



SONGS OF WORSHIP

---

Sung by William Marrion Branham

*Only Believe*

SONGS SUNG BY WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

# Songs of Worship

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

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## FOREWARD

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

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

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

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

I tell you, I really like singing.

DOOR TO THE HEART, November 25, 1959.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

William Marrion Branham

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1 ONLY BELIEVE (C)

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

**CHORUS**

**Only believe, only believe,  
All things are possible, only believe;**

**Only believe, only believe,  
All things are possible, only believe.**

**(Lord, I believe . . .)**

**(Lord, I receive . . .)**

**(Jesus is here . . .)**

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

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

2 AMAZING GRACE (Ab)

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

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

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

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun;  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

3 THEY COME (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

4 I LOVE HIM (C)

Gone from my heart the world and all its charms;  
Now, through the blood,



I'm saved from all alarms; Down at the cross my heart is bending low; The precious blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joy I feel, the bliss I share, Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for thy return! With such I hasten to the place Where God, my Saviour, shows His face, And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to

bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

6 OH, HOW I LOVE JESUS (Ab)  
There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like music in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

7 WHEN THE REDEEMED GATHER (G)

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

### CHORUS

**When the redeemed are gathering in,**

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

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

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

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

8 OH, I WANT TO SEE HIM (Ab)  
As I journey through the land, singing  
as I go, Pointing souls to Calvary, to  
the crimson flow, Many arrows pierce  
my soul from without, within; But my  
Lord leads me on, through Him I  
must win.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

9 FEELING SO MUCH BETTER (F)  
Feeling so much better talking about  
this food old Way, Feeling so much  
better talking about the Lord; Let's go  
on, let's go on talking about this good  
old Way, Let's go on, let's go on  
talking about the Lord.

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

10 TEACH ME, LORD, TO WAIT (F)  
Teach me, Lord, to wait down on my  
knees. Till in Your own good time  
You answer my pleas; Teach me not  
to rely on what others do, But to wait  
in prayer for an answer from You.

### CHORUS

**They that wait upon the Lord,  
shall renew their strength,**

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

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

11 HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE  
(Bb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

12 WEAR A CROWN (Ab)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

13 MARVELOUS GRACE (F)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

## 14 ZION'S HILL (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

Some day I'll hear the angels singing,  
Beyond the shadows of the tomb;  
And all the bells of heaven ringing,

While saints are singing, "Home, sweet  
Home."

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

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

## 15 WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION (G)

Come, we that love the Lord, And let  
our joys be known, Join in a song with  
sweet accord, Join in a song with  
sweet accord, and thus surround the  
throne, And thus surround the throne.

**CHORUS**

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

Let those refuse to sing Who never  
knew our God; But children of the  
heavenly King, But children of the  
heavenly King, May speak their joys  
abroad, May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields A thousand  
sacred sweets Before we reach the  
heavenly fields, Before we reach the  
heavenly fields, Or walk the golden  
streets, Or walk the golden streets.

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

## 16 CLEANSE ME (F)

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

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

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

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

## 17 MY SHEEP KNOW MY VOICE

(Bb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

**For My sheep know My voice.**

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

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

## 18 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN

SOLDIER (Eb)

Onward Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before; Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe; Forward into battle, See, His banners go!

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee; Oh, then Christian soldiers, On to victory! Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise;

Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise!

Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song; Glory, laud, and honor, Unto Christ the King; This through countless ages Men and angels sing.

19 LET'S TALK ABOUT JESUS (Bb)  
Let's talk about Jesus. The King of kings is He, The Lord of lords, Supreme Throughout Eternity; The great I AM, the Way, The Truth, the Life, the Door; Let's talk about Jesus More and more.

20 WHEN OUR LORD SHALL COME (G)  
1 when upon the clouds of heaven, Christ shall come to earth again. Will the world be glad to see Him, When our Lord shall come again?

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

4 Work and pray till Jesus calls you. Help to gather in the grain then with

joy you'll meet the Saviour, When our Lord shall come again.

21 THE FIGHT IS ON (C)  
The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out, The cry "To arms" is heard afar and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to victory, The triumph of the right will soon appear.

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

23 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE  
(Eb)

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

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

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

24 LIVING BY FAITH (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

25 I SURRENDER ALL (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

All to Jesus I surrender, Humbly at  
His feet I bow, Worldly pleasures all

forsaken, Take me, Jesus, take me now.

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

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

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

26 WHEN I REACH THAT CITY (Ab)  
On the top of Mount Zion is a city  
And the earth with glory it doth fill;  
I shall look on its beauty in the morning  
When I reach that city on the hill.

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

So I'll stay here until my Saviour calls me,  
Trying daily to perform his will,  
Then He'll say unto me, "Well done,"

up yonder, When I reach that city on the hill.

27 FARTHER ALONG (F)  
Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder,  
Why it should be thus all the day long,  
While there are others living about us,  
Never molested though in the wrong.

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

28 FILL MY WAY WITH LOVE (Ab)  
Let me walk, blessed Lord, in the way  
Thou hast gone, Leading straight to the land above;  
Giving cheer everywhere, to the sad and the lone,  
Fill my way every day with love.

#### CHORUS

**Fill my way every day with love,**



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

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

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

29 I AM RESOLVED (Bb)  
I am resolved no longer to linger,  
Charmed by the world's delight;  
Things that are higher, things that are  
nobler, These have allured my sight.

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

I am resolved, and who will go with  
me? Come, friends, without delay,

Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit,  
We'll walk the heavenly way.

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

31 STANDING ON THE PROMISES  
(Bb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

Standing on the promises 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.

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

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

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

32 BY AND BY, MORNING COMES  
(F)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

33 ROCK OF AGES (Bb)

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

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

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

34 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD (C)

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

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

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

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

35 LOVE LIFTED ME (Bb)

I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the  
peaceful shore, Very deeply stained  
within, Sinking to rise no more; But  
the Master of the sea, Heard my  
despairing cry, From the waters lifted  
me, Now safe am I.

#### CHORUS

**Love lifted me! Love lifted me!  
When nothing else could help,  
love lifted me.  
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!  
When nothing else could help, love  
lifted me.**

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

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

36 SHOWERS OF BLESSING (Bb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

37 HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD  
(Eb)

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

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

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

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

38 DRAW ME NEARER (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

39 I AM MARKED (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

40 WON'T IT BE WONDERFUL? (Bb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

41 WINGS OF A DOVE (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

42 I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON (G)  
My heavenly home is bright and fair, I  
feel like traveling on, Nor pain, nor death  
can enter there, I feel like traveling on.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

## 43 COME AND DINE (C)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

## 44 GOD LEADS US ALONG (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

**Some through the waters, some through the flood.  
Some through the fire, but all through the Blood;**

**Some through great sorrow, but  
God gives a song,  
In the night season and all the day  
long.**

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

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

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

45 LEANING ON LASTING ARMS  
(Eb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

46 SUNLIGHT (Eb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

47 I KNOW WHOM I BELIEVED (Eb)  
I know not why God's wondrous grace  
To me He hath made known, Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.

#### CHORUS

**But "I know whom I have  
believed,  
And am persuaded that He is able**

**To keep that which I've  
committed  
Unto Him against that day."**

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

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

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

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

48 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES  
(Bb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the  
shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor  
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the

harvest and the labor ended, We shall  
come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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

49 SOME GOLDEN DAYBREAK (Ab)  
Some glorious morning sorrow will  
cease, Some glorious morning all will  
be peace; Heartaches all ended,  
schooldays all done, Heaven will open,  
Jesus will come.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

50 SHALL WE GATHER AT RIVER  
(Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

**Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river;  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.**

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

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

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

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

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

51 GLORY TO HIS NAME (Ab)  
Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name!

#### CHORUS

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

I am so wondrously saved from sin, Jesus so sweetly abides within, There

at the cross where He took me in: Glory to His name!

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

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

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

I'll sing of his wonderful mercy to me, I'll praise him till all men his goodness shall see; I'll sing of salvation at home



and abroad, Till many shall hear the truth and trust in God.

53 SWEET BY AND BY (G)

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

### CHORUS

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

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.

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

54 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN (C)

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

The dying thief rejoiced to see That  
fountain in his day; And there may I,  
though vile as he, Wash all my sins  
away. Wash all my sins away, Wash all  
my sins away; And there may I, though  
vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power, Till all the  
ransomed Church of God Be saved,

to sin no more. Be saved, to sin no  
more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till  
all the ransomed Church of God Be  
saved, to sin no more.

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

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

55 OH, WHAT PRECIOUS LOVE (F)

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

56 JESUS NEVER FAILS (Ab)

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

57 BATTLE HYMN OF REPUBLIC

(Bb)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

58 AMEN (F)

**Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen,  
Amen!**

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

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

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

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

59 THE CIRCUIT RIDER (Bb)

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

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

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

There is power, power, wonder-working power, In the blood of the Lamb; There is power, power, wonder-working power, In the precious blood of the Lamb.

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

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

60 EACH STEP OF THE WAY (F)

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

The pathway is narrow, But He leads me on; I walk in His shadow, My fears are all gone. My spirit grows

stronger, Each moment, each day,  
For Jesus is leading Each step of the  
way.

61 I SHALL NOT BE MOVED (Ab)  
Jesus is my Saviour, I shall not be  
moved; In His love and favor, I shall  
not be moved; Just like a tree that's  
planted by the waters, I shall not be  
moved.

### CHORUS

**I shall not be, I shall not be  
moved.  
I shall not be, I shall not be  
moved;  
Just like a tree that's planted by  
the waters,  
I shall not be moved.**

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

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

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

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

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

planted by the waters, I shall not be  
moved.

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

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

62 YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER  
(Bb)

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

### CHORUS

**Yesterday, today, forever,  
Jesus is the same;  
All may change, but Jesus never!  
Glory to His name.  
Glory to His name,  
Glory to His name;  
All may change, but Jesus never!  
Glory to His name.**

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

Oft on earth He healed the sufferer By  
His mighty hand; Still our sicknesses  
and sorrows Go at His command. He  
who gave His healing virtue, To a

woman's touch; To the faith that claims His fullness, Still will give as much.

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

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

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

63 THE OLD-TIME RELIGION (Ab)  
It's the old-time Holy Spirit, And the devil won't go near It, That's the reason people fear It; But It's good enough for me.

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

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

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

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

(It was good for our fathers . . .)

(It was good for Brother Branham . . .)

(Makes me love everybody . . .)

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

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

64 GET ON BOARD (Ab)

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

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

65 ON THE OTHER SHORE (Ab)

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

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

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

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

66 SHINE ON ME (Ab)

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

67 TO BE LIKE HIM (Ab)  
 From Bethlehem's manger came forth  
 a Stranger. On earth I long to be like  
 Him; My faithful Saviour, how rich  
 His favor! On earth I long to be like  
 Him.

**CHORUS**

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

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

68 GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS  
 (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

Pardon for sin and a peace that  
 endureth. Thy own dear presence to  
 cheer and to guide; Strength for today

and bright hope for tomorrow,  
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand  
 beside!

69 OPEN MY EYES, THAT I SEE  
 (Ab)

Open my eyes, that I may see  
 Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;  
 Place in my hands the wonderful key  
 That shall unclasp, and set me free.

**CHORUS**

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

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.

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

70 HE'S EVERYTHING TO ME (F)

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

71 I KNOW IT WAS THE BLOOD (F)

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

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

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

73 I'M OVERCOMING (Bb)  
I'm overcoming, I'm overcoming, I'm  
overcoming, I'm overcoming; For I  
love Jesus, He's my Saviour, And He  
smiles and He loves me too.

74 SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD (F)  
Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on  
me; Spirit of the living God, fall fresh  
on me; Break me! Melt me! Mould  
me! Fill me! Spirit of the living God,  
fall fresh on me.

75 THE BEAUTY OF JESUS (Eb)  
Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me,  
All His wonderful passion and purity;  
O Thou Spirit divine, all my nature  
refine, Till the beauty of Jesus is seen  
in me.

76 SHUT IN WITH GOD (C)  
Shut in with God in the secret place,  
There in the Spirit beholding His face,  
Gaining new power to run in the race,  
I love to be shut in with God.

77 TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS  
(F)  
O soul, are you weary and troubled?  
No light in the darkness you see?  
There's light for a look at the Saviour,  
And life more abundant and free!

### CHORUS

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

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

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

78 WE'LL GIVE GLORY TO JESUS  
(Bb)  
We'll give the glory to Jesus, And tell  
of His love, and tell of His love; We'll  
give the glory to Jesus, And tell of His  
wonderful love.

79 SWEEP OVER MY SOUL (Ab)  
Sweep over my soul, sweep over my  
soul, Sweet Spirit, sweep over my soul;  
My rest is complete while I sit at your  
feet; Sweet Spirit, sweep over my soul.

80 FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS (Eb)  
A friend of Jesus, O what bliss. That  
one so vile as I Should ever have a  
friend like this To lead me to the sky.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

81 JESUS IS THE ONE (Ab)  
 When the day is dark before you, And  
 the clouds are hanging low, There is  
 One who watches o'er you,  
 Everywhere that you may go.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

82 HE'S COMING AGAIN (F)  
 Would you be numbered as one of His  
 fold? Would you be numbered as one  
 of His fold? Be spotless within, be  
 watching and waiting that sight to  
 behold; He's coming again.

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

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

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

84 HE CARETH FOR YOU (F)  
 He careth for you, He careth for you;  
 Through sunshine or shadow, He  
 careth for you.

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

There are so many hills to climb  
 upward, I often am longing for rest,

But He who appoints me my pathway,  
Knows just what is needful and best, I  
know in His word He hath promised  
That my strength, "it shall be as my  
day." And the toils of the road will  
seem nothing, When I get to the end  
of the way, And the toils of the road  
will seem nothing, When I get to the  
end of the way.

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

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

86 ROOM AT THE CROSS (Ab)  
The cross upon which Jesus died Is a  
shelter in which we can hide, And its  
grace so free is sufficient for me, And  
deep is its fountain; as wide as the sea.

### CHORUS

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

**Yes, there's room at the cross for  
you.**

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

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

87 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED

(Ab)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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



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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

89 MUST JESUS BEAR ALONE?  
 (Ab)

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

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

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

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

90 BLESSED BE THE NAME (Ab)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

91 I'M GOING THROUGH (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

**I'm going through, yes, I'm going through.**

**I'll pay the price whatever others do,**

**I'll take the way with the Lord's despised few,**

**I'm going through, Jesus, I'm going through.**

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

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

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

92 SPEAK, MY LORD (G)

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

**CHORUS**

**Speak, my Lord, speak my Lord,**

**Speak, and I'll be quick to answer  
Thee; Speak, my Lord, speak, my  
Lord,**

**Speak, and I will answer, "Lord,  
send me."**

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

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

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

93 THE LOVE OF GOD (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

**Oh, love God, how rich and pure!**

**How measureless and strong!**

**It shall forevermore endure,**

**The saints and angels song.**

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

Redeeming grace to Adam's race, The  
saint' and angels' song.

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

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

#### CHORUS

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

Many things will there be missing, in  
that meeting; For the mourners bench  
will have no place at all; There will  
never be a sermon preached to sinners,  
For the sinner had refused to heed the  
call. There will be no mourning over  
wayward loved ones, There will be no

lonely nights of pleading prayer; All  
our burdens and our anguish will be  
lifted At the meeting in the air.

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

95 IT'S DRIPPING WITH BLOOD (F)  
The first one to die for this Holy  
Ghost plan, Was John the Baptist, but  
he died like a man; Then cam the Lord  
Jesus, they crucified Him, He taught  
that the Spirit would save men from  
sin.

#### CHORUS

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

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

Then they stoned Stephen, he  
preached against sin, He made them  
so angry, they dashed his head in; But  
he died in the Spirit, and gave up the

ghost, And went to join others, in that life-giving host.

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

96 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY (F)  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thee, Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High.

97 THIS WORLD CAN'T HOLD ME (Ab)  
this old world can never hold me. Any moment I'll be gone, For I've made my consecration, And I have the wedding garment on.

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

#### CHORUS

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

Jesus' coming back will be the answer to earth's sorr'wing cry, For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall take

away all sickness and the sufferer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come back to earth again.

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

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

99 I SHALL KNOW HIM (F)  
Standing somewhere in the shadows you'll find Jesus, He's the One who always cares and understands; Standing somewhere in the shadows you will find Him, And you'll know Him by the nail prints in his hands.

#### CHORUS

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

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

## 101 WHEN I SURVEY THE CROSS

(F)

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

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

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

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

## 102 THE WATER WAY (F)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

Are you on your way to ruin,  
Cumbered with a load of care? See the  
quick work God is doing That so His  
glory you may share, At last the faith

He once delivered To the saints, is  
ours today; To get in the Church  
triumphant You must go the water  
way.

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

103 DON'T FORGET PRAYER (F)

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

104 STAND ON THAT ROCK (F)

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

105 THAT MAN FROM GALILEE (F)

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

### CHORUS

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

The publican went to pray in the  
temple there one day, He cried, "O  
Lord, be merciful to me!" He was

forgiven of every sin, and a deep peace  
placed within; He said, "Come see this  
Man from Galilee."

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

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

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

106 REACH OUT, TOUCH THE LORD  
(F)

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

107 IN THAT CITY, LAMB IS LIGHT  
(Bb)

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

### CHORUS

**In that city where the Lamb is the  
light,**

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

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

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

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

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

108 JESUS SET ME FREE (Ab)  
I'm so glad Jesus set me free, I'm so glad Jesus set me free, I'm so glad Jesus set me free, Glory, hallelujah, Jesus set me free.

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

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

109 WHEN I TAKE MY VACATION  
(Bb)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

There the weather will always be perfect. Not a cloud shall sweep over the sky; and no earthquakes or cyclones shall threaten, In the land of the "Sweet by and by"; Soon there's

going to be an excursion, I am booked for a ride in the air. You're invited to share my vacation, And the feast with our Bridegroom to share.

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

110 OH, IT IS JESUS (C)

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

111 WHAT THEN? (F)

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

### CHORUS

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

When the choir has sung its last song and the preacher has said his last prayer, When the people have heard their last sermon and the sound has died out in the air, When the Bible lies

closed on the altar and the pews are all empty of folks, And each one stands facing his record and the great Book is opened – What Then?

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

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

112 FAITH IN JEHOVAH (F)

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

113 LEAVE IT THERE (G)

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

### CHORUS

**Leave it there, leave it there,  
Take your burden to the Lord and  
leave it there;**



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

115 ISN'T HE WONDERFUL! (Bb)  
Isn't He wonderful, wonderful,  
wonderful? Isn't Jesus my Lord  
wonderful? Eyes have seen, ears have  
heard, what's recorded in God's Word:  
Isn't Jesus my Lord wonderful?

116 THE LIFEBOAT (G)  
We're floating down the stream of  
time, We have not long to stay; The  
stormy clouds of darkness Will turn to  
brightest day. Then let us all take

courage, For we're not left alone; The lifeboat soon is coming To gather the Jewels home.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

117 IT SHALL FLOW LIKE A RIVER  
(C)

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

earth When the Spirit of the Lord shall fall.

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

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

The widow was there with the  
orphans, God heard and remembered  
their cries; No sorrow in heaven  
forever. God wiped all the tears from  
their eyes; The gambler was there and

the drunkard, And the man that had  
sold them the drink, With the people  
who gave him the license, Together in  
hell they did sink.

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

119 I HAVE CROSSED RIVEN VEIL  
(Ab)

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

120 ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN (Eb)  
I heard my loving Savior say, There's  
room at the fountain for thee, Come,  
wash the stains of sin away, There's  
room at the fountain for thee.

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

121 COME AND GO WITH ME (Ab)  
Come and go with me to my Father's House,  
To my Father's House, to my Father's House.  
Come and go with me to my Father's House,  
Where there's peace, peace, peace.

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

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

My loved ones are gathering yonder, My friends, too, are passing away;  
And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in eternity's day;  
They're safe now in glory with Jesus, Their trials and battles are past;  
They

overcome sin and the tempter,  
They've reached that fair city at last.

124 JUST A CLOSER WALK (C)  
I am weak but Thou art strong, Jesus  
keep me from all wrong; I'll be  
satisfied as long, As I walk let me walk  
close to Thee.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

125 THE MESSAGE OF HIS COMING  
(C)

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

**CHORUS**

**Gladly may we herald the  
message of His blessed  
appearing,  
Soon He's coming in glory, tell to  
one and all;  
Then awake, ye saints of the  
Lord, why slumber when the end  
is nearing,  
But get ready for the final call.**

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

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

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

126 THE SHEEP OF HIS PASTURE  
(F)

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

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

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

127 ARE YOU WASHED IN BLOOD?  
(Ab)

Have you been to Jesus for the  
cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in

the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

**CHORUS**

**Are you washed in the blood,  
In the soul-cleansing blood of the  
Lamb?**

**Are your garments spotless? Are  
they white as snow?**

**Are you washed in the blood of the  
Lamb?**

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

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

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

128 JESUS LOVES ME (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

Jesus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gates to open wide; He will

wash away my sin, Let His little child come in.

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

129 BAPTIZED INTO THE BODY (G)  
Have you been baptized into the Body? Baptized with the Holy Ghost; There is but one way to enter in it, Just as they did on Pentecost.

**CHORUS**

**Are you in the Church  
triumphant?**

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

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

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

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

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

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

130 THIS IS LIKE HEAVEN TO ME

(F)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

131 WHAT WOULD YOU EXCHANGE

(G)

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

### CHORUS

**What would you give? What would you give?  
What would you give in exchange for your soul? Oh, if today God should call it away, What would you give in exchange for your soul?**

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

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

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

132 WONDERFUL TIME (Bb)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

136 OLD-TIME POWER (F)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

137 THERE IS POWER IN BLOOD  
(Bb)

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

### CHORUS

**There is power, power, wonder-  
working power  
In the blood of the Lamb,  
There is power, power, wonder-  
working power,  
In the precious blood of the Lamb.**

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

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

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

138 THE SOLID ROCK (G)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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



139 HE ABIDES (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

140 REDEEMED (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

**Redeemed, redeemed,  
Redeemed by the blood of the  
Lamb;  
Redeemed, redeemed,**

**His child, and forever, I am.**

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

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

I know I shall see in His beauty The  
King in whose law I delight; Who  
lovingly guardeth my footsteps, And  
giveth me songs in the night.

141 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD (G)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

Now by this I'll overcome, Nothing  
but the blood of Jesus; Now by this I'll

reach my home, Nothing but the  
blood of Jesus.

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

142 JESUS, THE LIGHT (Ab)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

143 WHEN WE SEE CHRIST (Eb)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

144 WHITER THAN THE SNOW (Eb)

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

### CHORUS

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

Father, I have wandered from Thee,  
Often has my heart gone astray;  
Crimson do my sins seem to me  
Water cannot wash them away. Jesus,

to that Fountain of Thine, Leaning on  
Thy promise, I go; Cleanse me by Thy  
washing divine, And I shall be whiter  
than snow.

145 ALL HAIL JESUS' NAME (G)  
All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let  
angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the  
royal diadem, And crown Him Lord  
of all; Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

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

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

O that with yonder sacred throng We  
at His feet may fall; We'll join the  
everlasting song, And crown Him  
Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting  
song, And crown him Lord of all.

146 AT THE CROSS (Eb)  
Alas! And did my Saviour bleed, And  
did my Sovereign die? Would He  
devote that sacred head For such a  
worm as I?

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

### CHORUS

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

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

the great I AM, we believe you're just a man."

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

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

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

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

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

#### CHORUS

**I'm bound for that beautiful city  
My Lord has prepared for His  
own;  
Where all the redeemed of all ages**

**Sing "Glory!" around the white  
throne;  
Sometimes I grow homesick for  
heaven,  
And the glories I there shall  
behold;  
What a joy that will be when my  
Saviour I see,  
In that beautiful city of gold!**

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

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

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

#### CHORUS

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

O happy bond, that seals my vows To  
Him who merits all my love! Let

cheerful anthems fill His house, While  
to that sacred shrine I move.

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

151 ONE OF THEM (Ab)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

Come, my brother, seek this blessing  
That will cleanse your heart from sin,  
That will start the joy-bells ringing  
And will keep the soul aflame: It is  
burning now within my heart, All

glory to His name, I'm so glad that I  
can say I'm one of them.

152 I'LL BE LISTENING (Ab)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

153 THE HOMECOMING WEEK (G)

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

#### CHORUS

**When we're inside the gates of  
pearl,  
We'll learn a lot of things,  
We'll have a harp that's made of  
gold,  
Perhaps a thousand strings;**

**We'll sing and shout and dance  
about,  
The Lamb will dry our tears;  
We'll have a grand homecoming  
week,  
The first ten thousand years.**

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

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

154 JUST AS I AM (Eb)

Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

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

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

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

155 PEACE IN THE VALLEY (Eb)

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

### CHORUS

**There will be peace in the valley  
for me some day;**

**There will be peace in the valley  
for me, oh, Lord, I pray;**

**There'll be no sadness, no sorrow,  
no trouble I'll see;**

**There will be peace in the valley for  
me.**

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

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

156 GREAT IS THE LORD (Bb)

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

### CHORUS

**Great is the Lord! Great is the  
Lord!**

**Great is the Father, great is the  
Son,**

**Great is the Holy Ghost, and  
these three are One;  
Jesus, yes, Jesus is His Name.**

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

158 BEYOND THE SUNSET (Eb)  
Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning,  
When with our Saviour heaven is

begun. Earth's toiling ended, O  
glorious dawning; Beyond the sunset,  
when day is done.

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

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

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

159 A CHILD OF THE KING (F)  
My Father is rich in houses and lands,  
He holdeth the wealth of the world in  
His hands! Of rubies and diamonds,  
of silver and gold. His coffers are full,  
He has riches untold.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

160 HOLD TO GOD'S HAND (G)  
Time is filled with swift transition.  
Naught of earth unmoved can stand,  
Build your hopes on things eternal.  
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

161 THE DAY OF REDEMPTION (Ab)  
Nations are breaking, Israel's awaking,  
The signs that the prophets foretold;  
The Gentile days numbered, with  
horrors encumbered; Eternity soon  
will unfold.

### CHORUS

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

**Look up! Your redemption is near.**

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

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

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

162 ONLY TRUST HIM (Ab)  
Come, every soul by sin oppressed,  
There's mercy with the Lord, And He  
will surely give you rest, By trusting in  
His Word.

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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



163 ONE DAY! (C)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

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

164 SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

(F)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

165 WHEN THEY RING THE BELLS

(F)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

166 WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN  
(C)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

167 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS (Bb)  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged  
cross, The emblem of suffering and  
shame, And I love that old cross  
where the Dearest and Best, For a  
world of lost sinners was slain.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

168 WHERE HE LEADS ME (F)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

169 WONDERFUL (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

170 WHERE COULD I GO? (G)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

171 WONDERFUL PEACE (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

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

172 THE SUN, NEVER GO DOWN (F)  
The sun, it will never go down, in that city, The sun, it will never go down; The flowers are blooming forever, And the sun, it will never go down.

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

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

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

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

### CHORUS

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

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

give praise, To the One who died for me."

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

174 WHEN THE SAINTS MARCH IN  
(Eb)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

175 I'D RATHER BE CHRISTIAN  
(Eb)

In this world I've tried most everything, And I'm happy now to say There is nothing like religion In the

good old-fashioned way; I am walking  
in the old-time way, And I want the  
world to know That I'd rather be an  
old-time Christian Than anything I  
know.

**CHORUS**

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

There are many things I'd like to be  
As my journey I pursue, I have longed  
to be a leader Like a mortal man  
would do; I would like to be a  
millionaire, With a million to bestow,  
But I'd rather be an old-time Christian  
Than anything I know.

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

176 BLESSED ASSURANCE (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

**This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day  
long;**

**This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.**

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

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

177 THE CLOUD AND FIRE (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

179 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY (Ab)  
 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  
 Calling for you and for me, See on the  
 portals He's waiting and watching,  
 Watching for you and for me.

### CHORUS

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

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

His mercies, Mercies for you and for  
 me?

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

Oh! For the wonderful love He has  
 promised, Promised for you and for  
 me; Though we have sinned, He has  
 mercy and pardon, Pardon for you  
 and for me.

180 CLOSE TO THEE (G)  
 Thou, my everlasting portion, More  
 than friend or life to me, All along my  
 pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk  
 with Thee. Close to Thee, close to  
 thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All  
 along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let  
 me walk with Thee.

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

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

181 GOT ANY RIVERS? (Ab)  
 "Be of good courage," God spake  
 unto Joshua, When o'er the river God  
 pointed the way; Jordan uncrossable!  
 Things seemed impossible, Waters  
 divide as they march and obey.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

182 WHERE WE NEVER GROW OLD  
(Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

183 LIFT HIM UP (Ab)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

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

184 BEULAH LAND (G)

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

**CHORUS**

**O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah  
Land,**

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

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

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

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

185 THE LORD BROUGHT ME OUT  
(Eb)

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

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

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

I've been singing since the Lord  
brought me out, I've been singing since  
the Lord brought me out; If it had not

been for Jesus, oh where would I be?  
I'm so glad that the Lord brought me  
out.

186 GATHERING SHEAVES (Bb)

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

### CHORUS

**Gathering sheaves, beautiful  
sheaves,**

**Gathering sheaves, beautiful  
sheaves;**

**Praise the Lord, we're on our way  
to that land of endless day,**

**Gathering sheaves, beautiful  
sheaves.**

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

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

187 SUCH LOVE (Ab)

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

### CHORUS

**Such love, such wondrous love,  
Such love, such wondrous love,**



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

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

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

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

188 DOWN FROM HIS GLORY (F)  
Down from His glory, ever living story,  
My God and Saviour came, and Jesus  
was His Name. Born in a manger, to  
His own a stranger, A Man of  
sorrows, tears and agony.

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

189 I'LL MEET YOU (Eb)

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

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

190 WATCHING YOU (F)

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

**CHORUS**

**Watching you, watching you,**

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

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

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

191 PAST THE CURTAIN OF TIME  
(Eb)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

I'm so homesick and blue, and I want to see Jesus, I would like to hear those

sweet harbor bells chime; It would brighten my path and would vanish all fear; Lord, let me look past the curtain of time.

192 HONEY IN THE ROCK (F)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

193 THE UNVEILED CHRIST (Eb)

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

### CHORUS

**O behold the man of sorrows,  
O behold Him in plain view,**

**Lo! He is the mighty conqueror,  
Since He rent the veil in two,  
Lo! He is the mighty conqueror,  
Since He rent the veil in two.**

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

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

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

194 JESUS BREAKS EVERY FETTER  
(Bb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

On the other side of Jordon, In the  
sweet fields of Eden Where the Tree

of Life is blooming, There is rest for  
me.

195 HE'S THE LORD OF GLORY (Eb)  
Behold what manner of Man is this  
Who stills the raging sea; He heals the  
sick, the lame, the halt, And makes the  
blind to see, He opens all the prison  
doors And sets the captives free;  
Behold what manner of man is this,  
What manner of man is He!

#### CHORUS

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

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

196 I WILL PRAISE HIM (Eb)

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

#### CHORUS

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

Though the way seemed straight and  
narrow, All I claimed was swept away;

My ambitions, plans, and wishes, At  
my feet in ashes lay.

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

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

197 THERE'S A GREAT DAY  
COMING (G)

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

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

198 HE'S COMING SOON (Ab)  
In these, the closing days of time,  
What joy the glorious hope affords,  
that soon – oh, wondrous truth

sublime! He shall reign. King of kings  
and Lord of lords.

#### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge, Take  
it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends  
despise, forsake thee? Take it to the  
Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take  
and shield thee, Thou wilt find a  
solace there.

200 I'M BOUND FOR PROMISE LAND  
(F)

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

201 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN (Eb)  
The great Physician now is near, The  
sympathizing Jesus, He speaks the  
drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the  
voice of Jesus;

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

### CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

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

Nothing between like worldly pleasure;  
Habits of life, though harmless they  
seem, Must not my heart from Him  
ever sever; He is my all, there's  
nothing between.

Nothing between, like pride or station;  
Self or friends shall not intervene;  
Though it may cost me much  
tribulation, I am resolved, there's  
nothing between.

Nothing between, e'en many hard  
trials. Though the whole world against  
me convene; Watching with prayer  
and much self-denial, I'll triumph at  
last, with nothing between.

204 WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE  
(Ab)  
There is coming a day when no  
heartaches shall come, No more  
clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim  
the eye; All is peace forevermore on

that happy golden shore, What a day,  
glorious day that will be.

**CHORUS**

**What a day that will be when my  
Jesus I shall see,  
And I look upon His face, the  
One who saved me by His grace;  
When He takes me by the hand,  
and leads me through the  
Promised Land,  
What a day, glorious day that will  
be.**

There'll be no sorrow there, no more  
burdens to bear, No more sickness, no  
pain, no more parting over there; And  
forever I will be with the One who  
died for me, What a day, glorious day  
that will be.

205 NEAR THE CROSS (F)  
Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a  
precious fountain, Free to all, a healing  
stream, Flows from Calv'ry's  
mountain.

**CHORUS**

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

Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love  
and mercy found me; There the Bright  
and Morning Star Sheds its beams  
around me.

Near the cross! O lamb of God, Bring  
its scenes before me; Help me walk  
from day to day, With its shadows o'er  
me.

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

206 PASS ME NOT (Ab)  
 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear  
 my humble cry; While on others Thou  
 art smiling, Do not pass me by.

**CHORUS**

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

Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a  
 sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep  
 contrition, Help my unbelief.

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

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

207 I SEE A CRIMSON STREAM (Bb)  
 On Calvary's hill of sorrow Where  
 sin's demands were paid, And rays of  
 hope for tomorrow Across our path  
 were laid.

**CHORUS**

**I see a crimson stream of blood.  
 It flows from Calvary,  
 Its waves which reach the throne  
 of God,  
 Are sweeping over me.**

Today no condemnation Abides to  
 turn away My soul from His salvation,  
 He's in my heart to stay.

When gloom and sadness whisper  
 You've sinned, no use to pray; I look  
 away to Jesus And He tells me to say:

And when we reach the portal Where  
 life forever reigns, The ransomed  
 hosts grand final Will be this glad  
 refrain.

208 COME TO THE FEAST (Bb)  
 "All things are ready," come to the  
 feast! Come, for the table now is  
 spread; Ye famishing, ye weary, come,  
 And thou shalt be richly fed.

**CHORUS**

**Hear the invitation,  
 Come, "whosoever will;"  
 Praise God for full salvation  
 For "whosoever will."**

"All things are ready," come to the  
 feast! Come, for the door is open  
 wide; A place of honor is reserved  
 For you at the Master's side.

"All things are ready," come to the  
 feast! Come, while He waits to  
 welcome thee; Delay not while this  
 day is thine, Tomorrow may never be.

"All things are ready," come to the  
 feast! Leave every care and worldly  
 strife; Come, feast upon the love of  
 God, And drink everlasting life.

209 LORD, I'M COMING HOME (Ab)  
 I've wandered far away from God,  
 Now I'm coming home; The paths of  
 sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm  
 coming home.

**CHORUS**

**Coming home, coming home,  
 Nevermore to roam;  
 Open wide Thine arms of love,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.**

I've wasted many precious years, Now  
I'm coming home; I now repent with  
bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.

I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,  
Now I'm coming home; I'll trust Thy  
love, believe Thy Word, Lord, I'm  
coming home.

My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now  
I'm coming home; My strength renew,  
my hope restore, Lord, I'm coming  
home.

My only hope, my only plea. Now I'm  
coming home; That Jesus died, and  
died for me. Lord, I'm coming home.

I need His cleansing blood, I know,  
Now I'm coming home; O wash me  
whiter than the snow, Lord, I'm  
coming home.

210 THE EASTERN GATE (Ab)  
I will meet you in the morning, Just  
inside the Eastern Gate, Then be  
ready, faithful pilgrim, Lest with you it  
be too late.

### CHORUS

**I will meet you, I will meet you  
Just inside the Eastern Gate over  
there;  
I will meet you, I will meet you,  
I will meet you in the morning over  
there.**

If you hasten off to glory, Linger near  
the Eastern Gate, For I'm coming in  
the morning, So you'll not have long  
to wait.

Keep your lamps all trimmed and  
burning. For the Bridegroom watch  
and wait, He'll be with us at the  
meeting, Just inside the Eastern Gate.

O the joys of that glad meeting With  
the saints who for us wait, What a  
blessed, happy meeting, Just inside the  
Eastern Gate.

211 JESUS PAID IT ALL (Eb)  
I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength  
indeed is small, Child of weakness,  
watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in  
all."

### CHORUS

**Jesus paid it all.  
All to Him I owe;  
Sin had left a crimson stain;  
He washed it white as snow.**

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r,  
and Thine alone, Can change the  
leper's spots, And melt the heart of  
stone.

Since nothing good have I Whereby  
Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my  
garments white In the blood of  
Calv'ry's Lamb.

212 I BELIEVE GOD (Bb)  
I believe God! I believe God! It shall  
be done, even as He said; Trust and  
obey, look up and say, I believe, I  
believe God.

213 WE WORK TILL JESUS COMES  
(F)  
O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When  
will the moment come When I shall  
lay my armor by, And dwell in peace  
at home?

### CHORUS

**We'll work till Jesus comes,  
We'll work till Jesus comes,  
We'll work till Jesus comes,  
And we'll be gathered home!**



To Jesus Christ I fled for rest; He bade  
me cease to roam; And lean for succor  
on His breast Till He conduct me  
home?

I sought at once my Saviour's side, No  
more my steps shall roam; With Him  
I'll brave death's chilling tide And  
reach my heavenly home.

214 THE WINDOWS OF HEAVEN  
(Eb)

The windows of Heaven are open,  
The blessings are falling tonight,  
There's joy, joy, joy in my heart, For  
Jesus makes everything right; I gave  
Him my old tattered garment, He gave  
me a robe of pure white, I'm feasting  
today on the Manna, And that's why  
I'm happy tonight.

215 PRECIOUS MEMORIES (Ab)

Precious memories, unseen angels,  
Sent from somewhere to my soul;  
How they linger, ever near me, And  
the sacred past unfold.

### CHORUS

**Precious memories, how they  
linger,  
How they ever flood my soul;  
In the stillness of the midnight,  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.**

Precious father, loving mother, Fly  
across the lonely years; And old home  
scenes of my childhood, In fond  
memory appear.

In the stillness of the midnight,  
Echoes from the past I hear; Old-time  
singing, gladness bringing, From that  
lovely land somewhere.

As I travel on life's pathway, Know  
not what the years may hold; As I

ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious  
memories flood my soul.

Precious memories of the prophet,  
Flood my soul from day to day, I  
remember scenes so precious That can  
never pass away.

I've heard the Message and Its signal  
That day's end is near at hand, But I  
remember that He promised He'd  
return for those who'd stand.

Precious memories, glorious meetings  
Across this land from sea to sea  
Where I heard the prophet's Message  
That brought Life and hope to me.

Precious memories in this storehouse  
Where the Food was laid away, We've  
returned to where he stored It,  
Spiritual Food against this day.

216 THE END TIME (F)

I look and see earth's sorrowing  
picture, The hoarding mobs for selfish  
gain; Their toil of hand for ease and  
comfort, Can they not see, their doom  
is sealed, it's all in vain.

### CHORUS

**The end is here, it's now at hand,  
The Bride is gathering; the world  
is failing;  
Israel's awak'ning; nations are  
breaking'  
Our prophet taught us, we believe  
the end is here.**

Sirs, this is the time! Our prophet  
spoke of, The Angel came with a  
Shout, The mountain shook as His  
Voice cried out, "Time is no more."  
Loud and clear the Shout went forth.

Have you considered the end-time Message? Have you considered Malachi 4? Revelation 10:7 and St. Luke 17 Proclaims this Message now, and then forevermore.

217 IT IS NO SECRET (C)  
It is no secret what God can do; What He's done for others, He'll do for you. With arms wide open, He'll pardon you, It is no secret what God can do.

It is no secret, I believe the Word; My eyes were opened, my heart was stirred. I recognized him the first I heard The prophet bring us the SPOKEN WORD.

It is no secret where I have been; I met the prophet and he took me in. With my heart wide open, the Light shone in. It is no secret I follow him.

It is no secret of who he is, More than a prophet, I'm convinced of this: The seventh angel, the son of man, The Elijah promised in God's great plan.

218 HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD! (F)  
When I consider the works of my God, The moon and the stars, the path that He trod. The sheep and the oxen, the beast of the field, All of these wonders make me know that He's real.

### CHORUS

**How great is our God! How great is His Word!  
He's the greatest one that ever was heard.  
He rolled back the waters of the mighty Red Sea.  
And He said, "I will lead you.  
Put your trust in Me."**

He used our prophet in many a way To show forth His greatness in this our day. He never changes; He's always the same, So worship and praise Him and love His dear Name.

219 SO JUST BE FAITHFUL (Eb)  
In these days of trials so near the end, When Christ from Glory doth now descend, Men's hearts are failing and filled with fear, We know the end time is surely here.

### CHORUS

**So just be faithful, believe His Word;  
Stay with the Message that you have heard;  
List' to His prophet, his Message heed;  
Walk in the Light where His star doth lead.**

In every church age a star did shine, To help God's people a Truth to find; In this last church age a star shines bright, So friend receive It, walk in the Light.

Do not be fearful or filled with dread, Your prophet sleepeth, he is not dead; The Bride is waiting now for that Voice, And in this hope we can now rejoice.

His Word of promise he gave the Bride, From his White Charger the prophet cried, "Yet one more time shall I ride this trail" THUS SAITH THE LORD can never fail.

220 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS (F)  
Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.

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

We share our mutual woes, Our  
mutual burdens bear; And often for  
each other flows The sympathizing  
tear.

When we asunder part, It gives us  
inward pain; But we shall still be  
joined in heart, And hope to meet  
again.

221 GOD BE WITH YOU (C)  
God be with you till we meet again! By  
His counsels' guide, uphold you, With  
His sheep securely fold you; God be  
with you till we meet again!

#### CHORUS

**Till we meet! Till we meet! Till  
we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we  
meet! Till we meet! God be with  
you till we meet again!**

God be with you till we meet again!  
'Neath His wings securely hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you; God be  
with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before  
you; God be with you till we meet  
again!

222 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS  
(Ab)

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

#### CHORUS

**Precious name, O how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven;  
Precious name, O how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.**

Take the name of Jesus ever, As a  
shield from every snare; If temptations  
round you gather, Breathe that holy  
name in prayer.

O the precious name of Jesus! How it  
thrills our souls with joy, When His  
loving arms receive us, And His songs  
our tongues employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling  
prostrate at His feet, King of kings in  
Heaven we'll crown Him, When our  
journey is complete.

God be with you 'til we meet again