

# Mahalia Jackson



1912 – 1972

LYRICS

This third edition contains 298 lyric variants of 142 songs

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## Lyrics

### ***A child of the king***

Words: Harriet Eugenia Peck Buell, 1877.

Music: "Binghamton," John Bunnell Sumner, 1877

The lyrics first appeared in The Northern Christian Advocate, February 1, 1877. They were written as a poem, titled "The Child of a King." John Sumner had been praying for a Gospel song to replace the one that would have been written by his friend and teacher Philip Bliss, who had recently suffered an untimely death. When Sumner saw these words, he knew his prayer had been answered.

My Father is rich in houses and lands,  
He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!  
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,  
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

Refrain:

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King:  
With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,  
Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them;  
But now He is pleading our pardon on high,  
That we may be His when He comes by and by.

*Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

A tent or a cottage, why should I care?  
They're building a palace for me over there;  
Though exiled from home, yet still may I sing:  
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.

*Refrain*

### ***A child of the king (490721C)***

My Father is rich in houses and lands,  
He holdeth the wealth of this world in His hands!  
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,  
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

I'm a child of the King, I'm a child of the King:  
With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

### ***A mighty fortress is our God***

Words & Music: Martin Luther, 1529 translated from German to English by Frederick Henry Hedge, 1853.

This song has been called the greatest hymn of the greatest man of the greatest period of German history and the Battle Hymn of the Reformation.

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing,  
Our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great and armed with cruel hate  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing,  
Were not the right man on our side,  
The man of Gods own choosing;  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Saboath is His name, from age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

And though this world with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him  
His rage we can endure for lo! His doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow`rs  
No thanks to them abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also:  
The body they may kill; God`s truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

### *Alternate translation*

A mighty fortress is our God,  
a trusty shield and weapon;  
He helps us free from every need  
that hath us now overtaken.  
The old evil foe now means deadly woe;  
deep guile and great might  
Are his dread arms in fight; On Earth is not his equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,  
soon were our loss effected;  
But for us fights the Valiant One,  
Whom God Himself elected.  
Ask ye, Who is this? Jesus Christ it is. Of Sabbath Lord,  
and theres none other God; He holds the field forever.

Though devils all the world should fill,  
all eager to devour us.  
We tremble not, we fear no ill,  
they shall not overpower us.  
This worlds prince may still scowl fierce as he will,  
He can harm us none, hes judged; the deed is done;  
One little word can fell him.

The Word they still shall let remain  
nor any thanks have for it;  
He's by our side upon the plain  
with His good gifts and Spirit.  
And take they our life, goods, fame, child and wife,  
Let these all be gone, they yet have nothing won;  
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

### *Original german lyrics*

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott,  
Ein gute Wehr und Waffen;  
Er hilft uns frei aus aller Not,  
Die uns jetzt hat betroffen.  
Der alt' böse Feind,

Mit Ernst er's jetzt meint,  
Gross' Macht und viel List  
Sein' grausam' Ruestung ist,  
Auf Erd' ist nicht seingleichen.

Mit unsrer Macht is nichts getan,  
Wir sind gar bald verloren;  
Es steit' für uns der rechte Mann,  
Den Gott hat selbst erkoren.  
Fragst du, wer der ist?  
Er heisst Jesu Christ,  
Der Herr Zebaoth,  
Und ist kein anderer Gott,  
Das Feld muss er behalten.

Und wenn die Welt voll Teufel wär'  
Und wollt' uns gar verschlingen,  
So fürchten wir uns nicht so sehr,  
Es soll uns doch gelingen.  
Der Fürst dieser Welt,

Wie sau'r er sich stellt,  
Tut er uns doch nicht,  
Das macht, er ist gericht't,  
Ein Wörtlein kann ihn fällen.

Das Wort sie sollen lassen stahn  
Und kein'n Dank dazu haben;  
Er ist bei uns wohl auf dem Plan  
Mit seinem Geist und Gaben.  
Nehmen sie den Leib,  
Gut, Ehr', Kind und Weib:  
Lass fahren dahin,  
Sie haben's kein'n Gewinn,  
Das Reich muss uns doch bleiben.

### **A mighty fortress is our God (680226C)**

A mighty fortress is our God,  
A bulwark never failing.  
Our helper He amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great  
And armed with cruel hate  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing,  
Were not the right man on our side,  
The man of Gods own choosing;  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth is His name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

### **A rusty old halo**

Written by Hoyt Axton

I know a man, rich as a king,  
still he just won't give his neighbors a thing,  
He'll get up to heaven someday I bet,  
he'll get up to heaven and here's what he'll get

*Chorus*

A rusty old halo, skinny white cloud,  
second hand wings full of patches,  
A rusty old halo, skinny white cloud,  
a robe that's so wooley that it scratches.

Some people have them big fancy cars,  
swimming pools, fur coats, and diamonds in jars,  
real silver gates, real golden doors,  
they'll get up to heaven and trade them all for

*Chorus*

While you're on earth you should shine like a star,  
brighten up the corner where ever you are,  
doing each day the best you can do,  
that way you'll be sure they'll never hand you

*Chorus*

### **A rusty old halo (541122C)**

*Chorus*

Rusty old halo, skinny white cloud,  
Some second hand wings full of patches,  
Rusty old halo and a skinny white cloud,  
A robe that's so wooley that it scratches.

I know a man, rich as a king,  
Still he just won't give his neighbor a thing,  
He'll still will come always go bet,  
he'll get up to heaven and here's what he'll get:

*Chorus*

While you're on earth, shine like a star,  
Brighten up the corner where ever you are,  
Doing the best that you can do,  
That way you'll be sure they'll never hand you:

*Chorus*

### **A satisfied mind**

How many times  
Have you heard someone say  
If I had his money  
I could do things my way  
But little they know  
That it's so hard to find  
Once rich man in ten  
With a satisfied mind

Money won't buy back  
Your youth when you're old  
A friend when you're lonely  
Or a love that's grown cold  
The wealthiest person  
Is a pauper at times  
Compared to the man  
With a satisfied mind

When life has ended  
And my time has run out  
My friends and my loved ones  
Will weep, there's no doubt  
But one things for certain  
When it comes my time

I'll leave this old world  
With a satisfied mind  
I will leave this old world  
With a satisfied mind.

### **A satisfied mind (550804A)**

How many times  
Have you heard someone say  
If I had his money  
I would do things my way  
But little they know  
That it's so hard to find  
Once rich man in ten  
With a satisfied mind

Money can't buy back  
Your youth when you're old  
A friend when you're lonely  
Or peace to your soul  
The wealthiest person  
Is a pauper at times  
Compared to the man  
With a satisfied mind

When life has ended  
And my time has run out  
My friends and my loved ones  
Will weep, there's no doubt  
But one thing for certain  
When it comes my time  
I'll leave this old world  
With a satisfied mind  
I'll leave this old world  
With a satisfied mind.

### **Abide with me**

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thy self my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

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

### **Abide with me (600222H)**

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

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

### **Abraham, Martin and John**

Anybody here seen my old friend Abraham?  
Can you tell me where he's gone?  
He freed a lot of people but it seems the good they die  
young  
You know I just looked around and he's gone

Anybody here seen my old friend John?  
Can you tell me where he's gone?  
He freed a lot of people but it seems the good they die  
young  
I just looked around and he's gone

Anybody here seen my old friend Martin?  
Can you tell me where he's gone?  
He freed a lot of people but it seems the good they die  
young  
I just looked around and he's gone

Didn't you love the things that they stood for?  
Didn't they try to find some good for you and me?  
And we'll be free  
Some day soon, it's gonna be one day

Anybody here seen my old friend Bobby?  
Can you tell me where he's gone?  
I thought I saw him walkin' up over the hill  
With Abraham, Martin, and John

### **All hail the power of Jesus' name**

The first stanza appeared anonymously in The Gospel Magazine, November 1779. In April 1780, the same magazine published eight verses under the title, "On the Resurrection, the Lord is King." It resurfaced half a dozen years later, again anonymously, accompanied by an acrostic poem whose letters spelled out "Edward Perronet."  
Music: "Coronation," Oliver Holden; first appeared in his Universal Collection of Sacred Music, 1793

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

Let highborn seraphs tune the lyre,  
and as they tune it, fall  
Before His face who tunes their choir,  
and crown Him Lord of all.  
Before His face who tunes their choir,  
and crown Him Lord of all.



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

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

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
and crown Him Lord of all.  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

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

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

Let every kindred, every tribe  
on this terrestrial ball  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
and crown Him Lord of all.  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

[John Rippon added this verse in 1787]

O that with yonder sacred throng  
we at His feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
and crown Him Lord of all.  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

### **All hail the power of Jesus' name (680405C)**

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

Ye chosen seed of Israel's  
ye ransomed from the fall, ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
and crown, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,  
crown Him, oh crown Him, Lord of all.

### **All is well (680226D)**

Sundown, nightfall and day is done,  
And all is well, all is well, all is well,  
Mooned high, stars are bright in the sky  
And all is well, all is well, all is well.

All see the day is done, the sun rising over the heath,  
Allways Thou that sleepest day,  
But there's a new day breaking through You.  
And all is well, all is well, all is well.

### **All that I am**

Words: The Psalter, 1912.  
Music: Henry Kemble Oliver, 1832

All that I am I owe to Thee,  
Thy wisdom, Lord, has fashioned me;  
I give my Maker thankful praise,  
Whose wondrous works my soul amaze.

Ere into being I was brought,  
Thine eye did see, and in Thy thought  
My life in all its perfect plan  
Was ordered ere my days began.

Thy Thoughts, O God, how manifold,  
More precious unto me than gold!  
I muse on their infinity,  
Awaking I am still with Thee.

The wicked Thou shalt surely slay,  
From me let sinners turn away;  
They speak against the Name divine,  
I count Gods enemies as mine.

Search me, O God, my heart discern,  
Try me, my inmost thought to learn;  
And lead me, if in sin I stray,  
To choose the everlasting way.

### **Amazing grace**

Words: John Newton, 1779; last verse by unknown author.  
Music: "New Britain," 19th Century American melody.

This is probably the most popular hymn in the English language; a television documentary was even made about it. Perhaps it is because its words so well describe the author: John Newton was a slave trader before he came to Christ.

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

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

Through many dangers toils and snares  
I have already come.  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;  
His Word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

The world shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun refuse to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Shall be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

### **Amazing grace (471210I)**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I can see

m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m  
I once was lost but now - thanks God - I'm found  
Was blind but now I can see.

### **Amazing grace (471210J)**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I can see.

### **Amazing grace (541122N)**

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now - thanks God - I'm found  
You know, I've been blind but now I can see.

Through many dangers toils, oh Lord, toils and snares  
You know Lordy, I have already come.  
'T was grace that brought me safe oh Lord thus far  
And one ???? grace is going to lead me oh me home.

m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m  
'T was grace that brought me safe thank God thus far  
And grace will lead me home.

### **An evening prayer**

Words & Music: C. Maude Battersby, arranged by Charles  
H. Gabriel, circa 1911

If I have wounded any soul today,  
If I have caused one foot to go astray.  
If I have walked in my own wilful way,  
Dear Lord forgive.

If I have uttered idle words or vain,  
If I have turned aside from want or pain,  
Lest I myself should suffer through the strain.  
Dear Lord forgive.

If I have been perverse, or hard or cold.  
If I have longed for shelter in Thy fold.  
When Thou hast given me some fort to hold  
Dear Lord forgive.

Forgive the sins I have confessed to Thee,  
Forgive the secret sins I do not see.  
That which I know not, father, teach Thou me.  
Help me to live.

*This is an extra verse that comes after verse two but can  
make the song a bit too long and is not usually sung.*

If I have craved for joys that are not mine,  
If I have left my wayward heart repine,  
Dwelling on things of earth, not things divine.  
Dear Lord forgive.

### **An evening prayer (580706A)**

If I have wounded any soul today,  
If I have caused one foot to go astray,  
If I have walked in my own weak followay,  
Dear Lord forgive.

Forgive my sins, I now confess in Thee,  
Forgive my secret sins that I do not see.  
O plede and gather me and my keep will be  
Dear Lord forgive.

### **An evening prayer (670326K)**

If I have wounded any soul today,  
If I have caused one foot to go astray,  
If I have walked in my own weak followay,  
Dear Lord, please forgive.

Forgive my sins, I now confess to Thee,  
Forgive my secret sins, Lord, I do not see.  
Oh Lord, and gather me and my keep will be  
But dear Lord, please forgive.

### **Away in a manger**

Words: Verses 1 & 2, anonymous; appeared in Little Children's Book for Schools and Families, by J.C. File (Philadelphia, Pennsylvania: Evangelical Lutheran Church in North America, 1885). Some sources show the author as Martin Luther; this attribution (probably incorrect) is based on the title "Luther's Cradle Hymn," given to these words by the composer, James Murray. Verse 3 is by John Thomas McFarland (1851-1913).

Music: "Mueller," James Ramsey Murray, 1887

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

### **Be still my soul**

Words: Katharina von Schlege, 1752; translated from German to English by Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1855, in Hymns from the Land of Luther.

Music: 'Finlandia,' Jean Sibelius, 1899

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on your side;  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
Leave to your God to order and provide;  
In every change He faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: your best your heav'nly friend  
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul; Your God doth undertake,  
To guide the future as He has the past.  
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul: the waves and wind still know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,  
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,  
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.  
Be still, my soul,: thy Jesus can repay  
From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord,  
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,  
All safe and blessed, we shall meet at last.

### **Be still my soul (680226E)**

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
In every change He faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul: thy best thy heav'nly friend  
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul; Thy God doth undertake,  
To guide the future as He has in the past.  
Thy hope,thy confidence let nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul: the waves and wind still know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: the waves and wind still know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

### **Beautiful tomorrow (530808B)**

In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today  
There will never be no sorrow, all tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, [or a] fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

Oh beautiful tomorrow, beautiful tomorrow  
There will never be no sorrow, [all] tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, [or a] fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today  
Where sadness and sorrow, will all pass away  
Where tears will all be memories, we'll be happy every day  
In the beautiful tomorrow Lord, oh sweeter than today

In the beautiful tomorrow, oh beautiful tomorrow  
There will never be no sorrow, all tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, or a fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

### **Beautiful tomorrow (530808E)**

In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today  
There will never be no sorrow, all tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, [or a] fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

Oh beautiful tomorrow, [oh] beautiful tomorrow  
There will never be no sorrow, [all] tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, [or a] fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

Beautiful tomorrow, beautiful tomorrow  
There will never be no sorrow, all my tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, [or a] fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today  
Where sadness and sorrow, can't take all joys away  
Where tears will all be memories, we'll be happy every day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

Oh beautiful tomorrow, beautiful tomorrow  
There will never be no sorrow, all my tears will pass away  
There will never be a sunset, [or a] fading of the day  
In the beautiful tomorrow, oh sweeter than today

### **Blessed quietness**

Words: Manie Payne Ferguson, circa 1897.

Music: W. S. Marshall, circa 1897;

Arranged by James M. Kirk, 1900

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

#### *Refrain*

Blessed quietness, holy quietness,  
What assurance in my soul!  
On the stormy sea, He speaks peace to me,  
How the billows cease to roll!

Bringing life and health and gladness,  
All around this heavenly Guest,  
Banished unbelief and sadness,  
Changed our weariness to rest.

#### *Refrain*

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

#### *Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

What a wonderful salvation,  
Where we always see His face!  
What perfect habitation,  
What a quiet resting place!

*Refrain*

**Calvary**

Words: William Reed Newell, 1895.  
Music: Daniel Brink Towner, 1895

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

*Refrain:*

Mercy there was great and grace was free;  
Pardon there was multiplied to me.  
There my burdened soul found liberty at calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned.  
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned  
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything.  
Now I gladly own Him as my King.  
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary.

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!

**Calvary (670326H)**

Calvary, Calvary, Lord, Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary, Lord, showly He died on Calvary.

Came you here he calling his father, (3x)  
Showly, oh showly,  
showly, oh showly He died on Calvary.

**City called heaven (510717E)**

I am an poor pilgrim of sorrow  
And I'm left in this so wide world.  
I'm left in this wide world alone  
I have no hopes for tomorrow,  
But I, I study to make heaven my home.

Well, so I'm told, I am told  
And sometimes I am driven, Lord  
Sometimes I have no chance.  
I don't know which way I can roam, oh I can roam.  
But I have heard of a city called heaven,  
And I study to make heaven my home, my home.

**City called heaven (580706B)**

I am an old pilgrim of sorrow  
And I lived in this so wide world.  
I'm left in this world alone  
And I have no home for tomorrow,  
But I have hope driving  
To make heaven my home.

Well, so I'm told, I am told  
And sometimes I am driven on  
Sometimes I have no chance.  
I don't know which way I can roam, yes I can roam.  
But I have heard of a city called heaven  
And I am striving to make heaven, Lord, my home.

**City called heaven (650803A)**

I am an old pilgrim of sorrow  
And I'm left in this so wide world.  
I'm left in this world alone,  
And I have no home for tomorrow, Lord,  
But I'm trying to make heaven, Lord, my, oh my home.

Well sometimes I am told, Lord,  
And I am driven sometimes on  
I've no chance.  
I don't know which way I can roam, yes I can roam.  
But I have heard of a city called heaven  
And I am striving to make heaven, Lord, my home.

**Consider me**

Words and Music by Thomas A. Dorsey

I have no one, to which I run,  
only the Lord whom I can turn.  
Lord, in your vast consideration, consider me.  
Tide rolling high billows defy,  
Lord, hear my pleading, don't pass me by.  
Lord, when you smile on all creation, consider me.  
Mad winds may blow; mad breakers roar;  
they beat on every side.  
One thing I know and to be shure in Thee my soul can hide.  
When I'm alone, without a home,  
friends and my loved ones all are gone.  
Lord, when you give out heav'n reservations, consider me.

You know my need, you know my deeds,  
you know my wishes, let me succeed.  
Lord, when you bless those of the nation, consider me.  
When in the storm let me be calm,  
trusting Thy promise, do help me on.  
Lord, when the world break all relations, consider me.  
Lighten may flash; wild waves may dash;  
the tempest raging high.  
Send from above whispers of love; attend my feeble cry.  
The day will come, life will be done,  
Lord in your presence let me be one.  
Lord, when you give out heav'n reservations, consider me.

### **Consider me (530808C)**

I have no one, which I can run,  
Only the Lord whom I can turn.  
Lord, in your vast consideration, consider me, oh Lord.  
Well, tide rolling high, billows defy,  
Lord, hear my pleading, don't pass me by.  
Lord, in your vast consideration, Lord consider me,  
Lord consider me.

Oh, mad winds may blow; mad breakers roar;  
they beat on every side.  
One thing I know Lord, and to be shure  
in Thee my soul can hide.  
Well Lorr, when I'm alone, and friends are gone,  
don't have a pleading, don't leave your chat alone,  
Yes, Lord in your vast consideration, oh Lord consider me,  
oh Lord, consider me.

Well Lord, mad winds may blow; mad breakers roar;  
they beat on every side.  
One thing I know Lord, and to be shure  
in Thee my soul can hide.  
Well Lorr, when I'm alone, and friends are gone,  
don't have a pleading, don't leave your chat alone,  
Yes, Lord in your vast consideration, oh Lord consider me

### **Crying in the chapel**

Words and music by Artie Glenn

You saw me crying in the chapel,  
But my tears were tears of joy.  
I know the meaning of contentment,  
Now I'm happy with the Lord.

Just a plain and simple chapel,  
Were humble people go to pray.  
I pray the Lord that I'll grow stronger,  
As I live from day to day.

I've searched and I've searched, but I couldn't find,  
No way on earth to gain peace of mind.

Now I'm happy in the chapel,  
Were people are of one accord.  
Yes we gather in the chapel,  
Just to sing and praise the Lord.

You'll search and you'll search, but you'll never find,  
No way on earth to gain peace of mind.

Take your troubles to the chapel,  
Get down on your knees and pray.  
Then your burdens will be lifted,  
And you will surely find the way.

### **Crying in the chapel (620317F)**

You saw me crying in the chapel,  
The tears I shed was tears of joy.  
I know the meaning of contentment,  
Now I'm happy with the Lord.

Just a plain and simple chapel,  
Were humble people go to pray.  
I pray the Lord that I'll grow stronger,  
As I live from day to day.

I've searched and I've searched, but I couldn't find,  
Nowhere on earth could I gain peace of mind.

Now I'm happy in the chapel,  
Were people are of one accord.  
We gather in the chapel,  
Just to sing and praise the Lord.

I'll search and I'll search, but I couldn't find,  
Nowhere on earth could I gain peace of mind.

Now I'm happy in the chapel,  
Were people are of one accord.  
We gather in the chapel,  
Just to sing and praise the Lord.

### **Day is done**

Tell me why you're crying, my son  
I know you're frightened, like everyone  
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?  
Will it help if I stay very near? I am here.

And if you take my hand, my son  
All will be well when the day is done  
And if you take my hand my son  
All will be well when the day is done  
Day is done, day is done, day is done, day is done.

You ask me why I'm sighing, my son  
You shall inherit what mankind has done  
In a world filled with sorrow and woe  
If you ask me why this is so - I really don't know

Tell me why you're smiling, my son,  
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?  
Do you know more than those who are as wise?  
Can you see what we all must disguise?  
Through your loving eyes.

### **Didn't it rain**

Forty days forty nights when the rain kept fallin,  
The wicked climb the tree, and for help kept a callin,  
For they heard the waters wailin,  
Didn't it rain, rain, didn't it rain! Tell me Noah didn't it rain!

Some climb the mountain, some climb the hill,  
Some started sailin an a rowin with a will;  
Some tried swimming an I guess theyre swimmin still.  
For they heard the waters roarin!  
Didn't it rain, rain, didn't it rain! Tell me Noah didn't it rain!

### **Didn't it rain (539999A)**

Didn't it rain, cherrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Oh, didn't it rain, cherrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Well, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah said no, no you're full of sin,  
God got the key and you can't get in.

Just listen, to the rain, (2x)  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
All day, and all night, all night, and all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Some moaning, some groaning,  
Some groaning, some moaning.  
Well a hm-m,  
just listen, to the rain, (2x)  
Well a who-ole, didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh-oh, my Lord, didn't it rain.

Now, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Well, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah said no, no you're full of sin,  
God got the key and you can't get in.

Just listen, to the rain, (2x)  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
All day, and all night, all night, and all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Some moaning, some groaning,  
Some groaning, some moaning.

*(Faded out)*

### **Didn't it rain (539999B)**

Didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Now, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Well, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, no you're full of sin,  
God got the key and you can't get in.

Just listen, to the rain, (2x)  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
All day, and all night, all night, and all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Some moaning, some groaning,  
Some groaning, some moaning. Well a hm-m,  
just listen, to the rain, (2x)  
Well a who-ole, didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh-oh, my Lord, didn't it rain.

### **Didn't it rain (541122H)**

Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Oh, didn't it rain, chirrun, rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Well, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah said no, no you're full of sin,  
God got the key, you can't get in.

Listen, to the rain  
Just listen to the rain, (2x)  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
All day, and all night, all day, and all night.

Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Some moaning, some groaning,  
Some groaning, some moaning.  
Just listen, how it's raining, (3x)  
Just listen, well, how it's raining,  
Well just listen, don't hide raining,  
Oh just listen don't hide raining,  
Will you listen, listen how it's raining, (2x)  
Well a who-ole, didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh-oh, my Lord, didn't it rain.

Well, knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, no you're full of sin,  
God got the key and you can't get in.

Listen, how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (4x)  
Well, all day, all night, all night, all day,  
Well, just listen, how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

### **Didn't it rain (580706E)**

Didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Oh, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

It rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, you're full of sin,  
God got the key, you can't get in.

Listen, how it's raining  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
All day, all night, all night, all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Yes, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, you're full of sin,  
God got the key, you can't get in.

Listen, how it's raining  
Just listen, how it's raining, (3x)  
All day, all night, all night, all day,  
Will you listen, how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain, rain  
- rain - rain.

Yes, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, you're full of sin,  
God got the key, you can't get in.

Listen, how it's raining  
Will you listen, how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (4x)  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain, rain  
- rain - rain.

### **Didn't it rain (580811D)**

Didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Oh, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

It rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, you're full of sin,  
God got the key and you can't get in.

Listen, how it's raining,  
will you listen, how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
All day, all night, all night, all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (3x)  
Some moaning, some groaning,  
Some groaning, some praying.  
Well a who-ole, didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh-oh, my Lord, didn't it rain.

God sent a raven, spreading the news,  
Hoised his wings and away he flew,  
To the north, and to the south,  
and to the east, and to the west.  
All day, all night, all night, all day.  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
Oh, just listen, how it's raining oh, listen, how it's raining  
Some praying, some crying, some running, some moaning,  
Will you listen, how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain, rain  
- rain - rain - rain - rain.

### **Didn't it rain (610425A)**

Didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Oh, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Well, it rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, you're full of sin,  
God got the key, you can't get in.

Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
All day, all night, all night, all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
Some crying, some running,  
Some praying, some sign.  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

God sent a raven to spread the news,  
Hoised his wings and away he flew,  
To the north, to the south,  
to the east, to the west.  
All day, all night, all night, all day.

Just listen, how it's raining,  
Some praying, some crying,  
Some running, some sign.  
But just listen, how it's raining,  
for the praying, for the moment  
just to run and for the crying  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
Water rising in the morning  
Water rising in the noonday  
Water rising in the evening,  
Water kept-a rising all day long  
Water kept-a rising all night long  
Water kept-a rising, kept-on-a rising  
Water kept-a rising,  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, Lord, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

(applause)

It rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take one more.  
Noah cried no, you're full of sin,  
God got the key, you can't get in.

Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
All day, all night, all night, all day,  
Water keep-a rising in the morning  
Water keep-a rising in the noonday  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh Lord, didn't it rain, rain -  
rain - rain.

### **Didn't it rain (680721A)**

Oh, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

Oh, didn't it rain, chirrun talking 'bout rain, oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

It rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping,  
Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping.  
Knock at the window, knock at the door,  
Crying brother Noah, can't you take on more.  
Noah said no, no you're full of sin,  
God got the key and you can't get in.

Just listen, how it's raining (2x)  
All day, all night, all night, all day,  
Just listen, how it's raining, (2x)  
Now, didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh-oh, my Lord, didn't it rain.

God sent a raven to spread the news,  
Hoisted his wings and away he flew,  
To the north, to the south,  
to the east, to the west.  
All day, all night, all night, all day.  
Kept on flying in the north, kept on flying in the south,  
Kept on flying in the east, kept on flying in the west,

Just listen, how it's raining, (3x)  
Some running, some crying,  
some praying, some sign,  
Some time, some praying,  
some moaning, some groaning,  
some calling, some praying, hm-hm-m-m-m  
Just listen, how it's raining, (4x)  
Water rising in the morning  
Water rising in the noonday  
Water rising in the evening,  
Water rising at night  
Water rising all day  
Water rising all night  
Water rising in the morning  
Water keep-a rising all day  
Water keep-a rising all night  
Listen how it's raining,  
Just listen, how it's raining,  
Didn't it rain, chirrun, rain oh my Lord,  
Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh-oh my Lord, didn't it rain.

*(accompaniment continues to play for another 3½ Minutes  
and Mahalia throws in some 'Didn't it rain', 'Just listen,  
how it's raining', 'Hallelujah' and 'Thank you Lord')*

### **Dig a little deeper in God's love**

Words and Music by Kenneth Morris

Nearer to Thee I want to be  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love  
I want to shine with love sublime  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

*Refrain:*

I want to dig a little deeper, yes, dig a little deeper  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love  
I want to talk like Jesus would,  
and walk like a Christian should  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love  
I want to do what's always true  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love  
Each passing hour I want more power,  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

*Refrain*

Teach me thy love way each passing day  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love  
Thy will to know as on I go  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

*Refrain*

### **Dig a little deeper in God's love (471210A)**

Nearer to Thee I want to be  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of His love  
holy love, I want to shine with love sublime, oh my Lord,  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

*Refrain: (2x)*

I want to dig a little deeper, in God's love  
dig a little deeper, in God's love,  
dig a little deeper in the store-house of his love, holy love,  
Oh Lord, I want to talk like my Jesus would,  
walk like a Christian should  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

I want to do what's always true  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love  
holy love,  
Each passing hour I want more power, oh my Lord  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

*Refrain (1x)*

### **Dig a little deeper in God's love (471210B)**

Nearer to Thee I want to be  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of his love  
holy love, I want to shine with love sublime,  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of His love

*Refrain: (2x)*

Oh Lord I want to dig a little deeper, in God's love  
dig a little deeper, in God's love,  
dig a little deeper in the store-house of His love, holy love,  
Oh Lord, I want to talk like a Christian should  
walk like my Jesus would,  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of His love

I want to do what's always true  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of His love  
holy love,  
Each passing hour my Lord I want more power, my Lord  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

*Refrain*

I want to dig a little deeper, in God's love  
dig a little deeper, in God's love,  
dig a little deeper in the store-house of his love, holy love,  
Oh Lord, I want to talk like my Jesus would,  
walk like a Christian should  
I want to dig a little deeper in the store-house of God's love

### **Do you hear what I hear**

By Noel Regney and Gloria Shayne

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
"Do you see what I see?"  
(Do you see what I see?)  
"Way up in the sky little lamb -  
Do you see what I see?"  
(Do you see what I see?)

"A star, a star dancing in the night,  
With a tail as big as a kite,  
With a tail as big as a kite."



Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,  
"Do you hear what I hear?"  
(Do you hear what I hear?)  
"Ringing through the sky shepherd boy -  
"Do you hear what I hear?"  
(Do you hear what I hear?)

"A song, a song high above the tree,  
With a voice as big as the sea,  
With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
"Do you know what I know?"  
(Do you know what I know?)  
"In your palace warm mighty king -  
Do you know what I know?"  
(Do you know what I know?)

"A child, a child shivers in the cold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere,  
(King to the people everywhere.)  
"Listen to what I say."  
(Listen to what I say.)  
"Pray for peace people everywhere."  
(Pray for peace people everywhere.)  
"Listen to what I say."  
(What I say.)

The child, the child sleeping in the night,  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light.

"Do you hear what I hear?"  
(Do you hear what I hear?)  
"Do you hear what I hear?"  
(What I hear, what I hear?)

### **Do you hear what I hear (680830E)**

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
"Do you see what I see?"  
"Way up in the sky little lamb -  
Do you see what I see?"

"A star, a star dancing in the night,  
With a tail as big as a kite,  
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,  
"Do you hear what I hear?"  
"Ringing through the sky shepherd boy -  
"Do you hear what I hear?"

"A child, a child shivers in the cold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere,  
"Listen to what I say."  
"Pray for peace people everywhere."  
"Listen to what I say."

The child, the child sleeping in the night,  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light.

### **Do you know him (500112H)**

I know a man from Galilee  
If you have sinne, God knows He'll set you free  
Oh Lord, do you know Him?  
Well well, son of David, seed of Abraham ???  
He's a meek and humble lamb  
Oh Lord, do you know Him?

*Refrain:*

Welt billows may roll, breakers my dash  
But I should not fear because he hold me fast  
Lord of the day, clouds dim the sky  
Don't fear lightening, 'cause Jesus is nigh  
Oh Lord, do you really know Him?

Well Lord when you're in doubt  
Fall on your knees I know my God  
Will give your soul ease, oh, do you know Him?  
Well now, there's not a friend so kind and true  
God is ever-ready and He'll carry you through  
Oh yes I really know Him

*Refrain (2x)*

### **Down by the riverside**

Gonna lay down my sword and shield:  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield:  
Down by the riverside, gonna study war no more.

*Refrain:*

I aint gonna study war no more,  
I aint gonna study war no more, study war no more.  
I aint gonna study war no more,  
I aint gonna study war no more, study war no more.

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand; etc.  
Gonna put on my long white robe;  
Gonna put on my starry crown;  
Gonna put on my golden shoes;  
Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace;  
Gonna shake hands around the world;

### **Down by the riverside (560327B)**

Gonna lay down my sword and shield:  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield:  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain:*

I aint gonna study war no more, study war no more.  
I aint gonna study war no more,  
I aint gonna study war no more, study war no more.  
I aint gonna study war no more,

Gonna put on my long white robe,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna put on my long white robe,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain*

Gonna meet all my friend are gone,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna meet all my friend are gone,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain*

Gonna put on my golden shoes,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna put on my golden shoes,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain*

Gonna meet my dear old mother,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna meet my dear old mother,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain (2x)*

**Down by the riverside (610418C)**

Gonna lay down my sword and shield:  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield:  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain:*

I aint gonna study war no more, study war no more.  
I aint gonna study war no more,  
I aint gonna study war no more, study war no more.  
I aint gonna study war no more,

Gonna meet all my friend are gone,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna meet all my friend are gone,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain*

Gonna put on my long white robe,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna put on my long white robe,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain*

(applause)

*Part of Refrain*

Gonna put on my starry crown,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna put on my starry crown,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain*

**Down by the riverside (680721B)**

Gonna put on my long white robe,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna put on my long white robe,  
Down by the riverside, study war no more.

*Refrain:*

Well I aint gonna study war no more,  
No no study war no more,  
I aint go study, you know, war no more.  
I aint gonna study war no more,  
Well, well, study war no more,  
I aint gonna study no war no more.

Well, gonna meet all my friend are gone,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna meet all my friend are gone,  
Down by the riverside, study no war no more.

*Refrain*

*Verse 1*

*Refrein*

Gonna put on my golden shoes,  
Down by the riverside (3x)  
Gonna put on my golden shoes  
Down by the riverside, study no war no more.

*Refrain*

**Elijah Rock (581226A)**

Elijah Rock shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah, Elijah, Elijah, Elijah, Elijah, Elijah

Satan is a liar and a conjurer too  
If you don't watch out he'll conjure you  
If I could I sho'ly would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood

*Chorus:*

Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord

Ezekiel said he saw him  
Wheel in the middle of a wheel  
John talked about him  
In the book of the seven seals  
Some say the Rose of Sharon,  
Others say the Prince of Peace  
But, I can tell this ol' world  
He's been a rock and a shelter for me  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

You can call my rock in the mornin' call 'em late at night  
He's always with me, all my battles he'll fight  
When I'm in trouble I can call 'em on the line  
He put a telephone in my heart and I can call God anytime  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

**Elijah Rock (610418F)**

Elijah Rock shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah, Elijah, Elijah, Elijah, Elijah, Elijah

Satan is a liar and a conjurer too  
If you don't watch out he'll conjure you  
If I could I sho'ly would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood

Chorus:

Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord

Ezekiel said he saw him  
Wheel in the middle of a wheel  
John talked about him  
In the book of the seven seals  
Some say the Rose of Sharon,  
Others say the Prince of Peace  
But, I can tell this ol' world  
He's been a rock and a shelter for me  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

You can call my rock in the mornin' call 'em late at night  
He's always with me, all my battles he'll fight  
When I'm in trouble I can call 'em on the line  
He put a telephone in my heart and I can call God anytime  
Hallelujah

(chorus)  
(applause)

You can call my rock in the mornin' call 'em late at night  
He's always with me, all my battles he'll fight  
When I'm in trouble I can call 'em on the line  
He put a telephone in my heart and I can call God anytime  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

### ***Elijah Rock (6703260)***

Elijah Rock shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord

Oh Lord, how merced, oh Lord, help me  
Oh Lord, how merced, oh Lord, help me

You know, Ezekiel said he saw him  
Wheel in the middle of a wheel  
John talked about him  
In the book of the seven seals  
Some say the Rose of Sharon,  
Others say the Prince of Peace  
But, I can tell everybody  
He's been a rock and a shelter for me  
Hallelujah

Chorus:

Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord

Aha, my Lord, so bad

You can call my rock in the mornin' call 'em late at night  
He's always with me, and all my battles he'll fight  
When I'm in trouble I can call 'em on the line  
A telephone in my bosom and I can call God anytime  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

How merce it, help me (3x)

You know, Ezekiel said he saw him  
Wheel in the middle of a wheel  
John talked about him  
In the book of the seven seals  
Some say the Rose of Sharon,  
Others say the Prince of Peace  
But, I can tell everybody  
He's been a rock and a shelter for me  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

(applause)

(chorus)

### ***Elijah Rock (680721C)***

Chorus:

Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord  
Elijah Rock shout shout shout  
Elijah Rock comin' up Lord

Oh Lord, my Lord, oh Lord, hallelujah, my Lord, oh Lord

Satan is a liar and a conjurer too  
If you don't watch out he'll conjure you  
If I could I sho'ly would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood

(chorus)

Oh Lord, hallelujah, oh Lord, hallelujah

You know, Ezekiel said he saw him  
Wheel in the middle of a wheel  
John talked about him  
In the book of the seven seals  
Some say the Rose of Sharon,  
Others say the Prince of Peace  
But, I can tell everybody  
He's been a rock and a shelter for me  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

Oh Lord, hallelujah, oh Lord, hallelujah  
Help me Lord, hallelujah (4x)  
Lord, Lord, Lord

You can call my rock in the mornin' call 'em late at night  
He's always with me, all my battles he'll fight  
When I'm in trouble I can call 'em on the line  
He put a telephone in my bosom, I can call God anytime  
Hallelujah

(chorus)

Oh yes, oh yes, Hallelujah, oh yes, ....

### **Even me**

Words: Elizabeth Harris Codner, 1860.  
Music: William Batchelder Bradbury, 1862

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing,  
Thou art scattering full and free;  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops now fall on me;  
Even me, even me, let some drops now fall on me.

Pass me not, O God, my Father,  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather;  
Let Thy mercy light on me;  
Even me, even me, let Thy mercy light on me.

Pass me not, O gracious Savior,  
Let me live and cling to Thee;  
I am longing for Thy favor;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me;  
Even me, even me, whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!  
Thou canst make the blind to see;  
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,  
Speak the Word of power to me;  
Even me, even me, speak the Word of power to me.

Have I been in sin long sleeping,  
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
O forgive and rescue me;  
Even me, even me, o forgive and rescue me.

Love of God, so pure and changeless,  
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;  
Grace of God, so strong and boundless  
Magnify them all in me;  
Even me, even me, magnify them all in me.

Pass me not; but pardon bringing,  
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;  
Whilst the streams of life are springing,  
Blessing others, O bless me;  
Even me, even me, blessing others, O bless me.

### **Even me (470912H)**

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing,  
Thou art scattering full and free;  
Showers the thirsty so refreshing;  
Let some drops, Lord, fall on me;  
Even me, Lord, even me, even me, Lord, even me,  
Let some drops fall on me.

### **Every time I feel the spirit**

Up on the mountains my Lord spoke;  
Out of His mouth came fire and smoke.  
Looked all around me, it looked so fine;  
I asked the Lord could it be mine.

*Chorus:*

Every time I feel the spirit  
Movin' in my heart I will pray.  
Yes, every time I feel the spirit  
Movin' in my heart I will pray.

There aint' but one train, running on this track  
It runs to heaven and it runs right back  
If I behave they will let me ride,  
I'll have a home there when I get inside.

Oh, I have sorrows and I have woe  
And I have heartache here below.  
But while God leads me I'll never fear;  
For I am sheltered by His care.

### **Garden of prayer**

Words: Eleanor Allen Schroll, 1920.  
Music: Adapted from James Henry Fillmore

There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,  
There's a place that is wondrously fair,  
For it glows with the light of His presence.  
'Tis the beautiful garden of prayer.

*Refrain:*

Oh, the beautiful garden, the garden of prayer!  
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer!  
There my Savior awaits, and He opens the gates  
To the beautiful garden of prayer.

There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,  
And I go with my burden and care,  
Just to learn from His lips words of comfort  
In the beautiful garden of prayer.

*Refrain*

There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,  
And He bids you to come, meet Him there;  
Just to bow and receive a new blessing  
In the beautiful garden of prayer.

*Refrain*

### **Give me that old-time religion**

Words & Music: Anonymous;  
first published by Charles Davis Tillman

*Refrain:*

'Tis the [or Give me that] old time religion,  
'Tis the old time religion,  
'Tis the old time religion,  
And it's good enough for me.

It was good for our mothers. (3x)  
And it's good enough for me.

*Refrain*

Makes me love everybody. (3x)  
And it's good enough for me.

*Refrain*

It has saved our fathers. (3x)  
And it's good enough for me.

*Refrain*

It will do when I am dying. (3x)  
And it's good enough for me.

*Refrain*

It will take us all to heaven. (3x)  
And it's good enough for me.

*Refrain*

### **Go tell it on the mountain**

Words: John Wesley Work, Jr., 1907. Work was an alumnus and faculty member at Fisk University.  
Music: African-American spiritual.

*Refrain:*

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their watching  
Over silent flocks by night  
Behold throughout the heavens  
There shone a holy light.

*Refrain*

#### *Alternate lyrics from a different source*

When I was a learner, I thought all night and day,  
I asked the lord to help me, and he showed me the way.

*Refrain:*

Go, tell it on the mountains, over the hills and everywhere.  
Go, tell it on the mountains, that Jesus Christ was born.

He made me a watchman, upon the city-wall,  
and if I am a Christian, I'm the least at all.

*Refrain*

### **Go tell it on the mountain (501017C)**

*Refrain:*

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

*Refrain*

They found my Lord seaman, he was main in the mainship  
you came down for glory, to save this world from sin.

*Refrain*

While shepherds kept watching, over their wandering flight  
By night behold out from heavens, there shone a holy light.

*Refrain*

### **Go tell it on the mountain (550531C)**

*Refrain:*

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

*Refrain*

While shepherds kept their watching, over their wandering flight  
By night behold out of heavens, there shone a holy light.

*Refrain*

He made me a watchman, up on the city-wall,  
and if I am a Christian, I'm the least at all.

*Refrain (2x)*

### **Go tell it on the mountain (620724C)**

*Refrain:*

Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere  
Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born.

*Refrain*

The shepherds kept their watching, over their sheep  
Behold the light from heaven, there shone a holy light.

*Refrain*

On this bright glorious morning, Christ is born today  
He came to redeem every sinner, and to wash the sins away

*Refrain*

### **God answers prayers (500112F)**

Here's for a prayer, when friends are sick,  
Go talk to Jesus, when in despair,  
To have burden in your heart may leave  
But if you call Him He'll always be there.

Oh, God answers prayer  
Oh God, He'll answer prayer  
Yes God, He answers prayer  
Lord, Lord, I know, Lord will answer prayer.

If you are burdened  
And your soul, child, is in despair,  
You can call God early in the mornin'  
He answers, He'll answer your prayer.

Well well well, God, He'll answer prayer,  
Lord I know, You'll answer my prayers,  
Lord God, He'll answer prayer,  
Child, I know, I know He'll answer prayer.

If you are burdened  
And your soul, child, is in despair,  
Oh you can call God early in the mornin'  
He answers, He'll answer prayer.

### **God be with you**

Words: Jeremiah Eames Rankin, 1882:  
Written in 1882 as a Christian good-bye, it was called forth by no person or occasion, but was deliberately composed as a Christian hymn on the basis of the etymology of good-bye, which is God be with you. The first stanza was written and sent to two composers, one of unusual note, the other wholly unknown and not thoroughly educated in music. I selected the composition of the latter, submitted it to J. W. Bischoff, the musical director of a little book we were preparing, who approved of it, but made some criticisms, which were adopted. It was sung for the first time one evening in the First Congregational Church in Washington, of which I was then the pastor and Mr. Bischoff the organist. I attributed its popularity in no little part to the music to which it was set. It was a wedding of words and music, at which it was my function to preside; but Mr. Tomer should

have his full share of the family honor.  
Music: William Gould Tomer, 1882 Tomer was a school teacher in Carpentersville, New Jersey.  
Alternate tune: Randolph, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

God be with you till we meet again;  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain:*

Till we meet, till we meet,  
Till we meet at Jesus feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet,  
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;  
Neath His wings protecting hide you;  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

God be with you till we meet again;  
With the oil of joy anoint you;  
Sacred ministries appoint you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

God be with you till we meet again;  
When lifes perils thick confound you;  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

God be with you till we meet again;  
Of His promises remind you;  
For lifes upper garner bind you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

God be with you till we meet again;  
Sicknesses and sorrows taking,  
Never leaving or forsaking;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

God be with you till we meet again;  
Keep loves banner floating oer you,  
Strike deaths threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

God be with you till we meet again;  
Ended when for you earths story,  
Israels chariot sweep to glory;  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Refrain*

### **God is so good**

Words & Music: Traditional

God is so good, God is so good,  
God is so good, He's so good to me!

He cares for me, He cares for me,  
He cares for me, He's so good to me!

I love Him so, I love Him so,  
I love Him so, He's so good to me!

I praise His name, I praise His name,  
I praise His name, He's so good to me!

### **God is so good (560928C)**

God is so good to me, God is so good to me,  
I don't serve him a help I should,  
I don't deserve all of his good,  
So many things are not as they should be,  
Oh, my God is so good to me!

I come shout so many time, in a even fall, (?)  
come into my mind,  
I know to pray, and all with do,  
in a everytime he bring me on through,  
Oh, God is so good to me,

When you can take the pleasant of the Lord,  
as a joy for feeling inside your soul,  
when you look up at the heavens,  
as David says, the heaven declares the glory of God,  
and so many times we are not thankful for God's pleasant,  
but let us take just a moment to realize  
how good God is to us, and how massive he is to us,  
and how he is called our golden moments to go along.

So many thing are not as they should be,  
Oh, my God is so good to me!

### **God is so good (591118D)**

God is so good to me, God is so good to me,  
I don't serve him a help I should,  
I don't deserve all of his good,  
So many things are not as they should be,  
Oh, my God is so good to me!  
Oh, God is so good to me,

When you can take the pleasant of the Lord,  
as a joy for feeling inside your soul,  
when you look up at the heavens,  
as David says, the heaven declares the glory of God,  
and so many times we are not thankful for God's pleasant,  
but let us take just a moment to realize  
how good God is to us, and how massive he is to us,  
and how he is called our golden moments to go along.

So many thing are not as they should be,  
Oh, my God is so good to me!

### **God spoke to me one day**

Words and Music: Doris Akers

God spoke to me one day,  
Lifted me from my sinful way.  
Told my heart to rejoice with Him.  
Now I help him to others win.  
God spoke to me with pow'r,  
Gave me peace at a needed hour.  
I'm so glad I am blessed to say  
That God spoke to me one day.

God spoke to me one Sunday morn,  
And I knew I had been reborn.  
Felt salvation within my soul.  
I accepted His grace to know.  
I was inspired to live,  
All my service I will freely give.  
He said He would show me the way  
When God spoke to me one day.

### **God spoke to me one day (520321A)**

God spoke to me one day,  
And lifted me from my sinful way.  
And told me to rejoice with Him.  
And now I'll help him some others to win.  
God spoke to me with power,  
And gave me peace at a needed hour.  
And now I'm so glad I am blessed to say  
That God spoke to me one day.

### **Good news, the chariot's coming**

Good news, the chariot's coming, good news (3x)  
and I don't want her to leave me behind.

There is a long white robe in the heaven, I know (3x)  
and I don't want her to leave me behind.

There is a golden crown in the heaven, I know (3x)  
and I don't want her to leave me behind.

There is a golden harp in the heaven, I know (3x)  
and I don't want her to leave me behind.

There are silver slippers in the heaven, I know (3x)  
and I don't want her to leave me behind.

### **Good news, the chariot's coming (680405B)**

Refrain:

Good news, the chariot's coming,  
Good news, oh, the chariot's coming  
Good news, the chariot's coming,  
yeh, I don't want to be left - hmm - be left behind.

Long white robe in the heaven, I know (3x)  
yeh, I don't want to be left behind.

*Refrain*

Golden slipper in the heaven, I know (3x)  
and I don't want her to leave me behind.

Story crown in the heaven, I know (3x)  
and I don't want to be left, Lord,  
I don't want to be left behind.

### **Guardian angels**

Written by: Naomi Judd, John Jarvis, and Don Schlitz

A hundred year old photograph stares out from a frame  
And if you look real close you'll see, our eyes are just the  
same  
I never met them face to face but I still know them well  
From the stories my dear grandma-ma tells

Elijah was a farmer he knew how to make things grow  
And Fanny vowed she'd follow him where ever he would  
go  
As things turned out they never left their small Kentucky  
farm  
But he kept her fed and she kept him warm

*Chorus:*

They're my guardian angels and I know they can see  
Every step I take they are watching over me  
I might not know where I'm going but I'm sure where I  
come from  
They're my guardian angels, and I'm their special one

Sometimes when I'm tired I feel Elijah take my arm  
He says, "People doing hard work never did a body harm"  
And when I'm really troubled and I don't know what to do  
Fanny whispers, "Just do your best, we're awful proud of  
you"

*Repeat Chorus*

A hundred year old photograph stares out from a frame  
And if you look real close you'll see our eyes are just the  
same

### **Guide me, oh Thou great Jehovah**

Words: William Williams, Halleluiah (Bristol, England,  
1745). Translated from Welsh to English by Peter  
Williams, Hymns on Various Subjects (Carmarthen, Wales:  
1771); William Williams published another English transla-  
tion in Lady Huntington's Collection, circa 1772.  
Music: "Cwm Rhondda," John Hughes, 1907

This hymn was sung, in Welsh, in the 1941 Academy  
Award winning movie "How Green Was My Valley." It  
was sung in English at the funeral of Diana, Princess of  
Wales, in Westminster Abbey, London, September 6, 1997.

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
[or Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer...]  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Where the living waters flow;  
Let the river of salvation,  
Follow all the desert through.  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

Lord, I trust Thy mighty power,  
Wondrous are Thy works of old;  
Thou deliver'st Thine from thralldom,  
Who for nought themselves had sold:  
Thou didst conquer, Thou didst conquer,  
Sin, and Satan and the grave,  
Sin, and Satan and the grave.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell's destruction,  
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.

Musing on my habitation,  
Musing on my heav'nly home,  
Fills my soul with holy longings:  
Come, my Jesus, quickly come; Vanity is all I see;  
Lord, I long to be with Thee!  
Lord, I long to be with Thee!

### **Guide me, oh Thou great Jehovah (00001D)**

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this so barren land.  
Bread, you know Lord, you're my bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.  
I want you to guide me o Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this so barren land.  
Sometimes I feel weak, my Lord,  
But I know Thou art mighty;  
Please hold me with your powerful hand.

### **Hallelujah, 'tis done**

Words & Music: Philip Paul Bliss, Gospel Hymns #2, 1876

'Tis the promise of God, full salvation to give  
Unto him who on Jesus, His Son, will believe.

*Refrain:*

Hallelujah, 'tis done! I believe on the Son;  
I am saved by the blood of the crucified One;  
Hallelujah, 'tis done! I believe on the Son;  
I am saved by the blood of the crucified One.

Though the pathway be lonely, and dangerous, too,  
Surely Jesus is able to carry me through.

*Refrain*

Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng,  
They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:

*Refrain*

There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,  
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure  
gold:

*Refrain*

There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,  
And the theme of our praises forever will be:

*Refrain*

### **Happy birthday to you, our Lord**

Happy birthday to you, our Lord  
Happy birthday to you, our Lord  
Happy birthday to you, our Lord  
You spread your love through  
The whole human race

We ail nestle In your sweet embrace  
You live in our hearts,  
So we'll sing to your Great  
Happy birthday to you, our Lord  
Happy blrthday to you, our Lord  
Happy blrthday to you, our Lord

You spraad your love  
Through the whole human race  
We ail nestle In you sweet embrace  
You live in our hearts,  
So we'll sing to your Great  
Happy birthday to you, our Lord  
Happy birthday to you, our Lord  
Our dear Lord

### **Hark! The herald angels sing**

Words: Charles Wesley, Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1739

Music: "Mendelssohn," Felix Mendelssohn, 1840, as part of  
a cantata honoring printer Johann Gutenberg; arranged by  
William Hayman Cummings, 1855

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!"  
Joyful, all ye nations rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With th'angelic host proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

*Refrain:*

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time, behold Him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail th'incarnate Deity,  
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus our Emmanuel.

*Refrain*

Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die.  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

*Refrain*

Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed,  
Bruise in us the serpent's head.  
Now display thy saving power,  
Ruined nature now restore;  
Now in mystic union join  
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.

*Refrain*



Adam's likeness, Lord, efface,  
Stamp Thine image in its place:  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in Thy love.  
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,  
Thee, the Life, the inner man:  
O, to all Thyself impart,  
Formed in each believing heart.

*Refrain*

*Charles Wesley's original version*

Hark, how all the welkin rings,  
"Glory to the King of kings;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconcil'd!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
Universal nature say,  
"Christ the Lord is born to-day!"

Christ, by highest Heaven ador'd,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord:  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb!

Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see,  
Hail th' incarnate Deity!  
Pleas'd as man with men to appear,  
Jesus, our Immanuel here!

Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace,  
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth;  
Born to give them second birth.

Come, desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us thy humble home;  
Rise, the woman's conquering seed,  
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

Now display thy saving power,  
Ruin'd nature now restore;  
Now in mystic union join  
Thine to ours, and ours to thine.

Adam's likeness, Lord, efface,  
Stamp thy image in its place.  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in thy love.

Let us thee, though lost, regain,  
Thee, the life, the inner man:  
O, to all thyself impart,  
Form'd in each believing heart.

**Hark! The herald angels sing (620724D)**

Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King;  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!  
Joyful, all ye nations rise,

Join the triumph of the sky;  
With th'angelic host proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!  
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King;

*Chorus only:*

Christ, by highest heav'n adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail th'incarnate Deity,  
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,  
Jesus our Emmanuel.  
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King;

Hail the heavenly Prince of peace!  
Hail the sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die.  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King;

**Have Thine own way, Lord**

Words: Adelaide Addison Pollard, 1907.

Adelaide was convinced the Lord wanted her in Africa as a missionary. She tried to raise funds to go, but was unsuccessful. It was in this uncertain state of mind that she attended a prayer meeting. There, she heard an elderly woman pray, Its all right, Lord. It doesnt matter what You bring into our lives, just have Your own way with us. At home that night, much encouraged, she wrote this hymn.

Music: Adelaide, George Coles Stebbins,  
Northfield Hymnal with Alexanders Supplement, 1907

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.  
Mold me and make me after Thy will,  
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Search me and try me, Master, today!  
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,  
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!  
Power, all power, surely is Thine!  
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Hold oer my being absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me.

**He's got the whole world in his hands**

He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands, etc.

He's got the little tiny baby in His hands, etc.  
He's got you and me brother in His hands, etc.  
He's got everybody here in his hands, etc.

**He's got the whole world in his hands  
(580706F)**

He's got the whole world in His hand,  
He's got this whole right in His hand,  
He's got this whole world right in His hand,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hand.

He's got the whole world right in His hand,  
He's got the whole world in His hand,  
He's got the whole world right in His hand,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hand.

He's got everybody here right in His hand,  
He's got everybody here right in His hand,  
He's got everybody here right in His hand,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hand.

If religion was a thing, money could buy,  
The whole wide world in His hand,  
The rich would live and the poor would die,  
The whole wide world in His hand.

He's got the whole world right in His hand,  
He's got the whole world right in His hand,  
He's got this radical world right in His hand,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hand.

He's got the little bit baby in His hand,  
He's got the little bit baby right in His hand,  
He's got the little bit baby in His hand,  
He's got the whole wide world in His hand.

**He's the one (500911E)**

There are those who are willin' to pay the dear price  
That they might earn God's eternal life  
That was given by the Father in His son. Jesus is the one

Well He's the one when trials block my way, oh yes  
I can call on Jesus any time - time of the day  
I can fall down on my knees and pray  
Just I can let God ...  
Oh Jesus, my sweet Jesus, he is the one.  
(repeat)

**Highway Up To Heaven**

My way get brighter  
My load gets lighter  
Walking up the King's highway  
Christ walks beside me  
Angels will guide me  
Walking up the King's highway

It's a highway to Heaven  
None can walk up there  
But the pured heart  
It's a highway to Heaven  
Walking up the King's highway

If you're not walking  
Start while I'm talking  
Walking up the King's highway  
Christ walks beside me  
Angels will guide me  
Walking up the King's highway

It's a highway to Heaven  
None can walk up there  
But the pured heart  
It's a highway to Heaven  
Walking up the King's highway

Walking up the King's highway  
Walking up the King's highway  
Singing up the King's highway  
Praying up the King's highway  
Running up the King's highway  
Going up the King's highway  
Shouting up the King's highway  
Singing up the King's highway  
High  
High  
High  
High  
Going up the King's highway

Oh, it's a highway  
Up to Heaven  
None can walk up there  
But the pured heart  
It's a highway  
Up to Heaven  
I'm walking up the King's highway

**His eye is on the sparrow**

Words: Civilla Durfee Martin, 1905:

Early in the spring of 1905, my husband and I were sojourning in Elmira, New York. We contracted a deep friendship for a couple by the name of Mr. and Mrs. Doolittle's true saints of God. Mrs. Doolittle had been bedridden for nigh twenty years. Her husband was an incurable cripple who had to propel himself to and from his business in a wheel chair. Despite their afflictions, they lived happy Christian lives, bringing inspiration and comfort to all who knew them. One day while we were visiting with the Doolittles, my husband commented on their bright hopefulness and asked them for the secret of it. Mrs. Doolittle's reply was simple: 'His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.' The beauty of this simple expression of boundless faith gripped the hearts and fired the imagination of Dr. Martin and me. The hymn 'His Eye Is on the Sparrow' was the outcome of that experience.

The next day she mailed the poem to Charles Gabriel, who supplied the music. Singer Ethel Waters so loved this hymn that she used its name as the title for her autobiography. Music: Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1905

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

*Refrain:*

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,  
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

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

*Refrain*

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,  
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me  
dies,

I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

*Refrain*

*Alternate lyrics*

Why should I be discouraged, and why should the shadows  
fall

Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heavenly  
home

When Jesus is my portion, my constant friend is He  
His eye on the sparrow and I know He watches me

*Refrain:*

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free  
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me

Let not your heart be troubled, these tender words I hear  
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears  
For by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see  
His eye on the sparrow and I know He watches me

*Refrain*

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise  
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me  
dies

I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free  
His eye on the sparrow and I know He watches me

*Refrain*

***His eye is on the sparrow (510717G)***

Why should I feel discouraged?  
And why should the shadows come?  
Why should my heart feel lonely,  
And long for heavenly home?  
When Jesus is my portion,  
My constant friend is He?  
His eyes, is on the sparrow,  
And I know He watches me.

His eyes is on the sparrow,  
And I know He's watching me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I am free.  
For His eyes it is on the sparrow,  
And I know He's watching over me.

***His eye is on the sparrow (580706N)***

I sing because I'm happy, oh yes,  
I sing because I am free. oh yes,  
Oh, His eye is ... (rest is drown out by applause)

***His eye is on the sparrow (580811F)***

Why should I feel discouraged?  
And why should the shadows come?  
Why should my heart feel lonely,  
And long for heaven alone?  
When Jesus is my portion,  
And my constant friend is He?

You know His eyes, it is on the little old sparrow,  
And I know He cares for you and me.  
His eye is on the little sparrow,  
And I know God is watching over you and me.

I sing because my soul is happy, I sing because I am free.  
For His eyes, it is on the little old sparrow,  
And I know He is watching over you and me.

***Holy, holy, holy***

Words: Reginald Heber, 1826. Heber died later that year in  
India.

Music: "Nicaea," John Bacchus Dykes, 1860  
He named the tune after the council held at Nicaea in 325  
AD, where the Christian church firmly documented its be-  
lief in the Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,  
Early in the morning our songs shall rise to Thee.  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty.  
God in three Persons, blessed trinity.

Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea.  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who wert and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see.  
Only Thou are holy; there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and  
sea.

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in three Persons, blessed trinity.

***Holy, holy, holy (600222A)***

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,  
Early in the morning our songs shall rise to Thee.  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty.  
God in three Persons, blessed trinity.

Holy, holy, holy, all saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea.  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Which art and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,  
All Thy work shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and  
sea.  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in three Persons, blessed trinity.

### **How great Thou art**

By Stuart K Hine

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.

*Refrain:*

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow in humble admiration,  
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art.

*Refrain*

### **How great Thou art (590311F)**

How great Thou art, how great Thou art! (Choir only)

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands has made.  
I see the stars, and I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art! (3x this 2 lines)

### **How I got over**

How I got over  
How I got over  
You know my soul looks back and wonders  
How I got over (2x)

Soon as I can see Jesus  
Man that made me free  
Man that bled and suffered  
And died for you and me  
I'm gonna thank him because brought me  
Thank him because he taught me  
Thank him because he kept me  
I'm gonna thank him cause he never left me  
I'll thank him for the holy bible

I'll thank him for good o' revival  
I'll thank him for heavenly vision  
Thank him for good ol' religion  
I'm gonna join the heavenly choir  
I'm gonna sing and never get tired  
And I'm gonna sing (halleluah)  
Well I'm gonna shout (trials are over)  
I'm gonna thank god for all he's done for me

Well how I got over  
How I got over  
You know my soul looks back and wonders  
How I got over  
Well well well  
I'm gonna wear a diadem  
In new Jerusalem  
Gonna walk the streets of gold  
In the homeland of the robe  
Gonna view the host in white  
Who traveled both day and night  
Coming from every nation  
On the way to the great coronation  
Comiing from the north south east and west  
On the way to the land of rest  
I'm gonna join the heavenly choir  
I'm gonna sing and never get tired  
Well I'm gonna sing (halleluah)  
You know I'm gonna shout (trials are over)  
I'm gonna thank god for all he's done for me

Well how I got over  
How I got over  
You know my soul looks back and wonders how I got over

### **I believe (530808A & 600524E)**

I believe for every drop of rain that falls, a flower grows.  
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night,  
a candle glows.  
I believe for everyone who goes astray.  
Someone will come and show the way.  
I believe, I believe.

I believe above the storm the smallest prayer,  
Will still be heard.  
I believe that someone in the great somewhere,  
Hears every word.  
Every time I hear a new-born baby cry,  
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky,  
Then I know why I believe.

### **I bowed on my knees and cried holy**

Words and Music: Jimmie Davis

I dreamed of a city called Glory,  
So bright and so fair.  
When I entered that gate I cried holy;  
The angels all met me there:  
They carried me from mansion to mansion,  
And oh what sites I saw.  
But I said, "I want to see Jesus,  
He's the One who died for all."

*Chorus:*

Then I bowed on my knees and cried,  
"Holy, (holy) holy, (holy) holy."  
Then I clapped my hands and sang, "Glory,  
Glory to the Son of God."

I thought as I entered that city,  
My friends all knew me well.  
They showed me the streets of heaven;  
Such scenes too numerous to tell;  
I saw Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.  
Mark, Luke and Timothy.  
But I said, "I want to see Jesus,  
He's the One who died for me."

*Chorus*

### *Alternate lyrics*

Words: Nettie Dudley Washington  
Music: E. M. Dudley Cantwell

I dreamed I went to that city called Glory,  
so bright and so fair.  
When I entered that gate I cried holy;  
The angels all met me there:  
They carried me from mansion to mansion,  
and oh, the sites I saw.  
But I said, I want to see Jesus,  
the One who died for all.

*Chorus:*

Then I bowed on my knees and cried Holy, holy, holy.  
I clapped my hands and sang glory,  
glory to the Son of God."

I thought when I entered that city,  
My loved ones all knew' me well.  
They showed me all through heaven;  
Such scenes are too num'rous to tell;  
They shoews me Abraham, Isaac and Jacob!  
Mark, Luke and Timothy.  
But I said I want to bow and give praise  
to the One who died for me."

*Chorus*

I thought when I saw my Savior:  
oh, glory to God!  
I just fell right down before Him,  
singing praise the name of the Lord.  
I bowed down and worshipped Jehovah,  
my friend of Calvary,  
For I wanted to give praise to Jesus  
for saving a sinner like me.

*Chorus*

### ***I bowed on my knees and cried holy (510717D)***

I dreamed that I went to a city called "Glory"  
Lord so bright yes and so fair  
Oh then I entered the gates I cried "Holy"  
My loved ones met me there  
Well they carry me from mansion to mansion  
Lord and oh the sights that I saw  
Oh but I said "I want to see my Jesus" mm-hm  
Well the man who died for us all, oh yes

Well I fall on my knees  
And cried "Holy to the Lamb of God"  
Yes cried "Holy to the Lamb of God" cried "Ho-ly"  
Yes Lord I clap my hands and sing "Glory to the Lamb  
Oh glory to the Lamb of my God" oh yeah  
(repeat)

### ***I can put my trust in Jesus***

Words and Music: Kenneth Morris

There are those who will deceive me  
no matter how my trust may be,  
Even friends and nearest kindred  
sometimes turn their backs on me.  
But there's one who always listens  
and my poor condition sees.

*Refrain:*

I can put my trust in Jesus;  
can He put His trust in me?  
Did I help those who are needy  
just like Jesus has helped me?  
Do I give my best in service  
even though no one can see?  
I can say He is my savior  
and from sin he set me free.  
I can put my trust in Jesus;  
can He put His trust in me?

When my burden gets so heavy  
and it seems I can't go on  
And my pathway gets to dreary  
I can't tell the right from wrong  
Jesus voice I hear within me  
whisp'ring "Child rely on me".

*Refrain*

When the journey gets so tedious  
do I fret or complain?  
Though my enemies misuse me  
do I love them just the same?  
Am I truly an example  
of what a Christian ought to be?

*Refrain*

### ***I can put my trust in Jesus (490721A)***

There are those who will deceive you  
no matter what your trust may be,  
Even friends and nearest kindred  
sometimes turn their backs on me.  
But there is one who is always listens  
and my poor - poor condition sees.

Yes, I can put all my trust in Jesus; oh yes,  
can He put His trust in me?  
Do I help those who are needy  
just like Jesus - Jesus has helped me?  
Oh, do I give my best in service  
even though, Lord, no one can see?  
Well Lord, am I truly - truly, Lord, an example  
well, what a Christian - a Christian ought to be?  
Yes, I can put all my trust in my Jesus;  
Oh yes, can He put, oh my Lord, His trust in me?

***I found the answer (590311E)***

I found the answer, I like to pray.  
With faith to guide me, I found a way.  
The sun is shining for me each day.  
I found the answer, and I like to pray.

I found the answer, I like to pray.  
With faith to guide me, I found a way.  
The sun is shining for me each day.  
I found the answer, and I like to pray. 1'30

I was weak and weary, I had gone astray.  
Walking in the darkness I could not find the way.  
But then a light came shining, to lead me from this ban.  
All my sins forgiven, and I was free from care.

I found the answer, oh I like to pray.  
With faith to guide me, I found a way.  
The sun is shining oh for me each day.  
I found the answer, and I like to pray. 2'50

Keep your Bible with you, read it every day.  
Always count your blessings, always stop and pray.  
Time to keep on believing and faith was seen, you're true  
See to know contentment and it will come to you.

I found the answer, and I like to pray.  
With faith to guide me, oh I found a way.  
The sun is shining oh for me each day.  
Yes, I found the answer, and I like to pray.

***I gave up everything to follow him  
(500911B)***

When I thought the Lord, I heard His blessed word  
I gave up everything to follow Him, yes follow Him.  
I heard Him in a song, now I gave up every wrong  
I gave up everything to follow my Lord, oh yeah.

It's great to follow my Jesus, my Lord  
For He can always be, be there.  
Oh He'll dry your tears away,  
He'll turn darkness, yes Lord, into day  
I gave up everything to follow Him, oh yes, follow my Lord

***I have a friend (470912I)***

Somebody knows when I am tempted  
Somebody cares Lord when things go wrong  
Somebody's love is there to guide me  
And make me strong, oh, make me strong

I have a friend above all others  
His love is far oh Lord beyond the brother's  
He turn light, He's yours to know Him  
The savior divine, oh yes, He's a friend of mine

I cannot tell how much I love Him  
I cannot tell, oh Lord, His love for me  
One thing I know that His love can't be measured  
It's deeper than the sea oh Lord deeper than the sea

I cannot tell how much I love Him  
Oh I cannot tell, yes my God love for me  
One thing I know thayes His love can't be measured  
It's deeper than the sea oh Lord deeper than the sea

***I have a friend (690130B)***

I have a friend above all others  
His love is far beyond the brother's  
He turn the light, yes, if you know Him  
The savior divine, yes, He's a friend of mine

You know I cannot tell how much I love Him  
I cannot tell, Lord love for me  
Only thing I know, jolly can't be measured  
It's deeper than the sea, oh Lord it's deeper than the sea.

Jesus alone can hear my sorrow,  
Jesus alone can bridge over tomorrow  
Oh, through a joy, joy, joy, joy because I know him  
yes this save a devine, tomorrow he's a friend of mine.

I cannot tell, oh Lord, how much I love Him  
Oh I cannot tell, Lord love for me  
One thing I really know, that I really know it can't be  
measured  
It's deeper than the sea oh Lord deeper than the sea.

Jesus alone can hear my sorrow,  
Jesus alone can bridge over tomorrow  
I'm full of joy, oh because I know him  
this save a devine, God knows he's a friend of mine.

I cannot tell, oh Lord, how much I love Him  
I cannot tell, Lord love for me  
One thing I know, yes I really know, God's love can't be  
measured  
It's deeper, it's deeper, yes it's deeper than the sea.

***I surrender all***

Words: Judson W. Van DeVenter, 1896:

The song was written while I was conducting a meeting at East Palestine, Ohio, in the home of George Sebring (founder of the Sebring Campmeeting Bible Conference in Sebring, Ohio, and later developer of the town of Sebring, Florida). For some time, I had struggled between developing my talents in the field of art and going into full-time evangelistic work. At last the pivotal hour of my life came, and I surrendered all. A new day was ushered into my life. I became an evangelist and discovered down deep in my soul a talent hitherto unknown to me. God had hidden a song in my heart, and touching a tender chord, He caused me to sing.

Music: Winfield Scott Weeden, 1896

Weeden published a number of books of religious music, but this song must have been one of his favorites: its title was on his tombstone.

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

*Refrain:*

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

All to Jesus I surrender;  
Humbly at His feet I bow,  
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;  
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

*Refrain*

All to Jesus, I surrender;  
Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;  
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,  
Truly know that Thou art mine.

*Refrain*

All to Jesus, I surrender;  
Lord, I give myself to Thee;  
Fill me with Thy love and power;  
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

*Refrain*

All to Jesus I surrender;  
Now I feel the sacred flame.  
O the joy of full salvation!  
Glory, glory, to His Name!

*Refrain*

***I want to be a Christian***

Words & Music: American folk hymn

Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart.  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be a Christian in my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart.  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more loving in my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart.  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more holy in my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be more like Jesus in my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more like Jesus in my heart, in my heart.  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more like Jesus in my heart, in my heart.

***I want to be a Christian (610307D)***

Until God comes, I want to be a Christian,  
a Christian my Lord,  
Until God comes, I want to be a Christian,  
a Christian my Lord,  
Give me a heart so kind and true,  
a heart with compassion and love,  
Give me a faith so deep and strong,  
well, I've tried to hard to beg.

Until God comes, I want to be, Lord, a Christian,  
a Christian my Lord,  
Give me a heart so kind and true,  
a heart with compassion and love,  
Give me a faith so deep and strong,  
well, I've tried to hard to beg,

Until God comes, I want to be, Lord, a Christian,  
a Christian my Lord.

***I wonder as I wander***

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
How Jesus the Savior did come to die  
For poor ord'n'ry people like you and like and like I.  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
And the promise of ages it did then recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,  
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,  
He surely could have it, 'cause he was the King.

***I wonder as I wander (550531E)***

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
For poor ord'n'ry people like you and like and like I.  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
And the promise of an age young, it then did recall.

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
For poor ord'n'ry people like you and like and like I.  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky, out under the sky.

***I wonder if I will ever rest (531012B)***

I wonder wether the day will ever come when I'll have rest,  
Lord I wonder wether the day will ever come, Lord,  
when I'll have rest, oh Lord.  
Ever since I, Lord, can remember I had to toil,  
struggle so hard,  
Lord I don't know wether the day will ever come  
When I'll have rest m-m have rest

I never, never shall forget,  
What my poor father, oh, he said to me  
"Child I want you always be mindful  
Of obstruction well sure 'nuff in your way".  
Lord as that goes for flesh to play,  
Sleep at the door, close in my face,  
God I wonder, will rest ever,  
Come my way, oh Lord my way.

***I would rather have Jesus***

Words: Rhea F Miller  
Music: Beverly Shea

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold,  
I'd rather be His than have riches untold;  
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands,  
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand ...

*Chorus:*

Than to be the king of a vast domain  
And be held in sin's dread sway.  
I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
This world affords today.

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause,  
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;  
I'd rather have Jesus than worldwide fame,  
I'd rather be true to His holy name ...

*Chorus*

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom,  
He's sweeter than honey from out the comb;  
He's all that my hungering spirit needs,  
I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead.

*Chorus*

***I would rather have Jesus (680226B)***

You know, I'd rather have Jesus than silver and gold,  
You know, I'd rather be His than to have riches untold;  
You know, I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands,  
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand.

Than to be a king of a vast domain,  
Or be held in sin's dreadful sway.  
You know, I'd rather, I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
this whole world can afford,  
this whole world can afford today.

Than to be a king of a vast domain,  
Or be held in sin's dread sway.  
You know, I'd rather, I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
this whole world can afford, Lord,  
this world can afford today.

***I would rather have Jesus (680721F)***

I'd rather have Jesus than silver and gold,  
I'd rather be His than to have riches untold;  
You know, I'd rather have Jesus  
than anything this whole world can afford today.

Than to be a king of a vast domain,  
Or be held in sin's dread sway.  
You know, I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
this whole world can afford, can afford today.

Than to be a king of a vast domain,  
Or be held in sin's dread sway.  
You know, I'd rather have Jesus than anything  
this whole world can afford today.

***I'm getting nearer to my home***

Words and music by Rev. W. Herbert Brewster

I'm getting nearer and nearer to that city of the soul  
I'm getting nearer and nearer to my home,  
I shall soon cross the river going home to live forever  
Then no more in this world will I roam.

*Refrain:*

And when I do just make it through in glory clad,  
I'll be so glad just to be in glory,  
to tell the story of how He bought me,  
Of how he bought me, Of how he bought me,  
And never left me up there He'll know me,  
And He'll show me all I've longed for,  
Suffered wrong for  
I know He'll own me And then enthrone me

And then I'll reign, And then I'll rest,  
And then I'll sing, And then I'll shout  
Oh I'll be walking I'll be talking, with my Savior and King.  
I'm getting nearer and nearer to my home.

I can almost hear the singing of the holy happy band  
I'm getting nearer and nearer to that shore,  
Soon my feet shall strike the border o'er the dark and murky  
water  
Then I'll rest from my labor ever more.

*Refrain*

I shall soon be in glory there to shout harvest home;  
I'm getting nearer and nearer to that land  
I will join the host unseen dressed in garments white and  
clean  
I will sing with the happy angel band.

*Refrain*

***I'm getting nearer to my home (500911A)***

I'm getting near, wholly nearer to that city,  
Lord, of the soul  
I'm getting nearer, oh yea Lord, nearer to my home,  
yes to my home,  
I shall soon cross the river I'm going home, Lord,  
to live forever,  
Then no more in this world will I roam, oh Lord,  
I will roam.

And when I do just make it through to glory land, Lord,  
I'll be so glad, to tell the story, bear in glory,  
How you brought me, Lord, yea, how you bought me,  
How you kept me, and you never left me,  
Up there you know me, and then you show me, well,  
All I've longed for, oh yea, suffered-suffered wrong for,  
Oh yea, then I'll know him, oh yea, will He enthrone me,  
Oh Lord, then I'll reach for the ???,  
Then I'm going to rest for my labour,  
Then I'll sing, halleluyah, then I'll shout "Praise the Lord"  
Then I'll be walking, I'll be talking,  
With my Savior and King.  
Well, I'm getting nearer, nearer, nearer, Lord, to Thee.

***I'm glad salvation is free***

Traditional

This is a standard blues progression. Mahalia Jackson is one of the artists who covered this song.

I'm [E] glad salvation is free  
I'm glad salvation is [B] free  
[E] Salvation is free for [A] you and [E] me  
I'm glad [B7] salvation is [E] free

Can't you see how they done my Lord  
Can't you see how they hung Him at Calvary  
Well they whipped Him up all night long  
And He never said a mumblin' word

And the sun refused to shine  
And the blood ran down  
And the dead got up child, from the grave  
And they walked all around and they moaned



I'm glad salvation is free  
I'm glad salvation is free  
Salvation is free for you and me  
I'm glad salvation is free

***I'm glad salvation is free (500112G)***

I'm glad salvation is free,  
I'm glad salvation is free, Lord,  
Salvation is free Lord for you, you and me, Lord,  
I'm glad salvation is free.

Can't you see how they done, my Lord, oh yea,  
Can't you see how they hung Him at Calvary, oh yea,  
Well they whipped Him up all night long for you and me,  
And He never said a mumblin' word.

And the sun refused to shine,  
And the blood ran down, just in blood, oh yea,  
And the dead got up child, from the grave,  
And they walked all around and they moaned.

Oh I'm so glad salvation is free, oh yea,  
I'm glad salvation is free, Lord,  
Oh, salvation is free for you, you and me  
Lordy, I'm glad salvation is free.

***I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song***

Words and music by Thomas A. Dorsey

Ev'ry day, ev'ry where on the busy thoroughfare,  
folk may watch me, some may spot me,  
say I'm foolish but I don't care.  
I can't sing one thing and then live another,  
be a saint by day and a devil under cover,  
I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song.

*Chorus:*

I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song, in my song,  
I'm going to stand for right and always shun the wrong, all the wrong.  
In the crowd or if I'm alone on the street or in my home,  
I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song.

If at day if at night I must always walk in the light;  
some mistake me, underrate me,  
because I want to do this right.  
I can't go to church and shout all day Sunday,  
go out and get drunk and raise sand all day Monday,  
I've got to live the life I sing about in my song.

*Refrain*

Not for gold nor for fame, but for love in Jesus name,  
In the morning, noon, or evening,  
or at midnight, it's just the same.  
I can't sing God's praise and enjoy His favor when I'm  
living next door and not speaking to my neighbor,  
I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song.

*Refrain*

***I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song (541122E)***

I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song,  
I am gonna stand right and always showing the road,  
If I am in a crowd, if I am alone,  
On the streets or in my home,  
I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song.

Everyday, everywhere, on the busy thoroughfare,  
Folks may watch me, some may spot me,  
Some foolish, but I don't care.  
I can't sing what I sing, and then live another beside by day  
and the devil undercover,  
I've got to live the life I sing about in my song.

If at day, if at night, I must always walk in the light;  
some mistake me, underrate me,  
because I want to do all right.  
I can't go to church and shout all day Sunday,  
go out and get drunk and raise sand all day Monday,  
I've got to live the life I sing about in my song.

I've got to live the life I sing about in my song,  
I've got to stand right and always showing the road,  
If I am in a crowd, if I am alone,  
On the streets, in my home,  
I've got to live the life I sing about in my song,  
yes in my song.

***I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song (580706H)***

I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song,  
I am gonna stand right, always showing the road,  
If I am in a crowd, yes, if I am alone,  
On the streets, oh Lord, in my home,  
I'm goin to live the life I sing about in my song.

Everyday, everywhere, on the busy thoroughfare,  
Folks may watch me, some may spot me,  
Some foolish, but I don't care.  
I can't go to church and shout all day Sunday  
go out and get drunk and raise sand all day Monday,  
Well, I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song,  
oh Lord, in my song.

Not for gold and not for fame, oh, but for love of Jesus'  
name,  
I must always walk the straight and narrow way, yes narrow way,  
Yes, Jesus promised me what are these days, He got to give me a crown of love, yea,  
Yes, I've got to live yes the life I sing about, well, in my song.

*Refrain*

***I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song (580811E)***

I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song,  
I am gonna stand right, always showing the road,  
If I am in a crowd, if I am alone,  
On the streets or in my home,  
I'm goin to live the life I sing about in my song.

Well, I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song,  
I am gonna stand right and always showing the road,  
If I am in a crowd, if I am alone, Lord,  
On the streets or in my home,  
I'm goin to live the life I sing about in my song.

Everyday and everywhere, on the busy thoroughfare,  
Folks may watch me, folks may spot me,  
Some foolish, but I don't care.  
I can't go to church, shout all day Sunday,  
go out and get drunk and raise sand all day Monday,  
I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song.

Not for gold, no, nor for fame, but for the love of Jesus'  
name,  
I must always walk the straight and narrow way,  
Jesus told me in that day, He will wash all my sins away,  
I've got to live the life I sing about in my song. Sure, now,  
I'm going to live the life I sing about in my song, oh yea,  
I am gonna stand right and always showing the road,  
If I am in a crowd, if I am alone,  
Well, on the streets, in my home,  
I'm goin to live the life I sing about, oh, in my song.

### ***I'm going to tell God (461003D)***

I'm gonna tell God all about it  
One of these days, oh Lord, one of these days  
Yes, I'm gonna tell God all about it  
One of these days, oh yea.  
Every tear Lord, I had to shed  
Every time yes my heart has bled  
Yes I'm gonna tell God  
Tell Him just how you been treatin' me  
Oh one of these days, oh Lord, one of these days

I'm gonna tell Him how my friends and enemies  
How they keep me, Lord, on my bended knees  
And the door that was open for me  
Lord they're not closed, closed Lord in my face  
I'm gonna tell Him "If it wasn't for Your grace  
Oh how many times, yes, I've quit this old race  
Oh Lord I'm gonna tell God, tell Him yes all about it  
Oh one of these days, oh Lord, one of these days.

### ***I'm on my way to Canaan (580706C)***

I'm on my way, to Cannan land,  
I'm on my way, well, to Cannan land,  
On my way, oh yes, to Cannan land.

*Refrain:*

On my way, glory Hallelujah.  
I'm on my way

Well I'm on my way, to Cannan land,  
Well, I'm on my way, well, to Cannan land,  
On my way, to Cannan land.

I had a mighty hard time, but I am on my way.  
I had a mighty hard time, well, well, on my way.  
A mighty hard time, on my way.  
(Refrain)

If you don't go, don't do hinder me,  
If you don't go, hinder me.  
If you don't go, don't do hinder me,  
(Refrain)

I'm falling and rising, but I'm on my way  
I'm falling and rising, but I'm on my way,  
I'm falling and rising on my way.  
(Refrain)

### ***I'm on my way to Canaan (580811B)***

I'm on my way, to Canaan land,  
I'm on my way, oh to Canaan land,  
On my way, Canaan land,  
On my way, glory hallelujah, I'm on my way.  
(repeat)

I had a mighty hard time, but I'm on my way.  
I had a mighty hard time, on my way.  
Mighty hard time, Lord, on my way.  
On my way, glory hallelujah, on my way.

Now, if you don't go, don't do hinder me.  
If you won't go, please don't hinder me.  
If you won't go, don't do hinder me.  
On my way, glory hallelujah, on my way.

I had to pray so hard, Lord, I'm on my way  
Had to pray so hard, but I'm on my way.  
Had to pray so hard, on my way.  
On my way, glory hallelujah, I'm on my way.

You know, I'm falling and rising, but I'm on my way.  
You know, I'm falling and rising, yes I'm on my way.  
I'm falling and rising, on my way.  
On my way, glory hallelujah, I'm on my way.

You know on my way, Lord, oh, to Canaan land,  
Yes, on my way, to Canaan land, on my way, Canaan land,  
Yes, on my way, glory hallelujah, I'm on my way.

### ***I'm on my way to Canaan (540610A)***

I'm on my way, oh to Cannan land,  
I'm on my way, yeh to Cannan land,  
On my way, Cannan land, Lord,  
On my way, glory Hallelujah, I'm on my way.

Well, I'm on my way, oh to Cannan land,  
I'm on my way, hmm Cannan land,  
On my way, Lord, Cannan land, Lord,  
On my way, glory Hallelujah, I'm on my way.

If you wont go, please don't hinder me,  
If you won't go, Lord, don't hinder me, Lord,  
If you won't go, don't hinder me, oh Lord.  
On my way, Hallelujah the Lord, I'm on my way.

Had a mighty hard time, Lord, but I'm on my way.  
Had a mighty hard time, Lord, I'm on my way, yea Lord,  
Mighty hard time, Lord, But I'm on my way, Lord.  
On my way, Hallelujah the Lord, I'm on my way.

I have a matter of ???, I'm on my way,  
I got a matter of ???, yea I'm on my way,  
Matter of ???, on my way, Lord.  
I'm on my way, Hallelujah the Lord, I'm on my way.

Lord hold my hand, please show me the way,  
Lord hold my hand, yes the way.  
Lord hold my hand, my Lord show me the way, oh Lord.  
I'm on my way, Hallelujah the Lord, I'm on my way.

***I'm on my way to Canaan (509999A)***

I'm on my way, oh to Cannan land,  
I'm on my way, yeh, Cannan land,  
I'm on my way, oh to Cannan land,  
I'm on my way, I'm on my way.

If you wont go, don't do hinder me,  
If you won't go, don't hinder me,  
If you won't go, don't hinder me, Lord.

*Refrain:*

On my way, glory Hallelujah.  
I'm on my way

I had a mighty hard time, But I 'm on my way.  
Had a mighty hard time, I'm on my way.  
Had a mighty hard time, But I'm on my way, Lord.  
(Refrain)

In a mean all well, but I'm on my way,  
In a mean all well, but I'm on my way,  
In a mean all well, but I'm on my way, oh Lord.  
(Refrain)

My mother is gone, but I'm on my way,  
My mother is gone, but I'm on my way,  
My mother is gone, but I'm on my way, Lord.  
(Refrain)

Lord hold my hand, please show me the way,  
Lord hold my hand, yes show me the way.  
Lord hold my hand, yes show me the way, Lord.  
(Refrain)

I promised my mother, I'll meet her over there,  
I promised my mother, I'll meet her over there.  
I promised my mother, Lord, I'll her meet over there.  
(Refrain)

***If you see my savior***

Words and music by Thomas A. Dorsey

I was standing by the bedside of a neighbor,  
Who was just about to cross the swelling tide,  
And I asked him if he would do me a favor,  
Kindly take this message to the other side.

*Refrain:*

If you see my Savior tell Him that you saw me,  
When you saw me I was on my way  
You may meet some old friend who may ask you for me,  
Tell them I'm coming home some day.

Tho' you have to make the journey on without me,  
It's a dept that soon or later must be paid;  
When you reach the golden city think about me,  
Don't forget to tell the Savior what I've said.

*Refrain*

You may come across my father and my mother,  
And the burdens of this life they may recall,  
You may chance to see my sister or my brother,  
Please do try to see my Savior first of all.

*Refrain*

***If you see my savior (471210D)***

I was standing by the bedside of a neighbor,  
Who was just about to cross the swelling tide,  
And I asked him if he do me a favor, Lord, a favor  
Kindly take this message to the other side.

If you see my Savior tell Him, Lord, that you saw me,  
yes you saw me.  
And when you saw me I was on, Lord, my way,  
yes my way  
You may meet some old friend who, yes, may ask about  
me, Lord, ask about me  
Tell them I'm, I am coming home, Lord, some day.

***In my home over there (471210E)***

When my work on earth is done,  
At the setting of life's sun,  
I am going to my home over there.  
I will walk the golden stair,  
And be free from every care,  
I'll be a-happy in my home over there.  
In my home over there,  
That the Lord did prepeare.  
There is peace, there is joy everywhere,  
I will see His face so fair,  
And a golden crown I'll wear.  
I'll be a-happy in my home over there.

***In my home over there (471210F)***

When my work on earth is done,  
At the setting of life's sun,  
I am going to my home over there.  
I will walk the golden stair,  
And be free from every care,  
I'll be a-happy in my home over there.  
In my home over there,  
That the Lord did prepeare.  
There is peace, there is joy everywhere,  
And I will see His face so fair,  
And a storied crown I'll wear.  
I'll be a-happy in my home over there.

***In my home over there (610418D)***

When my work on this earth is done,  
At the setting of life's sun,  
I am going to my home over there.  
For I shall walk the golden stair,  
And I'll be free from every care,  
I'll be so a-happy in my home over there.  
In my home over there, that the Lord did prepeare.  
There going to be peace, there going to be joy everywhere,  
And I shall see God's face so fair,  
One day I'm gonna walk, yes the golden stair,  
I'll be so happy, in my home over there.  
In my home over there, that the Lord did prepeare.  
There going be peace, there going to be joy everywhere,  
And I shall see his face so fair,  
One day I've got to walk, yes the golden stair,  
I'll be so happy in my home way over there.

**In my home over there (630312F)**

When my work on earth is done,  
At the setting of life's sun,  
I am going to my home over there.  
For I shall walk the golden stair,  
And I'll be free from every care,  
I'll be a-happy in my home over there.  
In my home over there,  
That the Lord did prepeare.  
There got to be peace, there got to be joy everywhere,  
And I shall see God's face so fair,  
And a storied crown I'm going to wear.  
I'll be a-happy, it's in my home over there.

**In my home over there (670326A)**

When my work on earth is done,  
At the setting of life's sun,  
I am going to my home over there.  
For I shall walk the golden stair,  
And I'll be free from every care,  
I'll be a-happy in my home that is over there.  
In my home over there,  
Oh, that the Lord, he did prepeare.  
There going to be peace, there going to be joy everywhere,  
And I shall see his face so fair,  
One morning as I walk,  
I'm gonna walk those golden stair,  
And I'll be so happy, in my home that is over there.  
In my home, yes, over there,  
Oh that the Lord, he did prepeare.  
There might be peace, there going to be joy everywhere,  
And I shall see his face so fair,  
One morning as I walk, walk those golden stair,  
I'll be so happy, yes in my home that is over there.

**In the garden**

Words & Music: Charles Austin Miles, 1913

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses;  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses.

Chorus:

And He walks with me and He talks with me  
And He tells me I am His own  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

He speaks and the sound of His voice  
Is so sweet the birds stop their singing.  
And the melody that He gave to me  
Within my heart is ringing.

Id stay in the garden with Him  
Though the night around me is falling.  
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe,  
His voice to me is calling.

**In the garden (600221A)**

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses;  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me and He talks with me  
And He tells me I am His own  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.

**In the upper room**

As sung by Nana Mouskouri

In the upper room with Jesus  
Singing in tears blessed fears  
Daily there my sins confessing  
Beggin for his mercy sweet  
Seeking help in loving prayers  
Oh in there I feel real  
As I see with him the day

In the upper room with Jesus  
Well I'm in the upper room  
With my Lord  
Oh with my Lord  
Well I'm in the upper room  
Oh I'm in the upper room  
With my Lord  
Hallelujah child

In the upper room with Jesus  
Well I'm in the upper room  
With my Lord with my Lord  
Well I'm in the upper room  
Oh I'm in the upper room  
I'm with my Lord

In the upper room  
With my Jesus  
In the upper room in the upper room  
I'm with my lord  
Yes with my Lord  
Oh I'm in in the upper room  
I'm in in the upper room  
Yes with my Lord  
Oh I'm in in the upper room  
I'm in in the upper room  
Yes I'm in in the upper room  
I'm with my Lord  
Oh yes I'm in in the upper room  
With my Jesus

Well I'm in in the upper room  
I'm with my Lord  
Yes my Lord  
Oh I'm in in the upper room  
In the in the upper room  
I'm with my Lord  
With my Lord

### ***In the upper room***

In the upper room with Jesus  
Sitting at his blessed feet (feast)  
Daily there, my sin confesses  
Begging for his mercy, sweet  
Trusting his grace and power  
Seeking there, his love in prayer  
It is then I feel the spirit  
As I sit with him in prayer  
Oh, it's in the upper room with Jesus  
Oh, it's in the upper room with my Lord  
And your God  
Well, it's in the upper room  
Yes, it's in, in the upper room  
Well it's in, in the upper room  
Talking with my Lord  
Oh, my God

### ***It came upon the midnight clear***

Words: Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1849; first appeared in the Christian Register, 1850. Sears is said to have written these words at the request of his friend, W.P. Lunt, a minister in Quincy, Massachusetts. The hymn was first sung at the 1849 Sunday School Christmas celebration.  
Music: "Carol," Richard Storrs Willis, 1850

It came upon the midnight clear,  
that glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
to touch their harps of gold;  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
from heaven's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies  
they come with peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
over all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains,  
they bend on hovering wing,  
And ever over its Babel sounds  
the blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel strain have rolled  
two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man,  
hears not the love song which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife  
and hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
with painful steps and slow,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
come swiftly on the wing.  
O rest beside the weary road,  
and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
by prophet seen of old,  
When with the ever circling years  
shall come the time foretold

When peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world send back the song  
which now the angels sing.

### ***It came upon the midnight clear (680829A)***

It came upon a midnight clear,  
that glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth,  
to touch their harps of gold;  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
from heaven's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
to hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
by prophet have foretold,  
When with the ever circling years  
come round the age of gold  
When peace shall cover all over earth  
its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole wide world send back the song  
which now the angels sing.

### ***It don't cost very much (560327O)***

Do smile when you happy, do smile when you sad.  
Do look pleasing when mistreated,  
Do be calm when you're mad.  
Oh be forgiving, someone abuse you,  
Oh the good Lord, look for such,  
Be ready to stay and smile on your way,  
[It] don't cost very much,

Help the prepawn by the wayside  
Help the blind man across the street  
Be careful, a kind of stranger  
Speak politely to those you meet  
To the blind man, give him glasses  
To the crible man, give him a crown  
As you do for yourself, you can do for somebody else  
It don't cost very much.

Oh, it don't cost very much, well to please a gentle touch  
To give a glass of water, to a pilgrim in need of such.  
Oh you may not be an angel, and you may not go to church  
But the good that you do, will come back to you.  
It don't cost very much.

### ***It don't cost very much (580706D)***

Smile when you happy, also smile when you sad.  
Do look pleasing when mistreated,  
Please forgive us when you mad.  
Please forgive us someone abuse you,  
Oh the good Lord, look for such.  
Be ready, stay, smile on your way, it don't cost very much,

Yes, it don't cost very much, oh to please a gentle touch  
And to give a glass of water, to a pilgrim in need of such.  
Oh you may not be an angel, and you may not go to church  
But the good you do, will come - oh - back to you.  
It don't - yes - cost very much.

Yes it don't cost very much, oh just to be so gentle thus  
And to give a glass of water, to a pilgrim in need of such.  
Oh you may not be an angel, and you may not well go to church  
But the good you do, will come - oh - back to you.  
And it don't cost very much.

***It don't cost very much (610418G)***

Smile when you're happy, also smile when you're sad.  
Do look pleasing when mistreated,  
Please forgive us when you're mad.  
Please forgive us someone abuse you,  
The good Lord, look for such.  
Be ready, stay, smile on your way, it don't cost very much,

Well, it don't cost very much, just to please a gentle touch  
And to give a glass of water, to a pilgrim in need of such.  
You may not be an angel, and you may not go to church  
But the good you do, will come on back to you.  
And it don't cost very much.

Help the cripple by the wayside,  
Help the blind man across the street,  
Speak kindly to your neighbour,  
Speak politely to those you meet,  
But to the blind man, give him glasses,  
To the cripple man, give him a crown,  
As you do for yourself, you can do for somebody else,  
And It don't cost very much.

You know it don't cost very much,  
just to please a gentle touch  
And to give a glass of water, to a pilgrim in need of such.  
Yea Lord, you may not be an angel,  
and you may not go to church,  
But the good you do, will come on back to you.  
And it don't cost very much.

***It don't cost very much (670326L)***

Smile when you're happy, also smile when you're sad.  
Do look pleasing when you're mistreated,  
Please forgive us when you're mad.  
Please forgive us when someone abuse you,  
Good Lord, look for such.  
Be ready, stay, smile on your way,  
oh, it don't cost very much,

You know it don't cost very much,  
just to please a gentle touch  
And to give to a person, the way I know  
You may not be an christian,  
and you may not go to church,  
But the good you do, come on back to you.  
And it don't cost very much.

You know it don't cost very much,  
just to please a gentle touch  
And to give a glass of water, to a person in need of such.  
You may not be an angel, and you may not go to church  
But the good you do, will come on back to you.  
And it don't cost very much.

(applause)

Hmm-m-m-m  
But the good you do, will come on back to you.  
And it don't cost very much.

***It is no secret***

Words and music by Stuart Hamblen

The chimes of time ring out the news,  
another day is through.  
Someone slipped and fell, was that someone you?  
You may have longed for added strength,  
your courage to renew.  
Do not be disheartened, for I have news for you:

*Chorus:*

It is no secret, what God can do.  
What He's done for others, He'll do for you.  
With arms wide open, He'll pardon you.  
It is no secret, what God can do!

There is no night, for in His light, you'll never walk alone.  
Always feel at home, where ever you may roam.  
There is no power can conquer you, while God is on your side.  
Just take Him at his Promise. Don't run away and hide.

*Chorus: x2*

***It is no secret (510717F)***

The chimes of time ring out the news,  
another day is through.  
Someone slipped and fell, was that someone you?  
You may have longed for added strength,  
your courage to renew.  
Just do not be disheartened, for I break whole to you:

It is no secret, what God can do.  
What He's done for others, He can do for you.  
With arms wide open, He'll pardon you.  
It is no secret, what God can do!

***It is no secret (630312B)***

The chimes of time ring out the news,  
another day is through.  
Someone slipped and fell, can that someone be you?  
You may have prayed for added strength,  
your courage to renew.  
But do not be discouraged, for I break whole to you:

*Refrain: (2x)*

It is no secret, what God can do.  
What He's done for others, He can do the same for you.  
With arms wide open, God will pardon you.  
It is no secret, what God can do!

***It is well with my soul***

Words: Horatio Gates Spafford, 1873.

Music: "Ville de Havre," Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

The tune is named after the ship on which Spafford's children perished, the S.S. Ville de Havre.

This hymn was written after two major traumas in Spafford's life. The first was the great Chicago fire of October 1871, which ruined him financially (he had been a wealthy

businessman). Shortly after, while crossing the Atlantic, all four of Spafford's daughters died in a collision with another ship.

Spafford's wife Anna survived and sent him the now famous telegram, "Saved alone." Several weeks later, as Spafford's own ship passed near the spot where his daughters died, the Holy Spirit inspired these words. They speak to the eternal hope that all believers have, no matter what pain and grief befall them on earth.

The Spaffords had a consistent history of acting on their faith. After the Chicago fire, they devoted countless hours to helping the survivors. In 1881, they moved to Jerusalem (taking two daughters born after the shipwreck tragedy) and helped found a group called the American Colony; its mission was to serve the poor. The colony later became the subject of the Nobel prize winning Jerusalem, by Swedish novelist Selma Lagerlöf. Horatio Spafford died of malaria in 1888.

When peace like a river attendeth my way  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well, with my soul

*Refrain:*

It is well, it is well, with my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well, with my soul

Additional Lyrics:

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

### ***It is well with my soul (680405E)***

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll,  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well with my soul.

*Refrain:*

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let His blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*Refrain*

### ***It is well with my soul (680405F)***

When peace like a river attendeth my way  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say  
It is well with my soul.

*Refrain:*

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let His blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*Refrain*

### ***It pays to serve Jesus***

Words & Music: Frank C. Huston, 1909

The service of Jesus true pleasure affords,  
In Him there is joy without an alloy;  
'Tis Heaven to trust Him and rest on His words;  
It pays to serve Jesus each day.

*Refrain:*

It pays to serve Jesus, it pays every day,  
It pays every step of the way,  
Though the pathway to glory may sometimes be drear,  
You'll be happy each step of the way.

It pays to serve Jesus whate'er may betide,  
It pays to be true whate'er you may do;  
'Tis riches of mercy in Him to abide;  
It pays to serve Jesus each day.

*Refrain*

Though sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way,  
And sorrows may come to beckon us home,  
Our precious Redeemer each toil will repay;  
It pays to serve Jesus each day.

*Refrain*

### ***It pays to serve Jesus (500911C)***

The service of Jesus true pleasure affords,  
In Him there is joy without an alloy;  
'Tis Heaven to trust Him and rest on His words;  
It pays to serve Jesus each day.

It pays to serve Jesus, it pays every day,  
It pays each step of the way,  
Though the pathway to glory may sometimes be dreary,  
You'll be happy each step of the way.

### ***It took a miracle***

By John W. Peterson

My Father is omnipotent and that you can't deny;  
A God of might and miracles; tis written in the sky.

*Chorus:*

It took a miracle to put the stars in place;  
It took a miracle to hang the world in space.  
But when He saved my soul, cleansed and made me whole,  
It took a miracle of love and grace!

Though here His glory has been shown,  
We still cant fully see  
The wonders of His might, His throne;  
Till eternity.

The Bible tells us of His power  
And wisdom all way through;  
And every little bird and flower  
Are testimonies too.

### ***It took a miracle (620322H)***

My Father is omnipotent and that you can't deny;  
A God of mighty and miracles; 'tis written in the sky.

*Chorus: (2x)*

It took a miracle to put the stars in place;  
It took a miracle to hang the moon in space.  
But when He saved my soul,  
Cleansed and made me whole,  
It took a miracle of love and grace!

### ***Jesus met the woman at the well***

Words by J. W. Alexander  
Music by Kenneth Morris

Oh, Jesus met the woman at the well.  
Oh, Jesus met the woman at the well.  
And He told her everything she'd done.  
He said, "Woman, woman, tell me where is your husband?"  
He said, "Woman, woman, tell me where is your husband?"  
She said, "Lord, oh Lord, I don't have one."  
He said, "Woman, woman, you had five husbands."  
He said, "Woman, woman, you had five husbands  
and the one you've got now is not yours."

She just looked and said:  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,  
Lordy, now you must be the prophet, oh,  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, Lordy,  
now you must be the prophet,  
because you've told me ev'rything that I've done.

She went running, crying:  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,  
won't you come and see the man, oh,  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,  
won't you come and see the man  
who has told me ev'rything that I've done.

She went running, crying:  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I  
just met Jesus at the well, oh,  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I  
just met Jesus at the well,  
and He's told me ev'rything that I've done.

### ***From an alternate source***

Jesus met the woman at the well  
Jesus met the woman at the well  
Jesus met the woman at the well  
And He told her everything she'd ever done

Whosoever drinketh this water shall thirst again  
Whosoever drinketh this water shall thirst again  
Whosoever drinketh this water shall thirst again  
But with the water I give you'll never thirst

God is a spirit and they that worship Him  
God is a spirit and they that worship Him  
God is a spirit and they that worship Him  
Must worship Him in spirit and truth

The woman left her water-pot and ran to the city  
The woman left her water-pot and ran to the city  
The woman left her water-pot and ran to the city  
Come see a man that told me all things that ever I did

Jesus met the woman at the well  
Jesus met the woman at the well  
Jesus met the woman at the well  
And He told her everything she'd ever done

### ***Jesus met the woman at the well (541122D)***

Oh, Jesus met the woman at the well, Lord.  
Oh, Jesus met the woman at the well.  
Oh, Jesus met the woman at the well.  
And He told her everything she'd done.

He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?" (3x)  
And she said, "Oh, oh Lord, I have none."

He said, "Woman, woman, you had five husbands."  
Well, He said, "Woman, woman, you had five husbands."  
Oh, He said, "Woman, woman, you had five husbands,  
but the one you have now is not yours."

She went running, bended running,  
Running, merry running, oh to the city  
She went running, running, yes to the the city  
She went running, oh running, Lord, to the city  
And she told them fold me, a man told me everything I've  
done.

### ***Jesus met the woman at the well (580706M)***

Jesus met the woman at the well,  
Oh, Jesus met the woman at the well.  
Jesus met the woman at the well.  
And He told her everything she'd done.

He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"  
He said, "Woman, woman, where, where is your husband?"  
He said, "Woman, woman, where is your husband?"  
She said, "Oh, oh my Lord, I have none."

Well,  
He said, "Woman, woman, you had, had five husbands."  
He said, "Woman, woman, you had five husbands."  
He said, "Woman, Lord, woman, you had five husbands,  
But the one you have now is not yours."



### **Jesus, savior, pilot me**

Words: Edward Hopper, in *The Sailor's Magazine* (1871) and *The Baptist Praise Book* (1871). The nautical theme reflects Hopper's ministry at the Church of the Sea and Land in New York City, where he came in contact with sailors from around the world.

Music: "Pilot," John Edgar Gould, 1871

Jesus, Savior, pilot me over life's tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves before me roll, hiding rock and  
treacherous shoal.

Chart and compass come from Thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot  
me.

While the Apostles' fragile bark struggled with the billows  
dark,  
On the stormy Galilee, Thou didst walk upon the sea;  
And when they beheld Thy form, safe they glided through  
the storm.

Though the sea be smooth and bright, sparkling with the  
stars of night,  
And my ship's path be ablaze with the light of halcyon  
days,  
Still I know my need of Thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When the darkling heavens frown, and the wrathful winds  
come down,  
And the fierce waves, tossed on high, lash themselves  
against the sky,  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me, over life's tempestuous sea.

As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean  
wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will, when Thou sayest to  
them, "Be still!"  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

When at last I near the shore, and the fearful breakers roar  
"Twixt me and the peaceful rest, then, while leaning on Thy  
breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

### **Jesus, savior, pilot me (600221D)**

Jesus, Savior, pilot me over life's tempestuous sea;  
Unknown waves around me roll, hiding rock and  
treacherous shoal.  
Chart and compass come from Thee; Jesus Savior pilot me.

As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean  
wild;  
Boisterous waves obey Thy will, when Thou sayest to  
them, "Be still!"  
Wondrous sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

### **Joshua fit the battle of Jericho**

Chorus:

Joshua fit de battle of Jericho,  
Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit de battle of Jericho,  
And de walls come tumblin down.

You may talk about yo King of Gideon,  
You may talk about yo man of Saul;  
Deres none like good ol Joshua  
At de battle of Jericho.

Then up to the walls of Jericho  
He marched with spear in han,  
"Go blow the rams horns," Joshua cried,  
"Cause de battles in my hans."

Den de lamb rams sheep horn begin to play,  
And de trumpet begin to sound;  
Ole Joshua commanded the children to shout,  
And de walls come tumblin down.

### **Joshua fit the battle of Jericho (551103G)**

Chorus:

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And walls came tumblin' down.  
Hallelujah,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And walls came tumblin' down.

You may talk about the man of Gideon,  
You may talk about the man of Saul;  
But there's none like the good ol' Joshua  
[At] the battle of Jericho. That morning

*Chorus*

Up to the walls of Jericho  
Sworn drawn in his right hand,  
"Go blow them home" cried Joshua,  
"The battle is in my hand."

*Chorus (1½x)*

### **Joshua fit the battle of Jericho (580706L)**

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls came tumbling down.  
That morning  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls came tumbling down.

You may talk about the man of Gideon,  
You may talk about the man of Saul.  
But there is none like the good old Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho.

That morning  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho  
And the walls came tumbling down.

### **Joshua fit the battle of Jericho (580811G)**

Chorus:

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And walls came tumblin' down.  
Hallelujah Lord,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And walls came tumblin' down.

[You may] talk about the man of Gideon,  
You may talk about the man of Saul;  
But there's none like the good ol' Joshua  
[At the] battle of Jericho. That morning

*Chorus*

Up to the walls of Jericho  
Sworn drawn in his right hand,  
"Go blow them home" cried Joshua,  
"The battle is in my hand." That morning

*Chorus*

### **Joshua fit the battle of Jericho (610425C)**

*Chorus:*

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And walls came tumblin' down.  
Hallelujah,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And walls came tumblin' down.

You may talk about the man of Gideon,  
You may talk about the man of Saul;  
But there's none like the good ol' Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho. That morning

*Chorus*

Up to the walls of Jericho  
Sworn drawn in his hand,  
"Go blow them home" cried Joshua,  
"The battle is in my hand." Hallelujah

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And the walls came tumblin' down, Hallelujah,  
The walls came tumblin' down, praise the Lord,  
The walls came tumblin' down, so glad,  
The walls came tumblin' down

(applause)

You may talk about the man of Saul;  
But there's none like the good ol' Joshua  
At the battle of Jericho. That morning,  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,  
And the walls came tumblin' down, Hallelujah,  
The walls came tumblin' down, praise the Lord,  
The walls came tumblin' down.

### **Joy to the world**

Words: Isaac Watts, Psalms of David, 1719.

Music: "Antioch," Lowell Mason, 1848. Mason's original score said "from George Frederick Handel." However, scholars who have studied the issue state that none of the music actually comes from Handel's work. The tune is named after the city of Antioch, Syria, where believers were first called "Christians" (Acts 11:26). Alternate tune: Copenhagen.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as the curse is found,  
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

### **Joy to the world (550602D)**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

*Choir only:*

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, and wonders, of His love.

### **Joy to the world (620724F)**

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders of His love,  
And wonders, and wonders, of His love.

### ***Just a closer walk with Thee***

Words: Unknown.  
Music: "Closer Walk," traditional folk song

I am weak but Thou art strong;  
Jesus keep me from all wrong.  
Ill be satisfied as long  
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

*Chorus:*

Just a closer walk with Thee;  
Grant it, Jesus, if you please.  
Daily walking close to Thee;  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toils and snares,  
If I falter Lord who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is oer  
Time for me shall be no more.  
Guide me gently, safely oer  
To Thy kingdoms shore, to Thy shore.

### ***Just a closer walk with Thee (651110F)***

Just a closer walk with Thee;  
Grant, grant it to you Lord if you plea.  
Daily, daily walking close with Thee;  
Oh, let it be, dear Lord, Lord let it be.

Halleluyah, Lord is just a closer walk with Thee; oh Lord  
Grant, grant it to you, Lord if you plea.  
A daily, daily walking Lordy close with Thee;  
Oh, let it be, dear Lord, Lord let it be.

I am weak but Thou art strong; oh Lord,  
Jesus keep me, Lordy, from all wrong.  
And I'll be satisfied as long, as I can walk,  
Please let me walk Lord close with Thee.

And when my feeble live is over, help me Lord,  
And time time for me Lord want be no more,  
I want you guide me Lordy guide me oh gently over  
To Thy king - Thy kingdom lord kindom shore

Halleluyah, Lord is just a closer walk with Thee;  
Grant, grant it to you, Lord if you plea.  
You know I'm daily, I'm daily walking Lordy close with  
Thee; Oh, let it be, dear Lord, Lord let it be.

### ***Just as I am***

Words: Charlotte Elliott, 1835.  
Music: William Batchelder Bradbury, 1849.

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Hath broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

### ***Just as I am (510717B)***

Just as I am without one plea,  
But there Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou biddest me come to Thee,  
Oh Lamb of God I come, I come.

Just as I am though tossed about,  
With many afflictions and many a doubt,  
Fighting within and fear without,  
Oh Lamb of God I come, I come.

### ***Just as I am (600221B)***

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about,  
With many afflictions and many a doubt,  
Fighting within and my fear without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

### ***Keep me every day***

Lord I want to live for Thee,  
Every day and hour,  
Let thy spirit be with me  
In its saving power.

Keep my heart and keep my hand  
Keep my soul I pray,  
Keep my tongue to sing Thy praise  
Keep me all the way.

### ***Leaning on the everlasting arms***

Words: Elisha Albright Hoffman, in *The Glad Evangel for Revival, Camp, and Evangelistic Meetings* (Dalton, Georgia: A. J. Showalter & Company, 1887).  
Music Showalter, Anthony Johnson Showalter  
Showalter wrote this tune and words to the refrain after hearing from two friends whose wives had died, and asked Hoffman to write the rest of the lyrics.

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.

#### *Refrain:*

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

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms;  
O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

#### *Refrain*

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.

#### *Refrain*

### ***Let there be peace***

Words and music: Sy Miller and Jill Jackson

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me  
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.  
With God as our father, brothers all are we,  
Let me walk with my brother, in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.  
With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow  
To take each moment and live each moment in peace  
eternally.  
Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.

*Repeat entire song.*

### ***Life Eternal***

Life Eternal, Hopes of Life  
Faith will help me, make a mile  
pray for patience to endure  
with God's promise victory insured  
whispering voices tell me these things  
in quiet hours a message brings  
search fulfillment, how my heart sings,  
when I talk with my Lord and King  
Listen closely for his voice, help a mortal,  
go down the journey it is hard but its true  
Life Eternal is there for you!

### ***Like the breeze blows***

You can't stop the breeze from blowing  
The sun from burning  
No, no, no  
You can't stop the days from going  
The tide from turning  
No, no  
You can't stop a dream in hearts of men from growing  
No, no  
In the hearts of men all over this world from growing  
Growing, growing, growing, growing  
Oh, no

Like the breeze blows  
It will come  
Like the sun burns  
It will come  
Like the days go by  
And the tides must turn  
You can't stop a dream  
In the hearts of men from growing  
No Lord  
In the hearts of men all over this world from  
Growing, growing, growing, growing, growing  
Growing...

### ***Lo, how a rose e'er blooming***

Words: Stanzas 1-2, 15th Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker, 1894. Stanzas 3-4, Friedrich Layritz, translated by Harriet Reynolds Krauth (1845-1925).  
Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros'," Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng, 1599; harmony by Michael Praetorius, 1609

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath  
sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as those of old have sung.  
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold of winter,  
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind;  
Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright, she bore to us a Savior,  
When half spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story proclaimed by angels bright,  
How Christ, the Lord of glory was born on earth this night.  
To Bethlehem they sped and in the manger they found Him,  
As angel heralds said.

This flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the  
air,  
Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness everywhere;  
True Man, yet very God, from sin and death He saves us,  
And lightens every load.

#### *Original german lyrics*

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen, aus einer Wurzel zart,  
Wie uns die Alten sungen, von Jesse kam die Art,  
Und hat ein Blümlein bracht mitten im kalten Winter  
Wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine, davon Jesaias sagt,  
Ist Maria die Reine uns das Blümlein bracht.  
Aus Gottes ew'gen Rat hat sie ein Kind geboren  
Und blieb ein' reine Magd.

Das Blümelein, so kleine, das duftet uns so süß,  
Mit seinem hellen Scheine vertreibt's die Finsternis.  
Wahr' Mensch und wahrer Gott, hilft uns aus allen Leiden,  
Rettet von Sünd' und Tod.

O Jesu, bis zum Scheiden aus diesem Jammertal  
Laß Dein hilf uns geleiten hin in den Freudensaal,  
In Deines Vaters Reich, da wir Dich ewig loben.  
O Gott, uns das verleihe.

### **Mary's little boy child**

By Jester Hairston

Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say;  
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ  
Was born on Christmas day.

#### *Chorus*

Hark now hear the angels sing,  
A new king born today,  
And man will live forever more,  
Because of Christmas day.

Trumpets sound and the angels sing,  
Listen to what they say.  
That man will live forever more,  
Because of Christmas day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
Them see a bright new shining star,  
Them hear a choir sing,  
The music seemed to come from afar.

#### *Chorus*

Now Joseph and his wife Mary,  
Come to Bethlehem that night,  
Them find no place to lay she child,  
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by they find a little nook,  
In a stable all forlorn,  
And in a manger cold and dark,  
Mary's little boy was born.

#### *Chorus*

Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say;  
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ  
Was born on Christmas day.

### **Mary's little boy child (560922B)**

Long time ago in Bethlehem,  
So the Holy Bible say;  
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ,  
Was born on Christmas day.

#### *Chorus*

Hark now hear the angels sing,  
A new king born today,  
And man will live forever more,  
Because of Christmas day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
Them see a new bright shining star,  
Them hear a choir sing,  
The music seemed to come from afar.

Now Joseph and his wife Mary,  
Came to Bethlehem that night,  
To find a place to born that child,  
Not a single room in sight.

#### *Chorus (2x)*

### **Move on up a little higher**

Words and music by Rev. W. Herbert Brewster

I'm going to move on up a little higher;  
I'm going to meet Abraham and Isaac.  
Yes, I'm going to move on up a little higher;  
Then I'm going to meet the prophet Daniel.  
Move on up a little higher; oh, yes,  
I'll meet the Hebrew children.  
Then I'm going to move on up a little higher,  
going to meet brother Paul and Silas.  
Yes, I'm going to move on up a little higher; oh, Lord,  
I'll meet king Hezekiah.

I'm going to move on up a little higher; oh, Lord,  
I'll meet brother Jeremiah.  
Then I'm going to move on up a little higher;  
Yes, I'm going to meet with Zachariah.  
Move on up a little higher; oh, yes,  
I'll meet king Hezekiah.  
Then I'm going to move on up a little higher,  
Going to meet with Obadiah.  
And then I'll move on up a little higher; oh, yes,  
I'll meet my friends and kindred.

I'm going to move on up a little higher,  
Meet that Lily of the valey,  
Greet and sweet Rose of Sharon.  
'Twill be always Howdy, Howdy;  
'twill be always Howdy, Howdy;  
'Twill be always Howdy, Howdy  
And never goodbye, never goodbye.

Will you be there? Yes, I'll be there.  
Will you be there? Yes, I'll be there.  
Will you be there with the angels round the throne.  
I'll be waiting. Yes, I'll be watching.  
I'll be waiting at the altar.  
I'll be waiting at the beautiful golden gate.

### **Move on up a little higher (470912B + D)**

One deem morning, one deem morning,  
I'm going to lead on my crowd, yes my crowd.  
One these evening, oh Lord, wait one evening, my Lord,  
This one evening I'm going home, live on high.  
Just as soon as the feet strik Zion,  
Hey Lord I have the burden  
Put on my robe, Lord, in glory, Lord,  
Sing, Lord, tell my story,  
Come over hills and mountain, Lord,  
Up to pristine fountain,  
All God's sons and daughter, Lord,  
Drinking that all healing water.  
Doom gone live on forever,

Let them go live on forever,  
Let them go live up, up in glory afterward.  
I'm going outside scene and beauty, Lord  
Watch all around God altar  
Was never tired, oh Lord, and never fall through.

**Move on up a little higher (470912C)**

Move on up a little higher, Lord  
Meet with the old man Daniel,  
Move on up a little higher, Lord,  
Meet with the Hebrew children.  
Move on up a little higher, Lord,  
Meet with Paul and Silas.  
Move on up a little higher, Lord,  
Meet my loving mother.  
Move on up a little higher, Lord,  
Meet that Lily of the valey,  
Meet with the Rose of Sharon.  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
It will be always, yes, howdy, howdy, and never goodbye.

Oh will you be there?  
Tell me, will you be there, early one deem morning?  
Will you be there Lord?  
Yes, when the angelshare call arose. (?)  
Oh children I'll be waiting, down God altar,  
Oh I'll be watching early one deem morning,  
Yes, I'll be waiting, oh Lord, so beautiful prolongate.  
Oh, soon as the feet strike Zion, Lord,  
Lay down my heavy burden  
To help my love, Lord, in glory, Lord  
Sing, Lord, tell my story,  
Come over hills and mountain, Lord  
Up to pristine fountain,  
All God's sons and daughter,  
Drinking that all healing water,  
Now I'm going to live on forever,  
yes I'm going to live on forever,  
yes I'm going to live up up in glory afterward.

**Move on up a little higher (470912E + G)**

Move on up a little higher, meet with the old man Daniel,  
Move on up a little higher, Lord, meet my lovely mama,  
Move on up a little higher, Lord,  
Meet that Lily of the valey, meet with the Rose of Sharon.  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
It will be always, howdy, howdy, Lord, and never goodbye.

Oh will you be there?  
Tell me, will you be there, early one deem morning?  
Will you be there?  
Yes, when the angelshare call arose. (?)  
Oh children I'll be waiting, down God altar,  
Yes, I'll be watching early one deem morning,  
Yes, I'll be waiting, oh Lord, so beautiful prolongate.  
Soon as the feet strike Zion,  
Lay down my heavy burden, Lord,  
Put on my robe, Lord, in glory,  
Sing, Lord, tell my story,  
Come over hills and mountain, Lord  
Up to pristine fountain,  
All God's sons and daughter,

Drinking that all healing water,  
Doom gone live on forever,  
Doom gone live on forever,  
Captain go live up up in glory afterward.

**Move on up a little higher Part 1  
(470912F)**

One deem morning, one deem morning,  
I'm going to lead on my crowd, yes my crowd.  
One these evening, oh Lord, wait one evening, my Lord,  
This one evening I'm going home, live on high.  
Just as soon as the feet strike Zion,  
Hey Lord I have the burden  
Put on my robe, Lord, in glory, Lord,  
Sing, Lord, tell my story,  
Come over hills and mountain, Lord  
Up to pristine fountain,  
All God's sons and daughters, Lord,  
Drinking that all healing water.  
Doom gone live on forever,  
Yes, I'm gone live on forever,  
Yes, I'm gone live up, up in glory afterward.  
I'm going outside scene and beauty, Lord  
Watch all around God altar  
Was never tired, oh Lord, and never fall through.

**Move on up a little higher Part 1  
(541123B)**

One deem morning, soon in morning,  
I'm going to lead on the prose, get me a crown.  
Soon morn evening, wait in the evening,  
Late in the evening, I'm going home, live on high.  
'soon as the feet strike Zion,  
Lay down my heavy burden  
Put on my robe in glory,  
Going home one day and tell my story,  
I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
Got drained from the pristine fountain,  
You know all of God's sons and daughters that mornin' now  
Will drink that all healing water.  
And we gonna live on forever, we gonna live on forever,  
We gonna live on, up in glory afterward.  
Oh Lord, I'm going outside scene and beauty,  
Watch all around God altar,  
Gonna walk down the ???  
Go fly, Lord, and never fall down.

I'm going to move up a little higher,  
Gonna meet old man Daniel,  
Gonna move up a little higher,  
Gonna meet the Hebrew children.  
Gonna move on up a little higher,  
Gonna meet Paul and Silas.  
Gonna move on up a little higher,  
Gonna meet my friends and kindred,  
Gonna move on up a little higher,  
Gonna meet my loving mother,  
I'm gonna move on up a little higher,  
Gonna meet the Lily of the valey,  
I'm gonna face with the Rose of Sharon.  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
'twill be always howdy, howdy;  
'twill be always, howdy, howdy, and never goodbye.

Oh will you be there, early one morning?  
Will you be there, somewhere on the altar?  
Will you be there, oh when the angelshare call arose. (?)  
God knows I'll be waiting,  
Yes I'll be watching somewhere on the alter,  
well I'll be waiting, oh have a beautiful, yes, golden gate.

Well, well, 'soon as the feet strike Zion,  
Go to lay down my heavy burden.  
I'm going to put on my robe in glory,  
I'm going home one day, tell my story,  
I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
I got drained from the pristine fountain,  
You know all of God's sons and daughters that mornin'  
Will drink that all healing water.  
Meet me there, early one morning,  
Meet me there, somewhere on the altar,  
Meet me there oh when the angelshare call arose. (?)

### **Move on up a little higher Part 1 (541123B) by Tina Tsovras, Canada**

Tina wrote in her mail:

Thank you for your wonderful collection of Mahalia Jackson lyrics. May I send you my transcribed lyrics for one of my favourite MJ songs, Move on Up (as heard on the CD: Gospels, Spirituals & Hymns)? While reviewing your list, I had noticed that many people had different interpretations, and I was inspired to include the attached lyrics here, which correspond to the lyrical version that you have numbered as 541123B. I hope that they are helpful to you and the many MJ fans around the world.

One deem morning,  
Soon one morning,  
I'm gonna lay down my cross,  
Get me a crown.

Soon one evening,  
Late in the evening,  
Late in the evening,  
I'm going home - live on high.

Soon as my feet strike Zion,  
Lay down my heavy burden,  
Put on my robe in glory  
Goin' home, one day, and tell my story.

I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
Goin' drink from the Christian fountain,  
You know all of God's sons and daughters,  
that morning, will drink that all-healing water  
And we're gonna live on forever,  
We're gonna live on forever,  
We're gonna live on up in glory afterward.

Oh Lord, I'm goin' out sightseeing in Beulah,  
March all around God's altar,  
I'm gonna walk, never get tired,  
Gonna fly, darling, never falter.

I'm gonna move up a little higher;  
gonna meet old man Daniel,  
Gonna move up a little higher;  
gonna meet the Hebrew children,  
Gonna move on up a little higher;  
gonna meet Paul and Simon,  
Gonna move on up a little higher;

gonna meet my friends and kindred,  
Gonna move on up a little higher;  
gonna meet my loving mother,  
I'm gonna move on up a little higher;  
gonna meet the Lily of the Valley,  
I'm gonna feast with the Rose of Sharon.

It will be always, "Howdy, howdy,"  
Will be always, "Howdy, howdy,"  
Will be always, "Howdy, howdy," and never, "Good-bye."

Oh, will you be there, early one morning?  
Will you be there, somewhere on the altar?  
Will you be there, oh, when the angels shall call the roll?

God knows I'll be waiting,  
Yes, I'll be watching somewhere on the altar,  
Well, I'll be waiting, oh, at the beautiful, yes, golden gate.

Well, well, Soon as my feet strike Zion,  
Gonna lay down my heavy burden,  
I'm gonna put on my robe in glory,  
I'm going home, one day, and tell my story,  
I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
I'm goin' to drink from the Christian fountain,  
You know all of God's sons and daughters, that morning,  
will drink that all-healing water

Meet me there, early one morning,  
Meet me there, somewhere on the altar,  
Meet me there, oh, when the angels shall call God's roll.

### **Move on up a little higher (549999A)**

*Spoken introduction by Mahalia Jackson*

One deem morning, soon in morning,  
I'm going to lead on the prose, get me a crown.  
Soon morn evening, wait in the evening,  
Late in the evening, I'm going home, live on high.  
'soon as the feet strike Zion,  
Lay down my heavy burden  
Put on my robe in glory,  
Going home one day and tell my story,  
I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
Got drained from the pristine fountain,  
You know all of God's sons and daughters that mornin'  
Drink that all healing water.  
And we gonna live on forever, we gonna live on forever,  
We gonna live on, up in glory afterward.  
I'm going outside scene and beauty,  
Watch all around God altar,  
Walking down the ???  
Go fly, that morning never fall down.

I'm gonna move up a little higher,  
Meet old man Daniel,  
Gonna move up a little higher,  
Meet Paul and Silas.  
Gonna move on up a little higher,  
Meet the hebrew children  
Move on up a little higher,  
Meet my friens and kindred,  
Move on up a little higher,  
Meet my loving mother,  
Move on up a little higher,  
Meet the Lily of the valey,  
Face with the Rose of Sharon.

It will be always howdy, howdy;  
'twill be always howdy, howdy;  
'twill be always, howdy, howdy, and never goodbye.  
Tell me will you be there, early in the morning?  
Will you be there, somewhere on the altar?  
Will you be there, oh when the angelshare call arose. (?)  
God knows I'll be waiting soon in the morning,  
And I'll be watching early one morning  
I'll be waiting, yes at the beautiful golden gate.

Be so glad, 'soon as the feet strike Zion,  
Go to lay down my heavy burden.  
I'm going to put on my robe in glory,  
I'm going home one day, tell my story,  
I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
I got drained from the pristine fountain,  
You know all of God's sons and daughters that mornin'  
Will drink that all healing water.  
Meet me there, early one morning,  
Meet me there, somewhere on the altar,  
Meet me there oh when the angelshare call arose. (?)

### **Move on up a little higher (630312E)**

One deem morning, soon in the morning,  
I'm going to lead on my crowd, get me a crown.  
Late one evening, late in the evening, Lord,  
Late in the evening, I'm going home, live on high.  
'soon as my feet strike Zion,  
Gonna lay down my heavy burden,  
Put on a robe in glory, Lord,  
I'm going home one day, tell my story,  
I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
I'm going to drink, Lord, from your pristine fountain,  
All of God's sons and daughters,  
We gonna drink that all healing water.  
Will you meet me there, early in the morning?  
Meet me there, somewhere 'round the altar,  
Oh I'll be there, oh when the angel, Lord,  
will call you rose. (?)  
I'm going outside scene and beauty,  
Walk and never tired,  
fly and never fall down.  
I'm gonna live, Lord, on forever.  
I'm gonna move on up a little higher, meet old man Daniel,  
Move on up a little higher, meet the Hebrew children.  
Move on up a little higher, Lord,  
Meet my friends and loved ones,  
Move on up a little higher, meet my loving mother,  
Move on up a little higher, meet the Lily of the valey,  
Face with the Rose of Sharon.  
It'll be always howdy, howdy,  
It'll be always howdy, howdy, Lord,  
It'll be always, howdy, howdy, and never never goodbye.  
Oh will you be there, somewhere 'round the altar,  
Will you be there, where but get glory  
Will you be there, oh when the angel one day  
will call God ???  
Oh children, I'll waiting,  
No, no, I'll be watching, where but can heaven,  
I'll be waiting, yes, at the beautiful golden gate,  
You know, 'soon as my feet strik Zion,  
I'm gonna lay down my heavy burden,  
I'm going to Put on my robe in glory,  
I'm going home one day, I'll tell my story,

I've been coming over hills and mountain,  
I've got drink from your pristine fountain,  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
It will be always howdy, howdy;  
It will be always, howdy, howdy, Lord, and never goodbye.

### **My faith looks up to Thee**

Words: Ray Palmer, 1830.

Music: 'Olivet (Mason),' Lowell Mason, 1830  
Ray Palmer wrote these lyrics upon receiving a vision of Christ shortly after his graduation Yale University, while working as a tutor at a New York school. However, he kept them to himself until meeting Lowell Mason on a street in Boston, Massachusetts. When Mason asked him to write something for a new hymnal, Palmer dug out his old notes and produced these lyrics, written two years earlier. After taking the lyrics home and reading them, Mason composed this tune. Several days later he saw Palmer again and said: You may live many years and do many good things, but I think you will be best known to posterity as the author of My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!  
Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire!  
As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee,  
Pure warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread, be Thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrows tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream over me roll;  
Blest Savior, then in love, fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!

### **My story (540610B)**

I have a story I must tell  
To the sinner man on earth  
How Christ came down and bled and died  
To save your sinful soul.

The parts of night and cold of ground  
On which my savior prayed  
Great drops of sweat like blood ran down  
In agony He prayed.

By dyin' thief joys to see  
Found Him in that day  
And one of them said to Him  
"God, please save me I pray"

I heard the voice of Jesus sayin'  
"Come unto me and rest  
I'm folding him a restin' place  
And not a soul is left.

Oh Lord, Lord, oh Lord.



## **Nearer my God to Thee**

Words: Verses 1-5, Sarah Fuller Flower Adams, in Hymns and Anthems, by William Johnson Fox, 1841; verse 6, Edward Henry Bickersteth, Jr.

Music: "Bethany (Mason)," Lowell Mason, 1856

One night, sometime after lying awake in the dark, eyes wide open, through the stillness in the house the melody came to me, and the next morning I wrote down the notes.

'Nearer, My God, to Thee' is sung at the end of the 1936 movie San Francisco, which was nominated for several Academy Awards. It is also played by the ship's band in *Titanic*, winner of the Academy Award for best picture of 1997.

*There are also many inspiring true life stories associated with this hymn. Some Titanic survivors said it was played by the ship's orchestra as the ocean liner went down (though other survivors said it was a different song).*

*Another story concerns the death of American president William McKinley, who was assassinated in 1901. Dr. Mann, the attending physician, reported that among McKinley's last words were "'Nearer, my God, to Thee, e'en though it be a cross,' has been my constant prayer." On the afternoon of September 3, 1901, after five minutes of silence across the nation, bands in Union and Madison Squares in New York City played the hymn in memory of the fallen president. It was also played at a memorial service for him in Westminster Abbey, London.*

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.

*Refrain:*

Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.  
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to Thee.

*Refrain*

There let the way appear, steps unto heav'n;  
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.

*Refrain*

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.

*Refrain*

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.

*Refrain*

There in my Father's home, safe and at rest,  
There in my Savior's love, perfectly blest;  
Age after age to be, nearer my God to Thee.

*Refrain*

## *German version*

Deutscher Text von Bonifaz Kühne

Das Lied "Näher mein Gott zu Dir!" spielte die Kapelle der Titanic beim Untergang des Schiffes (14. - 15. April 1912). Das englische Original ist 1841 von Miß Sarah Adams-Flower gedichtet worden. In Anlehnung an eine vorhandene alte Melodie, angeblich von Händel, schrieb Lowell Mason eine ergreifend schöne, choralähnliche Musik zu dem Gedichte, das in dieser Verbindung in der englischen Welt als nationales Festlied bei allen feierlichen Anlässen und großen Ereignissen als Massenchor gesungen wird. Der auf den Tod verwundete Präsident der Vereinigten Staaten von Nordamerika, Mac Kinley, summte die Weise als seinen Sterbegesang und bei seinem Begräbnisse wurde ihm der Choral von einem tausendköpfigen Studentenchor als Abschiedslied gesungen.

(Frauen- und Moden-Zeitung für die Schweiz)  
Vobach, Zürich

Näher, mein Gott, zu Dir! Näher zu Dir!  
Drückt mich auch Kummer hier, drohet man mir,  
soll doch durch Kreuz und Pein dies meine Losung sein:  
Näher, mein Gott, zu Dir! Näher zu Dir!

Geht auch die schmale Bahn aufwärts gar steil,  
führt sie doch himmelan, zu meinem Heil,  
Engel so schlicht und schön, winken aus sel'gen Höhen:  
Näher, mein Gott, zu Dir! Näher zu Dir!

Ist mir auch ganz verhüllt mein Weg allhier,  
wird nur mein Wunsch erfüllt: Näher zu Dir!  
schließt dann mein Pilgerlauf, schwing ich mich freudig auf:  
Näher, mein Gott, zu Dir! Näher zu Dir!

## **Nearer my God to Thee (600222B)**

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.  
Yet all my dreams shall be nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

## **No Other Help I Know (620322I)**

When I've done all I can do  
And I've gone as far as I can go  
When I fought for the right  
And grew weak, Lord, in my fight.

Then I'll say father I stretch  
I stretch my hands, Lord, my hand to thee  
No other help, no other help  
In this ol' world I know.

No other shelter from the storm  
No other comfort when things go wrong  
No other hope when despaired  
No other friend, Lord, I have anywhere

Then I'll say father, oh father  
Lord, I stretch, I stretch my hands to thee  
No other help, no other help, Lord  
In this ol' world I know

Then I'll say father, call you my father  
Lord, I stretch my hands to thee  
No other help, no other help, Lord,  
In this ol' world I know, Lord, in this ol' world I know.

### **No room at the inn**

Words: A.L. Skilton.  
Music: E. Grace Updegraff

No beautiful chamber, no soft cradle bed,  
No place but a manger, nowhere for His head;  
No praises of gladness, no thought of their sin,  
No glory but sadness, no room in the inn.

#### *Refrain:*

No room, no room, for Jesus,  
O give Him welcome free,  
Lest you should hear at Heaven's gate,  
"There is no room for thee."

No sweet consecration, no seeking His part,  
No humiliation, no place in the heart;  
No thought of the Savior, no sorrow for sin,  
No prayer for His favor, no room in the inn.

#### *Refrain*

No one to receive Him, no welcome while here,  
No balm to relieve Him, no staff but a spear;  
No seeking His treasure, no weeping for sin,  
No doing His pleasure, no room in the inn.

#### *Refrain*

### **No room at the inn (550602C)**

Oh there were no room, no room at the inn,  
Oh no room, no room at the inn,  
When time have fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room at the inn.

Well there where no room, oh no room at the inn,  
Yes there where no room, no room well at the inn,  
When the time had fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room at the inn.

Well, according to the word, there was a virgin girl  
Mother of Jesus, she was a-wandering round at night  
she was trying to find a place for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room at the inn.

Well, Lord, I know that mother was worried,  
she began to moan, they to be delivered, oh by holy son,  
she was very sad I no, well she had no place to go,  
Oh no room, Lordy no room at the inn.

Eh no no room, Lordy no room sho' nuff at the inn  
He no no room, yes no room well at the inn  
Hey, when the time have fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room sho' nuff at the inn.

Well, Lord, yeah Lord,

The barrel boy and the porter,  
The waitress and the cook  
Will be witness one day in Heaven  
To tell the things Mary took  
She was driven away  
And she had no place to stay  
But no room, Lordy no room sho' nuff at the inn.

And there were no room, yes no room, Lordy at the inn  
said there were no room, well, no room, well, at the inn  
Oh, when the time have fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room, yeah, at the inn.

### **No room at the inn (000001F)**

Oh there were no room, no room at the inn,  
Oh no room, no room at the inn,  
When time have fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room at the inn.

Well there where no room, oh no room at the inn,  
Yes there where no room, no room well at the inn,  
When the time had fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room at the inn.

There where no room, yes no room well at the inn,  
When the time had fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room sho' nuff at the inn.

Hey Lord, Well, Lord,

The barrel boy and the porter,  
The waitress and the cook  
Will be witness one day in Heaven  
To tell the things Mary took  
She was driven away  
But she had no place to stay  
But no room, Lordy no room sho' nuff at the inn.

And there were no room, yes no room, Lordy at the inn  
said there were no room, well, no room, well, at the inn  
Oh, when the time have fully come, for the savior to be born  
Oh no room, Lordy no room, yeah, at the inn.

### **Nobody knows the trouble I've seen**

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Nobody knows but Jesus.  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Glory Hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down;  
O yes Lord.  
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground;  
O yes Lord.

Although you see me going so;  
I have my trials here below,

One day when I was walking along;  
The heavens opened and the love came down,

I shall never forget that day;  
When Jesus washed my sins away,

**Nobody knows (509999C)**

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Nobody knows but my Jesus.  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Glory hallelujah!

*Refrain:*

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Nobody knows but Jesus.  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Glory hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down; oh yes Lord.  
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground; oh yes Lord.

*Refrain*

**Nobody knows (540610E)**

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Nobody knows but Jesus.  
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Glory hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm standing crying,  
Tears running down my face,  
I call the Lord have mercy,  
Help me on this race.  
Oh Lord you know I have trials,  
And so many pains and woes,  
I ask for faith and comfort,  
Help me to carry my heavy load.

Yea, Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Nobody knows but Jesus. Yea,  
Nobody knows I say the trouble the trouble I've seen;  
I singing glory, glory hallelujah!

**Nobody knows (630312A)**

Nobody knows, Lord, the trouble I've seen;  
Lordy, nobody knows my sorrow.  
Yes, nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
But glory hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm standing crying,  
tears running down my face,  
I cry to the Lord have mercy,  
help me run this all race.  
Oh Lord, I have so many trials,  
so many pains and woes,  
I'm asking for faith and comfort,  
Lord, help me to carry this load.

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;  
Well, no nobody knows but Jesus. well, well,  
No nobody knows, oh the trouble, the trouble I've seen;  
I'm singing glory, glory hallelujah!

No nobody knows, oh the trouble, the trouble I've seen;  
Lord, no nobody knows my sorrow.  
Well, well well, no nobody knows, you know the trouble,  
the trouble I've seen;  
I'm singing glory, glory, glory hallelujah!

**O come all ye faithful**

Words: John Francis Wade, circa 1743. Verses 1-3 & 6 translated from Latin to English by Frederick Oakeley, 1841; verses 4 & 5 translated by William Thomas Brooke (1848-1917).

Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (1711-1786)

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
Come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;

*Refrain:*

O come, let us adore Him, (3x)  
Christ the Lord.

True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,  
Lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;  
Son of the Father, begotten, not created;

*Refrain*

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

*Refrain*

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;  
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

*Refrain*

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,  
We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;  
Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

*Refrain*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

*Refrain*

**O come all ye faithful (550602E)**

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
Oh come, oh ye come, to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.

*Refrain:*

O come, let us adore Him, (3x)  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, Christ, of angels, sing in exultation;  
Oh sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, in the highest;

*Refrain*

**O come all ye faithful (620724G)**

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
Oh come, oh come, to Bethlehem.  
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.

*Refrain:*

O come, let us adore Him, (3x)  
Christ the Lord.

Sing, Christ, of angels, sing in exultation;  
Oh sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

*Refrain*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to Thee be our glory given;  
Word of the Father, now appear in flesh.

*Refrain*

**O holy night**

Words: Placide Clappeau, 1847; translated from French to English by John Sullivan Dwight (1812-1893). Clappeau, a wine merchant and mayor of Roquemaure, France, wrote poems for his own enjoyment. Dwight was editor of Dwight's Journal of Music.

Music: Adolphe-Charles Adam (1803-1856)  
Adam, born in Paris, France, is best known for his ballet Giselle (1841) and his operatic work.

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

*Refrain:*

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!  
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,  
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.  
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,  
Here came the wise men from Orient land.  
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials born to be our friend!

*Refrain*

Truly He taught us to love one another;  
His law is love and His gospel is peace.  
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother  
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise His holy Name!

*Refrain*

**O holy night (680829B)**

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;  
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth!  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,  
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.  
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,  
For yonders break a new and glorious morn.

*Refrain:*

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!  
O night divine, o night when Christ was born!  
O night devine, o night, o night divine!

A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,  
For yonders break a new and glorious morn.

*Refrain*

**O little town of Bethlehem**

Words: Phillips Brooks, 1867. Brooks was pastor of the Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The words were inspired by his trip to the Holy Land three years earlier, which he said was "still singing in my soul."

Music: "St. Louis," Lewis Henry Redner, 1868. Redner, a real estate broker by profession, served as Brooks' organist. The tune came to him on Christmas Eve, and was first sung the next day.

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of  
wondering love.  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on  
earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His  
heaven.

No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ  
enters in.

Where children pure and happy pray to the blessèd Child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the  
door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas  
comes once more.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

**O little town of Bethlehem (550531B)**

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of  
wondering love.

O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on  
earth!

M-m-m-m-m  
and peace to men on earth!

**O little town of Bethlehem (620724H)**

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of  
wondering love.  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God our King, and peace to men on  
earth!

### **One day (530505B)**

One day when I was lost in sin  
One day while I was sinned or doomed  
One day there weren't no hope of heaven  
One day my sins were not forgiven  
One day the love of Christ I found  
One day the love from heaven came down  
One day He put His arms all around me  
And He saved my soul one day.

Oh one day, Lord one day  
I said He took [my feet]  
Right out of the miry [clay]  
And He saved my soul one day  
Oh one day, He took me in the fold  
One day my name in the heavenly roll  
One day when You made me whole  
And You saved my soul one day.  
(repeat)

### **Only believe**

Words & Music: Daniel Paul Rader, circa 1921

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

*Refrain:*

Only believe, only believe;  
All things are possible, only believe,  
Only believe, only believe;  
All things are possible, only believe.

Fear not, little flock, He goeth ahead,  
Your Shepherd selecteth the path you must tread;  
The waters of Marah Hell sweeten for thee,  
He drank all the bitter in Gethsemane.

*Refrain*

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

*Refrain*

### **Onward, Christian soldiers**

By Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-1924)  
and Arthur S. Sullivan (1834-1900)

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus going on before!  
Christ the royal Master, leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle, see His banner go!

*Chorus:*

Onward Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

At the sign of triumph Satans host doth flee;  
On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory.  
Hells foundations quiver at the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.

Like a mighty army moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided, all one body we;  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain.  
Gates of hell can never gainst that Church prevail;  
We have Christs own promise and that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.  
Glory, laud, and honour unto Christ the King;  
This through countless ages men and angels sing.

### **Onward, Christian soldiers (600222E)**

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus going on before!  
Christ the royal Master, leads against the foe;  
Forward into battle, see His banner go!

*Refrain:*

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus going on before!

Like a mighty army moves the Church of God;  
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.  
We are not divided, all one body we;  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

*Refrain*

### **Power in the blood**

Words & Music: Lewis Edgar Jones, 189 9. Jones wrote  
this song at a camp meeting at Mountain Lake Park, Mary-  
land.

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

*Refrain:*

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.

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.

*Refrain*

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

*Refrain*

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.

*Refrain*

**Power in the blood (680405A)**

Refrain: (2x)

There is power, power, wonderous working power  
In the blood of the Lamb;  
Lord, there is power, power, wonderous working power  
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

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

Refrain

Would you do service for Jesus your King?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Would you live daily praise His holy name?  
There's wonderous power in the blood.

*Refrain (2x)*

**Put a little love in your heart**

Written by J. Holiday/R. Myers/Jackie DeShannon

Lift up your fellow man, lend him a helping hand,  
Put a little love in your heart.  
You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,  
Put a little love in your heart.

*Chorus:*

And the world will be a better place,  
And the world will be a better place,  
For you and me, just wait and see.

Another day goes by, and still the children cry,  
Put a little love in your heart.  
If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow,  
Put a little love in your heart.

*Chorus*

Take a good look around, and if you looking down,  
Put a little love in your heart.  
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide,  
Put a little love in your heart.

*Chorus*

**Put a little love in your heart (690829B)**

I want this world to know, put a little love in your heart.  
No, no, no, put a little love in your heart.  
You feel better, put a little love in your heart.

Lift up your fellow man, lend him a helping hand,  
Put a little love in your heart.  
You see it greening late, oh, please don't hesitate,  
Put a little love in your heart.

*Chorus:*

And the world will be a better place,  
Oh, this world will be a better place,  
For you and me, just wait and see.

Another day goes by, still there are children cry',  
Put a little love in your heart.  
We want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow,  
Put a little love in your heart.

*Chorus*

The world would be a better place  
If you put a little love in your heart.  
The world would be a better place  
If you put a little love in your heart.

If you are looking up, if you looking down,  
Put a little love in your heart.  
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide,  
Put a little love in your heart.

*Chorus*

Put a little love love in your heart (7x)

**Rock of ages**

Words: Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776. An unsubstantiated story says the lyrics were inspired when Toplady took shelter from a storm under a rocky overhang near England's Cheddar Gorge; he reportedly wrote the words on a playing card.

This hymn was sung at the funeral of William Gladstone in Westminster Abbey, London, England. Prince Albert of Britain asked it be sung to him as he lay dying. In Hymns That Have Helped, W.T. Stead stated:

...when the London went down in the Bay of Biscay, January 11, 1866, the last thing which the last man who left the ship heard as he boat pushed off from the doomed vessel was the voices of the passengers singing Rock of Ages.

Francis Arthur Jones relates another story in Famous Hymns and Their Authors (London: Hodder and Stoughton, 1902):

A missionary...complained of the slow progress made in India in converting the natives on account of explaining the teachings of Christianity so that the ignorant people could understand them. Some of the most beautiful passages in the Bible, for instance are destroyed by translation. He attempted to have [Rock of Ages] translated into the native dialect, so that the natives might appreciate its beauty. The work was entrusted to a young Hindu Bible student who had the reputation of being something of a poet. The next day he brought his translation for approval, and his rendering, as translated back into English, read like this:

Very old stone, split for my benefit,

Let me absent myself under one of your fragments.

Music: 'Toplady,' Thomas Hastings, 1830

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure;  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to the cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Another source lists the following stanza, preceeded by the first one from above and followed by the last one from above:

Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know;  
These for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save and Thou alone.  
In my hand no price I bring;  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

### **Rock of ages (600221C)**

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure;  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Hm-hm-hm... (a full stanza)

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When I close my eyes in death,  
When I've risen to worlds unknown,  
And the holding of thy throne  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

### **Silent night**

Words: Josef Mohr, circa 1816-1818. Stanzas 1 & 3 translated from German to English by John Freeman Young (1820-1885); translator of stanzas 2 & 4: anonymous.

Music: 'Stille Nacht,' Franz Xaver Gruber, circa 1820

This hymn's history is the source of some disagreement. The traditional story is that Mohr (1792-1848) and Gruber (1787-1863) wrote it in Oberndorf, Austria, on Christmas Eve when they discovered the church organ was broken (different versions say it rusted out, or mice chewed

through vital parts). However, recent evidence indicates this may be only folklore. An old manuscript has reportedly been discovered that shows Franz Gruber wrote the score 2-4 years after Mohr wrote the lyrics. Whatever the truth, there seems little doubt the words and music to this heavenly song were divinely inspired. Small wonder this is the most popular Christmas carol in the Cyber Hymnal, and a favorite of Christians worldwide for almost 200 years.

Silent night, holy night,  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night,  
Son of God, loves pure light;  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Silent night, holy night  
Wondrous star, lend thy light;  
With the angels let us sing,  
Alleluia to our King;  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

### *Alternate translation*

Holy night

Holy night, peaceful night!  
Through the darkness beams a light  
There, where they sweet vigils keep  
O'er the Babe in silent sleep;  
Resting in heavenly peace,  
Resting in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holiest night!  
Darkness flies and all is light!  
Shepherds hear the angels sing;  
Hallelujah! hail the King!  
Jesus, the Savior is here,  
Jesus, the Savior is here.

Holiest night, peaceful night!  
Child of heaven, O how bright  
Thou didst smile when Thou was born;  
Blessèd was that happy morn,  
Full of heavenly joy,  
Full of heavenly joy.

**Silent night (501017D)**

Silent night, holy night,  
All is calm, and all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and Child.  
Holy infant, so tenderly mild,  
Sleep in a heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Hm-hm-hm ...  
Sleep in a heavenly peace,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

**Silent night (550531A)**

Silent night, holy night,  
All is calm, and all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant, so tenderly mild,  
Sleep in a heavenly fleece,  
Sleep in a heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at thy sight;  
Glory streaming from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts singing Halleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

M-m-m-m-m ...  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

**Silent night (620724J)**

Silent night, holy night,  
All is calm, and all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in a heavenly fleece,  
Sleep in heavenly sleep.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at thy sight;  
Stream and glory from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts singing Alleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

M-m-m-m-m ...  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

**Silent night (000001H)**

Silent night, holy night,  
All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and Child.  
Holy infant, so tenderly mild,  
Sleep in a heavenly sleep,  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Hm-hm-hm ...  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

**Silent night (000003A)**

Silent night, holy night,  
All is calm, and all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and Child.  
Holy infant, so tenderly mild,  
Sleep in a heavenly sleep,  
Sleep in heavenly sleep.

Silent night, holy night,  
Shepherds quake at thy sight;  
Streaming glory from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts singing Halleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

M-m-m-m-m ...  
Christ the Savior is born,  
Christ the Savior is born!

**Silver Bells**

City side walk, busy side walk  
Dressed in holiday style  
In the air there's a feelin' of Christmas  
Children Laughing people passing  
Meeting smile alter smile  
And on every street comer you hear

Silver bells  
Silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing  
Soon it will be Christmas day

Silver bells, silver bells  
Silver bells, silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing  
Soon it will be Christmas day  
Soon it will be Christmas day

**Since the fire started (471210K)**

Lord I pray, yes I cry, Lord I moan, walk the floor,  
Lord all night long, all night long,  
Because my soul, Lord was seekin',  
Another home, yes another home,  
Till at last oh by faith my Lord,  
I receive God's amazing grace,  
And this old fire Lord yes just keep burnin',  
Down in my soul, oh Lord down in my soul, yes.

Lord no matter where, Lord, I may roam,  
Lord no matter where, yes your child may be,  
Since this old fire Lord oh Lord,  
Just keeps burnin' me my Lord,  
Down in my Soul, yes down in my soul oh Lord,  
Lord it's burnin' me Lord, down by day oh Lord,  
And it makes my, Lord, my heart rejoice,  
Since this old Holy Ghost oh my Lord,  
Got this old Holy Ghost yes oh Lord,  
And it keeps burnin' me down in my old soul.

**Somebody bigger than you and I**

By Lange, Heathe and Burke



Who made the mountains? Who made the trees?  
Who made the rivers flow to the sea?  
And who put the moon in the starry sky?  
Somebody bigger than you or I.

Who made the flowers bloom in the spring?  
Who writes the song for the robin to sing?  
And who sends the rain when the earth is dry?  
Somebody bigger than you and I.

*Chorus:*

He lights the way when the road is dark,  
He keeps you company with love to guide you,  
He walks beside you just like He walks with me.

When I am weary, filled with despair,  
Who gives me courage to go on from there?  
And who gives me faith that will never die?  
Somebody bigger than you and I

*Chorus*

### **Somebody bigger than you and I (541122J)**

Who made the mountains? Who made the trees?  
Who made the rivers flow to the sea?  
Who hung the moon in the starry sky?  
Somebody bigger than you and I.

Who made the flowers bloom in the spring?  
Who writes the song for the robin to sing?  
Who sends the rain when the earth is dry?  
Somebody bigger than you and I.

He lights the way when the road is long,  
Keeps you company with love to guide you,  
He walks beside you just like He walks with me.

When I am weary, filled with despair,  
Who gives me courage to go on from there?  
And who gives me faith that will never die?  
Somebody bigger than you and I

### **Sometimes I feel like a motherless child**

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,  
A long way from home.

Sometimes I wish I could fly like a bird up in the sky,  
Sometimes I wish I could fly like a bird up in the sky,  
Sometimes I wish I could fly like a bird up in the sky,  
A little closer to home.

Motherless children have a hard time,  
Motherless children have a hard time,  
Motherless children have a hard time,  
A long way from home.

Sometimes I feel like freedom is near,  
Sometimes I feel like freedom is near,  
Sometimes I feel like freedom is near,  
But were so far from home.

Sometimes I feel like the Kingdom is at hand,  
Sometimes I feel like the Kingdom is at hand,  
Sometimes I feel like the Kingdom is at hand,  
But were so far from home.

### **Summertime / Some times I feel like a motherless child (560327D)**

Summertime, and the living is easy,  
Fish are jumping and the cotton is high.  
Oh, your daddy is rich and you ma is good-looking,  
So hush little baby, don't you cry.  
One of these morning's you gonna rise up singing,  
You gonna hide your way, you take to the sky.  
But 'till that morning nothing will harm you,  
With daddy and mammy there be standing by.

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child,  
Just a long way from home, Lord,  
Just a long way from home.

Hm-m-m-m ...

A long way from home, home, long way from home.

Summertime, and the living is easy,  
Fish are jumping - oh - and the cotton is high.  
Oh, your daddy is rich and you ma is good-looking,  
So hush little baby don't you cry.

One of these morning you gonna rise up singing,  
You gonna hide your way, you take to the sky.  
But 'till that morning nothing get harm you,  
With daddy and mammy there be standing by.

### **Steal away**

*Chorus:*

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;  
Steal away, steal away, I aint got long to stay here.  
My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thunder,  
The trumpet sound within my soul,  
I aint got long to stay here.

My Lord calls me, He calls me by the lightnin. etc.

Green trees are bending, poor sinner stands a-trembling.

Tombstones are bursting, poor sinner stands a-trembling.

### **Summertime**

Summertime an' the livin' is easy,  
Fish are jumpin', an' the cotton is high.  
Oh, yo' daddy's rich, an' yo' ma is good-lookin',  
So hush, little baby, don't you cry.

One of these mornin's you goin' to rise up singin',  
Then you'll spread yo' wings an' you'll take the sky.  
But 'till that mornin' there's a nothin' can harm you  
With daddy an' mammy standin' by.

### **Sweet hour of prayer**

Words: W.W. Walford, 1845; appeared in The New York Observer, September 13, 1845, accompanied by the following, written by Thomas Salmon:

During my residence at Coleshill, Warwickshire, England, I became acquainted with W.W. Walford, the blind preacher, a man of obscure birth and connections and no education, but of strong mind and most retentive memory. In the pulpit he never failed to select a lesson well adapted to his subject, giving chapter and verse with unerring precision and scarcely ever misplacing a word in his repetition of the Psalms, every part of the New Testament, the prophecies, and some of the histories, so as to have the reputation of knowing the whole Bible by heart. He actually sat in the chimney corner, employing his mind in composing a sermon or two for Sabbath delivery, and his hands in cutting, shaping and polishing bones for shoe horns and other little useful implements. At intervals he attempted poetry. On one occasion, paying him a visit, he repeated two or three pieces which he had composed, and having no friend at home to commit them to paper, he had laid them up in the storehouse within. How will this do? asked he, as he repeated the following lines, with a complacent smile touched with some light lines of fear lest he subject himself to criticism. I rapidly copied the lines with my pencil, as he uttered them, and sent them for insertion in the Observer, if you should think them worthy of preservation.

Music: Sweet Hour, William Batchelder Bradbury, Golden Chain (New York: 1861)

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Fathers throne  
Make all my wants and wishes known.

In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief  
And oft escaped the tempters snare  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!  
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,  
Of those whose anxious spirits burn  
With strong desires for thy return!  
With such I hasten to the place  
Where God my Savior shows His face,  
And gladly take my station there,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless.  
And since He bids me seek His face,  
Believe His Word and trust His grace,  
Ill cast on Him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgahs lofty height,  
I view my home and take my flight:  
This robe of flesh Ill drop and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

### **Sweet hour of prayer (680226A)**

Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Fathers throne,  
Make all my wants and wishes known.  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempters snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

And oft escaped the tempters snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

### **Take my hand, precious Lord**

By Thomas Dorsey

Precious Lord take my hand,  
Lead me on let me stand.  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the night,  
Lead me on to the light.  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear,  
Precious Lord linger near.  
When my life is almost gone,  
Hear my cry, hear my call,  
Hold my hand lest I fall.  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears,  
And the night draws near,  
And the day is past and gone.  
At the river I stand,  
Guide my feet hold my hand,  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

### *German translation*

Lieber Herr, nimm meine Hand,  
Führe mich, gib mir Stand.  
Ich bin müde, ich bin schwach, ich bin matt.  
Durch den Sturm, durch die Nacht,  
Laß mich sehn Lichterpracht.  
Nimm meine Hand, lieber Herr, Führ mich heim.

Wird es dunkel um mich,  
Lieber Herr, nahe dich.  
Wenn mein Leben ist vorbei,  
Hör den Ruf, wenn ich schrei.  
Vor dem Fall steh mir bei.  
Nimm meine Hand, lieber Herr, Führ mich heim.

Wenn Dunkel wird sein  
Und Nacht bricht herein,  
Und der Tag vergangen ist,  
Stehe ich dann am Fluß,  
Halt die Hand, lenk den Fuß.  
Nimm meine Hand, lieber Herr, Führ mich heim.

**Take my hand, precious Lord (560327K)**

Precious Lord take my hand,  
Lead me on, let me stand.  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the night,  
Lead me on through the night.  
Take my hand precious Lord, and lead me home.

When my way grows drear,  
Precious Lord linger near.  
When my life is almost gone,  
At the river I will stand,  
Guide my feet hold my hand,  
Take my hand precious Lord, and lead me home.

**Take my hand, precious Lord (000005A)**

Precious Lord take my hand,  
Lead me on, let me stand.  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the night,  
Lead me on to the light.  
Take my hand precious Lord, and lead me home.

**Tell the world about this (590311A)**

(Tell the world about this; bom, bom, bom)  
(Tell the world about this; bom, bom, bom)  
(Tell the world about this; bom, bom, bom)  
(Tell the world about this; bom, bom, bom)  
(Tell the world about this; bom, bom, bom)  
(Tell the world about this; bom, bom, bom)

I can tell the world about this  
I can tell the nation I'm blessed  
Tell 'em what Jesus has done  
Tell 'em that the comfort to this world has come  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul

My Lord done just what he said  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
Healed the sick and raised the dead  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
If you don't believe I been redeemed  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
Follow me down to the Jordan stream  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
Remember that day I was walkin' alone  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
I heard a voice and I saw no one  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
Looked all around to see what I could see  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
It was nothin' but the Holy Ghost talkin' to me  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
I looked at my hands, my hands looked new  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
I looked at my feet and they did too  
(yes he did, yes he did)  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul

Yes, I can tell the world about this  
I can tell the nation I'm blessed  
Tell 'em what Jesus has done  
Tell 'em that the comfort to this world has come  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul.

**Tell the world about this (610418A)**

I can tell the world about this  
I can tell the nation I'm blessed  
Tell 'em what Jesus has done  
Tell 'em that the comfort to this world has come  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul

I can tell the world about this  
I can tell the nation I'm blessed  
Tell 'em what Jesus has done  
Tell 'em that the comfort to this world has come  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul

My Lord done just what he said,  
yes he did, yes he did  
Healed the sick and raised the dead,  
yes he did, yes he did  
If you don't believe I been redeemed,  
yes I have, yes I have  
Follow me down to the Jordan stream,  
yes I will, yes I will  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul

Well, I can tell the world about this  
I can tell the nation I'm blessed  
Tell 'em what Jesus has done  
Tell 'em that the comfort to this world has come  
And he brought joy, great joy to my soul

**The Bible tells me so (550804B)**

(How do I know?) The Bible tells me so  
(How do I know?) The Bible tells me so

Have faith, hope, and charity  
That's the way to live successfully  
How do I know? The Bible tells me so

Do good to your enemies  
And the blessed Lord will sho'ly please  
How do I know? The Bible tells me so

Don't worry about tomorrow  
Just be real good today  
The Lord is right beside you  
And he'll guide you all the way. Hallelujah

Have faith, hope, and charity  
That's the way to live successfully  
How do I know? The Bible tells me so

Do good to your enemies  
And the blessed Lord will sho'ly please  
How do I know? The Bible tells me so

Don't worry about tomorrow  
Just be real good today  
The Lord is right beside you  
And he'll guide you all the way. Hallelujah

Have faith, hope and charity  
That's the way to live successfully  
How do I know? The Bible tells me so

### **The first noel**

Words & Music: Traditional English carol, possibly dating from as early as the 13th Century This combination of tune and lyrics first appeared in William Sandys' Christmas Carols, Ancient and Modern, 1833.

The first Noel the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay tending their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

#### *Refrain:*

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star  
Shining in the east, beyond them far;  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.

#### *Refrain*

And by the light of that same star  
Three Wise Men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.

#### *Refrain*

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
Over Bethlehem it took its rest;  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

#### *Refrain*

Then did they know assuredly  
Within that house the King did lie;  
One entered it them for to see,  
And found the Babe in poverty.

#### *Refrain*

Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
Full reverently upon the knee,  
And offered there, in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

#### *Refrain*

Between an ox stall and an ass,  
This Child truly there He was;  
For want of clothing they did Him lay  
All in a manger, among the hay.

#### *Refrain*

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;  
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

#### *Refrain*

If we in our time shall do well,  
We shall be free from death and hell;  
For God hath prepared for us all  
A resting place in general.

#### *Refrain*

### **The first noel (680830A)**

The first Noel the angel did say  
To a certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

### **The Lord's prayer**

Words: Matthew 6:9-13.

Music: "Gregorian," Lowell Mason, 1841

The tune is written as a Gregorian chant

There is another fine composition often used for the Lord's Prayer, written around 1935 by Albert Hay Malotte.

Our Father which art in heaven, [or: who art in heaven,]  
Hallowed be Thy name.

Thy Kingdom come,

Thy will be done,

On earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

And forgive us our debts

As we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation

But deliver us from evil,

For Thine is the Kingdom,

And the Power and the Glory,

Forever,

Amen.

### *German lyrics*

Vater unser, der du bist im Himmel,

Geheiligt sei dein Name,

Dein Reich komme,

Dein Wille geschehe,

Wie im Himmel, so auch auf Erden.

Gib und heute unser tägliches Brot

und vergib uns unsere Schuld,

wie auch wir vergeben unseren Schuldigern.

Und führe uns nicht in Versuchung,

Sondern erlöse und von dem Bösen.

Denn Dein ist das Reich,

Und die Kraft, und die Herrlichkeit,

In Ewigkeit,

Amen.

### **The Lord's prayer (501017E)**

Our Father, which art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come,

Thy will be done,

On earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day, our daily bread,

And forgive us our debts,

As we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation,

But deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom,

And the power and the glory, Forever. Amen.

**The Lord's prayer (580706J + 560327A)**

Our Father, which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy name.  
Thy kingdom come,  
Thy will be done,  
On earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day, our daily bread,  
And forgive us our debts,  
As we forgive our debtors.  
But lead us not into temptation,  
But deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the kingdom,  
And the power and the glory, Forever and Amen.

**The old rugged cross**

By George Bernard (1873-1958)

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 Ill cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear lamb of God left His glory above,  
To bear it on dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then Hell call me someday to His home far away,  
Where His glory forever Ill share.

**The old rugged cross (650802E)**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
An emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I go cling to the old rugged cross,  
And I'll exchange it one day for my crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wonderful attraction, Lord, for me;  
For the dear lamb of God left His glory as home above,  
To bear it on dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I'm go cling to the old rugged cross,  
And I'll exchange it one day and get my crown.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
You know, I'm go cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it one day to get my crown.

**The twentythird psalm**

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake.

Jea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

**Psalm 23 (German text)**

*Der gute Hirte - Ein Psalm Davids.*

Der Herr ist mein Hirte, mir wird nichts mangeln.

Er weidet mich auf einer grünen Aue und führet mich zum frischen Wasser.

Er erquicket meine Seele. Er führet mich auf rechter Strasse um seines Namens willen.

Und ob ich schon wanderte im finstern Tal, fürchte ich kein Unglück; denn du bist bei mir, dein Stecken und Stab trösten mich.

Du bereitest vor mir einen Tisch im Angesicht meiner Feinde. Du salbest mein Haupt mit Öl und schenkest mir voll ein.

Gutes und Barmherzigkeit werden mir folgen mein Leben lang, und ich werde bleiben im Hause des Herrn immerdar.

**The twentythird psalm (580211B)**

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake.

Jea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord, in the house of the Lord forever and ever, always.

**The twentythird psalm (580211D)**

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the path of  
righteousness for His name's sake.

Jea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of  
death,

*(Mahalia loosing her voice)*

**There is a balm in Gilead**

Words & Music: African-American spiritual

There is a balm in Gilead  
To make the wounded whole.  
There is a balm in Gilead  
To heal the sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged,  
And think my work's in vain,  
But then the Holy Spirit,  
Revives my soul again.

If you can preach like Peter,  
If you can pray like Paul,  
Go home and tell your neighbour,  
"He died to save us all."

**There is a balm in Gilead (610418B)**

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole.  
There is a balm in Gilead to save a sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged,  
And I feel I can go wrong,  
But then the Holy Spirit,  
Revives my soul again - revives my soul again.

If you can't sing like an angel,  
If you can't preach like Paul,  
Go, you can tell the Lord of Jesus,  
You can say "He died for us all."

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole.  
Yes, there is a balm in Gilead to save a sin-sick soul.

**There is a balm in Gilead (670326I)**

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole.  
There is a balm in Gilead to save a sin-sick soul.

If you cannot preach like Peter,  
If you cannot pray like Paul,  
Go, you can tell the Lord of Jesus,  
You can say "He died for us all."

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole.  
There is a balm in Gilead to save a sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged,  
you know, when I feel like I can go home,  
Oh, but then the Holy Spirit,  
Revives my soul again - revives my soul, my soul again.

**There is a fountain (filled with blood)**

Words: William Cowper

There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.  
Wash all my sins away,  
Wash all my sins away;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
Be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Lies silent in the grave;  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

**There's not a friend like Jesus**

Words: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1895.

Music: George C. Hugg, 1895

Theres not a friend like the lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!  
None else could heal all our souls diseases,  
No, not one! No, not one!

*Refrain:*

Jesus knows all about our struggles,  
He will guide till the day is done;  
Theres not a friend like the lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!

No friend like Him is so high and holy,  
No, not one! No, not one!  
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,  
No, not one! No, not one!

*Refrain*

Theres not an hour that He is not near us,  
No, not one! No, not one!  
No night so dark but His love can cheer us,  
No, not one! No, not one!

*Refrain*

Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him?  
No, not one! No, not one!  
Or sinner find that He would not take him?  
No, not one! No, not one!

*Refrain*

Was ever a gift like the Savior given?  
No, not one! No, not one!  
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?  
No, not one! No, not one!

*Refrain*

***There's not a friend like Jesus (471210G)***

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!  
No one can heal our soul diseases,  
No, not one! No, not one!

Jesus knows all about my troubles,  
He will shurely guide us 'till the day, the day is done; oh  
Lord,  
There's not a friend, Lord, yes, like the lowly, Lord, the  
lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!

Jesus knows all about my troubles,  
He will shurely guide us until my day on earth is done;  
Oh, there's - there's not a friend, yes, like the lowly, Lord,  
the lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!

***There's not a friend like Jesus (471210H)***

There's not a friend like the lowly, the lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!  
No one can heal our soul diseases,  
No, no, not one, Lord, not one!

Jesus knows all about, all about my troubles,  
He shurely guide us 'till the day, day is done;  
There's, there's not a friend, oh, like the lowly, oh, the  
lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!

Jesus knows all, all about my troubles,  
He will shurely guide us 'till the day, day is done;  
There's not a friend like the lowly, oh, the lowly Jesus,  
No, not one! No, not one!

***These are they***

Words and music by Rev. W. Herbert Brewster

It was on a Lord's day morning  
Out on a lonely isle,  
In the beauty of the dawning,  
As John was in exile,

He heard a voice resounding  
Across the rolling sea.  
Like mighty billows bounding  
John fell down on his knee,

*Refrain:*

These are they from every nation,  
Who have washed their garments white,  
Coming up thru' great tribulation,  
To a land of pure delight.  
Coming up from ev'ry nation,  
On the way to the crowning program.  
Coming up thru' great tribulation,  
To a land of pure delight.

He saw the tribes of Israel,  
Coming up before the throne,  
Of the stories grand to tell,  
Of burdens they had borne.  
He saw another marching crowd,  
Whose number none have known.  
Shouting glory loud and long,  
As they marched around the throne.

*Refrain*

***These are they (500911D)***

It was on a Lord's day morning,  
And on a lonely hour,  
In the beauty of the dawning, oh yeah,  
As John was in that sight.

He heard voices resounding,  
That cross, cross that sky, yeah for the sky,  
Lord like mighty, Lord like mighty billows bounding,  
Oh John fell down on, yes, his knees.

Well these are they from every nation,  
Who have washed, washed their garments white,  
Washed them white,  
They're coming on up  
Coming on up through great tribulation  
Oh as they march, march all around my God's throne.  
(repeat)

***Trouble of the world (560327N)***

Soon I will be done, [with the] trouble of the world,  
trouble of the world, trouble of the world.  
Soon I will be done [with the] trouble of the world.  
[I'm] going home to live with God.

No more weeping and wailing,  
no more weeping and wailing,  
no more weeping and wailing,  
[I'm] going home to live with my Lord.

Soon I will be done, [with the] trouble of the world,  
trouble of the world, trouble Lord of this world.  
Soon I will be done [with the] trouble of the world.  
[I'm] going home to live with my Lord.

I want see my mother, my Lord,  
I want see my mother,  
I want Lord to see my mother,  
[I'm] going home to live with God.

Soon I will be done, [with the] trouble of the world,  
trouble of the world, trouble of this world.  
I soon will be done [with the] trouble of the world.  
I'm going home to live with God.

### **Trouble of the world (000001I)**

Soon I will be done, [with the] trouble of the world,  
trouble of the world, trouble of the world.  
Soon I will be done [with the] trouble of the world.  
[I'm] going home to live with God.

I want see my mother, my Lord,  
I want see my mother,  
I want Lord to see my mother,  
[I'm] going home to live with God.

Soon I will be done, [with the] trouble of the world,  
trouble of the world, trouble of this world.  
I soon will be done [with the] trouble of the world.  
I'm going home to live with God.

### **Tired (471210C)**

Lord I'm tired, Lord, soul needs rested,  
Tired, soul needs rested, tired, soul needs rested,  
Can't stop now, saints have trod.

*Refrain:*

You know I'm so tired, Lord, soul needs rested,  
Tired, soul needs rested, tired, soul needs rested,  
I can't stop now, the saints have trod.

Job I have with Jesus, is not just for a day  
But it's all day long, through the night  
All up the king's highway.

*Refrain*

When my soul gets heavy, and I don't feel quite so gay,  
You know I don't give up, I hold on fast,  
Kneel right down and I'll pray.

*Refrain (2x)*

### **Until then**

By Stuart Hamblen

My heart can sing when I pause to remember  
A heartache here is but a stepping stone  
Along a trail that's winding always upward,  
This troubled world is not my final home.

*Chorus:*

But until then my heart will go on singing,  
Until then with joy I'll carry on.  
Until the day my eyes behold the city,  
Until the day God calls me home.

The things of earth will dim and lose their value  
If we recall they're borrowed for a while;  
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,  
Remember there will only bring a smile.

This weary world with all its toil and struggle  
May take its toll of misery and strife;  
The soul of man is like a waiting falcon;  
When it's released it's destined for the skies.

### **Wait until my change comes (461003C)**

Gonna wait right here oh dear Lord,  
I'm gonna wait right here oh dear Lord,  
I'm gonna wait until my change will come, oh yes,  
Gonna stand right still, Lord, study myself,  
Soul gets filled by God himself,  
I'm gonna wait oh until my change it will come.  
(repeat)

O through all these tears and fears, Lord,  
Gonna hold on 'till my work on earth is done, oh yes,  
You know, in this land I took a stand,  
O yes I'm gonna wait, oh until my change it will come,  
One morning I waited right there oh dear Lord,  
I'd a-waited right there oh dear Lord,  
Well I waited oh until my change I know it will come o yes  
Oh- I'm gonna stand right still, Lord, study myself,  
Soul got filled by God himself,  
I'm gonna wait oh until my change I know it will come.

### **Walk in Jerusalem (531012A)**

Way up, way up, way up, way up  
High up in Jerusalem when I die, when I die  
Way up, way up, way up, way up  
High up in Jerusalem when I die, when I die

God knows I'm gonna  
Walk in Jerusalem  
Talk in Jerusalem  
Be in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
High up, in Jerusalem when I die, oh Lord  
Well I'm gonna  
Be in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Stay in Jerusalem  
Walk in Jerusalem  
High up, well, in Jerusalem when I die  
God knows I'm gonna  
Walk in Jerusalem  
Talk in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Be in Jerusalem  
High up, well, in Jerusalem when I die,  
oh Lord know  
Being in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Walk in Jerusalem  
High up, well, in Jerusalem when I die

Uhhh  
When I get down to the river  
I'm gonna stick my sword in the sand  
For I spy the old ship of Zion  
She took a many to the Promised Land  
Way over in Beulah  
Where there ain't no dying there  
Where the saints shoutin' victory  
Oh, they singin', Lord, everywhere  
Way over in Beulah  
I hear the voice of friends I've known  
They been gone on, oh to Glory  
Well, well a long time ago  
They been waiting



They been watching  
They been waiting at the beautiful shore  
And one day I'm gonna meet them  
Oh, I'm gonna sing forever more  
Well, well, way over in Beulah  
I see the captain beckoned to me  
Well, he's beckoned well what I say  
Oh, to meet him on the Promised Land

God knows I'm gonna  
Walk in Jerusalem  
Talk in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Shout in Jerusalem  
High up, well, in Jerusalem when I die, oh Lord  
Oh, be in Jerusalem  
Stay in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Shout in Jerusalem  
High up, eh, in Jerusalem when I die.

### **Walk in Jerusalem (630311A)**

Way up, way up, way up, way up  
High up in Jerusalem when I die,  
Way up, way up, way up, way up  
High up in Jerusalem when I die,

God knows I'm gonna  
Walk in Jerusalem  
Talk in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Be in Jerusalem  
High up, oh, in Jerusalem when I die, oh  
Be in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Shout in Jerusalem  
Pray in Jerusalem  
High up, oh, in Jerusalem when I die

Uhhh  
When I get down to the river  
I'm gonna stick my sword in the sand  
For I spy the old ship of Zion  
She took a many to the Promised Land  
Way over in Beulah  
Where there ain't no dying there  
Where the saints shoutin' victory  
Oh, they singin', Lord, everywhere  
Way over in Beulah  
I hear the voice of friends I've known  
They been gone on, gone on to Glory  
Well, well a long time ago  
They been waiting  
They been watching  
They been waiting at the beautiful gates  
And one day I'm gonna meet them  
Oh, I'm gonna sing forever more  
Way over in Beulah  
I see the captain beckoned to me  
Well, he's calling all God's chirrun'  
Oh, to meet him on the Promised Land

God knows I'm gonna  
Walk in Jerusalem  
Talk in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem

Be in Jerusalem  
High up, oh, in Jerusalem when I die, oh yeah  
Hey, be in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
Shout in Jerusalem  
Sing in Jerusalem  
High up, oh, in Jerusalem when I die.

### **Walk over God's heaven**

Words and music by Thomas A. Dorsey

I got shoes, you got shoes,  
all of God's children got shoes, my Lord.  
When I get to heaven goin' to put on my shoes,  
I'm going to walk, I'm going to talk  
over God's heav'n, heav'n, heav'n.

*Chorus:*

Heav'n, heav'n;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heaven ain't going there.  
Heav'n, heav'n;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heaven ain't going there.  
I'm going to walk, I'm going to talk over God's heav'n,  
heav'n, heav'n.

I got a robe, you got a robe,  
all of God's children got a robe, my Lord.  
When I get to heaven goin' to put on my robe,  
I'm goin' to shout, I'm goin' to shout,  
over God's heav'n, heav'n, heav'n.

### **Walk over God's heaven (541122F)**

I got shoes and you got shoes,  
And all of God's children got shoes, my Lord.  
And when we get to heaven gonna put on the shoes,  
We gonna walk, we go talk, all over God's heaven, oh Lord,  
heaven.

I got a robe and you got a robe,  
And all God's children got robes, my Lord.  
And we get to heaven, gonna put on our robes  
We go shout, gonna shout, all over God heaven, heaven.

Heaven, heaven.  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there.  
Heaven, oh heaven;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, well,  
We gonna walk, we go talk all over God's heaven, yes  
God's heaven.

Heaven, heaven.  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there.  
Heaven, heaven;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, well.  
We gonna walk, we go talk, all over God's heaven, God's  
heaven.

### **Walk over God's heaven (580706K)**

Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there.  
Heav'n, heav'n;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, well.  
I'm goin' to shout, I'm going to walk,  
All over God's heaven, heaven. heaven,  
Heav'n, oh yes, heaven, oh yes

Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there.  
Heav'n, heav'n;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, well.  
I'm going to walk, I'm going to talk all over God's heav'n.

Everybody talking about they may go to heaven.  
Everybody talking about they may go to shout,  
We go to shout, we go to walk, all over God's heaven, yes.

I got a robe, and you got a robe,  
And all God's children, got robes, My Lord.  
And when we get to heaven, we gonna put on our robes  
We gonna shout, yes shout. oh Lord of heaven.

### **Walk over God's heaven (580811A)**

I got a robe, you got a robe,  
And all God's children, got robes, my Lord.  
And we get to heaven, gonna put on our robes  
We go shout, yes shout, all over God heaven, heaven.

I got shoes and you got shoes,  
And all of God's children got shoe, my Lord.  
And when we get to heaven gonna put on the shoe,  
We go walk, yes walk, all over God's heaven, heaven,  
heaven.

Heaven, heaven, oh Lord.  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there.  
Heaven, heaven;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, well,  
We go to walk, all over God's heaven, heaven.

I got a crown and you got a crown,  
And all of God's children got a crown, my Lord.  
And when we get to heaven we gonna put on the crown,  
We go shout, oh we go shout, all over God's heaven,  
heaven, heaven.

Heaven, heaven, oh yes  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there.  
Heaven, heaven;  
Ev'rybody talking 'bout heav'n ain't going there, well.  
We go shout, we go walk, all over God's heaven, heaven.

### **Were you there**

Traditional

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

### **Were you there (670326F)**

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they hung him to the cross?  
Were you there when they hung him to the cross?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, children, tremble.  
Were you there when they hung him to the cross?

Hm-hm-hm ...  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, halleluja,  
you know such tremble.  
Were you there when they hung him to the cross?

### **What a friend we have in Jesus**

By Joseph M. Scriven (1820-1886)  
and Charles C. Converse (1832-1918)

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All ours sins and griefs to bear,  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior still our refuge;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise forsake Thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms Hell take and shield Thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

### **What a friend we have in Jesus (650803D)**

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All ours sins and griefs to bear,  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry, oh yea,  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Well, well, well, is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
O take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness; oh yea,  
Take everything to God in prayer.

### **What child is this**

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. These stanzas are from Dix' poem The Manger Throne.

Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody

What child is this who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise a song on high,  
The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

### **What child is this (680830D)**

What child is this who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with an anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and the angels sing;  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

God's soul over world, that he gave his son,  
And the angel sing hallelujah to them,  
He's all deserved to everyone,  
Christ Lord our Jesus is King.  
This, this is Christ our King,  
Whom shepherds guard and the angels sing;  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

### **What child is this (000003E)**

What child is this who, laid to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with an anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is the Christ the King,  
Whom shepherds guard and the angels sing;  
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,  
The babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate,  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,  
The cross be borne for me, for you.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,  
Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings,  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise a song on high,  
The virgin sings her lullaby.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

### **What could I do (if it wasn't for the Lord?)**

Words and music by Thomas A. Dorsey

He's my bread, He's my water,  
He's my life. He's my ev'rything  
He's my comfort whatever years may bring.  
He is my rock, my mighty tow'r,  
He is my strength, He's all my pow'r.  
What could I do if it wasn't for the Lord?

*Chorus:*

What could I do, What could I do,  
What could I do, What could I do,  
What could I do without the comfort of His word?  
What could I see, what could I say,  
what could I feel, well, how could I pray,  
What could I do if it wasn't for the Lord?

He's my doctor, He's my lawyer,  
He's my teacher. He's my friend indeed.  
He's ev'rything it takes to fill my needs.  
He keeps me young, He keeps me strong,  
He keeps me right when I'd do wrong.  
What could I do if it wasn't for the Lord?

*Chorus*

He's my father, He's my mother,  
He's my sister, He's my brother too.  
He helps me when I don't know what to do.  
When lights go out the crowd gets thin,  
When friends move out He steps right in.  
What could I do if it wasn't for the Lord?

### **What could I do (470912A)**

What could I do, what could I do,  
What could I do, Lord, yes what could I do,  
What could I do, Lord, if it wasn't, wasn't for your word?  
Oh what could I say, what could I see,  
What could I feel, how could I pray, Lord,  
What could I do, yes if it wasn't, it wasn't for the Lord?

And he's my bread, He's my water,  
He's my life. He's my ev'rything, oh yes.  
And Jesus comforts me whatever years may bring, oh Lord,  
He is my rock, my mighty tow'r,  
Well, he is my strength, and my all in all,  
Yes, what could I do Lord, you know, if it wasn't,  
it wasn't for the Lord, oh yes.

Now he's my mother, he's my father,  
He's my sister, oh my brother too, oh Lord.  
And Jesus driven me, oh when I don't know, oh just what to  
do, oh yes,

Oh when lights go out, my crowd gets thin,  
And friends move out, He steps right in.  
Lord what could I do Lord, you know if it wasn't, it wasn't  
for your word?

When trouble arrive, what could I do?  
Well, what could I do, yes, what could I do Lord, tell me,  
what could I do, ho Lord, what could I do Lord,  
you know if it wasn't, it wasn't for your word?  
Lord, I'm mercy, hold me,  
What could I say, what could I see,  
What could I feel, how could I pray, Lord,  
What could I do Lord, yes if it wasn't, it wasn't for your  
word, oh Lord?

### **What then**

Words and music by Thomas A. Dorsey

When the choir has sung its last anthem,  
And the preacher has prayed his last prayer,  
When the people have heard their last sermon,  
And the sound has died out on the air,  
When the bible lay closed on the altar,  
And the pews are all empty of men,  
And each one stand facing his record,  
And the great book is opened, what then?

*Chorus:*

What then? What then?  
When the great book is opened, what then?  
And a world that rejected its savior  
Will be asked for a reason, what then?

When the actors have played their last drama,  
And the mimic has made his last fun.  
When the film has flashed its last picture,  
And the billboard displayed its last run.  
When the crowds seeking pleasures have vanished,  
And gone out in the darkness again,  
When the trump't of the age is sounded,  
And we stand up before Him, what then?

*Chorus*

When the bugle call sinks into silence,  
And the long marching army stand still,  
When the captain repeats his last orders,  
And they've captured the last fort and hill,  
When the flag has been hauled from the flagpole,  
And the wounded afield checked in,  
And a world thet rejected its Savior  
I asked for a reason, what then?

### **What then (530808D)**

When the choir has sung its last anthem,  
And the preacher has prayed his last prayer,  
When the people have heard their last sermon,  
And the sound has died out on the air,

When the bible lay closed on the altar,  
And the pews are all empty of men,  
And a world that rejected its savior  
Will be asked for a reason, what then?

What then? What then?  
When the great book is opened, what then?  
And a world that rejected its savior  
Will be asked for a reason, what then?

### **What the World Needs Now**

What the world needs now  
Is love, sweet love  
It's the only thing  
That there's just too little of  
What the world needs now  
Is love, sweet love,  
No not just for some  
But for everyone.

Lord, we don't need  
Another mountain,  
There are mountains  
And hillsides enough to climb  
There are oceans  
And rivers enough to cross,  
Enough to last  
Till the end of time.

What the world needs now  
Is love, sweet love  
It's the only thing  
That there's just too little of  
What the world needs now  
Is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some  
But for everyone.

Lord, we don't need  
Another meadow  
There are cornfields  
And wheat fields enough to grow  
There are sunbeams  
And moonbeams enough to shine  
Oh listen, lord,  
If you want to know.

(What the world needs now)  
(Is love, sweet love)  
What the world needs now now  
Is love sweet love  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
The world needs now  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
Love, sweet love  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
Oh, we need it now now now  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
Let us start today  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
You'll feel so better  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
If you start right now  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
Come on and start

(Love sweet sweet love)  
Right now  
(Love sweet sweet love)  
There will be peace  
(Fade out)

### **When the saints go marching in**

Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Lord, I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.  
  
Oh, when the new world is revealed, etc.  
Oh, when they gather round the throne, etc.  
And when they crown Him King of Kings,  
And when the sun no more shall shine,  
And when the moon has turned to blood,  
And on that hallelujah day,  
And when the earth has turned to fire,

### **When the saints go marching in (541122I)**

Refrain:  
Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
[Yes|Lord|Well], I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.  
(Repeat 3x)  
  
I used to have some playman,  
who used to play with me,  
Lord, since I've been called for it,  
oh the time went back on me.

#### *Refrain*

Oh, when they crown Him Lords of Lord,  
Oh, when they crown Him Lords of Lord,  
I want to be in that number,  
When they crown Him Lord of Lord.  
  
Oh, when they march all around the throne,  
When they march all around his stone,  
Yes, I want to be in that number,  
When they march all around the throne.  
  
Oh, when they crown Him Lords of Lord,  
Oh, when they crown Him Lords of Lord,  
I want to be in that number,  
When they crown Him Lord of Lord.

Yes I have a dear ol' mother,  
she've gone all before,  
Yea I promised her that I would meet her,  
Yea, when the saints go marching in.

#### *Refrain*

Hm-hm-hm ... (a full stanza)

#### *Refrain*

### **When the saints go marching in (580706G)**

Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Well, when the saints go marching in,  
Well, well, I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.

#### *Refrain:*

Well, well, when the saints go marching in,  
Well, well, when the saints go marching in,  
Yes, I want to be in that number, oh yea,  
When the saints go marching in.

Well, when they march all around God's throne,  
Well, when they march all around his stone,  
Yes, I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.

Yes, I used to have some playman,  
Oh they used to play with me,  
Oh Lord, since I've been called for it,  
don't the time went back on me.

#### *Refrain (2x)*

### **When the saints go marching in (000001J)**

Refrain:  
Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
[Yes|Well], I want to be in that number,  
When the saints go marching in.

I used to have some playman,  
who used to play with me,  
Lord, since I've been called for it,  
oh the time went back on me.

#### *Refrain*

Oh, when they crown Him Lords of Lord,  
Oh, when they crown Him Lords of Lord,  
I want to be in that number,  
When they crown Him Lord of Lord.

Yes I have a dear ol' mother,  
she've gone all before,  
Yea I promised her that I would meet her,  
Yea, when the saints go marching in.

#### *Refrain*

Hm-hm-hm ... (a full stanza)

#### *Refrain*

### **Where he leads me**

Words: Edward W. Blandy, 1890.  
Music: John Samuel Norris, 1890

I can hear my Savior calling,  
I can hear my Savior calling,  
I can hear my Savior calling,  
"Take thy cross and follow, follow me."

#### *Refrain:*

Where He leads me I will follow,  
Where He leads me I will follow,  
Where he leads me I will follow;  
I'll go with Him, all the way.

I'll go with Him through the garden,  
I'll go with Him through the garden,  
I'll go with Him through the garden,  
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way

*Refrain*

I'll go with Him through the judgment,  
I'll go with Him through the judgment,  
I'll go with Him through the judgment,  
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

*Refrain*

He will give me grace and glory,  
He will give me grace and glory,  
He will give me grace and glory,  
And go with me, with me all the way.

*Refrain*

### **White Christmas**

Words and music by Irving Berlin

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
just like the ones I used to know,  
where the tree tops glisten and children listen  
to hear sleighbells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
with every Christmas card I write,  
may your days be merry and bright,  
and may all your Christmases be white

### **White Christmas (680829D)**

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
just like the ones I used to know,  
where the tree tops glisten and children listen  
to hear the sleighbells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
with every Christmas card I write,  
may your days be merry and bright,  
and may all your Christmases be white.

M-m-m-m-m ...  
and may all your Christmases be bright.

### **You'll never walk alone**

By Rogers and Hammerstein

When you walk through a storm,  
Hold your head up high.  
And don't be afraid of the dark.  
At the end of the storm  
Is a golden sky,  
And the sweet silver song of the lark.

Walk on through the wind,  
Walk on through the rain,  
Though your dreams be tossed and worn.  
Walk on, walk on,  
With love in your heart,  
And you'll never walk alone.  
You'll never walk alone.

*(Repeat second verse)*

### **You'll never walk alone (610418H)**

When you walk through a storm,  
Hold your head up high.  
And don't be afraid of the dark.  
At the end of the storm  
Is a golden sky,  
And the sweet silver song of the lark.

Walk on through the rain,  
Walk on through the storm,  
Though your dreams be tossed and worn.  
Walk on, walk on,  
With love in your heart,  
And you'll never walk alone.  
You'll never walk alone.

Walk on, walk on,  
With love in your heart,  
And you'll never walk alone.  
You'll never walk alone.

### **You must be born again (591117A)**

Ol' Nicodemus was calling  
To see my Lordy one night  
He said, "Master somthings wrong with me,"  
"My hearts not feelin' right."  
You'll never change the feelin' my son  
The master did explain  
If you want to know the answer  
You must be born again  
There is no substitute  
Salvation is your only rule  
If you wish you can pass the gate  
But, you must be born again  
Your ticket you must buy  
No place for your soul to hide  
You'll be lost if you wait outside  
You must be born again

Oh, the Lord respects no person  
(We're) all equal when we die  
The rich man and the pauper  
And every little son aside  
Every judgeman shall reveal  
Every deed that's been concealed  
We've found these words for real  
You must be born again

*(repeat 2 more times)*