

LIVINGSTONE FELLOWSHIP



REFORMATION 500



Hymn Book

Livingstone Hymn Book

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**LIVINGSTONE
FELLOWSHIP**

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1. A Mighty Fortress is our God

*“God is our refuge and strength,
an ever present help in trouble.”*

Psalm 46:1

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

Did we in our own strength confide;
our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
the Man of God’s own choosing.
Dost ask Who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He,
Lord Sabaoth His Name,
from age to age the same,
and He must win the battle.

And though this world with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed,
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure,
for lo! his doom is sure;
One little Word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow’rs,
no thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God’s truth abideth still;
His Kingdom is forever.

2. Abide With Me

*“If what you heard in the beginning abides in you,
you also will abide in the Son and in the Father.”*

1 John 2:24

- 1: Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me
- 2: Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3: I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4: I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5: Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847)

3. All Creatures of our God and King

*“For God is King of all the earth;
sing praises with understanding.”*

Psalm 47:7

- 1: All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!

Chorus:

*O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

- 2: Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!

Chorus:

- 3: Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for Thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light.

Chorus:

- 4: Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

Chorus:

St. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226)

4. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

"God exalted Him to the highest place and gave Him the Name that is above every name." Philippians 2:9

- 1: All hail the pow'r of Jesus' Name,
let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
- 2: Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
- 3: Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
- 4: Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,
the wormwood and the gall,
go, spread your trophies at His feet,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
- 5: Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
on this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
- 6: O that with yonder sacred throng,
we at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him, crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

5. All People that on Earth Do Dwell

“Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth.” Psalm 100:1

- 1: All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord, with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2: The Lord ye know is God indeed;
without our aid He did us make;
we are His folk, He doth us feed,
and for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3: O enter then His gates with praise,
approach with joy His courts unto;
praise, laud and bless His Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
- 4: For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Genevan Psalter - 1551

6. All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

"...and the sheep hear His voice; and He calls His own sheep by name, and leads them out." John 10:3

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

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

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

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

7. All Things Bright and Beautiful

*“He has made everything beautiful in its time.
He has also set eternity in the hearts of men.”* Ecclesiastes 3:11

Chorus:

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

- 1: Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Chorus:

- 2: The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

Chorus:

- 3: The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

Chorus:

- 4: He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has done all things well.

Chorus:

Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-1895)

8. All to Jesus I Surrender

"Therefore, I urge you, brothers, in view of God's mercy, to offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God – which is your spiritual worship." Romans 12:1

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

9. Amazing Grace!

*“Who am I, O Lord God, and what is my family; that
You have brought me this far?”* 1 Chronicles 17:16

- 1: Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
- 2: ‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed!
- 3: Thro’ many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
‘tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
- 4: The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.
- 5: And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

John Newton – 1779

10. And Can it be That I Should Gain

"While we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Romans 5:8

- 1: And can it be that I should gain,
an interest in the Saviour's Blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
*Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou my God, shouldst die for me?*
- 2: 'Tis mystery all, The Immortal dies;
who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first born seraph tries
to sound the depth of love Divine.
*'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more.*
- 3: He left His Father's Throne above,
so free, so infinite His grace!
Humbled Himself so great His love!
And bled for all His chosen race.
*Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me.*
- 4: Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light:
*My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.*
- 5: No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness Divine.
*Bold I approach the eternal Throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.*

Charles Wesley – 1738

11. Are You Washed in the Blood?

"For with You is the fountain of Life; in Your light we see light."

Psalm 36:9

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

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?*

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

- 4: Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the Blood of the Lamb;
There's a Fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
O be washed in the Blood of the Lamb!

Chorus:

Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

12. At Calvary

*“Stand fast therefore in the liberty by which
Christ has made us free, and do not be entangled
again with a yoke of bondage.”* Galatians 5:1

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

3: Now I’ve given to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing
Of Calvary.

Chorus:

4: Oh, the love that drew Salvation’s plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span
At Calvary!

Chorus:

William R. Newell (1856-1968)

13. At the Name of Jesus

*“That at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow
... and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ
is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.”*

Philippians 2:10 – 11

- 1: At the Name of Jesus, ev'ry knee shall bow,
Ev'ry tongue confess Him, King of Glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure, we should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning was the mighty Word.
- 2: At His voice creation sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces, all the hosts of light.
Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,
All the Heav'nly orders in their great array.
- 3: Humbled for a season to receive a name,
From the lips of sinners, unto whom He came.
Faithfully He bore it, spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious, when from death He
passed.
- 4: In your hearts enthrone Him, there let Him subdue,
All that is not holy, all that is not true.
Crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour,
Let His will enfold you in its light and power.
- 5: Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
With His Father's glory, with His angel train.
For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,
and our hearts confess Him King of Glory now.

Caroline M. Noel - 1870

14. Be Thou My Vision

"Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ." Philippians 3:7

- 1: Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art,
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

- 2: Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word,
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord;
Thou my Great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, And I with Thee one.

- 3: Be Thou my battle shield, sword for my fight,
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower;
raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

- 4: Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

- 5: High King of Heaven, my victory won,
may I reach Heaven's joy's, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Ancient Celtic Poem – 8th Century

15. **Because He Lives**

*"I will not leave you orphans; I will come to you...
Because I live, you will live also"* John 14:18, 19

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

Chorus:

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

- 2: How sweet to hold a new-born baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days because He Lives!

Chorus:

- 3: And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives!

Chorus:

William & Gloria Gaither (1971)

16. Before the Throne of God Above

“For we do not have a High Priest who is unable to sympathise with our weaknesses, but we have One Who has been tempted in every way, just as we are – yet was without sin” Hebrews 4:15

- 1: Before the Throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great High Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in Heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

- 2: When satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me.

- 3: Behold Him there! The Risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
King of Glory and of Grace!
Once in Himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His Blood,
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Saviour and my God!

Charitie Bancroft - 1863
(Music: William Bradbury – 1861)

17. Bless this House

“All your children shall be taught by the Lord, and great shall be the peace of your children.”

Isaiah 54:13

- 1: Bless this house, O Lord we pray,
Make it safe by night and day ...
Bless these walls so firm and stout,
Keeping want and trouble out ...
- 2: Bless the roof and chimneys tall,
Let Thy peace lie overall ...
Bless this door that it may prove,
Ever open, To joy and love ...
- 3: Bless these windows shining bright,
Letting in God's Heavenly light,
Bless the hearth, ablazing there,
With smoke ascending like a prayer!
- 4: Bless the folk who dwell within,
Keep them pure and free from sin ...
Bless us all that we may be,
Fit O Lord to dwell with Thee ...

Bless us all that one day we may dwell,
O Lord! With Thee!

Helen Taylor - 1927

18. Blessed Assurance

*"Let us draw near to God with a sincere heart
in full assurance of faith..."* Hebrews 10:22

- 1: Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory Divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His Blood.

Chorus:

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

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

Chorus:

- 3: Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above.
Filled with His goodness,
Lost in His love.

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

19. Blessed Redeemer

*“All flesh shall know that I, the Lord am your Saviour,
and your Redeemer”* Isaiah 49:26

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

Chorus:

*Blessed Redeemer! Precious Redeemer!
Seems now I see Him on Calvary’s tree;
Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading,
Blind and unheeding — dying for me!*

- 2: “Father forgive them!” thus did He pray,
Even while His lifeblood flowed fast away;
Praying for sinners while in such woe
No one but Jesus ever loved so.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Avis B. Christiansen - 1895

20. Breathe on Me

*“And with that He breathed on them and said
‘Receive the Holy Spirit.’”*

John 20:22

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

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

- 3: Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire Divine.

- 4: Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity

Edwin Hatch (1835-89)

21. Christ Arose

“He is not here; for He is Risen, as He said.”

Matthew 28:6

- 1: Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Saviour,
waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Chorus:

*Up from the grave He arose;
with a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
and He lives forever, with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

- 2: Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Saviour,
vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Chorus:

- 3: Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Saviour;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

Chorus:

Robert Lowry - 1874

22. Christ Shall Have Dominion

"He will rule from sea to sea."

Psalm 72:8

- 1: Christ shall have dominion over land and sea,
earth's remotest regions shall His empire be;
they that wilds inhabit shall their worship bring,
kings shall render tribute, nations serve our King.
Christ shall have dominion, over land and sea
earth's remotest regions shall His empire be.
- 2: When the needy seek Him, He will mercy show;
yea, the weak and helpless shall His pity know;
He will surely save them from oppression's might,
For their lives are precious in His Holy sight.
Christ shall have dominion, over land and sea
earth's remotest regions shall His empire be.
- 3: Ever and forever shall His Name endure,
Long as suns continue it shall stand secure;
And in Him forever all men shall be blest,
And all nations hail Him King of kings confessed.
Christ shall have dominion, over land and sea
earth's remotest regions shall His empire be.
- 4: Unto God Almighty, joyful Zion sings,
He alone is glorious, doing wondrous things;
Evermore, ye people, bless His glorious Name,
His eternal glory through the earth proclaim.
Christ shall have dominion, over land and sea
earth's remotest regions shall His empire be.

Arthur S. Sullivan - 1871
(From Psalm 78 – 14, 17 – 19)

23. Close to Thee

*“Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil...” Psalm 23:4*

- 1: Thou my everlasting portion,
more than friend or life to me,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
close to Thee, close to Thee,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

- 2: 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.

- 3: Lead me through the vale of shadows,
bear me over 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.

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

24. Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*"I will give of the Fountain of the Water of Life freely
to him who thirsts"* Revelation 21:6

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

- 2: Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Here by Thy great help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious Blood.

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

Robert Robinson (1735-1790)

25. Count your Blessings

*“Do not let your heart envy sinners,
but in the fear of the Lord continue all day long.”*

Proverbs 23:17

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

Chorus:

*Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.*

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

Chorus:

- 3: When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings. Wealth can never buy
Your reward in Heaven, nor your home on high.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922)

26. Crown Him with Many Crowns

"On His head are many crowns." Revelation 19:12

- 1: Crown Him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon His Throne;
Hark how the Heav'nly anthem drowns,
all music but its own.
Awake my soul and sing,
of Him Who died for thee,
and hail Him as thy matchless King,
through all eternity.
- 2: Crown Him the Lord of love,
behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky,
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends His burning eye,
at mysteries so bright.
- 3: Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways,
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
and round His piercéd feet,
Fair flow'rs of paradise extend,
their fragrance ever sweet.
- 4: Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer hail,
for Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail,
throughout eternity.

27. Dare to Be a Daniel!

“Daniel pays no attention to you, O King, or to the decree you put in writing’... So they brought Daniel and threw him into the lions’ den.” Daniel 6:13, 16

- 1: Standing by a purpose true, heeding God’s command,
Honour them the faithful few, all hail to Daniel’s band!

Chorus:

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

- 2: Many mighty men are lost, daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host,
by joining Daniel’s band!

Chorus:

- 3: Many giants, great and tall, stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
if met by Daniel’s band!

Chorus:

- 4: Hold the Gospel banner high, on to vict’ry grand,
satan and his host defy,
and shout for Daniel’s band!

Chorus:

Philip Bliss - 1873

28. **Fairest Lord Jesus**

“You are the most excellent of men and Your lips have been anointed with grace, since God has blessed You forever.”
Psalm 45:2

- 1: Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
 Son of God and Son of Man!
 Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honour,
 Thou my soul’s glory, joy and crown.

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

- 3: Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight.
 And all the twinkling, starry host.
 Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
 than all the angels heav’n can boast.

- 4: Beautiful Saviour! Lord of the nations!
 Son of God and Son of Man!
 Glory and honour, praise, adoration,
 now and forevermore be Thine.

Crusader’s Hymn: *Schönster Herr Jesu* - 1607

29. Fight the Good Fight

"Fight the good fight of Faith."

1 Timothy 6:12

- 1: Fight the good fight with all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
lay hold on life, and it shall be,
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2: Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3: Cast care aside, upon Thy Guide;
Lean and His mercy will provide;
Lean and the trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4: Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe and thou shalt see,
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John Monsell – 1863
(set to Mozart's Twelfth)

30. For all the Saints

"They will rest from their labour, for their deeds will follow them." Revelation 14:13

- 1: For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2: Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their might,
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight,
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 3: O may Thy soldiers faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win with them the victor's crown of gold,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 4: The golden evening brightens in the west,
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest,
sweet is the calm of paradise the blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 5: But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day,
The saints triumphant rise in bright array,
the King of glory, passes on His way,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 6: From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

William Walsham How - 1864

31. For the Beauty of the Earth

*“Ascribe to the Lord the glory due His Name.
Bring an offering and come before Him; Worship the Lord
in the splendor of His holiness.”* 1 Chronicles 16:29

- 1: For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2: For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3: For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 4: For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 5: For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

32. For the Lord is our Defense

*"You will not fear the terror of night,
nor the arrow that flies by day."*

Psalm 91:5

- 1: When the enemy comes in roaring like a flood,
Coveting the Kingdom and hungering for blood,
The Lord will raise a standard up and lead His people on,
The Lord of Hosts will go before,
defeating every foe, defeating every foe.

Chorus:

*For the Lord is our defense, Jesu defend us,
For the Lord is our defense, Jesu defend*

- 2: Some men trust in chariots, some trust in the horse,
But we will depend upon the Name of Christ our Lord,
The Lord has made my hands to war, and my fingers to fight,
The Lord lays low our enemies,
He raises us upright, He raises us upright.

Chorus:

- 3: A thousand fall at my left hand, ten thousand to the right,
And yet He will defend us from the arrow in the night,
Protect us from the terrors of the teeth of the devourer,
Imbue us with Your spirit Lord,
encompass us with power, encompass us with power.

Chorus: – x2

The Battle Hymn of King Alfred the Great, of England
(Based on Psalm 91)

(King Alfred began the great movement of winning the Vikings to Christ, requiring those he defeated in battle to submit to catacism and baptism.)

33. Freely, Freely

"Feely, you have received, freely give." Matthew 10:8

- 1: God forgave my sin in Jesus' Name.
I've been born again in Jesus' Name
And in Jesus' Name I come to you
To share His love as He told me to.

Chorus:

*He said 'Freely, freely you have received;
freely, freely give.
Go in My Name, and because you believe
others will know that I live.'*

- 2: All pow'r is giv'n in Jesus' Name
in earth and heav'n in Jesus Name
And in Jesus' Name I come to you
To share His pow'r as He told me to.

Chorus:

- 3: God gives us life in Jesus' Name
He lives in us in Jesus' Name
And in Jesus' Name I come to you
To share His peace as He told me to.

Chorus:

Carol Owen - 1931

34. From Greenland's Icy Mountains

"For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

Habakkuk 2:14

- 1: From Greenland's icy mountains, from India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river, from many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver their land from error's chain.
- 2: Waft through the spicy breezes, blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases, and only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness, the gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness bows down to wood and stone.
- 3: Can we, whose souls are lighted, with wisdom from on high
Can we, to men benighted, the lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation! The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation, has learned Messiah's Name.
- 4: Waft, waft, ye winds, His story; and you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory, it spreads from pole to pole,
Till o'er our ransomed nature, the Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator, in bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber (1783–1826)

(Bishop Heber composed this hymn for their Missionary service, not realizing that he would answer the call to India and give his life in Christ's service near Ceylon's isle, at age 42. This hymn is said to have inspired more missionaries into the field than any other hymn of the greatest century of missions. It was so well known in the 19th century that congregations and missions meetings would spontaneously sing it – without notes. Many knew the hymn off by heart. *"By common consent Heber's Missionary Hymn is the silver trumpet among all the rallying bugles of the Church. It will last through the ages"*)

35. Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

“Glorious things are said of you, O city of God.” Psalm 87:3

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

- 2: See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love.
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove;
who can faint while such a river,
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
never fails from age to age.

- 3: Round each habitation hovering,
see the Cloud and Fire appear!
For a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near;
thus deriving from their banner,
light by night and shade by day.
Safe they feed upon the manna,
which He gives them when they pray.

- 4: Saviour, if of Zion's city,
I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name;
fading is the worldling's pleasure,
all His boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure,
none but Zion's children know.

John Newton – 1779
(set to a tune by Frans Joseph Haydn – 1797)

36. Great is Thy Faithfulness

*“Because of the Lord’s great love we are not consumed,
for His compassions never fail. They are new
every morning: great is Your faithfulness.”*

Lamentations 3:22-23

- 1: 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.

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.*

- 2: 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.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Thomas Chisholm – 1923

37. Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah

*“He guides the humble in what is right
and teaches them His way.”*

Psalm 25:9

- 1: Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.

- 2: Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy Pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

- 3: When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling torrent,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

- 4: Saviour, come! We long to see Thee,
Long to dwell with Thee above;
And to know in full communion,
All the sweetness of Thy love.
Come, Lord Jesus!
Take Thy waiting people home.

William Williams (1717 – 1791)

38. Hallelujah, What a Saviour

*"He is despised and rejected by men, a Man of Sorrows
and acquainted with grief."* Isaiah 53:3

- 1: Man of Sorrows! what a Name
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
- 2: Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His Blood.
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
- 3: Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
"Full Atonement!" can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
- 4: Lifted up was He to die;
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in Heav'n exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
- 5: When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

39. Have Thine Own Way, Lord

*“But now, O LORD, You are our Father;
We are the clay, and You are the Potter;
and all we are the work of Your hand.”* Isaiah 64:8

- 1: Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.
- 2: Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.
- 3: 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.
- 4: Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

Adelaide A. Pollard (1862-1934)

40. He Hideth My Soul

*“In God is my salvation and my glory;
the Rock of my strength and my refuge...”* Psalm 62:7

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

41. He Lives!

“He is not here; for He is risen, as He said...”

Matthew 28:6

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

- 3: Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,
None other is so loving, so good and kind.

Chorus:

Alfred H. Ackley (1887-1960)

42. He Who Would Valiant Be

*“Anyone who does not take his cross
and follow Me is not worthy of Me.”* Matthew 10:38

- 1: He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
let him in constancy, follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent,
his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.
- 2: Who so beset him round with dismal stories,
do but themselves confound – his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
he will make good his right to be a pilgrim.
- 3: Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
we know we at the end shall life inherit.
Then, fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day to be a pilgrim.

John Bunyan – 1678
(Pilgrims Progress)

43. Higher Ground

*“For as the heavens are higher than the earth
so are My ways higher than your ways.”* Isaiah 55:9

- 1: 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.”

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

- 4: 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, plant my feet on higher ground.”

Chorus:

Johnson Oatman, Jr. (1856-1922)

44. Holy, Holy, Holy

*“Day and night they never stop saying:
'Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord God Almighty,
Who was, and is, and is to come.”* Revelation 4:8

- 1: Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2: Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns
around the glassy sea.
Cherubim and seraphim, falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3: Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye of sinful man, Thy glory may not see.
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4: Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name,
in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber (1783 – 1826)

(Bishop Reginald Heber also authored *From Greenland's Icy Mountains* and served as a Missionary to India.)

45. How Great Thou Art

“Great is the Lord, and most worthy of praise.”

Psalm 48:1

- 1: O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power thro'out the universe displayed.

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.*

- 2: When thro' 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.

Chorus:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

- 4: 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:

46. How Lovely on the Mountains

“How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of those who bring Good News, who proclaim peace, who bring good tidings, who proclaim salvation, who say to Zion: Your God reigns!” Isaiah 52:7

- 1: How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him,
who brings good news, good news;
announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness,
our God reigns, our God reigns.
our God reigns (x4)
- 2: He had no stately form, He had no majesty,
That we should be drawn to Him;
He was despised and we took no account of Him,
yet now He reigns with the Most High.
Now He reigns (x2), Now He reigns with the Most High.
- 3: It was our sin and guilt that bruised and wounded Him,
It was our sin that brought Him down;
when we like sheep, had gone astray our Shepherd came,
and on His shoulders, bore our shame.
On His shoulders (x2),
On His shoulders, He bore our shame.
- 4: Out from the tomb He came with grace and majesty,
He is alive, He is alive.
God loves us so, see here His hands, His feet, His side;
yes we know, He is alive.
He's alive (x4)

Leonard E. Smith Jnr. - 1949

47. I am Thine, O Lord

*"I delight in the Law of God
according to the inward man."* Romans 7:22

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

Chorus:

*Draw me nearer, nearer Blessèd Lord,
To the Cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer Blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.*

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

- 4: 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:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

48. I Asked the Lord

*"Before I was afflicted I went astray,
but now I obey Your Word."* Psalm 119:67

- 1: I asked the Lord that I might grow,
in faith and love, and every grace;
might more of His salvation know,
and seek, more earnestly, His face.
- 2: 'Twas He that led me thus to pray,
and He, I know, has answered prayer;
but it has been in such a way,
as almost drove me to despair.
- 3: I hoped that in some favoured hour,
My Lord would answer my request;
and would by His constraining power,
subdue my sins and give me rest.
- 4: Instead of this, He made me feel,
the hidden evils of my heart;
And let the angry powers of hell,
assault my soul in every part.
- 5: Then, with His own strong hand, He seemed,
intent to aggravate my woe;
'thwarted the fair designs I schemed,
withered my pleasures, laid me low.
- 6: "Lord, why is this?" I trembling cried,
"wilt Thou pursue my soul to death?"
"This is the way" the Lord replied,
"I answer prayer for grace and faith ...
- 7: "These inward trials I employ,
from self and pride to set you free;
And break your schemes of earthly joy,
that you may find your all in Me."

John Newton (1725 – 1807)

49. I Cannot Tell

“As I live’, says the Lord, ‘every knee shall bow to Me, and every tongue shall confess to God’.” Romans 14:11

- 1: I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wand'rers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know, that He was born of Mary,
When Bethlehem's manger was His only home,
And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured,
And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.
- 2: I cannot tell how silently He suffered
As with His peace He graced this place of tears,
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.
- 3: I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendor
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.
- 4: I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at His bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to Heaven, and Heaven to earth, will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King.

William Y. Fullerton (1857-1932)

50. I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

“Jesus said...’No one, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God.’”

Luke 9:62

- 1: I have decided to follow Jesus;
I have decided to follow Jesus;
I have decided to follow Jesus;
No turning back, no turning back.
- 2: Though some may wander, I still will follow;
Though some may wander, I still will follow;
Though some may wander, I still will follow;
No turning back, no turning back.
- 3: The world behind me, the Cross before me;
The world behind me, the Cross before me;
The world behind me, the Cross before me;
No turning back, no turning back.
- 4: Though none go with me, still I will follow;
Though none go with me, still I will follow;
Though none go with me, still I will follow;
No turning back, no turning back.
- 5: Will you decide now to follow Jesus?
Will you decide now to follow Jesus?
Will you decide now to follow Jesus;
No turning back, no turning back.

Sadhu Sundar Singh (1889-1929)
(Based on Luke 9:57)

51. I Know Whom I Have Believed

*"...I know Whom I have believed... He is able
to keep what I have committed to Him until that Day."*

2 Timothy 1:12

- 1: 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.

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."*

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)
(Based on 2 Timothy 1:12)

52. I Need Thee every Hour

*“You will keep him in perfect peace,
whose mind is stayed on You”*

John 6:37

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

- 5: I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou Blessèd Son.

Chorus:

Annie S Hawks (1835-1918)
Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

53. I Stand Amazed

“In Him we have Redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins in accordance with the riches of God’s grace.”

Ephesians 1:7

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

Chorus:

*How marvellous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Saviour’s love for me!*

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

54. I Will Sing of my Redeemer

*"You, O Lord, are our Father; our Redeemer
from Everlasting is Your Name"* Isaiah 63:16

- 1: I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel Cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

Chorus:

*Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,
With His Blood, He purchased me.
On the Cross, He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.*

- 2: I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

Chorus:

- 3: I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

Chorus:

- 4: I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

Chorus:

Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

55. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

*"And he showed me a pure river...of life, clear as crystal,
proceeding from the Throne of God and of the Lamb."*

Revelation 22:1

- 1: I will sing the wondrous story
Of the Christ Who died for me;
How He left His home in glory
For the Cross of Calvary.

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

56. I'd Rather have Jesus

"...choosing rather to suffer afflictions with the people of God than to enjoy the passing pleasure of sin."

Hebrews 11:25

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

Chorus:

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

- 2: I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause;
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
I'd rather have Jesus than worldwide fame;
I'd rather be true to His Holy Name

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Rhea F. Miller (1894-1966)

57. Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

“Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen”

1 Timothy 1:17

- 1: Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.
- 2: Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3: Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render; O help us to see,
'tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee!

Walter Chalmers Smith - 1867

58. In Christ Alone

"In this is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins."

1 John 4:10

- 1: In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my all in all
Here in the love of Christ I stand.
- 2: In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that Cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.
- 3: There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious Blood of Christ.
- 4: No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

59. In Heavenly Armour

*“Be strong in the Lord and in His mighty power.
Put on the armour of God...”* Ephesians 6:10-11

- 1: In heavenly armour, we'll enter the land,
The battle belongs to the Lord,
No weapon that's fashioned against us will stand,
The battle belongs to the Lord.

Chorus:

*And we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord,
And we sing glory, honour,
power and strength to the Lord.*

- 2: When the power of darkness comes in like a flood,
The battle belongs to the Lord,
He's raised up a standard, the power of His Blood,
The battle belongs to the Lord.

Chorus:

- 3: When your enemy presses in hard, do not fear,
The battle belongs to the Lord,
Take courage my friend, your redemption is near,
The battle belongs to the Lord.

Chorus:

Jamie Owens-Collins - 1984

60. In the Garden

*“One of the servants...said, ‘Did I not see you
in the garden with Him?’”* John 18:26

- 1: I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

- 3: I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.

Chorus:

Charles Austin Miles (1868-1946)

61. It is No Secret

*"But now in Christ Jesus you who once were far
off have been made near by the Blood of Christ"*

Ephesians 2:13

- 1: The chimes of time ring out the news,
another day is through.
Someone slipped and fell, was that someone you?
You may have longed for added strength
your courage to renew.
Do not be disheartened, I have news for you.

Chorus:

*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.*

- 2: There is no night for in His light, you'll never walk alone.
You'll always feel at home, wherever you may roam.
There is no power can conquer you
while God is on your side.
Take Him at His promise, don't run away and hide.

Chorus:

Stuart Hamblen - 1908

62. It is Well With my Soul

*“He has redeemed my soul in peace
from the battle which was against me.”* Psalm 55:18

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

Chorus:

*It is well, (It is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

- 2: Though satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own Blood for my soul.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Horatio G. Spafford (1828-1888)

63. Jesus, I Come

“Lord, if it is You, command me to come to You on the water.’ So He said, ‘Come.’” Matthew 14:28, 29

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

- 2: Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy Cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of earth’s sorrows, into Thy balm,
Out of life’s storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant Psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

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

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

William T. Sleeper (1819-1904)

64. Jesus Lover of my Soul

*"God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave,
for He shall receive me."* Psalm 49:15

- 1: Jesus, lover of my soul,
let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

- 2: Other refuge have I none,
hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, Oh! leave me not alone,
still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
all my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
with the shadow of Thy wing.

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

- 4: Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart; rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

65. Jesus Shall Reign

*“For He must reign till He has put all enemies
under His feet.”* *1 Corinthians 15:25*

- 1: Jesus shall reign wherever the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

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

- 3: People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

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

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

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
(Based on Psalm 72)

66. Jesus the Very Thought of Thee

*"How sweet are Your Words to my taste,
sweeter than honey to my mouth."* Psalm 119:103

- 1: Jesus, the very thought of Thee
with sweetness fills the breast;
but sweeter far Thy face to see,
and in Thy presence rest.
- 2: O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
to those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- 3: But what to those who find? Ah, this
nor tongue nor pen can show;
the love of Jesus, what it is,
none but His loved ones know.
- 4: Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
as Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
and through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 12 century

67. Joy to the World

“Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth.” Psalm 98:4

- 1: Joy to the world the Lord has come,
let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heav'n and nature sing, and Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n and Heav'n and nature sing.
- 2: Joy to the earth the Saviour reigns,
let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat, the sounding joy
- 3: No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.
- 4: He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove,
the glories of His righteousness,
and wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,
and wonders, wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts – 1719
(Based on Psalm 98)

68. Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

*"For the Kingdom of God is righteousness and peace
and joy in the Holy Spirit."* Romans 14:17

- 1: Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

- 2: All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and Heav'n reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

- 3: Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy Divine

- 4: Mortals, join the happy chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sonward
In the triumph song of life.

Henry van Dyke (1852-1933)

69. Just a Closer Walk with Thee

*“And He said to me, ‘My grace is sufficient for you,
for My strength is made perfect in weakness.’”*

2 Corinthians 12:9

- 1: 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.

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.*

- 2: Through 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:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

Anonymous
(Based on 2 Corinthians 13:4)

70. Just as I am, Without One Plea

*"...and the one who comes to Me
I will by no means cast out."*

John 6:37

- 1: Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 2: Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 3: Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 4: Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 5: 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.
- 6: Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

71. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

*“The eternal God is your refuge and underneath
are the everlasting arms.” Deuteronomy 33:27*

- 1: What a fellowship, what a joy Divine,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Chorus:

*Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the Everlasting Arms.*

- 2: O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Chorus:

- 3: What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Chorus:

Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

72. Love Divine, all Loves Excelling

*"...walk in the Spirit, and you shall not fulfil
the lust of the flesh."*

Galatians 5:16

- 1: Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
all Thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

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

- 3: Come, Almighty to deliver,
let us all Thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.

- 4: Finish, then, Thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see Thy great salvation
perfectly restored in Thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in Heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

73. **May We Be a Shining Light**

*"I have made you a light for the Gentiles,
that you may bring salvation to the ends of the earth."*

Acts 13:47

- 1: May we be a shining light to the nations,
A shining light to the peoples of the earth,
Till the whole world knows the glory of Your Name,
May Your pure light shine through us.

- 2: May we bring a word of hope to the nations,
A word of life to the peoples of the earth,
Till the whole world knows,
there's salvation through Your Name,
may Your mercy flow through us.

- 3: May we be a healing balm to the nations,
A healing balm to the peoples of the earth,
Till the whole world knows the power of Your Name,
May Your healing flow through us.

- 4: May we sing a song of joy to the nations,
A song of praise to the peoples of the earth,
Till the whole world knows that Jesus Christ is Lord,
May Your song be sung through us.

- 5: May Your Kingdom come to the nations,
Your will be done to the peoples of the earth,
Till the whole world knows that Jesus Christ is Lord,
May Your Kingdom come in us (x2)

May Your Kingdom come on earth.

Chris Christensen - 1986

74. Morning Has Broken

"This is the Lord's doing; It is marvelous in our eyes"

Psalm 118:23

- 1: Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for the springing fresh from the Word.
- 2: Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.
- 3: Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day.

Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965)

75. My Hope is built on Nothing Less

"No one can lay any foundation other than the One already laid, which is Jesus Christ." 1 Corinthians 3:11

- 1: My hope is built on nothing less,
than Jesus' Blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

Chorus:

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

- 2: When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

Chorus:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

- 4: When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
dressed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the Throne.

Chorus:

76. My Jesus I Love Thee

*"The Lord is my strength and song,
and He has become my salvation."* Exodus 15:2

- 1: My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 2: I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3: I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 4: In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

William R. Featherstone (1846-1873)

77. **Near the Cross**

*"I will give of the fountain of the water of life
freely to him who thirsts."* Revelation 21:6

- 1: Jesus, keep me near the Cross,
 There a precious fountain
 Free to all, a healing stream
 Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Chorus:

*In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

- 2: Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
 Love and mercy found me;
 There the bright and morning star
 Sheds its beams around me.

Chorus:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

- 4: Near the Cross I'll watch and wait
 Hoping, trusting ever,
 Till I reach the golden strand,
 Just beyond the river.

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

78. Nearer, My God to Thee

"For if we live, we live to the Lord; and if we die, we die to the Lord... Whether we live or die we are the Lord's."

Romans 14:8

- 1: Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a Cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
- 2: Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
- 3: There let the way appear, steps unto Heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given;
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
- 4: Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
- 5: Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Sarah F. Adams (1805-1848)

79. Now Thank we all our God

*“Let the peace of God rule in your hearts...
and be thankful.”*

Colossians 3:15

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

- 2: O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
and Blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills,
in this world and the next!

- 3: All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given;
The Son and Him Who reigns
with Them in highest Heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)

80. O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

*"He jumped to his feet and began to walk.
Then he went with them into the Temple courts,
walking and jumping, and praising God."* Acts 3:8

- 1: O for a thousand tongues to sing,
my great Redeemer's praise, my great Redeemer's praise
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of His grace.
- 2: My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim, assist me to proclaim
to spread through all the earth abroad,
the honours of Thy Name.
- 3: Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease; that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.
- 4: He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free; He sets the prisoner free;
His Blood can make the foulest clean,
His Blood availed for me.
- 5: He speaks and list'ning to His voice,
new life the dead receive; new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.
- 6: Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise; ye dumb,
our loosen'd tongues employ;
your loosen'd tongues employ;
ye blind, behold Your Saviour come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.
- 7: My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad:
the honours of Thy Name.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

81. O God, our Help in Ages Past

*“Lord, You have been our dwelling place
throughout all generations.”*

Psalm 90:1

- 1: O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.
- 2: Under the shadow of Your throne,
Your saints have dwelt secure,
sufficient is Your arm alone,
and our defence is sure.
- 3: Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting You are God,
to endless years the same.
- 4: A thousand ages in Your sight,
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night,
before the rising sun.
- 5: The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
with all their lives and cares,
are carried downward by Your flood,
and lost in foll'wing years.
- 6: Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away,
they fly forgotten, as a dream,
dies at the opening day.
- 7: O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
O be our Guard while troubles last,
and our eternal Home.

Isaac Watts – 1719
(Based on Psalm 90)

82. O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

*“And they clothed Him with purple;
and they twisted a crown of thorns and put it on His head.”*

Mark 15:17

- 1: O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn!
- 2: What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered, was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favour, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
- 3: Men mock and taunt and jeer Thee, Thou noble countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee and flee before Thy glance.
How art thou pale with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy visage languish that once was bright as morn!
- 4: Now from Thy cheeks has vanished their colour once so fair;
From Thy red lips is banished the splendor that was there.
Grim death, with cruel rigor, hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigour, Thy strength in this sad strife.
- 5: My burden in Thy Passion, Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression which brought this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee, wrath were my rightful lot;
Have mercy, I implore Thee; Redeemer, spurn me not!
- 6: What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

Bernard of Clairvaux – 1153

83. O Worship The King

*“All You have made will praise You, O Lord;
Your saints will extol You.”* Psalm 145:10

- 1: O Worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.
- 2: O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3: The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Your power has founded of old,
Has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it has cast, like a mantle the sea.
- 4: Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5: Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In You do we trust, nor find You to fail;
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!
- 6: O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn You above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
with true adoration shall lisp to Your praise.

Robert Grant – 1833
(Based on Psalm 104)

84. One Day

"By this we know love, because He laid down His life for us...."

1 John 3:16

- 1: One day when Heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He!

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!*

- 2: 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!

Chorus:

- 3: 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!

Chorus:

- 4: 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!

Chorus:

- 5: 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:

John Wilbur Chapman (1859-1918)

85. Onward Christian Soldiers

"I will build My Church and the gates of Hell will not overcome it."
Matthew 16:18

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

Chorus:

*Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the Cross of Jesus going on before.*

- 2: At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee;
on then Christian soldiers, on to victory;
Hell's foundation quiver, at the shout of praise;
brothers lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.

Chorus:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

- 4: Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
but the Church of Jesus, constant will remain;
gates of Hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
we have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

Chorus:

- 5: Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,
blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
glory, laud and honour unto Christ the King;
this through countless ages, men and angels sing.

Chorus:

86. Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

*"...for I am gentle and lowly in heart,
and you will find rest for your souls."* Matthew 11:29

- 1: Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling, do not pass me by.

Chorus:

*Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.*

- 2: Let me at Thy Throne of mercy find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition; help my unbelief.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

- 4: Thou the Spring of all my comfort, more than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

87. Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

“Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.”

Psalm 150:6

- 1: Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,
praise Him all creatures here below,
praise Him above you Heavenly host,
praise Father, Son & Holy Ghost.
- 2: Give glory to the Father,
give glory to the Son,
give glory to the Spirit,
while endless ages run;
- 3: “Worthy the Lamb” all Heaven cries,
to be exalted thus,
“Worthy the Lamb” our hearts reply,
for He was slain for us.
- 4: Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
praise Him all creatures here below,
praise Him above you Heavenly host,
praise Father, Son & Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken – 1709

88. Praise Him

*"My tongue will speak of your righteousness
and of Your praises all day long."* Psalm 35:28

- 1: Praise Him, praise Him,
Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim.
Hail Him! Hail Him! Highest archangels in glory.
Strength and honour give to His holy Name.
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long.
O ye saints that dwell on the mountains of Zion,
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song.

- 2: Praise Him, praise Him, Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
For our sins He suffered and bled and died;
He, our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.
Loving Saviour, meekly enduring sorrow,
Crowned with thorns that cruelly pierced His brow;
Once for us rejected, despised and forsaken,
Prince of Glory, ever triumphant now.

- 3: Praise Him, praise Him, Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring;
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever,
Crown Him, crown Him, Prophet and Priest and King!
Death is vanquished! Tell it with joy, ye faithful,
Where is now thy victory boasting grave?
Jesus lives! No longer thy portals are cheerless,
Jesus lives, the mighty and strong to save.

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

89. Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

*“Praise the Lord, all His works everywhere
in His dominion. Praise the Lord, O my soul.”*

Psalm 103:22

- 1: Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,
to His feet your tribute bring,
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him,
praise the everlasting King.
- 2: Praise Him for His grace and favour,
to our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless
Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3: Father-like, He tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame He knows,
in His hands He gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes,
Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him,
widely as His mercy goes.
- 4: Frail as summer's flower, we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone,
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him,
Praise the High, Eternal One.
- 5: Angels, help us to adore Him,
ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him, Praise Him,
Praise with us the God of Grace.

Henry F. Lyte – 1834
(From Psalm 103)

90. Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens Adore Him

*“Sing, O Heavens...break out in singing for the Lord
has comforted His people, and will have mercy”*

Revelation 21:6

- 1: Praise the Lord: ye Heavens, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height.
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed.
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance He hath made.

- 2: Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail.
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim.
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.

- 3: Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in Heaven adore Thee;
We would bow before Thy Throne.
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done. Amen

Foundling Hospital Collection (1796)
(From Psalm 148)

91. Praise to the Lord the Almighty

"You are worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power, for You created all things." Revelation 4:11

- 1: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is Thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His Temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.
- 2: Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters Thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how Thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?
- 3: Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper Thy work and defend Thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend Thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend Thee.
- 4: Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly around Thee are raging,
Biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.
- 5: Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.
- 6: Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him;
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

92. Redeemed

"I know that my Redeemer lives..."

Job 19:25

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

Chorus:

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

- 2: 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.

Chorus:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

- 4: I know there's a crown that is waiting,
In yonder bright mansion for me,
And soon, with the spirits made perfect,
At home with the Lord I shall be.

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

93. Rescue the Perishing, Care for the Dying

*“Rescue those being led away to death;
hold back those staggering toward slaughter.”* Proverbs 24:11

- 1: Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

Chorus:

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.*

- 2: Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive.
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

Chorus:

- 3: Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

Chorus:

- 4: Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer the Saviour has died.

Chorus:

94. Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted

*"The wicked man flees though no one pursues,
but the righteous are as bold as a lion."* Proverbs 28:1

- 1: Rise again ye lion-hearted,
Saints of early Christendom.
Wither is your strength departed?
Whither gone your martyrdom?
Lo, love's light is on them,
Glory's flame upon them,
And their will to die doth quell
E'en the lord and prince of hell

- 2: These the men by fear unshaken,
Facing danger dauntlessly;
These no witching lust hath taken,
Lust that lures to vanity.
Mid the roar and rattle of tumultuous battle
In desire they soar above
All that earth would have them love

- 3: Great of heart, they know no turning,
Honor, gold, bold, they laugh to scorn,
Quench desires with burning.
By no earthly passion torn.
Mid the lions' roaring
Songs of praise out pouring,
Joyously they take their stand
On th'arena's bloody sand.

- 4: Would to God that I might even
As the martyred saints of old,
With the helping hand of Heaven,
Steadfast stand in battle bold!
O my God, I pray Thee,
In the combat stay me.
Grant that I may ever be
Loyal, staunch, and true to Thee.

Author Unknown - 1712
Bernhard Klein - 1817

95. Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me

"That Rock was Christ."

1 Corinthians 10:4

- 1: Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the Blood,
from Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
cleanse me from its guilt and power

- 2: Not the labours of my hands,
can fulfil Thy Law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

- 3: Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to the Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the Fountain fly,
wash me Saviour or I die.

- 4: While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyelids close in death;
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see Thee on Thy Judgement Throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus Toplady - 1776

96. Saved By Grace

*“For by grace you have been saved through faith,
and that not of yourselves; it is a gift of God.”*

Ephesians 2:8

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

Chorus:

*And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story - Saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story - Saved by grace.*

- 2: Someday my earthly house will fall.
I cannot tell how soon 'twill be;
But this I know—my All in All
Has now a place in Heav'n for me.

Chorus:

- 3: Someday, when fades the golden sun
Beneath the rosy tinted west,
My blessed Lord will say, “Well done!”
And I shall enter into rest.

Chorus:

- 4: Some day: till then I'll watch and wait,
My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
That when my Saviour opens the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight.

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

97. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

*“Teach me Your way, O Lord,
and lead me in a smooth path...”*

Psalm 27:11

- 1: Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us,
much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

- 2: We are Thine, Thou dost befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

- 3: Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
grace to cleanse and pow'r to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
We will early turn to Thee.

- 4: Early let us seek Thy favour, early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
with Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy A. Thrupp (1799-1847)

98. Search Me O God

*“Search me, O God, and know my heart; test me
and know my anxious thoughts.*

*See if there is any offensive way in me,
and lead me in the way everlasting.” Psalm 139:23-24*

- 1: Search me, O God, and know my heart today;
Try me, O Lord, and know my thoughts I pray:
See if there be some wicked way in me,
Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.
- 2: I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;
Fulfil Thy Word, and make me pure within;
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame
Grant my desire to magnify Thy Name.
- 3: 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.
- 4: 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.

Edwin Orr - 1936

99. Send the Light

“God was in Christ reconciling the world to Himself and has committed to us the message of reconciliation.”

2 Corinthians 5:19

- 1: There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave,
“Send the light! Send the light!”
There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,
Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus:

*Send the light, the blessed Gospel light;
Let it shine from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light;
Let it shine forevermore!*

- 2: We have heard the Macedonian call today,
“Send the light! Send the light!”
And a golden off'ring at the Cross we lay,
Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus:

- 3: Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,
“Send the light! Send the light!”
And a Christ like spirit everywhere be found,
Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus:

- 4: Let us not grow weary in the work of love,
“Send the light! Send the light!”
Let us gather jewels for a crown above,
Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus:

Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)

100. Shine, Jesus Shine

*"His face was like the sun shining
in all its brilliance."*

Revelation 1:16

- 1: Lord, the light of Your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness shining,
Jesus, light of the world shine upon us,
Set us free by the truth You now bring us,
Shine on me, Shine on me.

Chorus:

*Shine, Jesus shine, fill this land with the Father's glory,
Blaze, Spirit blaze, set our hearts on fire,
Flow, river flow, flood the nations with grace and mercy
Send forth Your Word, Lord, and let there be light.*

- 2: Lord I come to Your awesome presence,
from the shadows into Your radiance,
by the blood I may enter Your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my darkness,
Shine on me, Shine on me.

Chorus:

- 3: As we gaze on Your Kingly brightness,
so our faces display Your likeness,
ever-changing from glory to glory,
mirrored here may our lives tell Your story,
Shine on me, Shine on me.

Chorus:

Graham Kendrick - 1988

101. Since Jesus Came into My Heart

*“Behold, My servants shall sing
for joy of heart...”*

Isaiah 65:14

- 1: What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

*Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul
Like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.*

- 2: I have ceased from my wandering and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins, which were many, are all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

- 3: I shall go there to dwell in that City, I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

Rufus H. McDaniel (1850-1940)

102. Softly and Tenderly

*"I did not come to call the righteous, but sinners,
to repentance."* Mark 2:17

- 1: Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

- 3: Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,
Coming for you and for me.

Chorus:

- 4: O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

Chorus:

Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)

103. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

“Endure hardship with us like a good soldier of Christ Jesus.”
2 Timothy 2:3

- 1: Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
it must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory,
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
and Christ is Lord indeed.

- 2: Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
in this His glorious day.
Ye that are His now serve Him,
against unnumbered foes,
Let courage rise with danger,
and strength to strength oppose.

- 3: Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
each piece put on with prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
be never wanting there.

- 4: Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
the next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
a crown of life shall be,
He with the King of Glory,
shall reign eternally.

104. Standing on the Promises

*“For all the promises of God in Him are yes,
and in Him Amen, the glory of God through us.”*

2 Corinthians 12:9

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

- 3: 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.

Chorus:

- 4: 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.

Chorus:

Russel K. Carter (1849-1926)

105. Surely Goodness and Mercy

“Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the House of the Lord forever.”
Psalm 23:6

- 1: A pilgrim was I, and a wandering,
In the cold night of sin I did roam,
When Jesus the kind Shepherd found me,
And now I am on my way Home.

Chorus:

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.*

- 2: And I shall dwell in the House of the Lord forever,
And I shall feast at the table spread for me;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.

Chorus:

- 3: He restoreth my soul when I'm weary,
He giveth me strength day by day;
He leads me beside the still waters,
He guards me each step of the way.

Chorus:

- 4: When I walk through the dark lonesome valley,
My Saviour will walk with me there;
And safely His great hand will lead me
To the mansions He's gone to prepare.

Chorus:

106. Take My Life, and Let It Be

*“Just as you used to offer the parts of your body
in slavery to impurity ... so now offer them
in slavery to righteousness.”* Romans 6:19

- 1: Take my life, and let it be,
consecrated Lord to Thee,
take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2: Take my hands, and let them move,
at the impulse of Thy love,
take my feet, and let them be,
swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3: Take my voice, and let me sing,
always, only, for my King,
take my lips and let them be,
filled with messages from Thee.
- 4: Take my silver and my gold,
not a mite would I withhold,
take my intellect and use,
ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
- 5: Take my will, and make it Thine,
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
it shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6: Take my love, my Lord, I pour,
at Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be,
ever, only, all for Thee.

Francis Havergal -1874

107. Take Time to Be Holy

“...Let us purify ourselves from everything that contaminates body and spirit, perfecting holiness out of reverence for God.” 2 Corinthians 7:1

- 1: Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, and feed on His Word;
Make friends of God's children, Help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
- 2: Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone –
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
thy friends, in thy conduct, His likeness shall see.
- 3: Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide;
And run not before Him, whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His Word.
- 4: Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each temper beneath His control:
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.

William D. Longstaff (1822-1894)

108. Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord

“Show me Your ways, O Lord; Teach me Your paths.”

Psalm 25:4

- 1: Teach me Thy way, O Lord, teach me Thy way!
Thy guiding grace afford, teach me Thy way!
Help me to walk aright, more by faith, less by sight;
Lead me with heav'nly light, teach me Thy way!
- 2: When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy way!
When earthly joys depart, teach me Thy way!
In hours of loneliness, in times of dire distress,
In failure or success, teach me Thy way!
- 3: When doubts and fears arise, teach me Thy way!
When storms o'erspread the skies, teach me Thy way!
Shine through the cloud and rain,
through sorrow, toil and pain;
Make Thou my pathway plain, teach me Thy way!
- 4: Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way!
Where'er my lot be cast, teach me Thy way!
Until the race is run, until the journey's done,
Until the crown is won, teach me Thy way!

Benjamin M. Ramsey (1849-1923)

109. Tell Me the Old Old Story

*“Of this Salvation the prophets have inquired
and searched diligently...”*

1 Peter 1:10

- 1: Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, as to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.

Chorus:

*Tell me the old, old Story, tell me the old, old Story,
Tell me the old, old Story, of Jesus and His love.*

- 2: Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,
That wonderful Redemption, God’s remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon.

Chorus:

- 3: Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave;
Remember I’m the sinner whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if you would really be,
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me.

Chorus:

- 4: Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear
That this world’s empty glory is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world’s glory is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: “Christ Jesus makes thee whole.”

Chorus:

Henry Alford (1810-1871)

110. The Bible Stands

*“The grass withers, the flower fades
But the Word of our God stands forever.”* Isaiah 40:8

- 1: The Bible stands like a rock undaunted
‘Mid the raging storms of time;
Its pages burn with the truth eternal,
And they glow with a light sublime.

Chorus

*The Bible stands though the hills may tumble,
It will firmly stand when the earth shall crumble;
I will plant my feet on its firm foundation,
For the Bible stands.*

- 2: The Bible stands like a mountain towering
Far above the works of men;
Its truth by none ever was refuted,
And destroy it they never can.

Chorus

- 3: The Bible stands and it will forever,
When the world has passed away;
By inspiration it has been given,
All its precepts I will obey.

Chorus

- 4: The Bible stands every test we give it,
For its Author is divine;
By grace alone I expect to live it,
And to prove and to make it mine.

Chorus

Haldor Lillenas (1885-1959)

111. The Church's One Foundation

"Christ Jesus Himself is the chief Cornerstone." Ephesians 2:20

- 1: The Church's one foundation, is Jesus Christ, her Lord,
she is His new creation, by water and the Word,
from Heaven He came and sought her, to be His Holy bride, with
His own Blood He bought her, and for her life He died.
- 2: Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one Faith, one birth,
one Holy Name she blesses, partakes one Holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued.
- 3: Though with a scornful wonder, men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up: "How long?"
and soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.
- 4: The Church shall never perish! Her dear Lord to defend,
To guide, sustain and cherish, is with her to the end,
though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,
against both foe or traitor she ever shall prevail.
- 5: 'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation, of peace forevermore,
till with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious, shall be the Church at rest.
- 6: Yet she on earth hath union, with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion, with those whose rest is won, O
happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone - 1866

112. The Day of Resurrection

*“O Death, where is your sting? O Hades,
where is your victory?”* 1 Corinthians 15:55

- 1: The day of Resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
the Passover of gladness,
the Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our Christ hath brought us over,
with hymns of victory.

- 2: Our hearts be pure from evil,
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of Resurrection light;
and listening to His accents,
may hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
may raise the Victor strain.

- 3: Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
The round world keep high triumph,
and all that is therein!
Let all things seen and unseen
their notes in gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord hath risen,
our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus, (c.696-754)
(8th century)

113. The Ends of All the Earth Shall Hear

*“All the ends of the earth will remember
and turn to the Lord, and all the families of the nations
will bow down before Him.”* Psalm 22:27

- 1: The ends of all the earth shall hear,
and turn unto the Lord in fear,
all kindreds of the earth shall own
and worship Him as God alone.
All earth to Him her homage brings,
the Lord of lords, The King of kings.
- 2: For His the Kingdom, His of right,
He rules the nations by His might,
All earth to Him her homage brings,
The Lord of lords, the King of kings.
All earth to Him her homage brings,
the Lord of lords, The King of kings.
- 3: Both rich and poor, both bond and free,
Shall worship Him on bended knee,
And children’s children shall proclaim,
The glorious honour of His Name.
All earth to Him her homage brings,
the Lord of lords, The King of kings.

The Psalter – 1912
(From Psalm 27 – 30)

114. The King of Love my Shepherd Is

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not be in want."

Psalm 23:1

- 1: The King of love my Shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
and He is mine forever.
- 2: Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul He leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.
- 3: Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love He sought me;
And on His shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing brought me.
- 4: In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with Thee dear Lord beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5: Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight,
from Thy pure chalice floweth.
- 6: And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise,
within Thy House forever.

Henry Baker – 1868
(Based on Psalm 23)

115. The Lord's My Shepherd

*"I am the Good Shepherd. The Good Shepherd
lays down His life for the sheep."* John 10:11

- 1: The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green;
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.
- 2: My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.
- 3: Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou are with me;
And Thy rod and staff me comfort still.
- 4: My table Thou has furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.
- 5: Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Francis Rous (1579 – 1659)

116. The Love of God

"Greater love has no man than this..."

John 15:13

- 1: 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.

Chorus:

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

- 2: When years of time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race —
The saints' and angels' song.

Chorus:

- 3: 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:

Frederick M. Lehman (1864-1961)

117. The Old Rugged Cross

*“Finally, there is laid up for me the crown
which the Lord... will give to me on that Day...”*

2 Timothy 4:8

- 1: On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

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.*

- 2: 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.

Chorus:

- 3: In that old rugged Cross, stained with Blood so Divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old Cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Chorus:

- 4: 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.

Chorus:

George Bennard (1873-1958)

118. The Ten Commandments

*"I am the Lord Your God, Who brought you out of Egypt,
out of the land of slavery."* Exodus 20:2

- 1: My soul, recall with rev'rent wonder,
how God amid the fire and smoke, Proclaimed His Holy Law
with thunder from Sinai's mountain, when He spoke:
- 2: "I am the Lord, your God and Sovereign,
Who out of bondage set you free,
Who saved you from the land of Egypt,
then serve no other gods but Me."
- 3: "You shall not bow to graven idols, for I, a jealous God,
your Lord, shall punish sin, in those who hate Me,
but love all those who keep My Word."
- 4: "The Lord is God; His Name is Holy.
Do not his Holiness profane.
God surely will not hold them guiltless who take His Holy Name
in vain."
- 5: "Remember, keep the Sabbath Holy,
the day God sanctified and blessed.
Six days you shall do all your labour,
but on the seventh you shall rest."
- 6: "Honour your father and mother;
obey the Lord your God's command.
That you may dwell secure and prosper,
with length of days upon the land."
- 7: "You shall not hate or kill your neighbour; do not commit adultery.
You shall not steal from one another, nor testify untruthfully."
- 8: "You shall not covet the possessions,
your neighbour's value as their own.
Home, wife or husband, all their treasures,
you shall respect as theirs alone."
- 9: Teach us, Lord God, to love Your precepts,
the good commandments of Your law.
Give us the grace to keep Your statutes,
with thankfulness and proper awe.

119. **There is a Green Hill**

*“When they came to the place called The Skull,
there they crucified Him...”* Luke 23:33

- 1: There is a green hill far away,
 Without a city wall,
 Where the dear Lord was crucified,
 Who died to save us all.

- 2: We may not know, we cannot tell
 What pains He had to bear;
 But we believe it was for us
 He hung and suffered there.

- 3: He died that we might be forgiven,
 He died to make us good,
 That we might go at last to Heaven,
 Saved by His precious Blood.

- 4: There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of Heaven, and let us in.

- 5: O dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming Blood,
 And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander
1823-1895

120. **There Shall be Showers of Blessings**

*"I will make My hill a blessing; and there shall be
showers of blessing."*

Ezekiel 34:26

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

- 5: There shall be showers of blessing,
 If we but trust and obey;
 There shall be seasons refreshing,
 If we let God have His way.

Chorus:

Daniel W. Whittle (1840-1901)

121. **There is Power in The Blood**

“Knowing that you were not redeemed with corruptible things, like silver or gold, from your aimless conduct..., but with the precious Blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.” 1 Peter 1:18-19

- 1: Would you be free from the burden of sin?
 There is power in the Blood, power in the Blood;
 Would you o'er evil a victory win?
 There is 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.*

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

Chorus:

- 3: Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
 There is power in the Blood, power in the Blood;
 Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.
 There is wonderful power in the Blood.

Chorus:

- 4: Would you do service for Jesus your King?
 There is power in the Blood, power in the Blood;
 Would you live daily His praises to sing?
 There is wonderful power in the Blood.

Chorus:

Lewis E. Jones (1865-1936)

122. Thine Be the Glory

“And who, through the Spirit of Holiness, was declared with power to be the Son of God by His Resurrection from the dead: Jesus Christ our Lord.”

Romans 1:14

- 1: Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death has won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy Body lay.

Chorus:

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death has won.*

- 2: Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness,
Hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

Chorus:

- 3: No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life;
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors
through Thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Chorus:

Edmund L. Budry (1854-1932)

123. This is My Father's World

"For you shall go out with joy, and be led out with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth into singing before you, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands." Isaiah 55:12

- 1: This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His Hand the wonders wrought.
- 2: This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me everywhere.
- 3: This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done:
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901)

124. To God Be The Glory

*“So that with one heart and mouth you may glorify
the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.”*

Romans 15:6

- 1: To God be the glory! Great things He hath done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His son.
Who yielded His life an Atonement for sin.
And opened the Life Gate that all may go in.

Chorus:

*Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done!*

- 2: O perfect Redemption, the purchase of Blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Chorus:

- 3: Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see!

Chorus:

Fanny J. Crosby (1820 – 1915)

125. Trust and Obey

“And Samuel answered, ‘Speak, for your servant hears.’”

1 Samuel 3:10

- 1: When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Chorus:

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

- 2: Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Chorus:

- 3: Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

Chorus:

- 4: But we never can prove the delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows, for the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Chorus:

- 5: Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

Chorus:

126. Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

*"...many prophets and kings have desired to see
what you see, and have not seen it."* Luke 10:24

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

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.*

- 2: 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!

Chorus:

- 3: 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:

Helen H. Lemmel (1846-1961)

127. Victory in Jesus

*"Yours, O LORD, is the greatness, the power and the glory,
the victory and the majesty..."* 1 Chronicles 29:11

- 1: 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.

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.*

- 2: I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing power 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.

Chorus

- 3: 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

128. We Have Heard a Joyful Sound

“Salvation is found in no one else, for there is no other name under heaven given to men by which we must be saved.” Acts 4:12

- 1: We have heard a joyful sound, Jesus saves!
Spread the gladness all around, Jesus saves!
Bear the news to ev'ry land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Jesus saves!
- 2: Waft it on the rolling tide, Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide, Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves,
Earth shall keep her jubilee, Jesus saves!
- 3: Sing above the battle's strife, Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom.
When the heart for mercy craves.
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb, Jesus saves!
- 4: Give the winds a mighty voice, Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice. Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves,
This our song of victory, Jesus saves!

Priscilla J. Owens (1829-1907)

129. We've a Story to Tell to The Nations

*"All the ends of the earth will remember and turn
to the Lord and all the families of the nations will
bow down before Him."* Psalm 22:27

- 1: We've a story to tell to the nations,
that shall turn their hearts to the right,
a story of truth and sweetness,
a story of peace and light.

Chorus:

*For the darkness shall turn to the dawning,
and the dawning to noon-day bright,
and Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth,
the Kingdom of love and light.*

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

Chorus:

- 3: We've a message to give to the nations,
that the Lord Who reigneth above
hath sent us His Son to save us,
and show us that God is love.

Chorus:

- 4: We've a Saviour to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
that all of the world's great peoples
might come to the truth of God.

Chorus:

130. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

“Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God.” Philippians 4:6

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

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

- 3: 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.

Joseph Scriven – 1855

131. What a Wonderful Change

“So, then, just as you received Jesus Christ as Lord, continue to live in Him, rooted and built up in Him, strengthened in the Faith as you were taught and overflowing with thankfulness.”

Colossians 2:6-7

- 1: What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul which so long I had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

*Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.*

- 2: I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins which were many are all washed away
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

- 3: I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

- 4: There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the City beyond I can see,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

- 5: I shall go there to dwell in that City I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:

132. What Can Wash Away my Sin?

"...the Blood of Jesus, His Son, purifies us from all sin." 1 John 1:7

- 1: What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

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

- 2: For my cleansing this I see –
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.
For my pardon this my plea –
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

- 3: Nothing can for sin atone –
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus:
Nought of good that I have done,
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

- 4: This is all my hope and peace –
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus:
He is all my righteousness –
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

Chorus:

- 5: Now by this I overcome –
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.
Now by this I'll reach my home:
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus!

Chorus:

133. What Child Is This?

*“For to us a Child is born, to us a Son is given,
and the Government will be on His shoulders. And He
will be called Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of
His Government and peace there will be no end.”*

Isaiah 9:6-7

- 1: What Child is this, Who, laid to rest
On Mary’s lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

- 2: Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear: for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

- 3: So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

William C. Dix – The Manger Throne, 1865.
Music: “Greensleeves,” (16th Century English melody)

134. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

“May I never boast except in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me and I to the world.” Galatians 6:14

- 1: 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.
- 2: 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.
- 3: 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?
- 4: Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so Divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts - 1709

135. When The Roll is Called Up Yonder

"For to me, to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

Philippians 1:21

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

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.*

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

Chorus:

- 3: Let us labour for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus:

James M. Black (1856-1938)

136. Whiter Than Snow

*“He who overcomes shall be clothed
in white garments, and I will not erase his name
from the Book of Life.”* Revelation 3:5

- 1: Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul.
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus:

*Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.*

- 2: Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,
Apply Thine own Blood and extract ev'ry stain;
To get this blest cleansing, I all things forego
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus:

- 3: Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, Blessèd Lord, at Thy crucified feet.
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy Blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus:

- 4: Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst “No,”
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus:

James Nicholson (1828-1876)

137. Who is On the Lord's Side?

"Whoever is for the Lord, come to me." Exodus 32:26

- 1: Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers, other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
By Thy call of mercy, by Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

- 2: Not for weight of glory, not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army, raise the warrior Psalm;
But for love that claimeth lives for whom He died,
he whom Jesus nameth must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining, by Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

- 3: Jesus, Thou has bought us, not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life Blood, for Thy diadem;
with Thy blessing filling each who comes to Thee,
Thou has made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption, by Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

- 4: Fierce may be the conflict, strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army none can overthrow;
round His standard ranging, vict'ry is secure,
for His truth unchanging makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting, by Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances R. Havergal – 1877

138. Who is This That Comes from Edom?

"It is I, speaking in righteousness, mighty to save."

Isaiah 63:1

- 1: Who is this that comes from Edom,
all His raiment stained with blood;
to the slave proclaiming freedom,
bringing and bestowing good,
glorious in the garb He wears,
glorious in the spoils He bears.
- 2: 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
travelling onward in His might,
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious,
to His people is the sight!
Jesus now is strong to save,
mighty to redeem the slave.
- 3: Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain:
Of His foes there's none remaining –
none the contest to maintain;
fallen they are, no more to rise;
all their glory prostrate lies."
- 4: This the Saviour has affected,
by His mighty arm alone;
See the thrones for Him erected!
'Tis an everlasting Throne;
'Tis the great reward He gains,
Glorious fruit of all His pains."
- 5: Mighty Victor, reign forever;
wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
cease to sing what Thou hast done.
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou will heal Thy people's woes.

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

139. Will Your Anchor Hold in the Storms of Life?

"We have this hope as an anchor for the soul, firm and secure."

Hebrews 6:19

- 1: Will your anchor hold in the storms of life?
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife;
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
Will your anchor fail, or firm remain?

Chorus:

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll:
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

- 2: It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, through strength Divine.

Chorus:

- 3: It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers roar the reef is near,
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

Chorus:

- 4: It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold, chill our latest breath,
On the rising tide, it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil!

Chorus:

- 5: When your eyes behold, through the gathering night
The City of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the Heavenly shore,
Where life's storms are past for evermore.

Chorus:

140. **Wonderful Words of Life**

*“Lord, to whom shall we go?
You have the Words of eternal life...”* John 6:68

- 1: Sing them over again to me,
 Wonderful Words of Life.
 Let me more of their beauty see,
 Wonderful Words of Life.

- 2: Words of life and beauty, teach me faith and duty,
 Beautiful Words, wonderful Words,
 Wonderful Words of Life. (x2)

- 3: Christ the blessed One gives to all,
 Wonderful Words of Life.
 Sinner, listen to the loving call,
 Wonderful Words of Life.

- 4: All so freely given, wooing us to Heaven,
 Beautiful Words, wonderful Words,
 Wonderful Words of Life. (x2)

Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

141. Ein Feste Burg (German)

- 1: Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott,
ein gute Wehr und Waffen.
Er hilft uns frei aus aller Not,
die uns jetzt hat betroffen.
Der alt böse Feind,
mit Ernst ers jetzt meint;
gross Macht und viel List
sein grausam Rüstung ist,
auf Erd ist nicht seinsgleichen.
- 2: Mit unsrer Macht ist nichts getan,
wir sind gar bald verloren;
es streit für uns der rechte Mann,
den Gott hat selbst erkoren.
Fragst du, wer der ist:
er heisst Jesus Christ,
der Herr Zebaoth,
und ist kein andrer Gott;
das Feld muss er behalten.
- 3: Und wenn die Welt voll Teufel wär
und wollt uns gar verschlingen,
so fürchten wir uns nicht so sehr,
es soll uns doch gelingen.
Der Fürst dieser Welt,
wie saur er sich stellt,
tut er uns doch nichts;
das macht, er ist gericht.
Ein Wörtlein kann ihn fällen.
- 4: Das Wort sie sollen lassen stahn
und kein Dank dazu haben.
Er ist bei uns wohl auf dem Plan
mit seinem Geist und Gaben.
Nehmen sie den Leib,
Gut, Ehr, Kind und Weib:
lass fahren dahin!
Sie habens kein Gewinn.
Das Reich muss uns doch bleiben.

142. C'est Un Rempart Que Notre Dieu (French)

- 1: C'est un rempart que notre Dieu,
Une invincible armure,
Un défenseur victorieux,
Une aide prompte et sûre.
L'ennemi, contre nous,
Redouble de courroux:
Vaine colère!
Que pourrait l'adversaire?
L'Eternel détourne ses coups.
- 2: Seuls, nous bronchons à chaque pas
Quand l'Ennemi nous presse.
Mais un héros pour nous combat
Et nous soutient sans cesse.
Quel est ce défenseur?
C'est toi, divin Sauveur,
Dieu des armées!
Tes tribus opprimées
Connaissent leur libérateur.
- 3: Que les démons, forgeant des fers,
Menacent ton Eglise,
Ta Sion brave les enfers,
Sur le rocher assise.
Constant dans son effort,
En vain, avec la mort,
satan conspire.
Pour briser son empire,
Il suffit d'un mot du Dieu fort.
- 4: Dis-le, ce mot victorieux
Dans toutes nos détresses,
Et donne-nous, du haut des cieux,
Ta force et ta sagesse.
Qu'on nous ôte nos biens,
Qu'on serre nos liens,
Que nous importe!
Ta grâce est la plus forte,
Et ton royaume est pour les tiens.

143. 'n Vaste Burg is Onse God (Afrikaans)

- 1: 'n Vaste burg is onse God,
ons skuil in Hom, die Sterke.
Hy is 'n vesting in die nood -
vir ewig staan Sy werke.
Al kom die bose aan
in sy oorwinnaarswaan,
ons weet by al sy lis,
sy lot is reeds beslis -
God self stel aan hom perke.

- 2: Gord ons met eie krag ons aan
dan is die stryd verlore;
net Een kan satansmag weerstaan,
deur God daartoe verkore.
Vra u sy Naam, so weet
dat Hy die Christus heet;
gaan Hy voor in gevaar,
Heer van sy eng'leskaar,
nooit is die stryd verlore !

- 3: Al storm hul ook van elke kant,
die hel se leërmagte,
die een wat sterker is, hou stand,
Hy sterk ons swakke kragte.
Veg met geweld en lis
die vors van duisternis -
ons vrees geen dood of hel;
sy vonnis is gevel,
ons is sy val te wagte.

- 4: Gods Woord hou stand in ewigheid,
geen mag kan dit laat wyk nie !
Beef, satan, God voer hier ons stryd;
Sy trou sal nooit beswyk nie !
al eis jy dan ons goed,
ons dierbares, ons bloed:
dit bring jou geen gewin -
ons gaan die hemel in,
jy roof ons nooit God's ryk nie.

144. Verlos! (Afrikaans)

- 1: Verlos, O my siel, gaan vertel dit
Die bloed van die Lam maak my vry!
Verlos deur Sy Grote genade,
Om ewig Sy kind nou te bly!

Koor:

*Verlos, verlos, die bloed van die Lam maak my vry
Verlos, verlos, om ewig Sy kind nou te bly!*

- 2: Verlos en gelukkig in Jesus,
Geen taal kan Sy liefde beloon,
Ek weet dat die Heilige Trooster,
Nou altyd in my hart sal woon!

Koor

- 3: Ek dink aan my dierbare Verloser,
Ek dink aan Homs wars-deur di dag,
Ek sing as ek dink aan Sy liefde
Sy liefde maak my hart ook sag.

Koor

- 4: Ek weet een dag sien ek my Koning,
Wat ek now hier dien en bemin,
Hy lei en bewaar my so veilig,
Dat ek in die nag ook kan sing.

Koor

- 5: Ek weet daar's 'n kroon vir oorwinnaars,
Ek hoop om dit eendag te kry,
En daar in die huis van verlostes,
Het Jesus 'n plek ook vir my!

Koor

Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

145. Die Stem (Afrikaans)

Uit die blou van onse hemel, uit die diepte van ons see,
Oor ons ewige gebergtes waar die kranse antwoord gee.
Deur ons ver-verlate vlaktes met die kreun van ossewa -
Ruis die stem van ons geliefde, van ons land Suid-Afrika.
Ons sal antwoord op jou roepstem, ons sal offer wat jy vra:
Ons sal lewe, ons sal sterwe - ons vir jou, Suid-Afrika

In die merg van ons gebeente, in ons hart en siel en gees,
In ons roem op ons verlede, in ons hoop of wat sal wees,
In ons wil en werk en wandel, van ons wieg tot aan ons graf -
Deel geen ander land ons liefde, trek geen ander trou ons af.
Vaderland! ons sal die adel van jou naam met ere dra:
Waar en trou as Afrikaners - kinders van Suid-Afrika.

In die songloed van ons somer, in ons winternag se kou,
In die lente van ons liefde, in die lanfer van ons rou,
By die klink van huweliksklokkies, by die kluitklap op die kis -
Streel jou stem ons nooit verniet nie, weet jy waar jou kinders is.
Op jou roep sê ons nooit nee nie, sê ons altyd, altyd ja:
Om te lewe, om te sterwe - ja, ons kom Suid-Afrika.

Op U Almag vas vertrouend het ons vadere gebou:
Skenk ook ons die krag, o Here! om te handhaaf en te hou -
Dat die erwe van ons vad're vir ons kinders erwe bly:
Knegte van die Allerhoogste, teen die hele wêreld vry.
Soos ons vadere vertrou het, leer ook ons vertrou, o Heer -
Met ons land en met ons nasie sal dit wel wees, God regeer.

(In May 1918, C.J. Langenhoven wrote an Afrikaans poem called "*Die Stem*", for which music was composed by the Reverend Marthinus Lourens de Villiers in 1921)

146. The Call of South Africa

Ring out from our blue heavens, from our deep seas breaking round;
Over everlasting mountains where the echoing crags resound;
From our plains where creaking wagons cut their trails into the earth -
Calls the spirit of our Country, of the land that gave us birth.
At thy call we shall not falter, firm and steadfast we shall stand,
At God's will to live or perish, O South Africa, dear land.

In our body and our spirit, in our inmost heart held fast;
in the promise of our future and the glory of our past;
In our will, our work, our striving, from the cradle to the grave -
There's no land that shares our loving, and no bond that can enslave.
Thou hast borne us and we know thee. May our deeds to all proclaim
Our enduring love and service to Christ's honour and His Name.

In the golden warmth of summer, in the chill of winter's air,
in the surging life of springtime, in the autumn of despair;
When the wedding bells are chiming or when those we love depart;
Thou dost know us for Thy children and dost take us to Thy heart.
Loudly peals the answering chorus; We are thine, and we shall stand,
Be it life or death, to answer to Thy call, beloved Lord.

In Thy power, Almighty, trusting, did our fathers build of old;
Strengthen then, O Lord, their children to defend, to love, to hold -
That the heritage they gave us for our children yet may be;
Bondsmen only of the Highest and before the whole world free.
As our fathers trusted humbly, teach us, Lord, to trust Thee still;
Guard our land and guide our people in Thy way to do Thy will.

(In May 1918, C.J. Langenhoven wrote an Afrikaans poem called
"Die Stem", for which music was composed
by the Reverend Marthinus Lourens de Villiers in 1921)

The Lord's Prayer

**Our Father, who art in Heaven,
hallowed be Thy Name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.**

Amen.

The Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Maker of Heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord,
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, He died and was buried.

He descended into hell.

The third day He rose again from the dead.

He ascended into Heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God,
the Father Almighty;

from there He shall come to judge
the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit;
Christ's holy universal Church,
the fellowship of Christians,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.

Amen.

The Nicene Creed

I believe in one God, the Father, Almighty, maker of Heaven and earth and of all that is, seen and unseen.

**I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the only begotten Son of God,
begotten of the Father before all worlds,
God, from God; Light, from Light;
True God, from True God;
begotten not made, of one substance with the Father.
Through Him all things were made,
Who for us men and for our salvation came down
from Heaven, was incarnate by the Holy Spirit
of the virgin Mary, and was made man.
For us He was crucified under Pontius Pilate,
He suffered, died and was buried.
On the third day He rose again
in accordance with the Scriptures;
He ascended into Heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead
and His Kingdom will have no end.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
With the Father and the Son together
He is worshipped and glorified.
He spoke through the prophets.**

**I believe in Christ's holy, universal and apostolic Church.
I acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins
and I look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.**

***“Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord;
let us shout aloud to the
Rock of our salvation.”***

Psalm 95:1

***“Speak to one another with Psalms,
Hymns and spiritual songs.
Sing and make music in your
heart to the Lord.”***

Ephesians 5:19

***“Let the Word of Christ dwell in you
richly as you teach and admonish
one another with all wisdom, and as you
sing Psalms, Hymns and spiritual songs
with gratitude in your hearts to God.
And whatever you do, whether in word
or deed, do it all in the Name of the Lord
Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father,
through Him.***

***Whatever you do,
work at it with all your heart,
as working for the Lord,
not for men.”***

Colossians 3:16-17, 23



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