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# Catalog

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

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# Take Me, Oh, My Father, Take Me

ROBINSON



1. Take me, oh, my Fa - ther, take me— Take me, save me, thru Thy Son;  
2. Fruit - less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum - bly I con - fess my sin;  
3. Once the world's Re - deem - er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;

That which Thou wouldst have me, make me; Let Thy will in me be done.  
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy house - hold take me in.  
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.

Long from Thee my foot - steps stray - ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;  
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;  
Fa - ther, take me! all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast:

Wea - ry come I now, and pray - ing— Take me to Thy love, my God.  
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - wor - thy love like Thine.  
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing, I must be for - ev - er blest.

# Take My Hand And Lead Me

1. I want to live, dear Lord, for Thee; Oh! keep me ev - 'ry  
 2. When Sa - tan would my hopes a - larm, Oh! shel - ter Thou, my  
 3. Let me each day, Thy spir - it feel; In - crease my cour - age,

day; A faith - ful ser - vant let me be, A - long life's  
 soul; Pro - tect me with Thy might - y arm, Thy strength will  
 Lord, To walk by faith, en - dowed with zeal, Di - rect - ed

*Chorus*

rug - ged way. Take my hand and lead me,  
 keep me whole. Take my hand and lead me, lead me ev - 'ry day,  
 by Thy word.

An - - - y - where you need me; With Thy spir - it  
 An - y - where you need me on life's rug - ged way; With Thy ho - ly spir - it

feed me, Lord I me, pray, Till I'm safe at home.  
 feed me, Lord I me, pray, Till I'm safe at home. Thee at home.

# Take My Heart, O Father! Take It

CARTER

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;  
2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur-round me, Strength-en me with pow'r di - vine,  
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - giv'n;

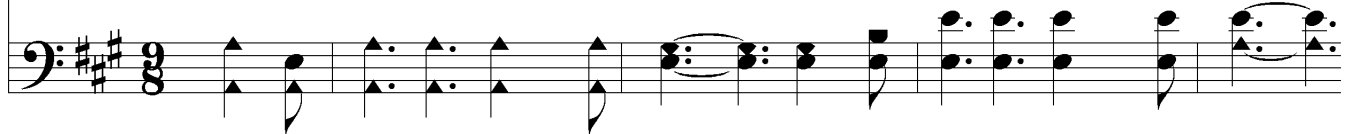
Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.  
Till Thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly Thine.  
May the Ho - ly Spir - it seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.



# Take My Life And Let It Be (Arr. 1)

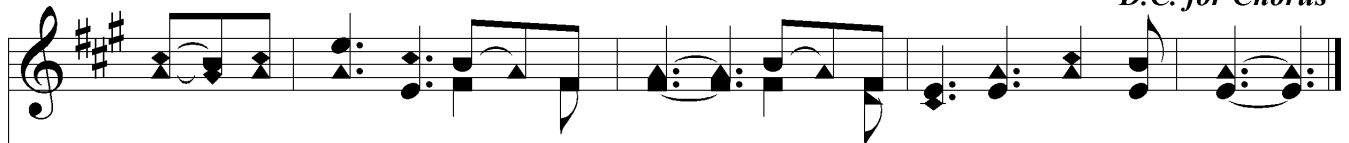


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;  
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

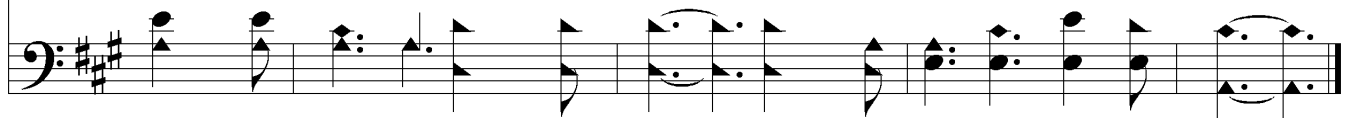


*Chorus*— Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

*D.C. for Chorus*



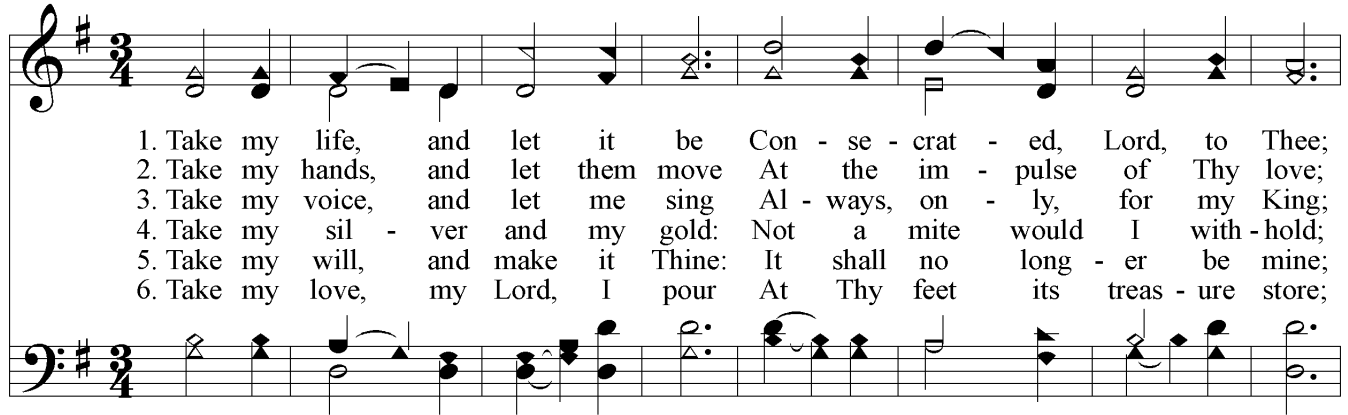
Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.



Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

*Alternate: Chorus can be sung as a 4th verse*

# Take My Life and Let It Be (Arr. 2)



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with - hold;  
5. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall no long - er be mine;  
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

# Take My Life And Let It Be (Arr. 3)

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four verses, with the first verse being the most prominent. The second system of the score contains the remaining verses, which are shorter and more concise. The overall mood is contemplative and reverent, typical of a hymn.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;  
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;  
4. Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.  
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

# Take My Life, O Father, Mold It (Arr. 1)

1. Take my life, O Fa - ther; mold it In o - be - dience to Thy will;  
2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and ho - ly, Strong and brave, yet free from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy might sur - round it; Gird - ing well the in - ner mind,

And as rip - 'ning years un - fold it, Help me keep it child - like still.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of a vain or sin - ful life.  
Till the chords of love have bound it, Fa - ther, whol - ly un - to Thine.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with three verses of text corresponding to the first system of music. The second system of music contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

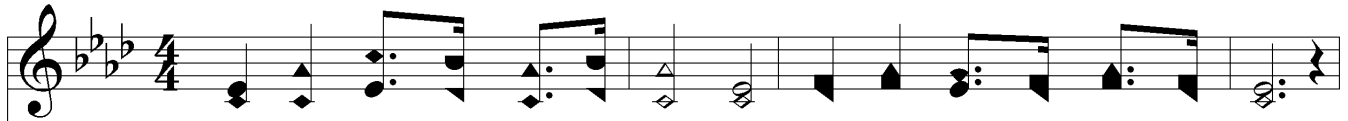
# Take My Life, O Father, Mold It (Arr. 2)

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the first verse starting on the first line of the treble staff and the subsequent verses continuing on the same line. The lyrics are: 1. Take my life, O Fa - ther; mold it In o - be - dience to Thy will; 2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and low - ly Strong and brave, yet free from strife; 3. Ev - er let Thy might sur - round it; Strength - en it with pow'r di - vine. The score concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

1. Take my life, O Fa - ther; mold it In o - be - dience to Thy will;  
2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and low - ly Strong and brave, yet free from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy might sur - round it; Strength - en it with pow'r di - vine

And as rip - 'ning years un - fold it, Help me keep it child-like still.  
Turn-ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of a vain or sin - ful life.  
Till Thy chords of love have bound it, Fa - ther, whol - ly un - to Thine. A - men.

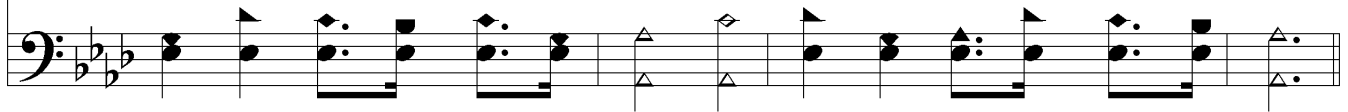
# Take The Name Of Jesus With You



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.



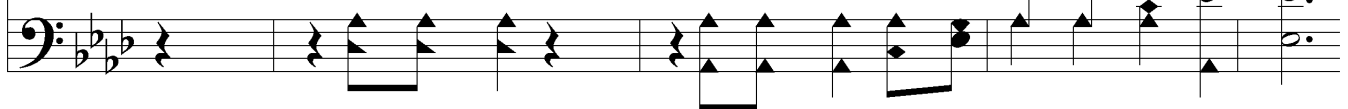
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.  
If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
When His lov - ing arms re - ceives us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!



## Chorus



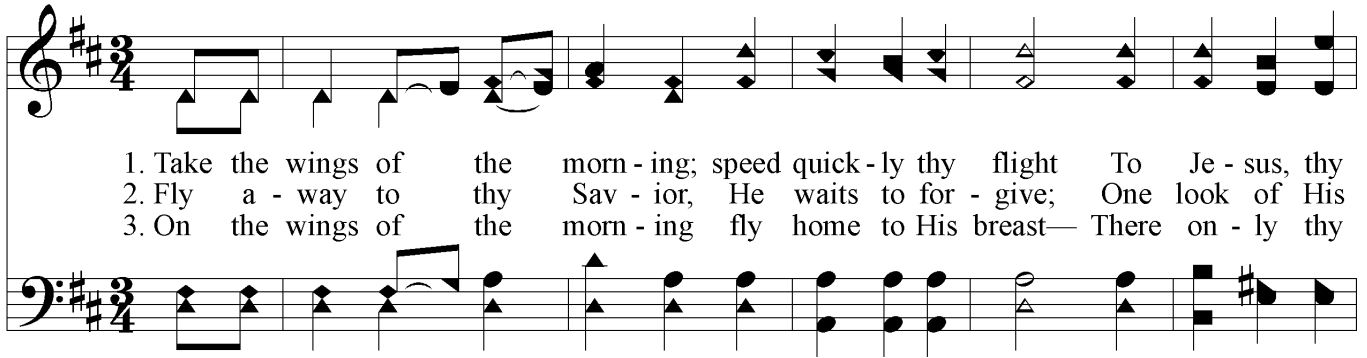
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;  
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!



Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.  
Pre-cious name, O how sweet, how sweet,



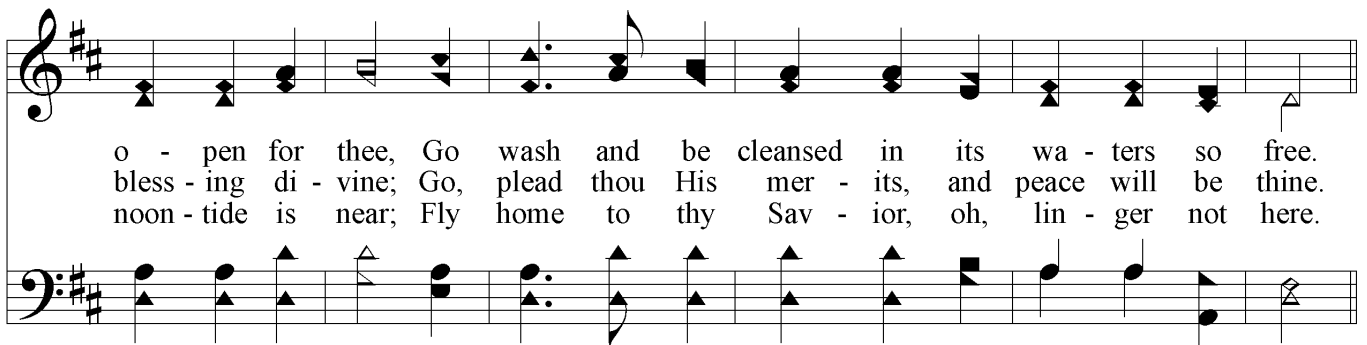
# Take The Wings Of The Morning



1. Take the wings of the morn - ing; speed quick - ly thy flight To Je - sus, thy  
 2. Fly a - way to thy Sav - ior, He waits to for - give; One look of His  
 3. On the wings of the morn - ing fly home to His breast— There on - ly thy

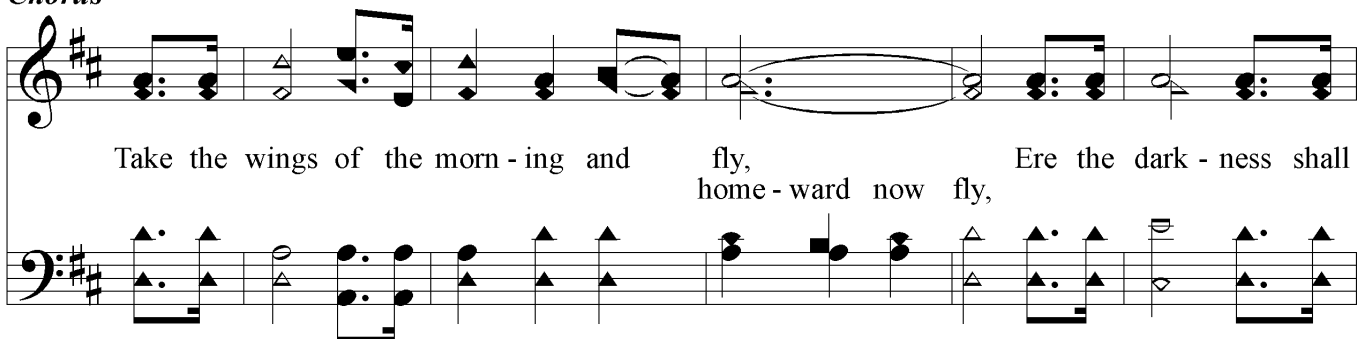


Sav - ior, thy hope and thy light; The fount of His mer - cy is  
 love, and thy spir - it shall live; Thy faith will se - cure thee His  
 ref - uge, there on - ly thy rest; The mo - ments are pre - cious, the



o - pen for thee, Go wash and be cleansed in its wa - ters so free.  
 bless - ing di - vine; Go, plead thou His mer - its, and peace will be thine.  
 noon - tide is near; Fly home to thy Sav - ior, oh, lin - ger not here.

## Chorus



Take the wings of the morn - ing and fly, Ere the dark - ness shall  
 home - ward now fly,

# *Take The Wings Of The Morning*

The image displays a musical score for the hymn "Take The Wings Of The Morning". It is written for a two-part setting, likely soprano and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score is organized into two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next two lines. Each line of the hymn is represented by a pair of staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words split across lines. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. A double bar line is used to separate the two systems of music.

cov - er the sky; Fly a - way from the shad - ows that  
shall cov - er the sky;

o - ver thee roll, And find in thy Sav - ior the home of thy soul.



# Take the World But Give Me Jesus

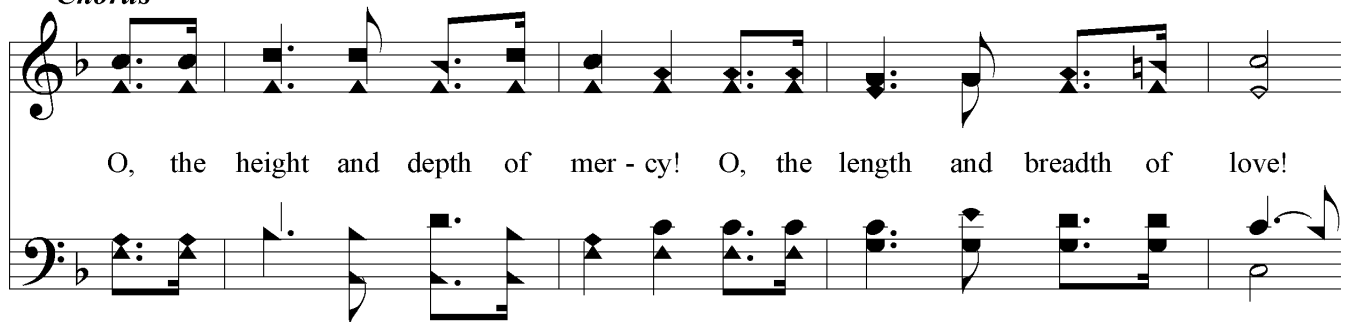


1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus: All its joys are but a name;  
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweet - est com - fort of my soul;  
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be,



But His love, a - bid - eth ev - er, Thru e - ter - nal years the same.  
With my Sav - ior watch - ing o'er me, I can sing tho' bil - lows roll.  
Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

## Chorus



O, the height and depth of mer - cy! O, the length and breadth of love!



O, the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!

# Take Thou Our Minds, Dear Lord

1. Take Thou our minds, dear Lord, we hum - bly pray: Give us the  
 2. Take Thou our hearts, O Christ, they are Thine own; Come Thou with -  
 3. Take Thou our wills, most High! Hold Thou full sway; Have in our  
 4. Take Thou our - selves, O Lord, heart, mind and will; Through our sur -

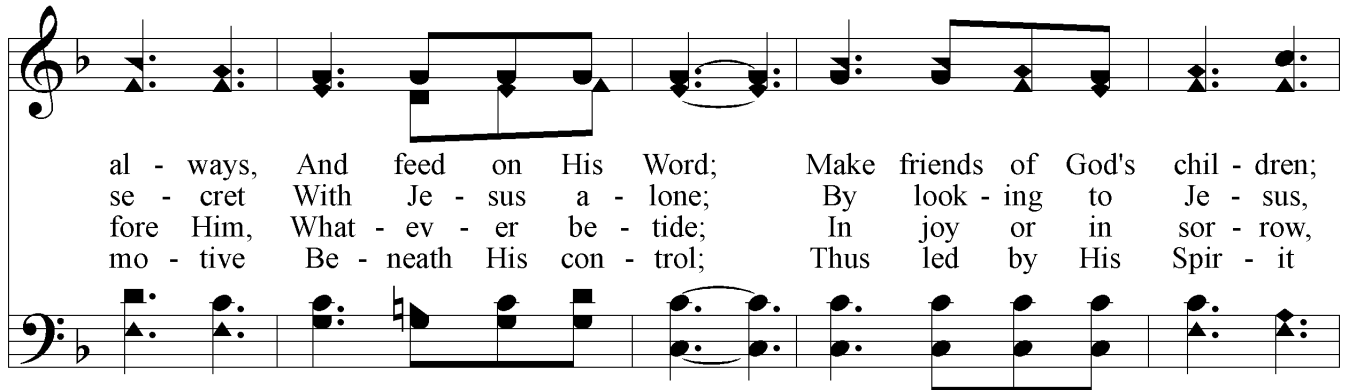
mind of Christ each pass - ing day; Teach us to know the  
 in our souls and claim Thy throne; Help us to shed a -  
 in - most souls Thy per - fect way; Guard Thou each sa - cred  
 ren - dered souls Thy plans ful - fill. We yield our - selves to

truth that sets us free; Grant us in all our thoughts to hon - or Thee.  
 broad Thy death - less love; Use us to make the earth like heav'n a - bove.  
 hour from self - ish ease; Guide Thou our or - dered lives as Thou dost please.  
 Thee, time, tal - ents, all! We hear, and hence - forth heed Thy sov - 'reign call.

# Take Time To Be Holy



1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him  
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in  
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide; And run not be -  
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each



al - ways, And feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil - dren;  
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,  
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,  
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it

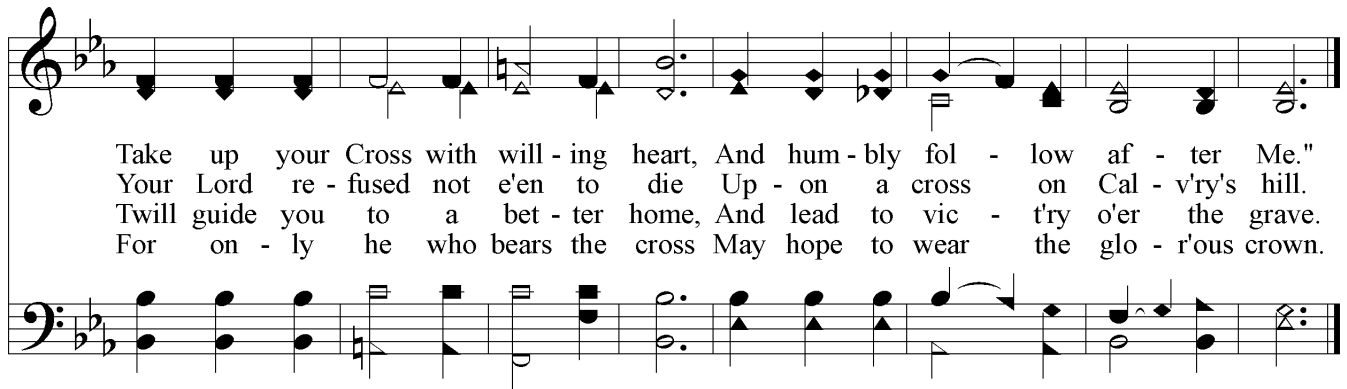


Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.  
Still fol - low thy Lord; And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
To foun - tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

# Take Up Your Cross



1. "Take up your cross," the Sav - ior said, "If you would My dis - ci - ple be;  
2. Take up you cross, nor heed the shame, And let you fool - ish pride be still;  
3. Take up your cross, then, in His strength, And calm - ly ev - 'ry dan - ger brave;  
4. Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, Nor think till death to lay it down;



Take up your Cross with will - ing heart, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter Me."  
Your Lord re - fused not e'en to die Up - on a cross on Cal - v'ry's hill.  
Twill guide you to a bet - ter home, And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.  
For on - ly he who bears the cross May hope to wear the glo - r'ous crown.

# Tarry With Me, O My Savior



1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;  
2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;  
3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast



See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.  
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?  
Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me, Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

## Chorus



Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior; Leave me not till morn - ing light:

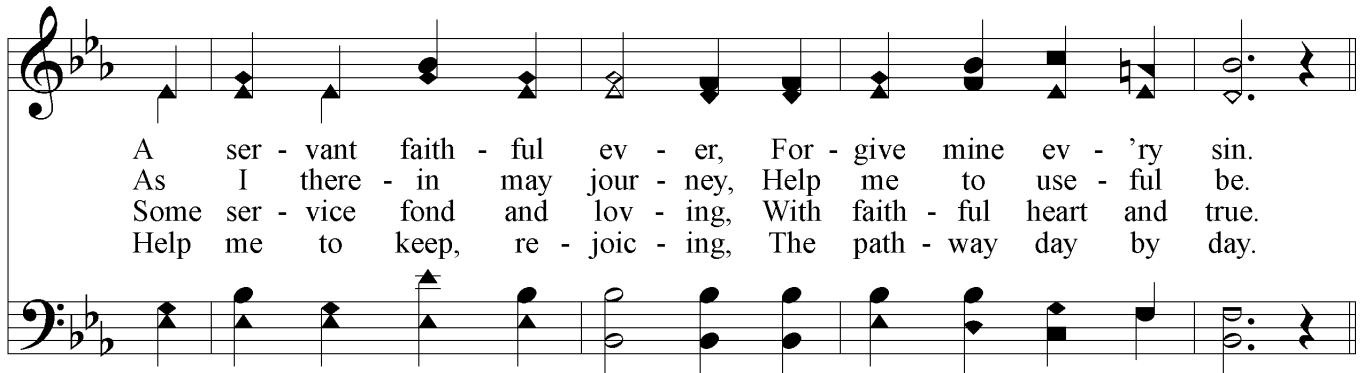


For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee: Tar - ry with me thru the night.

# Teach Me Thy Way



1. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, And let me walk there - in,  
 2. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, And let me toil for Thee,  
 3. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, That I for Thee may do,  
 4. Teach me Thy way, dear Sav - ior, Thy ho - ly, bless - ed way,



A ser - vant faith - ful ev - er, For - give mine ev - 'ry sin.  
 As I there - in may jour - ney, Help me to use - ful be.  
 Some ser - vice fond and lov - ing, With faith - ful heart and true.  
 Help me to keep, re - joic - ing, The path - way day by day.

## Chorus

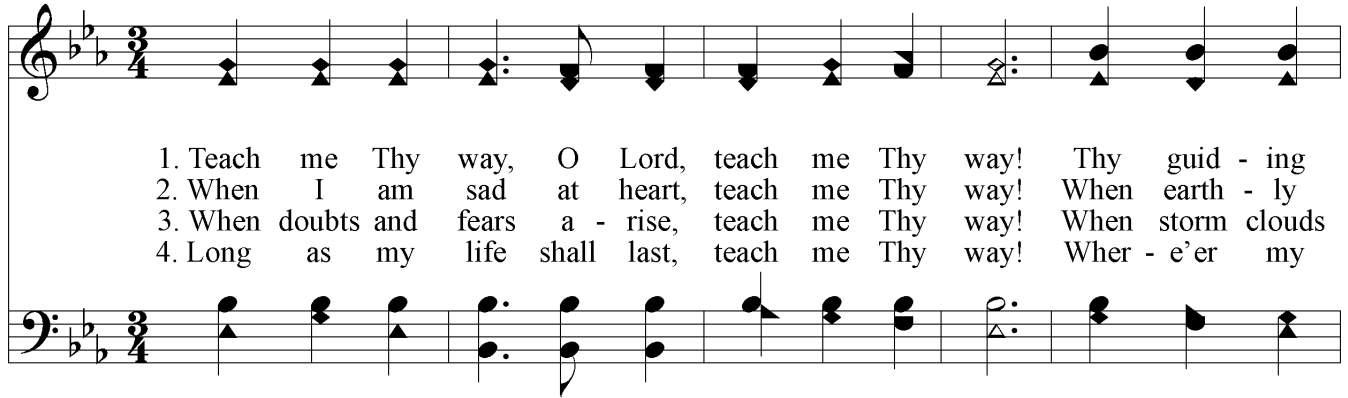


Teach me Thy way, teach me Thy way, And let me walk there - in.

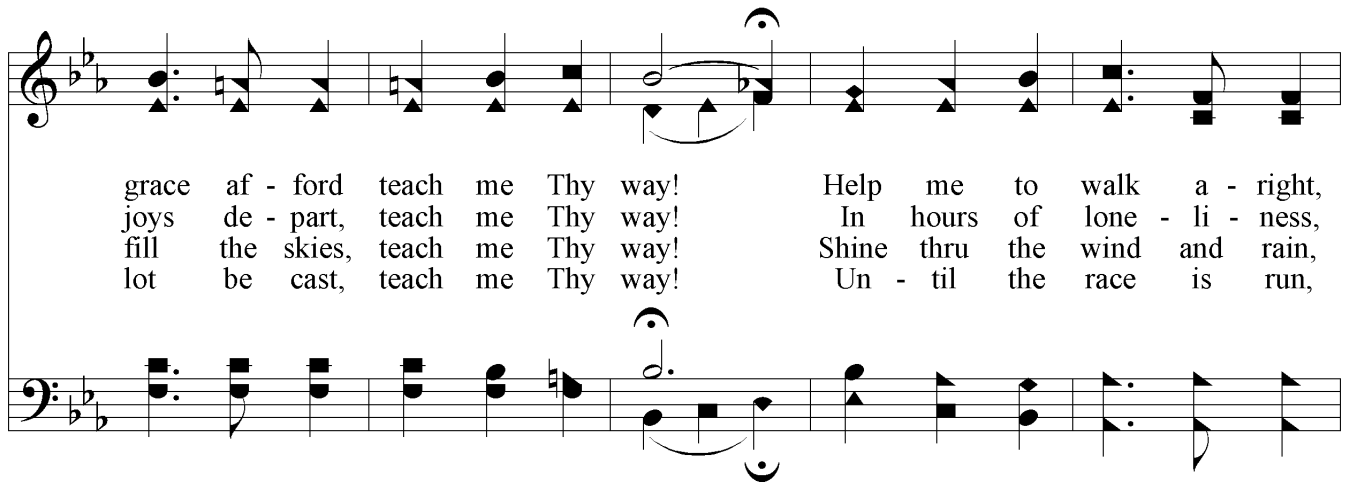


*pp*  
 Teach me Thy way, teach me Thy way, And let me walk there - in.


# Teach Me Thy Way O Lord



1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, teach me Thy way! Thy guid - ing  
 2. When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy way! When earth - ly  
 3. When doubts and fears a - rise, teach me Thy way! When storm clouds  
 4. Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way! Wher - e'er my



grace af - ford teach me Thy way! Help me to walk a - right,  
 joys de - part, teach me Thy way! In hours of lone - li - ness,  
 fill the skies, teach me Thy way! Shine thru the wind and rain,  
 lot be cast, teach me Thy way! Un - til the race is run,

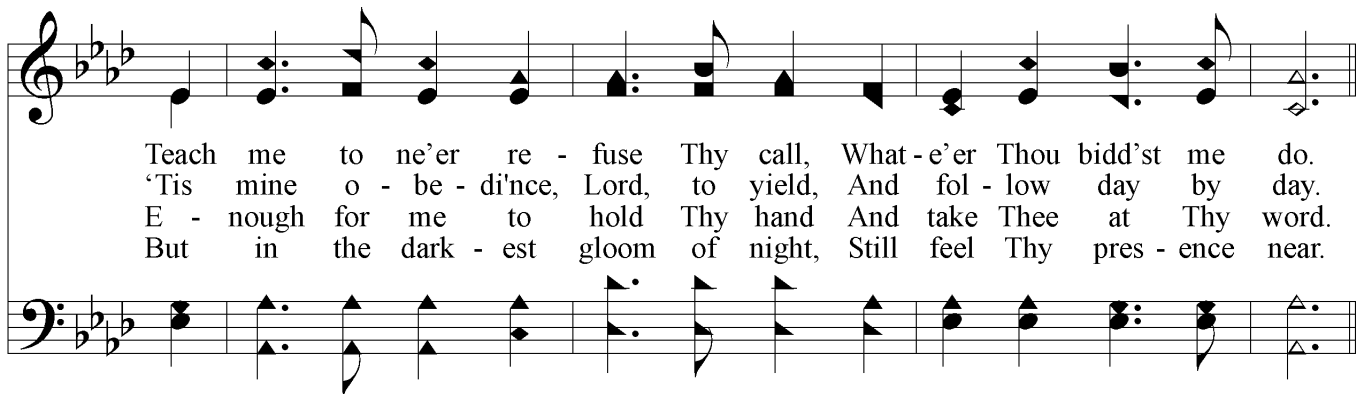


more by faith, less by sight; Lead me with heav'n - ly light, teach me Thy way!  
 in times of dire dis - tress, In fail - ure or suc - cess, teach me Thy way!  
 thru sor - row, grief and pain; Make now my path - way plain, teach me Thy way!  
 un - til the jour - ney's done, Un - til the crown is won, teach me Thy way!

# Teach Me To Be True



1. Be with me, Lord, each pass - ing hour, And make me pure and true;  
2. Thou seest, dear Lord, my path in life; 'Tis Thine to guide the way,  
3. I would not ask to look be - yond The pre - sent hour, O Lord,  
4. Full well I know Thou canst not err, So I will nev - er fear,



Teach me to ne'er re - fuse Thy call, What - e'er Thou bidd'st me do.  
'Tis mine o - be - di'nce, Lord, to yield, And fol - low day by day.  
E - nough for me to hold Thy hand And take Thee at Thy word.  
But in the dark - est gloom of night, Still feel Thy pres - ence near.

## Chorus



Wher - e'er Thou bidd'st me go, dear Lord, What - e'er Thou bidd'st me do,

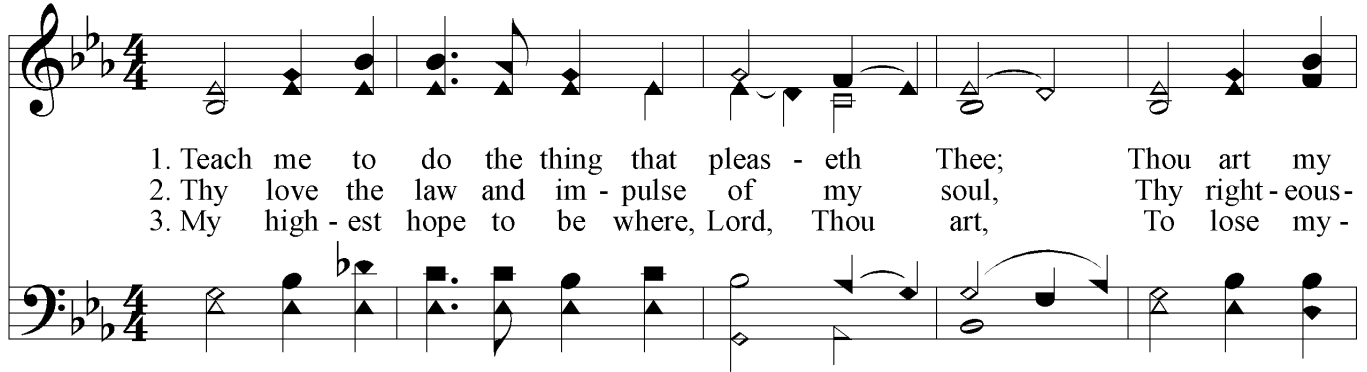


Make me o - be - di'nt to Thy will, And teach me to be true.

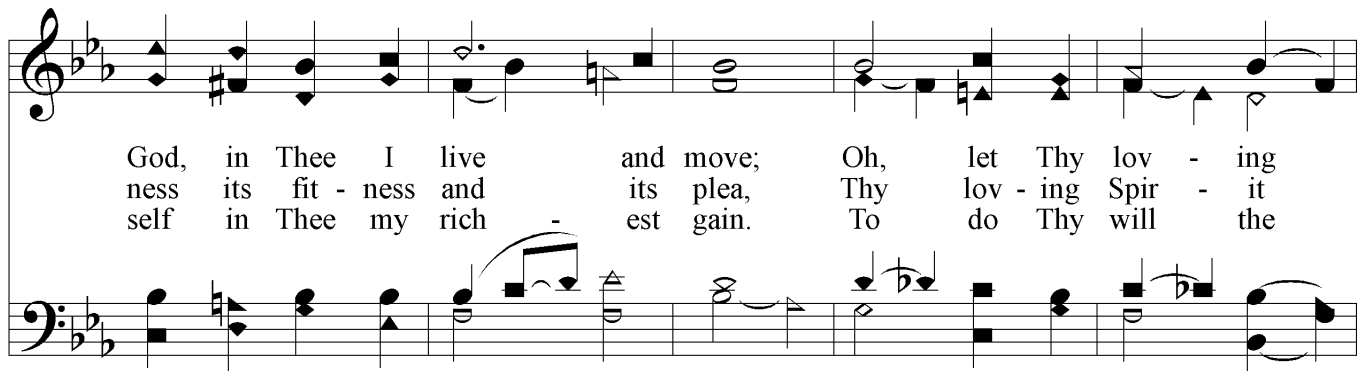


# Teach Me To Do The Thing That Pleaseth

PAX DEI



1. Teach me to do the thing that pleas - eth Thee; Thou art my  
2. Thy love the law and im - pulse of my soul, Thy right - eous -  
3. My high - est hope to be where, Lord, Thou art, To lose my -

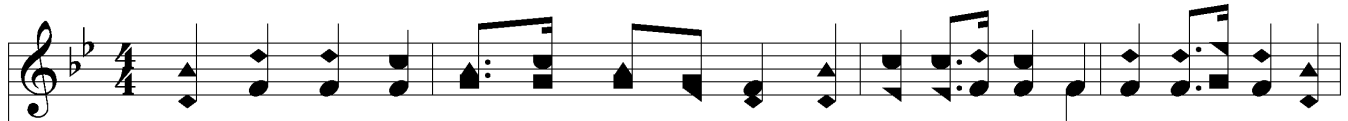


God, in Thee I live and move; Oh, let Thy lov - ing  
ness its fit - ness and its plea, Thy lov - ing Spir - it  
self in Thee my rich - est gain. To do Thy will the

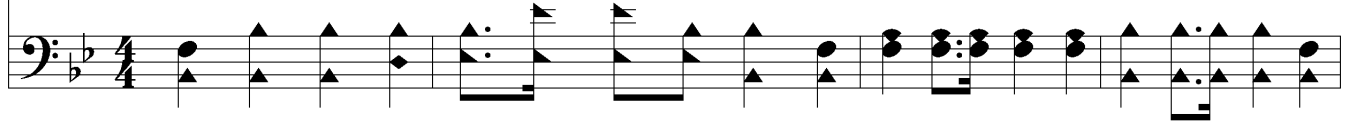


Spir - it lead me forth In - to the land of right - eous - ness and love.  
mer - cy's sweet con - trol To make me lik - er, draw me near - er Thee.  
hab - it of my heart, To grieve the Spir - it my se - ver - est pain.

# Tell It To Jesus Alone



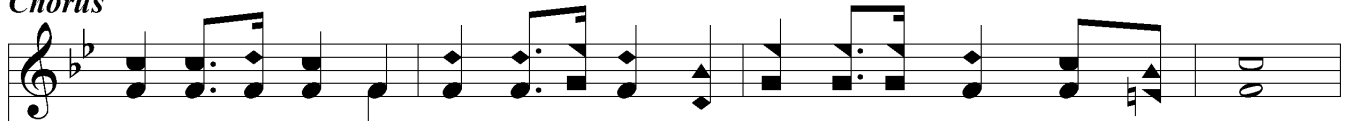
1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed?  
2. Do your tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus;  
3. Do you fear the gath - 'ring clouds of sor - row?



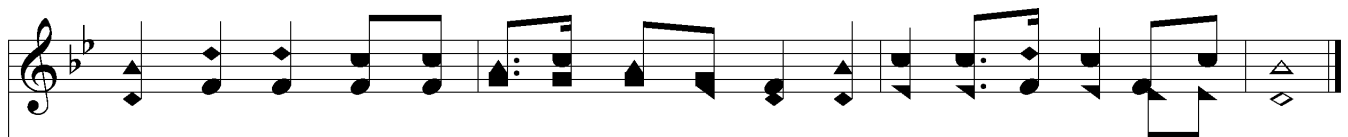
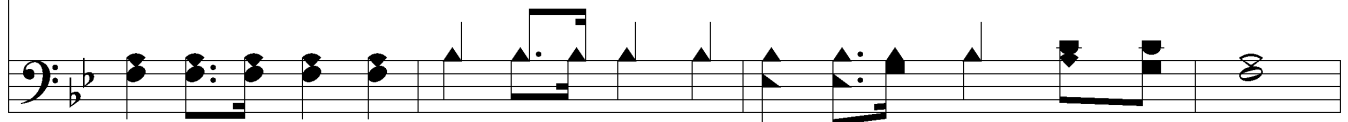
Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - par - ted?  
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.  
Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?



## Chorus



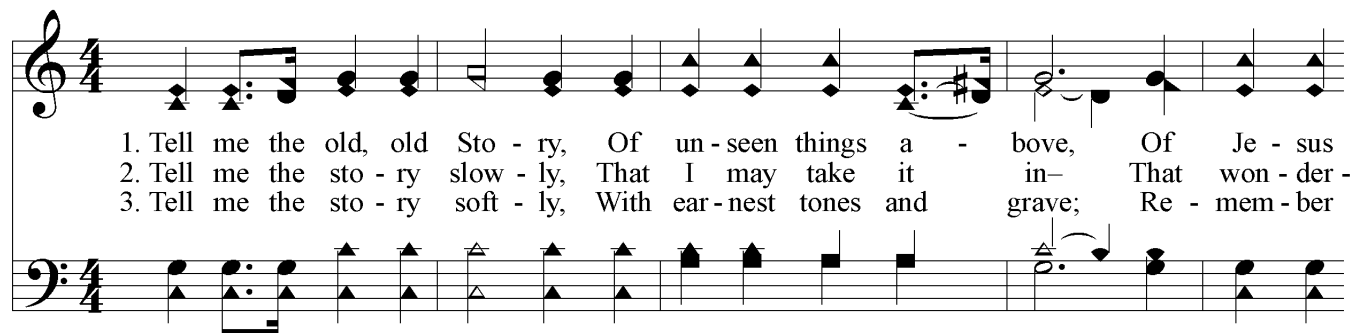
Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus; He is a Friend that's well known;



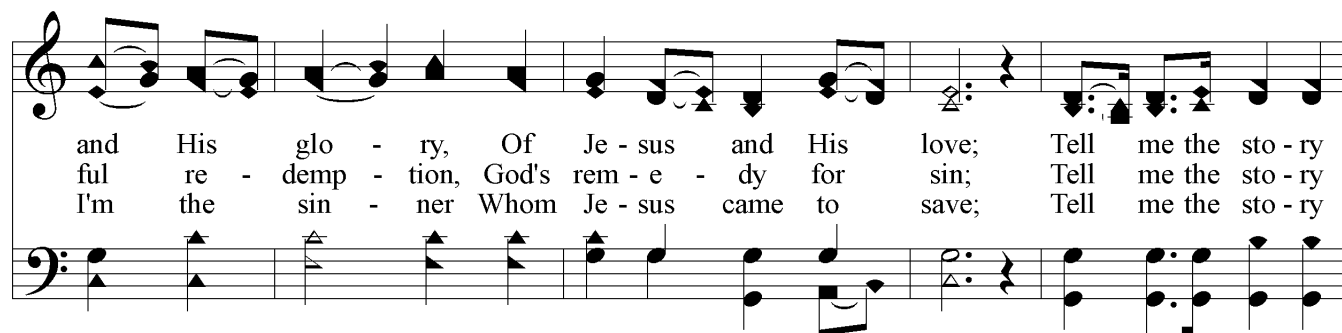
You have no oth - er such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



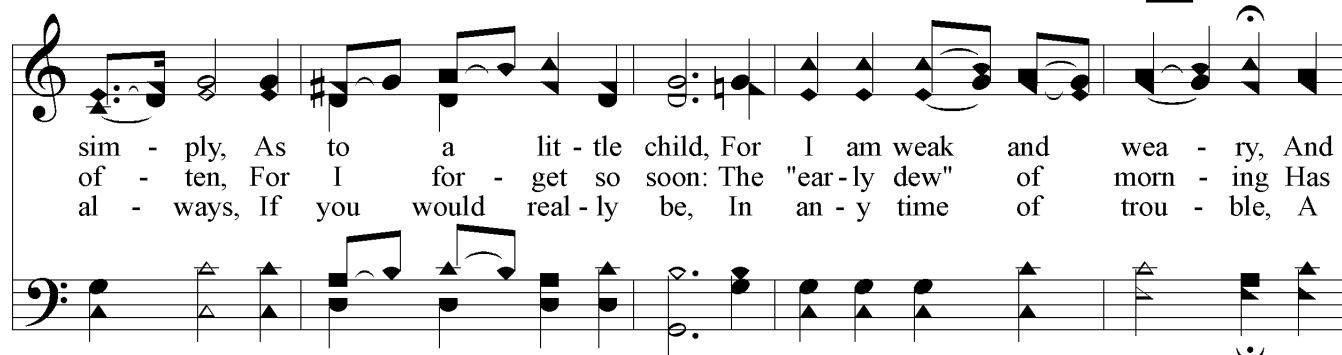
# Tell Me The Old, Old Story



1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber



and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
 ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry  
 I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry



sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And  
 of - ten, For I for - get so soon: The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has  
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A

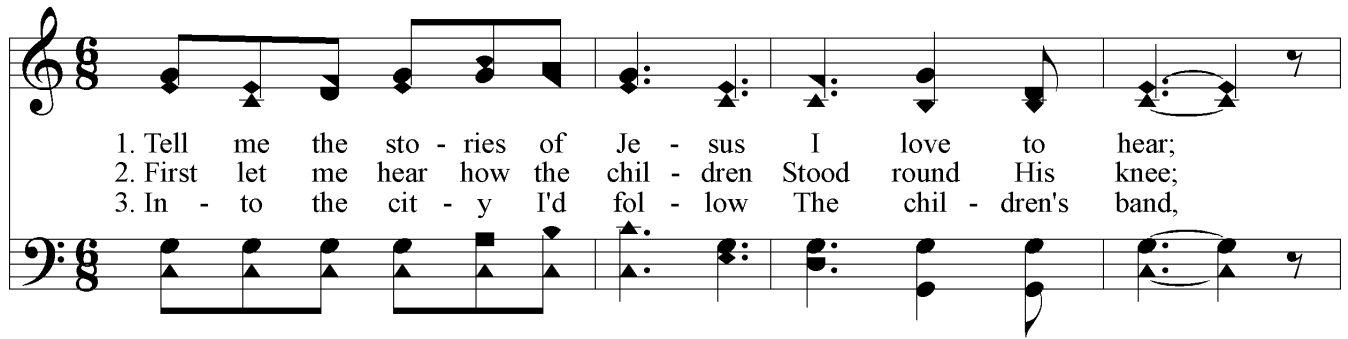


*mf* Chorus *f*  
 help - less and de - filed. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old  
 passed a - way at noon.  
 com - fort - er to me.

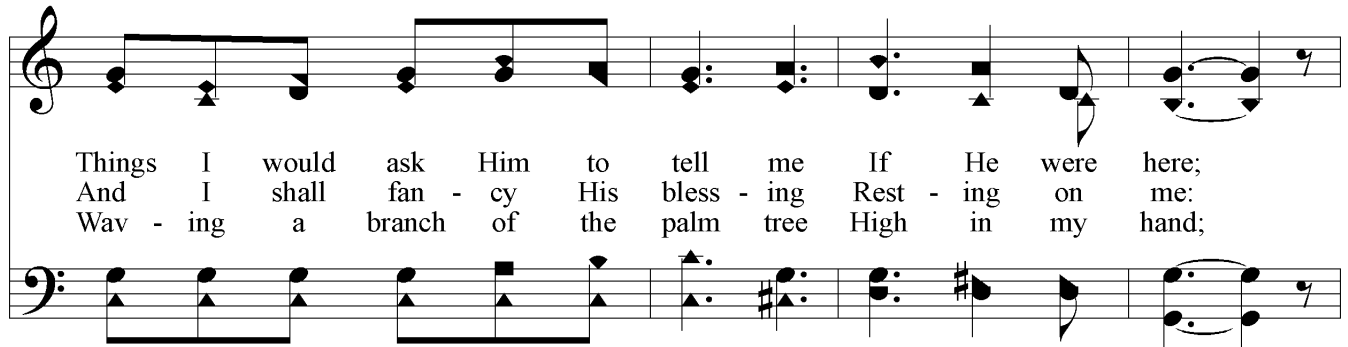


*ff*  
 Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

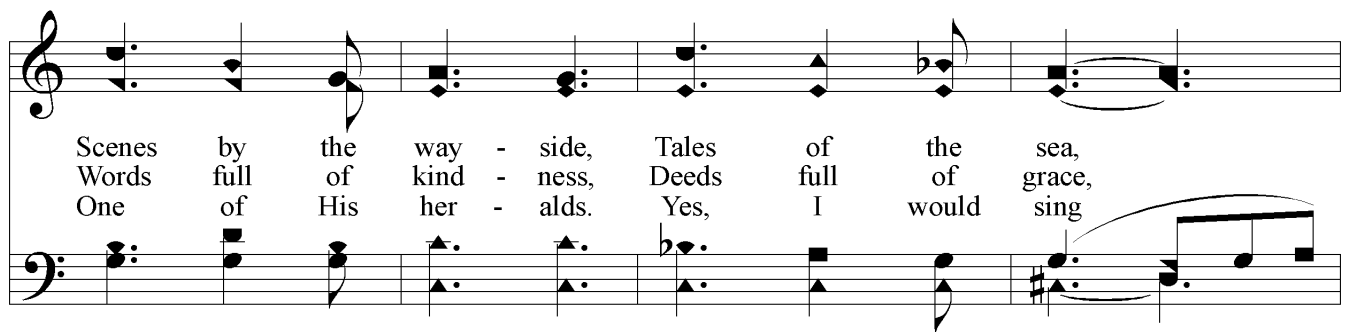
# Tell Me the Stories of Jesus



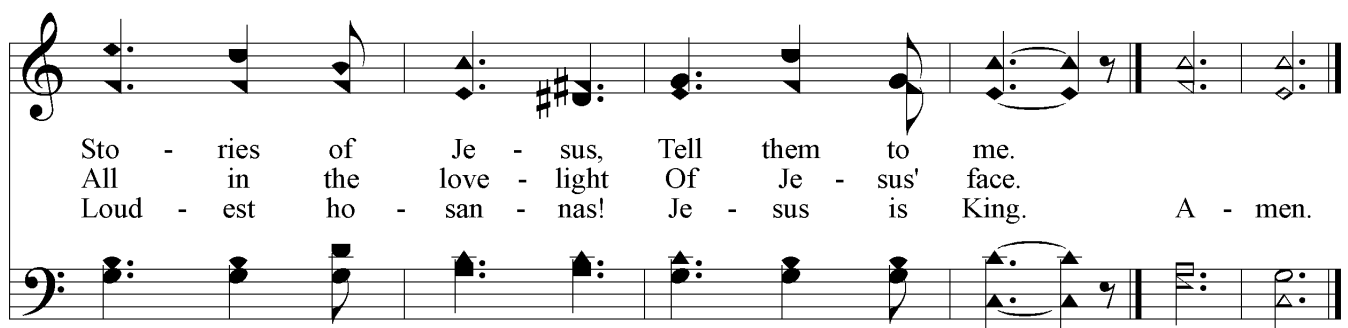
1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;  
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;  
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,



Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here;  
 And I shall fan - cy of His bless - ing Rest - ing on me;  
 Wav - ing a branch of the palm tree High in my hand;

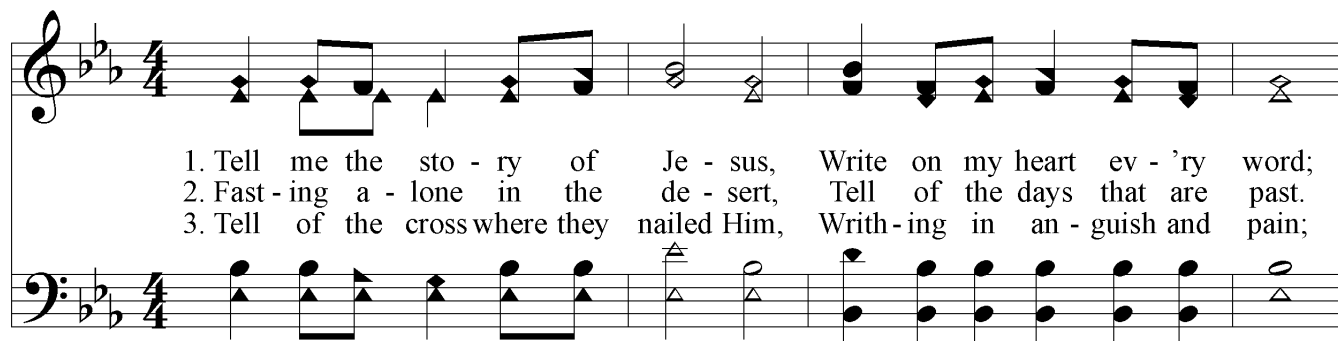


Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,  
 Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,  
 One of His her - als. Yes, I would sing

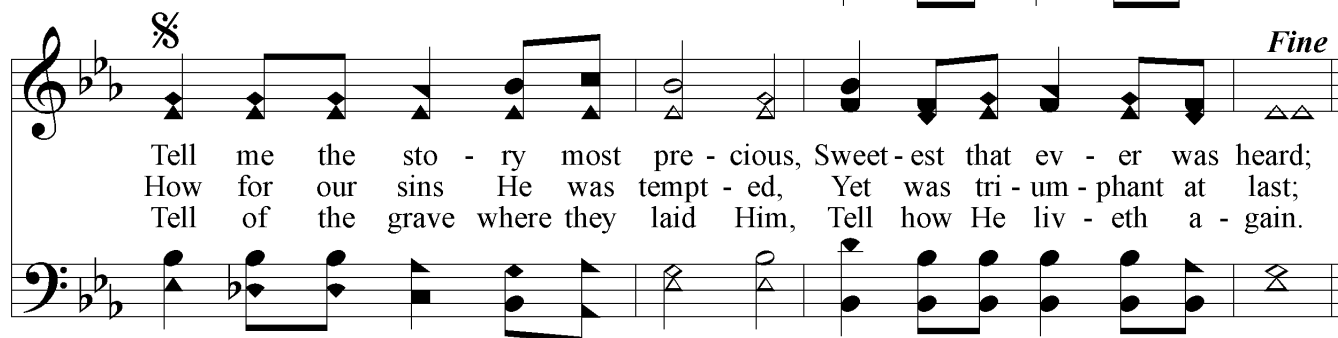


Sto - ries of the Je - sus, Tell them to me.  
 All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.  
 Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King. A - men.

# Tell Me The Story Of Jesus



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;  
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the de - sert, Tell of the days that are past.  
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;



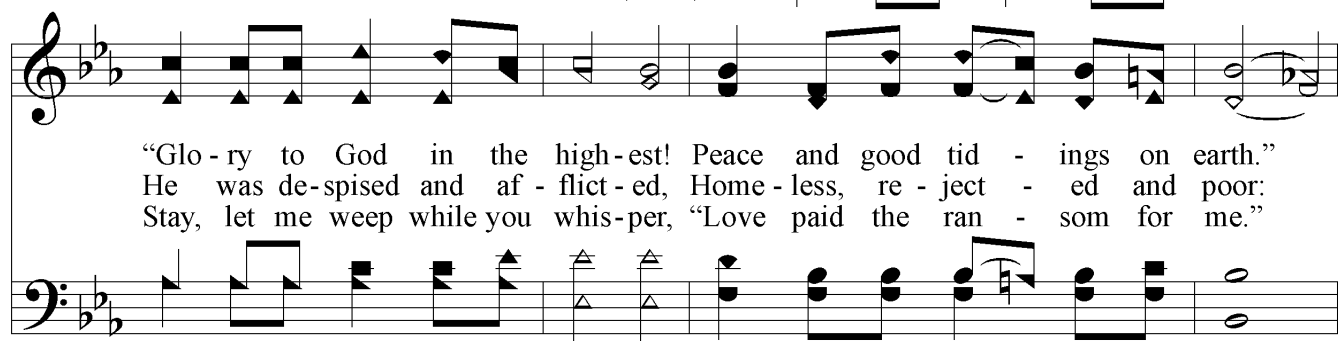
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;  
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;  
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

*Fine*

*D.S.*— Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth;  
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,  
 Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



“Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid - ings on earth.”  
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor:  
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, “Love paid the ran - som for me.”

## Chorus



Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:

*D.S. al Fine*

# Tell The Blessed News

1. I'm a sin - ner, saved by grace, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 2. I have found a pre - cious Friend, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 3. Je - sus helps me when I fall, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 4. He has man - y bless - ings giv'n, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

I shall see my Sav - ior's face, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 He will keep me to the end, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 Ev - er hears me when I call, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 I shall have a home in heav'n, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

Tell the bless - ed news a - round Un - to earth's re - mot - est bound,  
 Je - sus is so dear to me, Such a lov - ing Friend is He,  
 He doth all my sor - rows share And will all my bur - dens bear,  
 If I al - ways do my best, I shall have a glo - rious rest,

I was lost but now I'm found Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 And will ev - er faith - ful be, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 Cheers me when I'm in de - spair, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!  
 Live for - ev - er with the blest, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

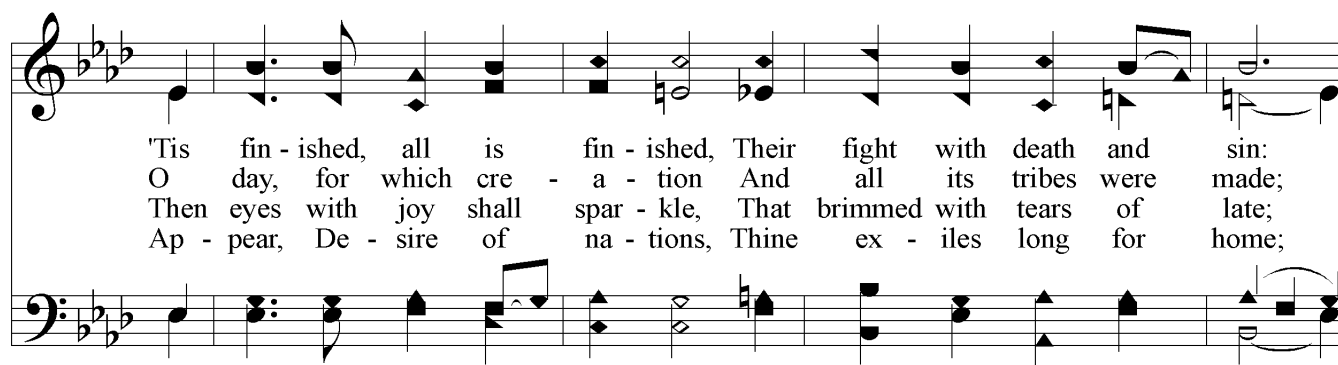
# Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand



1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spar - kling rai - ment bright,  
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!  
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;  
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steep - s of light;  
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!  
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up Where part - ings are no more!  
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign;



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;  
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.  
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!  
 Or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
 Show in the heav'n Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come. A - men.

# Thanks to God for My Redeemer

1. Thanks to God for my Re - deem - er, thanks for all Thou dost pro - vide!  
2. Thanks for prayers that Thou hast an - swered, thanks for what Thou dost de - ny!  
3. Thanks for ros - es by the way - side, thanks for thorns their stems con - tain!

Thanks for times now but a mem - 'ry, thanks for Je - sus by my side!  
Thanks for storms that I have weath - ered, thanks for all Thou dost sup - ply!  
Thanks for home and thanks for fire - side, thanks for hope, that sweet re - frain!

Thanks for pleas - ant, balm - y spring - time, thanks for dark and storm - y fall!  
Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleas - ure, thanks for com - fort in de - spair!  
Thanks for joy and thanks for sor - row, thanks for heav'n - ly peace with Thee!

Thanks for tears by now for - got - ten, thanks for peace with - in my soul!  
Thanks for grace that none can meas - ure, thanks for love be - yond com - pare!  
Thanks for hope in the to - mor - row, thanks through all e - ter - ni - ty!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.



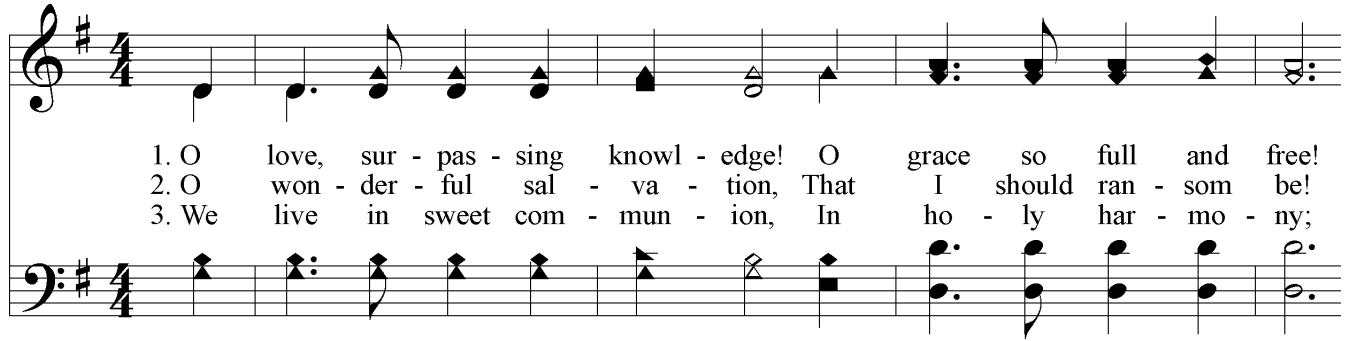
# That We Might Be One

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single line of lyrics. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a steady harmonic foundation. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with some words hyphenated across lines.

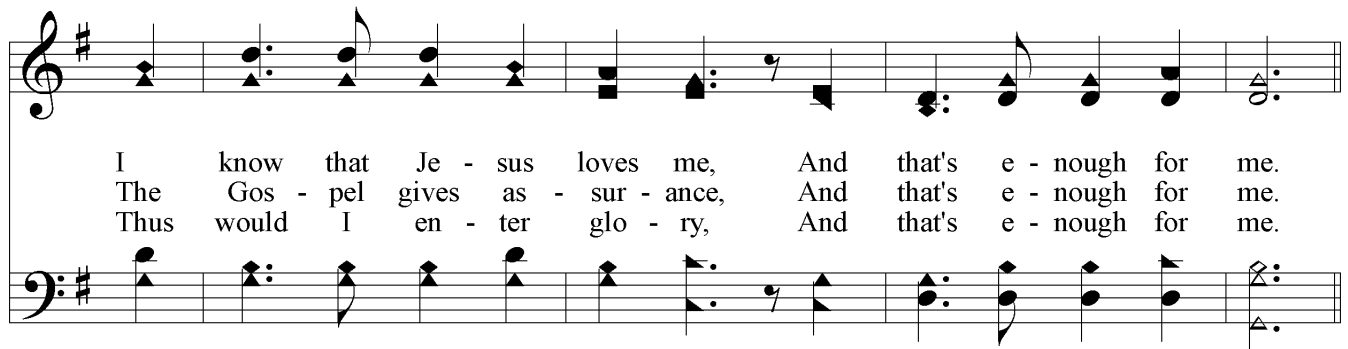
1. We once were lost in sin, All hope - less and un - done;  
2. Yes, God so loved the world, He sent His on - ly Son;  
3. May we, thru Christ, com - plete The work in us be - gun;  
4. This pray'er, the Sav - ior prayed, For us, ex - clud - ing none;

But God, to save, His son for us gave, That we might all be one.  
A per - fect plan, He gave un - to man, Thu which we might be one.  
His voice in love, Still pleads from a - bove, That we may all be one.  
"Keep them in peace, Till tri - als shall cease" That we may all be one.

# That's Enough for Me

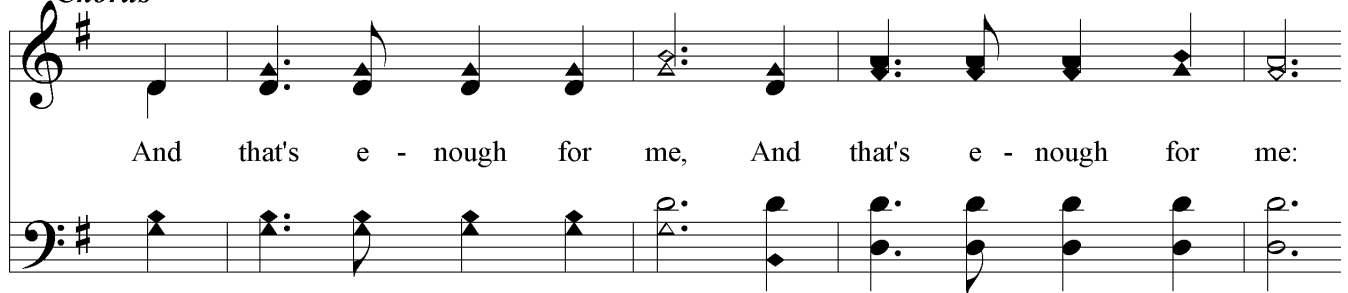


1. O love, sur - pas - sing knowl - edge! O grace so full and free!  
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion, That I should ran - som be!  
3. We live in sweet com - mun - ion, In ho - ly har - mo - ny;

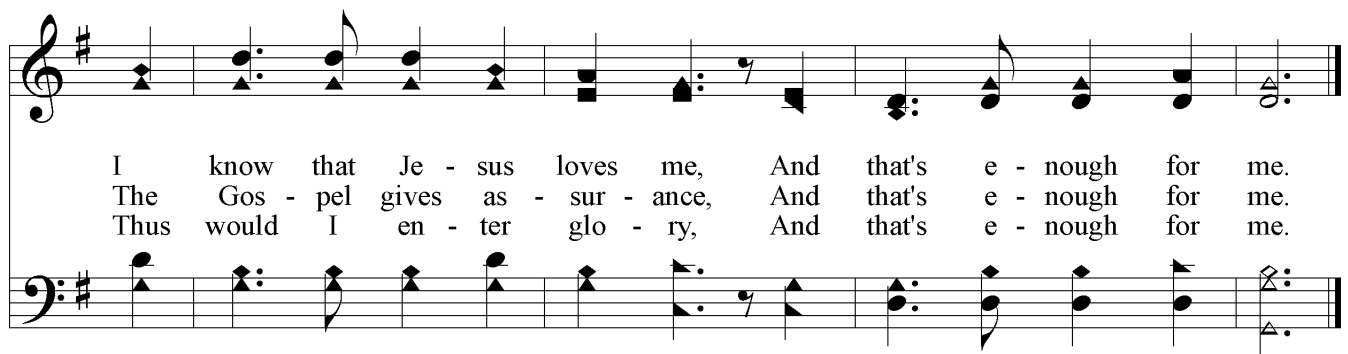


I know that Je - sus loves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
The Gos - pel gives as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
Thus would I en - ter glo - ry, And that's e - nough for me.

## Chorus

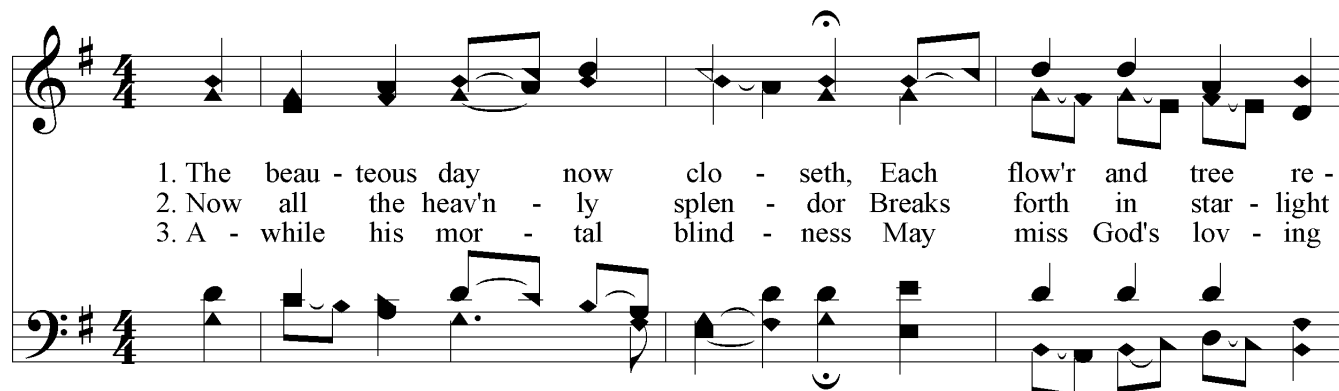


And that's e - nough for me, And that's e - nough for me:

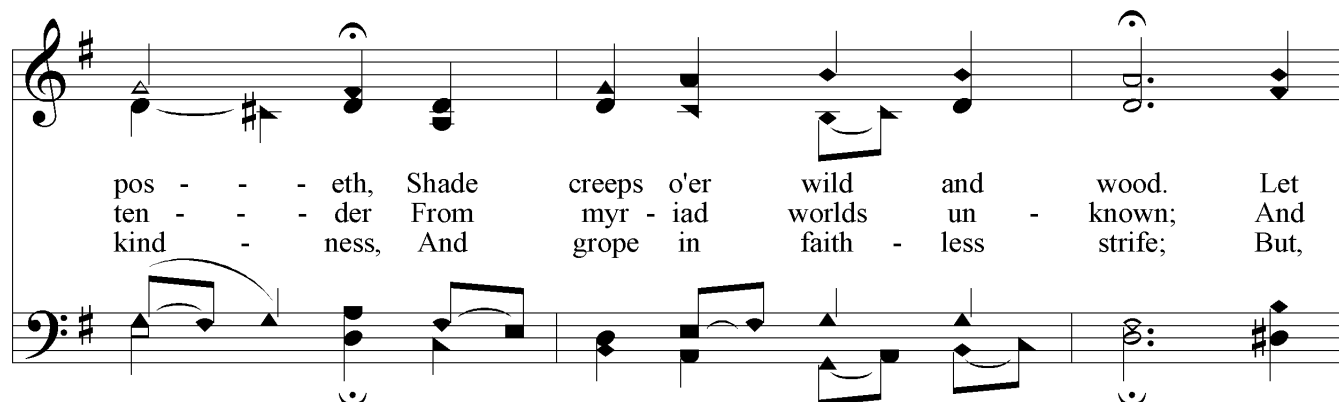


I know that Je - sus loves me, And that's e - nough for me.  
The Gos - pel gives as - sur - ance, And that's e - nough for me.  
Thus would I en - ter glo - ry, And that's e - nough for me.

# The Beauteous Day Now Closeth



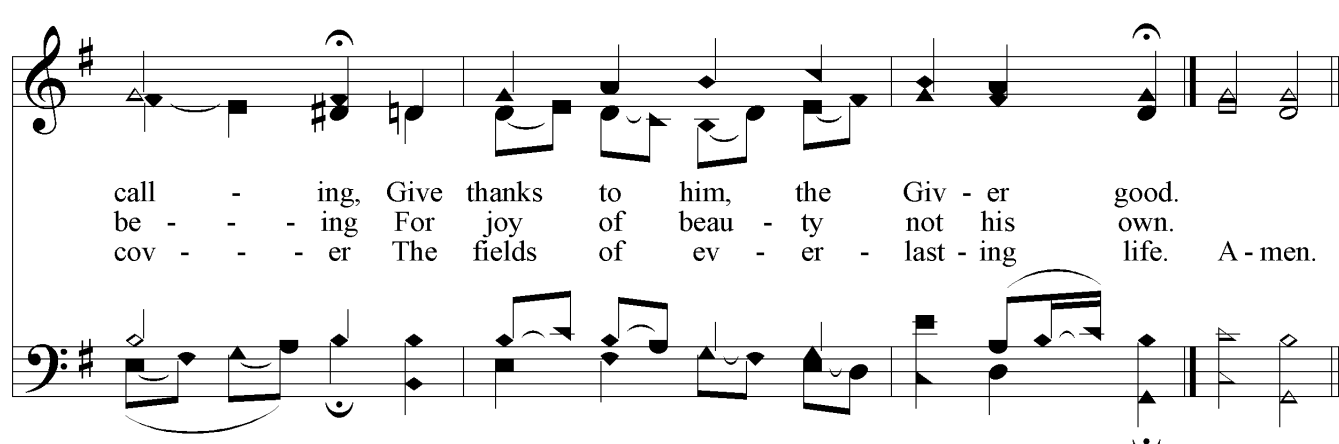
1. The beau - teous day now clo - seth, Each flow'r and tree re -  
 2. Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor Breaks forth in star - light  
 3. A - while his mor - tal blind - ness May miss God's lov - ing



pos - - - eth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood. Let  
 ten - - - der From myr - iad worlds and un - known; And  
 kind - - - ness, And grope in faith - less strife; But,



us, as night is, fall - - - ing, On God, our Mak - er,  
 man, thy mar - vel see - - - ing, For - gets his self - ish  
 when life's day is o - - - ver, Shall death's fair night dis -



call - - - ing, Give thanks to him, the Giv - er good.  
 be - - - ing For joy of beau - ty not his own.  
 cov - - - er The fields of ev - er - last - ing life. A - men.

# The Battle Hymn Of Missions

WIMBORNE

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said,  
 2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sav - ior King;  
 3. Thy hosts are mus - tered to the field;  
 4. On moun - tain tops the watch - fires glow,  
 5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow'r,

That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain;  
 Long ag - es have pre - pared Thy way;  
 "The Cross! the Cross!" the bat - tle call,  
 Where scat - tered long wide the of watch - men stand;  
 Bid her ter long night of weep - ing cease;

That He who once a suf - f'r'r bled  
 Now all a - broad Thy ban - ner fling,  
 The old grim tow'rs of Thy dark - ness yield:  
 Voice ech - oes voice, and on - ward flow  
 To groan - ing na - tions haste the hour

Shall o'er the world a con - q'r'r reign.  
 Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.  
 And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.  
 The joy - ous shouts from land to land.  
 Of life and free - dom, light and peace.

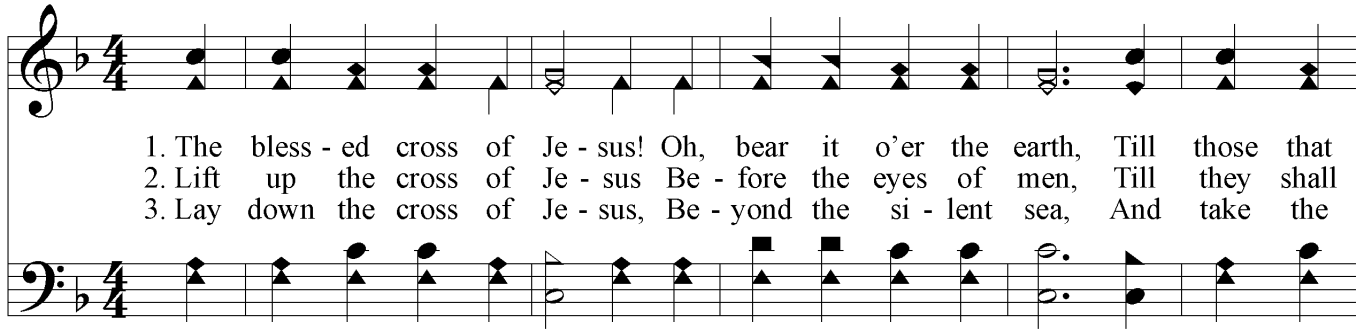
Words by Ray Palmer  
 Music by John Whitaker

# The B-I-B-L-E

The B - I - B - L - E, Yes, that's the book for me; I

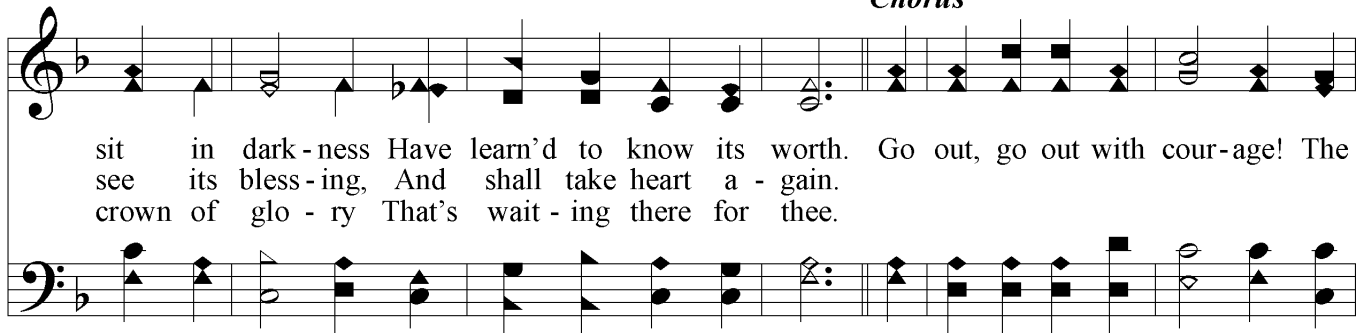
stand a - lone on the Word of God, The B - I - B - L - E

# The Blessed Cross Of Jesus

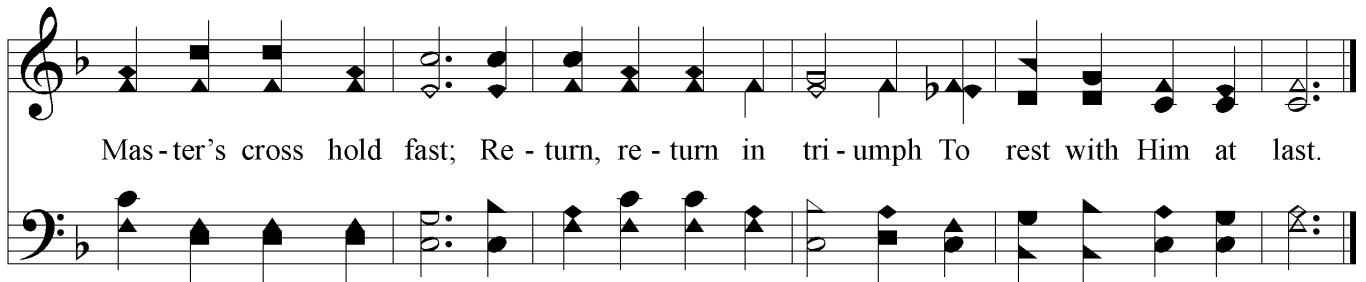


1. The bless - ed cross of Je - sus! Oh, bear it o'er the earth, Till those that  
2. Lift up the cross of Je - sus Be - fore the eyes of men, Till they shall  
3. Lay down the cross of Je - sus, Be - yond the si - lent sea, And take the

## Chorus

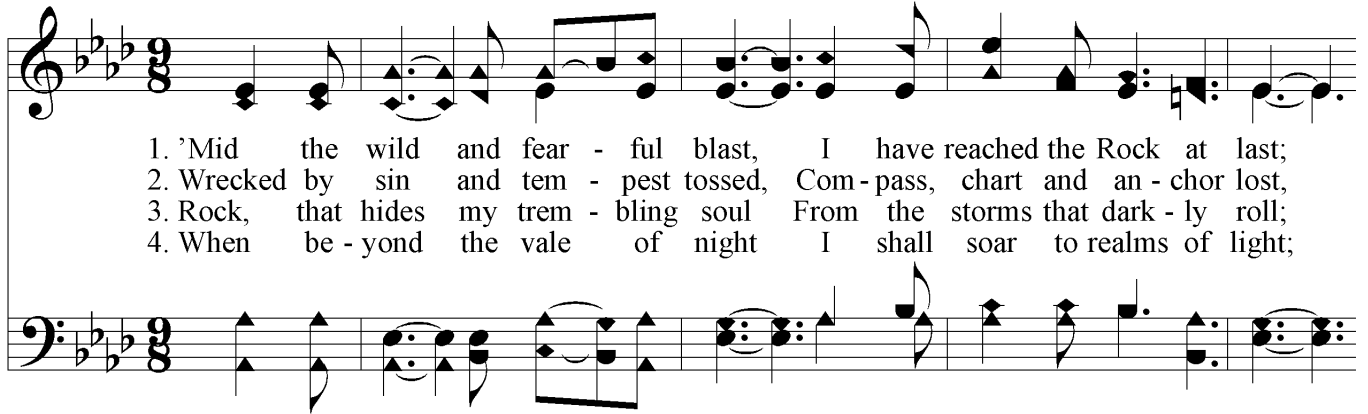


sit in dark - ness Have learn'd to know its worth. Go out, go out with cour-age! The  
see its bless - ing, And shall take heart a - gain.  
crown of glo - ry That's wait - ing there for thee.

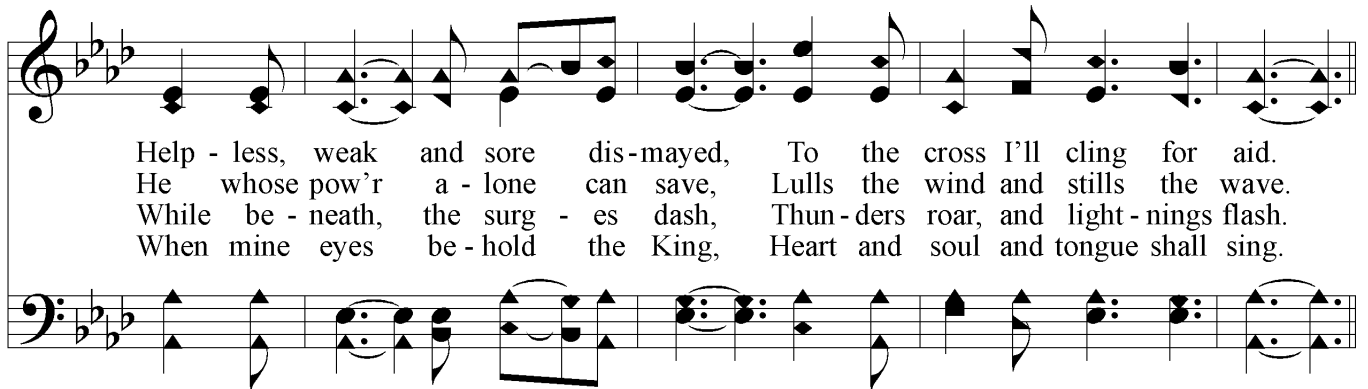


Mas - ter's cross hold fast; Re - turn, re - turn in tri - umph To rest with Him at last.

# The Blessed Rock



1. 'Mid the wild and fear - ful blast, I have reached the Rock at last;  
2. Wrecked by sin and tem - pest tossed, Com - pass, chart and an - chor lost,  
3. Rock, that hides my trem - bling soul From the storms that dark - ly roll;  
4. When be - yond the vale of night I shall soar to realms of light;



Help - less, weak and sore dis-mayed, To the cross I'll cling for aid.  
He whose pow'r a - lone can save, Lulls the wind and stills the wave.  
While be - neath, the surg - es dash, Thun - ders roar, and light - nings flash.  
When mine eyes be - hold the King, Heart and soul and tongue shall sing.

## Chorus

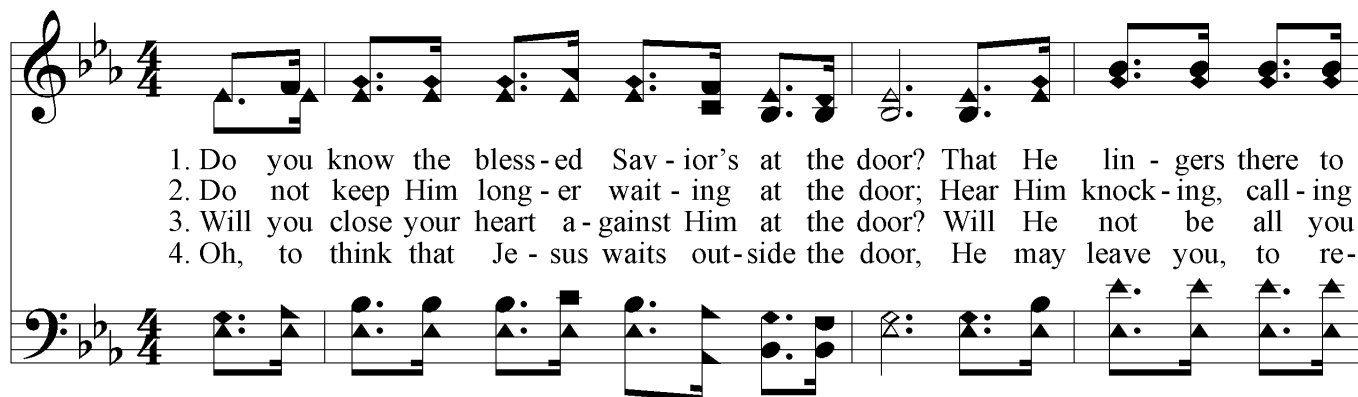


"Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in Thee,  
"Rock of Ag - es, Let me hide



Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee."  
Rock of Ag - es,"

# The Bolted Door



1. Do you know the bless-ed Sav-ior's at the door? That He lin-gers there to  
 2. Do not keep Him long-er wait-ing at the door; Hear Him knock-ing, call-ing  
 3. Will you close your heart a-gainst Him at the door? Will He not be all you  
 4. Oh, to think that Je-sus waits out-side the door, He may leave you, to re-

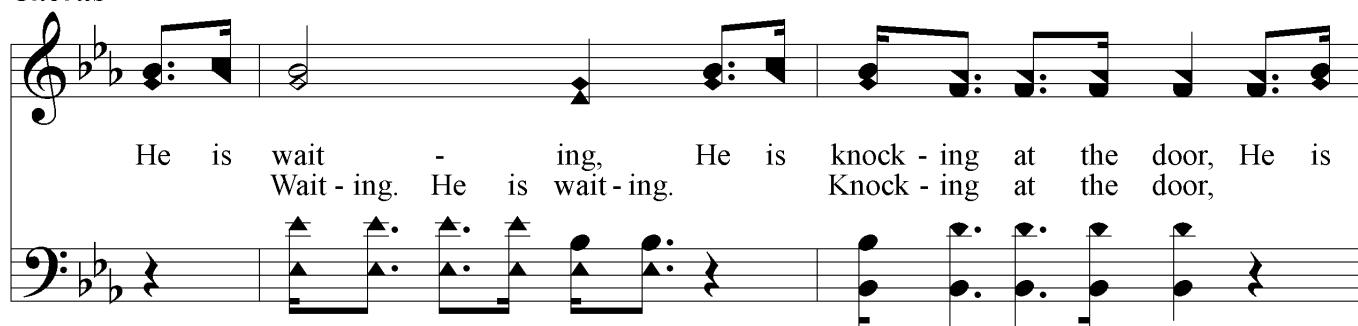


bless you more and more? Will you not in-vite Him in, And His  
 loud-er than be-fore. Bid Him wel-come now with-in, Turn a-  
 need for-ev-er more? He will take a-way your pride, Be your  
 turn, no, nev-er-more; Soon His Spir-it may be gone, Leave you



fel-low-ship be-gin, He is wait-ing, knock-ing, call-ing at the door.  
 way from ev-'ry sin, He will en-ter, and the feast be ev-er-more.  
 nev-er-fail-ing guide, To the man-sions where the bless-ed ones a-dore.  
 help-less and a-lone, Haste to hear Him now and o-pen wide the door.

## Chorus



He is wait-ing. He is wait-ing. He is knock-ing at the door, He is  
 Wait-ing. He is wait-ing. Knock-ing at the door,



# *The Bolted Door*

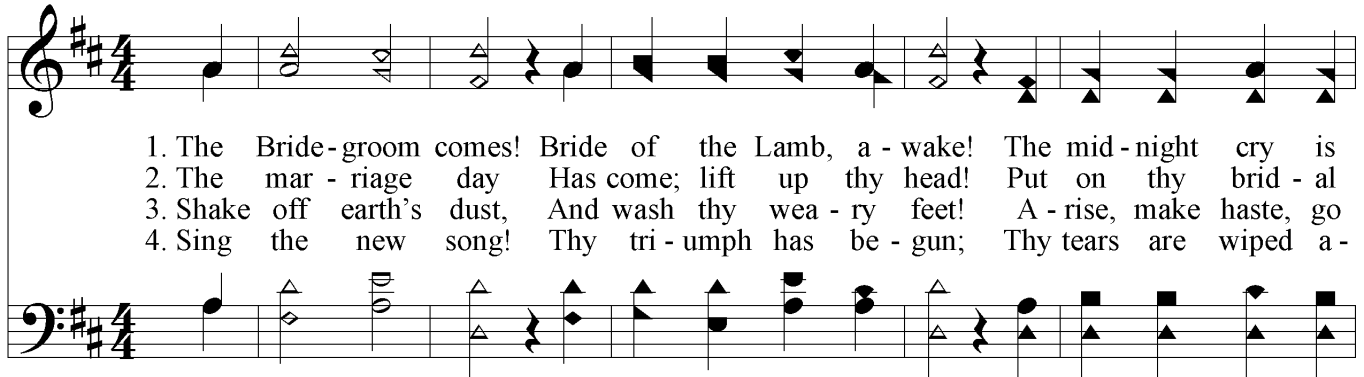
The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues from the first system and ends with a fermata. The piano accompaniment continues and ends with a fermata. The tempo marking 'Rit...' is placed above the vocal line of the second system.

wait - ing, He is knock-ing at the door, He is wait - ing, He is  
Wait-ing, He is wait-ing. Knock-ing at the door. Wait-ing. He is wait-ing,

*Rit...*

knock-ing at the door, He is wait-ing, He is knock - ing at the door.  
He is knock - ing at the door.

# The Bridegroom Comes



1. The Bride-groom comes! Bride of the Lamb, a - wake! The mid - night cry is  
2. The mar - riage day Has come; lift up thy head! Put on thy brid - al  
3. Shake off earth's dust, And wash thy wea - ry feet! A - rise, make haste, go  
4. Sing the new song! Thy tri - umph has be - gun; Thy tears are wiped a -



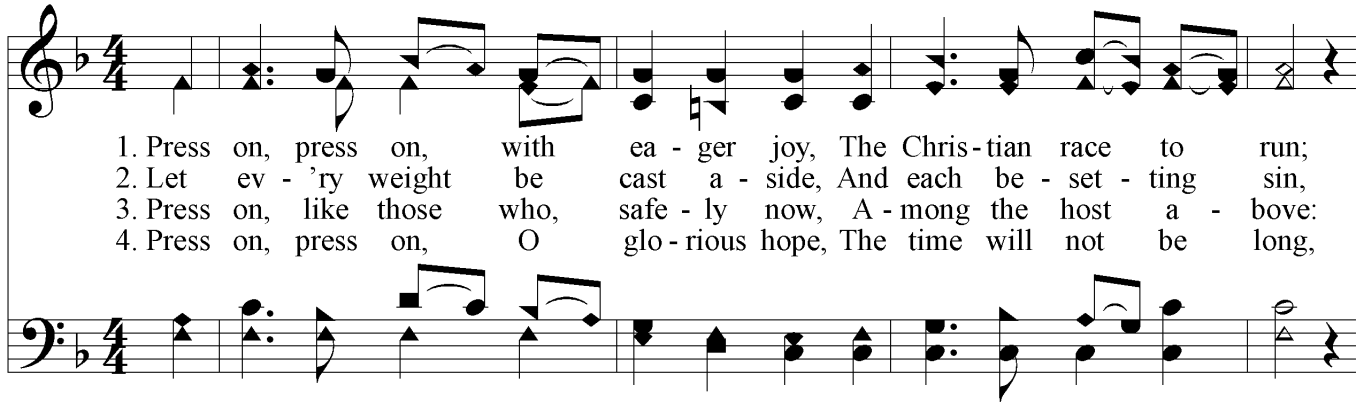
*Response*

heard; Thy sleep for - sake.  
robe, The feast is spread.  
forth, The bride - groom greet. All hail! all hail! Thou  
way, Thy night is done.

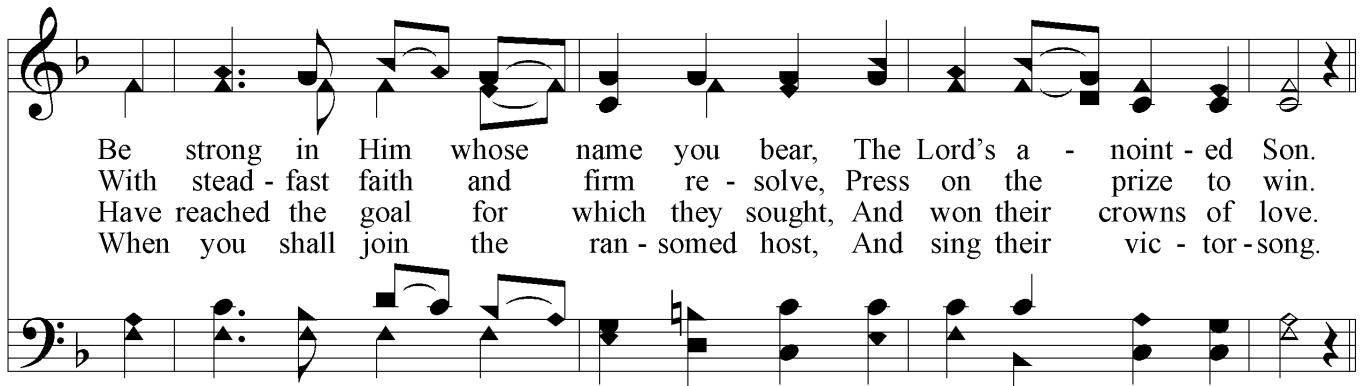


Lamb of God once slain, We wel-come Thy re - turn To earth a - gain.

# The Christian Race




1. Press on, press on, with ea - ger joy, The Chris - tian race to run;  
2. Let ev - 'ry weight be cast a - side, And each be - set - ting sin,  
3. Press on, like those who, safe - ly now, A - mong the host a - bove:  
4. Press on, press on, O glo - rious hope, The time will not be long,



Be strong in Him whose name you bear, The Lord's a - noint - ed Son.  
With stead - fast faith and firm re - solve, Press on the prize to win.  
Have reached the goal for which they sought, And won their crowns of love.  
When you shall join the ran - somed host, And sing their vic - tor - song.

## Chorus



Press bold - ly on at His com - mand, Whose word can nev - er fail;

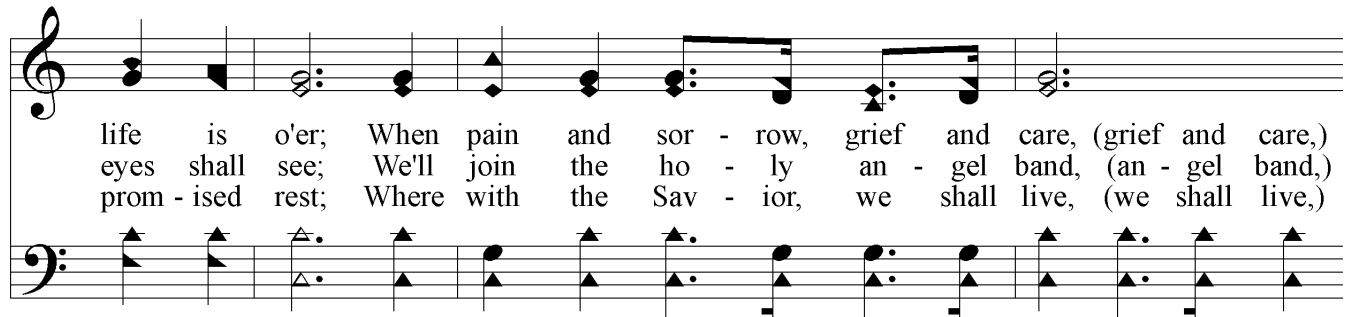


Since He, the world has o - ver - come, Thru Him you shall pre - vail.

# The Christian's Welcome Home

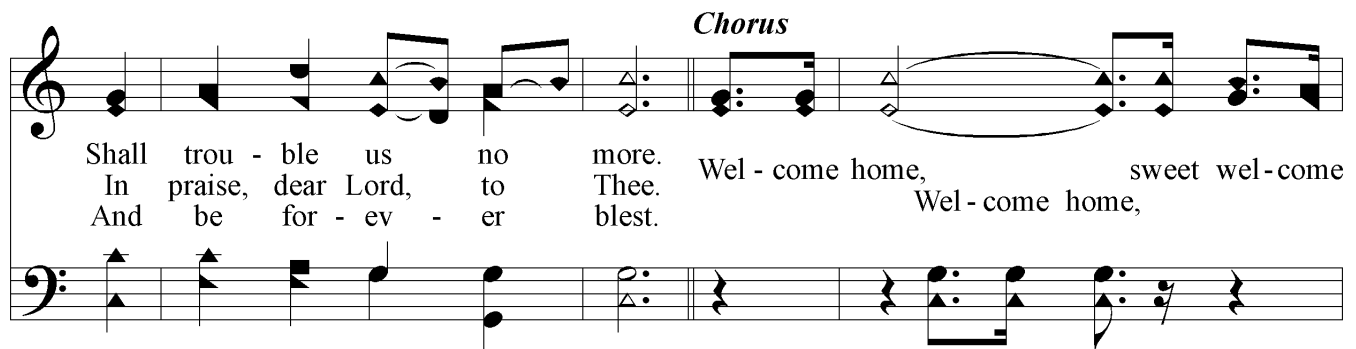


1. How sweet will be the wel - come home, (wel - come home,) When this short  
 2. When we the love - ly prom - ised land, (prom - ised land,) With spir - it  
 3. If we are faith - ful we shall gain, (safe - ly gain,) The land of



life is o'er; When pain and sor - row, grief and care, (grief and care,)  
 eyes shall see; We'll join the ho - ly an - gel band, (an - gel band,)  
 prom - ised rest; Where with the Sav - ior, we shall live, (we shall live,)

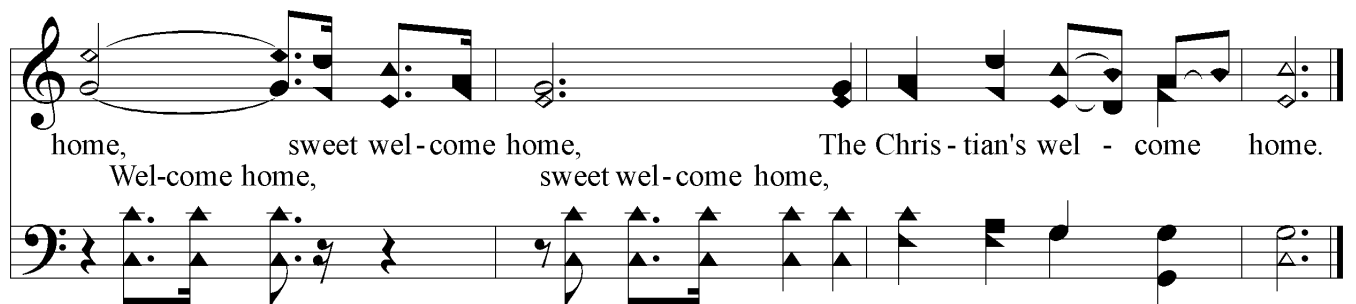
*Chorus*



Shall trou - ble us no more. Wel - come home, sweet wel-come  
 In praise, dear Lord, to Thee. Wel - come home,  
 And be for - ev - er blest. Wel - come home,

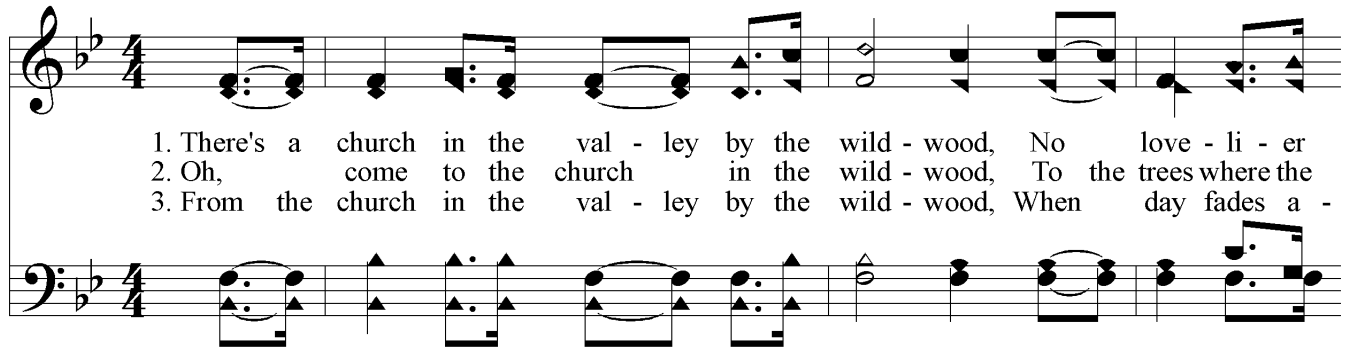


home, My home, sweet home, Wel - come  
 sweet wel - come home, My home, my heav'n - ly home, sweet home,

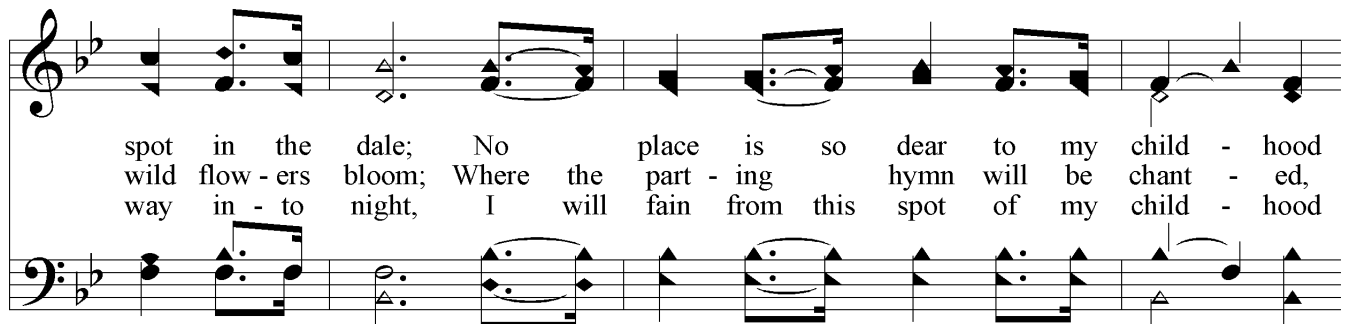


home, sweet wel-come home, The Chris - tian's wel - come home.  
 Wel-come home, sweet wel-come home,

# The Church in the Wildwood



1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er  
2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the  
3. From the church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, When day fades a -

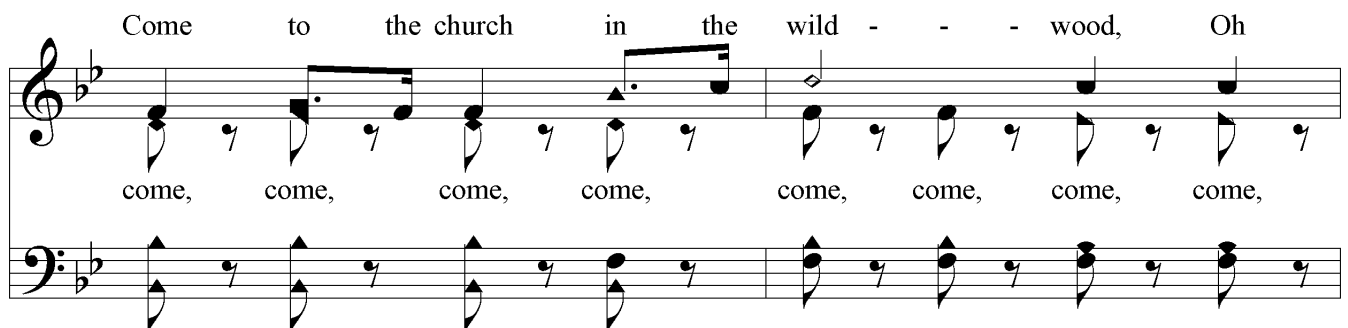


spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood  
wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed,  
way in - to night, I will fain from this spot of my child - hood

## Chorus



As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.  
We will weep by the side of the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come,  
Wing my way to the man - sions of light.



Come to the church in the wild - - - wood, Oh  
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

## *The Church in the Wildwood*

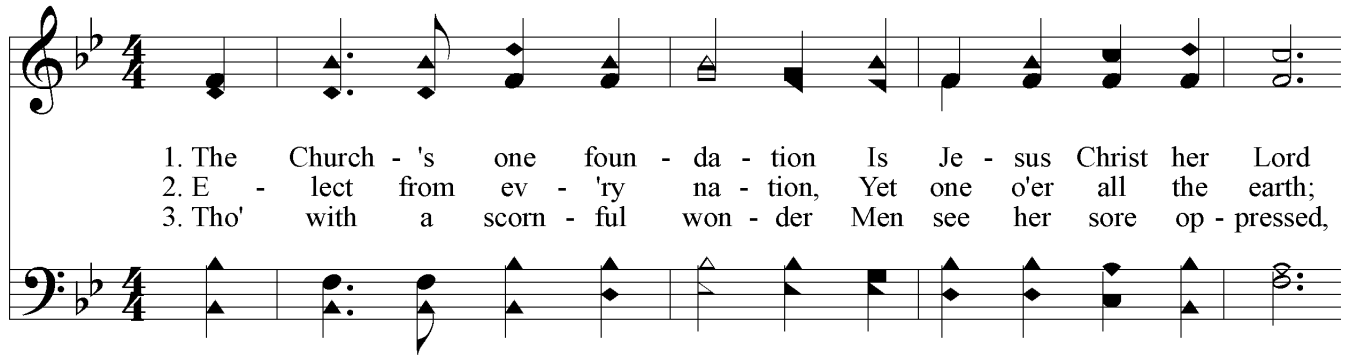
come to the church in the vale;

come, come, come, come, come, come, come, No

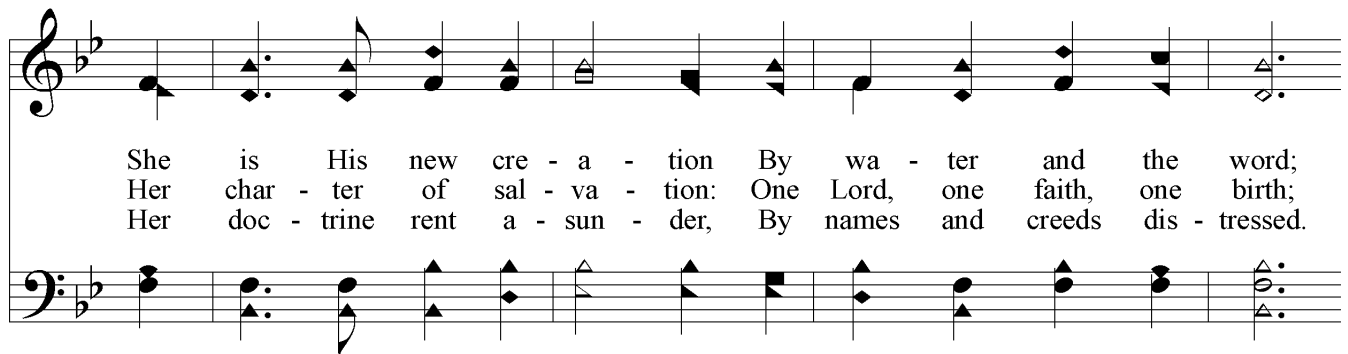
spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Church in the Wildwood'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has the lyrics 'come to the church in the vale;' on the treble staff and 'come, come, come, come, come, come, come, No' on the bass staff. The second system has the lyrics 'spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale.' on the treble staff. The music is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

# The Church's One Foundation (Arr. 1)



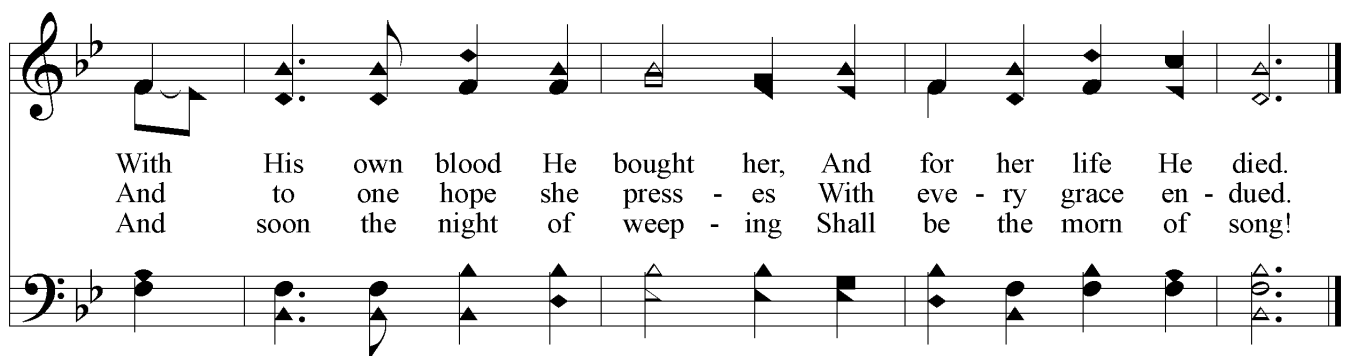
1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
 3. Tho' with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One Lord, one and faith, one birth;  
 Her doc - trine rent a - sun - der, By names and creeds dis - tressed.

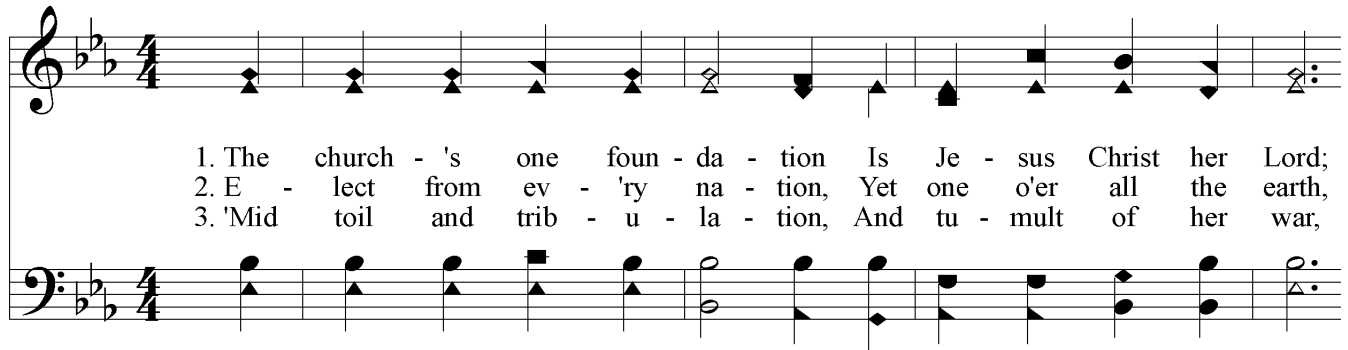


From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry: "How long, how long?"

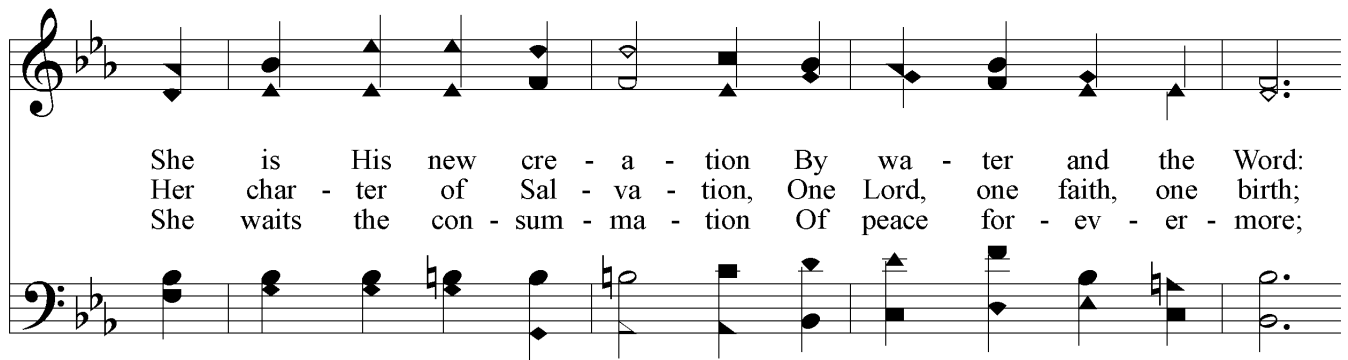


With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With eve - ry grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!

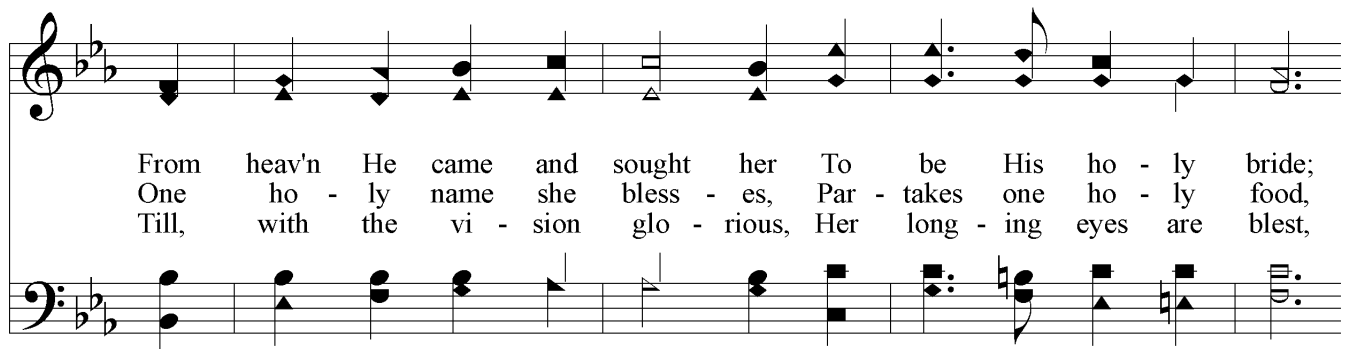
# The Church's One Foundation (Arr. 2)



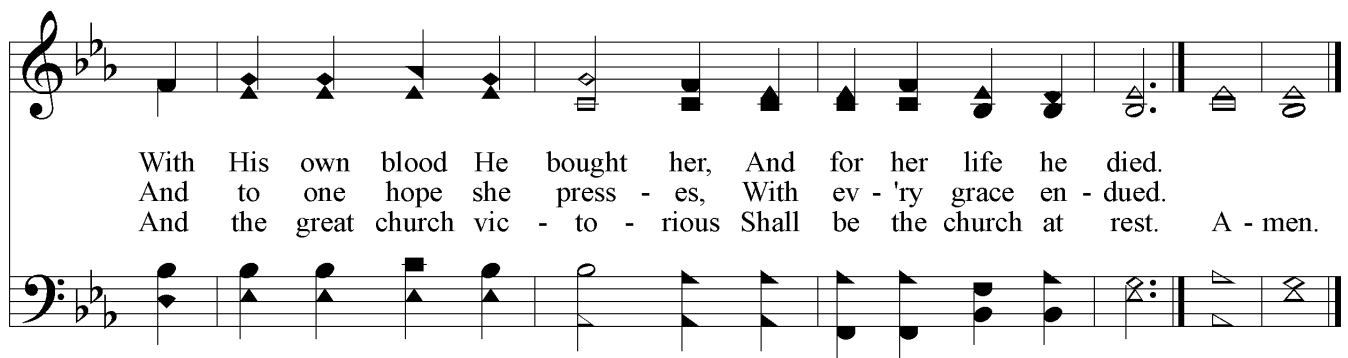
1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:  
Her char - ter of Sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life he died.  
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest. A - men.



# The Church's One Foundation (Arr. 3)

GREENLAND

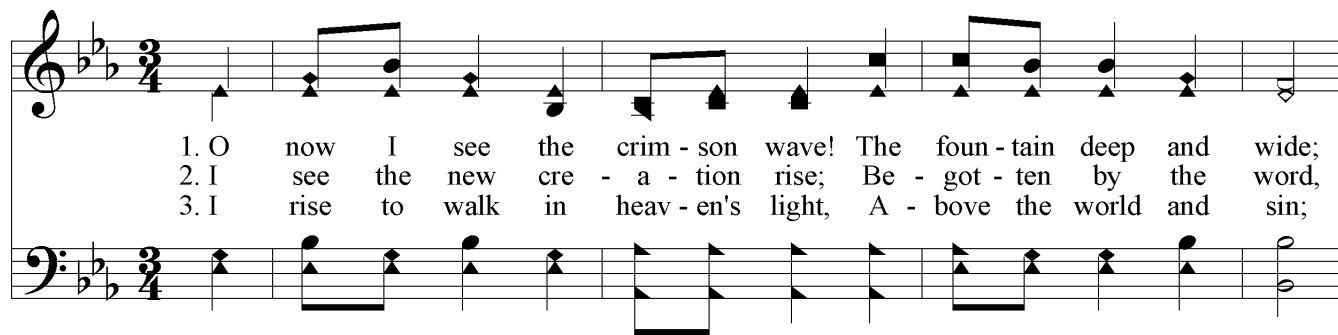
1. The Church - 's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,  
 4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,  
 To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,

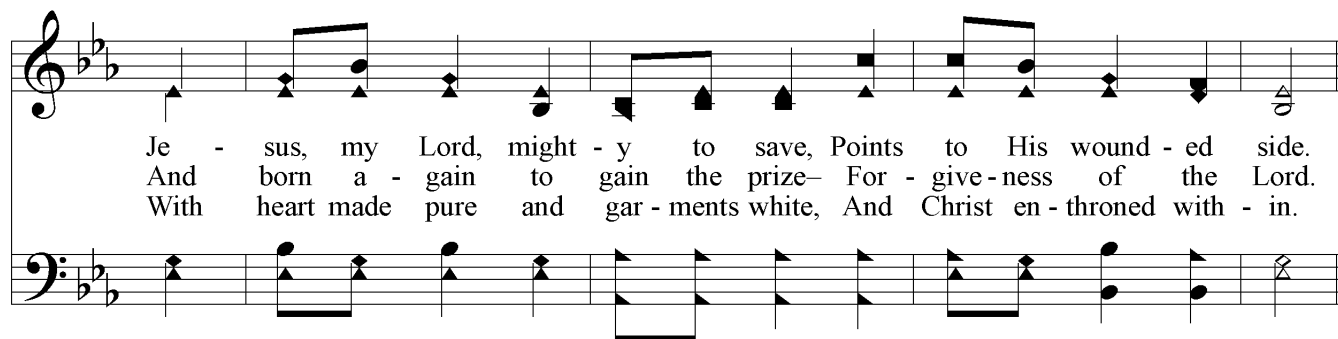
From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 Tho' there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,  
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.  
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

# The Cleansing Wave

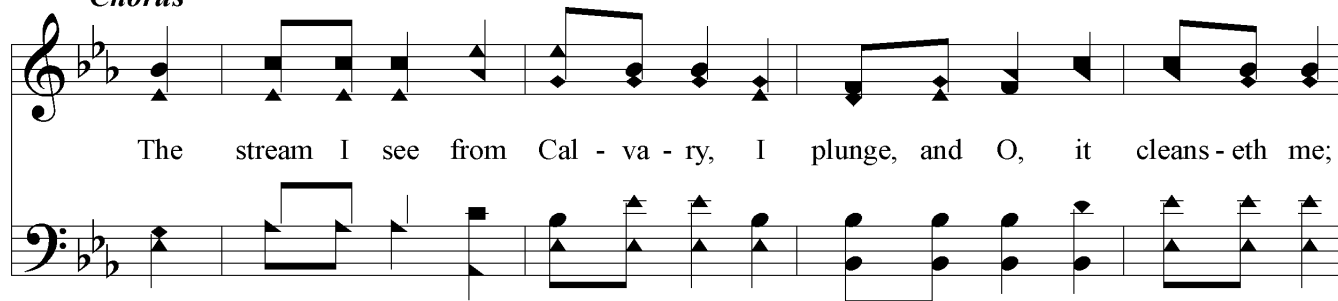


1. O now I see the crim - son wave! The foun - tain deep and wide;  
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise; Be - got - ten by the word,  
3. I rise to walk in heav - en's light, A - bove the world and sin;

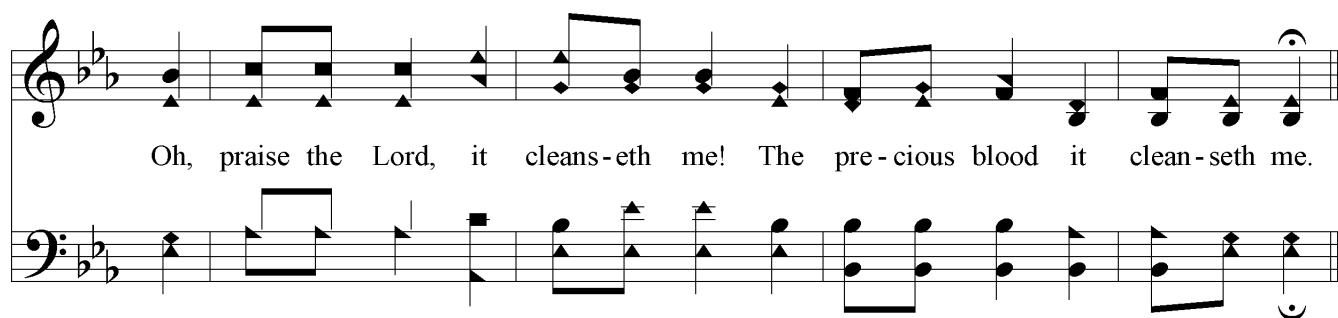


Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.  
And born a - gain to gain the prize— For - give - ness of the Lord.  
With heart made pure and gar - ments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.

## Chorus

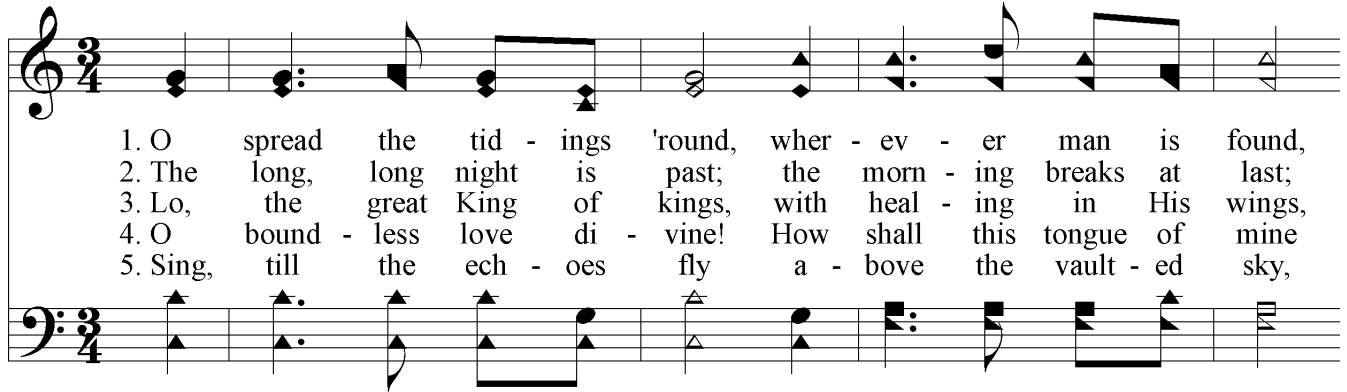


The stream I see from Cal - va - ry, I plunge, and O, it cleans - eth me;

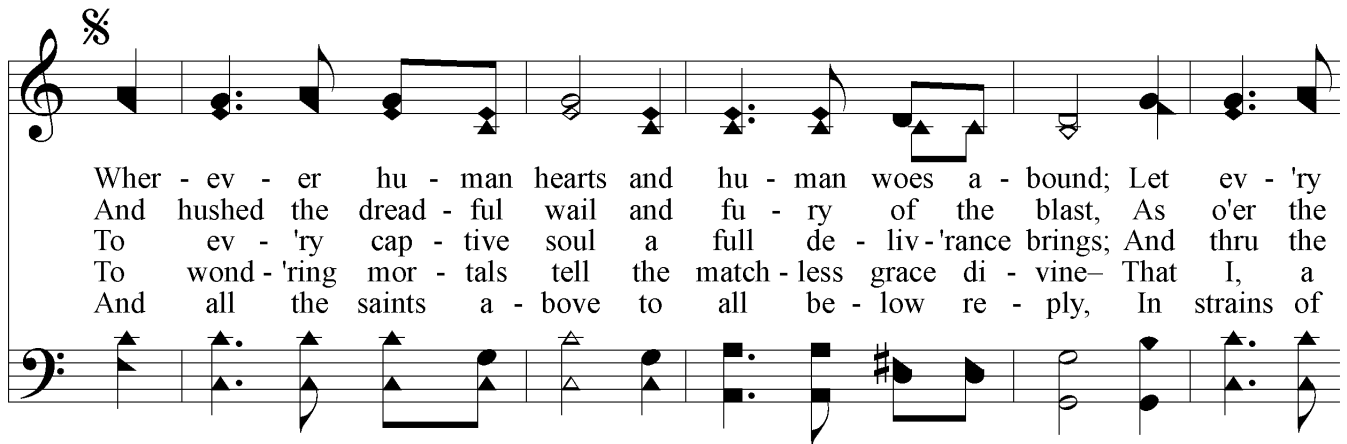


Oh, praise the Lord, it cleans - eth me! The pre - cious blood it clean - seth me.

# The Comforter Has Come!



1. O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found,  
 2. The long, long night is past; the morn - ing breaks at last;  
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings,  
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine  
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky,



Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry  
 And hushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the  
 To ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - 'rance brings; And thru the  
 To wond - 'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine— That I, a  
 And all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of

*D.S.*— The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa - ther's prom - ise giv'n, Oh, spread the *Fine*



Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!  
 gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!  
 child of hell, Should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 end - less love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

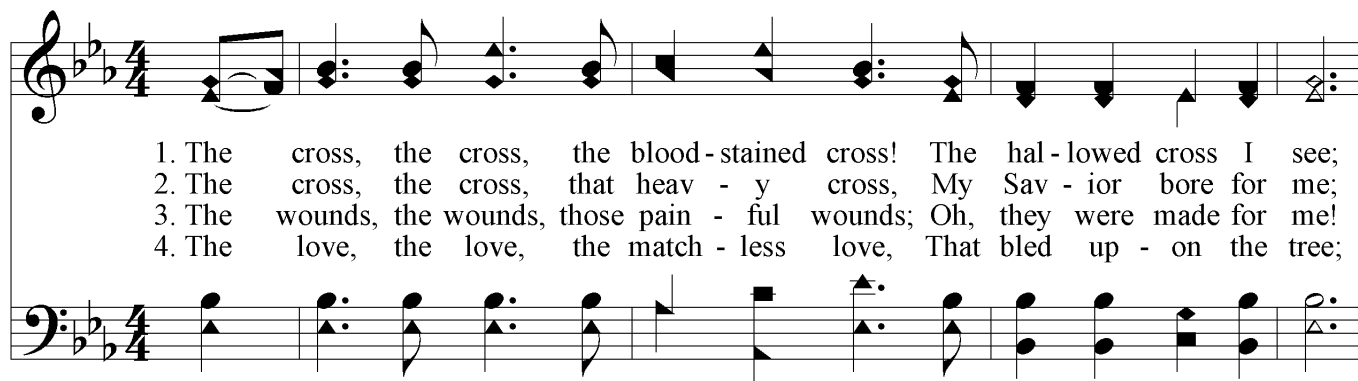
ti - dings 'round, Wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

## Chorus

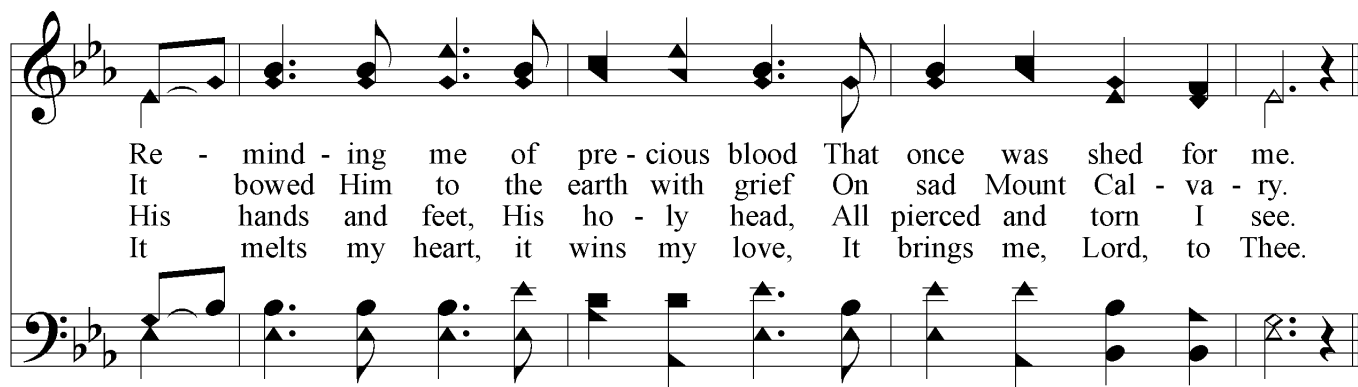


The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come!

# The Cross



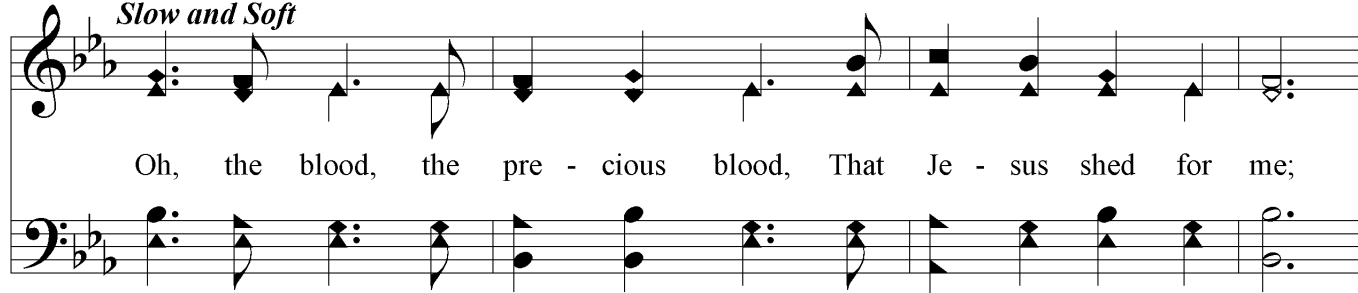
1. The cross, the cross, the blood-stained cross! The hal-lowed cross I see;  
 2. The cross, the cross, that heav-y cross, My Sav-ior bore for me;  
 3. The wounds, the wounds, those pain-ful wounds; Oh, they were made for me!  
 4. The love, the love, the match-less love, That bled up-on the tree;



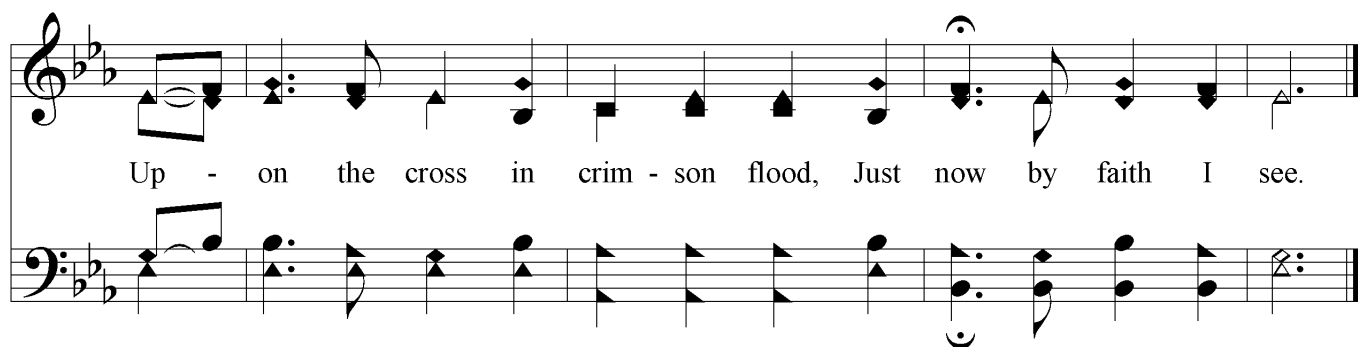
Re-mind-ing me of pre-cious blood That once was shed for me.  
 It bowed Him to the earth with grief On sad Mount Cal-va-ry.  
 His hands and feet, His ho-ly head, All pierced and torn I see.  
 It melts my heart, it wins my love, It brings me, Lord, to Thee.

## Chorus

*Slow and Soft*



Oh, the blood, the pre-cious blood, That Je-sus shed for me;



Up-on the cross in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

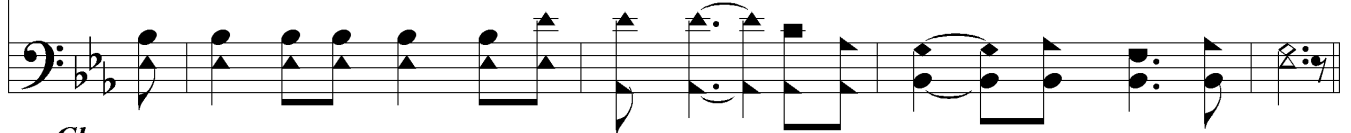
# The Cross Is Not Greater



1. The cross that He gave may be heav - y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;  
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than com-posed His crown for me;  
3. His will have I joy in ful - fil - ling; I am walk - ing in the light;



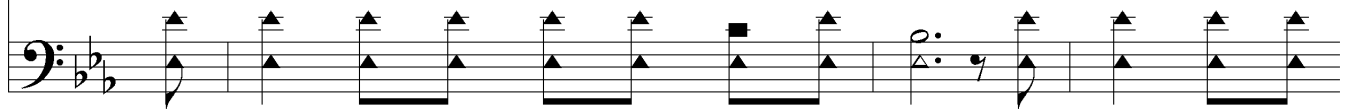
The storm that I feared may sur - round me, But it ne'er ex - cludes His face.  
The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than He drank in Geth - sem - a - ne.  
My all to the Lord I am bring - ing, He a - lone can keep me right.



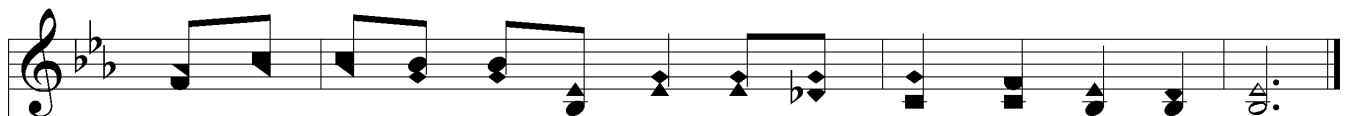
## Chorus



The cross is not great - er than His grace, The storm can - not



hide His bless - ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know



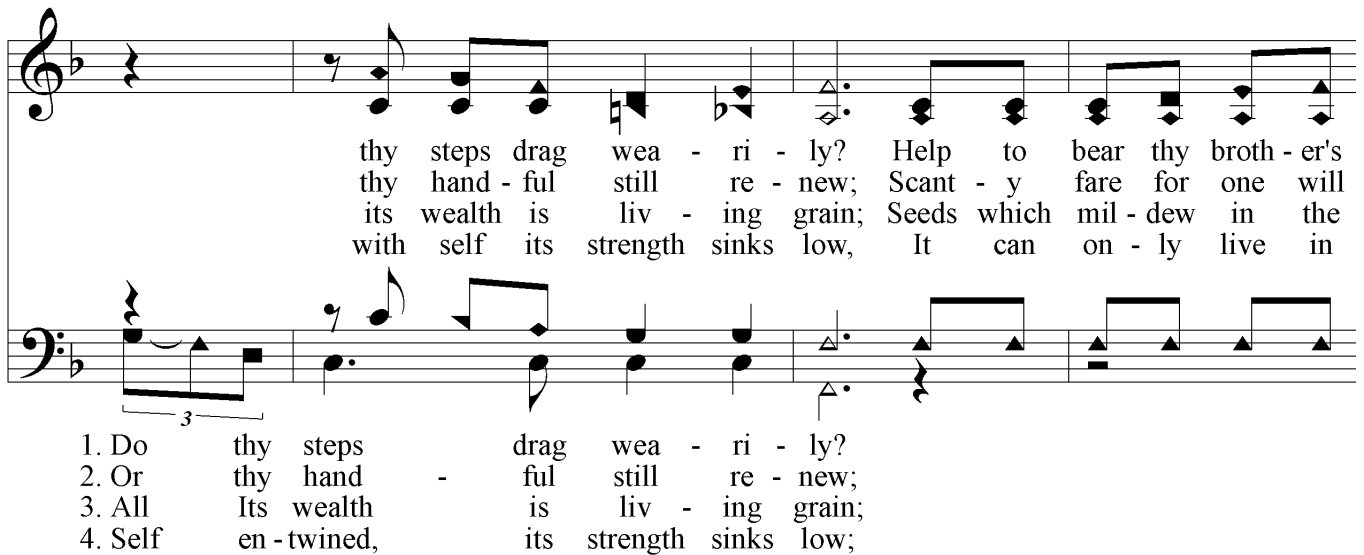
That with Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.



# The Cruse That Faileth Not

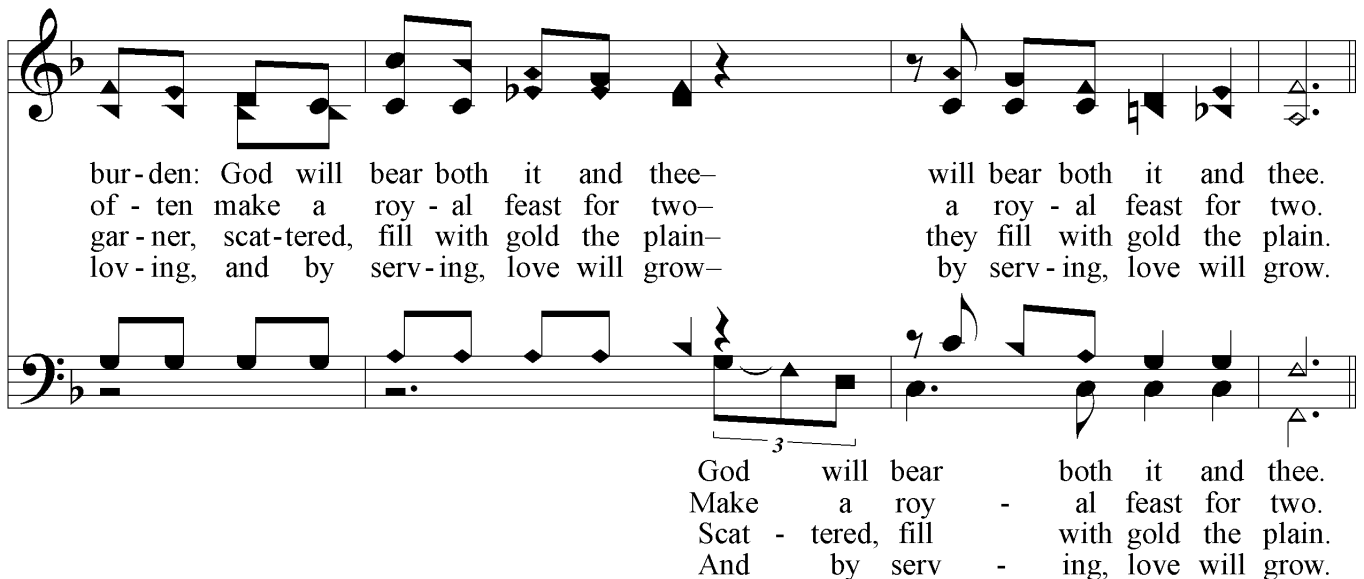


1. Is thy bur - den hard and heav - y? do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly—  
 2. Love di - vine will fill thy store - house, or thy hand - ful still re - new—  
 3. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing: all its wealth is liv - ing grain—  
 4. Is the heart a liv - ing pow - er? self en - twined, its strength sinks low—



thy steps drag wea - ri - ly? Help to bear thy broth - er's  
 thy hand - ful still re - new; Scant - y fare for one will  
 its wealth is liv - ing grain; Seeds which mil - dew in the  
 with self its strength sinks low, It can on - ly live in

1. Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?  
 2. Or thy hand - ful still re - new;  
 3. All Its wealth is liv - ing grain;  
 4. Self en - twined, its strength sinks low;



bur - den: God will bear both it and thee—  
 of - ten make a roy - al feast for two—  
 gar - ner, scat - tered, fill with gold the plain—  
 lov - ing, and by serv - ing, love will grow—

will bear both it and thee.  
 a roy - al feast for two.  
 they fill with gold the plain.  
 by serv - ing, love will grow.

God will bear both it and thee.  
 Make a roy - al feast for two.  
 Scat - tered, fill with gold the plain.  
 And by serv - ing, love will grow.

*cruse: an earthen pot, bottle, etc., for liquids*

Words by Elizabeth R. Charles  
 Music by J. B. Herbert

# *The Cruse That Faileth Not*

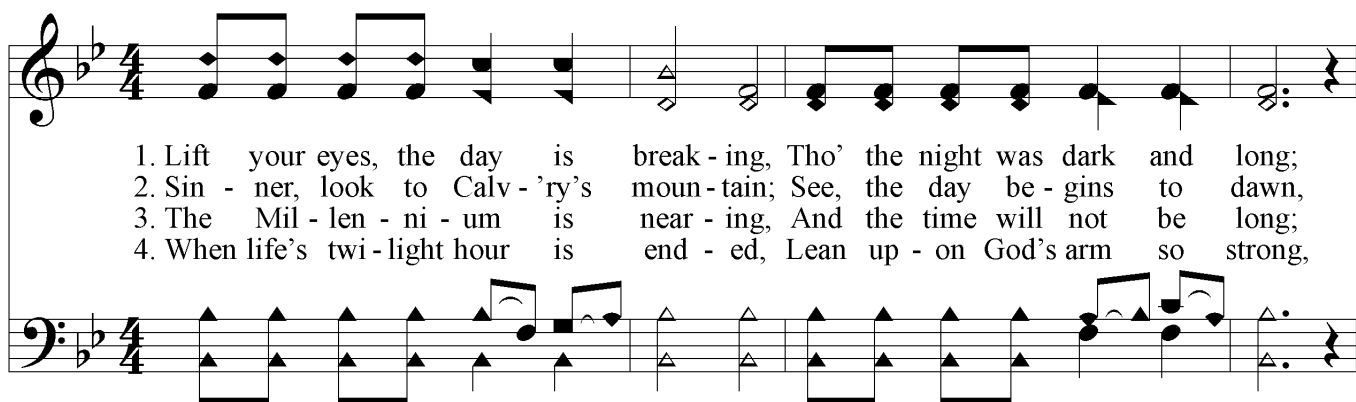
## *Chorus*

Is thy cruse Is thy cruse of com - fort wast - ing? Rise and  
of com - fort wast - ing?

share it with an - oth - er, And thru all the  
Rise and share it with an - oth - er, And thru all the

years of fam - ine, It shall serve thee and thy broth - er.  
years of fam - ine,

# The Day-Break Song



1. Lift your eyes, the day is break - ing, Tho' the night was dark and long;  
2. Sin - ner, look to Calv - 'ry's moun - tain; See, the day be - gins to dawn,  
3. The Mil - len - ni - um is near - ing, And the time will not be long;  
4. When life's twi - light hour is end - ed, Lean up - on God's arm so strong,

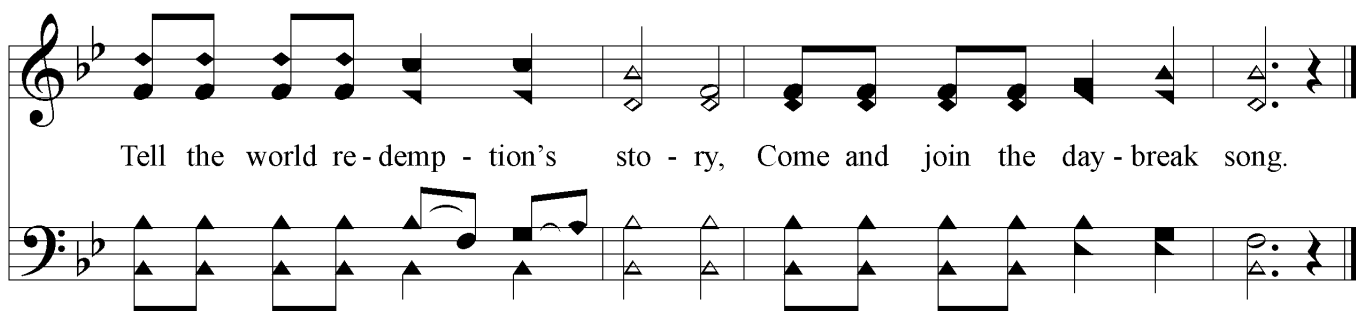


Sin - ners from their sleep are wak - ing, Come and join the day - break song.  
Light - ing up the heal - ing foun - tain, Come and join the day - break song.  
Hark! the sons of God are cheer - ing, Come and join the day - break song.  
And with those who have as - cend - ed, Come and join the day - break song.

## Chorus



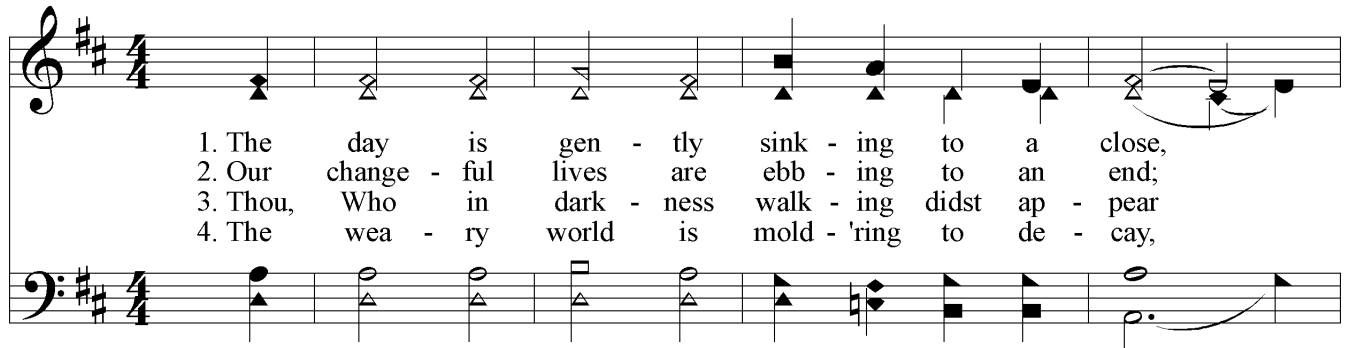
See, the earth is full of glo - ry, Right shall tri - umph o - ver wrong;



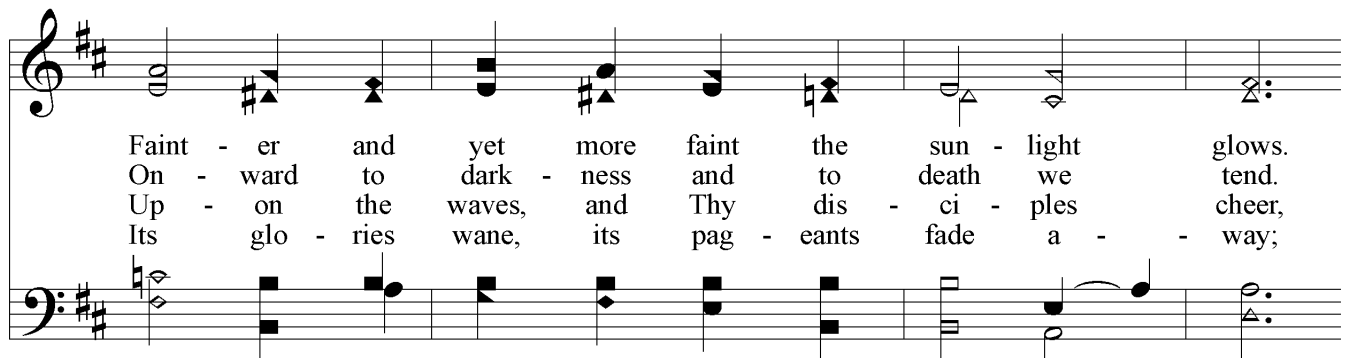
Tell the world re - demp - tion's sto - ry, Come and join the day - break song.



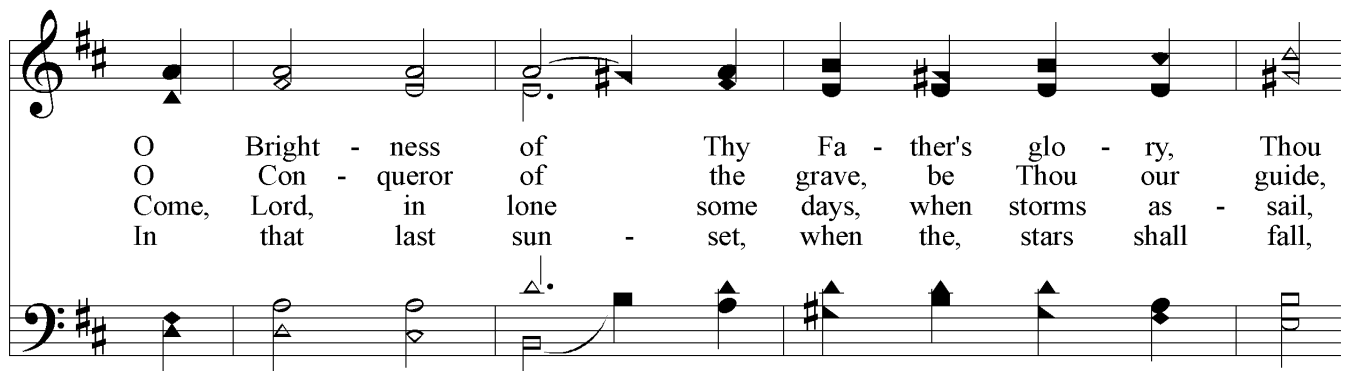
# The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close



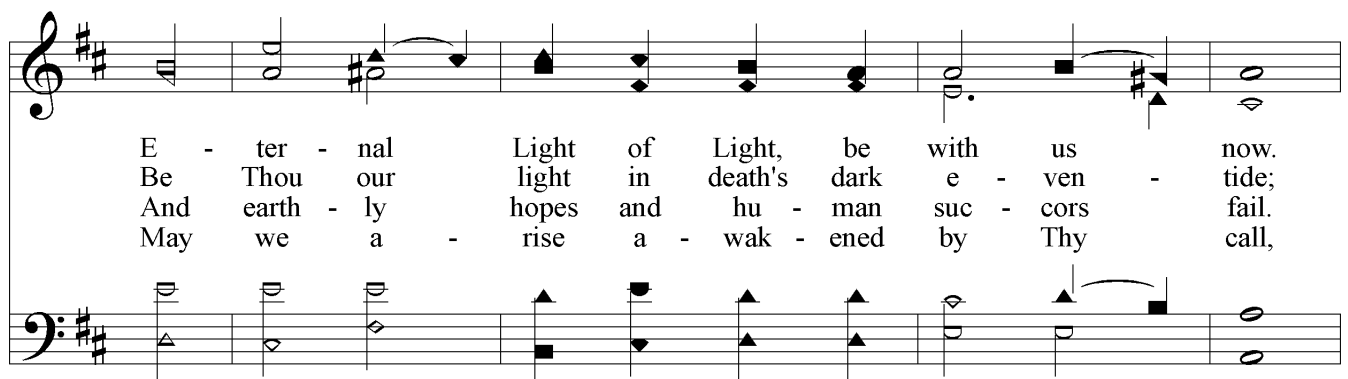
1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close,  
 2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end;  
 3. Thou, Who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear  
 4. The wea - ry world is mold - 'ring to de - cay,



Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows.  
 On - ward and to dark - ness and the to death we tend.  
 Up - on the waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer,  
 Its glo - ries wane, its pag - eants fade a - way;

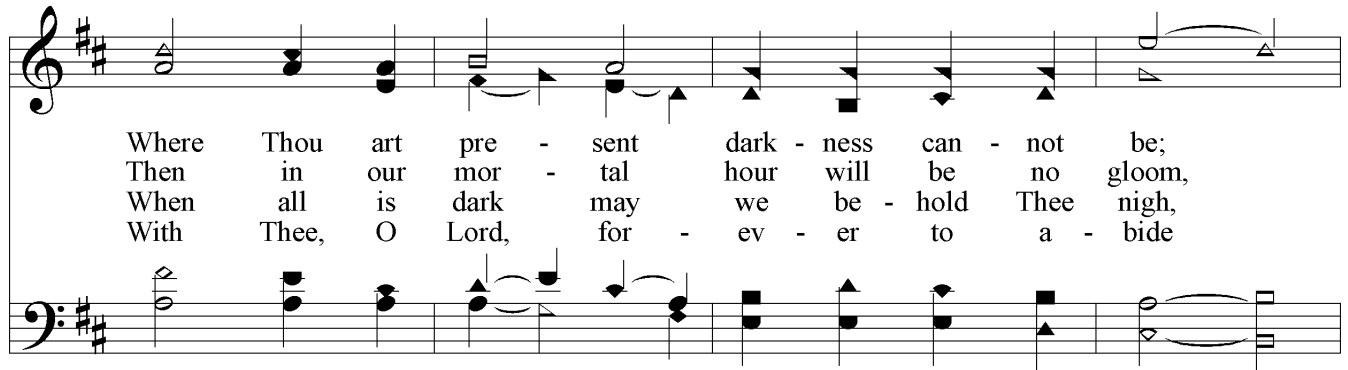


O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou  
 O Con - queror of the grave, be Thou our guide,  
 Come, Lord, in lone some days, when storms as sail,  
 In that last sun - set, when the, stars shall fall,



E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now.  
 Be Thou our light in death's dark e - ven - tide;  
 And earth - ly hopes rise and hu - man suc - cors fail.  
 May we a - rise a - wak - ened by Thy call,

## *The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close*



Where Thou art pre - sent dark - ness can - not be;  
Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom,  
When all is dark may we be - hold Thee nigh,  
With Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er to a - bid



Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.  
No - sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.  
And hear Thy voice: "Fear not, for it is I."  
In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.

# The Day Is Past And Over

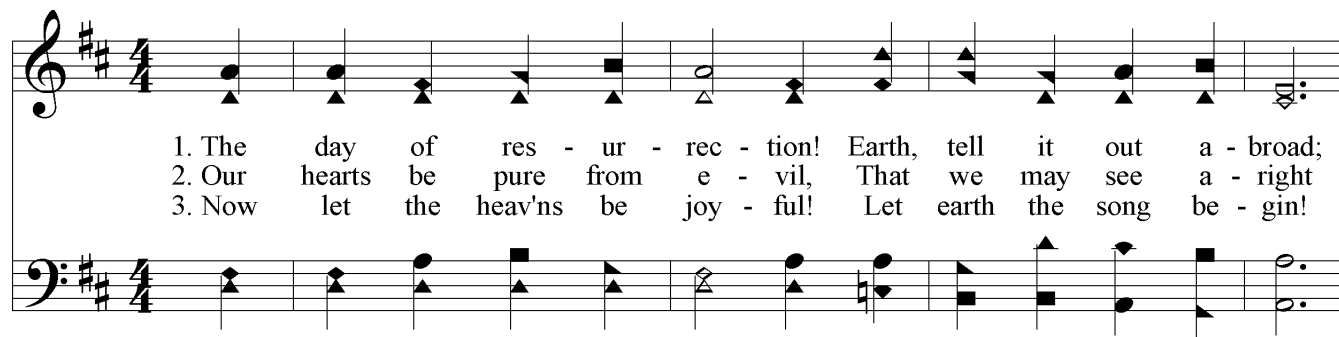
ANATOLIUS

1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;  
2. The joys of day are o - ver: We lift our hearts to Thee,  
3. The toils of day are o - ver: We raise the hymn to Thee,  
4. Be Thou our souls' pre - serv - er, For Thou a - lone dost know

We pray Thee that of - fence - less, The hours of dark may be.  
And call on Thee, that sin - less The hours of gloom may be.  
And ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be.  
How man - y are the per - ils Thru which we have to go.

O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us thru the com - ing night.  
O Je - sus, make their dark - ness light, And save us thru the com - ing night.  
O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thru the com - ing night.  
O lov - ing Je - sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.

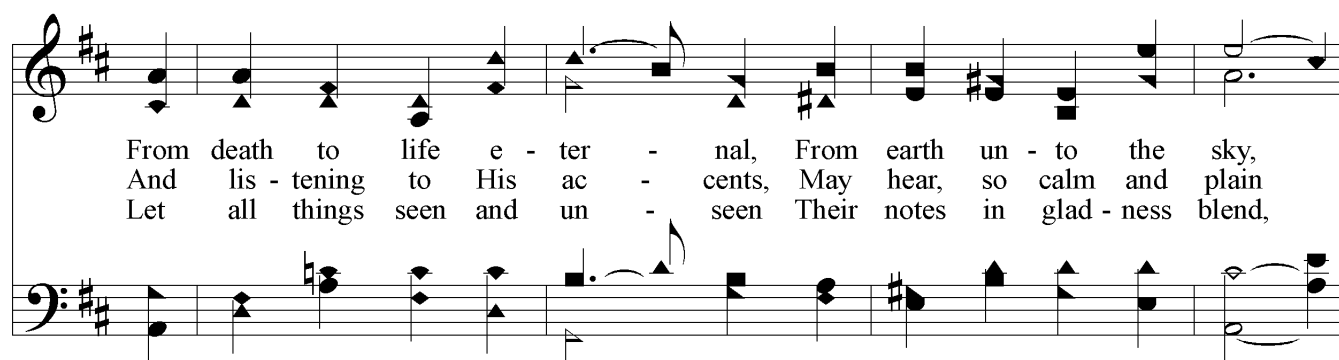
# The Day of Resurrection



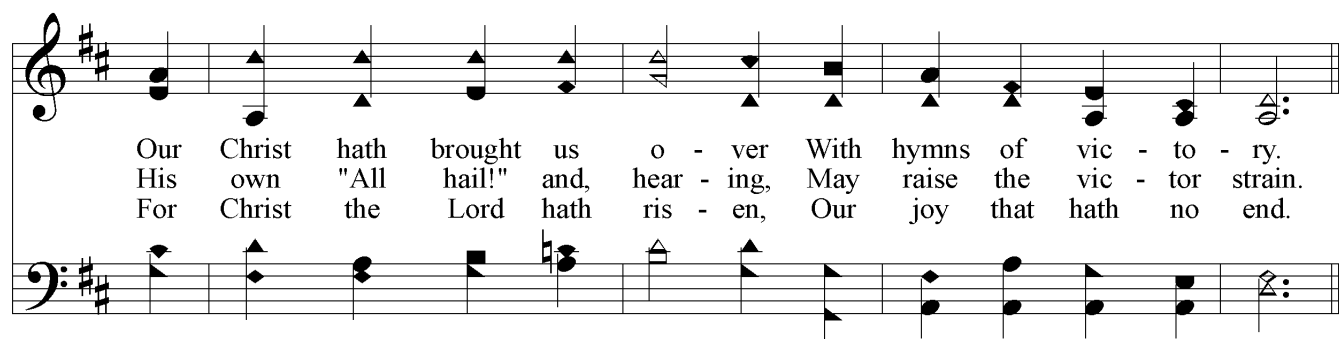
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;  
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right  
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth the song be - gin!



The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.  
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;  
 Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in!

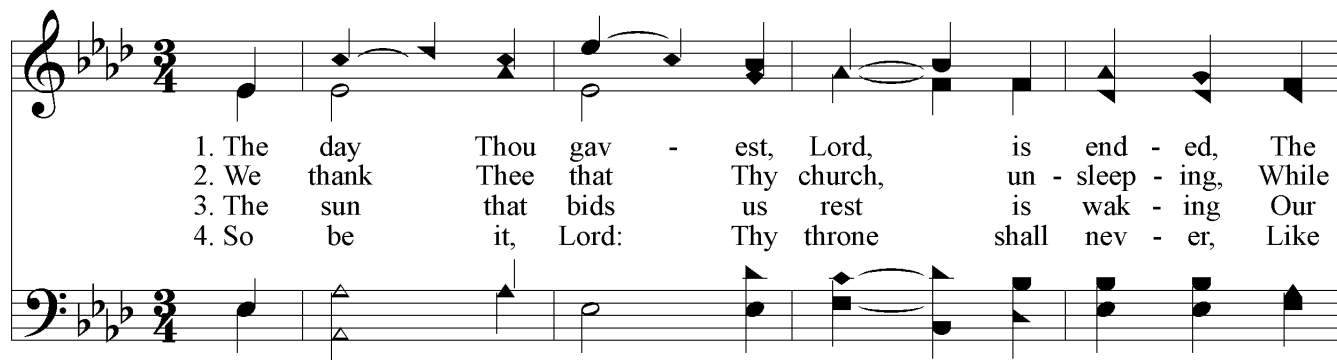


From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,  
 And lis - tening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain  
 Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes in glad - ness blend,




Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.  
 His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.  
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

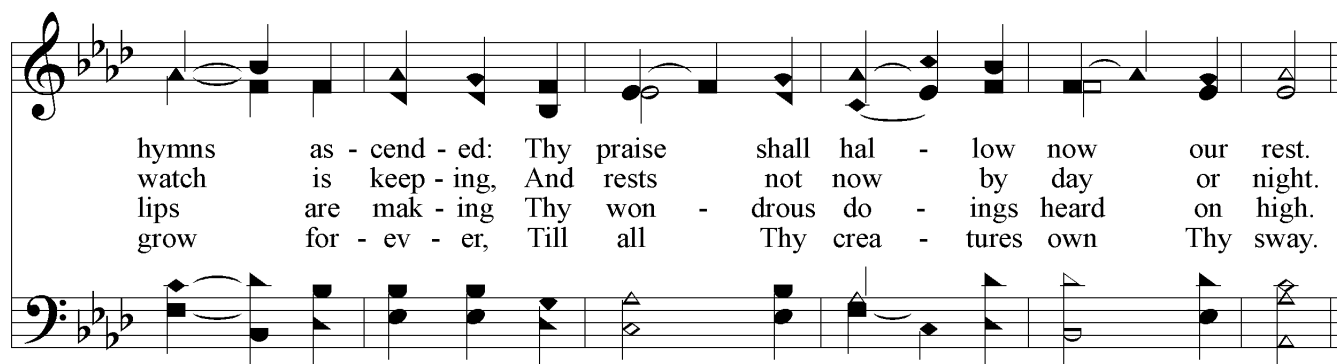
# The Day Thou Gavest



1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The  
 2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleep-ing, While  
 3. The sun that bids us rest is wak-ing Our  
 4. So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall nev-er, Like



dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest; To Thee our morn-ing  
 earth rolls on-ward in-to light; Thru' all the world her  
 breth-ren 'neath the west-ern sky; And hour by hour fresh  
 earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way; But stand and rule and



hymns as-cend-ed: Thy praise shall hal-low now our rest.  
 watch is keep-ing, And rests not now by day or night.  
 lips are mak-ing Thy won-drous do-ings heard on high.  
 grow for-ev-er, Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway.

# The Dearest Name of All is Jesus

1. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est  
 2. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - er  
 3. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est

word that mor - tal tongues can frame, Bless - ed Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus,  
 far than all the names of earth, Bless - ed Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus,  
 name that fills the realms a - bove, Bless - ed Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus,

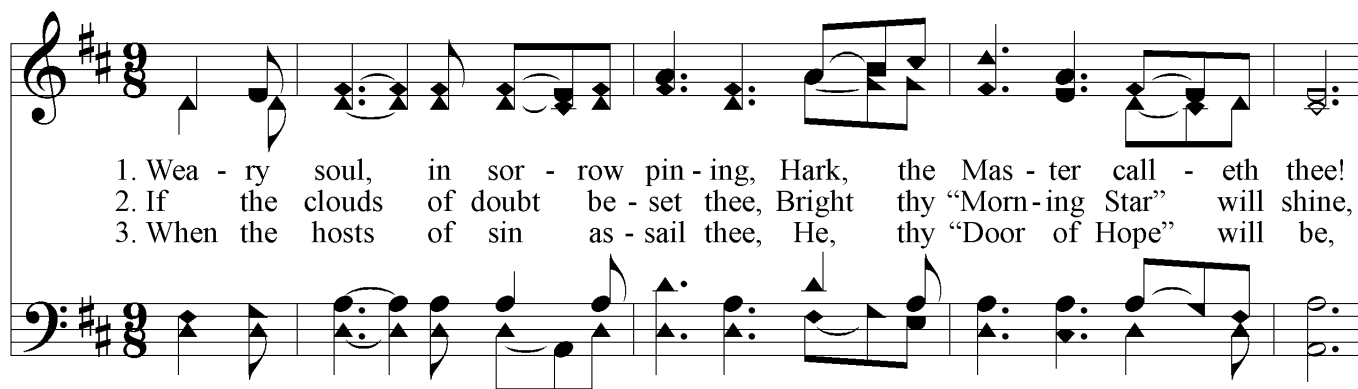
*Chorus*

There is mu - sic in the Sav - ior's name. 'Tis the dear - est name, 'Tis the  
 'Twas an An - gel's voice pro - claim'd His birth.  
 I will sing of the won - ders of His love.

sweet - est name, It has pow'r to break the bonds of sin. Bless - ed

Je - sus, Pre - cious Je - sus, Thru His name e - ter - nal life I'll win.

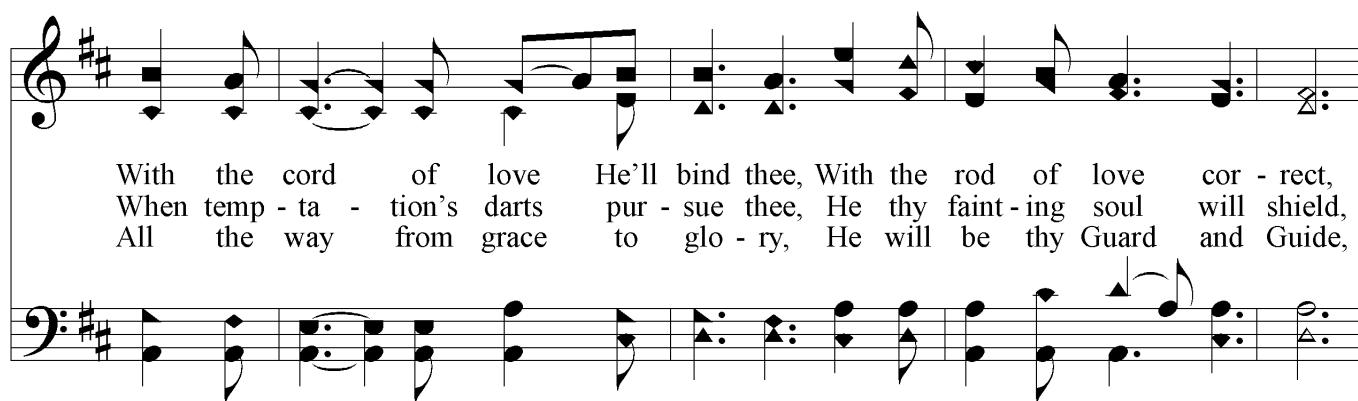
# The Door of Hope



1. Wea - ry soul, in sor - row pin - ing, Hark, the Mas - ter call - eth thee!  
 2. If the clouds of doubt be - set thee, Bright thy "Morn - ing Star" will shine,  
 3. When the hosts of sin as - sail thee, He, thy "Door of Hope" will be,



See the light of love is shin - ing, Heed that gen - tle "Come to Me!"  
 And when dai - ly tri - als fret thee, He will whis - per "Thou art Mine;"  
 He will nev - er, nev - er fail thee! He will keep His word with thee.



With the cord of love He'll bind thee, With the rod of love cor - rect,  
 When temp - ta - tion's darts pur - sue thee, He thy faint - ing soul will shield,  
 All the way from grace to glo - ry, He will be thy Guard and Guide,



And when fear and sor - row find thee He will ten - der - ly pro - tect.  
 With His pow'r He will en - due thee, Pow'r to stand and nev - er yield.  
 Till the light of heav'n shines o'er thee Thru the gates He o - pened wide.

# *The Door of Hope*

## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first system covers the first line of the chorus, and the second system covers the second line. The music concludes with a double bar line.

Come to Je - sus, for He know - eth All thy long - ings, un - ex - pressed.

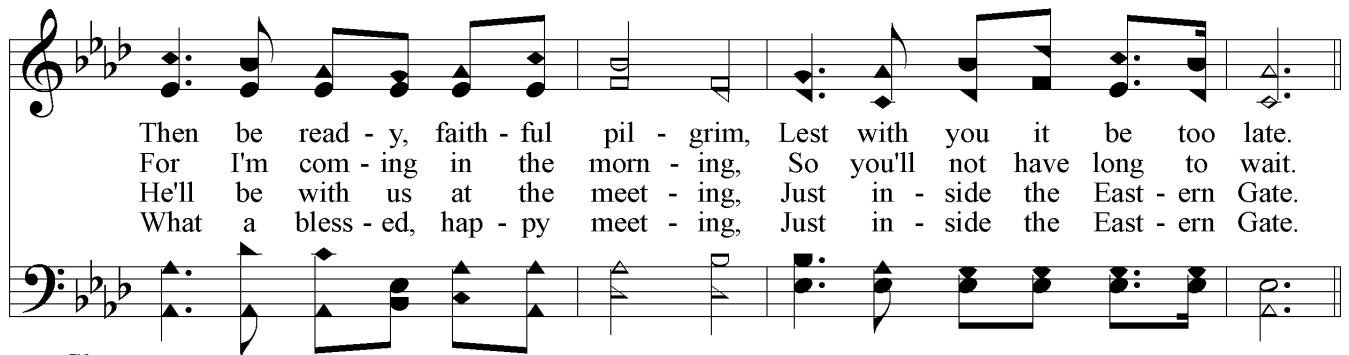
Come! the "Door of Hope is o - pen!" Come and He will give thee rest.



# The Eastern Gate



1. I will meet you in the morn - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate,  
2. If you has - ten off to glo - ry, Lin - ger near the East - ern Gate,  
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn - ing, For the Bride-groom watch and wait,  
4. O the joy of that glad meet - ing, With the saints who for us wait,



Then be read - y, faith - ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
For I'm com - ing in the morn - ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
He'll be with us at the meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.  
What a bless - ed, hap - py meet - ing, Just in - side the East - ern Gate.

## Chorus



I will meet you in the morn - ing, I will meet you Just in -



side the East - ern Gate o - ver there; I will meet you in the morn - ing, I will



meet you in the morn - ing, I will meet you in the morn - ing o - ver there.

# The End Of The Way

1. The sands have been washed in the foot - prints  
 2. There are so man - y hills step to climb up - ward,  
 3. When the last fee - ble step have been tak - en,

Of the Stran - ger on Gal - i - lee's shore,  
 And I of - ten on am long - ing for rest;  
 And the gates of that cit - y ap - pear,

And the voice that sub - dued the rough bil - lows  
 But the Lord who ap - points the me my path - way  
 And the beau - ti - ful songs of the the an - gels

Is heard in Ju - de - a no more;  
 Knows just out what on is my need - ful and best.  
 Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear;

But the path of that lone Gal - i - le - an  
 I know in that His Word He hath prom - ised  
 When all that now seems so mys - te - rious

# *The End Of The Way*

Will I joy - ful - ly fol - low to - day;  
That my strength it shall be as my day;  
Will be bright and as clear as the day;

## *Chorus*

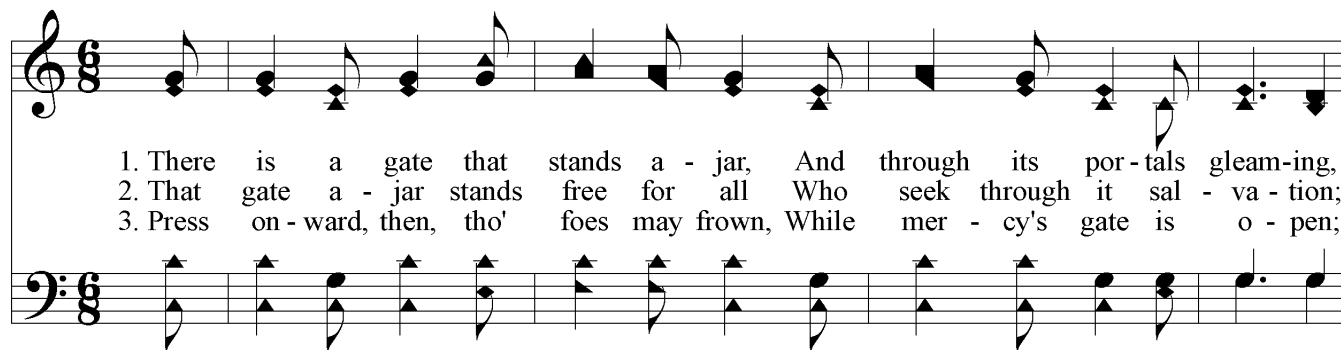
And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing

When I get to the end of the way;

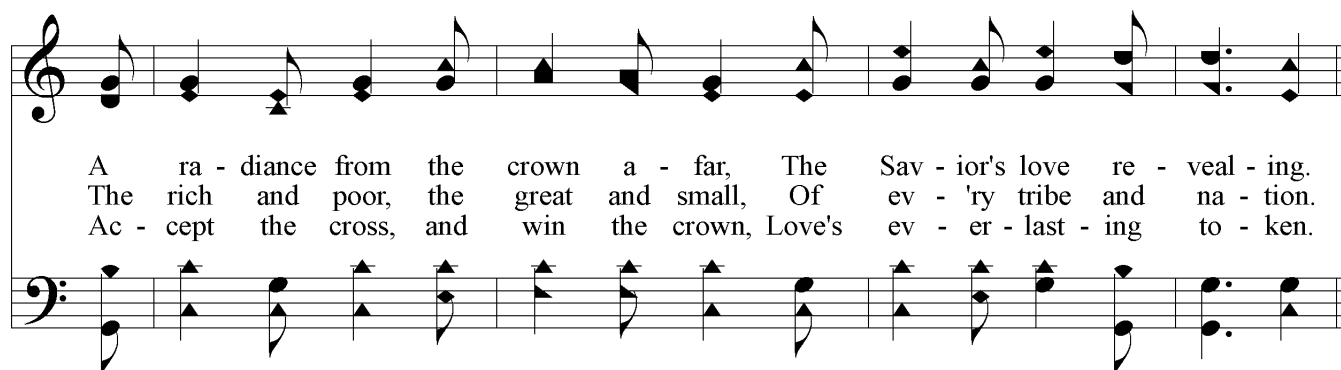
And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing

When I get to the end of the way.

# The Gate Ajar

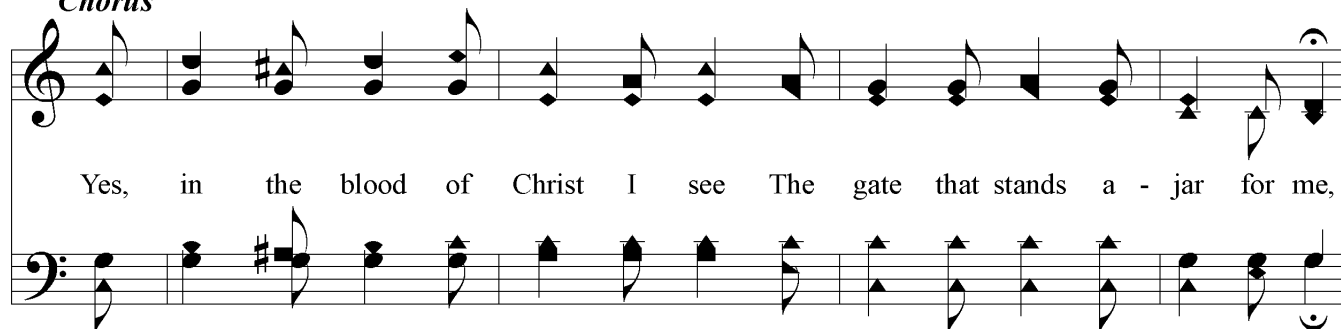


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam - ing,  
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal - va - tion;  
 3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;

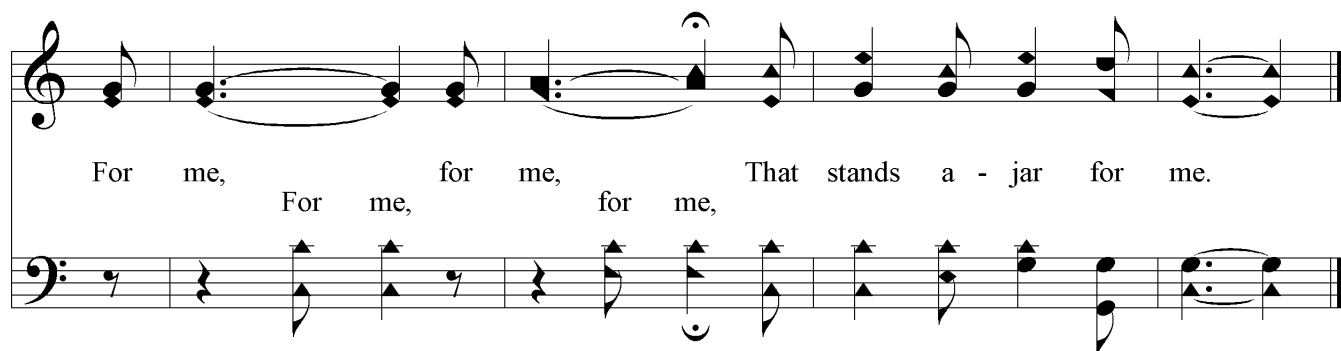


A ra - diance from the crown a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.  
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.  
 Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.

## Chorus

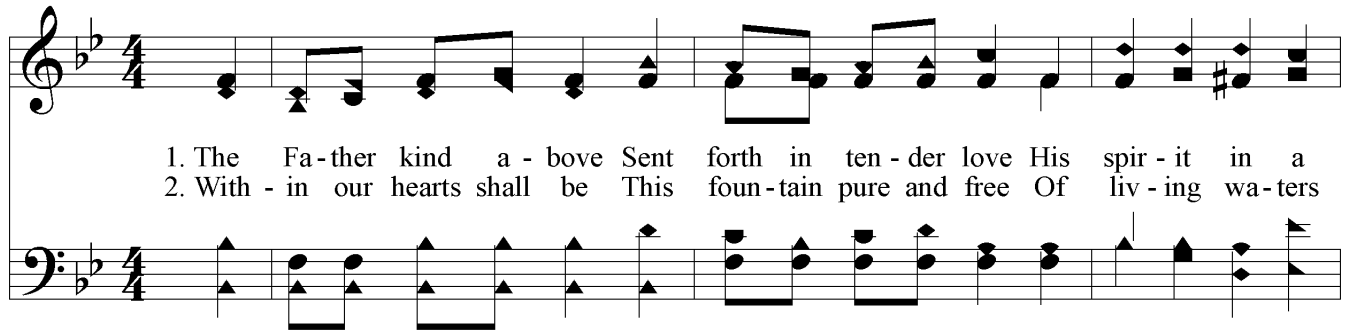


Yes, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me,



For me, For me, for me, for me, That stands a - jar for me.

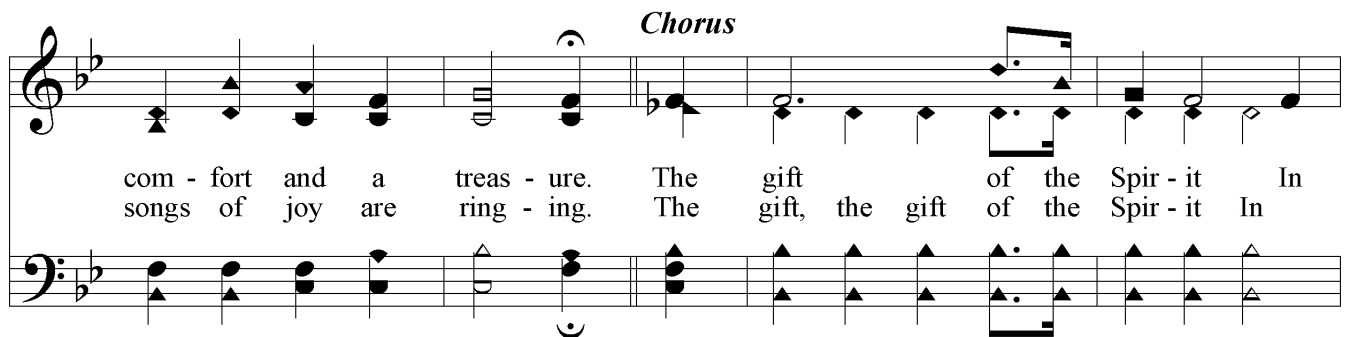
# The Gift of the Spirit



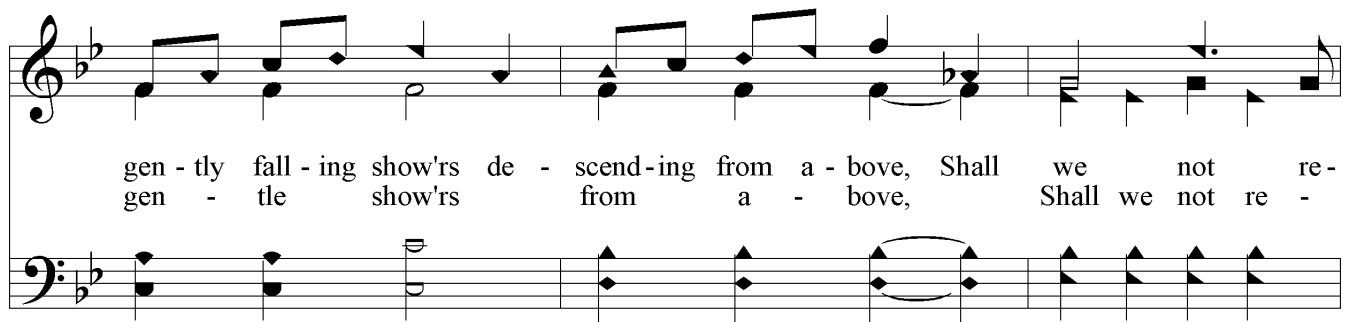
1. The Fa-ther kind a - bove Sent forth in ten - der love His spir - it in a  
2. With - in our hearts shall be This foun - tain pure and free Of liv - ing wa - ters



meas - ure; A gift di - vine - ly free, In ev - 'ry heart to be A  
spring - ing; And ev - 'ry ten - der grace Shall flour - ish in the place While



*Chorus*  
com - fort and a treas - ure. The gift of the Spir - it In  
songs of joy are ring - ing. The gift, the gift of the Spir - it In



gen - tly fall - ing show'rs de - scend - ing from a - bove, Shall we not re -  
gen - tle show'rs from a - bove, Shall we not re -

# *The Gift of the Spirit*

ceive it Sent from God to us from God in love?  
ceive it Sent from God in love, in love?

The first system of musical notation for 'The Gift of the Spirit'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note F4, a half note E4, and a quarter note D4. A slur covers the next four notes: a half note C4, a half note B3, a quarter note A3, and a quarter note G3. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with half notes G3, F3, E3, and D3.

Our hearts, our hearts all re - new - ing, So peace - ful and so pure,  
Our hearts, our hearts all re - new - ing, So peace - ful, so pure,

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note G3, a quarter note F3, a half note E3, and a quarter note D3. A slur covers the next four notes: a half note C3, a half note B2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note G2. The bass staff continues with half notes G2, F2, E2, and D2.

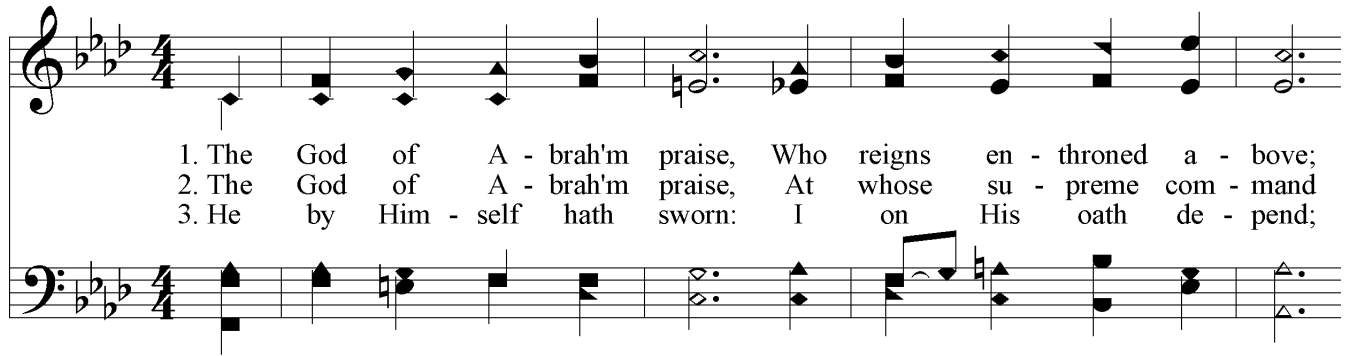
so beau - ti - ful and bright, Our lives, our all lives be -  
true and bright, Our lives, our lives be -

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note G2, a quarter note F2, a half note E2, and a quarter note D2. A slur covers the next four notes: a half note C2, a half note B1, a quarter note A1, and a quarter note G1. The bass staff continues with half notes G1, F1, E1, and D1.

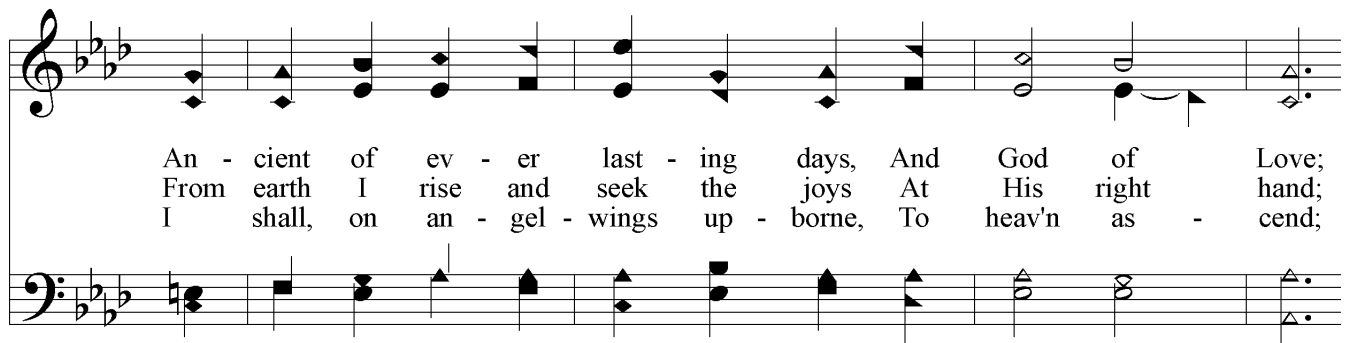
dew - - ing With it's ho - ly joy and light.  
dew - ing, With it's ho - ly joy and light.

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note G1, a quarter note F1, a half note E1, and a quarter note D1. A slur covers the next four notes: a half note C1, a half note B0, a quarter note A0, and a quarter note G0. The bass staff continues with half notes G0, F0, E0, and D0.

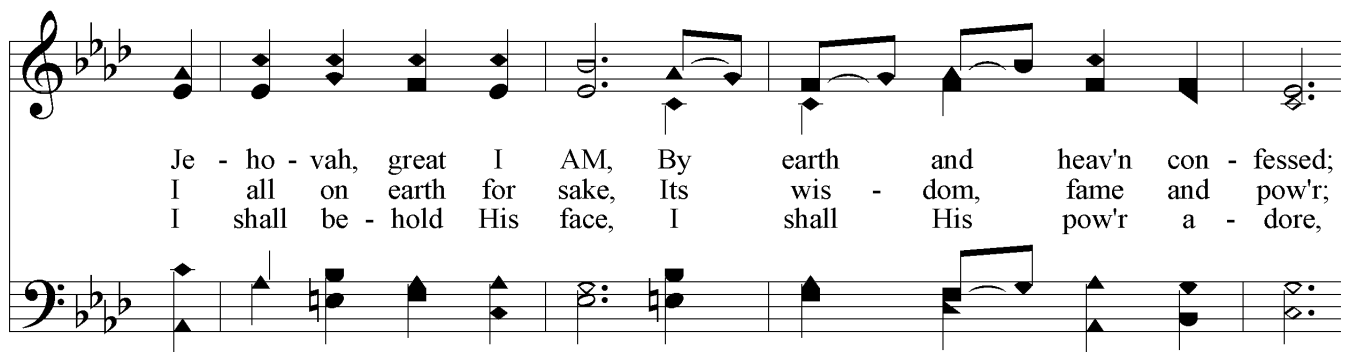
# The God of Abraham Praise



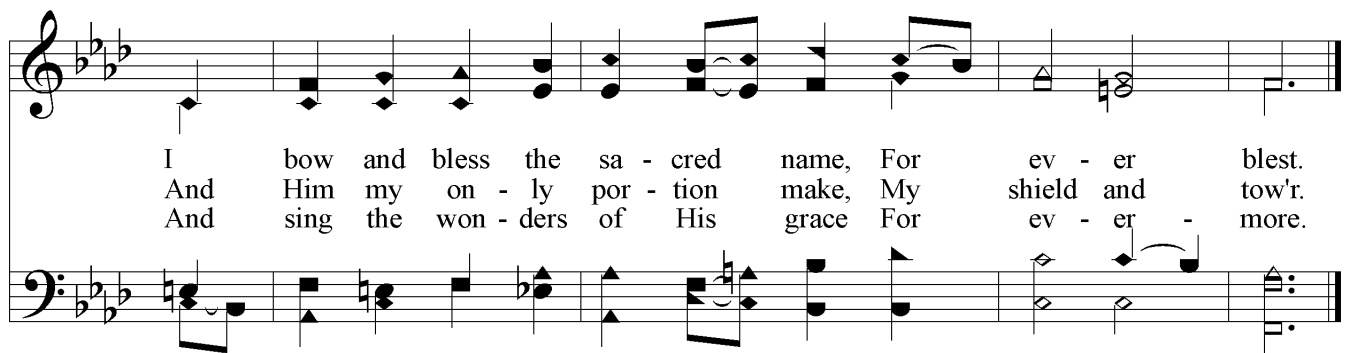
1. The God of A - brah'm praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;  
2. The God of A - brah'm praise, At whose su - preme com - mand  
3. He by Him - self hath sworn: I on His oath de - pend;



An - cient of ev - er last - ing days, And God of Love;  
From earth I rise and seek the joys At His right hand;  
I shall, on an - gel - wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend;



Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fessed;  
I all on earth for sake, Its wis - dom, fame and pow'r;  
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,



I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For ev - er blest.  
And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.  
And sing the won - ders of His grace For ev - er - more.

# The Golden Gates Are Lifted Up

BETHLEHEM

1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide;  
2. And ev - er on our earth - ly path A gleam of glo - ry lies;

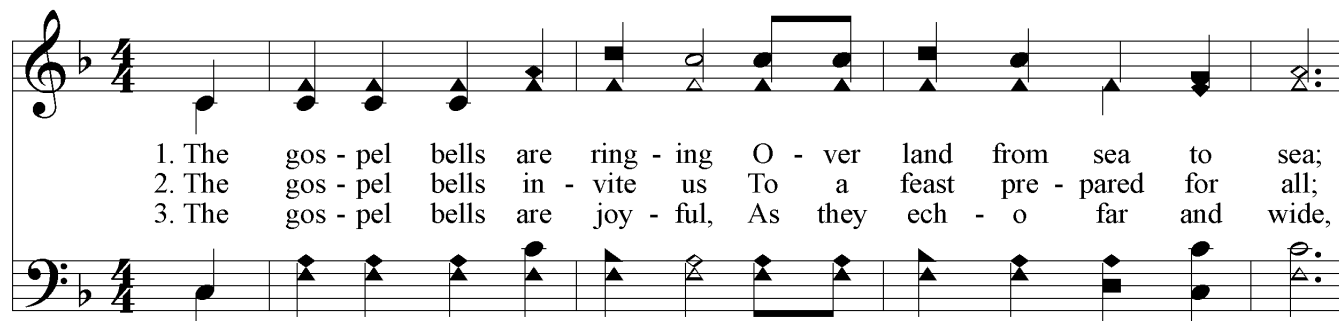
The King of glo - ry is gone up Un - to His Fa - ther's side.  
A light still breaks be - hind the cloud That veils Thee from our eyes.

Thou art gone up be - fore us, Lord, To make for us a place,  
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds, Let Thy dear grace be giv'n;

That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face.  
That while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas - ure be in heav'n.



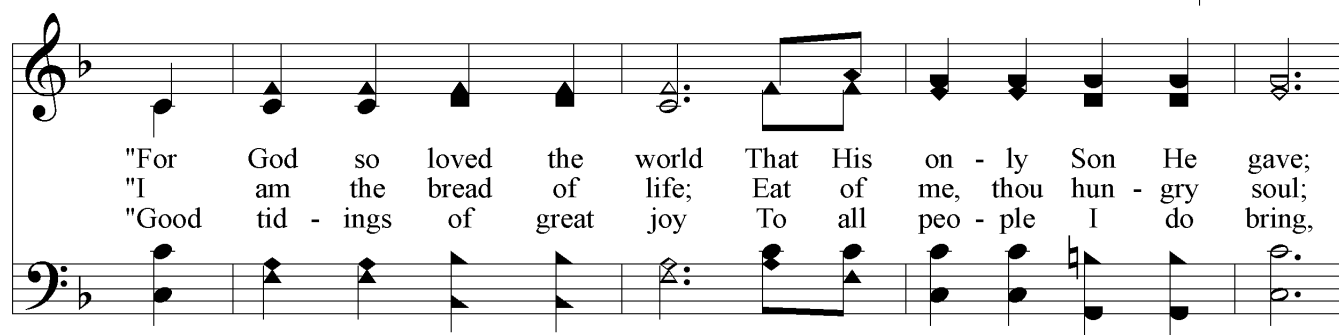
# The Gospel Bells



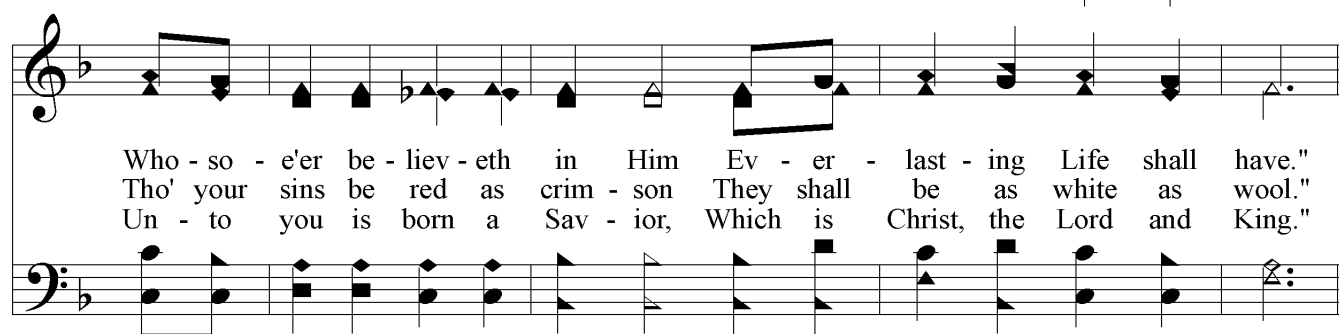
1. The gos - pel bells are ring - ing O - ver land from sea to sea;  
 2. The gos - pel bells in - vite us To a feast pre - pared for all;  
 3. The gos - pel bells are joy - ful, As they ech - o far and wide,



Bless - ed news of free sal - va - tion Do they of - fer you and me:  
 Do not slight the in - vi - ta - tion, Nor re - ject the gra - cious call:  
 Bear - ing notes of per - fect par - don, Thru a Sav - ior cru - ci - fied:

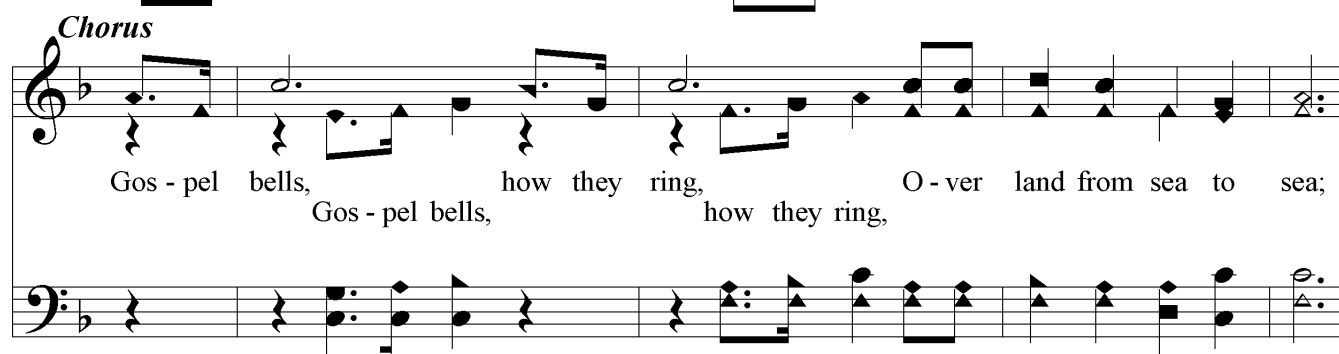


"For God so loved the world That His on - ly Son He gave;  
 "I am the bread of life; Eat of me, thou hun - gry soul;  
 "Good tid - ings of great joy To all peo - ple I do bring,



Who - so - e'er be - liev - eth in Him Ev - er - last - ing Life shall have."  
 Tho' your sins be red as crim - son They shall be as white as wool."  
 Un - to you is born a Sav - ior, Which is Christ, the Lord and King."

*Chorus*



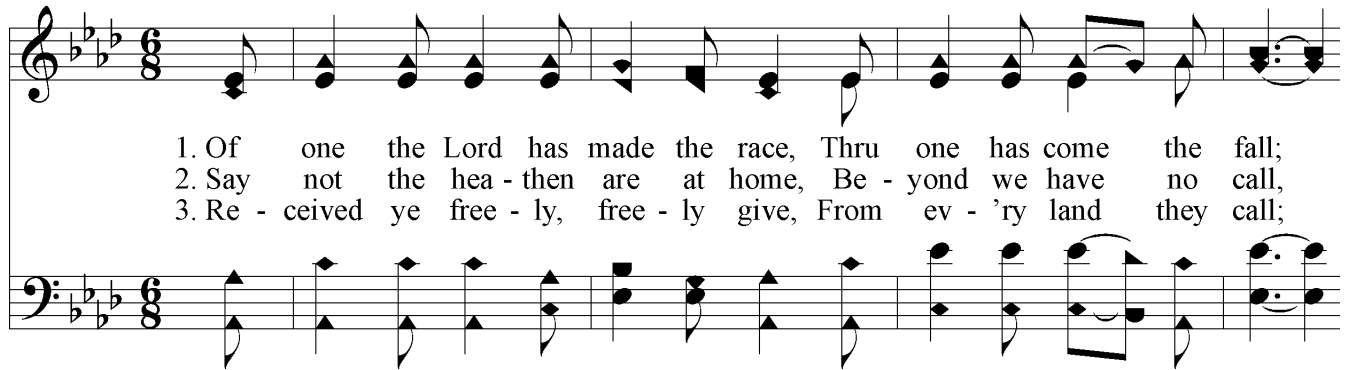
Gos - pel bells, how they ring, O - ver land from sea to sea;  
 Gos - pel bells, how they ring,

## *The Gospel Bells*

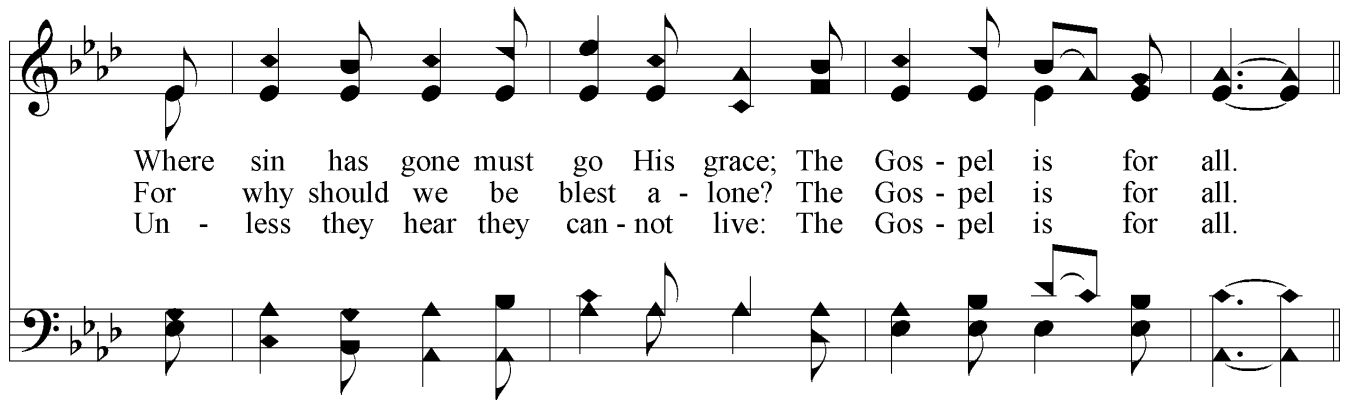
The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (F major). The lyrics are: "Gos-pel bells, free - ly bring Bless-ed news to you and me." The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with a final cadence on a whole note. The bass line is indicated by a bass clef and a key signature of one flat, but it contains no notes.

Gos-pel bells, free - ly bring Bless-ed news to you and me.

# The Gospel Is For All



1. Of one the Lord has made the race, Thru one has come the fall;  
2. Say not the hea - then are at home, Be - yond we have no call,  
3. Re - ceived ye free - ly, free - ly give, From ev - 'ry land they call;

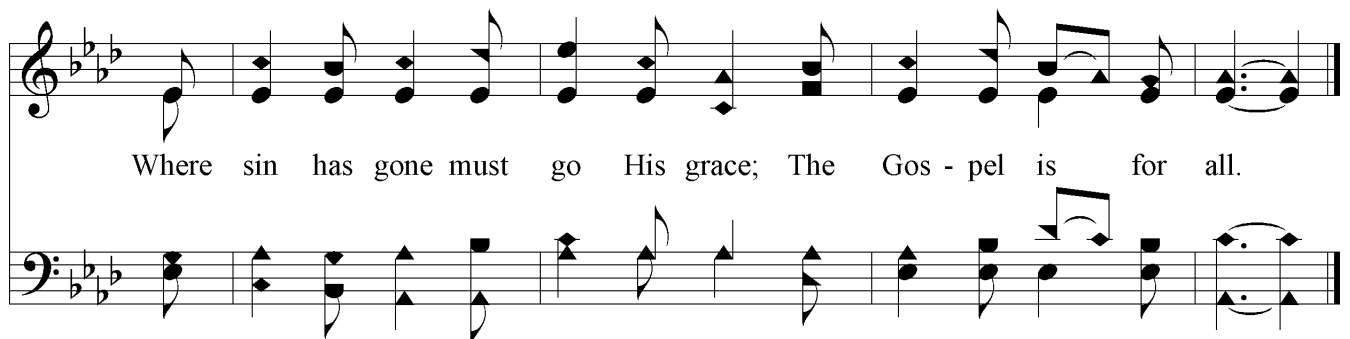


Where sin has gone must go His grace; The Gos - pel is for all.  
For why should we be blest a - lone? The Gos - pel is for all.  
Un - less they hear they can - not live: The Gos - pel is for all.

## Chorus

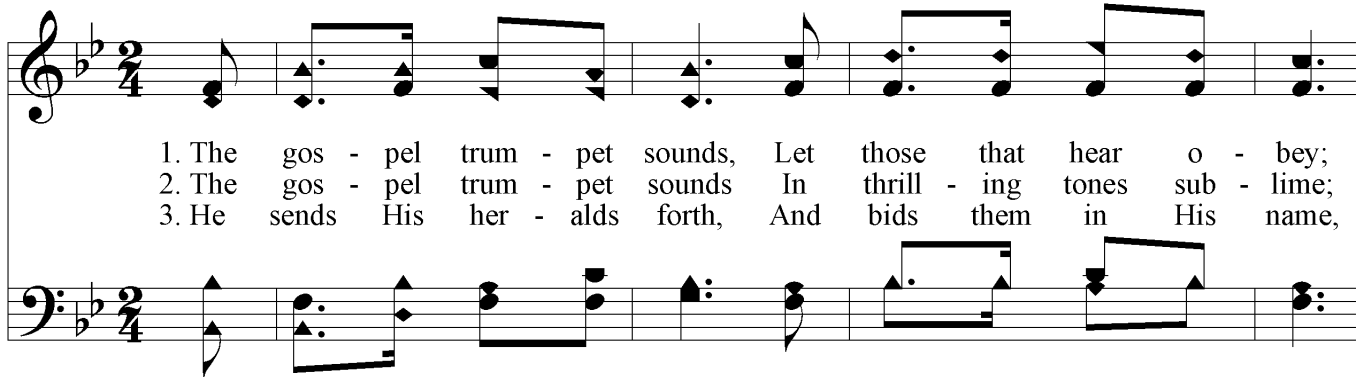


The bless - ed Gos - pel is for all, The Gos - pel is for all;

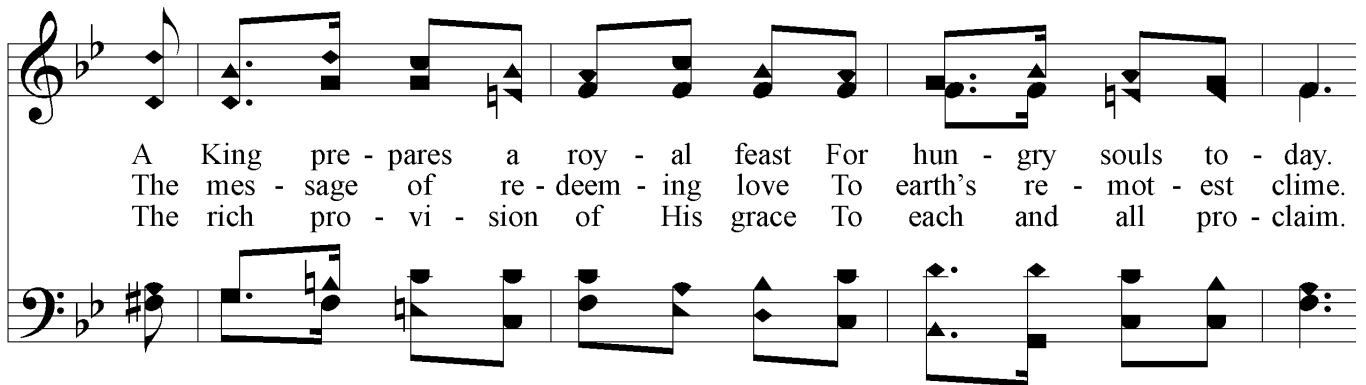


Where sin has gone must go His grace; The Gos - pel is for all.

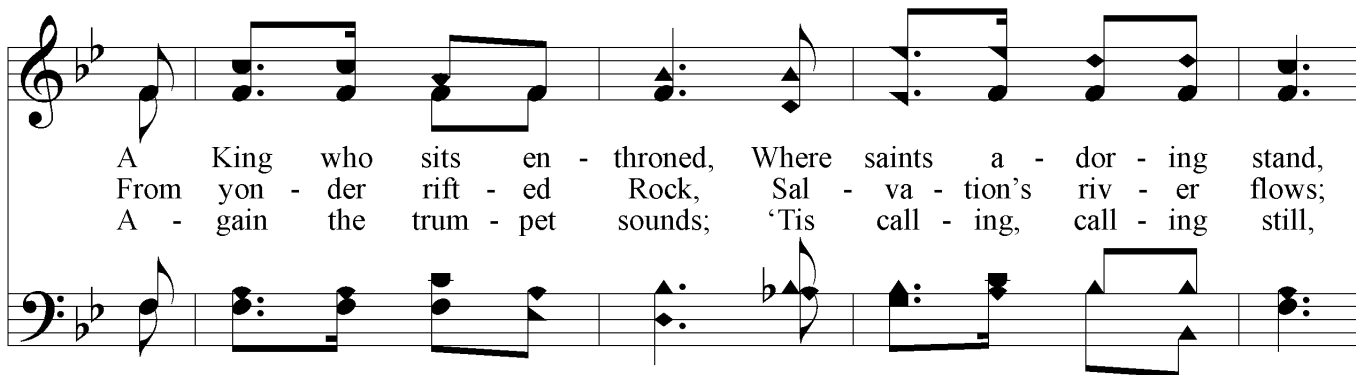
# The Gospel Trumpet Sounds



1. The gos - pel trum - pet sounds, Let those that hear o - bey;  
 2. The gos - pel trum - pet sounds In thrill - ing tones sub - lime;  
 3. He sends His her - alds forth, And bids them in His name,



A King pre - pares a roy - al feast For hun - gry souls to - day.  
 The mes - sage of re - deem - ing love To earth's re - mot - est clime.  
 The rich pro - vi - sion of His grace To each and all pro - claim.



A King who sits en - throned, Where saints a - dor - ing stand,  
 From yon - der rift - ed Rock, Sal - va - tion's riv - er flows;  
 A - gain the trum - pet sounds; 'Tis call - ing, call - ing still,



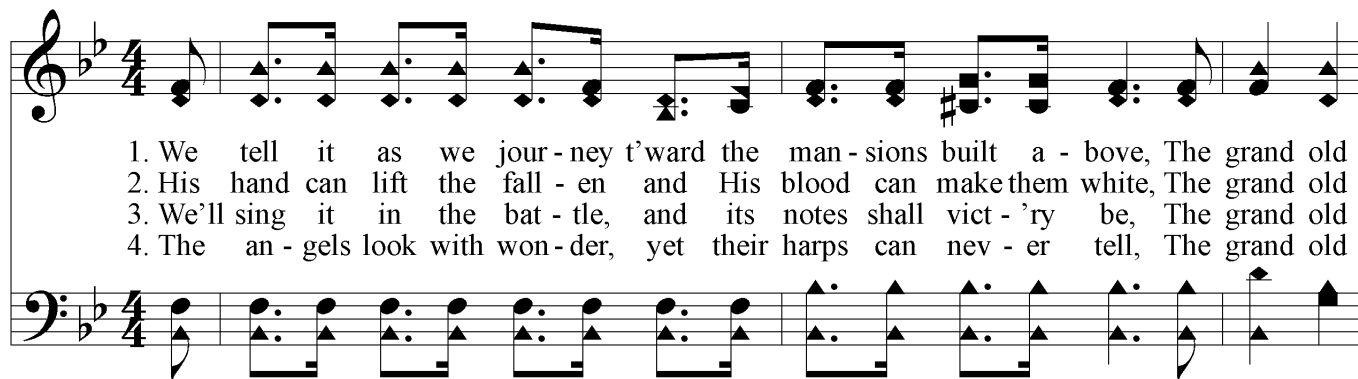
And mul - ti - tudes of an - gels wait On His di - vine com - mand.  
 O come, and take the heav'n - ly gift Our glo - rious King be - stows.  
 The feast is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, who - so - ev - er will."

# The Grace Of Our Lord Jesus Christ

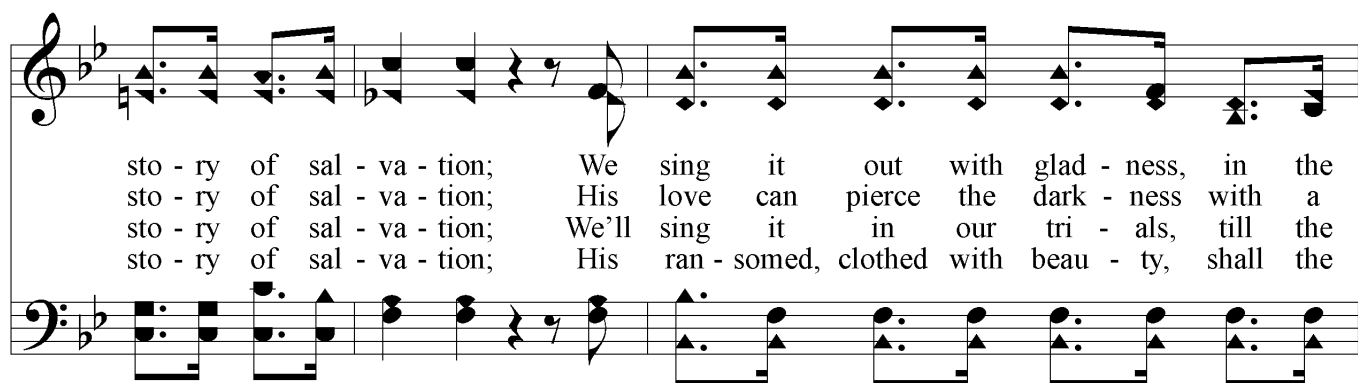
The grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ be with you all. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time and key of D major (two sharps). The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a steady rhythm.

# The Grand Old Story of Salvation



1. We tell it as we jour - ney t'ward the man - sions built a - bove, The grand old  
 2. His hand can lift the fall - en and His blood can make them white, The grand old  
 3. We'll sing it in the bat - tle, and its notes shall vict - 'ry be, The grand old  
 4. The an - gels look with won - der, yet their harps can nev - er tell, The grand old

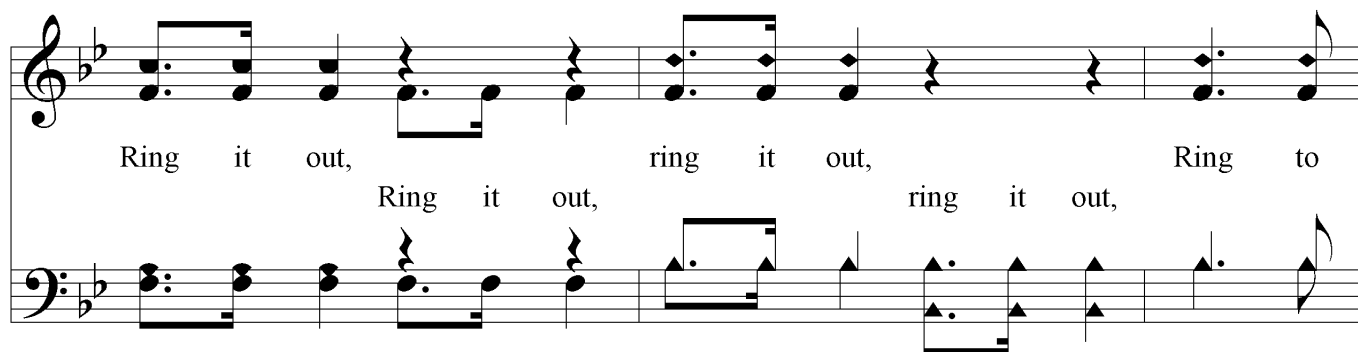


sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We sing it out with glad - ness, in the  
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His love can pierce the dark - ness with a  
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; We'll sing it in our tri - als, till the  
 sto - ry of sal - va - tion; His ran - somed, clothed with beau - ty, shall the



mel - o - dies of love, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.  
 nev - er - fad - ing light, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.  
 pass - ing shad - ows flee, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.  
 praise of Je - sus swell, The grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.

## Chorus



Ring it out, ring it out, Ring to  
 Ring it out, ring it out,

# *The Grand Old Story of Salvation*

ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Ring it out ev - 'ry - where,

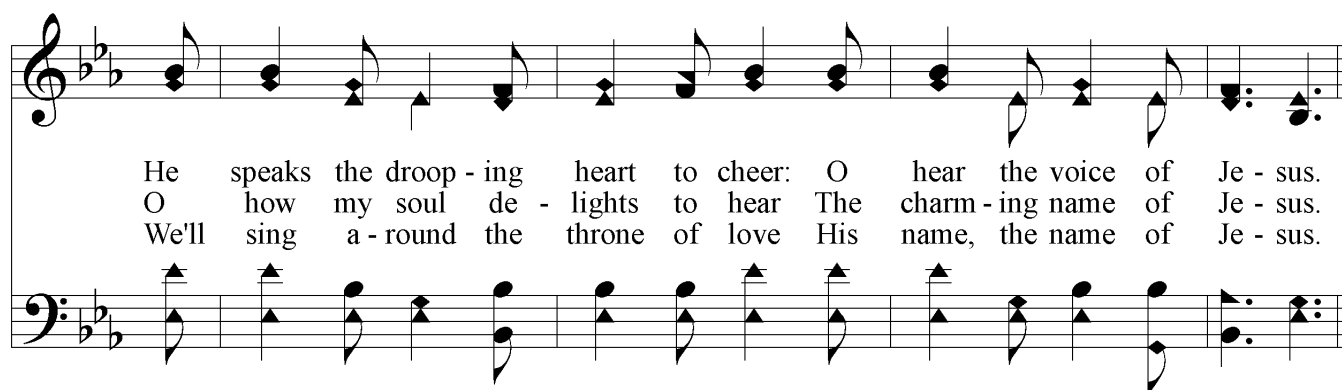
Ring it out the grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion.  
ev - 'ry - where,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Grand Old Story of Salvation'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style, with many chords and rests. The lyrics are: 'ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, Ring it out ev - 'ry - where,' followed by 'Ring it out the grand old sto - ry of sal - va - tion. ev - 'ry - where,'.

# The Great Physician

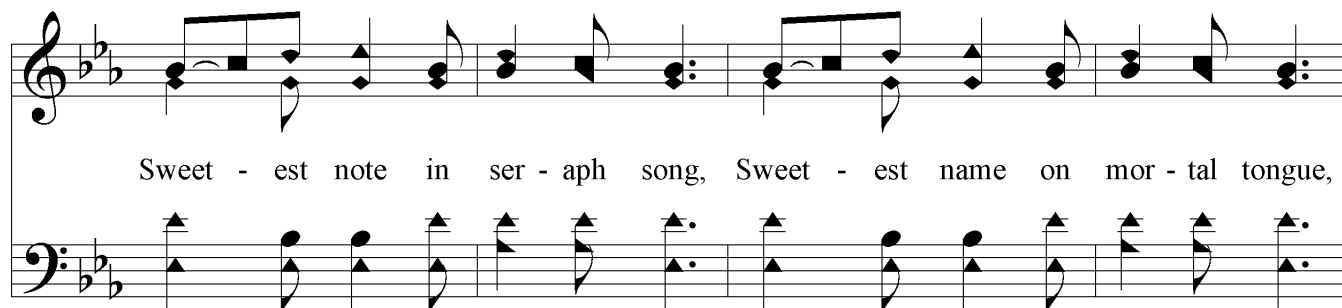


1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;  
2. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;  
3. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to see our Je - sus;

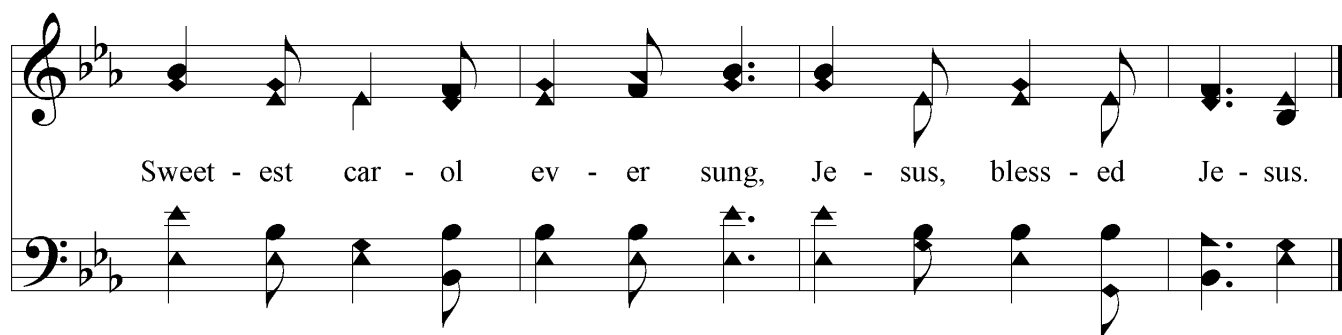


He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer: O hear the voice of Je - sus.  
O how my soul de - lights to hear The charm - ing name of Je - sus.  
We'll sing a - round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus.

## Chorus



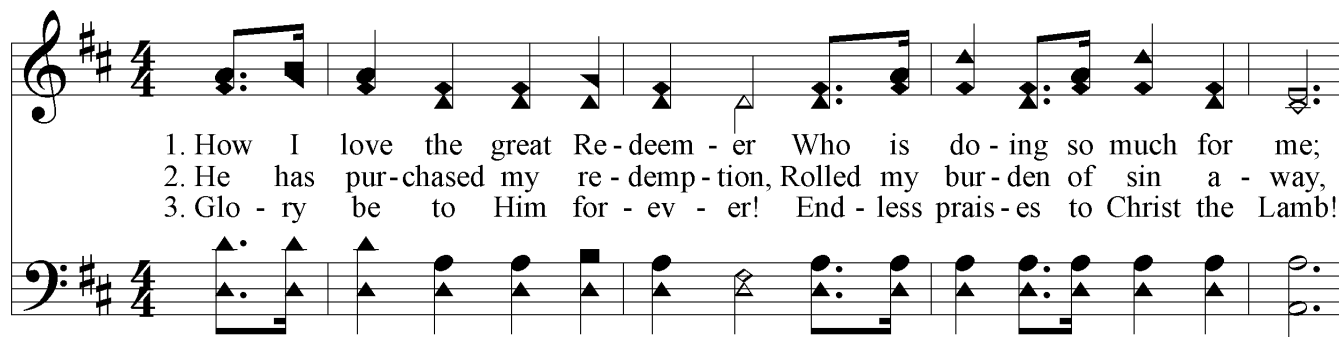
Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,



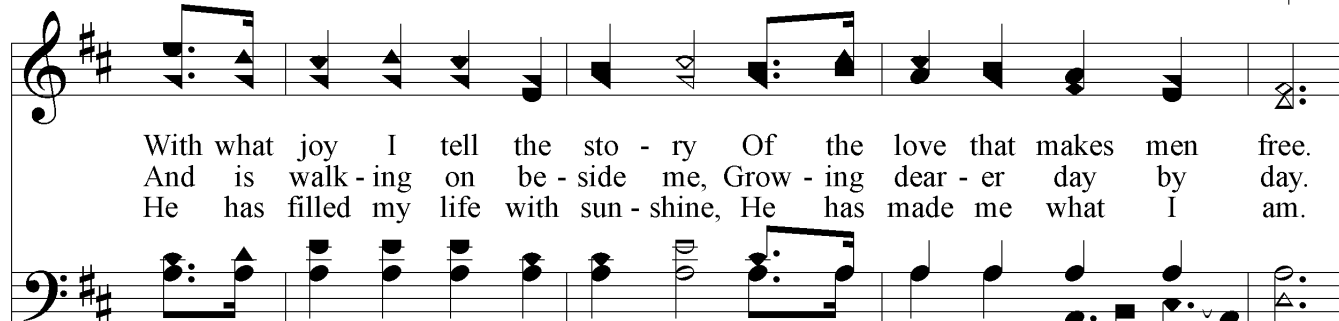
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.




# The Great Redeemer



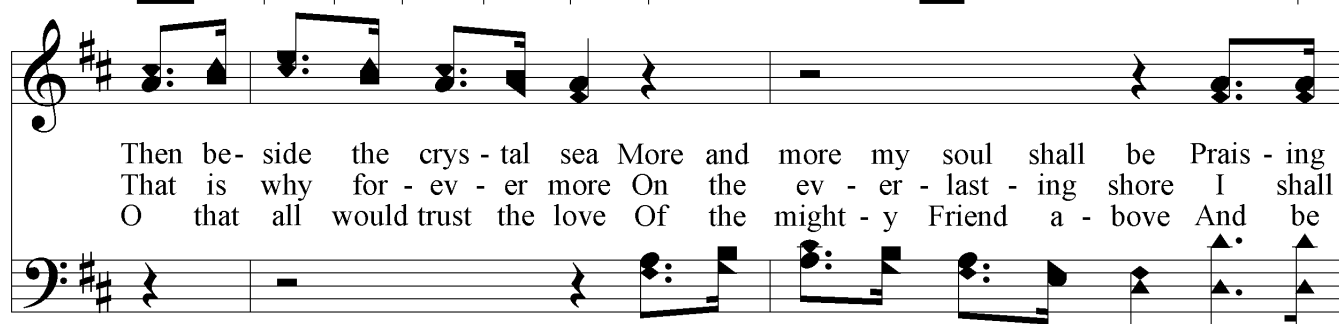
1. How I love the great Re-deem - er Who is do - ing so much for me;  
 2. He has pur-chased my re - demp - tion, Rolled my bur - den of sin a - way,  
 3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! End - less prais - es to Christ the Lamb!



With what joy I tell the sto - ry Of the love that makes men free.  
 And is walk - ing on be - side me, Grow - ing dear - er day by day.  
 He has filled my life with sun - shine, He has made me what I am.

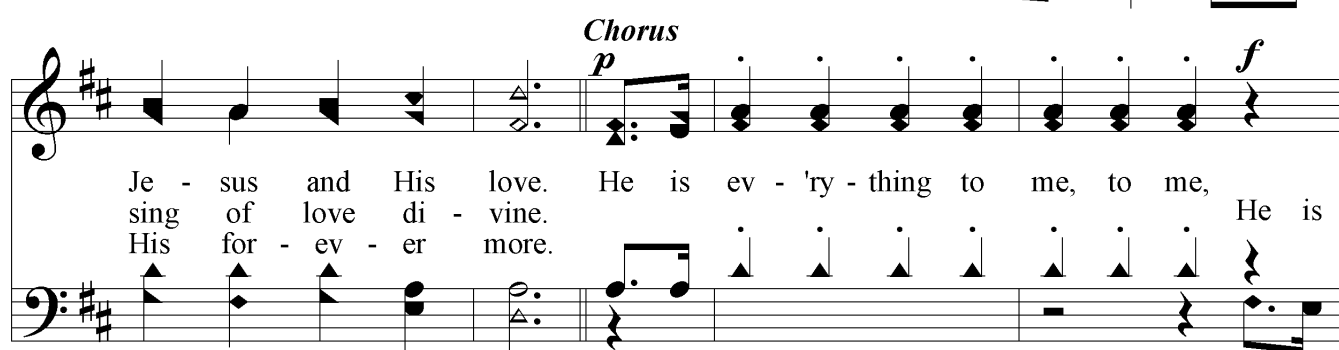


Till my earth - ly life is end - ed, I will send songs a - bove,  
 That is why I sing His prais - es, That is why joy is mine,  
 O that ev - 'ry one would know Him, O that all would a - dore!



Then be - side the crys - tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais - ing  
 That is why for - ev - er more On the ev - er - last - ing shore I shall  
 O that all would trust the love Of the might - y Friend a - bove And be

**Chorus**



Je - sus and His love. He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, to me, He is  
 sing of love di - vine. He is  
 His for - ev - er more.

# *The Great Redeemer*

He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall  
ev - 'ry-thing to me, And ev - 'ry-thing shall al - ways

al - ways be; I will nev - er cease to raise A  
be; I will nev - er cease to raise A song of

song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the  
glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the world a -

world a - bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love;  
bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love; Life and

Life and light and joy is He, The pre-cious Friend who died for me.  
light and joy is He, The pre-cious Friend who died for me.

# The Hand That Was Wounded for Me

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach - es  
 2. E'en now I can see, thru a mist of tears, That hand still out  
 3. The hand that wrought won - ders in days of old Holds treas - ure more  
 4. Tri - um - phant thru grace I shall some day stand, With Je - sus at

down to the world be - low; 'Tis beck - on - ing now to the souls that roam,  
 stretched o'er a gulf of years, With heal - ing and hope for my sin - sick soul;  
 pre - cious than gems of gold: The price of re - demp - tion from sin and shame,  
 home on that gold - en strand, His face in its beau - ty at last to see,

*Chorus*

And point - ing the way to the heav'n - ly home. The hand of my Sav - ior I  
 One touch of its fin - ger will make me whole.  
 The gift of sal - va - tion thru Je - sus name. my  
 My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

see, The hand that was wound - ed for me: 'Twill lead me in  
 Sav - ior I see, was wound - ed for me:  
 see, I see, for me,

*Rall...*

love to the man - sions a - bove, The hand that was wound - ed for me!  
 was wound - ed for me!

# The Haven Of Rest

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with  
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, In faith tak - ing  
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old  
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John, the be -

sin and dis - tressed, I heard a sweet voice, say - ing, "Make Me your choice,"  
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul:  
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have  
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem - pest can harm,

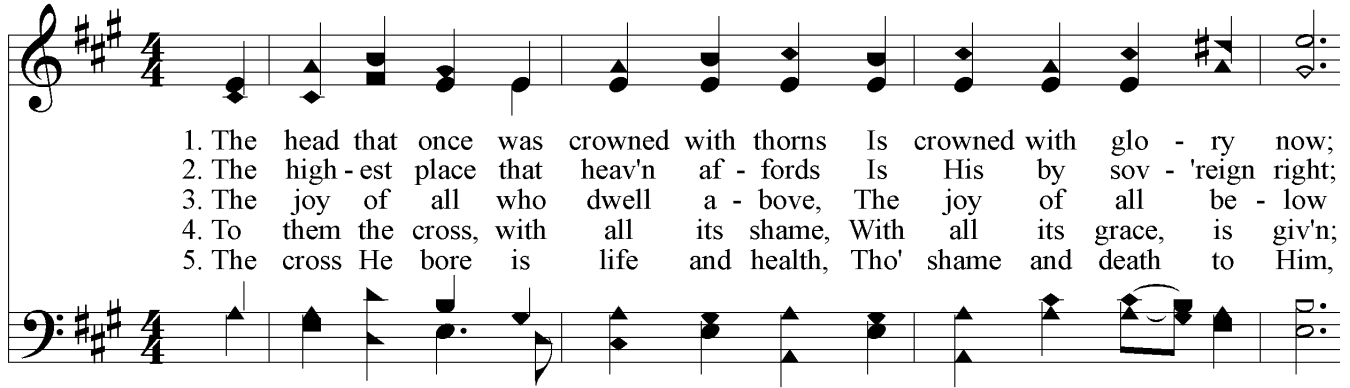
*Chorus*

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest.  
The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul in the  
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.  
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

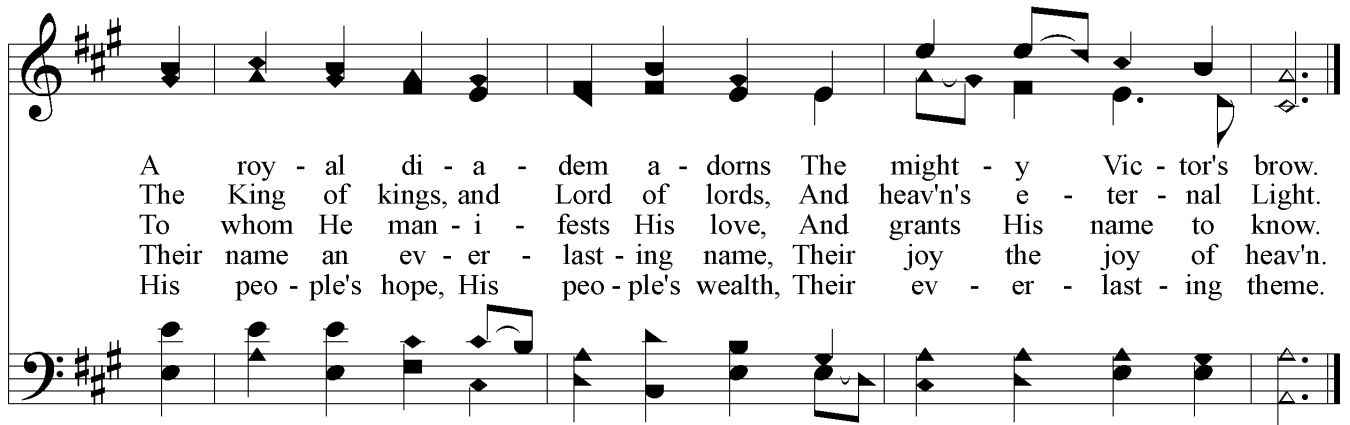
Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

sweep o'er the wild, storm - y, deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

# The Head That Once Was Crowned



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;  
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov - 'reign right;  
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low  
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;  
5. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him,



A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.  
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.  
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.  
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.  
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme.

# The Heart Shall Reap in Joy

1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,  
 2. The seed, tho' sown in dark - est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,  
 3. That gold - en day is free from fears, And cares no more an - noy,

And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep, Nor feet shall walk a - lone.  
 And glean - ers in the morn - ing light, Will find the har - vest there.  
 The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some - day in joy.

**Chorus**

The heart shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy, The  
 The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, in the heart shall reap in joy, The

heart shall reap in joy, shall reap in joy, The  
 heart shall reap in joy, O yes, in the heart shall reap in joy, The

heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some - day in joy. *rit.* <sup>3</sup> shall reap <sup>3</sup> in joy.

# The Heavenly Summerland



1. Be - yond the win - ter's storm and blight, Be - yond the sum - mer's shin - ing strand,  
2. No ling - 'ring shad - ow of the night, Shall dim the glo - ry of that shore;  
3. No part - ing word, no tears nor pain, Shall pass those por - tals fair and bright,

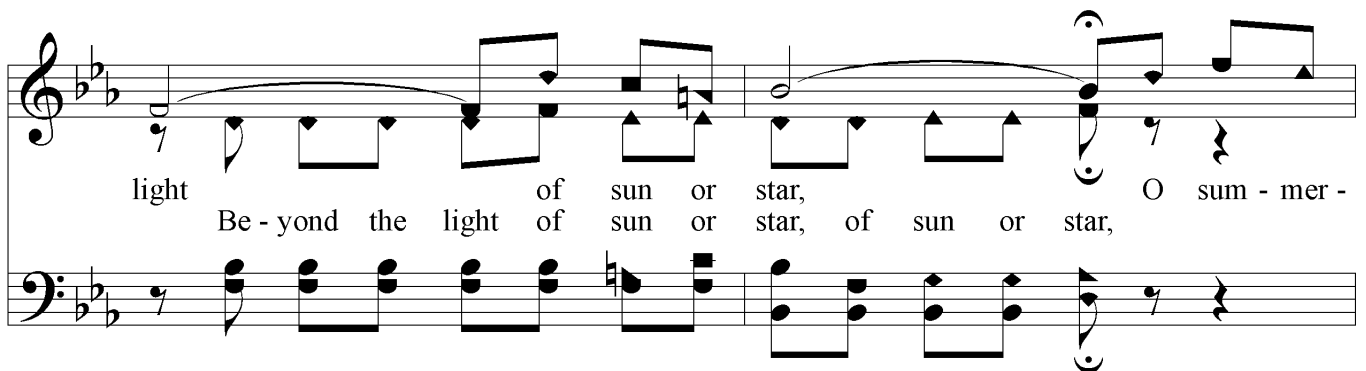


There waits a land of joy and light— O bright and fade - less sum - mer - land!  
There all is joy and song and light, And rest and peace for - ev - er - more!  
There part - ed friends shall meet a - gain, With - in that Land of love and light!

## Chorus



O sum - mer - land O sum - mer - land that gleams a - far, Be - yond the  
O sum - mer - land that gleams a - far,



light Be - yond the light of sun or star, O sum - mer -  
Be - yond the light of sun or star, of sun or star,

# *The Heavenly Summerland*

land, O sum - mer - land, O sum - mer - land We long for  
O sum - mer - land, O sum - mer - land, We long for

thee, we long for thee, dear sum - mer - land.  
thee, we long for thee, dear sum - mer - land, dear sum - mer - land.



# The Heavens Declare the Glory of God

The heav'ns de - clare the glo - ry of God, And the fir - ma - ment show - eth His

hand - i - work. Day un - to day ut - ter - eth speech, Day un - to day ut - ter - eth

Night un - to night show - eth knowl - edge; There is no speech nor  
speech, Night un - to night show - eth knowl - edge;

lan - guage where their voice, where their voice is not heard. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah

Words: Psalms 19:1-3

Music: Arranged from H. R. Palmer by L. O. S.

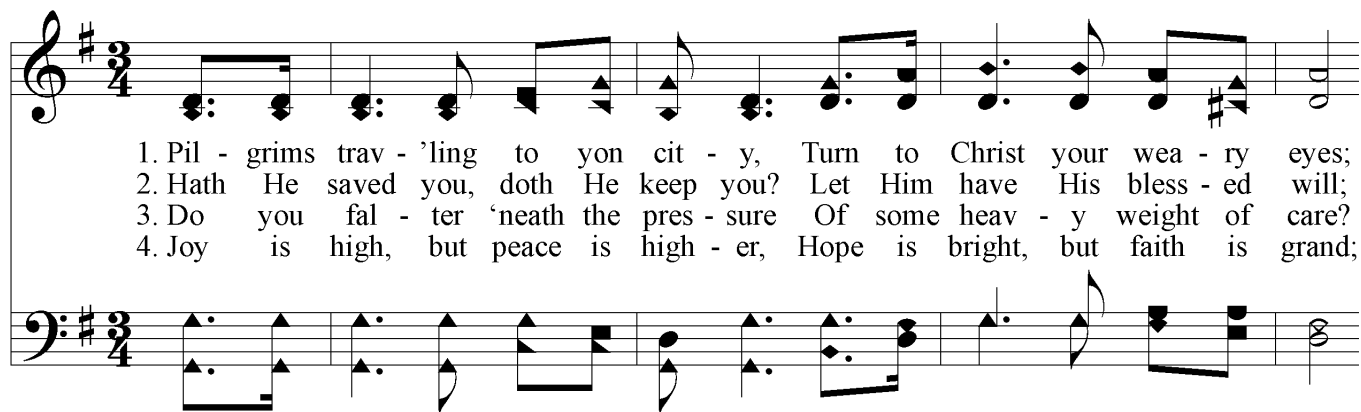
# *The Heavens Declare the Glory of God*

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a 'Rit...' (Ritardando) marking and a final cadence. The lyrics are: 'A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! A - men, and A - men!'.

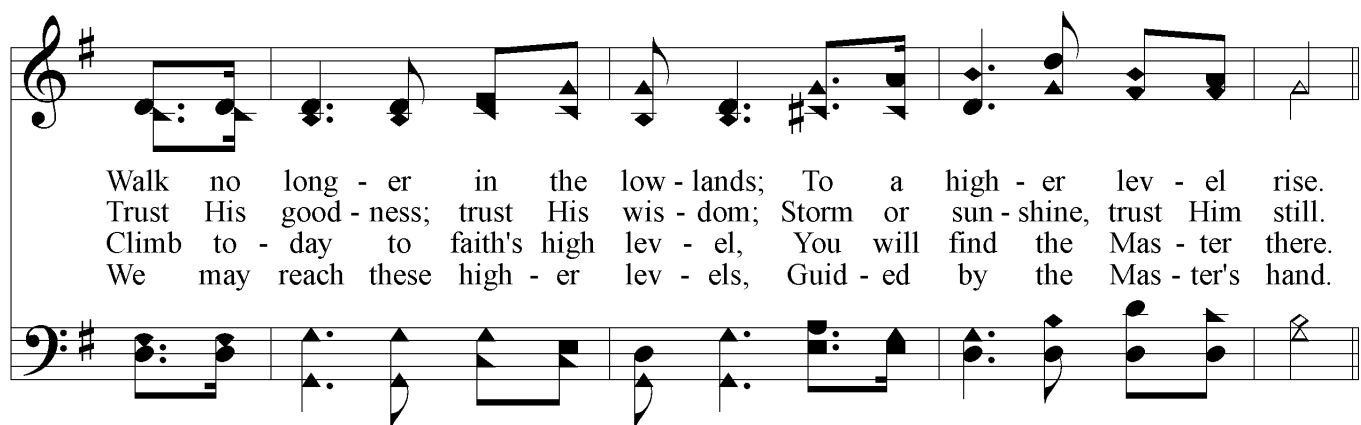
*Rit...*

A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! A - men, and A - men!

# The Higher Level



1. Pil - grims trav - 'ling to yon cit - y, Turn to Christ your wea - ry eyes;  
 2. Hath He saved you, doth He keep you? Let Him have His bless - ed will;  
 3. Do you fal - ter 'neath the pres - sure Of some heav - y weight of care?  
 4. Joy is high, but peace is high - er, Hope is bright, but faith is grand;

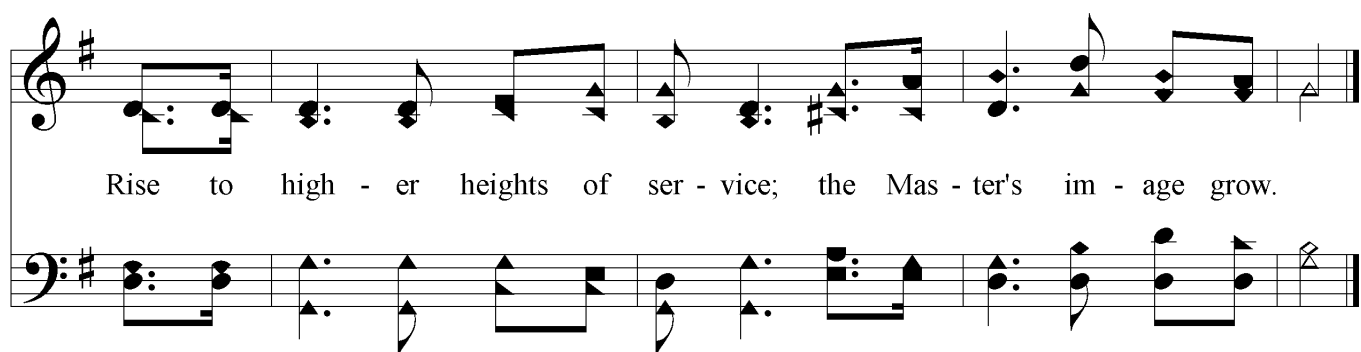


Walk no long - er in the low - lands; To a high - er lev - el rise.  
 Trust His good - ness; trust His wis - dom; Storm or sun - shine, trust Him still.  
 Climb to - day to faith's high lev - el, You will find the Mas - ter there.  
 We may reach these high - er lev - els, Guid - ed by the Mas - ter's hand.

## Chorus

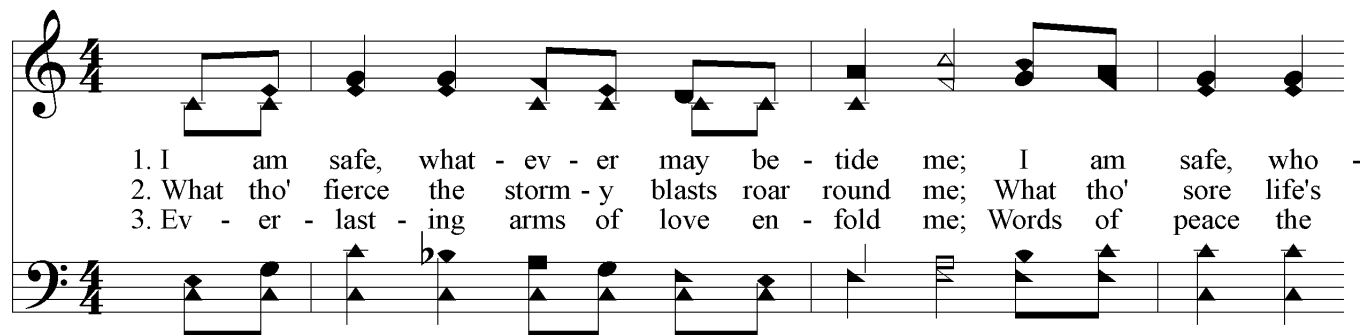


Climb by faith to high - er lev - els, Leave the val - ley far be - low;



Rise to high - er heights of ser - vice; the Mas - ter's im - age grow.

# The Hollow of God's Hand

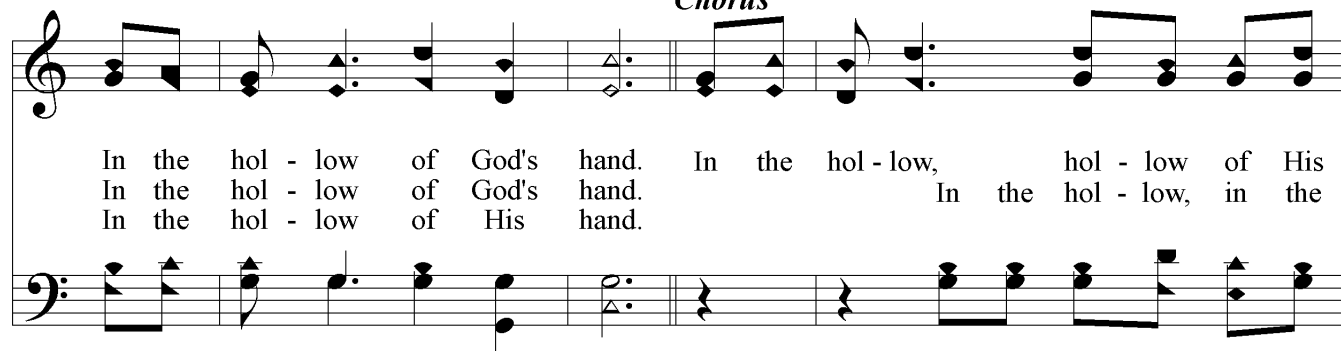


1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe, who -  
 2. What tho' fierce the storm - y blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's  
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

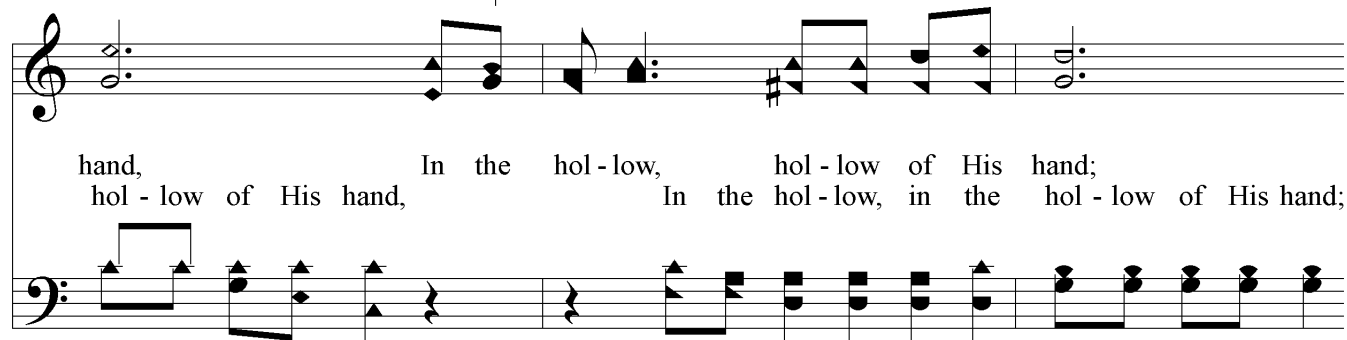


ev - er may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me  
 tri - als oft con - found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me  
 voice di - vine has told me; I am safe, while God Him - self doth hold me

## Chorus



In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, hol - low of His  
 In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low, in the  
 In the hol - low of His hand.



hand, In the hol - low, hol - low of His hand;  
 hol - low of His hand, In the hol - low, in the hol - low of His hand;



I am safe while God Him - self doth hold me In the hol - low of His hand.

# The Homeland

*mf*

1. The Home - land! the Home - land! The land of the free - born, There's no night in the  
 2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair; - There's no sin in the

*p* *cres...*

Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn; I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is  
 Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there; The voic - es of the Home - land Are ring - ing

*f* *dim...*

ach - ing here, There's no pain in the Home - land, to which I'm draw - ing near.  
 in my ears, And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes are wet with tears.

*p* *cres...*

3. For those I love in the Home - land Are call - ing me a - way, To the rest and peace of the

*dim...* *cres...*

Home - land, And the life be - yond de - cay, For there's no death in the Home - land, There's no

From "Hymns of Consecration"

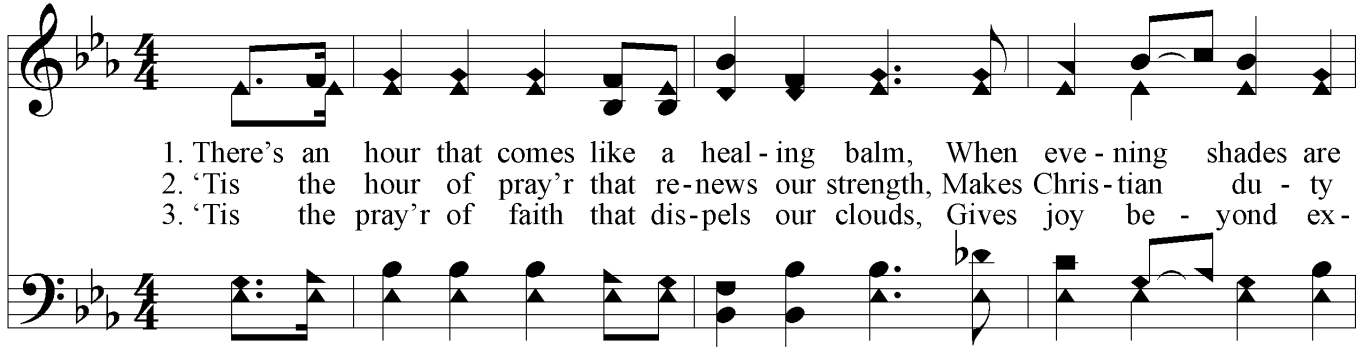
Words by Rev. H. R. Haweis  
 Music by Arthur S. Sullivan

## *The Homeland*

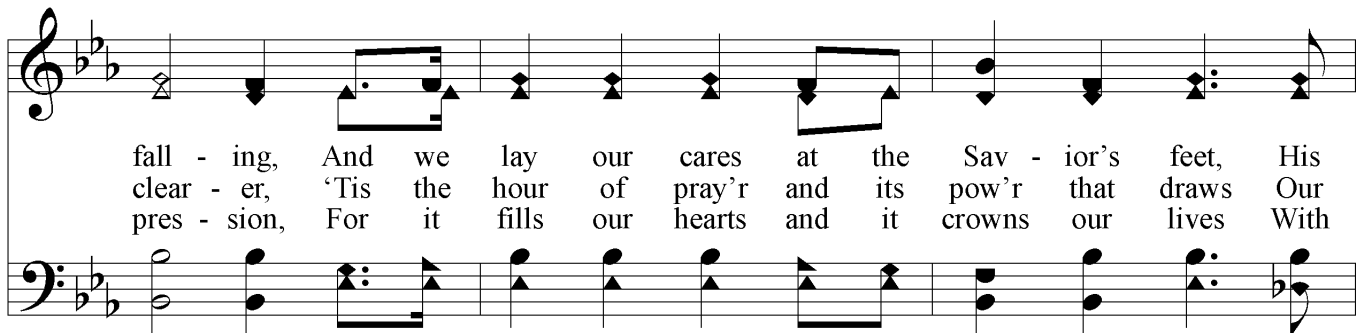
musical score for the hymn "The Homeland". The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a quarter note G4. This is followed by a half note F4, a half note E4, and a half note D4. The melody then rises to a half note C5, a half note B4, and a half note A4. The final phrase consists of a half note G4, a half note F4, and a half note E4, ending with a double bar line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) starting at the first measure, *dim...* (diminuendo) starting at the measure with C5, and *p* (piano) starting at the measure with G4. The lyrics "sor - row a - bove; Christ, bring us all to the Home - land Of His e - ter - nal love." are written below the staff, aligned with the melody. The bass staff is empty.

sor - row a - bove; Christ, bring us all to the Home - land Of His e - ter - nal love.

# The Hour Of Prayer

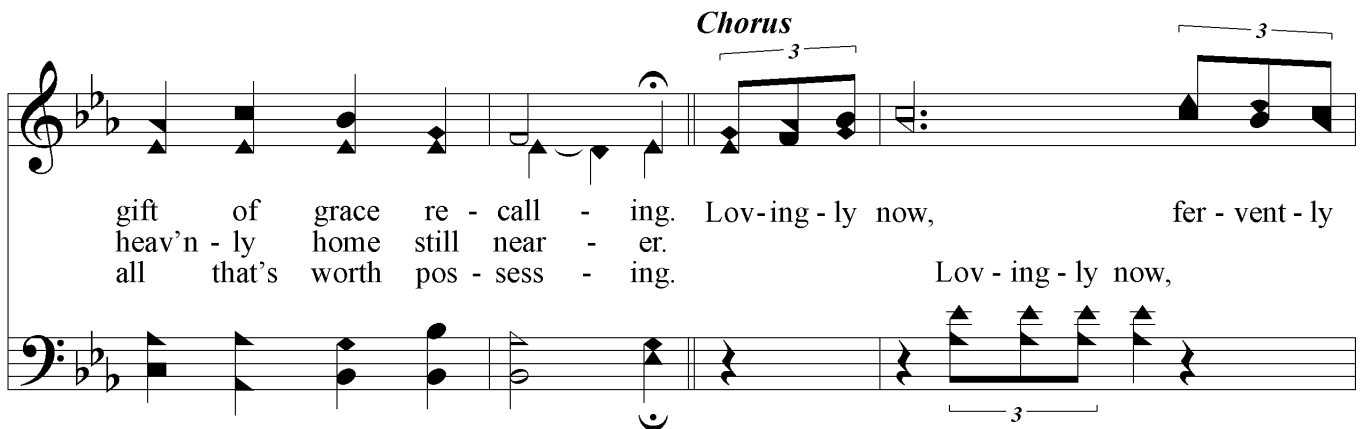


1. There's an hour that comes like a heal - ing balm, When eve - ning shades are  
 2. 'Tis the hour of pray'r that re - news our strength, Makes Chris - tian du - ty  
 3. 'Tis the pray'r of faith that dis - pels our clouds, Gives joy be - yond ex -

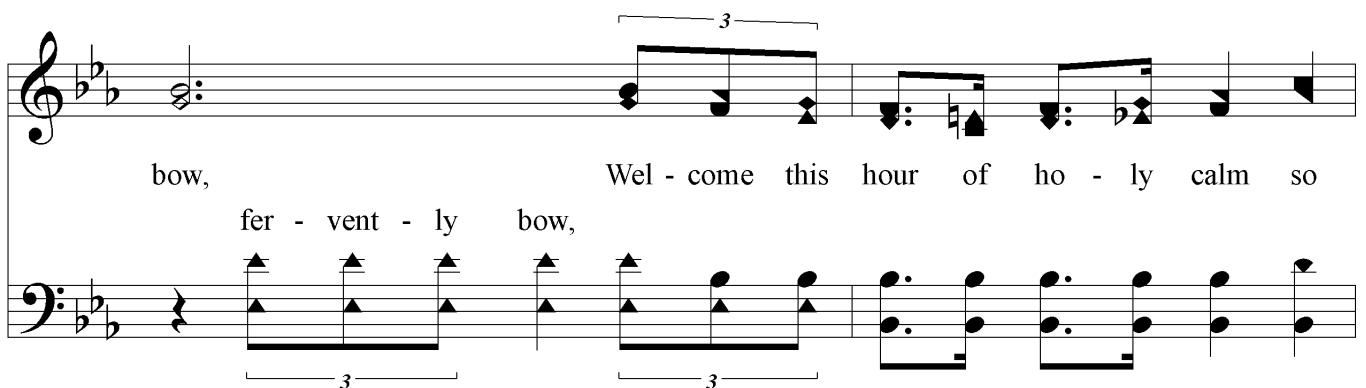


fall - ing, And we lay our cares at the Sav - ior's feet, His  
 clear - er, 'Tis the hour of pray'r and its pow'r that draws Our  
 pres - sion, For it fills our hearts and it crowns our lives With

*Chorus*



gift of grace re - call - ing. Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly  
 heav'n - ly home still near - er.  
 all that's worth pos - sess - ing. Lov - ing - ly now,



bow, Wel - come this hour of ho - ly calm so  
 fer - vent - ly bow,

# *The Hour Of Prayer*

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and triplets. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the next two lines. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, triplets, and a repeat sign at the end of the second system.

sweet; Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly  
sweet so sweet, Lov - ing - ly now,  
bow, Breath - ing the pray'r of faith at Je - sus' feet.  
fer - vent - ly bow,



# The Hour We Spend With Jesus

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second and third systems each include three verses. The fourth system includes three verses. The score concludes with a final cadence in the Soprano and Alto parts.

1. There is no sweet - er time than this, The hour we spend with Je - sus;  
2. We hear His voice in mer - cy plead, The hour we spend with Je - sus;  
3. Re - deem - ing love our theme shall be, The hour we spend with Je - sus;

We taste with Him e - ter - nal bliss, The hour we spend with Je - sus;  
He shows each heart its great - est need, The hour we spend with Je - sus;  
Re - newed by grace di - vine are we, The hour we spend with Je - sus;

We feel His pres - ence and we know His love will nev - er let us go,  
What peace we find, what com - fort sweet, When gath - ered 'round His mer - cy - seat,  
O won - drous love, O sa - cred hour! The clouds of sin no long - er low'r;

We drop our bur - den and our woe, The hour we spend with Je - sus.  
There par - don and com - pas - sion meet, The hour we spend with Je - sus.  
We feel the Spir - it's quick - 'ning pow'r, The hour we spend with Je - sus.

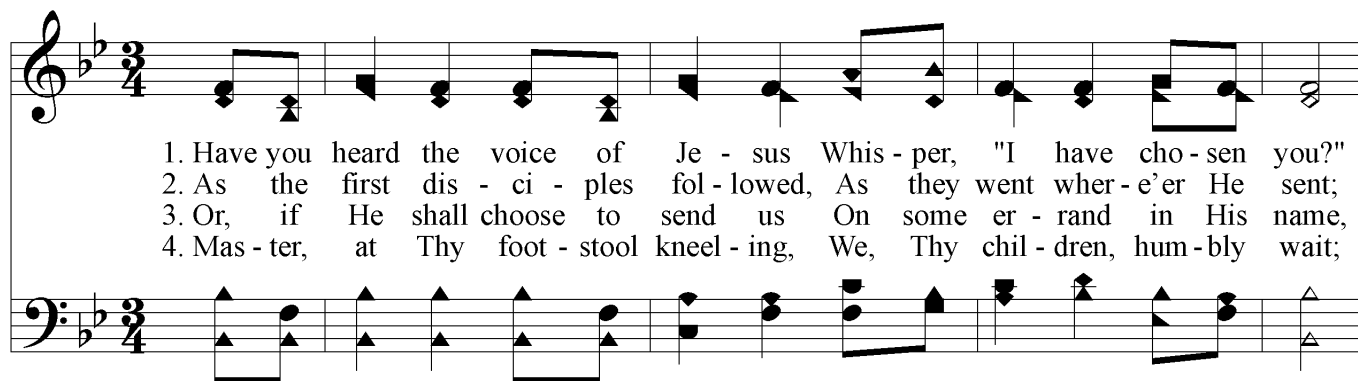
# *The Hour We Spend With Jesus*

## *Chorus*

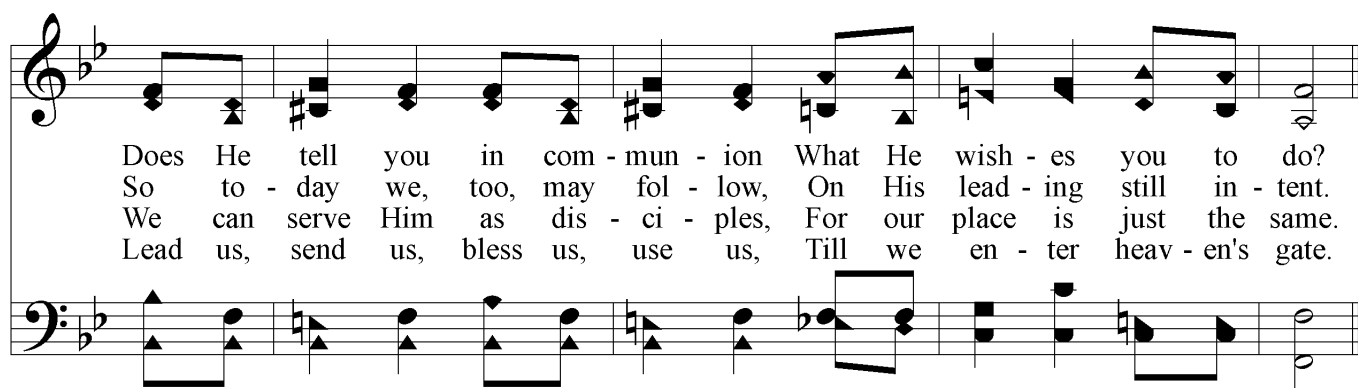
The hour we spend with Je - sus, How pre - cious and how sweet;  
the hour Je - sus here, how sweet,  
To drop our care and leave it there, And dwell in Him com - plete.  
to drop

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear phrase structure. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

# The Inner Circle



1. Have you heard the voice of Je - sus Whis - per, "I have cho - sen you?"  
2. As the first dis - ci - ples fol - lowed, As they went wher - e'er He sent;  
3. Or, if He shall choose to send us On some er - rand in His name,  
4. Mas - ter, at Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, We, Thy chil - dren, hum - bly wait;




Does He tell you in com - mun - ion What He wish - es you to do?  
So to - day we, too, may fol - low, On His lead - ing still in - tent.  
We can serve Him as dis - ci - ples, For our place is just the same.  
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en - ter heav - en's gate.

## Chorus



Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Mas - ter's call?  
Are you in the in - ner cir - cle? Have you heard the Mas - ter's call?



Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus? Is He now your All in all?  
Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus?

*Rit...*

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With  
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy  
 6. And so thru all the length of days Thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant  
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der  
 Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my  
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port  
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.  
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A - men.

# The Kingdom Is Spreading

1. From all the dark plac - es Of earth's hea - then rac - es, Oh, see how the  
 2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To con - quer the  
 3. With prais - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -

thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion a - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion,  
 king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His pres - ence shall bless them,  
 bel - lion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The Lord of sal - va - tion,

*Chorus*

Come o - ver and help us, they cry. The king - dom is spread - ing, Oh,  
 His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.  
 Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!

tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be

full of His knowl - edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

# The Kingdoms Of Earth Pass Away

*March time*

1. The king-doms of earth pass a - way one by one, But the king-dom of  
 2. The tem - pest may rage and the hur - ri - cane roar, Yes, the wind and the  
 3. The king - dom of God is now o - pen to all, E'en the vil - est may

heav - en re - mains; it is built on a rock and the lord is its King,  
 tor - rents de - scend, And the strong gates of hell may as - sail it in vain,  
 now en - ter in; There's a wel - come for all who will turn to the lord,

**Chorus**

Till all foes Christ shall con - quer He reigns. It shall stand, It shall stand,  
 For the king - dom shall stand till the end. It shall stand, It shall stand,  
 Full sal - va - tion and par - don for sin. It shall stand, It shall stand,

For - ev - er and ev - er and ev - er, It shall stand, It shall stand,  
 It shall stand, For - ev - er and ev - er, A - men and A - men.

# The Land of Welcomes

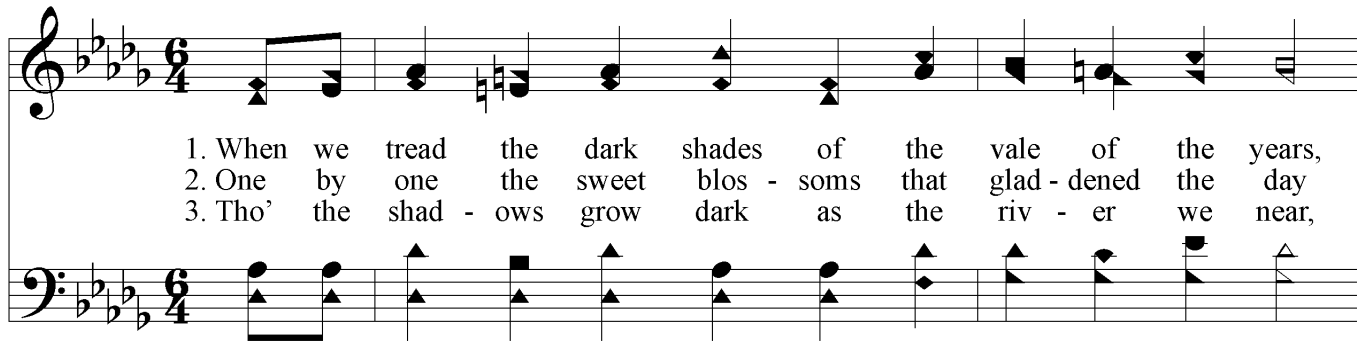
1. There is a land of wel - comes, With ne'er a last fare - well,-  
2. The sea is calm and o - pen, No long - er tem - pest - toss;  
3. There, in that land of greet - ings, We shall se - cure - ly dwell;

If near, or yet far dis - tant, No mes - sen - ger may tell.  
The rocks and storms be - hind me, The way can - not be lost.  
For, ent - 'ring at His bid - ding, We'll no more say fare - well.

But with life's tide I'm drift - ing Still near - er to that shore,  
For Je - sus waits and watch - es To speak the "Peace, be still,"  
O land, O land of wel - comes! Time bears us to that shore

Where saints and an - gels wait - ing Give wel - comes ev - er - more.  
He calms the trou - bled wa - ters, And waves o - bey His will.  
Where loved ones wait our com - ing, With wel - comes ev - er - more.

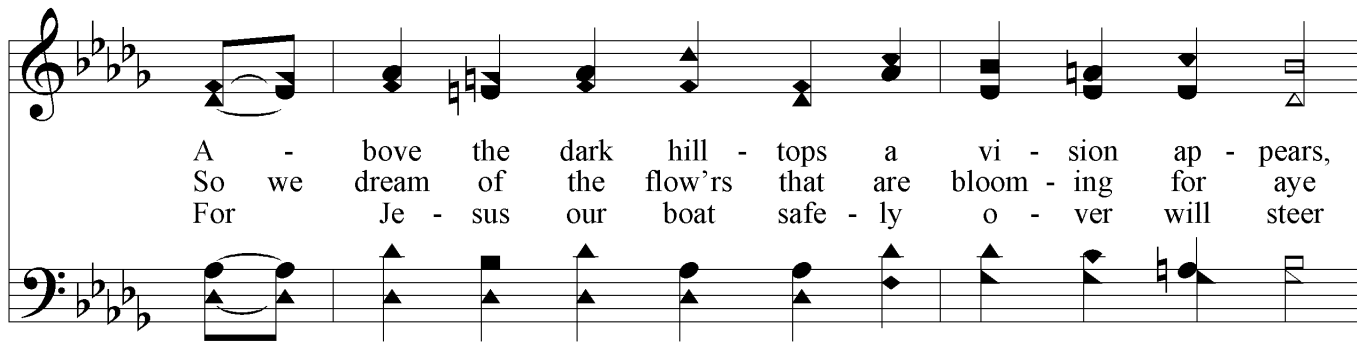
# The Land Where They Never Grow Old



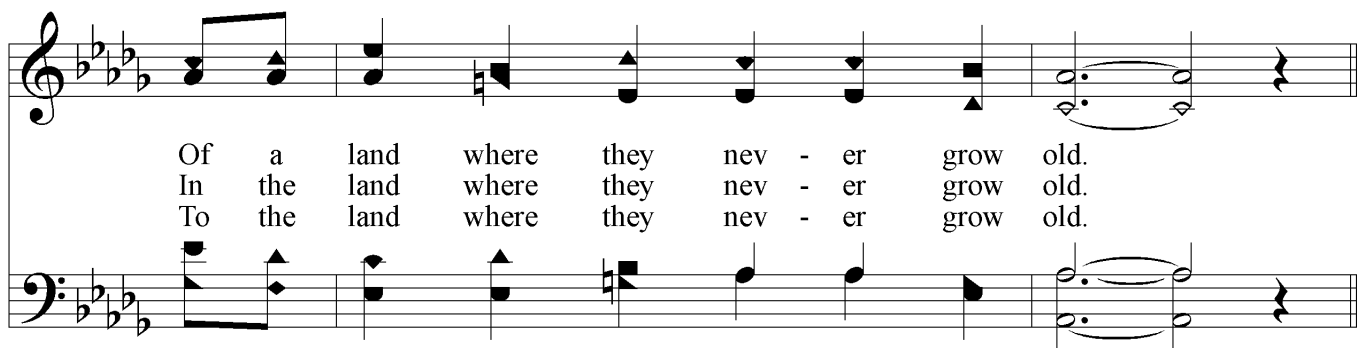
1. When we tread the dark shades of the vale of the years,  
 2. One by one the sweet blossoms that gladden the day;  
 3. Tho' the shadows grow dark as the river we near,



Our steps slow and weary, our eyes dimmed with tears,  
 'Neath rime deep of life's winter have wilted away;  
 With deep waters surging "no evil we'll fear,"



Above the dark hill-tops a vision appears,  
 So we dream of the flow'rs that are blooming for aye  
 For Jesus our boat safely o'er will steer



Of a land where they never grow old.  
 In the land where they never grow old.  
 To the land where they never grow old.



# *The Land Where They Never Grow Old*

## *Chorus*

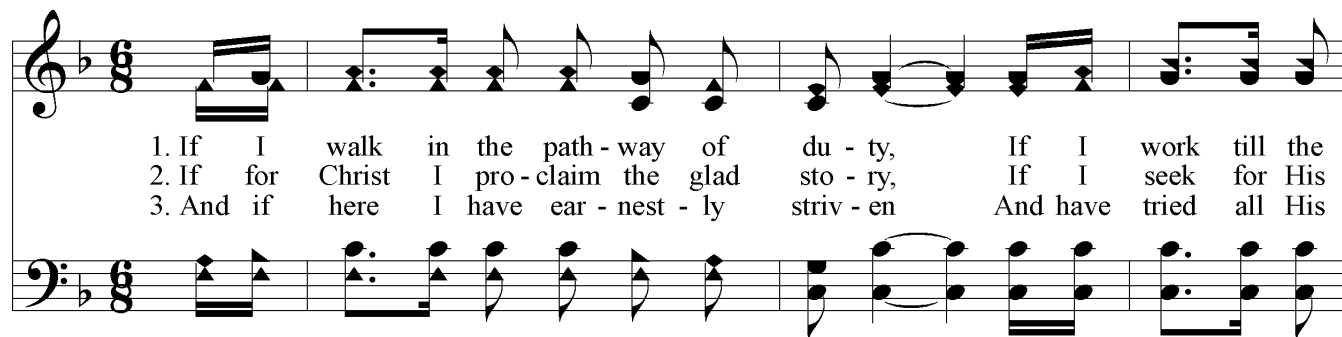
The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing triplets. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score is divided into three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line, which concludes with a double bar line.

Nev - er grow old, nev - er grow old, Safe in the Har - bor thru


ag - es un - told; Storms beat - ing nev - er, an - chored for -

ev - er In that land where they nev - er grow old.


# The Last Mile Of The Way



1. If I walk in the path - way of du - ty, If I work till the  
 2. If for Christ I pro - claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His  
 3. And if here I have ear - nest - ly striv - en And have tried all His



close of the day, I shall see the great King in His beau - ty  
 sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry  
 will to o - bey, 'Twill en - hance all the rap - ture of heav - en



*Fine Chorus*  
 When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last mile



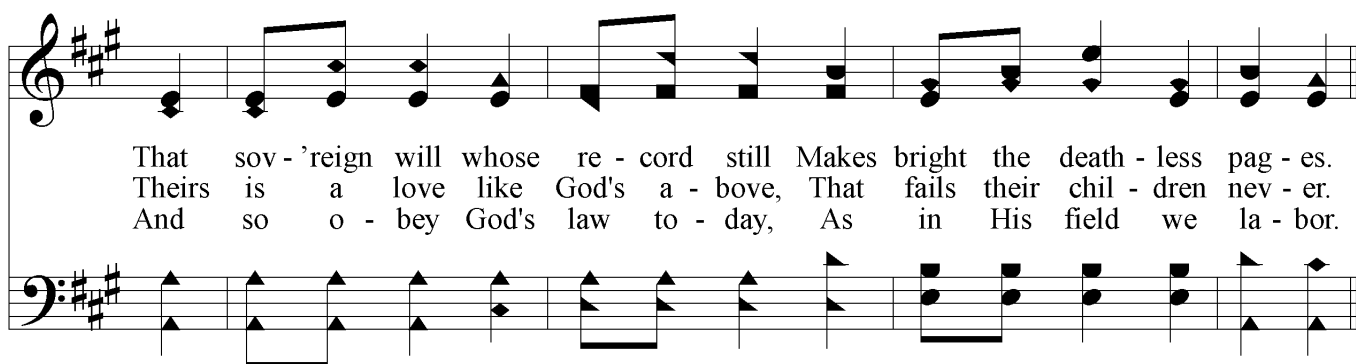
of the the way, I will rest at the close of the  
 the last mile of the way, at the



*D.S. al Fine*  
 day close of the day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me

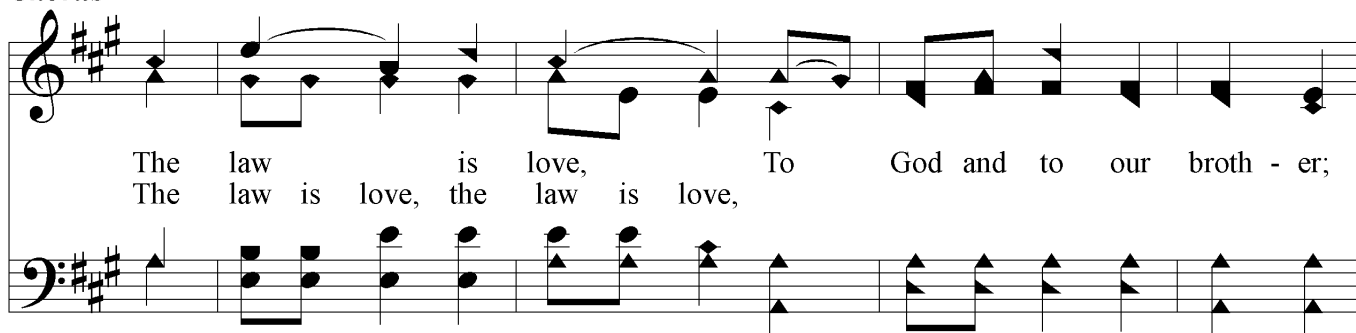


1. On leaves of stone our God made known His will for com - ing ag - es,  
 2. Love those whose care and ten - der prayer Will fol - low us for - ev - er;  
 3. For - get not this com - mand of His, "Love as thy - self thy neigh - bor,"

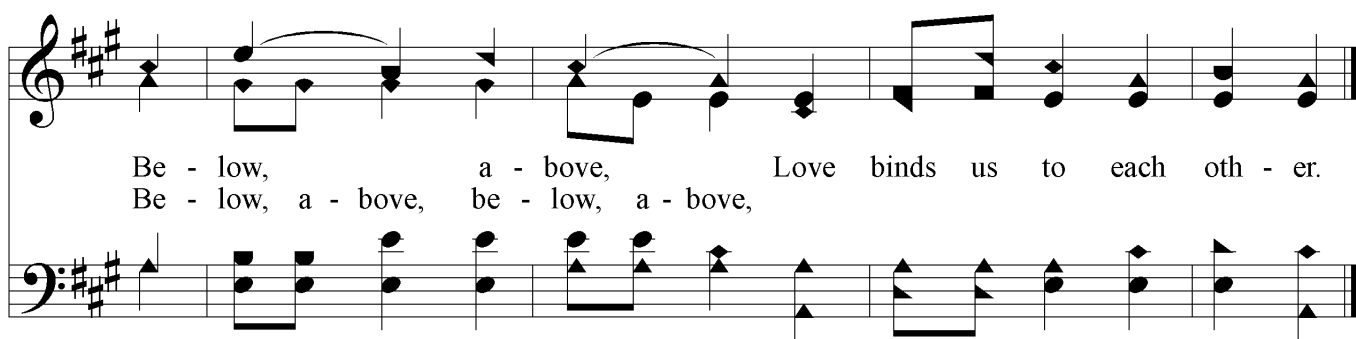


That sov - 'reign will whose re - cord still Makes bright the death - less pag - es.  
 Theirs is a love like God's a - bove, That fails their chil - dren nev - er.  
 And so o - bey God's law to - day, As in His field we la - bor.

*Chorus*

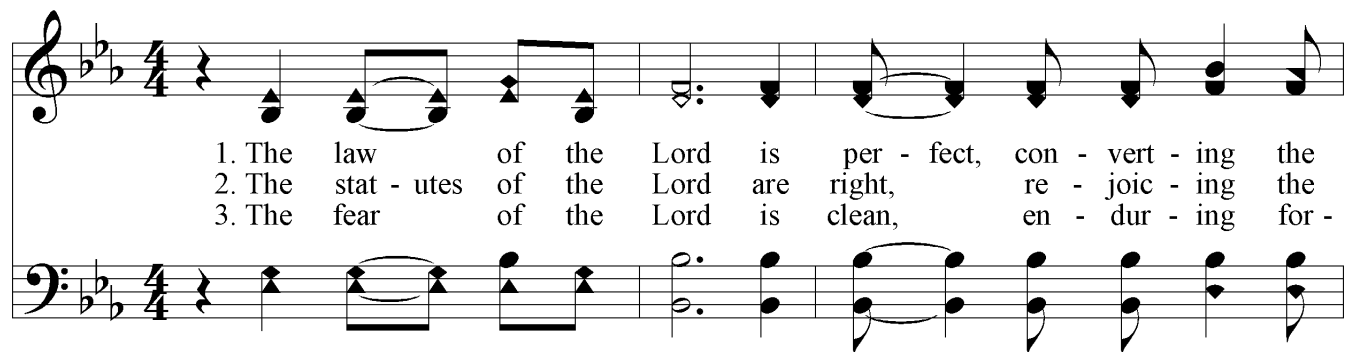


The law is love, is love, To God and to our broth - er;  
 The law is love, the law is love,

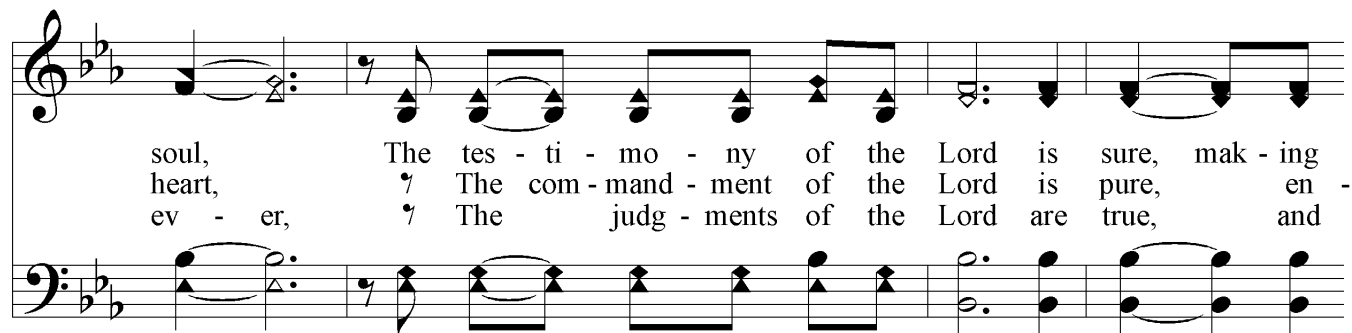


Be - low, a - bove, Love binds us to each oth - er.  
 Be - low, a - bove, be - low, a - bove,

# The Law Of The Lord

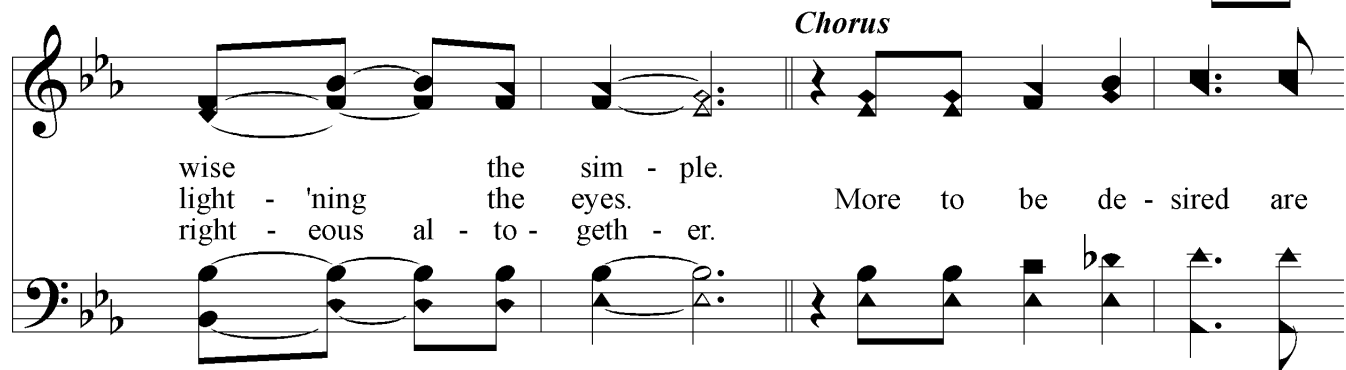


1. The law of the Lord is per - fect, con - vert - ing the  
 2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, re - joic - ing the  
 3. The fear of the Lord is clean, en - dur - ing for -

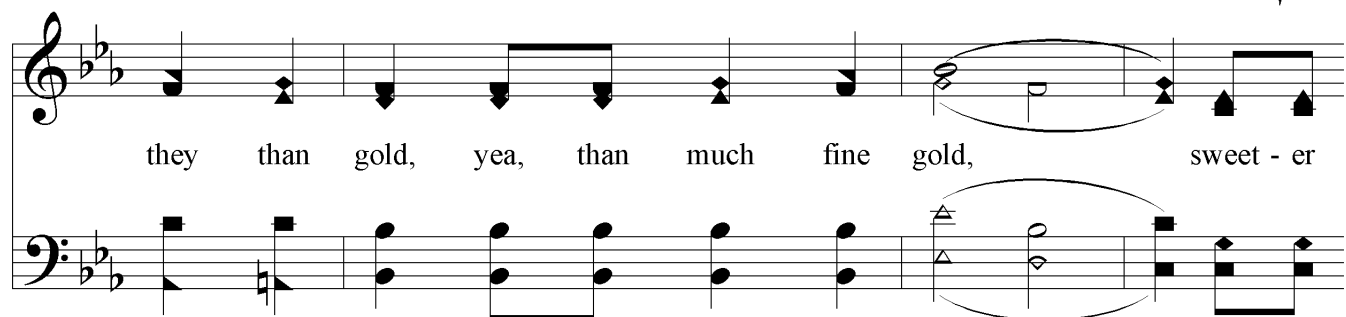


soul, The tes - ti - mo - ny of the Lord is sure, mak - ing  
 heart, 7 The com - mand - ment of the Lord is pure, en -  
 ev - er, 7 The judg - ments of the Lord are true, and

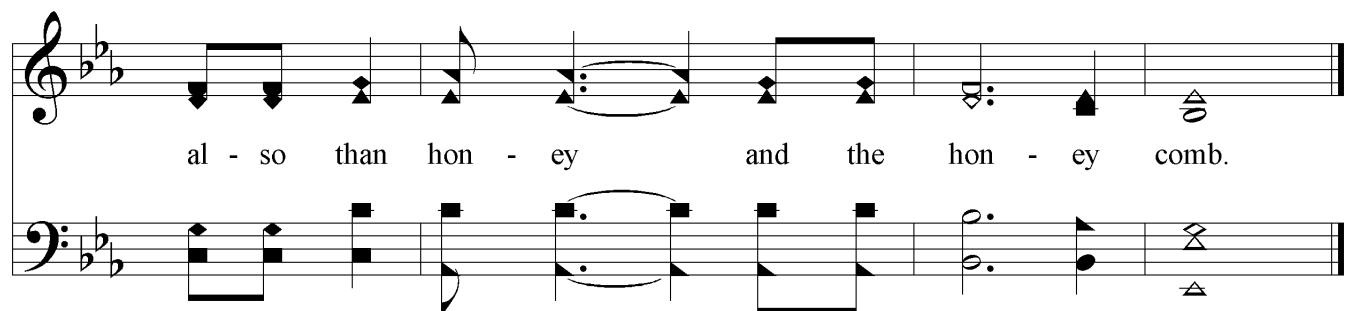
*Chorus*



wise the sim - ple.  
 light - 'ning the eyes. More to be de - sired are  
 right - eous al - to - geth - er.



they than gold, yea, than much fine gold, sweet - er



al - so than hon - ey and the hon - ey comb.

# The Lily Of The Valley

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the  
 2. O He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -  
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in  
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and  
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've

*Fine*

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.  
 all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.  
 noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

*D.S.*— Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten - thou - sand to my soul.

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He  
 Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thru  
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where

*D.S. al Fine*

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the  
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the  
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the

# The Lord Bless You And Keep You (Arr. 1)

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift His coun - ten - ance up -

on you, and give you peace

and give you peace and give you

and give you peace. The Lord The Lord make His face to shine up -

peace The Lord make His face to shine up -

on on you, and be gra - cious un - to you, and be gra - cious

and be gra - cious

The Lord be gra - cious, gra - cious un - to you.

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

*The Lord Bless You And Keep You*

[illegible]

*(Dim poco a poco a rit - getting softer and slower little by little)*

# The Lord Bless You and Keep You (Arr. 2)

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up - on thee,

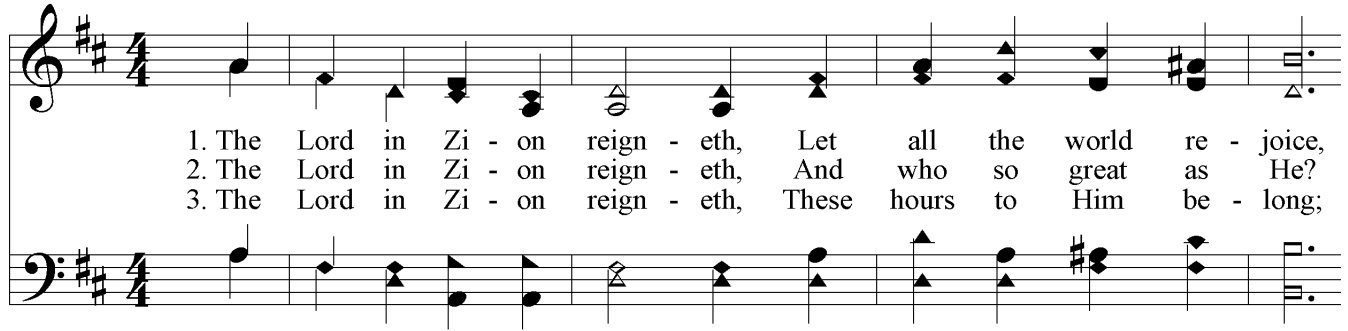
*p* And be gra - cious un - to thee, *m* And be gra - cious un - to thee: The

Lord lift up His coun-te-nance up-on thee, And give thee peace, and give thee peace. *rit. e dim.*

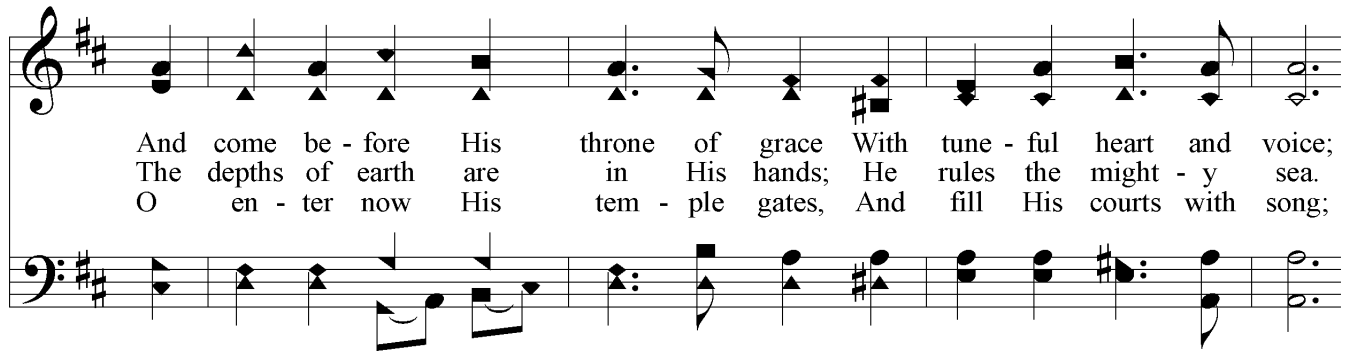
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *m* (mezzo-forte), and a tempo/style marking of *rit. e dim.* (ritardando and diminuendo). The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The piano part includes several triplet markings in the bass line.



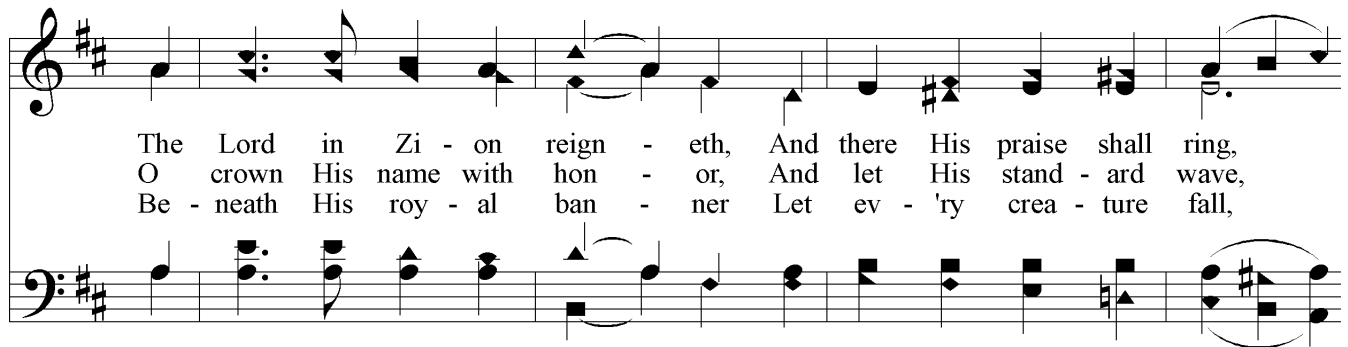
# The Lord in Zion Reigneth



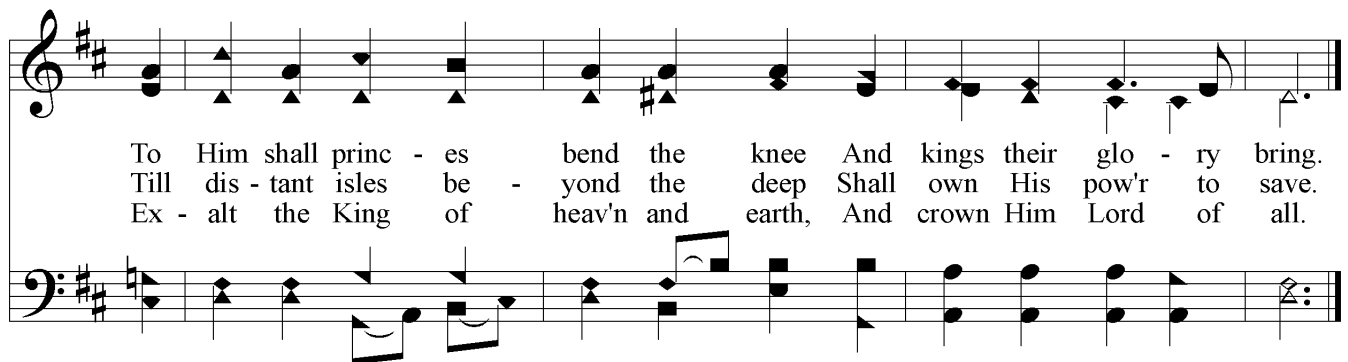
1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, Let all the world re - joice,  
2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And who so great as He?  
3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, These hours to Him be - long;



And come be - fore His throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice;  
The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the might - y sea.  
O en - ter now His tem - ple gates, And fill His courts with song;



The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And there His praise shall ring,  
O crown His name with hon - or, And let His stand - ard wave,  
Be - neath His roy - al ban - ner Let ev - 'ry crea - ture fall,



To Him shall princ - es bend the knee And kings their glo - ry bring.  
Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep Shall own His pow'r to save.  
Ex - alt the King of heav'n and earth, And crown Him Lord of all.

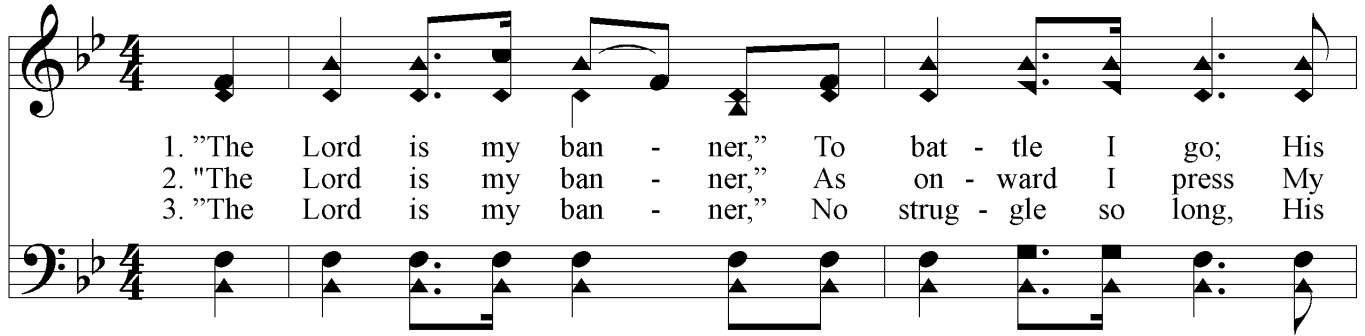
# The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

The musical score is written for a piano in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next two lines. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of the hymn is 'The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let all the earth keep'. The second line is 'si-lence be - fore Him; Keep si-lence, keep si-lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.' The second line of music includes dynamic markings: a piano (*p*) marking above the first measure and a *Rall.* (Ritardando) marking above the third measure. The music concludes with a double bar line.

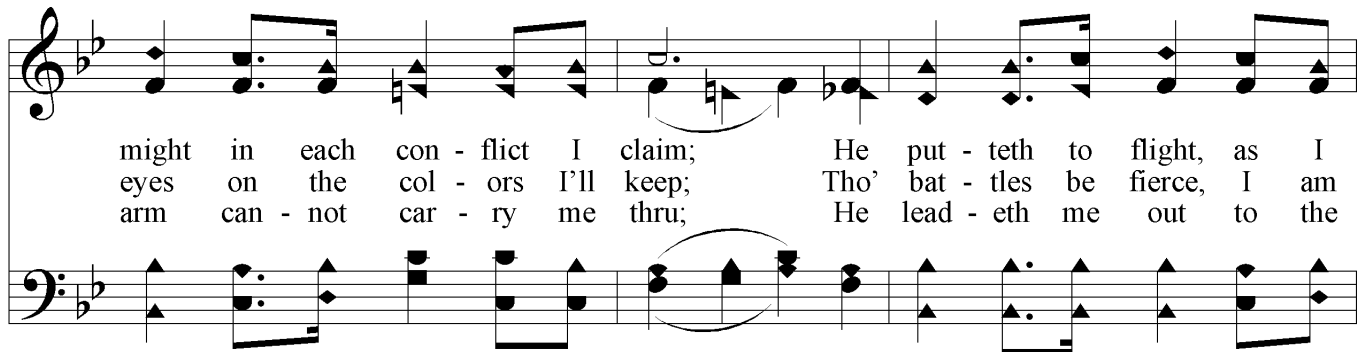
The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let all the earth keep

si-lence be - fore Him; Keep si-lence, keep si-lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.

# The Lord Is My Banner



1. "The Lord is my ban - ner," To bat - tle I go; His  
2. "The Lord is my ban - ner," As on - ward I press My  
3. "The Lord is my ban - ner," No strug - gle so long, His



might in each con - flict I claim; He put - teth to flight, as I  
eyes on the col - ors I'll keep; Tho' bat - tles be fierce, I am  
arm can - not car - ry me thru; He lead - eth me out to the



march, ev - 'ry foe, My pow'r is the strength of His name. (His name.)  
sure He will bless, My Lord will not slum - ber nor sleep. (no sleep.)  
war with a song, And shows me just what I'm to do. (to do.)

## Chorus



"The Lord is my Ban - ner; my Sun and my Shield," My

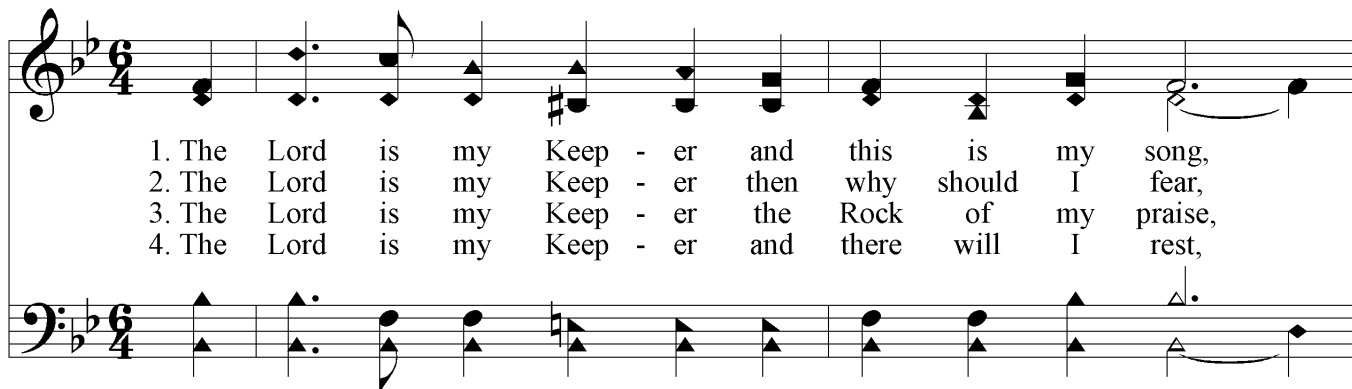
# *The Lord Is My Banner*

“Rock,” and my “For - tress” is He, (is He,) No foe how - ev - er strong, but to

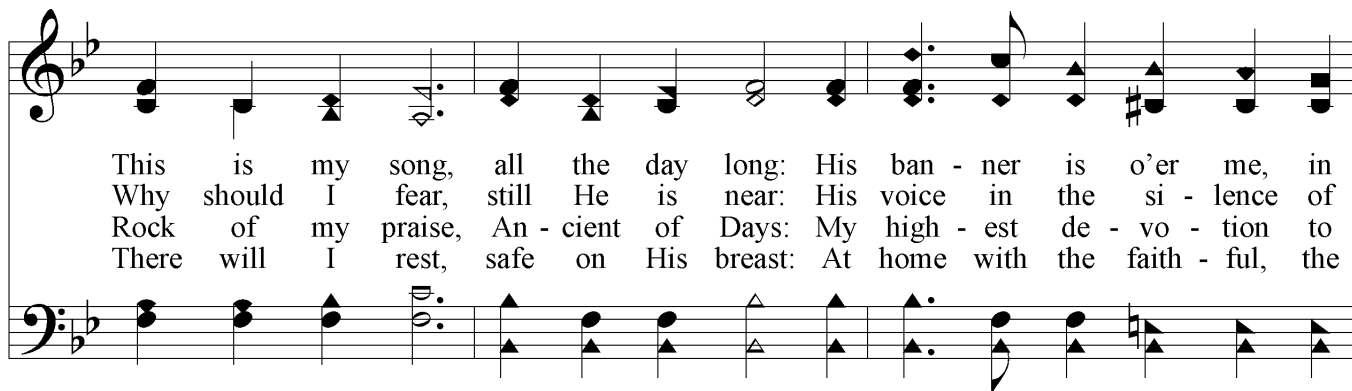
Him must quick - ly yield, My Sav - ior doth bat - tle for me. (for me.)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Lord Is My Banner". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the staves. 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.

# The Lord Is My Keeper

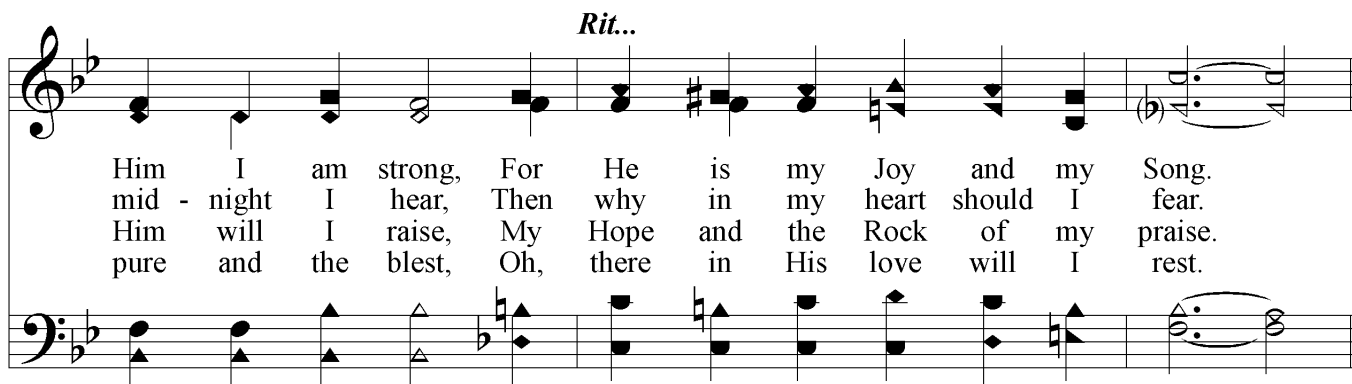


1. The Lord is my Keep - er and this is my song,  
 2. The Lord is my Keep - er then why should I fear,  
 3. The Lord is my Keep - er the Rock of my praise,  
 4. The Lord is my Keep - er and there will I rest,



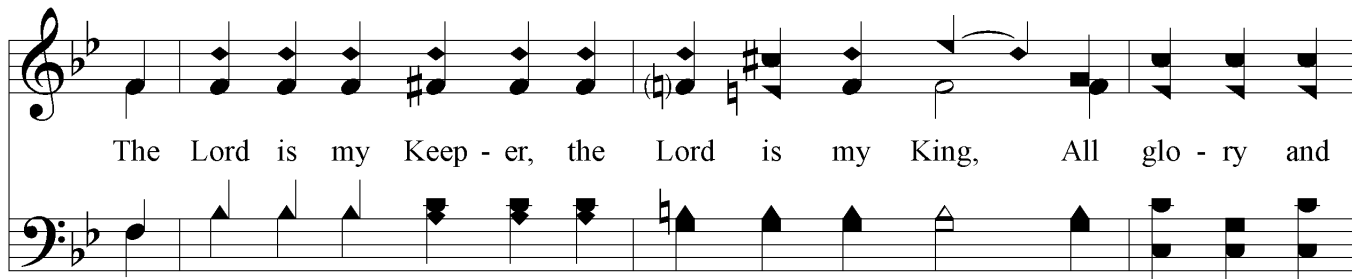
This is my song, all the day long: His ban - ner is o'er me, in  
 Why should I fear, still He is near: His voice in the si - lence of  
 Rock of my praise, An - cient of Days: My high - est de - vo - tion to  
 There will I rest, safe on His breast: At home with the faith - ful, the

*Rit...*



Him I am strong, For He is my Joy and my Song.  
 mid - night I hear, Then why in my heart should I fear.  
 Him will I raise, My Hope and the Rock of my praise.  
 pure and the blest, Oh, there in His love will I rest.

## Chorus



The Lord is my Keep - er, the Lord is my King, All glo - ry and

# *The Lord Is My Keeper*

hon - or to Him will I bring; By foun - tains of pleas - ure

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a half note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

*Rit...*  
He makes me to dwell, I know with my soul it is well. yes, 'tis well.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. Above the treble staff, the instruction *Rit...* is written. The melody concludes with a long note on C5. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 1)



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want, He lead-eth me night and day,  
2. When to the dark val - ley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;  
3. The ta - ble is spread, and my soul shall feast; And nev - er know want or care,  
4. For - ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone,



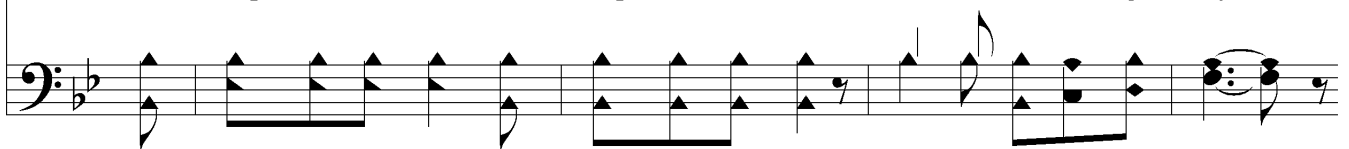
In pas-tures of green, by wa - ters so sweet, He guide's me in wis - dom's way.  
Thy rod and Thy staff, will com - fort me there, And make my way bright and clear.  
A - noint - ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleas - ure there.  
With Je - sus my king, His prais - es to sing, While ag - es roll on, and on.



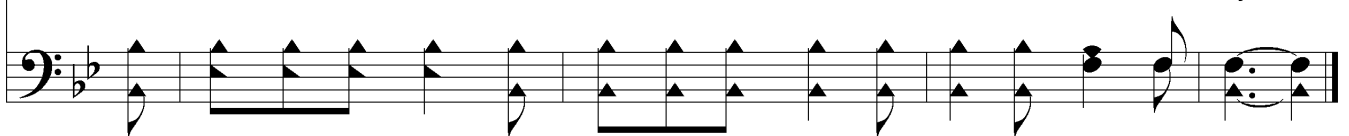
## Chorus



O Shep - herd, di - vine, sweet Shep - herd of mine Lead me in the right way;



To heav - en a - bove, where Thee, I can love, Thu one e - ter - nal day.



# The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 2)

*Lento* *m*

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I  
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With  
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still

feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my  
 Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -  
 bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup runn - eth o'er; With per - fume and  
 fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek by the

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re -  
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my  
 oil Thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy  
 path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy

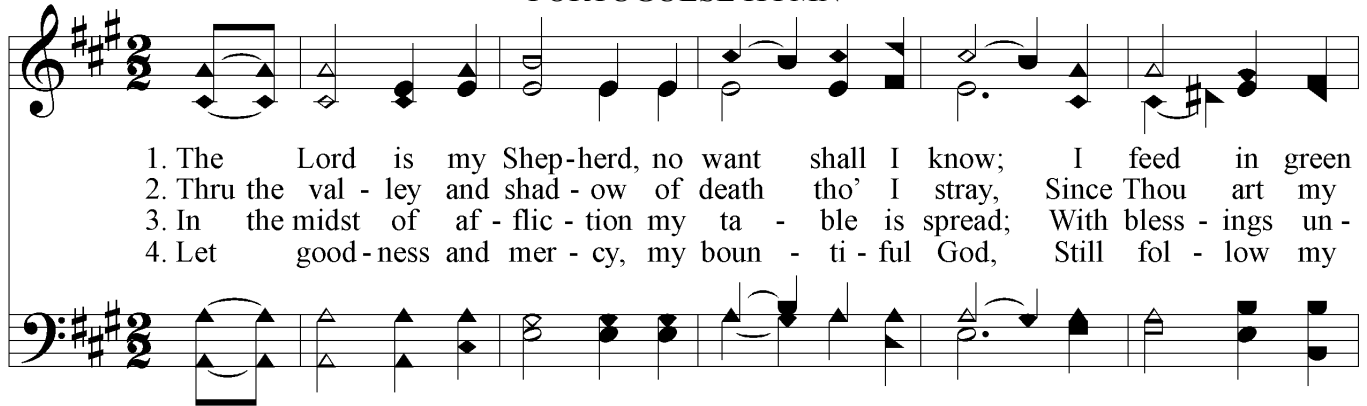
*p* *ff* *Rit...* *p*

deems when op-pressed; Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.  
 Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.  
 prov - i - dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?  
 king - dom of love; Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.



# The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 3)

PORTUGUESE HYMN



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -  
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my



pas - tures safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the  
Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy  
meas - ured my cup runn - eth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -  
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek, by the path which my



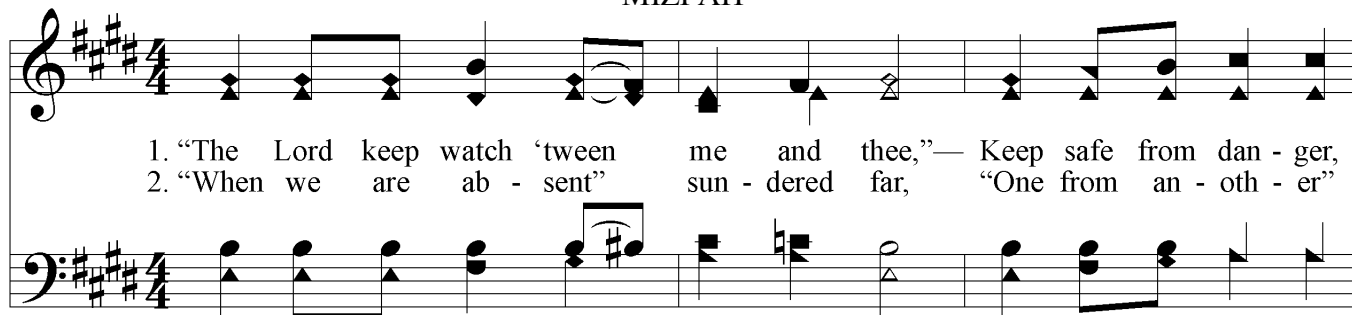
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op -  
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near,  
noint - est my head - Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence  
fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of



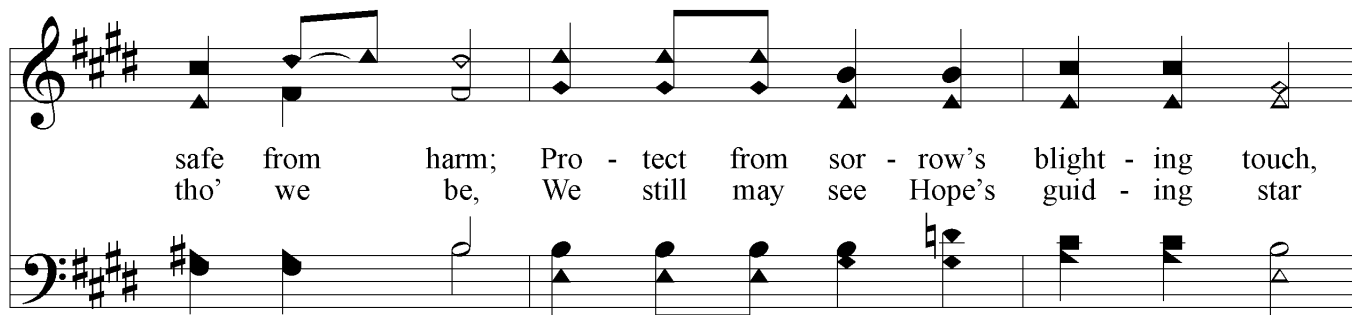
pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.  
No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.  
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?  
love, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

# The Lord Keep Watch Between Me And Thee

MIZPAH



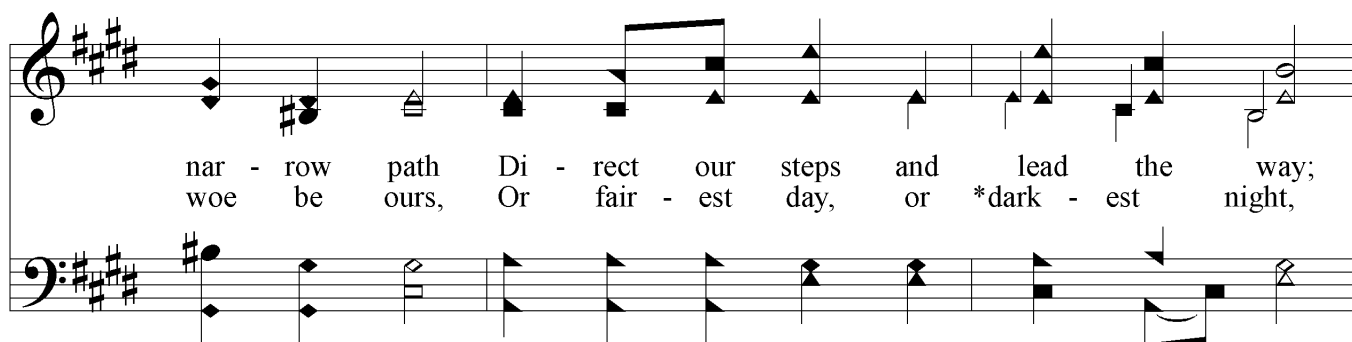
1. "The Lord keep watch 'tween me and thee,"— Keep safe from dan - ger,  
2. "When we are ab - sent" sun - dered far, "One from an - oth - er"



safe from harm; Pro - tect from sor - row's blight - ing touch,  
tho' we be, We still may see Hope's guid - ing star



And save from sin's de - lu - sive charm. In - to the straight and  
Shine bright o'er se - pa - ra - tion's sea. For wheth - er weal or



nar - row path, Di - rect our steps, and lead the way;  
woe be ours, Or fair - est day, or \*dark - est night,

*\*The small notes are for the words "darkest night," the Soprano and Alto sing in unison.*

# *The Lord Keep Watch Between Me And Thee*

And some - time we shall meet a - gain,  
God's bow of prom - ise spans Life's sky—

Or there, or here, some glad, sweet day.  
“At eve - ning - time there shall be light.”

## *Chorus*

“The Lord watch be - tween me and thee, When we are

*Rit...*  
ab - sent one from an - oth - er.” A - men.

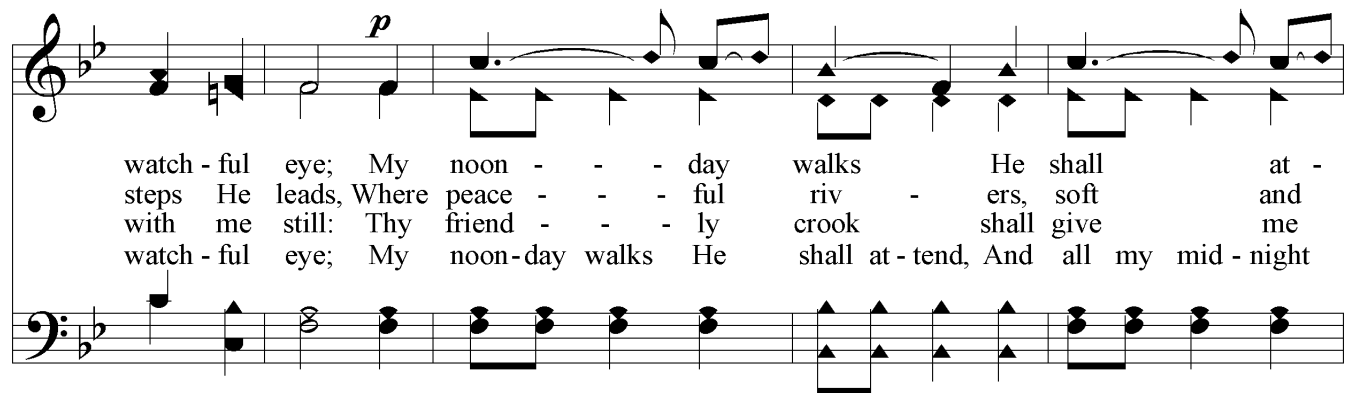
# The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare



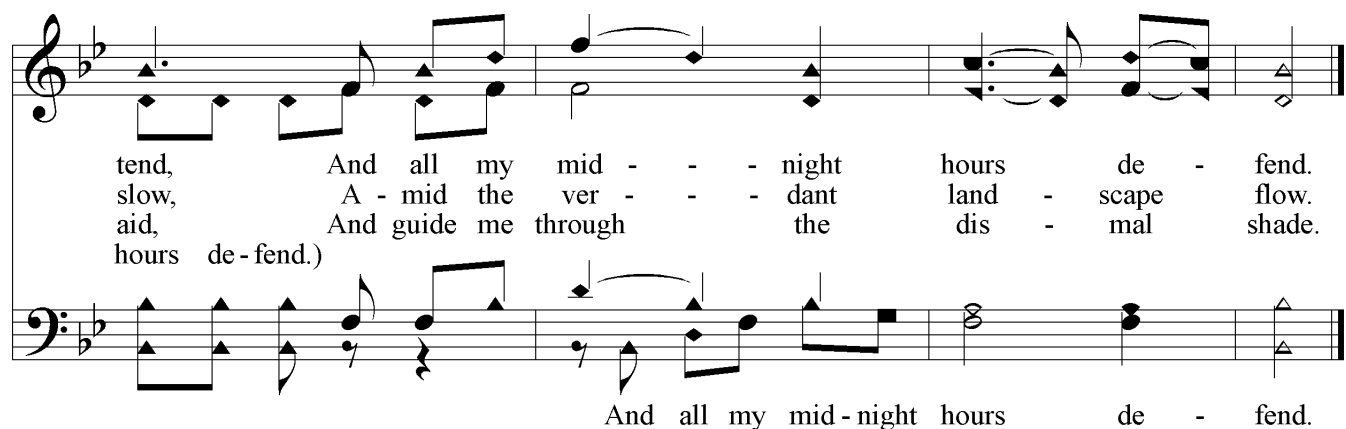
1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep - herd's  
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y moun - tain  
 3. Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors o - ver -  
 (1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a



care;  
 pant,  
 spread,  
 shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a  
 To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wan - d'ring  
 My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art  
 His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a

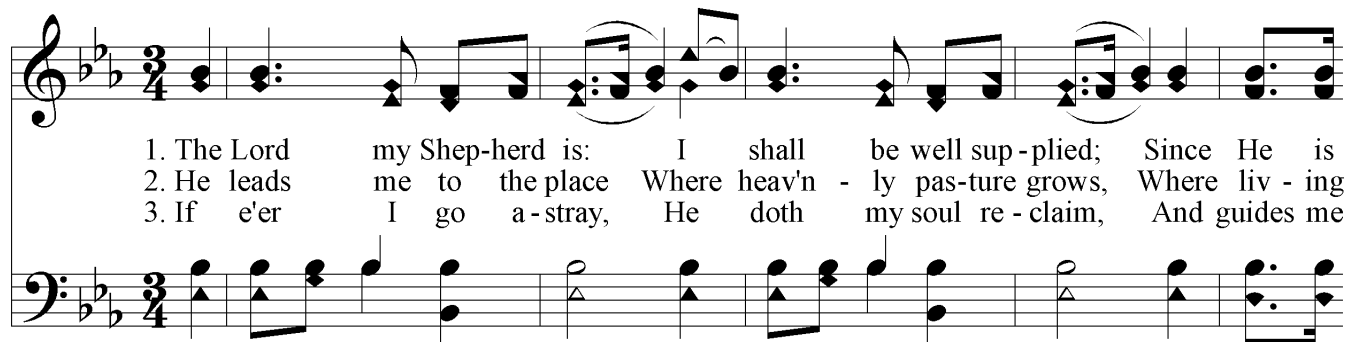


*p*  
 watch - ful eye; My noon - - - day walks He shall at -  
 steps He leads, Where peace - - - ful riv - ers, soft and  
 with me still: Thy friend - - - ly crook shall give me  
 watch - ful eye; My noon - day walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid - night



tend, And all my mid - - - night hours de - fend.  
 slow, A - mid the ver - - - dant land - scape flow.  
 aid, And guide me through the dis - mal shade.  
 hours de - fend.)  
 And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

# The Lord My Shepherd Is



1. The Lord my Shep-herd is: I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is  
 2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly pas-ture grows, Where liv - ing  
 3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re - claim, And guides me

(1. The Lord my Shep - herd is: I shall be well sup - plied;)



mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? What can I want be - side?  
 wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows, And full sal - va - tion flows.  
 in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name, For His most ho - ly name.

(1. What can I want be - side?)

# The Lord Our Rock

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de - fense From the  
 2. O the Rock! safe - ly shields from the foes that sur - round, Tho' the  
 3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We Will

dark gath - 'ring tem - pest so threat - 'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe,  
 per - ils are man - y, and tempt - ers a - bound; In the Rock, all se - cure,  
 rest in the Shade all se - cure from the heat; In the Rock we're con - tent -

we will suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is change - less, we  
 from all harms we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no  
 ed, we're hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to

*Chorus*

rest sweet - ly here. For the Lord is our  
 ill can be - tide. For the Lord is our Rock, for the  
 this Ref - uge flee.

Rock  
 Lord is our Rock, and is might - y - - - y and  
 and is might - y and strong, and is

# The Lord Our Rock

strong, might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe,

He's our help and our song, He's our help and our song, In the

In the Rock we will rest till the storms all are

all are past; He will guide thru the gloom, He will guide thru the  
past; He will guide thru the gloom

*Rit.*  
gloom, 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.  
'till the light dawns at last.

# The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 1)

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd I'll not want: He makes me  
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to  
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I  
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence  
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly

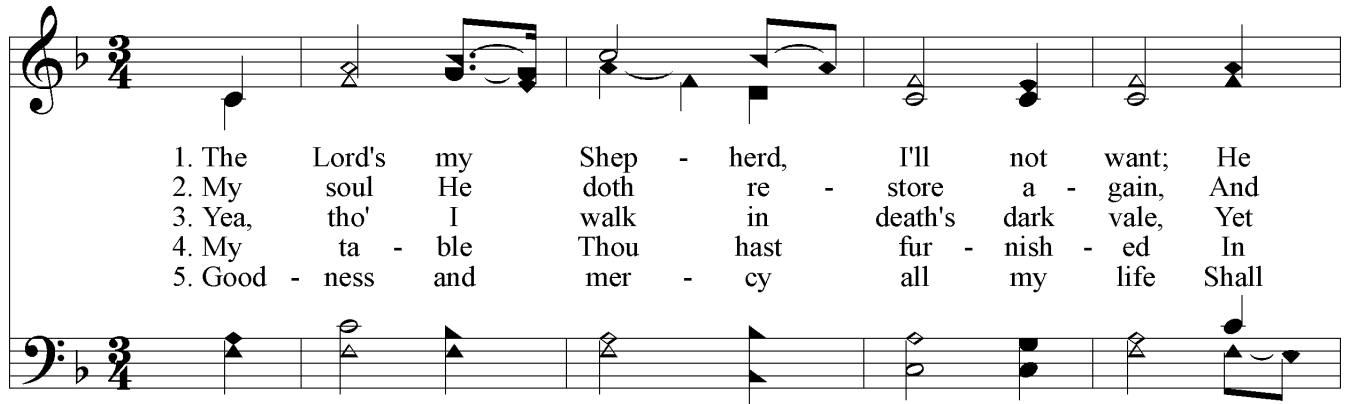
down to lie. In pas - tures green; He  
 walk doth make With - in the paths of  
 fear none ill; For Thou art with me,  
 of my foes; My head Thou dost house  
 fol - low me; And in God's house for -

lead - eth me In pas - tures green, He  
 right - eous - ness, With - in the paths of  
 and Thy rod, For Thou art with me,  
 oil a - noint, My head Thou dost house  
 ev - er - more, And in God's house for -

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.  
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.



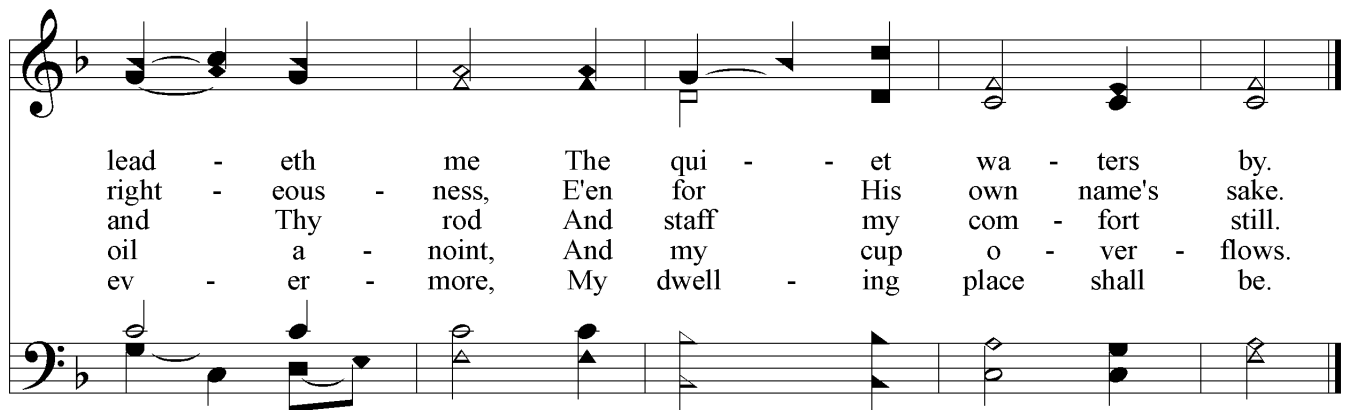
# The Lord's My Shepherd (Arr. 2)



1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He  
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And  
 3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet  
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In  
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall



makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He  
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths of  
 will I fear none ill; For Thou art with me,  
 pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou dost house with  
 sure - ly fol - low me, And in God's house for



lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
 and Thy rod And staff my com - fort still.  
 oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 ev - er - more, My dwell - ing place shall be.

# The Lord's Supper (Arr. 1)

1. When we meet in sweet com-mun-ion Where the feast di-vine is spread;  
 2. "God so loved" what won-drous mea-sure! Loved and gave the best of heav'n;  
 3. Feast di-vine all else sur-pass-ing, Pre-cious blood for you and me,

Hearts are brought in clos-er un-ion While par-tak-ing of the bread.  
 Bought us with that match-less trea-sure, Yea, for us His life was giv'n.  
 While we sup, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in My mem-o-ry."

*Chorus*

Pre-cious feast all else sur-pass-ing, Won-drous love for you and me.

While we feast, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in My mem-o-ry."

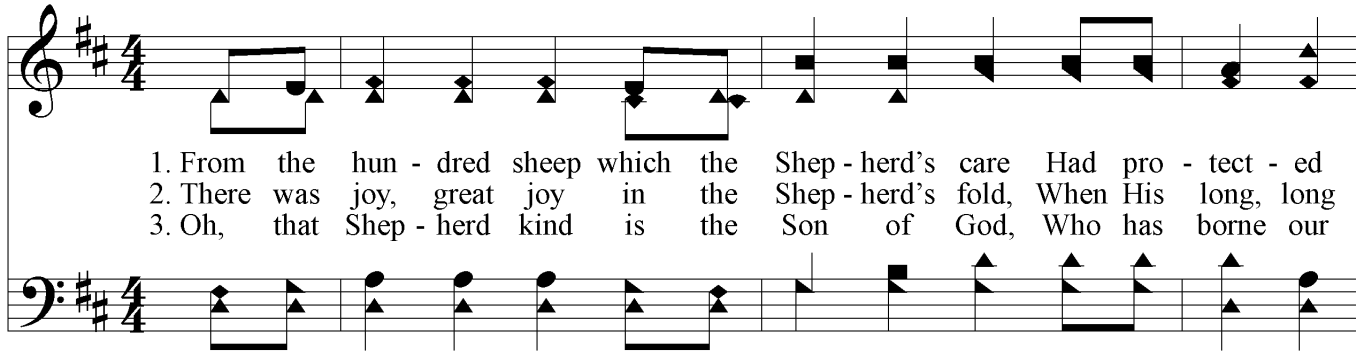
# The Lord's Supper (Arr. 2)

1. That dread - ful night be - fore His death, The Lamb for sin - ners slain,  
2. To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re - mem - ber Thee,  
3. Thy suf - frings, Lord, each sa - cred sign, To our re - mem - brance brings,

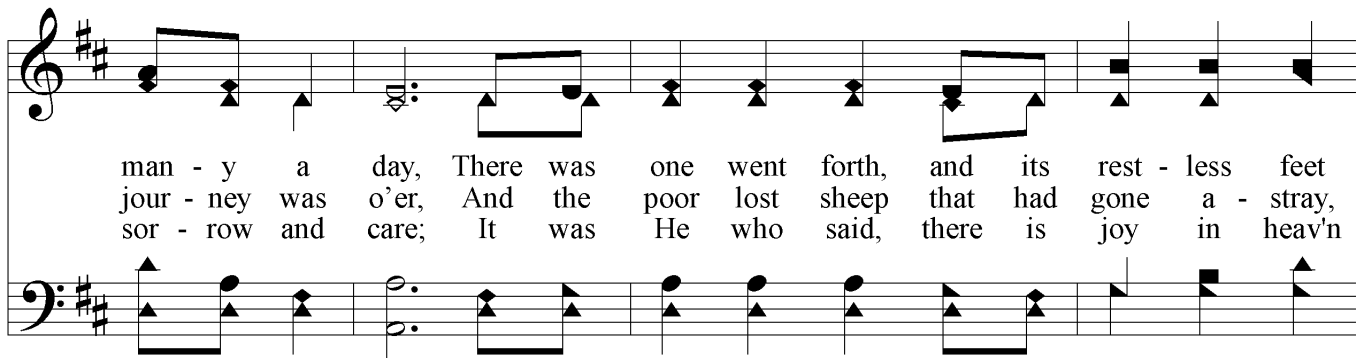
Did al - most with His dy - ing breath This sol - emn feast or - dain.  
Help each re - deem'd one to re - peat, "For me, He died for me!"  
We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on nobl - er things.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of A major (three sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with three verses of text corresponding to the first system of music. The second system of music continues the melody and includes the final lines of the hymn.

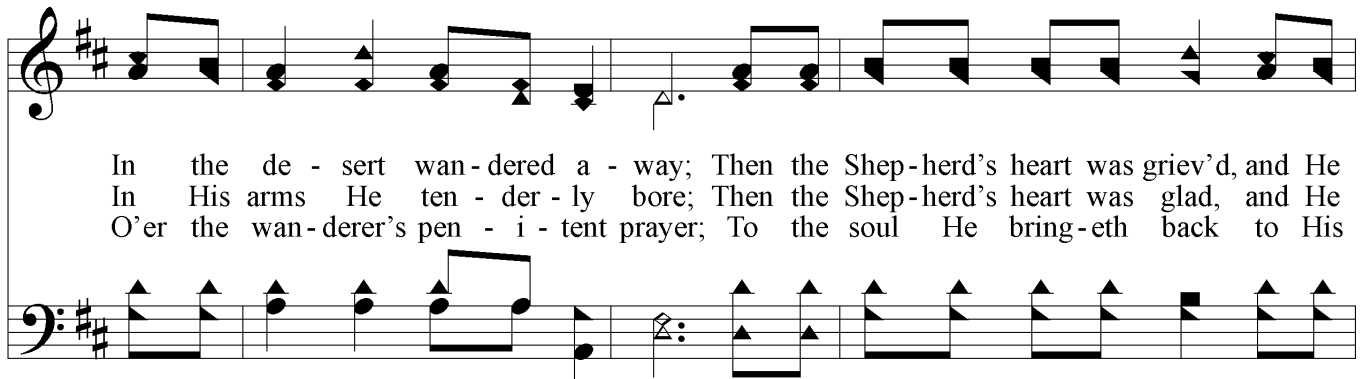
# The Lost Sheep



1. From the hun - dred sheep which the Shep - herd's care Had pro - tect - ed  
2. There was joy, great joy in the Shep - herd's fold, When His long, long  
3. Oh, that Shep - herd kind is the Son of God, Who has borne our



man - y a day, There was one went forth, and its rest - less feet  
jour - ney was o'er, And the poor lost sheep, that had gone a - stray,  
sor - row and care; It was He who said, there is joy in heav'n



In the de - sert wan - dered a - way; Then the Shep - herd's heart was griev'd, and He  
In His arms He ten - der - ly bore; Then the Shep - herd's heart was glad, and He  
O'er the wan - derer's pen - i - tent prayer; To the soul He bring - eth back to His



kind - ly said: On the moun - tain it will lan - guish and pine; I will  
said to all: What a mo - ment of re - joic - ing is mine! For I  
fold of grace, To His pre - cious fold of mer - cy di - vine, How His

## *The Lost Sheep*

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of 16 measures. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "go and search for the sheep I lost, I will leave the nine - ty and nine. love my sheep that I lost and found, More than all the nine - ty and nine. heart goes out for He loves that one More than all the nine - ty and nine." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence in the 16th measure.

go and search for the sheep I lost, I will leave the nine - ty and nine.  
love my sheep that I lost and found, More than all the nine - ty and nine.  
heart goes out for He loves that one More than all the nine - ty and nine.

# The Love Of God (Arr. 1)

1. Since the love of God has shed price-less bless-ings on my head, I have  
 2. Since the Son of God came down with His love our lives to crown, He with  
 3. While His love burns true and bright, we are walk - ing in the light, He has

made it my own; I will hide it in my heart,  
 us shown would re - main; Great - er love there could not be,  
 shown us the road; We His glo - ry must re - flect,  
 (1. I have made it my own,

that it may nev - er de - part, It shall rule there a -  
 Je - sus died for you and me, In our hearts, He would  
 lest our dim - ness and ne - glect Keep some soul from its  
 It shall rule

*Chorus*

lone. reign. God. The love of God, with - in the  
 there a - lone.) The love of God,  
 heart, with - in the heart, Will kind - li - ness and warmth im -  
 Will kind - li - ness

# *The Love Of God*

part, and warmth im-part, The soul will glow like Je - sus in His ten - der mer - cy,

If the heart is made His dwell - ing place; The love of His dwell - ing place;

God The love of God glows like a flame, Thru end - less glows like a flame,

years Thru end - less years it is the same, The love of it is the same,

God will nev - er fail nor lose its glo - ry Till we see Him face to face.

# The Love Of God (Arr. 2)

1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or  
 2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth - ly  
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the

pen can ev - er tell; It goes be - yond the high - est star,  
 thrones and king - doms fall; When men who here re - fuse to pray,  
 skies of parch - ment made; Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill,

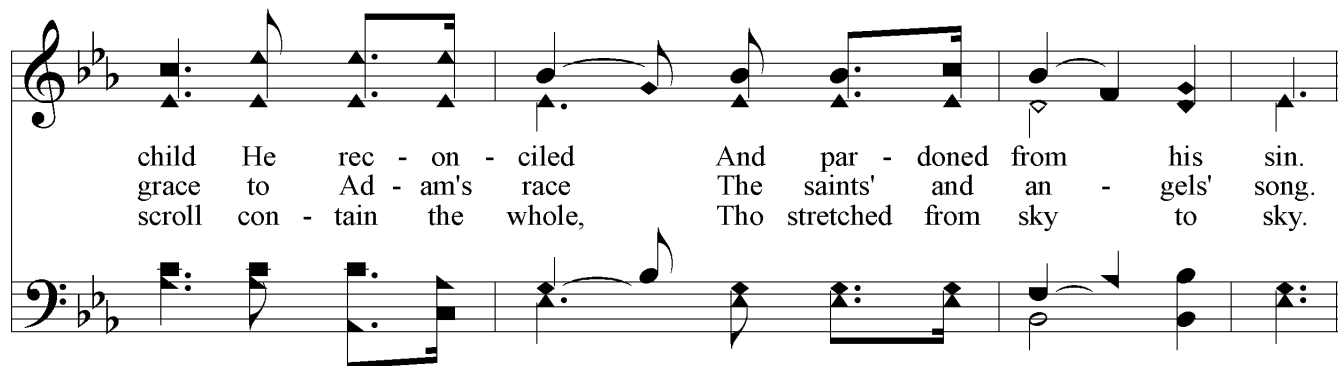
And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y pair,  
 On rocks and hills and moun - tains call; God's love, so sure,  
 And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade; To write the love

bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His err - ing  
 shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong; Re - deem - ing  
 of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry; Nor could the

(vs. 2) hoary: olden



# *The Love Of God*

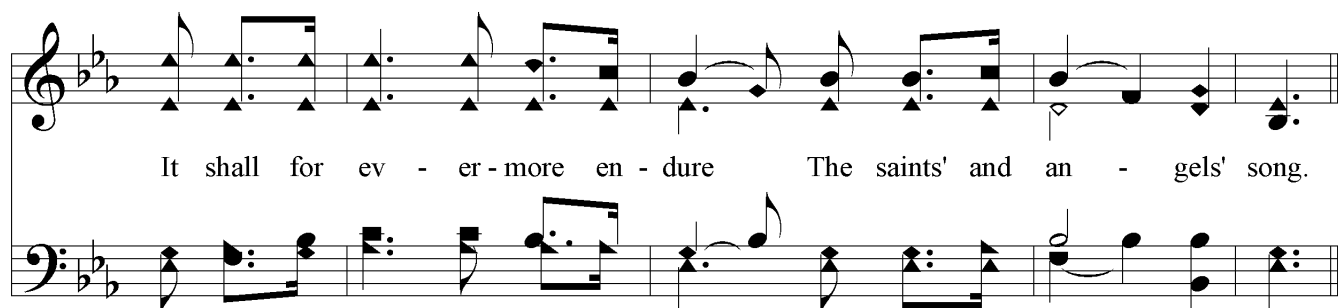


child He rec - on - ciled And par - doned from his sin.  
grace to Ad - am's race The saints' and an - gels' song.  
scroll con - tain the whole, Tho stretched from sky to sky.

## *Chorus*



O love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!

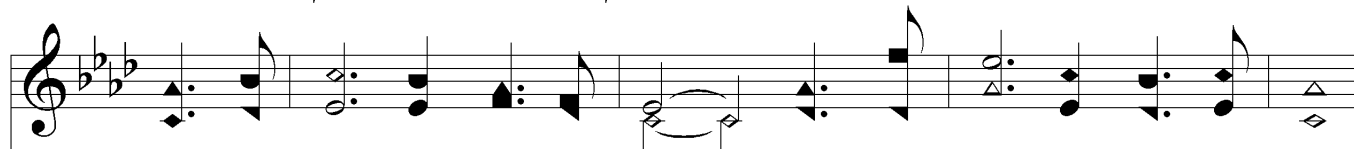
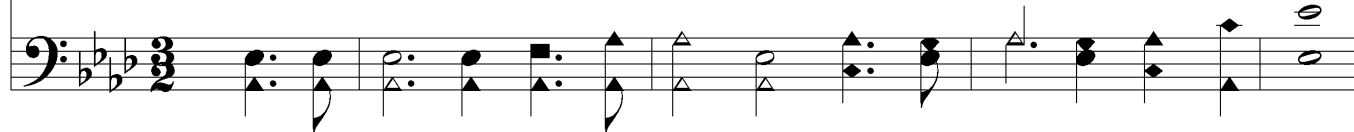


It shall for ev - er - more en - dure The saints' and an - gels' song.

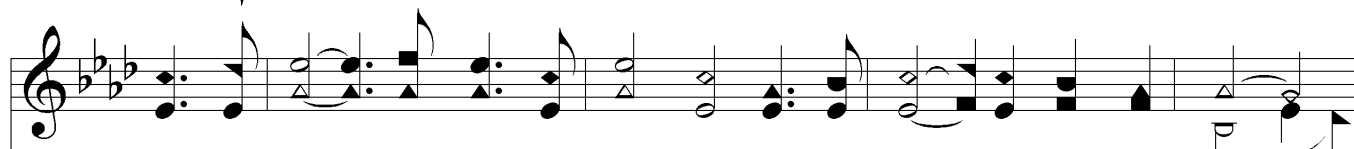
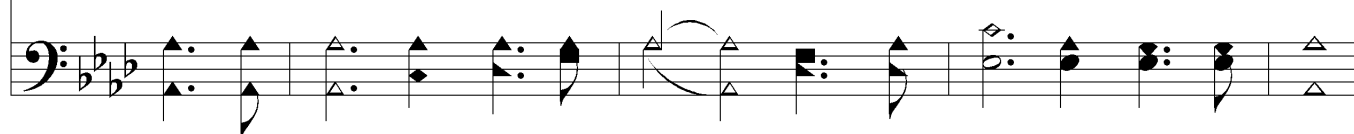
# The Love Of The Spirit



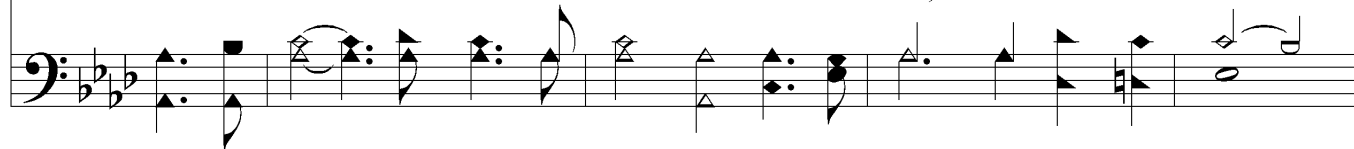
1. Praise the "Love of God" "our Fa - ther," Praise the love of God His Son;  
 2. E - qual love from e - qual per - sons, Fa - ther's shines in all He gives;  
 3. Let the soul from sin re - turn - ing, Trust the Spir - it's love no less



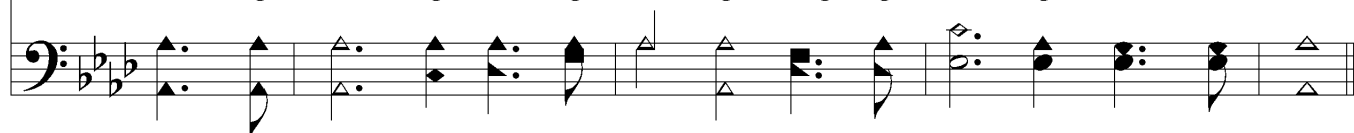
Praise the love of God the Spir - it "Show - ing" Three such Loves by One.  
 Je - sus shone in all He suf - fered, And the Third with - in us lives.  
 Than th'Fa - ther's strong - est yearn - ing; Or Christ's blood and right - eous - ness.



Halt not with a sin - gle les - son, Of His warm and won-drous love;  
 Shall we be "en - dued with pow - er," As we pray in wait - ing bands?  
 What His love "saith to the church - es" Greets us still, if we will hear.



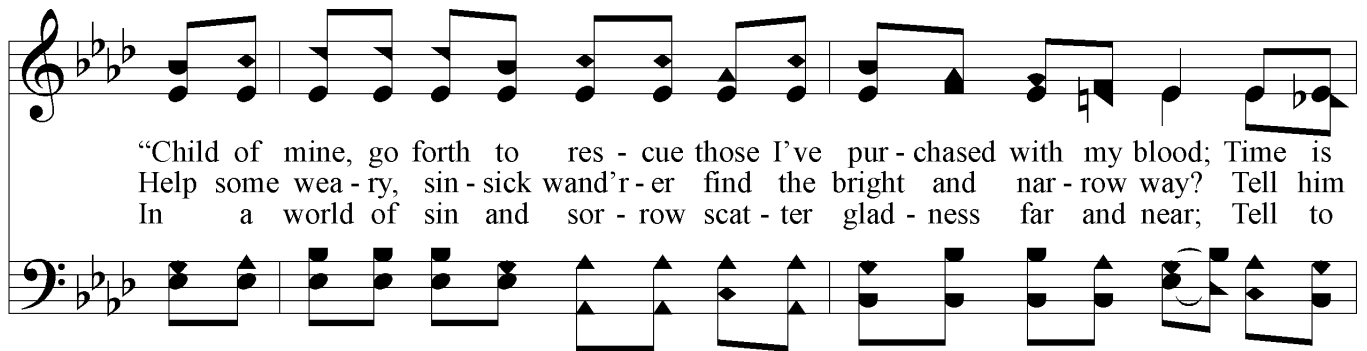
Nes - tle deep - er, and still deep - er In our hearts, most gen - tle dove.  
 Be not slow to learn the se - cret, 'Tis love's heart that move's love's hands.  
 "Teach - ing," "search - ing," "fill - ing," "seal - ing," "Help - ing," "Guid - ing," love so near.



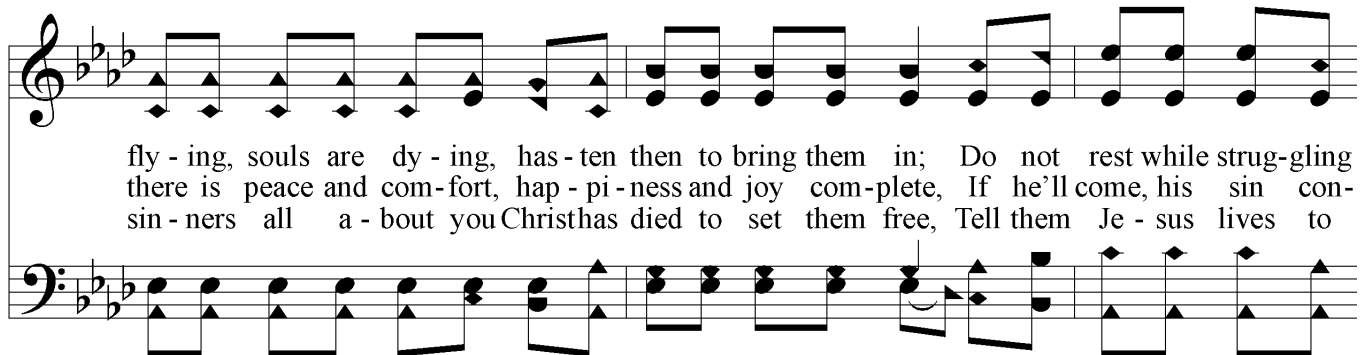
# The Master's Call



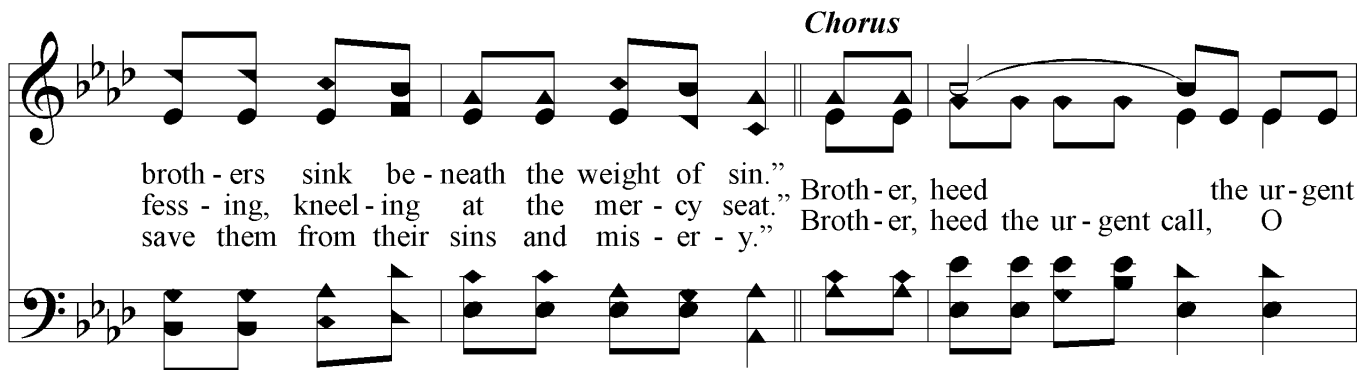
1. Hark! I hear the Sav - ior call - ing from a - cross the rag - ing flood,  
2. Hark! I hear the Sav - ior call - ing, "will you not go forth to - day,  
3. Hark! I hear the Sav - ior call - ing, let your light shine bright and clear;



"Child of mine, go forth to res - cue those I've pur - chased with my blood; Time is  
Help some wea - ry, sin - sick wand'r - er find the bright and nar - row way? Tell him  
In a world of sin and sor - row scat - ter glad - ness far and near; Tell to



fly - ing, souls are dy - ing, has - ten then to bring them in; Do not rest while strug - gling  
there is peace and com - fort, hap - pi - ness and joy com - plete, If he'll come, his sin con -  
sin - ners all a - bout you Christ has died to set them free, Tell them Je - sus lives to



*Chorus*  
broth - ers sink be - neath the weight of sin." Broth - er, heed the ur - gent  
fess - ing, kneel - ing at the mer - cy seat." Broth - er, heed the ur - gent call, O  
save them from their sins and mis - er - y."

## *The Master's Call*

call, There is work for one and all; Do not  
heed the ur - gent call, There is work for one and all, there is work for one and all;

lay the ar - mor down 'Till you've won the gold-en crown, 'Till you've won the gold-en crown.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Master's Call'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last line. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The music features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some phrases marked by slurs.

# The Mercy Seat

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, from ev - 'ry swell - ing  
 2. There is a spot where spir - its blend, where friend holds fel - low -  
 3. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, and time and sense seem

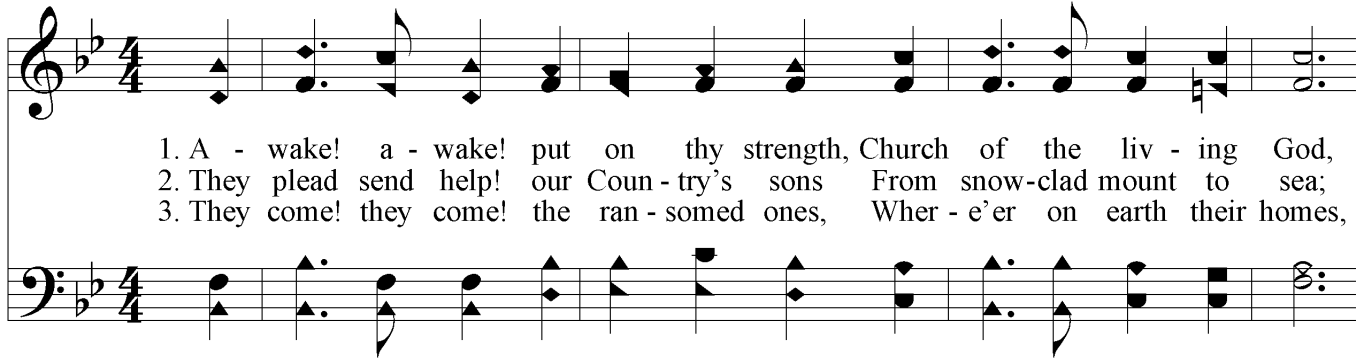
tide of woes, there is a calm, a sure re - treat;  
 ship with friend, tho' sun - dered far; by faith they meet  
 all no more, and heav'n comes down our souls to greet,

*Rit...* *Chorus*  
 'tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.  
 a - round the com - mon mer - cy seat. The Mer - cy seat, the  
 and glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

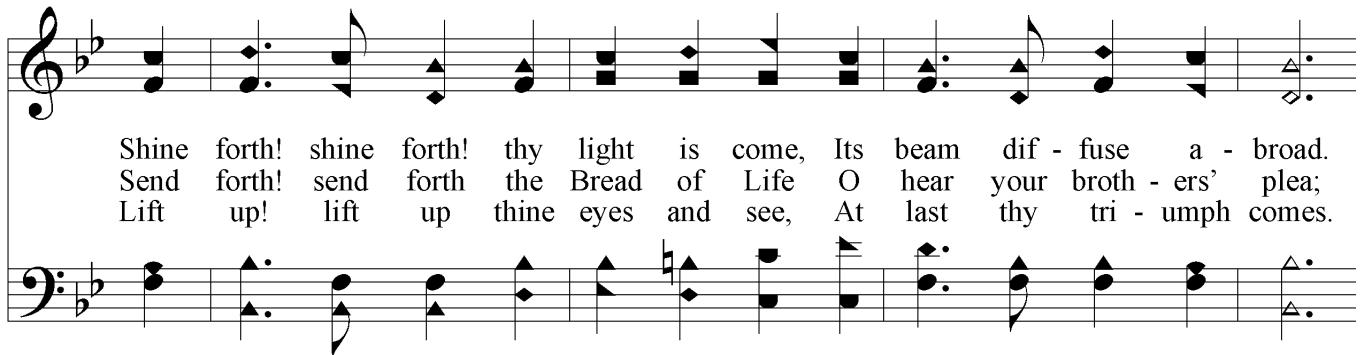
Mer - cy seat! O bless - ed rest, Com - mun - ion sweet; For

*Rit...*  
 there by faith our Lord we meet, A - round one com - mon Mer - cy seat.

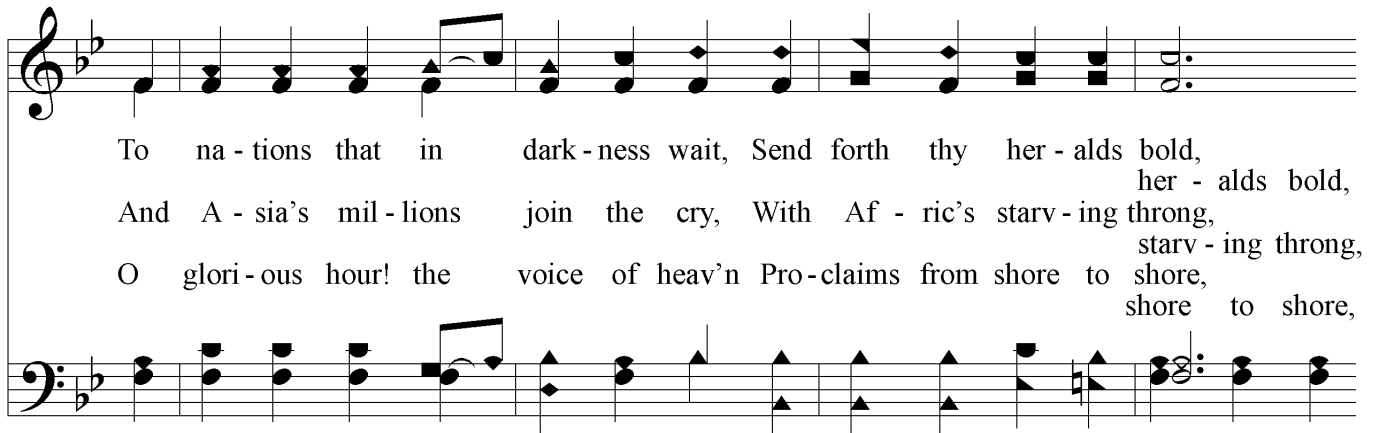
# The Missionary Triumph



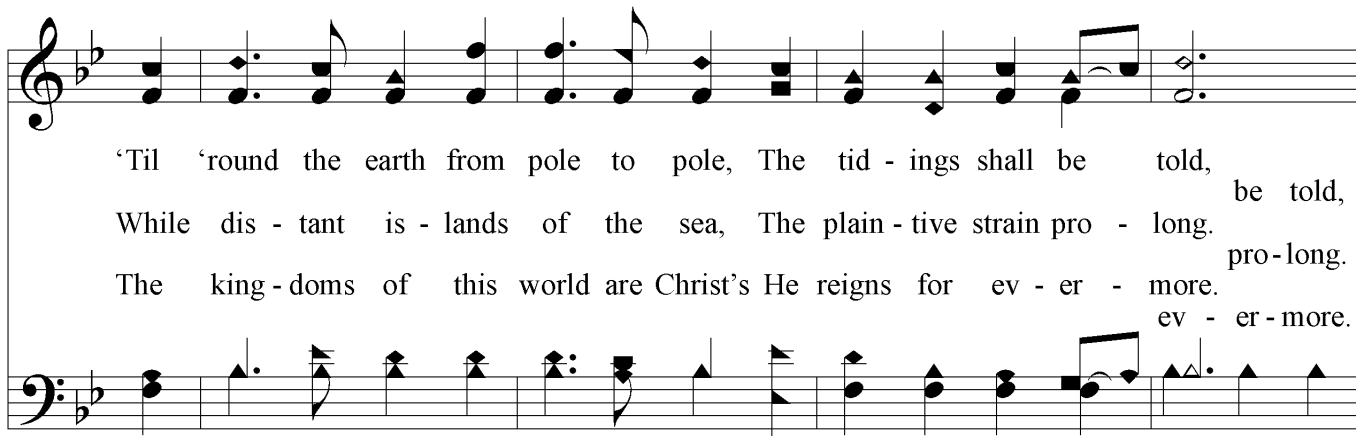
1. A - wake! a - wake! put on thy strength, Church of the liv - ing God,  
 2. They plead send help! our Coun - try's sons From snow-clad mount to sea;  
 3. They come! they come! the ran - somed ones, Wher - e'er on earth their homes,



Shine forth! shine forth! thy light is come, Its beam dif - fuse a - broad.  
 Send forth! send forth the Bread of Life O hear your broth - ers' plea;  
 Lift up! lift up thine eyes and see, At last thy tri - umph comes.



To na - tions that in dark - ness wait, Send forth thy her - alds bold,  
 And A - sia's mil - lions join the cry, With Af - ric's starv - ing throng,  
 O glori - ous hour! the voice of heav'n Pro - claims from shore to shore,  
 her - alds bold,  
 starv - ing throng,  
 shore to shore,



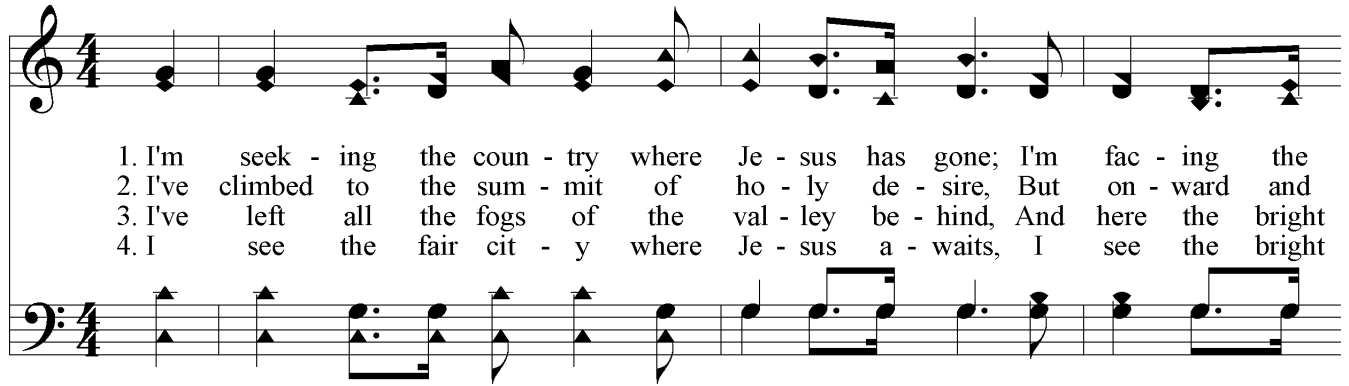
'Til 'round the earth from pole to pole, The tid - ings shall be told,  
 While dis - tant is - lands of the sea, The plain - tive strain pro - long.  
 The king - doms of this world are Christ's He reigns for ev - er - more.  
 be told,  
 pro-long.  
 ev - er - more.

## *The Missionary Triumph*

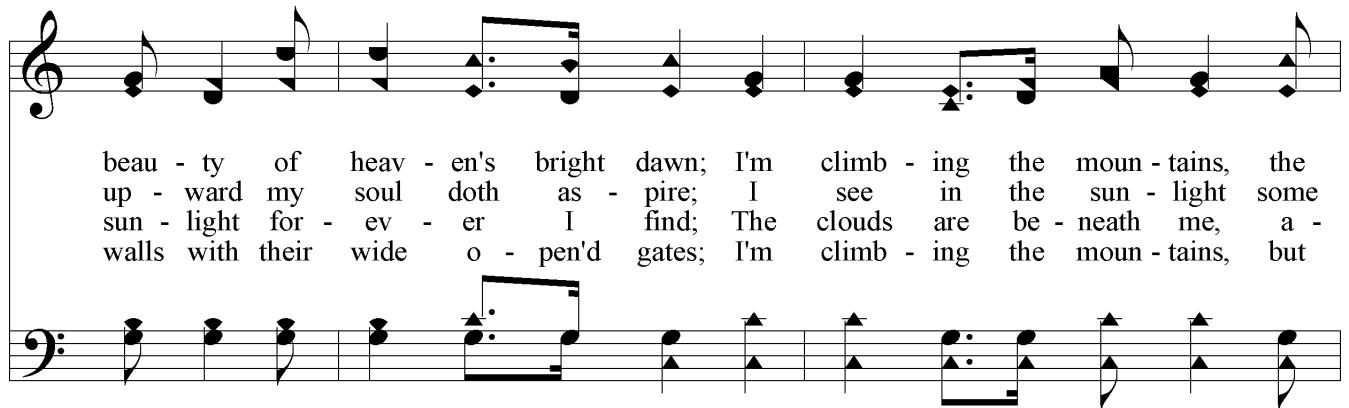
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Missionary Triumph'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

'Til 'round the earth from pole to pole, The tid - ings shall be told.  
While dis - tant is - lands of the sea, The plain - tive strain pro - long.  
The king - doms of this world are Christ's He reigns for ev - er - more.

# The Mountains of Faith



1. I'm seek - ing the coun - try where Je - sus has gone; I'm fac - ing the  
 2. I've climbed to the sum - mit of ho - ly de - sire, But on - ward and  
 3. I've left all the fogs of the val - ley be - hind, And here the bright  
 4. I see the fair cit - y where Je - sus a - waits, I see the bright

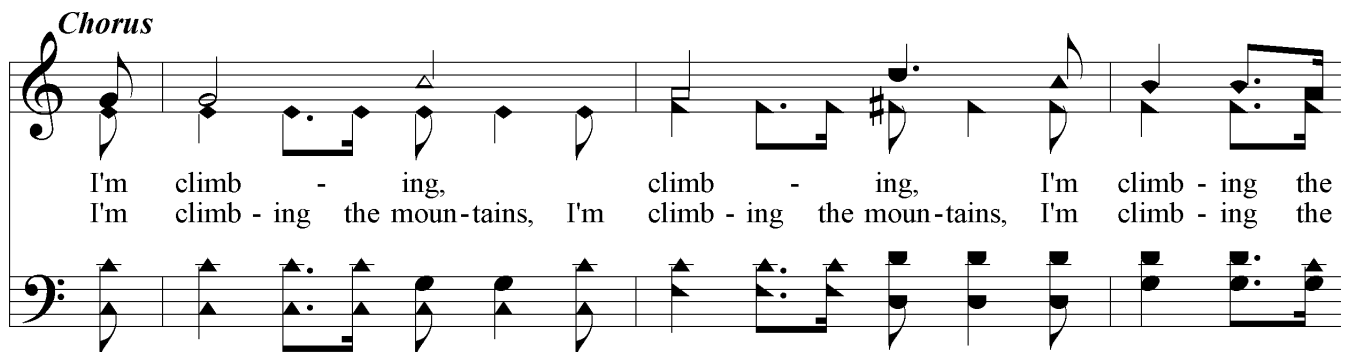


beau - ty of heav - en's bright dawn; I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, the  
 up - ward my soul doth as - pire; I see in the sun - light some  
 sun - light for - ev - er I find; The clouds are be - neath me, a -  
 walls with their wide o - pen'd gates; I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, but



moun - tains of faith, And now I can see o'er the riv - er of death.  
 high - er peaks' glow, And strong in my Sav - ior, still up - ward I go.  
 bove is my home, And Christ, my dear Sav - ior, in - vites me to come.  
 soon I'll a - rise, And leave the last peak for my home in the skies.

**Chorus**



I'm climb - ing, climb - ing, I'm climb - ing the  
 I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, I'm climb - ing the moun - tains, I'm climb - ing the



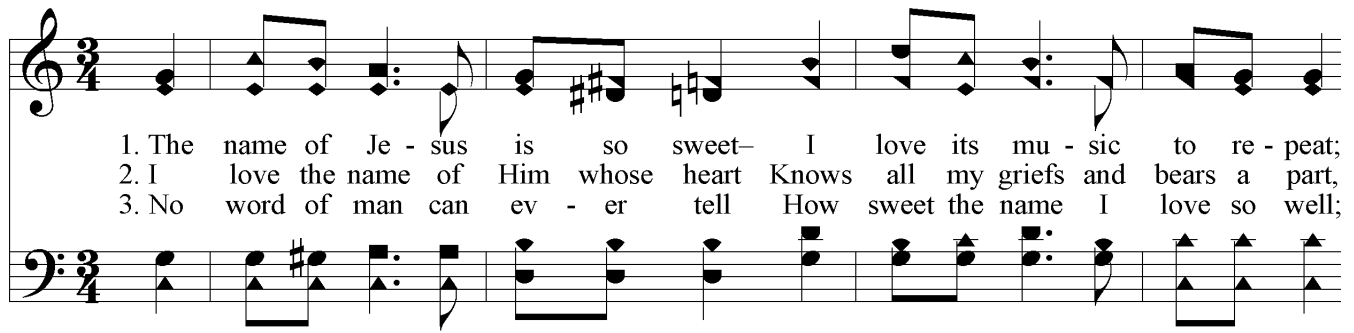
# *The Mountains of Faith*

The musical score is written for a two-part setting, likely for soprano and bass voices. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines. The accompaniment is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, providing a steady harmonic foundation.

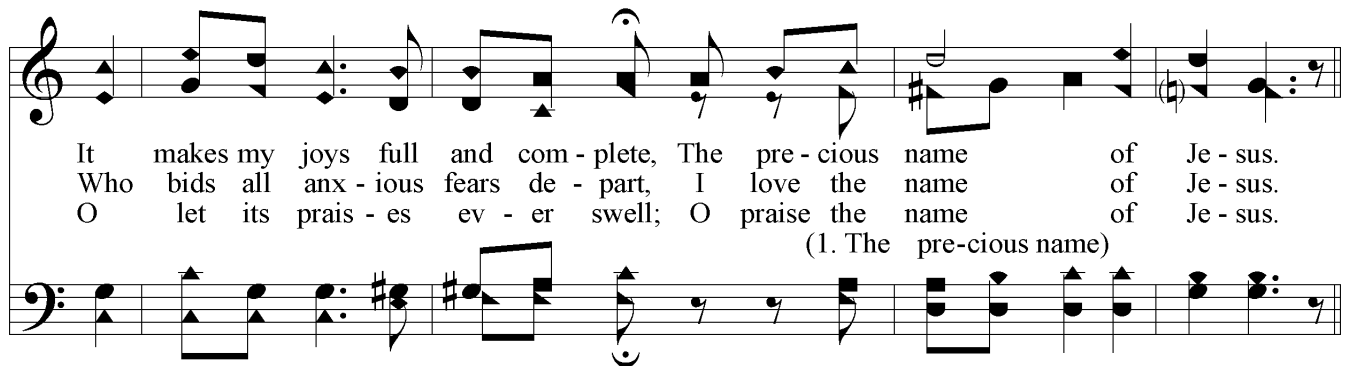
moun - tains of faith;  
moun - tains, the moun - tains of faith; Still high - er I climb, to

re - gions sub - lime, On the peaks of the moun - tains of faith.  
the moun - tains of faith.

# The Name of Jesus

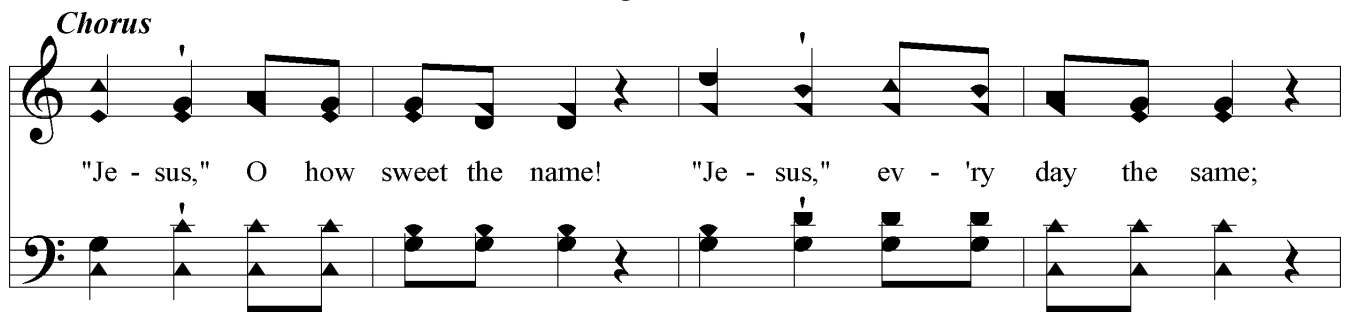


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet— I love its mu - sic to re - peat;  
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part,  
3. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

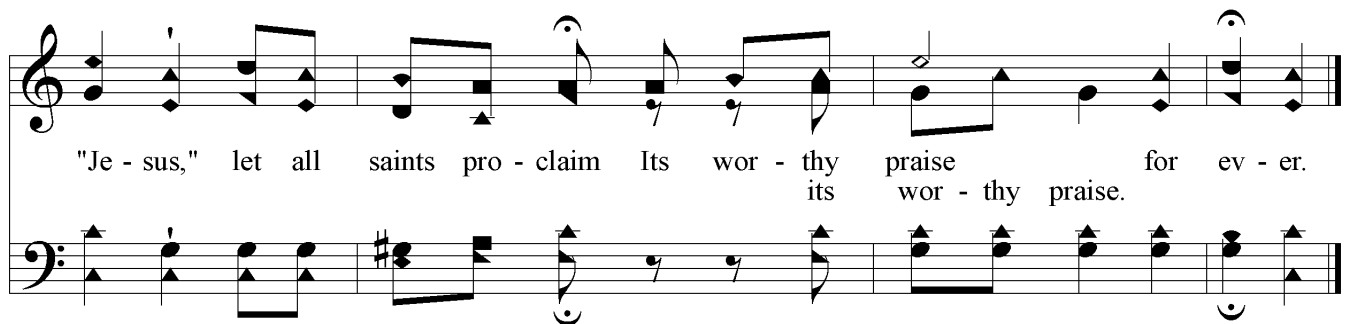


It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.  
Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part, I love the name of Je - sus.  
O let its prais - es ev - er swell; O praise the name of Je - sus.  
(1. The pre-cious name)

*Chorus*

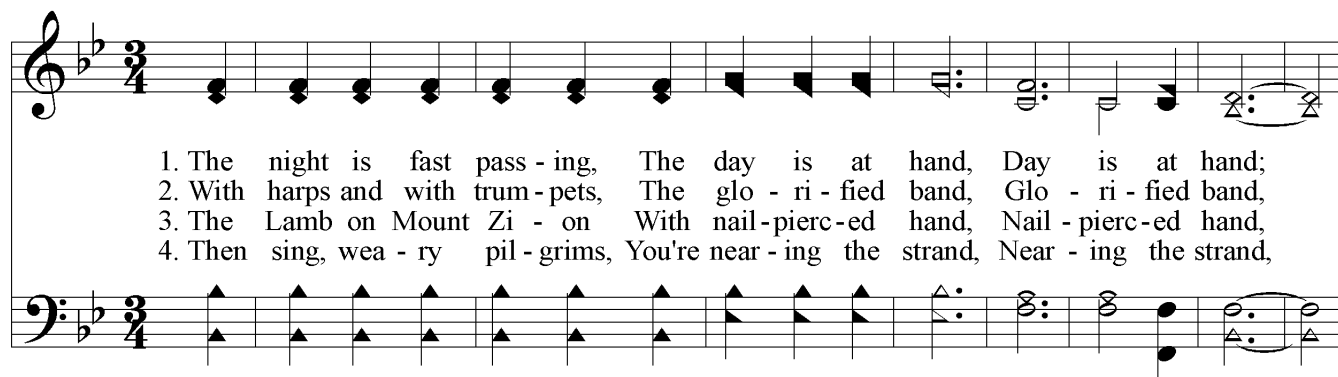


"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;

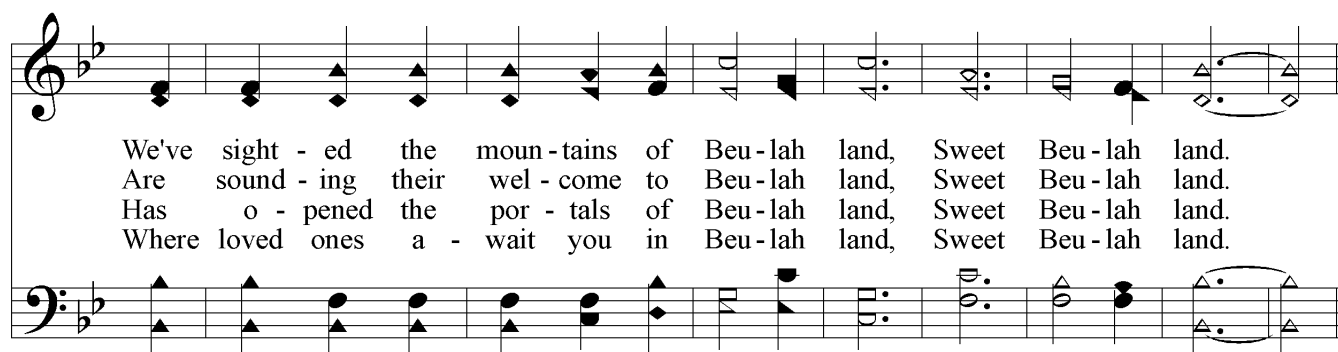


"Je - sus," let all saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for ev - er.  
its wor - thy praise.

# The Night Is Fast Passing

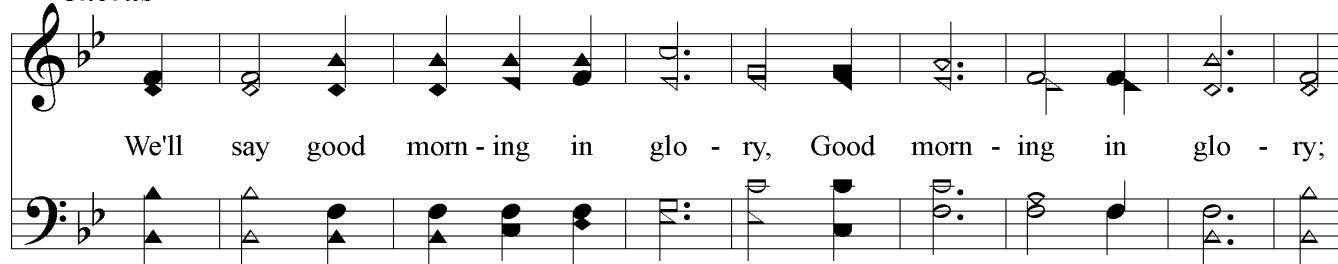


1. The night is fast pass - ing, The day is at hand, Day is at hand;  
 2. With harps and with trum - pets, The glo - ri - fied band, Glo - ri - fied band,  
 3. The Lamb on Mount Zi - on With nail - pierc - ed hand, Nail - pierc - ed hand,  
 4. Then sing, wea - ry pil - grims, You're near - ing the strand, Near - ing the strand,



We've sight - ed the moun - tains of Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.  
 Are sound - ing their wel - come to Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.  
 Has o - pened the por - tals of Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.  
 Where loved ones a - wait you in Beu - lah land, Sweet Beu - lah land.

## Chorus

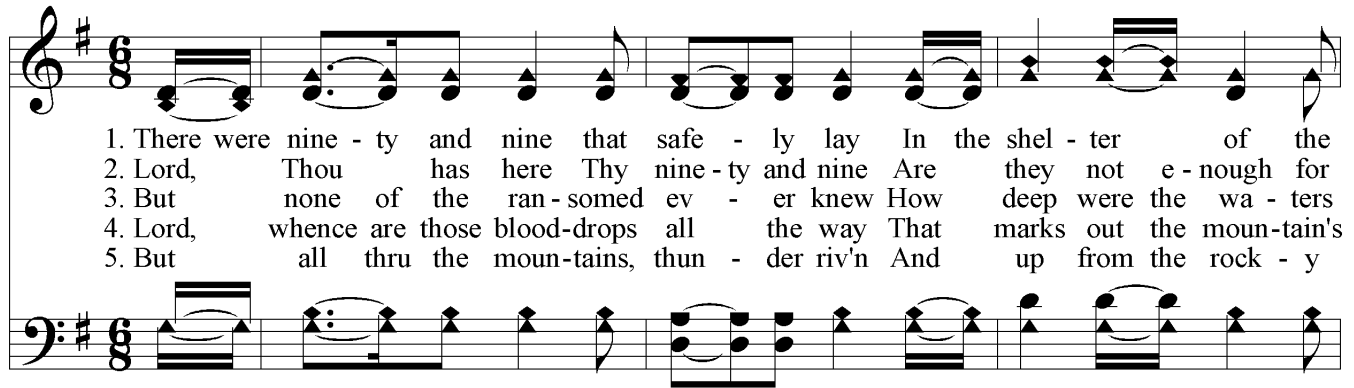


We'll say good morn - ing in glo - ry, Good morn - ing in glo - ry;

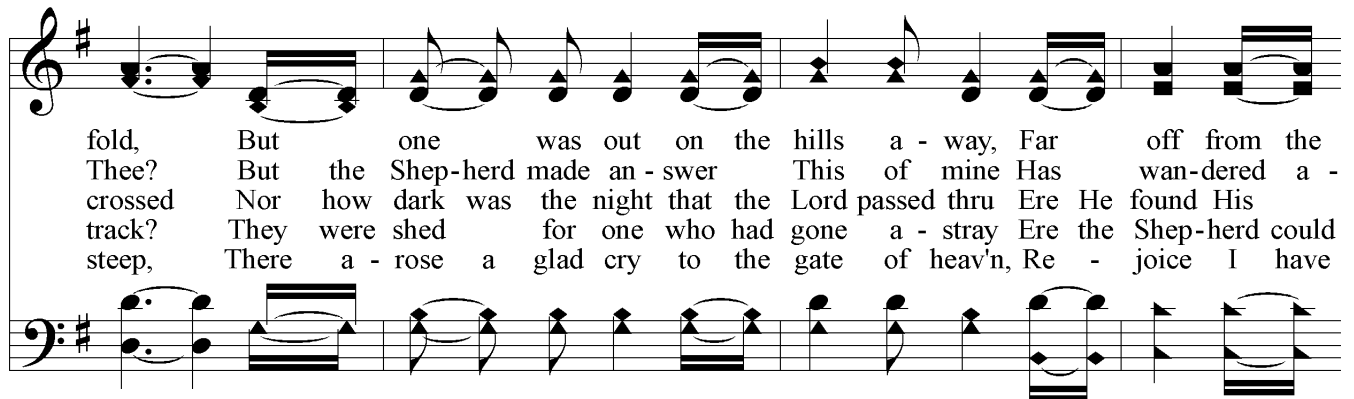


We'll say good morn - ing in glo - ry, When the dark - ness has turned to - day.

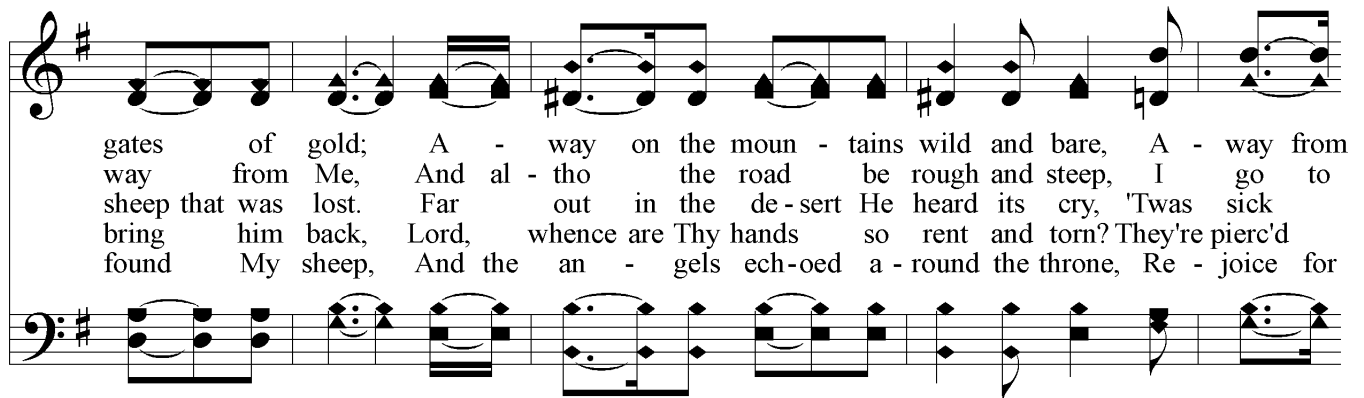
# The Ninety And Nine



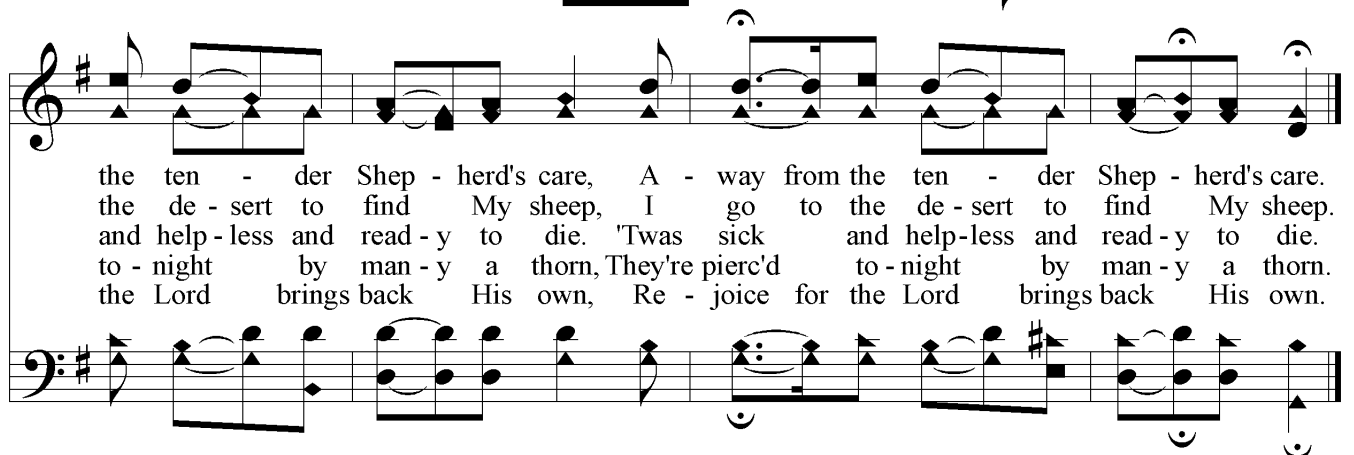
1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the  
 2. Lord, Thou has here Thy nine - ty and nine Are they not e - nough for  
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters  
 4. Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That marks out the moun - tain's  
 5. But all thru the moun - tains, thun - der riv'n And up from the rock - y



fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the  
 Thee? But the Shep - herd made an - swer This of mine Has wan - dered a -  
 crossed Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thru Ere He found His  
 track? They were shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the Shep - herd could  
 steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, Re - joice I have



gates of gold; A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from  
 way from Me, And al - tho the road be rough and steep, I go to  
 sheep that was lost. Far out in the de - sert He heard its cry, 'Twas sick  
 bring him back, Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierc'd  
 found My sheep, And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, Re - joice for



the ten - der Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.  
 the de - sert to find My sheep, I go to the de - sert to find My sheep.  
 and help - less and read - y to die. 'Twas sick and help - less and read - y to die.  
 to - night by man - y a thorn, They're pierc'd to - night by man - y a thorn.  
 the Lord brings back His own, Re - joice for the Lord brings back His own.

# The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of  
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -  
 3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,  
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,  
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

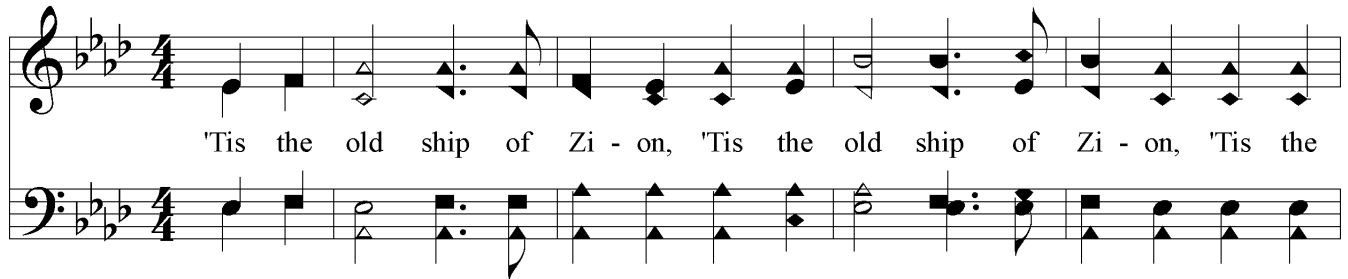
*Chorus*

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. So I'll cher - ish the cross, the  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

# The Old Ship of Zion

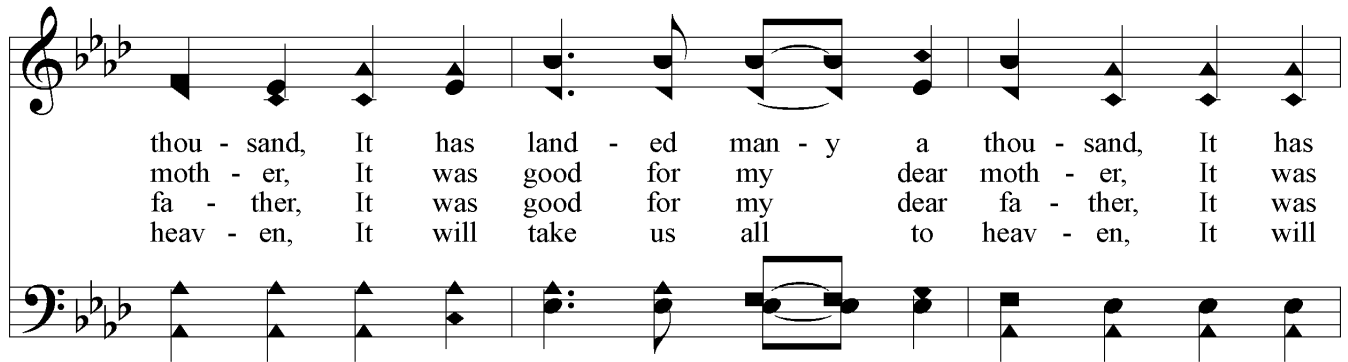


'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, 'Tis the

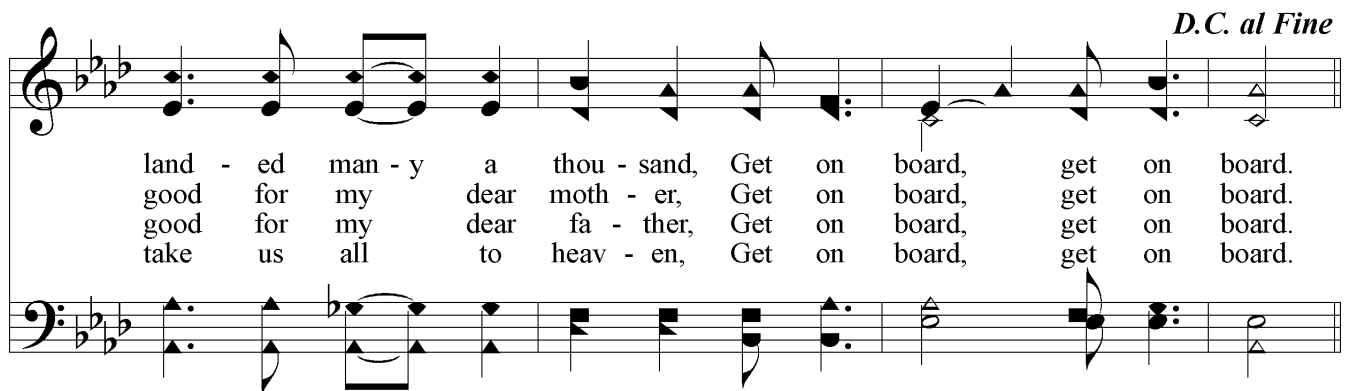


*Fine*  
old ship of Zi - on, Get on board, get on board!

1. It has land - ed man - y a
2. It was good for my dear
3. It was good for my dear
4. It will take us all to



thou - sand, It has land - ed man - y a thou - sand, It has  
moth - er, It was good for my dear moth - er, It was  
fa - ther, It was good for my dear fa - ther, It was  
heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en, It will



*D.C. al Fine*  
land - ed man - y a thou - sand, Get on board, get on board.  
good for my dear moth - er, Get on board, get on board.  
good for my dear fa - ther, Get on board, get on board.  
take us all to heav - en, Get on board, get on board.

# The Old-Time Religion



1. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry -  
 2. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our  
 3. It was good for our fa - thers, It was good for our  
 4. It will do when I am dy - ing, It will do when I am  
 5. It will take us all to heav - en, It will take us all to

*Chorus*— 'Tis the old time re - li - gion, 'Tis the old time re -

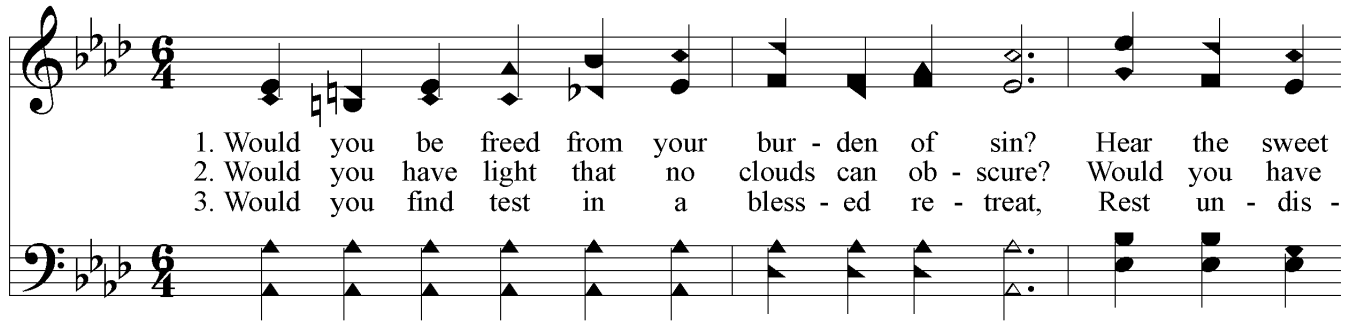
*D.C. for Chorus*



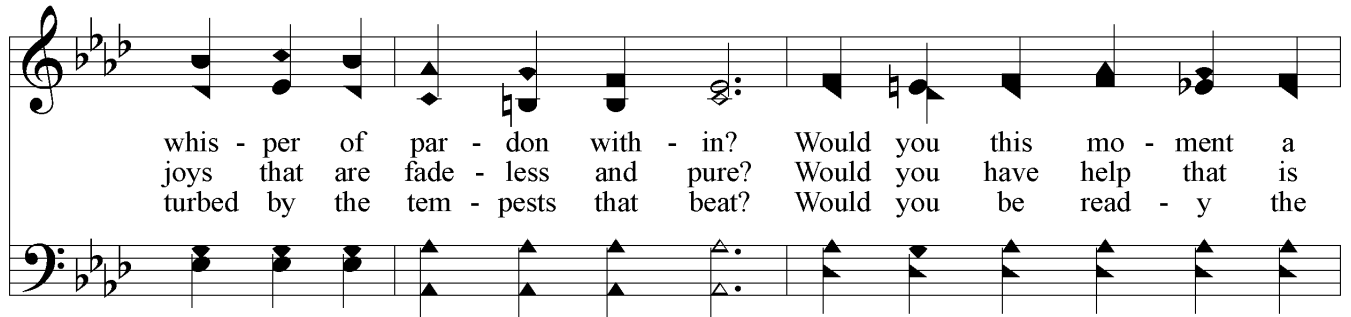
bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, It's good e-nough for me.  
 moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers, It's good e-nough for me.  
 fa - thers, It was good for our fa - thers, It's good e-nough for me.  
 dy - ing, It will do when I am dy - ing, It's good e-nough for me.  
 heav - en, It will take us all to heav - en, It's good e-nough for me.

li - gion, 'Tis the old time re - li - gion, It's good e-nough for me.

# The Only Way



1. Would you be freed from your bur - den of sin? Hear the sweet  
 2. Would you have light that no clouds can ob - scure? Would you have  
 3. Would you find test in a bless - ed re - treat, Rest un - dis -



whis - per of par - don with - in? Would you this mo - ment a  
 joys that are fade - less and that pure? Would you have help that is  
 turbed by the tem - pests that beat? Would you be read - y the

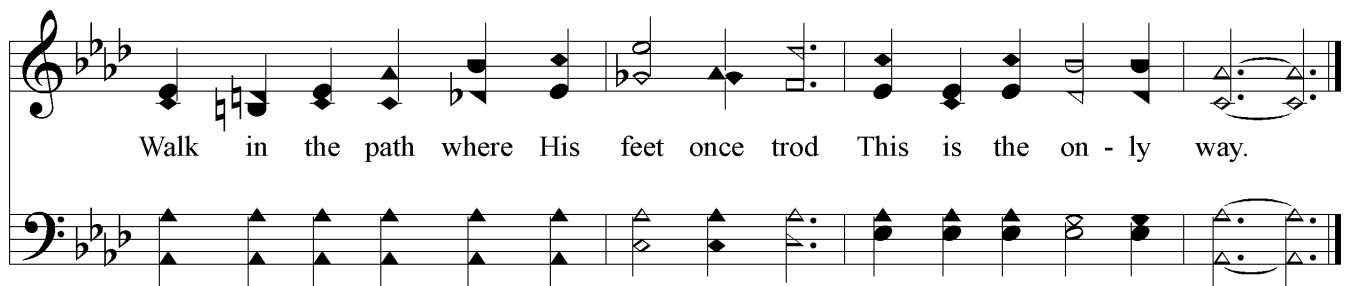
*Chorus*



new life be - gin? This is the on - ly way: Come to the  
 might - y and sure? This is the on - ly way  
 judg - ment to meet? This is the on - ly way:



cross of the Son of God, Trust in the pow'r of His sav - ing blood,



Walk in the path where His feet once trod This is the on - ly way.



# The Pearly White City

*Moderato*

1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful ci - ty, Whose build - er and  
 2. No sin is al - lowed in that ci - ty, And noth - ing de -  
 3. No heart - aches are known in that ci - ty, No tears ev - er

rul - er is God; John saw it de - scend - ing from heav - en, When Pat - mos, in  
 fil - ing nor mean; No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No crepe on the  
 mois - ten the eyes; There's no dis - ap - point - ment in heav - en, No en - vy and

ex - ile, he trod; Its high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per, The ci - ty it -  
 door - knob is seen; Earth's sor - rows and cares are for - got - ten, No tempt - er is  
 strife in the sky; The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet

self is pure gold; And when my frail tent here is fold - ed,  
 there to an - noy; No part - ing words ev - er are spok - en,  
 har - mo - ny there; My heart is now set on that ci - ty,

# The Pearly White City

## Chorus

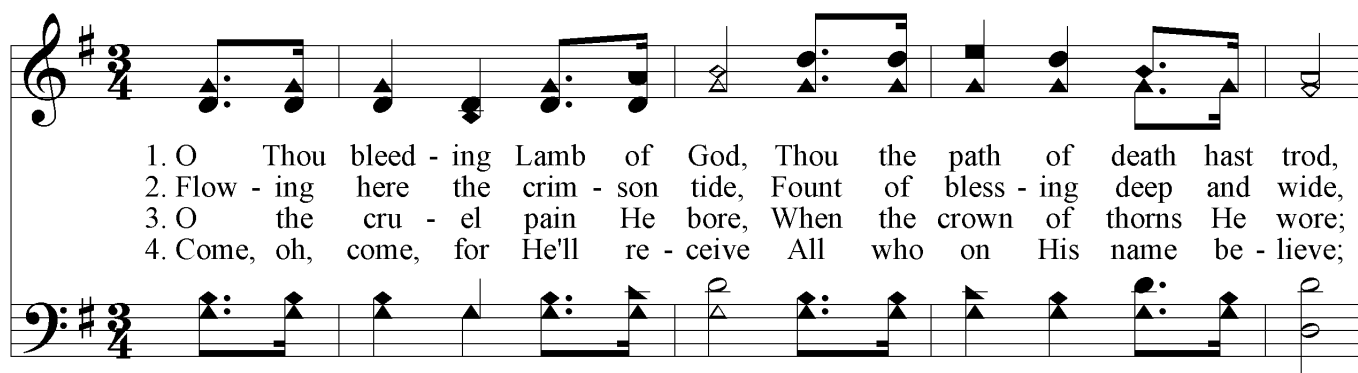
*Slower*

Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.  
There's noth - ing to hurt and de - stroy. In that bright ci - ty, pearl - y white  
And some day its bles - sings I'll share.

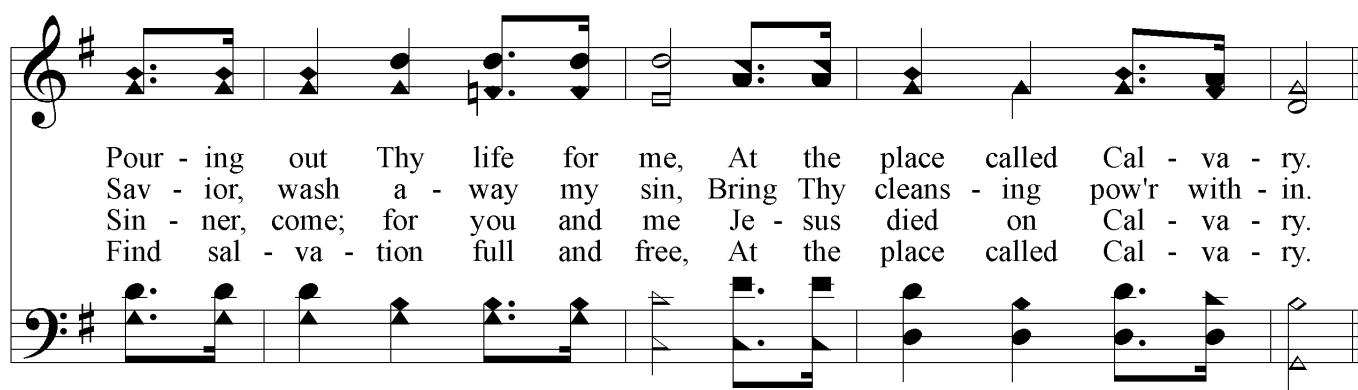
ci - ty, I have a man - sion, a robe, and a crown; Now I am

*Rit...*  
watch - ing, wait - ing, and long - ing, For the white ci - ty John saw com - ing down.

# The Place Called Calvary

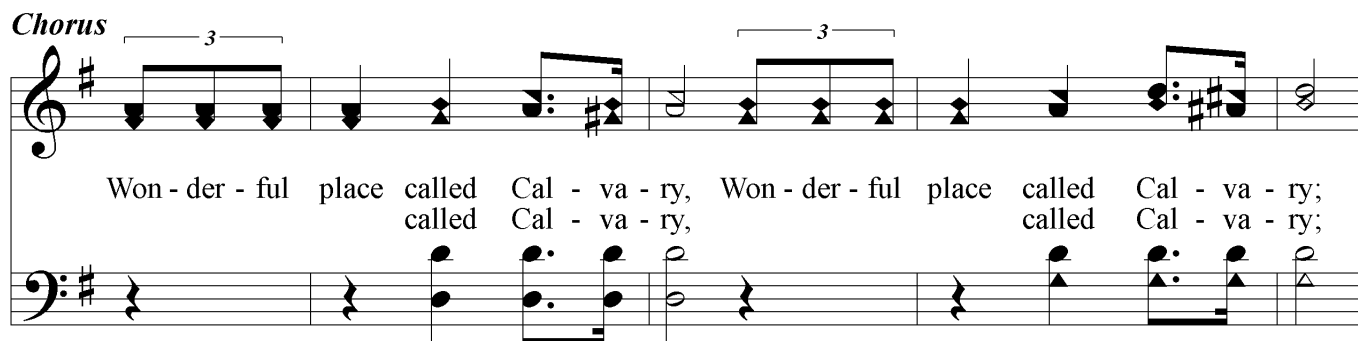


1. O Thou bleed - ing Lamb of God, Thou the path of death hast trod,  
 2. Flow - ing here the crim - son tide, Fount of bless - ing deep and wide,  
 3. O the cru - el pain He bore, When the crown of thorns He wore;  
 4. Come, oh, come, for He'll re - ceive All who on His name be - lieve;



Pour - ing out Thy life for me, At the place called Cal - va - ry.  
 Sav - ior, wash a - way my sin, Bring Thy cleans - ing pow'r with - in.  
 Sin - ner, come; for you and me Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry.  
 Find sal - va - tion full and free, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

*Chorus*

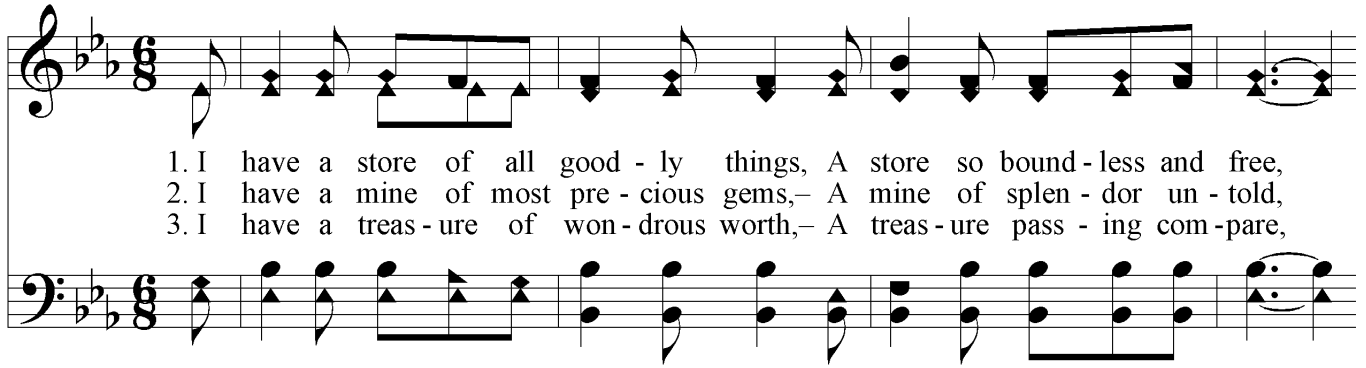


Won - der - ful place called Cal - va - ry, Won - der - ful place called Cal - va - ry;  
 called Cal - va - ry, called Cal - va - ry;



Love, re - deem - ing love, I see, At the place called Cal - va - ry.

# The Precious Bible



1. I have a store of all good - ly things, A store so bound - less and free,  
2. I have a mine of most pre - cious gems, - A mine of splen - dor un - told,  
3. I have a treas - ure of won - drous worth, - A treas - ure pass - ing com - pare,

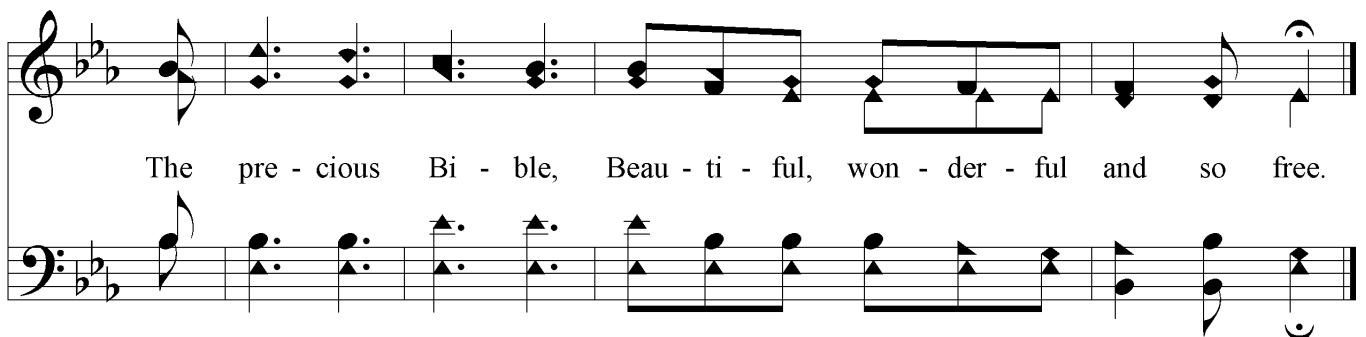


And all I ev - er may need is there, And all is giv - en to me.  
And there the jew - els of prom - ise shine, And there the pre - cepts of gold.  
The Word that's hid - den with - in my heart, And joy it giv - eth me there.

## Chorus

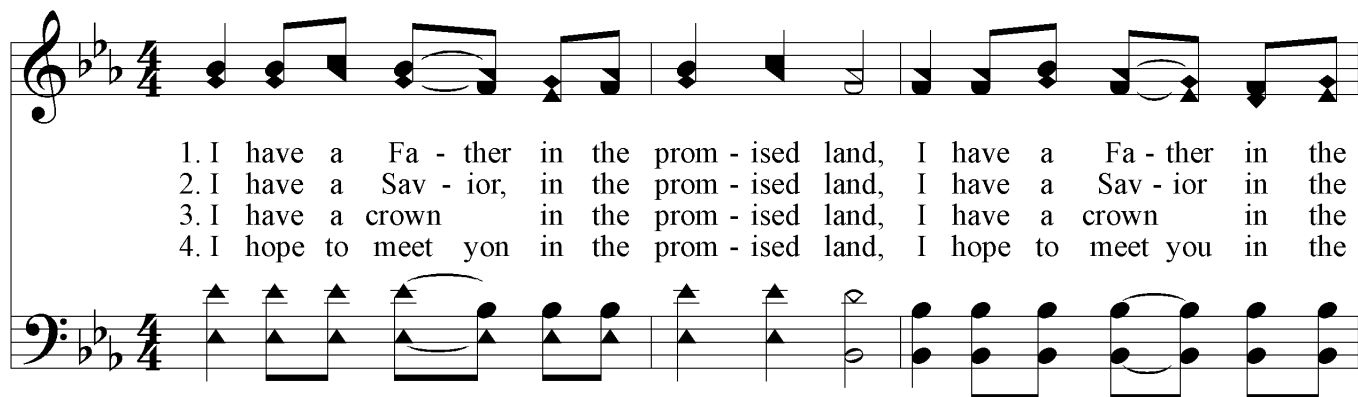


The pre - cious Bi - ble, Filled with all rich - es and filled for me:



The pre - cious Bi - ble, Beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful and so free.

# The Promised Land

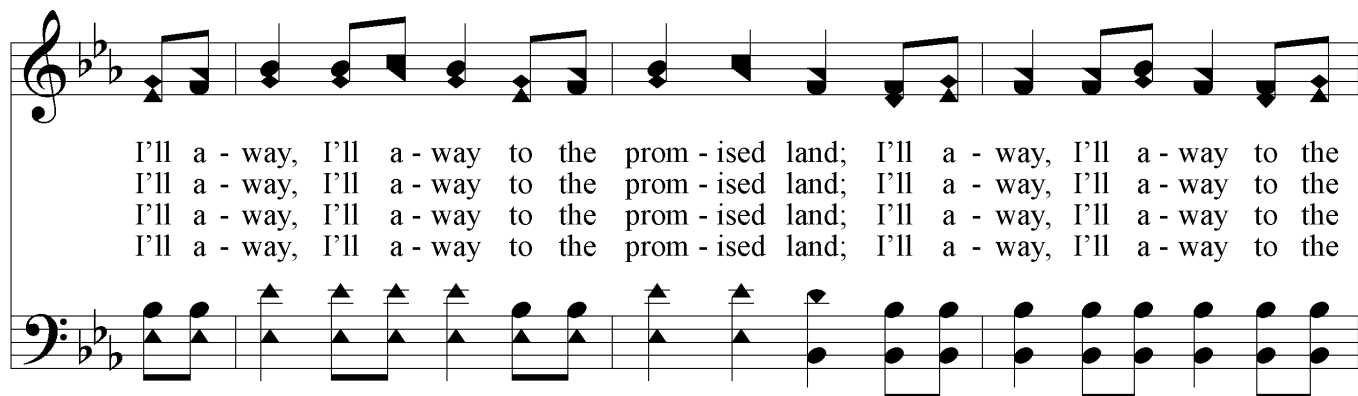


1. I have a Fa - ther in the prom - ised land, I have a Fa - ther in the  
2. I have a Sav - ior, in the prom - ised land, I have a Sav - ior in the  
3. I have a crown in the prom - ised land, I have a crown in the  
4. I hope to meet yon in the prom - ised land, I hope to meet you in the



prom - ised land; My Fa - ther calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.  
prom - ised land; My Sav - ior calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.  
prom - ised land; When Je - sus calls me I must go To wear it in the prom - ised land.  
prom - ised land; At Je - sus' feet, a joy - ous band, We'll praise Him in the prom - ised land.

## Chorus

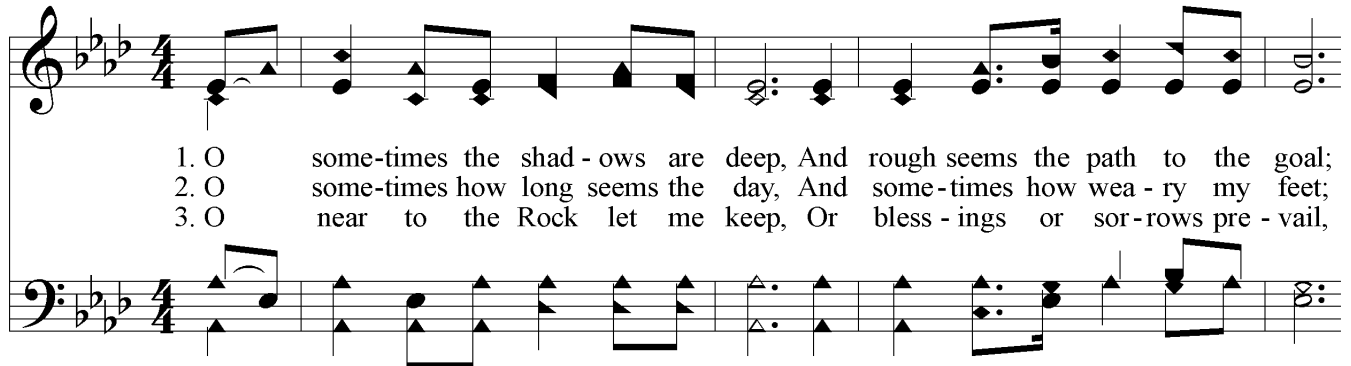


I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the  
I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the  
I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the  
I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom - ised land; I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the

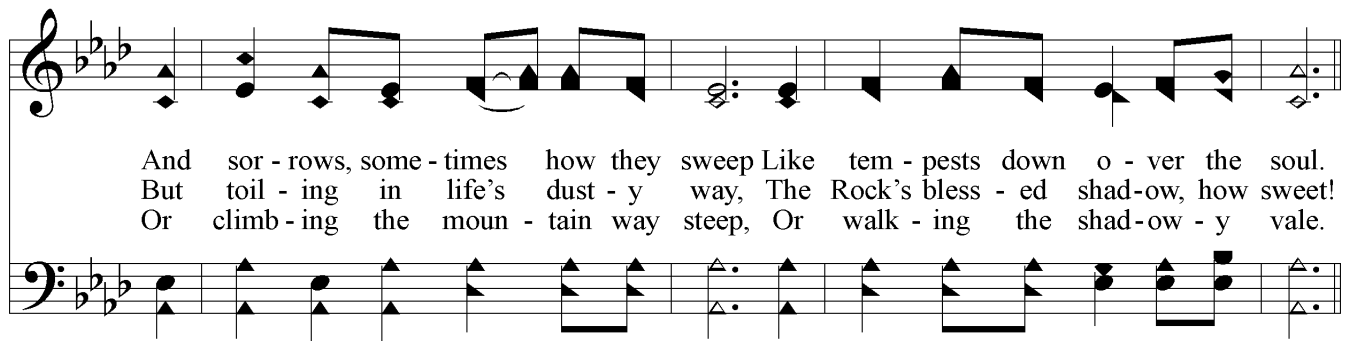


prom - ised land; My Fa - ther calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.  
prom - ised land; My Sav - ior calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom - ised land.  
prom - ised land; When Je - sus calls me I must go To wear it in the prom - ised land.  
prom - ised land; At Je - sus' feet, a joy - ous band, We'll praise Him in the prom - ised land.

# The Rock That Is Higher Than I

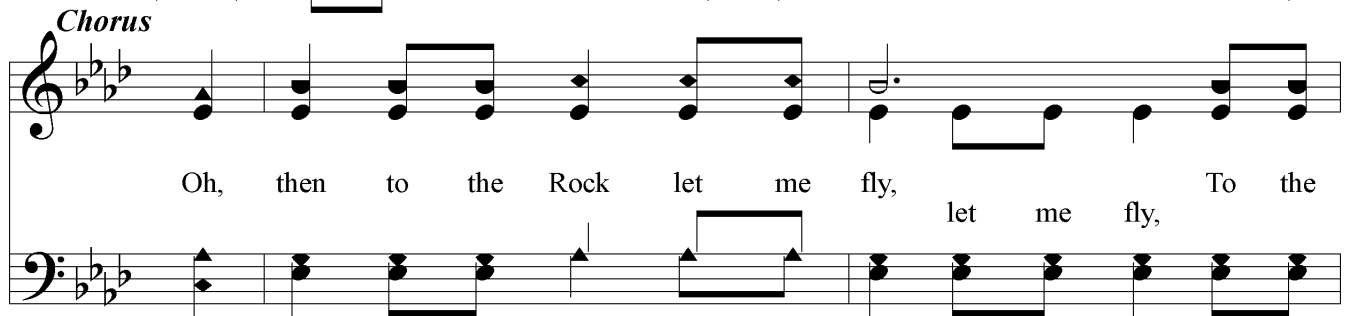


1. O some-times the shad - ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;  
 2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea - ry my feet;  
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail,



And sor - rows, some - times how they sweep Like tem - pests down o - ver the soul.  
 But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's bless - ed shad - ow, how sweet!  
 Or climb - ing the moun - tain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

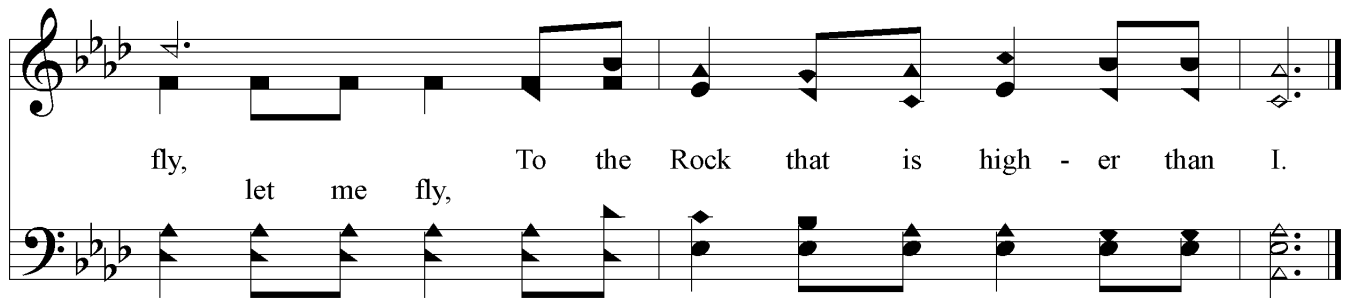
*Chorus*



Oh, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high - er than I; Oh, then to the Rock let me  
 is high - er than I;



fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

# The Royal Telephone

1. Cen - tral's nev - er "bus - y," Al - ways on the line, You may hear  
 2. There will be no charg - es, Tel - e - phone is free, It was built  
 3. Fail to get the an - swer, Sa - tan's crossed your wire, By some strong  
 4. If your line is "ground - ed," And con - nec - tion true, Has been lost  
 5. Car - nal com - bi - na - tions, Can - not get con - trol, Of this line

from heav - en, Al - most an - y time; 'Tis a roy - al ser - vice,  
 for ser - vice, Just for you and me; There will be no wait - ing,  
 de - lu - sion, Or some base de - sire; Take a - way ob - struc - tions,  
 with Je - sus, Tell you what to do; Prayer and faith and prom - ise,  
 to glo - ry, An - chored in the soul; Storm and tri - al can - not,

*Fine*

Free for one and all, When you get in trou - ble, Give this roy - al line a call.  
 On this roy - al line, Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, Al - ways an - swers just in time.  
 God is on the throne, And you'll get an an - swer, Thru this roy - al tel - e - phone.  
 Mend the bro - ken wire, Till your soul is burn - ing, With the ap - os - tol - ic fire.  
 Dis - con - nect the line, Held in con - stant keep - ing, By the Fa - ther's hand di - vine.

*D.S.*— We may talk to Je - sus, Thru this roy - al tel - e - phone.

## Chorus

Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, O what joy di - vine! I can feel the cur - rent,

*D.S. al Fine*

Mov - ing on the line, Built by God the Fa - ther, For His loved and own,

# The Same Old Gospel Story

1. Preach the gos - pel of Je - sus 'tis God's pow'r un - to sal - va -  
 2. 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry that was preached to sons of men,  
 3. 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry and de - rid - ed we may be,  
 4. 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry and we will not cease to claim,

tion, to all who it, be - liev - eth and be - liev - ing it o - bey;  
 When a - pos - tles took the mes - sage bold - ly round con - demn - ing sin.  
 We will preach it we will sing it, o'er the land and on the sea.  
 Thru His blood, com - plete re - demp - tion sanc - ti - fied by Je - sus' name.

'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry just as beau - ti - ful and true,  
 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry, seek - ing still to save the lost,  
 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry that has fol - lowed wick - ed men,  
 'Tis the same gos - pel sto - ry that our fa - thers loved to tell,

And as quick and full of pow - er as it was when it was new.  
 Tell - ing men to fol - low Je - sus mat - ters not what be the cost.  
 On the high - ways and the hedg - es, and the dark - est haunts of sin.  
 And our moth - ers died o - bey - ing, know - ing all with them was well.



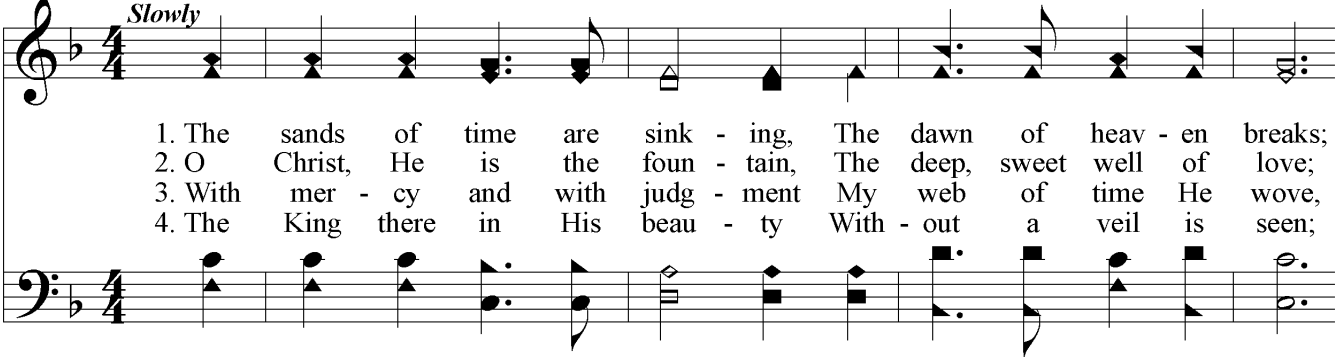
# *The Same Old Gospel Story*

*Chorus*

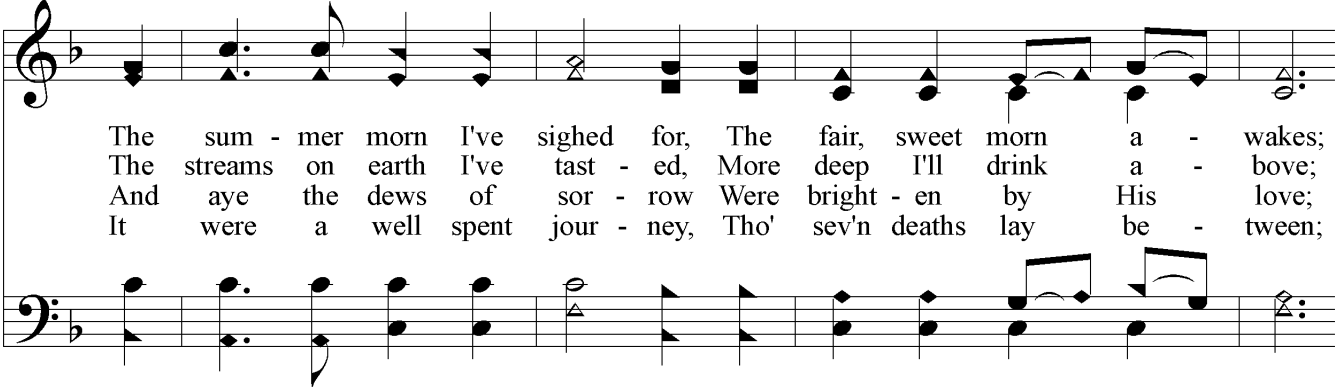
'Tis the same old gos - pel sto - ry  
'Tis the same won - der - ful sto - ry  
just as beau - ti - ful and true, Just as full of Je - sus'  
Just as full  
pow - er as it was when it was new.  
won - der - ful pow - er

# The Sands of Time


*Slowly*



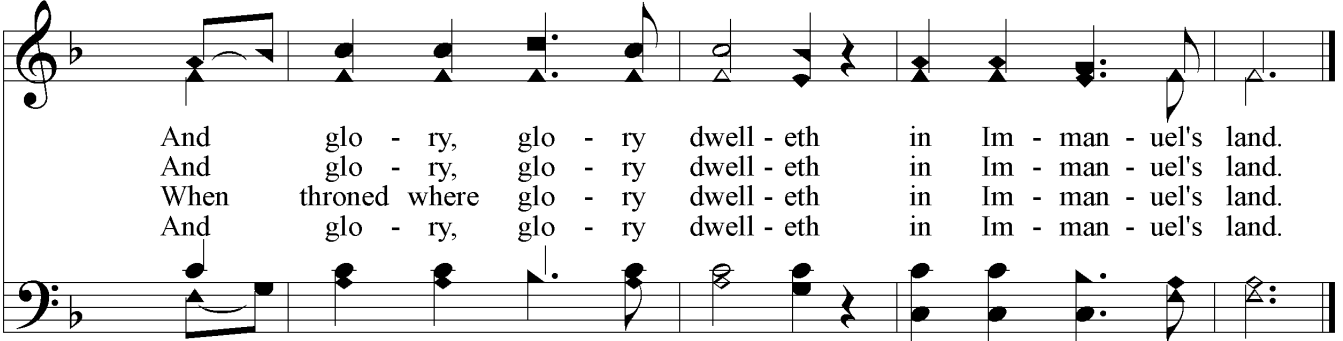
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;  
 2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;  
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,  
 4. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes;  
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove;  
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were bright - en by His love;  
 It were a well spent jour - ney, Tho' sev'n deaths lay be - tween;



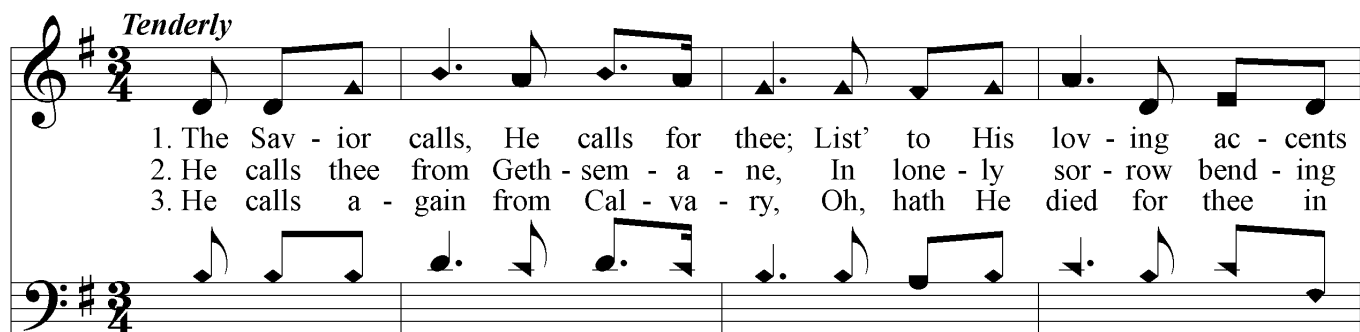
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,  
 There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,  
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,  
 The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,



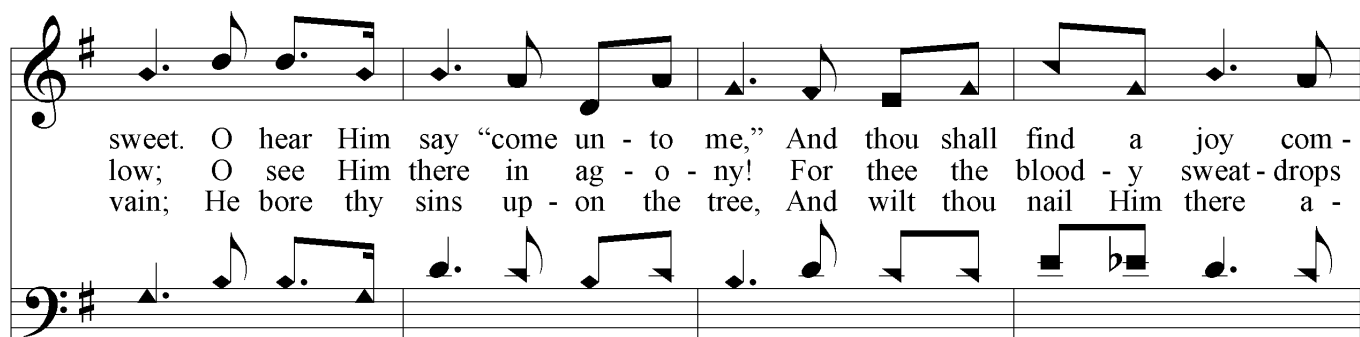
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.  
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.

# The Savior Calls

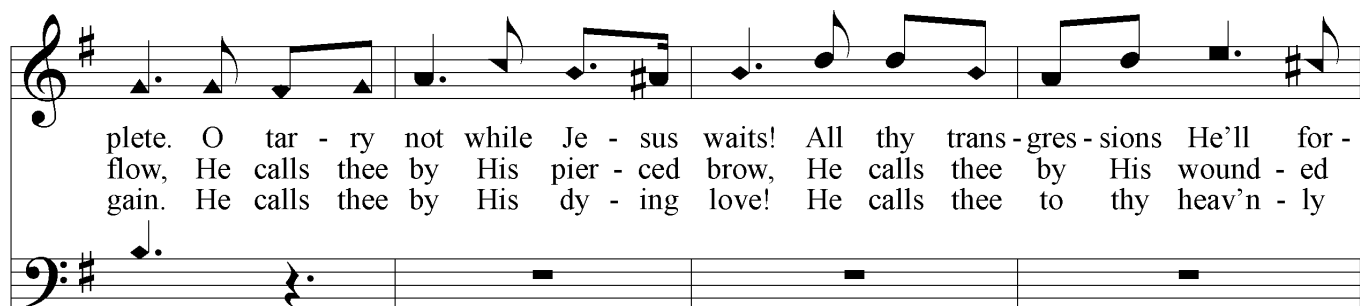
*Tenderly*



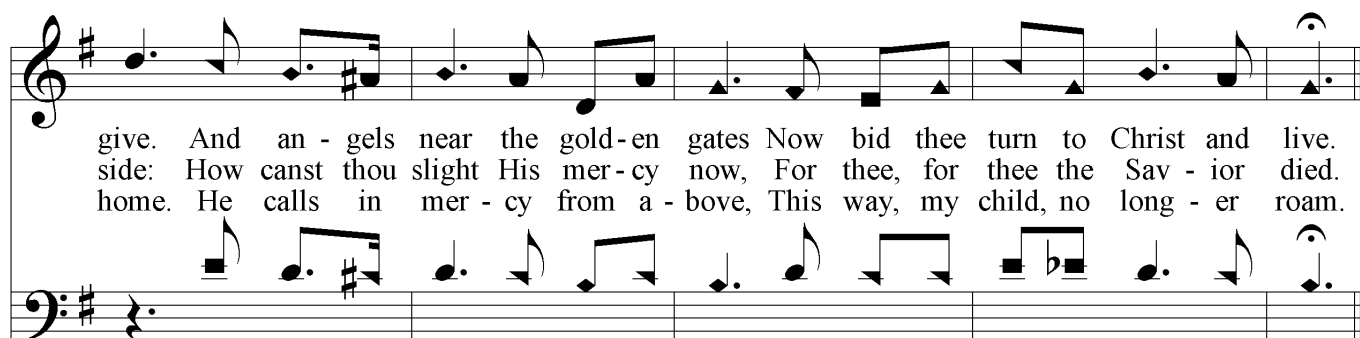
1. The Sav - ior calls, He calls for thee; List' to His lov - ing ac - cents  
 2. He calls thee from Geth - sem - a - ne, In lone - ly sor - row bend - ing  
 3. He calls a - gain from Cal - va - ry, Oh, hath He died for thee in



sweet. O hear Him say "come un - to me," And thou shall find a joy com -  
 low; O see Him there in ag - o - ny! For thee the blood - y sweat - drops  
 vain; He bore thy sins up - on the tree, And wilt thou nail Him there a -



plete. O tar - ry not while Je - sus waits! All thy trans - gres - sions He'll for -  
 flow, He calls thee by His pier - ced brow, He calls thee by His wound - ed  
 gain. He calls thee by His dy - ing love! He calls thee to thy heav'n - ly



give. And an - gels near the gold - en gates Now bid thee turn to Christ and live.  
 side: How canst thou slight His mer - cy now, For thee, for thee the Sav - ior died.  
 home. He calls in mer - cy from a - bove, This way, my child, no long - er roam.

# *The Savior Calls*

## *Chorus*

The Sav - ior calls, O sin - ner, come home!

The Sav - ior calls, O sin - ner, come home!

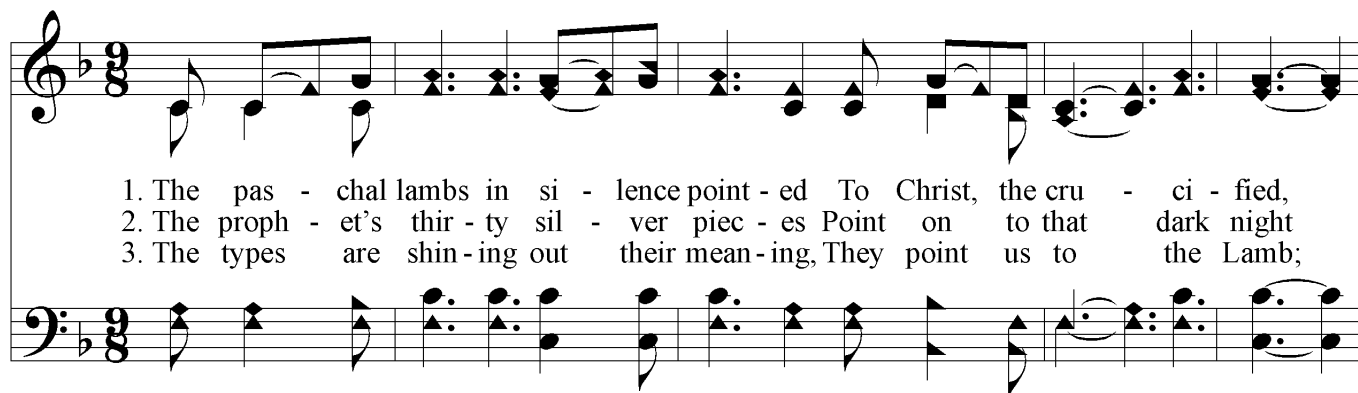
The Sav - ior calls, why long - er roam? Cast - ing thy

The Sav - ior calls, why long - er roam?

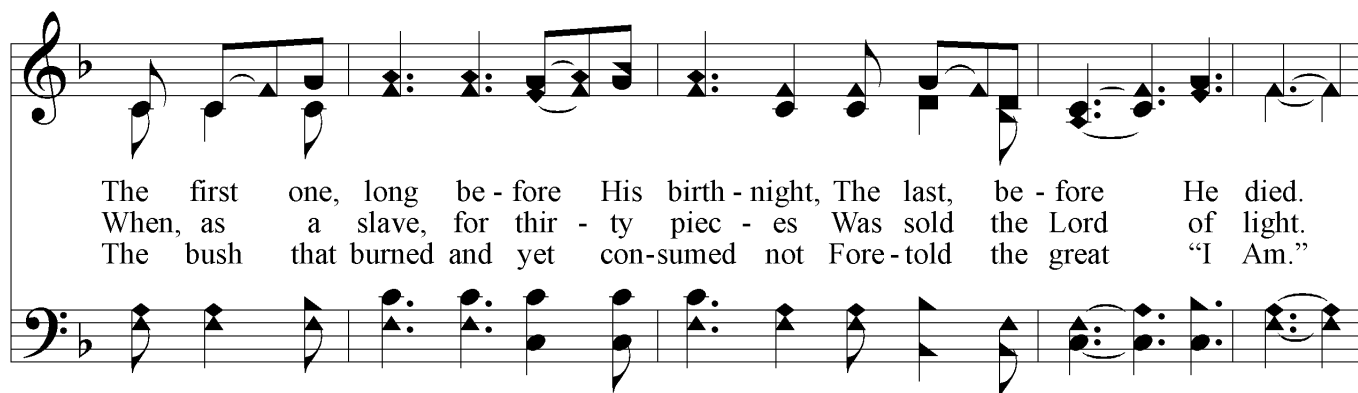
*Rall...*

soul at Je - sus' feet, Thou shalt find a par - don sweet.

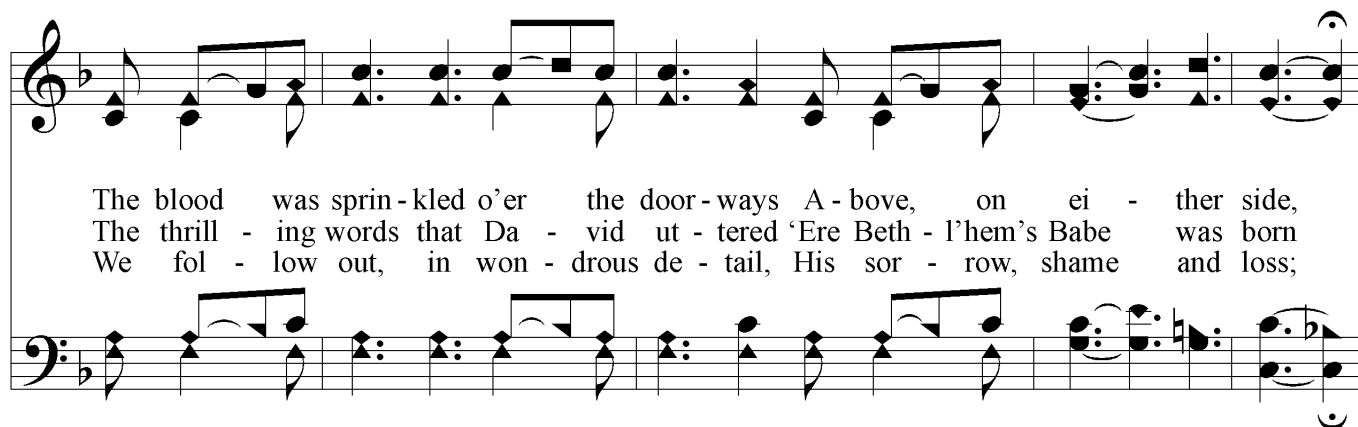
# The Scarlet Line



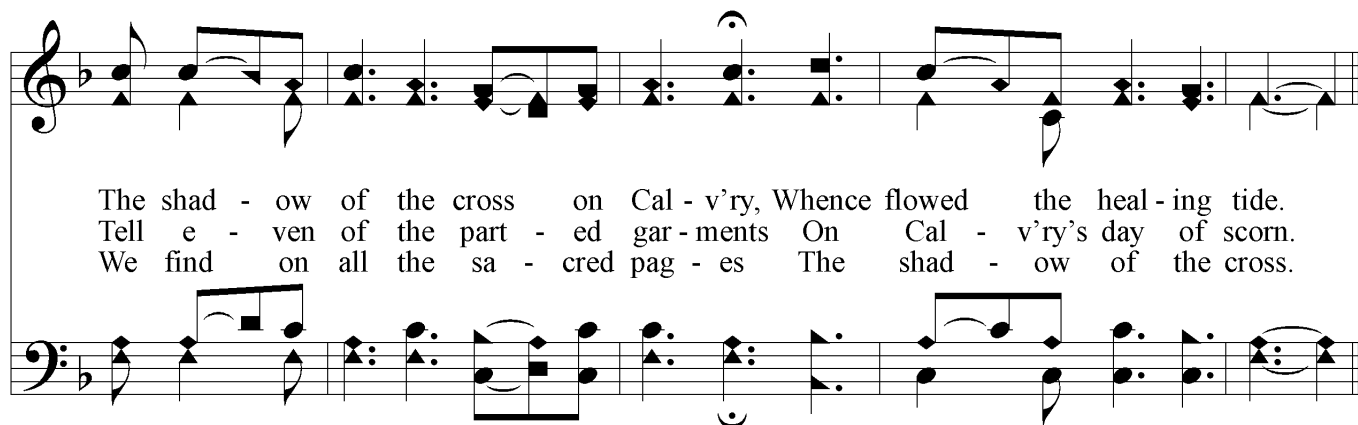
1. The pas - chal lambs in si - lence point - ed To Christ, the cru - ci - fied,  
 2. The proph - et's thir - ty sil - ver piec - es Point on to that dark night  
 3. The types are shin - ing out their mean - ing, They point us to the Lamb;



The first one, long be - fore His birth - night, The last, be - fore He died.  
 When, as a slave, for thir - ty piec - es Was sold the Lord of light.  
 The bush that burned and yet con - sumed not Fore - told the great "I Am."



The blood was sprin - kled o'er the door - ways A - bove, on ei - ther side,  
 The thrill - ing words that Da - vid ut - tered 'Ere Beth - l'hem's Babe was born  
 We fol - low out, in won - drous de - tail, His sor - row, shame and loss;



The shad - ow of the cross on Cal - v'ry, Whence flowed the heal - ing tide.  
 Tell e - ven of the part - ed gar - ments On Cal - v'ry's day of scorn.  
 We find on all the sa - cred pag - es The shad - ow of the cross.

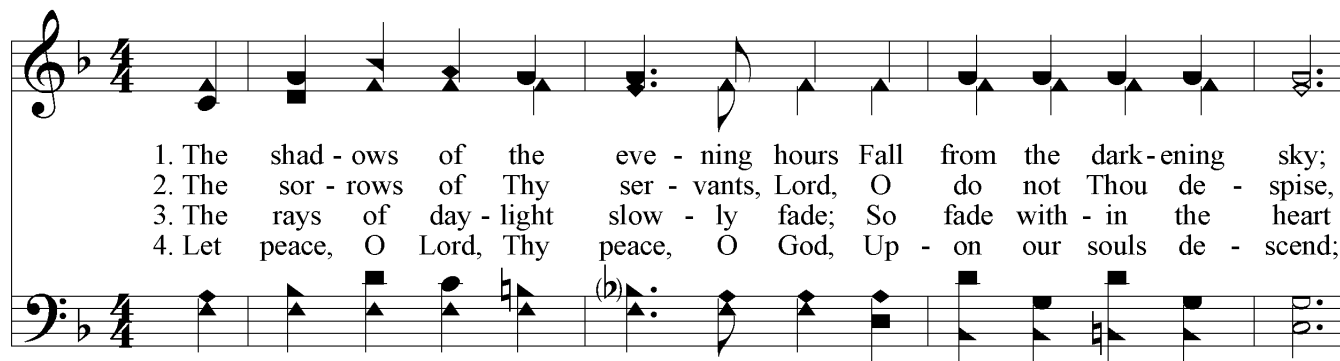
# *The Scarlet Line*

*Chorus*

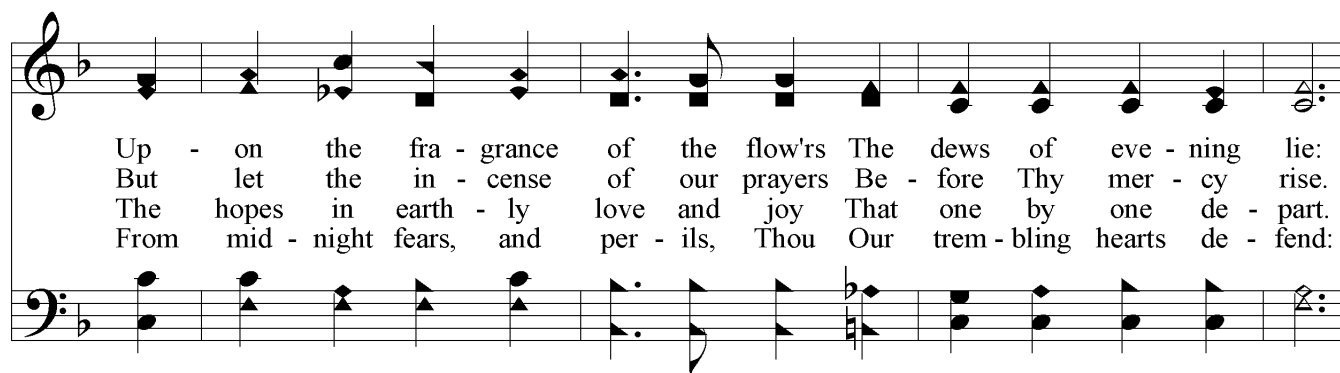
A scar - let line thru Scrip - ture run - neth, A won - drous scar - let line,  
Con - nect - ing proph - e - cy with Je - sus; it proves the Book di - vine.

The image shows a musical score for the chorus of 'The Scarlet Line'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the next two lines. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The music features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some chords and rests. The final note of the second system is a double bar line.

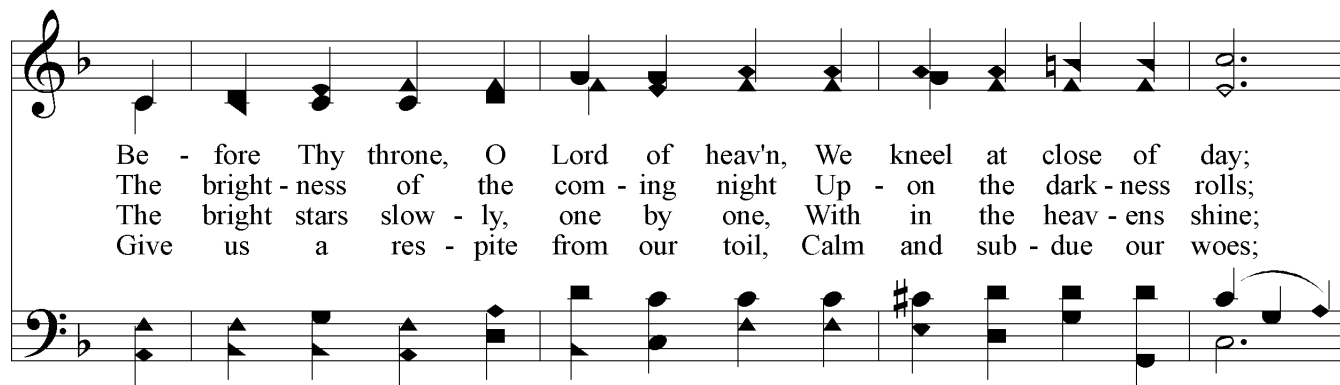
# The Shadows of the Evening Hours



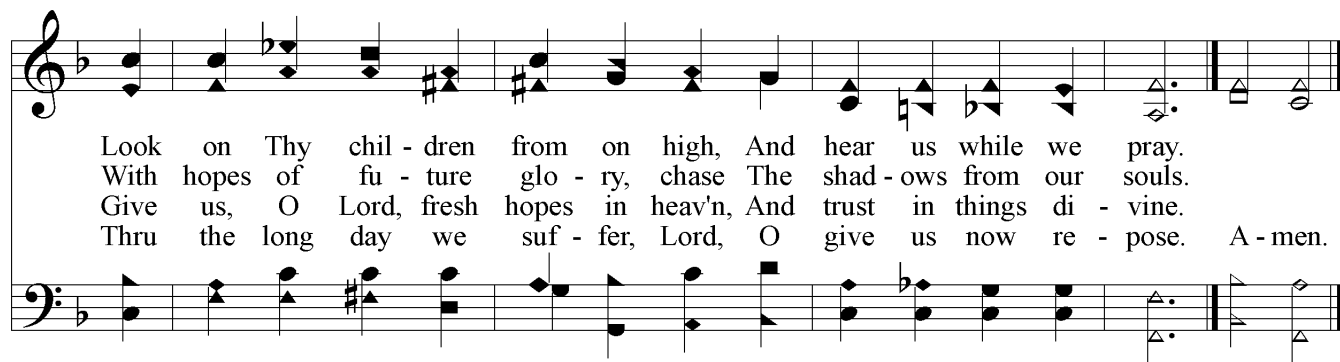
1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;  
 2. The sor - rows of Thy ser - vants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,  
 3. The rays of day - light slow - ly fade; So fade with - in the heart  
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;



Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie:  
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.  
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.  
 From mid - night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend:



Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;  
 The bright - ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;  
 The bright stars slow - ly, one by one, With in the heav - ens shine;  
 Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

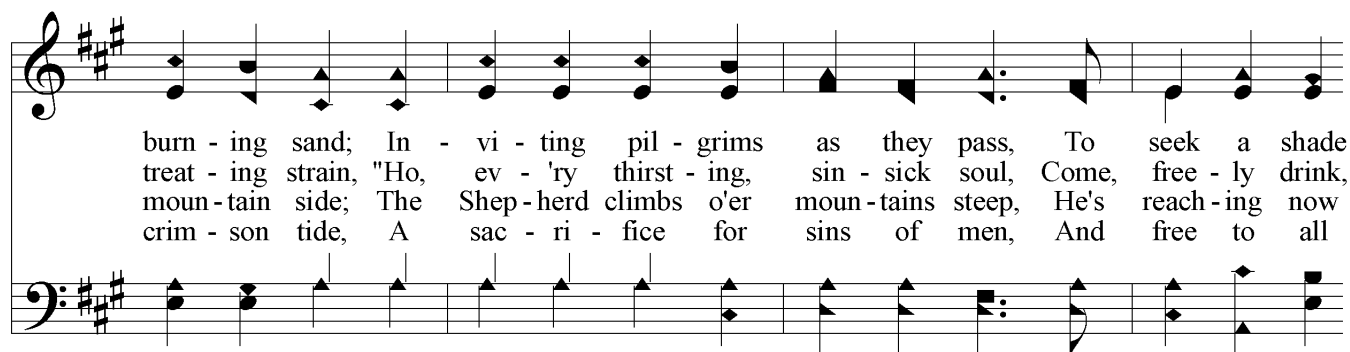


Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.  
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.  
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.  
 Thru the long day we suf - fer, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - men.

# The Sheltering Rock

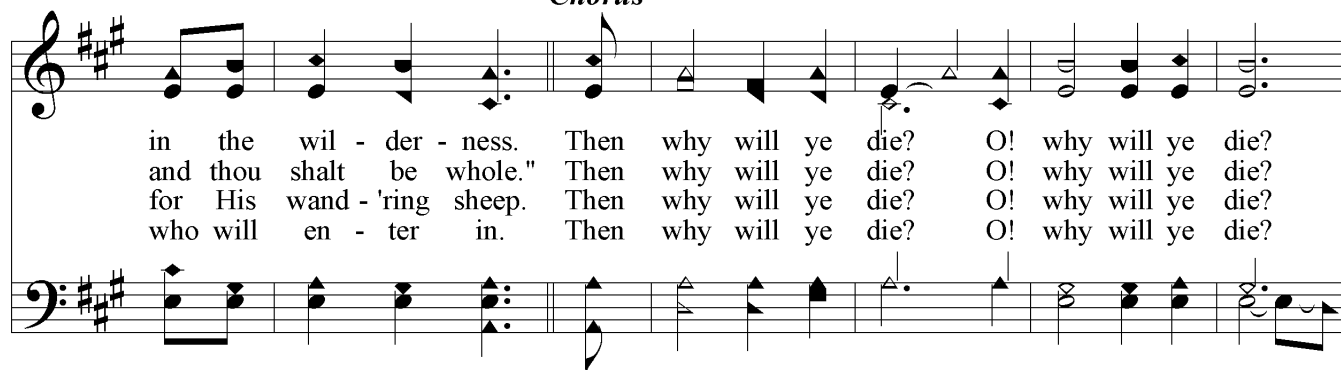


1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, It's shad - ow falls on the  
 2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, It's wa - ters call with en -  
 3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the  
 4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died; His blood flowed out in a

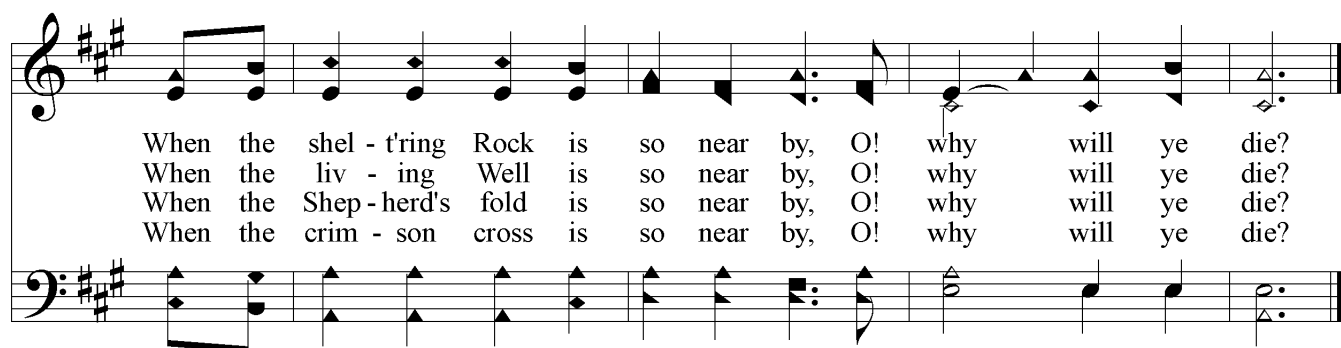


burn - ing sand; In - vi - ting pil - grims as they pass, To seek a shade  
 treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come, free - ly drink,  
 moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep, He's reach - ing now  
 crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to all

## Chorus



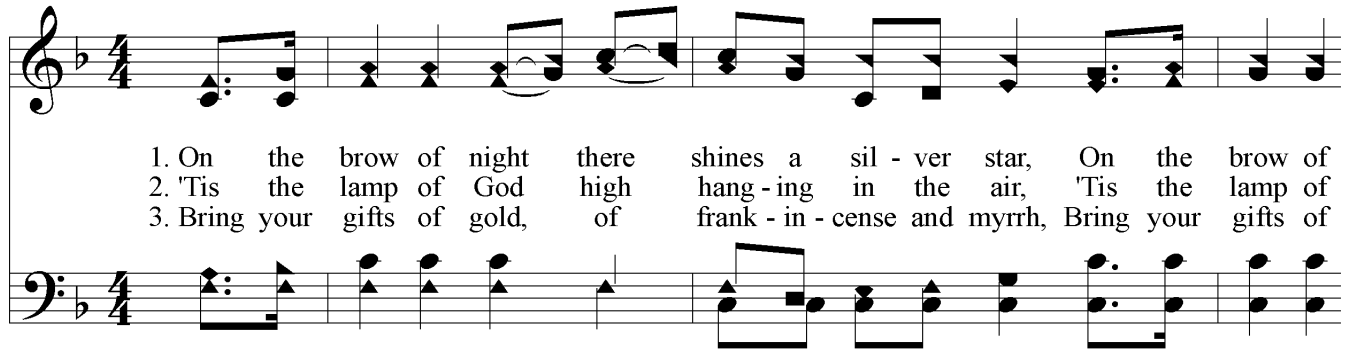
in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?  
 and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?  
 for His wand - 'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?  
 who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?




When the shel - t'ring Rock is so near by, O! why will ye die?  
 When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O! why will ye die?  
 When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by, O! why will ye die?  
 When the crim - son cross is so near by, O! why will ye die?



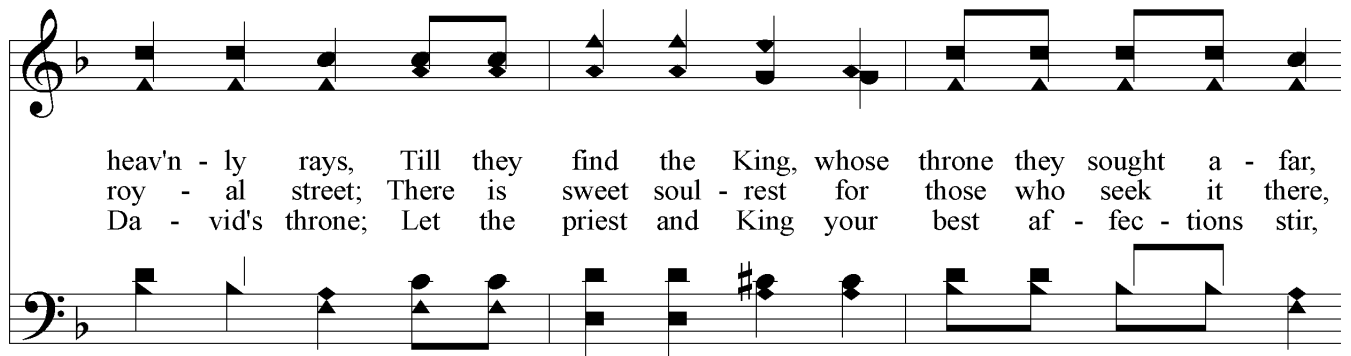
# The Silver Star



1. On the brow of night there shines a sil - ver star, On the brow of  
 2. 'Tis the lamp of God high hang - ing in the air, 'Tis the lamp of  
 3. Bring your gifts of gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, Bring your gifts of

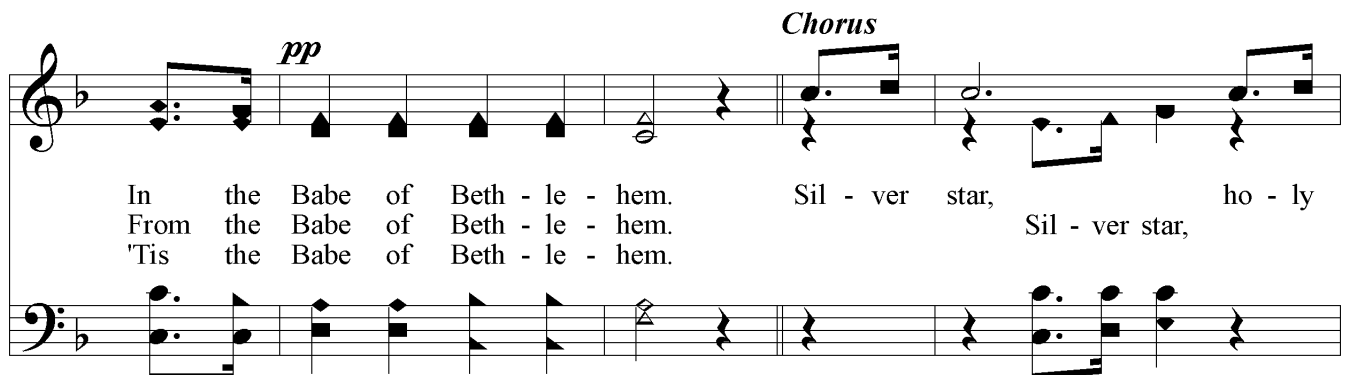


night there shines a sil - ver star, And the wise men gaze on its  
 God high hang - ing in the air, And it guides our feet thru the  
 gold, of frank - in - cense and myrrh, For the King we own is on



heav'n - ly rays, Till they find the King, whose throne they sought a - far,  
 roy - al street; There is sweet soul - rest for those who seek it there,  
 Da - vid's throne; Let the priest and King your best af - fec - tions stir,

*pp* **Chorus**



In the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver star, ho - ly  
 From the Babe of Beth - le - hem. Sil - ver star,  
 'Tis the Babe of Beth - le - hem.

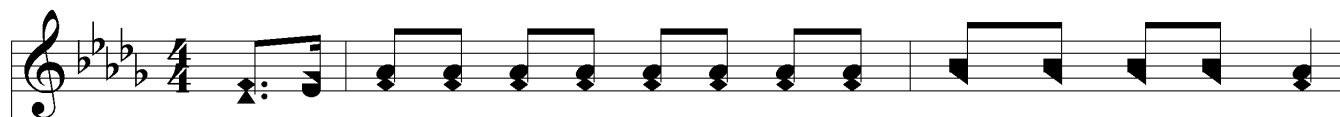
## *The Silver Star*

light, shine a - far, shine a - far, o'er the night, Till the  
ho - ly light, o'er the night,

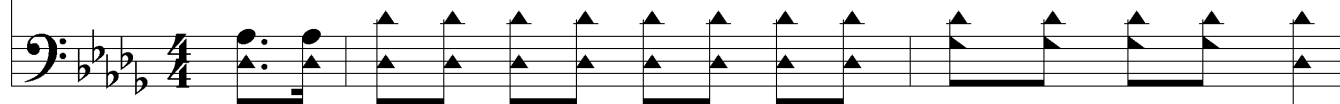
world shall come from its sin - stained way, And en - ter the gates of a new - born day.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Silver Star'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system also ends with a double bar line.

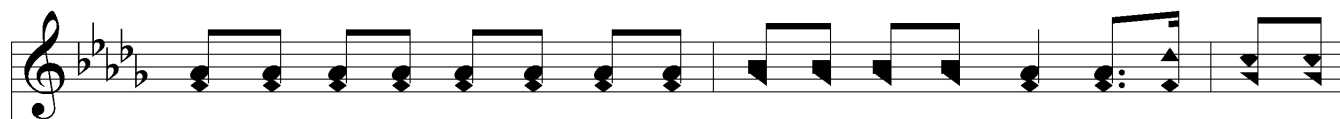
# The Sinless Summerland



1. I am long - ing for the com - ing of the snow - white an - gel band,  
 2. I am wait - ing for the sig - nal that shall speak my full re - lease,  
 3. I am long - ing to be go - ing, yet my Fa - ther's kind com - mand



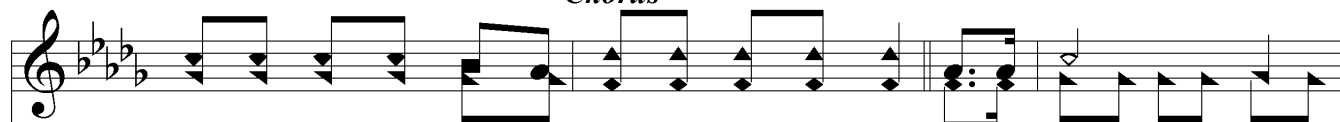
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To the sin - less sum - mer - land; As I  
 And pre - sent my wel - come pass - port To the realms of per - fect peace; Yes, and  
 Bids me tar - ry 'mid the shad - ows Of the mist - y, low - er land; When my



tread the nar - row path - way, Thru this thorn - y vale, I dream Of the joys that  
 when the wea - ry san - dals All the dust - y way have trod, I shall sing a -  
 pil - grim - age is end - ed I shall stem the tur - bid flood, And re - cline up -



## Chorus



ev - er bright - en Where the pearl - y wa - ters gleam. I am long - ing  
 mong the an - gels By the gold - en throne of God. I am long - ing for the com - ing,  
 on the bos - om Of the spot - less Son of God.



# *The Sinless Summerland*

for the com - - ing Of the snow - - - white  
I am long - ing for the com - ing Of the snow - white an - gel band,

an - gel band,  
Of the snow - white an - gel band, That shall bear my  
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - - - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.  
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

The musical score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system ends with a repeat sign. The second system ends with a repeat sign. The third system ends with a final double bar line.

# The Son of God Goes Forth to War

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,  
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,  
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;  
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;  
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,  
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,  
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;  
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thru per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?  
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

# The Song of Wonderful Love

1. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Je - sus bore Cal - v'ry's cross for me!  
 2. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Why should He, God's be - lov - ed Son,  
 3. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Sing with me, Je - sus died for all!

Said to the sin - ner, go sin no more, From your sins set free!  
 Care for a sin - ner, like you and me, He the sin - less One?  
 He from the shack - les of sin set free, Those who heed His call.

O - ver and o - ver the song I sing Of re - deem - ing love,  
 O - ver and o - ver one song I sing As thru life I go,  
 O - ver and o - ver the song I'll sing Till I see His face,

Love of the Sav - ior who rules as King, In the realms a - bove.  
 Ev - er the tho't thru my soul will ring, Je - sus loved me so.  
 Then how the an - them of joy will ring, Saved, O saved by grace.

**Chorus**

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful is the Sav - ior's love,  
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful is the Sav - ior's love,

# *The Song of Wonderful Love*

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, sent from heav'n a - bove,  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, sent from heav'n a - bove,

Plead - ing love, par - d'ning love, that with time be - gan;  
Plead - - ing love, par - - - d'ning love, that with time be - gan,

Seek - ing love, sav - ing love, God's best gift to man.  
Seek - - - ing love, sav - - - ing love,

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of B-flat major (three flats). It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of the first verse. The second system covers the first two lines of the second verse. The third system covers the first two lines of the third verse. The score ends with a double bar line.

# The Soul's Sweet Home

1. I have heard of the joy of the soul's sweet home, Where the wea - ry and  
2. In its har - bor of rest are the white, white sails, Of the ships that have  
3. To that won - der - ful land, with its fade - less flow'rs, With its beau - ti - ful

way - worn at last shall come, And the light of its beau - ty I long to see,  
weath - ered the bit - ter gales; And they strive no more as at peace they lie,  
songs and its per - fumed bow'rs, We are sail - ing on, and the years are few

*Chorus*

When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me. O, the soul's sweet home! O, the  
For the storms of the earth - life have all passed by.  
Ere its har - bor of rest shall ap - pear in view.

cit - y fair! Thru the gold - en gates we shall en - ter there; O, the light of its

beau - ty I long to see, When the glo - ry of heav - en shall shine on me.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score includes three verses of lyrics, a chorus, and a final line of lyrics. The music is characterized by simple, flowing lines and a gentle, contemplative mood.



# The Spacious Firmament on High

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the  
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes  
 3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this

blue, e - the - real sky, And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their  
 up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re -  
 dark ter - res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A -

great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un-wea - ried sun from day to  
 peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her  
 mid the ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re -

day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish -  
 burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the  
 joyce, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er

es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.  
 tid - ings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

Words: Joseph Addison  
 Music: Haydn

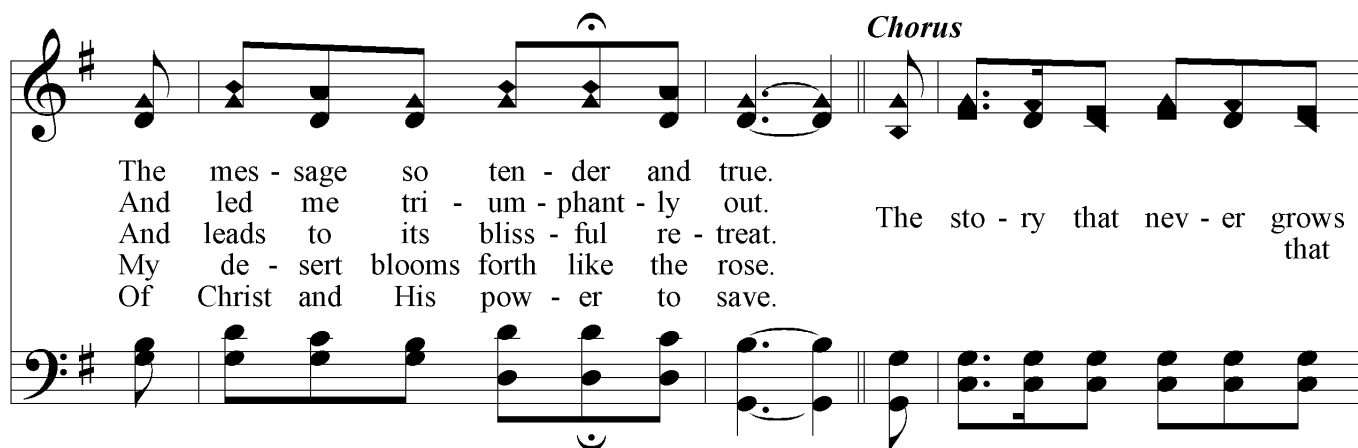
# The Story That Never Grows Old



1. How dear to my heart is the sto - ry of old, The sto - ry that  
 2. It came to my heart when, all fet - tered by sin, I sat in the  
 3. It comes to my soul when the tempt - er is nigh With snare for my  
 4. When sor - row is mine, and on pil - lows of stone My ach - ing head  
 5. Then down in the "val - ley and shad - ow of Death," I en - ter the



ev - er is new, The mes - sage that saints of all ag - es have told,  
 pris - on of doubt; Like an - gel of old, the glad sto - ry came in  
 way - wea - ry feet; It tells of the Rock that is high - er than I,  
 seeks for re - pose, This sto - ry bring com - fort and peace from the throne,  
 gloom of the grave, I'll tell the old sto - ry with life's lat - est breath



*Chorus*  
 The mes - sage so ten - der and true.  
 And led me tri - um - phant - ly out. The sto - ry that nev - er grows  
 And leads to its bliss - ful re - treat. that  
 My de - sert blooms forth like the rose.  
 Of Christ and His pow - er to save.

# *The Story That Never Grows Old*

old,  
nev - er grows old,

Tho' o - ver and o - ver 'tis told; 'tis told; The

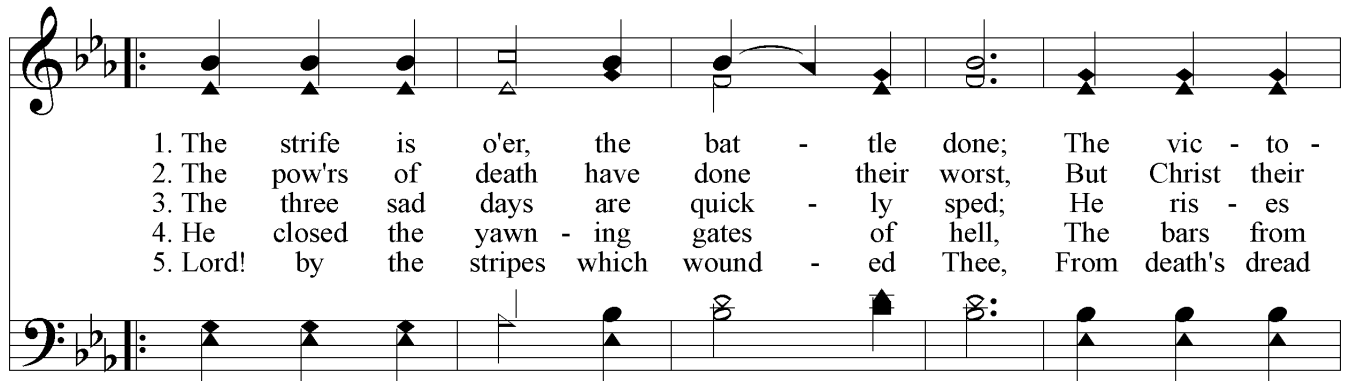
sto - ry so dear, bring - ing heav - en so near, Sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a recurring phrase 'The story that never grows old'. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

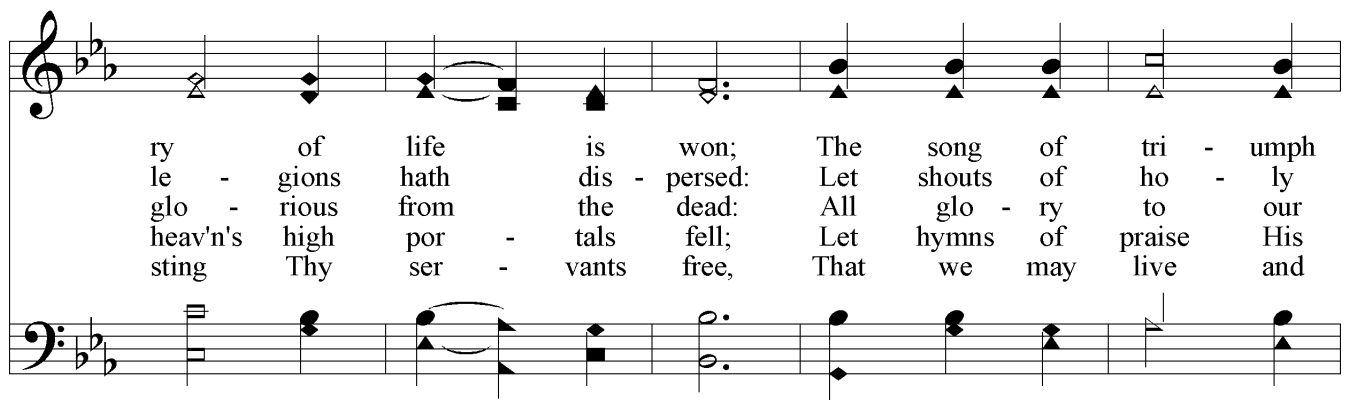
# The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done



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



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to -  
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst; But Christ their  
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es  
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from  
 5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread



ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph  
 le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly  
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our  
 heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise His  
 sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may live and



has be - gun; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

# The Sun Declines

1. The sun de - clines: o'er land and sea, Creeps on the night;  
2. And when with morn - ing light we rise, Kept by Thy care,

The twin - kling stars come one by one To shed their light;  
We'll lift to Thee with grate - ful hearts Our morn - ing prayer;

Be Thee there is no dark - ness, Lord: With us a - bide;  
Be Thou thru life our Strength and Stay, Our Guard and Guide

And 'neath Thy wings we rest se - cure This e - ven - tide.  
To that dear home where there will be No e - ven - tide. A - men.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each corresponding to a system of music. The first system includes two verses. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system includes a bridge or a change in the lyrics. The fourth system concludes the hymn with a final Amen.

# The Sunset Gate

1. When the toils of earth are o'er, I shall dwell for ev - er - more,  
 2. Tho' my heart is some - times sad, I've a hope that makes me glad,  
 3. O, what bliss it will af - ford, When I see my lov - ing Lord,  
 4. There will be no more good - byes, No more sad and weep - ing eyes,

In a land free from fear and hate; I shall see my Sav - ior's face,  
 For the path - way I tread is straight; And I know that I shall be  
 And re - joice in that glo - ry great; How my heart with joy will thrill,  
 In that land where the saved ones wait; I shall dwell for ev - er - more,

*Fine*

And in heav - en take my place, When I come to the sun - set gate.  
 From all sin and sor - row free, When I come to the sun - set gate.  
 And my soul with rap - ture fill, When I come to the sun - set gate.  
 On that hap - py gold - en shore, When I come to the sun - set gate.  
*D.S. - When I come to the sun - set gate.*

*Chorus*

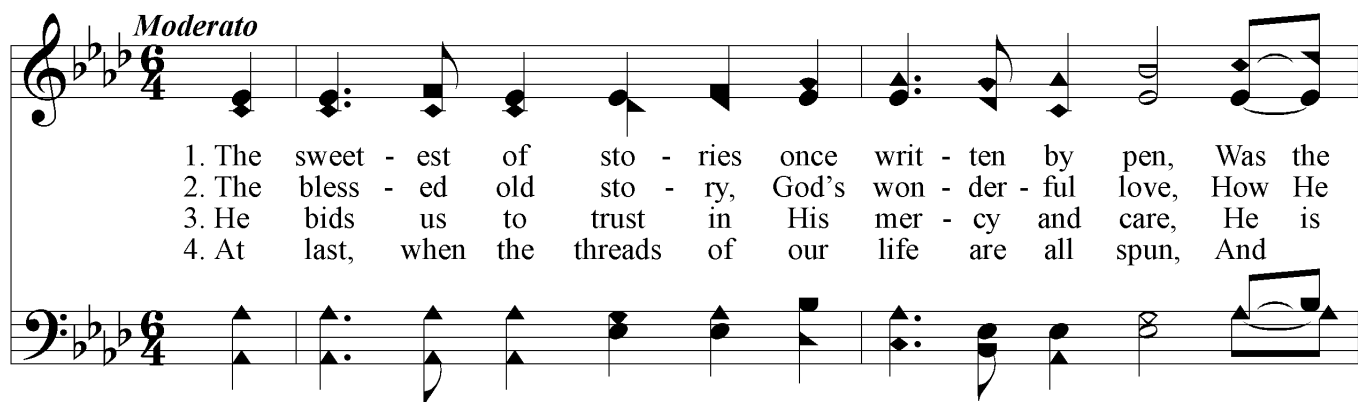
When I come to the sun - set gate, Where the saved ones in glo - ry  
 sun - set gate,

*D.S. al Fine*

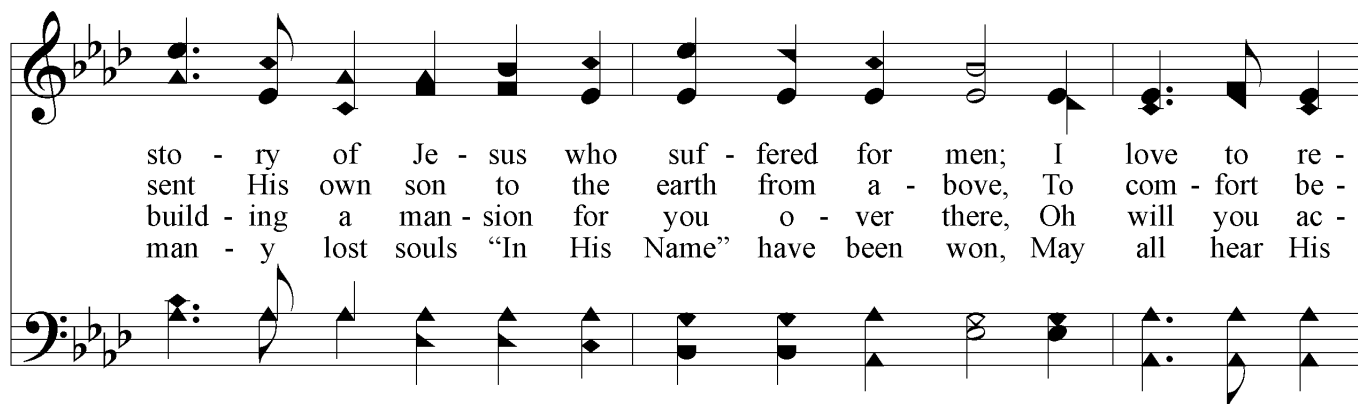
wait; I shall lay my bur - den down, And re - ceive a gold - en crown,  
 glo - ry wait;

# The Sweetest Love Story

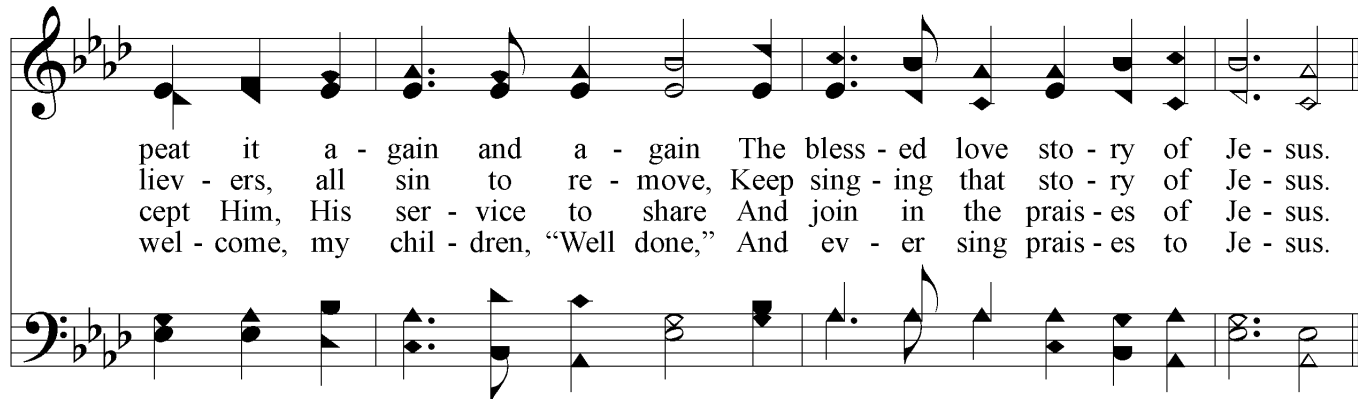
*Moderato*



1. The sweet - est of sto - ries once writ - ten by pen, Was the  
 2. The bless - ed old sto - ry, God's won - der - ful love, How He  
 3. He bids us to trust in His mer - cy and care, He is  
 4. At last, when the threads of our life are all spun, And

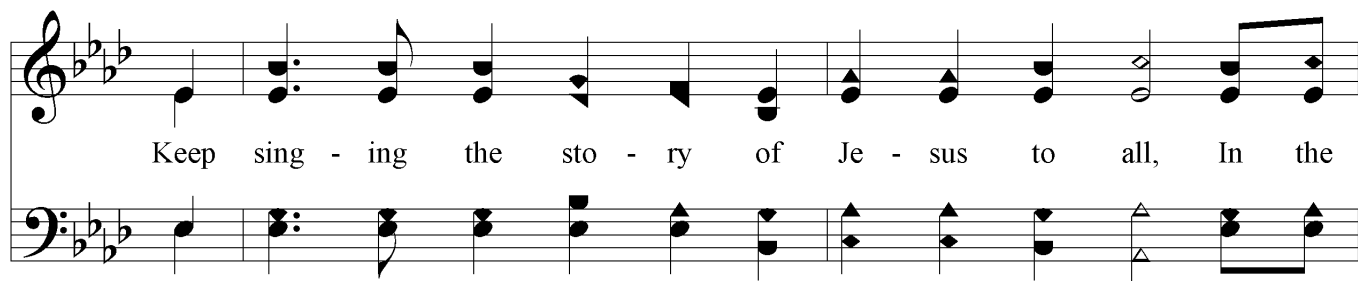


sto - ry of Je - sus who suf - fered for men; I love to re -  
 sent His own son to the earth from a - bove, To com - fort be -  
 build - ing a man - sion for you o - ver there, Oh will you ac -  
 man - y lost souls "In His Name" have been won, May all hear His



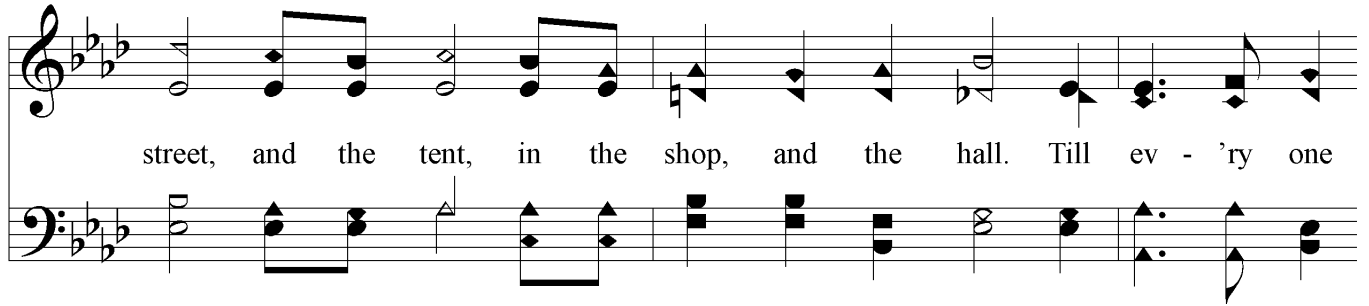
peat it a - gain and a - gain The bless - ed love sto - ry of Je - sus.  
 liev - ers, all sin to re - move, Keep sing - ing that sto - ry of Je - sus.  
 cept Him, His ser - vice to share And join in the prais - es of Je - sus.  
 wel - come, my chil - dren, "Well done," And ev - er sing prais - es to Je - sus.

## Chorus



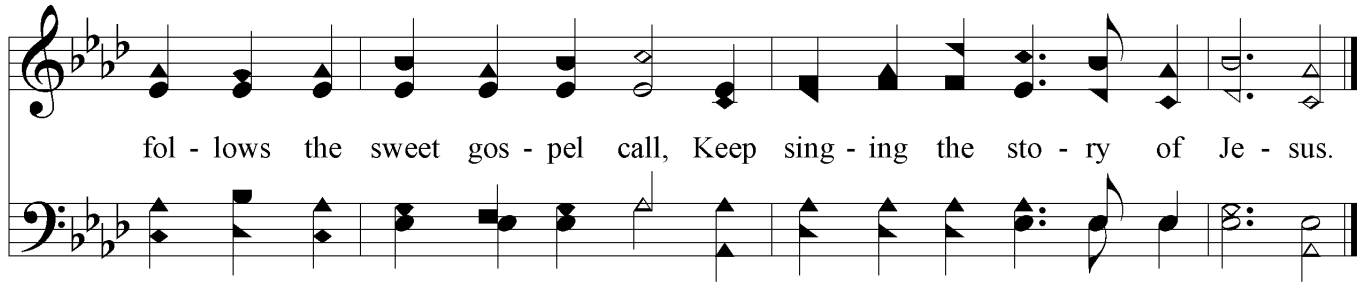
Keep sing - ing the sto - ry of Je - sus to all, In the

## *The Sweetest Love Story*



street, and the tent, in the shop, and the hall. Till ev - 'ry one

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



fol - lows the sweet gos - pel call, Keep sing - ing the sto - ry of Je - sus.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.



# The Sweetest Name!

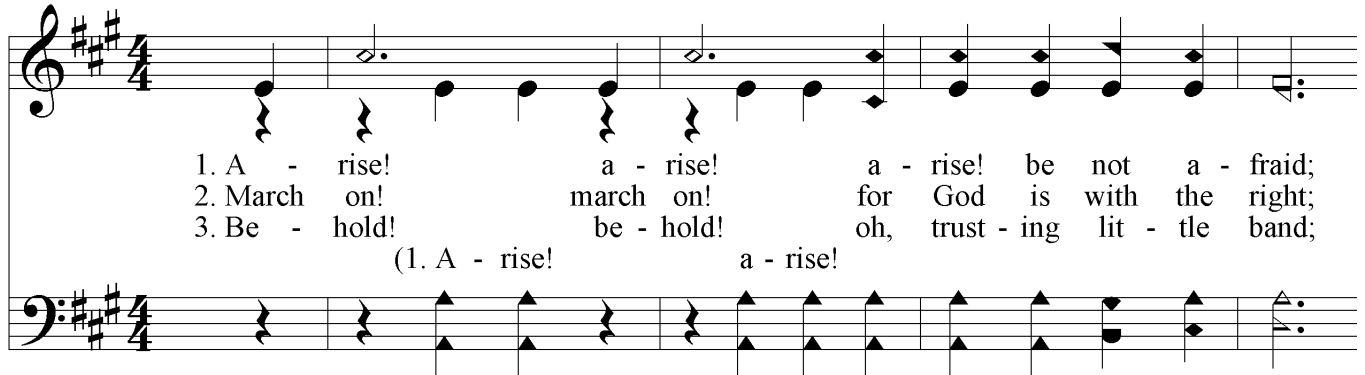
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to Speak its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!  
4. This name shall shed its fra - grance still A - long this thorn - y road;

The first system of musical notation for 'The Sweetest Name!' is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with line numbers 1 through 4 indicating different verses.

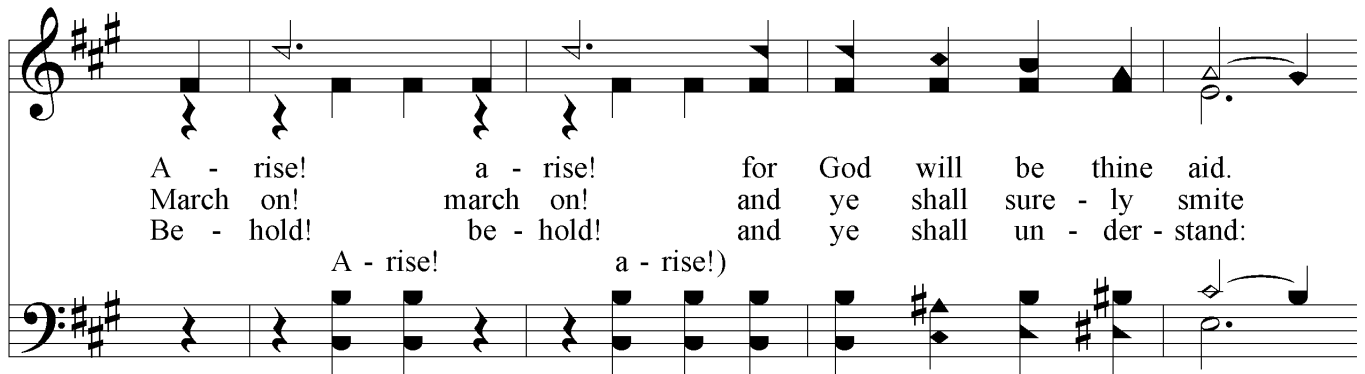
It sounds like mu - sic In mine ear The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ners per - fect plea.  
No Saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.  
Shall sweet - ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics continue below the staves, with the final line of the hymn ending with a double bar line.

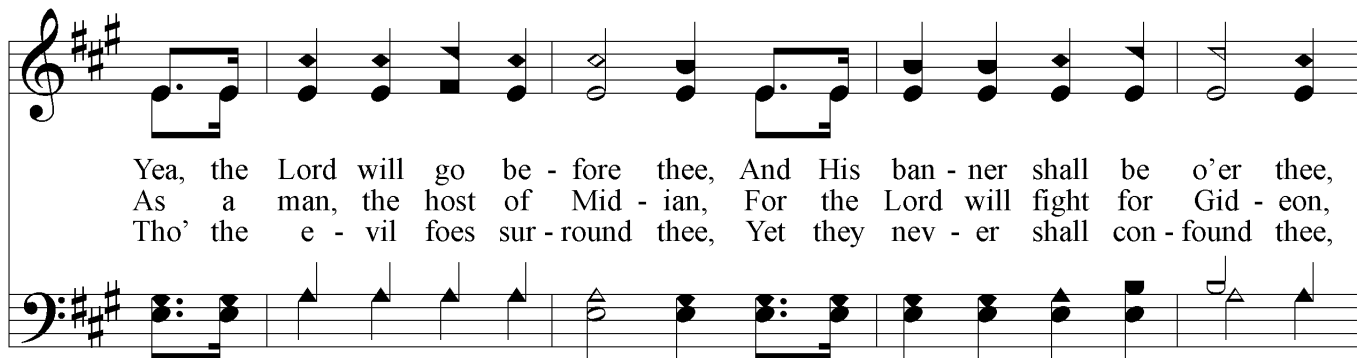
# The Sword Of The Lord And Gideon



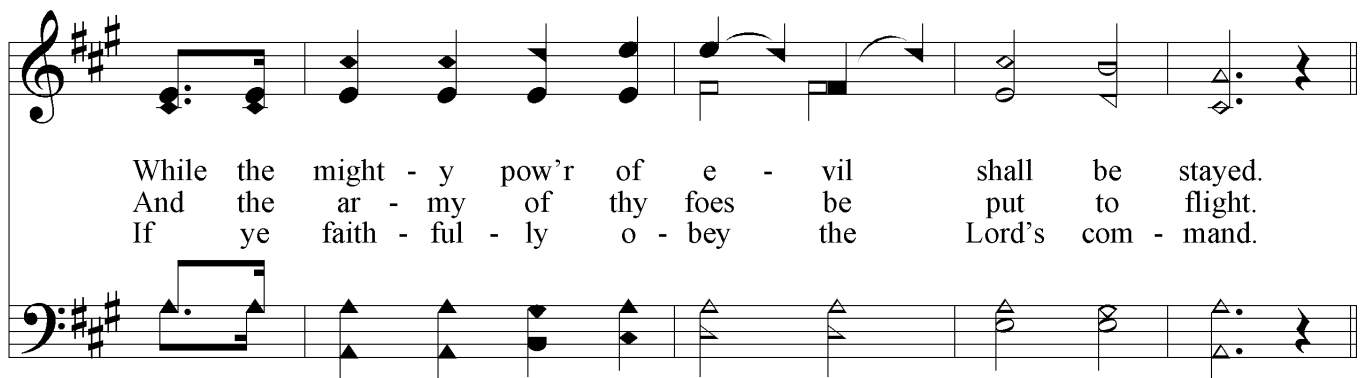
1. A - rise! a - rise! a - rise! be not a - fraid;  
 2. March on! march on! for God is with the right;  
 3. Be - hold! be - hold! oh, trust - ing lit - tle band;  
 (1. A - rise! a - rise!)



A - rise! a - rise! for God will be thine aid.  
 March on! march on! and ye shall sure - ly smite  
 Be - hold! be - hold! and ye shall un - der - stand:  
 (A - rise! a - rise!)



Yea, the Lord will go be - fore thee, And His ban - ner shall be o'er thee,  
 As a man, the host of Mid - ian, For the Lord will fight for Gid - eon,  
 Tho' the e - vil foes sur - round thee, Yet they nev - er shall con - found thee,



While the might - y pow'r of e - vil shall be stayed.  
 And the ar - my of thy foes be put to flight.  
 If ye faith - ful - ly o - bey the Lord's com - mand.

# *The Sword Of The Lord And Gideon*

## *Chorus*

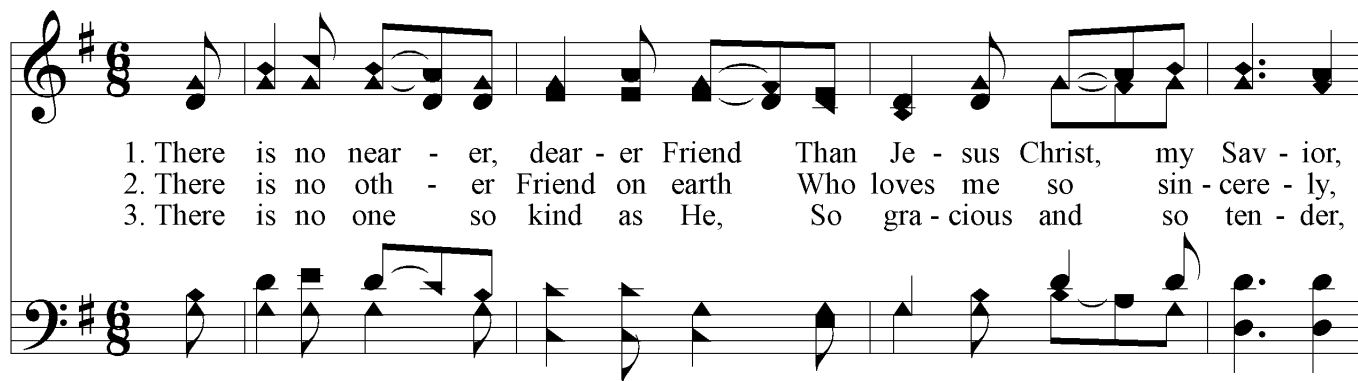
Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, And thy trust He will re - ward.

He will be thy strong de - liv'r - er, He will be thy watch and ward;

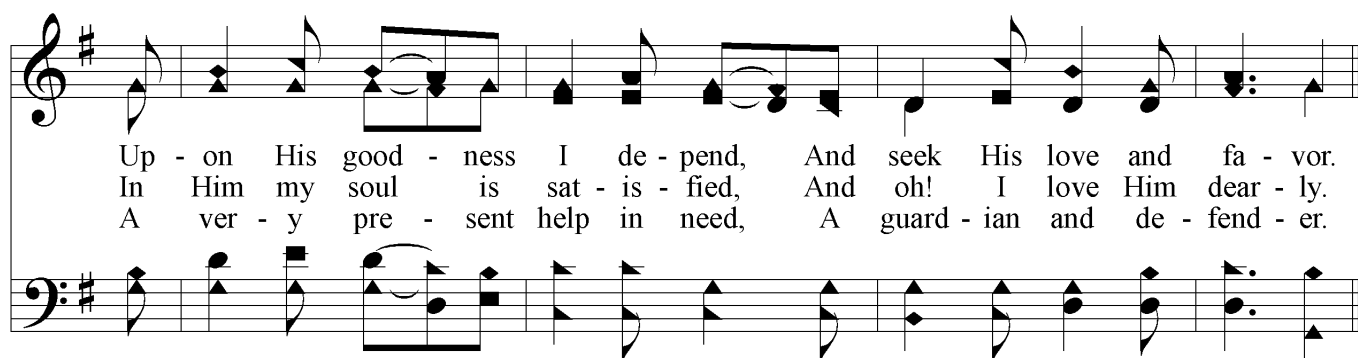
With "The sword of the Lord and Gid - eon," Ye shall smite the host of Mid - ian;

Ye shall con - quer in the bat - tle, Praise the Lord!

# Tread Softly

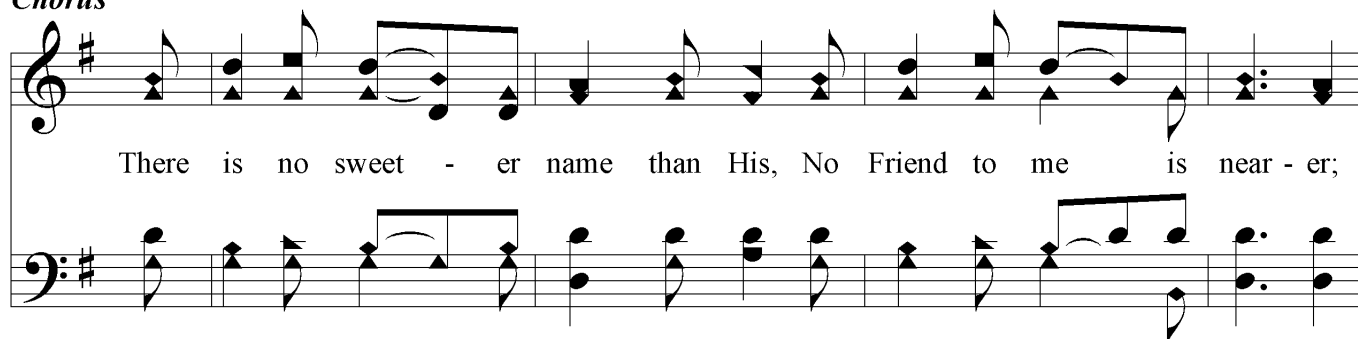


1. There is no near - er, dear - er Friend Than Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior,  
2. There is no oth - er Friend on earth Who loves me so sin - cere - ly,  
3. There is no one so kind as He, So gra - cious and so ten - der,

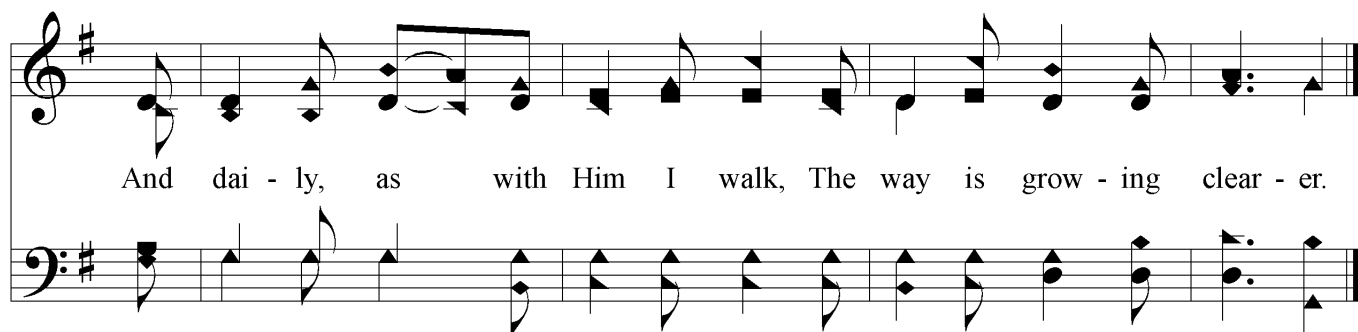


Up - on His good - ness I de - pend, And seek His love and fa - vor.  
In Him my soul is sat - is - fied, And oh! I love Him dear - ly.  
A ver - y pre - sent help in need, A guard - ian and de - fend - er.

## Chorus



There is no sweet - er name than His, No Friend to me is near - er;



And dai - ly, as with Him I walk, The way is grow - ing clear - er.

# The Treasures of Earth

## Male Quartet

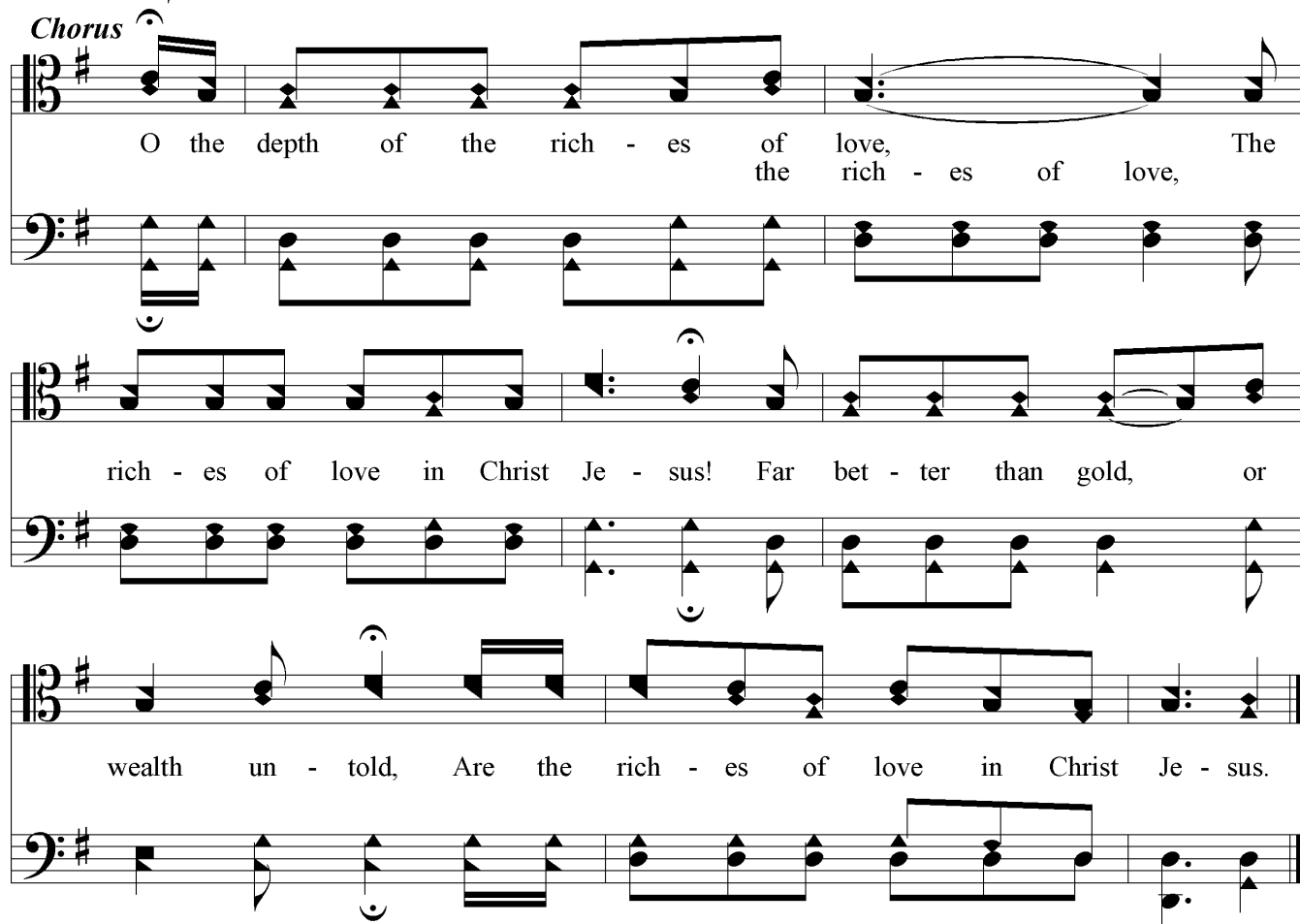


1. The treas - ures of earth are not mine; I hold not its sil - ver and gold,  
 2. The treas - ures of earth must all fall; Its rich - es and hon - or de - cay,  
 3. Com - pared with the rich - es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;  
 4. Come, take of the rich - es of Christ: Ex - haust - less and free is the store;



But a treas - ure far great - er is mine: I have rich - es of val - ue un - told.  
 But the rich - es of love that are mine E - ven death can - not take them a - way.  
 I will seek but Christ Je - sus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.  
 Of its won - der - ful full - ness re - ceive, Till you hun - ger and thirst nev - er - more.

## Chorus



O the depth of the rich - es of love, The  
 the rich - es of love,  
 rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus! Far bet - ter than gold, or  
 wealth un - told, Are the rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus.

# The Unclouded Day

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where the saints have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no  
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life in e -  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er

*D.S.*— O they tell me of a home where no

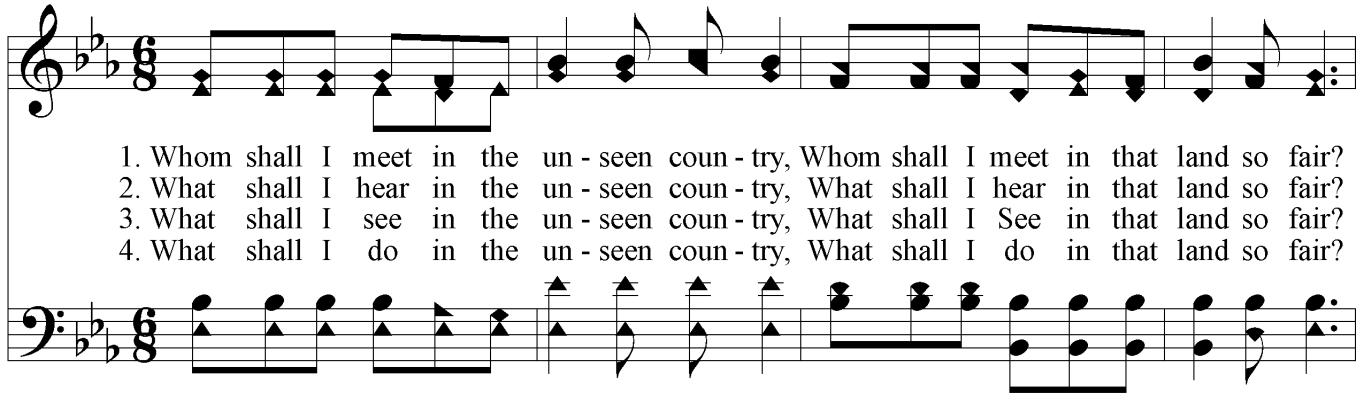
storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
 ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra - grance thru the un - cloud - ed day.  
 come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

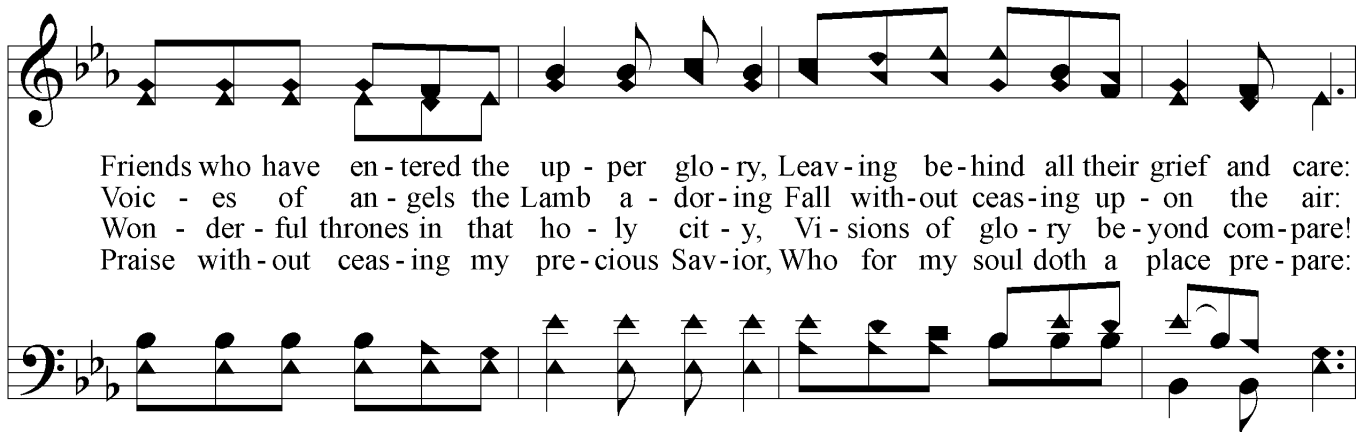
**Chorus** *D.S. al Fine*

O the land of cloud - less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky;

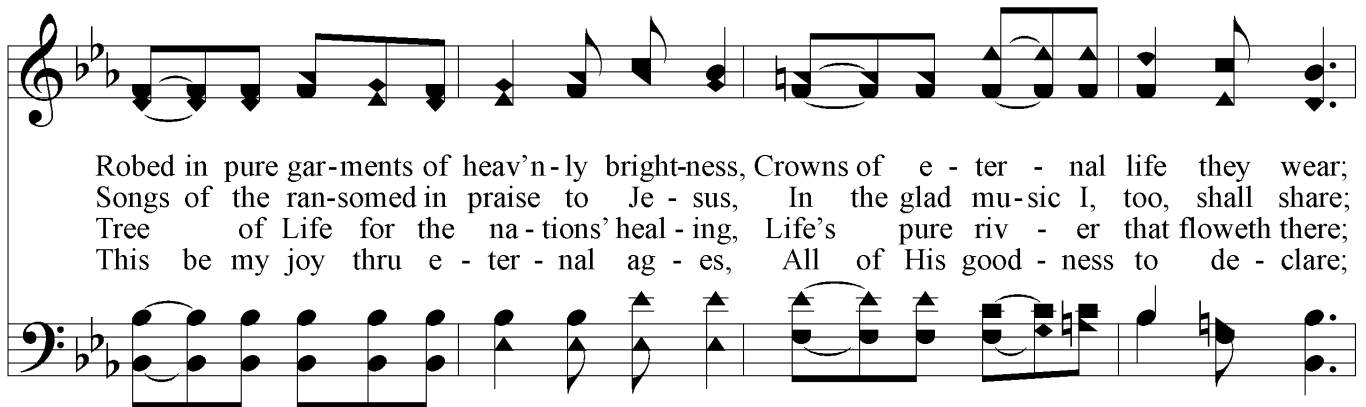
# The Unseen Country



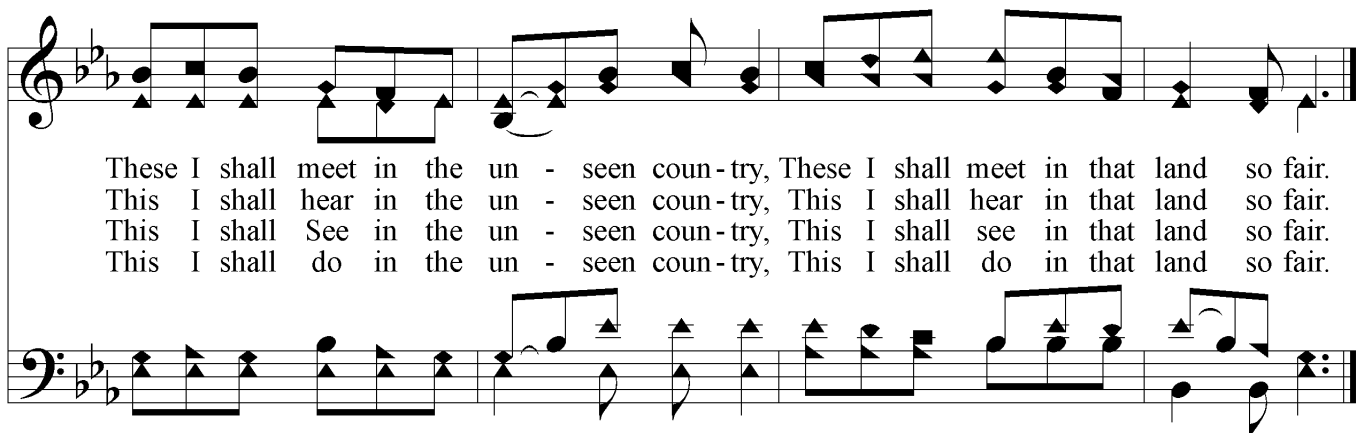
1. Whom shall I meet in the un - seen coun - try, Whom shall I meet in that land so fair?  
 2. What shall I hear in the un - seen coun - try, What shall I hear in that land so fair?  
 3. What shall I see in the un - seen coun - try, What shall I See in that land so fair?  
 4. What shall I do in the un - seen coun - try, What shall I do in that land so fair?



Friends who have en - tered the up - per glo - ry, Leav - ing be - hind all their grief and care:  
 Voic - es of an - gels the Lamb a - dor - ing Fall with - out ceas - ing up - on the air:  
 Won - der - ful thrones in that ho - ly cit - y, Vi - sions of glo - ry be - yond com - pare!  
 Praise with - out ceas - ing my pre - cious Sav - ior, Who for my soul doth a place pre - pare!



Robed in pure gar - ments of heav'n - ly bright - ness, Crowns of e - ter - nal life they wear;  
 Songs of the ran - sored in praise to Je - sus, In the glad mu - sic I, too, shall share;  
 Tree of Life for the na - tions' heal - ing, Life's pure riv - er that floweth there;  
 This be my joy thru e - ter - nal ag - es, All of His good - ness to de - clare;



These I shall meet in the un - seen coun - try, These I shall meet in that land so fair.  
 This I shall hear in the un - seen coun - try, This I shall hear in that land so fair.  
 This I shall See in the un - seen coun - try, This I shall see in that land so fair.  
 This I shall do in the un - seen coun - try, This I shall do in that land so fair.

# The Victory to Win

1. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, A vic - to - ry to  
 2. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry is  
 3. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, Till vic - to - ry is

win, Rais - ing the ban - ner of Truth and Love O'er fields of  
 sure, Je - sus our lead - er in this great fight Will to the  
 won, Show - ing the world that the Fa - ther's will Must here on

vice and sin; On - ward our sol - diers in bright ar - ray,  
 end en - dure; He will lead faith - ful - ly in the way  
 earth be done; Show - ing the wick - ed in vain is their fight

March - ing, yes, march - ing from day to day,  
 Where is sure vic - to - ry ev - 'ry day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The  
 'Gainst the great lead - er of Truth and Right.

*Chorus*

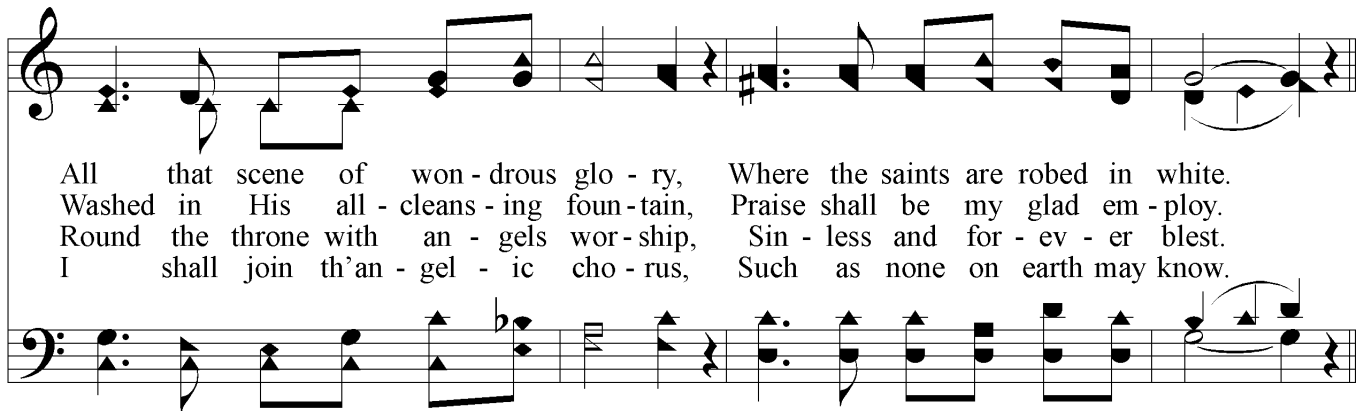
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The  
 Press - ing the bat - tle in



# The Veil Uplifted

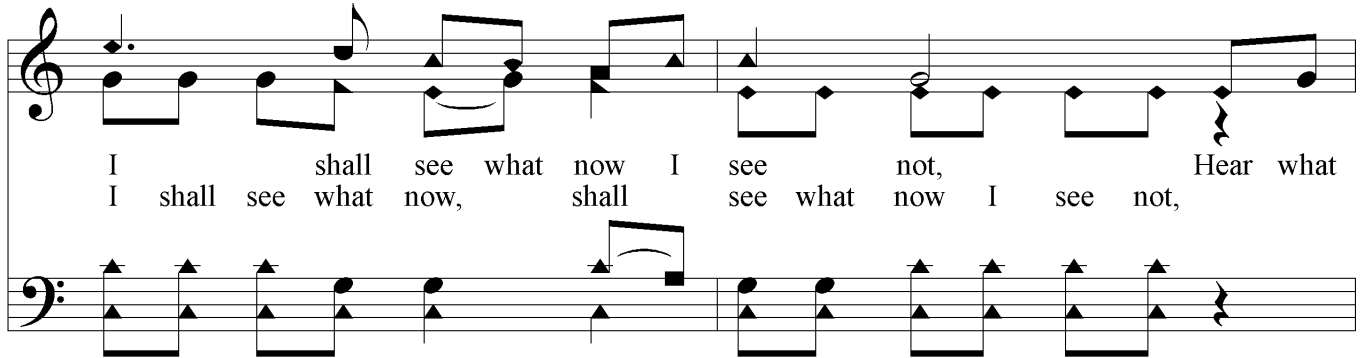


1. When the veil shall be up - lift - ed, Hid - ing from our mor - tal sight,  
 2. When the Sav - ior home shall call me, There to taste e - ter - nal joy,  
 3. I shall tune my harp with glad - ness, While in rob of glo - ry dress,  
 4. There, 'midst an - gels gath - ered round Him, Strains of heav'n - ly mu - sic flow;



All that scene of won - drous glo - ry, Where the saints are robed in white.  
 Washed in His all - cleans - ing foun - tain, Praise shall be my glad em - ploy.  
 Round the throne with an - gels wor - ship, Sin - less and for - ev - er blest.  
 I shall join th'an - gel - ic cho - rus, Such as none on earth may know.

## Chorus



I shall see what now I see not, Hear what  
 I shall see what now, shall see what now I see not,



none on earth may hear; Walk in ev - er - last - ing  
 Hear what none on earth, Hear what none on earth may hear; Walk in ev - er - last - ing,

## *The Veil Uplifted*

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The melody is in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The melody begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The first line of the melody is: sun - shine, With my Sav - ior ev - er near. The second line of the melody is: ev - er - last - ing sun - shine, With my Sav - ior near, my Sav - ior ev - er near. The melody ends with a double bar line.

sun - shine, With my Sav - ior ev - er near.  
ev - er - last - ing sun - shine, With my Sav - ior near, my Sav - ior ev - er near.

# *The Victory to Win*

tramp, Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry to win; Tramp, Rais - ing the

tramp, ban - ner of tramp, Truth and Love, O'er fields of vice and sin;

On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, March - ing, yes, march - ing from

day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win. to win.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of six systems of music. The first system has lyrics: 'tramp, Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry to win; Tramp, Rais - ing the'. The second system has lyrics: 'tramp, ban - ner of tramp, Truth and Love, O'er fields of vice and sin;'. The third system has lyrics: 'On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, March - ing, yes, march - ing from'. The fourth system has lyrics: 'day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win. to win.'. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and dynamic markings like accents (^).

# The Way Of The Cross Leads Home

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross: There's no oth - er  
 2. I must needs go on in the blood - sprin - kled way, The path that the  
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light  
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,  
 nev - er more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home,

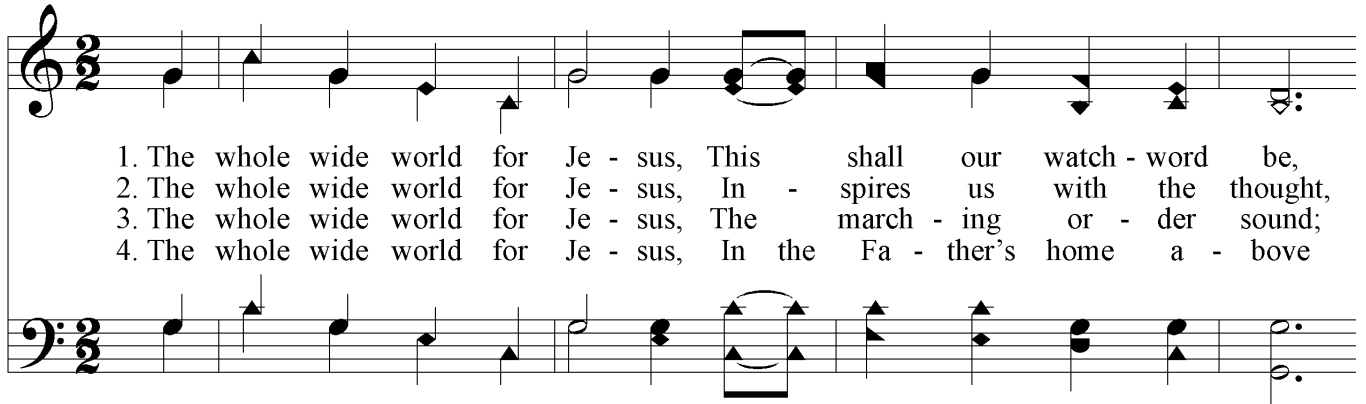
*Chorus*

If the way of the cross I miss.  
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads  
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.

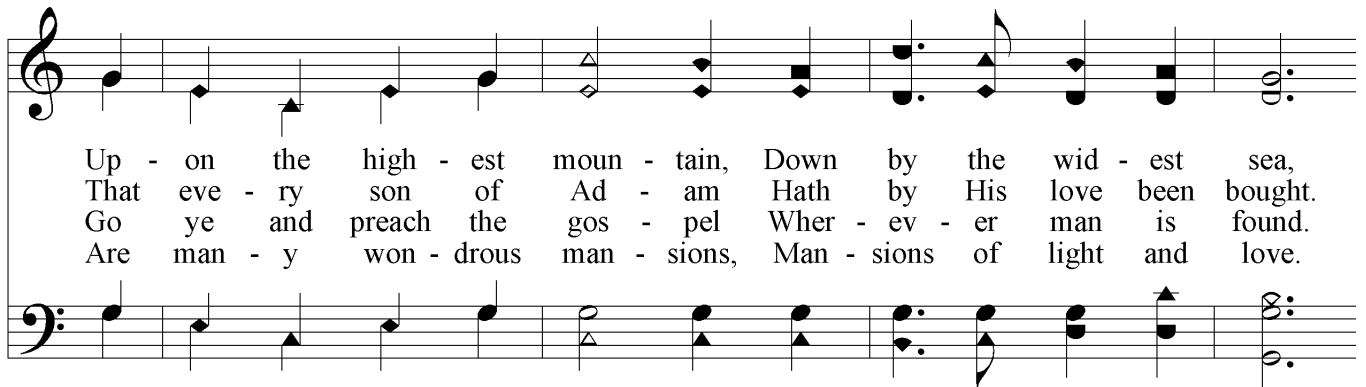
home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
 leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

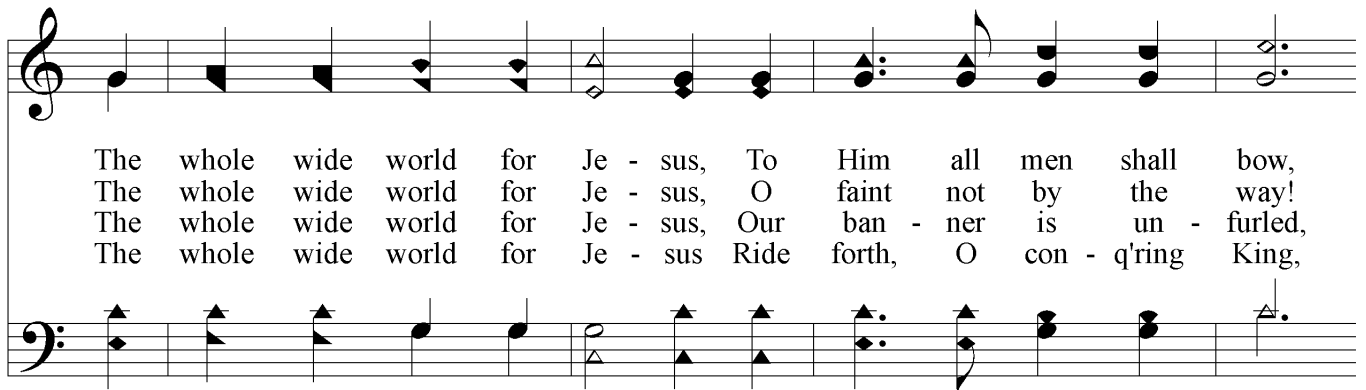
# The Whole Wide World



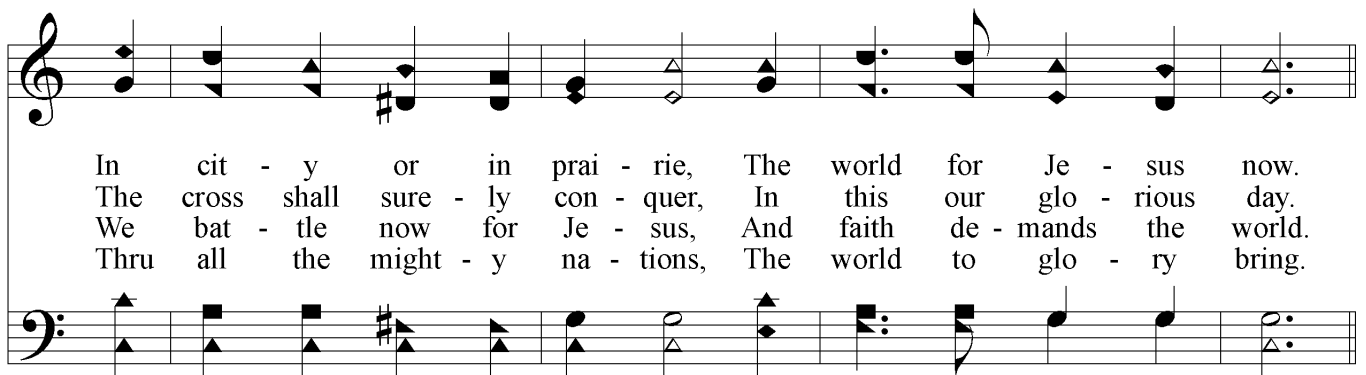
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus, This shall our watch - word be,  
 2. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In - spires us with the thought,  
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus, The march - ing or - der sound;  
 4. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In the Fa - ther's home a - bove



Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea,  
 That eve - ry son of Ad - am Hath by His love been bought.  
 Go ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.  
 Are man - y won - drous man - sions, Man - sions of light and love.



The whole wide world for Je - sus, To Him all men shall bow,  
 The whole wide world for Je - sus, O faint not by the way!  
 The whole wide world for Je - sus, Our ban - ner is un - furled,  
 The whole wide world for Je - sus Ride forth, O con - q'ring King,



In cit - y or in prai - rie, The world for Je - sus now.  
 The cross shall sure - ly con - quer, In this our glo - rious day.  
 We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de - mands the world.  
 Thru all the might - y na - tions, The world to glo - ry bring.

# *The Whole Wide World*

## *Chorus*

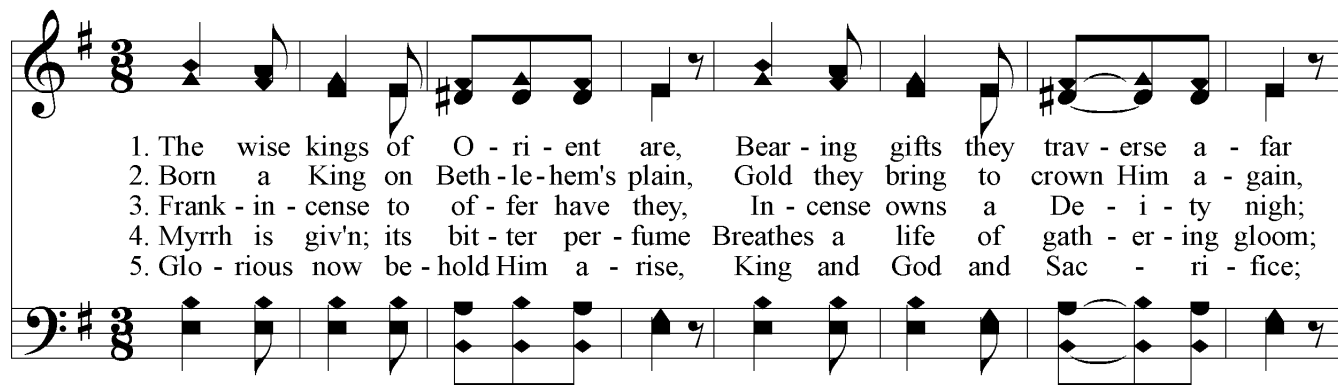
The whole wide world, the whole wide world,

Pro - claim the Gos - pel tid - ings thru the whole wide world,

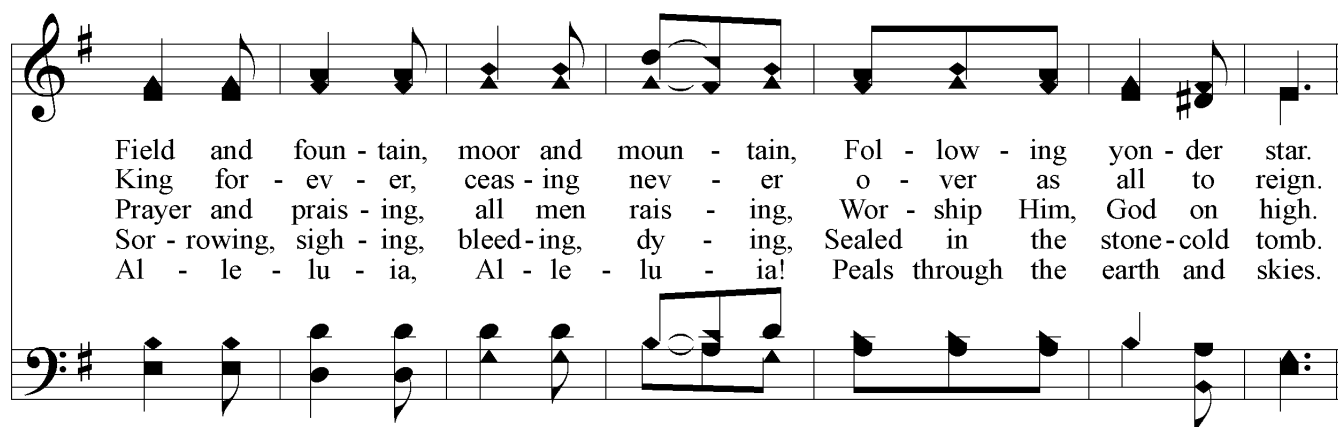
Lift up the cross of Je - sus, His ban - ner be un - furled,

Till ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him, thru the whole wide world.

# The Wise Kings of Orient Are



1. The wise kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts they trav - erse a - far  
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold they bring to crown Him a - gain,  
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have they, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;  
 4. Myrrh is giv'n; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;  
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

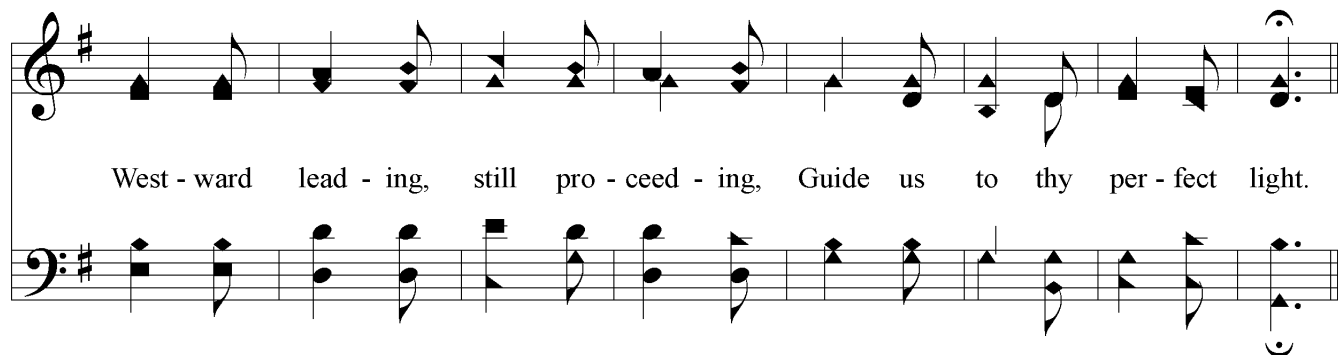


Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er o - ver as all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals through the earth and skies.

## Chorus

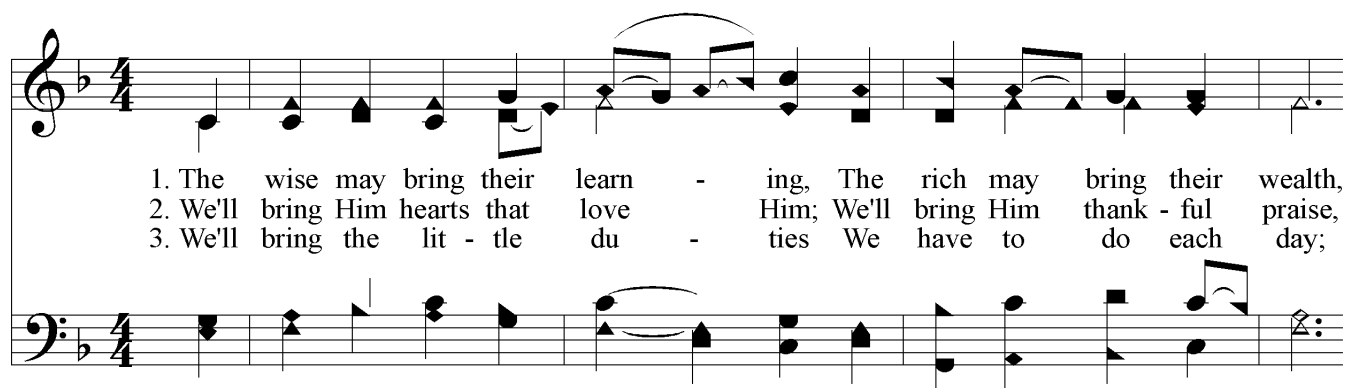


O star of won - der, star of night, Star with loy - al beau - ty bright,

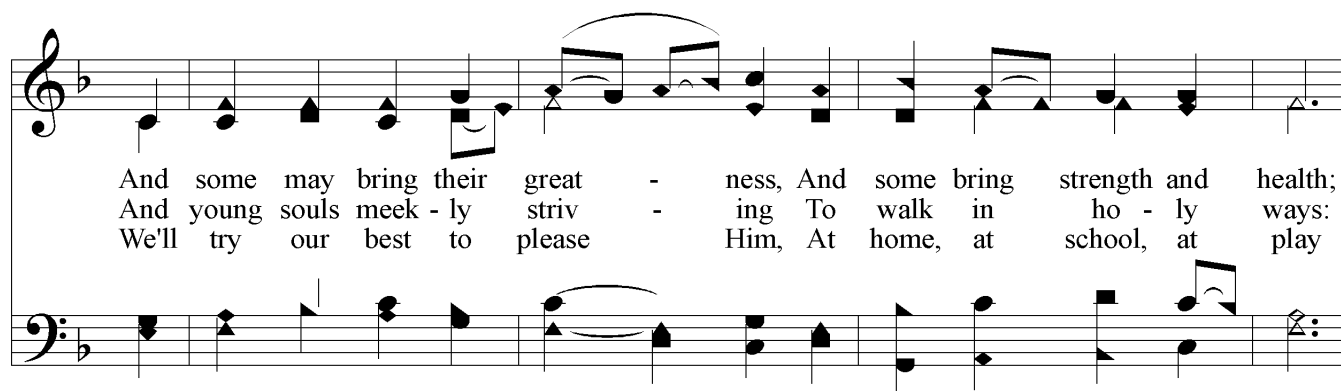


West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

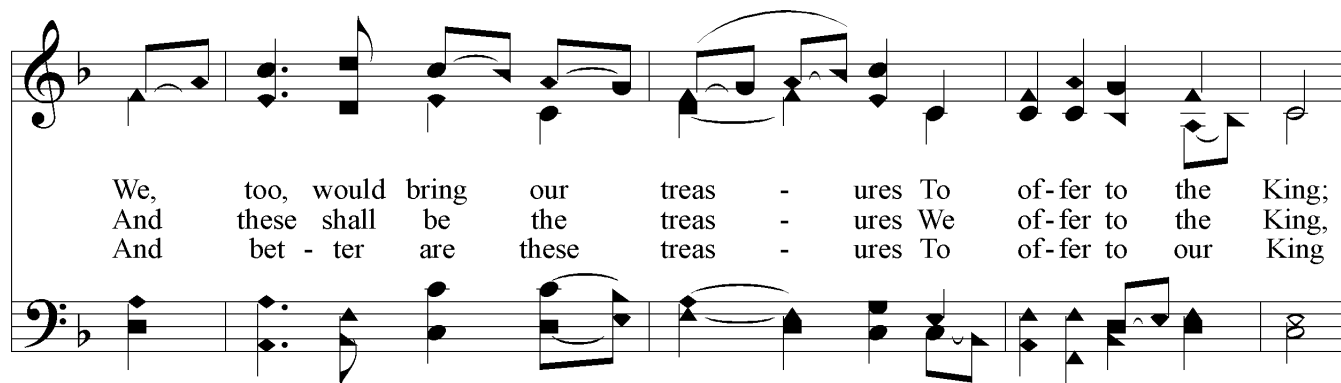
# The Wise May Bring Their Learning



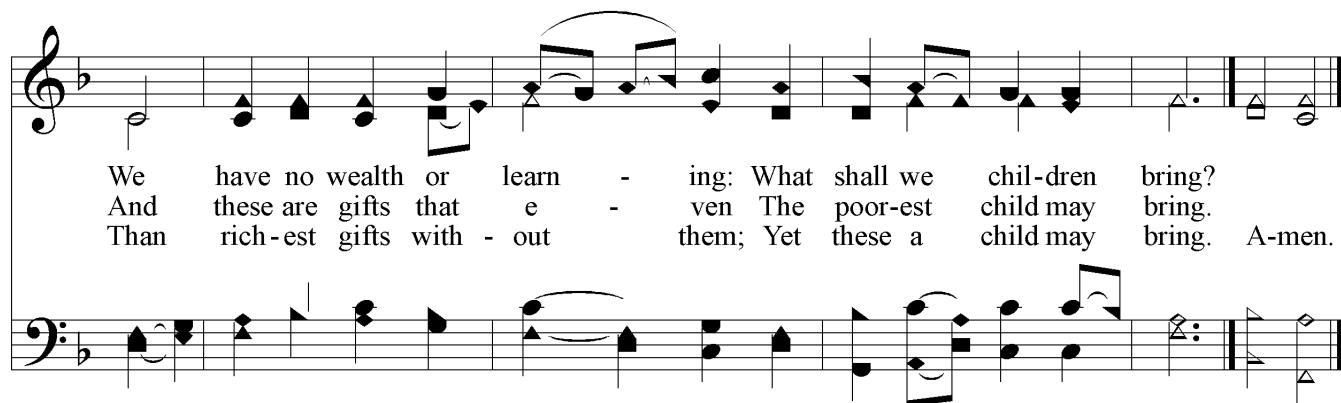
1. The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth,  
 2. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him; We'll bring Him thank - ful praise,  
 3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;



And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health;  
 And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways:  
 We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play



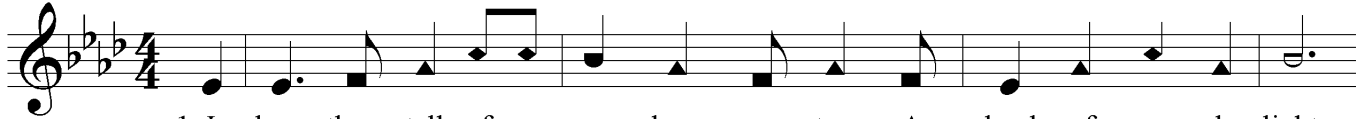
We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;  
 And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer to the King,  
 And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King



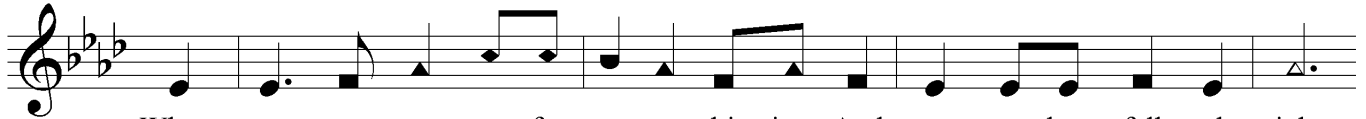
We have no wealth or learn - ing: What shall we chil - dren bring?  
 And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring.  
 Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring. A - men.



# The Wonderful City



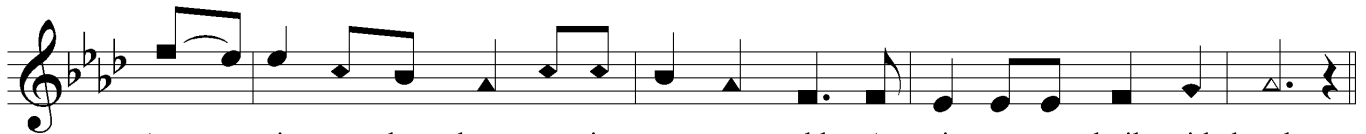
1. I hear them tell of a won-drous coun-try, A land of pure de-light,  
2. I hear them tell of a ris-en Sav-ior, Whose praise the glad host sing;  
3. O broth-er, list to the won-drous sto-ry, So old and yet so new;



Where sum-mer suns are for-ev-er shin-ing, And nev-er there fall-eth night;  
The build-er of that e-ter-nal cit-y,— The might-y, the King of kings.  
The half un-told, tho' for-ev-er tell-ing The sto-ry so good and true.

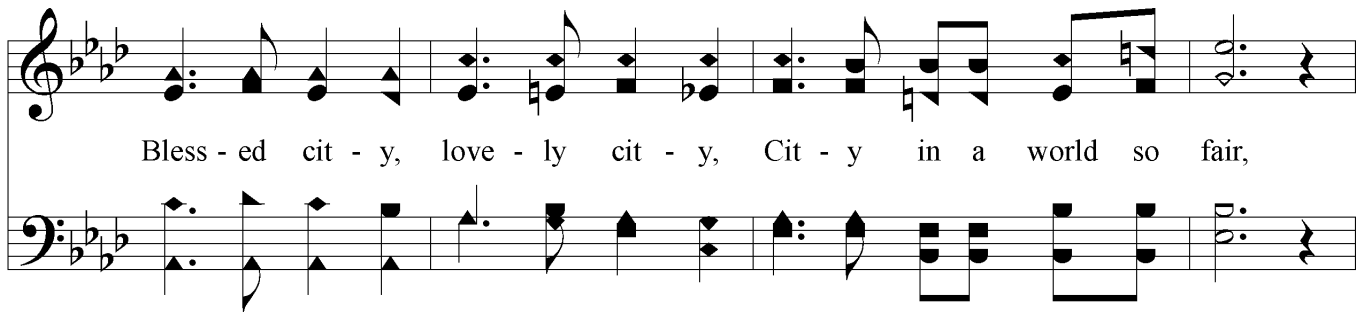


I hear that with-in that do-min-ion fair, A cit-y e-ter-nal stands,  
They tell me that He has pre-pared for all A man-sion so bright and fair,  
That coun-try's the home of im-mor-tal souls, That cit-y's the throne of love,



A cit-y whose beau-ty is yet un-told, A cit-y not built with hands.  
And ten-der-ly calls un-to all to come Its bliss ev-er-more to share.  
That King is the Sav-ior who shed His blood, To give us that home a-bove.

## Chorus



Bless-ed cit-y, love-ly cit-y, Cit-y in a world so fair,


# *The Wonderful City*

Bless - ed cit - y, love - ly cit - y, Broth - er may we one and all meet  
Bless - ed cit - y, love - ly cit - y,

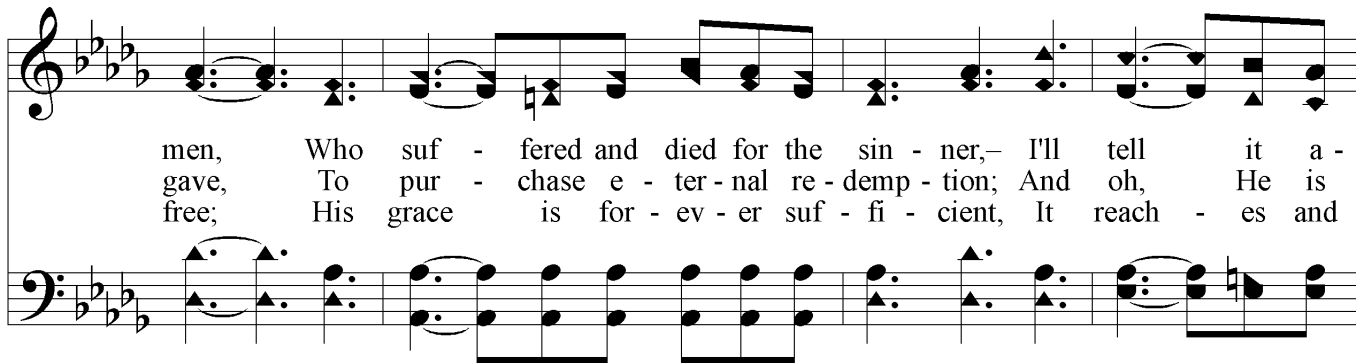
there, meet there, may we one and all meet there. meet there.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score consists of two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next two lines. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation for the voice. The overall mood is peaceful and reverent.

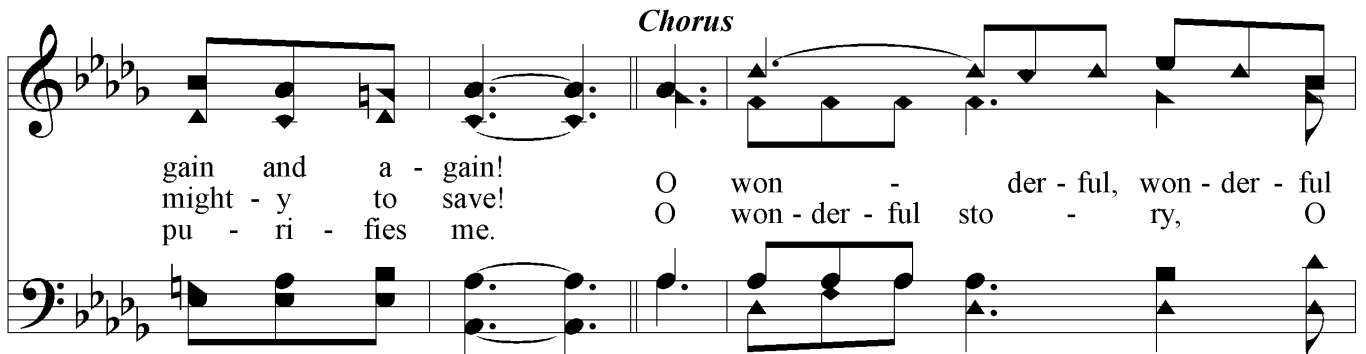
# The Wonderful Story



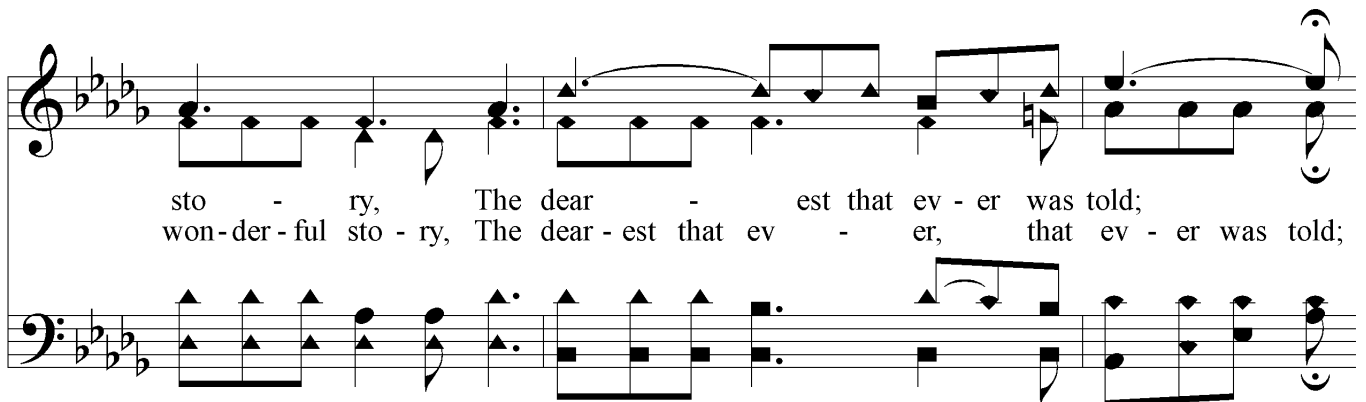
1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful Sav - ior of  
2. He came from the bright - est of glo - ry; His blood as a ran - som He  
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er, His love is un - meas - ured and



men, Who suf - fered and died for the sin - ner, - I'll tell it a -  
gave, To pur - chase e - ter - nal re - demp - tion; And oh, He is  
free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi - cient, It reach - es and



*Chorus*  
gain and a - gain! O won - der - ful, won - der - ful  
might - y to save! O won - der - ful sto - ry, O  
pu - ri - fies me.



sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er was told;  
won - der - ful sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er, that ev - er was told;

# *The Wonderful Story*

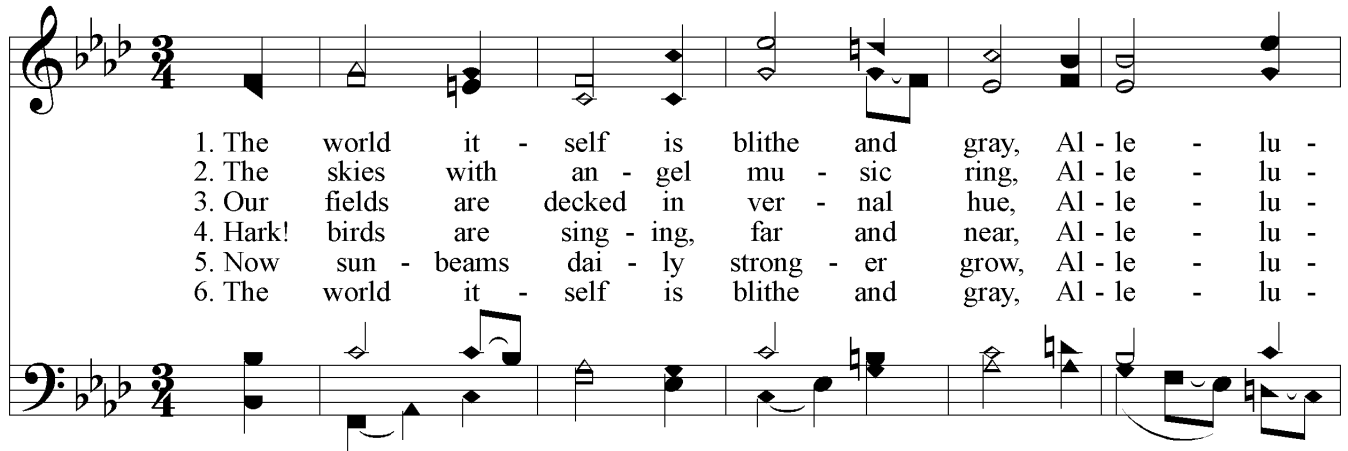
I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry,  
I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry,

The first system of musical notation for 'The Wonderful Story'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in a key with four flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

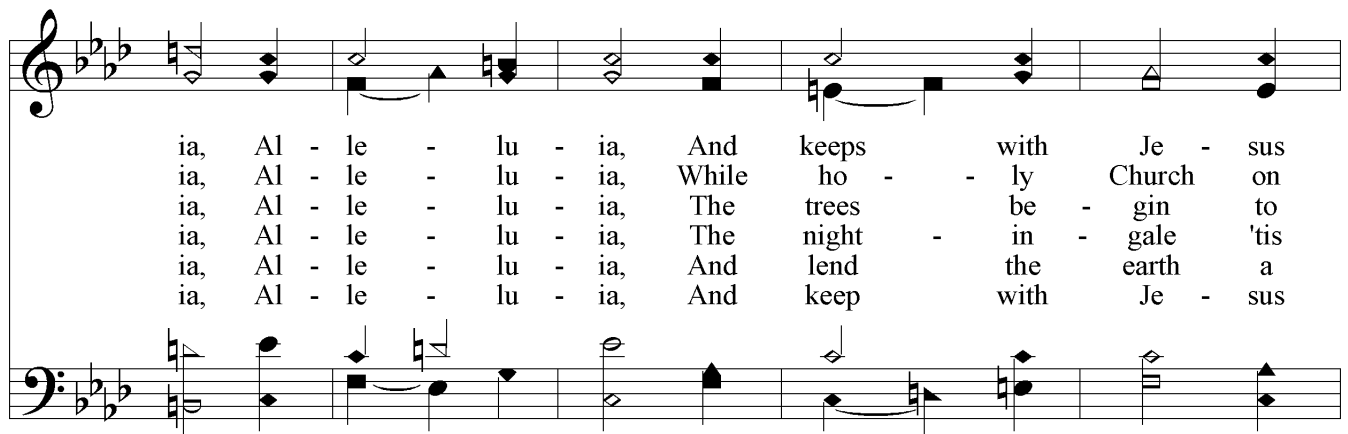
*Rit...*  
Where I shall His beau - ty be - hold.  
Where I shall His beau - ty, His beau - ty be - hold.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The tempo marking 'Rit...' (Ritardando) is placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

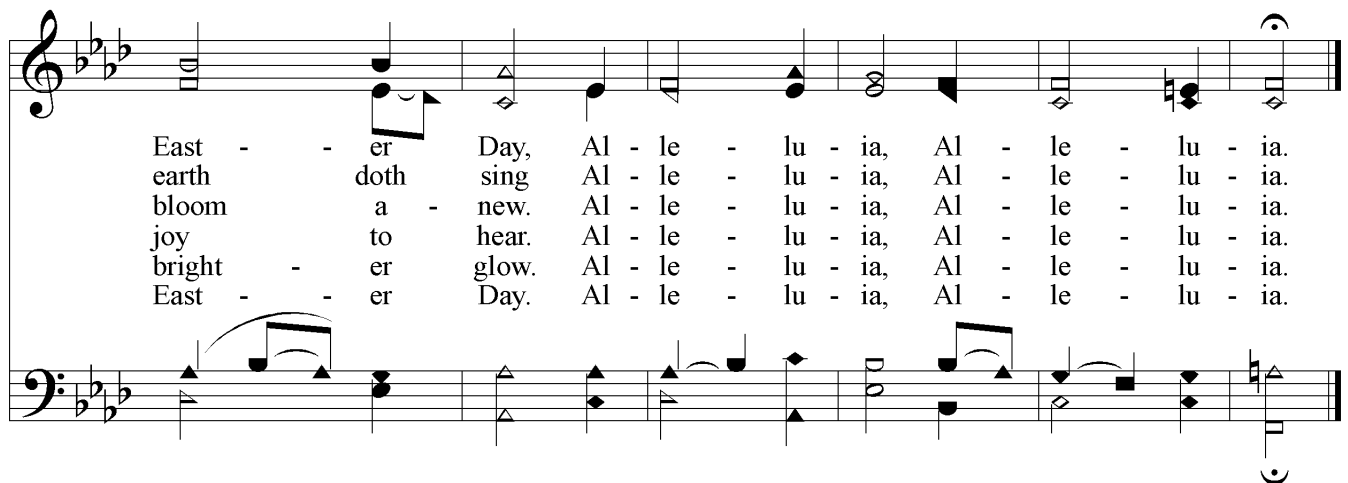
# The World Itself Is Blithe and Gray



1. The world it - self is blithe and gray, Al - le - lu -  
 2. The skies with an - gel mu - sic ring, Al - le - lu -  
 3. Our fields are decked in ver - nal hue, Al - le - lu -  
 4. Hark! birds are sing - ing, far and near, Al - le - lu -  
 5. Now sun - beams dai - ly strong - er grow, Al - le - lu -  
 6. The world it - self is blithe and gray, Al - le - lu -



ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And keeps with Je - sus  
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, While ho - ly Church on  
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, The trees be - gin to  
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, The night in - gale 'tis  
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And lend the earth a  
 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And keep with Je - sus



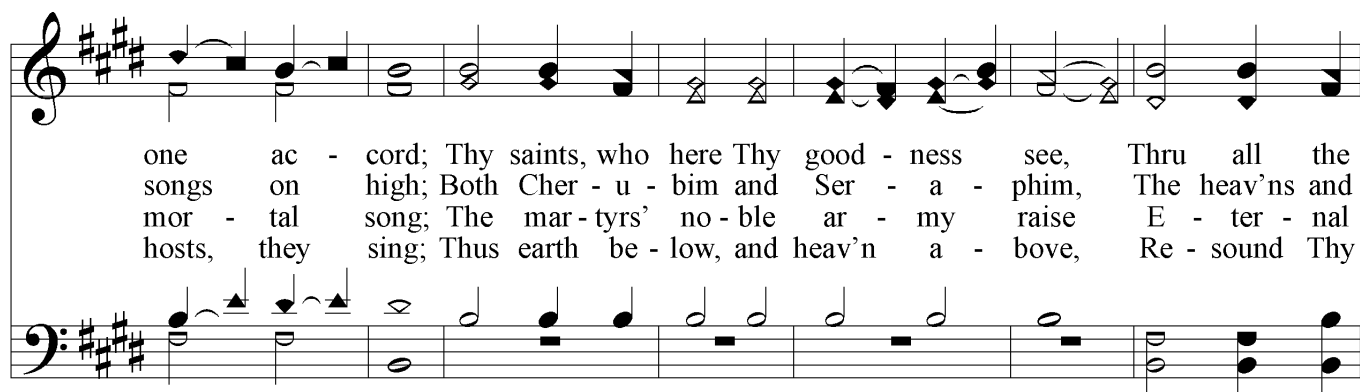
East - er Day, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
 earth doth sing Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
 bloom a - new. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
 joy to hear. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
 bright - er glow. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
 East - er Day. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

# Thee We Adore, O Gracious Lord

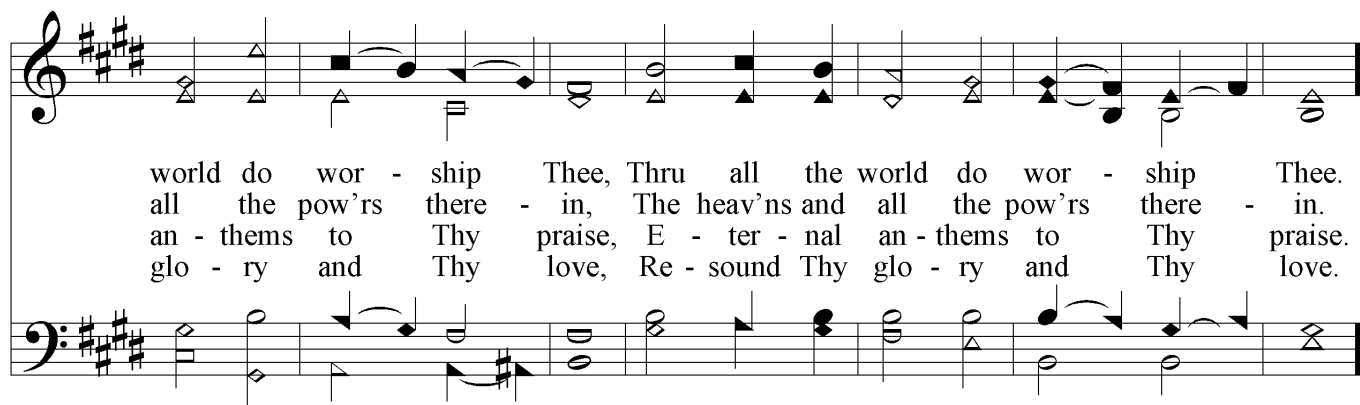
SHEPHERD



1. Thee we a - dore, O gra - cious Lord; We praise Thy name with  
2. To Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, And cease - less raise their  
3. Th'a - post - les join the glo - rious throng; The proph - ets swell th'im -  
4. Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King; Thee, O Lord God of

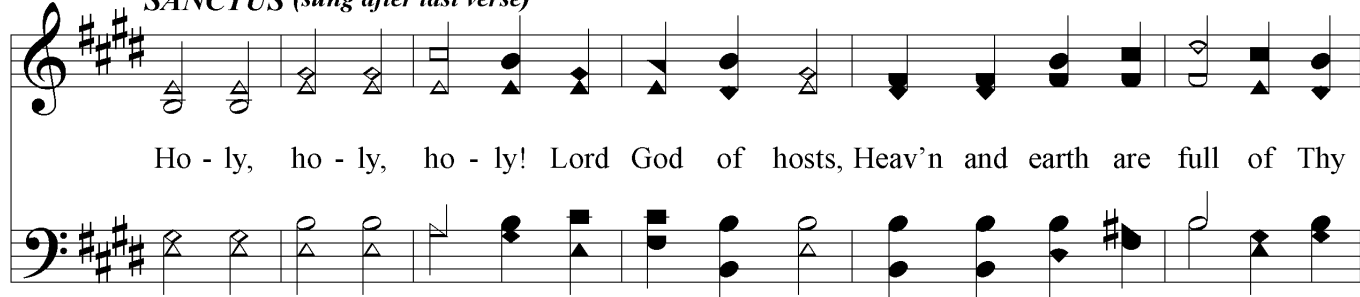


one ac - cord; Thy saints, who here Thy good - ness see, Thru all the  
songs on high; Both Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, The heav'ns and  
mor - tal song; The mar - tyr's no - ble ar - my raise E - ter - nal  
hosts, they sing; Thus earth be - low, and heav'n a - bove, Re - sound Thy



world do wor - ship Thee, Thru all the world do wor - ship Thee.  
all the pow'rs there - in, The heav'ns and all the pow'rs there - in.  
an - thems to Thy praise, E - ter - nal an - thems to Thy praise.  
glo - ry and Thy love, Re - sound Thy glo - ry and Thy love.

## *SANCTUS (sung after last verse)*



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy

## *Thee We Adore, O Gracious Lord*

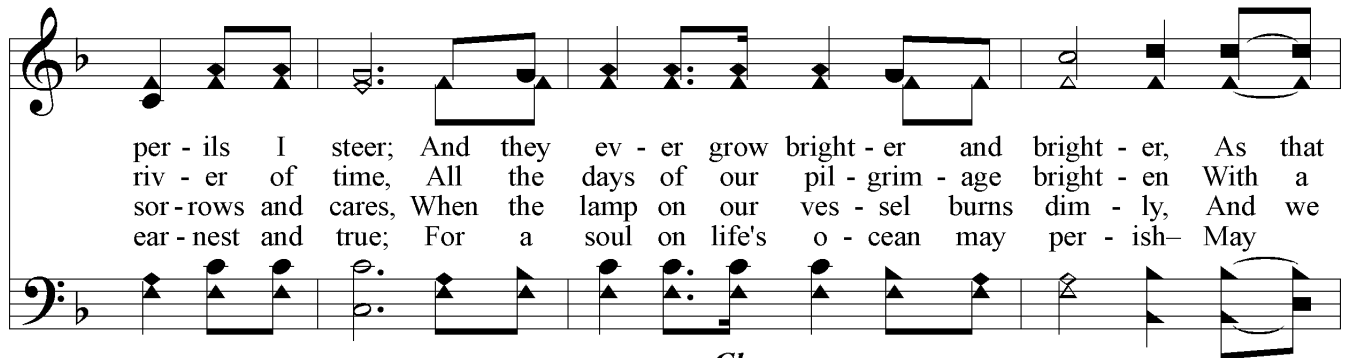
glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - men.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of A major (three sharps: F#, C#, G#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: 'glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - men.' The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# There Are Lights By the Shore

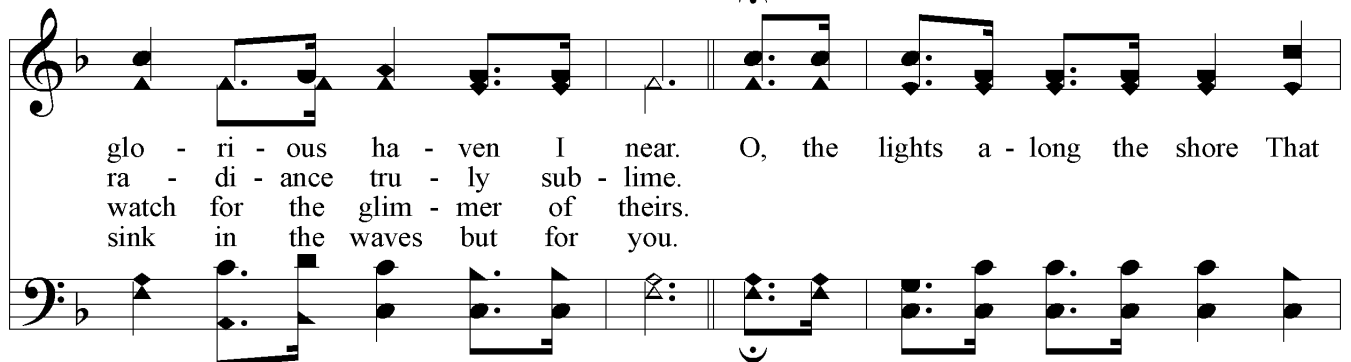


1. There are lights by the shore of that coun - try, Where my bark a - mid  
2. There are lights by the shore as we jour - ney, As we float down the  
3. O, they tell of a hope that will cheer us In the midst of our  
4. Then for - get not your light, keep it shin - ing: O, Chris-tian, be

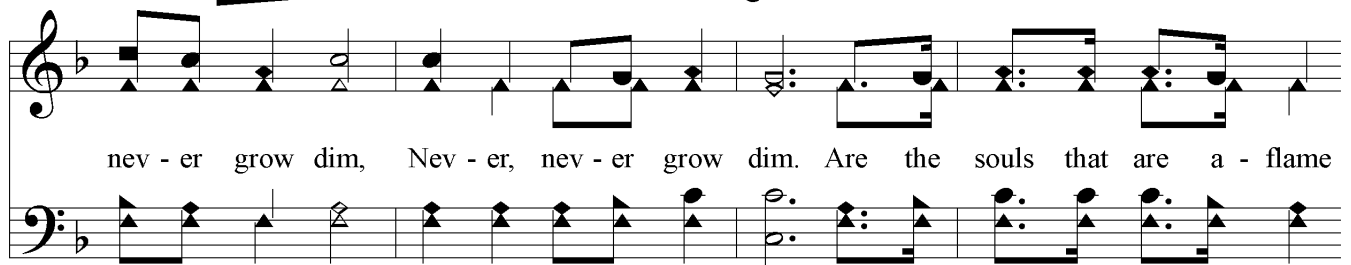


per - ils I steer; And they ev - er grow bright - er and bright - er, As that  
riv - er of time, All the days of our pil - grim - age bright - en With a  
sor - rows and cares, When the lamp on our ves - sel burns dim - ly, And we  
ear - nest and true; For a soul on life's o - cean may per - ish - May

## Chorus



glo - ri - ous ha - ven I near. O, the lights a - long the shore That  
ra - di - ance tru - ly sub - lime.  
watch for the glim - mer of theirs.  
sink in the waves but for you.



nev - er grow dim, Nev - er, nev - er grow dim. Are the souls that are a - flame



With the love of Je - sus' name, And they guide us, yes, they guide us un - to Him.



# There Are Songs Of Joy

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing,  
 2. There are strains of home that are dear as life,  
 3. Can my lips catch of be mute, or my heart be sad,  
 4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall

When my heart was as blithe as a bird in spring;  
 And I list to them oft as 'mid the din of strife;  
 When the gra - cious Mas - ter hath made me glad?  
 When I come to the gloom of the ev - en - fall,

But the song I have learn'd is so full of cheer,  
 But I know of a home that is won - drous fair,  
 When He points where the man - y man - sions be,  
 For I know that the shad - ows, drear - y and dim,

That the dawn shines out in the dark - ness drear.  
 And I sing the psalms in they are sing - ing there.  
 And a sweet - ly of psalms says, "There is one for thee?"  
 Have a path of light that will lead to Him.

# There Are Songs Of Joy

## Chorus

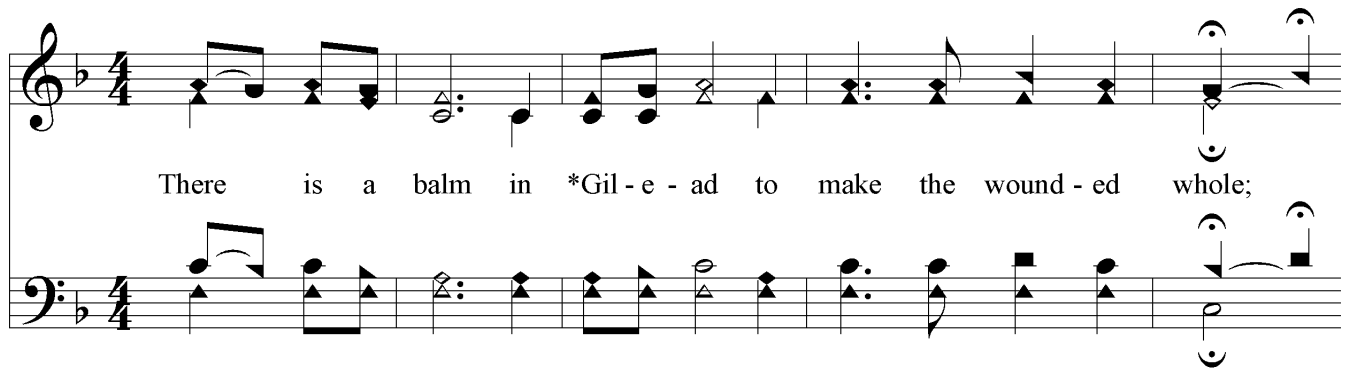
Oh, the new, new song! Oh, the new, new song,  
Oh, the new, oh, the new, new song, new song! Oh, the new, oh, the new, the new, new song,

I can sing it now With the ran - somed throng:  
I can sing, I can sing it now, just now With the ran-somed, the ran - somed throng:

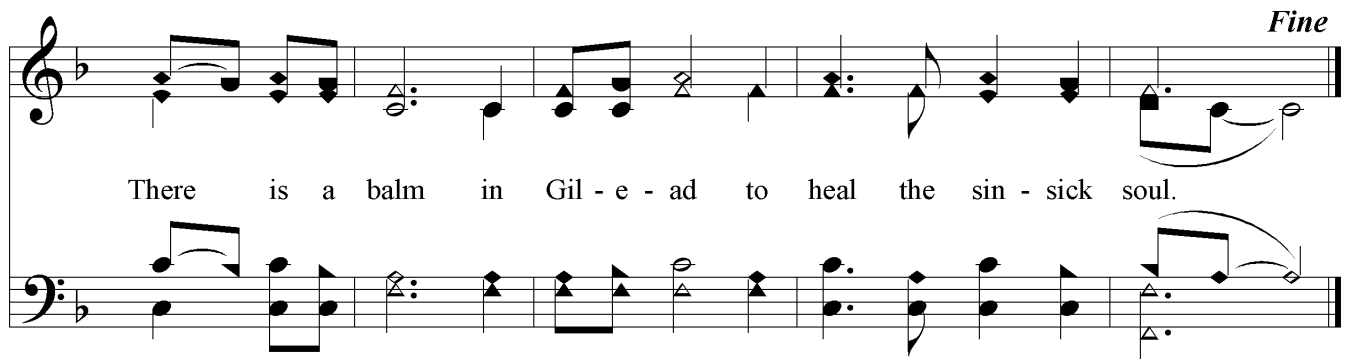
Pow - er and do - min - ion to Him that shall reign;  
reign, that shall reign;

Glo - ry and praise to the lamb that was slain.

# There Is a Balm in Gilead



There is a balm in \*Gil - e - ad to make the wound - ed whole;



There is a balm in Gil - e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul. *Fine*



1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain, But  
2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul, you can

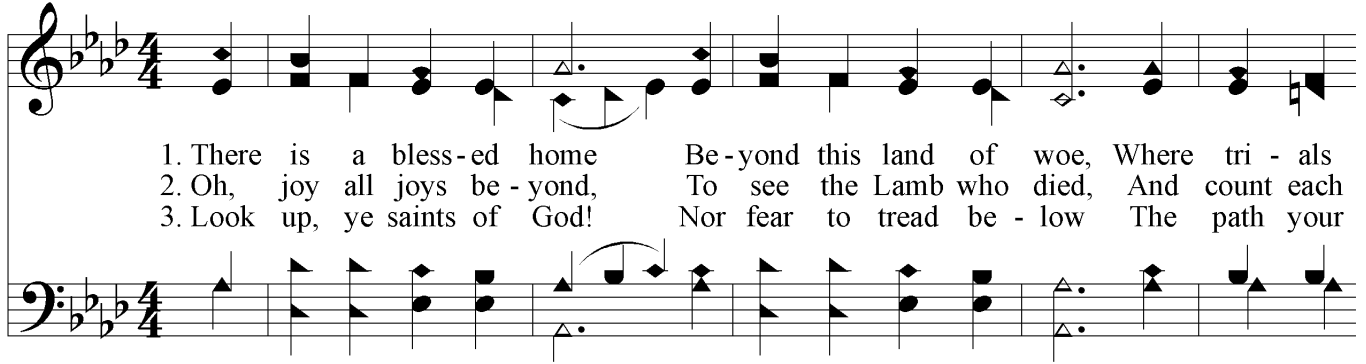


then the Ho - ly Spir - it, Re - vives my soul a - gain.  
tell the love of Je - sus, And say, "He died for all." *D.C. al Fine*

\*Gilead - a region famous for medicine (balm)

# There Is A Blessed Home

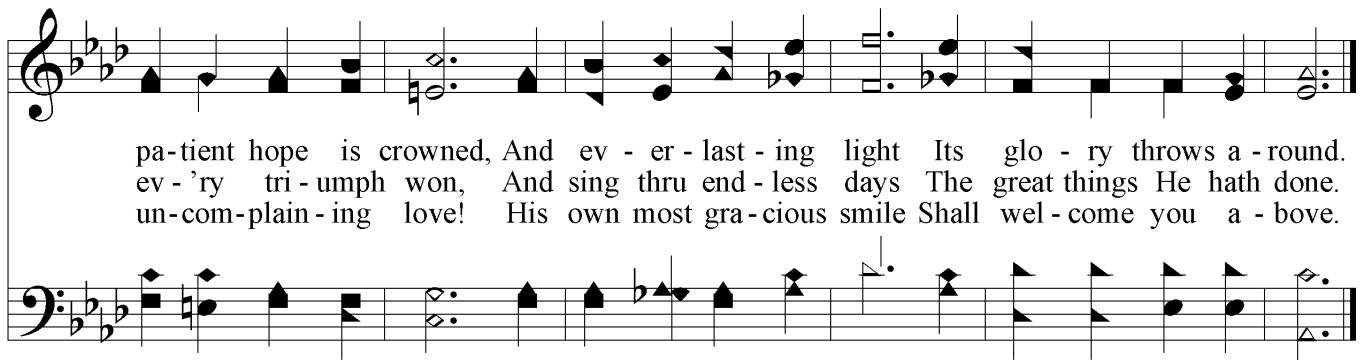
## BLESSED HOME



1. There is a bless-ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where tri - als  
2. Oh, joy all joys be - yond, To see the Lamb who died, And count each  
3. Look up, ye saints of God! Nor fear to tread be - low The path your

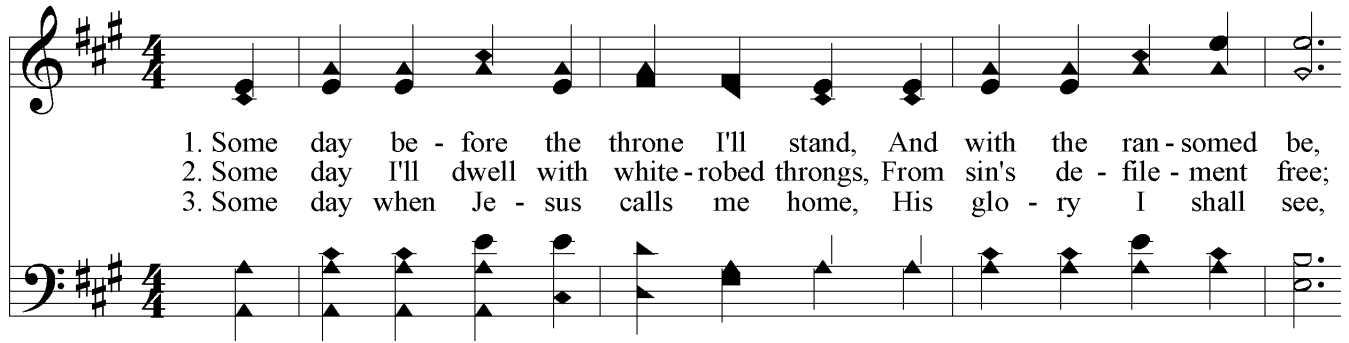


nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And  
sa - cred wound In hands, and feet, and side! To give to Him the praise Of  
Sav - ior trod Of dai - ly toil and woe! Wait but a lit - tle while In



pa-tient hope is crowned, And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.  
ev - 'ry tri - umph won, And sing thru end - less days The great things He hath done.  
un-com-plain - ing love! His own most gra - cious smile Shall wel - come you a - bove.

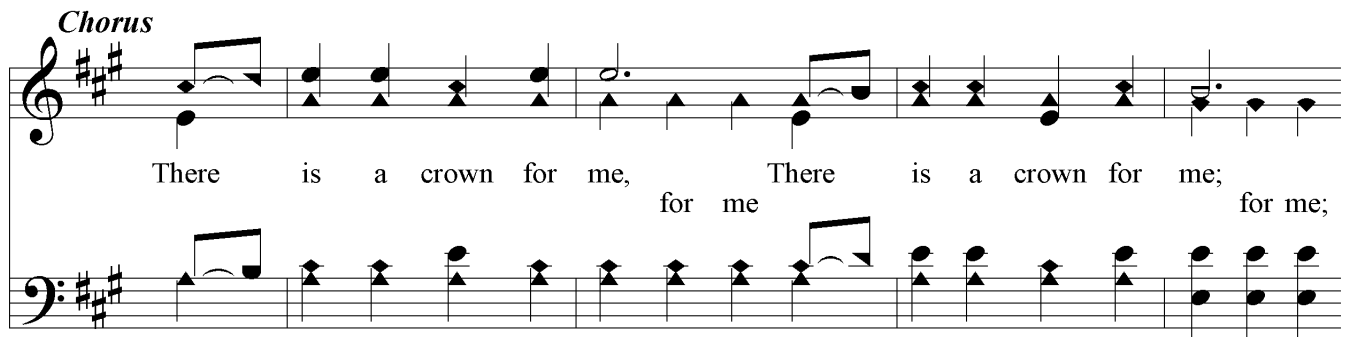
# There Is a Crown for Me




1. Some day be - fore the throne I'll stand, And with the ran - somed be,  
2. Some day I'll dwell with white - robed throngs, From sin's de - file - ment free;  
3. Some day when Je - sus calls me home, His glo - ry I shall see,



When they re - ceive their shin - ing crowns, There will be one for me.  
And sing our bless - ed Sav - ior's praise Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.  
And thru His grace I then shall wear a crown of vic - to - ry.

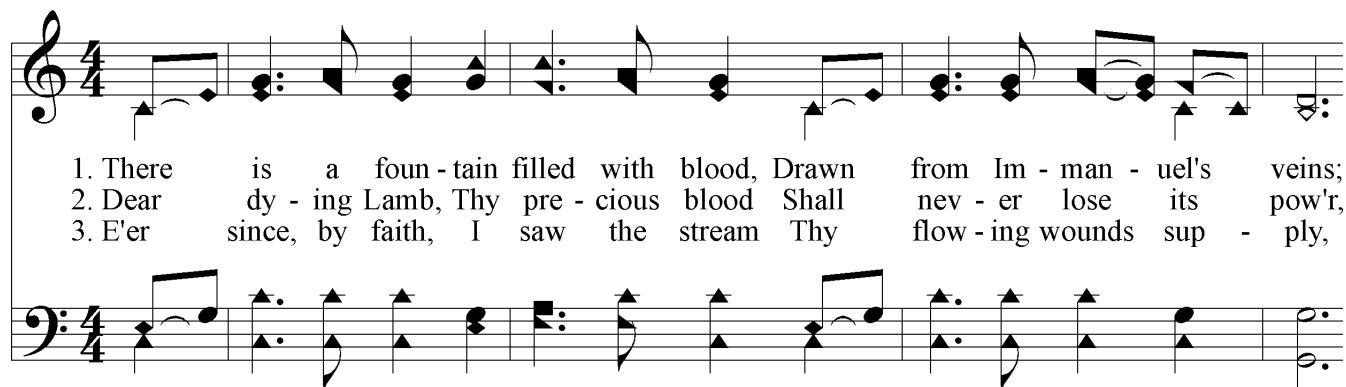


*Chorus*  
There is a crown for me, There is a crown for me;  
for me for me

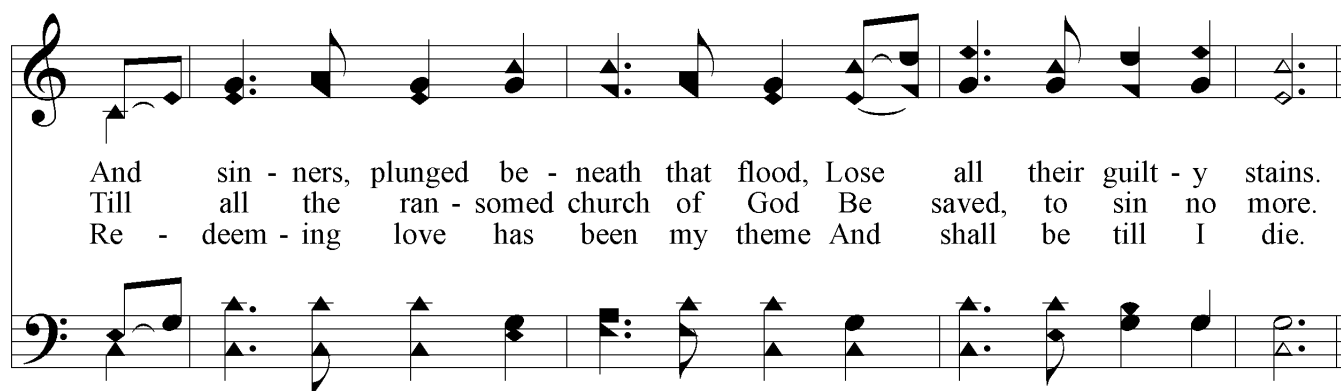


Where saints a - dore Christ ev - er - more, There is a crown for me.

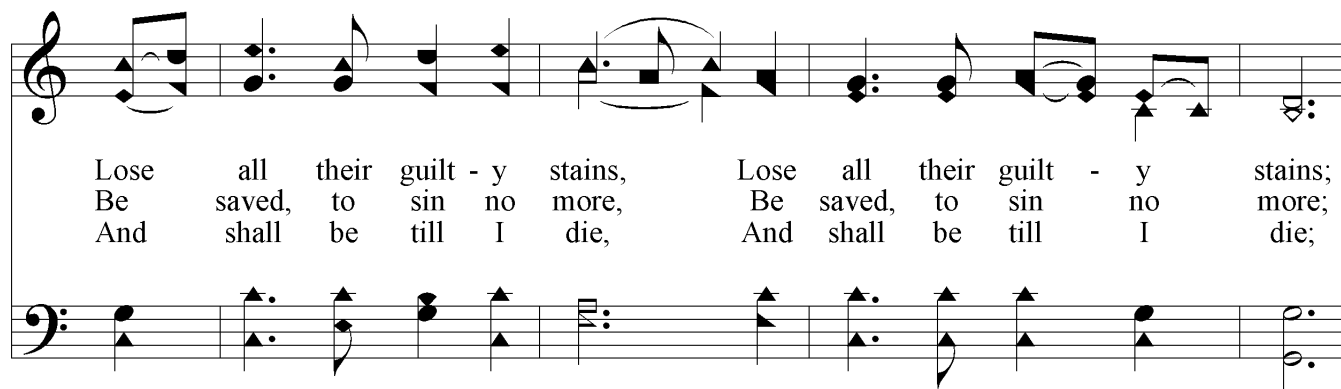
# There Is A Fountain



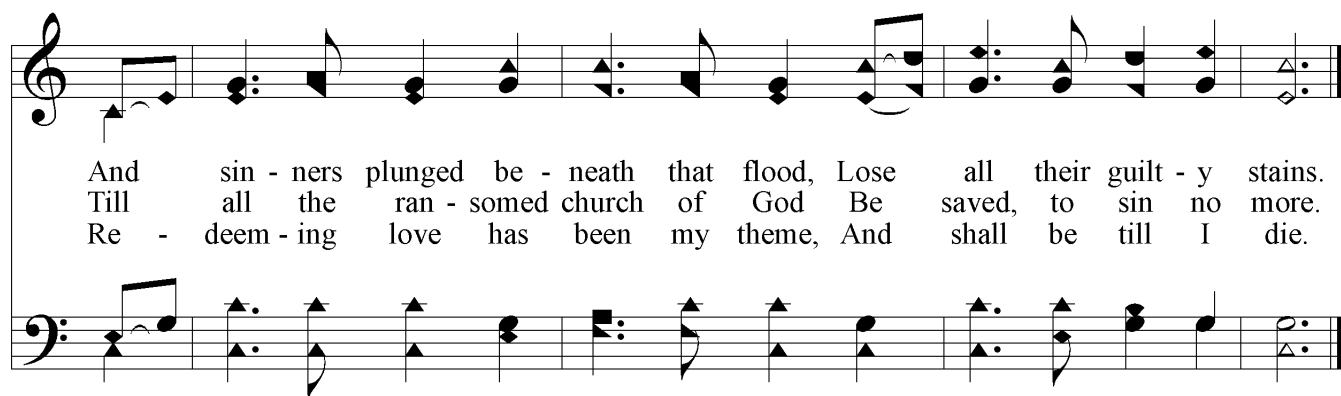
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;  
2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,



And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.



Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;  
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;  
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;



And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

# There Is a Green Hill Far Away (Arr. 1)

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;  
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav - en and let us in.

*Chorus*

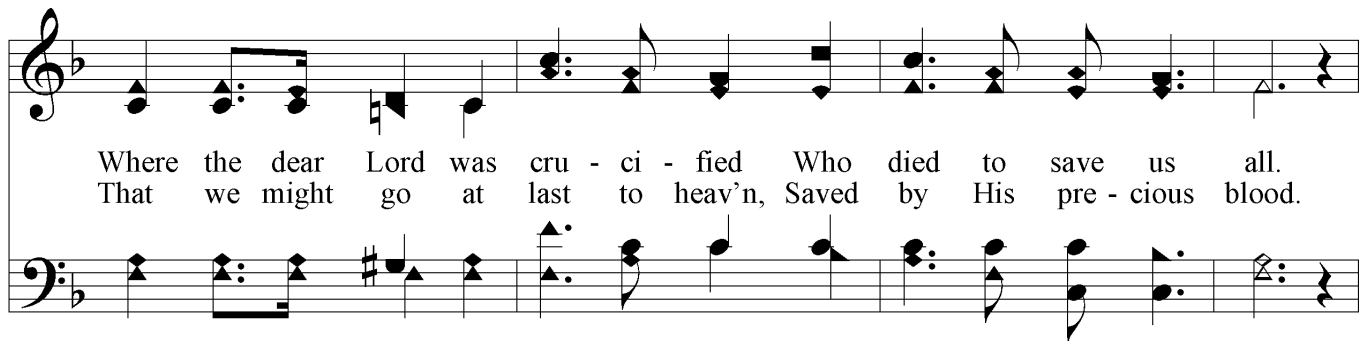
O dear - ly, dear - ly, has He loved, And we must love Him, too,

And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

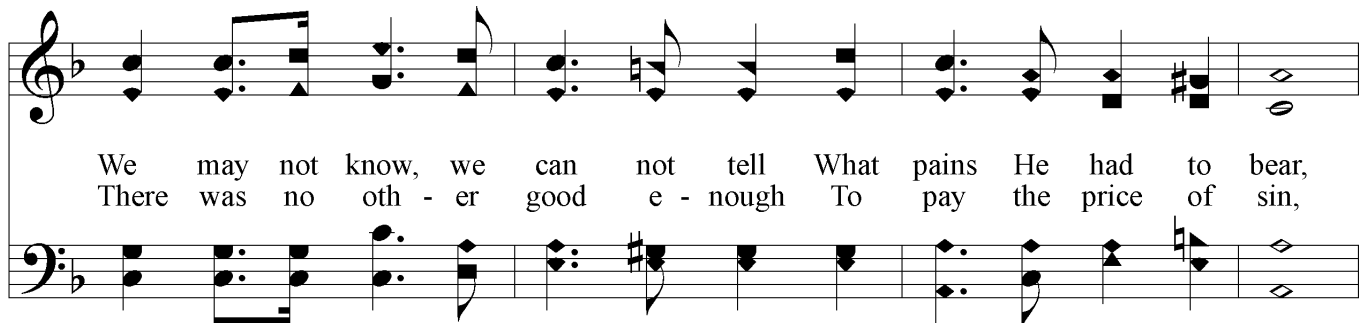
# There Is A Green Hill Far Away



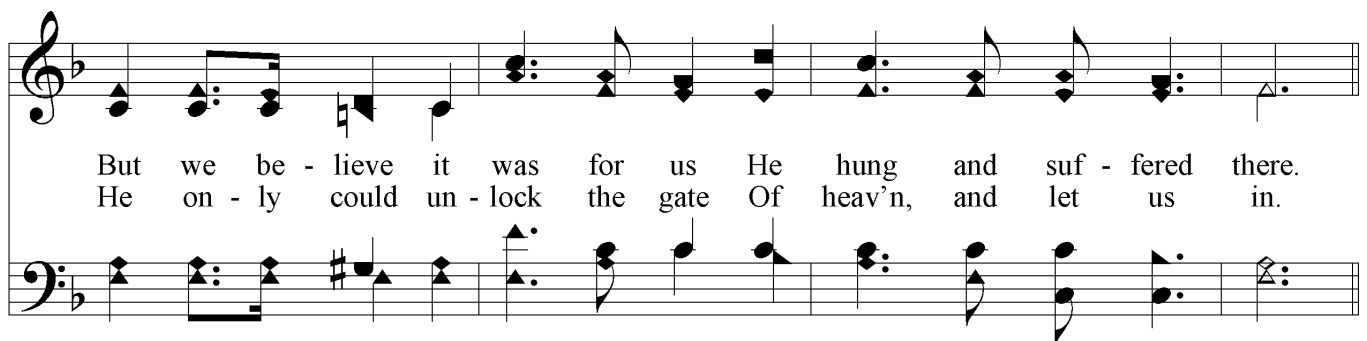
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;  
2. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all.  
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.



We may not know, we can not tell What pains He had to bear,  
There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin,



But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.



# *There Is A Green Hill Far Away*

## *Chorus*

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too, And trust

And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

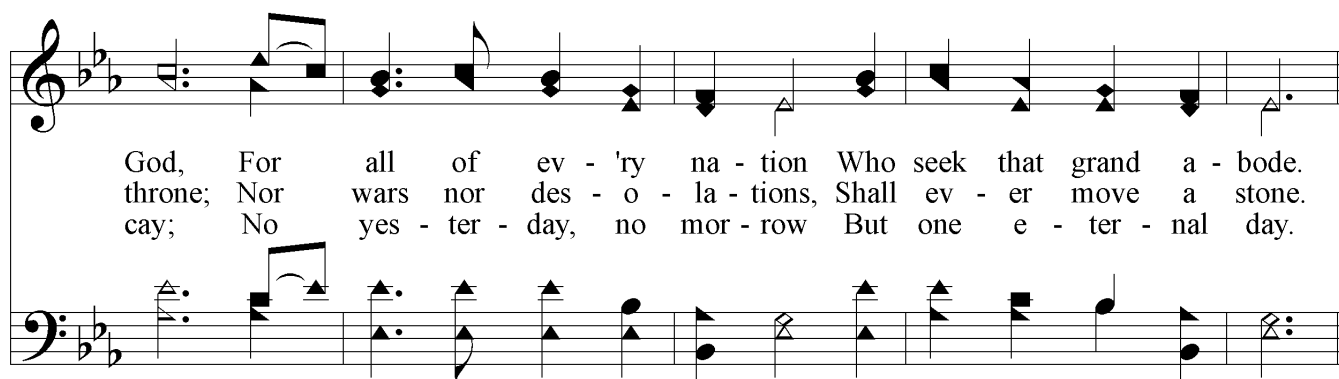
in Him

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and dotted notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score concludes with a double bar line.

# There Is A Habitation

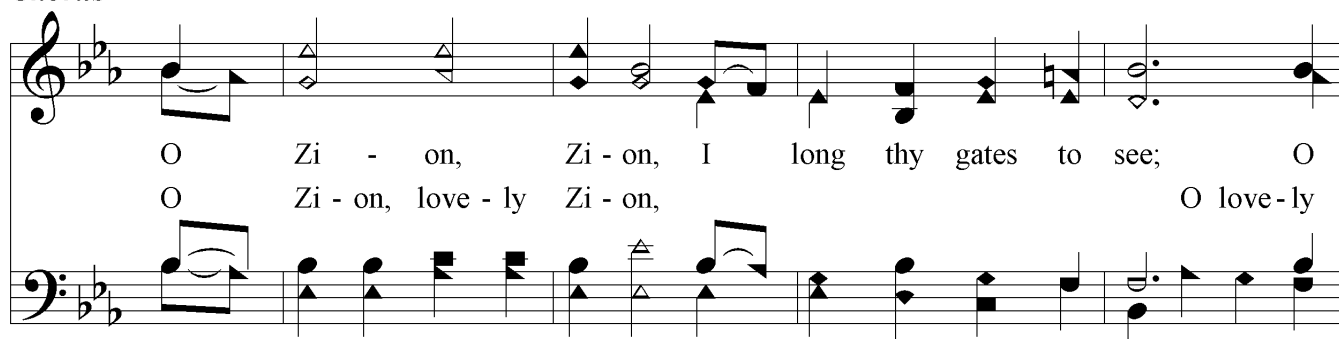


1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing  
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions, Firm as th'e - ter - nal  
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de -

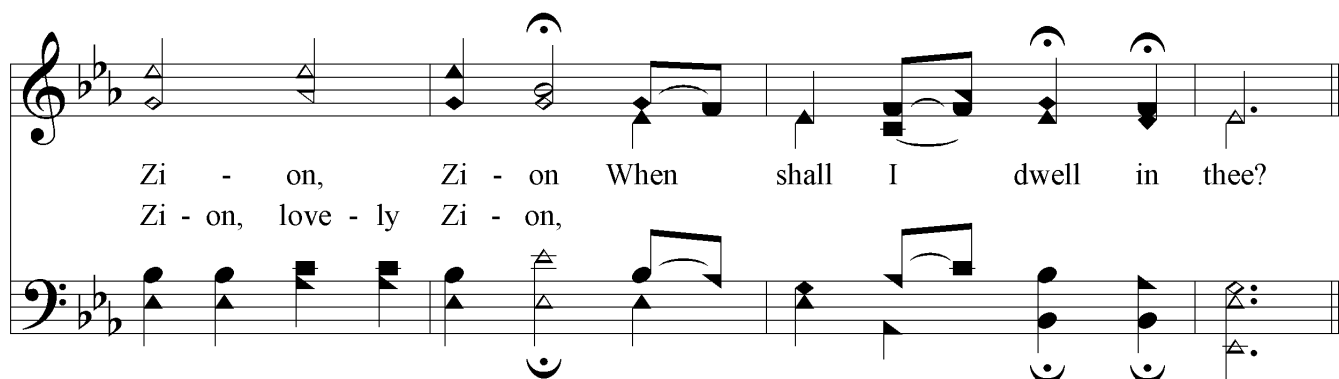


God, For all of ev - 'ry na - tion Who seek that grand a - bode.  
throne; Nor wars nor des - o - la - tions, Shall ev - er move a stone.  
cay; No yes - ter - day, no mor - row But one e - ter - nal day.

## Chorus



O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy gates to see; O  
O Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, O love - ly



Zi - on, Zi - on When shall I dwell in thee?  
Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,

# There Is a Home Eternal

1. There is a home e - ter - nal Beau - ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su -  
 2. Flow - ers are ev - er spring - ing In that home so fair. Lit - tle chil - dren  
 3. Soon shall I join the ran - somed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal -

per - nal Nev - er are dimmed by night; White - robed an - gels are sing - ing  
 sing - ing Prais - es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them  
 va - tion, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold God

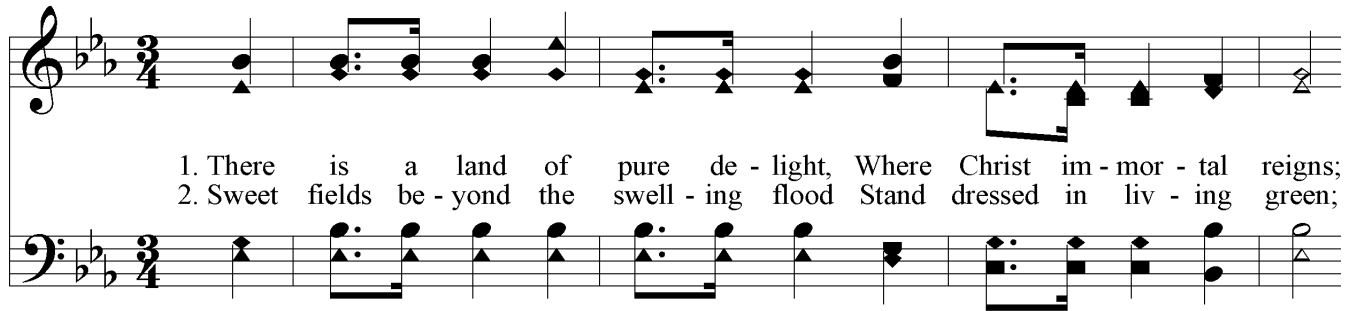
Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O, when shall I see thee,  
 Ev - er a - round the bright throne. When, O, when shall I see thee,  
 Seat - ed up - on the bright throne; Then, O, then shall I see thee,

*Chorus*

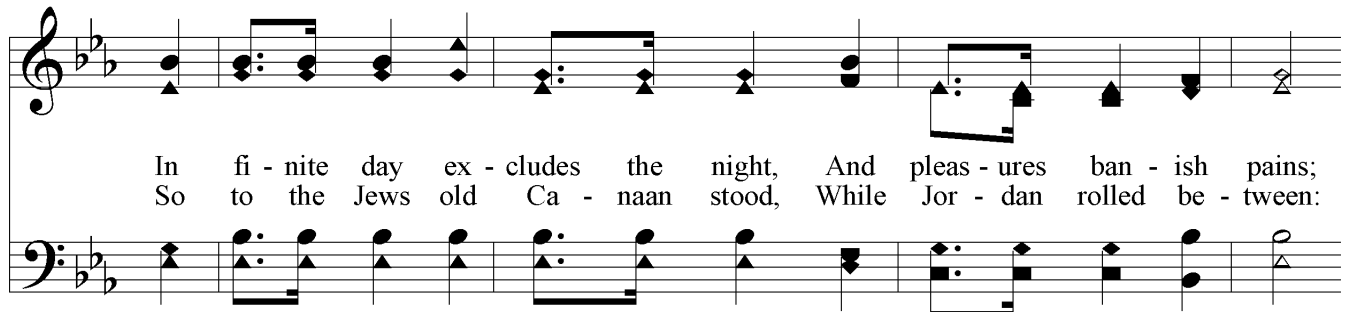
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home? Home, beau - ti - ful home! Bright, beau - ti - ful  
 Beau - ti - ful home,

home! Bright home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful home!  
 Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful

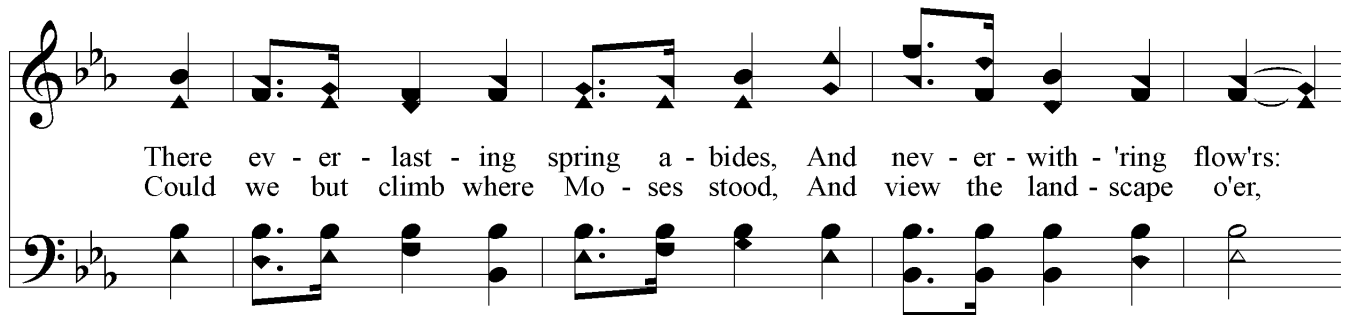
# There Is a Land of Pure Delight



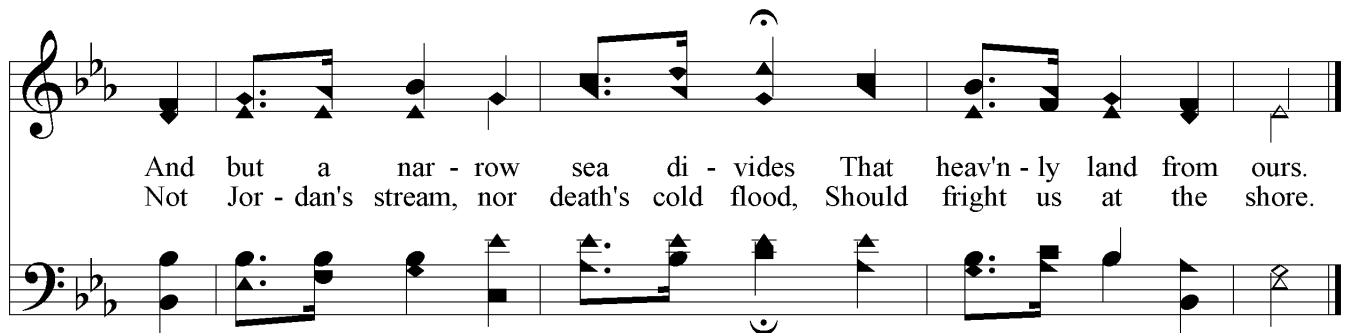
1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where Christ im - mor - tal reigns;  
2. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;



In fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pains;  
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween:

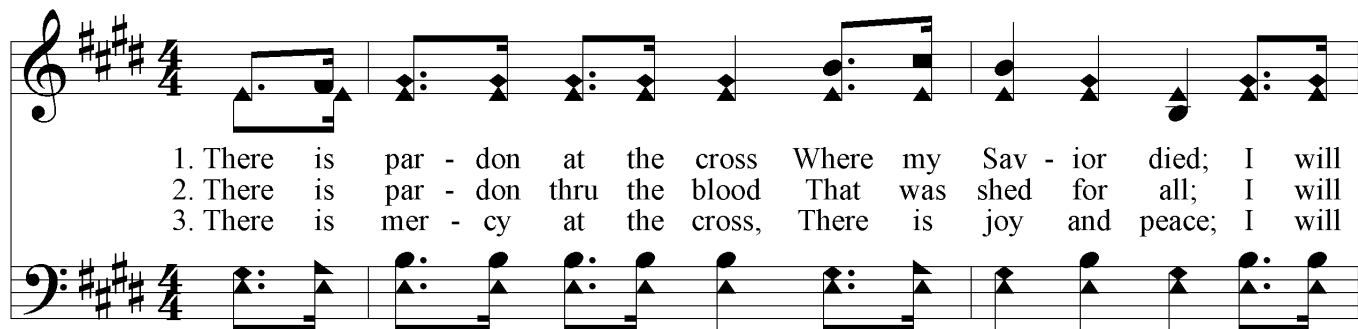


There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with - 'ring flow'rs:  
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er,



And but a nar - row sea di - vides That heav'n - ly land from ours.  
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us at the shore.

# There Is A Pardon At The Cross



1. There is par - don at the cross Where my Sav - ior died; I will  
 2. There is par - don thru the blood That was shed for all; I will  
 3. There is mer - cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will

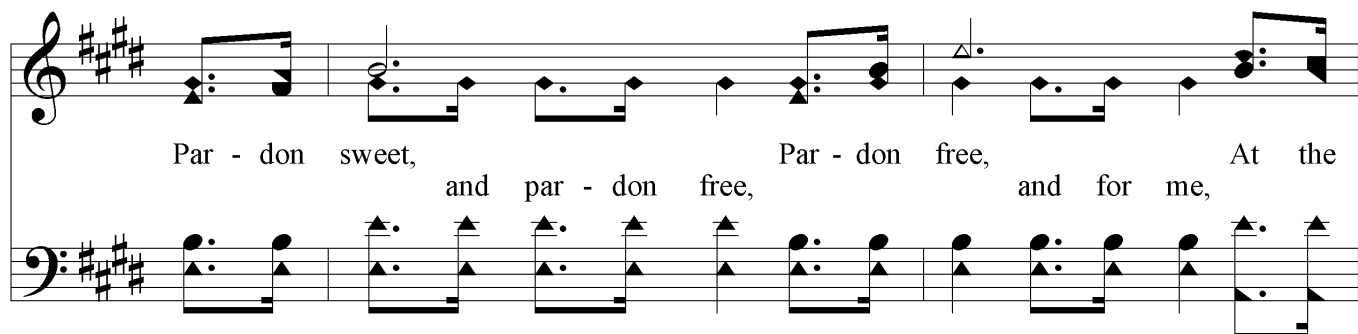


go, (I will go,) I will go; (I will go,) To re - claim the sin - ner lost  
 go, (I will go,) I will go; (I will go,) There's a balm in ev - 'ry drop  
 go, (I will go,) I will go; (I will go,) There my faith will make me whole,



He was cru - ci - fied; I will go, (I will go,) I will go.  
 For the wound - ed soul; I will go, (I will go,) I will go.  
 And my fear will cease; I will go, (I will go,) I will go.

## Chorus



Par - don sweet, and par - don free, Par - don free, and for me, At the

## *There Is A Pardon At The Cross*

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes F#4, E4, and D4, then a half note C4. The lyrics 'cross is par - don free' are aligned under the first four notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff, with lyrics 'there for me; In the bless - ed, bless - ed, cross,'. The bass staff continues with similar accompaniment. The final system of the score shows the melody concluding with a half note G4 and a quarter note F#4, with the lyrics 'Shall my glo - ry ev - er be, There is par - don there for me, par - don free.' The bass staff concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

cross is par - don free there for me; In the bless - ed, bless - ed, cross,  
there for me;

Shall my glo - ry ev - er be, There is par - don there for me, par - don free.

# There Is a Sea

1. There is a sea which day by day Re - ceives the rip - pling  
 2. There is a sea which day by day Re - ceives a full - er  
 3. Which shall it be for you and me, Who God's good gifts ob -

rills, And streams that spring from wells of God, Or fall from  
 tide; But all its store it keeps, nor gives To shore nor  
 tain? Shall we ac - cept for self a - lone, Or take to

ce - dared hills; But what it thus re - ceives it  
 sea be - side; It's Jor - dan stream, now turned to  
 give a - gain? For He who once was rich in -

re - ceives it gives With glad un - spar - ing,  
 gives brine, Lies heavy as mol - - - ing  
 deed Laid all His glo - - - ten  
 ry

# There Is a Sea

un - spar - ing hand: A stream more wide,  
 hand: Its dread - ful name  
 lead; That by His grace,  
 down;

with deep - er tide, Flows on, flows on  
 doth e'er pro - claim That on  
 our ran - somed race Should share

*Rit...*  
 to low - er land.  
 is waste er and land.  
 His wealth and crown.



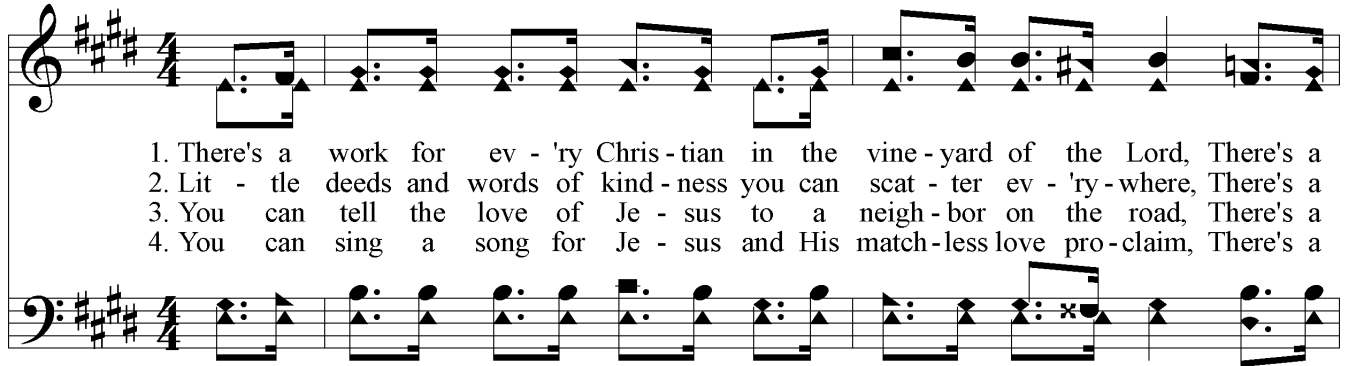
# There Is a Spot

The musical score is written for a two-part setting in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing triplets. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with the first two lines of the first verse and the second verse aligned with the corresponding musical phrases.

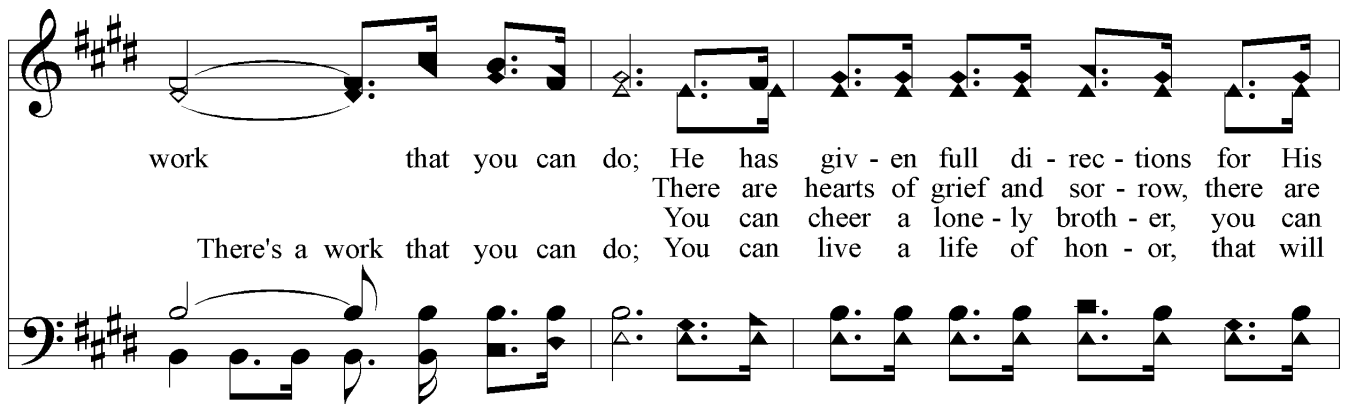
1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na-tive vale or moun-tain,  
2. 'Tis not where kin-dred souls a-bound, Tho' that is al-most heav-en,

A spot for which af-fec-tion's tear Springs grate-ful from its foun-tain.  
But where I first my Sav-ior found, And felt my sins for-giv-en.

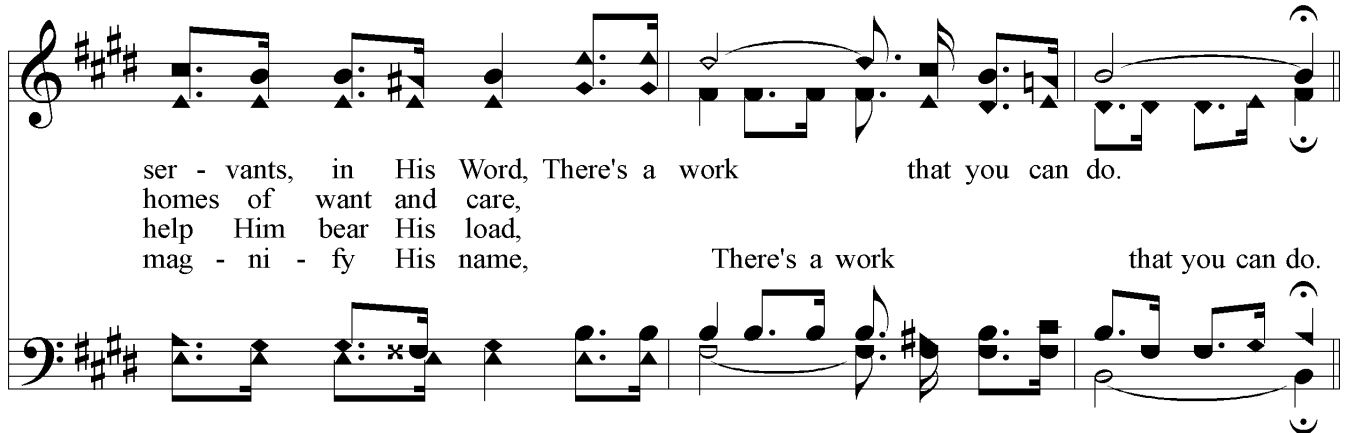
# There Is a Work That You Can Do



1. There's a work for ev - 'ry Chris - tian in the vine - yard of the Lord, There's a  
2. Lit - tle deeds and words of kind - ness you can scat - ter ev - 'ry - where, There's a  
3. You can tell the love of Je - sus to a neigh - bor on the road, There's a  
4. You can sing a song for Je - sus and His match - less love pro - claim, There's a



work that you can do; He has giv - en full di - rec - tions for His  
There are hearts of grief and sor - row, there are  
You can cheer a lone - ly broth - er, you can  
There's a work that you can do; You can live a life of hon - or, that will



ser - vants, in His Word, There's a work that you can do.  
homes of want and care,  
help Him bear His load,  
mag - ni - fy His name, There's a work that you can do.



**Chorus**  
Let us work, work, work, and serve the Lord, Let us work, work,  
serve the Lord,

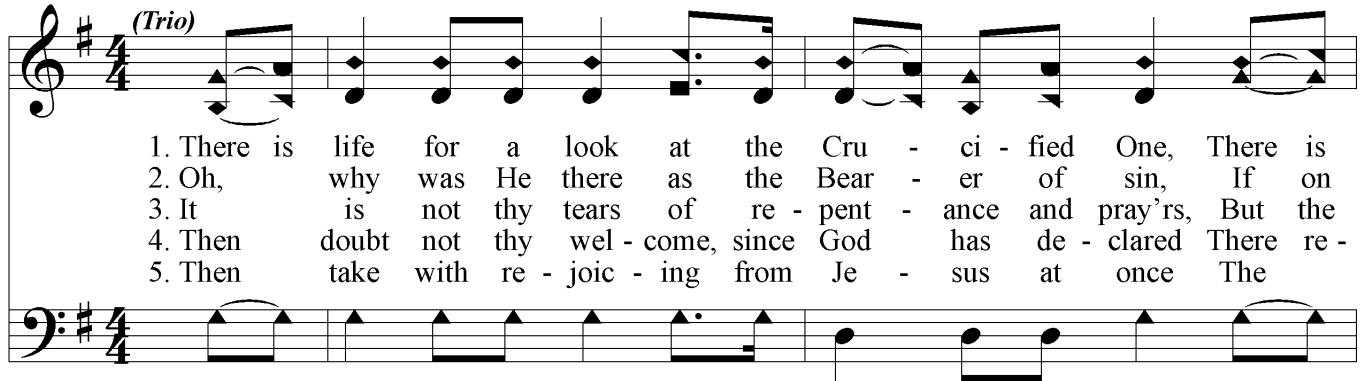
## *There Is a Work That You Can Do*

work in sweet ac - cord, in one ac - cord; Till our work on earth is done,  
and the life - crown won, Let us work and la - bor for the Lord.

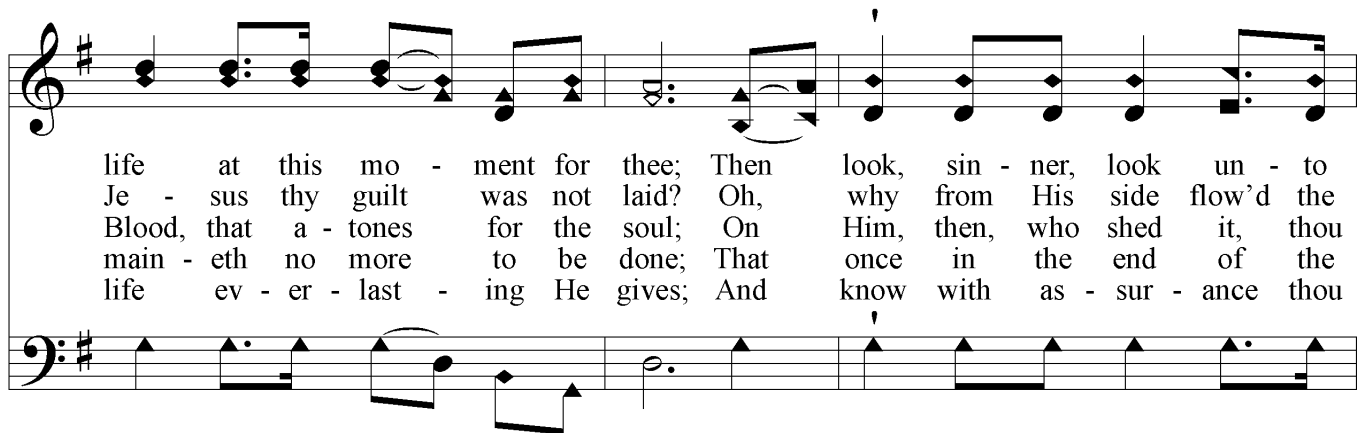
The image shows a four-part musical score for the hymn 'There Is a Work That You Can Do'. It is written in G major (three sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves: a soprano staff (treble clef), an alto staff (treble clef), a tenor staff (bass clef), and a bass staff (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first two lines of lyrics corresponding to the first two staves and the next two lines corresponding to the last two staves. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals. The piece concludes with a double bar line on the final staff.

# There Is Life For A Look

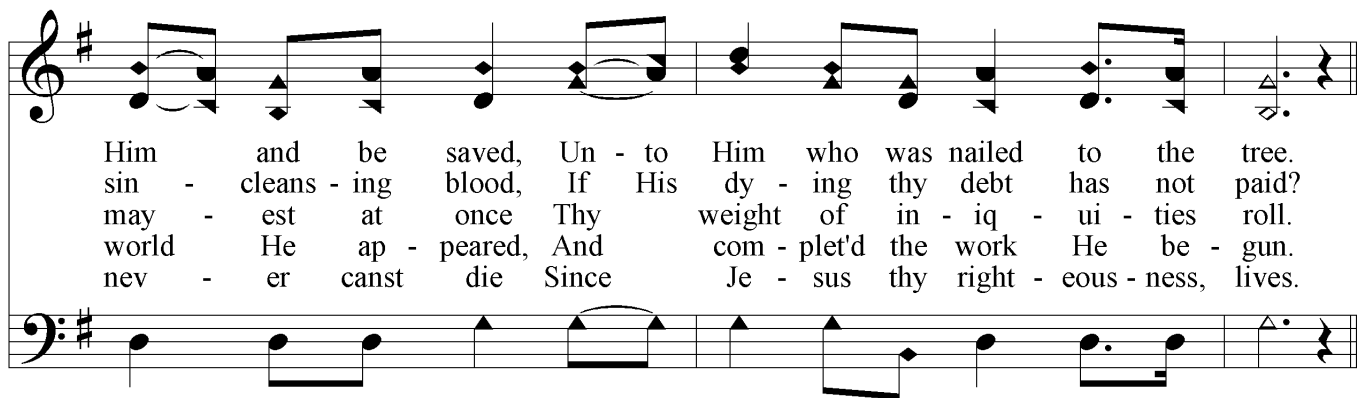
*(Trio)*



1. There is life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is  
 2. Oh, why was He there as the Bear - er of sin, If on  
 3. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance and pray'rs, But the  
 4. Then doubt not thy wel - come, since God has de - clared There re -  
 5. Then take with re - joic - ing from Je - sus at once The

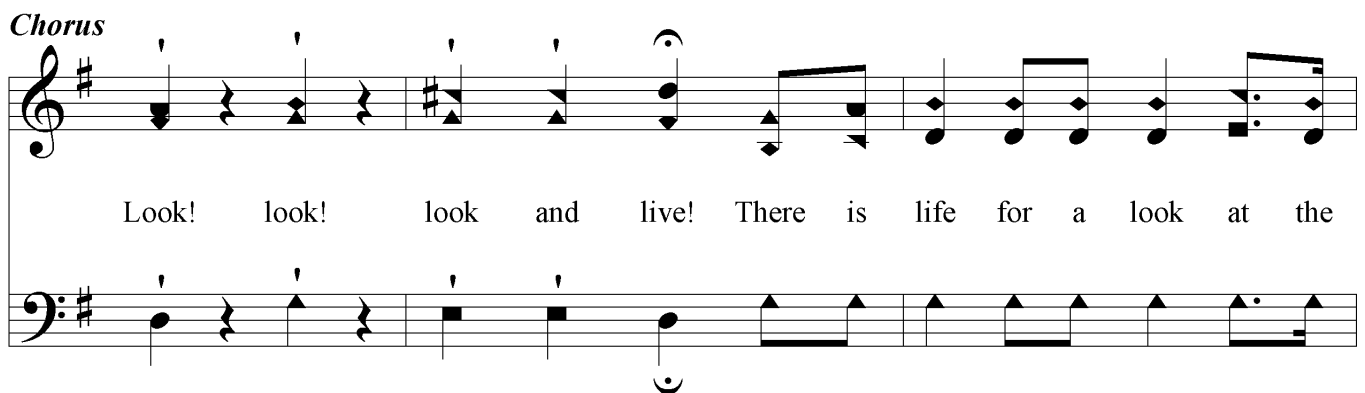


life at this mo - ment for thee; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to  
 Je - sus thy guilt was not laid? Oh, why from His side flow'd the  
 Blood, that a - tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou  
 main - eth no more to be done; That once in the end of the  
 life ev - er - last - ing He gives; And know with as - sur - ance thou



Him and be saved, Un - to Him who was nailed to the tree.  
 sin - cleans - ing blood, If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?  
 may - est at once Thy weight of in - iq - ui - ties roll.  
 world He ap - peared, And com - plet'd the work He be - gun.  
 nev - er canst die Since Je - sus thy right - eous - ness, lives.

*Chorus*



Look! look! look and live! There is life for a look at the

## *There Is Life For A Look*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There Is Life For A Look'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). 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. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are: 'Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.'

Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.

# There Is No Dearer Friend




1. There is no near - er, dear - er Friend Than Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior,  
2. There is no oth - er Friend on earth Who loves me so sin - cere - ly,  
3. There is no one so kind as He, So gra - cious and so ten - der,

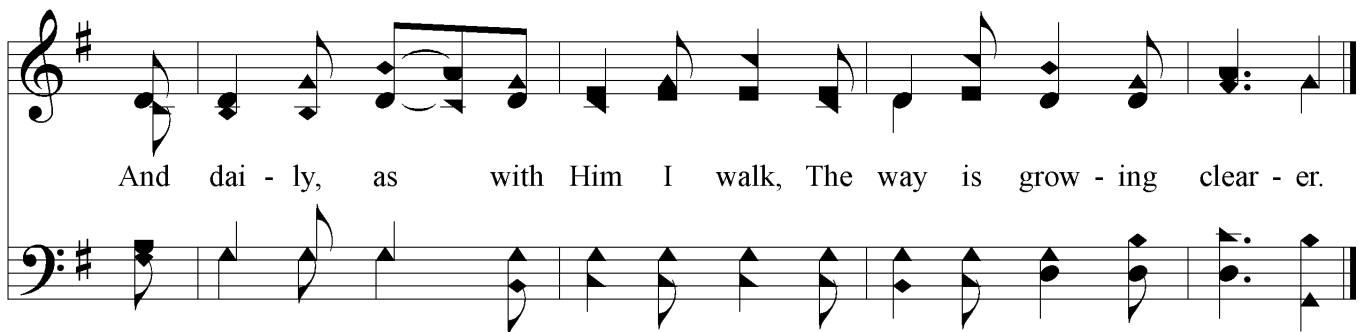


Up - on His good - ness I de - pend, And seek His love and fa - vor.  
In Him my soul is sat - is - fied, And oh! I love Him dear - ly.  
A ver - y pre - sent help in need, A guard - ian and de - fend - er.

## Chorus

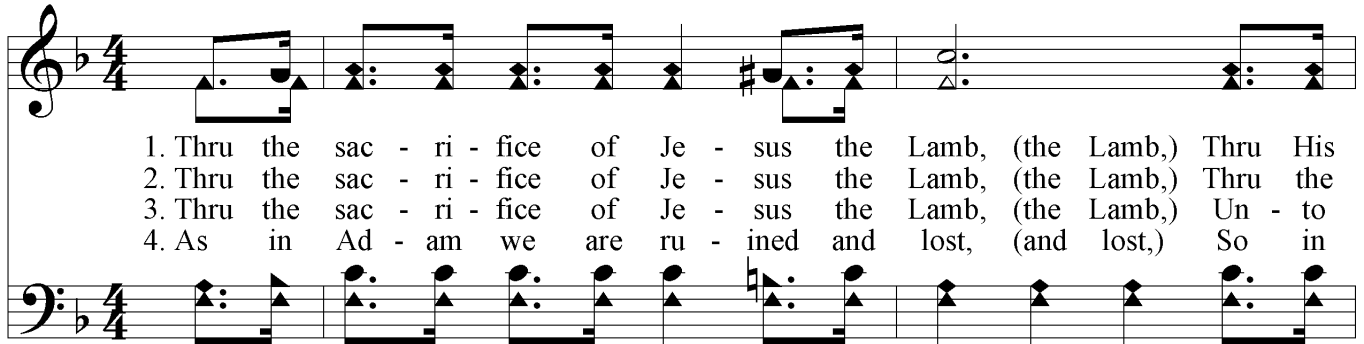


There is no sweet - er name than His, No Friend to me is near - er;

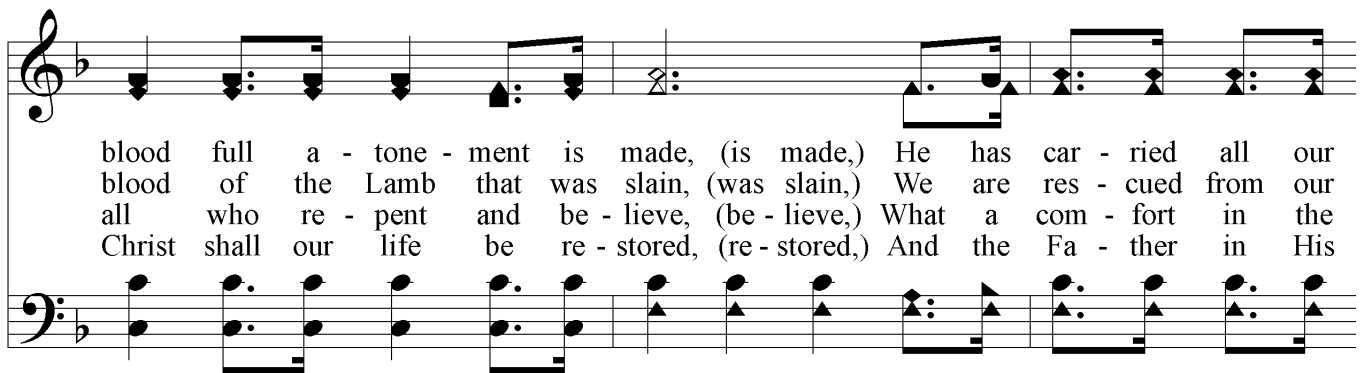


And dai - ly, as with Him I walk, The way is grow - ing clear - er.

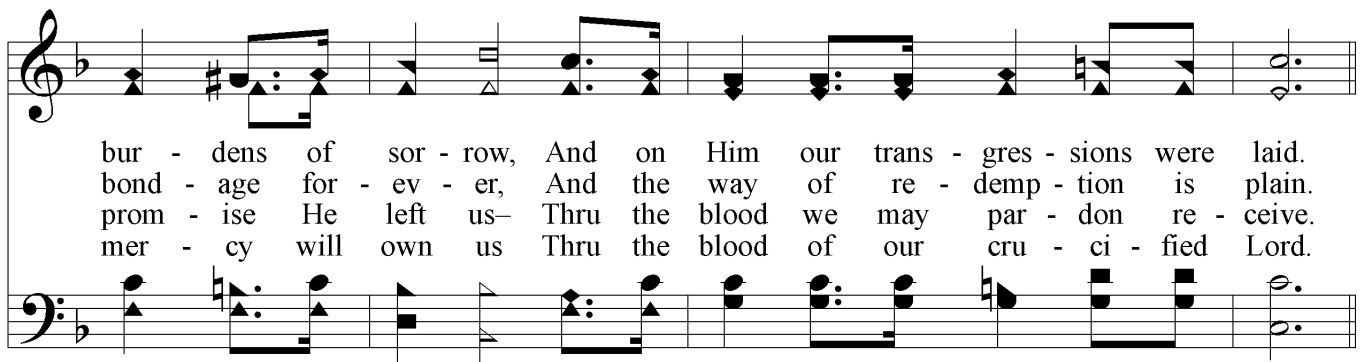
# There Is Peace



1. Thru the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus the Lamb, (the Lamb,) Thru His  
 2. Thru the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus the Lamb, (the Lamb,) Thru the  
 3. Thru the sac - ri - fice of Je - sus the Lamb, (the Lamb,) Un - to  
 4. As in Ad - am we are ru - ined and lost, (and lost,) So in

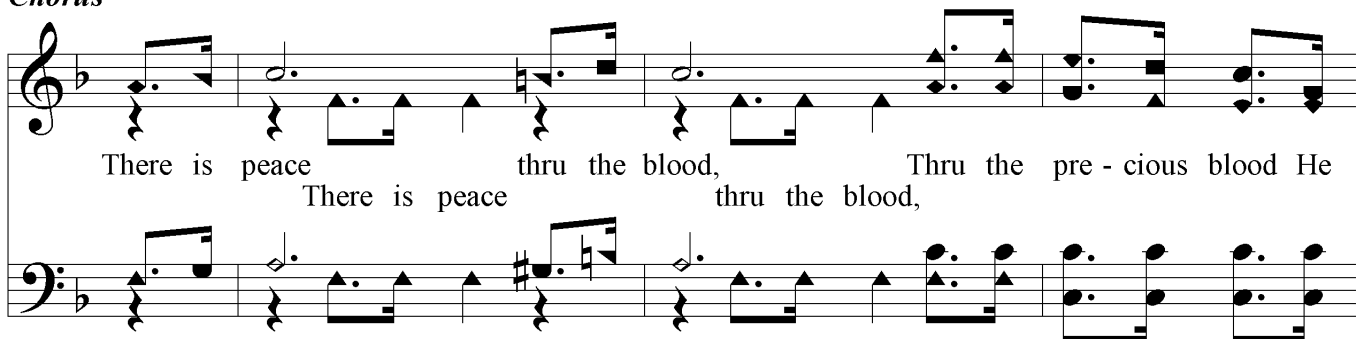


blood full a - tone - ment is made, (is made,) He has car - ried all our  
 blood of the Lamb that was slain, (was slain,) We are res - cued from our  
 all who re - pent and be - lieve, (be - lieve,) What a com - fort in the  
 Christ shall our life be re - stored, (re - stored,) And the Fa - ther in His



bur - dens of sor - row, And on Him our trans - ges - sions were laid.  
 bond - age for - ev - er, And the way of re - demp - tion is plain.  
 prom - ise He left us— Thru the blood we may par - don re - ceive.  
 mer - cy will own us Thru the blood of our cru - ci - fied Lord.

## Chorus



There is peace thru the blood, Thru the pre - cious blood He  
 There is peace thru the blood,

# *There Is Peace*

of - fers so free; so free; There is peace There is peace thru the  
blood, blood, thru the blood, O that pre - cious blood is flow - ing for me.

The image displays a musical score for the hymn "There Is Peace". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal melody line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of the hymn, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style, with clear note heads and stems. The lyrics are centered under the corresponding notes.



# There Is Power In The Blood

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

*Chorus*

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der work - ing pow'r  
 there is pow'r,

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,  
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is pow'r,

Won - der work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

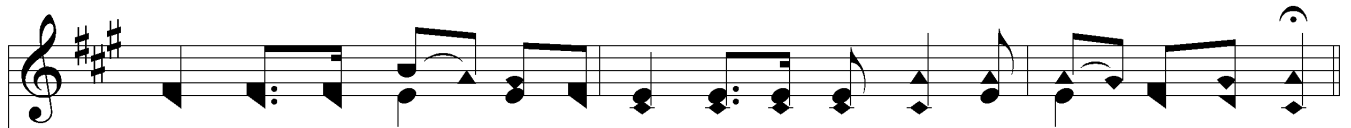
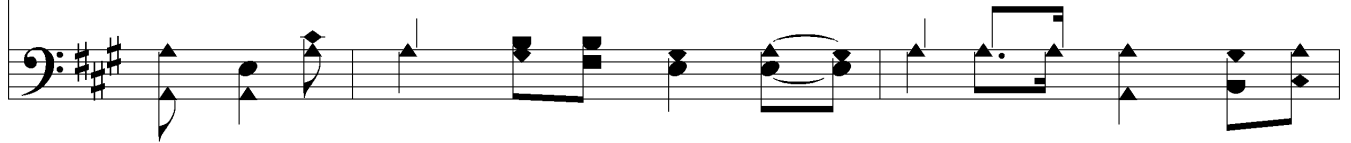
# There Is Rest for the Weary



1. There is rest for the wea - ry, if rest they will seek, There is cheer for the  
2. There is sight for the blind - ed and cure for the ill, There is balm for the  
3. There is peace for the trou - bled and free - dom for slaves, There is hope for the



lone - ly and strength for the weak; There is par - don and bless - ing, and  
wound - ed - be healed if you will; There is zest for your la - bors, and  
hope - less, and light up - on graves; O hear the glad mes - sage and



end - less re - ward, There is per - fect sal - va - tion in Je - sus the Lord.  
sweet - ness in rest, There is all that is pur - est and dear - est and best.  
heed the sweet call: There is room and a wel - come with Je - sus for all.



## Chorus



Will you come, Will you come? will you come to the Lord? Will you



# *There Is Rest for the Weary*

come? Will you come? Will you, trust - ing His word, Give your  
Will you come?

all to the Lord, Will you come? Will you come?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There Is Rest for the Weary'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system includes the lyrics 'come? Will you come? Will you, trust - ing His word, Give your' and 'Will you come?'. The second system includes the lyrics 'all to the Lord, Will you come? Will you come?'. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a hymn book.

# There Is Sunshine In My Soul

1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright  
2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,  
3. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my Light.  
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.

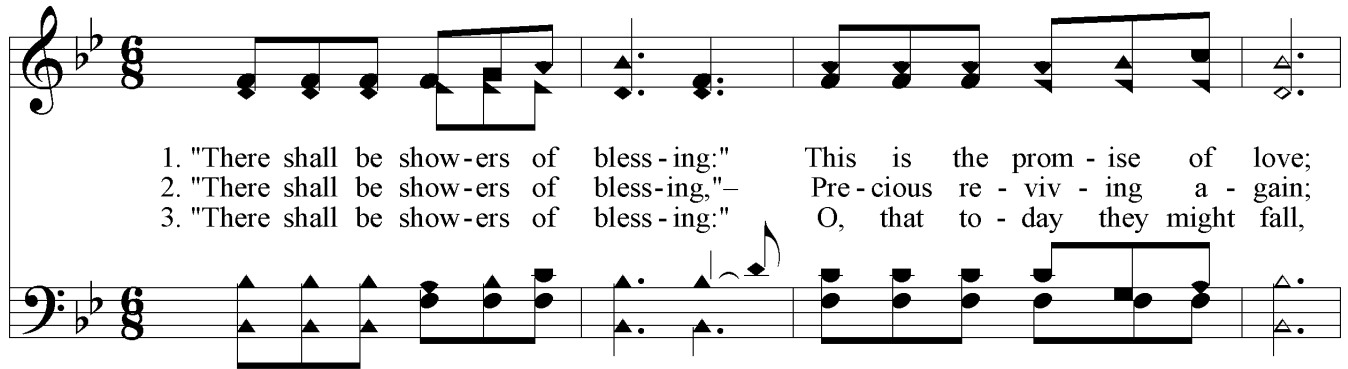
*Chorus*

O there's sun shine - shine, bless - ed sun shine - shine,  
O there's sun - shine in my soul, bless - ed sun - shine in my soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When  
hap - py mo - ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

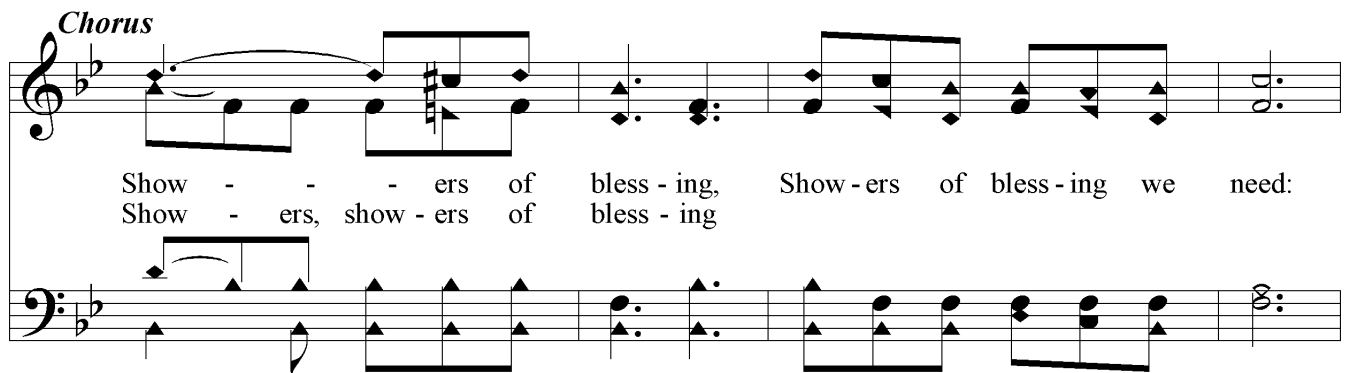
# There Shall Be Showers of Blessings



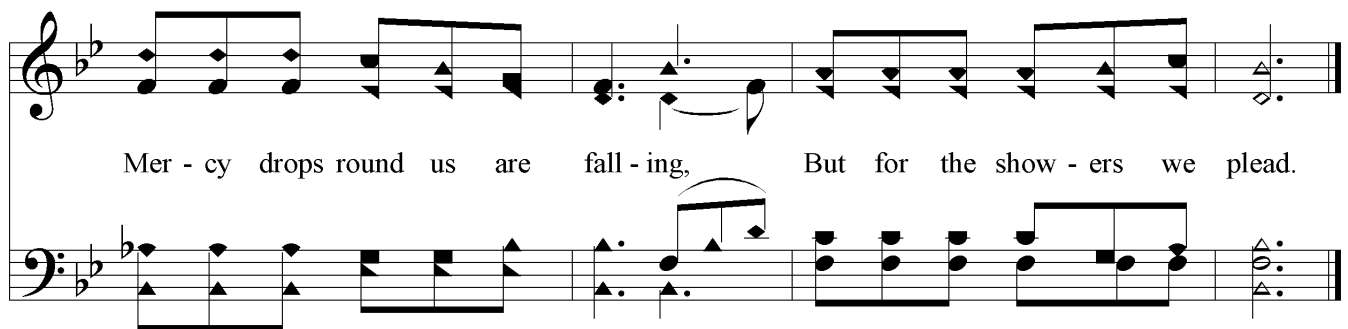
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom - ise of love;  
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing,"— Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;  
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" O, that to - day they might fall,



There shall be sea - sons re - fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.  
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.  
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



**Chorus**  
Show - - - ers of bless - ing, Show - ers of bless - ing we need:  
Show - ers, show - ers of bless - ing

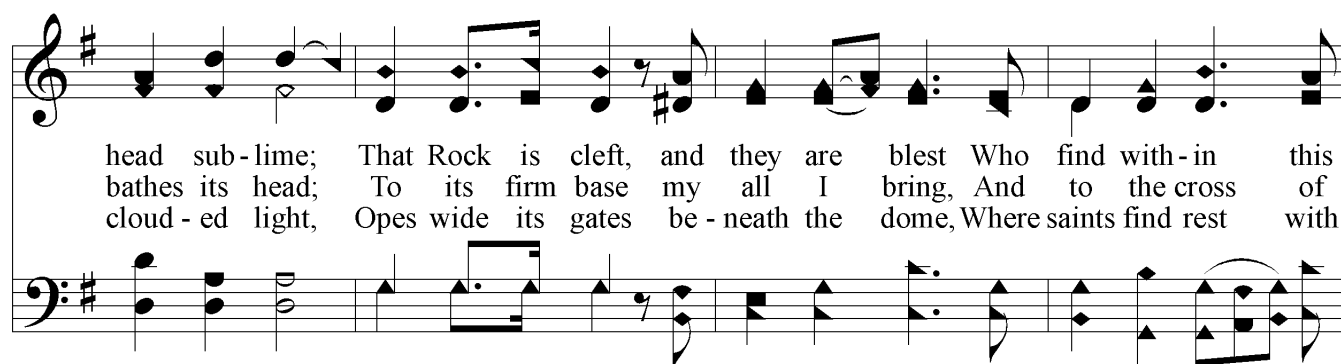


Mer - cy drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show - ers we plead.

# There Stands A Rock

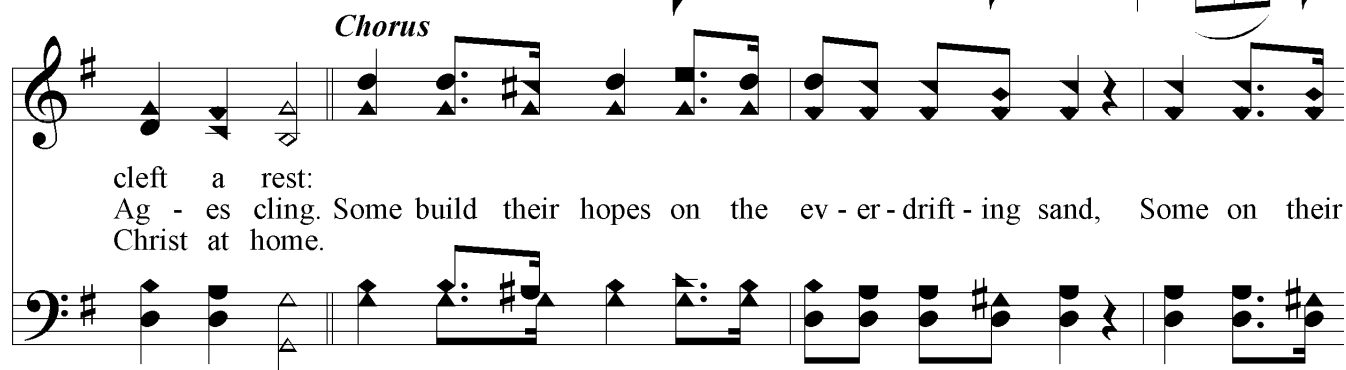


1. There stands a Rock on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its  
 2. That Rock's a cross, its arms out - spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry  
 3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft - y height, Il - lumed with heav'n's un -

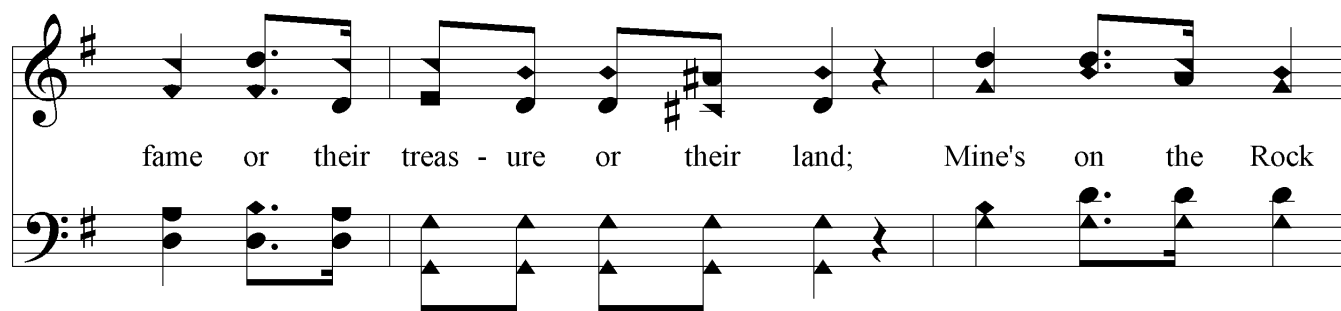


head sub - lime; That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with - in this  
 bathes its head; To its firm base my all I bring, And to the cross of  
 cloud - ed light, Ope wide its gates be - neath the dome, Where saints find rest with

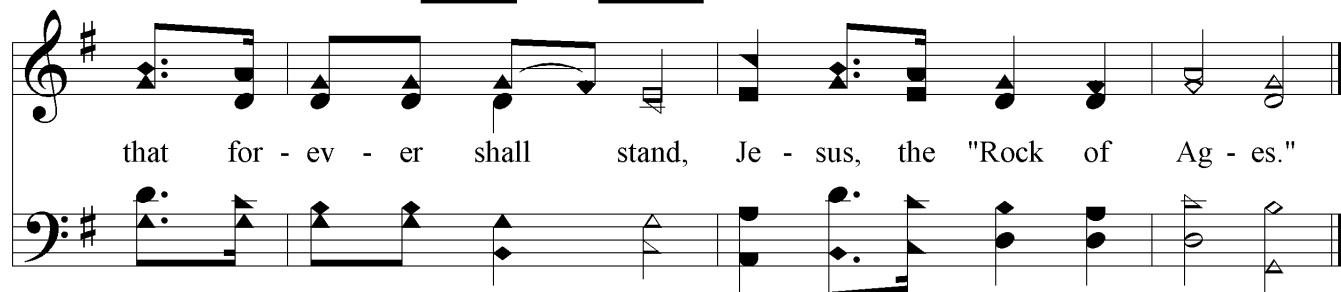
*Chorus*



cleft a rest:  
 Ag - es cling. Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand, Some on their  
 Christ at home.

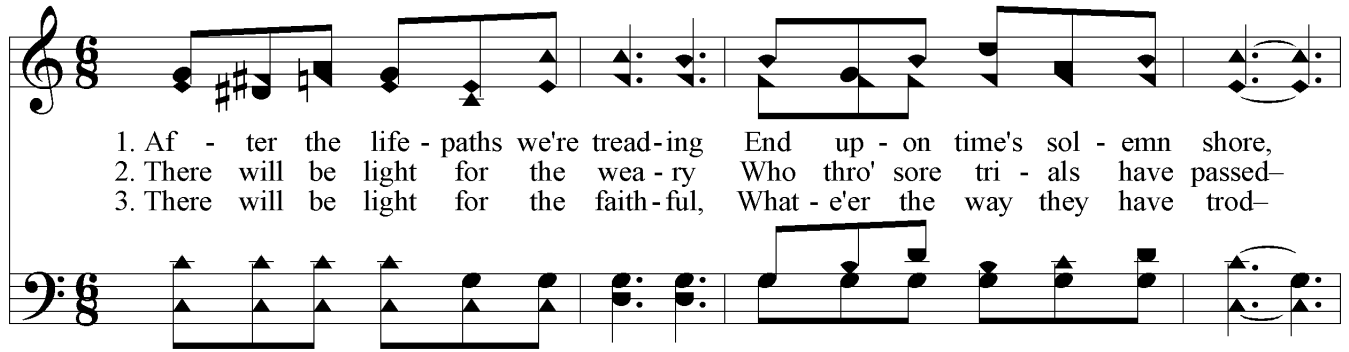


fame or their treas - ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock



that for - ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of Ag - es."

# There Will Be Light

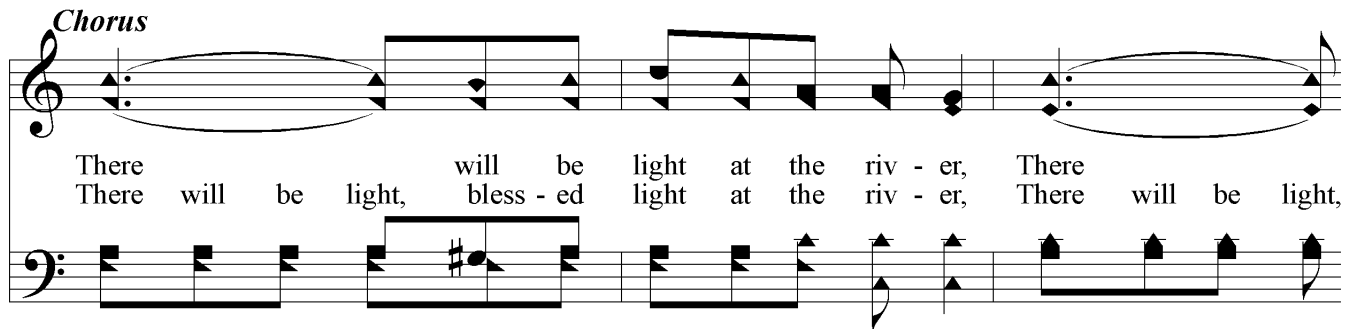


1. Af - ter the life - paths we're tread - ing End up - on time's sol - emn shore,  
2. There will be light for the wea - ry Who thro' sore tri - als have passed—  
3. There will be light for the faith - ful, What - e'er the way they have trod—



There will be light at the riv - er While the re - deemed ones pass o'er.  
Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter, Peace that for - ev - er shall last.  
Glo - ri - ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

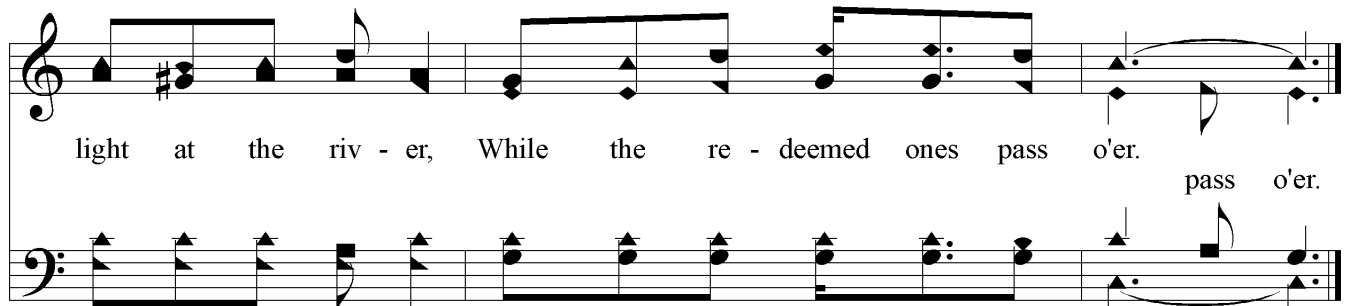
*Chorus*



There will be light, will be light at the riv - er, There will be light,  
There will be light, bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

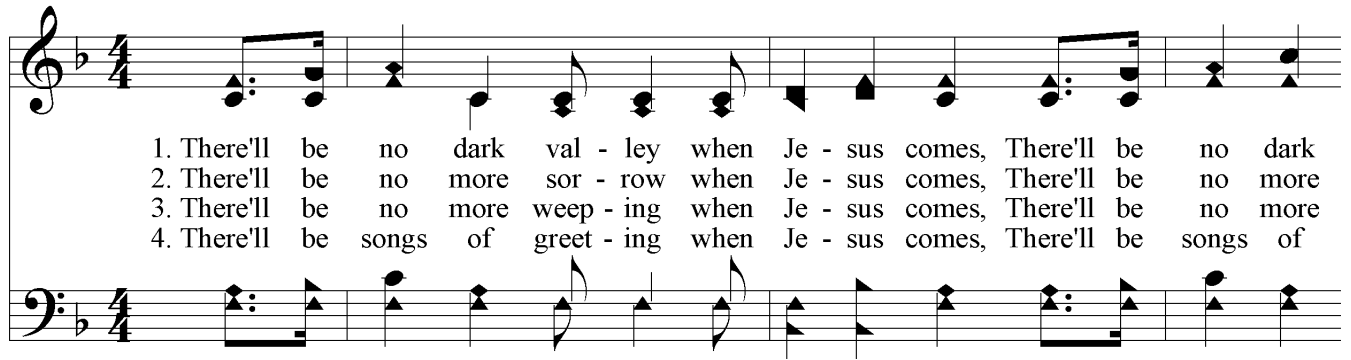


will be light at the riv - er, There will be light, will be  
bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless - ed

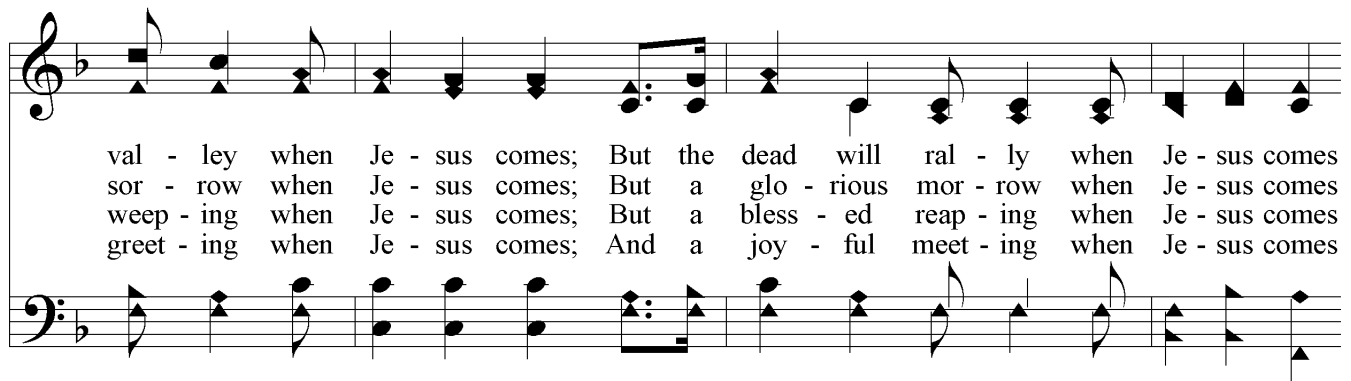


light at the riv - er, While the re - deemed ones pass o'er. pass o'er.

# There'll Be No Dark Valley

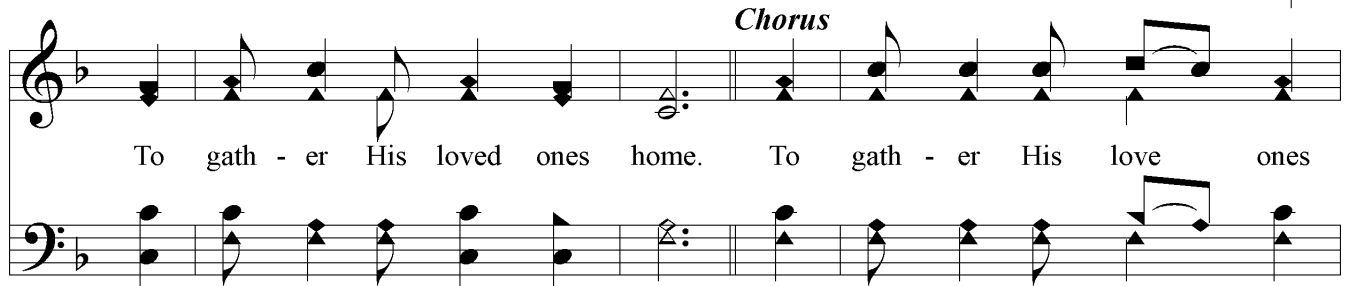


1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

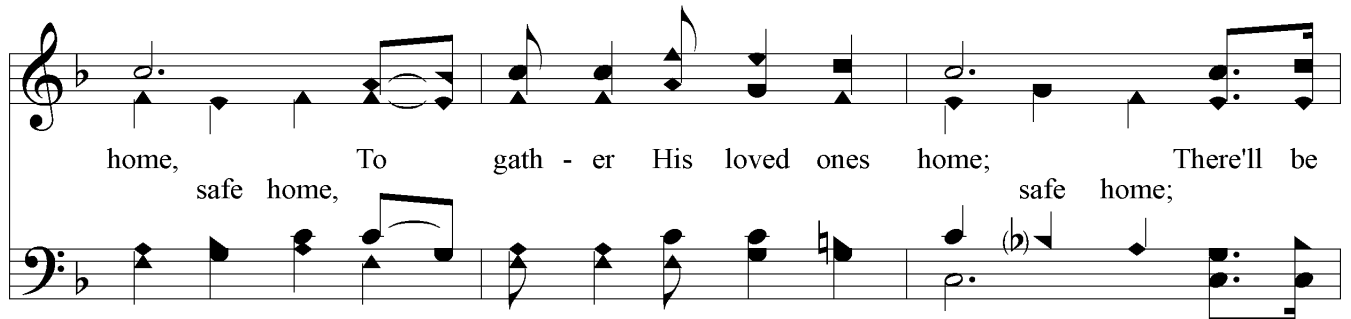


val - ley when Je - sus comes; But the dead will ral - ly when Je - sus comes  
 sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes  
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes  
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

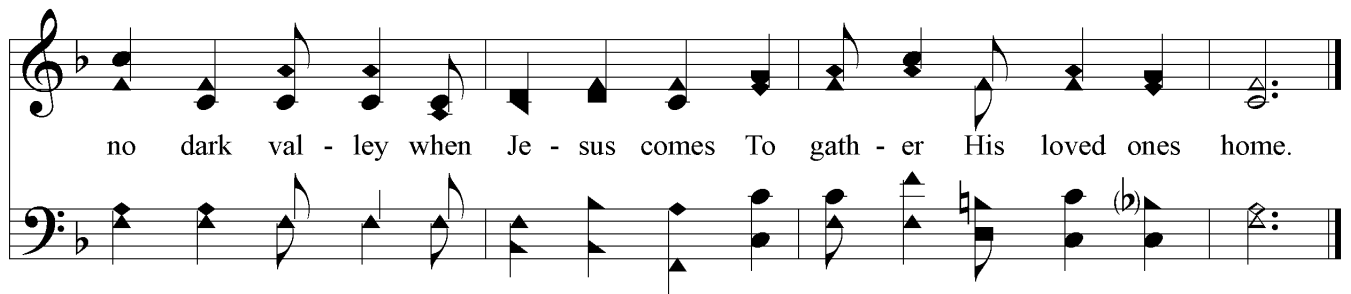
*Chorus*



To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His love ones



home, safe home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be  
 safe home;



no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

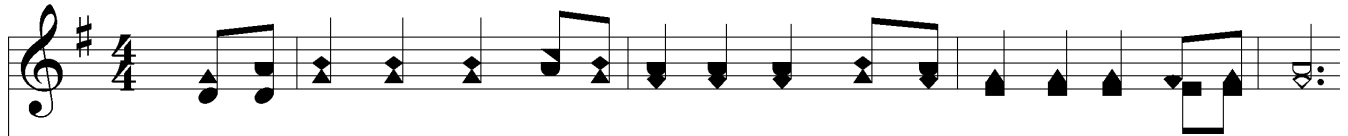


# There's a Crown for Your Cross

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 6/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your loss; You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross. There's a beau - ti - ful crown when your cross is laid down; You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown." The score features various musical notations including eighth, quarter, and half notes, rests, and ties. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding vocal staves.

There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your loss; You'll be  
giv - en a crown for your cross. There's a beau - ti - ful crown when your  
cross is laid down; You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown.

# There's A Fountain Free



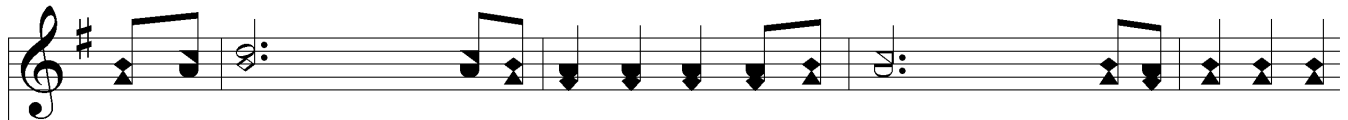
1. There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;  
2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;  
3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters share;



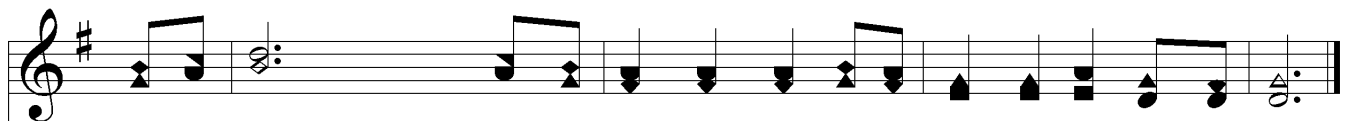
'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.  
While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.  
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.



## Chorus



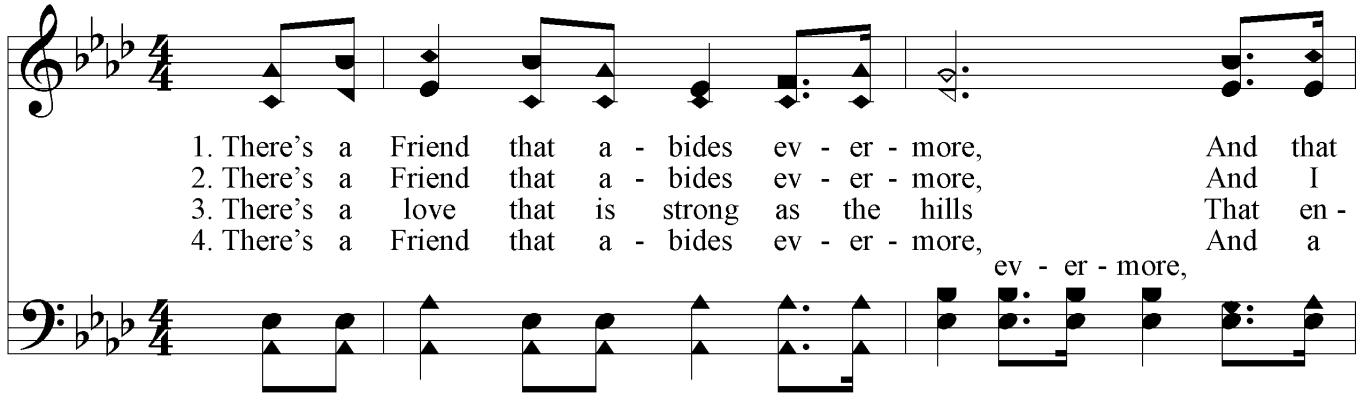
Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;  
Will you come, Will you come,



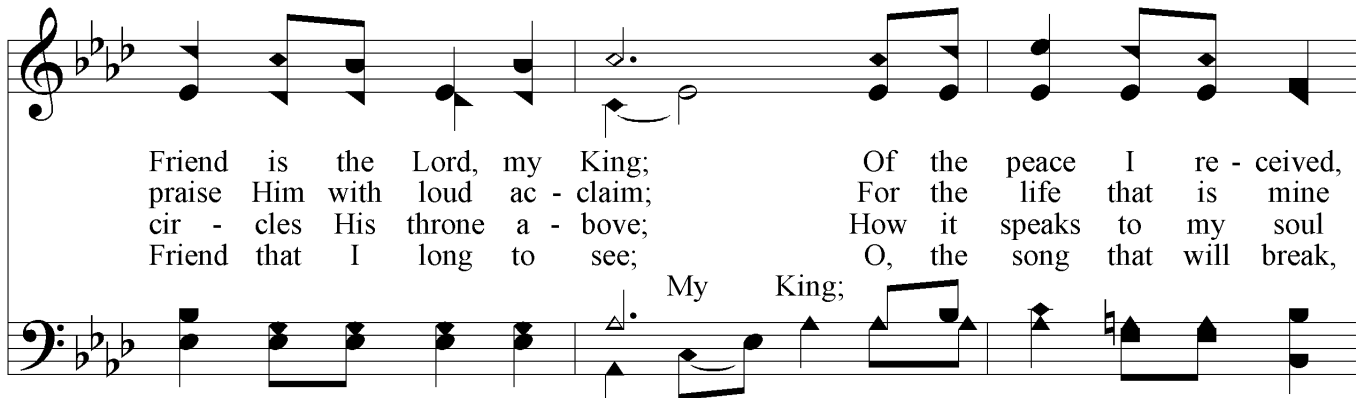
Thirst-y soul, hear the wel - come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pened for all.  
Thirst - y soul,



# There's a Friend that Abides



1. There's a Friend that a - bides ev - er - more, And that  
 2. There's a Friend that a - bides ev - er - more, And I  
 3. There's a love that is strong as the hills That en -  
 4. There's a Friend that a - bides ev - er - more, And a



Friend is the Lord, my King; Of the peace I re - ceived,  
 praise Him with loud ac - claim; For the life that is mine  
 cir - cles His throne a - bove; How it speaks to my soul  
 Friend that I long to see; O, the song that will break,  
 My King;



When His Word I be - lieved, In the full - ness of joy I will sing.  
 Thru His mer - cy di - vine; Still I sing in my joy, "Bless His name!"  
 When the dark bil - lows roll, And my heart sings for joy, "God is love!"  
 When to rap - ture I wake, And in glo - ry with Him I shall be!

## Chorus



O come, quick - ly come! He is call - ing you to - day, O come to that

## *There's a Friend that Abides*

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system also has a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. A 'Rall...' marking is placed above the treble staff in the second system, indicating a slowing down of the tempo.

Friend so true; kind and true, He will be your faith - ful Guide, More than  
all the world be - side, And re - mem - ber He has died for you. has died for you.  
you, died for you.

# There's A Great Day Coming

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing,  
 2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing,  
 3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing,

There's a great day com - ing by and by; When the saints and the  
 There's a bright day com - ing by and by; But its bright - ness shall  
 There's a sad day com - ing by and by; When the sin - ner shall

sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left,  
 on - ly come to them that love and the Lord, Are you read - y for that  
 hear his doom, "De - part, I know ye not,"

*Chorus* *p*  
 day to come? Are you read - y? Are you read - y?

1. *mf* 2. *mf*  
 Are you read - y for the judg - ment day? for the judg - ment day?

# There's A Land Beyond The Sea

SPEED THE LIGHT

1. There's a land be - yond the sea  
 2. Hear our cry, for soon for us  
 3. Still they cry!- give heed, O soul,  
 4. Know, my soul, 'tis not e - nough  
 (1. There's a land be - yond the sea

Where the fields are white and fair.  
 Day will sink in end - less night.  
 Je - sus died that they might live.  
 That you sing and soft - ly pray;  
 Where the fields are white and fair.

Hear the cry,- O souls re - deemed-  
 Give us help, ere 'tis too late,-  
 Dare ye turn a deaf - ened ear?-  
 Speed the light, oh, speed the light!-  
 Hear the cry,- O souls re - deemed,-

From the lost ones o - ver there.-  
 Speed the light, oh, speed the light.  
 Dare re - fuse calls, the light to give?  
 Je - sus calls, do not de - lay.  
 From the lost ones o - ver there.-)

# *There's A Land Beyond The Sea*

## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the final line of the chorus, which is repeated. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Speed the light, or else we die, Souls re-deemed, oh, speed the  
Speed the light, or else we die, Souls re-deemed,

light. Heed, oh, heed, our an-guished cry,-  
oh, speed the light. Heed, oh, heed, our an-guished cry,-

Speed the light, oh, speed the light.  
Speed the light, oh, speed the light.

# There's a Pardon Full and Sweet

1. There's a par-don full and sweet, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me; Bless-ed rest at  
2. There's a help for ev-'ry day, 'Tis for you, 'tis for me; Joy and bless-ing  
3. There's a robe of snow-y white, 'Tis for you; 'tis for me; There's a home of

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three verses provided.

*Chorus*

Je-sus' feet, 'Tis for you and me. All for you, if you be-lieve, If sal-  
by the way, 'Tis for you and me.  
glo-ry bright, 'Tis for you and me.

va-tion you re-ceive; There's a wel-come, warm and true, All for you, all for me.

The chorus section of the music is marked with the word "Chorus" above the treble staff. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of the chorus appearing above the treble staff and the rest below. The music concludes with a final double bar line.



# There's A Rod Above The Ocean

OH, SOUND THE JUBILEE

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with four lines of text corresponding to the four parts. The first system covers the first two lines of the lyrics, the second system covers the next two lines, and the third system covers the final two lines. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, time signatures, key signatures, and lyrics.

1. There's a rod a - bove the o - cean, And a wind a - cross the  
2. Oh, the might - y God has spo - ken, For the chil - dren whom He  
3. We will stand a - side like Mo - ses, When Je - ho - vah pass - es

wave, And a path - way thru the sea, And a path - way thru the sea.  
loves! He has said they shall be free, He has said they shall be free!  
by, And His glo - ry we will see, And His glo - ry we will see.

And a na - tion is in mo - tion For a land with - out a  
Up, O Ja - cob! heed the to - ken, When the fier - y pil - lar  
For He o - pens and He clos - es With a pow - er great and

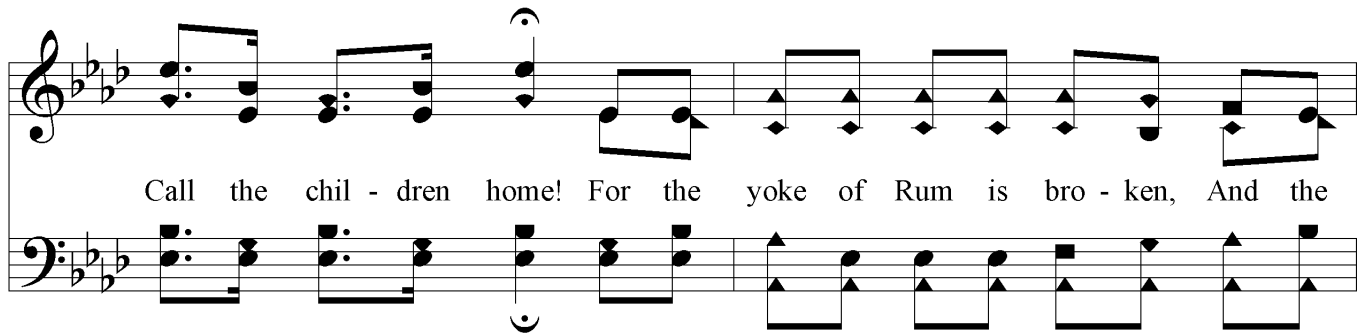
slave! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
moves! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
high, Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!

# *There's A Rod Above The Ocean*

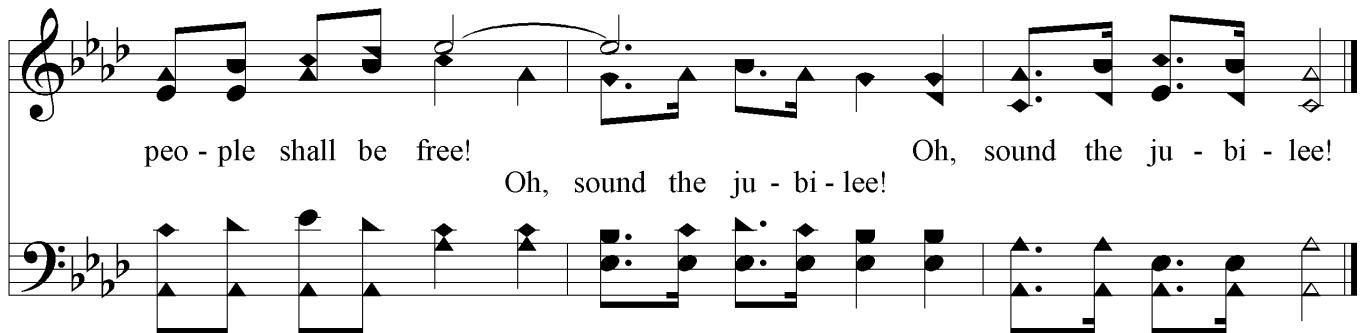
## *Chorus*



Ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! come! Sound the sil - ver trum - pet,



Call the chil - dren home! For the yoke of Rum is bro - ken, And the

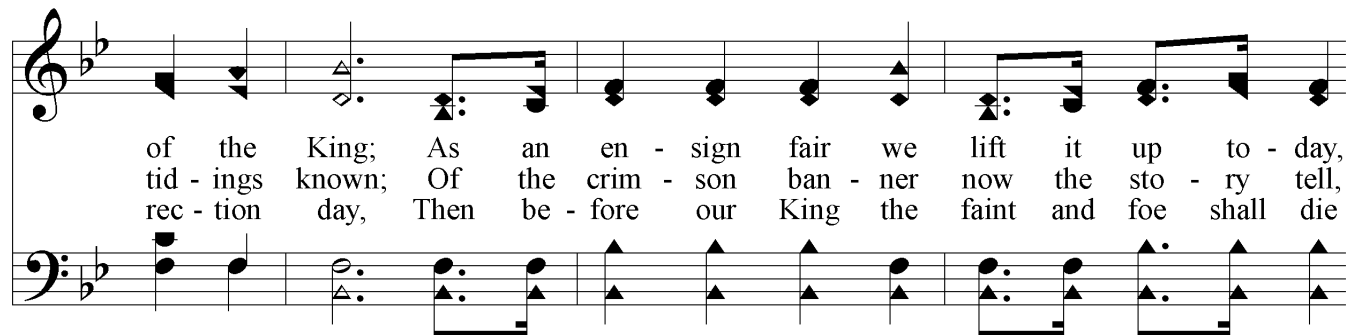


peo - ple shall be free! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!

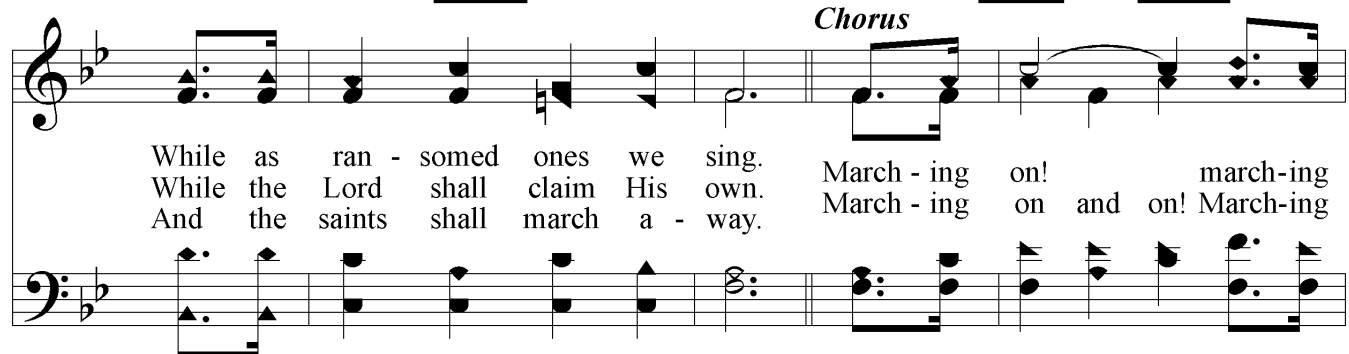
# There's A Royal Banner



1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers  
 2. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious  
 3. When the Great Com - mand - er, from the vault - ed sky, Sounds the res - ur -

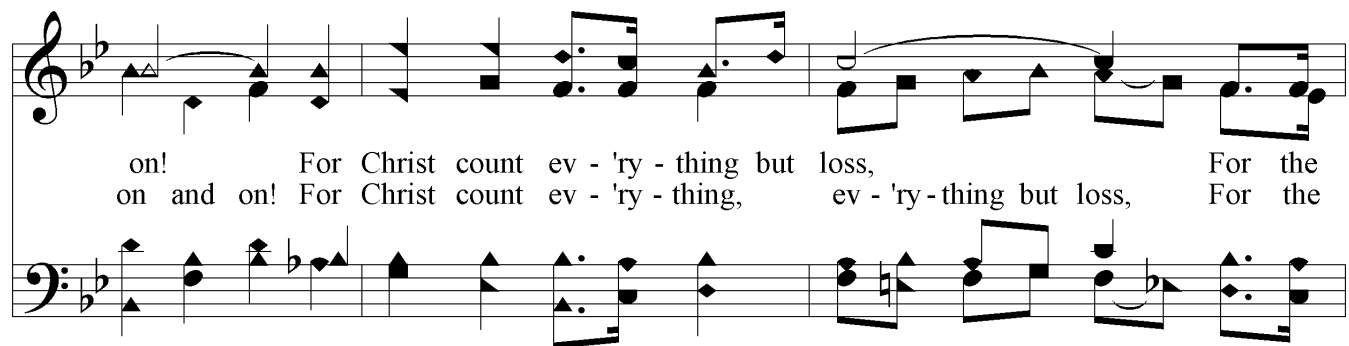


of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
 rec - tion day, Then be - fore our King the faint and foe shall die

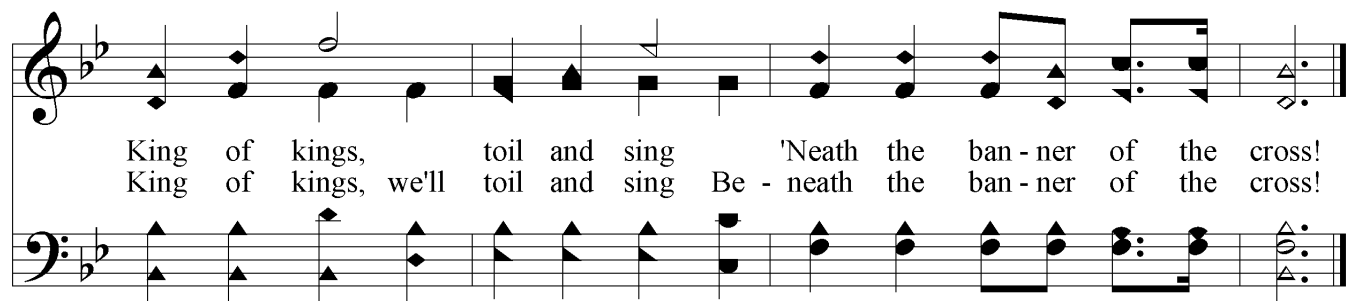


*Chorus*

While as ran - somed ones we sing.  
 While the Lord shall claim His own. March - ing on! march - ing  
 And the saints shall march a - way. March - ing on and on! March - ing



on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the  
 on and on! For Christ count ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss, For the



King of kings, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!  
 King of kings, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross!

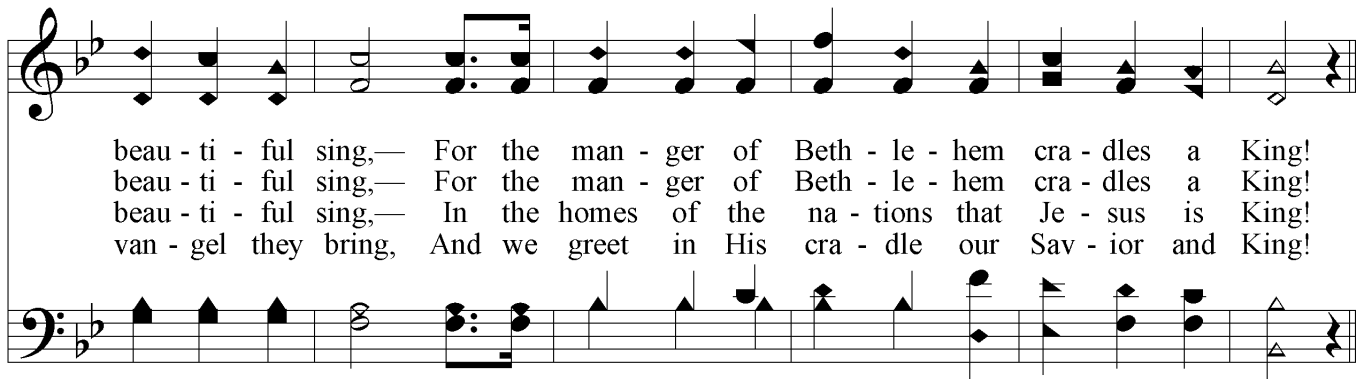
# There's A Song In The Air



1. There's a song in the air; there's a star in the sky; There's a  
2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won - der - ful birth; For the  
3. In the light of that star lie the ag - es im - pearled; And the  
4. We re - joice in the light, and we ech - o the song That comes



moth - er's deep prayer, and a ba - by's low cry; And the star rains its fire, while the  
vir - gin's sweet boy is the Lord of the earth; And the star rains its fire, while the  
song from a - far has swept o - ver the world; Ev - 'ry heart is a - flame, and the  
down thru the night from the heav - en - ly throng. Aye, we shout to the love - ly e -



beau - ti - ful sing, — For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
beau - ti - ful sing, — For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!  
beau - ti - ful sing, — In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!  
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

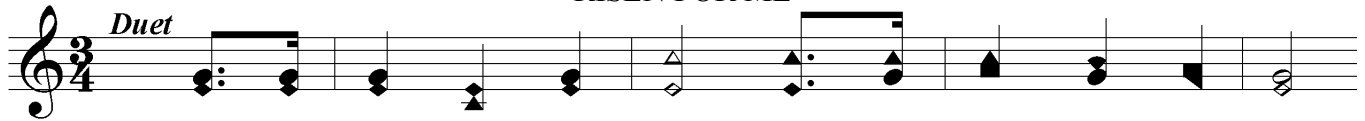
## Chorus



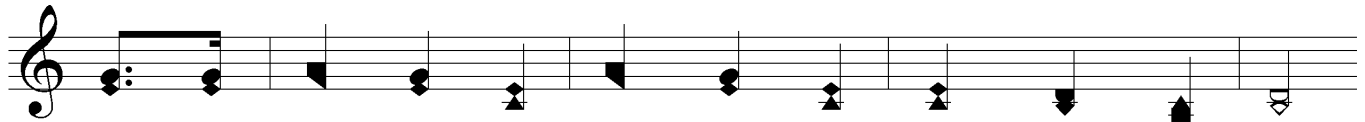
Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!

# There's A Song On My Lips

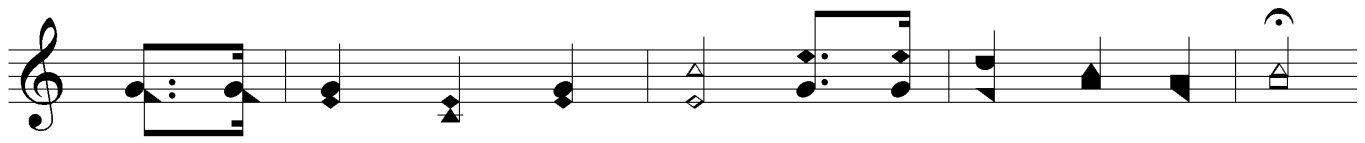
RISEN FOR ME



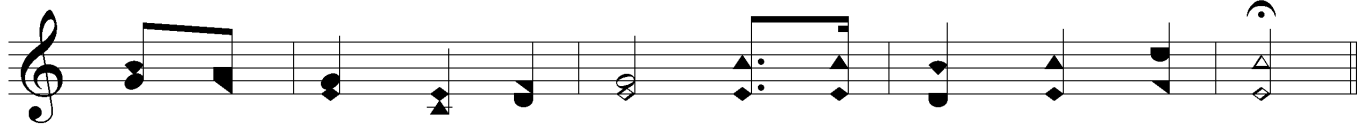
1. There's a song on my lips, There's a song in my soul,  
 2. There's a light in my sky, Since the break - ing of day,  
 3. There is joy in my heart All the long, wea - ry day,



Tho' the waves of dis - tress Deep - ly round me may roll;  
 When the seal rent in twain And the stone rolled a - way;  
 For the storm ov - er - past And the clouds rolled a - way.

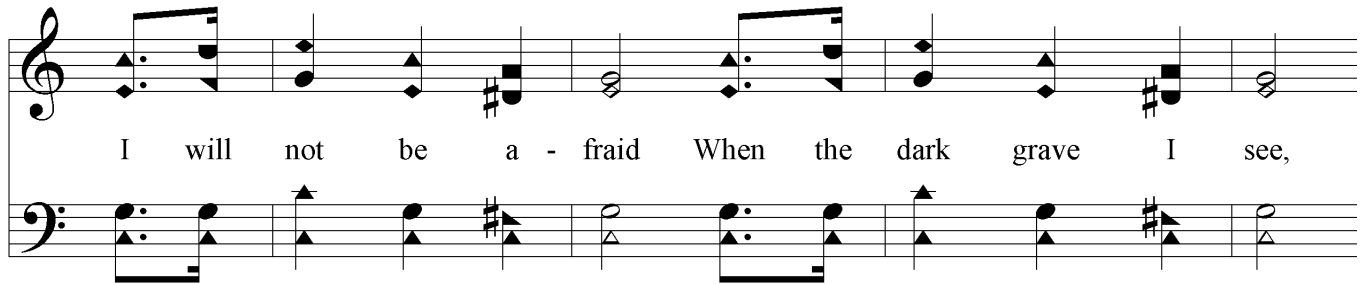


For I know whom I trust, Tho' the way may be dim,  
 For an an - gel spoke peace To my spir - it's a - larm:  
 There's a rose for each thorn, And a gain for each loss,

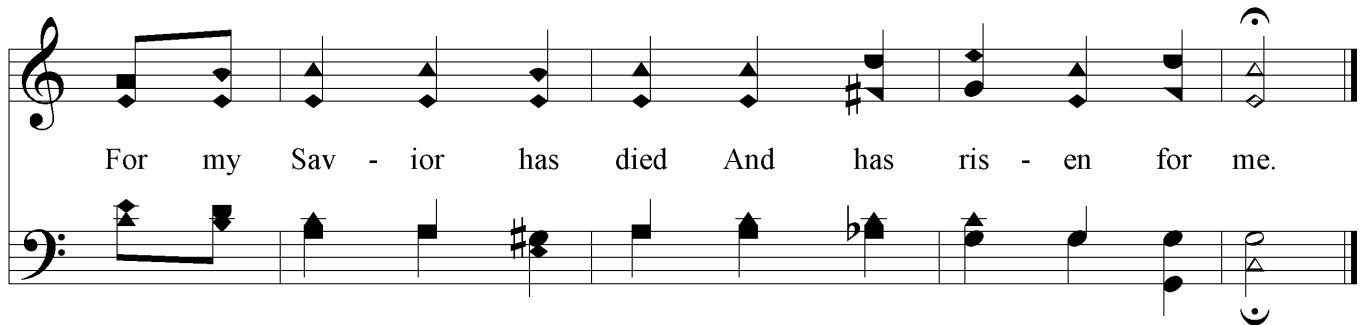


I shall safe - ly go home, If I cling close to Him.  
 He is ris - en for thee; There is noth - ing to harm.  
 Since my Sav - ior Him - self Gained a crown by the cross.

## Chorus



I will not be a - fraid When the dark grave I see,



For my Sav - ior has died And has ris - en for me.

# There's a Wideness in Gods Mercy (Arr. 1)

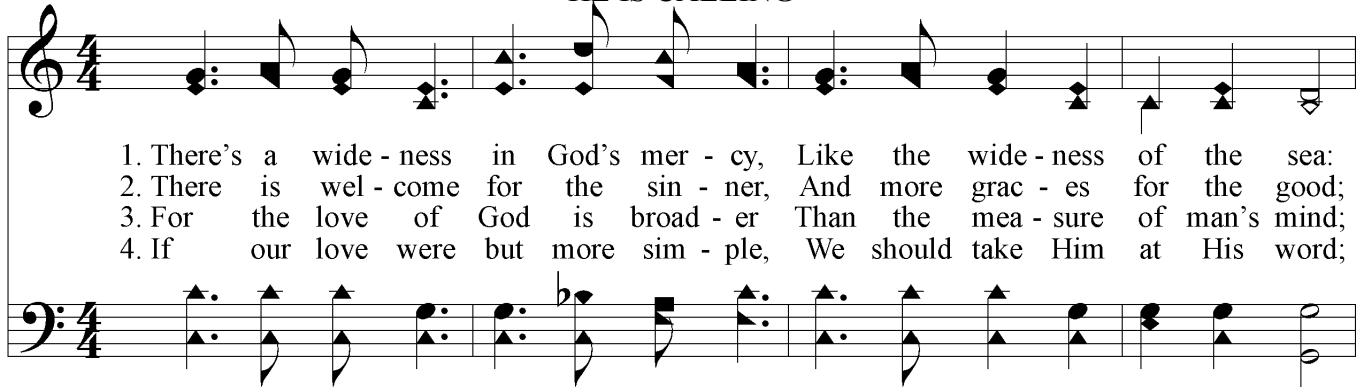
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;  
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

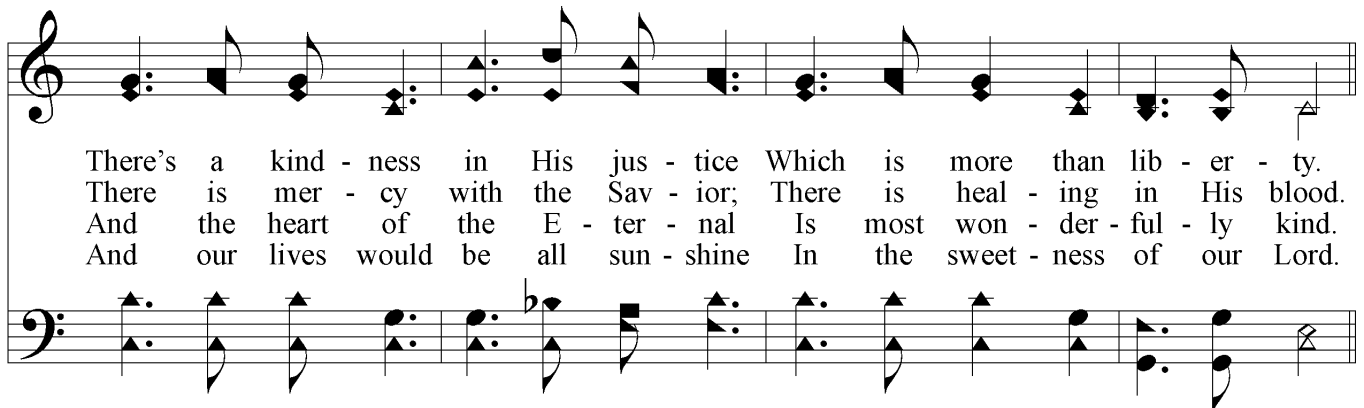
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part consists of chords and arpeggiated figures that provide harmonic support for the vocal lines. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, with the first system containing three numbered verses and the second system containing the main body of the hymn.

# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy (Arr. 2)

HE IS CALLING

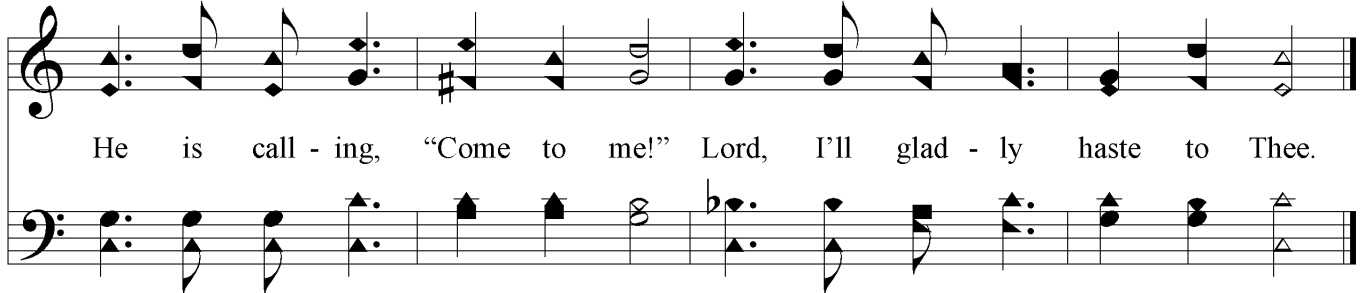


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea:  
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;  
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the mea - sure of man's mind;  
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.  
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

## Chorus

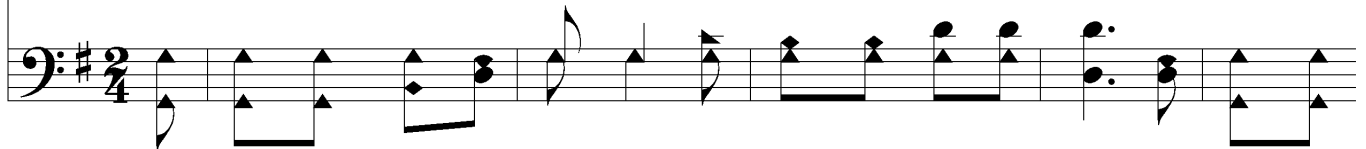


He is call - ing, "Come to me!" Lord, I'll glad - ly haste to Thee.

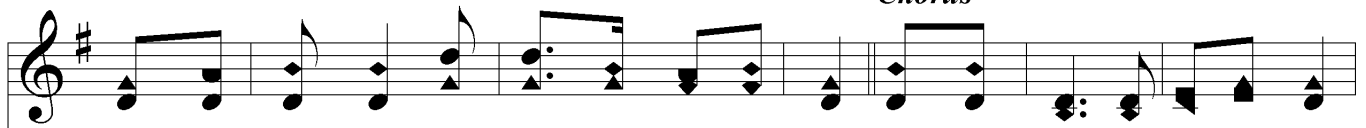
# There's Power In Jesus' Blood



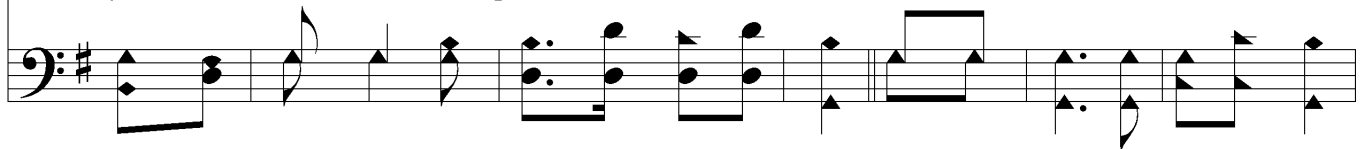
1. My hap - py soul re - joic - es, The sky is bright a - bove; I'll join the  
2. I heard the bless - ed sto - ry Of Him who died to save; The love of  
3. His gra - cious words of par - don Were mu - sic to my heart; He took a -  
4. I plunge be - neath this foun - tain, That cleans - eth white as snow; It pours from  
5. O crown Him King for - ev - er! My Sav - ior and my Friend; By Zi - on's



## *Chorus*



heav'n - ly voic - es, And sing re - deem-ing love.  
Christ swept o'er me, My all to Him I gave.  
way my bur - den, And bade my fears de - part. For there's pow'r in Je - sus' blood,  
Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, With bless - ing in its flow.  
crys - tal riv - er His praise shall nev - er end.



Pow'r in Je - sus' blood; There's pow'r in Je - sus' blood To wash me white as snow.





# There's Work to Do

1. From the ear - ly morn - ing light, To the si - lent hour of night,  
2. There is work that we must do, And our strength He will re - new  
3. There is work that we must do, And a path we must pur - sue;

O re - mem - ber there is work for all. With the pre - cious balm of rest,  
If we trust Him while the time shall last; He will keep us in His care,  
There's a prom - ise in His Word laid down, Of a rest - ing by and by,

To the wea - ry hearts op - pressed, Let us has - ten at the Mas - ters call.  
He will hear and an - swer pray'r, And de - fend us till our days are past.  
And a man - sion in the sky, Where the faith - ful shall re - ceive their crown.

## Chorus

Work to do, There's work to do, work to do, there's work to do,

## *There's Work to Do*

And a song of joy we'll sing; From the ear - ly morn - ing light  
We will sing;

To the si - lent hour of night, While we la - bor for the Lord our King!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'There's Work to Do'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system contains the lyrics 'And a song of joy we'll sing; From the ear - ly morn - ing light We will sing;'. The second system contains the lyrics 'To the si - lent hour of night, While we la - bor for the Lord our King!'. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with many chords and some melodic lines.

# Thine Alone

1. Sav - ior, we pray Thee, from a - bove, Speak thru Thy Spir - it  
 2. Still to be like Thee, we as - pire, Still to be - hold Thee,  
 3. Guard and pro - tect us, day by day, All that is sin - ful

ten - der words of love, May our de - vo - tion joy - ful rise,  
 our su - preme de - sire, Yet if Thy glo - ry we would see,  
 take from us a - way, Then, when our tri - als ah are past

*Rit...* Pure as the in - cense waft - ed to the skies. Thine a - lone,  
 Love must u - nite us ev - er one in Thee. Thine a - lone, we're Thine a - lone,  
 Lord may we gath - er, Safe with Thee at last.

**Chorus**

*Rit...* Thine a - lone, a - lone, Sav - ior, Re - deem - er, we are Thine a - lone.  
 Thine a - lone, a - lone,

# Thine Forever— God Of Love

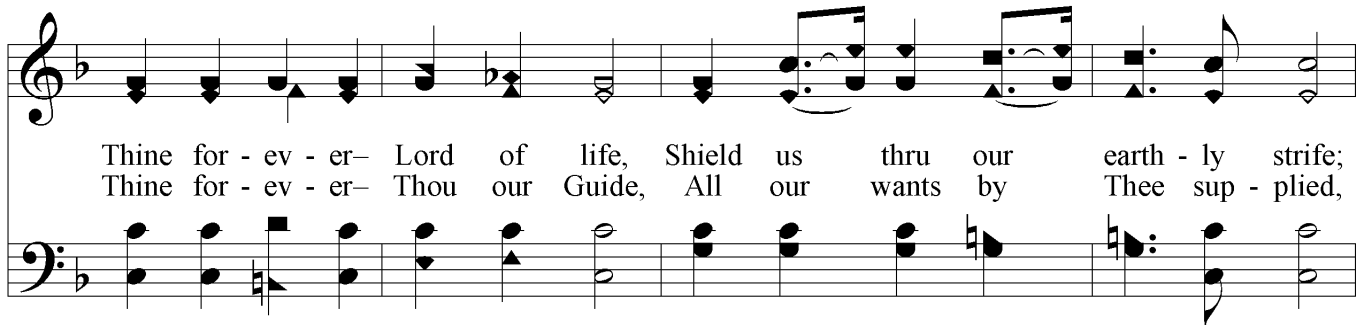
BLUMENTHAL



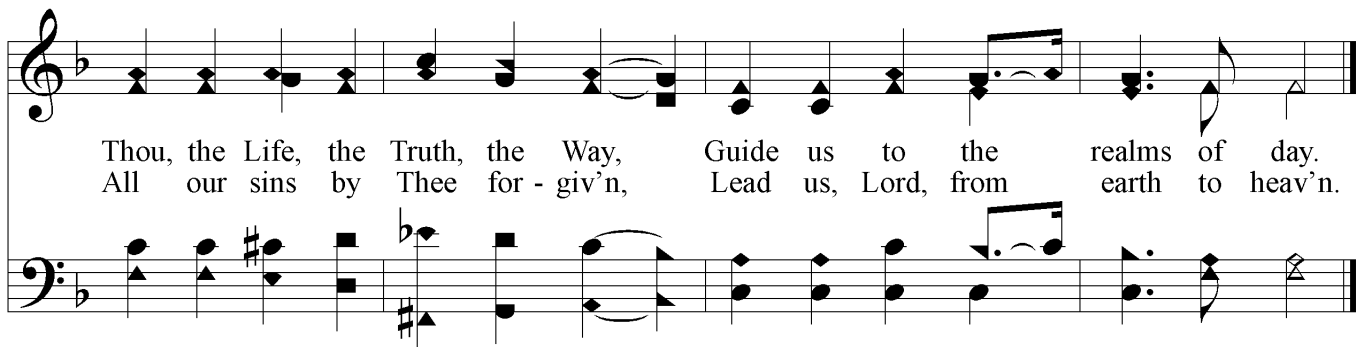
1. Thine for - ev - er— God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;  
2. Thine for - ev - er— Sav - ior, keep These thy frail and trem - bling sheep;



Thine for - ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.  
Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.

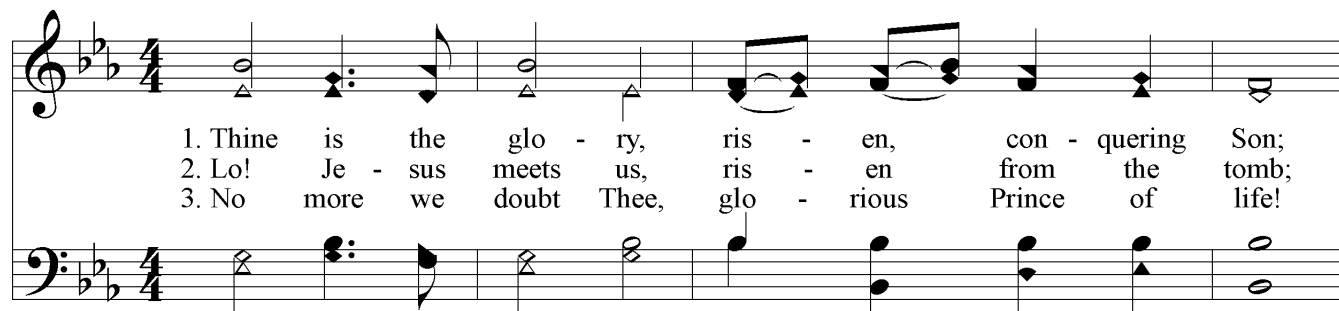


Thine for - ev - er— Lord of life, Shield us thru our earth - ly strife;  
Thine for - ev - er— Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,

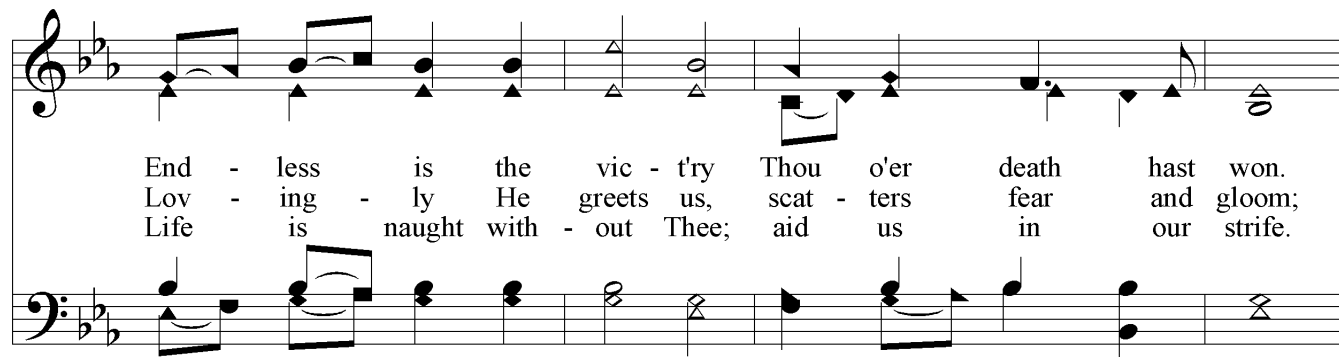


Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.  
All our sins by Thee for - giv'n, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n.

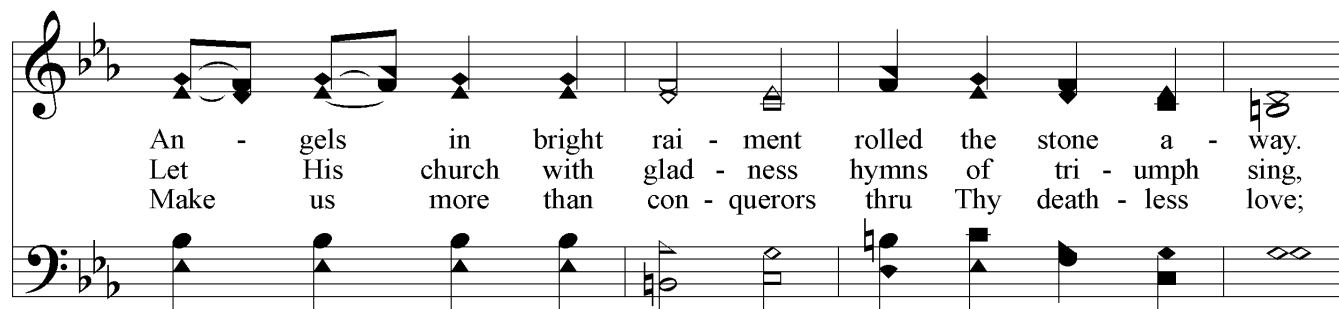
# Thine Is the Glory



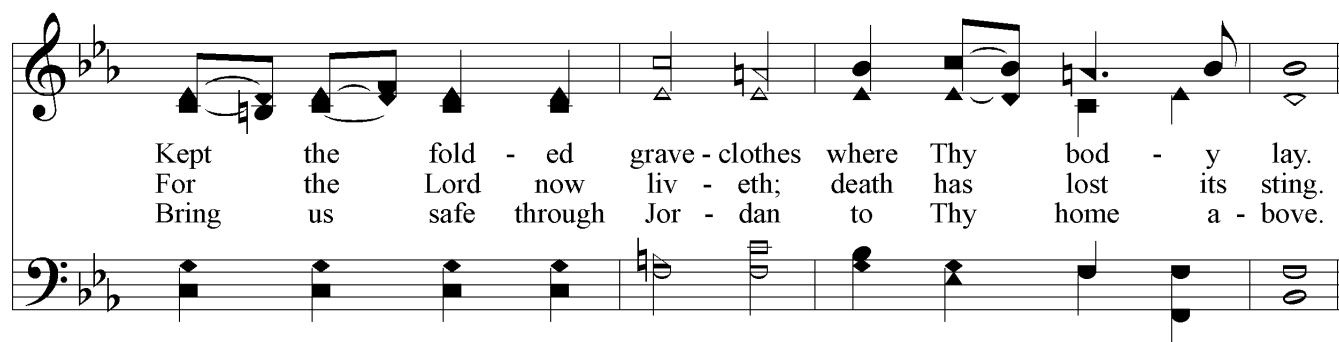
1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;  
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;  
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life!



End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
 Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;  
 Life is naught with - out Thee; aid us in our strife.

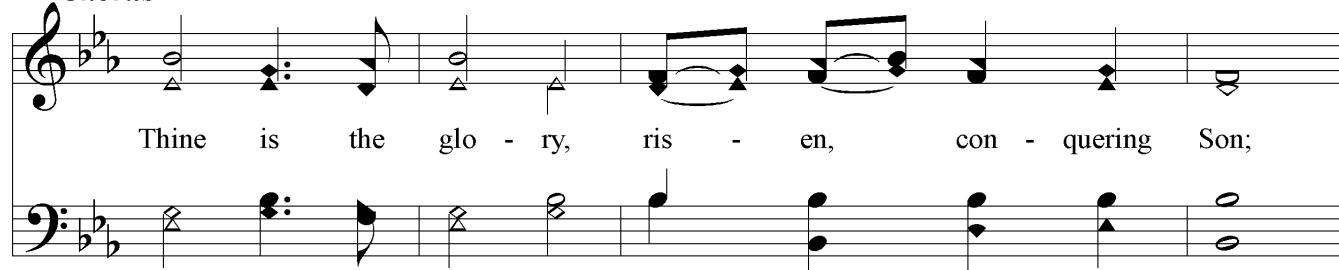


An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way.  
 Let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,  
 Make us more than con - querors thru Thy death - less love;



Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where Thy bod - y lay.  
 For the Lord now liv - eth; death has lost its sting.  
 Bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

## Chorus



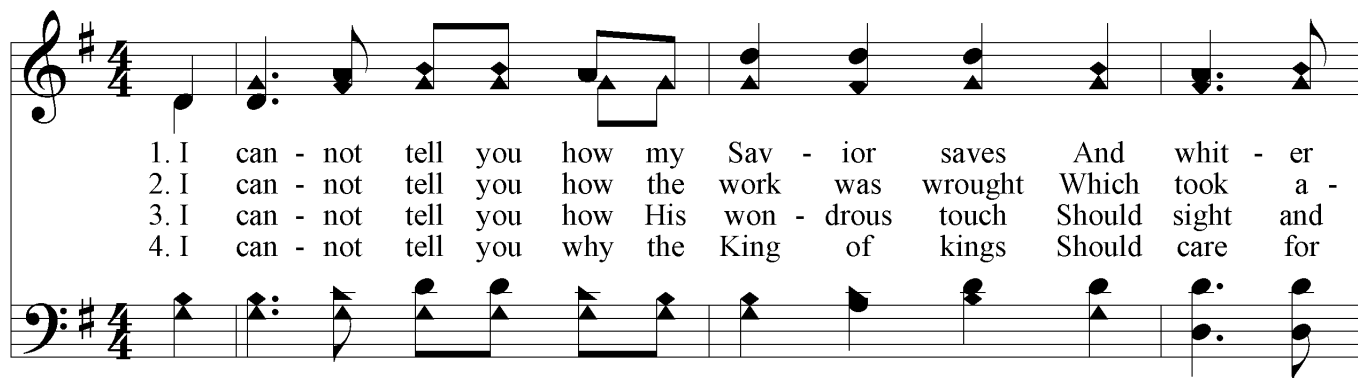
Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;

## *Thine Is the Glory*

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Thine Is the Glory". It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. 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 score ends with a double bar line.

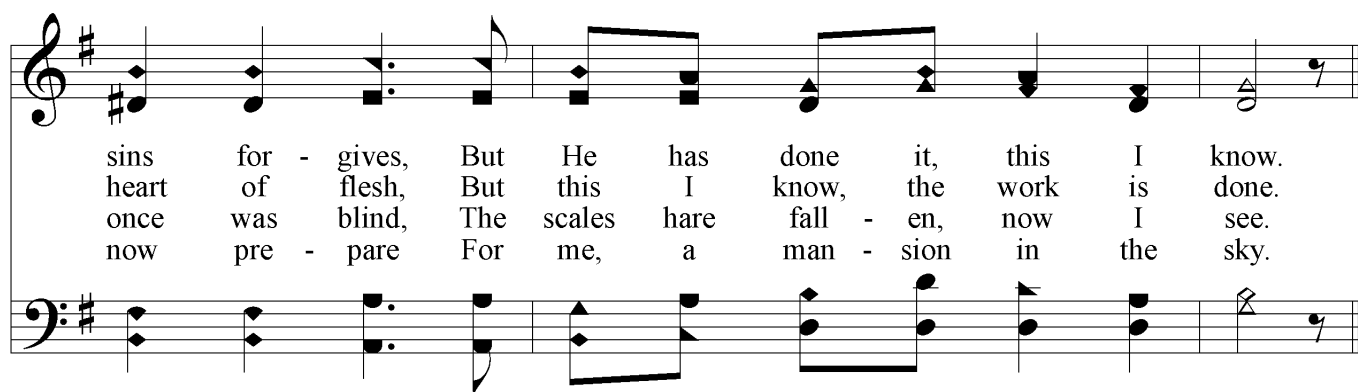
# This I Know



1. I can - not tell you how my Sav - ior saves And whit - er  
 2. I can - not tell you how the work was wrought Which took a -  
 3. I can - not tell you how His won - drous touch Should sight and  
 4. I can - not tell you why the King of kings Should care for

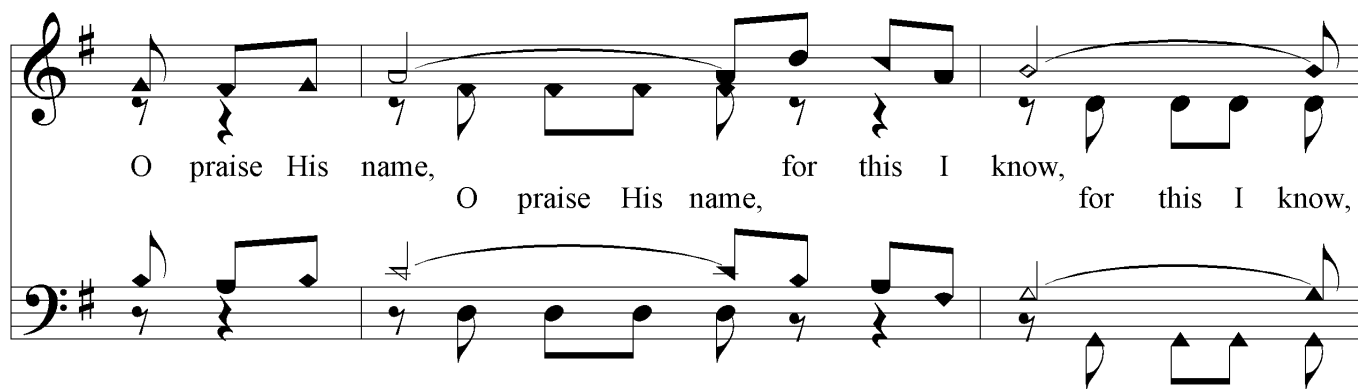


makes me than the snow, Nor how nor why He all my  
 way my heart of stone And gave me in its stead a  
 heal - ing bring to me, But this I know, where - as I  
 one so weak as I, Yet this I know, that He doth



sins for - gives, But He has done it, this I know.  
 heart of flesh, But this I know, the work is done.  
 once was blind, The scales I hare fall - en, now I see.  
 now pre - pare For me, a man - sion in the sky.

## Chorus



O praise His name, O praise His name, for this I know, for this I know,

## *This I Know*

He whit - er makes me than the snow; And  
He whit - er makes me than the snow,

though I can - not tell you how nor why, He ful - ly saves me, this I know.

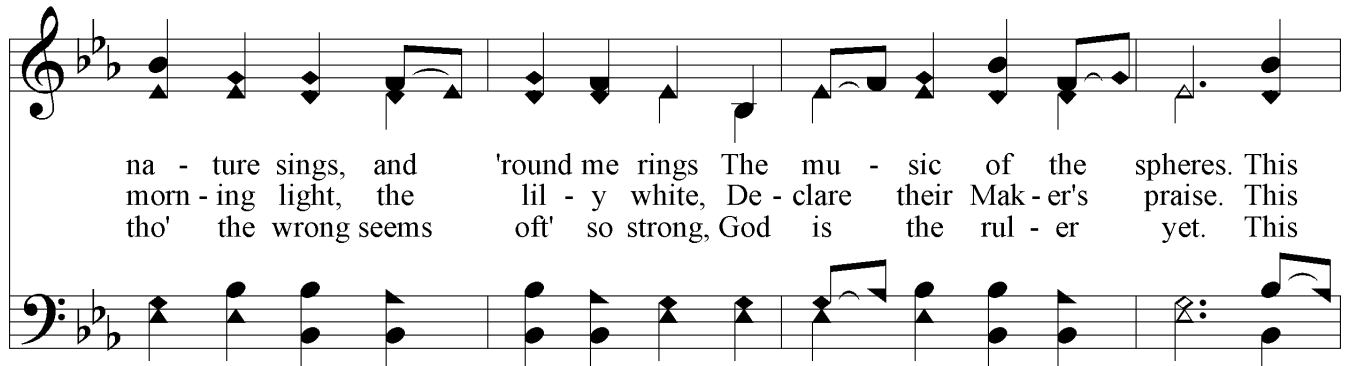
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the same treble clef and key signature. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass clef and key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line.



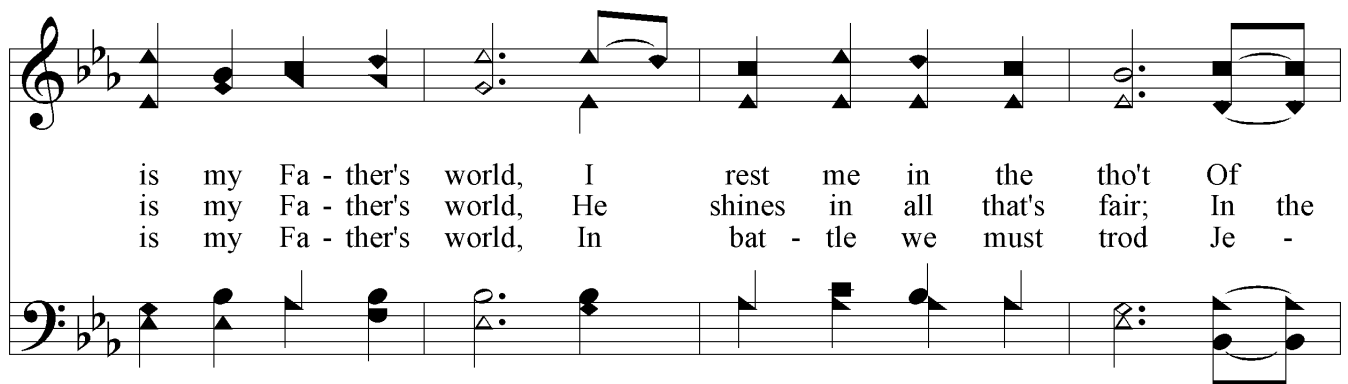
# This Is My Father's World



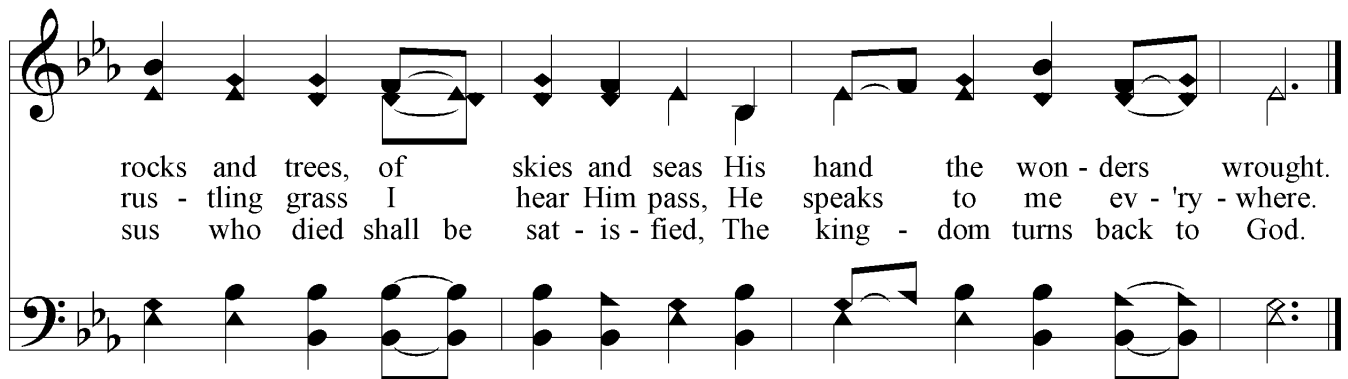
1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list'n - ing ears, All  
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The  
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O, let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This  
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise. This  
 tho' the wrong seems oft' so strong, God is the rul - er yet. This



is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the tho't Of  
 is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 is my Fa - ther's world, In bat - tle we must trod Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas His hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ry - where.  
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, The king - dom turns back to God.

# This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four verses of lyrics, and the second system contains a single line of lyrics. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of each line.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own.  
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;  
3. Ho - san - na to th'a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son!  
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sag - es of grace;

Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.  
To - day the saints His tri - umph spread, And all His won - ders tell.  
Help us, O Lord! De - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from Thy throne.  
Who comes in God His Fa - ther's name, To save our sin - ful race.

# This Is The Glorious Day

SHIRLAND

1. This is the glo - rious day That our Re - deem - er made; Let  
2. The work, O Lord, is thine, And won - drous in our eyes; This  
3. Ho - san - na to the King, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood! Bless  
4. We bless Thy Ho - ly Word, Which all this grace dis - plays, And

us re - joice, and sing, and pray; Let all the Church be glad.  
day de - clares it all di - vine, This day did Je - sus rise.  
Him, you saints; He comes to bring Sal - va - tion from your God.  
of - fer on Thine al - tar, Lord, Our sac - ri - fice of praise.

# This Little Light of Mine

1. This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!  
 2. Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;  
 3. Won't let Sa - tan blow it out,  
 4. Let it shine to Je - sus comes,

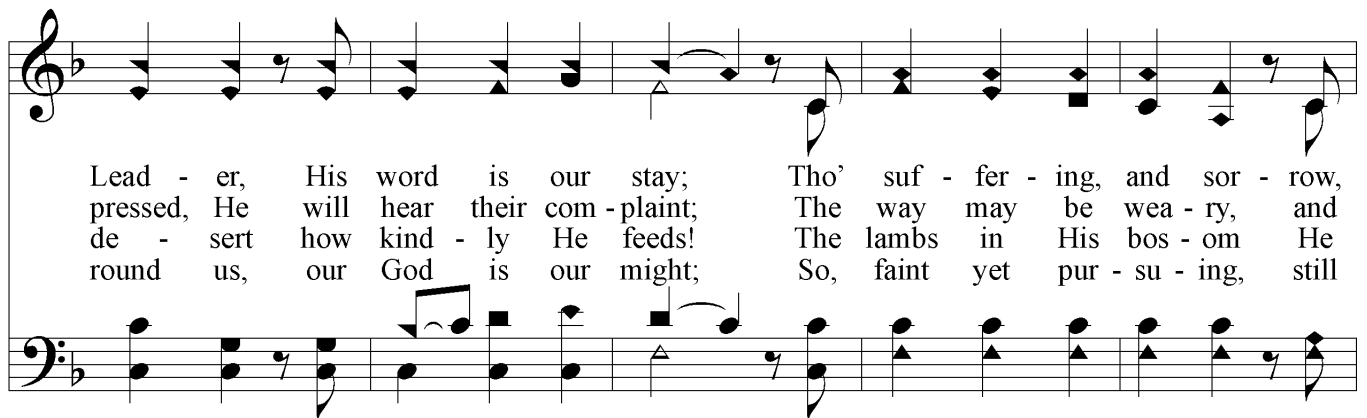
This lit - tle light of mine, Yes!  
 Hide it un - der a bush - el? No! I'm gon - na let it shine;  
 Won't let Sa - tan blow it out,  
 Let it shine till Je - sus comes,

Let it shine, let it shine, all the time.

# Tho' Faint, Yet Pursuing



1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our  
 2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheer - eth the faint; The weak, and op -  
 3. And to His green pas - tures our foot - steps He leads; His flock in the  
 4. Tho' clouds may sur - round us, our God is our light; Tho' storms rage a -



Lead - er, His word is our stay; Tho' suf - fer - ing, and sor - row,  
 pressed, He will hear their com - plaint; The way may be wea - ry, and  
 de - sert how kind - ly He feeds! The lambs in His bos - om He  
 round us, our God is our might; So, faint yet pur - su - ing, still



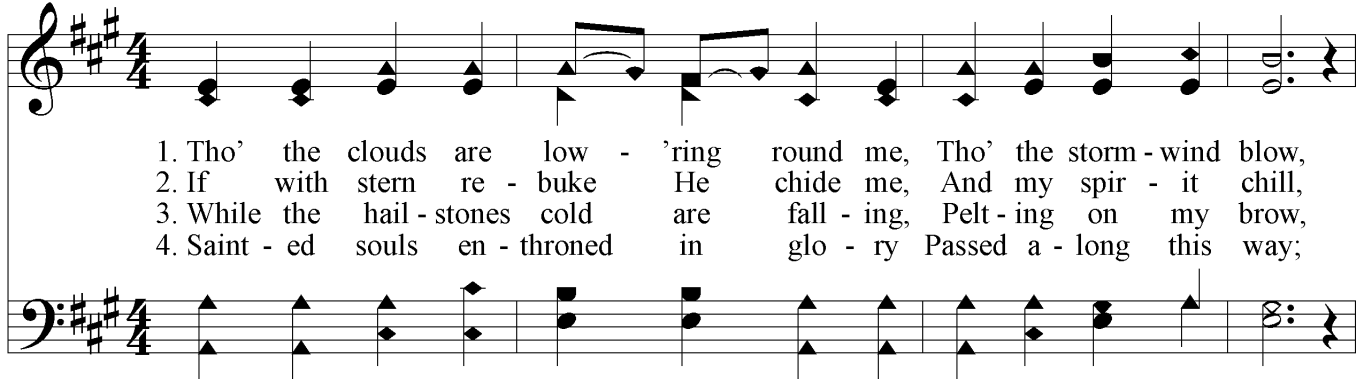
and tri - al be near, Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we  
 thorn - y the road, But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in  
 ten - der - ly bears, And brings back the wan - d'ers all safe from the  
 on - ward we come; The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav'n is our



fear? The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?  
 God! But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in God!  
 snares. And brings back the wan - d'ers all safe from the snares.  
 home! The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav'n is our home!

# Tho' The Clouds Are Lowering

I'LL DO MY DUTY

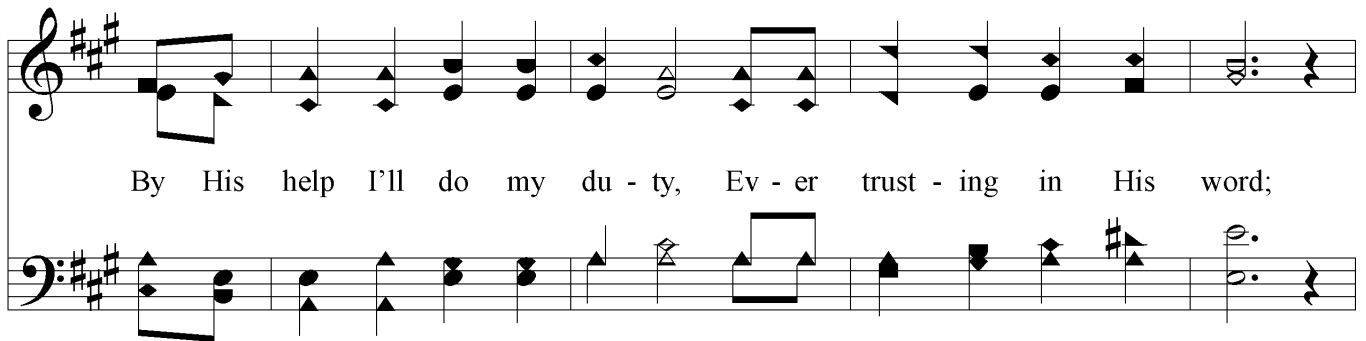


1. Tho' the clouds are low - 'ring round me, Tho' the storm - wind blow,  
2. If with stern re - buke He chide me, And my spir - it chill,  
3. While the hail - stones cold are fall - ing, Pelt - ing on my brow,  
4. Saint - ed souls en - throned in glo - ry Passed a - long this way;



Un - be - liev - ing fears con - found me, On - ward still I'll go.  
In the Rock - clefts I will hide me, And a - wait His will.  
"Fear thou not!" I hear Him call - ing, "I am with thee now."  
Bonds and fire and scourg - ings gor - y, Filled up all their day.

## Chorus

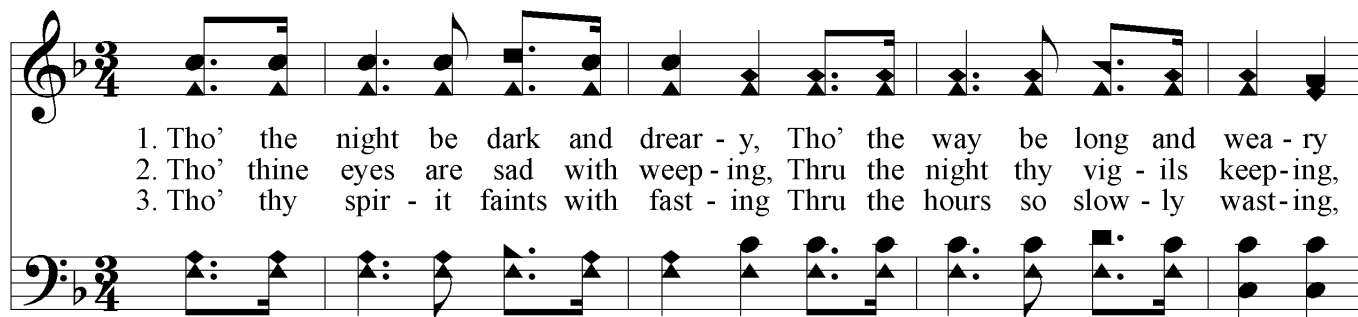


By His help I'll do my du - ty, Ev - er trust - ing in His word;

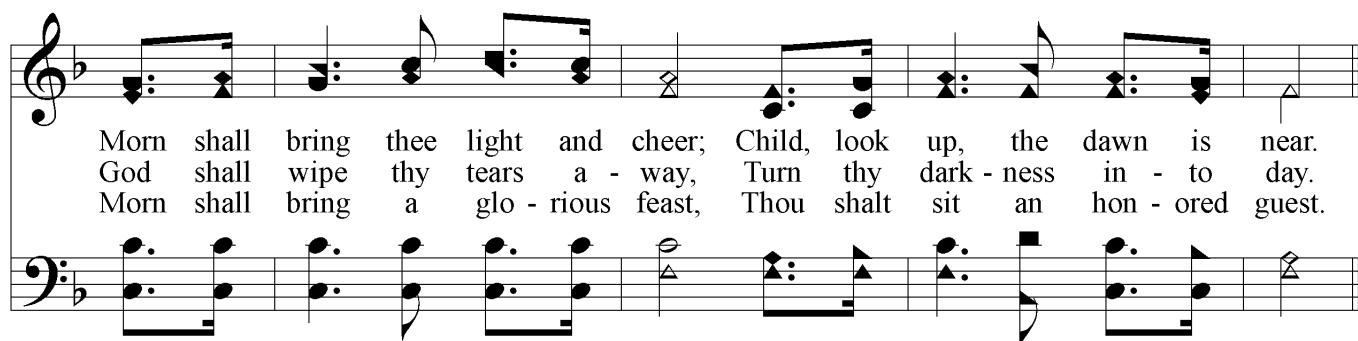


All my care, and ev - 'ry bur - den, Cast - ing on the night - y Lord.

# Tho' The Night Be Dark And Dreary



1. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Tho' the way be long and wea - ry  
2. Tho' thine eyes are sad with weep - ing, Thru the night thy vig - ils keep - ing,  
3. Tho' thy spir - it faints with fast - ing Thru the hours so slow - ly wast - ing,

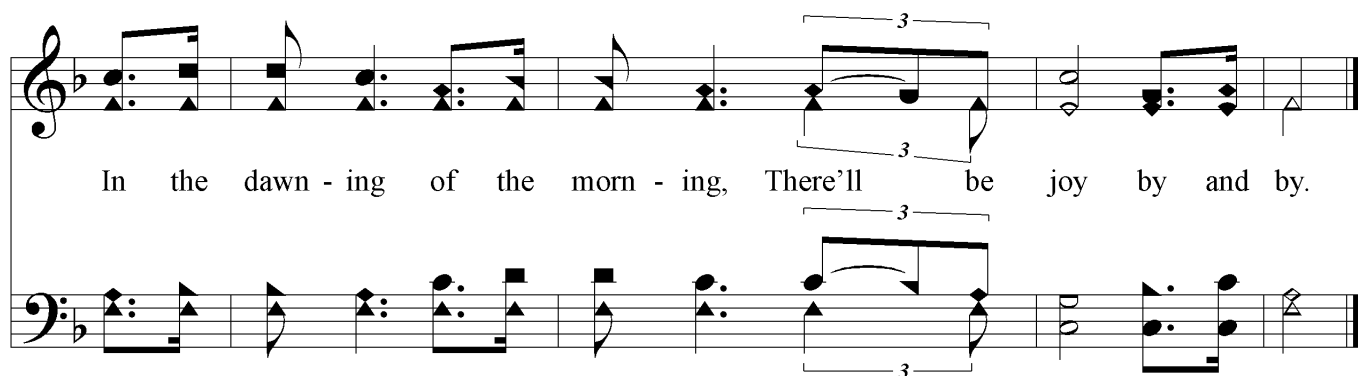


Morn shall bring thee light and cheer; Child, look up, the dawn is near.  
God shall wipe thy tears a - way, Turn thy dark - ness in - to day.  
Morn shall bring a glo - rious feast, Thou shalt sit an hon - ored guest.

## Chorus



There'll be joy by and by, There'll be joy by and by,



In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, There'll be joy by and by.

# Thou Art Gone

1. Thou art gone our pre - cious dar-ling, Nev - er  
 2. Then be - yond this vale of sor-row, We'll a -  
 3. Thou art gone our pre - cious dar-ling, Nev - er  
 4. There we'll meet you, pre - cious dar-ling There we  
 5. There we'll spend the count - less ag - es, Ev - er  
 (1. Thou art gone, our pre - cious dar-ling, pre-cious dar-ling,

more canst thou re - turn; Thou shalt sleep a peace-ful  
 wake from ev - 'ry care; In a cit - - y bright, e -  
 more we'll see thy face; Till we meet thee o'er the  
 clasp glad hands once more; When we've met to part, no,  
 by our Sav - ior's side; There we'll nev - er know a  
 Nev-er more canst thou re - turn, canst thou re-turn; Thou shalt sleep a peace-ful

*Chorus*

slum - ber, Till the res - - - ur - rec - tion morn.  
 ter - nal, And its joys we'll ev - er share.  
 riv - er, In that hap - - - py dwell - ing place.  
 nev - er, On that hap - - - py, peace - ful shore.  
 sor - row, There our tears will all be dried.  
 slum - ber, peace - ful slum - ber, Till the res - ur - rec - tion morn.

We shall meet to part, no, nev - er.  
 We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,



# *Thou Art Gone*

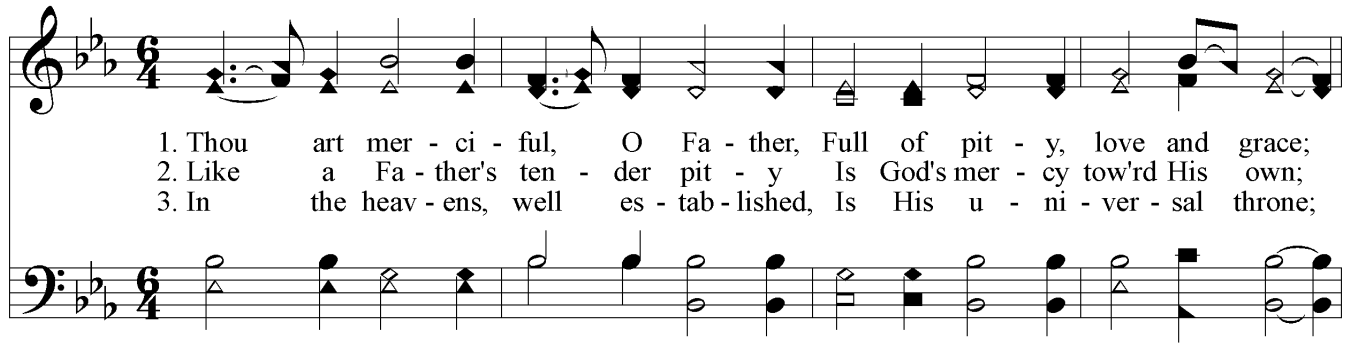
By and by, By and by; We shall meet, to part, no,  
By and by, By and by; We shall meet, to part, no,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the first line of the melody corresponding to the first line of the lyrics.

nev - er, In that home be - yond the sky.  
nev - er, part, no, nev - er, In that home be - yond the sky.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff features a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the second line of the melody corresponding to the second line of the lyrics.

# Thou Art Merciful, O Father



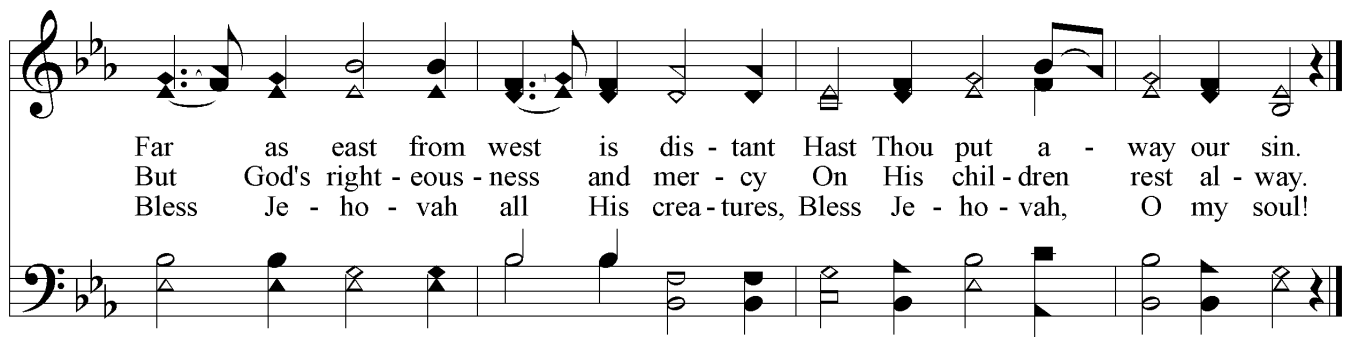
1. Thou art mer - ci - ful, O Fa - ther, Full of pit - y, love and grace;  
2. Like a Fa - ther's ten - der pit - y Is God's mer - cy tow'rd His own;  
3. In the heav - ens, well es - tab - lished, Is His u - ni - ver - sal throne;



Thou wilt not for - ev - er chas - ten, Nor in an - ger hide Thy face.  
For He knows our frame, re - mem - b'ring We are dust, our days soon gone.  
For His king - dom rul - eth ev - er, And His sway all kings shall own.



High as heav - en - vast and bound - less, Hath Thy lov - ing - kind - ness been;  
Like a flow - er, bloom - ing, fad - ing, Like the grass, we pass a - way;  
Bless Je - ho - vah, ye, His an - gels, Bless Him, hosts of His con - trol.



Far as east from west is dis - tant Hast Thou put a - way our sin.  
But God's right - eous - ness and mer - cy On His chil - dren rest al - way.  
Bless Je - ho - vah all His crea - tures, Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul!

# Thou Art My Shepherd

1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need,  
2. If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee:

Thy lit - tle lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still.  
No harm can come to me, Hold - ing Thy hand.

In the green pas - tures low, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,  
And soon my wea - ry feet, Safe in the gold - en street,

Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.  
Where all who love Thee meet, Re - deemed shall stand.

# Thou Art the Way

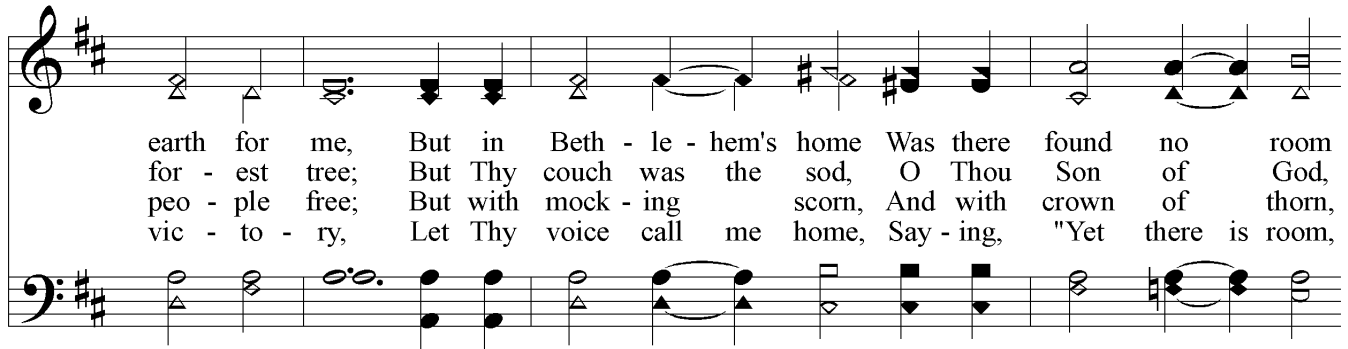
1. Thou art the Way, to Thee a - lone, From sin and death we flee;  
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;  
3. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know,

And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.  
Thou on - ly canst in - struct the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.  
That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne (Arr. 1)



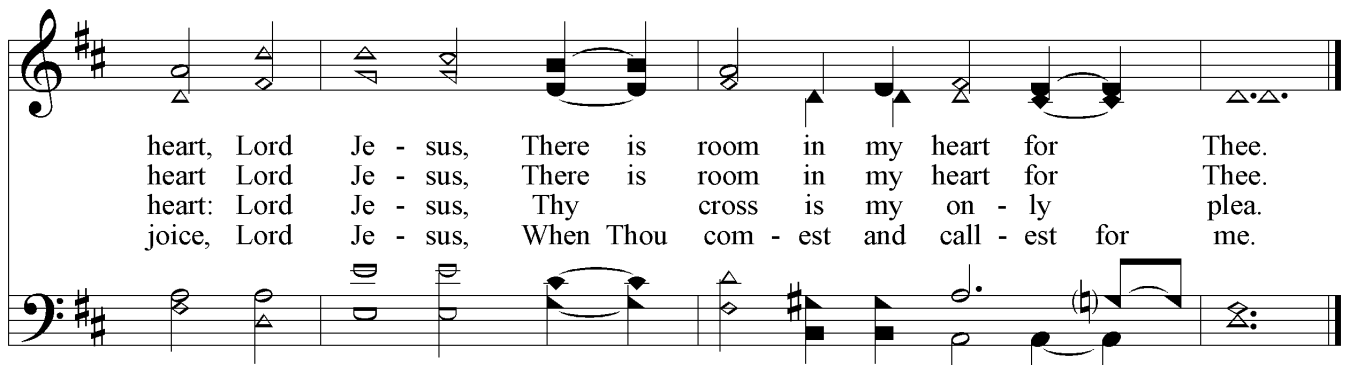
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam - est to  
2. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the shade of the  
3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should set Thy  
4. When heav'n's arch - es shall ring, And her choirs shall sing, At Thy com - ing to



earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home Was there found no room  
for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,  
peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, And with crown of thorn,  
vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, Say - ing, "Yet there is room,"



For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O come to my  
In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee: O come to my  
They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry: O come to my  
There is room at My side for thee." And my heart shall re -



heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
heart Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.  
heart: Lord Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.  
joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

# Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne (Arr. 2)

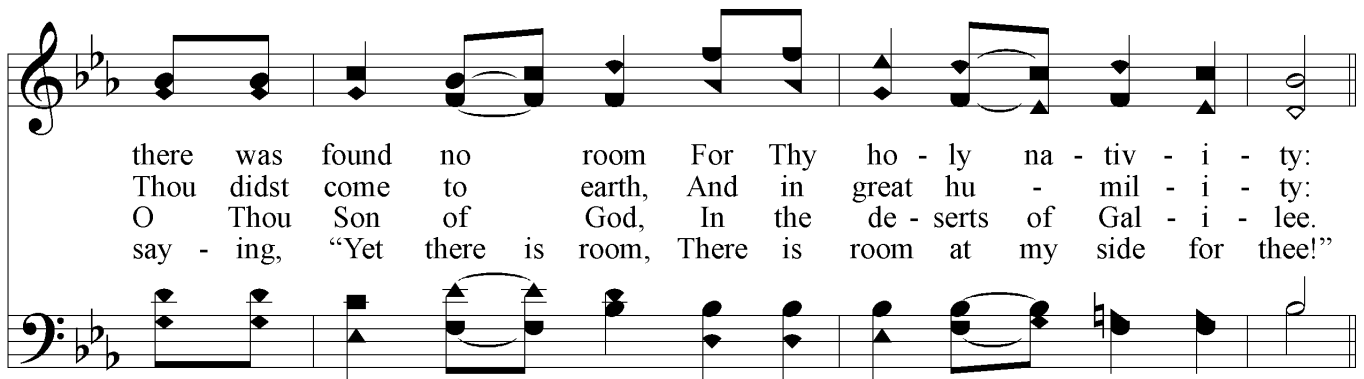
VENI, DOMINE JESU



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim -  
3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds their nest, In the  
4. When heav'n's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy

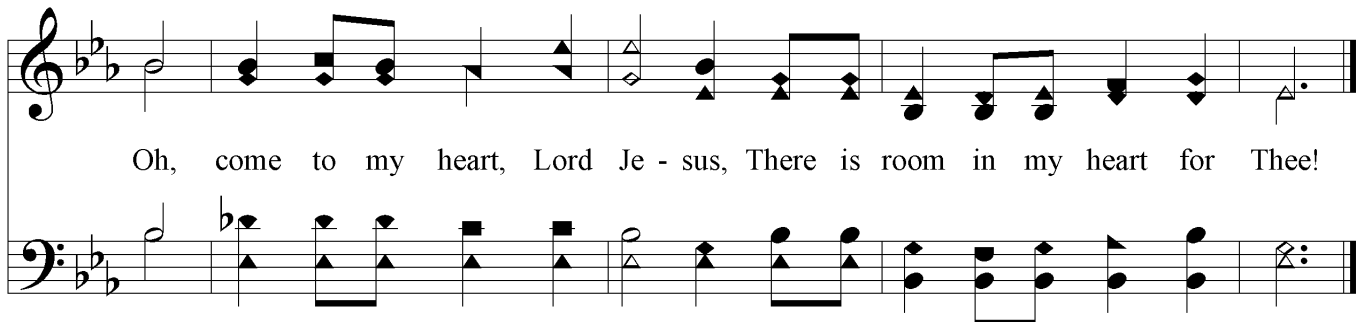


Cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth  
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
Thou didst come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:  
O Thou Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee.  
say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee!"

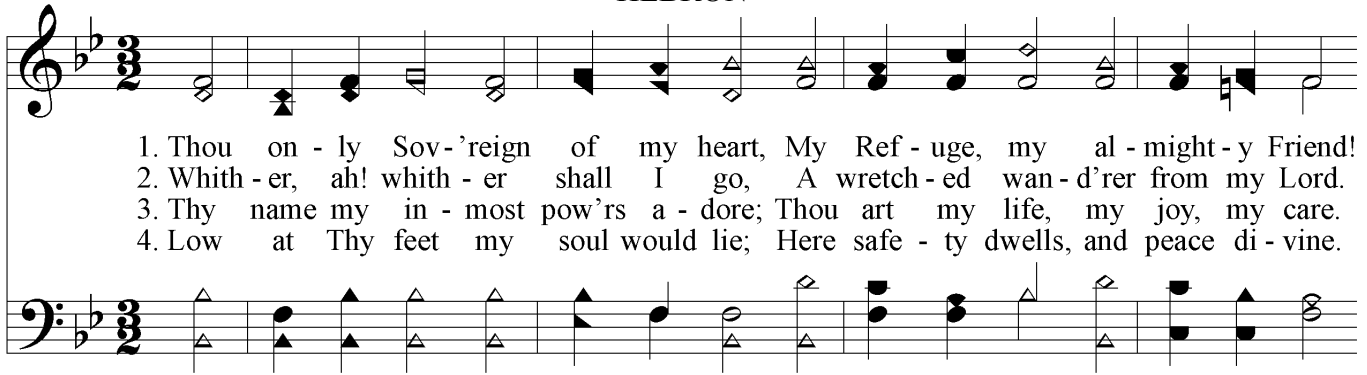
## Chorus



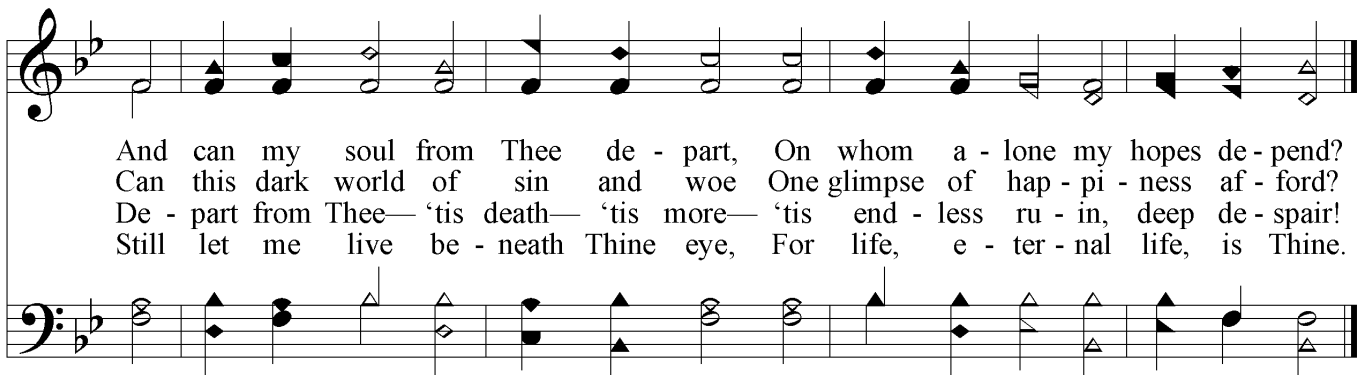
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!

# Thou Only Sovereign Of My Heart

HEBRON

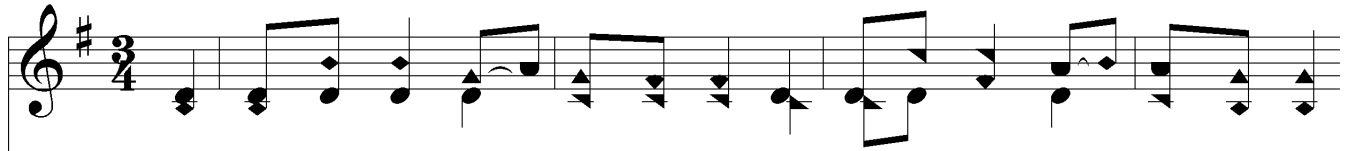


1. Thou on - ly Sov-'reign of my heart, My Ref - uge, my al - might - y Friend!  
2. Whith - er, ah! whith - er shall I go, A wretch - ed wan - d'rer from my Lord.  
3. Thy name my in - most pow'rs a - dore; Thou art my life, my joy, my care.  
4. Low at Thy feet my soul would lie; Here safe - ty dwells, and peace di - vine.



And can my soul from Thee de - part, On whom a - lone my hopes de - pend?  
Can this dark world of sin and woe One glimpse of hap - pi - ness af - ford?  
De - part from Thee— 'tis death— 'tis more— 'tis end - less ru - in, deep de - spair!  
Still let me live be - neath Thine eye, For life, e - ter - nal life, is Thine.

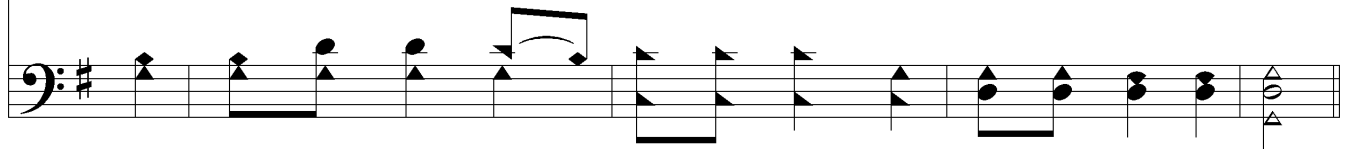
# Thou Thinkest Lord Of Me



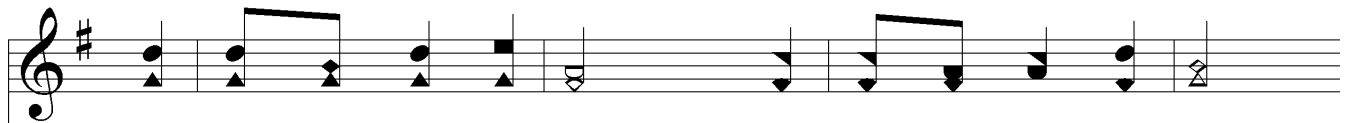
1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns which pierce my feet,  
2. The cares of life come throng-ing fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ow cast;  
3. Let shad - ows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,



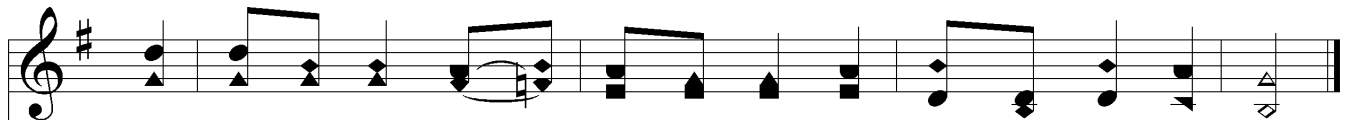
One thought re - mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.  
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.  
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.



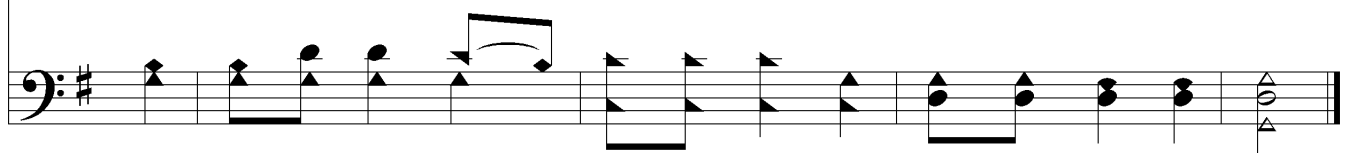
## Chorus



Thou think - est, Lord, of me, Thou think - est, Lord, of me;  
of me, of me;



What need I fear when Thou art near And think - est, Lord, of me?





# Thou, Whose Almighty Word

1. Thou, whose al - mighty Word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,  
2. Thou who didst come to bring, On Thy re - deem - ing wing,

And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And where the  
Heal - ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the

gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!  
in - ly - blind O now to all man - kind Let there be light! A - men.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The melody is primarily in the soprano part, with the bass part providing harmonic support. The piano accompaniment consists of simple chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with two verses for the first line of music.

# Though Our Pathway May Be Dreary

UP YONDER

1. Tho' our path - way may be drear - y, Yon - der there is light;  
2. Nev - er then de - spair or won - der; On - ly day by day,  
3. One has trod the steps be - fore us, Mark - ing all the way;

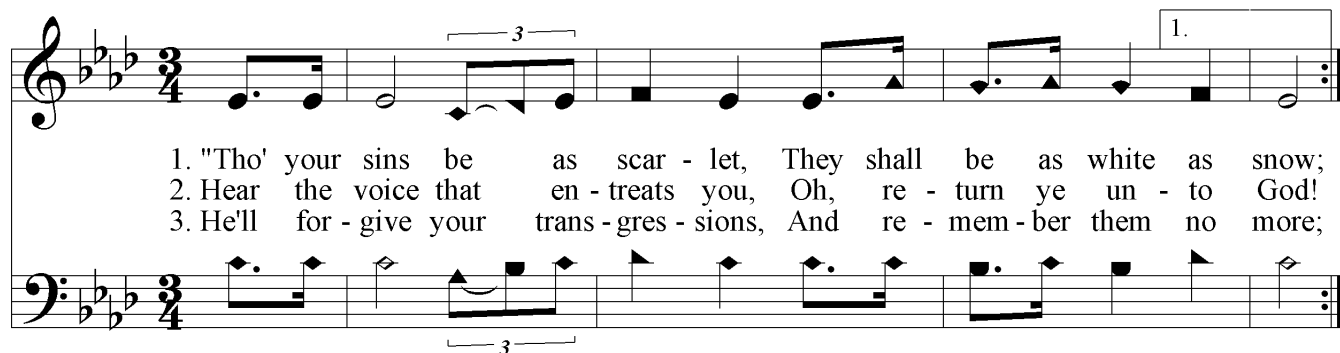
And a Hand when we are wea - ry, Reach - ing thru the night.  
As the dark - ness drifts a - sun - der, We shall find our way.  
While His watch - ful care is o'er us, We need nev - er stray.

## Chorus

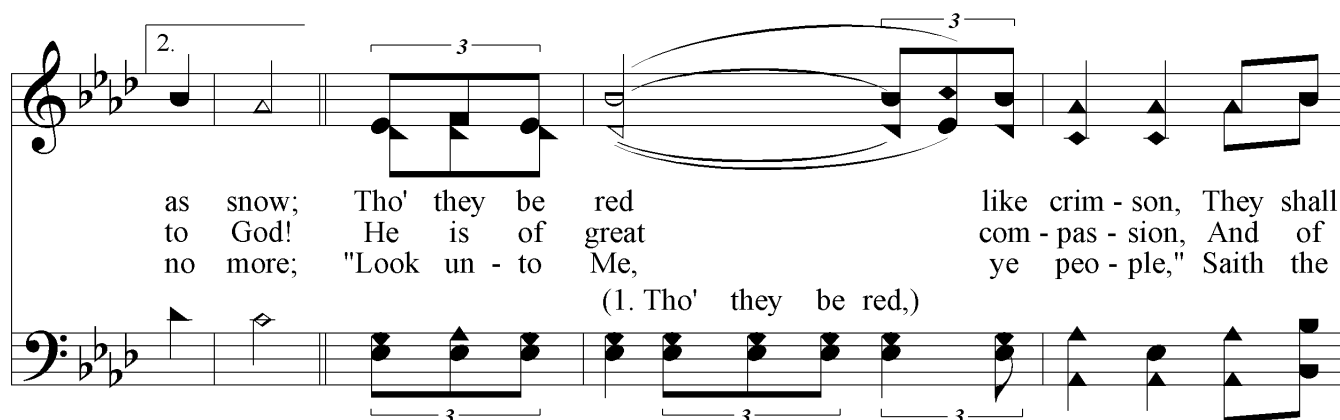
There are worlds of light up yon - der, There is al - ways light up yon - der,

In the dark - est night; There are worlds of light, Let us lift our eyes up yon - der.

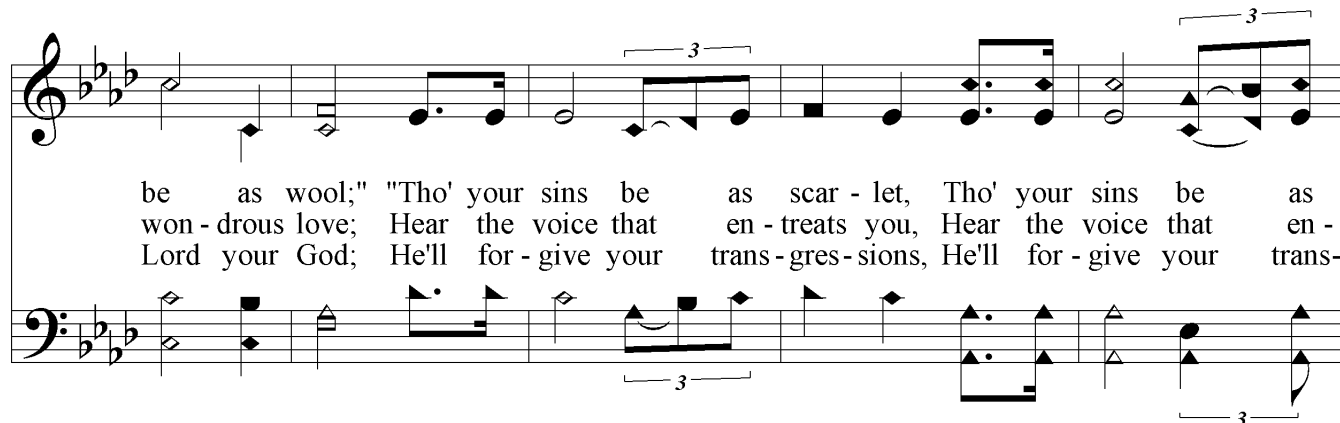
# Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet



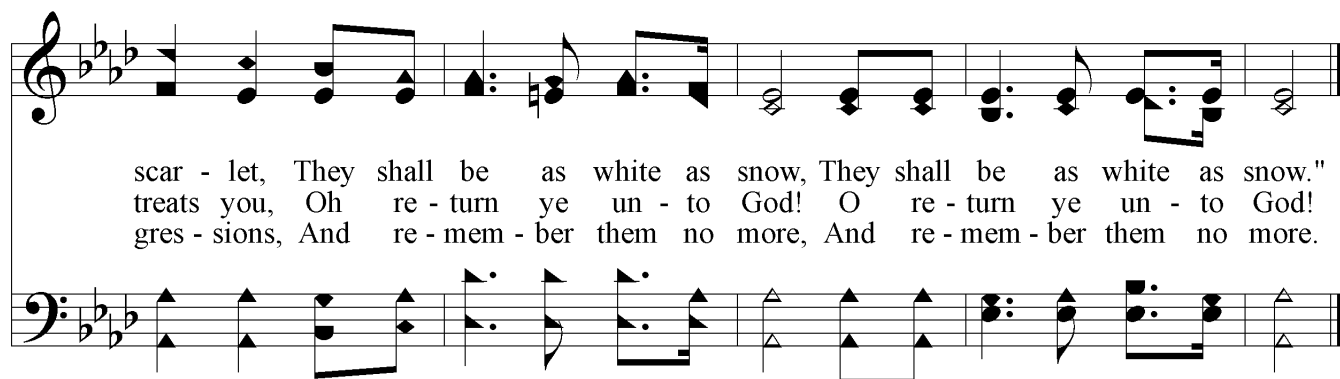
1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;  
2. Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!  
3. He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more;



as snow; Tho' they be red like crim - son, They shall  
to God! He is of great com - pas - sion, And of  
no more; "Look un - to Me, ye peo - ple," Saith the  
(1. Tho' they be red,)



be as wool;" "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as  
won - drous love; Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en -  
Lord your God; He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, He'll for - give your trans -



scar - let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
treats you, Oh re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!  
gres - sions, And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more."

# Threat'ning Storms and Tempests May Sweep

1. Threat - 'ning storms and tem - pests May sweep o'er my soul But I dread not the  
2. Doubts and fears may rise to shake my fee - ble faith, And temp - ta - tion my  
3. What have I to fear though wild the bil - lows roll? God is rul - er of  
4. I am safe while hid - ing in my Sav - ior's side, Shel - tered in His al -

fear - ful shock; I am trust - ing in the ev - er - last - ing God, I am  
soul as - sail; But I stand se - cure - ly on the Sol - id Rock, And they  
wind and wave; While my feet are plant - ed on the Sol - id Rock, Ev - 'ry  
might - y arm; An - chored to the Rock of Ag - es I'm se - cure, God will

*Chorus*

stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock. I am stand - - - ing, stand - - - ing,  
nev - er, nev - er can pre - vail.  
threat - 'ning per - il I can brave.  
shield me from all ill and harm. I am stand - ing on the Rock, stand - ing on the Rock,

I'm stand - ing on the Rock of Ag - es, I am stand - - - ing,  
I am stand - ing on the Rock,

stand - - - ing, I'm stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock. A - men.  
stand - ing on the Rock,

# Through The Love Of God, Our Savior

1. Thru the love of God, our Sav - ior, All will be well;  
 2. Tho' we pass thru trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;  
 3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;

Free and change - less is His fa - vor— All, all is well.  
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion— All, all is well.  
 Faith can sing, thru days of sor - row— All, all is well.

Pre - cious is the blood that healed us; Per - fect is the grace that sealed us;  
 Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit - ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing;  
 On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup - ply - ing,

Strong the hand stretched out to shield us— All must be well.  
 Ho - ly, thru the Spir - it's guid - ing— All must be well.  
 Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All must be well.

# Throw Out The Life-Line

1. Throw out the Life - Line a - cross the dark wave; There is a broth - er whom  
2. Throw out the Life - Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where  
3. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

some - one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! O who then will dare To  
you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will  
ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

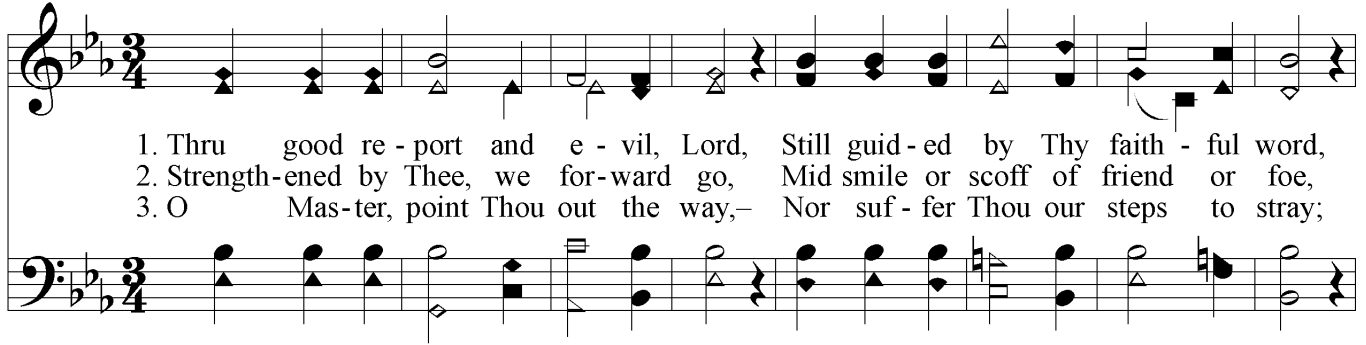
*Chorus*  
throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life - Line!  
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.  
throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.

*p* *mf*  
Throw out the Life - Line! Some - one is drift - ing a - way;

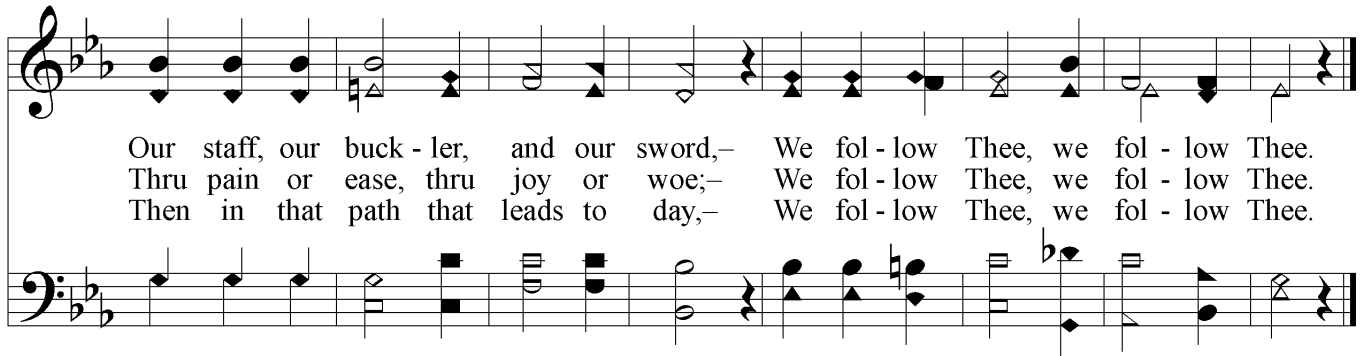
*p* *mf*  
Throw out the Life - Line! Throw out the Life - Line! Some - one is sink - ing to - day.

# Thru Good Report And Evil, Lord

WE FOLLOW THEE



1. Thru good re - port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid - ed by Thy faith - ful word,  
2. Strength - ened by Thee, we for - ward go, Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,  
3. O Mas - ter, point Thou out the way, - Nor suf - fer Thou our steps to stray;



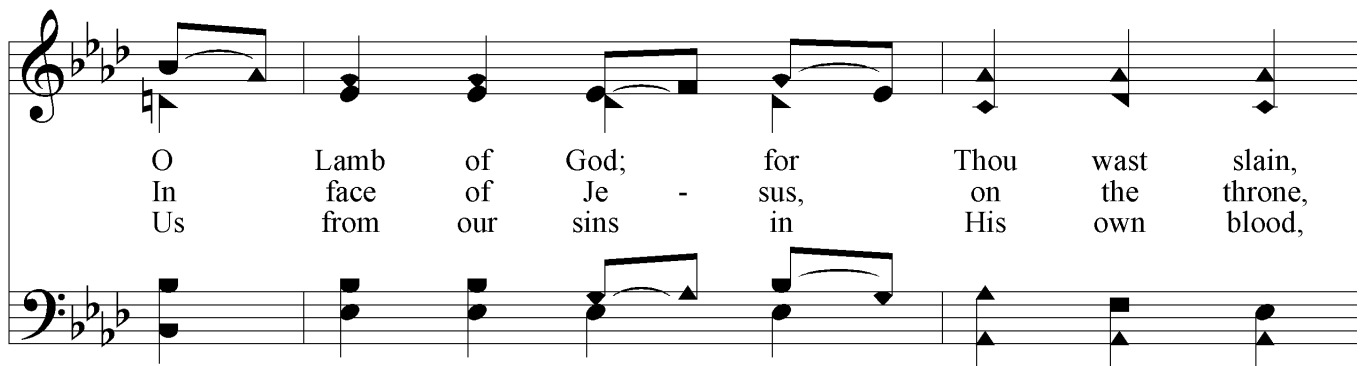
Our staff, our buck - ler, and our sword, - We fol - low Thee, we fol - low Thee.  
Thru pain or ease, thru joy or woe; - We fol - low Thee, we fol - low Thee.  
Then in that path that leads to day, - We fol - low Thee, we fol - low Thee.

# Thy Worthiness Is All Our Song

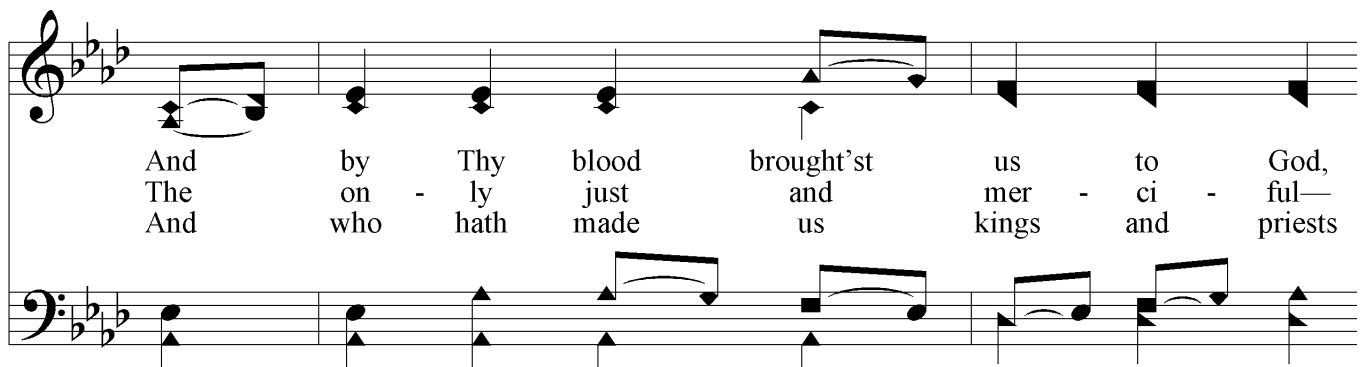
HOSANNA



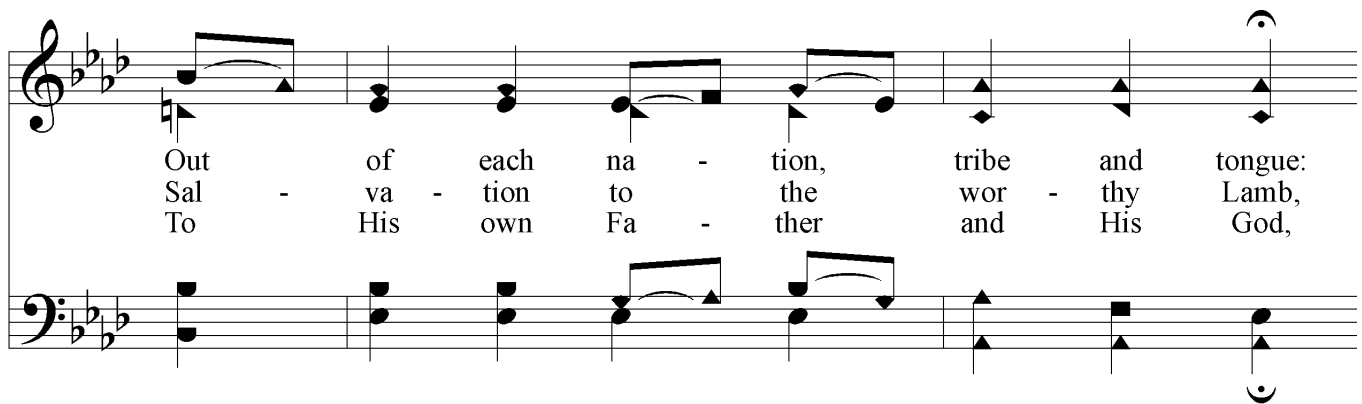
1. Thy wor - thi - ness is all our song,  
2. Sal - va - tion to our God, who shines  
3. To Him who loved us, and hath washed



O Lamb of God; for Thou wast slain,  
In face of our Je - sus, on His throne,  
Us from our sins in His own blood,



And by Thy blood brought'st us to God,  
The on - ly hath just and us mer - ci - ful—  
And who hath made and kings and priests



Out of each na - tion, tribe and tongue:  
Sal - va - tion on to Fa - ther the wor - thy Lamb,  
To His own Fa - ther and His God,

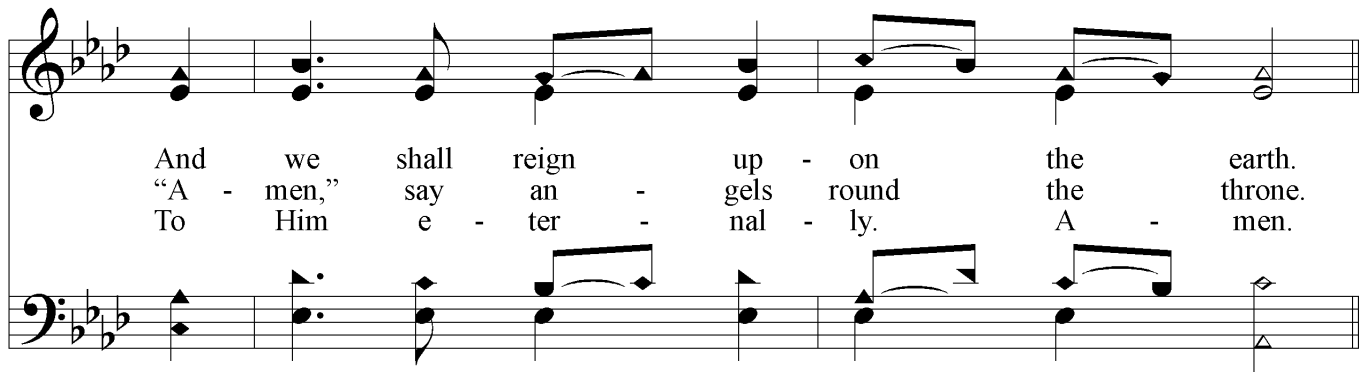


# Thy Worthiness Is All Our Song



First system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4.

To God hast made us kings and priests;  
With loud voice all the church ascribes;  
The glo - ry and do - min - ion be



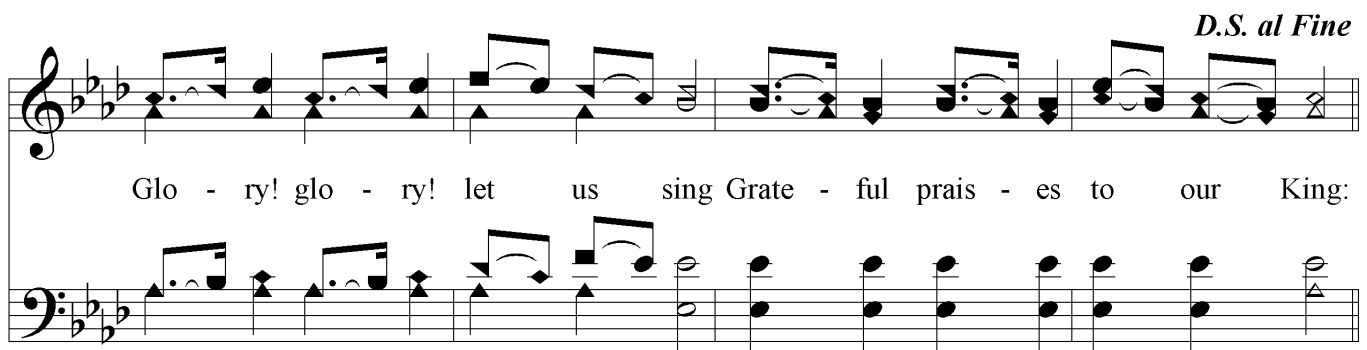
Second system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4.

And we shall reign up - on the earth.  
"A - men," say an - gels round the throne.  
To Him e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.



Chorus section of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. A repeat sign is at the beginning and a 'Fine' marking is at the end.

*Chorus* § *Fine*  
Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God!



Final system of musical notation. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. A 'D.S. al Fine' marking is at the end.

*D.S. al Fine*  
Glo - ry! glo - ry! let us sing Grate - ful prais - es to our King:

# Till He Come



1. "Till He come:" O let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;  
 2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,  
 3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread;



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
 Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast;  
 Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord Calls us round His heav'n - ly board;

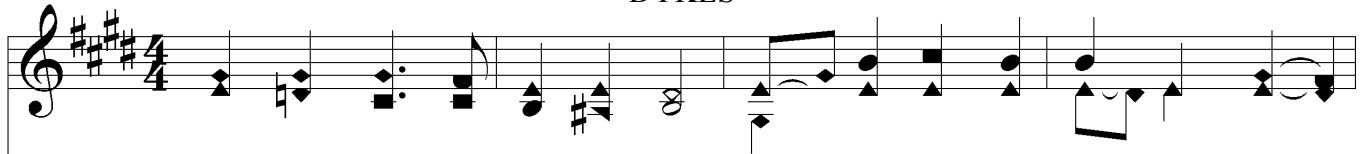


Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."  
 Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly "Till He come."  
 Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly "Till He come."

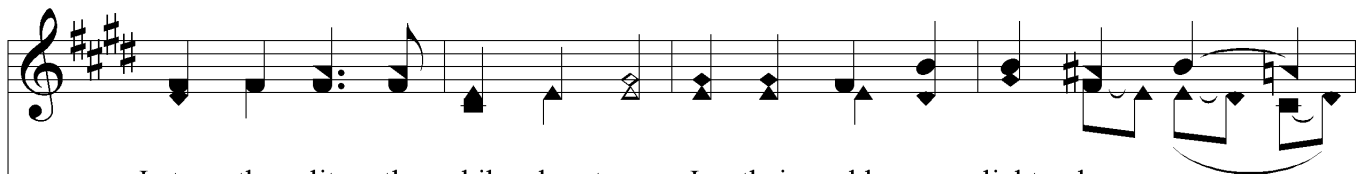
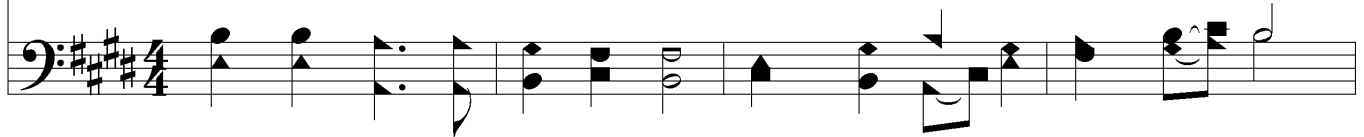


# "Till He Come:" Oh, Let The Words

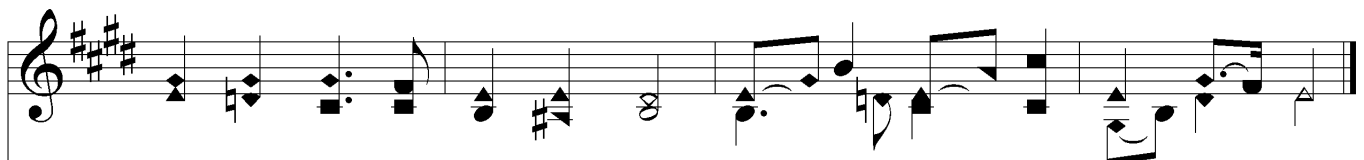
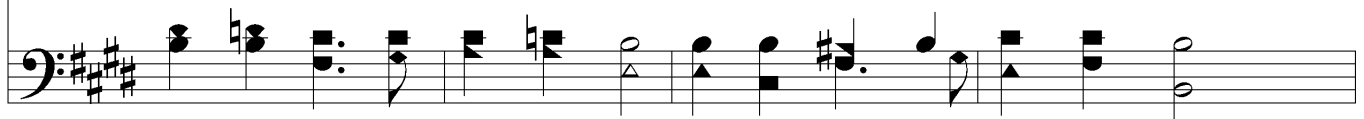
DYKES



1. "Till He come:" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread



Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
Sweet me - mo - rials- till the Lord Call us round His heav'n - ly board-



Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that- "Till He come."  
Hush! be ev - 'ry mur - mur dumb: It is on - ly- "Till He come."  
Some from earth, from glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly- "Till He come."



# Time Enough Yet

*Slowly*

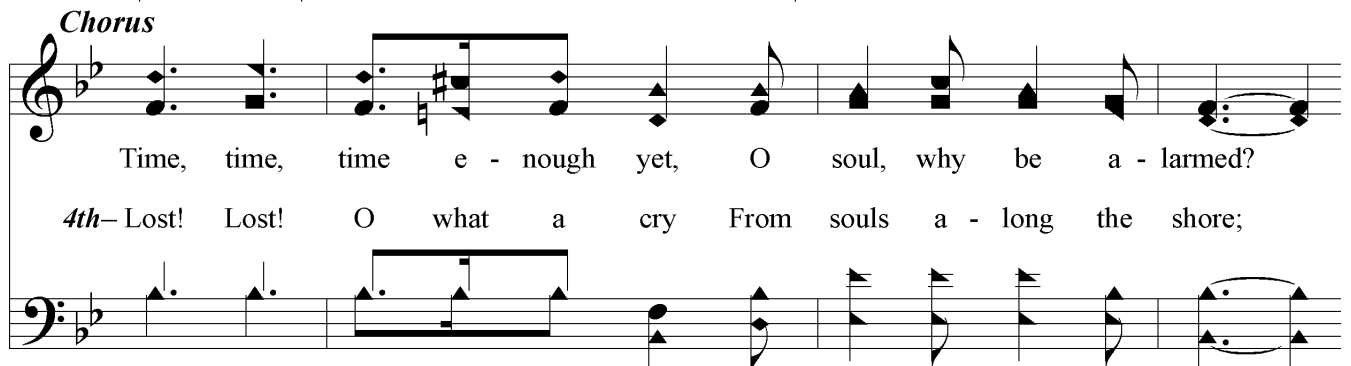


1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say,  
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help; It's pleas-ure that I crave:  
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day,  
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

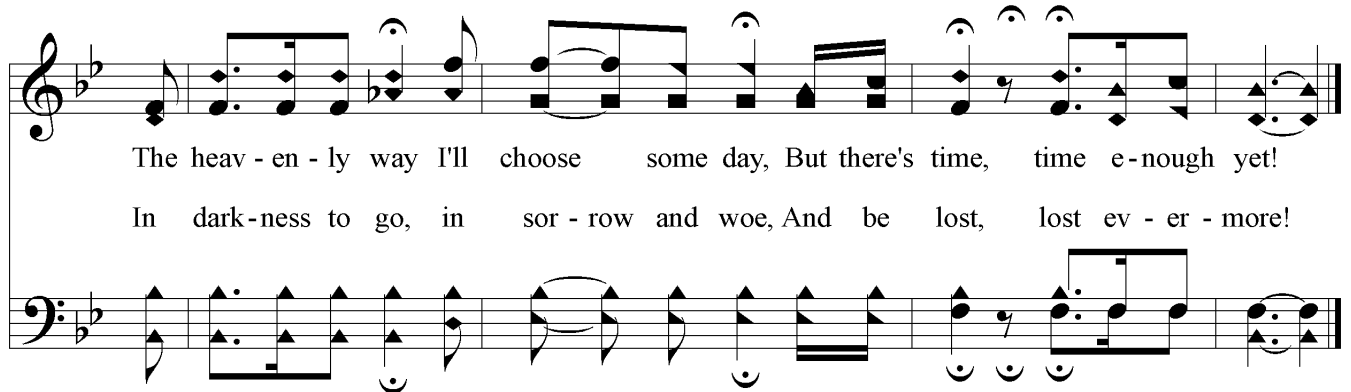


Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.  
When I have drunk life's spar-king cup, I'll call on Christ to save.  
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.  
You stand con-demned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost.

*Chorus*



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed?  
*4th*— Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore;

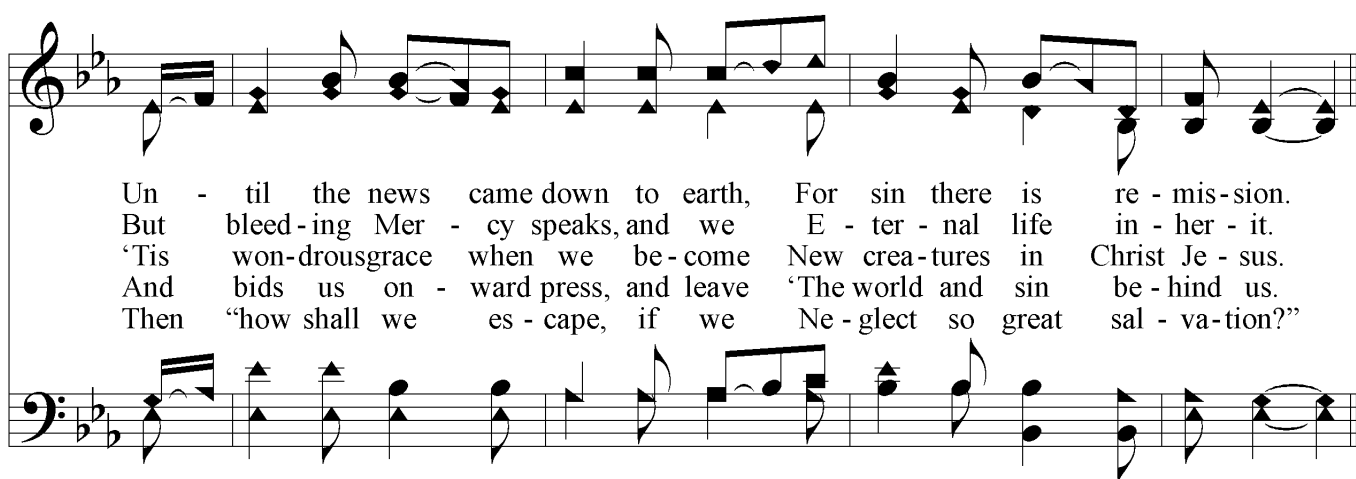


The heav-en-ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!  
In dark-ness to go, in sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!

# ‘Tis A Great Salvation

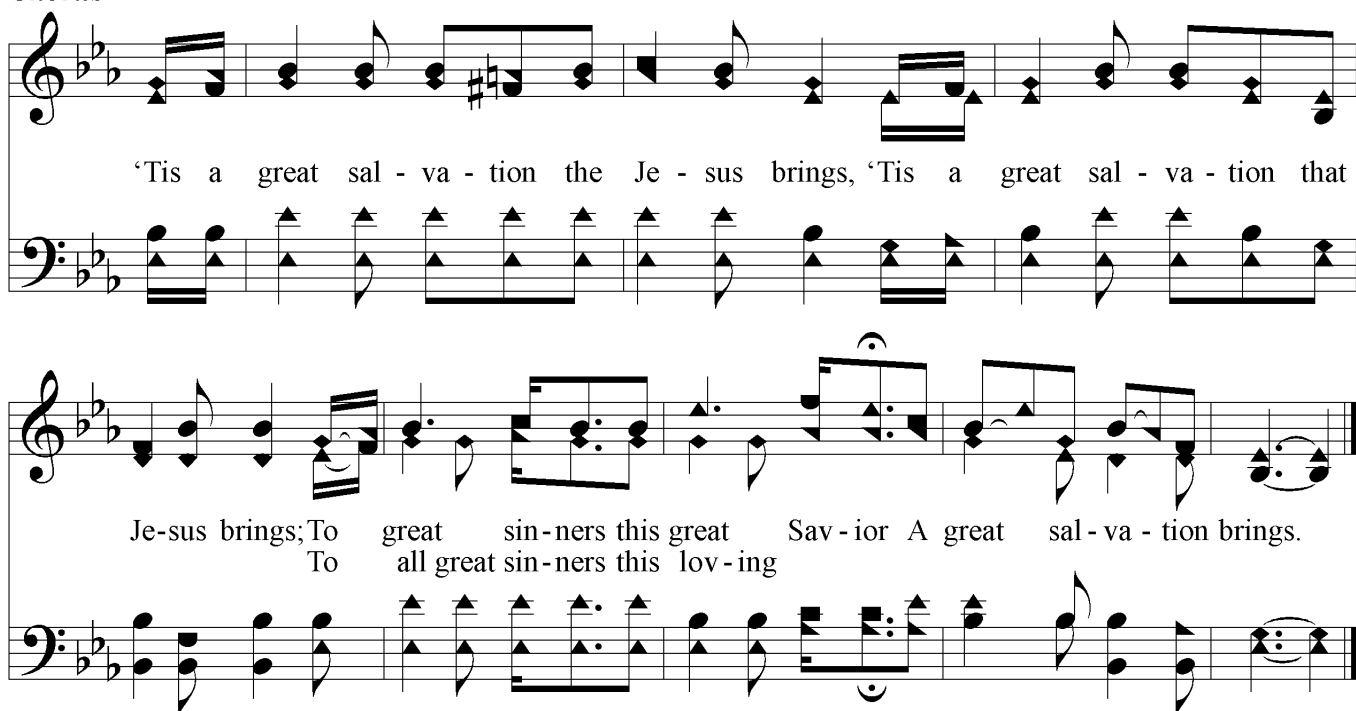


1. How hope - less was the sin - ner's lot, How sad his lost con - di - tion,  
 2. Should jus - tice reign, we naught but death And end - less hell could mer - it;  
 3. Not on - ly from the guilt of sin, But from it pow'r He frees us;  
 4. He o - pens wide the pris - on doors, And breaks the chains that bind us  
 5. His blood a - lone will cleanse from sin, And save from con - dem - na - tion



Un - til the news came down to earth, For sin there is re - mis - sion.  
 But bleed - ing Mer - cy speaks, and we E - ter - nal life in - her - it.  
 ‘Tis won - drous grace when we be - come New crea - tures in Christ Je - sus.  
 And bids us on - ward press, and leave ‘The world and sin be - hind us.  
 Then “how shall we es - cape, if we Ne - glect so great sal - va - tion?”

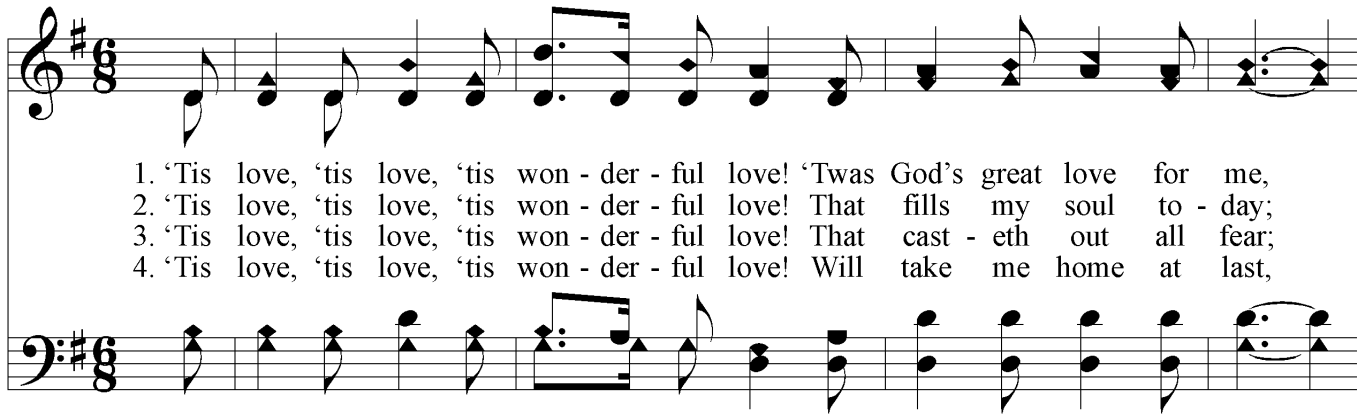
## Chorus



‘Tis a great sal - va - tion the Je - sus brings, ‘Tis a great sal - va - tion that  
 Je - sus brings; To great sin - ners this great Sav - ior A great sal - va - tion brings.  
 To all great sin - ners this lov - ing

# 'Tis Love, 'Tis Love, 'Tis Wonderful Love!

## WONDERFUL LOVE

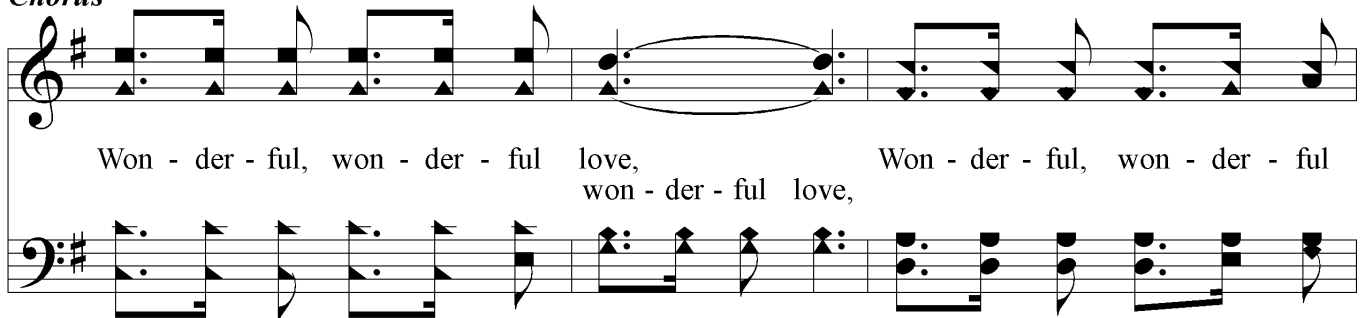


1. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! 'Twas God's great love for me,  
2. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! That fills my soul to - day;  
3. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! That cast - eth out all fear;  
4. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis won - der - ful love! Will take me home at last,



That sent the Sav - ior from a - bove, My sac - ri - fice to be!  
'Tis love that fol - lows where I rove, That seeks me when I stray.  
'Tis love that doth my song ap - prove, And whis - pers, "I am near."  
To sing love's praise thru end - less days, When tri - als all are past.

### Chorus

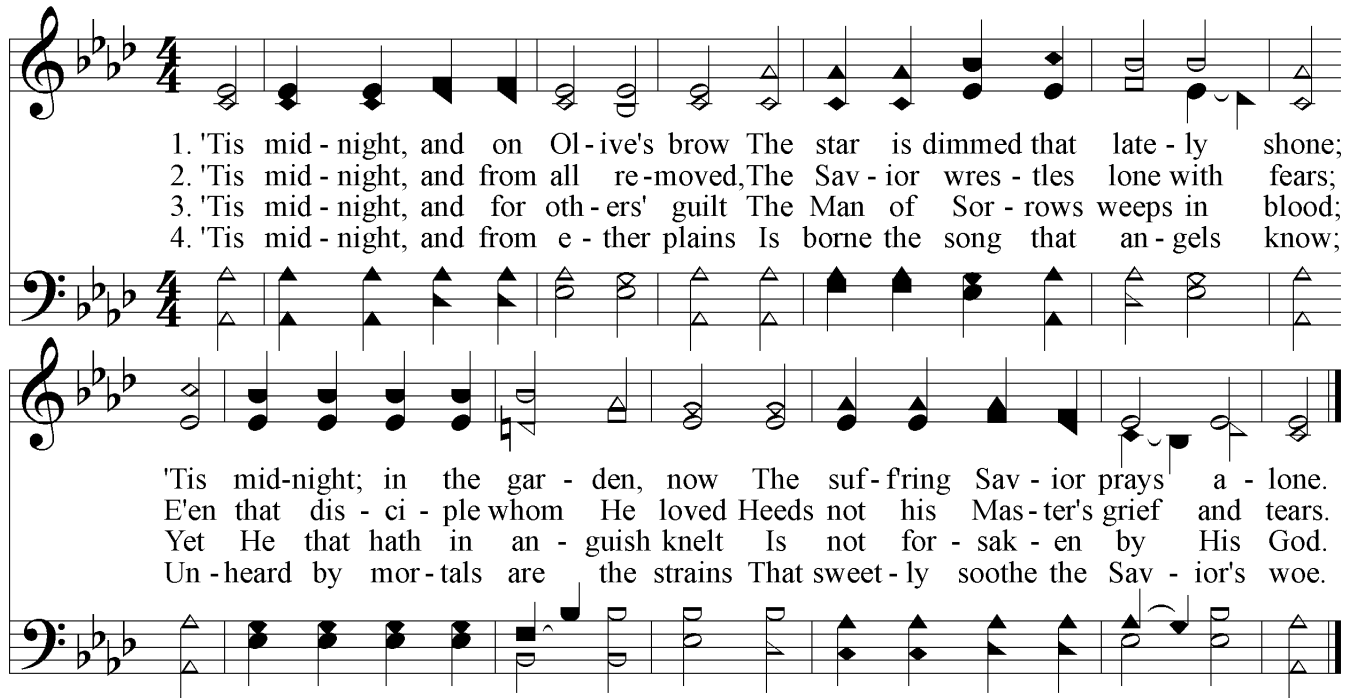


Won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful  
won - der - ful love,



love, That sent the Sav - ior from a - bove, My sac - ri - fice to be.  
won - der - ful love,

# 'Tis Midnight And On Olives Brow

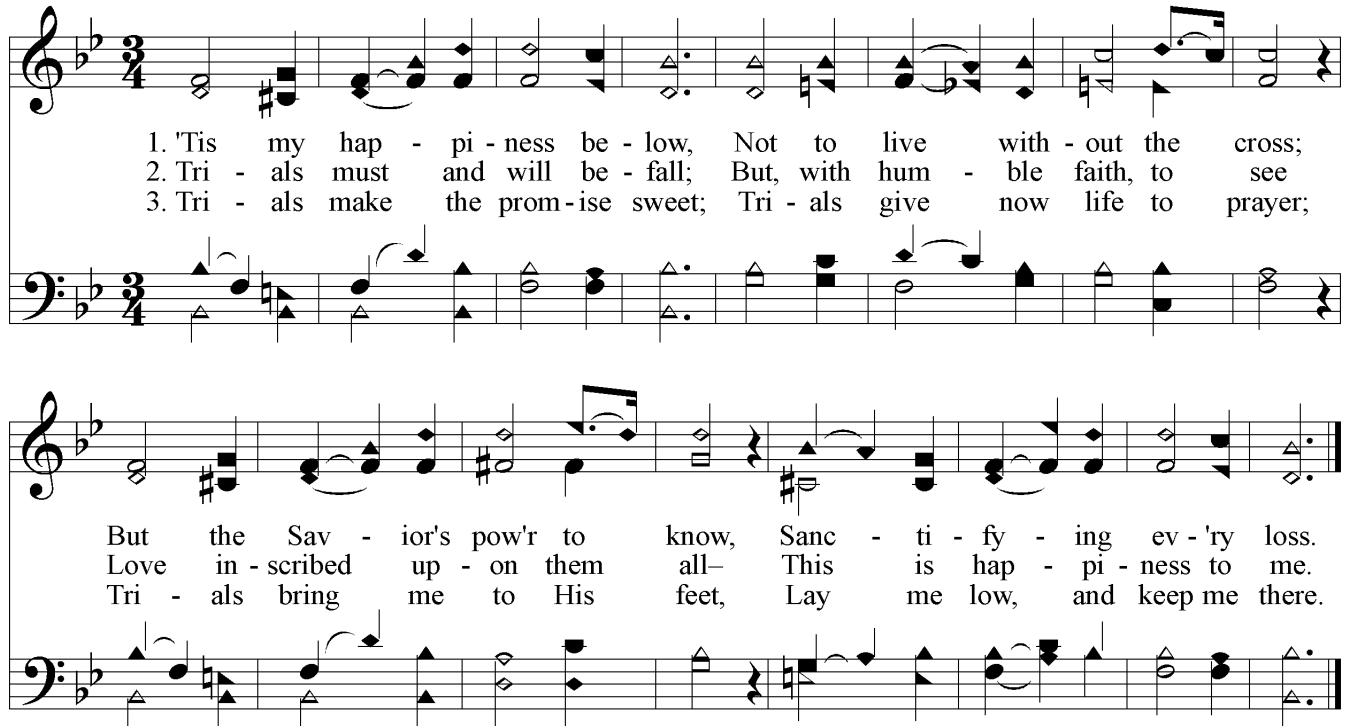


The musical score is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;  
2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone with fears;  
3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;  
4. 'Tis mid - night, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis mid - night; in the gar - den, now The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

# 'Tis My Happiness Below



1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low, Not to live with - out the cross;  
2. Tri - als must and will be - fall; But, with hum - ble faith, to see  
3. Tri - als make the prom - ise sweet; Tri - als give now life to prayer;

But the Sav - ior's pow'r to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - 'ry loss.  
Love in - scribed up - on them all— This is hap - pi - ness to me.  
Tri - als bring me to His feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.

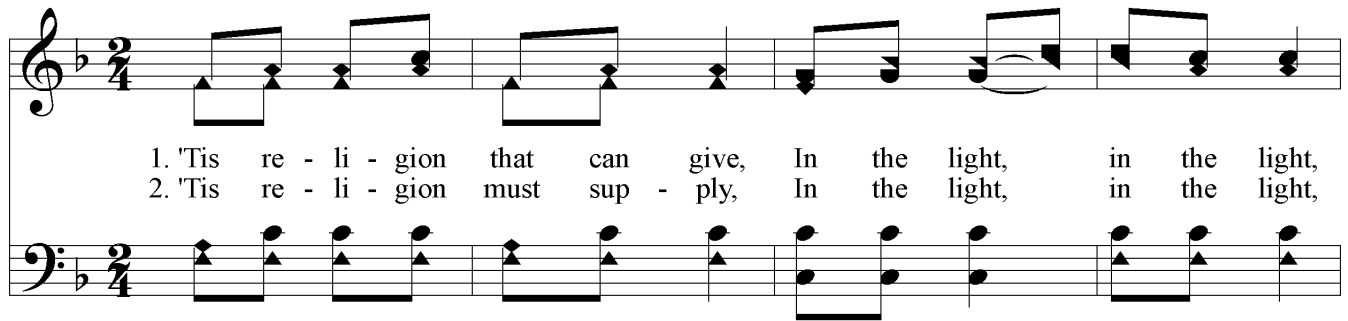
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear harmonic structure. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff, with three verses of text. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation, with chords and single notes that complement the vocal line.

Words: William Cowper

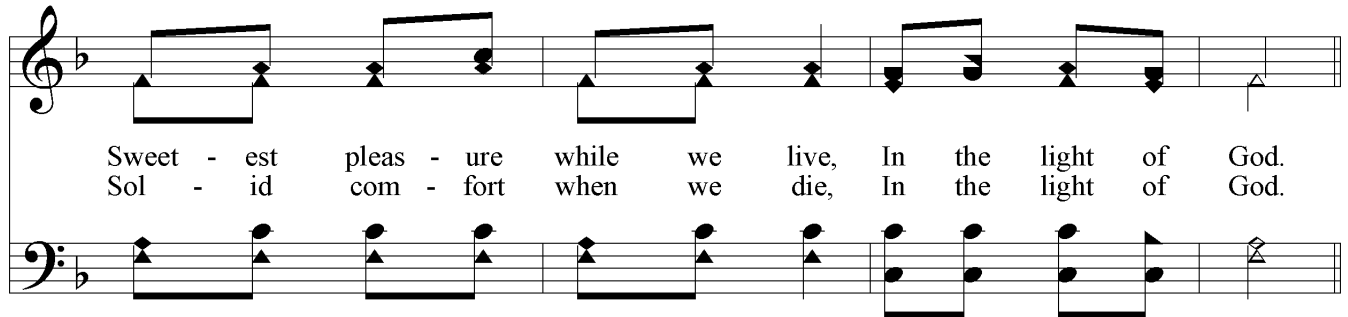
Music: Louis M. Gottschalk; Arrangement: Edwin P. Parker




# 'Tis Religion



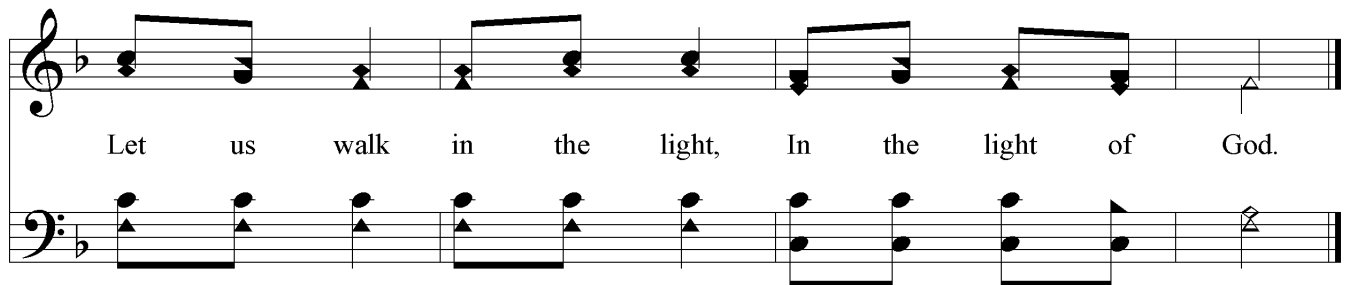
1. 'Tis re - li - gion that can give, In the light, in the light,  
2. 'Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply, In the light, in the light,



Sweet - est pleas - ure while we live, In the light of God.  
Sol - id com - fort when we die, In the light of God.

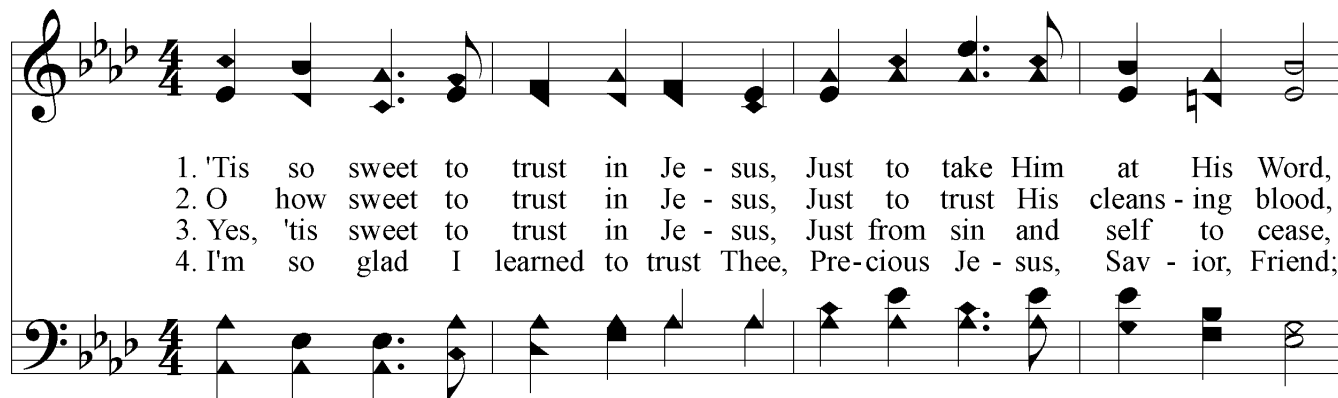


Let us walk in the light, In the light, in the light;

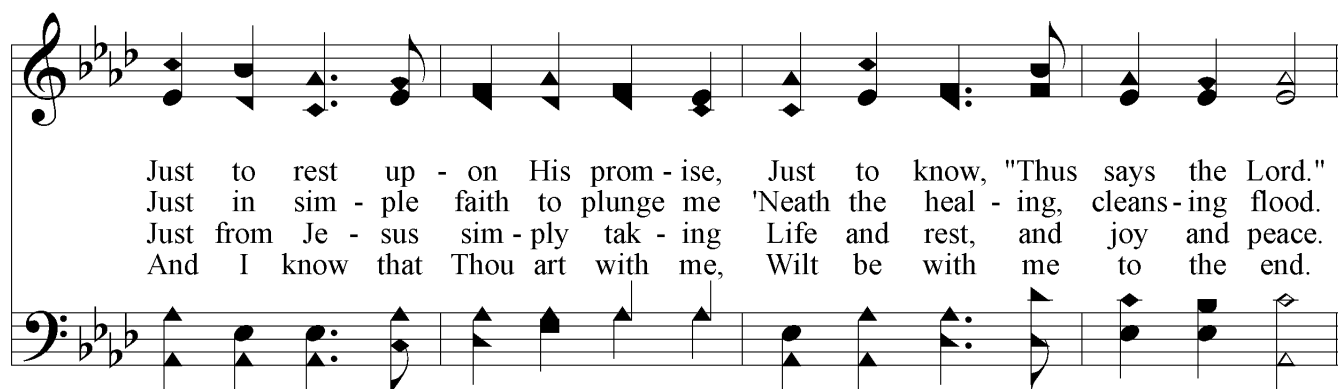


Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

# 'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

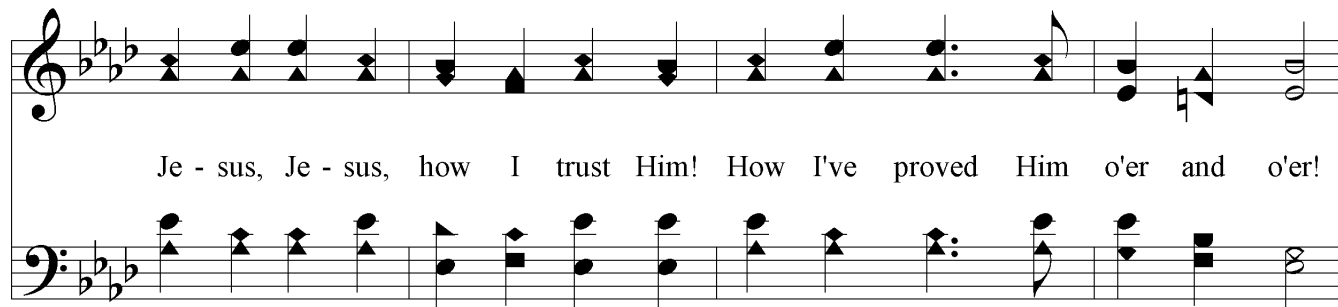


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word,  
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood,  
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,  
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus says the Lord."  
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood.  
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

## Chorus

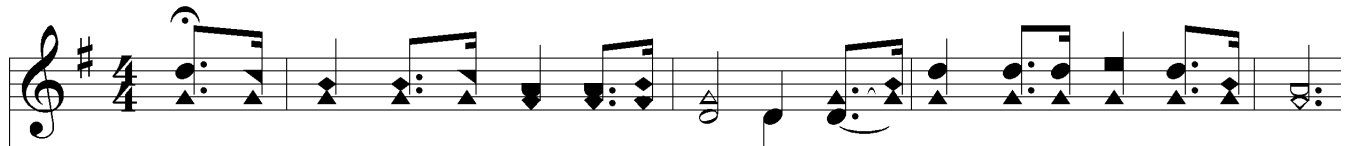


Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

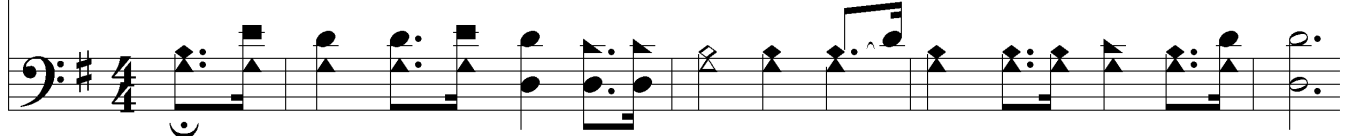


Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

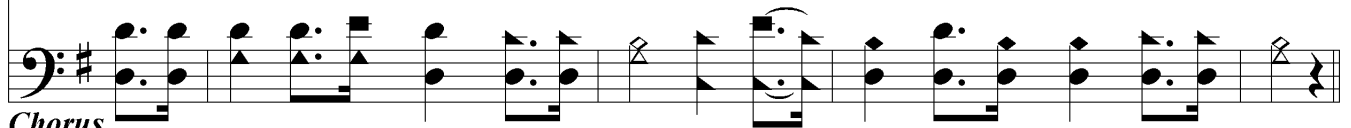
# 'Tis The Bible



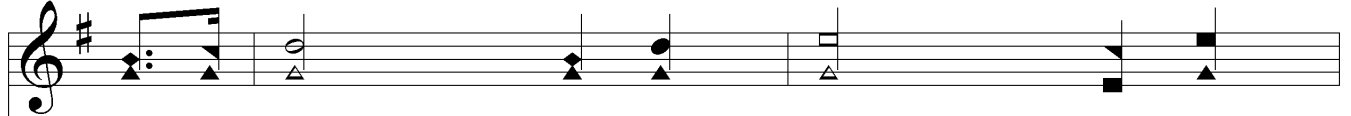
1. There's a book which sur-pass-es the sag-es, A vol-ume of wis-dom di-vine;  
 2. 'Tis the light which will guide us to glo-ry, The Sword of the Spir-it of might;  
 3. It re-veals where a foun-tain is flow-ing Which wash-es the soul from its stain;



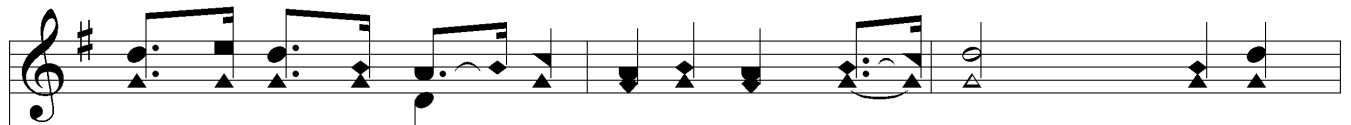
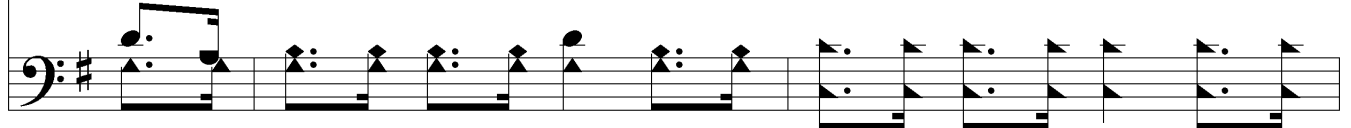
And the glo-ry that gleams from its pag-es No splen-dor of earth can out-shine.  
 And to dwell on its beau-ti-ful sto-ry Is of heav-en the sweet-est de-light.  
 Age and sor-row are com-fort-ed, know-ing With earth they shall part with all pain."



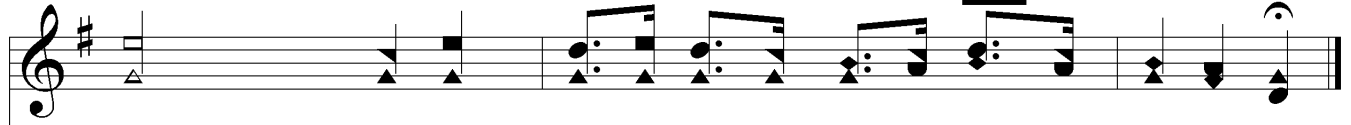
**Chorus**



'Tis the Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! Our  
 'Tis the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! Our



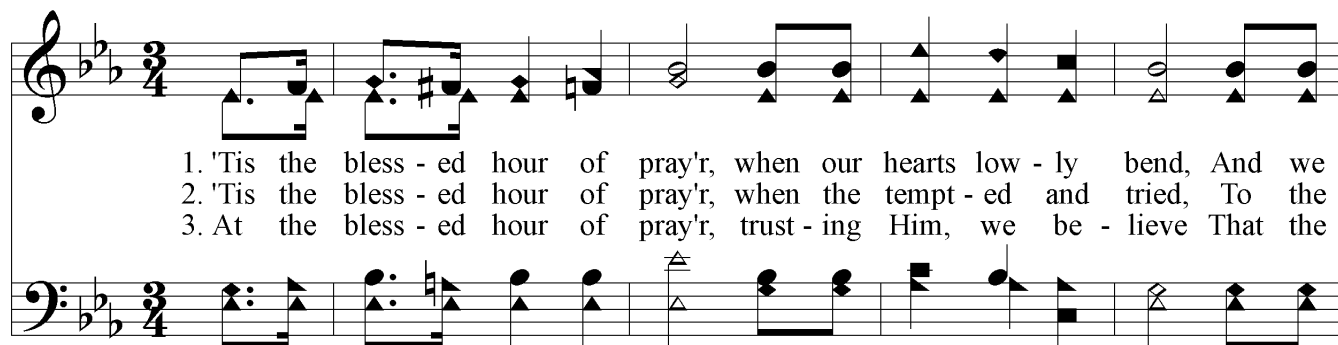
guid-ing star that leads from earth to heav'n; The Bi-ble! the  
 The bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the



Bi-ble! We love the pre-cious Book of Truth which God has giv'n.  
 bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! We




# 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer



1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we  
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the tempt - ed and tried, To the  
 3. At the bless - ed hour of pray'r, trust - ing Him, we be - lieve That the

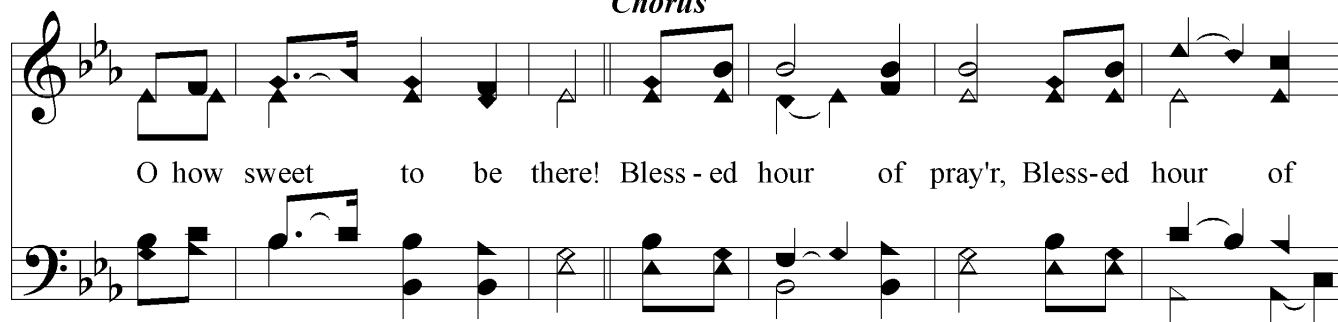


gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend; If we come to Him in  
 Sav - ior who loves them their sor - row con - fide, With a sym - pa - thiz - ing  
 bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full - ness of this

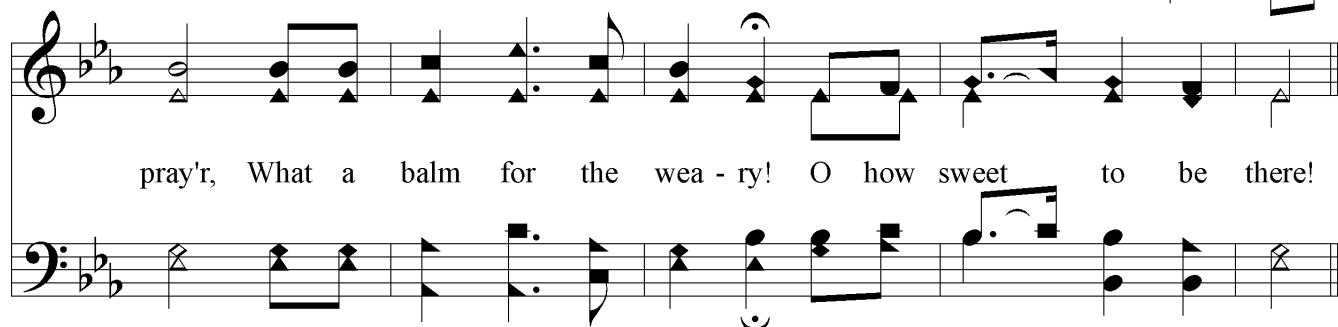


faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry,  
 trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry,

## Chorus



O how sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of



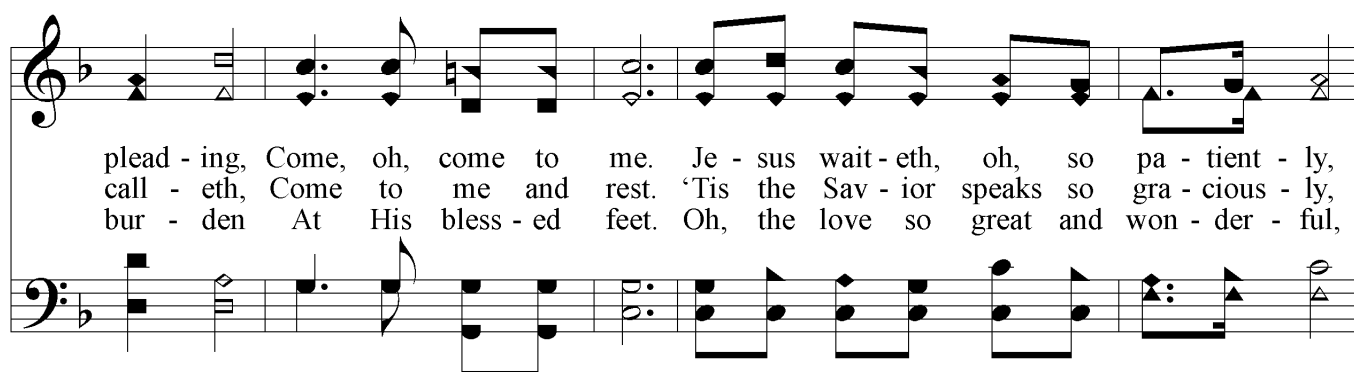
pray'r, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

# 'Tis The Savior Pleading

COME TO ME



1. 'Tis the Sav - ior plead - ing, Come, oh, come to me; With my poor heart  
2. With a heav - y bur - den Is my heart oppr - est; But a soft voice  
3. Oh, I quick will has - ten At His sum - mons sweet; I will drop my



plead - ing, Come, oh, come to me. Je - sus wait - eth, oh, so pa - tient - ly,  
call - eth, Come to me and rest. 'Tis the Sav - ior speaks so gra - cious - ly,  
bur - den At His bless - ed feet. Oh, the love so great and won - der - ful,

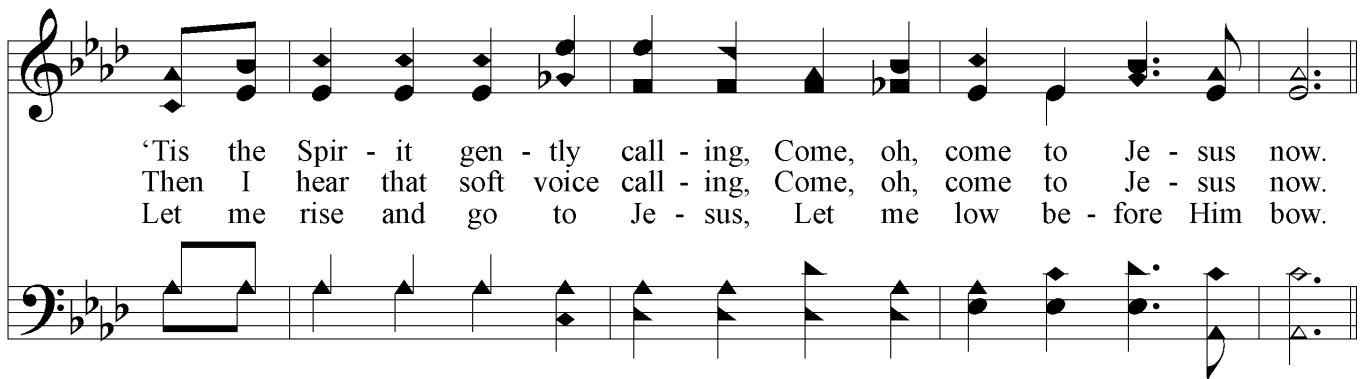


Je - sus call - eth, oh, so ten - der - ly, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.  
All ye heav - y lad - en come to me, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.  
Oh, the word so sweet and mer - ci - ful, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.

# ‘Tis The Spirit Gently Calling



1. In the si - lence of the mid - night, Oh, my soul, what hear - est thou?  
2. In the time when toil and trou - ble All my bur - dened soul would bow,  
3. Oh, the sweet voice of the Spir - it, It is call - ing, call - ing now;

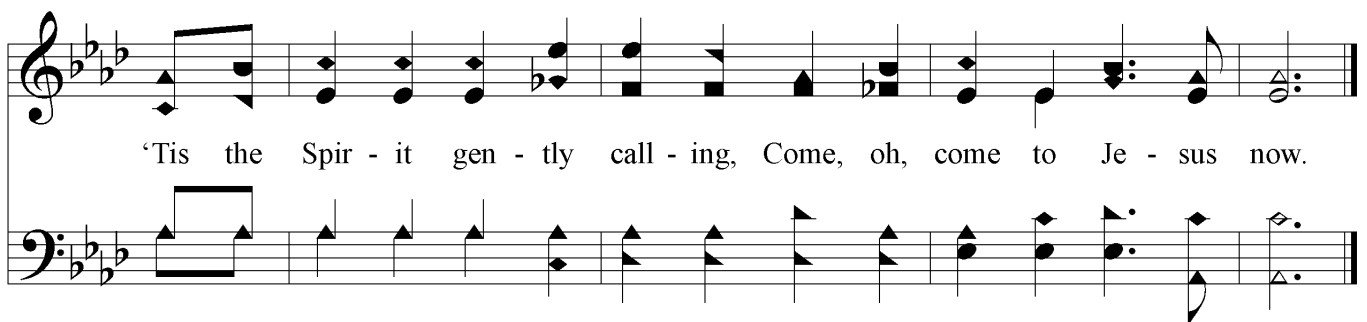


‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.  
Then I hear that soft voice call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.  
Let me rise and go to Je - sus, Let me low be - fore Him bow.

## Chorus



‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, In the still - ness soft - ly call - ing,  
‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, In the still - ness soft - ly call - ing,



‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.

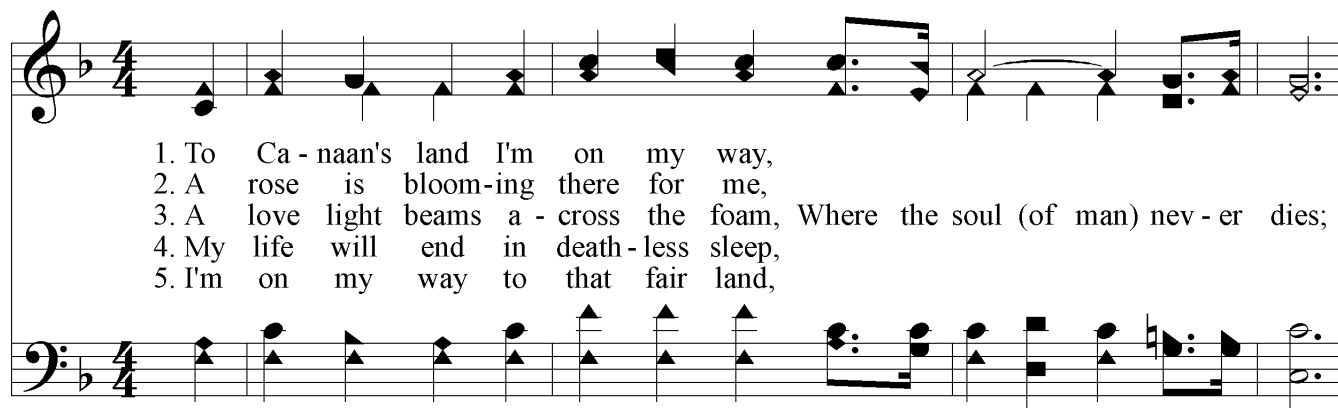
# To Be Like Jesus

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 arranged in two systems, each with two verses. The first system contains verses 1 and 2, and the second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music features a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes, with some rests and ties. The lyrics are centered under the corresponding musical staves.

1. To be like Je - sus, to be like Je - sus! All I ask to be like Him!  
2. To be like Je - sus, to be like Je - sus! How I long to be like Him!

All thru life's jour - ney from earth to glo - ry, All I ask to be like Him.  
So meek and low - ly, so pure and ho - ly, How I long to be like Him.

# To Canaan's Land I'm On My Way

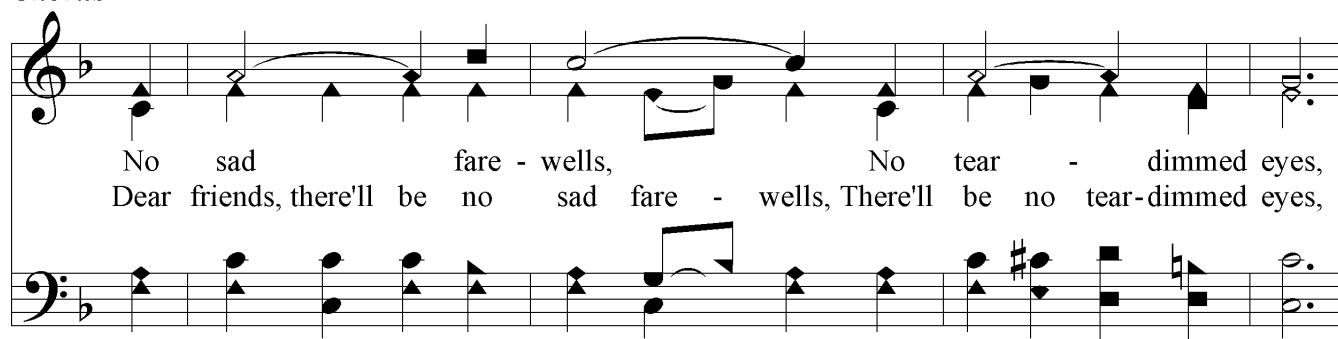


1. To Ca - naan's land I'm on my way,  
 2. A rose is bloom - ing there for me,  
 3. A love light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;  
 4. My life will end in death - less sleep,  
 5. I'm on my way to that fair land,

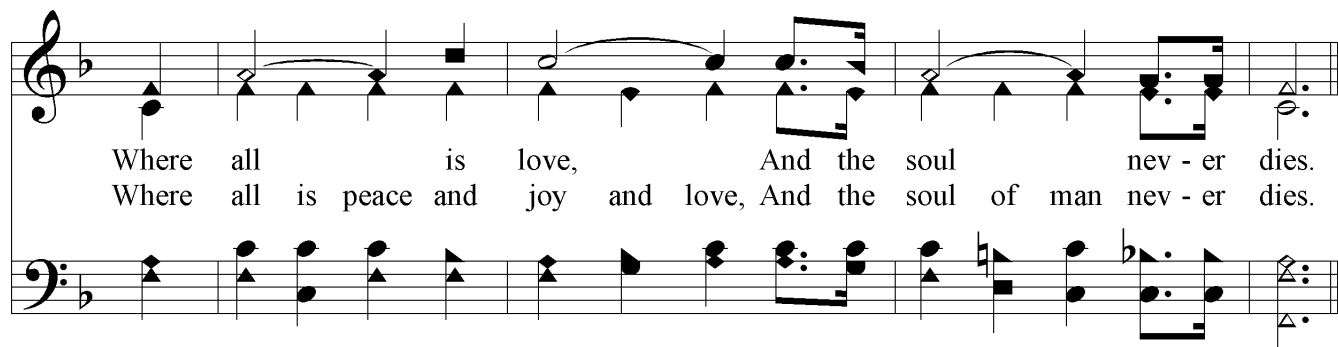


My dark - est night will turn to day,  
 And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty,  
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap,  
 Where there will be no part - ing hand,

## Chorus



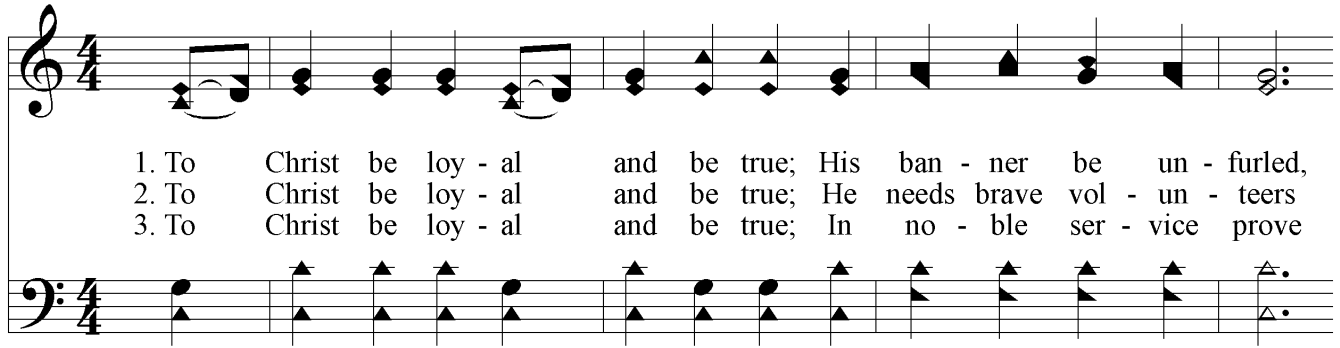
No sad fare - wells, No tear - dimmed eyes,  
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes,



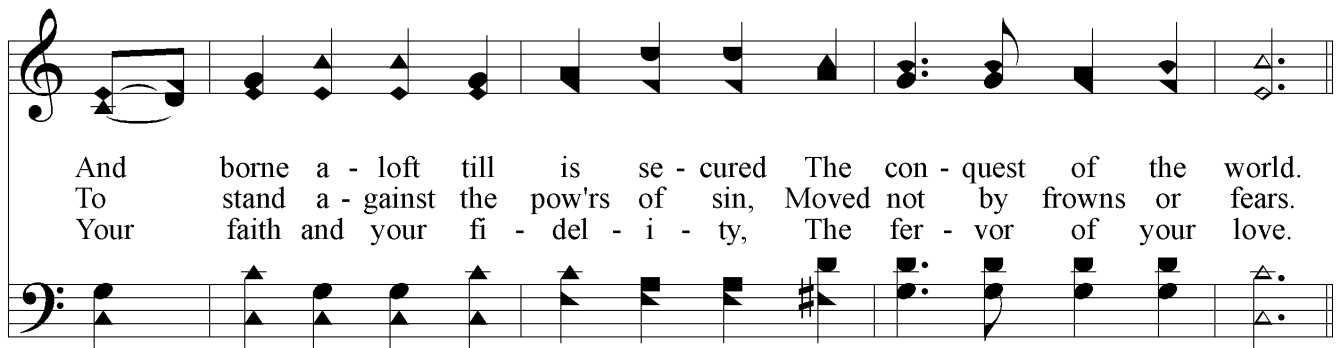
Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.  
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.



# To Christ Be True



1. To Christ be loy - al and be true; His ban - ner be un - furled,  
2. To Christ be loy - al and be true; He needs brave vol - un - teers  
3. To Christ be loy - al and be true; In no - ble ser - vice prove

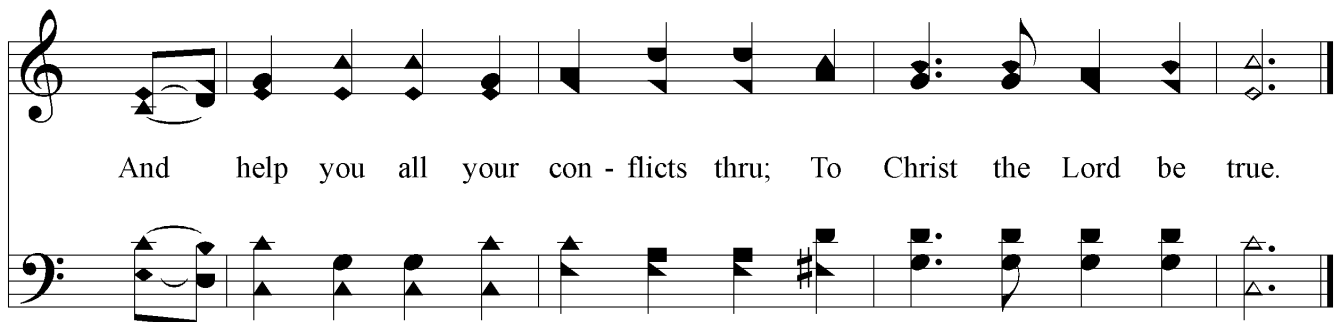


And borne a - loft till is se - cured The con - quest of the world.  
To stand a - gainst the pow'rs of sin, Moved not by frowns or fears.  
Your faith and your fi - del - i - ty, The fer - vor of your love.

## Chorus

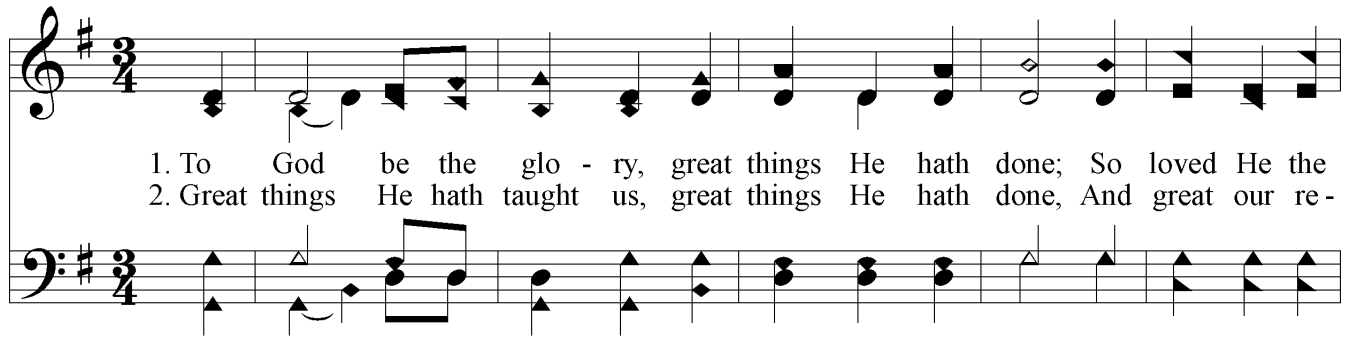


To Christ the Lord be true, For He will go with you,  
ev - er true, For He will ev - er go with you,

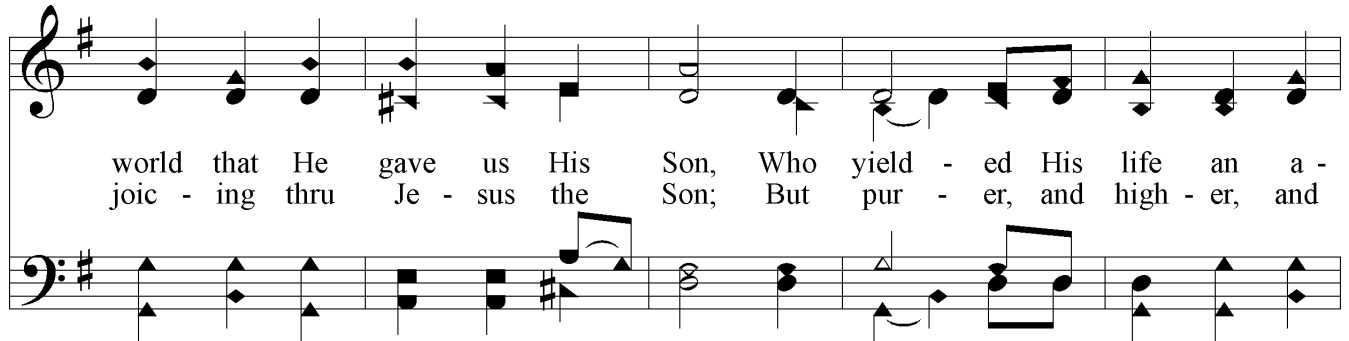


And help you all your con - flicts thru; To Christ the Lord be true.

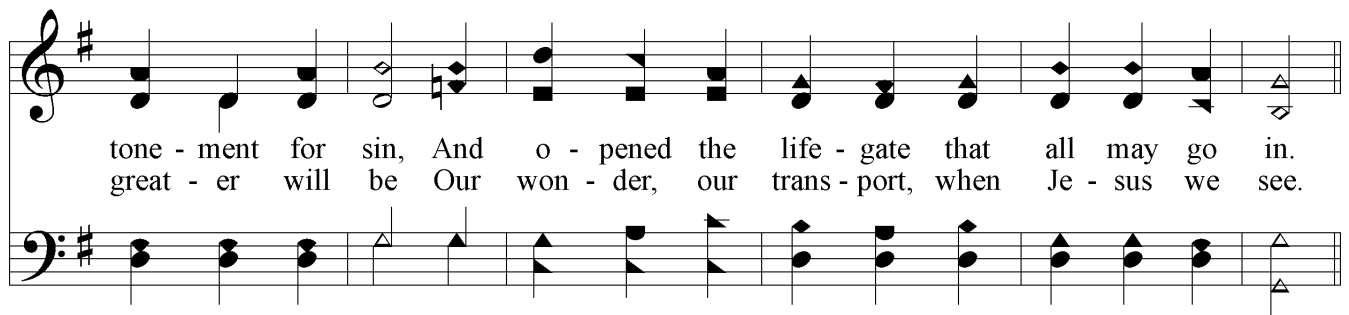
# To God Be The Glory (Arr. 1)



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
2. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

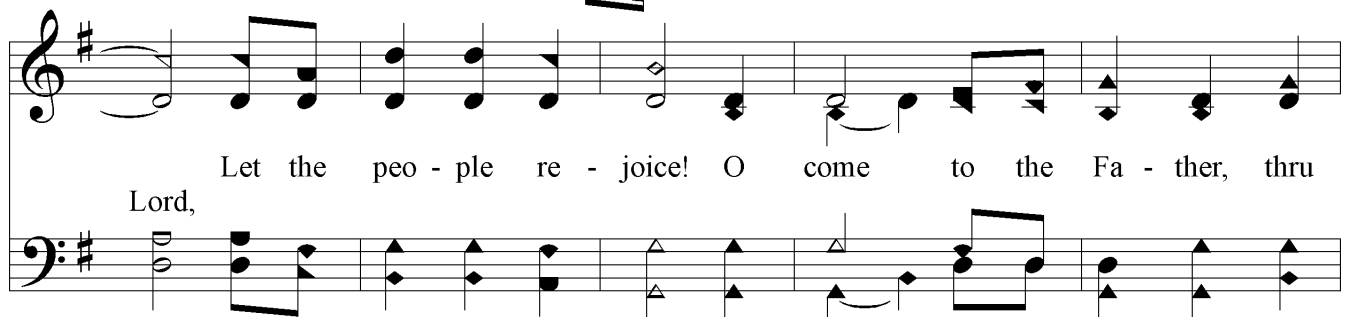


tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

## Chorus



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,  
praise the



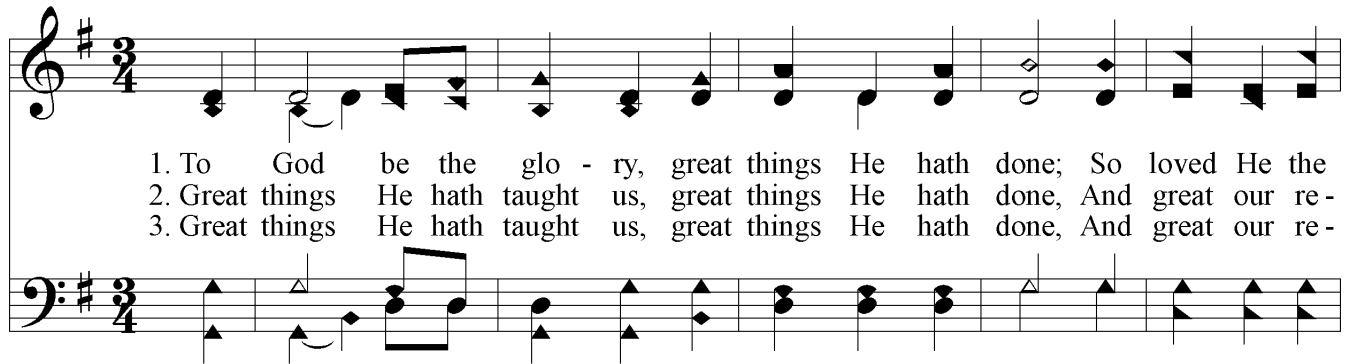
Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thru  
Lord,

## *To God Be The Glory*

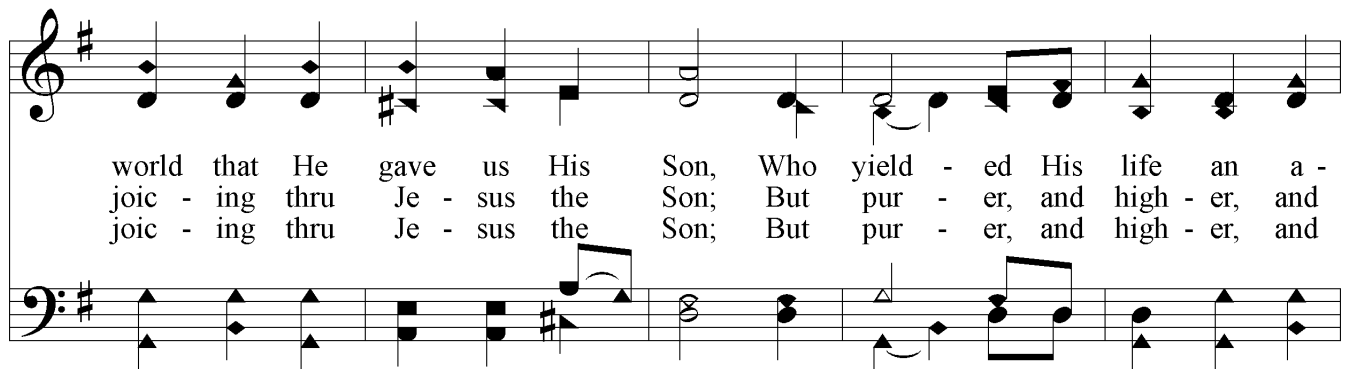
Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'To God Be The Glory'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). 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. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.' The score ends with a double bar line.

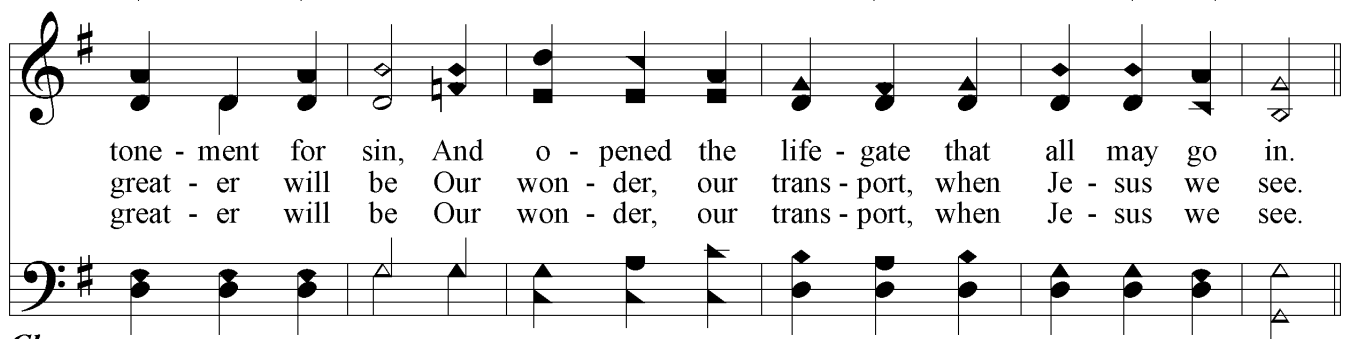
# To God Be The Glory (Arr. 2)



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the  
2. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -  
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -



world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -  
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and  
joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

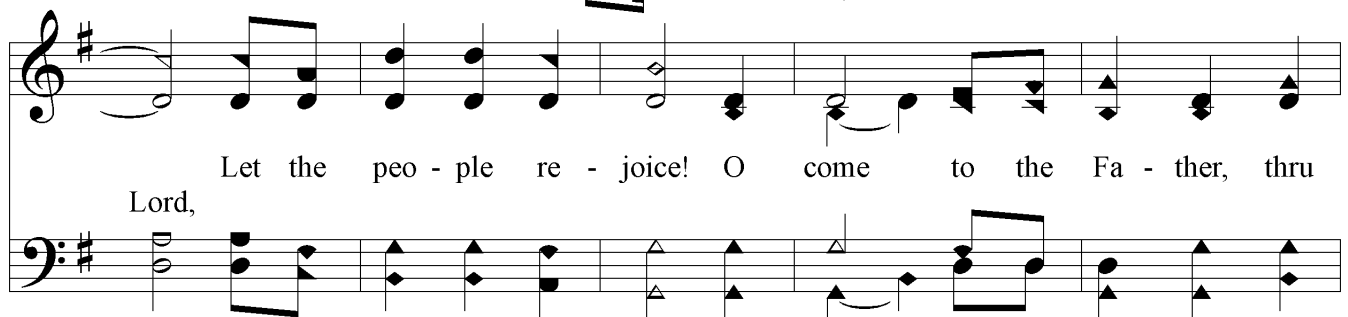


tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.  
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

## Chorus



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,  
praise the



Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thru  
Lord,

## *To God Be The Glory*

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'To God Be The Glory'. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). 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. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.' The score ends with a double bar line.

# To Him That Loved The Sons Of Men

ST. MARTIN'S

1. To Him that loved the sons of men, And  
2. To Him let ev - 'ry tongue be praise, And  
3. Be - hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes; His  
4. Thou art the First, and Thou the Last; Time

washed us in His blood, To roy - al hon - ors  
ev - 'ry heart be love, All grate - ful hon - ors  
saints shall bless the day, While they that pierced Him  
cen - ters all in Thee, Al - might - y Lord, who

raised our heads, And made us priests to God—  
paid on earth, And nobl - er songs a - bove.  
sad - ly mourn, In an - guish and dis - may.  
wast, and art, And ev - er - more shalt be!

# To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task)

1. To love some one more dear - ly ev - 'ry day, To help a wan - d'ring  
 2. To fol - low truth as blind men long for light, To do my best from  
 3. And then my Sav - ior by and by to meet, When faith hath made her

child to find his way, To pon - der o'er a no - ble tho't and pray,  
 dawn of day till night, To keep my heart fit for His ho - ly sight,  
 task on earth com - plete, And lay my hom - age at the Mas - ter's feet,

smile when eve - ning falls, And smile when eve - ning falls: This is my task.  
 an - swer when He calls, And an - swer when He calls: This is my task.  
 in the jas - per walls, With - in the jas - per walls: This crowns my task.

# To Our Redeemer's Glorious Name

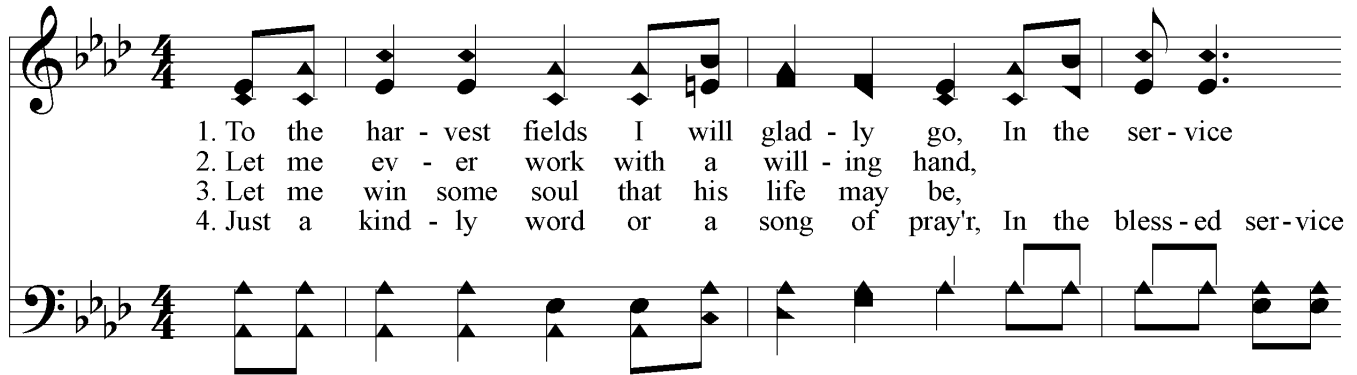
The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily in the Soprano and Alto parts, with the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains a single line of lyrics. The third system contains a single line of lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line.

1. To our Re - deem-er's glo - rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song;  
2. He left His ra - diant home on high, Left the bright realms of bliss,  
3. Oh, my the sweet, the bliss - ful theme Fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue,

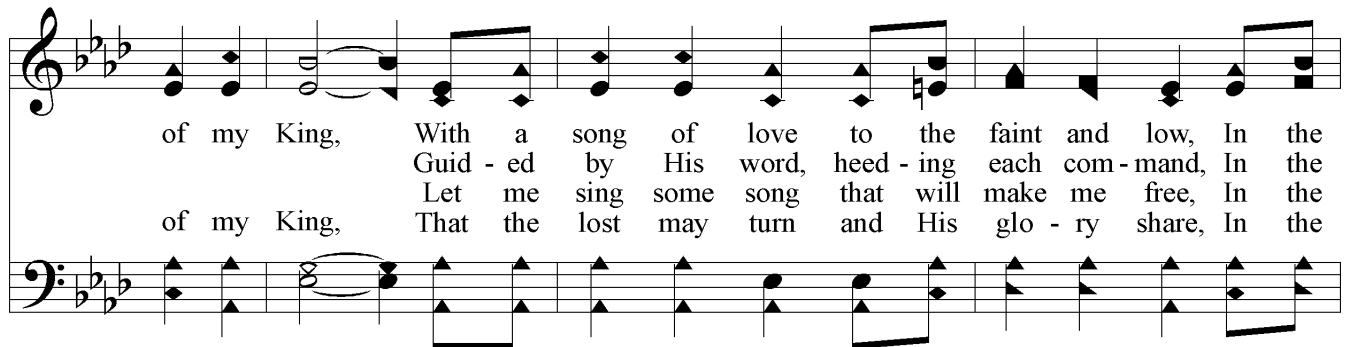
Oh, may His love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.  
And came to earth to bleed and die! Was ev - er love like this?  
Till stran - gers love Thy charm - ing name, And join the sa - cred song.



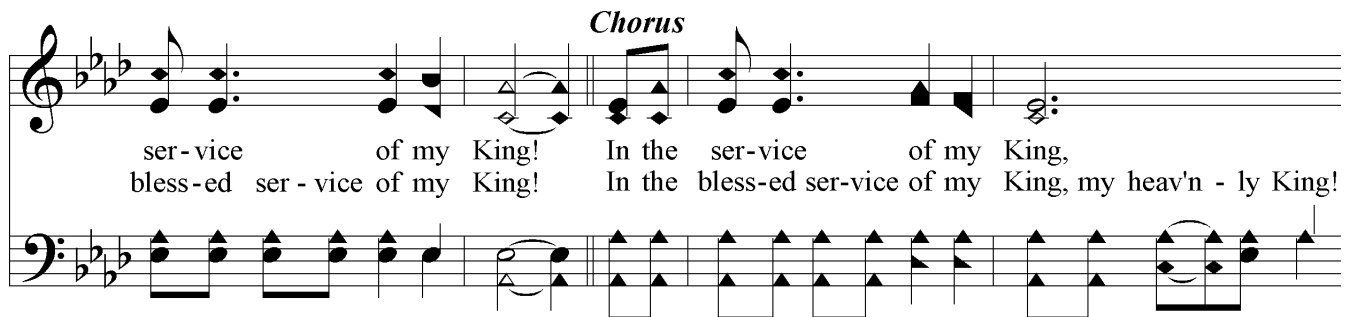
# To the Harvest Fields



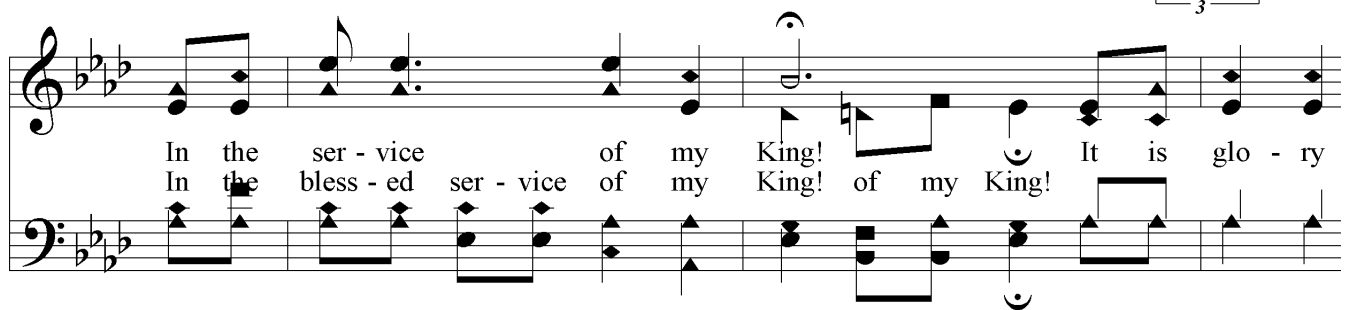
1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the ser - vice  
 2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand,  
 3. Let me win some soul that his life may be,  
 4. Just a kind - ly word or a song of pray'r, In the bless - ed ser - vice



of my King, With a song of love to the faint and low, In the  
 Guid - ed by His word, heed - ing each com - mand, In the  
 of my King, Let me sing some song that will make me free, In the  
 That the lost may turn and His glo - ry share, In the



*Chorus*  
 ser - vice of my King! In the ser - vice of my King,  
 bless - ed ser - vice of my King! In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King, my heav'n - ly King!

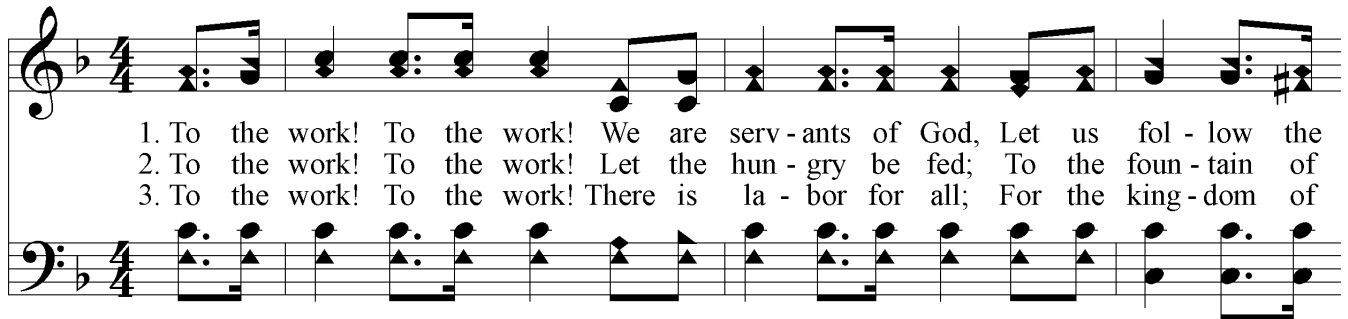


In the ser - vice of my King! It is glo - ry  
 In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King! of my King!

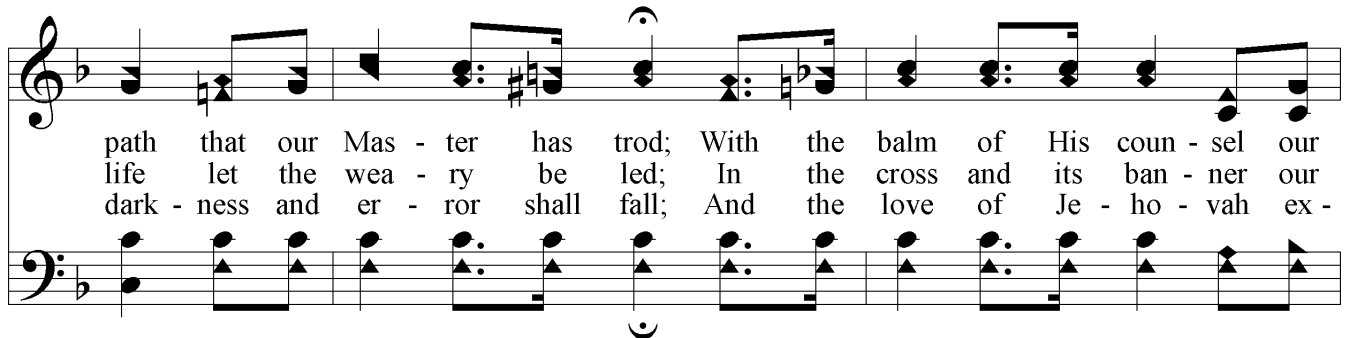


here, joy be - yond com - pare, In the ser - vice of my King!  
 In the bless - ed ser - vice of my King!

# To The Work



1. To the work! To the work! We are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the  
2. To the work! To the work! Let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun - tain of  
3. To the work! To the work! There is la - bor for all; For the king - dom of



path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our  
life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our  
dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the love of Je - ho - vah ex -

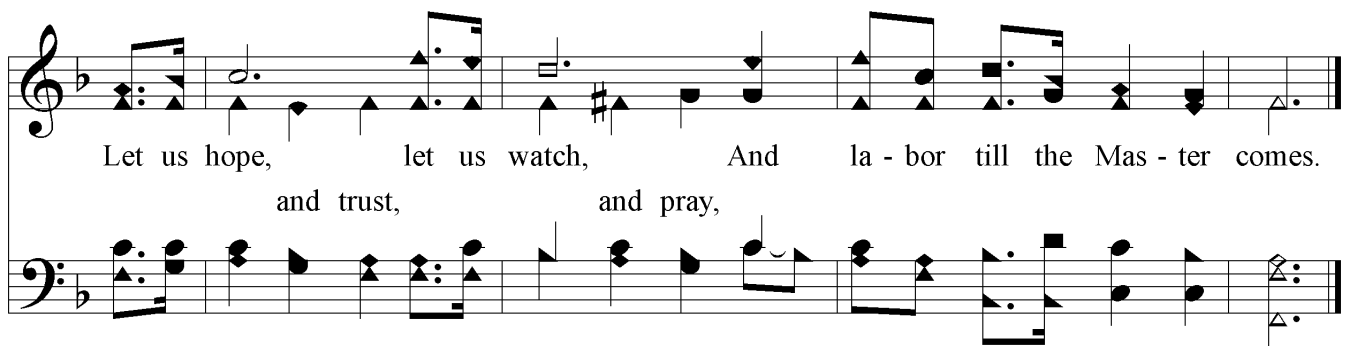


strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.  
glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"  
alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swel - ling cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

## Chorus



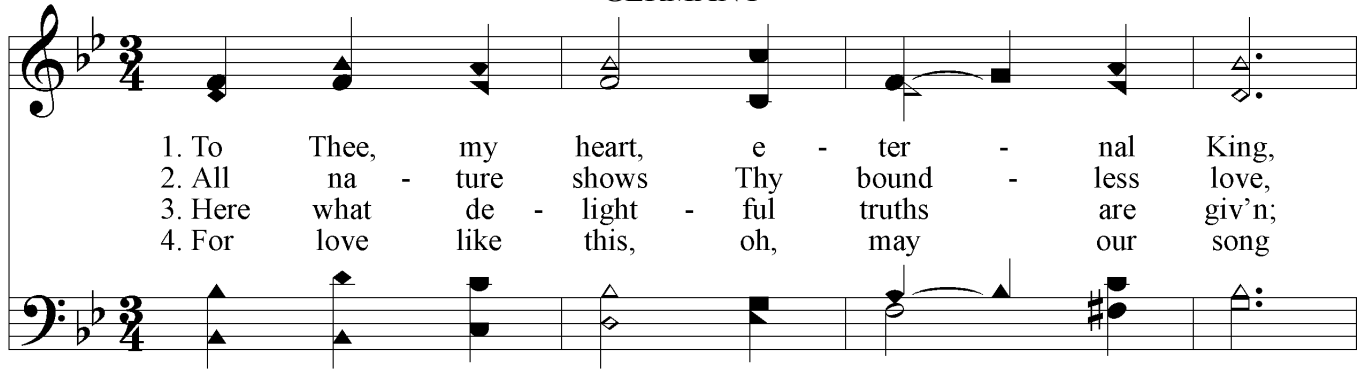
Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;  
Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;



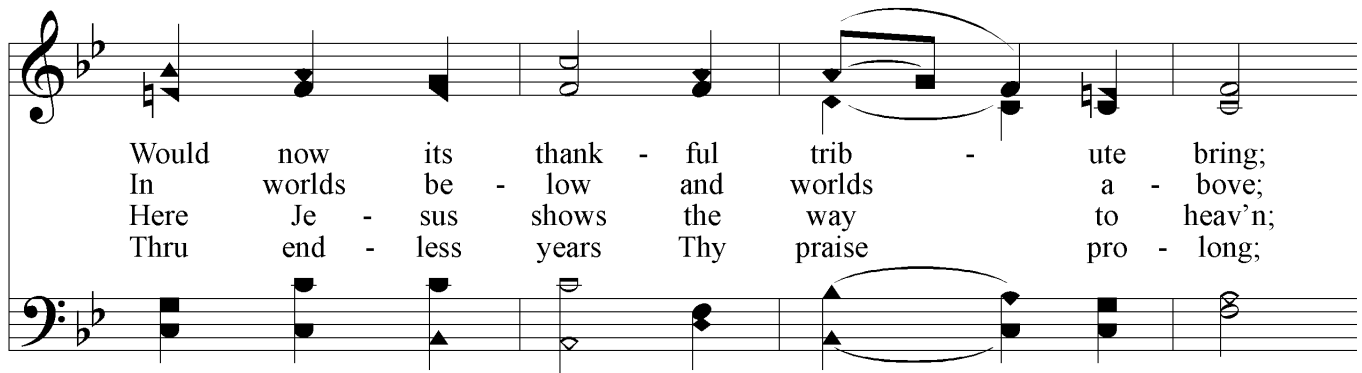
Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.  
and trust, and pray,

# To Thee, My Heart, Eternal King

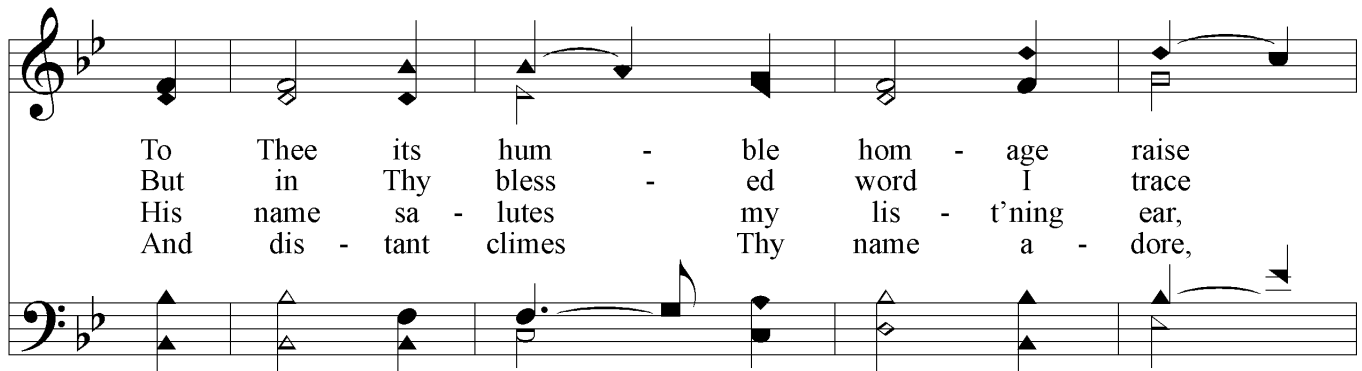
GERMANY



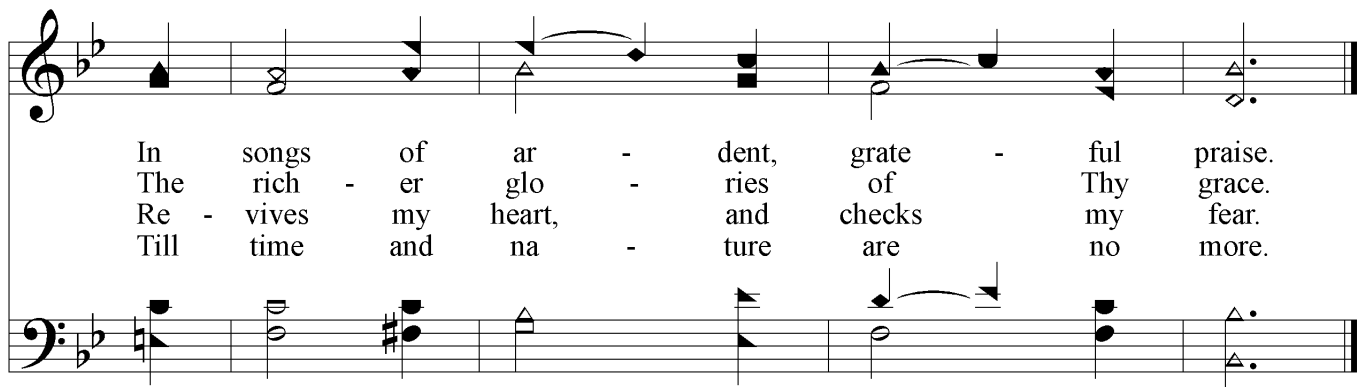
1. To Thee, my heart, e - ter - nal King,  
 2. All na - ture shows Thy bound - less love,  
 3. Here what de - light - ful truths are giv'n;  
 4. For love like this, oh, may our song



Would now its thank - ful trib - ute bring;  
 In worlds be - low and worlds a - bove;  
 Here Je - sus shows the way to heav'n;  
 Thru end - less years Thy praise pro - long;



To Thee its hum - ble hom - age raise  
 But in Thy bless - ed word I trace  
 His name sa - lutes my lis - t'ning ear,  
 And dis - tant climes Thy name a - dore,



In songs of ar - dent, grate - ful praise.  
 The rich - er glo - ries of Thy grace.  
 Re - vives my heart, and checks my fear.  
 Till time and na - ture are no more.

# To Thee, Our God, We Fly

DUDLEY

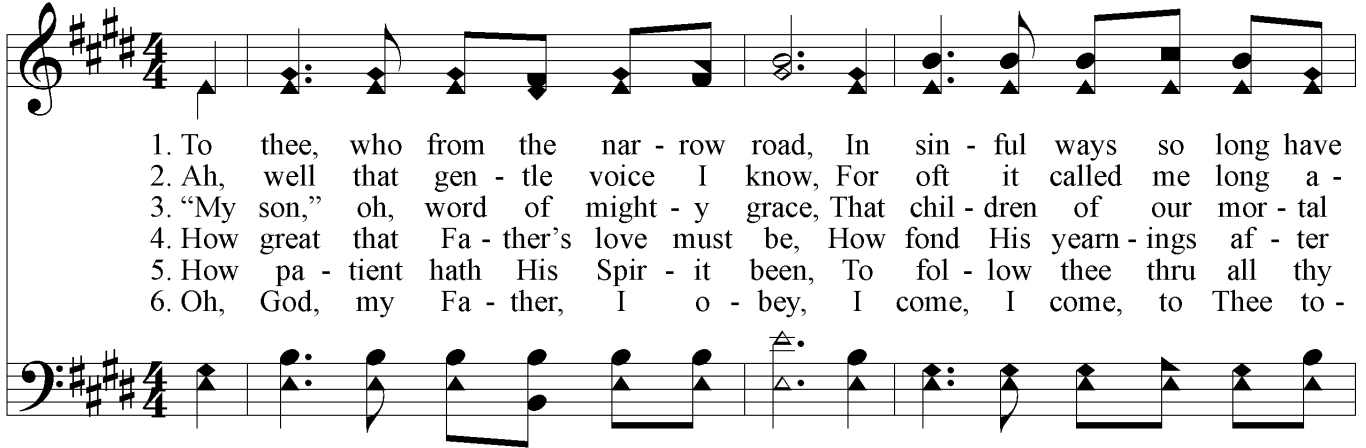
1. To Thee, our God, we fly, For mer - cy and for grace; Oh,  
2. A - rise, O Lord of hosts; Be jeal - ous for Thy name, And  
3. The pow'rs or - dained by Thee, With heav'n - ly wis - dom bless; May  
4. The Church of Thy dear Son In - flame with love's pure fire, Bind

hear our low - ly cry And hide not Thou Thy face, O Lord, stretch  
drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame, O Lord, stretch  
they Thy ser - vants be, And rule in right - eous - ness. O Lord, stretch  
her once more in one, And life and truth in - spire. O Lord, stretch

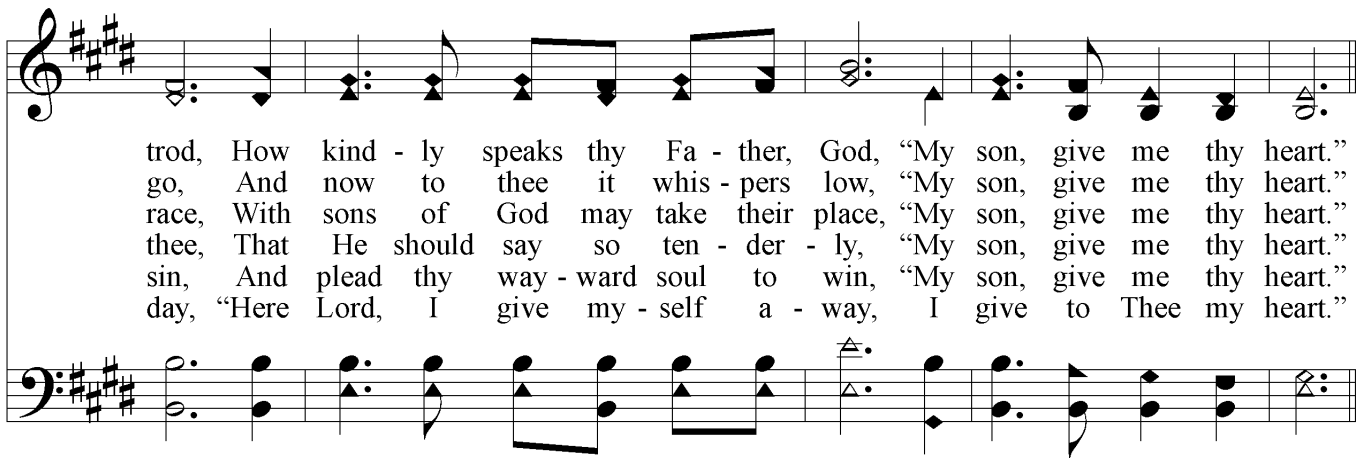
forth Thy might - y hand, And guard and bless our na - tive land.

# To Thee, Who From The Narrow Road

GIVE ME THY HEART



1. To thee, who from the nar - row road, In sin - ful ways so long have  
2. Ah, well that gen - tle voice I know, For oft it called me long a -  
3. "My son," oh, word of might - y grace, That chil - dren of our mor - tal  
4. How great that Fa - ther's love must be, How fond His yearn - ings af - ter  
5. How pa - tient hath His Spir - it been, To fol - low thee thru all thy  
6. Oh, God, my Fa - ther, I o - bey, I come, I come, to Thee to -



trod, How kind - ly speaks thy Fa - ther, God, "My son, give me thy heart."  
go, And now to thee it whis - pers low, "My son, give me thy heart."  
race, With sons of God may take their place, "My son, give me thy heart."  
thee, That He should say so ten - der - ly, "My son, give me thy heart."  
sin, And plead thy way - ward soul to win, "My son, give me thy heart."  
day, "Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, I give to Thee my heart."

## Chorus



My son, my son, Give me thy heart,  
Give me thy heart, give me thy heart, My son give me thy heart, give me thy heart,



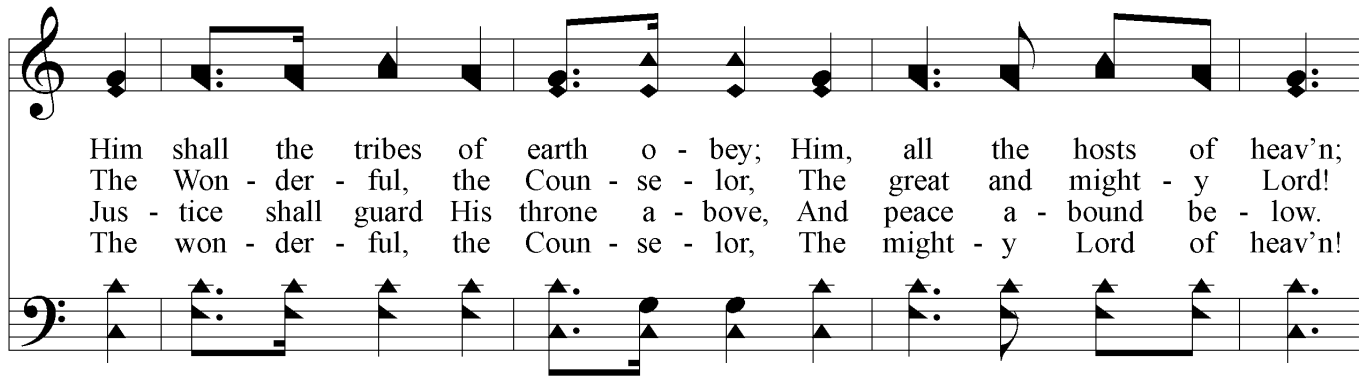
vss. 1.-5. - Oh, hear, and heed thy Fa - ther's call, And give to Him thy heart.  
vs. 6. - I hear, and heed my Fa - ther's call, And give to Him my heart.

# To Us A Child Of Hope Is Born

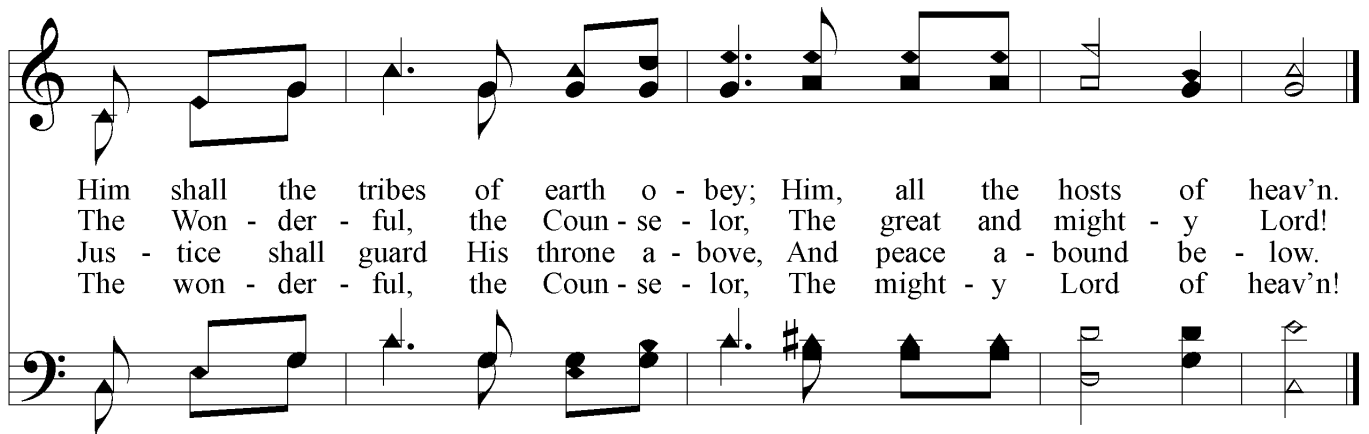
ZERAH



1. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;  
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,  
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;  
4. To us a Child of Hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;

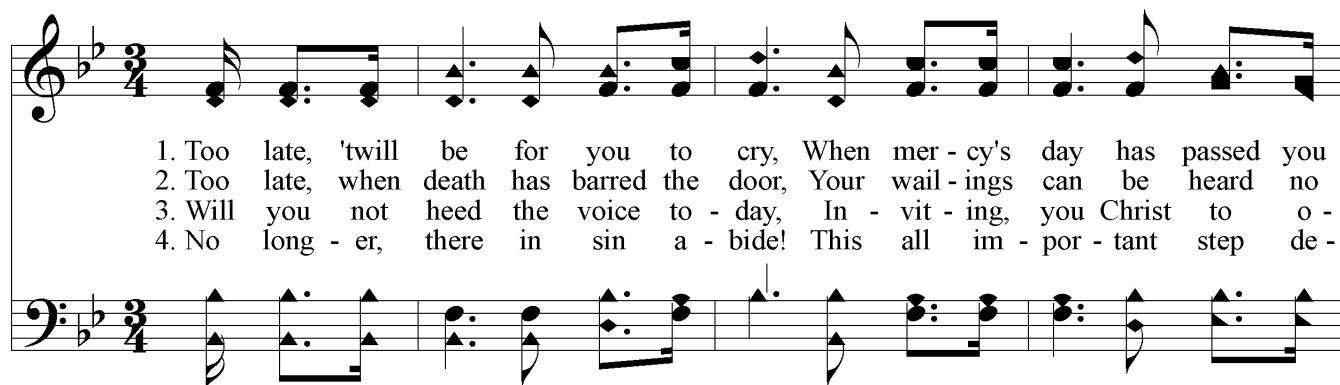


Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n;  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.  
The won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n!

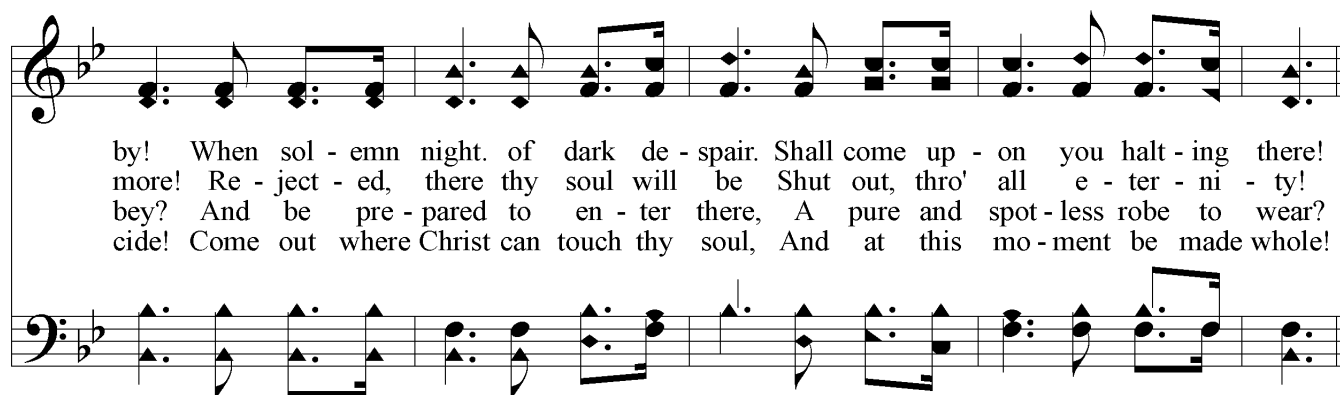


Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n.  
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The great and might - y Lord!  
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.  
The won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n!

# Too Late

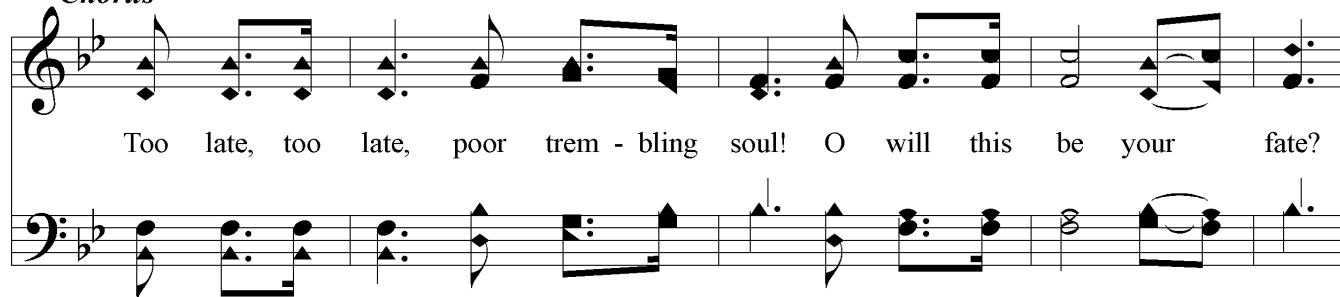


1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mer - cy's day has passed you  
 2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wail - ings can be heard no  
 3. Will you not heed the voice to - day, In - vit - ing, you Christ to o -  
 4. No long - er, there in sin a - bide! This all im - por - tant step de -



by! When sol - emn night, of dark de - spair. Shall come up - on you halt - ing there!  
 more! Re - ject - ed, there thy soul will be Shut out, thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!  
 bey? And be pre - pared to en - ter there, A pure and spot - less robe to wear?  
 cide! Come out where Christ can touch thy soul, And at this mo - ment be made whole!

## Chorus



Too late, too late, poor trem - bling soul! O will this be your fate?



Too late, too late to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!

# Tossed Upon Life's Raging Billow

PILGRIM

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures, time signatures, and various note values and rests.

1. Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know,  
2. And tho' loud the wind is howl - ing, Fierce tho' flash the light - nings red;  
3. Thus my heart the hope will cher - ish, While to thee I lift mine eye;

Thou didst press a sail - or's pil - low, And canst feel a sail - or's woe.  
Dark - ly tho' the storm - cloud's scowl - ing O'er the sail - or's anx - ious head;  
Thou wilt save me ere I per - ish, Thou wilt hear the sail - or's cry,

Nev - er slum - b'ring, nev - er sleep - ing, Tho' the night be dark and drear,  
Thou canst calm the rag - ing o - cean, All its noise and tu - mult still,  
And tho' mast and sail be riv - en, Life's short voy - age will soon be o'er;

Thou the faith - ful watch art keep - ing, "All, all's well," Thy con - stant cheer.  
Hush the tem - pest's wild com - mo - tion, At the bid - ding of Thy will.  
Safe - ly moored in heav'n's wide ha - ven, Storm and tem - pest vex no more.



# Triumphant Zion, Lift Thy Head

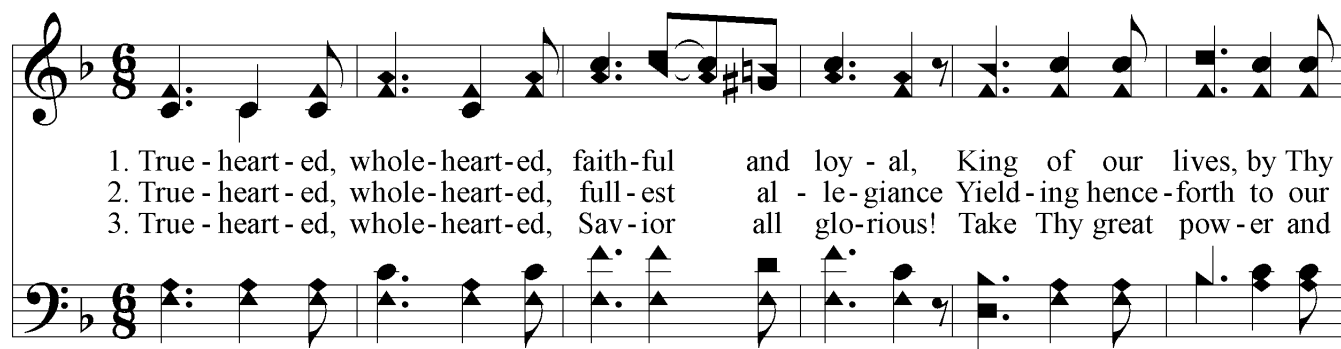
ANVERN

1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead;  
2. Put all thy beau-teous gar-ments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be known;  
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hal - lowed walls with dread;

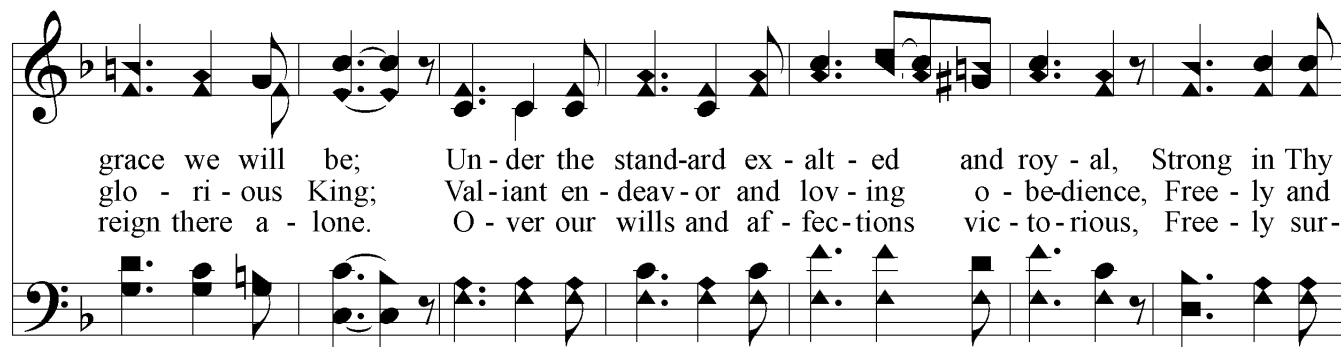
Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with the Sav -  
Decked in the robes of right - eous - ness, The world thy glo - ries shall  
No more shall hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry and thy sor -

ior's strength, And gird thee with the Sav - ior's strength.  
con - fess, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.  
rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.

# True-Hearted Whole-Hearted

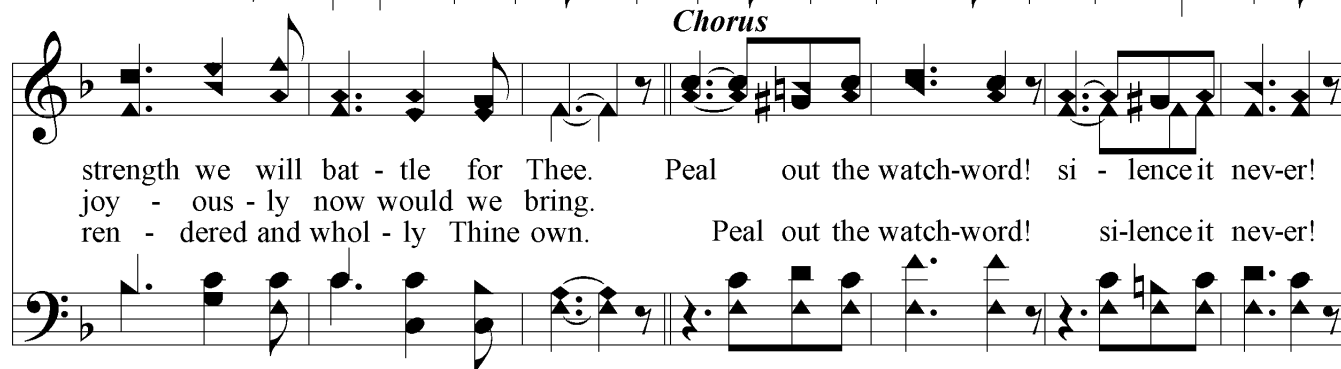


1. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield-ing hence-forth to our  
 3. True - heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-ior all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and



grace we will be; Un - der the stand-ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy  
 glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en - deav-or and lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and  
 reign there a - lone. O - ver our wills and af - fec-tions vic - to-rious, Free - ly sur-

*Chorus*



strength we will bat - tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!  
 joy - ous - ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!  
 ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!

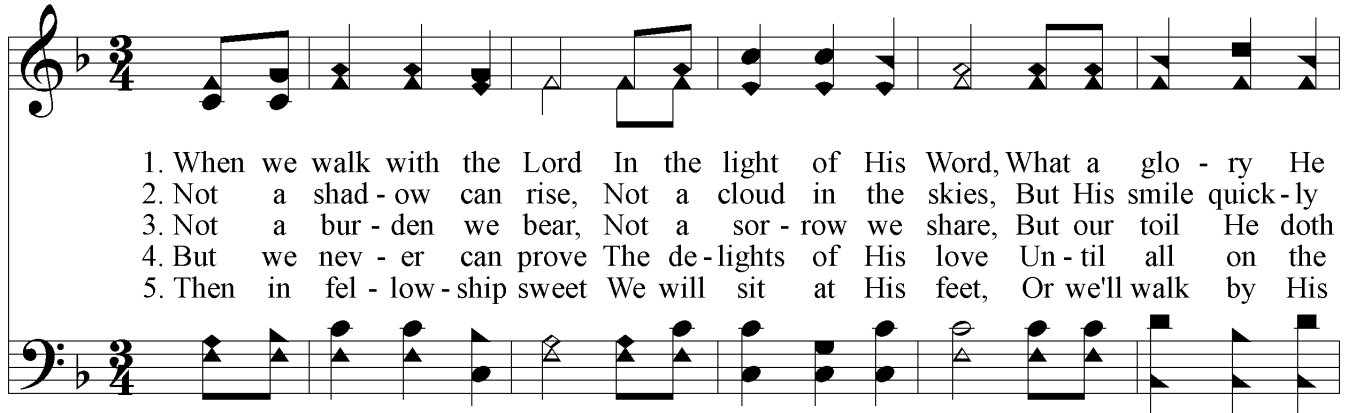


Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!  
 Song of our spir - its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

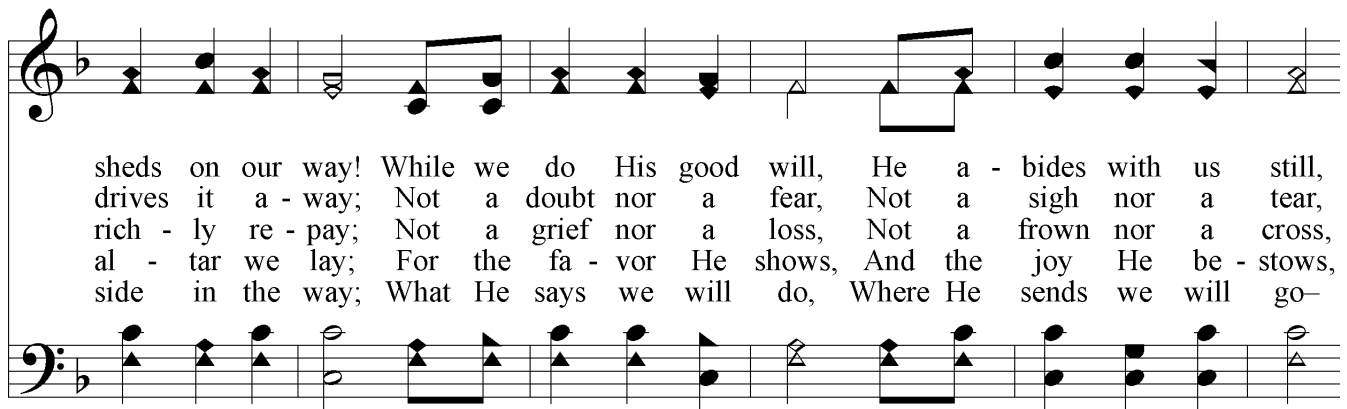


loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

# Trust And Obey

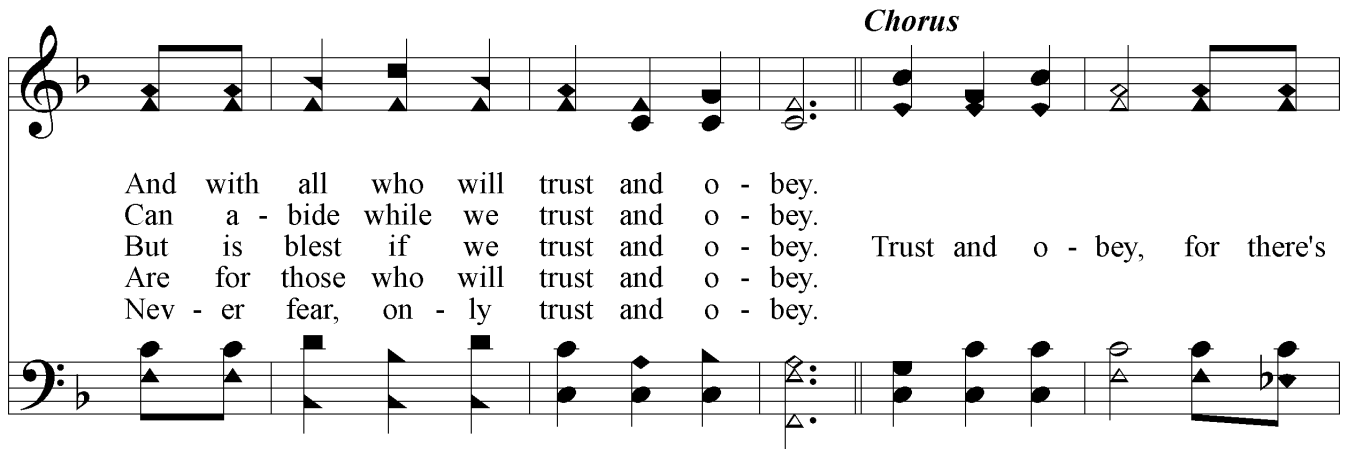


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He  
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly  
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth  
 4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the  
 5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

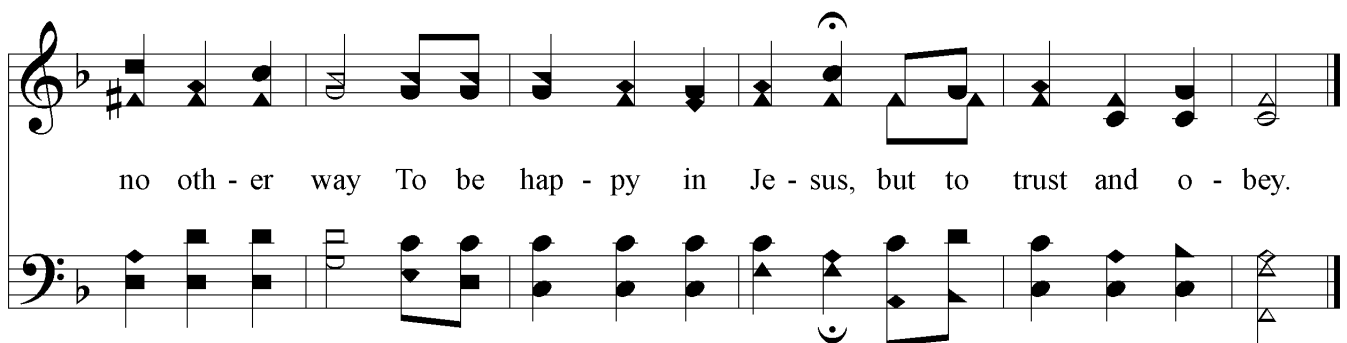


sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,  
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,  
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,  
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go -

*Chorus*



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's  
 Are for those who will trust and o - bey.  
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

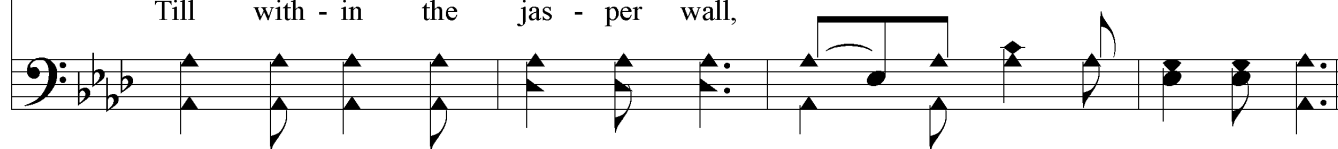
# Trusting Jesus, That Is All



1. \*Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;  
2. Bright - ly does His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing, if the path be drear;  
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;



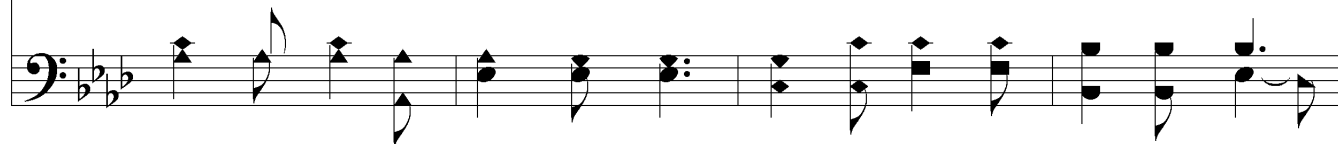
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
While He leads I can - not fall,  
If in dan - ger, for Him call,  
Till with - in the jas - per wall,



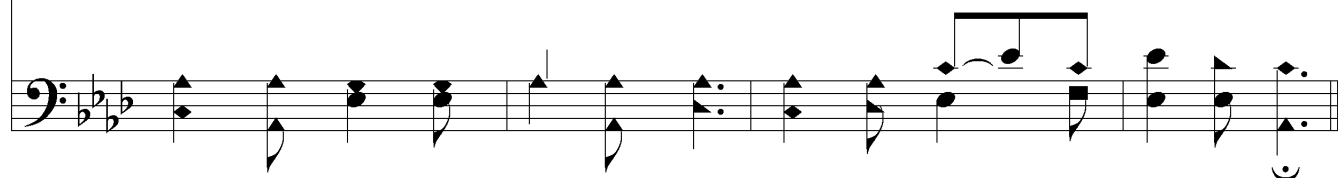
## Chorus



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

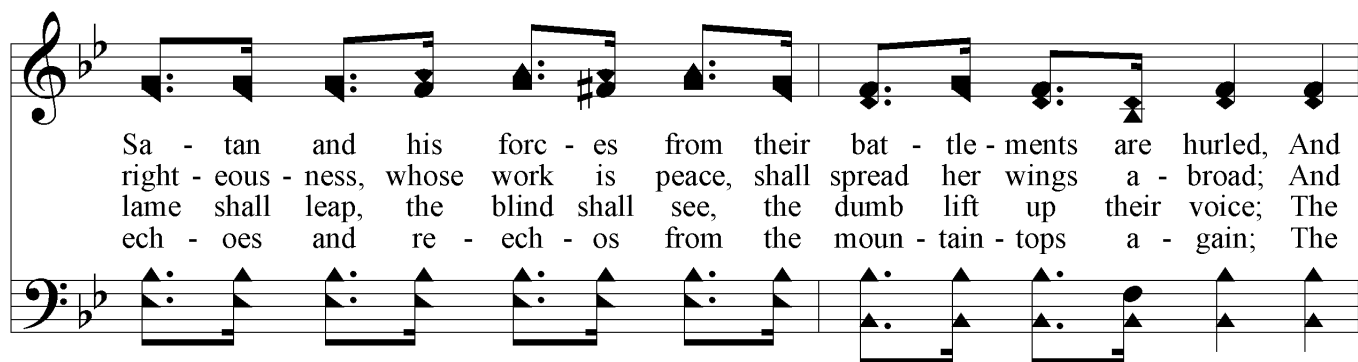


\* An admonition for Christians.

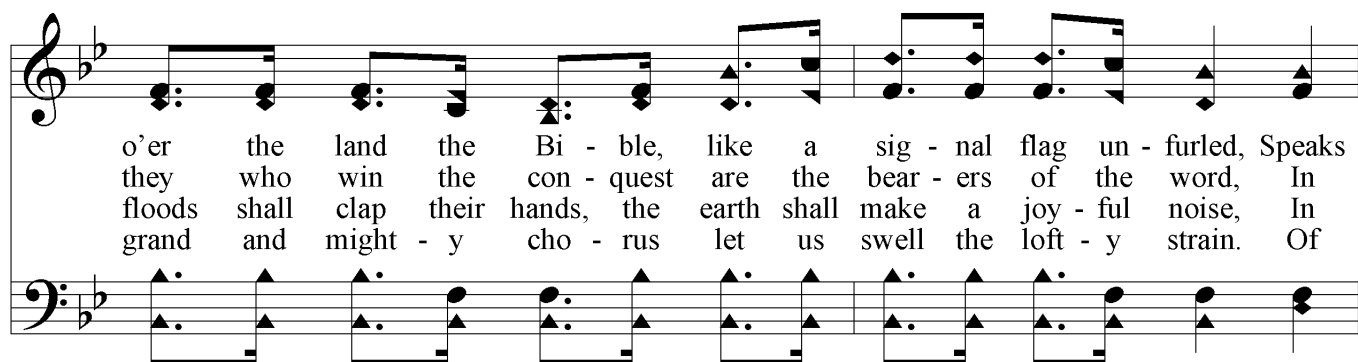
# Truth Triumphant



1. My soul has seen a vi - sion of the con - quest of the world, When  
 2. No more shall strife and ha - tred bring dis - hon - or to our God, For  
 3. The de - sert place shall blos - som; and the wil - der - ness re - joice, The  
 4. My soul has heard the tri - umph song that ris - es from the plain, It

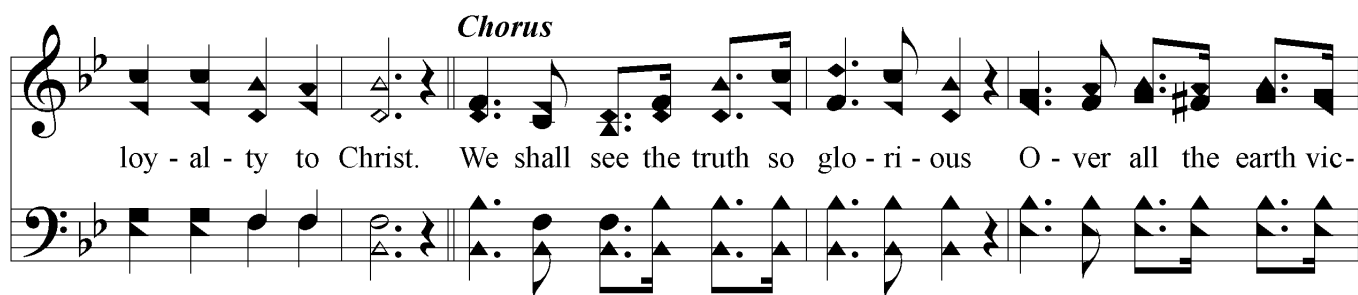


Sa - tan and his forc - es from their bat - tle - ments are hurled, And  
 right - eous - ness, whose work is peace, shall spread her wings a - broad; And  
 lame shall leap, the blind shall see, the dumb lift up their voice; The  
 ech - oes and re - ech - os from the moun - tain - tops a - gain; The



o'er the land the Bi - ble, like a sig - nal flag un - furled, Speaks  
 they who win the con - quest are the bear - ers of the word, In  
 floods shall clap their hands, the earth shall make a joy - ful noise, In  
 grand and might - y cho - rus let us swell the loft - y strain. Of

*Chorus*



loy - al - ty to Christ. We shall see the truth so glo - ri - ous O - ver all the earth vic -



to - ri - ous, For the stand - ard lift - ed o - ver us Is loy - al - ty to Christ.

# Turned Away from the Beautiful Gate

*Not Too Fast*

1. Some-one will knock at the saints, bright home, And hear the Lord say - ing, "You  
 2. Some-one will hear the an - gels' song, And wish he could join with the  
 3. Some-one will stand with an ach - ing heart, While Je - sus pro - nounc - es the  
 4. Some-one will lin - ger with tear - ful eyes, While Christ and His peo - ple as -  
 5. Some-one will go in - to dark - ness drear, Far off from the Sav - ior and  
 6. Some-one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail - ing no

can - not come;" With sad - ness he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 hap - py throng; With sigh - ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 word, "de - part;" With groan - ings he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 cend the skies; With weep - ing he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 all that's dear; With an - guish he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -  
 tongue can tell; With hor - ror he'll mourn o'er his sor - row - ful state; Turn'd a -

*Chorus*  
*Fine*

-way from the beau - ti - ful gate. Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful

*D.S. al Fine*

gate, beau - ti - ful gate, Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful gate, beau - ti - ful gate,

# ‘Twas on That Night



1. 'Twas on that night when doomed to know The ea - ger  
 2. And af - ter thanks and glo - ry giv'n To Him that  
 3. "My bro - ken bod - y thus I give For you, for  
 4. Then in His hands the cup He raised, And God a  
 5. "My blood I thus pour forth," He cries, "To cleanse the

rage rules of ev - 'ry foe, The night in which He  
 rules in earth and heav'n, That sym - bol of His  
 all; take, eat and live; And oft the sa - cred  
 new soul He thanked and praised, While kind - ness in His  
 sin that lies; Par - take: and when the

was be - trayed, The Sav - ior of this world took bread.  
 flesh He broke, And thus to all His fol - l'wers spoke:  
 flesh re - newed, That brings my won - drous love to view."  
 bos - om glowed And from His lips sal - va - tion flowed.  
 cup ye pour, Re - mem - ber still my dy - ing hour."

Words: John Morison

Music: William's Supplement to Psalmody; Arrangement: Edward Miller

# Two Little Hands

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, consisting of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some lines having multiple verses. The first two verses are numbered 1, 2, and 3. The third verse is numbered 1 and 2. The final line of the score is a double bar line, indicating the end of the piece.

1. Two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, One lit - tle tongue his praise to tell,  
2. Two lit - tle feet to tread the path - way, Up to the heav'n - ly courts a - bove;  
3. One lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for Him to save,

Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel, One lit - tle voice a song to swell.  
Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Tell - ing of Je - sus' won - drous love.  
One lit - tle life for His dear serv - ice, One lit - tle self that He must have.

1. Lord, we come, Lord, we come, In our child - hood's ear - ly morn - ing; Come to learn of Thee.  
2. Lord, we come, Lord, we come, In our child - hood's ear - ly morn - ing; Come to learn of Thee.