

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](http://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