

ANOTHER **SINGSPARATION** SONG BOOK

SINGSPARATION

**FOLK
ROYAL**

for the Now generation

OVER
ONE
MILLION
COPIES
IN
PRINT

In your hands--

THE FOLK HYMNAL . . . a compact and comprehensive volume designed for use in campus gatherings, youth groups, sing-alongs, rallies, camps, church schools, and in the worship service as a companion to the regular church hymnbook.

The music, set in comfortable keys, ranges from old historic folk melodies of many lands through spirituals and contemporary gospel songs to "composed folk." The tunes are simple and singable—in fact, songs which are essentially soloistic or choral in style have been avoided, however popular they may be.

The texts have been selected for their positive nature, their comprehensibility and their adherence to scriptural truth. A wide scope of subjects and themes is covered.

A basic keyboard harmonization—upon which free improvisation is recommended—has been provided in most cases. However, the ideal accompaniment is *guitar*. Of course the addition of string bass and percussion, at your discretion, is appropriate too.

"Sing"cerely,

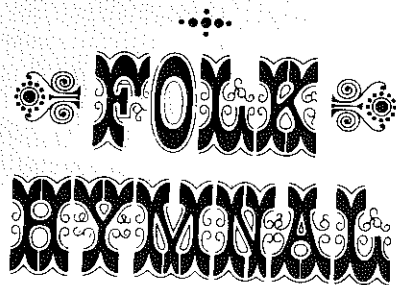
JOHN W. PETERSON

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NOTICE

Twenty-one songs from the "Folk Hymnal" are available on a sing-a-long record, cassette or cartridge. Ask for FOLK HYMNAL IN SOUND FOR SING-A-LONGS — catalog number ZLP 834S (Record), ZLC 834S (Cassette), ZLT 834S (Cartridge). (The recorded songs are taken from pages 7, 9, 15, 17, 22, 23, 30, 45, 55, 68, 69, 71, 72, 73, 74, 79, 84, 94, 101, 115, 121).



Compiled by

NORMAN JOHNSON and JOHN W. PETERSON

Each Song Has Been Newly-Arranged by
NORMAN JOHNSON

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PRICE \$1.50 EACH

 **SINGSPIRATION MUSIC**
OF THE ZONDERVAN CORPORATION
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN 49506



Let Us Break Bread Together

Traditional Spiritual

D Bm G A⁷ D G D

1. Let us break bread to- geth-er on our knees, — Let us break
bread to- geth-er on our knees; — When I fall on my knees
with my face to the ris-ing sun, O — Lord, have mer-cy on me!

2. Let us drink wine (or the cup) together...
3. Let us bow 'round the altar... 4. Let us praise God together...

Our Times Are in Thy Hand

William Freeman Lloyd, alt.

Norman Johnson

G Cmaj⁷ D⁷ G D G D G Am D⁷

1. Our times are in Thy hand: O God, we wish them there! Our
2. Our times are in Thy hand: What-ev-er they may be— Pleas-
3. Our times are in Thy hand: Why should we doubt or fear? A
4. Our times are in Thy hand: We'll al-ways trust in Thee, Till

G C B Fm Am G Am⁷ Am⁷/D G

lives, our friends, our souls we leave En-tire-ly to Thy care.
ing or pain-ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
Fa-ther's hand will nev-er cause His child a need-less tear.
we have left the wea-ry land And all Thy glo-ry see.

A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley, alt.

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. A charge to keep I have—
A God to glorify,
Who gave His Son my soul to save
And fit it for the sky.
2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill—
O may it all my pow'r's engage
To do my Master's will!
3. Arm me with jealous care
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
And let me nev'er my trust betray,
But press to realms on high.

The Church Within Us

K. S.

Alt. by Donald P. Hustad

Kent Schneider

Bm E Bm G

1. There's a church with-in us, O Lord; — There's a church with-
2. There's po-ten-tial with-in us, O Lord; — Some-thing stir-ring with-
3. There's a fire with-in us, O Lord; — A new life a-
4. There's a church with-in us, O Lord; — There's some build-ing to be

D G F# F#⁷ Bm A D G

in us, O Lord; — Not a build-ing but a soul, Not a por-tion
in us, O Lord; — Some-thing strain-ing to have birth, To be vis-i-
burn-ing, O Lord; — A new fire for new life, † Com-bat-ting
done, O Lord; — Not with steel, not with stone, But with lives which

F# — Bm E

1-3 Bm 4 *molto rit.* Bm G A B

but a whole— There's a church with-in us, O Lord; —
ble on earth— There's po-ten-tial with-in us, O Lord; —
pres-ent strife— There's a fire with-in us, O Lord; —
are Your own— It's the church with-in us, O Lord; (O Lord!)

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph Scriven

Traditional American melody

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of carer

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged - Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge - Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - fei - t, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness - Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee - Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Thank You, Lord

S. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Sykes

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

Thank You, Lord - 2

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

They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love 7

P. S.

Peter Scholtes

1. We are one in the Spir - it, we are one in the Lord, We are
 2. We will walk with each oth - er, we will walk hand in hand, We will
 3. We will work with each oth - er, we will work side by side, We will
 4. All - praise to the Fa - ther, from - whom all things come. And all

one in the Spir - it, we are one in the Lord, And we pray that all
 walk with each oth - er, we will walk hand in hand, And to - geth - er we'll
 work with each oth - er, we will work side by side, And we'll guard each man's
 praise to Christ Je - sus, His - on - ly Son, And all praise to the

u - ni - ty may one day be re - stored:
 spread the news that God is in our land:
 dig - ni - ty and save each man's pride: And they'll know we are Christians
 Spir - it who makes us one:

by our love, by our love, Yes, they'll know we are Chris - tians by our love.

Feed My Lambs

C. A. B.

Charles A. Buffham

Bm Em Bm

1. Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep; If you
 2. To the maid - en first he lied: "You were
 3. Some-one ques - tioned - qui - et - ly, "Aren't you
 4. Pe - ter heard the cock when it crew; As he
 5. Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep; If you

F#m E F#m Bm

love me, do not sleep. In the fields, my son,
 with Him! this she cried. But the Mas - ter
 Pe - ter of Gal - i - lee? I can tell you by your
 left he wept, and he knew! Ev - ry - one of us is
 love me, do not sleep. In the fields, my son,

A D Em F#m7 Bm

work and weep; Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep.
 he de - nied; On the fol - lowing day Je - sus died.
 speech, you see - Pe - ter swore and said, "It's not
 guilt - y too; That's why Je - sus died - Just for you!
 work and weep; Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep.

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9

Kum Ba Yah

(Come by Here)

Repeat Chorus after each stanza. Kum is pronounced "koom."

From Angola, Africa

Very slowly D G D G

Chorus: Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba
 1. Some-one's cry - in', Lord, kum ba yah! Some-one's cry - in', Lord, kum ba
 2. Some-one's sing-in', Lord, kum ba yah! Some-one's sing-in', Lord, kum ba
 3. Some-one's pray-in', Lord, kum ba yah! Some-one's pray-in', Lord, kum ba

Kum Ba Yah - 2

A D G D G D A7 D

yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! O Lord, kum ba yah!
 yah! Some-one's cry - in', Lord, kum ba yah! O Lord, kum ba yah!
 yah! Some-one's sing-in', Lord, kum ba yah! O Lord, kum ba yah!
 yah! Some-one's pray-in', Lord, kum ba yah! O Lord, kum ba yah!

Shepherd of Love

10

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

C C#° Dm Dm7 G7 C C#°

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

Dm Dm7 G7 1 C To next score C7 2 C Fine

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

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!

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11 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Frank Mason North

Traditional American melody

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. From ten-der child-hood's help-less-ness, From wom-an's grief, man's bur-dened toil,
3. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain!

A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From fam-ish-ed souls, from sor-row's stress Thy heart has nev-er known re-coil.
A-mong these rest-less throngs a-bide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain,

In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresh-olds dark with fears,
The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee—Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
Till sons of men shall learn Thy love—And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;

From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see—The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n a-bove, Shall come the cit-y of our God!

12 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most—
I sacrifice them to His blood.

2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

O for a Thousand Tongues

13

Charles Wesley

Paul Liljestrand

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease,
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-cel'd sin, He sets the pris-'ner free,
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-en'd tongues em-ploy;
6. Glo-ry to God and praise and love Be ev-er, ev-er giv'n

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thru all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean—His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
By saints be-low and saints a-bove—The Church in earth and heav'n.

* Optional for Guitar, with or without Capo.

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This melody is effective with the familiar texts of "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night" and "Joy to the World!" (without any repetition of text).

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

14

Isaac Watts

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. Am I a soldier of the cross?
A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause
Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize
And sailed thru bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight if I would reign—
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow

Jack Wyrzten

Don Wyrzten

May be simplified for guitar by playing all four stanzas in the key of D (third stanza), sustaining the D chord at the end of the stanza instead of modulating through the Bb7 chord at the end.

TWO - PART

Yes-ter-day He died for me, yes-ter-day, yes-ter-day, Yes-ter-day He

died for me, yes-ter-day, Yes-ter-day He died for me, died for me—This is

his- to - ry. To-day He lives for me, to-day, to-day,

To-day He lives for me, to-day, To-day He lives for me, lives for

me— This is vic- to - ry. To-mor-row He comes for me, He comes

Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow - 2

He comes, To-mor-row He comes for me, He comes, To-mor-row He

comes for me, comes for me— This is mys-ter - y. O friend, do

you know Him? know Him? know Him? O friend, do you know Him? know

Him? O friend, do you know Him? do you know Him? Je-sus Christ the Lord,

Je - sus Christ the Lord, Je - sus Christ the Lord!

Sons of God

James Thieme

*F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

Sons of God, hear His ho-ly Word! Gath-er 'round the ta-ble of the Lord!

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

Eat His Bod-y, drink His Blood, And we'll sing a song of love: Al-le-

F Dm Gm C7 1-8 To stanzas 7 F Dm Gm C7 F Bb F *Fine*

lu, al-le-lu, al-le-lu, al-le-lu - ia! ia!

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

1. Broth-ers, sis-ters, we are one, And our life has just be-gun;
2. Shout to-geth-er to the Lord, Who has prom-ised our re-ward;
3. Je-sus gave a new com-mand—That we love our fel-low man;
4. If we want to live with Him, We must al-so die with Him—
5. Make the world a u-ni-ty, Make all men one fam-i-ly,
6. With the Church we cel-e-brate, Je-sus' com-ing we a-wait;

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 C.

In the Spir-it we are young— We can live for-ev-er!
Hap-pi-ness a hun-dred fold— And we'll live for-ev-er!
Till we reach the prom-ised land, Where we'll live for-ev-er!
Die to self-ish-ness and sin, And we'll rise for-ev-er!
Till we meet the Trin-i-ty And live with them for-ev-er!
So we make a hol-i-day— So we'll live for-ev-er!

*Guitars — optionally one half-step lower, repeating a pattern of E-C#m-F#m-B7 throughout.

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From the recording, MASS FOR YOUNG AMERICANS

Where Is This Old World A-Goin'?

P. P. & J. W. P.

Pamela Peterson

F Eb F Cm7 F Eb F Cm7

Where is this old world a-go-in'? Where has the love — gone?
We stum-ble on in blind-ness, In self-ish-ness and hate;
D. C. — Where is this old world a-go-in'? Who knows but God a-bove?

F Eb F Cm7 F Eb F

There is no broth-er-hood show-in', And war goes on,
How long will God in kind-ness Make judg-ment wait,
Will ha-tred still be grow-in', Or will we learn to love?

1, 2 Eb F Eb F Eb F

And war goes on. But Christ a-lone can help us And change our hearts;
Make judg-ment wait?

Eb F Eb C C7 D. C.

By His trans-form-ing pow-er New life and love He im-parts!

3 F Eb F rit. Eb F

Or will we learn to love? Or will we learn to love? —

Where in the World?

D. G. M.

David G. Meilstrup

C Bb C Gm7

1. Where in the world can you find a friend like Je-sus?
2. Where in the world can you find a friend like Je-sus?

C Bb Em Am7 F

Where in the world can you find a friend so true? — Your bur-dens
Where in the world can you find a love so free? — Your hun-ger

G7 Am Dm G7 C Bb F

He will hear, Al- tho they bring de-spair— He will car- ry all If you'll
He will feed, And with His hand He'll lead Till you reach the place Where you'll

Ab C F G7 1 C G7sus4 2 C

hear His call; He is the Friend of friends for you. —
see His face And know His love for - ev - er - more. —

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Lonesome Valley

Traditional Spiritual

F Bb F C7

1. Je- sus walked this lone-some val-ley, He had to walk — it by Him-self; 0
2. We must walk — this lone-some val-ley, We have to walk — it by our-selves; 0
3. You must go — and stand your tri-al, You have to stand — it by your-self; 0

Lonesome Valley - 2

F F7 Bb Gm7 F Gm7/C F

no-bod-y else— could walk it for Him— He had to walk it by— Him-self,
no-bod-y else— can walk it for us— We have to walk it by— our- selves,
no-bod-y else— can walk it for you, You have to stand it by— your-self.

My God and I

20

I. B. Sergei
(Austrian A. Whitol)I. B. Sergei
(Austrian A. Whitol)

C G G7

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

F 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—
just as good friends do; This earth will pass, and with it com-mon tri-fles—

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

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.

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21 O Mighty God, When I Behold the Wonder

Carl Boberg

Trans. by John W. Peterson

Swedish folk melody

A D A

1. O might-y God, when I be-hold the won-der— Of all the world so
2. O lov-ing God, when I be-hold a for-est— And know that Thou hast
3. When mists of time have like a va-por van-ished And all the saints are

E7 A D

glo-rious-ly ar-rayed— The sun and moon and ev'-ry star up yon-der,
plant-ed ev'-ry tree, In mem'-ry's eye I see a tree on Cal-v'ry
gath-ered round the throne, We'll sing Thy praise while a-ges roll un-end-ing,

A E7 A Chorus

— And all the things Thy might-y hand hath made:
— Where Thy dear Son was cru-ci-fied for me. My soul is filled with
— And wor-ship Him who did for sin a-tone.

D A Bm E7 A

sing-ing, Lord, to Thee— O might-y God, great is Thy love! My soul is

D A Bm E7 A

filled with sing-ing, Lord, to Thee— O might-y God, great is Thy love!

I Was in His Mind

22

J. L. R.

Jane LaRowe

Slowly

C Em F C

I was in His mind— be-fore the worlds were made, I was in His
I was in His tho'ts— the night He prayed for me, I was in His
D. C.— I am in His mind, and soon He'll come for me, I am in His

Em F C F

mind— be-fore earth's frame was laid, Be-cause He knew me, be-cause He
tho'ts— be-fore Geth-se-m-a-ne, Be-cause He saw me, be-cause He
mind— with Him in heav'n to be, Be-cause He wants me, be-cause He

1. 2. C F C Em F

loved me! I was in His heart— when Cal-v'ry's hill He climbed,

C Em F C

I was in His heart— when He died for all man-kind, Be-cause He sought me,

D. C. F C F rit. C

be-cause He loved me! loves me, be-cause He loves me!

I Know Where I'm Going

Traditional

Scottish folk melody

D A7

I know where I'm go-ing, And I know who's go-ing with me;
I found a wealth of gold, And of sil-ver I have plen-ty;

D Bm Em7 A7

I know why there's mu-sic In the qui-et sum-mer morn-ing.
I found a light to guide me When my way gets dark and storm-y.

D Bm D G D

Where are you go-ing? Who will walk be-side you? When the night is gloom-y,

E7 A7 D

Where is the light to guide you? And where's your gold And your sil-ver bright-ly

G D A7 D

shin-ing? Who writes the mu-sic In the qui-et sum-mer morn-ing?

A7 F#m

I'm go-ing where He goes, And He'll be there be-side me— The love for

I Know Where I'm Going - 2

Bm Em7 A7 D

which He died Is all I need to guide me; And He's my gold And my

G D A7

sil-ver bright-ly shin-ing— He writes the mu-sic In the qui-et sum-mer

D slowly Bm Em7 A7 D

morn-ing! I know where I'm go-ing— but Where are you go-ing?

In Christ There Is No East or West 24

John Oxenham

Traditional Spiritual

C Bb F Am Dm7 Am F

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North,
2. In Him shall true hearts ev-ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be;
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North:

C Dm7 G7 Am Em G7 C

But one great fel-low-ship of love Thru-out the whole wide earth.
His serv-ice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Thru-out the whole wide earth.

Never in a Million Years

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

1. Have you ev-er won-dered why the Sav-ior came From heav'n to
2. No, we can-not com-pre-hend why Je-sus cared, Why He be-

earth to die on a cross of shame? Have you ev-er sought to know
came our friend and our sor-rows shared; O the se-cret will re-main

— why He paid the price? Why He did to Cal-v'ry go as the
with— God a-bove, But we now can praise His name for the

Chorus
sin-ner's sac-ri-fice? Nev-er in a mil-lion years, if that could
won-der of His love.

be, Could we know the rea-son why He suf-fered on the cross for you and

me; Wil-ling-ly He died that day, Died to take our sins a-way—

Never in a Million Years - 2

But nev-er in a mil-lion years could we un-der-stand such love!

A Student's Prayer

26

John W. Peterson

Possibly from W. A. Mozart

1. God, the all-wise, and Cre-a-tor Of the hu-man in-tel-lect,
2. O how vast the shores of learn-ing—There are still un-chart-ed seas,
3. May the things we learn, so mea-ger, Nev-er lift our hearts in pride

Guide our search for truth and knowl-edge, All our tho'ts and ways di-rect.
And they call to bold ad-ven-ture Those who turn from sloth and ease.
Till in fool-ish self-re-li-ance We would wan-der from Thy side.

Help us build the tow'rs of learn-ing That would make us wise, as-tute,
But we need Thy hand to guide us In the stud-ies we pur-sue,
Let them on-ly bind us clos-er, Lord, to Thee, in whom we find

On the rock of Ho-ly Scrip-ture; Truth re-vealed and ab-so-lute.
And the pres-ence of Thy Spir-it To il-lu-mine all we do.
Ver-y foun-tain-head of wis-dom, Light and life of all man-kind.

A Disciple Named Peter

Gale Eneberg

F Dm Bb C

1. A dis-ci-ple named Pe-ter once walked on the wa-ter
 2. Then the hand of the Mas-ter saved him from the wa-ter
 3. To walk on the wa-ter, to walk and not fal-ter,
 4. Now, like the dis-ci-ples we find in the Bi-ble,

F Dm Gm C F

From a ship on a dark storm-y night, He walked t'ward the
 Who had feared both the wind and the wave; And the Lord said to
 There is one cer-tain thing you must do: Keep your eyes on the
 You can do the im-pos-si-ble thing; But if you should

Dm Gm C F Bb

Mas-ter on top of the wa-ter, But he start-ed to sink, and he
 Pe-ter, on top of the wa-ter, "O why did you doubt, you of
 Mas-ter and not on the wa-ter, Don't look at the storm or you'll
 doubt—you'll nev-er find out All the won-der-ful mir-a-cles

C F F Am Bb C C7

cried out in fright, "O Lord, save me!" and he cried out in fright,
 so lit-tle faith! You will sink if you give in to doubt,
 start to fall through. Walk in faith and you will not go down;
 faith can bring. You can do the im-pos-si-ble thing

F Bb C F Bb6 F

For he start-ed to sink on that dark storm-y night, night,
 But you'll stay up on top when your faith wins out, out,
 But if you should fal-ter, He won't let you drown, drown,
 And see all the mir-a-cles faith will bring! bring!

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 28

Frederick W. Faber

Ian Mitchell

With drive D G6 D F

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness
 3. There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than
 5. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures
 7. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness

Am7 D G6 D G6 D

of the sea; There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is
 up in heav'n; There is no place where earth's fail-ings Have such
 of man's mind; And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most
 of the sea; There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is

F A7 D G6 D Fine Gm C7

more than lib-er-ty. 2. There is wel-come for the
 kind-ly judg-ment giv'n. 4. There is plen-ti-ful re-
 won-der-ful-ly kind. 6. If our love were but more
 more than lib-er-ty.

F Dm Gm F Dm Gm

sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy
 demp-tion In the blood that has been shed; There is joy for-
 sim-ple, We should take Him at His word; And our lives would

C7 F Dm Em7 A7 D G6 D D.C.

— with the Sav-ior, There is heal-ing in His blood.
 — all the mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head.
 — he all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of the Lord.

* Change Guitar rhythm from ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ to ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ (or from ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩ to ♩ ♩ ♩ ♩); resume first pattern again at *.

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Surely Goodness and Mercy

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

John W. Peterson
and Alfred B. Smith

D G Em7 A7

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

D G Em7

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

D A7 D Chorus

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

A7 D

fol - low me All the days, all the days of my life; — Sure-ly good-ness

A7 D

and mer-cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the days of my life. —

Surely Goodness and Mercy - 2

May be omitted until final chorus:

D7 G D Bm

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er, And I shall feast at the

E7 A A7 D

ta-ble spread for me; — Sure-ly good-ness and mer-cy shall fol - low me

A7 D Bm Em A7 D

All the days, all the days of my life, — All the days, all the days of my life. —

Come and Praise the Lord Our King 30

Sing chorus first and after each stanza.

Traditional

F Bb F

Chorus: Come and praise the Lord our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
1. Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. He grew up an earth - ly child, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. Je - sus died at Cal - va - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!
4. He will cleanse us from our sin, Hal - le - lu - jah!
5. We will live with Him some day, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Am Dm Gm C7 F

Come and praise the Lord our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Son of God and Son of Man, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Of the world but un - de - filed, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Rose a - gain tri - um - phant - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah!
If we live by faith in Him, Hal - le - lu - jah!
And for - ev - er with Him stay, Hal - le - lu - jah!

God Gives His People Strength

M. T. W.

Miriam Therese Winter

D A D

1. God gives His peo-ple strength! If we be-lieve—
 2. God gives His peo-ple hope! If we but trust—
 3. God gives His peo-ple love! If we but o-pen—
 4. God gives His peo-ple peace! When sor-row fills us

G D G

in His way, He's swift to re-pay All those who bear the
 in His word, Our pray'rs are al-ways heard— He warm-ly wel-comes
 wide our heart, He's sure to do His part— He's al-ways the
 to the brim And cour-age grows dim, He lays to rest our

A7 D G Em A A7 D

bur-den of the day: God gives His peo-ple strength—
 an-y-one who's erred: God gives His peo-ple hope—
 first to make a start: God gives His peo-ple love—
 rest-less-ness in Him: God gives His peo-ple peace—

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32 Winds Through the Olive Trees

Katherine Parker

George W. Wilmot

F Bb C7 F

1. Winds through the ol-ive trees Soft-ly did blow
 2. Sheep on the hill-side lay Whit-er than snow,
 3. Then from the hap-py skies An-gels bent low,
 4. For in a man-ger bed Cra-dled we know,

Winds Through the Olive Trees - 2

D7 Gm C7 F

Round lit-tle Beth-le-hem, Long, long a-go.
 Shep-herds were watch-ing them, Long, long a-go.
 Sing-ing their songs of joy, Long, long a-go.
 Christ came to Beth-le-hem, Long, long a-go.

Go Tell It on the Mountain

33

Traditional Spiritual

Refrain F Bb F C7 F

Go tell it on the moun-tain, O-ver the hills and ev-'ry-where;

Bb F Dm F C7 F Fine

Go tell it on the moun-tain, That Je-sus Christ is born!

Stanzas F C7 F

1. When I was a seek-er, I sought both night and day; I
 2. He made me a watch-man up-on the cit-y wall, And

C G7 rit. C C7 D.C.

asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.
 the I am a Chris-tian, I am the least of all.

Ring the Bells

H. B.

Harry Bollback



B \flat Dm E \flat B \flat
 (Ring the bells, ring the bells, Let the whole world know
 Born to die that man might live, Came to earth new life to give,
 F 7 Gm F 7 B \flat
 Christ was born in Beth-le-hem Man-y years a-go:
 Born of Ma-ry, born so low, Man-y years a-go.
 Gm Dm E \flat B \flat
 God the Fa-ther gave His Son, Gave His own be-lov-ed One
 F 7 B \flat C 7 F 7
 To this wick-ed, sin-ful earth, To bring man-kind His love, new birth:
 B \flat Dm E \flat B \flat F 7
 Ring the bells, ring the bells, Let the whole world know Christ the Sav-ior
 B \flat Gm C m^7 F 7 B \flat
 lives to-day As He did so long a-go!

What Is This?

L. S. J.

Lois Solie Johnson



E m B m^7 E m B m^7 E m D
 1. What is this I see shin-ing here for me? Bright-ly col-ored
 2. Feel so full of peace, feel so full of joy- All be-cause a
 C D E D E B m^7 E B m^7
 lights up-on a Christ-mas tree! What is this I hear fill-ing all the air?
 man-ger held a lit-tle Boy! Why did He come down from His home up high?
 E m D C D E m D E m G A
 Bells a-gai-ly ring-ing, ring-ing ev-'ry-where! What is this I feel
 Why did He leave heav-en know-ing He would die? He came down be-cause
 G A E m D C A m^6 B aug E m
 deep in-side of me? Feel like run-nig, feel like shout-ing, feel so free!
 He loves you and me, He came down to save us and to set us free!
 CODA
 G A G A pp E m D C rif. D E m B m^7 E m E
 That is why I feel, deep in-side of me, Joy and peace and hap-pi-ness and vic-to-ry!

All Things Work Out for Good

John W. Peterson

Traditional American melody

Gm Dm C Dm A

1. All things work out for good, we know—Such is God's great de- sign;
 2. This is the faith that keeps me still, No mat-ter what the test;
 3. So now the fu- ture holds no fear, God guards the work be- gun;
 4. Some- day the path He chose for me Will all be un- der- stood;

A7 Bb Dm Gm Dm C Dm

He or- ders all our steps be- low For pur- pos- es di- vine.
 And lets me glo- ry in His will—For well I know 'tis best.
 And mor- tals are im- mor- tal here Un- til their work is done.
 In heav- en's clear- er light I'll see All things worked out for good.

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37 How Wonderful That Book Divine

John Fawcett (alt.)

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

- How wonderful that Book divine,
By inspiration giv'n:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heav'n.
- It shows to man his wand'ring ways
And where his feet have trod,
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of our forgiving God.
- Its light, descending from above—
Our sin-sick world to cheer,
Displays a Savior's boundless love
And brings His glories near.
- It lights our path, it lifts our hearts,
Along the upward way;
It life and joy and peace imparts
Till dawns eternal day.

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38 When Lights Are Lit on Christmas Eve

* Norman Johnson

Peder Knudsen

F C C7 F

1. When lights are lit on Christ-mas Eve And chil-dren laugh and sing,
 2. When can-dles glow on Christ-mas Eve And snow falls glis-t'ning white,
 3. When car-ols ring on Christ-mas Eve And bells in stee-ples chime,
 4. When gifts are brought on Christ-mas Eve And laid a-round the tree,

* Freely derived from the Norwegian of Marit Wexelsen.

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When Lights Are Lit on Christmas Eve - 2

Bb Gm F C7 F

I seem to hear a Ba-by's cry And an-gels ech-o-ing.
 I seem to see the Christ-mas star That filled the world with light.
 I seem to feel the won-drous joy Of that first Christ-mas-time.
 I seem to know the pre-sence of God's gift of love to me.

The Lord's My Shepherd

39

Psalm 23

Early American melody

From the Scottish Psalter

G G7 C G Em G/D D7 G

- The Lord's my Shep-herd—I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
- My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
- Yea, tho I walk thru death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
- My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
- Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me,

C G Em G/D D7 G

In pas-tures green—He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His ownname's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
 And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be.

Amazing Grace

40

John Newton

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

- Amazing grace—how sweet the sound—
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.
- 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!
- Thru many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
- When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

All Glory, Laud and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans

Traditional American melody

(Em) D Bm Em Bm G

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

D Bm C D Em

To - whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring:
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply:
 To - Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:

G D Em Bm Em Bm G

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es— Ac - cept the praise we bring,

D Bm C D Em

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent—
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

God Is My Strong Salvation

Psalm 27: 1-3

Versified by James Montgomery

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. God is my strong salvation—
 What foe have I to fear?
 In darkness and temptation,
 My light, my help is near.
 Tho hosts encamp around me,
 Firm in the fight I stand;
 What terror can confound me
 With God at my right hand?
2. Place on the Lord reliance—
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance
 When faint and desolate.
 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen—
 The Lord will give thee peace.

Lord of All Life

TWO-PART ROUND

E♭ B♭ C♯m G♯m A♭ E♭ B♭⁷ E♭

Out of the grave He has come for us; Lord of all life, our Sav - ior lives;

B♭⁷ E♭ B♭⁷ E♭ B♭⁷ C♯m A♭ E♭

To - day He con - quers the force of death, Al - le - lu - ia!

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For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpoint

Joe E. Parks

Dm Gm Dm Gm A

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of ha - man love— Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
 6. For Thy - self, best Gift di - vine— To our race so free - ly giv'n,

Dm Gm Dm Gm Am⁷ Dm

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of night:
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight:
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:

Refrain C F Gm Dm Gm Am⁷ Dm

Christ our God, to Thee we raise Our hymn of thanks and grate - ful praise!

The Land of Promise

D. G. M.

David G. Meilstrup

1. There's a land with-out a sun-set, And I'm go-ing there some
 2. There will be no hate or dif-f'rence, But in Christ we'll all be

day, It's a land with joys a-bound-ing. And where love has its way;
 one, It's a land where col-ors van-ish In the light of God's Son;

It's a land no storm-clouds dark-en, Where the Lamb of God is Lord,
 It's a land where war is fa-ble, With the sound of guns un-heard,

It's the Prom-ised Land, my broth-er— You can read it in God's Word.
 It's the Prom-ised Land, my broth-er— You can read it in God's Word.

Refrain

It's the Land of Prom-ise, — And it's wait-ing for me;

The Land of Promise - 2

It's the Land of Prom-ise, broth-er— It will do for thee.

Allelu!

49

R. R.

Ray Repp

Al-le-lu! Al-le-lu! Ev-ry-bod-y sing Al-le-lu! For the

Lord has ris-en, it is true— Ev-ry-bod-y sing Al-le-lu!

opt. solo:

1. God said He would send His Son, Al-le-lu, Al-le-lu! 7
 2. Christ was born in Beth-le-hem, Al-le-lu, Al-le-lu! 7
 3. Thir-ty years He walked the land, Al-le-lu, Al-le-lu! To
 4. On the hard wood of the cross, Al-le-lu, Al-le-lu! He
 5. On the third day He did rise, Al-le-lu, Al-le-lu! 7
 6. Now we too can live a-new, Al-le-lu, Al-le-lu! 7

opt. solo:

And sal-va-tion would be won, Al-le-lu-ia!
 So that man would live a-gain, Al-le-lu-ia!
 all in need He lent His hand, Al-le-lu-ia!
 suf-fered and He died for us, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Now He lives no more to die, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Live in Him need all we do, Al-le-lu-ia!

Many and Great

LACQUIPARLE

American Indian hymn



1. Man-y and great, O God, are Thy things, Mak-er of earth and sky;
 2. Grant un-to us com-mun-ion with Thee, Thou star-a-bid-ing One;



Thy hands have set the heav-ens with stars, Thy fingers spread the mountains and plains;
 Come un-to us and dwell with us— With Thee are found the gifts of life;



Lo, at Thy word the wa-ters were formed, Deep seas o-bey Thy voice—
 Bless us with life that has no end, E-ter-nal life with Thee—

Words from the DAKOTA INDIAN HYMNAL, copyright 1916 by Olive W. Riggs. Used by permission.

51

J. H. Sammis

Trust and Obey

Swedish folk melody



1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, What a
 2. But we nev-er can prove the de-lights of His love Un-till
 3. Then in fel-low-ship sweet we will sit at His feet, Or we'll



glo-ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-
 all on the al-tar we lay, For the fa-vor He shows and the
 walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, where He

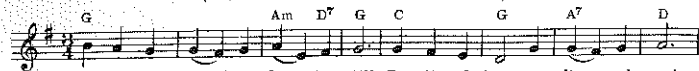


bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
 joy He be-stows Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
 sends we will go— Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.

Faith of Our Fathers

Frederick W. Faber. (MAY ALSO BE SUNG TO THE TUNE BELOW)

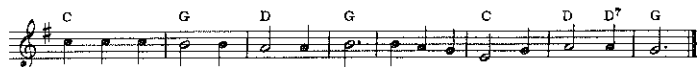
Henri F. Hemy



1. Faith of our fa-thers, liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire—and sword—
 2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ous dark, Were still in heart and con-science free;
 3. Faith of our fa-thers, we—will love Both friend and foe in all—our strife;



O how our hearts beat high—with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 How sweet would be— their chil-dren's fate If they, like them, could die—for thee!
 And preach thee too—as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.



Faith of our fa-thers, ho-ly faith, We will be true to thee till death!

53

Edward Mote

The Solid Rock

(MAY ALSO BE SUNG TO THE TUNE ABOVE)

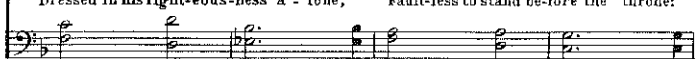
Jon Drevits



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
 2. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 3. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name;
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay;
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne:



On Christ, the sol-id Rock I stand— All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand!

The Master's Touch

John E. Walvoord

Don Wyrzten

Dm G Dm G Dm G

1. I thank you, Lord, for Gal-i-lee! You walked and talked with men like me,
2. I thank you, Lord, for Cal-va-ry! You bled and died for men like me,

Dm G Dm C Dm

With fish-er-men and Phar-i-see—We all, like blind men, need to see.
No-bod-y else could set me free—That's what your life has done for me.

Refrain F G 1 A

Lord, thank you for the Mas-ter's Touch—O thank you so much! much!

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55

Thank You

Walter Van Der Haas

Peter-Paul Van Lelyveld

Martin G. Schneider

E F#m B7 E A

1. Thank You for giv-ing me the morn-ing, Thank You for ev'-ry day that's
2. Thank You for all my friends and broth-ers, Thank You for all the men that
3. Thank You—I have my oc-cu-pa-tion, Thank You for ev'-ry pleas-ure

B E A E B7 E (c#)

new, Thank You that I can know my wor-ries Can be cast on You.
live, Thank You for e-ven great-est en-e-mies I can for-give.
small, Thank You for mu-sic, light and glad-ness, Thank You for them all.

* After stanza three, the key of each succeeding stanza may rise one-half step, if so desired.

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Thank You - 2

- Thank You for many little sorrows,
Thank You for ev'ry kindly word,
Thank You that ev'rywhere Your guidance
Reaches ev'ry land.
- Thank You, O Lord—You spoke unto us,
Thank You that for our words you care,
Thank You, O Lord—You came among us,
Bread and wine to share.
- Thank You—I see Your Word has meaning,
Thank You—I know Your Spirit here,
Thank You because You love all people,
Those both far and near.
- Thank You, O Lord—Your love is boundless,
Thank You that I am full of You,
Thank You—You make me feel so glad
And thankful as I do.

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands 56

Traditional Spiritual

E

1. He's got the whole—wide world— in His hands, He's got the
2. He's got the wind— and the rain— in His hands, He's got the
3. He's got that ti-ny lit-tle ba-by in His hands, He's got that
4. He's got you and me, broth-er, in His hands, He's got
5. He's got ev'-ry-bod-y in His hands, He's got

B7 E

big—round world— in His hands, He's got the whole—wide—
sun— and the moon— in His hands, He's got the wind— and the
help-less lit-tle ba-by in His hands, He's got that ti-ny lit-tle
you and me, sis-ter, in His hands, He's got you and me,
ev'-ry-bod-y in His hands, He's got ev'-ry—

B7 E

world— in His hands— He's got the whole world in His hands.
rain— in His hands— He's got the whole world in His hands.
ba-by in His hands— He's got the whole world in His hands.
broth-er, in His hands— He's got the whole world in His hands.
bod-y in His hands— He's got the whole world in His hands.

57 Isn't the Love of Jesus Something Wonderful!

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

G C G - Em

1. There will nev - er be a sweet - er sto - ry— Sto - ry of the
2. Bound - less as the u - ni - verse a - round me, Reach - ing to the
3. Love be - yond our hu - man com - pre - hend - ing, Love of God in

A7 D D7 G C G

Sav - ior's love di - vine, Love that bro't Him from the realms of glo - ry
far - thest soul a - way— Sav - ing, keep - ing love it was that found me,
Christ - how can it be! This will be my theme and nev - er end - ing,

D D7 G Chorus

Just to save a sin - ful soul like mine.
That is why my heart can tru - ly say: Is - n't the love of
Great re - deem - ing love of Cal - va - ry.

D7 G G

Je - sus some - thing won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful; O is - n't the

G7 C6 D7 G

love of Je - sus some - thing won - der - ful! Won - der - ful it is to me.

The Savior Is Waiting

58

Ralph Carmichael

R. C.

D D#° Em A7

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

D B7 Em

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

Chorus A7 D G Em6

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

F#m Bm Em A D D7 G

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

Em6 F#m Bm Em A7 D

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

Above All Else

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

D Bm Em A⁷ D G D A⁷ D Bm

We need the sun-shine to warm a sum-mer breeze, We need the show-ers for

Em A⁷ D A⁶ D⁷ G Em⁷

thirst-y flow'rs and trees, We need a lit-tle rest and la-bor, The

D Bm⁷ E⁷ A⁷ Em⁷ A⁷

love of friend and neigh-bor— But there's one thing we need far more than these:

Chorus *8* *tacet* D A⁷ D A⁷ E⁷

A - bove all else the world needs Je - sus, As shad - ows fall —
He is the best of earth's pos - ses - sions, A - bove all else —
D. S. — A - bove all else the world needs Je - sus, A - bove all else —

A⁷ D G D *Fine* D⁷ G C[#]

— and hopes grow dim; —
— the world needs Him. — For He can lift a soul from dark de - spair,
— the world needs Him. —

Above All Else - 2

F^{#m} B Bm E⁷ A⁷ D. S.

Save from sin and an - swer prayer— There is not an - oth - er friend like Je - sus!

Spirit of God

60

M. T. W.

Miriam Therese Winter

D G D

1. Spir - it of God in the clear run - ning wa - ter, Blow - ing to great - ness the
2. Down in the mead - ow the wil - lows are mean - ing, Sheep in the pas - ture - land
3. I saw the scar of a year that lay dy - ing, Heard the la - ment of a
4. Spir - it of God, ev - ry man's heart is lone - ly, Watch - ing and wait - ing and

E⁷ A⁷ D G A⁷ D

trees on the hill— Spir - it of God in the fin - ger of morn - ing,
can not lie still; Spir - it of God, cre - a - tion is groan - ing—
lone whip - poor - will; Spir - it of God, I see that cloud cry - ing—
hun - gry un - til— Spir - it of God, man longs that you on - ly Ful -

G D G D A⁷ D

Fill the earth, bring it to birth, And blow — where You will. —
Fill the earth, bring it to birth, And blow — where You will. —
Fill the earth, bring it to birth, And blow — where You will. —
fill the earth, bring it to birth, And blow — where You will. —

G F^{#m} Bm D G D A⁷ D

Blow, blow, blow till I be But breath of the Spir - it blow - ing in me. —

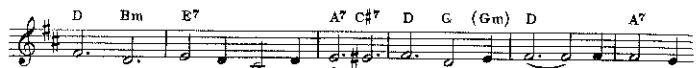
Cleanse Me

J. Edwin Orr

Maori folk 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



Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray.— See if there be — some-what-ed
 Word and make me pure with-in.— Fill me with fire — where-ence I
 heart with Thy great love di - vine.— Take all my will,— my pas-sion,

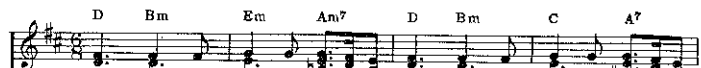


way in me;— Cleanse me from ev-'ry sin and set me free.—
 burned with shame; Grant my de - sire to mag-ni - fy Thy name.—
 self and pride; I now sur - ren - der, Lord—in me a - bide.—

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Edwin Hatch

Norman Johnson



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol-ly Thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,



That I may love what Thou dost love And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with Thee I will one will-To do and to en - dure.
 Till all this earth-ly part of me Shall glow with fire — di - vine.
 But live with Thee the per-fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances Ridley Havergal

Swedish folk melody



1. Take my life and let it be — Con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet and let them be — Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my lips and let them be — Filled with mes-sag - es for Thee;
 4. Take my love—my God, I pour— At Thy feet its treas-ure store;



Take my hands and let them move — At the im-pulse of Thy love.—
 Take my voice and let me sing— Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.—
 Take my sil - ver and my gold— Not a mite would I with - hold.—
 Take my-self— and I will be — Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.—

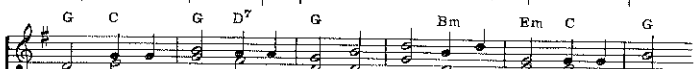
My Jesus, I Love Thee

William R. Featherston

Early American melody



1. My— Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine— For— Thee all the
 2. I — love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me And— pur-chased my



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav -
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns



ior art Thou: If — ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now! —
 on Thy brow: If — ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now! —

All Hail the Power

Edward Perronet
Alt. by John Rippon

Norman Johnson

D Bm D G Bm C D Am?

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall!
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
 3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball
 4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song And

2 F#m P G A Bm Bm D tacet G6 D

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all, — And crown Him Lord of all!

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Exaltation

Ewald Bash
From John 1:1-18

at the Coming of the Word

Traditional Spiritual

Repeat Chorus after each stanza

E A B

Chorus: Glo-ry be to Thee, O Lord, Al-le-lu-ia!
 1. The true light that en-light-ens man, Al-le-lu-ia!
 2. And to all who be-lieve in Him, Al-le-lu-ia!
 3. Word made flesh has dwelt with man, Al-le-lu-ia!
 4. For the law thru Mo-ses came, Al-le-lu-ia!

Exaltation - 2

G#m F#m B7 E

Praise to Thee, O Son of God, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Came to earth from God's right hand, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Gave He free-dom from their sin, Al-le-lu-ia!
 We shall live with Him a-gain, Al-le-lu-ia!
 Grace and truth in Je-sus' name, Al-le-lu-ia!

His Sheep Am I

O. J.

Orien Johnson

D A A7

In God's green pas-tures feed-ing, by His cool wa-ters lie— Soft in the

D D7

eve-ning walk my Lord and I; All the sheep of His pas-ture fare so

Em Em7 D A7 Fine D G

won-drous-ly fine— His sheep am I. {Wa-ters cool, pas-tures
 Dark the night, rough the
 ((In the val-ley,))
 ((In the val-ley,))

D A7 D 2 D.C. D

green, In the eve-ning walk my Lord and I;
 way, Step by step, my Lord and..... I.
 (on the moun-tain,) (In the eve-ning walk my Lord and I.)
 (on the moun-tain,) (Step by step, my Lord and..... I.)

Let the Whole World Know!

J. W. P.

Freely

John W. Peterson

D Bm Em A D

Ev-'ry- bod-y seems to have a cause for which to speak, Loud-ly from the

Bm Em A F Dm

roof-tops they pro-claim the thing they seek, Oft-en for a need-less cause and

Gm C F A E⁷ A⁷

oft-en to de-ceive; Should not we who know the Lord de-clare what we be-lieve?

Chorus — in strict tempo

D Bm Em A⁷ D Bm Em⁷ Asus 4

Let the whole world know! We are on God's side, (for-ev-er,)
 Let the whole world know! There's a job to do, (we'll do it,)

D Bm Em A⁷ D A⁷ D D⁷

Let the whole world know! He's our friend and guide; (a-long the path-way,)
 Let the whole world know! Oth-ers need Him too; (they sure-ly need Him,)

Let the Whole World Know! - 2

1 G Em F⁷ Bm⁷

For in Christ new life we found, And our lives were changed a-round,

Em Em⁶ Bm⁷ E⁷ Em Em⁷ A⁷

Now we trav-el heav-en-bound— Let the whole world know!

2 G Em A F⁷

Like a bright-ly shin-ing light In the dark-ness of the night,

Bm G A⁷ D Bm Em

We will stand for truth and right— Let the whole world know! Let the

A⁷ D Bm Em A⁷ D Bm Em A⁷ D

whole world know! Let the whole world know! Let the whole world know!

Happiness Is the Lord

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

D **A7**

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

D **G** **D** **A7** **D** (to vs. 2)

Hav-ing a change in my be-hav-ior—Hap-pi-ness is the Lord;
 Hav-ing a part in His sal-va-tion—
 Tak-ing a trip that leads to heav-en—

D **A7** **D** **G** **F#m** **Em7** **A7** **D**

Hap-pi-ness is the Lord. Real joy is mine, no mat-ter if tear-drops start; I've

F# **Bm** **E7** **A** (to vs. 2) **D** **A7**

found the se-cret—it's Je-sus in my heart! Hap-pi-ness is the

D **A7** **D** **A7** **D**

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

It's Free

R. H.

Ray Hildebrand

F **Bb** **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **C**

Some peo-ple live in the black-est night, So dark they can't see;
 So make the mes-sage clear and plain, Don't talk in the shad-ows;

F **Bb** **F** **C** **Bb**

They live in a world they made up them-selves, The world ac-cord-ing to
 7 Tell those peo-ple this is-n't a game, There's on-ly one hope for to-

1 C **C7** **2 C** **C7** **F** **Bb**

"me," mor-row: And it's free, it's free! That
 free, it's free! That

C7 **F** **Dm** **Gm**

glo-ri-ous gift—from Him! E-ter-nal life—with Je-sus—But
 won-der-ful gift—from a-bove! E-ter-nal life—with Je-sus—A

1 C7 **F** **D.S.** **2 C7** **F** *Fine*

you've got to ask Him in;—And it's life that's filled with His love!

71 Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson



1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day— Day I will never 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;



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.



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;



Shad-ows dis- pel- ling, with joy I am tell- ing, He made all the dark-ness de- part!
Took of the of- fer of grace He did proffer— 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.

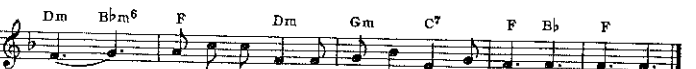
Chorus



Heav- en came down and glo- ry filled my soul,
When at the cross the Sav- ior made me whole; —



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



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

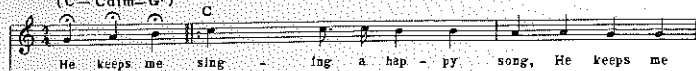
He Keeps Me Singing a Happy Song

72

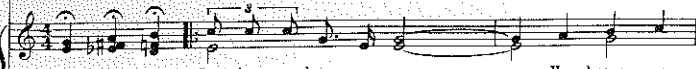
H. S.

(C - Cdim - G7)

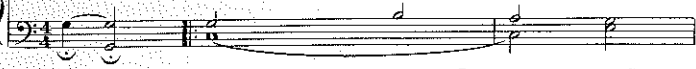
Howard Stevenson



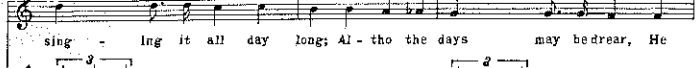
He keeps me sing - ing a hap - py song, He keeps me



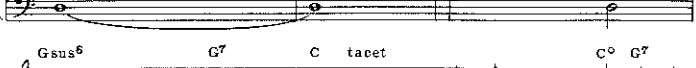
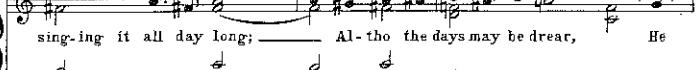
He keeps me sing- ing a hap - py song, — He keeps me



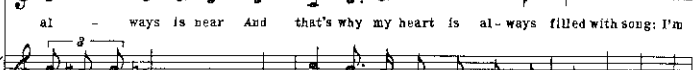
sing - ing it all day long; Al- tho the days may be drear, He



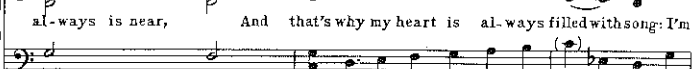
sing- ing it all day long; — Al- tho the days may be drear, He



al - ways is near And that's why my heart is al- ways filled with song: I'm



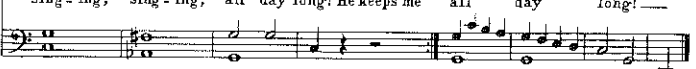
al- ways is near, And that's why my heart is al- ways filled with song: I'm



sing - ing, sing - ing, all day long! He keeps me all day long!



sing - ing, sing - ing, all day long! He keeps me all day long! —



Higher Hands

John W. Peterson

C C7 F C G G7

1. Though it seems I'm oft un-no-ticed, And lost in time and space,
 2. O how sweet to know He hears me When I go to Him in prayer;
 3. There's a great e-ter-nal pur-pose In the life of ev-ry-one,
 4. All my times are in His keep-ing, He has num-bered me my years;
 5. So I face an un-known fu-ture Full of faith and un-a-fraid;

C C7 F C G7 C F C

God a-bove is watch-ing o'er me, Though I can-not see His face,
 And I tell Him all my trou-bles When my heart is bowed with care,
 And some day we'll know its mean-ing When our days on earth are done,
 And some day He'll take me yon-der Where there'll be no pain or tears,
 And the peace I have through-trust-ing For the world I would not trade.

Chorus C G7 C D7

High-er Hands are lead-ing me, High-er Hands are lead-ing

G G7 C C7 F

me; I am not a-lone, I know, As I walk this world be-low, For-

C G7 C F Em Dm7 D7 C

High-er Hands are lead-ing me, Yes, High-er Hands are lead-ing me!

I Know Where I'm Goin'

R. D. & M. H.

Ray Dahrrouge
and Mickey Holiday

D F#m G A Em7

1. One day I was won-d'ring, What's it all a-bout? Life is full of
 2. There are man-y man-sions He's pre-par-ing there That could not be
 3. Friend, if you are search-ing for a bet-ter way, I'm rec-om-mend-ing

A7 D F#m G

heart-break, rest-less-ness and doubt; Then a gen-tle Stran-ger whis-pered
 pur-chased by a mil-lion - aire; Streets of gold that glit-ter, gates of
 Je-sus—trust in Him to-day, He will give life mean-ing like no

A Em7 A7 D D7

words of love, Point-ed me to heav-en, wrote my name a-bove.
 pearl-y white, In a day e-ter-nal where there is no night,
 oth-er can, Come and trav-el with me to the prom-ised land.

Chorus Em7 A7 F#m Bm Em7 A7 D Bm Em

I know where I'm go-in' and who I'm gon-na see— I have a
 He has giv-en some-thing that on-ly He could give— He gave His

A7 F#m Bm Em A7 D D7 Em A7 B9 D

friend named Je-sus wait-ing there for me! so that I could live.
 life in pay-ment

Love One Another

G. H.

Germaine Habjan

Em Am

Love one an-oth-er, Love one an-oth-er As I have loved

Em B7 Em

you; And care for each oth-er, Care for each oth-er, As

Am7 D Em B7 Am Em

I have cared for you. And bear one an-oth-er's bur-dens,

Am Em B7 Em

And share each oth-er's joys; And love one an-

Am7 D Em Am Em *Fine*

oth-er, Love one an-oth-er, And bring each oth-er home.

Love One Another - 2

Freely ♩ = ♩, pulse remains the same

Am Em Bm7 Em

**Break and eat this Bread: My life for you;* 7

1. For-give each oth-er here As I've for-giv-en you; Be

2. Pray to- geth-er here As I have prayed with you; 7

3. Sing to- geth-er here As I have sung with you; En-

Am Em Bm7 Em D.C. *♩ = ♩. a tempo*

Take and drink this wine: My life live in you.

friend to each one here As I've been friend to you.

Serve each oth-er here As I have served you.

joy each oth-er here As I've re-joiced with you.

*Italicized stanza should be omitted except when used at a Communion service.
All four stanzas may be sung by a soloist, if preferred.
The Refrain (first page) may be effectively used alone, without any stanzas.

We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder 76

Traditional Spiritual

D A A7

1. We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's

2. Climb-ing up from earth to heav-en, Climb-ing up from earth to

3. Ev-'ry round goes high-er, high-er, Ev-'ry round goes high-er,

4. Sin-ner, do you love my Je-sus? Sin-ner, do you love my

5. If you love Him, why not serve Him? If you love Him, why not

6. Rise and shine and give God glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God

D D7 G D A7 D

lad-der, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, Sol-diers of the cross.

heav-en, Climb-ing up from earth to heav-en, Sol-diers of the cross.

high-er, Ev-'ry round goes high-er, high-er, Sol-diers of the cross.

Je-sus? Sin-ner, do you love my Je-sus? Sol-diers of the cross.

serve Him? If you love Him, why not serve Him? Sol-diers of the cross.

glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God glo-ry, Sol-diers of the cross.

My Soul Knows a Haven

J. L. R.

Jane La Rowe

1. My soul knows a ha-ven from this rest - less world, My heart knows a
 2. Your soul needs a ha-ven from this rest - less world, Your heart needs a

qui - et place, My life has an an - chor that is safe and sure, For I'm
 qui - et place, Your life needs an an - chor that is safe and sure - To be

kept by His won - drous grace. There is fear, there is grief in this
 kept by His won - drous grace. You have fear, you have grief in this

rest - less world, There is hate in this trou - bled land; But my soul knows a
 rest - less world, You know hate in this trou - bled land; Now your soul needs a

ha-ven from this rest-less world, For I'm safe in my Sav - ior's hand.
 ha-ven from this rest-less world - To be safe in your Sav - ior's hand.

That's for Me

K. K.

Kurt Kaiser

That's for me, yes, that's for me! I'm all done with my run - ning a -
 That's for me, yes, that's for me! I was tired of the gray - ness of
 D. C. - That's for me, yes, that's for me! I'm all done with my run - ning a -

way Since I came to Him and gave in to Him - 'Twas a
 life; Tho' a - gainst my will, all I sought was thrills, But it
 way Since He came to me, showed He cared for me - 'Twas a

ver - y hap - py day! Once life had no mean - ing, Once
 on - ly brought me strife.

life gave no rest; But now ev - 'ry - thing's dif - f' - rent - This new

life cer - tain - ly is best! - ver - y hap - py day!

This I Believe

N. J.

CREDO

Norman Johnson

1. I be - lieve that Je - sus died up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry;
 2. I be - lieve the hum - ble prayer the sin - ner prays will still be heard;

I be - lieve He suf - fered all the shame and loss for you and me;
 I be - lieve a soul is saved by faith in Him - this is His word;

I be - lieve that we like sheep have gone a - stray and Christ has come to
 Ev - ry time He lifts a heav - y load of care and in His mer - cy

show the way: This I be - lieve! this I be - lieve!
 an - swers prayer, I re - af - firm: this I be - lieve!

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80

Room at the Cross for You

I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

There's room at the cross for you. There's room at the cross for you; - Tho

Room at the Cross for You - 2

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

Who Will Tell Them?

81

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

1. Mil - lions still in ev - 'ry land Grope in sin's dark night:
 2. Mil - lions still have not been told How the Sav - ior came;
 3. Mil - lions still have nev - er heard That the Sav - ior lives;

Who will stretch a help - ing hand, Lead them to the light?
 They are yet out - side the fold, Lost in sin and shame.
 They a - wait the glo - rious word That new life He gives.

Who will tell them, who will tell them Of the Cru - ci - fied?
 Who will tell them, who will tell them Of the Cru - ci - fied?
 Who will tell them, who will tell them - Lost and dy - ing men -

Who will tell them, who will tell them Je - sus has died?
 Who will tell them, who will tell them Je - sus has died?
 Who will tell them, who will tell them Christ lives a - gain!

* Optional simplified guitar (not suitable for use together with piano).

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Psalm 8

Traditional American melody

1, 4. O Lord, our Lord, how ma-jes-tic Thy name is, How great is Thy
 2. When I think on Thy heav-ens, the work of Thy fin-gers, The moon and the
 3. Thou hast made him but lit-tle low-er than an-gels, And crowned him with

name in all the earth, Who hast set Thy glo-ry a-
 stars which thou hast or-dained, What is man in Thy mem-ory, a
 hon-or and glo-ry; Thou gav-est do-min-ion o'er

bove the high heav-ens And still-eth Thy foes thru a child in its birth.—
 man that Thou mind-est, The son of man that Thou car-est for him?—
 all of the wide earth, And all of the crea-tures that run in the sea. *

© 1964 by The Youth Department, The American Lutheran Church. Used by permission. * Repeat stanza 1.

Hold Out Your Light!

Traditional Spiritual

Refrain—to be sung twice before first stanza and twice after final stanza:

Hold out your light, you heav'n-bound sol-dier, Hold out your light, you heav'n-bound soldier,

Hold out your light, you heav'n-bound sol-dier, Let your light shine round the world!

Hold Out Your Light - 2

1. O broth-er, can't you hold out your light? O broth-er, can't you hold out your light?
 * 2. O sis-ter, can't you hold out your light? O sis-ter, can't you hold out your light?

O broth-er, can't you hold out your light? Let your light shine round the world!
 O sis-ter, can't you hold out your light? Let your light shine round the world!

* Additional stanzas may be added—deacon, preacher, Christian, personal names, etc.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

As sung in Assam, India

Folk melody from India

Arr. N. J.

1. I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-
 2. Tho no one join me, still I will fol-low, Tho no one
 3. The world be-hind me, the cross be-fore me, The world be-

cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-cid-ed to fol-low
 join me, still I will fol-low, Tho no one join me, still I will
 hind me, the cross be-fore me, The world be-hind me, the cross be

Je-sus No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back!
 fol-low No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back!
 fore me No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back!

Optional: 4. Take the whole world but give me Jesus, . . . I'll follow Him, I'll follow Him.

I Just Keep Trusting My Lord

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

F P6 F C7

I just keep trust-ing my Lord _____ as I walk a - long,

C9 C7 F

I just keep trust-ing my Lord _____ and He gives a song;

P6 F7 Bb Gm7

Tho the storm-clouds dark-en the sky _____ o'er the heav'n-ly trail,

(B) C C7 F Bb Fine

I just keep trust-ing my Lord _____ He will nev-er fail!

Gm C7 F

He's a faith-ful Friend, _____ Such a faith-ful Friend,

I Just Keep Trusting My Lord - 2

Gm C7 C7#5 F D.S.

I can count on Him _____ to the ver-y end;

I Know Who Holds the Future

86

A. B. S.

Alfred B. Smith

G G° D7

I know who holds the fu-ture And I know who holds my hand,

Am D7 G

With God things don't just hap-pen, Ev-'ry-thing by Him is planned;

G7 C

So as I face to - mor-row With its prob-lems large and small,

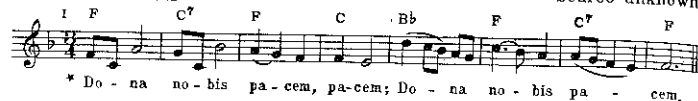
C#° G A7 D7 G

I'll trust the God of mir-a-cles— Give to Him my all.

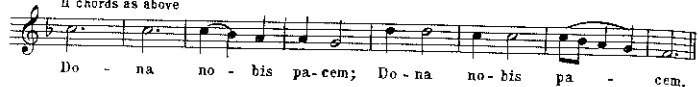
Dona Nobis Pacem

THREE-PART ROUND

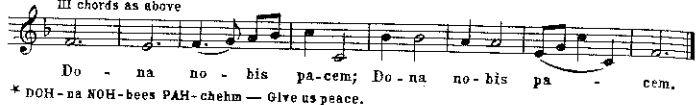
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II chords as above

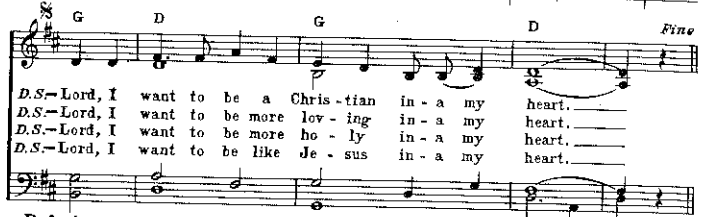
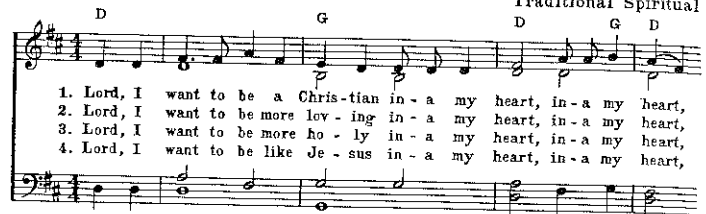


III chords as above



88 Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

Traditional Spiritual



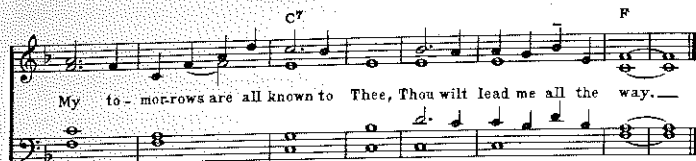
Refrain



Follow, I Will Follow Thee

H. L. B. & Margaret W. Brown

Howard L. Brown

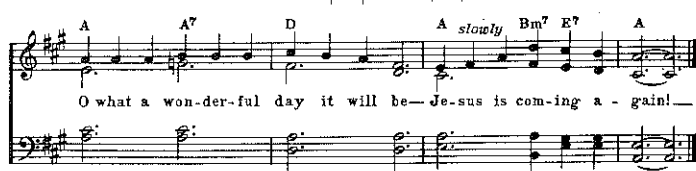
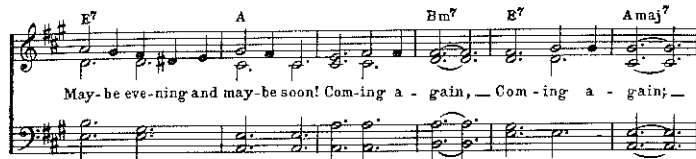


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Jesus Is Coming Again

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson



Do, Lord

Traditional Spiritual

G C

1. I've got a home in glo-ry-land that out-shines the sun, I've got a home in
2. I took Je-sus as my Sav-ior, you take Him too, I took Je-sus

G

glo-ry-land that out-shines the sun, I've got a home in glo-ry-land that
as my Sav-ior, you take Him too, I took Je-sus as my Sav-ior,

Em Cm⁶ G D⁷ G Chorus

out-shines the sun—'Way be-yond the blue.
you take Him too, While He's call-ing you. Do, Lord—O do, Lord—O

C G

do re-mem-ber me, Do, Lord—O do, Lord—O do re-mem-ber me,

Em Cm⁶ G D⁷ G

Do, Lord—O do, Lord—O do re-mem-ber me—'Way be-yond the blue.

Jesus, Lord!

Ignatius F. Weber

I. F. W.

D

1. If you con-fess with your lips that Je-sus is Lord And be-
2. 7 For on-ly in speak-ing by the Spir-it of God Can we

A⁷ D Bm

live in your heart that He lives,— You'll be saved by your faith in the
say—that Je-sus is Lord;— So then o-pen your hearts to His

D G D A⁷ D G

Son of God And live by the Spir-it that He gives,—
pow'r and love And sing out your faith—to the world.—

Chorus

D A⁷

Je-sus, Lord!— Je-sus, Lord! Je-sus, Je-sus, Lord!—

D G D Bm A⁷ D

Je-sus, Lord! Je-sus, Lord! Je-sus, Je-sus, Lord!—

Just a Wayward Lamb

J. R.

Juan Ramon

C F G⁷

1. Just a way-ward lamb wand'ring from the fold, Out up-on the
2. Je-sus, the Good Shep-herd, died up-on the tree, Suffered un-told

Dm⁷ G⁷ C

moun-tains so lone-ly and cold; "Come and fol-low Me,"
tor-ment for sheep just like me; He be-came the Lamb

F C G⁷

hear the Shep-herd's plea, "Safe-ly on my shoul-ders I'll car-ry thee
when He took my place— O what bound-less mer-cy, what in-fi-nite

C F C G⁷ C

home. I will lead in pas-tures, mead-ows green and fair,
grace! Now I've found con-tent-ment in this love di-vine,

G⁷ C

If you fol-low Me I will guard thee with care; Lis-ten to My
Safe-ly in the fold with the nine-ty-and-nine; Thus I fear no

Just a Wayward Lamb - 2

F C

plead-ing, I will guide thee home, Live with me for-ev-er, no
vil, For He'll guide me home. Hap-py in His pres-ence, no

G C F C G⁷ C F C

long-er to roam. And with tears He led me gent-ly to His side.
long-er to roam. Good-ness, love and mer-cy al-ways shall be mine!

Somebody Touched Me

94

Lillian Bowles, Theodore Frye

Arr. by Kenneth Morris

and H.J.
Begin with Chorus and repeat Chorus after each stanza. Assign stanzas to three different groups.

C C⁷ F

Chorus: O, O, O, O Some-bod-y touched me, O, O,
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Some-bod-y touched me, Ho-ly, ho-ly,
2. Feel the fire burn-ing, Lord, Some-bod-y touched me, Feel the fire
3. Down in my heart, Lord, Some-bod-y touched me, Down in my

F⁷ C

O, O, Some-bod-y touched me, O, O, O,
ho-ly, ho-ly, Some-bod-y touched me, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
burn-ing, Lord, Some-bod-y touched me, Feel the fire burn-ing, Lord,
heart, Lord, Some-bod-y touched me, Down in my heart, Lord,

F C G⁷ C

Some-bod-y touched me And it must have been the hand of the Lord!
Some-bod-y touched me And it must have been the hand of the Lord!
Some-bod-y touched me And it must have been the hand of the Lord!
Some-bod-y touched me And it must have been the hand of the Lord!

Five Loaves and Two Fishes

G. E.

Gale Eneberg

F Dm Bb C F

1. It was get-ting late on the des-ert one night Where a
 2. Then Je-sus said, "Bring them to Me," And He
 3. Now it's get-ting late, the sun's set-ting low, All a -

C Bb C

great mul-ti-tude fol-lowed Je-sus; "Lord, send them a - way," the
 blessed the five loaves and two fish-es; He gave to the Twelve, they
 round as the hun-gry world's faint-ing; They need Liv-ing Bread, so

F Dm Gm C F Dm

Twelve said to Him, "For we have but five loaves and two fish-es, —
 fed man and child, All were filled — with more than suf-fi-cient, —
 share what you have, Don't tar-ry — the mul-ti-tude's wait-ing!"

Bb Gm C F Bb Am Gm

And what good are five loaves, — five loaves and two fish-es?"
 Men, wom-en and chil-dren — had more than suf-fi-cient.
 Don't tar-ry, my broth-er, — the mul-ti-tude's wait-ing!

F C Bb F Bb

Five loaves and two fish-es! — one lit-tle lad — Was wil-ling and
 Five loaves and two fish-es — sure-ly were blessed! Fed more than five
 Five loaves and two fish-es — mul-ti-tudes — fed — When giv-en to

Five Loaves and Two Fishes - 2

C Bb C Bb F Bb

hap-py to share what he had; Five loaves and two fish-es giv-en a -
 thou-sand with twelve bas-kets left; — Five loaves and two fish-es — what will you
 Je-sus, who mul-ti-plied bread; If you will of-fer Him all you pos-

C Bb Gm C F Bb F

way — But if self-ish-ly hoard-ed — would start to de-cay.
 do — With the loaves and the fish-es — that He's giv-en you?
 sss; — He will bless it and break it — and mul-ti-tudes bless!

Were You There?

96

Traditional Spiritual

E A B7 E

1. Were you there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord? — Were you there when they
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? — Were you there when they
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? — Were you there when they

A E B B7 E A E B7 E E7

cru-ci-fied my Lord? — Oh! — Some-times it caus-es me to
 nailed Him to the tree? — Oh! — Some-times it caus-es me to
 laid Him in the tomb? — Oh! — Some-times it caus-es me to

A E A E F#m B7 E

trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble! Were you there when they cru-ci-fied my Lord?
 trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble! Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble! Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

There Is a Fountain

William Cowper

Traditional American melody



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains!
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way!
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more!
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die!
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save!

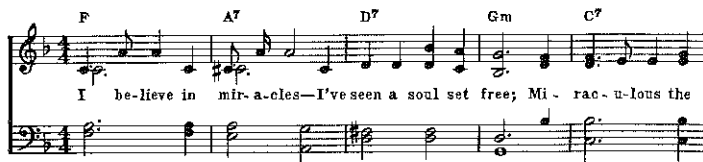


Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

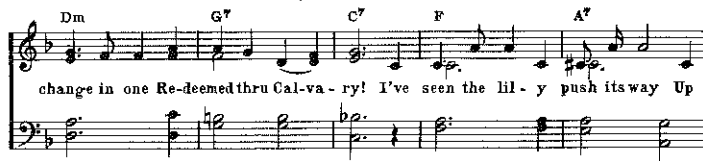
I Believe in Miracles

Carlton C. Buck

John W. Peterson

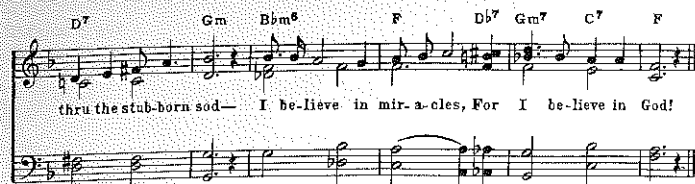


I be-lieve in mir-a-cles—I've seen a soul set free; Mi-rac-u-lous the



change in one Re-deemed thru Cal-va-ry! I've seen the lil-y push its way Up

I Believe in Miracles - 2



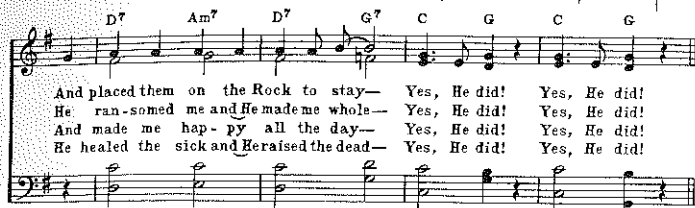
thru the stub-born sod— I be-lieve in mir-a-cles, For I be-lieve in God!

Yes, He Did!

Traditional Spiritual

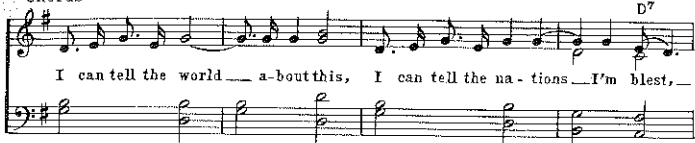


1. He took my feet from th' mir-y clay— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!
2. He died on th' cross to save my soul— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!
3. O Je-sus washed my sins a-way— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!
4. O my Lord did just what He said— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!

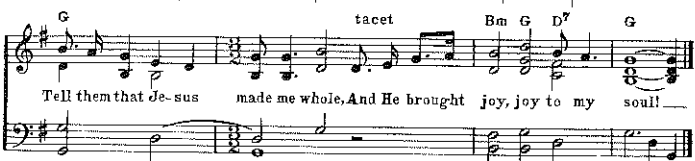


And placed them on the Rock to stay— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!
 He ran-somed me and He made me whole— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!
 And made me hap-py all the day— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!
 He healed the sick and He raised the dead— Yes, He did! Yes, He did!

Chorus



I can tell the world a-bout this, I can tell the na-tions—I'm blest,—



Tell them that Je-sus made me whole, And He brought joy, joy to my soul—

Mansion over the Hilltop

I. S.

Ira Stanphill

C F C

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

G⁷ C

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 —

F C G⁷ C

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 F C

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

G⁷ C F

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

Mansion over the Hilltop - 2

C G⁷ C

nev - er - more wan - der, But walk the streets that are pur - est gold. —

Wondrous Love

101

Traditional American hymn

possibly by Alex Means

Traditional American melody

possibly by J. Christopher

Dm C F C Dm Am

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What
 2. When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, When
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, I will sing, To
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And

Dm⁹ Em Dm G D C F

won - drous love is this, O my soul! — What won - drous love is
 I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, — When I was sink - ing
 God and to the Lamb I will sing, — To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, — And when from death I'm

Dm B^b Am G Dm C F C

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread - ful curse for my
 down Be - neath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
 Lamb, Who is the great I AM, While mil - lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, And thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

Dm Am Dm⁷ Em F C Dm G Dm

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul! —
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul. —
 sing, I will sing, While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing. —
 on, I'll sing on, And thru e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on! —

Homer W. Grimes

Optionally begin with chorus.

John Guest

C F G C F

1. In sin I wan - dered, seek - ing a song, Days were so drear - y,
2. Are you in trou - ble, are you dis - tressed? Is there no sing - ing,

G C Am F Dm

nights were so long; One day be - liev - ing, Je - sus re - ceiv - ing,
all is un - rest? Look up to Je - sus, He died to free - us,

G G7 C G G7 C

My soul thrilled with a song, — My soul thrilled with a song.
He will give you a song, — He will give you a song.

Chorus

C F G7

Songs in the day - time, songs in the night, Songs of de - vo - tion,

C F

songs of de - light, Mel - o - dies ring - ing, in my heart sing - ing —

G C G C F C

Je - sus gives me a song, — Je - sus gives me a song!

New Life!

103

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

G Gmaj7 C E7 A A7 D D7 B7

New life in Christ! — A - bun - dant and free! — What glo - ries

Em A7 D Em7 A7 D7

shine, What joys are mine, What won - drous bless - ings I see! — My

G Gmaj7 C E7 A A7 D D7 B7

past with its sin, — The search - ing and strife, — For - ev - er

Em D7 G Am7 D7 G

gone — There's a bright new dawn! For in Christ I have found new life! —

It's Yours for the Asking

M. H.

Mickey Holiday

G Am Bm Am G Am

1. If you want life that's more a - live, If you de - sire peace of
2. Come as you are to God in prayer, You can be sure He will

Bm Am G Am Bm Am G

mind, — If this old world has brought you down, There is a
hear; — Tell of your need—He'll meet you there, All the doubt

Am Bm Am Bm C Dm7 E7 Am

Chorus

new life to find:
will dis - ap - pear: O — it's yours for the ask - ing—a life ev - er -

D7 Bm Em7 Am Bm C Dm7

last - ing, And life that be - gins here and now; O — just reach out and

E7 Am D7 Bm Em7

take it, I know you can make it, For I have re - ceived it and

It's Yours for the Asking - 2

1 F D7 D.C. 2 Am D7 G C6 G

you — can too. — now life is all new.

Be Thou My Vision

105

Irish melody

Ancient Irish
Trans. by Mary S. Byrne

D Bm G D A

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart—Nought be all
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word—I ev - er
3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise—Thou mine in -
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

D Bm A G F#m

else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,
her - it - ance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly,
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

D G A D Bm Em7 D

day or by night—Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
I Thy true son—Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
first in my heart—High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.
ev - er he - fall, Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

106 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Washington Gladden

Traditional American melody

F Gm Am Eb F Gm Am Bb

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad-n'ing way,

Am Dm Bb Gm F Gm Am C7 F

Tell me Thy se-cret—help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay And guide them in the home-ward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

107 Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

- Just as I am, without one plea
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul one dark blot,
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

108 There's a New Song in My Heart

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

Eb *D C7 B7 Fm Em

There's a new song in my heart since the Sav-ior set me free; There's a

Bb7 A7 Eb D

new song in my heart—'tis a heav'n-ly har-mo-ny! All my

* Optional for Guitars, with or without Capo.
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There's a New Song in My Heart - 2

Eb7 D7 Ab G

sins are washed a-way in the blood of Cal-va-ry; O what

Fm7 Em Gm C9 Bb7 Eb

peace and joy noth-ing can de-stroy—There's a new song in my heart!

Springs of Living Water 109

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

G D7

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

G

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

Am 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 1D7

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

G 1D7 G

I, My soul they sat-is-fy; won-der-ful and boun-ti-ful sup-ply!

He Held Out His Hand

D. G. M.

David G. Meilstrup

Like a child in the dark, I was so a-fraid— Look-ing o-ver a
void in the life that I'd made; But the Lord saw my fears and He heard my faint
D.S.— Lord saw my fears and He heard my faint
plea, And He held out His hand to me! Who am I that His love should be
plea, And He held out His hand to me! Who am I that His love should be
shown so free? Who am I that a King holds His hand out to me? But the

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111

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Text adapted by N. J.

Traditional Spiritual

Sing chorus first and after each stanza

Chorus: Just a clos-er walk with Thee— Grant it Je- sus, if you please;—
1. I am weak but Thou art strong— Je- sus, keep me from all wrong;—
2. Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal-ter, Lord, who cares?—
3. When my fee-ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;—

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Just a Closer Walk with Thee - 2

Dai-ly walk-ing close to Thee— Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
I'll be sat-is-fied as long— As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.
Who with me my bur-den shares?— None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
On that bright e-ter-nal shore— I will walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.

Jesus Calls Us

112

Cecil Frances Alexander

Traditional American melody

1. Je- sus calls us o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest- less sea;
2. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say- ing, "Chris-tian, fol- low Me."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Je- sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store—
Je- sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav- ior, may we hear Thy call,
From each i- dol that would keep us— Say- ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Give our hearts to Thy o- be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Satisfied

Lorna Anderson

Norman Johnson

D (Dmaj7) (D6)

1. The soul is an in-ward crav-ing for sen-sa-tions be-yond the
 2. One day in my aim-less hunt-ing I was stopped by a hum-ble
 3. Now life is a rare un-fold-ing of the joys and de-lights I

(Dmaj7) D B Em

reach of time and place and taste and sight and sound; I chafed at the
 preach-er with a mes-sage of new life and love, Of God and His
 nev-er dreamed could be the hope of mor-tal soul; The won-ders I

(Em6) (Em7) (Em6)

flesh en-slav-ing, I re-belled at the lim-i-ta-tions, pain and
 claims-con-front-ing my poor soul with a new di-men-sion and the
 am-be-hold-ing set me free from my bind-ing in-hi-bi-tions,

Em A D Bm (Bm,maj7)

weak-ness by which I was bound. I tried ev-ry kind of pleas-ure—the
 val-ues set by heav'n a-bove. A light blind-ed me for-ev-er to
 mak-ing my poor spir-it whole. At last I have found con-tent-ment—the

(Bm6) (Bm,maj7) Bm B7 Em

psy-che-del-ic, mind-ex-pand-ing scene, for some e-lu-sive prize;
 pleas-ures of the earth that had so long be-guiled my car-nal eyes;
 hun-gers of my heart are met by heav-en's in-fi-nite sup-plies;

Satisfied - 2

(Em7) C

I on-ly found for all my try-ing they but left me
 This light re-vealed the Lord as Lov-er—I re-ceived Him
 And now with love my soul is swell-ing—O I can-not

(C7) A7 1,2 D D.C.

vain-ly cry-ing "Noth-ing ev-er sat-is-fies!"
 to dis-cov-er He's the One who sat-is-fies!
 keep from tell-ing Of the Christ who sat-is-

B7 Em7 A7 D Am7 D

fies, Of the Christ who sat-is-fies!

For God So Loved the World

114

Frances Townsend

Alfred B. Smith

F D7 G7 1 C7

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

F C7 F

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

That's the Way to Find Happiness

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

F **C7**

1. Walk-ing with the Sav-ior on the nar-row way, Do-ing all that
 2. Do-ing good to oth-ers as the Sav-ior would, Liv-ing like a
 3. Read-y with a wit-ness to His love so true, Giv-ing out the

F

pleas-es Him from day to day, Read-ing from the Bi-ble, tak-ing
 Chris-tian in the neigh-bor-hood, Shun-ning ev-'ry e-vil as you
 gos-pel as He told us to, Serv-ing faith-ful-ly in all we

C7 **1 F** **2 F (to next score)**

time to pray— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness!
 know you should— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness!
 say or do— O that's the way to find (to 3)

Bb **F** **C7**

Trust-ing in the Lord when there's a storm-y sky,— Bring-ing Him the

F **C#°**

trou-bles that would make us sigh,— Know-ing He will keep us, ev-'ry

That's the Way to Find Happiness - 2

D. C.
(stanza 3)

Dm **G7** **C**

need sup-ply— O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness!

3P **C7** **F** **Gm**

hap-pi-ness! O that's the way to find hap-pi-ness! O that's the

C7 **Gm** **C7** **Gm** **C7** **F**

way, O that's the way, O that's the way to find happiness!

Shalom

116

Israeli folk melody

(Optional two-part round)

I Dm **II** **Am7 Dm Am7**

*Sha-lom, goodfriends, Sha-lom, good friends, Sha-lom, sha-lom! Till we

D **A7** **Dm Am7 Dm**

meet a-gain, till we meet a-gain, Sha-lom, sha-lom!

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*The word "Shalom" has a triple meaning: hello, farewell, and peace! — with special overtones of loving concern and sincere caring for each other.

At the beginning of a meeting or as an expression of fellowship during a meeting, change text to "AS we meet again."

Everywhere and Always

M. H.

Mickey Holiday

With eagerness and drive

F B^b6 F

1. There's a time for things to be said and done, There's a time for work and a
(2. There's a) time to live and a time to die, Life is here to-day but it's

B^b6 A Dm

time for fun, But the time is short and e-ter-ni-ty is long—So a
pass-ing by; And the time that's spent in the serv-ice of the Lord Will e-

Gm⁷ Am⁷ B^b C⁷ Chorus
rall.

life lived for Je-sus can't go wrong! Ev-'ry-where and al-ways will be-

F B^b Gm Am B^b C F B^b6

ter-nal-ly bring a rich re-ward! Ev-'ry-where and al-ways will be-

F B^b C Gm Am B^b C B^b

just e-nough to serve Je-sus; Since He bought re-demp-tion for me-

Everywhere and Always - 2

Am A⁷ Dm B^bm⁶ F

For my sin He died— Ev-'ry-where and al-ways will be-

Gm⁷/C F B^b6 F Gm

just e-nough to serve Him. 2. There's a Him, O-

F Gm⁷/C F Gm

ev-'ry-where and al-ways will be just e-nough to serve Him, O-

F Gm⁷/C F B^b6 F

ev-'ry-where and al-ways will be just e-nough to serve Him!

Taps

118

(Select appropriate stanzas)

1. Fad - ing light dims the sight, And a star gems the sky,
2. Day is done— gone the sun From the lake, from the hills,
3. Thanks and praise for our days 'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars,

gleam-ing bright; From a - far draw-ing nigh, Falls the night.
from the sky; All is well— safe - ly rest, God is nigh.
'neath the sky; As we go, this we know: God is nigh.

119 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Thomas Ken

FOUR-PART ROUND

Thomas Tallis

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low,
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

120

Hallowed Be Thy Name

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6:9-13
adapted by N.J.

Traditional West Indian melody

1. Our Fa-ther, who art in heav-en,
2. On earth as it is in heav-en,
3. And for-give us all our debts,
4. Lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion,
5. For Thine is the King-dom and the pow-er and the glo-ry,
6. A - men, it shall be so,
Thy King-dom come, Thy will be done,
Give us this day our dai-ly bread,
Just as we for-give our debt-ors,
But de-liv-er us from e-vil,
For-ev-er and ev-er, for-ev-er and ev-er,
A - men, it shall be so,
Hal-low-ed be Thy name! name, Hal-low-ed be Thy name!

The basic prayer may be sung by a soloist or selected voices, with entire group singing the refrains.

Doxology

121

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Thomas Ken

adapted from Louis Bourgeois
by Norman Johnson

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him, all creatures here be - low; Praise Him a -
bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly
Ghost. A - men, A - men, A - men, a - men, A - men.

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