

# ONLY *Believe*

An eagle with its wings spread wide is flying over a rugged mountain range. The sky is a vibrant orange and yellow, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. White musical notes and treble clefs are scattered across the scene, floating around the eagle and the mountains. The overall mood is inspirational and uplifting.

## HYMNAL SONGBOOK

"There's nothing like music. You know,  
God heals by music. God heals by love.

God heals by prayer."

*~Rev. William Marrion Branham*



# FOREWORD

“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.”

(~WMB, QUESTIONS.AND.ANSWERS.2\_ JEFF.IN COD 54-0103E)

“There’s something about those old-fashioned songs, the old-time hymn, I’d rather have them than all these new worldly songs put in, and in Christian churches.”

(~WMB, HEBREWS.CHAPTER.SIX.2\_ JEFF.IN HEB 57-0908E)

“I tell you, I really like singing. You know, there’s something about music and singing that brings the Spirit of God to the meeting.”

(~WMB, GOD.TALKED.TO.MOSES\_ CHICAGO.IL 53-0831)

“~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.”

(WMB, THE.SEVENTIETH.WEEK.OF.DANIEL\_ JEFF.IN DA 89-141 61-0806)

“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. “Pass 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.”

(~WMB, QUESTIONS.AND.ANSWERS.4\_ JEFF.IN COD 64-0830E)

“All right, for our dismissing now--song, is “Take the Name Of Jesus With You.” (~WMB, QUESTIONS.AND.ANSWERS.4\_ JEFF.IN COD 64-0830E)

-WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM  
20th Century Prophet

EPHESIANS 5:19-20~

*"Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ."*



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# Songs of Worship

## 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 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 first begun.

## 3 THEY COME

Eb

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

### 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 ransomed 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  
Through 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 reserved for all.  
For the wedding feast prepare,  
Obeying the gracious call.

Oh, Jesus is coming soon,  
Our trials will then be o'er.  
What if our Lord this moment  
should come  
For those who are free from sin?  
Then would it bring you joy,  
Or sorrow and deep despair?  
When our Lord in glory comes,  
We'll meet him up in the air.

Gone from my heart the world and all  
 It's 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

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.

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 loved 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 one 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.



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 so 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 a 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 real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

## 9 FEELING SO MUCH BETTER F

Feeling so much better talking about this  
 good 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.

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.

Am I a soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the lamb,  
And shall I fear to own 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!  
And when the battle's over,  
We shall wear a crown  
In the new Jerusalem.  
Wear a crown, wear a crown,  
Wear a bright and shining 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 MARVELLOUS GRACE

Marvellous 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 split.

## 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 the snow you may be today.

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

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 labours 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

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 to Immanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high,  
To fairer worlds on high.



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;  
Fulfil Thy Word,  
and make me pure within;  
Fill me with fire, where once I burned  
with shame;  
Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.

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.

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 though 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...

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.

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

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

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 mighty 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  
honoured be,  
The morn will break, the dawn of peace is  
nigh.

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 life 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 cause 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 seas;  
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.

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 brightest 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 be o'er,  
The Master so gently will lead us away,  
Beyond that blest heavenly shore.

## 25 I SURRENDER ALL

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!

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 to me, "Well done," up yonder  
When I reach that city on the hill.

## 27 FARTHER ALONG

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.

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

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.

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'n'ng every moment to the Spirit's call,  
Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

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 Promise 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.

A

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.

## CHORUS

When I see the blood,  
When I see the blood,  
When I see the blood,  
I will pass, I 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.

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 me being!  
Absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit  
Till all shall see  
Christ only, always,  
Living in me!

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 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 height of joy that I may not reach,  
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

## 39 I AM MARKED

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 Saviour we enter the glory land,  
Won't it be wonderful there?  
Ended the troubles and cares of the story land,  
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,  
Won't it be wonderful there?

Walking and talking with Christ, the  
supernatural 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 search 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,  
Gog 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 travelling on,  
No pain, nor death can enter there,  
I feel like travelling on.  
CHORUS

Yes, I feel like travelling on,  
I feel like travelling on;  
My heavenly home is bright and fair,  
I feel like travelling on.  
Its glittering towers the sun outshine,  
I feel like travelling on;  
That heavenly mansion shall be mine,  
I feel like travelling on.  
Let others seek a home below,  
I feel like travelling on,  
Which flames devour, or waves o'er flow,  
I feel like travelling on.  
The Lord has been so good to me,  
I feel like travelling on;  
Until that blessed home I see,  
I feel like travelling 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 in 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.

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' sorrow 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.

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 my 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 won.

## 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 noonday fair,  
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,  
 Or "meet Him in the air."

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, bring 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 heart 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.

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 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!

Oh, 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!

My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's  
dread frown,  
And low in the pit where my sins dragged  
me down;  
I cried to 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

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.

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

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

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

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.

## CHUROS

Glory! Glory. Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory. Hallelujah!  
Glory! Glory. Hallelujah!  
His Truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires 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 judgement 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!

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 judgement 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 its seldom  
touched at all;  
But his message from this Bible will meet  
us at judgement 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.

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

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.

Of on earth He healed the suff'rer  
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 'mind 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.

**CHORUS**

Give me that old-time religion,  
Give me that old-time religion,  
Give me that old-time religion,  
It's good enough for me.

It will make you stop your lying;  
It will save you when your 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 tat 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 favour!  
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 changes 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 on 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 conqu'ror's 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 blessed, sweet communion,  
Jesus is a friend of mine.

A friend when other friendship 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, 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 fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He all my grief's has taken, and all my  
sorrows borne;  
In temptation He's my strong and mighty  
tow'r;  
I have all for Him forsake, 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.

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

## 85 WHEN I GET TO THE END

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 the road 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 will to forsake me  
Or give me one trial to 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 the city appear,  
And the beautiful songs of the angels  
Float out of 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.

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

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.

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 fetter 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?

Must Jesus bear the cross alone?  
And all the world go free?  
No. There's a cross for everyone,  
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.

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  
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 won right hand,  
Where angel hosts adore.

Redeemer, Saviour, 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 counsellor,  
The mighty Prince of Peace,  
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror,  
Whose reign shall never cease.

## 91 I'M GOING THROUGH

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.

Oh 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  
And go through with Jesus and those  
who endure.

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 point to me 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 touch the prophet  
 Making him as pure as pure can be  
 When the voice of God said "Who'll go  
 for us?"  
 Then 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

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 pardon from his sin.

## CHORUS

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

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

Could we with ink the ocean fill?  
 And were the skies of parchment made;  
 We're 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.

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 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 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.



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

## 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 are 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 it's  
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,  
Oh 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.

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 sorrowing 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 would cease,  
In a glorious reign with Jesus of  
a thousand years of peace;  
All the earth is groaning, crying for that  
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.

One sat alone besides 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 power 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 powers 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 their 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, and his feet  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down  
Did ever such love and sorrow meet  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

We're the whole realm of nature mine  
Those were a present far too small  
Love so amazing, so divine  
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

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  
Wouldn't thou not his lovely bride be?  
In that country over there

## CHORUS

It shall 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 Lord Jesus Christ  
Young and old, repent all of your sin  
The Holy Ghost will surely enter in  
The evening light has come  
It is the fact that God and Christ are one

So God's servant comes 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 through 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 to 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 that man-made way?  
Oh saints who have never been buried  
In the blessed name of God  
Let the truth now sanctify you  
It's the way the apostles have 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 OH 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, "Oh Lord be merciful to me!"  
 He was forgiven of every sin, and a deep  
 peace came within  
 He said, "Come see this man from Galilee,"

The lame was made to walk, the dumb as  
 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 this 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 light

**CHORUS**

In that city where lamb is the light  
 The city where there cometh no night  
 I've 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 light

There the flowers bloom forever and the day  
 Shall be one eternal day without a night  
 And our tears shall 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 meets with  
 bitter blight  
 Though by night we weep, the morning  
 brings a smile  
 In that city where the Lamb is the light

Then let sunshine 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...)

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 through the heat and the cold  
Seeking out the lost sheep on the  
mountains  
Bringing wanders 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 Saviour 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 Saviour forever,  
With Him sit on His Heavenly Throne;  
All the days will be one, long vacation,  
When my Saviour 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.

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 tires  
clerk,  
When our banks have raked in their last  
dollar and paid the last dividends,  
When the Judge of the earth says, "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 Father, faith in the Son,  
Faith in the Holy Ghost, these three are  
One;  
Demons will tremble, and sinners awakes;  
Faith in Jehovah makes anything shake.

I. 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.

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

III. 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.

IV. 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?

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 trails 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 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.

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,  
 Go 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,  
 "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.

I heard my loving Saviour 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 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****E**

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 temper 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,  
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.

Through this world of toils 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 Saviour's side?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh,  
 will your robes be white,  
 Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Will your soul be read 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 sis on Pentecost.

**CHORUS**

Are you in the Church triumphant?  
 Are you in the Saviour's Bride?  
 Come and be baptized in to 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;  
 Through 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 your are weighed in the balance on high,  
You should be sentenced forever to die,  
What would you give in exchange for your soul?

**132 A WONDERFUL TIME Bb**

A wonderful time is just ahead,  
The Lord Whom we love and own  
Will open the gates of glory land  
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 WE 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.

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 tress;  
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 accla-  
mation  
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 blood of the Lamb,

Would you be free from you 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 you 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.

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,  
For the Spirit has control,  
Jesus satisfies my control,  
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

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it!  
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
Redeemed though 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.

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

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 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.

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 no, 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

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,  
 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.

All hail pow'r of Jesus' name!  
 Let angel's 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 the 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

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 receive 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!



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 the  
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  
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 PERSUAIDED

"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!"

There's no disappointment in heaven,  
No weariness, sorrow or pain;  
No hearts those are bleeding and broken,  
No songs 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 the 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 or 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 never more die.  
The old will be young there forever,  
Transformed in a moment of times;  
Immortal we'll stand in his likeness,  
The stars and the sun to outshine.

## 150 HAPPY DAY

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 done; 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.

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

## 152 I'LL BE LISTENING

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.

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 one within the gates, and that's  
worth everything.

## 154 JUST AS I AM

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 receive,  
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, yea;  
 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  
 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 Counsellor, 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 deliverer to Him I all confide,  
 For always when I need Him, He's at my side.

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

**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 no 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.

My Father is rich in houses and lands,  
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His  
hand!  
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 Saviour,  
I'm a child of the King!

My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men,  
Once wandered on 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

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,  
Whatsoever years may bring,  
If by earthly friends forsaken,  
Still more closely to Him cling!

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

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

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 heart 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 power 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

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.

One day when heaven was filled with  
 His praises,  
 One day when sin was as black as could be,  
 Jesus 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.

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

## 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 for 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.

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suff'ring 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

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  
I'll go with Him, with me all the way.

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?

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 e'er take 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 me thinks 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.

I 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"****Ab**

I dreamed I went to that city called glory.  
So bright and so fair, when I entered  
that 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 MARCHING 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  
Heavens 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 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 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 be 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  
Bu 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 I pray and shout  
All my burdens have been lifted  
Since my 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  
O what a foretaste of glory divine  
Heir of salvation, purchased to 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.

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

**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 has ever near  
Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.

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

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 weary, come home;  
 Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling,  
 Calling all sinner, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,  
 Pleading for you and for me?  
 Why should we linger and heed not His  
 mercies,  
 Mercies for you and for me?  
 Time is now fleeting, the moments are  
 passing  
 Passing for you and for me;  
 Shadows are gathering, death 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

Thou, my everlasting portion,  
 More than friend or life to me,  
 All along my pilgrim journey,  
 Saviour, let me walk with Thee,  
 Close to Thee, close to thee,  
 Close to thee, close to thee,  
 All along my pilgrim journey,  
 Saviour, let me walk with thee.

Not for ease or worldly pleasure,  
 Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 Gladly will 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.

"Be of good courage," God speak 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 uncrossed?  
 Got any mountains you can't tunnel  
 through?  
 God specializes in things thought  
 impossible,  
 And He will do what no other can do.

Battles to win! they would meet with their  
 obstacle,  
 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 were 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-share,  
 My Heaven, my home forevermore!

My Saviour 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 venal 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  
 I'm so glad that the Lord brought me out.

**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 win  
 harvest in the grain  
 Gathering sheaves, beautiful sheaves,  
 Yes, we'll labor and 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  
The love divine that ransomed me?

That for a wilful 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 bid 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.

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 Saviour,  
Who is wondrous, kind and true?  
He's the "Rock of your salvation  
There's Honey in the Rock for you.

## CHORUS

Oh, 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 "taste 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.

Once our blessed Christ of beauty,  
Was veiled off from human view;  
But through suff'ring, 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 how 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 Jordan,  
In the sweet fields of Eden Where  
the tree of Life is blooming,  
There is rest for me.



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

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.

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 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

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 numbered, 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.

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 and 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?

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 delight to hear  
The charming name of Jesus.

## 202 I MUST TELL JESUS

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 an 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 friend shall not intervene;  
Though it may cost me much tribulation,  
I am resolved, there's nothing between.

Nothing between e'en many hard trial,  
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****C**

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 scene 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 sins 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.

My soul is sick, my heart is sore.  
Now I'm coming home;  
My strength renew, my hope restore,  
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 spot,  
 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 there 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 to day  
 There's joy, joy, joy in my heart,  
 For Jesus makes everything right;  
 I give Him my a robe of pure white,  
 I'm feasting today of the manna,  
 And that's why I'm happy today.

**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 spear.

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 has 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.

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.

Sir, 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

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 brought us the SPOKEN  
WORD

It is no secret where I have been;  
I heard the prophet and God 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, a son of man,  
The Elijah promised in God's great plan.

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

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;  
Listen 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 the 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 on 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 threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again

**222 I KNOW I AM THE BRIDE****G**

I Know I am the Bride that You're returning for  
Dressed in garments white and wrinkle-free.  
I have no earthly love that I am holding to,  
You're the one Who means everything to me.

**223 I WILL SING****G**

I will sing, I will worship You,  
I will bow my self down humbly at Your throne  
I will do anything, I will give everything  
To You alone!

**224 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're 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.

**225 HE IS HERE****C**

He is here, Hallelujah!  
He is here, Amen!  
He is here, holy, holy!  
I will bless His name again;  
He is here, listen closely,  
Hear Him calling out your name,  
He is here, you can touch Him,  
You will never be the same.

**226 TAKE UP YOUR CROSS****G**

Take up your cross and follow Jesus,  
Take up your cross everyday,  
Don't be ashamed to say that you know  
Him,  
Count up the cost, take up your cross,  
And follow Him.

**227 THE REVEALED WORD****G**

Can't you see why I'm so happy?  
I have accepted the Word of the Lord,  
The revealed Word that was spoken,  
By the prophet of Malachi 4.

# INDEX

## -A-

A Child Of The King .....	159
A Wonderful Time .....	132
All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name .....	145
Almost Persuaded .....	148
Amazing Grace .....	2
Amen .....	58
Are You Washed In The Blood? .....	127
At The Cross .....	146

## -B-

Baptized Into The Body .....	129
Battle Hymn Of The Republic .....	57
Beulah Land .....	184
Beyond The Sunset .....	158
Blessed Assurance .....	176
Blessed Be The Name .....	90
Blest Be The Tie That Binds .....	220
Bring Them In .....	134
Bringing In The Sheaves .....	48
By And By When The Morning Comes .....	32

## -C-

Cleanse Me .....	16
Close To Thee .....	180
Come And Dine .....	43
Come And Go With Me To My Father's House .....	121
Come To The Feast .....	208

## -D-

Don't Forget The Family Prayer .....	103
Down From His Glory .....	188
Draw Me Nearer .....	38

## -E-

Each Step Of The Way .....	60
----------------------------	----

## -F-

Faith In Jehovah .....	112
Farther Along .....	27
Feeling So Much Better Talking About The Lord .....	9
Fill My Way With Love .....	28
Friendship With Jesus .....	80

## -G-

Gathering Beautiful Sheaves .....	186
Get On Board .....	64
Glory To His Name .....	51
God Be With You .....	221
God Leads Us Along .....	44
Got Any Rivers? .....	181
Great Is The Lord .....	156
Great Is Thy Faithfulness .....	68

-H-

Hallelujah, We Shall Rise .....	11
Happy Day .....	150
Have Thine Own Way, Lord .....	37
He Abides .....	139
He Brought Me Out .....	52
He Careth For You .....	84
He is Here .....	225
He's Coming Again .....	82
He's Coming Soon .....	198
He's Everything To Me .....	70
He's The Lord Of Glory .....	195
Higher Ground .....	30
Hold To God's Unchanging Hand .....	160
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Of Hosts .....	96
Honey In The Rock .....	192
How Great Is Our God! .....	218
How Great Thou Art .....	135

-I-

I Am Bound For The Promised Land .....	200
I Am Marked .....	39
I Am Resolved .....	29
I Believe God .....	212
I Bowd On My Knees and Cried "Holy" .....	173
I Can. I Will, I Do Believe .....	114
I Feel Like Traveling On .....	42
I Have Crossed The Riven Veil .....	119
I Know I am the Bride .....	222
I Know It Was The Blood.....	71
I Know Whom I Have Believed .....	47
I Love Him .....	4
I Must Tell Jesus .....	202
I See A Crimson Stream .....	207
I Shall Know Him .....	99
I Shall Not Be Moved .....	61
I Surrender All .....	25
I Will Praise Him .....	196
I Will Sing .....	223
I Won't Have To Cross Jordan Alone .....	178
I'd Rather Be An Old-Time Christian .....	175
I'll Be Listening .....	152
I'll Meet You In The Morning .....	189
I'm Going Through .....	91
I'm Overcoming .....	73
In That City Where The Lamb Is The Light .....	107
I've Anchored In Jesus .....	157
Isn't Wonderful .....	115
It Is No Secret .....	217
It Shall Flow Like A River .....	117
It's Dripping With Blood .....	95

-J-

Jesus Breaks Every Fetter .....	194
Jesus Is The One .....	81
Jesus Loves Me .....	128
Jesus Never Fails .....	56
Jesus Paid It All .....	211
Jesus Set Me Free .....	108
Jesus, The Light Of The World .....	142
Just A Closer Walk With Thee .....	124
Just Another Touch, Lord .....	122
Just As I Am .....	154

-L-

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms .....	45
Leave It There .....	113
Let's Talk About Jesus .....	19
Lift Him Up .....	183
Living By Faith .....	24
Lord, I'm Coming Home .....	209
Love Lifted Me .....	35

-M-

Marvelous Grace .....	13
Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone? .....	89
My Faith Looks Up To Thee .....	23
My Sheep Know My Voice .....	17

-N-

Near The Cross .....	205
No Disappointment In Heaven .....	149
Nothing Between .....	203
Nothing But The Blood Of Jesus .....	141

-O-

Oh, How I Love Jesus .....	6
Oh, I Love That Man From Calilee .....	105
Oh, I Want To See Him .....	8
Oh, It Is Jesus .....	110
Oh, What Precious Love .....	55
Oh, Won't You Watch With Me One Hour? .....	72
Old-time Power .....	136
On The Other Shore .....	65
On The Wings Of A Snow-white Dove .....	41
One Day! .....	163
One Of Them .....	151
Only Believe .....	1
Only Trust Him .....	162
Onward, Christian Soldiers .....	18
Open My Eyes, That I May See .....	69
Our Lord's Return To Earth Again .....	98

-P-

Pass Me Not .....	206
Past The Curtain Of Time .....	191
Peace In The Valley .....	155
Precious Memories .....	215

-R-

Reach Out And Touch The Lord .....	106
Redeemed .....	140
Rock Of Ages .....	33
Room At The Cross For You .....	86
Room At The Fountain .....	120

-S-

Shall We Gather At The River? .....	50
Shine On Me .....	66
Shut In With God .....	76
So Just Be Faithful .....	219
Softly And Tenderly .....	179
Some Golden Daybreak .....	49
Speak, My Lord .....	92
Spirit Of The Living God .....	74
Stand On That Rock .....	104
Standing On The Promises .....	31
Such Love .....	187
Sunlight .....	46
Sweep Over My Soul .....	79
Sweet By And By .....	53
Sweet Hour Of Prayer .....	5
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot .....	164

-T-

Take The Name Of Jesus With You .....	224
Take Up Your Cross .....	226
Teach Me, Lord, To Wait .....	10
The Beauty Of Jesus .....	75
The Circuit-rider Preacher .....	59
The Cloud And Fire .....	177
The Day Of Redemption .....	161
The Eastern Gate .....	210
The End Time .....	216
The Fight Is On .....	21
The Great I Am .....	147
The Great Judgment Morning .....	118
The Great Physician .....	201
The Haven Of Rest .....	88
The Homecoming Week .....	153
The Lifeboat .....	116
The Lily Of The Valley .....	83
The Lord Brought Me Out .....	185
The Love Of God .....	93
The Meeting In The Air .....	94
The Message Of His Coming .....	125
The Old Rugged Cross .....	167
The Old-time Religion .....	63
The Revealed Word .....	227
The Pearly White City .....	123
The Sheep Of His Pasture .....	126
The Solid Rock .....	138
The Sun, It Will Never Go Down .....	172
The Unveiled Christ .....	193
The Water Way .....	102
The Windows Of Heaven Are Open .....	214
Then Jesus Came .....	100

There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood ..... 54

There Is Power In The Blood ..... 137

There Shall Be Showers Of Blessing ..... 36

There's A Great Day Coming ..... 197

They Come ..... 3

This Is Like Heaven To Me ..... 130

This Old World Can Never Hold Me ..... 97

To Be Like Him ..... 67

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus ..... 77

-V-

Victory In Jesus ..... 22

-W-

Watching You ..... 190

Wear A Crown ..... 12

We'll Give The Glory To Jesus ..... 78

We'll Work Till Jesus Comes ..... 213

We're Marching To Zion ..... 15

What A Day That Will Be ..... 204

What A Friend ..... 199

What Then? ..... 111

What Would You Give In Exchange? ..... 131

When He Reached Down His Hand For Me ..... 133

When I Get To The End Of The Way ..... 85

When I Reach That City ..... 26

When I See The Blood ..... 34

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross ..... 101

When I Take My Vacation In Heaven ..... 109

When Our Lord Shall Come Again ..... 20

When Redeemed Are Gathering In ..... 7

When( The Roll Is Called Up Yonder ..... 87

When The Saints Go Marching In ..... 174

When They Ring The Golden Bells ..... 165

When We All Get To Heaven ..... 166

When We See Christ ..... 143

Where Could I Go? ..... 170

Where He Leads Me ..... 168

Where We'll Never Grow Old ..... 182

Whiter Than The Snow ..... 144

Wonderful ..... 169

Wonderful Peace ..... 171

Won't It Be Wonderful There? ..... 40

-Y-

Yesterday, Today, Forever ..... 62

-Z-

Zion's Hill ..... 14





# ONLY Believe

## HYMNAL SONGBOOK



### **Jesus Christ at 33**

Our Lord & Saviour, as painted  
by Heinrich Hofmann, 1889.



### **William Marrion Branham**

God's 20th Century Prophet  
(1909-1965)

**MALACHI 4:5-6~** "BEHOLD, I WILL SEND YOU **ELIJAH** THE PROPHET BEFORE THE COMING OF THE GREAT AND **DREADFUL** DAY OF THE LORD: AND HE SHALL TURN THE HEART OF THE FATHERS TO THE CHILDREN, AND **THE HEART OF THE CHILDREN TO THEIR FATHERS**, LEST I COME AND SMITE THE EARTH WITH A CURSE."

**REVELATION 10:7~**"BUT IN THE DAYS OF THE **VOICE** OF THE **SEVENTH ANGEL**, WHEN HE SHALL BEGIN TO SOUND, THE **MYSTERY** OF GOD SHOULD BE **FINISHED**, AS HE HATH DECLARED TO HIS SERVANTS THE **PROPHETS**."



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