

# Praise Medley

*Medley Includes:*

*We Praise Thee, O God*

*Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah*

*To God Be the Glory*

*To facilitate an uninterrupted flow from stanza to stanza when used as a medley, the suggested stanzas have been marked (•).*

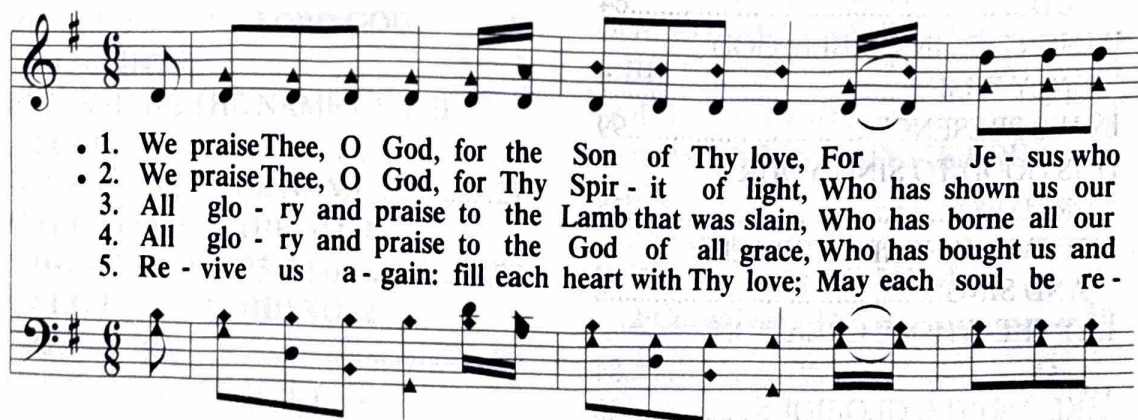
Shout with joy to God, all the earth!  
Sing to the glory of his name;  
offer him glory and praise!  
Say to God, "How awesome are your deeds!  
So great is your power that your enemies cringe before you.  
All the earth bows down to you;  
they sing praise to you, they sing praise to your name."  
Come and see what God has done,  
how awesome his works in man's behalf!  
Praise our God, O peoples,  
let the sound of his praise be heard;  
He has preserved our lives  
and kept our feet from slipping.  
Come and listen all you who fear God;  
let me tell you what he has done for me.  
I cried out to him with my mouth;  
his praise was on my tongue.

*Psalm 66:1-5; 8-9; 16-17*

## 2 We Praise Thee, O God

G/D

*Will You not revive us again? – Psalm 85:6 KJV*



• 1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
• 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our  
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and  
5. Re - vive us a - gain: fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

WORDS: William P. MacKay (w. 1863)

MUSIC: J. J. Husband (w. 1815)

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REVIVE US AGAIN

11.11.w/REFRAIN

# GOD'S PRAISE AND ADORATION

*Refrain*



died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.  
 sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le -  
 sought us and guid - ed our ways.  
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



lu-jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

## Optional Extended Ending (after last refrain)

*Broadly*



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!



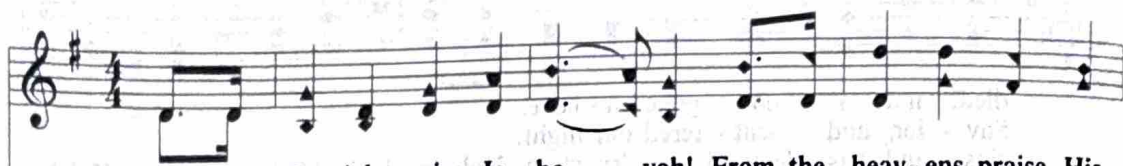
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.



# 3 Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

G/D

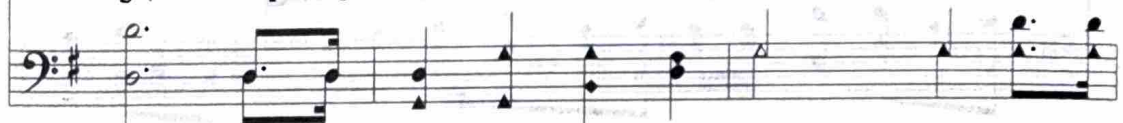
*For His name alone is exalted. - Psalm 148: 13*



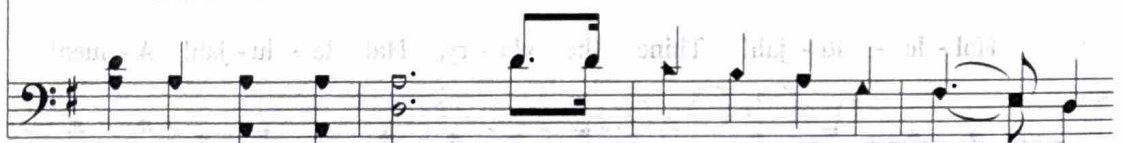
- 1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav - ens praise His
- 2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com -
- 3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains



name; Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est; All His  
mand; Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished: His de -  
high, Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that



an - gels praise pro - claim, All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him,  
cree shall ev - er stand, From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah,  
in the heav - ens fly, Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple,



Sun and moon and stars on high; Praise Him, O ye heav'n of  
All ye floods, ye dra - gons all; Fire and hail and snow and  
Prin - ces great, earth's judg - es all; Praise His name, young men and

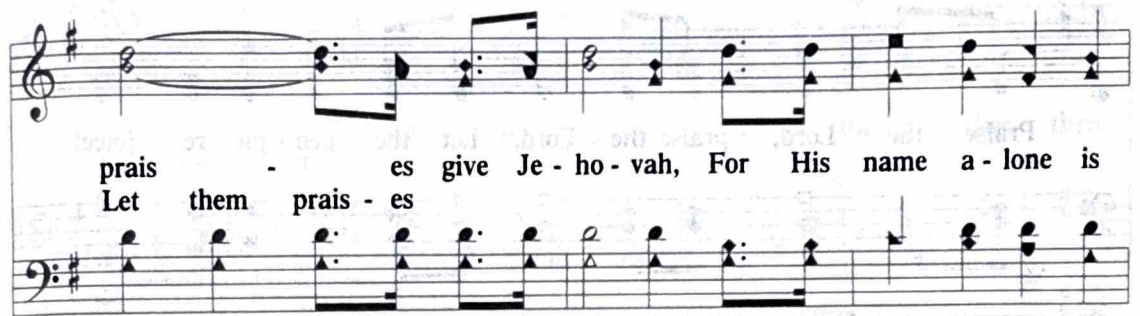


# GOD'S PRAISE AND ADORATION

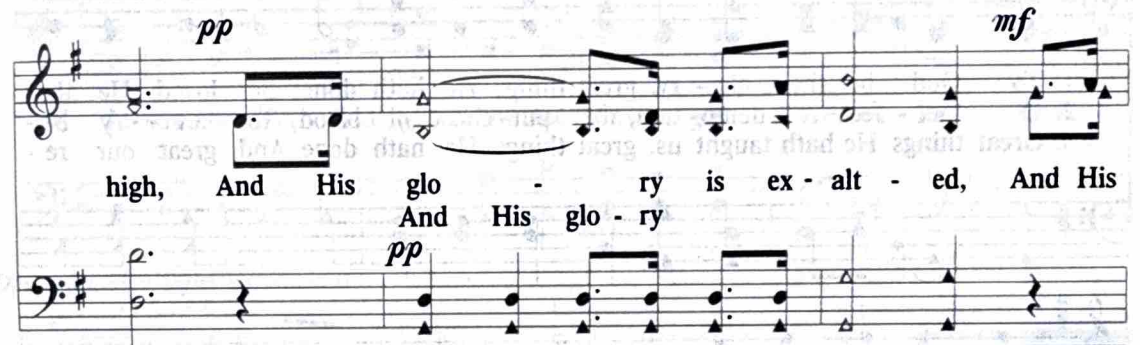
## Refrain



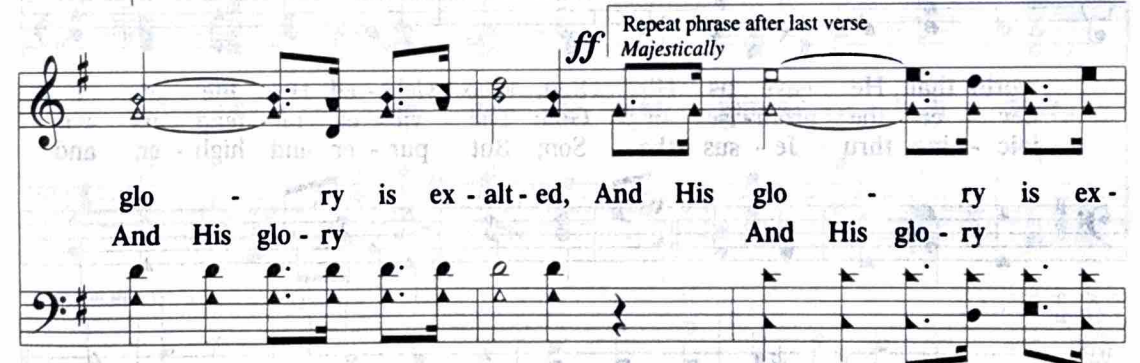
heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.  
va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call. Let them  
maid - ens, A - ged men and chil - dren small.



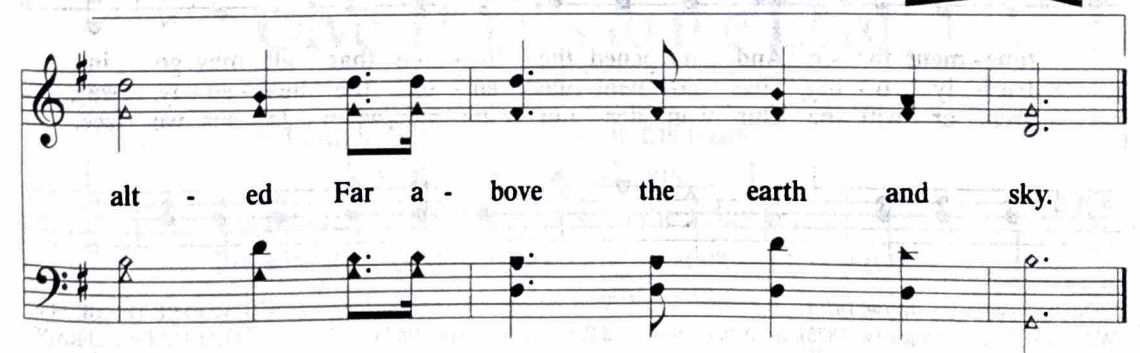
prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is  
Let them prais - es



high, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His  
And His glo - ry



glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - ry is ex -  
And His glo - ry And His glo - ry



alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.

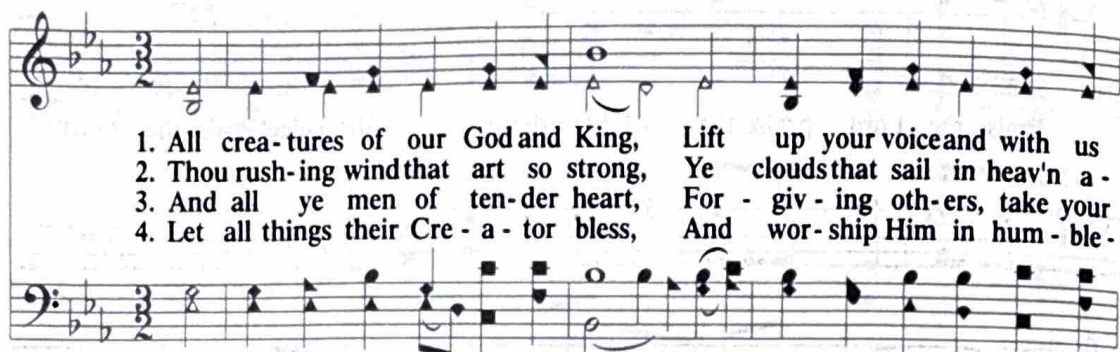
SEGUE TO "TO GOD BE THE GLORY"



# 6 All Creatures of Our God and King

E♭/E♭

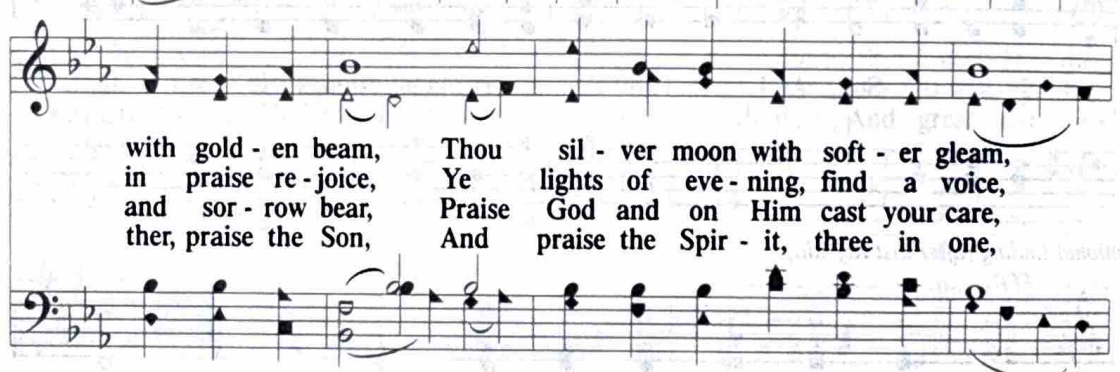
All You have made will praise You. – Psalm 145:10



1. All crea- tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us  
 2. Thou rush- ing wind that art so strong, Ye cloud that sail in heav'n a -  
 3. And all ye men of ten- der heart, For - giv - ing oth- ers, take your  
 4. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor- ship Him in hum - ble -



sing Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun  
 long, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn  
 part, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain  
 ness, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa -



with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,  
 in praise re - joice, Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice,  
 and sor - row bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care,  
 ther, praise the Son, And praise the Spir - it, three in one,



Oh, praise Him, oh, praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

# God's Name Medley

*Medley Includes:*

*Our God, He Is Alive*

*Blessed Be the Name of the Lord*

*Like A River Glorious*

# Our God, He Is Alive

C/G

*But the Lord is the true God. – Jeremiah 10:10*



1. There is, be - yond the az - ure blue, a God, con - cealed from hu - man  
 2. There was, a long, long time a - go, a God whose voice the proph - ets  
 3. Se - cure, is life from mor - tal mind, God holds the germ with - in His  
 4. Our God, whose Son up - on a tree, a life was will - ing there to



sight. He tint - ed skies with heav'n - ly hue and framed the  
 heard. He is the God that we should know, who speaks from  
 hand, Tho men may search, they can - not find, for God a -  
 give, That He from sin might set man free, and ev - er -

*Refrain*



worlds with His great might.  
 His in - spir - ed Word. There is a God,  
 lone does un - der - stand. There is a God, He is a  
 more with Him could live.  
 He is a - live, in Him we live,  
 live, in Him we live, and we sur -

WORDS: A. W. Dicus (w. 1966)

MUSIC: A. W. Dicus (w. 1966)

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AZURE BLUE

8.8.8.8 w/REFRAIN



and we sur - vive; From dust our God cre - at-ed  
vive; From dust our God

man, He is our God, the great I AM.  
cre - at-ed man, He is our God, the great I AM.

*Rit.*

SEGUE TO "BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD"

# Blessed Be the Name of the Lord 24

F/C

*I will praise you as long as I live. - Psalm 63:4*

Bless-ed be the name of the Lord. He is wor - thy to be praised and a - dored;

So we lift up ho - ly hands in one ac - cord, Sing - ing "Bless - ed be the name,

bles - ed be the name, bles - ed be the name of the Lord."

WORDS: Don Moen (w. 1986)

MUSIC: Don Moen (w. 1986), arr. Reid Lancaster (w. 1993)

© Copyright 1986, Arr. © Copyright 1993 by Integrity's Hosanna! Music, c/o Integrity Music, Inc., P.O. Box 16813, Mobile, AL 36616. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission. **BLESSED BE THE NAME**  
Irregular

SEGUE TO "LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS"

## Holy, Holy, Holy

Eb/Eb

*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord Almighty. - Isaiah 6:3*

4. Ho - ly is the Lord God! He is God Al - might - y!



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea;  
 Tho the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly is the Lord God! mer - ci - ful and might - y!



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



WORDS: Reginald Heber (w. 1826)

MUSIC: John B. Dykes (w. 1861), descant by Alton Howard and Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

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NICA EA

11.12.12.10.



Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
 Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

# O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 48

Ab/Eb

For Christ's love compels us. - 2 Corinthians 5:14

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thru pain, I can not close my  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,  
 heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thru the rain,  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 That in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 And feel the pro - mise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be.  
 And from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

WORDS: George Matheson (w. 1842)

MUSIC: Albert L. Peace (w. 1884)

ST. MARGARET

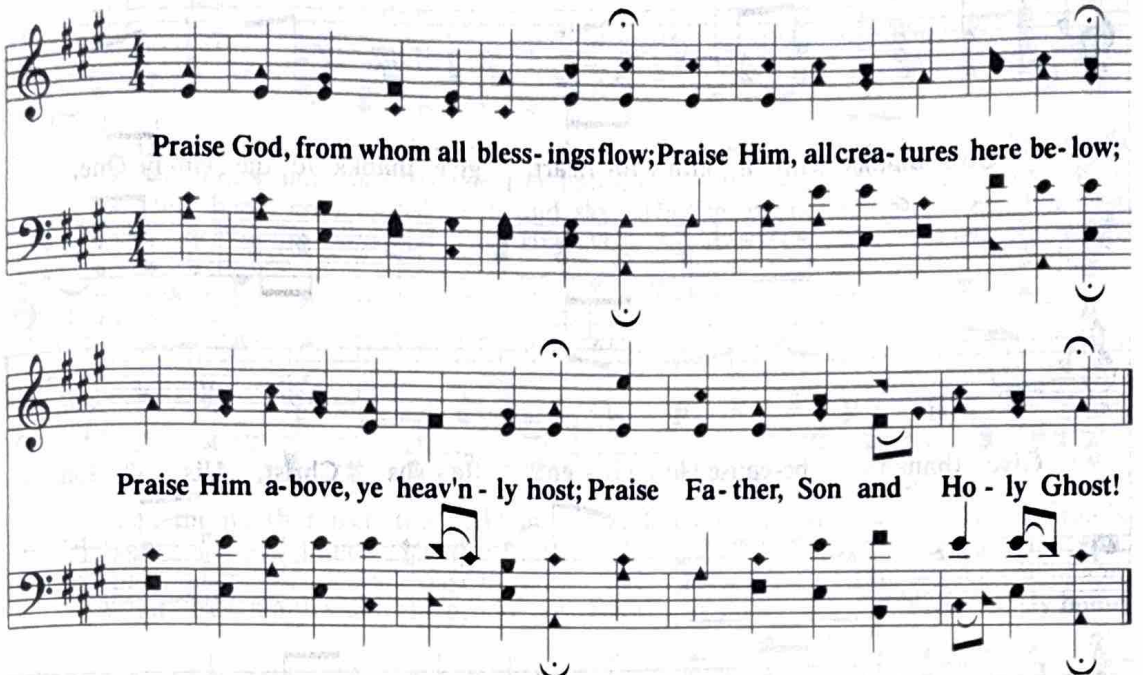
8.8.8.6.

# Doxology

66

A/A

*Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. – Psalm 100:1-5*



Praise God, from whom all bless- ings flow; Praise Him, all crea- tures here be- low;

Praise Him a- bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa- ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost!

WORDS: Thomas Ken (w. 1709)

MUSIC: Genevan Psalter (w. 1551)

SEGUE TO "FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH"

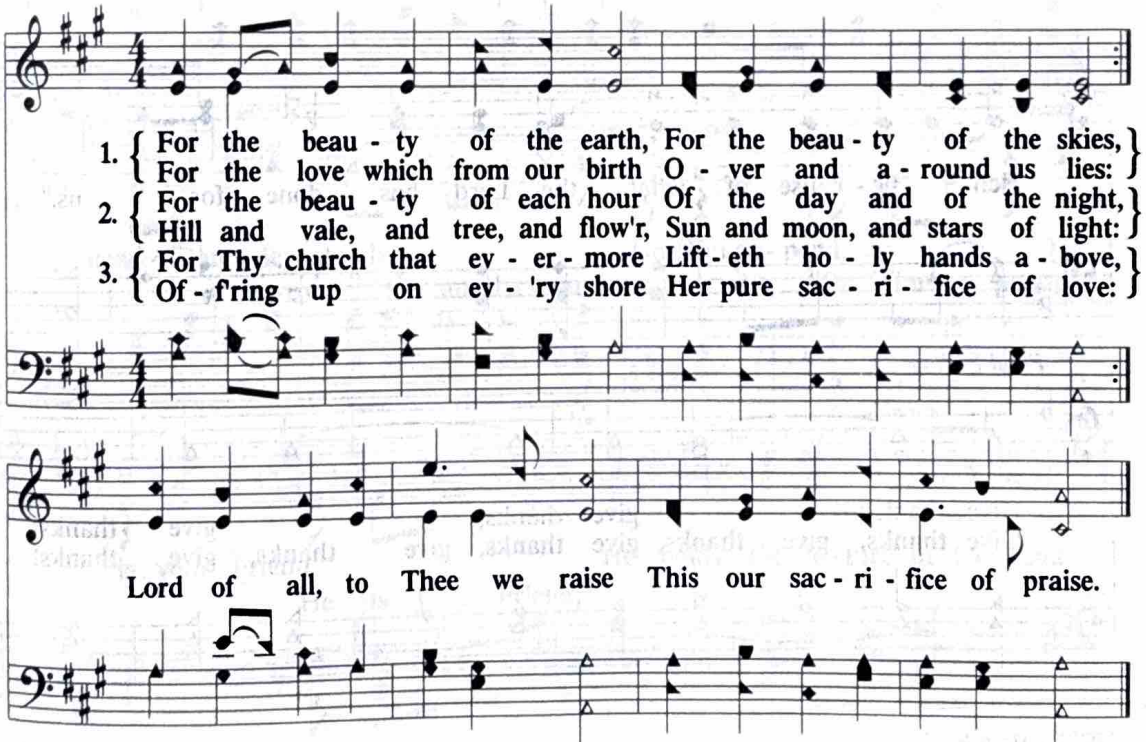
OLD HUNDRETH  
LM

## For the Beauty of the Earth

67

A/A

*Let them give thanks to the Lord for His unfailing love. – Psalm 107: 21-22*



1. { For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies, }  
 { For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies: }  
 2. { For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night, }  
 { Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light: }  
 3. { For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove, }  
 { Of - fring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love: }

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise.

WORDS: Folliot S. Pierpoint (w. 1864)

MUSIC: Conrad Kocher (w. 1838) Adpt. William H. Monk (w. 1861)

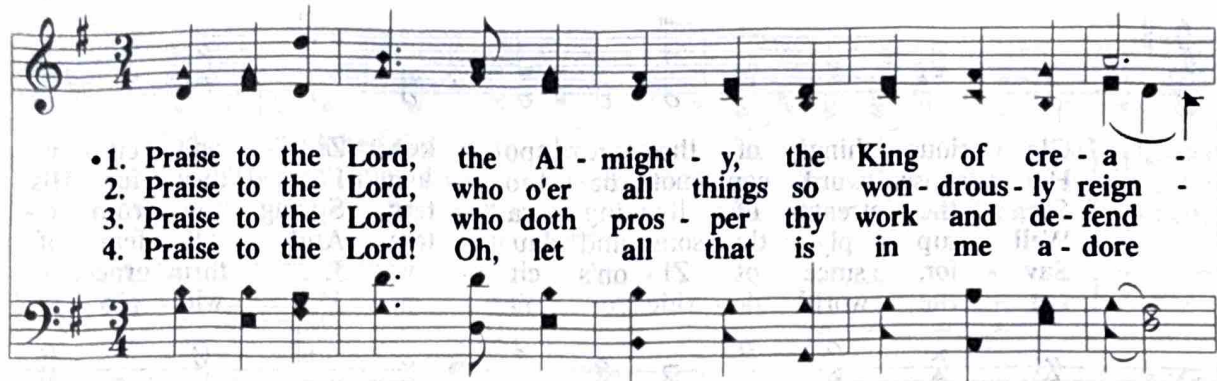
SEGUE TO "GIVE THANKS"

DIX  
7.7.7.7.7.

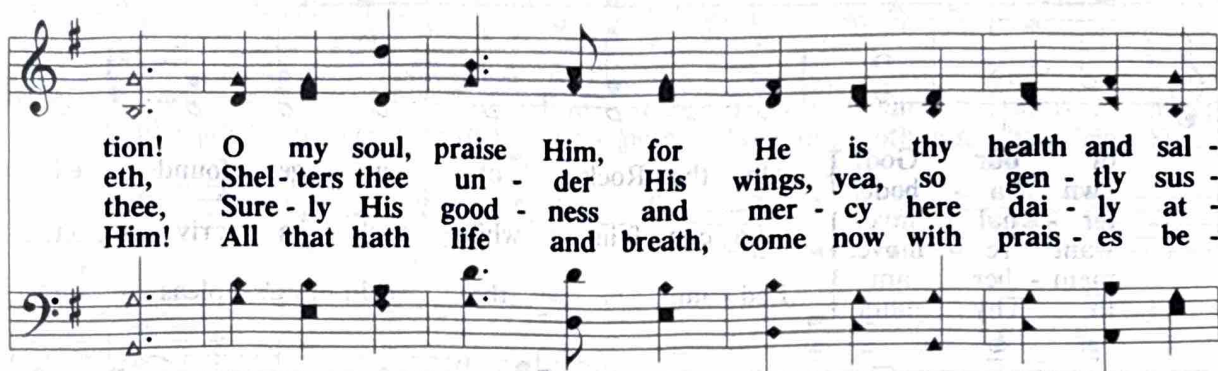


## Praise to the Lord, the Almighty 91

G/G

*Surely then you will find delight in the Almighty. – Job 22:26*


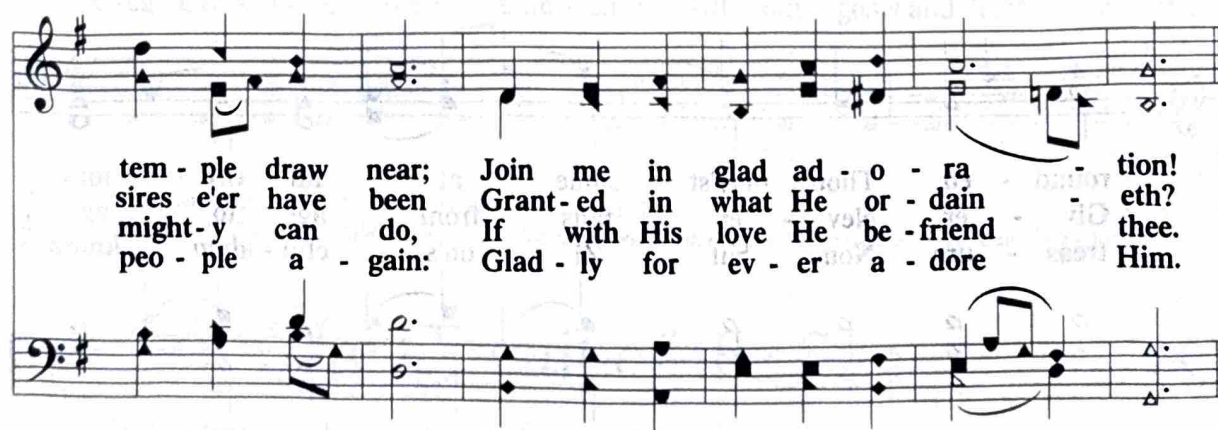
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -  
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend  
 4. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a - dore



tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -  
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -  
 thee, Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -  
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -



va - tion! All ye who hear, now to His  
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -  
 tend - thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -  
 fore Him! Let the a - men sound from His



tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
 might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain: Glad - ly for ev - er a - dore Him.

WORDS: Joachim Neander (w. 1680), tr. Catherine Winkworth (w. 1863)

MUSIC: Erneuerten Gesangbuch, Stralsund (w. 1665)

SEGUE TO "GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN"

LOBE DEN HERREN

14.14.4.7.8

• 1. Deep - er than the o - cean and wid - er than the sea, is the  
 2. High - er than the moun - tains and bright - er than the sun, it was  
 Ah ah

grace of the Sav - ior for sin - ners like me; Sent from the Fa - ther,  
 of - fered at Cal - v'ry for ev - 'ry one; Great - est of treas - ures,  
 ah ah ah

and it thrills my soul, Just to feel and to know, That His  
 and it's mine to - day, Tho' my sins were as scar - let, He has  
 ah ah

*Refrain*

blood makes me whole. His grace reach - es me, yes, His  
 washed them a - way. Yes, His grace reach - es me,



grace reach - es me, And 'twill last thru e - ter - ni -  
yes, His grace reach-es me, ah

ty; Now I'm un - der His con - trol and I'm hap - py in my

soul, Just to know that His grace reach - es me.  
Just to know

END OF GRACE MEDLEY

## The Faith That Justifies 114

But now a righteousness from God, apart from law, has been made known,  
to which the Law and the Prophets testify.

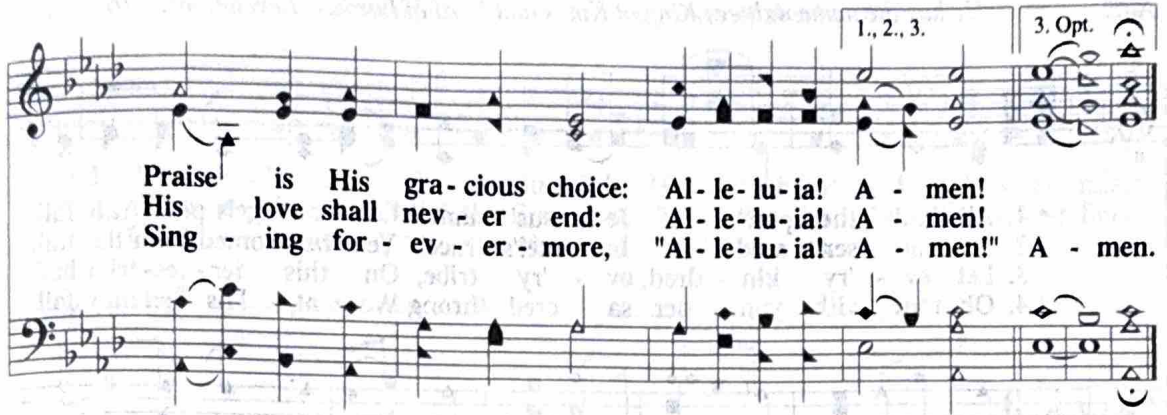
This righteousness from God comes through faith in Jesus Christ  
to all who believe.

Therefore, since we have been justified through faith,  
we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ,  
through whom we have gained access by faith  
into this grace in which we now stand.

He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done,  
but because of his mercy.

He saved us through the washing of rebirth and renewal by the Holy Spirit.

*Romans 3:21-22a; 5:1-2a; Titus 3:5*



1., 2., 3. 3. Opt.

Praise is His gra-cious choice: Al-le-lu-ia! A-men!  
 His love shall nev-er end: Al-le-lu-ia! A-men!  
 Sing-ing for-ev-er-more, "Al-le-lu-ia! A-men!" A-men.

SEGUE TO "O WORSHIP THE KING"

## O Worship the King

144

A♭/E♭

*Yours, O Lord, is the kingdom. – 1 Chronicles 29:11*


1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly  
 2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the  
 3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how

An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.  
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end! Our Ma-ker, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend!

WORDS: Robert Grant (w. 1833)

MUSIC: Attr. Joseph Michael Haydn, in William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies (w. 1815)

SEGUE TO "ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME"

LYONS  
10.10.11.11.



## I Stand Amazed

Ab/Eb

*And being in anguish, He prayed more earnestly. — Luke 22:44*

1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,  
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine,"  
 3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;  
 4. When with the ran - somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner con - demned, un - clean.  
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.  
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fered and died a - lone.  
 'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

## Refrain

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful!  
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful!  
 O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful! Is my Sav - ior's love for me!

## Jesus' Names Medley

*Medley Includes:**All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name**His Name Is Wonderful**Emmanuel, Emmanuel**To facilitate an uninterrupted flow from stanza to stanza when used as a medley, the suggested stanzas have been marked (•).*

Therefore let all Israel be assured of this:  
 God has made this Jesus,  
 whom you crucified, both Lord and Christ.

*Acts 2:36*

## 162 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

G/D

*You are worthy...to receive glory and honor and power. – Revelation 4:11*

• 1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!  
 • 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 • 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all.

WORDS: Edward Perronet (w. 1780), adapt. John Rippon (w. 1787)

MUSIC: Oliver Holden (w. 1793)

SEGUE TO "HIS NAME IS WONDERFUL"

CORONATION

8.6.8.6.8.6.



## Christ, We Do All Adore Thee 186

C/C

*You are worthy. – Revelation 5:9*

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er;

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for

ev - er, for on the ho - ly cross hast Thou the world from

sin re - deem - ed; Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,

And we do praise Thee for ev - er: Christ, we do all a - dore Thee!

WORDS: Theodore Baker (w.1927)  
 MUSIC: Theodore Dubois (w. 1866)  
 SEGUE TO "GREAT IS THE LORD"

ADORAMUS TE CRISTE  
 Irregular

## 192 Stand Up and Bless the Lord

E♭/E♭

*Stand up and praise the Lord. – Nehemiah 9:5*

5. Stand up and bless the Lord; The Lord your God a - dore;

• 1. Stand up and bless the Lord,  
 2. Tho high a - bove all praise,  
 3. Oh, for the liv - ing flame  
 4. God is our strength and song,  
 5. Stand up and bless the Lord;

Ye peo - ple of His choice;  
 A - bove all bless - ing high,  
 From His own al - tar brought,  
 And His sal - va - tion ours;  
 The Lord your God a - dore;

Stand up and bless His glo - rious name, Hence forth for - ev - er - more.

Stand up and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.  
 Who would not fear His ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?  
 To touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And wing to heav'n our tho't!  
 Then be His love in Christ pro - claimed With all our ran - somed pow'rs.  
 Stand up and bless His glo - rious name, Hence forth for - ev - er - more.

WORDS: James Montgomery (w. 1824), descant, Sydney Nicholson

MUSIC: Charles Lockhart (w. 1769)

SEGUE TO "CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS"

CARLISLE  
SM

## 193 Crown Him with Many Crowns

E♭/E♭

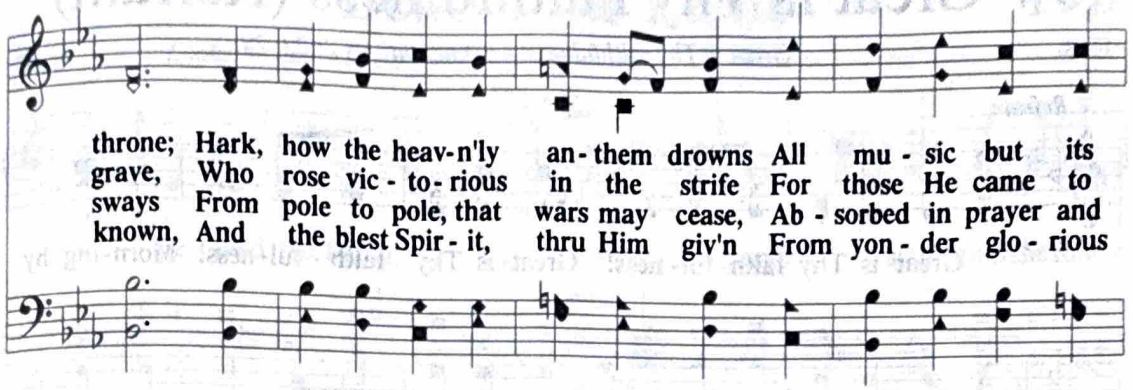
*On His head are many crowns. – Revelation 19:12*

• 1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther

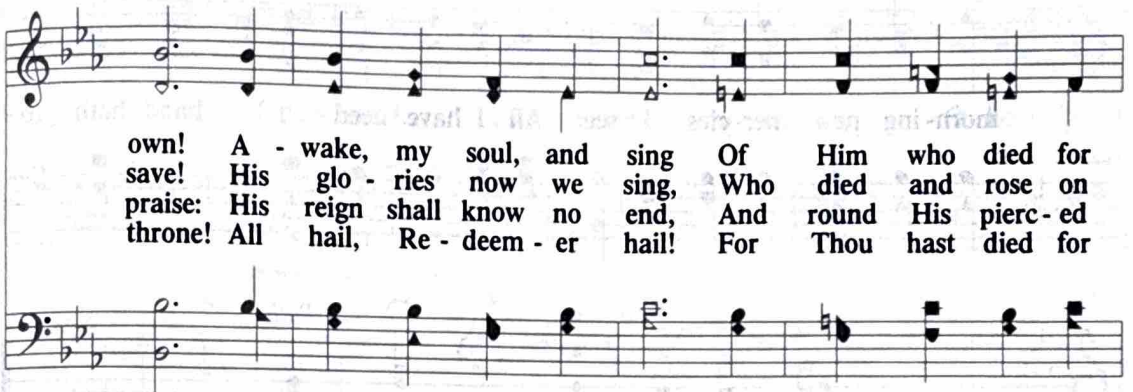
WORDS: Matthew Bridges (w. 1851), St. 2 Godfrey Trhing (w. 1874)  
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey (w. 1868)DIADEMATA  
SMD



# SAVIOR'S PRAISE AND ADORATION



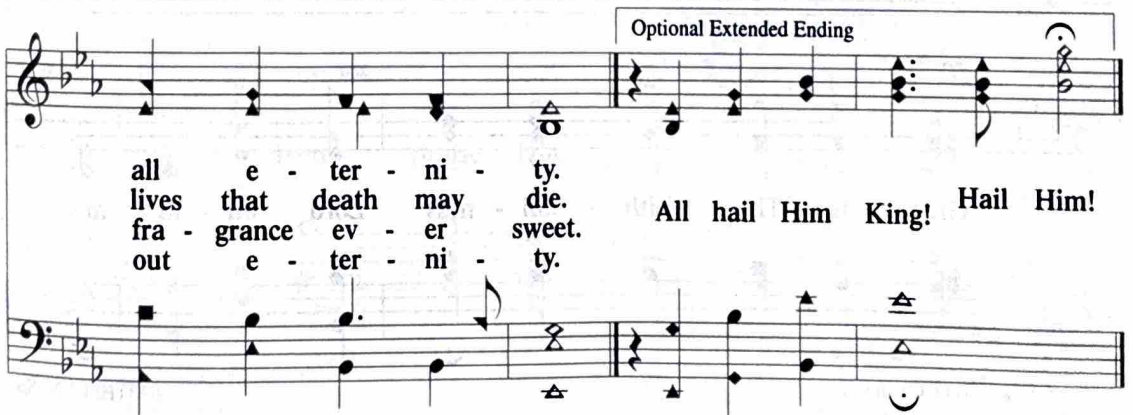
throne; Hark, how the heav-n'ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its  
grave, Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to  
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and  
known, And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious



own! A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for  
save! His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on  
praise: His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed  
throne! All hail, Re - deem - er hail! For Thou hast died for



thee, And hail Him as thy match - less King Thru  
high, Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And  
feet Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their  
me; Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru -



all e - ter - ni - ty.  
lives that death may die.  
fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
out e - ter - ni - ty.

Optional Extended Ending

All hail Him King! Hail Him!

## 227 On Zion's Glorious Summit

A♭/E♭ There before me was the Lamb, standing on Mount Zion. - Revelations 14:1-3

1. On Zi-on's glo-rious sum-mit stood A num-'rous host re -  
 2. Here all who suf-fered sword or flame For truth, or Je-sus'  
 3. While ev-er-last-ing a-ges roll, E-ter-nal love shall

deemed by blood! They hymned their King in strains di-vine; I heard the  
 love-ly name, Shout vic-t'ry now and hail the Lamb, And bow be-  
 feast their soul, And scenes of bliss, for ev-er new, Rise in suc-

song and strove to join, I heard the song and strove to join.  
 fore the great I AM, And bow be-fore the great I AM.  
 ces-sion to their view, Rise in suc-ces-sion to their view.

SANCTUS: To be sung at the close of the Hymn

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, God of hosts, on

high a-dored! Who like me Thy praise should sing,



2 *Dim.*

O Al-might-y King! Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly.

# Oh, How He Loves You and Me 228

A♭/C

*As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. – John 15:9*

1. Oh, how He loves you and me. Oh, how He loves you and  
2. Je-sus to Cal-v'ry did go, His love for man-kind to

me; He gave His life, what more could He give? Oh, how He  
show; What He did there brought hope from de-spair: Oh, how He

*Optional FINE*

loves you; Oh, how He loves me; Oh, how He loves you and me!  
loves you; Oh, how He loves me; Oh, how He loves you and me!

*Optional Ending*

{ Oh, how He loves you; } Oh, how He loves you and me.  
{ Oh, how He loves me; } you and me.

WORDS: Kurt Kaiser (w. 1975)

MUSIC: Kurt Kaiser (w. 1975)

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PATRICIA  
Irregular

## 233 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

A/E

*My tongue will speak...of Your praises all day long. - Psalm 35:28*

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, My great Re-deem-er's praise,  
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,  
 3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease,  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-oner free;  
 5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!  
 To spread through all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.  
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ners ears; 'Tis life and health and peace.  
 His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me.  
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! A-men.

WORDS: Charles Wesley (w. 1739)

MUSIC: Carl G. Glaser (w. 1828) Arr. Lowell Mason (1839)

AZMON

8.6.8.6 (CM)

## 234

## Worthy Is the Lamb

A/E

*You are worthy, our Lord and God. - Revelation 4:11*

*Echo*

(1. Wor-thy is the Lamb, Wor-thy is the

*Melody*

1. Wor-thy is the Lamb, Wor-thy is the Lamb;  
 2. Glo-ry to the Lamb, Glo-ry to the Lamb;  
 3. Je-sus is the Lamb, Je-sus is the Lamb;

WORDS: Adapt. Revelation 5:12

MUSIC: Traditional, arr. David Sexton

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## The Great Redeemer

D/A

*Live a life of love, just as Christ loved us. – Ephesians 5:2*

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

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

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

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

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

WORDS: Francis Foster (w. 1915)

MUSIC: Samuel W. Beazley (w. 1915)

Refrain: Bass to be sung loud. Other parts subdued and semi-staccato.

BEAZLEY  
Irregular

# SAVIOR'S PRAISE AND ADORATION

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



## Fairest Lord Jesus

E/E

For by Him all things were created. – Colossians 1: 15-17

Descant

3. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Fair-er still the sun - shine

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all the  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the

and the moon - light, And all the twin - kling

na wood - ture! O Thou of God and  
moon - lands, Robed in all the bloom - ing  
light, And all the twin - kling

star - ry, star - ry host. Ru - ler of all na - ture! Je - sus shines

man the Son! Thee w... I  
garb of spring; Je - sus is  
star - ry host: Je - sus shines

al - ways bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er. Je - sus is bright - er,  
 cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou,  
 fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who  
 bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than  
 pur - er than all the an - gels in heav'n can boast.  
 my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

## The Touch of His Hand

289

In that day the Branch of the LORD will be beautiful and glorious.

The desert and the parched land will be glad;  
 the wilderness will rejoice and blossom.

Like the crocus, it will burst into bloom;  
 it will rejoice greatly and shout for joy.

The glory of Lebanon will be given to it,  
 the splendor of Carmel and Sharon;  
 they will see the glory of the LORD, the splendor of our God.

Then will the eyes of the blind be opened  
 and the ears of the deaf unstopped.

Then will the lame leap like a deer, and the mute tongue shout for joy.  
 Water will gush forth in the wilderness and streams in the desert.

The burning sand will become a pool,  
 the thirsty ground bubbling springs.

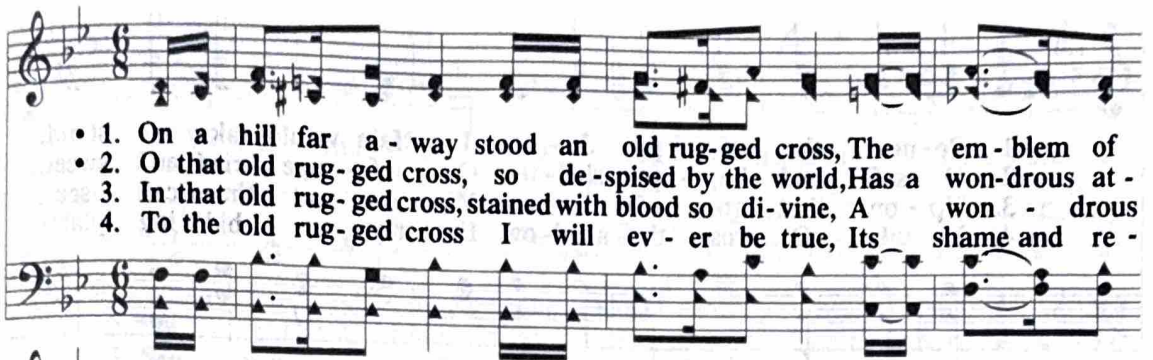
In the haunts where jackals once lay,  
 grass and reeds and papyrus will grow.

*Isaiah 4:2a; 35:1-2, 5-7*



# The Old Rugged Cross 313

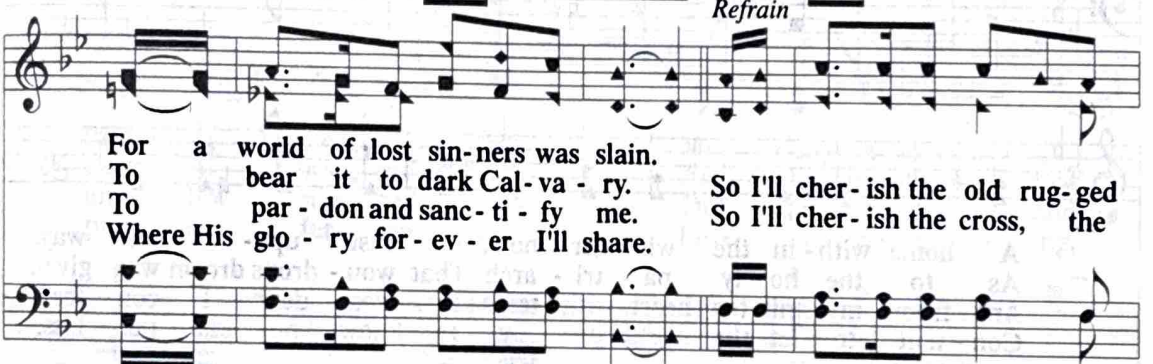
B♭/D They came to the place of the Skull. There they crucified Him. — Luke 23: 33-34



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

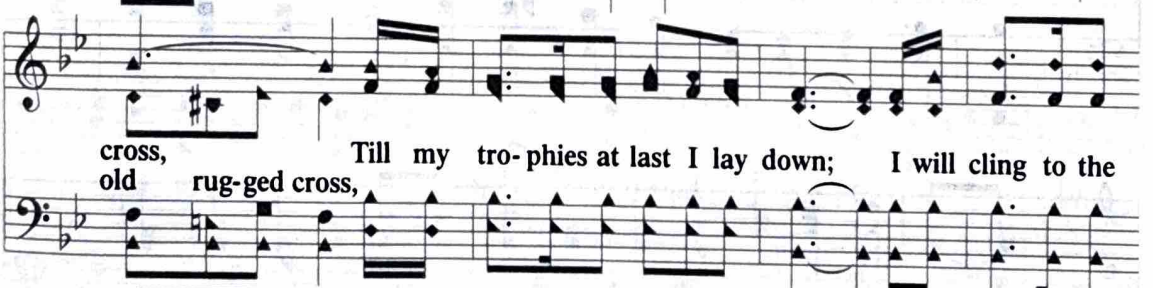


suf-fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,  
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

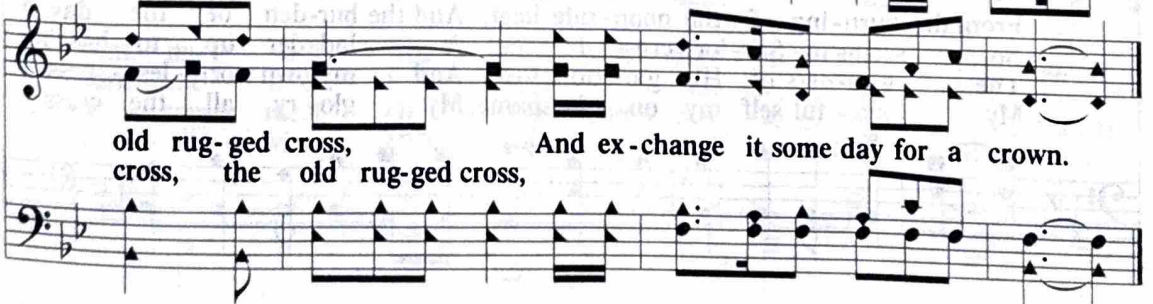


*Refrain*

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



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



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

WORDS: George Bennard (w. 1913)  
 MUSIC: George Bennard (w. 1913)  
 SEGUE TO "BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS"

OLD RUGGED CROSS  
 Irregular



# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 315

F/F *Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss. — Philippians 3:7*

*Descant*

4. Were the whole realm of all na-ture mine That were a

•1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the  
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the  
 p 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and  
 f •4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine That were a

pres-ent far too small; Oh, it's love, love so a-maz-ing,

Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I  
 death of Christ, my Lord; All the vain things that  
 love flow min-gled down; Did e'er such love and  
 pres-ent far too small; Love so a-maz-ing,

so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

count but loss And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts (w. 1707)

MUSIC: Gregorian Chant, arr. Lowell Mason (w. 1824), Descant by Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

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END OF CROSS MEDLEY

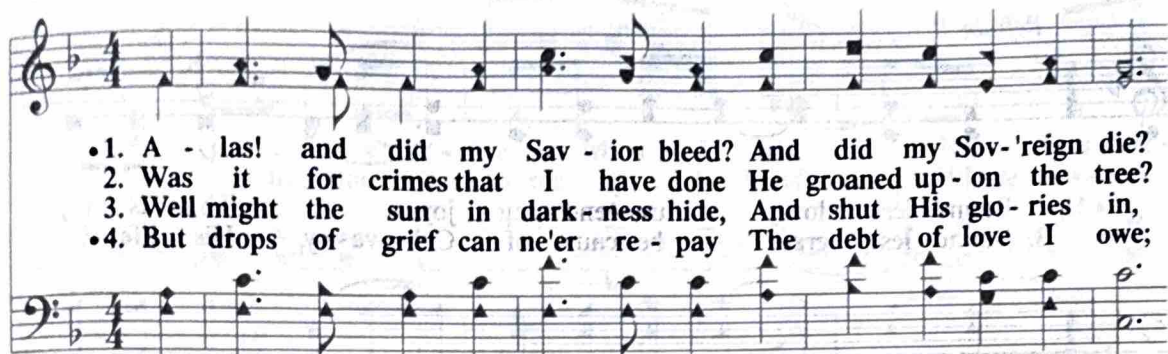
HAMBURG  
LM



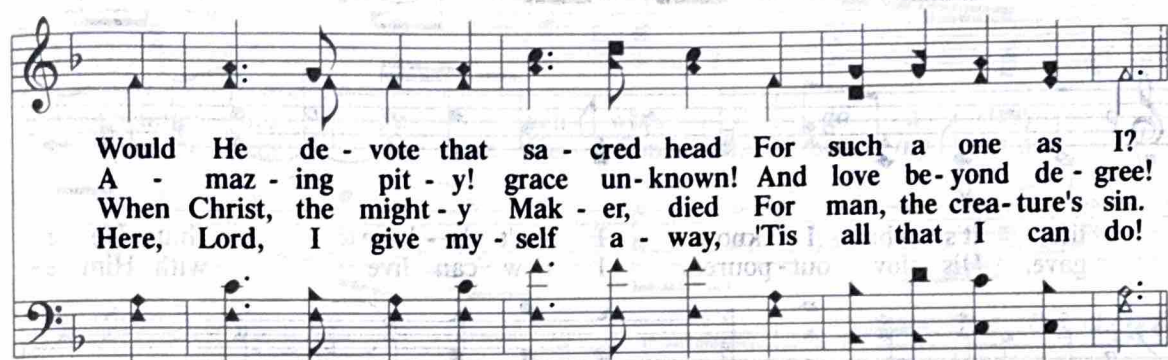
# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed? 324

F/F

*Pilate handed Him over to them to be crucified. – John 19:16-34*



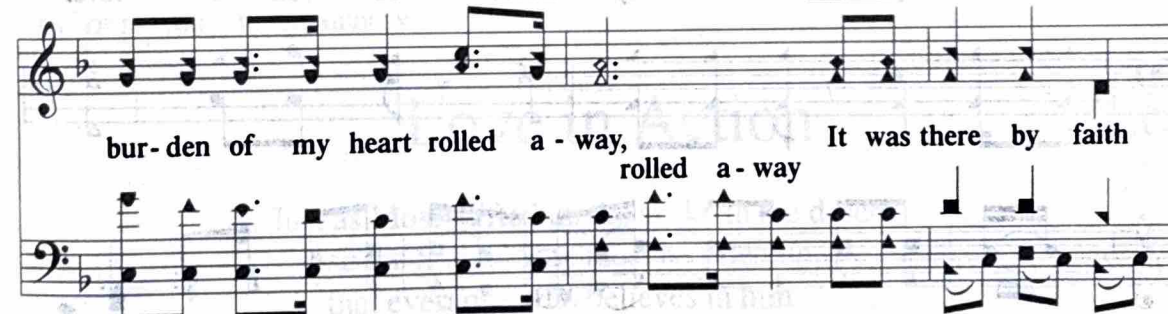
• 1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,  
 • 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



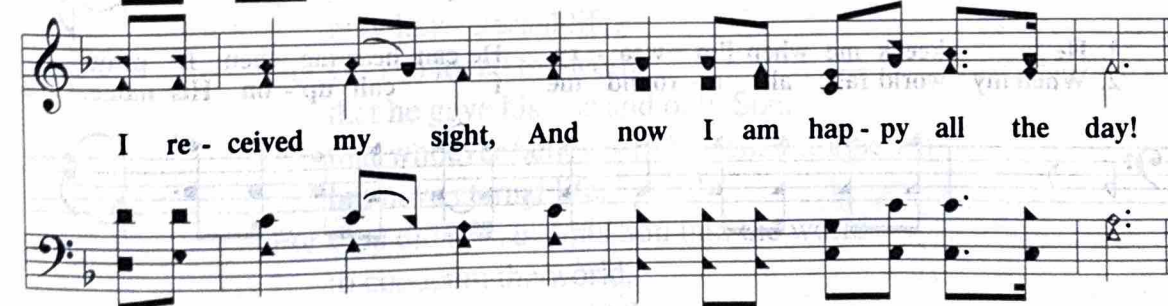
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a one as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith  
 rolled a - way



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

WORDS: Isaac Watts (w. 1707), refrain - Ralph E. Hudson (w. 1885)

MUSIC: Ralph E. Hudson (w. 1885)

SEGUE TO REFRAIN OF "BOUNDLESS LOVE"

HUDSON  
8.6.8.6 w/REFRAIN

# SAVIOR'S SACRIFICE

Lamb for sin-ners slain; Give Him glo-ry, all ye  
for sin-ners slain

*Rall.*  
peo - ple, For His blood can wash a - way each stain.

END OF CALVARY MEDLEY

## 'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's Brow 334

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$

Father, everything is possible for You. – Mark 14:36

1. 'Tis mid- night, and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;  
2. 'Tis mid- night, and from all re-moved, The Sav-ior wres - tles lone with fears;  
3. 'Tis mid- night, and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;  
4. 'Tis mid- night, and from \*e-ther plains Is born the song that an - gels know;

'Tis mid- night; in the gar - den, now The suf-fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

WORDS: William B. Tappan (w. 1822)  
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (w. 1853)

\*ether plains – upper regions

OLIVE'S BROW  
8.8.8.8.LM



## Refrain

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

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

## Hallelujah! What a Savior 337

C/G

*There they crucified Him. - John 19: 17*

1. "Man of sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God who came  
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood,  
 3. Guilt - y vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;  
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;  
 5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 "Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
 Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

WORDS: Phillip P. Bliss (w. 1875)

MUSIC: Phillip P. Bliss (w. 1875)

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR!  
Irregular

## He Lives

Ab/Eb

*He is not here, He has risen, just as He said. - Matthew 28:1-10*

- 1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to - day; I
- 2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care, And
- 3. Re - joice, re - joice, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing E -

know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I  
 tho my heart grows wea - ry I ne - ver will de - spair; I  
 ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The

see His hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And  
 know that He is lead - ing, thru all the storm - y blast, The  
 hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find, None

just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.  
 day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.  
 oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

## Refrain

• He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He  
 He lives, He lives,

WORDS: A. H. Ackley (w. 1933)

MUSIC: A. H. Ackley (w. 1933)

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ACKLEY  
Irregular



walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row

way. He lives, He lives, He lives, sal - va - tion to im -

part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with - in my heart.

END OF RESURRECTION MEDLEY

## Of First Importance

347

Now, brothers, I want to remind you of the gospel I preached to you,  
which you received and on which you have taken your stand.

By this gospel you are saved,  
if you hold firmly to the word I preached to you.  
Otherwise, you have believed in vain.

For what I received I passed on to you as of first importance:  
that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures,  
that he was buried,  
that he was raised on the third day according to the Scriptures,  
and that he appeared to Peter, and then to the Twelve.

After that, he appeared to more than five hundred  
of the brothers at the same time, most of whom are still living,  
though some have fallen asleep.

Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles,  
and last of all he appeared to me also,  
as to one abnormally born.

*1 Corinthians 15:1-8*

## The Answer Medley

*Medley Includes:**I Believe in Jesus**Bethlehem...Galilee...Gethsemane**Jesus Is Lord of All*

*To facilitate an uninterrupted flow from stanza to stanza when used  
as a medley, the suggested stanzas have been marked (•).*

When Jesus came to the region of Caesarea Philippi,  
he asked his disciples,

“Who do people say the Son of Man is?”

They replied, “Some say John the Baptist; others say Elijah;  
and still others, Jeremiah or one of the prophets.”

“But what about you?” he asked.

“Who do you say I am?”

Simon Peter answered,

“You are the Christ, the Son of the living God.”

*Matthew 16:13-16*

356

## I Believe in Jesus

E/E♭

*...believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead. – Romans 10:8-9*

• 1. I be - lieve in the One they called Je - sus, I be -  
 • 2. I be - lieve in the words of the Bi - ble, How He  
 • 3. I be - lieve that He spoke to dead Laz - a - rus, And He

lieve He stilled storm Gal - i - lee; I be - lieve that He  
 made the poor blind man to see; I be - lieve that the  
 said, "Un - bind and set free;" I be - lieve that He

WORDS: Alton H. Howard (w. 1977)

MUSIC: Alton H. Howard (w. 1977)

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HOWARD  
Irregular



# SAVIOR'S SACRIFICE

walked on the wa - ter, And I be - lieve that He's the  
deaf ears were o - pened, And I be - lieve He's made a  
reigns up in heav - en, And I be - lieve that He is

## Refrain

an - swer for me.  
dif - frence in me.  
com - ing a - gain.

Yes, I be - lieve in the One they called

Je - sus, I be - lieve He died on Mount Cal - va - ry;

And I be - lieve that the tomb was found emp - ty,

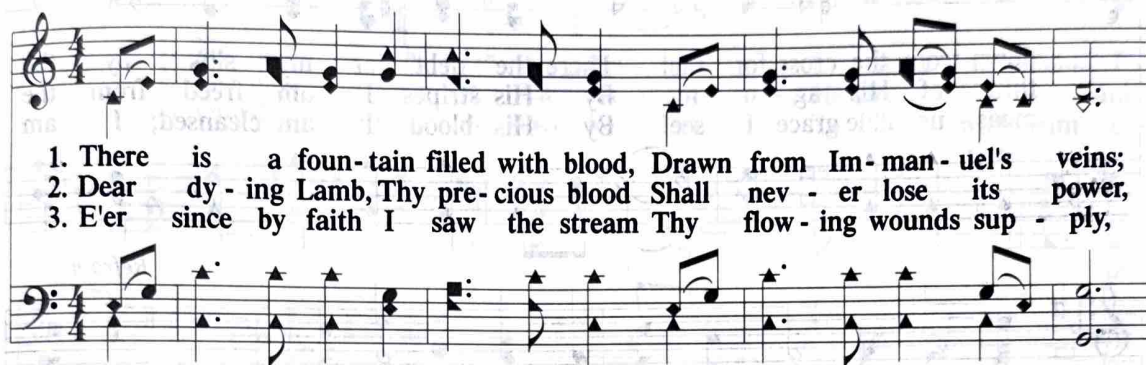
And I be - lieve that He's the an - swer for me.



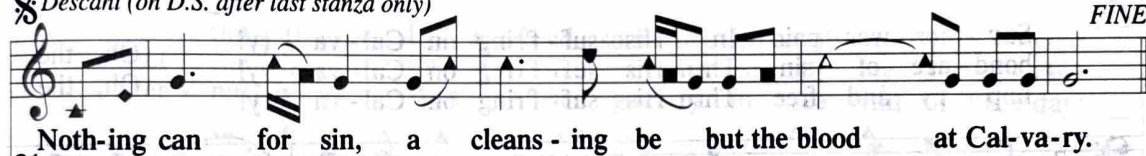
## There Is a Fountain

374

C/C

*On that day a fountain will be opened to the house of David. – Zechariah 13:1*

§ Descant (on D.S. after last stanza only)



Refrain



WORDS: William Cowper (w. 1771)

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

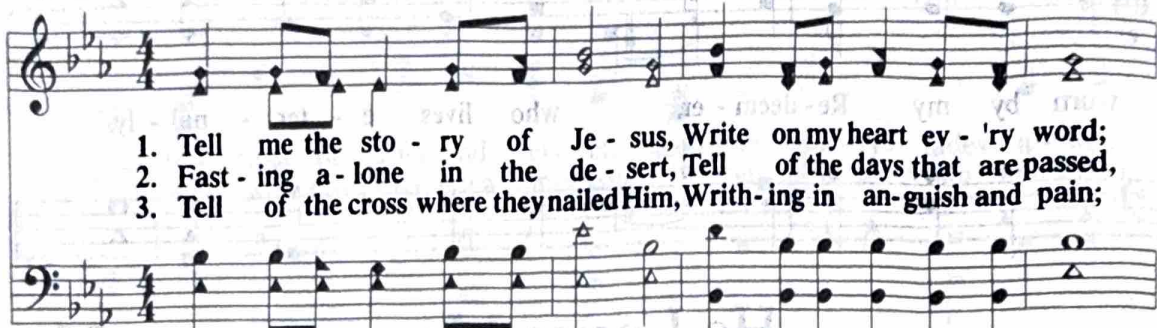
MUSIC: Traditional American Melody, arr. Lowell Mason (w. 1830), descant Pam Stephenson (w. 1993) 8.6.8.6. w/REFRAIN

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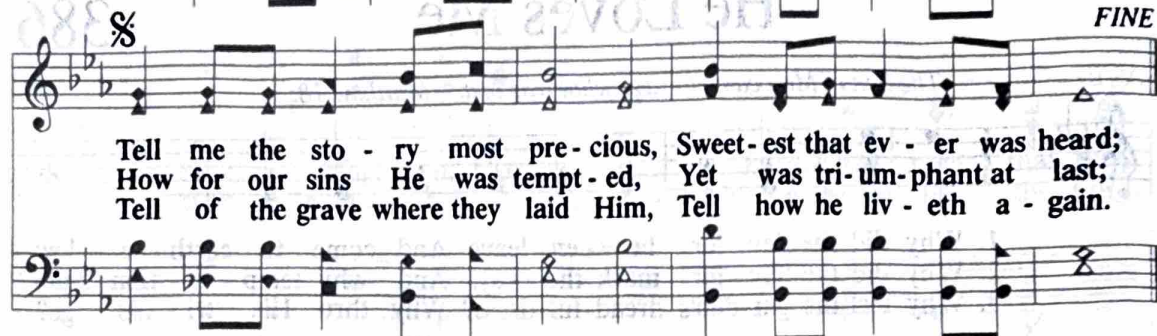


## 387 Tell Me the Story of Jesus

E♭/G

*You know the message telling the good news of peace. - Acts 10: 36-38*


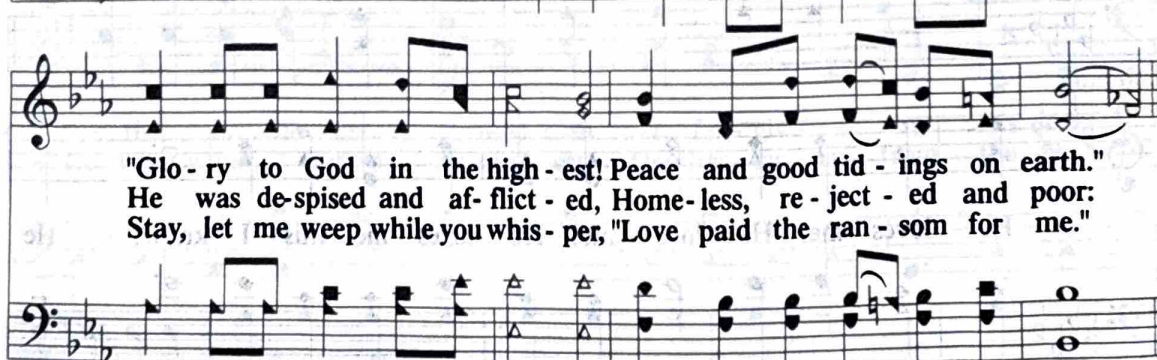
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;  
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the de - sert, Tell of the days that are passed,  
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;



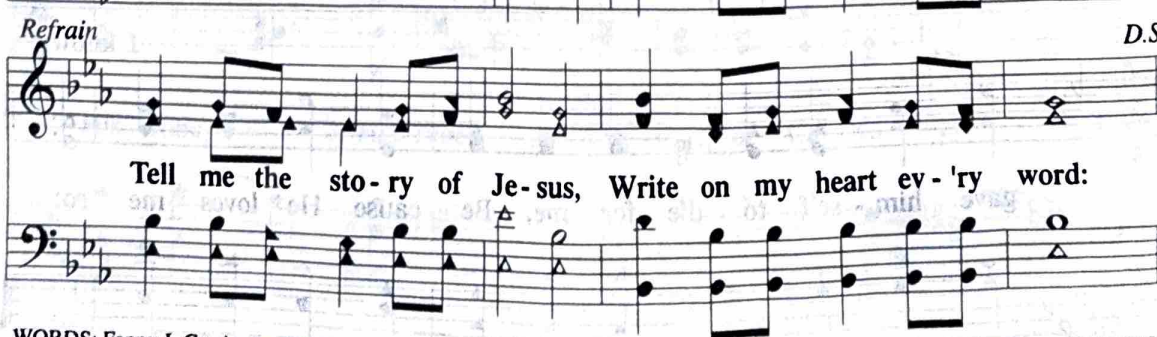
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;  
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last;  
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how he liv - eth a - gain.

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


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



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



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

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby (w. 1880)  
 MUSIC: John R. Sweeney (w. 1880)

STORY OF JESUS  
 8.7.8.7.D w/REFRAIN



## Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 390

D/A

He will be our guide even to the end. - Psalm 48: 14

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -

land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me  
 flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me  
 side; Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me

*p*  
 with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no  
 all my jour - ney thru; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and  
 safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to

*f* *Rit.*  
 more: Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
 shield: Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 Thee; Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

WORDS: W. Williams (w. 1745)

MUSIC: Thomas Hastings (w. 1830)

SEGUE TO "SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US"

ZION  
Irregular



fell on all that be - neath a cru - el cross, I de - mand," Be faith - ful wea - ry pil - grim The jour - ney With They But now we'll make the liv - ing They But if by death to

morn - ing I can see, Just lift your cross and fol - low close to me." your hand safe in mine, So lift your cross and fol - low close to me." can Thy glo - ry see, I'll take my cross and fol - low close to Thee.

## No Not One

396

F/A No one has greater love...who lays down his life for his friends. - John 15:13

FINE

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one! }  
 { None else could heal all our souls dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one! }  
 2. { No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one! }  
 { And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one! }  
 3. { There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one! }  
 { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one! }

(D.C.) There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

Refrain

D.C.

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

## Victory in Jesus

G/G

*But take heart! I have overcome the world. - John 16:33*

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,  
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,  
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

How He gave his life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;  
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;  
 And I heard a - bout the street of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,  
 And then, I cried, "Dear Je - sus, Come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"  
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - to - ry.  
 I then o - beyed His blest com - mands And gained the vic - to - ry.  
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.

## Refrain

Oh, vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and

WORDS: E. M. Bartlett (w. 1939)

MUSIC: E. M. Bartlett (w. 1939)

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VICTORY IN JESUS

Irregular



bo't me with His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my  
love is due Him, He plunged me to vic-to-ry, be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

SEGUE TO "LET GOD ARISE"

# Let God Arise

471

G/D May God arise, may His enemies be scattered. - Psalm 68:1

• 1. Let God a-rise, let His en-e-mies be scat-tered; Let  
2. Our God a-rose, and His en-e-mies were scat-tered; Our

God a-rise, let His en-e-mies be scat-tered; Let God a-rise, let His  
God a-rose, and His en-e-mies were scat-tered; Our God a-rose, and His

en-e-mies be scat-tered; Let God, let God a-rise.  
en-e-mies were scat-tered; Our God, our God a-rose.

WORDS: Elizabeth Bacon

MUSIC: Elizabeth Bacon, arr. Reid Lancaster (w. 1993)

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END OF VICTORY MEDLEY

BACON  
Irregular

## Peace, Perfect Peace

D $\flat$ /A $\flat$ *The peace of God...will guard your hearts and your minds. - Philippians 4:7*

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thron - ing du - ties pressed:  
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:  
 4. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 To do the will of Je - sus this is rest.  
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
 And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace.

WORDS: Edward H. Bickersteth (w. 1875)

MUSIC: George T. Caldbeck (w. 1877)

SEGUE TO "BLESSED ASSURANCE"

PAX TECUM

Irregular

## Blessed Assurance

D $\flat$ /F*God has given us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. - 1 John 5:11*

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 burston my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove  
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby (w. 1873)

MUSIC: Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp (w. 1873), refrain arr. Alton Howard (w. 1992)

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ASSURANCE

Irregular



*Refrain*

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,  
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

*Rit.*

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

*a tempo*

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

END OF PEACE MEDLEY

## Blessed Assurance

481

The fruit of righteousness will be peace;  
 the effect of righteousness will be quietness and confidence forever.

Therefore, brothers, since we have confidence  
 to enter the Most Holy Place by the blood of Jesus,  
 by a new and living way opened for us through the curtain,  
 that is, his body,  
 and since we have a great priest over the house of God,  
 let us draw near to God with a sincere heart in full assurance of faith,  
 having our hearts sprinkled to cleanse us from a guilty conscience  
 and having our bodies washed with pure water.

Let us hold unswervingly to the hope we profess,  
 for he who promised is faithful.

*Isaiah 32:17; Hebrews 10:19-23*

## A Wonderful Savior 508

D/A

*And He will be called Wonderful Counselor. - Isaiah 9:6-7*

- 1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful  
 • 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my  
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His  
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
 bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O glo - ry to God For  
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

*Refrain*

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.  
 giv - eth me strength as my day.  
 such a Re - deem - er as mine!  
 shout with the mil - lions on high.

He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock

That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.



## Redemption Medley

*Medley Includes:*  
*I Will Sing of My Redeemer*  
*Redeemed*  
*Let the Redeemed*

*To facilitate an uninterrupted flow from stanza to stanza when used as a medley, the suggested stanzas have been marked (•).*

To the praise of his glorious grace,  
 which he has freely given us in the One he loves.  
 In him we have redemption through his blood,  
 the forgiveness of sins,  
 in accordance with the riches of God's grace  
 that he lavished on us with all wisdom and understanding.  
 And he made known to us the mystery of his will  
 according to his good pleasure,  
 which he purposed in Christ.

*Ephesians 1:6-9*

## 513 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

*A♭/E♭*

*Shout for joy, O heavens; rejoice, O earth, burst into song. – Isaiah 49:13*

• 1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, and His won-drous love to me;  
 • 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, how my lost es-tate to save,  
 • 3. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, and His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fer'd, from the curse to set me free.  
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.  
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

WORDS: Phillip P. Bliss (w. 1877)

MUSIC: James McGranahan (w. 1877), arr. Alton Howard and Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

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MY REDEEMER

8.7.8.7.w/REFRAIN

Refrain

Sing, O sing of my Re-deem - er! With His  
Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er; With His

blood He pur - chased me; On the  
blood He pur-chased me, with His blood He pur-chased me, On the

cross He sealed my par - don,  
cross He sealed my par-don, on the cross He sealed my par-don,

paid the debt and made me free.  
paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

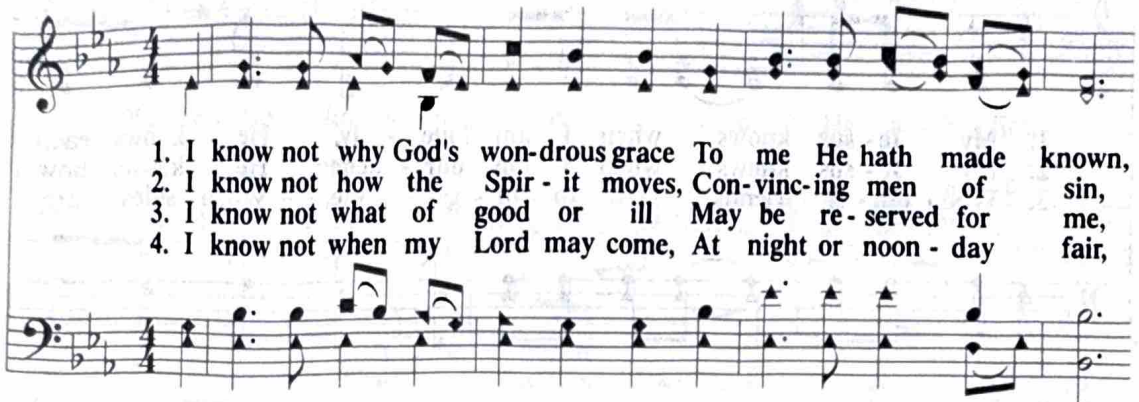
Optional Ending

He paid the debt and made me free.  
He paid the debt, free, and made me free.



## I Know Whom I Have Believed 524

E♭/E♭

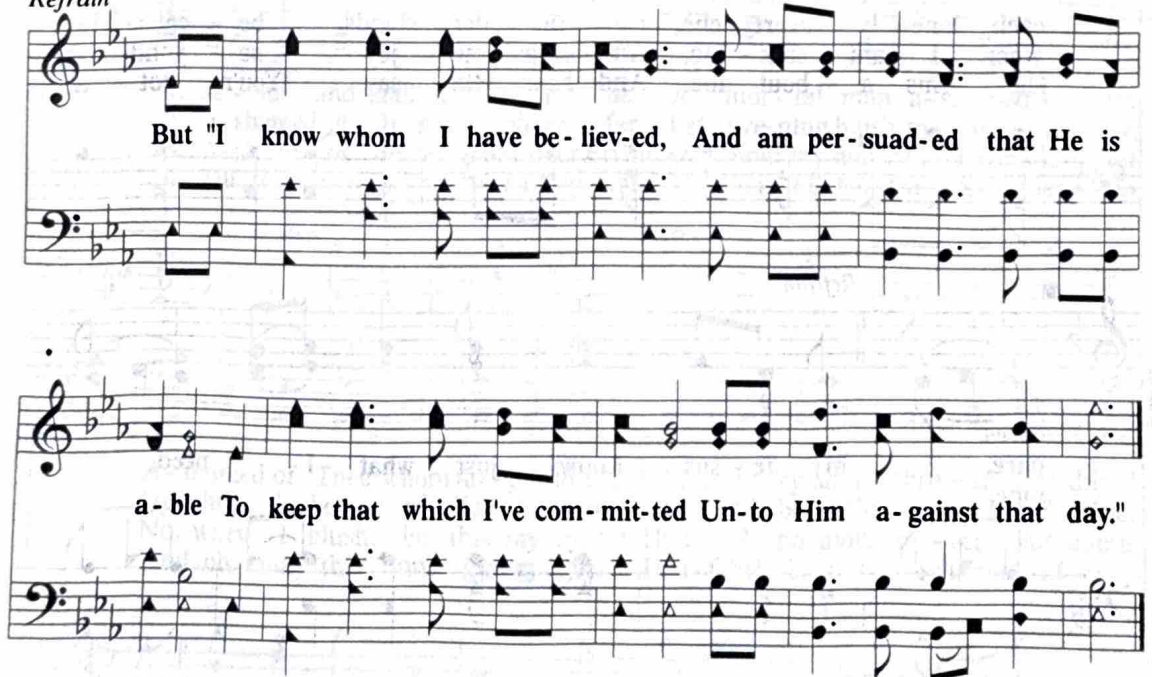
*I know whom I have believed and am convinced that He is able. - 2 Timothy 1:12*


1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,  
 2. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,  
 3. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,  
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,



Nor why, un-wor - thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.  
 Re-veal-ing Je - sus thru the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.  
 Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.  
 Nor if I'll walk the \*vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

## Refrain



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is  
 a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

WORDS: Daniel W. Whittle (w. 1883)

MUSIC: James McGranahan (w. 1883)

\*vale - Valley of Death

EL NATHAN  
CM w/REFRAIN

## Oh, How I Love Jesus

A♭/A♭

Salvation is found in no one else. - Acts 4:12

Descant

3. Let me hear Him, Oh, my Jesus

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;  
 2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
 3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;

How I need Him, My Je - sus loves me so!

It sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
 It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
 Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.

(last time only)

Oh, yes, I love Je - sus, Oh, yes, I love Je - sus,

Refrain

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,

WORDS: F. Whitfield

MUSIC: Traditional American Melody, descant by Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

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THERE IS A NAME

8.6.8.6.w/REFRAIN



Oh, how I love Je - sus, The sweet - est name I know.

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

## Reach Out and Touch the Lord 575

E♭/G And the people all tried to touch Him,...power was coming from Him. – Luke 6:19

Reach out and touch the Lord, As He walks by. You know He's not too

bu - sy to hear your cry. He's pas - sing by this mo - ment your

needs He'll sup - ply. Reach out and touch the Lord as He goes by.

WORDS: Bill Harmon (w. 1958)

MUSIC: Bill Harmon (w. 1958), arr. David Sexton (w. 1993)

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REACH OUT  
Irregular

Lean on His arm,

His ev-er-last-ing arm,

Firm on the Rock of A - ges stand.

# My Faith Looks Up to Thee 586

*Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the pioneer of our faith. - Hebrews 12:2*

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. When life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my  
My zeal in - spire: As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
love to Thee Pure, warm and change - less be A liv - ing fire.  
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.



## 589 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

A/C1

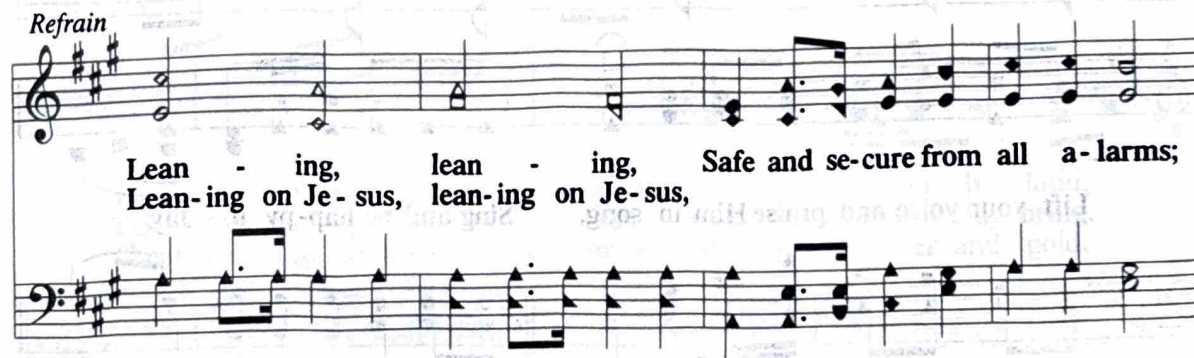
*The eternal God is your refuge. — Deuteronomy 33:27*


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms?



What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

*Refrain*



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

# Jesus Is All the World to Me 590

A♭/C

*My soul will boast in the Lord. — Psalm 34:1-2*

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

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

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

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

WORDS: Will L. Thompson (w. 1904)  
 MUSIC: Will L. Thompson (w. 1904)

ELIZABETH  
 Irregular



## 595 I Come to the Garden Alone

*I have seen the Lord! – John 20:18*A $\flat$ /E $\flat$ 

Duet



1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho the



dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing  
 sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He  
 night a - round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go: Thru the



on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 gave to me, With - in my heart is ring - ing.  
 voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

Refrain



And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He



tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we



tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.



# Hold to God's Unchanging Hand 613

Ab/A♭

The Lord is my helper; I will not be afraid. — Hebrew 13:6

1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion—  
 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, Naught of earth un - moved can  
 3. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed, If to God you have been  
 What - so - ev - er years may

stand - bring, Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,  
 true, If by earth - ly friends for - sak - en,  
 Fair and bright the home in glo - ry

Rit.

p Refrain

Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand. Hold to His hand  
 Still more close - ly to Him cling. Hold to His hand  
 Your en - rap - tured soul will view.

You got - ta *mf*

You got - ta

God's un - chang - ing hand! Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand!  
 Hold to His hand

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

You got - ta



# We Give Thee But Thine Own 663

*We have given You only what comes from Your hand. - 1 Chronicles 29:14*

G/D

1. We give Thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;  
 2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,  
 3. And we be - lieve Thy Word, Tho dim our faith may be,

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
 And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.  
 What e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

WORDS: William W. How (w. 1858)

MUSIC: Robert A. Schumann (w. 1850) Mason and Webb's Cantica Laudis

SEGUE TO "TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE"

SCHUMANN

6.6.9.6.

# Take My Life, and Let It Be 664

G/G

*Offer your bodies as living sacrifices. - Romans 12:1*

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with - hold;  
 5. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

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

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal (w. 1874)

MUSIC: attr. Wolfgang A. Mozart, Twelfth Mass (w. 1821)

END OF MY GIFT OF MYSELF MEDLEY

MOZART

7.7.7.7.

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus 679

A/C

*In order that we...might be for the praise of His glory. - Ephesians 1:12*

- 
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word,
  2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood,
  3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,
  4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."  
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.  
 Just from Je - sus sim- ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



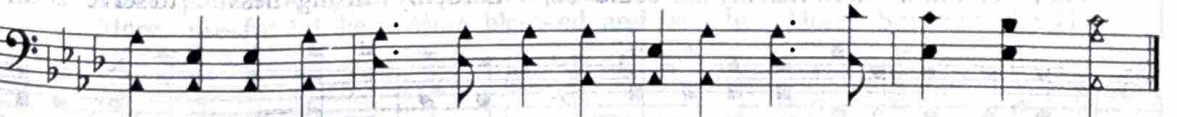
## Refrain



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!




Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!





# My Jesus, I Love Thee

F/F

*We love because He first loved us. - 1 John 4:19*



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou has first lov - ed me, And  
 3. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll



Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My  
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I  
 ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll



gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou:  
 love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow:  
 sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow:

## Refrain



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Walk - ing by our side, in His love a - bide all the day through.

When you get dis - cour-aged, just re - mem - ber what to do;

Reach out to Je - sus, He's reach - ing out to you.

## How Sweet, How Heavenly 709

B $\flat$ /F*God is love. - 1 John 4:8*

1. How sweet, how heav'n-ly, is the sight, When those that love the Lord  
 2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;  
 3. When, free from en - vy, scorn and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,  
 4. When love in one de - light - ful stream Thru ev - 'ry bos - om flows;  
 5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the Word.  
 When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.  
 Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.  
 When un - ion sweet and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows.  
 And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

WORDS: Joseph Swain (w. 1792)  
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (w. 1844)

BROWN  
 8.6.8.6



Je - sus is King, so re - joice. We de - clare that the king - dom of God is here, We de - clare that the king - dom of God is here!

## Take Time to Be Holy

731

F/A

*Be holy in all you do. - 1 Peter 1:15-16*

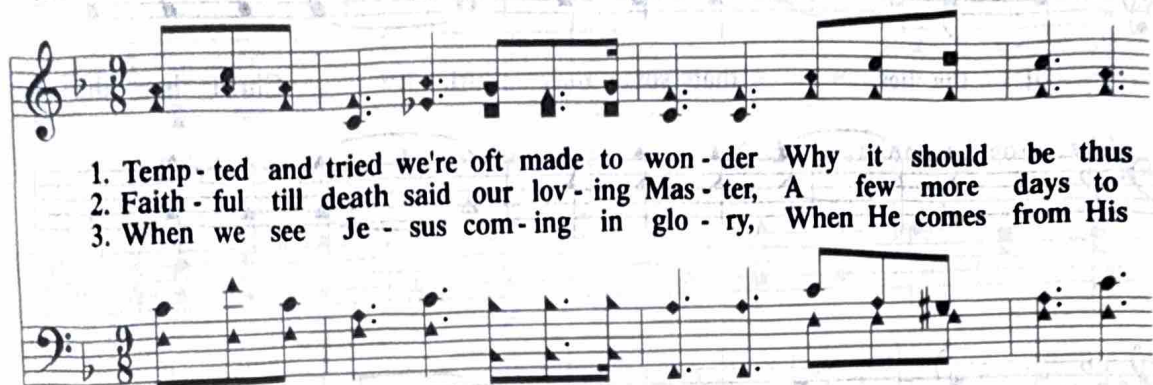
- 
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bid in Him
  2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
  3. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul, Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help se - cret With Je - sus a - lone. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, Like mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol. Thus led by His Spir - it To

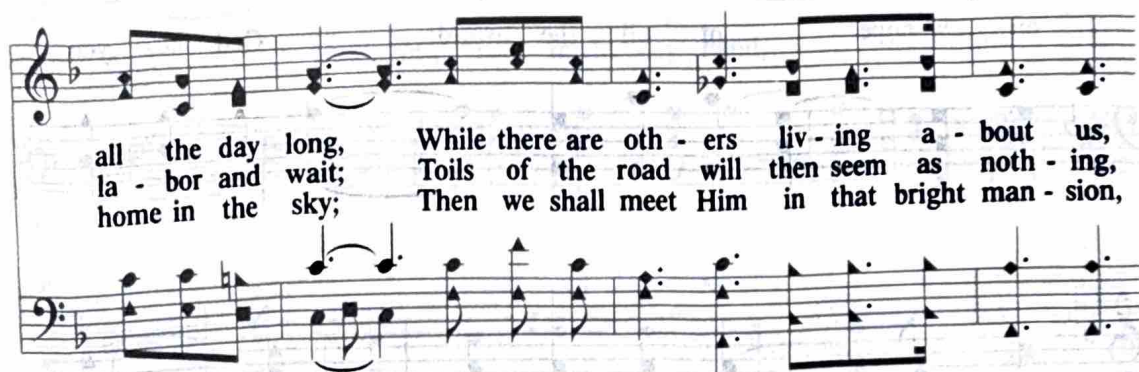
those who are weak, For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ings to seek. Him thou shalt be, Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see. foun - tains of love, Thou soon shall be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

## Farther Along

F/A

*I am going there to prepare a place for you. - John 14: 1-3*


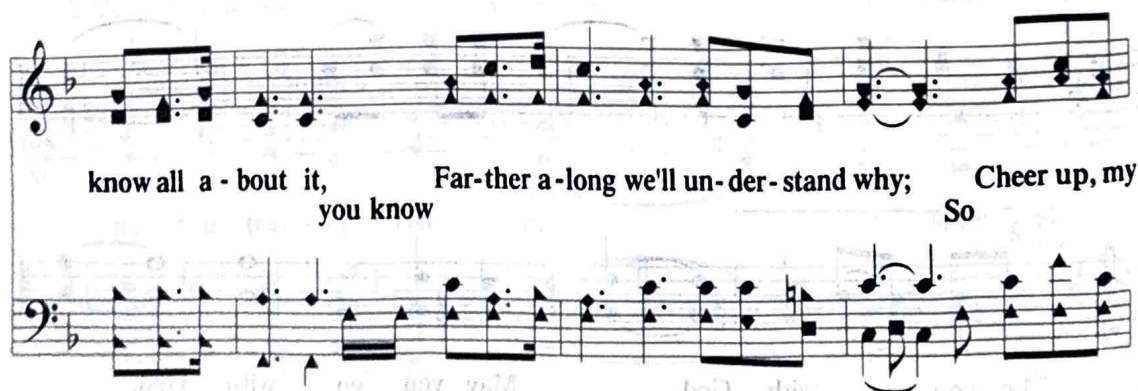
1. Temp - ted and tried we're oft made to won - der Why it should be thus  
 2. Faith - ful till death said our lov - ing Mas - ter, A few more days to  
 3. When we see Je - sus com - ing in glo - ry, When He comes from His



all the day long, While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us,  
 la - bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth - ing,  
 home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright man - sion,



Refrain  
 Nev - er mo - lest - ed tho in the wrong. Far - ther a - long we'll  
 As we sweep thru the beau - ti - ful gate.  
 We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.



know all a - bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why; Cheer up, my  
 you know So

WORDS: W. B. Stevens (w. 1911)

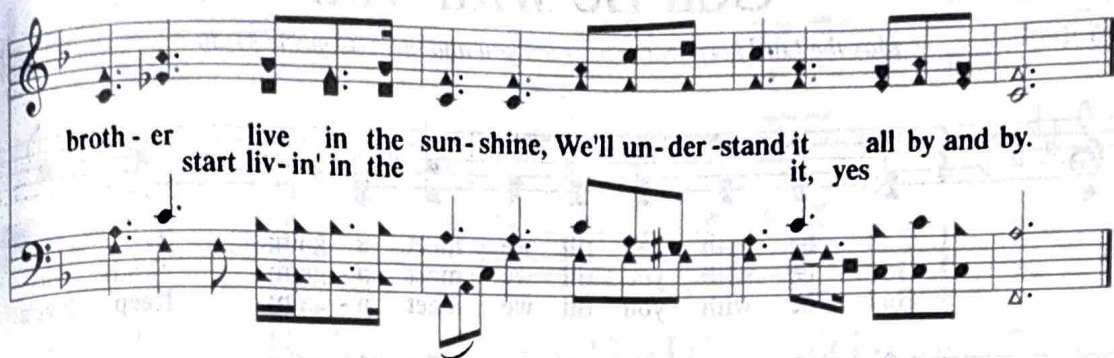
MUSIC: W. B. Stevens (w. 1911), arr. Alton H. Howard (w. 1993)

TEMPTED AND TRIED

10.9.10.9

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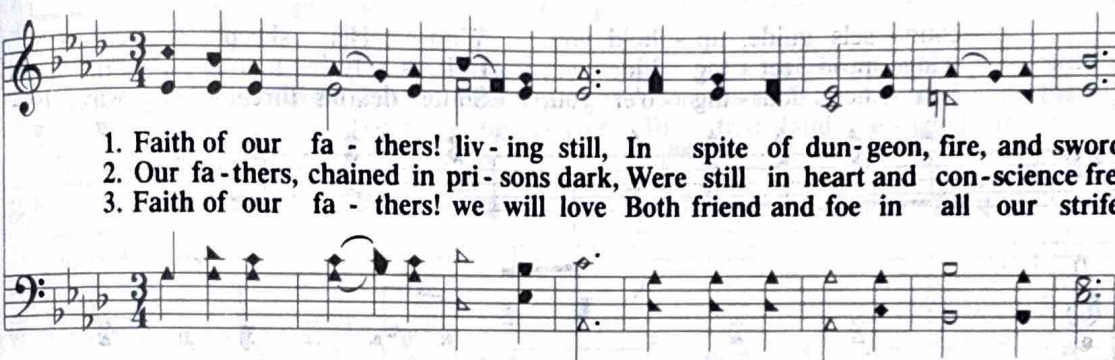


broth - er live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.  
start liv - in' in the it, yes

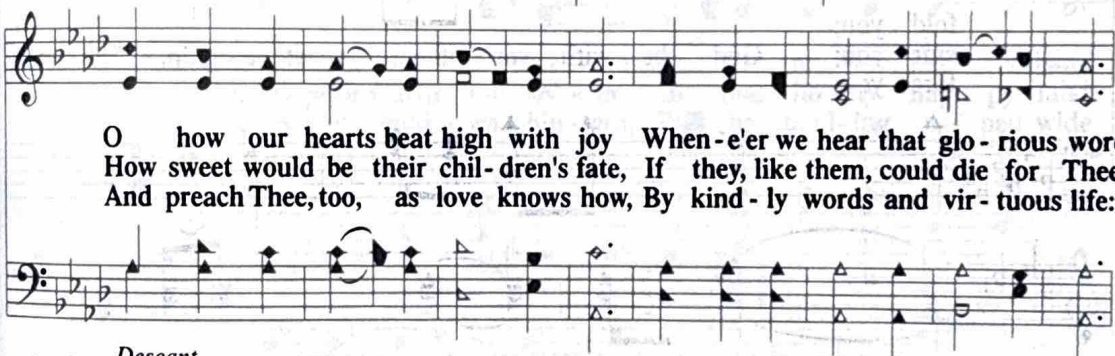
## Faith of Our Fathers

754

A♭/C

*They were living by faith when they died. - Hebrews 11:13*


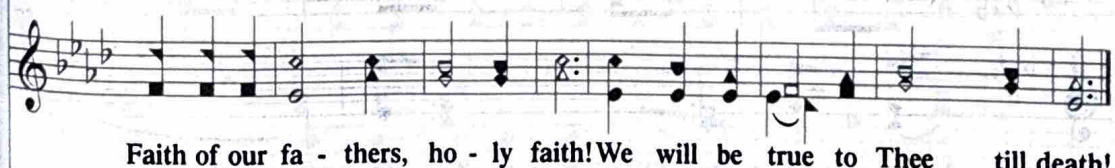
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword;  
2. Our fa - thers, chained in pri - sons dark, Were still in heart and con - science free;  
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word  
How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for Thee!  
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



*Descant*  
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to Thee till death!



Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to Thee till death!



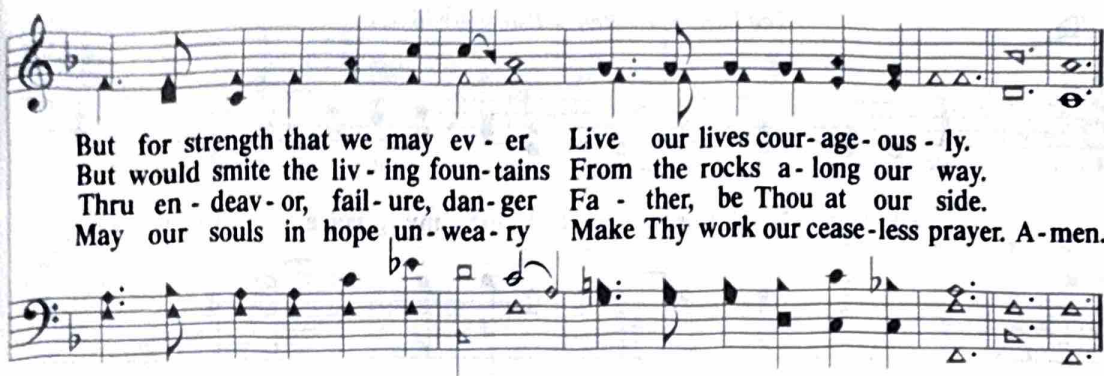
WORDS: Frederick W. Faber (w. 1849), alt.

MUSIC: Henri f. Hemy (w. 1864), arr. James G. Walton (w. 1874), descant Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

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ST. CATHERINE

8.8.8.8.8.8.



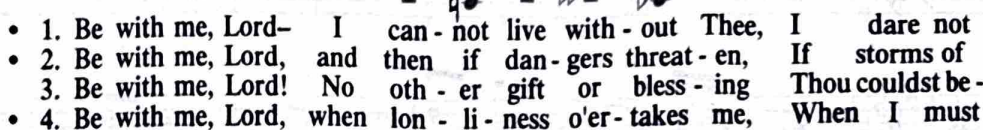
But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age-ous - ly.  
 But would smite the liv - ing foun-tains From the rocks a-long our way.  
 Thru en - deav-or, fail-ure, dan-ger Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.  
 May our souls in hope un-wea-ry Make Thy work our cease-less prayer. A-men.

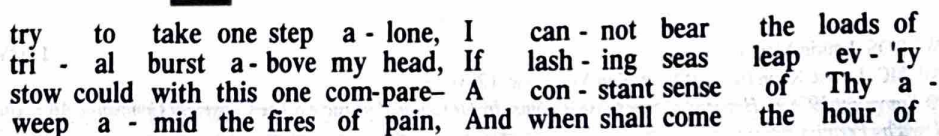
SEGUE TO "BE WITH ME, LORD"

## Be with Me, Lord

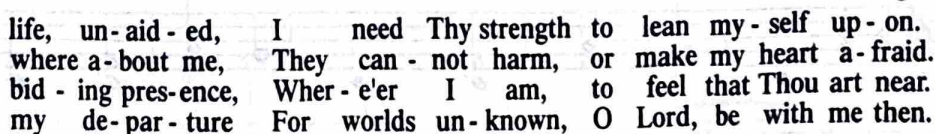
778

D $\flat$ /F*We will be with the Lord forever. - 1 Thessalonians 4:14-17*

- 
- 1. Be with me, Lord- I can - not live with - out Thee, I dare not
  - 2. Be with me, Lord, and then if dan-gers threat - en, If storms of
  - 3. Be with me, Lord! No oth - er gift or bless - ing Thou couldst be -
  - 4. Be with me, Lord, when lon - li - ness o'er - takes me, When I must



try to take one step a - lone, I can - not bear the loads of  
 tri - al burst a - bove my head, If lash - ing seas leap ev - 'ry  
 stow could with this one com-para- A con - stant sense of Thy a -  
 weep a - mid the fires of pain, And when shall come the hour of



life, un - aid - ed, I need Thy strength to lean my - self up - on.  
 where a - bout me, They can - not harm, or make my heart a - fraid.  
 bid - ing pres-ence, Wher - e'er I am, to feel that Thou art near.  
 my de - par - ture For worlds un - known, O Lord, be with me then.

WORDS: T. O. Chisholm (w. 1935)

MUSIC: L. O. Sanderson (w. 1935)

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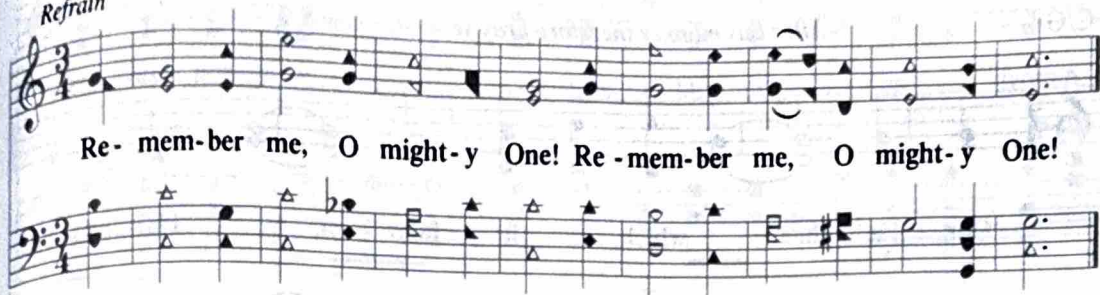
SEGUE TO "I LOVE YOU, LORD"

BE WITH ME LORD

11.10.11.10



## Refrain



Re - mem - ber me, O might - y One! Re - mem - ber me, O might - y One!

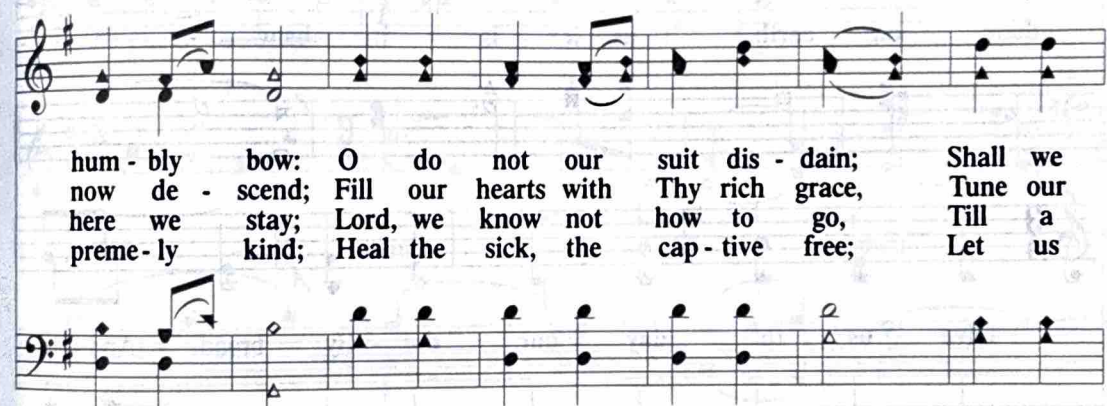
## Lord, We Come Before Thee Now 797

*Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find. - Matthew 7:7-8*

G/G



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we  
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion  
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee,  
 4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su -



hum - bly bow: O do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we  
 now de - scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace; Tune our  
 here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a  
 preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us

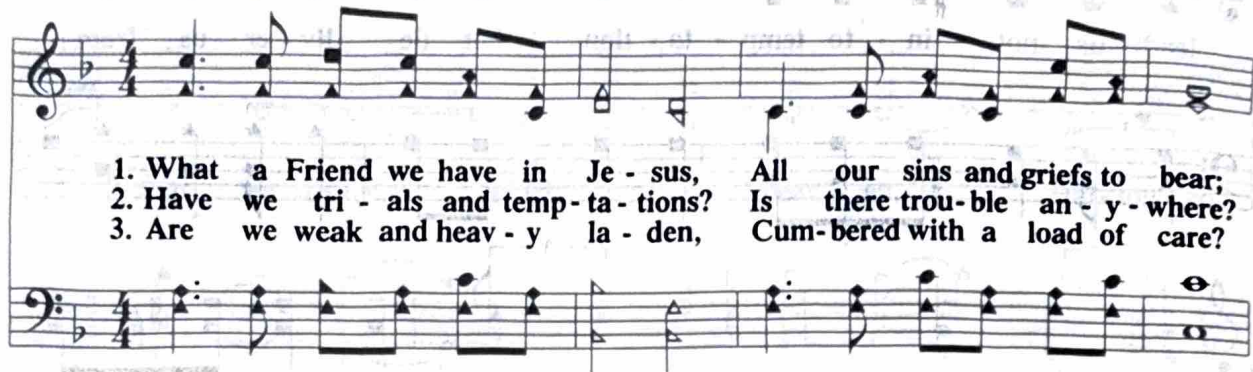


seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
 lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
 bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.  
 all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

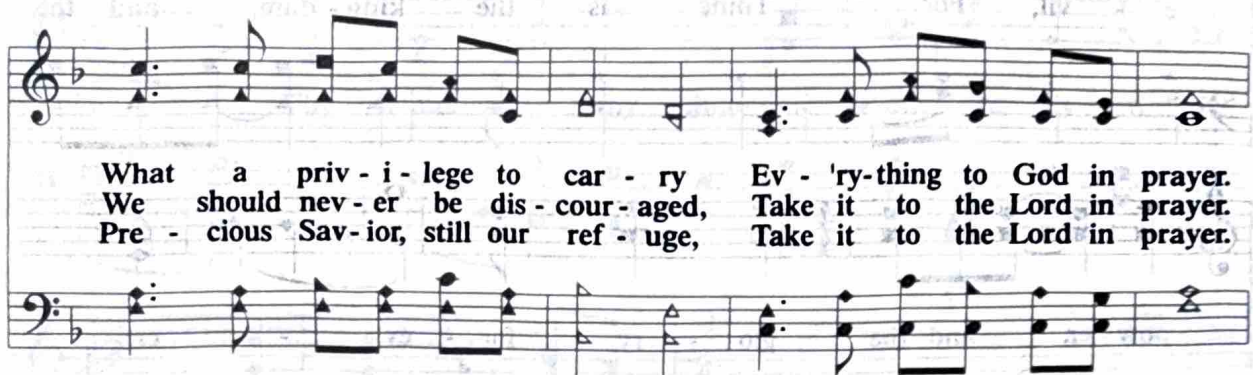
PRAYER

# 800 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

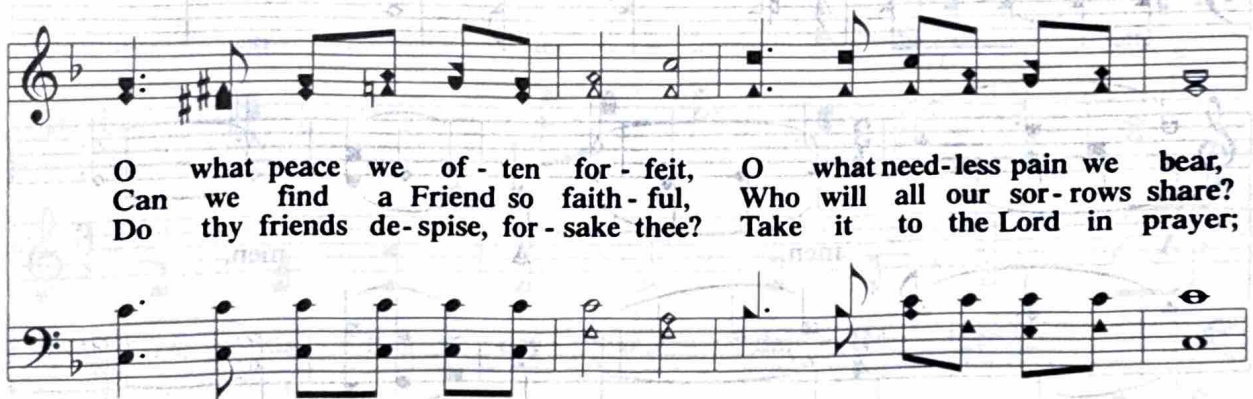
F/C *I have called you friends, for everything I learned from My Father. – John 15:15*



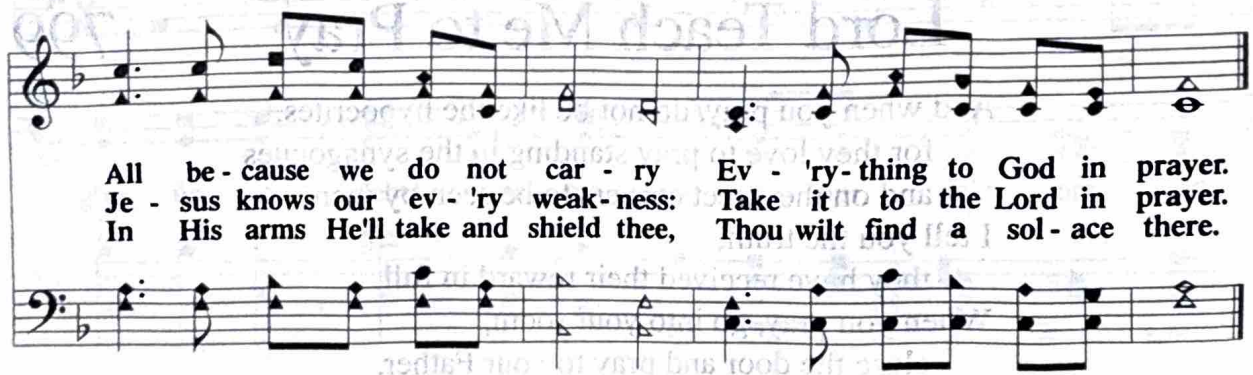
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

F/A

*You have been a refuge for the poor. – Isaiah 25:4*

FINE

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }  
 While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }  
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; }  
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }  
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; }  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }  
 4. { Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in. }

(D.C.) Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 (D.C.) Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 (D.C.) Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 (D.C.) Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

WORDS: Charles Wesley (w. 1738)  
 MUSIC: Simeon B. Marsh (w. 1834)  
 SEGUE TO "ABIDE WITH ME"

MARTYN  
 7.7.7.7.D

## Abide with Me

F/A

*Stay with us, for it is nearly evening. – Luke 24:27-32*

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven tide; The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thru the

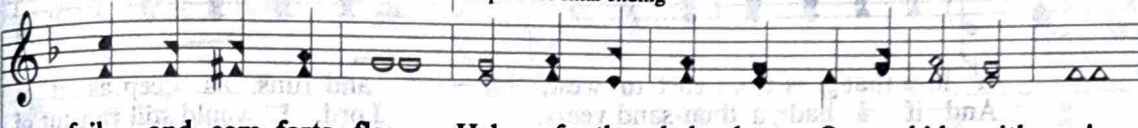
WORDS: Henry F. Lyte (w. 1847)  
 MUSIC: William H. Monk (w. 1861)

EVENTIDE  
 10.10.10.10



deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my  
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

Repeat for final ending



fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me!  
all a-round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me!  
guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, O a-bide with me!  
earth's vain shad-ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me!



END OF MY SOUL MEDLEY

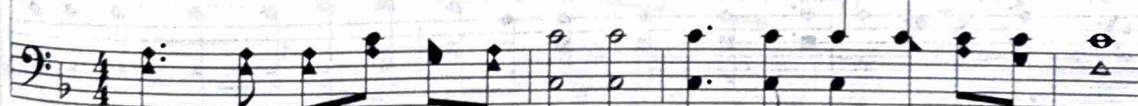
## Lord, Dismiss Us

809

F/F

*Let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts. - Colossians 3:15*


1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra-tion, For the Gos-pel's joy-ful sound;



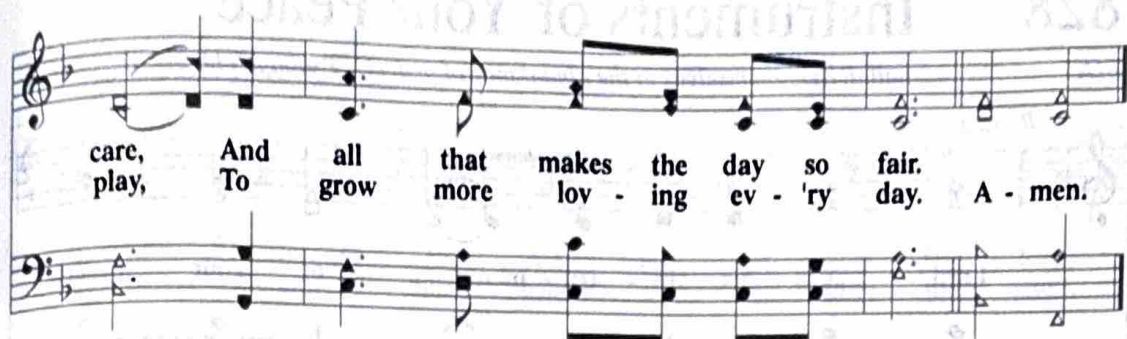

Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace.  
May the fruits of Thy sal - va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound. A-men.



WORDS: John Fawcett (w. 1773)  
MUSIC: arr. J. G. Bithauer (w. 1794)

DIJON  
8.7.8.7.

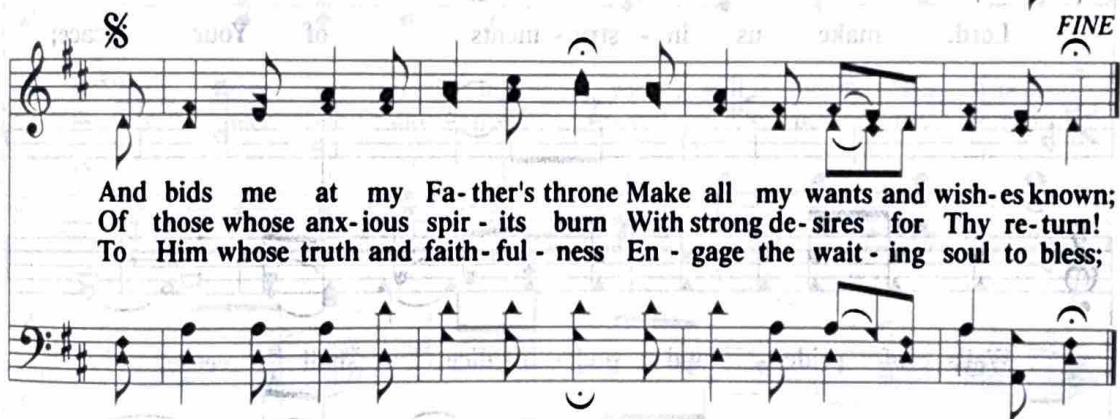
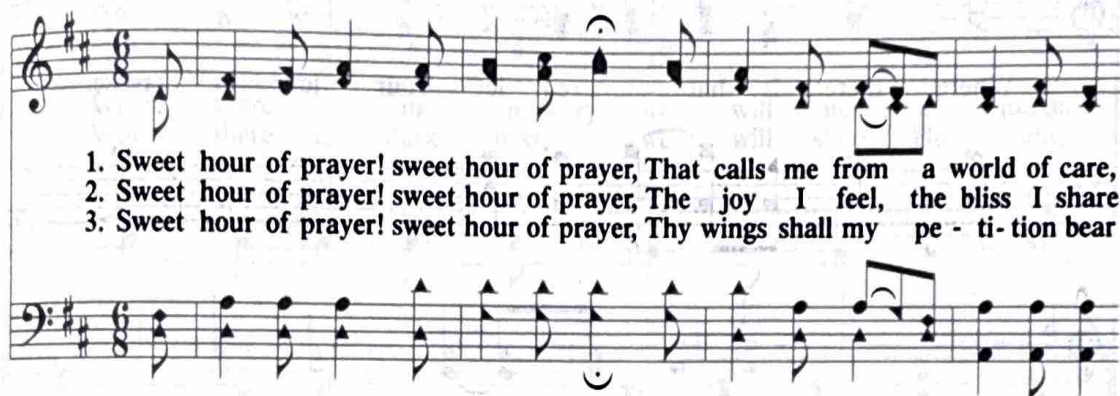




## Sweet Hour of Prayer

827

D/D

*O You, who hear prayer, to You all men will come. — Psalm 65:2*

(D.S.) And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By Thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
(D.S.) And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
(D.S.) I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.



Bridge



D.C. al FINE

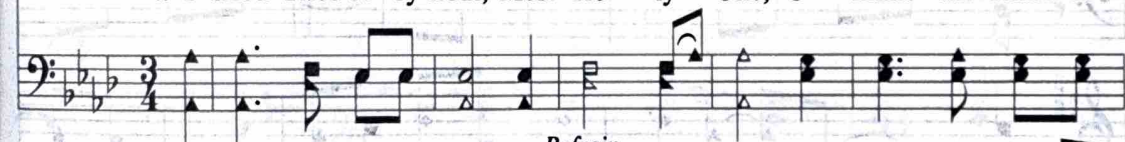


# I Need Thee Every Hour 837

A♭/A♭

*God will meet all your needs. - Philippians 4:19*

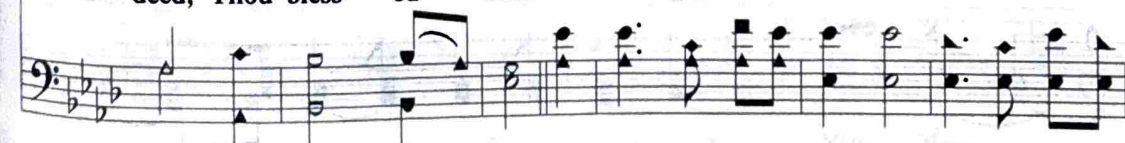
1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour: Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in



Refrain



Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.  
 bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I  
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior: I come to Thee! A - men.





## 852 When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

A♭/A♭

*For the Lord Himself will come down from heaven. - 1 Thessalonians 4:16*

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no
2. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting



more, And the morn - ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair;  
 rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share;  
 sun, Let us talk of all His won - drous love and care;



When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore,  
 When His cho - sen ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies,  
 Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done,



And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

*Refrain*

When the roll Oh, when the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be



WORDS: James M. Black (w. 1893)

MUSIC: James M. Black (w. 1893), arr. Alton Howard and Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

ROLL CALL

Irregular

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 Permission.

der, When the roll is called up yon -  
there, Oh, when the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be

der, When the roll roll, when the roll is called up  
there, When the roll, when the roll is called up

yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

*Optional Ending (after last refrain) - Slowly* *Rall.*

When the roll when the roll is called up yon - der,  
when the roll is called up yon - der,

When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



## 867 To Canaan's Land I'm on My Way

F/F There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain. - Revelation 21: 4



1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;  
 2. A rose is bloom-ing there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;  
 3. A love-light beams a - cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;  
 4. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;



My dark-est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies.  
 Where there will be no part-ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev - er dies.

## Refrain



No sad fare-wells, No tear - dimmed eyes,  
 Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare - wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes,



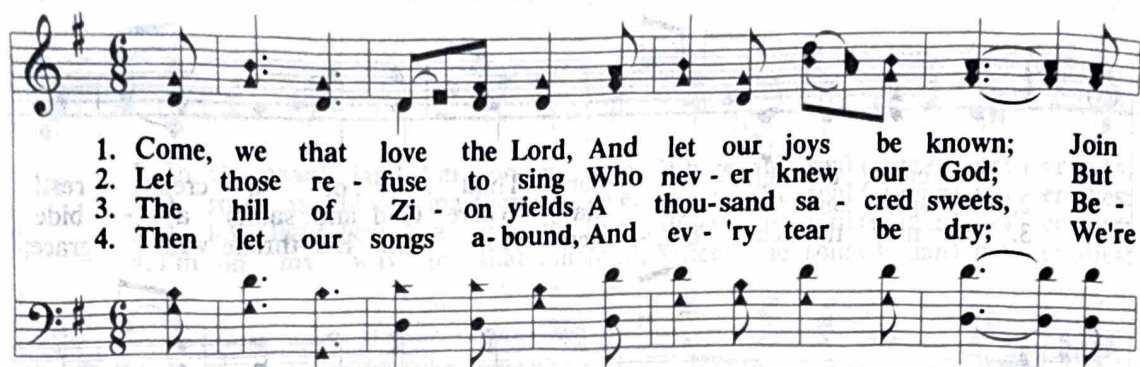
Where all is love, And the soul nev - er dies.  
 Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.

WORDS: Wm. M. Golden (w. 1914)  
 MUSIC: Wm. M. Golden (w. 1914)

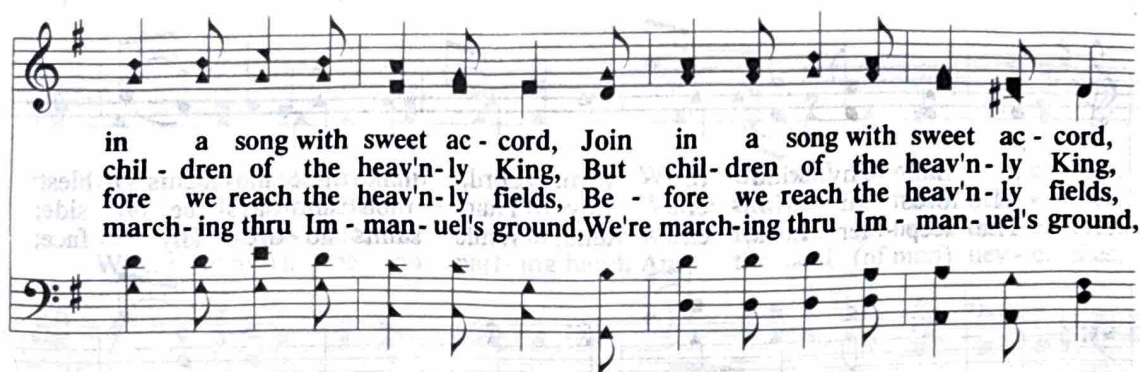
WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES  
 8.8.8.8.(LM)w/REFRAIN

## We're Marching to Zion

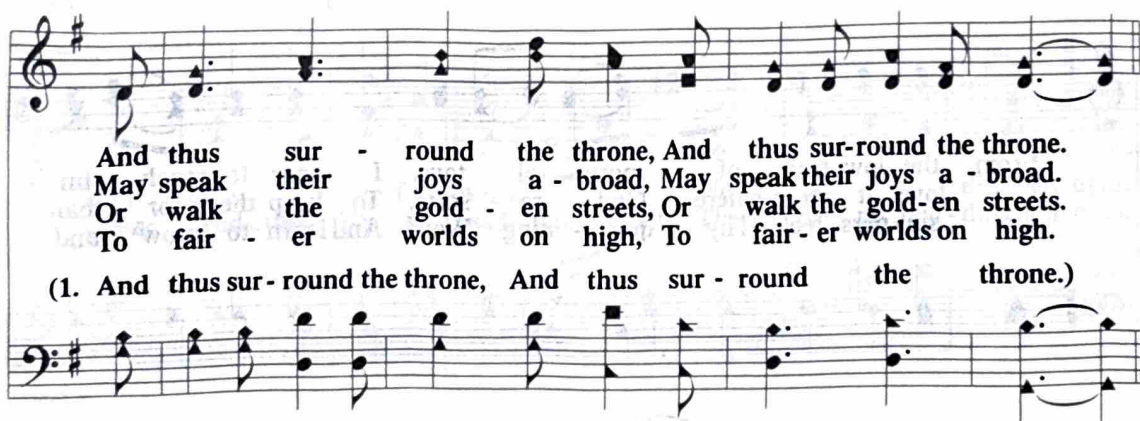
G/G

*They will enter Zion with singing. – Isaiah 51:11-16*


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be -  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,  
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,  
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,  
 march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thru Im - man - uel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold-en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

(1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.)

## Refrain



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

WORDS: Isaac Watts (w. 1707)  
 MUSIC: Robert Lowry (w. 1867)

MARCHING TO ZION  
 6.6.8.8.6.6.w/REFRAIN





march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God. A - men.  
Zi-on, Zi-on,

## Beyond This Land of Parting 870

G/D

*There will be no more death or mourning, crying or pain. – Revelation 21:4*



1. Be-yond this land of part-ing, los-ing and leav-ing, Far be-yond the  
2. Be-yond this land of toil-ing, sow-ing and reap-ing, Far be-yond the  
3. Be-yond this land of wait-ing, seek-ing and sigh-ing, Far be-yond the



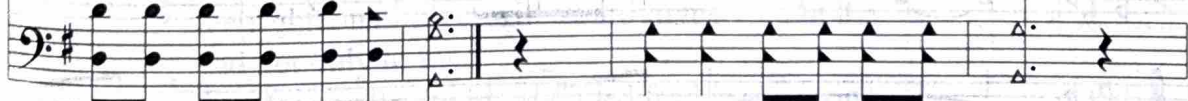

loss-es dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the tak-ing and the be-reav-ing  
shad-ows dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the sigh-ing, moan-ing and weep-ing,  
sor-rows dark-en-ing this, And far be-yond the pain and sick-ness and dy-ing



§ FINE Refrain



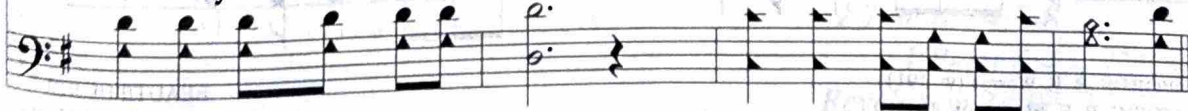
Lies the sum-mer-land of bliss. Land be-yond, so fair and bright! Land be-  
Land be-yond, so fair and bright!



(D.S.) hap-py sum-mer-land of bliss



yond where is no night! Sum-mer-land, God is its Light, O  
Land be-yond where is no night! Sum-mer-land,





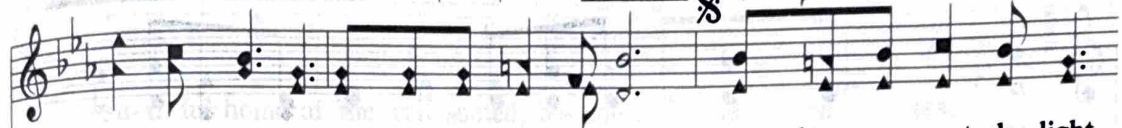
# Walking Alone at Eve

May my prayer be set before you like incense. — Psalm 141:2

E♭/B♭

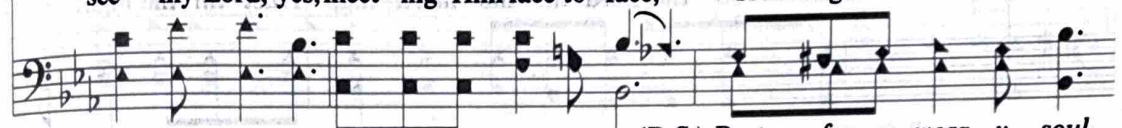


1. Walk - ing a - lone at eve and view - ing the skies a - far, Bid - ding the
2. Sit - ting a - lone at eve and dream - ing the hours a - way, Watch - ing the
3. Clos - ing my eyes at eve and think - ing of heav - en's grace, Long - ing to



dark - ness come to wel - come each sil - ver star;  
shad - ows fall - ing now at the close of day;  
see my Lord, yes, meet - ing Him face to face;

I have a great de - light  
God in His mer - cy comes  
Trust - ing Him as my all



(D.S.) Rest for a wear - y soul



in the won - der - ful scenes a - bove, God in His pow'r and might is  
with His Word He is draw - ing near, Spread - ing His love and truth a -  
where - so - ev - er my foot - steps roam, Plead - ing with Him to guide me



once re - deemed by the Sav - ior's love, Where I'll be pure and whole and

FINE Refrain



show - ing His truth and love.  
round me and ev - 'ry - where.  
on to the Spir - it's home!

O! for a home with God, a place in His

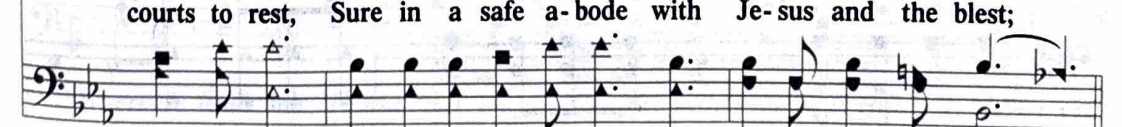


live with my God a - bove!

D.S.



courts to rest, Sure in a safe a - bode with Je - sus and the blest;



WORDS: Thos. R. Sweatmon (w. 1917)  
MUSIC: Will W. Slater (w. 1917)

ALONE AT EVE  
Irregular



## Sweet By and By

Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God. - John 14:1-3

G/G

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -  
 songs of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more Not a  
 trib - ute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## Refrain

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet  
 bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the  
 by and by, by and by;

sweet In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
 In the sweet by and by,

## Mansion over the Hilltop

C/E

*Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God. – John 14:1-3*

1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot - tage be - low, A lit - tle sil - ver  
2. Don't think me poor or de - sert - ed or lone - ly, I'm not dis - cour - aged,



and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the ran - sored will shine.  
I'm heav - en bound; I'm just a pil - grim in search of a cit - y,

*Refrain*

I want a gold one that's sil - ver lined. I've got a man - sion just  
I want a man - sion, a robe and a crown.



o - ver the hill - top, In that bright land where we'll nev - er grow old; And some day



yon - der we will nev - er more wan - der But walk the streets that are pur - est gold.



WORDS: Ira Stanphill (w. 1949)

MUSIC: Ira Stanphill (w. 1949)

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I'VE GOT A MANSION

Irregular



## No Tears in Heaven

*There will be no more death or mourning or crying. — Revelation 21:4*

F/F

1. No tears in heav-en, no sor-rows giv-en, All will be glo-ry in that  
 2. Glo-ry is wait-ing, wait-ing up yon-der, Where we shall spend an end-less  
 3. Some morn-ing yon-der, we'll cease to pon-der O'er things this life has bro't to

land; There'll be no sad-ness, all will be glad-ness, When we shall join that  
 day; There with our Sav-ior, we'll be for-ev-er, Where no more sor-row  
 view; All will be clear-er, saved ones be dear-er, In heav'n where all will

## Refrain

hap-py band. No tears, no tears, no tears up there,  
 can dis-may. in heav-en fair,  
 be made new.

Sor-row and pain will all have flown; No tears, in heav-en fair,

no tears, no tears up there, No tears in heav-en will be known.

WORDS: Robert S. Arnold (w. 1935)

MUSIC: Robert S. Arnold (w. 1935)

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NO TEARS

Irregular

# There's a Fountain Free 909

G/G

...water of life, as clear as crystal, flowing...from God. - Revelation 22:1

1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste  
 2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam: From the throne of life  
 3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure

to its brink; 'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He  
 now it flows; While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the  
 wa - ters share; 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us

## Refrain

bids us all free - ly drink. Will you come Will you come, to the  
 call that forth free - ly goes. Will you come, Will you come, to the  
 has - ten joy - ful - ly there.

foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me; Thirst - y  
 Will you come,

soul, hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pened for all.  
 Thirst - y soul,

WORDS: Mary B. C. Slade (w. 1876)  
 MUSIC: Dr. A. B. Everett (w. 1876)

FREE WATERS  
 10.8.10.8.w/REFRAIN



## Trust and Obey

915

F/F He became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey Him. - Hebrews 5:9



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet, We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,  
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,  
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,  
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go



Refrain

And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's  
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.  
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.



# Heaven's Invitation Medley 921

*Medley Includes:*  
*Jesus Paid It All*  
*I Am Coming, Lord*  
*Just As I Am*

*To facilitate an uninterrupted flow from stanza to stanza when used as a medley, the suggested stanzas have been marked (•).*

"Come now, let us reason together," says the LORD.

"Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;  
 though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool."

*Isaiah 1:18*

## Jesus Paid It All

## 922

E♭/E

*Jesus laid down His life for us. – 1 John 3:16*

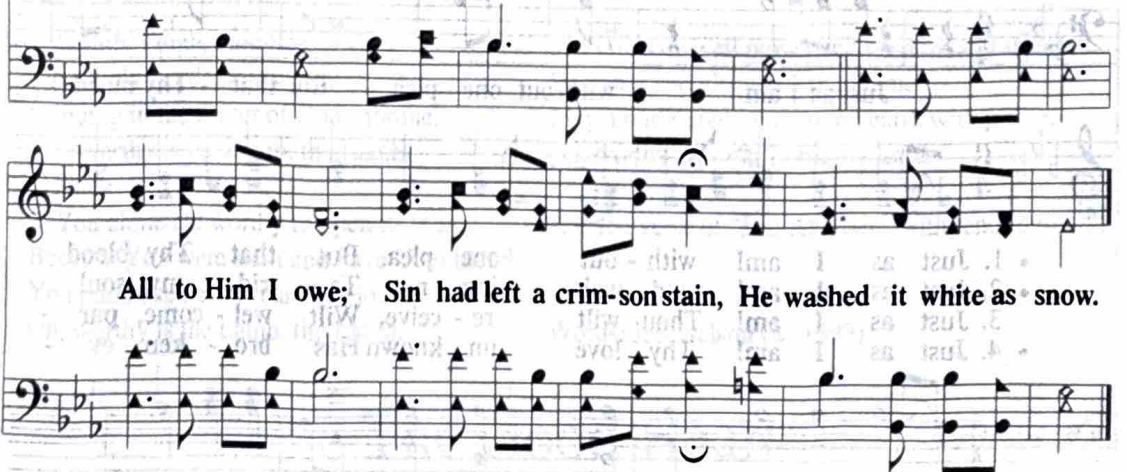


• 1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness,  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the  
 3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

*Refrain*



watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,  
 tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.



All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

WORDS: Elvina M. Hall (w. 1865)

MUSIC: John T. Grape (w. 1868)

SEGUE TO "I AM COMING, LORD"

ALL TO CHRIST  
 Irregular



923

## I Am Coming, Lord

E/E

*Here I am! I stand at the door and knock. – Revelation 3:20*

• I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord to Thee, For cleans-ing

*Refrain*

in Thy pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry. I am com-ing, Lord!

Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry!

WORDS: Louis Hartsough (w. 1872)

MUSIC: Louis Hartsough (w. 1872)

SEGUE TO "JUST AS I AM"

I HEAR THY VOICE  
Irregular

924

## Just As I Am

E/E

*Your sins shall be as white as snow. – Isaiah 1:18**Tenor Descant*

Just as I am with-out one plea, But that Thy blood

- 1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood
- 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul
- 3. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par -
- 4. Just as I am! Thy love un - known Has bro - ken ev -

WORDS: Charlotte Elliott (w. 1834)

MUSIC: William Bradbury (w. 1849), Descant arr. Ken Young (w. 1994), arr. Pam Stephenson (w. 1994)

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Optional ending: repeat first verse with tenor descant.

JUST AS I AM  
Irregular

was shed for e-ven me. And that Thou bidd'st me come to

was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to  
of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood me can cleanse each  
don, cleanse re-lieve; Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-  
'ry bar-rier down; Now to Thy Thine, yea, Thine a-

Thee, O Lamb of God I come! I come!  
(cues on ending only)

Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

END OF HEAVEN'S INVITATION MEDLEY

### Worthy Is the Lamb (sung to tune of "Just As I Am")

1. O Holy Lamb, thou Son of God  
Most Holy Lord, most worthy Lord.  
Standing in the center of God's throne.  
Oh, worthy is the Lamb, the Lamb.

2. You alone are worthy to open its seals,  
Because You were slain and gave Your blood.  
You purchased ev'ry man for God.  
Oh, worthy is the Lamb, the Lamb.

3. You receive all power and wisdom and strength,  
Be honor and glory to Your Name.  
May Your Kingdom reign on earth with praise.  
Oh, worthy are You Lord, my Lord.

4. (First verse of "Just As I Am" with tenor descant)

Words: Jeff Nelson (w. 1993)

## The Good Heart

925

Cleanse me with hyssop and I will be clean; wash me, I will be whiter than snow.  
Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Psalm 51:7, 10

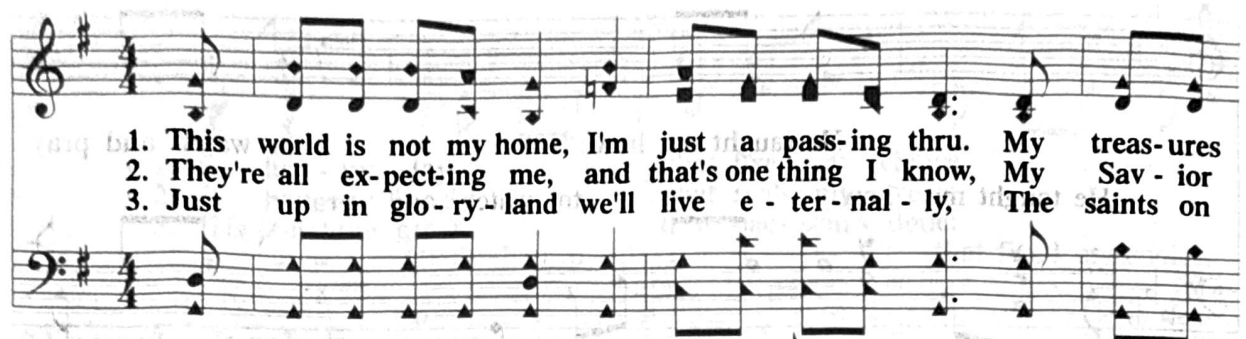


## SPIRITUALS

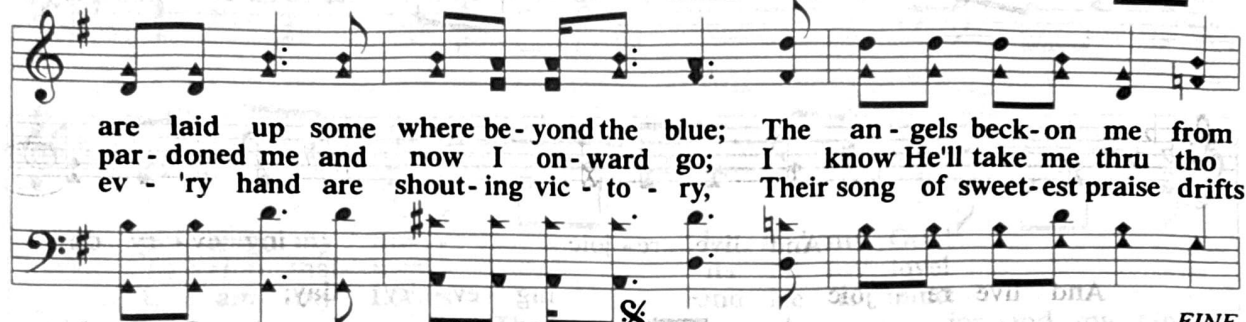
957

## This World Is Not My Home

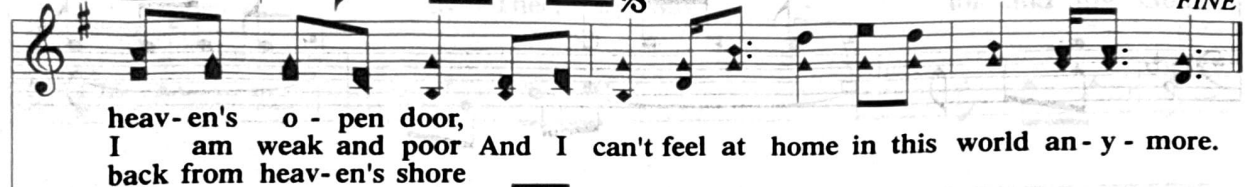
G/G

*All these people were still living by faith when they died. — Hebrews 11:13*


1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru. My treas-ures  
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav-ior  
 3. Just up in glo-ry-land we'll live e-ter-nal-ly, The saints on



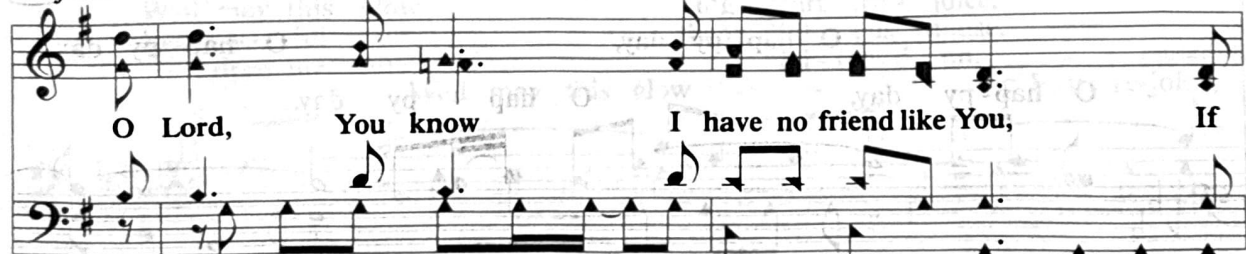
are laid up some where be-yond the blue; The an-gels beck-on me from  
 par-doned me and now I on-ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho  
 ev-'ry hand are shout-ing vic-to-ry, Their song of sweet-est praise drifts



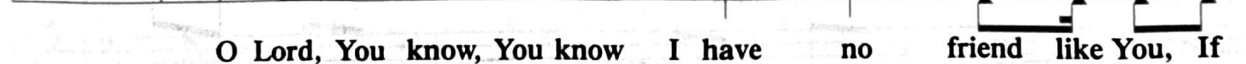
heav-en's o-pen door,  
 I am weak and poor And I can't feel at home in this world an-y-more.  
 back from heav-en's shore



Refrain



O Lord, You know I have no friend like You, If



O Lord, You know, You know I have no friend like You, If



heav-en's not my home then Lord what will I do; The



heav-en's not my home, then Lord what will I do. The

WORDS: Traditional

MUSIC: Traditional, arr. A. H. Howard (w. 1992)

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I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH  
Irregular

D.S.

an - gels beck - on me from heav - en's o - pen door, And I

an - gels beck - on me from heav - en's o - pen door,

# In My Father's House

958

G/B

...my peace I give you. - John 14:27

(Oh)

1. Ev - 'ry-thing's all right in my Fa-ther's house, In my Fa-ther's  
 2. Peace and hap - pi - ness there in my Fa-ther's house, In my Fa-ther's  
 3. Come and go with me to my Fa-ther's house, To my Fa-ther's

(Oh)

house, in my Fa-ther's house. Ev - 'ry-thing's all right  
 house, in my Fa-ther's house. Peace and hap - pi - ness there  
 house, to my Fa-ther's house. Come and go with me

in my Fa - ther's house, Where there's joy, joy, joy.

WORDS: Traditional

MUSIC: Traditional, arr. Pam Stephenson

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FATHER'S HOUSE

Irregular



## Going Home Medley

*Medley Includes:*

*Oh, They Tell Me of a Home  
Don't You Want to Go to That Land  
I'm Gonna View That Holy City*

*To facilitate an uninterrupted flow from stanza to stanza when used  
as a medley, the suggested stanzas have been marked (•).*

Now Moses said to Hobab son of  
Reuel the Midianite, Moses' father-in-law,  
"We are setting out for the place  
about which the LORD said,  
'I will give it to you.'  
Come with us and we will treat you well,  
for the LORD has promised good things to Israel."

For if Joshua had given them rest,  
God would not have spoken later about another day.

There remains, then, a Sabbath-rest  
for the people of God;  
for anyone who enters God's rest also rests  
from his own work,  
just as God did from his.

Let us, therefore, make every effort to enter that rest,  
so that no one will fall by following  
their example of disobedience.

*Numbers 10:29; Hebrews 4:8-11*

## 968 Oh, They Tell Me of a Home

*And they will reign forever and ever. – Revelation 22:1-5*

G/D

• 1. Oh, they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, Oh, they  
 2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh, they  
 3. Oh, they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they  
 4. Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

WORDS: Josiah K. Alwood (w. 1890)

MUSIC: Josiah K. Alwood (w. 1890), arr. Alton Howard and Pam Stephenson (w. 1993)

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UNCLOUDED DAY

12.10.12.10.w/REFRAIN

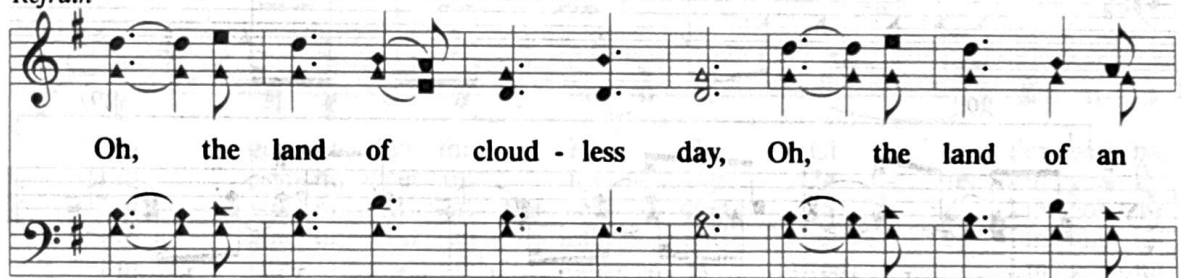


tell me of a home far a - way; Oh, they tell me of a home where no  
 tell me of that land far a - way; Where the tree of life in e -  
 tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold Where He sits on the throne that is  
 smile drives their sor-rows a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er



storm - clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
 ter - nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thru the un - cloud - ed day.  
 whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.  
 come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

*Refrain*



Oh, the land of cloud - less day, Oh, the land of an



un - cloud - ed sky; Oh, they tell me of a home where no

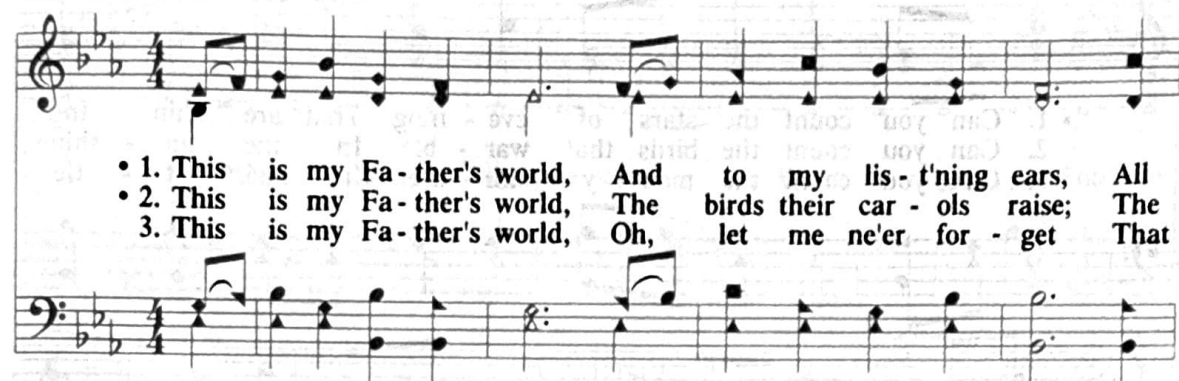


storm - clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

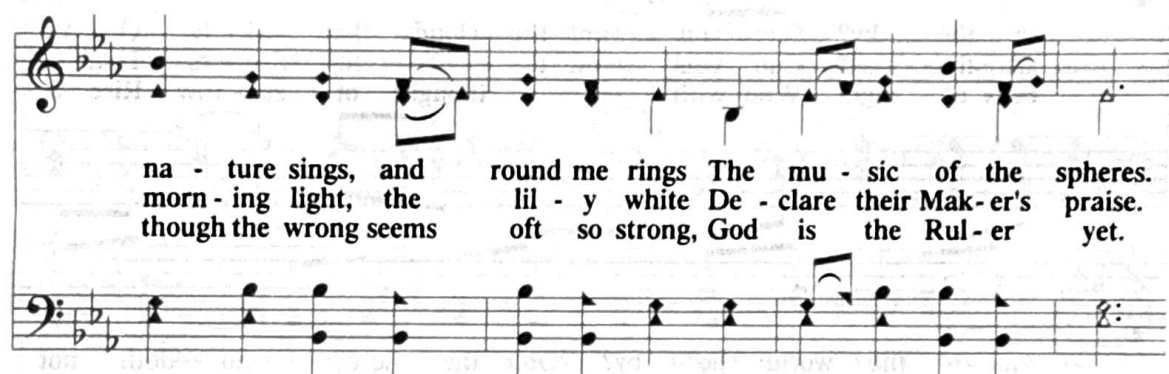


# This Is My Father's World 991

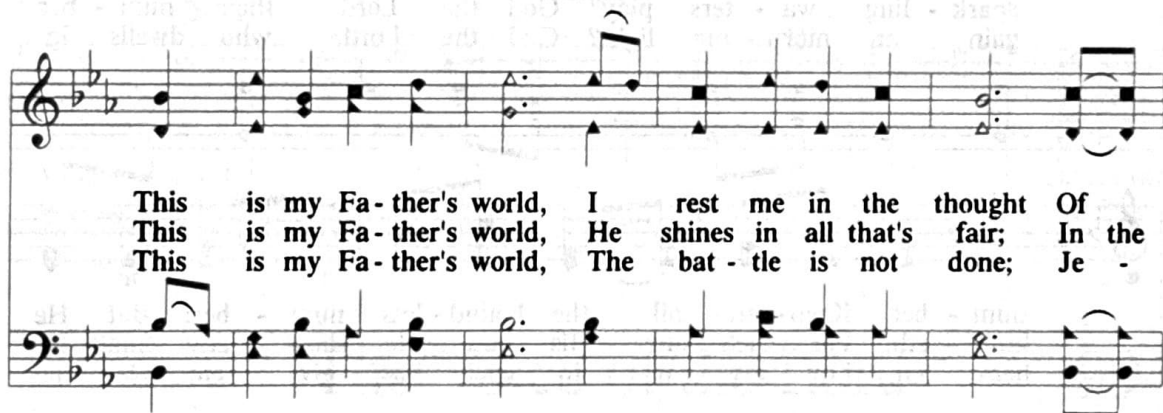
E♭/E♭

*He who forms the mountains creates the wind. — Amos 4: 13*


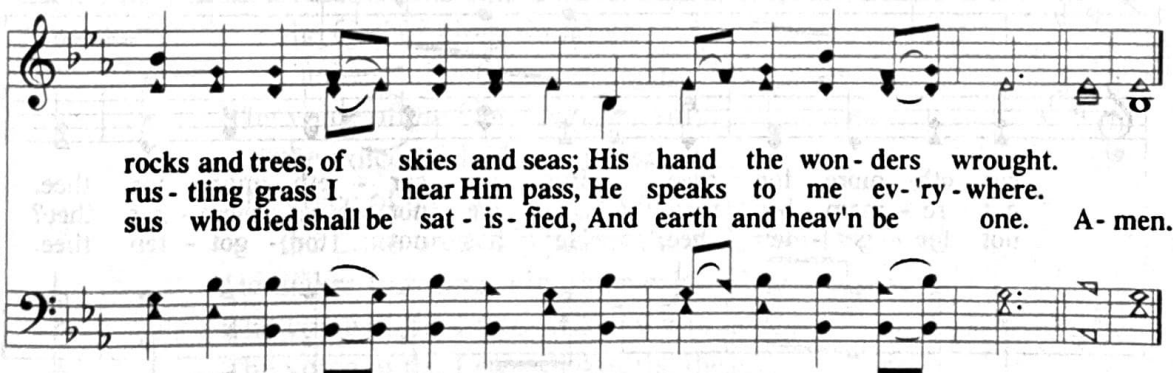
• 1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All  
 • 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, Oh, let me ne'er for-get That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.  
 morn-ing light, the lil-ly white De-clare their Mak-er's praise.  
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done; Je-



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.  
 rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.  
 sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.

WORDS: Maltbie D. Babcock (w. 1901)  
 MUSIC: Franklin L. Sheppard (w. 1915)  
 SEGUE TO "CAN YOU COUNT THE STARS?"

TERRA BEATA  
 S.M.D.