

SONGS OF WORSHIP

Sung by William Marrion Branham

Only Believe

SONGS SUNG BY WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Songs of Worship

Most of the songs contained in this book were sung by Brother Branham as he taught us to worship the Lord Jesus in Spirit and Truth. This book is distributed free of charge by the SPOKEN WORD PUBLICATIONS, with the prayer that it will help us to worship and praise the Lord Jesus Christ.

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FOREWARD

The first place, if you want Scripture, the people are supposed to come to the house of God for one purpose, that is, to worship, to sing songs, and to worship God. That's the way God expects it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, January 3, 1954, paragraph 111.

There's something about those old-fashioned songs, the old-time hymns. I'd rather have them than all these new worldly songs put in, that is in Christian churches.

HEBREWS, CHAPTER SIX, September 8, 1957, paragraph 449.

I tell you, I really like singing.

DOOR TO THE HEART, November 25, 1959.

Oh, my! Don't you feel good? Think, friends, this is Pentecost, worship. This is Pentecost. Let's clap our hands and sing it. Pentecostal people, everybody, try to loosen up, get that old Methodist formality out of you. Now come on, let's sing it!

THE SEVENTY WEEKS OF DANIEL, August 6, 1961, paragraph 230.

Oh. I just love those good, old songs, there's something about them songs that I like. You can have all of your little, chopped up songs you want to. Give me that, I like that, *Past The Riven Veil*, all these other pretty songs like that. I like them songs. I think singing is part of worship (yes sir), singing the praises to the Lord. All right, for our dismissing now, song, is *Take The Name Of Jesus With You*.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, August 30, 1964 P.M., pages 270 and 271

Now let's close our eyes and raise our hands, and sing to Him.

WHY IT HAD TO BE SHEPHERDS, December 21, 1964, paragraph 272.

Does that make you feel good? How many likes to sing them old songs? I_I just love them. Don't you? . . . Doesn't that make you feel wonderful? My, my! Oh. Let's just raise our hands and just praise Him in our own way.

A MAN RUNNING FROM THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD. February 17, 1965, pages 35 and 36

William Marrion Branham

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1 ONLY BELIEVE (C)

Fear not, little flock, from the cross to the throne,
From death into life He went for His own; All power
in earth, all power above, Is given to Him for the flock
of His love.

Fear not, little flock, He goeth ahead, Your Shepherd
selecteth the path you must tread; The waters of
Marah He'll sweeten for thee, He drank all the bitter in
Gethsemane.

Fear not, little flock, whatever your lot, He enters all
rooms, "the doors being shut;" He never forsakes, He
never is gone, So count on His presence in darkness
and dawn.

CHORUS

**Only believe, only
believe,
All things are possible,
only believe;
Only believe, only
believe,
All things are possible,
only believe.
(Lord, I believe . . .)
(Lord, I receive . . .)
(Jesus is here . . .)**

2 AMAZING GRACE (Ab)

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

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

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

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 first begun.



3 THEY COME (Eb)

They come from the East and West, They come
from the lands afar, To feast with the King, to
dine as His guest; How blessed these pilgrims are!
Beholding His hallowed face, Aglow with light
divine; Blest partakers of His grace, As gems in
His crown to shine.

I look on the great white throne, Before it the
ransom'd stand; No longer are tears, no sorrow is
known Nor death in that goodly land. My
Saviour has gone before, Preparing the way for
me; Soon we'll meet to part no more Thru time
or eternity.

The gates of that holy place Stand open by night
and day; O look to the Lord who "giveth more
grace," Whose love has prepared the way. A
home in those mansions fair His hand hath reserve for all. For the wedding feast
prepare, Obeying the gracious call.

CHORUS

**Since Jesus has set me
free,
I'm happy as heart can be;
No longer I bear the
burden of care,
His voice is so sweet to
me.
My soul was as black as
night.
But darkness has taken
flight;
Now I shout the victory,
For Jesus has set me free.**

4 I LOVE HIM (C)

Gone from my heart the world and all its charms; Now, through the blood, I'm saved
from all alarms; Down at the cross my heart is
bending low; The precious blood of Jesus
cleanses white as snow.

Once I was lost, and 'way down deep in sin;
Once was a slave to passions fierce within,
Once was afraid to trust a loving God; But now
I'm cleansed from every stain through Jesus'
blood.

Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but now the light I see;
Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To tell the world around the peace that he
doth give.

CHORUS

**I love Him, I love Him
Because He first loved me
And purchased my salvation
On Calvary's tree.**

I Love Him

5 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER (Eb)

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known; In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joy 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 Saviour, shows His face, And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

6 OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS (Ab)

There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.

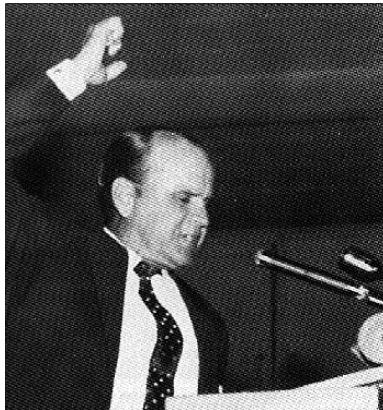
It tells me of a Saviour's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of His precious blood; The sinner's perfect plea.

It tells me what my Father hath in store for every day, And though I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.

It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

CHORUS

**Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Because He first love me.
(I'll never forsake Him . . .**



7 WHEN THE REDEEMED GATHER (G)

I am thinking of the rapture in our blessed home on high, When the redeemed are gathering in; How we'll raise the heavenly anthem in that city in the sky. When the redeemed are gathering in.

There will be a great procession over on the streets of gold, When the redeemed are gathering in; O what music, O what singing, o'er the city will be rolled. When the redeemed are gathering in.

Saints will sing redemption's story with their voices clear and strong, When the redeemed are gathering in; Then the angels all will listen, For they cannot join that song, When the redeemed are gathering in.

Then the Saviour will give orders to prepare the banquet board, When the redeemed are gathering in; And we'll hear His invitation, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord," When the redeemed are gathering in.

CHORUS

**When the redeemed are gathering in,
Washed like the snow, and free from all sin;
How we will shout, and how we will sing,
When the redeemed are gathering in.**

8 OH, I WANT TO SEE HIM (Ab)

As I journey through the land, singing as I go, Pointing souls to Calvary, to the crimson flow, Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within; But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win.

When in service for my Lord, dark may be the night. But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light; Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts aside; But my Lord goes ahead, leads what'er betide.

When in valleys low I look toward the mountain height, And behold my Saviour there, leading in the fight. With a tender hand outstretched toward the valley low; Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep. Then my Lord directs my bark, He doth safely keep. And He leads me gently on through this world below; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

CHORUS

**Oh. I want to see Him, look upon His face.
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of Glory let me lift my voice.
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.**

9 FEELING SO MUCH BETTER (F)

Feeling so much better talking about this food old Way, Feeling so much better talking about the Lord; Let's go on, let's go on talking about this good old Way, Let's go on, let's go on talking about the Lord.

The devil he don't like it, talking about this good old Way. The devil he don't like it, talking about the Lord; So, let's go on, let's go on talking bout this good old Way, Let's go on, let's go on talking about the Lord.

10 TEACH ME, LORD, TO WAIT (F)

Teach me, Lord, to wait down on my knees. Till in Your own good time You answer my pleas; Teach me not to rely on what others do, But to wait in prayer for an answer from You.

Teach me, Lord, to wait while hearts are aflame, Help me humble my pride and call on Your name; Keep my faith renewed, keep my eyes on Thee, Help me be on this earth what You want me to be.

CHORUS

**They that wait upon the Lord, shall renew their strength,
They shall mount up with wings as an eagle.
They shall run and not be weary,
they shall walk and not faint;
Teach me, Lord, teach me, Lord, to wait.**



11 HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE (Bb)

In the resurrection morning, When the trump of God shall sound, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

In the resurrection morning, What a meeting it will be, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise! When our fathers and our mothers, And our loved ones we shall see, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

In the resurrection morning, Blessed thought it is to me, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise! I shall see my blessed Saviour, Who so freely died for me, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

In the resurrection morning, We shall meet Him in the air, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise! And be carried up to glory, To our home so bright and fair, We shall rise, (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.

CHORUS

**We shall rise, (Hallelujah!)
We shall rise! (Amen!)
We shall rise! (Hallelujah!)
In the resurrection morning, When death's prison bars are broken,
We shall rise. (Hallelujah!) we shall rise.**

12 WEAR A CROWN (Ab)

Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to won His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?

Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy Word.

CHORUS

**And when the battle's over,
we shall wear a crown!
Yes, we shall wear a crown!
Yes, we shall wear a crown In
the new Jerusalem.
Wear a crown, wear a crown.
And when the battle's over,
we shall wear a crown
In the new Jerusalem.**

Joyously Singing

13 MARVELOUS GRACE (F)

marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured, There where the Blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with infinite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold, Points to the Refuge, the Mighty Cross.

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

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

CHORUS

**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.**

14 ZION'S HILL (Ab)

There waits for me a glad tomorrow, Where gates of pearl swing open wide, And when I've passed this vale of sorrow, I'll camp upon the other side.

Some day I'll hear the angels singing, Beyond the shadows of the tomb; And all the bells of heaven ringing, While saints are singing, "Home, sweet Home."

Some day my labors will be ended, and all my wand'rings will be o'er, And all earth's broken ties be mended, And I shall sigh and weep no more.

Some day the dark clouds will be rifted, And all the night of gloom be past; And all life's burdens will be lifted, The day of rest shall dawn at last.

CHORUS

**Some day beyond the
reach of mortal ken,
Some day, God only
knows just where and
when,
The wheels of mortal
life shall all stand still.
And I shall go to dwell
on Zion's hill.**

Marvelous Grace

15 WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION (G)

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.

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.

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.

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

CHORUS

**We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful
Zion;
We're marching upward
to Zion,
The beautiful city of
God.**

16 CLEANSE ME (F)

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

I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin; Fulfill Thy Word, and make me pure within;
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame; Grant my desire to magnify Thy Name.

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

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



17 MY SHEEP KNOW MY VOICE (Bb)

My sheep know My voice, And the path that I take,
They follow wherever I go; My sheep know My voice
And come at My call, But a stranger's voice do they not know.

My sheep know My voice, And the pastures of green,
Where I lead them so often to feed; My sheep know My voice,
And the cool sparkling stream, Where beside its still waters I lead.

My sheep know My voice, And the valley of death,
Thru which I shall lead them some day; But no danger nor harm
Can touch one of them, For I will be with them always.

CHORUS

**My sheep know My voice,
And day by day,
They abide in the fold,
And go not astray;
They love Me because
I have made them My choice,
And they follow My call,
For My sheep know My voice.**

18 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER (Eb)

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!

Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, All one body we:
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.

At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee;
Oh, then Christian soldiers, On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise!

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.

CHORUS

**Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.**

19 LET'S TALK ABOUT JESUS (Bb)

Let's talk about Jesus. The King of kings is He, The Lord of lords, Supreme Throughout Eternity; The great I AM, the Way, The Truth, the Life, the Door; Let's talk about Jesus More and more.

20 WHEN OUR LORD SHALL COME (G)

1 when upon the clouds of heaven, Christ shall come to earth again. Will the world be glad to see Him, When our Lord shall come again?

CHORUS

**There'll be singing, There'll be shouting,
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain,
There'll be weeping, there'll be praying,
When our Lord shall come again.**

2 Will his coming bring rejoicing? Or will it bring tears and pain? Are you ready to receive Him. When our Lord shall come again?

3 Will you join in lamentation? Or the angel's glad refrain? Will you help His people crown Him, When our Lord shall come again?

4 Work and pray till Jesus calls you. Help to gather in the grain then with joy you'll meet the Saviour, When our Lord shall come again.

21 THE FIGHT IS ON (C)

The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out, The cry "To arms" is heard afar and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to victory, The triumph of the right will soon appear.

The fight is on, arouse ye soldiers brave and true, Jehovah leads, and vict'ry will assure; Go buckle on the armor God has given you. And in his strength unto the end endure.

The Lord is leading on to certain victory, The bow of promise spans the eastern sky; His glorious name in every land shall honored be, The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS

**The fight is on, O Christian soldiers,
And face to face in stern array,
With armor gleaming, and colors streaming,
The right and wrong engage today;
The fight is on, but be not weary,
Be strong and in his might hold fast;
If God be for us, his banner o'er us,
We'll sing the victor's song at last.**

22 VICTORY IN JESUS (Ab)

I heard an old, old story, How a saviour came from glory, how he gave His life on Calvary To save a wretch like me; I heard about His groaning, Of His precious blood's atoning, Then I repented of my sins And won the victory.

I heard about His healing, Of His cleansing pow'r revealing, how he made the lame to walk again And caused the blind to see; And then I cried, "Dear Jesus, Come and heal my broken spirit," And somehow Jesus came and brought To me the victory.

I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory, And I heard about the streets of gold Beyond the crystal sea; About the angels singing, And the old redemption story, And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of victory.

CHORUS

**O victory in Jesus.
My Saviour, forever,
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him
And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory,
Beneath the cleansing flood.**

23 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE (Eb)

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sin away, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.



24 LIVING BY FAITH (Eb)

I care not today what the morrow may bring, If shadow or sunshine or rain, The Lord I know ruleth o'er everything, And all of my worry is vain.

Though tempest may blow and the storm clouds arise, Obscuring the brightness of life. I'm never alarmed at the overcast skies, The Master looks on at the strife.

I know that he safely will carry me through, No matter what evils betide, Why should I then care, though the tempest may blow, If Jesus walks close to my side.

Our lord will return to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er. The Master so gently will lead us away, beyond that blest heavenly shore.

CHORUS

**Living by faith, in Jesus above,
Trusting, confiding in His great love;
From all harm safe in His sheltering arm,
I'm living by faith and feel no alarm.**



25 I SURRENDER ALL (Eb)

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

**I surrender all,
I surrender all,
All to Thee, my
blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.**

26 WHEN I REACH THAT CITY (Ab)

On the top of Mount Zion is a city And
the earth with glory it doth fill; I shall
look on its beauty in the morning
When I reach that city on the hill.

I'm invited to come home to that city,
For the Word says, "Whosoever will,"
And I'll find there a mansion for me
waiting When I reach that city on the hill.

Death will never molest me in that city, Never leave me lying cold and chill; And I'll
enter to live up there forever When I reach that city on the hill.

So I'll stay here until my Saviour calls me, Trying daily to perform his will, Then He'll
say unto me, "Well done," up yonder, When I reach that city on the hill.

CHORUS

**Oh, that city on Mount Zion,
Tho' a pilgrim, yet I love thee still;
I'll not leave thee, through the
ages,
When I reach that city on the hill.**

A Song, A Smile

27 FARTHER ALONG (F)

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.

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.

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.

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.

CHORUS

**Farther along we'll 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.**

28 FILL MY WAY WITH LOVE (Ab)

Let me walk, blessed Lord, in the way
Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the land above;
Giving cheer everywhere, to the sad and the lone,
Fill my way every day with love.

Keep me close to the side of my Saviour
and Guide, Let me never in darkness rove;
Keep my path free from wrath, and my soul satisfied,
Fill my way every day with love.

Soon the race will be o'er, and I'll travel no more,
But abide in my home above; Let me sing,
blessed King, all the way to the shore,
Fill my way every day with love.

CHORUS

**Fill my way every day with love,
As I walk with the heavenly Dove;
Let me go all the while, with a song and a smile,
Fill my way every day with love.**



29 I AM RESOLVED (Bb)

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.

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

30 HIGHER GROUND (G)

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

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

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

CHORUS

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



31 STANDING ON THE PROMISES (Bb)

Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages let His praises ring; Glory in the highest I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing 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.

CHORUS

**Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God
my Saviour,
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of
God.**

Standing on the promises I now can see Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall, List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call, Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.

32 BY AND BY, MORNING COMES (F)

We are often tossed and driven on the restless sea of time, Somber skies and howling tempests oft succeed a bright sunshine; In that land of perfect day, when the mists have rolled away, We will understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of the things that life demands, Want of food and want of shelter, thirsty hills and barren lands; But we're trusting in the Lord, and according to His Word, We will understand it better by and by.

CHORUS

**By and by when the morning comes,
When all the saints of God are
gathered home,
We will tell the story how we
overcome,
For we'll understand it better by and
by.**

Trials dark on every hand, and we cannot understand, All the ways that God would lead us to that blessed Promised Land; But He guides us with His eye and we'll follow till we die, For we'll understand it better by and by.

Temptations, hidden snares often take us unawares, And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thoughtless word or deed, And we wonder why the test when we try to do our best, But we'll understand it better by and by.

33 ROCK OF AGES (Bb)

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.

Could my tears forever flow, Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not
atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone; In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy
cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to
worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let
me hide myself in Thee.

34 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD (C)

Christ our redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all His due;
Sprinkle your soul with the blood of the
Lamb, And I will pass, will pass over you.

Chiefest of sinners, Jesus will save; All He
has promised, that will He do; Wash in
the fountain opened for sin, And I will
pass, will pass over you.

Judgment is coming, all will be there,
Each one receiving justly his due; Hide in the saving, sin-cleansing blood, And I will
pass, will pass over you.

Oh, great compassion! O boundless love! O loving kindness, faithful and true! Find
peace and shelter under the blood, And I will pass, will pass over you.

CHORUS

**Farther along we'll 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.



35 LOVE LIFTED ME (Bb)

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.

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.

Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves; He will lift you by His love, Out of the angry waves, He's the Master of the sea, Billows His will obey; He your Saviour wants to be; Be saved today.

CHORUS

**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.**

36 SHOWERS OF BLESSING (Bb)

"There shall be showers of blessing," This is the promise of love; There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Saviour above.

"There shall be showers of blessing," Precious reviving again; Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.

"There shall be showers of blessing," Send them upon us, O Lord; Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.

"There shall be showers of blessing," Oh, that today they might fall, Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!

CHORUS

**Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy drops round us are
falling,
But for the showers we plead.**



37 HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD (Eb)

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Potter; I am the clay.
Mould me and make me After Thy will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still.

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

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and weary, Help me, I
pray! Power, all power, Surely is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Saviour divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my being, Absolute
sway! Fill with Thy Spirit, Till all shall see, Christ only, always, Living in me!

38 DRAW ME NEARER (Ab)

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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



39 I AM MARKED (Ab)

I have lost my reputation since I turned my back on sin, And a lot of friends went from me, since I let my Saviour in; Now they pass me by unknown, when they once passed with a smile; Now they say I'm very foolish, and they say I'm out of style.

Well, they say my life is ruined, and my talent thrown away, And they cannot understand it, for I had such plans one day; But I know what I surrendered when I promised I'd go through; And I gained far more glory since God made me over new.

CHORUS

**I am marked, marked, marked,
I am marked now wherever I go;
I am marked, marked, marked,
Just what I am everyone seems to know.**

**I am sealed, sealed, sealed,
I am sealed by His Spirit Divine;
O glory to God! Hallelujah!
Amen!
I am His, and I know He is mine.**

40 WON'T IT BE WONDERFUL? (Bb)

When with the Saviour we enter the gloryland, Won't it be wonderful there?
Ended the troubles and cares of the storyland, Won't it be wonderful there?

Walking and talking with Christ, the supernal One, Won't it be wonderful there?
Praising, adoring the matchless eternal One, Won't it be wonderful there?

CHORUS

**Won't it be wonderful there.
Having no burdens to bear?
Joyously singing with heart-bells
all ringing,
O won't it be wonderful there?**

There where the tempest will never be sweeping us, Won't it be wonderful there?
Sure that forever the Lord will be keeping us, Won't it be wonderful there?



41 WINGS OF A DOVE (Eb)

Noah had drifted On the floods many days,
He searched for land In various ways;
Troubles he had some, But not from above,
God gave him His sign On the wings of a
dove.

Jesus, our Saviour Came to earth one day;
He was born in a stable, In a manger of hay;
Though here rejected, But not from above,
God gave us His sign On the wings of a
dove.

Though I have suffered In many a way, I cried for healing Both night and day; Faith
wasn't forgotten By the Father above, He gave me His sign On the wings of a dove.

CHORUS

**On the wings of a snow-white
dove,
God sends down His pure,
sweet love,
A sign from above,
On the wings of a dove.**

42 I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON (G)

My heavenly home is bright and fair, I feel
like traveling on, Nor pain, nor death can
enter there, I feel like traveling on.

Its glittering towers the sun outshine, I feel
like traveling on; That heavenly mansion
shall be mine, I feel like traveling on.

Let others seek a home below, I feel like
traveling on; Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like traveling on.

The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like traveling on; Until that blessed home I
see, I feel like traveling on.

CHORUS

**Yes, I feel like traveling on,
I feel like traveling on;
My heavenly home is bright
and fair,
I feel like traveling on.**



43 COME AND DINE (C)

Jesus has a table spread where the saints of God are fed, He invites His chosen people "Come and dine;" With His manna He doth feed and supplies our every need; O, 'tis sweet to sup with Jesus all the time!

The disciples came to land, thus obeying Christ's command, For the Master called to them, "Come and dine;" there they found their hearts' desire, bread and fish upon the fire; Thus He satisfies the hungry every time.

Soon the Lamb will take His bride to be ever at His side, All the host of heaven will assembled be; O, 'twill be a glorious sight, all the saints in spotless white; And with Jesus they will feast eternally.

CHORUS

**"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;"
You may feast at Jesus' table all the time;
He who fed the multitude, turned the water into wine,
To the hungry calleth now, "come and dine."**

44 GOD LEADS US ALONG (Eb)

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

Joy Divine

45 LEANING ON LASTING ARMS (Eb)

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.

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

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

CHORUS

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

46 SUNLIGHT (Eb)

I wandered in the shades of night, Till
Jesus came to me, And with the sunlight
of His love Bid all my darkness flee.

Though clouds may gather in the sky,
And billows 'round me roll. However
dark the world may be, I've sunlight in m
soul.

While walking in the light of God, I sweet
communion find; I press with holy vigor
on, And leave the world behind.

I cross the wide extended fields, I journey o'er the plains, And in the sunlight of His
love I reap the golden grain.

Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me; Behold the brightness of
His face, Throughout eternity.

CHORUS

**Sunlight, sunlight in my soul
today,
Sunlight, sunlight all along the
way;
Since the Saviour found me, took
away my sin,
I have had the sunlight of His
love within.**

Glory To his Name

47 I KNOW WHOM I BELIEVED (Eb)

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

**But "I know whom I have
believed,
And am persuaded that He is
able
To keep that which I've
committed
Unto Him against that day."**

48 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES (Bb)

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.

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

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.

CHORUS

**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.**

Song Of Praise

49 SOME GOLDEN DAYBREAK (Ab)

Some glorious morning sorrow will cease, Some glorious morning all will be peace; Heartaches all ended, schooldays all done, Heaven will open, Jesus will come.

Sad hearts will gladden, all shall be bright, Good-bye forever to earth's dark night; Changed in a moment, like Him to be, Oh, glorious daybreak, Jesus I'll see.

CHORUS

**Some golden daybreak, Jesus will come;
Some golden daybreak, battles all won,
He'll shout the victory, break through the blue,
Some golden daybreak, for me, for you.**

Oh, what a meeting, there in the skies, No tears nor crying shall dim our eyes; Loved ones united eternally, Oh, what a daybreak that morn will be.

50 SHALL WE GATHER AT RIVER (Ab)

Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod, With its crystal tide forever, Flowing by the throne of God?

On the bosom of the river, Where the Saviour-King we own, We shall meet and sorrow never, 'Neath the glory of the throne.

CHORUS

**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.**

On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray, We will walk and worship ever, All the happy, golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down; Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.

At the smiling of the river, Mirror of the Saviour's face, Saints whom death will never sever Lift their songs of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease; Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

Oh Glorious Daybreak!

51 GLORY TO HIS NAME (Ab)

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

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!

O, precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus
saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His name!

Come, to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made complete; Glory to His name!

CHORUS

**Glory to His name!
Glory to His name!
There to my heart was the blood
applied;
Glory to His name!**

52 HE BROUGHT ME OUT (Eb)

My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's
dread frown, And low in the pit where
my sins dragged me down; I cried to the
Lord from the deep miry clay, Who
tenderly brought me out to golden day.

He placed me upon the strong Rock by
His side, My steps were established and
here I'll abide; No danger of falling while
here I remain, But stand by His grace
until the crown I gain.

He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by night its sweet notes I
will raise; My heart's overflowing, I'm happy and free, I'll praise my Redeemer, who
has rescued me.

I'll sing of his wonderful mercy to me, I'll praise him till all men his goodness shall see;
I'll sing of salvation at home and abroad, Till many shall hear the truth and trust in
God.

CHORUS

**He brought me out of the miry
clay,
He set my feet on the Rock to
stay;
He puts a song in my soul today,
A song of praise, hallelujah!**

Amen Amen Amen

53 SWEET BY AND BY (G)

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

54 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN (C)

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners
plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their
guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there 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.

Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the
ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more. Be saved, to sin no more, Be
saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has
been my theme, And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisp-
ing, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave. Lies silent in the grave, Lies silent in the
grave; When this poor lisp-
ing, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave.

55 OH, WHAT PRECIOUS LOVE (F)

Oh, what precious love the Father Had for Adam's fallen race, Gave His only Son to
suffer, And redeem us by His Grace.

56 JESUS NEVER FAILS (Ab)

Jesus never fails, Jesus never fails. Heaven and earth will pass away, But Jesus never fails.

57 BATTLE HYMN OF REPUBLIC (Bb)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps; They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat; O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free; While God is marching on.

CHORUS

Glory! glory, hallelujah!
Glory! glory, hallelujah!
Glory! glory, hallelujah!
His Truth is marching on.

58 AMEN (F)

Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen, Amen!

Are you going to love Him? Amen! Are you going to praise Him? Amen! Are you going to worship Him? Amen! Amen, Amen!

Do you love Him? Amen! Will you serve Him? Amen! Do you believe Him? Amen! Amen, Amen!

The Bible's true Amen! I believe It. Amen! It's the Word of God. Amen! Amen, Amen!

We believe You're coming Amen! We're ready to meet You. Amen! Come, Lord Jesus. Amen! Amen, Amen!

59 THE CIRCUIT RIDER (Bb)

The circuit-rider preacher went riding through the land, With a rifle on his shoulder
and a Bible in his hand; He told the prairie people of a blessed Promised Land, As he
went riding, singing along.

Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arm; Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the
everlasting arm.

He preached the coming judgment of fire and brimstone; And a glorious, endless
Heaven of the justified alone, As he rode across the mountains you could hear him
sing this song, As he went riding on.

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.

His rifle's old and rusty, and it's hanging on the wall; His Bible's worn and dusty, and
it's seldom touched at all: But his Message from this Bible will meet us at Judgment
Day, For God's Truth keeps marching on.

Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! His Truth is
marching on.

60 EACH STEP OF THE WAY (F)

I'm following Jesus, One step at a time; I live for the moment, In His love divine,
Why think of tomorrow, Just live for today; I'm following Jesus, Each step of the
way.

The pathway is narrow, But He leads me on; I walk in His shadow, My fears are all
gone. My spirit grows stronger, Each moment, each day, For Jesus is leading Each
step of the way.



61 I SHALL NOT BE MOVED (Ab)

Jesus is my Saviour, I shall not be moved;
 In His love and favor, I shall not be moved;
 Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I
 shall not be moved.

In my Christ abiding, I shall not be moved;
 In His love I'm hiding, I shall not be moved;
 Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I
 shall not be moved.

If I trust Him ever, I shall not be moved; He will fail me never, I shall not be moved;
 Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.

On His word I'm feeding, I shall not be moved; He's the One that's leading, I shall
 not be moved, Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.

Glory hallelujah, I shall not be moved; Anchored in Jehovah, I shall not be moved;
 Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.

In His love abiding, I shall not be moved; And in Him confiding, I shall not be
 moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.

Though all hell assail me, I shall not be moved; Jesus will not fail me, I shall not be
 moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the water, I shall not be moved.

Though the tempest rages, I shall not be moved; On the Rock of Ages, I shall not be
 moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.

CHORUS

**I shall not be, I shall not be
 moved.**

**I shall not be, I shall not be
 moved;**

**Just like a tree that's planted by
 the waters,**

I shall not be moved.



62 YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER (Bb)

Oh, how sweet the glorious message, Simple faith may claim; Yesterday, today, forever, Jesus is the same. Still He loves to save the sinful, Heal the sick and lame; Cheer the mourner, still the tempest; Glory to His name!

He who was the friend of sinners, Seeks thee, lost one, now; Sinner, come, and at His footstool Penitently bow. He who said, "I'll not condemn thee, Go and sin no more;" Speaks to thee that word of pardon, As in days of yore.

Oft on earth He healed the sufferer By His mighty hand; Still our sicknesses and sorrows Go at His command. He who gave His healing virtue, To a woman's touch; To the faith that claims His fullness, Still will give as much.

He who pardoned erring Peter, Never need'st thou fear; He that came to faithless Thomas, All thy doubt will clear. He who let the loved disciple On His bosom rest, Bids thee still, with love as tender, Lean upon His breast.

He who 'mid the raging billows, Walked upon the sea; Still can hush our wildest tempest, As on Galilee. He who wept and prayed in anguish, In Gethsemane, Drinks with us each cup of trembling, In our agony.

As of old He walked to Emmaus, With them to abide; So through all life's way He walketh, Ever near our side. Soon again we shall behold Him, Hasten, Lord, the day! But 'twill still be "this same Jesus," As He went away.

CHORUS

**Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same;
All may change, but Jesus
never!**

**Glory to His name.
Glory to His name,
Glory to His name;
All may change, but Jesus
never!**

Glory to His name.

63 THE OLD-TIME RELIGION (Ab)

It's the old-time Holy Spirit, And the devil won't go near It, That's the reason people fear It; But It's good enough for me.

It will make you stop your lying; It will save you when you're dying; It will start the devil flying; And it's good enough for me.

It's so good I want no other, For It makes me love my brother; And It brings things from under cover, And It's good enough for me.

(It was good in the fiery furnace . . .)

(It was good for Paul and Silas . . .)

(It was good for our fathers . . .)

(It was good for Brother Branham . . .)

(Makes me love everybody . . .)

(It will do when I am dying . . .)

(It will take us all to Heaven . . .)

64 GET ON BOARD (Ab)

It's the old ship of Zion., It's the old ship of Zion, It's the old ship of Zion, Get on board, get on board.

It has landed my old father, It has landed my old father, It has landed my old father, Get on board, get on board.

65 ON THE OTHER SHORE (Ab)

I've got a Father over yonder, I've got a Father over yonder, I've got a Father over yonder, On the other shore.

Some bright day I'll go and see Him, Some bright day I'll go and see Him, Some bright day I'll go and see Him, On the other shore.

Won't that be a happy meeting! Won't that be a happy meeting! Won't that be a happy meeting! On the other shore.

That bright day may be tomorrow, That bright day may be tomorrow, That bright day may be tomorrow, On the other shore.

66 SHINE ON ME (Ab)

Shine on me, Lord, shine on me, Let the Light from the lighthouse shine on me; Shine on me, Lord, shine on me, Let the light from the lighthouse shine on me.

Jesus Is The Same

67 TO BE LIKE HIM (Ab)

From Bethlehem's manger came forth a Stranger. On earth I long to be like Him; My faithful Saviour, how rich His favor! On earth I long to be like Him.

Serene and holy, obedient, lowly, On earth I long to be like Him. By grace forgiven, an heir of heaven, On earth I long to be like Him.

CHORUS

**To be like Jesus, to be like Jesus,
On earth I long to be like Him;
All thru life's journey from earth to
glory
I only ask to be like Him.**

68 GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS (Eb)

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

69 OPEN MY EYES, THAT I SEE (Ab)

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.

Open my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear; And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Everything false will disappear.

CHORUS

**Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!**

Open my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth everywhere; Open my heart,
and let me prepare, Love with Thy children thus to share.

70 HE'S EVERYTHING TO ME (F)

He's everything, He's everything to me; He's everything, He's everything to me; For
He's my father, my mother, my sister and my brother, He's everything to me.

71 I KNOW IT WAS THE BLOOD (F)

I know it was the Blood, I know it was the Blood, I know it was the Blood for me;
One day when I was lost, He died upon the Cross, I know it was the Blood for me.

72 OH, WON'T YOU WATCH! (Bb)

Oh, won't you watch with me one hour, While I go yonder, while I go yonder? Oh,
won't you watch with me one hour, While I go yonder and pray?

73 I'M OVERCOMING (Bb)

I'm overcoming, I'm overcoming, I'm overcoming, I'm overcoming; For I love Jesus,
He's my Saviour, And He smiles and He loves me too.

74 SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD (F)

Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me; Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me;
Break me! Melt me! Mould me! Fill me! Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on me.

75 THE BEAUTY OF JESUS (Eb)

Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me, All His wonderful passion and purity; O Thou
Spirit divine, all my nature refine, Till the beauty of Jesus is seen in me.

76 SHUT IN WITH GOD (C)

Shut in with God in the secret place, There in the Spirit beholding His face, Gaining
new power to run in the race, I love to be shut in with God.

77 TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS (F)

O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see? There's light for a look at the Saviour, And life more abundant and free!

Through death into life everlasting He passed, and we follow Him there; Over us sin no more hath dominion, For more than conquerors we are!

His Word shall not fail you, He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well; Then go to a world that is dying, His perfect salvation to tell!

CHORUS

**Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful
face;
And the things of earth will
grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and
grace.**

78 WE'LL GIVE GLORY TO JESUS (Bb)

We'll give the glory to Jesus, And tell of His love, and tell of His love; We'll give the glory to Jesus, And tell of His wonderful love.

79 SWEEP OVER MY SOUL (Ab)

Sweep over my soul, sweep over my soul, Sweet Spirit, sweep over my soul; My rest is complete while I sit at your feet; Sweet Spirit, sweep over my soul.

80 FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS (Eb)

A friend of Jesus, O what bliss. That one so vile as I Should ever have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.

A friend when other friendships cease, A friend when others fail, A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend when foes assail.

A friend when sickness lays me low, A friend when death draws near, A friend as through the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.

A friend when life's short race is o'er, A friend when earth is past, A friend to meet on heaven's shore, A friend when home at last.

CHORUS

**Friendship with Jesus,
Fellowship divine,
O what a blessed, sweet
communion.
Jesus is a friend of mine.**

81 JESUS IS THE ONE (Ab)

When the day is dark before you, And the clouds are hanging low, There is One who watches o'er you, Everywhere that you may go.

O if you are sad and lonely, Life is but an empty tomb, Breathe a prayer to Jesus only, He will drive away the gloom.

When you come to cross the river, He will be your Friend and guide; You can live with Him forever, Over on the other side.

CHORUS

**Jesus is the one, yes, He's the only one,
Let Him have His way until the day is done;
When He speaks, you know the clouds will have to go,
Just because He loves you so.**

82 HE'S COMING AGAIN (F)

Would you be numbered as one of His fold? Would you be numbered as one of His fold? Be spotless within, be watching and waiting that sight to behold; He's coming again.

83 THE LILY OF THE VALLEY (F)

I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me. He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul; The Lily of the Valley in Him alone I see, All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay, He tells me every care on Him to roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star. He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne; In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power. Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore, Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal. Hallelujah! He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and do His blessed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill. Then sweeping up to glory, we'll see His blessed face, Where rivers of delight shall ever roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

84 HE CARETH FOR YOU (F)

He careth for you, He careth for you; Through sunshine or shadow, He careth for you.

85 WHEN I GET TO THE END (C)

The sands have been washed in the footprints Of the Stranger on Galilee's shore, And the voice that subdued the rough billows, Will be heard in Judea no more. But the path of that lone Galilean With joy I will follow today, And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way.

There are so many hills to climb upward, I often am longing for rest, But He who appoints me my pathway, Knows just what is needful and best, I know in His word He hath promised That my strength, "it shall be as my day." And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way.

He loves me too well to forsake me Or give me one trial too much, All His people have been dearly purchased, And Satan can never claim such. By and by I shall see Him and praise Him, In the city of unending day. And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way, And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way.

When the last feeble step has been taken, And the gates of that city appear, And the beautiful songs of the angels Float out on my listening ear. When all that now seems so mysterious Will be bright and as clear as the day. Then the toils of the road will seem nothing. When I get to the end of the way, Then the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way.



86 ROOM AT THE CROSS (Ab)

The cross upon which Jesus died Is a shelter
in which we can hide, And its grace so free is
sufficient for me, And deep is its fountain; as
wide as the sea.

Though millions have found Him a friend
And have turned from the sins they have
sinned. The Saviour still waits to open the
gates, And welcome a sinner before it's too
late.

The hand of my Saviour is strong And the
love of my Saviour is long. Through sunshine or rain, through loss or in gain, The
blood flows from Calv'ry to cleanse every stain.

CHORUS

**There's room at the cross for
you.**

**There's room at the cross for
you.**

**Though millions have come,
there's still room for one,
Yes, there's room at the cross
for you.**

87 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED (Ab)

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.

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

Let us 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.

CHORUS

**When the roll is called up
yonder,**

**When the roll is called up
yonder,**

**When the roll is called up
yonder,**

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

His Chosen Ones

88 THE HAVEN OF REST (Ab)

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea, So
burdened with sin and distressed, Till I heard
a sweet voice saying, :”Make Me your choice;”
And I entered the “haven of Rest!”

I yielded myself to His tender embrace, And
faith taking hold of the Word, My fetters fell
off, and I anchored my soul; The Haven of
Rest is my Lord.

The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old story, so blest,
Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever will have A home in the “Haven of Rest!”

How precious the thought that we all may recline, Like John, the beloved and blest,
On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm. Secure in the “Haven of Rest!”

O come to the Saviour, He patiently waits To save by His power divine; Come,
anchor your soul in the haven of rest, And say, “My Beloved is mine.”

CHORUS

**I've anchored my soul in the
haven of rest,
I'll sail the wild seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er
the wild, stormy deep,
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.**

89 MUST JESUS BEAR ALONE? (Ab)

Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for
every one, And there's a cross for me.

The consecrated cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free, And then go home my
crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down At Jesus' pierced feet, With joy I'll cast my golden
crown, And His dear name repeat.

O precious cross! O glorious crown! O resurrection day! Ye angels from the stars
come down and bear my soul away.



90 BLESSED BE THE NAME (Ab)

All praise to him who reigns above
In majesty supreme; Who gave his
Son for man to die, That he might
man redeem.

His name above all names shall stand,
Exalted more and more, At God the
Father's own right hand, Where angel
hosts adore.

Redeemer, Savior, Friend of men
Once ruined by the fall; Thou hast
devised salvation's plan, For thou
hast died for all.

His name shall be the Counselor, The mighty Prince of Peace, Of all earth's kingdoms
Conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.

CHORUS

**Blessed be the name, blessed be the
name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Blessed be the name, blessed be the
name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
(Jesus is the Name . . .)
(Magnify His Name . . .)**

91 I'M GOING THROUGH (Ab)

Lord, I have started to walk in the light. Shining
upon me from heaven so bright; I bade the
world and its follies adieu, I've started in Jesus
and I'm going through.

O there are many who start in the race, But with
the light refuse to keep pace; Others accept it
because it is new, But not very many expect to
go through.

I'd rather walk with Jesus alone, Have for a
pillow, like Jacob, a stone; Living each moment
with His face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go through.

O brother, now will you take up the cross? Give up the world and count it as dross;
Sell all thou hast and give to the poor, Then go through with Jesus and those who
endure.

CHORUS

**I'm going through, yes, I'm
going through.
I'll pay the price whatever
others do,
I'll take the way with the
Lord's despised few,
I'm going through, Jesus, I'm
going through.**

All Praise To Him

92 SPEAK, MY LORD (G)

hear the Lord of harvest sweetly calling.
 "Who will go and work for Me today? Who
 will bring to Me the lost and dying? Who will
 point them to the narrow way?"

When the coal of fire touched the prophet,
 Making him as pure as pure can be. When the
 voice of God, said "Who'll go for us?" The he
 answered, "Here I am , send me."

Millions now in sin and shame are dying;
 Listen to their sad and bitter cry; Hasten, brother, hasten to the rescue; Quickly
 answer, "Master, here am I."

Soon the time for reaping will be over; Soon we'll gather for the harvest home; May
 the Lord of harvest smile upon us, May we hear His blessed, "Child, well done."

CHORUS

**Speak, my Lord, speak my
 Lord,
 Speak, and I'll be quick to
 answer Thee; Speak, my
 Lord, speak, my Lord,
 Speak, and I will answer,
 "Lord, send me."**

93 THE LOVE OF GOD (Eb)

The love of God is greater far Than tongue or
 pen can ever tell; It goes beyond the highest
 star, And reaches to the lowest hell. The
 guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave
 His son to win; His erring child He
 reconciled, And pardoned from his sin.

When hoary time shall pass away, And earthly
 thrones and kingdoms fall; When men who here refuse to pray, On rocks and hill and
 mountains call; God's love, so sure, shall still endure, All measureless and strong;
 Redeeming grace to Adam's race, The saint' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill, And were the skies of parchment made; Were every
 stalk on earth a quill, And every man a scribe by trade; To write the love of God
 above Would drain the ocean dry; Nor could the scroll contain the whole, Though
 stretched from sky to sky.

CHORUS

**Oh, love God, how rich and
 pure!
 How measureless and strong!
 It shall forevermore endure,
 The saints and angels song.**

Redeeming Grace

94 THE MEETING IN THE AIR (Ab)

You have heard of little Moses in the bulrush, You have heard of fearless David and his sling; You have heard the story told of dreaming Joseph, And of Jonah and the whale you often sing. There are many, many others through the Bible. I should like to meet them all, I do declare! By and by the Lord will surely let us meet them At the meeting in the air.

Many things will there be missing, in that meeting; For the mourners bench will have no place at all; There will never be a sermon preached to sinners, For the sinner had refused to heed the call. There will be no mourning over wayward loved ones, There will be no lonely nights of pleading prayer; All our burdens and our anguish will be lifted At the meeting in the air.

There the doubters will be missing altogether, All the skeptics will be absent on that day; There will be no grumblers present to disturb us, And the Achans will be busy far away. There the saints will have His "seal upon their foreheads," Dressed in raiment none but ransomed ones can wear; All who have the wedding garments will be present At the meeting in the air.

CHORUS

**There is going to be a meeting in the air,
In the sweet, sweet by and by;
I am going to meet you, meet you there
In that home beyond the sky;
Such singing you will hear, never heard by mortal ear,
'Twill be glorious, I do declare!
And God's own Son will be the leading one
At the meeting in the air.**

95 IT'S DRIPPING WITH BLOOD (F)

The first one to die for this Holy Ghost plan, Was John the Baptist, but he died like a man; Then came the Lord Jesus, they crucified Him, He taught that the Spirit would save men from sin.

There was Peter and Paul, and John the divine, They gave up their lives so this Gospel could shine; They mingled their blood, like the prophets of old, So the true Word of God could honest be told.

CHORUS

**It's dripping with blood, yes, it's dripping with blood.
This Holy Ghost Gospel is dripping with blood.
The blood of disciples who died for the Truth,
This Holy Ghost Gospel is dripping with blood.**

Then they stoned Stephen, he preached against sin, He made them so angry, they dashed his head in; But he died in the Spirit, and gave up the ghost, And went to join others, in that life-giving host.

There's souls under the altar, crying, "How Long?" For the Lord to punish those who've done wrong; But there's going to be more who'll give their life's blood For this Holy Ghost Gospel and its crimson flood.

96 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY (F)

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thee, Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High.

97 THIS WORLD CAN'T HOLD ME (Ab)

this old world can never hold me. Any moment I'll be gone, For I've made my consecration, And I have the wedding garment on.

98 OUR LORD'S RETURN (G)

I am watching for the coming of the glad millennial day, When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His waiting Bride away; Oh! My heart is filled with rapture as I labor, watch and pray, For our Lord is coming back to earth again.

Jesus' coming back will be the answer to earth's sorr'wing cry, For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall take away all sickness and the sufferer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come back to earth again.

CHORUS

**Oh! Our Lord is coming back to earth again,
Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth again,
Satan will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then,
After Jesus shall come back to earth again.**

Yes, the ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion then with joy, And in all His holy mountain nothing hurts or shall destroy; Perfect peace shall reign in every heart, and love without alloy, After Jesus shall come back to earth again.

Then the sin and sorrow, pain and death of this dark world shall cease, In a glorious reign with Jesus of a thousand years of peace; All the earth is groaning, crying for that day of sweet release, For our Jesus to come back to earth again.

His Waiting Bride

99 I SHALL KNOW HIM (F)

Standing somewhere in the shadows you'll find Jesus, He's the One who always cares and understands; Standing somewhere in the shadows you will find Him, And you'll know Him by the nail prints in his hands.

CHORUS

**I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
As redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him, I shall know Him
By the prints of the nails in His hands.**

100 THEN JESUS CAME (C)

One sat alone beside the highway begging. His eyes were blind, the light he could not see; He clutched his rags and shivered in the shadows, Then Jesus came and bade his darkness flee.

From home and friends the evil spirits drove him, Among the tombs he dwelt in misery; He cut himself as demon pow'r possessed him. Then Jesus came and set the captive free.

Unclean! Unclean! The leper cried in torment, The deaf, the dumb, in helplessness stood near; The fever raged, disease had gripped its victim, Then Jesus came and cast out every fear.

So men today have found the Saviour able, They could not conquer passion, lust and sin; Their broken hearts had left them sad and lonely, Then Jesus came and dwelt Himself within.

CHORUS

**When Jesus comes the tempter's
pow'r is broken;
When Jesus comes the tears are
wiped away.
He takes the gloom and fills the
life with glory,
For all is changed when Jesus
comes to stay.**



101 WHEN I SURVEY THE CROSS (F)

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

102 THE WATER WAY (F)

Long ago the maids drew water In the evening time, they say, One day Isaac sent his servant To stop Rebekah on her way, "My master sent me here to tell thee; See these jewels rich and rare; Would'st thou not his lovely bride be In that country over there?"

So God's servants come to tell you Of a Bridegroom in the sky, Looking for a holy people To be His bride soon, by and by; He sends to us refreshing water In this wondrous latter day; They who really will be raptured Must go thru the water way.

CHORUS

**It will be light in the evening time,
The path to glory you will surely find;
Thru the water way, It is the light
today,
Buried in the precious Name of Jesus
Christ.
Young and old, repent of all your sin,
The Holy Ghost will surely enter in;
The evening Light has come,
It is a fact that God and Christ are
one.**

Are you on your way to ruin, Cumbered with a load of care? See the quick work God is doing That so His glory you may share, At last the faith He once delivered To the saints, is ours today; To get in the Church triumphant You must go the water way.

Have you looked and often wondered Why the power is slack today? Will you stay in that back number And go on in the man-made way? O saints who never have been buried In the blessed name of God, Let the truth now sanctify you; It's the way apostles trod.

103 DON'T FORGET PRAYER (F)

Don't forget the family prayer, Jesus wants to meet you there; He will take your every care, Oh, don't forget the family prayer.

104 STAND ON THAT ROCK (F)

Crying "Holy" unto the Lord, Crying "Holy" unto the Lord, If I could, I surely would Stand on that rock where Moses stood.

105 THAT MAN FROM GALILEE (F)

In a manger long ago, I know it's really so,
A babe was born to save men from their sin.
John saw Him on the shore, the Lamb forevermore,
Oh, Christ, the Crucified of Calvary.

The publican went to pray in the temple there one day,
He cried, "O Lord, be merciful to me!"
He was forgiven of every sin, and a deep peace placed within;
He said, "Come see this Man from Galilee."

CHORUS

**Oh, I love that Man from Galilee,
from Galilee,
For He's done so very much for me.
He's forgiven all my sins, placed the Holy Ghost within;
Oh, I love, I love that Man from Galilee.**

The lame was made to walk, the dumb was made to talk,
That power was spoken with love upon the sea;
The blind was made to see, I know it could only be
The mercy of that Man from Galilee.

Nicodemus came by night, to know the way of right,
He asked the Son of man what must he do.
These words He said to him, "Ye must be born again,"
By the Spirit of that Man from Galilee.

The woman at the well, He all her sins did tell,
How five husbands she had at that time,
She was forgiven of every sin, and a deep peace came within;
Then she cried, "Come see that Man from Galilee!"

106 REACH OUT, TOUCH THE LORD (F)

Reach out and touch the Lord as He passes by,
You'll find He's not too busy to hear your heart's cry;
He's passing by this moment, your needs to supply,
Reach out and touch the Lord as He goes by.

107 IN THAT CITY, LAMB IS LIGHT (Bb)

There's a country far beyond the starry sky,
 There's a city where there never comes a night;
 If we're faithful we shall go there by and by,
 It's the city where the Lamb is the light.

Here we have our days of sunshine, but we know
 That the sun which shines upon us now so bright
 Will be changed to clouds and rain until we go
 To the City where the Lamb is the light.

There the flowers bloom forever and the day
 Shall be one eternal day without a night;
 And our tears shall be forever wiped away,
 In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Here we have our disappointments all the while,
 And our fondest hopes but meet with bitter blight;
 Though by night we weep, the morning brings a smile,
 In that city where the Lamb is the light.

Then let sunlight fade, let twilight bring its gloom.
 Not a shadow can my blissful soul affright;
 For I know that up in heaven there is room,
 In that city where the Lamb is the light.

CHORUS

**In that city where the Lamb is the light,
 The city where there cometh no night;
 I've a mansion over there, and when free from toil and care,
 I am going where the Lamb is the light.**

108 JESUS SET ME FREE (Ab)

I'm so glad Jesus set me free, I'm so glad Jesus set me free,
 I'm so glad Jesus set me free, Glory, hallelujah, Jesus set me free.

(I'm so glad Jesus lifted me . . .)

(I'm on my way to Heaven, shouting victory . . .)



109 WHEN I TAKE MY VACATION (Bb)

Here so many are taking vacation,
To the mountains, the lakes or the
sea; Where they rest from their
cares and their worries, What a
wonderful time that must be! But it
seems not my lot to be like them, I
must toil thru the heat and the cold,
Seeking out the lost sheep on the
mountains, Bringing wanderers
back to the fold.

Now some day I shall take my
vacation To the city John tells us

about; With its foundation walls all so precious, Where from gladness of heart I shall
shout! O no sights ever witnessed by mortals, Can compare with the glories up there
I shall spend my vacation with Jesus, In the place He went on to prepare.

There the weather will always be perfect. Not a cloud shall sweep over the sky; and no
earthquakes or cyclones shall threaten, In the land of the "Sweet by and by"; Soon
there's going to be an excursion, I am booked for a ride in the air. You're invited to
share my vacation, And the feast with our Bridegroom to share.

Here on earth when we take our vacation, We return to our homes by and by; When I
take my vacation in heaven, In those mansions of gold in the sky. I shall dwell with
my Savior forever, With Him sit on His Heavenly Throne; All the days will be one,
long vacation, When my Savior takes me to His home.

CHORUS

**When I take my vacation in heaven,
What a wonderful time that will be;
Hearing concerts by the heavenly
Chorus,
And the face of my Savior I'll see;
Sitting down by the banks of the river;
'Neath the shade of the ever green tree,
I shall rest from my burdens forever,
Won't you spend your vacation with
me.**

110 OH, IT IS JESUS (C)

Oh, it is Jesus! Yes, it is Jesus! It is Jesus in my soul; For I have touched the hem of
His garment, And His blood has made me whole.

Jesus In My Soul

111 WHAT THEN? (F)

When the great plants of our cities have turned out their last finished work, When our merchants have sold their last yard of goods and dismissed the last tired clerk, When our banks have raked in their last dollar and paid the last dividends, When the Judge of the earth say, "closed for the night," and asks for a balance – What Then?

When the choir has sung its last song and the preacher has said his last prayer, When the people have heard their last sermon and the sound has died out in the air, When the Bible lies closed on the altar and the pews are all empty of folks, And each one stands facing his record and the great Book is opened – What Then?

When the actors have played their last drama and the mimic has made his last fun, When the film has flashed its last film and the billboard displayed its last run, When the crowds seeking pleasure have vanished and all the liquor stores and beer joints have been closed, And the salesman sold his last drink and gone out in the darkness, When the trumpet of ages is sounded and we stand before Him – What Then?

When the bugle call sinks into silence and the long marching columns stand still, And the captain repeats his last orders, And the flag has been hauled from the mast. And the wounded afield checked in and a world that rejects its Saviour is asked for a reason – What Then?

CHORUS

**What then? What then?
When the great Book is opened,
what then?
When the ones that's rejecting
this Message tonight,
Will be asked to give a reason –
What Then?**

112 FAITH IN JEHOVAH (F)

Faith in the Father, faith in the Son, Faith in the Holy Ghost, these three are One; Demons will tremble, and sinners awake; Faith in Jehovah makes anything shake.

Jesus Set Me Free

113 LEAVE IT THERE (G)

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.

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.

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; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

When your youthful days are gone 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; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS

**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.**

114 I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE (Ab)

I can, I will, I do believe; I can, I will, I do believe; I can, I will, I do believe That Jesus heals me now.

(I'm trusting only in the Lord . . .)

115 ISN'T HE WONDERFUL! (Bb)

Isn't He wonderful, wonderful, wonderful? Isn't Jesus my Lord wonderful? Eyes have seen, ears have heard, what's recorded in God's Word: Isn't Jesus my Lord wonderful?

Cheer Cheer Cheer

116 THE LIFEBOAT (G)

We're floating down the stream of time,
 We have not long to stay; The stormy
 clouds of darkness Will turn to brightest
 day. Then let us all take courage, For
 we're not left alone; The lifeboat soon is
 coming To gather the Jewels home.

Sometimes the Devil tempts me, And
 says it's all in vain To try to live a
 Christian life And walk in Jesus' name;
 But then we hear the Master say, "I'll lend
 you a helping hand, And if you'll only
 trust Me, I'll guide you to that land."

CHORUS

**Then cheer, my brother, cheer,
 Our trials will soon be o'er,
 Our loved ones we shall meet,
 shall meet,
 Upon the golden shore.
 We're pilgrims and we're
 strangers here,
 We're seeking a city to come,
 The lifeboat soon is coming,
 To gather the Jewels home.**

The lifeboat soon is coming, By eyes of faith I see As she sweeps through the waters
 To rescue you and me. And land us safely in the port With friends we love so dear.
 "Get ready," cries the Captain; "Oh, look, she's almost here."

Oh, now's the time to get on board, While she is passing by; But if you stand and
 wait too long, You shall forever die; The fare is paid for one and all, The Captain bids
 you come, And get on board the lifeboat, She'll carry you safely home.

117 IT SHALL FLOW LIKE A RIVER (C)

It shall flow like a river. It shall fall like the rain. It shall rise as the dew in morning o'er
 the plain; For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill all the earth When the Spirit of the
 Lord shall fall.

Flow, river, flow; flow, river, flow; Flow out through the nations wherever man may
 go; Cause life to spring forth, that all men may know That You're the river of the
 Spirit; Oh, flow, river, flow.

Praise Him

118 THE GREAT JUDGEMENT (C)

I dreamed that the great judgment morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown; I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judgment before the white throne; From the throne came a bright shining angel, And stood on the land and the sea, And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no longer to be.

CHORUS

**And O, what a weeping and wailing,
As the lost were told of their fate;
They cried for the rocks and the mountains,
They prayed, but their prayers were too late.**

The rich man was there, but his money Had melted and vanished away; A pauper he stood in the judgment, His debts were too heavy to pay; The great man was there, but his greatness, When death came, was left far behind. The angel that opened the records, Not a trace of his greatness could find.

The widow was there with the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries; No sorrow in heaven forever. God wiped all the tears from their eyes; The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man that had sold them the drink, With the people who gave him the license, Together in hell they did sink.

The moral man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do; The men who had crucified Jesus Had passed off as moral men, too; The soul that had put off salvation, "Not tonight; I'll get saved by and by, No time now to think of religion!" At last they had found time to die.

119 I HAVE CROSSED RIVEN VEIL (Ab)

I have crossed the riven veil where the glory never fails, Hallelujah, Hallelujah; I have crossed the riven veil where the glory never fails, For I'm living in the presence of the King.



120 ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN (Eb)

I heard my loving Savior say, There's
room at the fountain for thee, Come,
wash the stains of sin away, There's room
at the fountain for thee.

I came to Him, my sins confessed, There
was room at the fountain for me; When I
gave up, my heart was blest, There's
room at the fountain for thee.

CHORUS

**Room, room yes, there is room,
Room at the fountain for thee;
Room, room, yes, there is room,
There's room at the fountain for
thee.**

I plunged beneath the crimson tide, There was room at the fountain for me; And now
by faith am sanctified, There's room at the fountain for thee.

I found the crimson stream I know, There was room at the fountain for me; His
blood has washed me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.

He cleansed my heart from inbred sin, There was room at the fountain for me; And
now He keeps me pure within, There's room at the fountain for thee.

I'll praise Him while He gives me breath, There was room at the fountain for me; He
saved me from an awful death. There's room at the fountain for thee.

His blood was shed but once for all, There was room at the fountain for me; Oh,
don't reject sweet Mercy's call, There's room at the fountain for thee.

We'll sing with all the saints above, There was room at the fountain for me; And
praise Him for redeeming love, There's room at the fountain for thee.

121 COME AND GO WITH ME (Ab)

Come and go with me to my Father's House, To my Father's House, to my Father's
House. Come and go with me to my Father's House, Where there's peace, peace,
peace.

122 JUST ANOTHER TOUCH, LORD (Eb)

Just another touch, Lord, from you, To help in hard trials I go through; Though dark
may be the night, You've sent a ray of light, When I get a touch, Lord, from you.

123 THE PEARLY WHITE CITY (Eb)

There's a holy and beautiful city, Whose builder and ruler is God. John saw it descending from heaven When Patmos, in exile, he trod; Its high, massive wall is of jasper, The city itself is pure gold; And when my frail tent here is folded, Mine eyes shall its glory behold.

No sin is allowed in that city, And nothing defiling nor mean; No pain and no sickness can enter, No crape on the doorknob is seen; Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten, No tempter is there to annoy; No parting words ever are spoken, There's nothing to hurt and destroy.

No heartaches are known in that city, No tears ever moisten the eye, There's no disappointment in heaven, No envy and strife in the sky; The saints are all sanctified wholly, They live in sweet harmony there; My heart is now set on that city, And some day its blessings I'll share.

My loved ones are gathering yonder, My friends, too, are passing away; And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in eternity's day; They're safe now in glory with Jesus, Their trials and battles are past; They overcome sin and the tempter, They've reached that fair city at last.

CHORUS

**In that bright city, pearly white city,
I have a mansion, a harp, and a crown;
Now I am watching, waiting and longing,
For the white city John saw coming down.**

124 JUST A CLOSER WALK (C)

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

125 THE MESSAGE OF HIS COMING (C)

We're looking for His coming, in
the clouds of heaven, Coming back
to earth to catch away His own;
Then may we all be ready, when
midnight cry is given, To go and
reign with Christ on His throne.

We're longing for the glory that
awaits the faithful, Who shall
overcome, and every conflict win;
Press ever bravely onward, the prize
is life eternal To all who win the fight over sin.

We're praying for the advent of our blessed Saviour, Who has promised life to all who
trust His grace; His coming now is pending, the message being given. And soon we'll
see our Lord face to face.

We see the signs appearing of His blessed coming, Lo, behold the fig leaves now
becoming green; The gospel of His kingdom has gone to every nation; that we are
near the end can be seen.

CHORUS

**Gladly may we herald the message of
His blessed appearing,
Soon He's coming in glory, tell to one
and all;**

**Then awake, ye saints of the Lord, why
slumber when the end is nearing,
But get ready for the final call.**

126 THE SHEEP OF HIS PASTURE (F)

The sheep of His pasture have gathered To hear what the Shepherd would say, His
voice like the sound of slow waters, Came rippling through vessels of clay.

'Tis the voice that brought forth creation And set all the stars in array, And speaks
words of Life and of wisdom, In the midst of His people today.

Through prophets, by precious blood purchased, Cleansed and surrendered and filled.
And set in the Body for service, As the Head of the Body hath willed.

Jesus Loves Me

127 ARE YOU WASHED IN BLOOD? (Ab)

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

128 JESUS LOVES ME (Eb)

Jesus loves me! This I know, For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong, They are weak but He is
strong.

Jesus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gates to open
wide; He will wash away my sin, Let His little child
come in.

Jesus loves me! Loves me still, Though I'm very weak
and ill; From His shining throne on high, Comes to
watch me where I lie.

CHORUS

**Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.**

Heavenly Joys

129 BAPTIZED INTO THE BODY (G)

Have you been baptized into the Body?
Baptized with the Holy Ghost; There is but
one way to enter in it, Just as they did on
Pentecost.

There is but one Church, Bride or Body,
And into it we're all baptized; By the one,
true, promised Holy Spirit; Though by the
world we're all despised.

CHORUS

**Are you in the Church
triumphant?
Are you in the Saviour's Bride?
Come and be baptized into the
Body,
And forevermore abide.**

Every creed has claimed to be the Body, But the "plumb line" proved untrue All their
dreams, for God has so determined To bring His Son's true Bride to view.

Many thought that they were in the Body, 'Till the Holy Ghost had come; When the
Word of God was opened to them, They entered in, and yet there's room.

Those who died before the Holy Spirit Came upon us from on high, May, by faith
with Saints of old departed, Arise to meet Him in the sky.

When the Bridegroom comes, will you be ready; And your vessel all filled and bright?
You will be among the foolish virgins If you do not walk in the light.

130 THIS IS LIKE HEAVEN TO ME (F)

We find many people who can't
understand Why we are so happy and
free; We've crossed over Jordan to
Canaan's fair land And this is like Heaven
to me.

Oh, when I get happy, I sing and I shout,
The devil don't believe It, I see; But I'm
filled with the Spirit, there isn't a doubt,
And that's what's the matter with me.

CHORUS

**Oh, this is like Heaven to me,
(Praise God!)
Yes, this is like Heaven to me;
I've crossed over Jordan to
Canaan's fair land,
And this is like Heaven to me.**

Then Sings My Soul

131 WHAT WOULD YOU EXCHANGE (G)

Brother a-far from the Saviour today,
 Risking your soul for the things that decay,
 Oh, if today God should call it away,
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

Mercy is calling you, won't you give heed?
 Must the dear Saviour still tenderly plead?
 Risk not your soul, it is precious indeed;
 What would you give in exchange for your soul?

More than the silver and gold of the earth, More than all jewels thy spirit is worth!
 God, the Creator, has given it birth! What would you give in exchange for your soul?

If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the balance on high,
 You should be sentenced forever to die. What would you give in exchange for your soul?

CHORUS

**What then? What then?
 When the great Book is opened,
 what then?
 When the ones that's rejecting
 this Message tonight,
 Will be asked to give a reason –
 What Then?**

132 WONDERFUL TIME (Bb)

A wonderful time is just ahead, The Lord
 Whom we love and own Will open the
 gates of gloryland Revealing His glory
 throne.

A wonderful time is just ahead, Our
 conflicts and trials passed; Our wilderness
 journey at an end, Safe home everyone at
 last.

A wonderful time is just ahead, The groans of creation cease; And all that is held in
 bondage now The Lord will that day release.

CHORUS

**A wonderful time for you,
 A wonderful time for me;
 If we are prepared to meet Jesus
 the King,
 A wonderful time it will be.**

I'm Rejoicing

133 WHEN HE REACHED DOWN (C)

Once my soul was astray from the heavenly way, And was wretched and vile as could be; But my Saviour above, gave me peace, joy and love, When He reached down His hand for me, for me.

I was nearing despair, when He came to me there, And He showed me that I could be free; Then He lifted my feet, gave me glory complete, When He reached down His hand for me, for me.

How my heart doth rejoice since I made Him my choice, From the tempest to Him now I flee; Now I lean on His arm I'm secure from all harm, Since he reached down His hand for me, for me.

Since the Lord gave me peace, heavenly joys never cease; Lord, I give all my life unto Thee; Guide my feet, hold my hand, grant with Thee I may stand, For you reached down your hand for me, for me.

CHORUS

**When He reached down His hand for me,
When He reached down His hand for me;
I was lost and undone, without God or His Son,
When He reached down His hand for me, for me.**

134 BRING THEM IN (Ab)

Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear, Calling the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.

Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold. Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?

Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high; Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee, "Go find My sheep where'er they be."

CHORUS

**Bring them in, bring them in,
Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in,
Bring the wand'ring ones to Jesus.**

Crown Him lord

135 HOW GREAT THOU ART (Bb)

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

**Then sings my soul, my Saviour
God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great
Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour
God to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great
Thou art!**

136 OLD-TIME POWER (F)

They were in an upper chamber, They were all with one accord, When the Holy Ghost descended As was promised by our Lord.

Yes, this power from heaven descended With the sound of rushing wind; Tongues of fire came down upon them, As the Lord said He would send.

Yes, this "old-time" power was given To our fathers who were true; This is promised to believers, And we all may have it too.

CHORUS

**O Lord, send the power just now,
O Lord, send the power just now;
O Lord, send the power just now
And baptize every one.**

Happy Day

137 THERE IS POWER IN BLOOD (Bb)

Would you be free from your burden of sin? There's power in the blood, power in the blood; Would you o'er evil a victory win? There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's power in the blood, power in the blood; Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide, There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's power in the blood, power in the blood; Sin's stains are lost in its life-giving flow, There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you do service for Jesus your King? There's power in the blood, power in the blood; Would you live daily, His praises to sing? There's wonderful power in the blood.

CHORUS

**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.**

138 THE SOLID ROCK (G)

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.

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found; Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

CHORUS

**On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.**

O Lamb Of God

139 HE ABIDES (Ab)

I'm rejoicing night and day, As I walk the pilgrim way,
For the hand of God in all my life I see,
And the reason of my bliss, Yes, the secret all is this;
That the Comforter abides with me.

Once my heart was full of sin. Once I had no peace within,
Till I heard how Jesus died upon the tree;
Then I fell down at His feet, And there came a peace so sweet,
Now the Comforter abides with me.

He is with me everywhere, And He knows my every care,
I'm as happy as a bird and just as free;
For the Spirit has control, Jesus satisfies my soul,
Since the Comforter abides with me!

There's no thirsting for the things Of the world, they've taken wings;
Long ago I gave them up, and instantly All my night was turned to day,
All my burdens rolled away, Now the Comforter abides with me!

CHORUS

**He abides,
He abides,
Hallelujah, He abides with me!
I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the narrow way,
For the Comforter abides with me.**

140 REDEEMED (Ab)

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

Redeemed and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my 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.

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.

CHORUS

**Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child, and forever, I am.**

Great Is The Lord

141 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD (G)

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus; What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my cleansing this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; For my pardon this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Now by this I'll overcome, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; Now by this I'll reach my home, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Glory! glory! thus I sing, Nothing but the blood of Jesus; All my praise for this I bring, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS

**Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

142 JESUS, THE LIGHT (Ab)

All ye saints of light proclaim. Jesus, the light of the world; Life and mercy in His name, Jesus, the light of the world.

Hear the Savior's earnest call, Jesus, the light of the world; Send the Gospel truth to all, Jesus, the light of the world.

Why not seek Him then today, Jesus, the light of the world; Go with truth the narrow way, Jesus, the light of the world.

Come, confess Him as your King, Jesus, the light of the world; Then the bells of heaven will ring, Jesus, the light of the world.

CHORUS

**We'll walk in the light, beautiful
light,
Come where the dewdrops of
mercy are bright;
Shine all around us by day and by
night,
Jesus, the light of the world.**

All Glory To God

143 WHEN WE SEE CHRIST (Eb)

Oft times the day seems long, our trials hard to bear; We're tempted to complain, to murmur and despair; But Christ will soon appear, to catch His bride away, All tears forever over, in God's eternal day.

Sometimes the sky looks dark, with not a ray of light; We're tossed and driven on, no human help in sight; But there is One in heaven, who knows our deepest care, Let Jesus solve your problem, just go to Him in prayer.

Life's day will soon be o'er, all storms forever past; We'll cross the great divide, to glory safe at last; We'll share the joys of heaven, a harp, a home, a crown; The tempter will be banished, we'll lay our burden down.

CHORUS

**It will be worth it all, when we see Jesus;
Life's trials will seem so small, when we see Christ;
One glimpse of His dear face, all sorrow will erase,
So bravely run the race till we see Christ.**

144 WHITER THAN THE SNOW (Eb)

Blessed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sinners revealed; Blessed be the dear Son of God; Only by His stripes we are healed. Though I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.

Father, I have wandered from Thee, Often has my heart gone astray; Crimson do my sins seem to me Water cannot wash them away. Jesus, to that Fountain of Thine, Leaning on Thy promise, I go; Cleanse me by Thy washing divine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS

**Whiter than the snow!
Whiter than the snow!
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.**



145 ALL HAIL JESUS' NAME (G)

All hail the pow'r 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.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him, who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all.

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

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder 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.

146 AT THE CROSS (Eb)

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

Sing His Mercy

147 THE GREAT I AM (Ab)

I AM that spoke to Moses in the burning bush of fire, I AM the God of Abraham, the Bright and Morning Star. I AM the Rose of Sharon, from beginning whence I came; I AM the whole creation, and Jesus is My Name.

I AM was before old Abraham, "He rejoiced to see My day." When Jesus spoke these precious words, they stoned Him right away. "Why do you stone Me?" Jesus said, in a holy sweet command. "Because you say you're the great I AM, we believe you're just a man."

It was on the Day of Pentecost, oh, how the fire did fall; The Holy Ghost descended and filled them one and all. Then Peter told the multitude, "Repent of all your sins." About three thousand souls were buried in Jesus' precious Name.

CHORUS

**Oh, who do you say I am, and
whence do you say I came,
Do you know the Father, and can
you tell His Name?
In Jesus dwells the fullness of the
Godhead, don't you see;
Jesus is the great I AM, and the
Lord of lords is He.**

148 ALMOST PERSUADED (G)

"Almost persuaded" now to believe; "Almost persuaded" Christ to receive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spirit, go Thy way; Some more convenient day, on Thee I'll call."

"Almost persuaded," come, come today; "Almost persuaded," turn not away; Jesus invites you here, Angels are ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer, come.

"Almost persuaded," harvest is past! "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last! "Almost" cannot avail; "Almost" is but to fail! Sad, sad, that bitter wail: "Almost – but lost!"

Praise His Name

149 NO DISAPPOINTMENT (Eb)

There's no disappointment in heaven,
No weariness, sorrow or pain; No
hearts that are bleeding and broken, No
song with a minor refrain. The clouds
of our earthly horizon Will never
appear in the sky, For all will be
sunshine and gladness, With never a
sob nor a sigh.

We'll never pay rent for our mansion,
The taxes will never come due; Our
garments will never grow threadbare,
But always be fadeless and new. We'll
never be hungry nor thirsty, Nor
languish in poverty there. For all the
rich bounties of heaven His sanctified children will share.

There'll never be crape on the doorknob, No funeral train in the sky; No graves on
the hillsides of glory. For there we shall nevermore die. The old will be young there
forever. Transformed in a moment of time; Immortal we'll stand in His likeness. The
stars and the sun to outshine.

CHORUS

**I'm bound for that beautiful city
My Lord has prepared for His own;
Where all the redeemed of all ages
Sing "Glory!" around the white
throne;
Sometimes I grow homesick for
heaven,
And the glories I there shall behold;
What a joy that will be when my
Saviour I see,
In that beautiful city of gold!**

150 HAPPY DAY (G)

O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

CHORUS

**Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!**

'Tis don: the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine; He drew me,
and I followed on. Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Wonderful Peace

151 ONE OF THEM (Ab)

There are people almost everywhere, Whose hearts are all aflame With the fire that fell at Pentecost, Which cleansed and made them clean; It is burning now within my heart, All glory to His name! I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

CHORUS

**One of them, one of them.
I am glad that I can say I'm one of them;
One of them, one of them,
I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.**

Though these people may not learned be, Nor boast of Worldly fame, They have all received their Pentecost, Baptized in Jesus' name; And are telling now, both far and wide, His power is yet the same, I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

They were gathered in the upper room, All praying in His name, They were baptized with the Holy Ghost, And pow'r for service came; Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same, I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

Come, my brother, seek this blessing That will cleanse your heart from sin, That will start the joy-bells ringing And will keep the soul aflame: It is burning now within my heart, All glory to His name, I'm so glad that I can say I'm one of them.

152 I'LL BE LISTENING (Ab)

When the Saviour calls I will answer, When He calls for me I will hear; When the Saviour calls I will answer, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

CHORUS

**I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name;
I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning,
I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.**

If my robe is white when He calls me, if my robe is white I will hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

153 THE HOMECOMING WEEK (G)

Upon our journey here below we meet with pain and loss; Sometimes there is a crown of thorns, sometimes the heavy cross. The dreary road to Calvary, the bitter goad and sting, But what's inside those gates of pearl will be worth everything.

The shadows now begin to fall, the time is drawing nigh, When Christ our Lord shall come again like lightning from the sky. And while we wait and suffer here, praise God, we'll shout and sing. For one glimpse through those gates of pearl will be worth everything.

The precious blood of God's own Son has saved and sanctified. A wondrous people for His name and they are called the bride. Though here neglected and despised, one day the Lord will bring His chosen ones within the gates, and that's worth everything.

CHORUS

**When we're inside the gates of pearl,
We'll learn a lot of things,
We'll have a harp that's made of gold,
Perhaps a thousand strings;
We'll sing and shout and dance about,
The Lamb will dry our tears;
We'll have a grand homecoming week,
The first ten thousand years.**

154 JUST AS I AM (Eb)

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!

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

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

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

Praising My Saviour

155 PEACE IN THE VALLEY (Eb)

Well, I'm tired and so weary, but I must go along; Till the Lord comes and calls me away, oh, yes; Well the morning is bright, and the Lamb is the Light; And the night, night is as fair as the day, oh, yes.

There the flow'rs will be blooming, and the grass will be green; And the skies will be clear and serene, oh, yes; Well the sun ever beams, in this valley of dreams; And no clouds there will ever be seen, oh, yes.

Well, the bear will be gentle, and the wolf will be tame; And the lion shall lay down by the lamb, oh, yes; Well the beast from the wild, shall be led by a little child; And I'll be changed, changed from this creature that I am, oh, yes.

CHORUS

**There will be peace in the valley for me some day;
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh, Lord, I pray;
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow, no trouble I'll see;
There will be peace in the valley for me.**

156 GREAT IS THE LORD (Bb)

There is a Name I love to hear, it falls like music on my ear, It's the Name of Jesus Christ the Lord; He came from the Father in Heaven above, He died on the cross just to show us His love; Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.

He is the dear Saviour of men, He gave His own life just to free us from sin, It's the Name of Jesus Christ the Lord; the wonderful Counselor, the Man from Galilee, He calmed the angry waters and He walked on the sea; Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.

CHORUS

**Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord!
Great is the Father, great is the Son,
Great is the Holy Ghost, and these three are One;
Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.**



157 I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS (Bb)

Upon life's boundless
ocean where mighty
billows roll, I've fixed
my hope in Jesus, blest
anchor of my soul;
When trials fierce assail
me as storms are
gath'ring o'er, I rest
upon His mercy and trust
Him more.

CHORUS

**I've anchored in Jesus, the storms of life I'll
brave.
I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave;
I've anchored in Jesus, for He hath pow'r to
save,
I've anchored in the Rock of Ages.**

He keeps my soul from evil and gives me blessed peace; His voice has stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease. My pilot and deliv'rer to Him I all confide, For always when I need Him, He's at my side.

He is my Friend and Savior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives away my sorrows and shields me from the blast; By faith I'm looking upward beyond life's troubled sea, There I behold a haven prepared for me.

158 BEYOND THE SUNSET (Eb)

Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning, When with our Saviour heaven is begun.
Earth's toiling ended, O glorious dawning; Beyond the sunset, when day is done.

Beyond the sunset now clouds will gather, No storms will threaten, no fears annoy. O
day of gladness, O day unending; Beyond the sunset, eternal joy.

Beyond the sunset, a hand will guide me To God, the Father, whom I adore; His
glorious presence, His words of welcome, Will be my portion on that fair shore.

Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion, With our dear loved ones who've gone before. In
that fair homeland we'll know no parting, Beyond the sunset forevermore.



159 A CHILD OF THE KING (F)

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

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once
wandered o'er earth as the poorest of them; But
now He is reigning forever on high, And will give
me a home in heav'n by and by.

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

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

CHORUS

**I'm a child of the King!
A child of the King!
With Jesus my Savior,
I'm a child of the King!**

160 HOLD TO GOD'S HAND (G)

Time is filled with swift transition.
Naught of earth unmoved can stand,
Build your hopes on things eternal.
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

Trust in Him who will not leave you,
Whatsoever years may bring, If by
earthly friends forsaken, Still more
closely to Him cling!

Covet not this world's vain riches, That so rapidly decay, Seek to gain the heavenly
treasures. They will never pass away!

When your journey is completed, If to God you have been true, Fair and bright the
home in glory, Your enraptured soul will view!

CHORUS

**Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!**

Close To Thee

161 THE DAY OF REDEMPTION (Ab)

Nations are breaking, Israel's awaking,
The signs that the prophets foretold;
The Gentile days numbered, with horrors encumbered;
Eternity soon will unfold.

The fig tree is growing; Jerusalem's restoring
Her national life, long dethroned;
Today she is calling, her latter rain's falling.
"Return, O dispersed, to your own."

Heaven's powers are shaking, and many are mistaking
God's meaning to be of the sky;
God's Church is the power that's shaking this hour;
The day of redemption is nigh.

False prophets are lying. God's Truth they're denying,
That Jesus the Christ is our God;
Though this generation spurns God's revelation,
We'll walk where the apostles have trod.

CHORUS

**The day of redemption is near,
Men's hearts are failing for fear;
Be filled with the Spirit, your lamps trimmed and clear,
Look up! Your redemption is near.**

162 ONLY TRUST HIM (Ab)

Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His Word.

For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.

Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.

CHORUS

**Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.**

Praise The Lord

163 ONE DAY! (C)

One day when heaven was filled with His praises, One day when sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin – Dwelt amongst men, my example is He!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain, One day they nailed Him to die on the tree; Suffering anguish, despised and rejected: Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!

One day they left Him alone in the garden, One day He rested, from suffering free; Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil; Hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer, One day the stone rolled away from the door; Then He arose, over death He had conquered; Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming, One day the skies with His glories will shine; Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing; Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

CHORUS

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely forever:
One day He's coming –oh, glorious day!

164 SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT (F)

I looked over Jordan and what did I see Coming for to carry me home; A band of angels coming after me, Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do, Coming for to carry me home; Tell all my friends I'm a-coming too, Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

How I Adore Him

165 WHEN THEY RING THE BELLS (F)

There's a land beyond the river, That we call the sweet forever, And we only reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, there to dwell with the immortals, When thy ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin or sorrow, In the haven of tomorrow. When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea; We shall only know the blessing Of our Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the King commands the spirit to be free; Nevermore with anguish laden. We shall reach that lovely aiden, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

CHORUS

**Don't you hear the bells now ringing?
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee.
In that far-off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.**

166 WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN (C)

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.

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

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving, every day; Just one glimpse of him in glory Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon his beauty we'll behold; Soon the pearly gates will open, We shall tread the streets of gold.

CHORUS

**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.**

All Glory To God

167 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS (Bb)

On a hill far away stood an old
rugged cross, The emblem of
suffring and shame, And I love
that old cross where the Dearest
and Best, For a world of lost
sinners was slain.

CHORUS

**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.**

Oh, that old rugged cross, so
despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God
left His glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see. For
'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then
He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.

168 WHERE HE LEADS ME (F)

I can hear my Saviour calling, I can
hear my Saviour calling, I can hear
my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross,
and follow, follow Me."

CHORUS

**Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.**

I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him through the garden,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the
way.

I'll go with Him through the 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.

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.

Sing His Mercy

169 WONDERFUL (Ab)

O my heart sings today, sings for joy and gladness, Jesus saves, satisfies, banishes my sadness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine, peace like to a river, Jesus is wonderful, mighty to deliver.

Once a slave, now I'm free, free from condemnation, Jesus gives liberty and a full salvation; Now the sins of the past have been all forgiven, And my name is inscribed on the book of heaven.

Living here with my Lord in a holy union, Day by day, all the way holding sweet communion; O what change grace hath wrought in my lowly station! Since my soul has received full and free salvation.

CHORUS

**Wonderful, wonderful, Jesus is to me,
Counselor, Prince of Peace, Mighty
God is He,
Saving me, keeping me from all sin
and shame,
Wonderful is my Redeemer, praise His
name!**

170 WHERE COULD I GO? (G)

Living below in this old sinful world, Hardly a comfort can afford; Striving alone to face temptations sore, Where could I go but to the Lord?

Neighbors are kind, I love them every one, We get along in sweet accord; But when my soul needs manna from above, Where could I go but to the Lord?

Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word; Yet when I face the chilling hand of death, Where could I go but to the Lord?

CHORUS

**Where could I go, O where could I go?
Seeking a refuge for my soul?
Needing a friend to help me in the end,
Where could I go but to the Lord?**

Praise His Name

171 WONDERFUL PEACE (Ab)

Far away in the depth of my spirit
tonight Rolls a melody sweeter
than psalm; In celestial-like strains
it unceasingly falls O'er my soul like
an infinite calm.

What a treasure I have in this
wonderful peace, Buried deep in
the heart of my soul; So secure that no power can mine it away, While the years of
eternity roll.

I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace, Resting sweetly in Jesus' control; For I'm
kept from all danger by night and by day, And His glory is flooding my soul.

And methinks when I rise to that City of peace, Where the Author of peace I shall see.
That one strain of the song which the ransomed will sing, In that heavenly kingdom
shall be.

Ah! Soul, are you here without comfort and rest, Marching down the rough pathway
of time? Make Jesus your friend ere the shadows grow dark; Oh, accept this sweet
peace so sublime.

CHORUS

**Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above;
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.**

172 THE SUN, NEVER GO DOWN (F)

The sun, it will never go down, in that city, The sun, it will never go down; The
flowers are blooming forever, And the sun, it will never go down.

I feel like traveling on, I do, I feel like traveling on; The flowers are blooming forever,
And the sun, it will never go down.

If feel like shouting, sometimes I do, I feel like shouting, I do; The flowers are
blooming forever, And the sun, it will never go down.



173 I BOWED AND CRIED, "HOLY" (Bb)

I dreamed I went to that city called glory, So bright and so fair, When I entered the gate I cried, "Holy," the angels all met me there; They showed me from mansion to mansion, And oh, the sights I saw, But I said, "I want to see Jesus, The One who died for all."

CHORUS

**Then I bowed on my knees and cried,
"Holy, Holy, Holy,"
I clapped my hands and sang, "Glory,
Glory to the Son of God."**

I thought when I entered that city, My friends knew me well. They showed me all through heaven, The scenes are too num'rous to tell; They showed me Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Mark, Luke, and Timothy, But I said, "I want to give praise, To the One who died for me."

I thought when I saw my Saviour, Oh! Glory to God! I just fell right down before Him, Singing, "Praise to the name of the Lord;" I bowed down and worshipped Jehovah, My friend of Calvary, For I wanted to give praise to Jesus, For saving a sinner like me.

174 WHEN THE SAINTS MARCH IN (Eb)

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger Wand'ring through this world of sin, On my way to that fair city, When the Saints go marching in.

Oh, I know I'll see my Saviour If my life is free from sin, Heaven's doors will open for me When the Saints go marching in.

CHORUS

**When the saints go marching in,
When the saints go marching in,
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.**

When we gather 'round the Throne And the gates are closed within, I'll be shouting "Glory, Glory" When the Saints go marching in.

I'm waiting for the chariot To swing low and I'll step in, On the clouds I'll ride to Heaven When the Saints go marching in.

Wonderful Peace

175 I'D RATHER BE CHRISTIAN (Eb)

In this world I've tried most everything, And I'm happy now to say There is nothing like religion In the good old-fashioned way; I am walking in the old-time way, And I want the world to know That I'd rather be an old-time Christian Than anything I know.

There are many things I'd like to be As my journey I pursue, I have longed to be a leader Like a mortal man would do; I would like to be a millionaire, With a million to

bestow, But I'd rather be an old-time Christian Than anything I know.

All the world is bright since I got right. Now I sing and pray and shout, All my burdens have been lifted Since the Saviour brought me out; I will tell the world both far and near As I travel here below. That I'd rather be an old-time Christian Than anything I know.

CHORUS

**I'd rather be an old-time Christian
Than anything I know.
There's nothing like an old-time
Christian
With a Christian love to show;
I'm walking in the grand old highway,
And I'm telling everywhere I go,
That I'd rather be an old-time
Christian
Than anything I know.**

176 BLESSED ASSURANCE (Eb)

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchased of God. Born of His Spirit, washed in His Blood.

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

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

CHORUS

**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.**

Praising My Saviour

177 THE CLOUD AND FIRE (Eb)

As of old, when the hosts of Israel
Were compelled in the wilderness to
dwell, Trusting they in their God to
lead the way To the light of perfect
day.

To and fro, as a ship without a sail,
Not a compass to guide them through
the vale, But the sign of their God
was ever near, Thus their fainting
hearts to cheer.

All the days of their wand'rings they
were fed. To the land of the promise they were led; By the hand of the Lord in
guidance sure, They were brought to Canaan's shore.

CHORUS

**So the sign of the fire by night,
And the sign of the cloud by day,
Hovering o'er, just before,
As they journey on their way,
Shall a guide and a leader be,
Till the wilderness be past.
For the Lord, our God, in His own
good time
Shall lead to the light at last.**

178 I WON'T CROSS ALONE (Eb)

When I come to the river at ending of
day, When the last winds of sorrow
have blown; There'll be somebody
waiting to show me the way, I won't
have to cross Jordan alone.

Oftentimes I'm forsaken, and weary and
sad, When it seems that my friends
have all gone; There is one thought that cheers me and makes my heart glad, I won't
have to cross Jordan alone.

Though the billows of sorrow and trouble may sweep, Christ the Saviour will care for
His own; Till the end of the journey, my soul He will keep, I won't have to cross
Jordan alone.

CHORUS

**I won't have to cross Jordan alone,
Jesus died all my sins to atone;
When the darkness I see, He'll be
waiting for me,
I won't have to cross Jordan alone.**

Close To Thee

179 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY (Ab)

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.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is
 pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
 Why should we linger and head not His
 mercies, Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
 Shadows are gathering, death's night is coming, Coming for you and for me.

Oh! 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.

CHORUS

**Come home, come home,
 Ye who are wary, come home;
 Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
 Calling, O sinner, come home!**

180 CLOSE TO THEE (G)

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.

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

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



181 GOT ANY RIVERS? (Ab)

“Be of good courage,” God spake unto Joshua, When o’er the river God pointed the way; Jordan uncrossable! Things seemed impossible, Waters divide as they march and obey.

Battles to win! They would meet with their obstacles, Jericho’s walls, too, must fall to the ground. God never failed; He stood back of His promises, Walls had to crumble as they marched around.

God is the same and His Word is dependable, He’ll make a way through the waters for you; Life’s situations by Him are amendable. Mountains and hills He will part for you too.

CHORUS

**Got any rivers you think are uncrossable?
Got any mountains you can’t tunnel through?
God specializes in things thought impossible,
And He will do what no other power can do.**

182 WHERE WE NEVER GROW OLD (Eb)

I have heard of a land on the far away strand, ‘Tis a beautiful home of the soul; Built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die, ‘Tis a land where we never grow old.

In that beautiful home where we’ll nevermore roam, We shall be in the sweet by and by; Happy praise to the King, through eternity sing, ‘Tis a land where we never shall die.

When our work here is done and the life-crown is won. And our troubles and trials are o’er, All our sorrow will end, and our voices will blend, With the loved ones who’ve gone on before.

CHORUS

**Never grow old, never grow old,
In a land where we’ll never grow old;
Never grow old, never grow old,
In a land where we’ll never grow old.**

Praise The Lord

183 LIFT HIM UP (Ab)

How to reach the masses, men of every birth? For an answer Jesus gave a key, "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, Will draw all men unto me."

O the world is hungry for the living bread, Lift the Saviour up for them to see; Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll draw all men unto me."

Don't exalt the preacher, don't exalt the pew, Preach the Gospel simple, full and free; Prove Him and you will find that promise is true, "I'll draw all men unto me."

Lift Him up by living as a Christian ought, Let the world in you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught, "I'll draw all men unto me."

CHORUS

**Lift Him up, lift Him up,
Still He speaks from eternity,
"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto me."**

184 BEULAH LAND (G)

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

My Savior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He gently leads me by His hand, For this is Heaven's borderland.

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

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

CHORUS

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

How I Adore Him

185 THE LORD BROUGHT ME OUT (Eb)

I'm so glad that the Lord brought me out; I'm so glad that the Lord brought me out;
If it had not been for Jesus, oh where would I be? I'm so glad that the Lord brought
me out.

I've been happy since the Lord brought me out; I've been happy since the Lord
brought me out; If it had not been for Jesus, oh where would I be? I'm so glad that
the Lord brought me out.

Aren't you glad that the Lord brought you out? Aren't you glad that the Lord brought
you out? If it had not been for Jesus, oh where would I be? I'm so glad that the Lord
brought me out.

I've been singing since the Lord brought me out, I've been singing since the Lord
brought me out; If it had not been for Jesus, oh where would I be? I'm so glad that
the Lord brought me out.

186 GATHERING SHEAVES (Bb)

To the harvest field away we will
gladly go today, Gathering sheaves,
beautiful sheaves; From the early
dawn till night we will labor with
our might, Gathering sheaves,
beautiful sheaves.

On the mountain, hill or plain we
will harvest in the grain, Gathering
sheaves, beautiful sheaves; Yes, we'll labor far and near, never falter, never fear,
Gathering sheaves, beautiful sheaves.

We will sing and we will pray, and our Master's voice obey, Gathering sheaves,
beautiful sheaves; As we go in foreign lands, doing what our Lord commands,
Gathering sheaves, beautiful sheaves.

CHORUS

**Gathering sheaves, beautiful sheaves,
Gathering sheaves, beautiful sheaves;
Praise the Lord, we're on our way to
that land of endless day,
Gathering sheaves, beautiful sheaves.**

Shout Hallelujah

187 SUCH LOVE (Ab)

That God should love a sinner
such as I, Should yearn to change
my sorrow into bliss, Nor rest till
He had planned to bring me nigh,
How wonderful is love like this!

That Christ should join so freely
in the scheme, Although it meant
His death on Calvary, Did ever human tongue find nobler theme Than Love divine
that ransomed me?

That for a willful outcast such as I, The Father planned, the Saviour bled and died;
Redemption for a worthless slave to buy, Who long had law and grace defied.

And now He takes me to His heart, a son, He asks me not to fill a servant's place;
The "far-off country" wand'rings all are done, Wide open are His arms of grace.

CHORUS

**Such love, such wondrous love,
Such love, such wondrous love,
That God should love a sinner such as I,
How wonderful is love like this!**

188 DOWN FROM HIS GLORY (F)

Down from His glory, ever living
story, My God and Saviour came,
and Jesus was His Name. Born in
a manger, to His own a stranger,
A Man of sorrows, tears and
agony.

What condescension, bringing us
redemption; That in the dead of night, not one faint hope in sight; God, gracious,
tender, laid aside His splendor, Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul.

Without reluctance, flesh and blood His substance, He took the form of man, revealed
the hidden plan. O glorious mystery, Sacrifice of Calvary, And now I know Thou wert
the great "I AM."

CHORUS

**Oh how I love Him! How I adore Him!
My breath, my sunshine, my all in all!
The great Creator became my Saviour,
And all God's fullness dwelleth in Him.**

I Will Praise Him

189 I'LL MEET YOU (Eb)

I will meet you in the morning, by
the bright river side, When all
sorrow has drifted away; I'll be
standing at the portals, when the
gates open wide, At the close of
life's long, dreary day.

I will meet you in the morning, in
the sweet by and by, And
exchange the old cross for a
crown; There will be no
disappointments and nobody
shall die, In that land, e'er the sun
goeth down.

I will meet you in the morning, at the end of the way, On the streets of that city of
gold; Where we all can be together and be happy for aye, While the years and the ages
shall roll.

CHORUS

**I'll meet you in the morning with a
"How do you do,"
And we'll sit down by the river and with
rapture "auld" acquaintance renew,
You'll know me in the morning, by the
smiles that I wear,
When I meet you in the morning, in the
city that is built foursquare.**

190 WATCHING YOU (F)

All along on the road to the soul's
true abode, There's an Eye
watching you; Every step that
you take, this great Eye is awake,
There's an Eye watching you.

As you make life's great flight,
keep the pathway of right,
There's an Eye watching you;
God will warn not to go in the
path of the foe, There's an Eye watching you.

Fix your mind on the goal, that sweet home of the soul, There's an Eye watching you;
Never turn from the way to the kingdom of day, There's an Eye watching you.

CHORUS

**Watching you, watching you,
Every day mind the course you pursue;
Watching you, watching you,
There's an all-seeing Eye watching you.**

Sweetest Carol

191 PAST THE CURTAIN OF TIME (Eb)

There's a curtain that's drawn
between earth and Heaven, And
just beyond lies a beautiful clime
Where the evils of this life no
longer can touch me; Lord, let
me look past the curtain of time.

I'm helpless, alone, and I want to
see Jesus, And hear the sweet
harbor bells chime, Where my
friends and dear loved ones are
waiting for me; Lord, let me look
past the curtain of time.

I'm so homesick and blue, and I want to see Jesus, I would like to hear those sweet
harbor bells chime; It would brighten my path and would vanish all fear; Lord, let me
look past the curtain of time.

CHORUS

**Lord, let me look past the curtain of
sorrows and fear.
Let me view that sunny bright clime;
It would strengthen my faith and would
banish all fear;
Lord, let me look past the curtain of
time.**

192 HONEY IN THE ROCK (F)

O my brother, do you know the
Savior, Who is wondrous, kind
and true? He's the "Rock of your
salvation!" There's Honey in the
Rock for you.

Have you "tasted that the Lord is
gracious?" Do you walk in the
way that's new? Have you drank
from the living Fountain? There's Honey in the Rock for you.

Do you pray unto God the Father, "What wilt thou have me to do?" Never fear He
will surely answer; There's Honey in the Rock for you.

Then go out through the streets and byways, Preach the word to the many or few; Say
to every fallen brother, There's Honey in the Rock for you.

CHORUS

**Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my
brother.
There's Honey in the Rock for you;
Leave your sins for the blood to cover,
There's Honey in the Rock for you.**

193 THE UNVEILED CHRIST (Eb)

Once our blessed Christ of beauty, Was veiled off from human view; But through suffering, death and sorrow, He has rent the veil in two.

Yes, He is with God, the Father, Interceding there for you; For He is the mighty conqueror, Since He rent the veil in two.

Holy angels bow before Him, Men of earth give praises due, For He is the well beloved, Since He rent the veil in two.

Throughout time and endless ages, Heights and depths of love so true, He alone can be the giver, Since He rent the veil in two.

CHORUS

**O behold the man of sorrows,
O behold Him in plain view,
Lo! He is the mighty conqueror,
Since He rent the veil in two,
Lo! He is the mighty conqueror,
Since He rent the veil in two.**

194 JESUS BREAKS EVERY FETTER (Bb)

I am now on the altar, I am now on the altar, I am now on the altar Which was made for me.

I will never doubt my Saviour, I will never doubt my Saviour, I will never doubt my Saviour, For He cleanses me.

I will rest on His promise, I will rest on His promise, I will rest on His promise, Which is given to me.

CHORUS

**Jesus breaks every fetter,
Jesus breaks every fetter,
Jesus breaks every fetter,
For He sets me free!
(I will ever, ever praise Him . . .)
(I will give God the glory . . .)
(I will shout Hallelujah . . .)**

On the other side of Jordon, In the sweet fields of Eden Where the Tree of Life is blooming, There is rest for me.



195 HE'S THE LORD OF GLORY (Eb)

Behold what manner of Man is this Who stills the raging sea; He heals the sick, the lame, the halt, And makes the blind to see, He opens all the prison doors And sets the captives free; Behold what manner of man is this, What manner of man is He!

Behold what manner of man is this Who healed the lame and halt; Who said thy sins be forgiven thee, Take up thy bed and walk. He stands as the mighty Healer now, And cries look unto Me; Behold what manner of man is this, What manner of man is He!

CHORUS

**He's the Lord of Glory,
He is the great I AM;
The Alpha and Omega,
The beginning and the end;
His name is Wonderful,
The Prince of Peace is He;
The Everlasting Father,
Throughout Eternity.**

196 I WILL PRAISE HIM (Eb)

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

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



197 THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING (G)

There's a great day coming, a great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by, When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left, Are you ready for that day to come?

CHORUS

**Are you ready? Are you ready?
Are you ready for the judgment day?
Are you ready? Are you ready?
For the indomment day?**

There's a bright day coming, a bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by, But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come?

There's a sad day coming, a sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and by, When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not," Are you ready for that day to come?

198 HE'S COMING SOON (Ab)

In these, the closing days of time, What joy the glorious hope affords, that soon – oh, wondrous truth sublime! He shall reign. King of kings and Lord of lords.

CHORUS

**He's coming soon. He's coming soon;
With joy we welcome His returning;
It may be morn, it may be night or noon,
We know He's coming soon.**

The signs around, in earth and air, Or painted on the starlit sky, God's faithful witnesses declare That the coming of the Saviour draweth nigh.

The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie, In countless numbers, all shall rise When through the portals of the sky He shall come to prepare our Paradise.

And we who, living, yet remain, Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord; This hope we cherish not in vain, But we comfort one another by this word.

O Gentle Saviour

199 WHAT A FRIEND (F)

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

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

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, 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.

200 I'M BOUND FOR PROMISE LAND (F)

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, Toward Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

O'er all those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day; There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away.

CHORUS

**I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land;
O who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.**

No chilling winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore; Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, Are feared and felt no more.

When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest! When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest?



201 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN (Eb)

The great Physician now is near, The
sympathizing Jesus, He speaks the
drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the
voice of Jesus;

Your many sins are all forgiven, Oh,
hear the voice of Jesus; Go on your
way in peace to heaven, And wear a
crown with Jesus.

CHORUS

**Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.**

All glory to the dying Lamb! I now believe in Jesus; I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus; O how my soul delights
to hear The charming name of Jesus.

202 I MUST TELL JESUS (Eb)

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

I Believe God

203 NOTHING BETWEEN (G)

Nothing between my soul
and the Saviour, Naught of
this world's delusive dream: I
have renounced all sinful
pleasure, Jesus is mine,
there's nothing between.

CHORUS

**Nothing between my soul and the Saviour,
So that His blessed face may be seen;
Nothing preventing the least of His favor,
Keep the way clear! Let nothing between.**

Nothing between like worldly
pleasure; Habits of life, though harmless they seem, Must not my heart from Him
ever sever; He is my all, there's nothing between.

Nothing between, like pride or station; Self or friends shall not intervene; Though it
may cost me much tribulation, I am resolved, there's nothing between.

Nothing between, e'en many hard trials. Though the whole world against me convene;
Watching with prayer and much self-denial, I'll triumph at last, with nothing between.

204 WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE (Ab)

There is coming a day when no
heartaches shall come, No more
clouds in the sky, no more tears
to dim the eye; All is peace
forevermore on that happy
golden shore, What a day,
glorious day that will be.

CHORUS

**What a day that will be when my Jesus I
shall see,
And I look upon His face, the One who
saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand, and
leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.**

There'll be no sorrow there, no
more burdens to bear, No more
sickness, no pain, no more
parting over there; And forever I
will be with the One who died for me, What a day, glorious day that will be.

Praise God

205 NEAR THE CROSS (F)

Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a
precious fountain, Free to all, a healing
stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love
and mercy found me; There the Bright
and Morning Star Sheds its beams around
me.

Near the cross! O lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day
to day, With its shadows o'er me.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting, ever. Till I reach the golden
strand, Just beyond the river.

CHORUS

**In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.**

206 PASS ME NOT (Ab)

Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear
my humble cry; While on others Thou
art smiling, Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a
sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep
contrition, Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me. Whom have I on earth
beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

CHORUS

**Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.**



207 I SEE A CRIMSON STREAM (Bb)

On Calvary's hill of sorrow
Where sin's demands were paid,
And rays of hope for tomorrow
Across our path were laid.

Today no condemnation Abides
to turn away My soul from His
salvation, He's in my heart to
stay.

When gloom and sadness whisper You've sinned, no use to pray; I look away to Jesus
And He tells me to say:

And when we reach the portal Where life forever reigns, The ransomed hosts grand
final Will be this glad refrain.

CHORUS

**I see a crimson stream of blood.
It flows from Calvary,
Its waves which reach the throne of God,
Are sweeping over me.**

208 COME TO THE FEAST (Bb)

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Come,
for the table now is spread; Ye famishing, ye
weary, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Come,
for the door is open wide; A place of honor is
reserved For you at the Master's side.

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee;
Delay not while this day is thine, Tomorrow may never be.

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave every care and worldly strife; Come,
feast upon the love of God, And drink everlasting life.

CHORUS

**Hear the invitation,
Come, "whosoever will;"
Praise God for full salvation
For "whosoever will."**

Great Is Our God

209 LORD, I'M COMING HOME (Ab)

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

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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS

**Coming home, coming home,
Nevermore to roam;
Open wide Thine arms of love,
Lord, I'm coming home.**

210 THE EASTERN GATE (Ab)

I will meet you in the morning, Just
inside the Eastern Gate, Then be
ready, faithful pilgrim, Lest with
you it be too late.

If you hasten off to glory, Linger
near the Eastern Gate, For I'm
coming in the morning, So you'll
not have long to wait.

CHORUS

**I will meet you, I will meet you
Just inside the Eastern Gate over there;
I will meet you, I will meet you,
I will meet you in the morning over
there.**

Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning. For the Bridegroom watch and wait, He'll
be with us at the meeting, Just inside the Eastern Gate.

O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait, What a blessed,
happy meeting, Just inside the Eastern Gate.

211 JESUS PAID IT ALL (Eb)

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

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

Since nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

CHORUS

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

212 I BELIEVE GOD (Bb)

I believe God! I believe God! It shall be done, even as He said;
Trust and obey, look up and say, I believe, I believe God.

213 WE WORK TILL JESUS COMES (F)

O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come
When I shall lay my armor by, And dwell in peace at home?

To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam;
And lean for succor on His breast Till He conduct me home?

I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide And reach my heavenly home.

CHORUS

**We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home!**

214 THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN (Eb)

The windows of Heaven are open, The blessings are falling tonight,
There's joy, joy, joy in my heart, For Jesus makes everything right;
I gave Him my old tattered garment, He gave me a robe of pure white,
I'm feasting today on the Manna, And that's why I'm happy tonight.

215 PRECIOUS MEMORIES (Ab)

Precious memories, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfold.

Precious father, loving mother, Fly
across the lonely years; And old
home scenes of my childhood, In
fond memory appear.

In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear; Old-time singing,
gladness bringing, From that lovely land somewhere.

As I travel on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold; As I ponder, hope
grows fonder, Precious memories flood my soul.

Precious memories of the prophet, Flood my soul from day to day, I remember
scenes so precious That can never pass away.

I've heard the Message and Its signal That day's end is near at hand, But I remember
that He promised He'd return for those who'd stand.

Precious memories, glorious meetings Across this land from sea to sea Where I heard
the prophet's Message That brought Life and hope to me.

Precious memories in this storehouse Where the Food was laid away, We've returned
to where he stored It, Spiritual Food against this day.

CHORUS

**Precious memories, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul;
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.**



216 THE END TIME (F)

I look and see earth's sorrowing
picture, The hoarding mobs for
selfish gain; Their toil of hand for
ease and comfort, Can they not
see, their doom is sealed, it's all in
vain.

Sirs, this is the time! Our prophet
spoke of, The Angel came with a
Shout, The mountain shook as His
Voice cried out, "Time is no more." Loud and
clear the Shout went forth.

CHORUS

**The end is here, it's now at hand,
The Bride is gathering; the world is
failing;
Israel's awak'ning; nations are breaking'
Our prophet taught us, we believe the
end is here.**

Have you considered the end-time Message? Have you considered Malachi 4?
Revelation 10:7 and St. Luke 17 Proclaims this Message now, and then forevermore.

217 IT IS NO SECRET (C)

It is no secret what God can do; What He's done for others, He'll do for you. With
arms wide open, He'll pardon you, It is no secret what God can do.

It is no secret, I believe the Word; My eyes were opened, my heart was stirred. I
recognized him the first I heard The prophet bring us the SPOKEN WORD.

It is no secret where I have been; I met the prophet and he took me in. With my heart
wide open, the Light shone in. It is no secret I follow him.

It is no secret of who he is, More than a prophet, I'm convinced of this: The seventh
angel, the son of man, The Elijah promised in God's great plan.

218 HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD! (F)

When I consider the works of my God, The
moon and the stars, the path that He trod.
The sheep and the oxen, the beast of the field,
All of these wonders make me know that He's
real.

He used our prophet in many a way To show
forth His greatness in this our day. He never
changes; He's always the same, So worship
and praise Him and love His dear Name.

CHORUS

**How great is our God! How
great is His Word!
He's the greatest one that
ever was heard.
He rolled back the waters of
the mighty Red Sea.
And He said, "I will lead you.
Put your trust in Me."**

219 SO JUST BE FAITHFUL (Eb)

In these days of trials so near the
end, When Christ from Glory
doth now descend, Men's hearts
are failing and filled with fear, We
know the end time is surely here.

In every church age a star did
shine, To help God's people a
Truth to find; In this last church
age a star shines bright, So friend receive It, walk in the Light.

Do not be fearful or filled with dread, Your prophet sleepeth, he is not dead; The
Bride is waiting now for that Voice, And in this hope we can now rejoice.

His Word of promise he gave the Bride, From his White Charger the prophet cried,
"Yet one more time shall I ride this trail" THUS SAITH THE LORD can never fail.

CHORUS

**So just be faithful, believe His Word;
Stay with the Message that you have
heard;**

**List' to His prophet, his Message heed;
Walk in the Light where His star doth
lead.**

220 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS (F)

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

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

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

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

Christian Love

221 GOD BE WITH YOU (C)

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!

God be with you till we meet again! 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again!

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

God be with you till we meet again! Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet again!

222 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS (Ab)

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.

Take the name of Jesus ever, As a shield from every snare; If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in prayer.

O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy, When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet, King of kings in Heaven we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

CHORUS

**Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.**

Until We Meet Again

