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H Y M N S
Holy, Holy, Holy

“Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty.” (Rev. 4:8)

REGINALD HEBER

1

John B. Dykes

2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee,
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! tho’ the dark-ness hide Thee,

Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea;
Tho’ the eye of sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see;

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y!
Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim fall-ing down be-fore Thee,
On-ly Thou art ho-ly; there is none be-side Thee,

God o-ver all who rules e-ter-ni-ty.
Who wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
Per-fect in power, in love, and pur-i-ty.
Hallelujah, Praise the Father

“Hallelujah! Salvation and glory and power belong to our God.” (Rev. 19:1)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Hallelujah, Praise the Father! Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!
2. Hallelujah, Praise to Jesus! Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!
3. Hallelujah, Praise the Spirit! Amen, Amen, Hallelujah!
4. Glory, Glory, Hallelujah! Glory, Glory, Hallelujah!

Lift your voice, praise the merciful Father, O sing: “Hallelujah!”
Lift your voice, praise our Saviour Jesus, O sing: “Hallelujah!”
Lift your voice, praise the Holy Spirit, O sing: “Hallelujah!”
Lift your voice, and sing His praises, “Glory, endless glory!”
Hallelujah, Praise the True God

"Hallelujah! For the Lord our God the Almighty reigns." (Rev. 19:6)


Hallelujah! Praise the True God! O strengthen our love!
Hallelujah! Praise our Jesus! O strengthen our faith!
Hallelujah! Praise the Spirit! O strengthen our pow'r!

Written by John J. Husband
Adapted from HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

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I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

“O Lord, I love the habitation of Thy house…” (Ps. 26:8)

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord. The house of Thine abode,
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls before Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray’rs ascend;
4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be giv’n

The church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And giv’n on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv’n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glories earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav’n.
This Is My Father's World

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof..." (Ps. 24:1)

1. This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears, All nature sings and round me rings, The music of the spheres.
   This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.
   This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget That nature sings and round me rings, The music of the spheres.

2. This is my Father's world, The birds their carols raise; The morning light, the lily white Declare their Maker's praise.
   This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.
   This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the sus who died shall be satisfied, And earth and heaven be one.

3. This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget That nature sings and round me rings, The music of the spheres.
   This is my Father's world, The battle is not done; Jesus who died shall be satisfied, And earth and heaven be one.

MaTbIE D. Babcock

FRANKlin L. SHEppard
6 The Spacious Firmament on High

"...and the firmament proclaims His handiwork." (Ps. 19:1)

JOSEPH ADDISON

FRANZ J. HAYDN

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great O-wondrous tale; And nightly to the listening earth Repeats the
rig-i-nal proclamation. Th'un-weared sun from day to day
story of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn, radiant orbs be found? In reason's ear they all rejoice,

Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to
And all the planets in their turn, Confirm the tidings
And utter forth a glorious voice, Forever singing,

every land The work of an almighty hand,
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole,
as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine."

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Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

“Make a joyful noise to God, all the earth…” (Ps. 66:1)

HENRY VAN DYKE  ARR. FROM LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
   All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
   Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest,
   Mortals, join the happy chorus Which the morning stars began;

2. Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, Opening to the sun above.
   Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise.
   Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man.
   Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;

3. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away;
   Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea.
   Thou our ever lastling Father, All who live in love are Thine;
   Chanting bird and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.

4. Give us of immortal gladness; Fill us with the light of day.
   Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.
   Joyful music leads us onward In the triumph song of life.
   Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.
8 O Come and Sing Unto the Lord

“...addressing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs.” (Eph. 5:19)

1. O come and sing unto the Lord, joyful songs The Lord, our Saviour, praise.
2. Before His presence let us come With grace, With grateful hearts rejoice.
3. The Lord our God is King of Kings, in His hand, The mountains are His own.
4. To Him the spacious sea belongs, rising land Was formed, and still abides.
5. O come, and bowing down to Him fore the Lord, Our Maker and our King.
All People That on Earth Do Dwell

“Give thanks to Him, bless His name!” (Ps. 100:4)

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell,
   Lord, come Kings, longs, Him

2. Oh, en - ter then His gates with praise,
   our most psalms to earth are hand the kneel be-

3. For why? the Lord our God is good,
   r, praise. joice. s own. bides. r King.

Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways,

Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
For it is seem - ly so to age en - dure.
1. Glory to His Name, The Almighty God!
2. Glory to our God, He will never change.
3. Glory to God! Jesus comes again.

Glory to our Lord, Praise His Name!
Glory to our Lord, Praise His Name!
Glory to our Lord, Praise His Name!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Glory to Jesus, Praise His Name!

— "...to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever." (Rev. 1:6)
I Rejoice, for Jesus Walketh by My Side

“I will walk among you and be your God…” (Lev. 26:12)

1. I rejoice, for Jesus walketh by my side, In His presence peace and happiness abide,
   Hal-le-lujah! Hal-le-lujah! For His bounteous blessings leave me satisfied.
   Hal-le-lujah! From God’s holy house I’ll never go astray.

2. To the fount of living waters He will guide, For His bounteous blessings leave me satisfied,
   Hal-le-lujah! Hal-le-lujah! And forever strive to follow in His ways.
   Hal-le-lujah! From God’s holy house I’ll never go astray.

3. May I praise Him all the passing of my days, And forever strive to follow in His ways.
   Hal-le-lujah! Hal-le-lujah! From God’s holy house I’ll never go astray.

4. He has promised He will lead me all the way, From God’s holy house I’ll never go astray.
   Hal-le-lujah! From God’s holy house I’ll never go astray.
12  When I Can Read My Title Clear

“I will come back and take you with Me, that you also may be where I am.” (John 14:3)

ISAAC WATTS

1. When I can read my title clear, To mansions in the skies,
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fier-y darts be hurled,
3. Let cares, like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall!
4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul, In seas of heav’n-ly rest.

I’ll bid fare-well to ev’ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes;

Then I can smile at Sa-tan’s rage, And face a frown-ing world;

May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav’n, my all;

And not a wave of trou-ble roll, A-cross my peace-ful breast;

And wipe my weep-ing eyes, And wipe my weep-ing eyes,
And face a frown-ing world, And face a frown-ing world,
My God, my heav’n, my all, My God, my heav’n, my all,
A-cross my peace-ful breast, A-cross my peace-ful breast,

I’ll bid fare-well to ev’ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.

Then I can smile at Sa-tan’s rage, And face a frown-ing world.

May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav’n, my all.

And not a wave of trou-ble roll, A-cross my peace-ful breast.
No, Not One

“...but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother.” (Prov. 18:24)

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

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

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

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

www.4tons.com.br
Welcome, Delightful Morn

“He is like the light of morning at sunrise.” (II Sam. 23:4)

“Hayward” in John Dobell’s “Selection,” 1806

Friedrich Schneider

1. Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sacred rest!
2. Now may the King descend, And fill His throne with grace;
3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

I hail Thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest:
Thy scepter, Lord, extends, While saints address Thy face;
Disclose a Saviour’s love, And bless the sacred hours:

From the low plane of mortal toys, I soar to reach immortal joys.
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabaths be enjoyed in vain:

www.4tons.com.br
Ye Servants of God

"Serve the Lord with gladness!" (Ps. 100:2)

CHARLES WESLEY

WILLIAM CROFT

1. Ye servants of God, your Master pro-claim,
2. God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
3. "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
4. Then let us adore, and give Him His right,

And publish a-broad His wonderful name;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,

The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
The great con-grega-tion His triumph shall sing;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,

His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.
A-scrib-ing salvation to Jesus our King.
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

www.4tons.com.br
16 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

"Therefore God has...bestowed on Him the name above every name." (Phil. 2:9)

Edward Perronet

Oliver Holden

www.4tons.com.br
The Half Has Never Been Told

"God has poured out His love into our hearts..." (Rom. 5:5)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

1. I know I love Thee better, Lord, Than any earthly joy;
2. I know that Thou art nearer still Than any earthly throng;
3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Saviour, precious Saviour mine! What will Thy presence be,

For Thou hast given me the peace Which nothing can destroy.
And sweeter is the thought of Thee Than any love song.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free!

The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!

www.4tons.com.br
1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev-’ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we’ll be-hold;

In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He’ll pre-pare for us a place,
But when trav-ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus, We’ll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

www.4tons.com.br
Thine is the Glory

“He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.” (I Cor. 15:57)

Edmond L. Budry

1. Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu’ring Son; Endless is the
grace:
sky; day; hold;
a place.

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, Risen from the tomb; Lovingly He
greets us, Scatters fear and gloom; Let His church with gladness
phantom; circle; make; us; more; than; con-
thou o’er; death; hast; won. An-gels in bright raiment
out Thee; Aid us in our strife; Make us more than con-
rolled the stone away. Kept the folded grave-clothes
Hymns of triumph sing, For her Lord now liveth;
Thro’ Thy deathless love; Bring us safe thro’ Jordan

3. No more we doubt Thee, Glorious Prince of life! Life is naught with-
the victory. Thine is the glory, Risen, conqu’ring son;
To Thy home above.

Endless is the victory Thou o’er death hast won.

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20

All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name

“But we see Jesus...now crowned with glory and honor...” (Rev. 2:9)

Edward Perronet

James Ellor

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, Him, Him, Him, Him,

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race, Ye ransomed from the ball, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him, And crown Him.

3. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial trial fall, We at His feet may fall! We’ll join the ever-

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

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

4. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We’ll join the ever-

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him, Lord of all.

Him,
Fairest Lord Jesus

“You are the fairest of the sons of men...” (Ps. 45:2)

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour, Lord of all na - tions,

O thou of God and man the Son: Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Son of God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul’s glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.
Praise, a - dor - a - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

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1. There is a fountain dear, With water sweet and clear.
2. Jesus, the noblest friend, Lovingly clasps my hand.
3. Armed with the Word of God, Strong shall I ever be.
4. Then face to face with Thee, I see clear all my sins.
5. Bless’d Jesus, may Thy Word Fill me with life anew.

Each day at morn I’m surely blessed, as by God’s stream I rest.
Each day with Him, so kind and sweet, in earnest prayer I seek.
From evil’s might I’ll take no flight, thy Spirit strengthens me.
No secret thought lies unrevealed, nor hidden sin concealed.
With prayerful heart I’ll worship Thee and learn Thy ways to do.

There, far from all life’s troubling ills, with peaceful balm my soul He fills.
His words mean all the world to me, like precious gold they’ll treasured be.
Refreshed and free I come to Thee, Thou gentle man of Galilee.
And so through all my earthly days, I’ll work for Thee and sing Thy praise.
Oh, that the Lord Would Guide My Ways

“The Lord will guide you always...” (Isa. 58:11)

1. Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep His statutes still!
2. Order my footsteps by Thy word, And make my heart sincere;
3. Assist my soul, too apt to stray, A stricter watch to keep;
4. Make me to walk in Thy commands; 'Tis a delightful road;

Oh, that my God would grant me peace To know and do His will!
Let sin have no dominion, Lord, But keep my conscience clear.
And, should I ever forget Thy way, Restore Thy wandering sheep.
Nor let my lips, or heart, or hands offend against my God.

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24 Wonderful Words of Life
“You have the words of eternal life.” (John 6:68)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of life;
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of life;

Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of life;
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of life;
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life;

Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty;
All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to heav-en:
Je-sus on-ly Sav-iour, San-ci-fy for-ev-er,

Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life;
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life.
God’s Law Is Perfect and Gives Life

“The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul.” (Ps. 19:7)

1. God’s law is perfect and gives life, Revives the weary soul,
2. The fear of God is always clear, Enduring as the sun,
3. Your servant finds enlightenment, By means of them, O Lord,

God’s testimonies are all sure, Wisdom for all to hold.
The judgments of the Lord are true, And righteous even one.
And in the keeping of Your law, There is a great reward.

The statutes of God are just, And give to the heart delight.
And even more to be desired, Than gold, than the finest gold.
Let all my words and my thoughts, My Lord, my Redeemer, Might,

God’s precepts are direct and pure, And give the eyes clear sight.
And sweeter than the honeycomb, The words God spoke of old.
Find favor now and always win Acceptance in Your sight.

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26 Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

"And after the fire came a gentle whisper..." (I Kings 19:12)

E. May Grimes

Harold Green

Hushed my heart to listen
In expectancy.
Let me see Thy face, Lord,
Feel Thy touch of power.
Blissful, glad surrender,
I am Thine alone.
All Thine own good pleasure
In my life fulfill.

1. Speak, Lord, in the stillness, While I wait on Thee;
2. Speak, O blessed Master, In this quiet hour,
3. For the words Thou speakest, "They are life" indeed;
4. All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;
5. Fill me with the knowledge Of Thy glorious will;

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I Am So Glad that Our Father

“Christ loved us and gave Himself up for us...” (Eph. 5:2)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav’n, Tells of His love in the
   Book He has giv’n, Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
   This is the dear-est, that Jesus loves me.
   Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me even me.

2. Tho’ I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Kind-ly He fol-lows wher-
   ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee
   When I re-mem-ber that Jesus loves me.
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me even me.

3. Je-sus loves me and I know I love Him, Love brought Him down my poor
   soul to re-deem; Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree,
   Oh, I am cer-tain that Jesus loves me.
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me even me.

4. Oh, if there’s on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty I
   see the great King, This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:
   “Oh, what a won-der that Jesus loves me.”

PHILIP P. BLISS
28  Through the Love of God Our Saviour

"...it will be well with those who fear God." (Eccles. 8:12)

MARY PETERS  THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE

1. Through the love of God our Saviour All will be well;
2. Though we pass through tribulation, All will be well;
3. We expect a bright tomorrow; All will be well;

Free and changeless is His favor, All, all is well.
Ours is such a full salvation, All, all is well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow "All, all is well."

Precious 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 Father's love re- ly- ing, Je- sus ev- ery need sup- ply- ing,

Strong the hand stretched out to shield us; All must be well.
Holy, through the Spirit's guid- ing; All must be well.
Or in liv- ing or in dy- ing, All must be well.

www.4tons.com.br
The Ninety and Nine

“Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep which was lost.” (Luke 15:6)

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold. But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold—Away on the mountains wild and bare, Away from me, And although the road be rough and steep, I

be well; be well; be well;

is well. is well. is well.”

But sealed us, bidding, biding, biding.

e well. e well. e well.

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In Tenderness He Sought Me

“You were ransomed...with the precious blood of Jesus Christ.” (I Pet. 1:18)

1. In tenderness He sought me, Weary and sick with sin, And
on His shoulders brought me Back to His fold again, While
angels in His presence sang Until the courts of heaven rang,
O the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me! O the grace that

2. He washed the bleeding sin wounds And poured in oil and wine; He
whispered to as sure me, “I’ve found thee, thou art mine.” I
never heard a sweeter voice; It made my aching heart rejoice!
the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me! O the grace that

3. He pointed to the nail prints, For me His blood was shed; A
mocking crown so thorny Was placed upon His head: I
wondered what He saw in me To suffer such deep agony.

4. I’m sitting in His presence, The sunshine of His face, While
with a doring wonder His blessings I retrace. It
He will call us to His side To be with Him, His spotless Bride.

5. So while the hours are passing, All now is perfect rest; I’m
while the hours are passing, All now is perfect rest; I’m
while the hours are passing, All now is perfect rest; I’m

W. Spencer Walton

Adoniram J. Gordon
Seeking for Me

“For the Son of man came to seek and to save the lost.” (Luke 19:10)

ANONYMOUS

1. Jesus, my Sav-iour, to Beth-le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to
   sin, And wine; He
2. Jesus, my Sav-iour, on Cal-va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt and my
   face; While rest; I'm
3. Jesus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I was wan-d'ring a-
   ain, While lead: I
test, When
4. Jesus, my Sav-iour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as

sor-row and shame; O, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name!
soul He set free; O it was won-der-ful—how could it be?
far from the fold, Gent-ly and long did He plead with my soul,
wea-ry years fly; O I shall see Him de-scend from the sky,

Seek-ing for me, for me! Seek-ing for me, for me!
Dy-ing for me, for me! Dy-ing for me, for me!
Call-ing for me, for me! Call-ing for me, for me!
Com-ing for me, for me! Com-ing for me, for me!

Seek-ing for me, for me! O it was won-der-ful—
Dy-ing for me, for me! O it was won-der-ful—
Call-ing for me, for me! Gent-ly and long did He
Com-ing for me, for me! O I shall see Him de-

blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
send from the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

E.E. HASTY
32  Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners..." (I Tim. 1:15)

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con - demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav’n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - ry spot and stain, Heav’n with Him I en - ter in.

Sing it o’er and o’er a - gain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage
Sing it o’er a - gain,Sing it o’er a - gain; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message
ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.

Make the message plain:
Sweeping Through the Gates

“Blessed are those who wash their robes…” (Rev. 22:14)

1. Who, who are these beside the chill-y wave, Just on the borders of the silent grave, Who fall. Shout- ing Je- sus’ pow’r to save, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb”? Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived. Christ re- vealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived.

2. These, these are they who, in their youthful days, Found Jesus early, and in wisdom’s ways who demand. Proved the ful- ness of His grace, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.” Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived. Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived.

3. These, these are they who, in affliction’s woes, Ever have found in Jesus calm repose, all who stand; Christ re- vealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived. Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived.

4. These, these are they who, in the conflict dire, Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire; these, these, who, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.” Happy now and ev- er- more, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.” Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived. Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived.

5. Safe, safe up- on the ev- er- shining shore, Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow all are o’er; these, these, who, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb.” Sweeping through the gates of the New Je- ru- sa- lem, “Washed in the blood of the Lamb,” Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived. Christ revealed his face; He stands; He- roes, who have lived.
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

“Come to Me, all who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.” (Matt. 11:28)

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home, Call-ing to-day,
call-ing to-day; Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Far-ther and far-ther a-way?
He will not turn thee a-way. Call-ing to-day,
Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day; Jesus is
call-ing, Is tenderly call-ing to-day.

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest, Call-ing to-day,
call-ing to-day; Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee a-way. Call-ing to-day, to-day,
Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

3. Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now, Wait-ing to-day,
wait-ing to-day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low-ly bow;
Come, and no long-er de-lay. Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day,

4. Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice, Hear Him to-day,
hear Him to-day; They who believe on His name shall re-joice;

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Joy Cometh in the Morning

"Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes in the morning." (Ps. 30:5)

M. M. Wienland

1. Oh, weary pilgrim, lift your head; For joy cometh in the morning!
2. Ye trembling saints, dismiss your fears; For joy cometh in the morning!
3. Let every burden'd soul look up: For joy cometh in the morning!

For God in His own Word hath said That joy cometh in the morning!
Oh, weeping mourners, dry your tears: For joy cometh in the morning!
And every trembling sinner hope: For joy cometh in the morning!

Joy cometh in the morning! Joy cometh in the morning!

Weeping may endure for a night; But joy cometh in the morning!

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Whispering Hope

“...how faint the whisper we hear of Him.” (Job 26:14)

1. When amid life’s bus- y throng- ing Wea- ried and lone- ly you sigh,
2. All the world’s glamouring pleasures On- ly de- ceive and en- chain;

When for your soul’s deep- est long- ing Naught to bring comfort is nigh;
True and un- per- ish- ing treas- ures There seek ye ev- er in vain.

Hark, on the lis- t’ning ear fall- ing, Comes a word tender and true;
Come, lift your eyes to the mountains, And your soul’s yearning shall cease;

List to a gen- tle voice call- ing, Bring- ing a mes- sage for you.
Drink at the life- giving foun- tains, There to find rest and sweet peace.

Whisper- ing hope, Oh, how wel- come thy voice,
Making my heart in its sor- row re- joice.
Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow." (Isa. 1:18)

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
   2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
   3. He'll for-give your trans-gressions, And re-mem-ber them no more! no more;

Tho' they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool;
He is of great com-pass-ion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un-to me ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

1. Tho' they be red

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for-give your trans-gressions, He'll for-give your trans-gressions,

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.
Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

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I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

“Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest.” (Matt. 11:28)

Horatius Bonar

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “I am this dark world’s light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast.”
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live.”
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.”

I came to Jesus as I was, Weary, and worn, and sad;
I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place. And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench’d, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I’ll walk Till trav’l - ing days are done.

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Nothing but the Blood

"...we have redemption through His blood." (Eph. 1:7)

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
2. For my pardon this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
3. Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No other fountain I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
I Will Praise Him

“On that day a fountain will be opened...” (Zech. 13:1)

1. When I saw the cleansing fountain Open wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seemed straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept away;
3. Then God’s fire upon the altar Of my heart was set a-flame;
4. Blessed be the name of Jesus! I’m so glad He took me in;

I obeyed the Spirit's wooing, When He said, “Wilt thou be clean?”
My ambitions, plans, and wishes, At my feet in ashes lay.
I shall never cease to praise Him, Glory, glory to His name!
He's forgiven my transgressions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.

I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
for sinners slain;

Give Him glory, all ye people, For His blood can wash away each stain.

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There Is Power in the Blood

“I want to know Christ and the power of His resurrection...” (Phil. 3:10)

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood; Would you o’er evil a victory win? There’s pow’r in the blood;

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood; Come for a cleansing to Calvary’s tide; There’s pow’r in the blood;

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow; There’s pow’r in the blood;

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood; Would you be clean? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood; Would you be clean? There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood;

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow’r, pow’r In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow’r, pow’r

Wonder-working pow’r In the precious blood of the Lamb. Wonder-working pow’r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
Blessed Be the Fountain

“For with you is the fountain of life.” (Ps. 36:9)

1. Blessed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sinners revealed;
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His body o’er-came;
3. Father, I have wandered from Thee, Often has my heart gone a-stray;

Blessed be the dear Son of God: Only by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sorrows He bore, But He suffered thus not in vain.
Crimson do my sins seem to me—Water cannot wash them away.

Though I’ve wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe.
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here below;
Jesus to that Fountain of Thine, Leaning on Thy promise I go;

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Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.

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Are You Washed in the Blood?

“...they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.” (Rev. 7:13)

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Crucified? Are you blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood, Are you washed in the blood, Are you garments of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Elisha A. Hoffman  Elisha A. Hoffman

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1. Weeping will not save me! Though my face were bathed in tears,
2. Working will not save me! Pure deeds that I can do,
3. Waiting will not save me! Help less, guilty, lost, I lie;
4. Faith in Christ will save me! Let me trust Thy weeping Son,

That could not allay my fears, Could not wash the sins of years!
Holiest thoughts and feelings too, Can not form my soul anew!
In my ear is Mercy's cry: If I wait I can but die:
Trust the work that He has done; To His arms, Lord, help me run:

Weeping will not save me.
Working will not save me.
Waiting will not save me. Jesus wept and died for me; Jesus suffered
Faith in Christ will save me.

on the tree: Jesus waits to make me free; He alone can save me!
Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

“I have come to call sinners to repentance.” (Luke 5:32)

2. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
3. Ag - o - ni - zing in the gar - den, Lo, your Sav - iour pro - trate lies!
4. Saints and an - gels, joined in con -cert, Sing the prais - es of the Lamb,

Jesus rea - dy stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow’r;
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him;
While the bliss - ful seats of heav - en Sweet - ly ech - o with His name;

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing— doubt no more.
This He gives you, this He gives you, ’Tis the Sav - iour’s ris - ing beam.
“It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished!” Sin - ners, will not this suf - fice?
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Sin - ners here may do the same.

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Jesus Christ Healed My Sight

“I was blind but now I see.” (John 9:25)

1. O long, I’ve walked the road of sin With blindness in my eyes; But when the Lord my heart came in, He did show me the light.

2. Since Jesus Christ has given me sight, I now can see His face. And with Him there’s no dark of night, In that eternal place.

3. The Lord’s True Light turns night to day, What joy shines in my face; With Him I’ll walk the heavy way, To witness all His grace.

4. Healed was my sight, I was blind, but, Hallelujah, now I see! Jesus Christ healed my sight, I was blind, but now I see!

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

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47 Out of My Bondage, Sorrow, and Night

"And everyone who calls upon the name of the Lord will be saved." (Acts 2:21)

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;

In-to Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee: Out of my
In-to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee: Out of earth’s
In-to Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee: Out of my-
In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee: Out of the

sickness into Thy health, Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life’s storms and into Thy calm,
self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,
depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Everb Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

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Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross
“For the word of the cross...is the power of God.” (I Cor. 1:18)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. Jesus keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain,
   Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Cal’ry’s mountain.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me;
   There the Bright and Morning Star Shed His beams around me.

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me;
   Help me walk from day to day With its shadow o’er me.

4. Near the cross! I’ll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever,
   Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.

In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

William H. Doane

www.4tons.com.br
1. Oh, how dark the night that wrapt my spirit round! Oh, how deep the woe my Saviour found.
2. Tremblingly a sinner bowed before His face, Naught I knew of pardon,—When He walked across the waters of my soul.
3. Oh, 'twas wondrous love the Saviour show'd for me, When He trod the wine-press, trod it all alone;

Saviour found When He walked across the waters of my soul,
God's free grace, Heard a voice so melting, "Cease thy wild regret,
Calvary, When He trod the wine-press, trod it all alone;

Bade my night disperse and made me whole!
Jesus bought thy pardon, paid thy debt." All the way to Calvary He went for me, He went for me, He went for me;

Praise His name forever, make it known.
All the way to Calvary He went for me, He died to set me free.

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("I cried to the Lord, and He answered by setting me free." (Ps. 118:5))

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Jesus Only Is Our Message

“For I decided to know nothing except Jesus Christ and Him crucified.” (1 Cor. 2:2)

ALBERT B. SIMPSON

We will lift up Jesus ever, Jesus only will we see.
All our righteousness He gives us, All our strength from day to day.
And with all His Spirit's fullness, Filling all our hearts within.
And His risen life and fullness, All His members still may share.

Jesus only, Jesus ever, Jesus all in all we sing.

Saviour, Sanctifier, and Healer, Glorious Lord and coming King.

my soul, regret, alone;
way to
for me;

the woe my
of pardon,—
His throne for

me free.
51A Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

“The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages.” (Isa. 26:4)

Augustus M. Toplady

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
2. Could my tears for ever flow,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath,

Let me hide myself in Thee;
Could my zeal no languor know—
When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the water and the blood,
These for sin could not atone,
When I rise to worlds unknown,

Let the water and the blood, Oh, let the water and the blood,
These for sin could not atone, No, these for sin could not atone,
When I rise to worlds unknown, Yes, when I rise to worlds unknown,

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

EDWIN O. EXCELL
From Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
And behold Thee on Thy throne—

From Thy wounded side which flow'd, Yes, from Thy wounded side which flow'd,
Thou must save, and Thou alone, Yes, Thou must save and Thou alone;
And behold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, and behold Thee on Thy throne—

Be of sin the double cure,
In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Be of sin the double cure, Yes, be of sin the double cure,
In my hand no price I bring, Lord, in my hand no price I bring,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Blest Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Save me from its guilt and power.
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Save me from its guilt and power, Yes, save me from its guilt and power.
Simply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, simply to Thy cross I cling.
Let me hide myself in Thee, Oh, let me hide myself in Thee.
1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; 
2. Could my tears for ever flow, Could my zeal no languor know, 
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, 

Let the water and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed, 
These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a lone: 
When I rise to worlds un-known, And behold Thee on Thy throne, 

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. 
In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling. 
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.
Jesus Paid It All

“...and I lay down My life for the sheep.” (John 10:15)

Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Saviour say, “Thy strength indeed is small,
   Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.”
   Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.

2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy power, and Thine alone,
   Can change the leper’s spots, And melt the heart of stone.
   Can change the leper’s spots, And melt the heart of stone.

3. For nothing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—
   I’ll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary’s Lamb.
   I’ll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary’s Lamb.

4. When from my dying bed My ransom’d soul shall rise,
   Then “Jesus paid it all” Shall rend the vault-ed skies.
   Then “Jesus paid it all” Shall rend the vault-ed skies.

5. And when before the throne I stand in Him complete,
   I’ll lay my trophies down, All down at Jesus’ feet.
   I’ll lay my trophies down, All down at Jesus’ feet.

   Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
   Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.
   Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

   www.4tons.com.br
53  

God Is Love

“For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son...” (John 3:16)

TANEKICHI MITANE  Unknown

1. For God so loved the men of earth, He gave His only son,
2. His love, so great, erased my sin, Though it was ink-y black;
3. The Son of God was cruciated, Hung on the cross for me,
4. God’s mercy is so wide, so deep! O sinner, hear His call!

To save, redeem, reveal His grace And love to ev’ry one.
And I’d rebelled against His will, His love has drawn me back.
O what a price He paid for men, What love, what agony!
Believe in Him without delay. You owe to Him your all.

I know that God is truly love; He pardoned even me,

Prepares my soul for life above; I know that God is love.
From Darkness into the Light  

“The Lord turns my darkness into light.” (II Sam. 22:29)

1. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord!  
2. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord!  
3. Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord! Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord!

He de-liv-ers me, From dark-ness in-to the light,  
For He lead-eth me, Out of Ba-ly-on we’ll flee,  
For He guides my way, Clear-ly shows the path to take,

Com-e ye to the True Church, come: O re-joice! O re-joice!  
Gave the pre-cious Com-fort-er, O great love! O great love!  
Lift your eyes to heav’n a-bove, O pre-pare! O pre-pare!

Ca-naan’s bless-ings He be-stows, Oh, how He loves me, though I am noth-ing,  
What a pre-cious gift for me, Thro’ His dear grace He calls me to serve Him,  
Bring your ves-sels filled with oil, Trim all your lamps and keep yourself rea-dy,

With His Ho-ly Spir-it here, He fill-eth me.  
So I’ll spread His word a-far, un-to all men.  
For the Bride-groom will re-turn, For you and me.
55 Jesus Frees Me

“You have been set free from sin...” (Rom. 6:18)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. I once was a sinner with turmoil within. Condemned, trapped and powerless,
2. I tried on my own to fight Satan's attacks, With every step forward I
3. So now as I go on life's difficult way, God's spirit abides with me

living in sin; But then my Lord came down and died on the tree, Oh
fell three steps back; But now I have God's spirit living in me, Oh
day after day; A son of God now and forever I'll be, Oh

glory! I'm happy and free.
glory! I'm fear less and free. Now I am free! For ever free! Thus

glory to Jesus, I'm free!

will my proclamation be; I'm no longer bound by the

shackles of sin! Oh glory to Jesus! I'm free!
and powerless, forward I strides with me

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow! The gladly solemn sound
2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full a-tone-ment made;
3. Ex-tol the Lamb of God, The sacri-fi-cial Lamb;
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your liberty receive
5. Ye who have sold for nought Your heritage receive
6. The gospel trumpet hear, The news of heav’nly grace:

Let all the na-tions know, To earth’s re-mot-est bound,
Ye wea-ry spir-its, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad:
Re-demp-tion through His blood Through-out the world pro-claim:
Re-ceive it back un-bought, The gift of Jesus’ love:
And, saved from earth, appear Before your Sav-iour’s face:

The year of jubilee is come! The year of jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sin-ners, home.

www.4tons.com.br
Just As I Am

“They follow the Lamb wherever He goes.” (Rev. 14:4)

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho’ tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath broken ev’ry barrier down;

And that Thou bidd’st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fighting with in and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

www.4tons.com.br
He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thou't!

"Fear not, for I am with you..." (Isa. 43:5)

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thou't! O words with heav’n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes ‘mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den’s bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t’ry’s won,

What-e’er I do, wher-e’er I be, Still ’tis God’s hand that lead-eth me!
By wa-ters still, o’er trou-bled sea, Still ’tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since ’tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!
E’en death’s cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro’ Jor-dan lead-eth me!

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:

His faith-ful fol-l’wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

“By day the Lord went ahead of them in a pillar of cloud to guide them…” (Ex. 13:21)

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land;
2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;

I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Let the fire and cloud y pilgrim, Lead me all my journey through;
Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side;

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more;
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield;
Songs of praise, songs of praise, I will ever give to Thee;

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of praise, songs of praise, I will ever give to Thee.

Peter and William Williams
J.J. Rousseau

www.4tons.com.br
Let Him Lead

“He who walks righteously...will dwell on the heights.” (Isa. 33:16)

1. Walk with joy the heavenly road; let Him lead;
2. Walk with might the heavenly road; let Him lead;
3. Walk with calm the heavenly road; let Him lead;
4. Walk with peace the heavenly road; let Him lead;

Brightly lit is heaven’s road,
Seek His grace on heaven’s road,
Hard and long is heaven’s road,
In your sight is heaven’s road,

Toward its gleaming pathway strive,
Though in life temptations come,
Pray and trust His guiding light,
Walk by faith until the end,

Never falter, never sigh; let Him lead.
Follow Him and from them run; let Him lead.
Keep it always in your sight; let Him lead.
’Til in heaven we may stand; let Him lead.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown
61 Lead, Kindly Light

“Oh send Thy light and Thy truth; let them lead me...” (Ps. 43:3)

JOHN H. NEWMAN

1. Lead, kindly Light! a-mid th’en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow’r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now, Lead Thou me on;
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fac-es smile

The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; Re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while!

www.4tons.com.br
The Saviour with Me

“And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.” (Matt. 28:20)

L. Edwards

1. I would have the Saviour with me, For I dare not walk alone; I would
   feel His presence near me, And His arm around me thrown.
2. I would have the Saviour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak; He can
   whis-per words of comfort That no oth-er voice can speak. Then my soul shall
   tem-pest and the sunshine, Thro’ the bat-tle and the strife. Then my soul
   reach the vale of Jordan, Till I cross the roll-ing tide.
3. I would have the Saviour with me In the on-ward march of life, Thro’ the
   fear no ill, While He leads me where He will;
   fear no ill, fear no ill, While He leads me where He will, where He will;
   I will go without a murmur, And His foot-steps fol-low still.
4. I would have the Saviour with me, That His eye the way may guide, Till I
   I will go

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63  Tarry with Me, O My Saviour

“I lie down and sleep; I wake again, because the Lord sustains me.” (Ps. 3:5)

CAROLINE L. SMITH

See! the shades of evening gather, And the night is drawing nigh.
Swift the night of death advances; Shall it be the night of rest?
Let me, underneath my weakness, Feel the ever-lasting arms.
Tarry with me through the darkness; While I sleep, still watch by me.

Tarry with me, O my Saviour, Lay my head upon Thy breast

Till the morning; then awake me—Morning of eternal rest.

www.4tons.com.br
Heavenly Sunlight

“He who follows Me...will have the light of life.” (John 8:12)

1. Walking in sunlight, all of my journey; Over the mountains,
thro’ the deep vale; Jesus has said “I’ll never forsake thee,”
Promising divine that never can fail. Heavenly sunlight,
heavenly sunlight, flooding my soul with glory divine: Hallelujah, I am rejoicing.

2. Shadows a-round me, shadows above me, Never conceal my
Saviour and guide; He is the light, in Him is no darkness;
Ever I’m walking close to His side. Heavenly sunlight,

3. In the bright sunlight ever rejoicing, Pressing my way to
mansions above; Singing His praises gladly I’m walking,
Thy breast is the haven of rest? Dying arms. Such by me.
Thy breast is the haven of rest.

H J. Zelley

G H. Cook
Thou, My Everlasting Portion

"...let us walk in the light of the Lord." (Isa. 2:5)

FANNY J. CROSBY

SILAS J. VAIL

1. Thou, my everlasting portion, More than friend or life to me;
   2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
   3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;

All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

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"I wait for the Lord, my soul waits." (Ps. 130:5)

Lord, My Soul Will Wait for Thee

1. Lord, my soul will wait for Thee, Fear less, blame less, here I’ll stay;
2. Lord, I pray, Thy Truth reveal, Guide me to the path above;
3. Lord, my life was filled with sin, Now at last I seek Thy grace;
4. Lord, most gracious, most divine, Teach me now Thy righteousness;

Lord, I’m trusting only Thee, Lead me in Thy heavenly way.
Thou my Saviour and my God, Show Thy mercy and Thy love.
Oh, remember not my past, And this sinner ne’er forsake.
That this lost sheep wilt Thou guide, And with meekness wilt Thou bless.

He will guide me and care for me, Lead me onward to His sweet peace;

Lord, I’ll watch and wait for Thee, In my sorrow, comfort me.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

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Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord

“Teach me Thy way, O Lord...” (Ps. 86:11)

Benjamin M. Ramsey

1. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, Teach me Thy way!
2. When I am sad at heart, Teach me Thy way!
3. When doubts and fears arise, Teach me Thy way!
4. Long as my life shall last, Teach me Thy way!

Thy guiding grace afford—Teach me Thy way!
When earthly joys depart, Teach me Thy way!
When storms o’er spread the skies, Teach me Thy way!
Wher’er my lot be cast, Teach me Thy way!

Help me to walk a-right, More by faith, less by sight;
In hours of loneliness, In times of dire distress;
Shine thro’ the cloud and rain, Thro’ sorrow, toil and pain;
Until the race is run, Until the journey’s done,

Lead me with heav’nly light, Teach me Thy way!
In failure or success, Teach me Thy way!
Make Thou my path-way plain, Teach me Thy way!
Until the crown is won, Teach me Thy way!

www.4tons.com.br
Hold Thou My Hand

"Yea, Thou art my rock and my fortress..." (Ps. 31:3)

Grace J. Frances  Hubert P. Main

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less,
2. Hold Thou my hand; and closer, closer draw me
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark before me
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the margin

I dare not take one step without Thy aid;
To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all;
Without the sunshine of Thy face divine;
Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me;

Hold Thou my hand; for then, O loving Saviour;
Hold Thou my hand, lest happily I should wander;
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
A heavenly light may flash along its waters,

No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.
And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.
69  

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

“...and said to the sea, ‘Be still!’...and there was a great calm.” (Mark 4:39)

Edward Hopper  

John E. Gould

1. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea;
   Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
   Chart and compass came from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
   Boist’rous waves obey Thy will When Thou say’st to them, “Be still”;
   Wondrous Sov’reign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar
   ‘Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
   May I hear Thee say to me, “Fear not, I will pilot thee.”

   Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach’rous shoal;
   'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

   Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pi - lot me.
   Wondrous Sov’reign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pi - lot me.
   May I hear Thee say to me, “Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.”
None but Christ Can Satisfy

"...one Lord, and His name the only name." (Zech. 14:9)

1. O Christ, in Thee, my soul hath found, And found in Thee alone,
   The peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now unknown.
   Now none but Christ can satisfy, None other name for me, for me,
   There's love and life and lasting joy, Lord Jesus, found in Thee.

2. I sighed for rest and happiness, I yearned for them, not Thee;
   But while I passed my Saviour by, His love laid hold on me.
   None but Christ Can Satisfy, None other name for me, for me,
   There's love and life and lasting joy, Lord Jesus, found in Thee.

3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord, But ah! the waters failed!
   Till grace my sightless eyes received, Thy love-li-ness to see.

4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned, But never wept for Thee,
   And I sought to drink they fled, And mocked me as I wailed.
   None but Christ Can Satisfy, None other name for me, for me,
   There's love and life and lasting joy, Lord Jesus, found in Thee.
Jesus, Thy Name I Love

"Those who know Your name will trust in You." (Ps. 9:10)

1. Jesus, Thy name I love, All other names above;
   Jesus my Lord! Oh, Thou art all to me,

2. Jesus deeply loves me, By His blood He bought me;
   Jesus my Lord! Oh, how great is His love;

3. When unto Thee I flee, Thou wilt my refuge be;
   Jesus my Lord! What need I now to fear?

4. Soon Thou wilt come again, I shall be happy then,
   Then Thine own face I'll see,

Nothing to please I see, Nothing apart from Thee, Jesus my Lord!
All other loves above, Love that I daily prove, Jesus my Lord!
What earthly grief or care, Since Thou art ever near? Jesus my Lord!
Then I shall like Thee be, Then ever more with Thee, Jesus my Lord!
The Great Physician

“Bless the Lord, who forgives all your iniquities and who heals all your diseases.” (Ps. 103:1)

1. The great Physician now is near, The sympathizing Jesus;
   He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus.
   Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue;
   Sweetest carol ever sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus.

2. Your many sins are all forgiving, Oh! hear the voice of Jesus.
   Go on your way in peace to heav’n, And wear a crown with Jesus.

3. All glory to the dying Lamb! I now believe in Jesus.
   Oh! how my soul delights to hear The charming name of Jesus.

4. His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus;
   I love the blessed Savior’s name, I love the name of Jesus.

William Hunter

John H. Stockton

www.4tons.com.br
73  Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

“I am the good shepherd...” (John 10:14)

DOROTHY A. THRUPP  WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tender care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
4. Early let us seek Thy favor; Early let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare:
Keep Thy flock from sin, defend us, Seek us when we go astray:
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow’r to free:
Blessed Lord and only Saviour, With Thy love our bosoms fill:

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

“There was with the angel a multitude of heavenly host praising God...” (Luke 2:14)

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King;
   Peace on earth, and mer-cy mild; God and sin-ners rec-on-ci-led.”
   Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
   With an-gel ic hosts pro-claim, “Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!”
   Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King.”

2. Christ, by high-est heaven a-dored, Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord:
   Late in time, be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir-gin’s womb.
   Mild He lays His glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die,
   Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus our Im-man-u-el.
   Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King.”

3. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
   Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal-ing in His wings.
   Veiled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th’in-car-nate De-i-ty!
   Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth.
   Hark! the herald angels sing, “Glo-ry to the new-born King.”

www.4tons.com.br
The First Noel, the Angel Did Say

“A Saviour has been born to you; He is Christ the Lord.” (Luke 2:11)

Old English Carol

Traditional Melody

1. The first Noel, the angel did say, Was to certain poor
shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their
sheep, On a dark, starry night that was so deep.

2. They looked up and saw a star Shining in the
east, beyond them far, And to the earth it gave great
light, And so it continued both day and night.

3. And by the light of that same star The wise men
came from country far; To seek for a king was their in-
tent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

4. Then let us all with one accord Sing praises
of our heavenly Lord Who hath made heaven and earth of
naught, And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.
At the Cross

“...we have redemption through His blood.” (Eph. 1:7)

ISAAC WATTS

1. Alas, and did my Saviour bleed And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,
4. But drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I owe;

Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as I?
A-mazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!
When Christ the mighty Maker died For man the creature’s sin.
Here, Lord, I give myself a-way, ’Tis all that I can do.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-way (rolled a-way). It was there by faith

I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!
The Old Rugged Cross

“Carrying His own cross, He went out...” (John 19:17)

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suf-f-ering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best tray-er for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry above, where the cross, the

2. Oh, that old rugged cross so de-spised by the world. Has a won-drous at-cross, the

3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous bore glad-ly bear; Then He’ll call me some day to my home far away,

4. To the old rugged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-proach, I’ll share. For a world of lost sin-ners was slain, To bear it to dark Cal-val-ry. So I’ll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, cross, the

Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
Low in the Grave He Lay

"He is not here; for He has risen, as He said..." (Matt. 28:7)

1. Low in the grave He lay, Je - sus my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day,
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed, Je - sus my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead,
3. Death can - not keep his prey, Je - sus my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way,

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
With a

Faster

m - might - y tri -umph o' er His foes;
He a - rose a vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

rose

He a - rose! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a - rose! He a - rose!

www.4tons.com.br
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

“...who said, ‘The Lord has risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon.’” (Luke 24:34)

CHARLES WESLEY FROM "LYRA DAVIDICA", 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Allelui-a!
2. Lives again our glorious King, Allelui-a!
3. Love’s redeeming work is done, Allelui-a!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Allelui-a!

Sons of men and angels say, Allelui-a!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Allelui-a!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Allelui-a!
Following our exalted Head, Allelui-a!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Allelui-a!
Dying once He all doth save, Allelui-a!
Death in vain for bids Him rise, Allelui-a!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Allelui-a!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply, Allelui-a!
Where thy victory, O Grave? Allelui-a!
Christ hath opened Paradise, Allelui-a!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Allelui-a!

www.4tons.com.br
The Strife Is O’er

“Death is swallowed up in victory.” (I Cor. 15:54)

1. The strife is o’er, the battle done;
   The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun:
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. The powers of death have done their worst,
   But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shouts of holy joy outburst:
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. The three sad days have quickly sped,
   He riseth glorious from the dead; All shouts to our risen Head:
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. Lord, by the stripes which wound Thee,
   From death’s dread sting Thy servants free, That we may live and sing to Thee:
   Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

www.4tons.com.br
On the Mountain’s Top Appearing

“...and there before me was the Lamb, standing on Mount Zion...” (Rev. 14:1)

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1. On the mountain’s top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now restore thee; He Himself appears thy Friend;
4. Peace and joy shall now attend Thee; All thy warfare now is past;

Welcome news to Zion bearing—Zion, long in hostile lands;
Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end;
God thy Saviour will defend thee; Victory is thine at last;

Mourn ing captive, God Himself will loose thy bands;
Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well beloved;
Great deliverance Zion’s King will surely send;
All thy conflicts End in everlasting rest;

Mourn ing captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well beloved.
Great deliverance Zion’s King will surely send.
All thy conflicts End in everlasting rest.

www.4tons.com.br
When Christ has found you, tell others the story, That my loving Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in tenderness, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in glory my wonder-ing view; Oh, when I receive it all shine-ing in Saviour is your Saviour too; Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to o'er me, And, oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too. heaven, But, oh, that He’d let me bring you with me too! For you I am glory, And prayer will be answered—twas an-swered for you! pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

I Am Praying for You

“And so, from the day we heard of it, we have not ceased to pray for you.” (Col. 1:9)
There'll Be No Dark Valley

"From the ends of the earth we hear singing, 'Glory to the Righteous One.'" (Isa. 25:16)

William O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

1. There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes, There'll be no dark
   valley when Jesus comes, There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes,
   There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes.

2. There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes; But a glorious mourning when Jesus comes
   sorrow when Jesus comes; But a glorious mourning when Jesus comes;
   sorrow when Jesus comes; But a glorious mourning when Jesus comes.

3. There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes, There'll be no more
   weeping when Jesus comes, There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes;
   There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes.

4. There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes, There'll be songs of
   greeting when Jesus comes; And a joyful meeting when Jesus comes
   greeting when Jesus comes; And a joyful meeting when Jesus comes.

   To gather His loved ones home. To gather His loved ones
   To gather His loved ones home; There'll be
   safe home, To gather His loved ones home; There'll be

   no dark valley when Jesus comes To gather His loved ones home.
   no dark valley when Jesus comes To gather His loved ones home.
   no dark valley when Jesus comes To gather His loved ones home.

   www.4tons.com.br
Rejoice! Rejoice! Our King Is Coming

"And we rejoice in the hope of the glory of God." (Rom. 5:2)

1. Re-joice! Re-joice! Our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long,
   no dark no more no more dark songs of

2. With joy we wait our King’s re-turn-ing, From His heav’n-ly man-sions fair,
e-sus comes e-sus comes e-sus comes e-sus comes

3. Oh, may we nev-er wea-ry, watch-ing, Nev-er lay our ar-mour down,
e-sus comes e-sus comes e-sus comes e-sus comes

D.S.—joice! Re-joice! our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long, Fine

Un-til we hail the ra-diant dawns-ing, And lift up the glad new song,
loved ones how! Un-til He come, and with re-joic-ing Give to each the prom-ised crown.

Oh, won-drous day! oh, glo-rious morn-ing. When the Son of Man shall come!

May we with lamps all trimm’d and burn-ing Glad-ly welcome His re-turn! Re-

www.4tons.com.br
He’s Coming Soon

“He who testifies to these things says, ‘Surely I am coming soon.’” (Rev. 22:20)

1. In these, the closing days of time, What joy the glorious hope afar!
2. The signs a-round—in earth and air, Or painted on the star-light.
3. The dead in Christ who ‘neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall rise.
4. And we, who, living, yet remain, Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord;

fords, That soon—oh, wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign, King of sky, God’s faith-ful witness—declare That the coming of the Lord; This hope we cherish not in vain, But we comfort one another.

kings and Lord of lords. Saviour draw-eth nigh. Prepare our Paradise. He’s coming soon. He’s coming soon; With other by this word.

www.4tons.com.br
hope after lit starlight, all shall be faith-ful;

joy we welcome His returning; It may be morn,
the returning of the Lord;

may be night or noon—We know He’s coming soon.
our King is coming very soon.

King of the earth to prepare one another;
knowing soon; With

www.4tons.com.br
My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

"Be sober, be watchful." (I Pet. 5:8)

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. O watch and fight and pray; The battle neer give o'er; Renew it boldly ev'ry day, And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the vict'ry won, Nor lay thine armor down; Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy parting breath, To His divine abode.

George Hearth Lowell Mason

www.4tons.com.br
There's a Great Day Coming

"Before Him will be gathered all the nations, and He will separate them..." (Matt. 25:32)

Will L. Thompson

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a
   great day coming by and by; When the saints and the sinners shall be
   part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?

2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a
   bright day coming by and by; But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
   part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a
   sad day coming by and by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-
   Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judg-ment day?

www.4tons.com.br
One Day

"He was delivered over to death for our sins and was raised to life for our justification." (Rom. 4:25)

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN  CHARLES H. MARSH

1. One day when heaven was filled with His praises, One day when
   sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be
   born of a virgin, Dwelt among men, my example is He!
   Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far away;

2. One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain, One day they
   nailed Him to die on the tree; Suffering anguish, descending from suffering free;
   spised and rejected: Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!
   Rising, He justified freely forever: One day He's coming—O glorious day!

3. One day they left Him alone in the garden, One day He
   rose from His grave in the morning; Angels came down o'er His skies with His glories will shine;
   of a virgin, Dwelt among men, my example is He!

4. One day the grave could conceal Him no longer, One day He
   stone rolled away from the door; Then He arose, over His
   loved ones bringing; Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

5. One day the trumpet will sound for His coming, One day the
   heaven could contain, Glory to God on high and glory in the
   heaven could contain, Glory to God on high and glory in the
   heaven could contain, Glory to God on high and glory in the
His Grace A boundeth More

“But where sin increased, grace increased all the more...” (Rom. 5:20)

KATE ULMER

HE DAY WHEN HE DAY THEY
HE DAY THE

HIS WAY!

TO BE GUISHER, DE-
EN' O'ER HIS
MY BE-

IS HE!
IS HE!
IS HE!
IS MORE!
IS MINE!

S FAR AWAY:

Glorious day!

1. Oh what a won-der-ful Sav-iour, In Je-sus, my Lord I have found!
2. When a poor sin-ner He found me, No good-ness to of-fer had I:
3. Noth-ing of mer-it pos-sess-ing, All help-less be-fore Him I lay:
4. In Him my gra-cious Re-deem-er, My Proph-et, my Priest, and my King;
5. How can I keep from re-joic-ing? I'll sing of the joy in my soul;

Tho' I had sins with-out num-ber, His grace un-to me did a-bound.
Of-ten His law I had brok-en, And mer-it-ed naught but to die.
But in the pre-cious blood flow-ing, He wash'd all my sin-stains a-way.
Mer-cy I find and for-give-ness, My all to his keep-ing I bring.
Prais-ing the love of my Sav-iour While years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.

His grace a-bound-eth more.— His grace a-bound-eth more.

Tho' sin a-bound-ed in my heart, His grace a-bound-eth more.

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Count Your Blessings

“Give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God…” (I Thess. 5:18)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.  EDWIN O. EXCELL

When upon life’s billows you are tempest tossed,
2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
3. When you look at others with their lands and gold,
4. So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,

When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;

Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
And you will be singing as the days go by.
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
Help and comfort give you to your journey’s end.

www.4tons.com.br
Count your blessings, name them one by one:
Count your man-y blessings name them one by one;

Count your blessings, See what God hath done;
Count your man-y blessings, see what God hath done;

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your man-y blessings,

a tempo

Count your man-y blessings, see what God hath done.
Thy Love Jesus

“...the breadth, and length, and depth, and height of the love of God.” (Eph. 3:19)

1. Day and night do I think of Thy love, Jesus; Height, depth, length, and breadth are so great.
2. Like a ro-ma of food is Thy love, Jesus; Let fa-vored ones eat and be filled.
3. Day and night do I pine for Your home, Jesus; The home You’re pre-par-ing a-bove.

Like a wa-ter-fall fresh from above, Jesus, What happiness comes from this spate!
We give thanks for Your death on the cross, Jesus, Such mocking and suffering You willed,
Golden streets, jas-per walls, happy place, Jesus, No pain, no more tears, on-ly love.

Thro’ Thy love You become flesh on earth, Jesus, Releasing Your throne, bright, on high;
Saving me from my sin and from death, Jesus, Your precious blood washed white as snow,
In Your mer-cy and grace e-ver-more, Jesus, No bless-ing as great can be found.

REF: Now my love is poured out at Thy feet, Jesus, You sat-is-fy me more than all,
D.S. for Refrain

Being born Son of Man, un-der law, Jesus, Too poor for a place You could lie.
Sent the Comforter that He might teach, Jesus, So that I might please Thee below.
Thy love always remains just the same, Jesus, What glo-ry, what radiance a-bound.

O, Thy beauty and goodness excel, Jesus, With joy I a-bide in Thy love.
I Am Coming to the Cross

WILLIAM M. MCDONALD

“...and him who comes to Me I will not cast out.” (John 6:37)

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil dwelt within;
3. Here I give my all to Thee; Friends and time and earthly store;
4. In the promises I trust; Now I feel the blood applied;
5. I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Calvary,

I am counting all but dross; I shall full salvation find.
Jesus sweetly speaks to me, “I will cleanse you from all sin.”
Soul and body Thine to be, Holy Thine forever more.
I am prostrate in the dust; I with Christ am crucified.
Humbly at the cross I bow; Save me, Jesus, save me now.

More than all, S. for Refrain

You could lie. That above.

www.4tons.com.br
Sometimes a Light Surprises

“The people walking in darkness have seen a great light.” (Isa. 9:2)

1. Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings,
2. In holy contemplation, We sweetly then pursue
3. It can bring with it nothing But He will bear us through;
4. Though vine nor fig tree neither Their wonted fruit should bear;

It is the Lord who rises With healing in His wings.
The theme of God’s salvation, And find it ever new;
Who gives the lilies clothing, Will clothe His people too:
Though all the fields should wither, Nor flocks nor herds be there:

When comforts are declining He grants the soul again,
Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say—
Bea neath the spreading heavens No creature but is fed;
Yet God the same abiding, His praise shall tune my voice;

A season of clear shining To cheer it after rain.
E’en let the unknown tomorrow Bring with it what it may.
And He who feeds the ravens Will give His children bread.
For, while in Him confiding, I cannot but rejoice.
Thank the Father

"Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good." (Ps. 107:1)

1. Thank the Father, He's the Only God, He redeems me from all my sins.
2. Thank the Father, He's the Only God, Who fulfills the needs of my soul.

O dear Lord, my Spirit renew! O praise His name.
O dear Lord, send Thy Manna to me! O praise His name.

Thank Him for His great love. Sing to the Lord, sing joyfully. Sing!
Thank Him for His great love. Sing to the Lord, sing joyfully. Sing!

Sing of His love, sing joyfully, Sing! O Hallelujah, Praise His name!
Sing of His love, sing joyfully, Sing! O Hallelujah, Praise His name!

1. Thank the Fa- ther, He's the On- ly God, He re- deems me from all my sins.
2. Thank the Fa- ther, He's the On- ly God, Who ful- fills the needs of my soul.

O dear Lord, my Spirit renew! O praise His name.
O dear Lord, send Thy Manna to me! O praise His name.

Thank Him for His great love. Sing to the Lord, sing joyfully. Sing!
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Thank Him for His great love. Sing to the Lord, sing joyfully. Sing!

Sing of His love, sing joyfully, Sing! O Hallelujah, Praise His name!
Sing of His love, sing joyfully, Sing! O Hallelujah, Praise His name!
O, My Redeemer

“I know that my Redeemer lives…” (Job 33:28)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. O my Redeemer, What a Friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a refuge I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary, I shall hear Thy call—In Thine arms repos-ing,

2. When in their beauty, Stars un-veil their sil-ver light, Then, O my Saviour, Give me songs at night—Songs of yon-der man-sions,

3. Je-sus, my Saviour, When the last deep sha-dows fall; When, in the si-ence I shall hear Thy voice that lull’d me, Let me breathe my life a-way, And a-wake tri-um-phant,

And my heart was sore op-press’d, ‘Twas Thy voice that lull’d me, Where the dear ones, gone be-fore, Sing Thy praise for-ev-er,

Let me breathe my life a-way, And a-wake tri-um-phant,

To a calm, sweet rest. On that peace-ful shore. Near-er, draw near-er, Till my soul is

lost in Thee; Near-er, draw near-er, Bles-sed Lord, to me.
Amazing Grace
“For by grace you have been saved through faith...” (Eph. 2:8)

JOHN NEWTON

Early American Melody

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lied;
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cues;
4. Thro’ man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;
6. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lied!
'His grace hath bro’t me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
I shall pos - sess with - in the vale, A life of joy and peace.
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise Than when we first be - gun.

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1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills; 
2. His life has also its sorrows sore, For aloes had a part; 
3. His garments too were in cas-sia dipped, With healing in a touch; 
4. In garments glorious He will come, To open wide the door; 

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my being thrills. 
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tears drops start. 
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch. 
And I shall enter my heav'nly home, To dwell forevermore. 

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe, 

Only His great eternal love Made my Saviour go.
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

“IT read: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” (John 19:19)

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the
   Prince of glory died, My richest gain I
   count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
dropstarts. its clutch. er more.
   love flow mingled down: Did e'er such love and
   charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor row and
   present far too small; Love so amazing,
sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown.
   so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a
   woe,
   that were a
   All I could bring too
   things that would.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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ISAAC WATTS

LOWELL MASON

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More Love to Thee, O Christ

"And it is my prayer that your love may abound..." (Phil. 1:9)

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

WILLIAM H. DOANE

www.4tons.com.br
Thy Life Was Given for Me

“And He died for all, that those who live should no longer live for themselves...” (II Cor. 5:15)

Francis R. Havergall

1. Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed, That I might ransomed be, And quickened from the dead; Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee?
2. Long years were spent for me In weariness and woe; That through eternity Thy glory I might know; Long years were spent for me; Have I spent one for Thee?
3. And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy home above World-fetters all be riven, And joy with suffering blent; Great gifts Thou broughtest me; What have I brought to Thee?
4. Oh, let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent; That I might ransomed be, And quickened from the dead; Thou gavest Thyself for me, I give myself to Thee.
None of Self and All of Thee

...whoever humbles himself like this child is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven." (Matt. 18:4)

1. Oh, the bitter pain and sorrow That a time could ever be.
2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him Bleeding on th'ac-cursed tree;
3. Day by day His tender mercy Healing, helping, full and free,
4. Higher than the highest heavens, Deeper than the deepest sea,

When I proudly said to Jesus, "All of self, and none of Thee,"
And my wistful heart said faintly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"
Bro't me lower while I whispered, "Less of self, and more of Thee,"
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered, "None of self, and all of Thee,"

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

When I proudly said to Jesus, "All of self and none of Thee,"
And my wistful heart said faintly, "Some of self and some of Thee,"
Bro't me lower while I whispered, "Less of self and more of Thee,"
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered, "None of self and all of Thee,"

www.4tons.com.br
O Blessed Son of God

“I testify that this is the Son of God.” (John 1:34)

Harry L. Chain

George F. Root

1. O blessed Son of God, Thine be, -
ed tree; and free, -
est sea.

2. Our Elder Brother Thou, Who sent Thee from above;

3. Thou didst the will of Him, O wilt Thou live again,

4. Thou Man of Galilee, That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts

In love and faith we plead
Whose heritage we share,
O sent Thee from above;

That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts
Our kindred lives we offer Thee,
Abide with us as He sent Thee,

In brotherhood of need.
In brotherhood of prayer.
In brotherhood of love.
Our brotherhood of men.
1. I’d rather have Jesus than silver or gold, I’d rather be
2. I’d rather have Jesus than men’s applause, I’d rather be
3. He’s fairer than lilies of rarest bloom, He’s sweeter than
His than have riches untold; I’d rather have Jesus than
faithful to His dear cause; I’d rather have Jesus than
honey from out the comb; He’s all that my hungering
houses or lands, I’d rather be led by His nail-pierced hand.
worldwide fame, I’d rather be true to His holy name.
spiritual needs, I’d rather have Jesus and let Him lead.

Than to be the king of a vast domain Or be held in sin’s dread sway.

I’d rather have Jesus than anything This world affords today.
My Jesus, I Love Thee

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?" (Rom. 8:35)

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,

For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;

My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTON

ADDINIRAM J. GORDON

www.4tons.com.br
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 glor-i-ous 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-iour'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 brandished steel, The li-on's gor-ry mane,
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven, Through 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 heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train.
Jesus, Blessed Saviour

"Do not reject or forsake me, O God my Saviour." (Ps. 27:9)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Je-sus, blessed Saviour, I will fol-low Thee; For my sins you suf-fered,
gave your life for me; Now I have re-demp-tion, by Thy sa-ci-fice;
I will seek Thy glo-rious prize.
By Thy lov-ing mer-cy, I am now re-deemed; Joy-ous-ly my heart sings
in e-ter-nal praise, Lord, be with me all my days.

2. Je-sus, blessed Saviour, I am e-ver Thine; Tho' the road be-fore me
wan-ders steep and blind; Keep me on the path-way, in Thy pre-cious love,
As I near my home a-bove. Jesus, blessed Saviour, by Thy grace I'm freed,

3. Je-sus, blessed Saviour, guide me in Thy way; Keep me safe be-side Thee,
e-ver-more to stay; Ne-ver let me wan-der, keep me in Thy light;
Let Thy grace in me a-bide.

4. Je-sus, blessed Saviour, by Thy Spir-it blest, In your ten-der care I'll
find e-ter-nal rest; Je-sus, Sav-iour, keep me al-ways by Thy side;
in e-ter-nal praise, Lord, be with me all my days.
1. Follow, Follow! I would follow Jesus,
2. I’ll be like Him! I would be like Jesus,
3. Obey, Obey! I would obey Jesus,
4. Thank Him, Thank Him! I would thank my Jesus,

An - y - where, ev’ry - where, I would follow on;
All I say, all I do Will be done for Him;
Whether rich, whether poor, I would obey Him;
Whether rough, whether calm, I would thank my Lord;

Following, Following! I would follow Jesus,
I’ll be like Him! I would be like Jesus,
Obey, Obey! I would obey Jesus,
Thank Him, Thank Him! I would thank my Jesus,

Ev’ry - where He leads me, I would follow on!
Ev’ry - thing I do or say will be for Him!
What may come won’t matter, I would still obey!
With all things that happen, I would thank my Lord!
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1. I can hear my Saviour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling,
   I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with Him through the garden,
   He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

109 Where He Leads Me

"Lord, I am ready to go with You..." (Luke 22:33)

E.W. Blandy

John S. Norris

www.4tons.com.br
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

"...he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me." (Matt. 16:24)

Henry F. Lyte

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow Thee;
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too;
3. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glory, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Desolate, despised, forsaken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not, like man, untrue;
Life with trials hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet'er rest;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;

Perish every fond ambition, All I've sought or hoped or known;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

Yet how rich is my condition: God and heaven are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: Show Thy face, and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee. 
Hope shall change to glad fruition, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.
1. Rise up! All ye slaves of evil, Sin too long has oppressed and enchained you.
2. Rise up! All ye slaves of evil, Night too long has blinded and deceived you.
3. Rise up! All ye slaves of evil, Make His goodness your goal of endeavor.

See now! Christ is mankind’s Saviour; He can free you and your strength renew.
See now! Christ is mankind’s true light; Your eyes He can with new sight endue.
See now! Jesus and His Kingdom Shine before you forever and ever.

Rise up! Rise up! All ye slaves of evil!

Rise up! Be free! Forsake your sinful past. Follow the Cross, to victory at last.
1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the flow'rs are bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow: Ev-ery-where He leads me I would sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow: With His hand to lead me I will Sav-iour would my soul ev-er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the fol-low, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.

nev-er, nev-er fear, Dan-ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near. path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

2. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the storms are fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!

3. Down in the valley, or up on the moun-tain steep, Close be-side my fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!
1. Come, let us tune our loftiest song;
2. His sovereign pow'r our bodies made;
3. Burn, every breast with Jesus' love;
4. Exalt the Lamb with loftiest song;

And raise to Christ our joyful strain;
Our souls are His immortal breath;
Bound, every heart with rapturous joy;
Prolong for Him your cheerful strain;

Worship and thanks to Him belong,
And when His creatures sinn'd He bled
And saints on earth, with saints above,
Worship and thanks to Him belong,

Who reigns and shall for ever reign.
To save us from eternal death.
Your voices in His praise employ.
Who reigns and shall for ever reign.

“He put a new song in my mouth, a hymn of praise to our God.” (Ps. 40:3)

ROBERT A. WEST

JOHN HATTON

www.4tons.com.br
Soldiers of the Cross, Arise!

"Take the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand..." (Eph. 6:13)

1. Soldiers of the cross, arise! Lo! your Leader from the skies reign.
2. Jesus conquered when He fell, Met and vanquished earth and hell; death.
3. Onward, then, ye hosts of God! Jesus points the victor's rod; reign.

Waves before you glory's prize,The prize of victory.
Now He leads you on to swell The triumphs of His cross.
Follow where your Leader trod; You soon shall see His face.

Seize your armor, gird it on; Now the battle will be won;
Though all earth and hell appear, Who will doubt, or who can fear?
Soon, your enemies all slain. Crowns of glory you shall gain;

See, the strife will soon be done; Then struggle manifold.
God, our strength and shield, is near; We cannot lose our cause.
Soon you'll join that glorious train Who shout their Saviour's praise.

JARED B. WATERBURY

TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH MELODY

www.4tons.com.br
1. Around the throne of God in heaven Thousands of children stand,
   Chil-dren whose sins are all for-giv’n, A ho-ly, hap-py band,
   Sing-ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”

2. In flow-ing robes of spot-less white See ev’ry ar-rayed;
   Dwell-ing in ev-er-last-ing light And joys that nev-er fade,
   Sing-ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”

3. What bro’t them to that world a-bove, That heav’n so bright and fair,
   Where all is peace, and joy and love; How came those child-ren there,
   Sing-ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”

4. Be-cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a-way their sin;
   Bathed in that pure and pre-cious flood, Be-hold them white and clean,
   Sing-ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”

5. On earth they sought the Sav-iour’s grace, On earth they loved His name;
   So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,
   Sing-ing “Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.”

“*The heavens, even the highest heaven, cannot contain You.*” (I Kings 8:27)
Christ Is Coming

“We wait for the blessed hope—the glorious appearing of our great God…” (Tit. 2:13)

John R. MacDuff

1. Christ is coming! Let creation from her groans and high.
   travail cease; Let the glorious proclamation when Thou comest back to reign: Christ is coming!
   hope restore and faith increase: Christ is coming!
   Christ is coming! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.

2. Earth can now but tell the story of Thy bitter cross and pain; She shall yet behold Thy glory, high.”
   home, and Thee: But, in heavenly vestures shining, high.”
   main unstrung: Let the mighty advent chorus high.”
   they their loving Lord shall see: Christ is coming!

3. Long Thine exiles have been pining, far from rest, and high.”
   hope restore and faith increase: Christ is coming!
   when Thou comest back to reign: Christ is coming!
   they their loving Lord shall see: Christ is coming!
   on ward roll from tongue to tongue: “Christ is coming!”

4. With that blessed hope before us, let no harp re - high.”
   home, and Thee: But, in heavenly vestures shining, high.”
   main unstrung: Let the mighty advent chorus high.”
   they their loving Lord shall see: Christ is coming!

   high.”
   high.”
   high.”
   high.”

www.4tons.com.br
117  Hymn of Offering

"Let every creature praise His holy name for ever and ever." (Ps. 145:21)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Hallelujah, Amen! Gifts we bring to Thee alone;
   Lord, we adore Thee, kneeling now before Thy throne;
   Oh, wondrous Saviour, who will reign forever!

2. Hallelujah, Amen! To the Holy Lord we sing!
   All comes from Thee, O loving Father, let praises ring!
   Oh, wondrous Saviour, who will reign forever!
Consecration

“...yield your members to God as instruments of righteousness.” (Rom. 6:13)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - c - ra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill’d with mes - sa - ges from Thee;
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways on - ly for my King.
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Con - se - c - ra - ted, Lord, to Thee.

www.4tons.com.br
All for Jesus!

"...to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God." (Rom. 12:1)

MARY D. JAMES

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being's ransomed powers:
   All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my hands perform His bidding; Let my feet run in His ways;
   Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all beside—

2. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.
   Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
   So chained my spirit's vision, Looking at the Crucified.

3. All for Jesus! all for Jesus! All my being's ransomed powers;
   All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Let my feet run in His ways;
   All for Jesus! all for Jesus! I've lost sight of all beside;
I Surrender All

“For they gave according to their means...and beyond their means...” (II Cor. 8:1)

1. All to Jesus I surrender. All to Him I freely give;
2. All to Jesus I surrender, Make me Saviour, wholly Thine;
3. All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee;

I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live,
Let me feel the Holy Spirit truly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and power, Let Thy blessing fall on me.

I surrender all, I surrender all;
I surrender all, I surrender all;

All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.
121  O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

“He is the atoning sacrifice for our sins…” (I John 2:2)

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
TRANS. BY JAMES W. ALEXANDER

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
OLD MELODY

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down;
   Now scornfully surrounded, With thorns Thine only crown;
   How art Thou pale with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn;
   How does that visage languish Which once was bright as morn!

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners’ gain;
   Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain;
   Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! ’Tis I deserve Thy place;
   Look on me with Thy favour, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
   For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
   O make me Thine forever; And should I fainting be,
   Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to Thee.

www.4tons.com.br
Blest Be the Tie

“...let us not love in word or speech but in deed and in truth.” (I John 3:18)

John Fawcett

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs;
3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
4. When we a-sunder part, It gives us inward pain;

And scorn; Thy place;
Thy grace, to Thee.

The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

www.4tons.com.br
God Be with You

“May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ... be with you all.” (II Cor. 13:14)

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet again.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you: God be with you till we meet again.
Put His lov-ing arms a-round you: God be with you till we meet again.
Smite death's threat-ning wave before you: God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet, Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain!

www.4tons.com.br
The Better Land

“For the upright will live in the land, and the blameless will remain in it.” (Prov. 2:21)

ANONYMOUS

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of enrap tured thought,
   meet a-gain. meet a-gain. meet a-gain. meet a-gain. meet a-gain. meet a-gain. meet a-gain. meet a-gain.
   feet; Till we meet!

2. A land up-on whose blissful shore There rests no shade, falls no stain;

3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;

4. There sweeps no desolating wind A cross the calm, serene a-bode;

So bright that all which spreads between Is with its radiant glories fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet again.
It hath no need of suns to rise To dissipate the gloom of night.
The wand’rer there a home may find With in the para dise of God.

O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glories gild earth’s darkest night;

Thy tranquil shore we too shall see, When day shall break and shades flee.

124A

ANONYMOUS GEORGE COLES

www.4tons.com.br
1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of enraptured thought,
2. A land upon whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no desolating wind Across the calm, serene abode:

So bright that all which spreads between Is with its radiant glories fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet again.
It hath no need of suns to rise To dissipate the gloom of night.
The wand’rer there a home may find With in the para dise of God.

O land of love, of joy and light, Thy glories gild earth’s darkest night;
Thy tranquil shore we too shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.

“...but those who hope in the Lord will inherit the land.” (Ps. 37:9)
A Parting Hymn

“Let us not give up meeting together...but let us encourage one another.” (Heb. 10:25)

1. The Lord has brought us to-gather, For us to learn His true way;
   With the Spirit’s love and guidance, All of His Word we’ll obey;
   The love of God’s worth remembering, Ever His praises we’ll sing,
   Though we must part for the moment, No sorrow our spirit’s mar;
   We’ll strive to keep His commandments, And spread His glory afar.

2. His truth is found in His Spirit, Forever it will abide;
   One faith to keep, with God leading, We will for Him ever strive;
   Spreading the gospel and seeking To bring the lost unto Him,
   Praying for others in Spirit; Tho’ parted we’re of one heart;
   Bear spiritual gifts for His glory; In heaven we’ll never part.

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

A Parting Hymn 125

Unknown
1. The chosen ones of God by grace, The ones He calls His own;
2. One Lord, one faith cleansed by His blood, We seek His Kingdom come;
3. Love one another by His Word, As loved by the only Son,
4. With Spirit one, never a part, Beyond our time and space,

We come to Him with humble hearts To Him we all belong.
In truth we live, His love we share, Our hearts are joined as one!
We'll help each other, Lord, with faith, In peace our hearts as one.
We'll love our Lord, thankful always, Bless'd for His endless grace.

Spiritual rain, O fall! Spiritual wind, O blow!

Nurture the garden of God, And make His blessings grow.

“...They will be like a well-watered garden, and they will sorrow no more.” (Jer. 31:12)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

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Oh, for a Closer Walk

“...let us walk in the light of the Lord.” (Isa. 2:5)

1. Oh, for a closer walk with God,
   a calm and heav’n-ly frame,
   A light to shine upon the road
   That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the blessedness I knew
   When first I saw the Lord?
   Where is the soul-refreshing view
   Of Jesus and His Word?

3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!
   How sweet their memory still!
   But they have left an ach-ing void
   And drove Thee from my breast.

   Sweet messenger of rest;
   I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
   Of Jesus and His Word.

His own; DOM come, and space,
A belonging as one!
Blows! GRINGS grow.

WILLIAM COWPER

ROBERT SIMPSON

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128 O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

“He saved us through the washing of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit.” (Tit. 3:5)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

Adapted from Edward F. Rimbault

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1. O happy day that fixed my choice
   On Thee, my Saviour and my God!

2. ’Tis done—the great transaction’s done;
   I am my Lord’s, and He is mine;

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
   Fixed on this blissful center, rest;

4. High heav’n that hears the solemn vow,
   That vow renewed shall daily hear;

---

Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
   And tell its raptures all abroad,
   He drew me and I followed on,
   Rejoiced to own the call divine.

Here have I found a nobler part,
   Here heav’nly pleasures fill my breast,
   Till in life’s latest hour I bow,
   And bless, in death, a bond so dear.

---

Hap - py day, hap - py day,
   When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

---

He taught me how to watch and pray,
   And live rejoicing ev’ry day;

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Hap - py day, hap - py day,
   When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
Lord, We Come Before Thee Now 129

“The Lord has heard my cry for mercy; the Lord accepts my prayer.” (Ps. 6:9)

WILLIAM HAMMOND

Henri A. Caesar Malan

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1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King;
2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove

Let every heart prepare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
He comes to make His blessings flow
The glories of His righteousness,

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,

1. And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.
The Church in the Wildwood

her King; em - ploy; the ground; tions prove room, plains flow ness, 

sing, joy, found, love, eaven and na-

sing. joy. found. love.

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. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
4. 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 As the
wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will
clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,
way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my

D.S.— No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
Fine

lit - tle brown church in the vale. weep by the side of the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come, come,

Come to the
way to the man - sions of light.

lit - tle brown church in the vale.

D.S. al Fine

church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

“For Thou hast been...a shelter from the storm, and a shade from the heat.” (Isa. 25:4)

CHARLES WESLEY

W. B. Dykes

www.4tons.com.br

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to pardon all my sin;

While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within;

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide! Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and holy is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness;
Thou of life the Fountain art, freely let me take of Thee;

Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing;
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace;
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all eternity.

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Jesus, Lover of My Soul

“For Thou hast been a stronghold to the poor...” (Isa. 25:4)

CHARLES WESLEY

Verse 1: Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
Verse 2: Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Verse 3: Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;

While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide! Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and holy is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness;

Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
Cover my defenseless head Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
133

Yesterday, Today, Forever

“Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.” (Heb. 13:8)

ALBERT B. SIMPSON

James H. Burke

1. Oh, how sweet the glorious message Simple faith may claim;
2. He who was the friend of sinners Seeks Thee, lost one, now;
3. He who pardoned erring Peter, Never need’st thou fear;
4. He who, mid the raging billows, Walked upon the sea;
5. As of old He walked to Emmaus With them to abide,

Yes—day, to-day, forever, Jesus is the same!
Sinner, come, and at His footstool Penitently bow;
He who came to faithless Thomas All thy doubt will clear;
Still can hush our wild—est tempest, As on Galilee;
So, through all life’s way He walketh, Ever near our side;

Still He loves to save the sinful, Heal the sick and lame,
He who said “I’ll not condemn thee, Go, and sin no more,”
He who let the loved disciple On His bosom rest
He who wept and prayed in anguish In Gethsemane
Soon again shall we behold Him—Has ten, Lord, the day!

Cheer the mourner, calm the tempest—Glory to His name!
Speaks to Thee that word of pardon, As in days of yore
Bids thee still, with love as tender, Lean upon His breast.
Drinks with us each cup of trembling, In our agony.
But ’twill still be “this same Jesus,” As He went away.
Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Je-sus is the same;

All may change, but Je-sus nev-er—Glo-ry to His name!

Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

All may change, but Je-sus nev-er—Glo-ry to His name!
134 O Think of the Home Over There

"In my Father's house there are many rooms..." (John 14:2)

DeWitt C. Huntington

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my journey I see;

Where the saints, all im-mortal and fair,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
Then a-way from my sorrow and care,
Man-y dear to my heart, o-ver there

Are robed in their garments of white,
In their home in the palace of God.
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Are watch-ing and wait-ing for me.

O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there;

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Breast the Wave, Christian

“I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race…” (II Tim. 4:7)

JOSEPH STAMMERS

1. Breast the wave, Christian, When it is strongest;
2. Fight the fight, Christian, Jesus is o’er thee;
3. Lift the eye, Christian, Just as it closeth,

Watch for day, Christian, When the night’s longest;
Run the race, Christian, Heaven is before thee:
Raise thy heart, Christian, Ere it reposeth;

Onward and onward still Be Thine endeavor;
He who hath promised Faltereth never;
Thee from the love of Christ Nothing shall sever;

The rest that remaineth Will be for ever.
The love of eternity Flows on for ever.
And, when thy work is done, Praise Him for ever.

www.4tons.com.br
1. I know not why God’s wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this saving faith To me He did impart,
3. I know not how the Spirit moves, Convincing men of sin,
4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noonday fair,

Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love Redeemed me for His own,
Nor how believing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart,
Revealing Jesus thro’ the Word, Creating faith in Him,
Nor if I’ll walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

But “I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is
able To keep that which I’ve committed Unto Him against that day.”
made known,
im - part,
of sin,
- day fair,

His own.
my heart.
in Him.
the air.

that He is

first that day.”

The Lily of the Valley

“He is like the light of morning at sunrise...” (II Sam. 23:4)

CHARLES W. FRY

ARR. FROM WILLIAM S. HAYS

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's every thing to me. He's the
2. He all my griefs has ta - ken, 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,
ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tower; I have all for Him for - sak - en,
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me,

D.S.—Lil - y of the Val - ley

Fine

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

the Bright and Morning Star. He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

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

D.S. al Fine

He tells me ev - ry care on Him to roll; He's the
Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal: He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll: He's the

www.4tons.com.br
138 \textbf{Have You Counted the Cost?}

“How should we escape if we neglect such a great salvation?” (Heb. 2:3)

A. J. Hodge

1. There’s a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord, Where the call of His
2. You may bar-ter your hope of e-ter-ni-ty’s morn, For a mo-ment of
3. While the door of His mer-cy is o-pen to you, Ere the depth of His

Spir-it is lost, And you hur-ry a-long with the plea-sure-mad throng—
joy at the most, For the glit-ter of sin and the things it will win—
love you ex-haust, Won’t you come and be healed, won’t you whis-per, I yield—

Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
Have you counted, have you counted the cost? Have you count-ed the cost, if your
I have counted, I have counted the cost?
call of His o-ment of depth of His

mad throng—
will win-
er, I yield—

cost, if your

soul should be lost, Tho’ you gain the whole world for your own? E-ven now it may

be that the line you have crossed. Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

“You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene…” (Mark 16:6)

EMMA CAMPBELL

Theodore E. Perkins

1. What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along—
2. Who is this Jesus? Why should He The city move so mightily?
3. Jesus! ‘Tis He who once bore Man’s pathway trod, ‘mid pain and woe;
4. Again He comes! From place to place His holy footprints we can trace.
5. Ho! all ye heavy laden! Here’s pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
6. But if you still this call refuse, And all His wondrous love abuse,

These wonderful gatherings day by day? What means this strange commotion pray?
A passing stranger, has He skill To move the multitude at will?
And burdensome ones, where e’er He came, Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame.
He pauseth at our threshold—nay, He enters condescendingly.
Ye wanderers from a Father’s face, Return, accept His proffered grace.
Soon will He sadly from you turn, Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.

In accents hush’d the throng reply: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”
Again the stirring tones reply: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: “Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”
Ye tempted ones, there’s refuge nigh: “Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”
“Too late! too late!” will be the cry—“Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”

139
God Understands

“For we have not a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses…” (Heb. 4:15)

Oswald J. Smith

Note: The image contains a musical score with lyrics. The text is too small to be transcribed accurately.
Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

“Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.” (John 15:13)

Paul Gerhardt

1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to me No th'o't can reach, no
   tongue declare; Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee
   And reign without a rival there: Thine wholly, Thine a-
   alone, I am; Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2. Oh, grant that nothing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure
   love alone; Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
   My joy, my treasure, and my crown: All coldness from my
   heart remove; May every act, word, thought, be love.

3. O Love, how gracious is Thy way! All fear before Thy
   presence flies; Care, anguish, sorrow melt away,
   Wher'e'er Thy healing beams arise: O Jesus, nothing
   may I see, Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

Henri F. Hemy

www.4tons.com.br
Come, Ye Disconsolate  

"Thou dost keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee..." (Isa. 26:3)

1. Come, ye disconsolate, wher’er ye languish;  
2. Joy of the comfortless; light of the straying,  
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing

Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!  
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
Come to the feast of love—come, ever knowing,
Jesus, I Will Trust Thee

“Blessed is the man who makes the Lord his trust.” (Ps. 40:4)

1. Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
2. Jesus I can trust Thee, trust Thy written word,
3. Jesus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee without doubt:
4. In Thy love confiding I will seek Thy face,

Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
Since Thy voice of mercy I have often heard,
“Who so ever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out.”
Worship and adore Thee for Thy wondrous grace.

There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee:
When Thy Spirit teacheth, to my taste how sweet—
Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood—
Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;

Thou hast died for sinners—therefore, Lord, for me.
Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet.
These my soul’s salvation, Thou my Saviour God!
Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.

www.4tons.com.br
Wait on God and Trust Him

“Wait for the Lord; be strong, and let your heart take courage.” (Ps. 27:14)

1. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him who guides all thy ways. Do not despair; as the morning fair who guides all thy ways. Per-ish what will, God is refuge still; who guides all thy ways. Take up thy cross; count it not a loss, who guides all thy ways. On bend-ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee;

2. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him who guides all thy ways. Do not despair; as the morning fair who guides all thy ways. Per-ish what will, God is refuge still; who guides all thy ways. Take up thy cross; count it not a loss, who guides all thy ways. On bend-ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee;

3. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him who guides all thy ways. Do not despair; as the morning fair who guides all thy ways. Per-ish what will, God is refuge still; who guides all thy ways. Take up thy cross; count it not a loss, who guides all thy ways. On bend-ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee;

4. Wait on God and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him who guides all thy ways. Do not despair; as the morning fair who guides all thy ways. Per-ish what will, God is refuge still; who guides all thy ways. Take up thy cross; count it not a loss, who guides all thy ways. On bend-ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee;

Scat- ters fog and dark-ness, God re-moves thy care. Midst all thy tri- als, Greater than the Help-er is not an-y ill. Faith-ful, e-ter-nal For the heat of sor-row melts a-way the dross, Je-sus, dear Sav-iour, Shield my soul from e-vil; to Thy cross I flee. Gra-cious Re-deem-er,

in all thy care, God re-mains thy faith-ful Friend ev-ery-where. Sav-iour and Friend, Save my soul from ev-il un-to the end. pa-tient and mild; Let me be o-be-dient, a trust-ing child. might-y and strong, Let me sing re-joic-ing the vic-tor’s song.
1. Simply trusting every day, Trusting through a stormy way;
2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine Into this poor heart of mine;
3. Singing if my way is clear, Praying if the path be drear;
4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth be past;

Even when my faith is small, Trusting Jesus, that is all.
While He leads I cannot fall; Trusting Jesus, that is all.
If in danger, for Him call; Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Till within the jasper wall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by;

Trusting Him what-e'er befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.
I Need Thee Every Hour

“Incline Thy ear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy.” (Ps. 86:1)

Annie S. Hawks

Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
   Mine is the way; the heart of mine;
   All at is all. Go by;
   Most is dear; past be past;

2. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
   All at is all. Go by;
   O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

3. I need Thee ev’ry hour, In joy or pain;
   All at is all. Go by;
   When Thou art nigh.

4. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most Holy One;
   All at is all. Go by;
   O bless me now, my Saviour, I come to Thee.

No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow’r When life is vain.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev’ry hour I need Thee!
1. Jesus, Thy Name I Love
2. Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. When un-to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my refuge be, Je-sus, my Lord!
4. Soon Thou will come a-gain! I shall be happy then, Je-sus, my Lord!

Oh, Thou are all to me! Nothing to please I see,
Oh, how great is Thy love, All other loves above,
Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be,
Nothing apart from Thee, Jesus, my Lord!

Love that I daily prove, Jesus, my Lord!
Since Thou art ever near? Jesus, my Lord!
Then ever more with Thee, Jesus, my Lord!

“...for there is no other name under heaven given to men by which we must be saved.” (Acts 4:12)
Jesus Is Our Shepherd

"...and the sheep follow Him, for they know His voice." (John 10:4)

1. Jesus is our Shepherd, Wiping every tear,
   Folded in His bosom, What have we to fear?
   Only let us follow, Whether He doth lead.
   To the thirsty desert, Or the dewy mead.

2. Jesus is our Shepherd, Well we know His voice,
   How its gentlest whisper, Makes our heart rejoice.
   Even when He chasteth, Tender is His tone:
   None but He shall guide us: We are His alone.

3. Jesus is our Shepherd, Guarded by His arm,
   Though the wolves may ravine, None can do us harm:
   When we tread death's valley, Dark with fearful gloom,
   We will fear no evil, Victors o'er the tomb.

Hugh Stowell

Franz J. Haydn

www.4tons.com.br
1. What a fellowship, what a joyful vine, Leaning on the everlasting arms; 
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms; 
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms?

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms. 
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms. 
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms; 
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms. 
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,
The Lord’s My Shepherd

“...” (Ps. 23:1)

1. The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want; He makes me down to lie;
2. My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale; Yet will I fear no ill;
4. A table Thou hast furnished me In presence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mercy all my life; Shall surely follow me;

In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by,
With in the paths of righteous-ness, For His own dear name’s sake,
For Thou art with me; And Thy rod And staff me com-fort still,
My head Thou doth with oil anoint, And my cup overflows,
And in God’s house for ever more, My dwell-ing place shall be.

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1. Be not dismay’d what’er betide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro’ days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you;
4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as sail, God will take care of you.
Nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you.

God will take care of you, Thro’ ev’ry day, o’er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

151 God Will Take Care of You
“Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.” (Ps. 55:22)
The Lord Will Provide

“...called the name of the place The Lord Will Provide.” (Gen. 22:14)

M. W. Cooke

The Lord Will Provide 152

Philip Phillips

of you; of you; of you; of you;

1. In some way or other the Lord will provide: It may not be

2. At some time or other, the Lord will provide: It may not be

3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide; And this be the

4. March on then right boldly; the sea shall divide; The pathway made

my way, It may not be thy way; And yet, in His own way, “The
token—No word He hath spoken Was ever yet broken: ‘The
glorious, With shoutings victorious, We’ll join in the chorus, “The

Lord will provide.”

Lord will provide.” Then we’ll trust in the Lord, And He will pro-

vide, Yes, we’ll trust in the Lord, And He will provide.

www.4tons.com.br
153  God Will Take Care of You

“Cast all your anxiety on Him…” (I Pet. 5:6)

Fanny J. Crosby  Ira D. Sankey

1. God will take care of you, be not a-fraid, He is your safe-guard thro’
2. God will take care of you thro’ all the day, Shield-ing your foot-steps, di-
3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you bles-sings no

sun-shine and shade; Ten-der-ly watch-ing and keep-ing His own, He will not rec-ting your way; He is your Shepherd, Pro-tec-tor and Guide, Lead-ing His oth-er can give; He will take care of you when time is past, Safe to His

leave you to wan-der a-lone.
chil-dren where still wa-ters glide. God will take care of you still to the end; king-dom will bring you at last.

Oh, what a Fa-ther, Re-deem-er, and Friend! Je-sus will an-swer when-

ev-er you call; He will take care of you: trust Him for all!

www.4tons.com.br
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

"The Lord is my rock, my fortress..." (Ps. 18:2)

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing;
   No man akin to us can shake him from his sitting.
   He will not lead us into tempests, nor will he suffer us to sink;
   While on his arm he lays us, safe to His help we sing.

   Our helper He, amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing;
   Were the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choosing;
   We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us;
   The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sideth:

   For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great,
   Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth, His name,
   The Prince of Darkness grim—We tremble not for him; His rage we can endure,
   Let goods and kin-dred go, This mortal life al-so; The body they may kill:

   And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.
   From age to age the same, And He must win the battle.
   For lo, his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.
   God's truth a-bideth still, His kingdom is forever.
1. I trust in God wherever I may be, Up on the land or on the rolling sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav’nly Father watches over me.

2. He makes the rose an object of His care, He guides the eagle thru the path-less air, And surely He remembers me, My heav’nly Father watches over me.

3. I trust in God wherever I may be, Up on the land or on the rolling sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav’nly Father watches over me.

4. He makes the rose an object of His care, He guides the eagle thru the path-less air, And surely He remembers me, My heav’nly Father watches over me.

I trust in God, I know He cares for
He cares for me, on mountain bleak or on the stormy sea; tho’ bil-lows roll, He keeps my soul, My heav’n-ly Fa-ther watches o- ver me.
In Heavenly Love Abiding

“If you keep My commandments, you will abide in My love.” (John 15:10)

1. In heav’n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
   And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing changes here:
   The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid;
   But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?

2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
   My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack:
   His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim;
   He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
   Bright skies will soon be o’er me, Where dark-est clouds have been:
   My hope I can-not mea-sure, The path of life is free;
   My Sav-iour has my trea-sure, And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring

Lee H. Bristol, Jr.

www.4tons.com.br
Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

“Behold, the kingdom of God is in the midst of you.” (Luke 17:21)

C. F. Butler

JAMES M. BLACK

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav’n to me;
    And ’mid earth’s sor-rows and its woe, ‘Tis Heav’n my Je-sus here to know.
    O hal-le-lu-jah, yes, ‘tis Heav’n, ‘Tis Heav’n to know my sins for-giv’n;

2. Once Heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smiling face;
    Now it’s be-gun with-in my soul; ‘Twill last while end-less ages roll.
    In cot-tage or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, ‘tis Heav-en there.

3. What mat ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain-top or in the dell,
    Be laid; er dim; is free;
    Is mayed? ith Him.

www.4tons.com.br
158 Walking in the King’s Highway

“...make straight in the desert a highway for our God.” (Isa. 40:3)

1. We shall see the desert as the rose,
   Walking in the King’s highway;

2. We shall see the glory of the Lord,
   Walking in the King’s highway;

3. There the rain shall come up on the ground,
   Walking in the King’s highway;

4. There no rav’rous beast shall make afraid,
   Walking in the King’s highway;

5. No unclean thing shall pass over there,
   Walking in the King’s highway;

There’ll be singing where salvation goes,
And behold the beauty of His Word,
And the springs of water will be found,
For the purified the way is made,
But the ransomed ones without a fear,
Walking in the King’s highway.

There’s a highway there and a way,
Where sorrow shall flee away,
And the light shines bright as the day,
Walking in the King’s highway.
Jesus Gives Me Peace

“Great peace have they who love Your law.” (Ps. 119:165)

1. For my faith des - ti - tute. More than I can bear!
2. For the Truth sa - cri - fice. More than I can bear!
3. For ‘Good News’ hard - ships more; More than I can bear!
4. For the church oft ma - ligned. More than I can bear!

Think of Christ born so poor. Why should I de - spair?
Think of Christ crown of thorns. Why should I de - spair?
Think of Christ scorned of men. Why should I de - spair?
Think of Christ on the cross. Why should I de - spair?

Je - sus gives me peace, Je - sus gives me peace, Peace that Je - sus gives me

The world has not giv’n. Man can - not Take a - way, ’Tis the peace of heav’n.

www.4tons.com.br
Sunshine in My Soul

“For God...hath shined in our hearts.” (II Cor. 4:6)

ELIZA E. HEWITT

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1. There is sunshine in my soul today, More glorious and bright
2. There is music in my soul today, A carol to my King,
3. There is music in my soul today, For when the Lord is near,
4. There is gladness in my soul today, And hope and praise and love

Than glows in any earthly sky, For Jesus is my light.
And Jesus, listening, can hear The songs I cannot sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace appear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys “laid up” above.

O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
O there's sunshine in my soul, blessed sunshine in my soul,

When the peaceful, happy moments roll;
When

Jesus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in my soul.

www.4tons.com.br
From Every Stormy Wind That Blows  161

“In His great mercy He has given us new birth…” (I Pet. 1:3)

HUGH STOWELL  THOMAS HASTINGS

1. From ev’ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev’ry
   swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
   sure re-treat; ’Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.
   earth most sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.

2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of
   glad-ness on our heads, A place of all on
   faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat.
   souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer-cy seat.

3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds
   sor-row mo-lest no more, And heav’n comes down our
   When
   my soul.

4. Ah! there on ea-gle wings we soar, And sin and
   sun-dered far, by
   A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat.
   Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.

   When
   my soul.

www.4tons.com.br
1. The trust-ing heart to Je-sus clings, Nor an-y ill for-bodes,
2. The pass-ing days bring man-y cares, “Fear not,” I hear Him say,
3. He tells me of my Fath-er’s love, And nev-er slum-ber-ing eye;
4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom-ise true,

But at the cross of Cal-v’ry, sings, Praise God for lift-ed loads!
And when my fears are turned to pray’rs, The bur-dens slip a-way.
The might-y arms up-hold-ing me Will bear my bur-dens too.

Sing-ing I go a-long life’s road, Prais-ing the Lord, prais-ing the Lord,
Sing-ing I go a-long life’s road, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load.

“...with singing lips my mouth will praise You.” (Ps. 63:5)
It Is Well with My Soul

“Peace I leave with you; My peace I give you.” (John 14:27)

Horatio G. Spafford

Philip P. Bliss

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrow like d sand loads! a way,
2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - garded may help - less es - tate, part, but the whole
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho': My sin not in Is nail'd to the cross and I bear it no more, back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend, It is well, it is well with my soul. And hath shed his own blood for my soul. It is well with my Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well with my soul, It is well with my soul, With my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
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Take Me As I Am

"...and afterward You will take me into glory." (Ps. 73:24)

1. Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Unless Thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt;
3. I bow before Thy mercy seat, Behold, Saviour, at Thy feet;
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, Inspire my will, my heart renew;
5. And when at last the work is done, The battle fought, the victory won;

Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
Thy work begins, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.
And work both in, and by me too, And take me as I am.
Still, still my cry shall be alone, Oh take me as I am.

www.4tons.com.br
Safe in the Arms of Jesus

“But he who trusts in the Lord is safe…” (Prov. 29:25)

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

I must die; God was spilt; at Thy feet; art renew; ionic won;

There by His love o'er-shaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of Ages Ever my trust shall be.

Hark! 'tis the voice of angels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sorrow, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with patience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D.C. for Refrain

O'er the fields of glory, O'er the Jasper sea.
On ly a few more trials, On ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morning Break on the golden shore.

www.4tons.com.br
He Will Hide Me

"...in the shadow of His hand He hid me." (Isa. 49:2)

1. When the storms of life are raging, Tem-pests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho' He may send some af-flic-tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En-e-mies may strive to in-jure, Sa-tan all his arts em-ploy;
4. So, while here the cross I'm bear-ing, Meet-ing storms and bil-lows wild,

I will seek a place of re-fuge In the sha-dow of God's hand.
For in love and not in an-ger, All His chast-en-ings will come.
God will turn what seems to harm me In-to ev-er-las-t-ing joy.
Je-sus for my soul is car-ing, Naught can harm His Fa-ther's child.

He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e'er be-tide me;
He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e'er be-tide me;

He will hide me! safe-ly hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.
He will hide me! safe-ly hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.
1. Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb,
   and land, for home; employed; low's wild,
   God's hand will come. I'm joy, her's child.
   be-tide me; be-tide me; of His hand.

2. Must I be carried to the skies on flow'ry beds of ease,
   And shall I fear to own His cause or blush to speak His name?
   While others fought to win the prize and sailed thro' bloody seas?
   I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by Thy word.

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
   Sure I must fight if I would reign; increase my courage, Lord;
   increase my courage, Lord;
   of His hand.
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Going on before! Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe;
On to victory! Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not divided; All one body we,
In the triumph song; Glory, laud, and honor, To Christ the King;

Forward into battle, See His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise!
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty, Onward, Christian soldiers,
This thro' count-less ages Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before!
“Be watchful, for your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion.” (1 Pet. 5:8)

Hold the Fort

1. Ho, my comrades! see the signal Waving in the sky!
2. See the mighty host advancing, Satan leading on;
3. See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpet blow!
4. Fierce and long the battle rages, But our help is near,

Reinforcements now appearing, Victory is nigh.
Mighty men around us falling, Courage almost gone!
In our Leader’s name we triumph, Over every foe.
Onward comes our great Commander, Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

“Hold the fort, for I am coming,” Jesus signals still;

Wave the answer back to heaven, “By Thy grace we will.”

www.4tons.com.br
Stand up, Stand up for Jesus

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus! Stand in His strength alone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
Forth to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song:

From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him Against unnumbered foes;
Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To Him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;

Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
He, with the King of glory, Shall reign eternally!
The Church Has One Foundation 171

“For no other foundation can anyone lay than that which is laid…” (1 Cor. 3:11)

Samuel J. Stone

She is His new creation, By wa - ter and the word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
Though foes would rend a - sun - der The Rock where she doth rest,
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;

From heaven 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 faith are keep - ing; Their cry goes up, “How long?”
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 - ery grace en - ded.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.

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And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
You Shall Be Victorious

"My shield is God Most High, who saves the upright in heart." (Ps. 7:10)

1. You shall be victorious over sin and strife, Christ your potent shield
2. You shall be victorious: take and raise your sword, Shielded with the full
3. You shall be victorious all the march of days, For Thy God is with

in the storms of life, By His precious blood in mercy shed for thee,
ar - mor of the Lord, Be strong to battle, strive with all your might,
you, O sing His praise! He will never leave you, and by His strong hand,

Do not fear nor from the battle flee. By His love, conquer and win the fight. Praise the Lord
He will lead you unto the promised land.

Praise the Lord
'Tis the voice of God calling strong and free.

"Ye shall be victorious so never flee," For the Lord thy God, He sustai - eth thee.
The Banner of the Cross

“Thou hast set up a banner for those who fear Thee...” (Ps. 60:4)

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

1. There’s a royal banner given for display To the soldiers
   of the King; As an ensign fair we lift it up today,
   While as ransomed ones we sing,
   For the truth be not dismayed! Marching on,
   on, on, on, on,
   on, on, on, on, on, on, on!

2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood, Let the standard
   be displayed; And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
   For Christ count every thing but loss!
   And to crown Him King, toil and sing ’Neath the banner of the cross!
   We’ll be neath

3. Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell, Make the glorious
   tidings known; Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
   And the cross the world shall sway!
   And to crown Him King, toil and sing ’Neath the banner of the cross!
   We’ll be neath

4. When the glory dawns—it’s drawing very near—It is hastening
   for thee, your might, strong hand,
   While the Lord shall claim His own!
   And to crown Him King, toil and sing ’Neath the banner of the cross!
   We’ll be neath

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

4. When

1. There’s a royal banner given for display To the soldiers
   of the King; As an ensign fair we lift it up today,
   While as ransomed ones we sing,
   For the truth be not dismayed! Marching on,
   on, on, on, on,
   on, on, on, on, on, on, on!

2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood, Let the standard
   be displayed; And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
   For Christ count every thing but loss!
   And to crown Him King, toil and sing ’Neath the banner of the cross!
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3. Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell, Make the glorious
   tidings known; Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
   And the cross the world shall sway!
   And to crown Him King, toil and sing ’Neath the banner of the cross!
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   for thee, your might, strong hand,
   While the Lord shall claim His own!
   And to crown Him King, toil and sing ’Neath the banner of the cross!
   We’ll be neath

4. When
1. The True Church is established, God is in His holy place;
   Sing glory to Lord Jesus Who forever reigns in grace;
   Now the True Church is raised up—This the promise of the Lord;
   Glory to His Holy Name, Praise the Lord, Hallelujah!

2. The True Church is established By the Holy Spirit’s pow’r,
   Sing glory to Lord Jesus During this most blessed hour;
   Now the True Church is raised up, Truth be her foundation firm;
   Hallelujah, Praise His name, Glory, sing Hallelujah!

“The Lord Himself will establish a house for you...” (II Sam. 7:11)
It Came upon the Midnight Clear  

"Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God..." (Luke 2:13)

EDMUND H. SEARS  
RICHARD S. WILLIS

1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old.  
2. Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled,  
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,  
4. For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophet-bards foretold,  

From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:  
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world:  
When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold:  

"Peace on the earth, good will to men," From heaven's all-gracious King,  
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing:  
When peace shall o'er all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,  

The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.  
O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing!  
And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.  

www.4tons.com.br
1. Fear ye not to fight for Him; He will help us all to win, 
2. Van-quish ev'-ry doubt and fear, For the Saviour’s always near, God will always
3. Though the road be rough and long, Let us raise our marching song, God will always

give us the vic-t’ry; ’Gainst the might of Sa-tan’s hand, He will help us
give us the vic-t’ry; Pray and read the Word each day, that His will may
give us the vic-t’ry; When the vic-to-ry we win, we will rest in

to with-stand, God will always give us the victory.
with us stay, God will always give us the victory. God will always give us the
heav’n with Him, God will always give us the victory.

'Gainst the
Pray and
When the
Yield Not to Temptation

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you." (Jas. 4:7)

Horatio R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin; Each victory will help you Some other to win; Fight manfully onward,
   dark passions subdue, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.
   Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
   He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

2. Shun evil companions, Bad language disdain, God’s name hold in reverence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest,
   kind hearted and true, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.
   Our strength will renew, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.
   Our strength will renew, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.

3. To him that o’ercometh God giveth a crown, Thro’ faith we shall always give us the help you. Some other to win; Fight manfully onward,
   Be faithful, and true, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.
   Our strength will renew, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.
   Our strength will renew, Look ever to Jesus, He’ll carry you through.
1. Far, far beyond the storms that gather
Dark o'er our way,
There shines the light of joy eternal
Bright in the realms of day.
Far, far beyond the rolling billows
Faith spreads her wings;
O blessed morn of joy unbounded!
O glorious day!

2. Far, far beyond the vale and shadow
Loved ones have pass'd;
We'll meet them in the "many mansions,
All gathered home at last.

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth...
(Rev. 21:1)

Fanny J. Crosby
Stephen C. Foster

www.4tons.com.br
Love tells us of the golden City. Hope of its glory sings.
There every tear of grief and anguish Jesus shall wipe away.

There shall sorrow, pain, and parting Grieve our hearts no more;

Soon, soon we'll meet beyond the river, Safe on the Homeland shore.
Take the Name of Jesus with You

“...do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus.” (Col. 3:17)

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ever As a shield from ev’ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you, Take it then wher’er you go.
If temp’rations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray’r.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
King of kings in heav’n we’ll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav’n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav’n.

www.4tons.com.br
“Whosoever Will”  

...whosoever will, let him take the water of life truly.” (Rev. 22:17)  

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. “Who-so-ev-er hear-eth,” shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings  
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen,  
3. “Who-so-ev-er will” the prom-ise is se-cure; “Who-so-ev-er will,” for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news where-ev-er man is found,  
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the only Liv-ing Way:  
ev-er must en-dure; “Who-so-ev-er will!” ’tis life for-ev-er more;

“Who-so-ev-er will may come.” “Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!”  

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lo-ving  

Fa-ther calls the wan-derer home: “Who-so-ev-er will may come.”

PHILIP P. BLISS
1. O Lord, keep me with Thee, Thy brightness to know.
2. How steep is the pathway to heaven above,
3. Many are the willing, who started the journey,

And Lord, keep Thy true light within me a-glow.
I'll leave sin behind me and walk in Thy love.
Without Thee, Lord Jesus, their footsteps to lead.

O Lord, lead me onward, worldly cares I forsake,
Others run the distance in the glow of God's grace,

To Thee, O my Saviour, this promise I'll make.
For I will but falter, if Thou leavest me.
To them goes the victory, the crown and the race.
know, be, to lead.

Onward I’ll go, Yes, onward I’ll go!

Come doubts and fears, Lord, onward will I go;

Jesus, my Lord, blessed Saviour, with me stay;

Walk with me, Lord, All the way, all the way.
1. Trust ing in the Lord thy God, On ward! on ward! on ward!
2. Has He call’d thee to the plough? On ward go! on ward go!
3. Has He giv’n thee gold en grain? On ward go! on ward go!
4. Has He said the end is near? On ward go! on ward go!
5. In this lit le mo ment then, On ward go! on ward go!

Hold ing fast His prom ised word, On ward! on ward!
Night is com ing, serve Him now;
Sow, and thou shalt reap a gain; On ward go!
Serv ing Him with ho ly fear,
In thy ways ac know ledge Him; On ward! on ward go!

Ne’er de ny His worth y Name, Tho’ it bring re proach and shame;
Faith and love in ser vice blend; On His might y arm de pend;
To thy Mas ter’s gate re pair, Watch ing be and wait ing there;
Christ thy por tion, Christ thy stay, Heav n ly bread up on the way,
Let His mind be found in thee: Let His will thy pleas ure be;

Spread ing still His won drous fame, On ward go!
Stand ing fast un til the end,
He will hear and an swer prayer; On ward go!
Leading on to glo rious day;
Thus in life and lib er ty, On ward, on ward! On ward go!

182 Onward Go!
“...forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead.” (Phil. 3:13)
E.B. JAMES McGranahan

www.4tons.com.br
The Changing Year

"...for it is time to seek the Lord." (Hos. 10:12)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Come, let us anew our journey pursue, Roll high and swift through the year.
2. Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream, Glides round with the year, And never stand still till the Master appear.
3. O that each in the day of His coming may say, "I have fought my way thro'; I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!"

His ador-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our talents improve, By the patience of hope, and the labor of love, faith-ful-ly done! Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!

On-ward go! go! go! go!
184  Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound

“For by grace you have been saved...” (Eph. 2:8)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE  IRA D. SANKEY

1. Grace! ’tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear;
2. Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man;
3. Grace led my roving feet To tread the heav’nly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro’ everlasting days;

Heav’n with the echo shall resound,
And all the steps that grace display
It lays in heav’n the topmost stone,
And all the earth shall hear.

First drew the wondrous plan.
While pressing on to God.
And well deserves the praise.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE  IRA D. SANKEY

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Think and Reflect

“We have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven…” (II Cor. 5:1)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Think and reflect; God prepares a land so bless’d.
2. Think and reflect; Jesus shares a land that’s bless’d.
3. Think and reflect; on the Holy Spirit bless’d.

Leave your sins and come find strength in hope for heaven’s rest.
Hold your faith and seek His favor; hope for heaven’s rest.
For His dear love follow Him, then; hope for heaven’s rest.

Why be sinless? Why be pure thus? Think and reflect;
Why be selfless? Why seek Jesus? Think and reflect;
Why seek His Way? Why must we pray? Think and reflect;

Heav’n is holy, heav’n is lovey, blessings o’er flow;
Heav’n is endless, heav’n is spacious, boundless and free;
Heav’n is splendor, heav’n is treasure, precious and rare;

I will ever struggle to reach that Home.
I will ever strive for my Home to see.
I will ever run to my promise there.

www.4tons.com.br
1. Once a lost soul was I, Caught in earth-ly toils and cares, Felt such joy  
2. Je-sus Christ res-cued me, In His mer-cy I am blessed, Sent His Spir- 
3. Once a lost soul was I On the path-way rough and steep, But thro’ God’s 

in this world, Slave to sin’s dread sway; Then the Lord Je-sus came,  
it to Earth, Com-fort-er and guide; In His Word I’m made whole,  
might-y hand, He showed me the way; Look not back, on-ward strive,  

Freed me with His lov-ing grace, Pro-mised me He would lead  
On His pro-mise I will stand, He’ll guide me to my home,  
Ev-er work-ing in His strength ’Til we reach, safe at last,
such joy
and His Spir-
thro’ God’s
came, made whole, ward strive,
ould lead my home, at last,
me to bles-sed heav’n.
up in bles-sed heav’n. Heav-en is my home, Heav-en is my home,
home in bles-sed heav’n.
My home’s not of this world, Heav-en is my home.

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187  In the Sweet By and By

“And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion singing...” (Isa. 35:10)

SANFORD F. BENNETT  JOSEPH P. WEBSTER

1. There’s a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can
   see it a-far; For the Father waits o-ver the way To pre-

2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me-lo-di-ous
   songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a

3. To our boun-ti-ful Fa-ther a-bove, We will of-fer the
   trib-ute of praise For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love And the

   pare us a dwell-ing place there, In the sweet by and
   sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by and
   bless-ings that hal-low our days.

   by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore; In the
   by and by, by and by; by and by;

   sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.
   In the sweet by and by, www.4tons.com.br
Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be

"...to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God." (Rom. 12:1)

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov' est me,
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev-er in the light, I would work ev-er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
5. O God of mer-cy, God of might, In love and pit-y in-fi-nite,
6. And Thou, Who cam'st on earth to die, That fal- len man might live there-by,
7. Teach us the les-son Thou hast taught, To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
8. For all are breath-ren, far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;

To con-se-crate my-self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come,
With no re-serve and no de-lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might, There-fore to Thee I come.
For truth and right-eous-ness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come.
Teach us, as ev-er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
O hear us, for to Thee we cry, In hope, O Lord, to Thee.
That ev-ery word, and deed, and thought May work a work for Thee.
Then teach us, what-so-e'er be-tide, To love them all in Thee.

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189

O Beulah Land

“I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven...” (Rev. 21:2)

EDGAR P. STITES

1. I’ve reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine;
2. My Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up on the breeze, Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven’s melody;

Here shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.
He gently leads me by His hand, For this is heaven’s borderland.
And flowers that never fading grow Where streams of life forever flow.
As angels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet redemption song.

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand;
I look away across the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore: My heaven, my home forevermore!
There Is a Happy Land

"Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father." (Matt. 13:43)

Anonymous

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away,
   Free - ly mine; here have we; ver - nal trees; mel - o - dy;
   Swed - a - way, or - der - land. ev - er flow. p - tion song.
   Unt I stand; red for me, er - more!

2. Those with our Lord so dear, Live ev - er more,
   Peace find, no ill to fear. No wor - ries sore;
   Why will you doubt - ing stand? Why still de - lay?
   Kept by a Fath - er's hand, Love can - not die.

3. Come to that happy land, Come, come away;
   Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day;
   O how they sweet - ly sing, "Worth - y is our Sav - iour King!"
   Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!

4. Bright in that happy land, Beams ev - ery eye;
   Why find, no ill to fear. No wor - ries sore;
   No sin, no nev - er there, Free from Sa - tan's e - vil snare,
   Joined with the an - gels fair, Safe in the fold.

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   Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest ev - er - more.
   And, bright a - bove the sun, Reign ev - er - more.

   3. Come to that happy land, Come, come away;
   Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day;
   O how they sweet - ly sing, "Worth - y is our Sav - iour King!"
   Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!

   4. Bright in that happy land, Beams ev - ery eye;
   Why find, no ill to fear. No wor - ries sore;
   No sin, no nev - er there, Free from Sa - tan's e - vil snare,
   Joined with the an - gels fair, Safe in the fold.

   www.4tons.com.br
1. I’m but a stranger here, Heav’n is my home;  
2. What though the tempest rage, Heav’n is my home;  
3. There at my Saviour’s side, Heav’n is my home;  
4. Grant me to murmur not, Heav’n is my home;  

Earth is a desert drear, Heav’n is my home. 
Short is my pilgrim age, Heav’n is my home. 
I shall be glorified, Heav’n is my home. 
What’er my earthly lot, Heav’n is my home. 

Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every hand;  
Time’s cold and wintry blast Soon shall be overpast,  
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best,  
Grant me at last to stand There at Thine own right hand,  

Heav’n is my Fatherland, Heav’n is my home. 
I shall reach home at last, Heav’n is my home. 
There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav’n is my home. 
Jesus, in Fatherland: Heav’n is my home.  

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The Way of the Cross Leads Home

“Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life...’” (John 14:6)

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There’s no other way but this; I shall ne’er get sight of the gates of light, Sav’ior tred, If I ever climb to the heights sublime, nev’er more; For my Lord says “Come,” and I seek my home, baby hand; er past, best, right hand, baby hand;

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the way waits for me, home. The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know as I onward go, The way of the cross leads home.

JESSIE B. POUNDS  CHARLES H. GABRIEL
193  We’re Bound for the Land of the Pure

“See, I have given you this land.” (Deut. 1:8)

1. We’re bound for the land of the pure and the holy,
2. In that blessed land, neither sighing nor anguish,
3. Nor fraud, nor deceit, nor the hand of oppression,
4. No poverty there, no, the saints are all wealthy,
5. And yet, guilty sinner, we would not forsake thee,

The home of the happy, the kingdom of love;
Can breathe in the fields where the glorified rove;
Can injure the dwellers in that holy grove;
The heirs of His glory whose nature is love;
We halt yet a moment as onward we move;

Ye wanderers from God, in the broad road of folly,
Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish,
No wickedness there, not a shade of transgression;
No sickness can reach them, that country is health-y;
O, come to thy Lord! in His arms He will take thee,
O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
And bear thee a - long to the E - den a - bove.

Will you go, will you go, will you go, will you go?

O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
We’ll Work Till Jesus Comes

“Let us therefore strive to enter that rest…” (Heb. 4:11)

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come
   When I shall lay my armor by And dwell in peace at home?
   We’ll work till Jesus comes, We’ll work till Jesus comes,
   We’ll work till Jesus comes, And we’ll be gathered home.

2. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
   And lean for succor on His breast Till He conducts me home.
   We’ll work till Jesus comes, We’ll work till Jesus comes,
   We’ll work till Jesus comes, And we’ll be gathered home.

3. I sought at once my Saviour’s side, No more my steps to roam:
   With Him I’ll brave death’s chilling tide, And reach my heav’nly home.
   We’ll work till Jesus comes, We’ll work till Jesus comes,
   We’ll work till Jesus comes, And we’ll be gathered home.

ELIZABETH MILLS

WILLIAM MILLER
A Place in His Kingdom

“Blessed is the man who will eat at the feast in the kingdom of God.” (Luke 14:15)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Up to God’s kingdom may He take me, To see His glorious promised land,
   Those who dwell there are ever happy, They rejoice and pass the day in song;
   Hark, the song of the saints in His kingdom, Praising God for His triumph o’er sin.
   Gold-en harps before Him they are playing, As they into His peace enter in.

   1. Saints that may see that Holy City, Ponder on the eternal rest,
   If I may all will give in service, I may enter in that peace so bless’d;
   Oh, the joyful ones saved thro’ His mercy, O the city of God shining bright,
   Soon that city I’ll see bright-ly gleaming, And the saints in the grace of the Lord.

   2. Onward I march, and will not tarry, Fearless in triumph o’er death,
      Jesus my Lord is ever with me, In His peace He ev’r doth me bless;
      Soon I’ll stand on the bright glorious shore line, Hear me-lo-di-ous songs of delight,
      In that eternal place of rejoicing, I will live in God’s glorious light.

   3. I’ll stand where the meek shall inherit home.
      I’ll sing of the clear, the bright, and the fair.
      Of the place in the presence of shining light,
      Keep His Word, ever loyal and fearless, And your foot-steps will lead to His grace.

   REFERENCES: If you hope for a place in His kingdom, Hope to sing, with His saints, songs of praise;
   D.S. for Refrain

www.4tons.com.br
Dwelling in Beulah Land

"Thou shalt be called Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee." ( Isa. 62:4)

1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling.
2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating.
3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,

Then I know the sins of earth beset on ev'ry hand:
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand:
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned:
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling,
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreat ing,
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me,
Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation,

None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.
Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beulah Land.
I am safe forever in Beulah Land.
Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.

www.4tons.com.br
falling, beating, harm me; - platitude, house:

hand: stand: planned:

falling, beating, harm me; - platitude, house:

hand:

call - ing, treat - ing, harm me, va - tion,

hand:


falling, beating, - harm me; - platitude, house:

hand:

call - ing, treat - ing, harm me, va - tion,


falling, beating, harm me; - platitude, house:

hand:

call - ing, treat - ing, harm me, va - tion,

1. 'Mid pleasures and pal-a-ces though we may roam, Be it ev-er so hum-bl-e, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to low-ly thatched cot-tage a-gain; The birds sing-ing sweet-ly, that mem-brance of home still ap-pears; From al-lure-ments a-broad which but hal-low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where, came at my call; Give me then, that peace of mind dear-er than all, flat-ter the eye, The un-sat-is-fied heart turns and says with a sigh— Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Be it ev-er so humble, There's no place like home!

“Even the sparrow has found a home...a place near Your altar.” (Heb. 11:16)
Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

"For it was fitting that He...should make the pioneer of their salvation perfect..." (Heb. 2:10)

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; 
   Gently lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the Refuge of my soul, 
   When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Saviour, lead me, till at last, 
   When the storm of life is past,

I am safe when by Thy side, 
   I would in Thy love abide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, 
   On Thy mercy I rely.
I shall reach the land of day, 
   Where all tears are wiped away.

Lead me, lead me, Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; 
   Saviour, lead me, lest I stray; (lest I stray);
Gen-tly down the stream of time, 
   Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

www.4tons.com.br
O They Tell Me of a Home

JOSIAH K. ALWOOD

“Then man goes to his eternal home...” (Eccles. 12:5)

JOSIAH K. ALWOOD

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of a
3. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His smile drives their

home far a-way; O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
home far a-way; Where the tree of life in e-ter-nal bloom
sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears ev-er come a-gain

O they tell me of an un-clouded day.
Sheds its fra-grance thro’ the un-clouded day. O the land of cloud-less day,
In that love-ly land of un-clouded day.

O the land of an un-clouded day; O they tell me of a

home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-clouded day.
One Sweetly Solemn Thought

“But as it is, they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly one.” (Heb. 11:16)

1. One sweetly solemn thought
   Comes to me o'er and o'er;

2. Near my Father's house,
   Where mansions be;

3. Near the bound of life,
   Where burdens are laid down;

4. Be near me when my feet
   Are slipping o'er the brink;

I'm nearer home to-day, to-day,
   Than I have been before.
Near the great white throne to-day,
   Near the crystal sea.

For I am nearer home to-day,
   Perhaps, than now I think.

Nearer my home, nearer my home,
   Nearer my home to-day, to-day,

Than I have been before.
201  O That Will Be Glory

“For his slight momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory...” (II Cor. 4:17)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. When all my labors and trials are o'er, And I am safe on that beautiful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I adore, heaven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face, round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Saviour, I know, 

2. When, by the gift of His infinite grace, I am accorded in will there I have loved long ago; Joy like a river a-

3. Friends will be there I have loved long ago; Joy like a river a-

Will thro' the ages be glory for me O that will be that will

glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me, When by His be glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me, grace I shall look on His face, That will be glory, be glory for me.
O So Bright

“And the city had no need of the sun... for the glory of God did lighten it.” (Rev. 21:23)

Anonymous

J. Lyth

1. Above the sky there is a sphere, O so bright, O so bright.
   The air of heav’n is purest light, O what joy, O what joy.
   Though we all have sinned and strayed, He can save, He can save.

2. No sin or sorrow lurks up there, O so bright, O so bright.
   No sobs are heard, no more laments, O what joy, O what joy.
   Though peace is lost and prize misplaced, He can save, He can save.

3. There angels clothed in glory throng, In heav’n ly halls make sound and song.
   Water of life for all is poured, What joy to gather with the Lord.
   We can recover purity, Our crown and our felicity.

4. And sweetest music echoes long, O so bright, O so bright.
   In Zion He’s by all adored, O what joy, O what joy.
   In Paradise regained for e’er, He can save, He can save.

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203 O Lovely Lily

"Yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." (Matt. 6:29)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Flow’r of the valley, lily so white, Tended by God as
   His own delight; Though thorns encircle, and night draws near,
   pure and divine! Symbol of life, the promise of Thine. How deep the
   Sav’iour’s love to us ever; Through His Word, glory and honor we’ll find.

2. Wild in the valley, sown ’cross the fields, Never to toil
   un-der His shield; Sol-o-mon’s treasures can not com-pare,
   to your white splen-dor, glori-ous and fair. O lovely lily,
   ascend in glory, with our lives re-newed.

3. Love-ly the spring-time, precious the view, White lilied hill-tops,
   bloom-ing a-new; In time we’ll follow, our Lord so true,
   shine on for- ever, blos-som without fear.
   As-cend in glory, with our lives re-newed.

"Yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.” (Matt. 6:29)
Tho’ the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

“...marching in the greatness of His strength.” (Isa. 63:1)

1. Thro’ the night of doubt and sorrow On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God’s own pre-sence O’er His ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one!
4. On-ward, there-fore pil-grim bro-thers, On-ward with the cross our aid,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the Pro-mised Land;
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright’n-ing all the path we tread;
One the con-flict, one the per-il, One the march in God be-gun;
Bear its shame and fight its bat-tle, Till we rest be-neath its shade;

Clear be-fore us thro’ the dark-ness, Gleams and burns the guid-ing light,
One the ob-ject of our jour-ney, One the faith which ne-ver tires,
One the glad-ness of re-joic-ing, On the far e-ter-nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a-wak’n-ing, Soon the rend-ing of the tomb,

Bro-ther clasps the hand of bro-ther, Step-ping fear-less thro’ the night,
One the ear-nest look-ing for-ward, One the hope our God in-spires.
Where the one Al-might-y Fa-ther, Reigns in love for-ev-er more,
Then the scatt’ring of all sha-dows, And the end of toil and gloom.
205  Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

"The Lord loves the gates of Zion." (Ps. 87:2)

JOHN NEWTON  FRANZ J. HAYDN

He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
For a glory thy sons and daugh ters,
Showing that the Lord is near;
Let the world desire or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name;

On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'susage?
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood;
Fading is the world's ling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;

With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;

2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love;

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear;

4. Saviour, if of Zion's city,
I, through grace, a member am,
Saved by Grace

“As for me, I shall behold Thy face in righteousness when I awake.” (Ps. 17:15)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Some day the sil- ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth- ly house will fall, I can- not tell how soon ’twill be;
3. Some day, when fades the gold- en sun Be- neath the ro- sy- tint- ed west,
4. Some day: till then I’ll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn- ing bright,

But, oh, the joy when I shall wake With- in the pal- ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav’n for me.
My bless- ed Lord will say, “Well done!” And I shall en- ter in- to rest.
That when my Sav- iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto- ry—Saved by grace;

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto- ry—Saved by grace.

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1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come To take me away to His own dear home; But I know that His presence will lighten the gloom, and that will be glory for me.

2. I know not the song that the angels sing, I know not the sound of the harps' glad ring; But I know there'll be mention of Jesus our King, and that will be music for me.

3. I know not the form of my mansion fair, I know not the name that I shall bear; But I know that my Saviour will welcome me there, and that will be heaven for me.
And that will be glory for me;
And that will be music for me;
And that will be heaven for me;

But I know that His presence will
But I know there’ll be mention of
But I know that my Saviour will

lighten the gloom, And that will be glory for me.
Jesus our King, And that will be music for me.
Welcome me there, And that will be heaven for me.
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
   And the morning breaks, eternal, bright, and fair;
   When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
   And the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise,
   And the glory of His resurrection share;
   When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
   And the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there.

3. Let us la bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun,
   Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
   Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,
   And the roll is called up yonder I’ll be there.

“For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable…” (I Cor. 15:52)

JAMES M. BLACK

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When the roll
is called up
yon-der,

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll
is called up
yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll
is called up
yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
Face to Face with Christ

“For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face…” (I Cor. 13:12)

1. Face to face with Christ, my Saviour. Face to face—what will it be,
2. On-ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ish’d grief and pain;
4. Face to face—oh, bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me.
But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straight-en’d, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ who loves me so.

Face to face I shall be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;
Face to face in all His glo-ry, I shall see Him by and by!

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My Saviour First of All

“He died for us so that we may live together with Him.” (I Thess. 5:10)

FANNY J. CROSBY  JOHN R. SWENEE

1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come, And our
4. Thro’ the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will

bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I
luster of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
parting at the river I re-call; To the sweet vales of Eden they will
lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of ages I shall
reach the other side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me.
mercy, love, and grace That prepared for me a mansion in the sky.
sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
mingle with light, But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,

I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,
211  My Faith Looks Up to Thee

"...in whom we have boldness and confidence of access through our faith in Him." (Eph. 3:12)

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
   My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
   Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
   guilt away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
   Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's
   Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
   love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread,
   May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
   Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's
   Nor let me ever stray From Thee a side.

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream
   My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
   Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
   trust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

...
Jesus Bids Us Shine

“In the same way, let your light so shine before men…” (Matt. 5:16)

1. Jesus bids us shine, With a clear, pure light, like a little candle burning in the night;
   Well He sees and knows it If our light is dim;
   In this world of darkness We must shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

2. Jesus bids us shine, First of all for Him;
   Many kinds of darkness In this world abound—
   He looks down from heaven, Sees us shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

3. Jesus bids us shine, Then, for all around;
   Bringing those that wander From the paths of sin;
   Sin, and want, and sorrow: We must shine,
   You in your small corner, And I in mine.

4. Jesus bids us shine, As we work for Him,

Susan Warner
Edwin O. Excell

www.4tons.com.br
Little Drops of Water

“...attain to the unity of the faith.” (Eph. 4:13)

JULIA A. CARNEY

ARR. BY A. RHODES

1. Little drops of water, Little grains of sand,
   Make the mighty ocean And the beauteous land.

2. And the little moments, Humble though they be,
   Make the mighty ages Of eternity.

3. And our little errors Lead the soul away,
   From the paths of virtue, Far in sin to stray.

4. Little seeds of mercy, Sown by youthful hands,
   Make our earth an Eden, Like the Heaven above.

5. Little deeds of kindness, Little words of love,
sand, be, way hands, love,  

O Jesus, I Have Promised

“Whoever serves Me must follow Me...” (John 12:26)

JOHN E. BODE  ARTHUR H. MANN

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my friend; I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side; Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my guide.

2. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee, That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to follow My Master and my friend; But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer And shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, A round me and within; O speak, and make me listen, Thou guardian of my soul!

4. O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will. I have ten or control! Thee, who is cents! Thee, near; still, to fol-ev-clear

Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my friend; That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will.

Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my friend; That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will.

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215  **Come, Thou Almighty King**

"We give thanks to Thee, Lord God Almighty, who art and wast..." (Rev. 11:17)

**Anonymous**

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1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing,
   2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword,
   3. Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,
   4. Thou art the mighty One, On earth Thy will be done,

Help us to praise: Father! all glorious, O'er all victorious,
Our prayer attend! Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success;
In this glad hour! Thou, who mighty art, Now rule in every heart,
From shore to shore, Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see,

Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days,
Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
And never from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.
And to eternity Love and adore.
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www.4tons.com.br
Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices  

“I heard around the throne and the elders the voice of many angels…” (Rev. 5:11)

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices
   Sound the note of praise above;

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens all above,
   And gives it worth;

3. King of glory, reign forever;
   Thine an ever-lasting crown;

4. Saviour, hast ten Thine appearing;
   Bring, O bring the glorious day.

Jesus reigns and heaven rejoices,
   Jesus reigns, the God of love;

Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
   Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;

Nothing from Thy love shall sever Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
   When, the awful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away;

See, He sits on yonder throne,
   Jesus rules the world alone;

When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love divine;
   Hap'py objects of Thy grace, Des'tined to behold Thy face;

Then with golden harps we'll sing, "Glo'ry, glo'ry to our King!"

Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.

Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.

Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.

Alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! alleluia! amen.
217 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

“On that day there shall be a fountain opened...” (Zech. 13:1)

ROBERT ROBINSON

Streams of mercy, never ceasing. Call for songs of loudest praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee;

Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above;
Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand’ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount—’m fixed upon it—Mount of Thy redeeming love.
He, to rescue me from danger, Bought me with His precious blood.
Here’s my heart, O take and seal it—Seal it for Thy courts above.

www.4tons.com.br
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

“God is love, and he who abides in love abides in God.” (1 John 4:16)

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
   Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
   Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
   Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!
   Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
   Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
   End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.

3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;
   Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
   Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
   Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing. Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.

4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;
   Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;
   Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,
   Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY

John Zundel

www.4tons.com.br
219  Brighten the Corner Where You Are

“See to it, then, that the light within you is not darkness.” (Luke 11:35)

INA DULEY OGDON

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great - ness you may do, Do not

2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not

3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -

wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you

nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho’ in - to one heart a - lone may fall your

flect the Bright and Morn - ing Star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of

now be true, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are,

song of cheer, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are. Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

where you are! Bright - en the cor - ner where you are! Some - one far from

Shine for Je - sus where you are!

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.
O Come, All Ye Faithful

“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men with whom He is pleased.” (Luke 2:14)

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem! Come and behold Him, born the King of angels! Citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest! Thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, O sing, all ye choirs of angels! Come and behold Him, born the King of angels! Citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest! Thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to the corner of the earth near you fall your dew. The corner of the earth near you is where you are.

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,

O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
More About Jesus Would I Know

"...but grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." (II Pet. 3:18)

ELIZA E. HEWITT

LOWELL MASON

1. More about Jesus would I know,
2. More about Jesus let me learn,
3. More about Jesus in His Word,
4. More about Jesus on His throne,

More of His grace to others show,
More of His holy will discern;
Hold ing communion with my Lord,
Rich ess in glo ry all His own;

More of His saving full ness see,
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Hearing His voice in ev ery line,
More of His kingdom's sure in crease;

More of His love who died for me,
Showing the things of Christ to me.
Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His coming. Prince of Peace.

www.4tons.com.br
Jesus, I Live to Thee

"As therefore you received Christ Jesus the Lord, so live in Him." (Col. 2:6)

HENRY HARBAUGH

ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. Jesus, I live to Thee, The love liest and best;
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me. In Thy best love I rest.
   To die in Thee is life to me In my eternal home.

2. Jesus, I die to Thee, When ever death shall come;
   To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is endless rest.
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven forever mine.

3. Whether to live or die, I know not which is best;

4. Living or dying, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;

   To me. To me. To me. 
   Make. Make. Make.
   Peace.

www.4tons.com.br
1. Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye with rejoicing and Praise to His name!
2. Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye with rejoicing and Praise to His name!
3. Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye with rejoicing and Praise to His name!

O let us haste to sing! Tell of His grace, David, Moses, Mi-ri-am, join with us in praise!
Like the ten wise virgins, Be ye prepared! Jesus the Bridegroom will come, bringing love to share.
Heavens and earth rejoice, Blest be the Lamb! In sweet union we shall find peace and joy with Him.

O for ten thousand harps to sing His praise! Let the song in heaven praise Him ever-more;
Praise to the Lamb of God, rise up and sing, “Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men”; Let heaven ring!

“Let everything that breathes praise the Lord!” (Ps. 150:6)
Cleanse Me

“Search me, O God, and know my heart.” (Ps. 139:23)

J. Edwin Orr

Maori Melody

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day;
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;
3. Lord, take my life and make it wholly Thine;
4. O Holy Spirit, revival comes from Thee;

Try me, O Saviour, know my thoughts, I pray.
Fill fill Thy Word and make me pure with in.
Send a revival—start the work in me.

See if there be some wicked way in me;
Fill me with fire where once I burned with shame;
Take all my will, my passion, self, and pride;
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need;

Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.
Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.
I now surrender, Lord—in me abide.
For blessings now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

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225  Come to the Saviour  
“See, your Saviour comes!” (Isa. 62:11)  

1. Come to the Saviour, make no delay; Here in His word He’s shown us the way; 
2. “Suffer the children!” Oh, hear His voice, Let ev’ry heart leap forth and rejoice; 
3. Think once again, He’s with us today; Heed now His blest commands, and obey; 

Here in our midst He’s standing today, Tenderly saying, “Come!” And let us freely make Him our choice; Do not delay, but come. Hear now His accents tenderly say, “Will you, my children, come?” 

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free; 

And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee, In our eternal home. 

www.4tons.com.br
Thy Will Be Done

"Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven..." (Matt. 6:10)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT & JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
   life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, “Thy will be done!”
   thy will be done! thy will be done!
   Oh, teach me from my heart to say, “Thy will be done!”
2. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
   long - er nigh, Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, “Thy will be done!”
   thy will be done! thy will be done!
   sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, “Thy will be done!”
3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it
   for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, “Thy will be done!”
   thy will be done! thy will be done!
   for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, “Thy will be done!”
4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine and
   take a - way All now that makes it hard to say, “Thy will be done!”
   take a - way All now that makes it hard to say, “Thy will be done!”
5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with
   tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, “Thy will be done!”
   tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, “Thy will be done!”
   tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, “Thy will be done!”
227 Oh, How Happy Are They

“...blessed is he who keeps the law.” (Prov. 29:18)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Oh, how happy are they Who the Saviour obey,
   And have laid up their treasures above!
   Tongue can never express The sweet comfort and peace
   Of a soul in its earliest love.

2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favor divine
   I received through the blood of the Lamb;
   When my heart first believed, What a joy I received,
   What a heaven in Jesus’ dear name!

3. ’Twas a heaven below My Redeemer to know;
   And the angels could do nothing more.
   Than to fall at His feet, And the story repeat,
   And the Lover of sinners adore.

4. Oh, the razorious height Of that holy delight
   Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
   Of my Saviour possessed, I was perfectly blessed,
   As if filled with the fullness of God.

Unknown

www.4tons.com.br
Let All For Jesus

"...yield your members to righteousness for sanctification." (Rom. 6:19)

Mary D. James

1. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

2. Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways,
   Let my lips speak forth His praise;
   Let my lips speak forth His praise;
   Let my lips speak forth His praise.

3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I’ve lost sight of all beside,
   Look ing at the Crucified;
   Look ing at the Crucified;
   Look ing at the Crucified.

4. Oh, what wonder! How amazing! Jesus, glorious King of kings,
   Deigns to call me His beloved;
   Deigns to call me His beloved;
   Deigns to call me His beloved.

5. Love, name! more, blood!
   And peace received, truly blessed,
   And peace received, truly blessed,
   And peace received, truly blessed.

6. O love, to know; delight
   Over! Lamb; more, blood!
   Over! Lamb; more, blood!
   Over! Lamb; more, blood!

7. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours,
   All my thoughts and words and doings;
   All my thoughts and words and doings;
   All my thoughts and words and doings.

8. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

9. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
   All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

10. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours;
    All my thoughts and words and doings;
    All my thoughts and words and doings;
    All my thoughts and words and doings.

11. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

12. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

13. Love, name! more, blood!
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

14. O love, to know; delight
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

15. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

16. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

17. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

18. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

19. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

20. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

21. Love, name! more, blood!
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

22. O love, to know; delight
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

23. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

24. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

25. Love, name! more, blood!
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

26. O love, to know; delight
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

27. All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

28. All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.

29. Love, name! more, blood!
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.

30. O love, to know; delight
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers,
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers;
    All for Jesus, all for Jesus! All my being’s ransomed powers.
1. Cast thy burden on the Lord, Lean thou on ly on His Word;
2. Ever in the raging storm, Thou shalt see His cheering form;
3. Cast thy burden at His feet; Linger near His mercy seat;
4. He will gird thee by His pow’r, In the weary, fainting hour;

Ev er will He be thy stay, Tho’ the heav’ns shall melt away.
Hear His pledge of coming aid; “It is I; be not afraid.”
He will lead thee by the hand Gently to the better land.
Lean thou strong upon His Word; Cast thy burden on the Lord.

“Cast your burden on the Lord...” (Ps. 55:22)
Blest Is He Who Ne’er Consents

“For the Lord knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.” (Ps. 1:6)

1. Blest is he who ne’er consents In the wicked’s way to walk,
2. But he makes the law of God His comfort and his delight,
3. Like a fair tree fed by streams, That with timely fruit doth bend,

Neither stands in sinner’s ways, Nor with the scoffer’s talk.
So he reads therein by day, And meditates by night.
He shall flourish, and success All his designs attend.

His Word; crying form; icy seat; ing hour;

230

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UNKNOWN

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231 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!
"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done... " (Matt. 6:10)

Benjamin Schmolck

1. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! Tho’ seen thro’ many a tear,
3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or disappear.
Each changing future scene I gladly trust with Thee.

Thro’ sorrow, or thro’ joy, Conduct me as Thine own;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sorrowed oft alone,
Straight to my home above I travel calmly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, “My Lord, Thy will be done.”

Carl M. Von Weber

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Those in His Image Shall Shine

"Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father." (Matt. 13:43)

1. O list to the voice of the Pro-phet of old, Proclaiming in language divine,
   The won-der-ful, won-der-ful message of truth That "Those in His image shall shine."
   They shall shine as bright as stars with-in Hea-ven jew-eled with light;
   And they that turn man-y to His righteousness As the stars e-ter-nal-ly bright.

2. Tho' rug-ged the path where our duty may lead, O! Why should we ev-er re-pine?
   When faithful and true is the pro-mise to all, That "Those in His image shall shine."
   They shall shine as bright as stars with-in Hea-ven jew-eled with light;
   And they that turn man-y to His righteousness As the stars e-ter-nal-ly bright.

3. The grandeur of wealth, and the temples of fame, Where beauty and splendor re-pine,
   Will per-ish, for got-ten and crum-ble to dust, But "Those in His image shall shine."
   They shall shine as bright as stars with-in Hea-ven jew-eled with light;
   And they that turn man-y to His righteousness As the stars e-ter-nal-ly bright.

4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With zeal that shall never de-cline,
   Be strong in the Lord and the promise believe That "Those in His image shall shine."
   They shall shine as bright as stars with-in Hea-ven jew-eled with light;
   And they that turn man-y to His righteousness As the stars e-ter-nal-ly bright.
I Belong to Jesus

“...called to belong to Jesus Christ.” (Rom. 1:6)

M. Fraser

1. I belong to Jesus; I am not my own;
2. I belong to Jesus; He is Lord and King,
3. I belong to Jesus; What can hurt or harm,
4. I belong to Jesus; Bless-ed, bless-ed thought!
5. I belong to Jesus; He has died for me:
6. I belong to Jesus; He will keep my soul,
7. I belong to Jesus; And ere long I'll stand,

All I have and all I am, Shall be His alone.
Reign-ing in my in-most heart, Over ev'ry thing.
When He folds a-round my soul His al-might-y Arm?
With His own most pre-cious blood Has my soul been bought.
I am His and He is mine, Through e-ter-nit-y.
When the death-ly wa-ters dark Round a-bout me roll.
With my pre-cious Sav-iour there In the glo-ry land.

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Here, O My Lord

"O Lord, You are my God..." (Isa. 25:1)

Horatius Bonar

Edward Dearle

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face.
2. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need.
3. Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness.

Here would I touch and handle things unseen;
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;

Here grasp with firm hand eternal grace,
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed—
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—

And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

"...stand firm in all the will of God, mature and fully assured." (Col. 4:12)

FANNY J. CROSBY
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
   face, need
   seen; on; blood;

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now
   grace, deed—peace—
   grace, deed—peace—

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am
   lean; lone; God.

   Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood.
   Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my
   song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry,
   this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

   glory di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
   burst on my sight: An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a bove,
   happy and blest: Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a bove,

   song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry,
   this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.
237  Since Jesus Came into My Heart

"In Him our hearts rejoice..." (Ps. 33:21)

Rufus H. McDaniel  Charles H. Gabriel

1. What a wonder-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Jesus came in- to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,

2. I have ceased from my wan-d'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Jesus came in- to my heart! And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,

3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is steady-fast and sure, Since Jesus came in- to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure, in- to my heart! And I'm hap-py, as on-ward I go,

4. I shall go there to dwell in that cit-y, I know, Since Jesus came in- to my heart. Since Jesus came in, came

Since Jesus came in- to my heart,  Since Jesus came in- to my heart, Floo ds of joy o'er my in- to my heart, Since Jesus came in, came in- to my heart,

Since Jesus came in- to my heart,  Since Jesus came in- to my heart, Floo ds of joy o'er my in- to my heart, Since Jesus came in, came in- to my heart,

soul like the sea bil- lows roll, Since Jesus came in- to my heart.

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Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

“He came unto His own and His own received Him not.” (John 1:11)

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king-ly crown, When Thou camest to earth for
   me; But in Bethlehem’s home there was found no room, For Thy ho-ly na-tiv-i-ty.
2. Heaven’s arch-es rang when the an-gels sang, Of Thy birth, and Thy royal de-
   gree; But in low-ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in greatest hu-mil-i-ty.
3. Fox-es found their rest, and the birds had their nests, In the shade of the ce-dar
   tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal-i-lee.
4. Thou cam-est, O Lord, with Thy liv-ing word, That should set Thy peo-
   ple free; But with mocking and scorn and with crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Calva-ry.
5. Heaven’s arch-es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy com-ing to vic-
   to-ry; Thou wilt call me home, saying, “yet there is room.” There is room at My side for thee.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je-sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.

Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee.
A bide with Me

“Abide in Me, and I in you…” (John 15:4)

HENRY F. Lyte

1. Abide with me; fast falls the even tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;

The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power?
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Change and decay in all around I see;
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Heaven’s morning breaks and earth’s vain shadows flee:

Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

HENRY F. Lyte

William H. Monk

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Singing for Jesus

“Let the faithful...sing for joy.” (Ps. 149:5)

1. Singing for Jesus our Saviour and King, Singing for Jesus the Lord whom we love;
2. Singing for Jesus, and trying to win Many to love Him, and join in the song;
3. Singing for Jesus, our Shepherd and Guide, Singing for gladness of heart that He gives;
4. Singing for Jesus, yes, singing for joy, Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love;

All adoration we joyously bring, Longing to praise as they praise Him above.
Calling the weary and wandering in, Rolling the chorus of gladness along.
Singing for wonder and praise that He died, Singing for blessing and joy that He lives.
Till He shall call us to brighter employ, Singing for Jesus, forever above.

Singing for Jesus, Saviour and King! Lift your voices high,
fill the sky with eternal praise! Lift your heads and loud your voices raise!

Anonymous

Unknown

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O Thou, in Whose Presence

“...in Thy presence is fulness of joy.” (Ps. 16:11)

JOSEPH SWAIN

Freeman Lewis

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
2. The roses of Sharon, the lilies that grow
3. His voice, as the sound of the dulcimer sweet,
4. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice,
5. Dear Shepherd, I hear and will follow Thy call;

On whom in affliction I call,
In vales on the banks of the streams;
Is heard through the shadows of death;
And myriads wait for His word;
I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

My comfort by day and my song in the night,
His cheeks in the beauty of excellence blow,
The cedars of Lebanon bow at His feet,
He speaks, and eternity, filled with His voice,
Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all,

My hope, my salvation, my all!
His eye all invitingly beams.
The air is perfumed with His breath.
Reechoes the praise of the Lord.
In Thee I will ever rejoice.
Let Him In

“I was a stranger and you invited me in.” (Matt. 25:35)

1. There’s a Stranger at the door, Let Him in;
2. Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in;
4. Now admit the heav’nly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;

He has been there oft before, Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Holy One,
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure defend,
He is standing at your door, Joy to you He will restore,
He will speak your sins for giv’n, And when earth ties all are riv’n,

Let Him in, Him in;

Jesus Christ, the Father’s Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav’n, Let Him in.

Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.

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1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee. Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near, near,
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow’r of mune as friend with friend! near, near,
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy rest in peace with Thee. near, near,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.
O to Be Like Thee

"...to be conformed into the image of His Son." (Rom. 8:29)

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I’ll for-feit all of earth’s treas-ures,
Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
O to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy
sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
Seek-ing the wan-d’ring sin-ner to find. O to be like Thee!
O to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou; Come in Thy
sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

3. O to be like Thee! while I am plead-ing, Pour out Thy Spir-it,
fill with Thy love; Make me a tem-ple meet for Thy dwell-ing,
O to be like Thee! Bless-ed Re-deem-er, while I be con-formed, Help Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I’ll for-feit all of earth’s treas-ures,
Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
O to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy
sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.
245 Softly Now the Light of Day

“This is the day the Lord hath made...” (Ps. 118:24)

George W. Doane

GEORGE W. DOANE

Unknown

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O Bless the Lord, My Soul

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Praise the Lord, O my soul! (Ps. 146:1)
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1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim!
2. He will not always chide; He will with patience wait;
3. He pardons all thy sins; Prolongs thy feeble breath;
4. He loves me though I stray, His truths to me impart;
5. Then bless His holy name, Whose grace hath made thee whole,

And all that is within me join To bless His holy name!
His wrath is ever slow to rise, And ready to abate.
He Healeth thine infirmities, And ransoms thee from death.
I shall mount up as eagles strong, Though aged, with youthful heart.
Whose loving kindness crowns thy day, O bless the Lord, my soul!
The Power That Fell at Pentecost

“Suddenly a sound came from heaven like the rush of a mighty wind…” (Acts 2:2)

1. The power that fell at Pen-te-cost, When in the up-per room,
2. "Ye shall have power," said Je-sus, “when the Ho-ly Ghost is come;"
3. The wav’ring shall stead-fast be come, The weak in faith be strong,
4. Breathe on us now the Ho-ly Ghost, The young and old in-spire;

Up-on the watch-ing, wait-ing ones, The Ho-ly Ghost had come,
Your loo-sened tongues shall speak. His praise, Your lips no more be dumb,
With ho-ly bold-ness go-ing forth, De-noun-cing sin and wrong;
Let each re-ceive His Pen-te-cost, Set hearts and tongues a-fire!

Re-main-eth ev-ver more the same, Un-chang-ing still, O praise His name.
The tim-id, shrink-ing ones be brave, To reach a hand the host to save.
With burn-ing zeal each heart a-flame, A whole sal-va-tion to pro-claim.
Thou won-der-ful trans-form-ing power, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour.

The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today, Is just the same today,
The pow’r, the pow’r, to-day, to-day.
We Praise Thee, O God

“Wilt Thou not revive us again, that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?” (Ps. 85:6)

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
   Our room, lost is come;
   may be strong, Lord in-spire;
   had come, may be dumb;
   His name, lost to save.

2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
   Proclaim, may to-day;
   He was born, may our sins, and hath cleans’d every stain.
   Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
   To-day.
   Who hath shown us our Saviour, and scatter’d our night.
   May each soul be renounced with fire from above.

4. Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
   Me today.
   Wilt Thou not revive us again, that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?

William P. Mackay
John J. Husband

WILLIAM P. MACKAY
JOHN J. HUSBAND

4tons.com.br
When the day of Pentecost had come, they were all gathered in one place. (Acts 2:1)

1. They were in an upper chamber. They were all with one accord,
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n descended, With the sound of rushing wind;
3. Yes, this “old-time” pow'r was given To our fathers who were true;

When the Holy Ghost descended, As was promised by our Lord,
Tongues of fire came down upon them, As the Lord said He would send.
This is promised to believers, And we all may have it, too.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now,
O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And baptize every one.

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With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day 250

“I was glad when they said to me, ‘Let us go to the house of the Lord!’” (Ps. 122:1)

HARRIET AUBER

ac-cord, ing wind; were true;

our Lord, could send. it, too.

just now.

one.

With joy we hail the sacred day
With joy we hail the sacred day
Whose God has called Thine own;
Whose God has called Thine own;

Which God has called His own; Which God has called His own;
Which Thy church be low; Which Thy church be low;

Let in Thy church be low! Let in Thy church be low!
Let all her sons unite. Let all her sons unite.

With Thy church be low! With Thy church be low!
With Thy church be low! With Thy church be low!

With joy the sum mons we obey With joy the sum mons we obey
With joy the sum mons we obey With joy the sum mons we obey

To worship at His throne. To worship at His throne.

To worship at His throne.

With pure devotion glow. With pure devotion glow.

www.4tons.com.br
My Heart Is Resting

“Come to Me, all who labor and are heavy laden...” (Matt. 11:28)

1. My heart is resting, O my God, I will give thanks and sing.
2. I have a heritage of joy, That yet I must not see;
3. My heart is resting, O my God, My heart is in Thy care;

My heart is at the secret source Of every precious thing.
The hand that bled to make it mine Is keeping it for me.
I hear the voice of joy and health Resounding everywhere.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life, And here all day they rise;
And a new song is in my mouth, To long-loved music set;
“Thou art my portion,” saith my soul, Ten thousand voices say.

I seek the treasure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.
“Glory to Thee for all the grace I have not tasted yet.”
The music of their glad amen Will never die away.

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Pour Down on Me, Holy Spirit

“I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.” (Acts 2:17)

1. Pour down on me, Holy Spirit, Fill my heart with Thy grace;
2. Thou canst fill me, precious Spirit, Unto Thee will I bow;
3. I am weak, Lord, lend me strength now, Fill my heart with Thy love;
4. May the stream of living water Fill my heart to the end,

Lord, keep me in Thy presence, Lest I turn from Thy face.
I need Thee to guide me, Come and dwell with me now.
Keep me on Thy pathway, With Thy pow’r from above.
Unto in Thy kingdom, I will ne’er thirst again.

“Pour Down on Me, Holy Spirit” 252

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Unknown

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1. Jesus said when bidding them farewell, "In a little while I’ll come again."
2. He has sent His Spirit to be here, By that power, all sinners are healed,
3. He has said that when the Spirit comes, We will receive power from above.

What a precious gift to us He gave: Promised Holy Spirit to all men.
Power that over Satan shall prevail; Truth and grace in Him shall be revealed.
He will teach us all that we should say, Witness for Him, ‘til that glorious Day.

He is here! He is here! O what blessed news we hear, 'Tis the Saviour dear!

Come repent, and with zeal, welcome Him to our hearts; He is here; the Promised Spirit is here!
Come again, from above.

Thou art my Shepherd, Car ing in every need,

Or if my way lie Where storms are raging nigh,

Good-ness and mer- cy Ev er shall fol- low me,

Thy lov- ing lamb to feed, Trust- ing Thee still,

Noth- ing can ter- ri- fy, I trust Thee still,

Till by thy grace I see Thy ho- ly hill;

In the green pas- tures low, Where liv- ing wa- ters flow,

How can I be afraid, While soft- ly on my head

Lord, in that home with Thee, Joy ful e- ter- nal- ly,

Safe by Thy side I go, Fear- ing no ill.

Thy ten- der hand is laid; I fear no ill.

Fold - ed Thy flock shall be, Safe from all ill.

The Saviour dear! D Spirit is here!
255  Jesus Loves the Little Children

“Jesus said, ‘Let the little children come to Me…”’ (Matt. 19:14)

EDWIN L. BOWYER  GEORGE F. ROOT

1. Jesus loves the children dear, Them He blessed when He was here:
   And He never turned the little ones away:
   But He said, “forbid them not.” Bring the precious little tot,
   E’en the dusky little heathen far away.

2. Many thousand die each day, In the countries far away:
   Who have never heard of Jesus and His love:
   Let us pray, and give, and go, That these little ones may know
   Of the glory that’s awaiting them above.

3. When their infant voices raise In the dear Redeemer’s praise,
   And the hosts of heaven join in glad acclaim,
   When we crown Him Lord and King, All the earth with joy shall ring,
   And rejoice at mention of the Saviour’s name.

4. Let us tell the story o’er Till it reaches every shore,
   And the gospel has been heard in every land;
   Till in every tribe and tongue Our Redeemer’s praise is sung,
   Oh, the great redemption chorus—’twill be grand!
Jesus loves the little children, All the children of the world, Brown and yellow, black and white, All are precious in His sight, Jesus loves the little children of the world.

Jesus loves the little children, All the children of the world, Brown and yellow, black and white, All are precious in His sight, Jesus loves the little children of the world.
256 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

"...and I will send down the showers in their season." (Eze. 34:26)

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: Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing: Oh, that to-day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we’re con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

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.

Daniel W. Whittle
James McGranahan

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The Saviour Bids Thee Watch and Pray 257

"My soul is very sorrowful, even to death; remain here, and watch with Me." (Matt. 26:38)

1. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray
2. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray,
3. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray,
4. The Saviour bids thee watch and pray.

Thro’ life’s momentous hour,
Maintain a warrior’s strife:
For soon the hour will come
Oh, hearken to His voice,

And grants the Spirit’s quickening ray
O Christian! hear His voice today:
That calls thee from the earth away
And follow where He leads the way,

To those who seek His power, To those who seek His power.
O obedience is thy life, Obedience is thy life.
To thy eternal home, To thy eternal home.
To heaven’s eternal joys! To heaven’s eternal joys!

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'Tis Not with Eyes of Flesh We See

“...if you have faith...nothing shall be impossible to you.” (Matt. 17:21)

1. 'Tis not with eyes of flesh we see That Thou art
2. Thou only hast the words of life; Unto no
3. Believing thus, Thou Son of God, We walk with

God's anointed One; With eyes of faith we look to Thee
Other can we go. None but Thyself can calm our strife,
Thee along life's way. We follow where Thy feet have trod

As God's beloved only Son—Eternal King en-
And none but Thee our hopes can know. Since Thou hast walked this
Unto that realm of glorious day. Fill Thou our hearts with

throned above, Revealer of His grace and love.
way before, Thou art to us the only door.
joyous song: Sustain our faith and make us strong.

www.4tons.com.br
Sweet Hour of Prayer

“Be joyful always; pray continually; give thanks in all circumstances...” (1 Thess. 5:17)

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joys I feel, the bliss I share
   Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for thy return!

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear
   To Him, whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless:

4. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy consolation share
   Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height I view my home and take my flight.

In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief,
   And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,

And oft escaped the temp'rer's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
   And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

And shout while passing through the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

William W. Walford

www.4tons.com.br
Awake, My Soul

"Awake, O harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn." (Ps. 57:8)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Awake, my soul and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run;
2. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew: Disperse my sins as morning dew,
3. Direct control, suggest this day, All I design or do or say,

Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise, To pay thy morning sacrifice.
Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thy self my spirit fill.
That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.

sac - ri - fice, To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
spir - it fill, And with Thy self my spir - it fill.
may u - nite, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

www.4tons.com.br
The Light of Thine Own Love  

“I am the light of the world.” (John 8:12)

1. O God, whose smile is in the sky, Whose path is in the sea,  
2. Now all the myriad sounds of earth In solemn stillness die;  
3. We come as those with toil far spent Who crave Thy rest and peace,  
4. O Father, soothe all troubled thought, Dispel all idle fear,  
5. Until, as shine upon the sea The silent stars above,

Once more from earth’s tumultuous strife We gladly turn to Thee,  
While wind and wave unite to chant Their anthems to the sky,  
And from the care and fret of life Would find in Thee release,  
Purge Thou each heart of secret sin, And banish every care.  
There shines upon our trusting souls The light of Thine own love.

John Haynes Holmes  
Hugh Wilson
1. I want a principle within Of watchful godly fear, 
2. From Thee that I no more may stray, No more Thy good-ness grieve, 
3. Al-might-y God of truth and love, To me Thy power impart;

A sensi-bility of sin, A pain to feel it near, 
Grant me the fil-ial awe, I pray, The ten-der con-science give; 
The bur-den from my soul re-move, The hard-ness from my heart.

Help me the first ap-proach to feel Of pride or wrong de-sire; 
Quick as the apple of an eye, O God, my con-science make! 
O may the least o-mis-sion pain My re-awakened soul,

To catch the wan-dering of my will, And quench the kind-ling fire. 
A-wake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still a-wake. 
And drive me to that grace a-gain, Which makes the wound-ed whole.
What a Friend We Have in Jesus

"...but in everything, by prayer and supplication...present your requests to God." (Phil. 4:6)

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! 
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? 
3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to carry Ev'rything to God in prayer! 
We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer: 
Precious Saviour, still our refuge; Take it to the Lord in prayer: 

Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear. 
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? 
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer: 

All because we do not carry Ev'rything to God in prayer! 
Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer. 
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a solace there.
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

"Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord; hear my voice..." (Ps. 130:2)

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief.

Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.

Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav’n but Thee?

Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry;

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

www.4tons.com.br
Tell It to Jesus

“Have no anxiety about anything... let your requests be made known to God.” (Phil. 4:6)

1. Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted? Tell it to Jesus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus,
3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Jesus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying? Tell it to Jesus,

Tell it to Jesus; Are you grieving over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus; Have you sins that to men’s eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus; Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow?
Tell it to Jesus; For Christ’s coming Kingdom are you sighing?

Tell it to Jesus alone. Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,
Tell it to Jesus alone. Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,

He is a friend that’s well known; You’ve no other
such a friend or brother. Tell it to Jesus alone.

www.4tons.com.br
266 **Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee**

*"Thou art the Lord, Thou alone." (Neh. 9:6)*

**Robert Robinson**

**Arr. from Francois H. Barthelemon**

1. Mighty God, while angels bless Thee, May a mortal lisp Thy name?
2. For the grandeur of Thy nature, Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
3. But Thy rich, Thy free redemption, Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long;
4. From the highest throne of glory To the cross of deepest woe,

Lord of men, as well as angels, Thou art ev'ry creature's theme.
For the wonders of creation; Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor expression; Who can sing that wondrous song?
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives; Flow my praise, for ever flow.

Lord of ev'ry land and nation, Ancient of eternal days,
For Thy providence that governs Thine empire's wide domain,
Bright-ness of the Father's glory. Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Re-as-cend, immortal Saviour, Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne:

Sound ed thro' the wide creation Be Thy just and endless praise.
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow, Blessed be Thy gentle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilt-y silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence return, and reign for ever: Be the kingdom all Thine own!

www.4tons.com.br
O for a Heart to Praise My God

“I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart…” (Ps. 9:1)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from nature’s theme. Thy name’s thought; a heart to sing, A heart from sin set free, A heart that always feels Thy love divine; perfect and pure and free.

2. A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing. Days of trust, days of main, days of reign, days of praise. True and clean, Which neither life nor death can set free, A copy, Lord, of Thine! Part from Him, freely shed for me!

3. A heart in every thought renewed, And full of blood So part from me! Good, A copy, Lord, of Thine! Less praise. Little reign. To die, Thine own!
268

God Is Calling Yet

“The promise is for you... for all whom the Lord our God will call.” (Acts 2:39)

GERHARDT TERSTEEGEN

EDWIN O. EXCELL

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth’s pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His loving voice despise?
3. God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock?
4. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live?
5. God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield without delay:

Shall life’s swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
And base ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I delay?
He still is waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?
I wait, but He does not for sake; He calls me still; my heart, awake!
Vain world, fare-well, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

Call ing, oh, hear Him, Call ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet.
calling yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, Call ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet.

Call ing, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.

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Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling 269

“...whom shall I send, and who will go for us?” (Isa. 6:8)

1. Hark the voice of Jesus calling, “Who will go and work today?
2. If you cannot cross the ocean, And the heathen lands explore,
3. If you cannot speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,

Fields are white and harvest waiting: Who will bear the sheaves away?
You can find the heathen nearer, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Jesus, You can say He died for all.

Loud and strong the Master calleth, Rich reward He offers thee;
If you cannot give your thousands, You can give the widow’s mite;
If you cannot rouse the wicked with the judgment’s dread alarms,

Who will answer, gladly saying, “Here am I, send me, send me.”
And the least you do for Jesus will be precious in His sight.
You can lead the little children To the Saviour’s waiting arms.
1. To the regions beyond I must go, I must go, Where the story has never been told (been told); To the millions that never have heard of His love, comfort or ease (or ease); The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a fool, foolish and fond (and fond); Awake from your selfishness, folly and sin, message be told (be told); He sends me to gather them out of all lands, I must tell the sweet story of old. Enough if the Master I please (I please). To the regions beyond (beyond). And go to the regions beyond (beyond). I must go, And welcome them back to His fold (His fold).
The story has inkings of assurances so they must the

land of His love, atmer, a fool, rely and sin, of all lands,

regions beyond go,
“I will trust, and will not be afraid, for the Lord God is my strength.” (Isa. 12:2)

1. Never be afraid to speak for Jesus, Think how much a word can do;
2. Never be afraid to work for Jesus In His vine-yard day by day;
3. Never be afraid to bear for Jesus Keen reproaches when they fall;
4. Never be afraid to die for Jesus, He the Life, the Truth, the Way,

Never be afraid to own your Saviour, He who loves and cares for you.
Labor with a kind and willing spirit, He will all your toil repay.
Patiently endure your every trial, Jesus meekly bore them all.
Gently in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of endless day.

Never be afraid, Never be afraid, Never, never, never;

Jesus is your loving Saviour, Therefore never be afraid.
The Comforter Has Come

"...when the Comforter comes...He will bear witness to Me." (John 15:26)

FRANK BOTTONE

1. O spread the tidings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And
3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

res for you.

D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti-dings


D.S. al Fine

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

www.4tons.com.br
1. Hearken to the one who in a vision calls, “Oh, come swiftly to help us
spread the Word! How we long to hear the story of His glory, To
learn of His saving grace!” O arise, ye messengers of God, a
rise! And in haste go proclaim to all the world; For there
waits in darkness many poor and needy, Who long for the Saviour’s
trumphet, sing, and raise His banner high, that all people may know His
Word. From the east they came as clouds, glo- ri- fy-ing Je-sus’ Name, from the Name. Let all na-tions far and near, hear the glo-rious words of cheer, how our west a mul-ti-tude; As the saints now crown’d in glo-ry, they Je-sus comes to save; All who sin may en-ter in where the

told the won-drous sto-ry of Je-sus and His love. Heark-en, saints in glo-ry reign for He saves us by His grace. Heark-en, ’tis the voice of Je-sus call-ing, From o-ver the land and ’cross the seas;

Rise ye mes-sen-gers of Christ, go tell the sto-ry of Je-sus and His love.
1. The light of God is falling Up on life’s common way;
Who shares his life’s pure pleasures, And walks the honest road,
Where human lives are thronging In toil and pain and sin,
Thy ransom host in glory, All souls that sin and pray,

The Master’s voice still calling, “Come, walk with me today”;
Who trades with heaping measures, And lifts his brother’s load,
While cloistered hearts are longing To bring the kingdom in,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee; “Behold the man!” they say:

No duty can seem sly To him who lives with Thee,
Who turns the wrong down bluntly, And lends the right a hand,
O Christ, the elder Brother Of proud and beaten men,
And while Thy church is pleading For all who would do good,

And all of life grows holy, O Christ of Galilee!
He dwells in God’s own country, He tills the holy land.
When they have found each other, Thy kingdom will come then!
We hear Thy true voice leading Our song of brotherhood.

“O house of Jacob, come, let us walk in the light of the Lord.” (Isa. 2:5)
Bringing in the Sheaves

“He that goes forth weeping…shall come home with shouts of joy…” (Ps. 126:5,6)

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the
   noon-tide and the dewy eve; Waiting for the harvest,
   and the time of reaping, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
   bringing in the sheaves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows; Fearing neither
   clouds nor winter’s chilling breeze; By and by the harvest
   and the labor ended, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
   bringing in the sheaves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Though the loss sus-
   he that goes forth weeping”…shall come home with shouts of joy…”
276 Come, Dear Friends, the Gospel Hear

“He who is of God hears the words of God.” (John 8:47)

ADAPTED FROM HYMNS OF WORSHIP, 1977

Unknown

1. Come, dear friends, the Gospel hear! Listen to His Word!
2. Come, ye sinners, to receive Blessings from above,
3. Come, believers, in His Word! Understand and see,
4. Come, ye weary, seek the Lord! Hearken to His voice!

By His teachings wise and clear, Let His voice be heard!
God’s truth is His Holy Word, Shown to us in love.
God’s truth is the only way, Just and righteous He!
Telling of our heav’nly home In His Father’s house.

Christ forgiveth all: This our song of hope and joy;
Jesus is our guide! Nailed on Calvary He died!
By His Word made wise, Baptized all who seek to find
God’s great love reveals Mysteries of heav’nly grace.

Free from sin we enter in to live with Him on High.
For to save us, life He gave us, let His love abide!
Wisdom, truth and saving grace In Jesus, sweet and kind.
Freely given, freely given to every tongue and race.
I Love to Tell the Story

“How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings good tidings.” (Isa. 52:7)

KATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
   Of Jesus and His glory,
   Of Jesus and His love; I love to tell the story.
   I love to tell the story, It did so much for me,
   As nothing else can do. I love to tell the story; 'Twill be my theme
   In high and kind, and race.

2. I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems than
   all the golden fan-cies Of all our golden dreams; I love to
   hear it, like the rest: And when in
   To tell the story, It did so much for me, And that is just the
   reason I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the story; 'Twill be my theme.

3. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What
   scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song. 'Twill be the old, old
   va-tion From God's own holy Word. I love to tell the story; 'Twill be my theme
   on High, abide! and race.

4. I love to tell the story; For those who know it best seem
   tell the story. Because I know 'tis true; It satisfies my
   tell the story. For some have never heard The message of sal-
   long-ings As nothing else can do.

www.4tons.com.br
278 We Have Heard the Joyful Sound

“The saying is sure...that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.” (I Tim. 1:15)

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

We have heard the joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Waft it on the rolling tide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing above the battle strife: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Give the winds a mighty voice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Spread the tidings all around: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Bear the news to every land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye lands of the sea; Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Sing it softly through the gloom, When the heart for mercy craves;
Shout salvation full and free; Highest hills and deepest caves;

Onward! ’tis our Lord’s command; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Earth shall keep her jubilee; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing in triumph o’er the tomb, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
This our song of victory: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

www.4tons.com.br
There Is a Gate That Stands Ajar

“Strive to enter by the narrow...” (Luke 13:24)

LILLIAN BAXTER

SILAS J. VAIL

1. There is a gate that stands a- jar, And through its por- tals gleaming;
   That gate a- jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal- va- tion;
   Press onward, then, though foes may frown, While mer- cy's gate is o- pen;
   Beyond the ri- ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv- en,

2. There is a gate that stands a- jar, And through its por- tals gleaming;
   That gate a- jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal- va- tion;
   Press onward, then, though foes may frown, While mer- cy's gate is o- pen;
   Beyond the ri- ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv- en,

3. There is a gate that stands a- jar, And through its por- tals gleaming;
   That gate a- jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal- va- tion;
   Press onward, then, though foes may frown, While mer- cy's gate is o- pen;
   Beyond the ri- ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv- en,

4. There is a gate that stands a- jar, And through its por- tals gleaming;
   That gate a- jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal- va- tion;
   Press onward, then, though foes may frown, While mer- cy's gate is o- pen;
   Beyond the ri- ver's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv- en,
Tell It Out

“Say among the nations, ‘The Lord reigns!’” (Ps. 96:10)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL  IRA D. SANKEY

1. Tell it out among the nations that the Lord is King; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Tell it out among the people that the Saviour reigns; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. Tell it out among the people Jesus reigns above; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out among the nations, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the heathen, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it out with adoration that He shall increase, That the mighty King of Glory is the King of Peace; Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives; Tell it out across the mountains and the ocean’s foam, That the

out with jubilation, let the song ne’er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out! out among the sinners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out! weary, heavy-laden need no longer roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

www.4tons.com.br
Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

“None shall appear before Me empty-handed.” (Ex. 23:15)

1. Must I go, and empty-handed, Thus my dear Redeemer meet,
2. Not at death I shrink nor falter, For my Saviour saves me now;
3. O the years in sinning wasted, Could I but recall them now,
4. O ye saints, a-rouse, be earnest, Up and work while yet ’tis day;

Not one day of service give Him, Lay no trophy at His feet?
But to meet Him empty-handed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Saviour, To His will I’d gladly bow.
Ere the night of death o’er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

Must I go, and empty-handed? Must I meet my Saviour so?

Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I empty-handed go?
To the Work

1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of God, Let us follow the path that our Master has trod; With the balm of His counsel our life let the weary be led; In the cross and its banner our darkness and error shall fall; And the name of Jehovah ex-
crown shall our labor reward, When the home of the faithful our strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glory shall be, While we herald the tidings, “Salvation is free!” altered shall be, In the loud swelling chorus, “Salvation is free!” dwell ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, “Salvation is free!”

2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed; To the fountain of the

3. To the work! to the work! there is labor for all; For the kingdom of

4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

“I Cor. 15:58”

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE
The Call for Reapers

“Lift up your eyes and see how the fields are already white for harvest.” (John 4:35)

John O. Thompson

1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri-pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn’s first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide’s glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O’er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun’s last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-’ry-where.
Heav’n-ward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.

Follow the moun-tain of ing-dom of obe and a
Un-sel our o-vah ex-th-ful our
Find to do.

tion is free!”

tion is free!”

on;

s-ter comes.

www.4tons.com.br
Send the Light

“...the light of the knowledge of the glory of God.” (II Cor. 4:6)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

There’s a call comes ringing o’er the restless wave,
We have heard the Macedonian call today,
Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,
Let us not grow weary in the work of love,

“Send the light! Send the light!”
“Send the light! Send the light!”
Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,
And a golden offering at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spirit everywhere be found,
Let us gather jewels for a crown above,

“Send the light! Send the light!”
“Send the light! Send the light!”
Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!

Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light! Send the light!

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Send the light! the blessed gospel light; let it shine from shore to shore!

Send the light! the blessed gospel light; to save, be found, above,

Send the light! the blessed gospel light; let it shine for ever more.
"Put into the deep and let down your nets for a catch." (Luke 5:7)

Launch Out

1. The mercy of God is an ocean divine, A boundless and fathomless flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a-gaze on the ocean so wide; They never have ventured its
way the shoreline, And be lost in the fullness of God.
depths to explore, Or to launch on the fathomless tide.
over the strand, Dash o'er them in floods ever more.
mercy of God, Till the depths of His fullness we know.

2. But man y, alas, only stand on the shore And to the strand, Before the surf and the slime that beat
o'er the strand, Before the surf and the slime that beat
shall end, And become one with the deep. We must launch out and stand
pierce, And we must dare to launch out and

3. And others just venture away from the land, And floods of salvation e'er flow; Oh, let us be lost in the
with the deep, We must launch out, For the deep is
way the shore line, And be lost in the fullness of God.
almost of the deep, We must launch out, Or the deep is

4. Oh, let us launch out on this ocean so broad, Where the depths to explore, Or to launch on the fathomless tide.
way the shore line, And be lost in the fullness of God.
almost of the deep, We must launch out, Or the deep is
The Gospel Bells

“For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son...” (John 3:16)

S. WESLEY MARTIN

1. The gospel bells are ringing over land, from sea to sea; Blessed news of free salvation Do they offer you and me. “For God so loved the world, That His in- vi-tation Nor re- ject the gracious call. “I am the bread of life; Eat of doth a-wait them Who for- ev-er will de- lay. “Es- cape ye, for thy life; Tar- ry per- fect par- don Through a Saviour cru- ci-fied. “Good tid- ings of great joy To all on- ly Son He gave; Whoso’er be- lieveth in Him Ev- er- last- ing life shall have.” Me, thou hungry soul; Tho’ your sins be red as crimson, They shall be as white as wool.” not in all the plain, Nor behind thee look, oh, never, Lest thou be consumed in pain.” peo- ple do I bring; Un- to you is born a Sav- iour Which is Christ the Lord and King.”

Gospel bells, how they ring Over land, from sea to sea; Gospel bells, how they ring;

Gospel bells free- ly bring Blessed news to you and me.

www.4tons.com.br
287 Labor for Jesus

“…knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.” (I Cor. 15:58)

Adapted from Hymns of Worship, 1977

Unknown

1. Will-ing, will-ing! La-bor for our Je-sus, Gladly answering to His holy call,
2. Joy-ful, joy-ful! We will spread the Gospel, Gladly telling of His loving ways,
3. Meek-ly, meek-ly! An-swer Je-sus’ calling, Work and pray to follow in His way,

At His summons, we will rise to follow, Glad-ly we will give Him of our all.
On the cross, He gave His life to save us, Saving sinners, O what wondrous grace!
Lamb of God, most ever-loving Saviour By our side He will for-ev-er stay!

La-bor for Je-sus! Joy-ful-ly we’ll go, Joy-ful-ly we’ll go!

La-bor for Je-sus! Joy-ful-ly we’ll work for Him!

www.4tons.com.br
Work, for the Night Is Coming

“We must work the works of Him…while it is day…” (John 9:4)

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro’ the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, Work ’mid springing flow’rs.
Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming, When man’s work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming, Work in the sunny noon;
Fill bright-est hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon;
Give ev’ry flying minute, Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fades, Fades to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark’ning, When man’s work is o’er.

ANNIE L. COGHILL
LOWELL MASON

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O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

“. . . until we all attain to the unity of the faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God.” (Eph. 4:13)

1. O Lord, Thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach, on all who learn, So that Thy church may ho - lier faith and warmed by prayer— And souls at - tuned to Thee a - meek, the guile - less mind. Such gifts will make the low - list guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they live, And ev - ery lamp more bright - ly burn.

2. Give those who teach pure hearts of love— Hearts filled with teach, on all who learn, So that Thy church may ho - lier faith and warmed by prayer— And souls at - tuned to Thee a - meek, the guile - less mind. Such gifts will make the low - list guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they live, And ev - ery lamp more bright - ly burn.

3. Give those that learn the willing ear, The spir - it guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they live, And ev - ery lamp more bright - ly burn.

4. O bless the shep - herd, bless the sheep That guide and guid - ed both be one, One in the faith - ful watch they live, And ev - ery lamp more bright - ly burn.
O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

“Every good endowment and every perfect gift is from above…” (Jas. 1:17)

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
   All who filled with spirit guide and

2. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
   Holier we may find, the sweetest they

3. We lose what on ourselves we spend;
   How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giveth all?

4. To Thee, from whom we all derive—
   May we ever with Thee live, Who giveth all!

To Thee all praise and glory be;
But gavest Him for a world undone,
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giveth all?
And freely with that blessed One Thou givest all.
What ever, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giveth all.
O may we ever with Thee live, Who giveth all!
1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly a-
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
bides with in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.
entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glory to His name.

Glory to His name,

There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood 292

"...there shall be a fountain...to cleanse them from sin and uncleanliness." (Zech. 13:1)

WILLIAM COWPER

LLOWEL MASON

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Lord, I be-lieve Thou hast pre-pared, Un-wor-thy though I be,
6. There in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
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:
For me a blood-bought, free re-ward, A gold-en harp for me!
When this poor lisp-ing, stam-mering tongue Is ran-somed from the grave,

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
A gold-en harp for me! A gold-en harp for me!
Is ran-somed from the grave, Is ran-somed from the grave;

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
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.
For me a blood-bought, free re-ward, A gold-en harp for me!
When this poor lisp-ing, stam-mering tongue Is ran-somed from the grave.

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Whiter than Snow

“...wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.” (Ps. 51:7)

JAMES L. NICHOLSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for-
2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to-
3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed-
4. Lord Jesus, Thou knowest I patiently wait; Come now, and with-

ever to live in my soul; Break down ev’ry idol, cast
make a complete sacrifice; I give up myself and what-
Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleansing I
in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev’ry foe: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
ev’ry I know: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
see Thy blood flow: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
nev’er saidst No: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;

Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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I Hear Thy Welcome Voice 294

“Draw near to God...purify your hearts.” (Jas. 4:8)

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
   Thine, and what's- ing I Thee, Thou love;
   Thy precious blood That flowed on Calva ry,
   Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Calva ry!

2. Tho’ coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as sure;
   All snow, than snow, than snow, than snow.  I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!
   Thou dost my vile- ness fully cleanse, Till spot-less all, and pure.
   I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on To perfect faith and love.
   I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!
   To perfect hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav’n above.
   I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!

4. All hail, a-toning blood! All hail, redeeming grace!
   I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!
   All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord, Our strength and right- eous- ness.
   I am coming, Lord! Coming now to Thee!
He Washed His Servants’ Feet

“If I do not wash you, you have no part in Me.” (John 13:8)

1. Dis-robed of all His heavenly dress, The Saviour came to earth;
2. That awful night in which betrayed, He introduced the feast,
3. The solemn scene about to close, To make the whole complete,
4. “To each,” He said, “let others do As I, your Lord, have done:

Clothed in a veil of mortal flesh, And bowed His head in death.
Which we, my friends, have seen displayed, Where each has been a guest.
He meekly from communion rose And washed His servants’ feet.
The heavenly pattern still pursue, In form as I have shown.”

He gave us this example, That we His will complete

By following His teaching To wash each other’s feet.
According to Thy Gracious Word  

"Do this in remembrance of Me." (1 Cor. 11:24) 

James Montgomery  

George N. Allen

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord; I will re - mem - ber Thee.  
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.  
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?  
O Lamb of God, my sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.  
When Thou shalt in Thy king - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me!

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,  
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav’n shall be;  
3. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,  
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes And rest on Cal - va - ry,  
5. Re - mem - ber Thee and all Thy pains And all Thy love to me;  
6. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb And mind and mem'ry flee,  

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297  I Gave My Life for Thee

“And He died...that those who live might live no longer for themselves but for Him.” (II Cor. 5:15)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL  PHILIP P. BLISS

I gave my life for thee, My precious blood, I shed,
My Father’s house of light, My glory-circled throne,
I suffer’d much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
And I have brought to thee, Down from My home above,

That thou might’st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I left for earthly night, For wand’ring sad and lone;
Of bit’trest agony, To rescue thee from hell;
Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv’n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I’ve borne, I’ve borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

www.4tons.com.br
I shed, 
d throne, 
can tell, 
a - bove, 

I shed, 
d throne, 
can tell, 
a - bove, 

he dead; 
and lone; 
m hell; 
y love; 

or Me? 
or Me? 
or Me? 
to Me? 

or Me? 
or Me? 
or Me? 
to Me? 

or Me? 
or Me? 
or Me? 
to Me? 

For all love finds its source in You; 
All that is love - ly, good, and true; 
Re - veal Your will in all we do; 
For all love finds its source in You; 

The per - fect love that casts out fear, 
Bless those who in Your pres - ence wait, 
Join ev - 'ry hus - band, ev - 'ry wife 
The per - fect love that casts out fear, 

The love that Christ makes ev - er new. 
And ev - 'ry day their love re - new. 
In mu - tual love and love for You. 
The love that Christ makes ev - er new. 

Your Love, O God, Has Called Us Here 298
“…and they shall be one flesh.” (Gen. 2:24)
1. Come let us gather with rejoicing, Praising our Lord in jubilant song;
2. Let us all pray that God will lead them, And let them be in one heart and mind;
3. From this moment, true be their conduct, Trusting in God, His will to do;
4. Let us pray that God will help them, Grow in the Spirit, ever and aye;

For our beloved brother and sister; Love and devotion, sanctioned by God.
O let them honor God in their union; In joy or sorrow, comfort to find.
Sharing and doing all things together; That they may in all, glorify you.
Fervent love Him, His presence seeking; 'Til that last most glorious day.

Lord, send Thy blessings, Lord, send Thy blessings; Help them to keep Thy word we pray;
Lord, send Thy blessings, Lord, send Thy blessings! O give them joy and peace always.
Love at Home

“...the greatest of these is charity.” (I Cor. 13:13)

1. There is beauty all around When there's love at home;
   There is joy in every sound When there's love at home.
   There is strength for any task When there's love at home.

2. There's no question you can't ask When there's love at home;
   Sweet insistent end to strive When there's love at home.
   There is love in every sound When there's love at home.

3. Love becomes a way of life When there's love at home;
   Peace and plenty here abide, Smiling sweet on every side.
   Peace and plenty here abide, Smiling sweet on every side.

Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home.
Knowing love will find a way When there's love at home.
Healing balm for every rift When there's love at home.

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301  A sleep in Jesus, Blessed Sleep

“For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass.” (I Pet. 1:24)

MARGARET MACKAY  ADAPTED FROM KATHOLISCHES GESANGBUCH

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! Bless - ed sleep,
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! Peace - ful rest,
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! Soon to rise,

From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
To be for such a slum - ber meet;
Whose wak - ing is su - preme ly blest;
When the last trump shall rend the skies;

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose,
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to rest
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
Then burst the fet - ters of the tomb,

Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
In hope of be - ing ev - er blest.
That man - i - fest the Sav - iour’s power.
And wake in full, im - mor - tal bloom.

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Rest in Peace

“The hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice.” (John 5:28)

Anonymous

The hour is coming, in which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice.

1. Hear what the voice from heav’n proclaims for all the pious dead: “Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping bed.”

2. “They die in Jesus and are blest;” From suffering and from sin released, They’re freed from every snare.

3. Far from this world of toil and strife, How they’re mortals life End in a large reward.”

Rest in Peace 302

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1. When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels,
2. He will gather, He will gather The gems for His kingdom,
3. Little children, little children, Who love their Redeemer,

All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,

They shall shine in their beauty—Bright gems for His crown.
Father, Let Me Dedicate

"...yet if one suffers as a Christian...under that name let him glorify God." (II Pet. 4:16)

1. Father, let me dedicate All this year to Thee,
Can a child presume to choose Where or how to live?
If Thou call'st to the cross, And its shadow come,
If in mercy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine,

2. In whatever worldly state Thou wouldst have me be;
Can a father's love refuse All the best to give?
Turning all my gain to loss, Shrouding heart and home:
If on life, serene and fair, Brighter rays may shine,

3. Not from sorrow, pain, or care Freedom dare I claim;
More Thou givest every day Than the best can claim;
Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glory came,
Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all proclaim;

4. This alone shall be my prayer "Glorify Thy name."
Nor withholdest aught that may Glorify Thy name.
And in deepest woe pray on, "Glorify Thy name."
And what e'er the future brings, Glorify Thy name.

L. TUTTIETT
G. A. MACFARREN

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1. Fade, fade each earthly joy; Jesus is mine.
2. Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine.
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine.
4. Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine.

Break every tender tie; Jesus is mine.
Here would I ever stay; Jesus is mine.
Lost in this dawning light; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine.

Dark is the wilderness, Earth has no resting place,
Perishing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
Welcome, O loved and blest; Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine.
Pass from my heart away; Jesus is mine.
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, my Saviour’s breast; Jesus is mine.

“Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy” by Jane C. Bonar and Theodore E. Perkins

“The grass withers and the flower falls, but the word of the Lord abides for ever.” (I Pet. 1:24)
Here from the World We Turn

“‘If you seek Him, He will be found by you.” (I Chron. 28:9)

1. Here from the world we turn, Jesus to seek;
2. Come, Holy Comforter, Presence Divine,
3. Saviour, Thy work revive: Here may we see

Here may His loving voice Tenderly speak!
Now in our longing hearts Graciously shine,
Those who are dead in sin Quickened by Thee;

Jesus, our dearest friend, While at Thy feet we bend,
O for Thy mighty power! O for a blessed shower,
Come to our hearts to-night, Make every burden light,

O let Thy smile descend! ‘Tis Thee we seek.
Fill ing this hal lowed hour With joy divine!
Cheer Thou our waiting sight; We long for Thee.

mine.
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www.4tons.com.br
Lord, I’m Coming Home

“Even the sparrow finds a home... at Thy altars, O Lord of hosts.” (Ps. 84:3)

1. I’ve wandered far away from God, Now I’m coming home;
2. I’ve wasted many precious years, Now I’m coming home;
3. I’ve tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I’m coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I’m coming home;

The paths of sin too long I’ve trod, Lord, I’m coming home.
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I’m coming home.
I’ll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I’m coming home.
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord, I’m coming home.

Coming home, coming home, Never more to roam,

Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I’m coming home.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK
No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus 308

“...nor anything else in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God.” (Rom. 8:39)

C. F. Weigle

1. I would love to tell you what I think of Jesus, Since I found in Him a friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely, no one ever cared for me like Jesus, There's no other friend so kind as He; No one else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me.

2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, All my heart was full of woe; Je-sus plac'd His strong and loving arms about me, And He led me in the way I ought to go. No one ever cared for me like Jesus, There's no other friend so kind as He; No one else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me.

C. F. Weigle
A nother Year, How Swiftly Come

“...to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor.” (Isa. 61:2)

1. Time now has passed; hail the New Year!
2. Fa ther we thank Thee for past care,
3. Fa ther, pro tect us from all wrong,
4. Dear Lord, in crease our faith each day

Saints at God’s throne are gath ered here,
Bless ing and guid ing thro’ the year.
To high er planes lift us we pray.

Wor ship ing Him with thanks we sing
Take now this year, show us Thy way,
Grant us the wis dom and the pow’r,
We place our work with in Thy hand

Prais es as cend to Christ our King,
Keep us from stray ing, Lord, we pray.
Thy will to do each pass ing hour.
O, give us peace! Re vive a gain.

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Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

"Thou crownest the year with Thy bounty." (Ps. 65:11)

HENRY ALFORD

GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home!
2. We ourselves are God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;
4. Even so, Lord, quickly come, To Thy final harvest home;

All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;
Wheat and tares together sown Unto joy or sorrow grown;
From His field shall purge a way All that doth offend that day;
Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin;

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;
Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, forever purified, In Thy presence to abide:

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.
Lord of harvest grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruitful ears to store In His garner evermore.
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home!

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311  All Creatures of Our God and King

“All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord.” (Ps. 145:10)

FRANCIS OF ASSISI

www.4tons.com.br

1. All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou ris-ing morn in praise re-
Brethren, We Have Met to Worship  312

“I will rain down bread from heaven for you.” (Ex. 16:4)

GEORGE ATKINS  WILLIAM MOORE

1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a-dore the Lord our God;
   Will you pray with all your pow-er, While we try to preach the Word?
   All is vain un-less the Spir-it Of the Ho-ly One comes down;
   Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.

2. Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners round you Slum-b’ring on the brink of woe;
   Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
   See our fa-thers and our moth-ers, And our chil-dren sink-ing down;
   Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.

3. Sis-ters, will you join and help us? Mo-ses’ sis-ter aid-ed him;
   Will you help the trem-bling mourn-ers Who are strug-gling hard with sin?
   Tell them all a-bout the Sav-iour, Tell them that He will be found;
   Sis-ters, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.

4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er too;
   Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new.
   Then He’ll call us home to heav-en, At His ta-ble we’ll sit down;
   Christ will gird Him-self, and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

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1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness! Great is Thy mine, with ten thousand beside!

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all round about me!

Great is Thy faithfulness
“His compassions never fail. They are new every morning.” (Lam. 3:22,23)
How Great Thou Art

“For You are great and do marvelous deeds; You alone are God.” (Ps. 86:10)

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
   all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing
   ad-ore-thy pow’r through-out the uni-verse dis-played,
   soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then

2. When through the woods and for-es-t glades I wan-der And hear the
   birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from loft-y mount-
   bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin; Then sings my
   sings my soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then

3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
   Thy hands I saw the stars be - ing, Thy feet I saw the sea-son of the
   as-ter-y with His sweet - de - iy, Thy soul I saw the tem - ple in the

4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-la-ma-tion And take me
1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light.
3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Nor wanting, nor wast ing, Thou ruler in might.
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight.

Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
All praise we would render; O help us to see

Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
And wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.
’Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

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O Worship the King

“O Lord, my God...You are clothed with splendor and majesty.” (Ps. 104:1)

ROBERT GRANT

Adapted from JOHANN M. HAYDN

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
   And gratefully sing His pow’r and His love;
   Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
   Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
   Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
   His chariots of wrath the deep thunders clouds form,
   And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
   It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
   It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
   And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
   Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
   Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

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317 The Master Hath Come

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee." (John 11:28)

SARAH DOUDNEY

1. The Master hath come, and He calls us to follow
2. The Master hath called us; the road may be dreary,
3. The Master hath called us, in life's early morning.

The track of the footprints He leaves on our way;
And dangers and sorrows are strewn on the track;
With spirits as fresh as the dew on the sod:

Far over the mountain and through the deep hollow,
But God's Holy Spirit shall comfort the weary;
We turn from the world, with its smiles and its scorn ing,

The path leads us on to the mansions of day;
We follow the Saviour and cannot turn back;
To cast in our lot with the people of God:

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The Master hath called us, the children who fear Him,
The Master hath called us: though doubt and temptation,
The Master hath called us, His sons and His daughters,

Who march 'neath Christ's banner, His own little band;
May compass our journey, we cheerfully sing:
We plead for His blessing and trust in His love;

We love Him and seek Him, we long to be near Him,
"Press onward, look upward," thru much tribulation,
And through the green pastures, beside the still waters,

And rest in the light of His beautiful land,
The children of Zion must follow their King,
He'll lead us at last to His kingdom above.
318  The Haven of Rest

“He bringeth them unto their desired haven.” (Ps. 107:30)

HENRY L. GILMOUR  GEORGE D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad exile was out on life’s sea, So burdened with sin and distressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, “Make Me your choice.”

2. I yielded myself to His tender embrace, And, faith taking hold of the Word, My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul: story so blest, Of Jesus, who’ll save who so ever will have power divine; Come, anchor your soul in the haven of rest,

3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old And I entered the haven of rest. The haven of rest is my Lord. I’ve anchored my soul in the haven of rest, And say, “My Beloved is mine.”

4. Oh, come to the Saviour, He patiently waits, To save by His haven of rest, I’ll sail the wild seas no more; The tempest may sweep o’er the wild storm-y deep, In Jesus I’m safe ever more.

*www.4tons.com.br*
Angels, from the Realms of Glory

“The angel said...I bring you good tidings of great joy.” (Luke 2:10)

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o’er all the earth; Ye who sang creation’s story,

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watch o’er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing,

3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations,

4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watch long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending,

Now proclaim Messiah’s birth: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Yonder shines the infant Light: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Ye have seen His natal star: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!

In His temple shall appear: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King!
1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains:
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
3. Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise;

And the mountains in reply, Echosing their joyous strains,
What the glad some tidings be Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Come, adored on bended knee Christ the Lord, the new born King,
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Come, Christians, Join to Sing

“Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord.” (Ps. 95:1)

CHRISTIAN H. BATEMAN

TRADITIONAL SPANISH MELODY

1. Come, Christians, join to sing; Alleluia! Amen!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen!
3. Praise yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen!

Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!

Let all, with heart and voice, Before His throne rejoice;
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll descend;
On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore,

Praise is His gracious choice; Alleluia! Amen!
His love shall never end; Alleluia! Amen!
Sing ing forev er more, “Alleluia! Amen!”

www.4tons.com.br
To God Be the Glory

“The Lord has done great things for us, and we are filled with joy.” (Ps. 126:3)

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done: So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To every believer the promise of God; The vilest offender who joiceth thro' Jesus the Son; But purer, and higher, and truer believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our reward.

To God be the glory, Greatness to the Father, Son, And Holy Ghost, Three in One, Our God, Amen.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father, thro' Jesus the Son,

And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.
323  Crown Him with Many Crowns

“And on His head were many crowns.” (Rev. 19:12)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, st. 1, 3, 4  
GODFREY THRING, st. 2

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;  
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave;  
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways  
4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side,

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own:  
And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save;  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise:  
Those wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high,  
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet  
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.  
Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
Fair flowers of paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.  
Thy praise and glory shall not fail Throughout eternity.

www.4tons.com.br
Glorious Is Thy Name

“Our God, we give You thanks, and praise Your glorious name.” (I Chron. 29:13)

B.B. McKinney

1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, we a-dore Thee, We Thy love and grace pro-claim;
2. Great Re-deem-er, Lord and Mas-ter, Light of all e-ter-nal days;
3. From the throne of heav-en’s glo-ry To the cross of sin and shame,

Thou art might-y, Thou art ho-ly, Glo-rious is Thy match-less name!
Let the saints of ev’ry na-tion Sing Thy just and end-less praise!
Thou didst come to die a ran-som Guilt-y sin-ners to re-claim.

Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord! Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!

Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord! Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!

Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord! Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!

Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord! Glo-ri-ous is Thy name, O Lord!
So precious is Jesus, my Saviour, my King; His praise all the day long with rapture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling, wait-ed an en- trance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain, heav-ens a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past, faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,
There’s with-in my heart a mel-o-dy; Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
Tho' some-times He leads thro' waters deep, Trials fall a-cross the way,
Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star-ry sky;

"Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je-sus swept a-cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, Sweet-est name I know,
Fills my ev-'ry long-ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go.
More About Jesus

“Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour.” (II Pet. 3:18)

1. More about Jesus would I know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More about Jesus let me learn, More of His holy will discern;
3. More about Jesus, in His Word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More about Jesus on His throne, Riches in glory all His own;

More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spirit of God, my teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in every line, Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His kingdom’s sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of peace.

More, more about Jesus, More, more about Jesus;

More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

"Praise and exalt and glorify the King of heaven." (Dan. 4:37)

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
2. Praise to the Lord, who o’er all things so wondrously reigneth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
4. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
Shelters thee underneath His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.

All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy desires e’er have been
Ponder anew What the Almighty can do,
Let the Amen Sound from His people again,

Join me in glad adoration!
Grant in what He ordaineth?
If with His love He befriend thee.
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

www.4tons.com.br
God of Our Fathers

“In You our ancestors...trusted, and You delivered them.” (Ps. 22:4)

Trumpets before each stanza.

1. God of our fathers, whose almighty
   love divine hath led us in the past,
   leads forth in beauty all the starry band
   Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
   In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
   Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
   Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,

3. From war’s alarms, from deadly pestilence,
   Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
   Lead us from night to ever-ending day;
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,

4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome
   way,
   Lead us from night to ever-ending day;
   back
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine;

   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise,
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise,

   Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way,
   Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

   And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.
   And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine.
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine.

   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.
1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain), A
2. Through Christ on the cross peace was made (was made), My
3. In Jesus for peace I abide (abide), And

Glad and a joyous refrain (refrain); I sing it again and again, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Glad and a joyous refrain (refrain); I sing it again and again, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Glad and a joyous refrain (refrain); I sing it again and again, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Wonderful gift from above (above)! Oh, won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!
Surely Goodness and Mercy

“Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.” (Ps. 23:6)

1. A pilgrim was I and a-wan-d’ring, In the cold night of sin I did roam, When Je-sus the kind Shep-herd found me, mercy shall fol-low me All the days, all the days of life; Surely Goodness and

2. He re-stor-eth my soul when I’m wea-ry, He giv-eth me strength day by day; He leads me be-side the still wa-ters, mercy shall fol-low me All the days, all the days of life; Surely Goodness and

3. When I walk thro’ the dark lone-some val-ley, My Sav-iour will walk with me there; And safe-ly His great hand will lead me To the man-sions He’s gone to pre-pare.

And now I am on my way home. Sure-ly good-ness and
me All the days, all the days of my life. And I shall
dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er, And I shall
feast at the ta - ble spread for me; Sure - ly good - ness and
mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the
days of my life. All the days, all the days of my life.

CODA (after last chorus only)

p Slowly

* Opt. D.C. The following section may be reserved for use with final chorus only.

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1. The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
2. When hoary time shall pass away, And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
3. Could we with ink the ocean fill, And were the skies of parchment made,

It goes beyond the highest star, And reaches to the lowest hell;
When men who here refuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
Were every stalk on earth a quill, And every man a scribe by trade;

The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God’s love, so sure, shall still endure, All measureless and strong;
To write the love of God above Would drain the ocean dry.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?
(Rom. 8:35)
His erring child He reconciled, And pardoned from his sin.
Redeeming grace to Adam’s race—The saints’ and angels’ song.
Nor could the scroll contain the whole, Tho’ stretched from sky to sky.

Oh love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong!

It shall forevermore endure, The saints’ and angels’ song.
1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pardoning grace, Thro’ the dear Redeemer’s name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near;
4. May Thy Gospel’s joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints;

Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts today:
Show Thy reconciling face, Take away our sin and shame;
May Thy glory meet our eyes, While we in Thy house appear;
May the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief for all complaints:

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest:
From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee:
Thus may all our Sabaths prove, Till we join the church above:

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.
From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Thus may all our Sabaths prove, Till we join the church above.
Jesus, Rose of Sharon

“I am a rose of Sharon, a lily of the valleys.” (Song Sol. 2:1)

Ida A. Guirey

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom within my heart; Beauties of Thy
   truth and holiness impart, That wheresoever I go my life may
   shed abroad Fragrance of the knowledge of the love of God.

2. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, sweet to me Than the fairest
   more each day Of Thy grace divine and purity, I pray.
   burdened men, Giving needly mortals health and hope again.

3. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, balm for every ill, May Thy tender
   of Thy grace and purity, I pray.
   burdened men, Giving needly mortals health and hope again.

4. Jesus, Rose of Sharon, bloom for evermore; Be Thy glory
   of earth could ever be, Fill my life completely, adding
   seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the nations own Thy Sov’reign

Bloom in radiance and in love within my heart.
335  Then Jesus Came

“Return to your home, and declare how much God has done for you.” (Luke 8:39)

Oswald J. Smith

Homer Rodeheaver

1. One sat alone beside the highway begging, His eyes were blind, the light he could not see; He clutched his rags and shivered in the shadows, Then Jesus dwelt in misery; He cut himself as demon pow’rs possessed him, Then Jesus came and bade his darkness flee. When Jesus comes the tempter’s pow’r is broken, When Jesus comes the tears are wiped away; He takes the gloom and fills the life with glory, For all is changed when Jesus comes to stay.

2. From home and friends the evil spirits drove him, Among the tombs he came and set the captive free. When Jesus comes the world is filled with light, He heals the blind and gives them sight. When Jesus comes the world is filled with light, He heals the blind and gives them sight.
Does Jesus Care?  

“Cast all your anxieties on Him, for He cares about you.” (I Pet. 5:7)

FRANK E. GRAEFF  J. LINCOLN HALL

www.4tons.com.br

1. Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Too deeply for mirth or song; As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long? Does He care enough to be near? Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are wear-y, The long night drea-y, I know my Saviour cares. (He cares.)

2. Does Jesus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear? As the daylight fades into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near? Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are wear-y, The long night drea-y, I know my Saviour cares. (He cares.)

3. Does Jesus care when I’ve tried and failed To resist some temptation strong; When for my deep grief There is no relief, And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He care?

4. Does Jesus care when I’ve said “good-by” To the dearest on earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, And the way grows weary and long? Does He care enough to be near? Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are wear-y, The long night drea-y, I know my Saviour cares. (He cares.)
1. God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus, He came to love,
   and then one day I’ll cross the river, I’ll fight life’s fi-

2. How sweet to hold a newborn baby, And feel the pride,
   heal and forgive; He lived and died to buy my

3. And then one day I’ll cross the river, I’ll fight life’s fi-
   and joy He gives; But greater still the calm as-

   And then as death gives way to
   naval war with pain; And then as death gives way to

   pardon, An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives,
   par - don, An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

   This child can face uncertain days because He lives.
   This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

   I’ll see the lights of glory and I’ll know He lives.
   I’ll see the lights of glory and I’ll know He lives.

   Because He lives I can face tomorrow, Because He lives
   Because He lives I can face tomorrow, Because He lives

   all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the
   all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the
future. And life is worth the living just because He lives.

Congregation sing melody in unison; accompaniment play as written.

lives. (Because He lives I can face tomorrow; Because He lives all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the future,

And life is worth the living just because He lives!)
He Lifted Me

“He lifted me…out of the mud and mire…He set my feet on a rock.” (Ps. 40:2)

1. In loving-kindness Jesus came My soul in mercy to reclaim,
   And from the depths of sin and shame Thro’ grace He lifted me.
2. He called me long before I heard, Before my sinful heart was stirred,
   But when I took Him at His word, For-giv’n, He lifted me.
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cruel nails were torn,
   When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lifted me.
4. Now on a higher plane I dwell, And with my soul I know ’tis well;
   Yet how or why I can-not tell He should have lifted me.

From sinking sand He lifted me, With tender hand He lifted me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lifted me!
Jesus Is All the World to Me

“I have called you friends…” (John 15:15)

1. Jesus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Jesus is all the world to me, My friend in trials sore;
3. Jesus is all the world to me, And true to Him I’ll be;
4. Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend;

He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall:
I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them o’er and o’er:
Oh, how could I this friend deny, When He’s so true to me?
I trust Him now, I’ll trust Him when Life’s fleeting days shall end:

When I am sad, to Him I go, No other one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest’s golden grain;
Following Him I know I’m right, He watches o’er me day and night;
Beautiful life with such a friend, Beautiful life that has no end:

When I am sad He makes me glad, He’s my friend.
Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He’s my friend.
Following Him by day and night, He’s my friend.
Eternal life, eternal joy, He’s my friend.
Our Great Saviour

"Our great God and Saviour, Jesus Christ...gave Himself for us." (Tit. 2:13,14)

J. Wilbur Chapman  Rowland H. Prichard

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

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - iour, makes me whole.
Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fall - ing, He, my strength, my vic - tory wins.
E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

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

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

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Let Jesus Come into Your Heart

“If anyone hears My voice and opens the door...I will come in.” (Rev. 3:20)

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you desire a new life to begin,
   doubtings give o'er; Just now, reject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.

2. If 'tis for purity now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart; If fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
   o'er the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.

3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart; If there's a void this world never can fill,
   just now, your heart;

4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart; If you would enter the mansions of rest,
342 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

“Among whom ye shine as light in the world.” (Phil. 2:15)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther’s mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-port, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor, faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

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Love Lifted Me 343

“He loved us and sent His Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins.” (I John 4:10)

JAMES ROGE  HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly stained with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I’ll cling, In His bless - ed presence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing; Love so might - y and so true
3. Souls in dan - ger, look above, Jesus com - plete - ly saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves; He’s the Mas - ter of the sea,
stains - ed with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea

Heard my des - pair - ing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.

Mer - its my soul’s best songs; Faith - ful, loving service, too. To Him be - longs. Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - iour wants to be, Be saved to - day.

Love lift - ed me! Love lift - ed me! When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.}

www.4tons.com.br
1. O how He loves you and me.
2. Jesus to Calvary did go,

O how He loves you and me;
His love for mankind to show;

He gave His life, what more could He give?
What He did there brought hope from despair:

O how He loves you, O how He loves me,
O how He loves you, O how He loves me,

O how He loves you and me.
O how He loves you and me.

“As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you.” (John 15:9)
O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

"To grasp how...deep is the love of Christ." (Eph. 3:18)

SAMUEL T. FRANCIS

THOMAS J. WILLIAMS

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus—Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Love of every love the best!

Rolling as a mighty ocean In its fullness over me!
How He loveth, everloveth, Changeth never, never more!
'Tis an ocean full of blessing, 'Tis a heaven giving rest!

Underneath me, all around me, Is the current of Thy love—
How He watcheth o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
'O the deep, deep love of Jesus—'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;

Leading onward, leading homeward, To Thy glorious rest above!
How for them He interceded, Watched o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glory, For it lifts me up to Thee!
1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

Come home, come home, Ye who are weary come home;
Come home, come home,

Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

www.4tons.com.br
The Rock That Is Higher than I

Erastus Johnson

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
   And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down over the soul!

2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
   But toiling in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!

3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sorrows prevail,
   Or climbing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadowy vale.

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down over the soul!
But toiling in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climbing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadowy vale.

O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly.
To the Rock that is higher than I;
Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is higher than I!

...and the Rock was Christ. (I Cor. 10:4)
348 Wonderful Grace of Jesus

“For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.” (II Cor. 8:9)

1. Wonderful grace of Jesus, Greater than all my sin;
2. Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching to all the lost,
3. Wonderful grace of Jesus, Reaching the most defiled,

How shall my tongue describe it, Where shall its praise begin?
By it I have been pardoned, Saved to the utmost,
By its transforming power, Making him God’s dear child,

Tearing away my burden, Setting my spirit free;
Chains have been torn a-sunder, Giving me liberty;
Purchasing peace and heaven, For all eternity;

For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.
And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

the matchless grace of Jesus
Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus, Deeper than the
the rolling sea; Wonderful
might-y rolling sea; Higher than the mountain,

grace, all-sufficient for
spark-ling like a foun-tain, All-suf-fi-cient grace for e-ven

me, for e-ven me, Broad-er than the scope of my trans-

gres-sions, Greater far than all my sin and shame,
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,

O mag-ni fy the pre-cious name of Je-sus, Praise His name!

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1. There is nev-er a day so dreary, There is nev-er a
2. There is nev-er a cross so heav-y, There is nev-er a
3. There is nev-er a care or bur-den, There is nev-er a
4. There is nev-er a guilt-y sin-ner, There is nev-er a

weight of woe, But that Je-sus will help to car-ry Be-
grief or loss, But that Je-sus in love will light-en When
wan-d’ring one, But that God can in mer-cy par-don Thro’

somewhere find a song.  Won-der ful, won-der-ful Je-sus,
cause He lov-eth so.
car-ried to the cross.  Je-sus Christ, His Son.

In the heart He im-plant-eth a song:  A song of de-

liv-rance, of cour-age, of strength; In the heart He im-plant-eth a song.
1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you

It was the third hour when they crucified Him. (Mark 15:25)

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

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He Lives

“I am the Living One.” (Rev. 1:18)

1. I serve a risen Saviour. He’s in the world today;
I know that He is living, what ever men may say;
And just the time I need Him He’s always near.
And the day of His appearing will come at last.

2. In all the world around me I see His loving care,
I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer,
The day of His appearing will come at last.
None other is so loving, so good and kind.

3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing
I know that He is living, what ever men may say;
And tho my heart grows weary I never will despair;
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!

I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer,
The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,
And just the time I need Him He’s always near.
And the day of His appearing will come at last.

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He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today!

He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.

He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!

You ask me how I know He lives: He lives within my heart.
352

He Hideth My Soul

“I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and...cover thee with My hand.” (Ex. 33:22)

Fanny J. Crosby

1. A wonder - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A wonder - ful Sav - iour to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For riv - ers of pleas - ure I see, giv - eth me strength as my day. clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love I’ll such a Re - deem - er as mine! shout with the mil - lions on high.

2. A wonder - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love, and...cover thee with My hand.” (Ex. 33:22)

3. With num - ber - less blessings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in...cover thee with My hand.” (Ex. 33:22)
Beneath the Cross of Jesus

“Now there stood by the cross of Jesus...” (John 29:25)

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears Two wonders I confess,
The wonders of His glorious love And my unworthiness.

3. I take, O Cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

FREDERICK C. MAKER

www.4tons.com.br
1. I heard an old, old story, how a Saviour came from glory,
2. I heard about His healing, of His cleansing pow’r revealing,
3. I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory,

How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me;
How He made the lame to walk again and caused the blind to see;
And I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea;

I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood’s atoning,
And then I cried, “Dear Jesus, come and heal my broken spirit.”
About the angels singing, and the old redemption story,

Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.
And somehow Jesus came and brought to me the victory.
And some sweet day I’ll sing up there the song of victory.
O victory in Jesus, my Saviour, forever, He sought me and

bo’t me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and

all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory, beneath the cleansing flood.
1. There’s a peace in my heart that the world never gave, A peace it can not take away; Tho’ the trials of life may surround like a cloud, came to my heart; Troubles all fled away and my night turned to day, foot-stool I roam; But He’s coming to take me some glorious day, I’ve a peace that has come there to stay! Bless-ed Je-sus, how glorious Thou art! Con-stant-ly a-
O-ver there to my heav-en-ly home! Con-stant-ly a-

bid-ing, Je-sus is mine; Con-stant-ly a-

bid-ing, Je-sus is mine;
Con-stant-ly a-bid- ing, rap-ture di-vine;

Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, con-stant-ly a-bid- ing, rap-ture di-vine, O

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,

rap-ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,

O so kind—“I will nev-er leave thee.” Je-sus is mine.

whis-pers, O so kind—nev-er leave thee,” Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.

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356  Faith Is the Victory

“For this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.” (I John 5:4)

JOHN H. Yates  IRA D. SANKEY

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,
   And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;
   A-against the foe in vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurl’d;

2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
   We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph tred;
   By faith they, like a whirl-wind’s breath, Swept on o’er ev’ry field;

3. On ev’ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;
   Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;
   Sal-va-tion’s hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,
Faith is the victory, we know, That overcomes the world.
The faith by which they conquer'd death Is still our shining shield.
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And echo with our shout.

Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory!

Oh, glorious victory That overcomes the world.
1. The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make
3. Yes, though I walk in death’s dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
4. My table Thou hast furnish’d In presence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me,

In pastures green; He lead-eth me The quiet waters by.
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E’en for His own name’s sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
And in God’s house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be.
Breathe on Me

“And with that He breathed on them and said, ‘Receive the Holy Spirit.’” (John 20:22)

1. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, Until my heart is clean;
2. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, My stubborn will subdue;
3. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, Fill me with power divine;
4. Holy Spirit, breathe on me, Till I am all Thine own,

Let sun shine fill its inmost part, With not a cloud between.
Teach me in words of living flame What Christ would have me do.
Until my will is lost in Thine, To live for Thee alone.

Breathe on me, breathe on me, Holy Spirit, breathe on me;
Take Thou my heart, cleanse every part, Holy Spirit, breathe on me.
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Children of the heav’n-ly King, Before we reach the heav’n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav’n-ly fields, Marching through Immanuel’s ground, We’re marching through Immanuel’s ground,

2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne. May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad. Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets. To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.

3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets, Be-cause we know the sweet songs the Lord has taught; We know the sweet songs the Lord has taught; We know the sweet songs the Lord has taught.

4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We’re marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We’re marching on to Zion, The beautiful city of God. Zion, Zion, Zion.
Have You Any Room for Jesus?

“Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts.” (Heb. 3:15)

1. Have you any room for Jesus, He who bore your load of sin?
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the crucified,
3. Have you any room for Jesus, As in grace He calls again?
4. Room and time now give to Jesus, Soon will pass God’s day of grace;

As He knocks and asks admission, Sinner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can enter, In the heart for which He died?
O today is time accepted, Tomorrow you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and silent, And thy Saviour’s pleading cease.

Room for Jesus, King of glory! Hasten now His word obey;
Swing the heart’s door widely open, Bid Him enter while you may.

www.4tons.com.br
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

“If any man will come after Me, let him...take up his cross.” (Matt. 16:24)

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free?
2. The consecrated cross I’ll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up on the crystal pavement, down At Jesus’ pierced feet,
4. How happy are the saints above, Who once went sorrowing here!
5. O precious cross! O glorious crown! O resurrection day!
6. And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee,

No; there’s a cross for every one, And there’s a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there’s a crown for me.
Joyful, I’ll cast my golden crown, And His dear name repeat.
But now they taste unmined love And joy without a tear.
Ye angels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a way.
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me!
Break Thou the Bread of Life

“He looked up to heaven and blessed and broke the loaves.” (Mark 6:41)

MARY A. LATHBURY, ST. 1, 2
ALEXANDER GROVES, ST. 3, 4

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
4. O send Thy Spirit, Lord, Now unto me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
Thy holy Word the truth That saveth me;
That He may touch mine eyes, And make me see;

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall;
Give me to eat and live With Thee above;
Show me the truth concealed Within Thy Word,

My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word.
And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
And in Thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

www.4tons.com.br
363 Standing on the Promises

“He has given us His very great and precious promises.” (II Pet. 1:4)

R. Kelso Carter

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Thro’ eternal ages
2. Standing on the promises that can not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally
4. Standing on the promises I cannot fall, Listening every moment

let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear assail, By the living word of God I shall prevail,
ly by love’s strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit’s Sword,
to the Spirit’s call, Resting in my Saviour as my all in all,

Standing on the promises of God, Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Standing on the promises of God my Saviour; Standing,
Standing on the promises,

standing, I’m standing on the promises of God.
standing on the promises,
Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart

“I have hidden Your word in my heart that I might not sin against You.” (Ps. 119:11)

JOHN BURTON

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al-way,
2. For-ev-er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es-tab-lished and fixed on high;
3. At morn-ing, at noon, and at night I ev-er will give Thee praise;
4. Thro’ Him whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav-iour and Morn-ing Star,

To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav’n-ly way.
Thy faith-ful-ness un-to all men A-bid-eth for-ev-er nigh.
For Thou art my por-tion, O Lord, And shall be thro’ all my days!
Sal-va-tion and peace have been bro’t To those who have strayed a-far.

Thy Word have I hid in my heart (in my heart), That I might not

sin a-gainst Thee (a-gainst Thee); That I might not sin, That

I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.
365  O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

“He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities.” (Isa. 53:5)

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
tr. by JAMES W. ALEXANDER

HANS L. HASSLER
ARR. by JOHANN S. BACH

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
   Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown:
   How pale Thou art with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn!
   How does that visage languish, Which once was bright as morn?

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners’ gain:
   Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain:
   Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! ’Tis I deserve Thy place;
   Look on me with Thy favour, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
   For this Thy dying sorrows, Thy pity without end?
   O make me Thine forever, And should I fainting be,
   Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to Thee.

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Have Faith in God

“Have faith in God.” (Mark 11:22)

1. Have faith in God when your path-way is lone-ly, He sees and
   knows all the way you have trod; Never a lone are the
   least of His chil-dren; Have faith in God, have faith in God.
2. Have faith in God when your prayers are un-an-swered, Your ear-nest
   plea He will nev-er for-get; Wait on the Lord, trust His
   king-dom shall per-ish, He rules, He reigns up-on His throne.
3. Have faith in God in your pain and your sor-row, His heart is
   touched with your grief and de-spair; Cast all your cares and your
   bur-dens up-on Him, And leave them there, oh, leave them there.
4. Have faith in God though all else fail a-bout you; Have faith in
   your way - is, and for - get; All your row, an - swered, Your ear-nest
   watch-es o’er His own;

   He can-not fail, He must pre-vail; Have faith in God, have faith in God.
1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
2. “Let not your heart be trou-bled,” His ten-der word I hear,
3. When-ev-er I am temp-ted, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for Heav’n and home,
And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubts and fears;
When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies,

When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He: His
Tho’ by the path He lead-eth But one step I may see: His
I draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me free;

eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me.

“...not one of them will fall to the ground apart from the will of your Father.” (Matt. 10:29)

367 His Eye Is on the Sparrow

CIVILLA D. MARTIN
CHARLES H. GABRIEL

www.4tons.com.br
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He cares for me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free
I'm happy, I'm free,

For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

“Let the day’s own trouble be sufficient for the day.” (Matt. 6:34)

1. I don’t know a-bout to-mor-row, I just live from day to day.
2. Ev’ry step is get-ting bright-er, As the gold-en stairs I climb;
3. I don’t know a-bout to-mor-row, It may bring me pov-er-ty;

I don’t bor-row from its sun-shine, For its skies may turn to gray.
Ev’ry bur-den’s get-ting light-er, Ev’ry cloud is sil-ver lined.
But the one who feeds the spar-row, Is the one who stands by me,

I don’t wor-ry o’er the fu-ture, For I know what Je-sus said,
There the sun is al-ways shin-ing, There no tear will dim the eye,
And the path that be my por-tion, May be through the flame or flood,
And to-day I'll walk beside Him, For He knows what is ahead.
At the ending of the rainbow, Where the mountains touch the sky.
But His presence goes before me, And I'm covered with His blood.

Many things about tomorrow. I don't seem to understand;

But I know who holds tomorrow, And I know who holds my hand.
1. I need Jesus, my need I now confess; No friend like Him in times of need.

2. I need Jesus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of life are dim; I need Jesus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I sin - ner's Friend; I need Jesus, no oth - er friend will do; So constant, kind, so deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad - ly own; Tho' some may bear their life are dim; I need Je - sus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I sin - ner's Friend; I need Jesus, no oth - er friend will do; So constant, kind, so

3. I need Jesus ev - 'ry day; I need Jesus ev - 'ry day; Need Him in the sunshine hour, Need Him when the storm-clouds low - r; Ev'ry day a - long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.

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If God Be for Us

“$\text{If God is for us, who is against us?}$” (Rom. 8:31)

1. Re-joice in the Lord! oh, let His mercy cheer; He sunders the bands that enthrall;
2. Be strong in the Lord! re-joicing in His might, Be loyal and true day by day;
3. Confide in His Word— His promises so sure; In Christ they are “yea and amen”;
4. A-bide in the Lord: secure in His control, ’Tis life everlasting begun;

Re-deemed by His blood, why should we ever fear— Since Jesus is our “all in all”?
When evils as sail, be valiant for the right, And He will be our strength and stay.
Tho’ earth pass away, they ever shall endure, ’Tis written o’er and o’er again.
To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul— It never, never can be done!

“If God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be against us? Who? who? who?
Who can be against us, against us?”

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371 In the Hour of Trial

“The Lord knows how to rescue godly men from trials.” (II Pet. 2:9)

JAMES MONTGOMERY

1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me; Lest, by base de-

2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor-

3. Should Thy mercy send me sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-

4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-

ni-al, I depart from Thee; When Thou see’st me waver, With a treas-
ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path below; Grant that I may never Fail Thy turn-
eth To the dust again; On Thy trust rely ing Thro’ that

look recall; Nor for fear or favor Suffer me to fall.

se-ma-ne, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

mor-tal strife; Lord, receive me, dying, To eternal life.
In Times Like These

“We have...an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.” (Heb. 6:19)

1. In times like these you need a Saviour, In times like these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),
these you need an anchor; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
these I have an anchor; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),

2. In times like these you need the Bible, In times like these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
these you need an anchor; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
these I have an anchor; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),

3. In times like these I have a Saviour, In times like these, oh, be not idle; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),
these you need an anchor; [D.S.] Be very sure (Be very sure),
these I have an anchor; [D.S.] I’m very sure (I’m very sure),

Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
Be very sure (Be very sure), Your anchor holds
I’m very sure (I’m very sure), My anchor holds

and grips the Solid Rock! This Rock is Jesus,

Yes, He’s the One, This Rock is Jesus,— The only One;

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“It is your Father’s good pleasure to give you the kingdom.” (Luke 12:32)

Paul Rader

1. Fear not, lit-tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in-to life He went for His own; All pow-er in earth, all pow-er a-pect-eth the path you must tread; The wa-ters of Ma-rah He’ll sweeten for rooms, “the doors be-ing shut.” He nev-er for-sakes, He nev-er is

2. Fear not, lit-tle flock, He go-eth a-head, Your Shep-herd se-thee— He drank all the bit-ter in Geth-sem-a-ne. On-ly be-lieve,

go- en— So count on His pres-ence in dark-ness and dawn.

3. Fear not, lit-tle flock, what-ev-er your lot; He en-ters all on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve;

On-ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve.
Lead On, O King Eternal

“I am the Lord...who directs you in the way you should go.” (Isa. 48:17)

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin’s fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears;

Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
And holiness shall whisper The sweet amen of peace;
For gladness breaks like morning Wher’e Thy face appears;

Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords’ loud clashing, Or roll of stirring drums;
Thy cross is lifted o’er us; We journey in its light;

And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.
With deeds of love and mercy The heav’nly kingdom comes.
The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.
1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Are you weary and worn from its toil and strife?

2. Are you walking alone through the shadows dim? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Christ will comfort your heart, put your trust in Him,

3. Would you follow the will of the risen Lord? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His blessed Word?

4. Is your soul burdened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart open wide, let the Saviour in,

Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the end, He’s your dearest friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

"He showed them His hands and side." (John 20:20)
The Solid Rock

“A wise man...built his house on the rock.” (Matt. 7:24)

EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whirling flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.
In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is

sink- ing sand, All other ground is sink- ing sand.

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Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

“For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust.” (Ps. 103:14)

1. Amid the trials which I meet, Amid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Upon my soul their shadows cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One thought remains supremely sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am content, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,

What need I fear since Thou art near, And thinkest, Lord, of me.
Trust and Obe y

“If ye continue in My word, then ye are My disciples indeed.” (John 8:31)

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, richly re-pay; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or 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;

2. Not a bur- den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth And with all who will trust and o-bey, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Are for them who will trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there’s no oth-er Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

3. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the And with all who will trust and o-bey, But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Are for them who will trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there’s no oth-er Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

4. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet Or we’ll walk by His way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey.

JAMES H. SAMMIS

DANIEL B. TOWNER
1. O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see? There’s light for a look at the Saviour, And life more abundant and free! Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of

2. Through death into life everlasting He passed, and we follow Him there; Over us sin no more hath dominion—For more than conquerors we are! Turn your eyes upon Jesus, earth will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace.

3. His word shall not fail you—He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well: Then go to a world that is dying, His face, and the things of

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I’ll Put Jesus First in My Life

“But seek first His kingdom and His righteousness...” (Matt. 6:33)

1. The world all about me has now no allure: Its pleasures bring pain.
2. The Lord Jesus died my salvation to win: He went in my stead.
3. I know there’s a home for the ransomed and blest, When death is no more.
4. Tho’ earth’s tribulations continue each day, Tho’ pleasures may call.

Its wisdom is vain; I seek a foundation that’s steadfast and sure:
To Calvary and bled; Redemption impels me to give up all sin:
When struggle is o’er, For those who love Jesus and give Him their best:
Tho’ evil en thrall, His grace will protect me forever and aye:

I’ll put Jesus first in my life.

In all that I say, In all that I do, Thro’ out the world of toil and strife, By day and by night, Thro’ trust in His might, I’ll put Jesus first in my life.
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Father hath In store for ev'ry day,
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe,

It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
It tells me of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.
And though I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
Who in each sorow bears a part, That none can bear below.

Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me.
In My Heart There Rings a Melody

"He hath put a new song in my mouth." (Ps. 40:3)

1. I have a song that Jesus gave me, It was sent from heav’n above; There never was a sweeter melody. 'Tis a melody of love. In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven’s harmony; In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

2. I love the Christ who died on Cal- v’ry. For He washed my sins a way; He put within my heart a melody. And I know it’s there to stay. In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven’s harmony; In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

3. 'Twill be my endless theme in glory, With the angels on earth. 'Tis a way. He put within my heart a melody. When the courts of heaven’s ring. In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven’s harmony; In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

ELTON M. ROTH

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Some Day!

“They shall see His face, and His name shall be on their foreheads.” (Rev. 22:3)

JESSIE B. POUNDS, st. 1
AVIS B. CHRISTIANSSEN, st. 2, 3; ref.
J.S. FEARIS

1. Somewhere the sun is shining, somewhere the song-birds dwell;
Soon will earth’s night be over, soon will the morning dawn;
There amid Heaven’s beauties They shall behold His face,

2. Hush, then, thy sad repining, God lives, and all is well.
Soon will the Christ of Glory Call His redeemed ones home.
And through eternal ages Sing of His wondrous grace.

3. Some day! Some day! We shall behold His glory!
Coming again, evermore to reign, All will be wondrous glory!

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Sooner or Later

“This Jesus...will come in the same way as you saw Him go into heaven.” (Acts 1:11)

Lulu W. Koch

1. Soon-er or lat-er the skies will be bright, Tears will be all wiped a-
way;  Soon-er or lat-er, then com-eth the light, Night will be

2. Soon-er or lat-er, our Lord knows the hour, He’ll send His be-
well. Son; Soon-er or lat-er, in His might and pow’r, Our bat-

3. Soon-er or lat-er, yes, soon-er for some, Dark-ness will all then be
home. past; Soon-er or lat-er our Sav-iour will come, With Him will

all be won. (be won.) Soon-er or lat-er cares will have flown, 

will be cast? (be cast?)

Sun-shine and glad-ness we’ll see; Soon-er or lat-er God

call-eth His own, With Him for-

(to be.)

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On Jordan’s Stormy Banks

“They were longing for a better country—a heavenly one.” (Heb. 11:16)

Samuel Stennett

Traditional American Melody

1. On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
2. All o’er those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day;
3. No chilling winds nor pois’rous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest?

To Canaan’s fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.
There God the Son for ever reigns And scatters night away.
Sick ness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Father’s face, And in His bosom rest?

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

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I’ve Found a Friend, Oh, Such a Friend  386

“A friend loves at all times.” (Prov. 17:17)

James G. Small  George C. Stebbins

1. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! All pow’r to Him is giv-en,
4. I’ve found a friend, oh, such a friend! So kind and true and ten-der,

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me;
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en:
So wise a coun-se-lor and guide, So might-y a de-fend-er!

And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the giv-er;
Th’e-ter-nal glo-ries gleam a-far To nerve my faint en-deav-or;
From Him who loves me now so well What pow’r my soul can sev-er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His for-ev-er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev-er.
Shall life or death or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev-er.

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387 Lord, Speak to Me

"The things you have heard me say...entrust to reliable men." (II Tim. 2:2)

Frances R. Havergal  Robert Schumann

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In Thine 
viv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The precious things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of man - na sweet.
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The wandering and the wa - vering feet; O feed me, Lord, that glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
4. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o’er flow In kin - dling thought and face I see— Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.
5. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where, Un - til Thy bless - ed

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Near to the Heart of God

“It is good to be near God.” (Ps. 73:28)

Cleland B. McAfee

1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of God,
   A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God,
   O Jesus, blest Redeemer, Sent from the heart of God,
   Hold us who wait before Thee Near to the heart of God.

2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
   A place where we our Saviour meet, Near to the heart of God,
   And a sweet, a heart to show,
   Near to the heart of God.

3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,
   A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God,
   Hold us who wait before Thee Near to the heart of God.
   Near to the heart of God.
“A better hope is introduced, by which we draw near to God.” (Heb. 7:19)

1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart,  Draw me, my Sav-iour, so pre-cious  Thou art;  Fold me, O fold me of f’ring to Je-sus my King;  Only my sin-ful,  fol-lies I glad-ly re-sign;  All of its plea-sures,  glo-ry my an-chor is cast;  Thro’ en-dless a-ges,  close to Thy breast,  Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest,  Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,  now con-trite heart;  Grant me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  pomp, and its pride;  Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  ev-er to be,  Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee,  

2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring,  Naugh as an  Sav-iour, so pre-cious  Thou art;  Fold me, O fold me of f’ring to Je-sus my King;  Only my sin-ful,  fol-lies I glad-ly re-sign;  All of its plea-sures,  glo-ry my an-chor is cast;  Thro’ en-dless a-ges,  close to Thy breast,  Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest,  Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,  now con-trite heart;  Grant me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  pomp, and its pride;  Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  ev-er to be,  Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee,  

3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine,  Sin with its  Sav-iour, so pre-cious  Thou art;  Fold me, O fold me of f’ring to Je-sus my King;  Only my sin-ful,  fol-lies I glad-ly re-sign;  All of its plea-sures,  glo-ry my an-chor is cast;  Thro’ en-dless a-ges,  close to Thy breast,  Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest,  Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,  now con-trite heart;  Grant me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  pomp, and its pride;  Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  ev-er to be,  Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee,  

4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last,  Till safe in  Sav-iour, so pre-cious  Thou art;  Fold me, O fold me of f’ring to Je-sus my King;  Only my sin-ful,  fol-lies I glad-ly re-sign;  All of its plea-sures,  glo-ry my an-chor is cast;  Thro’ en-dless a-ges,  close to Thy breast,  Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest,  Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,  now con-trite heart;  Grant me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  pomp, and its pride;  Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  ev-er to be,  Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee,  

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Just a Closer Walk with Thee

“I can do everything through Him who gives me strength.” (Phil. 4:13)

1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;
   Fold me sin - ful, leas - ures, a - ges,
   Of rest, im - part, e, to Thee.

2. Thro' this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
   Fold me sin - ful, leas - ures, a - ges,
   Of rest, im - part, e, to Thee.

3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
   I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
   Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea.
   Daily walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

1. art strong.
   Just as long
   with Thee,
   to Thee.

2. rest.
   part.
   fied.

3. rest.
   part.
   fied.

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Never Alone

“I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.” (Ps. 23:4)

Anonymous

I’ve seen the lightning flashing, And heard the thunder roll,
2. The world’s fierce winds are blowing, Temptations are sharp and keen;
3. He died for me on the mountain, For me they pierced His side,

I’ve felt sin’s breakers dashing, Trying to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in knowing My Saviour stands between;
For me He opened that fountain, The crimson, cleansing tide;

I’ve heard the voice of Jesus, Telling me still to fight on,
He stands to shield me from danger, When earthly friends are gone;
For me He waiteth in glory, Seated upon His throne;

He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me a lone.
He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me a lone.
He promised never to leave me, Never to leave me a lone.

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der roll, and keen; His side, my soul; between; sting tide; fight on, are gone, is throne; a lone. a lone. a lone.
I’ll Go Where You Want Me to Go

“Then I said, ‘Here am I, send me.’” (Isa. 6:8)

MARY BROWN, st. 1
CHARLES E. PRIOR, st. 2, 3, 4

It may not be on the mountain’s height, Or over the stormy sea;
Perhaps today there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wanderer whom fields so wide,
Where I may labor thro’ life’s short day For Jesus the need of me;
But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I should seek;
O Saviour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho’ dark and rugged the way,
To paths I may not know, I’ll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine,
I’ll go where You want me to go

Then I said, ‘Here am I, send me.’

(Carrie F. Rounsefell)

(www.4tons.com.br)
And 'er whom Sus would have
dark and know Thou
in Thine, sage sweet, sin - cere,
Thank You, Lord

“Thanks be to God for His indescribable gift.” (II Cor. 9:15)

1. Some thank the Lord for friends and home, For mercies sure and sweet; But I would praise Him for His grace, In prayer I would repeat.

2. Some thank Him for the flow’rs that grow, Some for the stars that shine; My heart is filled with joy and praise, Because I know He’s mine.

3. I trust in Him from day to day, I prove His saving grace; I’ll sing this song of praise to Him, Until I see His face.

Thank you, Lord, for saving my soul; Thank you Lord, for making me whole;

Thank you, Lord, for giving to me Thy great salvation so rich and free.
Thanks to God

"Give thanks in all circumstances." (1 Thess. 5:18)

1. Thanks to God for my Redeemer, Thanks for all Thou dost provide!
2. Thanks for prayers that Thou hast answered, Thanks for what Thou dost deny!
3. Thanks for roses by the way-side, Thanks for thorns their stems contain!

Thanks for times now but a memory, Thanks for Jesus by my side!
Thanks for storms that I have weathered, Thanks for all Thou dost supply!
Thanks for home and thanks for fireside, Thanks for hope, that sweet refrain!

Thanks for pleasant, balm-y spring-time, Thanks for dark and dreary fall!
Thanks for pain, and thanks for pleasure, Thanks for comfort in despair!
Thanks for joy and thanks for sorrow, Thanks for heaven-ly peace with Thee!

Thanks for tears by now forgotten, Thanks for peace within my soul!
Thanks for grace that none can measure, Thanks for love beyond compare!
Thanks for hope in the to-morrow, Thanks through eternity!
Higher Ground

“I press on toward the goal to win the prize.” (Phil. 3:14)

1. I’m pressing on the upward way, New heights I’m gaining ev’ry day;
2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live above the world, Tho’ Satan’s darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a glimpse of glory bright;

Still praying as I onward bound, “Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”
Tho’ some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is higher ground.
For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
But still I’ll pray till heav’n I’ve found, “Lord, lead me on to higher ground.”

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heaven’s table-land, A higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.
I Would Be True

“Be thou faithful unto death.” (Rev. 2:10)

HOWARD A. WALTER

JOSEPH Y. PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless; I would be giving, and forgetting the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

3. I would be prayerful through each busy moment; I would be constant in touch with God; I would be tuned to hear the slightest whisper; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

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Let Others See Jesus in You

“They took note that these men had been with Jesus.” (Acts 4:13)

1. While passing thro’ this world of sin, And others your life shall view,
   Be clean and pure without, within, Let others see Jesus in you.
   Keep telling the story, be faithful and true, Let others see Jesus in you.

2. Your life’s a book before their eyes, They’re reading it thro’ and thro’;
   Say, does it point them to the skies, Do others see Jesus in you?
   Let others see Jesus in you; Let others see Jesus in you; in you;

3. What joy ‘twill be at set of sun, In mansions beyond the blue,
   To find some souls that you have won; Let others see Jesus in you.
   In you, in you;

4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faithful, be brave and true,
   And lead the lost to life and light; Let others see Jesus in you.
   Keep telling the story, be faithful and true, Let others see Jesus in you.
Living for Jesus

"That you may live a life worthy of the Lord." (Col. 1:10)

Thomas O. Chisholm

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1. Living for Jesus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
2. Living for Jesus who died in my place, Bearing on Calv’ry my sin and disgrace,
3. Living for Jesus thro’ earth’s little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,

Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
Such love constrains me to an-swer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
Seeking the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

O Jesus, Lord and Saviour, I give myself to Thee; For Thou, in Thine a-
tone, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no other Mas-ter, My

heart shall be Thy throne; My life I give, hence-forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-
alone.

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Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.” (Matt. 5:6)

1. Lord, I want to be a Christian In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be a Christian In my heart, in my heart,

2. Lord, I want to be more loving In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be more loving In my heart, in my heart,

3. Lord, I want to be more holy In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be more holy In my heart, in my heart,

4. Lord, I want to be like Jesus In my heart, in my heart,
   Lord, I want to be like Jesus In my heart, in my heart,

In my heart, In my heart, In my heart, In my heart,
More Like Jesus Would I Be

“Be imitators of me, as I am of Christ.” (I Cor. 11:1)

1. More like Jesus would I be, Let my Saviour dwell in me;
   Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gentle as a dove;
   More like Jesus, while I go, Pilgrim in this world below;
   Poor in spirit would I be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

2. If He hears the raven’s cry, If His ever-watchful eye
   Marks the sparrows when they fall, Surely He will hear my call;
   He will teach me how to live, All my sinful thoughts forgive;
   Pure in heart I still would be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3. More like Jesus when I pray, More like Jesus day by day;
   May I rest me by His side, Where the tranquil waters glide;
   Born of Him, through grace renewed, By His love my will subdued;
   Rich in faith I still would be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

4. More like Jesus would I be, Let my Saviour dwell in me;
   Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gentle as a dove;
   More like Jesus, while I go, Pilgrim in this world below;
   Poor in spirit would I be; Let my Saviour dwell in me.

Fanny J. Crosby
William H. Doane

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401  Take Time to Be Holy

“Without holiness no one will see the Lord.” (Heb. 12:14)

WILLIAM D. LONGSTAFF  GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy guide, 
4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;

Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone;
And run not before Him What ever betide;
Each tho’t and each motive Beneath His control;

Make friends of God’s children, Help those who are weak;
By looking to Jesus Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sorrow Still follow thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,

For getting in nothing His blessing to seek;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see;
And looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.

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God's Way

“As for God, His way is perfect.” (II Sam. 22:31)

1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sorrows and trials Oft gather 'round me; He ever is seeking God's way is the best way, God's way is the right way, I'll trust in Him all - way, He know - eth the best.

2. God's way shall be my way, He know - eth the best, And leaning up - on Him, Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me, My gold to re - fine, So humbly I trust Him, My Sav - iour di - vine. Safe, safe shall I be, I'll cling to Him ev - er. So precious is He.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH

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1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the potter, I am the clay; Mold me and make me After Thy try me, Master, to-day! Whiter than snow Lord, Wash me just weary, Help me, I pray! Power, all power Surely is being Absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still.
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, to-day! Whiter than snow Lord, Wash me just weary, Help me, I pray! Power, all power Surely is being Absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still.
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and try me, Master, to-day! Whiter than snow Lord, Wash me just weary, Help me, I pray! Power, all power Surely is being Absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still.
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my try me, Master, to-day! Whiter than snow Lord, Wash me just weary, Help me, I pray! Power, all power Surely is being Absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still.

Have Thine Own Way, Lord
“We are the clay, You are the potter.” (Isa. 64:8)
ADELAIDE A. POLLARD
GEORGE C. STEBBINS

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The Lord bless you and keep you.

(Num. 6:24)

The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord lift His countenance upon you,
and give you peace,

The Lord make His face to shine upon you, And be gracious unto you, be gracious,
and give you peace; The Lord make His face to shine upon you, And be gracious unto you, be gracious,

The Lord be gracious, gracious unto you. Amen

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1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name
2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy-
3. When your heart was filled with an-ger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead
4. When sore tri-als came up-on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul

of Christ our Saviour, Did you sue for lov-ing fa-vor, As a shield to-day?
ing love and mer-it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir-it As your guide and stay?
for grace, my brother, That you might forgive an-oth-er Who had crossed your way?
was bowed in sor-row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor-row, At the gates of day?

Oh, how pray-ing rests the wea-ry! Prayer will change the night to day;

So in sor-row and in glad-ness, Don’t for-get to pray,
I Must Tell Jesus

“Let your requests be made known unto God.” (Phil. 4:6)

1. I must tell Jesus all of my trials; I cannot bear these burdens alone; In my distress He kindly will help me;
2. I must tell Jesus all of my troubles; He is a kind, compassionate friend; If I but ask Him, He will deliver,
3. Tempted and tried, I need a great Saviour, One who can help my burdens to bear; I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
4. O how the world to evil allures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin! I must tell Jesus, and He will help me.

He ever loves and cares for His own. Make of my troubles quickly an end. I must tell Jesus!
Over the world the victory to win.

I must tell Jesus! I cannot bear my burdens alone; I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus! Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN
In the Garden

“She turned...and saw Jesus.” (John 20:14)

C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the
   roses, And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear, The
   son of God discloses,

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
   singing, And the melody That He gave to me, With
   in my heart is ringing, And He walks with me, and He

3. I’d stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me be
   falling, But He bids me go; Thro’ the voice of woe His
   voice to me is calling,

   talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the
   joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

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And that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.” (Eph. 3:17)

1. Come in- to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, Come in- to my heart, I pray;
2. Come in- to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, I need Thee thro’ life’s drear-y way;
3. Come in- to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, And take all my guilt a-way;
4. Come in- to my heart, bless-ed Je-sus, O cleanse and il-lu-mine my soul;

My soul is so trou-bl-ed and wea-ry, Come in- to my heart to-day.
The bur-den of sin is so heav-y, Come in- to my heart to stay.
Then spot-less I’ll stand in Thy pres-ence, When breaks Thine e-ter-nal day.
Fill me with Thy won-der-ful Spir-it, Come in and take full con-trol.

In- to my heart, in- to my heart, Come in- to my heart, Lord Je-sus;

Come in to-day, Come in to stay, Come in- to my heart, Lord Je-sus.
1. Out in the highways and byways of life, Many are weary and sad;
2. Tell the sweet story of Christ and His love, Tell of His pow’r to forgive;
3. Give as ’twas giv-en to you in your need, Love as the Master loved you;

Carry the sunshine where darkness is rife, Making the sor-row-ing glad.
Others will trust Him if on-ly you prove True, every mo-ment you live.
Be to the help-less a help-er in-deed, Un-to your mis-sion be true.

Make me a bless-ing, Make me a bless-ing, Out of my life
May Je-sus shine; Make me a bless-ing, O Sav-iour,
out of my life

I pray, Make me a bless-ing to some-one to-day.
I pray Thee, my Sav-iour,

“Make Me a Blessing” (Gal. 3:8)
Teach Me to Pray

“This is how you should pray.” (Matt. 6:9)

1. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-cry day unto day; I long to know Thy will and Thy way;
2. Power in prayer, Lord, power in prayer! Here ‘mid earth’s sin and sorrow and care, Men lost and dying, souls in despair;
3. My weakened will, Lord, Thou canst renew; My sinful nature Thou canst subdue; Fill me just now with power anew;
4. Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my pattern day unto day; Thou art my surety, now and for aye;

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray. O give me power, power in prayer! Power to pray and power to do! Living in Thee, Lord,

and Thou in me, Constant abiding, this is my plea; Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with Thee.

ALBERT S. REITZ

www.4tons.com.br
1. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting. There's a place that is
    won- drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the
    beau- ti- ful gar-den of prayer. O the beau- ti- ful gar-den, the
    gar-den of prayer, O the beau- ti- ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-iour a-

2. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting. And I go with my
    bur- den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort, In the
    gates, To the beau- ti- ful gar-den of prayer.

3. There's a garden where Jesus is waiting. And He bids you to
    come meet Him there, Just to walk and to talk with my Sav-iour, In the
    waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau- ti- ful gar-den of prayer.

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Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

"Morning by morning, O Lord, You hear my voice." (Ps. 5:3)

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when our hearts lowly bend,
And we gather to Jesus, our Saviour and friend; If we
come to Him in faith, His protection to share, What a balm for the

2. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the Saviour draws near,
With a tender compassion, His children to hear; When He
tells us we may cast at His feet every care, What a balm for the

3. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried
To the Saviour who loves them their sorrow confide; With a
sym-pathizing heart He removes every care; What a balm for the

4. At the blessed hour of prayer, trusting Him we believe
That the blessings we're needing we'll surely receive; In the
fulness of this trust we shall lose every care; What a balm for the

hour of prayer; What a balm for the weary! Oh, how sweet to be there!
413  Serve the Lord with Gladness

"Worship the Lord with gladness." (Ps. 100:2)

1. “Serve the Lord with gladness” In our works and ways, Come before His presence
   With our songs of praise; Un-to Him our Mak-er We would pledge a-new
   Life’s supreme de-vo-tion To serv-ice true.
   His courts with song; To our Creator True praises be-long; Great is His mer-cy,
   Won-der-ful is His name, We glad-ly serve Him, His great love pro-claim.

2. “Serve the Lord with gladness,” Thankful all the while For His ten-der mer-cies,
   For His lov-ing smile: Bless-ed truth en-dur-ing, Al-ways just the same,
   We will serve with gladness And praise His name. “Serve Him with gladness,” Enter
   His sweet will so pre-ious Will be our choice.

3. “Serve the Lord with gladness,” This shall be our theme, As we walk to-geth-er
   In His love su-preme; Listening, ev-er lis-tening For the still, small voice,
   To our Creator True praises be-long; Great is His mer-cy,
   To our Creator True praises be-long; Great is His mer-cy,
   To our Creator True praises be-long; Great is His mer-cy,
The Longer I Serve Him

“I serve with my whole heart in preaching the gospel of His Son.” (Rom. 1:9)

William J. Gaither

1. Since I started for the Kingdom, Since my life He con-
   served, Since I gave my heart to Jesus, The longer I
   serve Him, the sweeter He grows. The longer I serve Him the sweeter

He grows, The more that I love Him, more love He be-

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415  Give of Your Best to the Master

“Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervor, serving the Lord.” (Rom. 12:11)

Howard B. Grose  Charlotte A. Barnard

1. Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;
   Throw your soul’s fresh, glowing ardor Into the battle for truth:
   Jesus has set the example, Dauntless was He, young and brave;

2. Give of your best to the Master, Give Him first place in your heart;
   Give Him first place in your service, Consecrate every part:
   Give, and to you shall be given, God His beloved Son gave;

3. Give of your best to the Master, Naught else is worthy His love;
   He gave Himself for your ransom, Gave up His glory above;
   Laid down His life without murmur, You from sin’s ruin to save;

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Give Him your loyal devotion, Give Him the best that you have.
Gratefully seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's adoration, Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master, Give of the strength of your youth;
and brave;
Son gave;
to save;

Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.
1. "Are ye able," said the Master, "To be crucified with Me?"
2. "Are ye able?" still the Master Whispers down eternity,

"Yes," the stur dy dream ers an swered, "To the death we fol low Thee."
And hero ic spir its an swer, Now, as then in Gal i lee,

"Lord, we are able," our spir its are Thine, Re mold them,
make us like Thee, di vine: Thy guid ing ra diance a bove

us shall be A beacon to God, to faith and loy al ty.

www.4tons.com.br
I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

"Whoever serves Me must follow Me." (John 12:26)

1. I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow with Me?
   - ni - ty.

2. Tho’ none go with me I still will follow, Tho’ none go mold them,
   li - lee.

3. My cross I’ll carry till I see Jesus, My cross I’ll a - bove
   car - ry till I see Jesus, My cross I’ll al - ty.

   No turning back, no turning back.
   No turning back, I’ll follow Him.

Garo Christians

Indian Folk Song

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Is Your All on the Altar?

“Present your bodies a living sacrifice.” (Rom. 12:1)

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly prayed; But you cannot have rest or be perfectly blest
When our all on the altar is laid.

2. Would you walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, And have peace and contentment all the way? You must do His sweet will to be free from all ill, And have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

3. Oh, we never can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for which we have prayed, Till our body and soul He doth fully control, And our all on the altar is laid.

4. Who can tell all the love He will send from above, And how happy our hearts will be made, Of the fellowship sweet we shall share at His feet, And our all on the altar is laid.

Until all on the altar is laid.

Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can only be blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.
Make Me a Channel of Blessing

“I will bless you... and you will be a blessing.” (Gen. 12:2)

1. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is the love of God
2. Is your life a channel of blessing? Are you burdened for
3. Is your life a channel of blessing? Is it daily
4. We cannot be channels of blessing. If our lives are not

flowing thro' you? Are you telling the lost of the Saviour?
those who are lost? Have you urged upon those who are
flowing for Him? Have you spoken the word of salvation
free from known sin; We will barriers be and a hindrance

Are you ready His service to do?
The Saviour who died on the cross?
To those who are dying in sin?
To those who are trying to win.

The day, Make me a channel of blessing, I pray; My life pos-

blessing, my service blessing, Make me a channel of blessing to-day.
420 Something for Thee

“Do your best to present yourself to God as one approved.” (II Tim. 2:15)

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS

ROBERT LOWRY

Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee:
My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee:
In joy, in grief, thro’ life, Dear Lord, for Thee!
In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfill its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare,
And when Thy face I see, My ransom’d soul shall be,
Some of r’ing bring Thee now, Some thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or pray’r, Some thing for Thee.
Some wan’d’rer sought and won, Some thing for Thee.
Thro’ all eternity, Some thing for Thee.

www.4tons.com.br
Come to the Feast

"...and invite to the marriage feast as many as you find." (Matt. 22:9)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

WILLIAM A. OGDEN

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the table now is spread; Ye famishing, ye weary, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.

2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is open wide; A place of honor is reserved For you at the Master's side.

3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De lay not while this day is thine, To mor row may never be.

4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev'ry care and worldly strife; Come, feast upon the love of God, And drink ev'ry last ing life.

Hear the invitation, "Who so ever will;" Praise God for full salvation, For "who so ever will;"
Pass It On

“Since God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.” (I John 4:11)

1. It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
   And soon all those a-round can warm up in its glowing:
   That’s how it is with God’s love, once you’ve experienced it:
   You spread His love to everyone, you want to pass it on.

2. What a wondrous time is spring—when all the trees are budding,
   The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming;
   That’s how it is with God’s love, once you’ve experienced it:
   You want to sing, it’s fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.

3. I wish for you, my friend, this happiness that I’ve found—
   You can depend on Him, it matters not where you’re bound;
   I’ll shout it from the mountain top, I want my world to know:
   The Lord of love has come to me, I want to pass it on.

1. It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
2. What a wondrous time is spring—when all the trees are budding,
3. I wish for you, my friend, this happiness that I’ve found—
Tell Me the Story of Jesus

“Philip began with that...Scripture and told him the good news about Jesus.” (Acts 8:35)

Fanny J. Crosby

John R. Sweney

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;
2. Fast ing a lone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh ing in anguish and pain;

REF: Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word;

Tell me the story most precious, Sweet est that ever was heard,
How for our sins He was tempt ed, Yet was triumphant at last,
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv ed a gain.

Tell me the story most precious, Sweet est that ever was heard.

Tell how the angels, in chorus, Sang as they wel comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His labor, Tell of the sorrow He bore,
Love in that story so tender, Clearer than ever I see:

“Glo ry to God in the highest! Peace and good tid ings to earth.”
He was despised and afflicted, Home less, reject ed, and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper, Love paid the ransom for me.
The King’s Business

“But now in Christ Jesus you who were once far off have been brought near...” (Eph. 2:13)

E. Taylor Cassel

1. I am a stranger here, within a foreign land; My home is far away. Thus says the King’s command: that all men, ev’rywhere, Repent and turn away.
2. This is the King’s command: that all men, ev’rywhere, Repent and turn away. And that’s my business for my King. This is the message that I bring. A message angels fain would sing: “Oh, be ye reconciled.”
3. My home is brighter far than Sharon’s rose plain, Eternal life and joy up on a golden strand; Am-bassador to be of realms beyond the sea, from sin’s seductive snare; That all who will obey, with Him shall reign for aye, thro’ out its vast domain; My Sovereign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell, I’m here on business for my King. And that’s my business for my King. Thus saith my Lord and King. “Oh, be ye reconciled to God.”

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Throw Out the Life-Line

"...and behold, there arose a great storm on the sea." (Matt. 8:24)

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
   some-one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! oh, who then will dare
   throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
   Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift-ing a-way; Thro
   -
   e-
What a Wonderful Saviour

“And I know that this indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.” (John 4:42)

1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Savi-our!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Savi-our!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Savi-our!
4. He gives me o-ver-com-ing pow’r, What a won-der-ful Savi-our!

I am re-deemed, the price is paid; What a won-der-ful Savi-our!
That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Savi-our!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Savi-our!
And tri-umph in each try-ing hour; What a won-der-ful Savi-our!

What a won-der-ful Savi-our is Je-sus, my Je-sus!
What a won-der-ful Savi-our is Je-sus, my Lord!

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We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

"This gospel ...will be preached...to all nations." (Matt. 24:14)

H. Ernest Nichol

1. We've a story to tell to the nations, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A story of truth and sweetness,
   lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall conquer evil Lord Who reigneth above, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
   path of sorrow has trod, That all of the world's great people
   And shatter the spear and sword, And shatter the spear and sword. And shatter the spear and sword.
   And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love. And show us that God is love.
   Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God. Might come to the truth of God.

2. We've a song to be sung to the nations, That shall For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright,
   And shatter the spear and sword, And shatter the spear and sword. And shatter the spear and sword.
   And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love. And show us that God is love.
   Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God. Might come to the truth of God.

3. We've a message to give to the nations, That shall
   And shatter the spear and sword, And shatter the spear and sword. And shatter the spear and sword.
   And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love. And show us that God is love.
   Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God. Might come to the truth of God.

4. We've a Saviour to show to the nations, Who the
   And shatter the spear and sword, And shatter the spear and sword. And shatter the spear and sword.
   And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love. And show us that God is love.
   Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God. Might come to the truth of God.
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“Man of Sorrows,” What a Name

“He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows.” (Isa. 53:3)

PHILIP P. BLISS

For the Son of God who came
In my place condemned He stood,
“It is finished,” was His cry,
All His ransom was to bring.

Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Now in heaven exalted high,
Than a new this song we’ll sing.

Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!
Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!
Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!
Hal le lu jah! what a Saviour!

www.4tons.com.br
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

“I saw the Lord seated on a throne, high and exalted.” (Isa. 6:1)

Julia W. Howe

American Folk Song

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps; They have
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat; He is
4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His
sift-ing out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; O be swift, my
glory in His bosom that trans-figures you and me; As He died to

fateful light-ning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.
righteous sen-tence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be jub-i-lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
make men holy, let us live to make men free, While God is marching on.

Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!
Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is marching on.
Shall We Gather at the River?

“With the melody of peace.” (Rev. 22:1)

1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
   With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
   Yes, we’ll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river;
   Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray;
   We will walk and worship ever, All the happy golden day.
   Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
   That flows by the throne of God.

3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev’ry burden down;
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.
   Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

4. Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our Pilgrim age will cease,
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our Pilgrim age will cease,
   Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our Pilgrim age will cease,
   Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.
O Perfect Love

“...a man shall leave his mother and father and be joined to his wife.” (Eph. 5:31)

1. O perfect Love, all human thoughts transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2. O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope and quiet, brave endurance,
With child-like trust that fears no pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant the peace which calms all earthly strife,
That life’s day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

DOROTHY B. GURNEY

JOSEPH BARNBY

www.4tons.com.br
There's a Quiet Understanding

"Where two or three come together in My name, there am I with them," (Matt. 18:20)

1. There's a quiet understanding When we're gathered
   in the Spirit, It's a promise that He gives us,
   When we gather in His name. There's a love we feel in Jesus,
   There's a manna that He feeds us, It's a promise
   that He gives us ways You lead us, When we gather in His name.

2. And we know when we're together, Sharing love and
   That our brothers and our sisters
   Feel the oneness that He brings. Thank You, thank You, thank You, Jesus,
   For the way You love and feed us, For the many
   ways You lead us, Thank You, thank You, Lord.

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Wonderful Peace

“May the Lord of peace Himself give you peace at all times.” (II Thess. 3:16)

W.G. Cooper

W. D. Cornell

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spirit tonight Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm; In celestial-like strains it unfolds in the heart of my soul; So secure that no power can sweetly in Jesus' control; For I'm kept from all danger by the Author of peace I shall see. That one strain of the song which the

melody sweet-er than psalm; In ce-les-tial-like strains it un-deep in the heart of my soul; So se-cure that no pow-er can sweet-ly in Je-sus' con-trol; For I'm kept from all dan-ger by Au-thor of peace I shall see. That one strain of the song which the

2. What a treas-ure I have in this won-der-ful peace, Bur-ied ceas-ing ly falls O'er my soul like an in-fi-nite calm. mine it a-way, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll. night and by day. And His glo-ry is flood-ing my soul. ran-somed will sing. In that heav-en-ly king-dom shall be:

3. I am rest-ing to-night in this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing Peace! Peace! won-der-ful peace, Coming from the Fa-ther a-bove; Sweep over my spir-it for-ev-er, I pray. In fath-o-mless bil-lows of love.

4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit- y of peace, Where the

You, Lord.

You, Jesus,

prom-ise man-y
434

Just Over in the Gloryland

“In My Father’s house are many mansions.” (John 14:2)

JAMES W. ACUFF  EMMETT S. DEAN

1. I’ve a home prepared where the saints abide, Just over in the
glory land; And I long to be by my Saviour’s side, Just
over in the glory land. Just over in the glory land;

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the
glory land; There to sing God’s praise and His glory share, Just
over in the glory land. Just over in the glory land;

3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I’ll see, Just over in the
glory land; And with kin-dred saved, there forever be, Just
over in the glory land. Just over in the glory land;

4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just over in the

I’ll join the happy angel band, Just over in the glory land;

Just over in the glory land, There with the mighty host I’ll stand,

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He Looked Beyond My Fault

“Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases?” (Ps. 103:3)

DOTTIE RAMBO

Adapted from Londonderry Aire

Amaz-ing grace shall al-ways be my song of praise, For it was

grace that bought my lib-er-ty; I do not know just why He came to

love me so, He looked be-yond my fault and saw my need. I shall for-

ev-er lift mine eyes to Cal-va-ry, To view the cross where

Je-sus died for me; How mar-vel-ous the grace that caught my

fall-ing soul, He looked be-yond my fault and saw my need.

www.4tons.com.br
436  All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

“Twas all the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask beside? 
2. All the way my Saviour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread, 
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love!

Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my Guide? 
Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread. 
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father’s house above.

Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell! 
Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul a thirst may be, 
When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what’er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well; 
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; 
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;

For I know, what’er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well. 
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see. 
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.
Bring Back the Springtime

“Create in me a clean heart, O God.” (Ps. 51:10)

Kurt Kaiser

1. When in the spring the flow’rs are blooming bright and fair
   Alter the gray of winter’s gone,
   Once again the lark begins its tun ing
   Back in the meadows of my home.

   Lord, make me like that stream that flows so cool and clear
   Down from the mountains high above;
   Of the streams that flowed from Cal va ry.

   Lord, to my heart bring back the spring-time,
   Take away the cold and dark of sin;

   O re-turn to me, sweet Ho-ly Spir-it,
   May I warm and tender be a-gain.

2. When in the spring the flow’rs are blooming bright and fair
   Alter the gray of winter’s gone,
   Once again the lark begins its tun ing
   Back in the meadows of my home.

   Lord, make me like that stream that flows so cool and clear
   Down from the mountains high above;
   Of the streams that flowed from Cal va ry.

   Lord, to my heart bring back the spring-time,
   Take away the cold and dark of sin;

   O re-turn to me, sweet Ho-ly Spir-it,
   May I warm and tender be a-gain.
For the Beauty of the Earth

"Give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love and His wonderful deeds." (Ps. 107:8)

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
2. For the wonder of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,
4. For the church that ever more Lifteth holy hands above,
5. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind’s delight,
6. For Thyself, best Gift Divine! To our race so freely given;

For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies:
Hill and vale, and tree and flow’r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Friends on earth, and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Of f’ring up on ev’ry shore Her pure sacrifice of love:
For the mystic harmony Linking sense to sound and sight:
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav’n:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

438 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT

CONRAD KOCHER

www.4tons.com.br
"Having loved His own...He now showed them the full extent of His love." (John 13:1)

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

MOMENT BY MOMENT

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Jesus, a
   new life divine.

2. Never a trial that He is not there, Never a burden that
   He can not bear.

3. Never a heart-ache and never a groan, Never a tear-drop and
   Never a moan.

4. Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Never a sickness that
   He can not heal.

Mo - ment by mo - ment, I've life from above; Look - ing to Jesus till
a - bove, child, a - bove; Look - ing to Jesus till

ful praise.

Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;
Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;

Mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
Mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Mo - ment, He thinks of His own.
Mo - ment, He thinks of His own.

Saviour, abides with me still.
Saviour, abides with me still.

Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

www.4tons.com.br
1. Let all things now living A song of thanks-giving To God the Cre-

2. His law He en-force-es: the stars in their cours-es, The sun in His

or-bit, o-be-dient-ly shine. Ah

a-tor tri-um-phant-ly raise, Who fash-ioned and made us, pro-
or-bit o-be-dient-ly shine; The hills and the moun-tains, The

The deeps of the o-cean pro-claim Him di-
tect-ed and stayed us, Who guid-eth us on to the end of our

To The sun, in Thy

Ah...
sun, in Thy
od the Cre-

sun in His

days. His ban-

ners are o'er us, His light goes be-

fore us, A pil-

lar of

vine. We too, should be voic-

ing our love and re-

joicing. With glad a-

dor-

vation a song let us raise. Ah.

fire shin-

ing forth in the night, 'Til shad-

ows have van-

ished And dark-

ness is

tion a song let us raise. 'Til all things now liv-

ing u-

nite in thanks-

To God in the high-

est, ho-

san-

na and praise! A-

MEN

ban-

ished, As for-

ward we trav-

el from light in-

to light.

giv-

ing To God in the high-

est, ho-

san-

na and praise! A-

MEN

www.4tons.com.br
1. Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
2. Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
3. Re - joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed;
4. Re - joice and be glad! Now the par - don is free!
5. Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
6. Re - joice and be glad! For our King is on high.
7. Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain;

Go look on His cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
The clouds have de - part - ed, the sha - dows are past.
Re - demp - tion is fin - ished, the price hath been paid.
The Just for the un - just has died on the tree.
O'er death is tri - umph - ant, and liv - eth a - gain.
He plead - eth for us on His throne in the sky.
He com - eth in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain.

1–6. Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry of Him who was slain;
7. Sound His prais - es, tell the Sto - ry of Him who was slain;

Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
Sound His prais - es, tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.
God Leads Us Along

“I will guide Thee with Mine eye.” (Ps. 32:8)

1. In shady green pastures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
s come!

2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
n shed;

3. Tho’ sorrows befall us, and Satan oppose, God leads His dear
s slain;

4. Away from the mire, and away from the clay, God leads His dear
slain.

Children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet,
children along; Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet, 

God leads His dear children along. Some tho’ the waters, some tho’ the flood,

Some tho’ the fire, but all tho’ the blood; Some tho’ great sorrows, but

God gives a song; In the night season and all the day long.
Faith of Our Fathers

“Contend for the faith that was once for all entrusted to the saints.” (Jude 3)

Frederick W. Faber

1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon,
2. Faith of our fathers! we will strive To win all nations
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
unto thee, And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When e’er we hear that glorious word! Faith of our fathers,
Man-kind shall then be truly free: Faith of our fathers,
By kindly words and virtuous life: Faith of our fathers,

ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

“Far above...every name that is named.” (Eph. 1:21)

1. There have been names that I have loved to hear, But never has there been a name so dear. Juan - de - no, na - tions and foes in death.

2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a - bove, That we should give such honor or such love. As the bless-ed name, let us all ac - claim, That for His won-drous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free, The pre - cious, pre - cious name of Jesus.

3. And some day I shall see Him face to face To thank and praise Him. Some day I shall see Him face to face, To thank and praise Him. The bless-ed Son of God called Jesus.

Jesus is the sweetest name I know, And He's just the same as His love-ly name, And that's the rea - son why I love Him so; Oh, Jesus is the sweet-est name I know.
445  Grace Greater Than Our Sin

“Where sin increased, grace increased all the more.” (Rom. 5:20)

Julia H. Johnston  Daniel B. Towner

1. Mar-vel-ous grace of our lov-ing Lord, Grace that ex-ceeds our sin and our guilt, Yon-der on Cal-va-ry’s mount out-poured, God’s grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in; Grace,

2. Sin and de-spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with in-fi-nite loss; Grace that is great-er, yes, grace un-told, in-fi-nite grace,

3. Dark is the stain that we can-not hide, What can a-vail to all who be-lieve; You that are long-ing to see His face, Mar-vel-ous grace,

4. Mar-ve-rous, in-fi-nite, match-less grace, Free-ly be-stowed on grace, God’s grace, Grace that is great-er than all our sin.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref-uge, the might-y Cross, Grace, grace,
Whit-er than snow you may be to-day. Mar-vel-ous grace,

Will you this mo-men-t His grace re-ceive?

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1. All praise to Him who reigns above In majesty supreme,
2. His name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more,
3. Redeemer, Saviour, friend of man Once ruined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem!
At God the Father’s own right hand, Where angel hosts adore.
Thou hast devised salvation’s plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth’s kingdoms conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.

Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!
Grace poured, grace told, His face, out-poured, His grace, our sin.
Race, ar-vel-ous race, our sin.

Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name! Blessed be the name of the Lord!
447 My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

“We who have believed enter that rest.” (Heb. 4:3)

LIDIE H. EDMUNDS

1. My faith has found a resting place, Not in device nor creed;
   I trust the Ever-lasting One, His wounds for me shall plead.
   I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
   It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
   A sinful soul I come to Him, He’ll never cast me out.
   I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
   It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

3. My heart is leaning on the Word, The written Word of God,
   Salvation by my Saviour’s name, Salvation thro’ His blood.
   For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.
   It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

4. My great Physician heals the sick, The lost He came to save;
   He heals the sick, the Word, The place, Not in device nor creed;
   I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
   It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.

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Rejoice, the Lord Is King

"Rejoice in the Lord always." (Phil. 4:4)

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore!
2. Jesus, the Saviour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come.

Rejoice, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore:
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above:
The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus giv'n:
And take His servants up To their eternal home:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

www.4tons.com.br
And Can It Be?

“While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.” (Rom. 5:8)

CHARLES WESLEY

THOMAS CAMPBELL

1. And can it be that I should gain
2. He left His Father’s throne above,
3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
4. No condemnation now I dread;

An interest in the Saviour’s blood?
So free, so infinite His grace;
Fast bound in sin and nature’s night;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!

Died He for me, who caused His pain?
Emptyed Himself of all but love,
Thine eye diffused a quick’ning ray,
Alive in Him, my living Head,

For me, who Him to death pursued?
And bled for Adam’s helpless race;
I woke, the dungeon flaming with light;
And clothed in righteousness divine,
A - maz - ing love! how can it be
’Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
Bold I ap - proach th’e - ter - nal throne,

That Thou, my God, should die for me?
O praise my God, it reach - es me.
I rose, went forth and fol - lowed Thee.
And claim the crown, thro’ Christ my own.

A - maz - ing love! how can it be
A - maz - ing love! How can it be

That Thou, my God, should die for me!
That Thou, my God,
450  

Sound the Battle Cry

"Joshua said to the people, “Shout, for the Lord has given you the city.” (Josh. 6:16)

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the battle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high For the Lord; Gird your armor on, Stand firm, ev’ry one; Rest your Must prevail; Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light; Battling By Thy grace; When the battle’s done, And the vict’ry’s won, May we

2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know, For the right We holy word. Rouse, then, soldiers, rally round the wear the crown Ne’er can fail.

3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all cause up on His holy word, shout a loud Hosanna! Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.
Go Tell It on the Mountain

“Let them shout from the mountaintops.” (Isa. 42:11)

1. When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day; I
   asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.
   If I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

2. He made me a watchman upon a city wall, And
   forward, forward, throng.

3. Rest your head, and I will watch for the Lord; Bat - thing
   round the mountain, O - ver the hills and ev - ’ry - where;
   That Jesus Christ is born!

4. Go tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!
   Go tell it on the mountain, O - ver the hills and ev - ’ry - where;
   Go tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

Go Tell It on the Mountain 451

TRADITIONAL SPIRITUAL

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1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
3. Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
4. High King of heaven, my victory won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
May I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heaven’s Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Father, I Thy true Son;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.
A Child of the King

“Now if we are children, then we are heirs.” (Rom. 8:17)

Harriett E. Buell

453

John B. Sumner

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the
wealth of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of
earth as the poorest of them; But now He is pleading our
choice, and an alien by birth, But I've been adopted, my
palace for me over there! Though exiled from home, yet
silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold.
pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.
name's written down, An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
still I may sing: “All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.”

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With

Je - sus my Sav - iour, I'm a child of the King.

www.4tons.com.br
454  O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

“...and will call Him Immanuel.” (Isa. 7:14)

Latin Hymn, c. 9th Century

Thomas Helmore

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, that mourns in lonely exile here,
   Until the Son of God appear,
   And death’s dark shadows put to flight.
   And be Thyself our King of peace.

2. O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer our spirits by thine advent here;
   Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
   And cause us in her ways to go.
   Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel!

3. O come, thou Wisdom from on high, and order all things,
   All mankind; Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
   Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4. O come, Desire of Nations, bind in one the hearts of all mankind;
   To us the path of knowledge show,
   Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel!

www.4tons.com.br
That Beautiful Name

“God also hath...given Him a name which is above every name.” (Phil. 2:9)

1. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That an-gels brought
down to earth; They whis-pered it low, One night long a-go,
cap-tive by thine, They whis-pered it low, One night long a-go,
all things, They whis-pered it low, One night long a-go,
hearts of They whis-pered it low, One night long a-go.

2. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That un-to a
Babe was giv’n; The stars glit-tered bright Thru-out that glad night,
Cal-va-ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur-dens He bare,
all in heav’n; ’Twas whis-pered, I know, In my heart long a-go—

3. The One of that Name My Sav-iour be-came, My Sav-iour of
To a maid-en of low-ly birth, And an-gels praised God in heav’n. That beau-ti-ful Name, That
He suf-fered all this for me. That beau-ti-ful Name, That beau-ti-ful
To Je-sus my life I’ve giv’n.

4. I love that blest Name, That won-der-ful Name, Made high-er than
beau-ti-ful Name From sin has pow’r to free us! That beau-ti-ful
beau-ti-ful Name, That won-der-ful Name, That match-less Name is Je-sus!

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1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin, The Light of the world is Jesus; Like sunshine at noon-day His glory shone in,

2. No darkness have we who in Jesus abide, The Light of the world is Jesus; We walk in the light when we follow our guide,

3. Ye dwellers in darkness with blind eyes, The Light of the world is Jesus; Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will arise,

4. No need of the sunlight in heaven we’re told, The Light of the world is Jesus; The Lamb is the Light in the city of gold,

The Light of the world is Jesus. Come to the Light, ’tis shining for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me, Once I was blind,

but now I can see; The Light of the world is Jesus.
Only a Touch

“If I only touch His garment, I shall be made well.” (Matt. 9:21)

IDA L. REED

BENTLEY D. ACKLEY

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Don’t Go Away Without Jesus

“...and that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.” (Eph. 3:17)

Laurie F. Taylor

O don’t go away without Jesus, O don’t go away without Him; You know He is willing to save you,

And cleanse from your heart every sin; O yield to His offer of mercy, O take of the grace He imparts,

And don’t go away without Jesus In your heart.

www.4tons.com.br
Jesus Calls Us O’er the Tumult

“Come, follow Me,” Jesus said, “and I will make you fishers of men.” (Matt. 4:19)

Cecil F. Alexander

1. Jesus calls us o’er the tumult
2. Jesus calls us from the worship
3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
4. Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,

Of our life’s wild, restless sea;
Of the vain world’s golden store,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day’s His sweet voice soundeth,
From each idol that would keep us,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,

Say ing, “Christian, follow me!”
Say ing, “Christian, love me more.”
“Christian, love me more than these.”
Serve and love Thee best of all.

www.4tons.com.br
No One Understands Like Jesus

“...we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses.” (Heb. 4:15)

1. No one understands like Jesus, He's a friend beyond compare;
2. No one understands like Jesus, Every woe He sees and feels;
3. No one understands like Jesus, When the foes of life assail;
4. No one understands like Jesus, When you falter on the way,

Meet Him at the throne of mercy, He is waiting for you there. 
Ten - der - ly He whis - pers com - fort, And the bro - ken heart He heals.
You should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Je - sus cares and will not fail.
Tho' you fail Him, sad - ly fail Him, He will par - don you to - day.

No one understands like Jesus, When the days are dark and grim;

No one is so near, so dear as Je - sus, Cast your ev - ery care on Him.
All Because of Calvary

“This is My blood…which is shed for the remission of sins.” (Matt. 26:28)

WENDELL P. LOVELESS

All my sins are gone, All because of Calvary;
Life is filled with song,

Lives from sin to set me free; Some day He’s coming, O
wondrous, blessed day, All, yes, all because of Calvary.

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1. Up Cal-vary’s moun-tain one dread-ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav-iour wea-ry and worn; Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross, That He might save them from end-less loss, pre-cious Redeemer! Seems now I see Him on Calvary’s tree; bleed-ing, for sin-ners plead-ing—Blind and un-heed-ing—dy-ing for me!

2. “Fa-ther, for-give them!” thus did He pray, E’en while His life-blood flowed fast a-way; Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe—ever find end! Thro’ years un-num-bered on heav-en’s shore, No one but Je-sus ev-er loved so. Bless-ed Re-deem-er! My tongue shall praise Him for-ev-er more.

3. O how I love Him, Sav-iour and Friend, How can my prais-es pre-cious Redeemer! Seems now I see Him on Calvary’s tree; Wound-ed and

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Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

“For as many are led by the Spirit of God...” (Rom. 8:14)

1. Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, Ever near the Christian's side,
2. Ever-present, truest Friend, Ever near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet release,

Gently lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a desert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Groping on in darkness drear;
Nothing left but heav'n and prayer, Knowing that our names are there,

Weary souls for'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice
When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wading deep the dismal flood, Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,

Whisper softly, "Wan'drer come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whisper softly, "Wan'drer come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whisper softly, "Wan'drer come! Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

www.4tons.com.br
I Stand Amazed in the Presence

“Everyone was amazed and gave praise to God.” (Luke 5:26)

1. I stand amazed in the presence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, con-demned, un-clean.
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! Is my Sav-iour’s love for me!

2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed, “Not my will, but Thine;”
He had no tears for His own grieves, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
How mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful!

4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-y own;
He bore the bur-den to Cal-v’ry, And suf-fered and died a-lone.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

5. When with the ran-somed in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,
’Twill be my joy tho’ the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

www.4tons.com.br
A Shelter in the Time of Storm

"The shadow of a great rock in a thirsty land." (Isa. 32:2)

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, defense by night, A shelter in the time of storm;
3. The raging storms may round us beat, A shelter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, A shelter in the time of storm;

Secure whatever ill betide, A shelter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes afright, A shelter in the time of storm.
We'll never leave our safe retreat, A shelter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er, ever near, A shelter in the time of storm.

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A weary land, a weary land;

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land, A shelter in the time of storm.

Vernon J. Charlesworth
Ira D. Sankey

www.4tons.com.br
1. Day by day and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here; Trusting in my Father’s wise belief I’ve no cause for worry or for fear. He whose name is Counselor and Power. The proclamation Offered me within Thy holy word. Help me

2. Every day the Lord Himself is near me With a special mercy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith’s sweet conso-

3. Help me then in every tribulation So to cheer me, He whose name is Counselor and Power. The proclamation Offered me within Thy holy word. Help me

Your strength will equal your days.” (Deut. 33:25)
Strengthen I With a So to

Lord, when toil and trouble meeting E'er to take, as

wise bear, and con so-

day what He deems best— Loving ly, its part of pain and from a father's hand, One by one, the days, the moments

He whose Help me

pleasure, Mingling toil with peace and rest. This the pledge to me He made. fleet ing, 'Til I reach the promised land.
Only Trust Him

“We trusted in Him, and He saved us.” (Isa. 25:9)

JOHN H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev’ry soul by sin oppressed, There’s mercy with the Lord,
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
3. Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way, That leads you into rest;
4. Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,

And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His Word.
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

Only trust Him, only trust Him, only trust Him now:
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

www.4tons.com.br
1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see,
    But in God's Word the light I found— Now Christ liveth in me.
    O what a salvation this— That Christ liveth in me.
2. As rays of light from yonder sun The flow'rs of earth set free,
    As on the wondrous thought I dwell, That Christ liveth in me.
    Christ liveth in me; Christ liveth in me; Christ liveth in me.
3. With longing all my heart is filled That like Him I may be,
    That Christ liveth in me; Christ liveth in me; Christ liveth in me.

Christ Liveth in Me

“The riches of the glory...which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.” (Col. 1:27)
H is W ay w ith T hee

"Yield yourselves unto God." (Rom. 6:13)

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with-in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den, car-ry peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you so that you can true in prov-i-den-tal test? Would you in His serv-ice la-bor al-ways all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.

2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His power can make you what you at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him ought to be: His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

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C YRUS S. NUSBAUM
O Zion, Haste

"O Zion, that bringest good tidings...lift up thy voice." (Isa. 40:9)

MARY A. THOMSON

O Zion, haste, thy mission, high fulfilling, To tell to all the
1. O Zion, haste, thy mission, high fulfilling, To tell to all the

world that God is Light; That He who made all nations is not willing
2. Behold how many thousands still are lying, Bound in the darksome

prison house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,

live and move, is Love; Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost creation,

speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;

One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
3. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation The God, in whom they

Or of the life He died for them to win.

And died on earth that man might live above.

And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

tidings of peace, Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

www.4tons.com.br
471

At Calvary

“When they came to the place called the Skull, there they crucified Him.” (Luke 23:33)

WILLIAM R. NEWELL

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride, Caring not my Lord was crucified, Knowing not it was for me. He died On Calvary.

2. By God’s Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the law I’d spurned. Till my guilty soul imploring turned To Calvary.

3. Now I’ve giv’n to Jesus every thing, Now I gladly own Him as my King. Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary.

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation’s plan! Oh, the grace that bro’t it down to man! Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary.

Mercy there was great, and grace was free; Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary.
1. Hear us, O Saviour, while we pray, Humbly our need confessing;
2. Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call, Boldly Thy throne addressing;
3. Trusting Thy Word that cannot fail, Master, we claim Thy promise;

Grant us the promised showers today—Send them upon us, O Lord!
Pleading that showers of grace may fall—Send them upon us, O Lord!
Oh, that our faith may now prevail—Send us the showers, O Lord!

Send showers of blessing; Send showers refreshing;
Send us showers of blessing; Send them, Lord, we pray!

Hear Us, O Saviour!
“Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in My name, He will give it to you.” (John 16:23)
Lord, Lay Some Soul upon My Heart

“And you will be My witnesses.” (Acts 1:8)

1. Lord, lay some soul upon my heart, And love that soul through me;
2. Lord, lead me to some soul in sin, And grant that I may be
3. To win that soul for Thee alone Will be my constant prayer;

And may I bravely do my part To win that soul for Thee.
En-dued with power and love to win That soul, dear Lord, for Thee.
That when I’ve reached the great white throne I’ll meet that dear one there.

Some soul for Thee, some soul for Thee, This is my earnest plea;

Help me each day, on life’s highway, To win some soul for Thee.
Come, Oh Come, with Thy Broken Heart 474

“Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.” (Matt. 5:4)

FANNY J. CROSBY

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Come, oh come, with thy broken heart, Weary and worn with care;
2. Firmly cling to the blessed cross, There shall thy refuge be;
3. Come and taste of the precious feast, Feast of eternal love;

Come and kneel at the open door, Jesus is waiting there:
Wash thee now in the crimson fount, Flowing so pure for thee:
Think of joys that forever bloom, Bright in the life above:

Wait to heal thy wounded soul, Waiting to give thee rest:
Listen to the gentle warning voice! Listen to the earnest call!
Come with a trusting heart to God, Come and be saved by grace:

Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His loving breast!
Leave at the cross thy burden now: Jesus will bear it all.
Come, for He longs to clasp thee now Close in His dear embrace.

www.4tons.com.br
The Saviour Is Waiting

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." (Rev. 3:20)

1. The Saviour is waiting to enter your heart,
   Why don't you let Him come in? There's nothing in this world to
   keep you apart, What is your answer to Him?

2. If you'll take one step t'ward the Saviour, my friend,
   You'll find His arms open wide; Receive Him, and all of your
   darkness will end, With in your heart He'll abide.

Time after time He has waited before, And now He is waiting again
To see if you're willing to open the door, Oh, how He wants to come in.

RALPH CARMICHAEL

www.4tons.com.br
Be Still, My Soul

"Be still and know that I am God." (Ps. 46:10)

Katherine A. von Schlegel

Jean Sibelius

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
   as He has the past; Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
   Thy voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

2. Be still my soul: thy God doth under-take To guide the future world to all of your
   ever with the Lord, When disappoint-ment, grief, and fear are gone;
   change and tears are past, All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

3. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be for-
   In every change He faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: thy
   Sor-row for-got, love's purest joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when
   best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joyful end.

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   best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joyful end.
477 Beyond the Sunset

“For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face.” (1 Cor. 13:12)

VIRGIL P. BROCK

1. Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning, When with our
   Sav-iour heav’n is begun, Earth’s toiling ended, O glorious
   dawn-ing; Beyond the sunset, when day is done.

2. Beyond the sunset no clouds will gather, No storms will
   threat-en, no fears annoy; O day of glad-ness, O day un-
   end-ing, Beyond the sunset, eternal joy!

3. Beyond the sunset a hand will guide me To God, the
   Fa-ther, whom I adore; His glo-rious pres-ence, His words of
   wel-come, Will be my portion on that fair shore.

4. Beyond the sunset, O glad re-union, With our dear
   loved ones who’ve gone before; In that fair home-land we’ll know no
   part-ing, Beyond the sunset forevermore!

BLANCHE K. BROCK

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I Would Be Like Jesus

“We...are changed into the same image from glory to glory.” (II Cor. 3:18)

James Rowe

1. Earthly pleasures vainly call me, I would be like Jesus;
2. He has broken every fetter, I would be like Jesus;
3. All the way from earth to glory, I would be like Jesus;
4. That in heaven He may meet me, I would be like Jesus;

Nothing worldly shall enthrall me, I would be like Jesus.
That my soul may serve Him better, I would be like Jesus.
Tell ing o'er and o'er the story, I would be like Jesus.
That His words, "Well done," may greet me, I would be like Jesus.

Be like Jesus, this my song. In the home and in the throng;
Be like Jesus all day long! I would be like Jesus.

JAMES ROWE BENTLEY D. ACKLEY

www.4tons.com.br
1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
   2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
   3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

   Calling the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
   Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
   Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher'e'er they be,"

   Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
   Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Jesus.
Why Not Now?

“Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts…” (Heb. 3:7)

1. While you pray and while we plead, While you see your soul’s deep need,
2. You have wandered far away—Do not risk another day,
3. In this world you’ve failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, confession make—Come to Christ and pardon take;

While your Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do you turn from God your face, But to-day accept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him believe—Peace and joy you shall receive.
Trust in Him from day to day—He will keep you all the way.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er!
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er!

Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim!
For our sins He suf-fered and bled and died:
Heav’n-ly por-tals loud with hos-an-nas ring!

Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry:
He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-ev-er and ev-er.

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name!
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the cru-ci-fied:
Crown Him! crown Him! proph-et and priest and king!
Praise Him! praise Him! in joy ful song!

Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excel lent great ness.

In His arms He car ries them all day long!
Love un bound ed, won der ful, deep, and strong:
His love is com ing, o ver the world, vic to rious.

Like a shep herd, Je sus will guard His chil dren.

Sound His pra ise: Je sus who bore our sor rows.

Sound His pra ise: Je sus who bore our sor rows.
482

Heaven Came Down

“Suddenly a light from heaven flashed around him.” (Acts 9:3)

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day—Day I will nev-er for-get;
2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God’s fam-ily di-vine;
3. Now I’ve a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;

Af-ter I’d wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-iour I met.
Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-vaa-ry’s love, O what a stand-ing is mine!
I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those mansions sublime.

O what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate friend, He met the need of my heart;
And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made, When as a sin-ner I came;
And it’s be-cau-se of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;

Shad-ows dispelling, with joy I am telling, He made all the dark-ness de-part!
Took of the of-fer of grace He did proffer, He saved me, O praise His dear name!
Rich-es e-ter-nal and blessings supernal From His pre-cious hand I re-ceived.

www.4tons.com.br
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul, filled my soul.

When at the cross the Saviour made me whole; My name!

sins were washed away And my night was turned to day—

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul! filled my soul!
483 Only One Plan

"...and to make all men see what is the plan of the mystery hidden for ages in God." (Eph. 3:9)

1. There's only one plan of redemption for man, And we are a part of that plan; To us has been given this story of love.
2. The price of the plan was the Father's own Son, The dearest thing heaven could hold; In infinite love He sent Jesus to die, a-broad; If world the is to hear, If the story is told, our part is to reach every man. This plan of redemption to save a lost world, Was formed in the mind of our God. Sought of the Son, That He gave His own self on a tree. His lost world to hear, The message by us must go forth.
3. God's part is complete, He is looking to you, To spread the glad message.

The plan of ages rests on you. There's only one plan for the world.
a part of thing heaven glad message

part heaven message œœ
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die, love, ˙˙

mp - lan
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Sal -
His For

va - tion for all through Christ’s death on the cross. But the world must the
life - blood to shed for the sins of man - kind. That man, in his
we must tell oth - ers and they oth - ers still, Till the sto - ry has

sto - ry be told. guilt, might go free. God’s plan now de - pends up - on you, God’s
cov - ered the earth.

plan now de - pends up - on you. There’s no oth - er way that a

lost world will know: God’s plan now de - pends up - on you.

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484 The King Is Coming
“See, your king comes to you, righteous and having salvation.” (Zech. 9:9)

Gloria Gaither
William J. Gaither

1. The market place is empty, No more traffic in the streets,
   All the builders’ tools are silent, No more time to harvest wheat;
   Busy housewives cease their labors, In the court room no debate,
   Work on earth is all suspended As the King comes thru the gate.

2. Happy faces line the hall-ways, Those whose lives have been redeemed,
   Broken homes that He has mended, Those from prison He has freed;
   Little children and the aged Hand in hand stand all aglow,
   Who were crippled, broken, ruined, Clad in garments white as snow.

3. I can hear the chariots rumble, I can see the marching throng,
   The flurry of God’s trumpets Spells the end of sin and wrong;
   Regal robes are now unfold ing, Heav’n’s grandstands all in place,
   Heaven’s choir is now assembled Start to sing “A maz ing Grace!”

www.4tons.com.br
O the King is coming, the King is coming!

I just heard the trumpets sounding. And now His face I see;

O the King is coming, the King is coming!

Praise God, He's coming for me!

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www.4tons.com.br
1. I thirst-ed in the bar-ren land of sin and shame, And noth-ing sat-is-
fy-ing there I found; But to the bless-ed cross of Christ one day I came, 
3. O sin-ner, won’t you come to-day to Cal-va-ry? A foun-tain there is 

Where springs of liv-ing wa-ter did a-bound. I’m shout-ing “Hal-le-lu-jah” ev-ery day. Drinking at the springs of liv-

wa-ter, Hap-py now am I, My soul they sat-is-fy; Drink-ing at the

springs of liv-ing wa-ter, O won-der-ful and boun-ti-ful sup-

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Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

“Take your share of suffering as a good soldier of Christ Jesus.” (II Tim. 2:3)

1. Am I a soldier of the cross? A follower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign—Increase my courage, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause Or blush to speak His name?
While others fought to win the prize And sailed thru blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I’ll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy Word.

www.4tons.com.br
487 From Greenland’s Icy Mountains

“…you will be My witnesses…to the ends of the earth.” (Acts 1:7)

REGINALD HEBER

1. From Greenland’s icy mountains, From India’s coral strand,
   Where Africa’s sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand,
   From many an an-cient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain,
   They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror’s chain.

2. What though the spi-cy breez-es Blow soft o’er Cey-lon’s isle;
   Though ev-ery pros-pect pleas-es, And only man is vile;
   In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strewn;
   The heath-en in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high,
   Shall we to men be-night-ed The lamp of life de-ny?
   Sal-va-tion! O sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound pro-claim,
   Till earth’s re-mot-est na-tion Has learned Mes-si-ah’s name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll,
   Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
   Till o’er our ran-somed na-ture The Lamb for sin-ners slain,
   Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER LOWELL MASON

www.4tons.com.br
Take Me, O My Father

“Present your bodies a living sacrifice...” (Rom. 12:1)

RAY PALMER

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. Take me, O my Father, take me! Take me, save me, thro’ Thy son;

2. Fruitless years with grief recall ing. Humbly I confess my sin;

3. Once the world’s Redeemer dying Bare our sins upon the tree;

That which Thee wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.

At Thy feet, O Father, falling, To Thy household take me in.

On that Sacrifice relying, Now I look in hope to Thee:

Long from Thee my footsteps straying, Thorny proved the way I trod;

Free ly now to Thee I profess This repent ing heart of mine;

Father, take me! all forgiving, Fold me to Thy loving breast;

Weary come I now, and praying, Take me to Thy love, my God!

Free ly life and soul I offer, Gift unworthy love like Thine,

In Thy love for ever living, I must be ever blessed!

www.4tons.com.br
1. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, Nor riches of earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour now maketh me whole.

2. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The guilt of my conscience too heavy had grown; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour could only a tone.

3. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The holy commandment forbade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour revoketh my fear.

4. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The way into heaven could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my only foundation, The death of my Saviour redemption hath wrought.

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"You are not your own; you were bought with a price." (I Cor. 6:19)
490 When Morning Gilds the Skies

“In the morning, O Lord, You hear my voice.” (Ps. 5:3)

Katholiches Gesangbuch

Joseph Barnby

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries,
   May Jesus Christ be praised! Alike at work and prayer,
   To Jesus I repair, May Jesus Christ be praised.

2. When e’er the sweet church bell Peals o’er hill and dell,
   May Jesus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
   As joyously it rings, May Jesus Christ be praised.

3. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say,
   May Jesus Christ be praised! The pow’rs of darkness fear,
   When this sweet chant they hear, May Jesus Christ be praised.

4. In heaven’s eternal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
   May Jesus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky
   From depth to height reply, May Jesus Christ be praised.

www.4tons.com.br
I Will Sing of My Redeemer

"In Him we have redemption." (Eph. 1:7)

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I will sing of my Redeemer And His wondrous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant power I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Redeemer And His heavenly love to me;

On the cruel cross He suffered From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
How the victory He giveth Over sin and death and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me;
On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.

JAMES McGRAHANAN

PHILIP P. BLISS

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Sing, O sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me;
On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.

JAMES McGRAHANAN

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I will sing of my Redeemer And His wondrous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant power I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Redeemer And His heavenly love to me;

On the cruel cross He suffered From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
How the victory He giveth Over sin and death and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me;
On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free.

JAMES McGRAHANAN
492  

My Wonderful Lord

“His name shall be called wonderful.” (Isa. 9:6)

1. I have found a deep peace that I nev-er had known, And a joy this world could not af-ford. Since I yield-ed con-trol of my bod- y and soul
per-fect ac-cord. With Thine own sov-ereign will, Thy de-sires to ful-fill, be my re-ward; Be my store great or small. I sur-ren-der it all
life-giv-ing Word; O Thou An-cient of Days, Thou art wor-thy all praise,

To my won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord. My won-der-ful Lord, my

2. I de-sire that my life shall be or-dered by Thee, That my will be in
tal-ents I have I have laid at Thy feet, Thy ap-prov-al shall

My won-der-ful Lord, won-der-ful Lord. My won-der-ful Lord, my

3. All the tal-ents I have I have laid at Thy feet, Thy ap-prov-al shall

My won-der-ful Lord, won-der-ful Lord. My won-der-ful Lord, my

4. Thou art fair-er to me than the fair-est of earth, Thou om-nip-o- tent, won-der-ful Lord, By an-gels and ser-aphs in heav-en ad-dored! I

bow at Thy shrine, my Sav-iour di-vine, My won-der-ful, won-der-ful Lord.
We Gather Together

"May God be gracious to us and bless us." (Ps. 67:1)

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
3. We all do exalt Thee, Thou leader in battle,

He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.

The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;

Sing praises to His name. He forgets not His own,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side: the glory be Thine!
Thy name be ever praised: O Lord, make us free!
Still, Still with Thee

“...for You are with me.” (Ps. 23:4)

1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
2. Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning

When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
When the soul waketh, and life’s shadows flee;

Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o’er shading,
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,

Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glorious thought— I am with Thee.
Come, Oh, Come!

“Then He said to him, ‘Follow Me!’” (John 21:19)

I.H. Meredith

1. Come, oh, come, when Christ is calling, Linger not in paths of sin;
2. Come, oh, come, while Christ is pleading; Oh, what love His tones convey!
3. Come, oh, come, delay no longer, For the accepted time is now;

Sheet music of the song is included in the image.

Yield, oh, yield your self to Jesus, And before His sceptre bow.

Sever every tie that binds you, And the heav’ly race begin.
Will you slight His prof’r’d mercy, Will you longer from Him stray?

Call ing now, call ing now, Hear the Saviour call ing now;

Light, caution, awakening, sunning.

With Thee, morn, there, Thee.
He Touched Me

“And Jesus put forth His hand and touched him.” (Matt. 8:3)

1. Shackled by a heavy burden, 'Neath a load of guilt and shame—
Then the hand of Jesus touched me, And now I am no longer the same.
He touched me, O He touched me, And O the joy that floods my soul;
Some-thing happened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

2. Since I met this blessed Saviour, Since He cleansed and made me whole,
I will never cease to praise Him—I’ll shout it while eternity rolls.

William J. Gaither

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His Promise to Me

"The Lord is not slow about keeping His promise." (II Pet. 3:9)

JAMES ROWE

1. Dark-ness may o’er-take me and my song for-sake me, But a-lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho’t en-thralls me that what-e’er be-falls me, One will al-ways

nev-er shall be; For the Friend be-side me prom-ised He would guide me
Je-sus I stay, He will still up-hold me, let His love un-fold me
love me the same; Not a tri-al ev-er caus-es Him to sev-er

And will keep His prom-ise to me,
Evy-ry drear-y mile of the way.
He will keep His prom-ise to me,
From the ones who hon-or His name.

me, All the way with me He will go;
He has nev-er prom-ise to me,

bro-ken an-y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know.

HENRY P. MORTON

www.4tons.com.br
1. A - long the san - dy des - ert, 'mid scorching winds that blow; A - cross the rug - ged
2. It makes us glad and joy - ful, And light - ens ev - 'ry load, To know that He goes
3. The flowers beside our path - way May with - er, fade, and die; But fair - er ones are

moun - tains, Whose tops are white with snow; Or in the dark - some val - ley Where -
with us A - long life's rug - ged road; Each day we feel His pres - ence, Tho'
bloom - ing For us be - yond the sky: And tho' mid care and sor - row Our

e' er our feet may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!
tri - als oft may come; How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!
wea - ry steps may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!

That Je - sus leads us home, That Je - sus leads us home,
leads us home, leads us home,

How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!
The Touch of His Hand on Mine

“...and immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand, and caught him.” (Matt. 14:31)

Jessie B. Pounds

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my
   the rugged
   that He goes
   er ones are
   al - ley Wher -
   sence, Tho'
   or - row Our

2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That for ways of the
   world I pine; But He draws me back to the up - ward track
   wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns
   death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

3. When the way is dim, and I can not see Thro' the mist of His
   home, weads us home!
   home, weads us home!
   home, weads us home!

4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a - lone Where the pow - ers of
   home, weads us home!
   home, weads us home!
   home, weads us home!

Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark - ness hide, He is there to guide
By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on

mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and

pow'r, in the try - ing hour, In the touch of His hand on mine.

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500  
Who at My Door Is Standing?

“Behold, I stand at the door and knock.” (Rev. 3:20)

MARY B.C. SLADE  
ASA B. EVERETT

1. Who at my door is standing, Patiently drawing near,

2. Lone-ly without He’s stay-ing; Lone-ly within am I;

3. All through the dark hours drea-ry, Knock-ing a-gain is He;

4. Door of my heart, I has-ten! Thee will I o-pen wide.

Entrance with-in de-mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de-lay-ing, Will He not pass me by?
Jesus, art Thou not wea-ry, Wait-ing so long for me?
Tho’ He re-buke and chas-ten, He shall with me a-bide.

Sweet-ly the tones are fall-ing: “O-pen the door for me!
If thou wilt heed My call-ing, I will a-bide with thee.”

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He Included Me

“For the Son of Man is come to save that which was lost.” (Matt. 18:1)

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.  HAMPTON H. SEWELL

1. I am so happy in Christ today, That I go singing along my way; I hear, or me? - bide.

2. Gladly I read, “Who so ever may come to the fountain of life today; But when I read it I always say, “Jesus included me too.”

3. Ever God’s Spirit it is saying, “Come!” Hear the Bride saying, “No longer roam;” For when He said, “Who so ever will;” Jesus included me too.

4. “Freely come drink,” words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!

Yes, I’m so happy to know and say, “Jesus included me too.” But I am sure while they’re calling home, Jesus included me too.

Jesus included me, Yes, He included me. When the Lord said “Who so ever,” He included me; Jesus included me, Yes, He included me, When the Lord said “Who so ever,” He included me.
502 He’s a Wonderful Saviour to Me

"...A just God and a Saviour; there is none beside Me." (Isa. 45:21)

VIRGIL P. BROCK

1. I was lost in sin, but Jesus rescued me, He’s a wonderful Saviour to me;
2. He’s a Friend so true, so patient and so kind, He’s a wonderful Saviour to me;
3. He is always near to comfort and to cheer, He’s a wonderful Saviour to me;
4. Dearer grows the love of Jesus day by day, He’s a wonderful Saviour to me.

Blanche K. Brock

Saviour to me; Sav-iour to me; Sav-iour to me; Sav-iour to me; Sav-iour to me;
I was bound by fear, but Jesus set me free,
Ev’ry thing I need in Him I always find,
He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev’ry tear,
Sweet-er is His grace while press-ing on my way,
He’s a wonderful Saviour to me. (So wonderful!) For He’s a wonderful Saviour to me,
Saviour to me, Sav-iour to me, Sav-iour to me, Sav-iour to me, Sav-iour to me;
I was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in: He’s a wonderful Saviour to me.

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Saviour, More than Life to Me

“...there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.” (Prov. 18:24)

1. Saviour, more, than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee; let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side. Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r; May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gently, gently as I go; Trusting Thee, I cannot stray, I can never, never lose my way. Ev'ry day and hour, ev'ry day and hour, Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r; May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er; Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove. Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side. Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r; May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE
Lead Me to Calvary

“Consider Him who endured such hostility against Himself from sinners.” (Heb. 12:3)

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glory be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept;
3. May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee;

Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary.
Angels in robes of light arayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.
Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget Thine agony;

Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

504

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Almost Persuaded

Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian. (Acts 26:28)

1. "Almost persuaded" now to believe;
   "Almost persuaded," come, come today,
   "Almost persuaded," harvest is past!

2. "Almost persuaded" Christ to receive;
   "Almost persuaded," turn not away;
   "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last!

3. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
   Jesus invites you here, Angels are lingering near,
   "Almost" cannot avail; "Almost" is but to fail!

4. Some more convenient day, On Thee I'll call.
   Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan'drer, come!
   "Almost," but lost!

PHILIP P. BLISS

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506  Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It

"...in whom we have redemption through His blood." (Eph. 1:17)

FANNY J. CROSBY  WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight;

    Redeemed thro' His in-finite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
    I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-ti-nu-al-ly dwell.
    I sing, for I can-not be si-ent; His love is the theme of my song.
    Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my foot-steps And giv-eth me songs in the night.

    Redeemed, re-deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
    re-deemed, re-deemed.
    Redeemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
    re-deemed, re-deemed.
of the Lamb; the night.

I am. I am.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary.

I am.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary.

And you will find rest for your souls. (Matt. 11:29)
We Have an Anchor

“We have...an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.” (Heb. 6:9)

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

508

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold
2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well secured
3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have told
4. When our eyes behold thro' the gathering night The city of gold,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
by the Saviour's hand; And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
the reef is near; Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the heav'nly shore,

Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?
Can defy that blast, thro' strength divine. We have an anchor that
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow. With the storms all past for ever more.

keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.
I Belong to the King

"...because ye belong to Christ." (Mark 9:41)

IDA L. REED

MAURICE A. CLIFTON

1. I belong to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His palace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven above, And His kindness, so free, Are unceasingly mine, where soever I go, And my gathered at last In His kingdom above, by life's waters so pure, When this

2. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mercy and children of love, And He will call me some

3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be day to His palace above, I shall dwell by His glorified throne.
510 Jesus Will Walk with Me

“But if we walk in the light as He is in the light.” (1 John 1:7)

1. Jesus will walk with me down thru the valley, Jesus will walk with me o'er the plain; When in the shadow or when in the sunshine, need may demand; When in affliction His presence is near me, throu storm and strife; He is my Comforter, Counselor, Leader, evening must come; Living or dying, He will not forsake me.

2. Jesus will walk with me when I am tempted, Giving me strength as my If He goes with me I shall not complain. I am upheld by His almighty hand. O'er the uneven journey of life. Jesus will walk with me, He will talk with me; He will walk with me; In joy or in sorrow, today and tomorrow, I know He will walk with me.

3. Jesus will walk with me, guarding me ever, Giving me victory And when the shadows of rush, the mist of our journey, comes my comforter, my counselor, my leader, and the shadows of trouble, the storm of this day, and the strife of this life, I will walk with me.

4. Jesus will walk with me in life's fair mourning, And when the shadows of come, I know He will walk with me, will walk with me in life's fair mourning, And when the shadows of come, I know He will walk with me.
Now I Belong to Jesus

"Abide in Me, and I in you." (John 15:4)

1. Jesus my Lord will love me forever. From Him no power of evil can
   sev-er. He gave His life to ransom my soul, Now I belong to Him;
   slaved me. His precious blood He gave to redeem, Now I belong to Him;

2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation, Jesus came down to bring me sal-
   va-tion, Lifted me up from sorrow and shame, Now I belong to Him;
   not for the years of time alone, But for eternity.

3. Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en-
   joy or in-sure. His mercies over shadow, Now I belong to Jesus, Jesus belongs to me,
   Not for the years of time alone, But for eternity.

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

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512  O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

“And see if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.” (Ps. 139:24)

WASHINGTON GLADDEN

M. PERCY SMITH

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee
2. Help me the slow of heart to move
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
4. In hope that sends a shining ray

In lowly paths of service free:
By some clear, winning word of love;
In closer, dearer company,
Far down the future’s broadening way,

Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In peace that only Thou canst give,

The strain of toil, the fret of care.
And guide them in the home-ward way.
In trust that triumphs over wrong.
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

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Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing 513

“You will not fear the terror of night.” (Ps. 91:5)

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re-
   pose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come con-
   fessing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
   round us; We are safe if Thou are nigh.

2. Though destruction walk around us, Though the
   arrow past us fly, Angel guards from Thee sur-
   weary, Watchest where Thy people be.

3. Though the night be dark and drea ry, Dark ness
   couch become our tomb, May the morn in heav’n a-
   wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.

4. Should swift death this night o’er take us, And our
   bear stay, strong, give, care.
   way, wrong, live.

JAMES EDMESTON

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

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514 In Christ There Is No East or West

“God does not show favoritism but accepts men from every nation.” (Acts 10:34,35)

John Oxenham

1. In Christ there is no East or West,
   His service is the golden cord,
   Through out the whole wide earth.
   Close binding all mankind.

2. In Him shall true hearts everywhere,
   His love makes all men kin to me.
   But one great fellowship of love,
   Is sure for all time.

3. Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,
   What e'er your race may be;
   All Christly souls are one in Him,
   Through out the whole wide earth.

4. In Christ now meet both East and West,
   Their high communion find;
   But one great fellowship of love,
   Is sure for all time.
Precious Memories

"The memory of the just is blessed." (Prov. 10:7)

1. Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul; How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred years; And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memory.

2. Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely past unfold. Past unfold. How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight,

3. In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear; Old time singing, gladness bringing, From that love hold; As I ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious memories, how they linger.

4. As I travel on life's pathway, Know not what the years may mean; For the memory of the just is blessed. Slowly Use after final chorus

J.B.F. Wright

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516  I Am Resolved

"Straining toward what is ahead, I press on toward the goal." (Phil. 3:13,14)

Palmer Hartsough

1. I am resolved no longer to linger, Charmed by the world's delight;
2. I am resolved to go to the Saviour, Leaving my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to follow the Saviour, Faithful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to enter the kingdom, Leaving the paths of sin;
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without delay,

Things that are higher, things that are nobler, These have allured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Head what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the living way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may set me, Still will I enter in.
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit, We'll walk the heavenly way.

I will hasten to Him, Hasten so glad and free,
I will hasten, hasten to Him, Hasten, glad and free,

Jesus, greatest, highest, I will come to Thee.
Jesus, Jesus,

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The God of Abraham Praise 517

“I am the Almighty God; walk before Me and be thou perfect.” (Gen. 17:1)

1. The God of Abraham praise, All praised be His name.
2. His Spirit floweth free, High singing where it will;
3. He hath eternal life, Implanted in the soul;

Who was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same!
In prophet’s word He spoke of old, He speaketh still.
His love shall be our strength and stay While ages roll.

The one eternal God, Ere aught that now appears;
Established is His law, And changeless it shall stand,
Praise to the living God! All praised be His name,

The First, the Last; beyond all thou’st His timeless years!
Deep writ upon the human heart, On sea or land.
Who was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same!

THOMAS OLIVER

TRADITIONAL HEBREW MELODY

www.4tons.com.br
518 Glory Ever Be to Jesus

"To Him be glory for ever. Amen." (Rom. 11:36)

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Glory ever be to Jesus!—God's own well-beloved Son!
2. Oh, the weary days of wand'ring, Longing, hoping for the light!
3. In His safe and holy keeping, 'Neath the shadow of His wing,

By His grace He hath redeemed us, "It is finished," all is done.
These at last lie all behind us, Jesus is our strength and might.
Gladly in His love confiding, May our souls His praises sing.

Saved by grace thro' faith in Jesus, Saved by His own precious blood.

May we in His love abiding, Follow on to know the Lord.

www.4tons.com.br
O Safe to the Rock [519]

“...my God the rock in whom I take refuge.” (Ps. 94:22)

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,
   My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
   So sinful, so weary, Thine own would I be;
   blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee.

2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow’s lone hour,
   In times when temptation casts o’er me its pow’r;
   In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
   blest “Rock of Ages,” I’m hiding in Thee.

3. How oft in the conflict, when press’d by the foe,
   I have fled to my refuge and breath’d out my woe;
   How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
   Hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.


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1. Though it seems that your prayers have been in vain,
2. Though the mists of despair cloud the sky above,
3. Does your heart fill with doubt when alone you pray?

Though your faith the world would destroy,
Do you pray till His face appears?
Does the world your soul annoy?

Though your heart should ache till it breaks in two,
In your heart do you know that you’ve touched the throne?
Lift your sights! Look beyond! God is standing near!

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy,
They shall reap in joy who sow in tears.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy,

For God is on His throne,

Though you’ve prayed till it seems that your heart would break,

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy!

in vain, above, pray?

in two, high, near!

joy, tears, joy.
In God’s green pastures feeding, by His cool waters lie;

Soft in the evening walk my Lord and I. All the

sheep of His pastures fare so wonderfully fine, His sheep am I.

In the valley, On the mountain

1. Waters cool, Pastures green,
2. Dark the night, Rough the way,

In the evening walk my Lord and I;
Step by step my Lord and I.
‘Twas Jesus’ Blood

“...ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.” (Eph. 2:13)

Harry D. Loes

1. A sinner, lost, condemned was I, Doomed an eternal death to die;
2. I ne’er could be at peace with God, But for the cleansing, crimson flood,
3. No doubter’s scorn or creed of man Can shake my faith in Cal’ry’s plan;

But Jesus died for me, He bore sin’s penalty. On Cal’ry’s
No one but Christ could win Atonement for all sin—He signed my
His blood redeemed my soul, It made me pure and whole; By faith my

hill was lifted high, pardon with His blood. ‘Twas Jesus’ blood that ransomed me,
life in Him began. ‘Twas Jesus’ blood that ransomed me,

From chains of sin He set me free, While ages roll,
He set me free, While ages roll,

my song shall be: ‘Twas Jesus’ blood that ransomed me.
My song shall be: ‘Twas Jesus’ blood that ransomed me.

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1. There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come,
   2. There’ll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear,

No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye;
No more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there;

All is peace for evermore on that happy golden shore—
And forever I will be with the One who died for me—

What a day, glorious day, that will be.
What a day, glorious day, that will be.
What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see,
And I look up - on His face—the One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand, and leads me through the Prom - ised Land,
What a day, glo - ri - ous day, that will be.
What If It Were Today?

“Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour.” (Matt. 25:13)

1. Jesus is coming to earth again, What if it were today?
2. Satan’s dominion will then be o’er, O that it were today!
3. Faithful and true would He find us here If He should come today?

Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were today?
Sor-row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were today!
Watch-ing in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come today?

Com-ing to claim His chosen Bride, All the redeemed and puri-fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a-rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com-ing mul-ti-ply, Morn-ing light breaks in east-ern sky,

O-ver this whole earth scat-tered wide, What if it were today?
When shall these glo ries meet our eyes? What if it were today?
Watch, for the time is draw-ing nigh, What if it were today?
to-day?
to-day!
to-day?

Glo-ry, glo-ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;
Joy to my heart 'twill bring:

Glo-ry, glo-ry! When we shall crown Him King;
When we shall crown Him King:

Glo-ry, glo-ry! Haste to pre-pare the way;
Haste to pre-pare the way:

Glo-ry, glo-ry! Je-sus will come some day.
1. O let your soul now be filled with gladness, Your heart rejoice indeed! O may the thought banish all your sadness. That in His blood you have been freed. That God's un-love you, And dark as-sails from every side, Still yours the end-ing. There-in God's won-drous love to see! Praise be to

2. If you seem empty of any feeling, Rejoice—you are His ransomed bride! If those you cherish seem not to died for you and me! It is a gladness that has no

3. It is a good, every good transcending, That Christ has deemed, rejoice indeed! O may the thought banish all your sadness. That in His blood you have been freed. That God's un-love you, And dark as-sails from every side, Still yours the end-ing. There-in God's won-drous love to see! Praise be to

“I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy.” (Ps. 31:7)
Christ's heart—has you re-

prom- ise, come what may. In loss and tri- umph, in laugh- ter,

Him, the spot- less Lamb, Who through the des- ert my soul is

giv- en, That by His death He has o- pened
cry- ing, In want and rich- es, in liv- ing,

leading To that fair cit- y of joy ex-

heav- en, That you are ran- somed as you are.

dy- ing. That you are pur- chased as you are.

ceed- ing. For which He bought me as I am.

God’s un- yours the be to

has no

all your not to

fail- ing love is yours, That you the on- ly Son were

www.4tons.com.br
526  Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

“Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.” (Mark 11:9)

Jennette Threlfall  Gesangbuch, Wittenburg

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;
2. From Olivet they followed among the joyful crowd;
3. “Hosanna in the highest!” that ancient song we sing;

Thro' pil lared court and temple, the love ly an them rang.
The victory palm branch waving, with praises clear and loud.
For Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heav'n, our King.

To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to His breast,
The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,
O may we ever praise Him with heart and life and voice,

The children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.
Nor scorned that little children should on His bidding wait.
And in His blissful presence eternally rejoice.

www.4tons.com.br
Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

“...for our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory...” (II Cor. 4:17)

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
hills, and the valleys deep, With no flower's my
old, old story; Then, when twilight falls, and my Savior calls,
way a-dorn-ing! Never more to sigh, never more to die—
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the journey
will be ended; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
heart is burning! Never more to sigh, never more to die—
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the valleys deep, With no flower's my
way a-dorn-ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,

I shall go to Him in glory,
With eternity is blended. I'll exchange my cross for a

the best,
lay every burden down. And with Jesus reign forever.

STAR-ry crown, Where the gates swing outward never; At His feet I'll

www.4tons.com.br

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In the stars His hand-i-work I see, On the wind He speaks with maj-es-ty, Though He rul-eth o-ver land and sea, What is that to me? I will cel-ebrate my li-ber-ty, And the won-der of His death for me, Sure, He came to set His peo-ple free, What is that to me? Till by faith I met Him face to face

“I know whom I have believed.” (II Tim. 1:12)

RALPH CARmichael
speaks with

What is

And the

people free,

face to face

And I felt the wonder of His grace, Then I knew that

He was more than just a God who didn't care, That lived away out

there And now He walks beside me day by day, Ever

watching o'er me lest I stray, Helping me to find that narrow way.

He's everything to me. He's everything to me.
529 Reach Out to Jesus

“...whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.” (Acts 2:21)

Ralph Carmichael

1. Is your burden heavy as you bear it all alone?
2. Is the life you’re living filled with sorrow and despair?

Does the road you travel harbor danger yet unknown?
Does the future press you with its worry and its care?

Are you growing weary in the struggle of it all?
Are you tired and friendless, have you almost lost your way?

Jesus will help you when on His name you call.
Jesus will help you, just come to Him today.

www.4tons.com.br
He is always there, hearing every prayer, faithful and true;

Walking by our side, in His love we hide all the day through.

When you get discouraged just remember what to do—

Reach out to Jesus, He’s reaching out to you.
Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily...
bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our
debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from
evil, for Thine is the Kingdom and the Power and the
Glory, for ever. Amen.
APPENDICES
The numbering of hymns 1 to 310 directly corresponds to the numbering used in *Hymns of Worship*, the previous version of this hymnal published internationally. However, certain hymns may differ slightly in meaning or melody from their counterparts in the older version. In services where both the new and old hymnals are used together, worship service and hymn leaders are urged to check both versions of a hymn before using it in context with a topic or theme.

In addition, the number of verses in certain hymns may vary between the different hymnals. Again, when members of the congregation are singing from both hymnals, service leaders should ensure that all members are singing the same number of verses. The chart to the right highlights the differences. The first column is the hymn number. The second column is the number of verses in this edition. The third column indicates the number of verses in *Hymns of Worship*.

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APPENDIX B: BASIC BELIEFS OF THE TRUE JESUS CHURCH

1. The Lord Jesus Christ became flesh to die on the cross for the redemption of sinners, resurrected on the third day, and ascended to heaven. He is the only Saviour of mankind, the creator of the heavens and earth, and the only True God.

2. The Old and New Testaments of the Holy Bible are inspired by God, and are therefore the only authentic scriptures which testify to the Truth.

3. The True Jesus Church was established by our Lord Jesus Christ through the Holy Spirit (the Latter Rain), and is the revival of the True Church of the Apostolic Days.

4. Water Baptism is the sacrament for the remission of sins and for regeneration. The baptist must already have received baptisms of water and the Holy Spirit. The baptism must be administered in the following manner:
   - In the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.
   - With the baptismal candidate's head facing downward.
   - Complete immersion of the baptized.
   - In natural, living water, e.g.: ocean, river, or stream.

5. The baptism of the Holy Spirit is a prerequisite for entering heaven; speaking in tongues is the evidence of having received the Holy Spirit.
6. Foot-washing is a sacrament which enables one to have a part in the Lord, and teaches mutual love, holiness, humility, service, and forgiveness. The foot-washing Sacrament must be performed in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ to all newly baptized members. Mutual foot-washing may be practiced when necessary.

7. The Holy Communion is the sacrament to commemorate the death of the Lord Jesus Christ. It enables us to partake of the flesh and blood of our Lord, and to be in communion with Him so that we may have eternal life and be raised on the last day. This sacrament should be held as often as possible. Only one unleavened bread and grape juice should be used.

8. The Sabbath Day, the seventh day of the week (Saturday) is a holy day, blessed and sanctified by God. It is to be observed under the Lord’s grace for the commemoration of God’s creation and redemption, and with the hope of eternal rest.

9. Salvation is given by grace through faith. However, it is necessary to rely on the Holy Spirit to pursue holiness and to keep the biblical teachings of honoring God and loving humanity.

10. The Lord Jesus Christ will descend from heaven on the Last Day to judge all people; the righteous will receive eternal life, while the wicked will be eternally condemned.
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