

SPIRITUAL SONGS
(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 3)
(WORDS ONLY)

28 FEBRUARY 2003

Reformatted 3 May 2004

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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FOREWORD

This is a third volume of lyrics to popular songs, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear, as described in the article, *How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists)*, posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org>. As discussed in the foreword to Volume 1, the purpose of assembling these lyrics is to provide the student with a large number of songs from which he may choose ones for which he knows the melody and enjoys singing. Since everyone's taste is different, and the student may not be familiar with the songs that I know (many from decades ago), it is the intention to provide a large number of popular songs from which the student may choose. I believe that learning the guitar is facilitated by practicing a number of different songs in a practice session, and playing each one only a couple of times, perhaps in a couple of different keys. In order to do this, it is important to have a large collection of lyrics available. This volume consists of spiritual songs – mostly classic gospel hymns.

As in Volume I, I have deliberately omitted noting the chords to be played on each song, if it is my opinion that the beginning student should be able to figure them out easily – e.g., chords are omitted for most two-chord or three-chord songs. The purpose of this omission is to provide the student with the opportunity of learning to determine which chord to use at each point of the song, quickly and automatically. For more difficult songs, I indicate some of the chords, and for some songs, I provide chords for the entire song. Where I indicate only a few chords, it is important to remember, as noted on the cover, that it is assumed that all songs are sung in the key of A, unless otherwise indicated. (There are a few songs for which the chords are relatively easy, but I have indicated them nevertheless. These are songs that I was to sing in public for some occasion, and I did not wish to make a mistake.)

In some cases, I have found songs already chorded, but in a fashion that is not convenient for the guitar (e.g., in the key of Bflat, or with many exotic chords). In most cases, I have removed the chords or re-chorded them. In some cases, however, I have left the songs in "strange" keys or chordings, to be modified as an exercise by the student.

Many of the songs of this volume are copyrighted by others. In their original or available forms, however, they are not helpful for the beginning student of guitar (e.g., they are arranged for piano, or are written in a key that is not natural for the guitar, or are fully annotated with chords, or are in small print). To facilitate reading by the student as he plays the guitar, they are presented here in a large, easy-to-read font and with a strong attempt to keep the song to a single page in length. To facilitate his progress in learning to play by ear, the chords have been removed in all simple cases. It is for these reasons that I have, in cognizance of and in the spirit of the "fair use" doctrine of copyright law, reformatted these songs and presented them in the present volume.

Good luck!

Joseph George Caldwell
Lusaka, Zambia
February 28, 2003

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AMAZING GRACE

WORDS BY JOHN NEWTON (LAST VERSE BY UNKNOWN AUTHOR)
MUSIC BY JAMES P CARRELL AND DAVID S CLAYTON, A

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.

'T WAS 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;
'T IS GRACE HATH BROUGHT ME SAFE THUS FAR,
AND GRACE WILL LEAD ME HOME.

THE LORD HAS PROMISED GOOD TO ME,
HIS WORD MY HOPE SECURES;
HE WILL MY SHIELD AND PORTION BE,
AS LONG AS LIFE ENDURES.

YEA, WHEN THIS FLESH AND HEART SHALL FAIL,
AND MORTAL LIFE SHALL CEASE,
I SHALL POSSESS, WITHIN THE VEIL,
A LIFE OF JOY AND PEACE.

THE EARTH SHALL SOON DISSOLVE LIKE SNOW,
THE SUN FORBEAR TO SHINE;
BUT GOD, WHO CALLED ME HERE BELOW,
SHALL BE FOREVER MINE.

WHEN WE'VE BEEN HERE TEN THOUSAND YEARS,
BRIGHT SHINING AS THE SUN,
WE'VE NO LESS DAYS TO SING GOD'S PRAISE
THAN WHEN WE'D FIRST BEGUN.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

WORDS BY MARTIN LUTHER, TRANSLATED BY FREDERICK H HEDGE,
MUSIC BY MARTIN LUTHER

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD, A BULWARK NEVER FAILING
OUR HELPER HE, AMID THE FLOOD OF MORTAL ILLS PREVAILING
FOR STILL OUR ANCIENT FOE, DOTHS SEEK TO WORK US WOE
HIS CRAFT AND POWER ARE GREAT
AND, ARMED WITH CRUEL HATE
ON EARTH IS NOT HIS EQUAL

DID WE IN OUR OWN STRENGTH CONFIDE, OUR STRIVING WOULD BE
LOSING
WERE NOT THE RIGHT MAN ON OUR SIDE, THE MAN OF GOD'S OWN
CHOOSING
DOST ASK WHO THAT MAY BE? CHRIST JESUS, IT IS HE
LORD SABAOOTH IS HIS NAME
FROM AGE TO AGE THE SAME
AND HE MUST WIN THE BATTLE

AND THOUGH THIS WORLD, WITH DEVILS FILLED, SHOULD THREATEN TO
UNDO US
WE WILL NOT FEAR, FOR GOD HATH WILLED, HIS TRUTH TO TRIUMPH
THROUGH US
THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS GRIM, WE TREMBLE NOT FOR HIM
HIS RAGE WE CAN ENDURE
FOR LO! HIS DOOM IS SURE
ONE LITTLE WORD SHALL FELL HIM

THAT WORD ABOVE ALL EARTHLY POWERS -- NO THANKS TO THEM --
ABIDETH
THE SPIRIT AND THE GIFTS ARE OURS, THROUGH HIM WHO WITH US
SIDETH
LET GOODS AND KINDRED GO, THIS MORTAL LIFE ALSO
THE BODY THEY MAY KILL
GOD'S TRUTH ABIDETH STILL
HIS KINGDOM IS FOREVER

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

WORDS BY JULIA WARD HOWE, MUSIC BY WILLIAM STEFFE (TUNE OF JOHN BROWN'S BODY), E

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 HAS LOOSED THE FATEFUL LIGHTNING OF HIS TERRIBLE SWIFT
SWORD
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

(CHORUS) GLORY, GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY, GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
GLORY, GLORY! HALLELUJAH!
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

I HAVE SEEN HIM IN THE 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 FLAMING LAMPS
HIS DAY IS MARCHING ON

I HAVE READ A FIERY GOSPEL, WRIT IN BURNISHED ROWS OF STEEL
"AS YE DEAL WITH MY CONTEMNERS, SO WITH YOU MY GRACE SHALL
DEAL
LET THE HERO, BORN OF WOMAN, CRUSH THE SERPENT WITH HIS HEEL
SINCE GOD IS MARCHING ON"

HE HAS SOUNDED FORTH THE TRUMPET THAT SHALL NEVER CALL
RETREAT
HE IS SIFTING OUT THE HEARTS OF MEN BEFORE HIS JUDGMENT SEAT
O, BE SWIFT, MY SOUL, TO ANSWER HIM! BE JUBILANT MY FEET
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON

IN THE BEAUTY OF THE LILIES CHRIST WAS BORN ACROSS THE SEA
WITH A GLORY IN HIS BOSOM THAT TRANSFIGURES YOU AND ME
AS HE DIED TO MAKE MEN HOLY, LET US LIVE TO MAKE MEN FREE
HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON

HE IS COMING LIKE THE GLORY OF THE MORNING ON THE WAVE
HE IS WISDOM TO THE MIGHTY, HE HIS HONOR TO THE BRAVE

SO THE WORLD SHALL BE HIS FOOTSTOOL, AND THE SOUL OF WRONG HIS
SLAVE
OUR GOD IS MARCHING ON!

BLESSED ASSURANCE

LYRICS BY FANNY J CROSBY, MUSIC BY PHOEBE PALMER KNAPP, G

BLESSED ASSURANCE, JESUS IS MINE!
OH, WHAT A FORETASTE OF GLORY DIVINE!
HEIR OF SALVATION, PURCHASE OF GOD
BORN OF HIS SPIRIT, WASHED IN HIS BLOOD

(CHORUS) THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG
PRAISING MY SAVIOR ALL THE DAY LONG
THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG
PRAISING MY SAVIOR ALL THE DAY LONG

PERFECT SUBMISSION, PERFECT DELIGHT
VISIONS OF RAPTURE NOW BURST ON MY SIGHT
ANGELS DESCENDING BRING FROM ABOVE
ECHOES OF MERCY, WHISPERS OF LOVE (CHORUS)

PERFECT SUBMISSION, ALL IS AT REST
I IN MY SAVIOR AM HAPPY AND BLEST
WATCHING AND WAITING, LOOKING ABOVE
FILLED WITH HIS GOODNESS, LOST IN HIS LOVE (CHORUS)

CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

WORDS AND MUSIC BY DR WILLIAM S PITTS, C

THERE'S A CHURCH IN THE VALLEY BY THE WILDWOOD
NO LOVELIER SPOT IN THE DALE
NO PLACE IS SO DEAR TO MY CHILDHOOD
AS THE LITTLE BROWN CHURCH IN THE VALE

(CHORUS) OH, COME, COME, COME, COME
COME TO THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD
OH, COME TO THE CHURCH IN THE VALE
NO SPOT IS SO DEAR TO MY CHILDHOOD
AS THE LITTLE BROWN CHURCH IN THE VALE

OH, COME TO THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD
TO THE TREES WHERE THE WILD FLOWERS BLOOM
WHERE THE PARTING HYMN WILL BE CHANTED
WE WILL WEEP BY THE SIDE OF THE TOMB (CHORUS)

FROM THE CHURCH IN THE VALLEY BY THE WILDWOOD
WHEN DAY FADES AWAY INTO NIGHT
I WOULD FAIN FROM THIS SPOT OF MY CHILDHOOD
WING MY WAY TO THE MANSIONS OF LIGHT (CHORUS)

DO LORD

TRADITIONAL

I'VE GOT A HOME IN GLORY LAND THAT OUTSHINES THE SUN
I'VE GOT A HOME IN GLORY LAND THAT OUTSHINES THE SUN
I'VE GOT A HOME IN GLORY LAND THAT OUTSHINES THE SUN
WAY BEYOND THE BLUE

(CHORUS) DO LORD, O DO LORD, O DO REMEMBER ME
DO LORD, O DO LORD, O DO REMEMBER ME
DO LORD, O DO LORD, O DO REMEMBER ME
WAY BEYOND THE BLUE

I TOOK JESUS AS MY SAVIOR, YOU TAKE HIM TOO
I TOOK JESUS AS MY SAVIOR, YOU TAKE HIM TOO
I TOOK JESUS AS MY SAVIOR, YOU TAKE HIM TOO
WHILE HE'S CALLING YOU (CHORUS)

DOMINIQUE

SOEUR SOURIRE ("THE SINGING NUN")

ENGLISH LYRICS AND ARRANGEMENT BY NOEL REGNEY

FROM THE SINGING NUN, G

(CHORUS) DOMINIQUE, NIQUE, NIQUE, O'ER THE LAND HE PLODS ALONG
AND SINGS A LITTLE SONG

NEVER ASKING FOR REWARD, HE JUST TALKS ABOUT THE LORD

HE JUST TALKS ABOUT THE LORD

AT A TIME WHEN JOHNNY LACKLAND OVER ENGLAND WAS THE KING

DOMINIQUE WAS IN THE BACKLAND FIGHTING SIN LIKE ANYTHING

(CHORUS)

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

WORDS BY BEN JONSON, MUSIC BASED ON AN ENGLISH FOLKSONG

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES
AND I WILL PLEDGE WITH MINE
OR LEAVE A KISS WITHIN THE CUP
AND I'LL NOT ASK FOR WINE
THE THIRST THAT FROM THE SOUL DOTH RISE
DOTH ASK A DRINK DIVINE
BUT MIGHT I OF JOVE'S NECTAR SIP
I WOULD NOT ASK FOR WINE

I SENT THEE LATE A ROSY WREATH
NOT SO MUCH HON'RING THEE
AS GIVING IT A HOPE THAT THERE
IT COULD NOT WITHERED BE
BUT THOU THEREON DIDST ONLY BREATHE
AND SENT IT BACK TO ME
SINCE WHEN IT GROWS AND SMELLS, I SWEAR
NOT OF ITSELF, BUT THEE

DROP KICK ME, JESUS

BOBBY BARE, G

PAUL CRAFT

(CHORUS) DROP KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOSTS OF LIFE
END OVER END, NEITHER LEFT NOR THE RIGHT
STRAIGHT THROUGH THE HEART OF THOSE RIGHTEOUS UPRIGHTS
DROP KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOSTS OF LIFE

MAKE ME, OH, MAKE ME, LORD, MORE THAN I AM
MAKE ME A PIECE IN YOUR MASTER GAME PLAN
FREE FROM THE EARTHLY TEMPESTION BELOW
I'VE GOT THE WILL, LORD, IF YOU'VE GOT THE TOE (CHORUS)

BRING ON THE BROTHERS WHO'VE GONE ON BEFORE
AND ALL OF THE SISTERS WHO'VE KNOCKED AT YOUR DOOR
AND ALL THE DEPARTED DEAR LOVED ONES OF MINE
AND STICK 'EM UP FRONT IN THE OFFENSIVE LINE (CHORUS)

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)(FADE)

DRY BONES

JIMMIE (JAMES FREDERICK) RODGERS
ARRANGED AND ADAPTED BY H GELLER

WELL NOW EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD
WELL NOW EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, EZEKIEL CRIED, THEM DRY BONES, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

NOW THE TOE BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEEL BONE,
THE HEEL BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE FOOT BONE,
...ANKLE, LEG, KNEE, THIGH, HIP, BACK, SHOULDER, NECK...
THE NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEAD BONE
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

OH, WELL, THEM BONES GONNA WALK AROUND
OH, YES, THEM BONES GONNA WALK AROUND
THEM BONES, THEM BONES ARE GONNA WALK AROUND
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

NOW THE HEAD BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE NECK BONE,
THE NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE SHOULDER BONE,
...BACK, HIP, THIGH, KNEE, LEG, ANKLE, FOOT, HEEL,...
THE HEEL BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE TOE BONE
NOW HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD

(REPEAT MIDDLE TWO VERSES)

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

WORDS BY WILLIAM WHITING, MUSIC BY JOHN B DYKES

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE,
WHOSE ARM HATH BOUND THE RESTLESS WAVE,
WHO BIDDEST THE MIGHTY OCEAN DEEP
ITS OWN APPOINTED LIMITS KEEP;
OH, HEAR US WHEN WE CRY TO THEE,
FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA!

O CHRIST! WHOSE VOICE THE WATERS HEARD
AND HUSHED THEIR RAGING AT THY WORD,
WHO WALKED ON THE FOAMING DEEP,
AND CALM AMIDST ITS RAGE DIDST SLEEP;
OH, HEAR US WHEN WE CRY TO THEE,
FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA!

MOST HOLY SPIRIT! WHO DIDST BROOD
UPON THE CHAOS DARK AND RUDE,
AND BID ITS ANGRY TUMULT CEASE,
AND GIVE, FOR WILD CONFUSION, PEACE;
OH, HEAR US WHEN WE CRY TO THEE,
FOR THOSE IN PERIL ON THE SEA!

O TRINITY OF LOVE AND POWER!
OUR FAMILY SHIELD IN DANGER'S HOUR;
FROM ROCK AND TEMPEST, FIRE AND FOE,
PROTECT US WHERESOEVER WE GO;
THUS EVERMORE SHALL RISE TO THEE
GLAD HYMNS OF PRAISE FROM LAND AND SEA.

ALTERNATE VERSES:

LORD, GUARD AND GUIDE THE MEN WHO FLY
THOUGH THE GREAT SPACES IN THE SKY.
BE WITH THEM ALWAYS IN THE AIR,
IN DARKENING STORMS OR SUNLIGHT FAIR;
OH, HEAR US WHEN WE LIFT OUR PRAYER,
FOR THOSE IN PERIL IN THE AIR!

ALOFT IN SOLITUDES OF SPACE,
UPHOLD THEM WITH THY SAVING GRACE.
THOU WHO SUPPORTS WITH TENDER MIGHT
THE BALANCED BIRDS IN ALL THEIR FLIGHT.
LORD, IF THE TEMPERED WINDS BE NEAR,
THAT, HAVING THEE, THEY KNOW NO FEAR.
MARY C. D. HAMILTON (1915)

ETERNAL FATHER, LORD OF HOSTS,
WATCH OVER THE MEN WHO GUARD OUR COASTS.
PROTECT THEM FROM THE RAGING SEAS
AND GIVE THEM LIGHT AND LIFE AND PEACE.
GRANT THEM FROM THY GREAT THRONE ABOVE
THE SHIELD AND SHELTER OF THY LOVE.
AUTHOR UNKNOWN

GOD, WHO DOST STILL THE RESTLESS FOAM,
PROTECT THE ONES WE LOVE AT HOME.
PROVIDE THAT THEY SHOULD ALWAYS BE
BY THINE OWN GRACE BOTH SAFE AND FREE.
O FATHER, HEAR US WHEN WE PRAY
FOR THOSE WE LOVE SO FAR AWAY.
HUGH TAYLOR (DATE UNKNOWN)

O FATHER, KING OF EARTH AND SEA,
WE DEDICATE THIS SHIP TO THEE.
IN FAITH WE SEND HER ON HER WAY;
IN FAITH TO THEE WE HUMBLY PRAY:
O HEAR FROM HEAVEN OUR SAILOR'S CRY
AND WATCH AND GUARD HER FROM ON HIGH!
AUTHOR/DATE UNKNOWN

AND WHEN AT LENGTH HER COURSE IS RUN,
HER WORK FOR HOME AND COUNTRY DONE,
OF ALL THE SOULS THAT IN HER SAILED
LET NOT ONE LIFE IN THEE HAVE FAILED;
BUT HEAR FROM HEAVEN OUR SAILOR'S CRY,
AND GRANT ETERNAL LIFE ON HIGH!
AUTHOR/DATE UNKNOWN

FAIREST LORD JESUS

SILESIAN FOLK SONG, ARRANGED BY RICHARD S WILLIS

WORDS: WRITTEN BY GERMAN JESUITS AS SCHONSTER HERR JESU IN THE 17TH

CENTURY. PUBLISHED IN THE MUNSTER GESANGBUCH IN 1677 AND TRANSLATED

FROM GERMAN TO ENGLISH BY JOSEPH A SEISS (1873)

MUSIC: "CRUSADER'S HYMN," SILESIAN FOLK SONG FROM SCHLEISISCHE VOLKSLIEDER,

1842, ARRANGED BY RICHARD S WILLIS, 1850

FAIREST LORD JESUS, RULER OF ALL NATURE

O THOU OF GOD AND MAN THE SON

THEE WILL I CHERISH, THEE WILL I HONOR

THOU, MY SOUL'S GLORY, JOY AND CROWN

FAIR ARE THE MEADOWS, FAIRER STILL THE WOODLANDS

ROBED IN THE BLOOMING GARB OF SPRING

JESUS IS FAIRER, JESUS IS PURER

WHO MAKES THE WOEFUL HEART TO SING

FAIR IS THE SUNSHINE, FAIRER STILL THE MOONLIGHT

AND ALL THE TWINKLING STARRY HOST

JESUS SHINES BRIGHTER, JESUS SHINES PURER

THAN ALL THE ANGELS HEAVEN CAN BOAST

ALL FAIREST BEAUTY, HEAVENLY AND EARTHLY

WONDROUSLY, JESUS, IS FOUND IN THEE

NONE CAN BE NEARER, FAIRER OR DEARER

THAN THOU, MY SAVIOR, ART TO ME

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR, LORD OF ALL THE NATIONS

SON OF GOD AND SON OF MAN

GLORY AND HONOR, PRAISE, ADORATION

NOW AND FOREVERMORE BE THINE

NOTE FROM WWW.CYBERHYMNAL.ORG: THE LYRICS ABOVE ARE THE ONES SHOWN IN MOST HYMNALS.

SEISS' ORIGINAL TRANSLATION, TITLED "BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR" IN MANY LUTHERAN HYMNALS, FOLLOWS:

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR, KING OF CREATION
SON OF GOD AND SON OF MAN
TRULY I'D LOVE THEE, TRULY I'D SERVE THEE
LIGHT OF MY SOUL, MY JOY, MY CROWN

FAIR ARE THE MEADOWS, FAIR ARE THE WOODLANDS
ROBED IN THE FLOWERS OF BLOOMING SPRING
JESUS IS FAIRER, JESUS IS PURER
HE MAKES OUR SORROWING SPIRIT SING

FAIR IS THE SUNSHINE, FAIR IS THE MOONLIGHT
BRIGHT THE SPARKLING STARS ON HIGH
JESUS SHINES BRIGHTER, JESUS SHINES PURER
THAN ALL THE ANGELS IN THE SKY

BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR, LORD OF THE NATIONS
SON OF GOD AND SON OF MAN
GLORY AND HONOR, PRAISE, ADORATION
NOW AND FOREVERMORE BE THINE

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

WORDS BY FOLLIOTT S PIERPOINT, MUSIC ARRANGED FROM CONRAD KOCHER

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH, FOR THE GLORY OF THE SKIES
FOR THE LOVE WHICH FROM OUR BIRTH, OVER AND AROUND US LIES

(REFRAIN) LORD OF ALL, TO THEE WE RAISE, THIS OUR HYMN OF
GRATEFUL PRAISE

FOR THE WONDER OF EACH HOUR, OF THE DAY AND OF THE NIGHT
HILL AND VALE AND TREE AND FLOWER, SUN AND MOON AND STARS OF
LIGHT (REFRAIN)

FOR THE JOY OF EAR AND EYE, FOR THE HEART AND MIND'S DELIGHT
FOR THE MYSTIC HARMONY, LINKING SENSE TO SOUND AND SIGHT
(REFRAIN)

FOR THE JOY OF HUMAN LOVE, BROTHER, SISTER, PARENT, CHILD
FRIENDS ON EARTH, AND FRIENDS ABOVE, FOR ALL GENTLE THOUGHTS
AND MILD (REFRAIN)

FOR THY CHURCH THAT EVERMORE, LIFTETH HOLY HANDS ABOVE
OFFERING UP ON EVERY SHORE, HER PURE SACRIFICE OF LOVE
(REFRAIN)

FOR THE MARTYR'S CROWN OF LIGHT, FOR THY PROPHETS' EAGLE EYE
FOR THY BOLD CONFESSORS' MIGHT, FOR THE LIPS OF INFANCY
(REFRAIN)

FOR THY VIRGINS' ROBES OF SNOW, FOR THY MAIDEN MOTHER MILD
FOR THYSELF WITH HEARTS AGLOW, JESU, VICTIM UNDEFILED (REFRAIN)

FOR EACH PERFECT GIFT OF LIGHT, TO OUR RACE SO FREELY GIVEN
GRACES HUMAN AND DIVINE, FLOWERS OF EARTH AND BUDS OF HEAVEN
(REFRAIN)

GIVE ME THAT OLD TIME RELIGION

TRADITIONAL

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 WAS GOOD FOR OUR FATHERS
IT WAS GOOD FOR OUR FATHERS
IT WAS GOOD FOR OUR FATHERS
AND IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME

IT WAS GOOD FOR OUR MOTHERS
IT WAS GOOD FOR OUR MOTHERS
IT WAS GOOD FOR OUR MOTHERS
AND IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

THOMAS O CHISHOLM AND WILLIAM M RUNYAN, G

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS, O GOD, MY FATHER
THERE IS NO SHADOW OF TURNING WITH THEE
THOU CHANGEST NOT, THY COMPASSIONS, THEY FAIL NOT
AS THOU HAST BEEN, THOU FOREVER WILT BE

(CHORUS) GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS!
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS!
MORNING BY MORNING NEW MERCIES I SEE
ALL I HAVE NEEDED THY HAND HATH PROVIDED
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS, LORD, UNTO ME!

SUMMER AND WINTER, AND SPRINGTIME AND HARVEST
SUN, MOON AND STARS IN THEIR COURSES ABOVE
JOIN WITH ALL NATURE IN MANIFOLD WITNESS
TO THY GREAT FAITHFULNESS, MERCY AND LOVE (CHORUS)

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 OF MINE WITH TEN THOUSAND BESIDE (CHORUS)

HE

WORDS BY RICHARD MULLEN, MUSIC BY JACK RICHARDS, C

HE CAN TURN THE TIDES AND CALM THE ANGRY SEA
HE ALONE DECIDES WHO WRITE A SYMPHONY
HE LIGHTS EVERY STAR THAT MAKES OUR DARKNESS BRIGHT
HE KEEPS WATCH ALL THROUGH EACH LONG AND LONELY NIGHT
HE STILL FINDS THE TIME TO HEAR A CHILD'S FIRST PRAYER
SAINT OR SINNER CALL AND ALWAYS FIND HIM THERE
THOUGH IT MAKES HIM SAD TO SEE THE WAY WE LIVE
HE'LL ALWAYS SAY, "I FOR(C)GIVE"

HE CAN GRANT A WISH OR MAKE A DREAM COME TRUE
HE CAN PAINT THE CLOUDS AND TURN THE GRAY TO BLUE
HE ALONE KNOWS WHERE TO FIND THE RAINBOW'S END
HE ALONE CAN SE WHAT LIES BEYOND THE BEND
HE CAN TOUCH A TREE AND TURN THE LEAVES TO GOLD
HE KNOWS EVERY LIE THAT YOU AND I HAVE TOLD
THOUGH IT MAKES HIM SAD TO SEE THE WAY WE LIVE
HE'LL ALWAYS SAY "I FORGIVE, I FORGIVE"

HE LEADETH ME

WORDS BY JOSEPH H GILMORE, MUSIC BY WILLIAM B BRADBURY, G

HE LEADETH ME, O BLESSÈD THOUGHT!
O WORDS WITH HEAV'NLY COMFORT FRAUGHT!
WHATE'ER I DO, WHERE'ER I BE
STILL 'TIS GOD'S HAND THAT LEADETH ME.

(REFRAIN) HE LEADETH ME, HE LEADETH ME,
BY HIS OWN HAND HE LEADETH ME;
HIS FAITHFUL FOLLOWER I WOULD BE,
FOR BY HIS HAND HE LEADETH ME.

SOMETIMES MID SCENES OF DEEPEST GLOOM,
SOMETIMES WHERE EDEN'S BOWERS BLOOM,
BY WATERS STILL, OVER TROUBLED SEA,
STILL 'TIS HIS HAND THAT LEADETH ME. (REFRAIN)

LORD, I WOULD PLACE MY HAND IN THINE,
NOR EVER MURMUR NOR REPINE;
CONTENT, WHATEVER LOT I SEE,
SINCE 'TIS MY GOD THAT LEADETH ME. (REFRAIN)

AND WHEN MY TASK ON EARTH IS DONE,
WHEN BY THY GRACE THE VICT'RY'S WON,
E'EN DEATH'S COLD WAVE I WILL NOT FLEE,
SINCE GOD THROUGH JORDAN LEADETH ME. (REFRAIN)

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

WORDS BY REGINALD HEBER, MUSIC BY JOHN B DYKES, G

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
EARLY IN THE MORNING OUR SONG SHALL RISE TO THEE;
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, MERCIFUL AND MIGHTY!
GOD IN THREE PERSONS, BLESSÈD TRINITY!

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! ALL THE SAINTS ADORE THEE,
CASTING DOWN THEIR GOLDEN CROWNS AROUND THE GLASSY SEA;
CHERUBIM AND SERAPHIM FALLING DOWN BEFORE THEE,
WHO WAS, AND IS, AND EVERMORE SHALL BE.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! THOUGH THE DARKNESS HIDE THEE,
THOUGH THE EYE OF SINFUL MAN THY GLORY MAY NOT SEE;
ONLY THOU ART HOLY; THERE IS NONE BESIDE THEE,
PERFECT IN POWER, IN LOVE, AND PURITY.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
ALL THY WORKS SHALL PRAISE THY NAME, IN EARTH, AND SKY, AND SEA;
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY; MERCIFUL AND MIGHTY!
GOD IN THREE PERSONS, BLESSÈD TRINITY!

HOW GREAT THOU ART

CHRISTIE LANE, CONNIE SMITH, D
STUART K HINE

OH LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN AWESOME WONDER
CONSIDER ALL THE WORKS THY HANDS HAVE MADE
I SEE THE STARS, I HEAR THE MIGHTY THUNDER
THY POWER THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE DISPLAYED

(CHORUS) THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY SAVIOUR GOD TO THEE
HOW GREAT THOU ART, HOW GREAT THOU ART
THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY SAVIOUR GOD TO THEE
HOW GREAT THOU ART, HOW GREAT THOU ART

WHEN THROUGH THE WOODS AND FOREST GLADES I WANDER
AND HEAR THE BIRDS SING SWEETLY IN THE TREES
WHEN I LOOK DOWN FROM LOFTY MOUNTAIN GRANDEUR
AND HEAR THE BROOK AND FEEL THE GENTLE BREEZE (CHORUS)

AND WHEN I THINK THAT GOD, HIS SON NOT SPARING
SENT HIM TO DIE, I SCARCE CAN TAKE IT IN
THAT ON THE CROSS, MY BURDEN GLADLY BEARING
HE BLED AND DIED TO TAKE AWAY MY SINS (CHORUS)

WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME WITH SHOUT OF ACCLAMATION
AND TAKE ME HOME, WHAT JOY SHALL FILL MY HEART
THEN I SHALL BOW IN HUMBLE ADORATION
AND THERE PROCLAIM MY GOD HOW GREAT THOU ART (CHORUS)

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN

JIM REEVES, D
MOSIE LISTER

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU TALKED WITH THE LORD
AND TOLD HIM YOUR HEART'S HIDDEN SECRETS?
HOW LONG SINCE YOU PRAYED? HOW LONG SINCE YOU STAYED
ON YOUR KNEES TILL THE LIGHT SHONE THROUGH?

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOUR MIND FELT AT EASE?
HOW LONG SINCE YOUR HEART KNEW NO BURDEN?
CAN YOU CALL HIM YOUR FRIEND, HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN
SINCE YOU KNEW THAT HE CARED FOR YOU?

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU KNELT BY YOUR BED
AND PRAYED TO THE LORD UP IN HEAVEN
HOW LONG SINCE YOU KNEW THAT HE'D ANSWER YOU
AND WOULD KEEP YOU THE LONG NIGHT THROUGH

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, SINCE YOU WOKE WITH THE DAWN
AND FELT, THIS DAY'S WORTH LIVING
CAN YOU CALL HIM YOUR FRIEND, HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN
SINCE YOU KNEW THAT HE CARED FOR YOU

I AM A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER

WORDS AND MUSIC: FOLK SPIRITUAL, ARRANGED BY RICHARD W ADAMS

I AM A POOR WAYFARING STRANGER,
WHILE TRAVELING THROUGH THIS WORLD OF WOE.
YET THERE'S NO SICKNESS, TOIL NOR DANGER
IN THAT BRIGHT WORLD TO WHICH I GO.
I'M GOING THERE TO SEE MY FATHER;
I'M GOING THERE NO MORE TO ROAM.

(REFRAIN) I'M ONLY GOING OVER JORDAN,
I'M ONLY GOING OVER HOME.

I KNOW DARK CLOUDS WILL GATHER ROUND ME;
I KNOW MY WAY IS ROUGH AND STEEP.
BUT GOLDEN FIELDS LIE OUT BEFORE ME
WHERE GOD'S REDEEMED SHALL EVER SLEEP.
I'M GOING THERE TO SEE MY MOTHER,
SHE SAID SHE'D MEET ME WHEN I COME. (REFRAIN)

I'LL SOON BE FREE FROM EVERY TRIAL,
MY BODY SLEEP IN THE CHURCHYARD;
I'LL DROP THE CROSS OF SELF DENIAL
AND ENTER ON MY GREAT REWARD.
I'M GOING THERE TO SEE MY SAVIOR,
TO SING HIS PRAISE FOREVERMORE. (REFRAIN)

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

WORDS BY A KATHERINE HANKEY, MUSIC BY WILLIAM G FISCHER

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY OF UNSEEN THINGS ABOVE,
OF JESUS AND HIS GLORY, OF JESUS AND HIS LOVE.
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY, BECAUSE I KNOW 'TIS TRUE;
IT SATISFIES MY LONGINGS AS NOTHING ELSE CAN DO.

(REFRAIN) I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY, 'TWILL BE MY THEME IN GLORY,
TO TELL THE OLD, OLD STORY OF JESUS AND HIS LOVE.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY; MORE WONDERFUL IT SEEMS
THAN ALL THE GOLDEN FANCIES OF ALL OUR GOLDEN DREAMS.
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY, IT DID SO MUCH FOR ME;
AND THAT IS JUST THE REASON I TELL IT NOW TO THEE. (REFRAIN)

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY; 'TIS PLEASANT TO REPEAT
WHAT SEEMS, EACH TIME I TELL IT, MORE WONDERFULLY SWEET.
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY, FOR SOME HAVE NEVER HEARD
THE MESSAGE OF SALVATION FROM GOD'S OWN HOLY WORD. (REFRAIN)

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY, FOR THOSE WHO KNOW IT BEST
SEEM HUNGERING AND THIRSTING TO HEAR IT LIKE THE REST.
AND WHEN, IN SCENES OF GLORY, I SING THE NEW, NEW SONG,
'TWILL BE THE OLD, OLD STORY THAT I HAVE LOVED SO LONG. (REFRAIN)

IN THE GARDEN

C AUSTIN MILES, C

I COME TO THE GARDEN ALONE
WHILE THE DEW IS STILL ON THE ROSES
AND THE VOICE I HEAR FALLING ON MY EAR
THE SON OF GOD DISCLOSES

(REFRAIN) AND HE WALKS WITH ME AND HE TALKS WITH ME
AND HE TELLS ME I AM HIS OWN
AND THE JOY WE SHARE AS WE TARRY THERE
NONE OTHER HAS EVER KNOWN

HE SPEAKS AND THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE
IS SO SWEET THE BIRDS HUSH THEIR SINGING
AND THE MELODY THAT HE GAVE TO ME
WITHIN MY HEART IS RINGING (REFRAIN)

I'D STAY IN THE GARDEN WITH HIM
THOUGH THE NIGHT AROUND ME BE FALLING
BUT HE BIDS ME GO THROUGH THE VOICE OF WOE
HIS VOICE TO ME IS CALLING (REFRAIN)

I SAW THE LIGHT

HANK WILLIAMS, D

I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN
I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR IN
THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT

(CHORUS) I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
NO MORE DARKNESS, NO MORE NIGHT
NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT

JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN I WANDERED ALONG
WORRIES AND FEARS I CLAIMED FOR MY OWN
THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN THAT GOD GAVE BACK HIS SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD I SAW THE LIGHT (CHORUS)

IT IS NO SECRET

WILF CARTER ("MONTANA SLIM"), G
STUART HAMBLÉN

THE CHIMES OF TIME RING OUT THE NEWS, ANOTHER DAY IS THROUGH
SOMEONE SLIPPED AND FELL, WAS THAT SOMEONE YOU?
YOU MAY HAVE LONGED FOR ADDED STRENGTH, YOUR COURAGE TO
RENEW
DO NOT BE DISHEARTENED, FOR I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU (I BRING HOPE
TO YOU)

(CHORUS) IT IS NO SECRET WHAT GOD CAN DO
WHAT HE'S DONE FOR OTHERS, HE'LL DO FOR YOU
WITH ARMS WIDE OPEN HE'LL PARDON (WELCOME) YOU
IT IS NO SECRET WHAT GOD CAN DO

THERE IS NO NIGHT, FOR IN HIS LIGHT YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE
ALWAYS FEEL AT HOME, WHEREVER YOU MAY ROAM
THERE IS NO POWER CAN CONQUER YOU WHILE GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE
JUST TAKE HIM AT HIS PROMISE, DON'T RUN AWAY AND HIDE (CHORUS)

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

WORDS BY MARTIN JANUS, MUSIC BY JOHANN SCHOP,
ARRANGED BY JOHANN S BACH

JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING,
HOLY WISDOM, LOVE MOST BRIGHT;
DRAWN BY THEE, OUR SOULS ASPIRING
SOAR TO UNCREATED LIGHT.
WORD OF GOD, OUR FLESH THAT FASHIONED,
WITH THE FIRE OF LIFE IMPASSIONED,
STRIVING STILL TO TRUTH UNKNOWN,
SOARING, DYING ROUND THY THRONE.

THROUGH THE WAY WHERE HOPE IS GUIDING,
HARK, WHAT PEACEFUL MUSIC RINGS;
WHERE THE FLOCK, IN THEE CONFIDING,
DRINK OF JOY FROM DEATHLESS SPRINGS.
THEIRS IS BEAUTY'S FAIREST PLEASURE;
THEIRS IS WISDOM'S HOLIEST TREASURE.
THOU DOST EVER LEAD THINE OWN
IN THE LOVE OF JOYS UNKNOWN.

JESUS LOVES ME

WORDS BY ANNA B WARNER, MUSIC BY WILLIAM B BRADBURY, G

JESUS LOVES ME! THIS I KNOW
FOR THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO
LITTLE ONES TO HIM BELONG
THEY ARE WEAK, BUT HE IS STRONG

(REFRAIN) 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 GATE'S TO OPEN WIDE
HE WILL WASH AWAY MY SIN
LET HIS LITTLE CHILD COME IN (REFRAIN)

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 (REFRAIN)

JESUS LOVES ME! HE WILL STAY
CLOSE BESIDE ME ALL THE WAY
IF I LOVE HIM, WHEN I DIE
HE WILL TAKE ME HOME ON HIGH (REFRAIN)

JOSHUA (FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO)

AFRICAN-AMERICAN SPIRITUAL

(REFRAIN) JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO, JERICHO, JERICHO
JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO
AND THE WALLS CAME TUMBLIN' DOWN

YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR MAN OF GIDEON
YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR MAN OF SAUL
THERE'S NONE LIKE GOOD OLD JOSHUA
AT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO (REFRAIN)

'WAY UP TO THE WALLS OF JERICHO
HE MARCHED WITH A SPEAR IN HAND
"GO BLOW THE RAM'S HORN," JOSHUA CRIED
"CAUSE THE BATTLE IS IN MY HANDS" (REFRAIN)

THEN THE LAMB, RAM, SHEEP HORNS BEGAN TO BLOW
AND THE TRUMPETS BEGAN TO SOUND
AND JOSHUA COMMANDED THE CHILDREN TO SHOUT
AND THE WALLS CAME DOWN (REFRAIN)

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

WORDS BY HENRY VAN DYKE, MUSIC ARRANGED FROM LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE, GOD OF GLORY, GOD OF LOVE
HEARTS UNFOLD LIKE FLOWERS BEFORE THEE, HAIL THEE AS THE SUN
ABOVE
MELT THE CLOUDS OF SIN AND SADNESS, DRIVE THE DARK OF DOUBT
AWAY
GIVER OF IMMORTAL GLADNESS, FILL US WITH THE LIGHT OF DAY

ALL THY WORKS WITH JOY SURROUND THEE, EARTH AND HEAVEN
REFLECT THY RAYS
STARS AND ANGELS SING AROUND THEE, CENTER OF UNBROKEN PRAISE
FIELD AND FOREST, VALE AND MOUNTAIN, FLOWERY MEADOW FLASHING
SEA
CHANTING BIRD AND FLOWING FOUNTAIN, CALL US TO REJOICE IN THEE

THOU ART GIVING AND FORGIVING, EVER BLESSING, EVER BLEST
WELLSPRING OF THE JOY OF LIVING, OCEAN DEPTH OF HAPPINESS
THOU OUR FATHER, CHRIST OUR BROTHER, ALL WHO LIVE IN LOVE ARE
THINE
TEACH US HOW TO LOVE EACH OTHER, LIFT US TO THE JOY DIVINE

MORTALS, JOIN THE MIGHTY CHORUS, WHICH THE MORNING STARS
BEGAN
FATHER LOVE IS REIGNING O'ER US, BROTHER LOVE BINDS MAN TO MAN
EVER SINGING, MARCH WE ONWARD, VICTORS IN THE MIDST OF STRIFE
JOYFUL MUSIC LIFTS US SUNWARD, IN THE TRIUMPH SONG OF LIFE

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

TRADITIONAL, ARRANGED BY KENNETH MORRIS, D

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 TOIL AND SNARES
IF I FALTER, LORD, WHO CARES?
WHO WITH ME MY BURDEN SHARES?
NONE BUT THEE, DEAR LORD, NONE BUT THEE (CHORUS)

WHEN MY FEEBLE LIFE IS O'ER
TIME FOR ME WILL BE NO MORE
GUIDE ME GENTLY, SAFELY O'ER
TO THY KINGDOM SHORE, TO THY SHORE (CHORUS)

JUST AS I AM

WORDS BY CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, MUSIC BY WILLIAM B BRADBURY, A, 3/4

JUST AS I AM, WITH(E)OUT 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, THOUGH TOSSED ABOUT
WITH MANY A CONFLICT, MANY A DOUBT
FIGHTINGS AND FEARS, WITHIN, WITHOUT
O LAMB OF GOD, I COME, I COME

JUST AS I AM, POOR, WRETCHED, BLIND
SIGHT, RICHES, HEALING OF THE MIND
YEA, ALL I NEED, IN THEE TO FIND
O LAMB OF GOD, I COME, I COME

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

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

DON WILLIAMS, A
DAVE HANNER

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD
I'M FEELING EMPTY LIKE YOU KNEW I WOULD
I SHOULD BE THANKFUL, LORD, I KNOW I SHOULD
BUT LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

LORD, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ME?
I'VE BEEN PRAYIN' TO YOU FAITHFULLY
I'M NOT SAYIN' I'M A RIGHTEOUS MAN
LORD, I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND

I DON'T NEED FORTUNE AND I DON'T NEED FAME
SEND DOWN THE THUNDER, LORD, SEND DOWN THE RAIN
BUT WHEN YOU'RE PLANNING JUST HOW IT WILL BE
PLAN A GOOD DAY FOR ME

YOU'VE BEEN THE KING SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME
AND ALL THAT I'M ASKING IS A LITTLE LESS CRIME
IT MIGHT BE HARD FOR THE DEVIL TO DO
BUT IT WOULD BE EASY FOR YOU

LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD
I'M FEELING EMPTY LIKE YOU KNEW I WOULD
I SHOULD BE THANKFUL, LORD, I KNOW I SHOULD
BUT LORD, I HOPE THIS DAY IS GOOD

MASTER'S CALL

MARTY ROBBINS, C

[I] WHEN I WAS BUT A YOUNG MAN, I WAS WILD AND FULL OF FIRE
A YOUTH WITHIN MY TEENS, BUT FULL OF CHALLENGE AND DESIRE
I RAN AWAY FROM HOME AND LEFT MY MOTHER AND MY DAD
I KNOW IT GRIEVED THEM SO TO THINK THEIR ONLY BOY WENT BAD

[I] I FELL IN WITH AN OUTLAW BAND, THEIR NAMES WERE KNOWN QUITE
WELL
HOW MANY TIMES WE ROBBED AND PLUNDERED, I COULD NEVER TELL
THIS KIND OF SINFUL LIVING, LEADS ONLY TO A FALL
I LEARNED THAT MUCH AND MORE THE NIGHT I HEARD MY MASTER'S CALL

[II] ONE NIGHT WE RUSTLED CATTLE, A THOUSAND HEAD OR SO
AND STARTED THEN OUT ON THE TRAIL THAT LEADS TO MEXICO
WHEN A NORTHER STARTED BLOWING AND LIGHTNING FLASHED ABOUT
I THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS CALLING ME, I THOUGHT I HEARD A SHOUT

[III] THEN AT THAT MOMENT LIGHTNING STRUCK NOT TWENTY YARDS
FROM ME
AND LEFT THERE WAS A GIANT CROSS WHERE ONCE THERE WAS A TREE
THIS TIME I KNEW I HEARD A VOICE, A VOICE SO SWEET AND STRANGE
A VOICE THAT CAME FROM EVERYWHERE, A VOICE THAT CALLED MY
NAME

[I] SO FRIGHTENED I WAS THINKING OF SINFUL DEEDS I'D DONE
I FAILED TO SEE THE THOUSAND HEAD OF CATTLE START TO RUN
THE CATTLE THEY STAMPEDED, WERE RUNNING ALL AROUND
MY PONY RAN BUT STUMBLED AND IT THREW ME TO THE GROUND

[II] I FELT THE END WAS NEAR, THAT DEATH WOULD BE THE PRICE
WHEN ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING SHOWED THE FACE OF JESUS
CHRIST
AND I CRIED OH LORD FORGIVE ME, DON'T LET IT HAPPEN NOW
I WANT TO LIVE FOR YOU ALONE, OH GOD THESE WORDS I VOW

[III] MY WICKED PAST UNFOLDED AND I THOUGHT OF WASTED YEARS
WHEN ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING KILLED A HUNDRED HEAD OF
STEERS

AND THE OTHERS RUSHED ON BY ME AND I WAS LEFT TO LIVE
THE MASTER HAD A REASON, LIFE IS HIS TO TAKE OR GIVE

[I] A MIRACLE PERFORMED THAT NIGHT, I WASN'T MEANT TO DIE
THE DEAD ONES FORMED A BARRICADE NEARLY SIX OR SEVEN HIGH
AND RIGHT BEHIND IT THERE WAS I, AFRAID BUT SAFE AND SOUND
I CRIED IN VAIN FOR MERCY KNEELING THERE UPON THE GROUND

[I] A PARDON I WAS GRANTED, MY SINFUL SOUL SET FREE
NO MORE TO FEAR THE ANGRY WAVES UPON LIFE'S STORMY SEAS
FORGIVEN BY THE LOVE OF GOD, A LOVE THAT WILL REMAIN
I LEARNED THAT MUCH AND MORE THE NIGHT THE SAVIOUR CALLED MY
NAME

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU

MEREDITH WILSON, G

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
WHETHER NEAR OR FAR AWAY
MAY YOU FIND THAT LONG AWAITED GOLDEN DAY TODAY
MAY YOUR TROUBLES ALL BE SMALL ONES
AND YOUR FORTUNE TEN TIMES TEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY YOU WALK WITH SUNLIGHT SHINING
AND A BLUEBIRD IN EVERY TREE
MAY THERE BE A SILVER LINING
BACK OF EVERY CLOUD YOU SEE
FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS
NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
WHETHER NEAR OR FAR AWAY
MAY THE GOOD YOU WISH FOR OTHERS
SHINE ON YOU TODAY
MAY YOUR HEART STAY TUNED TO MUSIC
THAT WILL CHEER THE HEARTS OF MEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY YOU LONG RECALL THE RAINBOWS
THEN YOU'LL SOON FORGET THE RAIN
MAY THE WARM AND TENDER MEMORIES
BE THE ONES THAT WILL REMAIN
FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS
NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
TILL WE MEET AGAIN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
TILL WE MEET, TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU

EDDY ARNOLD

MEREDITH "THE MUSIC MAN" WILSON

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU
WHETHER NEAR OR FAR AWAY
MAY YOU FIND THAT LONG-AWAITED GOLDEN DAY TODAY
MAY YOUR TROUBLES ALL BE SMALL ONES
AND YOUR FORTUNES TEN TIMES TEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY YOU WALK WITH SUNLIGHT SHINING
AND A BLUEBIRD IN EVERY TREE
MAY THERE BE A SILVER LINING BACK OF EVERY CLOUD YOU SEE
FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS
NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

(FILL YOUR DREAMS WITH SWEET TOMORROWS)

(NEVER MIND WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN)

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

MAY THE GOOD LORD BLESS AND KEEP YOU TILL WE MEET, TILL WE MEET
AGAIN

NEARER, MY GOD TO THEE

TEXT BY SARAH F ADAMS (VERSES 1-5) AND EDWARD H BICKERSTETH, JR
(VERSE 6),
MUSIC BY LOWELL MASON, A

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE, NEARER TO THEE
E'EN THOUGH IT BE A CROSS THAT RAISETH ME
STILL ALL MY SONG SHALL BE, NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

(REFRAIN) NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE, NEARER TO THEE

THOUGH LIKE THE WANDERER, THE SUN GO DOWN
DARKNESS BE OVER ME, MY REST A STONE
YET IN MY DREAMS I'D BE NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE (REFRAIN)

THERE LET THE WAY APPEAR, STEPS UNTO HEAV'N
ALL THAT THOU SENDEST ME IN MERCY GIV'N
ANGELS TO BECKON ME NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE (REFRAIN)

THEN WITH MY WAKING THOUGHTS BRIGHT WITH THY PRAISE
OUT OF MY STONY GRIEFS, BETHEL I'LL RAISE
SO BY MY WOES TO BE NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE (REFRAIN)

OR, IF ON JOYFUL WING, CLEAVING THE SKY
SUN, MOON AND STARS FORGOT, UPWARD I'LL FLY
STILL ALL MY SONG SHALL BE NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE (REFRAIN)

THERE IN MY FATHER'S HOME, SAFE AND AT REST
THERE IN MY SAVIOR'S LOVE, PERFECTLY BLEST
AGE AFTER AGE TO BE, NEARER MY GOD TO THEE (REFRAIN)

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

WORDS BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL (1845 POEM PROTESTING AMERICA'S
WAR WITH MEXICO)

MUSIC BY THOMAS J WILLIAMS

ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION, COMES THE MOMENT TO DECIDE,
IN THE STRIFE OF TRUTH WITH FALSEHOOD, FOR THE GOOD OR EVIL
SIDE;
SOME GREAT CAUSE, SOME GREAT DECISION, OFFERING EACH THE
BLOOM OR BLIGHT,
AND THE CHOICE GOES BY FOREVER, 'TWIXT THAT DARKNESS AND THAT
LIGHT.

THEN TO SIDE WITH TRUTH IS NOBLE, WHEN WE SHARE HER WRETCHED
CRUST,
ERE HER CAUSE BRING FAME AND PROFIT, AND 'TIS PROSPEROUS TO BE
JUST;
THEN IT IS THE BRAVE MAN CHOOSES WHILE THE COWARD STANDS
ASIDE,
TILL THE MULTITUDE MAKE VIRTUE OF THE FAITH THEY HAD DENIED.

BY THE LIGHT OF BURNING MARTYRS, CHRIST, THY BLEEDING FEET WE
TRACK,
TOILING UP NEW CALV'RIES EVER WITH THE CROSS THAT TURNS NOT
BACK;
NEW OCCASIONS TEACH NEW DUTIES, TIME MAKES ANCIENT GOOD
UNCOUTH,
THEY MUST UPWARD STILL AND ONWARD, WHO WOULD KEEP ABREAST
OF TRUTH.

THOUGH THE CAUSE OF EVIL PROSPER, YET 'TIS TRUTH ALONE IS
STRONG;
THOUGH HER PORTION BE THE SCAFFOLD, AND UPON THE THRONE BE
WRONG;
YET THAT SCAFFOLD SWAYS THE FUTURE, AND BEHIND THE DIM
UNKNOWN,
STANDETH GOD WITHIN THE SHADOW, KEEPING WATCH ABOVE HIS OWN.

ONE DAY AT A TIME

CHRISTY LANE, MARIE GIBSON & RICHARD LORING
WILKIN / KRIS KRISTOFFERSON - DAVID GRESHAM

I'M ONLY HUMAN, I'M JUST A WOMAN
HELP ME BELIEVE IN WHAT I CAN BE AND ALL THAT I AM
SHOW ME THE STAIRWAY, I HAVE TO CLIMB
LORD FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE, ONE DAY AT A TIME

(CHORUS) ONE DAY AT A TIME, SWEET JESUS, THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING OF
YOU
JUST GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO DO EVERY DAY, WHAT I HAVE TO DO
YESTERDAY'S GONE, SWEET JESUS, AND TOMORROW MAY NEVER BE
MINE
LORD HELP ME TODAY, SHOW ME THE WAY, ONE DAY AT A TIME

DO YOU REMEMBER, WHEN YOU WALKED AMONG MEN
WELL, JESUS, YOU KNOW, IF YOU'RE LOOKING BELOW, IT'S WORSE NOW
THAN THEN
PUSHING AND SHOIVING, VIOLENCE AND CRIME
SO FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE, ONE DAY AT A TIME (CHORUS)

ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

WINGS OF A DOVE

FERLIN HUSKY, SIMON CRUMB, G

BOB FERGUSON

WHEN TROUBLES SURROUND US, WHEN EVILS COME
THE BODY GROWS WEAK, THE SPIRIT GROWS NUMB
WHEN THESE THINGS BESET US, HE DOESN'T FORGET US
HE SENDS DOWN HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

(CHORUS) ON THE WINGS OF A SNOW WHITE DOVE
HE SENDS HIS PURE SWEET LOVE
A SIGN FROM ABOVE
ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

WHEN NOAH HAD DRIFTED, ON THE FLOOD MANY DAYS
HE SEARCHED FOR LAND, IN VARIOUS WAYS
TROUBLES HE HAD SOME, BUT HE WASN'T FORGOTTEN
HE SENT HIM HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (CHORUS)

WHEN JESUS WENT DOWN, TO THE WATERS THAT DAY
HE WAS BAPTISED, IN THE USUAL WAY
WHEN IT WAS DONE, GOD BLESSED HIS SON
HE SENT HIM HIS LOVE, ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE (CHORUS)

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

WORDS BY SABINE BARING-GOULD, MUSIC BY ARTHUR S SULLIVAN, G

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 BANNER GO

(CHORUS) ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS, MARCHING AS TO WAR
WITH THE CROSS OF JESUS GOING ON BEFORE

AT THE SIGHT OF TRIUMPH, SATAN'S HOST DOTH FLEE
ON, THEN, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS, ON TO VICTORY
HELL'S FOUNDATIONS QUIVER AT THE SIGHT OF PRAISE
BROTHERS, LIFT YOUR VOICES, LOUD YOUR ANTHEMS RAISE (CHORUS)

LIKE A MIGHTY ARMY MOVES THE CHURCH OF GOD
BROTHERS, WE ARE TREADING, WHERE THE SAINTS HAVE TROD
WE ARE NOT DIVIDED, ALL ONE BODY WE
ONE IN HOPE AND DOCTRINE, ONE IN CHARITY (CHORUS)

ONWARD, THEN, YE PEOPLE, JOIN OUR HAPPY THROG
BLEND WITH OURS YOUR VOICES, IN THE TRIUMPH SONG
GLORY, LAUD, AND HONOR, UNTO CHRIST THE KING
THIS THROUGH COUNTLESS AGES, MEN AND ANGELS SING (CHORUS)

PEACE IN THE VALLY

(THERE'LL BE) PEACE IN THE VALLEY (FOR ME)
THOMAS A DORSEY, A

I AM TIRED AND WEARY BUT I MUST TOIL ON
TILL THE LORD COMES TO CALL ME AWAY
WHERE THE MORNING IS BRIGHT AND THE LAMB IS THE LIGHT
AND THE NIGHT IS AS FAIR AS THE DAY

(REFRAIN) THERE'LL BE PEACE IN THE VALLEY FOR ME SOME DAY
THERE'LL BE PEACE IN THE VALLEY FOR ME
I PRAY NO MORE SORROW AND SADNESS OR TROUBLE WILL BE
THERE'LL BE PEACE IN THE VALLEY FOR ME

THERE THE FLOWERS WILL BE BLOOMING, THE GRASS WILL BE GREEN
AND THE SKIES WILL BE CLEAR AND SERENE
THE SUN EVER SHINES, GIVING ONE ENDLESS BEAM
AND NO CLOUDS THERE WILL EVER BE SEEN (REFRAIN)

RIVERS OF BABYLON

JAMAICAN, A

BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON
THERE WE SAT DOWN
AND THERE WE WEPT
AS WE REMEMBERED ZION (REPEAT)

OH THE WICKED CARRIED US AWAY CAPTIVITY
RE(D)QUIRED FROM US A SONG
HOW CAN WE SING THE LORD'S SONG IN A STRANGE LAND? (REPEAT)

LET THE WORDS OF OUR MOUTHS
AND THE MEDITATIONS OF OUR HEARTS
BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT
HERE TONIGHT (REPEAT)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

ROCK OF AGES

WORDS BY AUGUSTUS M TOPLADY, ALTERED BY THOMAS COTTERILL,
MUSIC BY THOMAS HASTINGS, D

ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE
LET THE WATER AND THE BLOOD
FROM THE 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 LONGER KNOW
THESE FOR SIN COULD NOT ATONE
THOU MUST SAVE, AND THOU ALONE
IN MY HAND NO PRICE I BRING
SIMPLY TO THE CROSS I CLING

WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEETING BREATH
WHEN MY EYELIDS CLOSE IN DEATH
WHEN I RISE TO WORLDS UNKOWN
AND BEHOLD THEE ON THY THRONE
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE

ALTERNATE VERSES:
NOT THE LABOR OF MY HANDS
CAN FULFILL THY LAW'S DEMANDS
COULD MY ZEAL NO RESPITE KNOW
COULD MY TEARS FOREVER FLOW
ALL FOR SIN COULD NOT ATONE
THOU MUST SAVE, AND THOU ALONE

NOTHING IN MY HAND I BRING
SIMPLY TO THE CROSS I CLING
NAKED, COME TO THEE FOR DRESS
HELPLESS LOOK TO THEE FOR GRACE
FOUL, I TO THE FOUNTAIN FLY
WASH ME, SAVIOR, OR I DIE

WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEETING BREATH
WHEN MINE EYES SHALL CLOSE IN DEATH
(ORIG: WHEN MY EYE-STRINGS BREAK IN DEATH)
WHEN I SOAR TO WORLDS UNKNOWN
SEE THEE ON THY JUDGMENT THRONE
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME
LET ME HIDE MYSELF IN THEE

SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

19 CENTURY AMERICAN, ROBERT LOWRY, A

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 SAVIOR KING WE OWN
WE SHALL MEET AND SORROW NEVER
'NEATH THE GLORY OF THE THRONE (CHORUS)

'ERE WE REACH THE SHINING RIVER
LAY WE EVERY BURDEN DOWN
GRACE OUR SPIRIT WILL DELIVER
AND PROVIDE A ROBE AND GOWN (CHORUS)

SOON WE'LL REACH THE SHINING RIVER
SOON OUR PILGRIMAGE WILL CEASE
SOON OUR HAPPY HEARTS WILL QUIVER
WITH THE MELODY OF PEACE (CHORUS)

SWEET BY AND BY

WORDS BY SANFORD FILLMORE BENNETT, MUSIC BY JOSEPH P WEBSTER,
D

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

TO OUR BOUNTIFUL FATHER ABOVE
WE WILL OFFER OUR TRIBUTE OF PRAISE
FOR THE GLORIOUS GIFT OF HIS LOVE
AND THE BLESSINGS THAT HALLOW OUR DAYS (CHORUS)

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

WORDS BY WILLIAM W WALFORD, MUSIC BY WILLIAM B BRADBURY, G

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 JOYS 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 SAVIOR 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

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER, SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER
MAY I THY CONSOLATION SHARE
TILL, FROM MOUNT PISGAH'S LOFTY HEIGHT
I VIEW MY HOME, AND TAKE MY FLIGHT
THIS ROBE OF FLESH I'LL DROP AND RISE
TO SEIZE THE EVERLASTING PRIZE
AND SHOUT, WHILE PASSING THROUGH THE AIR
FAREWELL, FAREWELL, SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

WORDS BY A KATHERINE HANKEY, MUSIC BY WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY, OF UNSEEN THINGS ABOVE
OF JESUS AND HIS GLORY, OF JESUS AND HIS LOVE
TELL ME THE STORY SIMPLY, AS TO A LITTLE CHILD
FOR I AM WEAK AND WEARY, AND HELPLESS AND DEFILED

(CHORUS) TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY
TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY
TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY
OF JESUS AND HIS LOVE

TELL ME THE STORY SLOWLY, THAT I MAY TAKE IT IN
THAT WONDERFUL REDEMPTION, GOD'S REMEDY FOR SIN
TELL ME THE STORY OFTEN, FOR I FORGET SO SOON
THE EARLY DEW OF MORNING, HAS PASSED AWAY AT NOON (CHORUS)

TELL ME THE STORY SOFTLY, WITH EARNEST TONES AND GRAVE
REMEMBER I'M THE SINNER, WHOM JESUS CAME TO SAVE
TELL ME THE STORY ALWAYS, IF YOU WOULD REALLY BE
IN ANY TIME OF TROUBLE, A COMFORTER TO ME (CHORUS)

TELL ME THE SAME OLD STORY, WHEN YOU HAVE CAUSE TO FEAR
THAT THIS WORLD'S EMPTY GLORY, IS COSTING ME TOO DEAR
YES, AND WHEN THAT WORLD'S GLORY, IS DAWNING ON MY SOUL
TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY, "CHRIST JESUS MAKES THEE WHOLE"
(CHORUS)

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

WORDS BY SAMUEL J STONE, MUSIC BY SAMUEL S WESLEY

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION IS JESUS CHRIST HER LORD,
SHE IS HIS NEW CREATION BY WATER AND THE WORD.
FROM HEAVEN HE CAME AND SOUGHT HER TO BE HIS HOLY BRIDE;
WITH HIS OWN BLOOD HE BOUGHT HER AND FOR HER LIFE HE DIED.

SHE IS FROM EVERY NATION, YET ONE O'ER ALL THE EARTH;
HER CHARTER OF SALVATION, ONE LORD, ONE FAITH, ONE BIRTH;
ONE HOLY NAME SHE BLESSES, PARTAKES ONE HOLY FOOD,
AND TO ONE HOPE SHE PRESSES, WITH EVERY GRACE ENDUED.

THE CHURCH SHALL NEVER PERISH! HER DEAR LORD TO DEFEND,
TO GUIDE, SUSTAIN, AND CHERISH, IS WITH HER TO THE END:
THOUGH THERE BE THOSE WHO HATE HER, AND FALSE SONS IN HER
PALE,
AGAINST OR FOE OR TRAITOR SHE EVER SHALL PREVAIL.

THOUGH WITH A SCORNFUL WONDER MEN SEE HER SORE OPPRESSED,
BY SCHISMS RENT ASUNDER, BY HERESIES DISTRESSED:
YET SAINTS THEIR WATCH ARE KEEPING, THEIR CRY GOES UP, "HOW
LONG?"
AND SOON THE NIGHT OF WEEPING SHALL BE THE MORN OF SONG!

'MID TOIL AND TRIBULATION, AND TUMULT OF HER WAR,
SHE WAITS THE CONSUMMATION OF PEACE FOREVERMORE;
TILL, WITH THE VISION GLORIOUS, HER LONGING EYES ARE BLEST,
AND THE GREAT CHURCH VICTORIOUS SHALL BE THE CHURCH AT REST.

YET SHE ON EARTH HATH UNION WITH GOD THE THREE IN ONE,
AND MYSTIC SWEET COMMUNION WITH THOSE WHOSE REST IS WON,
WITH ALL HER SONS AND DAUGHTERS WHO, BY THE MASTER'S HAND
LED THROUGH THE DEATHLY WATERS, REPOSE IN EDEN LAND.

O HAPPY ONES AND HOLY! LORD, GIVE US GRACE THAT WE
LIKE THEM, THE MEEK AND LOWLY, ON HIGH MAY DWELL WITH THEE:
THERE, PAST THE BORDER MOUNTAINS, WHERE IN SWEET VALES THE
BRIDE
WITH THEE BY LIVING FOUNTAINS FOREVER SHALL ABIDE!

THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD

ROY ACUFF, KITTY WELLS
THE REV GUY SMITH

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT I AM THINKING
CON(E)CERNING THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD
REMEMBER HER NAME IS RECORDED
ON THE PAGES OF GOD'S HOLY WORD (PURE SHINING GOLD)
ALL THE OTHER BIRDS FLOCKING AROUND HER
AND SHE IS DESPISED BY THE SQUAD
BUT THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD IN THE BIBLE
IS ONE WITH THE GREAT CHURCH OF GOD

ALL THE OTHER CHURCHES ARE AGAINST HER
THEY ENVY HER GLORY AND FAME
THEY HATE HER BECAUSE SHE IS CHOSEN
AND HAS NOT DENIED JESUS' NAME
DESIRING TO LOWER HER STANDARD
THEY WATCH EVERY MOVE THAT SHE MAKES
THEY TRY TO FIND FAULT WITH HER TEACHINGS
BUT THEY CANNOT FIND ANY MISTAKES

SHE IS SPREADING HER WINGS FOR A JOURNEY
SHE IS GOING TO LEAVE BY AND BY
WHEN THE TRUMPET SHALL SOUND IN THE MORNING
SHE WILL RISE AND GO UP IN THE SKY
IN THE PRESENCE OF ALL HER DESPISERS
WITH A SONG NEVER UTTERED BEFORE
SHE WILL RISE AND BE GONE IN A MOMENT
TILL THE GREAT TRIBULATION IS O'ER

I AM GLAD I HAVE LEARNED OF HER MEEKNESS
I AM PROUD THAT MY NAME IS ON THE BOOK
AND I WANT TO BE ONE NEVER FEARING
ON THE FACE OF MY SAVIOR TO LOOK
WHEN HE COMETH DESCENDING FROM HEAVEN
ON THE CLOUDS, AS HE WROTE IN THE WORD
I'LL BE JOYFULLY CARRIED UP TO MEET HIM
ON THE WINGS OF THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD

THE LORD'S PRAYER

ALBERT HAY MALOTTE

OUR FATHER, WHICH ART IN HEAVEN
HALLOWED BE THY NAME
THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE
ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS
AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM
AND THE POWER
AND THE GLORY
FOREVER
AMEN, AMEN

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

REV GEORGE BENNARD (1913) E

ON A HILL FAR AWAY STOOD AN OLD RUGGED CROSS
THE EMBLEM OF SUFFERING AND SHAME
AND I LOVE THAT OLD CROSS, WHERE THE DEAREST AND BEST
FOR A WORLD OF LOST SINNERS WAS SLAIN

(CHORUS) SO I'LL CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED CROSS
TILL MY TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY DOWN
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS
AND EXCHANGE IT SOMEDAY FOR A CROWN

O THAT OLD RUGGED CROSS, SO DESPISED BY THE WORLD
HAS A WONDROUS ATTRACTION FOR ME
FOR THE DEAR LAMB OF GOD LEFT HIS GLORY ABOVE
TO BEAR IT TO DARK CALVARY

IN THE OLD RUGGED CROSS, STAINED WITH BLOOD SO DIVINE
A WONDROUS BEAUTY I SEE
FOR 'T WAS 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 GRADLY BEAR
THEN HE'LL CALL ME SOMEDAY TO MY HOME FAR AWAY
WHERE HIS GLORY FOREVER I'LL SHARE

THE UNCLOUDED DAY

UNCLOUDY DAY

WILLIE NELSON

J K ALWOOD

O THEY TELL ME OF A HOME FAR BEYOND THE SKIES
O THEY TELL ME OF A HOME FAR AWAY
O THEY TELL ME OF A HOME WHERE NO STORM CLOUDS RISE
O THEY TELL ME OF AN UNCLOUDED (UNCLOUDY) DAY

(REFRAIN) O THE LAND OF CLOUDLESS DAY!
O THE LAND OF AN UNCLOUDED DAY!
O THEY TELL ME OF A HOME WHERE NO STORM CLOUDS RISE
O THEY TELL ME OF AN UNCLOUDED DAY

O THEY TELL OF A HOME WHERE MY FRIENDS HAVE GONE
O THEY TELL ME OF THAT LAND FAR AWAY
WHERE THE TREE OF LIFE IN ETERNAL BLOOM
SHEDS ITS FRAGRANCE THROUGH THE UNCLOUDED DAY (REFRAIN)

O THEY TELL ME OF A KING IN HIS BEAUTY THERE
AND THEY TELL ME THAT MINE EYES SHALL BEHOLD
WHERE HE SITS ON THE THRONE THAT IS WHITER THAN SNOW
IN THE CITY THAT IS MADE OF GOLD (REFRAIN)

O THEY TELL ME THAT HE SMILES ON HIS CHILDREN THERE
AND HIS SMILE DRIVES THEIR SORROWS ALL AWAY
AND THEY TELL ME THAT NO TEARS EVER COME AGAIN
IN THAT LOVELY LAND OF UNCLOUDED DAY (REFRAIN)

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

WORDS BY MALTBIE D BABCOCK, MUSIC TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY
ARRANGED BY FRANKLIN L SHEPPARD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, AND TO MY LISTENING EARS
ALL NATURE SINGS, AND ROUND ME RINGS THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, I REST ME IN THE THOUGHT
OF ROCKS AND TREES, OF SKIES AND SEAS, HIS HAND THE WONDERS
WROUGHT

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, THE BIRDS THEIR CAROLS RAISE
THE MORNING LIGHT, THE LILY WHITE, DECLARE THEIR MAKER'S PRAISE
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, HE SHINES IN ALL THAT'S FAIR
IN THE RUSTLING GRASS I HEAR HIM PASS, HE SPEAKS TO ME
EVERYWHERE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, O LET ME NE'ER FORGET
THAT THOUGH THE WRONG SEEMS OF SO STRONG, GOD IS THE RULER
YET
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, THE BATTLE IS NOT DONE
JESUS WHO DIED SHALL BE SATISFIED, AND EARTH AND HEAV'N BE ONE

ALTERNATE VERSES:

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, O LET ME NE'ER FORGET
THAT THOUGH THE WRONG SEEMS OFT SO STRONG, GOD IS THE RULER
YET
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD; WHY WOULD MY HEART BE SAD?
THE LORD IS KING; LET HEAVENS RING! GOD REIGNS; LET THE EARTH BE
GLAD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, DREAMING, I SEE HIS FACE
I OPE MY EYES, AND IN GLAD SURPRISE CRY, "THE LORD IS IN THIS
PLACE"
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, FROM THE SHINING COURTS ABOVE
THE BELOVED ONE, HIS ONLY SON, CAME -- A PLEDGE OF DEATHLESS
LOVE

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, SHOULD MY HEART BE EVER SAD?
THE LORD IS KING -- LET THE HEAVENS RING, GOD REIGNS -- LET THE
EARTH BE GLAD

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, NOW CLOSER TO HEAVEN BOUND
FOR DEAR TO GOD IS THE EARTH CHRIST TROD, NO PLACE BUT IS HOLY
GROUND

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, I WALK A DESERT LONE
IN A BUSH ABLAZE TO MY WONDERING GAZE GOD MAKES HIS GLORY
KNOWN

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, A WANDERER I MAY ROAM
WHATE'ER MY LOT, IT MATTERS NOT, MY HEART IS STILL AT HOME

TURN YOUR RADIO ON

RAY STEVENS, A
ALBERT E BRUMLEY

(WELL,) COME AND LISTEN IN TO A RADIO STATION
WHERE THE MIGHTY VOICE OF HEAVEN SINGS
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON
(YOU) BET YOU'RE GONNA FEEL THOSE GOOD VIBRATIONS
COMING FROM THE JOY THAT HIS LOVE CAN BRING
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON

(CHORUS) TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC IN THE AIR
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, AND GOD IS THERE
TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN LOW, AND LISTEN TO THE MASTER'S RADIO
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON

(DON'T YOU) KNOW THAT EVERYBODY HAS A RADIO RECEIVER
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LISTEN FOR THE CALL
TURN YOUR RADIO ON, TURN YOUR RADIO ON
IF YOU LISTEN IN YOU WILL BE A BELIEVER
LEANING ON THE TRUTH THAT'LL NEVER FALL
GET IN TOUCH WITH GOD, TURN YOUR RADIO ON (CHORUS)

WE GATHER TOGETHER

NETHERLANDS FOLD MELODY, WORDS FROM NEDERLADTSCH
GEDENCKCLANCK, 1626, TRANSLATED BY THEODORE BAKER, 1894, G

WE GATHER TOGETHER TO ASK THE LORD'S BLESSING
HE CHASTENS AND HASTENS HIS WILL TO MAKE KNOWN
THE WICKED OPPRESSING NOW CEASE FROM DISTRESSING
SING PRAISES TO HIS NAME HE FORGETS NOT HIS OWN

BESIDE US TO GUIDE US, OUR GOD WITH US JOINING
ORDANING, MAINTAINING HIS KINDOM DIVINE
SO FROM THE BEGINNING THE FIGHT WE WERE WINNING
THOU, LORD, WAST AT OUR SIDE, ALL GLORY BE THINE!

WE ALL DO EXTOL THEE, THOU LEADER TRIUMPHANT
AND PRAY THAT THOU STILL OUR DEFENDER WILT BE
LET THY CONGREGATION ESCAPE TRIBULATION
THY NAME BE EVER PRAISED! O LORD, MAKE US FREE!

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

WORDS BY JOSEPH M SCRIVEN, MUSIC BY CHARLES C CONVERSE, A

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS, ALL OUR SINS AND GRIEFS TO BEAR!
WHAT A PRIVILEGE TO CARRY EVERYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER
O WHAT PEACE WE OFTEN FORFEIT, O WHAT NEEDLESS PAIN WE BEAR
ALL BECAUSE WE DO NOT CARRY EVERYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER!

HAVE WE TRIALS AND TEMPTATIONS? IS THERE TROUBLE ANYWHERE?
WE SHOULD NEVER BE DISCOURAGED; TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER
CAN WE FIND A FRIEND SO FAITHFUL WHO WILL ALL OUR SORROWS
SHARE?
JESUS KNOWS OUR EVERY WEAKNESS; TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER

ARE WE WEAK AND HEAVY LADEN, CUMBERED WITH A LOAD OF CARE?
PRECIOUS SAVIOR, 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

BLESSED SAVIOR, THOU HAST PROMISED THOU WILT ALL OUR BURDENS
BEAR
MAY WE EVER, LORD, BE BRINGING ALL TO THEE IN EARNEST PRAYER
SOON IN GLORY BRIGHT UNCLOUDED THERE WILL BE NO NEED FOR
PRAYER
RAPTURE, PRAISE AND ENDLESS WORSHIP WILL BE OUR SWEET PORTION
THERE

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

JAMES M BLACK, D

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

(REFRAIN) 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 (REFRAIN)

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 (REFRAIN)

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

WORDS BY KATHERINE E PURVIS, MUSIC BY JAMES M BLACK

I'M JUST A WEARY PILGRIM
PLODDING THROUGH THIS WORLD OF SIN
GETTING READY FOR THAT CITY

(REFRAIN) WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN
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

MY FATHER LOVED THE SAVIOR, WHAT A SOLDIER HE HAD BEEN!
BUT HIS STEPS WILL BE MORE STEADY (REFRAIN)

AND MOTHER, MAY GOD BLESS HER, I CAN SEE HER NOW AS THEN
WITH A ROBE OF WHITE AROUND HER (REFRAIN)

UP THERE I'LL SEE THE SAVIOR, WHO REDEEMED MY SOUL FROM SIN
WITH EXTENDED HANDS HE'LL GREET ME (REFRAIN)

WHISPERING HOPE

SEPTIMUS WINNER ("ALICE HAWTHORNE"), G

SOFT AS THE VOICE OF AN ANGEL
BREATHING A LESSON UNHEARD
HOPE WITH A GENTLE PERSUASION
WHISPERS HER COMFORTING WORD
WAIT TILL THE DARKNESS IS OVER
WAIT TILL THE TEMPEST IS DONE
HOPE FOR THE SUNSHINE TOMORROW
AFTER THE SHOWER IS GONE

(REFRAIN) WHISPERING HOPE
O HOW WELCOME THY VOICE
MAKING MY HEART
IN ITS SORROW REJOICE

IF, IN THE DUSK OF THE TWILIGHT
DIM BE THE REGION AFAR
WILL NOT THE DEEPENING DARKNESS
BRIGHTEN THE GLIMMERING STAR?
THEN WHEN THE NIGHT IS UPON US
WHY SHOULD THE HEART SINK AWAY?
WHEN THE DARK MIDNIGHT IS OVER
WATCH FOR THE BREAKING OF DAY (REFRAIN)

HOPE, AS AN ANCHOR SO STEADFAST
RENDS THE DARK VEIL FOR THE SOUL
WHITHER THE MASTER HAS ENTERED
ROBBING THE GRAVE OF ITS GOAL
COME THEN, O COME, GLAD FRUITION
COME TO MY SAD WEARY HEART
COME, O THOU BLEST HOPE OF GLORY
NEVER, O NEVER DEPART (REFRAIN)

WHISPERING HOPE

SEPTIMUS WINNER ("ALICE HAWTHORNE"), E

(E) SOFT AS THE (A) VOICE OF AN (E) ANGEL
(B7) BREATHING A LESSON UN(E)HEARD
HOPE WITH A GENTLE PER(A)SUASION
(E) WHISPERS HER (B7) COMFORTING (E) WORD
WAIT TILL THE (B7) DARKNESS IS (E) OVER
(B7) WAIT TILL THE (F#7) TEMPEST IS (B7) DONE
(E) HOPE FOR THE (A) SUNSHINE TO(E)MORROW
AFTER THE (B7) SHOWER IS (E) GONE

(REFRAIN) (B7) WHISPERING (E) HOPE
O HOW (B7) WELCOME THY (E) VOICE
(A) MAKING MY (E) HEART
IN ITS (B7) SORROW RE(E)JOICE

(E) IF, IN THE (A) DUSK OF THE (E) TWILIGHT
(B7) DIM BE THE REGION A(E)FAR
WILL NOT THE DEEPENING (A) DARKNESS
(E) BRIGHTEN THE (B7) GLIMMERING (E) STAR?
THEN WHEN THE (B7) NIGHT IS UP(E)ON US
(B7) WHY SHOULD THE (F#7) HEART SINK A(B7)WAY?
(E) WHEN THE DARK (A) MIDNIGHT IS (E) OVER
WATCH FOR THE (B7) BREAKING OF (E) DAY (REFRAIN)

(E) HOPE, AS AN (A) ANCHOR SO (E) STEADFAST
(B7) RENDS THE DARK VEIL FOR THE (E) SOUL
WHITHER THE MASTER HAS (A) ENTERED
(E) ROBBING THE (B7) GRAVE OF ITS (E) GOAL
COME THEN, O (B7) COME, GLAD FRU(E)ITION
(B7) COME TO MY (F#7) SAD WEARY (B7) HEART
(E) COME, O THOU (A) BLEST HOPE OF (E) GLORY
NEVER, O (B7) NEVER DE(E)PART (REFRAIN)

WHY ME?

(WHY ME, LORD?)

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON, E, 3/4

WHY ME, LORD
WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE
TO DESERVE EVEN ONE
OF THE PLEASURES I'VE KNOWN

TELL ME, LORD
WHAT DID I EVER DO
THAT WAS WORTH LOVING YOU
OR THE KINDNESS YOU'VE SHOWN

(CHORUS) LORD HELP ME, JESUS, I'VE WASTED IT SO HELP ME, JESUS
I KNOW WHAT I AM
BUT NOW THAT I KNOW, THAT I'VE NEEDED YOU SO HELP ME JESUS, MY
SOUL'S IN YOUR HANDS

TRY ME, LORD
IF YOU THINK THERE'S A WAY
I CAN TRY TO REPAY
ALL I'VE TAKEN FROM YOU

MAYBE, LORD
I CAN SHOW SOMEONE ELSE
WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH MYSELF
ON MY WAY BACK TO YOU

(CHORUS)(CHORUS), PLUS:
JESUS, MY SOUL'S IN YOUR HANDS

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL, C

THERE ARE LOVED ONES IN THE GLORY
WHOSE DEAR FORMS YOU OFTEN MISS
WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EARTHLY STORY
WILL YOU JOIN THEM IN THEIR BLISS?

(CHORUS) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING
IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

IN THE JOYOUS DAYS OF CHILDHOOD
OFT' THEY TOLD OF WONDROUS LOVE
POINTED TO THE DYING SAVIOR
NOW THEY DWELL WITH HIM ABOVE (CHORUS)

YOU REMEMBER SONGS OF HEAVEN
WHICH YOU SANG WITH CHILDISH VOICE
DO YOU LOVE THE HYMNS THEY TAUGHT YOU
OR ARE SONGS OF EARTH YOUR CHOICE? (CHORUS)

YOU CAN PICTURE HAPPY GATH'RINGS
'ROUND THE FIRESIDE LONG AGO
AND YOU THINK OF TEARFUL PARTINGS
WHEN THEY LEFT YOU HERE BELOW (CHORUS)

ONE BY ONE THEIR SEATS WERE EMPTIED
ONE BY ONE THEY WENT AWAY
HERE THE CIRCLE HAS BEEN BROKEN
WILL IT BE COMPLETE ONE DAY? (CHORUS)

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

JOAN BAEZ, JOHNNY CASH

WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL
(ADAPTED BY CATHY WINTER, BETSY ROSE AND MARCIA TAYLOR)

I WAS STANDING BY THE WINDOW ONE DARK AND CLOUDY DAY
WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME ROLLING FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER
AWAY

C: WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

WELL, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER "UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW
FOR THIS BODY YOU ARE HAULING, LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO"

C: WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME A-WAITING IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

WELL, I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER, TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE
BRAVE
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE

C: WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME A-WAITING IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

C2: WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY
THERE'S A BETTER WAY TO LIVE NOW, WE CAN HAVE IT IF WE TRY

I WAS SINGING WITH MY SISTER, I WAS SINGING WITH MY FRIENDS
AND WE ALL CAN SING TOGETHER, 'CAUSE THE CIRCLE NEVER ENDS

C2: WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY
THERE'S A BETTER WAY TO LIVE NOW, WE CAN HAVE IT IF WE TRY

I WAS BORN DOWN IN THE VALLEY WHERE THE SUN REFUSED TO SHINE
BUT I'M CLIMBING UP TO THE HIGHLAND, GONNA MAKE THAT MOUNTAIN
MINE!

C2: WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY
THERE'S A BETTER WAY TO LIVE NOW, WE CAN HAVE IT IF WE TRY

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

JOAN BAEZ, JOHNNY CASH, EDDY ARNOLD, C
WORDS BY ADA R HABERSHON, MUSIC BY CHARLES H GABRIEL
(ADAPTED)

I WAS STANDING BY MY WINDOW
ON ONE COLD AND CLOUDY DAY
WHEN I SAW THE HEARSE COME ROLLING
FOR TO TAKE MY MOTHER AWAY

(REFRAIN) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BY AND BY, LORD, BY AND BY?
THERE'S A BETTER HOME AWAITING
IN THE SKY, LORD, IN THE SKY

WELL, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER
"UNDERTAKER, PLEASE DRIVE SLOW
FOR THIS BODY YOU ARE HAULING
LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO" (REFRAIN)

WELL, I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER
TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE (REFRAIN)

(ALTERNATE LAST VERSE)
I WILL FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND HER
TRY TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE (REFRAIN)

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

WORDS BY ANNA L WALKER, MUSIC BY LOWELL MASON, E

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING, WORK THROUGH THE MORNING
HOURS

WORK WHILE THE DEW IS SPARKLING, WORK, 'MID SPRINGING FLOWERS
WORK, WHEN THE DAY GROWS BRIGHTER, WORK IN THE GLOWING SUN
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING, WHEN MAN'S WORK IS DONE

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING, WORK THROUGH THE SUNNY NOON
FILL BRIGHTEST HOURS WITH LABOR, REST COME SURE AND SOON
GIVE EVERY FLYING MINUTE, SOMETHING TO KEEP IN STORE
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING, WHEN MAN WORKS NO MORE

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING, UNDER THE SUNSET SKIES
WHILE THEIR BRIGHT TINTS ARE GLOWING, WORK FOR THE DAYLIGHT
FLIES

WORK TILL THE LAST BEAM FADETH, FADETH TO SHINE NO MORE
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS DARK'NING, WHEN MAN'S WORK IS O'ER