

Abide with Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

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

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

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

All Things Bright and Beautiful

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

The tall trees in the greenwood, The meadows for our play, The rushes by the water, To
gather every day.

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we may tell, How great is God
Almighty, Who has made all things well.

Chorus

Amazing Grace

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 believed.

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'd first begun.

Be Thou My Vision

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

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me,
Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my
Delight; Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower; Raise Thou me heavenward, O
Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine Inheritance, now and always; Thou
and Thou only, first in my heart; High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won; May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's
Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall; Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Because He lives

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

Chorus

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

How sweet to hold a newborn baby; And feel the pride and joy He gives; But greater still
the calm assurance; This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

Chorus

And then one day I'll cross the river; I'll fight life's final war with pain; And then as
death gives way to victory; I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.

Chorus

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation,
purchase of God; Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*Chorus; This is my story, this is my song; Praising my Saviour, all the day long; This is
my story, this is my song; Praising my Saviour, all the day long.*

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Face to face with Christ my Saviour

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Fairest of all the Earth Beside

Fairest of all the earth beside, Chiefest of all unto Thy bride, Fullness divine in Thee I see, Wonderful Man of Calvary!

Chorus That Man of Calvary, Has won my heart from me, And died to set me free, Blest Man of Calvary!

Granting the sinner life and peace, Granting the captive sweet release, Shedding His blood to make us free, Merciful Man of Calvary!

Chorus

Giving the gifts obtained for men, Pouring out love beyond our ken, Giving us spotless purity, Bountiful Man of Calvary!

Chorus

Comfort of all my earthly way, Jesus I'll meet Thee some sweet day, Center of glory Thee I'll see, Wonderful Man of Calvary!

Chorus

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

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 will 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.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great redeemer; Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, bread of heaven; Feed me till I want no more; Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain; Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar; Lead me all my journey through; Strong deliverer, strong deliverer; Be thou still my strength and shield; Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan; Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's destruction; Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, songs of praises; I will ever give to thee; I will ever give to thee.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder; Consider all the works Thy hand hath made; I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder; Thy power 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;

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hiding Place,
My never failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace!

Jesus! my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend, O Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim, With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy Name Refresh my soul in death!

I am Waiting for the Dawning

I am waiting for the dawning of the bright and blessed day,
when the darksome night of

sorrow shall have vanished far away: when for ever with the Saviour far beyond this vale of tears, I shall swell the song of worship through the everlasting years.

I am looking at the brightness — see, it shineth from afar — of the clear and joyous beaming of the Bright and Morning Star. Through the dark grey mist of morning do I see its glorious light; then away with every shadow of this sad and weary night.

I am waiting for the coming of the Lord who died for me; oh, His wounds have thrilled my spirit; I will come again for thee. I can almost hear His footfall on the threshold of the door; and my heart, my heart is longing to be with Him evermore.

I have a Shepherd

I have a Shepherd, One I love so well; How He has blessed me tongue can never tell; On the Cross He suffered, shed His blood and died, That I might ever in His love confide.

Chorus Following Jesus, ever day by day, Nothing can harm me when He leads the way; Darkness or sunshine, whate'er befall, Jesus, the Shepherd, is my All in all.

Pastures abundant doth His hand provide, Still waters flowing ever at my side; Goodness and mercy follow on my track, With such a Shepherd nothing can I lack.

Chorus

When I would wander from the path astray, Then He will draw me back into the way; In the darkest valley I need fear no ill, For He, my Shepherd, will be with me still.

Chorus

When labour's ended and the journey done, Then He will lead me safely to my home; There I shall dwell in rapture sure and sweet, With all the loved ones gathered round His feet.

Chorus

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest; Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast." I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad; I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give The living water; thirsty one, stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look unto Me, thy morn shall

rise, and all thy day be bright.” I looked to Jesus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun; And in that light of life I’ll walk, till traveling days are done.

I know that my Redeemer liveth

I know that my Redeemer liveth; And on the earth again shall stand; I know eternal life He giveth; That grace and power are in His hand.

I know, I know, that Jesus liveth; And on the earth again shall stand; I know, I know, that life He giveth; That grace and power are in His hand.

I know His promise never faileth; The Word He speaks, it cannot die; Though cruel death my flesh assaileth; Yet I shall see Him by and by.

I know His promise never faileth; The Word He speaks, it cannot die; Though crule death my flesh assaileth; Yet I shall see Him by and by.

I know my mansion He prepareth; That where He is there I may be; O wondrous thought, for me He careth; And He at last will come for me.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise; In light inaccessible hid from our eyes; Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days; Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light; Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above; Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small; In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree; And wither and perish—but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light; Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight; All laud we would render; O help us to see; Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

In Heavenly Love Abiding

In heavenly love abiding, no change my heart shall fear; And safe in such confiding, for nothing changes here; The storm may roar without me, my heart may low be laid; But God is round about me, and can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me, no want shall turn me back. My Shepherd is beside me, and nothing can I lack. His wisdom ever waking, His sight is never dim. He knows the way He's taking, and I will walk with Him

Green pastures are before me, which yet I have not seen. Bright skies will soon be over me, where darkest clouds have been. My hope I cannot measure, my path to life is free. My Saviour has my treasure, and He will walk with me.

In the Sweet by and by

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

I shall know Him

When my life work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide. When the bright and glorious morning I shall see. I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side. And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

Chorus I shall know Him, I shall know Him. And redeemed by His side I shall stand. I shall know Him, I shall know Him. By the print of the nails in His hand.

Oh, the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face. And the luster of His kindly beaming eye. How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace. That prepare for me a mansion in the sky.

Chorus

Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come. And our parting at the river I recall. To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home. But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

Chorus

Through the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white. He will lead me where no tears

will ever fall; In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight; But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

Chorus

I Stand Amazed in the Presence

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

Chorus How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Savior's love for me!

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

I Watch the Sunrise

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky, Casting its shadows near, And on this morning bright though it be, I feel those shadows near me.

Chorus But you are always close to me, Following all my ways, May I be always close to you, Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds, Warming the earth below, And at the mid-day, life seems to say, "I feel your presence near me."

Chorus

I watch the sunlight fading away, Lighting the clouds with sleep, And as the evening closes its eyes, I feel your presence near me.

Chorus

I watch the moonlight guarding the night, waiting till morning comes, The air is silent, earth is at rest — only your peace is near me.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ Who died for me. How He left His home in glory For the cross of Calvary

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Jesus Is All the World to Me

Jesus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all, He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No other one can cheer me so, When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, My Friend in trials sore, I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them over and over.

He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain, Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be, O how could I this Friend deny, When He's so true to me?

Following Him I know I'm right, He watches over me day and night, Following Him by day and night, He's my Friend.

Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better Friend; I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

Beautiful life with such a Friend, Beautiful life that has no end; Eternal life, eternal joy, He's my Friend.

Jesus Loves Even Me

I am so glad that our Father in heaven Tells of His love in the Book He has given; Wonderful things in the Bible I see, This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Chorus: I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me. Jesus loves me and I know I love Him; Love brought Him down my lost soul to redeem; Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree; Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.

In this assurance I find sweetest rest, Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest; Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee, When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

Chorus

Oh, if there's only one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King, This shall my song in eternity be, "Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

Chorus

Love Divine

Love Divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down, Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown; Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver, Let us all thy grace receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more Thy temples leave; Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation, Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see Thy great salvation, Perfectly restored in Thee; Changed from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace, Where there is hatred let me bring your love, Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord; And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace, Where there's despair in life let me bring hope, Where

there is darkness, only light. And where there's sadness, ever joy.

O, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console.
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul!

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive.
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Now Thank We All Our God

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

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

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

O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, my Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me, around me and within;
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

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

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

O let me see Thy footprints, and in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end;
And then in Heaven receive me, my Savior and my Friend.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

O Love that wilt not let me go,^{[L][SEP]}I rest my weary soul in thee;^{[L][SEP]}I give thee back the life I owe,^{[L][SEP]}That in thine ocean depths its flow^{[L][SEP]}May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,^{[L][SEP]}I yield my flickering torch to thee;^{[L][SEP]}My heart restores its borrowed ray,^{[L][SEP]}That in thy sunshine's blaze its day^{[L][SEP]}May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,^{[L][SEP]}I cannot close my heart to thee;^{[L][SEP]}I trace the rainbow through the rain,^{[L][SEP]}And feel the promise is not vain,^{[L][SEP]}That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,^{[L][SEP]}I dare not ask to fly from thee;^{[L][SEP]}I lay in dust life's glory dead,^{[L][SEP]}And from the ground there blossoms red^{[L][SEP]}Life that shall endless be.

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;^{[L][SEP]}To his feet thy tribute bring;^{[L][SEP]}Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,^{[L][SEP]}Who like thee His praise should sing?^{[L][SEP]}Praise Him! Praise Him!^{[L][SEP]}Praise the ever-lasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour,^{[L][SEP]}To our fathers in distress;^{[L][SEP]}Praise Him still the same for ever,^{[L][SEP]}Slow to chide, and swift to bless.^{[L][SEP]}Praise Him! Praise Him!^{[L][SEP]}Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;^{[L][SEP]}Well our feeble frame He knows;^{[L][SEP]}In His hands He gently bears us,^{[L][SEP]}Rescues us from all our foes.^{[L][SEP]}Praise Him! Praise Him!^{[L][SEP]}Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;^{[L][SEP]}Ye behold Him face to face;^{[L][SEP]}Sun and moon, bow down before Him,^{[L][SEP]}Dwellers all in time and space;^{[L][SEP]}Praise Him! Praise Him!^{[L][SEP]}Praise with us the God of grace.

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,^{[L][SEP]}The darkness falls at Thy behest;^{[L][SEP]}To Thee our morning Hymns ascended,^{[L][SEP]}Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,^{[L][SEP]}While earth rolls onward into light,^{[L][SEP]}Through all the world her watch is keeping,^{[L][SEP]}And rests not now by day or night.

As over each continent and island,^{[L][SEP]}The dawn leads on another day,^{[L][SEP]}The voice of prayer is never silent,^{[L][SEP]}Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking,^{[L][SEP]}Our brethren 'neath the western sky,^{[L][SEP]}And hour by hour fresh lips are making,^{[L][SEP]}Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,^{[L][SEP]}Like earth's proud empires, pass away;^{[L][SEP]}Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,^{[L][SEP]}Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never, I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow, My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoulder gently laid, And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, beside me, Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight, Thy unction grace bestoweth, And O what transport of delight, From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth never, Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise, Within Thy house forever.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie, In pastures green; He leadeth me, The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make, Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill, For Thou art with me, and Thy rod, And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me, In presence of my foes, My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life, Shall surely follow me, And in God's house forevermore, My dwelling place shall be.

The Old Rugged Cross

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.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away, Outside a city wall, Where the dear Lord was
crucified, Who died to save us all.

Chorus

*O dearly, dearly, has He loved, And we must love Him, too, And trust in His redeeming
blood, And try His works to do.*

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

Chorus

He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to
heaven, Saved by His precious blood.

Chorus

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

Chorus

There is a Redeemer

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy
One.

*Chorus Thank you oh my father, For giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit, 'Til
the work on Earth is done.*

Jesus my redeemer, Name above all names, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Oh, for
sinners slain.

Chorus

When I stand in Glory, I will see His face, And there I'll serve my King forever, In that Holy Place.

Chorus

Thine Be The Glory, Risen, Conqu'ring Son

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son, Endless is the victory, Thou o'er death hast won, Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy body lay.

Chorus

Thine be the glory, risen conqu'ring Son, Endless is the vict'ry, Thou o'er death hast won.

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

Chorus

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life, Life is naught without Thee; aid us in our strife, Make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love, Bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Chorus

To God Be the Glory

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

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

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To every believer the promise of God, The vilest offender who truly believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Chorus

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

Chorus

What Will It Be

What will it be to dwell above,^[SEP]And with the Lord of glory reign!^[SEP]Since the blest knowledge of His love,^[SEP]So brightens all this dreary plain;^[SEP]No heart can think, to tongue can tell,^[SEP]What joy 'twill be with Christ to dwell.

When sin no more obstructs the sight,^[SEP]And flesh and sense deceive no more,^[SEP]When we shall see the prince of light,^[SEP]And all His works of grace explore;^[SEP]What heights and depths of love divine,^[SEP]Will there through endless ages shine!

And God has fixed the happy day,^[SEP]When the last tear shall dim our eyes,^[SEP]When He will wipe these tears away,^[SEP]And fill our hearts with glad surprise;^[SEP]To hear His voice, and see His face,^[SEP]And know the fulness of His grace.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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

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

See from His head, His hands, His feet,^[SEP]Sorrow and love flow mingled down!^[SEP]Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,^[SEP]Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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

Chorus

When the roll, is called up yon-der,^[SEP]When the roll, is called up yon-der,^[SEP]When the roll, is called up yon-der,^[SEP]When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Will your Anchor Hold

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

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

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers roar and the reef is near? While surges rave, and the wild winds blow, Shall the angry waves then your bark o'er flow?

Chorus

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, When the waters cold chill your latest breath? On the rising tide you can never fail, Will your anchor hold within the veil?

Chorus

Will your eyes behold through the morning light, The city of gold and the harbour bright? Will your anchor safe by the heavenly shore, When life's storms are past for evermore?

Chorus