

PRAYER

1. Oh Lord, bless us now,
As we stand before Thy throne,
Breathing holy vows of faith and love!

CHORUS

Bless us now with Thy blessing
Fill us now with Thy power!
Sanctify us through Thy Spirit from above!

2. Oh Lord, bless our lives,
Come and be Thou all in all
In this world of darkness here below!

3. Oh Lord, lead us on,
In the narrow way to Life,
Pleasing Thee in every step we take!

4. Oh Lord, give us grace
To abide in Thee always,
Let our lives to others useful be!

DWELLING IN THE SECRET PLACE

1. Dwelling in the secret place,
Overshadowed by His grace,
Looking up into His face,
Seeing only Jesus.

2. Hidden there from all alarm
Safe from danger, fear and harm;
Holden up by His strong arm,
Seeing only Jesus.

3. Dwelling there, how truly blest!
Leaving all, how sweet to rest,
Head upon my Saviour's breast,
Seeing only Jesus.

4. Resting there, no more to roam,
Drawing near to heaven and home,
Waiting there until He come,
Seeing only Jesus.

LEAN UPON THE ARMS OF JESUS

1. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
He'll help you along, help you along;
If you will trust His love unfailing,
He'll fill your heart with song.

CHORUS

Lean on His arms.....trusting in His love,
Lean on His arms.....all His mercies prove;
Lean on His arms.....looking home above,
Just lean on the Saviour's arms.

2. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
He'll brighten the way, brighten the way;
Just follow gladly where He leadeth,
His gentle voice obey.

3. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
Oh, bring every care, bring every care!
The burden that hath seemed so heavy
Take to the Lord in prayer.

4. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
Then leave all to Him, leave all to Him;
His heart is full of love and mercy,
His eyes are never dim.

5. Just lean upon the arms of Jesus,
He meets every need, meets every need;
To all who take Him as a Saviour,
He is a Friend indeed!

WHEN JESUS COMES

1. When Jesus comes to reward His servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find us watching,
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?

CHORUS

Oh, can we say, we are ready, brother –
Ready for the soul's bright home?
Say, will He find you and me still watching,
Waiting, waiting, when the Lord shall come?

2. If at the dawn of the early morning,
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we restore our talents,
Will He answer thee, "Well done"?

3. Have we been true to the trust He left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.

4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching
In His glory they shall share;
If He should come at the dawn or midnight,
Will He find us watching there?

WHY I LOVE JESUS

1. Would you know why I love Jesus,
Why He is so dear to me?
'Tis because my blessed Saviour
From my sins has ransomed me.

CHORUS

This is why....I love my Jesus,
This is why....I love Him so;
He has par...doned my transgre...ssions,
He has washed me white as snow.

2. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why He is so dear to me?
'Tis because the blood of Jesus
Fully saves and cleanses me.

3. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why He is so dear to me?
'Tis because amid temptation,
He supports and strengthens me.

4. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why He is so dear to me?
'Tis because in ev'ry conflict,
Jesus gives me victory.

5. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why He is so dear to me?
'Tis because my Friend and Saviour,
He will ever, ever be.

I'M HAPPY, GLAD AND FREE

1. I'm happy, glad and free,
Since the Lord has pardon'd me,
And by His blood has washed my sins away;
I now can sing and shout,
My sins are blotted out,
Oh, happy day that fixed my choice in Jesus.

CHORUS

God has blotted them out,
God has blotted them out;
My sins like a cloud hung over me,
He blotted them out when He set me free;
God has blotted them out,
God has blotted them out.

2. Well may my heart rejoice,
Since the Lord become my choice,
For I've been lifted from the miry clay,
I sing along the way,
My night is turned to day,
I'm fully saved and satisfied in Jesus.

3. What rapture doth abound,
Since I heard the joyous sound
Of full salvation wonderful and free;
His Word I cannot doubt,
My sins are blotted out,
And all my need is now supplied in Jesus.

4. When in the Glory Land,
I join the blood-washed band,
I'll sing the song of Jesus' precious blood,
That freed my soul from sin –
Of grace that took me in,
And gave to me the joy of full salvation.

5. His Word I now proclaim,
How thro' faith in Jesus' name,
You too may know this pardon full and free;
And then with me you'll shout
Your sins are blotted out,
Oh, come and find your all in all in Jesus.

Have Thine own way, Lord!

1. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter,
I am the clay;
Mould me and make me;
After Thy will,
While I am waiting
Yielded and still.
2. 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.
3. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary
Help me, I pray!
Power- all- power-
Surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me,
Saviour Divine!
4. 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!

MY JESUS I LOVE THEE, I KNOW THOU ART MINE

1. My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou!
“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, ‘tis now!”
2. I love thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary’s tree!
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, ‘tis now!”
3. I’ll love Thee in life, I will love thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say, should the death- dew lie cold on my brow,
“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, ‘tis now!”
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight
I’ll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I’ll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, ‘tis now!”

WALKING WITH JESUS

1. Let me walk alone with Thee,
Thro' the vale and o'er the height,
Thro' the dark and in the light Evermore;
Whom love I on earth but Thee?
Whom have I in heav'n but Thee?
There is none, oh Lord, but Thee, only Thee.

CHORUS

Evermore, evermore,
Walking close to Jesus ever, Evermore
Singing when the way is clear,
Praising when the path is drear,
Praying when temptation's near, Evermore

2. Jesus came to earth for me,
Walked the humble path for me,
Suffered pain and agony on the cross;
Rose victorious over foes,
Sits at God's right hand on high,
Mediates to bring me nigh- Great High Priest!
3. Lord, help me to walk in, love
Gentle, pure and like a dove,
Humble, faithful, ever true in this world:
Blameless, holy, spotless be,
Sacrificing self for Thee,
Separate from sinners be, unto Thee
4. Then one day I'll see Thy face,
When on earth I've run my race,
With the saints I'll shout Thy praise Evermore;
Playing on the golden harps,
Clothed in radiant bridal garbs,
I shall reign with Christ my Lord, Evermore.

CALVARY

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

CHORUS

Mercy there was great and grace was free,
Pardon there was multiplied to me,
There my burden soul found liberty, at Calvary.

2. 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.
3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.
4. 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.

DYING WITH JESUS

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine;
Living with Jesus a new life divine;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth divine;
Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

CHORUS

Moment by moment I'm kept in His Love,
Moment by moment I've life from above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine;
Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

2. Never a battle with wrong for the right,
Never a contest that He doth not fight:
Lifting above us His banner so white,
Moment by moment I'm kept in His sight.
3. Never a trial that He is not there,
Never a burden that He doth not bear,
Never a sorrow that He doth not share,
Moment by moment I'm under His care.
4. Never a heart-ache, and never a groan,
Never a tear-drop, and never a moan;
Never a danger but there on the throne.
Moment by moment He thinks of His own.
5. Never a weakness that He doth not feel,
Never a sickness that He cannot heal,
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,
Jesus my Saviour abides with me still.

HE IS ABLE

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have believed,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day."

2. I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart.
3. I know not how the spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the word,
Creating faith in Him
4. I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days,
Before His face I see.
5. I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noonday fair,
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,
Or "meet Him in the air"

WALKING WITH GOD

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heaven
Walk by thy side from the morn till the even,
There is a rule that each day you must follow,
Humble thyself to walk with God.

CHORUS

- Humble thyself and the Lord will draw near thee ;
Humble thyself and His presence will cheer thee ;
He will not walk with the proud or the scornful,
Humble thyself to walk with God.
2. Just as the Lord in the world's early ages,
Walked and communed with the prophets and sages,
He will come now if you meet the conditions,
Humble thyself to walk with God.
 3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is lowly,
So Jesus walks with the pure and the holy ;
Cost out thy pride, and in heart-felt contrition,
Humble thyself to walk with God.

JESUS I AM RESTING

1. Jesus! I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee
And thy beauty fills my soul,
For, by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

CHORUS

Jesus! I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art:
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

2. Oh, how great Thy lovingkindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea!
Oh, how marvellous Thy goodness,
Lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise,
And have made it mine.
3. Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart.
Meets, supplies its ev'ry need
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed!
4. Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

HE LEADETH ME

1. He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavn'ly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

CHORUS

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.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea-
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
4. 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 Thou thro' Jordan leadest me.

WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS

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

CHORUS

How marvellous ! How wonderful !
And my song shall ever be ;
How marvellous ! How wonderful !
Is my Saviour's love for me !

2. For me it was in the garden
He prayed--- 'Not my will, but Thine' :
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.
3. In pity angels beheld Him,
And came from the world of light
To comfort Him in the sorrows
He bore for my soul that night.
4. He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own,
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered, and died alone.
5. When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

STEP BY STEP WITH JESUS

1. Called to separation
With the crucified;
Temples of the Spirit,
Saved and sanctified,
Set apart for service,
By God's hand ordained,
We the cross have taken,
By His love constrained

CHORUS

Step by step with Jesus,
All along life's way,
Now the cross and conflict,
Then the perfect day.

2. Christ the veil has entered,
With the blood He shed,
Sin's great debt is cancelled,
Love's own feast is spread;
Now in Christ we're chosen
Kings off rings bringing,
His own blood our plea.
3. Like boundless a ocean
Ever rolling in,
Comes this flood of blessing,
Seeking lives to win;
Who such love can fathom,
From God's heart which flows,
Or such grace e'er measure,
Which His hand bestows?
4. Pressing onward, upward,
Life grows pure and strong,
'Tis the vision splendid
Saves from all that's wrong;
In the steps of Jesus,
We would plant our own,
Blessed path of triumph,
Leading to the throne.

CALLED UNTO HOLINESS

- 1 “Called unto holiness,” Church of our God,
Purchase of Jesus, redeemed by His blood ;
Called from the world and its idols to flee,
Called from the bondage of sin to be free.

CHORUS

‘Holiness unto the Lord’, is our watchword and song,
‘Holiness unto the Lord’, as we’re marching along,
Sing it, shout it, loud and long,
‘Holiness unto the Lord’, now and for ever.

- 2 “Called unto holiness,” children of light,
Walking with Jesus in garments of white ;
Raiment unsullied, nor tarnished with sin,
God’s Holy Spirit abiding within.
- 3 “Called unto holiness,” praise His dear name,
This blessed secret to faith now made plain.
Not our own righteousness, but Christ within,
Living and reigning and saving from sin.
- 4 “Called unto holiness,” glorious thought,
Up from the wilderness wanderings brought,
Our from the shadows and darkness of night
Into the Canaan of perfect delight.
- 5 “Called unto holiness,” Bride of the Lamb,
Waiting the Bridegroom’s returning again !
Lift up your heads, for the day draweth near
When in His beauty the King shall appear

I'VE SEEN THE FACE OF JESUS

1. I've seen the face of Jesus,—
He smiled in love on me;
It filled my heart with rapture,
My soul with ecstasy,
The scars of deepest anguish,
Were lost in glory bright;
I've seen the face of Jesus,—
It was a wondrous sight!

CHORUS

Oh! glorious face of beauty,
Oh! gentle touch of care;
If here it is so blessed,
What will it be up there?

2. And since I've seen His beauty
All else I count but loss;
The world, its fame and pleasure,
Is now to me but dross.
His light dispelled my darkness,
His smile was oh, so sweet!
I've seen the face of Jesus,—
I can but kiss His feet.
3. I've heard the voice of Jesus,—
He told me of His love,
And called me His own treasure,
His undefiled, His dove.
It came like softest music
Across an ocean calm,
And seemed to play so sweetly
Some wondrous holy psalm.
4. I felt the hand of Jesus,—
My brow it throbbed with care,—
He placed it there so softly,
And whispered, "Do not fear."
Like clouds before the sunshine,
My cares have rolled away;
I'm sitting in His presence,—
It is a cloudless day.
5. I know He's coming shortly
To take us all above;
We'll sing redemption's story,
The story of His love;
We'll hear His voice of music,
We'll feel His hand of care;
He'll never rest, He says so,
Until He has us there.

ON THAT BRIGHT AND GOLDEN MORNING

1. On that bright and golden morning
When the Son of Man shall come,
And the radiance of His glory we shall see:
When from ev'ry clime and nation
He shall call His people home -
What a gath'ring of the ransomed that will be!

CHORUS

What a gath'ring! What a gath'ring!
What a gath'ring of the ransomed in
The summer land of love!
What a gath'ring! What a gath'ring!
Of the ransomed in that happy home above!

2. When the blest who sleep in Jesus at
His bidding shall arise
From the silence of the grave and from the sea;
And with bodies all celestial they shall
meet Him in the skies
What a gath'ring and rejoicing there will be!
3. When our eyes behold the city, with its
"many mansions" bright,
And its river, calm and restful, flowing free -
When the friends that death has parted
shall in bliss again unite -
What a gath'ring and a greeting there will be.
4. Oh, the King is surely coming, and the time
is drawing nigh,
When the blessed day of promise we shall see:
Then the changing "in a moment, in the
twinkling of an eye,"
And for ever in His presence we shall be !

HE IS MINE, I AM HIS

1. Blessed lily of the valley, Oh! how fair is he!
He is mine, I am His;
Sweeter than the angels' music is His voice to me
He is mine, I am I am His!
Where the lilies fair are blooming by the waters calm
There He leads me, and upholds me by His strongright arm,
All the air is love around me, I can feel no harm,
He is mine! I am His.

CHORUS

Lily of the valley, He is mine!
Lily of the valley, I am His!
Sweeter than the angels' music is His voice to me,
He is mine! I am His!

2. Let me sing of all His mercy, of His kindness true,
He is mine, I am His;
Fresh at morn, and in the evening, comes a blessing new,
He is mine, I am His!
With the deep'ning shadows comes a whisper, "Safely rest!
Sleep in peace, for I am near thee, naught shall thee molest.
I will linger till the morning, Keeper, Friend and Guest!"
He is mine! I am His.
3. Tho' He lead me thro' the valley of the shade of death,
He is mine! I am His;
Should I fear, when oh, so tenderly, He whispereth,
He is mine! I am His!
For the sunshine of His presence doth illumine the night,
And He leads me thro' the valley to the mountain height,
Out of bondage into freedom, into cloudless light,
He is mine! I am His.

WE SHALL SEE THE DESERT AS THE ROSE

1. We shall see the desert as the rose,
Walking in the King's highway;
There'll be singing where salvation goes,
Walking in the King's highway.

CHORUS

- There's a highway there and a way,
Where sorrow shall flee away,
And the light shines bright as the day,
Walking in the King's highway.
2. We shall see the glory of the Lord,
Walking in the King's highway;
And behold the beauty of His Word,
Walking in the King's highway.
 3. There the rain shall come upon the ground,
Walking in the King's highway;
And the springs of water will be found,
Walking in the King's highway.
 4. There no rav'nous beast shall make afraid,
Walking in the King's highway;
For the purified the way is made,
Walking in the King's highway.
 5. No unclean thing shall pass o'er here,
Walking in the King's highway:
But the ransom'd ones without a fear,
Walking in the King's highway.

CHRIST AND HIS BRIDE

1. At the breaking of the day,
When shadows flee away,
And Christ comes to take His Bride home to glory,
God Himself will dwell with men,
In the New Jerusalem,
And will wipe all tears in that morning.

CHORUS

- Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We shall see Him face to face;
When on earth we've run the race;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Yes, we'll see Him by His grace,
Hallelujah!
2. In the twinkling of an eye,
We'll be caught up to the sky,
And the trump of God shall sound, Hallelujah!
When we reach that shore at last,
Earthly fears and sorrows past,
We shall reign with Him at last, Hallelujah!
 3. Lo! On Zion stands the lamb,
With a pure and holy band,
And the Father's Name engraved in their
foreheads;
There they'll sing a glad new song,
As they stand a mighty throne,
They're the first-fruits unto God, Hallelujah!
 4. With glad songs of heart and voice,
We shall everyone rejoice
At the marriage of the lambs, Hallelujah!
In the realms of glory bright,
Clad in robes of spotless white,
More than conquerors in the fight, Hallelujah!

JESUS CHRIST IS MADE TO ME

1. Jesus Christ is made to me, all I need, all I need,
He alone is all my plea, He is all need.

CHORUS

Wisdom, righteousness and pow'r, holiness for
 evermore,
 My redemption full and sure, He is all I need.

2. Jesus is my all in all, all I need, all I need
While He keeps, I cannot fall, He is all I need.
3. He redeemed me when He died, all in I need, all I
need,
I with Him am crucified, He is all I need.
4. To my saviour will I cleave, all I need, all I need
He will not His servant leave, He is all I need.
5. He's the treasure of my soul, all I need, all I need
He has cleansed and made me whole, he is all I need.
6. Glory, glory to the Lamb, all I need, all I need,
By His Spirit sealed I am, he is all I need.
7. Oh, the precious blood of Christ, all I need, all I need,
It's the perfect sacrifice, he is all I need.

LIVING FOR JESUS

1. Living for Jesus a life that is true,
Striving to please Him in all that I do,
Yielding Allegiance, glad-hearted and free,
This is the pathway of blessing for me.

CHORUS

- O Jesus Lord and Saviour,
I give myself to Thee;
For Thou, In Thine Atonement,
Didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other Master,
My heart shall be Thy throne,
My life I give, henceforth to live,
O, Christ for Thee alone.
2. Living for Jesus Who died in my place,
Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace,
Such love constrains me to answer His call,
Follow his leading and give Him my all.
 3. Living for Jesus wherever I am:
Doing each duty in His Holy Name,
Willing to suffer affliction or loss,
Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
 4. Living for Jesus through earth's little while,
My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,
Seeking the lost ones He died to redeem,
Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

ARE YOU WASH'D IN THE BLOOD

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?
Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

CHORUS

Are you wash'd..... in the blood.....
In the soul- cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as
snow?
Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be
white
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb ?
4. Lay aside the garments that are stain'd by sin
And be wash'd in the blood of the lamb.
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
O, be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

HIS FACE WILL OUTSHINE THEM ALL

1. There are faces dear that I hold in mem'ry,
Tho' I lost them long ago ;
But the face of One "altogether lovely,"
Is the fairest of all I know.

CHORUS

His face will outshine them all,
His face will outshine them all,
Glory to the Lamb, Hallelujah !
His face will outshine them all.

2. There were voices sweet over bethl'hem singing
When the Saviour Christ was born ;
And the golden harps of the angels ringing,
Broke the tidings that holy morn.
3. There are friendly hands unto me extended,
When I seem to miss my way ;
But His pierced hand, till the march is ended,
Leadeth up to the realms of day.
4. There are worldly things that attract the eye,
Beauty sights o'er land and sea ;
But when Jesus comes in the clouds of heaven,
O, what glory will dawn for me !

I LOVE JESUS

1. O Jesus, Jesus, dearest Lord !
For ever I will say,
For very love, Thy sacred name
A thousand times a day.

CHORUS

O Jesus, Lord, with me abide ;
I rest in Thee, whate'er betide ;
Thy gracious smile is my reward,
I love, I love Thee, Lord !

2. I love Thee so, I know not how
My transports to control ;
Thy love is like a burning fire
Within my very soul.
3. For Thou to me art all in all ---
My honour and my wealth,
My heart's desire, my body's strength,
My soul's eternal health.
4. Burn, burn, O, love, within my heart,
Burn fiercely night and day,
Till all the dross of earthly loves
Is burned and burned away.
5. O, light in darkness, joy in grief,
O, heav'n begun on earth ;
Jesus my love, my treasure, who
Can tell what Thou art worth !
6. What limit is there to this love ?
Thy flight, where with thou stay ?
Oh, no ! our Lord is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.

PROMISE OF THE FATHER

1. They were gathered in an upper chamber,
As commanded by the risen Lord,
And the promise of the Father
There they sought with one accord,
When the Holy Ghost from heav'n descended
Like a rushing wind and tongues of fire;
So, dear Lord, we seek Thy blessing,
Come with glory now our hearts inspire.

CHORUS

Let the fire fall, let the fire fall,
Let the fire from heaven fall.....
We are waiting and expecting,
Now in faith dear Lord, we call.....
Let the fire fall, let the fire fall,
On Thy promise we depend;
From the glory of Thy presence
Let the Pentecostal fire descend.

2. As Elijah we would raise the altar
For our testimony clear and true,
Christ the saviour, loving Healer,
Coming Lord, Baptizer too,
Ever-flowing grace and full salvation
For a ruined race Thy love has planned;
For this blessed revelation,
For Thy written word we dare to stand.
3. Tis the covenanted promise given,
To as many as the Lord shall call,
To the Fathers and their children,
To Thy people, one and all :
So rejoicing in Thy Word unfailing
We draw nigh in faith Thy power to know-
Come, O come, Thou burning Spirit,
Set our hearts with heav'nly fire aglow.
4. With a living coal from off Thy altar,
Touch our lips to swell Thy wondrous praise,
To extol Thee, bless, adore Thee,
And our songs of worship raise;
Let the cloud of glory now descending,
Fill our hearts with holy ecstasy,
Come in all Thy glorious fulness,
Blessed Holy Spirit, have Thy way.

SWEETER THAN ALL

1. Christ will me His aid afford
Never to fall, never to fall,
While I find my precious Lord,
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

CHORUS

- Jesus is now and ever will be
Sweeter than all the world to me,
Since I heard His loving call
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
2. I will follow all the way,
Hearing Him call, hearing Him call,
Finding Him from day to day,
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 3. Though a vessel I may be,
Broken and small, broken and small,
Yet His blessings fall on me,
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 4. When I reach the crystal sea,
Voices will call, voices will call,
But my Saviour's voice will be
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

OLD-TIME POWER

1. They were in an upper chamber,
They were all with one accord
When the Holy Ghost descended,
As was promised by our Lord,

CHORUS

O, Lord, send the pow'r just now;
O, Lord, send the pow'r just now;
O, Lord, send the pow'r just now;
And baptize ev'ry one.

2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n descended
With the sound of rushing wind ;
Tongues of fire came down upon them,
As the Lord said He would send.
3. Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was given
To our fathers who were true ;
This is promised to believers,
And we all may have it too.

SEND THE FIRE

1. Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
Thy blood-bought gift to-day we claim,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
Look down and see this waiting host,
Give us the promised Holy Ghost,
We want another Pentecost,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
2. God of Elijah, hear our cry,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
He'll make us fit to live or die,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
To burn up ev'ry trace of sin,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now begin,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
3. Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
The fire will meet our ev'ry need,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
For strength to ever do the right,
For grace to conquer in the fight,
For pow'r to walk the world in white,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
4. To make our weak hearts strong and brave,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
To live a dying world to save,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
Oh, see us on Thy altar lay
Our lives, our all this very day,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

HE ABIDES

1. I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the pilgrim way,
For the hand of God in all my life I see,
And the reason of my bliss,
Yes, the secret all is this ;
That the Comforter abides with me.

CHORUS

He abides.....He abides.....
Hallelujah, He abides with me !
I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the narrow way,
For the Comforter abides with me.

2. Once my heart was full of sin,
Once I had no peace within,
Till I heard how Jesus died upon the tree :
Then I fell down at His feet,
And there came a peace so sweet,
Now the Comforter abides with me.
3. He is with me everywhere,
And He knows my every care,
I'm as happy as a bird and just as free ;
For the Spirit has control,
Jesus satisfies my soul,
Since the Comforter abides with me.
4. There's no thirsting for the things
Of the world — they' ve taken wings ;
Long ago I gave them up, and instantly,
All my night was turned to day,
All my burdens rolled away,
Now the Comforter abides with me.

BE READY WHEN THE BRIDEGROOM COMES

1. Will our lamps be filled and ready,
When the Bridegroom comes?
And our lights be clear and steady,
When the Bridegroom comes?
In the night.....that solemn night.....
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?

CHORUS

Oh, be ready! Oh, be ready!
Oh, be ready when the Bridegroom comes!
Oh, be ready! Oh, be ready!
Oh, be ready when the Bridegroom comes!

2. Shall we hear a welcome sounding,
When the Bridegroom comes?
And a shout of joy resounding
When the Bridegroom comes?
In the night..... that solemn night.....
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?
3. Don't delay our preparation
Till the Bridegroom comes;
Lest there be separation,
When the Bridegroom comes?
In the night..... that solemn night.....
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?
4. It may be a time of sorrow,
When the Bridegroom comes,
If our oil we hope to borrow
When the Bridegroom comes?
In the night..... that solemn night.....
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?
5. Oh, there'll be a glorious meeting,
When the Bridegroom comes;
And a hallelujah greeting
When the Bridegroom comes?
In the night..... that solemn night.....
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?

SAVIOUR MORE THAN LIFE

1. Saviour more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied,
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

CHORUS

Every day, every hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing power,
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord to Thee.

2. Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray
I can never, never lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.

I SURRENDER ALL

1. All to Jesus I surrender,
All to Him I freely give:
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

CHORUS

I surrender all.....
I surrender all.....
All to Thee, my blessed savior,
I surrender all.

2. All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow;
Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
Take me, Jesus, take me now.
3. All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me free! the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.
4. All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.
5. All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to Him name!

1. It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
My Jesus, Saviour; yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
Know more and more.
2. It passeth telling, that dear Love of Thine,
My Jesus, Saviour; yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners far and near,
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
And love beget.
3. It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,
My Jesus, Saviour; yet this heart of mine
Would sing that love, so rich, so full, so free,
Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,
Nigh unto God.
4. But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
The fulness of Thy love, while here below,
My empty vessel I may freely bring:
O Thou, Who art of love the living spring,
My vessel fill.
5. I am an empty vessel-not one thought
Or look of love, I ever to Thee brought;
Yet I may come and come again to Thee,
With this, the empty sinner's only plea-
Thou lovest me.
6. Oh, fill me, Jesus Saviour, with thy love!
Lead, lead me to the living fount above;
Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
But unto Thee.
7. And when my Jesus, face to face, I see,
When at His lofty throne I bow the knee,
Then of His love in all its breadth and length,
It's height and depth, its everlasting strength,
My soul shall sing.

JESUS IS COMING SOON

1. The morning breaks, 'tis bright and clear,
The shadows of the night are flying swift away;
A stirring cry salutes the ear:
Jesus is coming soon.

CHORUS

The songs of jubilee,
It sweeps o'er land and sea;
With thousand voices strong
The chorus speeds along-
One word of hope and cheer:
The kingdom now is near,
Jesus is coming soon.

2. By form and creed are millions bound,
But God hath sent the Word to loose the iron band-
Deliv'rance dawns with this glad sound:
Jesus is coming soon.
3. Salvation nears-the saints arise,
And from the sleep of death the
Slumb'ring nations wake;
We too shall mount the starry skies,
Jesus is coming soon.
4. Our glorious King is coming soon-
It may be darkest night, it may be morn or noon;
In glory then His saints will reign,
Jesus is coming soon.

NONE BUT CHRIST

1. Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,
And found in Thee alone,
The peace, the joy I sought so long,
The bliss till now unknown.

CHORUS

Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me;
There's love, and life, and lasting joy,
Lord Jesus, found in Thee.

2. I sighed for rest and happiness,
I yearned for them, not Thee;
But while I passed my Saviour by,
His love laid hold on me.
3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,
But ah! the waters failed;
E'en as I stooped to drink they'd fled,
And mocked me as I wailed.
4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,
But never wept for Thee,
Till grace the sightless eyes received,
Thy loveliness to see.

ADORATION

1. He keeps me daily from all care –
He keeps me ever true,
Ever, ever,
He keeps me ever true.

CHORUS

I never will doubt my Lord any more
I never will doubt His love ;
Never, never,
I never will doubt His love.

2. He give me all I ask and think –
He every need supplies ;
Every, every,
He every need supplies.
3. He cast my sins behind His back –
He all my sins, forgave ;
All sins, all sins,
He all my sins, forgave.
4. He gives me power to hate all sin --
He gives me power all day ;
Power, power,
He gives me power all day.
5. What a wondrous God I have –
What a wondrous love ;
Wonder, wonder,
What a wondrous love !

I'M GOING THROUGH

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light
That shines on my pathway so clearly, so bright!
I've bade the world and its follies adieu,
And now with my Saviour I mean to go through.

CHORUS

I'm going through, I'm going through,
I'll pay the price, whatever others do;
I'll take the way with the Lord's despised few
I'm going through, Jesus, I'm going through.

2. Many once started to run in this race,
But with our Redeemer they could not keep pace;
Others accepted because it was new
But not very many seem bound to go through.
3. Let me but follow my Lord all alone
And have for my pillow, like Jacob, a stone,
Rather than vain worldly pleasures pursue,
Than turn from this pathway and fail to go through.
4. Come then, my brethren, and walk in this way
That leads to the Kingdom of eternal day;
Turn from your idols and join with the few,
Start in with your Saviour, and keep going through.

MORE LOVE TO THEE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee,
More love to Thee!
2. Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be;
More love O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee,
More love to Thee!
3. Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This is be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee,
More love to Thee!

JESUS LEAD ME UP THE MOUNTAIN

1. Jesus, lead me up the mountain,
Where the whitest robes are seen,
Where the saints can see the fountain,
Where the pure are keeping clean.

CHORUS

Bring me higher up the mountain,
Into fellowship with Thee,
In Thy light I see the fountain,
And the blood that cleanseth me.

2. Higher up, where light increases,
Rich above all earthly good,
Where the life of singing ceases,
Where the Spirit comes in flood.
3. Bring me higher, nothing dreading
In the race that has to stop,
In Thy footsteps keep me treading,
Give me strength to reach the top.
4. Make me better, make me purer,
Keep me where the fire refines,
Where the breath of God is sweeter,
Where the brightest glory shines.

1. O, my redeemer, what a Friend Thou art to me
O, what a refuge I have found in Thee;
When the way was dreary, and my heart was sore
oppressed,
Twas Thy voice that lulled me to a calm sweet rest.

Nearer, draw nearer, till my soul is lost in Thee
Nearer, draw nearer, blessed Lord to me!

2. When in their beauty, stars unveil their silver light
Then, O my Saviour, give me songs at night,
Songs of yonder mansions, where the dear ones gone
before,
Sing Thy praise for ever on that peaceful shore.
3. Jesus, my Saviour, when the last deep shadows fall,
When in the silence, I shall hear Thy call,
In Thine arms, reposing , let me breathe my life away
And awake triumphant in eternal day.

THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL

1. Cleared from all my sin, my condemnation gone,
Waves of gladness o'er my spirit roll;
Holding sweet communion with my new-found Lord,
There is glory, glory in my soul

CHORUS

There is glory, glory, in my soul today,
Wondrous glory, glory all along the way,
Heaven's holiest blessings o'er my spirit roll,
There is glory, glory in my soul.

2. As we walk together in the pilgrim way
In a fellowship of love divine,
Faith and hope grow brighter with each new-born
day;
There is glory in this soul of mine!
3. Peace that passeth telling now heart doth know,
And my life is full of joy and song;
Heaven's purest pleasures thrill me as I go,
And my soul is happy all day long.
4. I can rest securely on His faithful Word
As I journey in the narrow way,
And be happy in the love of my dear Lord
Who with glory fills my soul each day.

THE HOME OVER THERE

1. Oh, think of the Home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

CHORUS

Over there...over there.....
Oh, think of the Home over there!
Over there..... over there, over there;
Oh, think of the Home over there!

2. Oh, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home, in the palace of God.
3. My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
4. I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

I'VE BELIEVED THE TRUE REPORT

1. I've believed the true report,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
I have passed the outer court,
O, glory be to God!
I am all on Jesus' side,
On the altar sanctified,
To the world and sin I've died,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

CHORUS

Hallelu...jah! Hallelu...jah!
I have passed the riven veil, where the
Glories never fail,
Hallelu...jah! Hallelu...jah!
I am living in the presence of the King.

2. I'm a king and priest to God,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
By the cleansing of the blood,
O glory be to God!
By the Spirit's power and light,
I am living day and night,
In the holiest place so bright,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
3. I'm within the holiest pale,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
I have passed the inner veil,
O glory be to God!
I am sanctified to God
By the power of the blood:
Now the Lord is my abode,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

WERE YOU THERE?

1. Were you there,
When they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Sometimes it causes me
To tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there,
When they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Sometimes it causes me
To tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
3. Were you there,
When they pierced Him on His side?
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Sometimes it causes me
To tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when pierced Him on His side?
4. Were you there,
When the sun refused to shine?
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Sometimes it causes me
To tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
5. Were you there,
When they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Sometimes it causes me
To tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
6. Were you there,
When He rose up from the dead?
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! now I shout
For glory, glory, glory;
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

DRAW ME NEARER

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

CHORUS

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To Thy precious bleeding side.

2. 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.
3. Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee my God,
I commune as friend with friend.
4. 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.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at me 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 pray'r
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
The joy I feel, the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God, my Saviour, shows his face,
And gladly take my station there
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r,
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 ev'ry care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r

STEP BY STEP HE WILL LEAD ME

1. I need not ask what time will bring
While to my Saviour's hand I cling;
A song of trust my soul can sing,
For step by step He will lead me.

CHORUS

Step by step to the glory-land,
My Saviour guides with a loving hand;
I go to dwell with the blood-washed band,
And step by step He will lead me.

2. I need not fear, though dark the way,
For Jesus close to me doth stay;
Until the dawn of perfect day,
Still step by step He will lead me.
3. Oft on my path falls golden light,
And blooming flowers greet my sight;
My Saviour's love makes all scenes bright,
And step by step He will lead me.
4. I shall not have to go alone
From earth into the realms unknown;
My Lord doth ne'er forsake His own,
And step by step He will lead me.

PRECIOUS BLOOD

1. Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Shed on Calvary;
Shed for rebels, shed for sinners,
Shed for Thee!

CHORUS

Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Ever flowing free;
Oh, believe it, oh, receive it,
Tis for thee.

2. Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Let it make thee whole,
Let it flow in mighty cleansing
O'er thy soul.
3. Though thy sins are red like crimson,
Deep in scarlet glow,
Jesus' precious blood shall wash thee
White as snow.
4. Precious blood that hath redeemed us!
All the price is paid!
Perfect pardon now is offered,
Peace is made.
5. Now, the holiest, with boldness
We may enter in;
For the open fountain cleanseth
From all sin.
6. Precious blood, by this we conquer,
In the fiercest fight,
Sin and Satan overcoming
By its might.
7. Precious blood, whose full atonement,
Makes us nigh to God!
Precious blood, our way of glory,
Praise and laud!

WEDDING HYMN

1. Bless, O Lord, our Saviour dear,
These Thy children waiting here
For Thy blessing; make their union
Firmly held in Thy communion;
Bless them Lord, Thy children dear.
2. Keep them soul and body one,
One in Thee and for Thee won;
Keep them when the angel fallen,
Tries to break away this union,
Till their work on earth is done.
3. Thine they are and keep them Thine,
Always Thine with love divine,
Safe, O Saviour, in Thy bosom,
Free from harm and evil loathsome,
Help them daily for Thee shine.
4. While on earth they plod their way,
Walk beside them day by day;
Guide them, guard them, draw them nearer
Unto Thee, O loving Saviour,
Ev'ry hour, O Lord, we pray.
5. Bless them now and bless them ev'r
With Thy grace and mercies rare,
That their lives they live united
Always, Lord, in Thee delighted,
Casting on Thee ev'ry care.
6. And at last, their labour o'er,
Pass they through Thy kingdom's door,
How they'll love to meet their Bridegroom,
Freed from every care and gloom!
Till then, bless them more and more.

HIGHER GROUND

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

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heaven's table land;
Where love and joy and light abound,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

2. My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Tho' some may dwell where these abound
My pray'r, my aim, is higher ground.
3. I want to live above the world,
Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.
4. I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray, till heav'n I've found
Lord, lead me on to higher ground.
5. Beyond the mist I fain would rise
To rest beneath unclouded skies
Above earth's turmoil peace is found
By those who dwell on higher ground.

I WILL PASS OVER YOU

1. Christ our Redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all His due;
Sprinkle your soul with the blood of the Lamb
And I will pass, will pass over you,

CHORUS

- When I see the blood, when I see the blood,
When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass over you.
2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus will save!
All He has promised, that He will do;
Wash in the foundation opened for sin,
And I will pass, will pass over you.
 3. Judgment is coming, all will be there,
Each one receiving justly his due;
Hide in the saving, sin-cleansed blood,
And I will pass, will pass over you.
 4. Oh, great compassion! O boundless love!
O loving kindness, faithful and true!
Find peace and shelter under the blood.
And I will pass, will pass over you.

THE HEALING WATERS

1. Oh, the joy of sins forgiv'n
Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know,
Oh, the peace akin to heav'n
Where the healing waters flow.

CHORUS

Where the heal.....ing waters flow
Where the joys.....celestial glow,
Oh, there's peace..... and rest and love
Where the heal.....ing waters flow!

2. Now with Jesus crucified,
At His feet I'm resting low;
Let me evermore abide
Where the healing waters flow.
3. Oh, this precious perfect love!
How it keeps the heart aglow,
Streaming from the fount above,
Where the healing waters flow.
4. Oh, to lean on Jesus' breast,
While the tempests come and go!
Here is blessed peace and rest
Where the healing waters flow.
5. Cleans'd from ev'ry sin and stain,
Whiter than the driven snow,
Now I sing my sweet refrain,
Where the healing waters flow.

WHITER THAN SNOW

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down ev'ry idol, cast out ev'ry foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself and whatever I know,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
4. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st,
No,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

LORD, I BELIEVE

1. When sorrow and storms are besetting my track,
And Satan is whispering, "You'd better turn back,"
How oft I have proved it, though dark be the way,
A little believing drives clouds all away.

CHORUS

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe!
Saviour, raise my faith in Thee,
Till it can move a mountain;
Lord, I believe, Lord I believe!
All my doubts are buried in the fountain!

2. How easy when sailing the sea in a calm,
To trust in the strength of Jehovah's great arm;
But somehow I find when the waves swamp the boat,
It takes some believing to keep things afloat!
3. "I'll stand to the end", I have heard people say,
"I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run away,"
But when by temptation so fiercely assailed,
They left off believing, and terribly failed.
4. And others there are full of courage and zeal,
Who go to the battle like warriors of steel;
But right in the heat of the conflict with sin,
Instead of believing they faint and give in.
5. Then let us remember in running this race,
That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace;
And when all around us seems dark as the night,
We'll keep on believing, and win in the fight.

FAIREST OF ALL

1. Fairest of all the earth beside,
Chiefest of all unto Thy Bride
Fulness divine in Thee I see,

CHORUS

That man on Calvary,
He won my heart from me
He died to set me free,
Blest man of Calvary.

2. Drinking a dire and dreadful cup,
Crucified Jesus lifted up;
Bearing our guilt and misery,
Sorrowful Man of Calvary.
3. Granting the sinner life and peace,
Granting the captive sweet release,
Shedding His blood to make us free,
Merciful Man of Calvary.
4. Giving the gifts obtained for men,
Pouring out love beyond our ken;
Giving us spotless purity,
Bountiful Man of Calvary.
5. Comfort of all my earthly way,
Jesus I'll meet Thee some sweet day;
Center of glory Thee I'll see;
Wonderful Man of Calvary.
6. Gathered with Thee eternally
Sharing Thy love by glassy sea;
Like thee for ever I shall be,
Glorified Man of Calvary.

YOU LOOKING FOR THE FULNESS?

1. Are you looking for the fulness of the blessing of the
Lord?
In your heart and life to-day?
Claim the promise of your Father, come according to
His Word,
In the blessed old time way.

CHORUS

He will fill your heart to-day to overflowing,
As the Lord commandeth you,
Bring your vessels, not a few;
He will fill your heart to-day to overflowing
With the Holy Ghost and pow'r.

2. Bring your empty earthen vessels, clean thro' Jesus'
precious blood,
Come, ye needy, one and all;
And in human consecration wait before the throne
Of God,
Till the Holy Ghost shall fall.
3. Like the cruse of oil unfailing is His grace for
ever-more
And His love unchanging still;
And according to His promise with the Holy Ghost
and pow'r
He will ev'ry vessel fill.

FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS

1. A Friend of Jesus, Oh, what bliss,
That one so weak as I
Should ever have a Friend like this
To lead me to the sky.

CHORUS

Friendship with Jesus,
Fellowship divine;
Oh, what blessed sweet communion,
Jesus is a Friend of mine.

2. A Friend when other friendships cease,
A Friend when others fail;
A Friend Who gives me joy and peace,
A Friend Who will prevail.
3. A Friend to lead me in the dark,
A Friend who knows the way,
A Friend to steer my weak, frail bark,
A Friend my debts to pay.
4. A Friend when sickness lays me low,
A Friend when death draws near,
A Friend as thro' the vale I go,
A Friend to help and cheer.
5. A Friend when life's rough voyage is o'er,
A Friend when death is past;
A Friend to greet on heaven's shore,
A Friend when home at last.

IN LOVING KINDNESS JESUS CAME

1. In loving kindness Jesus came,
My soul in mercy to reclaim,
And from the depths of sin and shame,
Thro' grace He lifted me.

CHORUS

From sinking sands He lifted me,
With His own hands He lifted me,
From shades of night to planes of light,
Oh, praise His name, He lifted me.

2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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.

LIVING WHERE THE HEALING WATERS FLOW

1. I've cast my heavy burdens down on Canaan's happy
shore,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;
I'll wander in the wilderness of doubt and sin no
more,
I'm living where the healing waters flow.

CHORUS

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;
Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore,
I'm living where the healing waters flow.

2. With Israel's trusting children I'm rejoicing on my
way,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;
The cloudy, fiery pillar is my guiding light to-day,
I'm living where the healing waters flow.
3. My hung'ring soul is satisfied with manna from
above,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;
No more I thirst, the Rock I've found, that Fount of
endless love,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;
4. I'm singing "Hallelujah", safely anchored is my soul,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;
I'm resting on His promises; the blood has made me
whole,
I'm living where the healing waters flow;

HE HIDETH MY SOUL

1. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Saviour to me,
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasures I see.

CHORUS

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand.

2. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away,
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved
He given me strength as my day.
3. 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.
4. 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.

THERE IS JOY IN SERVING JESUS

1. There is joy in serving Jesus
As I journey on my way,
Joy that fills the heart with praises,
Ev'ry hour and ev'ry day.

CHORUS

There is Joy, Joy,
Joy in serving Jesus,
Joy that throbs within my heart;
Ev'ry moment, ev'ry hour.
As I draw upon his pow'r,
There is Joy, Joy,
Joy that never depart.

2. There is joy in serving Jesus,
Joy those triumphs over pain;
Fills my soul with heaven's music,
Till I join the glad refrain.
3. There is joy in serving Jesus,
As I walk alone with God;
'Tis the joy of Christ, my Savior,
Who the path of suffering trod.
4. There is joy in serving Jesus,
Joy amid the darkest night,
For I've learned the wonders secret,
And I'm walking in the light.

JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY

1. Isthere a heart is waiting ,
Longing for pardon today?
Hear the glad message proclaiming,
Jesus is passing this way.

CHORUS

Jesus is passing this way
This way to-day
Jesus is passing this way
Is passing this way to-day.

2. Is there a heart that has wandered?
Come with thy burden today!
Mercy is tenderly pleading.
Jesus is passing this way.

3. Is there a heart that is broken,
Weary and sighing for rest ?
Come to the arms of thy Saviour,
Pillow thy head on his breast.

4. Come to thy only Redeemer,
Come to his infinite love;
Come to the gate that is leading
Homeward to mansions above.

THE MARRIAGE SUPPER

1. In the soul's bright home, beyond the sky,
In the land where the ransomed never die,
There will be a royal banquet by and by.
'Tis the great marriage supper of the Lamb.

CHORUS

Are you going to be there,
Are you going to be there,
At the great marriage supper of the Lamb ?
With your wedding garment on,
Will you meet the loved ones gone ?
At the great marriage supper of the Lamb ?

2. Oh, the Bride shall shine in bright array,
With her tears all forever wiped away ---
There will be a great rejoicing on that day.
At the great marriage supper of the lamb.
3. From all sin for ever more released,
They will come from the west and the east
For all nations will be gathered at the feast,
At the great marriage supper of the Lamb.
4. We shall praise him by the crystal tide,
When the Lamb that was slain is glorified,
At the glorious Church of God shall be the Bride,
At the great marriage supper of the Lamb.

WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY

1. Where will you spend eternity ?
The question comes to you and me,
Tell me, what shall your answer be ?
Where will you spend eternity?
Eternity ! Eternity !
Where will you spend eternity ?

2. Many are choosing Christ today
Turning from all their sins away :
Heav'n shall their happy portion be,
Where will you spend eternity?
Eternity ! Eternity !
Where will you spend eternity ?

3. Leaving the strait and narrow way
Going the downward road today,
Sad will their final ending be,
Lost thro' a long Eternity !
Eternity ! Eternity !
Lost thro' a long Eternity !

4. Repent, believe, this very hour,
Trust in the savior's grace and power,
Then will your joyous answer be,
Saved thro' a long eternity !
Eternity ! Eternity !
Saved thro' a long eternity.

SAVED TO THE UTTERMOST

1. Saved to the uttermost ; I am the lord's;
Jesus my savior salvation affords;
Give me His sprit a witness within
Whisp'ring of pardon and saving from sin.

CHORUS

Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost;
Saved, saved by power divine;
Saved, saved I'am saved to the uttermost;
Jesus the savior is mine.

2. Saved to the uttermost, Jesus is near;
Keeping me safely, He casteth out fear;
Trusting His promises how I am blest;
Leaning upon Him, how sweet is my rest.
3. Saved to the uttermost: this I can say,
" Once all was darkness, but now it is day."
Beautiful vision of glory I see;
Jesus in brightness revealed unto me.
4. Saved to the uttermost; cheerfully sing,
Loud hallelujahs to Jesus my King;
Ransomed and Pardoned, redeemed by His blood,
Cleansed from unrighteousness', glory to God.

THE COMFORTER HAS COME

1. O spread the tidings round, wher-ev-er man is found,
Wher-ev-er human hearts and human woes abound;
Let ev'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound;
The Comforter has come!

CHORUS

- The Comforter has come! The Comforter has come!
The Holy Ghost from heaven, the Father's promise
given,
O spread the tidings 'round, wher-ev-er man is found,
The Comforter has come!
2. The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at
last,
And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills the day advance fast,
The Comforter has come !
 3. Lo, the great king of kings, with healing in his wings,
To ev'ry captive soul a full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant cells the song of triumph rings,
The Comforter has come!
 4. O boundless love divine! How shall this tongue of
mine
To wondering mortals tell the matchless grace divine!
That I, a child of hell, should in his image shine,
The Comforter has come.

WHEN I GET HOME

1. I shall wear a golden crown,
When I get home;
I shall lay my burdens down,
When I get home;
Clad in robes of glory,
I shall sing the story
Of the Lamb Who bought me,
When I get home.

CHORUS

{When I get home,
When I get home, (REPEAT)
All sorrows will be over
When I get home.}

2. All the darkness will be past,
When I get home;
I shall see the light at last,
When I get home;
Light from heaven streaming,
O'er my pathway beaming,
Ever guides me onward,
Till I get home.

3. I shall see my Saviour's face,
When I get home!
Sing again of saving grace,
When I get home;
I shall stand before him,
Gladly I'll adore him,
Ever to be with him,
When I get home.

TELL IT TO JESUS

1. Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted?
Till it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
Are you grieving over joys depart?
Tell it Jesus alone.

CHORUS

Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,
He is a friend that's well known;
You have no other such a Friend or Brother,
Tell it Jesus alone.

2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
Have you sins that to Jesus.
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus alone.
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
Are you anxious what shall be to-morrow?
Tell it to Jesus alone.
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus.
For Christ's coming Kingdom are sighing?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

THERE IS A SAVIOUR

1. There is a Saviour, He's pleading in glory,
A dear, loving Saviour though earth's friends be few;
And now He is watching in tenderness o'er you,
And Oh! that this Saviour were your Saviour too!

CHORUS

For you He is praying,
For you He is praying,
For you He is praying,
He's praying for you.

2. There is a Father, to us He has given,
A hope for eternity blessed and true;
And soon he will call us to meet him in heaven;
But Oh! may he lead you to go with us too.
3. Robes there are resplendent in whiteness,
Awaiting in glory our wondering view;
Oh! when we receive them all shinning in brightness,
Dear friend, could we see you receiving one too?
4. There is a peace, it is calm as a river,
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;
Our Saviour alone is its Author and Giver,
And Oh! could we know it was given to you?
5. When Jesus has found you, tel others the story,
That the loving Saviour is your Saviour too;
Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory;
And prayer will be answered, 'twas answered for you.

POWER IN THE BLOOD

1. Would you be free from your burden of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you o'er the evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

CHORUS

There is power, power, wonder-working power,
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder-working power,
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful power in the blood.
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin stain are lost in its life-giving flow,
There's wonderful power in the blood.
4. Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

JESUS IS COMING, HALLELUJAH!

1. We have heard the joyful news of our returning Lord,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!

Now on all the earth abroad the latter rain is poured;
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!

CHORUS

Yes, Jesus is coming, coming again,
Coming in glory, coming to reign;
Let the "little flock" rejoice and sing the glad refrain,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!

2. We have seen the signs fulfilling ev'ry passing year,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!
Tho' the hearts of sinful men are failing them for fear,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!

3. Let us bear the joyful news o'er oceans surging main,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!
That the mighty King of kings is coming back again,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!

4. Speed, O speed Thee on Thy way, Thou blessed Prince
of Peace!
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!
When the golden morn shall break that brings from
death release,
Jesus is coming, Hallelujah!

LOVED WITH EVERLASTING LOVE

1. Loved with everlasting love,
Led by grace that love to know,
Spirit breathing from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so.
Oh, this full and perfect peace!
Oh, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am his, and he is mine.

CHORUS

In a love which cannot cease,
I am his, and he is mine.

2. Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is sweeter green!
Something lives in every time
Christless eyes have never seen;
Birds with gladder songs o'reflow,
Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know,
I am his, and he is mine.

CHORUS

Since I know, as now I know,
I am his, and he is mine.

3. Things that once were wild arms
Cannot now disturb my rest'
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast,
Oh, to lie for ever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While he whispers in my ear –
I am his, he is mine!

CHORUS

While he whispers in my ear-
I am his, he is mine!

4. His for ever, only his;
Who the Lord, and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline!
But, while God and I shall be,
I am his, and he is mine.

CHORUS

But, while God and I shall be,
I am his, and he is mine.

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS

Leaning.....leaning.....
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

2. Oh, how sweet to walk, in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHANNELS ONLY

1. How I praise thee, precious Saviour,
That Thy love laid hold of me;
Thou has sav'd and cleans'd and filled me,
That I might Thy channel be.

CHORUS

Channels only, blessed Master,
But with all Thy wondrous power,
Flowing through us, Thou canst use us
Every day and every hour.

2. Just a channel, full of blessing
To the thirsty hearts around;
To tell out Thy full salvation,
All Thy loving message sound.
3. Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,
A clean vessel in Thine hand;
With no pow'r but as Thou givest,
Graciously with each command.
4. Witnessing Thy power to save me,
Setting free from self and sin;
Thou halt bought me to possess me,
In Thy fulness, Lord, come in.
5. Jesus fill now with Thy spirit,
Hearts that full surrender know;
That the streams of living water
From our inner man may flow.

LEAVE IT THERE

1. When the world from you withholds of its silver and its
gold,
And you have to get along with meagre fare,
Just remember, in His Word how He feeds the little bird;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS

Leave it there.....leave it there.....
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there;
If you trust and never doubt, He will surely bring
you out;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

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

3. When your enemies assail and your heart begins to fail,
Don't forget that God in heaven answers pray'r;
He will make a way for you and will lead you safely thro';
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is stealing on,
And your body bends beneath the weight of care
He will never leave you then, He'll go with you to the end;
Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

NO DISAPPOINTMENT IN HEAVEN

1. There is no disappointment in heaven,
No weariness, sorrow or pain,
No hearts that are bleeding and broken,
No song without vital refrain.
The clouds on our earthly horizon,
Will never appear in the sky;
For all will be sunshine and gladness,
With never a sob nor a sigh.

CHORUS

- I long for that beautiful City,
My Lord has prepared for his own,
Where all the elect of the races,
Sing glory around the bright throne.
Sometimes I grow home-sick for Heaven,
And the glories I there shall behold,
What a joy will be,
When my Saviour I see,
In the beautiful City of gold!
2. We'll never pay rent for our mansion,
The taxes will never come due,
Our garments will never grow thread-bare,
For all will be fadeless and new.
We'll never feel hungry or thirsty,
Nor languish in poverty there;
For all the rich bounties of heaven,
His sanctified children shall share.
 3. There'll never be mourning in heaven
No funerals parade in the sky,
No graves on the hillside of glory,
For there we shall never more die.
The old will be young there for ever,
Transformed in a moment of time;
Immortal we'll shine in his likeness,
The stars and the sun to outshine.

TRUST AND OBEY

- 1 When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

CHORUS

Trust and obey ; for there's no other way,
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

- 2 Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away ;
Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.
- 3 Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.
- 4 But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows
Are for them who will trust and obey.
- 5 Then in fellowship sweet,
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

'TIS BURNING IN MY SOUL

1. God sent his mighty power to this poor, sinful heart,
To keep me ev'ry hour, and needful grace impart:
And since his Spirit came, to take supreme control,
The love-enkindled flame is burning in my soul.

CHORUS

'Tis burning in my soul,
'Tis burning in my soul;
The fire of Heavenly love is burning in my soul.
The Holy Spirit came,
All glory to his name,
The fire of Heavenly love is burning in my soul.

2. Before the cross I bow, upon the alter lay
A willing offering now, my all from day to day,
My Saviour paid the price, my name He sweetly calls,
Upon the sacrifice the fire from Heaven falls.
3. No good that I have done, his promise I embrace,
Accepted in the son, he saves me by his grace,
All glory be to God! Let Hallelujahs roll;
His love is shed abroad, the fire in my soul.

NO REPUTATION

1. No reputation, with Jesus I go,
Willingly, cheerfully, my life to sow;
Sow to the Spirit, in faith lay it down,
Strive for the mastery, hope for the crown.
2. No reputation, if Jesus had none,
Why should I murmur, the suffering shun,
Why from the cross should I seek for release?
I must diminish, for him to increase.
3. No, reputation, but with Him I crave,
Glory immortal, beyond the dark grave;
Honor and glory, which never can fade,
Scorners are silent, there's none to upbraid.
4. No reputation, and unrecognized,
Misunderstood, and by worldlings despised;
God understands me- this thought will suffice,
Bearing the cross, I should ever rejoice.
5. No reputation, with Him I am content,
Laying my life down, to spend and be spent;
Living or dying, I will not refrain,
God cannot lie, I shall take it again.

THE BREAKING OF THE DAY

1. 'Tis almost time for the Lord to come,
I hear the people say;
The Jews return to promised land,
It must be the breaking of the day.

CHORUS

O, it must be the breaking of the day!
O, it must be the breaking of the day!
The night is almost gone, the day is coming on;
O, it must be the breaking of the day!

2. The signs foretold in the sun and moon,
In earth and sea and sky,
A sword unsheathed on all mankind,
The coming of the Master is draweth nigh.
3. The time has come to the waiting Church
To cast her pride away,
With girded loins and burning lamps,
To look for the breaking of the day.
4. When evil men wax worse and worse,
Shall there be faith on earth?
Immodest folk, and scoffers bold.
They ask for the judgments on the earth.
5. Go quickly out in the streets and lanes
And in the broad high way,
And call the maim'd, the halt and blind
To be ready for the breaking of the day.

JESUS IS THE SAME

1. Oh, how sweet the glorious message, simple faith may
claim;

Yesterday to-day for ever, Jesus is the same,
Still He loves to save the sinful, heal the sick and Lame;
Cheer the mourner, still the tempest; glory to His name

CHORUS

Yesterday, to-day forever, Jesus is the same,
All may change, but Jesus never,
Glory to His name (3 times)
All may change, but Jesus never, glory to His name.

2. He Who was the Friend of sinners, seeks the lost one now;
Sinners come and at His foot-stool, penitently bow;
He Who said, “ I’ll not condemn thee, go and sin no more”
Speak to thee that word of pardon, as in the days of Yore.
3. Oft on earth, he healed the sufferer by His mighty hand;
Still our sicknesses, and sorrows go at His command.
He Who gave His healing virtue to a women’s touch,
To the faith that claims His fullness, still will give as
much.
4. As of old He walked to Emmaus, with them to abide,
So through all life’s way, He walketh, ever near our side
Soon again we shall behold Him, hasten, Lord the day!
But ‘twill still be, “this same Jesus”, as He went away.

THIS IS LIKE HEAVEN TO ME

1. We find many people who can't understand,
Why we are so happy and free;
We've crossed over Jordan to Canaan's fair land,
And this is like heaven to me.

CHORUS

Oh, this is like heaven to me,
Yes, this is like heaven to me,
I've cross'd over Jordan to Canaan's fair land,
And this is like heaven to me.

2. So when we are happy, we sing and we shout,
Some don't understand us I see;
We're fill'd with the spirit, there isn't a doubt,
And this is like heaven to me.
3. We've heard the sweet music, the heavenly chord,
From glory land over the sea;
A soul-thrilling message from Jesus our Lord,
And this is like heaven to me.
4. We're looking for Jesus with glory to come,
'Tis Jesus Who died on the tree;
A cloud of bright angels to carry me Home,
Oh, that will be heaven to me.

CHORUS: (To be sung after the fourth verse)

Oh, that will be heaven to me,
Yes, that will be heaven to me,
A cloud of bright angles to carry me Home,
Yes, that will be heaven to me.

I'M GLAD I COUNTED THE COST

1. When first I started to seek the Lord,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
I fully measured to Jesus' word,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

CHORUS

I h've paid the price and obtained the prize,
He saved my soul that was lost;
And now my treasures are in the skies;
I'm glad I counted the cost.

2. I laid my sorrows at Jesus' feet,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And now I've pleasures, so pure and sweet,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
3. I've bid farewell to this world of sin,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
Yes, now my Jesus abides within,
I'm glad I counted the cost.
4. Although the trials seem hard to bear,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
I now my burdens with Jesus to share;
I'm glad I counted the cost.
5. 'Twill not be long till the Lord shall come,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And bear my soul to that heav'nly Home,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

JESUS IS MINE

1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Jesus is mine!
Break every worldly tie, Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness, earth has no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul away, Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay, Jesus is mine!
Perishing things of clay, born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away, Jesus is mine!
3. Farewell ye dreams of night, Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light, Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tired, left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied, Jesus is mine!
4. Farewell mortality, Jesus is mine!
Welcome eternity, Jesus is mine!
Welcome, o loved and blest, welcome sweet scenes
of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Jesus is mine!

THE HEAVENLY CITY

1. I know of a beautiful City,
Far away in the Kingdom of God;
I have read how its walls are of jasper,
How its streets are all golden and broad.

CHORUS

Oh, what glory awaits me up there,
In that beautiful City of rest,
I shall see the great King in his beauty
In that glorified Land of the blest.

2. In the midst of the street is life's river,
Clear as crystal and fair to behold;
There no sin ever enters to sever,
The inhabitants never grow old.
3. There are white robes reserved for the righteous,
And bright crowns which the glorified wear;
We'll be changed to His image supernal,
And His glory eternally share.
4. There we'll sing the new song of the righteous,
As we gather around the bright throne;
Oh, the Son will rejoice with the Father,
And His Bride, He'll eternally own.

IF CHRIST SHOULD COME TO-NIGHT?

1. If our Lord should come to-night,
With the bright angelic host,
Would He find you in His vineyard,
Every servant at his post?
Thro' the precious, cleansing blood,
Are your garments clean and white,
Are you dwelling in the light,
Should our Lord appear to -night?

CHORUS

Are you watching, are you waiting,
In the raiment pure and white?
Would you joy at His appearing,
If our Lord should come to -night?

2. If our Lord should come to-night
Come as King and Judge of all;
Are there any here assembled
Who would tremble as His call?
Is there one, Oh, is there one,
Far from Jesus and the light,
Unrepentant, lost, undone,
If the Judge should come to-night?
3. Jesus, King and Judge will come,
'Tis recorded in His book;
He will bid you stand before Him,
Not a soul will He o'erlook!
Are you ready everyone?
Are you in the raiment white?
If the Judge all mankind
Should appear this very night?

HE'S COMING SOON

1. In these the closing days of time,
What joy the glorious hope affords,
That soon-O, wondrous truth, sublime!
He shall reign, Kings of kings and Lord of lords.

CHORUS

He's coming soon, He's coming soon;
With joy we welcome His return....ing,
It may be morn, it may be night or noon-
We know He's coming soon.....

2. The signs around – in earth and air,
Or painted on the starlit sky,
God's faithful witnesses-declare
That the coming of the Saviour draweth nigh.
3. The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie
In countless numbers, all shall rise,
When thro' the portals of the sky
He shall come to prepare our Paradise.
4. And we who, living, yet remain,
Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord;
This hope we cherish not in vain,
But we comfort one another by this word.

COMFORTER DIVINE

1. Everlasting joys are flowing like a river,
More abundant life, the Comforter has come.
Glory! Hallelujah! He abides for ever,
Spread it far and wide, the Comforter has come.

CHORUS

Comforter divine, blessed Holy Ghost,
Promise of the Father, fill this waiting host;
Overcoming sin, purity within,
Joy to overflowing – this is Pentecost.

2. Saints of old they tarried in the upper chamber,
Thirsting for the Spirit all with one accord;
Tongues of fire descended, we shall e'er remember;
Power of the Pentecost that brought the glory down.
3. So to-day we're waiting, for the gift from heaven,
From the latter rain, Oh! fill us now we pray,
Purifying Fire now purge us from all leaven,
Comforter divine, descend on us to-day.
4. When the Holy Ghost makes His abode within us,
All desires for worldly pleasures fade away;
Fleshly lust and anger crucified within us,
Power to overcome, He gives us from that day.

LORD, I AM WILLING

1. Lord, I am willing, willing to be
Whate'er Thy counsel determines in me,
Willing to go, Lord, willing to stay:
Willing to follow Thee all of the way.
2. Lord, I am willing-yielded my will,
Freely surrendered Thine own to fulfil,
Have Thine own way, Lord -this is my plea;
Thou shalt be glorified living thro' me.
3. Lord, I am willing, deep in my heart
Longing the light of Thy truth to impart;
Willing to publish near or afar,
Wonders Thy pow'r hath wrought- mighty they are.
4. Lord, I am willing, but this I ask,
Grace for each trial and strength for each task;
Thy will be done, Lord, Thou art my trust;
With Thee to lead the way, triumph I must.
5. Lord, I am willing, sweet is Thy call,
Gladly I answer, resigning my all;
Make me a blessing, teach me to pray,
Willing I'll ever be day after day.
6. Thy will be done, Lord! Thy will, not mine;
Teach me to trust, Lord, all I resign,
Make me a channel of blessing to all,
Lord, I am willing to answer Thy call.

HAVE YOU COUNTED THE COST?

1. While the great door of His grace is open to you,
Ere the depth of His love you exhaust,
Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper I yield?
I am willing; I have counted the cost.

CHORUS

Have you counted the cost, if your soul should be lost
Tho' you again the whole world for your own?
Even now it may be that the line you have crossed:
Have you counted? Have you counted the cost?

2. You may barter your hope of eternity's morn,
For a moment of joy at the most;
For a glitter of sin, and the things it will win:
Have you counted? Have you counted the cost?
3. Everlasting sorrow by rejoicing our Lord,
Who laid down his dear life for the lost?
While you hurry along with the pleasure-mad throng;
Have you counted? Have you counted the cost?

CALVARY

1. Jesus for me the price has paid,
When sin on Him was laid;
Love that surpasses human thought,
Has full redemption bought.

CHORUS

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thy agony,
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

2. His soul an offering for my sin,
No violence found in him;
Stricken for all my transgressions,
The great Jehovah's Son.
3. For all my haughty thoughts and wrongs,
We wore the crown of thorns'
His visage marred in every part,
And sorrow smote His heart.
4. He's numbered with the transgressors,
The Saviour intercedes,
"Pardon, O Lord, their ignorance:
What mortal man concedes".

DEEPER, DEEPER

1. Deeper, deeper in the love of Jesus
Daily let me go;
Higher, higher in the school of wisdom,
More of grace to know.

CHORUS

O, deep.....ye are yet I pray.....
And high.....ye are ev'ryday.....
And wi.....ser blessed Lord.....
In Thy precious holy word.

2. Deeper, deeper blessed Holy Spirit,
Take me deeper still;
Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus
And His perfect will.
3. Deeper, deeper, tho' it cost hard trials,
Deeper let me go;
Rooted in Thy holy love, O Jesus
Let me fruitful grow.
4. Deeper, higher ev'ryday, Lord Jesus
Till all conflict past;
Finds me conqu'ror and in His own image,
Perfected at last.
5. Deeper, deeper in the faith of Jesus,
Holy faith and true;
In his pow'r and soul-exulting wisdom,
Let me peace pursue.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

1. 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.

CHORUS

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.

2. 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 be singing as the days go by.
3. When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth
untold,
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy,
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
4. So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

JESUS I LOVE THEE

1. Jesus I love Thee, O how I love Thee!
Love Thee for dying, me to redeem;
Thou Who for sin was slain upon Calv'ry,
How I delight to trust in Thy name.

CHORUS

Jesus I love Thee, O how I love Thee!
Glory to God, from sin I am free!
Trusting Thy grace to keep me forever,
Jesus henceforth, I live but for Thee.

2. Jesus, I love Thee, O how I love Thee!
Yet 'tis Thy grace that maketh it so;
Nothing but grace so sweetly could move me,
Giving my heart this heavenly glow.
3. Jesus, I love Thee, O how I love Thee!
Love Thee because Thou first lovedst me;
When on the cross my faith first beheld Thee,
Dying, from sin my soul to make free.
4. Jesus I love Thee, O how I love Thee!
How could I bear to live without Thee?
Lord, I will trust Thee, follow and serve Thee,
Keep me O Savior faithful to Thee.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
Own which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I could count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did ye are such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

RAPTURE

1. I am looking for the dawning when the shadows fleeaway,
And our Lord shall come in glory then to catch His Bride away,
Oh! my heart is filled with rapture as I wait, and Watch, and pray,
For our Lord is coming back to earth again.

CHORUS

What a gathering, what a gathering in the air,
Changed in His own likeness, glorious and fair;
What a gathering, what a gathering, when we Meet Him in the air,
Hallelujah! When our Jesus comes again.

2. When the sealing work is finished and the Bride is Clothed in white,
Then the ransomed of the Lord shall sing from Zion's Mountain height,
In the glorious reign of Jesus where there's love Without alloy
When our Jesus come back to earth again.
3. Oh, our hearts will thrill with rapture as we see those mansions fair,
And the patriarchs and the prophets and the loved ones gathered there;
We shall see His beauty, and behold the land that is afar,
When our Jesus shall come back to earth again.
4. Oh! be ready for His coming, soon you'll hear the Midnight cry,
If you're consecration slackens then the Lord will pass You by,
Oh! the door forever will be closed no more to enter in
When our Jesus shall come back to our earth again.
5. Where the glory of our God doeth shine, in City, crystal fair,
Sin and sorrow, pain and sickness, they can never enter there,
We shall have the marriage supper in the palace of the King
And with Jesus shall come to earth again.

THE LOVE OF JESUS

1. On the cross my savior bought me,
In the wilderness He wooed me,
To His blessed fold He brought me,
For He loves even me.
For He loves even me,
He loves even me,
To His blessed fold He brought me,
Jesus loves even me.
2. Soft as ev'ning dewdrops falling,
Is His voice so sweetly calling,
More and more my soul entralling,
For He loves even me.
For He loves even me
He loves even me.
More and more my soul entralling,
Jesus loves even me.
3. Since that happy day He found me,
Everlasting arms surround me,
With His mercies He hath crowned me,
For He loves even me
For He loves even me
He loves even me.
With His mercies He hath crowned me,
Jesus loves even me.
4. All my needs to him I'm bringing,
To His keeping hand I'm clinging,
And my heart for joy is singing,
For He loves even me.
For He loves even me
He loves even me.
And my heart for joy is singing,
Jesus loves even me.
5. Tho' the ills of life may grieve me,
Yet I know He will never leave me,
To His glory He will receive me,
For He loves even me.
For He loves even me
He loves even me.
To His glory He will receive me,
Jesus loves even me.

I WILL NOT FORGET THEE

1. Sweet is the promise "I will not forget thee"
Nothing can molest or turn my soul away;
E'en though the night be dark within the valley,
Just beyond is shining an eternal day.

CHORUS

- I ...will not forget thee or leave thee,
In My hands I'll hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee,
I ...will not forget thee or leave thee,
I am thy Redeemer, I will care for thee.
2. How can I show my gratitude to Jesus,
For His love unfailing and His tender care?
I will proclaim to others His salvation,
That they may accept Him and His promise share.
 3. Trusting the promise, "I will not forget thee,"
Onward will I go with songs of joy and praise;
Though earth despise me, though my friends forsake
me,
Jesus will be near me, gladdening my days.
 4. When at the golden portals I am standing,
All my tribulations, all my sorrows past,
How sweet to hear the blessed proclamation
"Enter faithful servant, welcome home at last."

POWER OF PENTECOST

1. Waiting for the pow'r, for the promise given,
Waiting for the pow'r, to be send from heaven.
Waiting for the pow'r, by our faith receiving,
Waiting in the upper room.

CHORUS

- The power, the power,
Gives vict'ry over sin and holiness within
The power, the power,
The power they had at Pentecost.
2. Waiting for the pow'r, giving all to Jesus,
Waiting for the pow'r, till from sin He frees us.
Waiting for the pow'r, for the heavenly breezes,
Waiting in the upper room.
 3. Waiting for the pow'r, till His love o'erflows us,
Waiting for the pow'r, Oh ! The joy it trills us.
Waiting for the pow'r, for His peace so glorious,
Waiting in the upper room.
 4. Waiting for the pow'r, longing to mount higher;
Waiting for the pow'r, having great desire.
Waiting for the pow'r, for the heavenly fire,
Waiting in the upper room.

HE WAS FOUND WORTHY

1. When none was found ransom me, He was found Worthy.
To set a world of sinners free, he was found worthy.

CHORUS

Oh, the bleeding Lamp ! Oh, the bleeding lamp !
Oh, the bleeding Lamp, He was found worthy.

2. To take the book and loose the seal, He was found
Worthy.
To bruise the head that bruised His heel, he was Found
worthy.
3. To bridge the gulf twixt man and God, he was found
Worthy.
And save the rebels by His blood, He was found
Worthy.
4. To open wide the gate of heaven, He was found Worthy.
To him all Majesty is given, He was found worthy.
5. To reign o'er all the ransomed race, He was found
Worthy.
I've tasted of His saving grace, He was found worthy.
6. His blood was washed me white as snow, He was
Found worthy.
And to his fullness I shall grow, He was found worthy.

CONFIDENCE IN HIS LOVE

1. Nearer Thee, nearer Thee,
Let me follow Lord with Thee,
In my pilgrim journey here,
Thou art precious Saviour dear,
Though the cross be hard to follow,
Streams of mercy heal the sorrow,
Nearer Thee, nearer Thee.
2. Nearer Thee, nearer Thee,
Let me follow Lord with Thee,
Let me hear Thy whisper sweet,
Kneeling at the Saviour's feet,
Thou hast made a rasomed race,
Cleansed from every sinful trace,
Nearer Thee, nearer Thee.
3. Nearer Thee, nearer Thee,
Let me follow Lord with Thee,
Can a mother her compassion,
On her loving child forget?
Yea, she may, but Thou canst never,
Ought Thy loving kindness sever,
Nearer Thee, nearer Thee.
4. Nearer Thee, nearer Thee,
Let me follow Lord with Thee,
For a better resurrection,
Thou wilt come without delay,
At the breaking of the day,
Nearer Thee, nearer Thee
5. Nearer Thee, nearer Thee,
Let me follow Lord with Thee,
God shall wipe away all tears,
Swallow death with all its fears,
And a home beyond the veil,
When my sprit wings the trail.
Nearer Thee, nearer Thee.

JUST ONE TOUCH

1. Just one touch as He moves along,
Pushed and pressed by the jostling throng,
Just one touch and the weak are strong.
Cured by the Healer divine.

CHORUS

Just one touch as He passes by,
He will list to the faintest cry,
Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh,
Christ is the Healer divine.

2. Just one touch and He makes me whole,
Speaks sweet peace to my sin-sick soul,
At His feet all my burdens rioll,
Cured by the healer divine.
3. Just one touch and the work is done,
I am saved by the blessed Son,
I will sing while the ages run,
Cured by the healer divine.
4. Just one touch and he turns to me,
O, the love in His eyes I see,
I am His for He bears my plea,
Cured by the Healer divine.
5. Just one touch by the savior great,
He will hear thee, upon Him wait,
Own your guilt, and your sins forsake,
Cured by the Healer divine.
6. Just one touch by his mighty power,
He can heal thee this very hour;
Give sweet peace, though the tempests low'r,
Cured by the Healer divine.

GLORIOUS CHURCH

1. Do you hear them coming, thronging,
Leaping o'er the steeps of light,
Clad in glorious, shinning garments,
Blood-washed garments, pure and bright.

CHORUS

'Tis a glorious Church, without spot or wrinkle,
Adorned as the Bride of the Lamb,
'Tis a glorious Church without spot or wrinkle,
Adorned as the Bride of the Lamb.

2. Do you hear the stirring anthems,
Filling all the earth and sky?
'Tis a grand, victorious army,
Lift its banner up on high!
3. Never fear the clouds of sorrow,
Never fear the storms of sin,
We shall triumph on the morrow,
Even now our joys begin.
4. Wave the banner, shout His praises,
For our victory is nigh!
We shall join our conqu'ring Saviour,
We shall reign with Him on high.

JESUS PAID IT ALL

1. I HEAR THE Saviour say,
“Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.”

CHORUS

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe,
Sin had left a scarlet stain,
He cleansed it white as snow.

2. Lord, now indeed I find,
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leopard's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.
3. For nothing good have I,
Whereby Thy grace to claim:
I'll wash my garments white,
In the blood of Cal'vry's Lamb.
4. And when before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save”,
My lips shall still repeat.

JESUS HAS LIFTED ME

1. Out of the depths to the glory above,
I have been lifted in wonderful love,
From ev'ry fetter my spirit is free,
For Jesus has lifted me!
Jesus has lifted me!
Jesus has lifted me!
From ev'ry fetter my spirit is free
For Jesus has lifted me!
2. Out of the world into heavenly rest,
Into the Land of the ransomed and blest,
There in the glory with Him I shall be,
For Jesus has lifted me!
Jesus has lifted me!
Jesus has lifted me!
There in the glory with Him I shall be,
For Jesus has lifted me!
3. Out of my self into Him I adore,
There to abide in His love evermore,
Thro' endless ages His glory to see,
My Jesus has lifted me!
Jesus has lifted me!
Jesus has lifted me!
Thro' endless ages His glory to see,
My Jesus has lifted me!
4. Oh, would you share in this glory and rest,
Love not the world, and you'll find Him the best,
Clothed with his righteousness, filled with his pow'r.
Transform you this very hour !
Transform this very hour !
Transform this very hour !
Clothed with his righteousness, filled with his pow'r.
Transform you this very hour !

JESUS THE HEALER

1. Jesus stands among us as the great Healer,
For the sick in body, soul and mind,
He was bruised, He was wounded, so that in
Him you may find,
Perfect healing of every kind.

CHORUS

All your weakness, all your sorrow,
All your sicknesses were laid on Him,
Come believing, never doubting,
There's abundant life in Him.

2. Jesus stands among us with mighty power,
And as ointment poured forth is His name,
He can free you from all your care, and make you
fullywhole,
Changing never, the great I AM.
3. Jesus stands among us with deep compassion,
Eagerly to touch the suffering ones,
Sorely scourged, He has suffered, and He knows your
every need,
Healing virtue from Him e'er comes.
4. Jesus stands among us despised, rejected,
Pierced side, and bleeding hands and feet,
Moses, as in the wilderness, the serpent lifted up,
Christ has taken thy curse complete.

THE NARROW WAY

1. Though narrow the way and strait the gate.
Willingly my all I forsake
And body sacrifice to Thee,
Gladly on the alter make.

CHORUS

Drawn to Thee by cords of love,
Undefined, Thy spotless dove,
Altogether lovely to me;
Let me rise and follow Thee.

2. The foxes have holes and birds their nests,
But no place for Thee to lay,
Acquainted with grief, Man of sorrows,
Give me grace to choose Thy way.
3. I'll look to the Rock that's cleft for me
When the tempests rage all day,
Though there's none to cheer or comfort me,
Never falter in the way.
4. For reasons unknown when cast aside,
Let me sing without a sigh,
Though wounded, and bruised, and crucified,
Never Thou dost ask, Oh ! why ?
5. The Lord's my Shepherd I shall not fear
By the pasture green I lie,
Thy voice is so sweet, oh, let me hear,
“ Make haste, make haste my love.”

JESUS IS PRECIOUS

1. Peace like a river is flooding my soul,
Since Christ, my Saviour, maketh me whole,
Sweet peace abiding, my portion shall be,
Jesus my Saviour, is precious to me.

CHORUS

Precious to me, precious is He,
Jesus my Saviour, is precious to me.

2. Joy is abounding, my heart gaily sings,
Cleave I the heavens, mount up on wings,
Christ hath exalted my soul, He set free,
Jesus my Saviour, is precious to me.
3. Oh, wondrous Jesus, how lovely Thou art,
Come and abiding, rule in my heart;
Break ev'ry fetter, Thy face let me see,
Then Thou shalt be precious to me.

I SHALL KNOW HIM

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

CHORUS

I shall know Him, I shall Know Him,
As redeem'd by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him, I shall Kno Him,
By the print of the nails in His hand.

2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed
Face,
And the lustre of his kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy,
Love and grace,
That prepares for me a mansion in the sky.
3. Oh, the dear once in glory, how they beckon me toCome,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my Welcome
home,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.
4. Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of dazzling white,
He will lead me where no tears shall ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight,
How I long to meet my savior first of all.

ALL THINGS IN JESUS

1. Friends all around me are trying to find,
What the heart yearns for, by sin-under-mined,
I have the secret, I know where 'tis found,
Only true Pleasure in Jesus abound.

CHORUS

All that I want is in Jesus,
He satisfies, joy He supplies,
Life would me worthless without Him,
All things in Jesus I find.

2. Some carry burdens whose weight has for years,
Crushed them with sorrow, and blinded them with
tears,
Yet one stands ready to save them just now,
If they will humbly in penitence bow.
3. No other name thrills the joy-chords within,
And thro' none else is remission of sin,
He knows the pain of the heart sorely tried,
Both need and want will by Him supplied.
4. Jesus is all this poor world needs today,
Blindly they strive, for sin darkens their way,
O, to draw back the grim curtains of night,
One glimpse of Jesus and all will be bright.

HE IS MY PORTION FOR EVER

1. All, all to Jesus, I consecrate anew,
He is my portion for ever;
Only His glory henceforth will I pursue,
He is my portion for ever.

CHORUS

Take, take the world, I covet not its joys,
Take, take the works, with all its empty noise,
Mine is a wealth no moth nor rust destroys,
Fellow-heirs with Jesus for ever.

2. All, all to Jesus my trusting heart can say,
He is my portion for ever;
Led by His mercy, I am walking ev'ry day,
He is my portion for ever.
3. Tho' He may try me, this blessed truth I know,
He is my portion for ever;
He will not leave me, His promise tells me so,
He is my portion for ever.
4. All, all to Jesus, I cheerfully resign,
He is my portion for ever;
Reserved in Heaven, inheritance divine,
He is my portion for ever.

WHEN JESUS RETURNS FOR HIS OWN

1. There's coming a wonderful, wonderful day,
Its glory has never been known;
When free from burdens we're going away,
As Jesus returns for His own.

CHORUS

When Jesus returns for His own,
And carries us up to His throne;
There'll be no more sadness, but all will be Gladness,
When Jesus returns for His own.

2. Then those who have suffered and toiled for His name,
Tho' hated, rejected, unknown,
No longer shall suffer the world's scorn and shame,
When Jesus returns for His own.
3. Triumphant they'll rise with their Lord in the air,
And sit with him Heirs on His throne,
While those who once ridiculed weep in despair,
When Jesus returns to His own.
4. No longer we'll think of the trials down here,
The days when we suffered alone,
For God's loving hand wipes away ev'ry tear,
When Jesus returns for His own.
5. Then let us be faithful and true unto death,
Nor ever our trials bemoan,
But render him praise, and rejoice full of faith,
That we may be counted His own.

VICTORY

1. Hallelujah! What a thought! Jesus full salvation brought.
Victory! Victory!
Let the pow'rs of sin assail, Heav'n's grace can never fail.
Victory! Victory!

CHORUS

- Victory! For I am free, blessed Man of Calvary,
He has shed His blood for me, Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
He is all in all to me.
2. I am trusting in the Lord, I am standing on His Word!
Victory! Victory!
I have peace and joy within, since my life is free from sin.
Victory! Victory!
 3. Shout your freedom everywhere – His eternal peace declare.
Victory! Victory!
Let us sing it here below, in the face of every foe,
Victory! Victory!
 4. We will sing it on that shore, when this fleeting life is o'er,
Victory! Victory!
Sing it here ye ransomed throng, start the everlasting song.
Victory! Victory!

JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

- 1 Jesus is tenderly calling thee home-
Calling to-day, calling to-day!
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
Farther and farther away?

CHORUS

Calling to-day! Calling to-day!
Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling to-day!

- 2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest-
Calling to-day, calling to-day!
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest:
He will not turn thee away.
- 3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now-
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day!
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay!
- 4 Jesus is pleading: oh, list to His voice-
Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away!

GLORIOUS FREEDOM

1. Once I was bound by sin's galling fetters,
Chained like a slave I struggled in vain,
But I received a freedom so glorious,
When Jesus broke my fetters in twain.

CHORUS

I have found freedom, wonderful freedom,
No more in chains of sin I repine,
Jesus my glorious Emancipator,
Eternal glory ever is mine.

2. Freedom from all the carnal affections,
Freedom from envy, hatred and strife,
Freedom from vain and worldly ambitions,
Freedom from all that saddened my life.
3. Freedom from pride and vain conversation,
Freedom from fame and lusting of gold,
Freedom from evil temper and badness,
Glorious freedom, rapture untold.
4. Freedom from fear with all of its torments,
Freedom from care and from all its pain;
Freedom in Christ my blessed Redeemer,
He who was dead now liveth again.

I NEVER WILL CEASE TO PRAISE HIM

1. For all the Lord has done for me,
I never will cease to praise Him;
And for His grace so rich and free,
I never will cease to praise Him.

CHORUS

I never will cease to praise Him;
My Saviour, my Saviour,
I never will cease to praise Him,
He's done so much for me.

2. He gives me strength for ev'ry day,
I never will cease to praise Him;
He leads and guides me all the way,
I never will cease to praise Him.
3. Although the world His love neglect,
I never will cease to praise Him;
I could not such a Friend reject,
I never will cease to praise Him.
4. He saves me ev'ry day and hour,
I never will cease to praise Him;
Just now I feel His cleansing power,
I never will cease to praise Him.
5. While on my journey here below,
I never will cease to praise Him;
And when to that bright world I go,
I never will cease to praise Him.

WONDROUS GRACE

1. In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again,
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang.

CHORUS

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh! the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

2. He washed the bleeding sin wounds,
And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me,
"I found thee, thou art Mine";
I never heard a sweeter voice,
It made my aching heart rejoice!
3. He pointed to the nail prints,
For me His blood was shed;
A mocking crown so thorny
Was placed upon His head;
I wondered what He saw in me
To suffer such deep agony.
4. I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessing I retrace,
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.
5. So while the hours are passing
All now is perfect rest;
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best;
When He will call us to His side
To be with Him, His spotless Bride.

I" VE TOUCHED THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT

1. In faith she touch'd the hem of his Garment
As to his side she stole
Amid the crowd that gathered around him
And straightway she was whole

CHORUS

I've touch'd the hem of his garment
And now I to am free;
His healing pow'r this very hour,
Gives life and health to me

2. She came with fear and trembling before him
She knew her lord had come
She felt from him virtue had healed her,
The mighty deed was done
3. He turned with, "Daughter, be of good Comfort,
Thy faith hath made thee whole";
And peace which passeth all Understanding,
With gladness filled her soul

Eternal life

1. Under the burdens of guilt and care,
Many a spirit is grieving,
Who in the joy of the lord might share?
Life everlasting receiving.

CHORUS

Life! Life! Eternal life!
Jesus alone is the giver!
Life! Life! Abundant life!
Glory to Jesus forever!

2. Burdened one, why will you longer bare
Sorrows from which he releases?
Open your heart, and rejoicing share
Life 'more abundant' in Jesus
3. Leaving the mountain , the streamlet grows,
Flooding the vale with a river;
So, from the hill of the cross, there flows
Life 'more abundant' in Jesus
4. Oh, for the showers on the thirsty land!
Oh, for a mighty revival!
Oh, for a sanctified, fearless band,
Ready to hail its arrival!

HE RESCUED ME

1. I was lost in a rocky and desolate land,
Struggling bravely to reach the true goal;
Not a covert from tempest, a shelter from storm,
Christ reached out to rescue my storm.

CHORUS

He reached out to rescue my soul,
He reached out to rescue my soul,
From Golgotha's hill, o'er desert and sea,
He reached out to rescue my soul.

2. And my eyes were so blinded, I could not then See,
In a dry land no shadow for me;
I was empty and hungry, both thirsty and faint,
Christ reached out to replenish me.
3. I, a vile person, practicing fraudulently,
Lying words to devise, to destroy;
When the needy spoke rightly, suppressed their Right cause,
Christ reached out to purge the alloy.
4. I was careless in speech and unguarded in word,
Trembling, restless, I came to the Lord;
When all my resources and counsels were o'er,
Christ reached out and me He restored.
5. I was vain in conforming to things of this world,
Knowing not the judgment of God;
I had pleasure in those who were "worthy of Death",
To Hades He reached out my Lord!

IF JESUS GOES WITH ME

1. It may be the valley, where countless dangers hide,
It may be in the sunshine that I, in peace, abide;
But this one thing I know- if it be dark or fair,
If Jesus is with me, I'll go anywhere.

CHORUS

If Jesus goes with me I'll go- anywhere,
"Tis heaven to me, where're I may be, if he is there;
I count it a privilege here, his cross to bear,
When Jesus goes with me, I'll go- anywhere

2. It may be that I must carry the word of life
Across the burning deserts to those in sinful strife;
And tho' it may be my lot to shine there,
If Jesus goes with me, I'll go- anywhere
3. But if it be my portion to bear my cross at home,
While others bear their burdens beyond the billows foam
I'll prove my faith in him, confess his judgment fair,
And, if he stays with me, I'll stay anywhere
4. It is not mine to question the judgments of the Lord,
It is but mine to follow the leading of his word;
But if to go or to stay, or whether here or there,
I'll be with my savior, content anywhere

MOUNT ZION

1. On the holy hill of Zion,
There behold the Lamb of God;
Stands with him a host found worthy,
True bondservants of our god,

CHORUS

Oh, to be with Christ on Zion,
Where transcendent glories shine,
Called and chosen by the savior,
Privilege so great divine.

2. Mercy sounds like harps on Zion,
Fellowship with god is sweet,
Seed once sown with tears now precious,
Seated at his lowly feet.
3. None could learn that song of Zion
But the saints of highest heaven,
In the race, by steadfast courage.
Won the prize by Jesus given.
4. First fruits of the saved of Zion,
What a choice of priceless worth,
They before the throne found blameless,
By their faithfulness and birth.
5. Virgins undefiled on Zion,
All the ancients stand amazed;
They who followed him in person,
Have the fathers name engraved.
6. These are they who reign from Zion,
Serving god, behold his face ;
Seraphs hide with wings to worship,
Who is worthy of that place?

IN HIS STEPS ALONE

1. Striving for the faith once given to the saints,
We will never falter, we will never faint,
Through His mighty power we shall demonstrate
Wondrous works of God so great.

CHORUS

Follow, follow in His steps alone,
Follow, follow as the saints have gone,
Follow, follow, never look to man,
We shall surely reach the Promised Land.

2. Church, His holy body, nourished by the Lord,
Has no other master, serves with one accord,
Grows to Him in fulness, speaking truth in love,
She's "The house of God" above.
3. There is only one God, Mediator one,
He's the Man Christ Jesus—Father's only Son,
Now before the throne He intercession makes,
That, for every mortal's sake.
4. There is only one faith and immersion one ;
Those forsaking all things to the standard come,
Of apostles' doctrine, servants of our God,
Here's the path the Master trod.
5. We are come to Zion, this our heavenly call,
To Jerusalem free, mother of us all,
'Tis a festal gath'ring written up in Heaven,
Lo, within the veil now riv'n.
6. Church, the Bride of Jesus, glorious within,
Neither spot nor wrinkle offered unto Him,
Christ has loved the Church and suffered all for her,
To present as perfect heir.

THE NARROW WAY TO GLORY

1. Oh, I dearly love to ponder when the sun is sinking low,
And I'm pressing on my journey through this world below,
Of a blessed time that's coming when my feet no more shall roam,
Here the way is often thorny, but the road leads home.

CHORUS

It's a narrow way, it's a narrow way,
It is often rough and thorny but this way leads home;
And my Saviour's gone before me, He given His word to cheer
me,
Yes, a narrow way to glory, but this way leads home.

2. When I climb up hills of trial, when the tempest wild doth sweep,
And descend affliction's valley with its shadows deep,
I can hear Him sweetly saying, "All this weary path I've gone,
Yes, I know the way is thorny, but the road leads home".
3. When my friends forsake and leave me, in the world I'm left alone,
What a bliss to know He's with me, all to Him I owe;
And the shame despising ever, I'll the race with patience run,
For I'll look to Him the Author till the prize be won.
4. So I'll bear the cross for Jesus for His love constraineth me,
I will follow in His footsteps till His face I see,
In my Father's house of mansions I shall never sigh nor moan,
So I sing along the journey for the road leads home.

THE LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE

1. In the kingdom of God where the saints dwell in light,
There the Father's celestial, perfect order abides,
From the bondage redeemed by the pow'r of God's might,
And this earth then shall flourish, back to Eden's full tide.

CHROUS

In the Lamb's book of life,
In the Lamb's book of life,
Will your name be found written
In the Lamb's book of life?
When the Lord shall descend,
With rewards for His Bride,
Will your name be found written,
In the Lamb's book of life?

2. In the kingdom of God shall the judgment be given,
To the saints who are perfect by the truth sanctified,
Them the angels shall serve, midst the glories of Heaven,
When on earth shall be plenty, nations all satisfied.
3. In the kingdom of God shall the sun be ashamed,
And the moon be confounded when Jehovah shall reign,
And with Him are the saints, chosen, faithful and named,
Of the first resurrection, these are worthy to gain.
4. In the kingdom of God none shall ever more say,
"I am sick and in sorrow" – all the tears wiped away,
Then shall God be with men, everlasting this way –
All for Him that o'ercometh, in this meek, lowly way.
5. In the kingdom of God, everlasting the joy,
And Zion the ransomed sweetly sing forth His praise;
After thousand years' reign, He shall satan destroy,
Then shall all in subjection serve the God of all grace.

O, TO BE THINE

1. O, to be Thine, O, Jesus, what is greater?
Are this earth's riches greater, Saviour mine?
No matter what befalls me, draw me nearer,
The humblest is the greatest there with Thee.

CHORUS

- O, to be Thine, O, Jesus, that is glory,
O, to be Thine is joy unspeakable;
Thy heart was rent for me, my Lord, on Calvary,
A living fountain of salvation free.
2. O, depth of love that reached so vile a sinner,
From Heaven's portals came the Lord divine,
To hell He reached for captives to deliver,
Wonderful Saviour, lowly and sublime.
 3. O, to be Thine when my life's shadows lengthen,
And night of death doth fast approach t'ward me;
When I am Thine my heart will rest and strengthen,
Enlighten me with matchless love divine.
 4. O, to be Thine in glory, home celestial,
That be so thrilling it can ne'er be told,
With harps on Zion, I'll sing the song eternal,
All earthly gain be strange in that dear land.
 5. Now nothing in this world exalts me so high,
Called to Thy Kingdom, kings and priests with Thee;
Be Thou my song when evil powers draw nigh,
I thank Thee, Lord, for Thou art wholly mine.

BETHLEHEM'S STORY OF LOVE

1. Bethlehem's story of love, glory to God above,
Good-will to mortals below, tidings of joy and love;
Angels, with rapture announce it, shepherds with wonder receive
it,
Low in a manger the Saviour, born with the message of love.

CHORUS

Bethlehem, Bethlehem, Bethlehem,
Wonderful story of love.

2. Bethlehem's story of love, seen in the star above,
Wise men discern it afar, prostrate before Him bow
E'en from the dawn of creation, He is the crystal bright fountain,
Wise men declare it with wonder, wonderful story of love.
3. Bethlehem's story of love, light to the nations far,
Fear not a virgin shall bear – luminous Morning Star,
Calling from Bethlehem's manger, Messiah born as a stranger,
Sing out the rapturous chorus, wonderful story of love.
4. Bethlehem's story of love, Creator from above,
Only Begotten of God, sent to the world, through love,
Brought us this message eternal, life through the Gospel immortal
Manifest now is the Saviour, wonderful story of love.
5. Bethlehem's story of love, rings from the realms above,
Peace that the world cannot give, message of rest and love;
Lift up your head every nation, start with a new consecration,
Christ in you, hope of salvation, wonderful story of love.

HEALING IN HIS NAME

1. If you turn to the Lord your Saviour
Who is wondrous, kind and true,
With our griefs He's quite acquainted,
There's healing in His Name for you.

CHORUS

Yes, there's healing in the Name of Jesus,
There's healing in His Name for you,
Lay your faults at the feet of Jesus,
There's healing in His Name for you.

2. If you walk in the light of God's Word,
He's the light that guides you through,
And His yoke becomes then so easy,
There's quick'ning in His Name for you.
3. Yes, He surely atoned for sickness,
Bore our pains and sorrows too
Come and drink of the healing fountain,
There's virtue in His Name for you.
4. Be not faithless and unbelieving,
Have the faith of God in you,
Only childlike faith will please Him,
There's power in His Name for you.
5. Do not doubt that His Word is able
To command great works for you,
For to Christ all power is given,
There's vict'ry in His Name for you.

IN THE MORNING

1. O! watchful pilgrim, lift your voice,
For joy cometh in the morning,
Break forth in joy and publish peace,
For joy cometh in the morning.

CHORUS

Joy cometh in the morning,
Joy cometh in the morning ;
Suff 'ring may endure for a night
But joy cometh in the morning.

2. Say, tempest tossed, "Be comforted",
For joy cometh in the morning,
When least esteemed and buffeted
Say, "Joy cometh in the morning."
3. O! glorious freedom to His sons,
When joy cometh in the morning;
From labours they may ever rest,
For joy cometh in the morning.
4. O! say' " Rejoice thou Bride of Christ,
Thy joy cometh in the morning;
Adorn thyself with righteousness,
Thy joy cometh in the morning."
5. This Lamb that's worthy once was slain,
True joy cometh in the morning ;
On throne of God He doth now sit,
Our joy cometh in the morning

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you!
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you!

CHORUS

God will take care of you,
Through every day, o'er all the way,
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you!

2. 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!
3. All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be satisfied,
God will take care of you!
4. Lonely or sad, from friends apart,
God will take care of you!
He will give peace to your aching heart,
God will take care of you!
5. 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!

LOVED ME SO

1. Who in form of God was He, but made in likeness of frail men,
The Saviour Christ came down to earth from far celestial Heav'n;
As man He humbled still, was made bondservant unto all,
He gave His life a ransom, when He tasted death for all.

CHORUS

He loved me so, He loved me so,
He gave His life a ransom, just because
He loved me so.

2. Called First-Born of creation! O! This pearl of priceless worth,
For by Him were all things created, things in Heaven and earth,
All knees to Him shall bow, and every tongue of Him confess,
Through Him alone, to God, we erring creatures find access.
3. He endured the cross despising shame, obedient unto death,
A smoking flax He did not quench; God's love made known to
earth;
As sheep before the shearers dumb, as lamb to slaughter brought,
He opened not His mouth to speak, no mercy He besought.
4. When taken to the judgment hall, no fault in Him was found,
They bow before the scarlet robe, with questions to confound,
A reed as sceptre in His hand, blind-folded lead Him on,
To die a victim for our sins – what suffering undergone!
5. He swallowed death in victory, thus dawned the Easter morn,
O hell! Where is thy victory? The sting of death is gone;
Thanks be to God through Jesus Christ Who giveth victory,
To Him be glory in the Church through all eternity.

AGES TO COME

1. I'm looking for Canaan, the haven of rest,
Precious that eternity,
I'll press to the mark, this my prayer and request,
Golden year of Jubilee!

CHORUS

Lord, I come to Thee – all my springs in Thee,
I have ceased from all my struggles, let me cling to Thee,
Let me ne'er draw back to the sin I hate,
For in Thee there's grace abounding, love doth captivate!

2. The Kingdom of God is the home of the saints,
Holiness their law supreme,
In ages to come to God's knowledge attain,
Working out His perfect scheme.
3. With brightness of sun shall the righteous then shine,
Reigning over nations saved,
Like shepherds, the law they shall ever define
From the city golden paved.
4. The martyrs do there, as the bulwarks, defend,
Watchmen at the gates do guide,
Jerusalem there doth the Bride apprehend,
God from Zion doth preside.

BRIDEGROOM

1. Sound of His trumpet, thrilling with rapture,
Ushers the Bridegroom to us again,
All through the ages, patiently waited,
Some are now “sleeping”, others remain.

CHORUS

Heavenly Bridegroom! Heavenly Bridegroom!
Welcome my Saviour, hail Thee, my King!
Hallelujah! I am rejoicing!
Singing I go like birds on the wing.

2. Just like a thief Thou comest for treasure,
Saints from the earth transported shall be,
Angels from Heaven muster with trumpets,
Echoing anthems sweetly of Thee.
3. Radiant with glory, luminous, sweet Star,
Fairer than morning, lovable He,
Higher than heavens, honoured by Father,
This is the Lamb slain, even for me.
4. Saints who are sleeping rise in a twinkling,
Rising immortal caught up to Thee,
Oh! What a gathering! Some from all nations,
Meeting with Jesus in secrecy.
5. There up in Heaven, saints for enthroning,
Eagerly angels wait for that day,
Bride in her garments, radiant fine linen,
Honoured by Saviour – this is her day.

THE RAPTURE

1. When we shall see the ransomed host,
Oh! What a joy unspeakable,
All nations gathered, kindreds, tongues,
With God to dwell.

CHORUS

In a twinkling, in a twinkling,
Glory! Hallelujah!
We'll be raptured to His bosom,
Shouting 'Maranatha'!
Sweet voices blend with one accord,
To worship God.

2. The days are fleeting, end is nigh,
A precious thought to every saint,
We've waited long for that bright morn,
And ne'er did faint.
3. The Kingdom cometh, reign of peace,
When God is King, then blissful mirth,
The saints with Him as kings and priests
Return to earth.
4. In days of yore the saints foretold,
That God would dwell with mortal men,
The earth restored, as Eden was,
For sons of men.
5. Then as the rose the deserts bloom,
No maimed are there, no blind, no dumb
When lamb and wolf with leopard lie,
Thy Kingdom come.

LET ALL THE PEOPLE PRAISE THEE

1. O magnify the Lord with me,
Ye people of His choice!
Let all to whom He lendeth breath
Now in His name rejoice;
For love's blest revelation,
For rest from condemnation,
For uttermost salvation,
To Him give thanks.

CHORUS

Let all..... the people praise Thee,
Let all..... the people praise Thee,
Let all..... the people praise Thy name
For ever and for evermore.
For evermore, O Lord!
Let all..... the people praise Thee,
Let all..... the people praise Thee,
Let all..... the people praise Thy name
For ever and for evermore.

2. O, praise Him for His holiness,
His wisdom and His grace,
Sing praises for the precious blood
Which ransomed all our race;
In tenderness He sought us,
From depths of sin He brought us,
The way of life then taught us,
To Him give thanks.
3. Had I a thousand tongues to sing,
The half could ne'er be told,
Of love so rich, so full and free,
Of blessings manifold;
Of grace that faileth never,
Peace flowing as a river
From God the glorious Giver,
To Him give thanks.

THY LOVE ENCHANTETH ME

1. The shadow of Thy wings is nigh,
Thou art my Shepherd, rod and staff,
Thou leadest me with watchful eye,
Thou died on my behalf.

CHORUS

Thy love enchanteth me,
Thy love enchanteth me,
I rest content for Thee I know,
Thy love enchanteth me.

2. The comfort of Thy dying love,
Surpasseth that of mortal man,
Its length, the breadth and the depth and height,
Thy saints alone can span.
3. When bitter conflicts cross my path,
Misunderstood by friends held dear,
Thy Word will guide and bear me through,
Love casteth out all fear.
4. O, Love that bindeth strong as death
And keeps me sealed upon Thy heart,
I'm not ashamed of pilgrim life,
E'en though my life depart.
5. Were all the world my richest gain,
I'll barter not for love divine,
Though floods may come as mountains high,
My feet shall ne'er decline.

CALVARY

1. Lord, Thy love has captivated,
Thou art my sufficiency,
Cup of shame Thou gladly tasted,
Great is Thy humility.

CHORUS

Calvary, Calvary,
Only refuge is in Thee;
Calvary, Calvary,
Hope of nations is in Thee.

2. Servant's form Thou took upon Thee,
Came to dwell with lowly men,
Not ashamed to call them brethren,
Wisdom great beyond our ken.
3. Gladly gave Thy life an offering
Which alone atones for sin,
Torn to death with nails, Thy suffering,
Thorns, and whips and javelin.
4. Lord, Thy love doth now constrain me,
Bleeding Lamb of Calvary,
Pouring out Thy life Thou gavest
Everything most dear to Thee.
5. There's a way at Calv'ry paven,
Gate is strait to enter in.
Reconciled to God for Heaven,
I may safely enter in.

JERUSALEM FAIR

1. There's a city of God that is made without hands,
For the saints from all nations to share,
Where the streets are of gold in that radiant land,
Oh! When shall I go o'er there.

CHORUS

Jerusalem fair, I long to be there,
The Lord is now waiting to welcome me there;
There's rest from my toil and life without care,
I want to be there, sweet home.

2. The foundations are twelve, what a precious display,
Glory of His bondservants declare,
There the wall is of jasper, His martyrs portray,
Oh! When shall I go o'er there.
3. There each gate of a pearl to the ancients compare,
Gushing river of life flowing there,
And all manner of fruits for His wisdom to share,
Oh! When shall I go o'er there.
4. There the throne of the Lamb and the Father is found,
From the height of Mount Zion they reign,
From redemption's firstfruits a new song doth resound,
Oh! When shall I go o'er there.
5. And no curse shall be there, no more night to ensnare,
For the glory of God lightens there;
In the Lamb's book of life those who enter are there,
Oh! When shall I go o'er there.

GREAT DAVID'S SON

1. A multitude of heavenly throng,
Were praising God with rapturous song,
“Good will,” they say, “and peace on earth,”
They hail Christ’s birth.

CHORUS

To earth is born great David’s Son,
In lowly manger find Him,
By meekness He our hearts has won,
We worship Him.

2. The shepherds cried, a rustic throng,
And wise men great from distance long,
Came searching they to Bethlehem,
For priceless Gem.
3. From days of yore the prophets told,
With visions clear, and words so bold,
A child is born, a son is giv’n
To mortal men.
4. Eternal God had in His plan,
That He be born as lowly man,
Thus godliness to men be taught,
His wisdom sought.
5. The Highest One is now the least,
The Mighty God, the Prince of Peace,
He came to serve and also die,
The Lord from high.

COMFORTER

1. Call for the Spirit, He is nigh,
Knock at the door, He'll not deny,
Faint though your cry, He understands.
Only submit to His commands.

CHORUS

Comforter, hear our cry,
Thou our need and rest indeed,
Now abide, fortify,
Just this slender, broken reed.

2. The Lord has promised, He'll not fail,
Treasure so rare sent down from Heav'n,
Temples of God though weak and frail,
Chosen are they cleansed and forgiv'n.
3. Spirit of truth to guide and teach,
Of things to come He will disclose,
Through Spirit's pow'r His counsels preach,
What peace and joy He doth dispose.
4. One with the Lord now unified,
Filled with the Spirit sanctified,
There up in Heaven glorified,
Thus will His Word be magnified.
5. Sent by the Father, Paraclete,
Wakening the Church, Thy gifts impart,
Thy work on earth do Thou complete,
For Thee a people set apart.

FAITH WITHOUT A DOUBT

1. Faith unfeigned should be your aim if you would please the Lord,
Evidence of things unseen, as promised in His Word,
For by it the saints of old obtained a good report,
And the faith of Christ in you all needs it will support.

CHORUS

Faith without a doubt, there's faith without a doubt,
Faith without a doubt gives strength for every need,
When assailed by trials great, the foe you'll put to rout,
Faith without a doubt, you claim, you surely will succeed.

2. Righteousness which is by faith, a boon to all mankind,
Makes the world a pilgrim home, as strangers on the earth,
God is not ashamed to own them as His precious find,
Sinful pleasures for a season give to them no mirth.
3. The reproach of Christ is greater than this world of gain,
For they seek a better country, heav'nly one afar,
Having judged Him faithful they do always strength regain,
Fearing not the wrath of man they visioned God afar.
4. They were slain and sawn asunder and were tempted sore,
In skins of goats and sheep they wandered, destitute were they,
In the mountains and in dens their shelter and their store,
Though the world of them unworthy, yet their faith display.
5. Quenched the violence of the fire, escaped the edge of sword,
Stopped the mouths of lions, out of weakness were made strong,
Raised the dead to life again, O blessed this record,
For a better resurrection others suffered wrong.

THIS GREAT HIGH CALLING

1. How sweet are the tidings that greet the pilgrim's ear,
As he wanders an exile from home,
For he knows that his King from the Heav'n shall appear,
To gather all those who overcome.

CHORUS

How great a calling, this great high calling,
Eye hath not seen its treasures, ear hath not its greatness
heard,
What God hath stored for pilgrims, nor moth nor rust
corroding,
There is a lasting Kingdom that shall never be marred.

2. The grave will destroy no more the pilgrim's hope,
As he labours for sinners to save,
For he knows that on earth, wide the field of his scope,
While he looks for the King Who forgave.
3. The world not his gain that robs the vision great,
As he spends and is spent for his Lord,
For he looks not to man that his cause vindicate,
While he works with the saints in one accord.
4. He seeks not his own, be it comfort, selfish gain,
For the Lord he is seeking to please,
And his thoughts are afar, in His Kingdom to reign,
What he sows now the Lord will increase.
5. Blessed hope of the saint anchored now within the veil,
Gives sweet peace and a rest in his heart,
In the trials there is hope, he will ne'er fear or fail,
While he waits for the trumpet to blast.

SPEAK, LORD

1. O Master, speak, appease my soul with music of Thy voice,
Speak Thou in stillness of the night with comfort and advice.

CHORUS

Tenderly Lord, whisper to me,
Make me to hearken, attune Thou my ear,
Tenderly Lord, whisper to me,
Search me and know me, my heart is sincere.

2. My rod and staff, Thou Shepherd dear, beside the waters lead,
And feed me with the living bread, Thou knowest my every need.
3. Thy peace is like a river calm, gives rest to troubled souls,
Thy boundless love was ocean wide can heal me and make me
whole.
4. Thy joy gives strength like ointment sweet, revives the fainting soul,
Thy life unfolds the ages past and of the future goal.
5. My call is unto holiness, the way be narrow sure,
This throbbing heart shall follow Thee, drawn by Thy love so pure.

ZION

1. When I see the city crystal, bright with light of golden hues,
Midst the throngs of pageants festal, singing songs unknown and new,
I'll praise through endless ages with the harps prepared in Zion,
Glory these in various stages, show the chosen sons of Zion.

CHORUS

Take me to the heights of Zion,
Take me where no night is known,
There's my home in restful Zion,
Trials make me more her own.

2. Paved with gold the street for faithful, for the saints from every land,
Strongly guarded city peaceful, built by God at His command,
Garnished with the jewels precious, her foundations are so rare,
Those who bore the burden tell us, them the precious stones declare.
3. Inward strength for reaching mountain, tireless feet have dared to climb,
Lo, their voice like gushing fountain, mercy sounds like harps sublime,
God has chosen thee, O Zion, glorious things are said of thee,
Hid in mind of God was Zion, which the saints do now foresee.
4. There the tree of life for victors, luscious fruit of every kind,
From the throne of God a river to invigorate the mind,
God of all creation reigneth, Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Blessed is the man that dwelleth with the unseen God of hosts.

THE CRUCIFIED LORD

1. Now hear the song the righteous sing,
All praise to Him that died,
To gloomy world glad tidings bring,
Through Jesus crucified.

CHORUS

Look, look, at the crucified Lord,
Look, look, at the crucified Lord,
Silently speaks the message of life,
Silently speaks the Lord of life.

2. In Heav'n above the anthems ring,
With music soft and sweet,
To One Who died and now is King,
Through suffering made complete.
3. To erring man an open door,
Now stands ajar in Heaven,
The glory shines through veil He tore,
A guiding star to men.
4. He bore the sins of restless world,
The price He paid was death,
There stands the banner now unfurled,
With peace unknown to earth.
5. The torments of unquenching fire,
A pending judgment great,
Have brought to earth with great desire,
The only Potentate.

CHRIST LIVETH IN ME

1. My life is hid with Christ in God,
I'm crucified with Him,
O! Hope of glory, Christ in me,
A new joy now within.

CHORUS

Christ liveth in me,
Christ liveth in me,
Oh! Great is this mystery,
That Christ liveth in me.

2. Through grace accepted, drawn to Thee,
Beloved of my soul,
Eternal purpose now unveiled,
Makes me complete and whole.
3. Exceeding greatness of His pow'r,
To me hath He revealed,
Inheritance with saints in light
Is mine – in Him I'm sealed.
4. Kept in the mighty power of God
With confidence enshrined,
Enriched with glory, treasures rare
My life through Him refined.
5. Thy all-consuming love divine,
Transforms my inner life,
Lo! Now my heart enthralled by Thee,
Forsakes this world of strife.

RECEIVE THE SAVIOUR

1. Glad tidings in the book revealed
That Jesus died on cruel tree;
O! Look in faith, be saved and healed,
Your sins were nailed to cursed tree.

CHORUS

Receive the Saviour, that will do,
Receive Him now, He waits for you,
Your life will worthless be, 'tis true,
If you reject the Crucified.

2. The Lord of love endured all pain,
On lonely hill of agony;
With patience He your soul to gain
Faced death; Oh! It was not in vain.
3. True peace to every troubled soul,
He bore your pain and sickness;
For you as slave in captive's role,
There's full redemption from your fall.
4. The Lord Who died is just the same,
Fear not the world that troubles you;
His wounds our claims, His only claim,
How great the price He paid for you!
5. Oh! Time is fleeting, why delay?
Another dawn you may not see;
Through door of grace is only way,
To reign with God eternally.

HE MAKES THE BITTER SWEET

1. I'll never be discouraged when dismal clouds surround,
And life is full of toil and pain,
Who hath let the clouds, sheds forth His rays around,
He makes the bitter sweet to me.

CHORUS

He careth, He beareth,
I'm graven in the palms of His hands ;
He watcheth and guideth,
He makes the bitter sweet to me.

2. Though perils haunt my way and billows high may roll,
Yet by His grace I shall prevail ;
For sheltered 'neath His wings, no terrors drown my soul,
He makes the bitter sweet to me.
3. My joy the path of suffering, my life I count not dear,
With patience I the race shall run ;
Some stumble and fall back, but I to Him draw near,
He makes the bitter sweet to me.
4. Infallible His promise, by faith I overcome,
Now bound to Him by love's strong cord,
Saints grown to Him in fulness one fold in Him become,
He makes the bitter sweet to me.
5. When Christ Who is our life in glory shall appear,
His faithful servants He'll reward ;
And then no pain nor sorrow, His love wipes every tear,
He makes the bitter sweet to me.

CALVARY

1. Boundless love of God for sinner,
Manifested in His Son,
Pleased the Father great to bruise Him,
That on earth His will be done.

CHORUS

He is calling, He is pleading,
Harden not your hearts, He speaketh to thee,
He is waiting, He is pleading,
O, surrender life entirely and be free.

2. On accursed tree behold Him,
Tasting death for every man,
Sinless One was torn and bleeding,
Who such agony can scan?
3. Poured His soul a willing offering,
Love's great sacrifice hath shined,
Writhing limbs all sorely wounded,
Brow with cruel thorns entwined.
4. Reconciled to God for ever,
Peace to all, afar and nigh,
Enmity is slain on Calv'ry,
Hear salvation's call from high.

PRAYER

1. O Thou Who art holy, all worthy of praise,
So full of compassion, Thy ocean of love,
Thou humbled Thyself in truth, meekness and grace,
Mould me and refine me, as fragrance endow.

CHORUS

Thy love everlasting, Thy Kingdom sublime,
Thy glory eternal, through ages of time.

2. O Thou Who art holy, my treasure supreme,
Unsearchable riches all only in Thee,
Thou Who was rejected, Thy greatness now seen,
Lord give me Thy grace to run looking to Thee.
3. O Thou Who art holy, my springs are in Thee,
Thou fount of life's water so freely bestowed,
The world didst Thou vanquish, rise triumphantly,
Lord, make me a conqueror to win my abode.
4. O Thou Who art holy, my hope is in Thee,
Fairest among thousands, none lovely as Thee,
Thou rulest and reignest o'er nations made free,
Grant Lord to Thy servant Thy dear face to see.

PRAYER AND PRAISE

1. When you pray but cannot get your answer through,
When you get discouraged, know not what to do;
Cease to beg and plead – but hallelujahs raise,
Then you'll rise on wings of praise.

CHORUS

If you rise and soar in the sunlight rays,
Making use of both the wings of prayer and praise,
Sure to mount like eagles, higher in the sky,
Things look different when you fly.

2. Many baffled birds in vain will wave one wing,
Drooping prayers they pray, but rarely shout and sing;
Round and round these earthbound birds go in a maze,
Stretching not the wings of praise.
3. Some neglect to pray and only shout around,
Like the beaten brass or cymbal so they sound;
They too tread a circle and will never share,
Larger life of praise and prayer.
4. On the ground, the view restricted, in the way,
Stand a hundred hindrances that will dismay;
There you fret and fuss and flurry; go up high!
Vision changes as you fly.
5. Exercise your faith, O Christian – pray and praise,
We shall have the best revivals these last days!
Glide aloft and spread the message glad and strong,
Angels cannot spread this song.

THE GREAT HIDING PLACE

1. There's a hiding place so calm,
Beneath His wings, beneath His wings;
It's a covert from the storm,
Beneath His wings, beneath His wings.
When hearts grow cold and far from Him,
Life is vain, needing rest,
There is a hiding place within,
'Neath His wings, on Saviour's breast.
2. There's a dwelling place of God,
A secret place, a secret place;
Surely drawn by love's strong cord,
Find dwelling place, safe dwelling place.
Abiding e'er, He satisfies,
Known to Him is my name,
He'll answer me and hear my cries,
Trusting Him, in His dear name.
3. He's a rock in weary land,
A shadow great, a shadow great;
Misspent life on sinking sand,
Finds shadow great, a shadow great.
Though empty now, the sin-sick soul,
Helpless poor, aching breast,
Now captives bound, He frees them all,
Blessed Rock, my home and nest.
4. He's the arm, God's arm of strength,
He'll bear me through, He'll bear me through;
He was poor to be my wealth,
He'll bear me through, He'll bear me through.
He bore my sicknesses, my pain,
For my health was He scourged,
His loving-kindness not in vain,
Trusting Him, my sin was purged.
5. There's a haven for my soul,
Within the veil, within the veil;
Entered He to fix the goal,
Within the veil, within the veil.
For me a hope, both steadfast sure,
Anchored fast, I'll not fail;
The great High Priest, so matchless pure,
Welcomes me, within the veil.

HE'LL BEAR YOU THROUGH

1. When sore distressed, cast down by cares of life,
And when you find your efforts will not do,
Why should you fear? Be still and cease from strife;
He'll bear you through, He'll bear you through.

CHORUS

Nearer to Him, drawn by His cords of love,
Nearer to Him, the cross explains it now,
Your falt'ring steps He'll safely guide them through;
He'll bear you through; He'll bear you through.

2. When doubts assail and fears beset your way,
And when your trembling heart is burdened too,
Faithful is He, there's nothing to dismay,
He'll bear you through, He'll bear you through.
3. When world condemns and all your friends disown,
When sin has left its mortal stain on you,
Do not despair, the foe is now o'erthrown,
He'll bear you through, He'll bear you through.
4. When bowed with pain and sickness doth torment,
And fear of death hath cast a dismal gloom,
There's healing sure for those who will repent;
He'll bear you through, He'll bear you through.
5. Is future dark, no hope beyond the grave?
Is heaven yet a realm unknown to you?
Only believe! All Heaven's wealth you have;
He'll bear you through, He'll bear you through.

WAITING FOR THE BREAKING OF THE DAY

1. I am looking for my King from distant shore,
Waiting for the breaking of the day;
When the trumpet sounds and all the angels soar,
Waiting for the breaking of the day.

CHORUS

Waiting, watching,
All saints are waiting for the promised King!
Waiting, watching,
Waiting for the soon returning King.

2. Now my heart is throbbing with expectant joy,
Waiting for the breaking of the day;
What a glory then will all His saints enjoy,
Waiting for the breaking for the day.
3. Saints from every clime shall meet Him in the air,
Waiting for the breaking of the day;
Clothed in glist'ning robes, He doth the Bride prepare,
Waiting for the breaking of the day.
4. There's a festal throng to sing His praises there,
Waiting for the breaking of the day;
Each with harp of gold, His virtue shall declare,
Waiting for the breaking of the day.
5. Now my soul beware, and have thy conscience clear,
Waiting for the breaking of the day;
When the Lord appears and then my race be o'er,
Waiting for the breaking of the day.
6. Signs in earth and heaven show the day is near,
Waiting for the breaking of the day;
All creation groans, for that redemption hour,
Waiting for the breaking of the day.

DECLARE THE STORY

1. There is a Shepherd Who's searching,
Seeking to save the lost,
Rich in His mercy He's pleading,
Faithful to uttermost.
Weary and heavy laden,
Jesus has borne your burden,
Freely He'll grant you pardon,
He lives for evermore.
2. There is a Healer most mighty,
Able to hear your cry,
Satan doth fear the Almighty,
His works doth God defy.
Christ bore your ev'ry sickness,
Carried Himself your weakness,
Lean on His love and goodness,
Count on His faithful Word.
3. Great is the Spirit of promise,
Sent from the throne above,
Sanctifies you for His service,
Labour for dying love.
Jesus is Lord and Master,
Reigns in you now – hereafter,
Comforter sent from Father,
His love perfecteth you.
4. When the Lord comes for His chosen,
Clothed in His glory bright,
Will you be fit for His Heaven,
Meant for His saints in light?
Fields are now ripe for reaping,
Sweetly they lisp the warning,
Soon is the day approaching,
When there'll be no more night.
5. Christ is the Lord of all Heaven,
Far above all enthroned,
Veil that enshrouds is now riven,
Where treasures rare are stored.
Kingdom for saints in glory,
Who can declare this story?
Zion awaits your entry,
Blessed Eternity.

THOU CHANGETH NOT

1. Thou canst not change, Lord, Thou art the same,
Father eternal, wondrous Thy name;
Hast no beginning, life without end,
World needs this Saviour, this Healer and Friend.

CHORUS

Thou canst not change, Lord, Thou art the same,
Mighty this Healer, mighty His name,
Death hast Thou vanquished, rose from the dead,
Thou canst not change, Lord, ever the same.

2. Surely Thy Word is settled in Heav'n,
Never can alter promise giv'n,
Heav'n's not eternal, nor is this earth,
They can be dated, but Thou hast no birth.
3. God has all heavens wisely ordained,
Great Thy creation who can explain,
Thinks of us mortals, saves our domain,
He is immortal, His counsels remain.
4. God is Almighty, able to heal,
Faith is the channel to us reveal,
God of all mercy taking our pain,
Past and in future unchanging remain.
5. Spirit of glory dwelling in men,
High and most Holy seeketh to reign,
We are His temple, this He ordains,
Choosing the lowly His ways He maintains.
6. God of our fathers, spoke in the past,
That of His Kingdom He did forecast,
Great God, our Saviour bringeth to earth,
Peace, perfect peace, and to nations true mirth.

ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD

1. All things from God - they work together,
For those who do in love obey,
All things both small and great he doeth,
To work in us His perfect way.

CHORUS

Our lives He worketh out each day,
To mould and shape us in His way,
Before creation He hath planned,
On Zion we with Him should stand.

2. Although the path be strait and narrow,
And fears within and fears without,
With steadfast hope we drown our sorrow,
And soar above o'er every doubt.

3. When tempests rage and round us gather,
'Twill only make our faith more strong;
The wisdom of our loving Father,
Will not permit the storm for long.

4. Whate'er the hand of God may offer,
It cometh from His heart of love;
On those who never doubt and murmur,
His Spirit broods like gentle dove.

5. What wealth of glory stored up yonder,
Beyond the riven veil we see;
Rare mansions there make saints to wonder,
What now we through the Word foresee.

I SHALL KNOW IT'S HIM

1. When the Lord truly comes from the distant shore,
To muster His saints who for sins did mourn,
I shall hear of a sound, of a trumpet blast,
He is calling me home for the great repast.

CHORUS

I shall know it's Him,
I shall know it's Him,
When the trumpet shall blast,
I shall know it's Him – (Repeat)

2. Now the signs in the earth and the heavens declare,
The Lord's at the door, all His saints beware!
And for long ages past did the seers foresee,
Of His coming to earth they did all agree.
3. Like a thief in the night, at the wake of morn,
He'll snatch all His saints, whom the sinners scorn,
And the world will then know of the truth they spurned,
Of the sure Word of God which they often heard.
4. It is time to declare for the Day draws near,
All nations must know for there's cause for fear,
When the Lord for His own comes to earth, they'll mourn,
When they know what they've lost – e'en His holy throne.
5. Truly, this is our hope, of eternal Day ,
When saints from all lands make a grand display,
Unto Father He'll own, calling each by name,
“These are mine”, He will say – proudly state His claim

LOVE PAVED THE WAY

1. Look to the Man of Calv'ry!
See how He bled for you,
Surely this God Almighty,
Spared not His life for you.

CHORUS

Love paved the way,
Bearing the curse for you,
Now is the day,
Come while He's pleading with you.

2. Trust in His Word unfailing,
Settled in Heav'n above,
God of all love is speaking,
Now from great Calv'ry's brow.
3. Fount of new life is Jesus,
Far above all enthroned,
Greatly adored by angels,
He for your sins atoned.
4. All things by Him created,
Worthy of praise is He,
Sages of old related,
He's from eternity.
5. Love that surpasseth knowledge,
Brought the Creator down,
Counting His life not precious,
Suffered without a frown.

JESUS IS A FRIEND OF MINE

1. Why should I charge my soul with care?
The wealth in every mine
Belongs to Christ, God's Son and Heir,
And He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS

Yes, He's a Friend of mine,
And He with me doth all things share;
Since all is Christ and Christ is mine,
Why should I have a care?
For Jesus is a Friend of mine.

2. The silver moon, the golden sun,
And all the stars that shine,
Are His alone, yes, everyone,
And He's a Friend of mine.
3. He daily spreads a glorious feast,
And at His table dine,
The whole creation, man and beast,
And He's a Friend of mine.
4. And when He comes in bright array,
And leads the conquering line,
It will be glory then to say,
And He's a Friend of mine.

THE GATHERING UP THERE

1. How great is the gathering encircling Mount Zion,
To sing of His love over there,
All nations and kindreds to greet Him in glory,
Oh! Who can this story declare?

CHORUS

What a great gathering, meeting up there!
What a great gathering, meeting up there!
They sing a new song, unique and sublime,
With rapture it thrills, through ages of time.

2. The God of all ages, the Father of mercy,
Like shepherd He fosters each one;
The music of Heav'n echoes now with His praises,
Each sings of the battle that's won.
3. They hunger nor thirst as they did once as mortals,
The life-giving waters are there;
Resplendent their grandeur in crystal clear mansions,
What glories of Heav'n they declare.
4. The Lamb that was once slain is joy of all heaven,
For He is the light over there,
His wisdom and power through ages eternal,
The saints in His Kingdom do share.
5. In Kingdom of glory is service with gladness,
Where servant of servant enthroned,
There's nought to discord, in the regions supernal,
Where Satan and sin are dethroned.

NOBODY CARETH LIKE JESUS

1. Do you feel there is no mercy,
With none to comfort you?
Come, there's a hope for the weary,
Jesus will shepherd you.

CHORUS

No life was offered like Jesus,
Nobody careth like Him,
Shedding His life-blood for sinners,
Nobody careth like Him,

2. Are you now straitened and trembling,
None to assuage your fear?
He knows the tears you are shedding,
Jesus doth answer prayer.
3. When the night hangs upon your soul,
With guilt of carnal mind,
Look to the Lord Who can make whole,
Jesus, the Saviour kind.
4. When you are smitten with sickness,
Ailing with racking pain,
Healing doth show forth His goodness,
Jesus doth ever reign.
5. Future unknown makes all dismal,
And life an empty dream,
He is the way, life eternal,
Jesus - all Heaven's theme.

FAITH

1. Faith will ever triumph all the way,
Faith will look to Jesus day by day,
Never fearing what the foes may say,
Walking alone with Jesus.

CHORUS

I am walking with Jesus,
There's nothing now to fear,
I am walking with Jesus,
There's none to me so dear.
I am walking with Jesus,
He wipeth every tear,
I am walking in the steps of Jesus.

2. When the storms of life are raging wild,
Faith will ever grow in meekness mild,
Knowing that the Lord will keep His child,
Walking alone with Jesus.
3. Faith will never stagger in the test,
Casting all on Jesus, ever rest,
Singing all the time, it knows the best,
Walking alone with Jesus.
4. Left to fight alone when all forsake,
Trusting in His word what e'er betake,
Faith will surely every barrier break,
Walking alone with Jesus.
5. Faith alone will please the Lord of love,
By it were the saints of God approved,
Faith gives them a witness from above,
Walking alone with Jesus.

JESUS, THE JOY OF ALL HEAVEN

1. We shall behold, when trumpet declares,
Tidings so great, oh, how precious and rare,
Through the bright clouds in great glory appear,
Jesus, the Joy of all heaven!

CHORUS

Jesus, the Joy of all heaven – (Repeat)
How we long to see Him,
And await to greet Him –
Jesus, the Joy of all heaven!

2. Church of the first-born, redeemed by His love,
Chosen of Him, sanctified from above,
Longing we wait for our Lord to appear,
Jesus, the Joy of all heaven!
3. Faithful the saints who from Zion will reign,
Garments most glist'ning doth each one obtain,
Glory resplendent adorns that domain,
Jesus, the Joy of all heaven!
4. Strangers and pilgrims they had no abode,
Gladly they suffered, the crown their reward,
Looking for city whose builder is God,
Jesus, the Joy of all heaven!
5. Like many waters their song will resound,
Faultless they serve before Father enthroned,
Praising in glory the Lamb so profound,
Jesus, the Joy of all heaven!

CHRIST RETURNETH

1. 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".

CHORUS

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

2. 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".
3. While 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 receives "His own".
4. 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"

MASTER, SPEAK TO ME

1. In my Lord there's peace and safety,
As I walk in His sweet will,
If I give my all to Jesus,
I shall reach the holy hill.

CHORUS

Speak, O Master, speak to me,
Speak, my soul doth thirst for Thee,
Lord, I want to be in the rapture,
When the saints are gathered in.

2. It's the narrow way I've taken,
In my pilgrim life on earth,
Thou hast shown me by example,
Earthly loss for heaven's mirth.
3. Yoked together with my Jesus,
I do satisfaction find,
And through ages in Thy kingdom,
I shall know infinite mind.
4. O, the love of God to mortals,
Human mind cannot concede,
I have chosen better portion,
That to suffer for Thy creed.
5. When I think of all Thy treasures,
Stored in Heaven all for me,
What is man that Thou art mindful!
Sinner, saved by grace, is he.
6. Keep me faithful in the battle,
In the darkest hour of strife,
And at last a crown, in glory,
From Thee Lord Who gave Thy life.

BAYOND THE VEIL

1. I have a happy home beyond the veil, it's true,
Of mansions choicely set with sparkling jewels there,
The streets are all gold which time can ne'er undo,
Now of Christ's love I'll sing till I leave world of care.

CHORUS

O, Christ how great Thy love for me to know,
Beyond all Heaven's span, unsearchable below,
I love the song of love that tells of saving grace,
In the cross is my theme, pictured forth in His face.

2. The ancients all are there, each by his stall enthroned,
The marriage feast is spread for guests of every rank,
In garments wrought of gold, his Bride whom He hath owned,
Now of Christ's love I'll sing till I reach crystal bank.
3. The pearly gates superb each by His angels watched,
No filth shall enter there where God of glory dwells,
His servants serve in truth, through them His laws dispatched,
Now of Christ's love I'll sing till my soul anthems swell.
4. A river flows from throne, life-giving waters fresh,
And luscious fruit to eat imparting knowledge great,
Oh! what a pageant scene for mortals of our flesh,
Now of Christ's love I'll sing with a heart void of hate.
5. There Zion's sons are known, each by his name is called,
Of them it shall be said, "This man was born in her,"
In fellowship with God, whom Triune God hath called,
Now of Christ's love I'll sing, sceptre sure He'll confer.

FOLLOW ON TO KNOW

1. Wandering without a Saviour,
Led by thy thoughts all vain,
Hear now His tender pleading,
"Give Me thy heart to reign".
Now in much pain and anguish,
Seeking the rest you need,
Feel now His touch of kindness,
He will thy hunger feed.

CHORUS

Hid in His wings of mercy,
Covert from tempest strong,
And looking to Almighty,
Never canst thou go wrong.
Eyes of the blind shall see Him,
Ears of the deaf shall hear,
Ready to speak most plainly,
When thou shalt cast off fear.

2. Setting His love upon thee,
He will thee surely save,
Call upon Him to answer,
Freely His life He gave.
With thee He stays in trouble,
Known to Him is thy name,
Young lions lack and hunger,
Not those of trusting frame.
3. Looking from Heav'n of glory,
He will His strength display,
Bowels of mercy t'ward thee
When thou begin to pray.
How can God's love restrain Him?
How can His works be stayed?
Fields are now ripe to harvest,
Faint heart be not dismayed.
4. Following on to know Him,
Former and latter rain,
Brightly prepared as morning,
Thee to revive again.
Lord of all glory promised,
Ne'er can deny His Word,
Pray for the show'rs now falling,
Pray all with one accord.
5. Gladly to rejoice and praise Him,
Glory to Him be due,
Lion of Judah triumphed,
He maketh all things new.
Glist'ning the garments for thee,
Like sun in radiancy.
Hearken, beloved daughter,
Thee hath He made worthy.

GREAT MYSTERY

1. Infant King in a stable, God's nature revealed,
Almighty Creator stoops lowly as man,
How great is this mystery through ages concealed,
Great Jehovah discloses to us now His plan.

CHORUS

Glory, glory in the highest!
Angels joyously sing,
Christ glorious is manifest,
Earth rings, "Amen."

2. Condescension so sacred to humans made known,
To shepherds confided, Creator's great birth,
A manger as emblem these shepherds were shown,
Precious Saviour from Heaven – glad tidings to earth!
3. Ancient sages foretold of Emmanuel's birth,
They show not a palace where babe should be born,
A star in the heavens to village on earth
Guided wise men on journey, unto that fair morn.
4. Judah's Lion doth triumph through all ages past,
He conquered all forces of demons, dark shore,
Redeemer made Satan a vagrant outcast,
Granting life more abundant to us evermore.
5. Every nation Thy praises for ever acclaim,
Salvation with glory eternal our gain,
What music! What splendour! Redemption proclaim,
Zion's first-fruit through ages eternal shall reign.

JESUS HEALS TODAY

1. A sure Physician once did walk the streets of Galilee,
To all who came in simple faith, His virtue flowed out free,
His gracious words men's hearts inspired, to follow Him away;
Yes, this Physician is the same, He heals the sick today.

CHORUS

Verily Jesus heals today,
Matters not what men say,
Verily Jesus heals today,
His power is just the same.

2. A beggar blind sat by the way as Jesus passed along,
"Have mercy, Son of David" cried, though hustled by the throng;
Then Jesus spake, "Receive thy sight, thy faith hath set thee free,"
The people wondered when they saw Him make the blind to see.
3. Once Jesus saw a woman old whom Satan almost slew,
Afflicted sore and bound for years, for Christ she never knew,
He gently touched and whispered low, "Oh woman, loosed be thou!"
Straight up she stood and worshipped Him Who did His mercy show.
4. A palsied servant sick at home with grievous torment lay,
His humble master said to Christ, "O speak, it cannot stay,"
Then Jesus marveling said, "I have not found such faith and pow'r,"
He went His way believing Him – the servant healed that hour.
5. These mighty signs will follow all who truly believe,
The sick and suffering by His word their healing shall receive;
"I am the Lord that healeth thee" we now do hear Him say,
The One Who raised the dead to life can never change today.

WATCHMAN, WHAT OF MORNING

1. Sunk in the depths of doubt and fear,
Hear millions' listless cry,
No hope to cheer their aching breast;
O Lord, why should they die?

CHORUS

Watchman, what of morning?
Watchman, Christ is coming,
Watchman, sound the warning,
For His Word can never fail.

2. Far in isles 'midst distant seas,
In dales and hills they sigh,
And cities great with thronging crowd,
O Lord, why should they die?
3. See suffering souls, the halt and blind,
With racking pain some lie,
Denied of faith and Spirit's pow'r,
O Lord, why should they die?
4. Of Kingdom Thine, how will they know
While men truth deprive?
Eternal reign Thou hast decreed,
O Lord, why should they die?
5. See harvest ripe, the golden grain,
Do Thou Thy men revive,
Give them the rain, the latter rain,
O Lord, why should they die?
6. Let Zion praise the risen Lamb,
For saints through Thee survive,
When groaning prayers for sinners rise,
O Lord, how can they die?

WAITING FOR THE DAY

1. Great are the ways of God to know,
The depths of love for me;
By death Thou crushed the ruthless foe,
From sin to set me free,

CHORUS

Waiting for the Lord Who is coming for me,
Precious are my thoughts of Thee,
Waiting for the day when shadows all do flee,
When will that morning be?
Waiting for that day, waiting for that day,
Waiting for the Crowning Day.

2. Peace, perfect peace of God I have,
No more to falter now,
My heart Thou flood'st with rapt'rous love,
I at Thy feet do bow.
3. Thy strength divine from Heav'n to me,
Thou art my rod and staff;
Thy pastures green enriches me,
With finest wheat not chaff.
4. All day and night Thou leadest me,
Thy tender voice I hear;
Thy healing waters quicken me,
No ills can make me fear.
5. What wealth of Heaven is stored for me,
Joint-heir with Thee to reign,
Eternal Kingdom offered free,
For me the Lamb was slain.

MY JESUS

1. Thy life Thou gave the sinners,
And came to seek and save;
Thou art life eternal,
Who conquered death and grave.

CHORUS

My Jesus, my Jesus,
I need Thee every hour;
Thou art precious to weary,
None beside Thee,
Thou hast saved me,
By Thy power,

2. Thy truth will lead in life's way,
O, meek and lowly Lord,
Thy yoke a precious burden,
The cross is love's strong cord.
3. Thy pow'r can heal the suff'ring,
And set the captives free,
Thy Word makes satan tremble,
Great God of Calvary.
4. The world without a Saviour,
How sad the plight of men;
Without the holy unction,
How can His truth defend?
5. The wealth of all Thy kingdom,
Reserved for heirs of God,
With eager look the angels,
Admire Thy saints' reward.

BETHLEHEM'S CRY

1. See now in manger the Saviour from glory,
Born in a stable, how lowly to see,
How shall we sing of this Bethlehem's story,
Oh! This Jehovah was born e'en for me.

CHORUS

Immanuel! Let earth behold His glory,
God now with men – our Creator from high,
Glory of God for so blessed a mystery,
Jesus is born – hear this Bethlehem's cry.

2. To us is given a child born from Heaven,
Prince of our peace, Wonderful is His name,
Henceforth for ever our sins are forgiven,
God's purpose great when as man He became.
3. To us Kingdom that's lasting for ever,
Babe that is born of its message proclaims,
From Satan's pow'r all mortals to sever,
Dayspring from high doth now stablish His claims.
4. Wisdom of God seen when manger was chosen,
This to the world doth a mystery remain,
Look! Holy angels bring tidings from Heaven,
Bright Morning Star – ne'er Thy glory shalt wane.
5. Hail Thee, Jehovah! Incarnate from Heaven,
Praising for ever our offerings we bring,
Comes to redeem us from sin's evil leaven,
Through endless ages of Thee we shall sing.

LOVING BRIDE

1. When the Lord shall come in heavenly glory,
With the angels shining forth as crystal fair,
Will you meet Me at that hour,
When the saints shine forth in power,
At that festal gathering in the air?

CHORUS

We shall greet the Lord of glory,
Oh! How rapturous will it be,
When the shadows flee and dawn is breaking,
Rise to hail eternity.

2. Hear the angels sound the trumpets sweetly,
And the Heavens swell with music rich and rare,
When the saints from every land,
Meet with Christ a chosen band,
In the morning of our joy up there.
3. Through the ages was the Father longing,
When salvation's work on earth be seen complete,
Then to gather jewels fair,
Sanctified of sin and care,
How amazing there for saints to meet.
4. When the Lord shall come for the chosen virgin,
In the twinkling of an eye be Bride adorned,
There within the riven veil,
Never more to err and fail,
When our bodies be like His transformed.
5. Hark! The hallelujah shouts in glory,
Hear all Heaven sing with joy on nuptial day,
See how Jesus welcomes there,
Loving Bride – His fellow-heir,
These are they who chose the narrow way

JEHOVAH'S TREASURE

1. Once the Lord did come to earth,
A humans form He bore,
Equal with the Father,
God for evermore;
Sought not fame from mortals,
Feared not cruel foe,
Seeking smile of Heaven,
Opened Kingdom's door.
2. Once He came as servant true,
A lowly heart had He,
Life He gave a ransom,
From the curse to free;
He was nailed for sinners,
Just for unjust died,
He the Joy of Heaven,
Yet on earth decried.
3. Once a stone rejected lay,
For builders cast it out,
Lowly was the manger
Making minds to doubt;
Was He – Christ for sinners,
Father's chosen One,
Haughty man disdained Him,
God's beloved Son.
4. Once His soul as offering gave,
A guileless prisoner He,
Surely bore our sickness,
By His stripes made free;
We like sheep have wandered,
Each in his own way,
Yet the Lord has bruised Him,
For salvation's day.
5. Now He sits at God's right hand,
In highest Heaven is He,
Him hath God exalted,
Us to bend the knee;
Great Jehovah's treasure
He adorns our Heaven,
Now replete with glory,
Praise Him, ransomed men.

GOD CANNOT FAIL

1. God knows all your anxious care,
Sure will Jesus your problems share,
What God hath promised you He cannot fail,
Trust in His Word and you'll never bewail.

CHORUS

Great God! For He surely knows,
All your sickness and all your woes;
Calv'ry now heals through its fountain
All your ills and pains.

2. Was e'er man despised more,
This our Jesus the open door,
Heaven has owned Him as perfect and meek,
Earth must acknowledge as Saviour unique.
3. Faith gives you the victory sure,
Fears not Satan when trials endure,
Death has no sting where the Lord is enthroned,
Jesus now reigns as the foe is dethroned.
4. Lives given to the Lord must win
All the onslaughts and lurking sin,
Joy hath no bounds when our hope is disclosed,
Treasure there stored in Mount Zion enclosed.
5. God knows all His faithful saints,
Sin they shunned with its subtle taints,
When roll is called out to muster redeemed,
Zion will stand out as first-fruits esteemed.

PARACLETE

1. The God of all glory fills my soul,
Filling me with His love,
His peace flows as rivers out for all,
From mercy seat above.
The Lord of all ages is the same,
Great is He, Lord of love,
I'll trust in His sure, unchanging name,
Comforter from above.

CHORUS

How I love Thee for Thy glory,
Oh, how precious to walk in eternal light,
My Refiner – Sanctifier,
Hallelujah! I'll reign with the saints in light.

2. The light to all mortals giving mirth,
Guiding star to His rest,
Sweet peace to the weary of this earth,
All nations east and west.
His Spirit of truth doth pow'r impart,
He unlocks secret store,
Makes sin with its curse from hearts depart,
See now an open door.
3. The Spirit of glory doth abide,
Vessels clay He doth choose,
When we in the truth to walk decide,
For Saviour's only use.
His Spirit of pow'r doth energise,
Healing rays suffering find,
The foe now is crushed: be not unwise,
Look to the Saviour kind.
4. The Glory Shekinah – Light of God,
Holy Dove – full of grace,
How priceless His gift not as reward
Shines out from Jesus' face.
Holy Spirit – Paraclete,
One but three – Trinity,
Thy work is to make Thy saints complete,
For all eternity.

WILL YOU BE READY?

1. When the Lord shall come in the glory,
In the twinkling of an eye,
Oh, will you be ready and holy,
Then to meet Him in the sky?
Signs in earth and heaven do signify,
The Day is almost nigh,
Oh, will you be ready and holy,
Then to meet Him in the sky?

CHORUS

Awake, glad tidings bring,
All hail our coming King,
With shout exultant and song triumphant,
Yes, He's coming again.

2. All ye nations hear now this story,
That His coming draweth nigh;
He Who came to earth, born so lowly,
Comes again as Lord from high.
Let Him wash your stain and purify,
For you, He once did die,
Oh, will you be ready and holy,
Then to meet Him in the sky?
3. Holy angels are now expecting,
With their trumpets wait the Day,
Blessed hope of saints is approaching,
When He comes as Scriptures say.
We shall reign with Him eternally,
At the breaking of the Day,
Oh, will you be ready and holy,
Then to meet Him in Heaven's way?
4. All the ancients saw Day approaching,
Christ's reign for evermore,
For His Kingdom joyously longing,
With this hope conquered the foe.
What festal gath'ring there will be,
What treasure there in store,
Oh, will you be ready and holy,
Then to meet Him Whom you know?

LOOK TO THE RUGGED CROSS

- 1 Come, weary sinner drowned in shameful sin,
Look to the rugged cross.
Glorious salvation promised not in vain,
Look to the rugged cross.

CHORUS

Look to the rugged cross,
Look to the rugged cross,
There's peace and pardon only in Jesus,
Look to the Lamb of God.

- 2 When all your burdens seem so hard to bear,
Look to the rugged cross.
Yes, there is rest and freedom from your care,
Look to the rugged cross.
- 3 Though sick, afflicted, torn with racking pain,
Look to the rugged cross.
Jesus the healing never will restrain,
Look to the rugged cross.
- 4 All Satan's might destroyed on Calvary,
Look to the rugged cross.
Life so triumphant offered full and free,
Look to the rugged cross.
- 5 Oh, rugged cross, that captivates my soul,
Lord, I surrender all.
Oh, rugged cross where all my burdens roll,
Lord, I surrender all.

WHEN I STEPPED OUT

1. My life was steeped in sin,
There was fear and doubt within,
Till I stepped out on the promises of God,
I groped as in the night,
For my heart was blind to light,
Till I stepped out upon the promises of God.

CHORUS

When I stepped out on the promises of God,
When I stepped out on the promises of God,
I left my sin, and fear and doubt,
When I stepped out on the promises of God.

2. I knew not God's great plan,
Hid in Christ for mortal man,
Till I stepped out on the promises of God,
I thought the Lord could bless,
My dead works of righteousness,
Till I stepped out upon the promises of God.
3. I had no hope beyond,
When in sickness, in despond,
Till I stepped out on the promises of God,
His ancient touch now heals,
And His wonders He reveals,
Till I stepped out upon the promises of God.
4. There is a glory rest,
You will find it and be blessed,
When you step out on the promises of God,
Down at the Saviour's feet,
Look to Him for joy complete,
When you step out upon the promises of God.

GREAT HEALER

1. Christ Jesus is my Saviour,
He's the one and only Way,
And Jesus is my Healer,
Matters not what thoughts betray.
His unselfish life replenish me,
From all sin to steer me through,
What a glorious thought – with Him steal away,
He's my portion true.

CHORUS

- Look ever to Jesus,
Jesus, great Healer,
None ever like Jesus,
Your sufferings to end,
His virtue how precious,
Flows freely now,
He ever is gracious,
Vast ocean of love.
2. Christ Jesus is now healing,
He hath all my sickness borne;
He gives me strength through waiting,
And my faith is greatly grown.
He hath paid the price of sin for me,
When He died on cruel tree,
By His death He has cancelled the enmity,
Between God and me.
 3. Christ Jesus now is pleading,
He can save to uttermost,
The saints He's proudly owning,
That before angelic host.
Day is near when every knee shall bend,
Angels, mortals, Satan – all:
Now to all the wide world this glad tidings send,
Christ is Lord of all.
 4. Christ Jesus is supernal,
By Him all creation made,
Then Jesus saw all beautiful,
Till corruption caused to fade.
See a groaning world redemption seek,
Till the saints immortal rise,
For this rare hope is held out for truly meek,
Sought they Heaven's great prize.

A CHILD IS BORN

1. A Child is born, a Son is given,
The Mighty God is He,
The Prince of Peace came down from Heaven,
Whom ages longed to see.

CHORUS

In manger lay a lowly King,
Born upon star-lit night,
Sweet Heaven's dream, redeeming love,
To darkened world the Light.
With joy, great joy the angels sing,
That to us a Saviour's born,
O! Bethle'm's Star, Bright Morning Star,
Shine forth till night be gone.

2. Though birds have nests and foxes holes,
No resting place for Thee;
Bereft of all to save our souls,
A pilgrim Babe we see.
3. Of Judah's line, eternal God,
From Father's bosom came;
O, Light of life, Thou sacred Word,
Thy love our hearts inflame.
4. Now peace on earth, goodwill to men,
Thou gentle Babe doth bring;
A Kingdom's come within our ken,
With Christ, the Lord, as King.
5. Let every throne and diadem,
Submit now to His call,
Hail ye, the Babe of Bethlehem,
And own Him Lord of all.

ONLY BELIEVE

1. Tenderly now He's calling,
Weary one, hear Him say,
"Why will you doubt and falter,
Why will you cease to pray?"
Aching with pain and restless,
Life be a burden too,
Look there's a fount of healing
Out of His heart for you.

CHORUS

Only believe! only believe!
He'll pardon and heal in His mercy,
He pleads now for you,
Your sins all He knew,
He'll pardon and heal in His mercy.

2. Trust in His Word for healing,
Promises all are true,
Jesus is now exalted,
He will not once fail you.
Do not be anxious, brother,
Jesus will answer you;
Own up your faults to Jesus,
He will your soul renew.
3. Far above all is Jesus,
No other name can save,
All things in earth and heaven,
To Him submit for ever,
Satan and hell and grave;
Some in love, some in fear,
Far above all this Jesus,
Who to His saints, so dear.
4. Jesus is Lord and Master,
Trust in His name alway;
Ne'er will His counsels alter,
He will your fears allay.
Sickness and sin are pow'rless,
Stay ye beneath His blood,
Arm of Jehovah keeps you,
When Satan comes in flood.
5. There is a City crystal,
All paved with burnished gold,
There is a rest for righteous
Having the faith of God.
Faith will thrive in the testing,
Hope to your journey's end,
Think of the trials of Jesus,
And to His realms ascend.

I OFFER UP MY BEST

1. My Jesus, I will not fear the hardship,
Thy love be the only guiding star,
Thou knowest, my Lord, how sincere is my thought
When standing at Thy bar.
How precious Thy kingdom everlasting,
With Zion the city of my rest;
All the saints are there immortal,
And their glory how perpetual,
To Thee, my Lord, I offer up my best.
2. When Satan comes in like a storm that's raging,
And tempts me to turn from narrow way,
Thy Word is my sword that will stamp out his fraud,
While waiting for Thy Day.
How solemn the thought of life eternal,
What honour and glory and glory He invests,
See the bridal garb of righteous,
How it shineth forth, the brightest,
To Thee, my Lord, I offer up my best.
3. Though weary, my steps shall never falter,
I'll follow His footsteps to the cross,
His faith is my light when I walk not by sight,
My richest gain but loss.
How sweetly the heavenly choir is singing,
Of Jesus' love, triumphing in the test;
See the firstfruits on Mount Zion,
Standing there with Judah's Lion,
To Thee, my Lord, I offer up my best.
4. A gloomy night now encircles nations,
Who listless spend life in doubt and fear,
When Christ is my hope, then for sin there's no scope,
His name to me is dear.
How brightly the heavenly lights are burning,
From Jesus' life draw their radiancy;
What a Kingdom full of glory,
Sure no tongue can tell the story,
Dear Lord, I offer up my best to Thee.

MY SPRING ARE IN THEE

1. Now Christ in Thee my soul finds rest
When all seems lost to me,
I feared to face the fiery test,
And sought the world not Thee.

CHORUS

Life eternal is in Jesus,
All my springs are now in Thee,
There my endless striving cease,
As I look to Calvary.
Love that speaks silently,
One that bring me liberty,
How Thy life Thou reckoned not for saving me,
What a Saviour is He!

2. When sick and suffering unto death,
I cried in agony,
Acquainted with my pains, Christ saith,
"I bore the stripes for thee."
3. "Behold, I send the Comforter,"
Thy parting words they be,
When He abides there's nought to fear,
The Father's gift to me.
4. The veil is rent, my anchor's cast,
In realms of glory great,
And when my race is run at last,
A fellow-heir my state.
5. My yearning soul doth pine for Thee,
Do hasten, Lord, Thy Day;
And when my eyes Thy glory see,
Great God what shall I say?

ALL FOR SAINTS

1. In the realms of the glory no night to dismay,
Cheer up! For the way is in Jesus,
Great mansions for seers,
Who laboured in tears –
And for saints in His care, through all ages.

CHORUS

Merciful Saviour calls me yonder,
Precious be His great high call,
Reaching forth from Heaven to save me,
Gracious Lord of all.

2. In the Kingdom of Father, sweet service their way,
Walk they in the footsteps of Jesus,
How happy all there,
Unselfish and fair –
Are the saints in His care, through all ages.
3. There are treasures unsearchable stored up for me,
And all who would come through Christ Jesus,
O'er nations to reign,
In Kingdom they gain –
For all saints in His care, through all ages.
4. There the wisdom of godly do greatly display,
Peer they into mysteries of Jesus,
The tree of life there
Gives knowledge so rare –
All for saints in His care, through all ages.
5. Living fountains of water doth freely flow now,
Find source in the heart of our Jesus,
Come, choose His great way,
Be joint-heir today –
With His saints in His care, through all ages.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT

1. What He has promised, great Father, will He not do?
What He has promised in Scriptures, surely He'll do,
And all through this age He is mighty, working wonders,
By sending the Spirit of glory with wondrous powers.

CHORUS

- Come Holy Spirit, come like a flood,
Come with Thy blessing, with sceptre and rod,
Burdened for sinners, through Thee I'll prevail,
Wipe Thou my tears, when trials assail.
2. It is expedient for you all that I should go,
To ask the Father of glory His gift bestow,
For He is the Spirit most holy, granting freedom,
By bringing the joy of all Heaven to souls He won.
 3. He doth reprove every nation guilty of sin,
Showing the light of His Kingdom and all therein,
For He is the Spirit of truth to guide us alway,
With wisdom and counsel from Jesus, all through life's way.
 4. How great this unction for service, reaching all men,
This is the earnest of Canaan, foretaste of Heaven,
And He is the Spirit refining, purging all sin,
To make us an offering that's worthy for meeting Him.
 5. One God, Jehovah, eternal but Trinity,
Comes to abide in us mortals, in majesty,
It's all through the Saviour, Christ Jesus – great this union,
By pouring His Spirit on all flesh, He makes us one.

I AM THE LIFE, TRUTH AND WAY

1. Take the Word of life to an erring world,
Save them all, save them all.
Satan's darts in ruthless ways are hurles,
Night is nigh, hearken all.

CHORUS

- Christ is calling every one,
Sick and sinners hear Him say,
Only believe, the work is done,
I'm the Life, Truth and Way.
2. It is time to work, see the harvest ripe,
Save them all, save them all.
Satan charts but faith hath the pow'r to wipe,
Jesus' name is for all.
 3. Restless souls abound, now that sin is rife,
Save them all, save them all.
Unto nations all, everlasting life,
Hearken now people all.
 4. See the blind and halt with no hope in life,
Heal them all, heal them all.
Sickness' groaning pains brought by sin and strife,
Jesus' love heals them all.
 5. See a dismal world with no hope beyond,
Save them all, save them all.
Fellow-heirs their call, sing of love's great bond,
Jesus calls one and all.
 6. New Jerusalem like A Bride adorned,
Shineth there radiantly.
Night and death are gone for the Day hath dawned,
Reign, O Lamb, gloriously!

THE END OF PILGRIM WAY

1. What a weight of glory there now reserved for me
In the land of the blest far away,
What a kingdom precious there o'er the glassy sea,
Where the night has turned to endless day.

CHORUS

- New Jerusalem, my joy,
"Peace within all thy gates" rings all day,
There the streets are all of gold, purged from all alloy,
Hail Jerusalem! that ends pilgrim way.
2. O, the height and depth of love in the city there,
Where the saints are the immortal and fair,
In the Father's bosom there, free from fear and care,
Wafts the rest of God in fragrant air.
 3. What a festal gathering seen, anthems pealing sweet,
Sound the note of the vict'ries they won,
Like the many waters sound, is their voice replete,
Though of many nations, yet but one.
 4. Her foundations garnished strong, rich with precious stones,
Where the pure Mount of God towers high,
See the saints exalted there, Father heard their groans,
Who to holy Zion can draw nigh?
 5. Tree of life with changing fruit, every month it's rare,
Living stream from His throne, crystal clear,
There my home and resting place, as His Bride to share,
Do, O long expected Christ, appear.

DEARER THAN GOLD

1. It's for me on the tree He endured agony,
What a beautiful thought to my soul;
It was love and for me, what a sight Calvary,
It was there that He ransomed my soul.

CHORUS

Dearer than gold, dearer than gold,
Yes, the Saviour is dearer than gold,
Dearer than gold, dearer than gold,
But this story shall never grow old.

2. There is no other plea, and for sinners like me,
How enticing Thy word to my ear,
When Thou came seeking me that as mortal to be,
Perfect love hath now cast out all fear.
3. Through the stripes laid on Thee, there is healing for me,
Balm of Heaven my sickness to cure,
Thy compassion I see, reaching wide as the sea,
For Thy promise is steadfast and sure.
4. Through the ages I'll know of the sufferings He bore,
Mercy soundeth like harps out of Zion,
And the sages of old, they shall sing of this lore,
All the glory to Judah's great Lion.
5. Let the sinner now know, Christ hath crushed the great foe,
Cruel Satan, thy sting is no more,
Hoist the banner to show that through faith we shall go,
And that boldly, through Jesus our Door.

WORTHY OF THE MASTER

1. Will you give Him your affection?
See the Lord, He waits for you,
Pouring forth your life an offering,
This is all for you to do.
Not for angels but for mortals
Is this narrow way to take,
Father's heart will greatly gladden,
If for Jesus all forsake.
2. Say not life is all too narrow,
Faith will gladly brave it all,
And His Word will ever quicken,
As you hearken to His call.
Chosen one, why will you falter?
Do not doubt, ye trembling hearts,
There is always peace and safety,
If you boldly make a start.
3. Jesus Lord is soon returning,
Soon you'll hear the trumpet blast,
Signs on earth are this proclaiming,
As the Bible doth forecast.
Wake from slumber, night is ending,
Keep your vigil, quit like men,
Lest your Master finds you faithless,
Weeping will not help you then.
4. Time to seek for great revival,
It must come in old time way,
Speak the truth in all its fulness,
Matters not the price you pay.
God will heed your patient crying
As you battle all the way
Father knoweth all your trials
Only look to that great Day.
5. Truth has never failed to conquer,
Though the snares beset the way,
Christ enthroned doth watch the battle,
He will guide till break of Day.
Muster all your strength for action,
What His grace hath wrought for you,
Be a vessel purged and holy,
Worthy of the Master true.

WHAT CAN I GIVE

1. What can I give for Jesus,
What can for love exchange?
The peace and joy and solace,
Giv'n me a sinner strange.
If all my substance offer,
For love so strong as death,
"It's naught" He gently whispers,
"I chose thee from thy birth".
2. "Thou art My child" said Jesus,
"In shadows of My hand;
My angels guard the righteous,
Thy thoughts I understand;
I know thy name for certain,
I set thee now on high,"
Called unto holy Zion,
Who can this truth belie?
3. "My Word can never alter,
Though mountains may depart,
All demons fear encounter,
The truths that I impart.
No weapon formed shall prosper,
No tongue in judgment rise,"
This heritage is proper,
For servants of the Christ.
4. "All sickness and oppression,
All fear and terror flee,
Great peace is true of children,
Their righteousness of Me".
The Lord of old hath spoken,
With everlasting love,
His door is ever open,
With everlasting love,
His door is ever open,
With blessings from above.
5. O, Gentle Lamb from Heaven,
To Thee my life I owe;
May love like channels deepen,
Thy likeness more restore.
All earthly gain is but loss,
When Thou doth speak within,
Love's meeting place be Thy cross,
When Thou hast vanquished sin.

TRUST HIM

1. Trust, trust and falter not,
O'er Satan sure the vict'ry's wrought,
To nations all these tidings bring,
Redemption now thro' risen King.

CHORUS

- Stand, stand with your eyes on Him,
Let not the torch of truth grow dim,
Stand, stand for God never fails,
There's grace unto all who will prevail.
2. Trust, trust when all is dark,
And heed not Satan's empty bark,
The mighty God, He leads your way,
Till shadows pass to break of day.
 3. Trust, trust Jehovah knows,
Your ev'ry trial; all your woes,
Your sickness, all your pain He bore,
Hence healing sure He will restore.
 4. Trust, trust in His purest Word,
All carnal promptings are absurd,
Eternal wealth reserved for you,
Take heed, ye saints, His will to do.
 5. Hail, hail the risen Lamb,
Who saved us from our sins and shame,
To Him give praise thro' ages all,
And say He' worthy – Lord of all

I'M CHANGED

1. Lost to God I wandered,
With no fear to sin,
Often judgements thundered,
Warnings from within;
Then I heard of Jesus,
Of His love to save,
Oh, His grace is precious,
He my sins forgave.

CHORUS

I'm saved, I'm healed,
I'm filled, I'm changed,
By His grace and glory,
I am pressing on.

2. Once I was a sinner,
Life had lost it's charms,
Who will free the prisoner?
Fear did raise alarm;
Light then came forth streaming,
To my darkened soul,
Bliss of Heav'n perfecting,
Leads me to the goal.
3. Life was once a struggle,
Vexing thoughts unsolved,
When I tried to wangle,
Found myself involved;
Loving hand of mercy,
Arm of God to save,
Clothed me in His beauty,
When His life He gave.
4. Hell-bound path was easy,
Subtle ways unknown,
Will it e'er be rosy,
God, if I disown?
Off'ring me a Kingdom,
Came He from above;
Is not this the freedom
From the God of love?
5. Come then erring sinner,
Time to seek the Lord;
Why in doubt still linger?
Why live in discord?
Jesus is the answer,
Light of life is He,
Everlasting Father,
Yearns to rescue thee.

HEALING

1. Thou Christ of God my sickness bore,
Dying there on a tree,
The cruel scourging made Thee sore,
Oh, what great agony!
In mercy died, Thou suffering God,
Thou sought not gain nor man's applaud,
Thy loss our gain and our reward,
All for me sinner vile.

CHORUS

- When I think of all Thy suffering,
Then my heart is full of praise,
As I watch for Thy appearing,
Thrilled with rapture, run the race.
2. In tenderness, Thou God of grace,
Came to earth, for its "dearth",
Thou bore the shame and all disgrace,
Unto death from Thy birth.
No selfish thought to save Thyself,
Thou came to bridge the yawning gulf,
That sin has caused thro' earthly pelf,
Thus to heal, even me.
 3. All we like sheep have gone astray,
Ev'ry one to His way,
On Thee was laid our sins to pay,
What a price, Calvary!
Acquainted with our sicknesses,
And wounded for our trespasses,
Great foe Thou crushed, made powerless,
When Thou died on the tree.
 4. Thou hatest, Lord, all wickedness,
Spotless Lamb, Gift of God,
Thy gladness is in righteousness,
Holy One, Thee, we laud.
Not tainted with corruption's stain,
Hence from the grave Thou rose again,
There's healing now from His domain,
Lord of life rose again.
 5. Thou shalt appear the second time,
To our joy, chosen ones,
To gather in the jewels fine,
Precious Lord, Thou art mine.
The sages in the distant past,
In vision saw and were aghast,
Of Thy return they did forecast,
Oh, do come, Bridegroom mine.

HE IS BORN

1. He's the Light of the world to the dark realm of sin,
He's the Babe that was born by a Bethlehem's inn,
All hail Him as Lord, though lowly a King,
And with wonder we worship this Jesus.

CHORUS

All joyous night, glad tidings bring,
A Babe is born, the holy King,
The angels sing goodwill to men,
Sweet Babe is born in Bethlehem.

2. He's the Shepherd that seeks, all the wayward and lost
In a stable was born as the seers did forecast,
He left His great realm not counting the cost,
And with wonder we worship this Jesus.
3. He's the Father's great choice and co-equal with Him,
As a Babe He was born to atone for our sin,
The shepherds first heard of Bethlehem's King,
Now with wonder we worship this Jesus.
4. Unto us He is born, Christ the Saviour and Lord,
Of Him angels announced giving glory to God,
With music of Heav'n in rapt'rous accord,
And with wonder they worship this Jesus.
5. To all nations and kings let these tidings proclaim,
There's a door that is open if Christ we acclaim,
If Bethlehem's stall our portion and aim,
Then with wonder we worship this Jesus.

RETURN, O, CHRIST

1. What He has promised, great Father, will He not do?
What He has promised in Scriptures, surely He'll do,
And all through this age He is mighty, working wonders,
By sending the Spirit of glory with wondrous powers.

CHORUS

Come Holy Spirit, come like a flood,
Come with Thy blessing, with sceptre and rod,
Burdened for sinners, through Thee I'll prevail,
Wipe Thou my tears, when trials assail.

2. It is expedient for you all that I should go,
To ask the Father of glory His gift bestow,
For He is the Spirit most holy, granting freedom,
By bringing the joy of all Heaven to souls He won.
3. He doth reprove every nation guilty of sin,
Showing the light of His Kingdom and all therein,
For He is the Spirit of truth to guide us alway,
With wisdom and counsel from Jesus, all through life's way.
4. How great this unction for service, reaching all men,
This is the earnest of Canaan, foretaste of Heaven,
And He is the Spirit refining, purging all sin,
To make us an offering that's worthy for meeting Him.
5. One God, Jehovah, eternal but Trinity,
Comes to abide in us mortals, in majesty,
It's all through the Saviour, Christ Jesus – great this union,
By pouring His Spirit on all flesh, He makes us one

I'M LORD THAT HEALETH

- 1 "I'm the Lord that healeth", says Jehovah,
And My name for ever known 'Ropheca',
Hear ye nations, I am your Messiah,
And from Heaven I came down.

CHORUS

When thou callest on My name I'll hear thee,
From thy sickness and thy sin I'll free thee,
And a Kingdom in My heaven I'll give thee ;
For all nations I came down.

- 2 I have seen thy suffering and thy groaning,
And for thee My heart is ever yearning,
Cease from striving, come to Me believing,
For from Heaven I came down.
- 3 I have heard thy pleadings from thy cloister,
I will lead and show the way, thy Master,
Come, ye fearful, I alone can nurture,
It's from Heaven I came down.
- 4 Surely I have borne their pains and sickness,
They like sheep have gone astray thro' weakness,
But in Me they find their health with meekness,
For their healing I came down.
- 5 I have formed a people for My glory,
They be firstfruits of redeemed, thro' Calv'ry :
Over all My works they reign, their vict'ry,
For their Heaven I came down.
- 6 To the ends of earth proclaim His servants,
This before the Lord returns — His advent,
He is God, and none but He is potent,
And from Heaven He came down.

JOYOUS HOPE

1. The glorious Christ comes for His Bride,
The firstfruits of earth are they;
Great saints from all the kindreds, tribes,
Who waited for His Day.
All through the past was this blissful thought,
And this light that led the way,
What a joyous hope when the battle's fought,
On Crowning Day! On Crowning Day!
2. The sages past in visions saw,
The reign of Jehovah's Day;
The earth restored to Eden's state,
With holiness the way.
No more with wars, but a reign of peace,
Where the wolves and lambs do play,
There the deserts bloom, and all life increase,
The Lord is there! The Lord is there!
3. Eternal Christ comes back to earth,
The source of our life is He;
Oh, earth, thy doubts shall then all cease,
He'll reign from sea to sea.
The angels now with the trumpets wait,
All a shining throng they be,
As a lightning breaks, be the rapture date,
When morning breaks! When morning breaks!
4. The saints shall rise each from his grave,
And we on the earth who pray,
Shall then be changed when the trumpet sounds,
As Scriptures truly say.
On earth distress and all signs do show,
That the Christ will not delay,
It is time to wake for the truth we know,
He surely comes! He surely comes!
5. The throne they'll share, for each a crown,
To saints whom the Lord doth own,
His Kingdom share where sun e'er shines,
There sin is never known.
Oh! hearken, Bride in your garments bright,
For to you is Christ's great throne,
There the faithful throng in the glory light,
Eternal day! Eternal Day!

ON ZION

1. What a glory stored in heaven, such as eye hath never seen,
Now a Kingdom all through ages for the saints, who once were keen,
Where sweet voices ever mingle, sound like harps before the throne,
They are firstfruits of redemption, they for sinners once did groan.

CHORUS

See on Zion's holy mount, lo, they stand,
See on Zion's holy mount, lo, they stand,
They see the Father's face and serve Him night and day,
See on Zion's holy mount, lo, they stand.

2. These are they that bring good tidings, on the mountains see their feet,
They have toiled to make them shining, and they never know retreat,
They with Jesus are now standing, in their mouth is found no guile,
Songs they sing of great redemption ring supreme for it's sublime.
3. Serving Me with single vision, hence to Zion called are they,
From their holy habitation all their strength and zeal display,
God hath loved the gates of Zion, joy of all the earth is she,
He has named them each a number and forever His to be.
4. Where I am there be My servants for they dared to follow Me,
Once despised on earth they wandered – dens and caves and raging sea,
Followed Me, the Lamb so gentle, choosing not to seek their plan,
Reign with Me above all heavens, for the race they wholly ran.
5. Hear, Oh earth, for thee He's calling – seeking now the great and small,
With a lowly heart and tender, trusting Him you'll never fall,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit, give a signal sign for all,
Heavens sing with solemn praises, go ye forth for harvest call.

ALMIGHTY SAVIOUR

1. When I walk with the Lord what a glory He sheds,
Though the path be so narrow for me;
When I talk with Lord from bright morning to night,
What eternal great vistas I see.

CHORUS

Jesus, Almighty Saviour,
Creator God is He,
Of Him I'll sing eternally,
Jesus is all to me.

2. When I think of the Lord and His power from high,
Then His joy is my strength and my song;
When I trust in the Lord without doubting and fear,
Then my faith shall wax valiant and strong.
3. When the Lord is my light, He will brighten my path,
And the way is so precious to me;
When His voice, I do hear as a shepherd He speaks,
And I know He is always with me.
4. When I think of His death and His sufferings for me,
Then my heart is enraptured with love;
And to bring many sons to His glory His aim,
With His Spirit anointing us now.
5. When I think of the wealth He has stored up for me,
Oh! His love so surpassingly great;
And a Kingdom in Heaven eternal and sure,
How supernal its glory in weight!

HEARKEN TO HIS CALL

1. Jesus Lord from far off heaven came in search of wayward sons,
Thou didst know Thy mercy doth avail for all,
Can they now be lost for ever if the price for them is paid;
All ye suffering nations, hearken to His call.

CHORUS

There are many sick and lost in life's way,
You will find them, countless millions, day by day,
To His bosom now He's calling, come to Him without a fear,
Answer ye the harvest call, far and near.

2. Jesus Lord in mercy beckons, ne'er will pass the honest soul,
Thou didst pay the ransom price to gain them all,
How they stray with none to tell them, none to show the only way,
All ye erring nations, hearken to His call.
3. Jesus Christ is Lord Almighty, And Thy Word can never fail,
Heaven and earth shall pass away, but thou wilt ne'er;
All who stand with Thee on Zion, reign and rule – Their rich
reward,
All ye drifting nations, plunge into His care.
4. Gracious Lord, Thy love to mortals, this our minds can little know,
Wonder we in deep amazement at Thy thought,
All who love with single vision know the wealth that's freely giv'n,
All ye weary nations, see what He has wrought.
5. There is now truth so precious, not to angels but to men,
Kingdom lasting all through ages for His saints;
There's no night to darken Kingdom, there's no curse to mar the
way,
Freely enter into the Kingdom of His saints.

HE'S COMING

1. Jesus Lord is coming soon, that we now do understand,
All the signs that God has told us are now surely coming true,
Hearts of men in distress fail, war and plots in every land,
This the Holy Writ doth ever bring to view.

CHORUS

Night is past, sure the morning breaks,
All the saints in light expecting Him,
Raptured we to glory when each saint awakes,
We shall understand Him better, seeing Him.

2. Jesus Lord is coming sure as the sages have foretold,
All their words were full of meaning of a Kingdom coming true,
That the Christ returns to earth, making new the works of old,
What He's promised He shall ever, truly do.

3. "He will come", the angel said, when to Heaven He betook,
For the heavens must retain Him until restitution ends,
See the Jews returning home, not with sad or captive look,
Now we understand this better – God Who sends.

4. Heaven all is marshaled now, angels wait for signal call,
They with wonder watch for moment, when the Christ returns to earth,
How the Father's heart is glad seeing Son is Lord of all;
Can there be a Day that's greater for our mirth!

HE IS MINDFUL OF YOU

1. There's healing for you now that suffer in pain,
For Jesus is speaking to you,
His Word is so precious, His promise your gain,
What He hath promised He'll do.

CHORUS

He e'er is mindful of you, - (Repeat)
And to your last breath,
In life or in death,
He e'er is mindful of you.

2. There's victory for you and abundance of grace,
For Jesus is pleading for you,
Now God is so faithful, how certain His ways,
Oh, how surpassingly true.

3. There's life for a look at the Crucified One,
For Jesus was smitten for you;
Now hell and its torments with Satan undone,
No claims on faithful and true.

4. What treasures in Heaven all stored up for you,
For Jesus hath opened the door;
His Kingdom eternal, creation all new,
There's peace and life evermore.

5. All power and might hath our risen, great Lord,
To Jesus must Satan now bow,
All sickness is conquered through faith in this God;
How pure, transcendent His love.

HIS KINGDOM

1. There are thrones for the saints in the Kingdom of God,
And with Jesus they share all the wealth of the Lord,
What a host we shall see in that beautiful land,
And on Zion eternally, music so grand.

CHORUS

Over regions, every star,
Over angels, saints are there,
Freed from sin and judgment bar,
O, this great redemption of the Lord.

2. In His home there is room, for the saved and the saint,
On New Earth, some in Heaven, but on Zion we acquaint,
With His name on their brow, choice of all the redeemed,
They are precious to God, through His Son, well esteemed.
3. O, the joy and the peace in the land of the blest,
No more death nor its sting, robbing bliss of sweet rest,
Life doth bloom with its charm and from Zion harpers sound,
Highest themes of His love, from the peak doth abound.
4. All the seers through the years at the gates will they watch,
For their Lord shedding tears, weeping saints were they such,
They in Heav'n by the throne, cry aloud, "Thou art pure",
They were great in their state, all for God did endure.
5. Where the Lord dwells with men, is Jerusalem fair,
Where all saints say 'Amen', each a son and co-heir:
What a throng, clad in white, like the sun shining bright,
"They are Mine", says the Lord, "In them is My delight."

HE IS MY ALL

1. Now I know Him, my Healer, my Saviour and my King
And I'm sure that He watches o'er me,
He's my buckler, high tower,
Great Jehovah Who healeth,
Every time His grace shelters me.

CHORUS

Christ is my way, my goal,
I've chosen Him as my all:
What a joy, it's to serve Him,
To love Him, to please Him,
I'm a child, child, child of His love.

2. And I love Him, my Father, my Brother and Leader,
And I'm sure that He careth for me.
He's my Shepherd Who feedeth,
And Redeemer Who knoweth,
Every step His eye guideth me.

3. And to please Him, my Lover, my Friend and Companion,
And how true that He speaketh to me.
Yes, my pathway shines brighter,
When eternal my outlook,
Every hour His love keepeth me.

4. And I fear Him, my Master, Instructor, Almighty,
For I'm certain His judgments are true.
Now the sages in ages,
Saw a Kingdom for righteous,
Every saint will fear ELOHIM.

5. How it thrills me, great service my offer to my God,
For I count it a priv'lege to serve.
There on Zion the mountain,
All His servants who followed,
Everyone He names as His own.

O, IT IS SO WONDERFUL

1. O, It is so wonderful that He is mine,
Suff'ring on the cross for me:
Dying as a ransom for my sin and woe,
The Saviour's cleansing blood hath set me free.

CHORUS

There is Jesus Who is all in all,
All in all, all in all,
Jesus understands my deepest need
He's my all in all

2. O, it is so wonderful that He can heal,
Bearing all the pain for me,
Taking my affliction when He paid the price,
When Satan's power was crushed on Calvary.
3. O, it is so wonderful that He can keep,
Blameless till He comes – that's near,
Trusting in His power I can never fail,
The Saviour's mighty Word upholdeth sure.
4. O, it is so wonderful that I could know,
Treasures stored in Heaven for me,
Off'ring me a Kingdom in the Father's home,
The Saviour's dying love refresheth me.
5. O, it is so wonderful that He knows me,
Walking in His light I see,
Vistas of His Kingdom for eternity,
Christ Jesus reigns supreme perpetually.

WALKING WITH HIM ALL DAY

1. Not a home, on earth, O pilgrim,
Always patient, meek and mild,
And Thy life a guiltless victim,
Worship all, this Sacred Child.

CHORUS

Walking with Him all day-(Repeat)
Jesus, my light that shines through the night,
Always with Him through trials in sight,
Walking with Him all day-(Repeat)
Rather have Him than pleasures of sin,
Rather have Him all day.

2. Thou didst come to earth as Saviour,
Thou wast sent in poverty,
Thou wast man but great Creator,
Tainted not with vanity.

3. Throne in Heaven, on earth a stable,
Christ doth teach humility,
Lives have changed but truth is stable,
Thus unveiling mystery.

4. Thine a cross, on earth a captive,
Made the cross a victory,
Thou didst make Thy death redemptive,
Oh, what fragrant memory.

5. He's the Way, the key to Heaven,
Now the door is open wide,
Christ exalted, truth is proven,
I with Him will e'er abide.

THE WORK OF GRACE

1. My Jesus, may Thy love alone,
Guide me in pilgrim way,
Let earthly charms for e'er be gone,
Be Thou my only stay.
2. Lord, purify my heart and mind,
That work of grace in me,
Teach me from day to day to find,
Thy matchless love so free.
3. Thy faithful Word gives life and light,
When Satan's darts assail,
Give me the needed inward might,
The joy that will prevail.
4. A lasting hope of Zion above,
My vision make Thou clear,
Oh! Holy Spirit, gentle Dove,
Lead Thou me safely there.
5. Beneath Thy wings do shelter me,
My hiding place is there,
When night be gone the day I see,
My anchor is secure.
6. A crown of life awaits me there,
If faithful I shall be,
And those who bear the cross will share
Thy throne eternally

REJOICE

1. In watchfulness and praise,
His holy mount is reached,
He cometh sure to take His Bride,
As the sanctified have preached.

CHORUS

The Christ of the saints will return to the earth,
Rejoice, singing all day,
How good the Lord, how great His work,
Rejoice, singing all day.

2. There's harmony and peace
When holiness our aim,
No doubting then when truth we know,
And all righteousness shun fame.
3. It's only through His grace,
Redemption we attain,
No dark'ning clouds can mar our sight,
When the Kingdom is obtained.
4. Christ satisfies our hearts,
In trials He gives strength,
With inward might we brave the storms,
And His gentleness our wealth.
5. Restoreth He the sick,
His scourgings heal our pains,
All Satan's might He crushed for e'er,
Lo! His faithfulness remains.

PERFECTION OF BEAUTY

1. When we reach the holy mountain, beyond the crystal sea,
Then we'll sing the songs of Zion, of highest themes they be,
There we see the Holy Father, unseen by other men,
The unsearchable riches in Zion are within our ken.

CHORUS

I long to be ready to meet Him when He comes,
I long for the rapture to meet Him in the air.
Oh, I want to see the glory and hear Him say "Well done,"
For I long to be ready to meet Him when He appears.

2. I may have no earthly treasures, no certain dwelling place,
I'll not pine for worldly pleasures, for I am saved by grace,
Now I'll rather walk with Jesus, and with Him stand alone,
For I long to be ready to meet Him, at His holy throne.
3. Now I know my Saviour truly, I've chosen narrow way,
It will lead to Zion surely, at breaking of the day,
And I'll never grumble ever, in trials firmly stand,
Where He leads I will follow Him gladly, with His chosen band.
4. He will own Before the Father, and name them one by one,
There on Zion with the Saviour, this great prize have they won,
And from Zion they be reigning, for all eternity;
They are found to be faithful and worthy, by the Trinity.
5. Oh! how perfect is mount Zion, God truly loveth thee,
Thou wast true to heavenly vision, for truth hath made thee free,
When the Lord shall build up Zion, then Jesus shall appear,
It is time to be ready to meet Him, watch the hour is near.

HE WILL COME!

1. Night is far spent, the day at hand,
Put on your armour, ye perfect band,
The trumpet will sound from heaven's realm,
Then sorrow will flee and joy o'erwhelm.

CHORUS

Our Jesus will come, He'll surely come,
And all through the ages sweet message was sung,
We watch now with patience every hour of the day,
Oh! do come our Bridegroom great.

2. Signs are all seen, that point to that day,
We through the Spirit now watch and pray,
Trials are ended, triumphant morn,
Shadows receding, we watch for dawn.
3. There's a far cry, from ends of earth,
Awake ye nations from sinful mirth,
The Saviour will come, His judgments near,
When sinners will flee and saints will cheer.
4. Shine forth ye saints, like sun in strength,
Who fathomed His love, its breadth and length,
Toiling He suffered, murmuring ne'er,
Kingdom awaiting for each joint – heir.
5. There are rare crowns and thrones for saints,
Who were redeemed from sinful taints;
The first dominion, oh, height of Zion,
For servants unique of Judah's Lion.

SAVIOUR BORN

1. See the Saviour in a stable,
Truly born in poverty,
Call it not an old time fable,
God as man a mystery.

CHORUS

Hallelujah, worship Him,
In a manger see the King,
Unto us is given,
Christ the Lord from Heaven,
Hallelujah, worship Him.

2. Hark the angels sing His praises,
Shepherds hear the mystery,
Tell it now to all the races,
One supreme - eternal Three.
3. Come from distant shore the sages,
Guided by an eastern star;
None can write the early pages,
Great these tidings we declare.
4. King now worship, own His greatness,
Lowly birth brought victory;
Millions once in abject darkness,
Over sin claim mastery.
5. Now all heavens ring with gladness,
Babe of Bethlehem is the Heir!
Heaven's wealth is through His meekness,
Saints in light His Kingdom share.

PRECIOUS JESUS

1, Love of Christ endureth long,
Peace, Thy peace my lasting song,
Thou art mine and I am Thine,
Now what joy, what bliss divine.

CHORUS

Jesus, Jesus, how precious are my thoughts of thee,
Jesus, Jesus, when sheltered in Thy bosom I am free.

- 2, Lord of life, my guiding star,
To all nations near and far,
When thou speaks it stills the storm,
Oh! What rest and heavenly calm.
- 3, Thou art Truth, my problems gone,
Thou wilt guide from night till morn,
And Thy wealth unsearchable,
All for me available.
- 4, Shining host before the throne,
There the saints have nought to mourn;
Gates of pearls they welcome all,
All who hearkened to Thy call.
- 5, Jesus Lord, the Corner Stone,
Thou wilt build and wilt adorn,
Zion sings from heights above,
God is great and God is love.

WHEN THE NIGHT IS GONE

1. Jesus is coming back again,
Surely He is coming back to reign,
When night is gone the day shall dawn,
Jesus is coming back again.

CHORUS

How joyous when the night is gone,
How joyous when the saints have borne,
All angels on the wing,
Form a great resplendent ring,
How joyous when the night is gone.

2. Jesus is coming for His saints,
They are the Saviour's precious gains,
Hear trumpets sound, Heaven resounds,
Jesus is coming for His saints.
3. Sages then muster round the throne,
Peering thro' ages they did groan,
Their work is done, their crown they won,
Sages then muster round the throne.
4. Garments all glistening, she's the Bride,
Reigning thro' ages far and wide,
She sings a song, she did no wrong,
Garments all glistening, she's the Bride.
5. Jesus is worthy of all praise,
All there in Heaven see His face,
Peace, perfect peace, where all is grace,
Jesus is worthy of all praise.

THOU ART MY RIGHTEOUSNESS

1. Wonderful Lord my Saviour mine,
Softly Thou speakest unto my soul,
Why should I fear when I am Thine,
Service to Thee shall be my goal.

CHORUS

Thou art my righteousness-(Repeat)
Praising my Saviour new vistas I see,
All to Thee yielded my soul hath decided,
Thou art all sufficient Lord unto me.

2. Jesus my Lord, Almighty God,
Always there's healing flowing from Thee,
All who are ill who own Thee, Lord,
Jesus will heal through Calvary.
3. There is a stream that's flowing free,
Reaching the weary though far away,
Saving my soul restoreth me,
Teaching me now to watch and pray.
4. Thou art my all, my precious Lord,
Thou art surpassing, far above all,
Sweet is Thy love eternal God,
Faithful to Thee, I cannot fall.
5. Heaven is near, my vision clear,
Cruel temptation no more be there,
Zion is there with treasures rare,
Stored up for me by Saviour dear.

THE NAME OF JESUS

- 1 Do take the Word of Jesus, pilgrim with you,
For I love the name of Jesus more than all,
He makes all nations one - no Gentile no Jew,
And makes us worthy of the great high call.

CHORUS

I see the Heaven's gate open wide,
I'm on the royal road of my King,
Christ has banished sin that I should serve Him
without pride,
I see the Heaven's gate open wide.

- 2 Now hail the name of Jesus, Satan will flee,
For I know the love of Jesus, doth enthrall,
He makes the cripple walk and sure the blind see,
He guides me thro' the trials that befall.
- 3 Do praise the name of Jesus, praising must win,
For I'm sure the name of Jesus must prevail,
He lights the darkened heart and purges all sin,
He knows the subtle promptings that assail.
- 4 Let's sing the songs of triumph, Zion ha won,
There I see the streets of Heaven crystal clear,
He holds the sceptre there and whispers, "Well done,"
It is time for gentle Jesus to appear.

HE'S COMING

1. Our Christ is soon coming, a new life is streaming,
Dark night now is passing, do hearken ye saints,
No fear will alarm you, He'll wipe all tears from you,
Watch and pray till the Crowning Day, how great your gains.
2. The signs are most certain, that Christ is soon coming,
The Jews are returning, to ancient home-land,
Glad tidings to cheer you, a gospel that heals you,
He speaks to all with warning note, His Day's at hand.
3. The saints are all longing, each day is more precious,
In trials He's gracious, sweet Jesus our Lord,
How gentle and patient, He's wholly sufficient,
All hail the soon returning Lord, Jehovah God.
4. His Spirit is pleading, the showers are falling,
See nations repenting, the day is so near,
The Bride He's adorning, for His own appearing,
We long to see the victor's day without fear.
5. All Heav'n is rejoicing to see Him returning,
The angels are waiting their trumpets to sound,
Their joy is abounding, when they are descending,
They muster now around His throne, on sacred ground.
6. As Father decided, our Jesus has suffered,
A ransom affording to conquer all sin,
Eternal the Kingdom, unsearchable wisdom,
And to His saints He gives His all, through Christ our King.

ZION

1. Songs of Zion from distant shore,
They are pealing, sweetly peeling,
Zion's sons are firstfruits unto God,
In their mouth no murmuring.
They are virgins, holy, undefiled,
See them standing – great high calling,
In their trials they were oppressed,
But were dauntless through His grace.

CHORUS

From the heights of Zion they reign,
All their loss has turned to gain,
They shall see His face, they bear His name,
And sing a song so unique,
What a meeting over there,
Oh, the glory they do share,
And with Jesus they shall stand on Zion evermore.

2. Heights of Zion is the pilgrim's goal,
They are shining, brightly shining,
Voices there like many waters sound,
Breaking forth like thundering.
They are servants wholly sanctified,
In their counsel, God directing,
They shall ever and for ever reign,
This is Zion's heritage.
3. Holy Zion is the Father's choice,
God is planning, greatly planning,
City crystal, richly garnished there,
Perfect rest and harmony.
Where the saints are truly magnified,
Harps there strung show love pervading,
In that land where love ever reigns,
All in perfect symphony.
4. Christ on Zion is the corner-stone,
God is building, surely building,
Holy temple with the bulwarks rare,
Zion's work is far-reaching.
See the Lord comes amply satisfied,
For our Christ has great discerning,
Since He has built all her structures fine,
Great this Zion's mystery.

NONE LIKE MY JESUS

1. My Saviour's pleading at Father's throne,
Great heart of mercy made Him atone,
Died He for sinners lives now again,
Sure word of promise, He comes to reign.

CHORUS

None like my Jesus, blessed Redeemer,
He's my treasure and He is my all,
From sin and sickness, my fetters broken,
Now He is pleading for my high call.

2. I love my Jesus in life or death,
Angels in Heaven, Satan beneath,
Do bow to Jesus Whom I adore,
Called to His Kingdom I fear no foe.
3. I'll serve my Jesus, bondservant true,
Narrow the pathway, chosen by few,
He is my Master, safely I go,
Where He doth lead me, I will follow.
4. Sweet is my Jesus, hearken O, earth,
He is my Shepherd, great is His worth,
By the still waters leadeth my soul,
Peace, perfect peace, now Zion's my goal.
5. Great is my Jesus, Creator God,
Worship, adore Him, own Him as Lord,
Only one door to Heaven is found,
That is through Jesus, Scriptures expound.

TRIAL OF FAITH

1. Trial of faith is precious,
Though tried in fire like gold,
Just for a season grievous,
When in His furnace moulds.

CHORUS

Far above mortals and heavenly host,
Jesus on Zion exalted great post,
He is in pow'r as the sages have told,
Worship Jesus our Lord.

2. Offer through faith like Abel,
Faithful you walk with God,
Great the reward for humble,
Love Him, your gracious Lord.
3. His Word gives hope for righteous,
More sure than Heaven or earth,
There is a light most glorious,
Which thrills our hearts with mirth.
4. God of all grace now speaketh,
His tender voice within,
For you His heart just longeth,
Let perfect work begin.
5. Kingdom of God for faithful,
His steps they followed true,
To reign from Zion most restful,
They are a chosen few.

FOLLOW HIM

- 1 There's a balm in the name of the Lord,
See His scourgings made Him bleed all for you,
What a joy if you trust in His Word,
He forever crushed the pow'r of the foe.

CHORUS

How precious is His Word to my soul I find,
Gives me life and light all day,
And daily in His love shall I steadfast grow,
Choosing now the narrow way.

- 2 He will come for His saints through the air,
They are yearning for the Lord Whom they love,
Some are changed, some will rise, all to share,
Of His kingdom and His power from above.
- 3 Holy Dove, He has come to our hearts,
Sweetly wooing whisper says, "you are Mine"
Once afar racial links made us part,
But His Spirit makes us one and divine.
- 4 "Follow Me" Jesus said, in My steps,
Though your Master, I did live like a slave,
Know my love, of its heights, of its depths,
Then the worldlings from their sins you shall save.
- 5 Zion yours if the price you shall pay,
There are mansions richly rare in that strand,
Golden streets, pearly gates, show the way,
How supernal with the Lamb, lo! you'll stand.

I LOVE THEE, LORD

1. Dear Lord on Whom my joys depend,
I lift my heart right up to Thee;
I love Thee now as ne'er before,
For, Oh! my God, Thou lovest me.

CHORUS

I never will my love withdraw,
For Oh! I love Thee more and more,
And Thy undying love for me
Shall be my theme eternally.

2. Thy love can melt the hardest heart,
Dear Lord, Thy love hath melted mine,
I long to see Thee face to face,
And one day in Thy glory shine.
3. I look for Thy return, O Lord,
So precious Saviour, lead me now,
My life is being sanctified,
Thy name is written on my brow.
4. I wait below, so bless'd by Thee,
How can I ever show Thee, Lord,
How much I long to be like Thee,
Who art my prize and my reward.
5. Dear Jesus, take me all the way,
I'm clinging to Thy Calv'ry's tree,
I give my life, my will to Thee.
And praise Thy grace, shout victory.

JOYFUL MEETING

1. When morning breaks and shadows flee away,
Jesus the King of glory shall appear,
Sure we'll meet Him on that Day,
Rejoice, for the Day draweth near!

CHORUS

Shouting Hallelujah! When we hear the trumpet sound,
Singing Hallelujah in the sky!
Greeting Him with joy singing as we rally round,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

2. Though Satan casts his fiery darts around,
Slaying some saints who once for truth did fight,
Courage! Let your faith abound
Strong in the pow'r of His might!
3. When foe is vanquished and the vict'ry won,
He'll greet His servants, naming one by one,
Oh! how sweet His words, "Well done!"
Victors! The race they have run.
4. Count it a joy to suffer for His name,
Cast out, defamed, reproached on every side,
Leap for joy, then great your fame,
His is your name as the Bride.
5. Stand firm, ye saints, with armour shining bright,
Press on to victory! Nought can thee assail!
Christ your Captain great His might,
Through Him we'll surely prevail!

I'M COMING SOON

1. He whispers softly in my ears,
"I'm coming soon, My child of love!
A place have I prepared for you
Beyond all heights in heaven above".

CHORUS

He's coming soon, I know it's soon,
Because I hear His voice so true,
He loves me much, I love Him too,
He holds my hands to guide me through.

2. "My throne" saith He, "will I give you,
Because with joy the cross you bore;
Your suffering hath made you My Bride,
To reign with Me beyond the shore".
3. "The greatest name is Mine in Heav'n,
Because I did My Father's will,
All knees shall bow before that name,
That name is yours, if serve My will".
4. "All things in Heav'n are Mine, My Bride,
All powers, dominions great or small,
All thrones and crowns, all regions fair,
You'll share with Me, the Heir of all".
5. "I'm coming soon, My Bride lov'd,
Share not this world's delusions vain;
Serve Me with joy and blameless love,
And led by My Spirit divine".

CHRIST OF CALVARY

1. Streams of mercy now abounding,
Grace for all is rich and free,
Christ invites you to the fountain,
Come to Calvary.

CHORUS

Christ of Calvary,
My soul longs for Thee,
How my heart will thrill with rapture,
When Thy face I see!

2. Set at nought, Oh! Lamb of Calvary,
Spat upon and wounded sore,
Thy dear back was lacerated,
Lo! at Calvary.
3. Yea, oppressed, mocked and afflicted,
Pierced with cruel thorns for me,
Oh, Thy life to me is precious,
Christ of Calvary.
4. Thou to lowest depths descended,
From my sins to ransom me,
Now Thy love supreme enthralleth,
Christ of Calvary.
5. Free from sin my soul cleaves to Thee,
Once an alien, now Thy child,
Thou immortal great Jehovah!
Christ of Calvary.
6. He to God's right hand exalted,
Ever pleadeth there for me,
Sin and death are captivated,
Christ of Calvary.

LET US PRAISE HIM

1. Praise Him! For this great salvation,
Praise Him! For His sacrifice,
Praise Him! All His holy nation,
Praise Him! For He paid the price

CHORUS

Let's praise Him, let's praise Him,
For He is the King of glory,
We'll praise Him, We'll praise Him,
Let's praise His holy name!

2. Praise Him! By His stripes He healeth,
Praise Him! Pain He hath destroyed,
Praise Him! All our griefs He beareth,
Praise Him! Grave is now made void.
3. Praise Him! For His great compassion,
Praise Him! For His boundless grace,
Praise Him! For His condescension,
Praise Him! All who run the race.
4. Praise Him! Ye who serve Him wholly,
Praise Him! Praise Him for His great call,
Praise Him! For He is most holy,
Praise Him! Hail Him Lord of all.
5. Praise Him! He hath never failed us,
Praise Him! For His faithful Word,
Praise Him! For His arms are round us,
Praise Him! All with one accord.
6. Praise Him! He hath vict'ry given,
Praise Him! With a grateful heart,
Praise Him! With the hosts of Heaven,
Praise Him! He the vict'ry wrought.

THE LOWLY KING

1. Oh King of kings, Lord of all earth,
Why didst Thou take this humble birth?
Nowhere to lay Thy weary head,
No cradle nor a bed.

CHORUS

Oh Babe immortal!
Thou King of glory,
All nations behold Thee with wonder
And worship Thee.

2. Thy royal robe could rags replace,
Or manger dim Thy radiant face?
Though human eye could not behold
Thy majesty untold.
3. Oh Bethlehem! where is the Child,
The shepherds sought, the Babe so mild?
Oh Lord, was there no room for Thee
Though David's Son Thou be?
4. Oh Church of God! He is Thy Lord,
Thy King, thy sceptre and thy rod;
Thy refuge strong, thy rock and guide,
Thy shield when sorely tried.
5. Let me Thy child forever be,
To love and serve, Thy face to see;
Dear Lord, lead me from day to day,
Thy birth reveals Thy way.

CHRIST APPEARING

1. I see the signs announcing Thy appearing,
And I yearn to meet my loving Lord;
I know the crowning day is fast approaching,
As foretold us in Thy precious Word.

CHORUS

How I long to be like Thee, my Master!
How I long to meet Thee face to face!
Uphold me by Thy strength and draw me closer,
Keep me ever at Thy throne of grace.

2. I do abhor this world of sin, my Saviour,
Nor its riches do I count as gain;
For Thou wilt grant Thy child a throne forever,
In Thy Kingdom as Thy Bride to reign.
3. Oh! keep me faithful in my consecration,
Watchful, zealous, striving for the faith,
Until a host from every tribe and nation,
Perfected, Thy coming shall await.
4. Arise, O saints, in light with armour gleaming,
Steadfast to the end with courage stand;
Oh! Watch and pray and every day redeeming,
Fight the battle bravely to the end.

PRAISE THE LORD

1. Let us lift up our hearts and sing,
Shouting praises to God our King,
For He took all our sins and our sickness too;
He is worthy of all praise.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, praise His name,
Let us lift up our voice and sing His praise,
Praise the Lord, praise His name,
He is worthy of all praise.

2. He did leave all His heavenly fame,
All His glory and power and name,
He descended to die on the cross for us;
He is worthy of all praise.
3. When our burdens are hard to bear,
And our hearts ache with fear and care,
He's a Friend always ready to bear and share;
He is worthy of all praise.
4. He hath granted us power to reign
Over Satan and death and sin,
We are victors through Him Who doth love us much;
He is worthy of all praise.
5. Soon the trumpet of Christ shall sound,
For His Bride who is spotless found,
We shall reign with Him and in His Kingdom share;
He is worthy of all praise.

DEEP IN MY HEART

1. Deep in my heart, deep in my heart,
I need Thy Holy Spirit, deep in my heart,
Fill with Thy fullness, Lord, fill with Thy power,
Come in Thy majesty and touch me this hour.
2. Deep in my heart, deep in my heart,
I need Thy full compassion, deep in my heart,
Fill with Thy tenderness, fill with Thy care,
Give me a loving heart Thy burdens to share.
3. Deep in my heart, deep in my heart,
I need a perfect cleansing deep in my heart,
Reach to its darkest depths, search every part,
Cleanse me from every spot, Thy love now impart.
4. Deep in my heart, deep in my heart,
I need a new anointing deep in my heart,
Send now Thy burning fire, burn all the dross,
Help me to stand for Thee and count all else loss.
5. Deep in my heart, deep in my heart,
I need Thy faith triumphant deep in my heart,
O make me worthy, Lord, with Thee to reign,
When for Thy loving Bride Thou comest again.

THY SAVIOUR PLEADETH

1. Come with thy sickness, come with thy sin,
Wounded and weary, cast down by care;
Jesus is waiting, now to Him bring,
All your anxieties He's sure to bear.

CHORUS

- Thy loving Saviour, great is His care,
Pleads with thee now to come unto Him,
Oh! depths of mercy, precious and rare,
To heal thy sickness, pardon thy sin.
2. Great things the world may offer to thee,
Frail things of clay, soon vanish away,
O restless soul, he pleadeth with thee,
Turn to Him now, for He is the way.
 3. His sacred body smitten and torn,
Thus by His stripes there's healing for thee;
Every disease Himself He hath borne,
From cruel pain, He can set you free.
 4. Be of good courage, only believe,
What He has promised He's sure to do;
Stretch out thy hand of faith to receive,
As He now offers blessings to you.
 5. Jesus, your answer, no longer roam,
Be freed from sorrow, bondage and pain,
Door is now open, why not come home?
Let not thy Saviour call thee in vain.

HE COMES IN GLORY

1 He is coming soon for His faithful Bride,
Who is purged from all dross, from self and all pride,
For she paid the price counting all as loss,
Gladly sharing all the sufferings of the cross.

CHORUS

O Church, awake ! arise and shine !
Put on thy strength, stand in His might !
He will not fail, the vict'ry's thine,
Rejoice He comes in glory bright.

2 She rejoiced in hope, midst the fiery trials,
For the vision so great abstained from all guile,
Lived a stranger here, by the world despised,
Fighting for the truth that fallen man defied.

3 Precious is the Church, held by Him so dear,
Now to claim as His own He soon shall appear,
He hath watched with joy all her toil of love,
She will share His glorious throne in Heav'n above.

4 When our eyes behold what His love hath wrought,
Hid from prophets of old, though earnestly sought,
With a grateful heart, we shall with Him reign,
Changed to glorious body when He comes again.

5 Now the night's far spent, is your armour bright ?
Are you keeping your garments spotless and white ?
Keep your eyes on Him while the race you run,
Then He'll say to you "Well done, the prize is won".

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

1. Sing O ye saints of all nations, adore and say,
“Christ is the gift of the Father and He’s the way,”
Willing to humble Himself to the dust,
Saviour of mankind, His sweet name be blest,
Lo, in Bethlehem is Jesus Christ, our Lord.

CHORUS

Jesus, Jesus, He is our Saviour and King,
Jesus, Jesus, to Him our glory we’ll bring,
Jesus, Jesus, we will adore Thee and sing,
Every knee shall bow before Thee, Lord of all.

2. Counting not gain to be equal with God ofHeav’n,
He bore the shame and the curse of the fallenman,
Reaching in love to the captive of sin,
Seeking and cleaning the wayward to win,
Lo, in Bethlehem is Jesus Christ our Lord.
3. He is the Saviour and Shepherd Who gave His life,
Hark to Him now He will save you from sin and strife;
No longer wander away from your Lord,
Come back to Jesus your King and your God,
He is calling you today, “My son, come home.”
4. O Church, the Bride of eternal great God above,
Walk worthy of His redemption and precious love;
Emptied Himself that His riches be thine,
Clothed with His righteousness, pure and divine,
Reign with Him in heights of glory evermore.

FAITH

- 1 O, give me a faith that is active and patient,
That trusts in Thy power to keep me from harm,
In fiery trials that I may be radiant,
And rest in Thy love and be calm.

CHORUS

I'll trust Thee with my whole heart,
I'll never from Thee depart,
I know Thou art keeping me safe in Thine arms,
And I know I'm free from alarms.

- 2 O, give me a faith that is bold and triumphant,
In perils and sword and all famine and pain;
A faith that is steadfast and fore'er persistent,
O'er Satan the vict'ry to gain.
- 3 O, give me Thy faith Lord, for this I beseech Thee,
I long to be earnest, strong-hearted and true,
With Thee I shall conquer, no evil can touch me,
My Lord, I shall surely win through.
- 4 Assailed by wild tempests along my life's voyage,
When peace and all safety begin to depart,
Lord, strengthen my faith, for Thy Word is my courage
And it will a new grace impart.
- 5 Thy faith that is precious, to me Thou hast given,
The faith that will master the wind and the wave;
My anchor is cast now within the veil riven,
By Thee I am mighty and brave.

REJOICE

1. How precious is Thy love beyond all human thought,
How pure Thy tenderness for me, Lord!
Thy Word of grace and truth revives my weary heart;
Thou art my only Saviour and Lord.

CHORUS

My heart doth now rejoice,
I'll sing with all my voice,
The greatness of thy love for me.
My all is Thine, o Lord,
Thou art my staff and rod,
My fount of joy and peace and my all.

2. When lost in sin and shame, away from Heaven fair,
Estranged from Father's love and His care,
Thy gentle touch of love, released me from the snare,
And brought me home with joy and great care.
3. Temptations great and small, and fears of every sort,
Against my soul arose day and night;
Thy hand upholding me, my battles all were fought,
Thy name triumphant is my delight.
4. I want my life to be ablaze with love for Thee,
And serve Thee as Thy bondservant true,
My all on altar lay, myself henceforth to be
A yielded vessel - Thy will to do.
5. I've seen beyond the blue, the glorious City there,
I've heard songs of saints full of joy;
They beckon me to come, the glorious life to share,
Lord, come again to take thy Bride home.

JESUS HEALS

1. Christ, the Saviour, smitten for your healing,
Suffering greatly, set you free from pain,
His pierced hand is now stretched out appealing,
To give you perfect health and life again.
2. Many came to Him in fear and torment,
Bound in mind, they longed for liberty,
When at His feet they knelt, that very moment,
They were released from all captivity.
3. Christ had pity on the dying leper,
With compassion moved His tender heart,
“Oh, be thou clean now, henceforth and for ever”,
These words of love did life and health impart.
4. Love so great , so wide and so embracing,
Never could refuse the suff’ring throng,
Healing the blind, He answered all their pleadings,
Loving them much, He pardoned all their wrong.
5. Lord, come Thou with healing of compassion,
Once again confirm Thy ancient Word;
We shall proclaim Thy name to every nation,
Till all the world acknowledge Thee as Lord.

EMMAUEL

1. Once upon a star-lit night,
While angels sang their anthem,
Christ was born in lowly light,
Sent from the Father's bosom.

CHORUS

Emmanuel- born from above,
Prince of our peace is He;
He is the Lord and King of glory,
For all eternity.

2. Left the realms of glory great,
He came to manger lowly,
He's the only Potentate,
Wonderful, wise and holy.

3. By His humble birth we learn
His greatness in full measure,
Came He as a gift to man,
Priceless this heav'nly treasure.

4. Son of God He gave Himself
To lift us to His glory,
He has bridged the widened gulf,
Paying the price at Calv'ry.

5. Lord anoint our lives anew,
To serve Thy cause and Kingdom,
Let us with Thy chosen few
Walk in Thy grace and wisdom.

CHRIST IS PLEADING

1. Christ is pleading with your sin-sick soul,
Hear His gentle voice now calling,
Will you turn to Him believing,
He will be your life and spring.

CHORUS

Come to Him, He loves you still,
With His peace your heart He'll fill,
Come to Him without delay,
Come, come to-day.

2. Christ is waiting to forgive your sins,
He will cleanse and purify you,
Wash you in the precious fountain,
And your life He will renew.
3. Christ is setting every captive free,
Heal the sick and broken-hearted,
Turn to Him in faith, thus saying,
"By Thy stripes alone I am healed".
4. Christ is walking by your side to-day,
Wiping all the tears and sorrow
Shares His presence with you always,
He alone your trial knows.
5. Christ is coming for His Bride again,
O, ye saints of God be ready,
Keep your garments pure and spotless,
And from every stain be free.

MAGNIFY THE LORD

1. Magnify the Lord our God, praise His wondrous name
Lift your voice and sing, O saints, of His glorious fame,
In tenderness He reached our hearts,
Out of hell our souls He brought,
On the cross this vict'ry's wrought,
So, praise His name.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord-rejoicing in His matchless love,
Praise the Lord-for every blessing from above,
Praise the Lord-all great and small,
At His feet let's humbly fall,
And praise His name for evermore.

2. Magnify the Lord, our God, for His sovereign grace,
Jesus Christ, the bleeding Lamb, died for Adam's race;
By faith we're saved and justified,
Grace of Christ, the Crucified,
We shall soon be glorified,
So, praise His name.
3. Magnify the Lord, our God, for His faithful Word,
Precious is the Word of truth, Spirit's sharpest sword,
Upon His Word the Rock, we stand,
Saved from every sinking sand,
Looking for the Promised Land,
So, praise His name.
4. Magnify the Lord, our God, for His power great,
Heaven and earth were by Him made, Christ the Potentate,
His pow'r hath raised us from the dead,
We are by His Spirit led,
Held by Him Who is the Head,
So, praise His name.

BE WINNING SOULS FOR JESUS

1. Be winning souls for Jesus,
Do your best in time;
Very soon the tribulation,
The anti-christian time;
Surge the land with devastation,
Save the world in time.
2. Be winning souls for Jesus,
Do your best in time;
See how the clouds are gathering,
With sin, lust and every crime;
Day of wrath is fast approaching,
Save the world in time.
3. Be winning souls for Jesus,
Do your best in time;
Vessels filled to overflowing,
Ne'er will be left behind;
Let your lamps trimmed and burning,
Save the world in time.
4. Be winning souls for Jesus,
Do your best in time;
Great the gulf of separation,
Do preach the truths sublime;
Darken'd souls in desperation,
Save the world in time.
5. Be winning souls for Jesus,
Do your best in time;
May be now, perhaps to-morrow,
We'll hear the heavenly chime;
We may never see the morrow,
Save the world in time.

JESUS ONLY IS OUR MESSAGE

1. Jesus only is our message,
Jesus all our theme shall be,
We will lift up Jesus ever,
Jesus only will we see.

CHORUS

Jesus only, Jesus ever,
Jesus all in all we sing;
Saviour, Sanctifier, Healer,
Glorious Lord and coming King.

2. Jesus only, is our Saviour,
All our guilt He took away,
All our righteousness He gives us,
All our strength from day to day.
3. Jesus is our sanctifier,
Cleansing us from self and sin,
And with all His Spirit's fulness,
Filling all our hearts within.
4. Jesus only is our Healer,
All our sicknesses He bare,
And His risen life and fulness,
All His members still may share.
5. Jesus only is our power,
His the gift of Pentecost;
Jesus, breathe Thy pow'r upon us,
Fill us with the Holy Ghost.
6. And for Jesus we are waiting,
Listening for the Advent call,
But 'twill still be Jesus only,
Jesus ever all in all.

MANCHILD

1. How great is this wonder in heaven,
God's plan in His Son,
A woman clothed with the sun,
The righteousness of God,
She standeth on the moon,
The grace untold,
Jerusalem, the mother of us all.

CHORUS

Oh, mystery, this great mystery!
Revealed now to His saints,
Who've denied all worldly gains,
Oh, mystery! This great mystery!
The hope of our glory shown.

2. Behold, she wears a crown of twelve stars,
Victor's sign she has,
She's steadfast in the doctrine,
To apostles given,
Firm, holding forth the Word
Of life, in the world,
The glorious Church, the pride of her Lord.
3. In travail, sore-pained is she groaning,
To bring forth a son,
All nations he'll be ruling,
With a mighty rod of iron,
The offspring of the woman,
The sons of God,
The whole creation longeth for.
4. And there appears another wonder,
In the heav'n above,
A great red dragon yonder,
The manchild to devour,
But the child was caught up to God,
And the throne of His love,
To reign with Him for evermore.

THE GREAT HIGH PRIEST

1. Our great High Priest, Christ Jesus,
Entered the veil for us,
Not after Aaronic order,
But that of Melchisedec.

CHORUS

Grace now is abounding,
From Calvary's spring,
We, for days unending,
Shall His praises sing.

2. Leading the captives captive,
Made He them all His own,
Being exalted to Zion,
Sent us the Spirit divine.
3. Unto the Church He offers,
Servants to perfect her,
Apostles, prophets and teachers,
Gifts of His to minister.
4. Saints of all ages far past,
Looked for this glorious rest,
Seeing it afar off, distant,
Embraced it to die in faith.
5. Entrance to us is given,
Within the veil riven;
Oh! Perfect rest is this ever,
Jehovah's eternal plan.

COME, HOLY GHOST

1. Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee my spirit sighs,
Yearning to yield a perfect sacrifice;
Send Thou the fire to purge my heart from sin,
Then let the King of glory enter in!
2. Come from the Heav'n, Beloved of my heart !
Find here a home and never more depart;
Bring in Thy pow'r and radiance from above,
Filling my soul with perfect peace and love !
3. Naught but Thyself - for Thee alone I cry !
Else parched and worn, my fainting soul must die;
Self and the world, and all their claims resigned,
Here in Thy love my only joy I find.
4. Yes, Thou dost come and fill me with Thy love !
Here would I rest, not ever from Thee move -
My strength, mine all, my heart's desire art Thou
Helpless I am, but Thou dost fill me now !

JESUS IS THE JOY OF LIVING

1. I have found a wondrous Saviour,
Jesus Christ, the soul's delight;
Every blessing of His favour,
Fills my heart with hope so bright.

CHORUS

Jesus is the Joy of living,
He's the King of life to me;
Unto Him my all I'm giving,
His for ever more to be.
I will do what He commands me,
Anywhere He leads I'll go,
Jesus is the Joy of living,
He's the dearest Friend I know.

2. Life is growing rich with beauty,
Toil has lost its weary strain,
Now a halo crowns each duty,
And I will sing glad refrain.
3. Heavenly wisdom He provides me,
Grace to keep my spirit free;
In His own sweet way He guides me,
When the path I cannot see.
4. Oh, what splendour, Oh, what glory,
Oh, what matchless pow'r divine,
Is the Christ of Gospel story,
Christ the Saviour Who is mine.

COME, HOLY GHOST

1. Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee my spirit sighs,
Yearning to yield a perfect sacrifice;
Send Thou the fire to purge my heart from sin,
Then let the King of glory enter in!
2. Come from the Heav'n, Beloved of my heart !
Find here a home and never more depart;
Bring in Thy pow'r and radiance from above,
Filling my soul with perfect peace and love !
3. Naught but Thyself - for Thee alone I cry !
Else parched and worn, my fainting soul must die;
Self and the world, and all their claims resigned,
Here in Thy love my only joy I find.
4. Yes, Thou dost come and fill me with Thy love !
Here would I rest, not ever from Thee move -
My strength, mine all, my heart's desire art Thou
Helpless I am, but Thou dost fill me now !

DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand;
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling,
None of these shall move me from Beulah land.

CHORUS

I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky,
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry,
Oh, yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply,
For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand;
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating,
Nothing then can reach me, 'tis Beulah Land.
3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me,
I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand;
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me,
I am safe forever in Beulah Land.
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way is planned;
Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation,
Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.

‘NOT I, BUT CHRIST

1. “Not I, but Christ” be honoured, loved, exalted;
“Not I, but Christ” be seen, be known, be heard;
“Not I, but Christ” in every look and action;
“Not I, but Christ” in every thought and word.
2. “Not I, but Christ” to gently soothe in sorrow;
“Not I, but Christ” to wipe the falling tear;
“Not I, but Christ” to lift the weary burden;
“Not I, but Christ” to hush away all fear.
3. “Not I, but Christ” in lowly, silent labour;
“Not I, but Christ” in humble, earnest toil;
Christ, only Christ, no show, no ostentation;
Christ, none but Christ, the gatherer of the spoil.
4. Christ, only Christ, ere long will fill my vision;
Glory excelling, soon, full soon, I’ll see-
Christ, only Christ, my every wish fulfilling-
Christ, only Christ, my all in all to be.

DEEPER, STILL DEEPER

1. Deeper, still deeper, into Thy love,
What else e'er charms me, Lord Jesus, remove;
Earth clouds and self-will bid Thou depart,
Be Thou enthroned in this poor, yearning heart
2. Broken, more broken, fain would I be,
Ever rememb'ring dark Calvary's tree,
Seeing Thy hands, Thy feet and Thy side,
Knowing naught else but my Lord crucified.
3. Lower, still lower, down at Thy cross,
Till all life's treasure are counted but dross;
Home, parents, brethren, wife, children, lands,
Gladly foregone through Thy nail-pierced hands.
4. Power, more power, this Lord, I need,
That with glad tidings my feet now may speed;
Filled with Thy Spirit, now let me be,
Only and always devoted to Thee.
5. Higher, still higher, on faith's strong wings,
Till all my being exultingly sings-
Praise, honour, glory, wisdom and might,
Be unto Thee, Who turned darkness to light.
6. Rapture, yes rapture, when I shall rise,
With glorious triumph through yonder skies;
Then shall I see Thee, be like Thee and reign,
With Thee for ever, Thou blest Lamb once slain.

OH! I WANT TO SEE HIM

1. As I journey thro' the land, singing as I go,
Pointing souls to Calvary-to the crimson flow,
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within;
But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.

CHORUS

Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,
There to sing for ever of His saving grace;
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice,
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.

2. When in service for my Lord dark may be thenight,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts aside,
But my Lord goes ahead, leads what e'er betide.
3. When in valleys low I look toward the mountainheight,
And behold my Saviour there leading in the fight,
With a tender hand outstretched toward the valley low,
Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.
4. When before me billows rise from the mightydeep,
They my Lord directs my barque; He doth safely keep,
And He leads me gently on through this worldbelow,
He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so.

SWEETER AS THE DAYS GO BY

1. The dear old story of the Saviour's love
Is sweeter as the days go by;
The glad assurance of a home above,
Is sweeter as the days go by.

CHORUS

We'll fill the days with joyful praise,
We'll sing as the happy moments fly;
The song of love to Him above,
Grows sweeter as the days go by.

2. The sunbeams shining from the Living Light,
Are brighter as the days go by;
The stars of promise cheering sorrow's night,
Are brighter as the days go by.
3. Hope's anchor, holding in the stormy strife,
Is stronger as the days go by;
We feel the throbbings of immortal life,
Grow stronger as the days go by.
4. The peace that Jesus gives to us anew,
Is deeper as the days go by;
The prospects op'ning to the Christian's view,
Are grander as the days go by.

NEW EVERY MORNING

1. New! ev'ry morning it's new!
The love of God to me is wonderfully new!
New! ev'ry morning it's new!
The mercy of the Lord is wonderfully new!
Great is His faithfulness, constant is His love,
Great is His saving pow'r coming from above!

CHORUS

New! ev'ry morning it's new!
The mercy of the Lord is wonderfully new.

2. New! ev'ry morning it's new!
The love of Calvary is wonderfully new!
New! ev'ry morning it's new!
His mercy fresh outpoured is wonderfully new!
He is our daily strength, He's our daily Guide,
If we will wait on Him, and in Him abide!
3. New! ev'ry morning it's new!
The grace of God to me is wonderfully new!
New! ev'ry morning it's new!
His matchless grace to me is wonderfully new!
Grace when the path is drear, in life's darkest hour,
I'll praise Him all my days, for His keeping pow'r!

SONS OF GOD

1. Saved from sin by grace abundant,
On the rock He set my feet;
With a song of joy triumphant,
Will I praise my Saviour sweet.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! How amazing!
Is the grace of God to me!
I'm Thy son by love unchanging,
Called to reign eternally.

2. Son of God by faith in Jesus,
Buried into Thine own death,
One with all the saints I confess,
Matchless grace in all its depth.
3. Shedding forth Thy Holy Spirit,
In my heart, to grow in love;
Abba, Father You're my comfort,
In my journey here below.
4. Heir of God now by adoption,
Seeking e'er to do Thy will;
I do wait for my redemption,
Wondrous joy my soul doth fill.
5. I shall reign with Thee for ever,
On the throne as priest and king,
See the face of God my Father,
And sing a song that none can sing.

THE POWER THAT FELL AT PENTECOST

1. The pow'r, that fell at Pentecost,
When in the upper room,
Upon the watching, waiting ones,
The Holy Ghost had come,
Remaineth ever more the same,
Unchanging still, O praise His name.

CHORUS

The pow'r, the pow'r, the Pentecostal pow'r,
Is just the same today, is just the sametoday,
The pow'r, the pow'r, the Pentecostal pow'r,
Is just the same today.

2. "Ye shall have power (said Jesus) when
The Holy Ghost is come";
Your loosened tongues shall speak His praise,
Your lips no more be dumb;
The timid shrinking ones be brave,
To reach a hand the lost to save.
3. The wav'ring shall steadfast become,
The weak in faith be strong,
With holy boldness going forth,
Denouncing sin and wrong;
With burning seal each heart aflame,
A whole salvation to proclaim.
4. Breathe on us now the Holy Ghost,
The young and old inspire;
Let each revive his Pentecost,
Set hearts and tongues afire!
Thou wonderful transforming pow'r,
Come now in this accepted hour.

JEHOVAH – MY ALL

1. My Jesus, I know Thou art mine evermore,
Though man changeth, Thou changeth not;
The saints ever trust Thee and gladly adore,
For Thou art Jehovah-Jireh.

CHORUS

O Lord, Thou art mine, dear Lord, Thou art mine,
I'll follow where e'er Thou dost go;
The world and its cares all on Thee I resign,
Thy graces shall through me flow.

- 2 On Calvary's tree all my sins Thou didst bear,
And carried my sicknesses too;
I'm healed by Thy stripes, now Thy mercies I share,
For Thou art Jehovah-Rapha.
- 3 In life's battles Thou girdest me with Thy strength,
My enemies Thou hast subdued;
With banner victorious Thou leadest me forth,
For Thou art Jehovah-Nissi.
- 4 Mine eyes will I lift up to Thee, O, my God,
When storms and wild tempests do blow;
Thy peace like a river is calm and so broad,
For Thou art Jehovah-Shalom.
- 5 Sweet Shepherd that feedeth my soul everyday,
Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me;
I rest at Thy feet lest I wander away,
For Thou art Jehovah-Rah.
- 6 Moving by faith into Thy righteousness,
The gospel I preach without shame;
And worship Thee Lord in Thy true holiness –
Thou art Jehovah-Tsidkenu.
- 7 Thy presence is joyous and sweet to my soul,
My lips shall now show forth Thy praise;
To dwell with the saints on Mount Zion is my goal,
For Thou art Jehovah-Shammah.

THE TRUMP OF THE GREAT ARCHANGEL

1. When the trump of the great archangel,
Its mighty tones shall sound,
And the end of the world proclaiming,
Shall pierce the depths profound;
When the Son of Man shall come in His glory,
With all the saints on high,
What a shouting in the skies from the multitudes that
rise,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

CHORUS

Changed in the twinkling of an eye,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye,
The trumpet shall sound, the dead shall be raised,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

2. When He comes in the clouds descending,
And they who loved Him here,
From their grave shall awake
And praise Him with joy and not with fear;
When the body and the soul are united,
And clothed no more to die,
What a shouting there will be when each other's face we
see,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.
3. O, the seed that was sown in weakness,
Shall then be raised in pow'r,
And the songs of the blood-bought millions,
Shall hail that blissful hour;
When we gather safely home in the morning,
And night's dark shadows fly,
What a shouting on the shore when we meet to part no
more,
Changed in the twinkling of an eye.

BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL

1. Praise the King of Glory, He is God alone,
Praise Him for the wonders He to us hath shown;
For His promised presence all the pilgrim way,
For the flaming pillar and the cloud by day.

CHORUS

Praise Him, shining angels, strike your harps of
gold,
All His host adore Him, who His face behold;
Through His great dominion, while the ages roll,
All His works shall praise Him, all His works shall
praise Him,
All His works shall praise Him, bless the Lord my
soul.

2. Praise Him for redemption, free to ev'ry soul,
Praise Him for the fountain that can make us whole;
For His gifts of kindness and His loving care,
For the blest assurance that He answers prayer.
3. Praise Him for the trials sent as cords of love,
Binding us more closely to the things above;
For the faith that conquers, hope that naught can dim,
For the land where loved ones gather unto Him.

O, TO BE LIKE THEE

1. O, to be like Thee, blessed Redeemer,
This is my constant longing and prayer;
Gladly I'll forfeit all of earth's treasures,
Jesus, Thy perfect likeness to wear.

CHORUS

O, to be like Thee, O, to be like Thee,
Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art;
Come in Thy sweetness, come in Thy fulness,
Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

2. O, to be like Thee, full of compassion,
Loving, forgiving, tender and kind,
Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting,
Seeking the wand'ring sinner to find.
3. O, to be like Thee, lowly in spirit,
Holy and harmless, patient and brave;
Meekly enduring cruel reproaches,
Willing to suffer, others to save.
4. O, to be like Thee, Lord, I am coming,
Now to receive th' anointing divine',
All that I am and have I am bringing,
Lord, from this moment all shall be Thine.
5. O, to be like Thee, while I am pleading,
Pour out Thy Spirit, fill with Thy love,
Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling,
Fit me for life and heaven above.

JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD TO ME

1. Jesus is all the world to me.
My life , my joy, my all;
He is my strength from day to day;
Without Him I would fall.
When I am sad to Him I go,
No other one can cheer me so;
When I am sad He makes me glad,
He's my friend.
2. Jesus is all the world to me,
My friend in trials sore,
I go to Him, for blessings and
He gives them o'er and o'er.
He sends the sunshine and the rain,
He sends the harvest's golden grain,
Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain,
He's my Friend.
3. Jesus is all the world to me,
And true to Him I'll be,
Oh, how could I this Friend deny,
When He's so true to me!
Following Him, I know, I'm right,
He watches o'er me day and night,
Following Him by day and night;
He's my Friend.
4. Jesus is the all world to me,
I want no better friend;
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when
Life's fleeting day shall end.
Beautiful life with such a Friend,
Beautiful life that has no end,
Eternal life, eternal joy,
He's my Friend.

THE NAIL SCARRED HAND

1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand
Are you weary and worn from its toil and strife?
Place your hand in the nailed-scarred hand.

CHORUS

Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand,
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand;
He will keep to the end,
He's your dearest Friend,
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

2. Are you walking alone through the shadows dim?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand,
Christ will comfort your heart; put your trust in Him,
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.
3. Would you follow the will of the risen Lord?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand;
Would you live in the light of His blessed Word?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.
4. Is your soul burdened down with its load of sin?
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand;
Throw your heart open wide, let the Saviour in,
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

JESUS IS COMING

1. The Saviour Who loves me and suffered the loss,
Of heavenly glory to die on the cross,
The Babe of the manger, though born without stain,
This Jesus is coming, is coming again!

CHORUS

Jesus is coming, is coming, is coming!
Jesus is coming again!
My heart is so happy, my soul is so glad,
For Jesus is coming again!

2. The angels, rejoicing and singing His praise,
To Bethlehem shepherds of earlier days,
Will come in the glory, attending His train,
When Jesus, my Saviour, is coming again!
3. The saints will be with Him, O, heavenly bliss,
How tearful the parting from faces we miss!
But clouds are descending and we who remain,
Are caught up to meet them with Jesus again!
4. O, hearts that are weary and sinful, and sad,
We carry the tidings that make us so glad;
We publish the Saviour o'er mountain and plain;
The Lord Who redeemed us is coming again!

WILL YOU TRUST IN CHRIST

1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, speaks to thee,
With love so full and free;
And now, O Lord, Thou art my only plea,
I give myself to Thee.

CHORUS

I will, I will, I will, God helping me,
I will, O, Lord be Thine;
Thy precious blood was shed to purchase me,
I will be wholly Thine!

2. By grace I will Thy mercy now receive,
Thy love my heart hath won;
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe,
And trust in Thee alone.
3. Thou knowest, Lord how very weak I am,
And how I fear to stray;
For strength to serve I look to Thee alone,
The strength Thou must supply.
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day,
The grace to join our song;
And from the heart to gladly with us say:
“I will to Christ belong!”
5. To all who came when Thou wast here below,
And said, “O Lord, wilt Thou?”
To them, “I will!” was ever Thy reply;
We rest upon it now.

THE HEROES OF FAITH

1. The heroes of faith before us pass on,
Their battles are fought and their victory's won,
They lived for their Master, and shewed us the way,
Though dead they still speak to the saints of today.

CHORUS

Let us follow the Master as the saints gone before,
Let us take faith and courage from His bountiful Store,
He will strengthen your hand for He never can fail,
Through His might we shall ever prevail.

2. They suffered with joy, to follow their Lord,
With hearts filled with love, did they live out His Word,
Called, chosen and faithful, the truth to defend,
They loved not their lives and were true to the end.
3. We stand in the rank, our courage is small,
We see the great need, and on Jesus we call,
O, give us the power, Lord, Thy faith and Thy grace,
To go to the battle and take up our place.
4. O, help us be bold, stronghearted and free,
We cling to Thy Word, all our trust is in Thee,
When Thou art beside us, though others have gone,
Thy presence will cheer us, and help us press on.
5. Be filled with His Spirit, and be not dismayed,
The Lord of the host of the saints gone ahead,
Is standing beside you to prove Himself strong,
So lift up your heart singing Him a new song.
6. Be steadfast and true, the Lord is with you,
What He did for others He'll do for you too,
He'll strengthen your heart, and He'll fill it with grace,
That you too will meet Him with joy face to face.

ZION AND NEW JERUSALEM

1. Let us sing the Lord's song in the house of our God,
For His praise shall be great on the earth as in Heaven,
Christ the Lord is our King, and His sceptre and rod,
Will prevail from His holy Zion.

CHORUS

O, sons of Zion, shine forth thy light!
Proclaim the truth, of great high call,
Jerusalem, the Bride of Christ,
Let's crown Him King and Lord of all.

2. Above every name great, far above every throne,
Reigns unique the Lord Jesus on Zion's holy hill,
With Him dwell all His servants who did toil and groan,
And they lived to their call fulfill.
3. Clothed with glory of God, like a jasper aglow,
Shines the holy Jerusalem, clean and so bright,
See the Bride of the Lamb clad as white as the snow,
What a glorious holy sight!
4. Of His servants it's said that they followed the lamb,
All the way though be dark, rough and dry all along,
For they knew they were called from their dear mother's womb,
To serve Him in the ages long.
5. Precious stones, twelve in all, form the foundation sure
Of the wall of the celestial City of gold,
So the Church is now built on the sound doctrines pure,
By His saints as in days of old.
6. So be true to the light and the vision unveiled,
As the Lord builds up Zion, The City of God,
It's through you, saints of God, will His mind be revealed,
In the Kingdom of God, our Lord.

WHO WILL SERVE ME TODAY

1. Who will now follow to serve Me today?
Who will now go to the sheep gone astray?
Who will dare go in My name to proclaim,
My loving good news and My name acclaim?

CHORUS

Who will now follow to serve Me today?
Taking his cross now Mycall to obey?
Who will now say, O my Lord, here am I,
Send me now Lord, to serve Thee and todie?

2. Willing to die for your sins and your shame,
I laid aside all My glory and fame,
That you may be saved in My precious name,
Who will now follow to serve Me today?
3. I forsook all and My mansion of rest,
None offered Me so much place as a nest;
Gladly I suffered to give you My best,
Who will now follow to serve me today?
4. If you'll forsake all your ambition vain,
Crowning me King in your own life to reign,
All that is Mine will be your heav'nly gain,
Who will now follow to serve Me today?
5. All thrones, dominion and power are Mine;
Father hath placed Me on Zion to reign,
My servants true will with Me rule and shine,
Who will now follow to serve Me today?
6. Yes, where I am, there My servants shall be,
Perfectly one with us, the Trinity,
They shall have access to God's mystery,
Who will now follow to serve Me today?
7. Some are so blind to the vision so great,
Those who seek fortune will call it a fate;
Some will repent and return rather late;
Who will now follow to serve Me today?

LET US GO TO THE HOUSE OF THE LORD

- 1 I was glad when they said unto me,
“Let us go to the house of the Lord”,
This one thing doth my soul delight to see,
To behold the sweet beauty of God.

CHORUS

Let us go...to the house of the Lord,
And adore...Him, O, saints...great and small;
Lift your voice, praise Him with one accord,
For the great things He hath done for all.

- 2 He hath made me a green olive tree,
Planted within the house of the Lord,
Rooted deep in His love from sin set free,
I rejoice in His unfailing Word.
- 3 Such a High Priest so harmless and true,
Tempted like as we are in the world,
Is awaiting to cleanse us and renew
All the saints who are bought by His blood.
- 4 I had rather a doorkeeper be,
In His house, than in mansions impure ;
For no good thing will He withhold from me,
And His kingdom shall ever endure.
- 5 Let all saints gather within the veil,
To adore Him in spirit and truth,
He will quicken your heart and spirit frail,
With His glorious presence and strength.
- 6 We are saints of the household in Heav’n,
Built upon the foundation of truth,
Jesus Christ is the true chief Corner Stone,
Laid in Zion whence His glory shines forth.

GIVE THANKS TO THE RISEN LORD

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Give thanks to the risen Lord;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Give praise to His name.

1. Jesus is Lord of all the earth,
He is King of creation.
2. Spread the good news o'er all the earth,
Jesus has died and has risen!
3. We have been crucified with Christ,
Now we shall live forever.
4. God has proclaimed the just reward,
Life for all men, Hallelujah!
5. Come let us praise the living God,
Joyfully sing to our Saviour.
6. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

ON TO VICTORY

1. Jesus is calling! forth to the fray,
In line be falling, serve Him today;
Follow Him ever, call no retreat;
His soldiers never suffer defeat.

CHORUS

On to vict'ry, follow your mighty Commander!
On to vict'ry, follow where Jesus may go!
On to vict'ry, close to your shield and Defender!
On to vict'ry, conquering ev'ry foe!

2. He needs you brother, do thou His will,
Your place no other ever can fill;
Gird on the armour, take up the sword,
Join thy Commander, follow your Lord.
3. Morning is coming, night will be past,
Soon will the dawning break in at last;
Then with the morning, glorious and bright,
Rich crowns adorning victors of light.

RENEW ME, O LORD

1. Sanctify me, Lord, and make me pure as gold,
Help me shine forth for Thy glory wherever I be;
Let Thy holy fire melt me and remould,
Till the face of Christ is only seen in me.
2. Breathe upon me, Lord, Thy life so rich and free,
All within me longs to serve Thee, filled with love and grace;
Strengthen me, O Lord, till I ever be,
Ready to obey Thy voice through all my days.
3. Sanctify my thoughts and cleanse my mind, O Lord,
Purify my heart, dear Lord, and make it all anew;
As I wait on Thee, speak Thy holy Word,
Let it burn within my soul and me renew.
4. I want to be, Lord, still closer to Thy heart,
Far away from worldly pleasures, sin and vanity;
Dead to sin and shame, let me reach the lost,
Leading them from bondage to real liberty.
5. Father, hear my cry, arising from within,
Take away whatever I withhold as treasure great;
I would rather have Christ, my only gain;
Break my idols one by one before it's late.
6. Jesus, my dear Lord, hold sway within my heart,
None have I but Thee to fight my battles day by day;
Whom have I on earth? Thou art all my lot!
Help me closely walk with Thee, my Lord, I pray.
7. Holy Spirit meek, I now belong to Thee,
Gently guide my steps, my Lord, along the narrow way;
Vivify my soul, set my spirit free,
Keep me by Thy power till that glorious day.

HIS COMING

1. Christ is coming very soon, Hallelujah!
All within me longs to be
Like Him in purity,
I get filled with peace and grace,
As I seek His glorious face;
What a joy, He is coming soon!

CHORUS

He is coming, coming for me!
He is coming, coming for you too!
We shall see Him in all majesty,
When He comes in His glory again.

2. Christ is coming for His Bride, Hallelujah!
Glorious, without spot is she,
And pure, from sin set free;
Kept from every worldly lust,
Lived she faithful to the trust,
Serving Jesus with all her heart.
3. Christ is coming in glory, Hallelujah!
May His servants watch and pray
And serve Him night and day,
Preach His Word of purity,
Fighting through to victory,
Praise the Lord Who is coming soon.
4. We shall be His follow-heirs, Hallelujah!
Perfected in His image,
We share His heritage,
Keep this vision clear and bright,
Make your path quite clean and straight,
Run your race till the Crowning Day.
5. Christ is coming like a thief, Hallelujah!
It will be a day of fear,
For those who curse and swear;
Shouting 'peace and liberty'
They will stake eternity
All because they loved vanity.

PRAISE THE LORD, O, SAINTS

- 1 Praise the Lord, O saints, let's praise His holy name!
Praise Him with a grateful heart,
Praise Him for His love, and praise Him for His fame;
Praise Him for vict'ries wrought.

CHORUS

Clap your hands and sing aloud and praise the Lord,
Lift Him high, acclaim Him King, and praise the Lord;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O, let's praise Him and crown Him Lord.

- 2 Praise Him for His grace which flows from Calvary;
Praise Him for the blood He shed;
Praise Him for the great salvation full and free;
Praise Him for He is good.
- 3 Praise Him for His stripes which bring the healing pow'r;
Praise Him for all healings wrought;
Praise Him, He's our Rock and He's our great high Tow'r;
He hath our battles fought.
- 4 Praise Him for His pow'r which cancelled, hell and death;
Praise Him we're alive with Him;
Praise Him for His life and praise Him for His breath;
Let not our love grow dim.
- 5 Praise Him for His Word, so precious, rich and true;
Praise Him for the light it bears;
Praise Him, all His saints, for He is faithful too;
To all His promises.
- 6 Praise Him for all pains, temptations, trials hard;
Praise Him for His keeping hand;
Praise Him for the faith which overcomes the world;
By faith we firmly stand.
- 7 Praise Him for the place He's gone up to prepare;
Praise the great Eternal Three;
Praise Him for the New Jerusalem so fair;
Praise Him eternally.

THE PRINCE OF PEACE

1. Unto us a child is born;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
He's our light; the night is gone,
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

CHORUS

He's the King and Lord, Prince of Peace is He,
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Wonderful, great God Almighty!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

2. Wrapped with swaddling clothes He came;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
For our sake He chose this shame;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
3. Himself took our sicknesses;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
And our sins and weaknesses,
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
4. Through His poverty we're rich;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
He's the fullness of the Church,
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
5. He's the Bread of Heav'n we need;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
He will us with manna feed;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
6. He's the Shepherd of our soul;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Leading us He makes us whole;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
7. He's our Bridegroom we long for;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Him we'll serve for evermore;
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
8. Will you choose Him, my dear friend?
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
And pray "Lord, my life amend"?
Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

JESUS, THE LORD AND KING

1. Do you know that I love Jesus? Do you know that I serve Him?
All because He loved me first and died for me!
And His glory deep in my heart will never grow dim,
While I sing of His love, full and free.

CHORUS

He is altogether lovely, of him will I sing,
He's the lover of my soul and my King;
I will serve Him all my days,
And run my holy race,
Till I see my loving Lord face to face.

2. I was lost a shameful sinner, held by passions of the world,
Void of joy, eternal life and peace within,
But He came in search of me, what a love pure as gold,
And redeemed me from bondage of sin.
3. Yes, He cleansed my life so filthy, with His holy spotless blood,
And He clothed me with His robe of righteousness
What a joy to walk with Him, and live by His pure Word;
And to share His grace and holiness.
4. Do you know that I am baptized, buried in the water deep;
Thus I'm dead to sin and all its nature wild;
Quickened by the Holy Spirit Who doth now me keep,
Oh! How sweet is He, tender and mild!
5. Far above the highest Heaven, crowned with glory He doth reign,
In His Name shall both the great and small adore,
He has conquered every foe, for He died not in vain,
And He shall endure for evermore.
6. And He whispers, "I am coming for my Bride; yes, she is mine!"
Are you saved, are you baptized and cleanse from sin?
Are you filled and are you led by His Spirit Divine?
Can you say, "O, my God, I am Thine"?

CONSTANTLY ABIDING

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nevergave,
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!

CHORUS

Con.....stantly abiding, Jesus is mine,
Con.....stantly abiding, rapture divine,
He never leaves me lonely, whispers, O so
kind:

“I will never leave thee,” Jesus is mine.

2. All the world seemed to sing of a Saviour andKing,
When peace sweetly came to my heart;
Troubles all fled away and my night turned to day,
Blessed Jesus, how glorious Thou art!
3. This treasure I have in a temple of clay,
While here on His footstool I roam,
But He's coming to take me some glorious day,
Over there to my heavenly home!

JESUS IS COMING

1. Jesus is coming! sing the glad word!
Coming for those He redeemed from the world,
Coming to reign as the glorified Lord;
Jesus is coming again!

CHORUS

Jesus is coming, is coming again!
Jesus is coming again!
Shout the glad tidings o'er mountain and plain,
Jesus is coming again.

2. Jesus is coming! the dead shall arise!
Lov'd ones shall meet in a joyful surprise,
Caught up together to Him in the skies,
Jesus is coming again!
3. Jesus is coming to gather His saints!
Coming for those who are free from all stains,
Joy shall be theirs, no more sorrows and pains;
Jesus is coming again!
4. Jesus is coming! the promise is true!
Who are the chosen, the faithful, the few,
Waiting and watching, prepared for review?
Jesus is coming again!

CHRIST, THE KING OF ZION

1. Blessed art Thou great Jehovah,
Evermore Thou art the same;
We'll remember all Thy goodness and loving kind-ness,
And magnify Thy unchanging Name.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! precious Jesus!
Thou art worthy of all praise!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We'll extol Thee throughout our days.

2. Blessed Lamb, so meek and lowly,
Crucified on Calvary,
Thou didst pardon our transgressions in Thy compassion,
How great Thy mercy, so rich and free!
3. Blessed art Thou, God Almighty,
Our Eternal Rock and Tow'r;
In the times of storm and tempest, Thou art oursweet
rest;
We'll glorify Thy all-keeping power.
4. Blessed art Thou, Lord Christ Jesus,
Conqueror of Adam's race;
By Thee we will surely triumph, strongheartedand true,
And magnify Thy supernal grace.
5. Blessed art Thou, King of Zion,
Set upon the Father's throne,
Saints shall reign forever with Thee, sharing Thyglory;
Oh come, Lord Jesus, to claim Thine own.

I AM SAVED

1. I once was lost in the valley of sin's domain,
I had no joy or peace within,
Then I heard Jesus call me
With arms held out before me,
I fell repenting for my sin.

CHORUS

I am saved, yes, I am saved,
Hallelujah, oh, I am saved;
He took my sins that day,
And washed them all away,
Hallelujah, oh, I am saved.

2. It was so dark in the valley, I could not see,
My feet would stumble all the way;
But Christ, the Sun, has risen,
New life to me has given,
Now happily I'm on my way.
3. Now I'm a child of my Father in Heav'n above,
Through faith in Jesus Christ the Son;
And now I'm born of water,
My faith is so much broader,
Through Calvary it's all been done.
4. Now I have gone to the Mountain, the fire came down,
The Holy Spirit dwells within;
His fire burns within me,
With new tongues I am singing,
For now I'm purified from sin.
5. I'm pressing on through to vict'ry in Jesus' Name;
I'm leaving all this world behind;
I'm drinking from the fountain,
That flows from Zion's mountain,
And therein all my springs I find.

THE BLESSED HOLY SPIRIT

- 1 O, Holy Spirit Comforter divine,
Impart Thy love and all my life refine ;
Deep in my heart, my soul doth long to be,
Without a spot, free from impurity.

CHORUS

So, Spirit of the Lord, I pray,
Revive my heart, come in to stay ;
Abide in me Thy work to do
And fill my soul with riches true.

- 2 O, Holy Spirit, gentle guileless Dove,
From Thee proceed all choicest gifts and love ;
Wilt Thou my longing satisfy, I pray,
Fill me with faith and cast my fears away.
- 3 O, Holy Spirit, source of life and might,
Evliven now my heart, restore my sight,
Uphold my spirit, guide me by the way,
And lead me gently till that glorious day.
- 4 O, Holy Spirit, Lord of glory bright,
Reflect in me the glorious face of Christ ;
Imprint His image deep down in my hear ;
Let all unholy thoughts from me depart
- 5 O, Holy Spirit, by Thee I've prevailed
The wiles of Satan dark, unclean and wild,
Strengthen me now that I may always be
A victor by the battles fought by Thee.

JESUS IS COMING SOON

1. Christ the Lord is coming, for the saints awaiting,
They'll be found in glory with Him in the air,
All the dead in Christ will also be there chanting,
'Hallelujah, glory to His Name for e'er'

CHORUS

Christ is coming soon, yes, sooner than you think,
He is coming soon, let's all be ready now;
We shall all be changed in a moment or a wink,
And be gathered into New Jerusalem above.

2. Washed by precious blood of Jesus Christ their Saviour,
Purified and built by holy Word divine,
Led by Holy Spirit, quickened by His power,
See them wrapt with glory and in radiance shine.
3. Purer than the gold doth shinetheir faith and goodness,
Whiter than snow, how holy they appear!
Spotless are their garments, bright with godliness,
What a glorious Church to meet Him in the air!
4. They have fought the good fight, they have run their life's
race,
Never did they waver in the narrow way;
Guided by His presence, strengthen by His grace,
Blameless are they, waiting for the glorious day
5. Are you saved from sin and are you cleansed from
all sin,
Baptized in the water, filled with holy fire?
Do you please Him daily, hating earthly gain,
Serving Him with all your heart as His joint-heir?

ZION

1. Glorious things are spoken of thee,
City of God, Oh, Zion above;
Tell me of all thy glorious beauty,
Tell me why all the saints thee love;
Here is my story, sacred and true,
Hidden from saints in all ages before,
Blessed your eyes are my vision to view
And to praise Him and adore.

CHORUS

Arise and shine, daughter of Zion,
Shake of thy dust, your light is come;
Publish the truth, thy Lord doth reign,
You shall possess His glorious realm.

2. I am the pleasure of your Father,
I am His rest and joy and throne;
Dwelling in love with Him for ever,
Behold His great beloved Son;
River of life flows gently, from here,
As pure as crystal, so fresh and so clear,
Come all ye thirsty, come from far and near,
Come and drink, your rest is sure.
3. Upon my peak doth Christ the Lamb stand,
With Him a choice of servants too,
Chosen of God, upheld in His hand,
Filled with His love, blameless and true;
Playing on harps and praising the Lord,
Singing as no others ever could sing,
They are the firstfruits of firstfruits to God,
And their joy with echoes ring.
4. Behold the corner stone, Christ Jesus,
Chosen of God and glorious;
He is the sure foundation for all,
Who knew that He is marvelous;
They are all built together in love,
Each one as precious and bright living stones,
They are the house of God upon my brow,
Serving Him Who's on the throne.

PRAISE HIS HOLY NAME

1. Come all ye saints, that we may praise His name
For all the great things He hath done for us;
Lift your voice, proclaim His fame,
Remembering His won'drous grace,
Singing praise and glory to His Name.

CHORUS

Praise His holy name, for He is worthy of all praise,
And He hath saved our life from sin and death,
Let all the saints in Heav'n and earth,
Together sing His matchless grace,
Giving praises to His glorious Name.

2. Praise ye the Lord, dear Lamb of Calvary,
Who bore our sins and judgment on the tree;
Granting us redemption free
He calls us now to share His throne,
Therefore, lift your voice to praise His Name.
3. Day after day, He did preserve our soul,
And in compassion granted all our needs,
Healing, health and grace for all,
And inner strength to face the foe,
Therefore, lift your voice to praise His Name.
4. Soon, very soon, Christ will for us appear,
Up in the clouds we'll see His glorious face;
We shall meet Him in the air,
Transformed into His image fair,
Therefore, lift your voice to praise His Name.
5. We have a hope, laid up in Heav'n above,
The holy city, New Jerusalem,
Glorious through tried faith and love,
We'll reign with Christ eternally,
Therefore, lift your voice to praise His Name.

WHO IS HE?

1. Who is He, in the crib poorly clad in swaddlingrags?
Who is He, lowly child, Whom the wisemen seek?
Who is He, Whom the angels praise and worship as their Lord?
Is He not the gentle Christ so mild and meek?

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah to the Saviour born,
Let us crown Him King, with praise adorn and glorify His
Name,
Oh! magnify His fame!

2. Lamb of God, free from sin, spotless in His purity,
Come from Heav'n to redeem sinners by His blood,
This is He, Who was slain and Who is risen from the dead,
Now become our Advocate before our God.
3. Spring of life, flowing forth to the thirsty weary souls,
Pardoning, healing those stricken by disease,
This is He, Who did bear our griefs and sorrows on the tree,
Is He not our strength and righteousness and peace?
4. Word of God, Prince of Peace, Everlasting Father true,
Mighty God, Counsellor, King Of kings is He;
Of His rule and His greatness there shall never be an end,
Is this not Messiah come to set us free?
5. Blessing, honour and pow'r to the Lamb upon the throne,
Conquering Satan's might on mount Calvary;
Every knee shall in Heaven and on earth before Him bow,
Jesus Christ, God's Son, Lord of Eternity!

COME BACK QUICKLY, LORD!

1. Within our soul there's joyful hope we look to the sky,
Because we know the coming of our Lord is drawing nigh;
His mercy, faith and wondrous grace uphold us in the race;
our longing is to see Him face to face.

CHORUS

Come back quickly, Lord! We're waiting day and night,
Loving Thy appearing-Thy presence our delight,
To see Thee face to face-with Thee for e'er abide,
Come back quickly, Lord, for Thy Bride.

2. We're pilgrims, strangers on this earth, no place to lay our head,
But faces pointed to the Lamb, and by His Spirit led;
We're holding fast our confidence in heritage divine,
Still running although others may resign.
3. He makes our feet just like hinds' feet upon the rocky hills,
O'erflowing us with rapturous joy as valleys He now fills;
now "Maranatha is our prayer-our blessed hope's reward,
Make haste, Oh! Tarry not, beloved Lord!
4. Although the way seems steep and high that leads to blessed end,
We're travelling through paths untrod, of times without a friend;
His love is burning in our hearts, and draws us day by day
His rod and staff do keep us in His way!
5. Our living hope grows brighter as we reach perfect day,
Our bodies will be raptured from the grasp of death's decay;
Exceeding joy will catch us up to glory throne above,
Where shall we see Him face to face in love.

THE LAND OF PURE REPOSE

1. There's a land of pure repose,
Where we'll rest from all our foes,
In the place prepared above,
By our saviour in His love.
There we'll gaze upon the face of Him
Who saved us by His grace
And worship Him Who set us free on Calvary.

CHORUS

Though here the road be rough and steep,
And bitter trials make us weep,
With broken heart and spirit faint,
Yet our lips bear no complaint,
For we know our sufferings here work a weight
Of glory there,
In our home where we shall rest on Jesus breast.

2. In that land of perfect peace,
Where our restless strivings cease,
We shall know as now we're known,
We shall share our saviour's throne.
God Himself shall wipe our tears,
His perfect love dispel our fears,
And former things shall pass away,
In perfect day.
3. See that city, bright and fair,
Like a jasper, pure and rare;
Christ's great treasure in His Bride,
Whom He loved, for whom He died.
See her twelve foundations strong,
Each formed of precious stones so long,
Hard pressed and shaped, but now so bright
In heaven's light.
4. Gates of glory fill our view,
Each a pearl, whose milky hue
Speaks of long and sore travail,
Borne by saints within the veil.
See her streets, all paved with gold,
The tale of faith triumphant told;
Oh! New Jerusalem, my own
Sweet heav'nly home!

MY HEART WILL PRAISE THEE DAY AFTER DAY

1. How gracious Thy ways have been to me all these years,
Thou hast been with me unseen to wipe all my tears,
Great was Thy compassion shown which with all Thy
love so pure,
Mighty was Thy pow'r that kept me day after day.
2. When I was so weak and frail, life leaving my breath,
Thy presence within the veil brought freedom from
death;
Upheld by Thy mighty arm, faced I every storm and
harm,
My heart will not cease to praise Thee, day after day.
3. O Lord, how I long for Thee in a thirsty land,
Bow down from Thy sanctuary, take me by Thy hand,
Send showers of latter rain, revive me Lord once again,
My heart will rejoice and praise Thee, day after day.
4. I thank Thee Lord for Thy grace, that saved me from
sin,
I thank Thee Lord for the race I'm running to win,
I thank Thee for choosing me, for ever to dwell with
Thee,
I'll worship Thee and exalt Thee, day after day.
5. My times are in Thy hand Lord, I am wholly Thine,
Thou art my eternal God, cause Thy light to shine,
Teach me how to serve Thee Lord, may be at home or
abroad,
No matter where, only lead me, day after day.

1. Down through the ages the message was giv'n,
One day a Saviour would come;
One Who was sinless and able to save,
Man from his sin and his doom.

CHORUS

Jesus, my Saviour and King,
Come to my heart to abide;
Lord, make me ready, awaiting that day,
Oh! come for Thy loving Bride!

2. Secretly, silently into this world,
Jesus was born, poor and mean;
Laying aside all the glory of Heav'n,
God came to earth quite unseen.
3. Only a few were prepared for that day,
Only a few could believe;
These had been longing and waiting with hearts,
Ready for Him to receive.
4. Jesus is coming again to receive,
Those who for His coming yearn;
Longing and waiting, prepared as a Bride,
Thus will they greet His return.
5. Secretly, silently, just as before,
Jesus will summon His Bride;
Lord, make me worthy, awaiting Thy call,
Ever to be by Thy side.

NO LONGER I..... BUT CHRIST

1. No longer I, my anguish, my fear,
My doubting heart, my wavering mind;
But Christ, His courage, His faith, His cheer,
Henceforth shall prevail in me.

CHORUS

Now I'm crucified with Christ,
Though I live, 'tis no longer I,
But Christ with His faith, His pow'r and His love,
This life in me shall never die.

2. No longer I, my sorrow, my night,
My darkened soul, my spirit oppressed;
But Christ, His gladness, His joy, His light,
Henceforth shall prevail in me.
3. No longer I, who unto this hour,
Was feeble, weak, diseased and infirm,
But Christ, His healing, His strength, His pow'r,
Henceforth shall prevail in me.
4. No longer I, that anger of mine,
That vengeful nature, bitter and proud;
But Christ, His pardon, His love divine,
Henceforth shall prevail in me.
5. No longer I, my passion, my lust,
My stubborn will, my ways full of guile;
But Christ, so yielded, so pure, so just,
Henceforth shall prevail in me.

HASTEN THY APPEARING

1. The promise of His coming will come and tarry not;
Hasten Thy appearing-oh, dear Lord!
His chosen ones He'll gather- who for His kingdom sought;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!

CHORUS

Lift, up your heads! Redemption's drawing nigh,
Lift, lift your heads! And for his coming cry,
He's coming back for His faithful Bride- Her chief
joy's all in Him,
Ever wed together in the New Jerusalem.

2. Once blinded from His kingdom- but now our eyes can see;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
By word of truth begotten- our souls from sin set free;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
3. We're buried with Christ Jesus- to old life we are dead;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
Our limbs were tools for Satan- but now serve Christ instead;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
4. Now risen by His Spirit- His power from above;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
New creatures in Christ Jesus- constrained by His great love;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
5. As members of His body- we in Him fully grow;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
Henceforth no more as children- but as His Bride we know;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
6. With firstfruits if His spirit- we in ourselves do groan;
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!
Redemption of this body- caught up, His Bride His own!
Hasten Thy appearing- oh, dear Lord!

JESUS, I NOW HEAR THY VOICE

1. Christ Jesus has gone to that mountain today,
He's calling to Him whom He will,
There are some who listen, His voice to obey,
But most now say, "There is time still".

CHORUS

Lord Jesus, I now hear Thy voice calling me:
"Forsake all, and take now My yoke upon thee",
Great hope of that calling-Thy servant to be;
So Jesus I come now to Thee.

2. "Oh! lift up thine eyes-see, My fields are nowwhite!"
His voice rings with burden so true;
"My harvest is plenteous-but soon comes thenight;
Yet those who will work are so few".
3. "Now who's on the Lord's side? Let him come toMe!"
His cry is heard o'er land and sea:
"Come, gird up thy sword-quick! and cut ev'rytie;
Now consecrate thyself to Me".
4. "Now is it too much that I'm asking of thee,
To leave all and walk in My steps?
Remember My love shown upon Calvary,
Did I not for thee give my best?"
5. "My servant, you've turned back, yet My hand'son thee"
Says Jesus to those gone astray;
I'll bring thee to Zion-my glory to see;
Just turn to Me now and obey!"
6. "Upon Zion's holy mount His servants stand,
Who followed the Lamb all the way;
They gave up their all to take hold of His hand,
Called, chosen and faithful are they".

HERE WE ARE TO PRAISE THEE, LORD

1. Here we are to praise Thee, Lord,
For Thy perfect, saving grace,
Grace that saved us from our sins,
That we may see Thy face.

CHORUS

- Come, let's praise Him, young and old,
Let's magnify His Name,
Let's sing and preach the glorious truth,
And set the world aflame.
2. Here we are to praise Thee, Lord,
For Thy healing pow'r and might;
By Thy stripes, Lord, we were healed;
We'll serve Thee day and night.
 3. Here we are to praise Thee, Lord,
For Thy pure, constraining love-
Love that's true and strong as death,
And flows from Heav'n above.
 4. Here we are to praise Thee, Lord,
For Thy tender keeping care;
All our sorrows, pains and tears,
Lord, Thou didst with us share.
 5. Here we are to praise Thee, Lord,
For Thy strength day after day;
Thou didst put our foes to flight,
Who fought us on the way.
 6. Here we are to praise, Thee, Lord,
For the vision of Thy throne,
And for New Jerusalem,
Which Thou hast to us shown.

YES HE'S THE LORD

1. Who is this infant born in a manger,
Lowly and poorly clothed?
Who is this sweet Babe come as a stranger,
Is this my Saviour great?

CHORUS

Yes, He's the Lord called Wonderful,
Yes, He's the mighty God,
Yes, He is King yet merciful;
This is Jesus Christ our Lord!

2. Is this the mighty Arm of the Father,
Sprung as a tender plant,
Who had no form or beauty or honour,
That we should worship Him?
3. Is this the sov'reign Lord of all glory,
Choosing a lowly birth?
Is this the Lamb Who died on mount Calv'ry,
Bearing my shameful sins?
4. Is this the Lord exalted on high now,
Far above ev'ry name,
That ev'ry knee should at His new Name bow,
Praising His majesty?
5. Is this the heav'nly Bridegroom, the great King,
For whom the saints do wait?
Watch how they serve Him praising and singing,
Crowning Him Lord of all.

I WILL REJOICE IN THE LORD

1. Though the fig tree shall not blossom
And the vine shall bear no fruit,
Though the labour of the olive fail,
The fields shall yield no food;
Though the flock be cut off from the fold,
The stalls be void and cold;
I will rejoice, I will rejoice.

CHORUS

- I will rejoice in the Lord,
He is my strength and song;
I will rejoice in the Lord,
He makes my weak hands strong;
I will rejoice in my God,
He's Lord of all creation;
I will joy in the God of my salvation.
2. Though my heart be cold and empty
And my soul downcast within;
Though my strength be lost, and sickness
Eat away my bones and skin;
Though my hands hang down, my spirit fail
Within my frame so frail;
I will rejoice, I will rejoice.
 3. Though I stand alone on barren ground
And all forsake my side;
Though the only friends who understand
Must far from me abide;
Though the ones I loved, who shared my bread,
From me have turned and fled;
I will rejoice, I will rejoice.
 4. For the Lord, He is my Saviour,
Yes, the Lord, He is my stay;
He will make my feet like hinds' feet,
O'er the dangers on the way;
He will place my feet on higher ground;
Then will this theme resound:
"I will rejoice, I will rejoice."

NEW JERUSALEM MY HOME

1. New Jerusalem my home, 'tis the City of my Lord,
Glorious as a bride adorned; whom the saints Belaud,
See her beauty and her light, precious as a jasper Clear,
Coming from the presence of the Father.

CHORUS

Jerusalem, this is the my happy home,
Home of the Bride of Christ,
Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Radiant, holy, great and fair;
Jerusalem, the City of my God,
When shall I be up there?

2. New Jerusalem is built as a City fitly framed,
By the lives of precious saints, through His blood reclaimed,
By His Word now sanctified, by His Spirit now transformed,
How their lives display their inner glory!
3. New Jerusalem is built on foundations twelve Secure,
Holy apostolic truths, teachings sound and pure,
Those who fight the fight of faith, growing in His Grace and pow'r,
These shall be the walls of that fair City.
4. New Jerusalem doth shine like the sun in all its Might,
Shedding forth on nations saved, rays of knowledge bright;
See the regions in the sky, both New Heaven and New Earth
Bring their glory to the Lamb of Calv'ry.
5. New Jerusalem is great, for the throne of God is There,
And the Lamb is also there, now His throne to Share,
Crowned as Kings and priests to God, will the Saints with Jesus reign,
Joint-heir with the Lord, their heav'nly Bridegroom.

I TRUST IN GOD

1. Once I was weak with no one near to help me;
All else had failed, my heart filled with dismay,
I cried to Him, because my strength had failed me,
He strengthened me to live by faith each day.

CHORUS

I trust in God, because He never fails me,
I trust in His Word, because it's always true,
I felt His presence near to reassure me;
He'll bear me up, and bring me safely through.

2. There will be times when you may feel forsaken,
All earthly friends just helpless stand aside;
But there is One Who promised ne'er to leave you,
He'll still be there to comfort and to guide.
3. Be not dismayed, remember how He loves you,
Upon the cross He suffered cruel pain;
Those stripes He bore bring healing to your body,
Believe Him now, He'll heal you and sustain.
4. Take courage, child, His Spirit now will quicken,
Reach out in faith, believe His gracious Word;
Hearken to Him, He speaks to reassure you,
To make you whole, complete in Him, your Lord.
5. Now you have seen the healing touch upon you,
Go forth and tell the world what He has done,
So others too many also share this blessing,
And be made whole and live for Him alone.

PRAISE HIS NAME

1. In tender care He led us through
All these years, so praise His Name!
He's our Guide so sure and true,
Praise His Name!
He knows our way and hears our cry;
Praise His Name! Praise His Name!
He'll surely bear and lead us through;
So, praise His Name!

CHORUS

Oh, let us come unto the Lord,
With a heart sincere and true;
Let's think of what He's done for us,
And praise His name!
If you would taste His gracious Word,
And the love of our dear Lord,
You can never cease to praise His lovely Name.

2. Ere time began He is the Lamb
Slain for us, so praise His Name!
On the cross He shed His blood,
Praise His Name!
He bought our soul with such a price;
Praise His Name! Praise His Name!
We're called to bear His sacred Name;
So, praise His Name!
3. He took our pain and sicknesses,
Claim your cure and praise His Name!
He's our strength in weaknesses,
Praise His Name!
Our burdens and our cares He knows;
Praise His Name! Praise His Name!
He'll fill your heart with joy and peace;
So, praise His Name!
4. He wants to share His holiness
With us all, so praise His Name!
He's our glorious righteousness,
Praise His Name!
He'll walk beside us day by day;
Praise His Name! Praise His Name!
To grant us grace throughout the way;
So, Praise His Name!
5. Our sufferings all are not in vain
For the Lord, so praise His Name!
Heavenly glory is our gain,
Praise His Name!
With patience let us run the race;
Praise His Name! Praise His Name!
For soon we'll see Him face to face;
And praise His Name!

EMMANUEL

1. Oh, Infant sweet, so full of grace,
Came Thou to save the fallen race,
We praise Thy name, Emmanuel,
We'll serve Thee Lord with all our hearts.

CHORUS

Emmanuel, Emmanuel,
God with us, He'll reign for e'er;
Emmanuel, Emmanuel,
We long to dwell with Thee for e'er.

2. All those who sat in valley dark,
Without a ray of hope or spark,
Did see Thy light and rose in faith,
To dwell with Thee eternally.
3. When man was lost in wickedness,
Oppressed by Satan's sicknesses,
Came Thou from Heav'n to save and heal,
All those who put their trust in Thee.
4. Revealing God in human form,
Thou silenced ev'ry raging storm;
Thy glorious Name, exalted now,
Hath put the foe to shame for e'er.
5. We shall proclaim Thy Name, Oh Lord,
And preach Thy Word at home, abroad,
And tell the world of Thy return
To gather all the saints transformed.

CALVARY

1. It was at Calv'ry my Christ set me free,
Nailing my transgressions all on the tree,
Shedding His own blood to ransom my soul;
He cleansed my heart and made me whole.

CHORUS

Look to Calv'ry and His love,
When you face the wind and storm;
He will reach you from above,
He will send you peace and calm;
There's a secret place in the Calv'ry's love,
Where you feel His fondling arm;
Beneath his wings, on the Saviour's breast
Where naught can you alarm.

2. It was at Calv'ry I rose from the dead,
Christ is my life now I'm washed by His blood;
By death He bought me, so I'm His alone;
Henceforth, shall my heart be His throne.
3. It was Calv'ry my sickness He bore,
I need not therefore bear them any more;
Healing now flows from His stripes for us all;
Let's go to Him and be made whole.
4. It was at Calv'ry Christ conquered the foe,
Bruising his head made him an open show;
Highly exalted He reigns over all,
Let nations adhere to His call.
5. It was at Calv'ry He rent down the veil,
Brought me to the Father, though I was so frail;
Made me His Bride, holy, blameless in love;
He'll come soon for me, from above.

I AM LONGING TO BE WITH MY LORD

1. What a joy will it be when we meet in the air
Our dear Lord and the saints in glory!
Robed in garments of righteousness, glorious and fair,
How they shine spotless, pure, without sin.

CHORUS

I am longing to be with my Lord Jesus Christ,
He is my King and Lord;
He's my glory and praise, He's my song and Delight,
And He's the spring of joy within my soul.

2. They were hated, disowned by their friends and their own,
For the sake of His name and His love;
All their sufferings and pain earned them glory and crown;
They shall reign with Him eternally.
3. They were strangers and pilgrims, they had no abode,
And they looked for a City in Heaven,
New Jerusalem fair and whose builder is God,
Is their home, all prepared by their Lord.
4. As they sing of their Lord from their heart so profound,
Praising Him for His love, pure and true,
All the regions in Heav'n will rejoice and resound,
Giving glory to God and the Lamb.
5. I am Thine, O. my Lord, wholly Thine by a bond,
I will love Thee and serve Thee for e'er;
I can feel in my heart throbs of love which abound
More and more from the throbs of Thy grace.

I AM TH LORD THAT HEALETH THEE

1. If you will hearken to my voice,
Do that which is good in my sight,
And make My will your joyful choice
I am the Lord that healeth thee.

CHORUS

From sickness sore I'll set you free,
For I'm the Lord that healeth thee;
You'll glorify My Name and sing
"It's Jesus Who made me whole!"

2. No matter how much you have sinned,
Repent, confess, forsake your sin;
Then, you'll in Me your pardon find,
I am the Lord that healeth thee.
3. Say not your sickness is from Me
To purge you from your carnal sins;
I've borne your sicknesses on the tree;
I am the Lord that healeth thee.
4. It's Satan who afflicts your flesh,
An evil pow'r who tries your faith,
But build your faith in Me afresh,
I am the Lord that healeth thee.
5. O'er death and sicknesses you'll prevail
Through faith in Me, My Name and Word;
I'll ne'er forsake thee, never fail,
I am the Lord that healeth thee.
6. You are My temple, you're My own,
I've bought your body by My blood,
You are My joy, and you're My crown,
I am the Lord that healeth thee.

HE IS WORTHY OF HONOUR AND PRAISE

- 1 Let's praise our dear Lord for His love so pure,
Let's sing of His goodness and grace,
His kindness and mercy endure for e'er more,
So, He's worthy of honour and praise.

CHORUS

Let's praise Him with all our heart and soul
And offer Him praises of love;
Remember the things He has done for us all,
He's worthy of honour and praise.

- 2 Let's praise Him for saving our life from sin
By dying for us on the cross;
He took all our sickness and bore all our pain,
So, He's worthy of honour and praise.
- 3 Let's praise Him for granting His pow'r divine
By pouring His Spirit on us;
And we shall arise and for Him live and shine,
So, He's worthy of honour and praise.
- 4 Let's praise Him for fighting our battles hard
And sharing our sorrows and pains;
He's truly our Victor, our King and our Lord,
So, He's worthy of honour and praise.
- 5 Let's praise Him for granting us His own throne
To reign in His Kingdom of power;
Jerusalem New and mount Zion shall sing,
That He's worthy of honour and praise.

HE IS THE KING OF GLORY

1. Laid in a manger lonely,
Robed in swaddling clothes,
See infant Jesus, meek and lowly,
Born for you and me.

CHORUS

He's the King of glory, sovereign Lord,
Come down from Heaven to save us all;
Let's fall on our knees and worship our God,
Off'ring our grateful thanks.

2. All those who sat in darkness
Saw His glorious light;
Rising from death, they saw His greatness;
What a Lord is He!
3. Strength'ning the weak and weary,
Healing all the sick,
Showing His love and Father's glory,
Spent His days on earth.
4. He is the Lord o'er all things,
He's our Saviour true;
He is the Head and Prince of all kings,
May His name be praised!
5. Jesus is coming soon,
For His chosen Bride;
He may come in midnight or noon,
Do you look for Him?

CALAVARY

- 1 Behold on Calvary - Oh what an agony
Nailed on the shameful tree, Thou didst endure for me,
Thy precious blood was shed to grant my pardon free
Thy life a ransom paid brought me to Thee.

CHORUS

My Saviour's love supreme
Didst all my life redeem ;
His praise will be my theme
Through all eternity.

- 2 Thy lovely face was marred, stained by my sin and pride
And Thou wast set at naught bearing my grief and pain ;
Now freely grace and life flow from Thy pierced side,
That I forevermore with Thee might reign.
- 3 When Thou didst bear Thy cross, all dear ones turned and fled,
But Thou didst prove to be a true and loyal Friend
Who shares my joys and pain, as Thou hast truly said,
"I'll be with you until your journey's end".
- 4 They spat upon Thy face, with thorns they crowned Thee King ;
Afflicted and oppressed Thou opened not Thy mouth ;
Enchanted by Thy love, Thy praise I'll ever sing
And follow Thee along the narrow path.
- 5 The cross Thou didst endure, despising sin and shame,
For Thou didst see with joy a perfect, holy Bride,
Hence I've shunned fleeting charms, counting upon Thy Name ;
Lead Thou me to the goal and be my Guide.

THE SONG OF THE OVER COMER

1. Walking on the street of gold
Our Saviour we'll behold,
Singing with the spotless saints,
Who are His precious fruits;
Song of Zion fills all the Heav'n,
Which no one else could learn,
Save the ones who fought on earth
A fight of immense worth.

CHORUS

Clothed in garment that is clean and bright,
Faithful overcomer's right,
We shall be His sons of might;
Dwelling in the glorious light.

2. Following the Lamb once slain,
Called unto holy Zion,
Meek and lowly ne'er we fail
To do the Father's will;
Bearing all reproach and shame,
We suffer for His name;
More than conquerors by His love,
We seek the things above.
3. Passing through the vale of tears,
Although assailed by fears,
Making it a fount of grace
We lift our hearts in praise;
Strengthened by His might, and lo,
From strength to strength we go,
Till we all appear in Zion,
With victor's crown we've won.
4. Serving Him the King of kings,
What joy and thrill it brings;
Willingly His yoke to bear,
We'll all His burdens share;
Strong in faith and vision clear,
Our life we count not dear;
With the Triune God we will,
Be e'er on Zion's hill.
5. Ent'ring through the riven veil,
Within the holiest pale,
Dauntless, fearless to the end,
We'll Satan's power rend;
Having fought the fight of faith,
And conquered sin and death,
Triumphantly we'll be borne,
To Father's glorious throne.

ANOINT ME AND SEND ME

1. There's a joy when you serve your Lord and King,
Joy which the world cannot give;
You will dwell in His presence, worship and sing;
"I'll serve Thee, as long as I live."

CHORUS

Will you say "How I long to serve Thee,
For I feel Thy fire in my soul;
Anoint me now and send me,
To serve Thee is my goal."

2. You were held in the vale of sin and death,
Bound by the prince of the world;
Jesus saved you and gave you life, peace and mirth,
He calls you to serve Him today.
3. See the sick and the maimed, the deaf and blind,
Tortured, afflicted, depressed,
Yea, they seek here and there in tears, all to find,
Some servants of God them to help.
4. Hear the voice from the heights of Zion above:
"Whom shall I send for My cause?"
Who will go to proclaim His gospel of love?
So tell Him, "O Lord, send me now."
5. When you count every gain as loss for Christ,
Willing to serve Him in love,
He will grant you His glory, honour and might,
You'll serve Him in Zion evermore.

1. Let's sing unto the Lord, a new song of praise,
For His mercy shed on us as rain;
Great is His wondrous love, shown to human race,
To redeem our soul, cleansing all our sin and stain.

CHORUS

Praise His wondrous Name,
Praise Him with a grateful heart,
Lift your voice and sing,
Let it through all ages ring.

2. Praise, praise Him for His grace, grace in time of need;
He's our Priest Who knows our nature frail;
In paths of trial oft, O, His grace did lead,
Took our pains on Him and our sickness all did heal.
3. Bless, bless His holy Name, for His kindness great,
And His gifts He graciously loads us with!
He keeps us day by day, by His love and might,
He's our Hiding Place, He's our Rock and Shield and Strength
4. Hail, hail Him Lord and King, soon He shall appear,
For His Church, His bride arrayed in white;
He'll rule from holy Zion; saints His Kingdom share,
From Jerusalem, holy City, fair and bright.
5. Praise, praise Him night and day, all ye sons of Zion,
Serve Him in fear and purity, filled with grace;
His glory we would share soon there on His throne,
Clothed in garment bright, praising we shall see His face.

ALMIGHTY GOD IN HUMAN FORM

1. In Bethlehem a babe is born,
Almighty God in human form;
How humble a path, our Saviour did choose
And willing His life to lose.

CHORUS

- Christ Jesus came, mankind to save,
His life He also gave;
What wonderful love revealed by God,
Through Jesus our King and Lord.
2. Great joy and peace, His birth did bring,
In Heav'n the angels all did sing;
To those who did seek, His glory appeared,
And good news is now declared.
 3. He was so meek, so kind and true,
In favour with God and man He grew,
So full of compassion, wisdom and truth,
He went about doing good.
 4. Let's worship Him, with sincere heart,
His blessings He'll to you impart;
Give room in your heart, for Jesus to live,
He'll never forsake or leave.
 5. He's coming soon, to take His Bride,
The glorious Church for which He died;
Let's faithful remain, and in Him abide,
To reign with Him by His side.

ALL BY HIS WORD

1. All by His Word the worlds were made,
At His command the sea obeyed;
It melts and moulds, it breaks and builds,
The throbbings of the heart it stills.

CHORUS

His Word can bind the broken hearted,
It can set the captive free,
It can take away all pain,
And cleanse them from their sin and stain;
It removes infirmity,
It can give you liberty,
All thro' Christ of Calvary.

2. How pow'rful is the Word of God,
It's sharper than a two-edg'd sword,
It's sometimes like the gentle rain,
And gives the sower corn and grain.
3. His Word revives the fainting soul,
It's sure to make the leper whole,
The blind shall see, the deaf shall hear,
If they in simple faith draw near.
4. All demons at His shall flee,
If you believe, you'll surely see,
His pow'rful Word will set you free
From every pain and agony.
5. The Word of life can raise the dead,
And those who languish in their bed;
It's true, it's rich with glorious pow'r,
It can be yours this very hour.

ONE THING HAVE I DESIRED, O LORD

1. One thing have I desired, O lord,
That will I seek O God,
That I may see Thee face to face
And serve Thee filled with grace;
Grant me Thy pow'r, O God of love,
With glory from above;
I pray that I shall ever be
Lord, wholly lost in Thee.

CHORUS

- O, let me see, Lord, let me see
Thy face, yes, that's my plea;
Thy face alone
Dear Lord, I along to see.
2. Tho' trials may afflict me sore,
To Thee my heart I pour;
Keep me from snares and evil ways,
Thou art my Hiding Place.
Thou knowest Lord I trust in Thee
Hide not Thy face from me;
For grace I ask, for that I plead,
More grace in time of need.
 3. Lord, help me walk in love, I pray
And please Thee day by day;
And make me spotless, pure and true
In whate'er I may do.
Bid self and sin from me depart
And rule Thou in my heart,
Wilt Thou, O Spirit, me refine,
And cause my life to shine?
 4. Renew my mind to know Thy will,
Thy counsels to fulfil;
Remove whate'er is wrong in me,
That I may be like Thee.
Lord, search my thoughts and try my heart,
Cleanse me from every spot;
Oh, more of love, still more I pray,
For love wins all the way.
 5. Oh, whom have I in heav'n but Thee?
None else to hear my plea ;
On earth I've none beside Thee, Lord,
For Thou art mine, O God !
I'm Thine, O Lord, and all that's mine,
With joy I now resign;
Be Thou my Shepherd, Guide and friend,
And lead me to the end.

FAITH WITH COURAGE FIRM

1. Be strong in the Lord and the pow'r of His might,
As you tread into regions unknown every day ;
He will fight every foe as you trust in His love,
And be bold in your faith as you go all the way.

CHORUS

Fight, fight with courage firm,
Fight, fight you'll never fail,
Sure the foe in fear will flee,
By His might you'll ever prevail.

2. Be led by the Spirit of God every day
To discern all the wiles of the foe in the fray ;
Gird your loins with the truth and renounce every lie,
God is sure to confirm every word that you say.
3. Take hold of His shield that will quench every dart,
And withstand all the arms that the foe doth prepare;
For no weapon shall prosper against servants true,
God is their righteousness; heritage great and rare.
4. Oh watch! for the foe roams about to devour,
Whom resist strong in faith, giving glory to God,
Do not doubt, do not fear, but be firm in your stand
And destroy all his works with the sword of the Word.
5. Fight sin, fight e'en Satan and sickness and death,
With the shout of the King overpow'r every foe ;
You have pow'r both to bind and to rend in His Name,
So be strong in the Lord, and His might as you go.

HE LIVES TO ANSWER THEE

1. O God of Love, Thou art my Refuge,
Why should I fear when storms against me rage?
Under Thy wings, I find perfect peace
And there forever all my strivings cease;
From all my cares I am now free,
Thy praise shall be my song eternally.

CHORUS

Bless the Lord of mercies, bless His Name,
Bless Him O my soul, for His grace:
He will never fail thee; seek His face;
He lives, He lives, He lives to answer thee.

2. Oh Lord, uphold me by Thy right hand
As on Thy steadfast promises I stand;
Oh keep me ever close by Thy side,
For I am strong when I Thee abide;
Thy pow'rful Name gives victory,
Thy praise shall be my song eternally.
3. Thou art my Saviour, Shepherd and Friend,
I look to Thee, on Whom my joys depend;
Thy life was laid a ransom for me
And earned for me a pardon full and free;
My life, my all shall be for Thee,
Thy praise shall be my song eternally.
4. I lift my heart in praise toward Thee
For all that Thou dost have in store for me;
Glorious and bright, a sweet, heav'nly hope,
Radiant and holy New Jerusalem,
Forever there I'll reign with Thee;
Thy praise shall be my song eternally.

JESUS, THE PRICELESS PEARL

1. Jesus the Saviour of men,
Whom God the Father did send,
To take the form of man and be
The way to Eternity.

CHORUS

The Holy Child, so meek and mild,
Though Son of God to earth He came;
Life eternal is in Him and from Him flows
Abundant life.

2. Babe of manger was He,
Lived in all humility;
Perfect example for us did show
That we His steps should follow.
3. The deaf, the dumb and the blind
And those tormented in mind,
He healed them all and set them free;
Love so great in Him we see.
4. He suffered and died for us,
Taking our sin and all curse,
What peace and joy we do receive
When we in Him do believe.
5. Hope and light of this dark world
Is Jesus, great Priceless Pearl,
Almighty God and coming King
Glory and honour we bring.

HAND IN HAND WITH JESUS

1. All along the way, pained and sore
I was lost in sin and woe;
When I cried to Him and did Him implore,
Wondrous grace He did to me show.

CHORUS

He will never leave me
Nor will He forsake me;
He shall ever be with me.
Though the path be gloomy
Through the lonesome valley,
Hand in hand we'll go and He will guide me.

2. I was weak and frail; death seemed sure,
Ailing and forlorn I lay;
Then I heard, "I bring health and cure;
I will turn your night into day."
3. Ever since the day, Him I found,
I am happy in His care;
Now I rest in Him, in His love profound,
All His wealth and gifts e'er to share.
4. As my heart is set on His love,
Earthly things I hate and shun,
I have fix'd my gaze on the things above;
Seeing Him my race I would run.
5. Hid with Christ in God, I do live
Strengthened by His mighty pow'r;
When He shall appear, His reward to give,
I shall be His Bride and co-heir.

ZION, THE JOY OF THE WHOLE EARTH

1. O, to be born in Zion
The joy of the whole earth,
The Highest shall establish them
Who in Him find their strength.

CHORUS

Oh Zion, great Zion!
They sing in sweet refrain,
Who followed the Lamb slain,
With whom for e'er they'll reign.

- 2 The Father's Name they did bear,
His burdens all to share;
Their all they left; fulfilled His Word
And call so great and rare.
3. Firstfruits are they unto God,
And to Thee, Lamb of Zion,
Redeemed from men and from the earth,
They are of priceless worth.
4. On thy towers, O Zion!
They wrestled through in prayer;
In selfless service poured their lives
Thy glory e'er to share.
5. When here their race is over,
The battle fought and won,
They'll hear their Master say, "Well done,
Share now My glorious throne".

WHEN JESUS COMES AGAIN

1. Jesus soon will come again,
Yes, that's the blessed hope we embrace;
We shall see Him face to face,
No more sorrow or its trace,
And we shall have won the race.

CHORUS

When Jesus comes again,
We'll meet Him in the air,
Caught up within a moment,
We shall join our King and Lord.

2. Jesus soon will come again,
The dead in Christ will rise from the grave,
When they hear the trump of God;
Then we all shall be transformed,
To be ever with the Lord.
3. Jesus soon will come again,
For those who braved the storms of this life,
Daily taking up their cross,
Counting all that's gain as loss,
Purged from every sin and dross.
4. Jesus soon will come again,
To those who sleep it shall be a snare;
Therefore let us watch and pray,
Live not as in Noah's day,
Soon His Bride He'll catch away.
5. Jesus soon will come again,
Come, shall we cry to God night and day,
For an unction deep within,
That we live in unison,
And we all are one in Him?

I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

1. Faithful is the Lord Who called : He has led me tenderly
Saving me, keeping me, never leaving hold of me,
Watching over me, ever helping me
Walk in victory.

CHORUS

Jesus pilots me, through the raging sea;
Do I need to fear to see
Dark'ning cloud or night, tossing wind or wave ?
Mighty is my God to save.

2. Grateful I shall ever be; He redeemed me for His own,
Loving me, choosing me, having on me mercy shown,
Moulding me to be worthy of His throne,
Till my race I've won.
3. Doubtful I will never be, for I know Whom I've believed;
Praising Him, trusting Him, knowing I'm in Him preserved
Seeing Him alone, I will reach the end
And be never moved.
4. "Careful need, for nought, you be" – saying so, He cares
for me,
Bearing me, cheering me and He intercedes for me,
Hearing every call, heeding every plea,
Granting all I need.
5. Truthful I will always be, for He is so true to me,
Serving Him, loving Him Who is all the world to me,
Seeking things above, shunning vanity;
Zion my goal shall be.

JESUS OUR REDEEMER

1. Leaving the heavn'ly throne, our Redeemer
Came down in great humility;
Cattle shed was His nativity;
Jesus found a home nowhere-Come let us,

CHORUS

Praise Him, He's our Prince of Peace;
Adore Him. He's our King and Lord;
Exalt Him, He's our Mighty God;
To praise we'll never cease.

2. Bringing to world God's grace, our Redeemer
Granted to sinners pardon free;
Justified by faith eternally,
They are made as Kings and priests-to God: Let's
3. Come as the Bread of life, our Redeemer
Said "Ye abundant life, receive":
"Not by bread alone", He said "You'll live,
But by every Word of Mine"-Let's live to
4. Though He was Son with pow'r, our Redeemer
Poured while on earth His soul in pray'r:
"Whatever in faith ye ask in pray'r",
Jesus said, "Receive, ye will-for sure": So
5. Sent to restore and heal, our Redeemer
Preached to the burden men His peace:
All who trust in Him in strength increase;
They in Him abide and rest-with joy: Let's

SEEKING TO WIN CHRIST

1. All that I shall ever wish and aim in life henceforth shall be,
Only knowing Christ my Lord and grow like Him to be;
Now I count but loss all that were my gain
And I follow after apprehending that my prize I shall obtain.

CHORUS

O to love and serve Him
With devotion true!
Then in Zion I'll continue
To serve Him evermore.

2. Christ is now my life and hence for me to die shall be a gain;
When He comes then I shall His glory to attain;
So I'm pressing on, seeking Christ to win
And forgetting things which are behind and longing to be found in Him.
3. Though I'm now beset with trials and pressed by all on every side,
Yet I'll lean on Christ Who is my Strength and Rock and Guide.
Joyful in my God, I shall run my race;
I will count my life not dear to me and witness to His Word of grace.
4. To my precious Lord I owe my life, my love, my everything!
In Him do I dwell and in Him have I all my springs.
Though my footsteps slide, yet He'll bear me through
And He'll lead me on from strength to strength and
daily in Him me renew.
5. Naught have I to claim as mine save Christ Who gave His life for me;
I am yearning with my Lord in glorious Zion to be.
Yielding to His will, all my life I lay;
He will fill me as I wait on Him and lead me till that Blessed Day.

SEND THE RAIN

1. Send the rain to wait for greater power;
Cry aloud to Thee in tearful prayer:
On walls of great Jerusalem
We will pray Lord-the set time is come!

CHORUS

Send the rain, Lord; make bright clouds of pow'r;
Let the rain fall as a mighty show'r;
Send the rain, (O Lord), send the rain, (dear Lord),
It's the time of the latter rain!

2. Send the rain to learn Thy Word far deeper;
Let Thy doctrine as the dew fall clear;
We'll reach the unity of faith
And Thy knowledge-the set time is come!
3. Send the rain for deeper faith in healing
And to battle for the faith once giv'n;
The Sun with healing in His wings
Shall for us rise-the set time is come!
4. Send the rain for greater consecration;
Make us holy by Thy love divine:
The filth in flesh and spirit, cleanse
And redeem us-the set time is come!
5. Send a great revival Lord for Zion;
Let her shake the dust and rise and shine;
Be loosed from bands; her state reclaim;
Favour her, Lord-the set time is come!

ENDURE HARDNESS AS MY SOLDIER

1. Come unto Me, my child, frustrated and needy,
This world is not for you worthy.
Do you look for days of greater wealth and ease?
Remember soon the joy of worldly men will cease.

CHORUS

O my child, there is time no longer;
Entangle not yourself with the world and wander:
I have chosen you as My soldier;
Endure hardness; you'll receive the crown in grandeur!

2. Come and rejoice in Me, there's rest and liberty;
When sin you serve, you'll be weary.
Die to sin and self; then live by faith on Me;
You'll walk in life that's new and perfect in victory.
3. Come, be renewed My child; with pow'r I will gird you,
Anoint, transform and exalt you.
You shall no more cry, "I'm lone, forsaken, sad,"
By Spirit raised to Beulah Land you'll say, "I'm glad".
4. Come, will you say, "My Lord, my heart I will give Thee,
I've lived my days all without Thee"
Live henceforth in Me; be by My Spirit led;
You'll grow to be like Me; in you My love I've shed.
5. Come and behold, how men distressed and in pain cry!
I need you child, will you draw nigh?
Will you all forsake and say, "I'll do Thy will"?
How pleased I'll be! With Me you'll stand on Zion's hill

ETERNAL GOD IS OUR REFUGE

1. Praising the Lord shall the righteous sing, "He's our Shield of help"
Shout of a king is in their midst; always they prevail
They shall darksome forces tread, walking bold as lion's whelp
They shall strike the foe and Judah's Lion hail!

CHORUS

Eternal God is our Refuge, He's our great Defender too!
Thrusting out from us the foe and commanding, "him
destroy"
He has made us more than conquerors in Him; Yes, true!
Made us more than conquerors, so praise His Name!

2. Promises given to us in Christ are our stay and Might,
We have been made righteous in Him, hence we'll never fear;
Never turn behind in fright; claim our victory Through Christ,
We shall walk triumphantly by Him in cheer.
3. Though shall our enemy come as flood, we shall Him defy
Righteous in Christ, we shall condemn all his evil
Spirit of the Lord shall fight lifting up His standard High
We shall stand secure in God our strong high Tower
4. Mighty through God we'll subdue the thoughts that against Him
rise,
Growing in love, walking by faith, we shall Overcome,
Trampling down deceit and pride, breaking earthly bonds and ties,
We shall reign in life and reach Jerusalem.
5. Roaring from Zion the Lord declares, "Ye shall be My own,
I have espoused you unto Me, truthful ye shall be."
Called to be His glorious Bride and to reign from heav'nly throne,
We shall keep our holiness and purity.

A NEW LIFE UNFURLED

1. What manner of love God has shown
By Christ sent as Gift from His throne!
His birth into world, with mortals to dwell,
To sin at its height then, did come as death-knell.

CHORUS

Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu,
Our redemption by Christ we have won!
Our soul He's cleansed, with sickness dealt,
The curse condemned, abolished death.

2. Great God in the flesh manifest
Was proved in the Spirit as just
By angels was seen! By nations believed!
Amazingly then into glory received!
The mystery of godliness
By all acclaimed is marvellous!
3. To men in despair in the world
The Word, hope and peace does afford
The Word that was seen! and handled and heard!
To all who believe a new life is unfurled!
The Word can set the captive free;
Remove all pain and malady.
4. God's grace that through Christ was made known
Has paths of His righteousness shown
By grace justified, by grace sanctified
We stand in His grace that will ever abide
We'll grow in grace; be stronger still;
By grace for grace, His will fulfill.
5. God's glory that Christ ushered in,
Transforms us as glorious within
The Father's image within
And clothed in His glory forever we'll reign
The gloom of death, dispelled from men,
Thro' Christ they've gained a glorious ken!

PARACELETE WITHIN ME

1. Let the world forsake me and my friends abhor me,
I will look to Jesus, Him alone.
He will bear and lead me, by His hand uphold me,
Saying "You are Mine, My own."

CHORUS

My Jesus never, never, never lets me down
Hid in Him, I feel secure
No matter if people reject me; unjustly on me
frown;
For my Jesus I'll all endure.

2. Those I loved may leave me, those I trusted fail me,
I will trust in Jesus, Him alone.
Comforter within me, strengthens and revives me,
Saying "All your griefs I've known."
3. Trials hard may press me none come near to help me;
Suffer I'll for Jesus though alone;
He will never leave me comfortless and lonely,
Faithful He is e'er my own.
4. By His love He forms me, in His path He draws me,
Him I've kept before me, none I'll fear,
Compass'd high with mountains, but Jerusalem be
I shall rest unmoved in cheer.
5. Paraclete within me, every step will guide me,
Comforting and teaching all my way;
Though by stress I'm weakened, still in me His glory
And His pow'r reveals all day.

LOOKING FOR THAT CITY

1. Looking for that City holy, bright and fair,
Lord, how much I crave of all Thy pleasures to Share!
Clothed in glorious garment in New Jerusalem
I'll rejoice and sing of Thee through endless time!

CHORUS

O Jesus come!
I long to see Thy face,
O Jesus come!
I yearn for Thee-O how I long to be with Thee!

2. Looking for that City where I'll find sweet rest
Knowing that to be with Thee, my Lord, I amblest,
Groaning in this body, Thy coming I await,
Thrilling that will be to reach that pearly gate!
3. Looking for that City where with joy I'll own
What resplendent glory for the sufferings nowborne!
I'll be here a stranger, my heart affixed to Thee,
Loving not my life, I'll pour it out for Thee.
4. Looking for that City, built by Thee unique,
Where Thou art her corner stone in Zion her Peak
Lord I pray Thou mould me, her lively stone to be
I'll reflect Thy light, Thy beauty seen in me.
5. Looking for that City, shining crystal clear,
By Thy love redeemed, I'll turn as spotless and Pure
Righteousness and wisdom art Thou to me, O Lord;
There I'll be with Thee; Thy likeness my reward.

LORD, ANOINT ANEW

1. Send us the Spirit in a mighty way
We need Your power and the rain today
Come, we pray, revive us Lord and renew
Send down Your fire, make us all aglow!
We want Your love in all our hearts to flow
Send, send the holy fire today.

CHORUS

Let the holy fire, set our hearts on fire
With a noble zeal, our souls inspire!
Lord, anoint anew, for a life that's new!
With pow'r our life endue.

2. Send us the showers of the latter rain
Show forth Your power as of yore again
Let the apostolic days be relived
We want the resurrection pow'r released
Raising the dead and healing all diseased
Send, send that power, Lord, today.
3. Send down the breath of life on those who cry:
"Hopeless we live, and all our bones are dry"
Nothing is too hard for You, Lord we know
Breathe on us so we'll live and stand upright
Great as an army putting on Your might
Send, send that Spirit, Lord, today.
4. Send us the Spirit as a wind that blows
Filling our heart until it overflows
Lord our empty state we bring now to You
We want Your Spirit to refresh our mind
Closer and closer with Your life to bind
Send, send that gentle breeze today.
5. Send us Your Power to resist the sin
Thresh every mountain and the trials to win
Lord, anoint us, we'll prevail and press on
Strengthened by You we'll over hurdles leap
Run through a troop; unshaken ever keep
Send, send an unction, Lord, today.

MAKE YOUR VISION BRIGHT

1. I have called you by your name, My own,
O, the love, I've on you shown!
I have called that you may reign from My supernal throne
To the end I'll lead you on My wings upborne.

CHORUS

- My anointing is for you, My child, possess My might,
Make your vision bright!
My faith receive, your place to see, here With Me on high!
You'll leave your earthly view, in heav'nly regions fly!
2. I'll sustain you in your trials sore,
Know that soon they'll be no more
I'm your God, I never change, my mercies never fail
See your glorious life in store, then you'll prevail.
 3. You're my treasure, My peculiar one
From the world retrieved and won
Satan tries to taint the minds ev'n of My chosen ones;
Keep your vision pure, I'll shield you with My hands.
 4. Though you find the growing gloom around
Let your faith in Me abound
Keep the fortress, watch the way, all through the night and day
Fortified in Me, you'll keep from evil sway.
 5. O rejoice, Redemption-day near!
Keep your vision bright and clear!
Christ reveals my beauty true, O His perfection gain!
Then you'll share with Me fore'er a glorious reign!

YOU MADE THINGS NEW

1. We are aliens to the promised seed and promised mercies sure;
Aliens to the blessings of the called, the chosen few;
Thank You Jesus! Our Saviour, our unspeak'ble Gift so dear,
Sent from Heaven; You made things new!

CHORUS

Far, far away from You by sin drawn away,
For long our days we spent in vanity;
But You came down to save us, now we can gladly say:
We are Yours, by Your love, through eternity.

2. We were lost without a god, without a hope for anchor sure;
Lost with no redeeming good commending us to You;
Thank You Jesus! You sought and made us Your possession pure;
Sent from Heaven, You made things new!
3. We were held as vessels of Your wrath and held
condemned and cursed
Held as people not Your, O who could us rescue?
Thank You Jesus! for grace that made us just and Your beloved;
Sent from Heaven, You made things new!
4. We were olive wild, in nature vile and olive fruitless foul
Fruitless, so a grafting only proffered life anew
Thank You Jesus! Our Olive good! We've found a lofty goal
Sent from Heaven, You made things new!
5. We were off Your fold; as sheep astray refused Your voice to heed,
Off the fold and by the Spirit not yet sanctified
Thank You Jesus! We're come to Zion's mount and heav'nly fold
Sent from Heaven, You made things new!

WILL YOU HEARKEN TO ME

1. You know how I saved you, redeemed you from sin,
Freed you from problems without and within;
You called unto Me and I answered your cry!
Can you My love deny? O now to Me draw nigh!

CHORUS

Will you hearken, O now to Me,
Will you hearken to Me?
Make up your mind to do My will
My grace flows on you still.

2. How much you did strive for a life that's sublime!
Yielding, unquestioning and biding My time;
But now discontented you groan and despair;
O will you leave your care? Draw near to Me in pray'r!
3. I know how you've patiently labored for Me,
Bearing, enduring, rejoicing in Me;
You've left your first love, O your state I deplore!
Return, your works restore! I love you as before!
4. You talk of revival and things of great worth!
Never perceiving you're minded on earth!
You're turning to world and its things you pursue!
O gain a heavenly view! Your life in Me renew!
5. You say that you walk in the light and in truth,
Still then your brother you slander and loathe!
You judge him, your life but you don't rectify,
How much you're led by lie! Repent, I'll sanctify!

THE DECREE FROM ZION

- 1 Who can be little, decry great Zion?
It towers high beyond the strife of men!
My heart does leap within me; of Zion I'm singing gladly,
I'll declares the decree: Thus said my God to me:

CHORUS

I've ordained you unto Zion,
My rest, My habitation,
Let your life be with me entwined,
My beauty henceforth in you enshrined!

- 2 Who can resist and defy great Zion?
For out of Zion the rod of strength descends!
He'll make foes bow before Him! by his pow'r make them willing,
He'll not change, for He's sworn : You are a priest for e'er
- 3 Who can dishonour the song of Zion?
The song that none but those with Him can learn!
On Zion they'll harp the new song; their life, their tune of victory!
He'd declared : With My mind you'll live in harmony.
- 4 Who can depict and define great Zion?
The law and every gift from there descend!
Salvation and redemption, perfection, transformation
Come from Zion's glorious heights : from there He calls : You're
Mine.
- 5 Who'll hear the Father Who roars from Zion!
He calls you now at this eleventh hour:
It's time you reaped the harvest of corn that's sown and ready,
You'll My joy share alike with all and be with Me!

I WORSHIP THY MAJESTY

1. All the earth reveals Thy beauty!
And the heavens declare Thy pow'r!
How the earth exudes Thy glory!
Thy grace is seen a bow'r!

CHORUS

Worthy art Thou (3) of honour and praise!
Worthy art Thou (2) I worship Thy majesty.

2. Blessed art Thou King of nations
On Thy holy throne above!
Great, Thy Name through generations!
God I before Thee bow.
3. O Thy mercy e'er unfailing
On the ones that fear Thy Name!
Everlasting to e'erlasting
Thou art "The Great I Am" !
4. God Thou art so rich in glory
All my need sure to supply
And to hear my call, so ready
Thy love I'll magnify.
5. All dominion, glory, wisdom,
Honour, strength and pow'r and Thine
Lord of great unshaken kingdom
Thou reign'st supreme on Zion.

ON YOUR EVERLASTING ARM

- 1 I praise adore You, Adonai, my Soverign Lord!
I'm what I am only by grace divine
In You my times are, You're my life's reward
And my reins and my heart You hold, Lord o'er me
You reign!

CHORUS

El Olam! E'erlasting God! The Great I AM!
Reclining free, free from harm,
I'll stay with joy, O, with joy, on your everlasting arm!

- 2 I can't but love You, Elshadai! To You I cling,
O, never a mother can love like You!
Lord, You have borne me, as on eagle's wings,
And You've cared for me, tenderly; You're how
kind and true!
- 3 I bow before You, El Elyon! O God Most High!
Unworthy I'm; mindful of me You're still,
In Christ You've for me, Lord a purpose high,
I'll abide in Your shadow and live to do Your will.
- 4 I trust, lean on You, ever my Support secure,
I'm anchored in You and in You I move,
Pressed out of measure, I'm preserved for sure;
You're Jehovah – Mishan! Should I doubt Your
pow'r to save?
- 5 You are my Fountain! And a rich, Resource of wealth
And I derive all that I need from You;
Jehovah – Tsur! You're my Rock, my Strength!
Founded on You, I'm pressing on, breaking hurdles
through.

THE CITY SET AT LIBERTY

- 1 There once was a little city
Besieged by alien king and bound;
But the king of heaven came down
To set it at liberty

CHORUS

O Jesus, You've made me a city,
That's set on a hill to show forth Your beauty
O Jesus, You've made me a city
The city of God to be.

- 2 We once were a people riven
By cares and strife and grief profound;
But You came! In You we have found
A city, a happy hav'n.
- 3 You've captured my heart, my Jesus!
By love for me, You left Your throne
O for You, my all I disown
And lost in You, run my race.
- 4 I've no continuing city
On earth, as stranger here I fare
But I know ere long You'll declare,
"Mine, you'll be eternally".
- 5 You're coming to take to glory
The saints who form Jerusalem
By their lives lived free from all blame,
Great City! O there I'll be!

GIVE ME YOUR FAITH

1. O lead me Lord, the way is hard,
There is no light to guide through,
Your presence seems no longer near,
Around are clouds that hide You.

CHORUS

While in my heart, Your peace abides,
Jesus, Your word that strengthens
Gives me a faith that never ends;
I know I'm not forsaken.

2. At times the day is as the night
Brings fear and doubt within me,
The darkness in my soul surrounds,
Entwines to captivate me.
3. But through the gloom, by faith I see
You, Lord before me standing;
Your hands outstretched, You beckon me,
With heart of understanding.
4. You bid me come to You and rest,
Forsaken my ways and striving,
Your words of life bring hope and joy,
I lean on You abiding.
5. I will not choose another way,
But follow You my saviour,
Give me Your faith, 't will never fail,
I'll trust in You for ever.

I will Defeat Death

1. I love Thee Lord(2) In This life I've none but Thee
Saviour, dear Lord, Thou art mine through eternity.

CHORUS

Lord, I desire Thy face to see,
Willing rather to be present there with Thee
I'll at home in the body conquer mortality
And be there ! O. how I long that day to see !

2. To know Thee Lord(2) and Thy pow'r, Thy riches great
My God, my King, vain world's greatness I scorn and
Hate.
3. To win Thee Lord(2) is my aim, my purpose here
Saviour, sweet Lord, hence my life do I count not dear.
4. By Thee I'm held(2) to attain my goal by grace
My Lord, my Guide, Till I reach Thee, I'll run my race.
5. Though here I groan(2) to Be freed from this mytent
Saviour, by Thee sure, right here I will death defeat.
6. This earthly tent(2) I have clothed mat soondissolve
Great God, By Thee, I'll not die but forever live.

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR GOD

1. Soon rapture will be over
The slack will stunned recover
None can think that he can pray
Pray His grace to aid and stay
A fear will all envelop
An eerie state develop
As snare that day will come; Prepare !

CHORUS

Prepare yourself to meet your God
Change your way, watch and pray
When He comes as King and the angles sing,
"Hallelujah Hallelujah"
Be ready to say, "Lord Jesus, comes, Hallelujah"
Hallelujah, Hallelujah !
O ! Be ready to stay, "Lord Jesus, come Hallelujah".

2. Your glorious past endeavor
Can hold you worthy never,
Naught can stand you in god stead
If by Spirit you're not led
By His will, be you holy
In spirit, soul and body
Be kept by Him until He comes!
3. Like those, the few in Sardis
Are you with garments spotless?
Such elect to Him will fly
In the twinkling of an eye
That God may say, "You're worthy";
Not come upon you stealthy,
Watch sinless at the tow'r, He comes !
4. Your cross may seem too heavy
Your grief to share none ready.
"O, in whom can I confide?
O, there's none to take my side !"
Fret not thus; Jesus Loves you !
All things are of Him: He's true
Cheer up, put off your gloom, He comes !
5. "That Jesus soon is coming
Is just a fancy thinking"
Scoffers saying thus will rise
And your zeal for God despise
Salvation now is nearer
Then when you met the Saviour
He that shall come will come, it's time !

MY DAYS FOR ONLY YOU

1. Jesus, You called me, You kept me, You blessed me,
Filling my heart with singing
Your love to me is amazing!
My life, in You, I see

CHORUS

Only you, only You, only You can love me true!
Only You know my heart, my longing for You!
O my deep yearning for You!

2. When I consider how gently You led me
Thankfully Lord, I praise You!
And still I'm counting upon You!
Your grace, my only plea.
3. You shall perfect the good work in me surely
Great is Your lovingkindness!
I'll sure attain to Your likeness
My end, in You, I see.
4. Jesus, I've held You for what You have held me
I have my eyes upon You
In life or death will I please You
My days, for You, shall be.
5. Lord, O, when will You come unto me and say,
"You are my rest forever"?
With perfect heart that You favour
I'll wait for You each day.

TO HIM BE GLORY

1. Sweet is our Saviour, He's Wonderful!
His work is marvelous! He's Wonderful!
We call Him Jesus! He came to save us!
He is with us, Immanuel.
2. To Him be glory! our Counsellor!
He teaches everyday! our Counsellor!
To Him be glory! He guides to glory!
His counsel stands forever sure.
3. To Him be glory! our Mighty God!
He's our Deliverer! Almighty God!
To Him be glory! He leads to vict'ry!
Our Help from Zion, He's our Reward.
4. He fights our battle, our Peace within,
He is our Garrison, to rest within,
To Him be glory! He reigns in glory!
Our Prince of Peace! We'll ever win!
5. He is our Father, for evermore!
Perfect, His will for us, is evermore!
To Him be glory! He makes us holy!
Ancient of Days, He's just and pure!

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

1. Have you heard tell of the wondrous pow'r in Jesus Name
How He healed the deaf, the blind, the leper and the lame?
Still He heals the sick today, His Word is ever True
There's healing in His Name for you !

CHORUS

Just believe, reach out,
The Great Physician's standing by,
He'll hear your call
He longs to touch and make you whole
He's the same today
Just hear Him say,
Come unto Me, believe
And His pow'r will cleanse and make you whole.

2. You may feel you are not worthy of His wondrous grace
Cannot come before Him and look up into His Face
Through His sacrifice on Calv'ry, there He took your place
There's cleansing in His Name for you.
3. Standing with a heart of love He beckons you come near
Cast your doubt and just believe there's healing waiting sure
Though your faith is almost gone, your heart full of despair,
There's power in His Name for you.
4. Come to Him without delay, today you can be free
Trust the Living Christ, He'll take your pain and agony
Know that He'll be with you now and for eternity
There's virtue in His Name for you.

ANOINTING BREAKS THE UNSEEN YOKE

CHORUS

Spirit of God, descend upon me!
Break my yoke and set me free
Power, let your power, have its work in me.

1. The natures vile that strive in me,
As yoke they blind, Lord make me free!
-Hear my cry!
2. Lord, know my heart, and search me through
My wicked ways and thoughts undo
-Hear my cry!
3. I oft have thought, "I'm always right"
I can't detect what others sight
-Hear my cry!
4. The tow'ring pride deep down in me
Does taint my deeds, though none can see
-Hear my cry!
5. Though good I seem, yet do I find
The lust that lies soft in my mind.
-Hear my cry!
6. That I'm of use, I love to see
I brook not him who betters me!
-Hear my cry!
7. O Lord anoint me to defy
The prince who strives in places high.
-Hear my cry!

DEATH AND DEAD WORKS UNDONE

CHORUS

Christ is alive ! He's alive !
He cries, "You don't have to strive
Against death which I have overcome;
With you always I AM".

1. He's Son of God with pow'r
Declared so 'cause He rose
He holds the keys of hell and death
He's our God and strength
He loves us dear, He's always near
We'll live, free from every fear
2. We'll fight death's sting that's sin
By Him Who dwells within
His quick'ning pow'r did raise up Christ
We'll put on His might
And by Him led, dead works destroy;
With Christ, rise and reign on high
3. He's power of God to all
Who shall obey His call
Who glory not in self but laud
Him, the Risen Lord
Such shall God raise, to them decree
"With Christ, joint-heirs you shall be"
4. We'll live, live, live with Him
And never, never die !
our Prince of life has death undone;
For us vict'ry won
O'er sin curse, o'er foe and hell !
His praise we'll all nations tell !

THIS ONE THING I DO

1. One thing that contents me: Jesus, here, You own me!
For all here is horror, increasing pain and woe!
What more might come, we cannot know!

CHORUS

But this one thing I do;
Jesus! Looking unto You,
I press toward the mark,
Despite the rising dark;
But this one thing I do:
Jesus! Looking unto You,
I run that I may obtain You.

2. One thing that revives me: How with care You lead me !
All things though conspire, to make me here despair,
I'm hid in You, so can I care?
3. One thing I despair, that I e'er seek after,
Is that I may know You, behold Your glorious face
On nothing else I'll turn my gaze.
4. One thing that I most need, and I now with You plead
A sure double portion, Lord, grant me of Your pow'r
To stand through coming darksome hour.
5. One thing soon will come true: Changed like You we'll see You
On this we have laid hold, our hope steadfast and sure
Against that day, Lord, make us pure.

LOVE OF GOD

1. Love of God, full of mercy, truth and grace
On the Cross, willingly He took our place,
Love of God, raises Adam's fallen race,
Fill me now, Gracious Lord, with Your love.
2. Love of God, offers pardon to atone,
Lovingly, yearns to make mankind His own,
Love of God, lifts the beggar to the throne,
Melt my heart, loving Lord with such love.
3. Love of God, fills the weary saint with power,
Gives him grace, as he nears his darkest hour,
Love of God, makes him more than conqueror,
Mighty Lord, fill me more with Thy love.
4. Love of God, bind our hearts in unity,
Make us one, fill our lives with purity,
Love of God, mould us in humility,
Let our hearts overflow with Thy love.
5. Love of God, may our own unworthiness,
Be transformed to Your radiant loveliness,
Love of God, fill us with now with Thy holiness,
Gracious Lord, touch us now with Your love.
6. Love of God, quietly plans in loving way,
Awaits that day, He'll take His loving Bride away,
Loving God, keep me watching for that day,
Fill me more, fill me now, with Thy love.

JESUS YOU ARE MY ZION !

1. You are the BRANCH, Jesus, Servant of the Father!
We are little branches called to serve You forever
As servant of servants, we always shall be
And serve You in humility

CHORUS

Jesus, You are Zion, You are my Zion!
How I love You, deep within I yearn for You, for You!
How I long to be with You, long to be with You,
Lord Jesus You are Zion to me!

2. You are the Corn, Jesus, sown on earth to save me
Wounded, bruised, oppressed of God, for Zion, You
redeemed me
No hardship, Your purpose for me, can defeat,
I lay my life, a corn of wheat!
3. You are the Son, yet You feared on earth the Father
Pleasing Him Who willed that You be Zion's King for-ever
"I need you for Zion", Lord, I hear You call,
"Come, do My will for I'm your All"
4. You are the Stone, Jesus, chosen of the Father,
Though of men rejected, disallowed altogether!
Still precious, on Zion, You turned out for me,
To make me Yours eternally!
5. You are the Lamb, made the Head of all domination
Humble, meek and lowly, but by God raised to Zion !
Unworthy that I am, my all I resign
Lord, help me follow You till Zion.

MARANATHA

1. Maranatha! Jesus comes again!
The vision now is plain
Even he who runs can read
Prophecies fulfilled indeed!

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord- our Coming Reward!
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord!
Let's give all the glory to God!

2. While the saints revive, some fall away,
We see the world in sway
By the wars and quakes galore!
Look for signs we need no more!
3. With the hope that goes within the veil,
Faith moving on heav'n's trails,
His appearing they who love
Ever look for Him above!
4. "Let the holy one be holy still"
He's roaring on Zion's hill,
"And behold, I quickly come,
For My Bride, Jerusalem:"!
5. With a sure prophetic word to heed,
Now to the drawn we speed
When the Day Star shall arise
Meet with Him we'll in the skies.

HE MAKES ALL THINGS NEW !

1. Old things shall pass away
All things shall new!
Let's sing, let's shout, tell the world of the way
How God makes all things new!

CHORUS

Hallelujah, blessed Jesus! He makes all things
New!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, how happy am I, true!

2. God in dark life's domain
Says "let there be light!"
Our life He plans, making new, comes to reign
New hope unfolds through Christ!
3. He grants new victory,
New song every day!
New grace, each morn, in our life we shall see
When hid in Him we stay.
4. He does anoint anew
For new fruits each day
Receive His power, be renewed in Him too
Each day, you'll tread new way!
5. God does new things declare
To them who Him love!
He'll cry; He'll roar; fight for them; make them share
His throne at last above

THE RICHES OF HIS GRACE

1. Oh God's grace is all sufficient, and available to all,
Oh what wonderful assurance waits for those who humbly call;
Gives sweet rest from all our strivings, making toil and efforts cease,
Grace abounding, grace amazing, fills our heart with perfect peace.

CHORUS

Amazing grace, amazing love, amazing life from Christ
above,
How wonderful the riches of His grace!

2. Grace so free which brought us pardon, from the slavery of sin,
That same grace now reigns within us giving constant victory
We will find His mercies waiting at the dawn of each new day,
With new grace to help us triumph in the conflicts of the way.
3. When at times we may be tempted, feel we cannot overcome,
Doubts and fears around assail us that we cannot carry on.
Just look up unto the Saviour, to the throne of grace draw near,
You will find such grace abounding, help in time of need is there.
4. He has promised, He will hold us by His strong and mighty Hand,
By His grace we can do all things giving us the power to stand.
If we just believe His word, we will find it ever true,
That He is able to accomplish much more than we ever could do.

HE LEADS ME ON

1. Although the path be weary
And veiled the harm pursue,
I feel His hand of grace on me
That points to the heav'nly view.

CHORUS

He leads me on, He leads me on,
Strange though the path where doubts assail;
Oh, nought can dread nor weaken me,
Unmoved in Him, I shall prevail.

2. Though waters compass round me,
None come to help afford,
With praise still loud, my cry shall be,
"Salvation is of the Lord".
3. Though fire intense surround me,
Reproach, afflictions sore,
The Lord near me, unscathed I'll be,
His love shall in me glow more.
4. Through vales deep, dark, distressing,
Of tears, my path though lie,
Of ways of Zion, my heart shall sing,
My strength shall He fortify.
5. Through deserts though my path be
With manna He shall feed;
My Lord, my Rock shall follow me
And shall to my Home sweet lead.

SEND THE FIRE DOWN

1. Let the Fire come on us as power
Let the Fire remove all our stupor
Let the Fire reviving, Fire delivering,
Fire, Holy Fire come down- come down, O.

CHORUS

O, send the Fire down now,
Lord, send the Fire down now,
Let Fire burn today, Fire lead the way
Send, send now.

2. Let the lightning come brighten our being
With the thunder for deep-seated cleansing
For a downpour of fire, torrents of Fire,
We now wait upon You, O Lord-rain fire!
3. Let the old wastes be raised in new splendour
For Your glory we'll strive and endeavour
And the breaches repairing, old paths restoring
We shall labour hard by Your Fire-relentless
4. Let the Fire bestow great anointing
In Your power then we shall be willing
By the strength sent from Zion we'll bold as lion,
Make Your enemies Your footstool –By Fire, we'll
5. Let Your love burn in us, O, as fire!
To be Yours, only Yours, our desire
Many waters can never quench that love-fire
In us, let Your love be made strong-flames
vehement

WHO IS LIKE UNTO THEE

1. How great Thou art in Thy holiness!
How holy are indeed Thy works!
In praises awesome, Thou art wondrous,
In beauty perfect, pure and glorious.

CHORUS

Who is like unto Thee! (Repeat)
Holy, holy, holy God!
But of thy holiness and Thy righteousness
We partake and we shall be like Thee!

2. Thou never canst see iniquity
Thine eyes are set on purity
And holy is Thy habitation
Thy purpose holy in creation!
3. Thy power doth come from Thy holiness
Thy throne is of Thy righteousness
Thou dost to us Thy strength and glory
Grant from Thy sanctuary holy.
4. Let holiness be a law in me;
To holiness a slave I'll be;
Who shall ascend Thy mountain holy!
But by anointing-power I'll reach Thee!
5. My spirit longs to attain to Thee
Thy mind, O God, reveal to me;
When shall that union grand in Heaven be!
I'll fly and fly in joy to join Thee!

HE IS ABLE TO KEEP

1. Jesus-I love Him; He is my King
He bought, owned me, loved even me!
I'll bless Him, exalt Him, His praises sing
He is a treasure to me.

CHORUS

I know Whom I have believed
He performs all things for me
That which unto Him I've committed
He can keep; He's all to me.

2. Jesus-I love Him; He is my Lord!
My Master! Still a dear Friend to me!
My faithful Deliv'rer; how Him I laud!
O, He is precious to me!
3. Jesus-I love Him; He knows me sure
His purpose great He fulfills in me
In waiting I wait and His voice I hear
Light in His light do I see!
4. Jesus-I love Him; He is my Rock
The living water of Him I drink
And set on high places with Him I walk
True, He is always with me
5. Jesus-I love Him; my King on Zion!
To serve Him faithful, I count my gain
I'll boldly contend for the faith once giv'n
I shall run joyous to Zion

WALKING WITH GOD

1. Walking with God, abiding in His love,
Communion sweet, rich blessings from above;
He plans in love each moment of the day
Then goes before to guide us on our way.
2. Walking with God, learning to live anew,
Fresh oil each day our spirits to renew;
Denying self and sin, bearing the cross,
Living for Him, counting all else as loss.
3. Walking with God, abandoned to His will,
A living sacrifice, yielded and still;
To rest content whatever He has planned,
Willing to follow, led by His pierced hand.
4. Walking with God, Oh privilege divine,
Surrendered wholly, Oh what life sublime;
Trusting and resting on His word so sure,
Facing the future with a hope secure.
5. Walking with God, engrafted in the Vine,
Partaking of His endless life divine;
Imparting His own nature in our lives,
The God of peace, He wholly sanctifies.
6. Walking with God, a life hidden with Christ,
His grace in all things for us doth suffice,
Changing our lives of weakness and defeat,
Making us conquerors, in Him complete.
7. Walking with God, one day I soon shall see
The One Who daily walks alone with me,
What joy divine, O miracle of grace,
To be like Him, when I shall see His face.

CHILD, I AM NEAR YOU

1. My eyes, My child, are fixed upon you
When you're distressed, know, I am near
Why should you care? Why should you fear?
Don't you believe I'll take you through?

CHORUS

I am near as I AM THAT I AM
I am near each moment by your side
Trust in Me and safely in Me hide
Rest in Me, O My child of love!

2. When blamed, reviled, abused unjustly,
And none you know does help or care,
Why should you cry, "They are unfair"
Be not discouraged; lean on Me.
3. Your prayer, you feel, I do not answer;
You've cried, "My tears have been my meat"
I shall for you My work complete;
Fret not; Your feeblest cry I hear.
4. In your affliction, I'm afflicted
Your pain, your grief with you I share
When you with joy, My cross shall bear,
O then My rest in you I'll find!
5. Cheer up, deck now yourself with glory
And beauty true; My pow'r confess;
Nought shall you dread, cause you distress
Henceforth through Me do valiantly!

ARISE, REVIVAL RAINS DESCEND

1. The earth grows dark
Appalling gloom descends upon the earth
The sky grows dark
The rain-clouds black do gather in the sky
O Christian friend,
Look all around how evil grim abounds
Awake, O friend
Revival rains descend, the thunder sounds.

CHORUS

Let's arise, let's arise
Strong in the power of God,
Strike the foe, marching go,
Speak the Word abroad,
With the Fire, set afire,
All to shine for God,
Pressing on to glory, on to glory
On to victory.

2. The one who lays
The dear lives waste, is come before our face
The hail that preys
Upon lies comes upon their hiding place
O friend, beware
The wicked one is out your life to snare
Arise prepare
For show'rs that bring the pow'r dark sin to dare
3. Awake, O Zion
Shake off your dust, today your light is come
Arise and shine
The kings and men to you shall trembling come.
The end draws near
O friend, just hear the Lord from Zion you call
Decide, don't fear
He holds you dear, O come forsaking all.

GOD, OUR DWELLING PLACE

1. Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place!
For long we lived a wandering race;
For habitation, we found no city
Until we found our happy home in Thee!

CHORUS

God, Thou hast been our Help, from days of yore
Our Rest for now, forevermore!
Our hearts desire art Thou!
Our heart's desire art Thou!
We find our home in Thee!

2. Our years we spent vain as a tale;
In sighings oft, our strength did fail;
That we may number our days before Thee
Thou didst deliver us from vanity.
3. A thousand years are in Thy sight
As yesterday past overnight
From everlasting to everlasting
O, Thou art God: to Thee our praise we bring.
4. God, Thou art great and Lord of all
And at Thy feet we prostrate fall;
On earth as strangers, our hope laid on Thee,
Our lives we consecrate, dear Lord, to Thee.
5. And safe in Thee, our dwelling place
We'll brave life's storms and run this race;
Thou Lord, prepare us, and make us worthy
In thee our Home to live eternally.

HIS EXCELLENT NAME

1. We praise Your blessed Name, O Lord of all the earth!
How sweet indeed it sounds to all who know its worth!
As ointment that's poured forth, Your Name enthralls us all,
We hence adore and love Your Name!

CHORUS

How excellent is Your Name
In all the earth! O Lord, our Lord
How excellent is Your Name (O!)
In all the earth!

2. Your Name does save from sin, heal our infirmity
The pow'r of death undo and grant full liberty
To quell all evil pow'r, pull down all carnal holds
Mighty our weapon is Your Name!
3. Your Name is our refuge, a shield from rain and storm
For those who trust and fear, great things it does perform
A tower strong and sure, to run in and be safe,
Lord, do the righteous find Your Name!
4. Your Name a fountain pure, from which all blessings flow!
Our healing, radiant life, great grace in You to grow,
The pow'r divine to serve, to quench our thirsts sublime
We claim, Yeshua, through Your Name!
5. Your Name came down from Heaven, to make us Lord Your own,
The Church built on Your Name, makes here Your wisdom known,
Built as Jerusalem, we know, we shall receive
Soon there, a new, glorious Name!

HE HUMBLLED HIMSELF

1. Equal with God yet in humility
Jesus came down for me
Hence by God exalted to glory
Now reigns in majesty.

CHORUS

Jesus is Lord of all
Great though in Heaven
Came meek and lowly
Hence He is Lord of all.

2. Made in the likeness of the earthly men
He wore mortality
Bound Himself with man's limitation
God raised Him hence to reign.
3. Seen on the earth a servant mean and small
Born in obscurity
He lived seeking no reputation
God crowned Him Lord of all.
4. Pow'r, strength and glory all ascribed to Him
He'll as a Lamb that's slain
Still be humble ever in Heaven
Hence He is Lord of all.
5. He shall be Lord in them who Him believe
Take on His yoke and live
They shall rest, bear fruits, gladly Him serve,
Pow'r over all receive.

MY WORTHINESS IS OF YOU

1. Lord, without You the life is dreary, lead me, O, lead me!
Here where people feel they've lost the way, lost the way,
I believe You'll never leave me night or day.

CHORUS

My worthiness is of You, O, my heart is fixed on You!
You Who stopped the wind! You Who stilled the sea!
You Who made the captive free!
O doubt depart! O fear begone!
I'll hold fast the confidence unto the end.

2. When I pass through the waters, Lord be with me, be with
me!
Can the waters quench my love for You, love for You!
Since You've found me precious, help me Lord be true!

3. Lord, You walked on the sea and proved Your power,
great power!
Walking o'er my wave-like problems come, Jesus, come!
I'll not sink but see You and walk through with calm!

4. Ere You, Lord, formed the world, O, You had seen me
and known me!
All my paths through vales and hills You'd planned, clearly
planned!
Nought then here need shake me; firm in You I'll stand.

5. Though in Heaven, we shall as co-heirs be like You! Just like
Still we know, we'll owe to You our all, Lord our all, You!
You alone most worthy, shall be Lord of all.

BURN ON FOR GOD

1. Let a great revival fire break out today
And the men repenting, running come back to God
Come, we shall declare His works of pow'r all the day
And burn on, burn on for God!

CHORUS

Let us sing and shout and lift up our God,
Burning bright with flames that leaping show the
LIGHT
Turning upside down all the world by the WORD
And burn on, burn on for God!

2. O the people sold to Satan die everywhere.
How can we be silent and contented live on?
Should we not rise up to save them, shed tears in prayer
And burn on, burn on for God?
3. When these days His people lose their faith, cold within,
And their love for holy life declines day by day,
Should we not with zeal preserve the Church fighting sin,
Make people burn on for God?
4. God shall go before us as He's promised afore,
Break in pieces gates of brass, so let's Him follow
Isles await His law; we'll traverse all land and shore
And burn on, burn on for God!
5. O to favour Zion, God's set time now is come!
Sing, O Zion, God has risen valiant for you!
Rise up, Friend, for Zion; let's her foes overcome
As Zion's saviours burn on!

OUR UNCHANGING GOD

1. We have a God Who changes not
He's still the same today
As when He walked and showed His power
And wonders in His day.

CHORUS

Unchanging God, Foundation sure
In Thee I'm truly blest
Unwavering, constant Friend and Guide
In Thee in times of storm I'll hide
Forever will Thy love abide
In Thee I'll trust and rest

2. His Word forever will endure
Each promise will come true
If we just trust in Him alone
What He has said He'll do.
3. Because our God will never change
His love will stay the same
His faithfulness will never end
His mercy still remain
4. No matter if the gates of hell
Against the Truth assail
Our steadfast Rock, on Whom we stand
In victory, will prevail
5. The future is in His control
His counsel ever will stand
Nothing can mar or disannul
What God for us has planned.

A PEARL IN THE VALLEY

1. When thirsting for love I sought around
And longing for One Who me could love
A pearl in the valley, dear Jesus I found
A pearl from heaven above!

CHORUS

I find how precious, my Jesus!
He crowns with goodness all my days
I find him sweeter each hour
I love to be with him always.

2. Confounded o'er ways of every man
I faltered but Jesus came my way
I go with him hand in hand, follow his plan
Whatever men may say.
3. A worm that I seem in human sight
The strength of the unicorn he gives
Empowering me the dark forces to fight
He proves He for me lives!
4. The fire is burning in my soul
The fire of love for Him my all
To love Him and serve Him in love is my goal
His love does me enthrall.
5. To praise Him is all I love to hear
To praise Him is all I love to do
For great is His faithfulness, that shall endure
O! He is always true!

FINISHED WORK OF CALVARY

1. It is finished! cries the Saviour,
In His death new life now flows.
To the guilty, hopeless sinner,
Mercy, grace and love bestows.
Promise of the Father's pardon,
Everlasting life.
Power to live a life that's holy,
Joy which no one else can ever give.
2. It is finished! words triumphant,
Giving us the victory.
Will of God is now accomplished
Setting every captive free.
Fear of death no longer haunts us
Satan's overthrown
By Christ's stripes, our every sickness
Will be healed through faith in Him alone.
3. It is finished! now through Calv'ry,
We have boldness through His Blood.
We can claim our Father's promise,
As is written in His Word.
He has by the Spirit's power,
Raised us up to reign.
Blessed risen life victorious,
Heaven's rich inheritance to gain.
4. It is finished! what a wonder,
We are crucified with Him.
As we die to self and striving,
So Christ's life is formed within.
Blessed rest and life abiding
Making us like Him.
What a glorious life with Jesus
Does await us in Eternity.
5. It is finished! now through Calv'ry,
All God's blessings are made known.
For the present and the future,
We can claim them as our own.
Let's rejoice in Christ believing
For the battles won.
Let us praise Him and adore Him,
Giving thanks for all that Christ has done.
6. It is finished! we are waiting,
For our Bridegroom to appear.
We are looking and we're listening
That we might the trumpet hear.
Glorious anticipation,
His dear face to see,
He will take us to be with Him,
And it's all because of Calvary.

HE TOUCHED ME

1. There was a time in my life
When I felt there was none by my side
To whom could I go for help and I cried
“Who can be my friend and Guide?”
I spent everyday in despair
Alone, discouraged and sad
I called out, “O God, will not You help me?”
Jesus came reassuringly near.

CHORUS

- He touched me in the depth of my heart
And filled me with a glorious joy
He has made me His love and His kindness enjoy
He'll never from me depart.
2. As I reflect on my past
How I praise Him for saving my life
Well-nigh I was lost through sin and its strife
In wretched a state, outcast
I felt I had eaten the fruit
Of death; my Life seemed destroyed
But Jesus, my Lord, my soul's Beloved
Came to me as the fruit of new life.
 3. O what a comfort I feel
Now in Christ Who His grace does afford
And over my life, He reigns as the Lord
His love so profound, so real
Though sickness afflicted me sore
To Him I knew I could flee
And faithful as One Who never fails me
Jesus came and my health did restore.
 4. What an abundance of life
I receive being risen with Christ
In Him I am hid; I'm strengthened with might
Through Him Who in me abides
For God has amazingly shown
On me His measureless love
Through filling me with the Holy Spirit
Making me His possession, His own.

FIRE IN OUR SOUL

1. O God arise, let the foes take flight
Captain of hosts, our Might!
O Great God now arise, before us go
We'll by You our foes o'erthrow

CHORUS

O, we need, we need your Fire
How we need your Fire in our Soul
O let your Fire burn, holy Fire burn
How we need your Fire in our soul

2. Revive us now, to our hearts speak peace
We shall in You rejoice
Like Elijah of old, we call on You,
Baptize us in Fire anew!
3. Create in us by Your holy Fire
Lord, a sublime desire
Burn to ashes the flesh, the self, all pride
Help us in Your laws abide.
4. How on this earth, You with power did live
We shall Your live relive
Lord, come, quicken our soul, anoint with power
For service to You each hour.
5. From age to age, Lord, You are the same
We to Your power lay claim
Do great things even now, as yet unheard
For us; so confirm Your word.

HIS GLORY ABOVE THE HEAVENS

CHORUS

High above the heavens, He's set His glory
High above the heavens, it is for you and me
What He for us has planned, it's hard to understand
His glory, great glory ordained for you and me.

1. He lifts up the poor, the broken-hearted
And sets them with princes on high in glory
He hears every plea, in men's misery
And grants their desired liberty.
2. This passing affliction and all the trials
That we here experience make us His jewels
His glory we'll share, with Him we shall reign
If we here endure every pain.
3. From glory to glory, He makes us journey
Baptizing in fire, He makes us Holy
His likeness to grant, He moulds us His way
And leads us with care everyday.
4. The gospel of glory to us He's given
Through saints, His apostles, for our perfection
His counsels entire, they boldly declare
That we may with Christ be co-heirs
5. When Zion builds up, He'll come in glory
His saints will inherit the glorious city
Adorned as His Bride, all glorious within
With Him they'll for ever be seen.

1. Lord You've made me glad
Can I ever be sad?
Your works for me, great indeed they are!
And I thank You Lord for Your grace thus far
Lord I praise, Lord I love, Your most precious name!

CHORUS

You are my Strength! You are my Song!
You are my Joy! For You I long!
You are my Light! You are my Might!
You are my Life! My Friend and Guide!

2. You wiped all my tears
You removed all my fears
You kept from evil my soul these years
And to hear my pleas, You inclined Your ears
You are near, You are dear, You are my desire.
3. Lord, I'm in Your hands
Midst Your will do I stand
All things proceed from Your loving hand
And my life amazingly You have planned
All that's mine, all that I'm Lord I owe to you.
4. Lord, who can me love
Like You've loved me till now!
Your love surpasses all human love
And it thrills my soul I cannot say how!
Oh!, its power grows each hour, Lord with You I'm bound.
5. Saints who walk in white
Are alone Your delight!
I want You always to be afore,
And to compass me with Your presence pure
And unmoved, I shall live and be changed like You!

THE BEAUTY OF THY HOLINESS

1. O loving God of peace and grace,
Reveal Thy life through me
By sanctifying every part
That I might holy be.

CHORUS

O let the beauty of Thy Holiness
Dear Lord, be seen in me;
Thy purity, humility and grace
Flow out through me.
Thy meekness, peace and joy and love,
O Holy Spirit, gentle Dove,
Descend, restore, renew, refine,
Create in me a life divine.

2. Sanctify my spirit, Lord,
To seek only for Thee.
Make me to understand Thy ways
Obey Thee willingly
3. Sanctify my soul I pray
Affections and desires.
Help me to choose what thou hast planned
And to that end aspire.
4. Sanctify my being Lord,
To serve Thee faithfully,
Giving each member, to be made
Available to Thee.
5. Make me a holy vessel, Lord,
Just set apart for Thee.
Lord purify my every thought
Each word and every deed.
6. A vision of Thy holiness,
Lord give, that I might see
How holy, harmless, undefiled,
Thy loving Bride should be.
7. Partaking of Thy holiness
I look for that blest day
When Thou wilt come to take me as
Thy spotless Bride away.

O TO BE WITH THEE

1. Jesus, Thou hadst chosen
While on earth ever to be with Thee
People who'd their all forsaken
And resolved to follow Thee.

CHORUS

Jesus, I love Thee dearly
Sweet indeed Thou art to me
O, its great how lovingly Thou hast called me
Sweet it is to be with Thee

2. Though of men rejected
Thou wert made as the headstone in Zion
And the saints with Thee are joined
In their life with Thee made one.
3. Thou art King in Zion
In Thy house holiness reigns supreme
Till we join with Thee on Zion
Holiness shall be our theme.
4. Jesus, Thou art Zion
Bound with Thee by Thy love, still we're free!
No one captive sings of Zion
We shall sing yet e'er of Thee.
5. Hid in God Almighty,
Christ, with Thee, we shall live seen as Zion
We shall soon be clothed in glory
And appear with Thee to reign.

GIRD US WITH THY STRENGTH

CHORUS

Come revive, renew us Lord
By thy pow'r divine
Gird us now with Thy strength
We shall rise and shine!-Come

1. Thou art great and mighty
Thou dost reign supreme
All ages see Thy glory
There is no end to Thy regime.
2. Thou art our Deliverer
Raising those bowed down
And working signs and wonders
Thou dost our life with vict'ry crown.
3. Thou shalt go before us
As a mighty man
The hills melt in Thy presence
Obstruct Thy righteous path, who can?
4. Thou art the Creator
Thou canst all things do
Thou changest times and seasons
Our lives Thou canst restore, rescue.
5. Thou art surely coming
Soon to take Thy Bride
Call in me into being
Thy nature pure and sanctified.

WORSHIP AT HIS HOLY HILL

1. Come let us exalt the Lord
And worship at his holy hill
He works all things for our good
According to his sovereign will
King of kings and Lord of lords
He redeems our lives and crowns us
With his righteousness.
2. Let us look up at the hills
From whence does come our timely help
In our lives the storms he stills
By his right hand we are upheld
And through ages, generations
He has been our dwelling place
He is high above all nations
Great his saving grace.
3. Lets behold the Calv'ry's hill
Where Christ our Lord hung on the tree
And his blood does cleanse us till
We all attain his purity
He is the propitiation
For our sins and all dead works
He makes us his habitation
Of his holiness.
4. Let us gaze upon the hills
Of Zion and Jerusalem
And indeed our hearts it thrills
For there we'll reach to reign with him
Jesus our Apostle, High Priest,
Shepherd, Leader, Father, Friend,
He shall keep us, bear us, lead us,
To that glorious end!

HOW AMIABLE ARE YOUR TENTS

1. O God You are my God
Because You've been my help
In the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice!
I'll bless You while I live
And to You my all I give
O my soul longs and faints for Your courts!

CHORUS

- How amiable are Your tents! - (2)
There the sparrow has found a house
And the swallow a nest
I know there lies my rest
And I long for Your presence
O my soul longs and faints for Your courts!
2. O God my Sun and Shield
In You I'm safe and sealed
And no good thing, Lord from me You will withhold;
I've found Your presence sweet
With Your love and joy replete
O my soul longs and faints for Your courts!
 3. The vale of tears I tread
Does only make me cry :
"Let Your grace fill deep in me coming as rain"
From strength to strength I'll go
And appear in Zion, I know
O my soul longs and faints for Your courts!
 4. Your presence keeps me whole
Untainted in my soul
In this world I'll stay with You faithful and true
And ever sing Your praise
In Your courts of holiness
O my soul longs and faints for Your courts !

HOW SWEET THE NAME!

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build
My Shield, and Hiding-place
My never failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace
4. Jesus my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring
5. Weak is the effort of my heart
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
6. I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

LIFE WITH JESUS

1. Life was like a pathway, uncertain was the trial;
Suddenly on hill top, suddenly in a vale
The green and grassy meadows, did fade into desert sands,
Fair and well known regions, led to the less familiar lands.
2. 'Neath a heavy burden, along this lonesome way,
Aimless I wandered, wond'ring what yonder lay;
And when at last I gave up, in this path of shattered dreams
Then I met my saviour, Who told me of higher themes
3. Hand in hand with Jesus, do I now bravely go
Nothing can alarm me, He's gone this way, I know;
My life now has direction, the course is now well defined
Bright and hope filled future has shadowed the days behind.
4. Jesus is now standing outside your heart today,
Hasten, Oh dear brother, call Him in-don't delay
Then join us in our journey, in Christ you will find a friend;
Who will never leave you, until you have reached the end
5. Not without afflictions, valleys are just the same,
Not without temptation, trials of fire and flame,
'Tis not without a hindrance, yet go on, my friend, go on;
Trial turns into highway, and sighing turn into song.
6. Life is like a highway, no more a beaten trial,
Steadily ascending leading to riven veil;
And lo! The gates are opened the loved ones do welcome me;
Vanish then the highway, and enter Eternity

SAVIOURE IN ZION

1. Saviours shall ascend on Zion's hill
There shall be deliverance and holiness
Their proclamation, "The kingdom is the Lord's"
Shall resound and all earth fill.

CHORUS

Glory, honour, pow'r unto our King
He is worthy to be praised;
He reigns in Zion, saints exalt Him
In the land of living.

2. Saviours through their prayers they'd proved to be
Saving men in sin and captivity
And interceding for saints in trials sore
Helped them through to victory.
3. Saviours making peace, they preached his word
And they worked to bring all in unity
Of the affliction of Christ their part they bore
For the church, by none deterred.
4. Saviours hold in fight, they did content
For the faith delivered to saints of yore
And greatly zealous to see the Church is pure
Ever strove they to that end.
5. Saviours bearing men's iniquity
In the Holy place, stood they in the breach
They loved their people and poured their soul to death
Made them just, approved and free.

YOUR REDEMPTION'S DRAWING NEAR

CHORUS

Look up! your redemption's drawing near;
Listen! soon the trumpet you will hear;
Keep watching! for the signs around
Announcing His return
Prepare yourselves, be ready, when he comes,
To leave this world;
Forsake the things which hinder you,
Let nothing hold you back;
In a twinkling He will come and then be gone.

1. The Lord is coming, we have heard
So many times before;
We still have time to settle things, we say,
That unforgiveness, anger, pride,
The worldly ways that still abide;
But we forget that Jesus soon will come.
2. Perhaps today, Oh glorious thought!
Our lord may come, to take
His own beloved faithful Bride away;
Not all will know, not all will hear,
He'll come in secret to appear
To those who truly long for his return.
3. Yet one more day, the lord has giv'n
To sanctify our lives,
To cleanse our hearts, to seek his face again,
To fill us with His love, once more,
Revive us with His mighty power,
That we with joy will welcome Him that hour.
4. Perhaps today, now with delight
We long for that great Day;
With hearts prepared, by faith our eyes can see
The vision of our Heavenly Groom
Awaiting to receive us soon,
To take us to that home prepared above

HE IS EVER TRUE

1. With praises on our lips we draw nigh to thee,
With hands lifted up on high;
With songs in our hearts we bow down to thee;
All that is in us doth cry:

CHORUS

Above every name, above every pow'r,
Exalted above all things;
Uncreated and undying Thou art,
Thy words are eternal springs;
Yet mortals like us have captured Thy heart;
What joy to our soul it brings!

2. No good thing didst Thou from our lives withhold,
No evil befell our ways;
And apparent evil did soon unfold
The blessings of endless days
3. When blistering storms tried our lives to kill,
And winds tried to lead astray,
Thy voice like the thunder said, "Peace, be still!"
And we are still Thine today
4. When stillness prevailed, with no words to cheer,
When prayer had no sure reply,
Thy silence did speak rather loud and clear
Like words of a full supply.
5. In days of the past, Jesus, Thou wast true,
Today, Thou art still the same,
Tomorrow, Thy mercies will see us through;
In honour our lips proclaim:

INFINITE LOVE

1. Can word describe or tongue recite
The measure of God's love?
What passion did this dust excite
To bring Him from above?
Infinite God this planet trod,
Bounded by feeble human frame;
A sacrifice of immense price
The Son of God became.
2. The world He made, to world He came,
The world, it knew Him not;
Unto His own with love He came;
His own received Him not.
Yet love excelled, advanced unquelled,
Breaking through forts of war and hate;
O sovereign love from heav'n above,
Who can Thy depths relate!
3. He had to drink a bitter cup,
His enemies to save;
And on a cross be lifted up,
And fill a borrowed grave.
But could the throes of fatal woes
Keep God and sinner man apart,
As sorrow great and love in spate
Met in that lonely heart?
4. Creator God, by creature tried
And sentenced to the tree!
The sinless God was crucified
By sinner's cold decree!
The scorn He faced, the cross embraced;
Love bade Him pay that awful price.
This sovereign Love from heav'n above
Leaned back and closed His eyes.

O Love divine, wilt Thou be mine?
How hast Thou captivated me!
Bearing my cross, through gain and loss,
Jesus, I'll follow Thee.

SEND US A GREAT REVIVAL

1. Come, O Lord, and revive us again,
Set all our hearts aflame;
Set us on fire, that's our desire,
Send down the latter rain.

CHORUS

Send us a great revival, lasting and eternal,
We want to see You when You come.
Make us all flames of fire, filled with faith and power,
We want to overcome.

2. Times of refreshing, Oh yes, we are waiting,
Restore the years we've lost;
First love and power for this last hour,
Lord, this is all we want.
3. This is the time of Your visitation,
This is the final hour;
Give us a vision for that convention,
High above in the sky.
4. Soon You are coming, Oh what a rejoicing!
At last our race will be o'er;
There no more crying, but joy everlasting,
We'll serve You evermore.

THE ARMY OF OVERCOMERS

1. A marvel to the nations, a wonder to the world,
We're an army of overcomers.
Jehovah Nissi with us, His banner is unfurled,
We're an army of overcomers.

CHORUS

Step by step we're marching onwards,
There's nothing to slow us down;
For Jesus is Commander, He'll go before us
Till we win the victor's crown.

2. Each one a one-man army, can storm through any host;
We're an army of overcomers.
An army then of armies, filled with the Holy Ghost;
We're an army of overcomers.
3. Don't worry, fellow soldier, if it's a losing fight;
We're an army of overcomers.
The battle isn't over, the victory is in sight;
We're an army of overcomers.
4. No day without a battle, no moment of respite;
We're an army of overcomers,
But never shall we draw back, in battles we'll delight;
We're an army of overcomers.

BLESSED HOPE

1. There's a place prepared in heaven
In that city bright and fair.
When He comes He said He'll take us
When He meets us in the air.

CHORUS

Blessed Hope! Sweet expectation!
Now with eyes of faith I see;
Yearning in anticipation,
With my Lord I soon shall be;
Nothing else do I desire
For Eternity.

2. Nothing in this world can hold me;
As a pilgrim passing through;
With a vision now before me,
New Jerusalem in view.
3. When I reach that holy city,
I'll behold and stand in awe;
There I'll meet the saints in glory,
Loved ones who had gone before.
4. But amidst the wondrous splendor
Kneeling at His throne of grace,
With a heart full of thanksgiving
I will gaze upon His face.
5. There forever, Oh how blessed!
Never from His presence roam;
Blessed Hope, keep ever burning;
Lead me to my Father's home.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

1. O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made-
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy 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!

2. 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.
3. And when I think that God His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
4. 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!"

JUST WALK IN FAITH

1. God has planned a way for you today and every day;
He has your life within His hands, just trust in Him and obey.
Your future's under His control, though you may not understand;
The path that He is leading you is just what He has planned.

CHORUS

Just walk in faith he'll give you eyes to make you see
His holy presence, might and majesty
He is there to give you constant victory
When you just walk in faith

2. His Holy Spirit will support and guide you through the day;
We may not see the path before but eyes of faith will see;
The master's just ahead with hand to steady lest you fall;
He's promised that He'll answer when to Him we humbly call.
3. The eyes of faith can look beyond discouragement and fear,
Though all around is doubt, distress; faith knows the Lord is near.
Greater is He that is within than he that stands without;
Faith overcomes with fearless power claims victory without Doubt.
4. Perhaps today we feel that your own faith is almost gone;
Then look to Christ who is the Author of our faith alone;
With His own faith within your life you too will overcome,
And live for Him in gratitude for all that He has done.
5. Within God's word we read of those who stood in faith so firm
Did exploits through His mighty Name, His promise to Confirm;
His word is still the same today for those who will believe;
God wants to fill you with His faith-reach out and you'll receive

FLOODS OF REVIVAL

1. Floods of revival, Lord, let them fall;
Streams of salvation reaching to all;
Pour out Thy Spirit, great is our need;
Sweep o'er our beings, now while we plead.

CHORUS

Spirit Divine, O quicken us now,
While in Thy presence, humbly we bow;
Set all our hearts ablaze with Thy love
Teach us the secret of life from above.

2. Utterly yielded, longing to know
All the blest fullness love can bestow,
Ready and willing, eager to give;
Perfect obedience, bravely to live.
3. Raise up a people, holy and free;
Hearts with a vision like unto thee;
Souls that would rather die than give in –
Lives with a passion, victory to win.
4. O for a deluge – Holy Ghost power;
Lord we are waiting, send it this hour,
Open the windows of heaven we pray;
All on the altar gladly we lay.

SHINE, JESUS SHINING

1. Lord the light of your love is shining,
In the midst of the darkness shining;
Jesus, Light of the world shine upon us,
Set us free by the truth you now bring us;
Shine on me, shine on me

CHORUS

Shine, Jesus shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory;
Blaze, Spirit blaze,
Set our hearts on fire;
Flow, river flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy;
Send forth your word, Lord,
And let there be light.

2. Lord, I come to your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance;
By the blood I may enter your brightness,
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness;
Shine on me, shine on me.
3. As we gaze on your kingly brightness,
So our faces display your likeness;
Ever changing from glory to glory,
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story;
Shine on me, shine on me

I AM RESOLVED

1. I am resolved no longer to linger,
Charmed by the word's delight;
Things that are higher, things that are nobler-
These have allured my sight.

CHORUS

I will hasten to him,
Hasten so glad and free;
Jesus, greatest, highest-
I will come to Thee.

2. I am resolved to go to the Saviour
Leaving my sin and strife;
He is the true One, He is the just One,
He hath the words of life.
3. I am resolved to follow the Saviour,
Faithful and true each day;
Heed what He sayeth, do what He willeth-
He is the living way.
4. I am resolved to enter the Kingdom
Leaving the path of sin;
Friends may oppose me, foes may beset me-
Still will I enter in.

WE WILL LIFT UP OUR VOICE AS ONE

1. Jesus prayed to the Father that we all may be one,
As the Father and Son are united;
Join our hearts with Your love,
Filled with life from above,
As Your Spirit now binds us together.

CHORUS

We will lift up our voice as one
As we glorify God's own Son;
Holy hands we now raise
To the Ancient of Days,
Giving glory and honour and praise.

2. As we enter His presence
 with our hearts filled with joy,
We will worship the Lord in the Spirit,
Giving thanks to His Name
Who is worthy of praise,
With His power and grace flowing through us.

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary hand;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day.
2. O safe and happy shelter!
O refuge tried and sweet!
O trysting-place where heaven's love
And heaven's justice meet!
As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Saviour's cross to me
A ladder up to heaven.
3. There lies, beneath its shadow,
But on the farther 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;
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.
4. Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye 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 own worthlessness.
5. 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 nor loss-
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

GUIDE ME, THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven! Bread of Heaven!
Feed me now and ever more,
Feed me now and ever more.
2. Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield,
Be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling torrent,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.
4. Saviour, come! We long to see Thee,
Long to dwell with Thee above;
And to know in full communion,
All the sweetness of Thy love.
Come, Lord Jesus! Come, Lord Jesus!
Take Thy waiting people home.
Take Thy waiting people home.

MAKE US A FLAME OF FIRE

1. Make us a flame of Fire,
Burning and shining for You!
Join all Your hearts together,
Lord, with Your pow'r endure!

CHORUS

Baptize us with Thy Holy Ghost,
Come fill us till we overflow,
Quicken, revive us-
In love unite us,
Great God, we wait on You!

2. Make us a mighty army
Loving, defending the truth;
Clothe us with all Your armour,
Lord, every foe subdue.
3. Make us Your Bride, all glorious,
Radiant in holiness and love;
Looking for Your soon appearing,
Lord, keep us till You come !

I'M GETTING READY

1. Laying up my treasures
In my home above,
Trusting, fully trusting
In the Saviour's love;
Doing what I can
For heaven's Holy Dove,
I'm getting ready
To leave this world.

CHORUS

I'm getting ready to leave this world,
I'm getting ready for the gates of pearl;
Keeping my garments white,
Watching both day and night,
I'm getting ready to leave this world!

2. Trusting in the riches
Of His saving grace,
In each earthly trial
I His love can trace;
Sure that up in heaven
I shall find a place,
I'm getting ready
To leave this world.
3. To prepare a mansion
Jesus said, "I'll go,
If it were not true
I would have told you so;"
Well, just a little while
To linger here below;
I'm getting ready
To leave this world.

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

1. 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 for ever 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.

2. 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.
3. Pardon for sin and 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.

'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, 'Thus saith the Lord.'

CHORUS

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er.
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus,
Oh, for grace to trust Him more.

2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me,
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

HOW WE NEED A TOUCH FROM GOD

CHORUS

How we need a touch from God!
Come, O Lord, with fire from above.
As we look to You in this final hour,
Fill us, Lord! Fill us, Lord, with Your power!

1. Jesus Christ, the blessed Son of God,
Died for us, that we may know His love;
Then He rose again, bid the spirit descend,
To fill our lives, fill our lives, with His power!
2. Lord, we know that You are coming son.
How we long to fly away with You!
But the only way to prepare for that day
Is to be filled, to be filled with Your power!

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

1. Come, ye that love the Lord
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS

We're marching to Zion
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
But children of the heavenly king
Shall speak their joys abroad,
Shall speak their joys abroad.
3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets;
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets
Or walk the golden streets.
4. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high
To fairer worlds on high.

HE BROUGHT ME OUT

1. My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's dread frown;
And low in pit where my sins dragged me down
I cried to the Lord from the deep miry clay,
Who tenderly brought me out to golden day.

CHORUS

He brought me out of the miry clay;
He set my feet on the rock to stay:
He puts a song in my soul today,
A song of praise, hallelujah!

2. He placed me upon the strong rock by His side,
My steps were established, and here I'll abide;
No danger of falling while here I remain,
But stand by His grace until the crown I gain.
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise,
By day and by night it's sweet notes I will raise;
My heart's overflowing, I'm happy and free,
I'll praise my redeemer, who has rescued me.
4. I'll sing of His wonderful mercy to me,
I'll praise the dear Father who answered my prayer;
I'll sing my new song, the glad story of love,
Then join in the chorus with saints above.
5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and despair,
I'll praise the dear Father who answered my prayer;
I'll sing my new song, the glad story of love,
Then join in the chorus with the saints above.

PRAISE HIM

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed
Redeemer!
Sing, O Earth! His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! Highest archangels in glory;
Strength and honour give to His holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long.

CHORUS

- Praise Him! Praise Him! tell of His excellent
greatness;
Praise Him! Praise Him! ever in joyful song!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed
Redeemer,
For our sins He suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the Crucified;
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong:
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed
Redeemer,
Heavenly portals, loud with Hosannas ring!
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth forever and ever;
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and
King!
Christ is coming! over the world victorious,
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong:

JESUS, I COME

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness into Thy health,
Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
2. Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee.
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the joy and light of my home;
Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee.

NOW I BELONG TO JESUS

1. Jesus my Lord will love me forever,
From Him no power of evil can sever,
He gave His life to ransom my soul,
Now I belong to Him.

CHORUS

Now I belong to Jesus,
Jesus belongs to me
Not for the years of time alone,
But for eternity.

2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation,
Jesus came down and brought me salvation,
Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
Now I belong to Him.
3. Jesus has cleansed me sanctified wholly,
Spirit and soul and body made holy,
All of my will I've yielded to Him
Now I belong to Him.
4. Soon Christ will come, His Bride He will own,
Forever there with Him on His throne,
His face I'll see, His glory I'll share
Now I belong to Him.

JUST OVER IN THE GLORY LAND

1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide,
Just over in the glory land;
And I long to be by my Saviour's side
Just over in the glory land.

CHORUS

Just over in the glory land
I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in the glory land;
Just over in the glory land,
There with the mighty host I'll stand,
Just over in the glory land.

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory land;
There to sing God's praise and his glory share,
Just over in the glory land.
3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see
Just over in the glory land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in the glory land.
4. With the blood-washed throng I'll shout and sing
Just over in the glory land;
Glad hosannas to Christ the Lord and King;
Just over in the glory land.

CANAAN'S LAND

1. The Lord has given a land of good things,
I will press in and make them mine;
I'll know His power; I'll know His glory,
And in His kingdom I will shine.

CHORUS

With the high praises of God in our mouth,
And a two-edged sword in our hand,
We'll march right on to the victory side,
Right into Canaan's land.

2. Gird up your armour, ye sons of Zion,
Gird up your armour, let's go to war.
We'll win the battle with great rejoicing,
And so we'll praise Him more and more.
3. We'll bind their kings in chains and fetters,
We'll bind their nobles tight in iron.
To execute God's written judgment
March on to glory, sons of Zion!

WE WORSHIP AND ADORE YOU LORD

CHORUS

We worship and adore You Lord
We honour You, our King,
Gracious, Almighty God, we bring
Our praise, an offering.
Unchanging God, we trust in You
Your Word You will fulfil,
Revive our hearts,
Reveal Your power,
Renew our vision now.

1. Your Word is stored with blessings rare
For those who love Thy name
Salvation, pardon, healing, for
God's power is still the same.
He sets us free, gives victory
To overcome each trial.
Provides, protects and keeps us
As the apple of His eye.
2. His presence He has given us
Preserves us day by day
In weakness He gives us His strength
To keep us in His way.
He fills us with His perfect love
That drives away all fears.
In times of sorrow, pain, distress
He wipes away our tears.
3. A God of patience; God of peace
Who calms our troubled mind
And understands our deepest need
So gentle, faithful, kind.
With God nothing's impossible
If only we believe,
The faith we need, He freely gives
Reach out, and you'll receive.
4. But all these blessings God bestows-
Are for one purpose sure
He longs to have us for Himself
A bride holy and pure.
Let us delight to do His will
Until that glorious day,
When He shall come to take us
As His spotless Bride away.

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

1. Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart – it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself; and I will be
Ever, only, ALL for Thee.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross,
The emblem of suffering, and shame;
And I love that old Cross where the Dearest and Best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged Cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

2. Oh, that old rugged Cross so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.
3. In the old rugged Cross stained with Blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old Cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.
4. To the old rugged Cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

MY SOUL SHOUTS GLORY TO THE SON OF GOD

- 1 My soul shouts glory to the Son of God
For the work that grace hath done;
My faith looks upward with a steadfast eye
That is clear as the noonday sun.

CHORUS

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah to the Saviour I adore;
I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Hallelujah!
I will praise Him evermore.

- 2 My soul shouts glory to the Son of God
Not a cloud nor a care I see;
My hope is clinging with a perfect trust
To the cross He has borne for me.
- 3 My soul shouts glory to the Son of God
In His secret place I dwell:
His constant presence overshades me there,
And my joy there is none can tell.
- 4 My soul shouts glory to the Son of God
And I know it will not be long
Till o'er the river where the saints have gone,
I shall join their eternal song.

THE SAINTS ARE GOING HOME

1. The saints are going home
His coming's drawing near:
He's building Zion, then in glory
He'll appear.
Lift up your heads, look up,
The clouds are gathering now
It's time for the trumpet to sound.

CHORUS

It's time to go; Lift up your heads:
Set your face as a flint
Toward the New Jerusalem.
He's at the door; and when He opens
In a moment, in a twinkling,
We'll be gone.

2. His cherished jewels
He's gathering to their home above;
How precious in His sight
The death of those He loves,
Who lived their lives down here
Just yearning for that day
When Jesus, their Saviour would come.
3. The happenings all around
Assure us that it's time
For Christ to come and call away
His spotless Bride;
All those who have this hope
Will purify their lives
And wait for the trumpet to sound.
4. Let's labour for the Lord
With faces lifted high;
We're waiting for the day
We'll meet Him in the sky,
The saints who've gone before
Are waiting for us, too
What joy when the trumpet will sound.

LIFT HIS NAME ON HIGH

1. Dear loving Lord we come to worship You
We have so much we want to say
To give our offering of thanksgiving
For all Your goodness, love and grace.

CHORUS

Our God is glorious
Let us exalt His mighty name
He is victorious
He overcomes our enemies
His works are marvellous
Does wonders by His mighty power
Let us give Him praise
Throughout all our days
Lift His name on high.

2. Thou art a God full of compassion
Merciful ready to forgive
Weary souls rest before Thy presence
Thy joy and strength they receive.
3. Who can compare with Thee in heaven
So tender hearted, patient, kind
Sending Your word to heal the sick ones
Suffering in body, soul and mind.
4. O dearest Lord our hearts are longing
To worship in true holiness
O let Thy beauty shine upon us
As we gaze up into Thy face.
5. I will not worship just with singing
My God is worthy of my best
Lord take my life a willing offering
An act of worship truly blest.

TOUCH OF GRACE

1. I walked alone till You brought me here,
Changed all my fear to faith,
Faced with Your goodness when You came near,
Saved by Your touch of grace.

CHORUS

Touch of grace, beauty for ashes,
Joy for a sorrowful place,
Love everlasting has filled my heart,
All from Your touch of grace.

2. You put a peace deep within my heart
No one could take away;
All that I lack met by all You are,
Filled by Your touch of grace.
3. Unending favour surrounding me,
You bring me hope each day;
Ev'rything good in my life I see
Flows from Your touch of grace.

HE IS BECOMING MY ALL

1. As each day goes by I am longing to know Him;
As e'en through each trial, by him I am known.
The way may be dark, but he is my Light
Yes, I know my Jesus is becoming my All.

CHORUS

He is becoming my all;
If I trust him, I'll never fall.
As I seek his dear face,
And he fills me with grace,
I know Jesus is becoming my all.

2. When walking with Jesus, He holds me close to Him;
Whenever I fear, His love is my stay.
I cry unto him; he answers my call,
And I know my Jesus is becoming my All.
3. There's no one on earth I desire beside him;
In heaven I have none other but Thee.
My flesh and heart fail, but he is my strength;
In my heart I know he's becoming my All.
4. The day's drawing closer when my eyes shall see him;
With unending joy I long for that day.
When I'll meet the One who's always been there
And greet Him, My Jesus Who's become All in all.

MY REDEEMER JESUS

1. I know that my Redeemer lives!
What joy this blest assurance gives!
He lives, He lives, Who once was dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head.
2. He lives, triumphant from the grave.
He lives eternally to save.
He lives, exalted, throned above;
He lives to rule His Church in love.
3. He lives to silence all my fears.
He lives to wipe away my tears.
He lives to calm my troubled heart;
He lives, all blessings to impart.
4. He lives! My kind, wise heav'nly Friend.
He lives and loves me to the end.
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King!
5. He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death.
He lives, my future to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

BLESSED ZION

1. Long before the world's creation
Long before all time began
In the mind of God the Father
Was a great eternal plan.
It was sacred, it was glorious,
It was graven in His hands
That some saints would follow Jesus
And on Zion with Him would stand

CHORUS

Blessed Zion, holy Zion,
Fill my heart Lord with Your love,
I will follow You to Zion,
I will join the Saints above.

2. Gladly leaving home and family
Nothing left to call their own
They have made the Lord their portion
They are bound to Him alone
Choosing only things which please Him
On the holy mount they pray
How the love of God does keep them
In His presence night and day.
3. Dedicated to be holy
In their minds from sin they turn
God is satisfied with gladness
For in Zion His fire does burn
Cry and shout O son of Zion
Wield the sword for Christ your King
None will ever understand you
Till on Zion you start to sing.
4. Broken in the vale of weeping
Some do stumble in their race
But the Lord will comfort Zion
Building every wasted place
Giving beauty for their ashes
He'll be gracious unto them
Till they shine a crown of glory
And a royal diadem.
5. Rise My servants I am with you
What I've promised I will do
With great zeal I'll fight for Zion
And My work complete in you
Rise and thresh daughter of Zion
Do not weep and do not fear
I'm your God I'll build up Zion
And for you I will appear.

I MAKE ALL THINGS NEW

1. The Lord has said within His Word
Behold I make all things new
What hope this brings within our hearts
When we trust His promise true
There is no limit to His power
What He has said He'll do.
So let us now allow the Lord
To make all things anew.

CHORUS

Let us now look up and seek His face,
To be filled once again with His love,
Let us freely receive of His matchless grace,
To prepare us for Heaven above
To revive our hearts, and restore our zeal
To be ready and willing to do His will
Let us freely surrender our all,
Let us freely surrender our all.

2. When God begins to make things new
He speaks and it is done
The past erased, we start anew
Our former sins forgiven.
New strength He gives when we are weak
Our doubts replaced by faith
He heals our pain and sicknesses
By one touch of His life.
3. When God begins to make things new
Old things will pass away
Defeats which for so long were ours
Give place to victory.
The wasted years which bore no fruit
Will be restored again.
Where we have failed the Lord, He'll
Make us bold to live for Him.
4. Things that once seemed impossible
Become reality
Those who are bound by Satan's power
Through Jesus' Name are free.
Our natures will become transformed
Replacing hate with love
And miracles of grace take place
Great blessings from above.
5. The Word of God has power to change
Our lives in every way.
To change the old into the new
Today and every day.
When we decide to follow Him
With true and sincere hearts
We give Him all the liberty
To freely do His part.

AT THE CROSS

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For sinner such as I?

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

2. Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine
And bathed in its own blood
While the firm mark of wrath divine,
His soul in anguish stood.
3. Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
4. Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in
When Christ the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature's sin.
5. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
6. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away
'Tis all that I can do.

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of Christ my Saviour;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail;
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.
3. Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.
4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord;
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword
Standing on the promises of God.
5. Standing on the promises that cannot fall,
List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call;
Resting in my Saviour as my All in All,
Standing on the promises of God.

BY MY SPIRIT

1. Is there a mountain in your way?
Do doubts and fears abound?
Press on, oh, hear the Spirit say:
“This mountain shall come down!”

CHORUS

“It’s not by might, It’s not by pow’r,
But by My Spirit,” saith the Lord of hosts;
“It’s not by might, it’s not by pow’r,
But by My Spirit,” saith the Lord:
“This mountain shall be removed! (3)
By My Spirit,” saith the Lord.

2. Is there a river in your path?
A river deep and wide?
Step in, the waters will roll back,
You’ll reach the other side.
3. Is there a fiery furnace trial,
Far more than you can bear?
Behold the blessed Son of God,
Is walking with you there.
4. Then trust alone the mighty God,
He speaks, the winds obey;
Take courage, then, O fainting heart,
For you He’ll make a way.

I SEE A GLORIOUS VISION

1. Oh, I see a glorious vision
Million angels join in one
Seeing the Lamb they shout
My own heart cries out
This is Jesus, God's own Son!

CHORUS

- I will look unto my Saviour
He will never leave His own
Yes, my faith is built upon Him
He will lead me to the throne.
2. Though He knew that we'd forsake Him
Yet love came, arms opened wide
He endured the cross
Bore the shame and loss
For the joy of seeing His Bride.
 3. I will love my precious Saviour
And this love will never die
Though I see no light
In my endless night
I will never ask Him, "why?"
 4. Now I know it's not by striving
Christ in me will reign always
Laying aside all weight
Ev'ry sin I'll hate
And my soul will shout His praise!
 5. Gazing on my true Example
I will need no more to roam
Surely by God's grace
I will see His face
When one day I reach my home.

GRACE GRACE

1. To Your throne of grace and mercy, Lord, I come;
Gaining strength to do Your will, I'll overcome.
I will give my life as a sacrifice,
Counting everything but loss to win the prize.

CHORUS

Great grace!
Giving victory all the time,
What grace!
All I need in You I find;
I will seek Your face,
Living in that place
Where all needs shall be supplied
By the riches of Your grace.

2. For the fullness of Your love, Oh Lord, I pray;
May Your kingdom reign within my heart today.
Filled with joy and peace, fear and doubt must flee;
In Your presence I will live eternally.
3. Holding to Your Word of Promise, I believe;
Trusting only in Your grace, Lord, I receive.
Glorious truth revealed, sin and sickness healed;
One by one till every Word has been fulfilled.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said -
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand."
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."
4. "When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not harm thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine."
5. "The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

1. Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, and feed on His Word
Make friends of God's children, help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
2. Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret, with Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
3. Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide;
And run not before Him, whatever betide.
In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord.
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His word.
4. Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul,
Each thought and each motive beneath His control.
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.

THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

CHORUS

There is a Rock that is higher than I-
A mighty Rock that I can run to
If I abide there, I will never be moved;
His Name is Jesus, my firm foundation

1. When the children of Israel wandered
In a desert land so dry,
The smitten Rock He gave them to drink
Jehovah cela-That Rock was Christ.
2. When the ground all around me is shaking,
And I fear my feet may fall,
I'll cling to Him Who's steadfast and true.
The Rock of Ages, my strength, my All.
3. When the enemy rages against me
With his lies and evil plans,
I listen to the voice of my Lord;
He keeps me safely within His hands.
4. Oh, the Lord is my strong Habitation
He's the shelter from the storm;
My great High Tower, in Him I'll abide,
The One Who hides me, safe and secure.
5. In the arms of the One Who does hold me,
Wondrous peace and joy is mine
Until He comes, I'm kept in His love;
I'll go with Him, Oh, rapture divine!

CHRIST IS ALL TO ME

1. Christ arose, triumphant King
Crushed the foe, removed death's sting
He arose, new life to bring
Christ arose! We'll praise and sing.

CHORUS

All to me, all to me
Christ is all in all to me
All to me, all to me
Christ is all in all to me

2. Christ arose, our Sanctifier
Advocate, our Justifier
He arose, E'erlasting Father
Saviour Lord and Conqueror.
3. Christ arose to meet our needs
He's a light to guide our feet
He arose, our soul to keep
Till that day, our Lord we meet.
4. Christ arose to be our friend
Faithful till the journey's end
He arose, to hold our hands
Guiding us to glory land.
5. Christ arose to draw us nigh
To His Cross that lifts us high
To His throne, we soon shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.

I WILL PRAISE HIM

1. When I saw the cleansing fountain
Open wide for all my sin,
I obeyed the Spirit's wooing
When He said, "Wilt thou be clean?"

CHORUS

I will praise Him! I will praise Him!
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
Give Him glory, all ye people,
For His blood can wash away each stain.

2. Though the way seems strait and narrow,
All I claimed was swept away;
My ambitions, plans and wishes,
At my feet in ashes lay.
3. Then God's fire upon the altar
Of my heart was set aflame;
I shall never cease to praise Him
Glory, glory to His Name!
4. Blessed be the Name of Jesus!
I'm so glad He took me in;
He's forgiven my transgressions,
He has cleansed my heart from sin.
5. Glory, glory to the Father!
Glory, glory to the Son!
Glory, glory to the Spirit!
Glory to the Three in One!

GRACE THROUGH THE BLOOD OF JESUS

CHORUS

By the blood of Calvary's Lamb
I find grace to stand;
Precious Blood so divine,
Flowing to this life of mine,
Every moment, every hour,
I am kept by his pow'r;
It's the Blood that gives me victory.

1. In temptations, hidden snares,
Sin may threaten to undo
All the good my Lord has done in me;
But sufficient is His grace,
In my weakness I find strength,
For it's the Blood that gives the victory.
2. When in sickness or in pain,
Thoughts may rise within my heart,
"Will I find His stripes avail for me?"
Then I stand upon His Word,
And by faith I overcome,
For it's the Blood that gives the victory.
3. As the battle rages strong,
Darkness tries to conquer me.
Will I stand the test and be faithful to the end?
Yes, I'll raise my banner high,
Shouting praises all the way,
For it's the Blood that gives the victory.

THE PRECIOUS NAME

1. Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then where'er you go.

CHORUS

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

2. Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from ev'ry snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
3. O the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.
4. At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

LORD MAKE ME WILLING

1. Lord make me willing, to do Your sweet will
So all You've planned for me, You can fulfil
Willing to go, wherever You send
Surrendered completely on You to depend.
2. Lord make me willing, Thine own will be mine
That You may give me Thy natural divine
Filling me daily with your love so true
That I may be a reflection of You.
3. Come Holy Spirit and speak to my heart
Thy understanding and wisdom impart
So that my heart and mind may be made new
Pleasing my Lord, in all that I do.
4. Lord make me willing, for Your will not mine
Not today only, but all of the time
Willing to follow You, close by Your side
Though hard be the conflict, in You I'll abide
5. Lord make me willing, bold, fearless and strong
To face temptations, no matter how long
Trusting Your Word on which I depend
For what You have said You'll do right to the end.

To God be the glory

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

CHORUS

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

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
3. Great things He has taught, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

CAST ALL YOUR BURDEN

1. Though the battle may be raging
And the trial seems so long
I can lift my eyes to Jesus;
He will fill my heart with song,
Soon the trials will be over,
All the battles will be won,
There'll be no more tears nor sorrows
In that land beyond the sun.

CHORUS

Cast all your burden upon the Lord;
He will sustain you,
His grace afford.
When you are weary, lean on His breast;
Find peace and comfort, eternal strength.

2. Although none may understand you,
There is One Who understands;
And in all life's situations,
He will hold you in His hands.
When there's no one there to help you,
He's the One Who never leaves;
Listen to Him gently speaking,
All His promises receive.
3. When it seems all hope is fading,
And you feel you can't go on,
There's strength that comes in waiting;
There the victory is won.
As we trust alone in Jesus,
Who can never, ever fail,
There's no need to be discouraged;
In His presence you'll prevail.
4. So, be faithful in the battle;
Soon we're going to receive
The reward for all our labours,
From our suffering, relief,
The reward – to be with Jesus
And to look into His face,
Then we'll know that all our trials
Brought us to that glorious place.

HE IS LORD

1. Emptied of His glory
God became a man
To walk on earth in ridicule and shame
A ruler yet a servant,
A shepherd yet a lamb
A man of sorrows, agony and shame.

CHORUS

He is Lord! He is Lord!
He is risen from the dead
And He is Lord!
Every knee shall bow
Every tongue confess
That Jesus Christ is Lord!

2. Humbled and rejected,
Beaten and despised,
Upon the Cross the Son of God was slain
Just like a lamb to slaughter,
A sinless sacrifice
But by His death His Cross became our gain.
3. Satan's forces crumbled,
Like a mighty wall
The stone that held Him in was rolled aside
The Prince of life in glory,
Was lifted over all
Now earth and heaven echo with a cry.

TOUCH US ONCE AGAIN, O LORD

1. Lord we long to see Your power,
As in days of old
To see Your Living Word fulfilled
Before our eyes unfold
And as we wait, and while we sigh
Lord grant to us our deep heart's cry

CHORUS

Touch us once again, O Lord!
Just one touch from you
Anoint us with Thy power we pray
For nothing else will do.
Revive, restore what we have lost
It matters not, the cost.
But this we plead, this is our need
To touch us once again.

2. Our eyes are dry, our hearts are hard,
Our ears are deaf to hear
Our love is cold, our hands hang down
Faith seems to disappear.
Though in this state, within us lie
Longings which none can satisfy.
3. Within Thy Word we often read
Of exploits in Your name
Your healing power, of miracles
Surely it's still the same
What You have done in days gone by
Do it again, is our heart's cry.
4. The hosts of darkness now surround
With fear and doubt assail
Though without strength to overcome
Through Thee we shall prevail
We know Your promises are true
And what You've said You'll surely do.
5. At any time You will return
To take Your Bride away
But we believe, that You can
Make us ready for that day.
So fill our hearts with holy zeal
That we may have a faith that's real.

ARISE THE FIGHT

1. Your miracle's on the way
Today could be the day.
Believe the Lord and trust in Him:
He hears you when you pray.

CHORUS

Arise and fight,
Arise and sing;
Gird up your strength and run.
Arise and fight,
Arise and sing;
Lift up your banner high –
The battle has been won!

2. Your sickness will be healed;
Oppressions will be bound.
The mighty angels of the Lord
Are camping all around.
3. Go forward in your faith;
Hold forth the word of grace,
And you will find deliverance -
Just seek His blessed face.
4. Rise up, O church of God;
The battle has been won.
Adore and worship Jesus Christ:
He is the risen Son.

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!
2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.
3. Father – like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.
4. Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

1. Sowing in the morning sowing seeds of kindness
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve
Waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves

CHORUS

- Bringing in the sheaves bringing in the sheaves
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves
Bringing in the sheaves bringing in the sheaves
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves
2. Sowing in the sunshine sowing in the shadows
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze
By and by the harvest and the labor ended
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves
 3. Going forth with weeping sowing for the Master
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves
When our weeping's over He will bid us welcome
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves

CALLED, CHOSEN AND FAITHFUL

CHORUS

Called, chosen and faithful
That's what I want to be;
Called, chosen and faithful
Your glorious face I'll see;
No matter the cost that I have to pay
I'm choosing to follow You all of the way;
Called, chosen and faithful
By Your grace I pray.

1. You have called me out of darkness
Into Your light;
You have called me from my emptiness
And filled me with Your life;
You have called me unto holiness
That I might be Your Bride;
Oh how high this heavenly calling
Oh how precious is this life.
2. We're Your chosen generation
Although we're few;
You have chosen weak and foolish ones
To find their strength in You;
In the furnace of affliction Lord
Your Word will see me through;
And in all of life's temptations
Zealous love will keep me true.
3. My desire is to be faithful
In all I do;
Yes I'll take my cross and run my race
To finally win You;
You have made me more than conqueror
An overcomer too;
Oh the joy of having served You
It's the least that I could do.

THE DAY OF CHRIST

1. One day when heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin –
Dwelt among men, my Example is He!

CHORUS

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;
Buried, He carried my sins far away;
Rising, He justified freely forever;
One day He's coming – O glorious day!

2. One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected;
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!
3. One day they left Him alone in the garden,
One day He rested, from suffering free;
Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep vigil;
Hope of the hopeless, my Saviour is He!
4. One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,
One day the stone rolled away from the door;
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!
5. One day the trumpet will sound for His Coming,
One day the skies with His glory will shine;
Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing;
Glorious Saviour, this Jesus is mine!

THIS IS ZION

CHORUS

This is Zion, My dwelling place
Ever My rest I've chosen it
I will arise – Oh! Oh! Oh! I will arise!
All your enemies I'll clothe with shame;
You will worship and exalt My Name

1. Here I will dwell, here I will rest;
You are My chosen, you are blessed;
I'll satisfy abundantly
For I've promised to meet your need
2. Let My saints shout, let them rejoice
And all My servants dance for joy
I will anoint and separate
Those whom I've chosen with Me to reign
3. For I have sworn and cannot lie
All of your children will be Mine
If they will keep My covenant
They will serve Me in righteousness.

HE'S THE LOVER OF MY SOUL

1. Filled with guilt one day I came to His temple
Like the publican I bowed my head in shame
I was standing far away when I heard the Saviour say,
You're forgiven, my child, you're Mine!

CHORUS

Praise God! He's the lover of my soul
Praise God! He has cleansed and made me whole
By His blood I am forgiven,
Now I'm on my way to heaven,
Now my soul shall ever sing "Praise God!"

2. Ever since I met my Lord and Redeemer
Ever since He broke the chains that bound my soul
He is with me every day, walking with me all the way,
Joy excelling has filled my soul!
3. Now I live each day on earth just to please Him
Worldly dreams that stained my mind have fled away
Love amazing now ablaze, singing songs of joy and praise
Willingly I will follow Him
4. How my heart is thrilled to know He is coming
Very soon one day I'll see His glorious face
I will leave this world of woe, sin and death shall be no more
Blessed Jesus, my Lord, you're Mine!

MY WONDERFUL LORD

1. I have found a deep peace that I never had known
And a joy this world could not afford
Since I yielded control
Of my body and soul
To my wonderful, wonderful Lord!

CHORUS

My wonderful Lord, my wonderful Lord,
By angels and seraphs in heaven adored!
I know Thou art mine, my Saviour divine
My wonderful, wonderful Lord

2. I desire that my life shall be ordered by Thee,
That my will be in perfect accord
With Thine own sovereign will,
Thy desires to fulfill,
My wonderful, wonderful Lord!
3. All the talents I have I have laid at Thy feet,
Thy approval shall be my reward.
Be my store great or small,
I surrender it all
To my wonderful, wonderful Lord!
4. Thou art fairer to me than the fairest of earth,
Thou omnipotent, lifegiving Word
O Thou Ancient of Days,
Thou art worthy all Praise,
My wonderful, wonderful Lord!

GOING ONWARD

CHORUS

Going onward, pressing forward
On God's highway of holiness
Reaching higher, my vision brighter
As I'm following in His steps

1. To win the prize
 of this great high calling -
My goal, my aim
 to be found in Christ
2. What things were gain
 I will count as loss now -
Forsaking all,
 taking up to cross
3. With banner raised,
 lifting high the standard -
His truth proclaim,
 glorious Victory
4. A race to run,
 filled with grace and glory -
At journey's end
 I shall see His face

BURIED WITH CHRIST

1. Buried with Christ, and raised with Him too;
What is there left for me to do?
Simply to cease from struggling and strife,
Simply to walk in newness of life

CHORUS

Buried with Christ and dead unto sin;
Dying but living, Jesus within;
Ruling and reigning day after day,
Guiding and keeping all of the way

2. Risen with Christ, my glorious Head,
Holiness now the pathway I tread,
Beautiful thought, while walking therein:
He that is dead is freed from sin
3. Living with Christ, who dieth no more,
Following Christ, who goeth before;
I am from bondage utterly freed,
Reckoning self as dead indeed
4. Living for Christ, my members I yield,
Servants to God, for evermore sealed,
Not under law, I'm now under grace,
Sin is dethroned, and Christ takes its place
5. Growing in Christ; no more shall be named
Things of which now I'm truly ashamed,
Fruit unto holiness will I bear,
Life evermore, the end I shall share

OUR HELPER, ADONAI

CHORUS

You are our Helper, Adonai
Yahweh, our Deliv'rer
We lift our eyes to You
You are the only One we trust
Israel's God, our Father
For evermore You'll be

1. In our sorrow and pain
Comforter, You remain
All our hope is in You, our God
2. When the battle is long
And the enemy's strong
You will fight for Your chosen ones
3. Through the storm You will be
Home and shelter to me
And Your rainbow will still be seen
4. Through our loved ones may flee
Till the end You will be
Faithful, Covenant-keeping God
5. In the end we'll be there
In Jerusalem fair
Evermore with the God we love

Come all ye saints, and worship the Lord
Lift up your hands in devotion and praise
Bow down before Him, love and adore Him
And sing till His glory fills this place

1. For the Lord is gracious and slow to anger
And His mercy reaches to the heavens
He's a friend of sinners, our heavenly Father
And His love is beyond description !
2. He has fed the hungry and raised the fallen
And the poor are set amongst the princes
He will keep His children, they're never forgotten
He will give them the throne of glory!
3. He has gone before us ,our mighty Captain
Satan's weapons will never ever prosper
For his gates are shaken, his bows are broken
May the Lord's name be praised forever !
4. Lift your eyes O people, behold your Kingdom!
How it glitters and shines with bridal splendour
Just a few more strides to eternal freedom
We'll be wedded to Jesus forever !

1. In days gone by, when all alone
In trouble and despair
Not knowing what I ought to do
Forgetting God was there
He softly spoke within my heart
And made my fears and cares depart

Chorus

- Now, I can trust in the Lord my God
There is nothing that's too hard for Him to do
In His Word He has declared
He is faithful to His Word
He is there for us, whenever we're in need
What He has promised, He's faithful to perform
Just believe it and receive it as your own
Release your faith and claim it
It's for you to take right now
Let's give thanks and praise
For all God's wondrous ways
2. Since I have learned to trust Him more
I've peace and joy within
My burdens do not now disturb
I've given them all to Him
Not only them, but my life too
To live each day, faithful and true
 3. But in this life we will have trials
That we must learn to face
But Jesus has already given
The riches of His grace
This gift we freely can receive
If we in humble faith believe
 4. There may be times the Lord will lead
Through darkness and despair
We may not see the way ahead
But we know He is near
But this one thing, I know for sure
Within His love, I am secure
 5. This life of faith and trust, will soon
Become reality
The Lord will come to meet His Bride
O blessed, glorious day
So let us now, with fervent love
Prepare to meet our Lord above

Chorus

There is power,there is fire,
There is power in the presence of the Lord
There is power,there is fire,
There is power in the name of the Lord

1. Call on His name,
He will set you free,
You won't be the same,
He will give you the victory.
2. His precious Blood
Shed at Calvary,
Flowing from above
To heal all your infirmities.
3. If you believe
In His mighty power,
You will receive
Of His Spirit this very hour.
4. Hallelujah!
Come, rejoice in Him!
He is coming now,
And forever, we'll be with Him.

1. O faithful, pilgrim traveller,
Your journey's end is closer
The gates of heaven now you see,
And soon you will fly your Lord to meet,
Just keep your eyes upon the Light
That comes from where there is no night,
That comes from where there is no night.

chorus

- Press on; press on!
Press on until you've overcome.
Be strong; hold on 'til your journey here is done.
Press on; press on!
Press on until the crown is won.
Be strong; hold on 'til you hear the words
"Well done".
2. We choose to walk this narrow road,
For soon 'twill be a street of gold.
Though trials may come across our way,
We gladly run on His highway
Our joy is that we've been redeemed,
So on we go towards glory's stream,
So on we go towards glory's stream.
 3. Our labours here are not in vain,
Though oft' it seems the prize is pain.
But man's applause is not our aim;
We're only longing for that day
When Jesus gathers all His saints,
And with this hope we will not faint,
And with this hope we will not faint.

1. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

chorus

- Revive Thy work, O Lord!
While here to Thee we bow;
Descend, O gracious Lord, descend!
Oh, come, and bless us now!
2. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
And every soul inspire;
Oh, kindle in each heart, we pray,
The Pentecostal fire!
3. Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life
O may our spirits be.
4. Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.
5. Revive Thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord be ours.

CHORUS For we know whom we have believed,
And this faith cannot be shaken
For they that trust in the Lord will never be
ashamed
So lift your voice and praise the Lord.

3 Praise Him through the tear drops when He seems so
far away
Praise Him through the midnight when you feel you've
gone astray
Praise Him when relief appears and all is well once
more
Praise Him when light disappears and life seems
insecure.

4 Praise Him when you place your feet in Jordan's
swelling tide
Praise Him when you brave the waves and reach the
other side
Praise Him when you're home at last and see His
glorious face
Praise and shout and leap for joy, and sing His
endless praise!

457 WONDERFUL, MERCIFUL SAVIOUR

1 Wonderful, merciful Saviour
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
Rescue the souls of men?
Oh, You rescue the souls of men.

CHORUS You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.

2 Counsellor, Comforter, Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost the way
Oh, we hopelessly lost the way.

3 Almighty, infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

458 GOD'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF FAITH

1 Our God is good and God is great and God is true
And there is nothing in this world He cannot do
His mighty hands were made available to you
Oh, praise His Name He's on the other side of faith!

CHORUS Keep pressing on
Keep pressing on
God's on the other side of faith
And tho' the clouds may for a moment hide His
face
Remember God is on the other side of faith.

2 Now threat'ning clouds may hide your vision for a while
And you may wonder if He hears you when you pray
But don't forget that God is love and you're His child
Press on in faith because the answer's on the way!

3 Now you must run this race to win the victor's crown
Though Satan try with all His might to cast you down
It will be worth it just to hear God say, "Well done!"
Press toward the prize that's on the other side of faith!

1 There are voices telling me,
 'It is over can't you see?
 There is no more hope today'
 There is sorrow in my soul,
 I no longer can control,
 I could turn and walk away
 But I'll rise, I will stand
 I will never be defeated
 For my God is my strength
 I will fight until I win.

CHORUS I will go in the strength of the Lord my King,
 In the midst of this battle, I will shout and sing,
 Let this generation see what His pow'r can do,
 Through a weak one such as I.

2 Some brought glory to His name,
 To His presence always came,
 They were faithful, set apart.
 But we have no words to say,
 Why they've turned and walked away
 And brought sorrow to God's heart!
 But we'll stand, we will fight
 We will never be defeated,
 We'll be true to the Cross
 We will fight until we win.

3 There's a hope beyond our fears,
 There's a place with no more tears
 There is glory for our pain,
 All the angels will applaud,
 When we get our great reward,
 Every loss become our gain,
 With this hope, we will go
 We will never be defeated,
 Till the day Jesus comes,
 We'll be faithful to our call.

- 1 When the Lord has built up Zion
In His glory He'll appear
Then upon that holy mount will stand
Those who followed Christ the Lamb.

CHORUS Oh Zion, what glorious things
We have heard of thee
Perfection of beauty
The joy of all the earth is she!
From Zion our God does shine
What a glorious sight!
And that light will guide us
Till we stand on Zion's hill.

- 2 How I love to sing of Zion
It is my inheritance
Though her stones may be despised by some
They are precious truths I love.
- 3 Nothing else compares to Zion
See the beauty of the King!
And all other beauties fade away
In the light of Jesus' face.
- 4 How our God does fight for Zion
For He loves His heritage
And He said He won't forsake His own
Till they reach their heav'nly home.
- 5 Soon the ransomed will come to Zion
Crowns of joy upon their heads
They will sing the anthems none can sing
Bringing glory to their King!
-

TEN THOUSAND REASONS

CHORUS Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O, my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, O, my soul
I'll worship Your holy name.

- 1 The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.
- 2 You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.
- 3 And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then for evermore.

- 1 The voice of my Beloved; I can hear it from here.
He comes leaping on the mountains, skipping on the hills.
He is altogether lovely, and the fairest is He;
He's coming back again for me!

CHORUS And He says, "Rise up My Love,
Come away with Me!
Come, My Beloved, forever with Me.
Let us go to the city that I've prepared;
And there we'll reign eternally."

- 2 The voice of my Beloved; though asleep, my heart wakes.
He stands knocking on the door crying, "Open, for love's sake!
Precious are My thoughts toward you, that distil like the dew,
Let Me come in and sup with you!"

- 3 The voice of my Beloved; He is singing sweetly,
"It's your countenance My fair one, that has ravished Me!
Let us enter secret places, and there pray earnestly —
Till morning break and shadows flee."

- 4 The voice of my Beloved; as a trumpet will sound,
From eternity like thunder, echoed in the clouds.
We'll be raptured in a twinkling, when He gathers us 'round.
Oh, praise the Lord, we're glory bound!!

My Beloved, Jesus, He is mine; (2)
And I will praise, I will praise the Lord
My Beloved, Jesus, He is mine!
Hallelujah...

1 Early in the morning, as the night turned into day,
 Mary went to the grave of Jesus to see if He was there.
 Then an angel came from heaven and he rolled the
 stone away,

"He is risen," said the angel, "see the place where
 He lay!"

CHORUS He's alive, He's alive! He is risen as He said!
 King of kings, Lord of lords! He's the firstborn
 from the dead!
 O death where is thy sting, O grave where is
 thy victory?
 Jesus is alive for evermore!

2 There are those who babble that the dead cannot arise
 "Don't believe in the resurrection! Reject it!" they advise;
 But the empty grave is witness of the truth they can't
 deny,
 That the stone that man rejected is the Chief Stone
 on high!

3 Darkness quakes and shudders at the mention of
 His name
 Light has shone to the world of sinners His good
 news to proclaim!

Sickness, fear and torment — they are crippled by
 His power
 We are safe now in His presence, every day, every hour!

4 Take your cross O brother, and daily die with Him
 Follow Him amidst those tears, for you shall live with Him
 Soon the graves of saints will open when the Saviour
 reappears
 He Himself will be your portion, He will wipe all your
 tears.

- 1 My life is in God's hand, He's working out His plan
And I know I'm never going to be the same
Directing from above His needlework of love
Oh what a mystery His thoughts concerning me
Though the battle rages on and the path seems so long
It is only for a moment, then I'll be going home.

CHORUS I will lift my eyes to the King of love
To the heights of joy, New Jerusalem above
Oh the crowning day when we see His face
Changed to glory in a moment, when finally
we're home.

- 2 Afflicted and in pain, there's glory to be gained
As we wait for God to touch us once again
There is no need to fear, His promises are near
They're bringing hope to us when we are in despair
As our Father sanctifies there will be no surprise
When we're fashioned in a moment, made ready for
our home.
- 3 The signs around portray we're nearing that great day
When our Lord will take His waiting Bride away
And when the trumpet sounds, the saints will gather
round
Oh as we bow the knee to worship Christ the Lord.
In the realm of glory bright no more tears, no more night
All our trials will be over forever in our home.
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- 1 God's chosen habitation
The joy of every nation
God's resting place eternally
From here the law proceedeth
All beauty is perfected
Our God doth shine on you and me.

CHORUS Zion, city of the great King
I have set My King
On the holy hill of Zion
Zion, city of the great King
I have set My King
On My holy hill.

- 2 All blessings flow from Zion
The singers and musicians
All sing a song that none can sing
They stood for consecration
And enjoyed full redemption
From man and earth they were set free.
 - 3 All praises go to Zion
What blessed revelations
Of things unseen, unheard by men
A city, pure and holy
For saints who are made worthy
To enter in within the veil.
 - 4 Yes, let us praise and worship
Our God who is exalted
Above all things in sky and sea
All glory, laud and honour
To Him who lives forever
All power to our glorious King.
 - 5 Oh glory Hallelujah
He cometh — Maranatha
Oh praise the Lord; let's shout and sing
To God who reigns from Zion
Extol Him all creation
And worship at His holy hill.
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