



SHEET MUSIC DIGITAL HYMN BOOK

Over 200 Traditional Hymns



Choir Reduction With Chords Format

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Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella

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F Dm Gm F C7 F Dm Dm7

Bring a torch, — Jean - ette, Is - a - bel - la Bring a torch, — come
Has - ten now, — good folk of the vil - lage, Has - ten now, — the

7 Gm C F Dm6 G7 F C

swift - ly and run. Christ is born tell the folk of the vil - lage,
Christ Child to see. You will find Him a - sleep in a man - ger,

13 B^b F Gm Gm7 F C7 Dm C F

Je - sus is sleep - ing in His cra - dle, Ah, ah, beau - ti - ful
Qui - et - ly come and whisp - er soft - ly, Hush, hush, peace - ful - ly

20 C F C7 Dm Gm F C C7 F

is the moth - er, Ah, ah, beau - ti - ful is her Son.
now He slum - bers, Hush, hush, peace - ful - ly now He sleeps.

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Charles Gabriel

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♩=80 C G⁷ C C⁷ F

Why should I feel dis - cour - aged? Why should the shad - ows

C A⁷ Dm Fm⁶

come? Why should my heart be lone - ly,

Dm⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ C

And long for heav'n and home, When Je - sus is my

G⁷ C C⁷ F A⁷ Dm

por - tion? My con - stant friend is He: His

2 His Eye Is On The Sparrow

eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es

Chords: G, G7, C, G, G7

me, His eye is on the spar - row, And I

Chords: C, G7, C, C7, F, Fm

know He watch - es me, I sing be - cause I'm

Chords: C, G7, C, G, G7

hap - py, I sing be - cause I'm free, His

Chords: C, G, G7, C

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

3

eye is on the spar - row, And I

know he watch - es me.

Let not your hearts be troubled,
 His tender word I hear,
 And resting on His goodness,
 I lose my doubts and fears,
 Tho' by the path he lead-eth,
 But one step I may see:
 His eye is on the sparrow,
 And I know He watches me,
 His eye is on the sparrow,
 And I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted,
 Whenever the clouds arise,
 When song gives place to sighing,
 When hope within me dies,
 I draw the closer to Him,
 From care He sets me free,
 His eye is on the sparrow,
 And I know he watches me,
 His eye is on the sparrow,
 And I know he watches me.

Rock Of Ages

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Thomas Hasting

C F C

Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me
 Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my
 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my

4 G C G

hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the
 zeal no lan - guor know, These for sin could not a -
 eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds un -

8 C G C

blood; From Thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of
 tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone; In my
 known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of

12 G C

sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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Martin Luther

1529

♩ = 96

C G Em Am D⁷ G Am Em F C

A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark ne -
 Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would
 And tho this world with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to
 That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them,

4 Am Dm G⁷ C G Em Am D⁷ G

ver fail ing; Our help - er He a mid the flood,
 be los ing, We're not the right man on our side,
 un - do us, We will not fear for God hath willed,
 a - bid eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours

7 Am Em F C Am Dm G⁷ C

Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 The man of God's own choos - ing.
 His truth to tri - umph thro - us.
 Thru Him who with us sid - eth.

2 A Mighty Fortrress Is Our God

9 Am G D⁷ G C G C F

For still our an - cient foe. Doth seek to work
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not
 Let goods and kin dred go, This mor - tal life

12 G⁷ Am E Am E Am D⁷ G

us woe His craft and pow'r are great,
 is He Lord Sab - a - oth His name,
 for him, His rage we can en - dure,
 al - so, The bod - y they must kill;

15 F C⁷ A Dm E

And armed with cru - el hate,
 From age to age the same,
 For lo, his doom is sure;
 God's truth a - bi - deth still:

17 Am Em F C Am Dm G⁷ C

On earth is not His e - - qual.
 And He must win the bat - - tle.
 One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 His king - dom is for - eve - - er.

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

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William Steffe
Julia Ward Howe

♩ = 90

G D G

1. Oh mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord, He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps, They have
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall ne - ver call re - treat, Hi is

3 C G

tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judge - ment seat, Oh, be

5 D G D7 G

loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword, His
read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps, His
swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be ju - bi - lant, my feet, Our

2

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

7 Am G D⁷ G

truth is march - ing on
 day is march - ing on
 God is march - ing on

9 G D G

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

11 C G D

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le -

14 G C Am G D⁷ G

lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

Bringing In The Sheaves

Lyrics by:
Knowles Shaw

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Music by:
George A. Minor

1 B^b E^b

Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
Go - ing forth and weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

3 B^b F

Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve;
Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze;
Though the loss sus - tained our spir - it of - ten grieves;

5 B^b E^b

Wait - ing for our har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

7 B^b F⁷ B^b

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

2 Bringing In The Sheaves

9 **B^b Refrain** **E^b** **B^b**

Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

11 **F**

We shall come re - joic - ing bring - ing in the sheaves.

13 **B^b** **E^b** **B^b**

Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

15 **F⁷** **B^b**

We shall come re - joic - ing bring - ing in the sheaves.

O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

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F C F C F

O hap - py day that fixed my choice
 O hap - py bond, that seals my vows
 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tions done
 Now rest, my long di - vi - ded heart,
 High heaven that hears the sol - emn vow,

3 C7 Dm F C7 F

On Thee, my sav - ior and my God!
 To Him who mer - its all my love!
 I am my Lord's and He is mine;
 Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter rest;
 That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear;

5 C F C F

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice
 Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house
 He drew me and I fol - lowed on,
 Here have I found a no - bler part,
 Till in life's lat - est hour I bow,

7 C7 Dm F C7 F

And tell its rap - tures all a - broad
 While to the sa - cred shrine I move
 Re - joiced to own the call di - vine
 Here heaven - ly plea - sures fill my breast
 And bless in death, a bond so dear

O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

2
9

C F C7

Hap - py day, Hap - py day, When Je - sus washed.

12

F Bb F

my sins a - way! He taught me how to watch and pray.

15

Bb F

And live re - joic - ing ev 'ry day; Hap - py day.

18

C7 F C7 Dm F C7 F

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

O, How I Love Jesus

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G

D

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

5

G

Am

G

D7

G

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

10

D

O, how I love Je - sus, O, how I love

13

G

Em

G7

Am

G

D7

G

Je - sus O, how I love Je - sus be - cause He first loved me!

Ah, Holy Jesus

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Music by Johann Craer

Gm E^b Cm F B^b Gm Dm/F E^b B^b/D

Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have You of -
 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up -
 For me, dear Je - sus, was Your in - car -
 There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not

4 Cm D Gm F B^b E^b Cm B^b/D

fend - ed, That mor - tal judge - ment has on You de -
 on You? It is my trea - son, Lord, that has un -
 na - tion, Your mor - tal sor - row, and Your life's ob -
 pay You, I do a - dore You, and will ev - er

8 F B^b Gm Dm E^b B^b F/A Gm B^b

scend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed, by Your own re -
 done You. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de -
 la - tion, Your death of an - guish and Your bit - ter
 praise You, Think on Your pit - y and Your love un -

12 Cm Gm B^b Cm Gm Dsus D Gm

ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 nied You. I cru - ci - fied You.
 pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
 swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing.

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

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E^b

Ho - ly God, we
Hark, the loud - ce -

7 B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} E^b B^b

praise - Thy name; Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee;
les - tial hymn, an - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing:

13 E^b B^{b7} E^b

All on earth Thy scepter - claim, All in heav'n a -
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim in un - ceas - ing

19 B^{b7} E^b B^b E^b B^{b7} E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b

bove a - dore Thee, In fi - nite Thy vast do - main,
cho - rus prais - ing: Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord:

2 Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

25 A^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b B^b E^b B^b7 E^b B^b

ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign. In - fi - nite Thy
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord. Fill the heav'ns with

31 E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b B^b7 1. E^b 2. E^b

vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
sweet ac - cord; Hol - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.

Lo! The apostolic train join Thy sacred name to hallow;
Prophets swell the glad refrain, and the white-robed martyrs follow;
And from morn to set of sun, through the church the song goes on.
And from morn to set of sun, through the church the song goes on.

Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee;
While in essence only one, undivided God we claim Thee,
And adoring bend the knee, while we sing our praise to Thee.
And adoring bend to knee, while we sing our praise to Thee.

Come Thou Almighty Kings

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Felice De Giardini

Chords: F, B^b, C⁷, F, Dm, C, F

Come, thou al - migh - ty King, Help us thy
 Come, thou In - car - nate Word, By heav'n and
 Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 To thee, great One in Three The high - est

5 Chords: B^b, F, C, F, C

Name _____ to sing, Help us to praise.
 earth _____ a - dored; Our prayers at - tend:
 wit - - ness bear be, In this glad hour:
 prais - - es be, Hence e - ver - more;

9 Chords: F, Gm, A, Dm

Fa - ther whose love un - known All things cre - a - ted own,
 Come, and thy peo - ple bless; Come, give thy word suc - cess;
 Thou, who al - migh - ty art, Now rule in e - v'ry heart,
 Thy sov - 'reign ma - je - sty, May we in glo - ry see,

13 Chords: F, C, F, Gm/B^b, F/C, C, F

Build in our hearts _____ thy throne, An - cient of Days.
 Stab - lish thy right - eous - ness, Sa - viour and friend.
 And ne'er from us _____ de - part, Spi - rit of power.
 And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

In God Will I Trust

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Anonymous

In God will I trust, though my coun - se - lers say, O
 The Lord in His tem - ple shall ev - er a - bide, His
 The Lord is most right - eous, the Lord loves the right, The

6

flee as a bird to your moun - tain a - way, The
 throne is e - ter - nal, what - ev - er be - tide, The
 e - vil He hates and will sure - ly re - quite; The

10

wick - ed are strong and the right - eous are weak, Foun -
 chil - dren of men He be - holds from on high, The
 wick - ed His an - ger will drive from their place, The

14

da - tions are shak - en, yet God will I seek.
 wick - ed to pun - ish, the right - eous to try.
 up - right in rap - ture shall gaze on His face.

God Moves In Mysterious Ways

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William Cowper - 1772

Eb A^b E^b Cm B^b E^b A^b E^b B^b Cm A^b B^b E^b

God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form; He
 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He
 Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cou - rage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are

6 B^b Cm B^b E^b6 F B^b E^b Fm B^bsus⁴ B^b E^b

plants His foot - steps in the sea And rides up on the storm.
 treas - ures up His bright de - signs And works His sov - ereign will.
 big with mer - cy and shall break In bless - ings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
 But trust him for his grace;
 Behind a frowning providence
 He hides a smiling face

His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour:
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his work in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make it plain.

Blest is He Who Loves God's Precepts

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Luther O. Emerson

1. Blest is he who loves God's pre - cepts, Who from
 2. Blest is he who makes the stat - utes Of the
 3. He is like a tree well plant - ed By the

4

sin re - strains his feet, He who will not stand with
 Lord his chief de - light, In the law of God re -
 flow - ing riv - er's side, Ev - er green of leaf and

7

sin - ners, He who shuns the scorn - ers' seat.
 joic - ing, Med - i - tat - ing day and night.
 fruit - ful Thus shall all his works a - bide.

4. Like the driven chaff the wicked
 Shall be swept from off the land;
 With the just they shall not gather,
 Nor shall in the judgement stand.

5. Well the Lord will guard the righteous,
 For their way to Him is known;
 But the way of evildoers,
 Shall by Him be overthrown.

Help, Lord, for Those Who Love Thee Fail

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Thomas B. Southgate

The musical score is written for piano and voice in 3/4 time, key of D major. It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a piano accompaniment with chords and a vocal line with lyrics. The lyrics are presented in three numbered verses.

System 1 (Measures 1-6):

- Chords: G, G+, Cma7, Am, D7, D7sus4, D7, G, C, G
- Lyrics:
 - 1. Help, Lord, for those who love Thee fail, Thy faith - ful
 - 2. Lord, may those flat - tering lips be lashed, The boast - ing
 - 3. Be - cause the poor have been op - pressed, And in their

System 2 (Measures 7-11):

- Chords: Am, A7, D, A7, D, D7, G, C, E7
- Lyrics:
 - ones fall from the ranks, And leave the li - ars
 - mouths stripped of their pride, Those tongues that mur - ,ur
 - pa - tience of sigh a - lone, I will pro - tect them

System 3 (Measures 12-16):

- Chords: A, A7, D, D7, G, D11, C, C#dim, G, D7, G
- Lyrics:
 - to their tale, False grat - i - tude and treach - erous thanks.
 - un - a - bashed, Who is this God? Who shall a - bide!
 - in My breast, The Lord has said, These are Mine own.

4 And what He saith is purified
 Like silver, sevenfold assayed.
 Though by this evil age defied,
 His word of truth shall be obeyed.

5 His promises shall stand secure,
 His saints are safe, though ill betide;
 He will protect His humble poor,
 Though rogues are honored far and wide.

Lord, Our Lord, Thy Glorious Name

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William F. Sherwin

1 Lord, Our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy won - drous works pro - claim;
 2 In - fant lips Thou dost or - dain Wrath and ven - geance to re - strain;
 3 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their Mak - er's might;

5

In the heavens with ra - diant signs ev - er - more Thy glo - ry shines.
 Weak - est means ful - fil Thy will, Might - y en - e - mies to still.
 When Thy won - drous heavens I scan, Then I know how weak is man.

9

REFRAIN

How great Thy Name! Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, How great Thy Name!

16

Thine the Name of match - less worth, Ex - cel - lent in all the earth, How great Thy Name!

O Lord, How Many They Who Deeply Trouble Me

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William Daman

1. O Lord, how many they Who
2. There is no help for him, No

4

deep - ly trou - ble me; How great - ly are they
help in God, they say; Thou art my shield and

7

mul - ti - plied Who do me in - ju - ry.
glo - ry, Lord, Thou art my cer - tain stay.

3. I called to God, He heard
From out His holy hill
I fell asleep, I woke in peace
For He sustained me still.

4. Arise and save, O Lord,
For Thou didst smite my foe.
Salvation cometh from the Lord;
His saints His blessings know.

O Lord, Our Lord, in All the Earth

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Joseph P. Holbrook

1. O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth How ex-cel-lent Thy Name
 2. From lips of chil-dren, Thou O Lord, Hast might-y strength or-dained,
 3. When I re-gard the won-drous heavens, Thy hand-i-work on high,

6

Thy glo-ry Thou hast spread a-far In all the star-ry frame.
 That ad-ver-sa-ries should be stilled And venge-ful foes re-strained.
 The moon and stars or-dained by Thee, O what is man, I cry.

4. O what is man, in Thy regard
 To hold so large a place,
 And what the son of man, that Thou
 Dost visit him in grace?

5. For Thou hast made him little less
 Than Thy blest angels be;
 With honor Thou hast crowned his head
 And glorious dignity

6. Thou hast subjected all to him,
 And lord of all is he,
 Of flocks and herds, and beasts and birds,
 And all within the sea.

7. Thy mighty works and wondrous grace
 Thy glory, Lord, proclaim.
 O Lord, Our Lord, in all the earth
 How excellent Thy Name!

On the Good and Faithful

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Spencer Lane

1. On the good and faith - ful God has set His love;
 2. Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds,
 3. In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace

5

When they call He sends them Bless - ings from a - bove
 And in all things trust Him To sup - ply your needs
 More than all the wick - ed, Through their wealth in - crease

9

Stand in awe and sin not, Bid your heart be still;
 Anx - ious and de - spair - ing, Man - y walk in night;
 In His care con - fid - ing, I will sweet - ly sleep,

13

Through the si - lent watch - es Think up - on His will.
 But to those that fear Him, God will send His light.
 For the Lord, my Sav - ior, Will in safe - ty keep.

That Man Is Blest

John H. Gower

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

1. That man is blest who, fear - ing God, From
 2. Yea, blest is he who makes God's law His
 3. That man is nour - ished like a tree Set

4

sin - re - strains his feet, Who will not stand with
 por - tion and de - light, And med - i - tates up -
 by the riv - er's side; Its leaf is green, its

7

wick - ed men, Who shuns the scorn - ers' seat.
 on that law, With glad - ness day and night
 fruit is sure, And thus his works a - bide

4 The wicked like the driven chaff
 Are swept from off the land;
 They shall not gather with the just,
 Nor in the judgement stand.

5 The Lord will guard the righteous well,
 Their way to Him is known;
 The way of sinners, far from God,
 Shall surely be o'erthrown

The God Who Sits Enthroned on High

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Johann Hermann Schein

1. The God who sits en - throned on high The fool - ish
 2. From heaven the Lord with search - ing eye Looked down the
 3. From right - eous - ness they all de - part, Cor - rupt are

7
 in their heart de - ny; Not one does good; cor -
 sons of men to try, To see if an - y
 all, and vile in heart; Yea, ev - ery man has

12
 rupt in thought, Un - right - eous works their hands have wrought.
 un - der stood And sought for God, the on - ly good.
 e - vil done; Not one does good, not e - ven one.

4 Has knowledge with the wicked failed,
 That they My people have assailed,
 That they delight in works of shame,
 And call not on Jehovah's name?

5 Thy lowly servant they despise,
 Because he on the Lord relies;
 But they shall tremble yet in fear,
 For to the righteous God is near.

6 O that from Zion, His abode,
 Salvation were on us bestowed!
 When God His exiles shall restore,
 They shall in song His grace adore.

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

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Louis Bourgeois, 1551

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise

5

Him, all creatures here be - low; Praise

9

Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Praise

12

Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

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George Whelpton

Musical notation for measures 1-3. Chords: D, A, A7. Lyrics: Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O

Musical notation for measures 4-6. Chords: D, D7. Lyrics: Lord, In - cline Thine ear to

Musical notation for measures 7-9. Chords: G, Em, D, A7, D. Lyrics: us And grant us Thy peace.

Musical notation for measures 10-11. Chords: G, D. Lyrics: A - - - - - men.

Glory Be to the Father

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Charles Meineke

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the

The first system of the score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the". The music features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

4
Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

The second system begins at measure 4. The lyrics are: "Son and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it". The musical notation continues with the same accompaniment style as the first system.

7
was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er

The third system begins at measure 7. The lyrics are: "was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er". The musical notation continues with the same accompaniment style.

10
shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

The fourth system begins at measure 10 and concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men." The music ends with a double bar line.

All Ye That Fear Jehovah's Name

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Frederick M. A. Venua

Chords: G D7 G Am G D G

All ye that fear Je - ho - vah's Name, His glo - ry
 The suf - ferings One He has not spruned, Who un - to
 O Lord, Thy good - ness makes Me raise A - mid Thy

Chords: D A7 D G

tell, His praise pro - claim; Ye chil - dren of His
 Him for suc - cor turned; From Him He has not
 peo - ple songs of praise; Be - fore all them that

Chords: D7 G E7 E Am D7 D G

cho - sen race, Stand ye in awe be - fore His face,
 hid His face, But an - swered His re - quest in grace,
 fear Thee, now I wor - ship Thee and pay My vow,

Chords: G Am11 D7 Em Am G D G

Stand ye in awe be - fore His face.
 But an - swered His re - quest in grace.
 I wor - ship Thee and pay My vow.

As Thou, O Lord, Hast Made Me Strong

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Mozart

G D D7 G

As Thou, O Lord, hast made me strong To o - ver -
From strife Thou wilt de - liv - er me, And make the
Je - ho - vah lives, and blest is He, my rock, my

6 Asus⁴ Am D7 G D G F#^o D

come my might - y foe, So now to fight a -
na - tions one my sway; Strange peo - ples, when my
ref - uge and de - fense, My Sav - ior who de -

11 D7 G G#^{o7} Am G D7 G

gainst the wrong And con - quer in Thy Name I go.
power they see, Shall come with trem - bling and o - bey.
liv - ers me, And will the wick - ed rec - om - pense.

4 For grace and mercy ever near,
For foes subdued and victories won,
All nations of the earth shall hear
My praise for what the Lord has done.

5 To David, His anointed King,
And to his sons upon his throne,
The Lord will great salvation bring
And ever make His mercy known

I Love the Lord

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

S. Dyer

1. I love the Lord, His strength is mine;
 2. My prayer to God shall still be raised

5 He is my God, I trust His grace;
 When troubles thicken a round me close;

9 My fortress high, my shield divine,
 The Lord, most worthy thy to be praised,

13 My Savior and my hiding place.
 Will rescue me from all my foes.

3 When, floods of evil raging near,
 Down nigh to death my soul was brought;
 I cried to God in all my fear;
 He heard and great deliverance wrought.

5 Descending through the bending skies,
 With gloom and darkness under Him,
 Forth through the storm Jehovah flies
 As on the wings of cerubim.

4 He came: the earth's foundations quake,
 The hills are shaken from their place,
 Thick smoke and fire devouring break
 In anger dread before his face.

6 Thick darkness hides Him from the view,
 And swelling clouds His presence veil,
 Until His glorious light breaks through
 In lightning flash and glistening hail.

Jehovah Hear Thee in Thy Grief

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Thomas Tallis

1. Je - ho - vah hear thee in thy grief, Our
 2. Thy sac - ri - fice may He re - gard, And
 3. In thy sal - va - tion we re - joice, And

4

fa - thers' God de - fend thee still, Send from His ho - ly
 all thine of - ferings bear in mind; Thy heart's de - sire to
 in God's Name our ban - ners raise; Je - ho - vah heark - en

7

place re - lief, And strength - en thee from Zi - on's hill.
 thee ac - cord, Ful - fil - ling all thou hast de - signed.
 to thy voice, Ful - fil thy prayers through all thy days.

Jehovah's Perfect Law

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Lowell Mason

1. Je - ho - vah's per - fect law Re - stores the soul a - gain; His
 2. The Lord's com - mands are pure, They light and joy re - store; Je -
 3. They are to be de - sired A - bove the fin - est gold; Than

6

tes - ti - mo - ny sure Gives wis - dom un - to men; The pre - cepts of the
 ho - vah's fear is clean, En - dur - ing ev - er - more; His stat - utes, let the
 hon - ey from the comb More sweet - ness far they hold; With warn - ings they Thy

12

Lord are right, And fill the heart with great de - light.
 world con - fess, Are whol - ly truth and right - eous - ness.
 ser - vant guard, In keep - ing them is great re - ward.

4 His errors who can know?
 Cleanse me from hidden stain;
 Keep me from wilful sins,
 Nor let them o'er me reign;
 And then I upright shall appear
 And be from great transgressions clear.

5 When Thou dost search my life,
 May all my thoughts within
 And all the words I speak
 Thy full approval win.
 O Lord, Thou art a rock to me,
 And my Redeemer Thou shalt be.

Lord, Hear the Right

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Frederic F. Bullard

1. Lord, hear the right, re - gard my cry, My prayer from lips sin - cere;
 2. With sted - fast cour age I de - sign No wrong to speak or do;
 3. O Thou that ev - er sav - est those Whose trust on Thee is stayed,

6

Send Thy Pre - Thine ap - prov - al from on high, My right - eous - ness make clear.
 Thy path of life I choose for mine And walk with pur - pose true.
 serv - ing them from all their foes By Thine al - night - y aid,

11

Thou in the night my heart hast tried, Nor found it turned from Thee a - side.
 For help, O God, I cry to Thee, As - sured that Thou wilt an - swer me.
 Let me Thy lov - ing - kind - ness see, Thy won - drous mer - cy, full and free.

My God, My God, I Cry to Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Lowell Mason

1. My God, My God, I cry to Thee; O why hast Thou for - sak - en Me?
 2. But Thou art ho - ly in Thy ways, En - throned up - on Thy peo - ple's praise;
 3. They cried, and, trust - ing in Thy Name, Were saved, and were not put to shame;

6

A - far from Me, Thou dost not heed, Though day and night for help I plead.
 Our fa - thers put their trust in Thee, Be - lieved, and Thou didst set them free.
 but in the dust Mine hon - or lies, While all re - proach and all de - spise.

4 My words a cause for scorn they make,
 The lip they curl, the head they shake,
 And, mocking, bid Me trust the Lord
 Till He salvation shall afford.

6 O let Thy strength and presence cheer,
 For trouble and distress are near;
 Be Thou not far away from Me,
 I have no source of help but Thee.

5 My trust on Thee I learned to rest
 When I was on My mother's breast;
 From birth Thou art My God alone,
 Thy care My life has ever known.

7 Unnumbered foes would do Me wrong,
 They press about Me, fierce and strong,
 Like beasts of prey their rage they vent,
 My courage fails, My strength is spent.

Now the King in Thy Strength Shall Be Joyful

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

E.G. Taylor

1. Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy - ful, O Lord, Thy sal -
 2. All the bless - ings of good - ness Thou free - ly didst give; With the
 3. Through sal - vat - tion from Thee has His fame — spread a - broad, Thou didst
 4. For the King in the strength of Je - ho - vah Nost High Did un -

4

vat - tion shall make — Him re - jice; For the wish of His heart Thou didst
 pur - est of gold — He is crowned; When He asked of Thee life, Thou hast
 glo - ry and hon - or im - part; Thou hast made Him most bless - ed for -
 wav - er - ing con - fi - dence place; On the Name of Je - ho - vah He

7

fre - ly ac - cord, The re - quest of His sup - pli - ant voice.
 made — Him to live While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round.
 ev - er, O God, And Thy pres - ence has glad - dened His heart.
 still — will re - ly, And shall stand ev - er - more in His grace.

Since with My God with Perfect Heart

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Edward Miller

1. Since with my God with per - fect heart I walk and
The mer - ci - ful shall know Thy grace, The per - fect
To smite the proud and bring them low, To save the

7
make His Word my guide, And from in - iq - ui -
Thy per - fec - tion see, The pure shall see Thine
poor is Thy de - light. The Lord will cause my

12
ty de - part, The Lord His bless - ing will pro - vide.
own pure face, The for word find a foe in Thee.
lamp to glow, My God will make my dark - ness light.

4 From God the victory I receive;
Most perfect is His holy way;
His Word is tried, they who believe
Will find the Lord their shield and stay.

5 For who is God, and strong to save,
Beside the Lord, our God of might?
'Tis He that makes me strong and brave,
The Lord who guides my steps aright.

6 Thy free salvation is my shield,
My sure defense in every strait;
Thy hand upholds me, lest I yield;
Thy gentleness has made me great

The Earth And The Fullness With Which It Is Stored

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Welsh Melody

1. The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored,
 2. What man shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend,
 3. That man ev - er blest of Je - ho - vah shall live,

6

The world and its dwell - ers be - long to the Lord;
 And who in the place of His pres - ence at - tend?
 The God of sal - va - tion shall right - eous - ness give;

11

For He on the seas its foun - da - tions has laid,
 The man of pure heart and of hands with - out stain,
 For this is the peo - ple, yea, this is the race,

16

And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars has stayed.
 Who swears not to false - hood nor loves what is vain.
 The Is - ra - el true that are seek - ing His face. A - men.

The Ends of All the Earth Shall Hear

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Doane

1. The ends of all the earth shall hear, And turn un - to the
 2. For His the king - dom, His of right, He rules the na - tions

4

Lord in fear; All kin - dreds of the earth shall own
 by His might; All earth to Him her hom - age brings,

7

REFRAIN

And wor - ship Him as God a - lone. All earth to Him
 The Lord of lords, the King of Kings.

10

her hom - age brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.

The Lord's My Shepherd

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Havergal

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd. I'll not want; He
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And
 3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet

4

makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
 me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
 will I fear no ill, For Thou art with me,

7

lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness E'en for His own - Name's sake.
 and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

The Spacious Heavens Declare

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Uzziah C. Burnap

1. The spa - cious heavens de - clare The glo - ry of our God,
 2. A - loud they do not speak, They ut - ter forth no word,
 3. The clouds of heaven are spread, A tent to hold the sun,

6
 The fir - ma - ment dis - plays His hand - i - work a - broad;
 Nor in - to lan - guage break, Their voice is nev - er heard,
 And like a bride - groom fair Comes forth the might - y one,

11
 Day un - to - day pro - claims His might, And night His wis - dom tells to night.
 Yet through the world the truth they bear And their Cre - a - tor's power de - clare.
 Re - joic - ing in his strength and grace To run his won - drous dai - ly race.

4 His daily going forth is from the end of heaven;
 The firmament to him is for his circuit given;
 His journey reaches to its ends,
 And everywhere his heat extends.

5 Jehovah's perfect law restores the soul again;
 His testimony sure gives wisdom unto men;
 The precepts of the Lord are right,
 And fill the heart with great delight.

To Thee, O Lord, I Fly

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Henry A. Lewis

F C⁷ C C⁷ C

1. To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de - pend;
 2. The lot to me that fell Is beau - ti - ful and fair;
 3. I keep be - fore me still The Lord whom I have proved;

6 C F B^b Bdim⁷ F C⁷ F

Thou art my Lord and King Most High; Do Thou my soul de fend.
 The her - i - tage in which I dwell Is good be - yond com pare.
 At my right hand He guards from ill, And I shall not be moved.

11 C⁷ F A⁷ Dm

A her - i - tage for me je - ho - vah will re - main;
 I praise the Lord a - bove Whose coun - sel guides a - right;
 Life's path - way Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide,

16 C C⁷ F Gm F C⁷ F C⁷ F

My por - tion rich and full is He, My right He will main tain.
 My heart in - structs me in His love In sea - sons of the night.
 Where streams of pleas - ure ev - er flow, And bound - less joys a - bide.

When in the Night I Meditate

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George N. Allen

1. When in the night I meditate On
 2. For - ev - er in my thought the Lord Be -
 3. Mine in - most be - ing thrills with joy And

4

mer - cies mul - ti - plied My grate - ful heart in -
 fore my face shall stand; Se - cure, un - moved, I
 glad - ness fills my breast; Be - cause on Him my

7

spires my tongue To bless the Lord, my Guide.
 shall re - main, With Him at my right hand.
 trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall rest.

4 I know that I shall not be left
 Forgotten in the grave,
 That from corruption, Thou, O Lord,
 Thy Holy One wilt save.

5 The path of life Thou showest me;
 Of joy a boundless store
 Is ever found at Thy right hand,
 And pleasures evermore.

A Little That the Righteous Hold

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English Melody

F Dm C F C F C⁷ F C⁷ F C

1. A lit - tle that the right - eous hold Is bet - ter than the wealth in - told
 2. He knows the days the pre - ect live, To them a her - i - tage will give
 3. Al - though the wick - ed pros - pered seem, At last they van - ish like a dream

6 F C F B^o C F B^b F C F

Of man - y wick - ed men; De - stroyed shall be their arm of pride,
 Which ev - er shall a - bide; In e - vil times no shame they know,
 And per - ish in a day; Je - ho - vah's foes shall soon ap - pear

11 B^b F C F B^b Gm F C F

But they who in the Lord con - fide Shall be up - hold - en then.
 And in the days of fam - ine's woe They shall be sat - is - fied.
 Like fields once fair, now brown and sere; Like smoke they fade a - way.

4 They borrow oft and pay not back;
 But righteous men do nothing lack,
 And hive with gracious hand;
 Those cursed by Him shall be destroyed,
 But such as have His grace enjoyed,
 They shall possess the land.

Amid the Thronging Worshippers

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Laura A. Tate

C Em Am G C G C F C G

1. A - mid the throng - ing wor - ship - pers Je - ho - vah will I bless;
 2. The bur - den of the sor - row - ful The Lord will not de - spise;
 3. He feeds with good the hum - ble soul And sat - is - fies the meek,

6 Em Am G C G C F C Em C

Be - fore my breth - ren, gath - ered there, His Name will I con - fess.
 He has not turned from those that mourn, He hear - ness to their cries.
 And they shall live and praise the Lord Who for His mer - cy seek.

11 F C Dm11 G C Am G D7 G

Come, praise Him, ye that fear the Lord, Ye chil - dren of His grace.
 His good - ness makes me join the throng Where saints His praise pro - claim,
 The ends of all the earth take thought, The na - tions seek the Lord;

16 A7(b13) C Cma7 C F Cma7 C F C G C

With rev - erence sound His glo - ries forth And bow be - fore His face.
 And there will I ful - fil my vows 'Mid those who fear His name.
 They wor - ship Him, the King of kings, In earth and heaven a - dored.

Grace and Truth Shall Mark the Way

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Alberto Randegger

F C7 F C F C F

1. Grace and truth shall mark the way_____

2. For Thy Name's sake hear Thou me,_____

3. He who walks in god - ly fear_____

Where the Lord His own will lead,
 For Thy mer - cy, Lord, I wait;
 In the path of truth shall go;

5 Am7 C7 Bb F C7 F C F

If His Word They sill o - bey_____

Par - don mine in - iq - ui - ty_____

Peace shall be his por - tion here,_____

And His tes - ti - mo - nies heed.
 For my sin is cer - y great.
 And his sons all good shall know.

4 They that fear and love the Lord
 Shall Jehovah's friendship know:
 He will grace to them accord,
 And His faithful covenant show.

6 Turn to me, Thy grace impart,
 I am desolate indeed;
 Great the troubles of my heart;
 Save Thou me, O Lord, I plead.

5 Ever are my longing eyes
 On the Lord, whose watchful care.
 When my foes their plots devise,
 Keeps my feet from every snare.

7 Look on mine afflicted state,
 Freely all my sins forgive;
 Mark my foes, their cruel hate;
 Keep my soul and let me live.

8 Shame me not; I hide in Thee;
 Truth and right preserve me still;
 Mark Thy people, Lord my God,
 Save Thou them from every ill.

Lord, I Lift My Soul to Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Benjamin Carr

1. Lord, I lift my soul to Thee, O my God, I trust Thy might;
 2. Lord, to me Thy ways make known, Guide in truth and teach Thou me;
 3. Sins of youth re - mem - ber not, Nor my tre - pass - es re - cord,

5 Let not foes ex - ult o'er me, Shame me not be - fore their sight.
 Thou my Sav - ior art a - lone, All the day I wait for Thee.
 Let not mer - cy be for - got, For Thy good - ness' sake, O Lord.

9 Yea, may none be put to shame, None who wait for Thee to bless;
 Lord, re - mem - ber in Thy love, All Thy mer - cies man - i - fold,
 Just and good the Lord a - bides, He His way will sin - ners show,

13 But dis - hon - ored be their name Who with - out a cause trans - gress.
 Ten - der mer - cies from a - bove, Change - less from the days of old.
 He the meek in jus - tice guides, Mak - ing them His way to know.

All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

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Music by
Oliver Holden, 1792

F C⁷ F C⁷ F C⁷ Dm F C⁷ F C

All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; bring
 Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ean - somed from the fall, hail
 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the gall, go
 Crown him, ye mar - trys of your God, who from his al - tar call; ex -
 O that with yon - der sa - cred throug we at his feet may fall! We'll

6 F C F Am Gm F C F C F C Dm C G C F

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown him Lord of all. Bring
 him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all. Hail
 spread your tro - phie at his feet, and crown him Lord of all. Go
 tol the Stem of Jes - se's Rod, and crown him Lord of all. Ex -
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, and crown him Lord of all. We'll

11 C⁷ Dm F B^b F C C⁷ F

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown him Lord of all.
 him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
 spread your tro - phies at his feet and crown him Lord of all.
 tol the Stem of Je - se's Rod and crown him Lord of all.
 join the ev - er - last - ing song and crown him Lord of all.

Be Thou My Judge

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

English Melody

F C C7 F C F7 Bb F

1. Be Thou my Judge, O right - eous Lord, Try Thou mine in - most heart;
 2. O search me, Lord, and prove me now; Thy mer - cy I a - dore;
 3. My hands I wash in in - no - cence And seek Thine al - tor, Lord,

6 C° C7 C C7 Bb F Bbma7 Gm C7 F

I ___ walk with sted - fast ___ trust in Thee, Nor ___ from Thy ways de - part.
 I ___ choose Thy truth to ___ be my guide, And ___ sin - ful ways ab - hor.
 That ___ there I may with ___ thank - ful voice Thy ___ won - drous works re - cord.

4. The habitation of Thy house
 Is ever my delight;
 The place where dwells Thy glory, Lord.
 Is lovely in my sight.

6. But I in mine integrity
 Will humbly walk with Thee:
 O my Redeemer and my Lord,
 Be merciful to me.

5. Let not the judgement fall on me
 For evil men decreed,
 For cruel men and violent,
 Inspired by bribes and greed.

7. Redeemed by Thee, I stand secure
 In peace and happiness;
 And in the Church, among Thy saints,
 Jehovah I will bless

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Words by
Henry Wordsworth Longfellow

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Music by
John Baptiste-Calkin

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems of music. The first system (measures 1-3) includes the lyrics: "1. I heard the bells on Christmas day Their / 2. I thought how as the day had come, The". The second system (measures 4-6) includes: "old fa-mil-iar ca-rols play, And wild and sweet the / bel-fries of all Christ-en-dom, Had roll'd a-long th'un-". The third system (measures 7-9) includes: "words re-peat of peace on earth, good will to men / bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men, /". Above the treble clef, chords are indicated: E^b, G^o, B^{b7}, E^bm, E^b, Cm, Fm⁷, B^b, A^b, E^b, G, Cm, Fm, E^b, A^b, E^b, A^b, B^b, E^b. The first system starts with a dynamic marking of *mf*.

3. Till, ringing, swinging on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

5. It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearth-stones of a continent,
And made forlorn the households born,
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

4. Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound, the carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

6. And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no place on earth," I said;
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

7. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men."

Blessed Assurance

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Phoebe Palmer Killapp, 1839- 1908

D G D

Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a
 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light! Vi - sions of
 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest. I in my

4 A E7 A D G

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
 rap - ture now burst on my sight! An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a -
 Sav - iour am hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

7 D Em D A7 D

God, Born of His Sp - rit, washed in His blood!
 bove! Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

2

Blessed Assurance

10 REFRAIN

G D

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my

13

G D A E A A⁷ D G

Sav - iour all the day long. This is my sto - ry, this is my

16

D Em D A D

song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Zundel, 1815-1882

B^b
E^b
B^b
F⁷
B^b
E^b
B^b
F⁷
B^b

Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it, In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
 Come, Al - mighty to De - liv - er; Let us all Thy life re - ceive.
 Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.

5
B^b
E^b
B^b
F⁷
F^{#dim}
Gm
E^b
B^b
F⁷
B^b

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ling; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;

9
Gm
D⁷
Gm
D⁷
D
B^b
E^b
B^b
F
C⁷
F
F⁷

Je - sus, Thou are all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art.
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be.
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

13
B^b
E^b
B^b
F⁷
F^{#dim}
Gm
E^b
B^b
F⁷
G^{7(b13)}
B^b

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Come, Thou Fount

Robert Robinson, 1735- 1790

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John Wyeth, 1770- 1858

E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b B^b E^b

Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.
 Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come.
 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

6 E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b B^b E^b

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let that grace, now like a fet - ter, Bind my yield - ed heart to Thee.

11 E^b A^b E^b Gm A^b E^b A^b E^b Gm A^b B^b E^b

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 Let me know Thee in Thy full - ness; Guide me by Thy might - y hand

16 E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b B^b E^b

Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Till, trans - formed in Thine own im - age In Thy pres - ence I shall stand.

Fairest Lord Jesus

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

From the German, 17th Century

From "Schlesische Volkslieder"

F Gm C F Dm D7 Gm C F

Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
 Fair are the mead - ows; Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 Fair si the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
 Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour! Lord of all the na - tions!

5 F Bb F C7 F C7 F C

O Thou of God and man the Son!
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring.
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host.
 The Son of God and Son of Man!

9 F Bb F D7 Gm Gm D7 Gm C7 F

Thee will I Cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou,
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than
 Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now

13 Fma7 Dm F7 Bb F C7 F

my sou'ls glo - ry, joy, and crown!
 makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
 all the an - gels heav'n can boast!
 and for - ev - er more be Thine!

Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Chords: G Am E Am D G

Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee;
 No voice can sing, no heart can frame.
 O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart,
 But what to those who find? Ah, this

5 Chords: D7 G D G A7 D

With sweet - ness fills my breast;
 Nor can the of mem' - - ry find meek,
 O Joy of nor all the meek,
 Nor tongue nor pen cn show.

8 Chords: Am Am6 E Am A7 D A7 D7

But sweet - er far Thy face to see,
 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name.
 To those who fall, how sus, kind Thou art!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is

12 Chords: G C G D7 G

And in Thy pres - - ence rest.
 O Sav - iour to His of man - kind!
 How good to His those loved who seek!
 None but His loved ones know.

All for Jesus

Lyrics by
Mary D James

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Music by
Asa Hull

F Gm F C C7 F

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran - somed powers:
 2. Let my hands per - form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways;
 3. World - lings prize their gems of beau - ty, Cling to gil - ded toys of dust,
 4. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
 5. Oh, what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glor - ious King of kings,

5 Gm F C C7 F Chorus Bb

All my thoughts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours. All for Je - sus! All for
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 Boast of wealth and fame and plea - sure; On - ly Je - sus will I trust.
 So en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be - neath His wings.

10 F C C7 F Bb

Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; All for Je - sus! All for

14 F C C7 F

Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.

Christ, The Lord, Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Lyra Davidica

C G F C Dm7 C G C

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, — Al - - le - lu - ia!

5 F C F C Dm7 C G C Dm7 C G C

Sons of men and an - gels say, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now — thy sting? — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - low - ing our exal - ted Head, — Al - - le - lu - ia!

9 G C G7 C G Am G D G

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once He died our souls to save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Lo! the Sun's e - clipse is over, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!

13 C F C F C G C

Sing, — ye — heavens, and earth, re - ply, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Lo! — He — sets in blood no more, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours — the — cross, the grave, the skies, — Al - - le - lu - ia!

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Traditional

B \flat Gm B \flat Cm 7 F 7 Gm B \flat ma 7

1. I am weak, but Thou art strong;_____ Je - sus, keep me from all wrong;_____

2. Through this world of toil and snares,_____ If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?_____

3. When my fee - ble life is o'er,_____ Time for me will be no more;_____

5 B \flat B \flat 7 A \flat 2 Cm E \flat 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat

I'll be sa - tis - fied as long_____ As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Who with me my bur - den shares?_____ None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er_____ To Thy kin - gdom shore, to Thy shore.

9 B \flat Gm B \flat Cm 7 F 7 Gm B \flat ma 7

Just a clo - ser walk with Thee,_____ Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea,_____

13 B \flat B \flat 7 A \flat 2 Cm E \flat 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat

Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee,_____ Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Living for Jesus

Thomas O. Chisolm

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

C. Harold Lowden

♩ = 130

F B^b F C F⁷ B^b F

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, a life that is true,
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, Who died in my place,
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, wher - ev - er I am,
 4. Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit - tle while,

5 Am C⁷ Am C⁷ F Fm⁷ G G⁷ C

Striv - ing to please Him in all that I do;
 Bear - ing on Cal - vary my sin and dis - grace;
 Do - ing each du - ty in His ho - ly Name;
 My dear - est treas - ure, the light of His smile;

9 F B^b F C F⁷ B^b Gm A

Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad heart - ed and free,
 Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
 Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
 Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

13 Gm E^(b2) B^{o7} F B^{b6} F Am C⁷ F

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me. O
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all.
 Deem - ing each tri - al a part of my cross.
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Living For Jesus

2

17 F Gm F Gm

Je - sus, Lord and Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee, For

21 C7 F Gm C7

Thou, in Thy a - tone - ment, didst give Thy - self for me. I

25 F C7 Gm F F7 Bb

own no oth - er Mas - ter, my heart shall be Thy throne. My

29 Bb F D7 G7 C7 F

life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George F. Handel

D A D Em

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the
 2. Fear not! said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled
 3. To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's
 4. The heaven - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis -
 5. All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the Earth be

5 D A D Em A7 G D

ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down, And
 mind. Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To
 line. A Sa - vior, who is Christ the Lord, And
 played, All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And
 peace; Good will hence - forth from hea - ven to men Be -

8 G D G D G D Em D A D

glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 you and all man - kind To you and all man - kind.
 this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign.
 in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid.
 -gin and ne - ver cease, Be - gin and ne - ver cease!

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

G G D7 G D G D

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
 2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

5 G C G7 Am G D7 G D7 G

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
 Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

9 D G D G D G B B7 Em A7 D7

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are thine;
 Ev - er wing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

13 G C G7 C Am G D7 G D7 G

Gi - ver of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill - us with the light of day.
 Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Charles Wesley

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Simeon B.Marsh

F C F C⁷ F

Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in Thee I find;
 Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

6 F C F C⁷ F

While the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in.

11 F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F Dm G⁷ C

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

17 F G⁷ C F F⁷ B^b F C⁷ F

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at ___ last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head with the sha - dow of Thy ___ wing.
 False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and ___ grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart; rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

How Great Thou Art

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Due to copyright restrictions we cannot include the lyrics to this hymn.

B \flat E \flat E \flat + Cm F B \flat 6 F7 B \flat

5 B \flat E \flat E \flat + Cm F B \flat 6 F7 B \flat B \flat D7

10 D E \flat B \flat F F7 B \flat B \flat D7

14 D E \flat B \flat F B \flat E \flat F7 B \flat

The Old Rugged Cross

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George Bennard

♩ = 60

B^b E^b

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a
 3. In that old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A____
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its____

4 F⁷ F B^b B^b

em - blem of suf - fering and shame; And I love____ that old cross where the
 won - drous at - trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His
 won - drous beau - ty I see, For 'twas on____ that old cross Je - sus
 shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call____ me some day to my

7 E^b E^b F⁷ B^b

dear - est and best For a world____ of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll
 glo - ry a - bove To____ bear____ it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 suf - fered and died, To____ par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 home____ far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

2 The Old Rugged Cross

10 F⁷ B^b

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, Till my

12 E^b B^b B^b

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

15 E^b B^b F⁷ B^b

cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.

Take Time To Be Holy

William D. Longstaff

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George C Stebbins

1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy Guide;
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul,

5 A - bide in Him al - ways, and feed on His Word.
 Spend much time in se - cret, with Je - sus a - lone.
 And run not be - fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide.
 Each thought and each mo - tive be - neath His con - trol.

9 Make friends of God's child - ren, help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row, still fol - low the Lord,
 Thus led by His Spi - rit to foun - tains of love,

13 For - get - ting in noth - ing His bles - sing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for ser - vice a - bove.

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Elisha A. Hoffman

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Anthony J. Sholwalter

A^b B^b D^b A^b E^b

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

5 A^b B^b D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

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

9 A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b E^b

Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms;

13 A^b D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

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

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Melchior Teschner

♩ = 110

F B^b E^b F⁷ B^b_{sus}⁴ B^b F Gm E^b₆ F B^b

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on High,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

6 F B^b E^b F⁷ B^b_{sus}⁴ B^b F Gm E^b₆ F B^b

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - al - ted, Our me - lo - dy we raise.

11 Gm C C⁷ F C⁷ Dm Gm F B^b₁₃ C F

Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

16 F B^b E^b B^b F F⁷ B^b E^b B^b F_{sus}⁴ F B^b

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bles - sed One.
 Our prayer and praise and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Blessed Redeemer

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Avis B. Christiansen

Harry Dixon Loes

D A A⁷ A D

1. Up Cal - vary's moun - tain, one dread - ful morn, Walked Christ my Sa - vior, wea - ry and worn;
 2. "Fa - ther for - give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood flowed fast a - way;
 3. O how I love Him, Sa - vior and Friend, How can my prais - es ev - er find end!

5 D⁷ G D A D

Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross, That He might save them from end - less loss.
 Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so.
 Through years un - num - bered on hea - ven's shore, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

9 G D A E A⁷

Bles - sed Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems I now see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree;—

13 D G D A⁷ D

Wound - ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing, Blind and un - heed - ing dy - ing for me.

Christ Arose

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Robert Lowry

B^b E^b B^b F F⁷ E^b B^b

1. Low in the grave He lay Je - sus, my Sav - ior!
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed Je - sus my Sav - ior!
 3. Death can - not keep his prey Je - sus, my Sav - ior!

5 E^b B^b Gm F C⁷ F

Wait - ing the com - ing day Je - sus my Lord!
 Vain - ly they seal the dead Je - sus my Lord!
 He tore the bars a - way Je - sus my Lord!

9 B^b E^b F¹¹

Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might - y tri - umph o'er His
 He a - rose!

Christ Arose

12 **B^b** **F** **F⁷** **Gm** **E^b** **B^b**

foes. He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He

He a - rose!

15 **E^b** **C⁷** **F** **Gm** **F⁷** **B^b**

lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a - rose! He a -

He a - rose!

18 **E^b** **B^b11** **B^b** **F⁷** **B^b**

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

He a - rose!

Crown Him With Many Crowns

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George J. Elvey

D Bm G D G D⁷ D A

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed over the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, en - throned in worlds a - bove,

5 D A Bm D E Bm⁶ A G A D Esus⁴ E A

Hark! How the heaven - ly an - them_ drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the_ strife for those He came to save.
 Crown Him the King to Whom is_ given the won - drous name of Love.

10 A⁷ D A D G B⁷ E D E A A⁷

A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And
 No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high, Who
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, as thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown

15 D G D Em⁷ A D G D Asus⁴ A⁷ D

hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.

I Will Sing Of My Redeemer

Philip P. Bliss

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

James McGranahan

Chords: A^b B^bm⁷ A^b E^b

1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And His
 2. I will tell the won - drous sto - ry, How my
 3. I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, His tri -
 4. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And His

4 Chords: E^b7 E^b A^b B^bmi⁷ A^b

won - drous love to me; On the cru - el cross He
 lost es - tate to save, In His bound - less love and
 um - phant pow - er I'll tell, How the vic - to - ry He
 hea - venly love to me; He from death to life hath

8 Chords: E^b A^b E^b7 E^b A^b

suf - fered, From the curse to set me free.
 mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
 brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

I Will Sing Of My Redeemer

11 Refrain D^b A^b

Sing, oh sing, of my Re-deem-er, With His

14 E^b7 Fm⁷ A^b B^bmi⁷ D^b

blood, He pur-chased me. On the cross, He

17 A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b

sealed my par-don, Paid the debt, and made me free.

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Washington Gladden

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

H. Percy Smith

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee,
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move
 3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray

Chords: Eb, Ab, Eb, Fm, F, Bb

In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
 By some clear, win - ning word of love;
 In clos - er, clear - er, com - pa - ny,
 Far down the fu - ture's broad - en - ing way,

Chords: Cm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm7, Eb, Dm, F7, Bb

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The
 Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In
 In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With

Chords: Bb7, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Gm, Eb9, Ab, Eb, Fm, Bb7, Eb

strain of toil, the fret of care.
 guide them in the home - ward way.
 trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Chords: Bb7, Cm, Bb7, Eb, Fm, Bb, Eb

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

♩ = 113

A^b *B^bm* *D^b* *A^b*

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

3 *E^b* *B^b* *E^b*

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

5 *A^b* *B^bmi* *D^b* *A^b*

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

7 *E^b7* *A^b*

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

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

2

9

A^b

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

12

E^b7

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

14

A^b

B^b

D^b

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

16

A^b

B^b

A^b

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

A Charge To Keep I Have

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles Wesley

Lowell Mason

C F C

1. A charge to keep I have, A
 2. To serve the pre - sent age, My
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And

4 D7 Am D G C

God to glo - ri - fy, A nev - er dy - ing
 cal - ling to ful - fill: O may it all my
 in Thy sight to live; And O Thy ser - vant,
 on Thy - self re - ly, As - sured, if I my

7 F G7 C G C F Gsus G7 C

soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
 Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!
 trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

The Way of the Cross Leads Home

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Jessie Brown Pounds

Charles H. Gabriel

A^b D^b A^b B^bm¹¹ A^b D^b D^b D^b A^b

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall
 2. I must needs go on in the blood sprin - kled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I
 3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er more; For the

6 B^bm¹¹ E^b7 B^bm⁷ A^b E^b B^b7 E^b7 A^b E^b7

ne'er get sight of the gates of light, If the way of the cross I miss. The
 ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime, Where the soul is at home with God.
 Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home, Where He waits at the o - pen door.

10 A^b D^b A^b D^b A^b

way of the cross leads home, The way of the cross leads home, It is

14 E^b7 E^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b D^b9 A^b E^b7 A^b

sweet to know as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

There Is A Fountain

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William Cowper

William Horsley

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that
 3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy
 5. Then in a nobler, sweet-er song, I'll

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics. Chords Bb, Eb, and Bb are indicated above the staff.

4 from Em - man - uel's veins; And sin - ners plunged be -
 foun - tain in his day; And there have I, though
 nev - er lose its power Till all the ran - somed
 flow - ing wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has
 sing Thy pow - er to save, When this poor lisp - ing,

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics. Chords Eb, Bb, F, and Bb are indicated above the staff.

7 neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains. Lose
 vile as he, washed all my sins a - way. Washed
 church of God be saved, to sin no more. Be
 been my theme, and shall be till I die. And
 stammer - ing tongue lies si - lent in the grave. Lies

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics. Chords Eb, Bb, F7, and Bb are indicated above the staff.

There Is A Fountain

10 F7 B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b

all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y
 all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a -
 saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no
 shall be till I die, and shall be till I
 si - lent in the grave, lies si - lent in the

13 F B^b E^b B^b

stains; And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose
 way; And there have I, though vile as he, washed
 more; Till all the ran - somed church of God be
 die; Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and
 grave; When this poor lisp - ing, stammer - ing tongue lies

16 F7 B^b

all their guilt - y stains.
 all my all sins a - - way.
 saved, to sin no more.
 shall be till I die.
 si - - - lent in the grave.

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Doane

F B^b F C⁷ Dm B^b F C

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

5 F B^b F C⁷ Dm B^b F C C⁷ F

Free to all, a heal - ing stream Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

9 F B^b F B^b F C

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

13 F Gm⁷ F A⁷ Dm B^b F C C⁷ F

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Jennette Threfall

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Gesambuch, Wurtemberg

♩ = 115

A^b

F^m

B^bm

E^b

A^b

D^b

A^b

D^b

E^b

A^b

1. "Ho - san - na, loud ho - san na," The lit - tle chil - dren sang; Through
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'Mid an ex - ul - tant crowd, The
 3. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing, For

6

A^b

F^m

B^bm

E^b

A^b

D^b

D^b9

A^b

pil - lared court and tem ple The love - ly an - them rang. To
 vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, And chant - ing clear and loud. The
 Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n, our King. O

10

E^b

A^b

D^b

E^b

F^m

A^b

E^b

A^b

D^b

E^b

Je - sus, Who had blessed them Close fold - ed to His breast, The
 Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state, Nor
 may we ev - er praise Him With heart and life and voice, And

14

A^b

F^m

B^bm

E^b

A^b

D^b

F^m

E^b

A^b

chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
 scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
 in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

Morning Prayer

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

James Reed

C F C G⁷ C

1. Thank - ful for the morn - ing light, Shin - ing o - ver earth and sea; Thank - ful for the
 2. Thank - ful for the power to hear; Thank - ful for the power to speak; Lord, to Thee I
 3. Thanks I give for strength and health, Mak - ing all my puls - es leap; Great - er boon than
 4. Great - est boon is heart of love; May at length this heart be mine; Lord, Thou send - est

6 A⁷ Dm G C G⁷ C F G⁷

gift of sight O Fath - er, Lord, to Thee. To Thee with all the heart I pray, Now
 bend my ear, Thy ho - ly face I seek, To Thee my ear - liest thoughts are giv'n, Like
 bound - less wealth Is wak - ing out of sleep. Con - tent and glad for each new day, O
 from a - bove Thy love and truth di - vine. And they shall purge the wil - ling soul Of

11 C Cma⁷ F C F G⁷ C Em F Dm C G C

at the dawn - ing of the day; I know Thou hast me in Thy care, And Thou wilt hear my prayer.
 in - cense, may they rise to heav'n; And from Thee thence a bles - sing bear, In an - swer to my prayer.
 fath - er, Lord, to Thee I pray; I pray to Heav'n for Thou art there; And Thou art e - very - where.
 earth - ly ills, and make it whole; For Thou didst come those ills to bear, And canst not spurn my prayer.

Star Of The East

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

1 C F C

Star of the East, Oh Beth - le - hem's star,

5 G7 G

Guid - ing us on to Heav - en a - far!

9 C F C

Sor - row and grief are lull'd by thy light, Thou

13 G7 C G C

hope of each mor - tal, in death's lone - ly night_____

17 F C

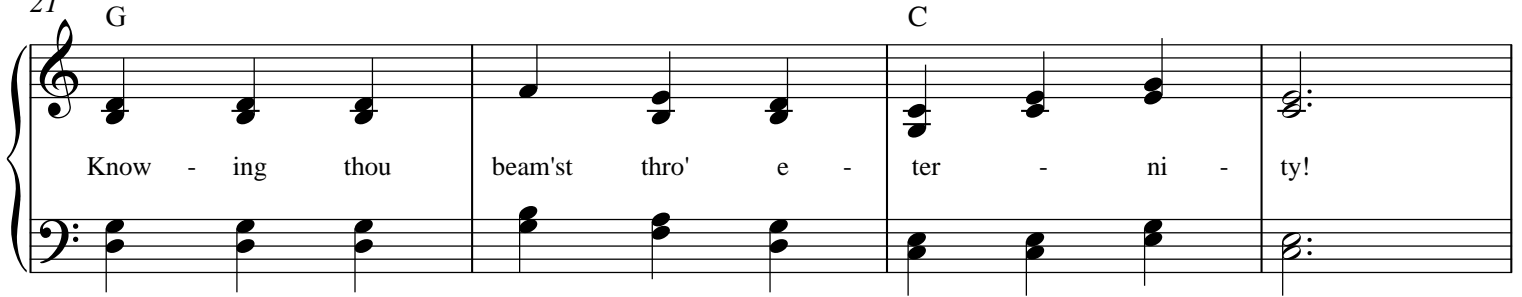
Fear - less and tran - quil, we look up to thee!

Star Of The East

2

21

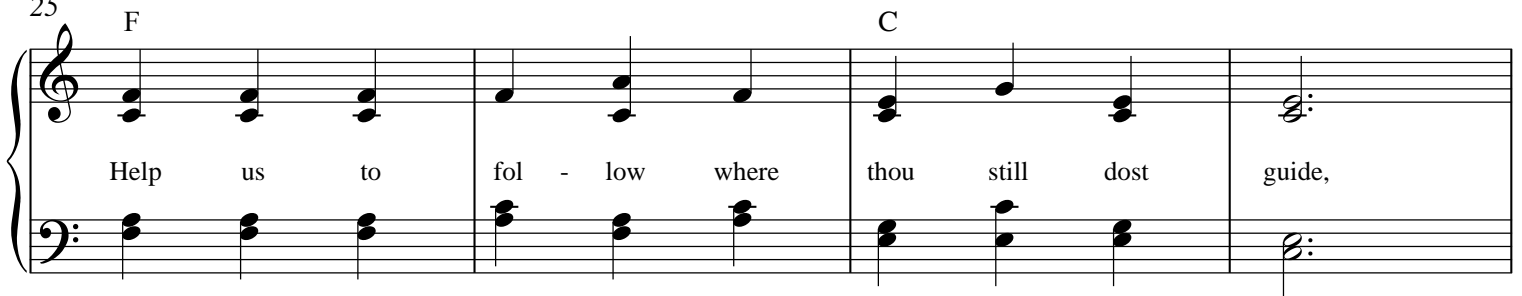
G C



Know - ing thou beam'st thro' e - ter - ni - ty!

25

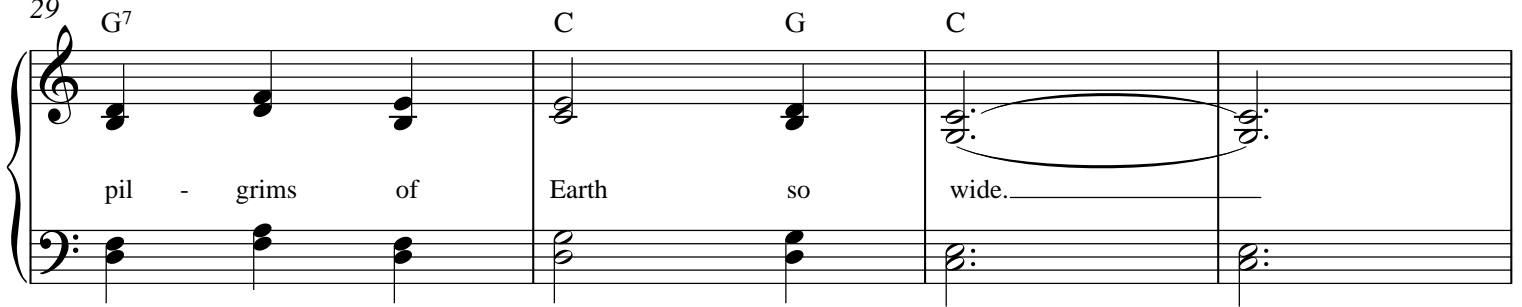
F C



Help us to fol - low where thou still dost guide,

29

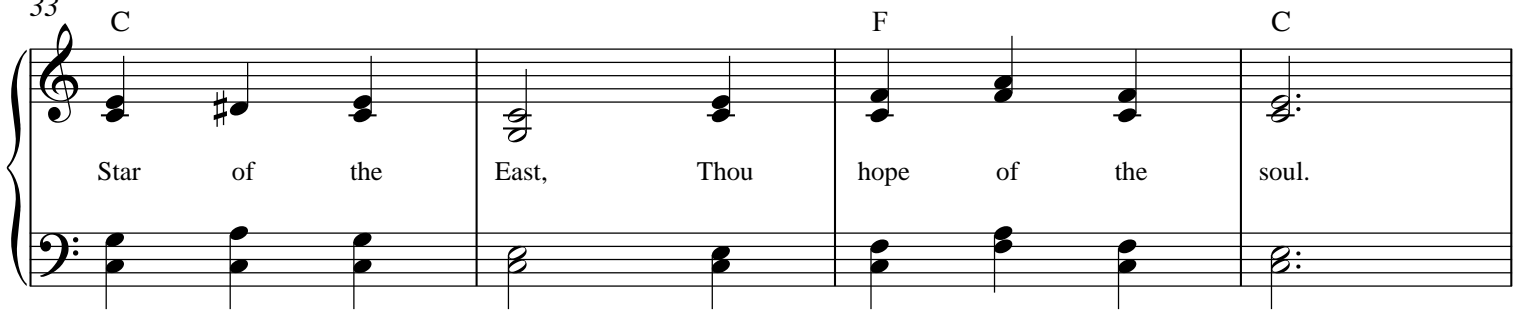
G7 C G C



pil - grims of Earth so wide.

33

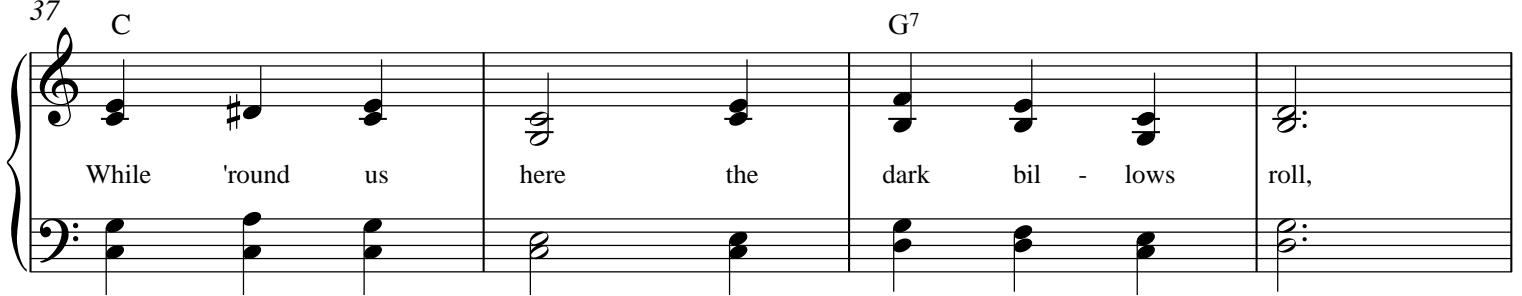
C F C



Star of the East, Thou hope of the soul.

37

C G7



While 'round us here the dark bil - lows roll,

Star Of The East

41 C F C

lead us from sin to glo - ry a - far, Thou

45 G7 C G C

star of the East thou sweet Beth - l'hem's star. Oh

49 F C

Star that leads to God a - bove! Whose

53 G7 C G7 G

rays are peace and joy and love! Watch

57 C F C

o'er us still till life hath ceased, beam

4
61

Star Of The East

on, bright star, sweet Beth - le - hem star!

3. Star of the East, oh Bethlehem's star,
 What tho' the storms of riot gather loud
 Faithful and pure thy rays beam to save
 And bright o'er the grave

4. Smile of a Saviour are mirror'd in Thee
 Glimpses of Heav'n in thy light we see
 Guide us still onward to that blessed shore
 After earth toil is o'er

5. Star of the East, thou hope of the soul
 Oh star that leads to God above
 Whose rays are peace and joy and love
 Watch o'er us still till life hath ceased
 Beam on, bright star, sweet Bethlehem star

Just As I Am

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charlotte Elliot

William B. Bradbury

E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b B^{b7} A^b

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With ma - ny a con - flict,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse,
 5. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry

5 E^b A^b

shed for me, And that Thou bids't me come to Thee O
 one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O
 many a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O
 — re - lieve; Be - cause Thy pro - mise I be - lieve, O
 bar - rier down; Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone O

8 E^b B^b E^b

Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Were You There?

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Traditional Spiritual

E^b B^{b7} Cm Gm E^b

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____
 4. Were you there when He rose up from the dead? _____

5 E^b B^b Cm B^b E^b B^b

— Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 — Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 — Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
 — Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

9 E^b B^{b7} E^b A^b Gm B^{b7} E^b A^b E^b G Cm

Oh! _____ Some - times it caus - es me to
 Oh! _____ Some - times it caus - es me to
 Oh! _____ Some - times it caus - es me to
 Oh! _____ Some - times I feel like shout - ing

2 Were You There?

13 Fm A^b E^b

trem - ble, trem - ble,
 trem - ble, trem - ble,
 trem - ble, trem - ble,
 glo - ry, glo - ry,

15 A^b B^b A^b

trem - ble. Were you
 trem - ble. Were you
 trem - ble. Were you
 glo - ry! Were you

17 E^b Gm Fm A^b B^{b7} E^b

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 there when they laid Him in the tomb?
 there when He rose up from the dead?

Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Doane

A^b D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b E^b A^b

Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief,
 Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

5 D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b E^{b7} A^b

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, brok - en spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

9 A^b B^bm D^b A^b E^b

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

13 A^b D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b E^{b7} A^b

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Saved By Grace

Fanny J. Crosby

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George C. Stebbins

F B^b F C⁷ F C⁷ B^b G⁷ C⁷

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall. I can - not tell how soon 'twill be;
 3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ro - sy tint - ed west,
 4. Some day till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn - ing bright,

6 F B^b F C⁷ F C⁷ D⁺⁷ F C⁷ F

But oh, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!
 But this I know - my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - ior opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

11 F C⁷ F

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - Saved by grace;

16 C⁷ F⁷ B^b F C⁷ F

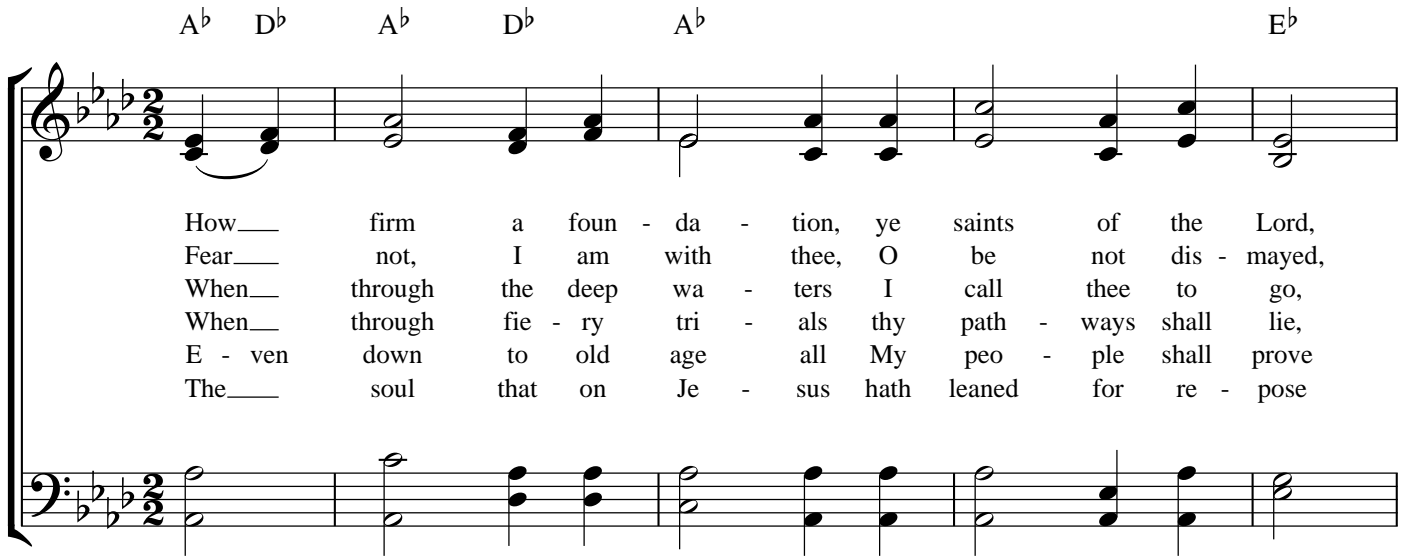
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - Saved by grace.

How Firm a Foundation

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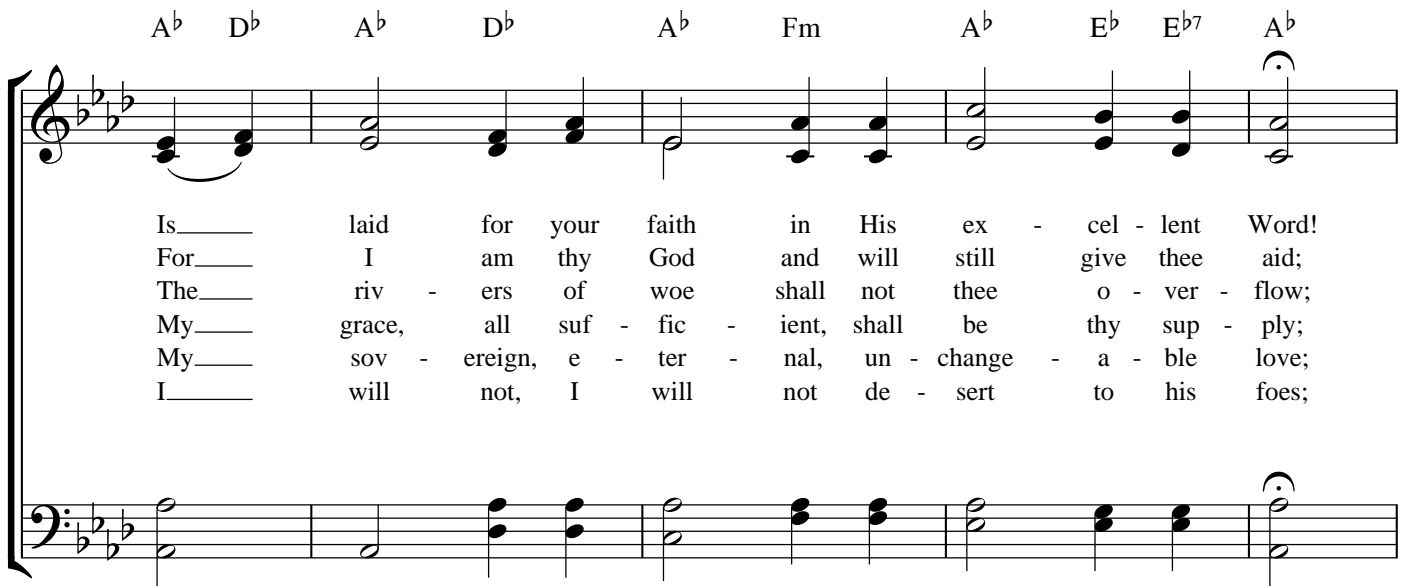
Early American Melody

A^b D^b A^b D^b A^b E^b



How___ firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 Fear___ not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 When___ through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 When___ through fie - ry tri - als thy path - ways shall lie,
 E - ven down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove
 The___ soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose

A^b D^b A^b D^b A^b Fm A^b E^b E^{b7} A^b



Is___ laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
 For___ I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
 The___ riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 My___ grace, all suf - fic - ient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 My___ sov - ereign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
 I___ will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

2

How Firm A Foundation

A^b Fm D^b A^b E^b

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
I'll strength - en and help thee, and cause thee to stand
For I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
That souldm tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

A^b D^b A^b D^b A^b Fm A^b E^b E^b7 A^b

You, who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
Like lambs they shall still in My bo - som be borne.
I'll ne - ver, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

William Croft

♩ = 112

C F C Am F⁶ G C

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
 2. Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
 4. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our

4 Am Em Am D G

hope for years to come, Our
 saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf -
 earth re - ceived her frame, From
 hope for years to come, Be

6 C F Dm G C D G C

shel - ter from the stor - my blast, And
 fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And
 e - ver - last - ing Thou art God, To
 Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And

8 F C Dm G C

our e - ter - nal home.
 our de - fense is sure.
 end - less years the same.
 our e - ter - nal home.

Lead Me To Calvary

Jennie E. Hussey

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

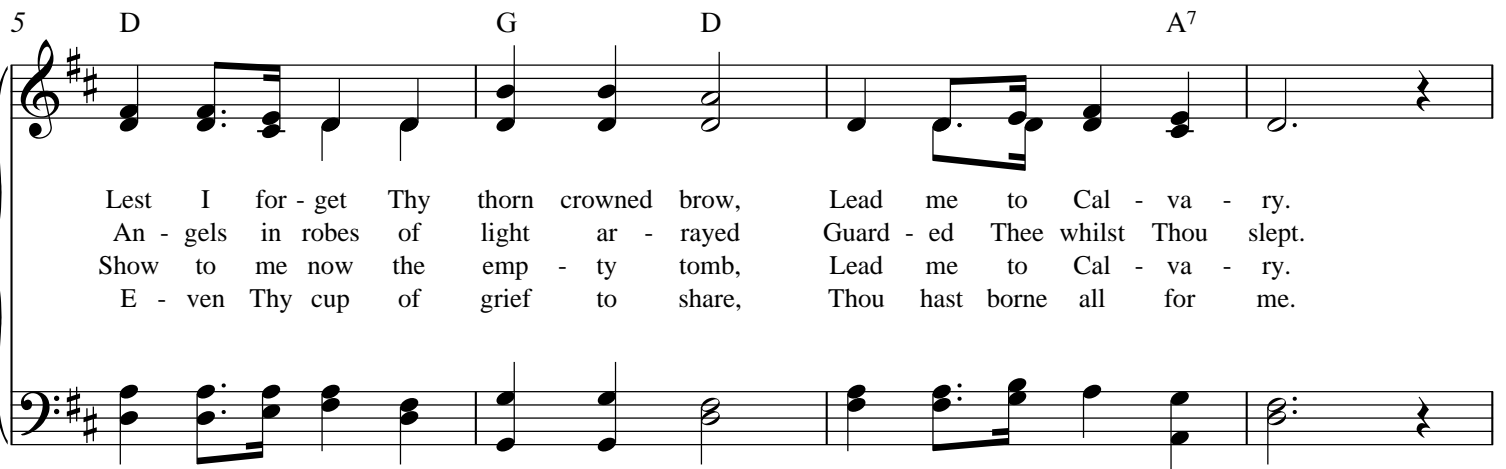
William J. Kirkpatrick

D G D A⁷ D A



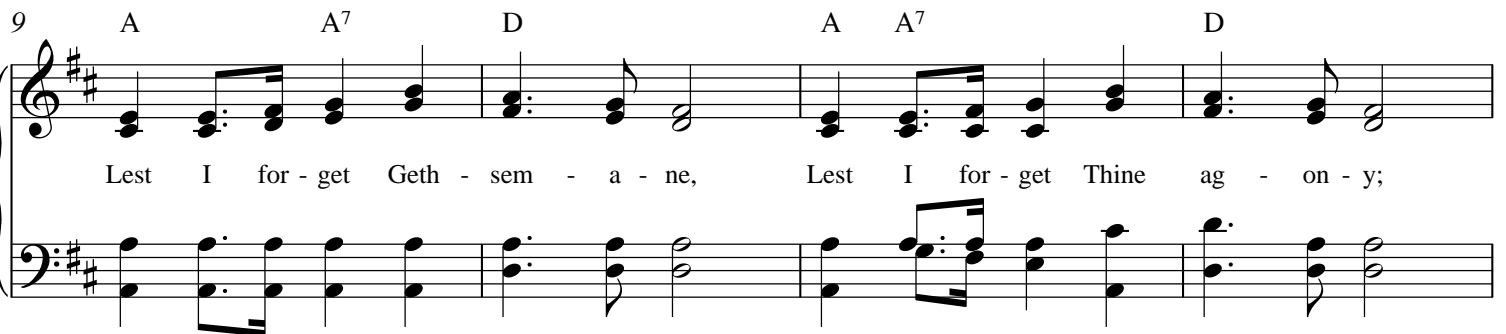
1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glory be;
 2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept;
 3. Let me like Mary, through the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
 4. May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee;

5 D G D A⁷




Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary.
 Angels in robes of light arrayed Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.
 Show to me now the empty tomb, Lead me to Calvary.
 Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

9 A A⁷ D A A⁷ D



Lest I forget Gethsemane, Lest I forget Thine agony;

13 Bm F^{#7} G G⁷ D A⁷ D



Lest I forget Thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

5 On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ my God!
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!
 That were a pre - sent far too small;

9 My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

13 And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sa - cri - fice them to His blood.
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 5, 9, 13) at the beginning. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with line numbers 1-4, 5, 9, and 13 corresponding to the systems. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Trust and Obey

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John H. Sammis

Daniel B. Towner

F C⁷ F C C⁷ F B^b

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

7 F C F Gm F C C⁷ F

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, for the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way. What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;

13 B^b F C⁷ F C F

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

19 D D⁷ Gm C⁷ F C F Gm F C⁷ F

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

Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Silas J. Vail, 1818-1884

G D G Gsus⁴ G D

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, more than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, nor for fame my prayer shall be;
 3. Lead me through the vale of shad - ows, bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

6 $\text{\textcircled{S}}$ G G⁷ C⁹ C Cmaj⁷ G Bm D⁷ G *Fine*

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, on - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal may I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

11 D D⁷ G D

Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee,

Jesus Will Walk With Me

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Haldor Lillenas

Haldor Lillenas

D^b

G^b

D^b

A^{b7}

Fm⁷ A^{b7}

1. Je - sus will walk with me down thro' the val - ley; Je - sus will walk with me
 2. Je - sus will walk with me when I am tempt - ed, Giv - ing me strength as my
 3. Je - sus will walk with me, guard - ing me ev - er, Giv - ing me vic - t'ry thro'
 4. Je - sus will walk with me in life's fair morn - ing, And when the shad - ows of

4

B^{b7}

A^{b7} D^b

G^b

o - ver the plain. When in the shad - ow or when in the sun - shine,
 need may de - mand. When in af - flic - tion His pres - ence is near me;
 d'orm and thro' strife. He is my Com - fort - er, Coun - sel - or, Lead - er,
 eve - ning must come. Liv - ing or dy - ing, He will not for - sake me.

7

D^b

A^b

A^{b7}

D^b

If He goes with me I shall not com - plain.
 I am up - held by His al - might - y hand.
 O - ver the un - e - ven journ - ey of life.
 Je - sus will walk with me all the way home.

2 Jesus Will Walk With Me

REFRAIN

9 D^b A^b7 D^b A^b7 A^b A^b7

Je - - sus will walk with me. He will talk with me; He will

Je - sus, my Sav - iour, will

12 D^b A^b7 D^b

walk with me. In joy or in sor - row, to -

15 E^bm G^b Gm^{13} C D^b A^b7 D^b A^b7 D^b G^b D^b

day and to - mor - row, I know He will walk with me. will walk with me.

The First Noel

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

English Carol, 17th Century

Traditional Melody

D Bm A Em D F#m D G D Dma7 Em
 The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor
 They looked up and saw a star Shining in the

7 D G C#o D A7 D F#m D Bm Asus4 A Em
 shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
 east, beyond them far; And to the earth it

12 D F#m G D G D Dma7 Em D G C#o D A7 D F#m
 keep - ing thier sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep. No -
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.

2

The First Noel

18 D Bm F#m D G D A

- el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

22 Bm Dma⁷ G D Bm C#° D A⁷ D

Born is the King of Is - - ra - - el.

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Refrain

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
Over Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Refrain

Then did they know assuredly
Within that house the King did lie;
One entered it them for to see,
And found the Babe in poverty.

Refrain

Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Full reverently upon the knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Between an ox stall and an ass,
This Child truly there He was;
For want of clothing they did Him lay
All in a manger, among the hay.

Refrain

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

Refrain

If we in our time shall do well,
We shall be free from death and hell;
For God hath prepared for us all
A resting place in general.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Traditional

Em B B⁷ Em Bm C G C B Em Am B

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let noth - ing you dis - may, Re -
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bles - sed Babe was born, And
 3. From God our heaven - ly Fa - ther a bles - sed an - gel came; And
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let noth - ing you a - fright This

6 Em B B⁷ Em Bm C G C B Em Am B E

mem - ber Christ our Sav - our was born on Christ - mas Day; To
 laid with - in a man - ger up - on this bles - sed morn; The
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same; How
 day is born a Sav - ior of a pure Vir - gin bright, To

10 Am D G C G⁷ C G B⁷ C A⁷ Bm G D D⁷ Em D

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray. O_____
 which His moth - er Mar - y did noth - ing take in scorn.
 that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
 free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's power and might."

2 God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

14 G C G F#m Em B Em A7

tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

17 D D7 Em F#m G C G C G F#m Em B Em

joy; O — tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
 And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind,
 And went to Bethl'em straightaway this blessèd Babe to find.

Refrain

But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,
 They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

Refrain

Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
 This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

Refrain

God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
 And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
 Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near—

That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
 And God send you a happy new year.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William R. Featherstone

Adoniram J. Gordon

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

6 Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree. I
 praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath; And
 ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll

10 gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou; If
 love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If
 say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow, If
 sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; If

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

Glory Be To God The Father

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

B \flat E \flat B \flat F F 7 B \flat

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son, Glo - ry be to —
 2. Glo - ry be to Him Who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain! Glo - ry be to —
 3. Glo - ry to the King of an - gels, Glo - ry to the church's King, Glo - ry to the —
 4. "Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal!" Thus the choir of an - gels sings; "Ho - nor, rich - es,

6 Gm D Gm D Gm Am F C 7 F F

God the Spir - it, Great Je - ho - vah, — Three in One! Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 Him Who bought us, Made us kings with — Him to reign! Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 King of na - tions! Heaven and earth, your — prais - es bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 power do - min - ion!" Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings; Glo - ry, glo - ry,

10 B \flat E \flat Cm Gm F sus4 F B \flat

glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter - nal a - ges run!
 glo - ry, glo - ry, To the Lamb that once was slain!
 glo - ry, glo - ry, To the King of glo - ry bring!
 glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to the King of kings!

Away In A Manger

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William J. Kirkpatrick

♩ = 100

F Gm/B^b Dm F B^b Gm⁷ C⁷ Gm

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close

6 B^b C F⁹ F B^b13 G⁷ B^b C

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes; I
 by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless

10 F Gm F B^b Gm⁷ C⁷ Gm

stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay, The
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky And
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And

14 Gm⁷ C F⁹ F B^b13 G⁷ C⁷ F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my cra - dle til morn - ing is nigh.
 fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

In The Sweet By-And-By

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Sanford F. Bennett

Joseph P. Webster

G Am C G D G

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blessed; And our
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fath - er a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise For the

6 Am C G Am G D G

Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the
 spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

10 D D⁷ G

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

14 C D¹¹ G D⁷ G D G

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

Take My Life And Let It Be

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

F Am C⁷ F⁹ F Dm B^bma⁷ Gm F C F

Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
 Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.
 Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no long - er mine.
 Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its trea - sure store.

5 F C B^b C Gm¹¹ F C⁷ F B^b F

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
 Take my lips, and let them be filled with mes - sag -
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy
 Take my - self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly,

8 C F^{sus}⁴ F C Dm Gm Dm⁷ F C F

cease - less praise. Let them flow in cease - less praise
 ful for Thee. Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 es from Thee. Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Thou shalt choose. Ev - ery power as Thou shalt choose.
 roy - al throne. It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee. Ev - er on - ly, all for Thee.

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hands

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

D A⁷ D G C^{#o} D A E⁷ A

O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand
Thou heard, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God
And here Thy Name, O God of love,

5 D G D Em D A

Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
Thy bless - ing came; and still its power
Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves;
Their child - ren's child - ren still a - dore,

9 D A⁷ D G D C^{#o} D A

And when they trod the win - try strand,
Shall on - ward, through all a - ges bear
And, where their pil - grim feet have trod,
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move,

13 D G C^{#o} D Em D A A⁷ D

With prayer and psalm they wor - shipped Thee.
The mem - ory of that ho - ly hour.
The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
And spring a - dorns the earth no more.

My Savior's Love

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles Gabriel

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene, And
For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine." He
In pi - ty an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light To
He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ve - ry own; He
When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see, 'Twill

5 D^b E^{b11} A^b D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, con demned, un - clean.
had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
bore the bur - den to Cal - vary, And suf - fered and died a - lone.
be my joy through the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

9 A^b E^b E^{b7} A^b E^b

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

13 A^b D^b D^bma⁷ A^b E^{b7} A^b E^{b7} A^b

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

My Savior First Of All

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Fanny J. Crosby

John R. Sweeney

A^b D^b A^b

When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
 Oh, the soul thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
 Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
 Through the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will

E^b B^b E^b A^b

bright and glor-ious morn-ing I shall see; I shall
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the

D^b

know my Re-deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And His
 full heart will praise Him for the mer-cy, love and grace, That pre-
 sweet vales of E-den they will sing my wel-come home; But I
 glad song of a-ges I shall min-gle with de-light; But I

2

My Savior First Of All

7 A^b Cm E^b A^b E^b

smile will be the first to wel-come me. I shall know_____ Him, I shall
pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.
long to meet my Sav - ior first of all.

10 A^b E^b7 E^b B^b E^b

know Him, And re - deemed by His side___ I shall stand, I shall

13 A^b D^b A^b Cm B^b A^b

know_____ Him, I shall know Him, By the print of the___ nails in His hand.

O That Will Be Glory

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles H. Gabriel

Charles H. Gabriel

A^b

When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er,
 When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace,
 Friends will be there I have loved long a - go;

5 **E^b7** **B^bm⁷** **D^b** **A^b**

And I am safe on that beau - ti - ful shore,
 I am ac - cord - ed in Heav - en a place,
 Joy like a riv - er a - round me will flow;

9 **E^b** **B^b** **E^b**

Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
 Just to be there and to look on His face,
 Yet just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

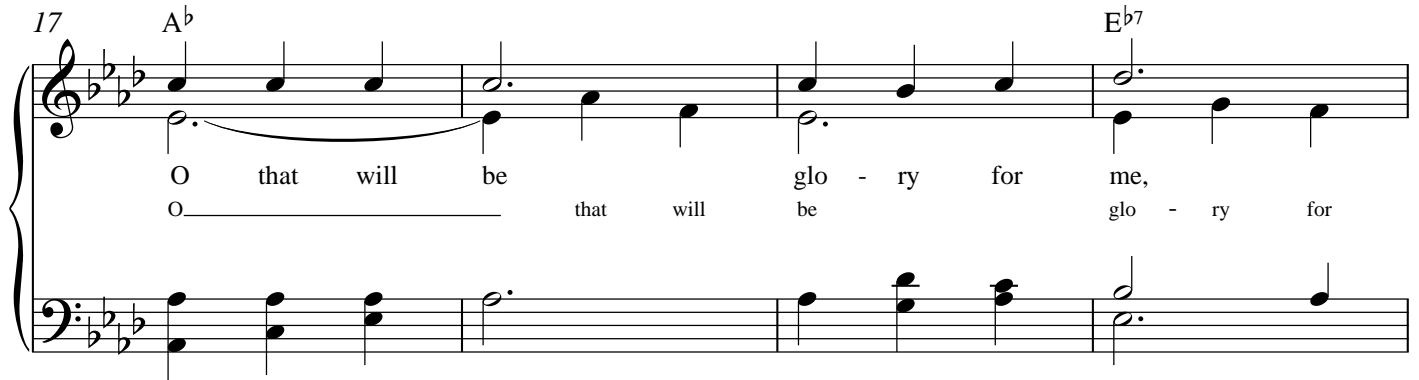
13 **B^b7** **E^b7**

Will through the a - ges be glo - ry for me.
 Will through the a - ges be glo - ry for me.
 Will through the a - ges be glo - ty for me.

O That Will Be Glory

REFRAIN *faster*

17 A^b E^b7



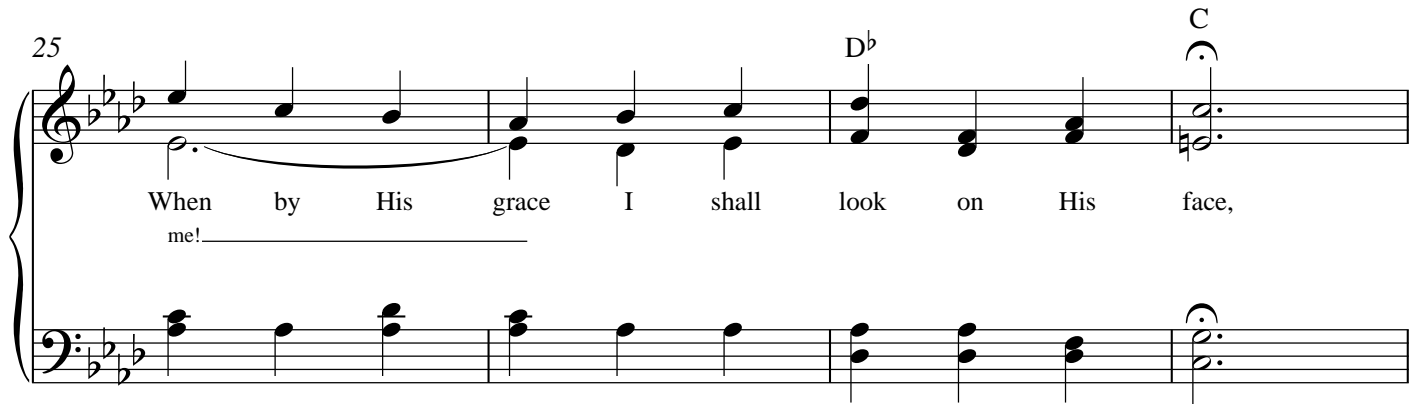
O that will be that will be glo - ry for me, glo - ry for

21 A^b



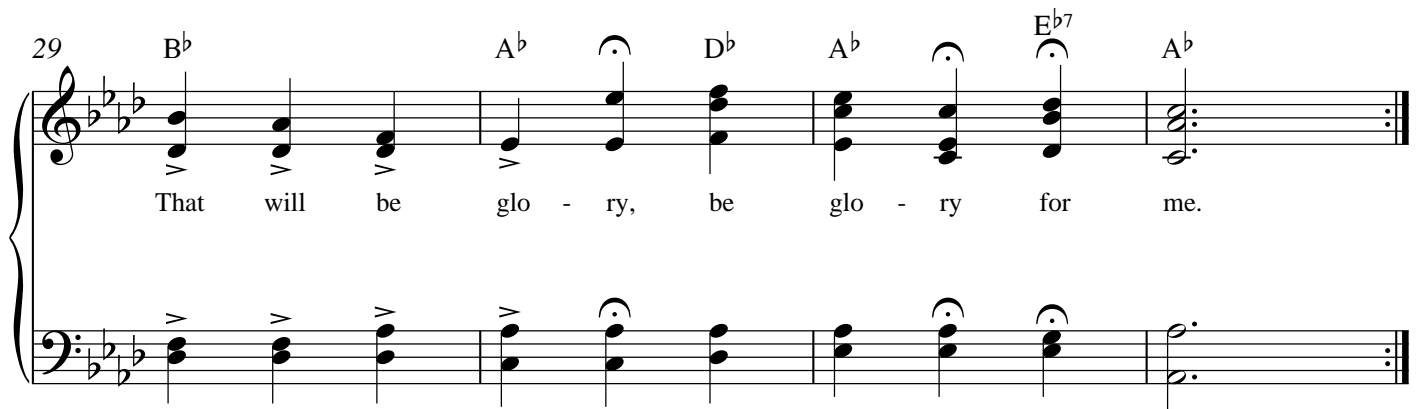
Glo - ry for me, me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for

25 D^b C



When by His grace I shall look on His face, me!

29 B^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b



That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

Saved By Grace

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Stebbins

F B \flat F C 7 F C 7 B \flat G 7 C 7 F

Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing; But oh, the
Some day my earth - ly house will fall. I can - not tell how soon 'twill be; But this I
Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ro - sy tint - ed west, My bless - ed
Some day till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn - ing bright, That when my

5 C 7 F C 7 D $^+7$ F

joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King! And I shall
know - my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
Sav - ior opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

9 C 7 F C 7 F

see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - Saved by grace; And I shall

13 C 7 F 7 B \flat F Am C 7 F

see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry - Saved by grace.

Jesus, I Come

William T. Sleeper

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George C. Stebbins

A^b
D^b
A^b
E^{b7}
A^b

Out of my bond - age, sor - row, and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

5
D^b
A^b
E^{b7}
A^b

In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glor - ious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 In - to the joy and light of Thy throne, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

9
D^b
A^b
E^b
B^{b7}
E^{b7}

Out of my sick - ness, in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

13
A^b
D^b
A^b
E^{b7}
A^b

Out of my sin and in - to thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glor - ious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

E^b B^b E^b B^b A^b B^b

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

5 E^b B^b F⁷ B^b E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b D^b E^b A^b E^b

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt a - way,
 my zeal in - spire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee,
 be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, wipe sor-row's tears a - way,
 o - ver me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then in love, fear and dis - trust re - move;

11 Cm Gm A^b E^b A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b

O let me from this day be whol - ly Thine!
 Pure warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire!
 Nor let me ev - er stray from Thee a - side!
 O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

His Way with Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Cyrus S. Nusbaum

G D D⁷

Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good?
 Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call?
 Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest?

3 D D⁷ G

Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road?
 Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all?
 Would you prove Him true in prov - i - den - tial test?

5 Cma⁷ Am E Am

Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry all your load?
 Would you have Him save you, so that you can nev - er fall?
 Would you in His ser - vice la - bor al - ways at your best?

7 D G D7 G D G

Let Him have His way with thee. His power can make you what you ought to be; His
 Let Him have His way with thee.
 Let Him have His way with thee.

11 D G D G

blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your soul, and

14 C G D7 G

you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

Only Trust Him

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John H. Stockton

G D7 G

Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed; There's
For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich
Yes, Je - sus is the truth, the way, That
Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And
O Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, dear, I'm

3 D G

mer - cy with the Lord, And
bless - ings to be - stow; Plunge
leads you in - to rest; Be -
on to glo - ry go To
com - ing now to Thee; Since

5 C G

He will sure - ly give you rest By
now in - to the crim - son flood That
lieve in Him with - out de - lay And
dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where
Thou hast made the way so clear And

2

Only Trust Him

7

D⁷ G

trust - ing in His Word.
wash - es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blessed.
joys im - mor - tal flow.
full sal - va - tion free.

REFRAIN

9

G C G D

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

13

G C G D⁷ G

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

The Comforter Has Come

Frank Bottome

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William J. Kirkpatrick

B^b **E^b**

O spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher -
 The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And
 Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
 O bound - less love di - vine! How shall this tongue of mine To

5 **B^b** **Gm** **C⁷** **F** **F⁷**

ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let
 hushed the dread - ful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As
 ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv - erance brings; And
 won - d'ring mor - tals tell the match - less grace di - vine - That

9 **B^b** **B^b7** **E^b**

ev - 'ry Chris - tian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The
 o'er the gold - en hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The
 through the va - cant cells the song of tri - umph rings; The
 I, a child of hell, should in His im - age shine! The

13 **B^b** **F⁷** **B^b**

Com - - for - - ter has come!
 Com - - for - - ter has come!
 Com - - for - - ter has come!
 Com - - for - - ter has come!

The Comforter Has Come

Refrain

B \flat **E \flat**

The Com - for - ter has come, the Com - for - ter has come! The

20 **B \flat** **Gm** **C 7** **F** **F 7**

Ho - ly Ghost from Heav'n, the Fa - ther's prom - ise given; O

24 **B \flat** **B \flat 7** **E \flat**

spread the tid - ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found - The

28 **B \flat** **F 7** **B \flat**

Com - for - ter has come! _____

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

Reginald Heber

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John B. Dykes

D Bm A D G Em D

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

5 A D A Bm E7 A D A E7 A7

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glor - y may not see;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

9 D Bm A D G Em⁶ D

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

13 Bm D D⁷ G D Dma⁷ G Em A⁷ D

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
 Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!

Nothing But The Blood

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Robert Lowry

F C F C⁷ F

What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 For my par - don, this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

5 F C F C⁷ F

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right - eous - ness, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

9 F C F C⁷ Dm C F

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;—

13 C F C⁷ F

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

God Will Take Care of You

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Civilla D. Martin

Walter S. Martin

B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Be not dis- mayed what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you; _____
 Through days of toil___ when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; _____
 All you may need___ He will pro- vide, God will take care of you; _____
 No mat - ter what___ may be the test, God will take care of you; _____

5 B \flat F7 B \flat F7 B \flat

Be - neath His wings___ of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan - gers fierce___ your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask___ will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea - ry one,___ up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

9 E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

God will take care of you, Through ev - ery day, over all the way;

13 B \flat E \flat 13 Cm D Cm E \flat F \sharp us4 B \flat

He will take care___ of you, God will take care___ of you.

The Love Of God

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Frederick M. Lehman

D A⁷ D G D A D A⁷

The love of God is great er far___ Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell; It goes be -
 When years of time shall pass a - way,___ And earth - ly thrones and king - doms fall, When men, who
 Could we with ink the o - cean fill,___ And were the skies of parch - ment made, Were ev - ery

5 D G D A⁷ D

yond the high - est star,___ And reach - es to the low - est hell; The guilt - y
 here re - fuse to pray,___ On rocks and hills and moun - tains call, God's love so
 stalk on earth a quill,___ And ev - ery man a scribe by trade, To write the

9 G D A A⁷ D

pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son___ to win; His err - ing
 sure, shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less___ and strong; Re - deem - ing
 love of God a - bove, Would drain the o - cean dry. Nor could the

The Love Of God

13 G D A A⁶ D

child He re - con - ciled, And par - doned from his sin. O love of
 grace to Ad - am's race - The saints' and an - gels' song.
 scroll con - tain the whole, Though stretched from sky to sky.

17 G D A D

God, how rich and pure! How mea - sure - less and strong! It shall for-

21 G D A A⁶ D

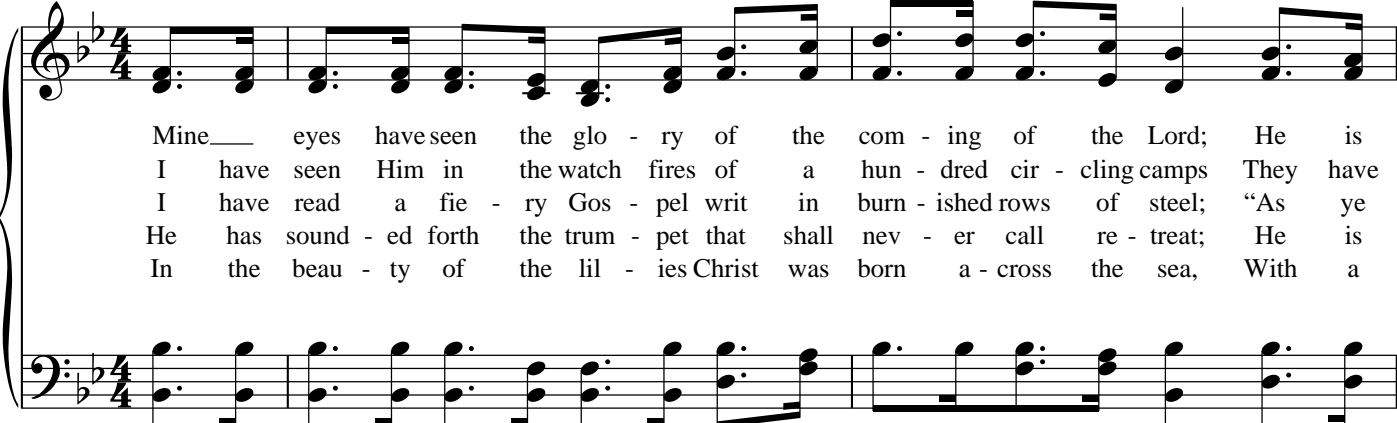
ev - er - more en - dure The saints and an - gels' song!

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

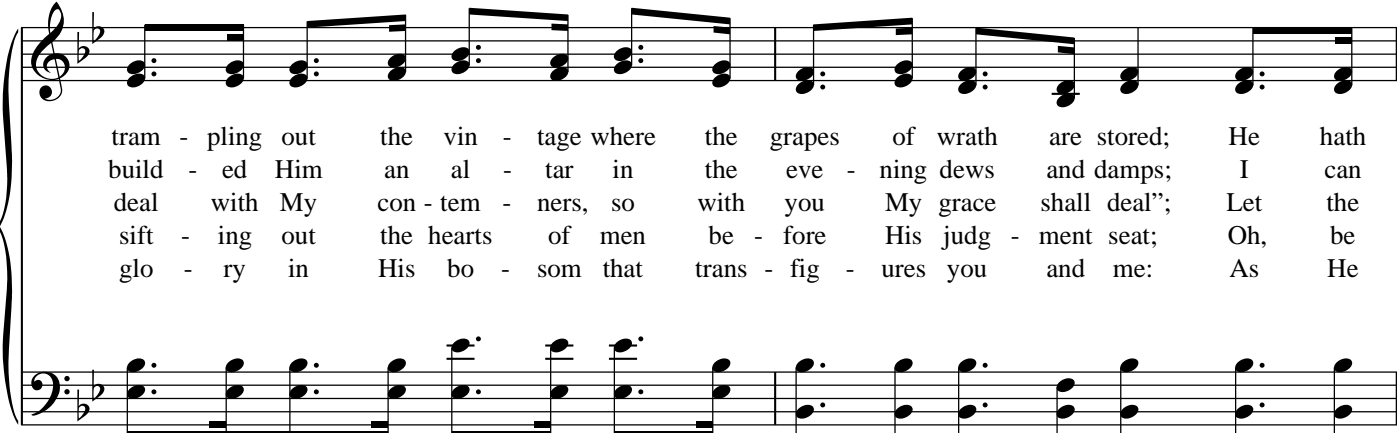
Lyricist: Julia W. Howe

B \flat



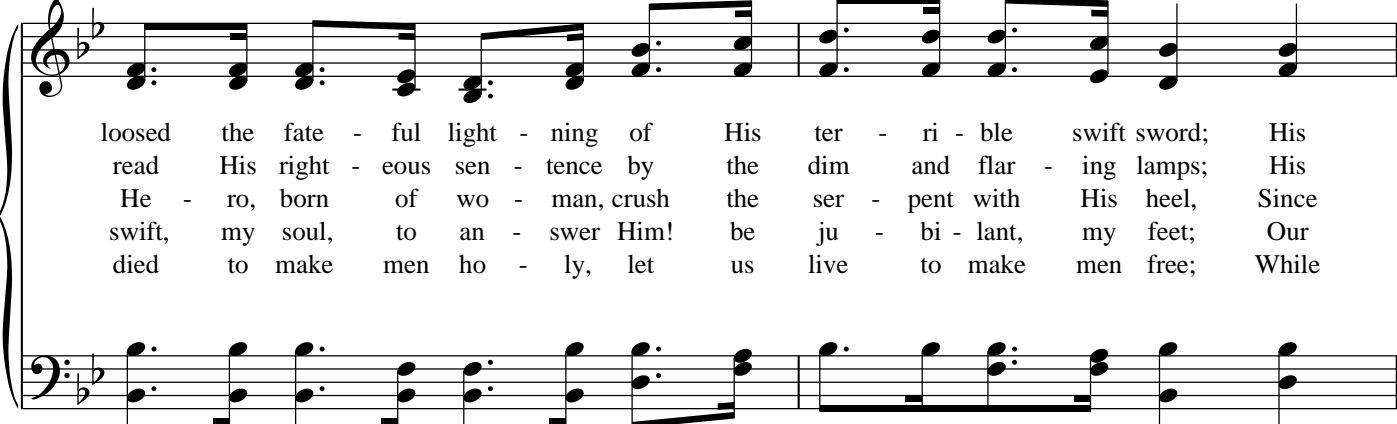
Mine— eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps They have
 I have read a fie - ry Gos - pel writ in burn - ished rows of steel; "As ye
 He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

3 E \flat B \flat



tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
 deal with My con - tem - ners, so with you My grace shall deal"; Let the
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat; Oh, be
 glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me: As He

5



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His
 read His right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His
 He - ro, born of wo - man, crush the ser - pent with His heel, Since
 swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet; Our
 died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free; While

2

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

7 E^b Cm B^b F^7 B^b

truth is march - ing on.
 day is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.
 God is march - ing on.

9 B^b

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

11 E^b B^b

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

13 E^b Cm B^b F^7 B^b

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Peter C. Lutkin

C F G⁷ C

The Lord bless you and keep you The

3 Am Dsus⁴ D G

Lord lift His coun - te - nance up - on you,

and give you peace,

5 A⁷ Dm G⁷ Am Dsus⁴

And give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord

and give you peace; The Lord

2

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

7 C E⁷ Am

make His face to shine up - on you, and be

make His face to shine up - on you,

9 F Am Dm C⁷ F

gra - - - cious un - to you, be grac - ious.

And be gra - cious, and be gra - cious,

11 C⁷ F¹¹ A⁷ Dm C G G⁷ C

The Lord be gra-cious, gra - cious un - to you.

Be Thou My Vision

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Irish Folk Melody

E^b
A^b
B^b
A^b
Cm
B^b
E^b

Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

5
B^b
F⁷
B^b
E^b
A^b
E^b
B^b
Cm
B^b

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Thou mine In - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!

9
A^b
E^b
Cm
Gm
Cm
B^b

Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fath - er, and I thy true son,
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

13
E^b
A^b
E^b
Fm
A^b
E^b

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in my dwell - ing and I with Thee one.
 High King of Heav - en, my Trea - sure Thou art.
 Still be my Vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

All Creatures Of Our God and King

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

St. Francis of Assisi

Geistliche Kirchengesange Cologne

E^b Fm E^b Cm Fm B^b E^b A^b

All Thou Let
crea - tures of our
rush - ing wind that
art so strong, Lift
Ye And
all things their
Cre - a - tor bless,

3 E^b E^b Cm Fm B^b E^b

up your voice and with us sing, Al - le -
clouds that sail in Heaven a - long, O
wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness, O

5 A^b E^b Cm B^b E^b F B^b E^b E^b Cm⁷ B^b⁷

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with
praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing moon, in
praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fath - er,

2

E^b A^b B^b E^b B^{b7} E^b A^b Gm A^b

gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er
 praise re - joice, Ye lights of even - ing find a
 praise the Son, And the praise the Spir - it, Three in

10 E^b B^b E^b B^b A^b Cm⁷ A^b B^{b7} E^b Fm⁷ Gm A^b B^b Cm B^b

gleam! voice! One! O___ praise Him! O___ praise Him! Al - le -

13 E^b F B^b E^b Gm E^b Fm B^{b7} C⁷ Fm E^b A^b B^b E^b

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The God of Abraham Praise

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Thomas Olivers

Traditional Hebrew Melody

Em B Em Am B G Am G#° Am D G B

The God of A - br'ham praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove; The
 He by Him - self has sworn; I on His oath de - pend, We
 The God Who reigns on high The great arch - an - gels sing, And
 The whole tri - um - phant host Give thanks to God on high; "Hail,

5 Em D G C G D7 Em C G D D7 G

An - cient of e - ter - nal days, And God of Love; Je -
 shall, on ea - gles' wings up - borne, To Heav'n as - cend. We
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" cry, "Al - might - y King! Who
 Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost," They ev - er cry. Hail,

9 B7 Em G D B7 Em C G Am6 B

ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fessed; We
 shall be - hold His face; I shall His pow'r a - dore, And
 was, and is, the same, And ev - er - more shall be: E -
 A - br'ham's God and mine! With heav'n our songs we raise: All

13 Em B Em D G Am F#°11 Em B B7 Em

bow and bless the sa - cred name for - ev - er blessed.
 sing the won - ders of His grace for - ev - er - more.
 ter - nal Fath - er - great I AM, we wor - ship Thee!"
 might and ma - jes - ty are Thine, and end - less praise.

Now Thank We All Our God

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Martin Rinkart

Johann Crüger

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
O may this boun- teous God through all our life be near us,
All praise and thanks to God the Fath- er now be giv- en;

5

Who won-drous things has done, in Whom this world re- joic- es;
With ev- er joy- ful hearts and bless- ed peace to cheer us;
The Son and Him Who reigns with Them in high- est Heav- en;

10

Who from our moth- ers' arms has bless- ed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, and guide_ us when per- plexed;
The one e- ter- nal God, Whom earth_ and Heav'n a- dore;

15

With count- less gifts of love, and still is ours to- day.
And free us from all ills, in this world and the next!
For thus it was, is now, and shall be ev- er- more.

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Johann J. Schültz

Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge

D A⁷ D Dma⁷ G D D⁷ B Em D A A⁷ D Em⁷

Sing praise to God Who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 What God's al - might - y power hath made His gra - cious mer - cy
 The Lord is nev - er far a - way, but through all grief dis -
 Thus, all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud Thy

5 Asus⁴ A D A⁷ D Dma⁷ G D D⁷ B

- a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, the
 keep - eth, By morn - ing glow or even - ing shade His
 tress - ing, An ev - er pres - ent help and stay, our
 prais - es, That earth may hear the grate - ful song my

8 Em D A A⁷ D Em⁷ A⁷ D Bm F^{#m} C^{#7} F^{#m} Bm A E A Ama⁷

God of our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul is filled and
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth; With - in the king - dom of His might, Lo!
 peace and joy and bless - ing. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand, God
 voice un - wear - ied rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart, both

12 D A D Dma⁷ Bm E⁷ A⁷ D D⁷ G Em⁷ A A⁷ D Em⁷ A⁷ D

ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stilled: To God all praise and glo - ry.
 all is just and all is right: To God all praise and glo - ry.
 gent - ly leads the chos - en band: To God all praise and glo - ry.
 soul and bo - dy bear your part: To God all praise and glo - ry.

Praise Ye the Lord, The Almighty

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Joachim Neander

G Em D G Em Bm C G C F#° Em C¹³ D D⁷ G

Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
 Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth,
 Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore Him!
 Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;

7 G Em D G Em Bm C G C F#° Em C¹³ D D⁷ G

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

13 G D⁷ G C G C D¹¹ G Am G D

All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw near;
 Hast thou not seen how all Thy long - ings have been
 Let the A - men sound from His peo - ple a - gain,
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do,

18 G C F#° Em D B+ Am D G

Praise Him in glad ad - or - a - tion!
 Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.
 If with His love He be - friend thee.

Behold the Savior of Mankind

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Samuel Wesley Sr.

William Daman's *Booke of Musicke*

Gm F B^b F Gm E^b D Gm

Be - hold the Sav - ior of man - kind Nailed
Hark, how He groans, while na - ture shakes, And
"Tis done!" The pre - cious ran - som's paid, "Re -
But soon He'll break death's en - vious chain, And

3 B^b Cm B^b F⁷ B^b B^b F Gm Dm

to the shame - ful tree! How vast the love that
earth's strong pil - lars bend; The tem - ple's veil in
ceive My soul," He cries! See where He bows His
in full glo - ry shine: O Lamb of God! was

6 E^b Cm D Gm⁷ F E^bma⁷ Cm D Gm

Him in - clined To bleed and die for thee!
sun - der breaks, The sol - id mar - bles rend.
sa - cred head! He bows His head, and dies!
ev - er pain, Was ev - er love, like Thine?

Behold the Glories of the Lamb

Isaac Watts

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William Tans'ur

F B^b C⁷ F Dm

Be - hold the glo - ries of the
E - ter - nal Fa - ther, who shall
Now to the Lamb that once was
Thou hast re - deemed our souls with

4 C F C F Gm F C F

Lamb A - midst His Fa - ther's Pre -
look In - to Thy se - cret Who
slain Be - end - less bless - ings paid; Sal -
blood, Hast set the pris - oner free; Hast

8 B^b F C⁷ F Gm F C F

pare new hon - ors_ for_ His Name, And
but the Son should take that Book And
va - tion, glo - ry, joy re - main For -
made us kings and priests to God, And

12 B^b E^o F Gm F C F

songs be - fore un - known.
o - - pen ev - - ery seal?
ev - - er on Thy head.
we shall reign with Thee.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson

A^b
D^b
A^b
B^bm
A^b
E^b7
A^b

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And
 Was it for crimes that I had done He
 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

E^b
A^b
E^b
A^b
E^b7
Fm
A^b7

3

did my Sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty!
 shut His glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y
 His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
 debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my -

D^b
A^b
E^b
A^b
D^b
A^b
E^b7
A^b

6

sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
 grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 Ma - ker died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
 thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
 self a - way 'Tis all that I can do.

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William B. Bradbury

F C F B^b Gm F C F

My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness. I
 When dark - ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace. In
 His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood. When
 When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh may I then in Him be found. Dressed

5 C F B^b Gm F C F

dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly trust in Je - sus' Name.
 ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay.
 in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

9 REFRAIN F B^b F

On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand, All oth - er ground is

13 C F B^b F C^{sus}4 C⁷ F

sink - ing sand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

Württemberg

B \flat Gm B \flat Gm Cm F B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat ¹³ F B \flat

I sing the — might - y power of God that made the moun - tains rise, That
 I sing the — good - ness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food, Who
 There's not a — plant or flower be - low, but makes Thy glo - ries known, And

5 B \flat Gm B \flat Gm Cm F B \flat E \flat Gm F^{sus}⁴ F B \flat

spread the — flow - ing seas a - broad and built the loft - y skies. I —
 formed the — crea - tures through the Word, and then pro - nounced them good. Lord, —
 clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, by or - der from Thy throne; While —

9 B \flat F B \flat E \flat F Gm B \flat F B \flat E \flat F

sing the wis - dom that or - dained the — sun to rule the day; The
 how Thy won - ders are dis - played, wher - e'er I turn my eye, If
 all that bor - rows life from Thee is — ev - er in Thy care; And

13 B \flat Gm B \flat Gm Cm F B \flat E \flat Gm F^{sus}⁴ B \flat

moon shines full at God's com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
 I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.
 ev - ery - where that we can be, Thou, God art pre - sent there.

Jesus Shall Reign

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

John Hatton

D A⁷ D G D A E⁷ A D G D Em A⁷ D

Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys
To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es thron - g to crown His
Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est
Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - oner leaps to lose his
Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring His great - ful hon - ors to our

8 A D A⁷ D G D A⁷ D A

run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,
head; His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
song; And in - fant voices shall proclaim
chains; The wear - y find eter - nal rest,
King; An - gels de - scend with songs a gain,

13 D G A⁷ D Em D A A⁷ D

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.
And all the sons of want are blessed.
And earth re - peat the loud "A - men!"

God Is The Refuge Of Our Saints

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

B \flat F 7 Gm B \flat E \flat B \flat F F 7 B \flat F

God is the ref - uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis -
 Let moun - tains from their seats be hurled Down to the deep, and
 There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the cit - y
 That sac - red stream Thy ho - ly Word That all our rag - ing

7 B \flat F C 7 F B \flat F 7 Gm B \flat E \flat B \flat

truss in - vade; Ere we can of - fer our com - plaints, Be -
 bur - ied there; Con - vul - sions shake the sol - id world: Our
 of our God, Life, love, and joy, still guid - ing through, And
 fear con - trols; Sweet peace Thy prom - i - ses af - ford, And

13 F F 7 B \flat C 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat

hold Him pres - ent with His aid.
 faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
 wat'r - ing our di - vine a - bode.
 give new strength to faint - ing souls.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Isaac Watts

Thomas A. Arne

G D⁷ Em D

Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
 Must I be car - ried to the skies, On
 Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 Sure I must fight if I would reign; In -
 Thy saints in all this glo - rious war Shall
 When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And

3 G Am F^{#o} G D D⁷ G C

fol - lower of the Lamb, _____ And shall I fear to
 flow - y beds of ease, _____ While oth - ers fought to
 I not stem the flood? _____ Is this vile world a
 crease my cou - rage, Lord, _____ I'll bear the toil, en -
 con - quer, though they die; _____ They see the tri - umph
 all Thy ar - mies shine _____ In robes of vic - tory

6 G Am G D F^{#o} G

own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
 win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
 friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 dure the pain, Sup - por - ted by Thy Word.
 from a - far, By faith's discern - ing eye.
 through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles Wesley

Thomas Campbell

G D7 G Am D7 G Am D D7

And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove So free, so
 No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and
 Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, Fast bound in

6 G D7 G D A7 D G D D7 G D G

in the Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain For
 in - fi - nite His grace Emp - tied Him - self of all but love, And
 all in Him, is mine; A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head, And
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray I

13 C G Am G D7 G D D7 G D G

me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love! How
 bled for A - dam's help - less race: 'Tis mer - cy all im -
 clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach th'e -
 woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell off, my

19 C A A7 D G C Am D D7

can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 - mense and free, For O my God, it found out me!
 ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
 heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles Wesley

Carl. G. Gläser
Arranged by Lowell Mason

1

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 F^m E^b

O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That
He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He
Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your
My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -

3

A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b

great Re - deem - er's praise, The glor - ies of my
bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the
loos - ened tongues em - ploy; Ye blind, be - hold your
sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the

6

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
Sav - ior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.
earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.

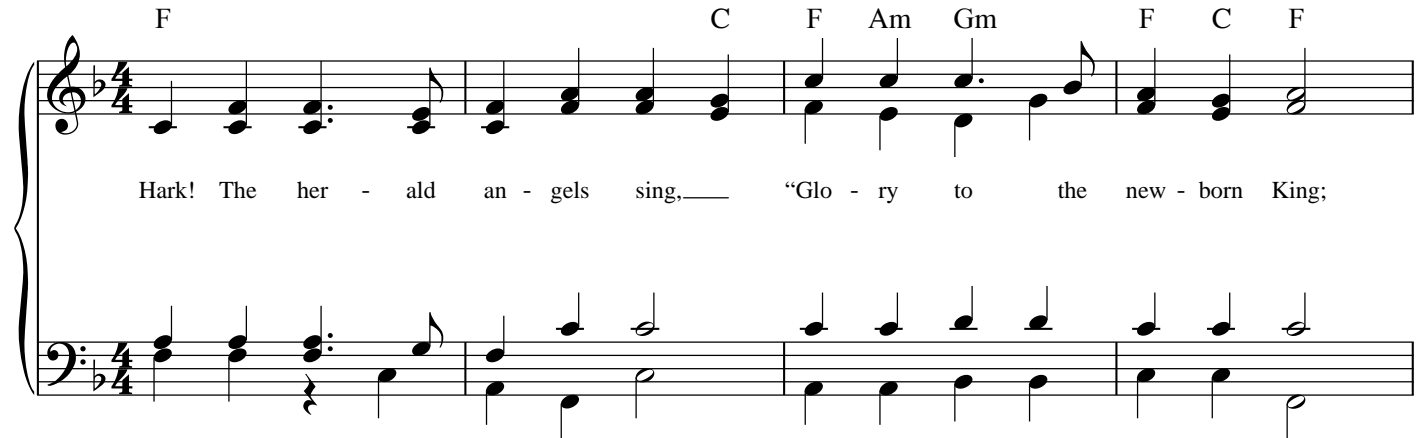
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles Wesley

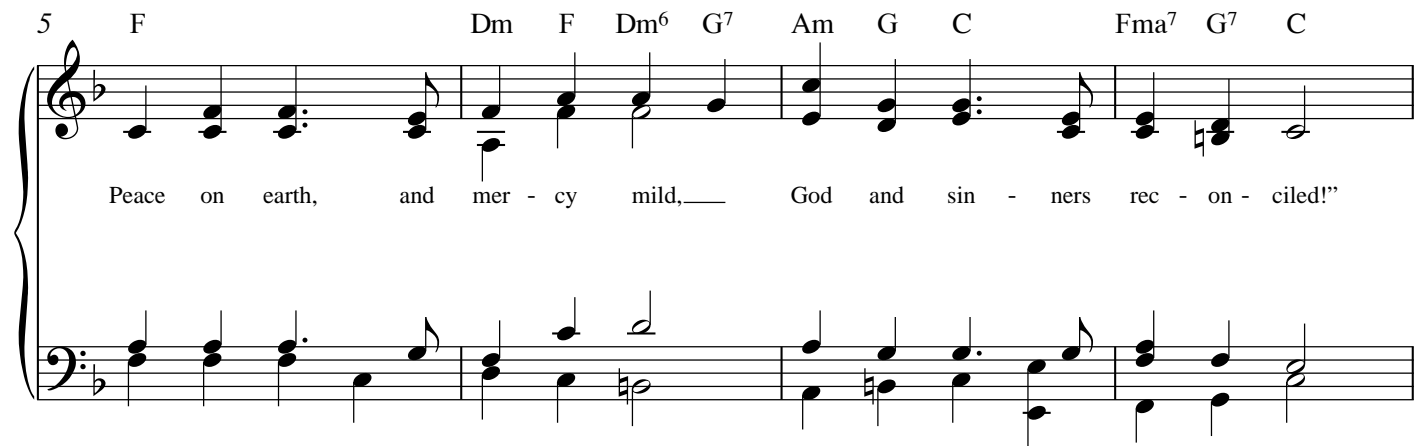
Felix Mendelssohn

F C F Am Gm F C F



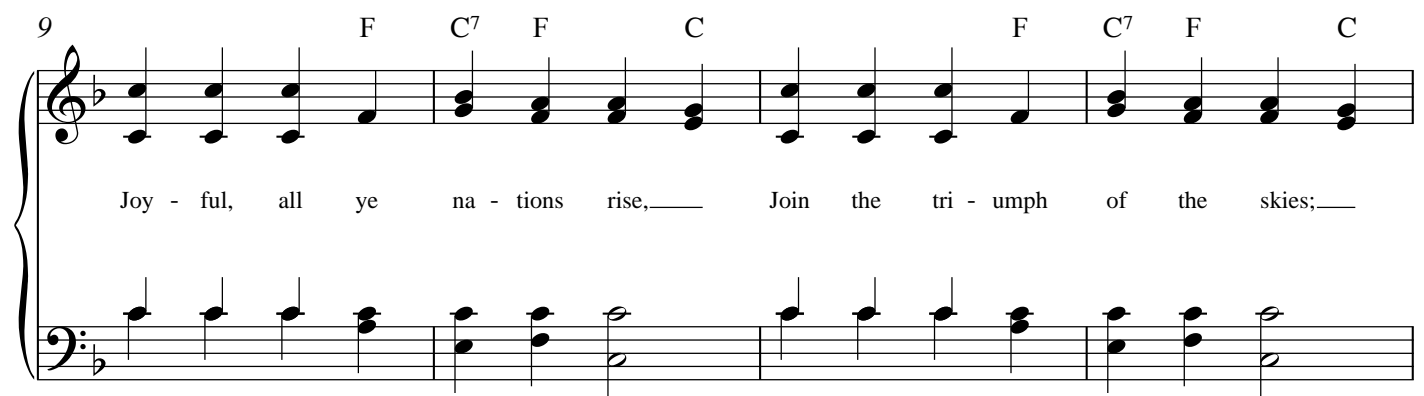
Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, — “Glo - ry to the new - born King;

5 F Dm F Dm⁶ G⁷ Am G C Fma⁷ G⁷ C



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!’

9 F C⁷ F C F C⁷ F C



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies; —

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

13 $B\flat$ Gm D Gm C⁷ Am F C⁷ F

With an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"

17 $B\flat$ Gm D Gm C Am F C⁷ F

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

2. 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.

Refrain

3. 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.

Refrain

4. 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.

Refrain

5. 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.

Refrain

Hallelujah Chorus

from *The Messiah*

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

George Frideric Handel

D G D D G D G D G D

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

3 A D A⁷ D A D A A D A

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

6 D A D A D Bm⁷ A A G A

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord

9 D A G A D G D

God om - nip - o - tent reign - eth. Hal - le - lu - jah!

O Come All Ye Faithful

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John Francis Wade

G D G D G C G D Em

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; O
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;—

5 D A D G D G⁶ D A⁷ D G Am G

come ye, O come— ye, to Beth - le - hem. Come and be -
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav - en a - bove. Glo - ry to the
 Je - sus, to Thee— be all glo - ry giv - en. Word of the

10 *Refrain* D⁷ G D G Em Am D G D G D⁷ G

hold Him, born the King of an - gels
 God, all glo - ry in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O
 Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

15 G D G D⁷ G D G Am G D Em D D⁷ G C G D⁷ G

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,— Christ— the Lord.

When Morning Guilds The Skies

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Joseph Barnby

B \flat Cm 7 B \flat E \flat Cm 7 F 7 E \flat F 7 Gm F Gm 7

When morn - ing guilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing
 The night be - comes as day when from the heart we
 Ye na - tions of man - kind, in this your con - cord
 Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di -

4 C 7 Dm 7 C 7 F B \flat Gm C 7 F F 7

cries: May Je - sus Christ be praised! A -
 say: May Je - sus Christ be praised! The
 find; May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
 vine: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Sing

7 B \flat Gm Cm 6 E \flat F 7 Dm F 7 B \flat Am C 7

like at work and prayer, to Je - sus I re -
 powers of dark - ness fear when this sweet chant they
 all the earth a - round ring joy - ous with the
 this e - ter - nal song through all the a - ges

When Morning Guilds The Skies

10 F F⁷ Dm F⁷ B^b Cm B^{b7} E^b Cm F⁷ B^b

pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 sound; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Other Verses:

When you begin the day, O never fail to say,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 And at your work rejoice, to sing with heart and voice,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Whene'er the sweet church bell peals over hill and dell,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 O hark to what it sings, as joyously it rings,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

My tongue shall never tire of chanting with the choir,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 This song of sacred joy, it never seems to cloy,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

To God, the Word, on high, the host of angels cry,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Let mortals, too, upraise their voice in hymns of praise,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this at meals your grace, in every time and place;
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Be this, when day is past, of all your thoughts the last
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

When mirth for music longs, this is my song of songs:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 When evening shadows fall, this rings my curfew call,
 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!

No lovelier antiphon in all high Heav'n is known
 Than, Jesus Christ be praised!
 There to the eternal Word the eternal psalm is heard:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 In Heaven's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this:
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Sing, suns and stars of space, sing, ye that see His face,
 Sing, Jesus Christ be praised!
 God's whole creation o'er, for aye and evermore
 Shall Jesus Christ be praised!

In Heav'n's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Let earth, and sea and sky from depth to height reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William Williams

John Hughes

G C G/B A⁷sus⁴ G G/B G/D D

Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah,
O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain,
When I tread the verge of Jor - dan,

3 G C/E C Am⁷ G/D D⁷ G G C G/B

Pil - grim through this bar - ren land. I am weak, but
Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and
Bid my an - xious fears sub - side; Death of deaths, and

6 G G/B G/D D G C/E G/B C G/D D G

Thou_ art might - y; Hold me with Thy_ power - ful hand.
cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my_ jour - ney through.
hell's_ de - struc - tion, Land me safe on_ Ca - naan's side.

Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Anne Steele

Hans G. Nägeli

D A A⁷ D

Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy
Give me a calm and thank - ful heart, From
Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My

5 Bm A E⁷ A

sov - - reign will de - nies,
ev - - ery and mur - mur free;
life and death at - tend,

8 D A D A⁷

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne, let
The bless - ing of Thy grace im -
Thy pres - ence through my jour - ney

11 D G D A D

this My hum - ble prayer, a - rise:
part, And make me live to Thee.
shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

O For a Closer Walk With God

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William Cowper

Johann G. Nægeli

D G Asus⁴ A⁷ D

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When
 3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How

3 Bm A E A D G

calm and heaven - ly frame, A light to shine up -
 first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul re -
 sweet their mem - ory still! But they have left an

6 Asus⁴ A⁷ D G D A D

- on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His Word?
 ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest!
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn
 And drove Thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
 And worship only Thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

Though Troubles Assail Us

John Newton

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Traditional

G C Am D Em G D G

Though trou - bles as - sail us and dan - gers af - fright, Though
 The birds, with - out gar - ner or store - house, are fed; From
 When Sa - tan as - sails us to stop up our path, And
 No strength of our own and no good - ness we claim; Yet,

5 C Am D Em G D G

friends should all fail us and foes all u - nite, Yet
 them let us learn to trust God for our bread. His
 cour - age all fails us, we tri - umph by faith. He
 since we have known of the Sav - ior's great Name, In

9 D G Em G D G

one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide, The
 saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied So
 can - not take from us, though oft he has tried, This
 this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide: The

13 C Am D Em G D G

prom - ise as - sures us, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 long as 'tis writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 heart cheer - ing prom - ise, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 5, 9, 13) and a set of chords above the staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with line breaks corresponding to the musical phrasing. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

There Is a Balm in Gilead

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

F B^b F C⁷

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

6 Am F Am C⁷ F *Fine*

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

11 Gm⁷ Fma⁷ Gm⁷ F C

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged, And think my work's in vain,
2. If you can't preach like Pet - er, If you can't pray like Paul,

16 B^{b2} F Gm⁷ F⁷ Gm F Am C⁷ F *D.C. al Fine*

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

Praise The Savior, Ye Who Know Him

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Thomas Kelly

D G D G

Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can
 Je - sus is the Name that charms us, He for
 Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er, He is
 Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy -
 Then we shall be where we would be, Then we

3 Am D G D⁷ G

tell how much we owe Him? Glad - ly let us ren - der
 con - flict fits and arms us; Noth - ing moves and noth - ing
 faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er; Neith - er force nor guile can
 self And still be - liev - ing, Till the hour of our re -
 shall be what we should be, Things that are not now, nor

6 C Am G D⁷ G

to Him All we are and have.
 harms us While we trust in Him.
 sev - er Those He loves from Him.
 ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.
 could be, Soon shall be our own.

Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

James Montgomery

Henry T. Smart

B \flat E \flat B \flat F F 7 B \flat

An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
 Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear;
 All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God, the Fath - er, Spir - it, Son,

5 B \flat Gm D Gm D Gm Am 11 F C 7 F

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 God with us is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light.
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star.
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
 Ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing To th'et - er - nal Three in One.

9 F B \flat E \flat Cm Dm Cm Gm Fsus 4 F B \flat

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Silent Night

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Joseph Mohr

Franz Gruber

B^b F⁷ F B^b

Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight;
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;

5 E^b B^b E^b B^b

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream__ from heav - en a - far, Heaven - ly hosts__ sing Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ra - diant beams__ from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 With the an - gels let__ us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to__ our King;

9 F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace,____ Sleep__ in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born,____ Christ__ the Sav - ior is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth,____ Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born,____ Christ__ the Sav - ior is born!

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

G Am¹¹ G D D⁷ Bm

Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low Thee.
Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior, too.
Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith, and winged by prayer,

5 G C G Am¹¹ G D A⁷ D G Am G D⁷ G

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true.
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

9 D D⁷ G⁹ Am¹¹ D⁷ G D⁷ Bm

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known.
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;

13 G C G Am¹¹ G D A⁷ D G Am G D⁷ G

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav - en are still mine own!
Foes may hate and friends dis - own me, show Thy face and all is bright.
Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

In The Cross Of Christ I Glory

John Bowring

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Ithamar Conkey

B \flat F 7 B \flat

In the cross of Christ I glo - ry,
 When the woes of life o'er - take me,
 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing
 Bane and bles - sing, pain and plea - sure,

5 B \flat E \flat B \flat F B \flat Gm C 7 F

Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 Light and love up - on my way,
 By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

9 B \flat F 7 E $\flat 2$ B \flat

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me,
 From the cross the ra - di - ance stream - ing
 Peace is there that knows no mea - sure,

13 B \flat E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat

Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Joys that through all time a - bide.

O For A Faith That Will Not Shrink

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Bathurst

J. C. Lowry

F B \flat Dm

O, for a faith that will not shrink, Though
That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be -
A faith that shines more bright and clear When
Lord, give me such a faith as this, And

3 Dm 7 B \flat F C Am F C 7 F Dm

pressed by ev - 'ry foe, That will not trem - ble
neath the chas - tening rod, But, in the hour of
tem - pests rage with - out; That when in dan - ger
then, what - e'er may come, I'll taste, e'en here, the

6 Gm F Gm Am C F

on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!
grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.
knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt.
hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Samuel F. Smith

Thesaurus Musicus

F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm F Dm

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

5 Gm F C F C⁷

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

10 C F B^b Gm⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F

pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side, Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Lead, Kindly Light

John Henry Newman

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John B. Dykes

A^b $B^b m^{11}$ A^b $B^b m^7$ A^b $D^b 9$ D^b A^b $E^b 7$ A^b $E^b 7$ A^b $B^b m^{11}$ $E^b 7$

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en - circ - ling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on.

5 $D^b 2$ $E^b 7$ A^b $B^b m^7$ A^b $D^b 9$ D^b A^b $E^b 7$ A^b

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

10 E^b $B^b 7$ E^b Cm^7 B^b $B^b 7$ E^b Cm^7 $B^b 7$ Gm $B^b 7$ E^b A^b $E^b 7$

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

14 A^b $B^b m$ A^b C^+ D^b $E^b 7$ D^b A^b $E^b 7$ A^b

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

O Worship The King

Robert Grant

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Johann Michael Haydn

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, O
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
 4. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In

The first system of music is in 3/4 time, key of E-flat major. It features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

grate - ful - ly sing His pow - er and His love; Our
 robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space, His
 breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It
 Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy

The second system of music continues the melody and piano accompaniment. It features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa -
 char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, And
 streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And
 mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end, Our

The third system of music continues the melody and piano accompaniment. It features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. It features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Horatius Bonar

John B. Dykes

Gm F7 Gm Cm D

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest; Lay
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look

5 Gm Eb A° Gm Dm Cm Gm A° A7 D

down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast." I
 liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, stoop down, and drink, and live." I
 un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright." I

9 G Am7 C G Bm Em Am7 C D

came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry and worn and sad; I
 came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life giv - ing stream; My
 looked to Je - sus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun; And

13 G E Am G D7 G

found in Him a rest - ing place, and He has made me glad.
 thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in Him.
 in that light of life I'll walk, till travel - ing days are done.

The musical score is written for piano accompaniment in 4/4 time. It features three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system is in G minor (one flat) and the second system is in E-flat major (three flats). The third system is in G major (one sharp). Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with three different verses indicated by numbers 1, 2, and 3.

Abide With Me

Henry F. Lyte

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

W.H. Monk

E^b Gm B^{b7} E^b A^b B^b C⁷ B^{b7} E^b

A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Hold Thou Thy cross, be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

5 A^b E^b A^b E^b F⁷ B^b E^b F⁷ B^b

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 I'll have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:
 Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies,

9 E^b B^{b6} B^{b7} Cm E^b A^b C+ C⁷ Fm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, Thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

13 B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} E^b B^{b7} Cm A^{b6} E^b B^b E^b

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine O a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Richard Storrs Willis

B^b D/B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b C⁷ F

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glor - ious song of old,
 2. Still through the clov - en skies they come with peace - ful wings un - furled,
 5. For lo! the days are hast - ening on, by pro - phet bards fore - told,

5 B^b D/B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b Cm F⁷ B^b

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, to touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wear - y world;
 When with the ev - er circ - ling years comes round the age of gold;

10 D Em⁷ D⁷ Gm D Gm F C⁷ F

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all gra - cious King."
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, they bend on hov - er - ing wing,
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling,

15 F⁷ B^b D/B^b E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b Cm F⁷ B^b

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er over its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Still, Still With Thee

Harriet B. Stowe

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Felix Mendelssohn

Eb Cm7 Ab Cm Fm Eb Bb7 Eb Eb/Bb Bb

Still, still with Thee, when purple morn - ing break - eth,
 A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic sha - dows,
 Still, still with Thee, as to each new - born morn - ing,
 So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

5 Bbm Fm Cm7 Fm C+7 Bb7 Gm(b2) Eb

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is given,
 When the soul wak - eth and life's sha - dows flee;

9 Eb Fm11 Cm Cm9 C7(#9) Fm Bb13 Ab+ Fm

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
 A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 So does this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,
 O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

13 Bbm Fm Cm7 Fm Bb Gm Bb7 Eb

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and Heaven.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

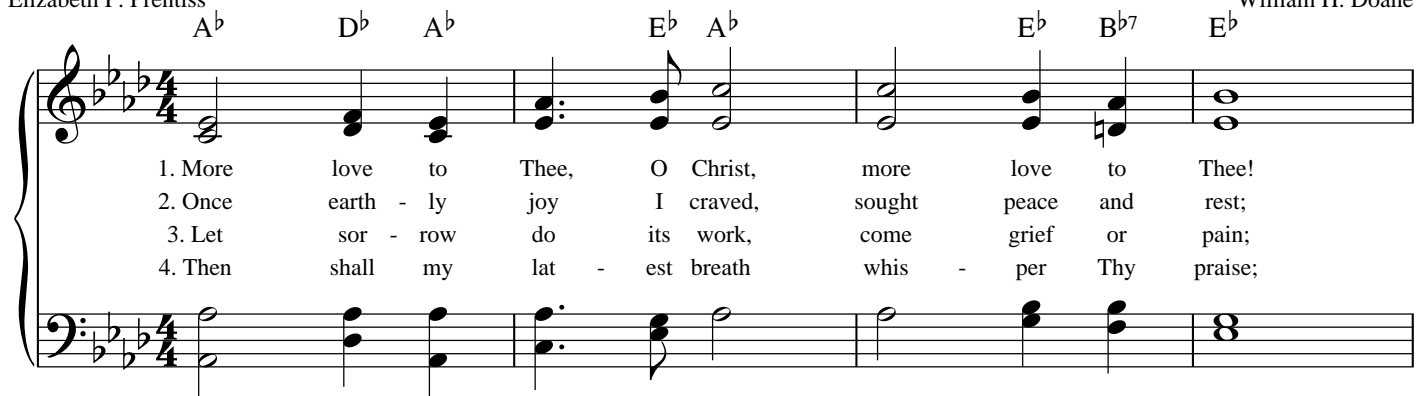
More Love to Thee

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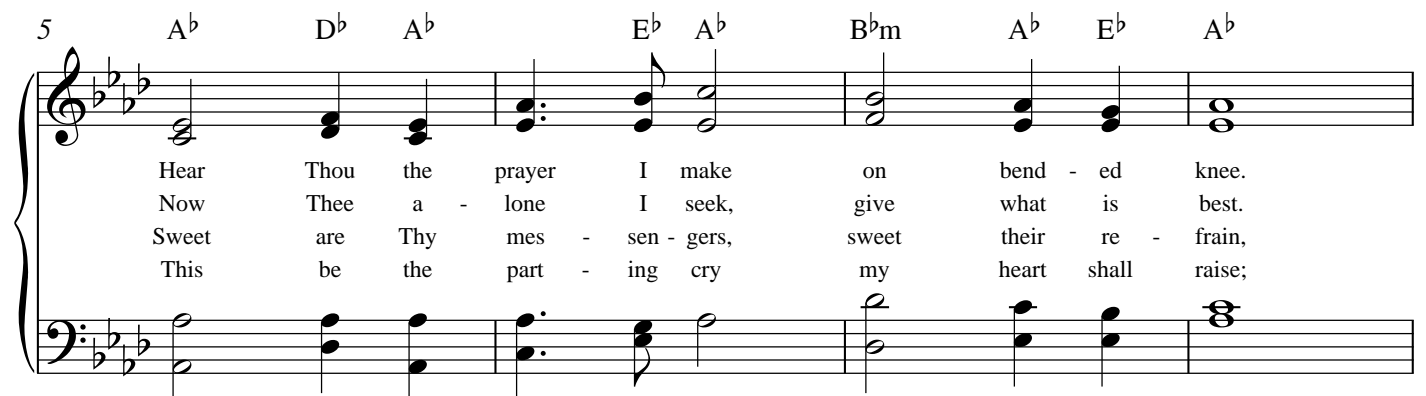
Elizabeth P. Prentiss

William H. Doane

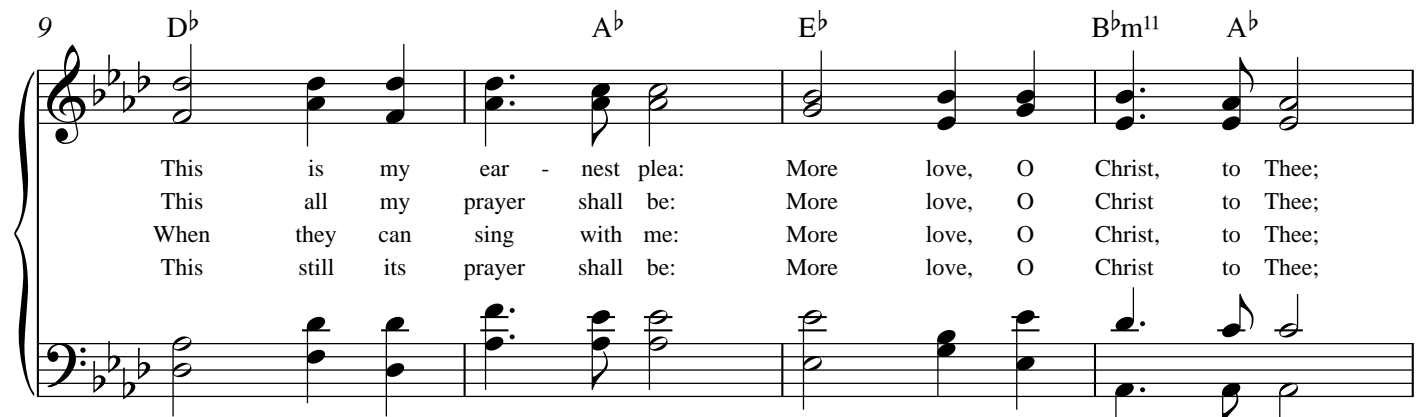
1. More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
 3. Let sor - row do its work, come grief or pain;
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath whis - per Thy praise;



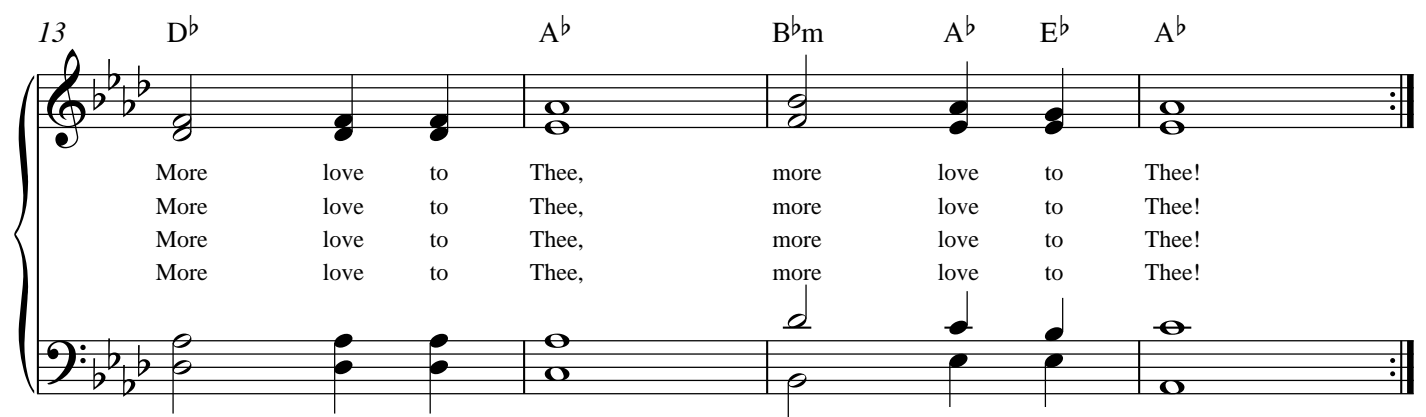
5 Hear Thou the prayer I make on bend - ed knee.
 Now Thee a - lone I seek, give what is best.
 Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, sweet their re - frain,
 This be the part - ing cry my heart shall raise;



9 This is my ear - nest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;
 When they can sing with me: More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;



13 More love to Thee, more love to Thee!
 More love to Thee, more love to Thee!
 More love to Thee, more love to Thee!
 More love to Thee, more love to Thee!



Eternal Father, Strong To Save

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William Whiting

John B. Dykes

C F C G

E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose
 O Christ! Whose voice the wa - ters heard And
 Most Ho - ly Spir - it! Who didst brood Up -
 O Tri - ni - ty of love and power! Our

3 Am⁷ Dsus⁴ G Dsus⁴ D G G⁷ C

arm hath bound the rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y
 hushed their rag - ing at Thy Word, Who walk - ed on the
 on the cha - os dark and rude, And bid its an - gry
 fam - 'ly shield in dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest,

6 A⁷ D B Em F^{#m}⁷ Em Am Em B Em

o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; Oh,
 foam - ing deep, And calm a - midst its rage didst sleep; Oh,
 tu - mult cease, And give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace; Oh,
 fire and foe, Pro - tect us where - so - ev'r we go; Thus

9 C⁷ F D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ C G⁷ C

hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 ev - er - more shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

I Gave My Life for Thee

Frances R. Havergal

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Phillip P. Bliss

B \flat E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat

I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed, That
My Fa - ther's house of light, My glor - y cir - cled throne I
I suf - fered much for thee, more than thy tongue can tell, Of
And I have brought to thee, down from My home a - bove, Sal -

5 E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat

thou might ran - somed be, and raised up from the dead I
left for earth - ly night, for wander - ings sad and lone; I
bit - terest ag - o - ny, to res - cue thee from hell. I've
va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love; I

9 F 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat

gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou giv - en for Me? I
left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me? I
borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me? I've
bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me? I

13 F 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat

gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou giv - en for Me?
left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?
borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?
bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?

He Leadeth Me

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Joseph H. Gilmore

William B. Bradbury

D G D D A

He lead - eth me, O bless - ed thought! O words with heaven - ly___ com - fort fraught! What -
 Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's___ bow - ers bloom, By
 Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur___ nor re - pine; Con -
 And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the___ vic - t'ry's won, E'en

5 D G D Bm D

e'er I do, where - 'er I be Still___ 'tis God's hand___ that___ lead - eth me. He
 wa - ters still, over trou - bled sea, Still___ 'tis His hand___ that___ lead - eth me.
 tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since___ 'tis my God___ that___ lead - eth me.
 death's cold wave I will not flee, Since___ God through Jor - dan___ lead - eth me.

9 A A⁷ D A¹¹ D G D Bm D A

lead - eth me, He lead - eth___ me, By His own hand___ He___ lead - eth me; His

13 D A A⁷ D A¹¹ D G D Bm D

faith - ful fol - lower I would___ be, For by His hand___ He___ lead - eth me.

Revive Us Again

William P. Mackay

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

John J. Husband

F C⁷ F

We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For—
 We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who hath
 All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who hath
 Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each

5 B^b F C F

Je - sus Who died, And is now gone a - bove. Hal - le -
 shown us our Sav - ior, And scat - tered our night.
 borne all our sins, And hath cleansed ev - ery stain.
 soul be re - kin - dled With fire from a - bove.

9 B^b F C⁷ F B^b F C F

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

13 B^b F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F

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

For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliot S. Pierpoint

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Conrad Kocher

G D7 D G C D7 G C D7 G C

For the beau - ty of the earth For the glo - ry
 For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and
 For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
 For Thy Church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly
 For Thy - seld, best gift di - vine, To our race so

4 G D G D7 D G C D7 G

of the skies, For the love which from our birth
 of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
 par - ent, child, Friends on earth and friends a - bove,
 hands a - bove, Of - fer - ing up on ev - ery shore
 free - ly given; For that great, great love of Thine,

7 C D7 G C G D G

O - ver and a - round us lies.
 Sun and moon, and stars of light.
 For all gen - tle thoughts and mild.
 Her pure sac - ri - fice of love.
 Peace on earth and joy in heaven.

9 G D G D G C D7 G C G D G

Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Shall We Gather at the River?

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Robert Lowry

E^b B^{b7} B^b

Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod, _____
 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray, _____
 Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ery bur - den down; _____
 Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim age will cease; _____

5 E^b B^b B^{b7} E^b

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow ing by the throne of God?
 We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

9 A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;

13 A^b E^b B^b B^{b7} E^b

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

Day by Day

Karolina Sandell-Berg

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Oskar Ahnfelt

E^b Fm B^b B^b7 E^b

Day by day, and with each pass-ing mo-ment, Strength I find, to meet my tri-als here; Trust ing
 Ev -'ry day, the Lord Him-self is near me With a spe - cial mer-cy for each hour; All my
 Help me then in ev -'ry trib - u - la - tion So to trust Thy prom-is - es, O Lord, That I

5 E^b Fm B^b B^b7 E^b

in my Fa - ther's wise be - stow - ment, I've no cause for wor-ry or for fear. He Whose
 cares He fain would bear, and cheer me, He Whose Name is Coun-se - lor and Pow'r; The pro-
 lose not faith's sweet con - so - la - tion Of - fered me with - in Thy ho - ly Word. Help me,

9 E^b B^b11 A^b B^b7 Cm⁷ E^b

heart is kind be - yond all mea - sure Gives un - to each day what He deems best, Lov - ing -
 tec - tion of His child and trea - sure Is a charge that on Him-self He laid; "As thy
 Lord, when toil and trou - ble meet - ing, E'er to take, as from a fa - ther's hand, One by

13 E^b C⁷ Fm B^b B^b7 E^b

ly, its part of pain and plea - sure, Min - gling toil with peace_ and_ rest.
 days, thy strength shall be in mea - sure," This the pledge to me_ He_ made.
 one, the days, the mo - ments fleet - ing, Till I reach the prom - ised_ land.

Jesus Paid It All

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Elvina M. Hall

John T. Grape

D^b **A^b** **B^bm** **D^b**

I ___ hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small; Child of
 Lord, ___ now in - deed I find Thy power and Thine a - lone, Can ___
 For ___ noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim, I'll ___
 And ___ when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete, "Je - sus

B^bm **D^b**

5
 weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 change the lep - er's spots And ___ melt the heart of stone.
 wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 died my sould to save," My ___ lips shall still re - peat.

D^b **A^b**

9
 Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

D^b **G^b** **G^o** **D^b** **B^bm** **D^b**

13
 Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Now the Day Is Over

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Sabine Baring-Gould

Joseph Barnaby

A^b E^b Cm A^b

Now the day is o - ver,
 Je - sus, give the wear - y
 Grant to lit - tle chil - dren
 Through the long night watch - es
 When the morn - ing wak - ens,

3 Fm C C⁷sus⁴ Fm Fm⁷ A^{b2}(b5) Fm¹¹ Gm B^{b7}

Night is draw - ing nigh,
 Calm and sweet re - pose;
 Vi - sions bright of Thee;
 May Thine an - gels spread
 Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the
 With Thy ten - derest
 Guard the sail - ors
 Their white wings a -
 Pure, and fresh, and

6 E^b E^{b7} A^b A^bm B^bm¹¹ E^{b7} B^bm¹¹ E^{b7} A^b

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 bles - sing May mine eye - lids close.
 toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
 bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Edward H. Plumptre

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Arthur H. Messiter

D Bm Em D G B7

Re - joice ye pure in heart; Re -
Bright youth and snow crowned age, Strong
With all the an - gel choirs, With
Yes, on through life's long path, Still
Then on, ye pure in heart! Re -

3 Em A7 D G7 C E7 Esus4 E

joice, give thanks, and sing; Your glo - rious ban - ner
men and maid - ens meek, Raise high your free, ex -
all the saints of earth, Pour out the strains of
chant - ing as ye go; From youth to age, by
joyce, give thanks and sing! Your glo - rious ban - ner

6 F#m11 G#m E E7 Am Em Am7 G D

wave on high, The cross of Christ your King. Re -
ul - tant song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.
joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

9 Em7 G G7 C G D7 G

joyce, re - joice, re - joice, Give thanks and sing.

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Donne

G Am¹¹ G C G C G D

Safe in the arms of Je - sus, safe on His gen - tle breast,
Safe in the arms of Je - sus, safe from cor-rod - ing care,
Je - sus, my heart's dear Ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

5 G Am¹¹ G C G⁷ C⁹ E⁷ G D G

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, ev - er my trust shall be.

9 D G D A A⁷ G² A⁷ D

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, borne in a song to me.
Free from the blight of sor - row, free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, wait till the night is o - ver;

13 D D⁷ G D A A⁷ A D

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, o - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, on - ly a few more tears!
Wait till I see the morn - ing break on the gold - en shore.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Lewis H. Redner

F F^o F E^bm⁶ Gm F C C⁷ F

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie! A -
 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove, While
 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous Gift is giv'n; So
 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray; Cast

5 F⁷ D D⁷ Gsus⁴ Gm F C⁺ Am F

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love. O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His Heav'n. No
 out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We

9 E^o G^{#o7} A Dm Gm A F

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 morn - ing stars to - geth - er, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O

13 F F^o F D⁺⁷ Gm F G⁷ F C⁷ F

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

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W.A. Mozart

Andante

F C⁷ F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F
 Drink to me on - lu with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine,
 I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, Not so much hon - 'ring thee,
 Or leave a kiss with in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine; The
 As giv - ing it a hope that there - It could not with - er'd be; But
 9 F C B^b G⁷ F C
 thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth ask a drink di - vine,
 thou there on didst on - ly breathe, And send'st it back to me,
 13 F C⁷ F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F
 But might I of Jove's nec - tar sip, I would not change for thine,
 Since when it grows and smells, I swear, Not of it - self but thee.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Henry W. Baker

John B. Dykes

G D C G Am¹¹ D⁷ Em D

The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My
Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
And so through all the length of days Thy

4 Gsus⁴ G F#m⁷ C#^o G D G Am⁷ Bm G Em

good - ness fail - eth nev - er, I noth - ing___ lack if
ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the___ ver - dant
yet in love He sought me, And on His___ shoul - der
Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and___ staff my
good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd,___ may I

7 Am⁶ B⁺ Em D⁷ G Bm^(b2) D⁷ G

I am___ His And He is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures___ grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
gent - ly___ laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought___ me.
com - fort___ still, Thy cross be - fore to guide___ me.
sing Thy___ praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

The Ninety and Nine

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Elizabeth C. Clephane

Ira D. Sankey

A^b E^b A^b

There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
 But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
 "Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way That mark
 And all through the moun - tains, thun - der riv'n And

4 E^b

shel - ter of the fold. But
 they not e - nough for Thee?" But the
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how
 out the moun - tain's track?" "They were
 up from the rock - y steep, There a -

6 A^b D^b13 B^bm E^b

one was out on the hills a - way, Far off from the gates of
 Shep - herd made an - swer "This of Mine Has wan - dered a - way from
 dark was the night That the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was
 shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the Shep - herd could bring him
 rose a glad cry to the gate of Heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found My

2

The Ninety and Nine

9 A^b C Fm C Fm

gold. A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare. A -
 Me; And al - though the road be rough and steep, I
 lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry,
 back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're
 sheep!" And the an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, "Re -

12 A^b E^b A^b

way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care. A -
 go to the des - ert to find My sheep, I
 Sick and help - less and read - y to die;
 pierced to - night by man - y a thorn; They're
 joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re -

14 D^b A^b E^b7 Cm A^b

way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 go to the des - ert to find My sheep.
 Sick and help - less and read - y to die.
 pierced to - night by man - y a thorn.
 joice, for the Lord brings back His own.

Rescue the Perishing

Fanny J. Crosby

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William H. Doane

B^b F¹¹ E^b B^b F E^{b2} B^b F B^b

Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 Though they are slight - ing Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

4 F C⁷ F B^b F¹¹ E^b B^b

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gent - ly;
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;

7 F E^{b2} B^b F B^b Cm B^b F B^b

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

9 F Gm⁷ B^b F Gm⁷ B^b E^b F⁷ B^b Cm B^b F⁷ B^b

Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Ada R. Habershon

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles H. Gabriel

A^b D^b A^b

There are loved ones in the glo - ry, Whose dear forms you of - ten miss;
 In the joy - ous days of child - hood, Oft they told of won - drous love,
 You re - mem - ber songs of heav - en Which you sang with child - ish voice,
 You can pic - ture hap - py gath'r - ings 'Round the fire - side long a - go,
 One by one their seats were emp - tied, One by one they went a - way;

6 A^b E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

When you close your earth - ly sto - ry, Will you join them in their bliss?
 Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav - ior; Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
 Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
 And you think of tear - ful part - ings, When they left you here be - low.
 Here the cir - cle has been bro - ken— Will it be com - plete one day?

11 *Refrain* A^b D^b A^b

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By and by, by and by?

16 D^b A^b E^b A^b

In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?

Let Him In

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Barney E. Warren, 1900

D G D

1. Who is knock - ing at your heart to - day?
 2. He is lin - g'ring at the clos - ed door,
 3. He has long pro - tect - ed you from death,
 4. On the cross His blood was shed so free,
 5. Is your heart now like the gran - ite stone?

4 D A D G D G D A⁷ D

Let the Sav - ior in; Sin - ner, do not grieve the Lord a - way,
 Let the Sav - ior in; You have heard Him knock - ing o'er and o'er, Will you let Him in?
 Let the Sav - ior in; Don't re - fuse the Lord who gives you breath,
 Let the Sav - ior in; Do not let your will thus dor - mant be,
 Let the Sav - ior in; Soon His blood for you will not a - tone,

10 Refrain D A A⁷ D G D A A⁷ D

Let Him in, _____ let Him in, _____ Sin - ner, rise, let Him in.
 Let Him in, _____ let Him in, _____

Loving-Kindness

Samuel Medley

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William Caldwell

G D G D7 G

A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise;
 He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with - stand - ing all;
 Though nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Though earth and hell my way op - pose,
 When trou - ble like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud,
 Soon I shall pass the gloom - y vale, Soon all my mor - tal pow'rs must fail;
 Then let me mount and soar a - way To the bright world of end - less day;

6 G D7 G D G D7 G

He just - ly claims a song for me, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!
 Oh, may my last ex - pir - ing breath His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death.
 And sing with rap - tures and sur - prise, His lov - ing - kind - ness in the skies.

11 D D7 G D7 G D7 G

Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death.
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness in the skies.

Lord, Speak to Me

Frances Ridley Havergal

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Robert Schumann

G B⁷ Em Am D Em⁷ G

Lord, speak to me that I may speak In
 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The
 O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un -
 O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just

4 C F^{#o} G A D A⁷ D

liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone; As
 pre - cious things Thou dost im - part; And
 til my ver - y heart over - flow In
 as Thou wilt, and when, and where, Un -

7 G B E Am D Em⁷ G

Thou has sought, so let me seek Thine
 wing my words, that they may reach The
 kin - dling thought and glow - ing word, Thy
 til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy

9 C F^{#o} G E/C G D⁷ G

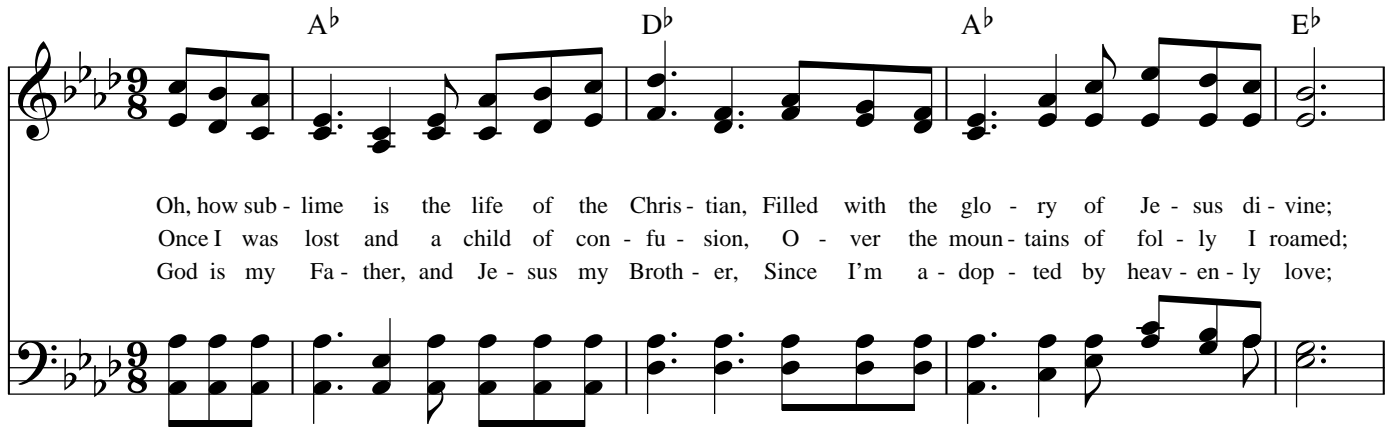
err - ing child - ren lost and lone.
 hid - den depths of many a heart.
 love to tell, Thy praise to show.
 rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

I Am a Child of the King

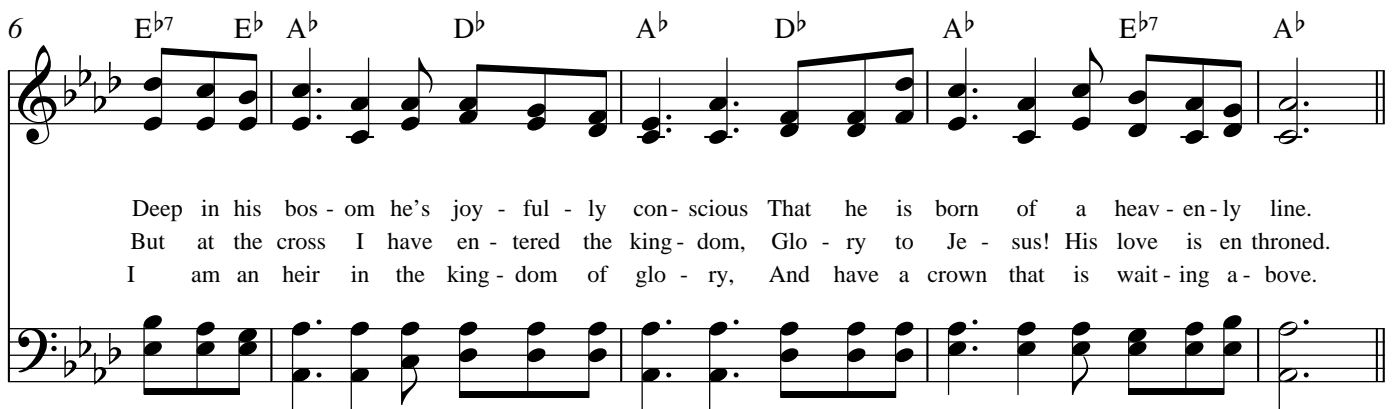
Daniel S. Warner

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

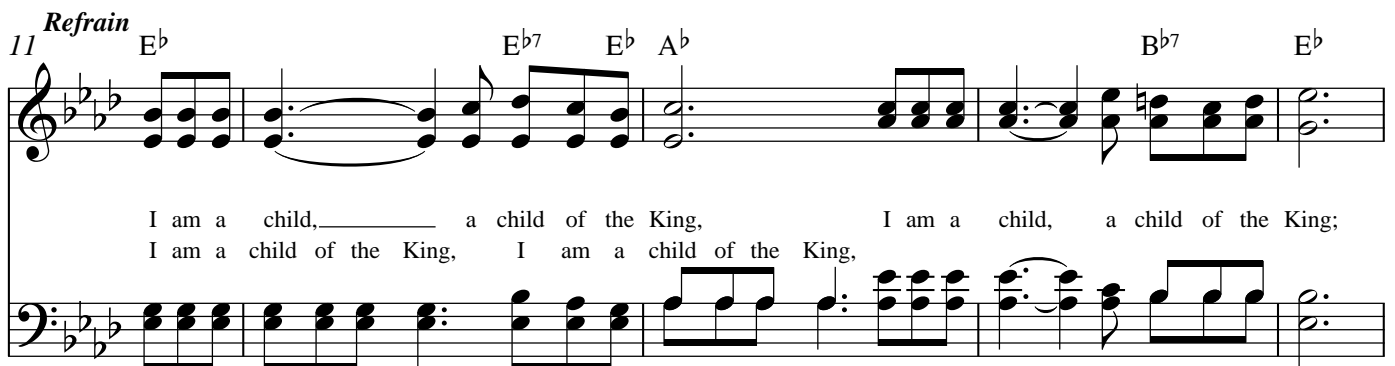
Barney E. Warren



Oh, how sub - lime is the life of the Chris - tian, Filled with the glo - ry of Je - sus di - vine;
 Once I was lost and a child of con - fu - sion, O - ver the moun - tains of fol - ly I roamed;
 God is my Fa - ther, and Je - sus my Broth - er, Since I'm a - dop - ted by heav - en - ly love;

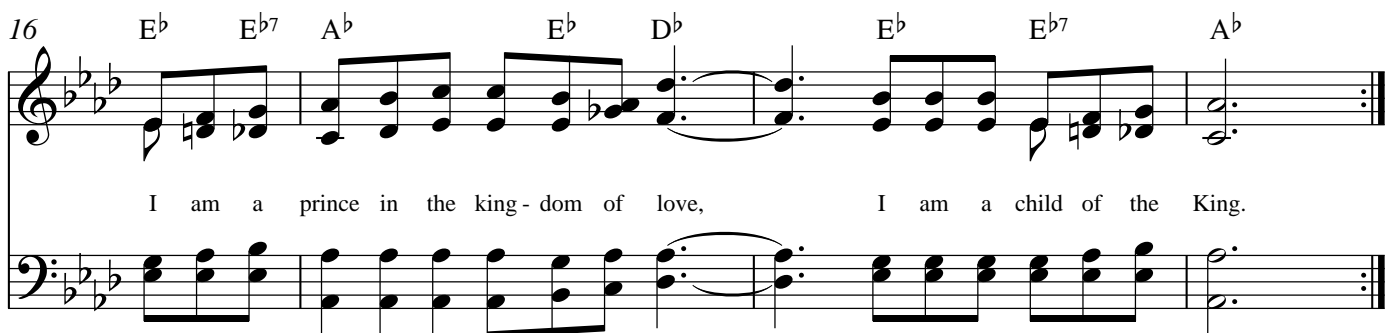


Deep in his bos - om he's joy - ful - ly con - scious That he is born of a heav - en - ly line.
 But at the cross I have en - tered the king - dom, Glo - ry to Je - sus! His love is en throned.
 I am an heir in the king - dom of glo - ry, And have a crown that is wait - ing a - bove.



Refrain

I am a child, _____ a child of the King, I am a child, a child of the King;
 I am a child of the King, I am a child of the King,



I am a prince in the king - dom of love, I am a child of the King.

The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Eleanor Allen Schroll

James H. Fillmore

D G D

There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, _____ There's a
 There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, _____ And I
 There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, _____ And He

4 D E7 D A7 D G

place that is won - drous - ly fair, _____ For it glows with the light of His
 go with my bur - den and care, _____ Just to learn from His lips words of
 bids you to come, meet Him there; _____ Just to bow and re - ceive a new

7 D A E E7 A

pres - ence. _____ 'Tis the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.
 com - fort _____ In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.
 bless - ing _____ In the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

2

The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

10

A⁷ Bm⁷ D A⁷ D A⁷ D D^{o13} D

Oh, the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer! Oh, the

13

A⁷ Bm⁷ A G² D A D D⁷

beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer! ————— There my Sav - ior a - waits, and He

16

G G(b5) D Bm B^{b7}(#11) D A⁷ D

o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

A Beautiful Life

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William M. Golden

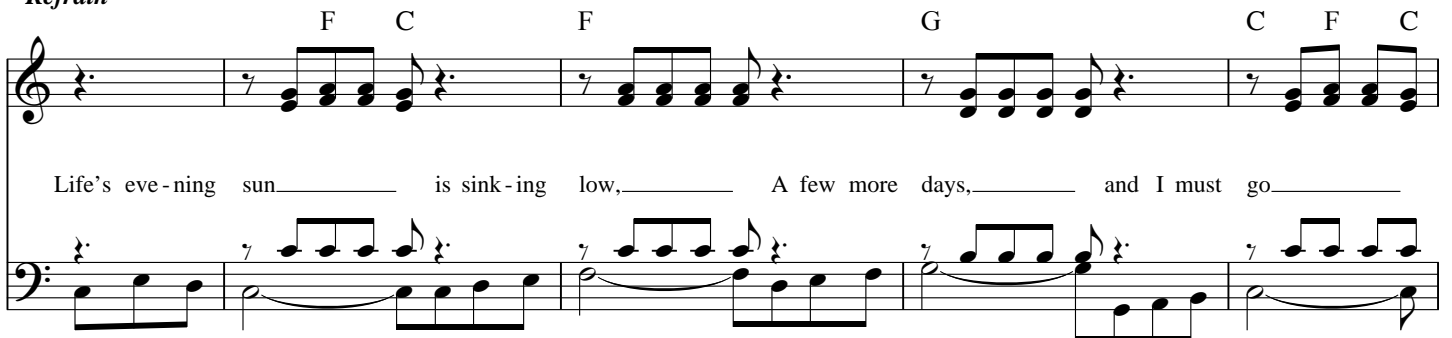


Each day I'll do a gold - en deed, By help - ing those who are in need;
 To be a child of God each day, My light must shine a - long the way;
 The on - ly life that will en - dure, Is one that's kind and good and pure;
 I'll help some - one in time of need, And jour - ney on with rap - id speed;
 While go - ing down life's wea - ry road, I'll try to lift some trav - 'ler's load;




My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll do the best I can.
 I'll sing His praise while a - ges roll, And strive to help some trou - bled soul.
 And so for God I'll take my stand, Each day I'll lend a help - ing hand.
 I'll help the sick and poor and weak, And words of kind - ness to them speak.
 I'll try to turn the night to day, Make flow - ers bloom a - long the way.

Refrain



Life's eve - ning sun is sink - ing low, A few more days, and I must go



To meet the deeds that I have done, Where there will be no set - ting sun.

Abiding and Confiding

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Albert B. Simpson

Leander L. Pickett

A^b *D^b* *A^b*

1. I have learned the won - drous se - cret Of a - bid - ing in the Lord;
 2. I am cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, And He lives and dwells in me,
 3. All my cares I cast up - on Him, And He bears them all a - way;
 4. For my words I take His wis - dom, For my works His Spir - it's pow'r;

A^b *Fm* *B⁷* *E^b*

I have found the strength and sweet - ness Of con - fid - ing in His word;
 I have ceased from all my strug - gling, 'Tis no lon - ger I but He;
 All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day.
 For my ways His gra - cious pre - sence Guards and guides me eve - ry hour;

E^{b7} *A^b* *D^b* *A^b*

I have tast - ed life's pure foun - tain, I am drink - ing of His blood,
 All my will is yield - ed to Him, And His Spir - it reigns with - in,
 All my strength I draw from Je - sus, By His breath I live and move;
 Of my heart He is the Por - tion, Of my joy the cease - less Spring,

A^b *E^{b7}* *A^b*

I have lost my - self in Je - sus, I am sink - ing in - to God.
 And His pre - cious blood each mo - ment Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.
 E'en His ver - y mind He gives me And His faith and life and love.
 Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep - er, Glo - rious Lord and lov - ing King.

Abiding and Confiding

Refrain

A^b

I'm a - bid - - ing in the Lord,
I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord,

E^{b7} *A^b* *E^{b7}* *A^b*

And con - fid - - ing in His word,
And con - fid - ing in His word, and con - fid - ing in His word,

A^{b7}

And I'm hid - - ing safe - ly
And I'm hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing, I am

D^b *A^b* *E^{b7}* *A^b*

hid - - ing, In the bos - om of His love.
hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing,

Back to the Blessed Old Bible

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Daniel O. Teasley

D G D A D G D

1. Back to the bless-ed old Bi - ble, Back to the cit - y of God; Back to the one-ness of heav - en,
 2. Back to the bless-ed old Bi - ble, Saints of Je-ho-vah, re- joice; Je - sus is call - ing His peo - ple
 3. Back to the bless-ed old Bi - ble, Leav - ing con fu - sion and strife; Flee - ing from Ba - bel to Zi - on,
 4. Back to the bless-ed old Bi - ble, Back at the Mas - ter's call, Back to the words of our Sav - ior,

A E7 A D G D G D A D A

Back where the faith-ful have trod. Back from the land of con - fu - sion, Pass - ing the wrecks and the creeds;
 Back to the land of their choice. Of - ten our fath - ers have sought it While we in Ba - bel a - bode,
 Back to the joy of our life. O - ver the moun - tains we wan - dered, Look - ing in vain for the right;
 Lov - ing, o - bey - ing them all. Nev - er in sects to be scat - tered, Nev - er a - gain to do wrong;

D Em D A D *Refrain* A

Back to the light of the morn - ing, Je - sus our Cap - tain leads.
 Now we have found the fair cit - y— Church of the liv - ing God. Back to the bless-ed old Bi - ble,
 Now in the eve - ning we've found it: Truth of the gos - pel light.
 U - ni - ty, ho - li - ness, heav - en, Ev - er shall be our song.

E7 A D G A7 D

Back to the light of its word; Be on our ban - ners for - ev - er: "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord."

Babel's Fallen

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Daniel O. Teasley

E B

1. Ba - bel's walls, so long ob - scur - ing All the ways of truth and right,
 2. Now are Zi - on's walls e - rect - ed, And her watch - men fear the Lord;
 3. Oft they told us that no mor - tal Could en - joy this per - fect peace;
 4. Hail the day of heav'n - ly free - dom! Though so long has been the night,

E A E B E

Crum - ble now be - fore the shin - ing Of the glo - rious eve - ning light.
 From the heights of full sal - va - tion Loud pro - claim His ho - ly word.
 But we've found a full fru - i - tion, And the year of sweet re - lease.
 Bright - er seems the ra - dian - t splen - dor As we reach the eve - ning light.

Refrain

A E B

Ba - bel's fal - len, hal - le - lu - jah! Hear the saints in cho - rus sing;

E A E B E

From the sum - mit of Mount Zi - on, Hear their glad ho - san - nas ring.

Baptism of the Holy Spirit

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Barney E. Warren

Not too slow

F B^b C C⁷ F

1. Let clo - ven tongues of ho - ly fire Bap - tize each soul with pow'r;
 2. Come, bless - ed Spir - it, and re - store God's im - age in my heart;
 3. Come, bless - ed Spir - it, Com - fort - er, Dwell in my heart, Thy throne;
 4. Oh, let Thy glo - ry, Lord, de - scend Up - on my wait - ing soul;

F B^b F C G⁷ C

Come, bless - ed Spir - it, sanc - ti - fy With Je - sus' blood this hour.
 By faith now cleanse me, I im - plore, This crown - ing grace im - part.
 Make me o'er sin a con - quer - or, Oh, seal me for Thine own.
 Pre - serve me spot - less to the end, And eve - ry whit made whole.

Refrain faster

C⁷ F C⁷ F Dm A⁷ Dm F⁷ B^b F

1,2,3 Like a peace - ful dove From the courts a - bove, Let Thy sa - cred pres - ence steal
 4 I be - lieve just now, As I hum - bly bow, That the blood has been ap - plied;

C⁷ F F⁷ B^b F C⁷ F

O'er my trust - ing soul, Tak - ing full con - trol, As I here in meek - ness kneel.
 It is done, I know, For Thy word is so— I am whol - ly sanc - ti - fied.

Be an Overcomer

Charles W. Naylor

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Andrew L. Byers

F B^b F C F B^b F

1. Be an o - ver - com - er, on - ly cow - ards yield When the foe they meet on the bat - tle - field;
 2. Be an o - ver - com - er, He who stands with you Is a might - y One, who is al - ways true;
 3. Be an o - ver - com - er, you are heav - en's heir, And a crown of life you may ev - er wear;
 4. Be an o - ver - com - er, for - ward bold - ly go, You are strong e - nough if you count it so—

F B^b F Gm F C F C⁷ F

We are blood - bought princ - es of the roy - al host, And must fal - ter not, nor de - sert our post.
 In the sor - est con - flict you shall win the day, Face the le - gions dark till they flee a - way.
 So with cour - age press the bat - tle to the gates, Till you gain the prize which in heav - en waits.
 Strong e - nough to con - quer through sus - tain - ing grace, And to o - ver - come eve - ry foe you face.

Refrain

C F C⁷ F Gm F C F C⁷ F Gm F

O - ver - come, o - ver - come;
 Nev - er yield a step in the hot - test fight, God will send you help from the realms of light;

F Am B^b F C⁷ F Gm F C F C⁷ F

In Je - ho - vah's might put the foe to flight, And the vic - tor's crown you shall wear at last.

Jesus Heals

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

J. E. Roberts

F C⁷ F G⁷ C

1. Have you heard the joy - ful sound? Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals;
 2. He is just the same to - day, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals;
 3. Loud pro - claim the ju - bi - lee, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals;
 4. Je - sus heals and makes us whole, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals;
 5. Blow the trum - pet loud and long, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals;

F C⁷ F G⁷ C F C⁷ F

Through the Spir - it we have found Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 As be - fore He went a - way, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 Bear the news a - cross the sea, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 Heals the bod - y and the soul, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 Chant the sweet, me - lo - dious song, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.

B^b F C⁷ C C⁷ Gm¹¹ F

Yes, He heals the blind and lame, And His pow'r is just the same
 If in Him you safe - ly hide, And His words in you a - bide,
 "Lo, I'm with you to the end"— Bless - ed Je - sus, what a Friend!
 Yes, He heals the sick and sore, And our suf - f'ring days are o'er,
 "I'm the Lord that heal - eth thee," Just be - lieve and you'll be free,

Gm⁷ B^b G⁷ C F C⁷ F

As when first to earth He came, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 Ask in faith, you'll be sup - plied, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 One on whom we can de - pend, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 Praise His name for - ev - er - more, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.
 Praise His name, He heal - eth me, Je - sus heals, Je - sus heals.

Obedience

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Daniel S. Warner

Andrew L. Byers, 1900

E B⁷ E B B⁷ C^{#7}(b13) B E

1. By Thy bless - ed word o - bey - ing, Lord, we prove our love sin - cere;
 2. Feign - ed hearts Thy name pro - fess - ing, Thy com - mand - ments cast a - side;
 3. Eve - ry word Thy mouth hath spo - ken Is es - sen - tial to our life;
 4. In Thy wis - dom, Lord, con - fid - ing, We will fol - low in Thy way;
 5. Each com - mand - ment Thou hast giv - en Is a way - mark on the road;

E B⁷ C^{#m} F^{#m7} F^{#m} B B⁷ E

For we hear Thee gent - ly say - ing, "Love will do as well as hear."
 But we feel Thy great sal - va - tion, And in all Thy truth a - bide.
 All Thy man - dates love be - to - ken, To op - pose them is but strife.
 With Thy love in us a - bid - ing, 'Tis de - light - ful to o - bey.
 Lead - ing up from earth to heav - en, To the bless - ed throne of God.

Refrain

E G^{#m}(b13) A E B F^{#7} B

Dear Re - deem - er, we would hal - low All Thy word so firm and true;

E B⁷ C^{#m} F^{#m7} F^{#m} B B⁷ E B E

In Thy foot - steps meek - ly fol - low, Thy com - mands we love to do.

Over Yonder

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Henry de Fluiter

B \flat Gm Cm¹¹ F⁷ F F⁷ B \flat E \flat A $^{\circ}$ B \flat

1. Come let us sing of home-land, Down by the crys-tal sea; Won-der-ful land where Je-sus
 2. There is a won-drous cit-y, Streets of trans-par-ent gold; Not half its glo-ri-ous beau-ty
 3. Wa-ter of life there flow-eth, Fruit in a-bun-dant store; Cit-i-zens of that coun-try
 4. Come go with me to home-land, Je-sus in-vites you there; Help spread the in-vi-ta-tion,

Refrain

F C⁷ F F⁷ B \flat E \flat B \flat B \flat ⁹ F⁷

Build-eth a man-sion for me.
 Has e'er to mor-tals been told. O-ver yon-der, Down by the crys-tal sea,
 Hun-ger and thirst nev-er-more. Down by the crys-tal sea,
 Tell it to men eve-ry-where.

F⁷ Cm¹¹ B \flat E \flat B \flat

O-ver yon-der, There's where I long to be; No more sor-row,
 There's where I long to be;

D D⁷ Gm Cm E \flat A B \flat *rit.* C F⁷ B \flat E \flat B \flat

toil, grief, nor care, In that home-land bright and fair, O-ver, o-ver there.
 o-ver there.

Hail to the Brightness

Thomas Hastings

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Lowell Mason

A^b A^bma⁷ A^b D^b A^b

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!
 2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!
 3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

E^b B⁷ E^b Fm E^b B^b E^b

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the pro - phets of Is - rael fore - told;
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to the Sav - ior as - cend - ing on high;

A^b A^bma⁷ A^b E^b7 A^b E^b

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing;
 Hail to the mil - lions from bon - dage re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fal - len the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion;

A^b E^b Fm D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure, and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

Ye Must Be Born Again

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Charles W. Naylor

Andrew L. Byers

A^b *D^b* *A^b* *E^b* *A^b*

1. That heav - en - ly Teach - er, in words that are plain, This truth de - clared to men,
 2. No mere ref - or - ma - tion your sins can e - rase, You can - not re - move their stain;
 3. Good works will not an - swer, no pen - ance will do, Mo - ral - i - ty, too, is vain,
 4. In A - dam we lost all our right - eous es - tate, And would we it re - gain,

A^b *E^b* *A^b* *D^b* *A^b* *E^{b7}* *A^b*

If ev - er they would to His king - dom at - tain, They must be born a - gain.
 If ev - er in heav - en your soul has a place, Ye must be born a - gain.
 For naught will a - vail but a crea - ture made new, Ye must be born a - gain.
 To Je - sus must come and re - pent ere too late— Ye must be born a - gain.

Refrain *A^b* *D^b* *A^b*

Ye must be born a - gain (a - gain), Ye must be born a - gain (a - gain); His
 Ye must be born a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain;

Ye Must Be Born Again

E^b A^b E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b

words are true, He speaks to you, Ye must be born a - gain; a - gain; Ye
a - gain;

A^b B^bm D^b A^b

must be born a - gain (a - gain), Ye must be born a - gain (a - gain);
be born from a - bove, be born from a - bove,

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b D^b A^b

His words are true, He speaks to you, Ye must be born a - gain. a - gain.

Yield Not to Temptation

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Horatio R. Palmer

A^b B^bm⁷ E^b Fm Gm⁷ C D^b E^b7 A^b E^b Fm⁷ A^b

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, for yield - ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win;
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, bad lan - guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence, nor take it in vain;
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Through faith we will con - quer, though of - ten cast down;

A^b B^bm⁷ E^b Fm Gm⁷ C D^b E^b7 A^b E^b7 A^b

Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, dark pas - sions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Be thought - ful and ear - nest, kind - heart - ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 He who is our Sav - ior, our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

Refrain

A^b D^b A^b E^b Fm⁷ E^b A^b

Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strength - en, and keep you;

D^b E^b11 A^b E^b7 Fm⁷ E^b7 A^b

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

Yes, I Know!

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Anna W. Waterman

A^b
D^b
A^b
E^b
D^b
A^b
A^bma⁷
A^b

1. Come, ye sin - ners, lost and hope - less, Je - sus' blood_____ can make you free;
 2. To the faint_____ He giv - eth pow - er, Through the moun - tains makes a way;
 3. In temp - ta - tion He is near thee, Holds the pow'rs_____ of hell at bay;
 4. He will keep_____ thee while the ag - es Roll through - out_____ e - ter - ni - ty;

A^b
D^b
A^b
E^b
D^b
A^b
B^bm⁷
A^b

For He saved_____ the worse a-mong you, When He saved_____ a wretch like me.
 Find - eth wa - ter in the des - ert, Turns the night_____ to gold - en day.
 Guides you to_____ the path of safe - ty, Gives you grace_____ for eve - ry day.
 Though earth hin - ders and hell rag - es, All must work_____ for good to thee.

Refrain

A^b
E^b7
D^b
A^b
Fm
A^b
E^b7
A^b
D^b
A^b
D^b
A^b
A^bma⁷
A^b

And I know,_____ yes, I know_____ Je - sus' blood can make the vil - est sin - ner clean,
yes, make them clean;

A^b
E^b7
D^b
A^b
Fm
A^b
E^b7
D^b
A^b
D^b
A^b
D^b
A^b

And I know,_____ yes, I know_____ Je - sus' blood can make the vil - est sin - ner clean.
yes, make them clean.

Yes, Whosoever Will

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Daniel S. Warner

Barney E. Warren

A^b D^b A^b D^b A^b

1. Oh, why should I be lost, So care - less meet my doom?
 2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels 'round the throne,
 3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
 4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Re - deem - er's throne,
 5. Yes, who - so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

A^b D^b A^b

I hear a lov - ing voice In - vit - ing me to come.
 As - sure me Je - sus died That I may free - ly come.
 Who in - ter - cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
 And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
 Though near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.

Refrain A^b D^b A^b

Yes, - who - so - ev - er will May - free - ly come to God;
 Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will, May free - ly come to God, free - ly come to God;

A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b

'Tis mer - cy call - ing still, Come, sin - ner, to the blood.
 'Tis mer - cy call - ing still, mer - cy call - ing still, Come, sin - ner, to the blood, come, sin - ner, to the blood.
 to the blood.

You May Have the Joy-Bells

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

J. Edward Ruark

William J. Kirkpatrick, c. 1899

A^b
 D^b
 A^b
 E^b
 E^b7
 E^b
 A^b
 E^b7

1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that from you nev - er will de - part;
 2. Love of Je - sus in its full-ness you may know; And this love to those a-round you sweet-ly show;
 3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour-ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient He will give to o - ver-come;
 4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus eve - ry day; Own His right to eve - ry ser - vice you can pay;

A^b
 D^b
 B^b7
 Gm
 E^b
 A^b
 Cm
 A^b

Walk the straight and nar-row way, Live for Je - sus eve - ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
 Words of kind-ness al-ways say; Deeds of mer-cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
 Though un - seen by mor-tal eye, He is with you e - ver nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
 Sin - ners you can help to win If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

Refrain

A^b
 E^b
 B^b7
 E^b

Joy - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - bells ring-ing in your heart;
 Ring-ing in your heart; You may have the joy-

A^b
 D^b
 E^b
 A^b
 Cm
 A^b

Take the Sav - ior here be-low With you eve-ry-where you go; He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

You Ought to Sing

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Ulysses Phillips

Ella V. Phillips

G D

1. Je - sus Christ has come to set the cap - tive free, He died to take a way death's sting;
 2. Je - sus came our sor - rows and our griefs to bear, What love di - vine, oh, praise His name;
 3. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus and be saved to - day, His blood can cleanse the crim - son stain;
 4. If you will be faith - ful through this pil - grim land, And live to glo - ri - fy His name,

G C G C G D7 G

His blood as a ran - som He gave for thee, Then praise to Him you ought to sing.
 He says, "Cast on Me all thy load of care," Then praise to Him you ought to sing.
 He's read - y to wash all your sins a - way; Then praise to Him you ought to sing.
 You'll find a sweet wel - come at His right hand; Then praise to Him you ought to sing.

Refrain G C G C G C G

You ought to sing to the Lamb Who has washed _____ us in His blood;
 You ought to sing high prais - es to the Lamb of God, Who has washed us from our sins, yes, in His blood, pre - cious blood;

G C G D7 G

He's our Lord and our King; To His name _____ you ought to sing.
 He's our Lord and Sav - ior and the King of kings; To His name, praise the Lord, you ought to sing.

I Am Coming, Lord, to Thee

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Barney E. Warren

G G⁹ C G C G D

1. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee with my bro - ken heart; I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee for rest;
 2. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee with re - lent - ing will, I will glad - ly lay my bur - den down;
 3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, and with an - guish riv'n, I am wea - ry, worn, and tired of sin;
 4. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee with an ach - ing breast, And I know that Thou wilt hear my cry;
 5. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, for I'm sick and sore, Do not turn from me Thy smil - ing face;

G G⁹ C G C G D⁷ G

Wilt Thou hear my hum - ble plea, bid my sins de - part? Oh, re - lease me, Sav - ior, I'm op - pressed.
 I will con - se - crate to Thee and Thy law ful - fill, I will bear the cross, and wear a crown.
 Lord, I press my ur - gent plea, may I be for - giv'n? While I knock, O Sav - ior, let me in.
 I will leave the paths of sin, for my heart's dis - tressed, Save me, or I per - ish, Lord, and die.
 Lord, for mer - cy now I call, I will sin no more, Wilt Thou hear and save me by Thy grace?

Refrain

C D¹¹ C G C G D

I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, wilt Thou hear my hum - ble plea? I am com - ing with my heart op - pressed;
 op - pressed;

G C G D⁷ G

I am com - ing, _____ I am com - ing, _____ I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee for rest.
 com - ing, com - ing, Lord, to Thee,

Jesus All to Me

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Daniel S. Warner

Barney E. Warren

E^b B^b E^b B^b E^b B^{b7}

1. My Je - sus died for me up - on the cross (on the cross), There for
 2. The world is rush - ing heed - less down to woe (down to woe), Sell - ing
 3. From all my sin the blood has set me free (set me free), And my

B^b B^{b7} B^b B^{b7} E^b B^b E^b

Him I've count - ed all but loss (all but loss); When my soul be - held Him on the tree (on the tree), Con - science
 hopes of heav - en for a show (for a show), But my soul is hap - py in the Lord (in the Lord), Feast - ing
 life is con - stant joy to me (joy to me); Heav - en's glo - ry shines up - on my way (on my way), All my

B^b Cm B^b B^{b7} E^b A^b E^b

said His dy - ing was for me (was for me); All my heart was cap - tured by His
 dai - ly on His liv - ing word (liv - ing word); Walk - ing with my Je - sus, oh, how
 sky is bright and cloud - less day (cloud - less day), Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry un - to

Jesus All to Me

A^b E^b Gm E^b

love (by His love), Filled with glo - ry stream - ing from a - bove.
 sweet (oh, how sweet)! Far a - bove the world in love com - plete.
 God (un - to God), Who re - deemed us by the pre - cious blood.

Refrain

E^b B^{b7} E^b A^b E^b B^b

Je - sus' love has won my heart (has won my heart), Je - sus now is all to me (all to me); For His

B^b E^b Fm¹¹ E^b B^{b7} E^b A^b E^b B^{b7} E^b

love all else de - part (de - part), On - ly Je - sus 'bide with me.

Jesus Bids Us Shine

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Susan B. Warner

W. E. M. Hackleman

G D7

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear, pure light,
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for Him;
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a - round,

G D G D G

Like a lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night;
 Well He sees and knows it if our light is dim;
 Ma - ny kinds of dark - ness in this world a - bound:

G G7 Dm11 C

In this world of dark - ness, we must shine,
 He looks down from heav - en, sees us shine,
 Sin, and want, and sor - row— we must shine,

G G7 C G D7 G

You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
 You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
 You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

Angels We Have Heard on High

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

F C⁷ F C F C⁷ F

1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ Whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

F Am F C⁷ F Am Gm Dm C F C⁷ F

And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain

F D⁷ Gm C⁷ F B^b C⁷ F C F B^b F C⁷

Glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

F D⁷ Gm C⁷ F B^b C⁷ F C F B^b F C⁷ F

Glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

Abiding in Jesus

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Barney E. Warren

Daniel O. Teasley

E A E A B A B

1. I'm a - bid - ing in Je - sus, what a bless - ed place! I am sure He kind - ly cares for me;
 2. I'm a - bid - ing in Je - sus, what a cheer - ing thought! Earth - ly joys grow dim and pass a - way;
 3. I'm a - bid - ing in Je - sus eve - ry - where I go, In His sweet em - brace, I'm safe from harm;
 4. I'm a - bid - ing in Je - sus, oh, His rest is sweet! And His grace will foil the tempt - er's pow'r;

E A E A E B E

He will ne - ver for - sake me if I trust His grace, In His cleans - ing blood, I now am free.
 I am hap - py in know - ing that His grace has brought Pleas - ures rich that nev - er will de - cay.
 Of His spir - it in full - ness we may sure - ly know, I am lean - ing on the Sav - ior's arm.
 Life e - ter - nal with glad - ness in my soul com - plete, Is a source of bliss to me each hour.

Refrain

E A E B B⁷ E

I'm a - bid - ing in the Sav - ior's love, He kind - ly cares for me;
 I'm a - bid - ing, I'm a - bid - ing, He kind - ly cares for me, He kind - ly cares for me;

E A E A E B⁷ E

I'm a - bid - ing in the Sav - ior's love; In Him my soul is free.
 I'm a - bid - ing, I'm a - bid - ing

Make Me Clean

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Charles W. Naylor

Barney E. Warren

G C G D

1. I have wan-dered in sin, and my soul is de-filed, But I know Je-sus died on the tree;
 2. Lord, I give up my sin, and I turn un-to Thee, From Thy love do not cast me a-way;
 3. There's no hope but in Thee; to Thy prom-ise I flee, There to an-chor my storm-driv-en soul;
 4. How I loathe all the sins that have bur-dened my heart, And have filled it with sad-ness and woe,

G C G D⁷ G

And the Fa-ther in mer-cy will make me His child, For the blood, it will cleanse e-ven me.
 Though my guilt is so great, hear my heart's ear nest plea— Have com-pas-sion, and save me to-day.
 Let Thy fa-vor and love be ex-tend-ed to me, Through the all-cleans-ing blood make me whole.
 Now in Cal-va-ry's stream bid un-clean-ness de-part, Make me whit-er, yes, whit-er than snow.

Refrain G C G D

Make me clean, make me clean, Though de-filed and so sin-ful I am;

G C G D⁷ G

Make me clean, make me clean, Make me clean in the blood of the Lamb.

Able to Keep

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

William T. Meyer

A^b D^b A^b C⁷ Fm

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my life, my all, In Thee I trust, in
 2. The storms of life are fierce and dark, And hosts of Sa - tan
 3. Though hard the cross, the bur - den great, And I so weak, so
 4. The bat - tle, Lord, is Thine, and we, Though foe may kill us;

B^b E^b B^b C C⁷ Fm C⁷ D^b C

Thee I hide; I know Thou wilt not let me fall
 press me hard; But still Thy strength can keep my bark,
 poor, un - done; Yet on Thy side I'll stand and wait,
 yet I see Thy blood sets poor dead cap - tives free,

Refrain

B^b A^b A^b D^b A^b B^{b7} E^{b7} Cm E^{b7} A^b B^bm¹¹ A^b

If I stay by Thy side.
 Though bro - ken and sin - marred. In Thy dear hands of love I lay, Ful - fill Thy
 Till vic - to - ry is won. Though fierce the war may be.

D^b A^b E^{b7} Fm A^b D^b A^b D^b13 D^b A^b E^{b7} A^b

rit.

pur - pos - es in me; Teach me to say from day to day, Thy will be done in me.

The Coventry Carol

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Gm D Gm F Gm D Gm D E^b Cm D G

8 Gm D Gm F Gm D

1. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle ti - ny Child,
 2. O sis - ters, too, how may we do,
 3. Her - od the King, in his rag - ing,
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,

12 Gm D Gm Cm D Gm B^b F B^b F B^b

By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle
 For to pre - serve this day; This poor Young - ling for
 Charg - ed he hath this day; His men of might, in
 And ev - er mourn and say; For Thy part - ing, nor

18 A^o Cm D Gm D E^b Cm D G

ti - ny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 whom we sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 his own sight, All child - ren young, to slay.
 say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

A Call to Harvest

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Ella V. Phillips

E^b
A^b
E^b
Cm
E^b
B^b
E^b

1. Up, a - way to the har - vest field, Gath - er in the gold - en yield;
 2. Al - ways take with you faith's bright shield, And your sick - le brave - ly wield;
 3. Keep up - lift - ed the word of truth, Spread - ing light to hope - ful youth;
 4. Take with you ho - ly peace and love, Lift de - spair - ing souls a - bove;

E^b
Gm
A^b
B^{b7}
E^b

Gird your ar - mor and faith - ful be, For the Mas - ter call - eth thee.
 Stand a - gainst cun - ning foes you see, For the Mas - ter call - eth thee.
 Bowed to Him must be eve - ry knee, For the Mas - ter call - eth thee.
 Toil to make sin - ful mor - tals free, For the Mas - ter call - eth thee.

Refrain

E^b
A^b
B^b
E^b
B^{b7}
B^b
B^{b7}
A^b
B^{b7}
E^b

Thrust your sick - le in, the har - vest time is here, La - bor with your might, the judg - ment day is near;

E^b
A^b
B^{b7}
E^b

Thrust your sick - le in, the grain is fall - ing fast, Haste, ere har - vest time is past.

A Call to Prayer

www.sheetmusicdigital.com

Clara M. Brooks

Daniel O. Teasley

B \flat E \flat B \flat F 7 B \flat

1. Soft - ly the eve - ning ves - pers Hal - low the clos - ing day;
 2. Come, ere the shad - ows length - en, Bring Him thy bur - dened heart;
 3. Smiles of His love a - wait thee, Light - ing His love - ly face;
 4. Bold - ly we may ap - proach Him, Mer - cy and grace to own;

B \flat E \flat B \flat A \flat C 7 F C 7 F F 7

Sweet - ly the Sav - ior whis - pers, "Come to the throne and pray."
 Come where His grace may strength - en, Come from thy cares a - part.
 Just to be - hold His beau - ty, Dwell in the se - cret place.
 Tempt - ed like us, He bid us Come to the Fa - ther's throne.

Refrain

B \flat E \flat B \flat

Soft - ly I hear Him call - ing, Call - ing at close of day;

F Gm 7 F B \flat F F 7 B \flat

Sweet - ly His tones are fall - ing, "Come to the throne and pray."

Amazing Grace

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John Newton

G D7 Em C G

A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound! That
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright,

D7 G

saved a wretch like me!
grace my fears re - lieved.
have al - read - y come.
shi - ning as the sun,

C G

I once was lost, but now am found; Was
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The
'Tis grace hath bro't me to safe thus far, And
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than

Em G D7 G

blind, but now I see.
hour, I will lead me - lieved!
grace, we first lead me home.
when we first be - gun.