

VOLUME ONE

# Country & Western GOSPEL HYMNAL

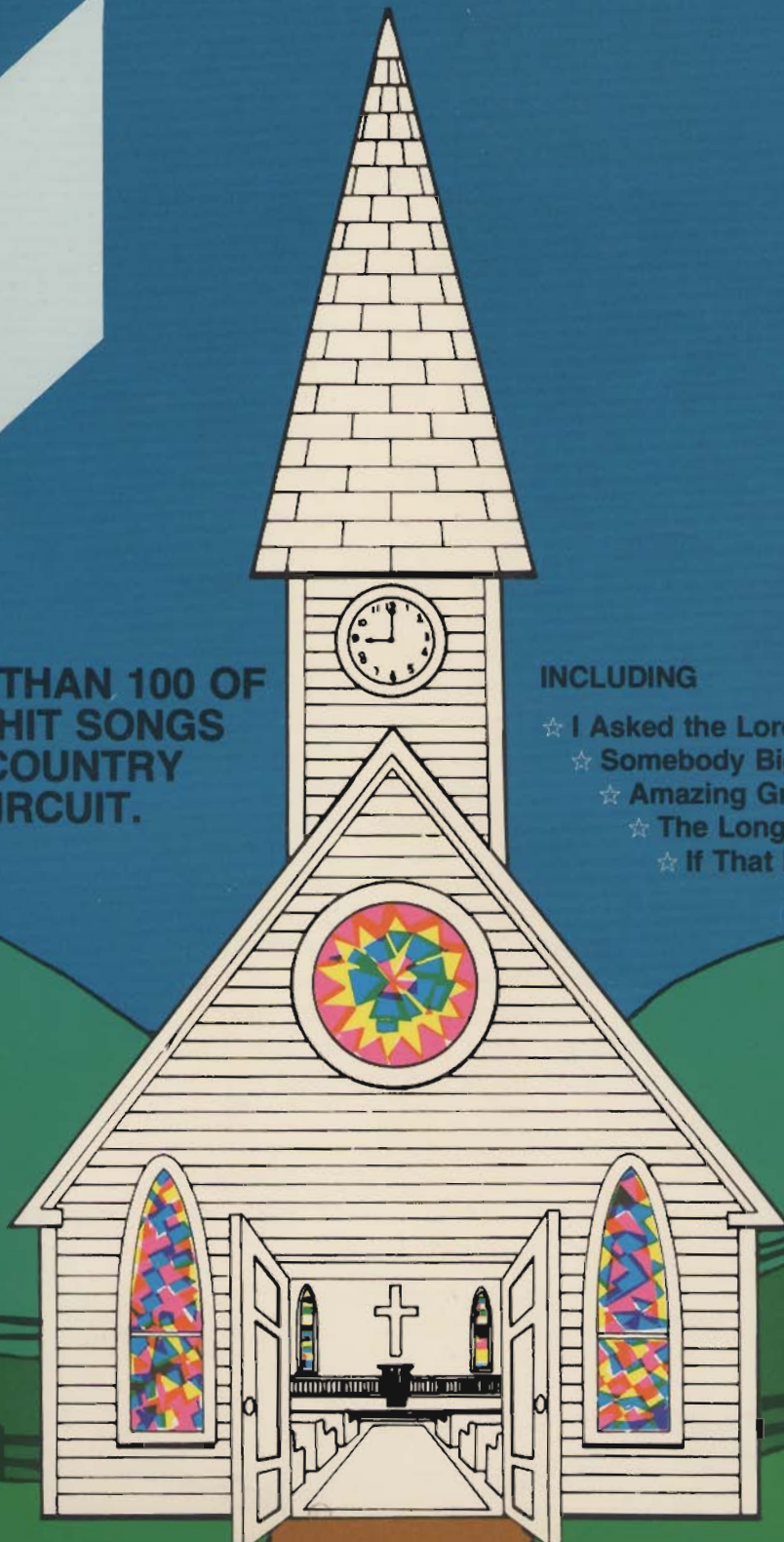
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ZONDERVAN

LARGE  
EDITION

MORE THAN 100 OF  
THE FINEST HIT SONGS  
ON THE COUNTRY  
& WESTERN CIRCUIT.

INCLUDING

- ☆ I Asked the Lord
- ☆ Somebody Bigger Than You and I
- ☆ Amazing Grace
- ☆ The Longer I Serve Him
- ☆ If That Isn't Love



SINGSPARATION

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# FOREWORD . . .

Some call it "southern gospel." Others think of it as "shaped-note music." The younger generation may identify it as "the Nashville sound." We've chosen to label it "country and western." Whatever the name, the overall style is unmistakable, for in recent years it has swept across our country to capture the attention and the devotion of millions of Americans from all walks of life. You hear it not only in the deep south, or on the midwestern prairies, or in isolated mountain communities, but just as frequently in the great urban centers from coast to coast. Harmonically it is simple and unsophisticated; poetically it is direct and down-to-earth. It is the music of the common people, music of the heart, with roots buried deep in the musical traditions of the past hundred-and-fifty years.

Here, for your inspiration and blessing, is a selection of 117 of the finest and most popular of these hymns and gospel songs. Some are old, and some are contemporary. Some are by unknown writers, and others have been penned by your favorite gospel artists. But each, in its own way, contains the gospel and the great truths of the Christian experience.

The assignment of compiling this hymnal was given to an eminent young west-coast composer, arranger and publisher, Fred Bock, whose familiarity with the total scope of American musical life qualified him in a unique way for the task. Over a period of many weeks, with the assistance of members of the Singspiration staff, a careful review was conducted to determine the most popular, the most practical, and the most singable of the thousands of available songs. The more we have worked with the material, the more sure we have felt that this volume is one destined to meet not only your musical approval but also your spiritual needs.

Many will select this book for use with a choir. Often it will serve as a resource for solo or quartet performance. But it is primarily designed as a hymnal — perhaps as a supplementary hymnbook in your church for use in Sunday evening song services or for sing-alongs in the home or smaller church gatherings. Whenever and wherever you use it, we are hopeful it will be a means of enrichment and blessing to your soul!

Sincerely,  
THE PUBLISHERS

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VOLUME ONE

# Country & Western GOSPEL HYMNAL

LARGE  
EDITION

*Compiled by Fred Bock*

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**SINGSPIRATION MUSIC**  
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9-82

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## 1

## Put Your Hand in the Hand

G. M.

Gene MacLellan  
Arr. by Frank Anderson

Put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled the wa - ter,

This system features a treble and bass staff in G major, 4/4 time. The treble staff has a G chord above the first measure and a D7 chord above the eighth measure. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Put your hand in the hand of the Man who calmed the sea;

This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has Am and D7 chords above the first two measures, and G, C, and G chords above the last three measures. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

Take a look at your-self and -a you can look at oth-ers dif-frent - ly, By

This system includes the treble and bass staves. The treble staff has C, Dm, G7, C, and C#° (tacet) chords above the measures. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

put - tin' your hand in the hand of the Man from Gal - i - lee.

This system concludes the piece. The treble staff has G, Em, Am, Eb7, D7, G, C, and G chords above the measures. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line and the word 'Fine' written above the staff.



G

1. Ev - 'ry time I look in - to the Ho - ly Book I wan - na  
2. Ma - ma taught me how to pray be - fore I reached the age of

D7 Am D7

trem - ble, sev - en, When I read a - bout the part where a Car - pen - ter  
When I'm down on my knees, that's - a when I'm

G Dm

cleared the tem - ple; For the buy - ers and the sell - ers were  
close to heav - en; Dad - dy lived his life with two

G7 C C#°

no dif - f'rent fel - las than what I pro - fess to be, And it  
kids and a wife, and he did what he could do, And he

G Em7 Am Eb7 D7 G C G D.C.

caus - es me shame to know I'm not the man that I should be!  
showed me e - nough of what it takes to get you through.

## Reach Out to Jesus

R. C.

Ralph Carmichael

G C B7 Em

1. Is your bur - den heav - y as you bear it all a - lone?  
2. Is the life you're liv - ing filled with sor - row and de - spair?

G7 C G° G D7

Does the road you trav - el har - bor dan - ger yet un - known?  
Does the fu - ture press you with its wor - ry and its care?

G C B7 Em  $\frac{G7}{D}$  C6 E Am7

Are you grow - ing wea - ry in the strug - gle of it all? Je - sus will  
Are you tired and friend - less, have you al - most lost your way? Je - sus will

$\frac{G}{D}$   $\frac{Am7}{D}$  D7 G Am7 G7 C

help you when on His name you call. He is al - ways there,  
help you, just come to Him to - day.

C#°  $\frac{G}{D}$   $\frac{B7}{D\#}$  Em Em7 A7

hear - ing ev - 'ry prayer, faith - ful and true; Walk - ing by our side,

in His love we hide all the day through. When you get dis-cour-aged just re-

mem - ber what to do— Reach out to Je - sus, He's reach - ing out to you.

## Cleanse Me

3

Edwin Orr

Maori Melody

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O  
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin; Ful - fill Thy  
 3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor  
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - viv - al comes from Thee; Send a re -

Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray. See if there be some wick - ed  
 Word and make me pure with - in. Fill me with fire, where once I  
 heart with Thy great love di - vine. Take all my will, my pas - sion,  
 viv - al, start the work in me. Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup -

way in me; Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.  
 burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.  
 self and pride; I now sur - ren - der, Lord— in me a - bide.  
 ply our need; For bless - ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.

## When You Pray

A. M.

Audrey Mieir

D7 G D7

At the close of the day when you kneel to pray, Will you re -

G D7 G

mem - ber me? I need help ev - 'ry day, this is why I

D7 G C Cm

pray, Will you re - mem - ber me? When you pray will you  
When I pray I will

G D7 G C

pray for me, For I need His love and His care; When you  
pray for you, For you need His love and His care; When I

Cm G D7 G

pray will you pray for me, Will you whis - per my name in your prayer?  
pray I will pray for you, I will whis - per your name in my prayer.



# The Longer I Serve Him

5

W. J. G.

(The Sweeter He Grows)

William J. Gaither

Ab Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db Ab Bb7

1. Since I start - ed for the king - dom, Since my life He con -  
 2. Ev - 'ry need He is sup - ply - ing, Plen - teous grace He be -

Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db Bbm F7 Bbm Ab Db

trols,  
 stows; Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, The long - er I  
 Ev - 'ry day my way gets bright - er,

Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Db

serve Him, the sweet - er He grows. The long - er I serve Him the sweet - er He

Ab Eb7 Fm Eb Ab

grows, The more that I love Him, more love He be - stows; Each day is like

Ab7 Db Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab

heav - en, my heart o - ver - flows, The long - er I serve Him the sweet - er He grows.

6

John Newton

# Amazing Grace

American melody  
Arr. by Norman Johnson

G D7 Em C G D7 G C G D7 G

1. A - maz - ing grace—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;  
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - read - y come;  
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

C G D Em A7 G D7 G

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.  
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

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7

# Something Good Is Going to Happen to You

R. C.

Ralph Carmichael

D Bm Em A7 Em

1. Right there in the dust he sat by the gate To lis - ten to  
2. She stood by the well so tired and a - lone, Mis - for - tune and  
3. They were on - ly wee chil - dren so hap - py at play And told to stay  
4. My friend, if you're list - 'ning — right now to me, — This is the

A7 D

foot-steps and pa - tient - ly wait; The blind man just did-n't dream that  
heart-ache was all she had known; She looked at the stran - ger, but  
qui - et and out of the way; But then came the Sav - ior with  
mo - ment that you can be free; This ver - y same Je - sus is

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G6 G#° D B7  $\frac{Gm}{E}$

this was the day That Je - sus of Naz - a - reth would  
 who would ev - er think 'Twas Je - sus - to of - fer her liv - ing  
 arms o - pen wide, They're part of His King - dom - make  
 right here to - day, Re - lease your faith and touch Him - then be -

D  $\frac{G}{A}$  A7 D CHORUS G G#°

pass by his way.  
 wa - ter to drink.  
 room by His side. Some-thing good is go - ing to  
 lieve me when I say:

D Bm Em7 A7 D

hap - pen to you, Hap - pen to you this ver - y

G G#° D B7

day; Some-thing good is go - ing to hap - pen to you -

E7 A7(sus) D

Je - sus of Naz - a - reth is pass - ing your way.

## Do You Know My Jesus?

V. B. E. and W. F. L.

V. B. (Vep) Ellis  
and W. F. (Bill) Lakey

C C7 F C D7 G G7

1. Have you a heart that's wea - ry, Tend - ing a load of care?  
 2. Where is your heart, O pil - grim? What does your light re - veal?  
 3. Who knows your dis - ap - point - ments? Who hears each time you cry?

C C7 F C F C G7 C

Are you a soul that's seek - ing Rest from the bur - den you bear?  
 Who hears your call for com - fort When naught but sor - row you feel?  
 Who un - der - stands your heart - aches? Who dries the tears from your eyes?

CHORUS G7 D7 G7 F C G7 D7

Do you know Do you know my Je - sus? Do you know Do you

G7 C C7 F

know my friend? Have you heard He loves you,

C G7 F G7 C C7 F C

And that He will a - bide till the end? till the end?

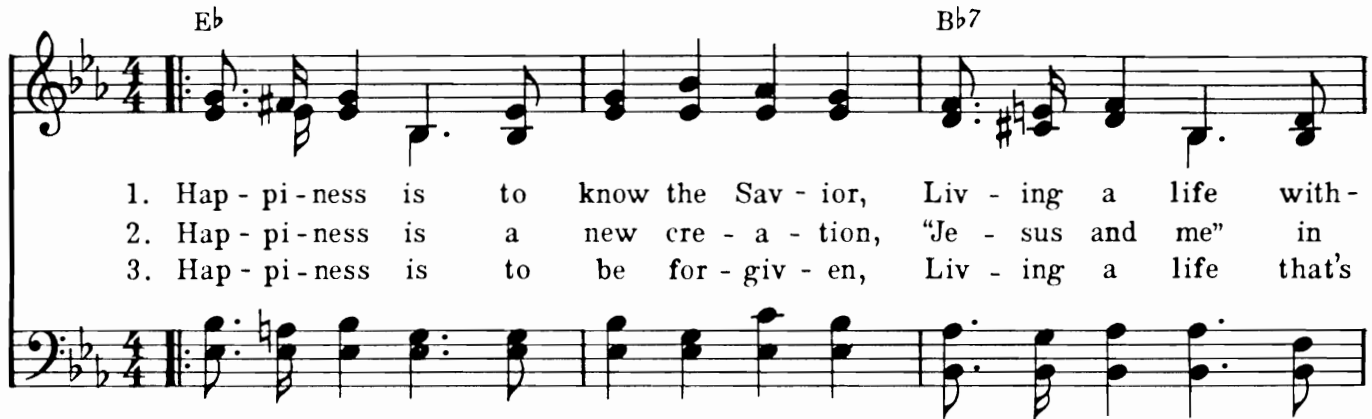
# Happiness Is the Lord

9

I. F. S.

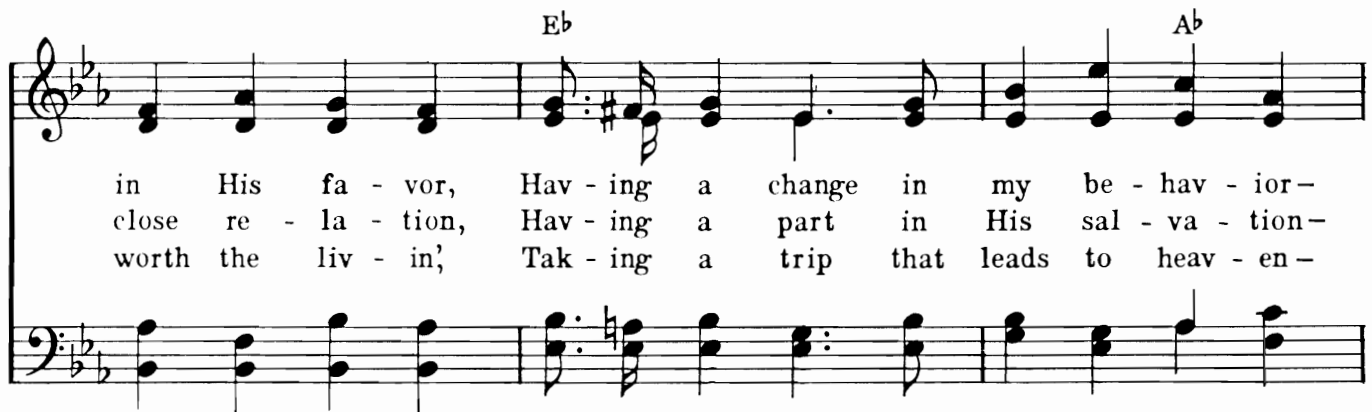
Ira F. Stanphill

**E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7**



1. Hap - pi - ness is to know the Sav - ior, Liv - ing a life with -  
 2. Hap - pi - ness is a new cre - a - tion, "Je - sus and me" in  
 3. Hap - pi - ness is to be for - giv - en, Liv - ing a life that's

**E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>**



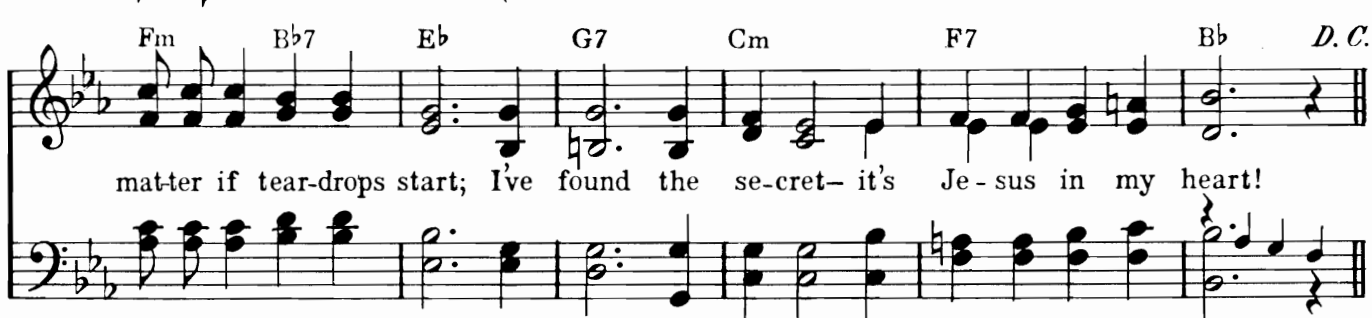
in His fa - vor, Hav - ing a change in my be - hav - ior -  
 close re - la - tion, Hav - ing a part in His sal - va - tion -  
 worth the liv - in', Tak - ing a trip that leads to heav - en -

**E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** <sup>1</sup> **E<sup>b</sup>** *to vs. 2* <sup>2</sup> **E<sup>b</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>** **G<sup>m</sup>**



Hap - pi - ness is the Lord;  
 Hap - pi - ness is the Lord. Real joy is mine, no  
 Hap - pi - ness is the

**F<sup>m</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>** **G7** **C<sup>m</sup>** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>** *D. C.*



matter if tear-drops start; I've found the se-cret- it's Je - sus in my heart!

<sup>3</sup> **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>** *Fine*



Lord, Hap - pi - ness is the Lord, Hap - pi - ness is the Lord!



## Surely Goodness and Mercy

J. W. P. &amp; A. B. S.

John W. Peterson  
and Alfred B. Smith

**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **Fm7** **B $\flat$ 7**

1. A pil-grim was I, and a - wan - d'ring, In the cold night of  
 2. He re - stor - eth my soul when I'm wea - ry, He giv - eth me  
 3. When I walk thru the dark, lone - some val - ley, My Sav - ior will

**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**

sin I did roam, When Je - sus the kind Shep-herd found me,  
 strength day by day; He leads me be - side the still wa - ters;  
 walk with me there; And safe - ly His great hand will lead me

**Fm7** **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **CHORUS**

And now I am on my way home.  
 He guards me each step of the way. Sure - ly good - ness and mer - cy shall  
 To the man - sions He's gone to pre - pare.

**B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**

fol - low me All the days, all the days of my life;

**§** **(E $\flat$ )** **B $\flat$ 7**

Sure - ly good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days,

*After last refrain*

*Eb D. C. Eb7 3 Ab*

all the days of my life. And I shall dwell in the house of the

*Eb 3 Cm F7 Bb F Bb D.S.*

Lord for - ev - er, And I shall feast at the ta - ble spread for me;

## Almost Persuaded

11

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

*G C G Em D G C G*

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"  
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"-  
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed"-

*D7 G C G(sus) G D*

Christ to re - ceive! Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
 Turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is

*G(sus) G Am7 G C G D7 G*

go Thy way; Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call.  
 lin - g'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear - O wan - d'rer come!  
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail - "Al - most," but lost!

E. R.

Elmo Rodgers

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ + E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  A $\flat$

1. Tri - als here are some - times man - y, And oft - times my feet grow  
2. By my - self I can - not make it, But I know He's there to

E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$ +

wea - ry, 'Til it seems I al - most stum - ble then and fall; But the  
help me, He will hear my cry if on - ly I will call; "Just keep

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$

ten - der hand that leads me is the hand that keeps me stead - y,  
trust - ing, keep on be - liev - ing" are the words I hear Him whis - per,

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

And by faith I know I'll make it aft - er all.  
"Just a few more days to la - bor aft - er all."

CHORUS B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$

Aft - er all this life is o - ver, And our bur - dens have been

lift - ed, And we stand up - on the moun - tain - top so tall,

Look - ing o - ver in that cit - y that the Sav - ior is pre - par - ing,

Gives me faith that I can make it aft - er all!

## Thank You, Lord

13

Seth Sykes  
& Bessie Sykes

Seth Sykes  
& Bessie Sykes

Thank you, Lord, for sav - ing my soul, Thank you, Lord, for mak - ing me whole;

Thank you, Lord, for giv - ing to me Thy great sal - va - tion so rich and free.

## I'll Fly Away

A.E.B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. Some glad morn - ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a -  
 2. When the shad - ows of this life have gone,  
 3. Just a few more wea - ry days and then, fly a - way,

way;  
 fly a - way;  
 To a home on God's ce - les - tial shore,  
 Like a bird from pris - on bars has flown,  
 To a land where joys shall nev - er end,

CHORUS  
 I'll fly a - way. I'll fly a - way. I'll fly a - way.

way, O glo - ry, I'll fly a - way; in the morn - ing; When I die,  
 fly a - way,

hal - le - lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a - way. fly a - way.



# The Way That He Loves

15

W. E. M.

W. Elmo Mercer

F Am Dm Gm F F°

1. The way that He loves is as fair as the day That bless - es my  
2. The way that He loves is as deep as the sea, His spir - it shall

C7 F Bb F Am Dm

way with light; The way that He loves is as soft as the  
be my stay; The way that He loves is as pure as a

Gm F F° C7 F Bb F F7

breeze, Ca - ressing the trees at night. So ten - der and pre - cious is  
rose, Much sweet - er He grows each day. His peace hov - ers near like a

Bb Eb Bb G7 C F C7 F

He, Con - tent - ed with Je - sus I'll be; The way that He  
dove, I know there's a heav - en a - bove; To Je - sus I

Am Dm Gm F F° C7 F Bb F

loves is so thrill - ing be - cause His love reach - es e - ven me.  
cling - life's a won - der - ful thing Be - cause of the way He loves.

## I'll Meet You in the Morning

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. I will meet you in the morn - ing, by the bright riv - er - side, When all  
 2. I will meet you in the morn - ing, in the sweet by and by, And ex -  
 3. I will meet you in the morn - ing, at the end of the way, On the

sor - row has drift - ed a - way; I'll be stand - ing at the por - tals  
 change the old cross for a crown; There will be no dis - appoint - ments  
 streets of that cit - y of gold, Where we all can be to - geth - er

when the gates o - pen wide, At the close of life's long, drear - y day.  
 and no - bod - y shall die In that land, when life's sun go - eth down.  
 and be hap - py for aye, While the years and the a - ges shall roll.

CHORUS  
 I'll Meet you in the morn - ing, meet you in the morn - ing,  
 meet you in the morn - ing,

with a "How do you do" do you "How do you do," and we'll  
 "How do you do,"

sit down by the riv - er, sit down by the riv - er,  
sit down by the riv - er,

Rap - ture, our "auld" ac - quaint - ance re - new;  
And with rap - ture "auld" ac - quaint - ance re - new; You'll

Know me in the morn - ing, know me in the morn - ing,  
know me in the morn - ing

Smiles that I wear, smiles that I wear,  
By the smiles that I wear, When I

Meet you in the morn - ing, meet you in the morn - ing,  
meet you in the morn - ing, In the

Cit - y, cit - y built, that cit - y built four - square.  
cit - y that is built, four - square.

## If That Isn't Love

Dottie Rambo

D. R.

B $\flat$  F7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  F7

1. He left the splen-dor of heav-en, — Know-ing His des-ti-ti-  
 2. E-ven in death He re-mem-bered The thief hang-ing by His

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

ny Was the lone-ly hill of Gol-goth-a, There to lay down His  
 side; — He spoke with love and com-pas-sion Then He took him to

F7 B $\flat$  CHORUS B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

life for me. If that is - n't love the o-cean is  
 Par - a - dise.

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F7

dry, There's no stars in the sky, and the spar-row can't

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$

fly! If that is - n't love then heav-en's a myth,

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$

There's no feel-ing like this if that is - n't love.

# Precious Memories

18

J. B. F. W.

J. B. F. Wright

Ab Db Ab Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7Eb7

1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un-seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;  
 2. Pre-cious fa-ther, lov-ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone-ly years;  
 3. In the still-ness of the mid-night, Ech-oes from the past I hear;  
 4. As I trav-el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;

Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab Db Ab

How they lin-ger, ev-er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold.  
 And old home scenes of my child-hood In fond mem-o-ry ap-pear.  
 Old-time sing-ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that love-ly land some-where.  
 As I pon-der, hope grows fond-er, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.

## CHORUS

Ab Db Ab

Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin-ger, How they ev-er flood my soul;

Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab Db Ab

In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.



## In the Valley He Restoreth My Soul

D. R.

Dottie Rambo

G C G D7 G G7

1 When I'm low in spir - it I cry, "Lord, lift me up, I  
2 It's dark as a dun - geon and the sun sel - dom shines, And I

C G

want to go high - er with Thee." But the Lord knows I can't  
ques - tion, "Lord, why must this be?" But He tells me there's

C G G7 C D D7 G

live on the moun - tain, So He picked out a val - ley for me.  
strength in my sor - row, And there's vic - t'ry in tri - als for me.

CHORUS G C G D7 G C

He leads me be - side still wa - ters, Some-where in the  
still wa - ters,

D7 G G7 C

val - ley be - low; He draws me a - side to be test - ed and

F7    tacet    3    G    D7    G

tried, But in the val - ley He re - stor - eth my soul.

## 0 How I Love Jesus

20

Frederick Whitfield

American melody

Ab    Eb    Ab

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;  
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;  
3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath In store for ev - 'ry day,  
4. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe,

Db    Ab    Eb7    Ab

It sounds like mu - sic in my ear, The sweet - est name on earth.  
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
And tho I tread a dark - some path, Yields sun - shine all the way.  
Who in each sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.

### CHORUS

Ab    Eb7    Ab

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,

Db    Ab    Eb7    Ab

O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me!

## Whispering Hope

A. H.

Alice Hawthorne

C F C G7 C

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath-ing a les-son un - heard,  
 2. If, in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far,  
 3. Hope, as an an-chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,

C F C G7 C

Hope with a gen-tle per - sua - sion Whis-pers her com-fort-ing word:  
 Will not the deep-en-ing dark-ness Bright-en the glim-mer-ing star?  
 Whith-er the Mas-ter has en - tered, Rob-bing the grave of its goal.

G7 C G D7 G G7

Wait till the dark-ness is o - ver, Wait till the tem-pest is done,  
 Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a - way?  
 Come then, O come, glad fru - i - tion, Come to my sad wea-ry heart;

C F C G7 C

Hope for the sun-shine to - mor - row, Aft - er the show-er is gone.  
 When the dark mid-night is o - ver, Watch for the break-ing of day.  
 Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

## CHORUS

G7 C G7

Whis - - - per - ing hope, O how wel - - -  
 Whis - per - ing hope, Whis - per - ing hope, Wel - come thy

- come thy voice, Mak - - - ing my heart  
voice, O how wel - come thy voice, Mak - ing my heart, mak - ing my

in its sor - - - row re - jice.  
heart, in its sor - row, its sor - row re - jice.

## Who at My Door Is Standing?

22

Mary B.C. Slade

Asa B. Everett

1. Who at my door is stand - ing, Pa - tient-ly draw - ing near?  
2. Lone - ly with-out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with-in am I;  
3. Door of my heart, I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

En - trance with-in de - mand - ing, Whose is the voice I hear?  
While I am still de - lay - ing, I am con-demned to die!  
Tho He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

*D.S. If thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will a - bide with thee.*

### CHORUS

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing: O - pen the door for me!

G C

1. There waits for me a glad to - mor - row, Where gates of pearl swing  
 2. Some - day I'll hear the an - gels sing - ing, Be - yond the shad - ows  
 3. Some - day my la - bors will be end - ed, And all my wan - d'rings  
 4. Some - day the dark clouds will be rift - ed, And all the night of

G

o - pen wide; And when I've passed this vale of sor - row, I'll  
 of the tomb, And all the bells of heav - en ring - ing, While  
 will be o'er; And all earth's bro - ken ties be mend - ed, And  
 gloom be past; And all life's bur - dens will be lift - ed — The

D7 G CHORUS C

dwel up - on the oth - er side.  
 saints are sing - ing, "Home, sweet home."  
 I shall sigh and weep no more. Some - day be - yond the reach of  
 day of rest shall dawn at last.

G A7 D G

mor - tal ken; Some - day— God on - ly knows just where and when— The wheels of

G7 C G D7 G

mor - tal life shall all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi - on's hill.



# Each Step I Take

24

W. E. M.

W. Elmo Mercer

1. Each step I take my Sav-ior goes be-fore me, And with His lov-ing hand  
 2. At times I feel my faith be-gin to wa-ver, When up a-head I see  
 3. I trust in God, no mat-ter come what may, For life e-ter-nal

He leads the way; And with each breath I whisper, "I a-dore Thee!" O what  
 a chas-m wide; It's then I turn and look up to my Sav-ior, I am  
 is in His hand; He holds the key that o-pens up the way That will

CHORUS

joy to walk with Him each day.  
 strong when He is by my side. Each step I take I know that He will  
 lead me to the prom-ised land.

guide me- To high-er ground He ev-er leads me on; Un-til some day the last

step will be tak-en, Each step I take just leads me clos-er home.

## Even So, Lord Jesus, Come

William &amp; Gloria Gaither

William J. Gaither

C F C

1. In a world of fear and tur - moil, In a race that seems so  
2. When my eyes shall span the riv - er, When I gaze in - to the

Am7 G7 C F C

hard to run; Lord, I need Thy rich in - fill - ing,  
vast un - known; May I say with calm as - sur - ance,

G C6 G7 C CHORUS F

E - ven so, Lord Je - sus, come.  
"E - ven now, Lord Je - sus, come." E - ven so, Lord Je - sus,

C G C G7 C

come - My heart doth long for Thee; Tho I've failed and be -

F C G C G7 C

trayed Thy trust, E - ven so, Lord Je - sus, come.

# Fill My Cup, Lord

26

R. B.

Richard Blanchard

C C#° G7

1. Like the wom - an at the well I was seek - ing For things that  
 2. There are mil - lions in this world who are crav - ing The pleas - ure  
 3. So, my broth - er, if the things this world gave you Leave hun - gers

C C7 F

could not sat - is - fy; And then I heard my Sav - ior speak - ing: "Draw  
 earth - ly things af - ford; But none can match the won - drous treas - ure 7  
 that won't pass a - way, My bless - ed Lord will come and save you, 7

Dm7 G7 C CHORUS

from my well that nev - er shall run dry."  
 That I find in Je - sus Christ my Lord. Fill my cup, Lord, I lift it  
 If you kneel to Him and hum - bly pray:

G7 C

up, Lord! Come and quench this thirst - ing of my soul; Bread of heav - en,

C7 Dm C Dm7 G7 C

feed me till I want no more - Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!

## Only Believe

Paul Rader

D G

1. Fear not, lit-tle flock—from the cross to the throne, From death in - to  
 2. Fear not, lit-tle flock, He go - eth a - head, Your Shep - herd se -  
 3. Fear not, lit-tle flock, what - ev - er your lot, He en - ters all

D Bm7 E7 A D D° Gm6 D

life He went for His own; All pow - er in earth, all  
 lect - eth the path you must tread; The wa - ters of Ma - rah He'll  
 rooms, "the doors be - ing shut," He nev - er for - sakes, He

G D G D A7 D

pow - er a - bove, Is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love.  
 sweet-en for thee, He drank all the bit - ter in Geth - sem - a - ne.  
 nev - er is gone, So count on His pres - ence in dark - ness and dawn.

## CHORUS

D G 1 D G D

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble,

E7 A 2 D A7 D

on - ly be - lieve. All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve.

# The Old Rugged Cross

28

G. B.

George Bennard

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  $^{\circ}$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  E $\flat$  $^{\circ}$  E $\flat$  C F7

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of  
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross, I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  B $\flat$  $^{\circ}$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  E $\flat$  $^{\circ}$  E $\flat$

suf - fring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove  
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died  
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

C F7 B $\flat$  CHORUS F7

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. cross, the  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug - ged cross,

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

## Blessed Redeemer

Avis B. Christiansen

Harry Dixon Loes

D A7

1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain, one dread-ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav-ior,  
 2. "Fa-ther, for-give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood  
 3. O how I love Him, Sav-ior and Friend! How can my prais-es

D G

wea-ry and worn; Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross,  
 flowed fast a-way; Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe-  
 ev-er find end! Thru years un-num-bered on heav-en's shore,

D A7 D CHORUS G

That He might save them from end-less loss.  
 No one but Je-sus ev-er loved so. Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pre-cious Re-  
 My tongue shall praise Him for-ev-er-more.

D D#° A E7 A A7 D

deem-er! Seems now I see Him on Cal-va-ry's tree, Wound-ed and

G D A7 D

bleed-ing, for sin-ners plead-ing-Blind and un-heed-ing- dy-ing for me!

# Love Lifted Me

30

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith

B $\flat$  F7

1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, Ver - y deep - ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless - ed  
 3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves; He will lift you

B $\flat$

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea  
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me— Now safe am I.  
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov - ing serv-ice too To Him be - longs.  
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be— Be saved to - day.

CHORUS B $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  G7 Cm E $\flat$

Love lift - ed me, Love lift - ed me, When noth - ing  
 e - ven me, e - ven me,

1 2 C7 F7 B $\flat$  F7 F7 B $\flat$

else could help, Love lift - ed me; Love lift - ed me.



## Come and Dine

C. B. W.

C. B. Widmeyer  
Arr. by S. H. Bolton

C F

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,  
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey - ing Christ's com - mand,  
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,

Dm G7 C

He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple, "Come and dine;" With His man - na  
For the Mas - ter called un - to them, "Come and dine;" There they found their  
All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be; O 'twill be a

F Dm G

He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need: O 'tis sweet to sup with  
heart's de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire: Thus He sat - is - fies the  
glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot - less white, And with Je - sus they will

C CHORUS G7

Je - sus all the time!  
hun - gry ev - 'ry time. "Come and dine," the Mas - ter call - eth, "Come and  
feast e - ter - nal - ly.

C Cm6 C F D7

dine;"  
O "come and dine;" You may feast at Je - sus' ta - ble all the

G7 Dm7 G7 C

time; O "come and dine;" He who fed the mul - ti - tude, Turned the

E7 F G7 C

wa - ter in - to wine, To the hun - gry call - eth now, "Come and dine."

## Beyond the Sunset

32

Virgil P. Brock

Blanche Kerr Brock  
Arr. by Fred Bock

D A7

1. Be - yond the sun - set, O bliss - ful morn - ing, When with our  
2. Be - yond the sun - set no clouds will gath - er, No storms will  
3. Be - yond the sun - set a hand will guide me To God, the  
4. Be - yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion, With our dear

D

Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun; Earth's toil - ing end - ed, O glo - rious  
threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -  
Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glo - rious pres - ence, His words of  
loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair home - land we'll know no

G G#° D Em7 A7 D

dawn - ing, Be - yond the sun - set, when day is done.  
end - ing, Be - yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy!  
wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore.  
part - ing, Be - yond the sun - set for - ev - er - more!

## Try a Little Kindness

Bobby Austin &amp; Curt Sapaugh

B. A. and C. S.

Arr. by Frank Anderson

1. If you see your broth-er stand-in' by the road  
2. Don't walk a-round the down and out,

With a heav-y load from the seeds he's sowed,  
Lend a help-ing hand in - stead of doubt;

And if you see your sis-ter fall-en by the way,  
And the kind-ness that you show ev - 'ry day

Just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way."  
Will help some - one a - long their way.

CHORUS

You got-ta try a lit-tle kind-ness, Yes, show a lit-tle kind-ness,

G D A

Shine your light for ev - 'ry - one to see; And if you

G D Bm

try a lit - tle kind - ness, Then you'll o - ver - look the blind - ness Of

Em7 A G D

nar - row - mind - ed peo - ple on their nar - row - mind - ed streets.

## Where He Leads Me

34

E. W. Blandy

John S. Norris

F Bb F C7 F

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him thru the gar - den,  
 3. I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

CHORUS—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

F7 Bb F C7 F D.C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."  
 I'll go with Him thru the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thru the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low— I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

# He Looked Beyond My Fault (and Saw My Need)

Dottie Rambo

Londonderry Air

G7 Am G7 C C7 F Fm

A - maz - ing grace shall al - ways be my song of praise, For it was

C G7 C D7 Dm7 G7 Am G7 C

grace that bought my lib - er - ty; I do not know just

C7 F Fm C F G7 Dm7 G7

why He came to love me so, He looked be - yond my fault and saw my

C C Dm7 G7 C F Em Dm7 C

need. I shall for - ev - er lift mine eyes to Cal - va - ry

Dm7 G7 Am C F C D7 (b5) G7

To view the cross where Je - sus died for me;

Em G C C+ F C Am

How mar - vel - ous the grace that caught my fall - ing soul!

Fm C  $\frac{F}{G}$  C Dm7 G7 C

He looked be - yond my fault and saw my need.

## Footsteps of Jesus

36

Mary B. C. Slade

Asa B. Everett

E $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, "Come, fol - low Me!" And we  
 2. Tho they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek - ing His sheep, Or a -  
 3. If they lead thru the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the Word, Or in  
 4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will

E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Cm E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  CHORUS

see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
 long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak:  
 homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord: Foot-prints of Je - sus, that  
 rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Cm E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

make the path-way glow! We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus wher - e'er they go.

## The Savior Is Waiting

R. C.

Ralph Carmichael

F F#° Gm C7

1. The Sav - ior is wait - ing to en - ter your heart - Why don't you  
2. If you'll take one step toward the Sav - ior, my friend, You'll find His

F F F7 D7 Gm D

let Him come in? There's noth - ing in this world to keep you a -  
arms o - pen wide; Re - ceive Him and all of your dark - ness will

Gm C7 F Bb Gm6 CHORUS

part - What is your an - swer to Him?  
end, With - in your heart He'll a - bide. Time aft - er time He has

Am Dm Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb

wait - ed be - fore, And now He is wait - ing a - gain To see if you're

Gm6 Am D7 Gm C7 F

will - ing to o - pen the door - O how He wants to come in!



# No Tears in Heaven

38

R. S. A.

Robert S. Arnold

F

1. No tears in heav-en, no sor-rows giv-en, All will be  
2. Glo-ry is wait-ing, wait-ing up yon-der Where we shall  
3. Some morn-ing yon-der, we'll cease to pon-der O'er things this

G7 C G7 C F

glo-ry in that land; There'll be no sad-ness, all will be glad-ness,  
spend an end-less day; There with our Sav-ior, we'll be for-ev-er,  
life has bro't to view; All will be clear-er, loved ones be dear-er,

F7 Bb F C7 F Bb F CHORUS F

When we shall join that hap-py band. No tears in heav-en fair,  
Where no more sor-row can dis-may. In heav'n where all will be made new.

G7 C G7 C F

no tears, no tears up there, Sor-row and pain will all have flown; No tears in

F7 Bb F C7 F Bb F

heav-en fair, no tears, no tears up there, No tears in heav-en will be known.

## Redemption Draweth Nigh

Gordon Jensen

F C7 F C7 C7 Dm

1. Years of time have come and gone since I first heard it told, How Je -  
 2. Wars and strife on ev - 'ry hand, and vio - lence fills our land, Still some

F7 Bb F C7 F

sus would come a - gain some day; If back then it seemed so real,  
 peo - ple doubt He'll come a - gain; But the Word of God is true,

Bb C7 F C7 Dm Bb F C7

then I just can't help but feel How much clos - er His com - ing is to -  
 He'll re - deem His cho - sen few, Don't lose hope, soon Christ Je - sus will de -

CHORUS

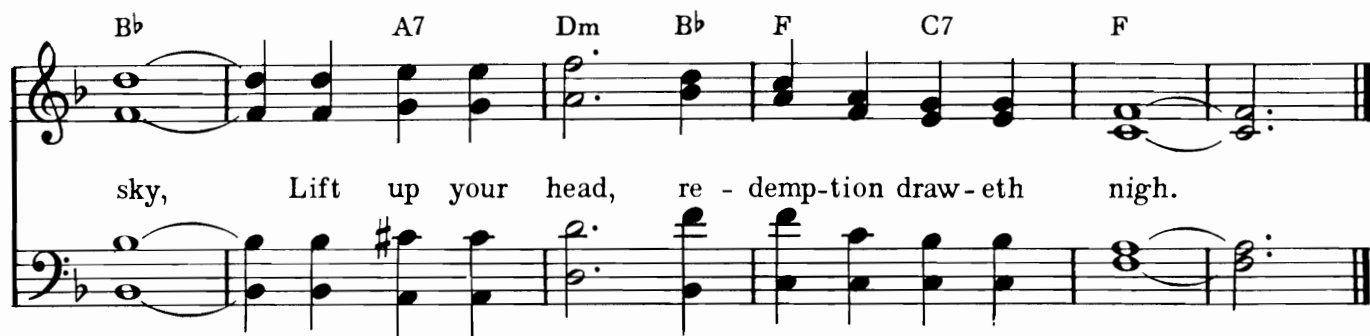
F Bb F C7

day.  
 scend. Signs of the times are ev - 'ry - where, And there's a

Dm F7 Bb F C7 F C7 F

brand new feel - ing in the air; Keep your eyes up - on the east - ern

B $\flat$  A7 Dm B $\flat$  F C7 F



sky, Lift up your head, re - demp-tion draw-eth nigh.

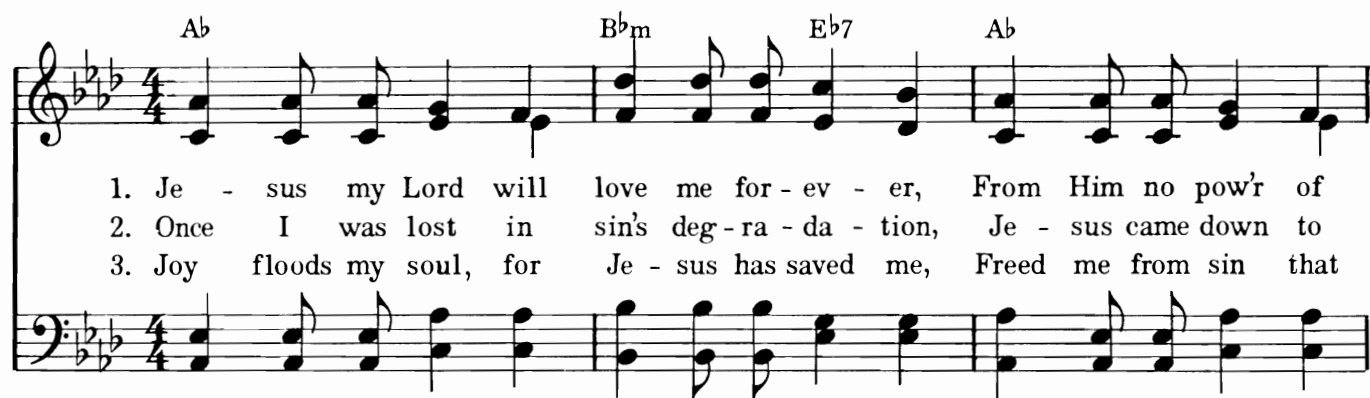
## Now I Belong to Jesus

40

N. J. C.

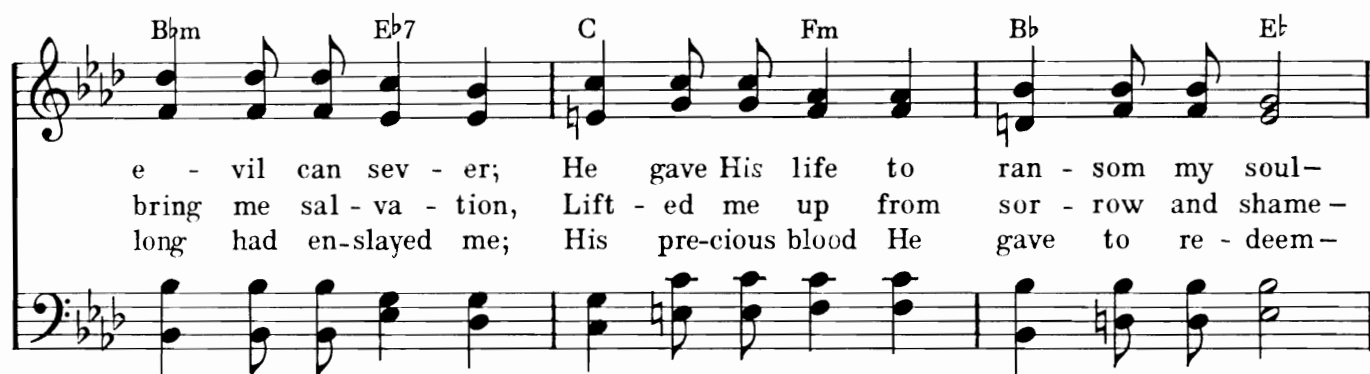
Norman J. Clayton

A $\flat$  B $\flat$ m E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$



1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of  
2. Once I was lost in sin's deg - ra - da - tion, Je - sus came down to  
3. Joy floods my soul, for Je - sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that

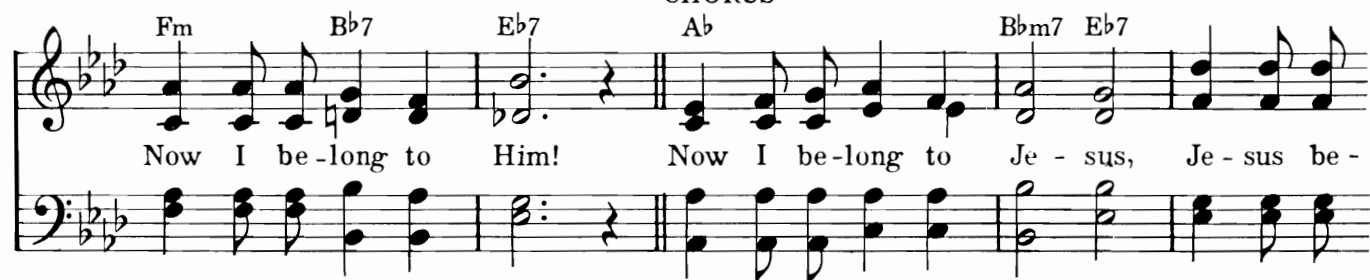
B $\flat$ m E $\flat$ 7 C Fm B $\flat$  E $\flat$



e - vil can sev - er; He gave His life to ran - som my soul -  
bring me sal - va - tion, Lift - ed me up from sor - row and shame -  
long had en-slaved me; His pre-cious blood He gave to re - deem -

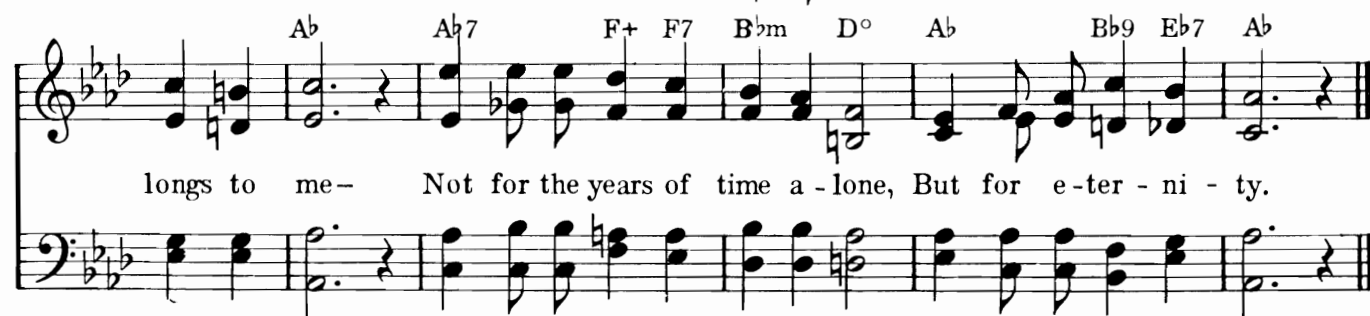
### CHORUS

Fm B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  B $\flat$ m7 E $\flat$ 7



Now I be-long to Him! Now I be-long to Je - sus, Je - sus be -

A $\flat$  A $\flat$ 7 F $+$  F7 B $\flat$ m D $^{\circ}$  A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 9 E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$



longs to me - Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.

## I've a Home Beyond the River

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

G A7 D A7 D

1. O the bless - ed con - tem - pla - tion, When with trou - ble here I sigh:  
 2. O how sweet 'twill be to meet them—All the ran - somed host a - bove;  
 3. Tho the world is filled with sor - row, And the tear - drops oft - en fall,  
 4. Tho the hills are rough and ston - y, And the val - leys dark and cold,

G C G Em D7 G C G

I've a home be - yond the riv - er, That I'll en - ter by and by.  
 Sweet - er still to see the Sav - ior, Praise Him for re - deem - ing love.  
 There will be but joy and glad - ness, Safe in - side the jas - per wall.  
 I must walk the path be - fore me— It will some day turn to gold.

CHORUS G

I've a home be - yond the riv - er, I've a  
 I've a home be - yond the riv - er,

D G D7

man - sion bright and fair; I've a home  
 I've a man - sion bright and fair; (bright and fair;) I've a home, a hap - py

G C G Em D7 G C G

be - yond the riv - er -  
 home be - yond the riv - er - I will dwell with Je - sus there.

# Blessed Calvary

42

Avis B. Christiansen

Lance B. Latham

G C G

1. I look at the cross up - on Cal - va - ry, And O what a  
 2. I find at the cross bless - ed vic - to - ry, And grace for each  
 3. The cross is my hope for e - ter - ni - ty - No mer - it have

D G D7 G B7 C C#°

won - der di - vine! To think of the wealth it holds for me -  
 step of the way; The fount of God's love is flow - ing free,  
 I of my own; The shed blood of Christ my on - ly plea -

G D7 G CHORUS

The rich - es of heav - en are mine.  
 And sweet - er it grows day by day. Bless - ed Cal - va - ry! Pre - cious  
 My trust is in Je - sus a - lone.

D7 G D G

Cal - va - ry! 'Neath thy shad - ow I'll ev - er a - bide; Bless - ed Cal - va -

D7 G

ry! Pre - cious Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there Je - sus suf - fered and died.

## Turn Your Radio On

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. Come and lis - ten in - to a ra - di - o sta - tion where the might - y  
 2. Broth - er, lis - ten in - to the glo - ry - land cho - rus, lis - ten to the  
 3. Lis - ten to the songs of the fa - thers and moth - ers and the man - y

hosts of heav - en sing, Turn your ra - di - o on, turn your  
 glad ho - san - nas roll, Turn your ra - di - o on,  
 friends gone on be - fore,

ra - di - o on; If you want to hear the songs of  
 Get a lit - tle taste of joy a -  
 Some e - ter - nal morn - ing we shall

Zi - on com - ing from the land of end - less spring,  
 wait - ing, get a lit - tle heav - en in your soul, Get in touch with  
 meet them o - ver on the hal - le - lu - jah shore,

God, turn your ra - di - o on.  
 Get in touch with God, turn your ra - di - o on.

# CHORUS

tacet

Turn your ra - di - o on and lis - ten to the

G

mu - sic in the air, Turn your ra - di - o on, Turn your ra - di - o on,

C G G

tacet

heav-en's glo - ry share; Turn the lights down low Turn the

D A7 D G

tacet

lights down low And lis - ten to the Mas - ter's ra - di - o, Get in touch with

C G

tacet

God, turn your ra - di - o on. Get in touch with God, turn your ra - di - o on.

G D7 G C G



C C F G7

1. I trav-eled a - lone up - on this lone-some way, My bur-dens were  
 2. The road may be long to heav-en's pearl-y gate, I know that it's  
 3. For - ev - er I'll sing of His great love to me, For - ev - er I'll

C C#° G7 C C

heav - y and dark was my day; I looked for a friend, not  
 nar - row, I know that it's straight; But Je - sus is there through  
 tell it on land and on sea; I'll stay by His side, con -

F Dm7 G7 C F C

know-ing that He Had all of the time been look-ing for me.  
 e - ter - ni - ty, We'll trav-el a - long- just Je - sus and me.  
 tent - ed I'll be, For all of my life it's Je - sus and me.

## CHORUS

A° G7 C G7

Now it is Je - sus and me for each to - mor - row, For ev - 'ry

F C A° G7 C

heart - ache and ev - 'ry sor - row; I know that I can de - pend up -

F Fm C C#° G7 C F C

on my new-found friend, And so till the end it's Je-sus and me.

## God Can Do Anything But Fail

45

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

A7 D A7 D G

God can do an - y - thing, an - y - thing, an - y - thing, God can  
He can save, He can keep, He can cleanse, and He will, God can

D A7 D G

do an - y - thing but fail; He's the Al-pha and O - me - ga, the be -  
do an - y - thing but fail.

D E7 A A7

gin-ning and the end, He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul; God can

D A7 D G D Em A7 D

do an - y - thing, an - y - thing, an - y - thing, God can do an - y - thing but fail.

# 46 Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

**F** **C7**

1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day— Day I will nev-er for-get;  
 2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God's fam-ly di-vine,  
 3. Now I've a hope that will sure-ly en-dure Aft-er the pass-ing of time;

**F**

Aft-er I'd wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-ior I met.  
 Jus-ti-fied ful-ly thru Cal-va-ry's love, O what a stand-ing is mine!  
 I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those man-sions sub-lime.

**Bb**

O what a ten-der, com-pas-sion-ate friend— He met the need of my heart;  
 And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made When as a sin-ner I came,  
 And it's be-cause of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;

**F** **C7** **F Bb F**

Shad-ows dis-pehling, With joy I am tell-ing, He made all the dark-ness de-part!  
 Took of the of-fer Of grace He did prof-fer— He saved me, O praise His dear name!  
 Rich-es e-ter-nal And bless-ings su-per-nal From His pre-cious hand I re-ceived.

# CHORUS

F Dm (F7) Gm C7 F Bb F

Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul,

Dm (F7) Gm C7 F Bb F Dm F7

When at the cross the Sav-ior made me whole; My

Gm (F°) F A Dm Bbm6

sins were washed a - way And my night was turned to day-

F Dm (F7) Gm C7 F Bb F

Heav-en came down and glo-ry filled my soul!

## CODA (after last chorus only)

F C Dm F7 Bb6 Gm7 F

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul!

## Follow Me

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb  
 1. I trav-eled down a lone-ly road And no one seemed to care, The  
 2. "I work so hard for Je - sus" I oft - en boast and say- "I've  
 3. O Je - sus, if I die up - on A for-eign field some day, 'Twould

F7 Bb Bb7  
 bur - den on my wea - ry back Had bowed me to de - spair; I  
 sac - ri - ficed a lot of things To walk the nar - row way; I  
 be no more than love de-mands- No less could I re - pay; "No

Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb  
 oft com-plained to Je - sus How folks were treat - ing me, And  
 gave up fame and for - tune- I'm worth a lot to Thee!" And  
 great - er love hath mor - tal man Than for a friend to die- These

Cm Abm6 Eb Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab  
 then I heard Him say so ten - der - ly: "My feet were al - so  
 then I hear Him gen - tly say to me: "I left the throne of  
 are the words He gen - tly spoke to me: "If just a cup of

Eb Bb+ Eb7 Ab Cm  
 wea - ry Up - on the Cal - v'ry road, The cross be - came so heav - y,  
 glo - ry And count - ed it but loss, My hands were nailed in an - ger  
 wa - ter I place with - in your hand, Then just a cup of wa - ter

F7 Bb Bb7 Eb Eb7

I fell be-neath the load; Be faith-ful, wea - ry pil - grim, The  
Up - on a cru - el cross; But now we'll make the jour - ney With  
Is all that I de - mand;" But if by death to liv - ing They

Ab Abm Eb Cm Abm6 Eb Bb7 Eb

morn - ing I can see - Just lift your cross and fol - low close to Me."  
your hand safe in Mine - So lift your cross and fol - low close to Me."  
can Thy glo - ry see, I'll take my cross and fol - low close to Thee.

## In Jordan's Stream

48

J.W.P.

John W. Peterson

Arr. by Fred Bock

F A7 Dm F7 Bb D7 Gm F C7 F G7 C

1. In Jor - dan's stream the Sav - ior stood, Ful - fill - ing right - eous - ness;  
2. To - day we gath - er in Thy name, And 'tis a sa - cred hour;  
3. Our wit - ness to the world a - round Of Thy re - deem - ing grace;  
4. Nor would we cease to fol - low Thee, Con - tent with this a - lone;

F A7 Dm F7 Bb D7 Gm F C7 F

And like a dove the Spir - it came His heart and life to bless.  
Bless these who fol - low in Thy steps, De - scend in love and pow'r.  
A wit - ness of our love for Thee, Our hope to see Thy face.  
On thru the gar - den, Cal - va - ry, Thy lot shall be our own.

# 49 Sunset Is Coming, but the Sunrise We'll See

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Eugene Wright

F Bb F Bb F

1. Pil - grims for Je - sus in a low - land of sin, Hop - ing that  
 2. Stran - gers, but hap - py in His vine - yard to - day, Try - ing to  
 3. Wea - ry and foot - sore ere the bat - tle is won, Trust - ing the

Bb F G7 C F Bb F

we at last the life crown may win, Serv - ing the Mas - ter thru the  
 help our Lord and Sav - ior al - way, Serv - ing the Mas - ter thru the  
 prom - ise that we'll hear His "well done;" Serv - ing the Mas - ter all the

F A7 A7 Dm Bb F G7 F C7 C7 F

morn - ing are we:  
 noon - time are we: Sun - set is com - ing, but the sun - rise we'll see.  
 ev - 'ning are we:

CHORUS F

Sun - set is com - ing, but the sun - rise we'll see, Heav - en - ly

G7 C F

beau - ty makes the shad - ows to flee; Glo - ry is wait - ing when the

Dm B $\flat$  F G7 F C7 F

spir - it is free; Sun - set is com - ing, but the sun - rise we'll see.

## No One Understands Like Jesus

50

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  (G+) A $\flat$  A $\flat$ m B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

1. No one un - der - stands like Je - sus, He's a friend be - yond com - pare;  
 2. No one un - der - stands like Je - sus, Ev - 'ry woe He sees and feels;  
 3. No one un - der - stands like Je - sus, When the foes of life as - sail;  
 4. No one un - der - stands like Je - sus, When you fal - ter on the way,

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  (G+) A $\flat$  A $\flat$ m E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$

Meet Him at the throne of mer - cy, He is wait - ing for you there.  
 Ten - der - ly He whis - pers com - fort, And the bro - ken heart He heals.  
 You should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Je - sus cares and will not fail.  
 Tho you fail Him, sad - ly fail Him, He will par - don you to - day.

### CHORUS

Cm G+ G7 A $\flat$  C7 Fm

No - one un - der - stands like Je - sus, When the days are dark and grim;

B $\flat$ 7 B $^\circ$  Cm F7 F $^\sharp$  E $\flat$  E $^\circ$  B $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ + E $\flat$

No one is so near, so dear as Je - sus— Cast your ev - 'ry care on Him.



## I Walk with His Hand in Mine

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

1. Wher - ev - er I may trav - el, Wher - ev - er I may  
 2. The voice that stilled the wa - ters Is speak - ing in my

Chords:  $A^b$  C7 Fm C7

roam, I know with Christ be - side me I'll al - ways feel at  
 ear, It tells me just to fol - low And nev - er, nev - er

Chords:  $D^b$   $D^\circ$   $A^b$  Fm  $D^b m6$   $A^b$   $B^b7$

home; And if the day be shad - owed, Or if the sky be  
 fear; Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Or in the val - ley

Chords:  $E^b7$   $A^b$  C7 Fm C7

grey, I know that if He guides me I'll nev - er lose my way.  
 low, The hand that made the heav - ens Is with me where I go.

Chords:  $D^b$   $D^\circ$   $A^b$  Fm  $D^b m6$   $A^b$   $D^b$   $A^b$   $E^b7$   $A^b$

CHORUS

I walk with His hand in mine, For each day's a

Chords:  $A^b$   $E^b7$   $A^b$   $D^b$

Ab F° Eb7 E°

stran - ger to me; I'll kneel down and pray At

Fm Bb7 Eb7

each dawn of day, And ask Him to care for me.

Ab Eb7 Ab Db

I know not the way to go, I on - ly know

Ab Db

He loves me so; In sor - row and care I

Ab Ab9 F7 Bbm Eb7 Ab

know He'll be there, As I walk with His hand in mine.

## It's Not an Easy Road

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

1. It's not an eas - y road we are trav - 'ling to heav - en, For  
 2. It's not an eas - y road— there are tri - als and trou - bles, And  
 3. Tho I am oft - en foot - sore and wea - ry from trav - el, Tho

man - y are the thorns on the way; It's not an eas - y road, but the  
 man - y are the dan - gers we meet; But Je - sus guards and keeps so that  
 I am oft - en bowed down with care, A bet - ter day is com - ing when

Sav - ior is with us, His pres - ence gives us joy ev - 'ry day.  
 noth - ing can harm us, And smooths the rug - ged path for our feet.  
 home in the glo - ry We'll rest in per - fect peace o - ver there.

## CHORUS

No, no, it's not an eas - y road, No, no, it's not an eas - y road; But

Je - sus walks be - side me and bright - ens the jour - ney, And lightens ev - 'ry heav - y load.

# "Whosoever" Meaneth Me

53

J. E. M.

J. Edwin Mc Connell

B $\flat$  C7 F7

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been  
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has  
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

B $\flat$  C7

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said "who - so - ev - er will" May  
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His  
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

F7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  CHORUS G7 C7

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)  
 blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who - so - ev - er" sure - ly mean - eth me,  
 now I am set free. (set free.)

F7 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

Sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er"

E $\flat$  Cm F7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er" mean - eth me.  
 mean - eth me.

## Don't Go Away Without Jesus

L. F. T.

Lawrence F. Taylor

1. When tri - als and trou - bles sur - round you, The road seems e -  
 2. To wan - der in help - less con - fu - sion Can lead you to  
 3. The path - way of life is be - fore you, And you must de -

ter - nal - ly long, Your life seems a mean - ing - less, wast - ed way,  
 on - ly one end: The way of the lost and for - sak - en,  
 cide on the way; With Je - sus to guide you and make you strong,

And ev - 'ry - thing seems to go wrong.  
 A - way from your heav - en - ly friend. O don't go a - way with - out  
 O make your de - ci - sion to - day!

Je - sus, O don't go a - way with - out Him; You know He is

will - ing to save you, And cleanse from your heart ev - 'ry sin. O

F B $\flat$  Gm C7

yield to His of - fer of mer - cy; O take of the grace He im -

F C7 F D7 Gm C7 F

parts, And don't go a - way with-out Je - sus In your heart.

## Pass Me Not

55

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

A $\flat$  D $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing  
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my  
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me! Whom have

D $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  CHORUS D $\flat$

oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,  
 wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  D $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$  E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$

Hear my humble cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

## At the Corner of Glory Avenue

I. A.

Irene Atkinson

Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Eb  
 1. When I cross that gold - en strand and I take my Sav - ior's hand,  
 2. When my work on earth is o'er and I go to yon - der shore,  
 3. All the streets are laid with gold o - ver there in heav'n, we're told,  
 I'm gon-na walk the streets of glo - ry in that home be-yond the skies;  
 First I'll see my Sav - ior's face and sing of His re-deem-ing grace;  
 And I know I'll dwell with Je - sus in that home be-yond com - pare;  
 And we'll gath - er 'round His feet and His prais - es oft re - peat, At the  
 I'll see James and John and Paul, Pe - ter and Si - las, I'll meet them all, At the  
 For His sav - ing grace He's giv'n, and I'll meet you all in heav'n, At the  
 F7 Eb Bb7 Eb CHORUS  
 cor - ner of Glo - ry Av - e - nue and Hal - le - lu - jah Street.  
 cor - ner of Glo - ry Av - e - nue and Hal - le - lu - jah Street. I'm trav - el - ing  
 cor - ner of Glo - ry Av - e - nue and Hal - le - lu - jah Street.  
 Ab Eb Bb7 Eb  
 on, I'm trav - el - ing on, I'm trav - el - ing on! I'm trav - el - ing on!

When the trum-pet sounds and the dead a - rise, We'll meet Him in the skies;

O praise God, my joy's com-plete- Won't you come a - long and meet

At the cor-ner of Glo - ry Av - e - nue and Hal - le - lu - jah Street!

## For God So Loved the World

57

Frances Townsend

Alfred B. Smith

For God so loved the world He gave His on-ly Son To die on Cal-v'ry's  
Some day He's com-ing back-What glo-ry that will

tree, From sin to set me free; be! Won-der-ful His love to me.



## He Did It All for Me

D. A. &amp; S. P.

Duane Allen &amp; Sager Powell

Arr. by Frank Anderson

G D7 Em G7 C

1. Once a man, whom we know as the Son of God, Hung up - on the  
 2. When I step just in - side of those gates of pearl And the Mas - ter's

Am D7 G B Em C

cru - el tree; He suf - fered pain as no mor - tal man, He took my  
 face I see, I'll glad - ly kneel at His nail - scarred feet - O praise the

G D7 G CHORUS D7 G

place - He did it all for me. He did it all for me,  
 Lord, He did it all for me.

Em B Em G7 C

Each drop of blood He shed for e - ven me; When the Sav - ior cried,

G° G B Em C G D7 G

bowed His head and died, O praise the Lord, He did it all for me.

# I'll Be Somewhere Listening

59

Arr. by V. O. Stamps

G C G D7

1. When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will  
 2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will  
 3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will

G C G D7

hear; When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, I'll be some-where  
 hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be some-where  
 hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be some-where

G CHORUS G7 C G

list'ning for my name. I'll be some-where list'ning, I'll be some-where list'ning,

D G G7 C

I'll be some-where list'ning for my name; I'll be some-where  
 yes, for my name;

G D7 G

list'ning, I'll be some-where list'ning, I'll be some-where list'ning for my name.

## Victory in Jesus

E. M. B.

Eugene M. Bartlett

G (C G) C G

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,  
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,  
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

Em D G Em A7 D

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me;  
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see;  
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;

G (C G) C G

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,  
 And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"  
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

Em D G B7 Em G7 Am G D G

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.  
 And some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - to - ry.  
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS C G G7 C G Em D

O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - ev - er! He sought me and

bought me with His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my

love is due Him— He plunged me to vic-to-ry be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

## When I Can Read My Title Clear

61

Isaac Watts

Attr. to Joseph C. Lowry  
Arr. by Harold DeCou

1. When I can read my ti-tle clear To man-sions in the skies,  
 2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fi-ery darts be hurled,  
 3. Let cares, like a wild de-luge come, And storms of sor-row fall!  
 4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,

*D.S.*— I'll bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear And wipe my weep-ing eyes.  
*D.S.*— Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage And face a frown-ing world.  
*D.S.*— May I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
*D.S.*— And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

And wipe my weep-ing eyes, And wipe my weep-ing eyes,  
 And face a frown-ing world, And face a frown-ing world,  
 My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all,  
 A-cross my peace-ful breast, A-cross my peace-ful breast,

# I'll Tell the World That I'm a Christian

B. L. F.

Baynard L. Fox

1. I'll tell the world that I'm a Chris-tian— I'm not a - shamed His name to  
 2. I'll tell the world that He is com-ing— It may be near or far a -

bear; I'll tell the world that I'm a Chris-tian— I'll take Him with me  
 way; But we must live as if His com-ing Would be to - mor - row

an - y - where. I'll tell the world how Je - sus saved me, And how He  
 or to - day. For when He comes and life is o - ver, For those who

gave me a life brand-new; And I know that if you trust Him  
 love Him there's more to be; Eyes have nev - er seen the won - ders

That all He gave me He'll give to you. I'll tell the world  
 That He's pre - par - ing for you and me. O tell the world

that He's my Sav-ior, No oth-er one could love me so; My life, my  
that you're a Chris-tian, Be not a - shamed His name to bear; O tell the

all is His for - ev - er, And where He leads me I will go.  
world that you're a Chris-tian, And take Him with you ev - 'ry - where.

## Why Not Now?

63

Daniel W. Whittle

Charles C. Case

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,  
2. You have wan-dered far a - way- Do not risk an - oth - er day;  
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for trou - bled mind;  
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make- Come to Christ and par - don take;

While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?  
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.  
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve- Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
Trust in Him from day to day- He will keep you all the way.

### CHORUS

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now? Je - sus now?  
Why not now? why not now?

## Farther Along

W. B. Stevens

Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Tempt-ed and tried, we're oft made to won-der Why it should be thus  
 2. When death has come and tak-en our loved ones, It leaves our home so  
 3. Faith-ful till death, said our lov-ing Mas-ter, A few more days to  
 4. When we see Je-sus com-ing in glo-ry, When He comes from His

all the day long, While there are oth-ers liv-ing a-bout us,  
 lone-ly and drear; Then do we won-der why oth-ers pros-per,  
 la-bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth-ing,  
 home in the sky, Then we shall meet Him in that bright man-sion,

CHORUS  
 Nev-er mo-lest-ed, tho in the wrong.  
 Liv-ing so wick-ed year aft-er year. Far-ther a-long we'll  
 As we sweep thru the beau-ti-ful gate.  
 We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

know all a-bout it, Far-ther a-long we'll un-der-stand why; Cheer up, my

broth-er, live in the sun-shine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

# Open Your Heart

65

T. S.

Tim Spencer

F F° C7 Gm C7

O - pen your heart and let Him in, God will re - move all your

The first system of the song is written in 3/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the bass line is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The first system contains 8 measures. The lyrics are: 'O - pen your heart and let Him in, God will re - move all your'.

F F° C7 Gm

sor-row and sin; He may not pass your way a - gain, So o-pen your

The second system contains 8 measures. The lyrics are: 'sor-row and sin; He may not pass your way a - gain, So o-pen your'.

C7 F C7 F

heart and let Him come in. Take His hand, take His nail - pierced hand,

The third system contains 8 measures. The lyrics are: 'heart and let Him come in. Take His hand, take His nail - pierced hand,'.

Dm G7 C7 sus C7 F F° C7

Let Him show you the way; Je - sus will be your dear - est friend,

The fourth system contains 8 measures. The lyrics are: 'Let Him show you the way; Je - sus will be your dear - est friend,'.

*Slower*  
Gm C7 F Gm F#° Gm C7 F

So o-pen your heart, and let Him come in. O - pen your heart to Him.

The fifth system contains 8 measures. The tempo marking 'Slower' is written above the first measure. The lyrics are: 'So o-pen your heart, and let Him come in. O - pen your heart to Him.'.



## O What a Happy Day

J. W. C.

Jack W. Campbell

G7 C C7

O what a hap - py time that's sure to be when my  
And when I walk in - to heav - en fair, I'll see my

F C G7 C

Je - sus is com - ing aft - er me, I hear Him call - ing me a -  
bless - ed Sav - ior there, He'll place a crown up - on my

F C G D7 G7

way from this ol' world for - ev - er to stay; And when I  
head, give me a robe of white to wear; I'll walk on

C C7 F C G7

take my Sav - ior's hand in that bless - ed prom - ised land, I'll shout and  
streets of pur - est gold, I'll live for - ev - er and not grow old,

C G7 C F C

sing thru the end - less a - ges, O what a hap - py day!

CHORUS  
tacet

O what a hap - py day \_\_\_\_\_ that will be when we

What a hap - py day

gath - er there, O what a hap - py day \_\_\_\_\_ when we

What a hap - py day

climb those gold - en stairs; We'll meet with those who have gone be -

fore, James and John, and a mil - lion more - What a hap - py

time that's sure to be, O what a hap - py day! \_\_\_\_\_ What a hap - py day!

## His Name Is Wonderful

A. M.

Audrey Mieir

His name is Won-der-ful, His name is Won-der-ful, His name is

Chords: F, D7, Gm, C7

Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord; He is the might-y King,

Chords: F, G7, C7, F

Mas-ter of ev-'ry-thing, His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord.

Chords: D7, Gm, C7, F, C7, F

He's the great Shep-herd, the Rock of all a - ges, Al - might - y

Chords: C7, F, G7

God is He; Bow down be - fore Him, Love and a -

Chords: C, F, C7, F, D7

Gm C7 F C7 F

dore Him, His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus my Lord.

## We've Come This Far by Faith

68

A.G.

Albert Goodson

G C D7

We've come this far by faith, Lean-ing on the

G Eb7

Lord, Trust-ing in His ho-ly Word-

G D7 G D7 G

He's nev-er failed us yet. Oh,

E7 Am D7 G

we can't turn back, We've come this far by faith.

## The Eastern Gate

I. G. Martin

Arr. by I.G. Martin

1. I will meet you in the morn - ing Just in - side the East - ern Gate;  
 2. If you has - ten off to glo - ry, Lin - ger near the East - ern Gate,  
 3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn - ing, For the Bride - groom watch and wait;  
 4. O the joy of that glad meet - ing With the saints who for us wait!

Then be read - y, faith - ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
 For I'm com - ing in the morn - ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
 He'll be with us at the meet - ing Just in - side the East - ern Gate.  
 What a bless - ed hap - py meet - ing Just in - side the East - ern Gate!

## CHORUS

I will meet you, I will meet you, Just in -  
 in the morn - ing, in the morn - ing,

side the East - ern Gate o - ver there; I will meet you, I will  
 in the morn - ing,

meet you, I will meet you in the morn - ing o - ver there.  
 in the morn - ing,

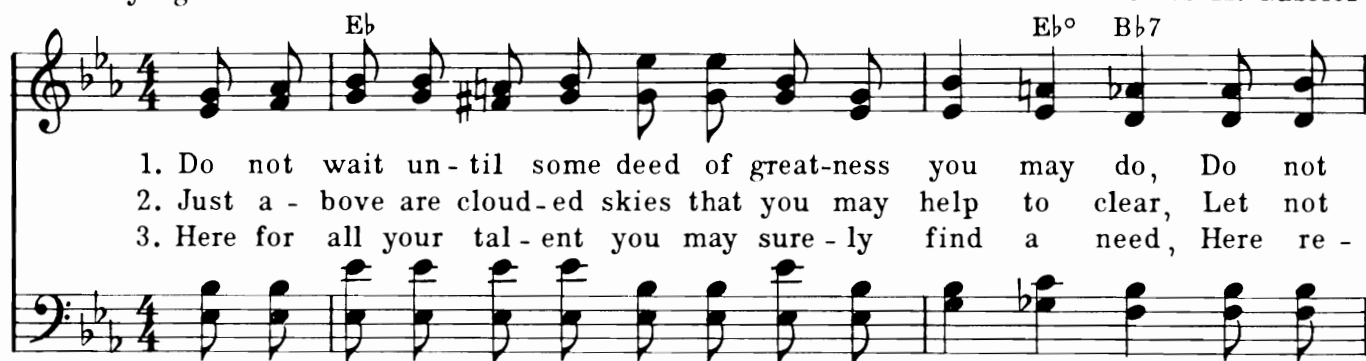
# Brighten the Corner Where You Are

70

Ina Duley Ogdon

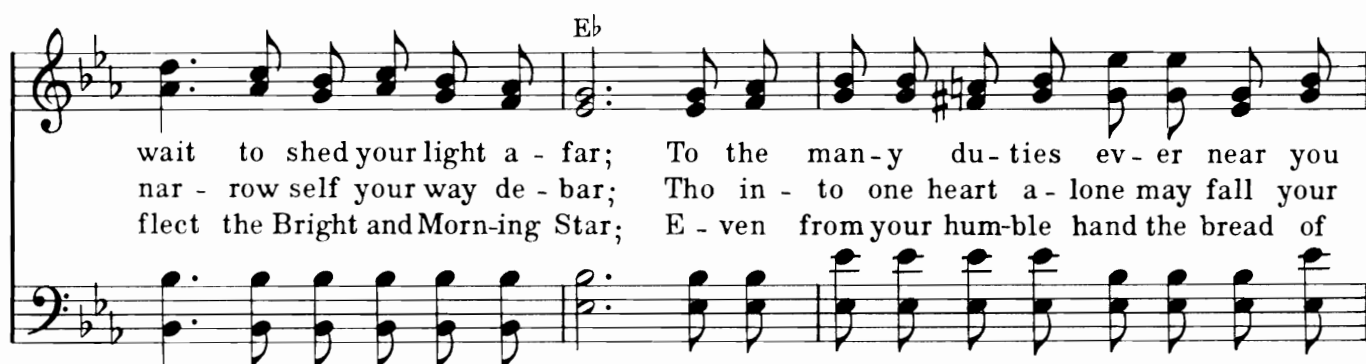
Charles H. Gabriel

**E $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ <sup>o</sup> B $\flat$ 7**



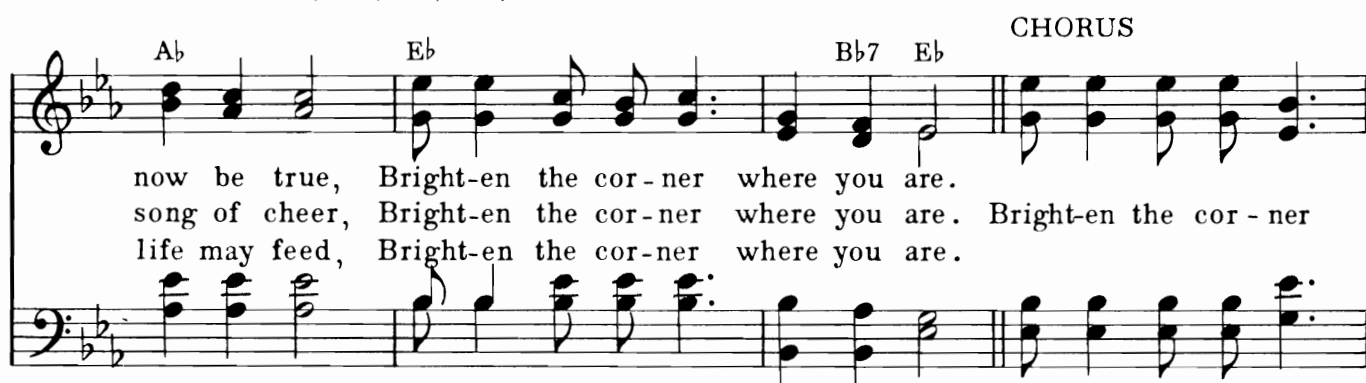
1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not  
 2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not  
 3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -

**E $\flat$**



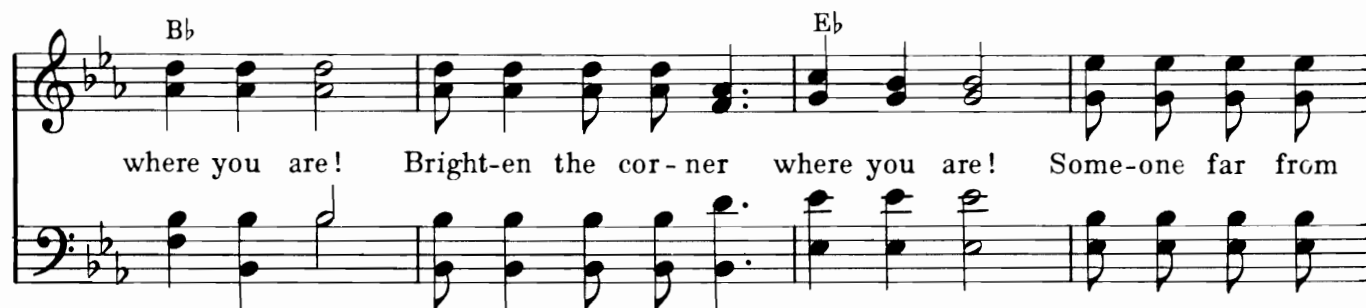
wait to shed your light a - far; To the man-y du - ties ev - er near you  
 nar - row self your way de - bar; Tho in - to one heart a - lone may fall your  
 flect the Bright and Morn-ing Star; E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of

**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$**  **CHORUS**



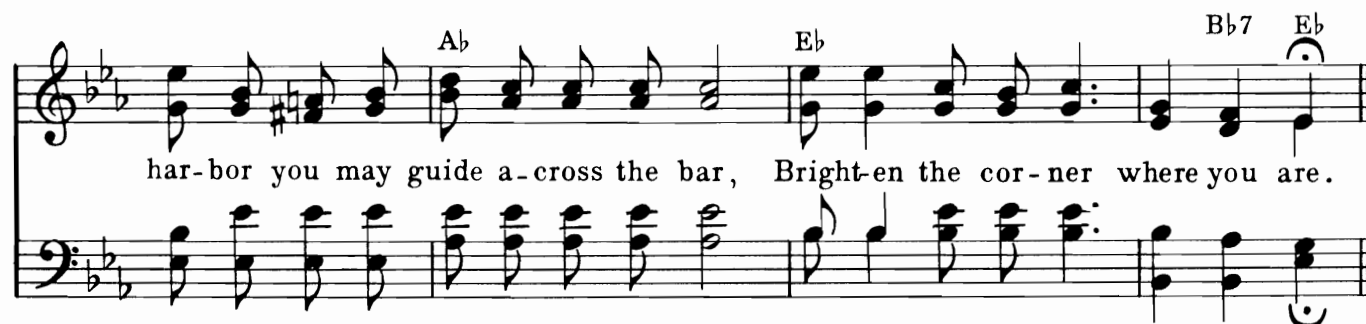
now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.  
 song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner  
 life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**



where you are! Bright-en the cor - ner where you are! Some-one far from

**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$**



har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

## Jesus Is Coming Soon

R.E.W.

R.E. Winsett

1. Trou-ble-some times are here, fill-ing men's hearts with fear, Free-dom we all hold  
2. Love of so man - y cold, los-ing their home of gold, This in God's Word is  
3. Trou-bles will soon be o'er, hap-py for - ev - er - more, When we meet on that

dear now is at stake; Hum-bling your heart to God saves from the  
told, e - vils a - bound; When these signs come to pass, near-ing the  
shore, free from all care; Ris - ing up in the sky, tell-ing this

chast - 'ning rod, Seek the way pil - grims trod, Chris-tians, a - wake.  
end at last, It will come ver - y fast, trum-pets will sound.  
world good - bye, Homeward we then will fly, glo - ry to share.

CHORUS

Je - sus is com - ing soon, morn-ing or night or noon, Man-y will  
Com - ing soon, night or noon,

meet their doom, trum-pets will sound;  
Man - y will meet their doom, trum-pets will sure - ly

B $\flat$  Eb A $\flat$  Eb Eb B $\flat$  Eb  
 All of the dead shall rise, Right-eous meet in the skies,  
 sound; Dead shall rise, in the skies,  
 Cm G Cm B $\flat$ 7 Eb A $\flat$  Eb  
 Go-ing where no one dies, heav-en-ward bound.  
 Go-ing where no one dies,

## I Am Bound for the Promised Land 72

Samuel Stennett

American melody  
Arr. by Norman Johnson

Eb B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$  Fine  
 1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
 2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;  
 3. No chill-ing winds nor poi-s'ous breath Can reach that health-ful shore;  
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place And be for-ev-er blest?  
 To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 There God the Son for-ev-er reigns And scat-ters night a-way.  
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.  
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face And in His bos-om rest?

*D.S.* - *O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.*

Eb B $\flat$ 7 Eb B $\flat$ 7 *D.S.*  
 CHORUS  
 I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land;



# These Hands of Mine Shall Touch the Hand of God

D. D.

Del Delamont

G Gmaj7 G7 C G

1. There are man-y things in life that I can-not un-der-stand,  
2. Man-y times these hands have failed Him, - but He's kept me by His grace,

B Em B7 Em A A7 D7 G

Yet the good Lord's blessed the la-bor of these two hard-work-ing hands; And when  
E - ven tho some-times in kind-ness He's ap-plied the chast'ning rod; But I'm

G7 C G C

all my toil is o-ver and I'm laid be-neath the sod, Then these  
go-ing home to-mor-row, and I'll see Him face to face, Then these

CHORUS

Am7 C/D D7 G C G G7 C

hands of mine shall touch the hand of God. There'll be a wel-come  
hands of mine shall touch the hand of God.

G D7 G A

there for me, far be-yond the crys-tal sea, And I'll hold the hands that

A7 Am7 D7 G G7

Cal-v'ry's nails have scarred; Then I'll en-ter through the gates, walk on

Am E7 Am G Am7 D7 G C G

streets the saints have trod, Then these hands of mine shall touch the hand of God.

## Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

74

J. M. M.

John M. Moore

F C7 F

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and drear;  
 2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;  
 3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-ior can see Ev-'ry heart-ache and tear;

Bb F C7 F *Fine*

*D.S.* - Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.  
*D.S.* - Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.  
*D.S.* - Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.

### CHORUS

Bb F C F *D.S.*

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry,

# Somebody Bigger Than You and I

J. L., H. H. &amp; S. B.

Johnny Lange, Hy Heath  
and Sonny Burke

The musical score is written for piano in E-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of six systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Chord symbols are placed above the notes in the treble staff.

**System 1:** Chords: Eb, Ebmaj7, Cm, Gm, A7, Ab9, Eb, Cb7. Lyrics: Who made the moun-tain, who made the tree, Who made the riv-er

**System 2:** Chords: Fm7, Bb7, Cm, Gm, Abmaj7, Cb7 sus, Cb7. Lyrics: flow to the sea, And who hung the moon in the star-ry sky?

**System 3:** Chords: Eb, Cm, F7, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7. Lyrics: Some-bod-y big-ger than you and I. Who makes the flow-ers

**System 4:** Chords: Cm, Gm, A7, Ab9, Eb, Cb7, Fm7, Bb7. Lyrics: bloom in the spring, Who writes the song for the rob-in to sing, And

**System 5:** Chords: Cm, Gm, Abmaj7, Cb7 sus, Cb7, Cm. Lyrics: who sends the rain when the earth is dry? Some-bod-y big-ger than

Fm Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

you and I. He lights the way when the road is long,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebm Bb Gm

Keeps you com - pa - ny; With love to guide you, He walks be - side you,

Cm F7 sus F7 Bb7 sus Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Cm Gm A7

Just like He walks with me. When I am wea - ry, filled with de - spair,

Ab9 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Cm Gm

Who gives me cour - age to go on from there, And who gives me faith

Ab Cb7 Eb Cm Fm Fm7/Bb Eb

that will nev - er die? Some - bod - y big - ger than you and I.

# He's Only a Prayer Away

J. L. &amp; H. G.

Johnny Lange and  
Harold Graham

F C7 F B $\flat$  F C7 F

1. There's Some-one who loves ev-'ry sin-ner, He's call-ing, O  
2. Though friends may de-ride and for-sake you And leave you a-  
3. When oth-ers for-sake and de-sert you And you're in the

D7 G7 C7 F C7 F B $\flat$  F C7 F

hear Him to-day; 'Tis Je-sus our bless-ed Re-deem-er-  
lone in the way, Re-mem-ber the prom-ise of Je-sus-  
depth of de-spair, Let God share your bur-den and sor-row-

Dm Bbm6 F C7 F B $\flat$  F CHORUS F Bbm

He's on-ly a prayer a-way.  
He's on-ly a prayer a-way. He's on-ly a prayer a-  
Just seek Him and He'll be there.

F B $\flat$  A A7 Dm F7 B $\flat$

way, He's on-ly a prayer a-way; God will be

C7 F F $^\circ$  F F7 B $\flat$  D Bbm6 F C7 F

with you when-ev-er you pray- He's on-ly a prayer a-way.

# I'm Free

77

William & Gloria Gaither

William J. Gaither

F Bb F C7

1. So long I had searched for life's mean- ing, En - slaved by the  
2. I'm free from the guilt that I car - ried, From the dull emp - ty

F Bb F

world and my greed; Then the door of my pris-on was o - pened by love,  
life I'm set free; For when I met Je- sus He made me com-plete-

F#° C7 F CHORUS F7 Bb

For the ran - som was paid, I was freed. I'm free from the fear  
He for- got how fool- ish I used to be.

F C7 F F7 Bb

of to-mor - row; I'm free from the guilt of the past; For I've trad - ed my

F F#° C7 F

shack-les for a glo - ri-ous song- I'm free! Praise the Lord! Free at last!

## We'll Talk It Over

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

1. Tho shad-ows deep-en and my heart bleeds, I will not ques-tion  
 2. I'll trust His lead-ing- He'll nev-er fail, Thru dark-est tun-nels  
 3. I'll hide my heart-ache be-hind a smile, And wait for rea-sons

the way He leads; This side of heav-en, we know in  
 or mist-y vale; O-bey His bid-ding and faith-ful  
 till aft-er-while; And tho He try me, I know I'll

part-be, I will not ques-tion a bro-ken heart.  
 find Tho on-ly one step a-head I see.  
 That all my bur-dens are sil-ver-lined.

*D.S.—When we talk it o-ver in the bye and bye.*

## CHORUS

We'll talk it o-ver in the bye and bye, We'll talk it o-ver,

my Lord and I; I'll ask the rea-sons, He'll tell me why,

# We Shall Shine As the Stars

79

J. W. V.

J. W. Van DeVenter

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

1. We may tar - ry a while here as stran - gers, Un - no - ticed by  
 2. We may nev - er be rich in earth's treas - ures, Nor rise on the  
 3. We may live in a tent or a cot - tage, And die in se -

F7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

those who pass by; But the Sav - ior will crown us in glo - ry,  
 lad - der of fame; But the saints will at last be re - ward - ed,  
 clu - sion a - lone; But the Fa - ther, who se - eth in se - cret,

F C7 F CHORUS B $\flat$

To shine as the stars in the sky.  
 Made rich in Im - man - u - el's name. We shall shine as the  
 Re - mem - bers each one of His own.

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  C7 F7

stars of the morn - ing, With Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied One; We shall

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$

rise to be like Him for - ev - er, E - ter - nal - ly shine as the sun.



## I Found the Answer

J. L.

Johnny Lange

C F C G7

1. I was weak and wea-ry, I had gone a-stray, Walk-ing in the  
 2. I was sad and lone-ly, all my hopes were gone, Days were long and  
 3. Keep your Bi-ble with you, read it ev-'ry day, Al-ways count your

C

dark-ness, I could-n't find my way; Then a light came shin-ing to  
 drear-y, I could-n't car-ry on; Then I found the cour-age to  
 bless-ings and al-ways stop to pray; Learn to keep be-liev-ing and

F C G D7 G7

lead me from de-spair, All my sins for-giv-en, and I was free from care.  
 keep my head up high, Once a-gain I'm hap-py and here's the rea-son why:  
 faith will see you through, Seek to know con-tent-ment and it will come to you.

CHORUS C F C G7

I found the an-swer- I learned to pray! \*With faith to guide me,

C C7

I found the way; The sun is shin-ing for me each

F A7 Dm Dm7 G7 C

day, I found the an - swer - I learned to pray!

## Shepherd of Love

81

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson  
Arr. by Fred Bock

C C#° Dm G7 C

Shep - herd of love, You knew I had lost my way;  
Shep - herd of love, Sav - ior and Lord and Guide,

C#° Dm G7

1 C *To next score* 2 C *Fine*

Shep - herd of love, You cared that I'd gone a - stray.  
Shep - herd of love, For - ev - er I'll stay by your side.

C F F#° C A7 Dm G7 C C7

You sought and found me, placed a - round me Strong arms that car - ried me home;

F F#° C A7 Dm D7 G G7 D.C.

No foe can harm me or a - larm me - Nev - er a - gain will I roam!

## Supper Time

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

F B♭ Bbm6 F C7

1. Man - y years a - go in days of child - hood, I used to  
 2. One day be - side her bed - side I was kneel - ing, And an - gel -  
 3. In vi - sions now I see her stand - ing yon - der, And her fa -

F F B♭

play till eve - ning shad - ows come; Then, wind - ing down an old fa -  
 wings were win - now - ing the air; She heard the call for sup - per  
 mil - iar voice I hear once more; The ban - quet ta - ble's read - y

Bbm6 F C7 F

mil - iar path - way, I heard my moth - er call at set of sun:  
 time in heav - en, And now I know she's wait - ing for me there.  
 up in heav - en, It's sup - per time up - on the gold - en shore.

## CHORUS

B♭ D° F 1 C7

Come home, come home, it's sup - per time! The shad - ows

F 2 C7 F

length - en fast; We're go - ing home at last.

# How Long Has It Been?

83

M. L.

Mosie Lister

Ab Ab° Ab Ab° Ab C+ Db Db° Db

1. How long has it been since you talked with the Lord And told Him your heart's  
2. How long has it been since you knelt by your bed And prayed to the Lord

Ab Eb7 Fm

hid-den se-crets? How long since you prayed? how long since you stayed  
up in heav-en? How long since you knew that He'd an-swer you,

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Ab° Ab

On your knees till the light shone through? How long has it been since your  
And would keep you the long night through? How long has it been since you

Ab° Ab C+ Db Db° Db Ab

mind felt at ease? How long since your heart knew no bur-den? Can you  
woke with the dawn, And felt that the day's worth the liv-ing? Can you

Db C Fm Bb Ab Eb7 Ab

call Him your friend? How long has it been since you knew that He cared for you?  
call Him your friend? How long has it been since you knew that He cared for you?

## I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

I.F.S.

Ira F. Stanphill

1. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, I just live  
 2. Ev - 'ry step is get - ting bright - er As the gold -  
 3. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, It may bring

from day to day; I don't bor - row from it's sun - shine,  
 en stairs I climb; Ev - 'ry bur - den's get - ting light - er,  
 me pov - er - ty; But the one who feeds the spar - row,

For it's skies may turn to gray. I don't wor - ry o'er the  
 Ev - 'ry cloud is sil - ver - lined. There the sun is al - ways  
 Is the one who stands by me. And the path that be my

fu - ture, For I know what Je - sus said; And to - day  
 shin - ing, There no tear will dim the eye; At the end -  
 por - tion, May be through the flame or flood; But His pres -

I'll walk be - side Him, For He knows what is a - head.  
 - ing of the rain - bow, Where the moun - tains touch the sky.  
 - ence goes be - fore me, And I'm cov - ered with His blood.

# CHORUS

Man - y things a - bout to - mor - row I don't  
 seem to un - der - stand; But I know who  
 holds to - mor - row, And I know who holds my hand.

Chords: Bb7, Eb, Bb, C7, F7, Bb, Bb7, Eb, Bb, F7, Bb.

## Whisper a Prayer

85

Arr. by John W. Peterson

1. Whis-per a prayer in the morn - ing, Whis-per a prayer at noon, (at noon,)  
 2. God an-swears prayer in the morn - ing, God an-swears prayer at noon, (at noon,)  
 3. Je - sus may come in the morn - ing, Je - sus may come at noon, (at noon,)

Whis-per a prayer in the eve - ning To keep your heart in tune. (in tune.)  
 God an-swears prayer in the eve - ning To keep your heart in tune. (in tune.)  
 Je - sus may come in the eve - ning So keep your heart in tune. (in tune.)

Chords: G, D7, G, C, G, C, E7, Am7, D7, G, C, G.

## Springs of Living Water

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

G D7

1. I thirst - ed in the bar - ren land of sin and shame, And  
 2. How sweet the liv - ing wa - ter from the hills of God, It  
 3. O sin - ner, won't you come to - day to Cal - va - ry? A

G

noth - ing sat - is - fy - ing there I found; But to the bless - ed cross of  
 makes me glad and hap - py all the way; Now glo - ry, grace and bless - ing  
 foun - tain there is flow - ing deep and wide; The Sav - ior now in - vites you

D7 G

Christ one day I came, Where springs of liv - ing wa - ter did a - bound.  
 mark the path I've trod, I'm shout - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah" ev - 'ry day.  
 to the wa - ter free, Where thirst - ing spir - its can be sat - is - fied.

## CHORUS

D7 G D7

Drink - ing at the springs of liv - ing wa - ter, Hap - py now am  
 Hap - py

G D7

I, My soul they sat - is - fy;  
 now am I, My soul they sat - is - fy; I'm Drink - ing at the

G D7 G C G

springs of liv - ing wa - ter, O won - der - ful and boun - ti - ful sup - ply.

## Higher Ground

87

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Chas. H. Gabriel

Ab Db Ab Eb

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;  
2. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;  
3. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
But still I'll pray, till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS Eb7 Ab

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;

Db Ab Eb7 Ab

A high-er plane than I have found—Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



## Will There Be Any Stars?

Eliza E. Hewitt

John R. Sweeney

A D6

1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall  
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me  
 3. O what joy it will be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing

Bm E7 A

reach when the sun go - eth down; When thru won - der - ful grace by my  
 watch as a win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the  
 gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the

D6 Bm E7 A

Sav - ior I stand, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?  
 glo - ri - ous day, When His praise like the sea bil - low rolls.  
 cit - y of gold, Should there be an - y stars in my crown.

CHORUS

Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my crown When at

E B7 E E7 A

eve - ning the sun go - eth down? When I wake with the blest In the  
 go - eth down?

D D#° A E7 A

man - sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?  
an - y stars in my crown?

## Over the Sunset Mountains

89

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

F D7 G7 C C7 F

1. O - ver the sun - set moun - tains Some day I'll soft - ly go,  
2. Toil-ing will all be end - ed, Shad-ows will flee a - way;

D7 G7 C C7 F F7

In - to the arms of Je - sus - He who has loved me so.  
Sor-row will be for - got - ten - O what a wonder-ful day!

### CHORUS

Bb B° F D7 Gm C7 F F7

O - ver the sun - set moun - tains, Heav - en a - waits for me;

Bb B° F D7 Gm C7 F Bb F

O - ver the sun - set moun - tains, Je - sus my Sav - ior I'll see.

## Room at the Cross for You

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

1. The cross up - on which Je - sus died Is a shel - ter in  
 2. Tho mil - lions have found Him a friend And have turned from the  
 3. The hand of my Sav - ior is strong, And the love of my

which we can hide; And its grace so free is suf -  
 sins they have sinned, The Sav - ior still waits to  
 Sav - ior is long; Through sun - shine or rain, through

fi - cient for me, And deep is its foun - tain - as wide as the sea.  
 o - pen the gates And wel - come a sin - ner be - fore it's too late.  
 loss or in gain, The blood flows from Cal - v'ry to cleanse ev - 'ry stain.

CHORUS

There's room at the cross for you, There's room at the cross for you; Tho  
 mil - lions have come, There's still room for one - Yes, there's room at the cross for you.

# Jesus Is Coming Again

91

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

C F A7 D7 G G7

1. Mar - vel - ous mes - sage we bring, Glo - ri - ous car - ol we sing,  
2. For - est and flow - er ex - claim, Moun - tain and mead - ow the same,  
3. Stand - ing be - fore Him at last, Tri - al and trou - ble all past,

E7 Am Fm6 C G7 C F C

Won - der - ful word of the King: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)  
All earth and heav - en pro - claim: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)  
Crowns at His feet we will cast: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain! (a - gain!)

## CHORUS

C Am7 Dm G7 Dm G+ C(maj7)

Com - ing a - gain, Com - ing a - gain;

1 Em Eb° Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C

May - be morn - ing, may - be noon, May - be eve - ning and may - be soon!

2 C C7 F F#° C Dm7 G7 C

O what a won - der - ful day it will be! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

## I Will Serve Thee

William J. &amp; Gloria Gaither

William J. Gaither

I will serve Thee be-cause I love Thee, You have giv - en

life to me; I was noth - ing be-fore you found me,

You have giv - en life to me. Heart - aches, bro-ken

piec - es, Ru-ined lives are why you died on Cal - v'ry; Your touch

was what I longed for, You have giv - en life to me.

# No, Never Alone

93

Source unknown

Source unknown  
Arr. by Eldon Burkwall



1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing And heard the thun - der roll,
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, Temp - ta - tion's sharp and keen;
3. He died on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, For me they pierced His side,

CHORUS 7 No, nev - er a - lone, 7 No, nev - er a - lone -



I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Which tried to conquer my soul;  
I have a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;  
For me He o - pened that foun - tain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide;

He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, 7 Nev - er to leave me a - lone;



I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, He bid me still fight on -  
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When all my friends are gone -  
For me He's wait - ing in glo - ry Up - on His heav'n - ly throne -

7 No, nev - er a - lone, 7 No, nev - er a - lone -



He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.  
He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.  
He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

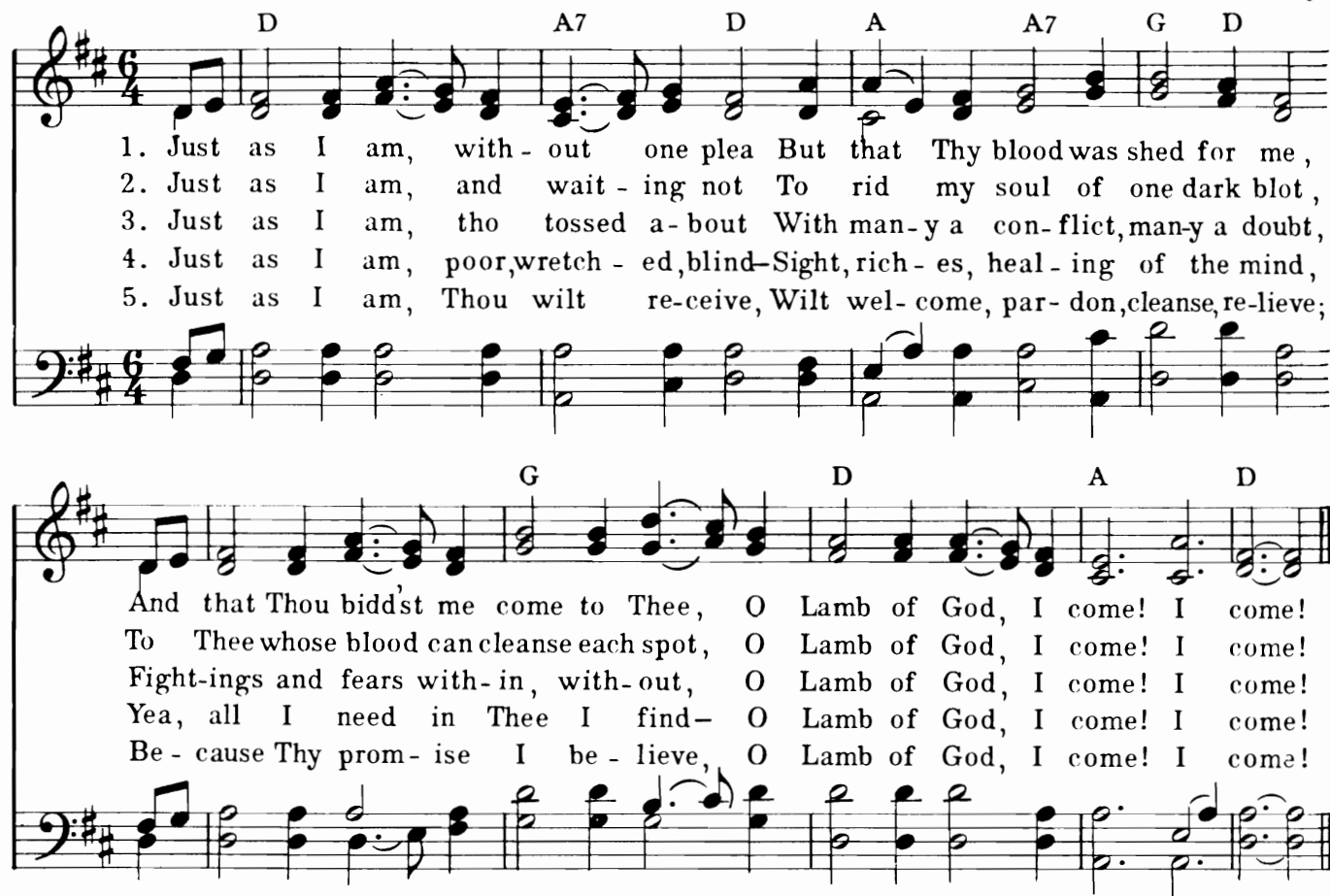
94

## Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

William B. Bradbury

D A7 D A A7 G D



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, tho tossed a-bout With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind-Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel-come, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve;  
 And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need in Thee I find- O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be- cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

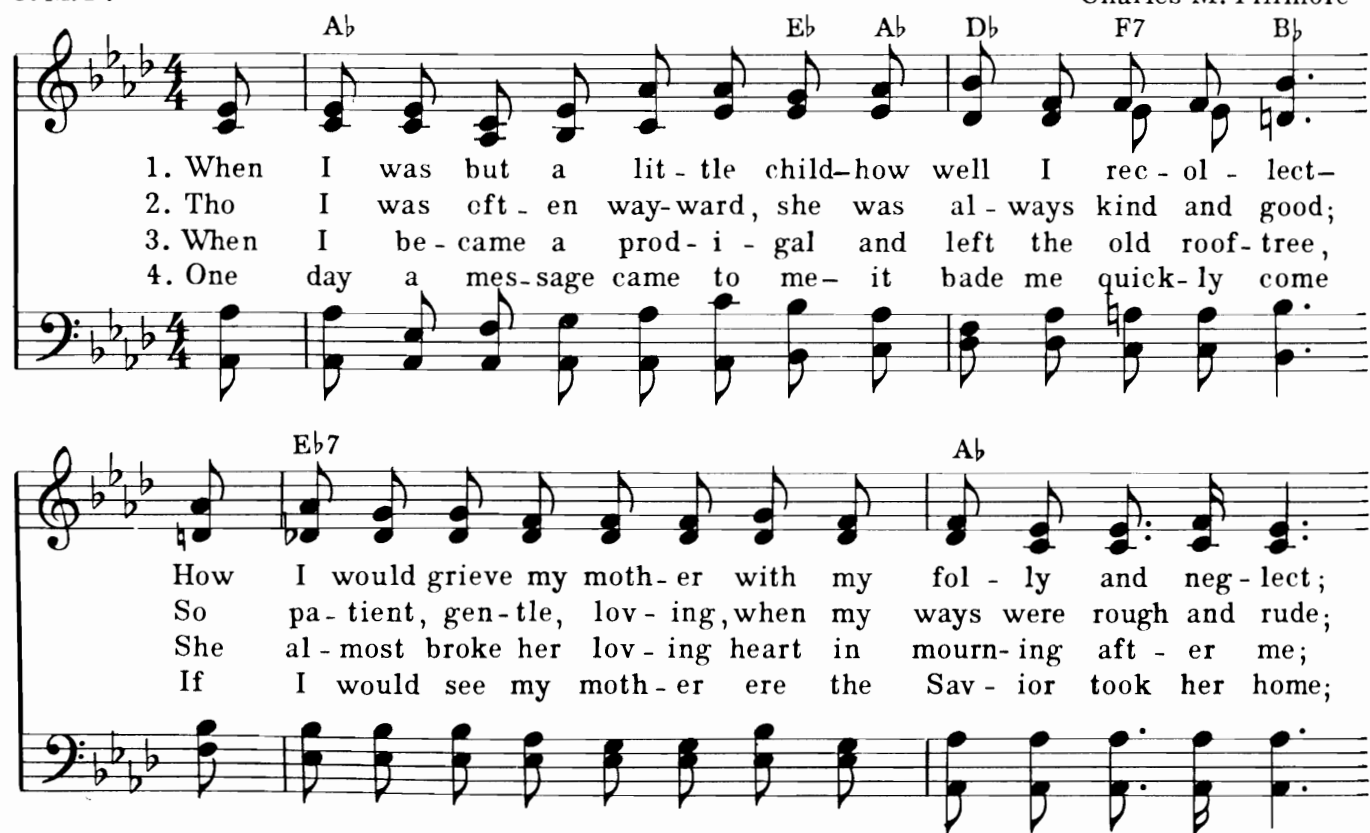
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## Tell Mother I'll Be There

C. M. F.

Charles M. Fillmore

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  D $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$



1. When I was but a lit-tle child-how well I rec-ol-lect-  
 2. Tho I was oft-en way-ward, she was al-ways kind and good;  
 3. When I be-came a prod-i-gal and left the old roof-tree,  
 4. One day a mes-sage came to me- it bade me quick-ly come  
 How I would grieve my moth-er with my fol-ly and neg-lect;  
 So pa-tient, gen-tle, lov-ing, when my ways were rough and rude;  
 She al-most broke her lov-ing heart in mourn-ing aft-er me;  
 If I would see my moth-er ere the Sav-ior took her home;

And now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her ten-der care:  
 My child-hood griefs and tri-als she would glad-ly with me share:  
 And day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care:  
 I prom-ised her, be-fore she died, for heav-en to pre-pare:

O Sav-ior, tell my moth-er I'll be there! Tell moth-er  
 I'll be there!

I'll be there in an-swer to her prayer; This mes-sage, bless-ed Sav-ior,

to her bear! Tell moth-er I'll be there, heav'n's joys with her to

share; Yes, tell my dar-ling moth-er I'll be there!  
 I'll be there!



## The Old-Fashioned Meeting

H. B.

Herbert Buffum

**E $\flat$**

1. O how well I re-mem-ber- in the old - fash - ioned days, When some  
 2. There was sing - ing, such sing-ing of those old - fash - ioned airs! There was  
 3. Well, they say it is bet - ter, "Things have chang'd, don't you know," And the  
 4. If the Lord nev - er chang-es, as the fash - ions of men, If He's

**A $\flat$  E $\flat$  F7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$**

old-fash-ioned peo-ple had some old-fash-ioned ways; In the old-fash-ioned meet-ings,  
 pow-er, such pow-er in those old-fash-ioned pray'rs! An old fash-ioned con - vic - tion  
 peo-ple in gen'-ral, seem to think it is so; And they call me old-fash-ioned  
 al-ways the same, why, He is old-fash-ioned, then! As an old-fash-ioned sin - ner

**A $\flat$  E $\flat$  F7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$**

as they tar-ried there In the old-fash-ioned man-ner, how God an-swer'd their pray'r.  
 made the sin-ner pray, And the Lord heard and saved him in the old-fash - ioned way.  
 when I dare to say That I like it far bet - ter in the old-fash - ioned way.  
 saved thru old-time grace, O I'm sure He will take me to an old-fash - ioned place.

**CHORUS E $\flat$**

'Twas an old-fash - ioned meet-ing in an old - fash - ioned place, Where some

old-fash- ioned people had some old-fash- ioned grace: As an old- fash- ioned sin- ner

I be - gan to pray, And God heard me and saved me in the old-fash- ioned way.

F7 Bb Eb

Ab Eb F7 Eb Bb7 Eb

## Where Could I Go?

97

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hard - ly a  
 2. Neigh - bors are kind, I love them ev - 'ry one, We get a -  
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Com - fort I

CHORUS *Where could I go, O where could I go; Seek - ing a*

com - fort can af - ford; Striv - ing a - lone to face temp -  
 long in sweet ac - cord; But when my soul needs man - na  
 get from God's own word; Yet when I face the chill - ing

*ref - uge for my soul? Need - ing a friend to help me*

ta - tions sore, from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
 hand of death, to the Lord?

*in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?*

G G7 C G

D A D G G7 C

G Am G D7 G C G

## Life's Railway to Heaven

M. E. Abbey

Charlie D. Tillman

A D A

1. Life is like a moun-tain rail-road, With an En - gi - neer that's brave;  
 2. You will roll up grades of tri - al, You will cross the bridge of strife;  
 3. You will oft - en find ob - struc-tions, Look for storms and wind and rain;  
 4. As you roll a - cross the tres-tle Span-ning Jor-dan's swell-ing tide,

B7 E

We must make the run suc - cess-ful From the cra - dle to the grave;  
 See that Christ is your con -duc - tor On this light -'ning train of life;  
 On a fill or curve or tres - tle They will al - most ditch your train;  
 You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will glide;

A D A

Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels, Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er quail;  
 Al - ways mind - ful of ob - struc-tion, Do your du - ty, nev - er fail;  
 Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus, Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail;  
 There you'll meet the Su - p'rin - tend - ent, God the Fa - ther, God the Son;

E7 A

Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle And your eye up - on the rail.  
 Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle And your eye up - on the rail.  
 Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle And your eye up - on the rail.  
 With the heart - y, joy - ous plaud - it, "Wea - ry pil - grim, wel - come home!"

CHORUS D A B7 E

Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss - ful shore,

A D A E7 A

Where the an - gels wait to join us In Thy praise for - ev - er - more.

## How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

99

A. S. Bridgewater

A. P. Bland

G

1. We read of a place that's called heav - en, It's made for the  
2. Pure wa - ters of life there are flow - ing, And all who will  
3. The an - gels so sweet - ly are sing - ing, Up there by the

D G B7 Em

pure and the free; These truths in God's word He hath giv - en,  
drink may be free; Rare jew - els of splen - dor are glow - ing,  
beau - ti - ful sea; Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring - ing,

*D.S. - Fair ha - ven of rest for the wea - ry,*

G D7 G Fine CHORUS G

How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be. How beau - ti - ful

*How beau - ti - ful heav - en must be.*

D7 G C G D D.S.

heav - en must be, be, must be, Sweet home of the hap - py and free;

## The Holy Hills of Heaven Call Me

D. R.

Dottie Rambo

C G7 C

1. The ho - ly hills of heav - en call me To man - sions bright  
2. I see loved ones o - ver yon - der, Tears are gone

G G7 C F C

a - cross the sea, Where loved ones wait and crowns are giv - en -  
and hearts are free; And from the throne my Sav - ior beck - ons,

CHORUS

F C G7 C G D7 G

The hills of home keep call - ing me. This house of flesh  
And the hills of home keep call - ing me.

G7 F C F C G7 C

is but a pris - on! Bars of bone hold my soul;

C7 F C F

But the doors of clay are gon - na burst wide o - pen When the an - gels

C G7 C C7 F

set my spir - it free: I'll take my flight like the might - y

C F C G7 C F C

ea - gle, When the hills of home start call - ing me. (call - ing me.)

## I Feel Like Traveling On

101

William Hunter

Arr. by Frank Anderson

G Em D

1. My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
 2. Its glit - t'ring tow'rs the sun out - shine, I feel like trav - el - ing on,  
 3. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav - el - ing on,

§ G D7 G

Nor pain nor death can en - ter there, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
 That heav'n - ly man - sion shall be mine, I feel like trav - el - ing on.  
 Un - til that bless - ed home I see, I feel like trav - el - ing on.

*D. S. - My heav'n - ly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav - el - ing on.*

### CHORUS

Em D D. S.

Yes, I feel like trav - el - ing on, I feel like trav - el - ing on;

## I Asked the Lord

J. L. &amp; J. D.

Johnny Lange &  
Jimmy Duncan

C Am Em C7 F G7

I asked the Lord to com - fort me when things were-n't go - ing my

C C7 F Fm6 C Am Dm7

way; He said to me, "I will com - fort you, and lift your

G7 C C Am Em C7

cares a - way." I asked the Lord to walk with me, When

F G7 C C7 F Fm6

dark - ness was all that I knew; He said to me,

C Am Dm7 G7 F C

"Nev - er be a - fraid, for I will see you through." I

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Am6 B7

did - n't ask for rich - es, He gave me wealth un - told - The

Em B7 Em D7 3 Fm6 Bb7

moon, the stars, the sun, the sky, And gave me eyes to be - hold.

Eb Cm Gm Eb7 Ab Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb7

I thank the Lord for ev - 'ry - thing, And I count my blessings each day;

Ab Abm6 Eb Bb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb7 G°

He came to me when I need - ed Him - I on - ly had to pray: And

Fm Bb7 Eb Bb Cm Fm7 Abm6 Eb

He'll come to you, if you ask Him to - He's on - ly a prayer a - way!



## Remind Me, Dear Lord

D.R.

Dottie Rambo

**E $\flat$ 7**

1. The things that I love and hold dear to my heart Are just  
2. Noth-ing good have I done to de-serve God's own Son, I'm not

**B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$  A $\flat$ 6 E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**

bor-rowed, they're not mine at all; Je-sus on-ly let me  
wor-thy of the scars in His hands; Yet He chose the road to

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$**

use them to bright-en my life, So re-mind me, re-mind me, dear Lord.  
Cal-v'ry to die in my stead-Why He loved me, I can't un-der-stand.

**CHORUS** **A $\flat$**  **G** **A $\flat$**

Roll back the cur-tain of mem-'ry now and then, Show me where you

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ 7**

brought me from and where I could have been; Re-mem-ber I'm hu-man,

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

and hu-mans for-get- So re-mind me, re-mind me, dear Lord.

## My God and I

104

I. B. S.  
(A. A. W.)

I. B. Sergei  
(Austrian A. Wihtol)

C G

1. My God and I go in the field to- geth-er, We walk and talk as  
2. He tells me of the years that went be- fore me, When heav'n-ly plans were  
3. My God and I will go for aye to- geth-er, We'll walk and talk and

Dm7 G7 C F C

good friends should and do; We clasp our hands, our voic-es ring with laugh-ter -  
made for me to be, When all was but a dream of dim con- cep- tion -  
jest as good friends do; This earth will pass, and with it com-mon tri- fles -

G7 C G7 C F

My God and I walk thru the mead-ow's hue; We clasp our hands, our  
To come to life, earth's ver-dant glo- ry see; When all was but a  
But God and I will go un- end- ing - ly; This earth will pass, and

C G7 C G7 C

voic- es ring with laugh-ter- My God and I walk thru the mead-ow's hue.  
dream of dim con- cep- tion- To come to life, earth's ver-dant glo- ry see.  
with it com-mon tri- fles - But God and I will go un- end- ing - ly.

## I'll Never Be Lonely

A.M.

Audrey Mieir

1. Lone-ly days and lone-ly nights, filled with des - pair, Caused me to  
 2. If you're long-ing for a friend, lov-ing and true, Turn to the

long for some-one to care; Then I heard Christ say to  
 Sav-ior- He waits for you; He will do the same for

me; "This prom-ise I've made: Lo! I am with you now and for -  
 you as He did for me: He'll nev-er leave you, nev-er for -

ev - er - be not a - fraid." I'll nev-er be lone - ly a -  
 sake you-trust Him and see. You'll nev-er be lone - ly a -

CHORUS

gain, nev-er a - gain, For I have o-pened my heart's door to  
 gain, nev-er a - gain, If you will o-pen your heart's door to

Eb Ab Eb D Eb D Eb Gm Ab6 A6  
 Him; So I'll brush a-way the tears and for-get my fool-ish  
 Him; So just brush a-way the tears and for-get your fool-ish  
 fears- I'll nev-er be lone-ly a-gain, nev-er a-gain.  
 fears- You'll nev-er be lone-ly a-gain, nev-er a-gain.

# Only Trust Him

106

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed—There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay And you are ful - ly blest.

CHORUS

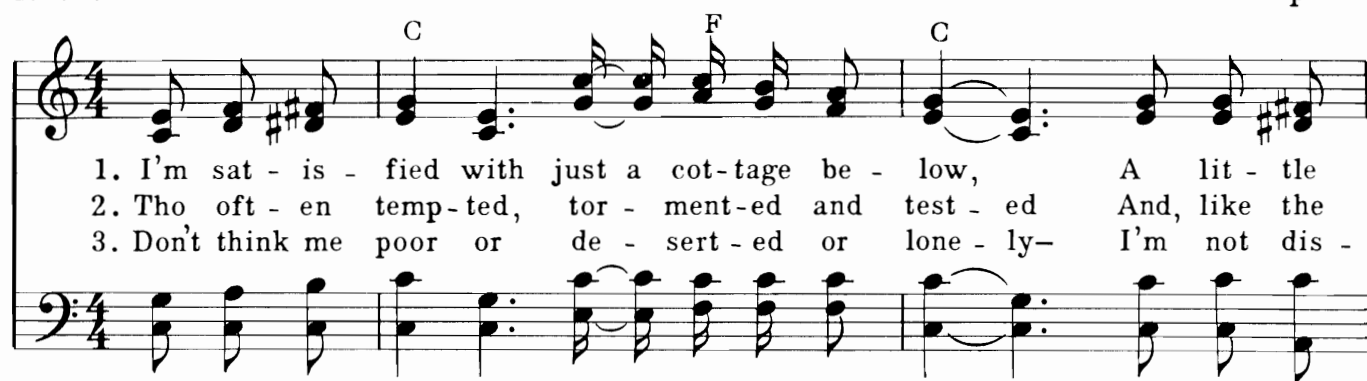
The musical score for the chorus is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major, 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear harmonic structure. The lyrics are: "On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now." The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line at the end. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;  
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

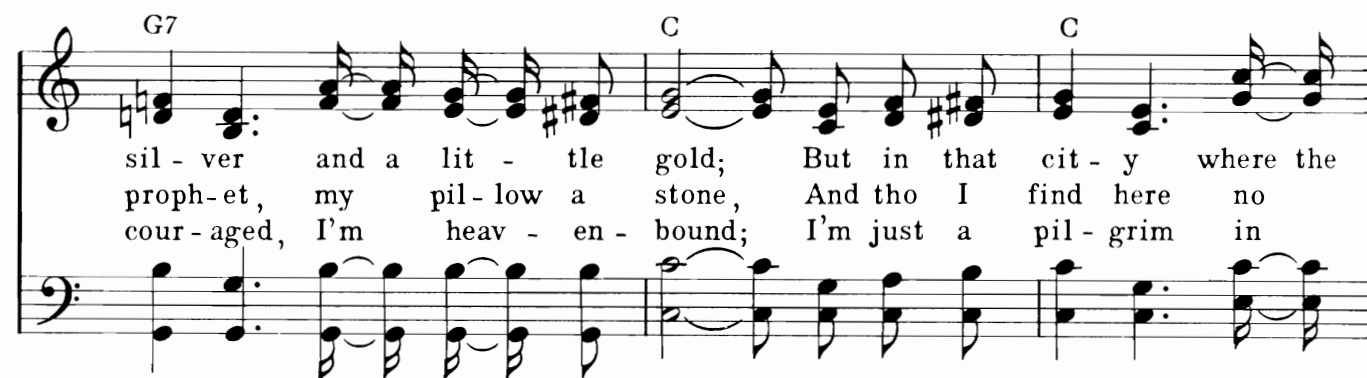
## Mansion over the Hilltop

I. F. S.

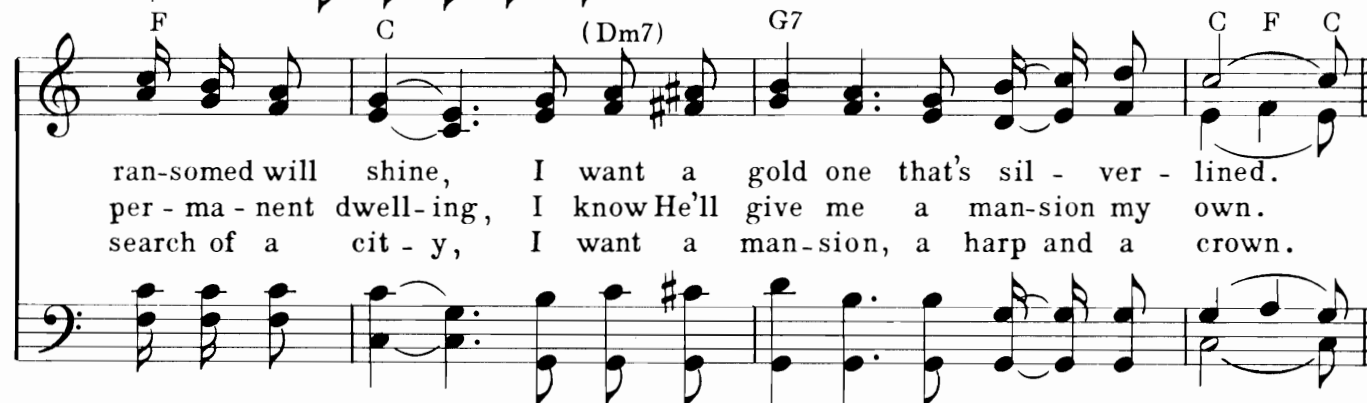
Ira F. Stanphill



1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot-tage be - low, A lit - tle  
2. Tho oft - en temp - ted, tor - ment - ed and test - ed And, like the  
3. Don't think me poor or de - sert - ed or lone - ly - I'm not dis -

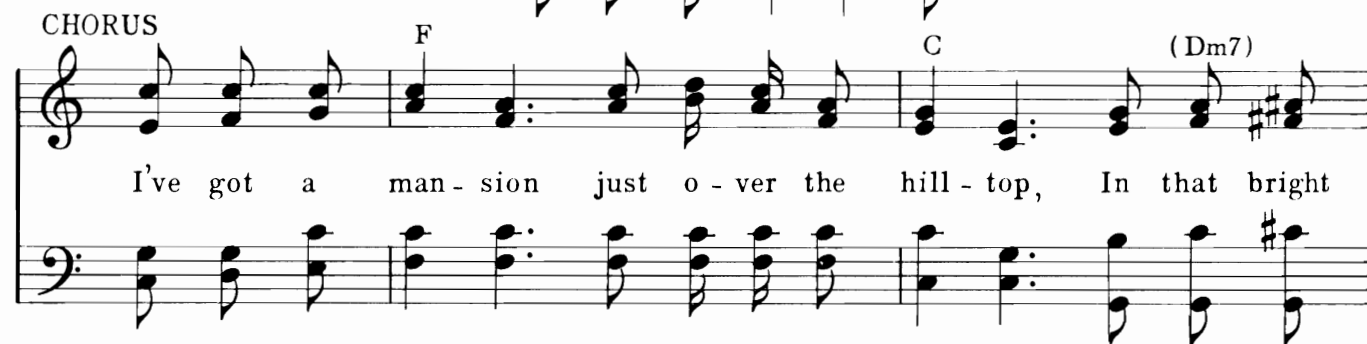


sil - ver and a lit - tle gold; But in that cit - y where the  
proph-et, my pil - low a stone, And tho I find here no  
cour-aged, I'm heav - en - bound; I'm just a pil - grim in



ran-somed will shine, I want a gold one that's sil - ver - lined.  
per - ma - nent dwell-ing, I know He'll give me a man-sion my own.  
search of a cit - y, I want a man-sion, a harp and a crown.

CHORUS



I've got a man - sion just o - ver the hill - top, In that bright



land where we'll nev - er grow old; And some day yon - der we will nev - er - more

C (Dm7) G7 C F C  
 wan - der But walk the streets that are pur - est gold.  
 made of pur - est gold.

## Have You Any Room for Jesus?

108

Source unknown

C. C. Williams

Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb  
 1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?  
 2. Room for pleas - ure, room for busi - ness - But, for Christ the Cru - ci - fied,  
 3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?  
 4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

Eb Bb F7 Bb  
 As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?  
 Not a place that He can en - ter, In the heart for which He died?  
 O to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To - mor - row you may call in vain.  
 Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav - ior's plead - ing cease.

CHORUS F7 Bb Gm F7  
 Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now, His word o - bey;

Bb Eb Bb F7 Bb  
 Swing the heart's door wide - ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

## Along the Road

John W. Peterson

G7 C F C

1. A-long the road of life I have a friend di-vine Who walks with me  
2. For man-y years I did not know His love so true, Un-til I heard

G D7 G7 C

and gen-tly leads the way; He gives me joy and makes the dark-est  
how on the cross He died; I trust-ed Him, and He be-came my

F C G7 C F C *Fine*

night to shine- It is my Lord who won my heart one day.  
Sav-ior too, And since that day He's jour-nayed by my side.

*D.S.* - by my side A-long the road that leads to streets of gold!

## CHORUS

F (F° - - - - F) C Am

I do not mind the rough and wind-ing path-way O'er moun-tain steep-

D7 G D7 G7 C *D.S.*

thru val-ley dark and cold; It is e-nough to know He trav-els

# He Lovingly Guards Every Footstep

110

J.W. P.

John W. Peterson

F C7 Dm C F

1. Je - sus is walk - ing be - side me, Guid - ing each  
 2. He knows each turn of the path - way, He is a  
 3. He knows my weak - ness and fail - ures, And, should I

G7 C C7 F C7 Dm C F

step of the way; Safe - ly He'll lead me to heav - en,  
 light for my feet; He has the pow - er to keep me,  
 lin - ger be - hind, Pa - tient is He and for - giv - ing,

C7 F CHORUS

Glad - ly His voice I o - bey.  
 Tho man - y dan - gers we meet. He lov - ing - ly guards ev - 'ry  
 So un - der - stand - ing and kind.

(Bb - F) G7 C C7 F

foot - step, He ten - der - ly cares for me; His strong arms of

C F7 Bb C7 F

love are a - bout me, My Sav - ior and Shep - herd is He.



LaVerne Tripp

Burns, Rouse &amp; Mann

**F** **C**

1. { Some peo- ple say that this old-time re - li - gion Is just a  
You may think I'm a lit - tle old-fash-ioned, Well, friend, that's

2. { Not long a - go at an old-fash-ioned meet-ing, I knelt on my  
Now that the load I car - ry is light - er, And He's changed the

3. { Come go with me to that land o - ver yon - der He's pre - pared for the  
May - be to - day, or may - be to - mor - row, He'll re - turn in

**C7** **F**

{ thing of the past; But in this mod - ern age that we're  
all right with me; But I'm so glad that I am a

{ knees there in prayer; He lift - ed my bur - dens, sin's shack - les fell  
gray skies to blue; My steps are now high - er for I have this as -

{ pure and the true; It's a place where sick - ness and death car - not  
robes of pure white; I'm pack - ing up now, get - ting my things to -

**C** **C7** **F** **F**

1 2

{ liv - ing, It's the on - ly thing that will last,  
Chris - tian, And from sin I have been set free .

{ from me, And His pres - ence was so real ev - 'ry - where,  
sur - ance, That His sweet love will car - ry me thru .

{ en - ter - I'm go - ing, broth - er, how a - bout you?  
geth - er, Who knows He may come to - night .

# CHORUS

**Bb**

I know, I know, there's no doubt a - bout it,

**F7** **Bb**

He's real in my heart, and I'm gon - na shout it;

I know, I know, my sins are for - giv - en,

**F7** **Bb/F** **Bb**

And I'm on my way to a place that's called heav - en.

## CODA (last time only)

**F7** **Bb/F** **Bb**

Come go with me to a place that's called heav - en.

## Circuit-Ridin' Preacher

American melody  
Arr. by Tim Spencer

Ab

1. The cir-cuit-rid-in' preach-er used to ride a-cross the land, With a  
(2. The) cir-cuit-rid-in' preach-er trav-eled thru the mire and mud, Told a-

Db Ab Eb Ab

ri-fle on his sad-dle and a Bi-ble in his hand; He told the  
bout the fie-ry fur-nace and of No-ah and the flood; He preached the

Bbm Ab Eb7

prai-rie peo-ple all a-bout the prom-ised land, As he went rid-ing,  
way to heav-en was by wa-ter and the blood, As he went rid-ing,

Ab 1 Db Ab Eb Ab Eb

sing-ing down the trail.† Lean-ing, lean-ing, safe and se-cure from all a-larms!  
sing-ing down the trail.

Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab

Lean-ing, lean-ing, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. 2. The

† ELISHA A. HOFFMAN, ANTHONY J. SHOWALTER

2  $A\flat$   $A\flat 7$   $D\flat$   $A\flat$   $E\flat$   $A\flat$

† Pow'r, pow'r, wonder-work-ing pow'r In the blood of the Lamb,  
In the blood of the Lamb,

$A\flat 7$   $D\flat$   $A\flat$   $B\flat m$   $A\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat$

There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.

† LEWIS E. JONES

## When We See Christ

113

E. K. R.

(IT WILL BE WORTH IT ALL)

Esther Kerr Rusthoi

D  $A 7$   $D 7$  G D

It will be worth it all When we see Je - sus, Life's trials will

A D  $D 7$  G

seem so small When we see Christ; One glimpse of His dear face

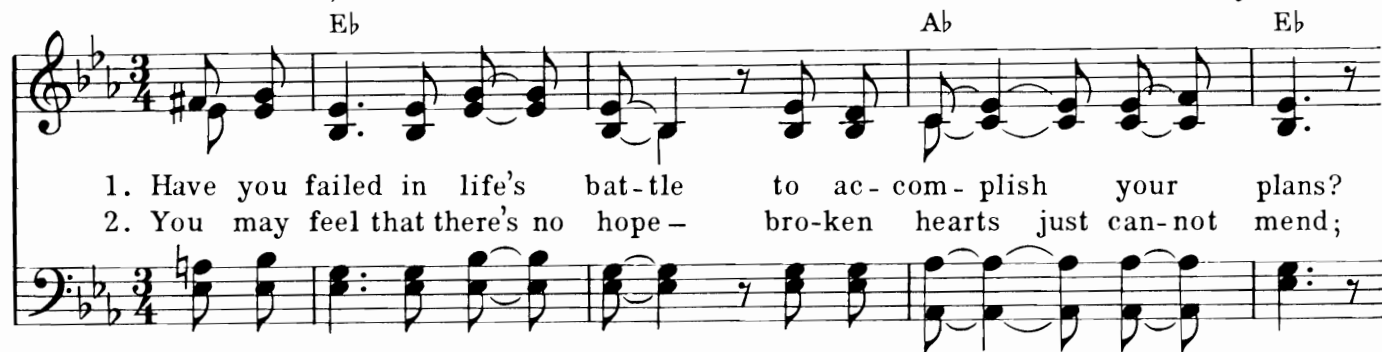
D  $A 7$  D

All sor-row will e - rise, So brave-ly run the race Till we see Christ.

R. K. &amp; James Martin, Jr.

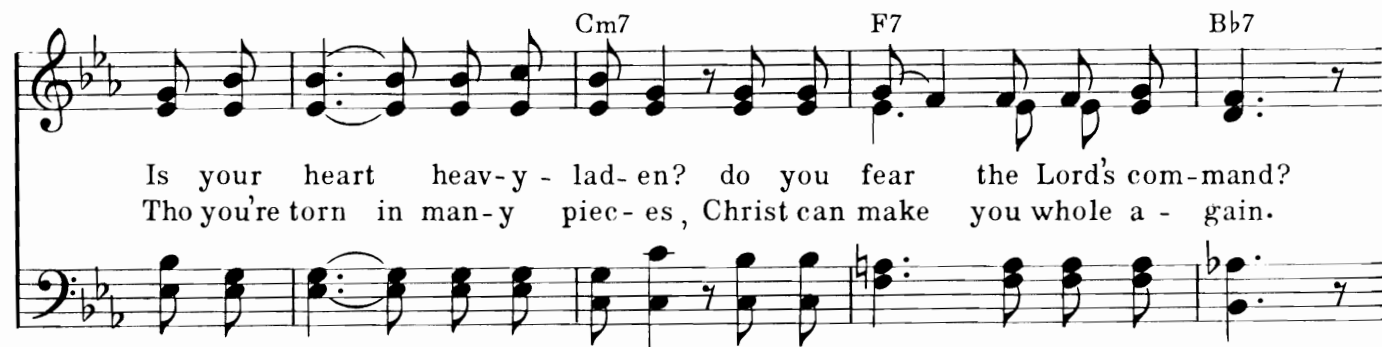
Ruby Kitchen

**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**



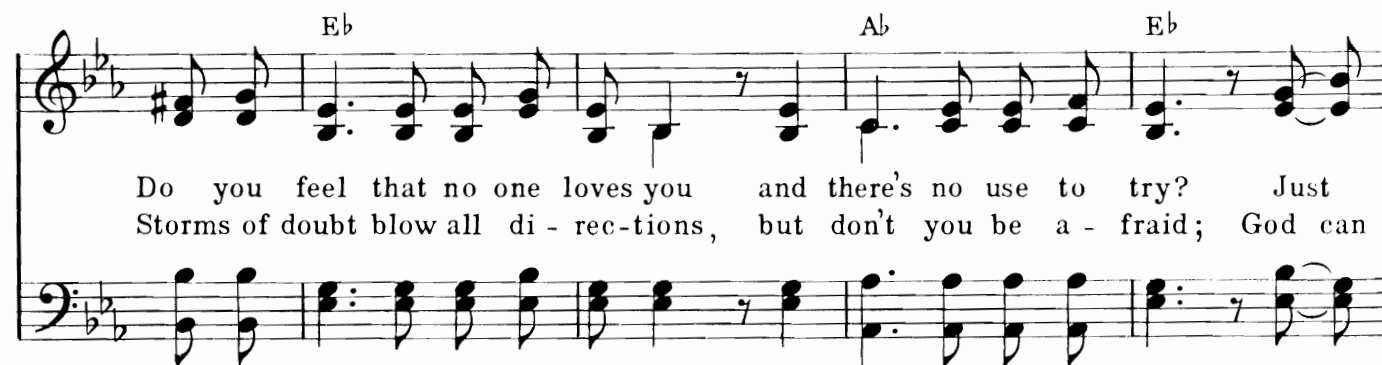
1. Have you failed in life's bat-tle to ac-com-plish your plans?  
2. You may feel that there's no hope - bro-ken hearts just can-not mend;

**Cm7** **F7** **B $\flat$ 7**



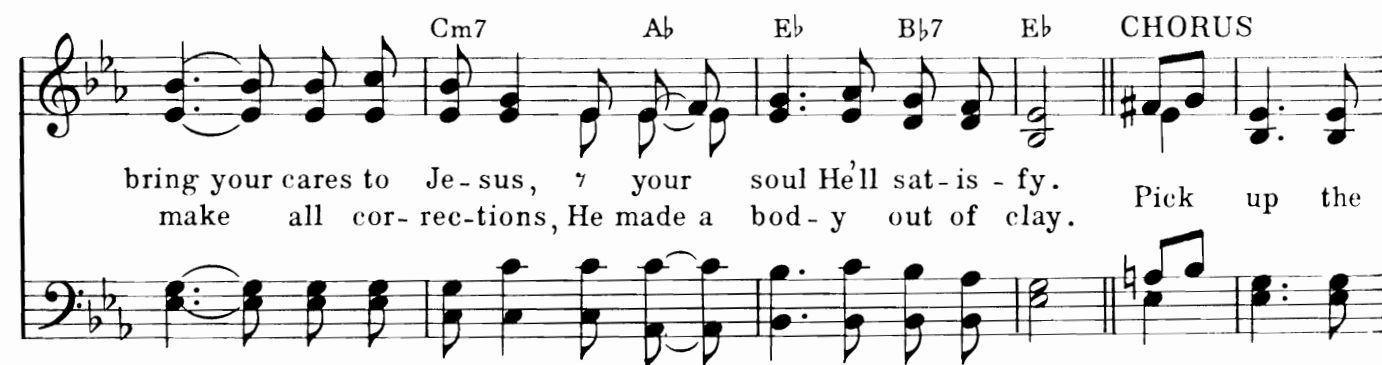
Is your heart heav-y - lad-en? do you fear the Lord's com-mand?  
Tho you're torn in man-y piec-es, Christ can make you whole a - gain.

**E $\flat$**  **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**



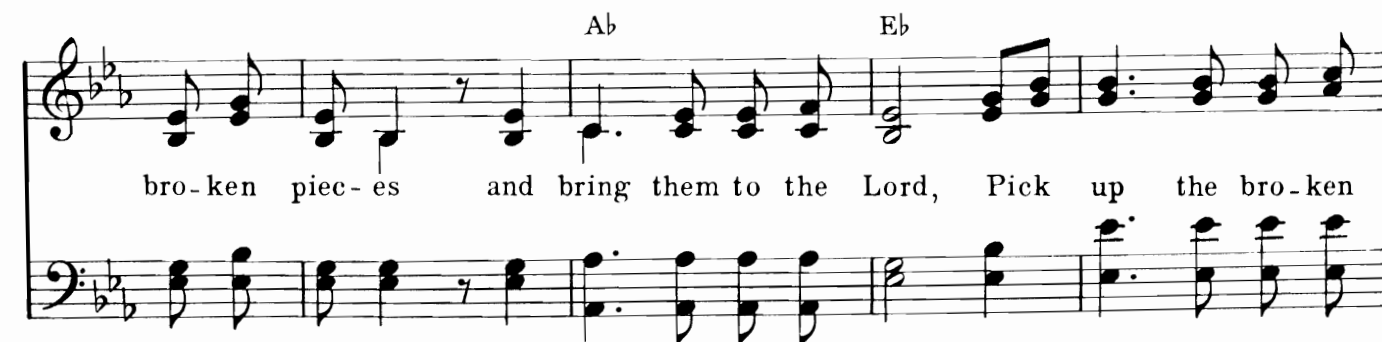
Do you feel that no one loves you and there's no use to try? Just  
Storms of doubt blow all di-rec-tions, but don't you be a - fraid; God can

**Cm7** **A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ 7** **E $\flat$**  **CHORUS**



bring your cares to Je-sus, 7 your soul He'll sat-is - fy. Pick up the  
make all cor-rec-tions, He made a bod-y out of clay.

**A $\flat$**  **E $\flat$**



bro-ken piec-es and bring them to the Lord, Pick up the bro-ken

Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb  
 piec-es, trust in His ho-ly Word; He will put them back to-geth-er and  
 Ab Eb Cm7 Ab Eb Bb7 Eb  
 make your life com-plete- Just place the bro-ken piec-es at the Sav-ior's feet!

## Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

115

Charles J. Butler

J. M. Black

Ab Db Ab Eb  
 1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;  
 2. Once heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing face;  
 3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain-top or in the dell;  
 Ab Db Ab Eb7 Ab *Fine*  
 And 'mid earth's sor-rows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je-sus here to know.  
 Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while end-less a-ges roll.  
 In cot-tage or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.

*D.S. - On land or sea, what mat-ters where? Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.*

### CHORUS

Db Ab Eb *D.S.*  
 O hal-le-lu-jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;

## I'll Be There

T. S.

Tim Spencer

F A7 Bb Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

1. How do I know there's a God who loves me? How do I know there's a  
2. Yea, tho I walk thru the val-ley of death, I will not fear, nei-ther

Bb6 F Bb6 F A7 Bb Gm7

heav-en to share? Be-cause Je-sus said where He is there I will  
will I des-pair; For God will be with me un-til my fi-nal

C7 Gm C7 F CHORUS

be, And by His grace and lov-ing mer-cy, I'll be there.  
breath, Then He will take me home to heav-en way up there. I'll be there,

C7 F

I'll be there, When the Sav-ior calls my name, I'll be there; I'll be there,

D7 Gm Gm7 C7 F

I'll be there, By His a-maz-ing grace and mer-cy I'll be there.

# The Last Mile of the Way

117

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Wm. Edie Marks

F C C7

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the  
 2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His  
 3. Here the dear-est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are  
 4. And if here I have earn-est - ly striv-en, And have tried all His

F F7 Gm

close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,  
 sheep gone a - stray; I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,  
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sick-ness, no sigh-ing for - ev - er  
 will to o - bey, 'Twill en-hance all the rap-ture of heav - en,

§ F C7 F Fine CHORUS

When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

*D.S.—When I've gone the last mile of the way.*

D7 Gm C7

mile of the last way, I will rest at the close of the  
 the last mile of the way, at the

F F7 Gm D.S.

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 close of the day;



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