Psalms & Hymns & Songs of Praise

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Hymns and Songs of Praise

1. A Child of the King!

Harriett E. Buell

My Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the
world in His hands!
Of rubies and diamonds,
of silver and gold,
His coffers are full–He has
riches untold.

I'm a child of the King, A
child of the King!
With Jesus my Saviour, I'm
a child of the King.

My Father's own Son, the
Saviour of men,
Once wandered on earth as
the poorest of them;
But now He is pleading our
pardon on high,
That we may be His when
He comes by and by.

I once was an outcast
stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, an alien by birth,
But I've been adopted, my
name's written down–
An heir to a mansion, a
robe and a crown.

A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace
for me over there;
Though exiled from home,
yet still may I sing:
All glory to God, I'm a
child of the King!

2. A Man There Is, a Real Man

Joseph Hart

A Man there is, a real Man,
With wounds still gaping wide,
From which rich streams
of blood once ran,
In hands, and feet, and side.

'Tis no wild fancy of our brains,
No metaphor we speak;
The same dear Man in
Heaven now reigns,
That suffered for our sake.

This wondrous Man of whom we tell,
Is true Almighty God;
He bought our souls from
death and hell;
The price, His own heart's blood.

That human heart He still retains,
Though throned in highest bliss;
And feels each tempted
member's pains;
For our affliction's His.

Come then, repenting sinner, come;
Approach with humble faith;
Owe what thou wilt, the total sum
Is cancelled by His death!

His blood can cleanse the
blackest soul,
And wash our guilt away;
He will present us sound and whole
In that tremendous day.

3. A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He–
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same–
And He must win the battle.

And though this world,
with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For, lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers–
No thanks to them–abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Thru Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

4. A Shelter in the Time of Storm

Vernon J. Charlesworth

The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A Shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

O Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land;
O Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

A Shade by day, Defense by night,
A Shelter in the time of storm;
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

The raging storms may round us beat,
A Shelter in the time of storm;
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,
A Shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our Helper ever near,
A Shelter in the time of storm.

5. Abba, Father

Abba, Father, let me be Yours,
and Yours alone;
May my will forever be
evermore Your own;
Never let my heart grow cold,
never let me go.
Abba, Father, let me be Yours,
and Yours alone.

6. Abide with Me

Henry F. Lyte

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens;
Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail
and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out
life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its
glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not,
abide with me.

I need Thy presence every
passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil
the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide
and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine,
Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at
hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and
tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before
my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and
point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord,
abide with me.

7. According to Thy Gracious Word

James Montgomery

According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from Heaven shall be;
The testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony, and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

And when these failing lips grow dumb
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy
kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

8. All for Jesus

Mary D. James

All for Jesus, all for Jesus!
All my being's ransomed powers:
All my thoughts and words
and doings,
All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
All my days and all my hours;
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
All my days and all my hours.

Let my hands perform His bidding,
Let my feet run in His ways;
Let my eyes see Jesus only,
Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth His praise.

Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,
Cling to gilded toys of dust,
Boast of wealth and fame
and pleasure;
Only Jesus will I trust.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.

Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified.

O what wonder! How amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Deigns to call me His belovèd,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.

9. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Perronet

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your
God, who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
before Him prostrate fall
And shout in universal song
the crownèd Lord of all.
And shout in universal song
the crownèd Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,
we at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song, and
crown Him Lord of all,
Join in the everlasting song, and
crown Him Lord of all!

10. All That Thrills My Soul

Thoro Harris

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus,
By His presence all divine?
True and tender, pure and precious,
O how blest to call Him mine!

All that thrills my soul is Jesus;
He is more than life to me;
And the fairest of ten thousand,
In my blessed Lord I see.

Love of Christ so freely given,
Grace of God beyond degree,
Mercy higher than the heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea.

What a wonderful redemption!
Never can a mortal know
How my sin, though red like crimson,
Can be whiter than the snow.

Every need His hand supplying,
Every good in Him I see;
On His strength divine relying,
He is all in all to me.

By the crystal-flowing river
With the ransomed I will sing,
And forever and forever
Praise and glorify the King.

11. All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby

All the way my Saviour leads me–
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my Guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me–
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Saviour leads me–
O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day
This my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way;
This my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way.

12. Amazing Grace

John Newton

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught
    my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers,
    toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought
    me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and
    heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten
    thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing
    God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

13. And Can It Be

Charles Wesley

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain—
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace—
Humbled Himself because of love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through
    Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through
    Christ my own.

14. Anywhere with Jesus

Verses 1-2 Jessie B. Pounds;
verses 3-4 Helen G. Alexander

Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go,
Anywhere He leads me in
this world below;
Anywhere without Him dearest
joys would fade,
Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

Anywhere! anywhere! Fear
I cannot know;
Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.

Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone,
Other friends may fail me–
He is still my own;
Tho His hand may lead me
over dreary ways,
Anywhere with Jesus is a
house of praise.

Anywhere with Jesus over
land or sea,
Telling souls in darkness
of salvation free;
Ready as He summons
me to go or stay,
Anywhere with Jesus when
He points the way.

Anywhere with Jesus I
can go to sleep,
When the dark'ning shadows
round about me creep;
Knowing I shall waken,
never more to roam,
Anywhere with Jesus will be
home, sweet home.

15. Are You Washed in the Blood?

Elisha A. Hoffman

Have you been to Jesus for
the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the
blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His
grace this hour?
Are you washed in the
blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood
of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the
blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by
the Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the
blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment
in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the
blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh
will your robes be white?
Are you washed in the
blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for
the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood
of the Lamb?

Lay aside the garments that
are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood
of the Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing
for the soul unclean,
O be washed in the blood
of the Lamb!

16. Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley

Arise, my soul, arise; shake
off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice in
my behalf appears:
Before the throne my surety stands,
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above, for
me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His
precious blood, to plead:
His blood atoned for all our race,
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears;
received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they
strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away, the
presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

My God is reconciled; His
pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child; I
can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

17. As the Deer

Martin Nystrom

As the deer pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship You.

You alone are my Strength
and Shield;
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship You.

You're my Friend, and You
are my Brother,
Even though You are the King;
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy-giver;
And the apple of my eye.

18. At Calvary

William R. Newell

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died
On Calvary.

Mercy there was great, and
grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.

By God's Word at last my
sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned
To Calvary.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing
Of Calvary!

O the love that drew salvation's plan!
O the grace that brought
    it down to man!
O the mighty gulf that God did span
At Calvary!

19. At the Cross

Isaac Watts

Alas, and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

At the cross, at the cross, where
*   I first saw the light,*
And the burden of my
*   heart rolled away,*
It was there, by faith, I
*   received my sight,*
And now I am happy all the day!

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away
'Tis all that I can do.

20. Be Still, My Soul

Unknown German Author

Be still, my soul: the Lord
    is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross
    of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order
    and provide;
In every change, He faithful
    will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best,
    thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads
    to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God
    doth undertake
To guide the future, as He
    has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence
    let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall
    be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves
    and winds still know
His voice Who ruled them
    while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the hour
    is hastening on
When we shall be forever
    with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief
    and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest
    joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change
    and tears are past
All safe and blessèd we
    shall meet at last.

21. Be Thou My Vision

Irish Hymn c. AD 700

Be Thou my Vision, O
Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me,
save that Thou art;
Thou my best Thought, by
day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy
presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and
Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou
with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and
I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield,
Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou
my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward,
O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's
empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance,
now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my
Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O
bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

22. Because He Lives

Gloria and William Gaither

God sent His Son, they
called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive.
He lived and died to buy my pardon.
An empty grave is there to prove
My Saviour lives.

Because He lives, I can
face tomorrow;
Because He lives, all fear is gone.
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives.
But greater still the calm assurance
"This child can face uncertain days
Because He lives!"

And then one day, I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain.
And then when death gives
way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory, and
I'll know He lives!

23. Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Beneath the cross of Jesus I
fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide
heat, and the burden of the day.

O safe and happy shelter, O
refuge tried and sweet,
O trysting place where Heaven's
love and Heaven's justice meet!
As to the holy patriarch that
wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Savior's cross to
me, a ladder up to heaven.

There lies beneath its shadow
but on the further side
The darkness of an awful grave that
gapes both deep and wide,
And there between us stands
the cross, two arms
outstretched to save,
A watchman set to guard the way
from that eternal grave.

Upon that cross of Jesus mine
eye at times can see
The very dying form of One Who
suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart with
tears two wonders I confess;
The wonders of redeeming love
and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow
for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
to know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
my glory all the cross.

24. Beulah Land

Edgar Page Stites

I've reached the land of
corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed
one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory-shore,
My heaven, my home forevermore!

My Saviour comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is heaven's border land.

A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever-vernal trees,
And flowers, that never-fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

The zephyrs seem to float to me
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.

25. Blessèd Assurance

Fanny Crosby

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed
in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now
burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness,
lost in His love.

26. Blessed Quietness

Manie P. Ferguson

Joys are flowing like a river
Since the Comforter has come;
He abides with us forever,
Makes the trusting heart His home.

Blessèd quietness, holy quietness,
What assurance in my soul!
On the stormy sea He speaks
peace to me –
How the billows cease to roll!

Bringing life and health and gladness
All around, this heavenly Guest
Banished unbelief and sadness,
Changed our weariness to rest.

Like the rain that falls from heaven,
Like the sunlight from the sky,
So the Holy Ghost is given,
Coming on us from on high.

See, a fruitful field is growing,
Blessed fruit of righteousness;
And the streams of life are flowing
In the lonely wilderness.

What a wonderful salvation,
Where we always see His face!
What a perfect habitation,
What a quiet resting place!

27. Blessed Redeemer

Avis B. Christiansen

Up Calvary's mountain, one
dreadful morn,
Walked Christ my Saviour,
weary and worn;
Facing for sinners death on the cross,
That He might save them
from endless loss.

Blessèd Redeemer! Precious
Redeemer!
Seems I now see Him on
Calvary's tree,
Wounded and bleeding, for
sinners pleading,
Blind and unheeding–dying for me!

"Father forgive them!"
thus did He pray,
E'en while His life-blood
flowed fast away;
Praying for sinners while
in such woe –
No one but Jesus ever loved so.

O how I love Him, Saviour and Friend!
How can my praises ever find end!
Through years unnumbered
on heaven's shore,
My tongue shall praise
Him forevermore.

28. Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our
aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share each other's woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

29. Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury

Break Thou the bread of life,
dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the
loaves beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page, I
seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

Bless Thou the truth, dear
Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the
bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage
cease, all fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

Thou art the bread of life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth
that saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
with Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth,
for Thou art love.

O send Thy Spirit, Lord, now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes,
and make me see:
Show me the truth concealed
within Thy Word,
And in Thy Book revealed
I see the Lord.

30. Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Edwin Hatch

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
Blend all my soul with Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

31. Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

Sowing in the morning, sowing
seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and
the dewy eve,
Waiting for the harvest and
the time of reaping–
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine,
sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor
winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and
the labour ended–
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.

Going forth with weeping,
sowing for the Master,
Tho the loss sustained our
spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over He
will bid us welcome–
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.

32. Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

John M. Moore

Days are filled with sorrow and care,
Hearts are lonely and drear;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Calvary, Calvary;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.

Cast your care on Jesus today,
Leave you worry and care;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary
Jesus is very near.

Troubled soul, the Saviour can see,
Every heartache and tear;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.

33. Channels Only

Mary E. Maxwell

How I praise Thee, precious Saviour,
That Thy love laid hold of me;
Thou hast saved and cleansed
and filled me
That I might Thy channel be.

Channels only, blessèd Master–
But with all Thy wondrous power
Flowing through us, Thou
canst use us
Every day and every hour.

Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,
A clean vessel in Thy hand,
With no power but as Thou givest
Graciously with each command.

Witnessing Thy power to save me,
Setting free from self and sin,
Thou who boughtest to possess me,
In Thy fullness, Lord, come in.

Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit
Hearts that full surrender know,
That the streams of living water
From our inner self may flow.

34. Christ Arose!

Robert Lowry

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus my Savior,
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,
He arose a victor from the
dark domain,
And He lives forever, with
His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed,
Jesus my Savior;
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus my Lord!

Death cannot keep its Prey,
Jesus my Savior;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

35. Christ for Me

My heart is fixed, eternal God,
Fixed on Thee, by Thy grace;
And my immortal choice is made–
Christ for me.
He is my Prophet, Priest and King
Who did for me salvation bring;
And while He lends me breath I'll sing:
Christ for me, Christ for me!

In Him I see the Godhead shine;
Christ for me, Christ for me.
He is the Majesty Divine;
Christ for me.
The Father's well-beloved Son,
Co-partner of His royal throne,
Who did for human sins atone;
Christ for me, Christ for me.

In pining sickness or in health,
Christ for me, Christ for me;
In deepest poverty or wealth,
Christ for me;
And in that all-important day,
When I the summons must obey,
And pass from this dark world away,
Christ for me, Christ for me.

Let others boast of heaps of gold,
Christ for me, Christ for me.
His riches never can be told,
Christ for me!
Their gold will waste and wear away,
Their honours perish in a day;
My portion never can decay,
Christ for me, Christ for me.

36. Christ Liveth in Me

Daniel W. Whittle

Once far from God and dead in sin,
No light my heart could see,
But in God's Word the light I found–
Now Christ liveth in me.

Christ liveth in me,
Christ liveth in me;
O what a salvation this–
That Christ liveth in me.

As rays of light from yonder sun
The flowers of earth set free,
So life and light and love came forth
From Christ living in me.

As lives the flower within the seed,
As in the cone the tree,
So, praise the God of truth and grace,
His Spirit dwelleth in me.

With longing all my heart is filled
That like Him I may be,
As on the wondrous thought I dwell,
That Christ liveth in me.

37. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Erdmann Neumeister

Sinners Jesus will receive;
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

Sing it o'er and o'er again;
Christ receiveth sinful men;
Make the message clear and plain:
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Come, and He will give you rest;
Trust Him, for His Word is plain;
He will take the sinfulest;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.

Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

38. Christ Returneth

H. L. Turner

It may be at morn, when
the day is awaking,
When sunlight through darkness
and shadow is breaking,
That Jesus will come in the
fullness of glory
To receive from the world "His own."

O Lord Jesus, how long? How long?
Ere we shout the glad song–
Christ returneth! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen. Hallelujah! Amen.

It may be at midday, it may
be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the
blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the
blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

While hosts cry Hosanna, from
heaven descending,
With glorified saints and the
angels attending,
With grace on His brow,
like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive "His own."

O joy! O delight! Should we
go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no
dread and no crying,
Caught up through the clouds
with our Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

39. Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs
high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth,
reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is
done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle
won, Alleluia!
Lo! the Sun's eclipse is over, Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now
thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died our souls
to save, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ
hath led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him
we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave,
the skies, Alleluia!

40. Cleanse Me

J. Edwin Orr

Search me, O God,
And know my heart today;
Try me, O Saviour,
Know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be
Some wicked way in me;
Cleanse me from every sin
And set me free.

I praise Thee, Lord,
For cleansing me from sin;
Fulfill Thy Word,
And make me pure within.
Fill me with fire
Where once I burned with shame;
Grant my desire
To magnify Thy Name.

Lord, take my life
And make it wholly Thine;
Fill my poor heart
With Thy great love divine.
Take all my will,
My passion, self and pride;
I now surrender, Lord–
In me abide.

O Holy Ghost,
Revival comes from Thee;
Send a revival–
Start the work in me.
Thy Word declares
Thou wilt supply our need;
For blessings now,
O Lord, I humbly plead.

41. Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Thou my everlasting Portion, more
than friend or life to me;
All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour,
let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee;
All along my pilgrim journey, Saviour,
let me walk with Thee.

Not for ease or worldly pleasure, nor
for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer, only
let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee,
Gladly will I toil and suffer, only
let me walk with Thee.

Lead me through the vale of shadows,
bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal may
I enter, Lord, with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee,
Then the gate of life eternal may
I enter, Lord, with Thee.

42. Come to the Saviour

George F. Root

Come to the Saviour, make no delay–
Here in His Word, He has
shown us the way,
Here in our midst He's standing today,
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts
are pure and free,
And we shall gather,
Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home.

"Suffer the children!" Oh,
hear His voice!
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice!
And let us freely make
Him our choice:
Do not delay, but come.

Think once again, He's with us today–
Heed now His blest
command and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, come?"

43. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Isaac Watts

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

Dear Lord! and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad the Savior's love
And that shall kindle ours.

44. Come, Thou Almighty King

Martin Madan

Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
    help us to praise!
Father all glorious, over all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
    Ancient of Days!

Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies, and
    make them fall;
Let Thine almighty aid our
    sure defense be made,
Souls on Thee be stayed;
    Lord, hear our call.

Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
    our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless, and
    give Thy Word success,
Spirit of holiness, on us descend!

Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
    in this glad hour.
Thou Who almighty art, now
    rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
    Spirit of power!

To Thee, great One in Three,
Eternal praises be, hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty may
    we in glory see,
And to eternity love and adore!

45. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Sorrowing I shall be in spirit,
Till released from flesh and sin,
Yet from what I do inherit,
Here Thy praises I'll begin;
Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Here by Thy great help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood;
How His kindness yet pursues me
Mortal tongue can never tell,
Clothed in flesh, till death
    shall loose me
I cannot proclaim it well.

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day.

46. Come, We That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place;
Religion never was designed,
Religion never was designed,
To make our pleasures less,
To make our pleasures less.

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King,
But children of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets
Or walk the golden streets.

There shall we see His face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of His grace
There from the rivers of His grace
Drink endless pleasures in
Drink endless pleasures in.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through
    Immanuel's ground
We're marching through
    Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high
To fairer worlds on high.

47. Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Joseph Hart

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power:
He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more.

Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you—
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

View Him prostrate in the garden;
On the ground your Maker lies.
On the bloody tree behold Him;
Hear Him cry before He dies,
"It is finished!"
Sinner, will this not suffice?

Lo! th'incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

48. Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford

Come, ye thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in, ere
the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide for
our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,
fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown
unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that
we wholesome grain
and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and
shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
all offenses purge away,
Giving angels charge at last in
the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store in
His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come, bring
Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in, free
from sorrow, free from sin,
There, forever purified, in
Thy garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels come,
raise the glorious harvest home.

49. Constantly Abiding

Anne S. Murphy

There's a peace in my heart that
the world never gave,
A peace it cannot take away;
Tho the trials of live may
surround like a cloud,
I've a peace that has come
there to stay!

Constantly abiding–Jesus is mine;
Constantly abiding–Rapture divine!
He never leaves me lonely–
Whispers O so kind,
"I will never leave thee!"
Jesus is mine.

All the world seemed to sing
of a Saviour and King
When peace sweetly came
to my heart;
Troubles all fled away and my
night turned to day–
Blessed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!

This treasure I have in a
temple of clay
While here on His footstool I roam;
But He's coming to take me,
some glorious day,
Over there to my heavenly home!

50. Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

When upon life's billows you
are tempest-tossed,
When you are discouraged,
thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings,
name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what
the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name
them one by one;
Count your blessings, see
what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name
them one by one;
Count your many blessings–see
what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with
a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy
you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings,
every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing
as the days go by.

When you look at others with
their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised
you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings–
money cannot buy,
Your reward in heaven, nor
your home on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether
great or small,
Do not be discouraged,
God is over all;
Count your many blessings,
angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to
your journey's end.

51. Courage Brother!

Courage, brother! Do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! Strong or weary,
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward light,
Star upon our path abiding–
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Some will hate thee, some
will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight:
Cease from man, and
look above thee:
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Courage, brother! Do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
"Trust in God, and do the right."

52. Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges

Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem
drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of
Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless
King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who
triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, who
died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and
lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of love,
behold His hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible
above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully
bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning
eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is given
the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
as thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many
crowns, for He is King of all.

Crown Him the Lord of lords,
who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate
Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where
saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For
Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not
fail throughout eternity.

53. Dare to Be a Daniel

Philip P. Bliss

Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honour them, the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's band!

Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone!
Dare to have a purpose firm!
Dare to make it known!

Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.

Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall
If met by Daniel's band.

Hold the Gospel banner high!
On to vict'ry grand!
Satan and his host defy
And shout for Daniel's band!

54. Day by Day

Lina Sandell Berg

Day by day and with each
passing moment,
Strength I find to meet my trials here;
Trusting in my Father's
wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He whose heart is kind
beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what
He deems best–
Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day, the Lord Himself
is near me
With a special mercy for each hour;
All my cares He fain would
bear, and cheer me,
He Whose name is Counselor
and Power.
The protection of His child
and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;
"As thy days, thy strength
shall be in measure,"
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in every tribulation
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,
That I lose not faith's sweet
consolation
Offered me within Thy holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when toil and
trouble meeting,
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,
One by one, the days, the
moments fleeting,
Till I reach the promised land.

55. Deeper and Deeper

Oswald J. Smith

Into the heart of Jesus
Deeper and deeper I go,
Seeking to know the reason
Why He should love me so–
Why He should stoop to lift me
Up from the miry clay,
Saving my soul, making me whole,
Tho I had wandered away.

Into the will of Jesus
Deeper and deeper I go,
Praying for grace to follow,
Seeking His way to know;
Bowing in full surrender
Low at His blessed feet,
Bidding Him take, break
me and make,
Till I am molded and meet.

Into the cross of Jesus
Deeper and deeper I go,
Following thru the garden,
Facing the dreaded foe;
Drinking the cup of sorrow–
Sobbing with broken heart,
"O Saviour, help! Dear Saviour, help!
Grace for my weakness impart."

Into the joy of Jesus
Deeper and deeper I go,
Rising, with soul enraptured,
Far from the world below;
Joy in the place of sorrow,
Peace in the midst of pain,
Jesus will give, Jesus will give–
He will uphold and sustain.

Into the love of Jesus
Deeper and deeper I go,
Praising the One who brought me
Out of my sin and woe;
And thru eternal ages
Gratefully I shall sing,
"O how He loved! O how He loved!
Jesus, my Lord and my King!"

56. Depth of Mercy! Can There Be

Charles Wesley

Depth of mercy! Can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear,
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.

Jesus, answer from above,
Is not all Thy nature love?
Wilt Thou not the wrong forget,
Permit me to kiss Thy feet?

If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now.

There for me the Savior stands,
Shows His wounds and
spreads His hands.
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

Now incline me to repent,
Let me now my sins lament,
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

57. Does Jesus Care

Frank E. Graeff

Does Jesus care when my
heart is pained
Too deeply for mirth or song;
As the burdens press, and
the cares distress,
And the way grows weary and long?

Oh yes, He cares–I know He cares,
His heart is touched with my grief;
When the days are weary, the
long nights dreary,
I know my Saviour cares.

Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades into
deep night shades,
Does He care enough to be near?

Does Jesus care when I've
tried and failed
To resist some temptation strong;
When for my deep grief
there is no relief,
Though my tears flow all
the night long?

Does Jesus care when I've
said "goodbye"
To the dearest on earth to me,
And my sad heart aches till
it nearly breaks–
Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

58. Even Me

Elizabeth H. Codner

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing,
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me;
Even me, even me,
Let some drops now fall on me.

Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather;
Let Thy mercy light on me;
Even me, even me,
Let Thy mercy light on me.

Pass me not, O gracious Savior,
Let me live and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me;
Even me, even me,
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the Word of power to me;
Even me, even me,
Speak the Word of power to me.

Have I been in sin long sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart
been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me;
Even me, even me,
O forgive and rescue me.

Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong
and boundless
Magnify them all in me;
Even me, even me,
Magnify them all in me.

Pass me not; but pardon bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
Whilst the streams of life
are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me;
Even me, even me,
Blessing others, O bless me.

59. Face to Face

Carrie E. Breck

Face to face with Christ, my Saviour,
Face to face what will it be?
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me!

Face to face I shall behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now I see Him,
With the darkened veil between;
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain,
When the crooked ways
are straightened
And the dark things shall be plain!

Face to face! O blissful moment!
Face to face–to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so.

60. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

Mrs. Jane C. Bonar

Fade, fade, each earthly
joy; Jesus is mine.
Break every tender tie; Jesus is mine.
Dark is the wilderness, earth
has no resting place;
Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine.

Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine.
Here would I ever stay; Jesus is mine.
Perishing things of clay, born
but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away;
Jesus is mine.

Farewell, ye dreams of night;
Jesus is mine.
Lost in His dawning bright;
Jesus is mine.
All that my soul has tried left
but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine.

Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine.
Welcome, O loved and blest;
welcome, sweet scenes of rest;
Welcome, my Saviour's
breast; Jesus is mine.

61. Fairest Lord Jesus

German Jesuits 17th Century

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer
still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus
shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

All fairest beauty, heavenly and earthly,
Wondrously, Jesus, is found in Thee;
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer,
Than Thou, my Savior, art to me.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine.

62. Faith Is the Victory!

John H. Yates

Encamped along the hills of light,
Ye Christian soldiers, rise,
And press the battle ere the night
Shall veil the glowing skies.
Against the foe in vales below
Let all our strength be hurled;
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world.

Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory!
O glorious victory, that
overcomes the world.

His banner over us is love,
Our sword the Word of God;
We tread the road the saints above
With shouts of triumph trod.
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath,
Swept on o'er every field;
The faith by which they
conquered death
Is still our shining shield.

On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array;
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And onward to the fray!
Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about;
The earth shall tremble
'neath our tread,
And echo with our shout.

To him that overcomes the foe
White raiment shall be giv'n;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven.
Then onward from the hills of light,
Our hearts with love aflame,
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night
In Jesus' conquering Name.

63. Fight the Good Fight

John S. B. Monsell

Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy Strength, and
    Christ thy Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through
    God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the Path, and
    Christ the Prize.

Cast care aside, upon thy Guide,
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear.
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

64. Fill Me Now

Elwood R. Stokes

Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit,
Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,
Come, O come, and fill me now.

Fill me now, fill me now,
Jesus, come and fill me now;
Fill me with Thy hallowed presence–
Come, O come, and fill me now.

Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit,
Though I cannot tell Thee how;
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee,
Come, O come, and fill me now.

I am weakness, full of weakness,
At Thy sacred feet I bow;
Blest, divine, eternal Spirit,
Fill with power and fill me now.

Cleanse and comfort, bless
    and save me,
Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Thou art comforting and saving,
Thou art sweetly filling now.

65. Fill My Cup, Lord!

Richard Blanchard

Like the woman at the well
    I was seeking,
For things that could not satisfy;
And then I heard my
    Saviour speaking,
"Draw from My well that
    never shall run dry."

Fill my cup, Lord, I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this
    thirsting of my soul;
Bread of heaven, feed me
    now and evermore,
Fill my cup, fill it up and
    make me whole!

There are millions in this
    world who are craving
The pleasures earthly things afford;
But none can match the
    wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

So, my brother, if the things
    this world gave you
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come
    and save you,
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray:

66. Follow Him! Follow Him!

I want to walk with Jesus Christ
All the days I live of this life on earth,
To give to Him complete control
of body and of soul.

Follow Him, follow Him, yield
your life to Him.
He has conquered death,
He is King of kings.
Accept the joy that He gives to those
Who yield their lives to Him.

I want to learn to speak to Him,
To pray to Him, confess my sin,
To open my life and let Him in,
for joy will then by mine.

I want to learn to live for Him;
My life must show that He lives in me;
My deeds, my thoughts, my
words must speak
All of His love to me.

I want to learn to read His Word,
For this is how I know the way
To live my life as pleases Him
in holiness and joy.

O Holy Spirit of the Lord,
Enter now into this heart of mine;
Take full control of my selfish will
and make me wholly Thine.

67. Follow On

William O. Cushing

Down in the valley with my
Saviour I would go,
Where the flowers are blooming
and the sweet waters flow;
Everywhere He leads me I
would follow, follow on,
Walking in His footsteps till
the crown be won.

Follow! Follow! I would follow Jesus!
Anywhere, everywhere, I
would follow on!
Follow! Follow! I would follow Jesus!
Everywhere He leads me
I would follow on!

Down in the valley with my
Saviour I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping
and the dark waters flow;
With His hand to lead me I
will never, never fear,
Danger cannot fright me if
my Lord is near.

Down in the valley, or upon
the mountain steep,
Close beside my Saviour would
my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely in the
path that He has trod,
Up to where they gather on
the hills of God.

68. Footsteps of Jesus

May B. C. Slade

Sweetly, Lord, have we
heard Thee calling,
"Come, follow Me!"
And we see where Thy
footprints falling
Lead us to Thee.

Footprints of Jesus, that make
the pathway glow!
We will follow the steps of
Jesus where'er they go.

Tho they lead o'er the cold,
dark mountains,
Seeking His sheep,
Or along by Siloam's fountains,
Helping the weak:

If they lead thru the temple holy,
Preaching the Word,
Or in homes of the poor and lowly,
Serving the Lord:

Then at last, when on
high He sees us,
Our journey done,
We will rest where the steps of Jesus
End at His throne.

69. For All the Saints

William W. How

For all the saints, who from
their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before
the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be
forever blessed.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their
Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in
the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear,
their one true Light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful,
true and bold,
Fight as the saints who
nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's
crown of gold.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from
ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams
in the countless host,
And singing to Father, Son
and Holy Ghost:
Alleluia, Alleluia!

70. For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpont

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore

Its pure sacrifice of love;
Father, unto Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

71. From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Hugh Stowell

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood bought mercy seat.

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship
with friend;
Though sundered far, by
faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.

There, there, on eagles'
wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down,
our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.

Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy seat!

72. Give of Your Best to the Master

Howard B. Grose

Give of your best to the Master;
Give of the strength of your youth.
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardor
Into the battle for truth.
Jesus has set the example,
Dauntless was He, young and brave.
Give Him your loyal devotion;
Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master;
Give of the strength of your youth.
Clad in salvation's full armor,
Join in the battle for truth.

Give of your best to the Master;
Give Him first place in your heart.
Give Him first place in your service;
Consecrate every part.
Give, and to you will be given;
God His beloved Son gave.
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master;
Naught else is worthy His love.
He gave Himself for your ransom,
Gave up His glory above.
Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save.
Give Him your heart's adoration;
Give Him the best that you have.

73. Give Thanks

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
Give thanks to the Holy One:
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ His Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart,
Give thanks to the Holy One:
Give thanks because He's given
Jesus Christ His Son.

And now let the weak say,
"I am strong,"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Because of what the Lord
has done for us;
And now let the weak say,
"I am strong,"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Because of what the Lord
has done for us;
Give thanks.

74. Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He, whose Word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love;
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a cov'ring
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from our banner
Light by night and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings,
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank offering brings.

Savior, if of Zion's city,
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

75. God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Jeremiah E. Rankin

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Neath His wings protecting hide you;
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Strike death's threatening
wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Ended when for you earth's story,
Israel's chariot sweep to glory;
God be with you till we meet again.

76. God Is My Refuge and Strength

Hear my cry, O my God,
Hearken to my prayer when
my heart is faint;
Lead Thou me to the Rock
that is higher than I;
For God alone my soul awaits,
From Him comes my salvation;
Hear, O Lord, and come and
heal my broken heart.

God is my refuge and strength,
A present help in all my troubles,
Therefore I will not fear though
the earth should change,
The mountains shake in the
heart of the sea,
Though its waters roar and foam;
My broken heart will wait for
the Lord my God,
My broken heart will wait for
the Lord my God.

As the deer pants for flowing streams
So longs my soul for Thee, O God,
My soul thirsts for the living God,
When shall I come and
behold You, Lord?
My tears have been my
food day and night,
Hear my cry, O my God,
And give ear to my prayer and
heal my broken heart.

77. God Leads Us Along

G. A. Young

In shady, green pastures, so
rich and so sweet,
God leads His dear children along;
Where the water's cool flow
bathes the weary one's feet,
God leads His dear children along.

Some through the waters,
some through the flood,
Some through the fire, but all
through the blood;
Some through great sorrow,
but God gives a song,
In the night season and
all the day long.

Sometimes on the mount where
the sun shines so bright,
God leads His dear children along;
Sometimes in the valley, in
darkest of night,
God leads His dear children along.

Though sorrows befall us
and Satan oppose,
God leads His dear children along;
Through grace we can conquer,
defeat all our foes,
God leads His dear children along.

Away from the mire and
away from the clay,
God leads His dear children along;
Away up in glory, eternity's day,
God leads His dear children along.

78. God Will Take Care of You

Civilla D. Martin

Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

God will take care of you,
Through every day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

Through days of toil when
heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.

All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.

No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you.

79. Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Julia H. Johnston

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our
sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the
Lamb was spilled.

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and
cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin!

Sin and despair, like the
sea-waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater, yes,
grace untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
What can avail to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide–
Whiter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His
grace receive?

80. Great God of Wonders!

Samuel Davies

Great God of wonders! All Thy ways
Are matchless, Godlike and divine;
But the fair glories of Thy grace
More Godlike and unrivaled shine,
More Godlike and unrivaled shine.

Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Or who has grace so rich and free?

Angels and men, resign your claim
To pity, mercy, love and grace:
These glories crown Jehovah's Name
With an incomparable glaze,
With an incomparable glaze.

In wonder lost, with trembling joy,
We take the pardon of our God:
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,
A pardon bought with Jesus' blood,
A pardon bought with Jesus' blood.

O may this strange, this
matchless grace,
This Godlike miracle of love,
Fill the whole earth with
grateful praise,
And all th'angelic choirs above,
And all th'angelic choirs above.

81. Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

Great is Thy faithfulness,
O God my Father;
There is no shadow of
turning with Thee;
Thou changest not; Thy
compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou
forever will be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new
mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand
hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and
springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their
courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness,
mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace
that endureth
Thine own dear presence to
cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright
hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten
thousand beside!

82. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

William Williams

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's
destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

83. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Philip P. Bliss

Man of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
"Full atonement!" can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in Heav'n exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

84. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel.

Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
Now display Thy saving power,
Ruined nature now restore;
Now in mystic union join
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.

Adam's likeness, Lord, efface,
Stamp Thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love.
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
Thee, the Life, the inner man:
O, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart.

85. Have I Done My Best for Jesus?

Ensign Edwin Young

I wonder, have I done my
best for Jesus,
Who died upon the cruel tree?
To think of His great
sacrifice at Calv'ry!
I know my Lord expects
the best from me.

How many are the lost
that I have lifted?
How many are the chained
I've helped to free?
I wonder, have I done my
best for Jesus,
When He has done so much for me?

The hours that I have wasted
are so many,
The hours I've spent for Christ so few;
Because of all my lack of
love for Jesus,
I wonder if His heart is breaking too.

I wonder, have I cared
enough for others,
Or have I let them die alone?
I might have helped a wand'rer
to the Saviour,
The seed of precious Life I
might have sown.

No longer will I stay within the valley–
I'll climb to mountain heights above;
The world is dying now for
want of someone
To tell them of the Saviour's
matchless love.

86. Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide A. Pollard

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord,
wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

87. He Giveth More Grace

Annie Johnson Flint

He giveth more grace when the
burdens grow greater;
He sendeth more strength when
the labours increase.
To added affliction, He
addeth His mercy;
To multiplied trials, His
multiplied peace.

His love has no limit;
His grace has no measure;
His pow'r has no boundary
known unto men.
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth, and
giveth again!

When we have exhausted our
store of endurance,
When our strength has failed
ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our
hoarded resources,
Our Father's full giving is only begun.

His love has no limits, His
grace has no measure,
His power no boundary
known unto men;
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth, and giveth, and
giveth again.

88. He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J. Crosby

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Saviour to me;
He hideth my soul in the
cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the
cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the
depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up, and I
shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.

With numberless blessings each
moment He crowns,
And, filled with His fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, "O glory to God
For such a Redeemer as mine!"

When clothed in His brightness,
transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His
wonderful love,
I'll shout with the millions on high.

89. He Is Able to Deliver Thee

William A. Ogden

'Tis the grandest theme
through the ages rung,
'Tis the grandest theme for
a mortal tongue;
'Tis the grandest theme that
the world e'er sung–
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

He is able to deliver thee,
He is able to deliver thee;
Though by sin oppressed,
go to Him for rest:
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

'Tis the grandest theme in
the earth or main,
'Tis the grandest theme for
a mortal strain;
'Tis the grandest theme, tell
the world again–
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

'Tis the grandest theme,
let the tidings roll,
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith, He will
make thee whole–
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

90. He Is Coming Again

Mabel Johnston Camp

Lift up your heads, pilgrims a-weary!
See day's approach now
crimson the sky;
Night shadows flee, and your Beloved,
Awaited with longing, at
last draweth nigh.

He is coming again, He is
coming again,
The very same Jesus rejected of men;
He is coming again, He is
coming again,
With pow'r and great glory,
He is coming again!

Dark was the night–sin
warred against us!
Heavy the load of sorrow we bore;
But now we see signs of His coming–
Our hearts glow within us,
joy's cup runneth o'er!

O blessed hope! O blissful promise!
Filling our hearts with rapture divine;
O day of days! Hail Thy appearing!
Thy transcendent glory
forever shall shine!

Even so, come, precious Lord Jesus!
Creation waits redemption to see;
Caught up in clouds, soon
we shall meet Thee–
O blessed assurance,
forever with Thee!

91. He Is So Precious to Me

Charles H. Gabriel

So precious is Jesus, my
Saviour, my King;
His praise all the day long
with rapture I sing.
To Him in my weakness for
strength I can cling,
For He is so precious to me.

For He is so precious to me,
For He is so precious to me;
'Tis heaven below my
Redeemer to know,
For He is so precious to me.

He stood at my heart's door
'mid sunshine and rain,
And patiently waited an
entrance to gain;
What shame that so long He
entreated in vain,
For He is so precious to me.

I stand on the mountain of
blessing at last,
No cloud in the heavens a
shadow to cast;
His smile is upon me, the
valley is past,
For He is so precious to me.

I praise Him because He
appointed a place
Where some day, through faith
in His wonderful grace,
I know I shall see Him–shall
look on His face,
For He is so precious to me.

92. He Keeps Me Singing

Luther B. Bridgers

There's within my heart a melody–
Jesus whispers sweet and low,
"Fear not, I am with thee–
peace, be still,"
In all of life's ebb and flow.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus–
Sweetest Name I know,
Fills my every longing,
Keeps me singing as I go.

All my life was wrecked
by sin and strife,
Discord filled my heart with pain;
Jesus swept across the
broken strings,
Stirred the slumbering chords again.

Feasting on the riches of His grace,
Resting 'neath His sheltering wing,
Always looking on His smiling face–
That is why I shout and sing.

Though sometimes He leads
through waters deep,
Trials fall across the way,
Though sometimes the path
seems rough and steep,
See His footprints all the way.

Soon He's coming back
to welcome me
Far beyond the starry sky;
I shall wing my flight to
worlds unknown,
I shall reign with Him on high.

93. He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore

He leadeth me, O blessèd thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of
deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's
bowers bloom,
By waters still, over troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan
leadeth me.

94. He Lifted Me

Charles H. Gabriel

In lovingkindness Jesus came
My soul in mercy to reclaim,
And from the depths of sin and shame
Through grace He lifted me.

From sinking sand He lifted me,
With tender hand He lifted me,
From shades of night to plains of light,
O praise His Name, He lifted me!

He called me long before I heard,
Before my sinful heart was stirred,
But when I took Him at His word,
Forgiv'n, He lifted me.

His brow was pierced with
many a thorn,
His hands by cruel nails were torn,
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn,
In love He lifted me.

Now on a higher plane I dwell,
And with my soul I know 'tis well;
Yet how or why I cannot tell
He should have lifted me.

95. He Lives

Alfred H. Ackley

I serve a risen Saviour, He's
in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say;
I see His hand of mercy, I hear
His voice of cheer,
And just the time I need Him
He's always near.

He lives, He lives, Christ
Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with
me along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I
see His loving care,
And though my heart grows
weary I never will despair;
I know that He is leading through
all the stormy blast,
The day of His appearing
will come at last.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, Lift
up your voice and sing,
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus
Christ the King!
The Hope of all who seek Him,
the Help of all who find,
None other is so loving, so
good and kind.

96. He the Pearly Gates Will Open

Fredrick A. Blom

Love divine, so great and wondrous,
Deep and mighty, pure, sublime!
Coming from the heart of Jesus–
Just the same through tests of time.

He the pearly gates will open,
So that I may enter in;
For He purchased my redemption
And forgave me all my sin.

Like a dove when hunted, frightened,
As a wounded fawn was I;
Brokenhearted, yet He healed me–
He will heed the sinner's cry.

Love divine, so great and wondrous!
All my sins He then forgave!
I will sing His praise forever,
For His blood, His power to save.

In life's eventide, at twilight,
At His door I'll knock and wait;
By the precious love of Jesus
I shall enter Heaven's gate.

97. Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

John W. Peterson

O what a wonderful, wonderful day–
Day I will never forget;
After I'd wandered in darkness away,
Jesus my Saviour I met.
O what a tender,
compassionate friend–
He met the need of my heart;
Shadows dispelling, with
joy I am telling,
He made all the darkness depart!

Heaven came down and
glory filled my soul,
When at the cross the Saviour
made me whole;
My sins were washed away, and
my night was turned to day–
Heaven came down and
glory filled my soul!

Born of the Spirit with life from above
Into God's family divine,
Justified fully through Calvary's love,
O what a standing is mine!
And the transaction so
quickly was made
When as a sinner I came,
Took of the offer of grace
He did proffer–
He saved me, O praise
His dear name!

Now I've a hope that will
surely endure
After the passing of time;
I have a future in heaven for sure,
There in those mansions sublime!
And it's because of that wonderful day
When at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal
From His precious hand I received.

98. Here Is Love, Vast as the Ocean

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Lovingkindness as a flood,
When the Prince of life, my Ransom,
Shed for me His precious blood.
Who His love cannot remember;
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He shall never be forgotten
Throughout Heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates
of God's mercy
Flowed the vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above;
Heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting
Love Thee with all of my days;
Let me seek Thy kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise.
Thou alone shall be my glory;
Nothing in the world I see.
Thou hast cleansed and
sanctified me;
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word,
And Thy grace my need is meeting
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
All Thy fullness Thou art pouring
In Thy love and power in me,
Without measure, full and boundless,
As I yield myself to Thee.

99. Hiding in Thee

William O. Cushing

O safe to the Rock that
is higher than I,
My soul in its conflicts and
sorrows would fly;
So sinful, so weary, Thine,
Thine, would I be;
Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"
I'm hiding in Thee.

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"
I'm hiding in Thee.

In the calm of the noontide,
in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts
o'er me its power;
In the tempests of life, on its
wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"
I'm hiding in Thee.

How oft in the conflict, when
pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my refuge and
breathed out my woe;
How often, when trials like
sea billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O
Thou Rock of my soul.

100. Higher Ground

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day–
Still praying as I onward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

Lord, lift me up and let me stand
By faith on heaven's table-land;
A higher plane than I have found–
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell
where those abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at
me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till heaven I've found,
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

101. His Name Is Wonderful

Audrey Mieir

His name is wonderful,
His name is wonderful,
His name is wonderful–
Jesus, my Lord.

He is the mighty King,
Master of everything;
His name is wonderful–
Jesus, my Lord.

He's the great Shepherd, the
Rock of all ages;
Almighty God is He.

Bow down before Him; love
and adore Him.
His name is wonderful,
Jesus, my Lord.

102. His Way with Thee

Cyrus S. Nusbaum

Would you live for Jesus and be
always pure and good?
Would you walk with Him
within the narrow road?
Would you have Him bear your
burden, carry all your load?
Let Him have His way with thee.

His power can make you
what you ought to be,
His blood can cleanse your
heart and make you free,
His love can fill your soul,
and you will see
'Twas best for Him to have
His way with thee.

Would you have Him make you
free and follow at His call?
Would you know the peace that
comes by giving all?
Would you have Him save you,
so that you can never fall?
Let Him have His way with thee.

Would you in His kingdom find
a place of constant rest?
Would you prove Him true
in providential test?
Would you in His service labour
always at your best?
Let Him have His way with thee.

103. His Yoke Is Easy

The Lord is my Shepherd,
I shall not want,
He maketh me down to lie;
In pastures green He leadeth
me, the quiet waters by.

His yoke is easy, His burden is light;
I find it so, I find it so;
He leadeth me by day and by night,
Where living waters flow.

Yea, though I should walk
the valley of death,
Yet what should I fear from there?
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
and staff comfort me still.

104. Hold the Fort

Philip P. Bliss

Ho, my comrades! See the
signal waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
victory is nigh.

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will."

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty ones around us falling,
courage almost gone!

See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's Name we
triumph over ev'ry foe.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
but our help is near;
Onward comes our great
Commander–cheer, my
comrades, cheer!

105. Holy Bible, Book Divine

John Burton, Sr.

Holy Bible, book Divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am.

Mine to chide me when I rove;
Mine to shew a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

Mine to comfort in distress;
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to shew, by living faith,
Man can triumph over death.

Mine to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
Holy Bible, book Divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

106. Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song
shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the
saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling
down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and
evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the
darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is
none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name,
in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

107. How Firm a Foundation

John Rippon

How firm a foundation, ye
saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His
excellent Word!
What more can He say than
to you He hath said,
You, who unto Jesus for
refuge have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee, O
be not dismayed,
For I am thy God and will
still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen and help thee,
and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous,
omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters
I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not
thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy
troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy
deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy
pathways shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient,
shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt
thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and
thy gold to refine.

Even down to old age all My
people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal,
unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall
their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in
My bosom be borne.

The soul that on Jesus has
leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should
endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

108. How Good Is the God We Adore

Joseph Hart

How good is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend!
His love is as great as His power,
And knows neither measure nor end!

'Tis Jesus the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide
us safe home,
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

109. How Great Is Our God!

How great is our God!
How great is His Name!
How great is His love,
forever the same.
He rolled back the waters of
the mighty Red Sea;
And He said, "I'll never leave you!
Put your trust in Me."

110. How Great Thou Art

Carl Boberg

O Lord, my God, When I in
awesome wonder;
Consider all the worlds Thy
hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the
rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the
universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my
Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art! How
great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my
Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art! How
great Thou art!

When through the woods and
forest glades I wander;
And hear the birds sing
sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel
the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God,
His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden
gladly bearing;
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with
shout of acclamation;
And take me home, what joy
shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God,
how great Thou art!

111. How Lovely on the Mountains

Lenny Smith Jr.

How lovely on the mountains
are the feet of him
Who brings good news, good news,
Announcing peace, proclaiming
news of happiness.

Our God reigns! Our God reigns!
Our God reigns! Our God reigns!
Our God reigns! Our God reigns!

You watchmen, lift your voices
joyfully as one,
Shout for your King, your King!
See eye to eye the Lord
restoring Zion.

Waste places of Jerusalem,
break forth with joy!
We are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and
comforted His people.

Ends of the earth, see the
salvation of our God!
Jesus is Lord, is Lord!
Before the nations, He has
bared His holy arm.

112. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows,
heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding Place,
My never failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! my Shepherd,
Husband, Friend,
O Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death!

113. I Am Coming, Lord

Lewis Hartsough

I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary!

Tho' coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.

'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope and peace and trust
For earth and heaven above.

All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our strength and righteousness!

114. I Am His, and He Is Mine

George W. Robinson

Loved with everlasting love, led
by grace that love to know;
Gracious Spirit from above, Thou
hast taught me it is so!
O this full and perfect peace! O
this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease, I
am His, and He is mine.
In a love which cannot cease, I
am His, and He is mine.

Heav'n above is softer blue, Earth
around is sweeter green!
Something lives in every hue
Christless eyes have never seen;
Birds with gladder songs
o'erflow, flowers with
deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know, I
am His, and He is mine.
Since I know, as now I know, I
am His, and He is mine.

Things that once were wild alarms
cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
pillowed on the loving breast.
O to lie forever here, doubt and
care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear, I
am His, and He is mine.
While He whispers in my ear, I
am His, and He is mine.

His forever, only His; Who the
Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ
can fill the loving heart!
Heav'n and earth may fade and flee,
firstborn light in gloom decline;
But while God and I shall be, I
am His, and He is mine.
But while God and I shall be, I
am His, and He is mine.

115. I Am Resolved

Palmer Hartsough

I am resolved no longer to linger,
Charmed by this world's delight;
Things that are higher, things
that are nobler,
These have allured my sight.

I will hasten to Him,
Hasten so glad and free!
Jesus, greatest, highest,
I will come to Thee!

I am resolved to go the Saviour,
Leaving my sin and strife;
He is the true One, He is the just One,
He has the words of life.

I am resolved to follow the Saviour,
Faithful and true each day;
Heed what He sayeth, do
what He willeth,
He is the living way.

I am resolved to enter the Kingdom,
Leaving the paths of sin;
Friends may oppose me,
foes may beset me,
Still will I enter in.

I am resolved, and who
will go with me?
Come, friends, without delay;
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit,
We'll walk the heavenly way.

116. I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny Crosby

I am Thine, O Lord, I have
heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to Thy
service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a
steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and
with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend!

There are depths of love
that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that
I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

117. I Am Weak but Thou Art Strong

Roland Fudge

I am weak but Thou art strong.
Jesus, keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long as I walk–
Let me walk–close to Thee.

Just a closer walk with Thee;
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea!
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be!

Through this world of toils and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord,
none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely, o'er,
To Thy Kingdom's shore, to Thy shore.

118. I Cannot Tell Why He Whom Angels Worship

W. Y. Fullerton

I cannot tell why He, whom
angels worship,
Should set His love upon
the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should
seek the wanderers,
To bring them back–they know
not how or when.
But this I know, that He
was born of Mary,
When Bethlehem's manger
was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth
and laboured,
And so the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced
this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the
Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three
and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals
the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms
our lurking fears,
And lifts the burden from
the heavy-laden,
For yet the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how He will
win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of east and west, of sinner
and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh
shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest
He has sown,
And some glad day His sun
shall shine in splendour
When He the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the
lands will worship,
When, at His bidding, every
storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great
the jubilation
When all the hearts of men
with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will
thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human
voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and earth
to heaven, will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour
of the world, is King!

119. I Gave My Life for Thee

Frances R. Havergal

I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee–
What hast thou given for Me?

My Father's house of light,
My glory-circled throne
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee–
Hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee–
What hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee–
What hast thou brought to Me?

120. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was, weary
and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one, stoop
down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank of
that life giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul
revived, and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I
am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk, till
traveling days are done.

121. I Know Whom I Have Believèd

Daniel W. Whittle

I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

But I know Whom I have believèd,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day.

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing us of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the Word,
Creating faith in Him.

I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days,
Before His face I see.

I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noonday fair,
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,
Or meet Him in the air.

122. I Love to Tell the Story

A. Katherine Hankey

I love to tell the story of
unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of
Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, because
I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings as
nothing else can do.

I love to tell the story, 'twill be
my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story of
Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; more
wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies of
all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, it did
so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

I love to tell the story; 'tis
pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some
have never heard
The message of salvation from
God's own holy Word.

I love to tell the story, for those
who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I
sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story that
I have loved so long.

123. I Must Tell Jesus

Elisha A. Hoffman

I must tell Jesus all of my trials;
I cannot bear these burdens alone;
In my distress He kindly will help me;
He ever loves and cares for His own.

I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
I cannot bear my burdens alone;
I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

I must tell Jesus all of my troubles;
He is a kind, compassionate Friend;
If I but ask Him, He will deliver,
Make of my troubles quickly an end.

Tempted and tried, I need
a great Saviour;
One who can help my
burdens to bear;
I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus;
He all my cares and
sorrows will share.

O how the world to evil allures me!
O how my heart is tempted to sin!
I must tell Jesus, and He will help me
Over the world the vict'ry to win.

124. I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawks, Chorus:
Robert Lowry

I need Thee every hour,
most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
can peace afford.

I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour,
stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their power
when Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
or life is in vain.

I need Thee every hour;
teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

I need Thee every hour,
most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.

125. I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Isaac Watts

I sing the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at
God's command,
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who filled the earth with food,
Who formed the creatures
through the Word,
And then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known,
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows life from Thee
Is ever in Thy care;
And everywhere that we can be,
Thou, God art present there.

126. I Stand Amazed in the Presence

Charles H. Gabriel

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

O how marvelous! O how wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
O how marvelous! O how wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden
He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine."
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

In pity angels beheld Him,
And came from the world of light
To comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

127. I Surrender All

Judson W. Van de Venter

All to Jesus I surrender;
All to Him I freely give.
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

I surrender all, I surrender all;
All to Thee, my blessèd Saviour,
I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Humbly at His feet I bow.
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power;
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Now I feel the sacred flame.
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His Name!

128. I Will Praise Him!

Margaret J. Harris

When I saw the cleansing fountain
Open wide for all my sin,
I obeyed the Spirit's wooing,
When He said, "Wilt thou be clean?"

I will praise Him! I will praise Him!
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
Give Him glory, all ye people,
For His blood can wash
away each stain.

Tho' the way seems straight
and narrow,
All I claimed was swept away;
My ambitions, plans and wishes
At my feet in ashes lay.

Then God's fire upon the altar
Of my heart was set aflame;
I shall never cease to praise Him–
Glory, glory to His name!

Blessed be the name of Jesus!
I'm so glad He took me in;
He's forgiven my transgressions,
He has cleansed my heart from sin.

Glory, glory to the Father!
Glory, glory to the Son!
Glory, glory to the Spirit!
Glory to the Three in One!

129. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

Francis H. Rowley

I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ Who died for me.
How He left His home in glory
For the cross of Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ Who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glory,
Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,
Faint was I from many a fall,
Sight was gone, and fears
possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.

Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's path I often tread,
But His presence still is with me;
By His guiding hand I'm led.

He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

130. I'd Rather Have Jesus

Rhea F. Miller

I'd rather have Jesus than
silver or gold,
I'd rather have Him than
have riches untold;
I'd rather have Jesus than
houses or lands,
I'd rather be led by His nail-
pierced hand.

Than to be a king of a vast domain
Or be held in sin's dread sway;
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
this world affords today.

I'd rather have Jesus than
men's applause,
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
I'd rather have Jesus than
worldwide fame,
I'd rather be true to His holy name.

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom,
He's sweeter than honey
from out the comb;
He's all that my hungering
spirit needs,
I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead.

131. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Verse 1-Mary Brown; Verses 2 & 3-Charles E. Prior

It may not be on the mountain's
height, or over the stormy sea;
It may not be at the battle's front
my Lord will have need of me;
But if by a still, small voice He
calls to paths I do not know,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with
my hand in Yours,
I'll go where You want me to go.

I'll go where You want me
to go, dear Lord,
O'er mountain or plain or sea;
I'll say what You want me
to say, dear Lord,
I'll be what You want me to be.

Perhaps today there are
loving words which Jesus
would have me speak;
There may be now, in the paths
of sin, some wand'rer
whom I should seek.

O Saviour, if You will be my Guide,
tho' dark and rugged the way,
My voice shall echo the
message sweet,
I'll say what You want me to say.

There's surely somewhere
a lowly place in earth's
harvest fields so wide,
Where I may labour through life's
short day for Jesus, the Crucified.
So, trusting my all unto Your care–I
know You do love me–
I'll do Your will with a heart sincere,
I'll be what You want me to be.

132. I'm Not Ashamed

Isaac Watts

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord
or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honour of His Word,
the glory of His cross.

At the cross, at the cross, where
I first saw the light,
And the burden of my
heart rolled away,
It was there, by faith, I
received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

Jesus, my God! I know His Name!
His Name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as His throne His promise
stands, and He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands
till the decisive hour.

Then will He own my worthless
name before His Father's face;
And in the new Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.

133. I've Found a Friend

James G. Small

I've found a Friend, O such a friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
and thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still closely twine
those ties which naught can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine,
forever and forever.

I've found a Friend, O such a friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life, but
His own Self He gave me!
Naught that I have mine own I
call, I'll hold it for the Giver,
My heart, my strength, my life, my
all are His, and His forever.

I've found a Friend, O such a friend!
All pow'r to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
and bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar, to
nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war,
and then to rest forever.

I've found a Friend, O such a friend!
So kind and true and tender,
So wise a Counselor and Guide,
so mighty a Defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
what power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or
hell? No! I am His forever.

134. If That Isn't Love

He left the splendour of heaven,
Knowing His destiny
Was the lonely hill of Golgotha,
There to lay down His life for me.

If that isn't love, the ocean is dry,
There's no star in the sky,
And the sparrow can't fly!
If that isn't love, then heaven's a myth;
There's no feeling like this,
If that isn't love!

Even in death He remembered
The thief hanging by His side;
He spoke with love and compassion
Then He took him to Paradise.

135. Immortal, Invisible

Walter C. Smith

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious,
the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great
Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and
silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting,
Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains,
high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains
of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to
both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as
leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but
naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure
Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all
veiling their sight;
But of all Thy rich graces this
grace, Lord, impart
Take the veil from our faces,
the vile from our heart.

All laud we would render;
O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of
light hideth Thee,
And so let Thy glory, Almighty, impart,
Through Christ in His story,
Thy Christ to the heart.

136. In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton

In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin;
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again.
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of Heaven rang.

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought
me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought
me to the fold.

He washed the bleeding sin wounds,
And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me,
"I've found thee, thou art Mine";
I never heard a sweeter voice;
It made my aching heart rejoice!

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

I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest,
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him, His spotless bride.

137. In the Sweet By and By

Sanford F. Bennett

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that
hallow our days.

138. Is Your All on the Altar

Elisha A. Hoffman

You have longed for sweet peace
And for faith to increase,
And have earnestly, fervently prayed;
But you cannot have rest
Or be perfectly blest,
Until all on the altar is laid.

Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid?
Your heart does the Spirit control?
You can only be blest
And have peace and sweet rest
As you yield Him your body and soul.

Would you walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
And have peace and
contentment alway?
You must do His sweet will
To be free from all ill–
On the altar your all you must lay.

O we never can know
What the Lord will bestow
Of the blessings for which
we have prayed,
Till our body and soul
He doth fully control,
And our all on the altar is laid.

Who can tell all the love
He will send from above,
And how happy our hearts
will be made,
Of the fellowship sweet
We shall share at His feet,
When our all on the altar is laid!

139. It Is Well

Horatio G. Spafford

When peace, like a river,
attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has
taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own
blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this
glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and
I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the
Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when
my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and
the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

140. It's Not an Easy Road

It's not an easy road we are
traveling to heaven,
For many are the thorns on the way;
It's not an easy road, but the
Saviour is with us,
His presence gives us joy every day.

No, no, it's not an easy road;
No, no, it's not an easy road;
But Jesus walks beside me and
brightens the journey,
And lightens every heavy load.

It's not an easy road; there
are trials and troubles,
And many are the dangers we meet;
But Jesus guards and keeps so
that nothing can harm us
And smooths the rugged
path for our feet.

Though I am often footsore
and weary from travel,
Though I am often bowed
down with care;
A better day is coming, when
home in the glory,
We'll rest in perfect peace over there.

141. Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander

Jesus calls us over the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless, sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me!"

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more!"

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these!"

Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies,
Savior may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

142. Jesus Is All the World to Me

Will L. Thompson

Jesus is all the world to me,
my life, my joy, my all;
He is my strength from day to day,
without Him I would fall.
When I am sad, to Him I go, no
other one can cheer me so;
When I am sad He makes me
glad–He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me,
my Friend in trials sore;
I go to Him for blessings, and He
gives them o'er and o'er.
He sends the sunshine and
the rain, He sends the
harvest's golden grain;
Sunshine and rain, harvest of
grain–He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me,
and true to Him I'll be;
O how could I this Friend deny,
when He's so true to me?
Following Him I know I'm right, He
watches o'er me day and night;
Following Him by day and
night–He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, I
want no better friend;
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when
life's fleeting days shall end.
Beautiful life with such a Friend,
beautiful life that has no end;
Eternal life, eternal joy–
He's my Friend.

143. Jesus Is Calling

Fanny J. Crosby

Jesus is tenderly calling you home–
Calling today, calling today;
Why from the sunshine of
love will you roam,
Farther and farther away?

Calling today, calling today,
Jesus is calling, is tenderly
calling today.

Jesus is calling the weary to rest–
Calling today, calling today;
Bring Him your burden and
you shall be blest–
He will not turn you away.

Jesus is waiting, O come to Him now–
Waiting today, waiting today;
Come with your sins, at His
feet lowly bow–
Come, and no longer delay.

Jesus is pleading, O list to His voice–
Hear Him today, hear Him today;
They who believe on His
Name shall rejoice–
Quickly arise and away.

144. Jesus Loves Even Me

Philip P. Bliss

I am so glad that our Father in heav'n
Tells of His love in the Book
    He has giv'n;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see–
This is the dearest, that
    Jesus loves me.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me;
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.

Though I forget Him, and
    wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms I do flee,
When I remember that
    Jesus loves me.

Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see
    the great King,
This shall my song through
    eternity be:
"O what a wonder that
    Jesus loves me!"

If one should ask of me,
    how can I tell?
Glory to Jesus, I know very well!
God's Holy Spirit with
    mine doth agree,
Constantly witnessing
    Jesus loves me.

145. Jesus Paid It All

Elvina M. Hall

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

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

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim–
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

And now complete in Him,
My robe His righteousness,
Close sheltered by His side,
I am divinely blest.

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

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

146. Jesus Shall Reign

Isaac Watts

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from
    shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and
    wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet
    perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

Blessings abound wherever
    He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.

The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at His first dawning light;
And deserts blossom at the sight.

The saints shall flourish in His days,
Dressed in the robes of
joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from His throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

147. Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

J. Wilbur Chapman

Jesus! What a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! Lover of my soul!
Friends may fail me, foes assail me;
He, my Saviour, makes me whole.

Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! What a Strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in Him.
Tempted, tried and sometimes failing,
He, my Strength, my victory wins.

Jesus! What a Help in sorrow!
While the billows o'er me roll;
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my Comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! What a Guide and Keeper!
While the tempest still is high;
Storms about me, night o'ertakes me,
He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now receive Him;
More than all in Him I find.
He hath granted me forgiveness;
I am His, and He is mine.

148. Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Jean S. Pigott

Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

O, how great Thy loving kindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea!
O, how marvelous Thy goodness,
Lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee, Belovèd,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise,
And have made it mine.

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed!

Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

149. Jesus, I Come

William T. Sleeper

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness, into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy blessèd will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

150. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and Heaven are still mine own.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father";
I have set my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and
clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast.
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Savior died to win thee,
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall
guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

151. Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

152. Jesus, Name above All Names

Jesus, name above all names!
Beautiful Saviour, Glorious Lord!
Emmanuel, God is with us!
Blessed Redeemer, Living Word!

153. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper

Jesus, Savior, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
Chart and compass come from Thee;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

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

154. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard of Clairvaux

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Savior of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize will be;
Jesus be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

155. Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Bernard of Clairvaux

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee
Thou art good,
To them that find Thee all in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Wherever our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blessed when our faith can
hold Thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments
calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed over the world Thy holy light.

156. Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

Nikolaus L. von Zinzendorf

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in
these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am
From sin and fear, from
guilt and shame.

When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Ev'n then this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

Jesus, the endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy
hath for me—
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

157. Jesus, Wonderful Lord!

Paul White

Born among cattle, in poverty sore,
Living in meekness by Galilee's shore,
Dying in shame as the
wicked ones swore:
Jesus, wonderful Lord!

Wonderful, wonderful Jesus!
He is my Friend, true to the end;
He gave Himself to redeem me–
Jesus, wonderful Lord!

Weary–yet He is the world's only rest,
Hungry and thirsty– with
plenty has blest,
Tempted– He promises
grace for each test:
Jesus, wonderful Lord!

Friend of the friendless–
betrayed and denied,
Help of the weak–in
Gethsemane cried,
Light of the world–in gross
darkness He died:
Jesus wonderful Lord!

158. Joy to the World

Isaac Watts

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven,
and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks,
hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with
truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

159. Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before
Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill
us with the light of day!

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever
blessing, ever blessed,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother–
all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus,
which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
in the triumph song of life.

160. Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can
cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon,
cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth,
and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

161. Lead Me to Calvary

Jennie E. Hussey

King of my life, I crown Thee now,
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where
Thou wast laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

Let me like Mary, through the gloom,
Come with a gift to Thee;
Show to me now the empty tomb,
Lead me to Calvary.

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share,
Thou hast borne all for me.

162. Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Shurtleff

Lead on, O King eternal,
The day of march has come!
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong;
And now, O King eternal,
We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet amen of peace.
For not with swords' loud clashing

Nor roll of stirring drums–
With deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal,
We follow, not with fears!
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears.
Thy cross is lifted o'er us–
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest–
Lead on, O God of might.

163. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

Elisha A. Hoffman

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what
a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and
secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on
the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in
this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows
from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what
have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessèd peace with
my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

164. Let My Light Shine!

Jesus commanded us to be
A light shining out for all to see.

Let my light shine
All of the time,
That all may see
The Saviour in me,
And may come to know the Lord.

We are a city on a hill
To guide people lost in darkness still.

Let us be careful what we do
Our lives are forever full in view.

165. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

Philip P. Bliss

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
from His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping of
the lights along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send
a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling
seaman you may rescue,
you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled,
loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
for the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor sailor tempest-tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor, in
the darkness may be lost.

166. Life! Life! Eternal Life!

W. Leslie

Under the burdens of guilt and care,
Many a spirit is grieving,
Who in the joy of the Lord
might share,
Life everlasting receiving.

Life! Life! Eternal life!
Jesus alone is the Giver!
Life! Life! Abundant life!
Glory to Jesus forever!

Bearing our burdens of
guilt, there came
One who is strong to deliver,
Bringing to men, through His
Wondrous Name,
Life "more abundant" forever.

Burdened one, why will
you longer bear
Sorrows from which He releases?
Open your heart, and rejoicing share,
Life "more abundant" in Jesus.

Leaving the mountain, the
streamlet grows,
Flooding the vale with a river:
So, from the hill of the
Cross, there flows
Life "more abundant" forever.

O for the floods on the thirsty land!
O for a mighty revival!
O for a sanctified, fearless band,
Ready to hail its arrival.

167. Like a River Glorious

Frances R. Havergal

Like a river glorious, is God's
perfect peace,
Over all victorious, in its
bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth, fuller every day,
Perfect, yet it groweth,
deeper all the way.

Stayed upon Jehovah,
hearts are fully blest
Finding, as He promised,
perfect peace and rest.

Hidden in the hollow of His
blessed hand,
Never foe can follow, never
traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry, not
a shade of care,
Not a blast of hurry touch
the spirit there.

Every joy or trial falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial by
the Sun of Love;
We may trust Him fully all for us to do.
They who trust Him wholly
find Him wholly true.

168. Look and Live!

William A. Ogden

I've a message from the
Lord, hallelujah!
The message unto you I'll give;
'Tis recorded in His word, hallelujah!
It is only that you "look and live."

Look and live, my brother, live!
Look to Jesus now and live;
'Tis recorded in His Word, hallelujah!
It is only that you "look and live."

I've a message full of love, hallelujah!
A message, O my friend, for you;
'Tis a message from above, hallelujah!
Jesus said it and I know 'tis true.

Life is offered unto you, hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have,
If you'll only look to Him, hallelujah!
Look to Jesus who alone can save.

I will tell you how I came, hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His
name, hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

169. Look to the Lamb of God

H. G. Jackson

If you from sin
Are longing to be free,
Look to the Lamb of God.
He, to redeem you, died on Calvary,
Look to the Lamb of God.

Look to the Lamb of God,
Look to the Lamb of God,
For He alone is able to save you–
Look to the Lamb of God.

When Satan tempts,
And doubts and fears assail,
Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength
Shall over all prevail,
Look to the Lamb of God.

Are you aweary?
Does the way seem long?
Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer
And fill your heart with song,
Look to the Lamb of God.

Fear not when shadows
On your pathway fall,
Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sorrow Christ is all in all.
Look to the Lamb of God.

170. Lord, I Will

Brent Chambers

Lord, I will; Lord, I will!
I will love You, I will praise
You, Lord, I will;
I have made up my mind to
bless You, Lord;
Lord, I will; Lord, I will!

Lord, I will; Lord, I will!
I will love Your chosen
people, Lord, I will;
I have made up my mind to
bless them, Lord;
Lord, I will; Lord, I will!

Lord, I will; Lord, I will!
I will follow You and serve
You, Lord, I will;
I have made up my mind to
live by Your Word;
Lord, I will; Lord, I will!

171. Lord, I'm Coming Home

William J. Kirkpatrick

I've wandered far away from God–
Now I'm coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod–
Lord, I'm coming home.

Coming home, coming home,
Never more to roam;
Open wide Thine arms of love–
Lord, I'm coming home.

I've wasted many precious years–
Now I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears–
Lord, I'm coming home.

I've tired of sin and straying, Lord–
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy Word–
Lord, I'm coming home.

My soul is sick, my heart is sore–
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore–
Lord, I'm coming home.

My only hope, my only plea–
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me–
Lord, I'm coming home.

I need His cleansing blood I know–
Now I'm coming home;
Oh, wash me whiter than the snow–
Lord, I'm coming home.

172. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
All thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit,
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit;
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

173. Love Found a Way

Avis B. Christiansen

Wonderful love that rescued me,
Sunk deep in sin,
Guilty and vile as I could be–
No hope within;
When every ray of light had fled,
O glorious day!
Raising my soul from out the dead,
Love found a way.

Love found a way to redeem my soul,
Love found a way that could
make me whole;
Love sent my Lord to the
cross of shame,
Love found a way–O praise
His holy Name!

Love brought my Saviour here to die
On Calvary,
For such a sinful wretch as I–
How can it be?
Love bridged the gulf 'twixt
me and heav'n,
Taught me to pray;
I am redeemed, set free, forgiv'n–
Love found a way.

Love opened wide the gates of light
To heav'n's domain,
Where in eternal power and might
Jesus shall reign;
Love lifted me from depths of woe
To endless day;
There was no help in earth below–
Love found a way.

174. Love Lifted Me

James Rowe

I was sinking deep in sin,
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me–
Now safe am I.

Love lifted me! [Even me!]
Love lifted me! [Even me!]
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me!
Love lifted me! [Even me!]
Love lifted me! [Even me!]
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me!

All my heart to Him I give,
Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessèd presence live,
Ever His praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true
Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service too
To Him belongs.

Souls in danger, look above,
Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea,
Billows His will obey;
He your Saviour wants to be–
Be saved today.

175. Majesty

Majesty! Worship His Majesty!
Unto Jesus be all glory,
honour and praise.
Majesty, kingdom authority,
Flows from His throne unto His own;
His anthems raise.
So exalt, lift up on high, the
Name of Jesus;
Magnify, come glorify, Christ
Jesus the King.
Majesty! Worship His Majesty!
Jesus who died, now glorified,
King of all kings!

176. Make Me a Blessing

Ira B. Wilson

Out in the highways and
byways of life,
Many are weary and sad;
Carry the sunshine where
darkness is rife,
Making the sorrowing glad.

Make me a blessing! Make
me a blessing!
Out of my life may Jesus shine;
Make me a blessing, O Saviour, I pray,
Make me a blessing to
someone today.

Tell the sweet story of Christ
and His love,
Tell of His pow'r to forgive;
Others will trust Him if only you prove
True, every moment you live.

Give as 'twas given to you
in your need,
Love as the Master loved you;
Be to the helpless a helper indeed,
Unto your mission be true.

177. Moment by Moment

Daniel W. Whittle

Dying with Jesus by death
reckoned mine,
Living with Jesus a new life divine,
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine–
Moment by moment, O
Lord, I am Thine.

Moment by moment I'm
kept in His love;
Moment by moment I've
life from above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine;
Moment by moment, O
Lord, I am Thine.

Never a trial that He is not there,
Never a burden that He doth not bear;
Never a sorrow that He
doth not share–
Moment by moment, I'm
under His care.

Never a heartache and never a groan,
Never a teardrop and never a moan,
Never a danger but there
on the throne,
Moment by moment, He
thinks of His own.

Never a weakness that
He doth not feel,
Never a sickness that He cannot heal;
Moment by moment, in
woe or in weal,
Jesus, my Saviour, abides
with me still.

178. More about Jesus

Eliza E. Hewitt

More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show;
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love Who died for me.

More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus;
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love Who died for me.

More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.

More about Jesus; in His Word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.

More about Jesus; on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

179. More Like the Master

Charles H. Gabriel

More like the Master I would ever be,
More of His meekness, more humility;
More zeal to labour, more
courage to be true,
More consecration for work
He bids me do.

Take Thou my heart,
[Take my heart, O take my heart,]
I would be Thine alone;
[I would be thine alone;]
Take Thou my heart,
[Take my heart, O take my heart,]
and make it all Thine own.
[and make it
all thine alone;]
Purge me from sin,
[Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin,]
O Lord, I now implore,
[O Lord, I now implore,]
Wash me and keep
[Wash and keep, O
wash and keep]
me Thine forevermore.
[me Thine forevermore.]

More like the Master is
my daily prayer,
More strength to carry
crosses I must bear;
More earnest effort to bring
His kingdom in,
More of His Spirit, the
wanderer to win.

More like the Master I would
live and grow,
More of His love to others
I would show;
More self-denial, like His in Galilee,
More like the Master I long to ever be.

180. More Love to Thee

Elizabeth Prentiss

More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek–
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

181. More Secure is No One Ever

Lina Sandell Berg

More secure is no one ever
Than the loved ones of the Saviour–
Not yon star on high abiding
Nor the bird in home-nest hiding.

God His own doth tend and nourish,
In His holy courts they flourish;
Like a father kind He spares them,
In His loving arms He bears them.

Neither life nor death can ever
From the Lord His children sever,
For His love and deep compassion
Comforts them in tribulation.

Little flock, to joy then yield thee!
Jacob's God will ever shield thee;
Rest secure with this Defender–
At His will all foes surrender.

What He takes or what He gives us
Shows the Father's love so precious;
We may trust His purpose wholly–
'Tis His children's welfare solely.

182. My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

Lidie H. Edmonds

My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed:
I trust the ever-living One–
His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him–
He'll never cast me out.

My heart is leaning on the Word,
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Saviour's name,
Salvation through His blood.

My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

183. My Faith Looks up to Thee

Ray Palmer

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me, O
may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless
be, a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day, wipe
sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen
stream over me roll;
Blest Savior, then in love, fear
and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above, a
ransomed soul!

184. My Jesus, I Love Thee

William R. Featherston

My Jesus, I love Thee, I
know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my
Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou
hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
on Calvary's tree.

I love Thee for wearing the
thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will
love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as
Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew
lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and
endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering
crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

185. My Redeemer

Philip P. Bliss

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

Sing, O sing, of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me.
On the cross He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt and made me free.

I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin and death and hell.

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

186. Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

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

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me.

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

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

187. Near to the Heart of God

Cleland B. McAfee

There is a place of quiet rest,
Near to the heart of God.
A place where sin cannot molest,
Near to the heart of God.

O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before Thee
Near to the heart of God.

There is a place of comfort sweet,
Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Savior meet,
Near to the heart of God.

There is a place of full release,
Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace,
Near to the heart of God.

188. Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah Fuller Adams

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone.
Yet in my dreams I'd be

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given–
Angels to beckon me

Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be

Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,

There in my Father's home,
Safe and at rest,
There in my Saviour's love,
Perfectly blest,
Age after age to be,

Christ alone beareth me,
Where Thou dost shine;
Joint-heir He maketh me,
Of the divine!
In Christ my soul shall be

Nearest, my God, to Thee,
Nearest, my God, to Thee,
Nearest to Thee!

189. Nearer, Still Nearer

Lelia N. Morris

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
Draw me, my Saviour, so
precious Thou art!
Fold me, O fold me close
to Thy breast,
Shelter me safe in that
"Haven of Rest";
Shelter me safe in that
"Haven of Rest."

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,
Naught as an off'ring to
Jesus, my King;
Only my sinful, now contrite heart:
Grant me the cleansing Thy
blood doth impart;
Grant me the cleansing Thy
blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine!
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign;
All of its pleasures, pomp
and its pride:
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified;
Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last,
Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;
Through endless ages, ever to be
Nearer, my Saviour, still
nearer to Thee;
Nearer, my Saviour, still
nearer to Thee!

190. No, Not Despairingly

Horatius Bonar

No, not despairingly come I to Thee;
No, not distrustingly bend I the knee:
Sin hath gone over me, yet
is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

Ah! mine iniquity crimson hath been,
Infinite, infinite—sin upon sin:
Sin of not loving Thee, sin of
not trusting Thee—
Infinite sin.

Lord, I confess to Thee sadly my sin;
All I do tell to Thee, all I have been:
Purge Thou my sin away, wash
Thou my soul this day;
Lord, make me clean.

Faithful and just art Thou, forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
when poor ones call:
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

Then all is peace and light
this soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
the loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
guided along the road,
Nothing between.

191. No, Not One!

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

There's not a friend like
the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! No, not one!
None else could heal all our
soul's diseases,
No, not one! No, not one!

Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like
the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! No, not one!

No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! No, not one!
And yet no friend is so
meek and lowly,
No, not one! No, not one!

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!

Did ever saint find this
Friend forsake him?
No, not one! No, not one!
Or sinner find that He would
not take him?
No, not one! No, not one!

Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given?
No, not one! No, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! No, not one!

192. Not Till Then

Robert M. M'Cheyne

When this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

When the praise of Heav'n I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Savior's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

193. Nothing Between

Charles A. Tindley

Nothing between my soul
and my Saviour,
Naught of this world's delusive dream:
I have renounced all sinful pleasure–
Jesus is mine! There's
nothing between.

Nothing between my soul
and the Saviour,
So that His blessed face may be seen;
Nothing preventing the
least of His favour:
Keep the way clear!
Let nothing between.

Nothing between, like
worldly pleasure,
Habits of life, though
harmless they seem,
Must not my heart from
Him ever sever–
He is my all, there's nothing between.

Nothing between, like pride or station:
Self or friends shall not intervene;
Though it may cost me
much tribulation,
I am resolved! There's
nothing between.

Nothing between, e'en
many hard trials,
Though the whole world
against me convene;
Watching with prayer and
much self-denial–
I'll triumph at last with
nothing between!

194. Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

Robert Lowry

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Now by this I'll overcome,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Glory! Glory! This I sing,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

195. Nothing Is Too Difficult for Thee

Ah, Lord God, Thou hast made
the heavens and the earth
By Thy great power;
Ah, Lord God, Thou hast made
the heavens and the earth
By Thine outstretched arm.

Nothing is too difficult for Thee;
Nothing is too difficult for Thee.
O great and mighty God, great in
counsel and mighty in deed,
Nothing, nothing, absolutely nothing,
Nothing is too difficult for Thee.

Nothing is too difficult for Thee;
Nothing is too difficult for Thee.
O great and mighty God, great in
counsel and mighty in deed,
Nothing, nothing, absolutely nothing,
Nothing is too difficult for Thee.

196. Now I Belong To Jesus

Norman J. Clayton

Jesus my Lord will love me forever,
From Him no power of evil can sever;
He gave His life to ransom my soul,
Now I belong to Him.

Now I belong to Jesus,
Jesus belongs to me;
Not for the years of time alone,
But for eternity.

Once I was lost in sin's degradation,
Jesus came down to bring
me salvation,
Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
Now I belong to Him.

Joy floods my soul for Jesus
has saved me,
Freed me from sin that long
had enslaved me;
His precious blood He
gave to redeem,
Now I belong to Him.

197. O Breath of Life

Bessie P. Head

O Breath of life, come
sweeping through us,
Revive Thy church with life and power;
O Breath of life, come,
cleanse, renew us,
And fit Thy church to meet this hour.

O Wind of God, come bend
us, break us,
Till humbly we confess our need;
Then in Thy tenderness remake us,
Revive, restore, for this we plead.

O Breath of love, come
breathe within us,
Renewing thought and will and heart;
Come, Love of Christ,
afresh to win us,
Revive Thy church in every part.

O Heart of Christ, once broken for us,
'Tis there we find our
strength and rest;
Our broken, contrite hearts
now solace,
And let Thy waiting church be blest.

Revive us, Lord! Is zeal abating
While harvest fields are
vast and white?
Revive, us Lord, the world is waiting,
Equip Thy church to spread the light.

198. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Unknown, possibly 12th Century

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice!
Emmanuel shall come to
thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, great Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times once gave the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory over the grave.

O come, Thou Day-spring,
come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows
put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

199. O for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

William H. Bathurst

O, for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God.

A faith that shines more
bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt.

A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

200. O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that
charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; Him
praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

201. O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge

O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

'Tis done: the great
transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on;
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest.
Here have I found a nobler part;
Here heavenly pleasures
fill my breast.

High heaven, that heard
the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow
And bless in death a bond so dear.

202. O How I Love Jesus

Frederick Whitfield

There is a Name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me!

It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

It bids my trembling heart rejoice.
It dries each rising tear.
It tells me, in a "still small voice,"
To trust and never fear.

Jesus, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear:
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

This Name shall shed its
fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

And there with all the blood-
bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love for me.

203. O How the Grace of God

E. T. Sibomana

O how the grace of God
Amazes me!
It loosed me from my bonds
And set me free!
What made it happen so?
'Twas His will, this much I know
Set me , as now I show,
At liberty.

My God has chosen me,
Though one of nought,
To sit beside my King

In heaven's court.
Hear what my Lord has done;
O the love that made hIm run
To meet His erring son!
This has God wrought.

Not for my righteousness,
For I have none,
But for His mercy's sake,
Jesus, God's Son,
Suffered on Calvary's tree—
Crucified with thieves was He—
Great was His grace to me,
His wayward one!

And when I think of how,
At Calvary,
He bore sin's penalty
Instead of me,
Amazed, I wonder why
He, the sinless One should die
For one so vile as I:
My Saviour He!

Now all my heart's desire
Is to abide
In him, my Saviour dear,
In Him to hide.
My shield and buckler He,
Cov'ring and protecting me:
From Satan's darts I'll be
Safe at His side.

Lord Jesus, hear my prayer,
Thy grace impart;
When evil thoughts arise
Through Satan's art,
Oh, drive them all away
And do Thou, from day to day,
Keep me beneath Thy sway,
King of my heart.

Come now the whole of me,
Eyes, ears, and voice,
Join me, creation all,
with joyful noise:
Praise Him Who broke the chain
Holding me in sin's domain,
And set me free again!
Sing and rejoice!

204. O Jesus, I Have Promised

John E. Bode

O Jesus, I have promised to
serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, my
Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle if
Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway if
Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, the
tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and
shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking in
accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self will.
O speak to reassure me, to
hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
to all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be.
And Jesus, I have promised to
serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow, my
Master and my Friend.

O let me see Thy footprints, and
in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly is in
Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
And then in Heaven receive me,
my Savior and my Friend.

205. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there
blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

206. O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Bernard of Clairvaux

O sacred Head, now wounded, with
grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded with
thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory, what
bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
but Thine the deadly pain.

Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis
I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to
thank Thee, dearest friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever, and
should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to Thee.

Be Thou my consolation, my
shield when I must die;
Remind me of Thy passion when
my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,
upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfolds Thee.
Who dieth thus dies well.

207. O Teach Me What It Meaneth

Lucy A. Bennett

O teach me what it meaneth,
That cross uplifted high,
With One, the Man of Sorrows,
Condemned to bleed and die!
O teach me what it cost Thee
To make a sinner whole;
And teach me, Savior, teach me
The value of a soul!

O teach me what it meaneth,
That sacred crimson tide,
The blood and water flowing
From Thine own wounded side.
Teach me that if none other
Had sinned, but I alone,
Yet still Thy blood, Lord Jesus,
Thine only, must atone.

O teach me what it meaneth,
Thy love beyond compare,
The love that reacheth deeper

Than depths of self-despair!
Yes, teach me, till there gloweth
In this cold heart of mine
Some feeble, pale reflection
Of that pure love of Thine.

O teach me what it meaneth,
For I am full of sin,
And grace alone can reach me,
And love alone can win.
O teach me, for I need Thee,
I have no hope beside—
The chief of all the sinners
For whom the Savior died!

O infinite Redeemer!
I bring no other plea;
Because Thou dost invite me
I cast myself on Thee.
Because Thou dost accept me
I love and I adore;
Because Thy love constraineth,
I'll praise Thee evermore!

208. O That Will Be Glory

Charles H. Gabriel

When all my labors and trials are o'er,
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

O that will be glory for me,
Glory for me, glory for me,
When by His grace I shall
look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me.

When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
I am accorded in Heaven a place,
Just to be there and to
look on His face,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Friends will be there I have
loved long ago;
Joy like a river around me will flow;
Yet just a smile from my
Savior, I know,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

209. O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

S. Trevor Francis

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast,
unmeasured, boundless, free!
Rolling as a mighty ocean in
its fullness over me!
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward
to Thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of
Jesus–spread His praise
from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones,
died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them
from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean full of blessing,
'tis a haven giving rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis
a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for
it lifts me up to Thee!

210. O to Be Like Thee!

Thomas O. Chisholm

O to be like Thee! Blessèd
Redeemer,
This is my constant longing
and prayer;
Gladly I'll forfeit all of
earth's treasures,
Jesus, Thy perfect likeness to wear.

O to be like Thee! O to be like Thee,
Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art;
Come in Thy sweetness,
come in Thy fullness;
Stamp Thine own image
deep on my heart.

O to be like Thee! Full of compassion,
Loving, forgiving, tender and kind,
Helping the helpless,
cheering the fainting,
Seeking the wandering sinner to find.

O to be like Thee! Lowly in spirit,
Holy and harmless, patient and brave;
Meekly enduring cruel reproaches,
Willing to suffer others to save.

O to be like Thee! Lord, I am coming
Now to receive th'anointing divine;
All that I am and have I am bringing–
Lord, from this moment all
shall be Thine.

O to be like Thee! While
I am pleading,
Pour out Thy Spirit, fill with Thy love;
Make me a temple meet
for Thy dwelling,
Fit me for life and heaven above.

211. O Worship the King

Robert Grant

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power
and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and
girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing
of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep
thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the
wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of
wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath
founded of old;
Established it fast by a
changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like
a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care, what
tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it
shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it
descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the
dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and
feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor
find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless might! Ineffable love!
While angels delight to
worship Thee above,
The humbler creation, though
feeble their ways,
With true adoration shall all
sing Thy praise.

212. On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Samuel Stennett

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land;
O who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.

O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and feared no more.

When I shall reach that happy place,
I'll be forever blest,
For I shall see my Father's face
And in His bosom rest.

Filled with delight my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves
around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

213. Once for All

Philip P. Bliss

Free from the law–O happy condition!
Jesus hath bled, and there
is remission;
Cursed by the law and
bruised by the fall,
Grace hath redeemed us once for all.

Once for all–O sinner, receive it!
Once for all–O brother, believe it!
Cling to the cross, the burden will fall–
Christ hath redeemed us once for all!

Now are we free–there's
no condemnation!
Jesus provides a perfect salvation;
"Come unto Me"–O hear
His sweet call!
Come–and He saves us once for all.

Children of God–O glorious calling!
Surely His grace will keep
us from falling;
Passing from death to life at His call,
Blessed salvation–once for all.

214. One Day

J. Wilbur Chapman

One day when heaven was
filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as
black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be
born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my Example is He!

Living, He loved me; dying,
He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely forever:
One day He's coming–O glorious day!

One day they led Him up
Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him
to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised
and rejected,
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

One day they left him alone
in the garden,
One day He rested, from
suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His
tomb to keep vigil–
Hope of the hopeless, my
Saviour is He!

One day the grave could
conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled
away from the door;
Then He arose, over death
He had conquered,
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

One day the trumpet will
sound for His coming,
One day the skies with His
glory will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved
ones bringing;
Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

215. Only a Sinner

James M. Gray

Naught have I gotten but
what I received,
Grace hath bestowed it since
I have believed;
Boasting excluded, pride I abase–
I'm only a sinner saved by grace!

Only a sinner saved by grace!
Only a sinner saved by grace!
This is my story,
To God be the glory–
I'm only a sinner saved by grace!

Once I was foolish, and sin
ruled my heart,
Causing my footsteps from
God to depart;
Jesus hath found me,
happy my case–
I now am a sinner saved by grace!

Tears unavailing, no merit had I,
Mercy had saved me or
else I must die;
Sin had alarmed me, fearing
God's face–
But now I'm a sinner saved by grace!

Suffer a sinner whose heart overflows,
Loving His Saviour, to tell
what he knows;
Once more to tell it would I embrace–
I'm only a sinner saved by grace!

216. Only Trust Him

John H. Stockton

Come, every soul by sin oppressed;
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His Word.

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay
And you are fully blessed.

Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go
To dwell in that celestial land
Where joys immortal flow.

O Jesus, blessèd Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee;
Since Thou hast made
the way so clear
And full salvation free.

217. Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, leads
against the foe;
Forward into battle see
His banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before.

At the sign of triumph Satan's
host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
on to victory!

Hell's foundations quiver at
the shout of praise;
Brothers lift your voices, loud
your anthems raise.

Like a mighty army moves
the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where
the saints have trod.
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
one in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never 'gainst
that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
and that cannot fail.

Onward then, ye people, join
our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
in the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor unto
Christ the King,
This through countless ages
men and angels sing.

218. Open My Eyes

Clara H. Scott

Open my eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me,
Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
And while the wave notes
fall on my ear,
Everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my ears, illumine me,
Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear,
Gladly the warm truth everywhere;
Open my heart and let me prepare
Love with Thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my heart, illumine me,
Spirit divine!

219. Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

220. Pass Me Not

Fanny Crosby

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition;
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

221. Pause, My Soul!

William Gadsby

Pause, my soul! and ask the question,
Art thou ready to meet God!
Am I made a real Christian,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood?
Have I union
With the church's living Head?

Am I quickened by His Spirit;
Live a life of faith and prayer?
Trusting wholly to His merit;
Casting on Him all my care?
Daily longing
In His likeness to appear?

If my hope on Christ is stayed,
Let Him come when He thinks best;

O my soul! be not dismayed,
Lean upon His loving breast;
He will cheer thee
With the smilings of His face.

But, if still a total stranger
To His precious name and blood,
Thou art on the brink of danger;
Canst thou face a holy God?
Think and tremble,
Death is now upon the road.

222. Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny Crosby

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus,
our blessèd Redeemer!
Sing, O Earth, His wonderful
love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! highest
archangels in glory;
Strength and honor give to
His holy Name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will
guard His children,
In His arms He carries
them all day long:

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Tell of His excellent greatness.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus,
our blessèd Redeemer!
For our sins He suffered,
and bled, and died.
He our Rock, our hope of
eternal salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus
the Crucified.
Sound His praises! Jesus who
bore our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful,
deep and strong.

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus,
our blessèd Redeemer!
Heav'nly portals loud with
hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth
forever and ever.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet,
and Priest, and King!
Christ is coming! over the
world victorious,
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong.

223. Praise the Saviour, Ye Who Know Him

Thomas Kelly

Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him!
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we are and have.

Jesus is the name that charms us,
He for conflict fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us
While we trust in Him.

Trust in Him, ye saints, forever;
He is faithful, changing never;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves from Him.

Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys with Thee.

Then we shall be where we would be,
Then we shall be what we should be;
Things that are not now, nor could be,
Soon shall be our own.

224. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Joachim Neander

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him for He is
thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen?
All that is needful has been
Granted in what He ordaineth.

Praise to the Lord, Who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee!
Surely His goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew, What the
Almighty will do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

225. Precious Lord

Thomas A. Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, help me stand.
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light.
Take my hand, precious
Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near;
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand, lest I fall;
Take my hand, precious
Lord, lead me home.

Though the night be long,
In my heart there's a song;
I will praise Thee while life shall last.
Be my guide all the way,
By Thy side I will stay;
Take my hand, precious
Lord, lead me home.

226. Redeemed

Fanny Crosby

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed through His infinite mercy,
His child and forever I am.

Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child and forever I am.

Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus,
No language my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of His presence
With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessèd Redeemer,
I think of Him all the day long:
I sing, for I cannot be silent;
His love is the theme of my song.

I know there's a crown that is waiting,
In yonder bright mansion for me,
And soon, with the spirits
made perfect,
At home with the Lord I shall be.

227. Rejoice and Be Glad!

Horatius Bonar

Rejoice and be glad! The
Redeemer hath come:
Go, look on His cradle, His
cross and His tomb.

Sound His praises, tell the story
Of Him who was slain;
Sound His praises, tell with gladness,
He liveth again!

Rejoice and be glad! For the
blood hath been shed;
Redemption is finished, the
price hath been paid.

Rejoice and be glad! Now
the pardon is free;
The Just for the unjust hath
died on the tree.

Rejoice and be glad! For
our King is on high;
He pleadeth for us on His
throne in the sky.

Rejoice and be glad! For
He cometh again;
He cometh in glory, the
Lamb that was slain.

228. Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

Charles Wesley

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your
Lord and King adore;
Mortals give thanks and sing,
and triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Savior, reigns, the
God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

His kingdom cannot fail, He rules
o'er earth and Heav'n,
The keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus giv'n;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

He sits at God's right hand till
all His foes submit,
And bow to His command, and
fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope! Jesus
the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up to
their eternal home.
We soon shall hear
th'archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

229. Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby

Rescue the perishing, care
for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from
sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

Rescue the perishing, care
for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

Though they are slighting
Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly,
plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

Down in the human heart,
crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that
grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart,
wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will
vibrate once more.

Rescue the perishing,
duty demands it–
Strength for thy labour the
Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
patiently win them,
Tell the poor wand'rer a
Saviour has died.

230. Revive Thy Work, O Lord

Albert Midlane

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that
wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smold'ring embers now
By Thy almighty breath.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life
O may our spirits be.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Give Pentecostal showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

231. Revive Us Again!

William P. Mackay

We praise Thee, O God,
For the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus Who died
And is now gone above.

Hallelujah, Thine the glory!
Hallelujah, amen!
Hallelujah, Thine the glory!
Revive us again.

We praise Thee, O God,
For Thy Spirit of light,
Who hath shown us our Saviour
And scattered our night.

All glory and praise
To the Lamb that was slain,
Who hath borne all our sins
And hath cleansed every stain.

All glory and praise
To the God of all grace,
Who hast brought us and sought us
And guided our ways.

Revive us again;
Fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled
With fire from above.

232. Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

233. Satisfied

Clara Tear Williams

All my life long I had panted
For a draught from some clear spring,
That I hoped would quench
the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

Hallelujah! I have found Him
Whom my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies my longings–
Thru His blood I now am saved.

Feeding on the husks around me,
Till my strength was almost gone,
Longed my soul for something better,
Only still to hunger on.

Poor I was and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy,
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth,
My Redeemer is to me.

234. Saved by Grace

Fanny J. Crosby

Some day the silver cord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But O the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King!

And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story–saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story–saved by grace.

Some day my earthly house will fall.
I cannot tell how soon 'twill be;
But this I know–my All in All
Has now a place in Heav'n for me.

Some day, when fades the golden sun
Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
My blessèd Lord will say, "Well done!"
And I shall enter into rest.

Some day–till then I'll watch and wait,
My lamp all trimmed and
burning bright,
That when my Saviour opes the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight.

235. Saved by the Blood of the Crucified One

S. J. Henderson

Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!
Now ransomed from sin and
a new work begun;
Sing praise to the Father and
praise to the Son–
Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!

Saved! Saved!
[Glory, I'm saved!] [Glory, I'm saved!]
My sins are all pardoned,
my guilt is all gone!

Saved! Saved!
[Glory, I'm saved!] [Glory, I'm saved!]
I'm Saved by the blood of
the Crucified One!

Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!
The angels rejoicing
because it is done;
A child of the Father, joint-
heir with the Son–
Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!

Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!
The Father He spake, and
His will it was done;
Great price of my pardon, His
own precious Son–
Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!

Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!
All hail to the Father, all
hail to the Son,
All hail to the Spirit, the
great Three in One!
Saved by the blood of the
Crucified One!

236. Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Dorothy A. Thrupp

Savior, like a shepherd lead us,
much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
for our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou
hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou
hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
seek us when we go astray.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus!
Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus!
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,
poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace
to cleanse and power to free.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favor,
early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Savior, with
Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou
hast loved us, love us still.
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou
hast loved us, love us still.

237. Savior, Thy Dying Love

Sylvanus D. Phelps

Savior, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me.
Nor should I aught withhold,
dear Lord, from Thee.
In love my soul would bow,
my heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
something for Thee.

O'er the blest mercy seat,
pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee.
Help me the cross to bear, Thy
wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
something for Thee.

Give me a faithful heart,
likeness to Thee.
That each departing day
henceforth may see
Some work of love begun, some
deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and
won, something for Thee.

All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see, my
ransomed soul shall be
Through all eternity,
something for Thee.

238. Seeking for Me

A. N. Sankey's Songs and Solos

Jesus, my Savior, to Bethlehem came,
Laid in a manger to sorrow
and shame;
Oh, it was wonderful, blest
be His Name,
Seeking for me, for me.

Jesus, my Savior, in mercy and love,
Came from the mansions
of Heaven above,
Tenderly pleading with
sinners like me,
Pleading for me, for me.

Jesus, my Savior, the same as of old,
While I did wander afar from the fold,
Gently and long He hath
pled with my soul,
Calling for me, for me.

Jesus, my Savior, will come
from on high,
Sweet is the promise as
weary years fly;
Oh, I shall see Him
descending the sky,
Coming for me, for me.

239. Send the Light!

Charles H. Gabriel

There's a call comes ringing
o'er the restless wave,
"Send the light! Send the light!"
There are souls to rescue,
there are souls to save–
Send the light! Send the light!

Send the light, the blessèd
Gospel light;
Let it shine from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessèd
Gospel light;
Let it shine forevermore!

We have heard the
Macedonian call today,
"Send the light! Send the light!"
And a golden off'ring at
the cross we lay–
Send the light! Send the light!

Let us pray that grace may
everywhere abound–
Send the light! Send the light!
And a Christ-like spirit
everywhere be found–
Send the light! Send the light!

Let us not grow weary in
the work of love–
Send the light! Send the light!
Let us gather jewels for a
crown above–
Send the light! Send the light!

240. Shine, Jesus, Shine

Graham Kendrick

Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness, shining;
Jesus, Light of the world,
shine upon us,
Set us free by the truth
You now bring us.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,
Fill this land with Your Father's glory;
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
Set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with
grace and mercy;
Send forth Your Word,
Lord, and let there be light.

Lord, I come to Your
awesome presence,
From the shadows into Your radiance;
By the blood I may enter
Your brightness,
Search me, try me, consume
all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

As we gaze on Your kingly brightness,
So our faces display Your likeness;
Ever changing from glory to glory,
Mirror'd here may our lives
tell Your story.
Shine on me, shine on me.

241. Since Jesus Came into My Heart

Rufus H. McDaniel

What a wonderful change in my
life has been wrought
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which
long I had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul
Like the sea billows roll–
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I have ceased from my wand'ring
and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins, which were many,
are all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I'm possessed of a hope that
is steadfast and sure,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now
my pathway obscure,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

There's a light in the valley
of death now for me,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the City
beyond I can see,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in
that City, I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy,
as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

242. Softly and Tenderly

Will L. Thompson

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's
waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home, come home,
You who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, "O sinner, come home!"

Why should we tarry when
Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and
heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the
moments are passing,
Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering,
deathbeds are coming,
Coming for you and for me.

O for the wonderful love
He has promised,
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned He
has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

243. Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Charles Wesley

Soldiers of Christ, arise, and
put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies through His eternal Son.
Strong in the Lord of hosts, and
in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might, with
all His strength endued,
But take, to arm you for the
fight, the panoply of God;
That, having all things done, and
all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ
alone and stand entire at last.

Leave no unguarded place, no
weakness of the soul,
Take every virtue, every grace,
and fortify the whole;
Indissolubly joined, to
battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
that was in Christ, your Head.

From strength to strength go on,
wrestle and fight and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness
down and win the well fought day.
Still let the Spirit cry in all His
soldiers, "Come!"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high
and takes the conquerors home.

244. Sound the Battle Cry

William F. Sherwin

Sound the battle cry! See,
the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high for the Lord;
Gird your armor on, stand
firm, everyone;
Rest your cause upon His holy Word.

Rouse, then, soldiers, rally
round the banner,
Ready, steady, pass the word along;
Onward, forward, shout a
loud Hosanna!
Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

Strong to meet the foe,
marching on we go,
While our cause, we know,
must prevail;
Shield and banner bright,
gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right we ne'er can fail.

O Thou God of all, hear
us when we call,
Help us one and all by Thy grace;
When the battle's done and
the vict'ry's won,
May we wear the crown
before Thy face.

245. Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

George Croly

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart:
Wean it from earth, through
all its pulses move.
Stoop to my weakness,
mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee
as I ought to love.

Hast Thou not bid us love
Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own–soul, heart
and strength and mind.
I see Thy cross–there teach
my heart to cling;
O let me seek Thee, and
O let me find.

Teach me to feel that Thou
art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of
the soul to bear–
To check the rising doubt,
the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of
unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love Thee as
Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame:
The baptism of the heaven-
descended Dove–
My heart an altar and Thy
love the flame.

246. Spirit of the Living God

Daniel Iverson

Spirit of the living God,
Fall afresh on me!
Spirit of the living God,
Fall afresh on me!
Melt me, mold me,
Fill me, use me!
Spirit of the living God,
Fall afresh on me!

247. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, Jr.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner, it
must not suffer loss.

From victory unto victory His
army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, and
Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict, in
this His glorious day.
Ye that are brave now serve Him
against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger, and
strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you, ye
dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armor, each
piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger, be
never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle, the
next the victor's song.
To those who vanquish evil a
crown of life shall be;
They with the King of Glory
shall reign eternally.

248. Standing on the Promises

R. Kelso Carter

Standing on the promises
of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let
His praises ring;
Glory in the highest I will
shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing, … standing,
[Standing on the promises, standing
on the promises…]
Standing on the promises
of God my Saviour;
Standing, … standing,
[Standing on the promises, standing
on the promises…]
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises
that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of
doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God
I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises
I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing
in the blood for me,
Standing in the liberty where
Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises
of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by
love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the
Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
List'ning ev'ry moment to
the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

249. Such Love!

C. Bishop

That God should love a
sinner such as I,
Should yearn to change my
sorrow into bliss,
Nor rest till He had planned
to bring me nigh,
How wonderful is love like this!

Such love, such wondrous love!
Such love, such wondrous love!
That God should love a
sinner such as I,
How wonderful is love like this!

That Christ should join so
freely in the scheme,
Although it meant His
death on Calvary,
Did ever human tongue
find nobler theme
Than love divine that ransomed me!

That for a willful outcast such as I,
The Father planned, the
Saviour bled and died,
Redemption for a worthless
slave to buy,
Who long had law and grace defied.

And now He takes me to
His heart a son,
He asks me not to fill a
servant's place;
The "far-off country" wand'rings
all are done,
Wide open are His arms of grace.

250. Sweet Hour of Prayer

William W. Walford

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet
hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet
hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet
hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet
hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing
through the air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet
hour of prayer!"

251. Take Me as I Am

Eliza H. Hamilton

Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry,
Unless Thou help me I must die;
O bring Thy free salvation nigh
And take me as I am.

And take me as I am!
And take me as I am!
My only plea: Christ died for me!
O take me as I am!

Helpless I am and full of guilt,
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
And Thou canst make me
what Thou wilt
And take me as I am.

No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thine own
name's sake
And take me as I am.

Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,
Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
And take me as I am.

252. Take My Life, And Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days; let
them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be filled
with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold; not
a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use every
power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it
shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour at
Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever,
only, all for Thee.

253. Take the Name of Jesus with You

Lydia Baxter

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you–
Take it, then, where'er you go.

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from ev'ry snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

O the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us
And His songs our tongues employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n
we'll crown Him
When our journey is complete.

254. Take Time to Be Holy

William D. Longstaff

Take time to be holy, speak
oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always and
feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children,
help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing His
blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy, the
world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret
with Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus, like
Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His
likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, let
Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him,
whatever betide.
In joy or in sorrow, still follow the Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still
trust in His Word.

Take time to be holy, be
calm in thy soul,
Each thought and each motive
beneath His control.
Thus led by His Spirit to
fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted
for service above.

255. Teach Me Thy Way

Benjamin M. Ramsey

Teach me Thy way, O Lord,
teach me Thy way!
Thy guiding grace afford,
teach me Thy way!
Help me to walk aright, more
by faith, less by sight;
Lead me with heav'nly light,
teach me Thy way!

When I am sad at heart,
teach me Thy way!
When earthly joys depart,
teach me Thy way!
In hours of loneliness, in
times of dire distress,
In failure or success, teach
me Thy way!

When doubts and fears arise,
teach me Thy way!
When storms o'erspread the
skies, teach me Thy way!
Shine through the cloud and rain,
through sorrow, toil and pain;
Make Thou my pathway plain,
teach me Thy way!

Long as my life shall last,
teach me Thy way!
Where'er my lot be cast,
teach me Thy way!
Until the race is run, until
the journey's done,
Until the crown is won,
teach me Thy way!

256. Teach Me to Pray

Albert S. Reitz

Teach me to pray, Lord,
teach me to pray;
This is my heart-cry day unto day;
I long to know Thy will and Thy way;
Teach me to pray, Lord,
teach me to pray.

Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me;
Constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power,
boundless and free:
Power with men, and
power with Thee.

Power in prayer, Lord,
power in prayer,
Here 'mid earth's sin and
sorrow and care;

Men lost and dying, souls in despair–
O give me power, power in prayer!

My weakened will, Lord,
Thou canst renew;
My sinful nature Thou canst subdue;
Fill me just now with power anew,
Power to pray and power to do!

Teach me to pray, Lord,
teach me to pray;
Thou art my Pattern day unto day;
Thou art my Surety now and for aye;
Teach me to pray, Lord,
teach me to pray.

257. Tell It to Jesus

Jeremiah E. Rankin

Are you weary, are you
heavy-hearted?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
Are you grieving over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,
He is a Friend that's well known.
You've no other such a
friend or brother,
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do the tears flow down your
cheeks unbidden?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
Have you sins that to men's
eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do you fear the gathering
clouds of sorrow?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
Are you anxious what shall
be tomorrow?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Are you troubled at the thought of dying?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
For Christ's coming kingdom
are you sighing?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

258. Tell Me the Old, Old Story

A. Katherine Hankey

Tell me the old, old story of
unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of
Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, as
to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and
helpless and defiled.

Tell me the old, old story, tell
me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of
Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story slowly, that
I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for
I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has
passed away at noon.

Tell me the story softly, with
earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner whom
Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if
you would really be,
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me.

Tell me the same old story when
you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory is
costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ
Jesus makes thee whole."

259. Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Fanny Crosby

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word.
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels in chorus,
Sang as they welcomed His birth.
“Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth.”

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart every word.
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

Fasting alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that are past.
How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labor,
Tell of the sorrow He bore.
He was despised and afflicted,
Homeless, rejected and poor.

Tell of the cross where
    they nailed Him,
Writhing in anguish and pain.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,
Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
Love paid the ransom for me.

260. The Church’s One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone

The Church’s one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is His new creation
By water and the Word.
From heaven He came
    and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her
And for her life He died.

She is from every nation,
Yet one o’er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed:
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, “How long?”
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song!

’Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won,
With all her sons and daughters
Who, by the Master’s hand
Led through the deathly waters,
Repose in Eden land.

O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee:
There, past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the Bride
With Thee by living fountains
Forever shall abide!

261. The Cleansing Wave

Phoebe P. Knapp

O now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide:
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

The cleansing stream I see, I see!
I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord! It cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me–yes, cleanseth me.

I rise to walk in heav'n's own light
Above the world and sin,
With heart made pure and
garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

Amazing grace! 'Tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied,
And Jesus, only Jesus know–
My Jesus crucified.

262. The Comforter Has Come

Frank Bottome

O spread the tidings round,
Wherever man is found,
Wherever human hearts
And human woes abound;
Let ev'ry Christian tongue
Proclaim the joyful sound:
The Comforter has come!

The Comforter has come,
The Comforter has come!
The Holy Ghost from Heav'n,
The Father's promise giv'n;
O spread the tidings round,
Wherever man is found–
The Comforter has come!

The long, long night is past,
The morning breaks at last,
And hushed the dreadful wail
And fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills
The day advances fast!
The Comforter has come!

Lo, the great King of kings,
With healing in His wings,
To ev'ry captive soul
A full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant cells
The song of triumph rings:
The Comforter has come!

O boundless love divine!
How shall this tongue of mine
To wondering mortals tell
The matchless grace divine,
That I, a child of hell,
Should in His image shine!
The Comforter has come!

263. The Great Physician Now Is Near

William Hunter

The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus,
He speaks the drooping
heart to cheer–
O hear the voice of Jesus!

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Your many sins are all forgiven–
O hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown for Jesus.

All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name;
I love the name of Jesus.

His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
O how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

264. The Haven of Rest

Henry L. Gilmour

My soul in sad exile was
out on life's sea,
So burdened with sin and distressed,
Till I heard a sweet voice saying,
"Make Me your choice!"
And I entered the "Haven of Rest."

I've anchored my soul in the
"Haven of Rest,"
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er
the wild, stormy deep–
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

I yielded myself to His
tender embrace,
In faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off, and I
anchored my soul–
The "Haven of Rest" is my Lord.

The song of my soul, since the
Lord made me whole,
Has been the old story so blest,
Of Jesus, Who'll save
whosoever will have
A home in the "Haven of Rest"!

How precious the thought that
we all may recline,
Like John, the belovèd so blest,
On Jesus' strong arm, where
no tempest can harm,
Secure in the "Haven of Rest."

O come to the Saviour–He
patiently waits
To save by His power divine;
Come, anchor your soul in
the "Haven of Rest,"
And say, "My Belovèd is mine."

265. The Light of the World Is Jesus

Philip P. Bliss

The whole world was lost
In the darkness of sin–
The Light of the world is Jesus!
Like sunshine at noonday
His glory shone in–
The Light of the world is Jesus!

Come to the light, 'tis shining for thee!
Sweetly the light has
dawned upon me;
Once I was blind, but now I can see–
The Light of the world is Jesus!

No darkness have we
Who in Jesus abide–
The Light of the world is Jesus!

We walk in the light
When we follow our Guide!
The Light of the world is Jesus!

Ye dwellers in darkness
With sin-blinded eyes–
The Light of the world is Jesus!
Go wash at His bidding
And light will arise–
The Light of the world is Jesus!

No need of the sunlight
In heaven, we're told–
The Light of that world is Jesus!
The Lamb is the Light
In the city of gold–
The Light of that world is Jesus!

266. The Lily of the Valley

Charles W. Fry

I have found a friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten
thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in
Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and
make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in
trouble He's my stay;
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the
Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten
thousand to my soul.

He all my grief has taken, and
all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong
and mighty tower;
I have all for Him forsaken
and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He
keeps me by His power.

Though all the world forsake me
and Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely
reach the goal.

He will never, never leave me
nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do
His blessèd will;
A wall of fire about me, I've
nothing now to fear–
With His manna He my
hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory I'll
see His blessèd face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.

267. The Lord's My Shepherd

Scottish Psalter 1650

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in
death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

268. The Love of God

Frederick M. Lehman

The love of God is greater far than
tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star and
reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilty pair, bowed down with
care, God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled
and pardoned from his sin.

O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure,
The saints' and angels' song.

When years of time shall pass
away and earthly thrones
and kingdoms fall;
When men who here refuse
to pray, on rocks and hills
and mountains call;
God's love, so sure, shall still endure,
all measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race–the
saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean
fill, and were the skies
of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill, and
every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
though stretched from sky to sky.

269. The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

On a hill far away stood an
old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where
the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some
day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so
despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God
left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained
with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I
will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day
to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

270. The Sands of Time Are Sinking

Anne R. Cousin

The sands of time are sinking, the
dawn of Heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed
for—the fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
but dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in
Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment
my web of time He wove,
And aye, the dews of sorrow were
lustered with His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided, I'll
bless the heart that planned
When throned where glory
dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

O I am my Beloved's and
my Beloved's mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
into His "house of wine."
I stand upon His merit—I
know no other stand,
Not even where glory dwelleth
in Immanuel's land.

The Bride eyes not her garment, but
her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory but on
my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth but
on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory of
Immanuel's land.

O Christ, He is the fountain, the
deep, sweet well of love!
The streams of earth I've tasted
more deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness His
mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in
Immanuel's land.

The King there in His beauty,
without a veil is seen:
It were a well spent journey, though
seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army,
doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
in Immanuel's land.

271. The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to
hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my Hope and Stay.

When He shall come with
trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

272. The Steadfast Love

Edith McNeill

The steadfast love of the
Lord never ceases;
His mercies never come to an end.
They are new every morning,
New every morning;
Great is thy faithfulness, O Lord,
Great is thy faithfulness!

273. There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

William Cowper

There is a fountain filled with blood
drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains, lose
all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
that fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as
he, washed all my sins away.
Washed all my sins away,
washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as
he, washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious
blood shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God
be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be
saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God
be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my
theme, and shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die, and
shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my
theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue lies silent in the grave.
Lies silent in the grave, lies
silent in the grave;
When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue lies silent in the grave.

274. There Is a Redeemer

Melody Green

There is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

Thank you, O my Father,
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit,
'Til the work on earth is done.

Jesus, my Redeemer,
Name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God,
Messiah, hope for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory,
I will see His face,
And there I'll serve my King forever,
In that holy place.

275. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

Daniel W. Whittle

There shall be showers of blessing:
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Savior above.

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing,
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

There shall be showers of blessing;
Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come, and now honor Thy Word.

There shall be showers of blessing:
Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

There shall be showers of blessing,
If we but trust and obey;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
If we let God have His way.

276. There Were Ninety and Nine

Elizabeth C. Clephane

There were ninety and nine
    that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold.
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold.
Away on the mountains wild and bare.
Away from the tender
    Shepherd's care.
Away from the tender
    Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy
    ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made
    answer: "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be
    rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night the
    Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die;
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are those blood
    drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who
    had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could
    bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands
    so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced tonight
    by many a thorn;
They are pierced tonight
    by many a thorn."

And all through the mountains,
    thunder-riven
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to
    the gate of Heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed
    around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings
    back His own!
Rejoice, for the Lord brings
    back His own!"

277. There's Power in the Blood

Lewis E. Jones

Would you be free from
the burden of sin?
There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

There is power, power, wonder-
working power
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder-
working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your
passion and pride?
There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to
Calvary's tide–
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be whiter, much
whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Sin-stains are lost in its
life-giving flow–
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you do service for
Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood,
power in the blood;
Would you live daily His
praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

278. Though the World Has Forsaken God

Though the world has forsaken God,
Treads a different path, lives
a different way,
I walk the road that the Saviour trod,
And all may know I live
under Jesus' way.

They are watching you,
marking all you do,
Hearing the things you say;
Let them see the Saviour as
He shines in you,
Let His power control you every day.

Men will look at the life I lead,
See the side I take, and
the things I love;
They judge my Lord by
my every deed;
Lord, set my affections on
things above.

When assailed in temptation's hour,
By besetting sins, by the fear of man,
Then I can know Jesus' mighty power,
And become like Him in
His perfect plan.

Here on earth people walk in night;
With no lamp to guide, they
are dead in sin;
I know the Lord who can
give them light;
I live, yet not I, but Christ within.

279. Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, "Thus says the Lord!"

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

280. Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

Fanny J. Crosby

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
When our hearts lowly bend,
And we gather to Jesus,
Our Saviour and Friend;
If we come to Him in faith,
His protection to share,
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!

Blessed hour of prayer,
Blessed hour of prayer,
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
When the Saviour draws near,
With a tender compassion,
His children to hear;
When He tells us we may cast
At His feet every care,
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
When the tempted and tried
To the Saviour who loves them
Their sorrow confide;
With a sympathizing heart
He removes every care;
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!

At the blessed hour of prayer,
Trusting Him we believe
That the blessing we're needing
We'll surely receive;
In the fullness of this trust
We shall lose every care;
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there!

281. To God Be the Glory

Fanny Crosby

To God be the glory, great
things He has done;
So loved He the world that
He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an
atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate
that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through
Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great
things He has done.

O perfect redemption, the
purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a
pardon receives.

Great things He has taught us,
great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through
Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and
greater will be
Our wonder, our transport,
when Jesus we see.

282. Trust and Obey

John H. Sammis

When we walk with the Lord in
the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will, He
abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey, for there's
no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but
to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not
a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not
a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not
a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a
frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the
delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows, for
the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we
will sit at His feet.
Or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do, where
He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

283. Trusting Jesus

Edgar Page Stites

Simply trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus–that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Brightly does His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall,
Trusting Jesus–that is all.

Singing if my way is clear,
Praying if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus–that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past;
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus–that is all.

284. Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

Helen H. Lemmel

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Saviour,
And life more abundant and free!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will
grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion–
For more than conq'rors we are!

His Word shall not fail
you–He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

285. Under His Wings

William O. Cushing

Under His wings I am safely abiding,
Though the night deepens
and tempests are wild;
Still I can trust Him–I know
He will keep me;
He has redeemed me, and
I am His child.

Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.

Under His wings, what a
refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly
turns to His rest!
Often when earth has no
balm for my healing,
There I find comfort and
there I am blessed.

Under His wings, O what
precious enjoyment!
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;
Sheltered, protected, no
evil can harm me,
Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

286. Verily, Verily

James McGranahan

O what a Saviour that He died for me!
From condemnation He
hath made me free;
“He that believeth on the
Son,” saith He,
“Hath everlasting life!”

“Verily, verily, I say unto you”–
“Verily, verily,” message ever new!
“He that believeth on the
Son,” ‘tis true!
“Hath everlasting life!”

All my iniquities on Him were laid,
All my indebtedness by Him was paid;
All who believe on Him, the
Lord hath said,
“Have everlasting life.”

Though poor and needy, I
can trust my Lord;
Though weak and sinful, I
believe His Word;
O glad message! Ev’ry child of God
“Hath everlasting life.”

Though all unworthy, yet
I will not doubt;
For him that cometh He
will not cast out:
“He that believeth,” O the
Good News shout,
“Hath everlasting life!”

287. Victory in Jesus

Eugene M. Bartlett

I heard an old, old story,
How a Saviour came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me:
I heard about His groaning,
Of his precious blood’s atoning,
Then I repented of my sins
And won the victory.

O victory in Jesus, My
Saviour, forever–
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him,
And all my love is due Him.
He plunged me to victory
Beneath the cleansing flood!

I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing pow’r revealing,
How He made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, “Dear Jesus,
Come and heal my broken spirit,”
And somehow Jesus came and bro’t
To me the victory.

I heard about a mansion
He has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold
Beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing
And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I’ll sing up there
The song of victory.

288. We Have an Anchor

Priscilla J. Owens

Will your anchor hold in
the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their
wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift and
the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while
the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which
cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in
the Savior's love.

It is safely moored, 'twill the
storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the
Savior's hand;
And the cables, passed from
His heart to mine,
Can defy that blast, thro'
strength divine.

It will surely hold in the Straits of Fear–
When the breakers have told
that the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and
the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall
our bark o'erflow.

It will firmly hold in the Floods of Death–
When the waters cold chill
our latest breath,
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the Veil.

When our eyes behold through
the gath'ring night
The city of gold, our harbor bright,
We shall anchor fast by the
heav'nly shore,
With the storms all past forevermore.

289. We Have Not Known Thee as We Ought

Thomas B. Pollock

We have not known Thee as we ought,
Nor learned Thy wisdom,
grace and power;
The things of earth have
filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour.
Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed and
word and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and know the love Thou art.

We have not served Thee as we ought,
Alas, the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

When shall we know Thee
as we ought,
And fear and love and serve aright?
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light?
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face and serve Thee there.

290. We Would See Jesus

Anna B. Warner

We would see Jesus; for the
shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
We would see Jesus, our weak
faith to strengthen
For the last weariness, the final strife.

We would see Jesus, the
great rock Foundation
Whereon our feet were set
with sovereign grace;
Nor life nor death, with all
their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if
we see His face.

We would see Jesus; other
lights are paling,
Which for long years we
have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our
pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them,
for we go to Thee.

We would see Jesus: sense
is all too binding,
And heaven appears too
dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself
our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our
great debt to pay.

We would see Jesus: this is
all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness
come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying,
risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and
farewell, mortal night.

291. We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

H. Ernest Nichol

We've a story to tell to the nations
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

For the darkness shall
turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great kingdom
shall come to earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

We've a song to be sung
to the nations
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
A song that shall conquer evil
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword.

We've a message to give
to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Has sent us His Son to save us
And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.

We've a Saviour to show
to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow hath trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God,
Might come to the truth of God.

292. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O
what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who
will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all
to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded there
will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship
will be our sweet portion there.

293. What a Wonderful Saviour!

Elisha A. Hoffman

Christ has for sin atonement made–
What a wonderful Saviour!
We are redeemed, the price is paid–
What a wonderful Saviour!

What a wonderful Saviour
is Jesus, my Jesus!
What a wonderful Saviour
is Jesus, my Lord!

I praise Him for the cleansing blood–
What a wonderful Saviour!
That reconciled my soul to God–
What a wonderful Saviour!

He cleansed my heart from all its sin–
What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules therein–
What a wonderful Saviour!

He walks beside me in the way–
What a wonderful Saviour!
And keeps me faithful day by day–
What a wonderful Saviour!

He gives me overcoming power–
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour–
What a wonderful Saviour!

To Him I've given all my heart–
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part–
What a wonderful Saviour!

294. When He Cometh

William O. Cushing

When He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morning
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty–
Bright gems for His crown.

He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

295. When I See the Blood

John Foote

Christ our Redeemer died
on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all his due;
Sprinkle your soul with the
blood of the Lamb,
And "I will pass, will pass over you."

"When I see the blood, when
I see the blood,
When I see the blood, I will pass,
I will pass over you."

Chiefest of sinners Jesus will save–
All He has promised, that He will do;
Wash in the fountain opened for sin,
And "I will pass, will pass over you."

Judgement is coming, all will be there,
Each one receiving justly his due;
Hide in the saving, sin-
cleansing blood,
And "I will pass, will pass over you."

O great compassion! O
boundless love!
O lovingkindness, faithful and true!
Find peace and shelter
under the blood,
And "I will pass, will pass over you."

296. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac watts

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

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that
charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His
hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

297. When I've Gone the Last Mile of the Way

If I walk the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day,
I shall see the great King
in His beauty,
When I've gone the last
mile of the way.

When I've gone the last
mile of the way,
I will rest at the close of the day;
And I know there are joys
that await me,
When I've gone the last
mile of the way.

If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last
mile of the way.

Here the dearest of ties
we must sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen every day;
But no sickness nor sighing forever,
When I've gone the last
mile of the way.

And if here I have earnestly striven,
And have tried all His will to obey,
'Twill enhance all the
rapture of heaven,
When I've gone the last
mile of the way.

298. When Morning Gilds the Skies

tr. Edward Caswall

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

299. When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black

When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks
eternal, bright and fair–
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up
yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up
yonder I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of His
resurrection share–
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up
yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from
the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous
love and care;
Then when all of life is over and
our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up
yonder, I'll be there.

300. When We All Get to Heaven

Eliza E. Hewitt

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessèd
He'll prepare for us a place.

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open–
We shall tread the streets of gold.

301. When We See Christ

Esther Kerr Rusthoi

Oft-times the day seems long,
our trials hard to bear,
We're tempted to complain, to
murmur and despair;
But Christ will soon appear to
catch His Bride away,
All tears forever over in
God's eternal day.

It will be worth it all when
we see Jesus,
Life's trials will seem so small
when we see Christ;
One glimpse of His dear face
all sorrow will erase,
So bravely run the race till
we see Christ.

Sometimes the sky looks dark
with not a ray of light,
We're tossed and driven on,
no human help in sight;

But there is One in heaven who
knows our deepest care,
Let Jesus solve your problem–just
go to Him in prayer.

Life's day will soon be o'er, all
storms forever past,
We'll cross the great divide
to glory, safe at last;
We'll share the joys of heaven–a
harp, a home, a crown,
The tempter will be banished,
we'll lay our burden down.

302. Where He Leads I'll Follow

William A. Ogden

Sweet are the promises,
kind is the Word,
Dearer far than any message
man ever heard;
Pure was the mind of Christ,
sinless, I see;
He the great example is,
and pattern for me.

Where He leads I'll follow,
follow all the way;
Where He leads I'll follow,
follow Jesus ev'ry day.

Sweet is the tender love
Jesus has shown,
Sweeter far than any love that
mortals have known;
Kind to the erring one, faithful is He;
He the great example is,
and pattern for me.

List to His loving words,
"Come unto Me!"
Weary, heavy-laden, there is
sweet rest for thee;
Trust in His promises,
faithful and sure;
Lean upon the Saviour, and
thy soul is secure.

303. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow

E. W. Blandy

I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
"Take thy cross and follow, follow Me."

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

I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I'll go with Him through the judgement,
I'll go with Him through the judgement,
I'll go with Him through the judgement,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
And go with me, with me all the way.

304. Wherever He Leads I'll Go

B. B. McKinney

"Take up thy cross and follow Me,"
I heard my Master say;
"I gave My life to ransom thee;
Surrender your all today."

Wherever He leads I'll go,
Wherever He leads I'll go;
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so–
Wherever He leads I'll go.

He drew me closer to His side,
I sought His will to know,
And in that will I now abide–
Wherever He leads I'll go.

It may be through the shadows dim
Or o'er the stormy sea,
I take my cross and follow Him,
Wherever He leadeth me.

My heart, my life, my all I bring
To Christ who loves me so;
He is my Master, Lord and King–
Wherever He leads I'll go.

305. Whispering Hope

Like the faint dawn of the morning,
Like the sweet fragrance of dew,
Comes the dear whisper of Jesus,
Comforting, tender and true.
Darkness gives way to the sunlight,
While His voice falls on my ear;
Seasons of heaven's refreshing,
Call to new gladness and cheer.

Whispering hope, like the
song of the angels,
Jesus my love is sweet music to me;
Jesus my love is sweet music to me.

Singing the song of forgiveness,
Softly I hear in my soul,
Jesus has conquered forever
Sin with its fearful control.
Whispering courage for warfare,
Bending Thine ear when I pray,
Glorious risen Redeemer,
O how I praise Thee today.

Hope is an anchor to keep us,
Holding both steadfast and sure;
Hope brings a wonderful cleansing,
Through His blood making us pure.
Whispering hope of His coming,
How my heart thrills at His word!
O to be watching and waiting,
Ready to welcome the Lord!

306. Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

Lord Jesus, I long to be
perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul.
Break down every idol, cast
out every foe–
Now wash me, and I shall
be whiter than snow.

Whiter than snow, yes,
whiter than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall
be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, look down from
Thy throne in the skies
And help me to make a
complete sacrifice.
I give up myself and whatever I know–
Now wash me, and I shall
be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, for this I most
humbly entreat;
I wait, blessèd Lord, at
Thy crucified feet.

By faith, for my cleansing, I
see Thy blood flow–
Now wash me, and I shall
be whiter than snow.

Lord Jesus, Thou seest
I patiently wait,
Come now and within me a
new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee
Thou never saidst “No”–
Now wash me, and I shall
be whiter than snow.

307. Who Can Move the Mountains?

Who can move the mountains that
are hindering you today?
Who can pick them up like pebbles–
clear them from the way?
Who can prove His power when
a Christian kneels to pray?
It is Jesus, He’s the one!

Jesus holds all power in His
mighty hands divine;
He’s the One who healed the sick,
Turned water into wine;
He makes all things possible and
He’s a friend of mine–
Blessed Jesus, He’s the One!

Who can heal the heartache that
is crushing you within?
Who can pour the balm of heaven
where the hurt has been?
Who can chase the shadows–make
the song of joy begin?
It is Jesus, He’s the One!

Who can keep you from all harm
and guide you by His hand?
Who can give you power for service
and the strength to stand?
Who can give you grace for all
that living may demand?
It is Jesus, He’s the One!

Jesus holds all power in His
mighty hands divine;
He’s the One who healed the sick,
Turned water into wine;
He makes all things possible and
He’s a Friend of mine,
Blessed Jesus, He’s the One!
My blessed Jesus, He’s the One!

308. Who Is He in Yonder Stall

Benjamin R. Hanby

Who is He in yonder stall
At Whose feet the shepherds fall?
Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

’Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!
’Tis the Lord! The King of glory!
At His feet we humbly fall,
Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!

Who is He the people bless
For His words of gentleness?
Who is He to Whom they bring
All the sick and sorrowing?

Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
Who is He the gathering throng
Greet with loud triumphant song?

Lo! at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
Who is He on yonder tree
Dies in grief and agony?

Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
Who is He that from His throne
Rules through all the world alone?

309. Who Is on the Lord's Side

Frances R. Havergal

Who is on the Lord's side? Who
will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
By Thy call of mercy, by
Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side—
Savior, we are Thine!

Not for weight of glory, nor
for crown and palm,
Enter we the army, raise
the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth lives
for whom He died:
He whom Jesus nameth
must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining, by
Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side—
Savior, we are Thine!

Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life blood,
for Thy diadem;
With Thy blessing filling each
who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
by Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side—
Savior, we are Thine!

Fierce may be the conflict,
strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
none can overthrow;
'Round His standard ranging,
victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging makes
the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting, by Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side—
Savior, we are Thine!

Chosen to be soldiers, in an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
for our Captain's band,
In the service royal, let us
not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal, noble,
true and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
by Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side—
Savior, always Thine!

310. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby

When Jesus comes to
reward His servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find
us watching,
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?

O can we say we are ready, brother?
Ready for the soul's bright home?
Say, will He find you and
me still watching,
Waiting, waiting when the
Lord shall come?

If at the dawn of the early morning
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we
restore our talents,
Will He answer thee, "Well done"?

Have we been true to the
trust He left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught
condemns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.

Blessed are those whom the
Lord finds watching,
In His glory they shall share;
If He shall come at the
dawn or midnight,
Will He find us watching there?

311. Wonderful Grace of Jesus

Haldor Lillenas

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Greater than all my sin;
How shall my tongue describe it,
Where shall its praise begin?
Taking away my burden,
Setting my spirit free;
For the wonderful grace of
Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful the matchless grace
of Jesus,
[the matchless grace of Jesus,]
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;
[the rolling sea;]
Higher than the mountain,
[Won - der - ful
Sparkling like a fountain,
grace, all suff-
All sufficient grace for even me.
fi - cient for me, for even
me;]
Broader than the scope of my
transgressions,
[transgressions, sing it!]
Greater far than all my sin and shame,
[my sin and shame;]
O magnify the precious Name of
Jesus, Praise His Name!

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching to all the lost,
By it I have been pardoned,
Saved to the uttermost;
Chains have been torn asunder,
Giving me liberty,
For the wonderful grace of
Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching the most defiled,
By its transforming power
Making him God's dear child,
Purchasing peace and heaven
For all eternity–
And the wonderful grace of
Jesus reaches me.

312. Wonderful Peace

W. D. Cornell

Far away in the depths of
my spirit tonight
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm;
In celestial strains it unceasingly falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above!
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love!

What a treasure I have in
this wonderful peace
Buried deep in the heart of my soul,
So secure that no power
can mine it away
While the years of eternity roll!

I am resting tonight in this
wonderful peace,
Resting sweetly in Jesus' control;
For I'm kept from all danger
by night and by day,
And His glory is flooding my soul!

And I think when I rise to
that city of peace
Where the Anchor of
peace I shall see,
That one strain of the song which
the ransomed will sing
In that heavenly kingdom will be:

Ah! Soul, are you here without
comfort and rest,
Marching down the rough
pathway of time?
Make Jesus your Friend ere the
shadows grow dark–
O accept this sweet peace so sublime!

313. Wonderful Words of Life

Philip P. Bliss

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life.
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty:

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
wonderful words of life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
wonderful words of life.

Christ, the blessèd One, gives to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life;
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven:

Sweetly echo the Gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life;
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever:

314. Work, for the Night Is Coming

Annie L. Coghill

Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour–
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

315. Ye Must Be Born Again

William T. Sleeper

A ruler once came to Jesus by night
To ask Him the way of
salvation and light;
The Master made answer in
words true and plain,
"Ye must be born again."

"Ye must be born again,
Ye must be born again,
I verily, verily, say unto thee,
Ye must be born again."

Ye children of men, attend
to the Word,
So solemnly uttered by
Jesus the Lord;
And let not this message
to you be in vain,
"Ye must be born again."

O ye who would enter that
glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed
the song of the blest,
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
"Ye must be born again."

316. Yesterday, Today, Forever

Albert B. Simpson

O how sweet the glorious message
Simple faith may claim:
Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same.
Still He loves to save the sinful,
Heal the sick and lame,
Cheer the mourner, still the tempest–
Glory to His Name.

Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same.
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His Name!
Glory to His Name! Glory
to His Name!
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His Name!

He who pardoned erring Peter
Never need'st thou fear,
He who came to faithless Thomas
All thy doubt will clear;
He who let the loved disciple
On His bosom rest
Bids thee still, with love as tender,
Lean upon His breast.

He who 'mid the raging billows
Walked upon the sea
Still can hush our wildest tempest,
As on Galilee;
He who wept and prayed in anguish
In Gethsemane
Drinks with us each cup of trembling,
In our agony.

As of old He walked to Emmaus,
With them to abide,
So through all life's way He walketh,
Ever near our side;
Soon again we shall behold Him–
Hasten Lord the day!
But 'twill still be "this same Jesus,"
As He went away.

317. Yield Not to Temptation

Horatio R. Palmer

Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus–
He'll carry you through.

Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you–
He will carry you through.

Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain,
God's Name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kindhearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus–
He'll carry you through.

To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer
Though often cast down;
He Who is our Saviour
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus–
He'll carry you through.

318. You Are My Hiding Place

Michael Ledner

You are my hiding place,
You always fill my heart
With songs of deliverance;
Whenever I am afraid
I will trust in You,
I will trust in You.
Let the weak say, “I am strong
In the strength of the Lord.”
You are my hiding place,
You always fill my heart
With songs of deliverance;
Whenever I am afraid
I will trust in You!

319. You Shall Be Holy unto Me

You shall be holy unto Me for
I the Lord am holy;
You shall be holy unto Me for
I the Lord am holy.

And you shall sanctify yourselves,
And be holy for I am holy;
And you shall sanctify yourselves,
And be holy for I am holy.

And I have severed you
from other people,
That you should be Mine;
And I have severed you
from other people,
That you should be Mine.

And I will walk among you,
And I will be your God;
And I will walk among you,
And you shall be My people.

Scripture Songs

1. Exodus 15: 1, 2

I Will Sing unto the LORD

I will sing unto the LORD,
For He hath triumphed gloriously:
The horse and his rider hath
    He thrown into the sea.

I will sing unto the LORD,
For He hath triumphed gloriously:
The horse and his rider hath
    He thrown into the sea.

The LORD, my God, my
    strength, my song,
Has now become my salvation.

The LORD, my God, my
    strength, my song,
Has now become my salvation!

He is my God and I will praise Him;
My father's God and I will exalt Him!

He is my God and I will praise Him;
My father's God and I will exalt Him!

2. Exodus 15: 11

Who Is Like unto Thee?

Who is like unto thee? {None
    is like unto thee!}
O LORD among the gods {O
    LORD among the gods!}
Who is like unto thee? {None
    is like unto thee!}
Glorious in holiness; fearful in
    praises; doing wonders;
Who is like unto thee? {There is none,
    LORD, like thee!}
(Sing twice)

3. Numbers 6: 24 - 26

The LORD Bless Thee,
and Keep Thee

The LORD bless thee, and keep thee:
The LORD make His face
    shine upon thee.
The LORD bless thee, and keep thee:
The LORD make His face
    shine upon thee.
And be gracious unto thee, and
    be gracious unto thee:
The LORD lift up His countenance
Upon thee, {upon thee}
And give {and give} thee peace.

4. Deuteronomy 11: 18 - 20

Therefore Shall Ye Lay up These My Words

Therefore shall ye lay up these
my words in your heart
And in your soul, and bind them
for a sign upon your hand,
That they may be as frontlets
between your eyes.
And ye shall teach them your
children, speaking of them:

When thou sittest in thine house,
And when thou walkest by the way,
When thou liest down, and
when thou risest up!
When thou sittest in thine house,
And when thou walkest by the way,
When thou liest down, and
when thou risest up!

And thou shalt write them
upon the door posts,
The door posts of thine house,
and upon thy gates:
And ye shall teach them your children,
speaking of them:
(Return to chorus)

5. Psalm 3: 1 - 6

LORD, How Are They Increased

LORD, how are they increased
that trouble me!
Many are they that rise up against me.
Many there be which say of my soul,
There is no help for him in God.

But Thou, O LORD, art a
shield for me;
My glory and the lifter up
of mine head.
But Thou, O LORD, art a
shield for me;
My glory and the lifter up
of mine head.

I cried unto the LORD with my voice,
And He heard me out of His holy hill.
I laid me down and slept;
I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten
thousands of people,
That have set themselves
against me round about.
I will not be afraid of ten
thousands of people,
That have set themselves
against me round about.

6. Psalm 18: 3, 46

I Will Call upon the LORD!

I will call upon the {echo} LORD,
Who is worthy to be {echo} praised:
So shall I be {echo} saved
from mine enemies.
I will call upon the {echo} LORD.

The LORD liveth; and
blessed be my Rock;
And blessed be the Rock
of my salvation!
The LORD liveth; and
blessed be my Rock;
And let the God of my
salvation be exalted!

7. Psalm 19: 7-11

The Law of the Lord Is Perfect

The law of the LORD is perfect,
converting the soul:
The testimony of the LORD is sure,
making wise the simple.

More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey
and the honeycomb.

The statutes of the LORD are
right, rejoicing the heart.
The commandment of the LORD is
pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean,
enduring forever:
The judgments of the LORD are
true and righteous altogether.

Moreover by them is Thy
servant warned,
Is Thy servant warned:
And in keeping of them there
is great reward.

8. Psalm 19: 14

Let the Words of My Mouth

Let the words of my mouth and
the meditation of my heart,
Be acceptable in Thy sight,
O LORD, my strength and my
redeemer.

(Sing twice)

9. Psalm 20: 7

We Will Remember the Name of the LORD

We will remember the Name of
the LORD our God! [Finé]
Some trust in chariots, and
some in horses:
But we will remember the Name
of the LORD our God.
Some trust in chariots, and
some in horses:
But we will remember the Name
of the LORD our God.

We will remember the Name
of the LORD,
We will remember the Name
of the LORD,
But we will remember the Name
of the LORD our God.

10. Psalm 20: 7, 6, 8

Some Trust in Chariots

Some trust in chariots, and
some in horses:
But we will remember the name
of the LORD our God.
Some trust in chariots, and
some in horses:
But we will remember the name
of the LORD our God.

Now I know that the LORD
saves His anointed;
He will hear him from His holy heaven
With the saving strength
of His right hand.
They are brought down and fallen:
But we are risen, and stand upright.

(Return to top)

11. Psalm 25: 1-4, 7

Unto Thee, O Lord!

Unto thee, O LORD, {echo} Do
I lift up my soul. {echo}
Unto thee, O LORD, {echo} Do
I lift up my soul. {echo}

O my God, {echo} I trust
in thee, {echo}
Let me not be ashamed,
Let not mine enemies triumph over me!

Yea, let none that wait {echo} On
thee be ashamed, {echo}
Yea, let none that wait {echo} On
thee be ashamed, {echo}

Show me Thy ways, {echo} Thy
ways, O LORD; {echo}
Teach me Thy paths, {echo} Thy
paths, O LORD. {echo}

Remember not, {echo} the sins
of my youth, {echo}
Remember not, {echo} the sins
of my youth, {echo}

12. Psalm 27: 1, 4, 5, 7, 14

The LORD Is My Light

The LORD is my light and
my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the strength of my life;
Of whom shall I be afraid?

Wait on the LORD, be of
good courage,
And He shall strengthen thine heart.
Wait, I say, on the LORD;
Wait, I say, on the LORD!

One thing have I desired of the LORD,
That will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the
house of the LORD
All the days of my life!

For in the time of trouble
He shall hide me
In His pavilion:
In the secret of His tabernacle
shall He hide me;
He shall set me up upon a rock!

Hear, O LORD, when I cry
with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me;
Hear, O LORD, when I cry
with my voice:
Have mercy and answer me!

13. Psalm 32: 11

Be Glad in the LORD!

Be glad in the LORD!
Be glad in the LORD!
Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice;
Ye righteous, be glad in the LORD!
...And shout for joy!
...and shout for joy!
...and shout for joy!
All ye that are upright in heart,
Be glad in the LORD and shout for
joy! (Sing twice)

14. Psalm 34: 1 - 4

I Will Bless the LORD
at All Times!

I will bless the LORD at all times!
His praise shall continually
be in my mouth!
My soul shall make her
boast in the LORD:
The humble shall hear
thereof, and be glad!

O magnify the LORD with me,
And let us exalt His name together!
I sought the LORD and He heard me
And delivered me from all my fears!

15. Psalm 34: 7, 8

The Angel of the LORD

The angel of the LORD encampeth
round about them
That fear Him, and delivereth them!
The angel of the LORD encampeth
round about them
That fear Him, and delivereth them!

O taste and see that the
LORD is good:
Blessed is the man that
trusteth in Him!
O taste and see that the
LORD is good:
Blessed is the man that
trusteth in Him!

16. Psalm 34: 11 - 13

Come, Ye Children

Come, ye children, hearken unto me,
And I will teach you the
fear of the LORD;
Come, ye children, hearken unto me,
And I will teach you the
fear of the LORD.

What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days that
he may see good?
Keep thy tongue, keep thy
tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
(Return to top)

17. Psalm 37: 23 - 24

The Steps of a Good Man

The steps of a good man are
ordered by the LORD:
And he delighteth in His way!
Though he fall, though he fall,
He shall not utterly be cast down:
For the LORD upholdeth
him with His Hand!

With His Hand; with His Hand;
For the LORD upholdeth
him with His Hand;
Though he fall, though he fall,
He shall not utterly be cast down;
For the LORD upholdeth
him with His Hand!

18. Psalm 40: 1 - 3, 11, 16

I Waited Patiently for the LORD

I waited patiently for the LORD;
and He inclined unto me,
and heard my cry.
He brought me up also out
of an horrible pit,
Out of the miry clay and set
my feet upon a rock,
And established my goings.

And He hath put a new
song in my mouth,
Even praise unto our God.
And He hath put a new
song in my mouth,
Even praise unto our God.

Withhold not Thou Thy tender mercies
From me, O LORD:
Let Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth
Continually preserve me.

Let all of those that seek thee
Rejoice and be glad in thee:
Let such as love Thy salvation say,
The LORD be magnified.

19. Psalm 40:8

I Delight to Do Thy Will

I delight to do thy will O Lord;
I delight to do thy will;
And to walk with thee
Is not grievous unto me,
For I delight to do thy will.

20. Psalm 48: 1 -2, 10 -12

Great Is the LORD

Great is the LORD, and
greatly to be praised
In the city of our God, in the
mountain of His holiness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy
of the whole earth,
Is Mount Zion, on the sides of the
north, the city of the great King.

According to Thy Name, O
God, so is Thy praise
Unto the ends of the earth: Thy right
hand is full of righteousness.
Let Mount Zion rejoice, let the
daughters of Judah be glad.
Walk about Zion, go round about
her: count the towers thereof.
Yes… (Return to top)

21. Psalm 50: 23

Whoso Offereth Praise
Glorifieth Me!

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me!
Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me!
And to him that ordereth his
conversation aright
Will I show “the salvation of God!”
(Sing twice)

22. Psalm 51: 10 - 13

Create in Me a Clean Heart

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me,
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy Presence;
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy
of Thy salvation;
And uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors
Thy ways;
And sinners shall be
converted unto thee.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.

23. Psalm 56: 3 - 4

What Time I Am Afraid

What time I am afraid, I
will trust in thee;
I will trust {I will trust} in thee. {in thee}
What time I am afraid, I
will trust in thee;
I will trust, I will trust in thee.

In God I will praise His Word,
In God I have put my trust {my trust},
I will not fear what flesh
can do unto me;
I will trust, I will trust in thee.

24. Psalm 61: 1 - 4

Hear My Cry, O God!

Hear my cry, O God; attend
unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth
will I cry unto thee,

When my heart is overwhelmed
Lead me to the rock
That is higher than I,
That is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me,
And a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in Thy tabernacle forever:
I will trust in the covert of Thy wings.

25. Psalm 63: 3 - 4

Thy Loving-Kindness

Thy loving-kindness is better than life!
Thy loving-kindness is better than life!
My lips shall praise thee,
Thus will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in Thy Name!

I will lift up my hands in Thy Name!
I will lift up my hands in Thy Name!
My lips shall praise thee,
Thus will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in Thy Name!

26. Psalm 72: 17 - 19

His Name Shall Endure

His Name shall endure
forever, forever:
His Name shall be continued
as long as the sun.
And men shall be blest, shall
be blest in Him:
All nations shall call Him blessed.

Blest be the LORD God,
the God of Israel,
Who only doeth wondrous things.
And blest be His glorious
Name for ever:
And let the whole earth be
filled with His glory.
Amen and Amen!

27. Psalm 73: 25 - 26

Whom Have I in Heaven

Whom have I in heaven but thee?
And there is none upon earth
I desire beside thee?

My flesh and my heart faileth:
But God is the strength of my heart,
And my portion for ever. (Sing twice)

28. Psalm 86: 10 - 12

For Thou Art Great

For Thou art great, and doest
wondrous things:
Thou art God alone; teach me
Thy way, O LORD;
I will walk in Thy truth: unite my
heart to fear Thy Name.
I will praise thee, O LORD my
God, with all my heart:
And I will glorify Thy Name
for evermore.

29. Psalm 89: 1

I Will Sing of the Mercies of the LORD

I will sing of the mercies of
the LORD forever:
I will sing! I will sing!
I will sing of the mercies of
the LORD forever:
I will sing of the mercies of the LORD!

With my mouth will I make known
Thy faithfulness, Thy faithfulness.
With my mouth will I make known
Thy faithfulness to all generations!

I will sing of the mercies of
the LORD forever:
I will sing of the mercies of the LORD!

30. Psalm 89: 15 - 16

Blessed Is the People

Blessed is the people that
know the joyful sound:
They shall walk, O LORD, in the
light of Thy countenance.
In Thy Name shall they
rejoice all the day:
And in Thy righteousness shall they
be exalted! (Sing twice)

31. Psalm 96: 1 - 4

O Sing unto the LORD
a New Song

O sing unto the LORD a new song:
Ladies echo: {O sing unto the
LORD a new song}

Sing unto the LORD, all the earth.
Ladies echo: {Sing unto the
LORD, all the earth.}

Sing unto the LORD, bless His Name:
Ladies echo: {Sing unto the
LORD, bless His Name}

Shew forth His salvation
from day to day.
Ladies echo: {from day to day}

Declare His glory among the heathen,
His wonders among all people.
For the LORD is great,
And greatly to be praised:
He is to be feared above all gods.

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32. Psalm 100

Make a Joyful Noise
unto the LORD

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD,
All ye, all ye lands.
Serve the LORD, the LORD
with gladness:
Come before His presence
with singing.
Know ye that the LORD He is God:
It is He that hath made us,
And not we ourselves:
We are His people, and the
sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
And into His courts with praise:
Be thankful unto Him,
And bless, bless His Name.
For the LORD, the LORD is good;
His mercy is everlasting;
And His truth, His truth endureth
To all, to all generations. Praise GOD!

33. Psalm 101: 3

I Will Set No Wicked Thing

I will set no wicked thing
before mine eyes:
I will set no wicked thing
before mine eyes.
I hate the work of them that turn aside;
It shall not cleave to me.
I will set no wicked thing before mine
eyes. (Sing twice)

34. Psalm 103: 1-5

"Bless His Holy Name"

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
Bless His Holy Name, yes,
bless His Holy Name!
Bless the LORD, O my soul, and
forget-not all His benefits!
O Bless the LORD, yes, bless
His Holy Name!

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities,
Who healeth all thine diseases,
Who redeemeth thy life
from destruction.
Who crowneth thee with
lovingkindness,
Tender mercies, Who satisfieth:
Satisfies thy mouth with good things.

So that thy youth is renewed
like the eagle's.
Bless the LORD, O bless
the LORD, my soul!

So that thy youth is renewed
like the eagle's.
Bless the LORD, O bless
the LORD, my soul!

35. Psalm 104: 1, 24, 33 - 34

Bless the LORD, O My Soul

Bless the LORD, O my soul.
O LORD my God, Thou art very great!
Thou art clothed with honor
and majesty!
O LORD, how manifold are Thy works!
In wisdom hast Thou made them all:
The earth is full of Thy riches!

I will sing unto the LORD
as long as I live!
I will sing praise to my God
while I have my being.
My meditation of Him shall be sweet:
I will be glad in the LORD!
Bless the LORD, O my soul,
Bless the LORD!
Bless the LORD, O my soul,
Bless the LORD!

36. Psalm 104: 31,33

Let the Glory of the Lord
Endure Forever

Let the glory of the Lord
endure forever;
Let the Lord be glad in his works.
I will sing unto the Lord
as long as I live;
I will sing praise to my God
While I have my being!

37. Psalm 104: 33 - 35

I Will Sing unto the LORD

I will sing unto the LORD
as long as I live!
I will sing praise to my God
while I have my being.
My meditation of Him shall be sweet:
I will be glad, I will be glad
in the LORD.
So, bless thou the LORD, O my
soul. Praise ye the LORD!
Bless thou the LORD, O my
soul. Praise ye the LORD!
Bless thou the LORD, O my
soul. Praise ye the LORD!
Bless thou the LORD, O my
soul. Praise ye the LORD!

38. Psalm 111: 1 - 3

I Will Praise the LORD
with My Whole Heart

Praise ye the LORD!
I will praise the LORD with
my whole heart,
In the assembly of the upright,
and in the congregation.
The works of the LORD are great,
Sought out of all them that
have pleasure therein.
His work is honorable and glorious:
And His righteousness
endureth for ever.
And His righteousness
endureth for ever.

39. Psalm 113: 3 - 5

From the Rising of the Sun

From the rising of the sun
Unto the going down of the same
The Name of the LORD
    is to be praised!

From the rising of the sun
Unto the going down of the same
The Name of the LORD
    is to be praised!

The LORD is high above all nations,
And His glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the LORD our God,
Who dwelleth on high?

From the rising of the sun
Unto the going down of the same
The Name of the LORD
    is to be praised!

40. Psalm 117

O Praise the LORD,
All Ye Nations

O praise the LORD, all ye nations;
Praise Him, all ye people;
O praise the LORD, all ye nations;
Praise Him, all ye people!

For His merciful kindness
Is great toward us, is great toward us.
And the truth of the LORD
    endureth for ever!
PRAISE YE THE LORD!

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41. Psalm 118: 8, 6

It Is Better to Trust in the LORD

It is better to trust in the LORD
Than to put confidence in man;
It is better to trust in the LORD
Than to put confidence in man.

The LORD is on my side;
I will not fear
The LORD is on my side;
What can man do unto me?

It is better to trust in the LORD
Than to put confidence in man;
It is better to trust in the LORD
Than to put confidence in man.
IT IS BETTER TO TRUST
    IN THE LORD!

42. Psalm 118: 24

This Is the Day!

This is the day, {echo}
Which the LORD hath made; {echo}
We will rejoice, {echo}
And be glad in it. {echo}

This is the day which the
    LORD hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it.

This is the day {echo}
Which the LORD hath made!

43. Psalm 119: 9 - 16

Wherewithal Shall a Young
Man Cleanse His Way?

Wherewithal shall a young
    man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto
    according to Thy Word!
With my whole heart have
    I sought Thee:

O let me not wander from
Thy commandments!
Thy Word have I hid, have
I hid in my heart,
That I might not sin against Thee.
Blessed art Thou, O LORD!
Teach me Thy statutes!
With my lips have I declared all
The judgments of Thy mouth.
I have rejoiced in the way
of Thy testimonies,
As much as in all riches!
I will meditate in Thy precepts,
And have respect unto Thy ways.
I will delight myself in Thy statutes:
I will not forget Thy Word!
I will delight myself in Thy statutes:
I will not forget Thy Word.

44. Psalm 121

I Will Lift up Mine Eyes
unto the Hills

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence cometh my help!
My help cometh from the LORD,
Which made heaven and earth!
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, He that keepeth Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep!

The LORD is thy keeper:
The LORD is thy shade
upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by
day, nor the moon by night!
The LORD shall preserve
thee from all evil:
He shall preserve thy soul!
The LORD shall preserve thy
going out and thy coming in
From this time forth, and
even for evermore.
From this time forth, and
even for evermore.

45. Psalm 125: 1 - 2

They That Trust in the LORD

They that trust in the LORD
shall be as Mount Zion,
Which cannot be removed,
but abideth forever!
As the mountains are round
about Jerusalem,
So the LORD is round
about His people!
Yes, the LORD is round
about His people,
From henceforth even forever!

46. Psalm 127

Except the LORD Build the House

Except the LORD build the house,
They labor in vain that build it:
Except the LORD keep the city,
The watchman waketh but in vain.
It is vain for you to rise up
early, to sit up late,
To eat the bread of sorrows:
For so He giveth His beloved sleep!

Lo, children are an heritage
of the LORD:
And the fruit of the womb
is His reward.
As arrows are in the hand
of a mighty man,
So are children of the youth.
Happy is the man that hath
his quiver full of them!
They shall not be ashamed,
But they shall speak with the
enemies in the gate.

47. Psalm 134: 1 - 2

"Come Bless the LORD"

Come bless the LORD! {echo}
All ye servants of the LORD. {echo}
Which by night stand {echo}
In the house of the LORD, {echo}
Lift up your hands {echo}
In the sanctuary. {echo}
And bless the LORD, {echo}
And bless the LORD! {echo}
(Sing twice)

48. Psalm 134: 1 - 2

"Behold! Bless Ye the Lord!"

Behold! Bless ye the LORD!
{Behold! Bless ye the LORD!}

All ye servants of the LORD.
{All ye servants of the LORD.}

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary,
{Lift up your hands in the sanctuary}

And bless, bless ye the LORD!
{And bless, bless ye the LORD!}
(Sing twice)

49. Psalm 139: 1 - 6

O LORD, Thou Hast Searched Me

O LORD, Thou hast searched me,
Thou hast searched me
and known me!
Thou knowest my downsitting
and mine uprising,
Thou understandest my
thought afar off.
Thou compassest my path
and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word, not a
word in my tongue,
But, lo, O LORD, Thou
knowest it altogether!
Thou hast beset me behind
and before,
And laid Thine hand upon me!
Such knowledge is too
wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.
Thou hast beset me behind
and before,
And laid Thine hand upon me!
O LORD, Thou hast searched me,
Thou hast searched me
and known me.

50. Psalm 139: 23, 24; 140:4; 139:17

Search Me, O God, and Know My Heart

Search me, O God, and
know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts.
And see if there be any
wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting.

How precious also are Thy
thoughts unto me,
O God, how great is the sum of them!
How precious also are Thy
thoughts unto me,
O God, how great is the sum of them!
O God, how great is the sum of them!

Keep me, O LORD, from the
hands of the wicked;
Preserve me from the violent man;
Who has purposed to
overthrow my goings.

51. Psalm 141: 1 - 3

LORD, I Cry unto Thee!

LORD, I cry unto Thee! {echo}
LORD, make haste unto me! {echo}
Give ear unto my voice, when
I cry unto Thee!
LORD, I cry unto Thee!

Let my prayer be set forth
before Thee as incense;
And the lifting up of my hands
as the evening sacrifice.
Set a watch, O LORD, set a
watch before my mouth;
Keep the door of my lips:

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52. Psalm 145: 8 - 11

The LORD Is Gracious

The LORD is gracious, and
full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The LORD is good, good to all:
And His tender mercies are
over all His works.

All Thy works shall praise
Thee, O LORD;
And Thy saints shall bless
Thee, O LORD;
They shall speak of the glory
of Thy kingdom,
And talk of Thy power:

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53. Psalm 146: 1 - 2

Praise Ye the LORD!

Praise ye the LORD!
{Praise the LORD}
Praise the LORD, O my
soul. {O my soul}
While I live {While I live}
Will I praise the LORD! {Will
I praise the LORD}
I will sing praises {unto my God }
I will sing praises {unto my God }
I will sing praises {unto my God }
While I have any being!

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54. Proverbs 2: 1 - 9

My Son, If Thou Wilt
Receive My Words

My son, if thou wilt receive my words,
And hide my commandments
with thee;
So that thou incline thine
ear unto wisdom,
And apply thine heart to
understanding;
Yea, if thou criest after knowledge,
And liftest up thy voice for
understanding;
If thou seekest her as silver,
And searchest for her as
for hid treasures.

Then shalt thou understand
the fear of the LORD,
And find the knowledge, the
knowledge of God!

For the LORD giveth wisdom;
out of His mouth
Cometh knowledge and
understanding.
He layeth up sound wisdom
for the righteous:
He is a buckler to them that
walk uprightly.
He keepeth the paths of judgment
And preserveth the way of His saints.
Then shalt thou understand
righteousness and judgment
And equity: yea, every good path!

55. Proverbs 3: 5 - 7; 11

Trust in the LORD with
All Thine Heart

Trust in the LORD with all thine heart;
And lean not unto thine own
understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him,
And He shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes:
Fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

My son, despise not the
chastening of the LORD;
Neither be weary of His correction.

56. Proverbs 3: 21b - 24

Keep Sound Wisdom
And Discretion

Keep sound wisdom and discretion,
Keep sound wisdom and discretion;
So shall they be life unto thy
soul, to thy soul,
And grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely,
Then shalt thou walk
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down,
Thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down,
And thy sleep shall be sweet.

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57. Proverbs 4: 7 - 9

Wisdom Is the Principal Thing

Wisdom is the principal thing;
Therefore get wisdom,
therefore get wisdom;
And with all thy getting get
understanding.
Wisdom is the principal thing!

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee:
She shall bring thee to honor,
When thou dost embrace her.
She shall give to thine head
an ornament of grace:
A crown of glory shall she
deliver to thee.

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58. Proverbs 4: 18

But the Path of the Just

But the path of the just, {echo}
Is as the shining light, {echo}
But the path of the just, {echo}
Is as the shining light, {echo}
That shineth more and more
unto the perfect day.
But the path of the just, {echo}
Is as the shining light, {echo}

(Sing twice)

59. Proverbs 6: 20 - 23

My Son, Keep Thy Father's
Commandments

My son, keep thy father's
commandments,
And forsake not the law of thy mother!
Bind them continually
upon thine heart,
And tie them about thy neck.

When thou goest, it shall lead thee;
When thou sleepest, it
shall keep thee;
And when thou awakest, it
shall talk with thee!
For the commandment is a
lamp; and the law is light;
And reproofs of instruction
are the ways of life!

For the commandment is a
lamp; and the law is light;
And reproofs of instruction
are the ways of life!

60. Proverbs 15: 16

Better Is Little!

Better is little! {echo}
With the fear of the LORD! {echo}
Better is little! {echo}
With the fear of the LORD! {echo}
Than great treasure, great treasure,
And trouble therewith:
Better is little,
Better is little with the fear of the
LORD! (Sing twice)

61. Proverbs 18: 10

The Name of the Lord

The name of the Lord is a
strong and mighty tower;
The name of the Lord is a
refuge for my soul.
The name of the Lord is a
pillar I can lean on;
The righteous run into the
name of the Lord.
The righteous run into the
name of the Lord.

62. Proverbs 22: 4

By Humility and the
Fear of the LORD

By humility and the fear of the LORD
Are riches, and honor and life!
By humility and the fear of the LORD
Are riches and honor and life!
By humility and the fear of the LORD
Are riches and honor and life!
(Sing twice)

63. Isaiah 1: 18

Come Now, and Let Us
Reason Together

Come now, and let us
reason together,
Saith the LORD:
Though your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow.

Come now, and let us
reason together,
Saith the LORD:
Though they be red like crimson,
They shall be as wool.

64. Isaiah 9: 6

For unto Us a Child Is Born

For unto us a Child is born,
unto us a Son is given:
And the government shall be
upon His shoulder:
Unto us a Child is born.

And His Name shall be
called Wonderful,
Counselor, the mighty God,
The everlasting Father, the
Prince of Peace.

For unto us a Child is born...
The Prince of Peace.

65. Isaiah 12: 3, 4

Therefore with Joy Shall
Ye Draw Water

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water
Out of the wells of salvation.
And in that day shall ye say,
“Praise the Lord!” (Sing twice)

66. Isaiah 28: 16b

I Lay in Zion for a Foundation a Stone

I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone,
Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone.
A tried stone, a precious cornerstone,
A sure foundation, a sure foundation!
A tried stone, a precious cornerstone,
He that believeth shall not make haste! (Sing twice)

67. Isaiah 40: 11

He Shall Feed

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd!
He shall gather the lambs with His arm!
And carry them in His bosom
And shall gently lead those that are with young! (Sing twice)

68. Isaiah 40: 31

They That Wait upon the LORD

They that wait upon the LORD
Shall renew their strength;
They shall mount up with wings as eagles;
They shall run and not be weary;
They shall walk and not faint.
Teach me, LORD—teach me, LORD, to wait! (Sing twice)

69. Isaiah 51: 11

Therefore, the Redeemed of the LORD

Therefore, the redeemed of the LORD shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their head!
Therefore, the redeemed of the LORD shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their head!

They shall obtain gladness and joy;
And sorrow and mourning shall flee away!

Therefore, the redeemed of the LORD shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
And everlasting joy shall be upon their head!

70. Isaiah 53: 6

All We Like Sheep (Round)

All we like sheep have gone astray;
We have turned every one to his own way; *
And the LORD hath laid on Him
The iniquity of us all. (Sing twice)

71. Isaiah 55: 1 - 2

Ho, Every One That Thirsteth

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat!

Wherefore do ye spend your money
For that which is not bread?
And your labour for that which satisfieth not? (Return to top)

72. Isaiah 61: 3

He Gives Us Beauty for Ashes

He gives us beauty for ashes,
The oil of joy for mourning,
The garment of praise for the
spirit of heaviness;
That we might be called trees
of righteousness,
The planting of the LORD,
That He might be glorified.
(Sing twice)

73. Jeremiah 9: 23 - 24

Let Not the Wise Man

Let not the wise man glory
in his wisdom,
Neither let the mighty man
glory in his might,
Let not the rich man glory
in his riches.
But let him that glorieth glory in this:

That he understandeth
and knoweth Me,
That I am the LORD
Which exercise loving kindness,
Judgment, and righteousness
in the earth.
For in these things, I delight,
In these things I delight,
saith the LORD.

74. Jeremiah 24: 7

And I Will Give Them an Heart

And I will give them an
heart to know Me!
Ladies: {To know Me!}

That I am the LORD!
Ladies echo: {I am the LORD!}

And they shall be my people,
Ladies echo: {And they shall be}

And I will be their God:
Ladies echo: {And I will be their God:}

For they shall return unto Me
with their whole heart!
Ladies echo: {For they shall return}
{with their whole heart!}

I will give them an heart to know Me!
I will give them an heart to know!
I will give them an heart to know that
I AM THE LORD!
(Sing twice)

75. Jeremiah 33: 3

Call unto Me

Call unto me and I will answer thee
And show thee great and
mighty things
Which thou knowest not.
(Repeat)

76. Daniel 12: 3

And They That Be Wise

And they that be wise shall shine
As the brightness of the firmament!
And they that turn many
to righteousness
As the stars for ever, and
ever, and ever
And they shall shine, they shall shine,

They that be wise shall shine!
As the brightness of the firmament!
And they that turn many
to righteousness
As the stars for ever, and ever:
They shall shine!

77. Micah 6: 8

He Hath Shewed Thee, O Man

He hath shewed thee, O
man, what is good;
And what doth the LORD
require of thee?
But to do justly, and to love mercy,
And to walk humbly with thy God.
(Sing twice)

78. Habakkuk 3: 17 - 18

Although the Fig Tree
Shall Not Blossom

Although the fig tree shall
not blossom,
Neither shall fruit be in the vines;
The labour of the olive shall fail,
And the fields shall yield no meat;
The flock shall be cut off from the fold,
And there shall be no herd
in the stalls.
Yet I will rejoice in the LORD,
I will joy in the God of my salvation.
(Sing twice)

79. Matthew 6: 33; 7:7; 4:4

Seek Ye First

Seek ye first the kingdom of God
And His righteousness;
And all these things shall
be added unto you.
Allelu, Alleluia.

Man shall not live by bread alone
But by every word,
That proceeds from the mouth of God,
Allelu, Alleluia.

Ask, and it shall be given unto you,
Seek, and ye shall find,
Knock, and the door shall be
opened unto you;
Allelu, Alleluia.

Alleluia, allelu, alleluia,
Alleluia, allelu, alleluia.

80. Matthew 7: 24 - 27

The Wise Man and
the Foolish Man

Therefore, whosoever heareth
these sayings of Mine,
And doeth them,
I will liken him unto a wise man,
Which built his house upon a rock:
And the rain descended, and
the floods came,
And the winds blew, and beat
upon that house;
And it fell not! For it was
founded upon a rock!

And every one that heareth
these sayings of Mine,
And doeth them not,
Shall be likened unto a foolish man,
Which built his house upon the sand:
And the rain descended, and
the floods came,
And the winds blew, and beat
upon that house;
And it fell! And great was the fall of it!

81. Luke 1: 46, 47, 49

My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced
in God my Saviour;
For He that is mighty hath
done great things;
And holy is His Name.

82. John 3: 16

John 3:16, John 3:16,
For God so loved the world that He
Gave His only begotten Son
That whosoever believeth in Him
Should not perish but have
    everlasting life.

83. John 10: 9

I Am the Door

I am the Door: {echo}
I am the Door: {echo}
By Me, if any man enter in,
    he shall be saved.

I am the Door: {echo}
I am the Door: {echo}
By Me, if any man enter in,
    he shall be saved.
(Sing twice)

84. John 13: 34, 35

A New Commandment
I Give unto You

A new commandment I give unto you:
That you love one another,
As I have loved you;
That you love one another,
As I have loved you.
By this shall all men know
You are my disciples,
If you have love one for another.

85. John 14: 6 [Round]

I Am the Way

Jesus saith unto him,
I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life: *
No man cometh unto the Father,
But by Me.
(Sing twice)

86. John 14: 27

Peace, Peace I Leave with You

Peace, peace I leave with you,
My peace I give unto you.
Not as the world giveth,
Give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled,
Neither let it be afraid.
Peace I leave with you,
My peace I give unto you.
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87. Romans 8: 1, 2, 14

There Is No Condemnation

There is no condemnation to
    them in Christ Jesus,
Who walk every day in the
    Spirit of the Lord,
For the law of the Spirit of
    life in Christ Jesus
Has made me free, has made me free
From the law of sin and death;
For as many as are led by
    the Spirit of the Lord,
They shall be the sons of God,
According to his word, because
There's no condemnation to
    them in Christ Jesus,
Who walk every day in the Lord.

88. Galatians 2: 20

I Am Crucified with Christ!

I am crucified with Christ!
Nevertheless I live,
Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me;
And the life which I now
    live in the flesh
I live by the faith of the Son of God,
Who loved me, and gave
    Himself for me!
(Sing twice)

89. Ephesians 6: 1 - 3

Children, Obey Your Parents in the LORD

Children, obey your parents
*   in the LORD:*
For this is right, for this is right.
Children, obey your parents
*   in the LORD:*
For this is right, for this is right.

Honor thy father and mother;
Which is the first commandment
    with promise.
That it may be well with thee,
And thou mayest live long
    on the earth.

Children, obey your parents
*   in the LORD:*
For this is right, for this is right.

90. Philippians 2: 10, 11

He Is Lord! He Is Lord!

He is Lord! He is Lord!
He is risen from the dead,
    and He is Lord!
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord!

91. Colossians 3: 23

And Whatsoever Ye Do

And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily,
As to the Lord,
And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily,
As to the Lord,

And not unto men, {Not unto men}
And not unto men. {Not unto men}
And not unto men. {Not to men}

Do it as to the Lord, do it
    as to the Lord!
(Sing twice)

92. I Thessalonians 5:16 - 19

Rejoice Evermore

Rejoice evermore for this
    is the will of God.
Pray without ceasing for this
    is the will of God.
In everything give thanks for
    this is the will of God.
In Christ Jesus concerning you!

In Christ Jesus concerning you!
In Christ Jesus concerning you!
In everything give thanks for
*   this is the will of God.*
In Christ Jesus concerning you!

93. I Timothy 1: 17 **[Round]**

Now unto the King Eternal

Now unto the King eternal,
    immortal, invisible, *
The only wise God,
Be honor and glory forever and ever.
Amen. Amen.
Be honor and glory for ever
    and ever, Amen.
(Sing three times)

94. Hebrews 2: 9

But We See Jesus,
Made a Little Lower

But we see Jesus, made a little lower,
Made a little lower than the angels,
For the suffering of death.
But we see Jesus, crowned
with glory and honour,
That He, by the grace of God,
Should taste death for every man.

95. Hebrews 12: 2

Looking unto Jesus

Looking unto Jesus, the author
and finisher of our faith,
Looking unto Jesus, the author
and finisher of our faith!

Who, for the joy that was
set before Him,
Endured the cross, despising
the shame,
And is set down at the right Hand
Of the throne of God!

96. I Peter 2: 21

In His Steps

In His steps, in His steps:
For even hereunto were ye called:
Because Christ also suffered for us,
Leaving us an example, that
ye should follow
In His steps.

(Sing twice)

97. I Peter 5: 7

Casting, Casting All Your
Care upon Him

Casting, casting all your
care upon Him;
For He careth for you.
Casting, casting all your
care upon Him;
For He careth for you.

He careth for you, He careth for you.
Casting all your care upon Him,
For He careth for you,
He careth for you!

98. I John 3: 1 [Round]

Behold, What Manner of Love

Behold, what manner of love the
Father has given unto us,
Behold, what manner of love the
Father has given unto us, *
That we should be called
the sons of God,
That we should be called
the sons of God.

(Sing twice)

99. I John 4: 7 - 8

Beloved, Let Us Love
One Another

Beloved, let us love one another:
For love is of God,
And every one that loveth
is born of God,
And knoweth God.

He that loveth not
Knoweth not God, for God is love.
Beloved, let us love one another
… I John 4: 7 & 8.

(Sing twice)

100. Revelation 4: 11

Thou Art Worthy

Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,
Thou art worthy, O Lord,
To receive glory, glory and honour,
Glory and honour and power:
For Thou hast created—hast
all things created,
Thou hast created all things,
And for Thy pleasure they are
and were created,
For Thou art worthy, O Lord.
(Sing twice)

101. Revelation 5: 11, 12

I Heard the Voice of Many Angels

I heard the voice of many angels,
Round about the throne,
And the beasts and the elders,
And I beheld! And the
number of them
Was ten thousand times ten thousand!
And thousands of thousands
Saying with a loud voice:
"Worthy is the Lamb!
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!
To receive: power, and riches,
And wisdom, and strength,
Honor, and glory, and blessing.
Worthy is the Lamb!"

102. Revelation 5: 12

Worthy Is the Lamb
That Was Slain

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!
Worthy is the Lamb that was
slain—to receive
Power, and riches, and
wisdom, and strength,
Honor, and glory, and blessing.
Worthy is the Lamb! Worthy
is the Lamb!
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!
Worthy is the Lamb!
Worthy is the Lamb!

103. Revelation 19: 6, 7

Hallelujah! For the Lord Our
God the Almighty Reigns!

Hallelujah! for the Lord our God
the Almighty reigns!
Hallelujah! for the Lord our God
the Almighty reigns!
Let us rejoice and be glad
And give the glory unto him!
Hallelujah! for the Lord our God
the Almighty reigns!

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