

The
Cliff
Barrows
Choir

1
VOLUME



ANOTHER **SINGSPIRATION** PUBLICATION

PREFACE . . .

In the realm of evangelism, the name of Cliff Barrows is already a living legend. As Dr. Billy Graham's song leader, he stands with such past great men of church music as Ira D. Sankey and Charles Alexander.

Warm-hearted and dynamic, Mr. Barrows has the ability to make people sing, be they a crusade choir or a great congregation filling a football field. Undoubtedly, he has led more people in Christian praise and testimony than any other choir director or song leader in the history of the church.

It has been a privilege for us at SINGSPIRATION to work with "Cliff" in the preparation of this special choir book. Much of the material included has been used in the Crusades. And every song, we believe, has a vital message as well as a singable musical setting.

It is our prayer that God will make THE CLIFF BARROWS CHOIR a source of immeasurable blessing.

"Sing"cerely yours,

JOHN W. PETERSON

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Compiled by Cliff Barrows, songleader of the Billy Graham Evangelistic Team. Simple choral arrangements of outstanding hymns and gospel songs, many of them used by Mr. Barrows with his great crusade choirs.

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OF THE ZONDERVAN CORPORATION
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN 49506



THE CLIFF BARROWS CHOIR

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ALL GLORY TO JESUS

1

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

1. All glo - ry to Je - sus, be - got - ten of God, The great I
 2. To think that the guard - ian of plan - ets in space, The Shep - herd
 3. The King of all kings and the Lord of all lords, He reigns in

AM is He; — Cre - a - tor, sus - tain - er — but won - der of
 of the stars, — Is ten - der - ly lead - ing the church of His
 glo - ry now; — Some day He is com - ing earth's king - dom to

Coda after last verse

all, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry!
 love By hands with crim - son scars!
 claim, And ev - 'ry knee shall bow! And ev - 'ry knee shall bow! —

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Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. To God be the glo-ry—great things He hath done! So loved He the
 2. O per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood! To ev-'ry be-
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-
 liev-er the prom-ise of God; The vil-est of-fen-der who
 joic-ing thru Je-sus the Son; But pur-er and high-er and

tone-ment for sin And o-pened the Life-gate that all may go in.
 tru-ly be-lieves, That mo-ment from Je-sus a par-don re- ceives.
 great-er will be Our won-der, our trans-port, when Je-sus we see.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther thru

TO GOD BE THE GLORY — 2

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry—great things He hath done!

IN TIMES LIKE THESE

3

Mrs. R. C. J.

Mrs. Ruth Caye Jones

1. In times like these — you need a Sav - ior, — In times like these — you
 2. In times like these — you need the Bi - ble, — In times like these — O
 3. In times like these — I have a Sav - ior, — In times like these — I

need an an - chor; (*D.S.*) Be ver - y sure, — be ver - y sure — Your
 be not i - dle; (*D.S.*) Be ver - y sure, — be ver - y sure — Your
 have an an - chor; (*D.S.*) I'm ver - y sure, — I'm ver - y sure — My

Fine Refrain
 an - chor holds and grips the Sol - id Rock!
 an - chor holds and grips the Sol - id Rock! This Rock is Je - sus, —
 an - chor holds and grips the Sol - id Rock!

D. S.
 Yes, He's the One; — This Rock is Je - sus, — The on - ly One! —

4 HEAVEN CAME DOWN AND GLORY FILLED MY SOUL

J. W. P.

JOHN W. PETERSON
Arr. by Harold DeCou

Brightly **WOMEN in unison** *mp*

1. Heav - en came down,
2. Heav - en came down,

MEN in unison

Brightly

mf *mp* *mf*

f *mf*

heav - en came down! O what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day—
heav - en came down! Now I've a hope that will sure - ly en - dure

Day I will nev - er for - get; Aft - er I'd wan - dered in
Aft - er the pass - ing of time; I have a fu - ture in

dark-ness a-way, Je - sus my Sav - ior I met. _____
 heav - en for sure, There in those man-sions sub - lime. _____

O what a ten - der com - pas - sion - ate friend - He met the
 And it's be - cause of that won - der - ful day When at the

need of my heart; _____ Shad - ows dis - pel - ling, With
 cross I be - lieved; _____ Rich - es e - ter - nal And

*Optional part for men (do not divide).

joy I am tell-ing, He made all the dark-ness de - part! _____
 bless - ings su - per - nal From His pre - cious hand I re - ceived. _____

div. div.

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul, (filled my

soul, _____) When at the cross the Sav - ior made me

whole; (made me whole; _____) My sins were washed a -

way, (washed a - way,) And my night was turned to day, _____

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul! (filled my soul! _____)

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul! (filled my soul! _____)

2
soul! (filled my soul! —) Heav - en came down,
mp

2
mf *mp*

f *mf*
heav - en came down, Heav - en came down and

mf *f* *mf*

cresc. *f* *Fine*
glo - ry filled my soul!

cresc. *f* *gva* *Fine*

A FLAG TO FOLLOW

9

J. W. P.

(As arranged for "The Sound of Singing")

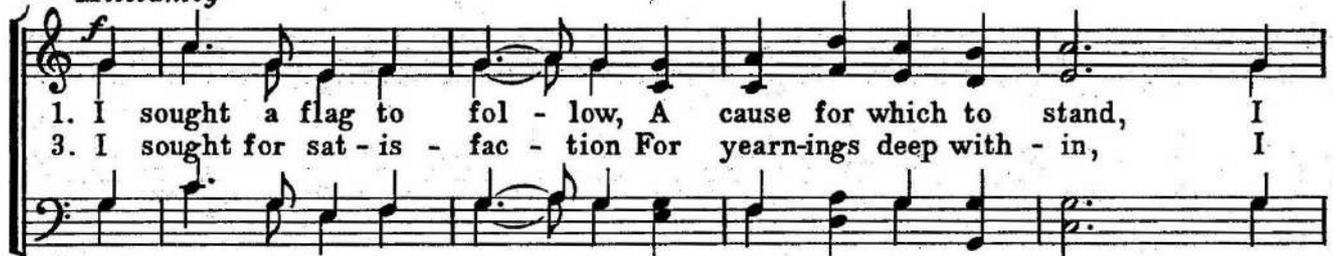
JOHN W. PETERSON

Militantly



Piano introduction for the first system, marked *Militantly* and *f*. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

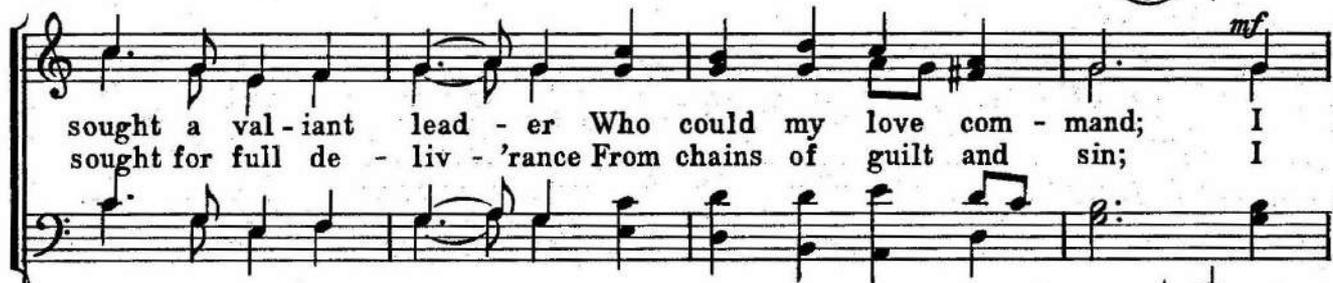
Militantly



Vocal line for the first system, marked *Militantly* and *f*. The lyrics are: 1. I sought a flag to fol - low, A cause for which to stand, I / 3. I sought for sat - is - fac - tion For yearnings deep with - in, I



Piano accompaniment for the second system, marked *f*. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). It includes a triplet in the right hand.

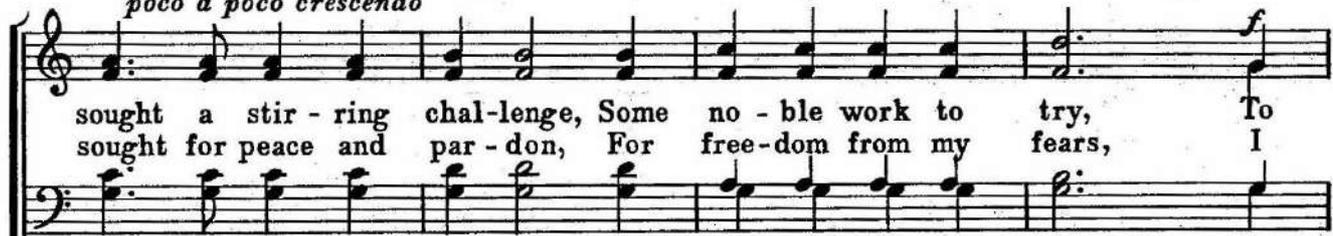


Vocal line for the second system, marked *mf*. The lyrics are: sought a val - iant lead - er Who could my love com - mand; I / sought for full de - liv - 'rance From chains of guilt and sin; I



Piano accompaniment for the third system, marked *mf*. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves (treble and bass clef).

poco a poco crescendo



Vocal line for the third system, marked *f*. The lyrics are: sought a stir - ring chal - lenge, Some no - ble work to try, To / sought for peace and par - don, For free - dom from my fears, I

poco a poco crescendo



Piano accompaniment for the fourth system, marked *f*. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). It features a long melodic line in the right hand.

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no pause

give my life ful - fill - ment, My dreams to sat - is - fy.
sought a hope to cling — to Be - yond these pass - ing years.

1
MEN in unison
mf intensely

2. I sought a ring - ing an - swer For all my doubts in - side, A

1 *in tempo*

torch of truth up - lift - ed, My search - ing steps to guide; I

sought a word of wis - dom, A true au - thor - i - ty, I

no rall. *D.S.*

sought to know life's pur - pose, To solve its mys - ter - y.

with greater intensity
broader

I found them all in Je - sus, The Life, the Truth, the Way;

* A solo Tenor may double the melody al fine.

broader *8va* *8va* *8va* *8va*

Be - neath His flag I'll take my stand And fol - low Him to -

ff *emphatically* *Fine*

day - I'll fol - low Him to - day!

emphatically *Fine*

ff Organ 8va

Piano as written

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

With feeling

1. The cross up - on which Je - sus died _____ Is a
 2. Though mil - lions have found Him a friend _____ And have
 3. The hand of my Sav - ior is strong, _____ And the

shel - ter in which we can hide; _____ And its grace _____ so
 turned from the sins they have sinned, _____ The _____ Sav - ior still
 love of my Sav - ior is long; _____ Through sun - shine or

free is suf - fi - cient for me, And deep is its foun - tain - as
 waits to _____ o - pen the gates And wel - come a sin - ner be -
 rain, through loss or in gain, The blood flows from Cal - v'ry to

CHORUS

wide as the sea.
 fore it's too late. There's room at the cross for you, _____
 cleanse ev - 'ry stain.

There's room at the cross for you; _____ Though mil - lions have come

There's still room for one, Yes, there's room at the cross for you. —

THERE'S NO FRIEND TO ME LIKE JESUS 13

M. J. B.

M. J. Babbitt

Earnestly

1. There's no friend to me like Je - sus, He my ev - 'ry need sup - plies;
 2. All, yes, all to me is Je - sus, Blest Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Guide,
 3. I will nev - er cease to love Him, He who died to set me free;

He not on - ly saves but keeps me, Noth - ing good from me de - nies.
 And from ev - 'ry foe de - fends me, And in Him I'll ev - er hide.
 Now in Him I am a - bid - ing, And some day His face I'll see.

REFRAIN

Yes, in Him I'm ful - ly trust - ing, Yes, thru Him I'll con - quer all;

For I know He saves and keeps me, And He'll nev - er let me fall.

Psalm 24:7-10

Andrew M. Thomson

Exultantly

f

7. Ye gates, lift up your heads on high— ye doors that last for aye,—

Be lift - ed up, that so the King of Glo - ry en - ter may.

8. But who of glo - ry is the King? The Might - y Lord is this;

Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might and strong in bat - tle is—

Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might and strong in bat - tle is.

9. Ye gates, lift up your heads— ye doors, doors that do last for aye,—

Be lift - ed up, that so the King of Glo - ry en - ter may.

10. But who is He that is the King, the King of Glo - ry? who is this?

The Lord of Hosts, and none but He, the King of Glo - ry is -

The Lord of Hosts, and none but He, the King of Glo - ry is.

CODA

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men. *Fine*

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

1. Mar-vel-ous mes-sage we bring, — Glo-ri-ous car-ol we sing, —
 2. For-est and flow-er ex-claim, — Moun-tain and mead-ow the same, —
 3. Stand-ing be-fore Him at last, — Tri-al and trou-ble all past, —

Won-der-ful word of the King: — Je-sus is com-ing a - gain! (a-gain!)
 All earth and heav-en pro - claim: — Je-sus is com-ing a - gain! (a-gain!)
 Crowns at His feet we will cast: — Je-sus is com-ing a - gain! (a-gain!)

Chorus

unison
 Com - ing a - gain, — Com - ing a - gain; —

May - be morn - ing, may - be noon, May - be evening and may - be soon!

Com - ing a - gain, — Com - ing a - gain; —

JESUS IS COMING AGAIN — 2

O what a won-der-ful day it will be— Je-sus is com-ing a - gain!

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

17

Negro Spiritual

Arr. by Jon Drevits

Refrain

Go tell it on the moun - tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry - where;

Go — tell it on the moun - tain, That Je - sus Christ is born!

Stanzas

1. When I was a seek - er, I sought both night and day; I
2. He made me a watch - man up - on the cit - y wall, And

asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way. —
tho I am a Chris - tian, I am the least of all. —

W. E. N.

Wilbur E. Nelson

Tenderly

1. To the dear Sav-ior who calls to your heart What is your
2. You may now stand at e - ter - ni - ty's door - What is your

an-swer to - day? (to - day?) Peace He is wait-ing to you to im-part-
an-swer to - day? (to - day?) Will you re-fuse and re - ject as be-fore,

CHORUS

Will you then turn Him a - way? (a-way?) What is your an-swer to
Turn-ing the Sav-ior a - way? (a-way?)

Je - sus' call? Will you ac-cept Him and give Him your all?— Peace He will

give you, glad-ly re-ceive you, What is your an-swer to-day? (to-day?)

JESUS LED ME ALL THE WAY

19

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

With assurance

1. Some day life's jour-ney will be o'er, — And I shall reach that
 2. If God should let me there re - view — The wind - ing paths of
 3. And hith - er - to my Lord hath led, — To - day He guides each

dis - tant shore; I'll sing while en - t'ring heav - en's door, — "Je - sus
 earth I knew, It would be prov - en clear and true — Je - sus
 step I tread; And soon in heav'n it will be said, — "Je - sus

CHORUS

led me all the way." —
 led me all the way. — Je - sus led me all the way,
 led me all the way." —

Led me step by step each day; — I will tell the saints and an - gels

as I lay my bur - dens down, "Je - sus led me all the way."

8va

THE WAYFARING STRANGER

Southern Melody

Arr. by Norman Johnson

Quiet and reflective

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.

LOVE DIVINE

21

Charles Wesley

W. P. Rowlands

With fervor

1. Love di - vine, all loves — ex - cel - ling, Joy — of heav'n, to
 2. Come, al - might - y to — de - liv - er, Let — us all Thy
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new — cre - a - tion, Pure — and spot - less

earth — come down; Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy
 grace — re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, — and nev - er, Nev - er -
 let — us be; Let us see Thy great — sal - va - tion Per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, Thou — art all — com - pas - sion,
 more — Thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would — be al - ways bless - ing,
 ly — re - stor'd in Thee: Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

Pure, un - bound - ed love — Thou art; Vis - it us with
 Serve Thee as — Thy hosts — a - bove, Pray, and praise Thee,
 Till in heav'n — we take — our place, Till we cast our

Thy — sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in — Thy per - fect love.
 crowns — be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

OVER THE SUNSET MOUNTAINS

John W. Peterson

WOMEN in unison

Warmly and smoothly
mp

1. O - ver the
2. Toil - ing will
MEN in unison

Moderately
mp

sun - set moun - tains Some day I'll soft - ly
all be end - ed, Shad - ows will flee a -

go - _____ In - to the arms of Je -
way; _____ Sor - row will be for - got -

div.
 sus- He who has loved — me so.
 ten- O what a won - der - ful day!
 div.

CHORUS

O - ver the sun - set moun - tains Heav - en a -

1
 waits for me; O - ver the sun - set

D. S.

moun - tains, Je - sus my Sav - ior I'll see.

D. S.

2

O - ver the sun - set moun - tains, Je - sus my Sav - ior I'll

2

ppp rall.

Fine

see, Je - sus my Sav - ior I'll see.

ppp rall.

Fine

THERE'S A NEW SONG IN MY HEART

25

J. W. P.

JOHN W. PETERSON

CHOIR
expressively

1. Once my life was filled with dis-cord,
*2. What a won-drous trans-for-ma-tion
3. Some day I will go to heav-en

*Verse 2 may be sung in unison or as a solo.

Moderately

Sad-ness reigned with-in, For my heart was heav-y-lad-en
In my life was wrought When I trust-ed Christ as Sav-ior
Where the an-gels sing, And I'll join their hap-py cho-rus

brightly

With a weight of sin.
And His par-don sought. MEN in unison
Prais-ing Christ the King. There's a new song in my

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heart Since the Sav - ior set me free, There's a

The first system of music features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics "heart" and "Since the Sav - ior set me free,". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

new song in my heart— 'Tis a heav'n - ly har - mo - ny;

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "new song in my heart—" and "'Tis a heav'n - ly har - mo - ny;". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

All my sins are washed a - way In the blood of Cal - va -

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "All my sins are washed a - way" and "In the blood of Cal - va -". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

rall.

ry; O what peace and joy, Noth- ing can de - stroy-

div.

rall.

1 *a tempo* D. S.

There's a new song in my heart!

1 *a tempo* D. S.

rall.

2 *cresc.* Fine

There's a new song in my heart! _____

2 *cresc.* Fine

Lulu W. Koch

Wilbur E. Nelson

Joyfully

1. Soon-er or lat-er the skies will be bright, Tears will be all wiped a-
 2. Soon-er or lat-er, our Lord knows the hour, He'll send His be-lov-ed
 3. Soon-er or lat-er, yes, soon-er for some, Dark-ness will all then be

way; (a-way;) Soon-er or lat-er, then com-eth the light, Night will be
 Son; (His Son;) Soon-er or lat-er, in His might and pow'r, Our bat-tles
 past; (be past;) Soon-er or lat-er our Sav-ior will come- With Him will

CHORUS

turned in-to day. (glad day.)
 all will be won. (be won.) Soon-er or lat-er cares will have flown,
 your lot be cast? (be cast?)

Sun-shine and glad-ness we'll see; ———— Soon-er or lat-er God
 we'll see;

call-eth His own, With Him for-ev-er to be.— (to be.)

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

29

REFRAIN

Negro Spiritual
Arr. by Norman Johnson

mp *With confidence*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To make the wound-ed whole,

First refrain may be sung twice.

last time to \oplus

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To heal the sin-sick soul.

STANZAS

mf optional solo with humming

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged And — think my work's in vain,
2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul,

D. C. each time

But — then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain -
You can tell the love of Je - sus And say He died for all -

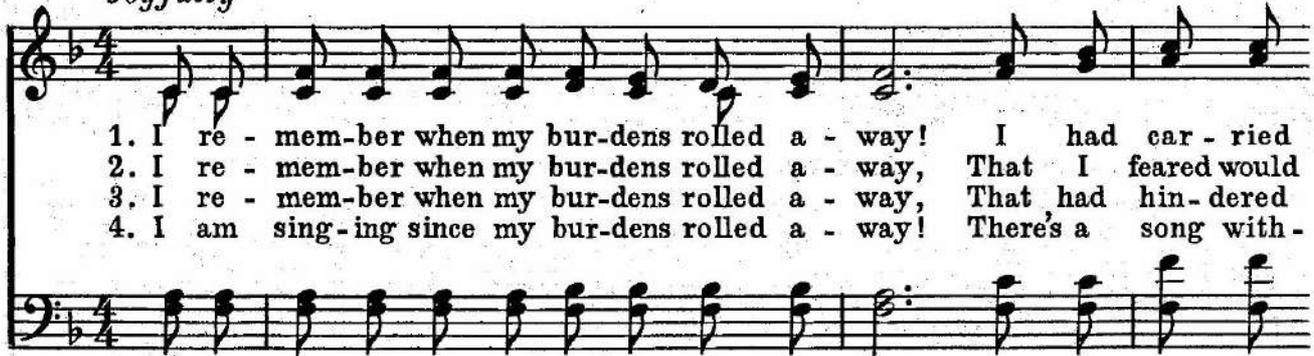
\oplus FINAL REFRAIN only

p

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To make the wound-ed whole,

rall. *Fine*

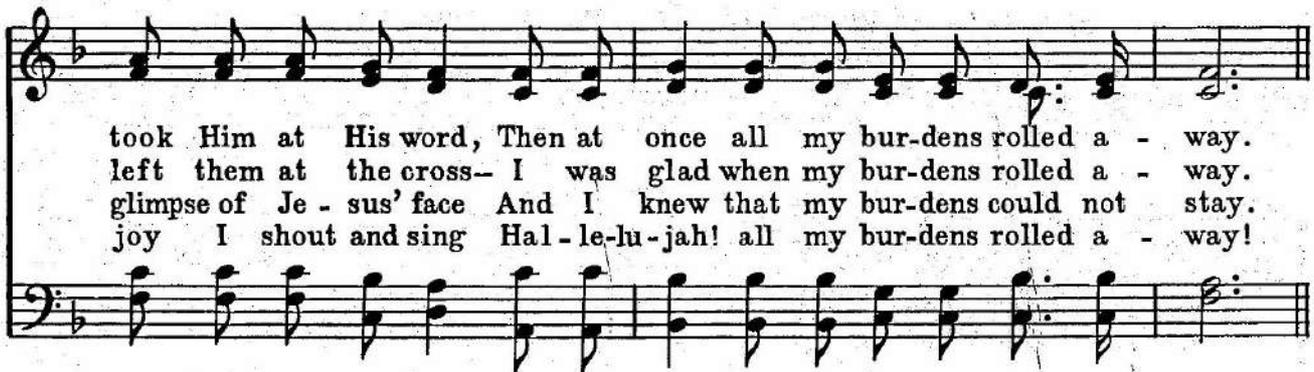
There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To heal the sin-sick soul.

Joyfully


1. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way! I had car - ried
 2. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way, That I feared would
 3. I re - mem - ber when my bur - dens rolled a - way, That had hin - dered
 4. I am sing - ing since my bur - dens rolled a - way! There's a song with -

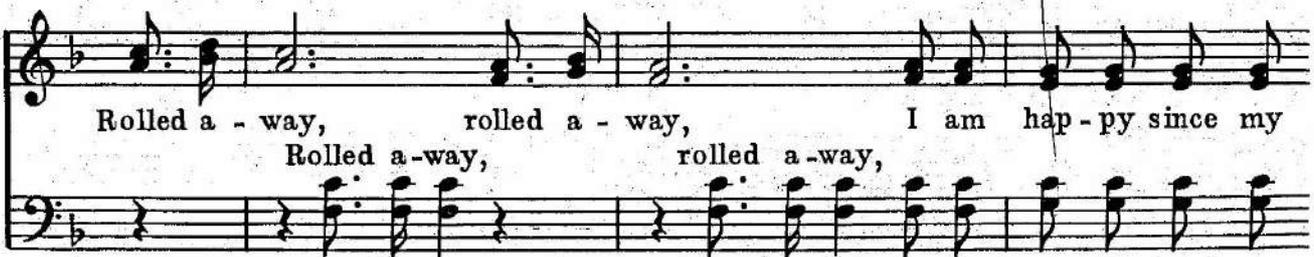


them for years, night and day; When I sought the bless - ed Lord and I
 nev - er leave night or day; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I
 me for years night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a
 in my heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with



took Him at His word, Then at once all my bur - dens rolled a - way.
 left them at the cross - I was glad when my bur - dens rolled a - way.
 glimpse of Je - sus' face And I knew that my bur - dens could not stay.
 joy I shout and sing Hal - le - lu - jah! all my bur - dens rolled a - way!

CHORUS



Rolled a - way, rolled a - way, I am hap - py since my
 Rolled a - way, rolled a - way,



bur - dens rolled a - way; Rolled a - way, rolled a -
 since my bur - dens rolled a - way; Rolled a - way,

MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY — 2

way, I am hap-py since my bur-dens rolled a - way.
rolled a - way,

BURDENS ARE LIFTED AT CALVARY

31

J. M. M.

Earnestly

John M. Moore

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone - ly and drear; —
2. Cast your care on Je - sus to - day, Leave your wor - ry and fear; —
3. Trou - bled soul, the Sav - ior can see Ev - 'ry heart - ache and tear; —

Bur-dens are lift - ed at Cal - va - ry, Je - sus is ver - y near. —
Bur-dens are lift - ed at Cal - va - ry, Je - sus is ver - y near. —
Bur-dens are lift - ed at Cal - va - ry, Je - sus is ver - y near. —

CHORUS

Bur-dens are lift - ed at Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, — Cal - va - ry;

Bur-dens are lift - ed at Cal - va - ry, Je - sus is ver - y near. —

J. M. M.

John M. Moore

With feeling

1. Why did they nail Him to Cal - va - ry's tree? Why? tell me,
 2. Why should He love me, a sin - ner un - done? Why? tell me,
 3. Why should I lin - ger a - far from His love? Why? tell me,

why was He there? _____ Je - sus the Help - er, the
 why should He care? _____ I do not mer - it the
 why should I fear? _____ Some-how I know I should

Heal - er, the Friend— Why? tell me, why was He there? _____
 love He has shown— Why? tell me, why should He care? _____
 ven - ture and prove— Why? tell me, why should I fear? _____

CHORUS

All my in - i - qui - ties on Him were laid, He nailed them

all to the tree; _____ Je - sus the debt of my

sin - ful - ly paid— He paid the ran - som for me.

OH, HE'S A WONDERFUL SAVIOR

33

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

Reverently, but not slowly

Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Glo - ry to Him we as - cribe;—
 Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— He nev - er leaves us a - lone;—
 Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Tho once re - ject - ed by men;—

Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Who can His mer - cies de - scribe?—
 Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Gen - tly He cares for His own:—
 Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Some day He's com - ing a - gain:—

Go - ing to dark Cal - va - ry, — Dy - ing our death on the tree;—
 Gra - cious - ly meets ev - 'ry need, — Lis - tens and heeds when we plead;—
 Com - ing His glo - ry to show, — Rule all the na - tions be - low;—

Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Won - der - ful Sav - ior is He!—
 Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Won - der - ful Sav - ior in - deed!—
 Oh, He's a won - der - ful Sav - ior— Won - der - ful Sav - ior to know!—

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

H. H. L.

Helen Howarth Lemmel

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
 2. Thru death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
 3. His word shall not fail you— He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see?— There's light for a look at the Sav - ior,
 fol - low Him there;— O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion—
 all will be well:— Then go to a world that is dy - ing,

Chorus

And life more a - bun - dant and free!—
 For more — than con - q'rors we are!— Turn your eyes up - on
 His per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!—

Je - sus, Look full in His won - der - ful face;— And the things of

earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.—

E. Margaret Clarkson

John W. Peterson



1. So send I you to la - bor un - re - ward - ed, To serve un -
 2. So send I you to bind the bruised and bro - ken, O'er wand-'ring
 3. So send I you to lone - li - ness and long - ing, With heart a -
 4. So send I you to leave your life's am - bi - tion, To die to
 5. So send I you to hearts made hard by ha - tred, To eyes made

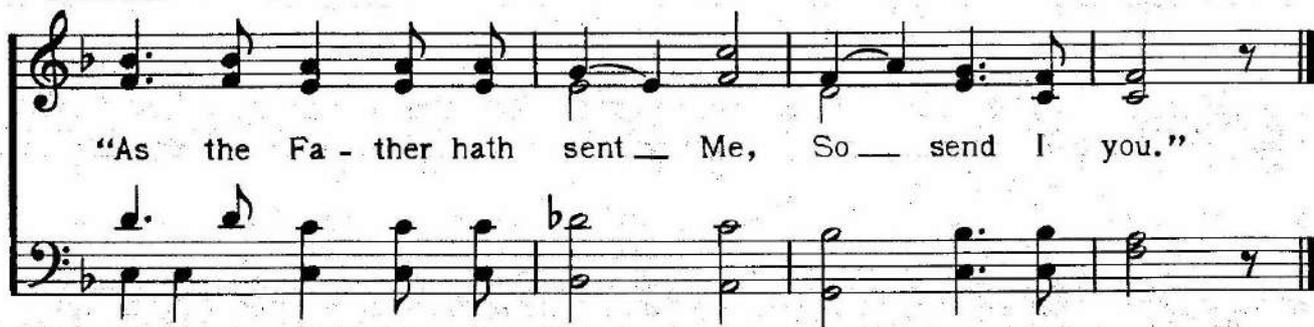


paid, un-loved, un-sought, un-known, To bear re-buke, to suf - fer
 souls to work, to weep, to wake, To bear the bur - dens of a
 hung-'ring for the loved and known, For-sak - ing home and kin-dred,
 dear de - sire, self - will re - sign, To la - bor long and love where
 blind be - cause they will not see, To spend - tho it be blood - to



scorn and scoff - ing - So send I you to toil for Me a - lone.
 world a - wea - ry - So send I you to suf - fer for My sake.
 friend and dear one - So send I you to know My love a - lone.
 men re - vile you - So send I you to lose your life in Mine.
 spend and spare not - So send I you to taste of Cal - va - ry.

* Refrain



"As the Fa - ther hath sent - Me, So - send I you."

* Effective if sung only after the last verse.

SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY

J. W. P. and A. B. S.

John W. Peterson
and Alfred B. Smith*Smoothly, in a steady tempo*
mp

1. A pil-grim was I, and a - wan-d'ring, — In the cold night of
2. He re - stor-eth my soul when I'm wea-ry, — He giv-eth me
3. When I walk thru the dark lone-some val-ley, — My Sav-ior will

sin I did roam, — When Je - sus the kind Shep-herd found me, —
strength day by day; — He leads me be - side the still wa - ters, —
walk with me there; — And safe - ly His great hand will lead me —

CHORUS

And — now I am on my way home. —
He — guards me each step of the way. — Sure-ly good-ness and
To the man-sions He's gone to pre - pare. —

mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the days of my

life; — Sure-ly good-ness and mer - cy shall fol - low

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

CODA (after last chorus only)

D.C. p Slowly

days of my life. — All the days, all the days of my life. —

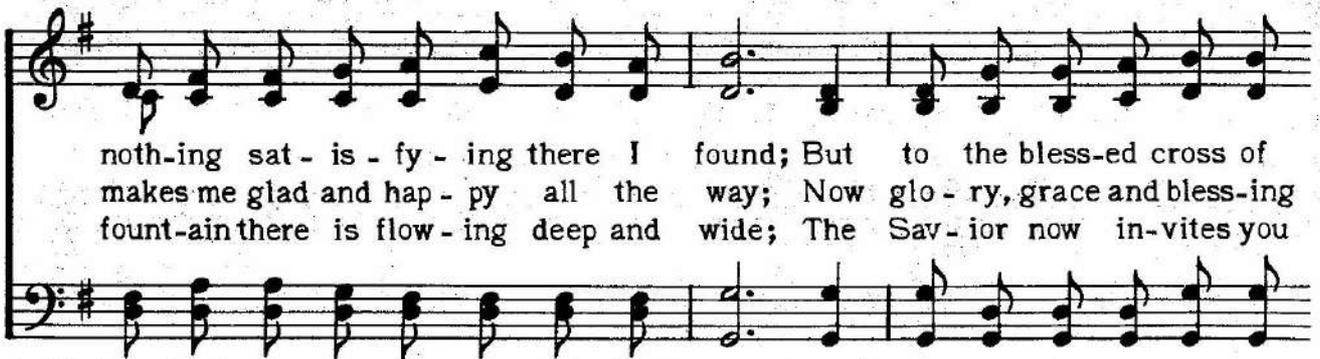
* Opt. D.C. The following section may be reserved for use with final chorus only.

J. W. P.

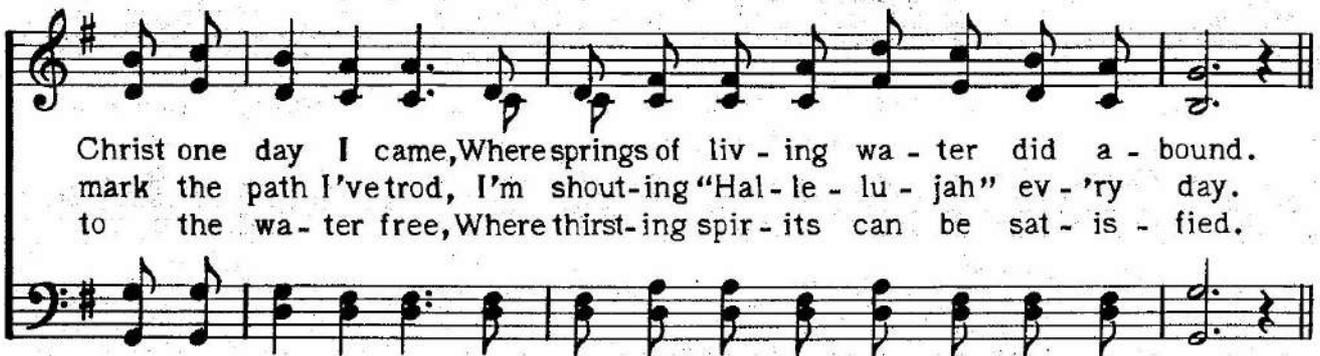
John W. Peterson



1. I thirst - ed in the bar - ren land of sin and shame, And
 2. How sweet the liv - ing wa - ter from the hills of God, It
 3. O sin - ner, won't you come to - day to Cal - va - ry? A

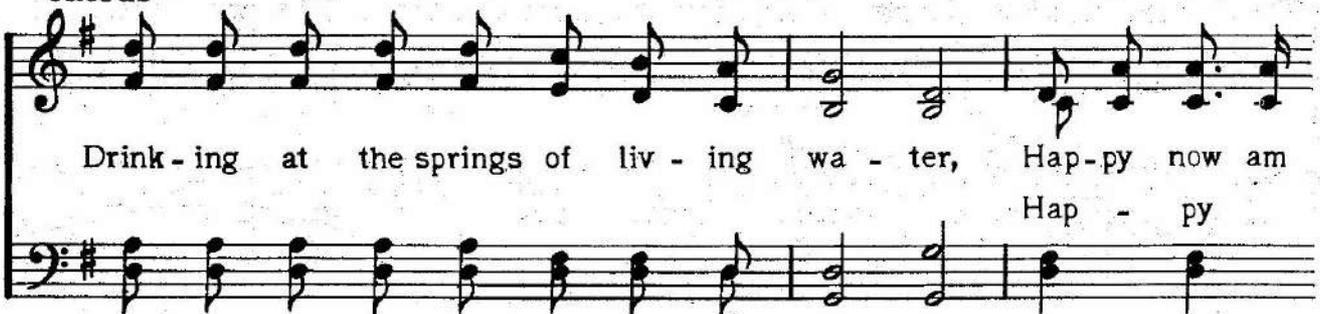


noth - ing sat - is - fy - ing there I found; But to the bless - ed cross of
 makes me glad and hap - py all the way; Now glo - ry, grace and bless - ing
 fount - ain there is flow - ing deep and wide; The Sav - ior now in - vites you

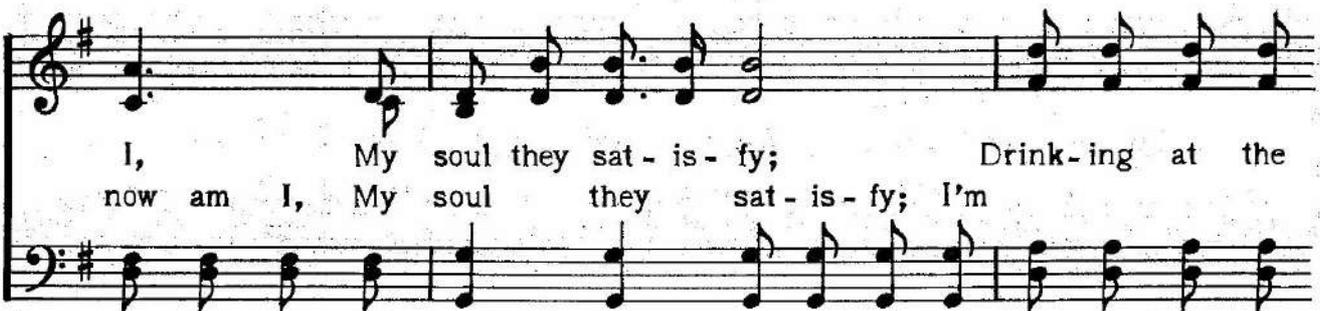


Christ one day I came, Where springs of liv - ing wa - ter did a - bound.
 mark the path I've trod, I'm shout - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah" ev - 'ry day.
 to the wa - ter free, Where thirst - ing spir - its can be sat - is - fied.

Chorus



Drink - ing at the springs of liv - ing wa - ter, Hap - py now am
 Hap - py



I, My soul they sat - is - fy; Drink - ing at the
 now am I, My soul they sat - is - fy; I'm

SPRINGS OF LIVING WATER — 2

springs of liv - ing wa - ter, O won - der - ful and boun - ti - ful sup - ply! —

Coda (after last chorus only)

O won - der - ful and boun - ti - ful sup - ply! — *Fine*

HEAVENLY JOY IS RINGING

39

Robert C. Savage

Alfredo Colom M.
Arr. by Harold De Cou

1. Heav'n-ly joy is ring-ing, And our hearts are sing-ing, For His blood hath
2. Hail, Thou bless-ed Sav-ior! We thru Thee find fa-vor; Thou for us art
3. Now with sins for-giv-en We can en-ter heav-en; There we'll all a-

Chorus

bought us—When con-demned, He sought us. } Men of ev-'ry na-tion Sing the
plead-ing, Ev-er in-ter-ced-ing. } O the joy be-fore us, There in
dore Thee, Sov-'reign King of glo-ry.

great sal - va - tion Of our bless - ed Je - sus, Who in mer - cy freed us. }
heav'n - ly cho - rus; Prais - es we'll be blend - ing For all time un - end - ing! }

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MY SAVIOR LEADETH ME

John W. Peterson

WOMEN in unison
With quiet assurance
mp

1. I know my Sav-ior lead-eth
2. And tho I can-not see a-
MEN in unison

Unhurried
mp

me Wher - e'er I go, wher - e'er I be; His lov - ing hand I
head, I do not fear, I have no dread; His peace has filled my

al - ways see To guide my steps a - right. I'll trust Him
heart in-stead, I know He lead-eth me. Some day I'll

opt. Ooo.....
mel.

then each pass-ing day To mark the path and point the way; He
reach that shin-ing shore, My trav-'ling days will all be o'er; I'll

will not let me go a - stray, How - ev - er dark the night.
be at home for ev - er - more - What glo - ry that will be!

div. *mol.* *D.C.*

CODA *mf* *p* *rit.* *Fine*

I know He lead-eth me, My Sav-ior lead - eth me.
lead-eth me.

CODA *mf* *p* *rit.* *Fine*

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

With vigor

1. Chris-tian, go forth! the fields are white to har-vest, Yet to our
 2. Chris-tian, go forth! the needs are all a-round you—With-in your
 3. Chris-tian, go forth! to friend-less and for-sak-en, Go tell them
 4. Chris-tian, go forth! to oth-erlands and na-tions, For on-ly

shame the la-b'ers are but few; Take to the world the mes-sage
 homes are those in dir-est need; Neigh-bors and friends are yearn-ing
 of their Sav-ior, Broth-er, Friend; Take to the sick the one di-
 Christ can bring them last-ing peace; Bid kings and rul-ers give Him

of sal - va - tion: Christ died for all, to give them life a - new.
 for a Sav-ior: Christ is the "Bread of Life," their souls to feed.
 vine Phy - si - cian, To the be-reaved His sol-ace glad - ly lend.
 true de - vo - tion: Love then will rule men's hearts and wars will cease.

Chorus (may be sung as a Coda)

Chris-tian, go forth! up - on His Word re - ly - ing, Now is the time to

save from dread-ful fate; He gave His all to bring to you sal-

CHRISTIAN, GO FORTH! — 2

va - tion: Give Him your best, for soon'twill be too late.

THAT DAY AT CALVARY

Walt Huntley

43
Don Newman

Expressively

1. I stood one day at Cal - va - ry Where Je - sus bled and died,
2. I knelt one day at Cal - va - ry— My eyes were filled with tears
3. I prayed one day at Cal - va - ry, "I'm Thine for ev - er - more!

I nev - er knew He loved me so, For me was cru - ci - fied;
To think such love I had re - fused Thru all these wast - ed years;
For - give me, Lord, for all my sin— My lost es - tate re - store!"

cresc.

And as I stood there in my sin, His love reached down to me,
And as I knelt I heard Him say, "I did it all for thee,"
And as I prayed, to me He gave Sal - va - tion full and free,

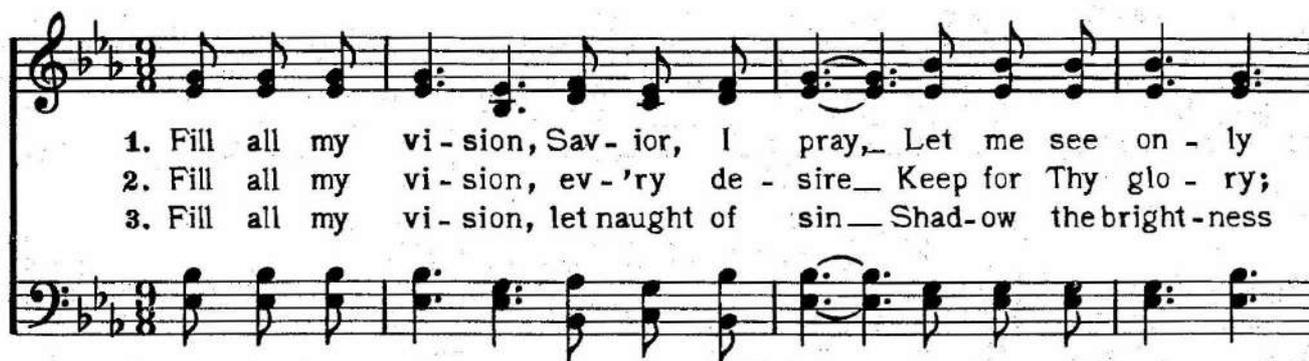
ten.

And O the shame that filled my soul That day at Cal - va - ry!
And O the love that filled my soul That day at Cal - va - ry!
And O the peace that filled my soul That day at Cal - va - ry!

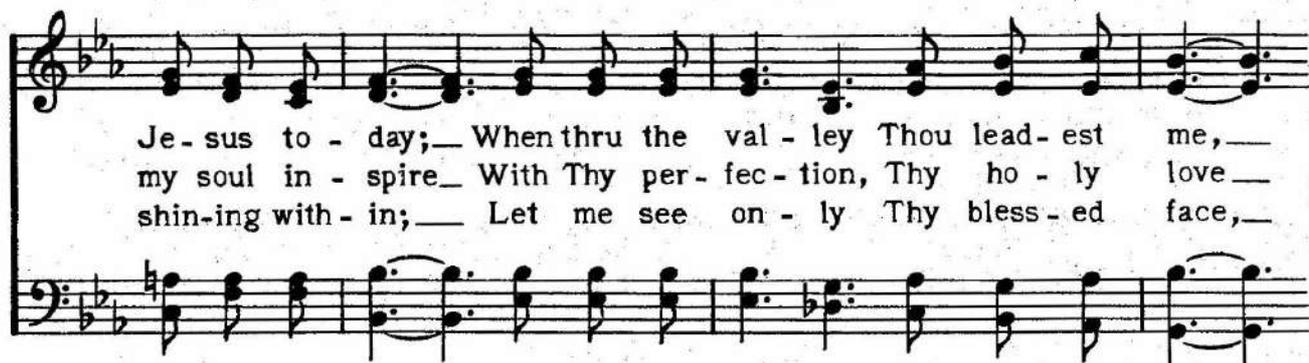
FILL ALL MY VISION

Avis B. Christiansen

Homer Hammontree

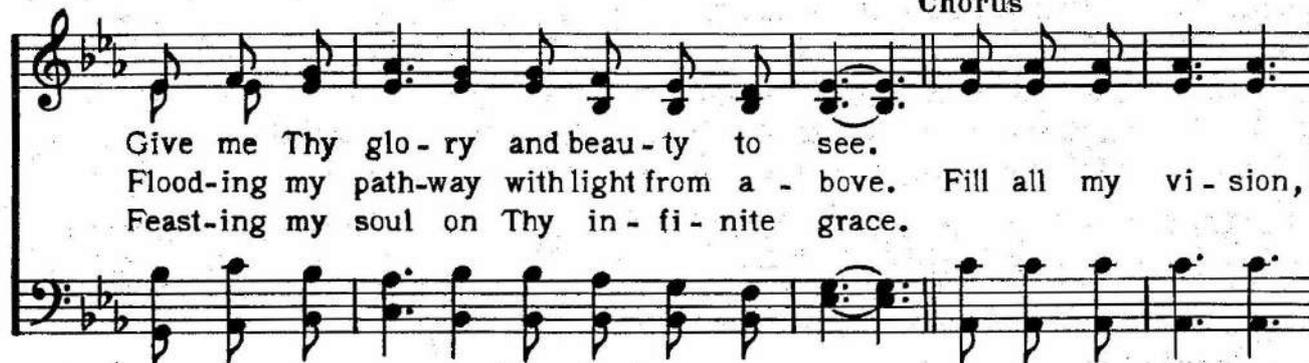


1. Fill all my vi-sion, Sav-ior, I pray, Let me see on - ly
 2. Fill all my vi-sion, ev - 'ry de - sire Keep for Thy glo - ry;
 3. Fill all my vi-sion, let naught of sin - Shad-ow the bright-ness

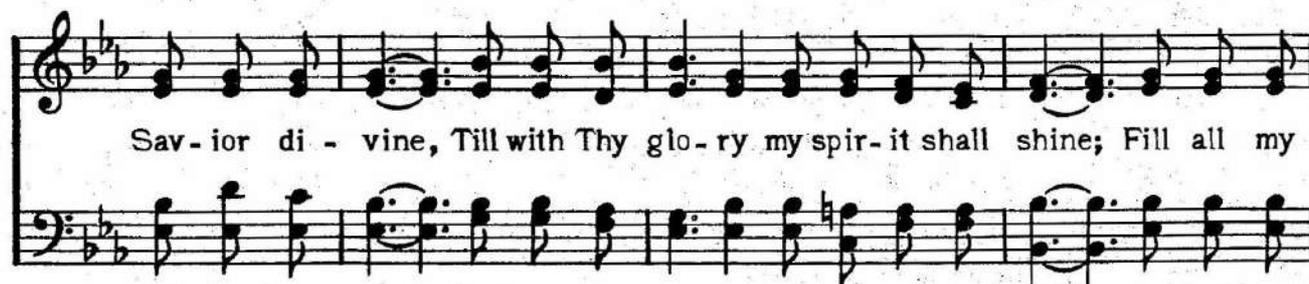


Je - sus to - day; - When thru the val - ley Thou lead - est me, -
 my soul in - spire - With Thy per - fec - tion, Thy ho - ly love -
 shin - ing with - in; - Let me see on - ly Thy bless - ed face, -

Chorus



Give me Thy glo - ry and beau - ty to see.
 Flood - ing my path - way with light from a - bove. Fill all my vi - sion,
 Feast - ing my soul on Thy in - fi - nite grace.



Sav - ior di - vine, Till with Thy glo - ry my spir - it shall shine; Fill all my



vi - sion, that all may see - Thy ho - ly im - age re - flect - ed in me. -

GOD OF EVERLASTING GLORY

45

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

With vigor

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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LET ME LOSE MY LIFE

R. H. M.

and Find It, Lord, in Thee

Ross H. Minkler

1. Man-y years I longed for rest, Per-fect peace with-in my breast,
 2. Then one day, while bowed in prayer, Je-sus whis-pered to me there,
 3. Now the blood has been ap-plied, Thru His pow'r I'm sanc-ti - fied,
 4. Lord, I would not stand a - lone When I come be - fore Thy throne,

And I of - tensought the Lord, a - lone in tears; — But I
 "Take the cross and fol - low Me to Cal - va - ry;" — O how
 And the Sav - ior gives me con - stant vic - to - ry; — Yes, He
 Let me bring at least one soul, O Lord, to Thee; — Here, I

would not pay the price, Would not make the sac - ri - fice, So I
 hard it was to die And all self to cru - ci - fy, Just to
 took a - way my sin, Washed and made me pure with - in, O I
 give my - self a - way, Take me, use me, Lord, I pray, Let me

Chorus

wan - dered on and on for man - y years. —
 lose my life and find it, Lord, in Thee. — Let me lose my
 lost my life but found it, Lord, in Thee. —
 lose my life and find it, Lord, in Thee. —

life and find it, Lord, in Thee; — May all self be slain, my friends see

LET ME LOSE MY LIFE — 2

on-ly Thee, Tho it cost me grief and pain, I will find my life a-

gain-If I lose my life I'll find it, Lord, in Thee. (O Lord, in Thee.)

SPEAK TO ME, LORD

47

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

1. Speak to me, Lord, As low I bow be-fore Thee; Speak, bless-ed
 2. Speak to me, Lord- My sin Thou hast for- giv - en; Speak, bless-ed
 3. Speak to me, Lord- I'm read-y for Thy or-ders; How, when, or

Lord- Re-veal Thy will for me: Em-p-ty am I, Just wait-ing for
 Lord- My life is all Thine own: Use e-ven me To point some souls
 where- No ques-tions will I ask: On-ly to know My will and Thine

Thy fill-ing; O Ho-ly Spir-it, Come and reign e-ter-nal-ly.
 to heav-en, Some day to greet them As I meet Thee at Thy throne.
 are blend-ing, That Thou canst use me For some great or me-nial task.

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis

Expressively

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly
 2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul, (of my soul,) When life's
 3. Sav - ior, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen -

lead me all the way; (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy
 storm-y bil-lows roll; (bil-lows roll;) I am safe when Thou art
 storm of life is past, (life is past,) I shall reach the end-less

tly lead me all the way; I am

side, (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a-bide. (love a-bide.)
 nigh, (Thou art nigh,) On Thy mer-cy I re-ly. (I re-ly.)
 day, (end-less day,) Where all tears are wiped a-way. (wiped a-way.)

safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.

CHORUS

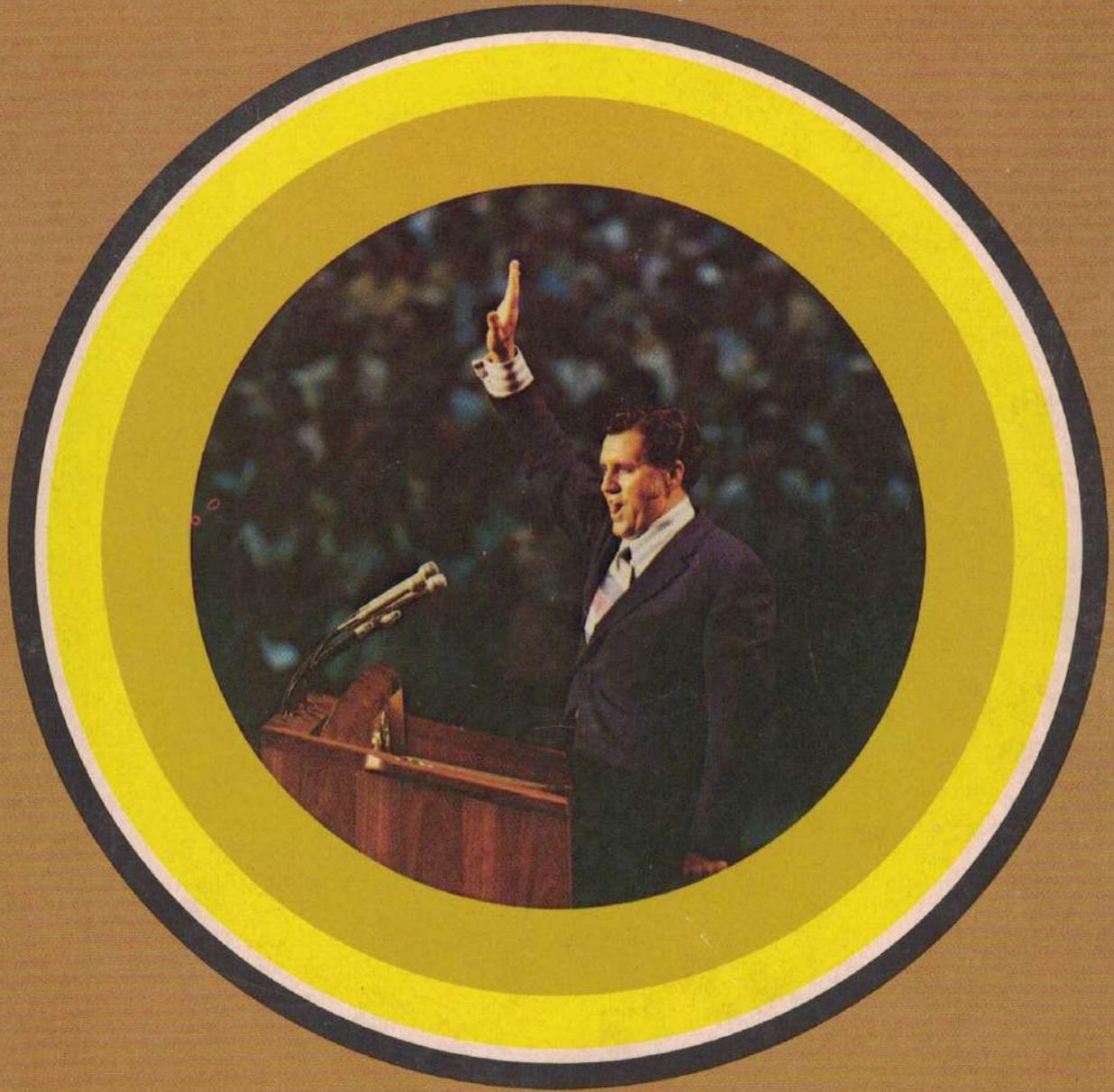
Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen-tly
 lest I stray;

rit. e dim.
 down the stream of time, Lead me Sav-ior, all the way.
 stream of time, all the way.

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The
Cliff
Barrows
Choir



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