

GOSPEL

Hymns

AND

Songs

FOR CHURCH USE

1 ALL YOUR ANXIETY

1. Is there a heart o'er-bound by sorrow?
Is there a life weighed down by care?
Come to the cross, each burden bearing,
All your anxiety - leave it there.

*All your anxiety, all your care,
Bring to the Mercy seat, leave it there;
Never a burden He cannot bear,
Never a Friend like Jesus.*

2. No other Friend so keen to help you;
No other Friend so quick to hear;
No other place to leave your burden;
No other one to hear your prayer.

3. Come then, at once, delay no longer;
Heed His entreaty, kind and sweet;
You need not fear a disappointment;
You shall find peace at the mercy seat.

2 COME UNTO ME

1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed,
"O ye heavy laden, come to Me and rest;
Come, no longer tarry, I your load will bear,
Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care."

*Come unto Me; I will give you rest;
Take My yoke upon you, hear Me and be blest;
I am meek and lowly, Come and trust My might;*

Come, My yoke is easy, come My burden's light.

2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there,
Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?
Do unholy feelings struggle in your breast?
Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.

3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame,
Stumbling tow'rd the pit of hell's consuming flames,
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed,
Hear the tender Shepherd, "Come to Me and rest."

4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt?
Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed,
Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.

5. Have you by temptations often conquered been,
Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best,
In the Holy Spirit, He will give you rest.

3 IMPATIENT HEART, BE STILL

1. Impatient heart, be still !
What tho' He tarries long?
What tho' the triumph song
Is still delay'd?
Thou hast His promise sure,
And that is all secure;
Be not afraid! Be not afraid!

*Be still ! ... be still !
Impatient heart ... be still !*

2. My eager heart, be still!
Thy Lord will surely come,
And take thee to His home,
With Him to dwell;
It may not be today;
And yet, my soul, it may;

I cannot tell, I cannot tell.
Be still ! ... be still !
My eager heart ... be still !

3. My anxious heart, be still!
Watch, work, and pray, and then
It will not matter when
Thy Lord shall come;
At midnight, or at noon;
He cannot come too soon
To take thee home, To take thee home.
Be still ! ... be still !
My anxious heart ... be still !

4 LEAVE IT THERE

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

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

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

3. When your enemies assail and your heart begins to fail,
Don't forget that God in heaven answers prayer;
He will make a way for you and will lead you safely thru;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is stealing on,
And your body bends beneath the weight of care;
He will never leave you then, He'll go with you to the end;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

5 NEVER GIVE UP

1. Never be sad or desponding
If thou hast faith to believe;
Grace, for the duties before thee,
Ask of thy God and receive.

Never give up,...
Never give up...
Never give up to thy sorrows,
Jesus will bid them depart;
Trust ... in the Lord,...
Trust ... in the Lord, ...
Sing when your trials are greatest,
Trust in the Lord and take heart.

2. What if thy burdens oppress thee;
What tho' thy life may be drear;
Look on the side that is brightest,
Pray, and thy path will be clear.

3. Never be sad or desponding,
There is a morrow for thee;
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness,
There with the Lord thou shalt be.

4. Never be sad or desponding,
Lean on the arm of thy Lord;
Dwell in the depths of His mercy,
Thou shalt receive thy reward.

6 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

1. Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you
Some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

*Ask the Saviour to help you;
Comfort, Strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.*

2. Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

3. To him that o'ercometh,
God giveth a crown;
Thro' faith we will conquer,
Though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.

7 TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

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

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

2. Thro' death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
Over us sin no more has dominion -
For more than conq'rors we are!

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!

8 BLESSED BE THE NAME

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
The glories of my God and King!
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

*Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!*

2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

3. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
His blood can make the foulest clean,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

4. I never shall forget that day,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Blessed be the name of the Lord!

9 GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

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.

*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 spring time and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness,
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

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 thousands beside!

10 OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING!

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

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

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

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

11 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

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!

12 PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim;
Hail Him! Hail Him! highest archangels in glory,
Strength and 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 mountain of Zion,
Praise Him! Praise Him! ever in joyful song.

2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
For our sins He suffer'd and bled and died;
He, our rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.
Loving Saviour, meekly enduring sorrow,
Crown'd with thorns that cruelly pierc'd His brow;

Once for us rejected, despis'd and forsaken,
Prince of Glory, ever triumphant now.

3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer,
Heav'nly portals, loud with hosannahs ring;
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth forever and ever,
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet and Priest and King!
Death is vanquish'd! 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.

13 TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the Life Gate that all may go in.

*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.

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.

14 HOW GREAT THOU ART

1. O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands hath made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro' out the universe displayed,

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

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;

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!

15 O WORSHIP THE KING

1. O worship the King,
All glorious above,
O gratefully sing
His power and His love:
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of Days,
Pavillion'd 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. Thy bountiful care,
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light,
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

4. Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail;
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend !

5. O measureless Might !
Ineffable Love !
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise.

16 IF GOD BE FOR US

1. Rejoice in the Lord! oh, let His mercy cheer;
He sunders the bands that enthrall;
Redeem'd by His blood why should we ever fear
Since Jesus is our "all in all"?

*"If God be for us, if God be for us,
If God be for us, who can be against us?
Who? Who? Who?"*

Who can be against us, against us?"

2. Be strong in the Lord ! rejoicing in His might,
Be loyal and true day by day;
When evils assail, be valiant for the right,
And He will be our strength and stay.

3. Confide in His word - His promises so sure;
In Christ they are " yea and amen;"
Though earth pass away, they ever shall endure,
'Tis written o'er and o'er again.

4. Abide in the Lord: secure in His control,
'Tis life everlasting begun;
To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul -
It never, never can be done!

17 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS

1. What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

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

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.

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.

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.

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!

18 BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a fore-taste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, wash'd in His blood.

*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.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

19 CHRIST JESUS HATH THE POWER

1. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
The power to forgive,
The pow'r to quicken whom He will,
And make the sinner live.

Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,

*O tell it far and near!
O bring to Him your guilty heart,
And grace shall banish fear!
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
The pow'r of God He wields!
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
My heart surrender yields!
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
I trust Him ever-more!
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
I worship and adore!*

2. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
The power to renew,
The pow'r to cleanse your heart from sin,
And make you wholly true.
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r
For evermore to keep:
O none can pluck you from His hand,
Or rob Him of His sheep!

3. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
The power to console,
The pow'r to carry all your care -
On Him your burdens roll.
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
To wipe the tear away;
O place in Him your confidence!
O trust Him, and obey!

4. Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
The power to destroy,
The pow'r to bruise your enemy
Who would your soul annoy.
Christ Jesus hath the pow'r,
When on your dying bed,
To give your soul the victory,
The pow'r to raise the dead!

20 THE WAY, THE TRUTH, THE LIFE

1. "I am the Way," the Saviour said,
And I would follow on,
Content to know that after night
Shall break a glorious dawn.

*"I am the Way, the Truth and the Life,
No man cometh unto the Father but by me."
"I am the Way, the Truth and the Life,
No man cometh unto the Father but by me."*

2. "I am the Truth," then Truth shall be,
A beacon light to guide
My bark across the Stormy Sea
To where still waters glide.

3. "I am the Life," there is no death,
For me to fear nor dread,
Since by His all-atoning blood,
My life to His is wed.

21 WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD?

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 drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Stedfast and sure while the billows roll:
Fasten'd 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.

3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near,

Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

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 !

5. When our eyes behold, through the gathering night
The city of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heavenly shore,
With the storms all past for evermore.

22 SIMPLY TRUSTING EVERYDAY

1. Simply trusting ev'ry day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

*Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.*

2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3. Singing if my way be clear;
Praying if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4. Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past;
Till within the jasper wall:
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

23 NO OTHER PLEA

1. My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

*I need no other argument,
I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.*

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

3. My heart is leaning on the word,
The written word of God,
Salvation by my Saviour's name,
Salvation through His blood.

4. My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save:
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

24 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

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

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

2. Tho' Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5. But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! Blessed rest of my soul.

25 NOW I BELONG TO JESUS

1. Jesus, my Lord, will love me for ever,
From Him no pow'r of evil can sever,
He gave His life to ransom my soul,
Now I belong to Him:

*Now I belong to Jesus,
Jesus belongs to me,
Not for the years of time alone,
But for eternity.*

2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation,
Jesus came down to bring me salvation,
Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
Now I belong to Him:

3. Joy floods my soul, for Jesus has saved me,
Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me,
His precious blood He gave to redeem,
Now I belong to Him:

26 I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

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

*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.

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

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

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

27 I AM BOUND FOR CANAAN

1. Storms do not alarm me,
They sometime must cease,
Trials cannot harm me,
For I have blessed peace;
All I've left behind me,
I long for no more,
Better things shall find me

On Canaan's shore.

*Let those who will stay in Egypt land,
I am bound for Canaan,
Where milk and honey flowing,
Shall ev'ry need supply;
All battles fought and
The vict'ry won,
Peace and joy my portion,
My soul shall rest,
On its shore by and by.*

2. Troubles do not fret me,
They cannot abide,
Tho' they may beset me,
In Jesus, I will hide;
All the world's commotion
About me may roar,
There's no stormy ocean
On Canaan's shore.

3. I in grace abiding,
Am trying to stay,
In the shadow hiding
Of Canaan's perfect day;
All I trust may fail me,
'Twill matter no more,
Nothing can assail me
On Canaan's shore.

28 I'M LIVING IN CANAAN

1. All that drew me I have left behind
Here in Canaan better joys I find;
Peace abiding, blessings unconfined,
For I'm living in Canaan now.

*I am living in Canaan now,
Where the showers of blessing abound,
Where the riches of grace in plenty are found,*

I am living in Canaan now.

2. Safe abiding I will never fear,
For my Saviour ever will be near;
When I call Him He will always hear,
For I'm living in Canaan now.

3. I am drinking from a ceaseless well;
Here in Canaan where I love to dwell,
So to others I am glad to tell,
That I'm living in Canaan now.

4. Praises ever I am glad to bring
Unto Jesus, my Redeemer King,
For His mercies I will shout and sing,
For I'm living in Canaan now.

29 I KNOW WHO HOLDS TOMORROW

1. I don't know about tomorrow,
I just live from day to day;
I don't borrow from it's sunshine,
For it's skies may turn to gray;
I don't worry o'er the future,
For I know what Jesus said,
And today I'll walk beside Him,
For He knows what is ahead.

*Many things about tomorrow
I don't seem to understand;
But I know who holds tomorrow,
And I know who holds my hand.*

2. Ev'ry step is getting brighter
As the golden stairs I climb;
Ev'ry burden's getting lighter,
Ev'ry cloud is silver lined;
There the sun is always shining,
There no tear will dim the eye;
At the ending of the rainbow,

Where the mountains touch the sky.

3. I don't know about tomorrow,
It may bring me poverty;
But the One who feeds the sparrow
Is the One who stands by me;
And the path that be my portion,
May be through the flame or flood,
But His presence goes before me,
And I'm covered with His blood.

30 I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS

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

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

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

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

31 HE TOUCHED ME

1. Shackled by a heavy burden,
'Neath a load of guilt and shame;
Then the hand of Jesus touched me,
And now I am no longer the same.

*He touched me, Oh, He touched me,
And Oh, the joy that floods my soul;
Something happened, and now I know,
He touched me and made me whole.*

2. Since I met this blessed Saviour,
Since He cleansed and made me whole;
I will never cease to praise Him,
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

32 HEAVEN CAME DOWN

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

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

2. Born of the Spirit with life from above
Into God's fam'ly divine,
Justified fully thru Calvary's love,
O what a standing is mine!
And the transaction so quickly was made
When as a sinner I came,

Took of the offer of grace He did proffer -
He saved me, O praise His dear name.

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

33 SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

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.

*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.

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.

34 CONSTANTLY ABIDING

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world never gave,
A peace it can not take away;
Though the trials of life may surround like a cloud,

I've a peace that has come there to stay !

*Con stantly abid . . . ing,
Je . . . sus is mine; . . .
Con stantly abid . . . ing,
rapture divine;
He never leaves me lonely,
whispers, O so kind -
"I will never leave thee,"
Jesus is mine.*

2. All the world seem'd to sing of a Saviour and King,
When peace sweetly came to my heart;
Troubles all fled away and my night turn'd to day,
Blessed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!

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

35 A NEW NAME IN GLORY

1. I was once a sinner, but I came
Pardon to receive from my Lord:
This was freely given, and I found
That He always kept His word.

*There's a new name written down in glory,
And it's mine, O yes, it's mine !
And the white-robed angels sing the story
"A sinner has come home."
For there's a new name written down in glory,
And it's mine, O yes, it's mine;
With my sins forgiven I am bound for heaven,
Never more to roam.*

2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross,
Fearing naught but God's angry frown;
When the heavens opened and I saw

That my name was written down.

3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by Grace,"
O the joy that came to my soul!
Now I am forgiven, and I know
By the blood I am made whole.

36 MY NAME'S WRITTEN THERE

1. I am bought not with riches,
Neither silver nor gold;
But Christ hath redeemed me,
I am safe in His fold;
In the Book of His Kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Through Jesus my Saviour,
My name's written there.

*My name's written there,
On the page white and fair;
In the Book of God's kingdom,
My name's written there.*

2. My sins, they were many,
Like the sands of the sea,
But the blood of my Saviour
Is sufficient for me;
For His promise is written,
In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow".

3. Oh! that beautiful city,
With its mansions of light,
With its glorified beings,
In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh
To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching,
My name's written there.

37 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD

1. Christ our Redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all his due;
All who receive Him need never fear,
Yes, He will pass, will pass over you.

*When I see the blood,
When I see the blood,
When I see the blood,
I will pass, I will pass over you.*

2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus can save,
As He has promised, so will He do;
Oh, sinner, hear Him, trust in His Word,
Then He will pass, will pass over you.

3. Judgment is coming, all will be there,
Who have rejected, who have refused;
Oh, sinner, hasten, let Jesus in,
Then God will pass, will pass over you.

4. Oh, what compassion, oh, boundless love!
Jesus hath power, Jesus is true;
All who believe are safe from the storm,
Oh, He will pass, will pass over you.

38 HAVE YOU BEEN TO JESUS ?

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

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

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

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,
Oh be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

39 POWER IN THE BLOOD

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

*There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r
In the blood of the Lamb,
There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r
In the precious blood of the Lamb.*

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

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its lifegiving flow,
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.

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

There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.

40 WASH ME, O LAMB OF GOD

1. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
By Thine atoning blood,
Oh, make me clean!
Purge me from ev'ry stain,
Let me Thine image gain,
In love and mercy reign,
O'er all within.

2 Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
I long to be like Thee -
All pure within.
Now let the crimson tide,
Shed from Thy wounded side,
Be to my heart applied,
And make me clean.

3. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
I will not, cannot, rest
Till pure within.
All human skill is vain,
But Thou canst cleanse each stain
Till not a spot remain -
Made wholly clean.

4. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
By faith Thy cleansing blood
Now makes me clean.
So near art Thou to me,
So sweet my rest in Thee -
Oh, blessed purity,
Saved, saved from sin!

5. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
Thou, while I trust in Thee,
Wilt keep me clean.
Each day to Thee I bring
Heart, life - yea, everything;
Saved, while to Thee I cling,
Saved from all sin!

41 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

1. Onward, Christian Soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before;
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go.

*Onward, Christian Soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.*

2. At the name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

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.

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.

5. Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
"Glory, praise and honour,
Unto Christ the King," _
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

42 CLOSE TO THEE

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, (4 times)
All along my pilgrim journey
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.*

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

*Close to Thee, (4 times)
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.*

3. Lead me through the vale of shadows,

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

*Close to Thee, (4 times)
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.*

43 TRUST AND OBEY

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

*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 nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows

Are for them who will trust and obey.

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.

44 COME OVER

1. There's a land of peace and plenty,
and its gates are open wide;
And the pure in heart and
holy in its shelter may abide,
It is not thro' gates of glory
that a soul must enter in;
But all who would find entrance
there must leave the ways of sin.

*Come over, come over,
to the land of corn and wine,
There is nothing can compare with the many
holy pleasures there,
Come over, come over, leave the
desert plain below and come away,
Away, come o . . . ver.*

2. There is bread of heaven growing,
in its fair and fertile fields,
And the wine of love its
vineyard to the thirsting mortal yields;
There are mountain heights of
glory that await the trav'lers rod,
And blest retreats where
empty souls draw nearer unto God.

3. Who would stay without its borders,
in the desert dark and drear,
When the luscious grapes of
eschol are so very, very, near?

Enter in then with rejoicing,
for the Lord is on your side,
And in His glorious presence
ever more you shall abide.

45 JESUS, MY STRENGTH, MY HOPE

1. Jesus, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do,
On Thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2. I want a godly fear,
A quick-discerning eye
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard
And watching unto prayer.

3. I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To Thee and Thy great name;
A jealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

4. I rest upon Thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee:
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide

Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

46 A CHRISTIAN HOME

1. O give us homes built firm upon the Saviour,
Where Christ is Head and Counsellor and Guide;
Where ev'ry child is taught His love and favour,
And gives his heart to Christ, the Crucified:
How sweet to know that tho' his foot-steps waver,
His faithful Lord is walking by his side!

2. O give us homes with godly fathers, mothers,
Who always place their hope and trust in Him;
Whose tender patience turmoil never bothers,
Whose calm and courage trouble cannot dim;
A home where each finds joy in serving others,
And love still shines, tho' days be dark and grim.

3. O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Master,
The Bible read, the precious hymns still sung;
Where pray'r comes first in peace or in disaster,
And praise is natural speech to ev'ry tongue;
Where mountains move before a faith that's vaster,
And Christ sufficient is for old and young.

4. O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine forever!
We trust to Thee their problems, toil, and care;
Their bonds of love no enemy can sever
If Thou art always Lord and Master there:
Be Thou the center of our least endeavour _
Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

47 JUST OBEY

1. Just as God who reigns on high,
Spake to men in days gone by;
So the Lord is calling men today;
And, my brother, this is true,
Whatso'er He says to you,
There is but one thing to do -
Just obey.

*Just obey . . . , Just obey . . . ,
Is the way . . . , God's way . . . ,
When His message comes to you,
There is but one thing to do:
Just obey . . . , Just obey.*

2. If you're in the Saviour's hands,
You must do as He commands,
For there is no other gospel way;
Never put the message by,
Never stop to reason " why ",
When the Saviour speaks to you -
Just obey.

3. If for mansions fair you sigh,
In that land beyond the sky,
After time with you has pass'd away;
Tho' the way you may not see,
Christ is calling, " follow me, "
Faith and duty both will cry -
Just obey.

48 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him,
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!*

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus
Just from sin and self to cease;

Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee.
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

49 LET OTHERS SEE JESUS IN YOU

1. While passing thro' this world of sin,
And others your life shall view,
Be clean and pure without, within,
Let others see Jesus in you.

*Let others see Jesus in you ,.....
Let others see Jesus in you,.....
Keep telling the story, be faithful and true,
Let others see Jesus in you.*

2. Your life's a book before their eyes,
They're reading it thro' and thro';
Say, does it point them to the skies,
Do others see Jesus in you?

3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun,
In mansions beyond the blue,
To find some souls that you have won;
Let others see Jesus in you.

4. Then live for Christ both day and night,
Be faithful, be brave and true,
And lead the lost to life and light;
Let others see Jesus in you.

50 COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

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

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

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

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

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

51 THAT BLESSED CANAAN LAND

1. There's a blessed land that we call Canaan,
Land of promise, land of victory,
Where the Spirit's given without measure,
Where the soul from self has been set free.

*It is wonderful to live in Canaan,
Where the milk and honey flow,
Where the land is bearing in abundance
And the grapes of Eschol grow.
It is wonderful to live in Canaan,
Just a lovely place to dwell.
Won't you join that band where the life is grand,
In that blessed Canaan land?*

2. In the land of Canaan there is blessing,
All His fullness as He takes control,
Blessed fullness of the Holy Spirit;
O what glory He brings to the soul!

3. Have you crossed the Jordan into Canaan,
Have you left the wilderness behind
And received the Spirit in His full-ness?
If you haven't then make up your mind.

52 COUNT ME

1. When you count the ones who love the Lord,
Count me, count me;
When you count up those who trust His Word,
Count me, count me.

*Count me with the children of the heav'nly King;
Count me with the servants who would service bring;
Count me with the ransomed who His praises sing;
Count me,... count me...*

2. When you count up those who're saved by grace,
Count me, count me;
Who have found in Christ a hiding place,
Count me, count me.

3. When you count up those who do the right,
Count me, count me;
Who are walking in the Gospel light,
Count me, count me.

4. When you count up those who forward press,
Count me, count me;
Who shall gain the crown of righteousness,
Count me, count me.

53 SO SEND I YOU

1. So send I you - to labour unrewarded,
To serve unpaid, unloved, unsought, unknown,
To bear rebuke, to suffer scorn and scoffing
So send I you - to toil for Me alone.

*"As the Father hath sent Me,
So send I you."*

2. So send I you -to bind the bruised and broken,
O'er wand'ring souls to work, to weep, to wake,
To bear the burdens of a world a-weary
So send I you - to suffer for My sake.

3. So send I you - to loneliness and longing
With heart a-hung'ring for the loved and known,
Forsaking home and kindred, friend and dear one
So send I you - to know My love alone.

4. So send I you - to leave your life's ambition,
To die to dear desire, self-will resign,
To labour long and love where men revile you
So send I you - to loose your life in Mine.

5. So send I you - to hearts made hard by hatred,
To eyes made blind because they will not see,
To spend, tho' it be blood to spend and spare not
So send I you - to taste of Calvary.

54 I AM READY FOR SERVICE

1. Listen to the Master's pleadings,
There is urgent work for all,
Heed the Spirit's interceding,
Give this answer to the call:

*I am ready for service for Thee, dear Lord,
Here am I - send me,
I am willing to be what You'd have me be,
I will go to where You want me to go.
I am ready for Service for Thee, dear Lord,
Here am I, send me,
Tho' the pathway seems dark
For Thee I'll do or die, I am ready for service Lord.*

2. There's a voice to you now calling,
Will you heed the earnest word,
On the ear it's gently calling,
Give this answer to your Lord:

3. Many souls in sins are dying,
Haste to help them while you may,
For the time is swiftly flying,
Will you now to Jesus say:

55 ANYWHERE WITH JESUS

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

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

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

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

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

56 I LOVE, I LOVE MY MASTER

I love, I love my Master,
I will not go out free!
For He is my Redeemer;
He paid the price for me.
I would not leave His service,
It is so sweet and blest;
And in the weariest moments
He gives the truest rest.

2. My Master shed His life-blood
My vassal life to win,
And save me from the bondage
Of tyrant self and sin.
He chose me for His service,
And gave me power to choose
That blessed, perfect freedom,
Which I shall never lose.

3. I would not halve my service,
His only it must be!
His only - Who so loved me,
And gave Himself for me.
Rejoicing and adoring,
Henceforth my song shall be -
“I love, I love my Master,
I will not go out free!”

57 THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD

1. Ho, reapers in the whitened harvest!
Oft feeble, faint, and few;
Come, wait upon the blessed Master,
Our strength He will renew.

*For “they that wait upon the Lord... shall
renew... their strength, they shall mount up
with wings, they shall mount up with wings as eagles:
They shall run... and not be weary; they shall
walk and not faint;
They shall run... and not be weary; they
shall walk and not faint;
They shall run and not be weary, shall walk
and not faint.”*

2. Too oft a-weary and discouraged,
We pour a sad complaint;
Believing in a living Saviour,
Why should we ever faint?

3. Rejoice! for He is with us alway,
Lo, even to the end!
Look up! take courage and go forward -
All needed grace He'll send!

58 THE LAST MILE OF THE WAY

1. If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day;
I shall see the great King in His beauty,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

*When I've gone the last mile of the way,...
I will rest at the close of the day,...
And I know there are joys that await me,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.*

2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

3. Here the dearest of ties we must sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen ev'ry day;
But no sickness, no sighing forever,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

4. And if here I have earnestly striven,
And have tried all His will to obey,
'Twill enhance all the rapture of heaven,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

59 LITTLE IS MUCH WHEN GOD IS IN IT

1. In the harvest field now ripened
There's a work for all to do;
Hark! the voice of God is calling,
To the harvest calling you.

*Little is much, when God is in it!
Labour not for wealth or fame;
There's a crown and you can win it,*

If you'll go in Jesus' name.

2. Does the place you're called to labour
Seem so small and little known?
It is great if God is in it,
And He'll not forget His own.

3. Are you laid aside from service,
Body worn from toil and care?
You can still be in the battle
In the sacred place of pray'r.

4. When the conflict here is ended
And our race on earth is run,
He will say, if we are faithful,
"Welcome home, my child - well done."

60 WHERE COULD I GO?

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

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

2. Neighbours are kind, I love them ev'ry one,
We get along in sweet accord;
But when my soul needs manna from above,
Where could I go but to the Lord?

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

61 LORD, SPEAK TO ME, THAT I MAY SPEAK

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

In living echoes of thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2. Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O, feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3. Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5. Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6. Oh, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought, and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7. Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and how, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

62 GO, LABOUR ON

1. Go, labour on, spend, and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Should not the servant tread it still?

2. Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heav'nly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not,
The Master praises, what are men?

3. Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb:
Take up the torch, and wave it wide,
The torch that lights times thickest gloom.

4. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

63 WILL THERE BE ANY STARS?

1. I am thinking today of that beautiful land
I shall reach when the sun goeth down;
When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand,
Will there be any stars in my crown?

*Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown,
When at evening the sun goeth down?
When I wake with the blest, in the mansions of rest,
Will there be any stars in my crown?*

2. In the strength of the Lord let me labour and pray,
Let me watch as a winner of souls;
That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day,
When His praise like the sea billows roll.

3. O what joy will it be when His face I behold,
Living gems at His feet to lay down;
It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold,
Should there be any stars in my crown?

64 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,...
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,...
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

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

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

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.

65 O HOW I LOVE JESUS

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

*O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me!*

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

3. It tells me what my Father hath
In store for ev'ry day,

And tho I tread a dark-some path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

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

66 JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

1. There have been names that I have loved to hear,
But never has there been a name so dear
To this heart of mine, as the name divine,
The precious, precious name of Jesus.

*Jesus is the sweetest name I know,
And He's just the same as His lovely name,
And that's the reason why I love Him so;
Oh, Jesus is the sweetest name I know.*

2. There is no name in earth or Heav'n above,
That we should give such honour and such love,
As the blessed name, let us all acclaim,
That wondrous, glorious name of Jesus.

3. And someday I shall see Him face to face,
To thank and praise Him for His wondrous grace,
Which He gave to me, when He made me free,
The blessed Son of God named Jesus.

67 MY JESUS I LOVE THEE

1. My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the 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.

68 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

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, do Thou 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 tho' we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee,
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us 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.

5. Like a shepherd come receive us,
When Thou comest in the air,
In Thine arms wilt Thou now take us
To that joyful union there;
Blessed Jesus Blessed Jesus,
In that land beyond compare;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
In that land beyond compare.

69 CHRIST BE BESIDE ME

1. Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me - King of my heart;
Christ be within me, Christ be below me,
Christ be above me - never to part.

2. Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me - shield in the strife;
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising - Light of my life.

3. Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,
Christ be on all tongues telling of me;
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,
In ears that hear me Christ ever be.

4. Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me - King of my heart;
Christ be within me, Christ be below me,
Christ be above me - never to part.

70 HAVE YOU ANY ROOM FOR JESUS?

1. Have you any room for Jesus,
He who bore your load of sin?
As He knocks and asks admission,
Sinners, will you let Him in?

*Room for Jesus, King of glory,
Hasten now, His word obey,
Swing the heart's door widely open,
Bid Him enter while you may.*

2. Room for pleasure, room for business,
But for Christ the crucified;
Not a place that He can enter,
In your heart for which He died?

3. Have you any time for Jesus,
As in grace He calls again?
O today is time accepted,
Tomorrow you may call in vain.

4. Room and time now give to Jesus,
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon thy heart left cold and silent,
And thy Saviour's pleading cease.

71 I WANT TO SEE JESUS, DON'T YOU?

1. There is One loved me so that for me He died,
He's my dear, precious Saviour so true;
On the cross for my sins He was crucified;
I want to see Jesus, don't you?

*I want to see Jesus, don't you?
My Saviour so faithful and true;...
When I reach the strand of that love-bright land,
O I want to see Jesus, don't you?...*

2. When I'm weary and faint He is always near,
With His joy He my strength doth renew;

And He comforts my heart, speaking words of cheer:
I want to see Jesus, don't you?

3. Holy angels keep watch o'er me thro' the night,
And each morning He guards me anew;
In the smile of His love doth my soul delight;
I want to see Jesus, don't you?

4. He is fairer than lily or rose to me,
And His blessings fall soft as the dew;
O my heart, how it longs His dear face to see:
I want to see Jesus, don't you?

5. There's a place for my soul that He doth prepare,
And its beauty by faith I can view;
First of all, when I enter that mansion fair,
I want to see Jesus, don't you?

72 THE SOLID ROCK

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

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

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

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.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,

Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

73. JESUS ONLY IS OUR MESSAGE

1. Jesus only is our Message,
Jesus all our theme shall be,
We will lift up Jesus ever,
Jesus only will we see.

*Jesus only, Jesus ever,
Jesus all in all we sing;
Christ our Saviour
Saviour, Sanctifier, Healer,
Baptizer and coming King.*

2. Jesus only is our Saviour,
All our guilt He bore away,
All our righteousness He gives us,
All our strength from day to day.

3. Jesus is our Sanctifier,
Cleansing us from self and sin,
And with all His Spirit's fulness,
Filling all our hearts within.

4. Jesus only is our Healer,
All our sicknesses He bare,
And His risen life and fulness,
All His members still may share.

5. Jesus only is our Power,
His the gift of Pentecost,
Jesus, breathe Thy Power upon us,
Fill us with the Holy Ghost.

6. And for Jesus we are waiting
Listening for the trumpet's sound
Then it will be us and Jesus,

Living ever with our God.

74 THE HEART THAT WAS BROKEN FOR ME

1. There came from the skies in the days long ago
The Lord with a message of love;
The world knew Him not; He was treated with scorn -
This wonderful gift from above.

*They crowned Him with thorns,
He was beaten with stripes;
He was smitten and nailed to the tree,
But the pain in His heart was the hardest to bear,
The heart that was broken for me...*

2. He came to His own - to the ones that He loved;
The sheep that had wandered astray;
They heard not His voice, but the Friend of mankind
Was hated and driven away.

3. The birds have their nests, and the foxes have holes,
But He had no place for His head;
A pallet of stone on the cold mountain side
Was all that He had for His bed.

4. I cannot reject such a Saviour as He;
Dishonour and wound Him again;
I'll go to His feet and repent of my sin,
Be willing to suffer the pain.

*I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His side,
For the pathway of duty I see,
I will follow my Lord and abide in His heart,
The heart that was broken for me...*

75 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

1. The Church's one foundation,
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heav'n He came and sought her

To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth,
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

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. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore.
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

76 IN TIMES LIKE THESE

1. In times like these, you need a Saviour,
In times like these, you need an anchor;
Be very sure, Be very sure,
Your anchor holds, and grips the Solid Rock!

*This Rock is Jesus, Yes He's the One,
This Rock is Jesus, the only One;
Be very sure, be very sure,
Your anchor holds, and grips the Solid Rock*

2. In times like these, you need the Bible,
In times like these, O, be not idle;
Be very sure, be very sure,
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!

3. In times like these, I have a Saviour,
In times like these, I have an anchor;
I'm very sure, I'm very sure,
My anchor holds, and grips the Solid Rock!

*This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One,
This Rock is Jesus, the Only One,
I'm very sure, I'm very sure,
My anchor holds, and grips the Solid Rock*

77 I HAVE DECIDED TO FOLLOW JESUS

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)
No turning back!

2. Tho' no one joins me, still I will follow,
Tho' no one joins me, still I will follow,
Tho' no one joins me, still I will follow -
No turning back, (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)
No turning back!

78 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

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

2. Faith of our fathers! we will strive
To win all nations unto Thee,
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death.

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

79 THE WAY OF THE CROSS LEADS HOME

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross,
There's no other way but this;
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light
If the way of the cross I miss.

*The way of the cross leads home, leads home,
The way of the cross leads home, leads home;
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,*

The way of the cross leads home.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way,
The path that the Saviour trod;
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,
Where the soul is at home with God.

3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,
To walk in it never more;
For my Lord says "Come", and I seek my home,
Where He waits at the open door.

80 AT THE CROSS

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

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

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

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

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

81 LEAD ME TO CALVARY

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

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

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

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

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

82 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

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.

83 **THY WORD HAVE I HID IN MY HEART**

1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet,
A light to my path alway;
To guide and to save me from sin,
And show me the heavenly way.

*Thy word have I hid in my heart,...
That I might not sin against Thee,...
That I might not sin, that I might not sin
Thy word have I hid in my heart.*

2. Forever, O Lord, is Thy word
Established and fixed on high;
Thy faithfulness unto all men
Abideth forever nigh.

3. At morning, at noon and at night
I ever will give Thee praise;
For Thou art my portion, O Lord,
And shall be through all my days!

4. Thro' Him whom Thy Word hath foretold,
The Saviour and Morning Star,
Salvation and peace have been bro't
To those who have strayed afar.

84 **DEEPER, DEEPER IN THE LOVE OF JESUS**

1. Deeper, deeper, in the love of Jesus,
Daily let me go;
Higher, higher in the school of wisdom,

More of grace to know.

*O deep --- er yet I pray,---
And high---er every day---
And wis---er, blessed Lord,
In Thy precious, holy word.*

2. Deeper, deeper! blessed Holy Spirit,
Take me deeper still,
Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus
And His perfect will.

3. Deeper, deeper! though it cost hard trials,
Deeper let me go!
Rooted in the holy love of Jesus,
Let me fruitful grow.

4. Deeper, higher every day in Jesus,
Till all conflict past,
Finds me conqu'ror, and in His own image
Perfected at last .

85 GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

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

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

2. Give of your best to the Master;
Give Him first place in your heart;

Give Him first place in your service,
Consecrate ev'ry part.
Give, and to you shall be given
God His beloved Son gave;
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.

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

86 NOTHING BETWEEN

1. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Let me Thy glory see,
Draw my soul close to Thee;
Then speak in love to me -
Nothing between, Nothing between.

2. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Let not earth's din and noise
Stifle Thy still small voice;
In it let me rejoice -
Nothing between, Nothing between.

3. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Nothing of earthly care,
Nothing of tear or prayer,
No robe that self may wear -
Nothing between, Nothing between.

4. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Unbelief disappear,
Vanish each doubt and fear,
Fading when Thou art near -

Nothing between, Nothing between.

5. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between;
Till Thine eternal light,
Rising on earth's dark night,
Bursts on my open sight -
Nothing between, Nothing between.

87 TAKE MY LIFE

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
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

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.

88 WHEREVER HE LEADS I'LL GO

1. "Take up thy cross and follow me,"
I heard my Master say;
"I gave My life to ransom thee
Surrender your all today."

*Wherever He leads I'll go,
Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so,
Wherever He leads I'll go.*

2. He drew me closer to His side,
I sought His will to know,
And in that will I now abide,
Wherever He leads I'll go.

3. It may be thro' the shadows dim,
Or o'er the stormy sea,
I take my cross and follow Him,
Wherever He leadeth me.

4. My heart, my life, my all I bring
To Christ who loves me so;
He is my Master, Lord, and King,
Wherever He leads I'll go.

89 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

1. O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2. O let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;

I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

90 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

1. O Love that wilt not me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrow'd ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,

I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

91 WHERE HE LEADS ME

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

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

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

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

4. He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
And go with me, with me all the way.

92 I SURRENDER ALL

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

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

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

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

93 MORE LOVE TO THEE

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

2. Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be;

More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee,
More love to Thee!

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

94 DRAW ME NEARER, BLESSED LORD

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.

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

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

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

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.

95 COME, SAVIOUR JESUS FROM ABOVE

1. Come, Saviour, Jesus, from above!
Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.

2. O let Thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free!
Commitment & Consecration
Which pants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on Thee.

3. While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu!

4. That path with humble speed I'll seek,
In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any other love but Thine.

5. Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, who hast the right
As Lord and Master of the whole.

6. Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else,
This short-enduring world can give,
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,
To Christ alone resolved to live.

7. Thee I can love, and Thee alone,
With pure delight and inward bliss:
To know Thou tak'st me for Thine own,
O what a happiness is this!

8. Nothing on earth do I desire
But Thy pure love within my breast:

This, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

96 PEACE! BE STILL

1. Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness,
No shelter or help is nigh:
"Carest Thou not that we perish?"
How canst Thou lie asleep,
When each moment so madly is threatening
A grave in the angry deep?

*"The winds and the waves shall obey My will,
Peace, be still!"
Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,
Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,
No water can swallow the ship where lies
The Master of ocean and earth and skies;
They all shall sweetly obey My will;
Peace be still! peace, be still !
They all shall sweetly obey My will:
Peace, Peace, be still !*

2. Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief today;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled;
O waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul !
And I perish! I perish, dear Master;
O hasten, and take control !

3. Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast.
Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more;

And with joy I shall make the blest harbour,
And rest on the blissful shore.

97 OFT IN DANGER, OFT IN WOE

1. Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2. Shrink not, Christians: will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3. Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory tune your song.

4. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength if great your need.

5. Onward then to glory move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

98 THE SONG OF THE SOLDIER

1. Rise, ye children of salvation,
All who cleave to Christ the Head;
Wake, arise! O mighty nation,
Ere the foe on Zion tread.

*Pour it forth ... a mighty anthem,
Like the thun ... ders of the sea; ...
Thro' the blood of Christ our ransom,*

*More than conquerors are we,...
More than con...querors are we,...
More than con...querors are we,...
Thro' the blood of Christ our ransom,
More than conquerors are we.*

2. Saints and heroes long before us
Firmly on this ground have stood;
See their banners waving o'er us
Conquerors through Jesus' blood.

3. Deathless we are all unfearing,
Life laid up with Christ in God;
In the morn of His appearing
Floweth forth a glory flood.

4. Soon we all shall stand before Him,
See and know our glorious Lord;
Soon in joy and light adore Him,
Each receiving his reward.

99 THERE IS VICTORY WITHIN MY SOUL

1. There is vict'ry within my soul
For the Spirit with me abides,
Let the waves of temptation roll,
Jesus keeps me whate'er betides.

*Victory, Victory, Vict'ry in my soul,
I have glorious victory
Since Jesus took control,
Victory, Victory, sweeping like a flood,
I have glorious victory thro' Jesus' blood.*

2. Tho' the conflict be fierce and long,
Tho' the tempter my heart assail,
In my weakness yet I am strong,
For with Jesus I'll e'er prevail.

3. I have victory over sin,

I have victory o'er grave;
Even death now has lost its sting,
Halleluyah I know I'm saved.

100 CHRIST, OUR MIGHTY CAPTAIN

1. Christ, our mighty Captain, leads against the foe;
We will never falter when He bids us go;
Tho' His righteous purpose we may never know,
Yet we'll follow all the way.

*Forward! forward! 'tis the Lord's command,
Forward! forward! to the promised land;
Forward! forward! let the chorus ring:
We are sure to win with Christ our King!*

2. Satan's fearful onslaughts cannot make us yield,
While we trust in Christ, our Buckler and our Shield;
Pressing ever on - the Spirit's sword we wield,
And we follow all the way.

3. Let our glorious banner ever be unfurled-
From its mighty stronghold evil shall be hurled;
Christ, our mighty Captain, overcomes the world,
And we follow all the way.

4. Fierce the battle rages, but 'twill not be long,
Then triumphant - shall we join the blessed throng,
Joyfully uniting in the victor's song-
If we follow all the way.

101 MY

FATHER

KNOWS

1. He knows the bitter, weary way,
The endless striving day by day,
The souls that weep, the souls that pray;
My Father knows, my Father knows.

2. He knows when faint and worn we sink,
How deep the pain, how near the brink

Of dark despair we pause and shrink;
My Father knows, my Father knows

3. He knows how hard the fight has been,
The clouds that come our lives between,
The wounds the world has never seen;
My Father knows, my Father knows.

4. He knows! O heart, take up thy cross,
And know earth's treasures are but dross,
And all will prove as gain, not loss;
My Father knows, my Father knows.

102 THE HEALER

1. On the Cross crucified,
In great sorrow He died;
The Giver of life was He -
Yet my Lord was despised and rejected of men,
This Jesus of Calvary.

*He was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities;
Surely He bore our sorrows,
And by His stripes we are healed.*

2. Price for healing was paid,
As those cruel stripes were made,
Within Pilate's judgment hall-
Now His suffering afford perfect healing for all,
This wonderful Healer's mine.

3. Came the leper to Christ,
Saying "Surely I know,
That Thou, Lord, canst make me whole."-
When his great faith was seen Jesus said, "Yes, I will."
And touched him and made him clean.

4. He has healed my sick soul,
Made me ev'ry whit whole,

And He'll do the same to you -
He's the same yesterday and today and for ever,
This Healer of men today.

103 HE HEALED THEM ALL

1. He healed them all --- the blind, the lame, the palsied,
The sick in body and the weak in mind,
Whoever came, no matter how afflicted,
Were sure a sovereign remedy to find.

2. His word gave health, His touch restored the vigour,
To every weary pain-exhausted frame;
And all He asked before He gave the blessing
Was simple faith in Him from those who came.

3. And is our Lord, the kind, the good, the tender,
Less loving now than in those days of old?
Or is it that our faith is growing feeble,
And Christian energy is waxing cold?

4. Why do we not with equal expectation,
Now bring our sick ones to the Lord in prayer
Right through the throng of unbelieving scruples
Up to His very side and leave them there?

5. He never health refused in bygone ages,
Nor feared to take the "chastisement" away;
Then why not ask it now, instead of praying
For "patience" to endure from day to day?

104 TELL SOMEBODY

1. Are you trusting the love of the Saviour divine,
Does His smile make the darkest day bright?
Are you laying on Him all the burdens that fret,
Does the cross that He gave you seem light? . . .

*Tell somebody, tell somebody
All of the wonderful love you know;*

*Tell somebody, tell somebody,
Christ and His goodness show.*

2. Are you resting today 'neath the sheltering Rock,
Have you given your Lord full control?
Are you glad in the love that redeemed you from sin,
Has He spoken His peace to your soul? . . .

3. Is there victory now where there once was defeat,
Blessed triumph thro' Jesus alone?
Tell somebody today of a Master and Friend,
And His wonderful mercy make known...

105 I'LL TELL THE WORLD

1. I'll tell the world that I'm a Christian -
I'm not ashamed His name to bear;
I'll tell the world that I'm a Christian
I'll take Him with me anywhere.
I'll tell the world how Jesus saved me,
And how He gave me a life brand-new;
And I know that if you trust Him
That all He gave me He'll give to you,
I'll tell the world that He's my Saviour,
No other one could love me so;
My life, my all is His forever,
And where He leads me I will go.

2. I'll tell the world that He is coming -
It may be near or far away;
But we must live as if His coming
Would be tomorrow or today.
For when He comes and life is over,
For those who love Him there's more to be;
Eyes have never seen the wonders
That He's preparing for you and me.
O tell the world that you're a Christian,
Be not ashamed His name to bear;
O tell the world that you're a Christian,
And take Him with you ev'ry where.

106 TELL THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD

1. Tell the whole wide world of Jesus,
Bear the news from shore to shore;
Telling sinners of the Saviour,
Let the light spread more and more.

*Tell the world, the whole wide world;
Bear the news from shore to shore;
Tell the whole wide world of Jesus,
Praise His name for ever more !*

2. Send abroad the gospel heralds,
Let them take the blessed light
Into every land of darkness,
Piercing through the shades of night.

3. Yes, we'll send the joyful message
Over mountain, over wave,
Telling everywhere of Jesus,
And His mighty power to save.

4. While we pray for other nations,
Send them help with willing hand,
Let us not forget the home fields -
Jesus for our native land!

107 GO AND TELL THEM

1. Send the gospel of salvation,
To a world of dying men;
Tell it out to ev'ry nation,
'Till the Lord shall come again.

*Go and tell them, go and tell them,
Jesus died for sinful men.
Go and tell them, go and tell them,
He is coming, He is coming,
He is coming back again.*

2. 'Tis the church's great commission,
'Tis the Master's last command;
Christ has died for every creature,
Tell it out in every land.

3. Christ is gathering out a people,
To His name from every race;
Haste to give the invitation
Ere shall end the day of grace.

4. Give the gospel as a witness,
To a world of sinful men;
Till the Bride shall be completed,
And the Lord shall come again.

108 MUST I GO AND EMPTY-HANDED?

1. "Must I go, and empty-handed,"
Thus my dear Redeemer meet?
Not one day of service give Him,
Lay no trophy at His feet?

*"Must I go, and empty-handed?"
Must I meet my Saviour so?
Not one soul with which to greet Him:
Must I empty-handed go?"*

2. Not at death I shrink nor falter,
For my Saviour saves me now;
But to meet Him empty-handed,
Thought of that now clouds my brow.

3. O the years in sinning wasted,
Could I but recall them now,
I would give them to my Saviour,
To His will I'd gladly bow.

4. O ye saints, arouse, be earnest,
Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Ere the night of death o'er take thee,
Strive for souls while still you may.

109 TO THE WORK

1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of God,
Let us follow the path that our Master has trod;
With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,
Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.

*Toiling on, toiling on, toiling on, toiling on;
Let us hope, Let us watch,
And labour till the Master comes.*

2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed,
To the fountain of life let the weary be led!
In the cross and its banner our glory shall be,
While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free"!

3. To the work! to the work! there is labour for all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall:
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be,
In the loud-swelling chorus, "Salvation is free"!

4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour reward,
When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free!"

110 TILL THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS

1. I'll tell to all that God is love;
For the world has never known
The great compassion of His heart
For the wayward and the lone.

*Till the whole world knows,
Till the whole world knows,
I will shout and sing
Of Christ my King,*

Till the whole world knows.

2. I'll tell of mercy's boundless tide,
Like the waters of the sea,
That covers ev'ry sin of man;
'Tis salvation full and free.

3. I'll tell of grace that keeps the soul,
Of abiding peace within,
Of faith that overcomes the world,
With its tumult and its din.

4. Eternal glory is the goal
That awaits the sons of light;
Eternal darkness, black as death,
For the children of the night.

111 RESCUE THE PERISHING

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

*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.

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.

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 a Saviour has died.

112 WIN THEM ONE BY ONE

1. If to Christ our only King
Men redeemed we strive to bring,
Just one way may this be done -
We must win them one by one.

*So you bring the one next to you
And I'll bring the one next to me;
In all kinds of weather,
We'll all work together,
And see what can be done;
If you'll bring the one next to you,
And I bring the one next to me,
In no time at all we'll have them all,
So win them, win them, one by one.*

2. Side by side we stand each day,
Saved are we, but lost are they;
They will come if we but dare
Speak a word backed up by prayer.

3. Only cowards dare refuse,
Dare this gift of God mis-use;
Ere some friend goes to his grave,
Speak a word his soul to save.

4. Not for hope of great reward
Turn men's hearts unto the Lord;
Just to see a saved man smile
Makes the effort well worth while.

113 GO AND TELL THE STORY

1. Go and tell the story to thy friends to-day,
How the Lord of glory met thee on thy way;

How He cleansed thy spir-it from the stain of sin,
Driving out the foes who reigned thy heart within.

*Go and tell the story, tell it far and wide,
How the Lord of glory for the sinner died;
And the soul that hears it, and in faith believes,
Straightway he the cleansing from the Lord receives.*

2. Go and tell the story, of His pow'r to save,
Of the sinful "legion" sunk beneath the wave;
Tell of His compassion, of His love so true,
Of the wondrous things the Lord hath done for you.

3. Go and tell the story, how He reigns above,
Winning men to glory thro' His dying love;
How He waits to crown them kings forevermore,
In the home awaiting, on the other shore.

114 BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

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

*Brighten the corner where you are!
Brighten the corner where you are !
Someone far from harbor you may guide
across the bar,
Brighten the corner where you are.*

2. Just above are clouded skies that you may
help to clear,
Let not narrow self your way debar;
Tho' into one heart alone may fall your song of cheer,
Brighten the corner where you are.

3. Here for all your talent you may surely
find a need,

Here reflect the Bright and Morning Star,
Even from your humble hand the bread of life may feed,
Brighten the corner where you are.

115 LIFT HIM UP

1. How to reach the masses, men of every birth,
For an answer Jesus gave the key:
“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me.”

*Lift Him up,Lift Him up,.....
Still He speaks from eternity:
“And I, if I be lifted up from the earth,
Will draw all men unto Me.”*

2. Oh! the world is hungry for the living bread,
Lift the Saviour up for them to see;
Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
“I’ll draw all men unto me.”

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

4. Lift Him up by living as a Christian ought,
Let the world in you the Saviour see;
Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught,
“I’ll draw all men unto Me.”

116 CARRY YOUR BIBLE

1. Carry your Bible with you,
Let all its blessing outflow;
It will supply you each moment
Take it wherever you go!

*Take it wherever you go, (you go,)
Take it wherever you go, (you go;)*

*God's message of love
Sent down from above,
Oh, take it wherever you go!*

2. Carry the word of pardon,
Sweeter each day it will grow;
Somewhere some heart will be waiting
Take it wherever you go!

3. Carry the wondrous story,
Tell it to hearts plung'd in woe;
This word of gracious redemption
Take it wherever you go!

4. Carry the word of promise,
Sinners unpardon'd may know
God's path from sin unto safety
Take it wherever you go!

117 SHOW A LITTLE BIT OF LOVE AND KINDNESS

1. Sing a song, spread some cheer,
There are sad and lonely people ev'rywhere;
Be a friend, show some love,
It will lift them from the dungeons of despair.

*Show a little bit of love and kindness,
Never go along with hatred's blindness,
Take a little time to reach for joy, and wear a
happy face;
Sing a little bit when the days are dreary,
Give a little help to a friend who's weary-
That's the way to make the world a happy place!*

2. Offer help, bring some hope,
To the fainting and discouraged on life's road;
See a need, lend a hand,
There are many who are crushed beneath their load.

3. Be a light, show the way,

Be a light within the night for those astray;
Speak a word, loving word,
That will bring them back to walk the narrow way.

118 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

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

*I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory _
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.*

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

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

119 DO SOMETHING FOR OTHERS

1. Many a soul in the battle of life
Trembles with fear at the din and the strife,
Bearing alone, amid trial and care,
Burdens and sorrows God bids you to share.

*Do something for others,
Something for others today!...
Duty demands it, and Jesus commands it!
Do something for others today.*

2. Many in doubt or in fear of the way
Mutely appeal for your guidance today;

On your demeanour the choice may depend-
Are you concerned for the stranger or friend?

3. Many, disheartened by cruel deceit,
Broken and worn by the pangs of defeat,
Doubting, despairingly, helplessly stand,
Waiting, perhaps, for your strengthening hand.

4. Many are turning away from the right
Into the maze of the shadows of night;
Go to them, speak to them, over them pray,
Help them, support them-do something today.

120 SPEAK A WORD

1. Speak a word, a loving word for Jesus,
Ev'rywhere you go;
Tell poor sinners how He died to save them
From eternal woe.

*Speak a word for Jesus, speak it quickly,
Swiftly glides the time away,...
Daily tell the wondrous story of the Master's glory,
Speak a loving word today.*

2. Speak a word, a tender word for Jesus,
To the sin-sick soul;
Tell him Christ, who came to save the vilest,
Waits to make him whole.

3. Speak a word, a warning word for Jesus,
Speak it day by day,
Strive to lead some weak and wand'ring brother
In the narrow way.

121 SOMEBODY ELSE NEEDS HIM, TOO

1. If you've found Jesus the Friend that you need,
If He is loving and true,
If you have found Him a Saviour indeed,

Somebody else needs Him, too...

*Somebody somewhere perhaps at your side;
Someone is waiting for you;...
Say that for all Jesus suffered and died;
They-need Him, they need Him, too...*

2. If you are happy, and praise fills your heart,
Trust Him to carry you through;
If He His Spirit and love can impart,
Somebody else needs Him, too...

3. If you have comfort in being God's child,
If He is faithful to you,
Think, when you see those whom sin has defiled,
Somebody else needs Him, too....

4. When the Lord gives you His love and His care,
Something He gives you to do;
You have the gospel with others to share,
Somebody else needs Him, too...

122 SOMEBODY NEEDS YOUR LOVE

1. Out in the darkness of sorrow and sin,
Somebody needs your love;
Led by the Master, that soul you may win,
Somebody needs your love.

*Somebody needs your love,
Somebody needs your love,...
Someone in sadness,
Yearning for gladness,
Somebody needs your love.*

2. Many are helpless, and wait for your call,
Somebody needs your love;
Show them that Jesus is all and in all,
Somebody needs your love.

3. Some one is tempted to turn from the right,
Somebody needs your love;
Longing for courage and strength for the fight,
Somebody needs your love.

4. Some are down-hearted, in sorrow they roam,
Somebody needs your love;
Many are sighing for heaven and home,
Somebody needs your love.

123 NO ONE LIKE MY SAVIOUR

1. There's no one like my Saviour;
No friend can be like Him;
My never failing sunshine
When earthly lights grow dim;
When summer flow'rs are blooming,
The brightness of my joy,
O, may His happy service
My heart and life employ.

*No one, no one like my precious Saviour,
No one, no one such a friend can be;
No one, no one like my precious Saviour,
Glory, glory, Jesus cares for me.*

2. There's no one like my Saviour;
In seasons of distress,
He draws me closer to Him,
To comfort and to bless;
He gives me in temptation,
The strength of His right arm;
His angels camp around me,
To keep me from all harm.

3. There's no one like my Saviour;
He pardons all my sin,
And gives His Holy Spirit,
A springing well within;
He leads me out to service,

With gentle touch and mild;
O, wonder of all wonders,
That I should be His child.

4. There's no one like my Saviour,
Come now, and find it true!
He gave His life a ransom,
His blood was shed for you;
Then when we reach the city of everlasting light,
We'll sing with saints and angels,
All honour, power and might.

124 CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN

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

*Sing it o'er . . . and o'er again, . . .
Christ receiv . . . eth sinful men; . . .
Make the mes . . . sage clear and plain: . . .
Christ receiv . . . eth sinful men. . . .*

2. Come: and He will give you rest;
Trust Him; for His word is plain,
He will take the sinful-est;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

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

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

125 WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

1. Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Greater than all my sin;
How shall my tongue describe it,
Where shall its praise begin?
Taking away my burden,
Setting my spirit free,
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

*Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus,
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;
Wonderful grace all sufficient for me,
for even me
Broader than the scope of my transgressions,
Greater far than all my sin and shame, . . .
O magnify the precious name of Jesus,
Praise His name!*

2. Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching to all the lost,
By it I have been pardoned,
Saved to the uttermost,
Chains have been torn assunder,
Giving me liberty;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

3. Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching the most defiled,
By its transforming power,
Making him God's dear child,
Purchasing peace and heaven,
For all eternity;
And the wonderful grace of
Jesus reaches me.

126 GREAT GOD OF WONDERS

1. Great God of wonders! all Thy ways
Display the attributes divine;
But countless acts of pard'ning grace

Beyond Thine other wonders shine:

*Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

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

*Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

3. Pardon - from an offended God!
Pardon - for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon - bestowed through Jesus' blood!
Pardon - that brings the rebel nigh!

*Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

4. O may this strange, this matchless grace,
This God-like miracle of love,
Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,
As now it fills the choirs above!

*Who is a pard'ning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

127 ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME

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 for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy 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 my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

128 VICTORY IN JESUS

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.

*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 pow'r revealing,

How He made the lame to walk again
And cause the blind to see;
And then I cried, "dear Jesus
Come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and bro't
To me the victory.

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 angel singing
And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there
The song of victory.

129 GRACE GREATER THAN OUR SIN

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

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

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

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

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

You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

130 JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA

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

5. 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.

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

7. 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.

131 IN TENDERNESS HE SOUGHT ME

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

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

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

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

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

5. So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest;
I’m waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,

To be with Him, His spotless bride.

132 **RUNNING OVER**

1. Since the Saviour came to this heart of mine,
My cup's fill'd and running over,
Filling my poor soul with His joy divine,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

*Ru. . . nning over,
Ru. . . nning over,
My cup's fill'd and running over,
Since the Lord saved me,
I'm as happy as can be,
My cup's fill'd and running over.*

2. With my Lord so dear, I have naught to fear,
My cup's fill'd and running over,
Tho' my way be drear He is ever near,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

3. Even tho' I walk thro' death's darksome vale,
My cup's fill'd and running over,
Christ my Lord shall be my comfort still,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

4. Sinner, seek the Lord, trust His precious word,
While the angels round you hover,
Heaven's bells will ring, and you then will sing,
My cup's fill'd and running over.

133 **OUT OF MY BONDAGE**

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 Thy-self,

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 sorrow 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 my 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.

134 AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

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 ! th' 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!)
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless 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.

135 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

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.

*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.

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.

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."

136 AT CALVARY

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

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

2. By God's word at last my sin I learned,
Then I trembl'd at the law I'd spurn'd,
Till my guilty soul, imploring turned
To Calvary.

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.

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.

137 HOW BEAUTIFUL HEAVEN MUST BE

1. We read of a beautiful heaven,
Prepared for the pure and the free;
These truths in God's word He has given,
How beautiful heaven must be.

*How beautiful heaven must be,
Sweet home of the happy and free;
Fair haven of rest for the weary,
How beautiful heaven must be.*

2. In heaven, no drooping nor pining,
No wishing for elsewhere to be;
God's light is forever there shining,
How beautiful heaven must be.

3. I'm longing to go to fair heaven,
To be with the happy and free;
To spend the long ages in singing,
How beautiful heaven must be .

4. The angels so sweetly are singing,
Up there by the beautiful sea;

Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing,
How beautiful heaven must be.

138 WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansion, bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

*When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory.*

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

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

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

139 BEAUTIFUL HOME!

1. There is a home eternal,
Beautiful and bright,
Where sweet joys supernal
Never are dimm'd by night;
White rob'd angels are singing
Ever around the bright throne;
When, oh, When shall I see thee,

Beautiful, beautiful Home?

*Home! beautiful Home!
Bright, beautiful Home!
Bright Home of our Saviour,
Bright, beautiful Home!*

2. Flowers are ever springing
In that Home so fair;
Little children singing,
Praises to Jesus there.
How they swell the glad anthem,
Ever around the bright throne!
When, oh, when shall I see thee,
Beautiful, beautiful Home?

3. Soon shall I join the ransomed,
Far beyond the sky;
Christ is my salvation,
Why should I fear to die?
Soon my eyes shall behold Him
Seated upon the bright throne;
Then, oh, then shall I see thee.
Beautiful, beautiful Home?

140 LAYING MY TREASURE UP THERE

1. On the mountain of Zion beyond the blue sky,
Stands a city so wondrous and fair;
I expect to depart for that land, by and by,-
For I'm laying my treasure up there.

*I am laying my treasure up there, up there,
In that beautiful city so fair;...
When its glories unfold I'll have riches untold,
For I'm laying my treasure up there.*

2. There's a mansion awaiting God's people, I'm told,
Which the Saviour has gone to prepare;
There the walls are of jasper, the streets are of gold,

I am laying my treasure up there.

3. All the love of my heart, and my soul, mind and strength,
And the work that with Jesus I share,
Are but some of the riches I'll find there at length,
For I'm laying my treasure up there.

4. So altho' a poor pilgrim on earth I may roam,
Ever constant in watching and prayer,
Soon I'll hear the glad summons to start for my home,
For I'm laying my treasure up there.

141 I SHALL SEE THE KING

1. I shall see the King
Where the angels sing,
I shall see the King some day,
In the better land,
On the golden strand,
And with Him shall ever stay.

*In His glory, I shall see the King,
And forever endless praises sing;
'Twas on calvary Jesus died for me;
I shall see the King some day.*

2. In the land of song,
In the glory throng,
Where there never comes a night,
With my Lord once slain
I shall ever reign
In the glory-land of light.

3 I shall see the King,
All my tributes bring,
And shall look upon His face;
Then my song shall be
How He ransomed me
And has kept me by His grace.

142 “HOLY, HOLY” IS WHAT THE ANGELS SING

1. There is singing up in heaven
such as we have never known,
Where the angels sing the praises of the Lamb
upon the throne;
Their sweet harps are ever tuneful and their
voices alway clear,
O that we might be more like them while we
serve the Master here!

*“Holy, holy” is what the angels sing,
And I expect to help them make the courts of
heaven ring;
But when I sing redemption’s story they will
fold their wings,
For angels never felt the joys that
our salvation brings.*

2. But I hear another anthem,
blending voices clear and strong,
“Unto Him who hath redeemed us
and hath bought us,” is the song;
We have come thru tribulations
to this land so fair and bright,
In the fountain freely flowing
He hath made our garments white.

3. Then the angels stand and listen,
for they cannot join that song,
Like the sound of many waters,
by that happy, blood washed throng;
For they sing about great trials,
battles fought and vict’ries won,
And they praise their great
Redeemer who hath said to them, “well done”.

4. So, altho’ I’m not an angel ,
yet I know that over there
I will join a blessed chorus that the angels

cannot share;
I will sing about my Saviour,
who upon dark Calvary
Freely pardoned my transgression,
died to set a sinner free.

143. THE END OF THE ROAD

1. When I come to the end of the long, long road,
The shadows will flee away,
And I'll stand in the glorious light of God,
Where dwelleth eternal day...

*When I come to the end, the end of the road,
To the land of eternity,
When I come to the end of life's long road,
The face of my Lord I'll see.*

2. Looking back o'er the years that were hard and drear,
The hand of the Christ I'll see;
While my heart will go forth with a song of praise,
Because of His love for me...

3. When I come to the end of the long, long, road,
And trials will all be past ,
I shall look in the face of my dearest Friend,
Safe home in His heav'n at last....

144 I WON'T HAVE TO CROSS JORDAN ALONE

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

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

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

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

145 WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS

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

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

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

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

146 FACE TO FACE

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

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

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

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

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

147 SWEET BY AND BY

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

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

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

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

148 NO TEARS IN HEAVEN

1. No tears in heaven, no sorrows given,
All will be glory in that land;
There'll be no sadness, all will be gladness
When we shall join that happy band.

*No tears, no tears, no tears up there,
Sorrow and pain will all have flown;
No tears, no tears, no tears up there,
No tears in heaven will be known.*

2. Glory is waiting, waiting up yonder,
Where we shall spend an endless day;
There with our Saviour, we'll be forever,
Where no more sorrow can dismay.

3. Some morning yonder, we'll cease to ponder
O'er things this life has bro't to view;
All will be clearer, loved ones be dearer,
In heav'n where all will be made new.

149 FARTHER

ALONG

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

Farther along we'll know all about it,

*Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.*

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

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

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

150 PENTECOSTAL POWER

1. Lord, as of old at Pentecost
Thou didst thy pow'r display,
With cleansing, purifying flame
Descend on us today.

*Lord, send the old-time pow'r.
The Pentecostal pow'r!
Thy floodgates of blessing on us Throw open
wide!
Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the
pentecostal pow'r,
That sinners be converted and Thy name
glorified!*

2. For mighty works for Thee prepare,
And strengthen ev'ry heart:
Come, take possession of Thine own,
And never-more depart.

3. All self consume, all sin destroy!
With earnest zeal endue
Each waiting heart to work for Thee;
O Lord, our faith renew!

4. Speak, Lord! before Thy throne we wait,
Thy promise we believe,
And will not let Thee go until
The blessing we receive!

151 THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

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

*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.

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.

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!

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.

152 JOYS ARE FLOWING LIKE A RIVER

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

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

2. Bringing life, and health, and gladness,
All around this heav'nly Guest;
Banish'd unbelief and sadness,
Chang'd our weariness to rest.

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

4. What a wonderful salvation,
Where we always see His face;
What a perfect habitation,
What a quiet resting-place.

153 WITH SIGNS FOLLOWING

1. When first the risen Lord of pow'r
His chosen ones sent forth,
A charge He gave, that solemn hour,
To preach His saving worth.
"Go ye," said He, "to all mankind;
Declare My Word, and ye shall find:
These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

2. "No demons shall before them stand,
No poison do them harm;
Nor subtle serpent in their hand
Cause pain or dread alarm."
For Satan's kingdom He o'ercame,
To give His people right to claim:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

3. "They shall with other tongues declare
The wonders of their God:
The sick beneath their hands, by prayer,
Shall rise, to prove My Word,"
So let it be ! Firm as His Throne
Stands this clear promise to His own:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

4. Crowned with the flame of Pentecost,
A faithful, fearless band
Proclaimed His Name: a ransomed host
Arose from every land.
The Lord worked with them from on High,
His proven Word could none deny:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

5. No word of Thine is void of power;
No promise, Lord, is vain.
Be this a Pentecostal hour -
Confirm Thy Word again!
Nor can'st Thou fail! Thou art the same
As when of old Thou did'st proclaim:
"These signs shall surely follow them
Who on My Name believe."

154 GIVE ME A DOUBLE PORTION

1. Long ago in days of old, stood a man of God we're told,
As he talked to Elijah that day;

His request he did repeat, standing at Elijah's feet,
"A double portion" I can hear him say.

*Give me, Lord, a double portion,
pour Thy Spirit on me,
Thru eyes of faith Thy wondrous works I can see;
But I need Thy helping hand,
In this troubled, sinful land,
Give me, Lord, a double portion from Thee.*

2. As Elijah stood that day, to Elisha he did say,
"Ask me what I shall do unto thee"
And Elisha then replied, walking at Elijah's side,
"A double portion, let it fall on me."

3. Lord, I always to Thee pray, just for strength from day to day,
But I see there's so much to be done,
That I have to kneel a new and this favour ask of You,
A double portion this fight must be won.

155 LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you desire a new life to begin,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

*Just now, your doubtings give o'er;
Just now, reject Him no more;
Just now, throw open the door;
Let Jesus come into your heart.*

2. If 'tis for purity now that you sigh,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
Fountains for cleansing are flowing nearby,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

3. If there's a temptest your voice cannot still,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If there's a void this world never can fill,

Let Jesus come into your heart.

4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest,
Let Jesus come into your heart;
If you would enter the mansions of rest,
Let Jesus come into your heart.

156 ROOM AT THE CROSS FOR YOU

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

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

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

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

157 WANDERING CHILD, O COME HOME

1. Have you wandered away from your Father's care,
Heavy-hearted and sad do you roam?
There's a sweet gentle voice calling now to you -
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O, come home.

*Child, come home, child, come home,
Wand'ring child, why longer roam?
'Tis thy Father entreats,*

Wand'ring child, O, come home.

2. Is your frail bark adrift on life's raging sea,
Are you tossed on its billows and foam?
There's a safe harbour home, waiting now for you -
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O, come home.

3. He is pleading today, heed His gentle voice,
As He bids you no longer to roam,
To that dear Father's house haste without delay -
Wand'ring child, wand'ring child, O, come home.

158 COME BELIEVING

1. Once again the Gospel message,
From the Saviour you have heard;
Will you heed the invitation?
Will you turn and seek the Lord?

*Come believing! come believing!
Come to Jesus! look and live!...
Come believing! come believing!
Come to Jesus! look and live!*

2. Many summers you have wasted,
Ripen'd harvests you have seen;
Winter snows by Spring have melted:
Yet you linger in your sin.

3. Jesus for your choice is waiting;
Tarry not: at once decide!
While the Spirit now is striving,
Yield, and seek the Saviour's side.

4. Cease of fitness to be thinking;
Do not longer try to feel !
It is trusting, and not feeling,
That will give the Spirit's seal.

5. Let your will to God be given,

Trust in Christ's atoning blood;
Look to Jesus now in heaven,
Rest on His unchanging word.

159 WHY DO YOU WAIT?

1. Why do you wait, dear brother,
Oh, why do you tarry so long?
Your Saviour is waiting to give you
A place in His sanctified throng.

*Why not? Why not?
Why not come to Him now? (2ce).*

2. What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way.

3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept His salvation,
And throw off your burden of sin?

4. Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;
Your Saviour is longing to bless you,
There's danger and death in delay!

160 THE SHEPHERD OF LOVE

1. The Shepherd of Love is seeking the lost
In paths that are rough and steep;
He's calling the lambs that have gone astray,
He's calling, calling His sheep.

*Out of your darkness of sin and shame,
Into His love, forever the same;
Come to Him now, believe on His name,
O answer the call today.*

2. The Shepherd of Love knows His sheep by name,
And tenderly leads the way;
O weary one, come to the Shepherd's fold,
He's calling, calling today.

3. The Shepherd of Love our ransom hath paid,
And offers salvation free;
He's patiently waiting for thee to come,
He's calling, calling for thee.

4. The Shepherd of Love now seeketh His sheep,
He seeketh whate'er the cost;
Behold, He is calling the wand'rer home,
He's calling, calling the lost.

161. WHO'LL BE THE NEXT?

1. Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
Someone is ready, someone is waiting,
Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

*Who'll be the next, who'll be the next,
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus now? -
Follow Jesus now?*

2. Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and bow at His precious feet.
Who'll be the next to lay every burden
Down at the Father's Mercy seat?

3. Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption,
Sing, Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb?

162 ALMOST PERSUADED

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

2. "Almost persuaded:" come, come today!
"Almost persuaded:" turn not away!
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are lingering near,
Prayers rise from heart so dear,
O wanderer, come!

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

163 MY GOD, IS ANY HOUR SO SWEET?

1. My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The hour of prayer?.

2. Blest be that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that hour of solemn eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3. For then a day-spring shines on me,
Brighter than morn's ethereal glow;
And richer dews descend from Thee
Than earth can know.

4. Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;

Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.

5. No word can tell what blest relief,
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief;
What peace of mind.

6. Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

7. Lord, till I reach Your blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

164 PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed!
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The majesty on high.

4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry; Behold he prays!

5. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6. O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself has trod:
Lord! teach us how to pray.

165 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

1. Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah!
Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand:
Bread of heaven! (2ce)
Feed me now and ever more. (2ce)

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

3. If 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! (2ce)
I will ever give to Thee. (2ce)

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! (2ce)
Take Thy waiting people home.(2ce)

166 DID YOU THINK TO PRAY?

1. Ere you left your room this morning
Did you think to pray?
In the name of Christ, our Saviour,
Did you sue for loving favour,
As a shield today?

*O how praying rests the weary!
Prayer will change the night to day,
So, when life seems dark and dreary,
Don't forget to pray.*

2. When you met with great temptation
Did you think to pray?
By His dying love and merit
Did you claim the Holy Spirit
As your guide and stay?

3. When your heart was overburdened
Did you think to pray?
Did you plead for grace, my brother,
That you might forgive another
Who had crossed your way?

4. When sore trials came upon you
Did you think to pray?
When your soul was bowed in sorrow,
Balm of Gilead did you borrow
At the gates today?

167 I MUST TELL JESUS

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

*I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
I cannot bear my burdens alone:*

*I must tell Jesus! I must tell Jesus!
Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.*

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

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

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

168 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

*I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!*

2. I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

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

4. I need Thee every hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5. I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

169 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear -
All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer.

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

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

170 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

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

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

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

171 PASS ME NOT

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

*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.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

172 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

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

*When the roll... is called up yon... der,
When the roll..... is called up yon... der,
When the roll... is called up yon... der,
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.

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.

173 IS IT THE CROWNING DAY?

1. Jesus may come today, Glad day! Glad day!
And I would see my Friend;
Dangers and troubles would end
If Jesus should come today.

*Glad day! Glad day!
Is it the crowning day?
I'll live for today, nor anxious be,
Jesus, my Lord, I soon shall see;
Glad day! Glad day!
Is it the crowning day?*

2. I may go home today, Glad day! Glad day!
Seemeth I hear their song;
Hail to the radiant throng!
If I should go home today.

3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day! Glad day!
Lights appear on the shore,
Storms will affright nevermore,
For He is "at hand" today.

4. Faithful I'll be today, Glad day! Glad day!
And I will freely tell
Why I should love Him so well,
For He is my all today.

174 JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

1. Marvelous message we bring,
Glorious carol we sing,
Wonderful word of the King:
Jesus is coming again!...

Coming again, coming again;

*May be morning, may be noon,
May be evening and may be soon!
Coming again, coming again;
O what a wonderful day it will be!
Jesus is coming again!*

2. Forest and flower exclaim,
Mountain and meadow the same,
All earth and heaven proclaim:
Jesus is coming again!...

3. Standing before Him at last,
Trial and trouble all past,
Crowns at His feet we will cast:
Jesus is coming again!...

175 HE IS COMING AGAIN

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

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

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

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

4. Even so, come, precious Lord Jesus;
Creation waits redemption to see;

Caught up in clouds, soon we shall meet Thee;
O blessed assurance, forever with Thee!

176 CHRIST RETURNETH

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

*O Lord Jesus, how long, how long,
Ere we shout the glad song,
Christ returneth!
Hallelujah! hallelujah! Amen,
Hallelujah! Amen.*

2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight,
It may be, per chance, that the blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

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

4. Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying,
Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

177 SEARCH ME, O GOD

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 ev'ry 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.

178 FILL MY CUP, LORD

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

*Fill my cup, Lord, - I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;
Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more -
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!*

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

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

179 HIGHER GROUND

1. I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;

Still praying as I onward bound,
“Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

*Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heaven's table-land;
Where love, and joy, and light abound,
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 these abound,
My constant aim is higher ground.

3. Beyond the mist I fain would rise,
To rest beneath unclouded skies,
Above earth's turmoil peace is found,
By those who dwell on higher ground.

4. I long to scale the utmost height,
Though rough the way, and hard the fight,
My song, while climbing, shall resound,
Lord, lead me on to higher ground.

5. Lord, lead me up the mountain side,
I dare not climb without my Guide;
And, heaven gained, I'll gaze around,
With grateful heart from higher ground.

180 SINCE THE SON HATH MADE ME FREE

1. Since the Son hath made me free,
Let me taste my liberty;
Thee behold with open face,
Triumph in Thy saving grace,
Thy great will delight to prove,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

2. Abba, Father, hear Thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear, and all the graces shower,

All the joy, and peace, and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

3. Heavenly Adam, Life divine,
Change my nature into Thine;
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole;
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.

4. Holy Ghost, no more delay;
Come, and in Thy temple stay;
Now Thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear;
Spring of life, Thyself impart,
Rise eternal in my heart.
Amen.

181 ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE

1. All things are possible to him
That can in Jesus' name believe;
Lord, I no more Thy name blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive.
I can, I do believe in Thee;
All things are possible to me.

2. 'Twas most impossible of all
That here sin's reign in me should cease;
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;
Jesus, I trust Thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for Thee,
All things are possible to me.

3. Though earth and hell the Word gainsay,
The Word of God shall never fail;
The Lord can break sin's iron sway;
'Tis certain, though impossible.
The thing impossible shall be,

All things are possible to me.

4. All things are possible to God;
To Christ, the power of God in man;
To me when I am all renewed,
In Christ am fully formed again.
And from the reign of sin set free, -
All things are possible to me.

5. All things are possible to God;
To Christ, the power of God in me;
Now shed Thy mighty Self abroad,
Let me no longer live, but Thee;
Give me this hour in Thee to prove
The sweet omnipotence of love.

182 BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART

1. Blessed are the pure in heart,
They have learned the angel art,
While on earth in heaven to be,
God, by sense unseen, to see.
Cleansed from sin's offensive stain,
Fellowship with Him they gain;
Nearness, likeness to their Lord,
Their exceeding great reward.

2. Worshipping in spirit now,
In His inner court they bow-
Bow before the brightening veil,
God's own radiance through it hail.
Serious, simple of intent,
Teachably intelligent,
Rapt, they search the written Word
Till His very voice is heard.

3. In creation Him they own,
Meet Him in its haunts, alone;
Most amidst its Sabbath calm,
Morning light and evening balm.

Him they still through busier life
Trust in pain, and care, and strife;
These, like clouds, o'er noontide blaze,
Temper, not conceal, His rays.

4. Hallowed thus their every breath:
Dying, they shall not see death,
With the Lord in paradise,
Till, like His, their bodies rise.
Nearer than the seraphim
In their flesh shall saints see Him,
With the Father, in the Son,
Through the Spirit, ever one.

183 COME, O MY GOD, THE PROMISE SEAL

1. Come, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my fainting soul reveal
The virtue of Thy love.

2. I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

3. Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued;
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood!

4. Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

5. 'Tis done! Thou does this moment
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
Save, and spotless love and peace.

184 SAVIOUR FROM SIN, I WAIT TO PROVE

1. Saviour from sin, I wait to prove
That Jesus is Thy healing name;
To lose, when perfected in love,
Whate'er I have, or can, or am
I stay me on Thy faithful word:
The servant shall be as his Lord.

2. Answer that gracious end in me
For which Thy precious life was given;
Redeem from all iniquity;
Restore, and make me meet for heaven:
Unless Thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3. Didst Thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but Thee,
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To Him who gave Himself for me?
Come then, my Master and my God,
Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

4. Thy own peculiar servant claim,
For Thy own truth and mercy's sake;
Hallow in me Thy glorious name;
Me for Thine own this moment take,
And change, and throughly purify;
Thine only may I live and die.

185 THE THING MY GOD DOTHT HATE

1. The thing my God doth hate
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, Lord, again create,
And all my soul renew.

2. My soul shall then, like Thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,

And, sanctified by love divine,
For ever cease from sin.

3. That blessed law of Thine,
Jesus, to me impart;
The Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it in my heart!

4. Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

5. Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to Thee.

6. Soul of my life remain!
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will!

186. GOD OF ALL POWER, AND TRUTH, & GRACE

1. God of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains and stands for ever sure.

2. That I Thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind Thy truth may see,
Hallow Thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3. Purge me from every evil blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

4. Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

5. O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love! Amen.

187. JESUS, ALL-ATONING LAMB

1. Jesus, all-atoning Lamb,
Thine, and only Thine, I am:
Take my body, spirit, soul;
Only Thou possess the whole.

2. Thou my one thing needful be;
Let me ever cleave to Thee;
Let me choose the better part;
Let me give Thee all my heart.

3. Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the fountain-head of bliss,
Stoop to creature-happiness.

4. Whom have I on earth below?
Thee, and only Thee, I know;
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Thou art all in all to me.

5. All my treasure is above,
All my riches is Thy love:
Who the worth of love can tell?
Infinite, unsearchable.

188. O LORD, HOW HAPPY SHOULD WE BE

1. O Lord, how happy should we be

If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love
Is working for the best.

2. How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms.
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine almighty arms.

3. Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear, in that we fear.

4. Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Thy lessons learn from birds and flowers:
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction, peace.

189. TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

1. Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, and feed on His Word;
Make friends of God's children help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing, His blessing to seek.

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

3. Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide;

And run not before Him, whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow still follow 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.

190 . “CALLED UNTO HOLINESS”

1. “Called unto holiness,” Church of our God,
Purchased of Jesus, redeemed by His blood;
Called from the world and its idols to flee,
Called from the bondage of sin to be free.

*“Holiness unto the Lord,” is our
watchword and song,
“Holiness unto the Lord,” as we’re
marching along:
Sing . . . it, shout it, loud . . . and long,
“Holiness unto the Lord,” now and for ever.*

2. “Called unto holiness,” children of Light,
Walking with Jesus in garments of white;
Raiment unsullied, nor tarnished with sin,
God’s Holy Spirit abiding within.

3. “Called unto holiness,” praise His dear name,
This blessed secret to faith now made plain,
Not our own righteousness, but Christ within,
Living and reigning, and saving from sin.

4. “Called unto holiness,” glorious thought!
Up from the wilderness wanderings brought
Out from the shadows and darkness of night
Into the Canaan of perfect delight.

5. “Called unto holiness,” Bride of the Lamb,
Waiting the Bridegroom’s returning again;

Lift up your heads, for the day draweth near.
When in His beauty the King shall appear.

191. COME, HOLY GHOST, ALL-QUICKENING FIRE!

1. Come Holy Ghost, all-quickenning fire!
Come, and my hallowed heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood;
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
And know that I am born of God.

2. Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue!
Be anger to my soul unknown,
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone;
In love create Thou all things new.

3. Let earth no more my heart divide,
With Christ may I be crucified,
To Thee with my whole soul aspire;
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be Thou alone my one desire.

4. My will be swallowed up in Thee;
Light in Thy light still may I see,
Beholding Thee with open face,
Called the full power of faith to prove,
Let all my hallowed heart be love,
And all my spotless life be praise.

192. O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD

1. O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me.

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4. A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above,
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love. Amen.

193. ANOTHER YEAR

1. Another year is dawning-
A path unknown, untried,
'Twould fill me with foreboding,
Had I no hand to guide;
But He who walked beside me
All through the yesteryear,
Whatever may betide me,
Has promised to be near.

2. Another year with Jesus!
Ah, then, no dread I know.
His love is ever precious,
Howe'er the winds may blow.
E'en when the storm is fiercest,
In Him my soul may rest,
And find sweet peace and comfort
Upon his loving breast.

3. Another year to trust Him -
Yes, I can trust Him still,
Who never yet has failed me
As I have sought His will.
His rod and staff He giveth
To be my strength and stay,
And tenderly He leadeth
Along the homeward way.

4. Another year to serve Him,
To labour for Him here,
E'en while the shadows lengthen
And night is drawing near.
I know not when He'll call me
To lay my sickle by-
Oh, may I then be faithful,
While now the moments fly!

5. Another year to love Him,
Whom I have loved so long;
Another year to praise Him
In glad triumphant song.
Whate'er the future holdeth,
Of sorrow, toil, or pain;
His precious Love endureth
Forevermore the same.

6. Another year with Jesus!
I thank Thee, Lord, today
For Thy unfailing presence
Along life's rugged way.
Guide me, O blest Redeemer,
Teach me to do Thy will,
And Thy own perfect purpose
In me each day fulfil.

194. O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

1. O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing: holy, holy, holy,
To the great God Triune.

2. On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from Heaven:
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3. Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4. Thou art a holy ladder,
Where angels go and come;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home;
A day of sweet reflection,
Thou art a day of love;
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

5. Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams.

And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

6. New graces ever gaining,
From, this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

195. ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING

1. Another year is dawning!
Dear Father, let it be,
In working or in waiting,
Another year with Thee;
Another year of progress,
Another year of praise,
Another year of proving,
Thy presence all the days.

2. Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
Another year of gladness
The glory of Thy face;
Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast;
Another year of trusting,
Of quiet, happy rest;

3. Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning!
Dear Father, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for Thee.

196. DOES JESUS CARE?

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

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

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

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

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

197. LOVE FOUND A WAY

1. Wonderful love that rescued me,
Sunk deep in sin,
Guilty and vile as I could be -
No hope within;
When ev'ry ray of light had fled,
O glorious day!
Raising my soul from out the dead,
Love found a way.

Love found a way.... to redeem my soul,...

*Love found a way ... that could make me whole;...
Love sent my Lord ... to the cross of shame,
Love found a way, O praise His holy name!*

2. Love bro't my Saviour here to die
On Calvary,
For such a sinful wretch as I,
How can it be?
Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,
Taught me to pray;
I am redeemed, set free, forgiv'n,
Love found a way.

3. Love opened wide the gates of light
To heav'n's domain,
Where in eternal pow'r and might
Jesus shall reign;
Love lifted me from depths of woe
To endless day,
There was no help in earth below,
Love found a way.

198. HIS LOVE CAN NEVER FAIL

1. I do not ask to see the way
My feet will have to tread;
But only that my soul may feed
Upon the living Bread.
'Tis better far that I should walk
By faith close to His side -
I may not know the way I go,
But oh, I know my Guide.

*His love can never fail,
His love can never fail;
My soul is satisfied to know
His love can never fail.*

2. And if my feet would go astray,
They cannot, for I know,

That Jesus guides my falt'ring steps.
As joyfully I go,
And tho' I may not see His face,
My faith is strong and clear,
That in each hour of sore distress
My Saviour will be near.

3. I will not fear, tho' darkness come
Abroad o'er all the land,
If I may only feel the touch
Of His own loving hand.
And tho' I tremble when I think
How weak I am, how frail,
My soul is satisfied to know
His love can never fail.

199. RESTING IN HIS LOVE

1. God has shown His loving face
From His throne in heav'n above:
And I've found a resting-place,
In the shelter of His love.

*I am resting, resting,
Resting sweetly resting in His love;
I am resting in His love,
Resting in the shelter of His love.*

2. When the cares of life oppress,
When the sky is dark above;
I can always find a rest,
In the shelter of His love.

3. O, if you were never blest,
With this peace from heav'n above;
There's for you a wondrous rest,
In the shelter of His love.

200. THE NINETY AND NINE

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold -
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer:
"This of Mine has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

3. But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost;
Out in the desert He heard its cry -
Sick and helpless, and ready to die,
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They're pierced tonight by many a thorn;
They're pierced tonight by many a thorn."

5. But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep.
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!
Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

201 . LOVE LIFTED ME

1. I was sinking deep in sin,
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me,
Now safe am I.

*Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.*

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

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

202 . WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE

1. Wonderful story of love; tell it to me again;
Wonderful story of love; wake the immortal strain!
Angels with rapture announce it,
Shepherds with wonder receive it;

Sinner, O won't you believe it?
Wonderful story of love.

Won. . . . der ful!
Won. . . . der ful!
Won. . . . der ful!
Wonderful story of love!

2. Wonderful story of love; though you are far away;
Wonderful story of love; still He doth call to-day;
Calling from Calvary's mountain,
Down from the crystal bright fountain,
E'en from the dawn of creation,
Wonderful story of love.

3. Wonderful story of love; Jesus provides a rest;
Wonderful story of love; for all the pure and blest,
Rest in those mansions above us,
With those who've gone on before us,
Singing the rapturous chorus,
Wonderful story of love.

203 . THERE IS NO LOVE LIKE THE LOVE OF JESUS

1. There is no love like the love of Jesus -
Never to fade or fall,
Till into the fold of the peace of God
He has gather'd us all.

*Jesus' love, precious love,
Boundless and pure and free;
Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul:
Jesus pleadeth with thee!*

2. There is no eye like the eye of Jesus,
Piercing so far away;
Ne'er out of the sight of its tender light
Can the wanderer stray.

3. There is no voice like the voice of Jesus.

Tender and sweet its chime,
Like musical ring of a flowing spring,
In the bright summer time.

4. There is no heart like the heart of Jesus,
Filled with a tender love:
No throb nor throe that our hearts can know,
But He feels it above.

204 . YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night,
To ask Him the way of salvation and light;
The Master made answer in words true and plain,
“Ye must be born again!”

“Ye must be born again!”
“Ye must be born again!”
I verily, verily say unto thee -
“Ye must be born again!”

2. Ye children of men attend to the word
So solemnly uttered by Jesus the Lord,
And let not this message to you be in vain,
“Ye must be born again!”

3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest;
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
“Ye must be born again.”

4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gates may be watching for thee;
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain,
“Ye must be born again.”

205. HAVE YOU COUNTED THE COST?

1. There's a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord,
Where the call of His Spirit is lost,...

And you hurry along with the pleasure-mad throng -
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

*Have you counted the cost, if your soul should be lost,
Tho' you gain the whole world for your own? ...
Even now it may be that the line you have crossed,
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?*

2. You may barter your hope of eternity's morn,
For a moment of joy at the most,...
For the glitter of sin and the things it will win-
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

3. While the door of His mercy is open to you,
Ere the depth of His love you exhaust,...
Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, I yield -
I have counted, I have counted, the cost.

206. WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

1. Where will you spend eternity?
This question comes to you and me!
Tell me, what shall your answer be?
Where will you spend, eternity?

*Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend, eternity?*

2. Many are choosing Christ today,
Turning from all their sins away;
Heav'n shall their happy portion be;
Where will you spend eternity?

*Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend eternity?*

3. Leaving the strait and narrow way,
Going the downward road today,
Sad will their final ending be,

Lost thro' a long eternity!

Eternity! Eternity!
Lost through a long eternity!

4. Repent, believe, this very hour,
Trust in the Saviour's grace and power;
Then will your joyous answer be,
Saved through a long eternity!

Eternity! Eternity!
Saved through a long eternity!

207 . THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING

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

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

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

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

208. THE GREAT JUDGMENT MORNING

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

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

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

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

4. The moral man came to the judgment,
But his self-righteous rags would not do;
The men who had crucified Jesus
Had passed off as moral men, too;
The soul that had put off salvation,

“Not tonight; I’ll get saved by and by,
No time now to think of religion!”
At last they had found time to die.

209. I WILL NOT FORGET THEE

1. Sweet is the promise “I will not forget thee,”
Nothing can molest or turn my soul away;
E’en though the night be dark within the valley,
Just beyond is shining an eternal day.

*I...will not forget thee or leave thee;
In My hands I’ll hold thee, in My arms I’ll fold thee;
I... will not forget thee or leave thee-
I am thy Redeemer, I will care for thee.*

2. How can I show my gratitude to Jesus,
For His love unfailing and His tender care?
I will proclaim to others His salvation,
That they may accept Him and His promise share.

3. Trusting the promise “I will not forget thee,”
Onward will I go with songs of joy and praise;
Tho’ earth despise me, tho’ my friends forsake me,
Jesus will be near me gladdening my days.

4. When at the golden portals I am standing,
All my tribulations, all my sorrows past,
How sweet to hear the blessed proclamation:
“Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!”

210 . OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE

1. Open my eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me,

Spirit Divine!

2. Open my ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear,
Everything false will disappear.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my ears, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

3. Open my mouth, and let me bear
Gladly the warm truth everywhere,
Open my heart and let me prepare,
Love with Thy children thus to share,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my heart, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

4. Open my mind, that I may read
More of Thy love in word and deed;
What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead?
Only for light from Thee I plead,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my mind, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

5. Open my way, that I may bring
Trophies of grace to Thee, my King;
Echoed in love Thy word shall out ring
Sweet as the note that angels sing,
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my way, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

211 . CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

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 Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3. Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

4. Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save:
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high;
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die.

5. Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

6. 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.

212 . JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till sun shall rise and set no more.

2. For 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 young hosannas to His name.

4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Where He displays His healing power;
Death and the curse are known no more,
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6. Let every creature rise and bring,
Its greatest honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

213 . REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

3. His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Saviour given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

4. Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home;
We soon shall hear th'archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

214. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

6. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

215 . O HAPPY DAY, THAT FIXED MY CHOICE

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

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

When Jesus washed my sins away!

2. ‘Tis done, the great transactions done!
I am my Lord’s and He is mine:
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

4. High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life’s latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

216 . MORE ABOUT JESUS WOULD I KNOW

1. More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show;
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.

*More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus:
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.*

2. More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my Teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.

3. More about Jesus, in His Word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.

4. More about Jesus, on His throne,

Riches in glory all His own:
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

217 . O PERFECT LOVE, ALL HUMAN THOUGHT TRANSCENDING

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2. O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance,
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance.
With childlike trust that fears no pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

218 . LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter 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,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured by 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.

219 . MORE HOLINESS GIVE ME, MORE STRIVING WITHIN

1. More holiness give me, More striving within;
More patience in suffering, More sorrow for sin;
More faith in my Saviour, More sense of His care;
More joy in His service, More purpose in prayer.

2. More gratitude give me, More trust in the Lord;
More pride in His glory, More hope in His Word;
More tears for His sorrows, More pain at His grief;
More meekness in trial, More praise for relief.

3. More purity give me, More strength to o'ercome;
More freedom from earth-stains, More longings for home;
More fit for the kingdom, More used would I be;
More blessed and holy, More, Saviour, like Thee.

220 .. WHEN I SAW THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

1. When I saw the cleansing fountain

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

*I will praise Him, I will praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain:...
Give Him glory all ye people,
For His blood has washed away my stain.*

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

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

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

221 .. LET NOT THY HANDS BE SLACK

1. "Let not thy hands be slack,"
Live not in vain;
Out on life's lonely track
Men toil in pain.
Play thou a brother's part,
Strength, love, and hope impart,
Bid thou the fainting heart
Look up again!

2. "Let not thy hands be slack,"
Grip thou thy sword!
Why should'st thou courage lack?
Think of thy Lord.
Did He not fight for thee?

Stronger than all is He,
And He thy strength will be,
Rest on His word.

3. "Let not thy hands be slack,"
Haste to the fray!
Dream not of turning back:
Life is not play!
Gird thou thy armour on,
Fight till the battle's won,
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done!"
More than repay!

4. "Let not thy hands be slack!
Fear not! Be strong!"
Cease not to make attack
On every wrong.
Press on for truth and right,
Hold high the Gospel light
Expel the dirge of night
With heaven's song!

5. "Let not thy hands be slack,"
The days fly fast.
Lost moments come not back
From the dark past.
Then be not slack of hand!
Help thou the weak to stand!
To God and Fatherland
Give all thou hast!

222 .. SPEED THY SERVANTS, SAVIOUR, SPEED THEM

1. Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them;
Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them,
Now they go to free the slaves.
Be Thou with them,
'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2. Friends, and home, and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O, be with them,
Lead them safely by the hand!

3. When no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain;
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

4. In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee:
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humble be;
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see:

5. There to reap in joy for ever
Fruit that grows from seed here sown,
There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with gladness
Give the praise to Him alone.

223.. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

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

2. I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity

Of joy thou mightest know:
I spent, I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for Me?

3. My Father's home of light,
My glory-circled throne
I left for earthly night
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?

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

5. Lord, let my life be given,
And every moment spent,
For God, for souls, for heaven,
And all earth's ties be rent
Thou gav'st, Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
Now I give all for Thee.

224.. OH, THE BITTER SHAME AND SORROW

1. Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee!"

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly-
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3. Day by day His tender mercy,

Healing, helping, full, and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
“Less of self, and more of Thee.”

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my supplication -
“None of self, and all of Thee.”

225.. BURN, FIRE OF GOD!

1. Burn, fire of God! my ransomed soul possessing;
Pure fire Thou art, and I would dwell in Thee.
Light of my life, true source of ev'ry blessing,
Grant all my days one holy flame to be.

2. Burn, fire of God! Thy grace and glory knowing,
My cleansed heart shall be all fire within:
Love all-constraining, tenderness o'erflowing,
One kindling passion other lives to win.

3. Burn, fire of God! Thy cloven tongue bestowing,
Baptizing me with heavenly energy.
Touched with live coals from off Thine altar glowing,
My purged lips shall speak alone of Thee.

4. Burn, fire of God! with seven-fold refining,
Till mirrored from my deeps Thine eyes shall see.
In purest gold Thy perfect image shining:
Thy Christ revealed in clear irradiancy.

5. Burn, fire of God! by Thine own love transcending,
Let all I hold be Thine, and Thine alone!
Heart, mind and will, a sacrifice ascending,
Consumed by fire from out Thy fiery Throne.

226 THY BLESSED WILL DIVINE

1. I want my life to be all filled with praise to Thee,
My precious Lord divine who died for me,
Let all my will be Thine, controlled by love divine,
Live out in me Thy life, O mighty Saviour.

*Thy blessed will divine, with joy I make it mine
My heart shall be Thy throne, and Thine alone,
Choose Thou the path I tread and whither I am led,
Help me to follow on, O mighty Saviour.*

2. A pilgrim born anew, a stranger going through,
Not of this world am I, since I am Thine.
Weaned from its passing show, transformed Thy love to know,
Hold Thou my hand in Thine, O mighty Saviour.

3. When evil foes assail and almost would prevail,
In that dark hour be Thou my strength and shield.
Lend then Thy strong embrace, uphold me by Thy grace,
In weakness be my strength, O mighty Saviour.

4. Yea, choose the path for me, although I may not see
The reason Thou dost will to lead me so.
I know the toilsome way will lead to realms of day.
Where I shall dwell with Thee, O mighty Saviour.

227.. NEARER, MY GOD TO THEE

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

3. There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n:
Angels to beckon me

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 to Thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

228 .. O WHY NOT TONIGHT?

1. O do not let the word depart,
And close thine eyes against the light;
Poor sinner, harden not your heart,
Be saved, O tonight

*O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved?
Then why not to-night?*

2. Tomorrow's sun may never rise,
To bless thy long deluded sight;
This is the time, O then be wise,
Be saved, O tonight.

3. Our Lord in pity lingers still,
And with thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at once thy stubborn will,
Be saved, O tonight.

4. Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Believe, obey, the work is done,
Be saved, O tonight.

229.. HOLD THE FORT

1. Ho, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

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

2. See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!

3. See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader’s name we’ll triumph
Over every foe!

4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near:
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

230.. BRING YOUR VESSELS NOT A FEW

1. Are you looking for the fullness of blessing
of the Lord
In your heart and life today?
Claim the promise of your Father,
come according to His word,
In the blessed old-time way.

*He will fill your heart today to overflowing,
As the Lord commandeth you,
“Bring your vessels, not a few;”
He will fill your heart today to overflowing
With the Holy Ghost and power.*

2. Bring your empty earthen vessels, clean thro'
Jesus' precious blood,
And in human consecration wait before the
throne of God,
Till the Holy Ghost shall fall.

3. Like the cruse of oil unfailing is His grace
forever more,
And His love unchanging still;
And according to His promise with the
Holy Ghost and power,
He will every vessel fill.

231.. SEND THE LIGHT

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!...

*Send the light!... the blessed gospel light,
Let it shine... from shore to shore!...
Send the light!... and let its radiant beams,
Light the world... 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!...

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!...

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!...

232 BLESSED BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

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

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

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

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

233 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

1. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,

And strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto 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.

234 O LORD, "WITH ONE ACCORD".

1. O Lord, "with one accord,"
We gather round Thy Throne,
To hear Thy holy Word,
To worship Thee alone.
Now send from heaven the Holy Ghost,
Be this another Pentecost!

2. We have no strength to meet
The storms that round us lower,
Keep Thou our trembling feet
In every trying hour;
More than victorious shall we be
If girded with Thy panoply.

3. Where is the mighty wind
That shook the holy place,
That gladdened every mind,
And brightened every face?

And where the cloven tongues of flame
That marked each follower of the Lamb?

4. There is no change in Thee,
Lord God the Holy Ghost,
Thy glorious majesty
Is as at Pentecost!
O may our loosened tongues proclaim,
That Thou, our God, art still the same.

5. And may that living wave,
That issues from on high,
Whose golden waters lave
Thy throne eternally:
Flow down in power on us to-day,
And none shall go unblessed away!

6. Anoint us with Thy grace,
To yield ourselves to Thee;
To run our daily race,
With joy and energy,
Until we hear the Bridegroom say,
“Rise up my love, and come away”.

235 THE HOLY SPIRIT’S POWER

1. “The Holy Spirit’s power
Ye need,” the Master said;
“So wait till comes the hour
When on you He is shed.”
So praise did all their souls employ
As tarried they with fervent joy.

2. And when ten days were passed
With one accord were they,
Heaven’s windows long closed fast,
Were opened on that day;
With rushing mighty wind and flame,
The promised Holy Spirit came.

3. Their loosened tongues were filled
With strange and wondrous words;
Heaven's life their hearts had thrilled,
God's goodness they declared;
"And unto all," th' Apostle said,
"Is the like gift, since Christ has bled."

4. Come now, ye sons of men,
This message now receive,
The Holy Spirit's given
To all who will believe;
Ye, too, may know His mighty power,
And speak with tongues this very hour.

5. Then charity divine,
Your yearning hearts shall fill
T'wards those who now repine,
Held in sin's bondage still;
For these your zeal shall never tire
To snatch them from th' e'erlasting fire.

236 LORD GOD, THE HOLY GHOST

1. Lord God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power!

2. We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3. Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4. The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,

And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

5. Spirit of Light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day!

6. Spirit of Truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide!
O Spirit of Adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

237 PEACE! PERFECT PEACE!

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

238 THOU HIDDEN SOURCE OF CALM REPOSE

1. Thou hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all sufficient love divine;

My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if Thou art mine,
From sin and grief, from guilt and shame:
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

2. Thy mighty Name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power and peace,
And joy and everlasting love;
To me, with Thy dear Name, are given
Pardon and holiness and heaven.

3. Jesus, my all in all Thou art,
My rest in toil, mine ease in pain;
The med'cine of my broken heart;
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain:
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown.

4. In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, mine almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
In grief, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death; my heaven, my all.

239 ONE THERE IS ABOVE ALL OTHERS

1. One there is above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;

Jesus is a Friend in need.

3. When He lived on earth abased
“Friend of sinners” was His name;
Now above all glories raised,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4. O, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought
We shall love Thee as we ought.

240 JESUS IS THE SAME FOREVER

1. Jesus is the same for ever,
As of old, so now today;
All the hosts of hell endeavour
Vainly to obstruct His sway.
In His people’s hearts He reigneth,
Finishes what He begins;
Jesus still “all power” retaineth,
Saves His people from their sins.

2. Jesus is the same for ever;
Yes, He heals the sick to-day.
As of old, so now, He never
Turns one suffering child away.
He can cure the worst diseases,
For He understands our frame;
Bore our griefs, and so releases
All who dare their rights to claim.

3. Jesus is the same for ever;
Still He says “In Me abide.”
From His love no power can sever
Those who in their Lord confide,

Sweetly from all care He frees us,
Ours the comfort -His the shame,
Blessed Saviour; precious Jesus
There's no music like Thy name.

241 I'VE FOUND THE "PEARL OF GREATESTPRICE"

1. I've found the "Pearl of greatest price,"
My heart doth sing of joy,
And sing I must, for Christ I have
Oh, what a Christ have I!

2. My Christ, He is "the Lord of lords,"
The Sovereign "King of kings,"
The risen "Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings."

3. My Christ, He is "the Tree of Life,"
That in God's Eden grows;
The living "clear as crystal" stream
Whence life for ever flows.

4. Christ is my Meat, Christ is my Drink,
My Medicine, and my Health;
My Portion, mine Inheritance,
Yea, all my boundless Wealth.

242 A GOOD HIGH PRIEST IS COME

1. A Good High Priest is come,
Supplying Aaron's place,
And taking up his room,
Dispensing life and grace,
The law of Aaron's priesthood came,
But grace and truth by Jesus' name.

2. He once temptations knew,
And woes of every kind,
That He might succour show
To every tempted mind;

In every point the Lamb was tried
Like us, and then for us He died.

3. He died, but lives again,
And by the altar stands;
There shows how, He was slain,
Opening His pierced hands;
Our Priest abides, and pleads our cause,
Transgressors of His righteous laws.

4. I other priests disclaim,
Their laws and offerings too;
None but the bleeding Lamb
The mighty work can do;
He shall have all the praise, for He
Hath loved and lived and died for me.

243 STANDING ON THE PROMISES

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

*Stand...ing, stand...ing,
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Stand...ing, stand...ing,
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.

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

4. 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.

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

244 ALL THINGS IN JESUS

Friends all around me are trying to find
What the heart yearns for, by sin undermined;
I have the secret, I know where 'tis found:
Only true pleasures in Jesus abound.

*All that I want is in Je...sus,
He satisfies,... joy He supplies;...
Life would be worthless without... Him,...
All things in Jesus I find.*

2. Some carry burdens whose weight has for years
Crushed them with sorrow and blinded with tears,
Yet One stands ready to help them just now,
If they will humbly in penitence bow.

3. No other name thrills the joy-chords within,
And thro' none else is remission of sin;
He knows the pain of the heart sorely tried,
Both need and want will by Him be supplied.

4. Jesus is all this poor world needs today,
Blindly they strive, for sin darkens their way;
O to draw back the grim curtains of night,
One glimpse of Jesus and all will be bright!

245 IS YOUR LIFE A CHANNEL OF BLESSING?

1. Is your life a channel of blessing?
Is the love of God flowing thro' you?

Are you telling the lost of the Saviour?
Are you ready His service to do?

*Make me a channel of blessing today,
Make me a channel of blessing, I pray;
My life possessing, My service blessing,
Make me a channel of blessing today.*

2. Is your life a channel of blessing?
Are you burdened for those that are lost?
Have you urged upon those who are straying,
The Saviour who died on the cross?

3. Is your life a channel of blessing?
Is it daily telling for Him?
Have you spoken the word of salvation
To those who are dying in sin?

4. We cannot be channels of blessing
If our lives are not free from all sin;
We will barriers be and a hindrance
To those we are trying to win.

246 O BROTHER, LIFE'S JOURNEY BEGINNING

1. O brother, life's journey beginning,
With courage and firmness arise!
Look well to the course thou art choosing;
Be earnest, be watchful, and wise!
Remember-two paths are before thee,
And both thy attention invite;
But one leadeth on to destruction,
The other to joy and delight.

*God help you to follow His banner,
And serve Him wherever you go;
And when you are tempted, my brother,
God give you the grace to say "No!"*

2. O brother, yield not to the tempter,

No matter what others may do;
Stand firm in the strength of the Master,
Be loyal, be faithful, and true!
Each trial will make you the stronger,
If you, in the name of the Lord,
Fight manfully under your Leader
Obeying the voice of His word.

3. O brother, the Saviour is calling!
Beware of the danger of sin;
Resist not the voice of the Spirit,
That whispers so gently within.
God calls you to enter His service -
To live for Him here, day by day;
And share by and by in the glory
That never shall vanish away.

247 'TIS FINISHED, THE MESSIAH DIES

1. 'Tis finished! the Messiah dies;
Cut off for sins, but not His own:
Accomplished is the sacrifice,
The great redeeming work is done.

2. 'Tis finished! all the debt is paid;
Justice divine is satisfied:
The grand and full atonement made;
God for a guilty world hath died.

3. The veil is rent in Christ alone;
The living way to heaven is seen:
The middle wall is broken down;
And all mankind may enter in.

4. The types and figures are fulfilled;
Exacted is the legal pain:
The precious promises are sealed;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

5. The reign of sin and death is o'er;

And all may live from sin set free:
Satan hath lost his mortal power;
'Tis swallowed up in victory.

6. Saved from the legal curse I am;
My Saviour hangs on yonder tree:
See there the meek, expiring Lamb!
'Tis finished! He expires for me.

7. Accepted in the well-beloved;
And clothed in righteousness divine:
I see the bar to heaven removed;
And all Thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8. Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;
All grace is now to sinners given:
And lo, I plead the atoning blood,
And in Thy right I claim Thy heaven.

248 THE MERCY SEAT

1. From ev'ry stormy wind that blows
From ev'ry swell-ing tide of woes;
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

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

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

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

249 COME SING THE PRAISE OF JESUS

1. Come sing the praise of Jesus,
Sing His love with hearts aflame,
Sing His wondrous birth of Mary,
When to save the world He came;
Tell the life He lived for others,
And His mighty deeds proclaim,
For Jesus Christ is King.

*Praise and glory be to Jesus,
Praise and glory be to Jesus,
Praise and glory be to Jesus,
For Jesus Christ is King!*

2. When foes arose and slew Him,
He was victor in the fight;
Over death and hell He triumphed
In His resurrection might;
He has raised our fallen manhood
And enthroned it in the height,
For Jesus Christ is King.

3. There's joy for all who serve Him,
More than human tongue can say;
There is pardon for the sinner,
And the night is turned to day;
There is healing for our sorrows,
There is music all the way,
For Jesus Christ is King.

4. We witness to His beauty,
And we spread His love abroad;
And we cleave the host of darkness,
With the Spirit's piercing sword;
We will lead the souls in prison
To the freedom of the Lord,
For Jesus Christ is King.

5. To Jesus be the glory,
The dominion, and the praise;
He is Lord of all creation,
He is Guide of all our ways
And the world shall be His empire
In the fulness of the days
For Jesus Christ is King.

250 FOR MY SAKE AND THE GOSPEL'S GO

1. "For My sake and the Gospel's, go
And tell Redemption's story;"
His heralds answer, "Be it so,
And Thine, Lord, all the glory!"
They preach His birth, His life,
His cross, The love of His atonement,
For whom they count the world but loss,
His Easter, His enthronement.

2. Hark, hark, the trump of Jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly dayspring, through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

3. Still on and on the anthems spread
Of Hallelujah voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The Warrior-Church rejoices;
Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth, and the Paradise of God,
One triumph-song are singing.

4. He comes, whose Advent Trumpet drown
The last of Time's evangel-
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,

The Lord of saints and angels:
O Life, Light, Love, the Great I AM,
Triune, who changest never;
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever!

251 ONLY REMEMBERED

1. Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun-
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

*Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.*

2. Shall we be missed, tho' by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in spring time have sown?
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what they have done.

3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.

4. Oh, when the saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done.

252 IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

1. All the darkness of the night
has passed away,
it is morning in my heart;
I am living in the sunlight of the

day,
It is morning in my heart.

*It is morning , it is morning in my heart
Jesus made the gloomy shadows all depart
Songs of gladness now i sing,
For since Jesus is my king,
it is morning, it is morning in my
heart.*

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