DEMENTIA FRIENDLY CHAPEL TOOLKIT

Contents

INTRODUCTION .................................................................................................................. 9

GETTING STARTED ............................................................................................................. 11

LEADERSHIP ...................................................................................................................... 11

LOCATION .......................................................................................................................... 12

WHEN ................................................................................................................................ 14

PUBLICITY .......................................................................................................................... 15

WEEKLY ORDERS OF SERVICE ....................................................................................... 15

MUSIC .................................................................................................................................. 17

HYMNALS ........................................................................................................................... 18

SPECIAL SERVICES ........................................................................................................... 19

SERVICES FOR THE CHRISTIAN YEAR .............................................................................. 20

   ADVENT and CHRISTMAS ............................................................................................ 20

   LENT and EASTER ......................................................................................................... 21

LEMONS, LEMONADE AND THE PANDEMIC .................................................................. 21

RESOURCES .......................................................................................................................... 23

JOHN WESLEY’S DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING .................................................................. 24

WEEKLY ORDERS OF SERVICE ....................................................................................... 26

   ORDER OF SERVICE 1 (HYMNS OF FANNIE CROSBY) ................................................ 27

   ORDER OF SERVICE 2 .................................................................................................... 28

   ORDER OF SERVICE 3 .................................................................................................... 29

   ORDER OF SERVICE 4 .................................................................................................... 30

   ORDER OF SERVICE 5 .................................................................................................... 31

   ORDER OF SERVICE 6 .................................................................................................... 32

   ORDER OF SERVICE 7 .................................................................................................... 33

   ORDER OF SERVICE 8 .................................................................................................... 34

   ORDER OF SERVICE 9 (HYMNS OF CHARLES WESLEY) ................................................ 35

   ORDER OF SERVICE 10 (HYMNS OF OUR SAVIOR AND HIS GRACE) ......................... 36
GLORY TO HIS NAME (GLORY TO HIS NAME) ................................................................. 76
GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN ........................................................................ 77
GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN ................................................................................. 78
GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH ........................................................................... 79
Hallelujah! What a Savior ............................................................................................... 80
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing ....................................................................................... 81
Have Thine Own Way, Lord ............................................................................................ 82
He Hideth My Soul ......................................................................................................... 83
He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought ............................................................................. 84
His Eye Is on the Sparrow ............................................................................................... 85
Holy! Holy! Holy! ............................................................................................................. 86
How Firm a Foundation .................................................................................................. 87
I Am Resolved ................................................................................................................. 88
I Love to Tell the Story ..................................................................................................... 89
I Need Thee Every Hour .................................................................................................. 90
I Stand Amazed in the Presence ..................................................................................... 91
I Surrender All ................................................................................................................ 92
I Will Sing of My Redeemer ............................................................................................. 93
In the Garden .................................................................................................................. 94
It Is Well with My Soul ................................................................................................... 95
I've Found a Friend ......................................................................................................... 96
Ivory Palaces .................................................................................................................. 97
Jesus is Tenderly Calling Me Home ................................................................................. 98
Jesus Loves Even Me ...................................................................................................... 99
Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners .................................................................................. 100
Just as I Am Without One Plea ...................................................................................... 101
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms .................................................................................. 102
Leave It There ................................................................................................................ 103
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling .................................................................................. 104
Love Lifted Me ................................................................................................................ 105
Marching to Zion ............................................................................................................ 106
More Love to Thee, O Christ......................................................................................... 107
My Faith Looks Up to Thee ........................................................................................... 108
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>MY HOPE IS BUILT</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JY JESUS, I LOVE THEE</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NO, NOT ONE!</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O, COME, ANGEL BAND</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O HOW I LOVE JESUS</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOVE DIVINE, WHAT HAST THOU DONE</td>
<td>119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O WORSHIP THE KING</td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OLD TIME RELIGION</td>
<td>122</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ON JORDAN’S STORMY BANKS I STAND</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ONLY TRUST HIM</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE</td>
<td>126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PRECIOUS NAME</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>REDEEMED HOW I LOVE TO PROCLAIM IT</td>
<td>130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>REJOICE! THE LORD IS KING</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>RESCUE THE PERISHING</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROCK OF AGES</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAVED BY GRACE</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US</td>
<td>135</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SHOWERS OF BLESSING</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SOFTLY AND TENDERLY, JESUS IS CALLING</td>
<td>138</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPIRIT OF FAITH COME DOWN</td>
<td>139</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS</td>
<td>140</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>STANDING ON THE PROMISES</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER ................................................................. 142
TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE ......................................................... 143
TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY ............................................................... 144
TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS ...................................................... 145
THE CHURCH’S ONE FOUNDATION .......................................... 146
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS ............................................................ 147
THE UNCLOUDED DAY ................................................................. 148
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD ................................ 149
THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD .................................................. 150
THERE’S WITHIN MY HEART A MELODY ...................................... 151
THIS IS MY FATHER’S WORLD ...................................................... 152
‘TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS ........................................... 153
TO GOD BE THE GLORY ............................................................... 154
WE’VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS .................................. 156
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS .......................................... 157
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER ..................................... 158
WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN ................................................... 159
WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW ....................................... 160
WHISPERING HOPE ...................................................................... 161
WHITER THAN SNOW ................................................................. 162
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN .............................................. 163
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE .................................................. 164
MUSIC ......................................................................................... 165
INTRODUCTION

The journey of dementia is often said to be a journey of losses, both for the person whose brain is dying and for the ones who love them. As Pierre Teilhard de Chardin put it, “We are not human beings having a spiritual experience. We are spiritual beings having a human experience.” When these statements are taken together, it is easy to understand the importance of spiritual care for those on this journey.

One of the significant losses that occurs is the ability to participate fully in the life of the faith community as the disease progresses. Because of the stigma still associated with dementia, many are reluctant to share the diagnosis with pastors and other faith community leaders. As a result, at a time when their faith is most needed to deal with the devastation and loss caused by dementia, the resources of the faith community are often least available.

Participation in the gathering of the faith community may become challenging. Being in large, often loud groups, even with people that one has known for many years, can be overwhelming. With the loss of vocabulary and comprehension of speech, the ability to understand and follow the sermon, participate in responsive readings, and even join in the prayer time becomes extremely difficult, often even impossible.

The difficulties caused by the lack of comprehension can result in frustration and restlessness for the person whose brain is affected as well as frustration and often embarrassment for their loved one. The result is often a gradual withdrawal from attending the faith community gathering. People begin to withdraw, becoming socially isolated and separated from their faith community.

For those whose participation in the faith community has been a very significant part of their life, this isolation can cause them to question God’s love and care for them. The challenge for the faith community is to continue to provide spiritual support and comfort in new ways.

One way is to offer a dementia friendly worship experience that persons living with dementia can attend, participate fully and share with their loved ones without fear of embarrassment. First United Methodist Church of Fort
Worth, Texas first offered a special Dementia Friendly Christmas Chapel in 2017. It was well received and planted a seed in our hearts and minds. The more we learned about dementia and how it affects people in our community, we realized that a regular chapel service was needed. In September 2018, the weekly Dementia Friendly Chapel was begun. It has been a blessing to those who lead and those who attend. That Christmas of 2018 we continued the new “tradition” of a special Dementia Friendly Christmas Service and the following spring added a special Holy Week Service.

This toolkit offers comments on our experience along with ready-to-use orders of service, hymns, and resources. It is our prayer that these tools will help many other faith communities to begin offering this special worship experience for persons in your community who miss the opportunity to worship together as family and friends.

It is important to give thanks for the initial and continuing support of our Senior Pastor, Dr. Tim Bruster, the staff and congregation of First United Methodist Church of Fort Worth, and to Gail Snider, Executive Director of Dementia Friendly Fort Worth.

Special thanks also to Christian Care Communities of Fort Worth Executive Director Troy McKnight and to our resident musician, Bill Schahn, whose support and assistance made the Virtual Chapel a possibility.

May God bless you as you begin!

Linda Abel

First United Methodist Church of Fort Worth,
Dementia Friendly Fort Worth
June, 2021
GETTING STARTED

Becoming a Dementia Friendly city includes having faith communities that are dementia friendly and provide worship opportunities for those living with dementia, their care partners, families and friends. But wanting to and knowing how to do this can be a challenge. Where does one begin?

Begin with prayer…for guidance, for people who are willing to serve, and for people who will attend. Speak with your pastor, priest, or other spiritual leader to get their support.

Once you are certain that this is what you feel led to do, there are decisions to make, people to contact and preparations that need to be made.

LEADERSHIP

The first question most will ask when considering a dementia friendly chapel service is “who will lead it?” Most pastors, while supportive of the idea, will quickly voice their concern about adding more to their already over-filled plate.

Since there is no sermon, a dementia friendly service can easily be led by lay people. If Holy Communion, the Eucharist or the Lord's Supper is to be served on occasion, a clergyperson may be needed, if required in your denomination.

In reality, what is needed is one or more persons who love God and are willing to offer their time and compassion. Education in dementia is a must. It is important to understand the disease and how it affects the person. Components of basic dementia education should include:

- Understanding dementia and the dying brain
- Visual changes with dementia
- Approaching persons with dementia
- Communicating with persons with dementia
- Understanding behaviors as communication
Contact your local Alzheimer’s Association or other such organization for training. Videos are also a good way to train and some suggestions are listed in the Resources section.

It is best to have at least two persons helping with each service, at least one of whom is comfortable leading. That does not mean this person has to be a great singer. You just must be willing to “sing out strong”, to make a joyful noise!

Greeting everyone, assisting them to be seated, helping if they get lost in their hymnal, and sometimes helping someone to the restroom are tasks for all who help with the service. When a memory care community brings residents, they usually come with the activity director and caregivers or other personnel, depending upon the number of residents attending. Family members may also attend, and some may bring a loved one who is still living at home in the community. Keeping this in mind will help you know if you need only two leaders or more than that.

LOCATION

A very important decision is where you will have the chapel service. As they say in real estate, location, location, location.

A church does not have to be a large church to host a dementia friendly chapel service for the greater community. A small setting is actually much better. A large sanctuary or auditorium can be overwhelming to persons with dementia, so either a small church or a large church with a chapel can work.

- Easy access from a geographic location aspect is important. Are you easy to find and easy to get to?
- Is the building accessible for persons with disabilities?
- Are rest rooms conveniently located and accessible?
- Where will people park and is accessible parking available?
- Is there a place where buses can park if residential care communities bring folks?
- If you are a large church with a chapel, is the chapel usually available at the hour you plan to worship?
- Who will open, close, attend to air conditioning/heating/lights?

Older, historic buildings may be challenged in this area. Some of you will be able to identify with the challenges we face.

Our building is a magnificent, historic building with a large, beautiful sanctuary, but our chapel is a more recent addition at the opposite end of the campus. Our chapel is beautiful and is something that people always comment on as they come in, no matter how many times they have been there before.

While our main sanctuary is very accessible, access to our chapel is a bit more challenging. Street-level access is available for entering and leaving. However, getting to restrooms from the chapel is challenging. Reserved accessible parking located nearby is helpful. We have such parking adjacent to the chapel as well as parking for small buses with easy discharge onto the entrance level sidewalk. If this is a challenge for you also, it must taken into consideration when determining how many people you need to help with chapel.

In our publicity, we use a photo of the interior of the chapel on the fliers and explain that it is not a stock “church” photo but an actual photo of the chapel. This gives people an understanding that it is, indeed, a small, intimate space. You might want to do something similar as you make your service known throughout your community.

Since our chapel is used for regular worship and a communion service on Sundays, it is usually set with the appropriate colors for the liturgical seasons. Certainly, the use of these colors is not a necessity and for many not something they recall from earlier years. Some churches do not follow liturgical church seasons and colors at all.

We have candles on the altar but do not always use them every week. Using them for Christmas, Ash Wednesday and Easter adds to the special feel of those services. We also have a large Bible on the altar. These visual aids may help communicate that this is a special place.

Others who conduct services for persons with dementia have found that bright colors may be helpful in drawing their attention to the altar or other central focus area. And some recommend setting up the worship center,
bringing in the candles, Bible, other symbols once people have been seated in order to communicate that a room that has other purposes is now set for worship.

**WHEN**

When will you have chapel? What day of the week is best for your chosen location? Consider the regular activities that occur at that location. Will parking be a problem on any particular day? For example, when do the women’s groups meet? Is there day care, preschool, or Mother’s Day Out? If so, what are drop-off and pick-up times. How will traffic flow at those hours impact those who will attend the service?

What time of day and how? Our first schedule was 30 minutes, beginning at 9:30 am. We quickly learned that 9:30 is too early and changed to 10:00 am. For persons living at home, getting up and going takes more time. For persons living in residential care and coming as a group, more time is needed for staff to gather, load, drive and unload. Starting too early will discourage them from coming. If you have residential care communities you plan to invite, get their suggestions.

How long is the service? Our original thought was 30 minutes. We found that people were not quite ready to leave after 30 minutes and for those who loaded a bus at a residential care community, it seemed like they just got everyone settled and it was time to go. We now plan for 45 minutes (one hour for special services) and give people the freedom to leave early or stay late. We do not rush people out the door at the end of the service. Again, ask for suggestions from those you hope will attend.

Be flexible. It is not uncommon for a group from a memory care community to arrive a little late. This is one time when having one or two assistants can really be helpful. We stop, greet and welcome them and then press on or, as happened once, we just started over! If some need to leave at the regularly scheduled end time, that is fine and if late arrivals want to stay late and sing some more, we try to accommodate that as well.

Expect that bad weather will be a challenge. It is our experience that heavy rain or severe cold presents safety concerns for our attendees and we encourage them to have a “safety first” attitude.
PUBLICITY

How will people learn about your chapel service? How will you publicize the service? Think about who has contacts and relationships with people living with dementia. Developing a flier that can be distributed in hard copy and electronically is a must. Some examples of publicity we have used are included in the manual.

- Inform the Alzheimer’s Association and ask that the information be given to their support group leaders.
- Visit the assisted living and memory care communities in your area and let them know that they are invited to bring their residents. Ask them to let the families know that they are very welcome to attend with their loved one.
- Home care agencies provide in-home care for persons with dementia. Visit those agencies and ask them to consider allowing their caregivers to bring those they care for and invite their families as well.
- Speak to civic groups, clergy groups, anyone who will listen!

Don’t be discouraged if all your publicity results in no one or only 1 or 2 persons. Our first chapel included the Chaplain from a nearby memory care community and the two of us who lead. We determined early on that “where two or three are gathered” we would sing, and we do. Every chapel service is a blessing regardless of the numbers.

WEEKLY ORDERS OF SERVICE

While it is important to keep the service simple, it is also helpful to have a routine structure for the service. Since there is no sermon and no offering, the elements to be included are few. This is the structure for the weekly chapel that has worked well for us:

- Welcome
- Scripture reading (We may omit this if we will use Scriptures throughout the service that relate to some of the hymns.)
The Lord’s Prayer
Opening hymn: Amazing Grace (opening hymn every week)
Hymn sing (Depending on the scheduled length of time for the service, we sing 4-5 hymns, repeating the first verse rather than singing the second verse.)
Scripture reading (optional for us)
Hymn sing (Generally 5-6 hymns.)
Announcements
Read/recite the 23rd Psalm
Benediction
Closing hymn: God Be With You Till We Meet Again (closing hymn every week)

Using the same format every week provides routine structure and comfort. We have found that sharing a hymn story or taking a moment to think about a memory associated with a hymn provides an opportunity for interaction and connection with those who attend. In all our sharing, we try to remember to speak distinctly and slow down a bit. We also try not to be too wordy!

We use Amazing Grace every week. It is the only hymn where we sing more than the first verse. The last verse (When we’ve been there ten thousand years....) seems to be very familiar to folks, and they enjoy singing it. For all the other hymns, we sing the first verse and then sing it again. We have found that singing the first verse stirs the memory and singing it again allows everyone to participate. If most of your participants are in early stage to early-mid stage, you may be able to use more verses. This will depend upon their reading ability. As the disease progresses, relying upon the retained music memories is more important.

Sometimes we introduce the hymn or talk about it in between the verses. Again, we try to speak distinctly and concisely. Books of hymn stories are readily available, and a few are listed in the resources section of this toolkit.

The orders of service provided in this toolkit are based on familiar scriptures and hymns. There are 12 orders of service included in the manual. Most are general but a few include special groupings of hymns by topic or author. These sample orders provide 12 weeks of hymns without
repetition. Unfamiliar hymns can easily be replaced by some more familiar to your faith community.

Our typical order includes the opportunity for brief Scripture reading. We often use a New King James version or New Revised Standard version most often since they are more familiar to most of our participants than the newer versions that we ourselves prefer. We recommend short readings, rather than long passages. If we use two separate Scripture readings, most of the time we begin with a reading from the Psalms and the second section is a New Testament reading.

In some services, we use scripture associated with each, or most, of the hymns, and may forego the set times for Scripture. Some weeks, we use less Scripture and tell more hymn stories. And sometimes, we use the hymns themselves to help us worship. The words of the hymns are always meaningful and we find that although we sing only the first stanza, the words of the other stanzas may be very fitting for that week. Just reading some of the other verses of some of the hymns can add much to the meaning of the hymns that we sing.

So, even though we have a somewhat set format, the services can vary depending upon what we share in addition to the hymns.

**MUSIC**

Although there are churches that traditionally sing without accompaniment, many people are more comfortable singing with piano or other instrumental accompaniment. So, will you need a pianist?

If a pianist is available, they need not be a great pianist, but should be willing to play strongly, not being afraid to make mistakes. If they play timidly, your people will sing timidly. The pianist has a strong role to play in leading the singing, especially if the other leader does not have a strong (loud!) voice.

What if there is not a pianist available? Piano and organ accompaniment are available for most of the hymns included in this toolkit. On-line resources are included in the resources list of this toolkit. Hymns on CD are also available and included in the list.
It is also possible to use vocal recordings of hymns and sing along with those. You will just need to be sure the words they use match the ones you use. Some may also want to consider using a guitar, although this will require a stronger singer to help lead since the melody is not as recognizable.

What songs should you sing? Our intent is to sing those hymns that have been sung for many years and have great meaning. It is amazing to watch people who cannot converse with you sing the old hymns. The difficulty lies in selecting hymns that are old, familiar ones for the leaders that are also familiar to most of those attending. Songs that I think everyone knows can be new to others. We have added and removed hymns from our list of hymns through trial and error. Since not all hymns are in the United Methodist Hymnal, we ask people attending to let us know what some of their favorite hymns are so that we can find the words and music to include in our repertoire.

Care has been taken to include in this volume hymns that we have found to be available in the public domain and can be used, even for broadcast, without copyright concerns. This has become very important since we moved to a virtual chapel that is recorded and broadcast through streaming and is available on YouTube and Facebook. Be certain to check any other hymns that you use to ensure there are no copyright issues if you will be recording and broadcasting. If the hymns are still under copyright, you will need permission or a license to broadcast.

**HYMNALS**

We began using the regular large print hymnals available in our chapel, but we soon discovered that finding the correct hymn number was difficult for most. Our solution was to use three ring binders with the words to the hymns in large print. The words are provided in this toolkit. (Although we usually sing only the first verse, we have included at least two verses for your use with persons in earlier stages.)
Our binders are the type that have a cover that allows an insert. We arranged for the participants at the Day Program at the James L West Center for Dementia Care to make original artwork inserts. The results are beautifully decorated hymnals, with no two alike. They are our treasures.

Each hymnal contains the items we use weekly and are not changed out as are the hymns for each week. There are plastic page covers as follows:

Sleeve one
- The Lord’s Prayer
- Amazing Grace

Sleeve two
- The 23rd Psalm
- God Be With You Til We Meet Again

The pages are placed back-to-back in the sleeves. The hymns to be sung each week are placed in between the sleeves, in the order they will be sung. Thus, all that is needed is to turn one page at a time to follow the order of the service.

Since we use a prepared order of service which lists they hymns for that week, we have now put the hymns together in sets for each order of service. This makes it very easy to change out the hymns each week. (We began by keeping each hymn in a manila folder, taking them out and putting them back each week. This was very time-consuming, and we finally thought about keeping them in sets.) If you plan to sing some of the songs fairly frequently, just print duplicate copies so that you can have a copy in each set. It’s really much easier to use the sets of hymns.

**SPECIAL SERVICES**

It doesn’t have to be a special day in the church year to have a special service. We have found that choosing hymns with a special theme or hymns by the same songwriter can have special meaning. Some samples are provided in this toolkit.

Possible themes for special services include:
- Grace
• The cross
• Joy
• The church
• Heaven
• Childhood choruses
• Hymns about the name of Jesus
• Hymns of Fannie Crosby
• Hymns of Charles Wesley
• Hymns for national/state celebrations

Perhaps there are not enough hymns of a particular theme or by the same songwriter to fill the entire service. The division of the service in two halves makes it very easy to focus on the theme for one half of the service.

SERVICES FOR THE CHRISTIAN YEAR

Even many of us who did not grow up in a church that used the liturgical calendar have grown to appreciate its order for guiding worship through the year. The Christian calendar is full of meaning and movement. Beginning with Advent, services of worship can speak to the heart even when language may be limited. We have found that special services can continue to have significance to persons living with dementia. Many will have strong memories of special services that celebrate significant parts of the church year and will miss that if opportunities to continue to celebrate in worship are not offered.

A volume of resources for these special services is also available. Here are some general thoughts about special services and the church calendar.

ADVENT and CHRISTMAS

With the beginning of Advent, the church building begins to take on a celebratory appearance. Persons living with dementia will notice and become more aware of the season. It is easy to add familiar Advent and Christmas hymns to the worship service throughout the season. Each service during Advent could contain several familiar hymns of the season.
A special service of worship for the week of Christmas can be very meaningful. Many will recall candlelight worship on Christmas Eve. Our first dementia friendly chapel service was a Christmas service designed to be like the Christmas Eve service with carols, communion, and candlelight. The joy of those who participated in that first dementia friendly service was the impetus we needed to begin planning for a weekly service.

LENT and EASTER

For faith communities that follow the seasons of the church year, Lent and Easter can be very meaningful. Beginning with Ash Wednesday, special services and themes can be offered that may bring back memories of meaningful services. Using music that centers on confession, repentance, atonement may be helpful. You may also want to consider offering to bring a brief Ash Wednesday service to memory care communities in your area. We were asked to do that our first year and it was a most meaningful experience for us as well as those who participated.

Palm Sunday and Holy Week also provide opportunities for something special. Because of scheduling, it may be necessary to offer a service that takes in all of Holy Week and ends with Easter. It is very possible that a dedicated worship space for this service may not be available on Easter Sunday. But since Christians believe we are Easter people, this service can be offered any time during Holy Week and still be a blessing to those who attend or participate on-line. A recorded service can be re-broadcast any time during the week and on Easter Sunday.

LEMONS, LEMONADE AND THE PANDEMIC

Much has been said about the pandemic of 2020. Stay-at-home orders, sheltering-in-place, “wash your hands, wear a mask and watch your distance”, social distancing, isolation, and much more that implies losses. But there have also been positive outcomes, blessings in disguise. We have all heard the saying, “When life gives you lemons, make lemonade.” Our lemonade is a Virtual Chapel service.
Without the pandemic, we wonder when, or even if, we would have begun our Virtual Chapel services. And now, we cannot imagine NOT having them. Since I live in a senior living community that includes independent and assisted living as well as memory care, the stay-at-home orders were taken very seriously. Visitation was stopped except for extreme necessity, including even visiting between independent living and assisted living.

On-site, in-person worship services were curtailed such that only those leading the service were present and our services were televised over our internal network. So, worship within our community could continue, just in a new format. But what could be done about our Dementia-Friendly Chapel services?

Christian Care Communities and Services is the provider of our Fort Worth senior living community. Fortunately, we have a chapel on-site and a very supportive leadership team who readily agreed that we could use the chapel weekly to record our service and broadcast it over our internal network while we recorded. The recorded service is then streamed on Sunday afternoon and Wednesday morning by First United Methodist Church of Fort Worth. It is then available on-demand on the church’s website, Facebook and YouTube.

How could we have known that a pandemic would result in our ability to serve many more people than could ever attend in person? With no interaction with people attending in-person, our format changed slightly as we began to include more hymn stories and Scriptures. We were very blessed to have a wonderful gentleman who is a gifted musician with a great singing voice, even at the age of 91. Bill has played the piano and lead with his wonderful voice from the piano bench.

So, by being flexible and open to new opportunities, we have enjoyed wonderful lemonade with the lemons we were given! Be creative, flexible, and open and you may enjoy some wonderful lemonade as well.
RESOURCES
John Wesley, founder of the Methodist movement, was a very “methodical” person who had strict personal discipline and encouraged that in the people called Methodist. Thus, it is not surprising that he gave the people “Directions for Singing.”

We have used these periodically, reading one rule each week for 7 weeks. With just a few comments about the rule, this was a fun way to begin the service for a few weeks.

1. Learn these tunes before you learn any others; afterwards learn as many as you please.

2. Sing them exactly as they are printed here, without altering or mending them at all; and if you have learned to sing them otherwise, unlearn it as soon as you can.

3. Sing all. See that you join with the congregation as frequently as you can. Let not a slight degree of weakness or weariness hinder you. If it is a cross to you, take it up, and you will find it a blessing.

4. Sing lustily and with a good courage. Beware of singing as if you were half dead, or half asleep; but lift up your voice with strength. Be no more afraid of your voice now, nor more ashamed of its being heard than when you sung the songs of Satan.

5. Sing modestly. Do not bawl, so as to be heard above or distinct from the rest of the congregation, that you may not destroy the harmony; but strive to unite your voices together, so as to make one clear melodious sound.
6. Sing in time. Whatever time is sung be sure to keep with it. Do not run before nor stay behind it; but attend close to the leading voices and move therewith as exactly as you can; and take care not to sing too slow. This drawling way naturally steals on all who are lazy; and it is high time to drive it out from us and sing all our tunes just as quick as we did at first.

7. Above all sing spiritually. Have an eye to God in every word you sing. Aim at pleasing him more than yourself, or any other creature. In order to ot his attend strictly to the sense of what you sing, and see that your heart is not carried away with the sound, but offered to God continually; so shall your singing be such as the Lord will approve here and reward you when he cometh in the clouds of heaven.

From John Wesley’s “Select Hymns” 1761, as printed in the United Methodist Hymnal, 1989.
WEEKLY ORDERS OF SERVICE
ORDER OF SERVICE 1 (HYMNS OF FANNIE CROSBY)

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

• HYMN TO GOD BE THE GLORY
• HYMN PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!
• HYMN TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS
• HYMN JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

SCRIPTURE

• HYMN ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS ME
• HYMN BLESSED ASSURANCE
• HYMN CLOSE TO THEE
• HYMN HE HIDETH MY SOUL
• HYMN REDEEMED, HOW I LOVE TO PROCLAIM IT

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 2

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

THE LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN  AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice.) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory.

- HYMN  MARCHING TO ZION
- HYMN  HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW
- HYMN  A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD
- HYMN  O, HOW I LOVE JESUS

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN  COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING
- HYMN  ON JORDAN’S STORY BANKS I STAND
- HYMN  COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS
- HYMN  JESUS SAVES
- HYMN  STANDING ON THE PROMISES

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE PSALM 23

BENEDICTION  The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN  GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 3

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN  AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice.) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory.

- HYMN  MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE
- HYMN  SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US
- HYMN  COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING
- HYMN  HE LEADETH ME

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN  O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE
- HYMN  IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL
- HYMN  WHISPERING HOPE
- HYMN  MY HOPE IS BUILT
- HYMN  WE’VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23rd PSALM.

BENEDICTION  The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN  GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 4

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

- HYMN  O WORSHIP THE KING
- HYMN  I SURRENDER ALL
- HYMN  I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR
- HYMN  NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN  NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS
- HYMN  ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS
- HYMN  ROCK OF AGES
- HYMN  OPEN MY EYES
- HYMN  JUST AS I AM

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION: The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 5

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN  AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

- HYMN  CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS
- HYMN  THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD
- HYMN  THERE’S WITHIN MY HEART A MELODY (HE KEEPS ME SINGING)
- HYMN  SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN  WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN
- HYMN  LOVE LIFTED ME
- HYMN  BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS
- HYMN  I AM RESOLVED
- HYMN  TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE CONSECRATED

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION: The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN  GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 6

WELCOME
SCRIPTURE
PRAYER
THE LORD’S PRAYER
HYMN   AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice.) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory.

- HYMN   TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY
- HYMN   THIS IS MY FATHER’S WORLD
- HYMN   I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY
- HYMN   HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN   ARE YE ABLE, SAID THE MASTER
- HYMN   THE OLD RUGGED CROSS
- HYMN   IVORY PALACES
- HYMN   CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN
- HYMN   GUIDE ME OH, THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION: The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN   GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 7

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN   AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

- HYMN   LEAVE IT THERE
- HYMN   BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE
- HYMN   BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES
- HYMN   ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS’ NAME

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN   TRUST AND OBEY
- HYMN   WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE
- HYMN   STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS
- HYMN   FAITH OF OUR FATHERS
- HYMN   TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION   The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN   GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 8

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN  AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

- HYMN  HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
- HYMN  HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION
- HYMN  THE CHURCH’S ONE FOUNDATION
- HYMN  WHERE HE LEADS ME

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN  RESCUE THE PERISHING
- HYMN  PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR
- HYMN  SOFTLY AND TENDERLY, JESUS IS CALLING
- HYMN  PRECIOUS NAME (TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU)
- HYMN  THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION:  The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN  GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE ME
ORDER OF SERVICE 9 (HYMNS OF CHARLES WESLEY)

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN  AMAZING GRACE 1ST AND last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

- HYMN  O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING
- HYMN  COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS
- HYMN  HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING
- HYMN  O LOVE DIVINE, WHAT HAST THOU DONE

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN  CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY
- HYMN  SPIRIT OF FAITH, COME DOWN
- HYMN  AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN
- HYMN  LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING
- HYMN  REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION: The grace of the lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God our Father, and the communion and fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, now and forevermore. AMEN (or other benediction)

HYMN  GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 10 (HYMNS OF OUR SAVIOR
AND HIS GRACE)

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN   AMAZING GRACE 1ST AND last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn
story or special memory related to the hymn.

• HYMN   GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN
• HYMN   SAVED BY GRACE
• HYMN   AT CALVARY
• HYMN   AT THE CROSS (ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED)

SCRIPTURE

• HYMN   I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER
• HYMN   FAIREST LORD JESUS
• HYMN   MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE
• HYMN   HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOR
• HYMN   GLORY TO HIS NAME

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION: The grace of the lord Jesus Christ, and the love of
God our Father, and the communion and fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all, now and forevermore. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN   GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 11 (CAMP MEETING SONGS)

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory related to the hymn.

- HYMN OLD TIME RELIGION
- HYMN SHOWERS OF BLESSING
- HYMN WHITER THAN SNOW
- HYMN FARTHER ALONG

SCRIPTURE

- HYMN WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN?
- HYMN O, COME, ANGEL BAND
- HYMN A NEW NAME IN GLORY
- HYMN WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER
- HYMN THE UNCLOUDED DAY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

READ/RECITE 23RD PSALM.

BENEDICTION: The grace of the lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God our Father, and the communion and fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, now and forevermore. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
ORDER OF SERVICE 12 (JESUS OUR FRIEND)

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE

THE LORD’S PRAYER

HYMN AMAZING GRACE 1st and last verses

HYMN SING (First verse only, sung twice.) Occasionally tell hymn story or special memory.
  • HYMN ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS
  • HYMN JESUS LOVES EVEN ME
  • HYMN LEANING OF THE EVERLASTING ARMS
  • HYMN A SHELTER IN TIME OF STORM

SCRIPTURE
  • HYMN ONLY TRUST HIM
  • HYMN NO, NOT ONE
  • HYMN I’VE FOUND A FRIEND, O SUCH A FRIEND
  • HYMN IN THE GARDEN ALONE
  • HYMN WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS
  • HYMN JESUS! WHAT A FRIEND FOR SINNERS

ANNOUNCEMENTS and READ/RECITE PSALM 23

BENEDICTION The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. AMEN (or another benediction)

HYMN GOD BE WITH YOU TIL WE MEET AGAIN
RESOURCES FOR WORDS, MUSIC, HYMN STORIES AND MORE

WEBSITES

Although there are many websites where hymns can be found, the websites listed here are the ones I have found most helpful in finding public domain hymn music and lyrics. They are also a source of biographical information about authors and composers, stories about the hymns as well as recorded accompaniment.

A word about recorded accompaniment. Check out all of the available sites listed here and any others you know about. Listen to how the hymns are presented on each of the sites and determine which you find most suits your taste and is easiest for you to use. Some have introductions before the first verse; some play only one verse; some play several verses. Will you want one to use one that plays only one verse and you will start it again? Will you want one that will play several verses so you can sing one verse and repeat it without comment? Do you want to pause or to start over? Which works best for you?

Once you have determined which site and style is best for you, you will want to create a playlist for each chapel service so that you can easily move from one hymn to the next. Playlists can be saved so that you can use them over and over. If all of this sounds overwhelming to you, just ask a teenager for help!

Hymnary.org: a comprehensive index of hymns and hymnals | Hymnary.org

From their website:

“About Hymnary.org. Do you search for hymns and worship music for worship services? Are you researching a particular hymn? Looking for an arrangement or media file? If so, Hymnary.org is for you. Hymnary.org is an online hymn and worship music database for worship leaders, hymnologists, and amateur hymn lovers alike. At
Hymnary.org you can search or browse hymns by title, tune, meter, key, scripture reference, and more.

In partnership with The Hymn Society in the United States and Canada, Hymnary.org now houses the Dictionary of North American Hymnology, adding over a million first lines of hymns, collected and organized by Leonard Ellinwood and later digitized by Mary Louise VanDyke and Paul Powell with the help of Hymn Society members all over the U.S and Canada -- making Hymnary.org the most complete database of North American hymnody on the planet.”

NOTE: It is very easy to copy lyrics from this site, but caution: sometimes the words do not match those found on the music. It depends on which source is used for the music.

https://pdhymns.com/

From their website:

“Welcome to PDHymns.com, a collection of Public Domain Hymns. Disclaimer: In the desire to honor God and act above reproach in all ways, PDHymns.com has a strict Copyright-Infringement policy. Posting of ANY license protected media source is forbidden without express permission from appropriate owners and license holders. You remain solely responsible for the use of media downloaded from this website, and you agree to indemnify and hold harmless, PDHymns.com and their agents, owners and the site hosting company with respect to any claim based upon posting of a song(s) and the use of media downloaded from this website. We reserve the right to refuse the posting of a song to this site for any or no reason whatsoever. By requesting a song be posted or downloading any material from this web site, you agree to the above.

If you are an owner of any song found on this web site and it is not Public Domain please use this FORM to request removal of song and it will be removed. As Content Administrator, I personally apologize for posting your copyrighted song. Visit www.ccli.com for more helpful resources regarding Christian Copyright issues.”
Note: this site has a huge collection of hymns in the public domain. It also has a “hymnal” available for download and printing.

http://www.hymntime.com/tch/index.htm

Hymntime.com offers The Cyber Hymnal that has searchable, free downloads, new entries almost every day and is user friendly.

From their website: “This site has over 14,700 Christian hymns and Gospel songs from many denominations & languages: Lyrics, sheet music, audio, pictures, biographies, history and more.”

Each of the hymns has a recording of the tune. Where more than one tune is in common use, each tune is recorded.

Discipleship Ministries | History of Hymns (umcdiscipleship.org)

This website has stories of the hymns as well as useful helps for planning worship, incorporating the hymns into the church calendar, and for those who want more technical information about the music itself.

This page contains information and links for piano recordings of many of the hymns in the United Methodist Hymnal: Discipleship Ministries | Piano Accompaniment Recordings (umcdiscipleship.org)

HymnSite.com - Christian Online Music

Hymnsite.com : From their website:

“Welcome to HymnSite.com! Whenever you want to find a hymn site on the internet, you already know the name--HymnSite.com. With all of the ‘dot com’ names going around, you may have wondered what “com” stands for. We are not the official or definitive resource, but it seems fitting to us that it should stand for ‘Christian Online Music.’ Anyway, that is what it will stand for as long as you are visiting this site!”
The hymns and psalm tunes posted at this site are in the public domain. You are encouraged to download, use, and enjoy any of the music that you find here. Other than what you see in The United Methodist Hymnal or in The Standard Psalm Tune Book, none of it is arranged or voiced.

HymnSite.com is your online source for Free Hymn Texts, Tunes, and Sheet Music; Lectionary and Psalter Resources; Audio and Video resources; Free Downloads. Featuring MIDI hymns and psalm tunes from The United Methodist Hymnal (1989 Edition) and The Faith We Sing (Hymnal Supplement).”

At the request of HymnSite.com's visitors, here are links to seasonal pages that you may want to enjoy:
Advent | Lent | Good Friday | Easter | Eastertide | 4th of July | Thanksgiving

This website has recorded accompaniment for the hymns in the United Methodist Hymnal. If you do not have an accompanist, you can use the recorded music (piano) for singing. Make a playlist of the hymns you plan to use for a chapel service. Also available are resources for special seasons and days: Pages from all seasons

BOOKS

Telling the story of a hymn, who wrote it, the circumstances, and ways it has impacted people can be a meaningful addition to the chapel worship. There are many resources available and the list below is certainly not exhaustive.

101 Hymn Stories : The Inspiring True Stories Behind 101 Favorite Hymns by Kenneth W. Osbeck. Published by Kregel Publications, P.O.Box 2607 Grand Rapids, MI 49501.

Amazing Grace: 366 Inspiring Hymn Stories for Daily Devotions by Kenneth Osbeck. Published by Kregel Publications, P.O.Box 2607 Grand Rapids, MI 49501.


DEMENTIA EDUCATION RESOURCES

Everyone who helps with the chapel must have a basic understanding of dementia and its challenges. Take advantage of organizations near you that offer dementia education. Your local Alzheimer’s Association provides both in-person and on-line education.

Videos and on-line education make good dementia education accessible to almost everyone. Here are some of the resources we have found helpful.

DEMENTIA FRIENDLY FORT WORTH (dffw.org)

Dementia Friendly Fort Worth is the dementia ministry of First United Methodist Church. It is a 501 (c) 3 organization associated with the church, the Alzheimer’s Association and our Area Agency on Aging. Our website provides access to education for care partners, professionals and the general public. Links to resources are an important part of the website. Information and resources for Faith Communities are available.

Dementia Friendly Fort Worth is part of the Dementia Friendly America network and is a participant in the Dementia Friends movement. Information on both is available on the website.
The events tab lists a variety of opportunities including a daily (Monday-
Friday) Activities program for persons living with dementia and our weekly
Dementia Friendly Chapel as well as education and support opportunities.

Positive Approach to Care (teepasnow.com)

The dementia ministry at First United Methodist Church began with a gift in
memory of a man whose wife was still living with dementia. The gift
stipulated that there must be coordination between the church, the
Alzheimer’s Association and Teepa Snow’s organization. As a result, we
became acquainted with and strong advocates for Teepa’s Positive
Approach to Care. We were very excited to host Teepa for a day-long
event that was attended by over 800 people.

Our church library purchased many of her videos and we make them
available to anyone wanting dementia education. There is much available
on Teepa’s website and we encourage everyone to take advantage of the
information and materials as well as the training opportunities and support.

The James L. West Center for Dementia Care

The James L. West Center for Dementia Care in Fort Worth is a faith-
inspired, not-for-profit organization serving persons impacted by dementia.

“As a trusted expert, we provide personalized, innovative care and
support for families, as well as specialized education for caregivers,
healthcare professionals and the community at large.”

In addition to residential and respite care, James L. West is a premier
organization for dementia education providing a wealth of knowledge for
richer lives. Their programs improve the lives and well-being of people
living with dementia and their families by teaching families how to “live well
with” rather than just deal with the disease. They offer a variety of programs
from one-time classes to multi-session trainings, including on-line
education and support.
Discipleship Ministries of the United Methodist Church offers resources for faith communities and leaders related to older adults and those living with dementia. The vision of the Office on Aging & Older Adult Ministries is founded on the principle that ongoing faith development of midlife and older adults is critical for the transformation of the world. Video resources and webinars are featured and readily available on demand.
WEEKLY CHAPEL SERVICE

First United Methodist Church invites you to attend weekly chapel services

Wednesdays, 10:00 am.

As we strive to become more dementia friendly, we recognize that often persons living with dementia and their care partners gradually stop attending worship services. There are many reasons for this, but changes in the ability to comprehend language as dementia progresses makes it more and more difficult to follow a sermon or to participate in rituals or liturgy. As worship styles have changed in many faith communities and may include contemporary music, it can be more difficult for the person living with dementia to participate. And for some care partners, concerns about behaviors can be a deterrent. These and other reasons serve to isolate the person living with dementia even more. And for the care partner, at a time when support is needed the most, they, too, become isolated.

Music, scripture and prayer remain a strength as the disease progresses, and for many persons living with dementia, these can help them to remain connected to their faith. How can we help? What if there were a brief chapel service that included only Scripture reading, prayer, and the singing of old familiar hymns in a small chapel setting that really “looks like church”?

First United Methodist Church of Fort Worth holds just such a weekly service. The service is designed for persons living with dementia, families, Dementia Friends, Memory Care Communities, and anyone who just likes to sing the old hymns. The service lasts 45 minutes and consists only of Scripture, prayer, and familiar hymns. It is held in the beautiful Leonard Memorial Chapel located on the east side of the building.

ALL ARE WELCOME TO PARTICIPATE.

We welcome everyone. Residential care communities are invited to bring residents. Individuals and family members are invited to worship with their loved ones in this unique service. Dementia Friends are invited. Anyone who just wants to enjoy singing old familiar hymns is invited! YOU are invited!

For more information, including parking and entrance information, contact Linda Abel or Gail Snider at 817-332-6266.
SAMPLE PUBLICITY FLIER

This is an illustration of the flier used for our regularly scheduled in-person services. This is an actual photo of the chapel at First United Methodist Church in Fort Worth, TX but a stock photo of a chapel or small church could be used if desired.

Printed two to a sheet, these fliers were easily distributed to dementia care communities, churches, community organizations, etc. Electronic versions were sent to everyone on our email list and people were encouraged to send them out to their email groups.
THE 23RD PSALM

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
    He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
    He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
    thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
    my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,
   Hallowed by thy name.
   Thy kingdom come,
   Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
   as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
   but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
   forever.  AMEN
HYMN TEXTS
A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

1 A mighty fortress is our God,
a bulwark never failing;
our helper he, amid the flood
of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
does seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

4 That Word above all earthly powers
no thanks to them abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever!
A NEW NAME IN GLORY

1 I was once a sinner, but I came Pardon to receive from my Lord.
This was freely given, and I found That He always kept His word.
There's a new name Written down in glory,
And it's mine, oh yes, it's mine!
And the white-robed Angels sing the story, "A sinner has come home."
For there's a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, oh yes, it's mine!
With my sins forgiven I am bound for heaven, Nevermore to roam.

3 In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace." Oh, the joy that came to my soul!
Now I am forgiven, and I know By the blood I am made whole.
There's a new name Written down in glory,
And it's mine, oh yes, it's mine!
And the white-robed Angels sing the story,
"A sinner has come home."
For there’s a new name written down in glory,
And it's mine, oh yes, it's mine! With my sins forgiven I am bound for heaven, Nevermore to roam.
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM

1 The Lord's our rock, in Him we hide,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.
Mighty Rock in a weary land,
Cooling shade on the burning sand,
Faithful guide for the pilgrim band-
A shelter in the time of storm.

4 O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.
Mighty Rock in a weary land,
Cooling shade on the burning sand,
Faithful guide for the pilgrim band-
A shelter in the time of storm.
ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed, 
and did my Sovereign die!  
Would he devote that sacred head 
for sinners such as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done, 
his groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, 
and shut its glories in, 
when God, the mighty maker, died 
for his own creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face 
while his dear cross appears; 
dissolve my heart in thankfulness, 
and melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of tears can ne'er repay 
the debt of love I owe.  
Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
'tis all that I can do.
1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all!

4 Oh, that with all the sacred throng
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song
and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song
and crown him Lord of all.
1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the scepter, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
"Jesus out of ev'ry nation
Has redeemed us by His blood.

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us;
faith believes nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise:
"I am with you evermore"?
AMAZING GRACE

1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

4 When we’ve been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise
Than when we’d first begun.
AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAN

1 And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me?

Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!

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

Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, should die for me!
ARE YE ABLE

1 "Are ye able," said the Master, to be crucified with me?"
"Yea," the sturdy dreamers answered, to the death we follow
Thee."

Refrain:
Lord, we are able. Our spirits are Thine.
Remold them, make us, like Thee, divine.
Thy guiding radiance above us shall be
a beacon to God, to love, and loyalty.

2 Are ye able to remember, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
That his pardoned soul is worthy Of a place in paradise?
[Refrain]

3 Are ye able when the shadows close around you with the sod,
To believe that spirit triumphs, To commend your soul to
God? [Refrain]

4 Are ye able? Still the Master whispers down eternity,
And heroic spirits answer, now as then in Galilee. (Refrain)
AT CALVARY

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

(Refrain)
Mercy there was great and grace was free,
Pardon there was multiplied to me,
There my burdened soul found liberty—at Calvary.

2 By God's Word at last my sin I learned—
Then I trembled at the Law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary. [Refrain]

3 Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary. [Refrain]

4 O the love that drew salvation's plan!
O the grace that brought it down to man!
O the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary.
BLESSED ASSURANCE

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (Refrain)

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless’d,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. (Refrain)
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

1 Blest be the tie that binds
our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds
is like to that above.

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

3 We share our mutual woes,
our mutual burdens bear,
and often for each other flows
the sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart,
and hope to meet again.
BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

1 Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do,
   Do not wait to shed your light afar;
   To the many duties ever near you now be true,
   Brighten the corner where you are.

Brighten the corner where you are!
Brighten the corner where you are!
Someone far from harbor you may guide across the bar;
Brightness the corner where you are!

3 Here for all your talent you may surely find a need,
   Here reflect the bright and Morning Star;
   Even from your humble hand the Bread of Life may feed,
   Brighten the corner where you are.

Brighten the corner where you are!
Brighten the corner where you are!
Someone far from harbor you may guide across the bar;
Brightness the corner where you are!
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

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

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

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

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN

1 Sinners Jesus will receive:
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

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

4 Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from ev'ry spot and stain,
Heav'n with Him I enter in. [Chorus]

Sing it o'er and o'er again:
Christ receiveth sinful men.
Make the message clear and plain:
Christ receiveth sinful men.
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

1 Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

2 Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

3 Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

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

6 King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!
CLOSE TO THEE

1 Thou, my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

Close to Thee, Close to Thee,
Close to Thee, Close to Thee;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Savior, let me walk with Thee.

3 Lead me through the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

Close to Thee, Close to Thee,
Close to Thee, Close to Thee;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.
COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING

1 Come, thou Almighty King, help us thy name to sing, help us to praise.
Father, all glorious, o'er all victorious, come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

2 Come, thou Incarnate Word, gird on thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend.
Come and Thy people bless, and give Thy word success; Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter, thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour.
Thou who almighty art, now rule in ev'ry heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three eternal praises be, hence evermore.
His sov'reign majesty may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore.
COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
mount of God's redeeming love.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee:
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.
COME, THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS

1 Come, thou long expected Jesus,
born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us,
let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
hope of all the earth thou art;
dear desire of every nation,
joy of every longing heart.

2 Born thy people to deliver,
born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever,
now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit
rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all sufficient merit,
raise us to thy glorious throne.
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

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

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

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

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

1 Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne. 
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless king through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing who died and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

3 Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified;
no angels in the sky can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends their burning eye at mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.
FAIREST LORD JESUS

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

2 Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, robed in
the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer
who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
and all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels heaven can boast.

4 Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine.
1 *Faith of our fathers, living still
in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
whene’er we hear that glorious word!

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers chained in prison cells
were still in heart and conscience free,
and bless’d would be their children’s fate
if they, like them, should die for thee!

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will love
both friend and foe in all our strife,
and preach thee, too, as love knows how,
by saving word and faithful life!

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
we will be true to thee till death.

*Can be sung “faith of the martyrs” or “faith of our mothers”
FARTHER ALONG

1 Tempted and tried we’re oft made to wonder,
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested though in the wrong.

Refrain:
Farther along we’ll know all about it,
Farther along we’ll understand why;
Cheer up, don't worry, live in the sunshine,
We’ll understand it all by and by.

2 When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and drear;
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year. [Refrain]

3 Faithful till death said our loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep through the beautiful gate. [Refrain]

4 When we see Jesus coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky;
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by. (Refrain)
GLORY TO HIS NAME

1 Down at the cross where my Savior died,
   Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name!

   Glory to his name, Glory to his name;
   There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name!

2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
   Jesus so sweetly abides within;
   There at the cross where he took me in; Glory to his name!

   Glory to his name, Glory to his name;
   There to my heart was the blood applied;
   Glory to his name!

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,
   Cast thy poor soul at the Savior’s feet;
   Plunge in today, and be made complete; Glory to his name!

   Glory to his name, Glory to his name;
   There to my heart was the blood applied;
   Glory to his name!
1 God be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love’s banner floating o’er you,
Smite death’s threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus’ feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.
GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN

1 Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount out-poured—
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Refrain:
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin!

2 Sin and despair, like the sea-waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater—yes, grace untold—
Points to the Refuge, the mighty Cross. [Refrain]

3 Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
All who are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive? (Refrain)
GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

1 Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.
1 Man of sorrows what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

3 Guilty, helpless, lost were we;
blameless Lamb of God was he,
sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

4 He was lifted up to die;
"It is finished" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

5 When he comes, our glorious King,
all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb:
veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel. [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)
HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

1 Have thine own way, Lord!
Have thine own way!
Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will,
while I am waiting, yielded and still.

2 Have thine own way, Lord!
Have thine own way!
Search me and try me, Savior today!
Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now,
as in thy presence humbly I bow.

4 Have thine own way, Lord!
Have thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway.
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.
HE HIDETH MY SOUL

1 A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
a wonderful Savior to me.
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
that shadows a dry, thirsty land.
He hideth my life in the depths of his love,
and covers me there with his hand,
and covers me there with his hand.

4 When clothed in his brightness, transported I rise
to meet him in clouds of the sky,
his perfect salvation, his wonderful love,
I’ll shout with the millions on high.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
that shadows a dry, thirsty land.
He hideth my life in the depths of his love,
and covers me there with his hand,
and covers me there with his hand.
HE LEADETH ME: O BLESSED THOUGHT

1 He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me;
by his own hand he leadeth me:
his faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
when, by thy grace, the victory's won,
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me;
by his own hand he leadeth me:
his faithful follower I would be,
for by his hand he leadeth me.
HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

1 Why should I feel discouraged, Why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, And long for heav’n and home;
When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is he;
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know he watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, And I know he watches me.

I sing because I’m happy, I sing because I’m free;
For his eye is on the sparrow, And I know he watches me.

3 Whenever I am tempted, Whenever clouds arise;
When songs give 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.

I sing because I’m happy, I sing because I’m free;
For his eye is on the sparrow, And I know he watches me.
1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinfulness thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in pow’r, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed trinity!
1 How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 “Fear not, I am with you; O be not dismayed,
for I am your God, and will still give you aid.
I’ll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 “When through the deep waters I call you to go,
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you the deepest distress.

4 “When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply.
The flames shall not hurt you. I only design
your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

5 “The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes.
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no never, no never forsake!”
I AM RESOLVED

1 I am resolved no longer to linger,
charmed by the world's delight;
things that are higher, things that are nobler,
these have allured my sight.

Refrain:
I will hasten to Him, hasten so glad and free;
Jesus, greatest, highest, I will come to Thee.

2 I am resolved to go to the Savior,
leaving my sin and strife;
He is the true one, He is the just one,
He has the words of life. [Refrain]

3 I am resolved, and who will go with me?
Come, friends, without delay;
taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit,
we'll walk the heavenly way. (Refrain)
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

1 I love to tell the story of unseen things above:
of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true.
It satisfies my longings as nothing else could do.

Refrain:

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

2 I love to tell the story. 'Tis pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
the message of salvation from God's own holy word.
[Refrain]

3 I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long. (Refrain)
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

3 I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

4 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises In me fulfill.
I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.
I STAND AMAZED IN THE PRESENCE

1 I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how he could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.
Refrain:
How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!
2 For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not my will, but thine;"
He had no tears for his own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine. (Refrain)
3 He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them his very own;
He bore the burden to Calv'ry, and suffered and died alone.
Refrain
4 When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of his love for me.
I SURRENDER ALL

1 All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.
I surrender all, I surrender all; All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

2 All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine.
I surrender all, I surrender all;
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

3 All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power, Let Thy blessing fall on me.
I surrender all, I surrender all;
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.
I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER

1 I will sing of my Redeemer and his wondrous love to me; on the cruel cross he suffered, from the curse to set me free. Sing, O sing of my Redeemer! With his blood he purchased me; on the cross he sealed my pardon, paid the debt, and made me free.

2 I will tell the wondrous story, how my lost estate to save, in his boundless love and mercy, he the ransom freely gave. I will praise my dear Redeemer, his triumphant power I'll tell: how the victory he gives me over sin and death and hell.

3 I will sing of my Redeemer and his heavenly love for me; he from death to life has brought me, Son of God, with him to be. Sing, O sing of my Redeemer! With his blood he purchased me; on the cross he sealed my pardon, paid the debt, and made me free.
IN THE GARDEN

1 I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

Refrain:
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

2 He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing. [Refrain]

3 I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling. (Refrain)
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. (Refrain)

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! (Refrain)

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
even so, it is well with my soul. (Refrain)
I’VE FOUND A FRIEND

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

2 I've found a friend, O such a friend!
He bled, he died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me;
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His forever.

4 I've found a friend, O such a friend!
So kind and true and tender,
So wise a counselor and guide,
So mighty a defender! From Him who loves me now so well
What pow'r my soul can sever?
Shall life or death or earth or hell? No, I am his forever.
IVORY PALACES

1 My Lord has garments so wondrous fine,
and myrrh their texture fills;
it's fragrance reached to this heart of mine,
with joy my being thrills.

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe,
only his great eternal love made my Savior go.

2 His life had also its sorrows sore,
for aloes had a part;
and when I think of the cross he bore,
my eyes with teardrops start. [Refrain]

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe,
only his great eternal love made my Savior go.

4 In garments glorious he will come,
to open wide the door;
and I shall enter my heavenly home,
to dwell forevermore.

Out of the ivory palaces into a world of woe,
only his great eternal love made my Savior go.
JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING ME HOME

1 Jesus is tenderly calling thee home-
Calling today, calling today;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Farther and farther away?
Refrain:
Calling today, Calling today,
Jesus is calling, Is tenderly calling today.

2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest-
Calling today, calling today;
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest-
He will not turn thee away. (Refrain)

3 Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now-
Waiting today, waiting today;
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow-
Come, and no longer delay. [Refrain]

4 Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice-
Hear Him today, hear Him today;
They who believe on His name shall rejoice-
Quickly arise and away. (Refrain)
JESUS LOVES EVEN ME

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

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

2 Though I forget Him and wander away,
Still He follows wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me. [Refrain]

3 O if there's only one song I can sing
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be:
"O what a wonder, that Jesus loves me!" (Refrain)
JESUS!  WHAT A FRIEND FOR SINNERS

1 Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! lover of my soul; friends may fail me, foes assail me, he, my Savior, makes me whole.

Refrain:

Hallelujah! what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend! Saving, helping, keeping, loving, he is with me to the end.

2 Jesus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in him; tempted, tried, and sometimes failing, he, my strength, my vict'ry wins. [Refrain]

3 Jesus! what a help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, even when my heart is breaking, he, my comfort, helps my soul. (Refrain)

4 Jesus! what a guide and keeper! While the tempest still is high, storms about me, night o'ertakes me, he, my pilot, hears my cry. [Refrain]

5 Jesus! I do now receive him, more than all in him I find; he hath granted me forgiveness, I am his, and he is mine.

(Refrain)
1 Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

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

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

4 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

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

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

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

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

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

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

1 If the world from you withhold of its silver and gold,
And you have to get along with meager fare,
Just remember, in His Word, how He feeds the little bird,
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

Leave it there, leave it there,
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
If you trust and never doubt, He will surely bring you out.
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

2 If your body suffers pain and your health you can’t regain,
And your soul is almost sinking in despair,
Jesus knows the pain you feel, He can save and He can heal,
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

Leave it there, leave it there,
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
If you trust and never doubt, He will surely bring you out.
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

1 Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav’n, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art.
Visit us with thy salvation; enter ev’ry trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into ev’ry troubled breast.
Let us all in thee inherit, let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

4 Finish, then, thy new creation; true and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory, till in heav’n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.
LOVE LIFTED ME

1 I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me– Now safe am I.
Refrain:
Love lifted me, Love lifted me, When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me; Love lifted me, Love lifted me,
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

2 All my heart to Him I give, Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live, Ever His praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too, To Him belongs. (Refrain)

3 Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea, Billows His will obey;
He your Savior wants to be– Be saved today. Love lifted me,
(Refrain)
MARCHING TO ZION

1 Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known. Join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne. We’re marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion. We’re marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

2 The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets, before we reach the heav’nly fields, or walk the golden streets. We’re marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion. We’re marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

3 Then let our songs abound, and ev’ry tear be dry. We’re marching thro’ Immanuel’s ground, to fairer worlds on high. We’re marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion. We’re marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

3 Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary, 
   Savior divine: 
   now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away, 
   O let me from this day be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, 
   my zeal inspire; 
   as thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee 
   pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, 
   be thou my guide; 
   bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away, 
   nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen 
   stream 
   shall o'er me roll, blest Savior, then, in love, 
   fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, 
   a ransomed soul.
MY HOPE IS BUILT

1 My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.

2 In ev'ry rough and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the vale.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
oh, may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne. (Refrain)
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

1 My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;  
for thee all the follies of sin I resign;  
my gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;  
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love thee because thou hast first loved me  
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;  
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death,  
and praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath,  
and say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

1 There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God, a place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God. O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God, hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God.

2 There is a place of comfort sweet, near to the heart of God, a place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God. O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God, hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God.

3 There is a place of full release, near to the heart of God, a place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God. O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God, hold us, who wait before thee, near to the heart of God.
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

1 Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

2 Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky, sun, moon, and stars
forgot, upward I fly, still all my song shall be, nearer, my God,
to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
NO, NOT ONE!

1 There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus --
   No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases --
   No, not one! no, not one!

   Refrain:

   Jesus knows all about our struggles,
   He will guide till the day is done;
   There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus --
   No, not one! no, not one!

3 There's not an hour that He is not near us –
   No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us–
   No, not one! no, not one! [Refrain]

4 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, not one! no, not one!
   Will He refuse us a home in heaven?   No, not one! no, not one! [Refrain]
NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

1 What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Refrain:
  O precious is the flow that makes me white as snow;
  no other fount I know; nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon this I see: nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea: nothing but the blood of Jesus. [Refrain]

3 Nothing can for sin atone: nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done:
nothing but the blood of Jesus. [Refrain]

4 This is all my hope and peace: nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness:
nothing but the blood of Jesus. (Refrain)
NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done, in whom this world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; and keep us still in grace, and guide us when perplexed; and free us from all ills, in this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given; the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven; the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.
O, COME, ANGEL BAND

1 My latest sun is sinking fast, my race is nearly run; my strongest trials now are past, my triumph is begun.

Refrain:
O come, angel band, come and around me stand;
O bear me away on your snowy wings to my immortal home.

2 I know I’m near the holy ranks of friends and kindred dear; I hear the waves on Jordan’s banks, the crossing must be near. [Refrain]

3 I’ve almost reached my heav’nly home, my spirit loudly sings;
your holy ones, behold, they come! I hear the noise of wings. [Refrain]

4 O bear my longing heart to him who bled and died for me; whose love now covers all my sin, and gives me victory. [Refrain]
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad the honors of thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin, he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and listening to his voice, new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.
O HOW I LOVE JESUS

1 There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
it sounds like music in my ear, the sweetest name on earth.
Refrain:
O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus, because he first loved me!

2 It tells me of a Savior's love, who died to set me free;
it tells me of his precious blood, the sinner's perfect plea.
O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus, because he first loved me!

3 It tells of one whose loving heart can feel my deepest woe;
who in each sorrow bears a part that none can bear below.
O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus, because he first loved me!
O LOVE DIVINE, WHAT HAST THOU DONE

1 O Love divine, what has thou done!
The immortal God hath died for me!
The Father's coeternal Son
bore all my sins upon the tree.
The immortal God for me hath died:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

2 Is crucified for me and you,
to bring us rebels back to God.
Believe, believe the record true,
ye all are bought with Jesus' blood.
Pardon for all flows from his side:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

3 Behold him, all ye that pass by,
the bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come, sinners, see your Savior die,
and say, "Was ever grief like his?"
Come, feel with me his blood applied:
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!
O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

1 O Master, let me walk with thee
in lowly paths of service free;
tell me thy secret; help me bear
the strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
by some clear, winning word of love;
teach me the wayward feet to stay,
and guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
in closer, dearer company,
in work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
in trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
far down the future's broadening way,
in peace that only thou canst give,
with thee, O Master, let me live.
O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing God's power and God's love;
our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
OLD TIME RELIGION

Refrain:
Give me that old time religion, Give me that old time religion, Give me that old time religion, It’s good enough for me.

1 It was good for Paul and Silas, It was good for Paul and Silas, It was good for Paul and Silas, It's good enough for me. (Refrain)

2 It was good for the Hebrew children, It was good for the Hebrew children, It was good for the Hebrew children, It's good enough for me. [Refrain]

3 It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It's good enough for me. [Refrain]

4 Makes me love ev’rybody, Makes me love ev’rybody, Makes me love ev’rybody, It's good enough for me. (Refrain)
ON JORDAN’S STORMY BANKS I STAND

1 On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye
to Canaan’s fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.
Refrain:
I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land;
oh, who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.

2 O'er all those wide extended plains shines one eternal day;
there God the Son forever reigns, and scatters night away.
[Refrain]

3 No chilling winds or poisonous breath
can reach that healthful shore;
sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
are felt and feared no more. [Refrain]

4 When I shall reach that happy place, I'll be forever blest,
for I shall see my Father's face, and in his bosom rest.
(Refrain)
ONLY TRUST HIM

1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
there's mercy with the Lord;
and he will surely give you rest,
by trusting in his Word.

Refrain:
Only trust Him, only trust Him, Only trust Him now.
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow. [Refrain]

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay And you are fully blest. [Refrain]
ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

1 Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus going on before. Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe; forward into battle see his banners go!
  Refrain:
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, with the cross of Jesus going on before.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane, but the church of Jesus constant will remain. Gates of hell can never against that church prevail; we have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail. (Refrain)

5 Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng, blend with ours your voices in the triumph song. Glory, laud, and honor unto Christ the King, this through countless ages men and angels sing. (Refrain)
OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE

1 Open my eyes, that I may see
glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
place in my hands the wonderful key
that shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

2 Open my ears, that I may hear
voices of truth thou sendest clear;
and while the wavenotes fall on my ear,
everything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

3 Open my mouth and let me bear
gladly the warm truth ev’rywhere.
Open my heart and let me prepare
love with thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my mouth, illumine me, Spirit divine!
PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOR

1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.
Refrain:
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry; while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

2 Let me at thy throne of mercy find a sweet relief, kneeling there in deep contrition; help my unbelief. (Refrain)

3 Trusting only in Thy merit, would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by Thy grace. [Refrain]

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me, whom have I on earth beside thee? Whom in heaven but thee? (Refrain)
PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

1 Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer!
Sing, O earth, his wonderful love proclaim!
Hail him, hail him! Highest archangels in glory!
Strength and honor give to his holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard his children.
In his arms he carries them all day long. Refrain:
Praise him! Praise him! tell of his excellent greatness.
Praise him! Praise him! ever in joyful song.

2 Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer!
For our sins, he suffered, and bled, and died.
He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
hail him, hail him! Jesus, the crucified.
Sound his praises, Jesus who bore our sorrows,
love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and strong. [Refrain]

3 Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer!
Heav’nly portals loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever!
Crown him, crown him! prophet, and priest, and king!
Christ is coming, over the world victorious.
Pow’r and glory unto the Lord belong. (Refrain)
PRECIOUS NAME

1 Take the name of Jesus with you, child of sorrow and of woe; it will joy and comfort give you; take it then, where'er you go.

Refrain:
Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2. Take the name of Jesus ever, as a shield from every snare; if temptations round you gather, breathe that holy name in prayer.

(Refrain)

3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy, when his loving arms receive us, and his songs our tongues employ!

(Refrain)

4 At the name of Jesus bowing, falling prostrate at his feet, King of kings in heaven we'll crown him, when our journey is complete. (Refrain)
REDEEMED HOW I LOVE TO PROCLAIM IT

1 Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child, and forever I am.

Refrain:
Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! His child, and forever, I am.

2 I think of my blessed Redeemer,
I think of Him all the day long;
I sing, for I cannot be silent;
His love is the theme of my song. [Refrain]

3 I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight,
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps, And giveth me songs in the night. [Refrain]
REJOICE! THE LORD IS KING

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore; mortals, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore.

Refrain:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Savior reigns, the God of truth and love; when he had purged our stains, he took his seat above. (Refrain)

3 His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; the keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus giv'n. (Refrain)

4 Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come And take His servants up To their eternal home: (Refrain)
RESCUE THE PERISHING

1 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.  
Refrain:  
Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;  
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

3 Down in the human heart,  
Crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more. [Refrain]

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;  
strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;  
back to the narrow way patiently win them;  
tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died. (Refrain)
ROCK OF AGES

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.
SAVED BY GRACE

1 Some day the silver cord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But oh, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King!

Refrain:
And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story– Saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story– Saved by grace.

2 Some day my earthly house will fall,
I cannot tell how soon ’twill be;
But this I know– my All in All
Has now a place in heav’n for me. (Refrain)

4 Some day: till then I’ll watch and wait,
My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
That when my Savior opes the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight. (Refrain)
SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

1 Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need thy tender care;
in thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use thy folds prepare.
Refrain: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, seek us when we go astray: Hear, O hear us when we pray. (Refrain)

3 Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow’r to free: (Refrain)

4. Early let us seek thy favor, early let us do thy will;
blessed Lord and only Savior, with thy love our bosoms fill. (Refrain)
SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

1 Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:
Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

3 Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
[Refrain]

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.
(Refrain)
SHOWERS OF BLESSING

1 There shall be showers of blessing: This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Savior above.
Refrain:
Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need;
Mercy-drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead.

2 There shall be showers of blessing, precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys sound of abundance of rain.
[Refrain]

3 There shall be showers of blessing: Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing, come and now honor Thy Word. [Refrain]

4 There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing, now as on Jesus we call! (Refrain)
SOFTLY AND TENDERLY, JESUS IS CALLING

1 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
calling for you and for me;
see, on the portals he's waiting and watching,
watching for you and for me.
   Refrain:
   Come home, come home; ye who are weary come home;
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, calling, O sinner, come home!
2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies,
mercies for you and for me? [Refrain]

3 Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
passing from you and from me;
shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,
coming for you and for me. [Refrain]

4 O for the wonderful love he has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon,
pardon for you and for me. (Refrain)
SPIRIT OF FAITH COME DOWN

1 Spirit of faith, come down, reveal the things of God, 
   And make to us the Godhead known, and witness with the blood.
   ‘Tis thine the blood to apply and give us eyes to see, 
   Who did for every sinner die hath surely died for me.

2. No one can truly say that Jesus is the Lord, 
   unless thou take the veil away and breathe the living Word. 
   Then, only then, we feel our interest in his blood, 
   and cry with joy unspeakable, "Thou art my Lord, my God!"

3. O that the world might know the all atoning Lamb! 
   Spirit of faith, descend and show the virtue of his name; 
   the grace which all may find, the saving power, impart, 
   and testify to humankind, and speak in every heart.

4 Inspire the living faith (which whosoe'er receive, 
   the witness in themselves they have and consciously believe), 
   the faith that conquers all, and doth the mountain move, 
   and saves whoe'er on Jesus call, and perfects them in love.
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross; lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss. From victory unto victory his army shall he lead, till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey; forth to the mighty conflict in this his glorious day: ye that are men now serve him against unnumbered foes; let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in his strength alone; the arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own: put on the gospel armor, each piece put on with pray'r; where duty calls, or danger, be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long; this day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song. To those who vanquish evil a crown of life shall be; they with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.
STANDING ON THE PROMISES

1 Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
through eternal ages let his praises ring;
glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
standing on the promises of God.

   Refrain:
Standing, standing, standing on the promises of Christ my Savior;
standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God.

2 Standing on the promises that cannot fail.
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God. [Refrain]

4 Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
resting in my Savior as my all in all,
standing on the promises of God. (Refrain)
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
that calls me from a world of care, and bids me at my
Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found
relief, and oft escaped the tempter's snare by thy return,
sweet hour of prayer!

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
the joys I feel, the bliss I share of those whose anxious
spirits burn with strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place where God my Savior shows
his face, and gladly take my station there,
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
thy wings shall my petition bear to him whose truth and
faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since he bids me seek his face, believe his word, and
trust his grace, I'll cast on him my every care,
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

1 Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.
2 Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee, swift and beautiful for thee.
3 Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee, filled with messages from thee.
4 Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use every power as thou shalt choose, every power as thou shalt choose.
5 Take my will and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne, it shall be thy royal throne.
6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee, ever, only, all for thee.
TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

1 Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord; abide in him always, and feed on his word. Make friends of God's children, help those who are weak, forgetting in nothing his blessing to seek.

2. Take time to be holy, the world rushes on; Spend much time in secret, with Jesus alone. By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

3. Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide; And run not before Him, whatever betide. In joy or in sorrow, still follow the Lord, And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His Word.

4. Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul, Each thought and each motive beneath His control. Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.
1 Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word; tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels, in chorus, sang as they welcomed His birth, "Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth."

Refrain:
Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word; tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard.

2 Fasting alone in the desert, tell of the days that are past; how for our sins He was tempted, yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labor, tell of the sorrow He bore; He was despised and afflicted, homeless, rejected, and poor.

[Refrain]

3 Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, writhing in anguish and pain; tell of the grave where they laid Him, tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender, clearer than ever I see: stay, let me weep while you whisper, love paid the ransom for me. (Refrain)
THE CHURCH’S ONE FOUNDATION

1 The church’s one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord; she is his new creation by water and the Word. From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride; with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth; her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth; one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food, and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

4 Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war, she waits the consummation of peace forevermore; till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest, and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One, and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won. O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

1 On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain. 
Refrain: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown. 
2 O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. [Refrain] 

4 To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share. (Refrain)
THE UNCLOUDED DAY

1 O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a home far away;
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise;
O they tell me of an uncloudy day.
Refrain:
O the land of cloudless day, O the land of an uncloudy day.
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
O they tell me of an uncloudy day.

2 O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,
O they tell me of that land far away, where the tree of life in
eternal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the uncloudy day.
[Refrain]

3 O they tell me of a King in His beauty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,
In the city that is made of gold. [Refrain]

4 O they tell me that He smiles on His children there,
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;
And they tell me that no tears ever come again,
In that lovely land of uncloudy day. (Refrain)
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away; and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away. (Refrain)

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, till all the ransomed Church of God be saved, to sin no more: Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, when this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave; when this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

1 Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There’s power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you over evil a victory win?
There’s wonderful power in the blood.
Refrain:
There is power, power, wonder working power in the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder working power in the precious blood of the Lamb.

2 Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide—
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood. [Refrain]

4 Would you do service for Jesus, your King?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood. [Refrain]
THERE’S WITHIN MY HEART A MELODY

1 There's within my heart a melody Jesus whispers sweet and low:
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, in all of life's ebb and flow.
Refrain:
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

2 All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, discord filled my heart with pain,
Jesus swept across the broken strings, stirred the slumbering chords again. (Refrain)

3 Though sometimes He leads through waters deep, trials fall across the way;
though sometimes the path seems rough and steep, see His footsteps all the way. [Refrain]

5. Soon he's coming back to welcome me far beyond the starry sky;
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown; I shall reign with him on high. (Refrain)
1 This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the
spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the wonders
wrought.

2 This is my Father's world: The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me
everywhere.

3 This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler
yet.
This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the
earth be glad!
‘TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

1 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, and to take him at his word; just to rest upon his promise, and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Refrain:
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust him more!

2 O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust his cleansing blood; and in simple faith to plunge me neath the healing, cleansing flood! [Refrain]
3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease; just from Jesus simply taking life and rest, and joy and peace. [Refrain]
4 I’m so glad I learned to trust thee, precious Jesus, Savior, friend; and I know that thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end. (Refrain)
1 To God be the glory, great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all may go in.
Refrain:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

2 Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to ev’ry believer the promise of God.
The vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]

3 Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. (Refrain)
TRUST AND OBEY

1 When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word, what a glory he sheds on our way! While we do his good will, he abides with us still, and with all who will trust and obey.
Refrain:
Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

2 Not a burden we bear, no a sorrow we share, but our toil he doth richly repay; not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross, but is blest if we trust and obey. [Refrain]

3 But we never can prove the delights of his love until all on the altar we lay; for the favor he shows, for the joy he bestows, are for them who will trust and obey. [Refrain]

4 Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet, or we'll walk by his side in the way; what he says we will do, where he sends we will go; never fear, only trust and obey. (Refrain)
WE’VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

1 We've a story to tell to the nations, that shall turn their hearts to the right, a story of truth and mercy, a story of peace and light, a story of peace and light.
Refrain:
For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
and the dawning to noonday bright;
and Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
the kingdom of love and light.

2 We've a song to be sung to the nations, that shall lift their hearts to the Lord, a song that shall conquer evil,
and shatter the spear and sword, and shatter the spear and sword. [Refrain]

3 We've a message to give to the nations, that the Lord who reigneth above has sent us His Son to save us, and show us that God is love, and show us that God is love. [Refrain]

4. We've a Savior to show to the nations, who the path of sorrow hath trod, that all of the world's great peoples might come to the truth of God, might come to the truth of God. (Refrain)
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a solace there.
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

1 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain: When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2 On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, and the glory of his resurrection share; When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

3 Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun; Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care. Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. (Refrain)
WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; sing his mercy and his grace.
In the mansions bright and blessed he'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:
When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!

When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over Not a shadow, not a sigh.
[Refrain]

3 Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.
[Refrain]

4. Onward to the prize before us! Soon his beauty we'll behold; soon the pearly gates will open; we shall tread the streets of gold. (Refrain)
WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW

1. I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling,
I can hear my Savior calling, "Take thy cross and follow,
follow me."
Refrain:
Where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will
follow,
where he leads me I will follow; I'll go with him, with him all
the way.

2 I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with Him through
the garden, I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with
Him, with Him all the way. [Refrain]

3 I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him
through the judgment, I'll go with Him through the judgment,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. [Refrain]

4. He will give me grace and glory, he will give me grace and
glory, he will give me grace and glory, and go with me, with
me all the way. (Refrain)
WHISPERING HOPE

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, breathing a lesson unheard, Hope with a gentle persuasion whispers her comforting word: Wait till the darkness is over, wait till the tempest is done, hope for the sunshine tomorrow, after the shower is gone.
Refrain:
Whispering hope, oh, how welcome thy voice, Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.

2 If, in the dusk of the twilight, dim be the region afar, will not the deepening darkness brighten the glimmering star? Then when the night is upon us, why should the heart sink away? When the dark midnight is over, watch for the breaking of day. [Refrain]

3. Hope, as an anchor so steadfast, rends the dark veil for the soul, whither the Master has entered, robbing the grave of its goal; Come then, oh, come, glad fruition, come to my sad weary heart; come, O Thou blest hope of glory, Never, oh, never depart. (Refrain)
WHITER THAN SNOW

1 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to ransom my soul.
Break down ev'ry idol, cast out ev'ry foe:
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Refrain:
Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet.
By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow:
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. (Refrain)

3 Lord Jesus, Thou knowest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create.
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said "No:"
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. (Refrain)
1 There are loved ones in the glory Whose dear forms you often miss, when you close your earthly story Will you join them in their bliss?
Refrain:
Will the circle be unbroken by and by, yes, by and by?
In a better home awaiting in the sky, in the sky?

2 In the joyous days of childhood, Oft they told of wondrous love, pointed to the dying Savior, now they dwell with Him above. [Refrain]

3 You remember songs of heaven Which you sang with childish voice, do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice? [Refrain]

4 You can picture happy gath’rings Round the fireside long ago, and you think of tearful partings, When they left you here below. [Refrain]

5 One by one their seats were empty, One by one they went away, Now the fam’ly is parted, Will it be complete one day? [Refrain]
WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

1. Sing them over again to me, wonderful words of life; let me more of their beauty see, wonderful words of life; words of life and beauty teach me faith and duty.

Refrain:
Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.

2. Christ, the blessed one, gives to all wonderful words of life; sinner, list to the loving call, wonderful words of life; all so freely given, wooing us to heaven. (Refrain)

3. Sweetly echo the gospel call, wonderful words of life; offer pardon and peace to all, wonderful words of life; Jesus, only Savior, sanctify forever. (Refrain)
MUSIC

HYMNS ARE INCLUDED IN ALPHABETIC ORDER
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
   our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.

2. Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
   we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.

3. And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
   the Spirit and the gifts are ours, through him who with us is ever

4. That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
   For still our ancient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and

For still our ancient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he; Lord Saba-
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life alone; the body

power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.
oth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.
can endure, for lo, his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.
they may kill; God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever!

Text: Martin Luther, ca. 1529; trans. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853
Tune: Martin Luther, ca. 1592; harm The New Hymnal for American Youth, 1930

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A New Name in Glory

Charles Austin Miles, 1910

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

1. I was once a sinner, but I came
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross,
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by Grace,"

Par-don to receive from my Lord:
Fear-ing naught but God's angry frown:
O the joy that came to my soul!

That He always kept His word:
That my name was written down.
By the blood I am made whole.

There's a new name written down in
Glory, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

And the
And it's mine, yes it's mine!

That He always kept His word.
That my name was written down.
By the blood I am made whole.

There's a new name written down in
Glory, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

And the
And it's mine, yes it's mine!

O the joy that came to my soul! Now I am forgiven, and I know
Par-don to receive from my Lord:
Fear-ing naught but God's angry frown:
O the joy that came to my soul!

That He always kept His word:
That my name was written down.
By the blood I am made whole.

There's a new name written down in
Glory, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

And the
And it's mine, yes it's mine!

O the joy that came to my soul! Now I am forgiven, and I know
Par-don to receive from my Lord:
Fear-ing naught but God's angry frown:
O the joy that came to my soul!

That He always kept His word:
That my name was written down.
By the blood I am made whole.

There's a new name written down in
Glory, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!

And the
And it's mine, yes it's mine!

O the joy that came to my soul! Now I am forgiven, and I know
Par-don to receive from my Lord:
Fear-ing naught but God's angry frown:
O the joy that came to my soul!

That He always kept His word:
That my name was written down.
By the blood I am made whole.
white robed angels sing the story, "A sinner has come home." For there's a

has come home

new name written down in glory. And it's mine, O yes, it's

And it's mine,

mine! With my sins forgiven I am bound for Heaven, Never more to roam.

yes it's mine!
A Shelter In Time Of Storm

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A Shelter in the time of storm;

2. A shade by day, defense by night, A Shelter in the time of storm;

3. The raging storms may round us beat, A Shelter in the time of storm;

Secure whatever ill betide, A Shelter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A Shelter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A Shelter in the time of storm.

Chorus

O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;

O, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A Shelter in the time of storm.
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

1. A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed, and
   did my So - vereign die? Would he de - vote that
   sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he
   groaned up - on the tree? A - ma - zing pi - ty!
   Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and
   shut its glo - ries in, when God, the migh - ty
   ma - ker, died for his own crea - ture's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blu - shing face while
   his dear cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in
   thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.

5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the
   debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

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

Refrain

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light, and the burden of my heart rolled away;

it was there by faith I received my sight,

and now I am happy all the day.
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Sowers, whose love can ne'er forget the worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball,
5. Crown him, ye martyrs of your God, who from his altar call;
6. O that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the royaladem, and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
Go spread your trophies at his feet, and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.
Exalt the Stem of Jesus' Rod, and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all.
260 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus; his the scepter, his the throne; Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone! Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion questions how. Though the cloud from sight received him, day to day.

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; Alleluia! he is near us; faith believes nor without you from own; Alleluia! born of Mary, earth your footstool,

3 Alleluia! Bread of angels, here on earth our food, our stay; Alleluia! here the sinful flee to you from

4 Alleluia! King eternal, Lord omnipotent we
thunder like a mighty flood: “Jesus out of
when the forty days were o’er, shall our hearts for-
earth’s redeemer, hear our plea where the songs of
robbed in flesh, our great high priest; here on earth both

ev-ery na-tion has re-deemed us by his blood.”
get his prom-ise: “I am with you ev-er-more”?
all the sin-less sweep ac-ross the crys-tal sea.
priest and vic-tim in the eu-charis-tic feast.

The author regarded this text as a communion hymn, a theme that seems eclipsed by the attention to
Christ’s exaltation, but a helpful reminder that such hymns are not always quiet and meek. This text is sung
to various tunes, but this rousing Welsh one is a favorite choice.

TEXT: William Chatterton Dix, 1866, alt.
MUSIC: Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831, alt.

HYFYRDOI
a.7.b.7.D
Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, of the love of Jesus shed for me.
2. He亲自 saved a wretch like me; how precious did I feel his love.
3. Through his grace, I'm safe to God, a faithful love, I'll cherish to the day of my death.
4. The Lord has promised good to me, his grace is all I want, with the Lord I'm in security.
5. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we'll sing God's praise above.
6. Then in the realms of glory we'll sing the victor's song, what joy, what peace, what happy songs.

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And Can It Be that I Should Gain

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739
Tune: Thomas Campbell, 1835

1. And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood! Died he for me? Who caused his pain? For me? Who him to first-born seraph tries to sound the depths of self of all but love, and bled for Adam's fused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon death pursued? Amazing love! How can it love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth a -

2. 'Tis mystery all: th'Im mortal dies! Who can explore his strange design? In vain the free, so infinite his grace!), emptied him bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye dif -

3. He left his throne a bower (so boundless love, and bled for A dam's fused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon death pursued? Amazing love! How can it love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth a -

4. Long my imprisoned spri rit lay, fast bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye dif -

5. No condemned now I dread; Je -

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be that thou, my God, shouldst die for dore: let angel minds inquire, no free, for O my God, it found out free, I rose, went forth, and followed throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

A - ma - zing love! How can it be more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth ad - ore; me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and free, thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free, own. Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? let angel minds in - quire no more. for O my God, it found out me! I rose, went forth, and followed thee. and claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Are Ye Able

1. "Are ye able," said the Master, "to be crucified with me?"
2. Are ye able to remember, when a thief lifts up his eyes, that his pardoned soul is answered, "to the death we follow thee."
3. Are ye able when the shadows close a round you with the sod, to believe that spirit triumphs, to commend your soul to God? answered, now as then in Galilee.
4. Are ye able? Still the Master whispers, answered, "worthy of a place in paradise?"

Refrain

Lord, we are able. Our spirits are thine.

Text: Earl Marlatt, 1926
Tune: Harry S. Mason, 1924

Irregular

BEACON HILL

www.hymnary.org/text/are_ye_able_said_the_master

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Remold them, make us, like thee, divine.

Thy guiding radiance above us shall be

a beacon to God, to love, and loyalty.
At Calvary

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

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

3. Now I've given to Jesus every thing, Now I gladly own Him as my King. Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary.

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it down to man! Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary.

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

Text: William R. Newell, 1868-1956
Tune: Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

Irregular

CALVARY

www.hymnary.org/text/years_i_spent_in_vanity_and_pride

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Blessed Assurance

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest.

O what a foretaste of glory divine!
I in my Savior am happy and blest.

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Angels descending, bring from above.

Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1873
Tune: Phoebe P. Knapp, 1873

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This is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior all the day long;

this is my story, this is my song,

praising my Savior all the day long.
Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Text: John Fawcett, 1782
Tune: Johann G. Nägeli; arr. Lowell Mason, 1845

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Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Ina Duley Ogdon, 1913

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

1. Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do. Do not wait to shed your light afar. To the many duties ever near you now be true. Brighten the corner where you are.

2. Just above are clouded skies that you may help to clear. Let not life may feed. Brighten the corner where you are. Life may feed, Brighten the corner where you are. Brighten the corner where you are!

3. Here for all your talent you may surely find a need. Here reflect the bright and Morning Star; Even from your humble hand the Bread of song of cheer, Brighten the corner where you are. Brighten the corner where you are. Some-one far from harbor you may

guide across the bar; Brighten the corner where you are!

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™
Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw, 1874
George A. Minor, 1880

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eve; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
   and the winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor spirit often grieves; When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
   and the harvest, and the labor ended,

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master, Though the loss sustained our waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,

   by and by the harvest, and the labor ended.

Refrain

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
   We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
   We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
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We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
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   We shall come rejoice
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

1. Sinners Jesus will receive: Sound this word of grace for all
2. Comand Jesus will give you rest; Trust Him for His Word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure before the law I stand;
4. Christ receiveth sinful men, Even me with all my sin;

Who the heav’nly pathway leave, All who linger, all who fall.
He will take the sinfullest; Christ receiveth sinful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Satisﬁed its last demand.
Purged from every spot and stain, Heav’n with Him I enter in.

Sing it o’er again, and o’er again; Christ receiveth sinful men.

Make the message clear and plain: Christ receiveth sinful men.
Christ the Lord is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
2. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
3. Lives againg our glorious King, Alleluia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!
6. King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!

Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!
E-ver-las-t ing life is this, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739
Tune: Lyra Davidica, 1708

77 77D
EASTER HYMN

www.hymnary.org/text/christ_the_lord_is_risen_today_wesley

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Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!
Close to Thee

1. Thou my everlasting portion, more than
friend or life to me, all along my pilgrim journey,
Sa–vier, let me walk with thee.
close to thee, close to thee,

2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, nor for
fame my prayer shall be; gladly will I toil and suffer,
on–ly let me walk with thee.
all along my pilgrim

3. Lead me through the vale of shadows, bear me
o'er life's fitful sea; then the gate of life eternal
may I enter, Lord, with thee.
then the gate of life e–

Refrain

87 87 Refrain

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1874
Tune: Silas J. Vail, 1874

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jour - ney, Sau - vior, let me walk with thee.
suf - fer, only let me walk with thee.
ter - nal may I en - ter, Lord, with thee.
Come, Thou Almighty King

1. Come, thou al - migh - ty King, help us thy name to sing, help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic - to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!

2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, gird on thy might sword, our prayer at - tend! Come, and thy peo - ple bless, and give thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us des - cend!

3. Come, ho - ly Com - for - ter, thy sa - cred wit - ness bear in this glad hour. Thou who al - might art, now rule in ev - ery heart, and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power!

4. To thee, great One in Three, e - ter - nal prai - ses be, hence, e - ver - more. Thy sov - ereign may we in glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore!

Text: Anonymous
Tune: Felice de Giardini, 1769

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Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; he, to rescue feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart, O

3. O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I

Text: Robert Robinson, 1758
Tune: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

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Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

1. Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free; from our fears and sins release us, now thy gracious kingdom bring. By thine own eternal salvation, hope of all the earth thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

2. Born thy people to deliver, born a child and a King, born to reign in us forever, yet a Saviour, still to find our rest in thee. Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the world thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744
Tune: Rowland H. Prichard, 1830; harm. from The English Hymnal, 1906
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Count Your Blessings

1. When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed, When you are dis-
cour aged, thin-king all is lost, Count your ma-

2. Are you e-ver bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
hea- vy you are called to bear? Count your ma-

3. When you look at o-thers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
pro-mised you His wealth un-told; Count your ma-

4. So, a-mid the con-flict, whe-ther great or small, Do not be dis-
cour aged, God is o-ver all; Count your ma-

one by one, And it will sur-
doubt will fly, And you will be sur-
can-not buy Your re-
cour will at-tend, Help and com-
t

prize you what the Lord hath done. prise you what the Lord hath done.

will sing-ing as the days go by. sing-ing as the days go by.

re-ward in hea- ven, nor your home on high. re-ward in hea- ven, nor your home on high.

fort give you to your jour-ney's end. fort give you to your jour-ney's end.

Count your bles-sings, name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-

Count your man-

BLESSINGS

Text: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1922
Tune: Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

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blessings, see what God hath done; Count your blessings,
blessings, see what God hath done; Count your many blessings,
name them one by one; Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.
Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne,
   and Godfrey Thring, 1874

2. Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
   and Godfrey Thring, 1874

3. Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways
   and Godfrey Thring, 1874

4. Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
   and Godfrey Thring, 1874

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save.
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.
who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.
thy praise and glory shall not fail through out eternity.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1851, and Godfrey Thring, 1874
Tune: George J. Elvey, 1868

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Fairest Lord Jesus

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sa - vior! Lord of all the na - tions!

O thou of God and_ man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
robed in the bloom - ing_ garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
and all the twin - kling_ star - ry host: Je - sus shines brigh - ter,
Son of_ God and_ Son of Man! Glo - ry and ho - nor,

Thee will I ho - nor, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - rer who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - rer than all the an - gels heaven can boast.
praise, a - do - ra - tion, now and for - e - ver - more be thine.
Faith of Our Fathers

1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon,
   fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy.
   When-e’er we hear that glorious word! Faith of our fathers,
   holy faith! We will be true to thee till death!

2. Faith of our fathers! we will strive To win all nations
   unto thee, And thro’ the truth that comes from God,
   Man-kind shall then be truly free: Faith of our fathers,
   holy faith! We will be true to thee till death!

3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in
   all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   By kindly words and virtuous life; Faith of our fathers,
   holy faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863
Tune: Henry F. Hemy, 1818-1888;
   last 8 measures, James G. Walton, 1821-1905

88 88 88

ST. CATHERINE

www.hymnary.org/text/faith_of_our_fathers_living_still

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Farther Along

1. Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder Why it should be thus
   all the day long, While there are others living about us, labor and wait;

2. Faithful till death said our loving Master, A few more days to home in the sky;
   Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,

3. When we see Jesus coming in glory, When He comes from His Chorus
   Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,

Nev'er molested tho' in the wrong.
   As we sweep thru the beautiful gate, Farther along we'll

We'll understand it all by and by.
   know all about it, Farther along we'll understand why; Cheer up, my

brother, live in the sunshine, We'll understand it all by and by.

Words and Music: W. B. Stevens (1911)
Down at the Cross

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I creed, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name!
2. I am so wonderfully saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly entered in; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name! Glory to His name;
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name! There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name!
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet; Plunge in today, and be made complete; Glory to His name! Glory to His name;

Irregular

Text: Elisah A. Hoffman, 1839-1929
Tune: John H. Stockton, 1813-1877

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God Be with You till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again; by his counsels guide, uphold you, with his sheep securely wings

2. God be with you till we meet again; neath his perils thick confound you, daily manna still pro

3. God be with you till we meet again; when life's ban- ner float-ing o'er you, put his arms un-fail-ing pe-

4. God be with you till we meet again; keep love's life's love's surely cure thick float- ing "sels guide, cure

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet again.

Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1880
Tune: William G. Tomer, 1880

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.
meet at Jesus’ feet; till we meet,

(till we meet)

(till we meet,

God be with you till we meet again.

till we meet again)
God Be with You till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again; 
   by his counsels guide,
   wings securely hide you,
   fold you; 
   vide you; 
   round you; 
   fore you; 
   God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again; 
   neath his pe-rials thick
   ban-ner floating o'er you,
   vide you;

3. God be with you till we meet again; 
   when life's ban-
   ban-ner floating o'er you,
   smite death's threatening wave be-
   vide you;

4. God be with you till we meet again; 
   keep love's sels guide,
   wings securely hide you,
   fold you;
   vide you;
   round you;
   fore you; 
   God be with you till we meet again.

Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1880
Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.
Grace Greater than Our Sin

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
   Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!

2. Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,
   Threaten the soul with infinite loss;

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
   What can a vain to wash it away?

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
   Freely bestowed on all who believe!

Yonder on Calvary’s mount outpoured,
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
You that are longing to see his face,

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.
Brighter than snow you may be today.
Will you this moment his grace receive?

Text: Julia H. Johnston, 1911
Tune: Daniel B. Towner, 1910

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Refrain

Grace, grace, God's grace, grace that will pardon and

cleanse within; grace, grace, God's grace,

grace that is greater than all our sin!
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious heart be still; still my strength and shield shall be thou, (strength and shield) be thou ever given to thee.

Text: William Williams, 1745; trans. from the Welsh by Peter Williams and the author, 1771
Tune: John Hughes, 1907

www.hymnary.org/text/guide_me_o_thou_great_jehovah

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Hallelujah! What a Savior

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

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood;
sealed my pardon with his blood. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

3. Guilt, vile, and helpless we; spotless Lamb of God was he;
full atonement can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

4. Lifted up was he to die; "It is finished!" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high. Hallelujah! What a Savior!

5. When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,
then a new this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Text: Philip P. Bliss, 1875
Tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1875

77 78

www.hymnary.org/text/man_of_sorrows_what_a_name

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King,
   peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
   Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
   with the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
   light in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
   Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity,
   pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!
   mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die.
   Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die.
   born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"
Have Thine Own Way, Lord

1-4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Search me and try me, Savior today!
Wounded and weary, help me I pray!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway.

Mold me and make me after thy will,
Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now,
Power, all power, surely is thine!
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see

while I am waiting, yielded and still.
as in thy presence humbly I bow.
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!
Christ only, always, living in me!

Text: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902
Tune: George C. Stebbins, 1907

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He Hideth My Soul

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

2. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, He
   taketh my burden away; He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved, He giveth me strength as my day.
   glory to God For such a Redeemer as mine!

3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And
   filled with His fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, oh, wonder of love I'll shout with the millions on high.

4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To
   meet Him in clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His cleft of the rock Where rivers of pleasure I see.
   He hideth my soul in the cleft on the rock That shadows a

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
Tune: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

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dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of His love,

And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.
He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

Text: Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1864

1. He leadeth me: O blessed thought! O traces with heavenly comfort fraught! What e'er I do, wher-

2. Some times mid scenes of deepest gloom, some times where Eden's bowers bloom, by waters still, o'er

3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor e'er murmur nor repine; content, what e'er by thy grace the victory's won, e'en death's cold wave I

4. And when my task on earth is done, when e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me. troubled sea, still 'tis his hand that leadeth me. lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me. will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by
his own hand he leadeth me; his faithful follower

I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.
His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Civilla Durfee Martin, 1905

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows
2. “Let not your heart be trou-bled,” His ten-der word I
3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, When-ev-er clouds a-

come, Why should my heart be lo-ne-ly And long for Heav’n
hear, And rest-ing on His go-od-ness, I lose my doubts
rise, When songs give place to si-gh-ing, When hope with-in

and home, When Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is
and fears; Though by the path He lead-eth But one step I may
me dies, I draw the clos-er to Him, From care He sets me

He: His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His
see; His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His
free; His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His

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eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me; I sing because I'm happy (I'm happy), I sing because I'm free (I'm free), For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Text: Reginald Heber, 1826 (Rev. 4:8-11)
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty,
   Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.

2. Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
   Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,

3. Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
   Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,

4. Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
   God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

God in three persons, blessed Trinity!
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Text: Reginald Heber, 1826 (Rev. 4:8-11)
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861

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How Firm a Foundation

1. "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!

2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;

3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of woe shall not overflow thy soul;

4. "When through fiery trials thy path ways shall lie, My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;

5. "The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes;

What more can he say than to you he hath said, I'll strengthen thee, and help thee, and cause thee to stand

for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design

that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

I'll never, no, never, no, never for sake."

Text: "K" in Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787
Tune: Early USA melody; harm from Tabor, 1866

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I Am Resolved

1. I am resolved no longer to linger, Charmed by the world's delight;
2. I am resolved to go to the Savior, Leaving my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to follow the Savior, Faithful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to enter the kingdom, Leaving the paths of sin;
5. I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without delay;

Things that are higher, things that are nobler, These have lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He saith, do what He willeth, He is the living way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may beset me, Still will I enter in.
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit, We'll walk the heav'nly way.

I will hasten to Him, Hasten so glad and free,
I will hasten to Him, Hasten glad and free,

Jesus, greatest, highest, I will come to Thee.
Jesus, Jesus,
I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things, above, of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.

2. I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems than all the golden fan-cies of all our golden dreams.

3. I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to hear it like the peat what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderful like the sweet.

4. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best seem hungry ring and thirsty, to hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new things.

true; it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do. And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

heard the message of salvation from God's own holy Word. 'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

Text: Katherine Hankey, ca. 1868
Tune: William G. Fischer, 1869

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Refrain

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,

to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.
I Need Thee Every Hour

1. I need thee ev'ry hour, most gracious Lord;
   no tender voice like thine can peace afford.

2. I need thee ev'ry hour; stay thou near by;
   temptations lose their power when thou art nigh.

3. I need thee ev'ry hour, in joy or pain;
   come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

4. I need thee ev'ry hour; teach me thy will;
   and thy rich promises in me fulfill.

5. I need thee ev'ry hour, most Holy One;
   O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.

Refrain

I need thee, O I need thee; ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.

Text: Annie S. Hawks, 1872
Tune: Robert Lowry, 1873

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I Stand Amazed in the Presence

1. I stand amazed in the presence of
   Jesus the Nazarene, and wonder
   how he could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.
   How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

2. For me it was in the garden he
   prayed: "Not my will, but thine." He had no
tears for his own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine.
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

3. In pity angels beheld him, and
   came from the world of light to comfort
   him in the sorrows he bore for my soul that night.
   How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

4. He took my sins and my sorrows, he
   made them his very own; he bore the
   joy through the a ges to sing of his love for me.
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

5. When with the ransomed in glory his
   face I at last shall see, 'twill be my
   How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be:
   O how marvelous! O how wonderful!

Text: Charles H. Gabriel, 1905
Tune: Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

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How marvelous! How wonderful is my Savior's love for me!

O how marvelous! O how wonderful
I Surrender All

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

2. All to Jesus I surrender, Make my Savior, wholly Thine;
   Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine.

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

4. All to Jesus I surrender, I surrender all;
   I surrender all, I surrender all;

5. All to Thee, my blessed Savior I surrender all.

Text: Judson W. Van Deventer, 1855-1939
Tune: Winfield S. Weeden, 1847-1908

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I Will Sing of My Redeemer

1. I will sing of my Redeemer, And His wonderful love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Redeemer, And His heavenly love to me;

On the cruel cross He suffered From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
How the victory He giveth Over sin and death and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, With His
Sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer

blood He purchased me; On the
blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me.

He sealed my pardon, On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the

Text: Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876
Tune: James McGranahan, 1840-1907

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debt and made me free, and made me free,
In the Garden

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone,____ While the dew is
   still on the ros-es; And the voice I hear, fal-ling on my ear,
   The Son of God dis - clo-ses. With-in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He
   talks with me, And He tells me I am His own,____ And the joy we

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice____ Is so sweet the
   birds hush their sing - ing; And the me - lo - dy that He gave to me
   His voice to me is cal - ling. And He walks with me, and He

3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him____ Tho’ the night a -
   round me be fal - ling; But He bids me go; thro’ the voice of woe,
   none other has e - ver known.
It Is Well with My Soul

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
   And sinks its mbles in the Eternal’s la

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
   Let this blest assurance control, whatsoe’er my

3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
   My sin, not in part but the whole, is nailed to the

4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
   My soul, with all its woes, He AV the fver, and the Lord shall

When sorrow’s like sea-bilows roll;
let this blest assurance control,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall rend the skies.

Gar’d my help less estate,
and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the
sound, and the Lord shall descend, even so, it is

well with my soul.
blood for my soul. It is well with my soul.

Lord, O my soul! It is well with my soul.

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I've Found a Friend, O Such a Friend

1. I've found a friend, O such a friend! Christ loved me ere I knew Him,
   He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to Him;
   And not a lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me;
   To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heaven:
   So wise a coun-selor and guide, So migh-ty a de-fender!

2. I've found a friend, O such a friend! He bled, he died to save me;
   Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Gi-ven;
   Thvet-er-nal glo ries gleam a far To nerve my faint en-dea- vor;
   From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul can se-ver?
   And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can se-ver,

3. I've found a friend, O such a friend! All pow'r to Him is gi-ven,
   And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can se-ver,
   Thvet-er-nal glo ries gleam a far To nerve my faint en-dea- vor;
   From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul can se-ver?
   And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can se-ver,

4. I've found a friend, O such a friend! So kind and true and ten-der,
   And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can se-ver,
   Thvet-er-nal glo ries gleam a far To nerve my faint en-dea- vor;
   From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul can se-ver?
   And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can se-ver,

For I am His, and Christ is mine, For-e-ver and for-e-ver.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His for-e-ver.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-e-ver.
Shall life or death or earth or hell? No, I am his for-e-ver.

Text: James G. Small, 1817-1888
Tune: George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

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Ivory Palaces

Henry Barraclough, 1915

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
   Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine With joy my being thrills.
   Out of the ivory palaces, Into a world of woe,
   Only His great eternal love Made my Savior go.

2. His life had also its sorrows sore, For aloes had a part;
   And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tears start.
   On only His great eternal love Made my Savior go.

3. His garments, too, were in casia dipped, With healing in a touch;
   In paths of sin had my feet e'er slipped—He's saved me from its clutch.

4. In garments glorious He will come, To open wide the door;
   And I shall enter my heav'nly home, To dwell forevermore.

PSALM 45:8
H. B., 1915; arr.
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home, Calling today,
calling today;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Come and no longer delay.
Calming today, Calming today, today,
Calling, calling today, today,
Jesus is tenderly calling,
Jesus is tenderly calling you home.

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest, Calling today,
calling today,
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
Quickly arise and away.
Calming today, Calming today, today,
Calling, calling today, today,
Jesus is tenderly calling,
Jesus is tenderly calling you home.

3. Jesus is waiting; O come to Him, now, Waiting today,
waiting today,
Come with thy sins; at His feet lowly bow;
Calming today, Calming today, today,
Calling, calling today, today,
Jesus is tenderly calling,
Jesus is tenderly calling you home.

4. Jesus is pleading; O list to his voice; Hear Him today,
hearing today,
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Farther and farther away?
Quickly arise and away.
Calling, calling today, today,
Calling, calling today, today,
Jesus is tenderly calling,
Jesus is tenderly calling you home.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
Tune: George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945
Irregular
CALLING TODAY
www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_is_tenderly_calling_you_home

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calling, Is tenderly calling today.
calling today,
Jesus Loves Even Me

Philip Paul Bliss, 1870

1. I am so glad that our Father in Heav'n
   Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
   Wonde-rous things in the Bible I see,
   Know I am blessed; Satan, dis-mayed, from my soul now doth flee,
   This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

2. Though I forget Him, and wander a-way,
   Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
   Back to His dear loving arms I do flee,
   God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
   When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
   When in His beauty I see the great King,
   This shall my song through eternity be,
   Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;
   "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

4. Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him;
   Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;
   This shall my song through eternity be,
   From my soul now doth flee,
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me.

5. If one should ask of me, how can I tell?
   Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
   With mine doth agree,
   From my soul now doth flee,
   "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

6. In this assurance I find sweet-est rest,
   Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blessed; Satan, dis-mayed, from my soul now doth flee,
   This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.
   I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
   Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, even me.
Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners

1. Jesus! what a friend for sinners! Jesus! lover of my soul;
   Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

2. Jesus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide myself in Him;
   Tried and sometimes failing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

3. Jesus! what a help in sorrow! Let me hide myself in Him;
   Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul.

4. Jesus! what a guide and keeper! While the tempest still is high,
   Storms about me, night overtakes me, He, my pilot, hears my cry.

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

   Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Savior! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a friend!

   Saving, helping, keeping, loving, He is with me to the end.

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman, 1859-1918
Tune: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

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Just as I Am, Without One Plea

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
   But that thy blood was shed for me,
   And to thee my soul was given,
   All my trust, and sin, I have cast on thee.

2. Just as I am, though tossed about
   To rid my soul of one dark blot,
   And to thy wounds and rents I go
   With my heart, and soul, and soul, and soul.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
   Wilt thou receive me with thine own hand?
   With thine own hand, wilt thou receive me
   All my soul, my soul, and soul, and soul.

4. Just as I am, though thou wilt receive me
   May I not also be received by thee?
   But I am yea, and amen
   And all my soul, my soul, and soul, and soul.

5. Just as I am, thy love unknown
   But that my blood was shed for me,
   To rid my soul of one dark blot,
   May I not also be received by thee?

6. Just as I am, with all my sin
   Though all my soul, my soul, and soul, and soul,
   And all my soul, my soul, and soul, and soul,
   And all my soul, my soul, and soul, and soul.

Refrain

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

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

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

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

Refrain

leaning on the everlasting arms. Leaning on Jesus,

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

Text: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887
Tune: Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

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Leave It There

1. If the world from you withhold of its silver and its gold,
   and you have to get along with meager fare,
   just remember in his Word, how he feeds the little bird,
   take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

2. If your body suffers pain and your health you can't regain,
   and your soul is almost sinking in despair,
   Jesus knows the pain you feel, he can save and he can heal,

3. When your enemies assail and your heart begins to fail,
   don't forget that God in heaven answers prayer;
   he will make a way for you and will lead you safely through,

4. When your youthful days are done, and old age is stealing on,
   and your body bends beneath the weight of care,
   he will never leave you then, he'll go with you to the end,
Leave it there, (leave it there) leave it there, (leave it there)

Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

If you trust and never doubt, he will surely bring you out;

Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there. (leave it there)
1. Love divine, all loves Excelling, joy of heaven, to
2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every
3. Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy
4. Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless

earth come down; fix in us thy humble dwelling;
troubled breast! Let us all in thee in he rit;
life receive; suddenly return and never,
let us be. Let us see thy great salvation

all thy faithful mercies crown! Jesus thou art
let us find that second rest. Take away our
never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be
perfectly restored in thee; changed from glory

all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art; visit
bent to sinning; Alpha and Omega be; end of
always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above, pray and
into glory, till in heaven we take our place, till we

Text: Charles Wesley, 1747
Tune: John Zundel, 1870

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us with thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - ery trem - bling_ heart.
faith, as its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
praise thee with - out_ ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect_ love.
cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and_ praise.
Love Lifted Me

1. I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore, very deeply stained with sin, singing to rise no more; but the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry, from the waters lifted me, now safely I.

2. All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling, in His blessed presence live, ever His praises sing. Love so mighty and so true He's the master of the sea, He your Saviour wants to be, be saved today.

3. Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves; He will lift you stained with sin, sinking to rise no more; But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry, from the waters lifted me, now safely I.

Love lifted me! Love lifted me! Love lifted me! When nothing even me! Love lifted me. Love lifted me.
Marching to Zion

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

2. Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God; but children of the heavenly King, but children of the heavenly King may speak their joys abroad, may speak their joys abroad.

3. The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets; before we reach the heavenly fields, before we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.

4. Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry; we're marching through Emmanuel's ground, we're marching through Emmanuel's ground, to fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

Refrain

We're marching to Zion, 
We're marching to Zion, 

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707; SM Refrain
refrain Robert Lowry, 1867
Tune: Robert Lowry, 1867

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beautiful, beautiful Zion; we're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.
More Love to Thee, O Christ

Text: Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869
Tune: William H. Doane, 1870

4

1. More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!
2. Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
3. Let sorrow do its work, come grief and pain;
4. Then shall my latest breath whisper thy praise;

Hear thou the prayer I make on bended knee.

sweet are thy messengers, sweet their refrain,

This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to thee;

This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee;

This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to thee;

64 64 66 44

www.hymnary.org/text/more_love_to_thee_o_christ

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My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary,
2 May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs around me spread,
4 When life's swift race is run, death's cold work almost done,

Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
my zeal inspire. As thou hast died for me, O may my
be thou my guide. Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's
be near to me. Blest Savior, then in love fear and dis-

guilt away. O let me from this day be wholly thine!
love to thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!
tears away, nor let me ever stray from thee aside.
trust remove. O bear me safe above, redeemed and free!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1830, alt.
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1832

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My Hope Is Built

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
   On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I may I then in him be found! Dressed in his righteousness.
   Rest on his unchanging grace. In every high and sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
   On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.

3. His oath, his covenant, his love, his blood supply.
   May I then in him be found! Dressed in his righteousness.
   I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.

4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, O soul! when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
   May I then in him be found! Dressed in his righteousness.
   I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.
My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for
   thee all the follies of sin I resign. My
   gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou; if
   ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love thee because thou hast first loved me, and
   purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; I
   ever adore thee in heaven so bright; I'll
   ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight; I'll
   sing with the glittering crown on my brow; if
   ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Text: William R. Featherstone, 1864
Tune: Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

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Near to the Heart of God

1. There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God;
2. There is a place of comfort sweet, near to the heart of God;
3. There is a place of full release, near to the heart of God;

a place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God.
a place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God.
a place where all is joy and peace, near to the heart of God.

Refrain

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God,

hold us who wait before thee near to the heart of God.

Text: Cleland B. McAfee, 1903
Tune: Cleland B. McAfee, 1903

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Nearer, My God, to Thee

1. Nea - rer, my God, to thee, nea - rer to thee!
2. Though like the wan - derer, the sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, steps un - to heaven;
4. Then, with my wa - king thoughts bright with thy praise,
5. Or if, on joyful wing cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me,
dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone;
all that thou send - est me, in mer - cy given;
out of my sto - ny griefs Be - thel I'll raise;
sun, moon, and stars for - got, up - ward I fly,

still all my song shall be, nea - rer, my God, to thee;
yet in my dreams I'd be nea - rer, my God, to thee;
an - gels to beck - on me nea - rer, my God, to thee;
so by my woes to be nea - rer, my God, to thee;
still all my song shall be, nea - rer, my God, to thee;

nea - rer, my God, to thee, nea - rer to thee!
No, Not One

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Jesu, No, not one! No, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, not one! No, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! No, not one!
4. Did ever saint find this friend for sake Him? No, not one! No, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, not one! No, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's diseases, No, not one! No, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, not one! No, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! No, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him? No, not one! No, not one!
Will he refuse us a home in heaven? No, not one! No, not one!

Jesus knows all about our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesu, No, not one! No, not one!
Nothing but the Blood

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. For my pardon this I see: nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3. Naught can for sin atone: nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4. This is all my hope and peace: nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Je sus. What can make me whole again?

Je sus. For my cleansing this my plea:

Je sus. Naught of good that I have done:

Je sus. This is all my righteousness:

Refrain

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing but the blood of Jesus. O precious

Nothing but the blood of Jesus. No other

Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Fount I know:

nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Text: Robert Lowry, 1876
Tune: Robert Lowry, 1876

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Now Thank We All Our God

1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
   who wondrous things has done, in whom this world rejoices;
   with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
   with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
   and free us from all ills, and still is ours tomorrow.

3. All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given;
   the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven;
   for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

4. May this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
   the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven;
   for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Text: Martin Rinkart, 1663; trans Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1647; harm. Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

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O Come Angel Band

1. My latest sun is sinking fast, My race is nearly run;
   My strongest trials now are past, My triumph is begun.

2. I know I'm near the holy ranks Of friends and kindred dear;
   I brush the dews on Jordan's banks: The crossing must be near.

3. I've almost gained my heav'nly home, My spirit loudly sings;
   Thy holy ones, behold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.

Chorus

O come, angel band, Come and around me stand;

O bear me away on your snowy wings To my immortal home;

O bear me away on your snowy wings To my immortal home.

Words by Jefferson Hascall
Music by William B. Bradbury

PDHymns.com
O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, my great Redeemer's praise,
   For the glories of my God and King,

2. My gracious Master and my God, as I lay me to proclaim,
   To spread through all the earth abroad,

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that sets the prisoner free;
   'Tis music in the soul to feel your sins forgiven;

4. He breaks the power of canceled sin, he heals the broken-hearted;
   Ye blind, believe, for joy, for heaven is low.

5. He speaks, and listening to his voice, new life in death is given;
   Ye lame, leap! own that love is heaven.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your voices in the song begin;
   Ye blind, behold your strength.

7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know, shall reign with him for ever.
   Ye blind, believe, for joy, for heaven is low.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739
Tune: Carl G. Gläser; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

www.hymnary.org/text/o_for_a_thousand_tongues_to_sing_my

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O How I Love Jesus

1. There is a name_ I love to hear, I love to sing_ its worth;

2. It tells me of_ a Savior's love, who died to set_ me free;

3. It tells of one_ whose loving heart can feel my deepest woe;

---

it sounds like music in my ear, the sweetest name on earth.

who in each sorrow bears a part that none can bear below.

---

Refrain

O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus,

O how I love Jesus, because he first loved me!

---

Text: Frederick Whitfield, 1855
Tune: 19th c. USA melody

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O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done

1. O Love divine, what hast thou done! The immortal
2. Is crucified for me and you, to bring us
3. Behold him, all ye that pass by, the bleeding

God hath died for me! The Father's co-e-t-er-nal
rebels back to God. Believe, believe the record
Prince of life and peace! Come, sinners, see your Savior

Son true, ye all are bought with Jesus' blood. Th'im-mor-tal
die, and say, "Was ever grief like his?" Come, feel with

My Lord, my Love, is crucified!
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!
My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1742
Tune: Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850

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1. O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free; Tell me Thy secret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love; Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.

3. Teach me Thy patience, still with Thee In closer, dearer company. In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4. In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the future's broadening way, In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.
O Worship the King

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,
3. The earth with its store of wonders untold,
4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,

O grateful ly sing God's power and God's love;
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
whose chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,

pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Text: Robert Grant, 1833
Tune: Attr. to Johann Michael Haydn; arr. by William Gardiner, 1815

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My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast

Jefferson Hascall, 1860

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1862

1. My latest sun is sinking fast, My race is nearly run; My
   heart to Him, Who bled and died for me; Whose

2. I know I'm near the holy ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear, For I
   strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.

3. I've almost reached my heav'nly home, My spirit loud - ly sings; Thy
   ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.

4. O bear my long - ing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me; Whose
   blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

Refrain

Come and a - round me stand; O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my e - ter - nal
home; O bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my e - ter - nal home.
This Old Time Religion.

Oh! this old time religion, This old time religion, This

old time religion, It is good enough for me.

1. It is good for the mourner, It is good for the mourner, It is

good for the mourner, It is good enough for me.
On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wishful eye to Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.

2. O'er all those wide extended plains shines one eternal day; there God the Son for ever reigns, and I am bound for the promised land, oh, who will come and scatter night away.

3. No chilling winds or poisonous breath can reach that healthful shore; sickness and sorrow, pain and death, are felt and feared no more. I am bound for the promised land; oh, who will come and

4. When I shall reach that happy place, I'll be forever blest, for I shall see my Father's face, and I am bound for the promised land; oh, who will come and

Text: Samuel Stennett, 1787
Tune: The Southern Harmony, 1835; arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh, 1895

CM Refrain
PROMISED LAND
www.hymnary.org/text/on_jordans_stormy_banks_i_stand

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go with me? I am bound for the promised land.
Only Trust Him

1. Come ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
3. Yes, Jesus is the truth, the way, That leads you into rest;
4. Comethen, and join this holy band, And on to glory go.

And He will surely give you rest By trusting in His word.
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.
Believe in Him without delay And you are fully blest.
To dwell in that celestial land Where joys immortal flow.

Only trust Him, only trust Him, only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

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Onward, Christian Soldiers

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see his banners go!

2. Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
Let us boldly follow where the saints have trod.
We are not divided; all one body we—
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

3. Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail.
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

4. Onward, then, O people, join our happy throng:
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud, and honor unto Christ the King,
We through countless ages with the angels sing.
Refrain

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,

with the cross of Jesus going on before.
Open My Eyes, That I May See

1. Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me; place in my hands the wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free.

2. Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear; and while the wave-notes fall on my ear, every thing false will disappear. Si lently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see.

3. Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere; open my heart and let me prepare that I may share. Look with thy children thus to share.

Refrain

Open my eyes, open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry;
   While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
   Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry;
   While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief;
   Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face;
   Healing my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
   Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav’n but Thee?
   Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav’n but Thee?
   Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav’n but Thee?
Praise Him! Praise Him!

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deemer! Sing, O
erth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim!__ Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch
sins, He suf-fered and bled and died:__ He our Rock, our hope of e-
por-tals loud with ho-san-nas ring!__ Je-sus, Sa-vior, reign-eth for-
an-gels in glo-ry, Strength and ho-nor give to His ho-ly name!__
ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the cru-ci-fied:
e-ver and e-ver, Crown Him! crown him! pro-phet and priest and King!__

2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deemer! For our
Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His chil-dren; In His arms He
Sound His prai-ses! Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bounded,
Christ is co-ming, o-ver the world vic-to-ri-ous, Pow’r and glo-ry

3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deemer! Hea-v’n-ly
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carries them all day long.

wonderful, deep, and strong: Praise Him! praise Him! tell of his

excellent greatness! Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!
Precious Name

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, child of sorrow and of woe;
   as a shield from every snare;
   How it thrills our souls with joy,
   falling prostrate at his feet,

2. Take the name of Jesus ever, child of sorrow and of woe;
   if temptations round you gather,
   when his loving arms receive us,
   King of kings in heaven we'll crown him,

3. O the precious name of Jesus! It will joy and comfort give you;
   if temptations round you gather,
   when his loving arms receive us,
   King of kings in heaven we'll crown him,

4. At the name of Jesus bowing, take it then, wher-e'er you go.
   that holy name in prayer.
   and his songs our tongues employ!
   when our journey is complete.
Refrain

Precious name, O how sweet!

Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

O how sweet, how sweet!
Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It

1. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
   Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
   All the day long, I know that the light of His presence is my delight;
   Law I delight; Who lovingly guard-eth my footsteps.

2. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed thro' His infinite mercy,
   With me doth continually dwell.
   His love is the theme of my song.
   And giveth me songs in the night.

3. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
   Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
   All the day long, I know that the light of His presence is my delight;
   Law I delight; Who lovingly guard-eth my footsteps.

4. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
   Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
   All the day long, I know that the light of His presence is my delight;
   Law I delight; Who lovingly guard-eth my footsteps.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
Tune: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

98 98 Refrain
REDEEMED

www.hymnary.org/text/redeemed_how_i_love_to_proclaim_it

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Rejoice, the Lord Is King

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore!
2. Jesus, the Savior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come

Rejoice, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore. Lift
When He has purged our stains, He took his seat above; Lift
The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given: Lift
And take His servants up To their eternal home: Lift

up your heart, Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
up your heart, Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
up your heart, Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
up your heart, Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
Tune: John Darwall, 1731-1789

Irregular
Darwall

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Rescue the Perishing

1. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
   snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;

2. Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting,
   wait ing them in pity from sin and the grave;

3. Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempest,
   feel ings lie buried that grace can re store;

4. Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
   strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;

weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;

touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
back to the narrow way patiently win them;

tell them of Jesus, the might to save.
he will forgive if they only believe.
 chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1869
Tune: William H. Doane, 1870

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Refrain

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;

Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.
1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill; could my zeal no spite know, would my tears forever flow, all for sin could not a tone; thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring, simply; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, from thy wounds may I receive fullness of grace; Strength to strength, I go to thee, my Father, flaming sword, and say, the way, the truth, and life.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1830

www.hymnary.org/text/rock_of_ages_cleft_for_me_let_me_hide

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Saved by Grace
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891  George Coles Stebbins, 1894

1. Some day the silver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing; But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the palace of the grace; And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the stor-y—Saved by grace. 
2. Some day my earthly house will fall. I can-not tell how soon 'twill be; But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for rest. And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the stor-y—Saved by grace. 
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the rosy tint-ed flight. 
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burn-ing west, My bless-ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall enter in to bright, That when my Savior opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its

Refrain

King! and I shall see Him face to face, And tell the stor-y—Saved by grace. And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the stor-y—Saved by grace. 

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Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

1. Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need thy tender care;
   feed us, for our use thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast

2. We are thine, thou dost befriend us, be the guardian of our way;
   fend us, seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast

3. Thou hast promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be;
   lieve us, grace to cleanse and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast

4. Early let us seek thy favor, early let us do thy will;
   believe us, with thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Hear, O
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! We will
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus! Thou hast

Text: Attr. Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1836
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1859

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bought us, thine we are. Bles - sed Je - sus,
hear us when we pray. Bles - sed Je - sus,
ear - ly turn to thee. Bles - sed Je - sus,
loved us, love us still. Bles - sed Je - sus,
Shall We Gather at the River

1. Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod, with its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?

2. On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray, we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day. Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river; gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

3. Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down; grace our spirits will deliver, and proceed; soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease; and we'll reach the shining river, and we'll reach the shining river, and we'll reach the shining river, and we'll reach the shining river.

Tune: Robert Lowry, 1864
Text: Robert Lowry, 1864

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There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

1. There shall be showers of blessing: This is the promise of love;
2. There shall be showers of blessing, Precious reviving again;
3. There shall be showers of blessing: Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall,

There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Savior above.
Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honor Thy word.
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!

Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Showers, showers of blessing,

Mercy-drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.
Softly and Tenderly

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calming for you and for me; See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Watch-ing for you and for me.

3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me, Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Mer-cies for you and for me? Come home, come home, come home, come home.

4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me; Though we have sinned He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

Ye who are weary come home; Earnestly, tenderly,
Jesus is calling,  Calling,  O sinner, come home!
Spirit of Faith, Come Down

1. Spirit of faith, come down, reveal the things of God,
   and make to us the God-head known, and witness
   with the blood. 'Tis thine the blood to apply
   and give us eyes to see, who did for every

2. No one can truly say that Jesus is the Lord,
   unless thou take the veil away and breathe the
   living Word. Then, only then, we feel
   our interest in his blood, and cry with joy un -

3. O that the world might know the all - atoning Lamb!
   the witness in themselves they have and conscious -
   of his name; the grace which all may find,
   the saving power, impart, and tests - ti - fy to

4. Inspire the living faith (which who - so - e'er receive,
   the virtue in them - selves they have and conscious -
   ly believe), the faith that con - quers all,
   and doth the moun - tain move, and saves who - e'er on

Text: Charles Wesley, 1746
Tune: Sacred Harp (Mason), 1840

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sinner die hath surely died for me.
speakable, "Thou art my Lord, my God!"
human kind, and speak in every heart.
Jesus call, and perfects them in love.
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross;
   Lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss.
   From victory unto victory his army shall he lead,
   Till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey;
   Forth to the mighty conflict, in this his glorious day.
   Ye that are brave now serve him against unnumbered foes;
   Let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in his strength alone;
   This day the flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own.
   Put on the gospel armor, each piece put on with prayer;
   Where duty calls or danger, be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long;
   The noise of battle, the next the victor's song.
   To those who vanquish evil a crown of life shall be;
   They with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.
Standing on the Promises

Russell Kelso Carter, 1886

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
3. Standing on the promises I now can see
4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
5. Standing on the promises I can not fall,

Through eternal ages let His praises ring,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call

Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,

Standing, standing, standing on the promises of God.

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God my Savior; standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God.
Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known! In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my peace bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I Thy consolation share, Till, from Mount Pis-gah's lofty height, I view my

And since He bids me seek His face, home and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise

Believe His word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my

To seize the everlasting prize; And shout, while passing

Text: William Walford, 1772-1850
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

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www.hymnary.org/text/sweet_hour_of_prayer_sweet_hour_of_pray

88 88D
SWEET HOUR
temp - ter's snare, By Thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
ev' - ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.
thro' the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"
Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated,
   Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days;
   let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only,
   for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled
   with messages from thee.

3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no
   longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;
   let it flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and
   fill it with royal throne. Take my silver

4. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.
   Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.
   Take my self, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1873
Tune: Louis J. F. Hérold, 1839;
arr. George Kingsley, 1839

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Take My Life, and Let It Be Consecrated

1. Take my life and let it be Consecrated,
   Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them move At the impulse
   of Thy love, At the impulse of Thy love.

2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful
   I withhold; Take my moments and my days Let them flow in
   for my King, Always, only, for my King.

3. Take my spirit and my gold, Not a mite would
   I longer mine, Take my heart, it is Thine own It shall be Thy
   ceaseless praise, Let them flow ceaseless praise.

4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no
   It longer mine, Take my heart, it is Thine own It shall be Thy
   royal throne, It shall be Thy royal throne.

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879
Tune: Henri A. C. Malan, 1787-1864;
harm. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

www.hymnary.org/text/take_my_life_and_let_it_be

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Take Time to Be Holy

1. Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;
   abide in him always, and feed on his word.
   Make friends of God's children, help those who are weak,
   forgetting in nothing his blessing to seek.

2. Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
   spend much time in secret with Jesus alone.
   By looking to Jesus, like him thou shalt be;
   thy friends in thy conduct his likeness shall see.

3. Take time to be holy, let him be thy guide,
   and run not before him, what e'er betide.
   In joy or in sorrow, still follow the Lord,
   and, looking to Jesus, still trust in his word.

4. Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul,
   each thought and each motive beneath his control.
   Thus led by his spirit to fountains of love,
   thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.
Tell Me the Story of Jesus

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart ev'ry word; Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart ev'ry word; Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

2. Fasting alone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past; Fasting alone in the desert, Tell of the days that are past; How for our sins he was tempted, Yet was triumphant at last.

3. Tell me of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain; Tell me of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain; Tell me of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth again.

4. Stay, let me weep while you whisper, Love paid the ransom for me. Stay, let me weep while you whisper, Love paid the ransom for me. "Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth."

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
Tune: John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

87 87D Refrain
STORY OF JESUS

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The Church's One Foundation

1. The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
   she is his new creation by water and the Word.
   From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
   with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

2. Elect from every foundation, yet one o'er all the earth;
   her character of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
   one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
   and to one hope she presages, with every grace endowed.

3. Though with a scornful wonder we see her sore oppressed,
   by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
   yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?"
   And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.

4. Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
   and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
   till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
   and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One,
   and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
   From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
   with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
   the emblem of suffering and shame;
   and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
   for a world of lost sinners was slain.

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
   has a wondrous attraction for me;
   for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
   to bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
   a wondrous beauty I see;
   for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
   to pardon and sanctify me.

4. To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
   its shame and reproach gladly bear;
   then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
   where his glory forever I'll share.
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

I will cling to the old rugged cross,

and exchange it some day for a crown.
The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
2. O that old rugged ross, so despised by the world,
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
4. To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,

Emblem of suffering and shame;
A wondrous attraction for me;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
For ’twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
Then he’ll call me some day to my home far away,

For a world of lost sinners was slain.
To bear it to dark Calvary.
To pardon and sanctify me.
Where his glory forever I’ll share.
Refrain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.

And exchange it some day for a crown.
The Unclouded Day

Josiah Kelly Alwood, circa 1885

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a home far away; O they tell me of an unclouded day.

2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that land far away, Where the tree of life in eternal bloom Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day. O the land of cloudless day, O the land of an unclouded love-ly land of unclouded day.

3. O they tell me of a king in His beauty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall be hold Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow, In the city that is made of gold.

4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His smile drives their sorrows all away; O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me that no tears ever come again In that way, - And they tell me that no tears ever come again In that way; - O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Refrain

tell me of an unclouded day. O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day.

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There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
   Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
   And sinners plunged beneath its healing streams have been
   Untouched by sin, though filled with guilt and stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
   That precious blood drawn from the Lamb's veins;
   And from his Savior's fountain clear
   Washed all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood shall
   Make sinners precious in the sight of God;
  _blend thy streams upon the earth
   To quench the thirst of drought.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy
dew upon my soul it glistens,
   In perfect purity was I
   When by thy streams I bathe.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll
   Sing of thy saving power;
   And the redeemed, thy by its
   Power and love I'll sing.

Text: William Cowper, ca. 1771
Tune: 19th cent., USA campmeeting melody

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Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their
Wash all my sins away, wash all my
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to
And shall be till I die, and shall be
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent

guilty stains; and sinners plunged be-
sins away; and there may I, though
sin no more; till all the ransomcd

till I die; redeeming love has
in the grave; when this poor lis-

neath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
vile as he, wash all my sins away.
church of God be saved, to sin no more.
been my theme, and shall be till I die.
stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
There Is Power in the Blood

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
   pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e vil a victory win? There's
   won der ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder work ing pow'r
   In the blood in the blood of the Lamb: There is pow'r, pow'r,
   Wonder work ing pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
   pow'r in the blood; Come for a clean sing to Cal va ry's tide; There's
   won der ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder work ing pow'r
   In the blood in the blood of the Lamb: There is pow'r, pow'r,
   Wonder work ing pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
   pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life giv ing flow; There's
   won der ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder work ing pow'r
   In the blood in the blood of the Lamb: There is pow'r, pow'r,
   Wonder work ing pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,
   pow'r in the blood; Would you live daily His praises to sing? There's
   won der ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder work ing pow'r
   In the blood in the blood of the Lamb: There is pow'r, pow'r,
   Wonder work ing pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There's Within My Heart a Melody

1. There's within my heart a melody
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife,
3. Though sometimes he leads through waters deep,
4. Feasting on the riches of his grace,
5. Soon he's coming back to welcome me

Jesus whispers sweet and low:
Fear not, I am with thee,
discord filled my heart with pain:
Jesus swept across the
trials fall across the way:
though some-times the path seems
resting near his sheltering wing:
always looking on his
far beyond the starry sky:
I shall wing my flight to

peace, be still, in all of life's ebb and flow.
broken strings, stirred the slumbering chords again.
rough and steep, see his footprints all the way.
smiling face, that is why I shout and sing.
worlds unknown; I shall reign with him on high.

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, sweetest name I know,

fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.
This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
   This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought of
   This is my Father's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the
   This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad? The

2. This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise, the morning light, the li-ly white, declare their maker's praise.
   This is my Father's world: I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev-ery-where.
   This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad? The

3. This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
   Lord is King; let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

Text: Matlie D. Babcock, 1901
Tune: Trad. English melody; adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

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'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

1. Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His word; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord." Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, cleansing blood; Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me for grace to trust Him more!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from trust His self to cease; Just from Je - sus sim - ply ta - king Savior, Friend; And I know that He is with me, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Precious Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, precious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!
To God Be the Glory

1. To God be the glory, great things he hath done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to every believer the promise of God; the vilest of offenders who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our response, acknowledging Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice! O come to the Father thru

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1875
Tune: William H. Doane, 1875

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Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!
Trust and Obey

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word,
   what a glory he sheds on our way!

2. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
   but our toil he doth richly repay;

3. But we never can prove the delights of his love
   until all on the altar we lay;

4. Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet,
   or we'll walk by his side in the way;

While we do his good will, he abides with us still,
   not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,

for the favor he shows, for the joy he bestows,
   what he says we will do, where he sends we will go;

and with all who will trust and obey.
   but is blest if we trust and obey.

are for them who will trust and obey.
   never fear, only trust and obey.

Text: John H. Sammis, 1887
Tune: Daniel B. Towner, 1887

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Refrain

Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.
We've a Story to Tell

1. We've a story to tell to the nations, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A story of peace and light, A story of truth and mercy, And shall the spear and sword, And show us that God is love, And may come to the truth of God, For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright,

2. We've a song to be sung to the nations, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord, A song that shall conquer evil, And shatter the spear and sword, And show us that God is love, And may come to the truth of God, And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light,

3. We've a message to give to the nations, That shall Lord who reigneth above Hath sent us His Son to save us, That all of the world's great peoples, May come to the truth of God, And may come to the truth of God, And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,

4. We've a Savior to show to the nations, Who the path of sorrow hath trod, That all of the world's great peoples, May come to the truth of God, And may come to the truth of God, And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

Text: H. Ernest Nichol, 1862-1926
Tune: H. Ernest Nichol, 1862-1926

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.
What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
   What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
   O what peace we often take it to the Lord in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there a burden we carry?
   What should never be discouraged; with a load of care?
   Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbersed with a load of care?
   Precious Savior, still our refuge;
   Take it to the Lord in prayer!
   In his arms he'll take and shield thee;

Text: Joseph M. Scriven, ca. 1855
Tune: Charles C. Converse, 1868

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When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1. When the trumpet sounds, and the Lord shall come in glory, and the dead in Christ shall rise, And the dawn of life shall break for all the saved of earth.

2. Let us gather and sing together: we will go up to the mountain of the Lord. Wherever we are, Him we will gladness share.

3. Let us be glad, for the Lord hath called us, And we have entered into His rest. This fleeting life shall break,

mor - ning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright, and fair; When the talk of all His won - drous love and care; Then when

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

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

Hymnary.org
When We All Get to Heaven

Text: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1898
Tune: Emily D. Wilson, 1898

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1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; sing his mercy,
and his grace. In the mansions bright and blessed
and the sky; but when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh. When we all get to

2. While we walk the pilgrim path, clouds will o'er
every day; just one glimpse of him in glory
will the toils of life repay.

3. Let us walk the pilgrim path, clouds will o'er
true and faithful, trusting, serving.
we shall tread the streets of gold.

4. Onward to the prize before us! Soon his beauty
he'll behold; soon the pearly gates will open;
heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!

Refrain

When we all get to Heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

87 87 Refrain
Where He Leads me

1. I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
2. I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him through the garden, with him all the way.
3. I'll go with him through the judgment, I'll go with him through the judgment, I'll go with him through the judgment, I'll go with him through the judgment, and go with me, with me all the way.
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory, where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow.

Tune: John S. Norris, 1890
Text: E. W. Blandy, 1890

888 9 Refrain
NORRIS

www.hymnary.org/text/i_can_hear_my_savior_calling_i_can
I will follow, where he leads me I will follow;
I'll go with him, with him all the way.
Whispering Hope

Septimus Winner, 1868

Whispering Hope

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Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™
1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for ever to ransom my soul; Break down ev’ry idol, cast out ev’ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

3. Lord Jesus, Thou knowest I patiently wait; Come now, and withTreat; Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;

4. Whiter than snow, now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Text: James Nicholson, c. 1828-1876
Tune: William G. Fischer, 1835-1912

www.hymnary.org/text/lord_jesus_i_long_to_be_perfectly_whole

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Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

Ada Ruth Habershon, 1907

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

1. There are loved ones in the glory, Whose dear forms you often miss; When you close your earthly story, Will you join them in their love, Pointed to the dying Savior Now they dwell with Him above.

2. In the joyous days of childhood, Oft they told of wondrous go, And you think of tearful partings, When they left you here below. 

3. You remember song of heaven Which you sang with childish way; Here the circle has been broken Will it be complete one

4. You can picture happy gatherings Round the fireside long ago, And you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice? Will the circle be unbroken By and by, by and by? In a low day?

5. One by one their seats were emptied, One by one they went away; Here the circle has been broken Will it be complete one

Refrain

bliss? above.

better home a-waiting In the sky, in the sky?

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Wonderful Words of Life

1. Sing them over again to me, wonderful words of life;____
2. Christ, the blessed one, gives to all wonderful words of life;____
3. Sweetly echo the gospel call, wonderful words of life;____

let me more of their beauty see, wonderful words of life;____
sinner, list to the loving call, wonderful words of life;____
offer pardon and peace to all, wonderful words of life;____

words of life and beauty teach me faith and duty.
all so freely given, wooing us to heaven.
Jesus, only Savior, sanctify forever.

Refrain

Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.

Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.