

1: Tell Me the Story of Jesus

1. Tell me the story of Jesus;
Write on my heart every word.
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels, in chorus,
Sang as they welcomed His birth,
“Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth.”

Chorus

*Tell me the story of Jesus;
Write on my heart every word.
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.*

2. Fasting, alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that He passed,
How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labour;
Tell of the sorrow He bore;
He was despised and afflicted,
Homeless, rejected and poor.
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
Suffering in anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,
Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see;
Stay, let me say, “I will follow
Him who has suffered for me.”

2: Jesus Only Is Our Message

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

Chorus

*Jesus only, Jesus ever,
Jesus all in all we sing:
Blessed Saviour, Sanctifier,
Glorious Lord and coming King.*

2. Jesus only is our Saviour,
All our guilt He bore away,
All our righteousness He gives us,
All our strength from day to day.
3. Jesus only is our power,
Dwelling in each yielded heart;
We need never fear nor falter,
Grace and strength He doth impart.
4. Jesus only is our Master,
Sweet it is His will to do;
We would yield ourselves to serve Him,
With His chosen faithful few.

3: Jesus Came From Heaven Revealing

1. Jesus came from heaven revealing
God the Father here below,
All His truth to us declaring,
That we might His purpose know.

Chorus

*Let us follow, ever follow,
In His steps, whate'er befall,
Looking always unto Jesus:,
In His Name we conquer all.*

2. Deepest darkness is prevailing,
O'er the world on every side;
But if we will follow Jesus,
We shall in His light abide.
3. He has given His life a ransom,
That the prisoner might go free,
And has sent His servants warning
Men from coming wrath to flee.
4. Satan's power will soon be broken,
When the Prince of Life appears;
Then the darkness will be over,
God shall wipe away our tears.

4: O God of Bethel

1. O God of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.
2. Our vows, our prayers we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.
3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
4. O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease;
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.
5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand,
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

5: O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

1. O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
2. O Light, that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross, that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

6: Jesus Calls Us O'er The Tumult

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult
Of this world's wide sea,
Do not longer vainly wander,
Give thy heart to me.

Chorus

*Take the yoke of Jesus ever,
If thou would'st be free;
This the source of true salvation,
Rest and liberty.*

2. If your heart be oft disquieted,
Tossing to and fro,
And your life as days are passing
Seems to darker grow.
3. Many souls are bruised and broken,
Sighing for release,
Yet how few will follow Jesus,
Source of heavenly peace.
4. Hear the voice of wisdom calling,
Do not further go
In the ways of dark confusion,
And of endless woe.

7: Oh, How Sweet The Glorious Message

1. Oh how sweet the glorious message,
Simple faith may claim;
Yesterday, today, for ever,
Jesus is the same.
Still He loves to save the sinful,
Heal the sick and lame;
Cheer the mourner, still the tempest,
Glory to His name!

Chorus

*Yesterday, today, for ever,
Jesus is the same;
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His name.*

2. He who was the Friend of sinners,
Seeks thee, lost one, now;
Sinner, come, and at His footstool,
Penitently bow.
He who said, "I'll not condemn thee,
Go, and sin no more,"
Speaks to thee that word of pardon,
As in days of yore.
3. Him who pardoned erring Peter,
Never need'st thou fear;
He that came to faithless Thomas,
All thy doubt will clear.
He who let the loved disciple
On His bosom rest,
Bids thee still, with love as tender,
Lean upon His breast.
4. He who mid the raging billows,
Walked upon the sea;
Still can hush our wildest tempest,
As on Galilee.
He who wept and prayed in anguish,
In Gethsemane,
Drinks with us each cup of trembling,
In our agony.

8: Wash Me, O Lamb Of God

1. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
By Thine atoning blood,
O make me clean.
Purge me from every stain,
Let me Thine image gain,
In love and mercy reign,
O'er all within.
2. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
I long to be like Thee—
All pure within.
Now let the crimson tide,
Shed from Thy wounded side,
Be to my heart applied,
And make me clean.
3. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
By faith Thy cleansing blood,
Now makes me clean.
So near art Thou to me,
So sweet my rest in Thee—
Oh, blessed purity,
Saved, saved from sin.
4. Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash me from sin!
Thou, while I trust in Thee,
Wilt keep me clean.
Each day to Thee I bring,
Heart, life, yea, everything,
Saved, while to Thee I cling,
Saved from all sin.

9: There's A Hand Held Out In Pity

1. There's a hand held out in pity,
There's a hand held out in love;
It will pilot to the city,
Where our Father dwells above.

Chorus

*There's a hand held out to you—
There's a hand held out to me—
There's a hand that will prove true,
Whatever our lot shall be.*

2. Shall I to this hand extended,
Pay no heed as it invites?
Shall my Saviour be offended,
Give I not to Him His rights?
3. Nay, I would this proffered hand take,
Knowing that it leads aright;
Yes, I would this loving choice make,
Trusting in His love and might.
4. Then, as hand in hand together
With my Saviour, with my Friend,
With my Christ, my Elder Brother,
Let Him lead till life shall end.

10: Jesus, Died For Sinners

1. "Jesus, died for sinners," faithful saying this,
Turn from sin and face God, get the Father's kiss.
Reconciled through Jesus, life shalt thou receive,
Christ in you, the hope of glory, whom we preach, believe.

Chorus

*Yield to Jesus, trust the Saviour,
Oh, surrender now,
Lest God's Spirit leave thee,
Low before Him bow.*

2. Hear the call of Jesus, heavy laden come,
He sweet rest will give thee, make thee feel at home.
While God's mercy lingers, wilt thou leave thy sin?
He will pardon thee through Jesus, give thee joy within.
3. Pardoned through Christ's dying, saved then by His life,
As He dwells within thee, 'midst the daily strife,
World, and flesh, and devil, never needst thou fear,
If thou dost abide in Jesus victory's always sure.
4. Tell it out with gladness, this the Gospel true,
Christ for your atonement, then 'tis Christ in you;
Treading in His footsteps, walking in the light,
Blood of Jesus Christ then cleanses all that is not right.

11: More About Jesus Would I Know

1. More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show;
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love who died for me.

Chorus

*More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus;
More of His saving fulness see,
More of His love Who died for me.*

2. More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.
3. More about Jesus in His Word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.
4. More about Jesus on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His kingdom's sure increase,
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

12: In Tenderness He Sought Me

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

Chorus

Oh, the love that sought me!

Oh, the blood that bought me!

Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold!

Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

2. He pointed to the nail-prints,
For me His blood was shed,
A mocking crown so thorny
Was placed upon His head;
I wondered what He saw in me,
To suffer such deep agony.
3. So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest;
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best.
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him, His spotless bride.

13: Lord Jesus, Lead

1. Lord Jesus, lead— oh! lead me lest I stray,
Hold Thou my hand!
I fear the snares and pitfalls in the way,
Hold Thou my hand!
I am so weak and prone to go astray;
Guide Thou my feet lest I should miss the way.
2. Dear Lord, Thou' st always loved me, love me still
And keep me pure;
Break Thou my pride, subdue my stubborn will,
I' ll then walk sure.
If but my life might glorify Thee, Lord,
' T would be well spent, and joy to me afford.
3. If my poor life can be of use to Thee,
I yield it all—
To Thee Who died upon the cruel tree,
And drank the gall;
I' ll walk with Thee, tho' thorns are in the way
That pierced Thy feet— oh! let me never stray.

14: Thy Life Was Given For Me

1. Thy life was given for me!
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
Thy life was given for me;
What have I given for Thee?
2. Long years were spent for me,
In weariness and woe,
That through Eternity
Thy glory I might know.
Long years, were spent for me,
Have I spent one for Thee?
3. And Thou hast brought to me,
Down from Thy home above,
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?
4. Oh, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
To Thee, my all I bring,
My Saviour and my King!

15: When I Survey

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

16: The Saviour Is Calling

1. The Saviour is calling,
Give ear to His voice;
All heaven is anxious
Awaiting your choice.
Oh, grieve not His Spirit
Lest He should depart
And leave you for ever,
No hope in your heart.
2. The door is now open,
God's mercy is great;
Why halt ye and linger?
You may be too late.
The tempter is saying,
"Wait some other day";
How sad if you perish
Through turning away.
3. Still walking in darkness,
Refusing the light,
Unwilling to serve Him,
Denying the right.
Despising the Saviour,
How fearful the cost—
Through wilful rejection
Your soul will be lost.

17: When The Saviour Calls

1. When the Saviour calls, will we ready be?
Will we answer back, "I have lived for Thee"?
Will we hear from Him the words, "Well done,
Enter into rest, thou faithful one"?

Chorus

*Will we be ready our Lord to meet,
When we appear at the judgment seat?
Will we then be clothed with garments white?
Will our lamps be trimmed and all burning bright?*

2. Are we building now, on the solid rock,
A house that the tempest can never shock,
That will stand secure for evermore,
When we all have crossed to the other shore?
3. Are we building now, on the drifting sand,
A house that can never the storm withstand?
Sad will be our end, if thus we build;
At last with grief we will be filled.
4. Let us therefore build as the Master said,
Let us take the Lord as our only Head;
And follow Him tho' the world may sneer;
If we build on the rock, we need not fear.

18: My Soul Desires To Walk With God

1. My soul desires to walk with God
Along the path His chosen trod.
I hear Him calling, "Come away,"
And joyfully I now obey.

Chorus

*I hear Him call, I hear Him call,
From all that would my soul enthrall,
I haste away to walk with God
Along the path His chosen trod.*

2. The world may frown, I do not fear;
He waits with words of hope and cheer,
To help me on my homeward way,
Where I shall rest at close of day.
3. New springs within my heart arise
While I behold His sacrifice.
My soul desires, it yearns to be
A sacrifice, O Lord, for Thee.
4. Though powers of earth and hell oppose,
I rest in this— "My Father knows,"
His word is sure, it cannot fail;
Rejoice, my soul, thou shalt prevail.

19: We Love The Perfect Way Of God

1. We love the perfect way of God,
The lowly path the Saviour trod;
Pilgrims and strangers here we roam,
We're travelling on to God and home.

Chorus

*In Jesus we have found the way
Which leads to God and endless day;
While here on earth He lends us breath,
We will be true, be true till death.*

2. We hear His voice and bless the hand
That leads us through the desert land.
We know the end is fair and sweet,
Where we shall rest our weary feet.
3. Our God is pitiful and kind,
He found us lost in sin, and blind,
And gently led us to the light,
Our song shall praise Him day and night.
4. His arm is strong, we do not fear
Though Satan's host is ever near,
He will protect us and defend,
And keep us faithful to the end.

20: I Love To Think The Way Of God

1. I love to think the way of God is just the path that Jesus trod,
And that He planned the same for me, to give me life eternally.

Chorus

*The shadow of the Lord shall be
A refuge sure eternally;
My trust in Him doth help secure,
His love and promises endure.*

2. The love of God within my heart will teach me how to do my part,
In serving Him from day to day, and walk in Jesus' lowly way.
3. The costly garments He provides are worn, if we in Him abide;
The world looks on and doth despise the heavenly treasure, heavenly prize.
4. In desert plains a feast is spread, the bread of heaven freely fed,
And those who eat thereof shall live; the living waters life will give.

21: God's Time Is Now

1. God's time is now, Oh do not wait
Until another day is born;
His Spirit, grieved, may take His flight,
And leave you never to return.

Chorus

*Today if you will hear His voice
Respond and harden not your heart,
Wait not a more convenient day,
His Holy Spirit may depart.*

2. God's time is now, Oh linger not,
The shades of night are falling fast,
And still you undecided stand,
What if today should be your last?
3. God's time is now, yet you rebel,
And wait a more convenient day;
While angels bow their heads and weep,
You cast the Saviour's love away.

22: Souls Of Men

1. Souls of men! why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep!
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?
2. Was there e'er so kind a Shepherd
One so gentle, yet so great,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His feet!
3. There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea:
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
4. There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
5. For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

23: Come Unto Me

1. "Come unto Me," it is the Saviour's voice;
The Lord of Life, who bids thy heart rejoice,
"Oh, weary heart, with heavy cares opprest,
Come unto Me and I will give you rest."

Chorus

*"Come unto Me and I will give you rest,
I will give you rest, I will give you rest."*

2. Weary with life's long struggle, full of pain,
Oh, doubting soul, thy Saviour calls again!
Thy doubts shall vanish and thy sorrows cease,
"Come unto Me and I will give you peace."
3. "Oh, dying man with guilt and sin dismayed,
With conscience wakened, of thy God afraid.
'Twixt hopes and fears, oh, end the anxious strife,
Come unto Me and I will give you life."
4. Life, rest and peace, the flowers of deathless bloom
The Saviour gives us not beyond the tomb,
But here and now, on earth, some glimpse is giv'n
Of joys which wait us through the gates of heav'n.

24: Take Up Thy Cross

1. "Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,
"If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me."
2. Take up thy cross, let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
4. Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly ev'ry danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to vict'ry o'er the grave.

25: Is There Anyone Can Help Us

1. Is there anyone can help us, one who understands our hearts,
When the thorns of life have pierc'd them till they bleed;
One who sympathizes with us, who in wondrous love imparts
Just the very, very blessing that we need?

Chorus

*Yes, there's One, only One,
The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One!
When afflictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll,
And you need a friend to help you,
He's the One.*

2. Is there anyone can help us, who can give a sinner peace,
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe;
Who can speak the word of pardon that affords a sweet release,
And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?
3. Is there anyone can help us, when the end is drawing near,
Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our side;
Who will light the way before us, and dispel all doubt and fear,
And will bear our spirits safely o'er the tide?

26: Is There A Heart That Is Waiting

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

Chorus

*Jesus is passing this way,
This way, today;
Jesus is passing this way,
Is passing this way today.*

2. Is there a heart that has wandered?
Come with thy burden today;
Mercy is tenderly pleading,
Jesus is passing this way.
3. Is there a heart that is broken,
Weary and sighing for rest?
Come to the arms of thy Saviour,
Pillow thy head on His breast.
4. Come to thine only Redeemer,
Come to His infinite love;
Come to the gate that is leading
Homeward to mansions above.

27: From Heaven's Glory

1. From Heaven's glory,
From His radiant throne above,
Came our Redeemer,
In His wondrous love.
Oh, what pain and sorrow
That He suffered on the tree,
As He died for sinners,
Died for you and me.

Chorus

*Saviour, my Saviour,
Thou hast died to make me free;
Help me to serve Thee,
Till Thy face I see.*

2. Faint and forsaken,
Out on Calvary's mountainside,
Jesus, my Saviour,
Bowed His head and died.
He, our hope and surety,
All this suffering meekly bore,
But He rose triumphant,
Liveth evermore.
3. How can we grieve Him,
Jesus, Blessed Son of God,
Him who so freely
Gave His precious blood?
With no hand to help us,
Drifting to a hopeless grave,
Jesus paid the ransom,
He alone could save.
4. Come to the Saviour,
With thy weary load of care,
Tell Him thy sorrow,
He will hear thy prayer.
He will loose thy burden,
Make thee victor over sin,
He will fill with gladness,
All thy heart within.

28: Faintly The Shadows

1. Faintly the shadows fall across my evening way,
Still moments whisper of a closing day;
Birds that hasten homeward,
Clouds that gild the western sky
Tell me day is passing,
Night is drawing nigh.

Chorus

*Fading, yes, fading,
Falling leaves around me lie;
Fading, yes, fading,
I must fade and die.*

2. Sweet recollection comes to me at evening's close,
My blest Redeemer from the grave arose,
Through earth's deep, dark shadows,
All alone He went for me,
O'er the cross He conquered,
All my hope to be.
3. Jesus, I love Thee, for I know Thou lovest me,
Then let me follow where Thy steps I see;
Be it light or shadow,
Let the way be rough or long,
Only Thy sweet pleasure
Be my ceaseless song.
4. When at the river should my courage fail or shrink,
Bear me, dear Jesus, as I near the brink;
Saviour, Sanctifier,
Make me pure from taint of sin,
Take me, then, forever
Heaven's rest to win.

29: Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
2. No voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!
3. Oh, hope of ev'ry contrite heart!
Oh, joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this
No tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus what it is
None but His loved ones know.
5. Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

30: The Tender Shepherd's Voice

1. The tender Shepherd's voice
Has reached my troubled heart,
From all iniquity and sin
I long now to depart.

Chorus

*Oh, receive me now,
Lord, I come to Thee;
Let Thy life, and love, and grace
Be magnified in me.*

2. My life, my will I yield,
There's naught I would withhold;
My weary heart desires the rest
And comfort of the fold.
3. O, Shepherd, kind and true,
I need Thy love and life
To quicken and preserve my soul
Amid earth's toil and strife.
4. My Saviour bids me come
From wand'ring far abroad;
His life is mine, and I am safe,
Hid in the heart of God.

31: I Was A Wand'ring Sheep

1. I was a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled:
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.
2. The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famish'd and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wand'ring one.
3. Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.
4. I was a wand'ring sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Saviour's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

32: For You He Is Calling

1. There is a Saviour whose love is unchanging,
He's waiting in mercy for you and for me,
He longs to enfold you and crown you with blessings;
Oh, come to the Saviour, now waiting for thee.

Chorus

For you He is calling,

For you He is calling,

For you He is calling,

He's calling for you.

2. Oh, come while He's pleading, and taste of His goodness,
The joys of the kingdom are glories untold,
The Shepherd will guide you, will help and protect you;
Oh, enter with Jesus and be of the fold.
3. Your life is now passing, the shadows are deep'ning,
The light of the Saviour can pierce ev'ry gloom;
Despise not God's mercy extended in pity;
Oh, come and take refuge while yet there is room.

33: There Is A Kingdom

1. There is a Kingdom, an everlasting Kingdom
Of righteousness, peace and true joy from on high;
Within all is splendour, unfading its treasure,
O, friend, do you know that this Kingdom is nigh?

Chorus

*The King of this Kingdom
Enthroned now can bless you;
O, give Him possession
And honour that's due.*

2. There is a ruler that rules this great Kingdom,
He wills now to set up His reign in your heart.
He's worthy of honour, how perfect in wisdom:
O, friend, do you know He will power impart?
3. There is a throne that this King now is seeking,
Where He can His life and true blessing impart;
No longer then linger, with you He is pleading,
O, friend, do you know that this throne is your heart?

34: The Voice Of Jesus Calls

1. The voice of Jesus calls:
“Why will you longer stay?
Away from God and hope
On sin’s dark treach’rous way?
Come unto Me, no longer roam,
I am the way to Heav’n and home.”
2. Oh, hearken to His voice
So condescending sweet,
There is a place of rest
For you at Jesus’ feet;
Oh, come, and thou shalt pardon’d be,
This is your opportunity.
3. Oh, matchless love, He waits,
His voice is calling still
To save your precious soul,
It is His Holy will,
For you His precious blood was shed,
He suffered in the sinner’s stead.
4. The door is open wide,
No hand can shut that door;
Make haste and enter now,
Oh, come! we would implore.
Eternal glory thou shalt win,
His blood shall cleanse away your sin.

35: Was It For Me?

1. Was it for me, for me alone,
The Saviour left His glorious throne;
The dazzling splendours of the sky,
Was it for me He came to die?

Chorus

*It was for me, yes, all for me,
Oh love of God, so great, so free;
Oh wondrous love, I'll shout and sing,
He died for me, my Lord and King!*

2. Was it for me sweet angel strains
Came floating o'er Judea's plains?
That starlight night so long ago,
Was it for me God plann'd it so?
3. Was it for me He wept and prayed,
My load of sin before Him laid;
That night within Gethsemane,
Was it for me, that agony?
4. Was it for me He bowed His head
Upon the cross, and freely shed
His precious blood— that crimson tide,
Was it for me the Saviour died?

36: My Wayward Heart

1. My wayward heart the Lord hath won,
His love and purpose now I see
In sending Christ, the Light of Life,
To live for me, to live for me.

Chorus

*He lived to show me how to live;
He died to save and ransom me;
My life, my all, to Him I give,
His own to be, His own to be.*

2. To sacrifice with Jesus here,
And tread the suffering path He trod,
Brings joy the world can never give,
And peace with God, and peace with God.
3. In this dark world I need a friend
To guide and keep me day by day;
I'll follow Jesus to the end,
He knows the way, He knows the way.

37: For You And For Me

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling—
Calling for you and for me.
See on the portals He's waiting and watching,—
Watching for you and for me.

Chorus

*Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,—
Calling, O sinner, come home!*

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,—
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,—
Mercies for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,—
Passing from you and from me.
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,
Coming for you and for me.
4. Oh for the wonderful love He has promised,—
Promised for you and for me.
Though we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,—
Pardon for you and for me.

38: Jesus Is Tenderly Calling Thee Home

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—
Calling today— calling today!
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam—
Farther and farther away?

Chorus

*Calling today, calling today,
Jesus is calling,
Is tenderly calling today!*

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

39: Come, Ye Weary Ones

1. Come, ye weary ones, to Jesus;
Come and find abiding rest;
Take His yoke and learn in meekness,
That His Holy Will is best.

Chorus

*Was there ever friend so tender,
One so patiently to wait?
See those hands that bear the nail-prints,
Holding open mercy's gate.*

2. Jesus waits, the meek and lowly,
Full of mercy, truth, and grace;
His own precious blood redeemed you,
Make your heart His dwelling place.
3. "Come to me, my yoke is easy,"
He entreats you as a friend;
If you miss His great salvation
What will be your final end?

40: Satisfied

1. All my life long I had panted
For a draught from some cool spring,
That I hop'd would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

Chorus

*Jesus, Saviour! I have found Him
Whom my soul so long has crav'd!
Jesus satisfies my longing,
Thro' His blood I now am sav'd.*

2. Feeding on the husks around me,
Till my strength was almost gone,
Long'd my soul for something better,
Only still to hunger on.
3. Poor I was, and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy,
But the dust I gather'd round me,
Only mock'd my soul's sad cry.
4. Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life, so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth,
My Redeemer is to me.

41: Do Not Fear To Follow Jesus

1. Do not fear to follow Jesus,
He will lead you safely through
Every dark and dreary valley,
And your failing strength renew.

Chorus

*Do not fear to share His sorrow;
When your earthly race is run,
You will have His joy for ever,
His eternal glad "Well done."*

2. Do not cease to bear the burden,
Though the strife be fierce and long,
Still enduring, God assuring,
You will sing the conq'ror's song.
3. Do not shrink, continue with Him,
He was wounded for your sake;
Those who share in His temptations,
Of His glory will partake.
4. Seek to run the race with patience,
For the everlasting prize,
Gain the crown of life immortal,
In the strength that God supplies.

42: Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee,
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.

Chorus

*I will follow Thee, my Saviour,
Thou hast shed Thy blood for me;
And, though all the world forsake Thee,
By Thy grace I will follow Thee.*

2. Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, and known:
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still mine own.
3. Let the world despise and leave me:
They have left my Saviour too—
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
4. Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
But in Thee I find my rest.

43: Give Me Jesus

1. Take the world, but give me Jesus,
All its joys are but a name;
But His love abideth ever,
Thro' eternal years the same.

Chorus

Oh, the height and depth of mercy!

Oh, the length and breadth of love!

Oh, the fullness of redemption,

Pledge of endless life above.

2. Take the world, but give me Jesus,
Sweetest comfort of my soul;
With my Saviour watching o'er me
I can sing tho' billows roll.
3. Take the world, but give me Jesus,
Let me view His constant smile;
Then throughout my pilgrim journey
Light will cheer me all the while.
4. Take the world, but give me Jesus,
In His cross my boast shall be,
Till, with clearer, brighter vision,
Face to face my Lord I see.

44: Have You Any Room For Jesus?

1. Have you any room for Jesus,
He who bore your load of sin;
As He knocks and asks admission,
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Chorus

*Room for Jesus, King of glory,
Hasten now, His Word obey;
Swing your heart's door widely open,
Bid Him enter while you may.*

2. Room for pleasure, room for business,
But for Christ, the crucified,
Not a place that He can enter,
In your heart for which He died.
3. Have you any time for Jesus,
As in grace He calls again?
Oh, today is time accepted,
Tomorrow you may call in vain.
4. Room and time now give to Jesus,
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon thy heart be cold and silent,
And your Saviour's pleading cease.

45: Jesus With You

1. If you would have Jesus with you,
You must yield your heart to Him;
Then He'll come and dwell within you,
And will cleanse you from your sin.

Chorus

*Hear Him now, calling you,
Do not turn from Him away;
Give Him room in your heart,
Let Him guide you ev'ry day.*

2. Open now your heart to Jesus
And receive His words so true;
Then you'll find the way to Heaven
Will be opened unto you.
3. If you close the door to Jesus,
And refuse His words so true,
Then you'll find to your own sorrow,
Heaven's door is closed to you.
4. Make your choice now to obey Him,
He'll forgive you for the past,
Yield to Him your life in service
And hear His "Well done" at last.

46: Incline Your Ear

1. Incline your ear and come,
The Master's voice obey;
The door of hope is open wide,
Oh, enter while you may.

Chorus

*Hear, He calls for thee,
He may call no more.
Soon the Master will arise,
And shut the open door.*

2. Where living waters flow,
The Master waits for thee,
He'll be a never-failing Friend,
Now and eternally.
3. His love will satisfy,
His rest and peace will stay;
His life divine will fill your soul,
And never pass away.
4. Your sins He will forgive,
He bore them on the tree,
To save you from the wrath of God,
He died on Calvary.

47: The Saviour Is Calling

1. He is calling you home, will you hearken to Him?
You are straying afar from the fold.
To the river of death with no hope in your heart.
Its waters lie sullen and cold.

Chorus

*The Saviour is calling you home,
A welcome is waiting you there;
He laid down His life your soul to redeem
And save you from hopeless despair.*

2. There are dangers untold in the path you now tread,
With no hope of escape for your soul;
Then, oh, turn while you may and give ear to His voice!
Come under the Shepherd's control.
3. He will lift all the gloom which is shrouding your life,
Growing darker each step as you go;
All the guilt of the past He will freely forgive,
His infinite love you will know.
4. To His comfort and rest, then, oh, hasten away!
Lose no time lest your soul should be lost;
With no Christ in your heart, drifting on to your doom,
Oh! say, have you counted the cost?

48: Thine Own Way, Lord

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter; I am the clay.
Mould me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today;
Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,
As in Thy presence Humbly I bow.
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary Help me I pray!
Power— all power— Surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Saviour divine!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being Absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall see
Christ only, always, Living in me!

49: Lead Me On

1. Saviour, I will gladly follow
In the way Thy feet have trod;
Other ways will end in darkness,
Thou wilt lead me home to God.

Chorus

*Lead me on! Oh, lead me on
In the way Thy feet have trod;
Saviour lead me home to God.*

2. How I love to trace His footsteps
Over every vale and hill!
Gladly yielding full surrender
To the Father's blessed will.
3. Though I know not what awaits me,
Yet I will not shrink nor fear;
Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel,
To my mind Thy way make clear.
4. Precious thought, His hand is leading,
Though ahead I cannot see;
Precious thought, His heart is planning
All that's good and best for me.

50: Hast Thou Ever Proved?

1. Hast thou ever proved the sweetness
Of the Saviour's lowly way?
Or has Satan kept thee burdened,
Drifting on from day to day?

Chorus

*Come, He calls thee; don't delay,
Soon thy life may pass away,
After death the judgment day.*

2. Many years of life are wasted,
Living for thyself alone;
God has power to conform thee
To the image of His Son.
3. Oh, how sweet to know His pathway,
And to plant our feet therein;
Art thou lost and tired of straying?
'Twas thy soul He died to win.
4. Naught to fear while He is leading,
Though the path may narrow be;
Come and follow, without doubting,
Then His beauty thou shalt see.

51: We Are Fading

1. We are fading, too, like the flowers
That but yesterday were in their bloom;
Oh, how many pass with the hours?
O'er our path falls the shadow of the tomb.

Chorus

*We are passing, we shall never,
Never tread this pilgrim way again;
Oh! how sad to think of the many
Thoughtless, spending their precious lives in vain!*

2. All our days go by like a shadow,
Soon our feet must tread the vale of death;
Joys of earth endure but a moment,
Earthly hopes fail, when fails the parting breath.
3. In the days of youth, oh, remember!
Wasted years shall come again no more;
With the tides of time we are drifting,
Soon our footsteps shall reach another shore.
4. Through those sad, dark days, see the Saviour,
'Twas for us He trod that path of pain;
Lone and weary, silent He suffered;
Shall such love for your soul be all in vain?

52: Tell Me Again

1. Tell me again of God's wonderful love,
How Jesus left those fair mansions above;
Suffer'd and died for my sins on the tree,
He made atonement for you and for me.

Chorus

*Tell how He lived for me, tell how He died,
Sorely afflicted, and nail'd to the tree;
Wounded and bruised for the sins of the world,
Love so abounding, Oh! tell it to me.*

2. Tell me again how He wept for their sin,
Open'd life's gate that they all might come in;
But they despis'd Him and harden'd their heart,
Cast out their Saviour and bade Him depart.
3. Tell me again how in sorrow He prayed;
All our transgressions on Jesus were laid;
None was found worthy for sin to atone,
Death's bitter cup He must drink all alone.
4. Tell me again how the multitude scorns
Christ their Redeemer, and crowns Him with thorns;
Mock'd Him as king while they smote Him again;
Meekly He suffered, and did not complain.
5. Tell how exceedingly bitter His cry,
Nailed to the cross where they left Him to die;
Griev'd and forsaken, God spared not His Son,
Love's mighty work of redemption is done.

53: Lay Down Your Burden

1. Lay down your heavy burden,
Oh, weary, sin-sick soul,
Come to the Great Physician
And He will make you whole.
The Master's voice is calling,
He shed His precious blood
That you might be forgiven,
And bring you nigh to God.

Chorus

*Lay down your heavy burden,
Oh, weary, sin-sick soul,
Come to the Great Physician
And He will make you whole.*

2. Come to your soul's Redeemer,
His holy life He gave,
That you might share His glory
Beyond the cold dark grave;
Heed not the wily tempter
Who bids you fear and doubt,
Come now and trust in Jesus,
He will not cast you out.
3. Peace past all understanding
Will fill your heart and life,
His joy and consolation
Will banish sin and strife.
His voice so sweet and tender,
So full of love and grace,
Entreats you come and welcome,
And find a hiding-place.
4. The night of death is coming,
Soon you must stand alone;
Your sins still unforgiven
Before the great white throne.
Do not reject the Saviour
Until the die is cast,
Your life's short day is ended,
And you are lost at last.

54: From Every Stain

1. From ev'ry stain made clean,
From ev'ry sin set free;
Oh, blessed Lord, this is the gift
That Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past
Of failure, fault, and fear,
Before Thy cross my all I cast,
And dare to leave it there.
2. From Thee I would not hide
My sin, because of fear
What men may think; I hate my pride,
And as I am appear.
Just as I am, O Lord,
Not what I'm thought to be;
Just as I am, a struggling soul,
For life and liberty.
3. While in Thy light I stand,
My heart, I seem to see,
Has failed to take from Thine own hand
The gift it offers me.
O Lord, Thy plenteous grace,
Thy wisdom and Thy power,
I here proclaim before Thy face,
Can keep me every hour.
4. Upon the altar here,
I lay my treasure down;
I only want to have Thee near,
King of my heart, to crown.
The fire doth surely burn
My ev'ry selfish claim;
And while from them to Thee I turn,
I trust in Thy great name.

55: Passing By

1. Low and sweet a voice is calling:
“Souls of mine, why will ye die?”
'Tis the Saviour, meek and lowly—
He is passing, passing by.

Chorus

*Passing by, passing by,
Passing by; perhaps for ever
Passing by; perhaps for ever,
Jesus now is passing by.*

2. Tenderly He reasons with you,
Dreary are the wastes of sin,
Pleasures sought have failed and vanished,
Cheerless is your heart within.
3. Peace without alloy He giveth,
To the yielded heart and life;
His eternal love sustaining,
'Mid the world's unrest and strife.
4. Others may have proved unfaithful—
Jesus never will betray.
Oh, be earnest; rise and follow—
Do not wait another day.

56: I Heard The Voice Of Jesus

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast.”
I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary, and worn, and sad:
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.
2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold I freely give
The living water— thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live.”
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s Light:
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.”
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I’ll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

57: There Is A Way

1. There is a way, a narrow way,
That leads to life above—
A way of peace and holiness,
Of purity and love.

Chorus

*My yearning soul desires to find
This hidden path of bliss;
Lord, hear my prayer, and lead me in
The way of holiness.*

2. To find this way, this living way
We must forego our sin;
God has declared the pure in heart
Alone can enter in.
3. There is a way, a humble way,
A way of truth and grace;
The highway of God's righteousness,
Where self can have no place.
4. There is a way, a perfect way,
His chosen walk therein;
And they who share His suff'ring now;
Eternal glory win.

58: None But Christ Can Satisfy

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

Chorus

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

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

59: Where Will You Spend Eternity?

1. Where will you spend eternity?
This question comes to you and me,
Tell me, what shall your answer be,
Where will you spend eternity?
Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend eternity?
2. Many are choosing Christ today,
Turning from all their sins away;
Heav'n shall their happy portion be,
Where will you spend eternity?
Eternity! Eternity!
Where will you spend eternity?
3. Leaving the strait and narrow way,
Going the downward road today,
Sad will their final ending be—
Lost thro' a long eternity!
Eternity! Eternity!
Lost thro' a long eternity!
4. Repent, believe, this very hour,
Trust in the Saviour's grace and pow'r,
Then will your joyous answer be—
Sav'd through a long eternity.
Eternity! Eternity!
Saved thro' a long eternity.

60: Where Will You Dwell Eternally?

1. Where will you dwell eternally?
How earnest is the Saviour's voice
In eager tones beseeching thee
To make your choice, to make your choice!
2. Where will you dwell eternally,
Those years and years that know no end?
Yield! yield! I pray, do not gainsay
Jesus, your best, your truest Friend.
3. Where will you dwell eternally
When this short life of yours is past?
With failing breath, the river Death
You face at last, you face a last.
4. Where will you dwell eternally?
In sinful pleasure now you roam;
Yet surely know that you must go
To your long home, to your long home.

61: Jesus Is Still The Same

1. Jesus is still the same,
And ever will remain
Through time to come;
Though born in low estate,
Not ranked among the great,
He is the only Gate—
God's own sent One.
2. Jesus, control my heart,
Help me to do my part
From day to day;
Help me to yield to Thee,
That I may always be
An off'ring glad and free—
In Thine own way.
3. Some bright glad day His own
Shall stand around the throne,
A victor throng;
The bitter conflict o'er,
Sickness and death no more,
Singing on that blest shore
Redemption's song.

62: Lord, I Desire To Come

1. Lord, I desire to come now to Thee,
Long hast Thou patiently waited for me;
Thy love has conquer'd, and now I arise,
A broken heart Thou wilt not despise.

Chorus

*Lord, now take me and make me Thine own,
Thy precious blood for my sins doth atone;
Trusting Thy strength when my foes shall assail,
Trusting Thy love, I shall surely prevail.*

2. He who aspires Thy kingdom to win,
Must as a child come and enter therein.
All that would hinder, I freely resign;
Humble my heart, for I would be Thine.
3. Gladly I spurn the world and its pride,
Pleasure and treasure, its glory beside;
These are not riches, but only as dross,
What things were gain may I count as loss.
4. Missing Thy way, I groped in the night;
Satan deceived as an angel of light,
Now I desire no path but Thine own;
Now help me walk where Thy feet have gone.

63: Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus

1. Sitting at the feet of Jesus
With a broken, contrite heart,
Listening to His word so precious,
Joy to us it doth impart,
Comfort gives in times of trial,
Quickens every true desire,
Fills our hearts with love like Jesus',
And with zeal it doth inspire,
Fills our hearts with love like Jesus',
And with zeal it doth inspire.
2. This the one thing needful daily
As we walk in Jesus' way.
Taking time to wait and listen,
And to hear what He would say;
Then with courage for the conflict,
And with heart and mind renewed,
Standing true and loyal to Jesus,
All our foes will be subdued,
Standing true and loyal to Jesus,
All our foes will be subdued.
3. Let us choose then to obey Him
And to humbly seek His face,
He will fill us with His Spirit,
And renew us by His grace,
He will prove His presence with us
And His still, small voice we'll hear—
This the source of all true blessing,
When we know that He is near,
This the source of all true blessing,
When we know that He is near.

64: I Will Say Yes To Jesus

1. I will say "Yes" to Jesus,
Oft it was "No" before,
As He knock'd at my heart's proud entrance,
I firmly barr'd the door;
But I've made a complete surrender,
And giv'n Him right of way,
And henceforth it is always "Yes",
Whatever He may say.

Chorus

*I will say "Yes" to Jesus,
Yes, Lord, for ever "Yes";
I'll welcome all Thy blessed will,
And sweetly answer "Yes."*

2. I will say "Yes" to Jesus,
To all that He commands,
I will hasten to do His bidding
With willing heart and hands.
I will listen to hear His whispers,
And learn His will each day,
And always gladly answer "Yes,"
Whatever He may say.
3. I will say "Yes" to Jesus,
Whate'er His hands may bring,
And tho' clouds hang o'er my pathway,
My trusting heart will sing.
I will follow where'er He leadeth,
My Shepherd knows the way.
And while I live I'll answer "Yes,"
Whatever He may say.

65: Teach Us, Lord

1. Teach us, Lord, our days to number,
That our hearts we may apply
Unto wisdom, ever seeking
Christ our Lord to glorify.

Chorus

*Teach us, Lord, to walk in wisdom,
While our days are speeding past;
Grant that we may bear Thine image
Till we reach our home at last.*

2. Teach us, Lord, our days to number,
Short and brief life's longest span;
Make us wise with Heavenly wisdom,
Doing good while yet we can.
3. Teach us, Lord, our days to number,
Wake our souls to righteousness;
Save us from things seen and temp'ral,
Thou our source of life and bliss.
4. Teach us, Lord, our days to number,
May we spend them one and all,
In Thy service, watching, waiting,
Till we hear the final call.

66: God's Salvation

1. God has always laboured human lives to win,
To His path of life from varied ways of sin.
This is what He offers, nothing else will do,
But the life of Jesus Christ lived out in you.

Chorus

*God's salvation is the Christ within,
Giving daily vict'ry over sin;
Him as Lord, by lip and life confessed,
Walking in His footsteps to eternal rest.*

2. Some compare their lives with lives of other men,
And by moral actions hope God's home to gain;
Yet the best men living, unrenewed by God,
Must be shut forever from that blest abode.
3. Friend, if you are honest, yield your life to God,
Make the Christ your Master, choose the path He trod;
Fear not to confess His name, and serve Him now,
Pow'r is yours, as daily to His will you bow.

67: There Is Rest

1. The voice of the Shepherd is calling for thee,
He offers thee riches untold;
Why wander alone o'er the mountains of sin?—
There is rest, there is peace in the fold.

Chorus

*There is rest, there is peace,
There is rest, there is peace in the fold.*

2. The pleasures of sin very soon pass away,
They last for a season, we're told;
The gold of the Kingdom will never decay—
Will you come, will you come to the fold?
3. The voice of the Shepherd is calling again,
Why perish with hunger and cold?
There's bread and to spare and no famine is there—
Enter in, enter into the fold.

68: Footprints Of My Saviour

1. Blessed footprints of my Saviour
Mark for me the perfect way,
As a beacon in the darkness,
Beaming with celestial ray.

Chorus

*Blessed footprints of my Saviour
Are to me a priceless treasure,
Pointing me from sin and pleasure,
Heaven's favour here to seek.
Saviour, I will follow Thy dear bleeding feet.*

2. Blessed footprints of my Saviour
Give assurance of the right,
Aid me in life's troubled waters,
Chart and compass in the night.
3. Blessed footprints of my Saviour
Faith can trace o'er desert wild;
Thro' the sunless vale of weeping
Jesus leads His ev'ry child.
4. May I ever prize, dear Saviour,
Each blest print of Thy bruised feet,
Ever follow where Thou leadest
Till Thy radiant face I meet.

69: Ye Must Be Born Again

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night,
To ask Him the way of salvation and light;
The Master made answer in words true and plain,
“Ye must be born again.”

Chorus

“Ye must be born again!”

“Ye must be born again!”

I verily, verily say unto you—

“Ye must be born again!”

2. Ye children of men, attend to the word
So solemnly uttered by Jesus the Lord,
And let not this message to you be in vain,
“Ye must be born again.”
3. O ye who would enter the glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest;
The life everlasting, if ye would obtain,
“Ye must be born again.”

70: O Wanderers, Come To Jesus

1. O wand'ers, come to Jesus!
All other trust is vain;
Your ev'ry hope must fail you,
Unless you're born again.
You need the cleansing fountain
To purge your heart within,
And purify your conscience
From all the stains of sin.
2. You need to come to Jesus,
And find in Him your rest,
Confiding in His goodness,
Reclining on His breast.
You need the voice of Jesus,
To whisper, "Go in peace!"
To calm the inward tempest
And bid the conflict cease.
3. You need the pow'r of Jesus,
To keep you day by day,
To guard amid temptations
And be your strength and stay.
You need the love of Jesus,
You need this faithful Friend
To cheer you and to bless you,
And guide you to the end.
4. Then will you come to Jesus,
In spite of fear and doubt?
He's waiting now to save you,
And will not cast you out.
If but, in true repentance,
Before the Lord you bow,
He'll give you free forgiveness
And His salvation— NOW.

71: How Clear The Call Of Jesus

1. How clear the call of Jesus,
In accents low and sweet:
“Come now ye heavy laden,
And rest your weary feet;
My peace and sweet forgiveness
Your troubled heart will know,
And I will gently lead you
Where living waters flow.”
2. Your only hope is Jesus,
Oh, do not turn away!
For you must stand before Him
On that great judgment day;
When those of every nation
Before Him will appear;
All who despised His mercy,
In awful guilt and fear.
3. How kind the heart of Jesus,
His voice is calling still;
Grieve not the Holy Spirit,
Do not resist His will.
Your days and years are passing
Spent, as a tale that’s told;
Will you remain a stranger
And lost outside the fold?

72: Is There No Light?

1. "Is there no light," some anxious soul is asking,
"To guide my steps into the path of life?
Is there no light, for I am growing weary
Of this vain world with all its sin and strife?"
2. The Light of Life through Jesus still is shining,
And unto you He says, "I am the Way,"
Oh, doubting soul, there is no need to wander,
Turn unto Him, He will not Let you stray.
3. He came to be a light to those in darkness,
To all who have this vale of shadow trod;
If you receive Him, He will be your Saviour;
And give you pow'r to be a child of God.
4. A little while the Light of Life is with you,
Oh, follow Him and He will lead you on,
Do not delay lest darkness overtake you,
And turning late you find that He is gone.

73: Only One Step

1. Only one step, God sees thy secret conflict;
Only one step, oh! hesitate no more;
Only one step to enter God's great Kingdom,
Why linger still outside the open door?
2. Only one step, to fadeless joys of Heaven;
Only one step, a pardon to receive;
Only one step, to thee the call is given,
Let not sin's wiles thy precious soul deceive.
3. Only one step, let Jesus safely guide thee,
Only one step, shrink not with faithless fear;
Only one step, O soul! whate'er betide thee,
Take now this step, while God and Heav'n are near.
4. Only one step, thy hand give to the Saviour,
Only one step, thy soul feels God is nigh;
Only one step, O soul! if thou dost waver,
How sad thy life, if thou shalt hopeless die.

74: Bow Down Thine Ear

1. Bow down Thine ear to me,
No place of rest is nigh;
O, Lamb of God, I come to Thee,
In mercy hear my cry.
2. Bow down Thine ear to me,
My heart is sore oppressed;
I come to Thee in all my sin,
I come and long for rest.
3. Long in the desert ways
My feet have loved to roam,
The dreary waste I leave behind
And turn to Thee and home.
4. Earth's passing pleasures vain,
How soon they fade and die;
I sought for bread, but found a stone,
Which could not satisfy.
5. The darkness gathers round,
Forsake me not, I pray;
A humble, contrite heart I bring,
Oh, turn me not away.

75: God In Tender Love

1. God, in tender love, sent His only Son
To redeem and set you free,
Oh, receive Him now and you shall rejoice
In His light and liberty.

Chorus

*He is waiting, waiting patiently,
Do not bid your Lord depart;
He is longing, longing oh so earnestly
To possess your willing heart.*

2. He will give you life and a living hope,
That for ever will endure;
Those who come to Him will not be deceived,
For His promises are sure.
3. Do not close your heart to the Son of God,
Since He died your soul to win;
Shed His precious blood that you might be sav'd
From the guilt and pow'r of sin.
4. O be reconciled to your dearest Friend,
He was smitten for your sake;
Let Him enter in, you will know His peace,
And the joys of heav'n partake.
5. In His matchless love He is waiting still,
For He longs to dwell with thee;
You will need this Friend when your life is o'er
And you face Eternity.

76: Let Us Pause

1. Let us pause amid life's pleasures,
Midst its toils and tears,
Hearken while the Master calleth,
Through our doubts and fears.

Chorus

*Time is fleeting, flowers are falling,
Life will soon be past;
Pause and ponder where thou goest,
Time is flying fast.*

2. While we look on mirth and beauty,
Pleasures bright and gay,
Men are slipping far beyond us
To the silent clay.
3. Borne along life's rushing river,
We are hastening on;
Shall we hear when death shall take us
"Soul, thou hast well done"?
4. Blessed Master! Oh, prepare us,
Help our wavering choice;
May we yield in glad surrender
To Thy pleading voice.

77: The Saviour Now Is Seeking

1. The Saviour now is seeking
To win you in your youth
From paths of sin, to worship Him
In spirit and in truth.

Chorus

*Oh, turn from sin to Jesus,
And learn His will to do;
Leave the world behind, and you will find,
Christ all in all to you.*

2. The Saviour now is knocking,
Give Him an entrance wide
Into your heart; think on His love;
For you He bled and died.
3. The Saviour now is speaking,
Oh, heed His warning voice;
It means eternal gain for you,
To make Him now your choice.
4. The Saviour now is passing,
What shall your answer be?
Your choice for right or wrong will stand
Through all eternity.

78: One There Is Who Loves Thee

1. One there is who loves thee,
Waiting still for thee;
Canst thou yet reject Him?
None so kind as He!
Do not grieve Him longer,
Come, and trust Him now!
He has waited all thy days;
Why waitest thou?

Chorus

*One there is who loves thee,
Oh, receive Him now!
He has waited all the day;
Why waitest thou?*

2. Graciously He woos thee,
Do not slight His call;
Though thy sins are many
He'll forgive them all.
Turn to Him, repenting,
He will cleanse thee now;
He is waiting at thy heart,
Why waitest thou?
3. Jesus still is waiting;
Sinner, why delay?
To His arms of mercy
Rise and haste away!
Only come believing,
He will save thee now;
He is waiting at the door:
Why waitest thou?

79: My Heart Was Sad

1. My heart was sad and weary,
I had no rest within,
And wandered on in darkness,
Still deeper into sin;
Iniquity had bound me,
And all was dark as night;
In bitterness of spirit
I longed for peace and light.

Chorus

*I'm glad I met with Jesus,
He bade my sins depart;
He came with joy and gladness,
To dwell within my heart.*

2. I sought earth's fading treasures,
Some lasting joy to gain,
Its pleasures disappointed,
I found them void and vain.
Life seemed to be a failure,
The joys it could impart
Left but remorse and sadness
And sorrow in my heart.
3. The darkness seemed to deepen,
No light, no hope was nigh,
When, lo! I heard the Saviour,
Who then was passing by.
In kindly tones He whispered,
"Oh, soul, I died for thee,
And bare in My own body
Your sins upon the tree."

80: Come, Let Us Follow Jesus

1. Come, let us follow Jesus,
It is the path of life;
See all the faithful trod it,
And conquered in the strife;
As strangers and as pilgrims,
They all with one accord,
Thro' tribulation entered
The kingdom of our Lord.
2. Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
A great and noble throng,
This road that lies before us,
In ages past have gone.
They marked it with their footprints,
With tears and pain and blood,
Yet bravely struggled onward,
Strong in the strength of God.
3. Began, continued, finished,
The crown of life they won,
Hark! as their voices call us,
The race of life to run:
Heed not the world's allurements,
We pass this way no more;
Lay hold on life eternal,
This life will soon be o'er.
4. Who saves his life shall lose it,
Who loses it shall save
To life that is eternal,
Secure beyond the grave;
With loins girt up and ready,
With purpose firm and strong,
We'll tread where God's true servants
In ages past have gone.

81: Teach Me How To Choose

1. Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose,
A thousand choices bar my way;
I see in each a destiny,
So help me wisely choose, I pray;
Thy choices all in youth were made,
And ev'rything that tempteth me,
A hundredfold on Thee was laid,
Why should I then not come to Thee?

Chorus

*Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose,
Talk Thou with me these choices o'er,
Then let me choose as I would choose,
When time and seasons are no more.*

2. Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose,
For I am but a little child
Within a world of mystery,
Where death and darkness surgeth wild;
The many standards earth has set,
The joy it offers warily,
You left untouch'd, I'd be like Thee,
O Noble Youth of Galilee.
3. Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose,
I'm glad that Thou dost understand
The struggle of the youthful heart,
The snares that lie on every hand;
And tho' I do not grasp it now,
Better I'll know when life is done,
Why Thou didst point the hardest path,
Ask'd me the straitest course to run.

82: Christ For Me

1. Oh! how perplexing life would be
If Christ had never lived for me;
His life forever made so clear
How we could please the Father here.
2. How hopeless my poor soul would be
If Christ had never died for me;
His blood poured out on Calvary's tree,
Eternal hope brought nigh to me.
3. I could not tread this path alone,
But Christ has made my heart His home;
His life within is all I need
To grow like Him in word and deed.
4. My heart would oft discouraged be,
But Christ now intercedes for me;
So at the throne of grace I seek
The peace He to my heart doth speak.
5. This world my home could never be,
For Christ is coming back for me;
Should death sound out the final call
My heart will whisper, "Christ is all."

83: Nearer, Still Nearer

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
Draw me, my Saviour, so precious Thou art;
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast,
Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest,"
Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,
Naught as an off'ring to Jesus my King:
Only my sinful, now contrite heart,
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart,
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine,
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign;
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride,
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified,
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last,
Till all its struggles and trials are past;
Then thro' eternity, ever I'll be
Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee,
Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee.

84: Kindly Entreating

1. Kindly entreating: "Come unto Me,"
Jesus the Saviour is speaking to thee,
Earnestly saying: "Do not delay;
Flee from destruction, escape while you may,
Flee from destruction, escape while you may."
2. Kindly entreating, "Come unto Me."
Aimlessly drifting on life's restless sea.
No hope, no refuge, where will you end?
Hasten to Jesus, your Saviour and Friend,
Hasten to Jesus, your Saviour and Friend.
3. Kindly entreating: "Come unto Me,"
Glory immortal your portion shall be.
Shame and dishonour wait those who stray
Far from the Saviour on ruin's dark way,
Far from the Saviour on ruin's dark way.
4. Kindly entreating, hear Him once more,
Soon you'll be stranded on sin's treach'rous shore.
Angels are weeping; do you not care
That you are drifting to endless despair,
That you are drifting to endless despair?

85: I Am Coming

1. The voice of Jesus calls me now,
I fain would rise and go
To dwell with Him in perfect peace,
And His forgiveness know.

Chorus

*I am coming, heavy laden,
Wearied and oppressed;
Oh, receive me, though unworthy,
To Thy promised rest.*

2. My troubled spirit knows no calm;
Why should I wander on,
And add to sorrow's heavy load
Until this life is gone?
3. Abounding grace He has in store
To comfort, save and guide,
And pastures ever fresh and green
Where silent waters glide.
4. Oh, come, I hear Him calling still,
In tender tones and sweet;
The rest that is eternal rest
Awaits thy wandering feet.

86: Close Thy Heart No More

1. Weary child, thy sin forsaking,
Close thy heart no more;
From thy dream of pleasure waking,
Open wide the door.

Chorus

*While the lamp of life is burning,
And the heart of God is yearning,
To His loving arms now turning,
Give thy wand'ring o'er.*

2. To the Saviour's tender pleading,
Close thy heart no more;
Now the call of mercy heeding,
Open wide the door.
3. To the gospel invitation
Close thy heart no more;
To receive a full salvation,
Open wide the door.
4. To the joy that fadeth never
Close thy heart no more;
To the peace abiding ever
Open wide the door.

87: Do Not Resist

1. Do not resist the Spirit's gentle voice,
Jesus is waiting, make Him now your choice,
Come, and evermore rejoice,
Safe in the Kingdom of God.

Chorus

*Hasten to obey, while the Spirit bids you come,
Enter the Kingdom of God
How shall you escape if you wilfully remain
Outside the Kingdom of God?*

2. Heed now His voice while it is called today,
Come in His own accepted time and way,
From your heart you then can say,
Safe in the Kingdom of God.
3. Haste! haste away, the time is flying fast;
Wait not until your day of grace is past,
And you weep and wail at last
Outside the Kingdom of God.
4. Why should you let your priceless soul be lost,
And then awake, too late to count the cost,
Where the gulf cannot be crossed,
Outside the Kingdom of God?

88: I Need Thee Every Hour

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

Chorus

*I need Thee, Oh, I need Thee,
Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!*

2. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
5. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

89: Behold The King Of Love

1. Behold the King of love
At your heart's door,
His gracious holy will
Resist no more.

Chorus

*He lingers, Oh, He lingers,
By your side He lingers,
Admit the King of Glory
To dwell with you.*

2. Oh, love surpassing sweet
So long to wait,
His grace how rich and free,
Exceeding great.
3. Forsaken of His God
He drank the gall,
His deathless love how strong,
It claims your all.
4. His love can never fail,
Oh, trust Him now,
To all His heart demands
In silence bow.

90: Who Is He, The King Of Kings?

1. Who is He the King of kings?
Pleading at thy heart He brings
Hope for thee beyond the grave,
He who died thy soul to save,
In His realm eternally
Whosoever will may be.
2. Who is He, that in thy heart
Sows the word, life to impart?
Thus His Kingdom and His power
Thou canst share this very hour;
Rule and reign of Christ within
Giveth thee vict'ry over sin.
3. Who is He, when thus enthroned
In a life, by world disowned,
Giveth light o'er sin's dark way,
Wondrous hope to those astray,
Bringeth His great Kingdom nigh,
Peace and joys that never die?
4. Jesus! hail Him King and Lord,
Entrance to thy heart afford;
Worthy He to claim the throne,
For thy sins He did atone;
In His realm eternally
Evermore thy soul will be.

91: O Blessed Rest Of Heart

1. O blessed rest of heart,
From doubting, fear and sin;
A rest in Christ the risen Lord,
Who sweetly reigns within.
2. I'm glad this rest is free,
This blessed rest from sin;
This rest is free for you and me,
A living Christ within.
3. He sought my wayward heart,
Was earnest to come in;
A heart to wand'ring ever prone,
Whose reigning pow'r was sin.
4. I gave to Him my heart,
A rebel sinful thing;
I gave it, all the heart I had,
It sorely needed Him.
5. My rest is deep and strong,
Abiding, true, and clean;
No darkness now, nor fear at all,
For Jesus reigns supreme.

92: Have You Counted The Cost?

1. There's a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord,
Where the call of His Spirit is lost,
And you hurry along with the pleasure-mad throng—
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?

Chorus

*Have you counted the cost, if your soul should be lost,
Tho' you gain the whole world for your own?
Even now it may be that the line you have cross'd
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?*

2. You may barter your hope of eternity's morn,
For a moment of joy at the most,
For the glitter of sin and the things it will win—
Have you counted, have you counted the cost?
3. While the door of His mercy is open to you,
Ere the depth of His love you exhaust,
Won't you come and be healed, won't you whisper, "I yield—
I have counted, I have counted the cost."

93: Hasten To Jesus

1. Oh! hasten to Jesus
While He is so near;
Away with your doubtings!
Away with your fear!
His kind invitation
I pray you don't slight;
Wait not till the morrow;
Oh! come, come tonight.
2. See, Jesus is waiting,
He reasons with you;
Your soul is in danger,
Oh! what will you do?
Death! death is approaching;
How sad is your plight!
While Jesus is calling,
Oh! come, come tonight.
3. Heed not the delusion
That some other day
You'll come to the Saviour,
And walk in His way;
While mercy is offered
And God gives you light,
Oh! yield to His Spirit,
And come, come tonight.

94: O Jesus, I have Promised

1. O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle,
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway,
If Thou wilt be my Guide.
2. O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.
3. O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.
4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

95: O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

1. O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er.
Shame on us to despise Thee,
Who died our sins to bear;
Oh shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep Thee standing there.
2. O Jesus, Thou art knocking
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!
3. O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will you treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

96: I Am Trusting Thee

1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.
2. I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow,
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.
3. I am trusting Thee to guide me,
Thou alone shalt lead,
Ev'ry day and hour supplying
All my need.
4. I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me,
Must prevail.
5. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Never let me fall!
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

97: God Is Now Speaking

1. God is now speaking, His message you hear,
Pause and consider while He is so near;
If you refuse Him, His love cast away,
Oh, how will you stand on the great judgment day?

Chorus

*Oh, be in earnest, pause and consider,
Carefully counting the cost;
God is in earnest, anxiously waiting,
Grieving lest you should be lost.*

2. Great is His mercy, His patience and love,
Faithful the Saviour now pleading above.
Grieve not His Spirit still striving with thee,
Awaiting your answer: oh, what shall it be?
3. What will you answer? He waits for your choice,
Say "Yes" to Jesus, while angels rejoice.
Open your heart to the Saviour tonight;
Oh, turn from the darkness and walk in the light.

98: Oh, What Shall It Profit?

1. Life, only once we can live it—
Oh, what a great solemn thought!
Soon will our journey be over,
Soon will the battle be fought.

Chorus

*Oh, what shall it profit,
Riches and pleasures to gain?
If your own soul is the forfeit,
Shall it not all be in vain?*

2. Life, as the flowers that are blooming,
Withers and passes away;
All its great glory is fleeting—
Only the joy of a day.
3. If you are heavily laden,
Tired of a life that is vain,
Jesus has promised to save you,
If you will yield to His claim.
4. Will you now choose to obey Him,
Yielding yourself to His call?
This is the choice that will save you,
Making Him Lord of your all.

99: The Voice Of God Is Calling

1. The voice of God is calling,
His message is for thee,
Your life is passing,
And death is coming,
And then Eternity.
Oh, count the cost,
Why should you soul be lost?

Chorus

*The voice of God is calling,
In tender mercy calling;
Oh, hear His voice now calling,
Why should your soul be lost?*

2. Will you not stop and hearken?
How can you fail to see
That time is flying,
And soon the judgment
Will come for you and me?
Oh, haste, I pray,
Prepare for that great day.
3. The path on which you journey
Will end in dark despair,
And God in mercy
With you is pleading,
Why should you finish there?
To weep and wail,
Where pray'rs cannot avail.
4. No longer grieve His Spirit,
But heed the Saviour's call;
His great salvation
And life eternal
He offers free to all.
Make Him your choice,
All heaven will rejoice.

100: Just As I Am

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2. 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!
3. 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.
4. Just as I am— Thy love unknown
Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

101: O, Weary Soul

1. O, weary soul, God calleth thee
In tender tones of sympathy.
Arise, let this thine answer be,
“Tonight, ’tis Christ for me, for me!”
2. E’en though thy feet have gone astray
Afar from God in sin’s dark way,
The Saviour longs to hear thee say,
“Tonight, ’tis Christ for me, for me!”
3. Thy soul cannot forever stay
Within its feeble walls of clay;
Death’s angel soon will come and say,
“O soul, I come for thee, for thee!”
4. While Jesus now is very nigh,
Oh, do not let Him pass thee by,
Without delay wilt thou reply,
“Tonight ’tis Christ for me, for me!”

102: A Few More Years

1. A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come:
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb.

Chorus

*Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day!
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!*

2. A few more suns shall set,
O'er these dark hills of time;
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.
3. A few more storms shall beat,
On this wild rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
4. 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again!
Who died that we might live, who lives,
That we with Him might reign.

103: The Way Of The Cross

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross,
There's no other way but this;
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
If the way of the cross I miss.

Chorus

*The way of the cross leads home,
The way of the cross leads home,
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,
The way of the cross leads home.*

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way,
The path that the Saviour trod,
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,
Where the soul is at home with God.
3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,
To walk in it nevermore;
For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
Where He waits at the open door.

104: In This World Of Woe

1. In this world of woe and sighing,
Broken hearts are seeking rest,
Sick of sin and faint from crying,
Longing to be healed and blest;
God in pity sees your sorrow,
Longs to give your heart relief,
Don't despise Him lest tomorrow
May for you mean endless grief.

Chorus

*With your heart you hear Him pleading,
Don't resist His gentle touch;
You can safely trust His leading,
And you need Him, oh! so much.*

2. All your life you've sought for pleasure,
Still your soul is ill at ease,
Earth with all its gilded treasure,
Fails to satisfy or please;
Every day some new illusion
Seems to offer what you crave;
Thus the author of confusion
Leads men to a Christless grave.
3. Friend, just now your heart is tender,
You have heard the Saviour's call;
Let Him be your soul's Defender,
Yield Him now your life, your all.
Eagerly the angels listen,
For the "Yes" that sets you free,
There where all His jewels glisten,
You may dwell eternally.

105: Hear The Voice Of Jesus

1. Hear the voice of Jesus calling,
Soul so weary worn;
He for you has lived and suffered,
He the cross has borne.

Chorus

*Hear Him, hear Him,
Do not turn away;
Yield your heart and life to Jesus,
Trust Him and obey.*

2. To the spring of worldly pleasure,
You have often turned,
Hoping there to quench the thirsting,
In your heart that burned.
3. Why should you refuse to hear Him,
Jesus, truest friend?
In the world He will be with you,
Keep you to the end.
4. If you yield your heart to Jesus,
Turning from all sin,
He will seal you by His Spirit,
He will dwell within.

106: God Will Bring

1. God will bring you into judgment;
Do not let the world deceive!
Hear the voice of wisdom calling,
Come to Christ, on Him believe.
All your past will be forgiven;
Jesus now is waiting here;
Stifle not the voice of conscience,
Do not turn away your ear.
2. God will bring you into judgment,
When your days on earth are o'er;
Life for you is swiftly passing,
And returneth nevermore.
Do not waste the precious moments;
Hearken to the Saviour's voice;
Come and find in Him a refuge;
He is waiting for your choice.
3. God will bring you into judgment;
You cannot escape the day
When you shall appear before Him—
Him, whose love you cast away.
You may seal your doom forever,
If you still go on in sin;
Open is the door of mercy,
Hasten now and enter in.

107: Come To Jesus

1. Come to Jesus, He is calling,
Do not linger, do not wait,
You may never see tomorrow,
Hasten ere it be too late.

Chorus

*Hearken to the Saviour's warning,
Ere the lamp of life grows dim;
While His heart for you is yearning,
Come to Him, oh, come to Him!*

2. Life is only as a vapour,
It will swiftly pass away,
Here you have no certain dwelling,
Death's cold hand you cannot stay.
3. Listen to His kind entreaty,
Come and make Him now your Friend;
In the path of life He'll lead you,
Safely to your journey's end.
4. Oh, be reconciled to Jesus!
Ere your day of grace is past,
And outside the door of Mercy,
You are left to mourn at last.

108: So Near To The Kingdom

1. So near to the Kingdom! yet what dost thou lack?
So near to the Kingdom! what keepeth thee back?
Renounce ev'ry idol, tho' dear it may be,
And come to the Saviour, now pleading with thee!

Chorus

Pleading with thee!

The Saviour is pleading, is pleading with thee!

2. So near, that thou hearest the songs that resound
From those who, believing, a pardon have found!
So near, yet unwilling to give up thy sin,
When Jesus is waiting to welcome thee in.
3. To die with no hope! hast thou counted the cost?—
To die, out of Christ, and thy soul to be lost?
So near to the Kingdom! oh come, we implore!
While Jesus is pleading, come enter the door.

109: Still Undecided

1. Still undecided, look to thine heart,
Grieve not the Spirit lest He depart;
Why wilt thou longer wait?
Come ere it be too late,
Jesus, at mercy's gate,
Grace will impart.
2. Still undecided, slight not the voice,
Breathing so kindly, "Make Me thy choice,
Look at My hands and see,
I bore the nails for thee,
I died to make thee free,
Come and rejoice!"
3. Still undecided, time flies apace,
Jesus entreats thee, spurn not His grace;
What if the word were passed,
"This night shall be thy last,"
Where would thy soul be cast,
Where hide thy face?

110: Close To The Kingdom

1. Close to the Kingdom,
Outside the gate,
Just on the threshold,
Why longer wait?
Come, take the step tonight,
Let God your heart make right,
Heaven's gate is now in sight,
Why stay away?
2. Close to the Kingdom,
Still dead in sin,
Just on the threshold,
Why not within?
You have the choice to make,
You have the step to take,
Enter the open gate
To walk with God.
3. Close to the Kingdom,
What need of fear?
Just on the threshold,
Jesus is near,
Waiting to welcome you,
He'll guide you safely through,
He has a place for you,
And love untold.

111: Jesus, My Saviour King

1. Jesus, my Saviour King,
I will be Thine!
Only to Thee I cling;
I will be Thine!
Mine not the worldling's gain,
Mine not his pleasure's vain!
Man's honours I disdain.
I will be Thine!
2. Let others seek their own,
I will be Thine!
I'll live for Thee alone;
I will be Thine!
Riches and earthly fame,
Each mean or selfish aim
Forever I disclaim—
I will be Thine!
3. Whate'er Thou wilt I'll do;
I will be Thine!
Gladly I'll suffer, too;
I will be Thine!
Only possess my heart,
Bid sin and fear depart,
Oh, let us never part!
I will be Thine!

112: Out Of Christ

1. Out of Christ, without a Saviour,
Oh! can it, can it be?
Like a ship without a rudder
On a wild and stormy sea!

Chorus

*Oh! to be without a Saviour,
With no hope nor refuge nigh;
Can it be, O blessed Saviour,
One without Thee dares to die?*

2. Out of Christ, without a Saviour,
Lonely and dark the way;
With no light, no hope in Jesus,
Making bright the cheerless day.
3. Out of Christ, without a Saviour,
Dark will the voyage be;
Clouds will gather, storms surround you,
Oh, to Christ for refuge flee.
4. Out of Christ, without a Saviour,
Give to Him now your heart
Ere the door of mercy closes,
And you hear His word, "Depart."

113: I Have Made My Choice

1. I have made my choice for ever,
I will walk with Christ my Lord;
Naught from Him my soul can sever
While I'm trusting in His word.
I the lowly way have taken,
Rough and toilsome tho' it be;
And although despised, forsaken,
Jesus, I'll go thro' with Thee.

Chorus

*Oh! 'tis Jesus guides my footsteps,
He has made my heart His home;
And I would not dare to journey
Thro' this wide, wide world alone.*

2. Tho' the garden lie before me,
And the scornful judgment Hall;
Tho' the gloom of deepest midnight
Settles round me like a pall.
Darkness can affright me never,
From Thy presence shadows flee;
And if Thou wilt guide me ever,
Jesus, I'll go thro' with Thee.
3. Tho' the earth may rock and tremble,
Tho' the sun may hide its face;
Tho' my foes be strong and ruthless,
Still I dare to trust Thy grace,
Tho' the cross my path o'ershadow,
Thou didst bear it once for me;
And whate'er the pain and peril,
Jesus, I'll go thro' with Thee.

114: Why Should I Walk

1. Why should I walk in paths of night
Which give no peace nor pure delight?
My way is wrong; God's way is right;
His way is seen in Jesus.

Chorus

*The truth of God my heart has won,
He'll finish what He has begun;
In earth or heaven there is none
Who can compare with Jesus.*

2. Man's wisdom leads into a maze,
And error grows in by-path ways,
But hearts are filled with joy and praise
Who see the truth in Jesus.
3. My human pow'r cannot avail,
In war with sin it can but fail;
By this alone I can prevail,
Receiving life in Jesus.
4. Tho' sin assail me like a flood,
I'll plead His name and precious blood;
The pure and spotless Son of God
And sinner's Friend, is Jesus.

115: Oh, What Will You Do?

1. Oh, what will you do with Jesus?
The call comes low and sweet;
And tenderly He bids you
Your burdens lay at His feet;
Oh, soul, so sad and weary,
That sweet voice speaks to thee;
Then what will you do with Jesus?
Oh, what shall the answer be?

Chorus

*What shall the answer be?
What shall the answer be?
What will you do with Jesus?
Oh, what shall the answer be?*

2. Oh, what will you do with Jesus?
The call comes low and clear,
The solemn words are sounding
In ev'ry list'ning ear;
Immortal life's in the question,
And joy through eternity;
Then what will you do with Jesus?
Oh, what shall the answer be?
3. Oh, think of the King of Glory—
From heav'n to earth come down;
His life so pure and holy;
His death, His cross, His crown.
Of His divine compassion,
His sacrifice for thee,
Then what will you do with Jesus?
Oh, what shall the answer be?

116: Why Not?

1. Sometimes you sit and ponder
Over your life so vain,
Knowing the God who gave, will
Someday require it again.

Chorus

*Why not, Why not,
Yield all to Him who can bless you?
Come while you may, seek His face today,
His love and life will possess you.*

2. Sometime you plan to serve Him,
But Satan holds you fast,
Pleasure and gain enthrall you,
Soon will your life be past.
3. God loves and longs to save you,
His power can set you free,
Making you strong to serve Him,
Whate'er your lot may be.
4. Speak now no more of sometime—
Enter His service now;
With pardon, peace, and power,
God will your life endow.

117: God In His Mercy

1. God in His mercy pleads with your heart,
Eagerly waiting peace to impart.
Yield to His pleading, do not gainsay,
Grave is the danger if you delay.

Chorus

*No eye to pity, no arm to save,
Moved with compassion, His life He gave,
For your transgressions died on the tree,
Poured out His life's blood, lost one, for thee.*

2. God in His mercy, moved by His love,
Sent the Redeemer down from above,
He paid the ransom none other could,
For your redemption shed His own blood.
3. God in His mercy bids you arise,
His invitation do not despise.
Slighting the Saviour, O soul, beware,
Satan will lure you down to despair.
4. God in His mercy offers you life,
Freedom from bondage, turmoil, and strife,
Yield now to Jesus, let Him control,
You will find gladness, rest in your soul.

118: Jesus Alone Can Save Me

1. Where shall I flee for refuge,
Hiding when storms are near?
Where find a place of safety,
Dwelling without a fear?

Chorus

*Jesus alone can save me,
All of my joys increase;
From ev'ry storm He'll shield me,
Giving my soul sweet peace.*

2. Softly I hear Him calling,
"Come unto Me, and rest;
Here in My arms find shelter,
Close to My loving breast."
3. Burdens oft-times oppress me
Burdens so hard to bear;
Oh, then, how sweet His whisper,
"Cast upon Me thy care."
4. Thus would I ever journey;
On t'ward my home above;
Resting alone in Jesus,
Whom, tho' unseen, I love.

119: Passing Onward

1. Passing onward, quickly passing;
But, I ask thee, whither bound?
Is it to the many mansions,
Where eternal rest is found?
Passing onward, passing onward,
Tell me, sinner, whither bound?
2. Passing onward, quickly passing;
Nought the wheels of time can stay;
Sweet the thought that some are going
To the realms of perfect day;
Passing onward, passing onward,
Christ their Leader, Christ their Way.
3. Passing onward, quickly passing;
Many on the downward road;
Careless of their soul's salvation,
Heeding not the call of God,
Passing onward, passing onward,
Trampling on the Saviour's blood.
4. Passing onward, quickly passing;
Time its course will quickly run;
Still we hear the fond entreaty
Of the ever gracious One:
"Come and welcome, come and welcome,
'Tis by Me that life is won."

120: Come, Follow Me

1. I hear my dying Saviour say:
“Follow Me! come, follow Me!
For thee I gave My life away;
Follow Me! come, follow Me!
I know how heart and flesh may fail,
I’ve borne the fury of the gale;
Do thou, My child, o’er hill and dale,
Follow Me! come, follow Me!”
2. “Tho’ thou hast sinned I pardoned thee;
Follow Me! come, follow Me!
From inbred sin I’ll set thee free;
Follow Me! come, follow Me!
Oh, look to Me, dismiss thy fears,
And trust Me thro’ all coming years!
My hand shall wipe away thy tears,
Follow Me! come, follow Me!”
3. “Come, cast upon Me all thy cares!
Follow Me! come, follow Me!
Thy heavy load Mine arm upbears,
Follow Me! come, follow Me!
In all thy changeful life I’ll be
Thy God and Guide o’er land and sea,
Thy bliss through all eternity,
Follow Me! come, follow Me!”

121: Life At Best Is Very Brief

1. Life at best is very brief,
Like the falling of a leaf,
Like the binding of a sheaf,
Be in time.
Fleeting days are telling fast,
That the die will soon be cast,
And the fatal line be passed,
Be in time.

Chorus

*Be in time, be in time,
While the voice of Jesus calls you,
Be in time.
If in sin you longer wait
You may find no open gate,
And your cry be just too late—
Be in time!*

2. Fairest flowers soon decay,
Youth and beauty pass away,
Oh, you have not long to stay,
Be in time.
While God's Spirit bids you come,
Sinner, do not longer roam,
Lest you seal your hopeless doom,
Be in time.
3. Time is gliding swiftly by,
Death and judgment drawing nigh,
To the arms of Jesus fly,
Be in time.
Oh, I pray you count the cost,
Ere the fatal line be crossed,
And your soul forever lost,
Be in time.
4. Sinner, heed the warning voice,
Make the Lord your final choice,
Then all heaven will rejoice,
Be in time.
Come from darkness into light,
Come, let Jesus make you right,
Come, and start for heaven tonight,
Be in time.

122: Abide With Me

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
4. 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.

123: We Come Apart

1. We come apart from all the worldly throng—
Speak, Lord, we pray;
Deliver us from that which makes us strong
In our own way.
We know that pride before destruction goes;
Oh, may Thy light our secret faults expose!
2. Make known to us Thy leadings at this time—
We fain would hear,
As they of old, Thy voice so plain and clear,
Our spirits cheer;
Oft have we failed to wait and seek Thy face,
Oft have our hearts strayed from the lowly place.
3. Here we repent from all iniquity—
Cleanse us today;
We long to walk in fellowship with Thee,
So thus we pray;
Thou dost delight to put our wrongs aside,
As from our hearts we purpose to abide.
4. The fields are white and honest hearts are waiting—
How can we stay?
Many a heart is sore with contemplating
The worldly way;
Open our eyes to see the awful need,
Then in Thy fear we'll sow the precious seed.

124: Low At Thy Throne

1. Low at Thy throne of grace
We humbly bow;
Come in Thy mercy, Lord,
And bless us now.
Oh, meet our soul's deep need,
Thy precious blood we plead,
Thy chosen people lead
Closer to Thee.
2. We fear the tempter's pow'r—
Teach us to pray,
And lead us by the hand
In Thine own way.
Thou art the sinner's Friend,
On Thee our souls depend,
Preserve us to the end—
We trust in Thee.
3. Our broken, contrite hearts
Now cleanse and heal;
Accept our lives, and give
Thy Spirit's seal.
Oh, cause Thy face to shine,
We would be wholly Thine,
Filled with Thy life divine,
Loyal to Thee.
4. We come before Thy face,
Humble and meek;
Forsaking self we would
Thy favour seek.
Teach us Thy holy will,
Thy purpose now fulfil;
Childlike, resigned, and still,
We yield to Thee.

125: Begin The Day With God

1. Begin the day with God,
Kneel down to Him in prayer;
Lift up thy heart to His abode,
And seek His love to share.
2. Open the Book of God,
And read a portion there,
That it may hallow all thy thoughts
And sweeten all thy care.
3. Go through the day with God
Whate'er thy lot may be;
Where'er thou art— at home, abroad,
He still is near to thee.
4. Converse in mind with God,
Thy spirit heav'nward raise;
Acknowledge every good bestowed,
And offer grateful praise.
5. Conclude the day with God,
Thy sins to Him confess;
Trust in the Lord's atoning blood,
And plead His righteousness.

126: Let Us Draw Near

1. Let us draw near to God
We know that He is here,
Oh may His presence fill our souls
With reverent Godly fear.

Chorus

*Let us draw near to God
Through Christ the living way;
The holiest is open now,
Let us draw near and pray.*

2. Let us draw near to God,
He will forgive our sin,
Christ's precious blood has opened Heaven
And we may enter in.
3. Let us draw near to God,
He knows our need is great,
He will respect the contrite heart,
Regard our low estate.
4. Let us draw near to God,
Our Father and our Friend,
From grateful hearts continually
Let prayer and praise ascend.

127: Apart With Thee

1. Apart with Thee, O Lord, today
We gather in Thy Name;
Help us, O Lord, to speak and pray,
Thy blessing to obtain.

Chorus

*O Lord, today,
Thy blessing now bestow,
Upon our waiting hearts, we pray,
Now may Thy richest blessing freely flow.*

2. Apart with Thee, this hour so sweet,
When care is left behind;
To humbly meet at Jesus' feet
With pray'rful heart and mind.
3. Apart with Thee, we feel our need
Of Jesus' cleansing blood;
Cleanse us from sinful thought and deed,
Within that crimson flood.
4. O Lord, today may there arise
An off'ring pure and sweet,
New songs of praise, a sacrifice,
Acceptable, complete.

128: Lord, In Our Need

1. Lord, in our need we come to Thee,
Speak to our hearts we pray;
We long to hear Thy still, small voice
Whisp'ring to us each day.

Chorus

*Speak, Lord, for we would hear,
Each passing day along the way;
Speak, Lord, for we would hear,
Speak to our hearts we pray.*

2. Strong in ourselves we only fail,
Humble us, Lord, we pray;
Only through Thee we can prevail,
Cleanse us, O Lord, today.
3. Guided by Thee we need not fear,
Guide us, O Lord, we pray;
Teach us Thy will, Thy way make clear.
We would Thy will obey.
4. Use us, O Lord, Thy work to do,
Use us, O Lord, we pray!
Yielding ourselves in service true,
We would be used alway.

129: Lord, My Heart's Deep Need

1. Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—
Contrite at Thy feet I pray,
Watching, waiting, in Thy presence,
Listening, willing to obey;
All my soul for Thee is yearning,
Fainting for Thy courts, O Lord,
Truest source of satisfaction,
Feed me on the living word.

Chorus

*All my soul for Thee is yearning,
To be filled with Thee alone,
Sanctified, approved, accepted,
One whom Thou canst seal and own.*

2. Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—
Draw me, I will follow Thee;
Free from sin's enthralling bondage,
In Thy light and liberty:
All my weakness, Lord, Thou see'st,
In temptation be my tower;
Make me more and more like Jesus
Daily by Thy Spirit's power.
3. Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—
Do not turn away my prayer,
Thou hast walked the path before me,
Thou canst sympathize and care.
Oh, remember me in mercy,
And impart the needed grace
To enable me to follow,
Till I see Thee face to face.

130: Lowly At Thy Feet

1. Lowly at Thy feet, my Saviour,
Pleading for Thy pardoning grace,
I would seek Thy smile and favour,
Do not hide from me Thy face;
Often heart and flesh would fail me,
Help me, Saviour, from above,
Sweet the thought my heart retaineth,
I am not beyond Thy love.

Chorus

*Not beyond the love of Jesus,
His unmeasured wealth of love;
Sweet the thought my heart retaineth,
I am not beyond Thy love.*

2. Hush, my heart, thy Saviour speaketh,
Strained, my ear to catch His word;
Peace that passeth understanding,
Strength and life it doth afford.
Boundless is His love and mercy,
Deeper than the deepest sea;
Vast, unending, never failing,
Sure for all eternity.
3. 'Tis not sacrifice nor offerings,
But my body He requires
For His home and habitation;
Shall I yield to His desires?
Can I, listening to His pleadings,
Still refuse and say Him nay?
Love begets the love He asketh,
Lord, I yield without delay.

131: Give Ear Unto My Cry

1. O God, give ear unto my cry;
Unto my prayer attend.
From th' utmost corner of the land
My cry to Thee I'll send.
2. What time my heart is over-whelm'd,
And in perplexity,
Do Thou me lead unto the Rock
That higher is than I.
3. For Thou hast for my refuge been
A shelter by Thy pow'r;
And for defence against my foes
Thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4. Within Thy tabernacle I
For ever will abide;
And under covert of Thy wings
With confidence me hide.
5. For Thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord, my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
Of those That name that fear.

132: I Worship Thee

1. I worship Thee, sweet Will of God,
And all Thy ways adore;
And every day I live I seem
To love Thee more and more.
2. I love to kiss each print where Thou
Hast set Thine unseen feet;
I cannot fear Thee, blessed Will,
Thine empire is so sweet.
3. I have no cares, O blessed Will,
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in triumph, Lord! for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.
4. When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to Thee.
5. He always wins who sides with God,
To Him no chance is lost,
God's will is sweetest to him, when
It triumphs at his cost.

133: Oh, For A Closer Walk

1. Oh, for a closer walk with God!
To hear His voice alway,
And yield obedience to His word,
To do His will each day.
2. The will of God is always best,
It brings us sweet release;
Ceasing from self, we enter in
To His eternal peace.
3. To love our life is losing all,
And we alone remain;
Yielding to God, denying self,
A hundredfold we gain.
4. Doing His will now brings us power
To reign o'er self and sin;
'Tis only thus that we can have
True victory within.

134: O Give Me Rest

1. My Saviour, Thou hast offer'd rest;
Oh! give it, then, to me;
The rest of ceasing from myself,
To find my all in Thee.
2. This cruel self, oh, how it strives
And works within my breast,
To come between Thee and my soul,
And keep me back from rest.
3. How many subtle forms it takes
Of seeming verity,
As if it were not safe to rest
And venture all on Thee.
4. Oh, Lord, I seek a holy rest,
A vict'ry over sin;
I seek that Thou alone should'st reign
O'er all, without, within.
5. In Thy strong hand I lay me down,
So shall the work be done;
For who can work so wondrously
As Thou, Almighty One?

135: All My Springs Arise In Jesus

1. All my springs arise in Jesus,
He my inmost need supplies,
Satisfies my heart's deep longings,
Quells the fears which oft arise.
I sit down beneath His shadow,
Resting there with great delight;
Sweet refreshing in His presence,
Songs He giveth in the night.
2. All my springs arise in Jesus,
Love empowers the highest choice;
Though I sleep my heart awaketh,
At the sound of His dear voice.
Come to me, my Well-beloved,
Gloom departs when Thou art near,
Source and fount of living waters,
Joy and health and hope and cheer.
3. All my springs arise in Jesus,
I have found Him whom I love;
He has kindly looked upon me,
Fixed my heart on things above.
He is chief among ten thousand,
My Redeemer, Saviour, Friend;
In His eyes I have found favour,
Loved with love which knows no end.
4. All my springs arise in Jesus,
In His favour there is life;
In His wondrous love abiding,
There is rest from sin and strife.
He will keep me free from evil,
Till the dawn of endless day;
I shall see Him in His beauty,
When the shadows flee away.

136: My Soul's Desire

1. With my soul have I desired Thee,
When earth's shadows round me fall,
Unto Thee my spirit seeketh,
Father, hear me when I call;
Lord, without Thee all is dreary,
All is barren, desolate;
Speak to me, O, loving Father,
While I in Thy presence wait.
2. With my soul have I desired Thee,
O, Thou fairest of the fair,
Let me now behold Thy beauty,
Let me rest beneath Thy care.
Purify my heart and cleanse me,
From defilement keep me free;
Thou canst make me pure and holy,
Thou art my sufficiency.
3. With my soul have I desired Thee,
Thou alone can'st satisfy,
Comfort, joy and consolation
Come forth when Thou drawest nigh.
Thou art life, and light, and gladness,
Yearns my heart Thy face to see;
In Thy presence is salvation,
Rest from all anxiety.
4. With my soul have I desired Thee,
Altogether lovely One,
Thy great work of re-creation
In my life Thou hast begun.
Grant that I may bear Thine image,
Help me choose the better part,
Seal me as Thine own forever,
Write Thy law within my heart.

137: Prayer Is A Mighty Source

1. Prayer is a mighty source of power,
Without it we must surely fail;
While Moses prayed the enemies
Of Israel could not prevail.
2. Then, brother, sister, plead and pray,
God reigns in majesty on high;
His eyes behold His chosen ones,
His ear is list'ning to their cry.
3. God will avenge His own elect
Whose prayers ascend both day and night,
And out of weakness make them strong,
And put their enemies to flight.
4. The hosts of sin are marching on,
And forth to death their captives lead,
And they must perish if we cease
To watch and pray and intercede.
5. Souls wander on outside the fold,
And God looks down with pitying eye
On harvest great and labourers few,
While souls drift on in sin to die.
6. My brother, sister, walk with God,
With perfect hearts, sincere and true,
That souls now dead in sin may see
The life of Christ revealed in you.

138: The Heart Of God

1. The heart of God is always grieved
Unless His chosen people pray,
And seek His all-sufficient grace
To keep them in the evil day.
2. Prayer is the strong connecting link,
The vital, quick'ning, heav'nly flame
Which burns within the hearts of all
Who live to honour His great Name.
3. Effectual, fervent prayers shall bring
God's richest blessings from above;
All prayer prevails with Him Who reigns
For evermore in sovereign love.
4. Prayer moves the loving heart of God
To grant these favours from on high—
A wise and understanding heart,
A clear, discerning, single eye.

139: I Need Thy Grace

1. I need Thy grace, O Lamb of God,
To aid me in the pilgrim way;
I tremble at the tempter's power,
And feel my need to watch and pray.
2. Oh, let me now abide in Thee,
Thou art my shield and hiding-place;
Thy precious blood my only plea,
While waiting at the throne of grace.
3. Thy tender love and mercy, Lord,
Subdues this stubborn heart of mine;
It floods and fills my inmost soul,
And claims and makes me wholly Thine.
4. I come to Thee to find soul rest,
And nestle closer to Thy side;
How base the heart that would betray
The soul's Redeemer, Friend and Guide.
5. Tho' heaven and earth may pass away,
Thy word will stand forever sure;
The promise is, they shall be saved
Who faithful to the end endure.

140: My Need

1. I need Thy sheltering wings, my God,
No other refuge can I find;
I nestle there in calm content,
True rest and peace of heart and mind.
2. I need Thy wisdom and Thy grace
To face the conflict day by day,
And bear the burden of the Lord,
With steps assured along the way.
3. I need Thy meek and gentle Christ
To still this stormy human breast;
To check the word, or deed, or thought,
Unworthy of its Holy Guest.
4. I need forgiveness, Saviour mine,
For oft I am like one astray;
And cleansing by Thy precious blood,
To keep me in Thy glorious way.
5. I rest content though poor I am;
Jehovah meets my every need;
I shall not want, He knows and gives
The riches of His grace indeed.

141: Low Before Thy Throne

1. Low before Thy throne of grace,
Lord of Life we seek Thy face,
Oh, respect our soul's deep need,
In the Saviour's name we plead.

Chorus

*Father in this quiet hour,
May we feel Thy quick'ning power,
Fill our hearts, O heav'nly Dove,
With Thy pure and changeless love.*

2. God of Love, Thy grace impart,
Quicken ev'ry longing heart,
Fill us with Thy love and zeal,
Grant us now Thy Spirit's seal.
3. Lord, our body, spirit, soul,
We would yield to Thy control,
Grace sufficient Thou shalt give,
As in Thee we move and live.
4. Lord, we plead the Saviour's blood;
We would serve Thee as we should;
Let Thy pitying eye now see
All our insufficiency.
5. We would bear Thy worthy Name,
Stand before Thee without blame,
Cleansed from all iniquity,
Clothed in Thy humility.

142: Send Thy Light

1. Send Thy light, Almighty Lord,
To the darkened hearts of men;
By Thine all-commanding word
Give the nations hope again.
2. Send Thy truth, declared of old,
Where false gods of earth hold sway;
Make it known from pole to pole,
Herald of a better day.
3. Then the captive shall rejoice,
Freed from blind tradition's chain;
In the kingdom of the heart
Light and truth and love shall reign.
4. Come then, Sovereign King of kings,
Lord of lords and Prince of Peace,
Reign till all creation sings
With the song that ne'er shall cease.

143: Here We Come

1. Here we come and seek to pray,
Lord, refresh our hearts today;
Lighten all our darkness now,
As before Thy face we bow.
2. Save us from all fleshly speech,
Give us words Thine ear to reach,
Through us may Thy Spirit cry,
Speaking forth our hearts' deep sigh.
3. Father, we our wants make known,
Give us what we need alone;
Thou art wiser far than we,
Past and future Thou dost see.
4. Give us Thy deep sympathy,
Save us from all apathy,
May the world with all its need
Touch our hearts and make us plead.
5. Now may every heart be still,
Lord, reveal to us Thy will,
Step by step as Thou dost show
May we always gladly go.

144: Master, Speak

1. Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,
Waiting for Thy gracious word,
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth,
Master, let it now be heard.
I am list'ning, Lord, for Thee;
What hast Thou to say to me?
2. Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me;
Speak, that I may follow faster
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the Rock.
3. Master, speak! Tho' least and lowest,
Let me not unheard depart;
Master, speak! for, oh, Thou knowest
All the yearning of my heart,
Knowest all its truest need;
Speak! and make me blest indeed.
4. Master, speak! and make me ready,
When Thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady,
Still to follow ev'ry word.
I am list'ning, Lord, for Thee,
Master, speak, oh, speak to me!

145: Speak, Lord

1. Speak, Lord, in the stillness,
While I wait on Thee;
Hush my heart to listen
In expectancy.
2. Speak, O blessed Master,
In this quiet hour,
Let me see Thy face, Lord,
Feel Thy touch of power.
3. For the words Thou speakest,
They are life indeed;
Living bread from heaven,
Now my spirit feed!
4. All to Thee is yielded,
I am not mine own;
Blissful, glad surrender,
I am Thine alone.
5. Speak, Thy servant heareth,
Be not silent, Lord!
Waits my soul upon Thee
For the quick'ning word.
6. Fill me with the knowledge
Of Thy glorious will;
All Thine own good pleasure
In Thy child fulfil.

146: Father, In Thy Mercy

1. Father, in Thy mercy,
Hearken to my prayer,
Make Thy servant worthy,
Jesus' name to bear.
He is meek and lowly,
These great gifts impart,
That they may for ever
Dwell within my heart.
2. Mourning, poor in spirit,
Cause Thy face to shine,
Open wide Thy Kingdom
To this heart of mine.
Thine the power and glory,
Thine the grace I need,
Loving, serving, sowing
All my life as seed.
3. Father, at Thy footstool,
This great truth I own—
Those who fail in dying
Must remain alone;
Let the love of Jesus
In my heart now reign,
Bringing forth abundant
Fruit that will remain.
4. Gracious, Holy Father,
Hear me from on high,
Teach me, like my Master,
How to fall and die;
Nought from Him withholding,
Nought I now retain:
I shall bear His image
When He comes to reign.

147: Teach Us How To Pray

1. Lord, we need Thy tender mercy,
Need it every day;
We are in the midst of danger,
Teach us how to pray.

Chorus

*Teach us how to pray,
How to watch and pray,
Fierce and strong the pow'rs of darkness,
Teach us how to pray.*

2. In the quiet of Thy presence,
Fit us for the fray,
Lest we waver in the conflict,
Be our Strength and Stay.
3. Lord, preserve and shield Thy people,
Foes are lurking round;
In the way our feet must journey
Snares of death are found.
4. Lord, impart Thy quick'ning Spirit
While our pray'rs arise,
Pray'rs from needy hearts and contrite
Thou wilt not despise.

148: Watch And Pray

1. Oh! how sweet the words of Jesus,
As we journey on life's way,
And we walk the narrow pathway,
We should always watch and pray.
Though the farther on we go,
And our God we learn to know,
Still we fall before the foe,
If we do not watch and pray.

Chorus

*Watch and pray every day,
Watch and pray every day,
For the foe is always near—
We have need to watch and pray.*

2. When at times the sun is shining,
And our path is bright as day,
We should take it as a warning
That we need to watch and pray;
For the foe is always near,
Though we cannot see he's here,
But we have no need to fear,
If we only watch and pray.
3. In the times of deep depression
We may find there's much to cheer;
If we're conscious of temptation,
Still we need not faint nor fear;
When we seek our Father's face,
He will grant the needed grace,
We may finish in the race
If we only watch and pray.

149: O Blessed Lord

1. O blessed Lord, we plead again
Before Thy mercy seat.
Forgive and cleanse, like other times
Thy kindnesses repeat.
Descend on us, like morning dew
And as the early rain
That robes the earth in pastures new,
So clothe us, Lord, again.
Our garments change.
2. Made conscious of shortcomings and
Our need of help from Thee,
Impart Thy Holy Spirit to
Give utt'rance to our plea.
The tempter, now accusing, from
Our vision, Lord, conceal;
And interceding on our part,
Our great High Priest reveal.
Our vision change.
3. Tho' many, as one body, in
Agreement, help us pray,
Subdue the tumult, still the strife,
And envy drive away.
Revive Thy gifts in all till we
Each other's keeper be,
And fitly join the first with last,
Till blest in unity.
Unite us, Lord.
4. In concord may our prayers arise,
As prayers of one with zeal,
Unhindered be the glad Amen,
To ev'ry wise appeal.
Forgive as we forgive, O Lord,
And set each other free,
Not as we would, but as Thou wilt,
May this our blessing be.
Thy will be done.

149: O Blessed Lord

1. O blessed Lord, we plead again
Before Thy mercy seat.
Forgive and cleanse, like other times
Thy kindnesses repeat.
Descend on us, like morning dew
And as the early rain
That robes the earth in pastures new,
So clothe us, Lord, again.
Our garments change.
2. Made conscious of shortcomings and
Our need of help from Thee,
Impart Thy Holy Spirit to
Give utt'rance to our plea.
The tempter, now accusing, from
Our vision, Lord, conceal;
And interceding on our part,
Our great High Priest reveal.
Our vision change.
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Agreement, help us pray,
Subdue the tumult, still the strife,
And envy drive away.
Revive Thy gifts in all till we
Each other's keeper be,
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Till blest in unity.
Unite us, Lord.
4. In concord may our prayers arise,
As prayers of one with zeal,
Unhindered be the glad Amen,
To ev'ry wise appeal.
Forgive as we forgive, O Lord,
And set each other free,
Not as we would, but as Thou wilt,
May this our blessing be.
Thy will be done.

150: Oh, Help Us, Lord

1. Oh, help us, Lord, to seek Thy face,
And touch our hearts that we may pray;
The foe is strong, we need Thy grace,
And power to keep us in the Way.

Chorus

*Weak in ourselves, we fear the foe,
But love the path where Jesus trod;
Strong in His strength we forward go,
Our hope is in the living God.*

2. Oh, give us understanding hearts,
And help us now to intercede
For those who in the darkness dwell,
That they may see and feel their need.
3. Possess our hearts and fill our minds
With light and wisdom from on high,
That we may manifest Thy life
And vile affections crucify.
4. Whom have we, Lord, in Heaven but Thee,
And there is none on earth beside,
So tender, patient, kind and true,
A loyal, faithful Friend and Guide.

151: With Childlike Trust

1. In deep distress, O Lord, we come,
Our helplessness appeals to Thee;
Thou who in us Thy work hath wrought,
Forsake us not then utterly.

Chorus

*Our weakness, Lord, appeals to Thee,
Our spirits long for liberty;
Oh! hear our cry, Thou Holy One;
Complete the work Thou hast begun.*

2. Rejoicing in the lowly way,
We fain would walk, we fain would be;
The cross and suffering never shun,
But prove our love and loyalty.
3. As we present our sacrifice
Our all we yield with motive pure;
Thy love, Thy life, Thy power we crave,
That we may to the end endure.
4. Oh! help us then to follow on
With stable hearts, contrite and free;
Complete in Him, the righteous One,
Thy will fulfilling perfectly.

152: God Requires A Living Off'ring

1. God requires a living off'ring
From each one who comes to Him;
If we are born of His Spirit,
We can see how just the claim.

Chorus

*Hear us as we come, dear Saviour,
We would yield ourselves to Thee:
Oh! receive us, and transform us
To Thine image perfectly.*

2. We must bring with every offering,
Salt, the cov'nant of our God;
For if it is ever lacking,
Then our sacrifice is void.
3. Oh, how often God is grieved!
With our service doth find fault,
For our sacrifice is mingled
More with leaven than with salt.
4. If the salt hath lost its savour,
It is good for nothing then,
But to be cast on the highway,
Trodden 'neath the feet of men.
5. Let us then be sure we savour
Of the Christ, whose name we claim,
That our sacrifice and service
May not always be in vain.

153: An Offering I Would Bring

1. Dear Lord, an off'ring I would bring
To Thee, my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Though small and mean the gift may be,
'Tis all I have to give to Thee,
'Tis all I have to give to Thee.

Chorus

*Accept, I pray,
The life I give to Thee today;
'Tis Thine, 'tis Thine,
For ever I my claim resign.*

2. Thou, Lord, hast giv'n Thy best for me,
Thou didst not shrink from Calvary,
But drank the bitter cup of woe,
That God, Thy Father, I might know,
That God, Thy Father, I might know.
3. All that I am henceforth shall be
Used in the way that pleaseth Thee;
I mean to lay all at Thy feet,
Grant it may be a savour sweet,
Grant it may be a savour sweet.
4. So use my life, O Lord, I pray,
In seeking those who've gone astray,
That joy in heaven may abound,
As one by one Thy lambs are found,
As one by one Thy lambs are found.

154: The Saviour With Me

1. I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not walk alone,
I must feel His presence near me,
And His arm around me thrown.

Chorus

*Then my soul shall fear no ill,
Let Him lead me where He will,
I will go without a murmur,
And His footsteps follow still.*

2. I must have the Saviour with me,
For my faith, at best, is weak;
He can whisper words of comfort
That no other voice can speak.
3. I must have the Saviour with me,
In the onward march of life,
Thro' the tempest and the sunshine,
Thro' the battle and the strife.
4. I must have the Saviour with me,
And His eye the way must guide,
Till I reach the vale of Jordan,
Till I cross the rolling tide.

155: Fellowship

1. Father, as we meet,
Humbly, and with fear,
May Thy presence sweet
To each heart draw near.
2. Father, as we pray,
May we rightly ask
Grace, to tread Thy way,
Strength, to do our task.
3. Father, as we speak,
May the words be Thine,
We, a mouthpiece weak,
Utt'ring things Divine.
4. Each word living bread,
Broken, Lord, by Thee,
On Thy table spread,
Sacrifice so free.
5. Father, as we part,
May there deeper be,
Purpose in each heart
Just to live for Thee.
6. As we live for Thee,
Lord, our lives control;
In Thy service free,
Other lives enrol.

156: Oh, Teach Me How To Love

1. Oh, teach me how to love,
As Thou hast first loved me,
That pure unselfish thoughtful love
That savours, Lord, of Thee.
2. Oh, help me to submit
To all Thy will for me,
From hardness and unyieldingness,
Oh, Father, keep me free.
3. Oh, teach me to be wise,
And from all wrong to flee
That would to others be a snare,
And turn their hearts from Thee.
4. Oh, help me to forgive,
As Thou, Lord, hast forgiven;
From pride and malice keep me clean,
And every form of leaven.
5. Oh, help me to be kind,
Patient, longsuffering, true;
At all times worthy of Thy seal,
In all I say and do.
6. Oh, help me to endure,
As others have endured;
A wise and faithful steward prove,
And gain Thy rich reward.

157: I'm Satisfied In Jesus Now

1. I'm satisfied in Jesus now—
My restless soul is calm and still,
My weary heart has found its home,
My joy it is to do His will.
Then sing, my soul, in sweetest song,
My captive spirit now is free;
At His behest I follow on,
His only, His henceforth to be.

Chorus

*Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,
Oh! matchless love so pure, divine.
My soul has found a sure retreat—
The lowly Jesus now is mine.*

2. His love has overpowered my heart,
No longer I in sin repine;
Secure from Satan's fiery dart,
On Jesus' breast I now recline.
I hear His kindly whispered word,
With beauty rare His face doth shine;
I feel the pressure of His hand,
Assuring me that He is mine.
3. I'll follow Him, the sinless One,
And all His marvellous way adore;
Until I stand complete in Him,
His image bear for evermore.
When life's short journey here will end,
And I at last shall reach the goal,
What rapture to behold His face,
While the eternal ages roll!

158: Close To Thee

1. Thou my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.
3. Lead me through this vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

159: Praying Always

1. Praying always in the Spirit,
Fainting not whate'er befall;
Jesus lives the mighty Conqu'ror,
He is reigning over all.

Chorus

*Praying always, praying ever,
God will hear His own elect;
In His sight their souls are precious,
He will comfort and protect.*

2. Praying when the foe is vanquished,
Seeking His sustaining grace,
Keeping under His protection,
Sure and steady in the race.
3. Praying when the darkness gathers,
And the sun withdraws its light,
Through the lonely hours of sorrow,
In the still and solemn night.
4. Praying that we may continue
In the race we have begun;
Found at last among the faithful
When our days on earth are done.

160: Pray For The Peace Of The City

1. Pray for the peace of the city,
Set as a light on a hill,
Pray that each dwelling may prosper,
Peace all her palaces fill.
Mark well her towers and bulwarks,
Settled eternally sure;
Builded in truth upon Jesus,
She shall forever endure.

Chorus

*Our God shall help her right early,
Lo, she shall never be moved,
For He as King there abideth,
Reigning o'er all His beloved.*

2. Pray for the peace of the city,
Pray that no evil shall harm;
All they who love her shall prosper,
Knowing no cause for alarm.
E'en though the mountains be carried
Into the depths of the sea,
God in the midst of her dwelleth,
Our Rock and Fortress is He.
3. Pray for the peace of the city,
Soon as the Bride to appear,
Coming in clouds of the morning,
Fair as the jasper stone clear.
Christ is her Light and her Temple,
Christ is the King on her throne;
Pray for the peace of the city
Jesus hath claimed for His own.

161: See the Saviour In Compassion

1. See the Saviour in compassion
Come to earth to bleed and die;
Think of His great love in leaving
Heaven's blessed home on high.
Down to win earth's weary sinners,
Wand'ring far— how can it be?
Oh, what love, 'tis passing knowledge—
Can it be? Can it be?
2. See the Saviour, thoughtful, walking
By the Sea of Galilee;
Hear Him call those lowly fishers,
“Follow Me, come follow Me.
Come with Me to live and labour
Till the close of life's last day;
Help me win the souls who wander
Far away, far away.”
3. See the Saviour kneeling, praying
In the garden all alone;
Facing death and cruel mocking,
For our sins He must atone.
Fainting 'neath a weight of sorrow,
He must bear the cross alone;
See Him patiently enduring,
All alone, all alone.

162: Hearts It Is The World Requires

1. Hearts it is the world requires,
Hearts from doubting free and pure,
Hearts not clos'd by wrong desires,
But Christ's footsteps follow sure.
Hearts both brave and fill'd with courage,
As God's men of old we see,
And who seek but God to honour,
Love Him, and like Him would be.

Chorus

*Hearts that lift on high the banner,
Where the conflict fierce doth fall,
Not afraid of death or danger,
Hearts that understand God's call.*

2. Hearts both true and faithful beating,
Who for others needs do move;
From all treachery retreating,
Hearts aflame with heav'nly love.
Hearts for needy ever searching,
Hearts controlled by Him alone,
Who, tho' death and anguish facing,
Pray, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done."
3. Hearts with love for those who perish,
Tender, warm, for rich and poor.
Lukewarm hearts God cannot cherish
In salvation's holy war.
Hearts, like Jesus, yielded wholly,
Counting all of earth but loss,
Hearts, who with His share, but gladly,
Sorrow, suff'ring and the cross.

163: O Bless The Lord, My Soul

1. O bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favours are divine.
O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
2. 'Tis He forgives thy sin,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
He fills the poor with good,
He gives the sufferers rest;
The Lord has judgments for the proud,
And justice for th' opprest.
3. God will not always chide;
But when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.
High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
4. The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel:
He knows our feeble frame.
Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

164: Help Me To Find Thee

1. Help me to find Thee when I pray,
O God, this is my earnest plea;
The way is hid, my hope is dead,
If, Lord, I cannot meet with Thee.

Chorus

*As pants the hart for water brooks,
So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee:
Thou art my life, my hope, my all;
Draw near, I pray, draw near to me.*

2. Thou art the answer to my prayer:
Oh, let me feel Thy presence near;
Thy living touch upon my heart,
Thy quick'ning word upon my ear.
3. The borders of Thy mercy, Lord,
Are spread to cover o'er my wrong,
That I may seek Thy face with joy,
And lift to Thee again my song.
4. For, Lord, Thou art the pilgrim's Friend,
O go Thou with me on the way;
Let Thy blest presence be my shield;
Draw near to me, draw near, I pray.

165: As Humbly We Prepare

1. As humbly we prepare
Our hearts to seek Thy face,
Admitting Christ to dwell within,
And save us by His grace.

Chorus

*We thank Thee for the bread,
In it Thy life we see;
We thank Thee for the wine
Which means Thy blood was shed for me.*

2. The way to Calvary
Unflinchingly He trod;
His life in sacrifice He gave,
Jesus, the Lamb of God.
3. The sins of all the world
Were on His shoulders laid,
He bowed His bloodstained head and died:
The ransom price was paid.
4. Our sins are washed away
In His own precious blood;
We plead for grace and strength to serve
And love Him as we should.

166: I Love The Perfect Way

1. I love the perfect way
That leads to God and rest,
I love to follow Jesus here
Obeying His behest.

Chorus

*I love my Shepherd true,
His choice, my choice shall be,
His holy will shall be my will
That He may live in me.*

2. He found me deep in sin,
With sorrow in my heart,
He filled my soul with joy and peace
And bade my sins depart.
3. I love His holy name,
Delight with Him to dwell;
The love of God, so sweet to me
My tongue can never tell.
4. It is His life that gives
Me power to walk with God,
And this is why I love the path
Where Jesus' feet have trod.
5. He ever will control
The yielded life and will.
In humble contrite hearts delight
His purpose to fulfil.

167: Dear Saviour, Lead Me

1. Dear Saviour, lead me by Thy hand divine,
Till my life's close, oh, keep me ever Thine;
I am a stranger in a hostile land
And need the guidance of Thy loving hand.

Chorus

*Dear Saviour, keep me by Thy side,
For my poor soul would always there abide;
When Thou art very near, Thy presence gives me cheer;
My soul shall know no fear when Thy hand doth guide.*

2. Should sorrow's dark night o'er my pathway spread
Rough stony places, where my feet shall tread;
In tender mercy all for me is planned,
That I might know the guidance of Thy hand.
3. Dear Saviour, lead me, lest my faith should fail,
And over me the power of wrong prevail;
Each rising tempest help me to withstand,
Grant unto me the guidance of Thy hand.

168: Calvary

1. Lord, we gather round Thy footstool,
Bowed in deep humility;
As we look upon the emblems,
We remember Calvary.

Chorus

*Calvary, Calvary,
We remember Calvary—
In the bread Thy broken body,
In the wine Thy blood we see.*

2. In that night so dark with sorrow,
Left alone in prayer to bow,
See Him drink our cup of anguish,
Drops of blood upon His brow.
3. See Him led outside the city,
Bruised and bearing all our sin;
Cruel was the death He suffered,
Heaven's joy for us to win.
4. Unto Him who loved and washed us
From our sins in His own blood,
We would render thanks, and plead for
Grace to love Him as we should.

169: Counted In

1. Not to be of the wise, or the rich, or the great,
The applaudings of men thus to win,
But my heart does aspire with a longing desire,
With the faithful to be counted in.

Chorus

*Counted in with the loyal, the brave and the true,
Counted in with the faithful, with Christ and the few;
Counted in, counted in,
With the faithful to be counted in.*

2. It may not be my part in the conflict with sin,
In the front ranks of battle to fight;
But unhonoured, unknown, where He wants me alone,
I can faithfully stand for the right.
3. Satisfied if I know that my Lord is content
With the service I render each day;
I will stand at my post, where He needeth me most,
And will follow where He leads the way.

170: I Am Now A Child Of God

1. I am now a child of God,
Christ redeem'd me by His blood;
For my sins He did atone,
Called me, sealed me as His own,
Henceforth all my life shall be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
2. Gracious Holy Spirit live
In my soul, and daily give
Rich supplies of grace divine,
Sanctify me wholly Thine;
All my spirit, body, soul,
I resign to Thy control.
3. Help me, Lord, to daily die,
Self in all its forms deny;
Bid my carnal mind depart,
Reign supreme within my heart;
God of love and purity,
Fix Thy dwelling-place in me.
4. Open Thou mine inward ear,
Quicken all my soul to hear;
Help me never to rebel,
All self-will subdue, dispel;
Thy most gracious Holy Will
Evermore in me fulfil.
5. Cloth'd in true humility,
Let me find my all in Thee;
May Thy life in me increase,
Love of self for ever cease;
Finish, Lord, Thy work begun,
Mould and make me like Thy Son.

171: Not Redeemed With Gold

1. Not redeemed with gold or silver,
But with precious blood I am;
Priceless was the ransom given—
God the Father's spotless Lamb.

Chorus

*It was Jesus, my Saviour,
Gave His life to ransom me;
Love beyond my comprehending,
When He suffered on Calvary.*

2. Not redeemed to vainly squander
Time and talents He bestows;
Strength He gives to bear the burden,
Well this feeble frame He knows.
3. Not redeemed to live in pleasure,
While the precious moments fly,
Brief our span of life to labour,
Days and years pass swiftly by.
4. He redeemed me, oh, what mercy,
Greater love could never be;
God's own Son so pure and holy
Was the sacrifice for me.

172: Cleansing For Me

1. Lord, thro' the Blood of the Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me;
From all the guilt of my sins now I claim,
Cleansing from Thee, cleansing from Thee.
Sinful and black tho' the past may have been,
Many the crushing defeats I have seen,
Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I lean,
Cleansing for me, cleansing for me.
2. From all the doubts that have filled me with gloom,
Cleansing for me, cleansing for me.
From all the fears that would point me to doom,
Cleansing for me, cleansing for me.
Jesus, although I may not understand,
In childlike faith now I put forth my hand,
And through Thy word and Thy grace I shall stand
Cleansèd by Thee, cleansèd by Thee.
3. From all the care of what men think or say,
Cleansing for me, cleansing for me.
From ever fearing to speak, sing, or pray,
Cleansing for me, cleansing for me.
Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make me strong,
That all may know that to Thee I belong;
When I am tempted let this be my song—
Cleansing for me, cleansing for me.

173: My Heart O'erflows

1. My heart o'erflows with praise to God alway,
For needed grace He gives me day by day,
Which is sufficient to enable me
To fight the battle, gain the victory;
How restful is my heart when this I know,
According to my need, He'll grace bestow.

Chorus

*The One who knows the trials of each hour,
Knows flesh would fail, how much I need His power;
What rest it brings my heart to hear Him say;
"I'll give you grace, no power My hand can stay."*

2. Midst fiery trials and when tempted sore,
In tender care He points me to that door,
The entrance of the quiet secret place,
Where I can wait before the throne of grace.
While waiting there I'm cleansed from sin and fear,
My strength renewed, the way made plain and clear.
3. As in this present, evil world I see
So much that would defile and hinder me,
It surely causes me to cleave the more
Unto the Lord, and have His grace in store,
That in all things I may keep pure and clean—
Still live for things this world has never seen.
4. I long to live so that my life will show
How much it means such boundless grace to know,
That ev'ry weary, fearful soul I meet,
Who day by day is suffering from defeat,
Might thro' his tears and sorrows see in me
What they could be thro' grace, so rich and free.

174: Oh! For The Peace

1. Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust,
My loving God, in Thee:
Unwav'ring faith that never doubts
Thy choice is best for me.
2. Best, tho' my plans be set at naught;
Best, tho' the way be rough;
Best, tho' my earthly store be scant;
In Thee I have enough.
3. Best, tho' my health and strength be gone,
Tho' weary days be mine;
Shut out from much that others have;
Not my will, Lord, but Thine.
4. And e'en tho' disappointments come,
They, too, are best for me,
To wean me from this changing world,
And lead me nearer Thee.
5. Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust
That looks away from all,
Yet sees Thy hand in ev'rything,
In great events and small.
6. That hears Thy voice— a Father's voice—
Directing for the best;
Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust,
A heart with Thee at rest.

175: My Heart Is Resting

1. My heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source,
Of ev'ry precious thing.
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill;
For the waters of this world have fail'd,
And I am thirsty still.
2. I thirst for springs of heav'nly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies,
And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-lov'd music set—
Glory to Thee for all Thy grace
I have not tasted yet.
3. Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known,
And the fear that sends me to Thyself,
For what is most mine own.
I have a heritage of joy,
That yet I must not see,
But the hand that bled to make it mine,
Is keeping it for me.
4. My heart is resting, O my God!
My heart is in Thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding ev'rywhere,
"Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away.

176: In Lowliness The Saviour Came

1. In lowliness the Saviour came
On earth to live for me,
And manifest God's perfect life
In all humility.

Chorus

*He liv'd for me, He died for me,
God rais'd Him up again,
To intercede at His right hand
Until He comes to reign.*

2. Rejected by the world He died,
He gave His life for me;
Endured the cross, despis'd the shame,
That I might ransom'd be.
3. By faith He dwells within my heart,
Imparting life to me;
His power and grace now keep my soul
From all defilement free.
4. My great High Priest He intercedes
At God's right hand for me;
His heart is touch'd, I know He feels
For my infirmity.
5. For God who cannot lie has said
That He will come for me,
And take me home to share His joy
Throughout eternity.

177: Long My Eager Heart

1. Long my eager heart was yearning
Some joy to find.
Ever on in sin I wandered—
Poor, helpless, blind.
Oh, to have the past forgiven,
How I've wrestled, prayed and striven!
But the clouds remained unriven
Till Jesus came.
2. Refuge I have found in Jesus—
Sweet, tranquil rest;
Blissful sense of preservation
Nought can molest.
Sin and Satan's host defying,
On His strength and grace relying,
With His every wish complying,
Peace, peace is mine.
3. I have proved His power to save me
From every snare.
He is purer than the purest—
Exceeding fair.
He will nerve my faint endeavour;
Nought of earth from Him can sever.
I am His, and His for ever;
What joy divine!

178: Precious Thought

1. Precious thought, my Father knoweth,
In His love I rest;
For whate'er my Father doeth
Must be always best.
Well I know the heart that planneth
Nought but good for me;
Joy and sorrow interwoven—
Love in all I see.
2. Precious thought, my Father knoweth,
Careth for His child;
Bids me nestle closer to Him,
When the storm beats wild.
Though my earthly hopes are shattered,
And the tear-drops fall,
Yet He is Himself my solace—
Yea, my "all in all!"
3. Sweet to tell Him all He knoweth,
Roll on Him the care,
Cast upon Himself the burden
That I cannot bear.
Then, without a care oppressing,
Simply to lie still,
Giving thanks to Him for all things,
Since it is His will.
4. Oh, to trust Him, then, more fully!
Just to simply move
In the conscious, calm enjoyment
Of the Father's love;
Knowing that life's chequered pathway
Leadeth to His rest;
Satisfied the way He taketh,
Must be always best.

179: At Thy Feet I Fall

1. Thy bleeding feet, Lord Jesus, I will follow,
All rough and thorny tho' the path may be,
And desert stretches now may lie before me;
Entreat me not to leave Thee—
I will follow Thee.

Chorus

*At Thy feet I fall,
Yield Thee up my all,
To suffer, live or die,
For my Lord crucified!*

2. For where Thou goest, I will follow after,
And where Thou lodgest, I will lodge with Thee;
Affliction with Thy people I have chosen,
Entreat me not to leave Thee—
I will follow Thee
3. The God of heaven now will fight my battle,
What need I fear? There's grace enough for me,
Though joy and sorrow now may be my portion,
Entreat me not to leave Thee—
I will follow Thee.
4. Entreat me not, Thou lowly Man of Sorrows,
I cannot now return from following Thee;
My heart is won, mine eyes have seen Thy beauty,
Death cannot separate us—
I will follow Thee.

180: God In Heaven

1. God in heaven hath a treasure,
Riches none may count or tell;
Has a deep eternal pleasure,
Christ, the Son, He loveth well.
God hath here on earth a treasure,
None but He its price may know—
Deep unfathomable pleasure,
Christ revealed in saints below.
2. Thus, through earthen vessels only,
Shining forth in ceaseless grace,
Reaching weary hearts and lonely,
Beams the light of Jesus' face;
Vessels worthless, broken, bearing
Through the hungry ages on
Riches given with hand unsparing,
God's great gift, His precious Son.
3. Thus, though worn, and tried, and tempted,
Glorious calling, saint, is thine;
Let the Lord but find thee emptied,
Living branch in Christ the vine;
Vessels of the world's despising,
Vessels weak, and poor, and base,
Bearing wealth, God's heart is prizing,
Glory from Christ's blessed face.
4. Oh to be but emptier, lowlier,
Meek, unnoticed, and unknown,
And to God a vessel holier,
Filled with Christ and Christ alone!
Naught of earth to cloud the glory,
Naught of self the light to dim,
Telling forth His wondrous story,
Emptied— to be filled with Him.

181: God Is Faithful

1. God is faithful to His chosen
In His dealings every day,
Both in judgment and in mercy,
All along the pilgrim way.

Chorus

*New each morning are His mercies,
And His faithfulness so great;
His compassions fail us never
If before His throne we wait.*

2. God is faithful to deliver
From the tempter's subtle snare,
And provides the strength to suffer
In temptations hard to bear.
3. God is faithful in confirming
Every promise to His own;
And He keeps them from the evil
As they cling to Him alone.
4. God is faithful, souls to welcome
To His fellowship of love,
Where there's peace and love abounding,
Till they reach their home above.

182: My Saviour Speaks

1. My Saviour speaks; I hear His kindly voice,
It thrills my soul, and makes my heart rejoice.
Amid earth's gloom the Lamb of God I see,
The One who loved and gave Himself for me.
2. How sweet to know God's pure and spotless Son
My inmost heart's affection now has won!
For me He left His Father's home on high;
Oh! wondrous love, that He, my Lord, should die.
3. Oh! precious fellowship divinely sweet,
With joy I worship at my Saviour's feet.
In wonder and amazement I adore,
And plead for grace to love Him more and more.
4. No more a stranger to His love and grace,
But reconciled, I now behold His face.
Unspeakable the bliss, the precious rest,
In peace reclining on my Saviour's breast.

183: O Lamb Of God

1. O Lamb of God, wherever Thou dost go,
Thy bloodstained footprints leaving here below,
We, too, shall follow by Thy grace so free;
Through suffering Thou didst get the victory.
2. Born in a stable, not a priestly son,
Sorrow and suffering Thou didst never shun,
But though despised, rejected, and outcast,
Thy name exalted is on high at last.
3. Thou art the Pattern, Thou art still the same;
Despised, rejected, we shall bear Thy name.
Why should we wish to take a different way,
With the great crowds who will not do, but say?
4. A few short years to labour with Thee here,
Seeking for those who will Thy name revere,
Then to our home where Thou art shall we come;
Lord, help us lose our lives for Thee alone.

184: Approved Of God

1. Approved of God, what could we more desire?
Oh, may this precious thought our hearts inspire,
That we may gladly yield ourselves to be
A living offering, Lord, approved by Thee.
2. Approved of God was Jesus His own Son,
He never failed, but always pressing on,
Finished His course, and when the end had come,
Raised from the dead, He sat upon the throne.
3. Approved of God, His image I would bear,
Though here on earth His sufferings I must share,
Like men of old, who gladly yielded all,
To be approved, they followed at His call.
4. Approved of God, this blessing I would know,
Honour from men is but a passing show;
Lord, take my heart, and may I always seek
To be like Jesus, faithful, true and meek.

185: Come To Our Help

1. "Come to our help," the cry wafts o'er the sea,
In deep distress, we long for liberty,
Bound fast and strong by Satan's cruel chain,
Oh, send us help, 'twould not be sent in vain.
2. "Come to our help," we long to share with thee
The rest of heart, that comes thro' victory
O'er self and sin and all that would defile,
And rob us of our blest Creator's smile.
3. "Come to our help," a hope beyond the grave,
Where bliss ne'er ends, our spirits deeply crave;
Our fleeting lives o'er cast with doubt and fear
Are scarce worth while a hopeless sojourn here.
4. "Come to our help," we would our Maker know,
Whose wondrous works His boundless wisdom show;
The things we ought to do and understand
We gladly would perform at His command.
5. How shall they hear, except by those who go
As Jesus went, to wrest them from the foe?
May God's great love move all to do our best,
And rescue souls by fear and sin oppressed.

186: Search Me, O Lord

1. Search me, O Lord, and know my inmost heart,
Let Thy pure light now penetrate each part;
I would be pure, my spirit would be free
To love and serve in harmony with Thee.
2. Search me, O Lord, and try this heart of mine,
Search me and prove if I indeed am Thine,
Test by Thy word, that never changed can be,
My strength of hope and living faith in Thee.
3. Search me, O Lord, my thoughts in mercy try,
Let nought escape Thine all-discerning eye,
Know every thought, then help me graciously
To fix my mind and will to honour Thee.
4. Search me, O Lord, and from the dross of sin
Refine as gold, and keep me pure within;
Search Thou my ways, whose springs Thine eye can see;
From secret faults, O Saviour, cleanse Thou me.
5. Search me, O Lord, and in Thy mercy lead
My feet to walk, and let me take good heed
That I may hear Thy voice, obey and see
The everlasting way that leads to Thee.

187: Search Me, O God

1. Search me, O God! my actions try,
And let my life appear,
As seen by Thine all-searching eye—
To mine, my ways make clear.
2. Search all my thoughts, the secret springs,
The motives that control,
The chambers where polluted things
Hold empire o'er the soul.
3. Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast
Its holy light through all,
And I, by grace, am brought at last
Before Thy face to fall.
4. Thus prostrate, I shall learn of Thee,
What now I feebly prove,
That God alone, in Christ, can be
Unutterable love!

188: When Storms Are Raging

1. When storms are raging hide me 'neath Thy wings,
To feel Thy presence near me sweet rest brings;
With child-like trust I'll lean on Thy strong hands,
All things my blessed Saviour understands.
2. The roses of the summer fade and die,
By autumn's magic breezes scattered lie,
But nestled 'neath Thy shadow far from harm,
No blighting hand can smite me or alarm.
3. In Thee, dear Lord and Saviour I find peace,
Though round me surging billows never cease;
Sweet promise Thou hast given to be near,
Thy soft and gentle whispers my heart cheer.
4. As o'er my course I journey, hope shines bright,
A cloudless day awaits me after night;
Thy sheltering wings shall hide me till I meet
Thy smiling face, and worship at The feet.

189: Longings

1. I long to know Thee better
Day by day;
I want to draw much closer
When I pray;
To listen more intently
For Thy voice,
To let the things Thou chooseth
Be my choice.
2. I long to serve Thee better
Hour by hour,
Depending more entirely
On Thy power;
I want to know more fully
All Thy will,
To count upon each promise,
And be still.
3. I long to keep more closely
At Thy side,
To worship in Thy presence
And abide;
I want to rest more calmly
In Thy care,
Assured that Thou wilt keep me
Safely there.
4. I long to find new beauties
In Thy word,
To follow in the footsteps
Of my Lord;
And, Oh, the greatest longing,
Through Thy grace,
Is that mine eyes may see Thee
Face to face.

190: Love Thee More

1. Saviour, hear my heartfelt prayer,
Humbly I implore,
In Thy loving, tender care,
Let me love Thee more.
Source and life of love divine
Dwell within this heart of mine,
I would love with love like Thine,
Love Thee more and more.

Chorus

*Love Thee more, more and more;
Oh, enlarge this heart of mine,
I would love Thee more.*

2. Saviour, Thou did'st leave Thy throne
In Thy love for me;
For my sins Thou did'st atone,
Now my soul is free.
All Thy soul's deep agony,
Thy great love on Calvary
Touch my heart appealingly,
I would love Thee more.
3. Thou hast loved me unto death,
All my powers and will,
Gifts Thou lendest with my breath,
Shall Thy praise fulfil.
All Thy sorrow, grief and shame
For my portion now I claim,
Honoured thus to bear Thy name,
I would love Thee more.
4. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,
Oh, how great the price!
Comprehend it, no heart could,
Told in sacrifice.
All my soul now sighs for Thee;
Thirsting, longing, I would be
Filled with love's immensity
Loving more and more.

191: Let Not My Soul

1. Let not my soul be filled with needless sorrow
When darkness gathers o'er my pilgrim way;
The One who cares today will care tomorrow,
His mighty hand will be my strength and stay.

Chorus

In Thee, O Lord, my soul will trust today,

Help me to trust Thee alway.

2. Bind Thou my life, O Lord, unto Thine altar,
There I have laid my all at Thy request;
Grant, Lord, that I may never shrink nor falter,
But yield each day to Thee my very best.
3. Let not my hope in Christ be ever shaken,
But as an anchor firm and sure remain:
Though in the dust I sleep, Thou shalt awaken
All Thy redeemed, when Thou shalt come again.

192: Gracious Redeemer

1. Gracious Redeemer, Thou art my salvation,
Nought but Thy blood could for my sins atone;
Give me the grace of holy resignation
That I may henceforth do Thy will alone.
2. Oh, how this cruel self would seek to hinder
And keep me bound in sin and misery,
O Lord, bestow the grace of self-surrender
That I may ever more Thy servant be.
3. How hard and cold is my poor heart without Thee,
I need Thy love and mercy every hour.
Grant me, O God, Thy blessed holy Spirit
That I may know His gracious quick'ning power.
4. I would excel in every grace and virtue,
Cleanse and possess this yielded heart of mine;
Thou did'st in mercy shed Thy blood to save me;
Thy love has conquered, I am wholly Thine.
5. Help me to walk in Thy most holy presence,
Perfect in heart before Thee without blame;
Subdue each thought and quell each stormy passion
That I may magnify Thy glorious name.

193: Wait On The Lord

1. Wait on the Lord with confidence and patience,
Wait in your weakness and in darkest hour;
He will renew your strength and you will daily
Prove for yourself how great His love and power.
2. Wait on the Lord, when fierce the battle rages
'Gainst foes that seek to hinder from within,
Or foes without that would destroy and lure us
From God's control, to darkness and to sin.
3. Wait on the Lord in fruitfulness and vict'ry,
Lest you should be exalted and defiled;
Wait on the Lord that He may keep you humble,
Always sincere and simple as a child.
4. Wait on the Lord and trust in all His leadings;
Ask thou of Him, and let Him ask of you:
Answer His prayers, and yours He'll gladly answer:
Be true to Him, to you He will be true.
5. Wait on the Lord, be of good cheer and courage,
Follow His steps, obey His still, small voice;
Trust in His grace which is sufficient for you,
Then at the end with Him you will rejoice.

194: In All My Vast Concerns

1. In all my vast concerns with Thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of Thine eye.
2. Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.
3. My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.
4. O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.
5. So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by Sovereign love.

195: Help Me, Lord

1. Help me, Lord, to be whole-hearted,
Thro' this life's short pilgrimage;
May a true and faithful service
All my ransomed powers engage.

Chorus

*Help me, Lord, to be whole-hearted,
Serving Thee with love and zeal,
Pouring out my life like Jesus
When He did Thy will reveal.*

2. Help me, Lord, to be whole-hearted,
Daily yielding Thee my all
As a sacrifice well pleasing,
Till I reach my heavenly goal.
3. Help me, Lord, to be whole-hearted,
Harkening to Thy voice always,
That I might in turn re-echo
Words of life to those astray.
4. Every other source is failing,
Nought can satisfaction bring,
But a true, whole-hearted service
Unto Thee, my Lord and King.

196: Jesus Calls Me

1. Jesus calls me— I am going,
Do not seek my feet to stay;
Yearns my soul to rise and follow—
Cease vain world to lure away.

Chorus

*For His sake reproach esteeming
More than earth's vain show and pomp;
He is calling— I am going
Forth to Him, outside the camp.*

2. Jesus calls me— I am going,
His assuring voice I hear,
Thrilling all my soul with rapture,
Chasing all my doubt and fear.
3. Jesus calls me— I am going,
Out to bear reproach with Him;
Light of life now beams around me,
Light which nought on earth can dim.
4. He is calling, rise, be going,
Slumber not, but trim your lamp,
With the oil within your vessel,
Follow Him outside the camp.

197: No Reputation

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

198: Strong In The Strength

1. Strong in the strength of gentleness, of meekness, faith and love,
I take Thy hand in weakness and press on t'ward things above;
The Morning Star will be my guide, its lustrous rays I see
Shining along the highway, marking the path for me.
2. Strong, radiant light assuring, my hope is set in Thee,
The gleam from off the mercy seat must always help me see
The precious things Thou hast in store for yielded lives and true;
Striving to serve the Master, doing what He would do.
3. Strong in the strength which He supplies, my store-house is complete;
I feast upon the living bread and drink the water sweet;
My ev'ry need He doth supply secure within the fold;
His promises are ever sure, rare treasures manifold.
4. How do I prize my calling, since Christ has made me free?
The hand of time must test me as I journey out to sea,
'Mid surges of temptations wild, and murmurs of self-will,
Is the Master at the helm? hear Him whisper, "Peace, be still."

199: How Real To Know

1. How real to know the mighty power of Jesus,
To let Him reign supreme o'er all within,
To live our days on earth as days in Heaven,
To hear the Saviour say at last, "Well done."

Chorus

*Be true and faithful, His mercy's sure,
His grace sufficient, for ever will endure.*

2. How real to bear the cross and follow Jesus,
To share a little of His shame down here;
Misunderstood, rejected like the Master,
Like Him a stranger with the worldlings' sneer.
3. He knows the tests that lie across life's pathway,
In love and meekness all His trials bore;
He overcame, now pleads for us in glory:
O help us, Lord, to love Thee more and more.
4. Our best is wholly give ourselves to Jesus,
To spend our days, our health, our life for Him,
To live the truth throughout the daily home-life,
A light, a help, some precious soul to win.

200: A Life Of Overcoming

1. A life of overcoming,
A life of ceaseless praise,
Be this thy blessed portion
Throughout the coming days;
The victory was purchased
On Calvary's cross for thee;
Sin shall not have dominion,
The Son hath made thee free.
2. And would'st thou know the secret
Of constant victory?
Let in the Overcomer,
And He will conquer thee!
Thy broken spirit taken
In sweet captivity,
Shall glory in His triumph,
And share His victory.
3. Though all the path before thee
The hosts of darkness fill,
Look to thy Father's promise,
And claim the victory still;
Faith sees the heavenly legions,
Where doubt sees nought but foes,
And through the very conflict
Her life the stronger grows.
4. More stern will grow the conflict
As nears our King's return,
And they alone can face it
Who this great lesson learn,
That from them God asks nothing
But to unlatch the door,
Admitting Him, who through them,
Will conquer evermore.

201: I Have Overcome

1. "I have overcome the world."
Hear the words of Jesus,
Daily walking in the truth
From all bondage frees us.

Chorus

*I will walk in the truth,
Nought from Christ can sever,
Loved with love as strong as death,
I am His for ever.*

2. Trusting in the Saviour's blood
Darkest clouds are riven,
All my sins are wash'd away,
All the past forgiven.
3. Love divine will bear me through
Days of tribulation,
Singing songs of joy and praise
For His great salvation.
4. Growing in His truth and grace,
Sweet the Gospel story;
Those who love Him to the end
They shall share His glory.

202: Where Others Conquered

1. Where others conquer'd we can win,
As others fought, we too can fight,
All enemies, the host of sin,
We, by God's pow'r, can put to flight.
2. God's armour waits for us to wear,
The shield and breastplate are at hand,
No dart can harm, we're in His care,
And able in His strength to stand.
3. New hope springs up, we stronger grow,
For brothers, sisters in the past
Have bravely faced the fiercest foe,
And press'd the battle to the last.
4. How sad if we should leave untried
The armour worn and proved by those
Who never once their Lord denied,
But victors were o'er countless foes.
5. God's mighty pow'r is on our side,
For us His grace and wisdom are;
We will in Christ our Lord abide,
And spread His glorious name afar.

203: Increase Our Faith

1. Increase our faith beloved Lord,
Release the cords of doubt that bind,
Grant us the vision that can see
The blessed purpose of Thy mind.
2. Increase our faith when Satan's hosts
Against our soul are strong arrayed;
Place in our hands the shield of faith,
That we may face them unafraid.
3. Increase our faith when fruitless seem
The toiling hours o'er vale and hill;
Teach our discouraged hearts to feel
Thy kindly hand is leading still.
4. Increase our faith when o'er our hearts
Sorrow and loss their vigil keep;
Draw near and heal the aching wounds,
Thou tender Shepherd of the sheep.
5. Increase our faith when, night at hand,
Death would return our souls to Thee;
Grant us the faith that understands
Our only hope is Calvary.

204: Jesus, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts

1. Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn, unfilled, to Thee again.
2. They truth unchang'd hath ever stood,
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good;
To them that find Thee, All in all!
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still:
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-Head
And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.
4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
5. O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

205: Lord, Speak to Me

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.
2. Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet:
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
4. Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
5. Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and how, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

206: Thou Sweet, Beloved Will

1. Thou sweet, beloved Will of God,
My anchor ground, my fortress hill,
My spirit's silent, fair abode,
In Thee I hide me, and am still.
2. O Will, that willest good alone,
Lead Thou the way, Thou guidest best;
A little child, I follow on,
And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.
3. Thy beautiful sweet Will, my God,
Holds fast in its sublime embrace
My captive will, a gladsome bird,
Prison'd in such a realm of grace.
4. Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke!
It lifts, it bears, my happy soul,
It giveth wings to this poor heart;
My freedom is Thy grand control.
5. Thy wonderful grand Will, my God,
With triumph now I make it mine;
And faith shall cry a joyous "Yes"
To every dear command of Thine.

207: When Sore Afflictions

1. When sore afflictions press my soul
And darkness gathers o'er my way,
I look above and trust in Him,
Who ever leads me night and day.
2. When gloomy fears possess my heart
I seek the shelter of His breast,
Where all is peace and joy and light,
In confidence I calmly rest.
3. What full provision God has made
For those who daily seek His care;
The pure in heart shall see His face,
His ear is open to their prayer.
4. The race is not unto the swift,
The strong no glories ever win;
The secret of all victory is
Obedience to the Christ within.
5. Then fainting not, I press along
The path where He has gone before,
The bloodstained path which leads to God,
To heaven and home for ever more.

208: Go, Labour On

1. Go, labour on, spend, and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went—
Should not the servant tread it still?
2. Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not,
The Master praises— what are men?
3. Men die in darkness at thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch, and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
4. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray,
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wand'rer to come in.

209: A Homeless Stranger Amongst Us Came

1. A homeless Stranger amongst us came
To this land of sin and mourning;
He walked in a path of sorrow and shame,
Through insult, and hate and scorning.
2. A Man of Sorrows, of toils, of tears,
An outcast man and a lonely;
But He looked on me, and through endless years,
Him must I serve, Him only.
3. And then from this sad and sorrowful land,
This land of tears He departed;
But the light of His eyes, and the touch of His hand
Had left me broken-hearted.
4. And I clave to Him as He turned His face
From this land that was mine no longer,
The land I'd loved in the olden days,
Ere I knew the love that was stronger.
5. And I must abide where He abode,
And follow His steps forever,
His people, my people— His God, my God,
In the land beyond the river.

210: Jesus Lives In Me

1. As I think of my Saviour,
God's Holy, spotless Son,
Of His great love and mercy,
And all that He has done,
It fills my heart with longing
While in this world below,
To yield my life in service
To Him who loved me so.

Chorus

*I will, henceforth, seek to live for Jesus,
Help me, Lord, a witness true to be,
May my daily walk and words and actions
Prove to all that Jesus lives in me.*

2. I know the path is thorny
That Jesus trod down here,
The lowly Man of Sorrows,
Who faced earth's scorn and sneer;
It calls for self-denial,
And bearing of the cross;
To be a true disciple
Means earthly pain and loss.
3. My heart shall be His temple,
And as He dwells within,
He'll keep me pure and spotless,
Though compassed round with sin.
My members all, if yielded,
He'll use in His employ,
The thought of such an honour
Fills all my heart with joy.

211: How Sweet It Is

1. How sweet it is, when wean'd from all,
We follow Jesus' secret call,
And hidden in Him live!
How sweet to be releas'd from sin,
And freed from all self-love within,
To God alone to cleave.
2. How sweet, when with a childlike grace
We walk before the Father's face,
And seek but Him to please!
How sweet, when we to all below
A meek and quiet spirit show,
And live in perfect peace.
3. How sweet, when all our pow'rs and will
Subdued, resign'd, serene, and still,
At God's disposal lie!
How sweet, when ev'ry lofty thought
Is into due submission brought
Before the Omniscient eye!
4. How sweet, when after wasting strength,
The spirit finds its home at length,
And roams no more abroad!
How sweet, in pure and perfect love,
To soar thro' sense, to things above,
And dwell for aye with God!

212: A Broken, Contrite Heart

1. A broken and a contrite heart
Our God will not despise;
He longs to be our strength and shield,
To counsel and advise.
A contrite spirit is the price
To keep His storehouse open,
When we're worthy He delights
To help and sympathize.

Chorus

*All the yearnings of our hearts
Shall one day come to light;
If we sow like Jesus
In the Father's might,
The fruit we bear will stand the test
And be among His jewels,
And our record left on earth
Will bear no trace of blight.*

2. The race was never to the swift,
Nor battle to the strong;
The patient, frail, uncomely Man
Prevailed when all went wrong,
He fought each battle on His knees,
And took each vict'ry calmly;
Lived and died a sacrifice,
Rejected by the throng.
3. There's vict'ry for the ones alone
Who keep the faith like Paul,
Who walk with God and hear His voice
And heed His every call;
Who keep their garments clean and white,
Though comrades fall and waver;
Such will cheer the heart of God
And be a help to all.

213: Let Him Mould Thee

1. Lie still, and let Him mould thee,
Oh, Lord, I would obey;
Be Thou the skilful Potter,
And I the yielding clay.

Chorus

*Bend me, oh, bend me to Thy will,
While in Thy hand I'm lying still.*

2. In Thy dear hand I'm resting,
Oh, hold me quiet there;
Then soften me and mould me,
And for Thy will prepare.
3. I need not fear to trust Thee,
Thy love and skill are such,
New lessons Thou wilt teach me,
While yielding to Thy touch.
4. Impress Thine image on me,
Fulfil Thy blest design,
Till others see upon me
That beauteous face of Thine.

214: Just Cling

1. When glad is thine heart and the sky is clear,
And hope lends her strength to thy soul,
When vict'ry is thine and the Lord is near,
And clearer thou seest the goal.

Chorus

*Just cling to the hand of God's dear Son—
No matter where He leads,
And mark the path till the journey's done—
With pure and Christ-like deeds.*

2. When pained is thine heart and the clouds hang low,
When weary thy faltering feet,
When tear-dimmed thine eyes, as the seed you sow,
And all thou canst see is defeat.
3. Thy struggle will end at the dawn of day,
And thou shalt be glad for each test
That helped thee to value the lowly way,
And gained for thy soul God's best.

215: He Knows Our Hearts

1. He knows our hearts, what joy it brings Him,
To there behold a purpose true,
To do His will and seek refreshing,
From Him whose voice inspires anew.
He knows the trials and temptations,
And bids us seek His face alone
For grace to overcome, and live a life
More worthy of His "Well done."

Chorus

*He knows our hearts, let us keep them pure,
And show forth His continued care;
Abiding so His hand can lead and work
And seal all the fruit we bear.*

2. His care can soften all our hardness,
Relieve when all seems dark and vain,
And fill our hearts with deeper purpose
To glorify His precious name.
How much He's grieved if we're not proving
His voice and presence always near,
So let us ever seek to prove His wondrous care,
Always count it dear.
3. He leads us, and by faith we follow,
With hearts united to His will,
His heart will plan, His hand deliver,
And show to us He leadeth still.
How much we see in Him to cheer us,
To keep us in the evil day!
Abiding so, that we may fruitful be,
Unceasingly watch and pray.

216: My Saviour, How I Love Thy Name

1. My Saviour, how I love Thy name,
And, oh, how precious to my heart
The bond of love which makes us one,
And binds us never more to part.

Chorus

*My name is graven on His hands,
His precious blood now speaks for me,
Within the Holiest of all,
Before God's face continually.*

2. My Shepherd, since Thy life is mine,
I rest in this— Thou shalt prevail
O'er ev'ry foe, without, within—
Thy love, all-conqu'ring, cannot fail.
3. My Master, all my soul desires
The grace to serve Thee faithfully,
With rev'rence and with Godly fear,
In meek, unfeigned humility.
4. My Father, hearken to my prayer,
In Jesus' name I ask of Thee;
In life, in death, deny me not,
Let Christ be magnified in me.

217: My Saviour Bids Me Sing

1. My Saviour bids me sing His praise,
Adore His wondrous works and ways;
His life within, His love and peace,
Inspire a song which cannot cease.

Chorus

*My Lord and I shall never part,
He reigns supreme within my heart;
With all the raptur'd saints above
I'll praise the God whose name is Love.*

2. He came from God the Father's heart,
To take the guilty sinner's part;
Love paid the price, none other could,
For our redemption shed His blood.
3. Although a stranger in the land,
I will obey my Lord's command:
In Him my restless heart is still,
Resign'd to His most Holy Will.
4. A pilgrim in the heav'nly way,
He keeps me in the evil day;
Clothed in His armour, I shall stand
Protected by His mighty hand.
5. When life is over, I shall dwell
With Him my soul has loved so well;
Clothed in His righteousness complete,
To fall and worship at His feet.

218: The Name Of Our Saviour

1. The name of our Saviour is dear to our heart,
We've learned that no other can true joy impart;
We thrill with true rapture at sound of His voice,
He calms every tempest and bids us rejoice.

Chorus

*His smile as I journey brings peace to my soul,
His touch makes me glad of His loving control;
His love fills my heart with a hope strong and sure,
And gives me a longing to keep my heart pure.*

2. When we were yet helpless He saw our sad plight,
As naked and wounded we groped for the light;
His love pierced the gloom of our bitter distress,
And into our souls came His gentle caress.
3. One night as He poured out His soul for the world,
And legions of darkness against Him were hurled,
He knew that His blood was the price and not gold,
And offered His life for the lambs of His fold.

219: Hidden

1. Lord, within my heart doth dwell
A sweet thought that naught can quell,
For I know that Thou hast given
Unto me the peace of heaven,
And my life secure shall be,
It is hid with Christ in Thee.
2. Hidden safe from earth's alarms,
'Neath Thine everlasting arms,
Sav'd and kept by love divine,
Oh, what rest of heart is mine,
Knowing that my life shall be
Ever hid with Christ in Thee.
3. Hid with Him who is to me
Life and peace eternally,
He who walked death's lonely way,
That my ransom He might pay,
Dying that my life might be
Ever hid with Christ in Thee.

220: My Life Is Hid

1. My life is hid with Christ in God,
Preserved within that sure retreat;
Though Satan rage against my soul,
I worship at my Saviour's feet.

Chorus

*No foes can reach that secret place
Where hides my soul safe in His care;
His presence like a wall of fire
Is round about me ev'rywhere.*

2. The fiery darts which Satan hurls,
Temptations painful and severe,
No more my trembling soul appal,
I know the Lord of Hosts is near.
3. Tho' fierce the conflict here below,
With hosts of sin by Satan led,
The God of Truth will favour me,
And bruise the fiery serpent's head.
4. I rest in God's unchanging love,
His peace now reigns within my heart,
Obedient to the Spirit's voice,
I daily choose the better part.

221: Once We Were Wandering

1. Once we were wand'ring far from God,
And destitute of hope in Him;
We came to Him— He shed abroad
A living, lasting hope within.

Chorus

*Our hope and confidence today
Are deeply rooted in the Lord
He'll guide us safely all the way,
And bless, according to His word.*

2. Since first we learned to hope in Him,
We've proved His wisdom, love and grace,
Enabling us to conquer sin,
Which once controlled, and hid His face.
3. Today increasing tests we face,
And some may fail to firmly stand,
But all can find sufficient grace
From Him— He saves with mighty hand.
4. Our thoughts of days that lie ahead
Are clothed with living hope in Him,
Who loved us so, His blood He shed
That we might be set free from sin.

222: Fret Not Thy Soul

1. Fret not thy soul— be true to Jesus,
Tho' thorns thy daily path bestrew;
Someday thy heart, forgetting sorrow,
Shall see His face, thy Bridegroom true.

Chorus

*Be true today, let not tomorrow
With anxious fears becloud thy soul.
Be true today, fret not nor sorrow,
Thy cares upon the Saviour roll.*

2. Fret not thy soul— through times of darkness,
No cheering light illumines the way;
Thine eyes shall see Heaven's sun unclouded,
The dawn of God's eternal day.
3. Fret not thy soul— but walk with Jesus,
And feast on His unchanging love;
On earth rejected, but in Glory,
Our home shall be with Him above.
4. Fret not thy soul— Jesus is coming,
Our years of waiting will be past;
Our eyes shall see Him in His beauty,
And righteousness shall reign at last.

223: The Next Step

1. I cannot see beyond the moment,
Tomorrow's strength comes not today:
But, blessed Lord, I trust Thy keeping,
For just the next step on my way.

Chorus

*O Jesus, keep my next step faithful
To paths marked out by God for me;
Hold Thou me up, O mighty Saviour,
My strength and hope are all in Thee.*

2. With each temptation Thou hast promised
The grace to conquer and to bear;
A way of sure escape provided
From every subtle, secret snare.
3. Forgetting all the weary failures
The sinful, selfish past has known;
With eyes that look right onward alway,
I will to follow Thee alone.
4. The storms that gather round my pathway
May hide the next step from my sight,
But faith can walk with God in darkness,
And He will guide that step aright.

224: I Am Satisfied Indeed

1. Once I wandered on in darkness,
Knowing nought of Jesus' care,
Till I heard the glorious message—
Now Heaven's peace and joy I share.

Chorus

*Satisfied— satisfied,
I am satisfied indeed;—
Now His Spirit gently leads me,
And He meets my heart's deep need.*

2. I have given Him the Lordship
Of my heart and life for aye—
Nought from Him my soul can sever,
He's my Life, my Truth, my Way.
3. I have proved His saving power,
And I know He'll always be
True and faithful, never changing,
Giving life and liberty.
4. I am satisfied in Jesus,
From the chains of sin set free;
And each day I long to follow
Him who gave His life for me.

225: I Know In Whom I Have Believed

1. I know in whom I have believed,
And on that last great day I'll stand
Clothed in Christ's robe of righteousness,
Approved of God at His right hand.

Chorus

*I know in whom I have believed,
I am persuaded God will keep,
Deep hidden in His heart of love,
His tender lambs, His chosen sheep.*

2. I know in whom I have believed,
And though He slay me, I will trust;
Acknowledge all His holy will,
Though broken, humbled in the dust.
3. I know in whom I have believed,
No mind can comprehend or trace
The length and breadth and depth of love,
His free unmeasured boundless grace.
4. I know in whom I have believed,
And shall not fear on that great day—
Safe hidden in the heart of God,
When heaven and earth shall pass away.

226: I Know That My Redeemer Lives

1. I know that my Redeemer lives,
And I shall dwell with Him;
The light of God within my soul
No power on earth can dim.

Chorus

*My life is in the Master's hands
To purify and mould;
When tested, tried, I'm satisfied
I shall come forth as gold.*

2. I know in whom I have believed,
My living hope and stay;
The trust I have in Him reposed
He never will betray.
3. I am persuaded He will keep
The life I freely give,
In glad obedience to His claims,
I die that I may live.
4. I know that my Redeemer lives
To intercede for me,
And gives me grace to bear the cross—
To bear it patiently.

227: Steady And True

1. The past with its vict'ries and failures has flown;
With joy and with weeping much seed has been sown;
While most reap with anguish there'll not be a moan
From the souls who keep steady and true.

Chorus

*To finish with honour the race we've begun,
Means do for His sake all we do;
We'll reap golden sheaves when our sowing is done,
If we always keep steady and true.*

2. It helps us to know as we fight the good fight,
And comrades succumb to the foe's awful might,
That Christ intercedeth by day and by night
For the souls who keep steady and true.
3. There's constant renewing for all who will pray,
There's balm for each wound and relief for dismay;
For wisdom and grace are bestowed every day
On the souls who keep steady and true.
4. If true to our calling we face the world's frown,
We'll have no regrets when the sun goeth down;
For then we'll receive the long coveted crown,
The reward of the steady and true.

228: Heart And Purpose

1. O'er and o'er a voice is borne to me,
From the homeland of eternity:
"Steady, brother, God hath need of thee;
Keep thy heart and purpose true."

Chorus

*Jesus, Saviour, walk beside me,
Till the homeland greets my view;
Help me toil and sing and journey
With a heart and purpose true.*

2. Fears within me sound a loud retreat,
Foes without sow briars for my feet,
And my soul these queries doth repeat:
"Is my heart and purpose true?"
3. Oh, for faith to help me walk aright,
Hope to point my vision to the light,
Love to keep my garments pure and white,
And my heart and purpose true.
4. Lord, Thy love and grace suffice for me,
As I journey hand in hand with Thee,
And I'll bear my burden gratefully,
With a heart and purpose true.

229: All Through The Storm

1. My heart is made glad as I walk in the way,
And love lights the path for me day by day;
Thy mercy and truth are my joy and delight,
Though fierce be the storm and though dark the night.

Chorus

*All through the storm, Lord, I see Thy face,
Beaming with love, and with saving grace:
I'll go where Thou leadest, for Thou art my Friend,
And I, Lord, am Thine to the journey's end.*

2. I think of Thy labour, Thy pain and Thy love,
That opened the way to the throne above;
And love true and tender wells up in my soul,
And points thro' the storm to the saved one's goal.
3. I know Thy heart yearns o'er the wavering feet,
That once walked so firm, and then scorned defeat,
But stepped from the path of Thy glory and grace,
And strayed thro' the storm from the lowly place.

230: Lord, We Love Thy Habitation

1. Lord, we love Thy habitation,
Where there's hope, and warmth, and cheer,
Where the bread to feed our hungry hearts is free,
Where Thy light dispels our darkness,
And we're filled with wholesome fear,
As we trace the words of wisdom back to Thee.

Chorus

*On the faithful of the land
Keep our eyes that we may stand,
Help us think the thoughts that keep our hearts aflame;
Then our lives one round of praises,
Sealed and guided by Thy hand,
Will show forth Thy life and glorify Thy name.*

2. Many times we've feared and faltered
Since we said we'd do our best,
And have wept and prayed to overcome our fear,
And at times it seemed so hopeless
As ahead we saw the test,
But we know Thou dost behold our every tear.
3. May our hearts be soft and tender
As we listen to Thy voice,
That impressions made, may guide us all the way;
And our lives show forth Thy praises
As we daily make the choice
To deny ourselves, and all Thy will obey.

231: We Thank Thee, Lord For Weary Days

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for weary days,
When desert springs were dry,
And first we knew what depth of need
Thy love could satisfy;
Days when beneath the desert sun
Along the toilsome road,
O'er roughest ways we walked with One,
That One the Son of God.
2. We thank Thee for that rest in Him
The weary only know—
The perfect, wondrous sympathy
We needs must learn below;
The sweet companionship of One
Who once the desert trod;
The glorious fellowship with One
Upon the throne of God.
3. The joy no desolations here
Can reach, or cloud, or dim;
The present Lord, the living God,
And we alone with Him.
When in the glory and the rest
We joyfully adore,
Remembering the desert way,
We yet shall praise Him more.
4. Rememb'ring how, amid our toil,
Our conflict, and our sin,
He brought the water for our thirst,
It cost His blood to win;
And now in perfect peace we go
Along the way He trod,
Still learning from all need below
Depths of the heart of God.

232: Bravely Tread The Path

1. Bravely tread the path with Jesus,
He the wine-press trod alone,
Strengthened by His heavenly Father,
Now He reigns upon the throne.
See the cruel shame He suffered
All alone on Calvary's tree,
Yet His ardour ne'er diminished,
Even in Gethsemane.

Chorus

*Alone He trod the wine-press,
He will ne'er forsake His own;
He will succour those who labour,
Weeping, praying, oft alone.*

2. Stood alone before the rulers,
He their Saviour stood disowned;
Like a lamb before its shearers,
He was silent, unrenowned.
Fear not, then, to tread the wine-press,
With the Lord to lead and guide;
He who stood alone will succour
Those who in His love abide.
3. O'er all others now anointed
With the oil of gladness true,
Drinking in the Father's kingdom
Of the wine that's ever new;
And we soon shall share His glory,
If we share His suffering here,
As we stand among the victors,
God will dry our every tear.

233: Let Us Consider Jesus

1. Let us consider Jesus,
Who was tempted sore and tried—
The pure and precious Lamb of God
For us was crucified.

Chorus

*Let us be true like Jesus,
And never turn aside;
With a faithful heart
And purpose true,
Let us in Him abide.*

2. Though lone the desert pathway—
'Tis God who leads us there,
To prove our hearts and show to us
His daily love and care.
3. The path is full of danger,
So let us watch and pray
As Jesus did that lonely night
In dark Gethsemane.
4. The promised land is nearing—
Oh! shall we enter in,
Or perish in the wilderness,
Destroyed by self and sin?

234: Evermore Consider Jesus

1. Evermore consider Jesus,
Think upon His faithful life;
This will heal your soul's deep sorrow,
Nerve your heart to face the strife.

Chorus

*He will never, never fail you,
God's anointed, chosen One;
Sacrifice and suffer with Him,
Till the crown of life is won.*

2. Sin in every form opposing,
Selfishness on every side,
True in heart, in mind and purpose,
Follow Him, the faithful Guide.
3. Without spot to God He offered
His pure life in sacrifice,
Gladly gave the whole burnt offering,
Precious in His Father's eyes.
4. Live above the gloom and darkness,
Walk in God's unclouded light,
Hate the world, its sin and folly,
Keep your garments clean and white.

235: As I Dwell On Things Eternal

1. As I dwell on things eternal
For which Jesus lived and died,
How it sets my heart a-burning
To be faithful, true and tried.

Chorus

*God forbid that I should glory
Save in Jesus and His cross,
By His grace accounting all things
In the world but vain and loss.*

2. Earthly sufferings are not worthy
Of a moment's thought or care,
When compared with all the glory
Which I can with Jesus share.
3. Some consider earthly honour,
And in blindness turn away,
Choosing rather Satan's bypaths
Than to walk Christ's lowly way.
4. Give me grace to never falter,
But, like Jesus, to despise
All the shame and world rejection
And obtain the heavenly prize.

236: Approved And Faithful

1. Loved of God, approved and chosen,
Sweet this thought to contrite heart;
Words that nerve my faint endeavour,
Spur me on to do my part.

Chorus

Oh, to be approved and faithful!

Oh, to win His smile each day!

This, O Lord, be my ambition,

Now, and all along the way.

2. Sweet remembrance of the time, when
First I knew His peace and smile,
Gives my heart true rest and comfort,
Drives away what would defile.
3. In the home life His approval
Makes poor cot a palace fair,
Brings each day the heavenly sunlight,
This, because my Lord is there.

237: Jesus Trod The Pathway

1. Jesus trod the pathway leading unto God's right hand;
You can trace His footsteps daily to the better land;
It is building on the Rock and not upon the sand—
Hearing and obeying Christ the Saviour.

Chorus

*I will follow Thee, my Lord, and Thy sweet will obey,
Gladly yielding Thee my best and all from day to day;
For Thou wilt give the needed grace to go on all the way—
I will do my best for Thee, my Saviour.*

2. Jesus poured His life out as a living sacrifice,
Bore the cross in meekness, and the shame He did despise,
Having fellowship with God, with world no compromise—
Doing that which always pleased the Father.
3. We must set our face like flint to go on all the way,
Though the world may sneer, and scoff, and hinder every day;
Jesus keeps His faithful ones, and they will hear Him say—
“You have done your best for Christ your Saviour.”

238: All The Way

1. I will travel on with Jesus,
Other voices bid me stay,
But I cannot bear the parting;
I am going all the way.

Chorus

All the way! All the way

I am going all the way.

2. What is in the world to charm me?
Why should I my Lord betray?
Precious is His love and friendship:
I am going all the way.
3. We will travel on together,
Nought shall tempt my feet to stray;
His compassion faileth never;
I am going all the way.
4. Stronger grows the bond of union
As I follow and obey;
There's no parting from my Saviour;
I am going all the way.

239: Cease Not To Praise

1. Cease not to praise God for all He has done,
He lov'd the world so, He gave His own Son,
That whosoever on Him doth believe,
Should never perish, but new life receive.

Chorus

*I will not cease to praise Him for all that He has done,
I will not cease to labour until the night has come,
I will not cease to follow the path that Jesus trod,
I will not cease to worship Him, my Saviour and my God.*

2. Cease not to labour, His kingdom extend,
Soon will the night come, the day has an end,
When none can labour, all efforts must cease;
Faithfully labour and He'll give increase.
3. Cease not to follow the path Jesus trod,
There is no other that leads home to God;
Though tribulation you pass thro' down here,
Keep pressing onward and "Be of good cheer."
4. Cease not to worship the Father and Son,
The Holy Spirit, and these Three are One,
There's none in Heaven nor earth to compare,
All praise be given to God ev'rywhere.

240: Thou Thinkest, Lord, Of Me

1. Amid the trials which I meet,
Amid the thorns that pierce my feet,
One thought remains supremely sweet,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

Chorus

*Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me;
What need I fear since Thou art near,
And thinkest, Lord, of me!*

2. The cares of life come thronging fast,
Upon my soul their shadows cast;
Their gloom reminds my heart at last,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
3. Let shadows come, let shadows go,
Let life be bright or dark with woe,
I am content, for this I know,
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

241: Other Sheep

1. Other sheep I have that wander
In the world so dark and cold,
To My love they still are strangers,
For they are not of this fold.
On the mountain, bleak and dreary,
By the crags where shadows lie,
From the valley, in the evening,
I have heard their plaintive cry.

Chorus

*Oh, My sheep, why wander
In the path of danger?
Hear the gentle Shepherd calling,
"I will bring thee home."*

2. Far they scatter o'er the desert,
In the wilderness they roam;
I must hasten out to find them
And to bring them safely home.
On My shoulders I will bear them,
And the lambs fold to my breast,
And the feet that are so weary
I will gently lead to rest.
3. They shall hear My voice and follow
Out where verdant pastures grow,
And at noonday I will guide them
Where the quiet waters flow.
Though I lead through vale and shadow
They shall follow without fear,
For My words will reassure them,
And they'll know that I am near.

242: The Heart Of My Saviour

1. The heart of my Saviour is tender,
He knows every step that I take;
He is an unfailing Defender
When dangers my soul overtake.
His love and His grace will uphold me
When storm-clouds my soul may appal:
His strong, loving arms will enfold me,
Attentive His ear when I call.
2. The eyes of my Saviour ne'er slumber,
He sees every child of His fold;
Though scattered afar, few in number,
He guides them with love yet untold.
In wilderness vast and so dreary
Sweet manna fell down from on high,
And for the soul, thirsty and weary,
Their strong 'Rock of Ages' was nigh.
3. The heart of my Saviour is tender,
He gave His own life for His sheep;
To Him all I have I surrender,
My life He is able to keep.
I'll follow my Saviour unfearing,
My pilgrimage soon will be o'er;
The bright lights of home are appearing
Where I may have rest evermore.

243: My Refuge And Hope

1. My refuge and hope are in Jesus,
My comfort in days of distress,
Though weary the wilderness journey,
I know He will nourish and bless.

Chorus

*Though hosts of sin may surround me,
My heart shall not fear, for I know
My refuge and hope are in Jesus,
And onward rejoicing I go.*

2. His own strong right arm will protect me
Though fiercely the foes may assail,
I trust in the name of Jehovah,
And know I shall surely prevail.
3. His mercy and faithfulness never
Depart from the upright in heart,
He knoweth our frame and remembers
His Spirit and strength to impart.
4. He dwells with the meek and the lowly,
His counsel is sweet to their soul,
The heart that is humble and contrite
The Saviour delights to control.

244: Unerring One

1. Unerring One, the way Thou'st planned
Is still to most obscure,
From them 'tis hid, to babes revealed,
A little flock of poor.
2. The brightest intellect of men
Is dark and fails to see
The precious truth to those so clear,
Who thro' the Son are free.
3. Home, friends are left, it seems so strange,
A wandering life to lead;
To most it seems a frenzied craze
To sow one's life as seed.
4. That lonely One, rejected now,
Whose name is held to scorn,
Shall reign on earth the only King
On that millennial morn.
5. Suffering and hated outcast slaves,
Such is the chosen path
Of all who seek for heavenly gain,
Renouncing all of earth.
6. We may be glad and leap for joy,
The recompense is near;
To see His face and have His smile
Will banish all our fear.

245: No East Or West

1. In Christ there is no east or west,
In Him no south or north;
'Tis one, the Shepherd's sacred flock,
Though scattered o'er the earth.
2. In Christ His people everywhere
Their sweet communion find;
In unison their hearts as one
God's tender mercies bind.
3. As brothers, sisters of one faith,
Whate'er their tongue or race,
United stand, from bondage free,
True monuments of grace.
4. Forth from the corners of the earth,
When sounds the clarion call,
The Bride of Christ shall gathered be
To Him, their All in all.

246: The Lord's My Shepherd

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green, He leadeth me,
In pastures green, He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill,
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod,
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore,
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

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And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

247: Shepherd Of Israel

1. Shepherd of Israel, keeping Thy sheep—
Never forgetting in slumber or sleep;
Folding them gently when night cometh on,
Going before them at break of the dawn!

Chorus

*Shepherd of Israel, Shepherd of love,
Watching Thy flock from the glory above!
Knowing how weary their wilderness way;
Praying for them— ever living to pray!*

2. Shepherd of Israel, true to Thine own,
When the false hireling servant hath flown;
Laying Thy life down their pardon to win,
Shedding Thy blood to redeem them from sin!
3. Shepherd of Israel, strong is Thine arm,
Shielding Thy flock from each threatening harm;
Gath'ring the lambs as they falter and fall,
Safe in Thy bosom enfolding them all!
4. Shepherd of Israel, soon to appear,
Soon to deliver Thy 'little flock' here!
Just to behold Thee their richest reward—
Shepherd of Israel, Jesus their Lord!

248: Where All Is Peaceful

1. Where all is peaceful, calm and still,
I rest beneath His care;
'Tis rest to know and do His will,
His joy and sorrow share.

Chorus

*How sweet is the rest of God,
Safe in the Shepherd's fold,
To hear His voice and feast upon
The wealth of His love untold.*

2. My life is hid with Christ in God,
Deep hidden in His heart;
I follow in the path He trod,
We nevermore can part.
3. Amid the surging tides of life
With Him I onward go;
Amid the turmoil and the strife
His perfect peace I know.
4. No more I walk in doubt and fear,
His light and love divine
Assure my heart that He is near,
And tuneful praise is mine.
5. I know that He will hold my hand,
And lead me all the way,
Until at last with Him I stand
In God's eternal day.

249: How Fresh And Green

1. How fresh and green the pastures fair,
Where the good Shepherd leads His sheep;
The river of God's pleasure there
Flows on forever, still and deep;
Afar from all the strife and gloom,
He resteth with His flock at noon.

Chorus

*The Shepherd and the sheep rejoice;
How still and sweet those pastures fair;
The desert blooms as paradise,
For God is with His people there.*

2. How sweet the fragrant vale of prayer
Where Jesus loved to watch and pray;
We love to trace His footprints there,
No clouds obscure, no fears dismay;
Our prayers and praise and songs of grace
Like incense fill the holy place.
3. From all the world, its toil and care,
To watch with Him we turn aside;
Our Shepherd true is waiting there,
And every need will be supplied;
He speaks, how pleasant is His voice,
Our satiated hearts rejoice.
4. Made meet His sufferings here to share,
Our heavenly gain is earthly loss;
Content, if Jesus leads us there,
To labour now and bear the cross,
And manifest His life and name,
To all the world His love proclaim.

250: Love Supreme

1. He found me in a desert land,
A waste and howling wilderness;
His loving heart was pained to see
My lost estate, my helplessness;
“Fear not,” said He, “thy Lord is nigh,
No ransomed soul need ever die.”

Chorus

*Oh love supreme, Oh sovereign grace
Which brought my Saviour from on high
To seek His sheep, and bring them home;
Dear as the apple of God's eye.*

2. He soothed and bound my bleeding wounds
And bore me gently to the fold;
His tender care dispelled my fear
And filled my soul with joy untold;
Beloved of God for evermore,
My days of banishment are o'er.
3. I pass my days in sweet content
Within the chambers of the King,
I hear His voice and see His face;
His love inspires the song I sing
In harmony with heav'n above,
One spirit with the God I love.

251: In The Shadow Of The Highest

1. In the shadow of the Highest is a refuge from all fear,
Where the comfort of His presence drives away each troubled tear;
For when trials press the hardest, God's own Son draws very near
To His patient, loyal bearers of the cross.

Chorus

*Does the Master's plea for constancy find echo in thy heart?
Art thou pained to see His Kingdom suffer loss?
Throw thy soul into the conflict, do thy faithful, honest part,
As a patient, loyal bearer of the cross.*

2. Ages have not dimmed the record of the souls who did their best—
Toiling, praying, sacrificing, bravely meeting every test.
And we have their simple message, tho' they've entered into rest,
God's own patient, loyal bearers of the cross.
3. We can find these souls of greatness where the walls are weak and low,
Where the burden is the greatest and the tears most often flow,
And tho' worn and tried and tested, heaven's beacons always glow
In the patient, loyal bearers of the cross.

252: Through Good Report

1. Through good report and evil, Lord,
Still guided by Thy faithful word,
Our staff, our buckler, and our sword—
We follow Thee.
2. In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange wanderings, dark or bright,
We follow Thee.
3. Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.
4. With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.
5. O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in that path which leads to Day
We follow Thee.
6. Thou hast passed on before our face,
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
Oh, keep us, aid us, by Thy grace,
We follow Thee.
7. Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move,
We follow Thee.

253: Break Thou The Bread

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea.
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O Living Word!
2. Break Thou the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
That hid within my heart Thy Word may be:
Mould Thou each inward thought, from self set free,
And let my steps be all controlled by Thee.
3. Open Thy Word of Truth, that I may see
Thy message written clear and plain for me;
Then in sweet fellowship walking with Thee,
Thine image on my life engraved will be.
4. Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee:
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my All in all!

254: The Truth Of God

1. The truth of God so precious,
I value more each day,
As with a contrite heart I walk
With Jesus in the way;
The lowly way, which most despise,
I glory now to tread;
Anointed eyes see always—
Jesus ahead.
2. The path of life, I've found it
In Jesus most complete;
Though now cast out and suff'ring,
His fellowship is sweet;
He's God's own plan and pattern,
The new and living way;
My joy it is to follow
With Him each day.
3. I'm glad He ever found me
And came to dwell within,
The stronger than the strong man,
Who saves me now from sin;
'Twas life I got, not theory,
His voice I did obey,
And entered in by Jesus—
God's only way.
4. Now I've a tender Shepherd,
Who leads to pastures new;
His voice, it is my comfort,
His hand, 'tis strong and true;
I long to follow closer,
Still nearer to His side,
I never can forsake Him—
He is my Guide.

255: God's Word Is So Pure

1. God's word is so pure and so precious to me;
Its precepts I love and adore;
A lamp to my feet, and a light to my path,
Till pilgrimage days are no more.

Chorus

*'Tis better than thousands of silver and gold,
More precious than rubies can be,
To sit at the feet of my Master divine,
And hear when He speaketh to me.*

2. How peaceful and pleasant the ways of the Lord,
When under the Saviour's control;
The word that He speaketh is spirit and life,
Refreshing and sweet to my soul.
3. I hear and obey, and my soul is set free,
To follow my Saviour and King;
I cherish His word deeply hid in my heart,
Rejoicing, His praises I sing.
4. O Lord, let my heart in Thy statutes be sound;
Thy law is my joy and delight;
Incline now the heart of Thy servant, I pray,
To ponder therein day and night.

256: How Precious Is The Word

1. How precious is the word of God
To contrite hearts and pure;
How gracious are His promises,
So steadfast, safe and sure.

Chorus

*When I'm decreasing
Self love is ceasing,
Christ is increasing,
Filling all my heart.*

2. How full of joy and sweet content
The souls who seek His face;
And weaned from self His fullness prove,
Receiving grace for grace.
3. Thus joyful in the place of prayer
Their hearts like incense rise,
An offering pure, acceptable,
A willing sacrifice.
4. How rich is the abundant store
To those who freely give
Without reserve, the life He bought;
Receiving life they live.

257: As You Journey Home

1. As you journey home with Jesus,
On the heavenly manna fed,
Let your heart go out to others,
With the hungry share your bread.

Chorus

*Break thy bread with hand unsparing,
Rich the harvest you shall reap;
Prove your heart-felt love for Jesus,
Feed His lambs and feed His sheep.*

2. Are you bearing fruit for Jesus,
Or a cumb'rer of the ground?
Those who seek to succour many
Rich in fruitfulness abound.
3. Give, it shall to you be given,
Prove this golden rule and see;
Well pressed down and running over,
Thus the Lord will give to thee.
4. Let your life be one of service
In the Master's harvest field;
Sacrificed for Him unsparing,
Rich and sure will be the yield.

258: I've Vowed To Be True

1. I've vowed to be true to the Saviour,
I've promised to serve Him for aye,
My heart would be true to that purpose,
Whatever may cross o'er my way.

Chorus

*I have spoken the word of surrender,
My Lord has the covenant sealed;
No longer I live for earth's pleasures,
My life to His service I yield.*

2. I've vowed to be true to the Saviour,
I'll follow with Him all the way,
His love and approval I cherish;
What matters the price I must pay!
3. I've vowed to be true to the Saviour;
My Lord I would choose as my Friend,
To Him I will cling through the shadows,
With Him pass death's vale at the end.
4. I've vowed to be true and to change not,
What though it mean conflict and pain;
Far dearer would death be with Jesus
Than earth with its pleasure so vain.

259: Live Out Thy Life Within Me

1. Live out Thy life within me,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Be Thou Thyself the answer
To all my questionings.
Live out Thy life within me,
In all things have Thy way!
I, the transparent medium,
Thy glory to display.
2. The temple has been yielded,
And purified of sin;
Let Thy Shekinah glory
Now flash forth from within;
And all the earth keep silence,
The body henceforth be
Thy silent, docile servant,
Moved only as by Thee.
3. Its members every moment
Held subject to Thy call,
Ready to have Thee use them,
Or not be used at all.
Held without restless longing,
Or strain, or stress, or fret,
Or chafings at Thy dealings,
Or thoughts of vain regret.
4. But restful, calm, and pliant,
From bend and bias free,
Permitting Thee to settle
When Thou hast need of me,
Live out Thy life within me,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Be Thou the glorious answer
To all my questionings.

260: Come, Brothers, On

1. Come, brothers, on and forward!
With us the Father goes;
He leads us and He guards us,
Thro' thousands of our foes;
The sweetness and the glory,
The sunlight of His eyes,
Make all the desert places
To bloom as Paradise.
2. Lo, thro' the pathless midnight,
The fiery pillar leads,
And onward goes the Shepherd
Before the flock He feeds;
Unquestioning, unfearing,
The lambs may follow on,
In confidence and quiet—
Their eyes on Him alone.
3. Oh, dare and suffer all things!
Yet but a stretch of road,
Then wond'rous words of welcome,
And then the face of God.
The world, how small and empty—
Our eyes have looked on Him;
The mighty Sun has risen,
The taper burneth dim.
4. We follow in His footsteps;
What if our feet be torn?
Where He has marked the pathway,
All hail the brier and thorn!
Scarce seen, scarce heard, unreckoned.
Despised, defamed, unknown,
Or heard, but by our singing—
On brothers! ever on!

261: Lo, We Can Tread

1. Lo, we can tread rejoicing
The pilgrim's narrow road;
We know the voice that calls us,
We know our faithful God.
Come, brothers, on to glory!
With every face set fast,
On towards the golden towers,
Where we shall rest at last.
2. It was with voice of singing
We left the land of night,
To pass to glorious music,
Far onward out of sight.
O brothers, was it sorrow
Though thousand worlds were lost?
Our eyes have looked on Jesus,
And thus we count the cost.
3. Oh, bliss to leave behind us
The fetters of the slave!
To leave ourselves behind us,
The grave clothes and the grave.
To speed unburdened pilgrims,
Glad, empty-handed, free,
To cross the trackless deserts,
And walk upon the sea.
4. Across the will of nature
Leads on the path of God!
Not where the flesh delighteth
The feet of Jesus trod.
If now the path be narrow
And steep and rough and lone;
If crags and tangles cross it,
Praise God! we will go on.

262: In Times Of Deepest Darkness

1. In times of deepest darkness,
Of sorrow and distress,
The Lord draws near to chasten,
To comfort and to bless.
His hand outstretched in mercy
Corrects our wandering feet,
And draws through mists and shadows
To fellowship more sweet.
2. How can we fear the future,
When love has planned the way
Which leads o'er hills and valleys
To one eternal day?
E'en Death at last is conquered,
The Grave has lost its fear,
And all faith sees is Heaven
Throw wide its portals here.
3. So, struggling soul press onward,
And keep the goal in view;
What God has done in others,
He, too, can do in you.
Fear neither past nor future;
Let Love the victory give,
And through eternal ages
Your soul with Christ shall live.

263: It Pays To Serve Jesus

1. It pays to serve Jesus— I speak from my heart;
He'll always be with us if we do our part;
There's naught in this wide world can pleasure afford,
There's peace and contentment in serving the Lord.
2. It pays to lay treasure where rust cannot harm,
Secure in the heavens, no need for alarm,
Where thieves cannot enter to plunder the store;
In Jesus there's safety, now and evermore.
3. It pays to serve Jesus— to sacrifice all;
To spend and be spent here, whatever befall;
To live for the things that bring joy to the heart
Of Jesus, our Saviour, as we do our part.
4. It pays to die daily— to let God control
The life He has given, redeeming the soul,
For soon we shall meet Him, then what shall it be?
Oh, will we be ready our Saviour to see?

264: His Way Is Best

1. I listen to the Master's word,
And all my waking heart is stirred;
'Midst sin and strife I hear Him say,
"I will return, keep watch and pray."

Chorus

*His way is best; I follow on,
Just where His bleeding feet have gone,
My one desire to worthy be
And fill the place prepared for me.*

2. I ponder o'er those words again,
That Christ is coming back to reign
And claim His chosen, faithful Bride,
Who in His way and truth abide.
3. Though most despise God's lowly way,
Reject His love and go astray,
Within my heart one purpose burns,
To stand approved when He returns.
4. His love can fully satisfy,
And needed grace He will supply
To keep me in the heavenly race,
Until I see Him face to face.

265: He Waits For Thee

1. He waits for thee, He waits for thee—
Oh, do not linger on the way;
God longs a Father true to be—
He'll guide and help you day by day.

Chorus

*Fair are the prospects all ahead,
And good the land He offers free;
The One who all our fathers led,
Will lead thee through, He waits for thee.*

2. Would you not seek what Abram had—
The conscious guidance of God's hand?
As launching forth He knew not where
He went to seek the promised land.
3. Fear not the mountain's rocky slope,
Or e'en the valleys dark below,
This is the path that leads to God,
'Tis sweet each day with Him to go.
4. Sweet is the story you shall tell,
At eventide, when day is done;
The Lord is faithful, does all well—
Him will I serve, and Him alone.

266: Seeking For A Better Country

1. Seeking for a better country,
Pilgrims, we are marching on,
God is calling, we will follow
Where the Master's feet have gone.

Chorus

*Suff'ring must precede the glory,
But we know His will is best;
After toil and tribulation
Comes the joy of home and rest.*

2. Called of God to follow Jesus,
And His footsteps daily trace;
Love divine, so pure and changeless,
Speeds us on to run the race.
3. Oft the desert way is dreary,
But our hearts rejoice to know
Jesus leads, He knows the pathway,
Joyfully with Him we go.
4. We must share in His rejection,
Daily face the battle's strife;
Fellowship with Him in suff'ring
Brings the resurrection life.
5. We shall bear our Master's image,
Let this thought possess our soul;
All our life at His disposal,
Onward pressing to the goal.

267: Mine The Privilege

1. God a body has prepared me,
He in it desires to dwell;
I will yield, I cannot longer
His unequalled love repel.

Chorus

*Mine the privilege to labour
With the lowly Nazarene;
Mine to climb the heights, where others
Through their faithfulness have been.*

2. I've surrendered all to Jesus,
I delight to do His will;
Anxious all His own good pleasure
In my life He may fulfil.
3. I am purposed nought shall hinder,
God shall have my very best;
How to gain His loving favour,
This my eager, earnest quest.
4. Mine to share in His rejection,
Mine to suffer for His sake,
Mine to bear the cross with patience,
Mine His glory to partake.

268: He Who Hath Led

1. He who hath led will lead,
All through the wilderness,
He who hath fed will surely feed,
He who hath blessed will bless;
He who hath heard thy cry
Will never close his ear;
He who hath marked thy faintest sigh
Will not forget thy tear.

Chorus

*He loveth always, faileth never,
So rest on Him today, forever.*

2. He who hath made thee whole
Will heal thee day by day;
He who hath spoken to thy soul
Hath many things to say;
He who hath gently taught
Yet more will make thee know;
He who so wondrously hath wrought
Yet greater things will show.
3. He who hath made thee nigh
Will draw thee nearer still;
He who hath given the first supply
Will satisfy and fill.
He who hath given thee grace
Yet more and more will send;
He who hath set thee in the race
Will speed thee to the end.
4. He who hath won thy heart
Will keep it true and free;
He who hath shown thee what thou art
Will show Himself to thee.
He who hath bid thee live
And made thy life His own,
Life more abundantly will give
And keep it His alone.

269: God Is Here

1. God is here amongst His people,
He delights there to abide;
So Immanuel lived and suffered,
And for this was crucified.

Chorus

*Keep us still, O Lord! we pray Thee,
In the path that Jesus trod:
May Thy light and truth still lead us,
Guide us by Thy staff and rod.*

2. God is here, and seeking labourers
For the harvest field so wide;
Let us yield ourselves in service,
Fruit will come if we abide.
3. God is here, and will not fail us,
Though all others may betray;
He will come to cheer and strengthen
As we love His truth and way.
4. God is here when all is darkness
And we know not where to go;
His own hand will lead unerring,
Though in tears we now may sow.

270: May The Lord Depend On You?

1. In the warfare we are waging
For the truth and for the right,
When the conflict fierce is raging
With the powers of the night,
God needs workers brave and true,
May He, then, depend on you?

Chorus

*May the Lord depend on you?
Loyalty is but His due;
Say, O spirit, brave and true,
That He may depend on you.*

2. Shall we, then, go forth as soldiers,
Fighting in the Saviour's might,
'Gainst the powers of sin and darkness,
'Gainst the legions of the night?
God requires the brave and true,
May He, then, depend on you?
3. From His throne the Father sees us;
This should help us to prevail;
For our Leader true is Jesus,
And we shall not, cannot fail;
Triumph crowns the brave and true,
May the Lord depend on you?

271: Clad In Your Armour

1. Clad in your armour, firmly you stand;
Loins girt with truth at your Leader's command:
Forth to the conflict, led by His hand,
Onward to vict'ry go.

Chorus

*Watching, praying, never quit the field,
Pray'r prevailing, do not faint nor yield;
Christ is your Leader, faith is your shield,
Faith in the Living God.*

2. Sound in His statutes, truth must prevail,
Heart right and willing, thou shalt not fail;
Feet shod and ready when foes assail,
Onward to vict'ry go.
3. Safe with your helmet, humble in mind,
Christ-like, obedient, self far behind:
God's sword and spirit nothing can bind,
Onward to vict'ry go.
4. Clad in your armour, whole and complete,
All pray'r prevailing, who can defeat?
Faithful to Jesus, never retreat,
Onward to vict'ry go.

272: Through The Night

1. Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
2. Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.
3. One the Light of God's own Presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Bright'ning all the path we tread:
4. One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:
5. One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
6. One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

273: God Is Longing

1. God is longing now to make you
Like unto His Holy One,
That you may reflect His glory
While this life's short race you run.
2. Seek to keep resigned and humble
Under His Almighty hand.
Patient, willing, always ready
To fulfil His least command.
3. Serving Him with joy and gladness,
Love pervading all your soul,
One in heart, and mind and spirit,
Give Him absolute control.
4. He will mould and make you perfect,
Question not the Master's skill;
Silence all your thoughts and reasonings
In subjection to His will.
5. Yield un murmuring obedience,
Waver not nor turn aside,
When you waken with His likeness
You will then be satisfied.
6. Let Him now create unhindered,
Till His noble work is done,
And the Lord can see the image
Of His well-beloved Son.

274: Thy Perfect Love

1. May Thy perfect love, O Lord,
Burn strong within my heart,
That I may in Thy truth abide,
And from all sin depart.

Chorus

*Oh, cause Thy perfect love
Within my heart to burn,
That I may ne'er unfaithful be,
Nor from Thy pathway turn.*

2. May Thy perfect love, O Lord,
Inspire my soul each day
To do Thy will and Thine alone,
Oh, give me grace always.
3. As Thy perfect love, O Lord,
Burns with a constant flame,
I'll seek to glory in the cross,
And share my Master's shame.
4. May Thy perfect love unite
Thy saints in every land,
That they may all be one with Thee,
Fulfilling Thy command.

275: I Am His, And He Is Mine

1. Loved with everlasting love,
Led by grace that love to know;
Spirit, breathing from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so!
Oh, this full and perfect peace!
Oh, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.
2. Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast.
Oh, to lie for ever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear—
I am His, and He is mine,
While He whispers in my ear—
I am His, and He is mine!
3. His for ever, only His;
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss,
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine,
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

276: Live For Others

1. Live for others day by day—
'Tis the true, the better way;
'Tis the way the Son of God,
When on earth as Saviour trod.

Chorus

*Live for others every day—
Be a blessing while you may,
Ever loving, kind and true,
Jesus-like in all you do.*

2. Live for others— for that One,
Who though God's beloved Son,
Yet for others lived and died,
And is crowned, the Crucified.
3. Live for others— spend, be spent—
'Tis the life the Master meant,
Giving with a lavish hand,
Meeting ever love's demand.
4. Live for others— and when death
Shall cut short life's latest breath,
You with joy shall meet the Lord,
And receive a full reward.

277: My Heart Has One Desire

1. My heart has one desire today,
To do my heavenly Father's will,
And never from the Shepherd stray,
But in His hands be restful still.

Chorus

*His will I purpose now to do,
And yield my life to His control;
His hand will guide and keep me true,
Till I have safely reached the goal.*

2. The path that Jesus trod for me,
That life eternal might be mine,
I'll seek to follow joyfully,
And all my will to Him resign.
3. Why should I spend my strength for nought,
For things which only fade and die?
The Son of God my life has bought,
And He alone can satisfy.

278: How Sweet The Thought

1. How sweet the thought, my Father knows,
And plans my path, its joys and woes,
That for each test I needs must face
He freely gives sufficient grace.

Chorus

*Kept by His power how sweet to know
His hand will guard from ev'ry foe,
And that by faith I now can see
The One who gave Himself for me.*

2. With fears within and foes without,
That saving grace I cannot doubt,
For I have learned in days gone by
That on His strength I can rely.
3. Whate'er the future days may bring
Yet to His promises I'll cling,
That as my all I daily yield
His Son in me will be revealed.
4. I long to learn while here below
More of that dying life to show,
That when He calls me over there
More of His likeness I may bear.

279: Tell, O Tell The Wondrous Story

1. I have heard the sweetest story
Ever told 'mongst mortal men;
This glad message, full of glory,
I would often hear again:
“'Twas for thee I wept and waited,”
Came a whisper to my soul,
“Cease, O cease, thy troubled toiling,
Sinner, I will make thee whole.”

Chorus

*Tell, O tell the wondrous story,
O repeat it o'er again;
How the Christ, forsaking glory,
Came to die for sinful men.*

2. Often I had pondered deeply
In this bosom, all forlorn,
O'er that message, falling sweetly
As the softest light of morn;
Overpow'r'd I fell before Him,
Owning Christ, my Lord of Love,
'Till my soul with joy was raptured,
Purest joy from heav'n above.
3. Christ is mine, and life eternal
Came to heal my bruised breast,
Hope divine, sweet vision vernal,
Harbinger of bliss and rest;
Banished far are hate and harming,
Gone for ever cruel pride;
Christ shall come, all doubt disarming,
Gath'ring loved ones to His side.
4. Once a mighty angel standing
On the land and on the sea,
Calleth forth, with voice commanding:
“Time no more, no more, shall be;”
Shalt thou call on rocks to hide thee
From that radiant, glorious Face,
Or, “blood-shelter'd,” safe, confide thee
In the glory of His grace?

280: Lord, We Rest In Peace Abiding

1. Lord, we rest in peace abiding
Under Thy wings;
All our care to Thee confiding
Under Thy wings.
Satan has no power to charm us,
Hosts of sin cannot alarm us,
Nought in life nor death can harm us
Under Thy wings.
2. There is healing for our sorrow
Under Thy wings.
There is hope for each tomorrow
Under Thy wings.
Joy all other joys transcending,
Peace like Heaven's dew descending,
Tender love that knows no ending
Under Thy wings.
3. Lord, a weary world is dying
Far from Thy wings:
Broken hearts in sorrow sighing
Far from Thy wings:
In Thy mercy hear their crying,
All their need— Thy love supplying:
Take them, sinful, helpless, dying
Under Thy wings.

281: Lord, Grant My Life

1. Lord, grant my life may be
A corn of wheat,
Used here on earth for Thee
In service sweet,
Falling into the ground
That fruit may thus abound,
And with Thy blessings crown'd
Bring joy to Thee.
2. I long to prove to Thee
My heart's deep love,
By seeking faithfully
The things above;
My heart condemneth me
When keeping aught from Thee,
Or seeking selfishly
My life to save.
3. The things of time have lost
Their charm for me;
Thy sacrifice that cost
So much to Thee
Doth show me what Thou art,
Helping this sinful heart
To choose the better part
Of serving Thee.
4. Forsaking all for Thee
I forward go,
From love of earth set free
While here below;
The things above now claim
First place, and in Thy name
I'll seek, through joy or pain,
Thy Kingdom first.

282: There Is No Gain

1. There is no gain but by a loss,
Thus Jesus taught, who bore the cross,
A corn of wheat to multiply,
Must fall into the ground and die;
Oh, should a soul alone remain
When it a hundred-fold may gain?
2. Who saves his life, or cross doth shun
Loses ten thousand, holding one,
And he who fain his life would spare
Keeps from the multitude their share;
Oh, who can hear the needy cry,
And yet refuse in love to die?
3. Wherever you ripe fields behold,
Waving to God their sheaves of gold,
Be sure some corn of wheat has died,
Some faithful life been crucified,
Someone has suffered, wept, and prayed,
And fought hell's legions undismayed.

283: Art Thou Waiting?

1. Art thou waiting for the day
Of the Lord's appearing?
He has promised He shall come,
And the time is nearing.

Chorus

*Lift thy head, the day draws near
When the Master shall appear;
Let thy heart be true, sincere,
Ready, watching, praying.*

2. All the kingdoms of the earth,
All their pride and power
Shall be humbled to the dust
In that promised hour.
3. Oh, beware, lest life's vain cares,
Thoughts of earthly treasure,
Rob thee of thy love to do
All the Master's pleasure.
4. Blest is he who shall endure,
With love unabating,
Constant through the night's long watch,
Faithful, loyal, waiting.

284: Hold Fast

1. Hold fast thy confidence,
Lay not thine armour down;
Let neither moth nor rust destroy,
And no man take thy crown:
Hold fast eternal life,
His promises are true;
If we will firm and steadfast stand,
With strength He will renew.

Chorus

*Hold fast, hold fast to what thou hast attained,
Lay not thine armour down;
Hold fast, and be thou faithful unto death,
Let no man take thy crown.*

2. Stand fast when tested sore,
Though keener grows the fight;
Thy Leader true has gone before,
Stand by His Spirit's might;
Our comrades have been tried,
And constant hardships met;
Our God can ne'er unrighteous be
Our labour to forget.
3. Steadfast in heart and mind,
Come let us follow on;
Fear not the foe, take courage new,
Till victory is won.
Thy Saviour's name hold fast,
Ne'er shun the cross or pain;
Have confidence and hope in God,
Enduring we shall reign.

285: When First We Heard

1. When first we heard the message
And yielded up our all,
Set forth to meet the Bridegroom,
Nought could our soul appal:
But after years of waiting,
As tests and trials abound—
Among the wise or foolish,
Oh, where shall we be found?

Chorus

*Rise, trim your lamps, be ready,
Dark night will soon be past,
The Bridegroom must be nearing,
Hold fast, till then hold fast.*

2. As shades of night encircle,
Has faith given way to fear?
Or through the darkness gleaming
Does hope our spirits cheer?
Some by our side are sleeping,
Have loosed their precious hold;
Iniquity aboundeth,
Shall our love, too, grow cold?
3. Though others may prove faithless,
Keep true, 'tis not in vain,
Faith, hope, and love abideth,
And firm till death remain;
With steadfast mind and purpose
Abiding in His will,
Through lonely midnight watches
Keep watching, waiting still.

286: 'Tis Not In Vain

1. 'Tis not in vain the foe to face,
The narrow way of life to take,
To victors be o'er self and sin,
Spend and be spent for Christ's dear sake;
To face the lonely days and years
Strong in the strength which He can give;
From corn of wheat learn how to die,
That Christ again in us may live.
2. 'Tis not in vain to learn to pray,
To honour Him though others sneer;
To do His will from day to day,
For then we feel His presence near.
E'en though the path lies dark ahead,
We cannot see His blessed face,
Constrained by love, we follow on,
And trust Him where we cannot trace.
3. 'Tis not in vain, those gone before
Who died in faith, this truth have proved;
They fought the battle to the last,
Sufficient found His grace and love.
'Tis not in vain, we, too, shall know
That day when we surround the throne,
When Christ, before His Father's face,
Shall call and claim us as His own.

287: Dear Lord, When Dark

1. Dear Lord, when dark and stormy seems our way,
Oh, teach us how to truly watch and pray,
And may we from our hearts sincerely say
“Thy will be done.”
2. Dear Lord, when powers of earth and sin oppose,
When test of heart and spirit keener grows,
We rest in this— Our Heavenly Father knows—
“Thy will be done.”
3. Dear Lord, though sufferings press upon our soul,
Though sorrow’s waves upon our spirit roll,
Or disappointments come, be this our goal—
“Thy will be done.”
4. Dear Lord, we need Thy cleansing every day,
We long to walk as one within Thy way,
Control of all upon Thy shoulders lay,
“Thy will be done.”
5. Dear Lord, Thy faithful life inspires us now
To overcome, as Thou didst teach us how,
So, Father, help us in Thy sight to vow—
“Thy will be done.”

288: If We But Knew

1. If we but knew the cost at which He came,
The price whereby the veil was rent in twain,
Would we not praise as angels praise His name?
If we but knew!
2. If we but knew the sorrow and the loss,
The lonely hours, the garden, yea, the cross;
Before such love all else would be as dross,
If we but knew!
3. If we but knew the joy His heart has planned,
The strength and mercy of the outstretched hand,
Not long would He rejected, waiting stand,
If we but knew!
4. If we but knew! O Jesus, Lord of all,
Before whom angels bow and nations fall,
Lest we resist Thy sweet, insistent call,
Help us to know!

289: Alone With God

1. When storms of life are round me beating,
When rough the path that I have trod,
Within my closed door retreating
I love to be alone with God.

Chorus

*Alone with God, the world forbidden,
Alone with God, O blest retreat!
Alone with God and in Him hidden,
To hold with Him communion sweet.*

2. What tho' the clouds have gather'd o'er me!
What tho' I've pass'd beneath the rod!
God's perfect will there lies before me,
When I am thus alone with God.
3. 'Tis there I find new strength for duty,
As o'er the sands of time I plod,
I see the King in all His beauty,
While resting there alone with God.
4. And when I see the moment nearing
When I shall sleep beneath the sod,
When time with me is disappearing,
I want to be alone with God.

290: Dear Saviour, Let Thy Peace

1. Dear Saviour, let Thy peace descend
Upon this weary heart,
Dark fears and doubts my way attend,
Stretch forth Thine arm, my soul defend,
Draw near and take my part,
Draw near and take my part.
2. For, Lord, Thou art my hiding place
When earth's dark shadows fall,
I lift mine eyes to seek Thy face
And there behold such love and grace,
Nought can my soul appal,
Nought can my soul appal.
3. And when I call in my distress
And for Thy mercy plead,
Thou dost not leave me comfortless,
But in Thy loving tenderness
Dost meet my heart's deep need,
Dost meet my heart's deep need.
4. When, at the close of life's short day
My soul doth rise to Thee,
Sorrow and sighing fled away,
I will rejoice to hear Thee say
"Rest now, my child, in Me,"
"Rest now, my child, in Me."

291: O God, I Thank Thee

1. O God, I thank Thee for the way
That's opened up to me;
From darkness Thou hast shown me light,
The dawn has broken after night;
My heart responds to Thee,
My heart responds to Thee.
2. My soul lifts up to Thee its praise,
And thankful is my heart
For all the blessings Thou hast given,
For all the moments Thou hast striven
To teach the better part,
To teach the better part.
3. I know that I am sinful, Lord,
My heart cries out to Thee
To help me conquer self and sin,
And all that's not like Thee within,
So that my soul be free,
So that my soul be free.
4. I long to walk the narrow way,
With heart and purpose free,
That others may see in my life
A freedom from all woe and strife,
Enjoying life with Thee,
Enjoying life with Thee.

292: Saviour, Keep Me True

1. Saviour, keep me true and faithful,
Ever yielding to Thy will;
Daily walking in Thy counsel,
Restful, quiet, calm and still.

Chorus

*Saviour, keep me pure in heart,
Ever faithful, true to Thee;
Teach me all Thy mind and will,
May they be fulfilled in me.*

2. Every foe I mean to conquer,
Since Thy power and grace are mine,
Overcome the wiles of Satan,
Strengthened with Thy life divine.
3. When I'm tested, tried and tempted,
Keep me under Thy control,
Give Thine own sweet rest and comfort
To my weary, troubled soul.
4. With a true, unwavering purpose,
In the strength my Lord supplies,
I will face the daily conflict,
Pressing on to gain the prize.

293: If All Things Were Mine

1. If all things were mine but not the Saviour,
Were my life worth living for a day?
Could my yearning heart find rest and comfort
In the things that soon must pass away?
If all things were mine but not the Saviour,
Would my life be worth the lifelong strife?
Or all earthly joys e'en worth comparing
For a moment with a Christ-fill'd life?
2. Had I wealth and love in fullest measure,
And a name revered both far and near,
Yet no hope beyond, no harbour waiting,
Where my storm-tossed vessel I could steer;
If all things were mine but not the Saviour,
Who endured the cross and died for me;
Could then all the world afford a refuge,
Whither in my anguish I could flee?
3. Oh, what emptiness without the Saviour,
'Mid the sins and sorrows here below,
And eternity how dark without Him,
Only night and tears and endless woe!
What tho' I might live without a Saviour,
When I come to die, what will it be?
Oh, to face the valley's gloom without Him,
And without Him all eternity!
4. Oh, the joy of having all in Jesus,
What a balm the broken heart to heal!
Not a sin so great but He'll forgive it,
Not a sorrow but His love can feel!
If I have but Jesus, only Jesus,
Nothing else in all the world beside,
Oh, then, ev'rything is mine in Jesus,
For my needs and more He will provide!

294: More Love To Thee

1. More love to Thee, O Christ!
More love to Thee;
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.
More love to Thee.
2. Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.
More love to Thee.
3. Let sorrow do its work,
Come grief or pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.
More love to Thee.
4. Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.
More love to Thee.

295: How Blessed Are The undefiled

1. How blessed are the undefiled
Amid sin's waste and barren land,
Who walk God's lowly way of life,
Led by a loving Father's hand.

Chorus

*By precious blood made nigh to God,
They follow where the Master trod.*

2. How blessed are the undefiled
Who love His Holy Will and Way,
Whole-heartedly they walk therein,
Their Father, God, their strength and stay.
3. How blessed are the undefiled
Who will not be enticed aside,
With eyes anointed they behold
And walk with Jesus crucified.
4. How blessed are the undefiled
And pure in heart, who see His face,
With love unfeigned they worship Him,
Rejoicing in His truth and grace.

296: Jesus, Thy Life Is Mine

1. Jesus, Thy life is mine!
Dwell evermore in me,
And let me see
That nothing can untwine
Thy life from mine.
2. Thy life in me be shown!
Lord, I would henceforth seek
To think and speak
Thy thoughts, Thy words alone,
No more my own.
3. Thy love, Thy joy, Thy peace
Continuously impart
Unto my heart,
Fresh springs that never cease,
But still increase.
4. Jesus, my life is Thine
And evermore shall be
Hidden in Thee!
For nothing can untwine
Thy life from mine.

297: We Would See Jesus

1. We would see Jesus— for the shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen,
For the last weariness— the final strife.
2. We would see Jesus— the great Rock Foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
3. We would see Jesus— other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
4. We would see Jesus— this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night!

298: Give Of Your Best

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

Chorus

*Give of your best to the Master,
Give of the strength of your youth;
Clad in salvation's full armour,
Join in the battle for truth.*

2. Give of your best to the Master
Give Him first place in your heart;
Give Him first place in your service,
Consecrate ev'ry part.
Give, and to you shall be given,
God His beloved Son gave;
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.
3. Give of your best to the Master,
Nought else is worthy His love;
He gave Himself for your ransom,
Gave up His glory above,
Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save;
Give Him your heart's adoration,
Give Him the best that you have.

299: Moments Of Blessing

1. Rich are the moments of blessing,
Jesus, my Saviour, bestows;
Pure is the well of salvation,
Fresh from His mercy that flows.

Chorus

*Ever He walketh beside me,
Brightly His sunshine appears,
Spreading a beautiful rainbow
Over the valley of tears.*

2. Rich are the moments of blessing,
Lovely, and hallowed, and sweet,
When from my labour at noontide,
Calmly I rest at His feet.
3. Why should I ever grow weary?
Why should I faint by the way?
Has He not promised to give me
Strength for the toils of the day?
4. Tho' by the mist and the shadow
Sometimes my sky may be dim,
Rich are the moments of blessing
Spent in communion with Him.

300: Pressing On

1. Evermore pressing on with the Saviour,
Never ceasing to labour and pray;
You will soon reach the end of the journey,
Do not weary or faint by the way.

Chorus

*Pressing on, pressing on,
Evermore seek to labour and pray;
Keep your heart and your life
On the altar of service alway.*

2. Evermore pressing on, do not linger,
See the shadows are falling around;
With the Saviour no evil can harm you,
Though the pitfalls and snares may abound.
3. Evermore pressing on in the footsteps
Of the Master who journeyed before,
And the faithful who now share His glory,
Where they hunger and thirst nevermore.
4. Evermore seek the friendship of Jesus,
All your life's little day here below;
In the glory and rest He is waiting—
Let your praises unceasingly flow.

301: Patiently Continue

1. Patiently continue in the Way with Jesus,
Joyfully obeying the Father's blessed will;
'Mid sin's angry billows, hearken to Him calling
Over the waters saying "Peace, be still."
2. "I will never leave thee," sweetest words of comfort,
From the lips of Jesus who walked life's troubled sea;
"Thou art not forsaken, I am with thee always,
Darkness or sunshine; ever follow Me."
3. None so true and tender as the Man of Sorrows,
From this world's illusions, oh, let Him keep thee free;
He will lead thee onward to inherit glory;
Riches unfading He will give to thee.
4. Patiently continue with Him in the conflict,
Patiently enduring with Him unto the end;
Numbered with His chosen, found among the faithful,
One on whom Jesus always can depend.

302: Time Is Passing

1. Time is passing, Oh! so quickly,
Days and years glide swiftly by;
Make the most of every moment,
For thou very soon must die.
Life's short span will soon be over,
Never to return again;
Do not spend thy noble powers
On earth's worthless treasures vain.

Chorus

*Buy the gold undimmed, unchanging,
Buy the spotless raiment, white;
Rich and clothed, with eyes anointed
Daily walk in God's pure light.*

2. Time is ever speeding onward,
Nought can stay its rapid flight;
Soon the shadows slowly creeping
Shall proclaim the coming night.
O arise, be up and doing,
Labour now while it is day,
Seeking those eternal riches
Moth and rust cannot decay.
3. God is anxious to conform thee
To the image of His Son;
Fear lest thou should'st grieve His Spirit,
Mar the work He has begun.
God's own precious truth is Jesus,
Sit in silence at His feet,
Learn of Him, the meek and lowly,
Then thy soul rest shall be sweet.

303: A Little While

1. A little while to bear the cross,
And share with Christ reproach and loss;
To face the world, its scorn and frown,
Before we lay our armour down.

Chorus

*Our little while will soon be gone;
For us eternity will dawn;
Redeem the time, Oh watch and pray,
Labour for Jesus while you may.*

2. A little while to fight the fight,
Strong in His strength and Spirit's might;
The Lord is on our side, and we,
Through Him, shall gain the victory.
3. A little while the course to run,
And then Eternity begun;
To see His face, and share His bliss,
Receive the crown of righteousness.
4. A little while the Faith to keep,
And on the mountains seek His sheep;
His precious Gospel to proclaim,
And glorify the Master's name.

304: Christ Is Coming

1. Christ is coming, Christ is coming,
Let us lift our eyes on high,
For the final great fulfilment
Of all things is drawing nigh.
He shall soon appear in glory,
And with loud triumphant cry,
They who loved the Gospel story
Shall arise, no more to die.
2. Christ is coming, Christ is coming,
And these bodies sorely tried,
Which we yielded to His keeping,
Shall be changed and glorified.
Deeper fellowship forever,
Deeper joys we then shall know;
Unto God, almighty Giver
Songs of praise shall ever flow.
3. Christ is coming, Christ is coming,
Let us wisely now prepare;
If we taste of His rejection
In His glory we shall share.
Now forsaking earthly pleasure
We await that final day,
When He comes, in fullest measure
All His glory to display.

305: Can Ye Not Watch

1. One little hour for watching with the Master,
Eternal years to reign with Him in white;
One little hour to bravely meet disaster,
Eternal years to reign with Him in light.

Chorus

*Then, souls, be brave, and watch until the morrow!
Awake! arise! your lamps of purpose trim;
Your Saviour speaks across the night of sorrow;
Can ye not watch one little hour with Him?*

2. One little hour to suffer scorn and losses,
Eternal years beyond earth's cruel frowns;
One little hour the storm and tempest tosses,
Eternal years to wear unfading crowns.
3. One little hour for weary toils and trials,
Eternal years for calm and peaceful rest;
One little hour for patient self-denials,
Eternal years of life where life is blest.

306: Only One Life To Live

1. I have only one life on the earth,
And as vapour it's passing away.
I must labour for treasure of worth
Ere all toil ends at close of the day.

Chorus

*Only one life to give,
I could never withhold that from God.
Only one life to live,
I must not miss the well done of God.*

2. This one life that I have, I may lose,
And in losing a hundred fold gain;
Then to fall in the earth I would choose,
And to die, thus God's best to obtain.
3. Only one life, and white is the field,
With compassion this great need I view;
So the one life I have I will yield,
And the little I can I will do.
4. One poor life, small the off'ring at best;
Yet the world and the flesh often call:
This my answer shall be to each test
"I'll not serve God with less than my all."

307: Not My Will, But Thine

1. There are times in life when the way seems dark,
And it's hard just to understand,
But I know Thine eye watcheth from on high,
And there's grace for each step Thou'st planned.

Chorus

*Help me say, "Not my will but Thine,"
Help me yield to Thy plan divine;
Lord, Thy power I need and for grace I plead,
Just to say, "Not my will but Thine."*

2. Lord, it's not in me as I walk each day
To direct my own steps aright,
Keep me by Thy side, may Thy hand e'er guide,
Lest I stray from the path of light.
3. Help me always be as a tender plant
That would bend to Thine every touch;
Lord, within me dwell, I would not rebel,
For I need Thee, Oh! so much.
4. Help me see things now as I'll one day see,
When my life ends and I go hence;
Then I'll answer 'Yes.' and will forward press
With respect to the recompense.

308: Only Remembered

1. Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun—
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

Chorus

*Only remembered, only remembered,
Only remembered by what we have done:
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.*

2. Shall we be missed, tho' by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in spring-time have sown?
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what they have done.
3. Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth we have sown,
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.
4. Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done.

309: Abundant Life

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

Chorus

*Life! life! eternal life!
Jesus alone is the Giver!
Life! life! abundant life!
Glory to Jesus for ever!*

2. Burdened one, why will you longer bear
Sorrows, from which He releases?
Open your heart, and, rejoicing, share
Life more abundant in Jesus.
3. Leaving the pleasures of sin behind,
Making your choice for the Saviour;
Turn to the source of eternal life,
Love Him, and serve Him for ever.

310: Only One Life

1. Only one life, and, oh, how soon 'tis over,
Earth's changing scenes appear, then fade away;
In careless ease and seeking selfish pleasures
So many waste their precious lives today.
2. Only one life, the journey soon is ended,
But what shall be the end for you and me?
Only one life, it is not ours to squander
Its priceless treasures, all are lent to thee.
3. Only one life, a few short years of service;
Christian awake, no longer heedless be;
The need is great, for souls around thee perish,
Redeem the time, for God hath need of thee.
4. Only one life, ye servants of the Master,
Keep toiling on, though stony be the way;
The sunset side of life's steep hill is leading
To God and home and rest and endless day.

311: After

1. Light after darkness,
Gain after loss,
Strength after weakness,
Crown after cross;
Sweet after bitter,
Hope after fears,
Home after wand'ring,
Praise after tears.
2. Sheaves after sowing,
Sun after rain,
Sight after myst'ry,
Peace after pain;
Joy after sorrow,
Calm after blast,
Rest after weariness,
Sweet rest at last.
3. Near after distant,
Gleam after gloom,
Love after loneliness,
Life after tomb;
After long agony,
Rapture of bliss,
Right was the pathway
Leading to this.

312: Our Blest Redeemer

1. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breath'd
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeath'd
With us to dwell.
2. He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
Where He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
3. And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.
4. And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.
5. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling place,
And worthier Thee.

313: When The Weary, Seeking Rest

1. When the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy laden cast
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall;

Chorus

*Hear, then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In Heaven, Thy dwelling place on high.*

2. When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace;
3. When the child, with grave, fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair;
When the aged, weak, and grey
Seeks Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe;
4. When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
When Thy waiting, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her frequent sigh—
"Come, Lord Jesus, come!"

314: Abide In Him

1. Abide in Him, with patience run the race;
To overcome, the Lord will give you grace.
2. Abide in Him, when tempted by the wrong,
Keep firm and true; the weak in Him are strong.
3. Abide in Him, when trials press you sore;
His grace will prove sufficient o'er and o'er.
4. Abide in Him, the cross for Him endure,
And make your calling and election sure.
5. Abide in Him, though others turn aside;
The living branch will in the vine abide.
6. Abide in Him, obedient to His will;
His purpose in your life He will fulfil.

315: Sweet, Sweet Release

1. Sweet, sweet release,
When pain and death have flown,
And Jesus lives
For ever with His own.
2. Mourn not, dear soul,
Thy loved one is at rest
On Jesus' bosom,
With the heavenly blest.
3. Home, Heavenly home,
All toil and trouble past,
The Saviour called
Our loved one home at last.
4. Morn, brightest morn,
Shall break— with death no more,
And we shall rise
To reign on that blest shore.
5. It is His will,
All earthly struggles cease,
And Jesus calls us
To Heaven's perfect peace.

316: Ere We Part

1. Ere we part, to Thee our Saviour
We would lift our hearts in praise
For Thy kindness that has kept us,
And Thy mercy all our days.

Chorus

*Lord, more firmly to Thine altar
May our sacrifice be bound,
And the savour of our offering
Pleasing to Thy heart be found.*

2. In the bosom of the future
Wait the tests we cannot see,
Let Thy presence, Lord, be with us,
Giving grace and victory.
3. In the world where darkness reigneth
Sound the sighs of dying men,
Lord, we would be lights to help them,
Showing forth Thy love again.
4. When a brother weary, fainting,
Needs our comfort for the soul,
May Thy law of loving kindness
In our hearts have full control.

317: Come Ye Yourselves Apart

1. Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
And in My quiet strength again be strong.
2. Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
For converse which the world has never known;
Alone with Me and with My Father here,
With Me and with My Father not alone.
3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears;
I know how hardly souls are wooed and won;
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.
4. Then fresh from converse with your Lord, return
And work till daylight softens into even;
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

318: As We Gather

1. As we gather now together, show us Thou art here;
Breathe on us Thy Holy Spirit, scatter every fear.

Chorus

*Jesus, in Thy footsteps treading, we shall onward go,
This the path that leads to triumph over every foe.*

2. As we pray, Lord, pray Thou through us by the Holy Ghost,
Perfect Thou Thy strength in weakness, vanquish Satan's host.
3. May the fear of man flee from us as we do Thy will,
Men can only persecute us and the body kill.
4. Though our outward man may perish, we renewed shall be;
Changed from glory into glory, soon Thy face we'll see.

319: In The Name Of Jesus Gathering

1. In the name of Jesus gathering,
From the world we come apart,
Praying that His presence with us
May refresh each longing heart.

Chorus

*Lord, refresh our hearts today,
Teach us how to truly pray;
Keep us faithful, true, responsive,
List'ning to Thy voice alway.*

2. Oh, how barren, fruitless, useless
All our efforts without Thee,
God our Father grant Thy presence,
Bringing life and liberty.
3. One in heart, in mind, and spirit,
Weaned from this vain world away,
Father, wilt Thou now revive us
As we seek Thy face today?
4. As the living branch abideth
In the vine, to fruitful be,
Cleanse us, Lord, and teach us ever
How to so abide in Thee.

320: Lord, We Are Met Together

1. Lord, we are met together, a weak and helpless flock,
The powers of earth against us, but Thou art still our Rock;
Now may we simply trust Thee, depend upon Thy power,
Extend to us Thy favour, make this a hallowed hour.
2. We know that Thou wert here, Lord, a meek and lowly man,
Dependent on Thy Father, fulfilling all His plan.
We know that Thou didst suffer in yielding to His will,
And saidst to Thy disciples, "Do not fear them that kill."
3. What Thou didst say to them, Lord, Thou sayest now to us,
Oh, may we follow after, counting the world but dross.
Thus shall we suffer with Thee, and lose our lives down here,
But suffering leads to reigning, so wherefore should we fear?
4. For Thou wilt walk beside us, though fierce the heat may be,
'Twill but consume the bindings and give more liberty.
Thus perfected through sufferings we soon shall see Thy face,
And reign with Thee in triumph o'er all the human race.
5. For Thou art coming back, Lord, the time is drawing nigh;
The whole creation groaneth and wearily doth sigh;
And we ourselves do long, Lord, to see Thee King of earth,
Our weeping turned to singing, our sorrow into mirth.

321: Lord, Be Not Silent

1. Lord, be not silent unto me,
But in Thy mercy speak again;
My thirsty soul awaits Thy word,
As parchèd land awaits the rain.

Chorus

*I look to Thee, my Lord and God,
I find in Thee my hope and rest,
For Thou hast oft refresh'd my soul
In times when I was sore distress'd.*

2. Lord, should'st Thou speak with warning voice,
Then I may count my soul as blest,
For He who bears the chast'ning rod
Is still the One who loves me best.
3. Lord, wash me by Thy cleansing word,
And fix my purpose firm and true;
Oh, heal my soul from all disease,
My failing strength again renew.
4. Lord, lead me captive to Thy will,
A joyous prisoner by choice,
A willing slave to Thy command,
Controll'd and guided by Thy voice.

322: Our God, Our Father

1. Our God, our Father, grant us grace
To seek Thy face today,
Oh, banish each distracting thought,
That we may pray.
2. Give us Thy holy Spirit's aid
That for us He may plead,
For He alone can search our hearts
And tell our need.
3. Father, do Thou reveal the wrong,
And bring to light our sin,
Cleansed in Christ's blood we then may be
All pure within.
4. May Thy great love be shed abroad
In every waiting heart,
That Thou through us mayest love the world
In every part.
5. For me to live then be it Christ,
If so, to die is gain:
Suffering with Jesus here below,
I'll with Him reign.
6. Father, do Thou receive us now,
Christ's blood-bought ones are we,
His slaves we lovingly become
Eternally.

323: Leave Me Not Alone

1. Dear Saviour, leave me not alone,
Hold Thou my hand within Thine own;
The shadow of Thy wings sublime
Protects, assures me I am Thine,
That I am not mine own.
2. I love to feel Thy presence near,
Dispelling all my doubt and fear,
To hear Thy voice within my soul,
Inspiring me to reach the goal,
Imparting words of cheer.
3. O Guardian of my soul so nigh,
Each passing hour stay Thou near by;
Night shades may settle o'er my way,
With Thee I do not fear the fray,
Nor dread the battle cry.
4. How sweet Thy gentle touch divine,
Upon Thy bosom to recline;
To taste the joys of heaven above,
Abide each day within Thy love;
Dear Saviour, I am Thine.

324: Constrained By Love

1. Constrained by love, this motive power controlled
The life of Paul, as he with gladness told
Of Christ, whose mercy dealt with him so long
When blind, and bound in ties so fast and strong.
2. He travels on a wand'rer for Christ's sake,
And in His name he calls the dead to wake.
Some hearts rejoice as life becomes so new
In knowing Jesus, though 'tis but the few.
3. Constrained by love he labours on through years
Of hardest toil, and shedding bitterest tears,
He fainteth not, nor turns away his face,
But hopeth on through God's abiding grace.
4. He sees the prize, and taking heart goes on
To follow Him, who once the victory won,
Through pain and death, at hands of cruel foes,
He shrinketh not, but knows that Christ arose.

325: The Lord My Shepherd Is

1. The Lord my Shepherd is,
My heart no want can know,
He gently leads me by the hand
Where verdant pastures grow.
He knows my every need,
And safe with Him I go,
In calm and quietness to rest,
Where living waters flow.
2. When wearied with the strife,
My soul He doth restore,
His loving kindness woos my heart
To love Him more and more.
The path of righteousness
With Him I gladly take.
Why should I stray? He leads the way,
E'en for His own name's sake.
3. To walk the vale of death
Is sweet, with Jesus near,
His rod and staff they comfort me,
No evil will I fear;
My table He prepares
In presence of the foe,
When His anointing I receive
My cup doth overflow.
4. Goodness and mercy shall
Be with me all my days,
Preserved and kept by Him I am,
From all the by-path ways;
His presence with me now
Brings joy for evermore,
And through a long eternity
His ways I shall adore.

326: Softly The Voice Of Jesus

1. Softly the voice of Jesus
Speaks to my heart each day—
“If you would be more fruitful
Abide in Me alway.”
This voice so sweet and touching,
These words so real to me,
Stir all my heart to answer,
“Lord, I’ll abide in Thee.”

Chorus

*Above earth’s noise and tumult
That still small voice I hear;
To it I’ll be responsive,
E’en though it leads thro’ tears.*

2. Softly the voice of Jesus
Speaks to my heart each day—
“Serve Me with zeal and gladness,
I gave My life away.”
Forbid that I should answer,
“It’s vain to serve Thee, Lord”;
Since Thou in loving kindness,
Hast promised great reward.
3. Softly the voice of Jesus
Speaks to my heart each day—
“Still follow in my footsteps,
There is no other way.”
It brings me joy surpassing
All tongue could ever tell,
To wholly follow Jesus,
Who doeth all things well.
4. Softly the voice of Jesus
Speaks to my heart each day—
“These days of tribulation,
Cease not to watch and pray.”
My heart breaks forth in answer,
“Yes, Lord, I’ll seek Thy face,
That I may be made stronger
In Thy abounding grace.”

327: Never Let Your Courage Falter

1. Never let your courage falter
As you do the right,
For the Lord will safely lead you
Through the darkest night.
Many foes may rise to hinder,
They shall rise to fall;
Those who cleave to God will prosper
And will conquer all.

Chorus

*Never let your courage falter,
Always faithful be;
Bind me, Lord, unto Thine altar,
Ever Thine I'll be.*

2. Never let your heart grow weary
Should the way seem long,
Sow in hope and you will surely
Sing the reaper's song;
There's no promise God has given
But He will fulfil;
So with unfeigned faith and patience
Let us do His will.
3. Never let your eyes look backward
In the heavenly strife,
Ever keep your face set forward
In the path of life.
Though at times the goal seems distant,
Very far away,
Soon will pass the light affliction,
Soon come endless day.
4. Never let your hands be idle,
There is much to do;
Hear God's urgent call to service;
Labourers are few.
Paths of usefulness surround you,
Need for every hand;
All our talents and our efforts
Ripened fields demand.

328: O Blessed Lord, The Night Is Falling

1. O blessed Lord, the night, the night is falling,
I fain would stay the setting of the sun;
The fields are white, and all the nations calling,
There's much to do, and I have scarce begun;
But should'st Thou call when harvest's in the reaping,
Or when the gleaners lift the heads that lie,
Or when the sheaves are gather'd to safe keeping,
O help me, Lord, to gladly answer, "Here am I."

Chorus

*O come Thou back at midnight or at even,
Or when the morning breaks and shadows flee,
And coming to Thy kingdom in due season,
O blessed Lord, O blessed Lord, remember me.*

2. Men gladly served tho' stones compos'd their pillows,
The frost by night and drought they did not fear;
Some for Thy sake were shipwreck'd on the billows,
I'd share with them in Thy temptations here;
Anoint me, Lord, and I shall gather with them,
Forbid that I should scatter aught abroad.
O help me glean and gather to the City,
Where moth and rust no more defile nor thieves defraud.
3. I'd gladly go, the Gospel story telling,
'Tis best to serve, tho' least, within Thy walls;
A humble place, where all the saints are dwelling,
I long to fill, and be where duty calls:
I'll spend my days Thy statutes humbly keeping,
For with Thy precepts Thou hast quickened me;
At Thy return, in dust if I am sleeping,
Awake me, Lord, for evermore to live with Thee.

329: So Strange It Seems

1. So strange it seems and wondrous
What Thou hast done for me,
My course in life is altered
Since I have met with Thee.
For on my way to Heaven
Thou, Lord, my feet hast set,
And whispered, "Leave earth's pleasures,
They'll only bring regret."

Chorus

*Help me to keep on going
With heart and purpose true,
Earth's fading joys receding
And Heaven's reward in view.*

2. The world, and flesh, and devil
All try to hinder me,
And show me what I'm missing
As I go on with Thee.
But Thou to me hast opened
A better, grander view,
A crown in Heaven awaiting
Thy chosen faithful few.
3. Oh, keep mine eyes anointed
God's best each day to see,
May earth's vain, empty pleasures
Have no power over me.
When Satan tries to hinder,
And doubt fills me with fear
Oh, may my heart keep listening
Thy still small voice to hear.

330: Upon A Lonely Mount

1. Upon a lonely mount,
Obeying God's behest,
A father offered up his son,
It was his very best.

Chorus

*Gladly yielding all,
Moved by love divine,
Proving we are not our own,
For all we have is Thine.*

2. Once in a lowly home
A soul did what she could,
She broke the alabaster box,
She truly worshipped God.
3. In spirit and in truth
We all must worship Thee,
Who gave Thyself a sacrifice,
And died to set us free.
4. The faithful round the throne,
Say all with one accord:
"All praise and glory be to Him,
All worthy is our Lord."

331: Rejoicing In The Lord

1. Rejoicing in the Lord,
We walk His lowly way;
We love His precepts and His word,
And joyfully obey.
Baptized in Jesus' name,
Renouncing self and sin,
To all the world we thus proclaim
The Saviour dwells within.
2. We heard the Saviour's voice
When wand'ring far from God;
We yielded then, and made our choice
To walk the path He trod.
Baptized in Jesus' name,
Our source of life and bliss;
To all the world we thus proclaim
He is our righteousness.
3. With Jesus here apart,
God's holy will to do;
His Spirit sealing every heart,
Will keep us firm and true.
Baptized in Jesus' name,
Who died our souls to save,
To all the world we thus proclaim
Our hope beyond the grave.
4. He leads us by the hand,
Our Master true and kind;
Obedient now at His command,
We leave the world behind.
Baptized in Jesus' name,
Hushed is the voice of strife;
To all the world we thus proclaim
His Way and Truth and Life.

332: Loose Not Thine Hold

1. Loose not thine hold, O soul, so weary, worn,
Loose not thine hold;
Cling fast, the night must come before the morn,
Loose not thine hold.
The path is steep, and it is filled with fear,
Lift up thine eyes, for Christ Himself is near.
2. He knows the way, His steps were marked with tears,
Loose not thine hold;
Consider Him, His heart knows all thy fears,
Loose not thine hold.
Though all is dark, and hope and friends are gone,
No ray of light, yet thou must still cling on.
3. Oh, soul, be brave, no price too great to pay,
Loose not thine hold;
For there will come the breaking of the day,
Loose not thine hold.
Our life at best, a few short years will tell,
Hold fast, to fail for thee means death and hell.
4. When life seems bright, and all is well with thee,
Loose not thine hold,
Oft danger lurks that we may fail to see,
Loose not thine hold.
Though dark our path, or be it bright as day,
We need His grace for each step of the way.

333: When Life Is Ended

1. When life is ended and I must travel
Through death's dark chambers, I need not fear,
If I have Jesus to guard and guide me,
I walk securely with One so dear.
2. Though dark the valley that lies before me,
A light far brighter than noonday sun
Shines o'er my pathway, and hope eternal
I see in Jesus; earth's day is done.
3. I look to Jesus, bright Star to guide me;
'Twas Jesus vanquished death and the grave;
'Twas Jesus only bore my transgression,
For Jesus only my soul could save.
4. O glorious dawning, blest resurrection,
When I with Jesus come forth again,
I shall adore Him, my wondrous Saviour;
He freed my soul from sin's curse and stain.

334: Life At Best Is Very Brief

1. Life at best is very brief,
With its sorrow, pain, and grief,
Joy and sorrow we must share,
Heavy burdens often bear,
For it is our Father's plan,
Thus to perfect every man.
2. Comfort those who mourn their loss,
Give them grace to bear the cross,
Heavy though the cross may be,
Help them cast their care on Thee;
Thou alone canst understand,
All our ways Thy heart has planned.
3. Gone to be with God above,
There to share His wondrous love,
No more sorrow, death, or pain,
In God's Kingdom they shall reign;
God shall wipe away all tears away,
In that grand Eternal day.

335: Called Home To Rest

1. Called home to rest, beyond the vale of weeping,
The loving Father, He has willed it so,
In Heaven above safe in the Saviour's keeping
Oh! blest abode where sorrow's tears ne'er flow.
2. Sweet recompense beyond all expectation,
Celestial joys before the Throne of God
Await the heirs of Christ and true Salvation,
Who here on earth through fiery trials trod.
3. Called home to rest, dark night hath sped for ever,
Called home to meet the Saviour face to face,
Oh, wondrous glories where no death can sever
And angels sing sweet melodies of grace.
4. Cheered by Thy voice e'en though our path be clouded,
Thou art, O God, our comfort and delight,
And when our hearts in mourning's robe are shrouded
We feel Thee near— dear Guiding Star and Light.

1: Holy Spirit

1. Holy Spirit, breathe upon us,
Sealed by Thee are we
To the day of our redemption
Till our Lord we see.

Chorus

*Cleanse us, Lord, from all that grieveth
Thy blest Spirit Holy Guest.
Comforter from heaven descending
Find in us Thy rest.*

2. Holy Spirit, breathe upon us,
To the Father dear.
By Thine aid in all our weakness
Help us to draw near.
3. Holy Spirit, breathe upon us,
Teach to us God's will;
With the Christ who lived and suffered
All our vision fill.
4. Holy Spirit, breathe upon us:
Filled by Thee alone;
Precious fruit in us appearing
Make Thy presence known.

Leaflet→ 1

2: Don't You Hear Him Knocking

1. A hand all bruised and bleeding,
is knocking at the door.
Is knocking at the door of your heart:
It is the hand of Jesus,
who long has knocked before,
Tho' oft you have told Him to depart.

Chorus

*Oh don't you hear Him knocking,
knocking at the door?
He's knocking at the door to come in.
He wants an invitation
to cross your threshold o'er,
Then Jesus will save you from all sin.*

2. How often when in sickness,
your body rack'd with pain,
This knocking resounded in your ears;
How often in the night time,
the knock would come again,
So loud it would fill your soul with fears.
3. Why will you keep Him knocking?
Why don't you let Him in?
He'll fill your pathway with delight:
That hand so torn and bleeding,
will wash away yor sin,
Oh, welcome the Savior in tonight.

Leaflet→ 2

3: Oh Teach Me More

1. O teach me more of Thy blest ways,
Thou Holy Lamb of God!
And fix and root me in Thy grace,
As one redeemed by blood.
2. O tell me often of Thy love,
Of all Thy grief and pain,
And let my heart with joy confess
That thence comes all my gain.
3. For this, oh, may I freely count
Whate'er I have but loss,
The dearest object of my love,
Compared with Thee but dross.
4. Engrave this deeply on my heart
With an eternal pen,
That I may, in some small degree,
Return Thy love again.

Leaflet→ 3

4: Help Me Live From Day To Day

1. Lord help me live from day to day
In such a self forgetful way
That even when I kneel to pray,
My prayer shall be for others.

Chorus

*Yes others, Lord, yes others,
Let this my motto be;
Help me to live for others;
Help me to live for others;
That I may live like Thee,
That I may live like Thee.*

2. Help me in all the work I do
To ever be sincere and true,
And know that all I do for you,
Must needs be done for others.
3. Let self be crucified and slain,
And buried ne'er to rise again;
And may all efforts be in vain,
Unless I live for others.
4. And when my work on earth is done
And I the crown of life have won,
Oh! may the race that I have run
Still speak of Thee to others.

Leaflet→ 4

5: We Have Found Him

1. Ye who trace with weary hearts and sad
Those blest scenes of Galilee;
Oh, rejoice and be forever glad
“We have found Him come and see!”

Chorus

*“We have found Him!” Joy of the Ages;
And our song with heaven’s gladness rings.
“We have found the Christ of whom the prophets spake;
We have found Him, King of kings.”*

2. Ye who hunger for the living Word,
Ye who thirst for living springs,
Come each waiting heart with joy is stirred,
By the song the herald sings.
3. This same Christ who taught beside the sea
Walketh on the earth today;
And He comes in lowliness to thee
Templed still in mortal clay.
4. “We have found Him!” bear the tidings far
Wheresoever men are found;
Until all who seek the Guiding Star
Shall in light and peace abound.

Leaflet→ 5

6: Thy Savior Keeps

1. Child, in whose virgin soul
Life's first sweet dawning creeps,
Give Jesus now control,

Chorus

He keeps; thy Savior keeps.

He keeps, He keeps, thy Savior keeps.

2. Then at the noontide hour
Life's passions surging deep,
Jesus will prove His power,
3. And when the evening light
Fades down yon western steeps,
Jesus will guard thy night,

Leaflet→ 6

7: Here on Earth

1. Here on earth a Temple stands,
Temple never built with hands.
There the Lord doth fill the place
With the glory of His grace.
2. Cleansed by Christ's atoning blood,
Thou art this fair house of God.
Thoughts, desires that enter there,
Should they not be pure and fair?
3. Meet for holy courts and blest,
Courts of stillness and of rest,
Where the soul a priest in white,
Singeth praises day and night.

Leaflet→ 7

8: God Calling Yet

1. God calling yet! Shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?
2. God calling yet! And shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His spirit grieve?
3. God calling yet! And shall I give
No heed but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He doth not forsake:
He calls me still; my heart, awake!
4. God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God has reached my heart.

Leaflet→ 8

9: More Than These

1. When we follow earthly splendor
Seeking only selfish ease,
Blessed Lord we hear Thee saying:
“Do you love me more than these?”

Chorus

*More than these, more than these,
Do you love me more than these?
More than these, more than these,
Do you love me more than these?*

2. When the crowns of human glory
We in blindness try to seize,
Can we catch the tender question:
“Do you love me more than these?”
3. Leaving home and friends and country
Over land and over seas,
We would follow where Thou callest:
“Do you love me more than these?”

Leaflet→ 9

10: Shepherd Mine

1. Shepherd mine to Thee I cling,
In Thy care my heart can sing,
Thou my wand'ring feet doth lead,
In Thy pastures green I feed,
Love that sought Thy sheep astray
Keep me safe all through life's way.
2. Father dear, to Thee I cry,
When the hosts of sin seem nigh;
Take Thy child unto Thy breast
Sheltered there, my only rest,
Elder Brother, Christ to me,
In Thy house-hold I would be.
3. Jesus King to Thee I bow,
With Thy pow'r my life endow,
Loyal subject, I would seek,
First Thy kingdom and tho' weak,
Help me conquer by Thy grace,
Safe within, I'll fill my place.

Leaflet→ 10

11: Blessed Body

1. Blessed Body, broken, broken,
In the world for me,
Draw me in this tender token,
Nearer, nearer Thee.
Lead me by the steps of love,
To the darkened hill,
Where Thy head was bowed in anguish
To the Father's will.
Lived for me, lived for me,
Thy life was lived for me.
Bread of life for all my journey
I find in Thee.
2. Thine the blood once shed for many,
Making many free,
Draw me in this gentle token,
Nearer, nearer Thee.
Proof of Thine undying love
Pledge of boundless grace,
This I do in sweet remembrance
Till I see Thy face.
Shed for me, shed for me,
Thy blood was shed for me.
Full assurance, full provision
are mine in Thee.

Leaflet→ 11

12: The King is Near Thee

1. The King of kings is very near thee,
E'en tho' thy path be dark and lone;
How tenderly He waits to cheer thee,
If thou wilt make Him now thine own.

Chorus

*The King of kings is gently pleading
O do not let Him then depart!
His grace and love thy soul is needing;
Enthroned Him King within thy heart.*

2. Dark night of fears that doth affrighten
Shall vanish in the light of day;
Thy heavy load of sin shall lighten,
He'll wash each stain of guilt away.
3. In changing life, a Friend unfailing
This King of kings will be to thee;
When Jordan's waves are fierce assailing,
How near and dear He then will be!

Leaflet→ 12

13: Breaking of the Day

1. Lord, grant Thy people grace
The hosts of sin to face,
And calmly fill their place
Till breaking of the day.
2. Lord, help Thy servants keep
Watch through the darkness deep,
That they may seek Thy sheep
Till breaking of the day.
3. May we united stand,
Hand clasped in loving hand,
Thy faithful, loyal band
Till breaking of the day.
4. Regard our low estate,
Our need of Thee is great,
As we in patience wait
The breaking of the day.

Leaflet→ 13

14: We Are Building

1. We are building in sorrow and building in joy,
A temple the world cannot see;
But we know it will stand if we found it on a rock,
Through the ages of eternity.

Chorus

*We are building day by day,
As the moments glide away,
Our temple which the world may not see;
Ev'ry victory won by grace
Will be sure to find its place,
In our building for eternity.*

2. Ev'ry deed forms a part in this building of ours,
That is done in the name of the Lord;
For the love that we show and the kindness we bestow,
He has promised us a bright reward.
3. Then be watchful and wise, let the temple we rear,
Be one that no tempest can shock;
For the Master has said, and He taught us in His word,
We must build upon the solid rock.

Leaflet→ 14

15: Christ Liveth in Me

1. Once far from God and dead in sin,
No pow'r my soul could free,
Till Jesus made my heart His home,
Now Christ liveth in me.

Chorus

*Christ liveth in me
Christ liveth in me,
Oh! What a salvation this,
That Christ liveth in me.*

2. As living seed divine and pure,
The gospel came to me.
By faith created in my heart,
Now Christ liveth in me.
3. With longing all my heart is filled,
That like him I may be.
This wondrous hope I now can claim,
For Christ liveth in me.

Leaflet→ 15

16: Seek Ye First

1. "Seek ye first" not earthly pleasure,
Fading joy and failing treasure,
But the love that knows no measure
Seek ye first, seek ye first.
2. "Seek ye first" not earth's aspirings,
Ceaseless longings, vain desirings,
But your precious soul's requirings,
Seek ye first, seek ye first.
3. "Seek ye first" God's peace and blessing;
Ye have all if this possessing:
Come your need and sin confessing,
Seek Him first, seek Him first.
4. "Seek Him first" then when forgiven,
Pardon'd, made an heir of Heaven,
Let your life to Him be given,
Seek this first, seek this first.
5. "Seek the coming of His Kingdom,"
Seek the souls around to win them,
Seek to Jesus Christ to bring them:
Seek this first, seek this first.

Leaflet→ 16

17: The “Mind of Christ”

1. I need the “mind of Christ”,
His pure and holy mind;
That all my inmost soul may be
Unto His law inclined.

Chorus

*Most Holy Spirit lead,
O speed my feet to run;
That I may gain the highest prize,
The image of God's Son.*

2. I need the “mind of Christ”,
To do God's holy will
With all my heart, my soul and strength,
The law of love fulfil.
3. I need the “mind of Christ”,
His fervent love and zeal;
That I may daily grow in grace,
And gain the Spirit's seal.
4. I need the “mind of Christ”,
To follow where He trod;
And perfect me in holiness,
The love and fear of God.

18: Gracious Spirit

1. Gracious Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Savior speak.
2. Truthful Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear,
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.
3. Mighty Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.
4. Holy Spirit, dwell with me;
I myself would holy be,
Separate from sin I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be
Give to Him, who gave me Thee.

Leaflet→ 18

19: Lord I Would Take Thy Yoke

1. Lord I would take Thy yoke and learn of Thee,
And here before Thy lowly manger bow;
The vain proud things that once were dear to me
While kneeling here all seem so empty now.
2. Lord I would take Thy yoke and learn of Thee,
With chastened heart behold that lesson sweet,
When towel-girt Thy kingly form I see,
There bending low to wash Thy servants' feet.
3. Lord I would take Thy yoke and learn of Thee,
When shadows lengthen and life's sorrows come,
Teach me the lesson of Gethsemane,
"Father, not mine, but Thy blest will be done."
4. Lord I would take Thy yoke and learn of Thee,
When man is cruel and the world untrue,
I hear a whisper come from Calvary,
"Father forgive, they know not what they do."

Leaflet→ 19

20: I've a Friend

1. I've a Friend who meets my every need,
Who hath joy and satisfaction brought,
One who doth my soul and spirit feed,
And who turns my tempter's wiles to naught.

Chorus

*Create in me more love for Thee,
Thy friendship let me value more and more,
O help me show to all below
That I am Thine forevermore.*

2. For His sake I chose the pilgrim way,
Fixed my heart on things that are unseen,
From the world's allurements turned away,
Now my heart He maketh pure and clean.
3. Oh, this Friend is mine while life doth last,
As I near the end He'll dearer be.
Trustingly my all on Him I cast,
Mine today and mine eternally.
4. Brighter prospects come before my view,
When I meet Him on the mountain top.
Then my soul's refreshed with Heaven's dew,
Failures of the past are all forgot.

Leaflet→ 20

21: My Heart's Deep Need

1. My heart's deep need can ne'er be met,
Nor dried the falling tear;
My heart can never comfort get
Until my Lord draws near.
2. No cheering word can faith impart,
With hope inspire my soul;
Till by Thy voice it reach my heart
To heal and make it whole.
3. No joyful song of praise have I,
My lips no word of cheer
Can give to those who needy cry,
Until my Lord draws near.
4. My life a desert place would be,
A wilderness so drear,
Except my Lord, He whom I love,
Doth every hour draw near.

Leaflet→ 21

22: God's Heavenly Kingdom

1. God's heav'nly Kingdom is for all,
No soul doth God exclude.
The rich and poor, or great or small
Can enter if they would.

Chorus

*Come, now enter, come, now enter,
Enter while you may.
As the Spirit gently pleadeth,
Enter in today.*

2. God's kingdom cometh not with show,
But as a living seed
With in the heart the Lord doth sow,
Of all who feel their need.
3. God's kingdom is more precious far
Than things that soon decay.
Its door of mercy stands ajar,
O come, then come today.

Leaflet→ 22

23: Not Unto Men I Labor

1. Not "unto men" I labor,
Not "unto men" I pray;
But in Thy sight, Lord Jesus,
I walk the lowly way,
And unto my own Master,
I either stand or fall:
What men have said about me,
That will not count at all.

Chorus

*My service is unto Thee, to Thee,
My service is unto Thee,
Thro' sorrow or pain, thro' loss or gain,
My service is unto Thee.*

2. Lord, may my steps be ordered
By Thine indwelling love,
True to Thy life's example,
True to Thy will above,
Tho' I may walk in shadow,
Or in the noonday light,
Let me know rest of spirit
Thro' living in Thy sight.
3. I know the heart is sinful,
None dares to trust his own,
Nor should we trust another
For wrong may lurk unknown.
He only doth walk wisely,
Can be assured of right,
Who with his eyes on Jesus
Is walking in the light.

Leaflet→ 23

24: Come Back Oh Wanderer

1. A far from God thy feet have strayed
O'er dreary paths of sin and woe;
Sweet rest thy soul has sought in vain,
True peace thy heart could never know;
Thy wandering feet have weary grown
Thro' life's long struggle and its pain;
Oh turn, dear one, to hope and home,
Thy soul shall sing sweet songs again.

Chorus

*Come back, oh wand'rer, come back home,
To where thy heart at rest shall be.
No more in sin to sadly roam,
For thou shalt ever more be free.*

2. A gentle voice is calling thee
Across the mountains waste and wild;
Come back unto my loving side,
I am the Shepherd meek and mild;
My tender hand shall gently guide
Thro' dark'ning shades and thorn strewn way
To pastures sweet and fresh'ning rill,
Bright sunshine of eternal day.
3. It was for thee that Jesus died
In agony upon the tree;
No mercy could the Savior find,
Who mercy bought for you and me.
O Jesus, 'tis for Thee alone
My longing heart would breathe and live:
Remove, O Lord, my heart of stone,
My wav'ring steps, dear Lord, forgive.

Leaflet→ 24

25: Sow the Word

1. Sweet words of Jesus eternal and true,
Like seeds of springtime, sow them anew;
Speak, speak the message that maketh me whole!
The words of Jesus breathe life to my soul.

Chorus

Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's seed!

The words of Jesus are life, life indeed.

2. Sow, blessed sower, in patience and love;
Precious the message sent from above.
I, so unworthy, so weak and defiled,
Speak, speak the gospel that makes me His child.
3. Speak all the message, for I would be free;
All of His beauty cause me to see
That I may choose Him as life's better part,
That I may crown Him the king of my heart.

Leaflet→ 25

26: Forget Them Not

1. Forget them not, the faithful band
Who kindred leave behind
To bear the truth to ev'ry land,
As debtors to mankind.
2. Forget them not, in solitude,
When breathing earnest prayer,
That God may think on them for good
And bless them everywhere.
3. Forget them not, the toilers brave
Who scatter forth the seed,
To Jesus they are willing slaves,
Touched by a world in need.
4. Forget them not, for Jesus' sake,
No selfish quest have they,
The daily cross they humbly take,
Forget them not, I pray.

Leaflet→ 26

27: Thou Art Worthy

1. Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,
Blessèd Jesus, Lord of all!
Of our best, Lord, Thou art worthy,
At whose throne the angels fall!
Help us sing along the pathway,
When the deeper cost we meet,
Echoes of the songs of heaven
While we worship at Thy feet.
Echoes of the songs of Heaven
While we worship at Thy feet.

Chorus

*For Thou hast redeemed us,
To Thyself, Lord Jesus,
By the blood of Calv'ry's cross
And dark Gethsemane.*

2. Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,
Lamb of God, for sinners slain!
Of our lives, Lord, Thou art worthy,
There to live Thy life again;
To receive all strength and honor,
Adoration, praise and love,
Oh, forever, Thou art worthy,
Lord and Light of heav'n above!

Leaflet→ 27

28: I Know Not Why

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

Chorus

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

2. I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His word,
Wrought peace within my heart.
3. I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the word,
Creating faith in Him.
4. I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noontide fair,
Nor when I'll walk the vale with Him,
Or "meet Him in the air."

29: Christ in Me

1. I've a presence in my heart,
Christ in me:
He has bade old things depart,
Christ in me:
He is stronger than the strong,
Now I'm saved from power of wrong
I can sing a new, new song,
Christ in me!
2. I've a light no cloud can dim,
Christ in me:
Darkest night is day with Him,
Christ in me:
Earthen vessel though I be,
Treasure God has placed in me
That His glory men may see,
Christ in me!
3. I've a hope beyond death's vale,
Christ in me:
O'er the grave it will prevail,
Christ in me:
I can cast on Him my care,
E'en tho' sufferings here I share
Heaven's glory waits me there,
Christ in me!

Leaflet→ 29

30: In Every Part

1. In ev'ry part the battle rages on,
All thro' the night until the break of dawn;
But our returning Lord and Christ shall come.
'Til then, be strong, be strong!
2. In ev'ry life a conflict fierce and keen,
At ev'ry gate an ambushed foe unseen,
Each Canaan has its Jordan yet between
Until the Master comes.
3. Be not afraid, the Overcomer stands
With help and courage in His outstretched hands.
He who has led forever understands.
For His dear sake, be strong!
4. Fight on, but once the battle rests with thee,
Then thou shalt rest for all eternity
To hang thy shield of faith in victory.
O soldier brave, fight on.

Leaflet→ 30

31: Teach Me Submission

1. Teach me submission, Father, each day,
May I be ever Pliant as clay;
Come sun or shadow, whate'r may be,
Fulfil Thy purpose, Father, in me.
2. Perfect submission brings from above
Blessèd remission Father of love,
Make me and help me Daily to yield,
Only and ever, Jesus my shield.
3. Teach me submission, and here below
Foretaste of Heaven My heart shall know
And when in glory In sweet accord
With the redeemed I'll Praise Thee, O Lord.

Leaflet→ 31

32: Afar From God

1. Afar from God sin's cruel blight
Consumed my life away;
Far, far I wander'd in the night
From home and light of day.

Chorus

*Jesus Himself in love drew nigh,
Whispered, I left my home on high
And 'twas for thee I came to die,
O sinner, come to me.*

2. Crush'd neath my load of sin I wept
And wonder'd, can it be,
Poor and a captive there is yet
Pardon and hope for me?
3. At His kind touch my soul was heal'd
And thro' a mist of tears
His tender look deep love reveal'd,
Dispelling all my fears.
4. In Him I find abiding rest.
He's more than life to me.
Friend won't you come, you shall be blest;
Jesus is calling thee.

Leaflet→ 32

33: O Bride of Christ

1. O Bride of Christ, a mission rare
Is thine on earth below:
The love wherewith He first loved thee
To others thou canst show
2. O Body of the Head Divine,
With wisdom manifold:
By Thee the myst'ry of His grace
To darken'd minds is told.
3. O House, built on the Rock secure,
Thou canst the answer be:
To men who ask, "Where dwellest Thou?"
His Spirit leads to thee.
4. O Army of the living God,
Gird on thine armor bright:
Thy vict'ry is the hope to save
The world from Satan's might.
5. O Church, thou pillar of the Truth
For thee God gave His Son:
In Heav'n, Christ intercedeth still
"O Father keep them one."

Leaflet→ 33

34: One Day He Took

1. One day He took a little child:
And set it in the midst of them,
To show the perfect citizen
Of Holy New Jerusalem.
2. So beautiful that little child:
Obedient to its Lord's request,
So unaware of pride of place,
So sure its gentle Lord knew best.
3. Before that sweet humility
The pride of man rebuked lay dead,
Before a faith that question'd not,
Proud reason bowed its haughty head.
4. Oh heart of mine remember now,
None but a child can do His will,
Nought but a faith that questions not,
Can win His sweet approval still.
5. For none will enter Heaven's gate,
And none will join the undefiled,
And none will sing the glad new song,
Except he be a little child.

Leaflet→ 34

35: He First Loved Me

1. There is no friend like Jesus,
On earth, in heav'n above;
Unfailing, never changing,
His name and nature, Love.
He left His home in glory
To die on Calvary;
I cannot help but love Him,
Because He first loved me.
2. My soul was heavy burdened,
And sorrow filled my heart:
Sin's fearful condemnation,
My portion and my part.
The message came from Heaven,
I died your soul to free;
I cannot help but love Him,
Because He first loved me.
3. How great my consolation,
The Lamb of God has died;
In Him I am accepted,
Forgiven, sanctified.
I soon shall join the ransomed,
My Savior I shall see;
I cannot help but love Him,
Because He first loved me.

36: Peace Perfect Peace

1. Peace, perfect peace, In this dark world of sin;
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
2. Peace, perfect peace, By thronging duties pressed;
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
3. Peace, perfect peace, With sorrows surging round;
In Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
4. Peace, perfect peace, With loved ones far away;
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
5. Peace, perfect peace, Our future all unknown;
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
6. Peace, perfect peace, Death shadowing us and ours;
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
7. It is enough: Earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to Heav'n's perfect peace.

Leaflet→ 36

37: Art Thou Weary

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
“Come to Me” saith One, “and coming,
Be at rest.”
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
“In His feet and hands are wound prints,
And His side.”
3. Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
“Yea a crown in very surety,
But of thorns.”
4. If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
“Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.”
5. If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
“Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.”
6. If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
“Not till earth and not till Heaven
Pass away.”
7. Finding, fol’ wing, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, “Yes.”

Leaflet→ 37

38: Rock of Ages

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed.
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
2. Not the labors 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.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy 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.
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Leaflet→ 38

39: All to Thee

1. Lord, may Thy life dwelling in me
Cause other souls to see;
Now I am Thine and bear the sign
That I give all to Thee.

Chorus

*All to Thee, all to Thee,
Jesus, I give my all to Thee.
All to Thee, all to Thee,
Lord, I give all to Thee.*

2. Lord, may Thy word spoken through me
Set weary hearts now free;
That they may know, and here below,
Give, Lord, their all to Thee.
3. Lord, thou shalt be my all in all,
Till evening shadows fall.
Thy blood flowed free on Calv'ry's tree
Giving Thine all for me.

Leaflet→ 39

40: Christ for Us

1. Christ for us on Calv'ry's mountain
All our sins upon Him laid;
Offered up for our offences
His own blood, our ransom paid.

Chorus

*For us lived and died,
For us Christ revived,
That in us as Lord abiding
He might hope provide.*

2. Christ for us within the garden
Rose triumphant o'er the grave,
Rose to justify and free us,
And from fear of death to save.
3. Christ for us now interceding
On the throne above He pleads;
Grace and mercy He supplieth,
All sufficient for our needs.
4. Christ in us, our hope of glory;
All our vict'ry over sin,
In the world midst its temptations,
Is the living Christ within.

Leaflet→ 40

41: Ashamed of Jesus

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days!
2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He shed the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Twas midnight with my soul till He,
Bright morning star, bade darkness flee.
4. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of Heav'n depend!
No! when I blush be this my shame
That I no more revere His name.

Leaflet→ 41

42: We Have Seen Jesus

1. We have seen Jesus Oh, what grace and mercy,
That even in our day the light is shown.
Into the ground the corn of wheat now falling.
To honest hearts His way and truth make known.
2. We have seen Jesus and to Him have yielded
Our hearts and lives to live for Him alone.
How sweet to know as earthly prospects vanish,
Our faith and hope rests on the Corner Stone.

Leaflet→ 42

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A

Abide In Him

Abide in Him, with patience run the race;

Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide,

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A broken and a contrite heart

A Broken, Contrite Heart

Abundant Life

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Afar From God

Afar from God sin's cruel blight

A far from God they feet have strayed

A Few More Years

A few more years shall roll,

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A Homeless Stranger Amongst Us Came

A life of overcoming,

A Life Of Overcoming

A Little While

A little while to bear the cross,

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All my springs arise in Jesus,

All My Springs Arise In Jesus

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All the way! All the way

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Apart with Thee, O Lord, today

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Approved Of God

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At Thy Feet I Fall

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Begin The Day With God

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Behold The King Of Love

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Blessed footprints of my Saviour

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Do Not Fear To Follow Jesus

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Evermore Consider Jesus

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For You He Is Calling

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From Heaven's Glory

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Have You Any Room For Jesus?

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Help me, Lord, to be whole-hearted,

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How Clear The Call Of Jesus**How Fresh And Green**

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In all my vast concerns with Thee,

In Christ there is no east or west,

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Incline your ear and come,

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Increase our faith beloved Lord,

In deep distress, O Lord, we come,

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I need Thee ev'ry hour,

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In Lowliness The Saviour Came

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In The Name Of Jesus Gathering

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In Times Of Deepest Darkness

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Is There A Heart That Is Waiting

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It was Jesus, my Saviour,

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I will say "Yes" to Jesus,

I Will Say Yes To Jesus

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Jesus Alone Can Save Me

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Jesus Calls Us O'er The Tumult

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Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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Jesus Is Tenderly Calling Thee Home

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Jesus, My Saviour King

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Jesus Only Is Our Message

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Jesus, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts

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K

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Kept by His power how sweet to know*

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Kindly entreating: "Come unto Me,"

L**Lay Down Your Burden**

*Lay down your heavy burden,
Lay down your heavy burden,*

Lead Me On

Lead me on! Oh, lead me on

Leave Me Not Alone**Let Him Mould Thee****Let Not My Soul**

Let not my soul be filled with needless sorrow

Let us be true like Jesus,

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Let Us Consider Jesus**Let Us Draw Near**

Let us draw near to God

Let us draw near to God

Let us follow, ever follow,

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Life At Best Is Very Brief

Life at best is very brief,

Life At Best Is Very Brief

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Live for others day by day—

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Live Out Thy Life Within Me**Longings****Long My Eager Heart**

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Loose not thine hold, O soul, so weary, worn,

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Lord, be not silent unto me,

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Lord, grant Thy people grace

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Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose,

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Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—

Lord, now take me and make me Thine own,

Lord, refresh our hearts today,

Lord, Speak to Me

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

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Lord, we are met together, a weak and helpless flock,

Lord, we gather round Thy footstool,

Lord, we love Thy habitation,

Lord, We Love Thy Habitation

Lord, we need Thy tender mercy,

Lord, we rest in peace abiding

Lord, We Rest In Peace Abiding

Lord, within my heart doth dwell

Loved of God, approved and chosen,

Loved with everlasting love,

Love Supreme**Love Thee More**

Love Thee more, more and more;

Low and sweet a voice is calling:

Low At Thy Throne

Low at Thy throne of grace

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May The Lord Depend On You?

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More About Jesus Would I Know**More Love To Thee**

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My Saviour bids me sing His praise,

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My Saviour, How I Love Thy Name**My Saviour Speaks**

My Saviour speaks; I hear His kindly voice,

My Saviour, Thou hast offer'd rest;

My service is unto Thee, to Thee,

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My Soul Desires To Walk With God**My Soul's Desire****My Wayward Heart**

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Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,

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Never let your courage falter

Never Let Your Courage Falter

New each morning are His mercies,

No East Or West

No eye to pity, no arm to save,

No foes can reach that secret place

None But Christ Can Satisfy**No Reputation**

No reputation, with Jesus I go,

Not beyond the love of Jesus,

Not My Will, But Thine**Not Redeemed With Gold**

Not redeemed with gold or silver,

Not to be of the wise, or the rich, or the great,

Not "unto men" I labor,

Not Unto Men I Labor

Now none but Christ can satisfy,

O

O Blessed Lord

O Blessed Lord

O Blessed Lord, The Night Is Falling

O blessed Lord, the night, the night is falling,

O blessed Lord, we plead again

O blessed Lord, we plead again

O blessed rest of heart,

O Blessed Rest Of Heart

O bless the Lord, my soul!

O Bless The Lord, My Soul

O Bride of Christ

O Bride of Christ, a mission rare

O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,

O come Thou back at midnight or at even,

O'er and o'er a voice is borne to me,

O Give Me Rest

O God, give ear unto my cry;

O God, I Thank Thee

O God, I thank Thee for the way

O God of Bethel

O God of Bethel! by whose hand

Oh, be in earnest, pause and consider,

Oh, cause Thy perfect love

Oh don't you hear Him knocking,

Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,

Oh, For A Closer Walk

Oh, for a closer walk with God!

Oh! For The Peace

Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust,

Oh! hasten to Jesus

Oh, Help Us, Lord

Oh, help us, Lord, to seek Thy face,

Oh! how perplexing life would be

Oh how sweet the glorious message,

Oh, How Sweet The Glorious Message

Oh! how sweet the words of Jesus,

Oh love supreme, Oh sovereign grace

Oh, My sheep, why wander

Oh, receive me now,

Oh, teach me how to love,

Oh, Teach Me How To Love

Oh Teach Me More

Oh, the height and depth of mercy!

Oh, the love that sought me!

Oh! 'tis Jesus guides my footsteps,

Oh, to be approved and faithful!

Oh! to be without a Saviour,

Oh, turn from sin to Jesus,

Oh, what shall it profit,

Oh, What Shall It Profit?

Oh, What Will You Do?

Oh, what will you do with Jesus?

O Jesus, I have promised

O Jesus, I have Promised

O Jesus, keep my next step faithful

O Jesus, Thou art standing

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

O Lamb Of God

O Lamb of God, wherever Thou dost go,

O Lord, today,

O Love that will not let me go,
O Love That Will Not Let Me Go
Once far from God and dead in sin,
Once I wandered on in darkness,
Once We Were Wandering
Once we were wand'ring far from God,
One Day He Took
One day He took a little child:
One little hour for watching with the Master,
One there is who loves thee,
One there is who loves thee,
One There Is Who Loves Thee
Only One Life
Only one life, and, oh, how soon 'tis over,
Only one life to give,
Only One Life To Live
Only One Step
Only one step, God sees thy secret conflict;
Only Remembered
Only remembered, only remembered,
On the faithful of the land
O teach me more of Thy blest ways,
Other Sheep
Other sheep I have that wander
Our Blest Redeemer
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breath'd
Our God, Our Father
Our God, our Father, grant us grace
Our God shall help her right early,
Our hope and confidence today
Our little while will soon be gone;
Our weakness, Lord, appeals to Thee,
Out Of Christ
Out of Christ, without a Saviour,
O Wanderers, Come To Jesus
O wand'ers, come to Jesus!
O, Weary Soul
O, weary soul, God calleth thee

P

Passing By
Passing by, passing by,
Passing Onward
Passing onward, quickly passing;
Patiently Continue
Patiently continue in the Way with Jesus,
Peace Perfect Peace
Peace, perfect peace, In this dark world of sin;
Pleading with thee!
Prayer Is A Mighty Source
Prayer is a mighty source of power,
Pray for the peace of the city,
Pray For The Peace Of The City
Praying Always
Praying always in the Spirit,
Praying always, praying ever,
Precious Thought
Precious thought, my Father knoweth,

Pressing On

Pressing on, pressing on,

R

Rejoicing in the Lord,

Rejoicing In The Lord

Rich are the moments of blessing,

Rise, trim your lamps, be ready,

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me!

Room for Jesus, King of glory,

S**Satisfied**

Satisfied—satisfied,

Saviour, hear my heartfelt prayer,

Saviour, I will gladly follow

Saviour, keep me pure in heart,

Saviour, Keep Me True

Saviour, keep me true and faithful,

Saviour, my Saviour,

Search Me, O God

Search me, O God! my actions try,

Search Me, O Lord

Search me, O Lord, and know my inmost heart,

Seeking for a better country,

Seeking For A Better Country**Seek Ye First**

“Seek ye first” not earthly pleasure,

See the Saviour in compassion

See the Saviour In Compassion**Send Thy Light**

Send Thy light, Almighty Lord,

Shepherd Mine

Shepherd mine to Thee I cling,

Shepherd Of Israel

Shepherd of Israel, keeping Thy sheep—

Shepherd of Israel, Shepherd of love,

Sitting at the feet of Jesus

Sitting At The Feet Of Jesus

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling—

Softly the voice of Jesus

Softly The Voice Of Jesus

Sometimes you sit and ponder

So Near To The Kingdom

So near to the Kingdom! yet what dost thou lack?

So Strange It Seems

So strange it seems and wondrous

Souls Of Men

Souls of men! why will ye scatter

Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's seed!

Sow the Word**Speak, Lord**

Speak, Lord, for we would hear,

Speak, Lord, in the stillness,

Steady And True**Still Undecided**

Still undecided, look to thine heart,
Strong In The Strength
Strong in the strength of gentleness, of meekness, faith and love,
Suff'ring must precede the glory,
Sweet, sweet release,
Sweet, Sweet Release
Sweet words of Jesus eternal and true,

T

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
Take the yoke of Jesus ever,
Take Up Thy Cross
"Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,
Teach Me How To Choose
Teach Me Submission
Teach me submission, Father, each day,
Teach us how to pray,
Teach Us How To Pray
Teach Us, Lord
Teach us, Lord, our days to number,
Teach us, Lord, to walk in wisdom,
Tell how He lived for me, tell how He died,
Tell Me Again
Tell me again of God's wonderful love,
Tell me the story of Jesus;
Tell me the story of Jesus;
Tell Me the Story of Jesus
Tell, O tell the wondrous story,
Tell, O Tell The Wondrous Story
The Heart Of God
The heart of God is always grieved
The Heart Of My Saviour
The heart of my Saviour is tender,
The King is Near Thee
The King of kings is gently pleading
The King of kings is very near thee,
The King of this Kingdom
The Lord my Shepherd is,
The Lord My Shepherd Is
The Lord's My Shepherd
The Lord's My Shepherd
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
The "Mind of Christ"
The Name Of Our Saviour
The name of our Saviour is dear to our heart,
The Next Step
Then my soul shall fear no ill,
Then, O my Lord, prepare
Then, souls, be brave, and watch until the morrow!
The One who knows the trials of each hour,
The past with its vict'ries and failures has flown;
There are times in life when the way seems dark,
There Is A Kingdom
There is a Kingdom, an everlasting Kingdom
There is a Saviour whose love is unchanging,
There Is A Way
There is a way, a narrow way,

There is no friend like Jesus,

There Is No Gain

There is no gain but by a loss,

There Is Rest

There is rest, there is peace,

There's a hand held out in pity,

There's A Hand Held Out In Pity

There's a hand held out to you—

There's a line that is drawn by rejecting our Lord,

The Saviour is calling,

The Saviour Is Calling

The Saviour Is Calling

The Saviour is calling you home,

The Saviour now is seeking

The Saviour Now Is Seeking

The Saviour With Me

The shadow of the Lord shall be

The Shepherd and the sheep rejoice;

The tender Shepherd's voice

The Tender Shepherd's Voice

The Truth Of God

The truth of God my heart has won,

The truth of God so precious,

The voice of God is calling,

The voice of God is calling,

The Voice Of God Is Calling

The voice of Jesus calls:

The Voice Of Jesus Calls

The voice of Jesus calls me now,

The voice of the Shepherd is calling for thee,

The Way Of The Cross

The way of the cross leads home,

Thine Own Way, Lord

Thou Art Worthy

Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,

Though hosts of sin may surround me,

Thou my everlasting portion,

Thou Sweet, Beloved Will

Thou sweet, beloved Will of God,

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,

Thou Thinkest, Lord, Of Me

Through Good Report

Through good report and evil, Lord,

Through The Night

Through the night of doubt and sorrow

Thy bleeding feet, Lord Jesus, I will follow,

Thy life was given for me!

Thy Life Was Given For Me

Thy Perfect Love

Thy Savior Keeps

Time is fleeting, flowers are falling,

Time Is Passing

Time is passing, Oh! so quickly,

'Tis better than thousands of silver and gold,

'Tis Not In Vain

'Tis not in vain the foe to face,

Today if you will hear His voice

To finish with honour the race we've begun,

U

Under the burdens of guilt and care,
Unerring One
Unerring One, the way Thou'st planned
Upon a lonely mount,
Upon A Lonely Mount

W

Wait On The Lord
Wait on the Lord with confidence and patience,
Wash me, O Lamb of God,
Wash Me, O Lamb Of God
Was It For Me?
Was it for me, for me alone,
Was there ever friend so tender,
Watch And Pray
Watch and pray every day,
Watching, praying, never quit the field,
Weak in ourselves, we fear the foe,
We Are Building
We are building day by day,
We are building in sorrow and building in joy,
We Are Fading
We are fading, too, like the flowers
We are passing, we shall never,
Weary child, thy sin forsaking,
We Come Apart
We come apart from all the worldly throng—
We Have Found Him
"We have found Him!" Joy of the Ages;
We Have Seen Jesus
We have seen Jesus Oh, what grace and mercy,
We love the perfect way of God,
We Love The Perfect Way Of God
We thank Thee for the bread,
We thank Thee, Lord, for weary days,
We Thank Thee, Lord For Weary Days
We Would See Jesus
We would see Jesus— for the shadows lengthen
What shall the answer be?
When First We Heard
When first we heard the message
When glad is thine heart and the sky is clear,
When I'm decreasing
When I Survey
When I survey the wondrous cross,
When Life Is Ended
When life is ended and I must travel
When Sore Afflictions
When sore afflictions press my soul
When Storms Are Raging
When storms are raging hide me 'neath Thy wings,
When storms of life are round me beating,
When The Saviour Calls
When the Saviour calls, will we ready be?
When the weary, seeking rest,
When The Weary, Seeking Rest

When we follow earthly splendor

Where All Is Peaceful

Where all is peaceful, calm and still,
Where others conquer'd we can win,

Where Others Conquered

Where shall I flee for refuge,
Where will you dwell eternally?

Where Will You Dwell Eternally?

Where will you spend eternity?

Where Will You Spend Eternity?

While the lamp of life is burning,

Who is He the King of kings?

Who Is He, The King Of Kings?

Why Not?

Why not, Why not,

Why Should I Walk

Why should I walk in paths of night

Will we be ready our Lord to meet,

With Childlike Trust

With my soul have I desired Thee,

With your heart you hear Him pleading,

Y

"Ye must be born again!"

Ye Must Be Born Again

Yes others, Lord, yes others,

Yesterday, today, for ever,

Yes, there's One, only One,

Ye who trace with weary hearts and sad

Yield to Jesus, trust the Saviour,

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