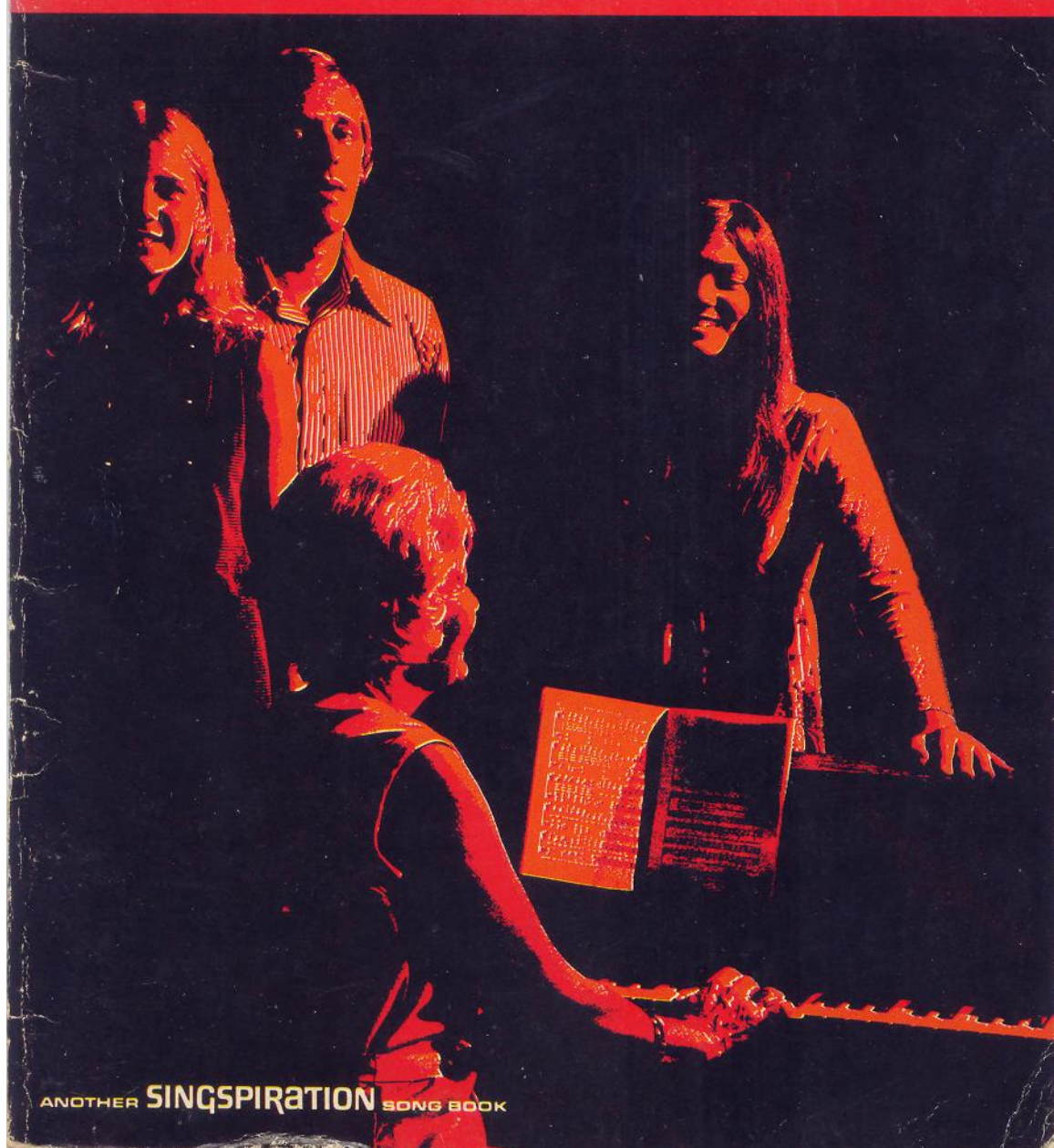


VOLUME 6

Songs Everybody Loves

Solos • Duets • Trios • Quartets • Groups



ANOTHER SINGSPARATION SONG BOOK

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SONGS EVERYBODY LOVES

VOLUME SIX

COMPILED BY HAROLD DECOU

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GOD KNOWS ALL ABOUT TOMORROW

J. W. P.

MARCELO CARVALHO

JOHN W. PETERSON

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Freely' in 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes three verses of lyrics. The first verse is: '1. God has meas - ured time's dur - a - tion - Night and day are'. The second verse is: '2. Life's un - cer - tain - ties may haunt me, Fool - ish fears may'. The third verse is: '3. All the world is in con - fu - sion, "Peace on earth" is'. The score continues with a piano accompaniment and a final vocal line. The key signature changes to C major for the final line. The score is marked with various chords: C, C#, Dm, Dm7, Dm6, E7, Am, Am7, Dm, G7, and C.

Freely

Freely C C# Dm Dm7

1. God has meas - ured time's dur - a - tion - Night and day are
2. Life's un - cer - tain - ties may haunt me, Fool - ish fears may
3. All the world is in con - fu - sion, "Peace on earth" is

Dm6 E7 Am Am7 Dm G7 C

His cre - a - tion, And the chang - ing sea - sons of the year;
try to taunt me Till my heart is filled with doubt and dread;
but il - lu - sion And the phrase seems on - ly a cli - ché;

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GOD KNOWS ALL ABOUT TOMORROW

Gm6 C#° A7 Dm Dm7

He's the One who watch - es o'er me And pre - pares the
 He who set the plan - ets spin - ning Sees the end from
 But in try - ing times so fear - ful I can still be

MARCELO CARVALHO

Dm6 Fm6/E Am Am7 D9 F/G G° G7

way be - fore me- There is noth - ing now I need to fear:
 the be - gin - ning- He will keep me through the days a - head:
 calm and cheer - ful, And with glad as - sur - ance I can say:

CHORUS

In a steady tempo C F A7 Dm

God knows all a - bout to - mor - row- He can see be - yond to -

G9 C Gm6 A7

day; Be it filled with joy or sor - row, He has

GOD KNOWS ALL ABOUT TOMORROW

planned it that way. So I do not fear the

MARCELO CARVALHO

fu - ture - On His prom - is - es I stand;

God knows all a - bout to - mor - row, For He holds it in His

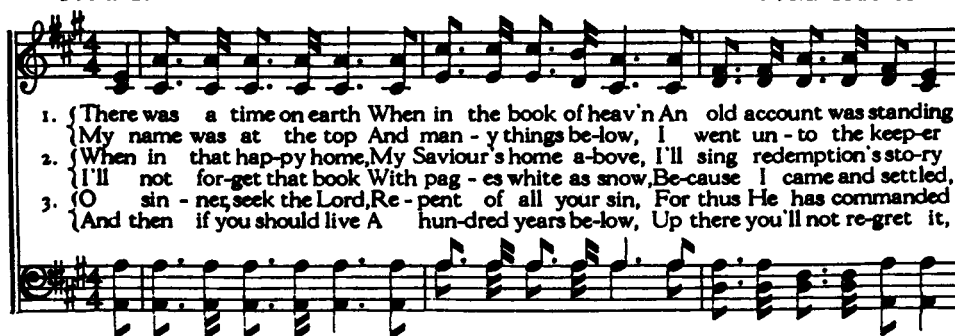
hand! holds it in His hand!

2 THE OLD ACCOUNT WAS SETTLED LONG AGO

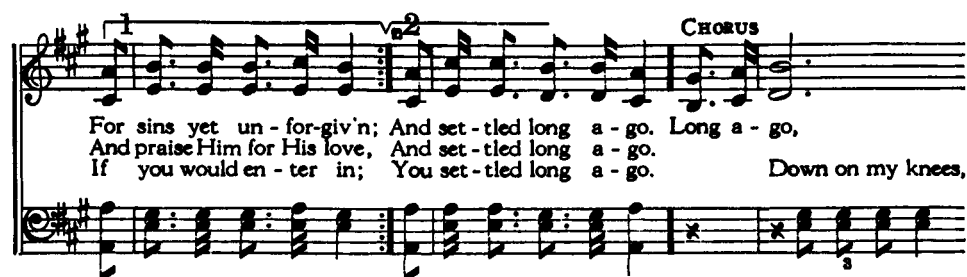
F. M. G.

MARCELO CARVALHO

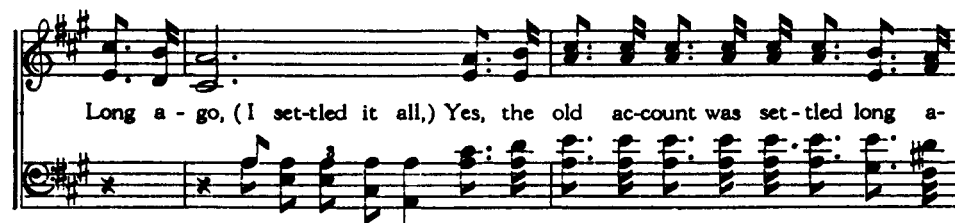
F. M. GRAHAM



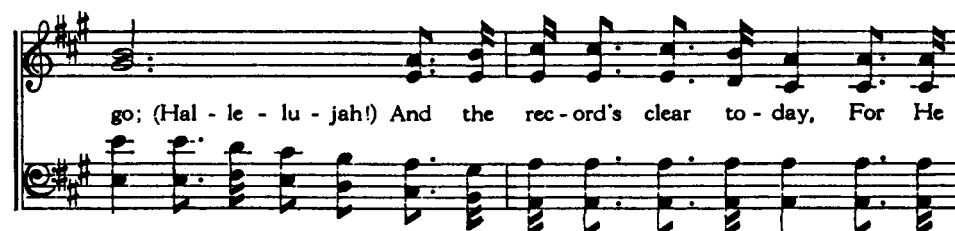
1. { There was a time on earth When in the book of heav'n An old account was standing
 2. { My name was at the top And man - y things be-low, I went un - to the keep-er
 3. { When in that hap-py home, My Saviour's home a-bove, I'll sing redemption's sto-ry
 { I'll not for-get that book With pag - es white as snow, Be-cause I came and settled,
 { O sin - ner, seek the Lord, Re - pent of all your sin, For thus He has commanded
 { And then if you should live A hun-dred years be-low, Up there you'll not re-gret it,



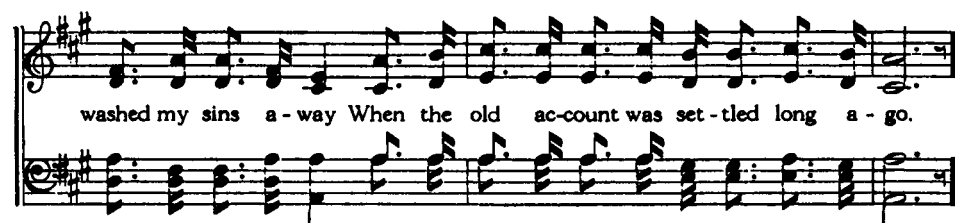
CHORUS
 For sins yet un - for-giv'n; And set - tled long a - go. Long a - go,
 And praise Him for His love, And set - tled long a - go.
 If you would en - ter in; You set - tled long a - go. Down on my knees,



Long a - go, (I set-tled it all,) Yes, the old ac-count was set-tled long a -



go; (Hal - le - lu - jah!) And the rec-ord's clear to - day, For He



washed my sins a - way When the old ac-count was set - tled long a - go.

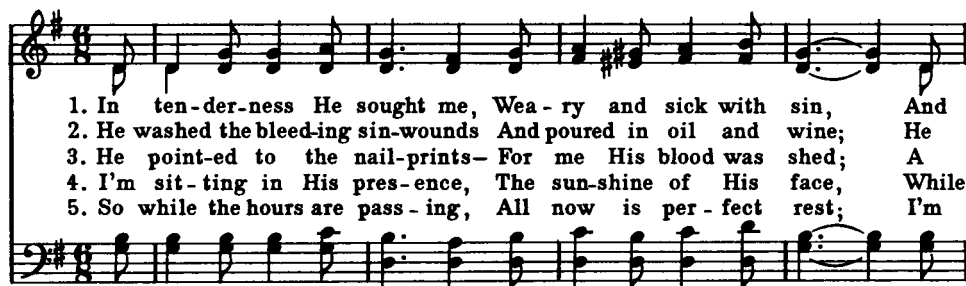
IN TENDERNESS HE SOUGHT ME

3

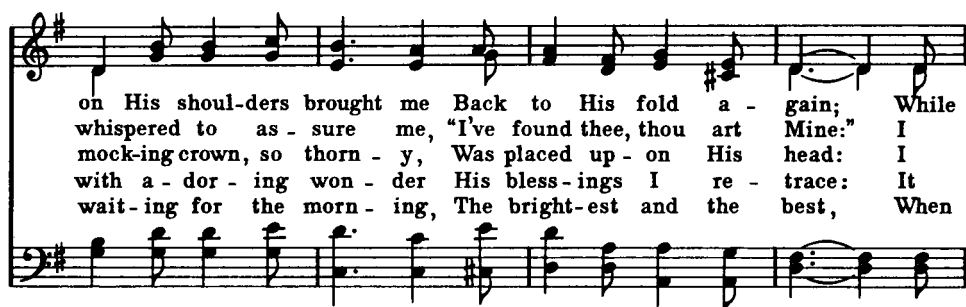
MARCELO CARVALHO

W. SPENCER WALTON

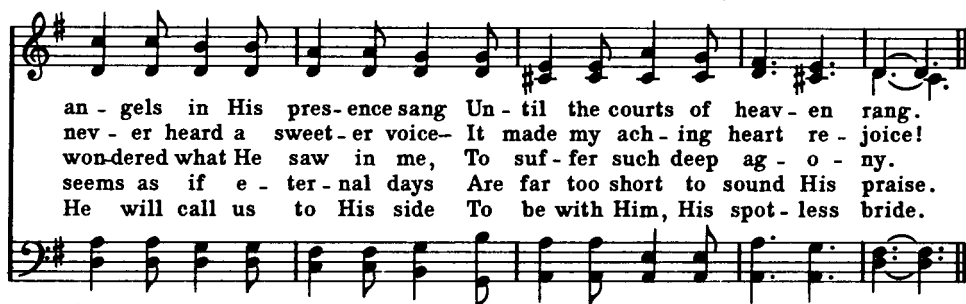
ADONIRAM J. GORDON



1. In ten-der-ness He sought me, Wea-ry and sick with sin, And
 2. He washed the bleed-ing sin-wounds And poured in oil and wine; He
 3. He point-ed to the nail-prints- For me His blood was shed; A
 4. I'm sit-ting in His pres-ence, The sun-shine of His face, While
 5. So while the hours are pass-ing, All now is per-fect rest; I'm

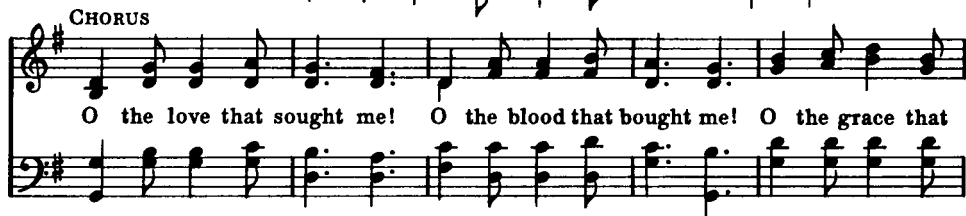


on His shoul-ders brought me Back to His fold a-gain; While
 whispered to as-sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine;" I
 mock-ing crown, so thorn-y, Was placed up-on His head; I
 with a-dor-ing won-der His bless-ings I re-trace: It
 wait-ing for the morn-ing, The bright-est and the best, When

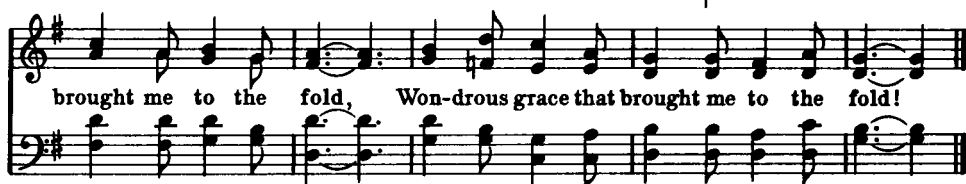


an-gels in His pres-ence sang Un-til the courts of heav-en rang.
 nev-er heard a sweet-er voice- It made my ach-ing heart re-joice!
 won-dered what He saw in me, To suf-fer such deep ag-o-ny.
 seems as if e-ter-nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
 He will call us to His side To be with Him, His spot-less bride.

CHORUS



O the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me! O the grace that



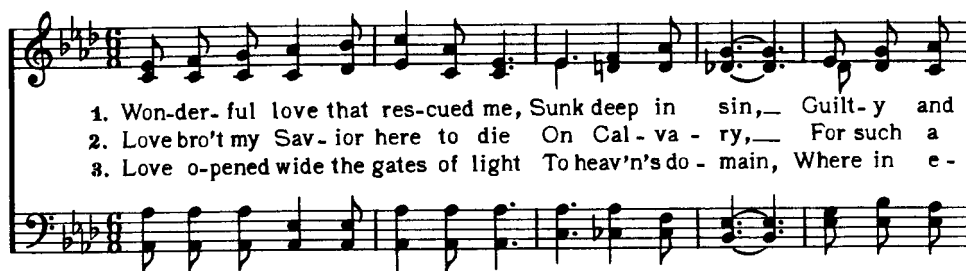
brought me to the fold, Won-drous grace that brought me to the fold!

LOVE FOUND A WAY

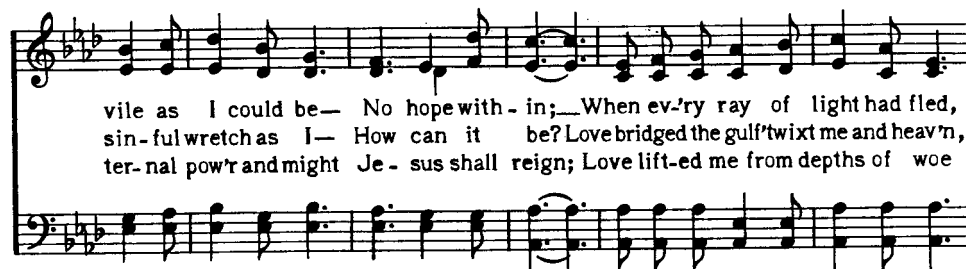
Avis B. Christiansen

MARCELO CARVALHO

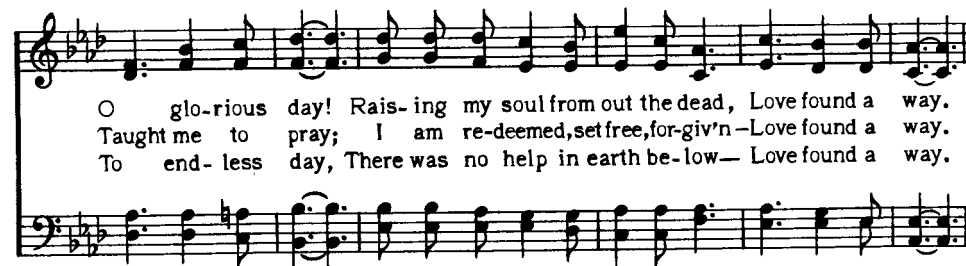
Harry Dixon Loes



1. Won-der-ful love that res-cued me, Sunk deep in sin,— Guilt-y and
 2. Love bro't my Sav-ior here to die On Cal-va-ry,— For such a
 3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do-main, Where in e-




vile as I could be— No hope with-in;— When ev'-ry ray of light had fled,
 sin-ful wretch as I— How can it be? Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,
 ter-nal pow'r and might Je-sus shall reign; Love lift-ed me from depths of woe



O glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
 Taught me to pray; I am re-deemed, set free, for-giv'n— Love found a way.
 To end-less day, There was no help in earth be-low— Love found a way.

Chorus



Love found a way— to re-deem my— soul,— Love found a
 a way, to re-deem my soul,



way— that could make me whole;— Love sent my Lord— to the
 a way could make me whole; my Lord

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LOVE FOUND A WAY

cross of — shame, — Love found a way — O praise His ho - ly name!
to the cross of shame,

WONDROUS LOVE

5

Traditional American hymn
possibly by Alex Means

MARCELO CARVALHO

Traditional American melody
possibly by J. Christopher

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What
2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! — What won-drous love is
I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, — When I was sink-ing
God and to the Lamb I will sing, — To God and to the
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, — And when from death I'm

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
down Be-neath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
Lamb, Who is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will
free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul! —
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul. —
sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing. —
on, I'll sing on, And thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on! —

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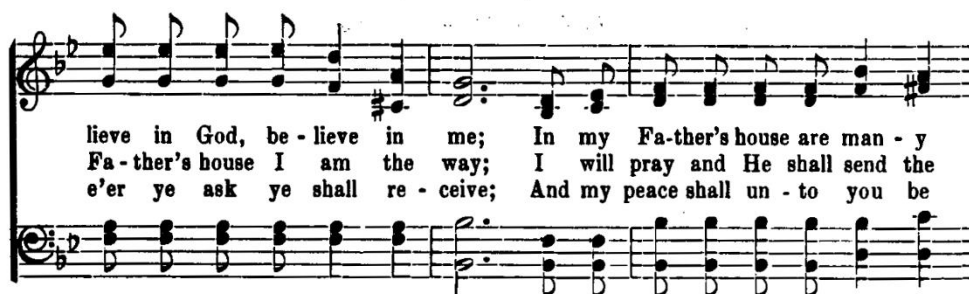
EVERY HEARTBEAT BRINGS ME NEARER HOME

C. A. Gabriel

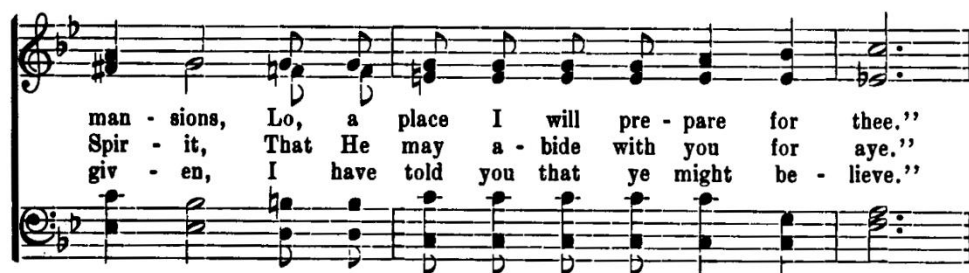
MARCELO CARVALHO

Herman Voss
and Alfred B. Smith


1. Je - sus said, "Let not your heart be troub - led, Ye be-
2. Je - sus said, "Let not your heart be troub - led, To the
3. Je - sus said, "Let not your heart be troub - led, What-so-



lieve in God, be - lieve in me; In my Fa-ther's house are man - y
Fa-ther's house I am the way; I will pray and He shall send the
e'er ye ask ye shall re - ceive; And my peace shall un - to you be

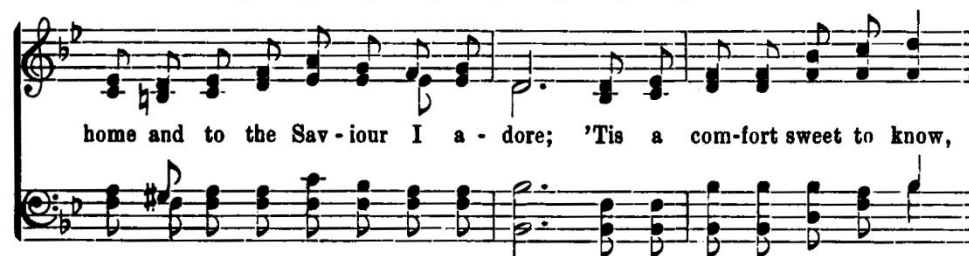


man - sions, Lo, a place I will pre - pare for thee."
Spir - it, That He may a - bide with you for aye."
giv - en, I have told you that ye might be - lieve."

CHORUS



Ev - 'ry heart-beat brings me near - er than be - fore To the



home and to the Sav-iour I a - dore; 'Tis a com-fort sweet to know,

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EVERY HEARTBEAT BRINGS ME NEARER HOME

As I jour-ney here be-low, Ev-'ry heart-beat brings me near-er home.

BE THOU MY SHEPHERD

7

R. C. C.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Robert C. Clatterbuck

Solo or Duet

1. Be Thou my shep-herd, O Sav-ior, I pray- Guard me and guide me
2. Lord, I sur-ren-der my will to Thy own- King of my life, take

from day un-to day; Lest in my way-ward-ness, Lord, I should stray,
my heart as Thy throne; Lest in my weak-ness-es, Lord, I should fall,

Show me the path to take, show me Thy way. Thou, on-ly Thou know-est
Grant me Thy strength as I give Thee my all. Thou, on-ly Thou know-est

ten.
what lies a - head- Lord, in Thy foot-steps I'll trust-ing-ly tread.
what lies a - head- Lord, in Thy foot-steps I'll trust-ing-ly tread.

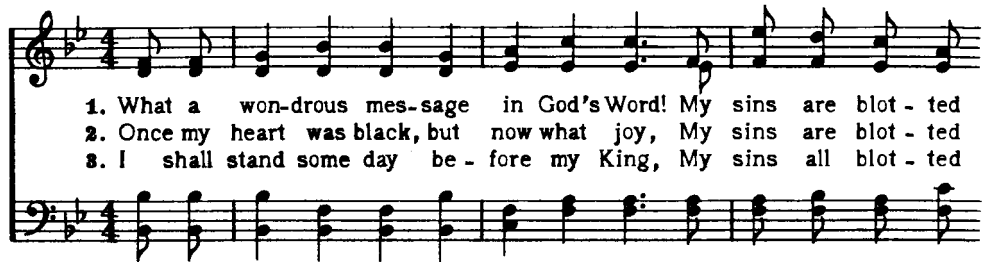
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8 MY SINS ARE BLOTTED OUT, I KNOW!

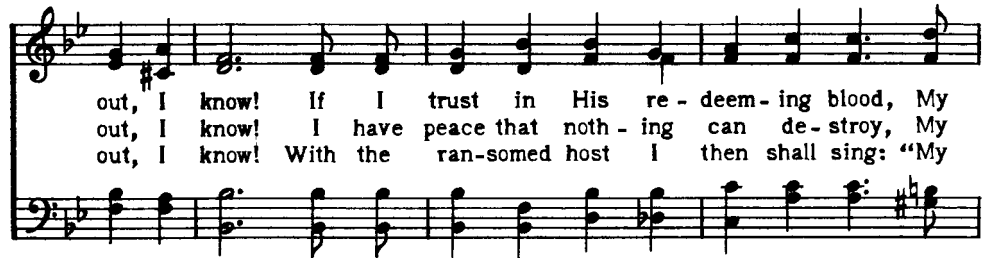
M. D.

MARCELO CARVALHO

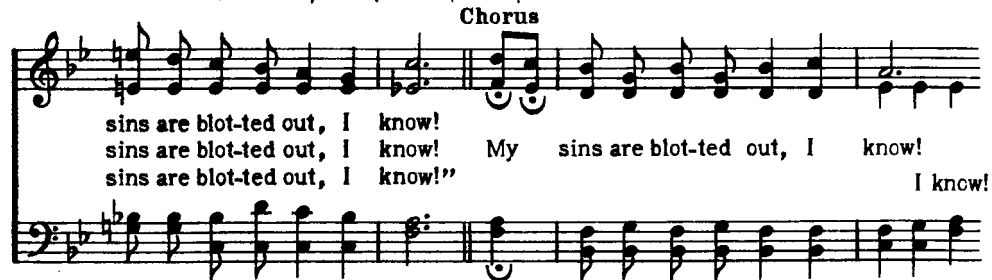
Merrill Dunlop



1. What a won-drous mes-sage in God's Word! My sins are blot - ted
2. Once my heart was black, but now what joy, My sins are blot - ted
3. I shall stand some day be - fore my King, My sins all blot - ted

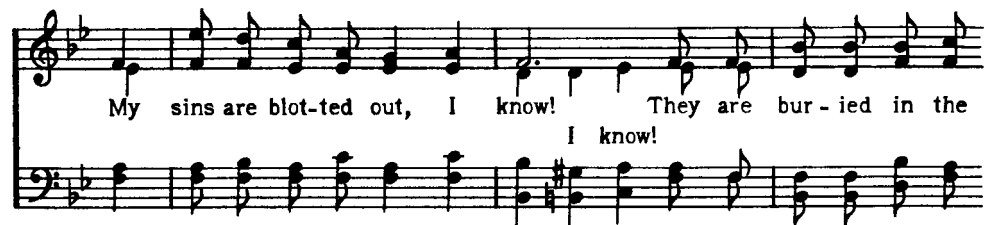


out, I know! If I trust in His re - deem - ing blood, My
out, I know! I have peace that noth - ing can de - stroy, My
out, I know! With the ran-somed host I then shall sing: "My

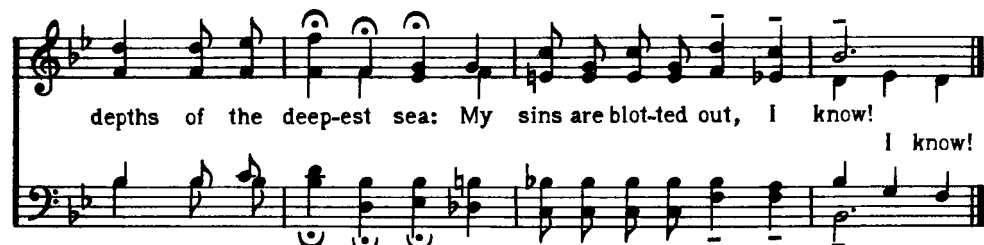


Chorus

sins are blot-ted out, I know!
sins are blot-ted out, I know! My sins are blot-ted out, I know!
sins are blot-ted out, I know!" I know!



My sins are blot-ted out, I know! They are bur - ied in the
I know!



depths of the deep-est sea: My sins are blot-ted out, I know!
I know!

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THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL!

9

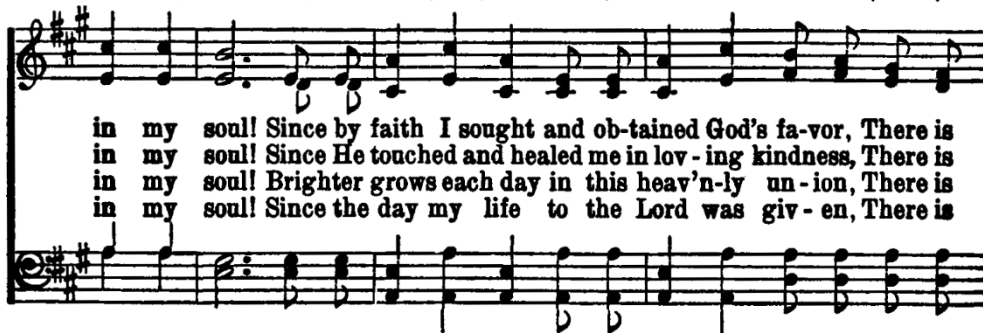
Grace Weiser Davis

MARCELO CARVALHO

Chas. H. Gabriel

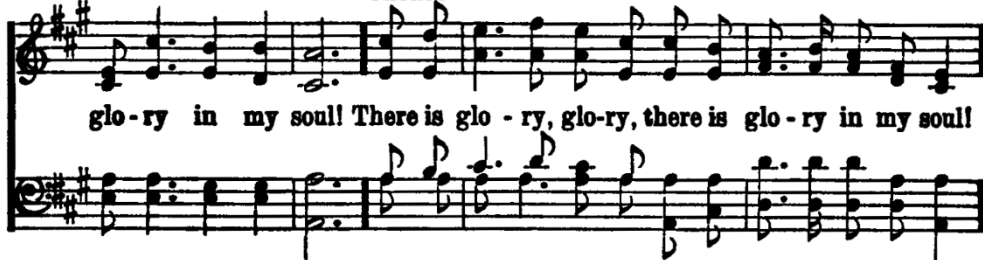


1. Since I lost my sins and I found my Sav-ior, There is glo - ry
 2. Since He cleansed my heart, gave me sight for blindness, There is glo - ry
 3. Since with God I've walked, hav-ing sweet com-mun-ion, There is glo - ry
 4. Since I en - tered Canaan on my way to heav-en, There is glo - ry

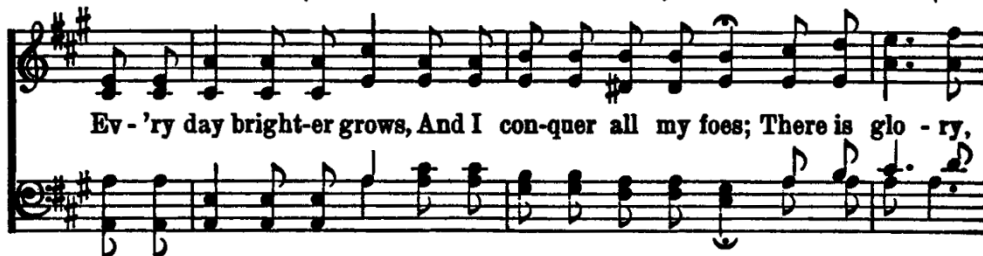


in my soul! Since by faith I sought and ob-tained God's fa-vor, There is
 in my soul! Since He touched and healed me in lov-ing kindness, There is
 in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'n-ly un-ion, There is
 in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv-en, There is

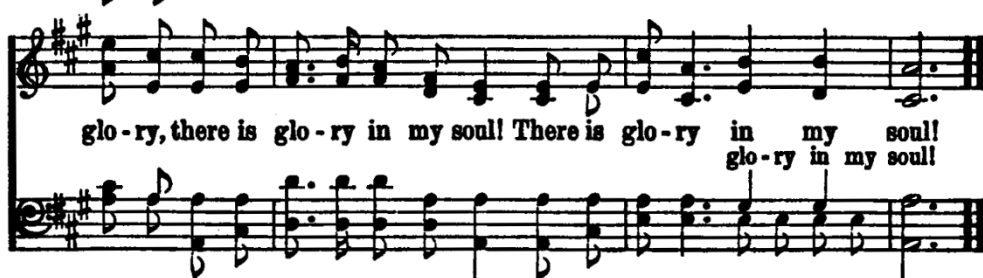
CHORUS



glo-ry in my soul! There is glo - ry, glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul!



Ev - 'ry day bright-er grows, And I con-quer all my foes; There is glo - ry,



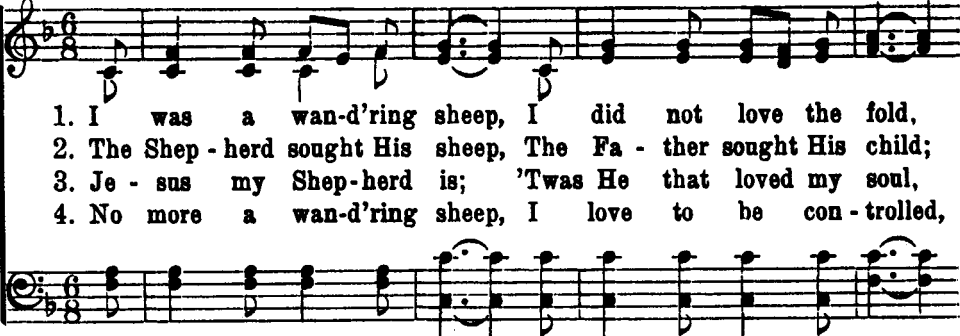
glo-ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo - ry in my soul!
 glo-ry in my soul!

I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP

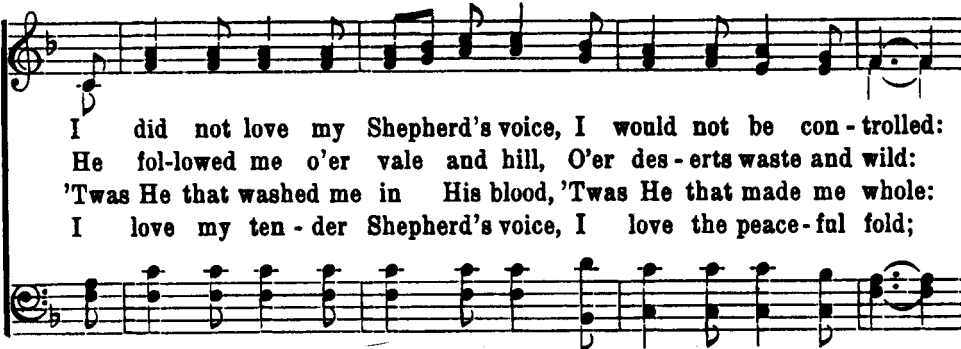
Horatius Bonar

MARCELO CARVALHO

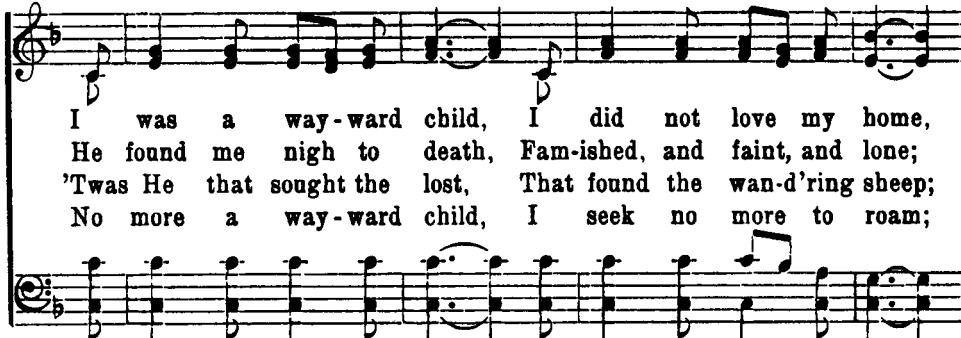
J. Zundel



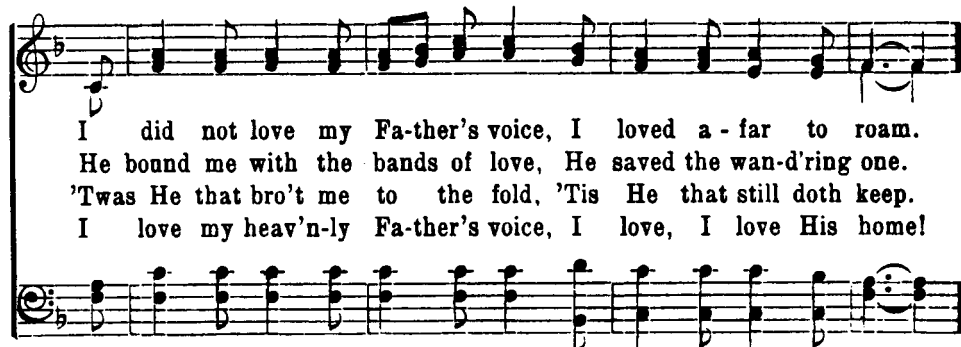
1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
 4. No more a wan-d'ring sheep, I love to be con-trolled,



I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled:
 He fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:
 I love my ten-der Shepherd's voice, I love the peace-ful fold;



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home,
 He found me nigh to death, Fam-ished, and faint, and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep;
 No more a way-ward child, I seek no more to roam;



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
 He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
 'Twas He that bro't me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 I love my heav'n-ly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home!

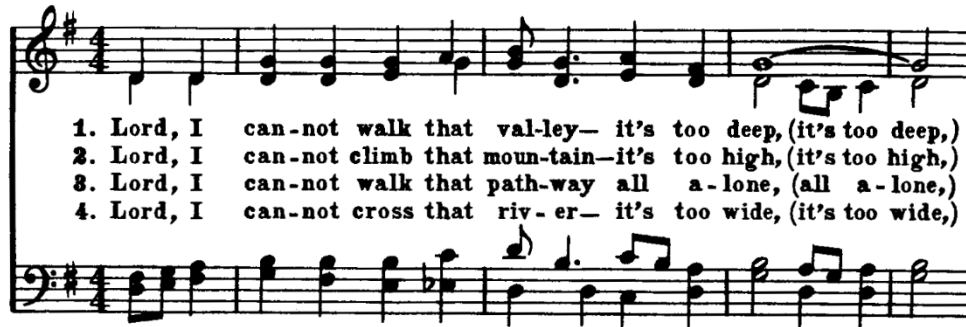
LORD, I CANNOT

11

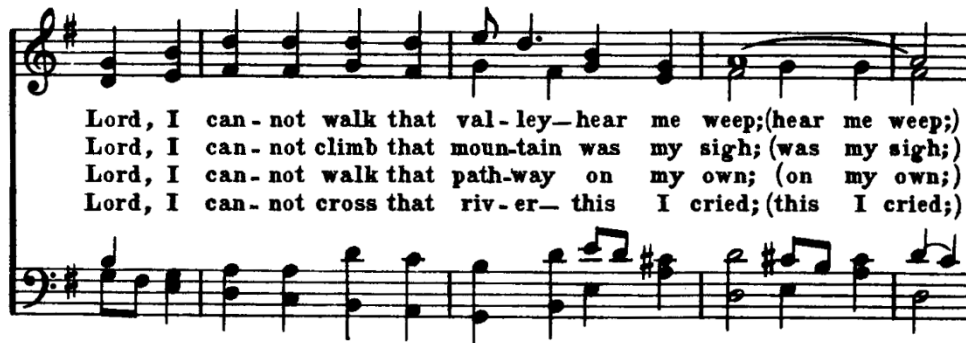
J. L.R.

MARCELO CARVALHO

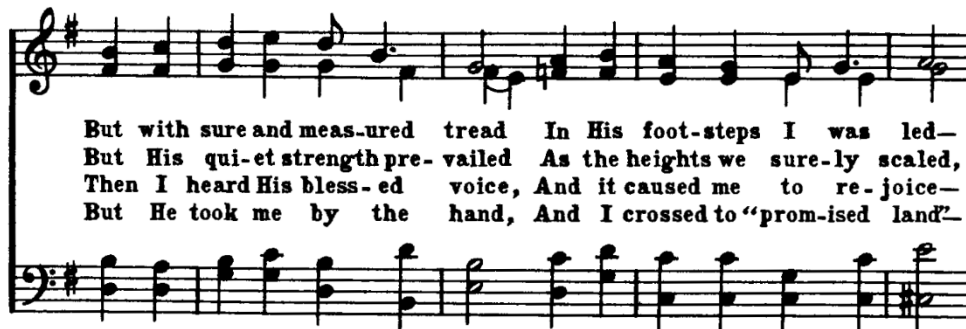
Jane La Rowe



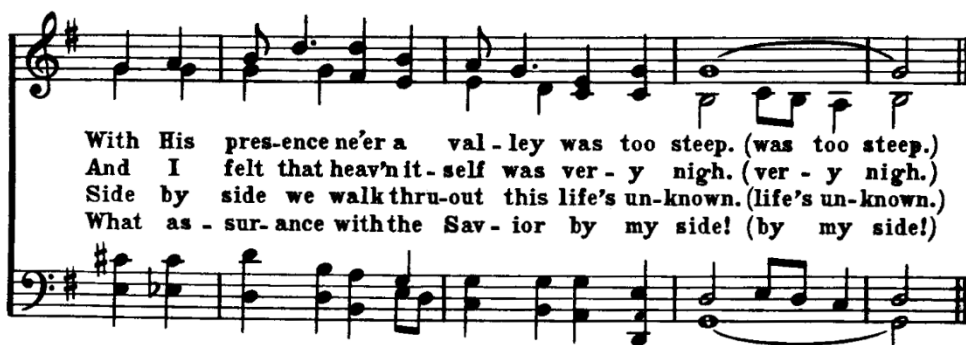
1. Lord, I can-not walk that val-ley- it's too deep, (it's too deep,)
 2. Lord, I can-not climb that moun-tain-it's too high, (it's too high,)
 3. Lord, I can-not walk that path-way all a-lone, (all a-lone,)
 4. Lord, I can-not cross that riv-er- it's too wide, (it's too wide,)



Lord, I can-not walk that val-ley-hear me weep; (hear me weep;)
 Lord, I can-not climb that moun-tain was my sigh; (was my sigh;)
 Lord, I can-not walk that path-way on my own; (on my own;)
 Lord, I can-not cross that riv-er- this I cried; (this I cried;)



But with sure and meas-ured tread In His foot-steps I was led-
 But His qui-et strength pre- vailed As the heights we sure-ly scaled,
 Then I heard His bless-ed voice, And it caused me to re-joice-
 But He took me by the hand, And I crossed to "prom-ised land"



With His pres-ence ne'er a val-ley was too steep. (was too steep.)
 And I felt that heav'n it-self was ver-y nigh. (ver-y nigh.)
 Side by side we walk thru-out this life's un-known. (life's un-known.)
 What as-sur-ance with the Sav-ior by my side! (by my side!)

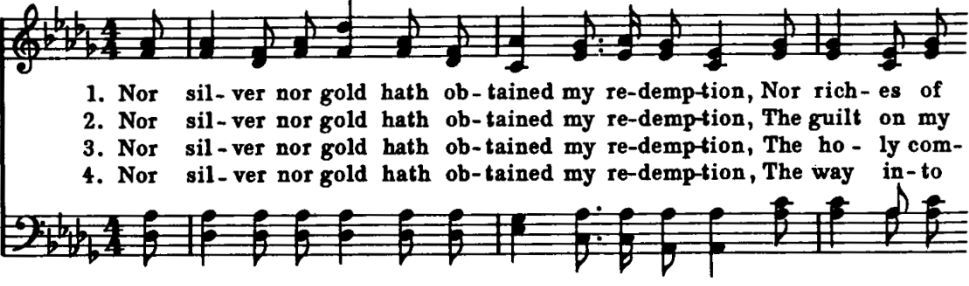
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NOR SILVER NOR GOLD

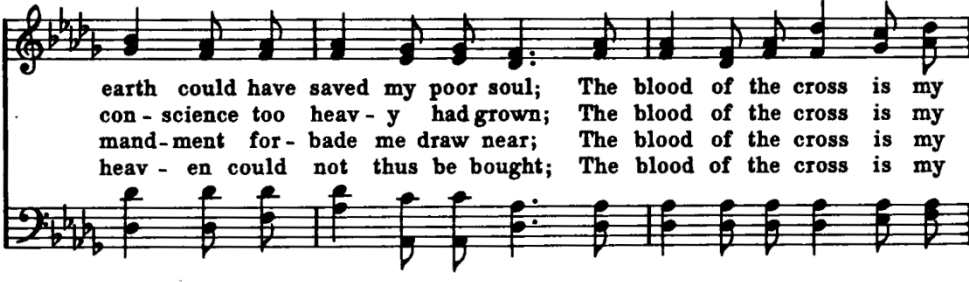
JAMES M. GRAY

MARCELO CARVALHO

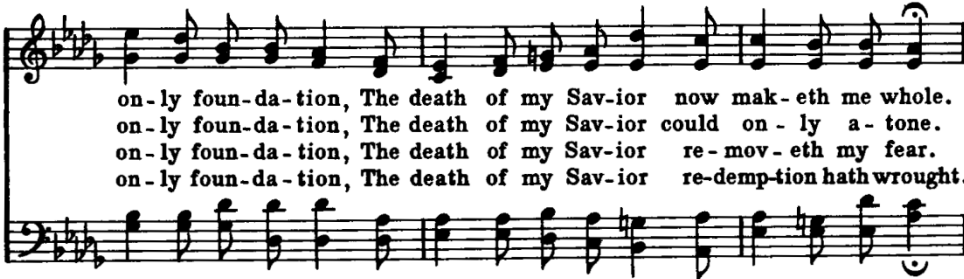
DANIEL B. TOWNER



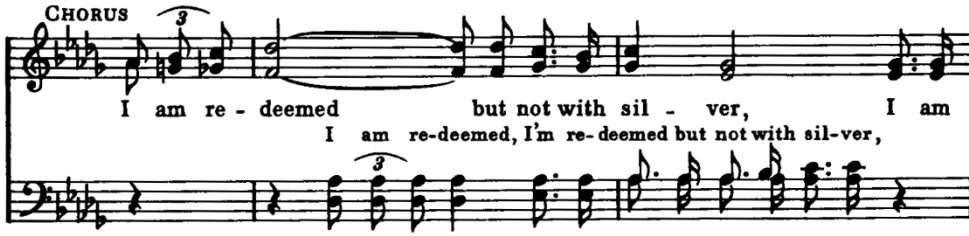
1. Nor sil-ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich-es of
 2. Nor sil-ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my
 3. Nor sil-ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho-ly com-
 4. Nor sil-ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in-to



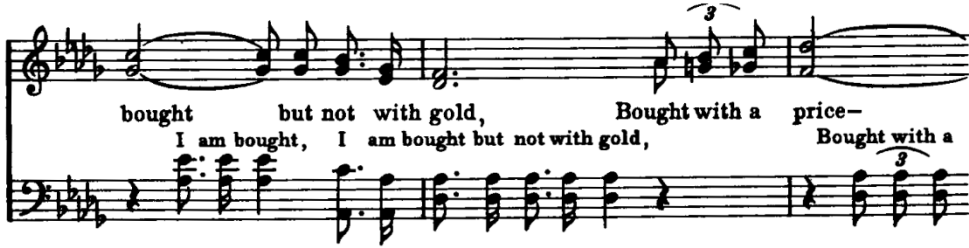
earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
 con-science too heav-y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
 mand-ment for-bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
 heav-en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my



on-ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior now mak-eth me whole.
 on-ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior could on-ly a-tone.
 on-ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-mov-eth my fear.
 on-ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-demp-tion hath wrought.



CHORUS
 I am re-deemed but not with sil-ver, I am
 I am re-deemed, I'm re-deemed but not with sil-ver,



bought but not with gold, Bought with a price-
 I am bought, I am bought but not with gold, Bought with a

NOR SILVER NOR GOLD

the blood of Je - sus, Pre-cious price of love un-told.
price— the pre-cious blood of Je-sus,

BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD!

13

J.W.P.

MARCELO CARVALHO

John W. Peterson

Solo or Duet

1. Be - hold the dy - ing Lamb of God And view His cru - el shame;
2. He did no wrong, nor e - vil knew, No harm by Him was done;
3. He pays re-demp-tion's aw - ful price, The price of blood a - lone;

mel.
His back re-ceive the judg - ment rod, He takes the sin - ner's blame.
His deeds were good, His words were true, He was the sin - less one.
He is the per - fect sac - ri - fice— No oth - er can a - tone.

CHORUS

Be - hold the Lamb of God— The dy - ing Lamb of God! Our

ran - som He on Cal - va - ry— Be - hold the Lamb of God!

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SOME DAY I'LL UNDERSTAND

GEORGE SWEETING

MARCELO CARVALHO

HAROLD DE COU

In a reflective mood

mp

Moving moderately

mp

1. I do not un-der-stand the
 (2. I do not) un-der-stand the
 (3. I'll trust in) Christ a-lone- He

ten.

thorn-y road, — The rug-ged path, — the heav-y load; —
 lone-ly years, — The press-ing pain, — the bit-ter tears; —
 knows the best, — He gives me strength — for ev-'ry test; —

ten.

Yet I will walk by faith- He knows the way, — And I will
 But soon my Lord will share the rea-sons why, — In that fair
 For He who know-eth all has planned each day, — And I will

CHORUS

mf

trust Him day by day. —
 home-land by and by. — Some day I'll un-der-stand, yes, full-y
 fol-low all the way. —

mf

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SOME DAY I'LL UNDERSTAND

un - der - stand - The wrongs will be made right, the dark - ness turned to light; *ten.*

MARCELO CARVALHO

The way will be made plain, the Lord will ban - ish pain, Some glo - rious

day I'll un - der - stand. — *1, 2* *D. S.*

2. I do not
3. I'll trust in

poco accel. *rall.* *a tempo*

stand, *rit.* Some glo - rious day I'll un - der - stand. — *Fine*

3 *rit.* *Fine*

LOVEST THOU ME?

W. J. G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. Mod - ern times have brought us man - y com - forts, — Peo - ple
2. I love Thee more than this old world can of - fer, — All sin - ful

live in wealth and lux - u - ry, — But — the Mas - ter still asks the
fol - lies I de - ny for Thee; — My love, my life, — my all I

ques - tion, — “Lov - est thou Me, lov - est thou Me more than these?”
pledge Thee, — I love Thee, Lord, I love Thee, Lord, more than these. —

CHORUS

“Lov - est thou Me more than these, my child? What will your an - swer be?” —

O pre - cious Lord, I love Thee more than all of these — More than fame,

more than wealth, more than the world. —
world, more than fame, wealth, the world. —

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IN THESE DAYS

16

C. Z.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Chuck Zulker

1. In these days of toil and strife We must live a ho - ly life,
 2. Thank the Lord for all He's done, For the gift of His dear Son,

Serve the Lord in each his way, Pray to Him each night and day;
 Life so rich, so full and free— All of this for you and me;

For our foes on ev - 'ry side In old Sa - tan do a - bid,
 How can we re - fuse such love From our Fa - ther up a - bove,

And they seek to take a - way our faith in God. — So let us
 When He gives us bless - ings so a - bund - ant - ly! — Then let us

go to Him in prayer, Let Him all our bur - dens share— On our
 search our heart each day So as not to fall or stray From the

way in this old world we'll safe - ly trod; — So let us trod.
 arms of Him who guards us con - stant - ly; — Then let us ly.

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M. D.

Merrill Dunlop

1. The paths of sin so long I wan-dered, My
2. I asked the Lord that He would save me, And
3. O what a change since Je-sus found me! There's

tal-ents and my time I squan-dered, Un-til I heard the
ten-der-ly He then for-gave me, And ban-ished all my
mu-sic in the air a-round me! And all is well with-

voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Come, fol-low me."—
sin for-ev-er-more—When He res-cued me.—
in this heart of mine Since He res-cued me.—

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RESCUED !
MARCELO CARVALHO

Chorus

And since that day of days my heart is filled with praise —

— For this new life I know, and peace He doth be - stow;—

— And that's the rea - son why I tru - ly love Him,

For from the chains of sin He res - cued me!

THE SONG IN MY HEART

S. E. C.

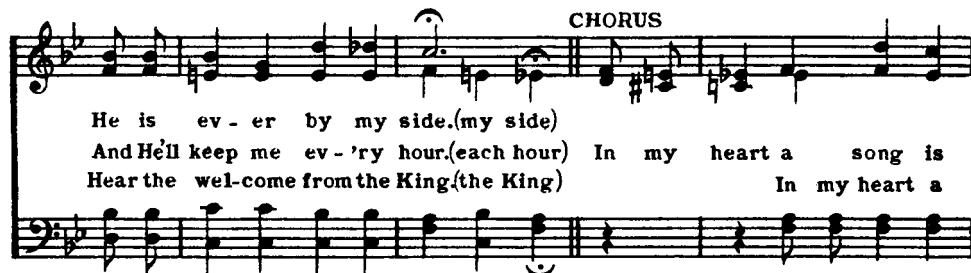
SIDNEY E. COX



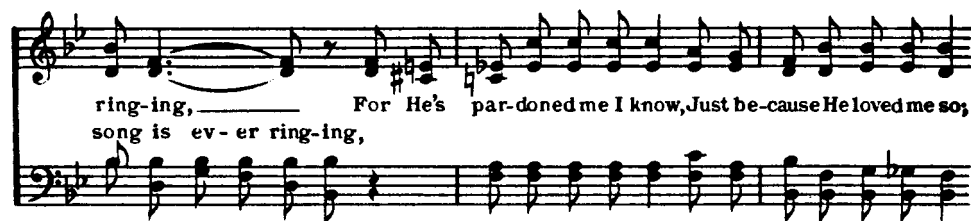
1. There's a song that's ring-ing in my heart to-day, For I've found a lov-ing Friend
 2. There's a song that's ring-ing in my heart to-day, Je-sus pow'r has set me free,
 3. There's a song that's ring-ing in my heart to-day, For I'll see my Sav-iour's face



Who'll be with me to the end; Tho' the temp-ter's snares be-set my path be-low,
 And He gives me vic-to-ry; All my sin-stains van-ished in the crim-son flow,
 At the end-ing of the race, Wear a spot-less robe as white as driv-en snow,



CHORUS
 He is ev-er by my side. (my side)
 And He'll keep me ev-'ry hour. (each hour) In my heart a song is
 Hear the wel-come from the King (the King) In my heart a



ring-ing, _____ For He's par-doned me I know, Just be-cause He loved me so,
 song is ev-er ring-ing,



rit.
 And I'm sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, _____ Just be-cause He loved me so.
 ev-er sing-ing,

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HIS WONDERFUL LOOK OF LOVE

19


J. W. P.

MARCELO CARVALHO

JOHN W. PETERSON

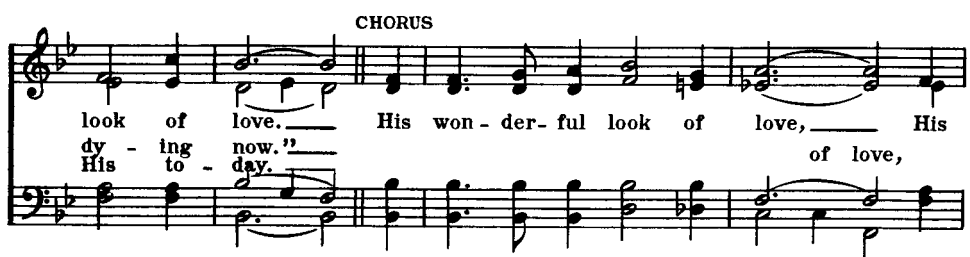


1. I chose a path of sin and loss A - part from God a -
 2. I viewed His bod - y on the tree And searched the thorn crowned
 3. I could not spurn His love di - vine And care - less turn a -



bove, (a - bove,) Un - til by faith I saw the cross And Je - sus'
 brow, (His brow,) It seemed He spoke from Cal - va - ry, "For thee I'm
 way, (a - way,) He saved this guilt - y soul of mine Now I am

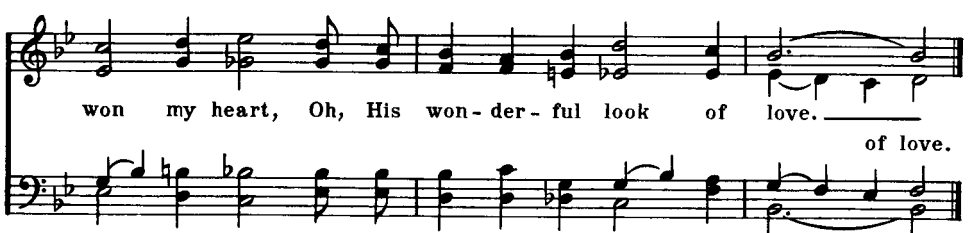
CHORUS



look of love. His won - der - ful look of love, His
 dy - ing now." His to - day. of love,



won - der - ful look of love, Made the tear-drops start, Broke and
 of love,



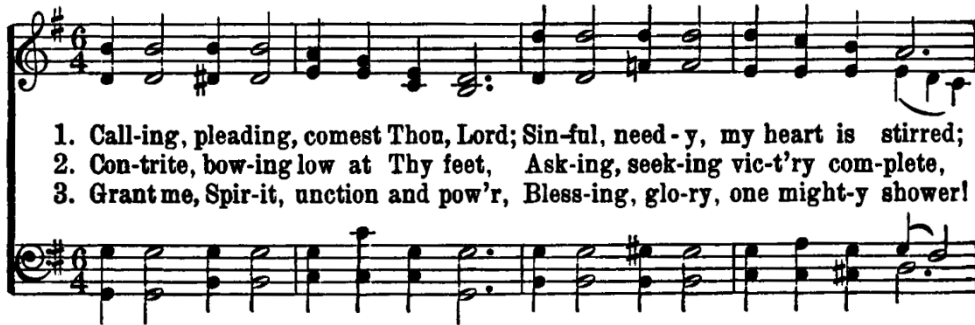
won my heart, Oh, His won - der - ful look of love. of love.

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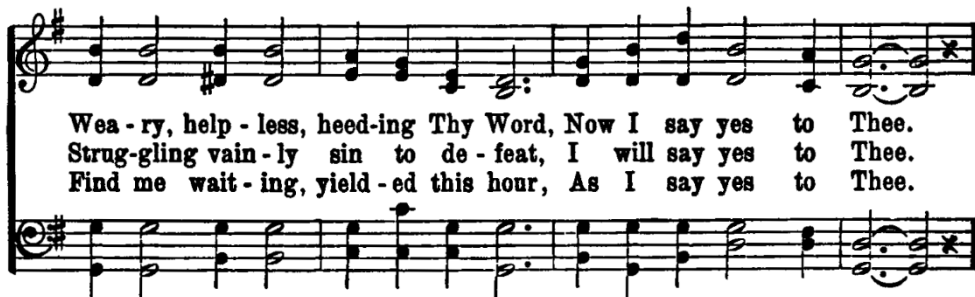
YES, LORD, I WILL SAY YES!

MERRILL DUNLOP

MERRILL DUNLOP

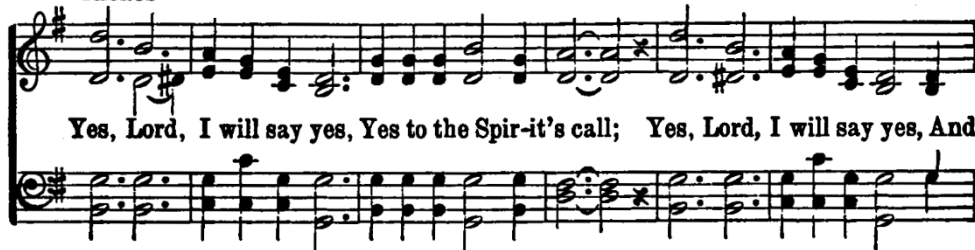


1. Call-ing, plead-ing, comest Thou, Lord; Sin-ful, need-y, my heart is stirred;
 2. Con-trite, bow-ing low at Thy feet, Ask-ing, seek-ing vic-t'ry com-plete,
 3. Grant me, Spir-it, unction and pow'r, Bless-ing, glo-ry, one might-y shower!




Wea-ry, help-less, heed-ing Thy Word, Now I say yes to Thee.
 Strug-gling vain-ly sin to de-feat, I will say yes to Thee.
 Find me wait-ing, yield-ed this hour, As I say yes to Thee.

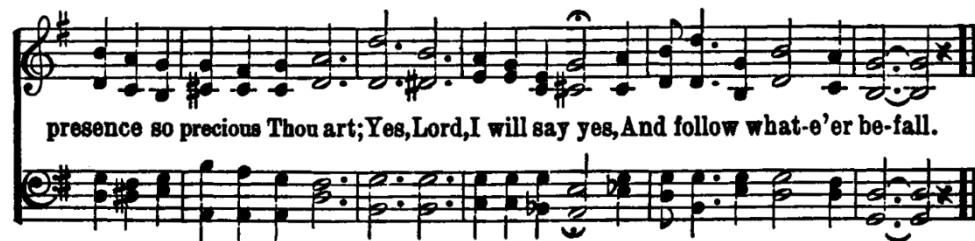
CHORUS



Yes, Lord, I will say yes, Yes to the Spir-it's call; Yes, Lord, I will say yes, And



give Thee my all in all. Thou in Thy beauty hast won my heart; Sweet is Thy



presence so precious Thou art; Yes, Lord, I will say yes, And follow what-e'er be-fall.

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DO YOU KNOW MY JESUS?

21

V. B. E. and W. F. L.

MARCELO CARVALHO

V. B. (Vep) Ellis
and W. F. (Bill) Lakey

1. Have you a heart that's wea - ry, Tend-ing a load of care?
2. Where is your heart, O pil - grim? What does your light re - veal?
3. Who knows your dis - ap - point - ments? Who hears each time you cry?

Are you a soul that's seek - ing Rest from the bur-den you bear?
Who hears your call for com - fort When naught but sor-row you feel?
Who un-der - stands your heart - aches? Who dries the tears from your eyes?

REFRAIN

Do you know my Je - sus, Do you know
Do you know Do you

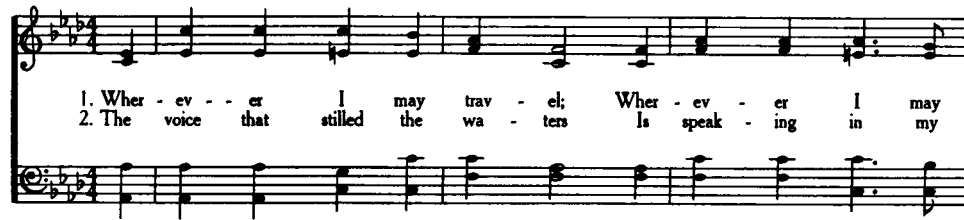
know my Friend? Have you heard He loves you,
Have you heard

And that He will a - bide till the end?
till the end?

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22 I WALK WITH HIS HAND IN MINE

Words and Music by Ira Stanphill



1. Where - ev - er I may trav - el; Where - ev - er I may
2. The voice that stilled the wa - ters Is speak - ing in my



roam; I know with Christ be - side me I'll al - ways feel at
ear; It tells me just to fol - low And nev - er, nev - er



home. And if the day be shad - owed Or if the sky be
fear. Up - on the high - est moun - tain Or in the val - ley



grey, I know that if He guides me I'll nev - er lose my way.
low, The hand that made the heav - en's Is with me where I go.

CHORUS



I walk with His hand in mine; For each day's a

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I WALK WITH HIS HAND IN MINE




MARCELO CARVALHO




M. D.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Merrill Dunlop




1. When I wake in the morn-ing, When I work at noon,
2. Christ, on dark Cal-v'ry's Moun-tain, Bore my sin and wrong;
3. Christ, my Lord, is— com-ing Back to earth a - gain;



When I rest in the eve-ning, I sing this hap-py tune:
I have washed in the Foun-tain And sing this glad-some song:
While I wait His ap-pear-ing I sing this glad re - frain:

Chorus



Al - ways there is mu-sic, Al - ways there is sing-ing;



Al - ways there is glad-ness In my heart since Christ hath saved me;



I know that He loved me, Suf-fered to re - deem me;

ALWAYS THERE IS MUSIC



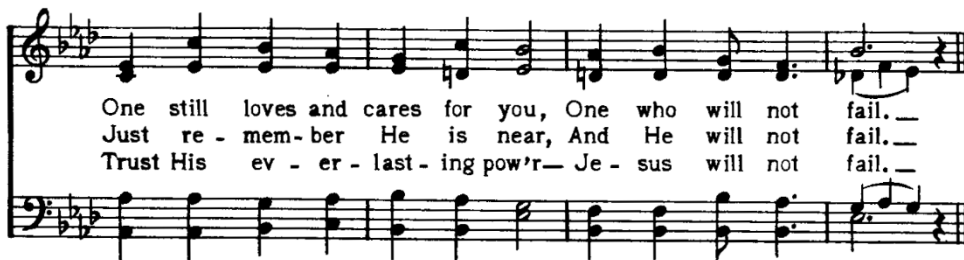
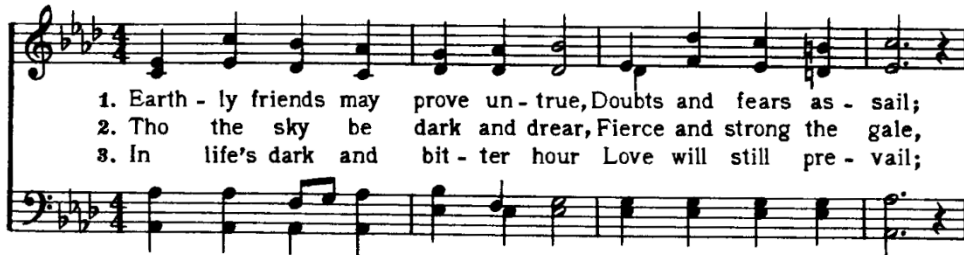
JESUS NEVER FAILS

24

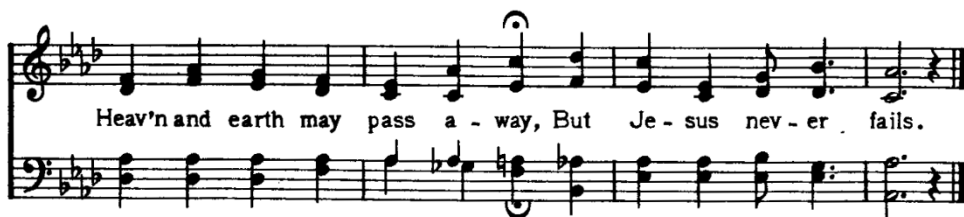
MARCELO CARVALHO

A. A. L.

A. A. Luther



Chorus



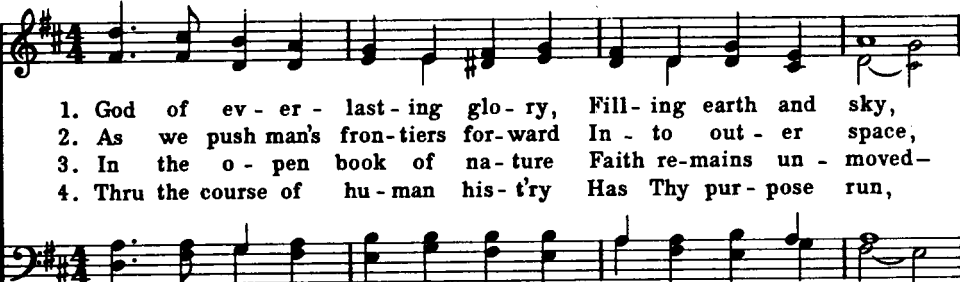
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GOD OF EVERLASTING GLORY

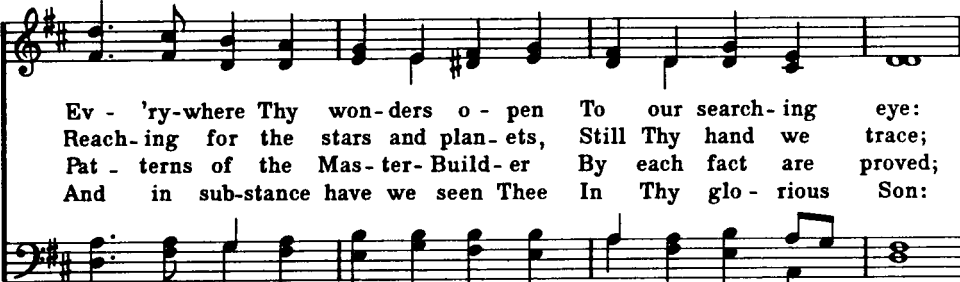
JOHN W. PETERSON

MARCELO CARVALHO

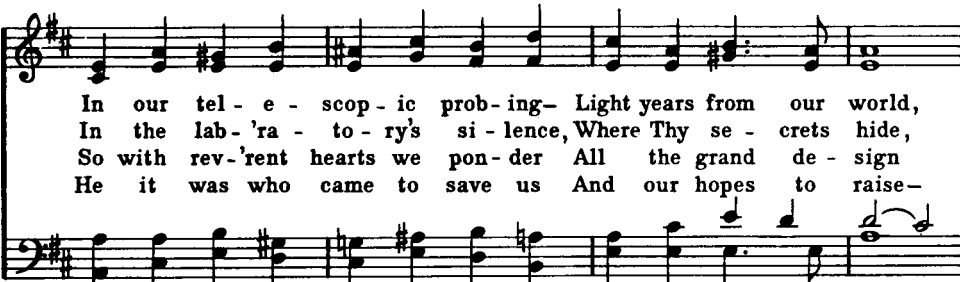
JOHN W. PETERSON



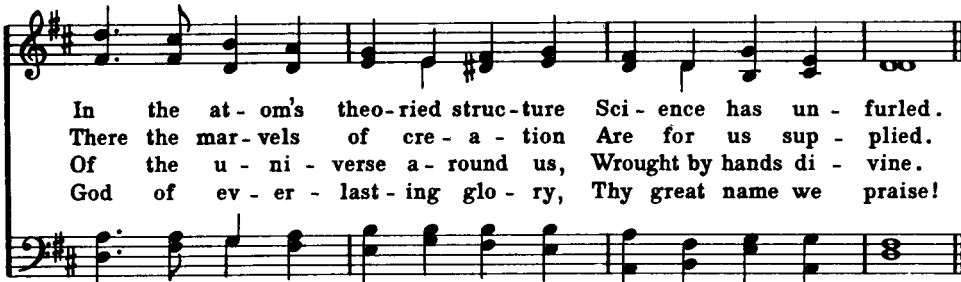
1. God of ev - er - last - ing glo - ry, Fill - ing earth and sky,
 2. As we push man's fron - tiers for - ward In - to out - er space,
 3. In the o - pen book of na - ture Faith re - mains un - moved -
 4. Thru the course of hu - man his - t'ry Has Thy pur - pose run,



Ev - 'ry-where Thy won - ders o - pen To our search - ing eye:
 Reach - ing for the stars and plan - ets, Still Thy hand we trace;
 Pat - terns of the Mas - ter - Build - er By each fact are proved;
 And in sub - stance have we seen Thee In Thy glo - rious Son:



In our tel - e - scop - ic prob - ing - Light years from our world,
 In the lab - 'ra - to - ry's si - lence, Where Thy se - crets hide,
 So with rev - 'rent hearts we pon - der All the grand de - sign
 He it was who came to save us And our hopes to raise -



In the at - om's theo - ried struc - ture Sci - ence has un - furled.
 There the mar - vels of cre - a - tion Are for us sup - plied.
 Of the u - ni - verse a - round us, Wrought by hands di - vine.
 God of ev - er - last - ing glo - ry, Thy great name we praise!

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I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS

26



T. O. Chisholm

MARCELO CARVALHO



David Livingstone Ives





1. I have one deep, su-preme de-sire, That I may be like Je-sus.
 2. He spent His life in do-ing good; I want to be like Je-sus.
 3. A ho-ly, harm-less life He led; I want to be like Je-sus.
 4. Oh, per-fect life of Christ, my Lord! I want to be like Je-sus.


To this I fer-vent-ly as-pire, That I may be like Je-sus.
 In low-ly paths of ser-vice trod; I want to be like Je-sus.
 The Fa-ther's will, His drink and bread; I want to be like Je-sus.
 My rec-om-pense and my re-ward, That I may be like Je-sus.

I want my heart His throne to be, So that a watch-ing world may see
 He sym-pa-thized with hearts dis-tressed; He spoke the words that cheered and blessed;
 And when at last He comes to die, "For-give them, Fa-ther," hear Him cry
 His Spir-it fill my hun-g'ring soul, His pow-er all my life con-trol;

His like-ness shin-ing forth in me. I want to be like Je-sus.
 He wel-come sin-ners to His breast. I want to be like Je-sus.
 For those who taunt and cru-ci-fy. I want to be like Je-sus.
 My deep-est pray'r, my high-est goal, That I may be like Je-sus.



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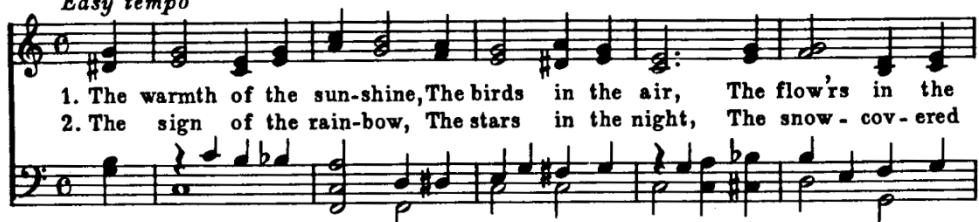
27 THE LORD IS WATCHING OVER ME

R. J. H.

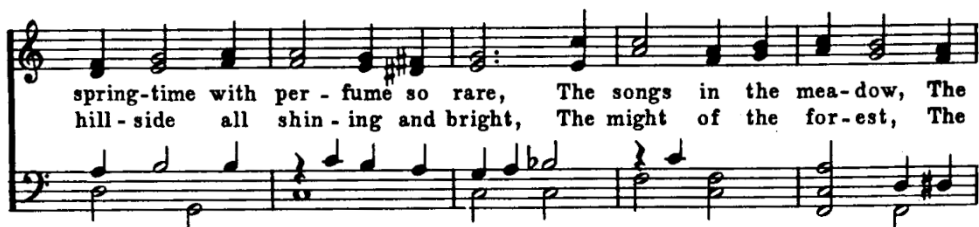
MARCELO CARVALHO

R. J. HUGHES

Easy tempo



1. The warmth of the sun-shine, The birds in the air, The flow'rs in the
2. The sign of the rain-bow, The stars in the night, The snow-cov-ered

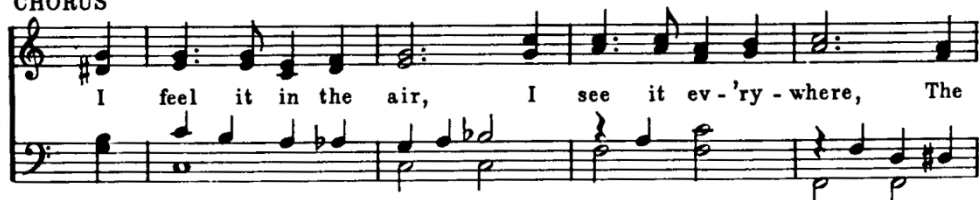


spring-time with per-fume so rare, The songs in the mea-dow, The
hill-side all shin-ing and bright, The might of the for-est, The



blue sky a-bove, All tell of His mer-cy, His care and His love. —
moun-tains of stone, All tell me He loves me and cares for His own. —

CHORUS



I feel it in the air, I see it ev-'ry-where, The



Lord is watch-ing ov-er me; — His good-ness and His love are



sent from heav'n a-bove, The Lord is watch-ing ov-er me. —

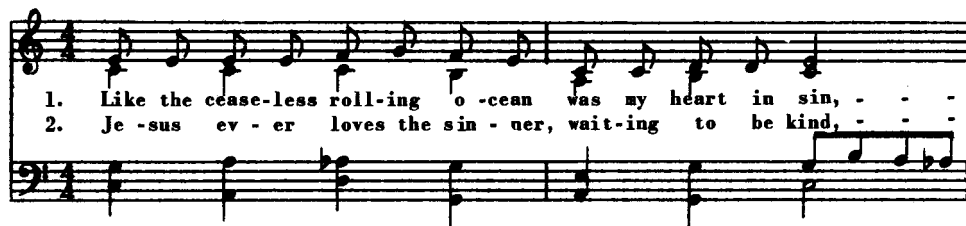
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I'LL TRUST AND NEVER BE AFRAID 28

D. V.

MARCELO CARVALHO

D. VANDERPUI



1. Like the cease-less roll-ing o - cean was my heart in sin, - - -
2. Je - sus ev - er loves the sin - ner, wait-ing to be kind, - - -

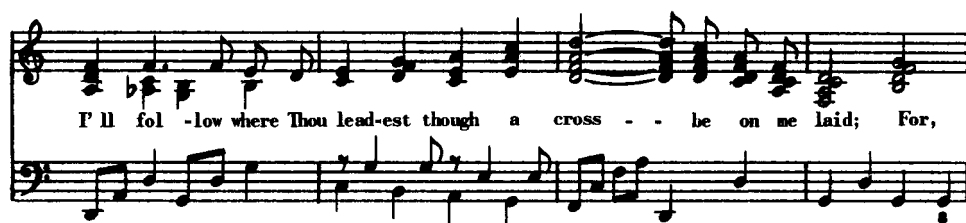


But a har - bour in my Sav - ior giv - eth peace with-in. - - -
In His word He of - fers par - don, mer - cy great I find. - - -

CHORUS



I'll trust and nev - er be a - fraid, My ev - ' ry hope on Thee is staid,



I'll fol - low where Thou lead - est though a cross - - be on me laid; For,



Thy love is sweet - er than the comb, Thy Word in me has found a home,



My heart is ev - er all Thy own to be Thy throne.

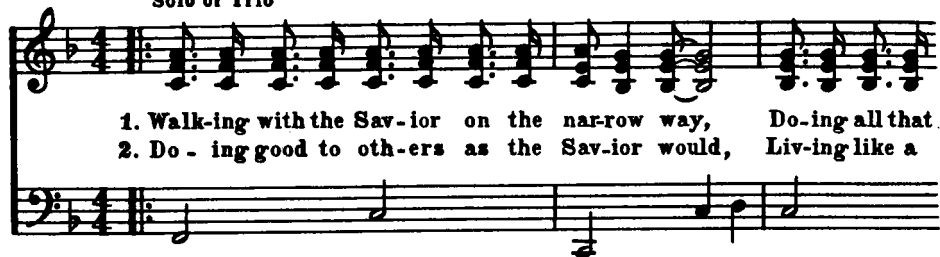
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29 THAT'S THE WAY TO FIND HAPPINESS

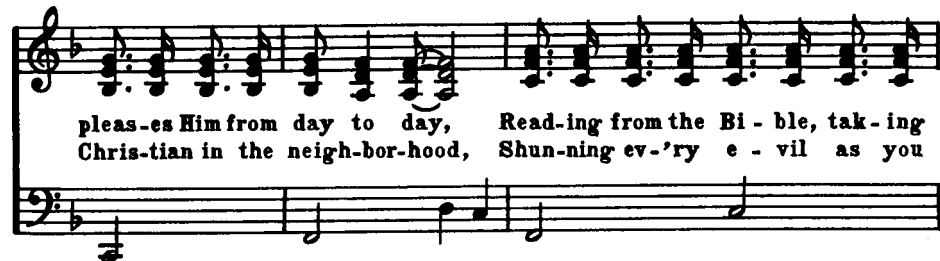
J. W. P.

Solo or Trio

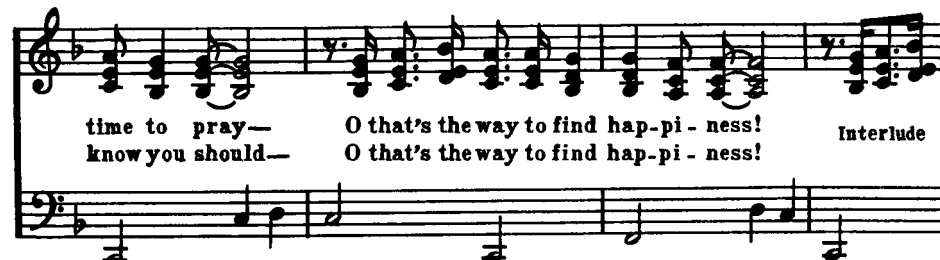
John W. Peterson



1. Walk-ing with the Sav-ior on the nar-row way, Do-ing all that
2. Do-ing good to oth-ers as the Sav-ior would, Liv-ing like a



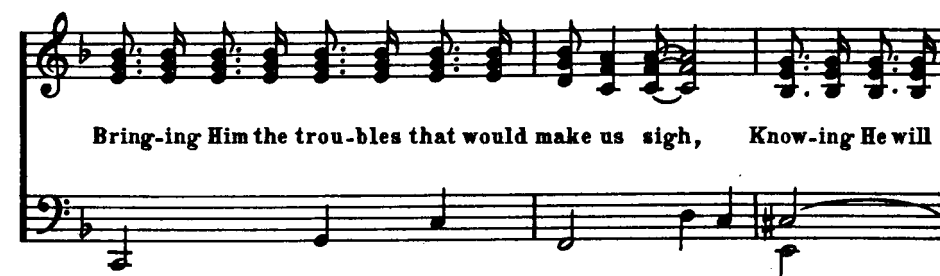
pleas-es Him from day to day, Read-ing from the Bi-ble, tak-ing
Chris-tian in the neigh-bor-hood, Shun-ning ev-'ry e-vil as you



time to pray— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness! Interlude
know you should— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness!



Trust-ing in the Lord when there's a storm-y sky,



Bring-ing Him the trou-bles that would make us sigh, Know-ing He will

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THAT'S THE WAY TO FIND HAPPINESS
MARCELO CARVALHO

keep us—ev'ry need sup-ply— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness!

Read-y with a wit-ness to His love so true, Giv-ing out the

gos-pel as He told us to, Serv-ing faith-ful-ly in all we

say or do— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness! O that's the

way to find hap-pi-ness! O that's the way, the on-ly

way, O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness!

GOD'S GRACE

A. D.

Alan Dodd

Solo or Trio

1. Why does my heart sing a joy - ous song? God's grace! —
 2. Why do I turn from a life ruled by sin? God's grace! —

What makes me know that in Christ I be-long? God's grace! —
 What made me change from the per-son I'd been? God's grace! —

What makes me know that the Christ who was slain Shows me that
 If you ac-cept Je-sus Christ and be-lieve, Turn from a

my life is not lived in vain, And that I sure-ly will
 world that will on-ly de-ceive, Give your whole be-ing, then

see you a-gain? God's grace!
 you will re-ceive God's grace!

Bva

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MY SOUL KNOWS A HAVEN

31

J. L.R.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Jane LaRowe

1. My soul knows a ha-ven from this rest-less world, My heart knows a
2. Your soul needs a ha-ven from this rest-less world, Your heart needs a

qui-et place, My life has an an-chor that is safe and sure, For I'm
qui-et place, Your life needs an an-chor that is safe and sure-To be

kept by His won-drous grace.- There is fear, there is grief in this
kept by His won-drous grace.- You have fear, you have grief in this

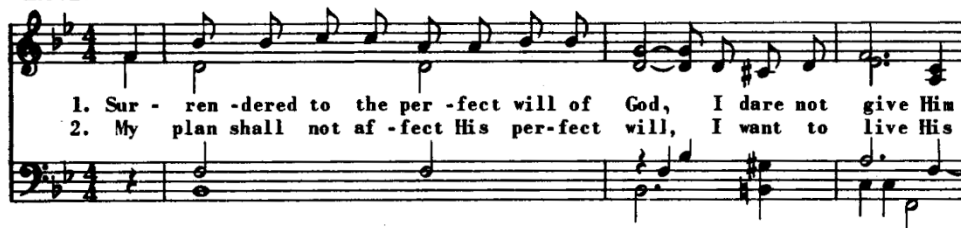
rest-less world, There is hate in this trou-bled land;- But my soul knows a
rest-less world, You know hate in this trou-bled land;- How your soul needs a

ha-ven from this rest-less world, For I'm safe in my Sav-ior's hand.-
ha-ven from this rest-less world-To be safe in your Sav-ior's hand.-

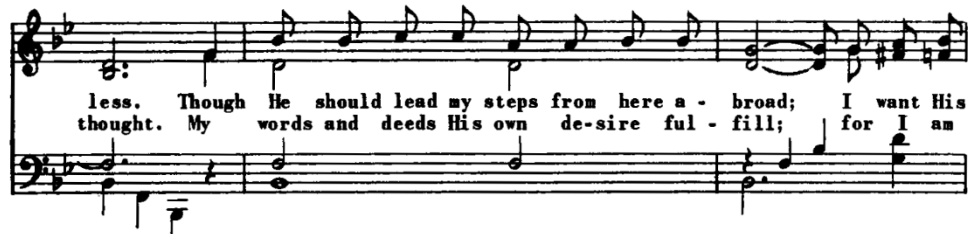
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L.P.L.

L. P. Lehman



1. Sur - ren - dered to the per - fect will of God, I dare not give Him
2. My plan shall not af - fect His per - fect will, I want to live His



less. Though He should lead my steps from here a - broad; I want His
thought. My words and deeds His own de - sire ful - fill; for I am

Chorus



will my life to bless. What - ev - er He wants for me - - - His
His, so dear - ly bought.



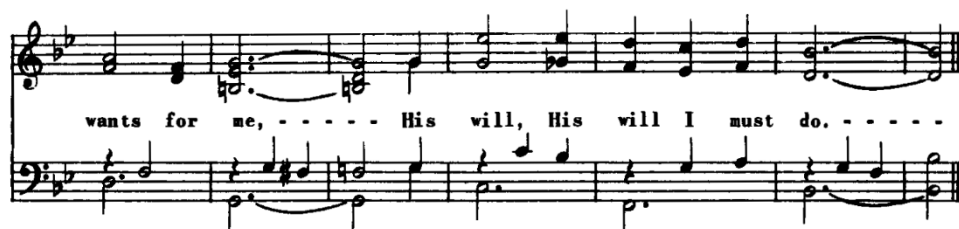
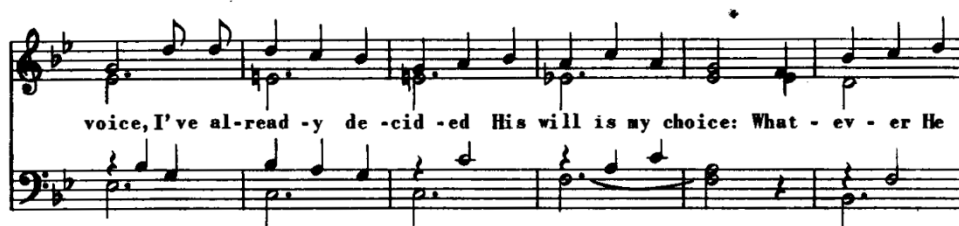
will, His will I must know. Where - ev - er He wants to send me - - -



His will, His will I must go. If He but speaks I'll o - bey at His

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WHATEVER HE WANTS FOR ME



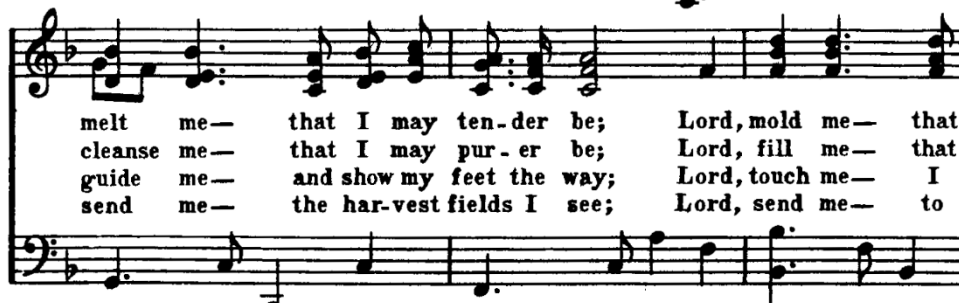
LORD, HUMBLE ME

33

E. S. M.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Eleanor S. Murray



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8va

HEAR THE SAVIOUR'S VOICE

R. D.

ROBERT DERR

1. I heard the Saviour's voice one day, While steeped in sin and shame; He
 2. I hear my Saviour's voice each day, "I'll lead thee all the way;" His
 3. I hear my Saviour's voice of cheer, When skies are dark and gray; He

CHORUS

called me out of wan-der-ing, And joy-ful-ly I came.
 words of comfort keep me true, Thro' ev'ry tiring day. Hear the Saviour's voice calling,
 whispers sweetly, "Peace, be still," And banishes dismay.

"Come to Me," Hear His tender voice saying, "I love thee;" He was bruised for our transgressions,

dim. *ad lib.*
 He was wounded for our sins; Hear the Saviour's sweet voice calling, "Fol-low Me."

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35 JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD, HEAR ME

Mary L. Duncan

Norman Johnson

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

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JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD, HEAR ME

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

FEED MY LAMBS

36

C. A. B.

MARCELO CARVALHO

CHARLES A. BUFFHAM

1. Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep; If you
2. To the maid - en first he lied: "You were
3. Some-one ques - tioned qui - et - ly, "Aren't you
4. Pe - ter heard the cock when it crew; As he
5. Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep; If you

love me, do not sleep. In the fields, my son,
with Him!" this she cried. But the Mas - ter
Pe - ter of Gal - i - lee? I can tell you by
left he wept, and he knew! Ev - 'ry - one of us
love me, do not sleep. In the fields, my son,

work and weep; Feed my lambs, my son,
he de - nied; On the fol - l'wing day
your speech, you see - " Pe - ter swore and said,
is guilt - y too; That's why Je - sus died
work and weep; Feed my lambs, my son,

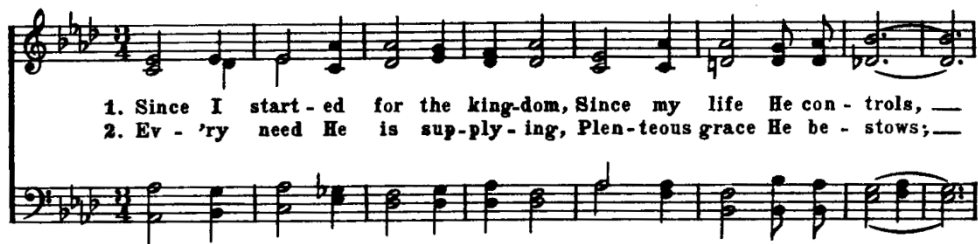
feed my sheep.
Je - sus died. lambs, my son, feed my sheep.
"It's not me!"
Just for you!

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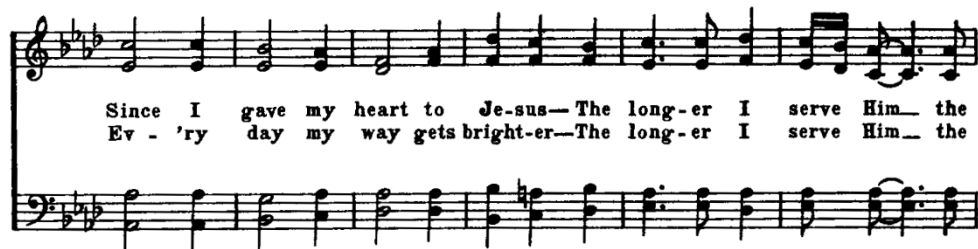
THE LONGER I SERVE HIM

W. J. G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

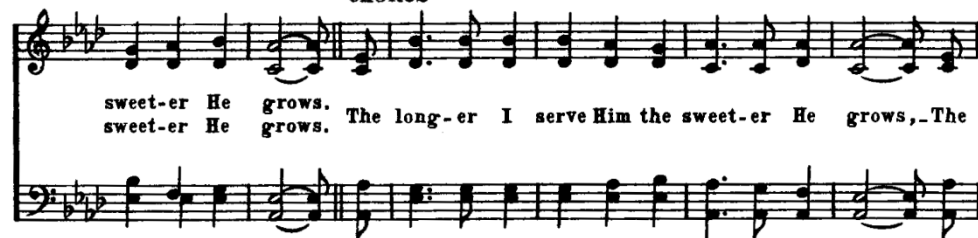


1. Since I start - ed for the king - dom, Since my life He con - trols, —
2. Ev - 'ry need He is sup - ply - ing, Plen - teous grace He be - stows; —

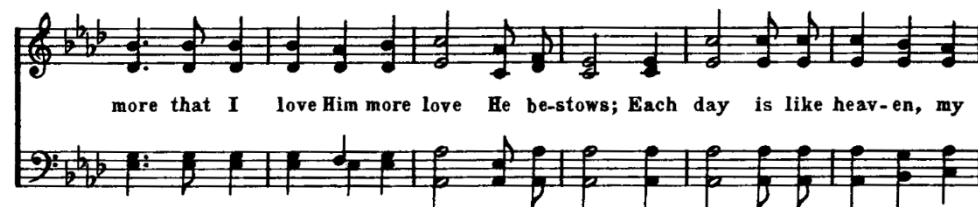


Since I gave my heart to Je - sus — The long - er I serve Him — the
Ev - 'ry day my way gets bright - er — The long - er I serve Him — the

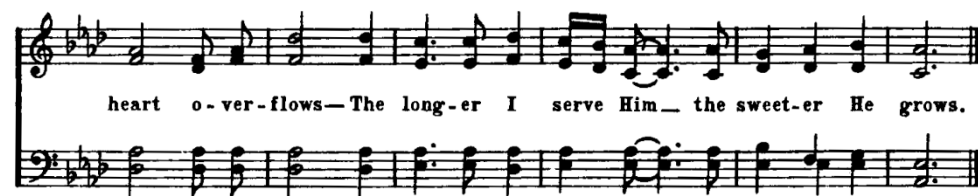
CHORUS



sweet - er He grows. The long - er I serve Him the sweet - er He grows, — The
sweet - er He grows.



more that I love Him more love He be - stows; Each day is like heav - en, my



heart o - ver - flows — The long - er I serve Him — the sweet - er He grows.

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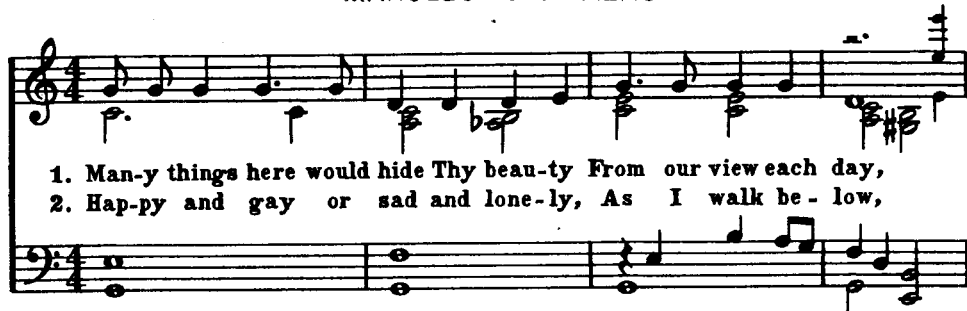
FILL ALL MY VISION

38

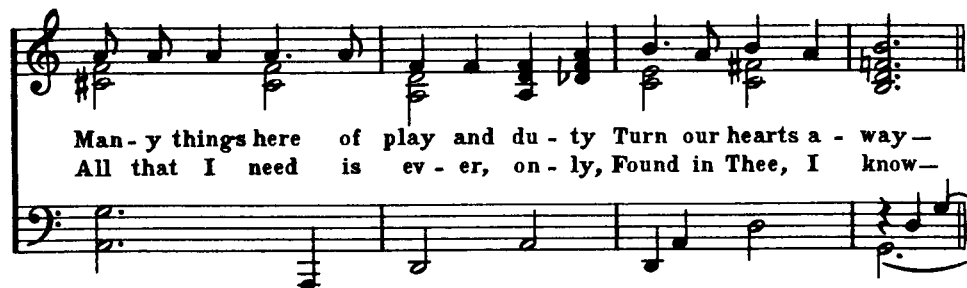
J. W. P.

MARCELO CARVALHO

John W. Peterson

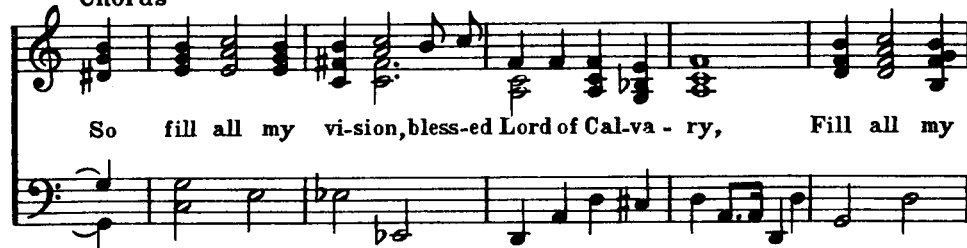


1. Man-y things here would hide Thy beau-ty From our view each day,
2. Hap-py and gay or sad and lone-ly, As I walk be-low,

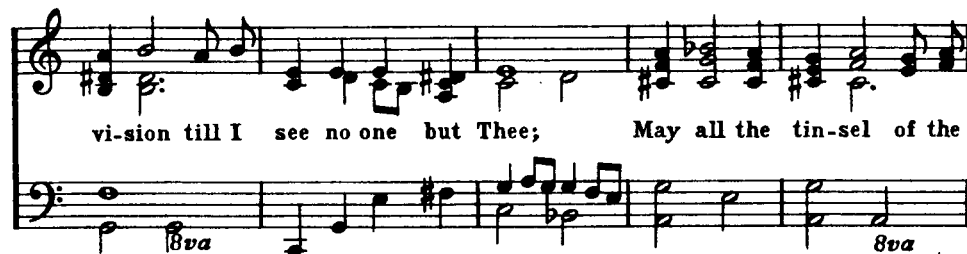


Man-y things here of play and du-ty Turn our hearts a-way—
All that I need is ev-er, on-ly, Found in Thee, I know—

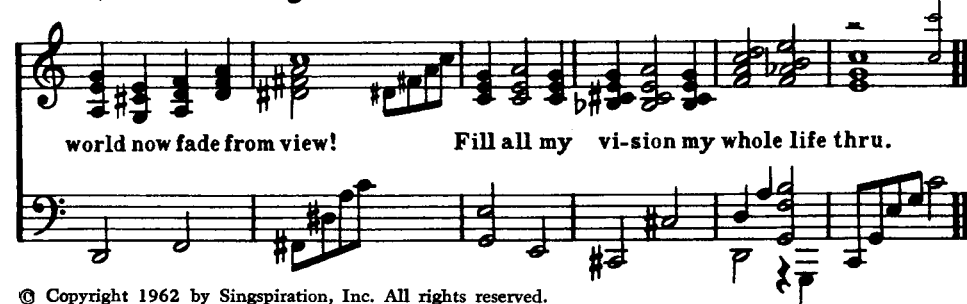
Chorus



So fill all my vi-sion, bless-ed Lord of Cal-va-ry, Fill all my



vi-sion till I see no one but Thee; May all the tin-sel of the



world now fade from view! Fill all my vi-sion my whole life thru.

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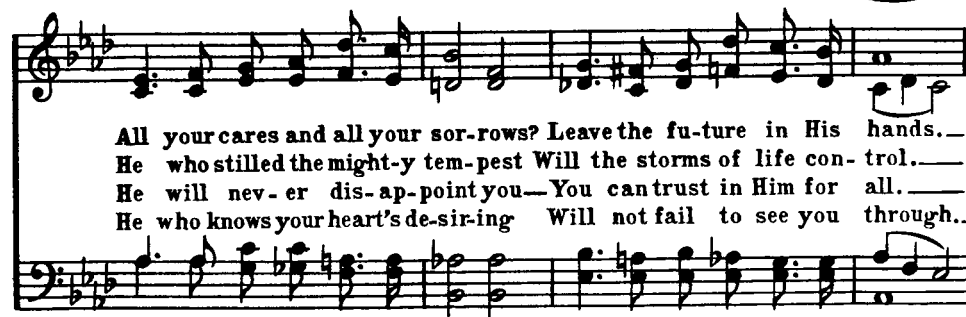
GO AND TELL IT ALL TO JESUS

Mrs. S. S.

Mrs. Seth Sykes

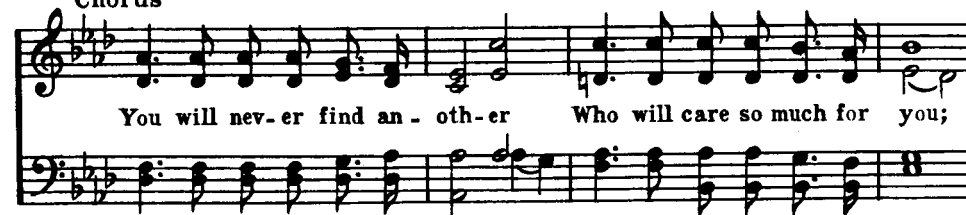


1. Go and tell it all to Je-sus— Don't you know He un-der-stands—
 2. Go and tell it all to Je-sus When the billows round you roll;—
 3. Go and tell it all to Je-sus When your earthly castles fall;—
 4. Go and tell it all to Je-sus— Tell Him that you love Him too;—

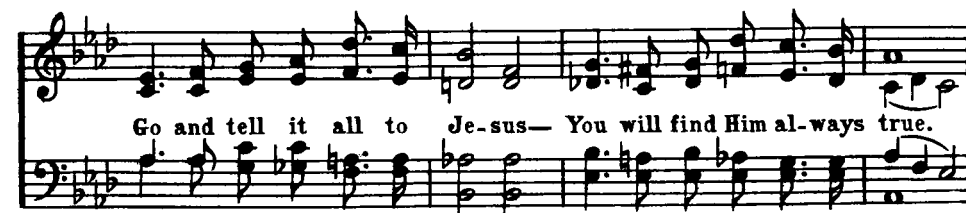


All your cares and all your sor-rows? Leave the fu-ture in His hands.—
 He who stilled the might-y tem-pet Will the storms of life con-trol.—
 He will nev-er dis-ap-point you— You can trust in Him for all.—
 He who knows your heart's de-sir-ing Will not fail to see you through..

Chorus



You will nev-er find an - oth-er Who will care so much for you;



Go and tell it all to Je-sus— You will find Him al-ways true.

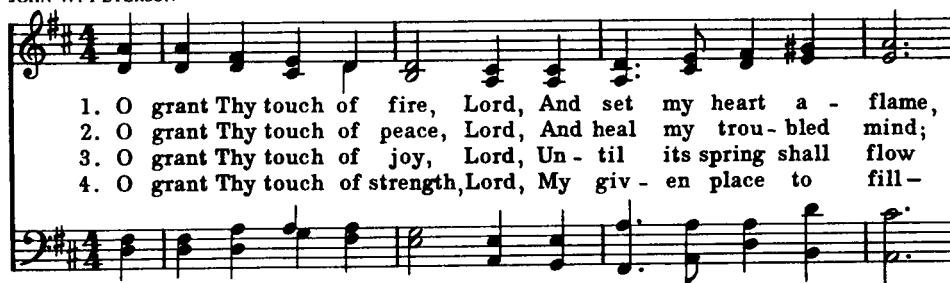
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40

O GRANT THY TOUCH

JOHN W. PETERSON

JOHN W. PETERSON



1. O grant Thy touch of fire, Lord, And set my heart a - flame,
 2. O grant Thy touch of peace, Lord, And heal my trou- bled mind;
 3. O grant Thy touch of joy, Lord, Un- til its spring shall flow
 4. O grant Thy touch of strength, Lord, My giv - en place to fill—

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O GRANT THY TOUCH

Un - til I've one de - sire, Lord- To glo - ri - fy Thy name.
 May faith and trust in - crease, Lord, With fear and doubt be - hind.
 Un - checked- tho things an - noy, Lord, And sor - row's sting I know.
 To go to an - y length, Lord, To do Thy bless - ed will.

O MIRACLE OF MYSTERY

41

B. B. B.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Beatrice Bush Bixler

Not too fast

1. O mir - a - cle of mys - ter - y, That God should come to earth,
 2. O mir - a - cle of mys - ter - y, That in the sin - ner's place
 3. O mir - a - cle of mys - ter - y, That some day I shall be

Should leave His scep - tre and His throne, Be born of hum - ble birth.
 The Sav - ior dies in ag - o - ny, Re - veals the Fa - ther's face.
 In one glad mo - ment like my Lord, When His dear face I see.

Chorus

O mir - a - cle! O mys - ter - y I can - not com - pre - hend;

I on - ly know He has be - come My Sav - ior and my Friend.

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LONELY ROAD

Walt Huntley Slowly

Don Newman

1. This is a lone - - ly road that I trav - el, I'm just a
 2. This is a lone - - ly road that I trav - el, Some - times I
 3. This is a lone - - ly road that I trav - el, Some day I'll

stran - ger in this world I roam, Tir - ed and wea - ry, much trib - u -
 al - most give up in de - spair; Je - sus has prom - ised strength for the
 leave all these bur - dens be - hind; There in that cit - y, I'll not be

la - tion, I'm just a pil - grim and Heav - en's my home.
 jour - ney, Once through this val - ley, His glo - ry I'll share. This is a
 lone - ly, I shall be hap - py, and rest shall I find.

lone - - ly road that I trav - el, Noth - ing but trou - ble and

clouds o - ver - head; On - ly the Sav - ior knows all my

strug - gles, This is a lone - - ly road that I tread.

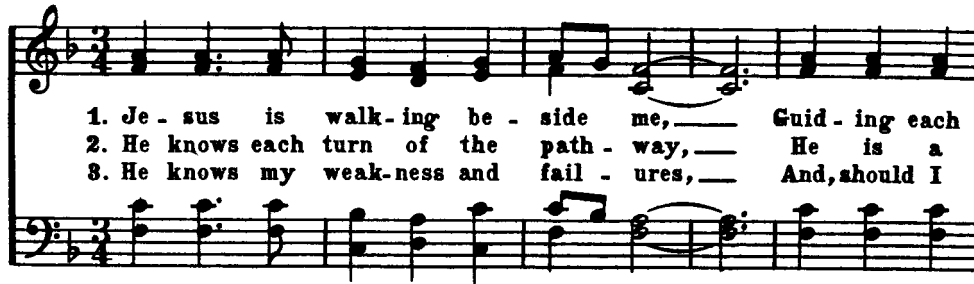
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HE LOVINGLY GUARDS EVERY FOOTSTEP 43

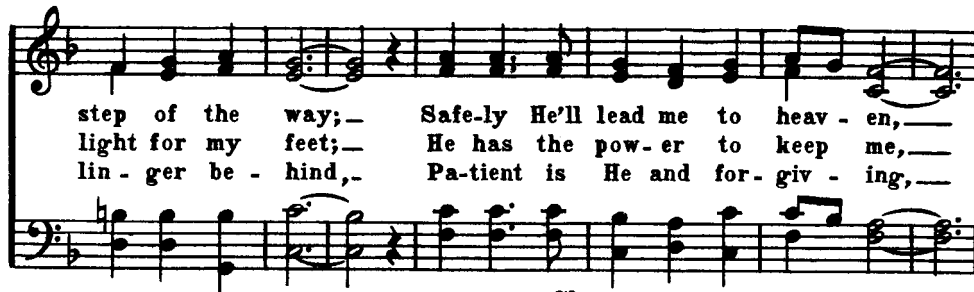
J. W. P.

MARCELO CARVALHO

John W. Peterson

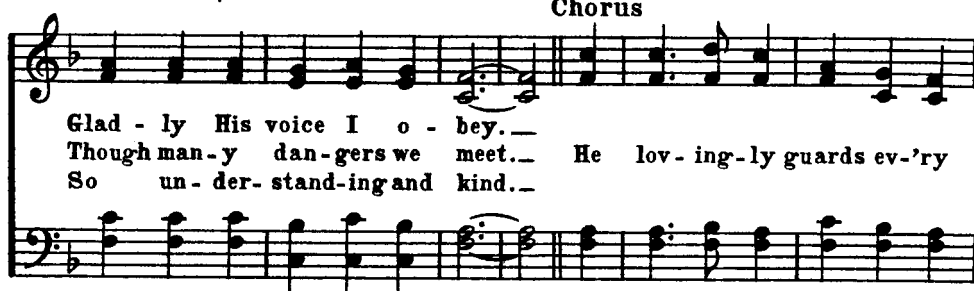


1. Je - sus is walk - ing be - side me, — Guid - ing each
2. He knows each turn of the path - way, — He is a
3. He knows my weak - ness and fail - ures, — And, should I

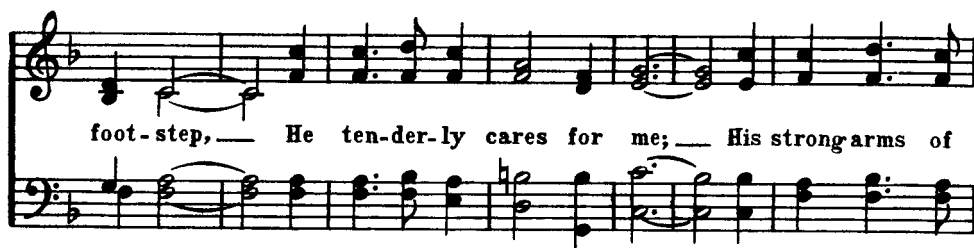


step of the way; — Safe - ly He'll lead me to heav - en, —
light for my feet; — He has the pow - er to keep me, —
lin - ger be - hind, — Pa - tient is He and for - giv - ing, —

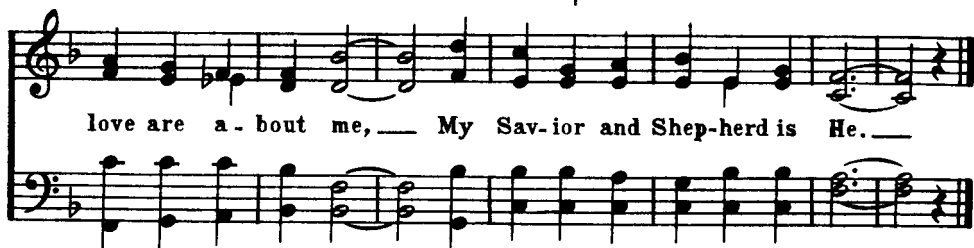
Chorus



Glad - ly His voice I o - bey. —
Though man - y dan - gers we meet. — He lov - ing - ly guards ev - 'ry
So un - der - stand - ing and kind. —

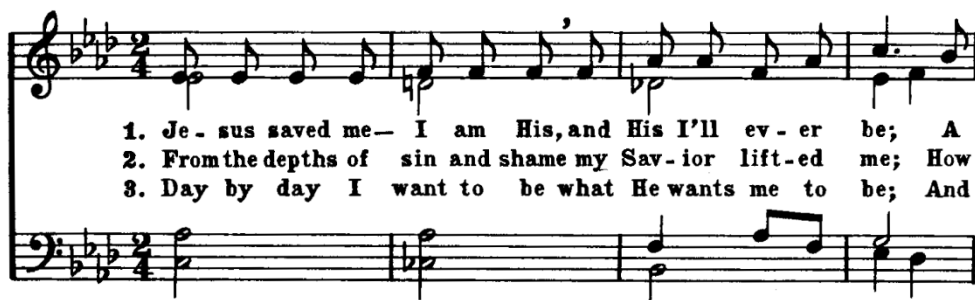


foot - step, — He ten - der - ly cares for me; — His strong arms of

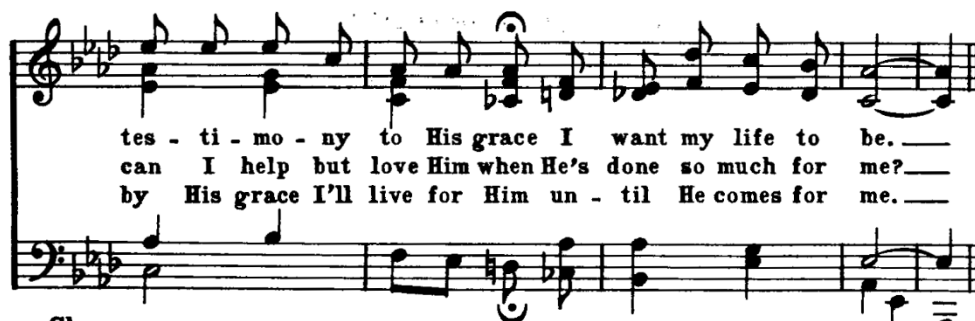


love are a - bout me, — My Sav - ior and Shep - herd is He. —

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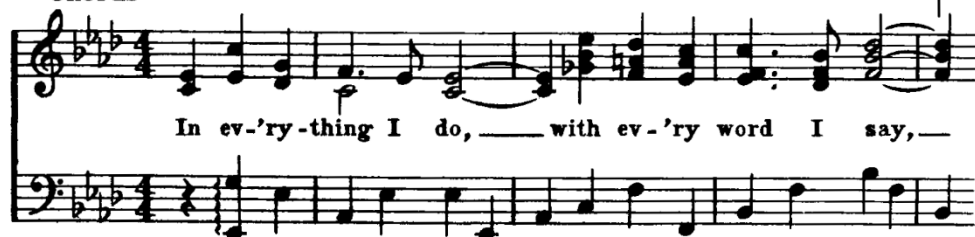


1. Je - sus saved me— I am His, and His I'll ev - er be; A
2. From the depths of sin and shame my Sav - ior lift - ed me; How
3. Day by day I want to be what He wants me to be; And



tes - ti - mo - ny to His grace I want my life to be. —
can I help but love Him when He's done so much for me? —
by His grace I'll live for Him un - til He comes for me. —

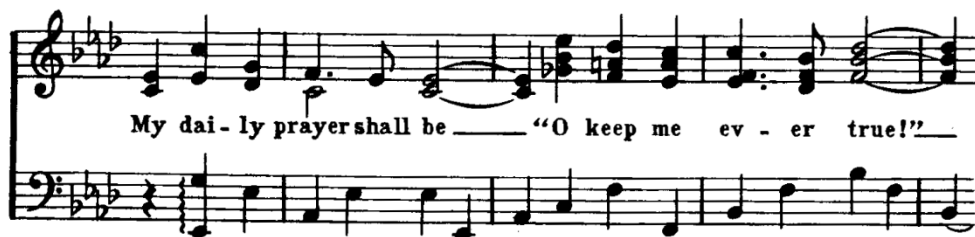
Chorus



In ev - 'ry - thing I do, — with ev - 'ry word I say, —



I want to glo - ri - fy my Lord in ev - 'ry way; —



My dai - ly prayer shall be — "O keep me ev - er true!" —

IN EVERYTHING I DO

I want to please my Lord in ev - 'ry-thing I do. —

LITTLE IS MUCH WHEN GOD IS IN IT 45

Mrs. F. W. S.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Mrs. F. W. SUFFIELD

mp

1. In the har-vest field now rip-ened There's a work for all to do.
2. Does the place you're call'd to la-bor Seem so small and lit-tle known?
3. Are you laid a - side from serv-ice, Bod - y worn from toil and care?
4. When the con-flict here is end-ed, And our race on earth is run,

Hark! the voice of God is call-ing, To the har-vest call-ing you.
It is great if God is in it, And He'll not for-get His own.
You can still be in the bat-tle, In the sa-cred place of prayer.
He will say, if we are faith-ful, "Wel-come home, My child; well done."

CHORUS

Lit-tle is much when God is in it; La-bor not for wealth or fame.

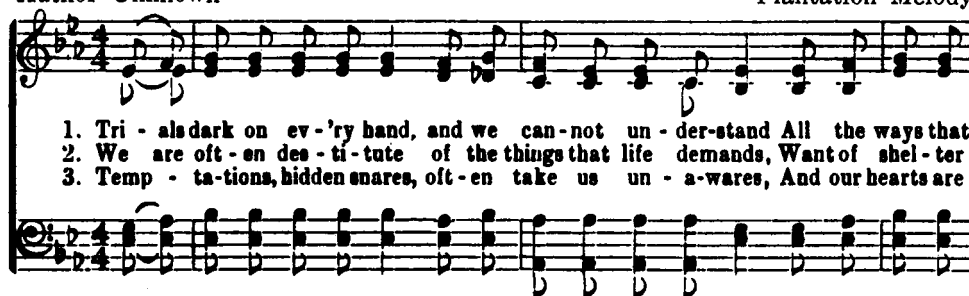
mf

There's a crown, and you can win it If you'll go in Je-sus' name.

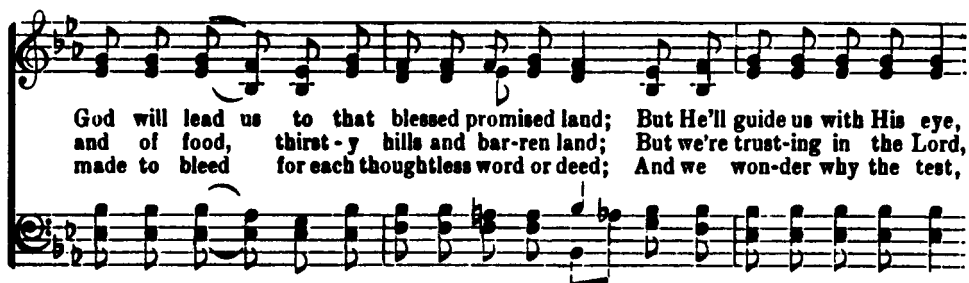
8va

Author Unknown

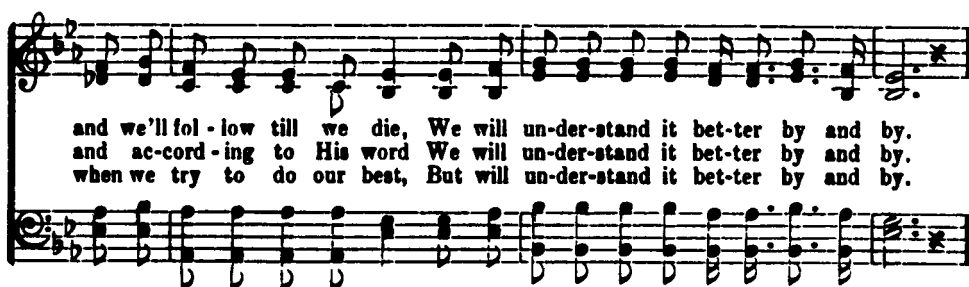
Plantation Melody



1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry band, and we can - not un - der - stand All the ways that
 2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life demands, Want of shel - ter
 3. Temp - ta - tions, hidden snares, oft - en take us un - a - wares, And our hearts are

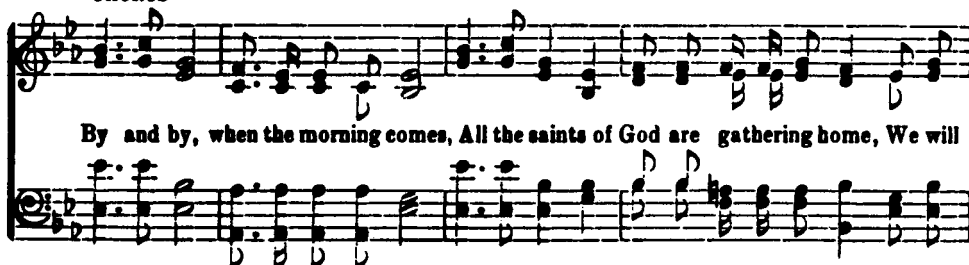


God will lead us to that blessed promised land; But He'll guide us with His eye,
 and of food, thirst - y hills and bar - ren land; But we're trust - ing in the Lord,
 made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; And we won - der why the test,

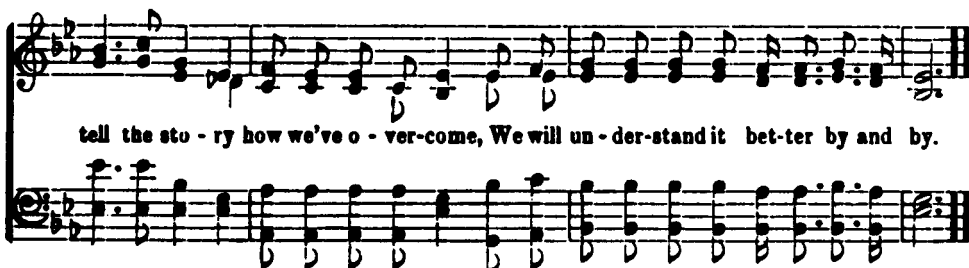


and we'll fol - low till we die, We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 and ac - cord - ing to His word We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 when we try to do our best, But will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

CHORUS



By and by, when the morning comes, All the saints of God are gathering home, We will



tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come, We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

THE WAYFARING STRANGER

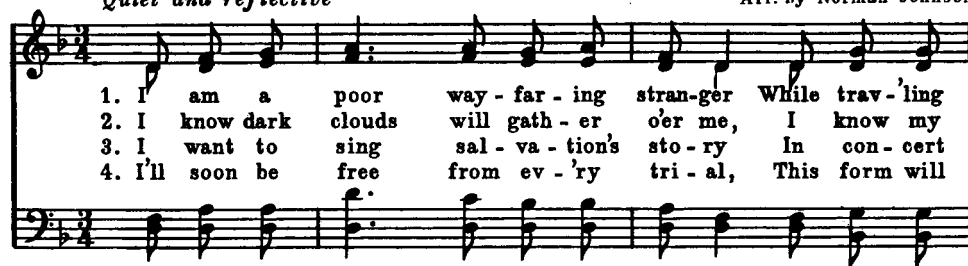
47

MARCELO CARVALHO

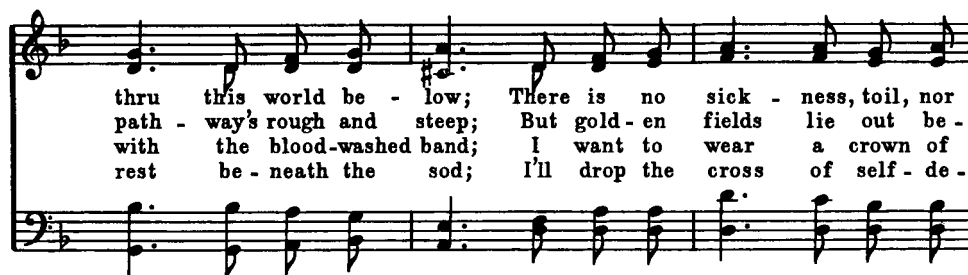
Southern Melody

Quiet and reflective

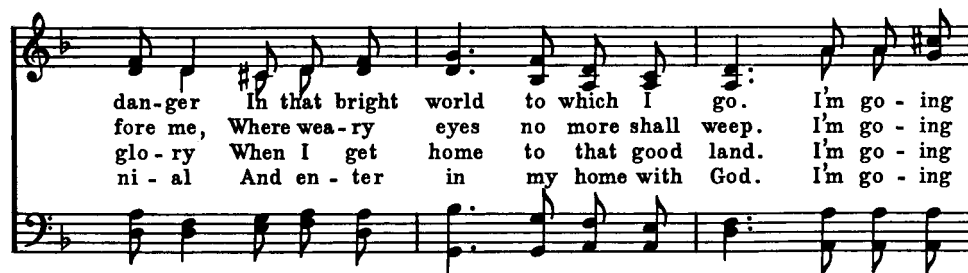
Arr. by Norman Johnson



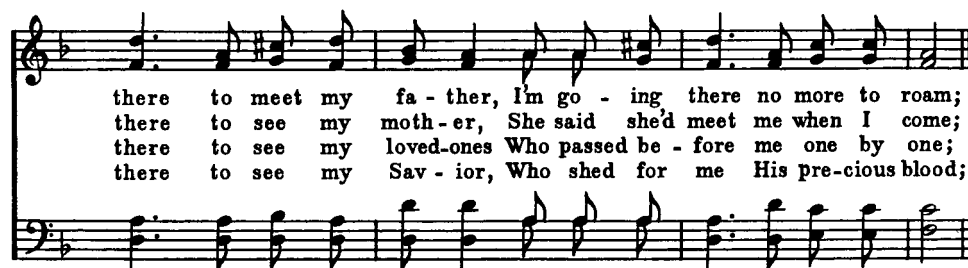
1. I am a poor way - far - ing stran - ger While trav - 'ling
 2. I know dark clouds will gath - er o'er me, I know my
 3. I want to sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry In con - cert
 4. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, This form will



thru this world be - low; There is no sick - ness, toil, nor
 path - way's rough and steep; But gold - en fields lie out be -
 with the blood-washed band; I want to wear a crown of
 rest be - neath the sod; I'll drop the cross of self - de -



dan - ger In that bright world to which I go. I'm go - ing
 fore me, Where wea - ry eyes no more shall weep. I'm go - ing
 glo - ry When I get home to that good land. I'm go - ing
 ni - al And en - ter in my home with God. I'm go - ing



there to meet my fa - ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
 there to see my moth - er, She said she'd meet me when I come;
 there to see my loved - ones Who passed be - fore me one by one;
 there to see my Sav - ior, Who shed for me His pre - cious blood;



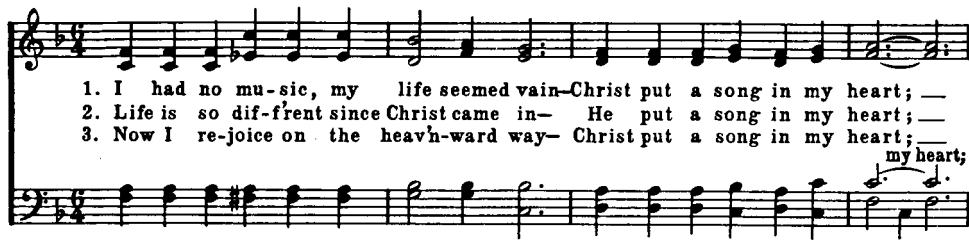
I am just go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I am just go - ing o - ver home.

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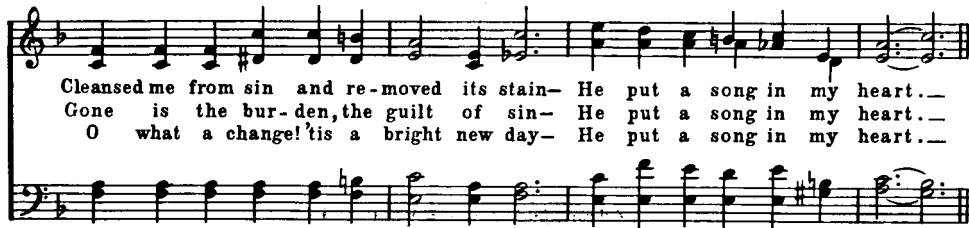
HE PUT A SONG IN MY HEART

M. D.

MERRILL DUNLOP



1. I had no mu-sic, my life seemed vain—Christ put a song in my heart; —
 2. Life is so dif-f'rent since Christ came in— He put a song in my heart; —
 3. Now I re-joice on the heavn-ward way— Christ put a song in my heart; —
 my heart;



Cleansed me from sin and re-moved its stain— He put a song in my heart. —
 Gone is the bur-den, the guilt of sin— He put a song in my heart. —
 O what a change! 'tis a bright new day— He put a song in my heart. —


CHORUS



He put a song, He put a song, He put a song, He put a song,
 He put a song, He put a song, He put a song, He put a song,



song in my heart; Made ev-'ry fear de-part— He put a
 He made



song in my heart. 'tis won-der-ful. He put a song, put a
 He put a song, He put a song,

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HE PUT A SONG IN MY HEART

song in my heart, He put a song in my heart;
He put a song,

From my Lord I shall nev-er part— He put a song in my heart!

SEEING AND SERVING

49

D. A.

MARCELO CARVALHO

Dick Anthony

See - ing a lost world dy-ing, — Serv - ing the na-tions
See - ing the needs so press-ing, — Serv - ing will bring great

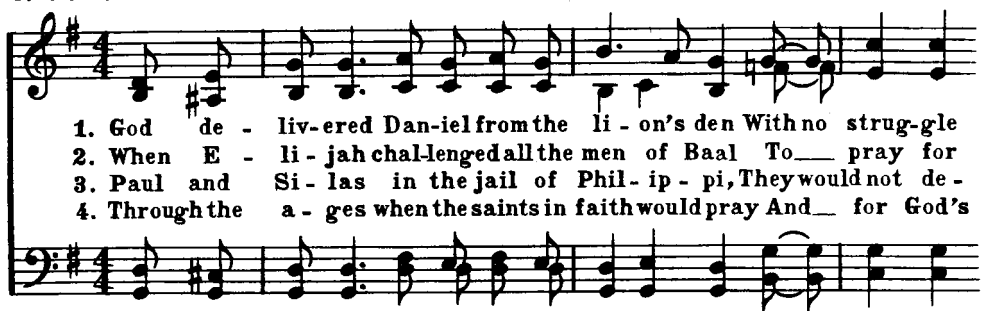
cry - ing — Deep in de-spair For some-one to care, To
bless - ing — Un - to the heart Of all who take part In

bring them the gos-pel and pray; — Je-sus to - day. —
tell - ing of

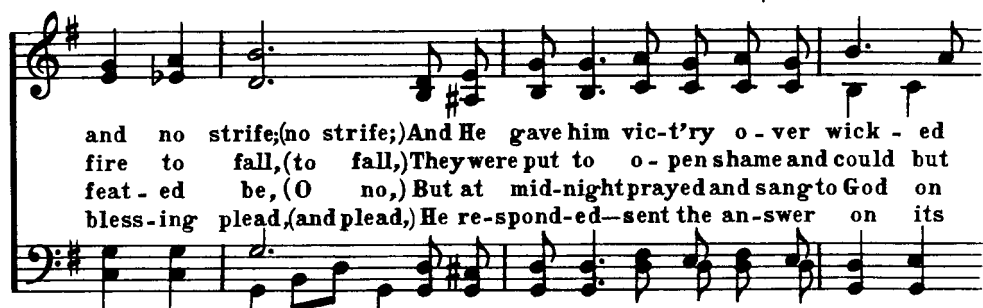
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J. W. P.

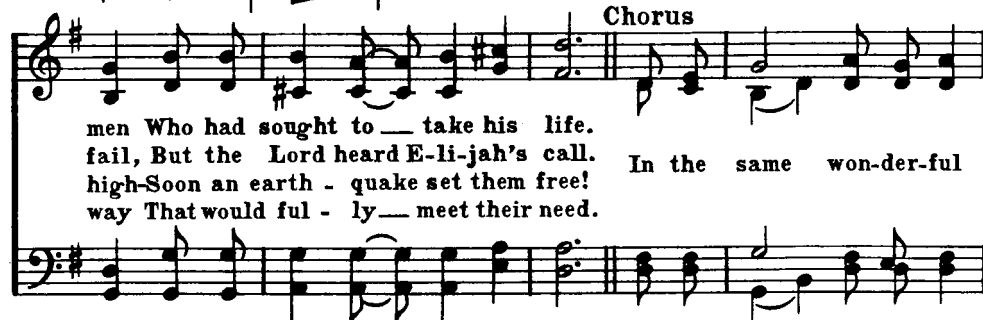
John W. Peterson



1. God de - liv-ered Dan-i-el from the li - on's den With no strug-gle
 2. When E - li - jah challenged all the men of Baal To__ pray for
 3. Paul and Si - las in the jail of Phil - ip - pi, They would not de -
 4. Through the a - ges when the saints in faith would pray And__ for God's

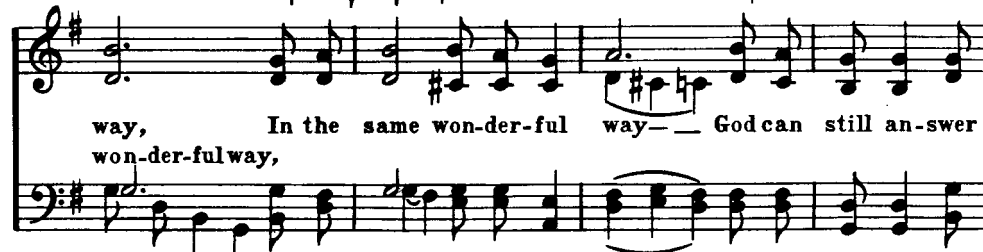


and no strife; (no strife;) And He gave him vic-t'ry o - ver wick - ed
 fire to fall, (to fall,) They were put to o - pen shame and could but
 feat - ed be, (O no,) But at mid-night prayed and sang to God on
 bless - ing plead, (and plead,) He re - spond - ed - sent the an - swer on its

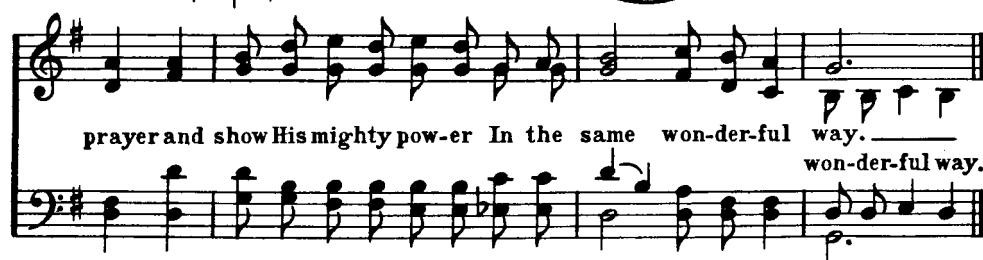


Chorus

men Who had sought to__ take his life.
 fail, But the Lord heard E-li-jah's call. In the same won-der-ful
 high-Soon an earth - quake set them free!
 way That would ful - ly__ meet their need.



way, In the same won-der-ful way - God can still an-swer
 won-der-ful way,



prayer and show His mighty pow-er In the same won-der-ful way.____
 won-der-ful way.

51

Dr. Wm. S. Pitts

[illegible]

M. D. Solo or Duet

Merrill Dunlop

1. Gates of pearl, streets of gold, Jas-per walls I shall be-hold—
 2. No more death, no more tears, No more weep-ing, no more fears—
 3. Now I watch night and day, For His com-ing tru-ly pray—

Heav-en has joys in store! (in store!) Pure de-light,
 When earth-ly scenes are o'er; (are o'er;) Sins for-giv'n,
 Je-sus, whom I a-dore; (a-dore;) Aft-er-while

gone the night, Christ the Sav-ior is the light— Heav-en has
 part-ings past, Dis-ap-point-ments gone at last— Heav-en has
 He'll ap-pear, And the bless-ed shout I'll hear— Heav-en has

joys in store! ————— Bless-ed hope, life a-new—
 joys in store! ————— Christ will come in the sky—
 joys in store! ————— Soon He'll come— won't be long

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HEAVEN HAS JOYS IN STORE !

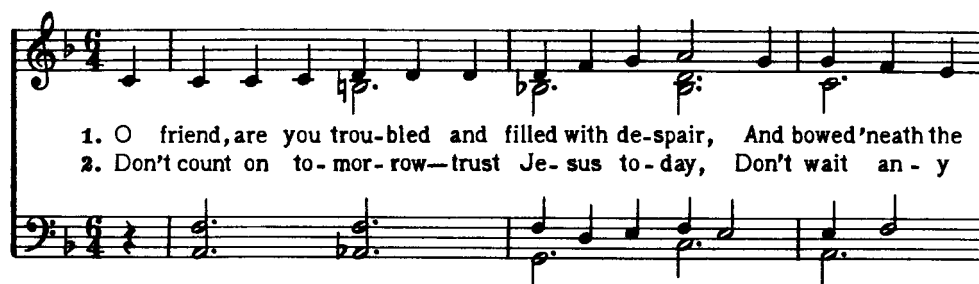
Like a dream that com-eth true, Glo-ries there for - ev - er
 I shall see Him by and by On that bright, e - ter - nal
 Till we join re - demp-tion's song With the saints who've gone be-

more; _____ We shall meet, la - bor done, At His feet, the
 shore; _____ Like my Lord I shall be, Time-less as e -
 fore; _____ Nev - er-more walk a-lone, We shall know as

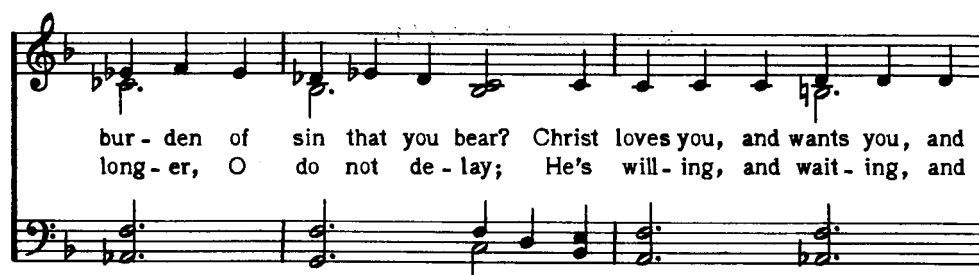
vic-t'ry won— Heav - en has joys in store! _____
 ter - ni - ty— Heav - en has joys in store! _____

we are known— Heav - en has joys in store! _____

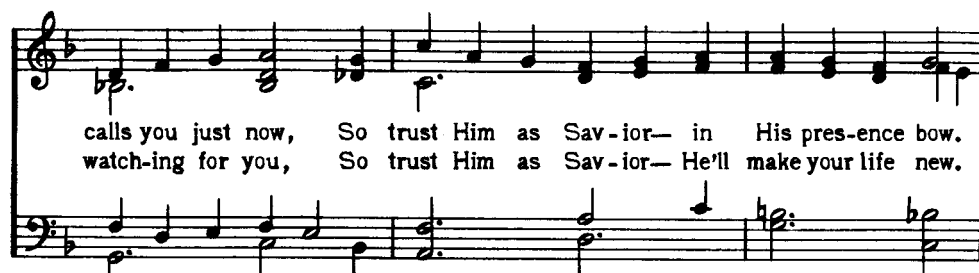
p



1. O friend, are you trou-bled and filled with de-spair, And bowed 'neath the
2. Don't count on to-mor-row—trust Je-sus to-day, Don't wait an-y

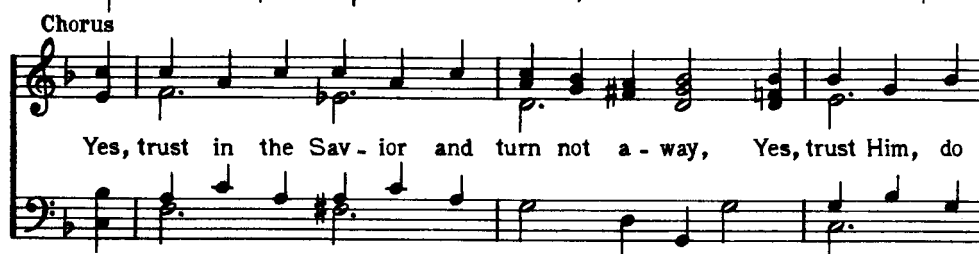


bur-den of sin that you bear? Christ loves you, and wants you, and
long-er, O do not de-lay; He's will-ing, and wait-ing, and

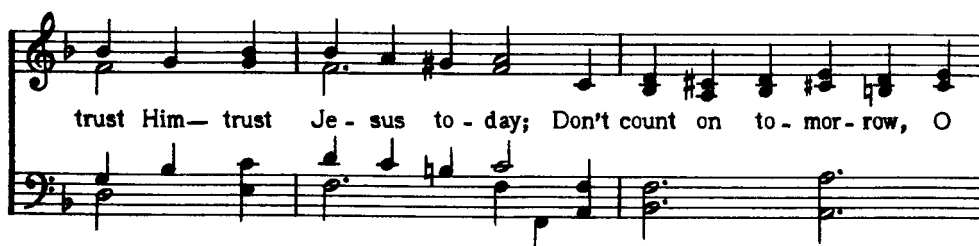


calls you just now, So trust Him as Sav-ior— in His pres-ence bow.
watch-ing for you, So trust Him as Sav-ior— He'll make your life new.

Chorus



Yes, trust in the Sav-ior and turn not a-way, Yes, trust Him, do



trust Him— trust Je-sus to-day; Don't count on to-mor-row, O

TRUST HIM

do not de - lay! But trust in the Sav - ior— trust Je - sus to - day.

GOD PUT HIS HAND ON MY SHOULDER 54

J. W. P.

MARCELO CARVALHO

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. I was a poor wan-d'ring sin-ner,— So long I had chos-en to roam;
2. Gone are the fears that tor-ment-ed,— And gone is the bur-den of sin;—

Then some-thing won-der-ful hap-pened That turned me t'ward heav-en and home.—
Peace fills my heart o-ver-flow-ing, There's glad-ness and glo-ry with-in.—

CHORUS

God put His hand on my shoul-der,— He whis-pered His love so di-vine;—

God put His hand on my shoul-der,— And saved this poor soul— of mine.—

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LET MY HEART BE BROKEN

B. B. B.

BEATRICE BUSH BIXLER

1. Let my heart be bro-ken For a world of bro-ken men
 2. Christ, whose heart was bro-ken Long a-go on Cal-va-ry,
 3. Life is but a mo-ment And e-ter-ni-ty is long,

Who in sin are wan-d'ring Where no light has been; Where their eyes are
 Let my heart be bro-ken When I think of Thee; Thy heart beats for
 There's no time for dream-ing How to right the wrong; We must do His

blind-ed, Where their hearts are sad, Give me true com-pas-sion
 sin-ners, Feels their deep-est needs— How can I be like Thee
 bid-ding, Fol-low in His way, His great love com-pels us

CHORUS

Such as Je-sus had.
 If mine nev-er bleeds? Let my heart be bro-ken, O Thou
 And we must o-bey!

God a-bove; Thou who lov-est sin-ners, Give me Cal-v'ry love.

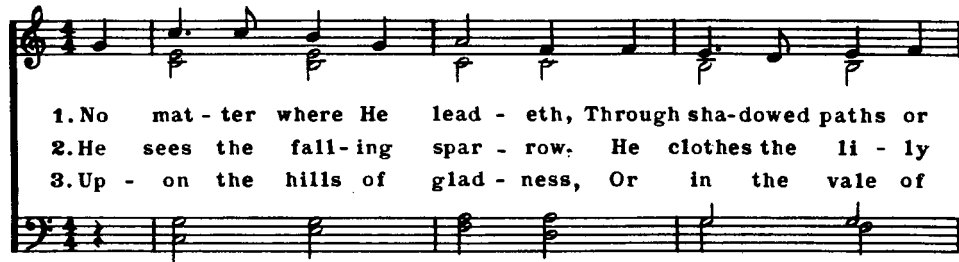
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I'M SURROUNDED BY HIS CARE 56

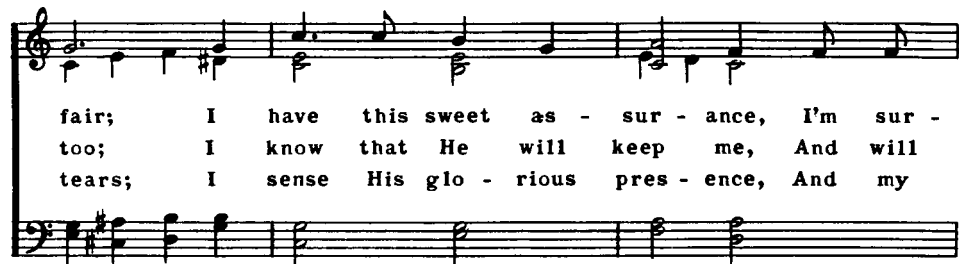
MARCELO CARVALHO

J.W.P.

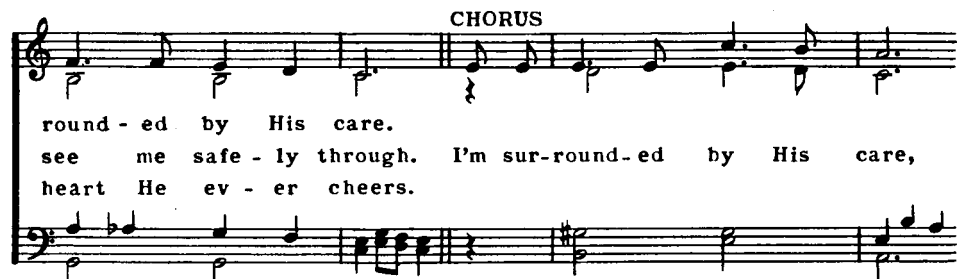
JOHN W. PETERSON



1. No mat - ter where He lead - eth, Through sha-dowed paths or
2. He sees the fall-ing spar - row. He clothes the li - ly
3. Up - on the hills of glad - ness, Or in the vale of



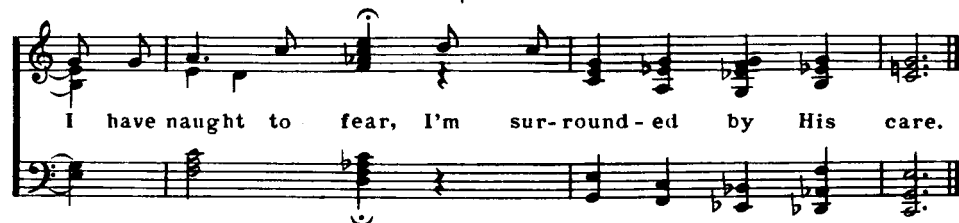
fair; I have this sweet as - sur - ance, I'm sur -
too; I know that He will keep me, And will
tears; I sense His glo - rious pres - ence, And my



CHORUS
round - ed by His care.
see me safe - ly through. I'm sur-round - ed by His care,
heart He ev - er cheers.



And no harm can reach me there; With my Sav - iour near,



I have naught to fear, I'm sur-round - ed by His care.

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HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN' ALL THE TIME

I. F. S.

IRA F. STANPHILL

Bright and happy
Bright and crisp
If He can

shine the sun, — if He can fly the moon, — And keep the stars a - sing - in'
make the rain — and turn it in - to snow, — And all with - out me spend - in'

Edim Bb7 Eb6 Eb7 Ab Abm6 Eb
in rhyme, — I'm gon-na let Him guide the way I go — He knows what He's
a dime, — The fu - ture looks so won - der - ful to me — He knows what He's

Bb7 1 Eb Bb7 2 Eb Eb7 Ab Adim
do - in' all the time! If He can time! He's had a whole lot of ex -
do - in' all the

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HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN' ALL THE TIME

MARCELO CARVALHO

Chords: Eb Bb7 Eb (Cm7) Fm Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Adim

per - i-ence, And this is what I need a lot; And things I don't have plen-ty

Chords: Eb G Cm F#9 sus 4 F7 Bb7 Eb

of my-self, It's plen-ty of He's got! If He can feed the birds, if He can

Chords: Edim Bb7 Eb6

make a rose — And paint the skies in col-ors sub-lime, — I'm gon-na put my

Chords: Eb7 Ab Akmg Eb Bb7 1 Eb D.C. 2 Eb Fine

life with - in His hands - He knows what He's do-in' all the time! time!

do not ritard Continue without break in rhythm *

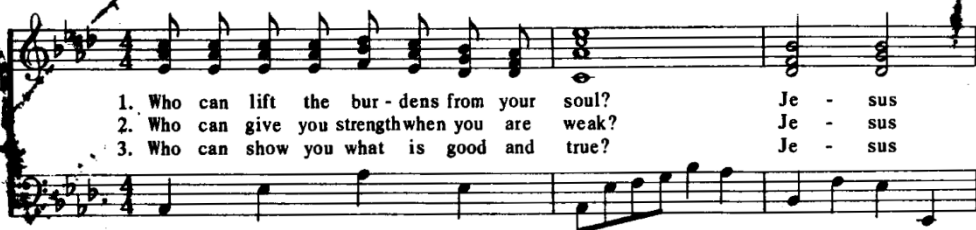
gaa..... gaa.....

* Opt. rise a half-step for repeat.

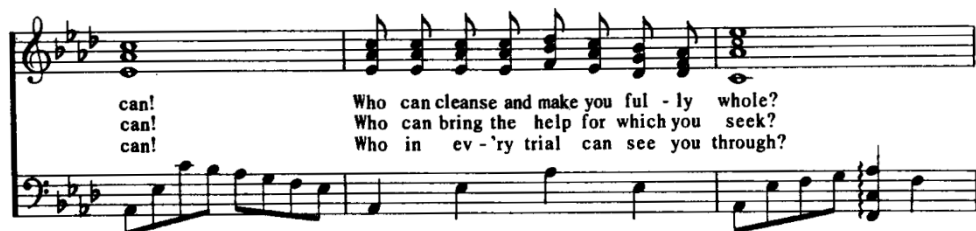
JESUS CAN

W. H.

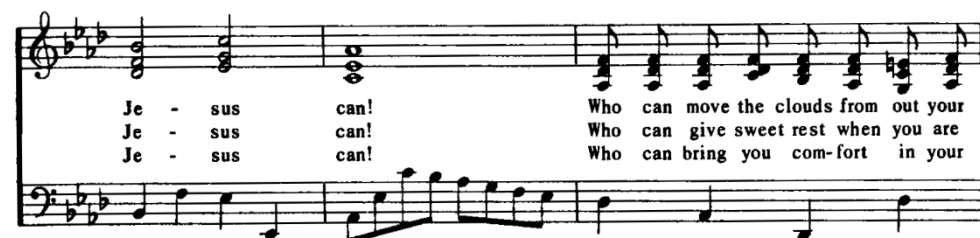
WESLEY HUNT



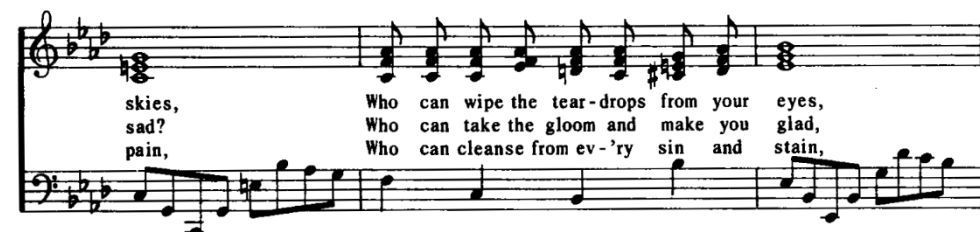
1. Who can lift the bur - dens from your soul? Je - sus
 2. Who can give you strength when you are weak? Je - sus
 3. Who can show you what is good and true? Je - sus



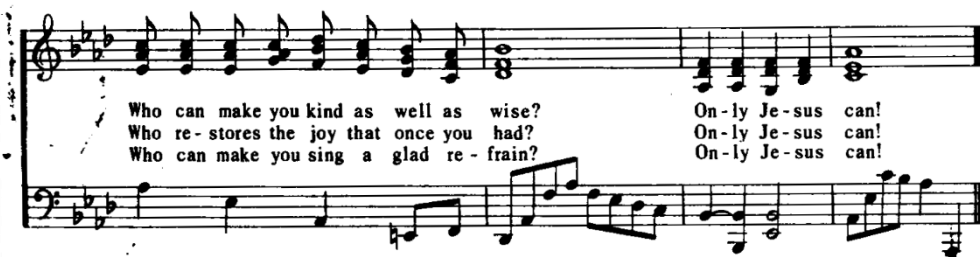
can! Who can cleanse and make you ful - ly whole?
 can! Who can bring the help for which you seek?
 can! Who in ev - 'ry trial can see you through?



Je - sus can! Who can move the clouds from out your
 Je - sus can! Who can give sweet rest when you are
 Je - sus can! Who can bring you com - fort in your



skies, Who can wipe the tear - drops from your eyes,
 sad? Who can take the gloom and make you glad,
 pain, Who can cleanse from ev - 'ry sin and stain,



Who can make you kind as well as wise? On - ly Je - sus can!
 Who re - stores the joy that once you had? On - ly Je - sus can!
 Who can make you sing a glad re - frain? On - ly Je - sus can!

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MY LORD AND I

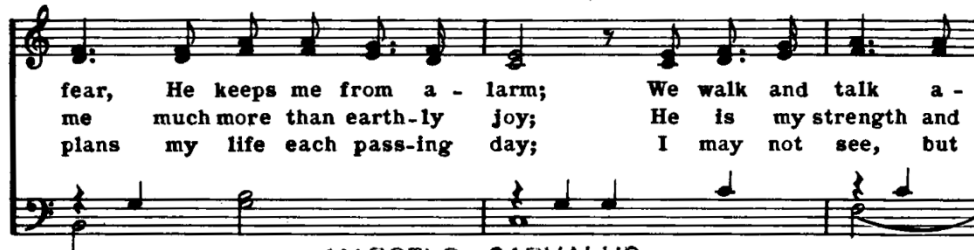
59

A. O. BELL

I. B. SERGEI (Austrius A. Wihtol)



1. My Lord and I we hold such sweet com-mun-ion, While
 2. My Lord and I we hold such sweet com-mun-ion, He
 3. My Lord and I we hold such sweet com-mun-ion, I know He



fear, He keeps me from a - larm; We walk and talk a -
 me much more than earth-ly joy; He is my strength and
 plans my life each pass-ing day; I may not see, but

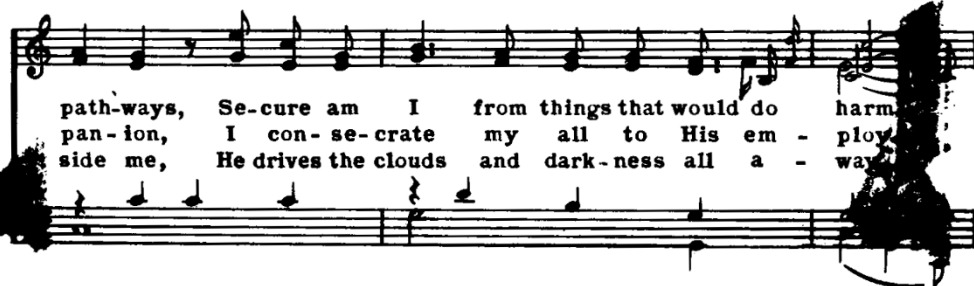
MARCELO CARVALHO



long life's bu - sy path-ways, Se-cure am I from
 won - der - ful com - pan - ion, I con - se - crate my
 He is close be - side me, He drives the clouds and



things that would do harm. We walk and talk a - long life's bu - sy
 all to His em - ploy. He is my strength and won - der - ful com -
 dark - ness all a - way. I may not see, but He is close be -

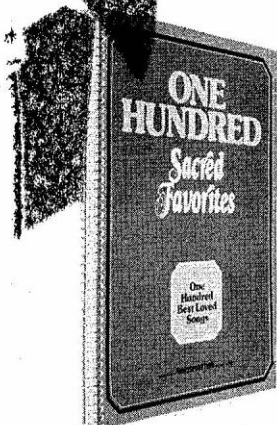


path-ways, Se-cure am I from things that would do harm
 pan - ion, I con - se - crate my all to His em - ploy
 side me, He drives the clouds and dark - ness all a - way

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