

HYMNS OF FAITH - VOLUME 1

by Various

*Volume 1 of a hymnal collection containing songs of Christian faith for congregational worship.
The hymns express the central doctrines and devotional life of the church through poetry and song.*

100 Chapters

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A Charge To Keep I Have

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!
Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

A Child of the King

My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!

Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

Refrain I'm a child of the King,

A child of the King:

With Jesus my Savior,

I'm a child of the King. My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them;

But now He is pleading our pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by.

Refrain

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

Refrain A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there;

Though exiled from home, yet still may I sing: All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.

Refrain

A Mighty Fortress

1

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
doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great,
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

2

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 Sabbath, his name,
from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.

3

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.

4

That word above all earthly powers,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours,
thru 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.

A Shelter in the Time of Storm

The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,

A Shelter in the time of storm;

Secure whatever ill betide,

A Shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,

A weary land, a weary land;

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,

A shelter in the time of storm. A shade by day, defense by night,

A shelter in the time of storm;

No fears alarm, no foes afright,

A shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain The raging storms may round us beat,

A shelter in the time of storm

We'll never leave our safe retreat,

A shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain

O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,

A Shelter in the time of storm;

Be Thou our helper ever near,

A Shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;

Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word, But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord, Familiar, condescending, patient, free. Come not to sojourn, but abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings, But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings; Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea. Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile, And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile, Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee. On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

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

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

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

Alas! and did my Savior bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed

And did my Sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as I?

[originally, For such a worm as I?]

Refrain At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight,

And now I am happy all the day!

Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine, And bathed in its own blood; While all exposed to wrath divine, The glorious Sufferer stood. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut his glories in,

When Christ, the mighty Maker died, For man the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:

Here, Lord, I give my self away

'Tis all that I can do.

All Hail!

All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let highborn seraphs tune the lyre, and as they tune it, fall

Before His face Who tunes their choir, and crown Him Lord of all. Before His face Who tunes their choir, and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who launched this floating ball; Now hail the strength of Israel's might, and crown Him Lord of all.

Now hail the strength of Israel's might, and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God, who from His altar call; Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown Him Lord of all. Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed from the fall,

Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all. Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, Whom David Lord did call, The God incarnate, Man divine, and crown Him Lord of all, The God incarnate, Man divine, and crown Him Lord of all.

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

Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball

To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all.

To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all.

[this verse added in 1787]

O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall!

We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.

We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all.

All That I am

All that I am;

All I can be, All that I have;

All that is me, Accept anew Lord; As You would choose, Lord, Christ now today.

Take every passion,

Take every sin;

Take all my dreams, and melt them to You're will;

You're all I need Lord; For You are here Lord,

Come what may.

Often I come with my problems and cares;

Running to You in distress, But I must bring You the whole of my life;

Lord I must give You my best.

All that I am;

All I can be, All that I have;

All that is me, Accept anew Lord; As You would choose, Lord, Christ now today.

Take every passion,

Take every sin;

Take all my dreams, and melt them to You're will;

You're all I need Lord; For You are here Lord,

Come what may.

Life has no purpose unless it is Yours;

Life without You has no goal, All that fulfills me is doing Your will;

Lord I must give You my best.

All that I am;

All I can be, All that I have;

All that is me, Accept anew Lord; As You would choose, Lord, Christ now today.

Take every passion,

Take every sin;

Take all my dreams, and melt them to You're will;

You're all I need Lord; For You are here Lord,

Come what may;

All that I am.

All That Thrills my Soul

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus, By His presence all divine?

True and tender, pure and precious, O how blest to call Him mine!

Refrain

All that thrills my soul is Jesus. He is more than life to me (to me); and the fairest of ten thousand, in my blessed Lord I see.

Love of Christ so freely given;

Grace of God beyond degree, Mercy higher than the heaven;

Deeper than the deepest sea!

Refrain What a wonderful redemption!

Never can a mortal know;

How my sin, tho red like crimson; Can be whiter than the snow.

Refrain Every need His hand supplying;

Ev'ry good in Him I see, On His strength divine relying;

He is all in all to me.

Refrain By the crystal flowing river; With the ransomed I will sing, And forever and forever;

Praise and glorify my King!

Refrain

All The Way My Savior Leads Me

All the way my Savior leads me

What have I to ask beside?

Can I doubt His tender mercy,

Who through life has been my Guide? Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell! For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well; For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me

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

All the way my Savior leads me

O the fullness of His love!

Perfect rest to me is promised

In my Father's house above.

When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day This my song through endless ages:

Jesus led me all the way;

This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

All Your Anxiety

Is there a heart o'erbound by sorrow? Is there a life weighed down by care?

Come to the cross each burden bearing;

All your anxiety leave it there.

Refrain

All your anxiety, all your care Bring to the mercy seat leave it there; Never a burden He cannot bear, never a friend like Jesus! No other friend so keen to help you; No other friend so quick to hear, No other place to leave your burden, No other one to hear your prayer.

Refrain Come then, at once, delay no longer;

Heed His entreaty kind and sweet, You need not fear a disappointment, You shall find peace at the mercy seat.

Refrain

All for Jesus

All for Jesus, all for Jesus!

All my being's ransomed powers: All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours.

Refrain All for Jesus! All for Jesus!

All my days and all my hours;

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!

All my days and all my hours.

Let my hands perform His bidding, Let my feet run in His ways; Let my eyes see Jesus only, Let my lips speak forth His praise.

Refrain

Worldlings prize their gems of beauty, Cling to gilded toys of dust, Boast of wealth and fame and pleasure; Only Jesus will I trust.

Refrain

Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, I've lost sight of all beside; So enchained my spirit's vision, Looking at the Crucified.

Refrain

Oh, what wonder! how amazing! Jesus, glorious King of kings, Deigns to call me His beloved, Lets me rest beneath His wings.

Refrain

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Am I a soldier of the cross?,

A follower of the Lamb?,

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?

Must I be carried to the skies

On flowery beds of ease?,

While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas? Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

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

Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, though they die; They see the triumph from afar, By faith's discerning eye When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thy armies shine

In robes of victory through skies, The glory shall be Thine.

Amazing Grace

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

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

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home. 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 there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.

And can it Be?

And can it be that I should gain An interest in the Savior's blood! Died He for me who caused His pain! For me who Him to death pursued?

Amazing love! How can it be,

That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies! Who can explore His strange design? In vain the firstborn seraph tries

To sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; Let angel minds inquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore; Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above (so free, so infinite His grace!), Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race. 'Tis mercy all, immense and free, For O my God, it found out me! 'Tis mercy all, immense and free,

For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,

Fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quickening ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;

My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free,

I rose, went forth, and followed Thee. No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine; Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed in righteousness divine,

Bold I approach th'eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Bold I approach th'eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Anywhere with Jesus

Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go; Anywhere He leads me in this world below; Anywhere without Him dearest joys would fade; Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

Refrain Anywhere! anywhere! Fear I cannot know;

Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.

Are Ye Able?

"Are ye able," said the Master,

"To be crucified with Me?"

"Yea," the sturdy Christians answered, "To the death we follow Thee."

Refrain

Lord, we are able. Our spirits are Thine. Remold them, make us, like Thee, divine. Thy guiding radiance above us shall be. A beacon to God, to love and loyalty. Are ye able to remember,

When a thief lifts up his eyes,

That his pardoned soul is worthy Of a place in paradise?

Refrain Are ye able when the shadows

Close around you with the sod,

To believe that spirit triumphs,

To commend your soul to God?

Refrain Are ye able? Still the Master

Whispers down eternity,

And heroic spirits answer,

Now as then in Galilee.

Refrain

Are You Washed in The Blood?

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?

Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,

And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,

And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;

There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,

O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

Refrain

As The Deer

As the deer panteth for the water, so my soul longeth after Thee.

You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee

Refrain You alone are my Strength, my Shield; To You alone may my spirit yield.

You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship Thee.

You're my Friend, and You are my Brother, even though You are a King;

I love You more than any other, so much more than anything.

Refrain I want You more than gold or silver, only You can satisfy.

You alone are the real joy-giver; and the apple of my eye.

Refrain

At Calvary

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

Refrain

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

Refrain Now I've given to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary!

Refrain

Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary!

Refrain

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain. Leave to your God to order and provide; In every change, He faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly Friend Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end. Be still, my soul: your God will undertake To guide the future, as He has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;

All now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds shall know His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below. Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart, And all is darkened in the vale of tears, Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,

Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears. Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay From His own fullness all He takes away. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on When we shall be forever with the Lord. When disappointment, grief and fear are gone, Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past

All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one. Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Because He Lives

Because He lives I can face tomorrow.

Because He lives all fear is gone.

Because I know He holds the future, And life is worth the living, just because He lives.

Behold, What Manner of Love

Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us.

Behold, what manner of love the Father has given unto us. That we should be called the Sons of God. That we should be called the Sons of God.

Beneath The Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.
O safe and happy shelter, O refuge tried and sweet,
O trusting place where Heaven's love and Heaven's justice meet!
As to the holy patriarch that wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Savior's cross to me, a ladder up to heaven.
There lies beneath its shadow but on the further side
The darkness of an awful grave that gapes both deep and wide
And there between us stands the cross two arms outstretched to save
A watchman set to guard the way from that eternal grave.
Upon that cross of Jesus mine eyes at times can see
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess;
The wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.
I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by to know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

Beulah Land

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

Refrain

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My heaven, my home forever more! My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is heaven's border land.

Refrain A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever eternal trees,
And flowers, that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

Refrain The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds to heaven's melody,
As angels with the white robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.

Refrain

Blessed Assurance

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!

O what a foretaste of glory divine!

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,

Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain 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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

Blessed Be The Name

All praise to Him Who reigns above In majesty supreme,
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem!

Refrain

Blessèd be the Name! Blessèd be the Name! Blessèd be the Name of the Lord! Blessèd be the Name! Blessèd be the Name!

Blessèd be the Name of the Lord! His Name above all names shall stand, Exalted more and more,
At God the Father's own right hand, Where angel hosts adore.

Refrain

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

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

Refrain

Blessed Be The Tie That Binds

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like that to that above.
Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares.
We share each other's woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again. This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day. From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Blessed Quietness

Joys are flowing like a river,
Since the Comforter has come;
He abides with us forever,
Makes the trusting heart His home.

Refrain

Blessèd quietness, holy quietness,
What assurance in my soul!
On the stormy sea, He speaks peace to me,
How the billows cease to roll!
Bringing life and health and gladness,
All around this heavenly Guest,
Banished unbelief and sadness,
Changed our weariness to rest.

Refrain

Like the rain that falls from heaven,
Like the sunlight from the sky,
So the Holy Ghost is given,
Coming on us from on high.

Refrain

See, a fruitful field is growing,
Blessed fruit of righteousness;
And the streams of life are flowing
In the lonely wilderness.

Refrain What a wonderful salvation,

Where we always see His face!

What perfect habitation,

What a quiet resting place!

Refrain

Blessed Redeemer

Up Calvary's mountain, one dreadful morn,
Walked Christ my Savior, weary and worn;
Facing for sinners death on the cross,
That He might save them from endless loss.

Refrain

Blessèd Redeemer! Precious Redeemer!
Seems I now see Him on Calvary's tree;
Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading,
Blind and unheeding-dying for me!
"Father forgive them!" thus did He pray,
Even while His lifeblood flowed fast away;
Praying for sinners while in such woe
No one but Jesus ever loved so.

Refrain

O how I love Him, Savior and Friend,
How can my praises ever find end!
Through years unnumbered on heaven's shore,
My tongue shall praise Him forevermore.

Refrain

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall bondage cease, all fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.
Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth that saveth me;
Give me to eat and live with Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth, for Thou art love.
O send Thy sweet Spirit, Lord, now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes, and make me see:
Show me the truth concealed within Thy Word,
And in Thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Fill me with life anew,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Until my heart is pure, Until with Thee I will be one, To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Till I am wholly Thine, Till all this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, breath of God,

So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

Brethren We Have Met to Worship

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God; Will you pray with all your power, while we try to preach the Word?

All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down;

Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

Brethren, see poor sinners round you slumbering on the brink of woe;

Death is coming, hell is moving, can you bear to let them go?

See our fathers and our mothers, and our children sinking down;

Brethren, pray and holy manna will be showered all around.

Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses' sister aided him; Will you help the trembling mourners who are struggling hard with sin?

Tell them all about the Savior, tell them that He will be found;

Sisters, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around. Is there a trembling jailer, seeking grace, and filled with tears? Is there here a weeping Mary, pouring forth a flood of tears?

Brethren, join your cries to help them; sisters, let your prayers abound;

Pray, Oh pray that holy manna may be scattered all around.

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other, too;

Let us love and pray for sinners, till our God makes all things new.

Then He'll call us home to heaven, at His table we'll sit down;

Christ will gird Himself and serve us with sweet manna all around.

Bring Them In

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

Refrain

Bring them in, bring them in,
Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in,
Bring the wandering ones to Jesus.
Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind,
Help Him the wandering ones to find?
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?

Refrain

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

Refrain

Burdens are Lifted at Calvary

Days are filled with sorrow and care, Hearts are lonely and drear;

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Refrain Burdens are lifted at Calvary; Calvary, yes Calvary: Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Cast your care on Jesus today, Leave your worry and fear;

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Refrain Troubled soul, the Savior can see;

Every heartache and tear, Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Refrain

Calvary Covers it All

Far dearer than all that the world can impart, Was the message that came to my heart;

How that Jesus alone for my sin did atone, And Calvary covers it all:

Refrain

Calvary covers it all. My past with its sin and stain, my guilt and despair Jesus took on Him there, and Calvary covers it all.

Refrain The stripes that He bore and the thorns that He wore, Told His mercy and love evermore And my heart bowed in shame, as I called on His name; And Calvary covers it all:

Refrain How matchless the grace, when I looked on His face; Of this Jesus, my crucified Lord, My redemption complete, I'll be found at His feet; And Calvary covers it all:

Refrain How blessed the thought, that my soul by Him bought, Shall be His in the glory on high; Where with gladness and song, I'll be one of the throng, And Calvary covers it all:

Refrain

Cares Chorus

I will cast all my cares upon You;

I will lay all of my burdens, down at Your feet; And anytime that I don't know what to do:

I will cast all my cares upon You.

I will cast all my cares upon You.

Change my heart, O God

Change my heart, O God Make it ever true.

Change my heart, O God May I be like You.

You are the potter, I am the clay Mold me and make me, This is what I pray.

Change my heart, O God, Make it ever true.

Change my heart, O God May I be like You.

Channels Only

How I praise Thee, precious Savior,
That Thy love laid hold of me;
Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me
That I might Thy channel be.

Refrain

Channels only, blessèd Master,
But with all Thy wondrous power
Flowing through us, Thou canst use us
Every day and every hour.
Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,
A clean vessel in Thy hand;
With no power but as Thou givest
Graciously with each command.

Refrain

Witnessing Thy power to save me,
Setting free from self and sin;
Thou who boughtest to possess me,
In Thy fullness, Lord, come in.

Refrain

Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit
Hearts that full surrender know;
That the streams of living water
From our inner self may flow.

Refrain

Christ Returneth

It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,
When sunlight through darkness and shadow is breaking
That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory
To receive from the world "His own."

Refrain

O Lord Jesus, how long?, how long?
Ere we shout the glad song,
Christ returneth! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen. Hallelujah! Amen.

It may be at midday, it may be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

Refrain

While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending,
With glorified saints and the angels attending,
With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive "His own."

Refrain

Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying.
Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

Refrain

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Christ, the Lord, is risen today, Alleluia! Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! Lo! the Sun's eclipse is over, Alleluia!

Lo! He sets in blood no more, Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Alleluia! Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids His rise, Alleluia! Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia! Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia! Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!

Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia! Praise to Thee by both be given, Alleluia!

Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia! Hail, the resurrection day, Alleluia!

King of glory, Soul of bliss, Alleluia! Everlasting life is this, Alleluia! Thee to know, Thy power to prove, Alleluia!

Thus to sing and thus to love, Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!

Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia! But the pains that He endured, Alleluia! Our salvation have procured, Alleluia! Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!

Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Cleanse Me

Search me, O God,
And know my heart today;
Try me, O Savior,
Know my thoughts, I pray.
See if there be
Some wicked way in me;
Cleanse me from every sin
And set me free.
I praise Thee, Lord,
For cleansing me from sin;
Fulfill Thy Word,
And make me pure within.
Fill me with fire
Where once I burned with shame;
Grant my desire
To magnify Thy Name.
Lord, take my life,
And make it wholly Thine;
Fill my poor heart
With Thy great love divine.
Take all my will,
My passion, self and pride;
I now surrender, Lord
In me abide.
O Holy Ghost,
Revival comes from Thee;

Send a revival,

Start the work in me.

Thy Word declares

Thou wilt supply our need;

For blessings now,

O Lord, I humbly plead.

Cleansing Wave

Oh, now I see the cleansing wave!

The fountain deep and wide;

Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,

Points to His wounded side.

Refrain The cleansing stream I see! I see!

I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!

Oh, praise the Lord! It cleanseth me!

It cleanseth me-yes, cleanseth me.

I rise to walk in heaven's own light,

Above the world and sin,

With heart made pure and garments white,

And Christ enthroned within.

Refrain Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below

To feel the blood applied,

And Jesus, only Jesus know,

My Jesus crucified.

Refrain

Close to Thee

Thou my everlasting Portion, more than friend or life to me,

All along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee.

Refrain Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee,

All along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, nor for fame my prayer shall be;

Gladly will I toil and suffer, only let me walk with Thee.

Refrain

Lead me through the vale of shadows, bear me over life's fitful sea;

Then the gate of life eternal may I enter, Lord, with Thee.

Refrain

Come Thou Almighty King

Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing, help us to praise!
Father all glorious, over all victorious,
Come and reign over us, Ancient of Days!
Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword, our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless, and give Thy Word success,
Spirit of holiness, on us descend!
Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour.
Thou Who almighty art, now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power! To Thee, great One in Three,
Eternal praises be, hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty may we in glory see,
And to eternity love and adore!

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.
Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Here by Thy great help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with His precious blood.
O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Constantly Abiding

There's a peace in my heart that the world never gave, A peace it cannot take away; Tho' the trials of life may surround like a cloud, I've a peace that has come there to stay.

Refrain Constantly abiding, Jesus is mine:

Constantly abiding, rapture divine;

He never leaves me lonely, whispers, O, so kind: "I will never leave thee," Jesus is mine.

Count Your Blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Refrain

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.

Refrain When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings. Wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

Refrain

So, amid the conflict whether great or small,
Do not be disheartened, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Refrain

Crown Him with Many Crown

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.
Crown Him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;
The root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem.
Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began,
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known that wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.
Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, and round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.
Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye at mysteries so bright.
Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is given the wondrous name of Love.

Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.
Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.
Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Dare to be a Daniel

Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honor them, the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's band!
Refrain Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone!
Dare to have a purpose firm!
Dare to make it known.
Many mighty men are lost
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.
Refrain Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's band.
Refrain Hold the Gospel banner high!
On to vict'ry grand!
Satan and his hosts defy,
And shout for Daniel's band.
Refrain

Day By Day

Day by day, and with each passing moment, Strength I find, to meet my trials here;

Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear. He Whose heart is kind beyond all measure Gives unto each day what He deems best- Lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,

Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day, the Lord Himself is near me With a special mercy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me,

He Whose Name is Counselor and Power; The protection of His child and treasure Is a charge that on Himself He laid;

"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then in every tribulation So to trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet consolation

Offered me within Thy holy Word. Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting, Ever to take, as from a father's hand,

One by one, the days, the moments fleeting, Till I reach the promised land.

Deeper, Deeper

Deeper, deeper in the love of Jesus
Daily let me go;
Higher, higher in the school of wisdom,
More of grace to know.
Refrain O deeper yet, I pray,
And higher every day,
And wiser, blessèd Lord,
In Thy precious, holy Word.
Deeper, deeper, blessèd Holy Spirit,
Take me deeper still,
Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus,
And His perfect will.
Refrain Deeper, deeper! though it cost hard trials,
Deeper let me go!
Rooted in the holy love of Jesus,
Let me fruitful grow.
Refrain
Deeper, higher, every day in Jesus,
Till all conflict past,
Finds me conqu'ror, and in His own image
Perfected at last.
Refrain
Deeper, deeper in the faith of Jesus,
Holy faith and true;
In His pow'r and soul exulting wisdom
Let me peace pursue.

Refrain

Depth of Mercy

Depth of mercy! Can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear,
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
I have spilt His precious blood,
Trampled on the Son of God,
Filled with pangs unspeakable,
I, who yet am not in hell!
I my Master have denied,
I afresh have crucified,
And profaned His hallowed Name,
Put Him to an open shame.
Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above!
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
Jesus, answer from above,
Is not all Thy nature love?
Wilt Thou not the wrong forget,
Permit me to kiss Thy feet?
If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,

Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now.
Jesus speaks, and pleads His blood!
He disarms the wrath of God;
Now my Father's mercies move,
Justice lingers into love.
Kindled His relentings are,
Me He now delights to spare,
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"
Let the lifted thunder drop.
Lo! I still walk on the ground:
Lo! an Advocate is found:
"Hasten not to cut Him down,
Let this barren soul alone."
There for me the Savior stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands.
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.
Pity from Thine eye let fall,
By a look my soul recall;
Now the stone to flesh convert,
Cast a look, and break my heart.
Now incline me to repent,
Let me now my sins lament,
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

Does Jesus Care?

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained

Too deeply for mirth or song,

As the burdens press, and the cares distress

And the way grows weary and long?

Refrain

Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares,

His heart is touched with my grief;

When the days are weary, the long nights dreary,

I know my Savior cares. Does Jesus care when my way is dark

With a nameless dread and fear?

As the daylight fades into deep night shades,

Does He care enough to be near?

Refrain Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed,

To resist some temptation strong;

When for my deep grief there is no relief,

Though my tears flow all the night long?

Refrain Does Jesus care when I've said "goodbye"

To the dearest on earth to me,

And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks,

Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

Refrain

Down At the Cross

Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!

Refrain Glory to His Name, glory to His Name:

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

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His Name!

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow Praise Him all creatures here below.

Praise Him above ye heav'nly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Draw me Nearer

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

Refrain

Draw me nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.
Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Face to Face

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,
Face to face-what will it be,
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ Who died for me?
Refrain Face to face I shall behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!
Only faintly now I see Him,
With the darkened veil between,
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

Refrain

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

Refrain

Face to face-oh, blissful moment!
Face to face-to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ Who loves me so.

Refrain

Fairest Lord Jesus

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 nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forever more be Thine.

Faith is the Victory

Encamped along the hills of light,

Ye Christian soldiers, rise.

And press the battle ere the night

Shall veil the glowing skies.

Against the foe in vales below

Let all our strength be hurled.

Faith is the victory, we know,

That overcomes the world.

Refrain Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory!

O glorious victory, that overcomes the world. His banner over us is love,

Our sword the Word of God.

We tread the road the saints above

With shouts of triumph trod.

By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath,

Swept on o'er every field.

The faith by which they conquered death

Is still our shining shield.

Refrain On every hand the foe we find

Drawn up in dread array.

Let tents of ease be left behind,

And onward to the fray.

Salvation's helmet on each head,

With truth all girt about,

The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,

And echo with our shout.

Refrain To him that overcomes the foe,

White raiment shall be giv'n.

Before the angels he shall know

His name confessed in heaven.

Then onward from the hills of light,

Our hearts with love aflame,

We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,

In Jesus' conquering Name.

Refrain

Faith of our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whenever we hear that glorious Word!
Refrain Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
We all shall then be truly free.

Refrain

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.

Refrain NOTE: Reflecting Faber's Catholic roots, the original third stanza was:

Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
England shall then indeed be free.

Fear Not Little Flock

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Fill Me Now

Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit,
Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.
Refrain Fill me now, fill me now,
Jesus, come and fill me now;
Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,
Come, O come, and fill me now.
Thou canst fill me, gracious Spirit,
Though I cannot tell Thee how;
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee,
Come, O come and fill me now.
Refrain I am weakness, full of weakness,
At Thy sacred feet I bow;
Blest, divine, eternal Spirit,
Fill with power and fill me now.
Refrain
Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me,
Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Thou art comforting and saving,
Thou art sweetly filling now.
Refrain

Fill My Cup

Like the woman at the well I was seeking, For things that could not satisfy; And then I heard my Savior speaking;

"Draw from My well that never shall run dry".

Refrain

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up Lord Come and quench this thirsting of my soul. Bread of Heaven feed me till I want no more; Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.

There a millions in this world who are craving, The pleasure earthly things afford; But none can match the wondrous treasure; That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

Refrain So, my brother, if the things this world gave you, Leave hungers that won't pass away; My blessed Lord will come and save you;

If you kneel to Him and humbly pray.

Refrain

Follow On

Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;
Everywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,
Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

Refrain

Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!

Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!

Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;
With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear,
Danger cannot fright me if my Lord is near.

Refrain

Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Savior would my soul ever keep;
He will lead me safely in the path that He has trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

Refrain

For The Beauty of the Earth

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 beauty 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 upon every shore

Her pure sacrifice of love.

Refrain For the martyrs' 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 Thyself, best Gift Divine,

To the world so freely given,

For that great, great love of Thine,

Peace on earth and joy in heaven.

Refrain

From Every Stormy Wind

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.
There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood bought mercy seat.
There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.
There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.
Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy seat!

Gentle Sheperd

Gentle Sheperd, come and lead us, For we need You to help us on our way. Gentle Sheperd come and feed us, For we need Your strength from day to day.

There's no other we can turn to Who can help us face another day;

Gentle Sheperd, come and lead us. For we need You to help us find our way.

Give of Your Best to the Master

Give of your best to the Master;

Give of the strength of your youth. Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardor
Into the battle for truth. Jesus has set the example, Dauntless was He, young and brave. Give Him your loyal devotion;
Give Him the best that you have.

Refrain

Give of your best to the Master;

Give of the strength of your youth. Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.

Give of your best to the Master;

Give Him first place in your heart. Give Him first place in your service; Consecrate every part.
Give, and to you will be given; God His beloved Son gave. Gratefully seeking to serve Him, Give
Him the best that you have.

Refrain

Give of your best to the Master;

Naught else is worthy His love.

He gave Himself for your ransom, Gave up His glory above. Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save. Give Him your heart's adoration; Give Him the best that you have.

Refrain

Glorify Thy Name

1. [Father] 2. [Jesus] 3. [Spirit] I love you, I praise you, I adore you;

Glorify Thy name in all the earth.

Glorify Thy name, glorify Thy name;

Glorify Thy name in all the earth.

God Will Make a Way

God will make a way

When there seems to be no way

He works in ways we cannot see

He will make a way for me

He will be my guide

Hold me closely to His side

With love and strength for each new day

He will make a way, He will make a way

By the roadway in the wilderness

He'll lead me

Rivers in the desert will I see

Heaven and Earth will fade

But His word will still remain

He will do something today

God Will Take Care of You

Be not dismayed whatever betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.
Refrain God will take care of you,
Through every day, over all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.
Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.
Refrain All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.
Refrain No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you.
Refrain

God is so Good

God is so good,
God is so good,
God is so good,
He's so good to me!
He cares for me,
He cares for me,
He cares for me,
He's so good to me!
I love Him so,
I love Him so,
I love Him so,
He's so good to me!
I'll praise His Name,
I'll praise His Name,
I'll praise His Name,
He's so good to me!

God leads us Along

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

Refrain

Some through the waters, some through the flood,
Some through the fire, but all through the blood;
Some through great sorrow, but God gives a song,
In the night season and all the day long.
Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright,
God leads His dear children along;
Sometimes in the valley, in darkest of night,
God leads His dear children along.

Refrain

Though sorrows befall us and evils oppose,
God leads His dear children along;
Through grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes,
God leads His dear children along.

Refrain

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

Refrain

Grace 'Tis a Charming Sound

Grace, 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to mine ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.
Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
Grace taught my soul to pray
And made mine eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.
Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.
O let Thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine

My all my powers to Thee aspire,
And all my days be Thine.

Grace Greater Than Our Sins

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled.

Refrain

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

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

Great Are You Lord

Holy Lord, most holy Lord, You alone are worthy of my praise;

O Holy Lord, most holy Lord; With all of my heart I sing;

Great are You, Lord, Worthy of praise,

Holy and true, Great are You, Lord, most holy Lord.

Great is Thy Faithfulness

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

Refrain

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.

Refrain

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth

Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;

Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,

Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

Hand in Hand

Now begin the heavenly race-

The Savior calls today;

Let us early seek His face,

And early learn to pray.

Refrain

Hand in hand we'll journey on,

Reaching forward to the prize,

Hoping, trusting in the Lord,

Where all our vigor lies.

He Who left His Father's throne,

To suffer, bleed and die,

He Who made our grief his own,

Will every want supply.

Refrain They who on His Name believe,

And patiently endure,

Life eternal shall receive,

And find His mercy sure.

Refrain Now begin the heavenly race,

No more, no more delay;

To the healing fount of grace,

Rejoicing, haste away.

Refrain

Have Thine Own Way

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.

Mold me and make me after Thy will,

While I am waiting, yielded and still. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Search me and try me, Master, today!

Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,

As in Thy presence humbly I bow. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!

Power, all power, surely is Thine!

Touch me and heal me, Savior divine. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!

Hold o'er my being absolute sway!

Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see

Christ only, always, living in me.

Have You Any Room For Jesus?

Have you any room for Jesus,

He who bore your load of sin?

As He knocks and asks admission,

Sinner, will you let Him in?

Refrain

Room for Jesus, King of Glory!

Hasten now His Word obey;

Swing the heart's door widely open,

Bid Him enter while you may.

Room for pleasure, room for business,

But for Christ the Crucified,

Not a place that He can enter,

In the heart for which He died?

Refrain Have you any room for Jesus,

As in grace He calls again?

O today is time accepted,

Tomorrow you may call in vain.

Refrain

Room and time now give to Jesus,

Soon will pass God's day of grace;

Soon thy heart left cold and silent,

And thy Savior's pleading cease.

Refrain

He Careth For Me

Jesus, my Savior, is precious to me,

He careth for me;

Loving and keeping me happy and free,

He careth for me.

Refrain

He careth for me, He careth for me,

He loves and He keeps me,

I'm happy and free.

He careth for me, He careth for me,

He loves and He keeps me,

He careth for me.

Tho' storms and tempests may break o'er my soul,

He careth for me;

Safely I'm kept under Jesus' control,

He careth for me.

Refrain When I am tempted and wander astray,

He careth for me;

When I grow weary and faint by the way,

He careth for me.

Refrain

Tho' my path leads me where dangers betide,

He careth for me;

Still He is with me, my Shield and my Guide,

He careth for me.

Refrain

He Giveth More Grace

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater;

He sendeth more strength when the labors increase, To added affliction, He added His mercy; To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

Refrain His love has no limit, His grace has no measure; His pow'r has no boundary know unto men. For out of His infinite riches in Jesus; He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again! When we have exhausted our store of endurance, When our strength has failed ere the day is half done; When we reach the end of our hoarded resources, Our Father's full giving has only begun.

Refrain

He Has Made Me Glad

I will enter His gates, with thanksgiving in my heart;

I will enter His courts with praise.

I will say, "This is the day that the Lord has made", I will rejoice for He has made me glad!

Refrain He has made me glad, He has made me glad, I will rejoice, for He has made me glad.

He has made me glad.

He has made me glad.

I will rejoice for He has made me glad.

He Hideth My Soul

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,

A wonderful Savior to me;

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,

Where rivers of pleasure I see.

Refrain

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock

That shadows a dry, thirsty land;

He hideth my life with the depths of His love,

And covers me there with His hand,

And covers me there with His hand. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,

He taketh my burden away;

He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,

He giveth me strength as my day.

Refrain With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,

And filled with His fullness divine,

I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God

For such a Redeemer as mine!

Refrain When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise;

To meet Him in clouds of the sky,

His perfect salvation, His wonderful love;

I'll shout with the millions on high.

Refrain

He Is Able to Deliver Thee

'Tis the grandest theme through the ages rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world ever sung, "Our God is able to deliver thee."

Refrain

He is able to deliver thee,

He is able to deliver thee;

Though by sin oppressed, go to Him for rest;

"Our God is able to deliver thee."

'Tis the grandest theme in the earth or main;

'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal strain;

'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world again,

"Our God is able to deliver thee."

Refrain

'Tis the grandest theme, let the tidings roll,

To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;

Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is able to deliver thee."

Refrain

He Is So Precious

So precious is Jesus, my Savior, my King;

His praise all the day long with rapture I sing.

To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,

For He is so precious to me.

Refrain For He is so precious to me;

For He is so precious to me.

'Tis heaven below, my Redeemer to know,

For He is so precious to me.

He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain,

And patiently waited an entrance to gain.

What shame that so long He entreated in vain,

For He is so precious to me.

Refrain

I stand on the mountain of blessing at last,

No cloud in the heavens a shadow to cast,

His smile is upon me; the valley is past,

For He is so precious to me.

Refrain

I praise Him because He appointed a place

Where some day, through faith in His wonderful grace,

I know I shall see Him, shall look on His face,

For He is so precious to me.

Refrain

He Leadeth Me

He leadeth me, O blessèd thought! O words with heavenly 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 victory's won, E'en death's
cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain

He Lifted Me

In lovingkindness Jesus came; My soul in mercy to reclaim, And from the depths of sin and shame, Thro' grace He lifted me!

Refrain From sinking sand He lifted me, With tender hand He lifted me From shades of night to plains of light; O praise His name He lifted me!

He called me long before I heard, Before my sinful heart was stirred; But when I took Him at His word, Forgiven He lifted me.

Refrain His brow was pierced with many a thorn' His hands by cruel nails were torn; When from my guilt and grief forlorn, In love He lifted me.

Refrain Now on a higher plane I dwell; And with my soul I know 'tis well, Yet how or why I cannot tell, He should have lifted me.

Refrain

He Lives!

I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today;

I know that He is living, whatever men may say;

I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's always near.

Refrain

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today! He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way. He lives, He lives, salvation to impart! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart. In all the world around me, I see His loving care; And thou my heart grows weary, I never will despair.

I know that He is leading through all the stormy blast, The day of His appearing will come at last.

Refrain Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, Lift up your voice and sing, Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find;

None other is so loving, so good and kind.

Refrain

He Touched Me

Shackled by a heavy burden, 'Neath a load of guilt and shame;

Then the hand of Jesus touched me, And now I am no longer the same.

Refrain

He touched me! He touched me! And O, the joy that floods my soul. Something happened, and now I know; He touched me and made me whole!

Since I met this blessed Savior;

Since He cleansed and made me whole, I will never cease to praise Him I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

Refrain

He the Pearly Gates Will Open

Love divine, so great and wondrous,
Deep and mighty, pure sublime!
Coming from the heart of Jesus,
Just the same through tests of time.
Refrain He the pearly gates will open,
So that I may enter in;
For He purchased my redemption
And forgave me all my sin.
Like a dove when hunted, frightened,
As a wounded fawn was I;
Brokenhearted, yet He healed me,
He will heed the sinner's cry.

Refrain

Love divine, so great and wondrous,
All my sins He then forgave!
I will sing His praise forever,
For His blood, His power to save.
Refrain In life's eventide, at twilight,
At His door I'll knock and wait;
By the precious love of Jesus
I shall enter Heaven's gate.

Refrain

Heaven Came Down

O what a wonderful, wonderful day;

Day I will never forget;

After I'd wandered in darkness away, Jesus my Savior I met.

O what a tender, compassionate friend;

He met the need of my heart, Shadows dispeling with joy I am telling, He made all the darkness depart!

Refrain

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul, when at the cross the Savior made me whole; my sins were washed away, and my night was turned to day - Heaven came down and glory filled my soul!

Born of the Spirit with life from above;

Into God's family divine, Justified fully through Calvary's love, O what a standing is mine! And the transaction so quickly was made; When as a sinner I came, Took of the offer of grace He does profer - He saved me. O praise His dear name!

Refrain Now I've a hope that will surely endure;

Afer the passing of time;

I have a future in heaven for sure, There in the mansions sublime! And it's because of that wonderful day, When at the cross I believed;

Riches eternal and blessings supernal, From His precious hand I received.

Refrain

Heavenly Sunlight

Walking in sunlight all of my journey;
Over the mountains, through the deep vale;
Jesus has said, "I'll never forsake thee,"
Promise divine that never can fail.

Refrain

Heavenly sunlight, heavenly sunlight,
Flooding my soul with glory divine:
Hallelujah, I am rejoicing,
Singing His praises, Jesus is mine.
Shadows around me, shadows above me,
Never conceal my Savior and Guide;
He is the Light, in Him is no darkness;
Ever I'm walking close to His side.

Refrain In the bright sunlight, ever rejoicing,
Pressing my way to mansions above;
Singing His praises gladly I'm walking,
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

Refrain

Hide Me in Your Holiness

Hide me Lord, in Your holiness;

Every sin I now confess, Praise to You, forgiving Lord, Hide me in Your holiness, Hide me in Your holiness.

Take my life, an offering;

All of me to You I bring, Praise to You, O spotless Lamb;

Hide me in Your holiness, Hide me in Your holiness, Hide me, hide me;

Hide me, Lord.

Hiding in Thee

O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,

My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;

So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine, would I be;

Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

Refrain Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,

Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"

I'm hiding in Thee. In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,

In times when temptation casts over me its power;

In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,

Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

Refrain

How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,

I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my woe;

How often, when trials like sea billows roll,

Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Refrain

Higher Ground

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

Refrain

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heaven's table land,
A higher plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground. My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell where those abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

Refrain

I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

Refrain

I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray till heaven I've found,
"Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."

Refrain

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
Refrain I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain

His Name is Wonderful

His name is wonderful, His name is wonderful, His name is wonderful;

Jesus my Lord;

He is the mighty King, Master of everything. His name is wonderful,

Jesus my Lord.

He's the great Sheperd, the Rock of all ages, Almighty God is He;

Bow down before Him, love and adore Him, His name is wonderful,

Jesus my Lord.

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