

## 1. Tell Me the Story of Jesus

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

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

Fasting, alone in the desert,  
Tell of the days that He passed,  
How for our sins He was tempted,  
Yet was triumphant at last.  
Tell of the years of His labour;  
Tell of the sorrow He bore;  
He was despised and afflicted,  
Homeless, rejected and poor.

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,  
Suffering in anguish and pain;  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,  
Tell how He liveth again.  
Love in that story so tender,  
Clearer than ever I see;  
Stay, let me say, "I will follow  
Him who has suffered for me."

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 2. More About Jesus

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

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

More about Jesus let me learn,  
More of His holy will discern;  
Spirit of God, my teacher be,  
Showing the things of Christ to me.

More about Jesus in His word,  
Holding communion with my Lord,  
Hearing His voice in every line,  
Making each faithful saying mine.

More about Jesus on His throne,  
Riches in glory all His own;  
More of His kingdom's sure increase;  
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

author→ Eliza E. Hewitt  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 6, 6, 8, 8

## 3. Tell Me Again

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

*Tell how He lived for me; tell how  
He died,*

*Sorely afflicted and nailed to the  
tree,*

*Wounded and bruised for the sins of  
the world:*

*Love so abounding—O tell it to me!*

Tell me again how He wept for their sin,  
Opened life's gate that they all might come  
in;

But they despised Him and hardened their  
heart,  
Cast out their Saviour and bid Him depart.

Tell me again how in sorrow He prayed;  
All our transgressions on Jesus were laid.  
None was found worthy for sin to atone:  
Death's bitter cup He must drink all alone.

Tell how exceedingly bitter His cry,

Nailed to the cross where they left Him to  
die;  
Grieved and forsaken, God spared not His  
Son:  
Love's mighty work of redemption is done.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ May Whittle Moody (1870-)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

## 4. O Lamb of God

O Lamb of God, wherever Thou dost go,  
Thy blood-stained footprints leaving here  
below,  
We, too, shall follow by Thy grace so free;  
Through suffering Thou didst get the  
victory.

Born in a stable, not a priestly son,  
Sorrow and suffering Thou didst never shun;  
But though despised, rejected and outcast,  
Thy name exalted is on high at last.

Thou art the Pattern, Thou art still the same;  
Despised, rejected, we shall bear Thy name.  
Why should we wish to take a different way,  
With the great crowds who will not do, but  
say?

A few short years to labour with Thee here,  
Seeking for those who will Thy name revere,  
Then to our home where Thou art shall we  
come;  
Lord, help us lose our lives for Thee alone.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Milne Stouffer  
composer→ E. J. Hopkins (1818-1901)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Ellers

## 5. To This Earth

To this earth to live and labour  
In His Father's name,  
Poor and homeless, unknown stranger,  
Jesus came.

Foxes have their lair for shelter,  
Birds, their leafy nest,  
But the loving Saviour had not  
Where to rest.

From this lowly Man of Sorrows  
Many hid their face:  
Shame and scorn were heaped upon Him,  
And disgrace.

Oh, that life so pure and holy,  
Sacrificed each day,  
Giving freely life and service  
All the way!

At the close His blood so precious,  
Shed for all mankind;  
Still His foes were mocking, scoffing—  
They were blind.

God has raised up this same Jesus,  
Made Him Lord of all;  
Sons of men, O now receive Him:  
Hear His call.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Craig  
composer→ H. W. Baker (1821-1877)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 3  
tune→ Stephanos

## 6. When I Survey

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 cross of Christ, my Lord;  
All the vain things that charm me most—  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

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.

author→ Isaac Watts  
composer→ Dr. E. Miller (1732-1807)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Rockingham

## 7. O Tell Me More

O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour;  
On this glad theme dwell o'er and o'er;  
His boundless grace, His saving favour,  
His precious name—O tell me more!

*O tell me more! So much I need  
His power to keep, His hand to lead;  
O tell me more of Him I love,  
Until I see His face above.*

O tell me more of love's sweet story,  
If you would cheer and comfort me—  
How Jesus wept, the King of glory,  
Those tender tears of sympathy.

O tell me more! How waves of sorrow  
Shall hear His voice say "Peace, be still";  
How, after night, bright dawns the morrow  
To those who trust His blessed will.

O tell me more! And I, repeating  
The happy news, shall spread the joy;  
Come, blessed Lord, Thy work completing,  
Till songs of praise our lips employ.

author→ E. E. Hewitt  
composer→ P. P. Bihorn (1881-1936)  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 8. Was It for Me?

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

*It was for me, yes, all for me;  
Oh, love of God, so great, so free!  
Oh, wondrous love! Oh, boundless  
grace!  
He died for me, He took my place.*

Was it for me sweet angel strains  
Came floating o'er Judea's plains  
That starlight night so long ago:  
Was it for me God planned it so?

Was it for me He wept and prayed,  
My load of sin before Him laid  
That night within Gethsemane:  
Was it for me, that agony?

Was it for me He bowed His head  
Upon the cross and freely shed  
His precious blood, that crimson tide:  
Was it for me the Saviour died?

author→ J. M. Whyte  
composer→ J. M. Whyte  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 9. Jesus Came From Heaven

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

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

Deepest darkness is prevailing  
O'er the world on every side,  
But if we will follow Jesus  
We shall in His light abide.

He has given His life a ransom  
That the prisoner might go free,  
And has sent His servants warning  
Men from coming wrath to flee.

Satan's power will soon be broken  
When the Prince of Life appears;  
Then the darkness will be over;  
God shall wipe away our tears.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ Charles A. Converse  
(1832-1918)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

tune→ Converse

## 10. Jesus Now and Jesus Ever

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

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

Jesus is our only Saviour:  
All our guilt He bore away;  
All our righteousness He gives us,  
All our strength from day to day.

Jesus is our only power,  
Dwelling in each yielded heart;  
We need never fear nor falter:  
Grace and strength He doth impart.

Jesus is our only Master;  
Sweet it is His will to do;  
We would yield ourselves to serve Him  
With a heart and purpose true.

author→ Albert B. Simpson  
composer→ Charles A. Converse  
(1832-1918)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 11. Jesus Is Still the Same

Jesus is still the same  
And ever will remain  
Through time to come;  
Though born in low estate,  
Not ranked among the great,  
He is the only gate,  
God's own sent One.

"Jesus, control my heart;  
Help me to do my part  
From day to day;  
Help me to yield to Thee,  
That I may always be  
An offering glad and free,  
In Thine own way."

Some bright, glad day His own  
Shall stand around the throne—  
A victor throng:  
The bitter conflict o'er,  
Sickness and death no more,  
Singing on that blest shore  
Redemption's song.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 6, 10, 6, 6, 10  
tune→ Olivet

## 12. O God of Bethel

O God of Bethel! by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed,  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led.

Our vows, our prayers we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life,  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy covering wings around  
Till all our wanderings cease  
And, at our Father's loved abode,  
Our souls arrive in peace.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God  
And portion evermore.

author→ Philip Doddridge  
composer→ W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Evan

### 13. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Jesus, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast,  
But sweeter far Thy face to see  
And in Thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind.

O hope of every contrite heart!  
O joy of all the meek!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? ah, this  
No tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is,  
None but His loved ones know.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize shalt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now  
And through eternity.

author→ Bernard Of Clairvaux  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ St. Agnes

### 14. Bow Down Thine Ear

Bow down Thine ear to me:  
No place of rest is nigh;  
O Lamb of God, I come to Thee;  
In mercy hear my cry.

Bow down Thine ear to me:  
My heart is sore oppressed;  
I come to Thee in all my sin;  
I come and long for rest.

Long in the desert ways  
My feet have loved to roam;  
The dreary waste I leave behind  
And turn to Thee and home.

Earth's passing pleasures vain,  
How soon they fade and die!  
I sought for bread, but found a stone,  
Which could not satisfy.

The darkness gathers round:  
Forsake me not, I pray;  
A humble, contrite heart I bring;  
O turn me not away.

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author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ H. G. Nageli (1768-1836)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Dennis

### 15. Oh, Blessèd Rest of Heart

Oh, blessèd rest of heart,  
From doubting, fear and sin—  
A rest in Christ, the risen Lord,  
Who sweetly reigns within.

I'm glad this rest is free—  
This blessèd rest from sin.  
This rest is free for you and me—  
A living Christ within.

He sought my wayward heart,  
Was earnest to come in—  
A heart to wandering ever prone,  
Whose reigning power was sin.

I gave to Him my heart,  
A rebel, sinful thing;  
I gave it, all the heart I had—  
It sorely needed Him.

My rest is deep and strong,  
Abiding, true and clean—  
No darkness now, nor fear at all,  
For Jesus reigns supreme.

Reign over me, Lord Jesus,  
O keep my heart Thy throne:  
It shall be Thine forevermore;  
It shall be Thine alone.

author→ J. S. Haugh  
composer→ H. G. Nageli (1768-1836)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6

tune→ Zürich

### 16. Yesterday, Today, Forever

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

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

He who was the Friend of sinners  
Seeks thee, lost one, now;  
Sinner, come, and at His footstool  
Penitently bow.  
He who said, "I'll not condemn thee:  
Go, and sin no more,"  
Speaks to thee that word of pardon  
As in days of yore.

He who mid the raging billows  
Walked upon the sea,  
Still can hush our wildest tempest,  
As on Galilee.  
He who wept and prayed in anguish  
In Gethsemane,  
Drinks with us each cup of trembling,  
In our agony.

author→ Albert B. Simpson  
composer→ J. H. Burke (19th Century)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5

### 17. Wash Me From Sin

Wash me, O Lamb of God,  
Wash me from sin!  
By Thine atoning blood,  
O make me clean!  
Purge me from every stain;  
Let me Thine image gain;  
In love and mercy reign  
O'er all within.

Wash me, O Lamb of God,  
Wash me from sin!  
I long to be like Thee—  
All pure within.  
Now let the crimson tide,  
Shed from Thy wounded side,  
Be to my heart applied  
And make me clean.

Wash me, O Lamb of God,  
Wash me from sin!  
By faith Thy cleansing blood  
Now makes me clean.  
So near art Thou to me,  
So sweet my rest in Thee—  
Oh, blessèd purity,  
Saved, saved from sin.

Wash me, O Lamb of God,  
Wash me from sin!  
Thou, while I trust in Thee,  
Wilt keep me clean.  
Each day to Thee I bring  
Heart, life, yea, everything,  
Saved, while to Thee I cling,  
Saved from all sin.

author→ H. B. Beegle  
composer→ Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4  
tune→ Bethany

### 18. The Way of the Cross

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

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

I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled  
way,  
The path that the Saviour trod,

If I ever climb to the heights sublime,  
Where the soul is at home with God.

Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,  
To walk in it nevermore;  
For my Lord says "Come" and I seek my  
home,  
Where He waits at the open door.

author→ Jessie B. Pounds  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)  
meter→ 11, 7, 10, 8, 7, 7, 10, 7

### 19. Not Redeemed With Gold

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

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

Not redeemed to vainly squander  
Time and talents He bestows;  
Strength He gives to bear the burden—  
Well this feeble frame He knows.

Not redeemed to live in pleasure  
While the precious moments fly;  
Brief our span of life to labour—  
Days and years pass swiftly by.

He redeemed me—oh, what mercy!  
Greater love could never be!  
God's own Son, so pure and holy,  
Was the sacrifice for me.

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author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Charles J. Butler  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 8

### 20. From Heaven's Glory

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

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

Faint and forsaken,  
Out on Calvary's mountainside,  
Jesus, my Saviour,  
Bowed His head and died.  
He, our hope and surety,  
All this suffering meekly bore,  
But He rose triumphant,  
Liveth evermore.

How can we grieve Him—  
Jesus, blessèd Son of God—  
Him, who so freely  
Gave His precious blood?  
With no hand to help us,  
Drifting to a hopeless grave,  
Jesus paid the ransom:  
He alone could save.

Come to the Saviour,  
With thy weary load of care;  
Tell Him thy sorrow;  
He will hear thy prayer.  
He will loose thy burden,  
Make thee victor over sin;  
He will fill with gladness  
All thy heart within.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ F. E. Belden  
meter→ 5, 7, 5, 5, 6, 7, 6, 5, 5, 7, 5, 7

### 21. If We but Knew

If we but knew the cost at which He came,  
The price whereby the veil was rent in twain,  
Would we not praise as angels praise His  
name?

If we but knew! If we but knew!

If we but knew the sorrow and the loss,  
The lonely hours, the garden, yea, the cross,  
Before such love all else would be as dross,  
If we but knew! If we but knew!

If we but knew the joy His heart has  
planned,  
The strength and mercy of the outstretched  
hand,  
Not long would He rejected, waiting stand,  
If we but knew! If we but knew!

If we but knew! O Jesus, Lord of all,  
Before whom angels bow and nations fall,  
Lest we resist Thy sweet, insistent call,  
Help us to know, help us to know.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 8

### 22. Is It Nothing to You?

Is it nothing to you that the Saviour  
In agony died on the tree?  
He was smitten of God and afflicted  
To purchase salvation for thee.

*In deep agony,  
Afflicted was He;  
When He poured out His soul in His  
anguish,  
O friend! He was stricken for thee.*

Is it nothing to you that, in sorrow,  
The Saviour is now passing by?  
"I'd have gathered them in, but they would  
not"—  
Exceedingly bitter His cry.

Is it nothing to you, is it nothing,  
Your many transgressions He bore  
When He purchased eternal redemption,  
That you might be free evermore?

Is it nothing to you He is coming—  
The Judge of the quick and the dead?  
Oh, then how will you stand in the  
judgment,  
When earth and its pleasures have fled?

author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. M. Davis (1839-1896)  
meter→ 10, 8, 10, 8, 10, 10, 8

### 23. Oh, the Love That Sought Me

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

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

He pointed to the nailprints:  
For me His blood was shed;  
A mocking crown so thorny  
Was placed upon His head.  
I wondered what He saw in me,  
To suffer such deep agony.

So while the hours are passing,  
All now is perfect rest;  
I'm waiting for the morning,  
The brightest and the best,  
When He will call us to His side  
To be with Him— His spotless bride.

author→ W. Spencer Walton  
composer→ A. J. Gordon (1836-1895)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 8, 6, 6, 9, 9

### 24. From Every Stain

From every stain made clean,  
From every sin set free—  
O blessèd Lord, this is the gift  
That Thou hast promised me;  
And pressing through the past  
Of failure, fault and fear,

Before Thy cross my all I cast  
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide  
My sin because of fear,  
What men may think, I hate my pride  
And as I am appear:  
Just as I am, O Lord,  
Not what I'm thought to be;  
Just as I am, a struggling soul,  
For life and liberty.

While in Thy light I stand,  
My heart, I seem to see,  
Has failed to take from Thine own hand  
The gift it offers me.  
O Lord, Thy plenteous grace,  
Thy wisdom and Thy power,  
I here proclaim before Thy face,  
Can keep me every hour.

Upon the altar here,  
I lay my treasure down;  
I only want to have Thee near,  
King of my heart to crown.  
The fire doth surely burn  
My every selfish claim;  
And while from them to Thee I turn,  
I trust in Thy great name.

author→ Herbert H. Booth  
composer→ I. B. Woodbury (1819-1868)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Nearer Home

## 25. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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

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

Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought and hoped and known;  
Yet how rich is my condition!  
God and heaven are still mine own.

Let the world despise and leave me;  
They have left my Saviour too.  
Human hearts and looks deceive me;  
Thou art not, like them, untrue.

Man may trouble and distress me;  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast.  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
But in Thee I find my rest.

author→ Henry F. Lyte  
composer→ Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Freetown

## 26. Thy Life Was Given for Me

Thy life was given for me!  
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed  
That I might ransomed be  
And quickened from the dead.  
Thy life was given for me:  
What have I given for Thee?

Long years were spent for me  
In weariness and woe,  
That through eternity  
Thy glory I might know.  
Long years were spent for me:  
Have I spent one for Thee?

And Thou hast brought to me,  
Down from Thy home above,  
Salvation full and free,  
Thy pardon and Thy love.  
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:  
What have I brought to Thee?

Oh, let my life be given,  
My years for Thee be spent,  
World fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering lent.  
To Thee my all I bring,

My Saviour and my King.

author→ Frances R. Havergal  
composer→ F. R. Havergal (1836-1879)  
meter→ 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6  
tune→ Baca

## 27. He First Loved Me

There is no friend like Jesus  
On earth, in heaven above:  
Unfailing, never changing,  
His name and nature, love.  
He left His home in glory  
To die on Calvary;  
I cannot help but love Him,  
Because He first loved me.

My soul was heavy-burdened,  
And sorrow filled my heart:  
Sin's fearful condemnation,  
My portion and my part.  
The message came from heaven,  
"I died your soul to free";  
I cannot help but love Him,  
Because He first loved me.

How great my consolation!  
The Lamb of God has died;  
In Him I am accepted,  
Forgiven, sanctified.  
I soon shall join the ransomed—  
My Saviour I shall see;  
I cannot help but love Him,  
Because He first loved me.

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author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ S. S. Wesley (1810-1876)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Aurelia

## 28. Come, Let Us Follow Jesus

Come, let us follow Jesus—  
It is the path of life;  
See, all the faithful trod it  
And conquered in the strife:  
As strangers and as pilgrims,  
They all with one accord  
Through tribulation entered  
The kingdom of our Lord.

Apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
A great and noble throng,  
This road that lies before us,  
In ages past have gone.  
They marked it with their footprints,  
With tears and pain and blood,  
Yet bravely struggled onward,  
Strong in the strength of God.

Began, continued, finished,  
The crown of life they won;  
Hark! as their voices call us,  
The race of life to run.  
Heed not the world's allurements:  
We pass this way no more.  
Lay hold on life eternal:  
This life will soon be o'er.

Who saves his life shall lose it;  
Who loses it shall save  
To life that is eternal,  
Secure beyond the grave.  
With loins girt up and ready,  
With purpose firm and strong,  
We'll tread where God's true servants  
In ages past have gone.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Robert Skerritt  
composer→ S. S. Wesley (1810-1876)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

## 29. God's Word Is So Pure

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

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

How peaceful and pleasant the ways of the  
Lord,  
When under the Saviour's control;  
The word that He speaketh is spirit and life,  
Refreshing and sweet to my soul.

I hear and obey, and my soul is set free  
To follow my Saviour and King;  
I cherish His word deeply hid in my heart—  
Rejoicing, His praises I sing.

O Lord, let my heart in Thy statutes be  
sound;  
Thy law is my joy and delight;  
Incline now the heart of Thy servant, I pray,  
To ponder therein day and night.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ George D. Moore (19th  
Century)  
meter→ 11, 8, 11, 8, 11, 8, 11, 8

## 30. We Have Found Him

Ye who trace with weary hearts and sad  
Those blest scenes of Galilee,  
O rejoice and be forever glad!  
"We have found Him—come and see!"

*"We have found Him!—Joy of the  
Ages!"  
And our song with heaven's gladness  
rings:  
"We have found the Christ of whom  
the prophets spake;  
We have found Him, King of kings."*

Ye who hunger for the living word,  
Ye who thirst for living springs,  
Come, each waiting heart with joy is stirred  
By the song the herald sings.

This same Christ who taught beside the sea  
Walks upon the earth today,  
And He comes in lowliness to thee,  
Templed still in mortal clay.

"We have found Him!" Bear the tidings far,  
Wheresoever men are found,  
Until all who seek the Guiding Star  
Shall in light and peace abound.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 9, 7, 9, 7, 9, 9, 11, 7

## 31. Hasten to the Place of Refuge

Hasten to the place of refuge;  
Do not linger on the plain.  
If you hope to dwell with Jesus,  
You must needs be born again.  
Do not build your hope on theory:  
Righteous acts will not avail.  
Christ in you, the hope of glory,  
Is the Rock which cannot fail.

*Heed the warning, come to Jesus:  
Of all friends He is the best.  
Do not grieve His Holy Spirit;  
Come, and He will give you rest.*

Come and drink the living waters;  
Bread of life is free to all.  
Do not slight the invitation;  
Hearken to the Saviour's call.  
Full salvation Jesus offers,  
Victory over self and sin.  
At the door of hope He's waiting,  
There to bid you "Welcome in."

Time is ever speeding onward;  
Here you cannot hope to stay.  
Death is ever drawing nearer,  
And the call you must obey.  
In His tender love and mercy,  
Jesus waits to lead you home;  
From His light and love and presence,  
Why will you in darkness roam?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ A. B. Simpson (1848-1919)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 32. We Love the Perfect Way

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

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

We hear His voice and bless the hand  
That leads us through the desert land;  
We know the end is fair and sweet,  
Where we shall rest our weary feet.

Our God is merciful and kind:  
He found us lost in sin and blind,  
And gently led us to the light;  
Our song shall praise Him day and night.

His arm is strong: we do not fear,  
Though Satan's host is ever near;  
He will protect us and defend  
And keep us faithful to the end.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ James M. Black (1856-1938)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Truest Friend (altered)

## 33. Give of Your Best

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

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

Give of your best to the Master,  
Give Him first place in your heart;  
Give Him first place in your service;  
Consecrate every part.  
Give, and to you shall be given—  
God His beloved Son gave;  
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,  
Give Him the best that you have.

Give of your best to the Master—  
Naught else is worthy His love;  
He gave Himself for your ransom,  
Gave up His glory above,  
Laid down His life without murmur,  
You from sin's ruin to save;  
Give Him your heart's adoration,  
Give Him the best that you have.

author→ Howard B. Grose  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 34. Teach Us, Lord

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

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

Teach us, Lord, our days to number—  
Brief, so brief, life's longest span;  
Make us wise with heavenly wisdom,  
Doing good while yet we can.

Teach us, Lord, our days to number;  
Wake our souls to righteousness;  
Save us from things seen and temporal;  
Thou, our source of life and bliss.

Teach us, Lord, our days to number;  
May we spend them one and all  
In Thy service, watching, waiting,  
Till we hear the final call.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones

composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 35. God's Salvation

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

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

Some compare their lives with lives of other  
men

And by moral actions hope God's home to  
gain;

Yet the best men living, unrenewed by God,  
Must be shut forever from that blest abode.

Friend, if you are honest, yield your life to  
God,

Make the Christ your Master, choose the  
path He trod.

Fear not to confess His name and serve Him  
now;

Power is yours, as daily to His will you bow.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Willie Hughes

composer→ E. O. Excell (1851-1921)

meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 9, 9, 9, 11

### 36. Is There No Light?

"Is there no light," some anxious soul is  
asking,

"To guide my steps into the path of life?  
Is there no light? for I am growing weary  
Of this vain world with all its sin and strife."

The Light of Life through Jesus still is  
shining,

And unto you He says, "I am the Way."

O doubting soul, there is no need to wander:  
Turn unto Him— He will not let you stray.

He came to be a light to those in darkness,  
To all who have this vale of shadow trod.  
If you receive Him, He will be your Saviour  
And give you power to be a child of God.

A little while the Light of Life is with you;  
O follow Him, and He will lead you on;  
Do not delay, lest darkness overwhelm you  
And, turning late, you find that He is gone.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Alex Walker

composer→ H. P. Main (1838-1925)

meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

### 37. Nothing Matters but Salvation

God gives you the invitation  
To a life that is divine;  
For this full and free salvation,  
Come in His accepted time.

*Nothing matters but salvation,  
In this world or that to come;  
Nothing matters but salvation,  
When the race of life is run.*

Hear the prophets' exhortation

Given with a warning sound;  
Call on God for His salvation,  
In a time He may be found.

Pray for pardon and salvation,  
And it shall be as thou wilt;  
In Christ is no condemnation:  
Hide yourself in Him from guilt.

God gives you this invitation:  
"Come to me ere death draws nigh;  
When I clothe you with salvation,  
You shall live and shall not die."

Copyright→ ©

author→ J. Martin

composer→ Ludwig von Beethoven

(1720-1827)

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 38. This Question God Would Ask

This question God would ask of thee:  
"Is it worthwhile so foolishly  
To waste the precious life I gave,  
Then weep and wail beyond the grave?"

*'Tis not worthwhile, O count the  
cost:*

*Why should thy precious soul be  
lost?*

*God loves thee though by sin defiled;  
O turn to Him, be reconciled.*

Is it worthwhile, for earth's renown,  
To forfeit thine eternal crown?  
Earth's honours fade, death comes to all;  
Is it worthwhile to spurn God's call?

Though all thy friends should turn away  
And bid thee shun the narrow way,  
'Tis not worthwhile that thou shouldst be  
An outcast through eternity.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Mrs. Rene Beattie

composer→ W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

tune→ He Leadeth Me

### 39. The Way of God

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

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

The love of God within my heart  
Will teach me how to do my part  
In serving Him from day to day  
And walking Jesus' lowly way.

The costly garments He provides  
Are worn if we in Him abide;  
The world looks on and does despise  
The heavenly treasure, heavenly prize.

In desert plains a feast is spread,  
The bread of heaven freely fed;  
And those who eat thereof shall live;  
The living waters life will give.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Charley Hultgren

composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)

meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 40. God's Time Is Now

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

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

God's time is now: O linger not;  
The shades of night are falling fast,  
And still you undecided stand;  
What if today should be your last?

God's time is now: do not rebel  
Nor wait a more convenient day;  
While angels bow their heads and weep,  
You cast the Saviour's love away.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sam Jones

composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)

meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 41. Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult

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

*Take the yoke of Jesus ever,*

*If thou wouldst be free:  
This the source of true salvation,  
Rest and liberty.*

If thy heart be oft disquieted,  
Tossing to and fro,  
And thy life, as days are passing,  
Seems to darker grow,

Many souls are bruised and broken,  
Sighing for release;  
Yet how few will follow Jesus,  
Source of heavenly peace.

Hear the voice of wisdom calling;  
Do not further go  
In the ways of dark confusion  
And of endless woe.

Copyright→ ©

author→ James Jardine

composer→ P. P. Bliss (1837-1876)

meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5

### 42. There Is a Way

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

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

To find this way, this living way,  
We must forego our sin:  
God has declared the pure in heart  
Alone can enter in.

There is a way, a humble way,  
A way of truth and grace—  
The highway of God's righteousness,  
Where self can have no place.

There is a way, a perfect way;  
His chosen walk therein;  
And they who share His suffering now  
Eternal glory win.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sam Jones

composer→ (Unknown – From O. N. 1929)

meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

### 43. The Way That Leads to Heaven

The way that leads to heaven above  
Is narrow, Jesus said.  
'Tis only those who truly love  
God's way, therein will tread.

*God's own way abides the same  
In every age and clime.  
There is but one true saving name:  
The name of Christ divine.*

The Lord Himself has traced the way—  
His feet were bruised and torn—  
Exalted high in heaven today,  
Where crowns His head adorn.

That voice that called, in accents clear,  
The men of Galilee,  
"Come, follow me, and do not fear,"  
Is calling you and me.

Vain creeds of men are sure to fail;  
False theories pass away;  
Alone shall truth for men avail  
On that great judgment day.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sandy Scott

composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)

meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

### 44. Take One Forward Step

Take one forward step with Jesus;  
Speed your feet to follow Him,  
Lest He vanish in the distance  
And the eye of faith grow dim.

*Take one forward step with Jesus:  
Perfect love will cast out fear.  
Love and prayer and faith's clear  
vision*

*Always see the Saviour near.*

Take one forward step with Jesus;  
Let your heart be filled with praise,  
Since the Lord Himself has promised  
Strength proportioned to your days.

Take one forward step with Jesus;  
Know ye not He lives to care?  
His own peace your heart possessing,  
Walk in fellowship and prayer.

Take one forward step with Jesus;  
Do not let your courage fail.  
Think of Him who paid your ransom,  
Pleading now within the veil.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sam Jones

composer→ R. E. Hudson (1843-1901)

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 45. Satisfied

All my life long I had panted  
For a drink from some cool spring,  
That I hoped would quench the burning  
Of the thirst I felt within.

*Jesus, Saviour, I have found Him,  
Whom mine eyes with joy have seen!  
Jesus satisfies my longing;  
By His blood I am redeemed.*

Feeding on the husks around me,  
Till my strength was almost gone,  
Longed my soul for something better,  
Only still to hunger on.

Poor I was and sought for riches,  
Something that would satisfy;  
But the dust I gathered round me  
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing;  
Bread of life, so rich and free;  
Untold wealth that never faileth  
My Redeemer is to me.

author→ Clara Teare  
composer→ R. E. Hudson (1843-1901)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 46. Lord Jesus, Lead

Lord Jesus, lead—O lead me lest I stray;  
Hold Thou my hand!  
I fear the snares and pitfalls in life's way;  
Hold Thou my hand!  
I am so weak and prone to go astray;  
Guide Thou my feet lest I should miss the  
way.

Dear Lord, Thou'st always loved me—love  
me still,  
And keep me pure;  
Break Thou my pride, subdue my stubborn  
will—  
I'll then walk sure.  
If but my life might glorify Thee, Lord,  
'Twould be well spent and joy to me afford.

If my poor life can be of use to Thee,  
I yield it all  
To Thee who died upon the cruel tree  
And drank the gall.  
I'll walk with Thee, though thorns are in  
life's way  
That pierced Thy feet; oh, let me never  
stray!

Copyright→ ©

author→ John Sullivan

composer→ C. H. Purday (1799-1885)

meter→ 14, 14, 10, 10

tune→ Sandon

### 47. He's the One

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

*Yes, there's One, only One:  
The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the  
One!*

*When afflictions press the soul, when  
waves of trouble roll  
And you need a friend to help you,  
He's the One.*

Is there anyone can help us, who can give a  
sinner peace  
When his heart is burdened down with pain  
and woe?  
Who can speak the word of pardon that  
affords a sweet release,  
And whose blood can wash and make us  
white as snow?  
Is there anyone can help us when the end is  
drawing near,  
Who will go through death's dark waters by  
our side?  
Who will light the way before us and dispel  
all doubt and fear,  
And will bear our spirits safely o'er the tide?  
author→ J. B. Mackay  
composer→ J. B. Mackay  
meter→ 8, 7, 11, 8, 7, 11, 6, 10, 7, 6, 11

## 48. Abundant Life

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

*Life! life! eternal life!  
Jesus alone is the giver!  
Life! life! abundant life!  
Glory to Jesus forever!*

Burdened one, why will you longer bear  
Sorrows from which He releases?  
Open your heart and, rejoicing, share  
Life more abundant in Jesus.

Leaving the pleasures of sin behind,  
Making your choice for the Saviour,  
Turn to the source of eternal life,  
Love Him, and serve Him forever.

author→ William Leslie  
composer→ J. M. Bonnar  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8

## 49. If All Things Were Mine

If all things were mine, but not the Saviour,  
Were my life worth living for a day?  
Could my yearning heart find rest and  
comfort

In the things that soon must pass away?  
If all things were mine, but not the Saviour,  
Would my life be worth the lifelong strife?  
Or all earthly joys e'en worth comparing  
For a moment with a Christ-filled life?

Had I wealth and love in fullest measure  
And a name revered both far and near,  
Yet no hope beyond, no harbour waiting,  
Where my storm-tossed vessel I could steer—  
If all things were mine, but not the Saviour,  
Who endured the cross and died for me,  
Could then all the world afford a refuge,  
Whither in my anguish I could flee?

Oh, what emptiness without the Saviour,  
Mid the sins and sorrows here below;  
And eternity—how dark without Him—  
Only night and tears and endless woe!  
What though I might live without a Saviour,  
When I come to die, what will it be?  
Oh, to face the valley's gloom without Him,  
And without Him all eternity!

Oh, the joy of having all in Jesus!  
What a balm the broken heart to heal!  
Not a sin so great but He'll forgive it,  
Not a sorrow but His love can feel!  
If I have but Jesus, only Jesus,  
Nothing else in all the world beside,  
Oh, then, everything is mine in Jesus:  
For my needs and more He will provide!

author→ Anna Olander  
composer→ J. Lindberg  
meter→ 10, 9, 10, 9, 10, 9, 10, 9

## 50. Long My Eager Heart

Long my eager heart was yearning  
Some joy to find.

Ever on in sin I wandered—  
Poor, helpless, blind.  
Oh, to have the past forgiven,  
How I'd wrestled, prayed and striven!  
But the clouds remained unbroken  
Till Jesus came.

Refuge I have found in Jesus—  
Sweet, tranquil rest:  
Blissful sense of preservation—  
Naught can molest.  
Sin and Satan's host defying,  
On His strength and grace relying,  
With His every wish complying,  
Peace, peace is mine.

I have proved His power to save me  
From every snare.  
He is purer than the purest—  
Exceeding fair.  
He will nerve my faint endeavour;  
Naught of earth from Him can sever.  
I am His, and His forever!  
What joy divine!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ A. W. Beatty (1799-1883)  
meter→ 12, 12, 8, 8, 12  
tune→ Caritas

## 51. There Is a Kingdom

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

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

There is a Ruler that rules this great  
Kingdom;  
He wills now to set up His reign in your  
heart.  
He's worthy of honour, how perfect in  
wisdom!  
O friend, do you know He will power  
impart?

There is a throne that this King now is  
seeking,  
Where He can His life and true blessing  
impart:  
No longer then linger; with you He is  
pleading;  
O friend, do you know that this throne is  
your heart?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mable Pryor  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 12, 11, 12, 11, 12, 11

## 52. The King of Kings

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

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

Dark night of fears that doth affrighten  
Shall vanish in the light of day;  
Thy heavy load of sin shall lighten:  
He'll wash the stains of guilt away.

In changing life, a friend unailing  
This King of kings will be to thee;  
When Jordan's waves are fierce assailing,  
How near and dear He then will be!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

## 53. Behold the King of Love

Behold the King of Love

At your heart's door;  
His gracious, holy will  
Rest is more.

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

Oh, love surpassing sweet,  
So long to wait!  
His grace, how rich and free,  
Exceeding great!

Forsaken of His God,  
He drank the gall;  
His deathless love, how strong!—  
It claims your all.

His love can never fail;  
O trust Him now;  
To all His heart demands,  
In silence bow.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ R. Lowry (1826-1899)  
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 7, 6, 7, 4  
tune→ Need

## 54. So Kind a Shepherd

Was there e'er so kind a Shepherd,  
One so gentle yet so great,  
As the Saviour, who would have us  
Come and gather round His feet?

There's a wideness in God's mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in His justice,  
Which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows  
Are more felt than up in heaven;  
There is no place where earth's failings  
Have such kindly judgment given.

For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind,  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

author→ Frederick W. Faber  
composer→ C. F. Witt (1660-1716)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Stuttgart

## 55. Who Is He, the King of Kings?

Who is He, the King of kings?  
Pleading at thy heart He brings  
Hope for thee beyond the grave—  
He who died thy soul to save;  
In His realm eternally  
Whosoever will may be.

Who is He that in thy heart  
Sows the word, life to impart?  
Thus His kingdom and His power  
Thou canst share this very hour;  
Rule and reign of Christ within  
Gives thee victory over sin.

Who is He? when thus enthroned  
In a life by world disowned,  
Gives it light o'er sin's dark way,  
Wondrous hope to those astray,  
Bringing His great kingdom nigh,  
Peace and joys that never die.

Jesus— hail Him King and Lord!  
Entrance to thy heart afford.  
Worthy He to claim the throne:  
For thy sins He did atone.  
In His realm eternally  
Evermore thy soul will be.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Gladys Porteous  
composer→ (Unknown — From O. N. 1951)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

## 56. God's Heavenly Kingdom

God's heavenly kingdom is for all;  
No soul doth God exclude:  
The rich or poor, the great or small  
Can enter if they would.

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

God's kingdom cometh not with show,  
But as a living seed  
Which in the heart the Lord doth sow,  
Of all who feel their need.

God's kingdom is more precious far  
Than things that soon decay;  
Its door of mercy stands ajar:  
O come, then, come today.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ J. H. Stockton  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 5, 8, 5  
tune→ Stockton

## 57. Teach Me Submission

Teach me submission, Father, each day;  
May I be ever pliant as clay.  
Come sun or shadow, whate'er may be,  
Fulfil Thy purpose, Father, in me.

Perfect submission brings from above  
Blessèd remission, Father of love.  
Make me and help me daily to yield,  
Only and ever, Jesus my shield.

Teach me submission, and here below  
Foretaste of heaven my heart shall know;  
And when in glory, in sweet accord,  
With the redeemed I'll praise Thee, O Lord.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 9

## 58. Thine Own Way, Lord

Have Thine own way, Lord!  
Have Thine own way!  
Thou art the Potter;  
I am the clay.  
Mould me and make me  
After Thy will,  
While I am waiting,  
Yielded and still.

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

Have Thine own way, Lord!  
Have Thine own way!  
Wounded and weary,  
Help me, I pray!  
Power, all power,  
Surely is Thine!  
Touch me and heal me,  
Saviour divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord!  
Have Thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being  
Absolute sway!  
Fill with Thy Spirit  
Till all shall see  
Christ only, always,  
Living in me!

author→ Adalaide A. Pollard  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 9

## 59. Come Unto Me

"Come unto me," it is the Saviour's voice,  
The Lord of Life, who bids thy heart rejoice,  
"O weary heart, with heavy cares oppressed,  
Come unto me and I will give you rest."

*"Come unto me, Come unto me,  
Come unto me and I will give you  
life,  
I will give you rest, I will give you  
peace."*

Weary with life's long struggle, full of pain,  
O doubting soul, thy Saviour calls again—

Thy doubts shall vanish and thy sorrows  
cease:  
"Come unto me and I will give you peace."

O dying man, with guilt and sin dismayed,  
With conscience wakened, of thy God  
afraid,  
"Twixt hopes and fears, O end the anxious  
strife:  
"Come unto me and I will give you life."

Life, rest and peace, the flowers of deathless  
bloom,  
The Saviour gives us not beyond the tomb;  
But here and now, on earth, some glimpse is  
given  
Of joys which wait us through the gates of  
heaven.

author→ Nathaniel Norton  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10, 10

## 60. Teach Me Thy Way

Teach me Thy way, O Lord,  
Teach me Thy way!  
Thy guiding grace afford—  
Teach me Thy way!  
Help me to walk aright,  
More by faith, less by sight;  
Lead me with heavenly light—  
Teach me Thy way!

When I am sad at heart,  
Teach me Thy way!  
When earthly joys depart,  
Teach me Thy way!  
In hours of loneliness,  
In times of dire distress,  
In failure or success,  
Teach me Thy way!

When doubts and fears arise,  
Teach me Thy way!  
When storms o'erspread the skies,  
Teach me Thy way!  
Shine through the cloud and rain,  
Through sorrow, toil and pain;  
Make Thou my pathway plain—  
Teach me Thy way!

Long as my life shall last,  
Teach me Thy way!  
Where'er my lot be cast,  
Teach me Thy way!  
Until the race is run,  
Until the journey's done,  
Until the crown is won,  
Teach me Thy way!

author→ M. B. Ramsey  
composer→ M. B. Ramsey (1849-1923)  
meter→ 10, 10, 6, 6, 10  
tune→ Camacha

## 61. Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

Sitting at the feet of Jesus  
With a broken, contrite heart,  
Listening to His word so precious:  
Joy to us it doth impart,  
Comfort gives in times of trial,  
Quickens every true desire,  
∴ Fills our hearts with love like Jesus',  
And with zeal it doth inspire. ∴

This, the one thing needful daily,  
As we walk in Jesus' way:  
Taking time to wait and listen,  
And to hear what He would say;  
Then with courage for the conflict,  
And with heart and mind renewed,  
∴ Standing true and loyal to Jesus,  
All our foes will be subdued. ∴

Let us choose then to obey Him  
And to humbly seek His face:  
He will fill us with His Spirit  
And renew us by His grace;  
He will prove His presence with us,  
And His still, small voice we'll hear.  
∴ This, the source of all true blessing:  
When we know that He is near. ∴

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Harry Fleming  
composer→ B. Lowry (1826-1899)

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 62. Sow the Word

Sweet words of Jesus, eternal and true—  
Like seeds of springtime, sow them anew;  
Speak, speak the message that maketh me  
whole!

The words of Jesus breathe life to my soul.

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

*The words of Jesus are life, life  
indeed.*

Sow, then, O sower, in patience and love;  
Precious the message sent from above.  
I, so unworthy, so weak and defiled;  
Speak, speak the gospel that makes me His  
child.

Speak all the message, for I would be free;  
All of His beauty cause me to see  
That I may choose Him as life's better part,  
That I may crown Him the king of my heart.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ I. H. Meredith  
meter→ 10, 9, 10, 10, 8, 10

## 63. Precious Seed

The living words of Jesus  
To me are precious seed.  
They offer peace and guidance,  
True comfort in my need.  
With warmth of true submission,  
I'll gladly do my part;  
Then comes first bloom of springtime:  
New life within my heart.

*Divine is that blest message,  
Like living seed to me.  
I'd cherish and obey it,  
Reap life eternally.*

My heart is soil for sowing;  
What will its reaping be?  
Do stones there have possession?  
Do thorns now rule in me?  
The evil one would rob me,  
The precious seed would steal;  
No fruit will ever sweeten  
In hearts with hardness sealed.

The sowers at His bidding  
Have left their homes behind,  
The precious seed to scatter,  
Impelled by love divine.  
With promise of the harvest,  
The gospel is made known;  
Come sunshine or come storm-clouds,  
A hope of heaven is sown.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ J. Boyd/V. Boyd  
composer→ Mrs. J. G. Wilson  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

## 64. Christ for Me

Oh! how perplexing life would be  
If Christ had never lived for me;  
His life forever made so clear  
How we could please the Father here.

How hopeless my poor soul would be  
If Christ had never died for me;  
His blood poured out on Calvary's tree  
Brought hope eternal nigh to me.

I could not tread this path alone,  
But Christ has made my heart His home:  
His life within is all I need  
To grow like Him in word and deed.

My heart would oft discouraged be,  
But Christ now intercedes for me;  
So at the throne of grace I seek  
The peace He to my heart would speak.

This world my home could never be,  
For Christ is coming back for me;  
Should death sound out the final call,  
My heart will whisper "Christ is all."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Gladys Porteous  
composer→ Peter Ritter (1760-1847)

meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

tune→ Hursley

## 65. The Precious Seed Is Scattered

Now the precious seed is scattered  
Through Thy message from above:  
Blest, unchanging gospel story—  
Seed of life and seed of love.  
Shall it fall upon the wayside  
After all the sower's toil?  
Quickly to be robbed and taken—  
Wild, unclaimed, unbroken soil.

Or upon a heart so stony  
That it never root can find:  
Not a harvest ever garnered,  
Nor a single sheaf to bind.  
In a life of worldly seeking,  
Midst the thorns that tangle there,  
Shall the seed be sown to perish,  
Choked by every earthly care?

Nay! but let my life be broken  
By the tiller's patient skill,  
Ready to receive Thy message,  
Yielded to Thy blessed will.  
Sow Thy precious seed, dear Saviour,  
Deep within this heart of mine,  
That it there may grow and flourish,  
Springing forth to life divine.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ Annie F. Q. Harrison (arranged  
by A.W.B.)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 66. O Seeking Soul

O seeking soul! O weary heart!  
The Lord knows all thy care;  
In tender love He asks of thee,  
"Take up thy cross and follow me;  
∴ Thy burden I will bear." ∴

*A seeking soul will always find  
A seeking Saviour near;  
He will forgive thy past and set thee  
free  
From every doubt and fear.*

O seeking soul, in darkness still,  
Life holds no joy for thee;  
Thy Saviour yearns to take thy part;  
His love will fill thine aching heart;  
∴ Thy holy guest He'll be. ∴

O seeking soul, yet still outside  
The shelter of the fold,  
This is thine opportunity;  
He calls, He pleads, "O come to me:  
∴ This world is hard and cold." ∴

Thy doubts will all be cleared away;  
Life's purpose thou wilt see.  
Christ is the Light, He is the Way  
That leads to God's eternal day;  
∴ Thy Saviour seeks for thee. ∴

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Rene Beattie  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 10, 6

## 67. Soul Adrift

Soul adrift without the Saviour,  
With no hope beyond the grave,  
Look and see the hand of Jesus  
Offering mercy now to save.

*Grasp the hand held out in mercy;  
Come in spite of fear and doubt.  
He who knows your sin and sorrow  
Will in no wise cast you out.*

Seek the Lord while you may find Him;  
Call on Him while He is near.  
Though the hosts of sin may hinder,  
Come to Jesus— do not fear.

Hear His pleading voice so tender,  
"Soul, I died that you might live";  
And your life, so dearly purchased,  
Can you still refuse to give?

Still He calls, and yet you linger;

Why will you His love gainsay?  
Know ye not that there will never  
Come a more convenient day?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ R. Lowry (1826-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 68. Is There No One to Help Us?

Wandering lone in the desert,  
Wandering lone in the night;  
Longing, longing for comfort,  
Longing, longing for light;  
By the world disappointed,  
Nothing, nothing to cheer:  
This, the way of the Christless  
In the wilderness drear.

Is there no one to help us?  
Is there no one to care?  
None to lighten the burden,  
None our sorrow to share?  
When the heart, torn and bleeding,  
Struggles under its woe,  
Is there no one to turn to?  
Is there nowhere to go?

Ah! yes, friend, One is waiting,  
Longing, longing to share  
All your burdens and heartaches,  
All your sorrow and care,  
One who'll ever be faithful,  
One who'll always be true  
As a friend and a brother  
And a refuge for you.

Why not flee from the desert?  
Why not flee from the night?  
Why not flee from your sorrow?  
Why not turn to the light?  
Where a welcome awaits you,  
Where that One from above  
Waits and longs to enfold you  
In the arms of His love.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ H. Redman  
composer→ H. Redman  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

## 69. To Whom, Lord, Shall We Go?

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?  
With all our hearts' perplexity?  
Amidst a world of doubt and strife,  
Thou, Lord, alone hast words of life.

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?  
When all our sinful hearts we see?  
For Thou, dear Lord, and Thou alone  
Didst for the sins of men atone.

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?  
When life hath wounded bitterly?  
There's healing in Thy nail-pierced hands—  
The Man of Sorrows understands.

Thou art the Christ, we come to Thee;  
Thy love hath won us utterly.  
Thy touch hath power to make us whole,  
Belovéd Bridegroom of the soul.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ Mrs. May Schulz  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

## 70. Send Thy Light

Send Thy light, Almighty Lord,  
To the darkened hearts of men;  
By Thine all-commanding word  
Give the nations hope again.

Send Thy truth, declared of old,  
Where false gods of earth hold sway;  
Make it known from pole to pole—  
Herald of a better day.

Then the captive shall rejoice,  
Freed from blind tradition's chain;  
In the kingdom of the heart,  
Light and truth and love shall reign.

Come then, sovereign King of kings,  
Lord of lords and Prince of Peace;  
Reign till all creation rings  
With the song that ne'er shall cease.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ William Carroll  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ St. Bees

## 71. Perishing

Perishing! Yes, perishing,  
Drifting through this world of sin,  
With no God of love to save,  
With no hope beyond the grave—

*God is calling now to thee!  
Grasp the opportunity!*

Calling you from paths of sin,  
Calling you to enter in  
To His strait and narrow way,  
Leading on to endless day—

Perishing! How sad indeed!  
Oh, that you might feel your need  
Of His power to make you whole,  
Of His wondrous, sweet control—

Opportunities are gone  
When we leave this fading scene;  
Now is your accepted day,  
Never more to pass this way—

Copyright→ ©  
author→ R. Blair  
composer→ B. R. Hanby (1833-1867)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ Adoration

## 72. Why Should I Walk?

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

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

Man's wisdom leads into a maze,  
And error grows in bypath ways;  
But hearts are filled with joy and praise,  
Who see the truth in Jesus.

My human power cannot avail;  
In war with sin it can but fail;  
By this alone I can prevail:  
Receiving life in Jesus.

Though sin assail me like a flood,  
I'll plead His name and precious blood;  
The pure and spotless Son of God  
And sinners' friend is Jesus.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Willie Hughes  
composer→ Alfred Judson  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

## 73. See the Saviour, in Compassion

See the Saviour, in compassion  
Come to earth to bleed and die;  
Think of His great love in leaving  
Heaven's blessed home on high,  
Down to win earth's weary sinners,  
Wandering far: How can it be?  
:: Oh, what love— 'tis passing knowledge—  
Can it be? Can it be? ::

See the Saviour, thoughtful, walking  
By the Sea of Galilee;  
Hear Him call those lowly fishers:  
"Follow me, come follow me;  
Come with me to live and labour  
Till the close of life's last day;  
:: Help me win the souls who wander  
Far away, far away." ::

See the Saviour, kneeling, praying  
In the garden all alone,  
Facing death and cruel mocking—  
For our sins He must atone.  
Fainting neath a weight of sorrow,

He must bear the cross alone;  
:: See Him patiently enduring,  
All alone, all alone. ::

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ Mrs. W. Bliss  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 74. One There Is Who Loves Thee

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

*One there is who loves thee;  
O receive Him now!  
He has waited all thy days:  
Why waitest thou?*

Graciously He woos thee;  
Do not slight His call.  
Though thy sins are many,  
He'll forgive them all.  
Turn to Him, repenting;  
He will cleanse thee now.  
He is waiting at thy heart:  
Why waitest thou?

Jesus still is waiting;  
Sinner, why delay?  
To His arms of mercy  
Rise and haste away!  
Only come believing;  
He will save thee now.  
He is waiting at the door:  
Why waitest thou?

author→ H. C. Ayres  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1916)  
meter→ 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 7, 4, 6, 5, 6, 5

## 75. I've a Friend

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

*Create in me more love for Thee;  
Thy friendship let me value more and  
more.*

*O help me show to all below  
That I am Thine forevermore.*

For His sake I chose the pilgrim way,  
Fixed my heart on things that are unseen,  
From the world's allurements turned away;  
Now my heart He maketh pure and clean.

Oh, this Friend is mine while life doth last;  
As I near the end He'll dearer be.  
Trustingly my all on Him I cast—  
Mine today and mine eternally.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Willie Jamieson  
composer→ Queen Liliuokalani  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 9, 7, 10, 8, 8  
tune→ Aloha Oe

## 76. God in His Mercy

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

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

God in His mercy, moved by His love,  
Sent the Redeemer down from above;  
He paid the ransom none other could,  
For your redemption shed His own blood.

God in His mercy bids you arise;

His invitation do not despise,  
Slighting the Saviour; O soul, beware—  
Satan will lure you down to despair.

God in His mercy offers you life,  
Freedom from bondage, turmoil and strife;  
Yield now to Jesus; let Him control;  
You will find gladness, rest in your soul.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. W. Van De Venter  
(1855-1939)  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9

## 77. I Hear Him Call

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

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

The world may frown; I do not fear:  
He waits with words of hope and cheer,  
To help me on my homeward way,  
Where I shall rest at close of day.

New springs within my heart arise  
While I behold His sacrifice;  
My soul desires, it yearns to be,  
A sacrifice, O Lord, for Thee.

Though powers of earth and hell oppose,  
I rest in this— my Father knows;  
His word is sure, it cannot fail:  
Rejoice, my soul, thou shalt prevail!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Wm. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Consolation

## 78. Lead Me On

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

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

How I love to trace His footsteps  
Over every vale and hill,  
Gladly yielding full surrender  
To the Father's blessed will.

Though I know not what awaits me,  
Yet I will not shrink nor fear;  
Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel,  
To my mind Thy way make clear.

Precious thought— His hand is leading,  
Though ahead I cannot see;  
Precious thought— His heart is planning  
All that's good and best for me.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ S. J. Vail (1815-1884)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7

## 79. Hast Thou Ever Proved?

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

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

Many years of life are wasted,  
Living for thyself alone;  
God has power to conform thee  
To the image of His Son.

Oh, how sweet to know His pathway  
And to plant our feet therein!  
Art thou lost and tired of straying?  
'Twas thy soul He died to win.

Naught to fear while He is leading,

Though the path may narrow be;  
Come and follow, without doubting;  
Then His beauty thou shalt see.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Rene Beattie  
composer→ S. J. Vail (1815-1884)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7

## 80. Do Not Fear to Follow Jesus

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

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

Do not cease to bear the burden,  
Though the strife be fierce and long;  
Still enduring, God assuring,  
You will sing the conqueror's song.

Do not shrink, continue with Him;  
He was wounded for your sake;  
Those who share in His temptations,  
Of His glory will partake.

Seek to run the race with patience  
For the everlasting prize,  
Gain the crown of life immortal,  
In the strength that God supplies.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Geo. C. Hugg (1848-1907)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Anchored

## 81. Footprints of My Saviour

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

*Precious footprints of my Saviour  
Are to me a priceless treasure,  
Pointing me from sinful pleasure,  
Heaven's favour here to seek.  
Saviour, I will follow Thine own  
blessèd feet.*

Blessèd footprints of my Saviour  
Give assurance of the right,  
Aid me in life's troubled waters:  
Chart and compass in the night.

Blessèd footprints of my Saviour,  
Marking out a path of love,  
Are to me a priceless treasure,  
Leading to His home above.

May I ever prize, dear Saviour,  
Each blest print of Thy bruised feet,  
Ever follow where Thou leadest,  
Till Thy radiant face I meet.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ J. R. Thomas (1839-1922)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7, 11

## 82. Come, Follow Me

I hear my dying Saviour say:  
"Follow me! come, follow me!  
For thee I gave my life away—  
Follow me! come, follow me!  
I know how heart and flesh may fail—  
I've borne the fury of the gale;  
Do thou, my child, o'er hill and dale,  
Follow me! come, follow me!"

"Though thou hast sinned, I'll pardon thee—  
Follow me! come, follow me!  
From chains of sin I'll set thee free—  
Follow me! come, follow me!  
O look to me, dismiss thy fears,  
And trust me through all coming years!  
My hand shall wipe away thy tears—  
Follow me! come, follow me!"

"Come, cast upon me all thy cares!  
Follow me! come, follow me!  
Thy heavy load mine arm upbears—

Follow me! come, follow me!  
In all thy changeful life I'll be  
Thy God and Guide o'er land and sea,  
Thy bliss through all eternity—  
Follow me! come, follow me!"

author→ George D. Watson  
composer→ Ethel Roehl  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 8, 7

### 83. In This World of Woe

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

*With your heart you hear Him  
pleading;*

*Don't resist His gentle touch:  
You can safely trust His leading,  
And you need Him, oh! so much.*

All your life you've sought for pleasure;  
Still your soul is ill at ease:  
Earth with all its gilded treasure  
Fails to satisfy or please.  
Every day some new illusion  
Seems to offer what you crave:  
Thus the author of confusion  
Leads men to a Christless grave.

Friend, just now your heart is tender:  
You have heard the Saviour's call.  
Let Him be your soul's defender;  
Yield Him now your life, your all.  
Eagerly the angels listen  
For the yes that sets you free;  
There where all His jewels glisten  
You may dwell eternally.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 84. Follow Me

"Follow me, follow me,"  
Said the Man of Galilee.  
"I will lead thee, I will feed thee,  
I will be a father to thee—  
Just if thou wilt follow me."

"Follow me, follow me,  
Then my rest of heart is free;  
Fadeless treasure, heavenly pleasure,  
I will give thee without measure—  
Just if thou wilt follow me."

"Follow me, follow me;  
Oh, if men would only see!  
Life so fleeting, soon the reaping:  
Will it be with joy or weeping?  
O my dear one, follow me."

Follow Thee, follow Thee—  
How could I reject the plea?  
Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me,  
Thou hast laid Thy hand upon me;  
Saviour, I will follow Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Margaret Phillips  
composer→ E. Voigtlander  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 7

### 85. The Saviour With Me

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

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

I must have the Saviour with me,  
For my faith at best is weak;  
He can whisper words of comfort  
That no other voice can speak.

I must have the Saviour with me  
In the onward march of life,

Through the tempest and the sunshine,  
Through the battle and the strife.

I must have the Saviour with me,  
And His eye the way must guide,  
Till I reach the vale of Jordan,  
Till I cross the rolling tide.

author→ Lizzie Edwards  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 8, 7

### 86. Jesus Is Passing This Way

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

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

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

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

Come to thine only Redeemer,  
Come to His infinite love;  
Come to the gate that is leading  
Homeward to mansions above.

author→ Annie L. James  
composer→ W. H. Doane  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 6, 8, 7

### 87. I Will Say Yes to Jesus

I will say yes to Jesus;  
It oft was no before;  
As He knocked at my heart's proud  
entrance,  
I firmly barred the door;  
But I've made a complete surrender  
And given Him right of way,  
And henceforth it is always yes,  
Whatever He may say.

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

I will say yes to Jesus,  
To all that He commands;  
I will hasten to do His bidding  
With willing heart and hands.  
I will listen to hear His whispers  
And learn His will each day,  
And always gladly answer yes,  
Whatever He may say.

I will say yes to Jesus,  
Whate'er His hands may bring;  
And though clouds hang o'er my pathway,  
My trusting heart will sing.  
I will follow where'er He leads me;  
My Shepherd knows the way;  
And while I live I'll answer yes,  
Whatever He may say.

author→ Albert J. Simpson  
composer→ J. H. Burke (19th Century)  
meter→ 7, 6, 9, 7, 9, 7, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

### 88. Let Him Mould Thee

"Lie still, and let Him mould thee,"  
O Lord, I would obey;  
Be Thou the skillful potter,  
And I the yielding clay.

*Mould me, O mould me to Thy will,  
While in Thy hand I'm lying still.*

In Thy dear hand I'm resting,  
O hold me quiet there;  
Then soften me, and mould me,  
And for Thy will prepare.

I need not fear to trust Thee,  
Thy love and skill are such;  
New lessons Thou wilt teach me  
While yielding to Thy touch.

Impress Thine image on me,  
Fulfil Thy blest design,  
Till others see upon me  
That beautiful face of Thine.

author→ Ada R. Habershon  
composer→ F. S. Turney (1863-1932)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8

### 89. Give Me Thy Heart

"Give me thy heart," says the Father above;  
No gift so precious to Him as our love.  
Softly He whispers, wherever thou art,  
"Gratefully trust me, and give me thy heart."

*"Give me thy heart, give me thy  
heart,"  
Hear the soft whisper, wherever thou  
art.  
From this dark world He would  
draw thee apart,  
Speaking so tenderly: "Give me thy  
heart."*

"Give me thy heart," says the Saviour of  
men,  
Calling in mercy again and again,  
"Turn now from sin, and from evil depart:  
Have I not died for thee? Give me thy  
heart."

"Give me thy heart," says the Spirit divine,  
"All that thou hast, to my keeping resign;  
Grace more abounding is mine to impart:  
Make full surrender, and give me thy heart."

author→ E. E. Hewitt  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10, 10, 10

### 90. A Hand Held Out

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

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

Shall I to this hand extended  
Pay no heed as it invites?  
Shall my Saviour be offended?  
Give I not to Him His rights?

Nay, I would this proffered hand take,  
Knowing that it leads aright;  
Yes, I would this loving choice make,  
Trusting in His love and might.

Walking hand in hand together  
With my Saviour, with my Friend,  
Naught from Him my soul can sever:  
Let Him lead till life shall end.

author→ W. W. Morse  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

### 91. My Wayward Heart

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

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

To sacrifice with Jesus here  
And tread the suffering path He trod,  
Brings joy the world can never give,  
And peace with God, and peace with God.

In this dark world I need a friend  
To guide and keep me day by day;  
I'll follow Jesus to the end;  
He knows the way, He knows the way.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Rene Beattie  
composer→ J. M. Black (1856-1938)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 92. God Is Longing

God is longing now to make you  
Like unto His Holy One,  
That you may reflect His glory  
While this life's short race you run.  
Seek to keep resigned and humble  
Under His almighty hand,  
Patient, willing, always ready  
To fulfil His least command.

Serving Him with joy and gladness,  
Love pervading all your soul,  
One in heart and mind and spirit,  
Give Him absolute control.  
He will mould and make you perfect,  
Question not the Master's skill;  
Silence all your thoughts and reasonings  
In subjection to His will.

Yield un murmuring obedience,  
Waver not nor turn aside:  
When you waken with His likeness  
You will then be satisfied.  
Let Him now create unhindered,  
Till His noble work is done,  
And the Lord can see the image  
Of His well-belovèd Son.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Don Puffalt  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 93. Only One Life to Live

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

*Only one life to give:  
I could never withhold that from  
God.*

*Only one life to live:  
I must not miss the "Well done" of  
God.*

This one life that I have I may lose,  
And in losing a hundredfold gain;  
Then to fall in the earth I would choose  
And to die, thus God's best to obtain.

Only one life, and white is the field—  
With compassion this great need I view;  
So the one life I have I will yield,  
And the little I can I will do.

One poor life, small the offering at best,  
Yet the world and the flesh often call.  
This my answer shall be to each test:  
"I'll not serve God with less than my all."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Lindley  
composer→ Jos. P. Webster (1819-1875)  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9

### 94. Come, Ye Weary Ones

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

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

Jesus waits, the meek and lowly,  
Full of mercy, truth and grace;  
His own precious blood redeemed you;  
Make your heart His dwelling-place.

"Come to me, my yoke is easy,"  
He entreats you as a friend;  
If you miss His great salvation,  
Oh, what then will be your end?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ (Unknown) - From O. N. 1919)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 95. God Calling Yet

God calling yet! Shall I not hear?  
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?

Shall life's swift passing years all fly,  
And still my soul in slumber lie?

God calling yet! And shall He knock,  
And I my heart the closer lock?  
He still is waiting to come in,  
And shall I dare go on in sin?

God calling yet! And shall I give  
No heed, but still in bondage live?  
I wait, but He does not forsake;  
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

God calling yet! I cannot stay;  
My heart I yield without delay.  
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;  
The voice of God has reached my heart.

author→ G. Tersteegen  
composer→ H. Baker (1835-1910)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Hesperus

## 96. Take Up Thy Cross

"Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,  
"If thou wouldst my disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after me."

Take up thy cross—let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up  
And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;  
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,  
And calmly every danger brave;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

author→ Charles W. Everest  
composer→ H. Baker (1835-1910)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

## 97. We Are Fading

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

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

All our days go by like a shadow;  
Soon our feet must tread the vale of death.  
Joys of earth endure but a moment;  
Earthly hopes fail when fails the parting  
breath.

In the days of youth, O remember,  
Wasted years shall come again no more;  
With the tides of time we are drifting;  
Soon our footsteps shall reach another shore.

Through those sad, dark days, see the  
Saviour:

'Twas for us He trod that path of pain;  
Lone and weary, silent He suffered:  
Shall such love for your soul be all in vain?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ Mary Naline  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 10, 8, 9, 9, 10

## 98. Let Us Pause

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

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

While we look on mirth and beauty,  
Pleasures bright today,  
Men are slipping far beyond us  
To the silent clay.

Borne along life's rushing river,

We are hastening on;  
Shall we hear when death shall take us,  
"Soul, thou hast well done!"

Blessèd Master, O prepare us!  
Help our wavering choice;  
May we yield in glad surrender  
To Thy pleading voice.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ J. M. Bonnar (arranged)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5

## 99. Oh, What Shall It Profit?

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

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

Life, as the flowers that are blooming,  
Withers and passes away:  
All its great glory is fleeting—  
Only the joy of a day.

If you are heavily laden,  
Tired of a life that is vain,  
Jesus has promised to save you  
If you will yield to His claim.

Will you now choose to obey Him,  
Yielding yourself to His call?  
This is the choice that will save you:  
Making Him Lord of your all.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7

## 100. Passing Onward

Passing onward, quickly passing;  
But, I ask thee, whither bound?  
Is it to the many mansions  
Where eternal rest is found?  
Passing onward, passing onward,  
Tell me, sinner, whither bound?

Passing onward, quickly passing;  
Naught the wheels of time can stay;  
Sweet the thought that some are going  
To the realms of perfect day,  
Passing onward, passing onward,  
Christ their leader, Christ their way.

Passing onward, quickly passing;  
Many on the downward road,  
Careless of their souls' salvation,  
Heeding not the call of God:  
Passing onward, passing onward,  
Trampling on the Saviour's blood.

Passing onward, quickly passing;  
Time its course will quickly run;  
Still we hear the fond entreaty  
Of the ever gracious One:  
"Come, and welcome, come, and welcome;  
'Tis by me that life is won."

author→ Albert Midlane  
composer→ W. L. Viner (1790-1867)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 101. Only One Life

Only one life, and oh, how soon 'tis over!  
Earth's changing scenes appear, then fade  
away;

In careless ease, and seeking selfish  
pleasures,  
So many waste their precious lives today.

Only one life—the journey soon is ended;  
But what shall be the end for you and me?  
Only one life—it is not ours to squander:  
Its priceless treasures all are lent to thee.

Only one life, a few short years of service—  
Christian, awake! no longer heedless be.  
The need is great, for souls around thee  
perish:

Redeem the time, for God hath need of thee.

Only one life—ye servants of the Master,

Keep toiling on, though stony be the way;  
The sunset side of life's steep hill is leading  
To God and home and rest and endless day.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Mc Gregor  
composer→ J. MacAdam  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 102. Life at Best Is Very Brief

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

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

Fairest flowers soon decay,  
Youth and beauty pass away,  
Oh, you have not long to stay:  
Be in time.  
While God's Spirit bids you come,  
Sinner, do not longer roam,  
Lest you seal your hopeless doom:  
Be in time.

Time is gliding swiftly by,  
Death and judgment drawing nigh;  
To the arms of Jesus fly:  
Be in time.  
Oh, I pray you count the cost,  
Ere the fatal line be crossed,  
And your soul forever lost:  
Be in time.

Sinner, heed the warning voice;  
Make the Lord your final choice,  
Then all heaven will rejoice:  
Be in time.  
Come from darkness into light;  
Come, let Jesus make you right;  
Come and start for heaven tonight:  
Be in time.

author→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 7, 7, 10, 7, 7, 10, 7, 11, 7, 7, 10

## 103. Time Is Passing

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

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

Time is ever speeding onward,  
Naught can stay its rapid flight;  
Soon the shadows slowly creeping  
Shall proclaim the coming night.  
O arise, be up and doing,  
Labour now while it is day,  
Seeking those eternal riches  
Moth and rust cannot decay.

God is anxious to conform thee  
To the image of His Son;  
Fear lest thou shouldst grieve His Spirit,  
Mar the work He has begun.  
God's own precious truth is Jesus:  
Sit in silence at His feet;  
Learn of Him, the meek and lowly,  
Then thy soul-rest shall be sweet.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ C. D. Tillman (1861-)

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 104. Life Passes Like a Dream

Life passes like a dream,  
But earnest is each day.  
Though we secure and safe may seem,  
Time carries us away.

*Life is fleeting fast;  
Time bears us away.  
Millions more this way have passed,  
But none are here to stay.*

The cord of life may snap  
For young as well as old.  
By accident or some mishap,  
Of it fall the strong and bold.

Oh, should we careless be  
And slumber without fear,  
Closing our eyes to things we see  
And deaf to all we hear?

God doth in kindness try  
To rouse us every one;  
For time is earnest, passing by,  
And soon the end will come.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Craig  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 7, 6

## 105. Life's Short Day

Sweet to know the gospel story,  
Heavenly sung unto my soul;  
I will sing His praise forever  
For His love that made me whole.

*Life's short day will soon be over;  
Then we'll see the One we love—  
Fellowship divine forever  
In the Father's home above.*

When dark clouds your path o'ershadow,  
Look again to Calvary;  
God's own Son so gladly suffered,  
Bled and died for you and me.

Could we chance to do tomorrow  
What the Lord has planned today?  
For we cannot buy nor borrow  
When this life has sped away.

On that day the books will open;  
Then we'll know as we are known.  
Though on earth we walk together,  
We must face the Lord alone.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Kenneth Dissmore  
composer→ Elsie Ahlwen (1905-)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 106. The Pages of Life

While the pages of life are turning  
And silently pass from our view,  
Let us pause at the feet of the Saviour  
For His counsel so loving and true.

*If only we knew as when life is  
through,  
No one would weary His bidding to  
do;  
None would despise the heavenly  
prize  
Waiting for me and for you.*

Every step is just one step nearer  
To the end of life's journey for me:  
As I ponder this thought, I'm reminded  
We are bound for eternity.

In the valley of hesitation,  
Countless millions have lingered and died,  
When the cost seemed too great for  
salvation,  
And too lowly His way for their pride.

Every day is just one day nearer  
When the King in His beauty we'll see;  
In His hand He is holding the sceptre,  
With a welcome for all who believe.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Kenneth Dissmore  
composer→ C. E. Pollock  
meter→ 9, 8, 10, 9, 10, 10, 9, 7

## 107. My Heart Was Sad

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

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

I sought earth's fading treasures,  
Some lasting joy to gain;  
Its pleasures disappointed—  
I found them void and vain;  
Life seemed to be a failure:  
The joys it could impart  
Left but remorse and sadness  
And sorrow in my heart.

The darkness seemed to deepen;  
No light, no hope was nigh,  
When, lo! I heard the Saviour,  
Who then was passing by.  
In kindly tones He whispered,  
"O soul, I died for thee,  
And bore in my own body  
Thy sins upon the tree."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Mrs. J. G. Wilson  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

## 108. It Pays to Serve Jesus

It pays to serve Jesus—I speak from my  
heart;  
He'll always be with us if we do our part.  
There's naught in this wide world can  
pleasure afford;  
There's peace and contentment in serving  
the Lord.

It pays to lay treasure where rust cannot  
harm,  
Secure in the heavens, no need for alarm,  
Where thieves cannot enter to plunder the  
store;  
In Jesus there's safety now and evermore.

It pays to serve Jesus, to sacrifice all,  
To spend and be spent here, whatever befall,  
To live for the things that bring joy to the  
heart  
Of Jesus, our Saviour, as we do our part.

It pays to die daily, to let God control  
The life He has given, redeeming the soul;  
For soon we shall meet Him: then what shall  
it be?

Oh, will we be ready our Saviour to see?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Craig  
composer→ A. J. Gordon (1836-1895)  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 11  
tune→ Clarendon Street

## 109. None but Christ Can Satisfy

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

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

I sighed for rest and happiness;  
I yearned for them, not Thee;  
But while I passed my Saviour by,  
His love laid hold on me.

I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,  
But, ah! the waters failed!  
E'en as I stooped to drink they fled,  
And still my thirst prevailed!

The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,  
But never wept for Thee,

Till grace the sightless eyes received,  
Thy loveliness to see.

author→ B. E.  
composer→ J. McGranahan (1840-1907)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

## 110. Afar From God

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

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

Crushed neath my load of sin, I wept  
And wondered, "Can it be,  
Poor and a captive, there is yet  
Pardon and hope for me?"

His kindly touch my soul then healed,  
And through a mist of tears  
His tender look deep love revealed,  
Dispelling all my fears.

In Him I find abiding rest;  
He's more than life to me.  
Friend, wilt thou come? Thou shalt be blest;  
Jesus is calling thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

## 111. Lay Down Your Burden

Lay down your heavy burden,  
O weary, sinsick soul;  
Come to the Great Physician,  
And He will make you whole.  
The Master's voice is calling;  
He shed His precious blood  
That you might be forgiven,  
Bringing you nigh to God.

*Lay down your heavy burden,  
O weary, sinsick soul;  
Come to the Great Physician,  
And He will make you whole.*

Come to your soul's Redeemer;  
His holy life He gave  
That you might share His glory  
Beyond the cold, dark grave.  
Heed not the wily tempter,  
Who bids you fear and doubt;  
Come now and trust in Jesus—  
He will not cast you out.

Peace past all understanding  
Will fill your heart and life;  
His joy and consolation  
Will banish sin and strife.  
His voice so sweet and tender,  
So full of love and grace,  
Entreats you, "Come, and welcome  
And find a hiding place."

The night of death is coming;  
Soon you must stand alone,  
Your sins still unforgiven,  
Before the great white throne.  
Do not reject the Saviour  
Until the die is cast,  
Your life's short day is ended,  
And you are lost at last.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1916)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ The Heart's Refuge

## 112. I Heard the Voice of Jesus

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Come unto me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon my breast."  
I came to Jesus as I was— So weary, worn  
and sad;

I found in Him a resting place,  
And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

"Behold I freely give  
The living water— thirsty one,  
Stoop down and drink and live."  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's light;  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise  
And all thy day be bright."  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of Life I'll walk  
Till travelling days are done.

author→ Horatius Bonar  
composer→ J. M. Bonnar (arranged)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

## 113. For You and for Me

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

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

Why should we tarry when Jesus is  
pleading—  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not His  
mercies,

Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are  
passing—

Passing from you and from me.  
Shadows are gathering, night is soon  
coming,

Coming for you and for me.

Oh, for the wonderful love He has  
promised—

Promised for you and for me.

Though we have sinned, He has mercy and  
pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.

author→ Will L. Thompson  
composer→ Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)  
meter→ 11, 7, 11, 7, 11, 11, 7  
tune→ Thompson

## 114. I Am Coming

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

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

My troubled spirit knows no calm;  
Why should I wander on  
And add to sorrow's heavy load,  
Until this life is gone?

Abounding grace He has in store  
To comfort, save and guide,  
And pastures ever fresh and green  
Where silent waters glide.

"O come," I hear Him calling still,  
In tender tones and sweet,  
"The rest that is eternal rest  
Awaits thy wandering feet."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. H. Stockton (1813-1877)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 5, 8, 5  
tune→ Stockton

## 115. Other Sheep

"Other sheep I have that wander  
In the world so dark and cold;  
To my love they still are strangers,  
For they are not of this fold.  
On the mountain bleak and dreary,

By the crags where shadows lie,  
From the valley, in the evening,  
I have heard their plaintive cry."

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

"Far they scatter o'er the desert,  
In the wilderness they roam;  
I must hasten out to find them  
And to bring them safely home.  
On my shoulders I will bear them  
And the lambs fold to my breast,  
And the feet that are so weary  
I will gently lead to rest."

"They shall hear my voice and follow  
Out where verdant pastures grow,  
And at noonday I will guide them  
Where the quiet waters flow.  
Though I lead through vale and shadow,  
They shall follow without fear;  
For my words will reassure them,  
And they'll know that I am near."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Annand  
composer→ H. Booth (1842-1926)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 8, 6

## 116. There Is Rest

The voice of the Shepherd is calling for thee;  
He offers thee riches untold.

Why wander alone o'er the mountains of  
sin?

There is rest, there is peace in the fold.

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

The pleasures of sin very soon pass away;  
They last for a season, we're told.  
The gold of the Kingdom will never decay;  
Will you come, will you come to the fold?

The voice of the Shepherd is calling again;  
Why perish with hunger and cold?  
There's bread and to spare, and no famine is  
there;

Enter in, enter into the fold.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ P. P. Bliss (1838-1876)  
meter→ 11, 8, 11, 9, 6, 9

## 117. Distant Land of Famine

In the distant land of famine,  
Craving with the swine to feed,  
Oh! how bitter that awakening  
To my sin and shame and need!  
Dark and dreary all around me—  
Now no more by sin beguiled,  
I will go and seek my Father,  
Be a bondsman, not a child.

*But within His home He led me,  
Brought me where the feast was  
spread,  
Made me eat with Him, my Father—  
Me, who begged for bondsman's  
bread.*

Yet a great way off He saw me,  
Ran to kiss me as I came;  
As I was, my Father loved me,  
Loved me in my sin and shame.  
Then in bitter grief I told Him  
Of the evil I had done:  
Sinned in scorn of Him, my Father,  
Was not meet to be His son.

But I knew not if He listened,  
For He spake not of my sin;  
He within His house would have me,  
Made me meet to enter in:  
From the riches of His glory  
Brought His costliest raiment forth,  
Brought the ring that sealed His purpose,  
Shoes to walk within His courts.

author→ (Unknown - From O. N. 1935)  
composer→ J. W. Dadmun  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7



A house that can never the storm withstand?  
Sad will be our end if thus we build;  
At last with grief we will be filled.

Let us therefore build as the Master said:  
Let us take the Lord as our only Head,  
And follow Him, though the world may  
sneer;  
If we build on the rock, we need not fear.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Craig  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 10, 10, 9, 9

### 130. Teach Me How to Choose

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

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

Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose,  
For I am but a little child  
Within a world of mystery,  
With death and darkness surging wild.  
The many standards earth has set,  
The joy it offers warily,  
Thou didst not touch; I'd be like Thee,  
O Noble Youth of Galilee.

Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose;  
I'm glad that Thou dost understand  
The struggle of the youthful heart,  
The snares that lie on every hand.  
And though I do not grasp it now,  
I'll better know when life is done,  
Why Thou didst point the hardest path,  
Asked me the straightest course to run.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ T. F. Westendorf  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 131. Jesus Calls Me

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

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

Jesus calls me—I am going;  
His assuring voice I hear,  
Thrilling all my soul with rapture,  
Chasing all my doubt and fear.

Jesus calls me—I am going  
Out to bear reproach with Him;  
Light of life now beams around me,  
Light which naught on earth can dim.

He is calling—rise, be going;  
Slumber not, but trim your lamp;  
With the oil within your vessel,  
Follow Him outside the camp.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Grant Colfax Tullar  
(1869-1950)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Vision

### 132. I Have Made My Choice

I have made my choice forever—  
I will walk with Christ my Lord;  
Naught from Him my soul can sever  
While I'm trusting in His word.  
I the lowly way have taken,

Rough and toilsome though it be;  
And although despised, forsaken,  
Jesus, I'll go through with Thee.

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

Though the garden lie before me,  
And the scornful judgment hall,  
Though the gloom of deepest midnight  
Settle round me like a pall,  
Darkness can affright me never:  
From Thy presence shadows flee;  
And if Thou wilt guide me ever,  
Jesus, I'll go through with Thee.

Though the earth may rock and tremble,  
Though the sun may hide its face,  
Though my foes be strong and ruthless,  
Still I dare to trust Thy grace.  
Though the cross my path o'ershadow,  
Thou didst bear it once for me;  
And whate'er the pain and peril,  
Jesus, I'll go through with Thee.

author→ Mrs. E. E. Williams  
composer→ H. L. Gilmour (1837-1920)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 133. Why Not?

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

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

Sometime you plan to serve Him,  
But Satan holds you fast;  
Pleasure and gain enthrall you;  
Soon will your life be past.

God loves and longs to save you;  
His power can set you free,  
Making you strong to serve Him,  
Whate'er your lot may be.

Speak now no more of sometime—  
Enter His service now;  
With pardon, peace and power,  
God will your life endow.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Willie Hughes  
composer→ J. S. Fearis  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 12, 9, 8

### 134. God in Tender Love

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

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

He will give you life and a living hope  
That forever will endure:  
Those who come to Him will not be  
deceived,  
For His promises are sure.

Do not close your heart to the Son of God,  
Since He died your soul to win,  
Shed His precious blood that you might be  
saved  
From the guilt and power of sin.

O be reconciled to your dearest friend:  
He was smitten for your sake.  
Let Him enter in: you will know His peace  
And the joys of heaven partake.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1916)  
meter→ 10, 7, 10, 7, 9, 7, 11, 7

### 135. God Will Bring

God will bring you into judgment;  
Do not let the world deceive!  
Hear the voice of wisdom calling;  
Come to Christ, on Him believe.  
All your past will be forgiven;  
Jesus now is waiting here;  
Stifle not the voice of conscience;  
Do not turn away your ear.

God will bring you into judgment  
When your days on earth are o'er;  
Life for you is swiftly passing  
And returneth nevermore.  
Do not waste the precious moments;  
Hearken to the Saviour's voice;  
Come and find in Him a refuge;  
He is waiting for your choice.

God will bring you into judgment;  
You cannot escape the day  
When you shall appear before Him—  
Him, whose love you cast away.  
You may seal your doom forever  
If you still go on in sin;  
Open is the door of mercy;  
Hasten now and enter in.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ P. P. Bliss (1839-1876)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Converse

### 136. Come to Jesus

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

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

Life is only as a vapour—  
It will swiftly pass away;  
Here you have no certain dwelling:  
Death's cold hand you cannot stay.

Listen to His kind entreaty;  
Come and make Him now your friend;  
In the path of life He'll lead you  
Safely to your journey's end.

O be reconciled to Jesus  
Ere your day of grace is past  
And, outside the door of mercy,  
You are left to mourn at last.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1836-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Fall River

### 137. Out of Christ

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

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

Out of Christ, without a Saviour,  
Lonely and dark the way,  
With no light, no hope in Jesus,  
Making bright the cheerless day.

Out of Christ, without a Saviour,  
Dark will the voyage be;  
Clouds will gather, storms surround you;  
Oh! to Christ for refuge flee!

Out of Christ, without a Saviour:  
Give to Him now your heart,  
Ere the door of mercy closes  
And you hear His word "Depart."

author→ Robert Beveridge  
composer→ F. M. Davis (1839-1896)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 138. When the King Comes In

Called to the feast by the King are we,

Sitting, perhaps, where His people be;  
How will it fare, friend, with thee and me—  
When the King comes in?

*When the King comes in, tell me,  
When the King comes in,  
How will it fare with thee and me,  
When the King comes in?*

Crown on the head where the thorns have  
been;  
Glorified, He who once died for men;  
Splendid the vision before us then—  
When the King comes in.

Joyful His eye shall on each one rest,  
Who is in white wedding garment dressed;  
Ah, well for us if we stand the test—  
When the King comes in.

Hopeless, the plight of the careless then;  
Bitter, the cry of deluded men;  
Awful that moment, beyond all ken—  
When the King comes in.

author→ J. Landor  
composer→ E. Lorenz  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 5, 7, 5, 8, 5

### 139. Have You Any Room for Jesus?

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

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

Room for pleasure, room for business,  
But for Christ the crucified,  
Not a place that He can enter  
In your heart for which He died.

Have you any time for Jesus,  
As in grace He calls again?  
Oh, today is time accepted—  
Tomorrow you may call in vain.

Room and time now give to Jesus!  
Soon will pass God's day of grace,  
Soon your heart be cold and silent,  
And your Saviour's pleading cease.

author→ Daniel W. Whittle  
composer→ C. C. Williams  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Room for Jesus

### 140. The Saviour Now Is Seeking

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

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

The Saviour now is knocking;  
Give Him an entrance wide  
Into your heart; think on His love:  
For you He bled and died.

The Saviour now is speaking;  
O heed His warning voice;  
It means eternal gain for you  
To make Him now your choice.

The Saviour now is passing;  
What shall your answer be?  
Your choice for right or wrong will stand  
Through all eternity.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Rene Beattie  
composer→ (Unknown - From O. N. 1929)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 9, 6

### 141. Close Thy Heart No More

Weary child, thy sin forsaking,

Close thy heart no more;  
From thy dream of pleasure waking,  
Open wide the door.

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

To the Saviour's tender pleading,  
Close thy heart no more;  
Now the call of mercy heeding,  
Open wide the door.

To the gospel invitation,  
Close thy heart no more;  
To receive a full salvation,  
Open wide the door.

To the joy that fadeth never,  
Close thy heart no more;  
To the peace abiding ever,  
Open wide the door.

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 8, 8, 5

## 142. Do Not Resist

Do not resist the Spirit's gentle voice;  
Jesus is waiting, make Him now your  
choice.

Come and evermore rejoice,  
Safe in the kingdom of God.

*How shall you escape if you wilfully  
remain*

*Outside the kingdom of God?  
Hasten to obey, while the Spirit bids  
you come:  
Enter the kingdom of God.*

Haste, haste away! the time is flying fast;  
Wait not until your day of grace is past  
And you weep and wail at last,  
Outside the kingdom of God.

Why should you let your priceless soul be  
lost

And then awake, too late to count the cost?—  
Where the gulf cannot be crossed,  
Outside the kingdom of God.

Heed now His voice while it is called today;  
Come in His own accepted time and way;  
From your heart you then can say,  
"Safe in the kingdom of God."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Tullus C. O'Kane (1839-1912)  
meter→ 10, 10, 7, 7, 12, 7, 12, 7

## 143. One Day Too Late

There are many who say, "Are there few that  
be saved?"

Unconcerned for their own precious life;  
As the multitudes roam in the darkness and  
gloom,

They are lost mid the din and the strife.

*One day too late, many will wait,  
Stand knocking outside at the gate;  
Jesus will say, "Depart ye away;  
The door is now shut—it's too late."*

Do not linger or stay on the world's broad  
highway,

Do not wait for the many or few;  
Leave the pathway of sin, by the door enter  
in,

While the Spirit is striving with you.

While He calls you, arise, and no longer  
despise;

Do not trifle with Him, I implore;  
See, His heart yearns for you; say, oh, what  
will you do

If He leaves you there outside the door?

There is coming a day when the Master will  
say,

"Go! depart, ye are not of my flock";  
You will then weep and wail, but no tears  
will avail—

'Twill be useless then standing to knock.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones

composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 6, 6, 9, 6, 6, 9, 8, 8, 9, 8

## 144. Jesus Is Calling

Jesus is calling, calling earnestly;  
For your sake He suffered on the cruel tree,  
Gave Himself a ransom to redeem your soul  
From condemnation while the ages roll.

*Jesus is calling; hear His heartfelt  
cry.*

*Why will you perish? Oh! why will  
you die*

*Outside the Kingdom, missing the  
goal?*

*What shall it profit if you lose your  
soul?*

Jesus is calling from earth's pleasures vain;  
Wasting your talents, there is naught to gain,  
Nothing but sorrow and remorse of heart.  
From sin's delusions why not now depart?

Jesus is calling; He may call no more.  
Strive then to enter ere He close the door.  
What a sad awakening should you find, too  
late,  
Mercy has vanished, shut is heaven's gate.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ M. E. Upham  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11

## 145. The Tender Shepherd's Voice

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

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

My life, my will I yield;  
There's naught I would withhold;  
My weary heart desires the rest  
And comfort of the fold.

O Shepherd, kind and true,  
I need Thy love and life  
To quicken and preserve my soul  
Amid earth's toil and strife.

My Saviour bids me come  
From wandering far abroad;  
His life is mine, and I am safe,  
Hid in the heart of God.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 7, 6

## 146. Give Me Jesus

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

*Oh, the height and depth of mercy!  
Oh, the length and breadth of love!  
Oh, the fullness of redemption!  
Pledge of endless life above.*

Take the world, but give me Jesus!  
Sweetest comfort of my soul;  
With my Saviour watching o'er me,  
I can sing though billows roll.

Take the world, but give me Jesus!  
Let me view His constant smile;  
Then throughout my pilgrim journey  
Light will cheer me all the while.

Take the world, but give me Jesus!  
In His cross my boast shall be,  
Till, with clearer, brighter vision,  
Face to face my Lord I see.

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 147. How Clear the Call of Jesus

How clear the call of Jesus,  
In accents low and sweet:  
"Come now, ye heavy laden,  
And rest your weary feet;  
My peace and sweet forgiveness  
Your troubled heart will know,  
And I will gently lead you  
Where living waters flow."

Your only hope is Jesus,  
O do not turn away!  
For you must stand before Him  
On that great judgment day,  
When those of every nation  
Before Him will appear—  
All who despised His mercy,  
In awful guilt and fear.

How kind the heart of Jesus:  
His voice is calling still.  
Grieve not the Holy Spirit;  
Do not resist His will.  
Your days and years are passing,  
Spent as a tale that's told;  
Will you remain a stranger  
And lost outside the fold?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ A. Ewing (1830-1895)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Ewing

## 148. God Is Calling

God is calling! Wanderer, do not longer  
roam—

Jesus wants to lead you on to heaven and  
home;

Come while He is pleading; do not faint nor  
fear.

He will walk beside you and your spirit  
cheer.

*"Oh! what might have been," This  
will be your cry*

*When, too late, you see Jesus has  
passed by.*

*Long with you He pleaded, but you  
would not hear;*

*Now He cannot help you, though you  
faint with fear.*

God is calling! Wanderer, will you then  
refuse

All His tender mercy and His love abuse?  
Grasp the hand He offers: think what it  
would mean,

Left to mourn forever, "Oh, what might have  
been!"

God had almost won you when your friends  
drew near,

"You shall lose our friendship," whispered  
in your ear.

With the flesh conferring, soon your heart  
grew cold;

Then you turned against Him and your  
birthright sold.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 10, 10, 11, 11

## 149. Abundant in Mercy

O come, while the Saviour is calling—  
There's no one so faithful and true;  
Eternal salvation and glory,  
He willingly offers to you.

*For He is abundant in mercy,  
Forgiving transgression and sin;  
He waits at the door of salvation,  
To pardon and welcome you in.*

O come, while the Saviour is waiting,  
And risk not a moment's delay;  
The riches of earth are deceitful,  
Illusive and passing away.

O come, see the Saviour is passing—  
His mercy and love do not spurn.  
Resist not the voice of His Spirit;

To you He may never return.

O come, there is refuge in Jesus,  
And rest for the weary of heart;  
Oh, why will you forfeit salvation  
And let your Redeemer depart?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

## 150. Wanderer, Stop and Harken

Wanderer, stop and harken!

Hear what God would say;  
Listen to His message;  
Gladly now obey.

Rest and peace He offers  
In this world of strife;

Come while He is waiting—  
He will give you life.

*Will you now receive Him,  
Give Him full control?  
Let Him have the lordship  
Of your heart and soul.*

Drifting: no sure anchor,  
No strong arm to save.  
Rocks and shoals lie hidden  
Neath the restless wave.  
Let the heavenly Pilot  
Guide you o'er life's main;  
Then His home eternal  
You will surely gain.

Flee to Him for refuge—  
Do not be afraid.  
Christ is the foundation  
God Himself has laid.  
Listen to His counsel;  
God's own word is plain:  
Those who reach His kingdom  
Must be born again.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ (Unknown – From Redemption  
Songs 760)  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11

## 151. The Saviour Gently Calls

The Saviour gently calls you now  
In accents soft and clear;  
His hand outstretched in tender love  
Will guide you to His home above—  
O come while He is near.

This weary world so full of sin  
Can offer naught but loss:  
Its empty joys, its foolish pride,  
False hopes that, like an ebbing tide,  
Recede to leave but dross.

Your life is but a flickering flame  
That fades to shine no more;  
Then with that great and countless band,  
Before His throne you, too, will stand  
On an eternal shore.

So heed His gentle, pleading voice  
That calls you still today.  
He offers you a home in heaven,  
The inward peace of sins forgiven—  
O come while yet you may.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ F. C. Maker (1844-1927)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6  
tune→ Rest

## 152. God Is Now Speaking

God is now speaking— His message you  
hear;

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

*O be in earnest! Pause and consider,  
Carefully counting the cost:  
God is in earnest, anxiously waiting,  
Grieving lest you should be lost.*

Great is His mercy, His patience and love;  
Faithful the Saviour now pleading above.  
Grieve not His Spirit, still striving with you,  
Awaiting your answer: oh, what will you do?

What will you answer? He waits for your choice;

Say yes to Jesus while angels rejoice.  
Open your heart to the Saviour tonight;  
O turn from the darkness, and walk in the light.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ E. S. Ufford (1851-1930)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 11, 10, 8, 10, 7

### 153. Jesus Alone Can Save Me

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

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

Softly I hear Him calling,  
"Come unto me and rest;  
Here in my arms find shelter,  
Close to my loving breast."

Burdens oftentimes oppress me,  
Burdens so hard to bear;  
Oh, then how sweet His whisper,  
"Cast upon me thy care."

Thus would I ever journey  
On toward my home above,  
Resting alone on Jesus,  
Whom, though unseen, I love.

author→ Kate Ulmer  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

### 154. Will You Come?

Will you come and walk with God  
In the path the Saviour trod?  
It will lead you on to home and endless day.  
God has spoken to your heart;  
Shall His Spirit, grieved, depart?  
Will you cast the Saviour's tender love  
away?

*Will you come? Will you come?  
Hearken now, O soul! while it is  
called today.*

*See, the patient Saviour stands,  
Holding out His wounded hands;  
From the door of mercy do not turn  
away.*

See, the door is open wide;  
Come and enter and abide:  
You will prove a Father's love and tender  
care.

He will seal you as His own—  
For your sins Christ did atone—  
And the riches of His glory you shall share.

You have heard His call before,  
Yet you linger at the door;  
O beware, lest you despise the Saviour's  
voice.

Hasten now and enter in:  
Life eternal will begin,  
And your soul with joy and gladness shall  
rejoice.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ C. D. Tillman (1861-)  
meter→ 7, 7, 11, 7, 7, 11, 6, 11, 7, 7, 11

### 155. Incline Your Ear

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

*Hear! He calls for thee;  
He may call no more:  
Soon the Master will arise*

*And shut the open door.*

Where living waters flow,  
The Master waits for thee;  
He'll be a never failing friend,  
Now and eternally.

His love will satisfy;  
His rest and peace will stay;  
His life divine will fill your soul  
And never pass away.

Your sins He will forgive—  
He bore them on the tree;  
To save you from the wrath of God,  
He died on Calvary.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Lewis Hartsough (1820-1872)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 7, 6  
tune→ Welcome Voice

### 156. For You He Is Calling

There is a Saviour whose love is  
unchanging;  
He's waiting in mercy for you and for me.  
He longs to enfold you and crown you with  
blessings;

O come to the Saviour, now waiting for  
thee!

*For you He is calling,  
For you He is calling,  
For you He is calling,  
He's calling for you.*

Come while He's pleading, and taste of His  
goodness:

The joys of the Kingdom are glories untold.  
The Shepherd will guide you, will help and  
protect you;

O enter with Jesus, and be of the fold!

Life is now passing, the shadows are  
deepening;

The light of the Saviour will in your heart  
shine.

Despise not God's mercy extended in pity;  
O come and take refuge while yet there is  
time!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Violet Webster  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 11, 11, 12, 11, 6, 6, 6, 5

### 157. Jesus With You

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

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

Open now your heart to Jesus,  
And receive His words so true;  
Then you'll find the way to heaven  
Will be opened unto you.

If you close the door to Jesus  
And refuse His words so true,  
Then you'll find, to your own sorrow,  
Heaven's door is closed to you.

Why not come while He is calling?  
He'll forgive you for the past.  
Yield to Him your life in service,  
And hear His "Well done" at last.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Tom Holmes  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1916)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7

### 158. Just as I Am

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind—  
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

author→ Charlotte Elliott  
composer→ W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

### 159. O Weary Soul

O weary soul, God calleth thee  
In tender tones of sympathy;  
Arise, let this thine answer be,  
"From now 'tis Christ for me, for me!"

E'en though thy feet have gone astray,  
Afar from God in sin's dark way,  
The Saviour longs to hear thee say,  
"From now 'tis Christ for me, for me!"

Thy soul cannot forever stay  
Within its feeble walls of clay;  
Death's angel soon will come and say,  
"O soul, I come for thee, for thee!"

While Jesus now is very nigh,  
O do not let Him pass thee by;  
Without delay, wilt thou reply,  
"From now 'tis Christ for me, for me!"

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

### 160. So Near to the Kingdom

So near to the Kingdom! yet what dost thou  
lack?

So near to the Kingdom! what keepeth thee  
back?

Renounce every idol, though dear it may be,  
And come to the Saviour now pleading with  
thee.

*Pleading with thee!  
The Saviour is pleading, is pleading  
with thee!*

So near, that thou hearest the songs that  
resound

From those who, believing, a pardon have  
found.

So near, yet unwilling to give up thy sin,  
When Jesus is waiting to welcome thee in.

To die with no hope! hast thou counted the  
cost?

To die out of Christ, and thy soul to be lost?  
So near to the Kingdom! O come, we  
implore!

While Jesus is pleading, come enter the  
door!

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ R. Lowry (1826-1899)  
meter→ 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

### 161. Lord, I Desire to Come

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

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

He who aspires Thy kingdom to win,  
Must as a child come and enter therein.  
All that would hinder, I freely resign;  
Humble my heart, for I would be Thine.

Gladly I spurn the world and its pride,  
Pleasure and treasure, its glory beside—  
These are not riches, but only as dross;  
What things were gain may I count as loss.

Missing Thy way, I groped in the night;  
Satan deceived as an angel of light.  
Now I desire no path but Thine own;  
Now help me walk where Thy feet have  
gone.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Willie Hughes  
composer→ W. Macomber (1865-1896)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 9, 10, 10, 10

### 162. Passing By

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

*Passing by, passing by,  
Passing by, perhaps forever;  
Passing by, perhaps forever;  
Jesus now is passing by.*

Tenderly He reasons with you:  
Dreary are the wastes of sin;  
Pleasures sought have failed and vanished;  
Cheerless is your heart within.

Peace without alloy He giveth  
To the yielded heart and life,  
His eternal love sustaining  
Mid the world's unrest and strife.

Others may have proved unfaithful—  
Jesus never will betray.  
O be earnest, rise and follow—  
Do not wait another day.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ E. S. Rice  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 8, 8, 7

### 163. Jesus, My Saviour King

Jesus, my Saviour King,  
I will be Thine!  
Only to Thee I cling—  
I will be Thine!  
Mine not the worldling's gain,  
Mine not his pleasures vain!  
Man's honours I disdain—  
I will be Thine!

Let others seek their own—  
I will be Thine!  
I'll live for Thee alone—  
I will be Thine!  
Riches and earthly fame,  
Each mean or selfish aim,  
Forever I disclaim—  
I will be Thine!

Whate'er Thou wilt I'll do—  
I will be Thine!  
Gladly I'll suffer too—  
I will be Thine!  
Only possess my heart,  
Bid sin and fear depart;  
O let us never part!  
I will be Thine!

author→ George Railton  
composer→ P. P. Bliss (1839-1876)  
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

### 164. Only One Step

Only one step— God sees thy secret conflict;  
Only one step— O hesitate no more;  
Only one step to enter God's great kingdom;  
Why linger still outside the open door?

Only one step to fadeless joys of heaven;  
Only one step, a pardon to receive;  
Only one step— to thee the call is given;  
Let not sin's wiles thy precious soul deceive.

Only one step— let Jesus safely guide thee;  
Only one step— shrink not with faithless fear;  
Only one step— O soul! whate'er betide thee,  
Take now this step, while God and heaven  
are near.

Only one step— thy hand give to the Saviour;  
Only one step— thy soul feels God is nigh;  
Only one step— O soul! if thou dost waver,  
How sad thy lot, if thou shouldst hopeless  
die.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ Mrs. E. M. Anderson  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 165. I Am Trusting Thee

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Trusting only Thee!  
Trusting Thee for full salvation,  
Great and free.

I am trusting Thee for pardon—  
At Thy feet I bow—  
For Thy grace and tender mercy,  
Trusting now.

I am trusting Thee to guide me—  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.

I am trusting Thee for power—  
Thine can never fail;  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me  
Must prevail.

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;  
Never let me fall!  
I am trusting Thee forever,  
And for all.

author→ Frances R. Havergal  
composer→ E. W. Bullinger (1837-1913)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 3  
tune→ Bullinger

## 166. Oh, What Will You Do?

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

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

Oh, what will you do with Jesus?  
The call comes low and clear;  
The solemn words are sounding  
In every listening ear;  
Immortal life's in the question,  
And joy through eternity:  
Then what will you do with Jesus?  
Oh, what shall the answer be?

Oh, think of the King of glory,  
From heaven to earth come down,  
His life so pure and holy,  
His death, His cross, His crown;  
Of His divine compassion,  
His sacrifice for thee:  
Then what will you do with Jesus?  
Oh, what shall the answer be?

author→ Nathaniel Norton  
composer→ George C. Stebbins  
(1846-1945)  
meter→ 8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7

## 167. Still Undecided

Still undecided, look to thine heart;  
Grieve not the Spirit, lest He depart;  
Why wilt thou longer wait?  
Come ere it be too late;  
Jesus, at mercy's gate,  
Grace will impart.

Still undecided, slight not the voice  
Breathing so kindly, "Make me thy choice;  
Look at my hands and see  
I bore the nails for thee;  
I died to make thee free;  
Come and rejoice!"

Still undecided, time flies apace;  
Jesus entreats thee—spurn not His grace;  
What if the word were passed,  
"This night shall be thy last,"  
Where would thy soul be cast,  
Where hide thy face?

author→ C. G. Lyne

composer→ P. P. Bliss (1839-1876)  
meter→ 9, 9, 6, 6, 6, 4

## 168. Close to the Kingdom

Close to the Kingdom,  
Outside the gate,  
Just on the threshold,  
Why longer wait?  
Come, take the step tonight;  
Let God your heart make right;  
Heaven's gate is now in sight—  
Why stay away?

Close to the Kingdom,  
Still dead in sin,  
Just on the threshold—  
Why not within?  
You have the choice to make;  
You have the step to take;  
Enter the open gate  
To walk with God.

Close to the Kingdom,  
What need of fear?  
Just on the threshold—  
Jesus is near,  
Waiting to welcome you;  
He'll guide you safely through;  
He has a place for you,  
And love untold.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Leech  
composer→ P. P. Bliss (1839-1876)  
meter→ 5, 4, 5, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

## 169. At Thy Feet I Fall

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

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

For where Thou goest, I will follow after,  
And where Thou lodgest, I will lodge with  
Thee;  
Affliction with Thy people I have chosen;  
Entreat me not to leave Thee:  
I will follow Thee.

The God of heaven now will fight my  
battle—  
What need I fear? There's grace enough for  
me;  
Though joy and sorrow now may be my  
portion,  
Entreat me not to leave Thee:  
I will follow Thee.

Entreat me not, Thou lowly Man of  
Sorrows—  
I cannot now return from following Thee;  
My heart is won, mine eyes have seen Thy  
beauty;  
Death cannot separate us:  
I will follow Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Mrs. Booth-Clibborn  
(1858-1955)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 7, 5, 5, 5, 6, 6

## 170. Abide With Me

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

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

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

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy  
victory?

I triumph still if Thou abide with me!

author→ Henry F. Lyte  
composer→ W. H. Monk (1823-1889)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Eventide

## 171. Break Thou the Bread

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to  
me,  
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the  
sea.

Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;  
My spirit pants for Thee, O Living Word!

Break Thou the bread of life, O Lord, to me,  
That hid within my heart Thy word may be;  
Mould Thou each inward thought, from self  
set free,  
And let my steps be all controlled by Thee.

Open Thy word of truth, that I may see  
Thy message written clear and plain for me;  
Then in sweet fellowship, walking with  
Thee,  
Thine image on my life engraved will be.

Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord, to me, to  
me,  
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;  
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,  
And I shall find my peace, my All in all!

author→ Mary A. Lathbury  
composer→ W. F. Sherwin (1826-1888)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Bread of Life

## 172. Apart With Thee

Apart with Thee, O Lord, today  
We meet in Jesus' name;  
Help us, O Lord, to speak and pray,  
Thy blessing to obtain.

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

Apart with Thee this hour so sweet  
When care is left behind,  
We humbly meet at Jesus' feet  
With prayerful heart and mind.

Apart with Thee, we feel our need  
Of Jesus' cleansing blood;  
Cleanse us from sinful thought and deed,  
Within that crimson flood.

O Lord, today may there arise  
An offering pure and sweet:  
New songs of praise, a sacrifice  
Acceptable, complete.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ Ben H. Price  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 10, 8, 10

## 173. God Is Here

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

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

God is here and seeking labourers  
For the harvest field so wide;  
Let us yield ourselves in service;  
Fruit will come if we abide.

God is here and will not fail us,  
Though all others may betray;  
He will come to cheer and strengthen  
As we love His truth and way.

God is here when all is darkness  
And we know not where to go;

His own hand will lead unerring,  
Though in tears we now may sow.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Arch Street

## 174. In the Name of Jesus Gathering

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

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

Oh, how barren, fruitless, useless  
All our efforts without Thee!  
God, our Father, grant Thy presence,  
Bringing life and liberty.

One in heart, in mind and spirit,  
Weaned from this vain world away;  
Father, wilt Thou now revive us  
As we seek Thy face today?

As the living branch abideth  
In the vine, to fruitful be,  
Cleanse us, Lord, and teach us ever  
How to so abide in Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 7, 8

## 175. Come Ye Yourselves Apart

"Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,  
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;  
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of  
toil,  
And in My quiet strength again be strong."

"Come ye aside from all the world holds  
dear,

For converse which the world has never  
known,

Alone with Me and with My Father here—  
With Me and with My Father, not alone."

"Come, tell Me all that ye have said and  
done,

Your victories and failures, hopes and fears;  
I know how hardly souls are wooed and  
won;  
My choicest wreaths are always wet with  
tears."

Then fresh from converse with your Lord,  
return

And work till daylight softens into even;  
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn  
More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

author→ E. H. Bickersteth  
composer→ W. H. Monk (1823-1889)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Eventide

## 176. We Come Apart

We come apart from all the worldly throng—  
Speak, Lord, we pray;  
Deliver us from that which makes us strong  
In our own way.

We know that pride before destruction goes;  
Oh, may Thy Light our secret faults expose!

Make known to us Thy leadings at this time—  
We fain would hear,

As they of old, Thy voice so plain and clear;  
Our spirits cheer.

Of have we failed to wait and seek Thy  
face;

Of have our hearts strayed from the lowly  
place.

Here we repent from all iniquity—  
Cleanse us today;  
We long to walk in fellowship with Thee,

So thus we pray.  
Thou dost delight to put our wrongs aside,  
As from our hearts we purpose to abide.

The fields are white and honest hearts are  
waiting—  
How can we stay?  
Many a heart is sore with contemplating  
The worldly way;  
Open our eyes to see the awful need;  
Then in Thy fear we'll sow the precious  
seed.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Milne Stouffer  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10  
tune→ Lux Benigna

## 177. Low at Thy Throne

Low at Thy throne of grace  
We humbly bow;  
Come in Thy mercy, Lord,  
And bless us now.  
O meet our soul's deep need:  
Thy precious blood we plead;  
Thy chosen people lead  
Closer to Thee.

We fear the tempter's power—  
Teach us to pray,  
And lead us by the hand  
In Thine own way.  
Thou art the sinner's friend;  
On Thee our souls depend;  
Preserve us to the end—  
We trust in Thee.

Our broken, contrite hearts  
Now cleanse and heal;  
Accept our lives, and give  
Thy Spirit's seal.  
O cause Thy face to shine;  
We would be wholly Thine,  
Filled with Thy life divine,  
Loyal to Thee.

We come before Thy face,  
Humble and meek;  
Forsaking self, we would  
Thy favour seek.  
Teach us Thy holy will;  
Thy purpose now fulfil;  
Childlike, resigned and still,  
We yield to Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ R. Lowry (1826-1899)  
meter→ 6, 6, 6, 5, 6, 6, 6, 5  
tune→ Consecration

## 178. Fellowship

Father, as we meet  
Humbly and with fear,  
May Thy presence sweet  
To each heart draw near.

Father, as we pray  
May we rightly ask  
Grace to tread Thy way,  
Strength to do our task.

Father, as we speak  
May the words be Thine,  
We, a mouthpiece weak,  
Uttering things divine.

Each word living bread,  
Broken, Lord, by Thee,  
On Thy table spread,  
Sacrifice so free.

Father, as we part  
May there deeper be  
Purpose in each heart  
Just to live for Thee.

As we live for Thee,  
Lord, our lives control;  
In Thy service free  
Other lives enrol.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Geoffrey Bowdler  
composer→ Geoffrey Bowdler  
meter→ 5, 5, 5, 5

## 179. As We Gather

As we gather now together,  
Show us Thou art here;  
Breathe on us Thy Holy Spirit,  
Scatter every fear.

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

As we pray, Lord, pray Thou through us  
By the Holy Ghost;  
Perfect Thou Thy strength in weakness,  
Vanquish Satan's host.

May the fear of man flee from us  
As we do Thy will:  
Men can only persecute us  
And the body kill.

Though our outward man may perish,  
We renewed shall be;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Soon Thy face we'll see.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Edward Cooney  
composer→ P. P. Bliss (1838-1876)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5

## 180. O Blessèd Lord

O blessèd Lord, we plead again  
Before Thy mercy seat;  
Forgive and cleanse, like other times,  
Thy kindnesses repeat.  
Descend on us like morning dew,  
And, as the early rain  
That robes the earth in pastures new,  
So clothe us, Lord, again:  
Our garments change.

Made conscious of shortcomings and  
Our need of help from Thee—  
Impart Thy Holy Spirit to  
Give utterance to our plea.  
The tempter, now accusing, from  
Our vision, Lord, conceal  
And, interceding on our part,  
Our great High Priest reveal:  
Our vision change.

Though many, as one body, in  
Agreement, help us pray;  
Subdue the tumult, still the strife,  
And envy drive away.  
Revive Thy gifts in all till we  
Each other's keeper be;  
And fitly join the first with last,  
Till blest in unity:  
Unite us, Lord.

In concord may our prayers arise  
As prayers of one with zeal:  
Unhindered be the glad Amen  
To every wise appeal.  
Forgive as we forgive, O Lord,  
And set each other free;  
Not as we would, but as Thou wilt—  
May this our blessing be—  
Thy will be done.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ John Martin  
composer→ Lady Nairne (1766-1843)  
composer\_2nd\_tune→ Dave E. Roberts  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 4  
tune→ Rowan Tree

## 181. Lord, We Love Thy Habitation

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

Many times we've feared and faltered  
Since we said we'd do our best,  
And have wept and prayed to overcome our  
fear;  
And at times it seemed so hopeless

As ahead we saw the test;  
But we know Thou dost behold our every  
tear.

May our hearts be soft and tender  
As we listen to Thy voice,  
That impressions made may guide us all the  
way,  
And our lives show forth Thy praises  
As we daily make the choice  
To deny ourselves and all Thy will obey.

May we now behold the beauties  
Of the way Thy heart has planned;  
Help us think the thoughts that keep our  
hearts aflame;  
Then our lives one round of praises,  
Sealed and guided by Thy hand,  
Will show forth Thy life and glorify Thy  
name.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 8, 7, 11, 8, 7, 11

## 182. Lord, We Are Met Together

Lord, we are met together,  
A weak and helpless flock,  
The powers of earth against us,  
But Thou art still our Rock;  
Now may we simply trust Thee,  
Depend upon Thy power;  
Extend to us Thy favour,  
Make this a hallowed hour.

We know that Thou wert here, Lord,  
A meek and lowly man,  
Dependent on Thy Father,  
Fulfilling all His plan.  
We know that Thou didst suffer  
In yielding to His will  
And saidst to Thy disciples,  
"Do not fear them that kill."

What Thou didst say to them, Lord,  
Thou sayest now to us;  
Oh, may we follow after,  
Counting the world but dross.  
Thus shall we suffer with Thee  
And lose our lives down here;  
But suffering leads to reigning,  
So wherefore should we fear?

For Thou art coming back, Lord,  
The time is drawing nigh;  
The whole creation groaneth  
And wearily doth sigh;  
And we ourselves do long, Lord,  
To see Thee king of earth,  
Our weeping turned to singing,  
Our sorrow into mirth.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Edward Cooney  
composer→ S. S. Wesley (1810-1876)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Aurelia

## 183. Our God, Our Father

Our God, our Father, grant us grace  
To seek Thy face today;  
O banish each distracting thought,  
That we may pray.

Give us Thy Holy Spirit's aid  
That for us He may plead;  
For He alone can search our hearts  
And tell our need.

Father, do Thou reveal the wrong,  
And bring to light our sin;  
Cleansed in Christ's blood we then may be  
All pure within.

May Thy great love be shed abroad  
In every waiting heart,  
That Thou through us mayest love the world  
In every part.

Father, do Thou receive us now—  
Christ's blood-bought ones are we;  
His slaves we lovingly become  
Eternally.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Edward Cooney  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 4  
tune→ St. Cuthbert

## 184. Here We Come

Here we come and seek to pray;  
Lord, refresh our hearts today;  
Lighten all our darkness now,  
As before Thy face we bow.

Save us from all fleshly speech;  
Give us words Thine ear to reach;  
Through us may Thy Spirit cry,  
Speaking forth our hearts' deep sigh.

Father, we our wants make known;  
Give us what we need alone;  
Thou art wiser far than we:  
Past and future Thou dost see.

Give us Thy deep sympathy;  
Save us from all apathy;  
May the world, with all its need,  
Touch our hearts and make us plead.

Now may every heart be still;  
Lord, reveal to us Thy will;  
Step by step as Thou dost show,  
May we always gladly go.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Edward Cooney  
composer→ Mozart (1756-1791)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ Kyrie

## 185. Let Us Draw Near

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

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

Let us draw near to God—  
He will forgive our sin:  
Christ's precious blood has opened heaven,  
And we may enter in.

Let us draw near to God—  
He knows our need is great;  
He will respect the contrite heart,  
Regard our low estate.

Let us draw near to God,  
Our Father and our Friend;  
From grateful hearts continually  
Let prayer and praise ascend.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Sam Jones  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

## 186. Prayer Is a Mighty Source

Prayer is a mighty source of power;  
Without it we must surely fail;  
While Moses prayed, the enemies  
Of Israel could not prevail.

Then brother, sister, plead and pray;  
God reigns in majesty on high;  
His eyes behold His chosen ones;  
His ear is listening to their cry.

God will avenge His own elect,  
Whose prayers ascend both day and night;  
And out of weakness make them strong,  
And put their enemies to flight.

The hosts of sin are marching on,  
And forth to death their captives lead;  
And these may perish if we cease  
To watch and pray and intercede.

Souls wander on outside the fold,  
And God looks down with pitying eye  
On harvest great and labourers few,  
While souls drift on in sin to die.

My brother, sister, walk with God,  
With perfect hearts, sincere and true,  
That souls now lost in sin may see  
The life of Christ revealed in you.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Dr. L. Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Eden

## 187. Begin the Day With God

Begin the day with God—  
Kneel down to Him in prayer;  
Lift up thy heart to His abode,  
And seek His love to share.

Open the Book of God,  
And read a portion there,  
That it may hallow all thy thoughts  
And sweeten all thy care.

Go through the day with God,  
Whate'er thy lot may be;  
Where'er thou art— at home, abroad—  
He still is near to thee.

Converse in mind with God—  
Thy spirit heavenward raise;  
Acknowledge every good bestowed,  
And offer grateful praise.

Conclude the day with God—  
Thy sins to Him confess;  
Trust in the Lord's atoning blood,  
And plead His righteousness.

author→ (Unknown)  
composer→ C. Bryan  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Serenity

## 188. Father, in Thy Mercy

Father, in Thy mercy  
Hearken to my prayer;  
Make Thy servant worthy  
Jesus' name to bear.  
He is meek and lowly:  
These great gifts impart,  
That they may forever  
Dwell within my heart.

Mourning, poor in spirit—  
Cause Thy face to shine;  
Open wide Thy kingdom  
To this heart of mine;  
Thine the power and glory,  
Thine the grace I need,  
Loving, serving, sowing  
All my life as seed.

Father, at Thy footstool,  
This great truth I own:  
Those who fail in dying  
Must remain alone.  
Let the love of Jesus  
In my heart now reign,  
Bringing forth abundant  
Fruit that will remain.

Gracious Holy Father,  
Hear me from on high;  
Teach me, like my Master,  
How to fall and die;  
Naught from Him withholding—  
Naught I now retain—  
I shall bear His image  
When He comes to reign.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ H. J. E. Holmes (1852-1938)  
meter→ 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5  
tune→ Malling

## 189. Pray for the Peace of the City

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

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

Pray for the peace of the city,  
Pray that no evil shall harm.  
All they who love her shall prosper,  
Knowing no cause for alarm.  
E'en though the mountains be carried  
Into the depths of the sea,  
God in the midst of her dwelleth;  
Our rock and fortress is He.

Pray for the peace of the city,  
Soon as the Bride to appear,  
Coming in clouds of the morning,  
Fair as the jasper stone clear.  
Christ is her light and her temple,  
Christ is the King on her throne;  
Pray for the peace of the city  
Jesus hath claimed for His own.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 190. Teach Us How to Pray

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

*Teach us how to pray,  
How to watch and pray;  
Fierce and strong the powers of  
darkness—  
Teach us how to pray.*

In the quiet of Thy presence,  
Fit us for the fray;  
Lest we waver in the conflict,  
Be our strength and stay.

Lord, preserve and shield Thy people—  
Foes are lurking round;  
In the way our feet must journey  
Snares of death are found.

Lord, impart Thy quickening Spirit  
While our prayers arise;  
Prayers from needy hearts and contrite  
Thou wilt not despise.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. B. Morgan  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 5, 5, 8, 5

## 191. Watch and Pray

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

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

When at times the sun is shining  
And our path is bright as day,  
We should take it as a warning  
That we need to watch and pray.  
For the foe is always near,  
Though we cannot see he's here;  
But we have no need to fear  
If we only watch and pray.

In the times of deep depression  
We may find there's much to cheer;  
If we're conscious of temptation,  
Still we need not faint nor fear.  
When we seek our Father's face,  
He will grant the needed grace;  
We may finish in the race  
If we only watch and pray.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Patrick  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7

## 192. Praying Always

Praying always in the Spirit,

Fainting not whate'er befall;  
Jesus lives, the mighty conqueror—  
He is reigning over all.

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

Praying when the darkness gathers  
And the sun withdraws its light,  
Through the lonely hours of sorrow,  
In the still and solemn night.

Praying when the foe is vanquished,  
Seeking His sustaining grace,  
Keeping under His protection,  
Sure and steady in the race.

Praying that we may continue  
In the race we have begun;  
Found at last among the faithful  
When our days on earth are done.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Riverside

## 193. In the Garden

What can give us hope of triumph  
As we face the daily strife?  
Is it not in praying always,  
Keeping true in secret life?  
Jesus in that night of sorrow  
Wept and prayed for grace and power;  
Came an angel, strength imparting  
For that final, trying hour.

*In the garden, in the garden,  
Lies defeat or victory.  
Grant us, Lord, Thy keeping ever,  
To be found awake by Thee.*

Think of others in the garden,  
Weary, waiting, watching there,  
Found of Him for sorrow sleeping  
In the secret place of prayer.  
He the lonely watch was keeping;  
He alone the price could pay.  
All of heaven was beholding  
As He bore our sins away.

We ourselves a watch are keeping  
In our own extremity,  
And our Father, too, will send us  
Help for our infirmity.  
As we think of days before us,  
Ever as we journey on,  
Well we know whate'er the battle,  
With His help it shall be won.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Garrett Hughes  
composer→ C. Austin Miles  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 194. Low Before Thy Throne

Low before Thy throne of grace,  
Lord of life, we seek Thy face;  
O respect our soul's deep need,  
In the Saviour's name we plead.  
God of love, Thy grace impart;  
Quicken every longing heart;  
Fill us with Thy love and zeal;  
Grant us now Thy Spirit's seal.

Lord, our body, spirit, soul,  
We would yield to Thy control;  
Grace sufficient Thou shalt give,  
As in Thee we move and live.  
Lord, we plead the Saviour's blood;  
We would serve Thee as we should;  
Let Thy pitying eye now see  
All our insufficiency.

We would bear Thy worthy name,  
Stand before Thee without blame,  
Cleansed from all iniquity,  
Clothed in Thy humility.  
Father, in this quiet hour  
May we feel Thy quickening power;  
Fill our hearts, O heavenly Dove,  
With Thy pure and changeless love.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ Hollingside

## 195. Lord, We Rest in Peace Abiding

Lord, we rest in peace abiding,  
Under Thy wings;  
All our care to Thee confiding,  
Under Thy wings.  
Satan has no power to charm us,  
Hosts of sin cannot alarm us,  
Naught in life nor death can harm us,  
Under Thy wings.

There is healing for our sorrow,  
Under Thy wings;  
There is hope for each tomorrow,  
Under Thy wings.  
Joy all other joys transcending,  
Peace like heaven's dew descending,  
Tender love that knows no ending,  
Under Thy wings.

Lord, a weary world is dying,  
Far from Thy wings;  
Broken hearts in sorrow sighing,  
Far from Thy wings.  
In Thy mercy hear their crying—  
All their need, Thy love supplying;  
Take them, sinful, helpless, dying,  
Under Thy wings.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ David Owen  
meter→ 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4  
tune→ Ar Hyd Y Nos

## 196. Help Me to Find Thee

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

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

Thou art the answer to my prayer:  
O let me feel Thy presence near,  
Thy living touch upon my heart,  
Thy quickening word upon my ear.

The borders of Thy mercy, Lord,  
Are spread to cover o'er my wrong,  
That I may seek Thy face with joy  
And lift to Thee again my song.

For, Lord, Thou art the pilgrim's friend:  
O go Thou with me on the way;  
Let Thy blest presence be my shield:  
Draw near to me, draw near, I pray.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Annand  
composer→ Bert Pattison  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 197. Teach Me to Pray, Lord

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray:  
This is my heart cry day unto day;  
I long to know Thy will and Thy way;  
Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

Power in prayer, Lord, power in prayer,  
Here mid earth's sin and sorrow and care,  
Men lost and dying, souls in despair,  
O give me pow'r, Lord, power in prayer.

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray;  
Thou art my pattern day unto day;  
Thou art my surety, now and for aye;  
Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me,  
Constant abiding: this is my plea;  
Grant me the power, boundless and free,  
Power with men and power with Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Albert Simpson Reitz  
composer→ Albert Simpson Reitz

meter→ 9, 9, 9, 9

## 198. Alone With Jesus

Alone with Jesus, 'tis so sweet  
To sit and learn at His dear feet  
And see more clearly how to prize  
The loving Saviour's sacrifice.

Alone with Jesus, 'tis His will  
That we should hear His "Peace, be still."  
He calms the fears and stills the cries  
That from a troubled heart would rise.

Alone with Jesus, we can know  
The greatest comfort here below,  
When sorrows press on every hand  
That only He can understand.

Alone with Jesus, oh, what rest  
To lean upon the Saviour's breast,  
To feel His touch and hear His voice  
That makes my inmost heart rejoice.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Winnie Mewes  
composer→ F. Hermann Geue  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

## 199. I Need Thy Grace

I need Thy grace, O Lamb of God,  
To aid me in the pilgrim way;  
I tremble at the tempter's power  
And feel my need to watch and pray.

O let me now abide in Thee:  
Thou art my shield and hiding place,  
Thy precious blood my only plea,  
While waiting at the throne of grace.

Thy tender love and mercy, Lord,  
Subdue this stubborn heart of mine;  
They flood and fill my inmost soul  
And claim and make me wholly Thine.

I come to Thee to find soul-rest  
And nestle closer to Thy side;  
How base the heart that would betray  
The soul's redeemer, friend and guide.

Though heaven and earth may pass away,  
Thy word will stand forever sure;  
The promise is, they shall be saved  
Who faithful to the end endure.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Ralph Harrison  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Warrington

## 200. Lord, My Heart's Deep Need

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

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

Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—  
Draw me, I will follow Thee,  
Free from sin's enthralling bondage,  
In Thy light and liberty.

All my weakness, Lord, Thou seest;  
In temptation be my tower;  
Make me more and more like Jesus  
Daily by Thy Spirit's power.

Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—  
Do not turn away my prayer;  
Thou hast walked the path before me;  
Thou canst sympathize and care.  
O remember me in mercy,  
And impart the needed grace  
To enable me to follow  
Till I see Thee face to face.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Aaa

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 201. Lowly at Thy Feet

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

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

Hush, my heart, thy Saviour speaketh—  
Strained, my ear to catch His word;  
Peace that passeth understanding,  
Strength and life it doth afford.  
Boundless is His love and mercy,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
Vast, unending, never failing,  
Sure for all eternity.

'Tis not sacrifice nor offerings,  
But my body He requires  
For His home and habitation;  
Shall I yield to His desires?  
Can I, listening to His pleadings,  
Still refuse and say Him nay?  
Love begets the love He asketh:  
Lord, I yield without delay.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Aaa  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 202. O Help Us, Lord

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

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

O give us understanding hearts,  
And help us now to intercede  
For those who in the darkness dwell,  
That they may see and feel their need.

Possess our hearts and fill our minds  
With light and wisdom from on high,  
That we may manifest Thy life  
And vile affections crucify.

Whom have we, Lord, in heaven but Thee?—  
And there is none on earth beside—  
So tender, patient, kind and true,  
A loyal, faithful friend and guide.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Wm. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ He Leadeth Me

## 203. With Childlike Trust

With childlike trust, O Lord, we come;  
Our helplessness appeals to Thee;  
Thou who in us Thy work hath wrought,  
Forsake us not then utterly.

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

Rejoicing in the lowly way,  
We fain would walk, we fain would be,  
The cross and suffering never shun,  
But prove our love and loyalty.

As we present our sacrifice,  
Our all we yield with motive pure;  
Thy love, Thy life, Thy power we crave,  
That we may to the end endure.

O help us then to follow on

With stable hearts, contrite and free,  
Complete in Him, the righteous One,  
Thy will fulfilling perfectly.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ A. M. Mackay  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Selafo

## 204. My Need

I need Thy sheltering wings, my God—  
No other refuge can I find;  
I nestle there in calm content,  
True rest and peace of heart and mind.

I need Thy wisdom and Thy grace  
To face the conflict day by day  
And bear the burden of the Lord,  
With steps assured along the way.

I need Thy meek and gentle Christ  
To still this stormy human breast,  
To check the word or deed or thought,  
Unworthy of its Holy Guest.

I need forgiveness, Saviour mine—  
For oft I am like one astray—  
And cleansing by Thy precious blood,  
To keep me in Thy glorious way.

I rest content though poor I am;  
Jehovah meets my every need;  
I shall not want: He knows and gives  
The riches of His grace indeed.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ William Carroll  
composer→ Peter Ritter (1760-1847)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Hursley

## 205. Thou Hast Been My Help

Thou hast been my help, Lord Jesus;  
Leave, O leave me not, I pray.  
Fiercer grows the conflict daily,  
And I need Thee all the way.

*Leave me not, leave me not;  
Precious Saviour, leave me not;  
Enemies and foes surround me—  
In Thy mercy leave me not.*

O forsake me not, my Saviour,  
Weak and wavering though I be;  
Everlasting strength is promised  
Unto those who trust in Thee.

Saviour, in the time of trouble  
Hide me in the secret place;  
Keep me evermore rejoicing  
In Thy righteousness and grace.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7

## 206. Gracious Redeemer

Gracious Redeemer, Thou art my salvation:  
Naught but Thy blood could for my sins  
atone.

Give me the grace of holy resignation  
That I may henceforth do Thy will alone.  
Oh, how this cruel self would seek to hinder  
And keep me bound in sin and misery.  
O Lord, bestow the grace of self-surrender  
That I may evermore Thy servant be.

How hard and cold is my poor heart without  
Thee;  
I need Thy love and mercy every hour.  
Grant me, O God, Thy blessed Holy Spirit  
That I may know His gracious, quick'ning  
power.

I would excel in every grace and virtue;  
Cleanse and possess this yielded heart of  
mine.  
Thou didst in mercy shed Thy blood to save  
me;  
Thy love has conquered, I am wholly Thine.

Help me to walk in Thy most holy presence,  
Perfect in heart, before Thee without blame.  
Subdue each thought and quell each stormy  
passion

That I may magnify Thy glorious name.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. Bruce (1878-1945)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 207. Holy Spirit

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

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

Holy Spirit, breathe upon us:  
To the Father dear,  
By Thine aid, in all our weakness,  
Help us to draw near.

Holy Spirit, breathe upon us:  
Teach to us God's will;  
With the Christ who lived and suffered,  
All our vision fill.

Holy Spirit, breathe upon us:  
Filled by Thee alone,  
Precious fruit in us appearing  
Makes Thy presence known.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Gladys Porteous  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 7, 8, 5

## 208. Our Blest Redeemer

Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender, last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
Where He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms each  
fear  
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness  
Are His alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness pitying see:  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling place,  
And worthier Thee.

author→ Harriet Auber  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 4  
tune→ St. Cuthbert

## 209. Dark, Dark the Night

Dark, dark the night on every side;  
Without Thee, Lord, I have no guide.  
O blessed Saviour, crucified,  
Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Light of the world to me Thou art,  
Hope of this wayward, sinful heart;  
I could not bear from Thee to part:  
Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Apart from Thee my soul must die;  
No other hope of heaven have I.  
O hear Thy needy servant's cry:  
Take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ W. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 9  
tune→ Olive's Brow

## 210. Gently the Holy Spirit

Gently the Holy Spirit  
Whispers at break of day,  
Guiding my thoughts to Jesus,

And prompting my heart to pray.  
Arise, my soul, and answer  
The tender, secret call,  
Lest earthly cares prevent me,  
And I in temptation fall.

Gently the Holy Spirit  
Reproves me of my sin,  
Guides me again to Jesus,  
Who died my poor soul to win.  
May there be true submission  
Within this heart of mine:  
Then, reconciled and broken,  
I learn of His love divine.

Gently the Holy Spirit  
Whispers at close of day,  
"Cast all thy cares on Jesus,  
Who careth for thee always."  
Be still, my soul, and, trusting  
In His undying love,  
Commit your all unto Him;  
Forever He reigns above!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Dorothy Hanson  
composer→ Julius Dahlof (1871-1913)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

## 211. My Saviour, How I Love Thy Name

My Saviour, how I love Thy name!  
And oh! how precious to my heart,  
The bond of love which makes us one  
And binds us nevermore to part!

*My name is graven on His hands;  
His precious blood now speaks for  
me*

*Within the Holiest of all,  
Before God's face continually.*

My Shepherd, since Thy life is mine,  
I rest in this: Thou shalt prevail  
O'er every foe, without, within;  
Thy love, all-conquering, cannot fail.

My Master, all my soul desires  
The grace to serve Thee faithfully,  
With reverence and with godly fear,  
In meek, unfeigned humility.

My Father, hearken to my prayer,  
In Jesus' name I ask of Thee;  
In life, in death, deny me not;  
Let Christ be magnified in me.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Mrs. C. Coombs  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 212. God Sent His Well-Belovèd Son

God sent His well-belovèd Son  
Down from His home above;  
He came that we might understand  
The depth of His great love.  
He left His Father's home on high,  
And for our sins He came to die.

That quenchless zeal consumed His life,  
To do His Father's will,  
And satisfy His just demands,  
And righteousness fulfil.  
He finished all God's heart had planned,  
And then sat down at God's right hand.

His saints, though few, adore His name—  
Those by His Spirit sealed—  
And love the mysteries of grace,  
To His own babes revealed.  
And oh! what joy and endless bliss,  
To see His face in righteousness!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. Hermann Geue  
meter→ 10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 9

## 213. The Heart of God

The heart of God is always grieved  
Unless His chosen people pray  
And seek His all-sufficient grace  
To keep them in the evil day.

Prayer is the strong, connecting link,  
The vital, quickening, heavenly flame  
Which burns within the hearts of all  
Who live to honour His great name.

Effectual, fervent prayers shall bring  
God's richest blessings from above;  
All prayer prevails with Him who reigns  
Forevermore in sovereign love.

Prayer moves the loving heart of God  
To grant these favours from on high:  
A wise and understanding heart,  
A clear, discerning, single eye.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ (Unknown – Tune Name: Old  
100th)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Old Hundredth

## 214. If It Had Not Been the Lord

If it had not been the Lord  
Who had died my soul to save,  
Then a sad and Christless heart  
Would have found a hopeless grave.

If it had not been the Lord  
Who had brought me to His fold,  
Then a lost and dying sheep  
Would have perished in the cold.

If it had not been the Lord  
When the ruthless foe assailed,  
No defence would I have known—  
If my Lord had not prevailed.

It is only He can save;  
It is only He can keep.  
His strong arm, and His alone,  
Will defend His trusting sheep.

author→ King David  
composer→ King Thibaut Of Navarre  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ Innocents

## 215. A Tender Heart

Give me a heart that's tender, true,  
A heart that's kind, a heart that's new;  
And let it be like Thine, O Lord,  
In every deed and every word.

Take out the stony heart,  
take out the bitterness;  
Give me a gracious heart  
that's full of tenderness,  
A heart that understands,  
that will not fret or pine;  
Give me a tender heart—  
a heart like Thine.

Give me a heart from sin set free,  
Unworthy though my life may be,  
And may Thy Spirit its temple fill  
And teach me to obey Thy will.  
May I forget the wrong  
someone has done to me  
And show the tenderness  
of Christ on Calvary.

Let tears of sorrow come  
and all my ways refine;  
Give me a tender heart—  
a heart like Thine.

Give me a heart that knows no guile,  
A heart forgiving all the while,  
A heart that reaches to do a deed,  
And stoops to help a friend in need.

I want to feel the pain  
my neighbours often know  
And lend a helping hand  
if he be friend or foe.  
I want to share the loss  
in every weal or woe  
And have a tender heart,  
where'er I go.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ira Stanphill  
composer→ Ira Stanphill  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 12, 12, 10, 10

## 216. Thy Perfect Love

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

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

May Thy perfect love, O Lord,  
Inspire my soul each day  
To do Thy will and Thine alone;  
O give me grace alway.

As Thy perfect love, O Lord,  
Burns with a constant flame,  
I'll seek to glory in the cross  
And share my Master's shame.

May Thy perfect love unite  
Thy saints in every land,  
That they may all be one with Thee,  
Fulfilling Thy command.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Robert Blair  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1915)  
meter→ 8, 6, 12, 6, 7, 7, 9, 6  
tune→ Revival

## 217. My Saviour's Love

My Saviour's love shall never fail,  
Till I am safe within the veil;  
When life has ended here for me,  
Lord Jesus, I shall dwell with Thee.

*Love led Him to Gethsemane;  
Love led Him on to Calvary.  
Love in His flowing wounds I see:  
The Lamb of God, who died for me.*

Though I'm unworthy of His love,  
He has prepared a home above,  
Where souls redeemed shall live in peace;  
Their joy in God shall never cease.

Arrayed in righteousness and grace,  
His servants there shall see His face,  
Their crown of life to bear His name  
And stand before Him without blame.

God's love shall comfort them for aye,  
His hand shall wipe their tears away;  
Before the throne their theme shall be:  
"Herein is love: He died for me."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Don Puffalt  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 218. Love Is the Kingdom's Banner

Love is the Kingdom's banner:  
Lift it against the sky,  
Over the field of battle,  
Where the needy cry.  
Even though death assail us,  
Let us His banner raise:  
Hope of the dying nations,  
And our Master's praise.

Love is the Kingdom's banner—  
By it shall all men know  
Jesus hath come and dwelleth  
With His saints below.  
Loving as He hath loved us,  
Dwelling in unity:  
This shall declare His kingdom,  
Feeble though we be.

Know that the hosts of evil,  
Love's banner shall assail;  
But as we love and trust Him,  
Jesus will prevail.  
Fresh as the dew of heaven,  
His graces shall descend:  
He who hath loved and given,  
Loveth to the end!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ L. Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 5, 7, 6, 7, 5  
tune→ Diligence

## 219. Love Thee More

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

*Love Thee more, more and more.  
O enlarge this heart of mine—  
I would love Thee more.*

Saviour, Thou didst leave Thy throne  
In Thy love for me;  
For my sins Thou didst atone:  
Now my soul is free.  
All Thy soul's deep agony,  
Thy great love on Calvary  
Touch my heart appealingly—  
I would love Thee more.

Thou hast loved me unto death;  
All my powers and will,  
Gifts Thou lendest with my breath,  
Shall Thy praise fulfil.  
All Thy sorrow, grief and shame  
For my portion now I claim,  
Honoured thus to bear Thy name—  
I would love Thee more.

Thou hast bought me with Thy blood:  
Oh, how great the price—  
Comprehend it, no heart could—  
Told in sacrifice!  
All my soul now sighs for Thee;  
Thirsting, longing, I would be  
Filled with love's immensity,  
Loving more and more.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. H. Mc Naughton  
meter→ 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5, 6, 7, 5

## 220. More Love to Thee

More love to Thee, O Christ!  
More love to Thee!  
Hear Thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee;  
This is my earnest plea:

*More love, O Christ, to Thee!  
More love to Thee,  
More love to Thee!*

Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now Thee alone I seek—  
Give what is best.  
This all my prayer shall be:

Let sorrow do its work,  
Come grief or pain;  
Sweet are Thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,  
When they can sing with me:

Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise,  
This still its prayer shall be:

author→ Elizabeth Prentiss  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1915)  
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4, 4

## 221. Unerring One

Unerring One, the way Thou'st planned  
Is still to most obscure;  
From them 'tis hid, to babes revealed,  
A little flock of poor.

The brightest intellect of men  
Is dark and fails to see  
The precious truth to those so clear,  
Who through the Son are free.

Home, friends are left; it seems so strange,  
A wandering life to lead:  
To most it seems a frenzied craze  
To sow one's life as seed.

That lonely One, rejected now,  
Whose name is held to scorn,

Shall reign on earth the only King  
On that victorious morn.

We may be glad and leap for joy—  
The recompense is near;  
To see His face and have His smile  
Will banish all our fear.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ I. Smith (1725-1800)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Abridge

## 222. Lord, Teach Me

Lord, teach me how to grow in grace;  
Thy patient spirit now impart,  
Producing hope and confidence  
Within the garden of my heart.

Love, joy and peace shall then be seen,  
And spread their fragrance all around;  
Those pleasant fruits of righteousness  
Shall grow and in my soul abound.

Long-suffering, gentleness shall come,  
And goodness, too, shall blossom then;  
The fruits of faith and godliness  
Shall flourish in my soul again.

Meekness and temperance shall appear,  
The sign and seal that grace divine,  
The love of truth and holiness  
Are dwelling in this heart of mine.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Dr. Mainzer (1801-1851)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Mainzer

## 223. Lord, I Would Take Thy Yoke

Lord, I would take Thy yoke and learn of  
Thee,  
And here before Thy lowly manger bow:  
The vain, proud things that once were dear  
to me,  
While kneeling here all seem so empty now.

Lord, I would take Thy yoke and learn of  
Thee,  
With chastened heart behold that lesson  
sweet,

When towel-girt Thy kingly form I see:  
There bending low to wash Thy servants'  
feet.

Lord, I would take Thy yoke and learn of  
Thee,  
When shadows lengthen and life's sorrows  
come:

Teach me the lesson of Gethsemane:  
"Father, not mine, but Thy blest will be  
done."

Lord, I would take Thy yoke and learn of  
Thee,  
When man is cruel and the world untrue:  
I hear a whisper come from Calvary:  
"Father, forgive, they know not what they  
do."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ Mrs. May Schulz  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10

## 224. O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou forever near me,  
My Master and my Friend.  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me:  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear.  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will.  
O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory,  
There shall Thy servant be;  
And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

author→ John E. Bode  
composer→ Arthur H. Mann (1850-1929)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Angel's Story

## 225. Lord, Speak to Me

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thine erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak, with soothing power,  
A word in season, as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

O use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt and how and where,  
Until Thy blessèd face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

author→ Frances R. Havergal  
composer→ Dr. Mainzer (1801-1851)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Mainzer

## 226. O Teach Me How to Love

O teach me how to love  
As Thou hast first loved me,  
That pure, unselfish, thoughtful love  
That savours, Lord, of Thee.

O help me to submit  
To all Thy will for me;  
From hardness and unyieldingness,  
O Father, keep me free.

O teach me to be wise  
And from all wrong to flee,  
That would to others be a snare  
And turn their hearts from Thee.

O help me to forgive  
As Thou, Lord, hast forgiven;  
From pride and malice keep me clean,  
And every form of leaven.

O help me to be kind,  
Patient, long-suff'ring, true,  
At all times worthy of Thy seal  
In all I say and do.

O help me to endure  
As others have endured,  
A wise and faithful steward prove,  
And gain Thy rich reward.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Wright  
composer→ R. Jackson (1842-1914)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Trentham

## 227. Lord, Be Not Silent

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

*I look to Thee, my Lord and God;  
I find in Thee my hope and rest;  
For Thou hast oft refreshed my soul  
In times when I was sore distressed.*

Lord, shouldst Thou speak with warning  
voice,

Then I may count my soul as blest;  
For He who bears the chastening rod  
Is still the one who loves me best.

Lord, wash me by Thy cleansing word,  
And fix my purpose firm and true;  
O heal my soul from all disease,  
My failing strength again renew.

Lord, lead me captive to Thy will,  
A joyous prisoner by choice,  
A willing slave to Thy command,  
Controlled and guided by Thy voice.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Annand  
composer→ J. M. Whyte  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 6

## 228. Moments of Blessing

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

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

Rich are the moments of blessing,  
Lovely and hallowed and sweet,  
When from my labour at noontide,  
Calmly I rest at His feet.

Why should I ever grow weary?  
Why should I faint by the way?  
Has He not promised to give me  
Strength for the toils of the day?

Though by the mist and the shadow  
Sometimes my sky may be dim,  
Rich are the moments of blessing  
Spent in communion with Him.

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 229. The Still, Small Voice

The still, small voice of Jesus  
Speaks to my heart each day:  
"If you would be more fruitful,  
Abide in me always."  
This voice so sweet and touching,  
These words so real to me,  
Stir all my heart to answer,  
"Lord, I'll abide in Thee."

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

The still, small voice of Jesus  
Speaks to my heart each day:  
"Serve me with zeal and gladness;  
I gave my life away."  
Forbid that I should answer,  
"It's vain to serve Thee, Lord,"  
Since Thou in loving-kindness  
Hast promised great reward.

The still, small voice of Jesus  
Speaks to my heart each day:  
"Still follow in my footsteps—  
There is no other way."  
It brings me joy surpassing  
All tongue could ever tell,  
To wholly follow Jesus,  
Who doeth all things well.

The still, small voice of Jesus  
Speaks to my heart each day:  
"These days of tribulation,  
Cease not to watch and pray."  
My heart breaks forth in answer:  
"Yes, Lord, I'll seek Thy face,  
That I may be made stronger  
In Thine abounding grace."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Fawcett  
composer→ D. B. Towner (1850-1919)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Wondrous Sight

## 230. Lord, in Our Need

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

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

Strong in ourselves we only fail:  
Humble us, Lord, we pray;  
Only through Thee we can prevail;  
Cleanse us, O Lord, today.

Guided by Thee we need not fear:  
Guide us, O Lord, we pray;  
Teach us Thy will, Thy way make clear—  
We would Thy will obey.

Use us, O Lord, Thy work to do—  
Use us, O Lord, we pray;  
Yielding ourselves in service true,  
We would be used always.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ W. Stillman Martin  
(1862-1935)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6

## 231. Speak to My Soul

Speak to my soul, Lord Jesus;  
Speak now in tenderest tone.  
Whisper in loving-kindness,  
"Thou art not left alone."  
Open my heart to hear Thee,  
Quickly to hear Thy voice;  
Fill Thou my soul with praises;  
Let me in Thee rejoice.

*Speak Thou in softest whispers,  
Whispers of love to me:  
"Thou shalt be always conqueror,  
Thou shalt be always free."  
Speak Thou to me each day, Lord,  
Always in tenderest tone;  
Let me now hear Thy whisper:  
"Thou art not left alone."*

Speak to Thy children ever;  
Lead in the holy way.  
Fill them with joy and gladness;  
Teach them to watch and pray.  
May they in consecration  
Yield their whole lives to Thee.  
Hasten Thy coming kingdom,  
Till our dear Lord we see.

Speak now, as in the old time  
Thou didst reveal Thy will;  
Let me know all my duty;  
Let me Thy law fulfil.  
Lead me to glorify Thee;  
Help me to show Thy praise,  
Gladly to do Thy bidding,  
Honour Thee all my days.

author→ L. L. Pickett  
composer→ L. L. Pickett  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

## 232. God Is Faithful

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

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

God is faithful to deliver  
From the tempter's subtle snare,  
And provides the strength to suffer  
In temptations hard to bear.

God is faithful in confirming  
Every promise to His own,

And He keeps them from the evil  
As they cling to Him alone.

God is faithful, souls to welcome  
To His fellowship of love,  
Where there's peace and love abounding  
Till they reach their home above.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Roy Taylor  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Fully Trusting

### 233. My Saviour Bids Me Sing

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

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

He came from God the Father's heart  
To take the guilty sinner's part;  
Love paid the price none other could,  
For our redemption shed His blood.

Although a stranger in the land,  
I will obey my Lord's command;  
In Him my restless heart is still,  
Resigned to His most holy will.

A pilgrim in the heavenly way,  
I trust Him in the evil day;  
Clothed in His armour, I shall stand,  
Protected by His mighty hand.

When life is over I shall dwell  
With Him my soul has loved so well,  
Clothed in His righteousness complete,  
To fall and worship at His feet.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 234. I Worship Thee

I worship Thee, sweet Will of God,  
And all Thy ways adore;  
And every day I live I seem  
To love Thee more and more.

I love to trace each print where Thou  
Hast set Thine unseen feet;  
I cannot fear Thee, blessèd Will,  
Thine empire is so sweet.

I have no cares, O blessèd Will,  
For all my cares are Thine;  
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou  
Hast made Thy triumphs mine!

When obstacles and trials seem  
Like prison walls to be,  
I do the little I can do  
And leave the rest to Thee.

He always wins who sides with God—  
To Him no chance is lost;  
God's will is sweetest to him when  
It triumphs at his cost.

author→ Frederick W. Faber  
composer→ T. A. Arne (1710-1778)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Arlington

### 235. From Lips of Babes

From lips of babes, Thy perfect praise  
Shall rise as incense to Thy throne;  
For he who humbly Christ obeys  
Doth speak with wisdom not his own.

From lips of babes, by Thy decree,  
Strength is ordained to still the foe;  
For so it seemeth good to Thee:  
I thank Thee Thou hast planned it so.

From lips of babes, O blessèd Lord,  
From humble hearts— Thy Spirit's home—  
The truths eternal shall be heard  
That wise and prudent have not known.

Then, make of me a little child,

Though chastened oft my spirit be  
Till I awaken satisfied,  
And Christ be magnified in me.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ (Unknown – Tune Name: Old  
100th)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Old Hundredth

### 236. My Heart O'erflows

My heart o'erflows with praise to God  
always,

For needed grace He gives me day by day,  
Which is sufficient to enable me  
To fight the battle, gain the victory.  
How restful is my heart when this I know:  
According to my need, He'll grace bestow.

Midst fiery trials and when tempted sore,  
In tender care He points me to that door—  
The entrance of the quiet, secret place,  
Where I can wait before the throne of grace.  
While waiting there I'm cleansed from sin  
and fear,  
My strength renewed, the way made plain  
and clear.

As in this present, evil world I see  
So much that would defile and hinder me,  
It surely causes me to cleave the more  
Unto the Lord, and have His grace in store,  
That in all things I may keep pure and clean,  
Still live for things this world has never  
seen.

I long to live so that my life will show  
How much it means such boundless grace to  
know,

That every weary, fearful soul I meet,  
Who day by day is suffering from defeat,  
Might through his tears and sorrows see in  
me

What he could share through grace so rich  
and free.

The One who knows the trials of each hour,  
Knows flesh would fail, how much I need  
His power;

What rest it brings my heart to hear Him say,  
"I'll give you grace, no power my hand can  
stay."

What rest it brings my heart to hear Him say,  
"I'll give you grace, no power my hand can  
stay."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Fawcett  
composer→ (Unknown – From O. N. 1935)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

### 237. O God, I Thank Thee

O God, I thank Thee for the way  
That's opened up to me;  
From darkness Thou hast shown me light,  
The dawn has broken after night;  
∴ My heart responds to Thee. ∴

My soul lifts up to Thee its praise,  
And thankful is my heart  
For all the blessings Thou hast given,  
For all the moments Thou hast striven  
∴ To teach the better part. ∴

I know that I am sinful, Lord;  
My heart cries out to Thee  
To help me conquer self and sin  
And all that's not like Thee within,  
∴ So that my soul be free. ∴

I long to walk the narrow way  
With heart and purpose free,  
That others may see in my life  
A freedom from all woe and strife,  
∴ Enjoying life with Thee. ∴

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Edna Carman  
composer→ Mrs. Lewis S. Chafer  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6  
tune→ Spencer

### 238. O Bless the Lord, My Soul

O bless the Lord, my soul!  
Let all within me join  
And aid my tongue to bless His name,  
Whose favours are divine.  
O bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let His mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

'Tis He forgives thy sin;  
'Tis He relieves thy pain;  
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses  
And makes thee young again.  
He fills the poor with good;  
He gives the sufferers rest;  
The Lord has judgments for the proud  
And justice for the oppressed.

God will not always chide,  
But when His strokes are felt,  
His strokes are fewer than our crimes  
And lighter than our guilt.  
High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of His grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

The pity of the Lord  
To those that fear His name,  
Is such as tender parents feel:  
He knows our feeble frame.  
Our days are as the grass  
Or like the morning flower:  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

author→ King David  
composer→ Andrew Robb  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

### 239. Our Hearts O'erflow

Lord, our hearts o'erflow with praises  
For the riches of Thy love,  
For this wondrous gospel story  
Sent to earth from heaven above;  
For that life of love so lowly,  
For the cross of Calvary,  
For the resurrection morning  
And our living hope in Thee.

For this fellowship so precious  
That unites us by Thy grace,  
Growing fuller, deeper, stronger,  
Sundered not by time nor space.  
Bind us closer, Lord, and closer:  
As one body may we be,  
And our love to one another  
Manifest our love for Thee.

In this world of doubt and darkness,  
Through us may the Light now shine,  
And our lives reflect a measure  
Of Thy boundless love divine.  
Teach us, Lord, to lift the burden  
Of the weary traveller's load,  
And to journey on together,  
Ever on the homeward road.

So, through all our pilgrim journey  
Keep us faithful, Lord, we pray,  
Till, with trumpet loudly sounding,  
Breaks the dawn of endless day.  
Then from distant lands, united,  
Gathered to Thy wounded side—  
Come! Lord Jesus, Come! Lord Jesus,  
Haste to claim Thy chosen bride.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ Annie F. Q. Harrison (arranged  
by A.W.B.)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 240. We Thank Thee, Lord, for Weary Days

We thank Thee, Lord, for weary days,  
When desert springs were dry,  
And first we knew what depth of need  
Thy love could satisfy;  
Days when, beneath the desert sun,  
Along the toilsome road,  
O'er roughest ways we walked with One,  
That One, the Son of God.

We thank Thee for that rest in Him

The weary only know—  
The perfect, wondrous sympathy  
We needs must learn below;  
The sweet companionship of One  
Who once the desert trod;  
The glorious fellowship with One  
Upon the throne of God.

The joy no desolations here  
Can reach or cloud or dim—  
The present Lord, the living God,  
And we alone with Him.  
When in the glory and the rest  
We joyfully adore,  
Remembering the desert way,  
We yet shall praise Him more.

Rememb'ring how, amid our toil,  
Our conflict and our sin,  
He brought the water for our thirst—  
It cost His blood to win;  
And now in perfect peace we go  
Along the way He trod,  
Still learning from all need below  
Depths of the heart of God.

author→ P. B.  
composer→ Wm. A. Huntley (arranged)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

### 241. The Truth of God

The truth of God so precious  
I value more each day,  
As with a contrite heart I walk  
With Jesus in the way;  
The lowly way which most despise,  
I glory now to tread;  
Anointed eyes see always  
Jesus ahead.

The path of life, I've found it  
In Jesus most complete;  
Though now cast out and suffering,  
His fellowship is sweet.  
He's God's own plan and pattern,  
The new and living way;  
My joy it is to follow  
With Him each day.

I'm glad He ever found me  
And came to dwell within,  
The stronger than the strong man,  
Who saves me now from sin;  
'Twas life I got, not theory:  
His voice I did obey  
And entered in by Jesus,  
God's only way.

Now I've a tender Shepherd  
Who leads to pastures new;  
His voice, it is my comfort,  
His hand, 'tis strong and true;  
I long to follow closer,  
Still nearer to His side:  
I never can forsake Him—  
He is my guide.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ K. F. Garrard  
meter→ 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 5

### 242. The Name of Our Saviour

The name of our Saviour is dear to our heart;  
We've learned that no other can true joy  
impart.

We thrill with true rapture at sound of His  
voice;

He calms every tempest and bids us rejoice.

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

When we were yet helpless He saw our sad  
plight;

As naked and wounded we groped for the  
light.

His love pierced the gloom of our bitter  
distress,

And into our souls came His gentle caress.

One night as He poured out His soul for the world,  
And legions of darkness against Him were hurled,  
He knew that His blood was the price and not gold,  
And offered His life for the lambs of His fold.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11

### 243. Upon a Lonely Mount

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

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

Once in a lowly home  
A soul did what she could:  
She broke the alabaster box—  
She truly worshipped God.

In spirit and in truth  
We all must worship Thee,  
Who gave Thyself a sacrifice  
And died to set us free.

The faithful round the throne  
Say all with one accord,  
"All praise and glory be to Him:  
All worthy is our Lord."

author→ Adam Hutchison  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 7, 6

### 244. My Heart Is Resting

My heart is resting, O my God!  
I will give thanks and sing;  
My heart is at the secret source  
Of every precious thing.  
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made  
No hand but Thine shall fill,  
For the waters of this world have failed,  
And I am thirsty still.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life,  
And here all day they rise;  
I seek the treasure of Thy love,  
And close at hand it lies.  
And a new song is in my mouth,  
To long-loved music set—  
Glory to Thee for all Thy grace  
I have not tasted yet.

Glory to Thee for strength withheld,  
For want and weakness known,  
And the fear that sends me to Thyself  
For what is most mine own.  
I have a heritage of joy  
That yet I must not see,  
But the hand that bled to make it mine  
Is keeping it for me.

My heart is resting, O my God!  
My heart is in Thy care;  
I hear the voice of joy and health  
Resounding everywhere.  
"Thou art my portion," saith my soul,  
Ten thousand voices say;  
And the music of their glad Amen  
Will never die away.

author→ Anna L. Waring  
composer→ J. M. Bonnar (arranged)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

### 245. Songs of Zion

Sing to me the songs of Zion,  
Sweetest songs of all on earth.  
Let the rich man sing of treasures  
And the worldling sing of mirth;  
But the songs of God's own children,  
Sounding forth in joyful days,  
Stir the weary heart to gladness,  
Wake the soul to tuneful praise.

Sing to me when dawn's first wakening

Brightens blooms all wet with dew;  
Tell in song of God's great mercies,  
Which are every morning new;  
And when day has aged to noontide  
And the heart is pressed with care,  
Sing thy song of intercession  
That will call my soul to prayer.

Sing to me sweet songs of Zion  
When I see life's evening star,  
And my barque is slowly drifting  
Out across time's lonely bar;  
If perchance I may be fearing,  
Sweet will sound some blest refrain;  
Sing to me the songs of Zion,  
Let me hear them once again.

Sing the song of resurrection  
When the Lord Himself shall come,  
And the heart shall know not sorrow,  
For the pilgrim will be home.  
Then ten thousand thousand voices  
Blend the chorus all as one;  
'Tis a new song they are singing:  
'Tis the song of God's dear Son.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ J. Annand  
composer→ J. E. Hawes  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 246. All My Springs Arise in Jesus

All my springs arise in Jesus—  
He my inmost need supplies,  
Satisfies my heart's deep longings,  
Quells the fears which oft arise.  
I sit down beneath His shadow,  
Resting there with great delight;  
Sweet refreshing in His presence,  
Songs He giveth in the night.

All my springs arise in Jesus—  
Love empowers the highest choice;  
Though I sleep, my heart awaketh  
At the sound of His dear voice.  
Come to me, my Well-belovèd:  
Gloom departs when Thou art near—  
Source and fount of living waters,  
Joy and health and hope and cheer.

All my springs arise in Jesus—  
I have found Him whom I love;  
He has kindly looked upon me,  
Fixed my heart on things above.  
He is chief among ten thousand,  
My Redeemer, Saviour, Friend;  
In His eyes I have found favour,  
Loved with love which knows no end.

All my springs arise in Jesus—  
In His favour there is life;  
In His wondrous love abiding,  
There is rest from sin and strife.  
He will keep me free from evil  
Till the dawn of endless day;  
I shall see Him in His beauty  
When the shadows flee away.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. Hermann Geue  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 247. How Sweet It Is

How sweet it is when, weaned from all,  
We follow Jesus' secret call  
And hidden in Him live!  
How sweet to be released from sin  
And freed from all self-love within,  
To God alone to cleave!

How sweet, when with a childlike grace  
We walk before the Father's face  
And seek but Him to please!  
How sweet, when we to all below  
A meek and quiet spirit show,  
And live in perfect peace!

How sweet, when all our powers and will,  
Subdued, resigned, serene and still,  
At God's disposal lie!  
How sweet, when every lofty thought  
Is into due submission brought  
Before the omniscient eye!

How sweet, when, after wasting strength,  
The spirit finds its home at length  
And roams no more abroad!  
How sweet, in pure and perfect love,  
To soar through sense to things above  
And dwell for aye with God!

author→ Gerhard Tersteegen  
composer→ Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6  
tune→ Meribah

### 248. How Blest Are They

How blest are they that fear the Lord,  
Their Father and their King;  
With reverent, grateful hearts, to Him  
All honour, praise they bring.

*Lord, we beseech Thee,  
Hear our entreaty;  
Come in Thy mercy,  
Teaching us Thy fear.*

About the ones who fear Him shall  
His angels camp around.  
There is no want to those who have  
This sanctuary found.

This fear of God a fount shall be,  
Of life that endless is;  
And satisfied shall he abide  
Who makes that fountain his.

Who shall not fear Thee, King of saints,  
Of whom all heaven sings?  
Rise, Sun of Righteousness, we pray,  
With healing in Thy wings.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Garrett Hughes  
composer→ Maurice A. Clifton  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 5, 5

### 249. How Precious Is the Word

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

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

How full of joy and sweet content  
The souls who seek His face;  
And weaned from self His fullness prove,  
Receiving grace for grace.

Thus joyful in the place of prayer  
Their hearts like incense rise,  
An offering pure, acceptable,  
A willing sacrifice.

How rich is the abundant store  
To those who freely give,  
Without reserve, the life He bought;  
Receiving life they live.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Maurice A. Clifton  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 5, 5, 5, 5

### 250. My Saviour Speaks

My Saviour speaks! I hear His kindly voice;  
It thrills my soul and makes my heart rejoice.  
Amid earth's gloom the Lamb of God I see,  
The One who loved and gave Himself for me.

How sweet to know, God's pure and spotless  
Son

My inmost heart's affection now has won!  
For me He left His Father's home on high;  
Oh! wondrous love, that He, my Lord,  
should die.

Oh! precious fellowship, divinely sweet!  
With joy I worship at my Saviour's feet.  
In wonder and amazement I adore  
And plead for grace to love Him more and more.

No more a stranger to His love and grace,  
But reconciled, I now behold His face.  
Unspeakable the bliss, the precious rest,

In peace reclining on my Saviour's breast.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ E. J. Hopkins (1818-1901)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Ellers

### 251. O Don't Be Led Captive

O don't be led captive from Zion to roam,  
Away from that city which God calls His own;  
Abide and sing praises, lest one day you see  
Your harps hung in silence on some willow tree.

*O don't be led captive by friend or  
by foe,  
To weep where the rivers of Babylon  
flow,  
And sadly remember the sanctified  
throne,  
When asked by your captors for  
Zion's new song.*

The songs of Mount Zion, though sweetly  
they ring,

In lands of a stranger you never could sing;  
The children of Edom all with one accord  
Would mock you for singing the praise of  
the Lord.

Oh, soon may all cunning forsake my right  
hand,

If I forget Zion, that city so grand;  
My tongue to sing praises I ne'er shall  
employ,

Except I keep Zion above my chief joy.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ J. Martin  
composer→ Eli Christy  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11, 11

### 252. My Soul's Desire

With my soul have I desired Thee,  
When earth's shadows round me fall;  
Unto Thee my spirit seeketh:  
Father, hear me when I call.  
Lord, without Thee all is dreary,  
All is barren, desolate;  
Speak to me, O loving Father,  
While I in Thy presence wait.

With my soul have I desired Thee,  
O Thou fairest of the fair;  
Let me now behold Thy beauty;  
Let me rest beneath Thy care.  
Purify my heart and cleanse me,  
From defilement keep me free;  
Thou canst make me pure and holy;  
Thou art my sufficiency.

With my soul have I desired Thee:  
Thou alone canst satisfy;  
Comfort, joy and consolation  
Come forth when Thou drawest nigh.  
Thou art life and light and gladness;  
Yeans my heart Thy face to see;  
In Thy presence is salvation,  
Rest from all anxiety.

With my soul have I desired Thee,  
Altogether lovely One;  
Thy great work of re-creation  
In my life Thou hast begun.  
Grant that I may bear Thine image,  
Help me choose the better part;  
Seal me as Thine own forever,  
Write Thy law within my heart.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 253. I'm Satisfied in Jesus Now

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

His, only His, henceforth to be.

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

His love has overpowered my heart,  
No longer I in sin repine;  
Secure from Satan's fiery dart,  
On Jesus' breast I now recline.  
I hear His kindly whispered word;  
With beauty rare His face doth shine;  
I feel the pressure of His hand,  
Assuring me that He is mine.

I'll follow Him, the sinless One,  
And all His marvellous way adore,  
Until I stand complete in Him,  
His image bear forevermore.  
When life's short journey here will end,  
And I at last shall reach the goal,  
What rapture to behold His face,  
While the eternal ages roll!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 254. I Love the Perfect Way

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

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

He found me deep in sin,  
With sorrow in my heart;  
He filled my soul with joy and peace  
And bid my sins depart.

I love His holy name,  
Delight with Him to dwell;  
The love of God, so sweet to me,  
My tongue can never tell.

It is His life that gives  
Me power to walk with God;  
And this is why I love the path  
Where Jesus' feet have trod.

He ever will control  
The yielded life and will,  
In humble, contrite hearts, delight  
His purpose to fulfil.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ A. R. Haselwood  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

## 255. Master, Speak

Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,  
Waiting for Thy gracious word,  
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth;  
Master, let it now be heard.  
I am listening, Lord, for Thee;  
What hast Thou to say to me?

Speak to me by name, O Master;  
Let me know it is to me.  
Speak, that I may follow faster,  
With a step more firm and free,  
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,  
In the shadow of the Rock.

Master, speak! Though least and lowest,  
Let me not unheard depart;  
Master, speak! for oh, Thou knowest  
All the yearning of my heart,  
Knowest all its truest need;  
Speak! and make me blest indeed.

Master, speak! and make me ready,  
When Thy voice is truly heard,  
With obedience glad and steady,  
Still to follow every word.  
I am listening, Lord, for Thee;  
Master, speak, O speak to me!

author→ Frances R. Havergal  
composer→ Dr. L. Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

tune→ Ottawa

## 256. Speak, Lord

Speak, Lord, in the stillness,  
While I wait on Thee;  
Hush my heart to listen  
In expectancy.

Speak, O blessed Master,  
In this quiet hour;  
Let me see Thy face, Lord,  
Feel Thy touch of power.

For the words Thou speakest,  
They are life indeed;  
Living bread from heaven  
Now my spirit feed.

All to Thee is yielded—  
I am not mine own;  
Blissful, glad surrender—  
I am Thine alone.

Speak, Thy servant heareth;  
Be not silent, Lord!  
Waits my soul upon Thee  
For the quick'ning word.

Fill me with the knowledge  
Of Thy glorious will;  
All Thine own good pleasure,  
In Thy child fulfil.

author→ Emily May Grimes  
composer→ H. Green (1871-1931)  
meter→ 6, 5, 6, 5

## 257. Thy Child

My Father, hear this earnest plea  
I lift to heaven above:  
O help me so to yield to Thee  
That in me there may ever be  
:: The spirit of a child. ::

Within this life of mine fulfil  
Thy purpose all divine;  
Beneath Thy hand, O keep me still,  
Submitting gladly to Thy will,  
:: Obedient as a child. ::

Yet, yielding up my all, I see  
'Tis but Thine own I yield,  
For every gift has come from Thee;  
So may I ever thankful be  
:: And humble as a child. ::

Then guide me, gracious Father, guide  
Until this life is o'er;  
Enfold me closer to Thy side,  
And let me ever there abide,  
:: Eternally Thy child. ::

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ Ken Paginton  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6  
tune→ Porchester

## 258. Hidden

Lord, within my heart doth dwell  
A sweet thought that naught can quell;  
For I know that Thou hast given  
Unto me the peace of heaven,  
And my life secure shall be—  
It is hid with Christ in Thee.

Hidden safe from earth's alarms,  
Neath Thine everlasting arms,  
Saved and kept by love divine,  
Oh, what rest of heart is mine,  
Knowing that my life shall be  
Ever hid with Christ in Thee.

Hid with Him, who is to me  
Life and peace eternally,  
Him who walked death's lonely way,  
That my ransom He might pay,  
Dying that my life might be  
Ever hid with Christ in Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ B. R. Hanby (1833-1867)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ Adoration

## 259. Lord, in My Need

Lord, in my need I seek Thy face  
And humbly ask for power  
To aid me as I live this day,  
True to Thee hour by hour.

And though my lot be cast today  
Somewhere I would not choose,  
Help me to know that in Thy will  
I shall but gain, not lose.

If just Thy presence, Lord, be mine,  
Then undisturbed I'll be;  
And should an adverse wind arise,  
Quiet, I'll rest in Thee.

And if today my path be dark—  
Shadows on every side—  
Grasp Thou my hand more tightly, Lord,  
Guard me till eventide.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ M. Macpherson  
composer→ M. Macpherson  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6

## 260. Dear Lord, When Dark

Dear Lord, when dark and stormy seems our  
way,  
O teach us how to truly watch and pray;  
And may we from our hearts sincerely say,  
"Thy will be done."

Dear Lord, when powers of earth and sin  
oppose,  
When test of heart and spirit keener grows,  
We rest in this—our heavenly Father knows;  
"Thy will be done."

Dear Lord, though sufferings press upon our  
soul,  
Though sorrow's waves upon our spirit roll,  
Or disappointments come, be this our goal:  
"Thy will be done."

Dear Lord, we need Thy cleansing every  
day;  
We long to walk as one within Thy way,  
Control of all upon Thy shoulders lay—  
"Thy will be done."

Dear Lord, Thy faithful life inspires us now  
To overcome, as Thou didst teach us how;  
So, Father, help us in Thy sight to vow,  
"Thy will be done."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Tom Roberts  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 4

## 261. Not My Will, but Thine

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

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

Lord, it's not in me as I walk each day  
To direct my own steps aright:  
Keep me by Thy side, may Thy hand e'er  
guide,  
Lest I stray from the path of light.

Help me always be as a tender plant  
That would bend to Thine every touch.  
Lord, within me dwell; I would not rebel,  
For I need Thee, oh! so much.

Help me see things now as I'll one day see,  
When my life ends and I go hence;  
Then I'll answer yes and will forward press  
With respect to the recompense.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Lindley  
composer→ Henry P. Morton  
meter→ 10, 8, 10, 8, 8, 8, 10, 8

## 262. Patiently Continue

Patiently continue in the way with Jesus,  
Joyfully obeying the Father's blessed will;  
Mid sin's angry billows, hearken to Him  
calling

Over the waters, saying "Peace, be still."  
"I will never leave thee," sweetest words of  
comfort

From the lips of Jesus, who walked life's  
troubled sea,  
"Thou art not forsaken, I am with thee  
always;  
Darkness or sunshine, ever follow me."

None so true and tender as the Man of  
Sorrows;  
From this world's illusions, O let Him keep  
thee free.  
He will lead thee onward to inherit glory;  
Riches unfading He will give to thee.

Patiently continue with Him in the conflict,  
Patiently enduring with Him unto the end,  
Numbered with His chosen, found among  
the faithful,  
One on whom Jesus always can depend.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 12, 12, 12, 10  
tune→ Nicaea

## 263. Thou Sweet, Belovèd Will

Thou sweet, belovèd Will of God,  
My anchor ground, my fortress hill,  
My spirit's silent, fair abode,  
In Thee I hide me and am still.

O Will that willest good alone,  
Lead Thou the way, Thou guidest best;  
A little child, I follow on  
And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.

Thy beautiful, sweet Will, my God,  
Holds fast in its sublime embrace  
My captive will, a gladsome bird,  
Prisoned in such a realm of grace.

Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke!  
It lifts, it bears my happy soul,  
Thy Will gives wings to this poor heart:  
My freedom is Thy grand control.

Thy wonderful, grand Will, my God,  
With triumph now I make it mine;  
And faith shall cry a joyous "Yes!"  
To every dear command of Thine.

author→ Gerhard Tersteegen  
composer→ G. Hewes (1806-1873)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Holley

## 264. With Heart Resigned

With heart resigned and will subdued,  
I sit at Jesus' feet;  
He is my law, my life, my all—  
In Him I am complete.

In all humility I learn  
His gracious, holy will;  
I hearken and obey His voice,  
Submissive, pliant, still.

The law of sin and death would rise  
To draw me from this rest;  
But held in His almighty arms,  
I lean upon His breast.

The law of Christ within my heart  
Is strong to keep me free;  
Obedience to the mind of Christ  
Brings inward purity.

The pure in heart shall see His face;  
He is their hope and joy;  
How sweet the tranquil rest He gives,  
And peace without alloy.

The voice of God, so still and sweet,  
Speaks to my inmost soul:  
I will obey, and Christ shall have  
Dominion and control.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones

composer→ J. H. Gower (1855-1922)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Meditation

## 265. Help Me to Look to Thee

Help me to look to Thee when I am tried,  
Resting my eyes upon the Crucified:  
So can the race be run,  
So can the task be done,  
And then the victory won—  
Jesus my Lord.

Help me to cling to Thee in every test,  
Finding the grace to say, "Thy will is best."  
This still the choice for me,  
This still the way must be,  
Only to follow Thee—  
Jesus my Lord.

Help me to rest in Thee from every care,  
Bowed at Thy throne of grace—true solace  
there.

Night will be turned to day,  
Tears will be wiped away:  
Come quickly, then, I pray—  
Jesus my Lord.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ B. M. Ramsey (1849-1923)  
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4  
tune→ Camacha

## 266. Oh, for a Closer Walk

Oh, for a closer walk with God!  
To hear His voice alway  
And yield obedience to His word,  
To do His will each day.

The will of God is always best:  
It brings us sweet release;  
Ceasing from self, we enter in  
To His eternal peace.

To love our life is losing all,  
And we alone remain;  
Yielding to God, denying self,  
A hundredfold we gain.

Doing His will now brings us power  
To reign o'er self and sin;  
'Tis only thus that we can have  
True victory within.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Cuthbert Howard (1856-1927)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Lloyd

## 267. Baptized in Jesus' Name

Baptized in Jesus' name—  
The path He trod for me  
I follow now and humbly bow  
In deep humility.

Baptized in Jesus' name—  
Buried with Him to be,  
To count as dross all earthly loss:  
To die is gain to me.

Baptized in Jesus' name—  
Risen with Him to be;  
His life divine henceforth is mine,  
And He shall reign in me.

Baptized in Jesus' name—  
I'll seek the things above  
And spend my days to serve and praise  
The God whose name is Love.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ R. Jackson (1840-1914)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Trentham

## 268. Rejoicing in the Lord

Rejoicing in the Lord,  
We walk His lowly way;  
We love His precepts and His word,  
And joyfully obey.  
Baptized in Jesus' name,  
Renouncing self and sin:  
To all the world we thus proclaim  
The Saviour dwells within.

We heard the Saviour's voice  
When wandering far from God;  
We yielded then and made our choice  
To walk the path He trod.  
Baptized in Jesus' name—  
Our source of life and bliss—  
To all the world we thus proclaim  
He is our righteousness.

With Jesus, here apart,  
God's holy will to do,  
His Spirit sealing every heart  
Will keep us firm and true.  
Baptized in Jesus' name—  
Who died our souls to save—  
To all the world we thus proclaim  
Our hope beyond the grave.

He leads us by the hand,  
Our Master true and kind;  
Obedient now, at His command,  
We leave the world behind.  
Baptized in Jesus' name—  
Hushed is the voice of strife—  
To all the world we thus proclaim  
His Way and Truth and Life.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. B. Woodbury (1819-1858)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Nearer Home

## 269. He Hath Blessed Us

When our soul is much discouraged  
By the roughness of the way,  
And the cross that we are bearing  
Seemeth heavier every day,  
When some cloud that overshadows,  
Hides our Father's face from view,  
Oh, 'tis well then to remember,  
He hath blessed us hitherto.

Looking back the long years over,  
'Twas a varied path, and yet  
All the way His hand hath led us,  
Past each hindrance we have met,  
Given us the pleasant places,  
Cheered us all the journey through;  
Passing through the deepest waters,  
He hath blessed us hitherto.

Surely then our souls should trust Him,  
Though the clouds be dark o'erhead;  
We've a friend that draweth closer,  
When all other friends have fled;  
When our pilgrimage is over,  
When the gates we're going through,  
We shall see with clearer vision  
How He helped us hitherto.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ J. Annand  
composer→ J. W. Dadmun  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8  
tune→ Land of Beulah

## 270. Tomorrow's Path

Tomorrow's path to us is all unknown,  
But we will walk today  
And trust the future to the Father's hand:  
He knows and plans our way.

*In love the Father ever veils the  
future,  
Hides from us tomorrow's care;  
For well He knows today's own  
burdens are  
Enough for you and me to bear.*

'Tis not by sight we walk this way of God;  
But leaning on His love,  
We follow, with a faith that questions not,  
On toward the things above.

The dangers that so often hidden lie  
Along the path we tread,  
Are clear to God, and He will keep our feet  
From snares that wait ahead.

When o'er our head the sky may clouded be,  
Just hear the Father say,  
"This, too, shall pass— it bears the promise of  
A brighter, clearer day."

Copyright→ ©

author→ M. Macpherson  
composer→ M. Macpherson  
meter→ 10, 6, 10, 6, 11, 7, 9, 9

## 271. I Know Not Why

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

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

I know not how this saving faith  
To me He did impart,  
Nor how believing in His word  
Wrought peace within my heart:

I know not how the Spirit moves,  
Convincing men of sin,  
Revealing Jesus through the word,  
Creating faith in Him:

I know not when my Lord may come—  
At night or noontide fair—  
Nor when I'll walk the vale with Him  
Or meet Him in the air:

author→ D. W. Whittle  
composer→ J. McGranham (1840-1907)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 9, 10, 8, 7

## 272. There Hath Not Failed

There hath not failed one word of all God  
promised  
To give to us with His beloved Son;  
His word is more enduring than the heavens;  
He'll give us strength until our race is run.

Not one word failed; when we in time of  
sorrow  
Cried unto Him, to us He comfort gave  
And walked with us when lonely was the  
pathway;  
'Twas then we proved His power to keep  
and save.

Not one word failed of all that God hath  
spoken  
Since time began, and still His word is true.  
As we obey and follow Jesus' footsteps,  
We need not fear— He'll lead us safely  
through.

He will not fail, as unto Him we render,  
With heart of love, the evening sacrifice.  
May it, the crowning, final gift we offer,  
Be found well-pleasing in our Father's eyes.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mabel Smith  
composer→ J. MacAdam  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 273. I Know in Whom I Have Believed

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

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

I know in whom I have believed;  
And though He slay me, I will trust,  
Acknowledge all His holy will,  
Though broken, humbled in the dust.

I know in whom I have believed;  
No mind can comprehend or trace  
The length and breadth and depth of love,  
His free, unmeasured, boundless grace.

I know in whom I have believed  
And shall not fear on that great day,  
Safe hidden in the heart of God,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ I. H. Meredith  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

tune→ Starless Crown

## 274. I Know That My Redeemer Lives

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

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

I know in whom I have believed,  
My living hope and stay;  
The trust I have in Him reposed  
He never will betray.

I am persuaded He will keep  
The life I freely give;  
In glad obedience to His claims,  
I die that I may live.

I know that my Redeemer lives  
To intercede for me  
And give me grace to bear the cross—  
To bear it patiently.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ (Unknown – From Redemption  
Songs 533)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Ellacombe

## 275. Trusting the Living God

We're trusting in the living God—  
His way and truth and life are sure;  
Though tribulation here we meet,  
His grace will help us to endure.

*We bear our Lord and Saviour's  
name,  
And glory in the cross and shame;  
Content to share our Master's lot,  
We buy the truth and sell it not.*

We're trusting in the living God—  
His fellowship we love and prize;  
Our hearts are fixed to run the race,  
Though friends and foes alike despise.

We're trusting in the living God—  
Ofttimes our hearts within us burn,  
As in sweet fellowship with Him  
We walk midst earth's reproach and scorn.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ I Sam Jones  
composer→ B. Frank Butts  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 276. Precious Thought

Precious thought, my Father knoweth;  
In His love I rest,  
For whate'er my Father doeth  
Must be always best.  
Well I know the Heart that planneth  
Naught but good for me;  
Joy and sorrow interwoven—  
Love in all I see.

Precious thought, my Father knoweth,  
Careth for His child,  
Biddeth me to nestle closer,  
When the storm beats wild.  
Though my earthly hopes be shattered,  
And the teardrops fall,  
Yet He is Himself my solace—  
Yea, my All in all!

Sweet to tell Him all He knoweth,  
Roll on Him the care,  
Cast upon Him all the burden  
That I cannot bear;  
Then, without a care oppressing,  
Simply to lie still,  
Giving thanks to Him for all things,  
Since it is His will.

Oh, to trust Him, then, more fully!  
Just to simply move  
In the conscious, calm enjoyment  
Of the Father's love,  
Knowing that life's chequered pathway

Leadeth to His rest,  
Satisfied the way He taketh  
Must be always best.

author→ Mrs. L. Ware  
composer→ J. S.  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5

## 277. The Next Step

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

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

With each temptation Thou hast promised  
The grace to conquer and to bear—  
A way of sure escape provided  
From every subtle, secret snare.

Forgetting all the weary failures  
The sinful, selfish past has known,  
With eyes that look right onward always,  
I will to follow Thee alone.

The storms that gather round my pathway  
May hide the next step from my sight,  
But faith can walk with God in darkness,  
And He will guide that step aright.

author→ Adelaide A. Pollard  
composer→ Jonathan Wright  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8  
tune→ Bellflower

## 278. Oh! for the Peace

Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust,  
My loving God, in Thee:  
Unwavering faith that never doubts  
Thy choice is best for me.

Best, though my plans be set at naught;  
Best, though the way be rough;  
Best, though my earthly store be scant—  
In Thee I have enough.

Best, though my health and strength be gone,  
Though weary days be mine;  
Shut out from much that others have:  
Not my will, Lord, but Thine.

And e'en though disappointments come,  
They, too, are best for me,  
To wean me from this changing world  
And lead me nearer Thee.

Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust  
That looks away from all,  
Yet sees Thy hand in everything,  
In great events and small.

That hears Thy voice—a father's voice—  
Directing for the best;  
Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust—  
A heart with Thee at rest.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Henry Swanepoel  
composer→ F. Bruce (1878-1945)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6

## 279. Increase Our Faith

Increase our faith, beloved Lord,  
Release the cords of doubt that bind:  
Grant us the vision that can see  
The blessed purpose of Thy mind.

Increase our faith when Satan's hosts  
Against our soul are strong arrayed;  
Place in our hands the shield of faith,  
That we may face them unafraid.

Increase our faith when fruitless seem  
The toiling hours o'er vale and hill;  
Teach our discouraged hearts to feel  
Thy kindly hand is leading still.

Increase our faith when o'er our hearts  
Sorrow and loss their vigil keep;  
Draw near and heal the aching wounds,  
Thou tender Shepherd of the sheep.

Increase our faith when, night at hand,  
Death would return our souls to Thee;

Grant us the faith that understands  
Our only hope is Calvary.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ H. Percy Smith (1825-1898)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Maryton

## 280. How Sweet the Thought

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

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

With fears within and foes without,  
That saving grace I cannot doubt;  
For I have learned in days gone by  
That on His strength I can rely.

Whate'er the future days may bring,  
Yet to His promises I'll cling,  
That as my all I daily yield,  
His Son in me will be revealed.

I long to learn while here below  
More of that dying life to show,  
That when He calls me over there,  
More of His likeness I may bear.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Charles Morgan  
composer→ Don Puffalt  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 281. I Need No Strength but Thine

I need no strength but Thine alone,  
Thou great Redeemer, from whose throne  
All grace in fullness flows.  
In weakness, I can be made strong;  
In battle, sing the victor's song,  
My trust in Thee repose.

The arm of flesh dishonours Thee;  
And in its self-sufficiency,  
The foolish heart deceives;  
But he whose hope abides in Thee  
Is as the ever-watered tree,  
Clothed in both fruit and leaves.

I need no book but Thine own word,  
Nor can the thoughts of men afford  
A light to be my guide;  
For, Lord, Thy holy word of truth,  
A lamp to age, a light to youth,  
Forever will abide.

For who would turn to cisterns, Lord,  
And leave the fountain of Thy word,  
Where Christ is all in all?  
He is my life and righteousness,  
True wisdom and true holiness:  
With Him I shall not fall.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ J. Annand  
composer→ L. Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6  
tune→ Meribah

## 282. His Way Is Best

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

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

I ponder o'er those words again,  
That Christ is coming back to reign  
And claim His chosen, faithful bride,  
Who in His way and truth abide.

Though most despise God's lowly way,  
Reject His love and go astray,  
Within my heart one purpose burns:

To stand approved when He returns.

His love can fully satisfy,  
And needed grace He will supply  
To keep me in the heavenly race,  
Until I see Him face to face.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Rene Beattie  
composer→ A. Lee  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Lacrima

## 283. Strong in the Strength

Strong in the strength of gentleness, of  
meekness, faith and love,  
I take Thy hand in weakness and press on  
toward things above;  
The Morning Star will be my guide: its  
lustrous rays I see  
Shining along the highway, marking the path  
for me.

Strong, radiant light assuring, my hope is set  
in Thee;  
The gleam from off the mercy seat must  
always help me see  
The precious things Thou hast in store for  
yielded lives and true,  
Striving to serve the Master, doing what He  
would do.

Strong in the strength which He supplies, my  
storehouse is complete;  
I feast upon the living bread and drink the  
water sweet.  
My every need He doth supply, secure  
within the fold;  
His promises are ever sure: rare treasures  
manifold.

How do I prize my calling, since Christ hath  
made me free?  
The hand of time must test me as I journey  
out to sea.

Mid surges of temptations wild and murmurs  
of self-will,  
Is the Master at the helm? Hear Him whisper  
"Peace, be still."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Hugh Roberts  
composer→ Hugh Roberts  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

## 284. I Never Can Forget

I never can forget the day  
The lowly Saviour came my way  
And filled my soul with life divine;  
The wealth of heaven now is mine.

*I never can forget the day  
I heard the Saviour kindly say,  
"If thou wouldst my disciple be,  
Take up thy cross and follow me."*

I never can forget the love  
That brought the Saviour from above,  
Amid earth's multitudes to see  
And set His loving eyes on me.

He brought the heavens nigh to me,  
The will of God so plain to see;  
His simple truth, so sure and clear,  
Was sweetest music to my ear.

I never can forget the day  
I learned to walk in Jesus' way;  
Those feeble steps, with courage true,  
Brought fellowship and life anew.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Clarence Anderson and Kenneth  
Dissmore  
composer→ W. S. Weeden (1847-1908)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Hannah

## 285. Wait on the Lord

Wait on the Lord with confidence and  
patience;  
Wait in your weakness and in darkest hour.  
He will renew your strength and you will  
daily

Prove for yourself how great His love and  
power.

Wait on the Lord when fierce the battle  
rages  
'Gainst foes that seek to hinder from within,  
Or foes without that would destroy and lure  
us  
From God's control, to darkness and to sin.

Wait on the Lord in fruitfulness and victory  
Lest you should be exalted and defiled.  
Wait on the Lord that He may keep you  
humble,  
Always sincere and simple as a child.

Wait on the Lord, and trust in all His  
leadings;  
Ask now of Him, and let Him ask of you;  
Answer His prayers, and yours He'll gladly  
answer;  
Be true to Him, to you He will be true.

Wait on the Lord, be of good cheer and  
courage;  
Follow His steps, obey His still, small voice.  
Trust in His grace, which is sufficient for  
you;  
Then at the end with Him you will rejoice.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Wright  
composer→ H. P. Main (1838-1925)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 286. An Offering I Would Bring

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

*Accept, I pray,  
The life I give to Thee today;  
'Tis Thine, 'Tis Thine:  
Forever I my claim resign.*

Thou, Lord, hast given Thy best for me:  
Thou didst not shrink from Calvary,  
But drank the bitter cup of woe,  
:: That God, Thy Father, I might know. ::

All that I am henceforth shall be  
Used in the way that pleaseth Thee;  
I mean to lay all at Thy feet:  
:: Grant it may be a savour sweet. ::

So use my life, O Lord, I pray,  
In seeking those who've gone astray,  
That joy in heaven may abound,  
:: As one by one Thy lambs are found. ::

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Mcgregor  
composer→ E. O. Excell (1851-1921)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 4, 8, 4, 8

## 287. In Jesus' Hands

When my heart is heavy-burdened,  
And I cannot understand,  
What I have no power over  
I will leave in Jesus' hands.

*I will leave it all to Jesus,  
For I know He understands;  
Things in life I cannot alter,  
I will leave in Jesus' hands.*

Human minds so often question  
What pertains to good or ill,  
But the answer is in Jesus:  
All is measured by His will.

Every day I look to Jesus—  
None so loving, true and kind;  
Earthly things so many cherish  
Must one day be left behind.

Some day every eye will see Him,  
Living, reigning over all;  
Every great and mighty nation,  
To the Lord will bow and fall.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Kenneth Dissmore  
composer→ M. J. Babbitt  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

## 288. Lead Me to the Rock

O harken, Lord; incline Thine ear unto me.

In deep distress, O hear my needy cry,  
And lead me, Lord, in all my desperation,  
Unto the Rock that higher is than I.

In dark despair, there comes this  
reassurance:  
“You have not failed until you’ve failed to  
try.”

And though I’ve fallen often in the struggle,  
I trust the Rock that higher is than I.

To human pride and every selfish passion,  
To stubborn will, O help me, Lord, to die;  
Deliver me from this cruel, cunning nature,  
To find the Rock that higher is than I.

When sorrow comes, and grief is cast upon  
me,

When I am moved to ask the reason why,  
Help me to say, “Lord, who am I to question  
The solid Rock that higher is than I?”

When I am tempted in some weaker  
moment,

Swayed by the crowd, my Master to deny,  
O lift me to that place of true conviction,  
Upon the Rock that higher is than I.

Copyright→ ©

author→ J. Price

composer→ Mrs. Mary Lou Todd

meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 289. Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

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

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

The cares of life come thronging fast,  
Upon my soul their shadows cast;  
Thy voice assures my heart at last:  
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

Let shadows come, let shadows go,  
Let life be bright or dark with woe;  
I am content, for this I know:  
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

author→ Edward Mund  
composer→ E. S. Lorenz (1889-1942)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

## 290. All the Way

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

*All the way! All the way!  
I am going all the way.*

What is in the world to charm me?  
Why should I my Lord betray?  
Precious is His love and friendship;  
I am going all the way.

We will travel on together,  
Naught shall tempt my feet to stray;  
His compassion fails me never;  
I am going all the way.

Stronger grows the bond of union  
As I follow and obey;  
There’s no parting from my Saviour;  
I am going all the way.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sam Jones

composer→ Wm. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7

tune→ Geshem

## 291. The Heart of My Saviour

The heart of my Saviour is tender,  
He knows every step that I take;  
He is an unfailing defender  
When dangers my soul overtake.  
His love and His grace will uphold me  
When storm-clouds my soul may appal;  
His strong, loving arms will enfold me;

Attentive His ear when I call.

The eyes of my Saviour ne’er slumber:  
He sees every child of His fold;  
Though scattered afar, few in number,  
He guides them with love yet untold.  
In wilderness vast and so dreary  
Sweet manna fell down from on high,  
And for the souls thirsty and weary,  
Their strong Rock of Ages was nigh.

The heart of my Saviour is tender:  
He gave His own life for His sheep;  
To Him all I have I surrender—  
My life He is able to keep.

I’ll follow my Saviour unfearing,  
My pilgrimage soon will be o’er;  
The bright lights of home are appearing  
Where I may have rest evermore.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sandy Scott

composer→ (Unknown – Tune Name:

Allein auf dem Berge)

meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

tune→ Allein Auf Dem Berge

## 292. In Times of Deepest Darkness

In times of deepest darkness,  
Of sorrow and distress,  
The Lord draws near to chasten,  
To comfort and to bless.  
His hand outstretched in mercy  
Corrects our wandering feet  
And draws through mists and shadows  
To fellowship more sweet.

How can we fear the future,  
When love has planned the way  
Which leads o’er hills and valleys  
To one eternal day?

E’en death at last is conquered,  
The grave has lost its fear,  
And all faith sees its heaven  
Throw wide its portals here.

So, struggling soul, press onward,  
And keep the goal in view;  
What God has done in others,  
He, too, can do in you.  
Fear neither past nor future;  
Let love the victory give,  
And through eternal ages  
Your soul with Christ shall live.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Eustace Radford

composer→ C. D. Urhan (1890-1845)

meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

tune→ Rutherford

## 293. As I Dwell on Things Eternal

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

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

Earthly sufferings are not worthy  
Of a moment’s thought or care,  
When compared with all the glory  
Which I can with Jesus share.

Some consider earthly honour  
And in blindness turn away,  
Choosing rather Satan’s bypaths  
Than to walk Christ’s lowly way.

Give me grace to never falter,  
But, like Jesus, to despise  
All the shame and world rejection  
And obtain the heavenly prize.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Robert Blair

composer→ Dora Boole

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

tune→ Precious Saviour

## 294. A Life of Overcoming

A life of overcoming,  
A life of ceaseless praise:  
Be this thy blessed portion  
Throughout the coming days;  
The victory was purchased  
On Calvary’s cross for thee:  
Sin shall not have dominion,  
The Son has made thee free.

And wouldst thou know the secret  
Of constant victory?  
Let in the Overcomer,  
And He will conquer thee!  
Thy broken spirit, taken  
In sweet captivity,  
Shall glory in His triumph  
And share His victory.

Though all the path before thee  
The hosts of darkness fill,  
Look to thy Father’s promise  
And claim the victory still;  
Faith sees the heavenly legions,  
Where doubt sees naught but foes,  
And through the very conflict  
Her life the stronger grows.

More stern will grow the conflict  
As nears our King’s return,  
And they alone can face it  
Who this great lesson learn:  
That from them God asks nothing,  
But to unlatch the door,  
Admitting Him who through them  
Will conquer evermore.

author→ Freda Hanbury  
composer→ L. Mason (1792-1872)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7  
tune→ Heber

## 295. My Refuge and Hope

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

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

His own strong right arm will protect me,  
Though fiercely the foes may assail;  
I trust in the name of my Saviour  
And know I shall surely prevail.

His mercy and faithfulness never  
Depart from the upright in heart;  
And, knowing our frame, He remembers  
His Spirit and strength to impart.

He dwells with the meek and the lowly;  
His counsel is sweet to their soul;  
The heart that is humble and contrite,  
The Saviour delights to control.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sam Jones

composer→ P. P. Bilhorn (1861-1936)

meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

## 296. All Through the Storm

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

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

I think of Thy labour, Thy pain and Thy  
love,

That opened the way to the throne above;  
And love true and tender wells up in my soul  
And points through the storm to the saved  
one’s goal.

I know Thy heart yearns o’er the wandering  
feet  
That once walked so firm and then scorned  
defeat,  
But stepped from the path of Thy glory and  
grace,  
And strayed through the storm from the  
lowly place.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Glenn Smith

composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)

meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10, 9, 9, 11, 10

## 297. The Waves Rolled High

The waves rolled high, fierce raged the  
angry deep;  
Danger seemed nigh— the Saviour fast  
asleep.  
His Father’s hand controlled the winds and  
sea,  
And daily led the Man of Galilee.

*The tempest raged upon the angry  
deep.*

*Amidst the storm the Lord lay fast  
asleep.*

*Why should we fear or even doubtful  
be?*

*Our Father’s hand controls the wind  
and sea.*

Be of good cheer when storms around you  
rise,  
Should threatening clouds appear in  
darkening skies.

Our Father’s hand shall guide through storm  
and sea;  
His guarding grace shall lead to victory.

Why should our hearts be filled with anxious  
fears?

Why should our eyes be dimmed with  
needless tears?

Or fainting, yield to thoughts of dark  
despair?

How can we doubt our Father’s tender care?

Then let us tread God’s way with courage  
true:

All coming days His hand will lead us  
through.

Mountains will fade and foes before us flee,  
If for our God we firm and faithful be.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Sandy Scott

composer→ R. Crossbie

meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

## 298. Through Good Report

Through good report and evil, Lord,  
Still guided by Thy faithful word—  
Our staff, our buckler and our sword—  
We follow Thee.

With enemies on every side,  
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;  
Forsaking all on earth beside,  
We follow Thee.

O Master, point Thou out the way,  
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;  
Then in that path which leads to Day,  
We follow Thee.

Thou hast passed on before our face,  
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;  
O keep us, aid us, by Thy grace:  
We follow Thee.

Whom have we in the heaven above?  
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?  
Still in Thy light we onward move:  
We follow Thee.

Copyright→ ©

author→ Horatius Bonar

composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)

meter→ 8, 8, 8, 4

tune→ Almsgiving

## 299. Approved of God

Approved of God, what more could we  
desire?

Oh, may this precious thought our hearts  
inspire,  
That we may gladly yield ourselves to be  
A living offering, Lord, approved by Thee.  
Approved of God was Jesus, His own Son;  
He never failed but, always pressing on,  
Finished His course; and when the end had  
come,  
Raised from the dead, He sat upon the  
throne.

Approved of God, His image I would bear,  
Though here on earth His sufferings I must  
share,  
Like men of old who gladly yielded all;  
To be approved, they followed at His call.  
Approved of God: this blessing I would  
know;  
Honour from men is but a passing show.  
Lord, take my heart, and may I always seek  
To be like Jesus, faithful, true and meek.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ (Unknown – Tune Name: Old  
124th, abridged)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Old 124th (abridged)

### 300. My Heart's Deep Need

My heart's deep need can ne'er be met,  
Nor dried the falling tear,  
My heart can never comfort get,  
Until my Lord draws near.

No cheering word can faith impart,  
With hope inspire my soul,  
Till by His voice it reach my heart  
To heal and make it whole.

No joyful song of praise have I,  
My lips no word of cheer  
Can give to those who needy cry,  
Until my Lord draws near.

My life a desert place would be,  
A wilderness so drear,  
Except my Lord, He whom I love,  
Doth every hour draw near.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Gladys Porteous  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1878)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ St. Agnes

### 301. Mid Worldly Temptations

Mid worldly temptations  
And trials severe,  
O lead us, Lord Jesus,  
And teach us Thy fear;  
Thou knowest our nature,  
So weak and so frail;  
O grant us Thy blessing,  
And strength to prevail.

*Lord Jesus, guide we pray;  
Keep us in Thy pathway,  
And lead us alway.*

O Saviour, we thank Thee  
For Thy precious life;  
O help us prove worthy  
To win in the strife.  
We know what it cost Thee  
To show us the way  
And suffer for sinners  
On dark Calvary.

We're glad Thou didst tell us:  
If we faithful live,  
Our prize is more precious  
Than this world can give.  
Above with the Father,  
At heaven's throne of grace,  
Is Christ interceding  
As we run the race.

author→ Mrs. John Graham  
composer→ H. R. Bishop (-1855)  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 11, 6, 6, 5

### 302. Dear Saviour, Lead Me

Dear Saviour, lead me by Thy hand divine,  
Till my life's close, O keep me ever Thine;

I am a stranger in a hostile land  
And need the guidance of Thy loving hand.

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

Should sorrow's dark night o'er my pathway  
spread  
Rough, stony places, where my feet shall  
tread,  
In tender mercy all for me is planned,  
That I might know the guidance of Thy  
hand.

Dear Saviour, lead me, lest my faith should  
fail,  
And over me the power of wrong prevail;  
Each rising tempest help me to withstand;  
Grant unto me the guidance of Thy hand.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ C. Austin Miles  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10, 6, 6, 11

### 303. Close to Thee

Thou my everlasting portion,  
More than friend or life to me;  
All along my pilgrim journey,  
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.  
Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
All along my pilgrim journey,  
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

Not for ease or worldly pleasure,  
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with Thee.  
Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer,  
Only let me walk with Thee.

Lead me through this vale of shadows;  
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
Then the gate of life eternal  
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.  
Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, close to Thee;  
Then the gate of life eternal  
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ S. J. Vail (1818-1884)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 8, 7

### 304. Come, Brothers, On

Come, brothers, on and forward!  
With us the Father goes:  
He leads us and He guards us,  
Through thousands of our foes.  
The sweetness and the glory,  
The sunlight of His eyes,  
Make all the desert places  
To bloom as paradise.

Lo, through the pathless midnight  
The fiery pillar leads,  
And onward goes the Shepherd  
Before the flock He feeds;  
Unquestioning, unfearing,  
The lambs may follow on  
In confidence and quiet,  
Their eyes on Him alone.

O dare and suffer all things!  
Yet but a stretch of road,  
Then wondrous words of welcome,  
And then the face of God.  
The world, how small and empty—  
Our eyes have looked on Him;  
The mighty Sun has risen,  
The taper burneth dim.

We follow in His footsteps;  
What if our feet be torn?  
Where He has marked the pathway,  
All hail the brier and thorn!  
Scarce seen, scarce heard, unreckoned,  
Despised, defamed, unknown,

Or heard, but by our singing—  
On, brothers! ever on!

author→ Gerhard Tersteegen  
composer→ Hadyn (1732-1809)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Petition

### 305. Lo, We Can Tread

Lo, we can tread rejoicing  
The pilgrim's narrow road;  
We know the voice that calls us,  
We know our faithful God.  
Come, brothers, on to glory!  
With every face set fast,  
On towards the golden towers,  
Where we shall rest at last.

It was with voice of singing  
We left the land of night,  
To pass, to glorious music,  
Far onward out of sight.  
O brothers, was it sorrow,  
Though thousand worlds were lost?  
Our eyes have looked on Jesus,  
And thus we count the cost.

Oh, bliss, to leave behind us  
The fetters of the slave!  
To leave ourselves behind us,  
The grave clothes and the grave!  
To speed, unburdened pilgrims,  
Glad, empty-handed, free,  
To cross the trackless deserts  
And walk upon the sea!

Across the will of nature  
Leads on the path of God!  
Not where the flesh delighteth,  
The feet of Jesus trod.  
If now the path be narrow  
And steep and rough and lone,  
If crags and tangles cross it,  
Praise God! we will go on.

author→ Gerhard Tersteegen  
composer→ C. D. Urhan (1790-1845)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Rutherford

### 306. He Waits for Thee

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

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

Would you not seek what Abram had—  
The conscious guidance of God's hand?  
As launching forth he knew not where,  
He went to seek the promised land.

Fear not the mountain's rocky slope,  
Or e'en the valleys dark below—  
This is the path that leads to God;  
'Tis sweet each day with Him to go.

Sweet is the story you shall tell  
At eventide, when day is done:  
"The Lord is faithful, does all well—  
Him will I serve, and Him alone."

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Thomas Turner  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 307. I Will Follow My Saviour

I will follow my Saviour o'er life's darkest  
way,  
And my heart shall not fear as I go;  
For His love cannot fail; it is stronger than  
death:  
His own precious word tells me so.

*Unchanging my Saviour remains;  
My heart shall not fear as I go.  
His love cannot fail; it is stronger  
than death:  
His own precious word tells me so.*

Jesus came from the home of His Father on  
high

To enlighten the world here below,  
Showing God's perfect way, His pure truth  
and His life:

His own precious word tells me so.

I am conscious of weakness but strong in  
His grace;  
There is victory when facing the foe.  
Jesus is my strong tower and my rock of  
defence:  
His own precious word tells me so.

I will follow the Lamb wheresoever He  
leads;  
All the prayer of my heart is to know  
How to walk in His way, undefiled to the  
end:  
His own precious word tells me how.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ M. D. Mcphail  
meter→ 12, 9, 11, 8, 8, 8, 11, 8

### 308. The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
:: In pastures green; He leadeth me ::  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
:: Within the paths of righteousness, ::  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill,  
:: For Thou art with me, and Thy rod ::  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
:: My head Thou dost with oil anoint, ::  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
:: And in God's house forevermore ::  
My dwelling place shall be.

author→ King David  
composer→ John Campbell (1845-1914)  
composer\_2nd\_tune→ David Grant  
(1833-1893)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6  
tune→ Orlington

### 309. How Fresh and Green

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

*The Shepherd and the sheep rejoice:  
How still and sweet those pastures  
fair;*

*The desert blooms as paradise,  
For God is with His people there.*

How sweet the fragrant vale of prayer  
Where Jesus loved to watch and pray;  
We love to trace His footprints there:  
No clouds obscure, no fears dismay;  
Our prayers and praise and songs of grace  
Like incense fill the holy place.

From all the world, its toil and care,  
To watch with Him we turn aside;  
Our Shepherd true is waiting there,  
And every need will be supplied;  
He speaks, how pleasant is His voice!  
Our satiated hearts rejoice.

Made meet His sufferings here to share,  
Our heavenly gain is earthly loss;  
Content if Jesus leads us there,  
To labour now and bear the cross  
And manifest His life and name,  
To all the world His love proclaim.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. Lincoln Hall (1866-1930)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 310. Shepherd of Israel

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

*Shepherd of Israel, Shepherd of love,  
Watching Thy flock from the glory  
above!*

*Knowing how weary their wilderness  
way,*

*Praying for them— ever living to  
pray!*

Shepherd of Israel, strong is Thine arm,  
Shielding Thy flock from each threatening  
harm,

Gathering the lambs as they falter and fall,  
Safe in Thy bosom enfolding them all!

Shepherd of Israel, soon to appear,  
Soon to deliver Thy "little flock" here!  
Just to behold Thee, their richest reward—  
Shepherd of Israel, Jesus their Lord!

author→ Adelaide A. Pollard  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

### 311. Love Supreme

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

*Oh, love supreme! Oh, sovereign  
grace!*

*Which brought my Saviour from on  
high*

*To seek His sheep, and bring them  
home:*

*Dear as the apple of God's eye.*

He soothed and bound my bleeding wounds  
And bore me gently to the fold;  
His tender care dispelled my fear  
And filled my soul with joy untold;  
Beloved of God forevermore,  
My days of banishment are o'er.

I pass my days in sweet content  
Within the chambers of the King;  
I hear His voice and see His face;  
His love inspires the song I sing,  
In harmony with heaven above—  
One spirit with the God I love.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Sam Jones  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 312. The Lord My Shepherd Is

The Lord my Shepherd is—  
My heart no want can know;  
He gently leads me by the hand  
Where verdant pastures grow.  
He knows my every need,  
And safe with Him I go,  
In calm and quietness to rest  
Where living waters flow.

When wearied with the strife,  
My soul He doth restore;  
His loving-kindness woos my heart  
To love Him more and more.  
The path of righteousness  
With Him I gladly take.  
Why should I stray? He leads the way  
E'en for His own name's sake.

To walk the vale of death  
Is sweet, with Jesus near;  
His rod and staff they comfort me—  
No evil will I fear.  
My table He prepares  
In presence of the foe;  
When His anointing I receive,  
My cup doth overflow.

Goodness and mercy shall  
Be with me all my days;  
Preserved and kept by Him I am

From all the bypath ways.  
His presence with me now  
Brings joy forevermore,  
And through a long eternity  
His ways I shall adore.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ John Zundel (1815-1882)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

### 313. Where All Is Peaceful

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

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

My life is hid with Christ in God,  
Deep hidden in His heart;  
I follow in the path He trod—  
We nevermore can part.

Amid the surging tides of life,  
With Him I onward go;  
Amid the turmoil and the strife,  
His perfect peace I know.

No more I walk in doubt and fear;  
His light and love divine  
Assure my heart that He is near,  
And tuneful praise is mine.

I know that He will hold my hand  
And lead me all the way,  
Until at last with Him I stand  
In God's eternal day.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 7

### 314. O Give Me Rest

My Saviour, Thou hast offered rest;  
O give it, then, to me:  
The rest of ceasing from myself,  
To find my all in Thee.

This cruel self, oh, how it strives  
And works within my breast,  
To come between Thee and my soul,  
And keep me back from rest!

How many subtle forms it takes  
Of seeming verity,  
As if it were not safe to rest  
And venture all on Thee.

O Lord, I seek a holy rest,  
A victory over sin;  
I seek that Thou alone shouldst reign  
O'er all, without, within.

In Thy strong hand I lay me down:  
So shall the work be done;  
For who can work so wondrously  
As Thou, Almighty One?

author→ Eliza H. Hamilton  
composer→ H. C. G. Moule (1841-1920)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6

### 315. Dear Saviour, Let Thy Peace

Dear Saviour, let Thy peace descend  
Upon this weary heart;  
Dark fears and doubts my way attend;  
Stretch forth Thine arm, my soul defend;  
:: Draw near and take my part. ::

For, Lord, Thou art my hiding place  
When earth's dark shadows fall;  
I lift mine eyes to seek Thy face  
And there behold such love and grace,  
:: Naught can my soul appal. ::

And when I call in my distress  
And for Thy mercy plead,  
Thou dost not leave me comfortless,  
But in Thy loving tenderness  
:: Dost meet my heart's deep need. ::

When, at the close of life's short day,  
My soul doth rise to Thee,  
Sorrow and sighing fled away,  
I will rejoice to hear Thee say,  
:: "Rest now, my child, in me." ::

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ Mrs. Lewis S. Chafer  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 6  
tune→ Spencer

### 316. Today Is Mine

Today is mine, tomorrow may not be.  
How brief this life, how long eternity!  
Swiftly and surely sands of time will run—  
Finished earth's day, eternity begun.

The joys of earth— how soon they fade and  
die!

In vain we seek our souls to satisfy;  
We search for peace, and finding naught but  
pain,  
Mirth takes its flight— 'tis but remorse we  
gain.

Our daily source of peace is Christ alone,  
Dwelling within our hearts, upon the throne  
To reign as king, His righteous sceptre sway;  
"Thy will be done," then from our hearts we  
say.

Today is mine to do His righteous will  
And self deny, His purpose to fulfil;  
Today is mine to find this source of rest:  
Doing His will we prove His will is best.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. Langrom (1835-1909)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Evensong

### 317. Sweet Is the Rest

Sweet is the rest that comes with dawn at  
last,  
After the night of dark defeat is past,  
And breaks the day: the triumph of Thy  
will—  
Thy purpose in my life, Lord, to fulfil.

*This blessed rest, O Master, give to  
me,  
That I may find my peace, my all in  
Thee.*

Sweet is the rest in bearing of the cross:  
Death to a life that brings me only loss;  
But from this death a resurrection sure:  
A Christ-filled life, acceptable and pure.

Sweet is the rest when after weary toil,  
I do not glory in the battle's spoil.  
The victor's crown, all honours, let them be  
To Thee alone who gives the victory.

Sweet is the rest that comes at close of day,  
When life departs, the spirit flies away  
To be with Thee, the One whom I adore,  
And live with Thee and Thine forevermore.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Elinor Kleeb  
composer→ Elinor Kleeb  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10

### 318. As You Journey Home

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

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

Are you bearing fruit for Jesus,  
Or a cumberer of the ground?  
Those who seek to succour many,  
Rich in fruitfulness abound.

"Give, it shall to you be given"—  
Prove this golden rule is true.  
Well pressed down and running over,  
Thus the Lord will give to you.

Let your life be one of service  
In the Master's harvest field,  
Sacrificed for Him unsparing;  
Rich and sure will be the yield.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Know Shaw (1834-1878)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 319. 'Tis Not in Vain to Yield

'Tis not in vain to yield ourselves each day,  
To serve the Lord and all His will obey;  
Let us be yielded, always found  
Among the ones who in His work abound.

*'Tis not in vain: oh, may our hearts  
retain*

*This precious thought, And glorify  
His name*

*In all we think and say and do,  
And to the very end keep pure and  
true.*

'Tis not in vain to die indeed to sin  
And be a living offering unto Him;  
This is the offering we will bring  
To Him who died to save us from death's  
sting.

'Tis not in vain to labour on with love,  
With heart and mind fixed on the things  
above;  
God ne'er forgets, His eyes behold  
The labour of each one within His fold.

'Tis not in vain, though hardness we endure;  
For through it all, of blessing we are sure;  
And if we finish in the race,  
With joy we'll one day meet Him face to  
face.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Fawcett  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel (1836-1932)  
meter→ 10, 10, 8, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10

### 320. I Love My Master

I am a servant, I'm bought with a price;  
I would be faithful and true to my trust.  
When I consider my Master so kind,  
I would be loyal and just.

*"I love my Master, I love my  
Master,"*

*Plainly I say this today,  
"Let my marked ear show the choice  
I have made:  
I'll be His servant for aye."*

I have a Master whose favour I seek,  
One whom I willingly serve day by day;  
I am content just to live for His smile—  
This does so richly repay.

I do not choose to go free from my Lord;  
I will still serve Him through unfeigned  
love.

I have found peace in the household of faith,  
Heeding His voice from above.

Yes, I'll say plainly that I love the Lord,  
And His commandments— not grievous to  
me,

For my own good— I will keep to the end,  
Never from Him to go free.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Lindley  
composer→ W. S. Martin (1862-1935)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 7

### 321. Hearts It Is the World Requires

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

*Hearts that lift on high the banner,  
Where the conflict fierce doth fall,  
Not afraid of death or danger;*

*Hearts that understand God's call.*

Hearts both true and faithful beating,  
Who for others' needs do move;  
From all treachery retreating,  
Hearts aflame with heavenly love.  
Hearts for needy ever searching;  
Hearts controlled by Him alone;  
Who, though death and anguish facing,  
Pray, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done."

Hearts with love for those who perish,  
Tender, warm, for rich and poor;  
Lukewarm hearts God cannot cherish  
In salvation's holy war.  
Hearts, like Jesus', yielded wholly,  
Counting all of earth but loss;  
Hearts that, with His, share, but gladly,  
Sorrow, suffering and the cross.

author→ John Lawley  
composer→ Ludwig von Beethoven  
(1770-1827)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 322. Help Me, Lord

Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted  
Through this life's short pilgrimage;  
May a true and faithful service  
All my ransomed powers engage.

*Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted,  
Serving Thee with love and zeal,  
Pouring out my life like Jesus,  
Who did all Thy will reveal.*

Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted,  
Daily yielding Thee my all  
As a sacrifice well-pleasing,  
Till I reach my heavenly goal.

Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted,  
Heark'ning to Thy voice alway,  
That I might in turn re-echo  
Words of life to those astray.

Every other source is failing:  
Naught can satisfaction bring  
But a true, wholehearted service  
Unto Thee, my Lord and King.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Robert Blair  
composer→ Grant Colfax Tullar  
(1869-1950)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Vision

### 323. Youth

Dear Lord, we thank Thee for our youth  
today  
Who know such love for Thy great truth and  
way,  
They close their eyes to earth's corrupting  
charms,  
Choosing instead Thine everlasting arms.

*Dear Saviour, keep them hour by  
hour  
Within the circle of Thy wondrous  
power,  
Doing each thoughtful deed,  
Meeting each Kingdom need,  
Sowing their lives as seed, to live  
evermore.*

When flesh would rise like giants in their  
strength,  
Defying truth and boasting at great length,  
Destroying faith, discouraging the heart,  
Defend Thine own, draw near and take their  
part.

When Satan, whispering with his subtle  
voice,  
Tempts them to be untrue to heaven's  
choice,  
Grant them the wisdom to avoid his snares;  
Help them to know their heavenly Father  
cares.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ R. Middleton  
composer→ C. Austin Miles  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10, 6, 6, 11

### 324. Live for Others

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

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

Live for others, for that One,  
Who though God's beloved Son,  
Yet for others lived and died,  
And is crowned, the Crucified.

Live for others, spend, be spent:  
'Tis the life the Master meant—  
Giving with a lavish hand,  
Meeting ever love's demand.

Live for others, and when death  
Shall cut short life's latest breath,  
You with joy shall meet the Lord  
And receive a full reward.

author→ R. Mc Naughton  
composer→ B. B. Townner (1850-1919)  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

### 325. Not Unto Men I Labour

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

*My service is unto Thee, to Thee,  
My service is unto Thee;  
Through sorrow or pain, through  
loss or gain,  
My service is unto Thee.*

Lord, may my steps be ordered  
By Thine indwelling love,  
True to Thy life's example,  
True to Thy will above;  
Though I may walk in shadow  
Or in the noonday light,  
Let me know rest of spirit  
Through living in Thy sight.  
I know the heart is sinful—  
None dareth trust his own;  
'Tis not in man that walketh  
To guide his steps alone.  
He only doth walk wisely,  
Can be assured of right,  
Who, with his eyes on Jesus,  
Is walking in the light.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ J. Bruce Evans  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 9, 7, 9, 7

### 326. When Sore Afflictions

When sore afflictions press my soul,  
And darkness gathers o'er my way,  
I look above and trust in Him  
Who ever leads me night and day.

When gloomy fears possess my heart,  
I seek the shelter of His breast;  
Where all is peace and joy and light,  
In confidence I calmly rest.

What full provision God has made  
For those who daily seek His care;  
The pure in heart shall see His face,  
His ear is open to their prayer.

The race is not unto the swift,  
The strong no glories ever win;  
The secret of all victory is  
Obedience to the Christ within.

Then, fainting not, I press along  
The path where He has gone before,  
The blood-stained path which leads to God,  
To heaven and home forevermore.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8

### 327. He Who Hath Led

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

He who hath made thee whole  
Will heal thee day by day;  
He who hath spoken to thy soul  
Hath many things to say.  
He who hath gently taught  
Yet more will make thee know;  
He who so wondrously hath wrought  
Yet greater things will show.

He who hath made thee nigh  
Will draw thee nearer still;  
He who hath given the first supply  
Will satisfy and fill.  
He who hath given thee grace  
Yet more and more will send;  
He who hath set thee in the race  
Will speed thee to the end.

He who hath won thy heart  
Will keep it true and free;  
He who hath shown thee what thou art  
Will show Himself to thee.  
He who hath bid thee live  
And made thy life His own,  
Life more abundantly will give  
And keep it His alone.

author→ Frances R. Havergal  
composer→ (Unknown – From Redemption  
Songs 746)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

### 328. Ere We Part

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

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

In the bosom of the future  
Wait the tests we cannot see;  
Let Thy presence, Lord, be with us,  
Giving grace and victory.

In the world, with darkness reigning,  
Sound the sighs of dying men;  
Lord, we would be lights to help them,  
Showing forth Thy love again.

When a brother weary, fainting,  
Needs our comfort for the soul,  
May Thy law of loving-kindness  
In our hearts have full control.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Annand  
composer→ (Unknown – From O. N. 1951)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 329. Bind Me in Thy Yoke

Bind me in Thy yoke, Lord Jesus;  
Draw me with the bands of love,  
For I long to labour with Thee,  
Christ and Saviour much beloved.

Bind me in Thy yoke, Lord Jesus;  
Only thus can I go on:  
As I hear Thy voice, obeying,  
For my heart to Thee is won.

Bind me in Thy yoke, Lord Jesus,  
Step by step to walk with Thee;  
Living only for Thy will, Lord,  
From all bondage sets me free.

Bind me in Thy yoke, Lord Jesus;  
Other yoke would heavy be.  
Selfish freedoms are but bondage;  
In Thy truth is liberty.

Bind me in Thy yoke, Lord Jesus,  
From the dawning of the day,  
With Thy touch of kindness guiding

Till the last step of the way.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ H. Savage  
composer→ C. F. Witt (1660-1716)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Stuttgart

### 330. Go, Labour On

Go, labour on, spend and be spent,  
Thy joy to do the Father's will;  
It is the way the Master went:  
Should not the servant tread it still?

Go, labour on, 'tis not for naught;  
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;  
The Master praises— what are men?

Men die in darkness at thy side,  
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;  
Take up the torch and wave it wide,  
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray,  
Be wise the erring soul to win;  
Go forth into the world's highway,  
Compel the wanderer to come in.

author→ Horatius Bonar  
composer→ John Hatton (1710-1793)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Duke Street

### 331. Evermore Consider Jesus

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

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

Sin in every form opposing,  
Selfishness on every side,  
True in heart, in mind and purpose,  
Follow Him, the faithful Guide.

Without spot to God He offered  
His pure life in sacrifice,  
Gladly gave the whole burnt offering,  
Precious in His Father's eyes.

Live above the gloom and darkness:  
Walk in God's unclouded light.  
Hate the world, its sin and folly:  
Keep your garments clean and white.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Dora Boole  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8  
tune→ Precious Saviour

### 332. Lord, How Good

Lord, how good, and oh, how pleasant  
When Thy people dwell as one,  
Bound in bonds of love, uniting  
To the Father and the Son.  
Bowing lowly in Thy presence,  
Grant us now Thy liberty,  
And anoint our hearts together  
With the oil of unity.

*As before Thy throne we worship  
And with humble hearts adore,  
Wilt Thou, Lord, command the  
blessing,  
Even life forevermore.*

Lord, how good, and oh, how pleasant  
When Thy people dwell as one,  
Scattered far, yet bound so closely  
Through the work that Thou hast done.  
May Thy Spirit, Lord, unite us—  
Bringing peace no tongue can tell—  
As the dew so soft descending  
On the hills of Israel.

Lord, how good, and oh, how pleasant  
When Thy people dwell as one,  
Hand in hand to face the conflict  
Till the crown at last is won:  
Love uniting, ever closer,  
Hearts as one to seek Thy face,

Overflowing with Thy praises  
For the riches of Thy grace.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ Glenn Smith  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 333. May They All Be One

“May they all be one, my Father”–  
’Twas the Saviour’s tender cry  
As He prayed with His disciples  
Just before He was to die.

*One with His who’ve gone before,  
One with His today are we–  
One in Him who loves and keeps us,  
One for all eternity.*

“May they all be one, as we are–  
Those whom Thou hast given me.”  
Left behind, so few in number,  
Witnesses for Him to be.

“May they all be one, my Father,  
All who shall believe on me,  
Showing me through passing ages  
That I have been sent by Thee.”

“May they all be one,” the Saviour  
Pleads today for us above,  
Longs to see His own united,  
Knit together in His love.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Garrett Hughes  
composer→ J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 334. Through the Night

Through the night of doubt and sorrow  
Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness  
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God’s own presence  
O’er His ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread.

One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires.

One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in God begun.

One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the one Almighty Father  
Reigns in love forevermore.

author→ Bernard S. Ingemann  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ St. Oswald or St. Ambrose

### 335. No East or West

In Christ there is no east or west,  
In Him no south or north;  
’Tis one, the Shepherd’s sacred flock,  
Though scattered o’er the earth.

In Christ His people everywhere  
Their sweet communion find;  
In unison, their hearts as one,  
God’s tender mercies bind.

As brothers, sisters, of one faith,  
Whate’er their tongue or race,  
United stand, from bondage free,  
True monuments of grace.

Forth from the corners of the earth,  
When sounds the clarion call,  
The Bride of Christ shall gathered be  
To Him, their All in all.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)

meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Beatitude

### 336. Saviour, Keep Me True

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

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

Every foe I mean to conquer,  
Since Thy power and grace are mine,  
Overcome the wiles of Satan,  
Strengthened with Thy life divine.

When I’m tested, tried and tempted,  
Keep me under Thy control;  
Give Thine own sweet rest and comfort  
To my weary, troubled soul.

With a true, unwavering purpose,  
In the strength my Lord supplies,  
I will face the daily conflict,  
Pressing on to gain the prize.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. A. Blackmer  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7

### 337. Counted In

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

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

It may not be my part, in the conflict with  
sin,  
In the front ranks of battle to fight;  
But unhonoured, unknown, where He wants  
me alone,  
I can faithfully stand for the right.

Satisfied if I know that my Lord is content  
With the service I render each day,  
I will stand at my post, where He needs me  
the most,  
And will follow where He leads the way.

author→ Mrs. C. H. Morris  
composer→ Mrs. C. H. Morris (1862-1925)  
meter→ 12, 9, 12, 9, 12, 12, 6, 9

### 338. Loose Not Thine Hold

Loose not thine hold, O soul, so weary,  
worn,  
Loose not thine hold.  
Cling fast, the night must come before the  
morn;  
Loose not thine hold.  
The path is steep, and it is filled with fear:  
Lift up thine eyes, for Christ Himself is near.

He knows the way; His steps were marked  
with tears:  
Loose not thine hold.  
Consider Him; His heart knows all thy fears:  
Loose not thine hold.

Though all is dark, and hope and friends are  
gone,  
No ray of light, yet thou must still cling on.

O soul, be brave–no price too great to pay:  
Loose not thine hold.  
For there will come the breaking of the day:  
Loose not thine hold.  
Our life, at best, a few short years will tell;  
Hold fast–to fail, for thee means death and  
hell.

When life seems bright, and all is well with  
thee,  
Loose not thine hold.  
Oft danger lurks that we may fail to see:  
Loose not thine hold.

Though dark our path, or be it bright as day,  
We need His grace for each step of the way.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Reid Smith  
composer→ C. H. Purday (1799-1885)  
meter→ 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10  
tune→ Sandon

### 339. Steady and True

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

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

It helps us to know as we fight the good  
fight,  
And comrades succumb to the foe’s awful  
might,  
That Christ intercedes now by day and by  
night  
For the souls who keep steady and true.

There’s constant renewing for all who will  
pray;  
There’s balm for each wound and relief for  
dismay;  
For wisdom and grace are bestowed every  
day  
On the souls who keep steady and true.

If, true to our calling, we face the world’s  
frown,  
We’ll have no regrets when the sun goeth  
down;  
For then we’ll receive the long-coveted  
crown,  
The reward of the steady and true.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 11, 11, 11, 9, 11, 9, 11, 9

### 340. Let Not My Soul

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

*In Thee, O Lord, my soul will trust  
today;  
Help me to trust Thee always.*

Bind Thou my life, O Lord, unto Thine altar;  
There I have laid my all at Thy request;  
Grant, Lord, that I may never shrink nor  
falter,  
But yield each day to Thee my very best.

Let not my hope in Christ be ever shaken,  
But as an anchor firm and sure remain;  
The trump shall sound, the dead in Christ  
shall waken,  
To be with Him when He shall come again.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Robert Marshall  
composer→ Mlle. S. Zuberbuhler  
(1839-1893)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10, 10, 7  
tune→ Veglia al Mattino

### 341. In the Shadow of the Highest

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

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

Agnes have not dimmed the record of the  
souls who did their best–  
Toiling, praying, sacrificing, bravely  
meeting every test.  
And we have their simple message, though  
they’ve entered into rest–  
God’s own patient, loyal bearers of the  
cross.

We can find these souls of greatness where  
the walls are weak and low,  
Where the burden is the greatest and the  
tears most often flow.  
And though worn and tried and tested,  
heaven’s beacons always glow  
In the patient, loyal bearers of the cross.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 11, 9, 6, 11, 8, 7, 11

### 342. I Would Be True

I would be true because my Father trusts me  
With many precious things and treasures  
rare.  
Oh, may I not betray the trust that’s given,  
But faithful be and steady in His care.

I would be true for there are those who trust  
me,  
Who are His blood-bought ones, His faithful  
band.  
O help me, Lord, that I may never fail them,  
But, for the truth, fear not to take my stand.

I would be true because of those who trust  
me,  
Who are outside the fold and hopeless room;  
For if some day they long to know the  
Saviour,  
Oh, may they find the way to heaven and  
home.

I would be true to all He has committed  
Unto my trust, whatever that may be.  
And may I never, never disappoint Him  
Until the day His glorious face I see.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ J. Price  
composer→ J. Price  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

### 343. Never Let Your Courage Falter

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

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

Never let your heart grow weary,  
Should the way seem long;  
Sow in hope and you will surely  
Sing the reaper’s song.  
There’s no promise God has given  
But He will fulfil;  
So, with unfeigned faith and patience  
Let us do His will.

Never let your eyes look backward  
In the heavenly strife;  
Ever keep your face set forward  
In the path of life.  
Though at times the goal seems distant,  
Very far away,  
Soon will pass the light affliction,  
Soon come endless day.

Never let your hands be idle:  
There is much to do.  
Hear God's urgent call to service;  
Labourers are few.  
Paths of usefulness surround you—  
Need for every hand;  
All our talents and our efforts  
Ripened fields demand.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ John Martin  
composer→ J. H. Burke (19th Century)  
meter→ 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5

### 344. Leave Me Not Alone

Dear Saviour, leave me not alone,  
Hold Thou my hand within Thine own;  
The shadow of Thy wings sublime  
Protects, assures me I am Thine—  
That I am not mine own.

I love to feel Thy presence near,  
Dispelling all my doubt and fear,  
To hear Thy voice within my soul,  
Inspiring me to reach the goal,  
Imparting words of cheer.

O Guardian of my soul so nigh,  
Each passing hour stay Thou nearby;  
Night shades may settle o'er my way—  
With Thee I do not fear the fray  
Nor dread the battle cry.

How sweet Thy gentle touch divine,  
Upon Thy bosom to recline,  
To taste the joys of heaven above,  
Abide each day within Thy love;  
Dear Saviour, I am Thine.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ A. L. Peace (1844-1912)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 6  
tune→ St. Margaret

### 345. I Will Journey All the Way

I will journey all the way with my  
Redeemer;  
In love He sought and found me when  
astray;  
He blotted out my guilty past forever  
And placed my feet within the narrow way.

*There's no other friend to me like my  
Redeemer;  
I will journey on with Him unto the  
end.*

*There is naught in heaven or earth  
can separate me  
From Him who is my everlasting  
friend.*

I will journey all the way with my  
Redeemer;  
There is no friend with Him that can  
compare;  
For me He laid aside His Father's glory,  
That I with Him eternal joys might share.

I will journey all the way with my  
Redeemer;  
He loves me with a pure, unchanging love;  
His righteousness and grace will make me  
worthy  
To share with Him the Father's home above.

I will journey all the way with my  
Redeemer,  
Though others turn aside, their Lord betray.  
His beauty far outshines their earthly  
treasure;  
His love will bear me on till close of day.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ (Unknown – From O. N. 1919)  
meter→ 12, 10, 11, 10, 12, 11, 12, 10

### 346. I Cannot Now Go Back

Thy vows are binding, Lord, on me;  
My heart is purposed I will be  
A living sacrifice for Thee;  
I cannot now go back.

*I cannot now go back,  
I cannot now go back.  
Thou, Lord, hast heard the vows I  
made;  
I cannot now go back.*

I follow at my Saviour's call;  
My first and best, I yield it all  
And give my talents great or small;  
I cannot now go back.

I long to live for Him alone:  
My life is His, my heart His throne.  
Why should I rob Him of His own?  
I cannot now go back.

I forward press to gain the prize,  
Strong in the grace my Lord supplies;  
Though daily I must sacrifice,  
I cannot now go back.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ C. Booth-Clibborn  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 6, 6, 8, 6

### 347. Once We Were Wandering

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

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

Since first we learned to hope in Him,  
We've proved His wisdom, love and grace,  
Enabling us to conquer sin,  
Which once controlled, and hid His face.

Today increasing tests we face,  
And some may fail to firmly stand,  
But all can find sufficient grace  
From Him: He saves with mighty hand.

Our thoughts of days that lie ahead  
Are clothed with living hope in Him,  
Who loved us so, His blood He shed  
That we might be set free from sin.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Fawcett  
composer→ Charles Reeves  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 348. Seeking for a Better Country

Seeking for a better country,  
Pilgrims, we are marching on;  
God is calling, we will follow  
Where the Master's feet have gone.  
Called of God to follow Jesus  
And His footsteps daily trace—  
Love divine, so pure and changeless,  
Speeds us on to run the race.

Oft the desert way is dreary,  
But our hearts rejoice to know  
Jesus leads, He knows the pathway;  
Joyfully with Him we go.  
We must share in His rejection,  
Daily face the battle's strife;  
Fellowship with Him in suffering  
Brings the resurrection life.

We shall bear our Master's image:  
Let this thought possess our soul,  
All our life, at His disposal,  
Onward pressing to the goal.  
Suffering must precede the glory,  
But we know His will is best;  
After toil and tribulation,  
Comes the joy of home and rest.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Sam Jones  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 349. My Pilgrim Way

Dear Lord, when o'er my pilgrim way  
The darkened clouds hang low,

There stands reflected in the rain  
Thy promise in the bow.  
And so, within this heart of mine,  
Although I may not see,  
I know that there behind the clouds  
Is One who cares for me.

And though my heart be weary, worn,  
And though the way be long,  
Still I may journey on with Thee  
And sing the victor's song.  
For Thou, my Lord and Saviour true,  
Dost hear my faintest sigh,  
And all the riches of Thy grace  
My every need supply.

Though Satan often may assail,  
Though failure I may meet,  
And sometimes in my heart I hear  
The whispers of defeat,  
Still I will journey on with Thee,  
My hand held safe in Thine;  
For nothing, Lord, can separate  
From Thy great love divine.

And so along this homeward road  
I know that Thou wilt guide,  
And future days shall hold no fear  
If Thou art by my side,  
Until one day with boundless joy,  
Thy wondrous face I see:  
My blessed, risen, living Lord,  
Who died on Calvary.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ W. M. Huntley  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

### 350. Just Cling

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

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

When pained is thine heart, and the clouds  
hang low,  
When weary thy faltering feet,  
When tear-dimmed thine eyes as the seed  
you sow,  
And all thou canst see is defeat,

Thy struggle will end at the dawn of day,  
And thou shalt be glad for each test  
That helped thee to value the lowly way  
And gained for thy soul God's best.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 10, 8, 10, 8, 9, 6, 9, 6

### 351. God in Heaven

God in heaven has a treasure,  
Riches none may count or tell,  
Has a deep, eternal pleasure:  
Christ, the Son He loves so well.  
God has here on earth a treasure—  
None but He its price may know—  
Deep, unfathomable pleasure:  
Christ revealed in saints below.

Thus, through earthen vessels only,  
Shining forth in ceaseless grace,  
Reaching weary hearts and lonely,  
Beams the light of Jesus' face—  
Vessels worthless, broken, bearing  
Through the hungry ages on,  
Riches given with hand unsparing:  
God's great gift, His precious Son.

Thus, though worn and tried and tempted,  
Glorious calling, saint, is thine;  
Let the Lord but find thee emptied,  
To be filled with love divine.  
Vessels of the world's despising,  
Vessels weak and poor and base,  
Bearing wealth, God's heart is prizing:  
Glory from Christ's blessed face.

Oh, to be but emptier, lowlier,  
Meek, unnoticed and unknown,  
And to God a vessel holier,  
Filled with Christ and Christ alone;  
Naught of earth to cloud the glory,  
Naught of self the light to dim,  
Telling forth His wondrous story:  
Emptied—to be filled with Him.

author→ Paulus Gerhard  
composer→ Annie F. Q. Harrison (arranged  
by A.W.B.)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 352. I've Vowed to Be True

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

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

I've vowed to be true to the Saviour,  
I'll follow with Him all the way,  
His love and approval I cherish;  
What matters the price I must pay?

I've vowed to be true to the Saviour;  
My Lord I would choose as my friend.  
To Him I will cling through the shadows,  
With Him pass death's vale at the end.

I've vowed to be true and to change not,  
What though it mean conflict and pain;  
Far dearer would death be with Jesus  
Than earth with its pleasure so vain.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Mc Gregor  
composer→ S. D. Goodale  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

### 353. Mine the Privilege

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

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

I've surrendered all to Jesus;  
I delight to do His will,  
Anxious all His own good pleasure  
In my life He may fulfil.

I am purposed naught shall hinder—  
God shall have my very best;  
How to gain His loving favour:  
This my eager, earnest quest.

Mine to share in His rejection,  
Mine to suffer for His sake,  
Mine to bear the cross with patience,  
Mine His glory to partake.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Maud Anita Hart  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 354. 'Tis Not in Vain

'Tis not in vain the foe to face,  
The narrow way of life to take,  
To victors be o'er self and sin,  
Spend and be spent for Christ's dear sake;  
To face the lonely days and years,  
Strong in the strength which He can give;  
From corn of wheat learn how to die,  
That Christ again in us may live.

'Tis not in vain to learn to pray,  
To honour Him though others sneer,  
To do His will from day to day,  
For then we feel His presence near.  
E'en though the path lies dark ahead—  
We cannot see His blessed face—  
Constrained by love, we follow on  
And trust Him where we cannot trace.

'Tis not in vain: those gone before  
Who died in faith, this truth have proved;  
They fought the battle to the last,  
Sufficient found His grace and love.  
'Tis not in vain, we, too, shall know,  
That day when we surround the throne,  
When Christ, before His Father's face,  
Shall call and claim us as His own.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Reid Smith  
composer→ A. H. Mann (1850-1930)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Stanley

### 355. Jesus Lives in Me

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

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

I know the path is thorny  
That Jesus trod down here,  
The lowly Man of Sorrows,  
Who faced earth's scorn and sneer;  
It calls for self-denial  
And bearing of the cross;  
To be a true disciple  
Means earthly pain and loss.

My heart shall be His temple,  
And as He dwells within,  
He'll keep me pure and spotless,  
Though compassed round with sin.  
My members all, if yielded,  
He'll use in His employ:  
The thought of such an honour  
Fills all my heart with joy.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Mc Gregor  
composer→ E. E. Satterly  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 10, 9, 10, 9

### 356. How Blessèd Are the Undeiled

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

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

How blessèd are the undeiled,  
Who love His holy will and way;  
Wholeheartedly they walk therein,  
Their Father, God, their strength and stay.

How blessèd are the undeiled,  
Who will not be enticed aside;  
With eyes anointed they behold  
And walk with Jesus crucified.

How blessèd are the undeiled  
And pure in heart, who see His face;  
With love unfeigned they worship Him,  
Rejoicing in His truth and grace.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ St. Catherine

### 357. Fret Not Thy Soul

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

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

Fret not thy soul— through times of darkness,  
No cheering light illumines the way;  
Thine eyes shall see heaven's sun  
unclouded,

The dawn of God's eternal day.

Fret not thy soul— but walk with Jesus,  
And feast on His unchanging love;  
On earth rejected, but in glory,  
Our home shall be with Him above.

Fret not thy soul— Jesus is coming!  
Our years of waiting will be past;  
Our eyes shall see Him in His beauty,  
And righteousness shall reign at last.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ A. H. Ackley  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

### 358. My Heart Has One Desire

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

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

The path that Jesus trod for me,  
That life eternal might be mine,  
I'll seek to follow joyfully  
And all my will to Him resign.

Why should I spend my strength for naught,  
For things which only fade and die?  
The Son of God my life has bought,  
And He alone can satisfy.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Robert Blair  
composer→ (Unknown – From O. N. 1935)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 359. So Strange It Seems

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

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

The world and flesh and devil  
All try to hinder me  
And show me what I'm missing  
As I go on with Thee;  
But Thou to me hast opened  
A better, grander view:  
A crown in heaven awaiting  
Thy chosen, faithful few.

O keep mine eyes anointed  
God's best each day to see;  
May earth's vain, empty pleasures  
Have no power over me.  
When Satan tries to hinder,  
And doubt fills me with fear,  
Oh, may my heart keep listening  
Thy still, small voice to hear.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Mc Gregor  
composer→ Mrs. J. G. Wilson  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

### 360. I Have Overcome

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

*I will walk in the truth;  
Naught from Christ can sever.  
Loved with love as strong as death,  
I am His forever.*

Trusting in the Saviour's blood,

Darkest clouds are riven,  
All my sins are washed away,  
All the past forgiven.

Love divine will bear me through  
Days of tribulation,  
Singing songs of joy and praise  
For His great salvation.

Growing in His truth and grace,  
Sweet the gospel story;  
Those who love Him to the end,  
They shall share His glory.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1915)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Near the Cross

### 361. When First We Heard

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

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

As shades of night encircle,  
Has faith given way to fear?  
Or through the darkness gleaming,  
Does hope our spirits cheer?  
Some by our side are sleeping,  
Have loosed their precious hold;  
Iniquity's abounding;  
Shall our love, too, grow cold?

Though others may prove faithless,  
Keep true, 'tis not in vain;  
Faith, hope and love abiding,  
Will firm till death remain.  
With steadfast mind and purpose,  
Abiding in His will,  
Through lonely midnight watches  
Keep watching, waiting still.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mary Mc Gregor  
composer→ D. B. Townner (1850-1919)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6  
tune→ Wondrous Sight

### 362. Longings

I long to know Thee better day by day;  
I want to draw much closer when I pray,  
To listen more intently for Thy voice,  
To let the things Thou chooseth be my choice.

I long to serve Thee better hour by hour,  
Depending more entirely on Thy power;  
I want to know more fully all Thy will,  
To count upon each promise and be still.

I long to keep more closely at Thy side,  
To worship in Thy presence and abide;  
I want to rest more calmly in Thy care,  
Assured that Thou wilt keep me safely there.

I long to find new beauties in Thy word,  
To follow in the footsteps of my Lord;  
And, oh, the greatest longing, through Thy  
grace,  
Is that mine eyes may see Thee face to face.

author→ Ada R. Habershon  
composer→ Old 124Th (Abridged)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10  
tune→ Old 124th (abridged)

### 363. Jesus Trod the Pathway

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

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

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

author→ Adam Hutchison  
composer→ F. S. Fearis  
meter→ 13, 13, 13, 10, 13, 13, 14, 10

### 364. Let Us Consider Jesus

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

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

Though lone the desert pathway,  
'Tis God who leads us there  
To prove our hearts and show to us  
His daily love and care.

The path is full of danger,  
So let us watch and pray  
As Jesus did that lonely night  
In dark Gethsemane.

The promised land is nearing;  
Oh, shall we enter in,  
Or perish in the wilderness,  
Destroyed by self and sin?

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ A. M. Kelly  
meter→ 7, 7, 8, 6, 7, 6, 9, 6

### 365. Approved and Faithful

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

*Oh! to be approved and faithful!  
Oh! to win His smile each day!  
This, O Lord, be my ambition  
Now and all along the way.*

Sweet remembrance of the time when  
First I knew His peace and smile  
Gives my heart true rest and comfort,  
Drives away what would defile.

In the home life His approval  
Makes poor cot a palace fair,  
Brings each day the heavenly sunlight;  
This, because my Lord is there.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Thomas M. Turner  
composer→ J.B.O. Clemm  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Reapers

### 366. Pressing On

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

*Pressing on, pressing on,  
Evermore seek to labour and pray;*

*Keep your heart and your life  
On the altar of service alway.*

Evermore pressing on, do not linger;  
See, the shadows are falling around;  
With the Saviour no evil can harm you,  
Though the pitfalls and snares may abound.

Evermore pressing on in the footsteps  
Of the Master who journeyed before  
And the faithful who now share His glory,  
Where they hunger and thirst nevermore.

Evermore seek the friendship of Jesus,  
All your life's little day here below;  
In the glory and rest He is waiting—  
Let your praises unceasingly flow.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 10, 9, 10, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9

### 367. Hold Fast

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

*Hold fast, hold fast to what thou hast  
attained;*

*Lay not thine armour down.  
Hold fast, and be thou faithful unto  
death;*

*Let no man take thy crown.*

Stand fast when tested sore,  
Though keener grows the fight;  
Thy Leader true has gone before:  
Stand by His Spirit's might.  
Our comrades have been tried  
And constant hardships met;  
Our God can ne'er unrighteous be  
Our labour to forget.

Steadfast in heart and mind,  
Come, let us follow on;  
Fear not the foe; take courage new,  
Till victory is won.  
Thy Saviour's name hold fast;  
Ne'er shun the cross or pain.  
Have confidence and hope in God:  
Enduring, we shall reign.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Blanche Chappell  
composer→ Ira B. Wilson (1880-1950)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6, 10, 6, 10, 6

### 368. I Am Satisfied Indeed

Once I wandered on in darkness,  
Knowing naught of Jesus' care,  
Till I heard the glorious message;  
Now heaven's peace and joy I share.

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

I have given Him the lordship  
Of my heart and life for aye;  
Naught from Him my soul can sever—  
He's my Life, my Truth, my Way.

I have proved His saving power,  
And I know He'll always be  
True and faithful, never changing,  
Giving life and liberty.

I am satisfied in Jesus,  
From the chains of sin set free;  
And each day I long to follow  
Him who gave His life for me.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Winnie Adams  
composer→ A. J. Showalter (1858-1924)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7

### 369. Where Others Conquered

Where others conquered we can win;  
As others fought we, too, can fight.

All enemies, the host of sin,  
We, by God's power, can put to flight.

God's armour waits for us to wear:  
The shield and breastplate are at hand.  
No dart can harm: we're in His care  
And able in His strength to stand.

New hope springs up; we stronger grow,  
For brothers, sisters in the past  
Have bravely faced the fiercest foe  
And pressed the battle to the last.

God's mighty power is on our side;  
For us His grace and wisdom are.  
We will in Christ our Lord abide  
And spread His glorious name afar.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Thomas M. Turner  
composer→ W. S. Nickel  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Canaan's Land

### 370. Till Breaking of the Day

Lord, grant Thy people grace  
The hosts of sin to face  
And calmly fill their place  
Till breaking of the day.

Lord, help Thy servants keep  
Watch through the darkness deep,  
That they may seek Thy sheep  
Till breaking of the day.

May we united stand,  
Hand clasped in loving hand,  
Thy faithful, loyal band  
Till breaking of the day.

Regard our low estate;  
Our need of Thee is great  
As we in patience wait  
The breaking of the day.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ J. M. Duncan  
meter→ 6, 6, 6, 6  
tune→ Darak

### 371. My Life Is Hid

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

*No foes can reach that secret place  
Where hides my soul safe in His  
care;*

*His presence, like a wall of fire,  
Is round about me everywhere.*

The fiery darts which Satan hurls,  
Temptations painful and severe,  
No more my trembling soul appal:  
I know the Lord of Hosts is near.

Though fierce the conflict here below,  
With hosts of sin by Satan led,  
The God of Truth will favour me  
And bruise the fiery serpent's head.

I rest in God's unchanging love;  
His peace now reigns within my heart;  
Obedient to the Spirit's voice,  
I daily choose the better part.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. S. Weeden (1847-1908)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

### 372. May the Lord Depend on You?

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

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

Shall we, then, go forth as soldiers,

Fighting in the Saviour's might,  
'Gainst the powers of sin and darkness,  
'Gainst the legions of the night?  
God requires the brave and true;  
May He, then, depend on you?

From His throne the Father sees us;  
This should help us to prevail;  
For our leader true is Jesus,  
And we shall not, cannot fail.  
Triumph crowns the brave and true;  
May the Lord depend on you?

author→ W. C. Martin  
composer→ Ira B. Wilson (1880-1950)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7

### 373. Clad in Your Armour

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

*Watching, praying, never quit the  
field!  
Prayer prevailing, do not faint, nor  
yield;  
Christ is your leader, faith is your  
shield—  
Faith in the living God.*

Sound in His statutes—truth must prevail—  
Heart right and willing, you will not fail;  
Feet shod and ready when foes assail,  
Onward to victory go!

Safe with your helmet, humble in mind,  
Christ-like, obedient, self far behind;  
God's sword and spirit nothing can bind,  
Onward to victory go!

Clad in your armour, whole and complete,  
All prayer prevailing, who can defeat?  
Faithful to Jesus, never retreat,  
Onward to victory go!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ G. F. Root (1820-1895)  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 6, 9, 9, 9, 9, 6  
tune→ Invitation

### 374. Stronger Than the Strong

The path, though steep and narrow,  
My weary feet must tread;  
I will not grieve nor murmur—  
My Lord is just ahead.  
Though sin is raging round me,  
And I must face the foe,  
My hope and shield is Jesus,  
And so I onward go.

*Stronger than the strong is He,  
Strong to give the victory.  
He is interceding,  
With the Father pleading;  
Stronger than the strong is He.*

Amid the storm and tempest,  
I hear His voice so sweet;  
He speaks my soul to comfort  
And stay my wavering feet.  
His hand is good upon me,  
And I rejoice to know  
That Jesus is my leader,  
And so I onward go.

Though great the tribulation,  
Exceeding great the prize;  
The glory is eternal  
With joy that never dies.  
I have His presence with me  
Amid earth's pain and woe;  
He is my consolation,  
And so I onward go.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Mrs. C. H. Morris (1862-1925)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7

### 375. In Every Part

In every part the battle rages on,  
All through the night until the break of  
dawn.

Be of good courage: Christ the Lord shall  
come;  
Till then, be strong, be strong!

In every life, a conflict fierce and keen;  
At every gate, an ambushed foe unseen.  
Each Canaan has its Jordan yet between—  
Until the Master comes.

Be not afraid— the Overcomer stands  
With help and courage in His outstretched  
hands.

He who has led, forever understands;  
For His dear sake, be strong!

Fight on— but once the battle rests with thee,  
Then thou shalt rest for all eternity.  
To hang thy shield of faith in victory,  
O soldier brave, fight on!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 6

### 376. Be Ye Immovable

Be ye immovable, steadfast in heart—  
Strength for the conflict the Lord will  
impart.

Great is His faithfulness; He cannot fail.  
:: Keep on pursuing; His arm will prevail. ::

*Faint, yet pursuing, own no defeat;  
Faint, yet pursuing, never retreat.  
Jesus is anxiously watching the fray:  
Keep on pursuing till close of the  
day.*

Be ye immovable facing the foe—  
Courage and wisdom the Lord will bestow.  
War a good warfare, and cease not to fight,  
:: Strong in the Lord and the power of His  
might. ::

Be ye immovable, quit not the field—  
Trust in the Lord, and our foes then must  
yield.

Press on to conquer, and never gainsay,  
:: Steadfastly minded to go all the way. ::

Be ye immovable, firm to the end—  
Patient endurance the Lord will extend.  
Tender, compassionate, heart full of love,  
:: Faithful the One interceding above. ::

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 9, 9, 10, 10

### 377. How Real to Know

How real to know the mighty power of  
Jesus,

To let Him reign supreme o'er all within,  
To live our days on earth as days in heaven,  
To hear the Saviour say at last "Well done."

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

How real to bear the cross and follow Jesus,  
To share a little of His shame down here:  
Misunderstood, rejected like the Master,  
Like Him a stranger with the worldling's  
sneer.

He knows the tests that lie across life's  
pathway,  
In love and meekness all His trials bore;  
He overcame, now pleads for us in glory;  
O help us, Lord, to love Thee more and  
more.

Our best is wholly give ourselves to Jesus,  
To spend our days, our health, our life for  
Him,  
To live the truth throughout the daily home  
life:

A light, a help, some precious soul to win.  
author→ Adam Hutchison  
composer→ H. Smart (1813-1879)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10, 9, 11

### 378. In All My Vast Concerns

In all my vast concerns with Thee,

In vain my soul would try  
To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee  
The notice of Thine eye.

Thine all-surrounding sight surveys  
My rising and my rest,  
My public walks, my private ways,  
The secrets of my breast.

My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,  
Before they're formed within;  
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,  
Thou knowest the sense I mean.

Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high!  
Where can a creature hide?  
Within Thy circling arms I lie,  
Beset on every side.

So let Thy grace surround me still  
And like a bulwark prove,  
To guard my soul from every ill,  
Secured by sovereign love.

author→ King David  
composer→ A. Patton (1853)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Meditation

### 379. Search Me, O God

Search me, O God! my actions try,  
And let my life appear  
As seen by Thine all-searching eye;  
To mine, my ways make clear.

Search all my thoughts, the secret springs,  
The motives that control,  
The chambers where polluted things  
Hold empire o'er the soul.

Search till Thy fiery glance has cast  
Its holy light through all,  
And I, by grace, am brought at last  
Before Thy face to fall.

Thus prostrate, I shall learn of Thee  
What now I feebly prove:  
That God alone, in Christ, can be  
Unutterable love!

author→ Francis Bottome  
composer→ Asa Hull  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Abney

### 380. Search Me, O Lord

Search me, O Lord, and know my inmost  
heart;

Let Thy pure light now penetrate each part.  
I would be pure, my spirit would be free  
To love and serve in harmony with Thee.

Search me, O Lord, and try this heart of  
mine;

Search me and prove if I indeed am Thine.  
Test by Thy word, that never changed can  
be,

My strength of hope and living faith in Thee.

Search me, O Lord, my thoughts in mercy  
try;

Let naught escape Thine all-discerning eye.  
Know every thought, then help me  
graciously

To fix my mind and will to honour Thee.

Search me, O Lord, and from the dross of sin  
Refine as gold, and keep me pure within.  
Search Thou my ways, whose springs Thine  
eye can see;

From secret faults, O Saviour, cleanse Thou  
me.

Search me, O Lord, and in Thy mercy lead  
My feet to walk, and let me take good heed  
That I may hear Thy voice, obey and see  
The everlasting way that leads to Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Robert Blair  
composer→ Lucie Manning  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10

### 381. Heart and Purpose

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

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

Fears within me sound a loud retreat,  
Foes without sow briars for my feet,  
And my soul this question oft repeats:  
"Are my heart and purpose true?"

Oh, for faith to help me walk aright,  
Hope to point my vision to the light,  
Love to keep my garments pure and white,  
And my heart and purpose true.

Lord, Thy love and grace suffice for me  
As I journey hand in hand with Thee,  
And I'll bear my burden gratefully,  
With a heart and purpose true.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 9, 9, 9, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

### 382. A Broken, Contrite Heart

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

The race was never to the swift,  
Nor battle to the strong;  
The patient, frail, uncomely Man  
Prevailed when all went wrong;  
He fought each battle on His knees  
And took each victory calmly,  
Lived and died a sacrifice,  
Rejected by the throng.

There's victory for the ones alone  
Who keep the faith like Paul,  
Who walk with God and hear His voice  
And heed His every call,  
Who keep their garments clean and white,  
Though comrades fall and waver;  
Such will cheer the heart of God  
And be a help to all.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Glenn Smith  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 7, 7, 6

### 383. He Knows Our Hearts

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

His care can soften all our hardness,  
Relieve when all seems dark and vain,  
And fill our hearts with deeper purpose  
To glorify His precious name.  
How much He's grieved if we're not proving  
His voice and presence always near;  
So let us ever seek to prove His wondrous  
care,  
always count it dear.

He leads us, and by faith we follow,  
With hearts united to His will;  
His heart will plan, His hand deliver  
And show to us He's leading still.  
How much we see in Him to cheer us,  
To keep us in the evil day;  
Abiding so that we may fruitful be,  
unceasingly watch and pray.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Fawcett  
composer→ Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 10, 7

### 384. Cleansing for Me

Lord, through the blood of the Lamb that  
was slain,

Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me;  
From all the guilt of my sins now I claim  
Cleansing from Thee, Cleansing from Thee;  
Sinful and dark though the past may have  
been,

Many the crushing defeats I have seen,  
Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I lean—  
Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me.

From all the doubts that have filled me with  
gloom,  
Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me.  
From all the fears that would point me to  
doom,

Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me.  
Jesus, although I may not understand,  
In childlike faith now I put forth my hand;  
And through Thy word and Thy grace I shall  
stand,  
Cleansed by Thee, Cleansed by Thee.

From all the care of what men think or say,  
Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me.  
From ever fearing to speak, sing or pray,  
Cleansing for me, Cleansing for me.  
Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make me  
strong,  
That all may know that to Thee I belong;  
When I am pardoned, let this be my song—  
Cleansed by Thee, Cleansed by Thee.

author→ Herbert H. Booth  
composer→ T. Haynes Bayley (1747-1834)  
meter→ 10, 8, 10, 8, 10, 10, 10, 8

### 385. Thou Art Worthy

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

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

Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,  
Lamb of God, for sinners slain!  
Of our lives, Lord, Thou art worthy—  
There to live Thy life again.  
To receive all strength and honour,  
Adoration, praise and love,  
Oh, forever, Thou art worthy,  
Lord and Light of heaven above!

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Elma Milton  
composer→ H. H. Booth (1862-1926)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 7, 6

### 386. Christ for Us

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

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

Christ for us within the garden  
Rose triumphant o'er the grave,  
Rose to justify and free us  
And from fear of death to save.

Christ for us now interceding:  
On the throne above He pleads;  
Grace and mercy He supplies us,  
All-sufficient for our needs.

Christ in us, our hope of glory;  
All our victory over sin,  
In the world midst its temptations,  
Is the living Christ within.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Gladys Porteous  
composer→ W. S. Weedon (1847-1908)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 5, 5, 8, 5

### 387. Bravely Tread the Path

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

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

All alone before the rulers,  
He, their Saviour, stood disowned;  
Like a lamb before its shearers,  
He was silent, unrenowned;  
Fear not, then, to tread the winepress,  
With the Lord to lead and guide;  
He who stood alone will succour  
Those who in His love abide.

O'er all others He's anointed  
With the oil of gladness true,  
Drinking in the Father's kingdom  
Of the wine that's ever new;  
And we soon shall share His glory  
If we share His suffering here;  
As we stand among the victors,  
God will dry our every tear.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Blanche Chappell  
composer→ Old American Melody  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 7

### 388. In Lowliness the Saviour Came

In lowliness the Saviour came,  
On earth to live for me  
And manifest God's perfect life  
In all humility.  
Rejected by the world He died;  
He gave His life for me,  
Endured the cross, despised the shame,  
That I might ransom be.

By faith He dwells within my heart,  
Imparting life to me;  
His power and grace now keep my soul  
From all defilement free.  
My great High Priest, He intercedes  
At God's right hand for me;  
His heart is touched—I know He feels  
For my infirmity.

He lived for me; He died for me;  
God raised Him up again,  
To intercede at His right hand  
Until He comes to reign.  
For God, who cannot lie, has said  
That He will come for me  
And take me home to share His joy  
Throughout eternity.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ J. M. Bonnar (arranged)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

### 389. The Way to Calvary

The way to Calvary's cross,  
Unflinchingly Christ trod;  
His life in sacrifice He gave—  
Jesus, the Lamb of God.

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

The sins of all the world  
Were on His shoulders laid;  
He bowed His blood-stained head and died:  
The ransom price was paid.

Our sins are washed away  
In His own precious blood;  
We plead for grace and strength to serve  
And love Him as we should.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ H. C. Berrett  
composer→ G. W. Martin (1828-1881)

meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Leominster

### 390. I Need the Mind of Christ

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

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

I need the mind of Christ  
To do God's holy will,  
With all my heart, my soul and strength,  
The law of love fulfil.

I need the mind of Christ,  
His fervent love and zeal,  
That I may daily grow in grace  
And gain the Spirit's seal.

I need the mind of Christ  
To follow where He trod,  
To perfect me in holiness,  
In love and fear of God.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ G. W. Martin (1828-1881)  
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6

### 391. Calvary

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

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

In that night so dark with sorrow,  
Left alone in prayer to bow,  
See Him drink our cup of anguish,  
Drops of blood upon His brow.

See Him led outside the city,  
Bruised and bearing all our sin;  
Cruel was the death He suffered,  
Heaven's joy for us to win.

Unto Him who loved and washed us  
From our sins in His own blood,  
We would render thanks and plead for  
Grace to love Him as we should.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7

### 392. We Would See Jesus

We would see Jesus, for the shadows  
lengthen  
Across this little landscape of our life;  
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to  
strengthen,  
For the last weariness, the final strife.

We would see Jesus, the great Rock  
Foundation,  
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign  
grace;  
Not life nor death, with all their agitation,  
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

We would see Jesus— other lights are paling,  
Which for long years we have rejoiced to  
see;  
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;  
We would not mourn them, for we go to  
Thee.

We would see Jesus— this is all we're  
needing:  
Strength, joy and willingness come with the  
sight.

We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;  
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal  
night.

author→ Anna B. Warner  
composer→ F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10  
tune→ Reynolds or Consolation

### 393. I Am Now a Child of God

I am now a child of God:  
Christ redeemed me by His blood;  
For my sins He did atone,  
Called me, sealed me as His own;  
Henceforth all my life shall be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.

Gracious Holy Spirit, live  
In my soul, and daily give  
Rich supplies of grace divine—  
Sanctify me wholly Thine;  
All my spirit, body, soul  
I resign to Thy control.

Help me, Lord, to daily die,  
Self in all its forms deny;  
Bid my carnal mind depart;  
Reign supreme within my heart;  
God of love and purity,  
Fix Thy dwelling-place in me.

Open Thou mine inward ear;  
Quicken all my soul to hear;  
Help me never to rebel,  
All self-will subdue, dispel;  
Thy most gracious Holy Will,  
Evermore in me fulfil.

Clothed in true humility,  
Let me find my all in Thee;  
May Thy life in me increase,  
Love of self forever cease;  
Finish, Lord, Thy work begun—  
Mould and make me like Thy Son.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Redhead No. 76  
meter→ 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7  
tune→ Ajalon

### 394. Abide in Him

Abide in Him, with patience run the race;  
To overcome, the Lord will give you grace.

Abide in Him when tempted by the wrong;  
Keep firm and true: the weak in Him are  
strong.

Abide in Him when trials press you sore:  
His grace will prove sufficient o'er and o'er.

Abide in Him, the cross for Him endure;  
And make your calling and election sure.

Abide in Him, though others turn aside;  
The living branch will in the vine abide.

Abide in Him, obedient to His will;  
His purpose in your life He will fulfil.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ G. T. Calbeck (1852-C.1919)  
meter→ 10, 10  
tune→ Pax Tecum

### 395. Can Ye Not Watch?

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

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

One little hour to suffer scorn and losses,  
Eternal years beyond earth's cruel frowns.  
One little hour the storm and tempest tosses,  
Eternal years to wear unfading crowns.

One little hour for weary toils and trials,  
Eternal years for calm and peaceful rest.  
One little hour for patient self-denials,  
Eternal years of life where life is blest.

author→ Jessie H. Brown  
composer→ Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)

meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10, 11, 10, 11, 10

### 396. A Little While

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

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

A little while to fight the fight,  
Strong in His strength and Spirit's might;  
The Lord is on our side, and we,  
Through Him, shall gain the victory.

A little while the course to run,  
And then eternity begun;  
We'll see His face and share His bliss,  
Receive the crown of righteousness.

A little while the faith to keep  
And on the mountains seek His sheep,  
His precious gospel to proclaim  
And glorify the Master's name.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ Charles H. Gabriel  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Higher Ground

### 397. Only Remembered

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

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

Shall we be missed, though by others  
succeeded,  
Reaping the fields we in springtime have  
sown?

Yes, but the sowers must pass from their  
labours,  
Ever remembered by what they have done.

Only the truth that in life we have spoken,  
Only the seed that on earth we have sown—  
These shall pass onward when we are  
forgotten:  
Fruits of the harvest and what we have done.

Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His  
jewels,  
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are  
won,

Then shall His weary and faithful disciples  
All be remembered by what they have done.

author→ Horatius Bonar  
composer→ I.D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10, 10, 10, 11, 10

### 398. Christ Is Coming

Christ is coming, Christ is coming!  
Let us lift our eyes on high,  
For the final, great fulfilment  
Of all things is drawing nigh.  
He shall soon appear in glory;  
And with loud, triumphant cry,  
They who loved the gospel story  
Shall arise, no more to die.

Christ is coming, Christ is coming!  
And these bodies sorely tried,  
Which we yielded to His keeping,  
Shall be changed and glorified.  
Deeper fellowship forever,  
Deeper joys we then shall know;  
Unto God, Almighty Giver,  
Songs of praise shall ever flow.

Christ is coming, Christ is coming!  
Let us wisely now prepare;  
If we taste of His rejection,  
In His glory we shall share.

Now forsaking earthly pleasure,  
We await that final day  
When He comes, in fullest measure  
All His glory to display.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
tune→ Riverside

### 399. In Vain Do the Wise

In vain do the wise seek to pierce through  
the veil  
That's hiding the future from view;  
The Lord by His word sheds a light on our  
path,  
The sages of earth cannot do.

*We pass through the shadows; we  
carry our cross,  
Esteeming things earthly but refuse  
and dross;  
For this cause we faint not, midst  
scorning of men:  
We look for the star of His coming  
again.*

We value the truth lived and taught by the  
Lord,  
And onward we press for the prize.  
Since Jesus, the Master, our pathway has  
trod,  
The future can hold no surprise.

We fear not the future; we live not in doubt:  
The veil has been riven in twain.  
We cherish the words heard on Olivet's  
brow:  
"This Jesus is coming again."

It is not in vain that we run in the race,  
Nor vain, that the battle we fight;  
We lift up our eyes—our redemption draws  
nigh—  
The Lord will appear in our sight.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Willie Hughes  
composer→ L. E. Jones (1865-1936)  
meter→ 11, 8, 11, 8, 11, 11, 11, 11

### 400. When Jesus Comes

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

*Oh, can we say we are truly ready,  
Ready for the soul's long home?  
Say, will He find you and me still  
watching,  
Watching, waiting, when the Lord  
shall come?*

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

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

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

author→ Fanny J. Crosby  
composer→ W. H. Doane (1832-1915)  
meter→ 10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 9

### 401. Art Thou Waiting?

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

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

All the kingdoms of the earth,  
All their pride and power,  
Shall be humbled to the dust  
In that promised hour.

O beware, lest life's vain cares,  
Thoughts of earthly treasure,  
Rob thee of thy love to do  
All the Master's pleasure.

Blest is he who shall endure  
With love unabating,  
Constant through the night's long watch,  
Faithful, loyal, waiting.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Jack Annand  
composer→ H. P. Danks (1834-1903)  
meter→ 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6

## 402. Lord, Grant My Life

Lord, grant my life may be  
A corn of wheat,  
Used here on earth for Thee  
In service sweet,  
Falling into the ground  
That fruit may thus abound,  
And with Thy blessings crowned  
Bring joy to Thee.

I long to prove to Thee  
My heart's deep love,  
By seeking faithfully  
The things above;  
My heart condemneth me  
When keeping aught from Thee  
Or seeking selfishly  
My life to save.

The things of time have lost  
Their charm for me;  
Thy sacrifice that cost  
So much to Thee  
Doth show me what Thou art,  
Helping this sinful heart  
To choose the better part—  
Of serving Thee.

Forsaking all for Thee,  
I forward go,  
From love of earth set free  
While here below;  
The things above now claim  
First place, and in Thy name  
I'll seek, through joy or pain,  
Thy kingdom first.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. May Schulz  
composer→ Powell G. Fithian  
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

## 403. Impelled by Love

The God of heaven spoke my name,  
And to my soul His message came;  
And though I knew not what would be,  
I gladly answered "Lord, send me."

*Impelled by love I'll go again  
To seek the lost and dying men,  
For in my heart there is a flame  
Of burning love for Jesus' name.*

I hear the bleating of the sheep  
And see the little lambs to keep;  
I listen to the sinner's plea  
And say again, "Dear Lord, send me."

I could not question "Is it I?"  
When millions live in sin to die,  
But ask that all that in me lie  
Would always answer "Here am I."

His precious name I want to bear  
In answer to His loving care;  
And more like Jesus I would be,  
The pattern for eternity.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Kenneth Dissmore  
composer→ Elizabeth Pate  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

## 404. There Is No Gain

There is no gain but by a loss:  
Thus Jesus taught, who bore the cross;  
A corn of wheat, to multiply,

Must fall into the ground and die;  
Oh, should a soul alone remain,  
When it a hundredfold may gain?

Who saves his life or cross would shun  
Loses ten thousand, holding one;  
And he who fain his life would spare,  
Keeps from the multitude their share.  
Oh, who can hear the needy cry  
And yet refuse in love to die?

Wherever you ripe fields behold,  
Waving to God their sheaves of gold,  
Be sure some corn of wheat has died,  
Some faithful life been crucified;  
Someone has suffered, wept and prayed,  
And fought hell's legions undismayed.

author→ C. Booth-Clibborn  
composer→ E. Hemt (1818-1883)  
meter→ 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
tune→ Stella

## 405. The Call to Labour

Lord, let me hear once more the call to  
labour,  
The call that rang beside blue Galilee,  
To turn from home and lands and friends  
and kindred:  
Speak, Lord, again and say "Come, follow  
me."

Lift Thou mine eyes to see the fields now  
waiting  
Close to my hand or far beyond the sea;  
Then let me go and give my life, Lord Jesus,  
Sowing or reaping, all as unto Thee.

Help me to see as sheep who have no  
shepherd,  
The multitudes that throng on every side;  
And let me say, wherever they may wander,  
"These are the souls for whom my Saviour  
died."

Touch Thou my heart with Thine own deep  
compassion,  
Help me to love as Thou hast first loved me;  
And put within, a burning, deep ambition  
To guide some lost and wandering soul to  
Thee.

O keep me, Lord, from growing cold or  
careless,  
But let my zeal and love still stronger be;  
And till the day when Thou shalt come, Lord  
Jesus,  
Let me be found still labouring for Thee.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Ken Paginton  
composer→ Mrs. E. M. Anderson  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 406. Forget Them Not

Forget them not: the faithful band  
Who kindred leave behind  
To bear the truth to every land,  
As debtors to mankind.

Forget them not in solitude,  
When breathing earnest prayer,  
That God may think on them for good  
And bless them everywhere.

Forget them not: the toilers brave  
Who scatter forth the seed;  
To Jesus they are willing slaves,  
Touched by a world in need.

Forget them not, for Jesus' sake:  
No selfish quest have they;  
The daily cross they humbly take;  
Forget them not, I pray.

Not these alone: remember, too,  
All those who through their word  
Hear and believe the gospel true;  
For them our hearts are stirred.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ C. Howard (1856-1927)  
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6  
tune→ Lloyd

## 407. O Say Not Ye

O say not ye, "'Tis four more months till  
harvest."

Think not in heart, "There's time to tarry  
here."

Go forth among the labourers who are  
weary;  
Give of your strength, their loving burden  
share.

O say not ye, "I am not fit to labour."  
God knows your heart, the struggles that lie  
there.

'Tis not your might or strength that will  
sustain you,  
But by God's power, His holy name you'll  
bear.

Lift up your eyes and see the weary,  
fainting,  
Wounded by life, with no help far or near.  
Yield all you have, wait not until tomorrow;  
Go forth to them and manifest God's care.

Lift up your eyes, the fields are white and  
waiting;  
It matters not what you must leave behind.  
Before the precious grains are trampled  
under,  
Go, glean the fields while yet the Lord gives  
time.

Remember, when the harvest is all gathered,  
And sheaves are bound, and chaff is cast  
aside,  
Who sows and reaps will both rejoice  
together  
And in eternal love will then abide.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Mrs. Mary Lou Todd  
composer→ Mrs. Mary Lou Todd  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 408. No Reputation

No reputation, with Jesus I go,  
Willingly, cheerfully, my life to sow.  
Sow to the Spirit, in faith lay it down;  
Strive for the mastery, hope for the crown.

No reputation, if Jesus had none;  
Why should I murmur, the suffering shun?  
Why from the cross should I seek for  
release?

I must diminish for Him to increase.

No reputation, but with Him I crave  
Glory immortal, beyond the dark grave,  
Honour and glory which never can fade;  
Scorners are silent, there's none to upbraid.

No reputation and unrecognized,  
Misunderstood and by worldlings despised,  
God understands me— this thought will  
suffice;

Bearing the cross, I should ever rejoice.

No reputation, with Him I'm content,  
Laying my life down, to spend and be spent;  
Living or dying, I will not refrain:  
God cannot lie, I shall take it again.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sam Jones  
composer→ F. Hermann Geue  
meter→ 10, 10, 10, 10

## 409. Alone With God

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

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

What though the clouds have gathered o'er  
me!  
What though I've passed beneath the rod!  
God's perfect will there lies before me,  
When I am thus alone with God.

'Tis there I find new strength for duty,  
As o'er the sands of time I plod;  
I see the King in all His beauty,  
While resting there alone with God.

And when I see the moment nearing  
When I shall sleep beneath the sod,  
When time with me is disappearing,  
I want to be alone with God.

author→ Johnson Oatman, Jr.  
composer→ Wm. J. Kirkpatrick  
(1838-1921)  
meter→ 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8

## 410. Called Home to Rest

Called home to rest, beyond the vale of  
weeping—

The loving Father, He has willed it so—  
In heaven above, safe in the Saviour's  
keeping,  
Oh! blest abode where sorrow's tears ne'er  
flow.

Sweet recompense beyond all expectation,  
Celestial joys before the throne of God  
Await the heirs of Christ and true salvation,  
Who here on earth through fiery trials trod.

Called home to rest, dark night has sped  
forever;  
Called home to meet the Saviour face to  
face.

Oh, wondrous glories where no death can  
sever,  
And angels sing sweet melodies of grace.

Cheered by Thy voice e'en though our path  
be clouded,  
Thou art, O God, our comfort and delight;  
And when our hearts in mourning's robes  
are shrouded,  
We feel Thee near— dear Guiding Star and  
Light.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ Sandy Scott  
composer→ Hubert P. Main (1839-1925)  
meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

## 411. Sweet, Sweet Release

Sweet, sweet release, when pain and death  
have flown,  
And Jesus lives forever with His own.

Mourn not, dear soul, thy loved one is at rest  
On Jesus' bosom, with the heavenly blest.

Home, heavenly home— all toil and trouble  
past;  
The Saviour called our loved one home at  
last.

Morn, brightest morn, shall break, with  
death no more,  
And we shall rise to reign on that blest  
shore.

It is His will, all earthly struggles cease;  
And Jesus calls us to heaven's perfect peace.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine  
composer→ G. T. Caldbeck (1852-C.1919)  
meter→ 10, 10  
tune→ Pax Tecum

## 412. When Life Is Ended

When life is ended and I must travel  
Through death's dark chambers, I need not  
fear:

If I have Jesus to guard and guide me,  
I walk securely with One so dear.

Though dark the valley that lies before me,  
A light far brighter than noontday sun  
Shines o'er my pathway, and hope eternal  
I see in Jesus; earth's day is done.

I look to Jesus, bright Star to guide me;  
'Twas Jesus vanquished death and the grave;  
'Twas Jesus only bore my transgression,  
For Jesus only my soul could save.

Oh, glorious dawning, blest resurrection!  
When I with Jesus come forth again,  
I shall adore Him, my wondrous Saviour:  
He freed my soul from sin's curse and stain.

Copyright→ ©  
author→ James Jardine

composer→ Virgil P. Brock Blanche Kerr  
Brock  
meter→ 10, 9, 10, 9

HYMNS  
OLD AND NEW

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386 *For us lived and died,*  
113 **For You and for Me**  
156 **For You He Is Calling**  
156 *For you He is calling,*  
357 **Fret Not Thy Soul**  
357 Fret not thy soul—be true to Jesus,  
24 **From Every Stain**  
24 From every stain made clean,  
20 **From Heaven's Glory**  
20 From heaven's glory,  
235 **From Lips of Babes**  
235 From lips of babes, Thy perfect praise  
210 **Gently the Holy Spirit**  
210 Gently the Holy Spirit  
215 Give me a heart that's tender, true,  
146 **Give Me Jesus**  
89 **Give Me Thy Heart**  
89 *"Give me thy heart, give me thy heart,"*  
89 *"Give me thy heart," says the Father above;*  
33 **Give of Your Best**  
33 *Give of your best to the Master,*  
33 Give of your best to the Master,  
243 *Gladly yielding all,*  
353 God a body has prepared me—  
95 **God Calling Yet**  
95 God calling yet! Shall I not hear?  
293 *God forbid that I should glory,*  
37 God gives you the invitation  
35 God has always laboured human lives to win  
351 **God in Heaven**  
351 God in heaven has a treasure,  
76 **God in His Mercy**  
76 God in His mercy pleads with your heart,  
134 **God in Tender Love**  
134 God in tender love sent His only Son  
148 **God Is Calling**  
71 *God is calling now to thee!*  
148 God is calling! Wanderer, do not longer roam—  
232 **God Is Faithful**  
232 God is faithful to His chosen  
173 **God Is Here**  
173 God is here amongst His people;  
92 **God Is Longing**  
92 God is longing now to make you  
152 **God Is Now Speaking**  
152 God is now speaking—His message you hear;  
212 **God Sent His Well-Belovèd Son**  
212 God sent His well-belovèd Son  
56 **God's Heavenly Kingdom**  
56 God's heavenly kingdom is for all;  
43 *God's own way abides the same*  
35 **God's Salvation**  
35 *God's salvation is the Christ within,*  
40 **God's Time Is Now**  
40 God's time is now: O do not wait  
29 **God's Word Is So Pure**  
29 God's word is so pure and so precious to me;  
135 **God Will Bring**  
135 God will bring you into judgment;  
330 **Go, Labour On**  
330 Go, labour on, spend and be spent,  
206 **Gracious Redeemer**  
206 Gracious Redeemer, Thou art my salvation:  
67 *Grasp the hand held out in mercy;*  
31 **Hasten to the Place of Refuge**  
31 Hasten to the place of refuge;  
79 **Hast Thou Ever Proved?**  
79 Hast thou ever proved the sweetness  
58 Have Thine own way, Lord!  
139 **Have You Any Room for Jesus?**  
139 Have you any room for Jesus?—  
155 *Hear! He calls for thee;*  
127 *Hear Him, hear Him;*  
157 *Hear Him now calling you;*  
136 *Hearken to the Saviour's warning,*  
381 **Heart and Purpose**  
127 **Hear the Voice of Jesus**  
127 Hear the voice of Jesus calling,  
321 **Hearts It Is the World Requires**  
321 Hearts it is the world requires,
- 321 *Hearts that lift on high the banner,*  
31 *Heed the warning, come to Jesus:*  
27 **He First Loved Me**  
311 He found me in a desert land,  
269 **He Hath Blessed Us**  
121 He is calling you home; will you hearken to Him?  
134 *He is waiting, waiting patiently;*  
383 **He Knows Our Hearts**  
383 He knows our hearts; what joy it brings Him  
53 *He lingers, oh, He lingers,*  
91 *He lived to show me how to live;*  
322 **Help Me, Lord**  
322 *Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted,*  
322 Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted  
261 *Help me say, "Not my will, but Thine,"*  
196 **Help Me to Find Thee**  
196 Help me to find Thee when I pray—  
359 *Help me to keep on going*  
265 **Help Me to Look to Thee**  
265 Help me to look to Thee when I am tried,  
184 **Here We Come**  
184 Here we come and seek to pray;  
47 **He's the One**  
306 **He Waits for Thee**  
306 He waits for thee, He waits for thee—  
327 **He Who Hath Led**  
327 He who hath led will lead  
331 *He will never, never fail you—*  
258 **Hidden**  
242 *His smile as I journey brings peace to my soul;*  
282 **His Way Is Best**  
282 *His way is best; I follow on,*  
358 *His will I purpose now to do*  
367 **Hold Fast**  
367 *Hold fast, hold fast to what thou hast attained;*  
367 Hold fast thy confidence;  
207 **Holy Spirit**  
207 Holy Spirit, breathe upon us:  
356 **How Blessed Are the Undeified**  
356 How blessed are the undeified  
248 **How Blest Are They**  
248 How blest are they that fear the Lord,  
147 **How Clear the Call of Jesus**  
147 How clear the call of Jesus,  
309 **How Fresh and Green**  
309 How fresh and green the pastures fair  
249 **How Precious Is the Word**  
249 How precious is the word of God  
377 **How Real to Know**  
377 How real to know the mighty power of Jesus,  
142 *How shall you escape if you wilfully remain*  
313 *How sweet is the rest of God,*  
247 **How Sweet It Is**  
247 How sweet it is when, weaned from all,  
280 **How Sweet the Thought**  
280 How sweet the thought—my Father knows,  
320 I am a servant, I'm bought with a price;  
114 **I Am Coming**  
114 *I am coming, heavy laden,*  
393 **I Am Now a Child of God**  
393 I am now a child of God:  
368 **I Am Satisfied Indeed**  
165 **I Am Trusting Thee**  
165 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
346 **I Cannot Now Go Back**  
346 *I cannot now go back,*  
277 I cannot see beyond the moment;  
49 **If All Things Were Mine**  
49 If all things were mine, but not the Saviour,  
214 **If It Had Not Been the Lord**  
214 If it had not been the Lord  
106 *If only we knew as when life is through,*  
21 **If We but Knew**  
21 If we but knew the cost at which He came,  
157 If you would have Jesus with you,  
132 **I Have Made My Choice**  
132 I have made my choice forever—  
93 I have only one life on the earth,  
360 **I Have Overcome**  
360 "I have overcome the world,"  
352 *I have spoken the word of surrender;*  
112 **I Heard the Voice of Jesus**  
112 I heard the voice of Jesus say,

- 77 **I Hear Him Call**  
77 *I hear Him call, I hear Him call*  
82 I hear my dying Saviour say:
- 273 **I Know in Whom I Have Believed**  
273 *I know in whom I have believed:*  
273 I know in whom I have believed,  
271 **I Know Not Why**  
271 I know not why God's wondrous grace  
274 **I Know That My Redeemer Lives**  
274 I know that my Redeemer lives,  
282 I listen to the Master's word,  
362 I long to know Thee better day by day;  
227 *I look to Thee, my Lord and God;*  
320 **I Love My Master**  
320 *"I love my Master, I love my Master,"*  
254 *I love my Shepherd true;*  
254 **I Love the Perfect Way**  
254 I love the perfect way  
39 I love to think the way of God  
107 *I'm glad I met with Jesus—*  
403 **Impelled by Love**  
403 *Impelled by love I'll go again*  
253 **I'm Satisfied in Jesus Now**  
253 I'm satisfied in Jesus now,  
85 I must have the Saviour with me,  
18 I must needs go home by the way of  
the cross—
- 378 **In All My Vast Concerns**  
378 In all my vast concerns with Thee,  
335 In Christ there is no east or west,  
155 **Incline Your Ear**  
155 Incline your ear and come;  
279 **Increase Our Faith**  
279 Increase our faith, beloved Lord,  
22 *In deep agony,*  
281 **I Need No Strength but Thine**  
281 I need no strength but Thine alone,  
124 **I Need Thee Every Hour**  
124 I need Thee every hour,  
124 *I need Thee, O I need Thee;*  
390 **I Need the Mind of Christ**  
390 I need the mind of Christ,  
199 **I Need Thy Grace**  
199 I need Thy grace, O Lamb of God,  
204 I need Thy sheltering wings, my God—  
284 **I Never Can Forget**  
284 *I never can forget the day*  
284 I never can forget the day  
375 **In Every Part**  
375 In every part the battle rages on,  
287 **In Jesus' Hands**  
32 *In Jesus we have found the way*  
270 *In love the Father ever veils the future,*  
388 **In Lowliness the Saviour Came**  
388 In lowliness the Saviour came,  
23 In tenderness He sought me,  
117 In the distant land of famine,  
340 *In Thee, O Lord, my soul will trust*  
*today;*
- 193 **In the Garden**  
193 *In the garden, in the garden,*  
174 **In the Name of Jesus Gathering**  
174 In the name of Jesus gathering,  
341 **In the Shadow of the Highest**  
341 In the shadow of the Highest is a refuge  
from all fear,  
372 In the warfare we are waging  
83 **In This World of Woe**  
83 In this world of woe and sighing,  
292 **In Times of Deepest Darkness**  
292 In times of deepest darkness,  
399 **In Vain Do the Wise**  
399 In vain do the wise seek to pierce  
through the veil  
22 **Is It Nothing to You?**  
22 Is it nothing to you that the Saviour  
86 Is there a heart that is waiting,  
47 Is there anyone can help us, one who  
understands our hearts  
36 **Is There No Light?**  
36 "Is there no light," some anxious soul  
is asking,  
68 **Is There No One to Help Us?**  
108 **It Pays to Serve Jesus**  
108 It pays to serve Jesus—I speak from my  
heart;  
8 *It was for me, yes, all for me;*  
19 *It was Jesus, my Saviour,*  
75 **I've a Friend**  
75 I've a Friend who meets my every  
need,  
352 **I've Vowed to Be True**  
352 I've vowed to be true to the Saviour,
- 307 **I Will Follow My Saviour**  
307 I will follow my Saviour o'er life's  
darkest way,  
363 *I will follow Thee, my Lord, and Thy*  
*sweet will obey,*  
25 *I will follow Thee, my Saviour:*  
355 *I will henceforth seek to live for Jesus;*  
345 **I Will Journey All the Way**  
345 I will journey all the way with my  
Redeemer;  
287 *I will leave it all to Jesus,*  
87 **I Will Say Yes to Jesus**  
87 *I will say yes to Jesus:*  
87 I will say yes to Jesus;  
290 I will travel on with Jesus;  
360 *I will walk in the truth;*  
234 **I Worship Thee**  
234 I worship Thee, sweet Will of God,  
342 **I Would Be True**  
342 I would be true because my Father  
trusts me
- 153 **Jesus Alone Can Save Me**  
153 *Jesus alone can save me,*  
131 **Jesus Calls Me**  
131 Jesus calls me—I am going;  
41 **Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult**  
41 Jesus calls us o'er the tumult  
9 **Jesus Came From Heaven**  
9 Jesus came from heaven revealing  
110 *Jesus Himself in love drew nigh,*  
25 **Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken**  
25 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
179 *Jesus, in Thy footsteps treading,*  
144 **Jesus Is Calling**  
144 Jesus is calling, calling earnestly;  
144 *Jesus is calling; hear His heartfelt cry.*  
10 Jesus is our only message;  
86 **Jesus Is Passing This Way**  
86 *Jesus is passing this way,*  
11 **Jesus Is Still the Same**  
11 Jesus is still the same  
355 **Jesus Lives in Me**  
163 **Jesus, My Saviour King**  
163 Jesus, my Saviour King,  
10 **Jesus Now and Jesus Ever**  
10 *Jesus now and Jesus ever,*  
45 *Jesus, Saviour, I have found Him,*  
381 *Jesus, Saviour, walk beside me*  
13 **Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee**  
13 Jesus, the very thought of Thee  
363 **Jesus Trod the Pathway**  
363 Jesus trod the pathway leading unto  
God's right hand;
- 157 **Jesus With You**  
158 **Just as I Am**  
158 Just as I am, without one plea,  
350 **Just Cling**  
350 *Just cling to the hand of God's dear*  
*Son*  
173 *Keep us still, O Lord, we pray Thee,*  
280 *Kept by His power, how sweet to know*  
126 **Kindly Entreating**  
126 Kindly entreating, "Come unto me,"  
111 **Lay Down Your Burden**  
111 *Lay down your heavy burden,*  
111 Lay down your heavy burden,  
78 **Lead Me On**  
78 *Lead me on! O lead me on,*  
288 **Lead Me to the Rock**  
344 **Leave Me Not Alone**  
205 *Leave me not, leave me not;*  
88 **Let Him Mould Thee**  
340 **Let Not My Soul**  
340 Let not my soul be filled with needless  
sorrow  
364 *Let us be true like Jesus,*  
364 **Let Us Consider Jesus**  
364 Let us consider Jesus,  
185 **Let Us Draw Near**  
185 *Let us draw near to God*  
185 Let us draw near to God—  
9 *Let us follow, ever follow,*  
98 **Let Us Pause**  
98 Let us pause amid life's pleasures,  
88 "Lie still, and let Him mould thee,"  
102 **Life at Best Is Very Brief**  
102 Life at best is very brief,  
104 *Life is fleeting fast;*  
48 *Life! life! eternal life!*  
99 Life, only once we can live it—  
104 **Life Passes Like a Dream**  
104 Life passes like a dream,  
105 **Life's Short Day**
- 105 *Life's short day will soon be over;*  
104 *Lift thy head, the day draws near*  
324 **Live for Others**  
324 Live for others day by day—  
324 *Live for others every day;*  
362 **Longings**  
50 **Long My Eager Heart**  
50 Long my eager heart was yearning  
338 **Loose Not Thine Hold**  
338 Loose not thine hold, O soul, so weary,  
worn,  
227 **Lord, Be Not Silent**  
227 Lord, be not silent unto me,  
402 **Lord, Grant My Life**  
402 Lord, grant my life may be  
370 Lord, grant Thy people grace  
332 **Lord, How Good**  
332 Lord, how good, and oh, how pleasant  
161 **Lord, I Desire to Come**  
161 Lord, I desire to come now to Thee;  
259 **Lord, in My Need**  
259 Lord, in my need I seek Thy face  
230 **Lord, in Our Need**  
230 Lord, in our need we come to Thee—  
223 **Lord, I Would Take Thy Yoke**  
223 Lord, I would take Thy yoke and learn  
of Thee,  
301 *Lord Jesus, guide me pray;*  
46 **Lord Jesus, Lead**  
46 Lord Jesus, lead—O lead me lest I  
stray;  
130 *Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose;*  
130 Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose—  
405 Lord, let me hear once more the call to  
labour,  
328 *Lord, more firmly to Thine altar*  
200 **Lord, My Heart's Deep Need**  
200 Lord, my heart's deep need Thou  
knowest—  
161 *Lord, now take me and make me Thine*  
*own;*  
239 Lord, our hearts o'erflow with praises  
174 *Lord, refresh our hearts today;*  
225 **Lord, Speak to Me**  
225 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
222 **Lord, Teach Me**  
222 Lord, teach me how to grow in grace;  
384 Lord, through the blood of the Lamb  
that was slain,  
182 **Lord, We Are Met Together**  
182 Lord, we are met together,  
248 *Lord, we beseech Thee,*  
391 Lord, we gather round Thy footstool,  
181 **Lord, We Love Thy Habitation**  
181 Lord, we love Thy habitation,  
190 Lord, we need Thy tender mercy,  
195 **Lord, We Rest in Peace Abiding**  
195 Lord, we rest in peace abiding,  
258 Lord, within my heart doth dwell  
365 Loved of God, approved and chosen—  
218 **Love Is the Kingdom's Banner**  
218 Love is the Kingdom's banner:  
217 *Love led Him to Gethsemane;*  
311 **Love Supreme**  
219 **Love Thee More**  
219 *Love Thee more, more and more.*  
162 Low and sweet a voice is calling,  
177 **Low at Thy Throne**  
177 Low at Thy throne of grace  
194 **Low Before Thy Throne**  
194 Low before Thy throne of grace,  
305 **Lo, We Can Tread**  
305 Lo, we can tread rejoicing  
201 **Lowly at Thy Feet**  
201 Lowly at Thy feet, my Saviour,  
255 **Master, Speak**  
255 Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,  
372 **May the Lord Depend on You?**  
372 *May the Lord depend on you?*  
333 **May They All Be One**  
333 "May they all be one, my Father"—  
216 May Thy perfect love, O Lord,  
301 **Mid Worldly Temptations**  
301 Mid worldly temptations  
353 **Mine the Privilege**  
353 *Mine the privilege to labour*  
228 **Moments of Blessing**  
2 **More About Jesus**  
2 More about Jesus would I know,  
220 *More love, O Christ, to Thee!*  
220 **More Love to Thee**  
220 More love to Thee, O Christ!  
2 *More, more about Jesus;*
- 390 *Most Holy Spirit, lead;*  
88 *Mould me, O mould me to Thy will,*  
257 My Father, hear this earnest plea  
358 **My Heart Has One Desire**  
358 My heart has one desire today:  
296 My heart is made glad as I walk in the  
way,  
244 **My Heart Is Resting**  
244 My heart is resting, O my God!  
236 **My Heart O'erflows**  
236 My heart o'erflows with praise to God  
always,  
300 **My Heart's Deep Need**  
300 My heart's deep need can ne'er be met,  
107 **My Heart Was Sad**  
107 My heart was sad and weary—  
371 **My Life Is Hid**  
371 My life is hid with Christ in God,  
274 *My life is in the Master's hands*  
233 *My Lord and I shall never part;*  
211 *My name is graven on His hands;*  
204 **My Need**  
349 **My Pilgrim Way**  
295 **My Refuge and Hope**  
295 My refuge and hope are in Jesus,  
233 **My Saviour Bids Me Sing**  
233 My Saviour bids me sing His praise,  
211 **My Saviour, How I Love Thy Name**  
211 My Saviour, how I love Thy name!  
217 **My Saviour's Love**  
217 My Saviour's love shall never fail,  
250 **My Saviour Speaks**  
250 My Saviour speaks! I hear His kindly  
voice;  
314 My Saviour, Thou hast offered rest;  
325 *My service is unto Thee, to Thee,*  
77 My soul desires to walk with God,  
252 **My Soul's Desire**  
91 **My Wayward Heart**  
91 My wayward heart the Lord has won;  
42 *My yearning soul desires to find*  
125 **Nearer, Still Nearer**  
125 Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,  
343 **Never Let Your Courage Falter**  
343 *Never let your courage falter;*  
343 Never let your courage falter  
232 *New each morning are His mercies*  
335 **No East or West**  
76 *No eye to pity, no arm to save;*  
371 *No foes can reach that secret place*  
109 **None but Christ Can Satisfy**  
408 **No Reputation**  
408 No reputation, with Jesus I go,  
201 *Not beyond the love of Jesus,*  
37 **Nothing Matters but Salvation**  
37 *Nothing matters but salvation,*  
261 **Not My Will, but Thine**  
19 **Not Redeemed With Gold**  
19 Not redeemed with gold or silver,  
337 Not to be of the wise or the rich or the  
great,  
325 **Not Unto Men I Labour**  
325 Not unto men I labour,  
109 *Now none but Christ can satisfy;*  
65 Now the precious seed is scattered  
152 *O be in earnest! Pause and consider,*  
180 **O Blessèd Lord**  
180 O blessèd Lord, we plead again  
238 **O Bless the Lord, My Soul**  
238 O bless the Lord, my soul!  
216 *O cause Thy perfect love*  
109 O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,  
149 O come, while the Saviour is calling—  
251 **O Don't Be Led Captive**  
251 *O don't be led captive by friend or by*  
*foe,*  
251 O don't be led captive from Zion to  
roam,  
381 O'er and o'er a voice is borne to me  
314 **O Give Me Rest**  
237 **O God, I Thank Thee**  
237 O God, I thank Thee for the way  
12 **O God of Bethel**  
12 O God of Bethel! by whose hand  
122 **O Hasten to Jesus**  
122 O hasten to Jesus  
15 **Oh, Blessèd Rest of Heart**  
15 Oh, blessèd rest of heart,  
400 *Oh, can we say we are truly ready,*  
288 O harken, Lord; incline Thine ear unto  
me.  
202 **O Help Us, Lord**  
202 O help us, Lord, to seek Thy face,

- 253 *Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,*  
266 **Oh, for a Closer Walk**  
266 Oh, for a closer walk with God!  
278 **Oh! for the Peace**  
278 Oh! for the peace of a perfect trust,  
64 Oh! how perplexing life would be  
16 Oh, how sweet the glorious message  
191 Oh! how sweet the words of Jesus,  
311 *Oh, love supreme! Oh, sovereign grace!*  
146 *Oh, the height and depth of mercy!*  
23 **Oh, the Love That Sought Me**  
23 *Oh, the love that sought me!*  
132 *Oh! 'tis Jesus guides my footsteps;*  
365 *Oh! to be approved and faithful!*  
137 *Oh! to be without a Saviour,*  
148 *"Oh! what might have been," This will be your cry*  
99 **Oh, What Shall It Profit?**  
99 *Oh, what shall it profit,*  
166 **Oh, What Will You Do?**  
166 Oh, what will you do with Jesus?  
224 **O Jesus, I Have Promised**  
224 O Jesus, I have promised  
277 *O Jesus, keep my next step faithful*  
4 **O Lamb of God**  
4 O Lamb of God, wherever Thou dost go,  
172 *O Lord, today*  
115 *"O my sheep, why wander*  
368 Once I wandered on in darkness,  
347 **Once We Were Wandering**  
347 Once we were wandering far from God  
143 **One Day Too Late**  
143 *One day too late, many will wait,*  
395 One little hour for watching with the Master,  
74 **One There Is Who Loves Thee**  
74 *One there is who loves thee;*  
74 One there is who loves thee,  
333 *One with His who've gone before,*  
101 **Only One Life**  
101 Only one life, and oh, how soon 'tis over!  
93 *Only one life to give:*  
93 **Only One Life to Live**  
164 **Only One Step**  
164 Only one step— God sees thy secret conflict;  
397 **Only Remembered**  
397 *Only remembered, only remembered,*  
145 *O receive me now;*  
407 **O Say Not Ye**  
407 O say not ye, "Tis four more months till harvest."  
66 **O Seeking Soul**  
66 O seeking soul! O weary heart!  
226 **O Teach Me How to Love**  
226 O teach me how to love  
7 **O Tell Me More**  
7 O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour;  
7 *O tell me more! So much I need*  
115 **Other Sheep**  
115 "Other sheep I have that wander  
140 *O turn from sin to Jesus,*  
208 **O Our Blest Redeemer**  
208 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
183 **Our God, Our Father**  
183 Our God, our Father, grant us grace  
189 *Our God shall help her right early;*  
239 **Our Hearts O'erflow**  
347 *Our hope and confidence today*  
396 *Our little while will soon be gone;*  
203 *Our weakness, Lord, appeals to Thee;*  
137 **Out of Christ**  
137 Out of Christ, without a Saviour,  
119 **O Wanderers, Come to Jesus**  
119 O wanderers, come to Jesus;  
159 **O Weary Soul**  
159 O weary soul, God calleth thee  
162 **Passing By**  
162 *Passing by, passing by,*  
100 **Passing Onward**  
100 Passing onward, quickly passing;  
262 **Patiently Continue**  
262 Patiently continue in the way with Jesus,  
71 **Perishing**  
71 Perishing! Yes, perishing,  
160 *Pleading with thee!*  
186 **Prayer Is a Mighty Source**  
186 Prayer is a mighty source of power;  
189 **Pray for the Peace of the City**  
189 Pray for the peace of the city,  
192 **Praying Always**  
192 Praying always in the Spirit,  
192 *Praying always, praying ever—*  
81 *Precious footprints of my Saviour*  
63 **Precious Seed**  
276 **Precious Thought**  
276 Precious thought, my Father knoweth;  
366 **Pressing On**  
366 *Pressing on, pressing on,*  
268 **Rejoicing in the Lord**  
268 Rejoicing in the Lord,  
228 Rich are the moments of blessing,  
361 *Rise, trim your lamps, be ready;*  
139 *Room for Jesus, King of glory;*  
45 **Satisfied**  
368 *Satisfied, satisfied,*  
219 Saviour, hear my heartfelt prayer,  
78 Saviour, I will gladly follow  
336 *Saviour, keep me pure in heart,*  
336 **Saviour, Keep Me True**  
336 Saviour, keep me true and faithful,  
20 *Saviour, my Saviour,*  
379 **Search Me, O God**  
379 Search me, O God! my actions try,  
380 **Search Me, O Lord**  
380 Search me, O Lord, and know my inmost heart;  
348 **Seeking for a Better Country**  
348 Seeking for a better country,  
73 **See the Saviour, in Compassion**  
73 See the Saviour, in compassion  
70 **Send Thy Light**  
70 Send Thy light, Almighty Lord,  
310 **Shepherd of Israel**  
310 Shepherd of Israel, keeping Thy sheep—  
310 *Shepherd of Israel, Shepherd of love,*  
245 Sing to me the songs of Zion,  
61 **Sitting at the Feet of Jesus**  
61 Sitting at the feet of Jesus  
113 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling—  
54 **So Kind a Shepherd**  
133 Sometimes you sit and ponder  
160 **So Near to the Kingdom**  
160 So near to the Kingdom! yet what dost thou lack?  
245 **Songs of Zion**  
359 **So Strange It Seems**  
359 So strange it seems and wondrous  
67 **Soul Adrift**  
67 Soul adrift without the Saviour,  
62 *Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's seed!*  
62 **Sow the Word**  
256 **Speak, Lord**  
230 *Speak, Lord, for we would hear,*  
256 Speak, Lord, in the stillness,  
231 *Speak Thou in softest whispers,*  
231 **Speak to My Soul**  
231 Speak to my soul, Lord Jesus;  
339 **Steady and True**  
167 **Still Undecided**  
167 Still undecided, look to thine heart;  
374 **Stronger Than the Strong**  
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271 I know not why God's wondrous grace  
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172 **Apart With Thee**  
172 Apart with Thee, O Lord, today  
172 *O Lord, today*  
8, 6, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
137 *Oh! to be without a Saviour,*  
137 **Out of Christ**  
137 Out of Christ, without a Saviour,  
8, 6, 8, 8, 6  
308 **The Lord's My Shepherd**  
308 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
151 **The Saviour Gently Calls**  
151 The Saviour gently calls you now  
8, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6  
315 **Dear Saviour, Let Thy Peace**  
315 Dear Saviour, let Thy peace descend  
257 My Father, hear this earnest plea  
237 **O God, I Thank Thee**  
237 O God, I thank Thee for the way  
257 **Thy Child**  
8, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 10, 6  
66 *A seeking soul will always find*  
66 **O Seeking Soul**  
66 O seeking soul! O weary heart!  
8, 6, 12, 6, 7, 9, 6  
216 May Thy perfect love, O Lord,  
216 *O cause Thy perfect love*  
216 **Thy Perfect Love**  
8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7  
166 **Oh, What Will You Do?**  
166 Oh, what will you do with Jesus?  
166 *What shall the answer be?*  
8, 7, 8, 7  
329 **Bind Me in Thy Yoke**  
329 Bind me in Thy yoke, Lord Jesus;  
54 **So Kind a Shepherd**  
334 **Through the Night**  
334 Through the night of doubt and sorrow  
54 Was there e'er so kind a Shepherd,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 5, 8, 8, 5  
386 **Christ for Us**  
386 Christ for us on Calvary's mountain,  
386 *For us lived and died,*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 8, 7  
303 **Close to Thee**  
303 Thou my everlasting portion,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7  
290 **All the Way**  
290 *All the way! All the way!*  
290 I will travel on with Jesus;  
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7  
157 *Hear Him now calling you;*  
157 If you would have Jesus with you,  
157 **Jesus With You**  
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7  
391 **Calvary**  
391 *Calvary, Calvary,*  
368 **I Am Satisfied Indeed**  
205 *Leave me not, leave me not;*  
99 Life, only once we can live it—  
391 Lord, we gather round Thy footstool,  
99 **Oh, What Shall It Profit?**  
99 *Oh, what shall it profit,*  
368 Once I wandered on in darkness,  
368 *Satisfied, satisfied,*
- 205 **Thou Hast Been My Help**  
205 Thou hast been my help, Lord Jesus;  
8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 8, 8, 7  
162 Low and sweet a voice is calling,  
162 **Passing By**  
162 *Passing by, passing by,*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7  
255 **Master, Speak**  
255 Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7  
79 *Come, He calls thee, don't delay—*  
79 **Hast Thou Ever Proved?**  
79 Hast thou ever proved the sweetness  
78 **Lead Me On**  
78 *Lead me on! O lead me on,*  
78 Saviour, I will gladly follow  
8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7  
90 **A Hand Held Out**  
336 *Saviour, keep me pure in heart,*  
336 **Saviour, Keep Me True**  
336 Saviour, keep me true and faithful,  
90 There's a hand held out in pity;  
90 *There's a hand held out to you;*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7  
372 In the warfare we are waging  
372 **May the Lord Depend on You?**  
372 *May the Lord depend on you?*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 8, 7  
174 **In the Name of Jesus Gathering**  
174 In the name of Jesus gathering,  
174 *Lord, refresh our hearts today;*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8  
19 *It was Jesus, my Saviour,*  
19 **Not Redeemed With Gold**  
19 Not redeemed with gold or silver,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 6, 8, 7  
86 Is there a heart that is waiting,  
86 **Jesus Is Passing This Way**  
86 *Jesus is passing this way,*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
100 **Passing Onward**  
100 Passing onward, quickly passing;  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
45 All my life long I had panted  
246 **All My Springs Arise in Jesus**  
246 All my springs arise in Jesus—  
365 **Approved and Faithful**  
293 **As I Dwell on Things Eternal**  
293 As I dwell on things eternal  
318 **As You Journey Home**  
318 As you journey home with Jesus,  
318 *Break your bread with hand unsparring,*  
398 **Christ Is Coming**  
398 Christ is coming, Christ is coming!  
136 **Come to Jesus**  
136 Come to Jesus; He is calling—  
94 **Come, Ye Weary Ones**  
94 Come, ye weary ones, to Jesus;  
80 **Do Not Fear to Follow Jesus**  
80 Do not fear to follow Jesus:  
80 *Do not fear to share His sorrow;*  
228 *Ever He walketh beside me;*  
331 **Evermore Consider Jesus**  
331 Evermore consider Jesus,  
131 *For His sake reproach esteeming*  
146 **Give Me Jesus**  
353 God a body has prepared me—  
293 *God forbid that I should glory,*  
37 God gives you the invitation  
351 **God in Heaven**  
351 God in heaven has a treasure,  
232 **God Is Faithful**  
232 God is faithful to His chosen  
173 **God Is Here**  
173 God is here amongst His people;  
92 **God Is Longing**  
92 God is longing now to make you  
135 **God Will Bring**  
135 God will bring you into judgment;  
67 *Grasp the hand held out in mercy;*  
139 **Have You Any Room for Jesus?**  
139 Have you any room for Jesus?—  
136 *Hearken to the Saviour's warning,*  
269 **He Hath Blessed Us**  
322 **Help Me, Lord**  
322 *Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted,*  
322 Help me, Lord, to be wholehearted  
331 *He will never, never fail you—*  
287 **In Jesus' Hands**  
25 *I will follow Thee, my Saviour:*  
287 *I will leave it all to Jesus,*
- 131 **Jesus Calls Me**  
131 Jesus calls me—I am going;  
9 **Jesus Came From Heaven**  
9 Jesus came from heaven revealing  
25 **Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken**  
25 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
10 Jesus is our only message;  
10 **Jesus Now and Jesus Ever**  
10 *Jesus now and Jesus ever,*  
45 *Jesus, Saviour, I have found Him,*  
173 *Keep us still, O Lord, we pray Thee,*  
9 *Let us follow, ever follow,*  
105 **Life's Short Day**  
105 *Life's short day will soon be over;*  
239 Lord, our hearts o'erflow with praises  
365 Loved of God, approved and chosen—  
333 **May They All Be One**  
333 "May they all be one, my Father"—  
353 **Mine the Privilege**  
353 *Mine the privilege to labour*  
228 **Moments of Blessing**  
228 **My Soul's Desire**  
232 *New each morning are His mercies*  
37 **Nothing Matters but Salvation**  
37 *Nothing matters but salvation,*  
65 Now the precious seed is scattered  
146 *Oh, the height and depth of mercy!*  
365 *Oh! to be approved and faithful!*  
333 *One with His who've gone before,*  
239 **Our Hearts O'erflow**  
192 **Praying Always**  
192 Praying always in the Spirit,  
192 *Praying always, praying ever—*  
228 Rich are the moments of blessing,  
139 *Room for Jesus, King of glory;*  
45 **Satisfied**  
348 **Seeking for a Better Country**  
348 Seeking for a better country,  
245 Sing to me the songs of Zion,  
245 **Songs of Zion**  
67 **Soul Adrift**  
67 Soul adrift without the Saviour,  
105 Sweet to know the gospel story,  
44 **Take One Forward Step**  
44 *Take one forward step with Jesus:*  
44 Take one forward step with Jesus;  
146 Take the world, but give me Jesus!  
34 **Teach Us, Lord**  
34 Teach us, Lord, our days to number,  
34 *Teach us, Lord, to walk in wisdom*  
65 **The Precious Seed Is Scattered**  
94 *Was there ever friend so tender,*  
287 When my heart is heavy-burdened,  
269 When our soul is much discouraged  
120 **While Your Mind Is Calm**  
120 While your mind is calm and quiet,  
252 With my soul have I desired Thee,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 7, 6  
385 *For Thou hast redeemed us*  
385 **Thou Art Worthy**  
385 Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7  
191 Oh! how sweet the words of Jesus,  
191 **Watch and Pray**  
191 *Watch and pray every day,*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 8, 6  
115 *"O my sheep, why wander*  
115 **Other Sheep**  
115 "Other sheep I have that wander  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7, 8, 7  
387 *Alone He trod the winepress;*  
387 **Bravely Tread the Path**  
387 Bravely tread the path with Jesus;  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
73 **See the Saviour, in Compassion**  
73 See the Saviour, in compassion  
61 **Sitting at the Feet of Jesus**  
61 Sitting at the feet of Jesus  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 8, 7  
200 *All my soul for Thee is yearning,*  
332 *As before Thy throne we worship*  
117 *But within His home He led me,*  
103 *Buy the gold undimmed, unchanging;*  
117 **Distant Land of Famine**  
123 Dost thou seek in life's fair morning,  
328 **Ere We Part**  
328 Ere we part, to Thee, our Saviour,  
33 **Give of Your Best**  
33 *Give of your best to the Master,*

- 33 Give of your best to the Master,  
31 **Hasten to the Place of Refuge**  
31 Hasten to the place of refuge;  
321 **Hearts It Is the World Requires**  
321 Hearts it is the world requires,  
321 *Hearts that lift on high the banner,*  
31 *Heed the warning, come to Jesus:*  
132 **I Have Made My Choice**  
132 I have made my choice forever—  
117 In the distant land of famine,  
193 **In the Garden**  
193 *In the garden, in the garden,*  
83 **In This World of Woe**  
83 In this world of woe and sighing,  
332 **Lord, How Good**  
332 Lord, how good, and oh, how pleasant  
328 *Lord, more firmly to Thine altar*  
200 **Lord, My Heart's Deep Need**  
200 Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest—  
201 **Lowly at Thy Feet**  
201 Lowly at Thy feet, my Saviour,  
201 *Not beyond the love of Jesus,*  
132 *Oh! 'tis Jesus guides my footsteps;*  
189 *Our God shall help her right early;*  
189 **Pray for the Peace of the City**  
189 Pray for the peace of the city,  
1 **Tell Me the Story of Jesus**  
1 *Tell me the story of Jesus;*  
1 Tell me the story of Jesus;  
123 **Thirsty Soul**  
123 *Thirsty soul, thy Saviour calls thee*  
103 **Time Is Passing**  
103 Time is passing, oh, so quickly!  
193 What can give us hope of triumph  
83 *With your heart you hear Him pleading;*  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 11, 9, 6, 11, 8, 7, 11  
341 *Does the Master's plea for constancy find echo in thy heart?*  
341 **In the Shadow of the Highest**  
341 In the shadow of the Highest is a refuge from all fear,  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 8, 7  
82 **Come, Follow Me**  
82 I hear my dying Saviour say:  
85 I must have the Saviour with me,  
85 *Then my soul shall fear no ill,*  
85 **The Saviour With Me**  
8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7, 11  
81 Blessed footprints of my Saviour  
81 **Footprints of My Saviour**  
81 *Precious footprints of my Saviour*  
8, 7, 11, 8, 7, 11  
181 **Lord, We Love Thy Habitation**  
181 Lord, we love Thy habitation,  
8, 7, 11, 8, 7, 11, 6, 10, 7, 6, 11  
47 **He's the One**  
47 Is there anyone can help us, one who understands our hearts  
47 *Yes, there's One, only One:*  
8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6  
247 **How Sweet It Is**  
247 How sweet it is when, weaned from all,  
281 **I Need No Strength but Thine**  
281 I need no strength but Thine alone,  
8, 8, 8, 4  
298 **Through Good Report**  
298 Through good report and evil, Lord,  
8, 8, 8, 6, 6, 6, 8, 6  
289 Amid the trials which I meet,  
346 **I Cannot Now Go Back**  
346 *I cannot now go back,*  
289 **Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me**  
289 *Thou thinkest, Lord, of me,*  
346 Thy vows are binding, Lord, on me;  
8, 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7  
72 *The truth of God my heart has won;*  
72 **Why Should I Walk?**  
72 Why should I walk in paths of night  
8, 8, 8, 8  
198 **Alone With Jesus**  
198 Alone with Jesus, 'tis so sweet  
64 **Christ for Me**  
235 **From Lips of Babes**  
235 From lips of babes, Thy perfect praise  
95 **God Calling Yet**  
95 God calling yet! Shall I not hear?  
330 **Go, Labour On**
- 330 Go, labour on, spend and be spent,  
279 **Increase Our Faith**  
279 Increase our faith, beloved Lord,  
199 **I Need Thy Grace**  
199 I need Thy grace, O Lamb of God,  
204 I need Thy sheltering wings, my God—  
158 **Just as I Am**  
158 Just as I am, without one plea,  
225 **Lord, Speak to Me**  
225 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
222 **Lord, Teach Me**  
222 Lord, teach me how to grow in grace;  
204 **My Need**  
64 Oh! how perplexing life would be  
203 *Our weakness, Lord, appeals to Thee;*  
159 **O Weary Soul**  
159 O weary soul, God calleth thee  
186 **Prayer Is a Mighty Source**  
186 Prayer is a mighty source of power;  
96 **Take Up Thy Cross**  
96 "Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,  
213 **The Heart of God**  
213 The heart of God is always grieved  
263 **Thou Sweet, Belovèd Will**  
263 Thou sweet, belovèd Will of God,  
69 **To Whom, Lord, Shall We Go?**  
69 To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?  
6 **When I Survey**  
6 When I survey the wondrous cross  
326 **When Sore Afflictions**  
326 When sore afflictions press my soul,  
369 **Where Others Conquered**  
369 Where others conquered we can win;  
203 **With Childlike Trust**  
203 With childlike trust, O Lord, we come;  
8, 8, 8, 8, 6  
344 Dear Saviour, leave me not alone,  
344 **Leave Me Not Alone**  
8, 8, 8, 8, 6, 6, 8, 8  
2 **More About Jesus**  
2 More about Jesus would I know,  
2 *More, more about Jesus;*  
8, 8, 8, 8, 7  
84 **Follow Me**  
84 "Follow me, follow me,"  
8, 8, 8, 8, 4, 8, 4, 8  
286 *Accept, I pray,*  
286 **An Offering I Would Bring**  
286 Dear Lord, an offering I would bring  
8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
356 *By precious blood made nigh to God,*  
356 **How Blessèd Are the Undefined**  
356 How blessèd are the undefined  
404 **There Is No Gain**  
404 There is no gain but by a loss:  
8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
396 **A Little While**  
396 A little while to bear the cross  
196 *As pants the hart for water brooks,*  
306 *Fair are the prospects all ahead,*  
40 **God's Time Is Now**  
40 God's time is now: O do not wait  
91 *He lived to show me how to live;*  
196 **Help Me to Find Thee**  
196 Help me to find Thee when I pray—  
306 **He Waits for Thee**  
306 He waits for thee, He waits for thee—  
282 **His Way Is Best**  
282 *His way is best; I follow on,*  
358 *His will I purpose now to do*  
280 **How Sweet the Thought**  
280 How sweet the thought—my Father knows,  
77 **I Hear Him Call**  
77 *I hear Him call, I hear Him call*  
273 **I Know in Whom I Have Believed**  
273 *I know in whom I have believed:*  
273 I know in whom I have believed,  
282 I listen to the Master's word,  
227 *I look to Thee, my Lord and God;*  
39 I love to think the way of God  
403 **Impelled by Love**  
403 *Impelled by love I'll go again*
- 284 **I Never Can Forget**  
284 *I never can forget the day*  
284 I never can forget the day  
32 *In Jesus we have found the way*  
8 *It was for me, yes, all for me;*  
280 *Kept by His power, how sweet to know*  
227 **Lord, Be Not Silent**  
227 Lord, be not silent unto me,  
217 *Love led Him to Gethsemane;*  
358 **My Heart Has One Desire**  
358 My heart has one desire today:  
371 **My Life Is Hid**  
371 My life is hid with Christ in God,  
233 *My Lord and I shall never part;*  
211 *My name is graven on His hands;*  
233 **My Saviour Bids Me Sing**  
233 My Saviour bids me sing His praise,  
211 **My Saviour, How I Love Thy Name**  
211 My Saviour, how I love Thy name!  
217 **My Saviour's Love**  
217 My Saviour's love shall never fail,  
77 My soul desires to walk with God,  
91 **My Wayward Heart**  
91 My wayward heart the Lord has won;  
371 *No foes can reach that secret place*  
202 **O Help Us, Lord**  
202 O help us, Lord, to seek Thy face,  
347 **Once We Were Wandering**  
347 Once we were wandering far from God  
347 *Our hope and confidence today*  
396 *Our little while will soon be gone;*  
202 The God of heaven spoke my name,  
39 *The shadow of the Lord shall be*  
39 **The Way of God**  
38 **This Question God Would Ask**  
38 This question God would ask of thee:  
354 **'Tis Not in Vain**  
354 'Tis not in vain the foe to face,  
38 *'Tis not worthwhile, O count the cost:*  
40 *Today if you will hear His voice,*  
275 **Trusting the Living God**  
8 **Was It for Me?**  
8 Was it for me, for me alone,  
202 *Weak in ourselves we fear the foe*  
275 *We bear our Lord and Saviour's name,*  
32 **We Love the Perfect Way**  
32 We love the perfect way of God,  
275 We're trusting in the living God—  
8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
311 He found me in a desert land,  
309 **How Fresh and Green**  
309 How fresh and green the pastures fair  
311 **Love Supreme**  
311 *Oh, love supreme! Oh, sovereign grace!*  
309 *The Shepherd and the sheep rejoice:*  
8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8  
253 **I'm Satisfied in Jesus Now**  
253 I'm satisfied in Jesus now,  
130 *Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose;*  
130 Lord Jesus, teach me how to choose—  
253 *Oh! fellowship supremely sweet,*  
130 **Teach Me How to Choose**  
8, 8, 8, 9  
209 **Dark, Dark the Night**  
209 Dark, dark the night on every side;  
9, 7, 9, 7, 9, 11, 7  
30 **We Have Found Him**  
30 *"We have found Him!—Joy of the Ages!"*  
30 Ye who trace with weary hearts and sad  
9, 8, 9, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8  
48 **Abundant Life**  
48 *Life! life! eternal life!*  
48 Under the burdens of guilt and care,  
9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8, 8  
7 **O Tell Me More**  
7 O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour;  
7 *O tell me more! So much I need*  
9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8, 9, 8  
149 **Abundant in Mercy**
- 409 **Alone With God**  
409 *Alone with God, the world forbidden;*  
357 *Be true today, let not tomorrow*  
149 *For He is abundant in mercy,*  
357 **Fret Not Thy Soul**  
357 Fret not thy soul—be true to Jesus,  
277 I cannot see beyond the moment;  
352 *I have spoken the word of surrender;*  
352 **I've Vowed to Be True**  
352 I've vowed to be true to the Saviour,  
295 **My Refuge and Hope**  
295 My refuge and hope are in Jesus,  
149 O come, while the Saviour is calling—  
277 *O Jesus, keep my next step faithful*  
291 **The Heart of My Saviour**  
291 The heart of my Saviour is tender,  
52 **The King of Kings**  
52 *The King of kings is gently pleading;*  
52 The King of kings is very near thee,  
277 **The Next Step**  
295 *Though hosts of sin may surround me,*  
409 When storms of life are round me beating,  
9, 8, 9, 8, 10, 7  
383 **He Knows Our Hearts**  
383 He knows our hearts; what joy it brings Him  
9, 8, 9, 8, 12, 12, 12, 10  
215 **A Tender Heart**  
215 Give me a heart that's tender, true,  
9, 8, 10, 9, 10, 10, 9, 7  
106 *If only we knew as when life is through,*  
106 **The Pages of Life**  
106 While the pages of life are turning  
9, 9, 6, 6, 4  
167 **Still Undecided**  
167 Still undecided, look to thine heart;  
9, 9, 5, 7, 5, 8, 5  
138 Called to the feast by the King are we,  
138 **When the King Comes In**  
138 *When the King comes in, tell me,*  
9, 9, 6, 9, 9, 9, 6  
373 **Clad in Your Armour**  
373 Clad in your armour, firmly you stand,  
373 *Watching, praying, never quit the field!*  
9, 9, 9, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7  
381 **Heart and Purpose**  
381 *Jesus, Saviour, walk beside me*  
381 O'er and o'er a voice is borne to me  
9, 9, 9  
58 Have Thine own way, Lord!  
57 **Teach Me Submission**  
57 Teach me submission, Father, each day;  
197 **Teach Me to Pray, Lord**  
197 Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray:  
58 **Thine Own Way, Lord**  
9, 9, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9  
93 I have only one life on the earth,  
93 *Only one life to give:*  
93 **Only One Life to Live**  
9, 9, 9, 9, 7, 10, 8, 8  
75 *Create in me more love for Thee;*  
75 **I've a Friend**  
75 I've a Friend who meets my every need,  
9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9, 9  
76 **God in His Mercy**  
76 God in His mercy pleads with your heart,  
76 *No eye to pity, no arm to save;*  
9, 9, 9, 10, 8, 9, 9, 10  
97 **We Are Fading**  
97 We are fading, too, like the flowers  
97 *We are passing: we shall never,*  
9, 10, 9, 10, 10  
126 **Kindly Entreating**  
126 Kindly entreating, "Come unto me,"  
125 **Nearer, Still Nearer**  
125 Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,  
10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

- 338 **Loose Not Thine Hold**  
338 Loose not thine hold, O soul, so weary, worn,
- 176 **We Come Apart**  
176 We come apart from all the worldly throng—
- 10, 6, 10, 6, 11, 7, 9, 9  
270 *In love the Father ever veils the future.*
- 270 **Tomorrow's Path**  
270 Tomorrow's path to us is all unknown,
- 10, 7, 10, 7, 9, 7, 11, 7  
134 **God in Tender Love**  
134 God in tender love sent His only Son  
134 *He is waiting, waiting patiently;*  
10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 9  
400 *Oh, can we say we are truly ready,*  
400 **When Jesus Comes**  
400 When Jesus comes to reward His servants,
- 10, 7, 10, 7, 10, 9  
212 **God Sent His Well-Belovèd Son**  
212 God sent His well-belovèd Son  
10, 8, 10, 8, 8, 8, 10, 8  
261 *Help me say, "Not my will, but Thine,"*
- 261 **Not My Will, but Thine**  
261 There are times in life when the way seems dark,
- 10, 8, 10, 8, 9, 6, 9, 6  
350 **Just Cling**  
350 *Just cling to the hand of God's dear Son*  
350 When glad is thine heart and the sky is clear,
- 10, 8, 10, 8, 10, 8  
22 *In deep agony,*  
22 **Is It Nothing to You?**  
22 Is it nothing to you that the Saviour
- 10, 8, 10, 8, 10, 10, 8  
384 **Cleansing for Me**  
384 Lord, through the blood of the Lamb that was slain,
- 10, 9, 10, 9  
412 **When Life Is Ended**  
412 When life is ended and I must travel
- 10, 9, 10, 9, 6, 9, 6, 9  
366 Evermore pressing on with the Saviour,
- 366 **Pressing On**  
366 *Pressing on, pressing on,*  
10, 9, 10, 9, 10, 9, 10, 9  
49 **If All Things Were Mine**  
49 If all things were mine, but not the Saviour,
- 10, 9, 10, 10, 8, 10  
62 *Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's seed!*  
62 **Sow the Word**  
62 Sweet words of Jesus, eternal and true—
- 10, 10  
394 **Abide in Him**  
394 Abide in Him, with patience run the race;
- 411 **Sweet, Sweet Release**  
411 Sweet, sweet release, when pain and death have flown,
- 10, 10, 6, 6, 10  
60 **Teach Me Thy Way**  
60 Teach me Thy way, O Lord,
- 10, 10, 7, 7, 12, 7, 12, 7  
142 **Do Not Resist**  
142 Do not resist the Spirit's gentle voice;  
142 *How shall you escape if you wilfully remain*
- 10, 10, 8, 10, 10, 10, 8, 10  
319 *'Tis not in vain: oh, may our hearts retain*  
319 **'Tis Not in Vain to Yield**  
319 'Tis not in vain to yield ourselves each day,
- 10, 10, 9, 9  
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A. M. Mackay  
203 With Childlike Trust  
Andrew Robb  
238 O Bless the Lord, My Soul  
Annie F. Q. Harrison (arranged by A.W.B.)  
351 God in Heaven  
239 Our Hearts O'erflow  
65 The Precious Seed Is Scattered  
A. Patton (1853)  
378 In All My Vast Concerns  
A. R. Haselwood  
254 I Love the Perfect Way  
Arthur H. Mann (1850-1929)  
224 O Jesus, I Have Promised  
Asa Hull  
379 Search Me, O God  
A. W. Beatty (1799-1883)  
50 Long My Eager Heart  
B. B. Towner (1850-1919)  
324 Live for Others  
Ben H. Price  
172 Apart With Thee

Bert Pattison  
196 Help Me to Find Thee  
B. Frank Butts  
275 Trusting the Living God  
B. Lowry (1826-1899)  
61 Sitting at the Feet of Jesus  
B. M. Ramsey (1849-1923)  
265 Help Me to Look to Thee  
B. R. Hanby (1833-1867)  
258 Hidden  
71 Perishing  
C. Austin Miles  
302 Dear Saviour, Lead Me  
193 In the Garden  
323 Youth  
C. Booth-Clibborn  
346 I Cannot Now Go Back  
C. Bryan  
187 Begin the Day With God  
C. C. Williams  
139 Have You Any Room for Jesus?  
C. D. Tillman (1861-)  
123 Thirsty Soul  
103 Time Is Passing  
154 Will You Come?  
C. D. Urhan (1790-1845)  
292 In Times of Deepest Darkness  
305 Lo, We Can Tread  
C. E. Pollock  
106 The Pages of Life  
C. F. Witt (1660-1716)  
329 Bind Me in Thy Yoke  
54 So Kind a Shepherd  
Charles A. Converse (1832-1918)  
9 Jesus Came From Heaven  
10 Jesus Now and Jesus Ever  
Charles H. Gabriel  
396 A Little While  
Charles H. Gabriel (1836-1932)  
319 'Tis Not in Vain to Yield  
Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)  
260 Dear Lord, When Dark  
306 He Waits for Thee  
375 In Every Part  
66 O Seeking Soul  
18 The Way of the Cross  
Charles J. Butler  
19 Not Redeemed With Gold  
Charles Reeves  
347 Once We Were Wandering  
C. Howard (1856-1927)  
406 Forget Them Not  
C. H. Purday (1799-1885)  
338 Loose Not Thine Hold  
46 Lord Jesus, Lead  
Cuthbert Howard (1856-1927)  
266 Oh, for a Closer Walk  
Dave E. Roberts  
180 O Blessed Lord  
David Grant (1833-1893)  
308 The Lord's My Shepherd  
David Owen  
195 Lord, We Rest in Peace Abiding  
D. B. Towner (1850-1919)  
229 The Still, Small Voice  
361 When First We Heard  
Don Puffalt  
92 God Is Longing  
280 How Sweet the Thought  
217 My Saviour's Love  
Dora Boole  
293 As I Dwell on Things Eternal  
331 Evermore Consider Jesus  
Dr. E. Miller (1732-1807)  
6 When I Survey  
Dr. L. Mason (1792-1872)  
255 Master, Speak  
186 Prayer Is a Mighty Source  
Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)  
247 How Sweet It Is  
11 Jesus Is Still the Same  
17 Wash Me From Sin  
Dr. Mainzer (1801-1851)  
225 Lord, Speak to Me  
222 Lord, Teach Me  
E. E. Satterly  
355 Jesus Lives in Me  
E. Hent (1818-1883)  
404 There Is No Gain  
E. J. Hopkins (1818-1901)  
250 My Saviour Speaks  
4 O Lamb of God  
Eli Christy

- 251 O Don't Be Led Captive  
Elinor Kleebe  
317 Sweet Is the Rest  
Elizabeth Pate  
403 Impelled by Love  
E. Lorenz  
138 When the King Comes In  
Elsie Ahlwen (1905-)  
105 Life's Short Day  
E. O. Excell (1851-1921)  
286 An Offering I Would Bring  
35 God's Salvation  
E. S. Lorenz (1889-1942)  
289 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me  
E. S. Rice  
162 Passing By  
E. S. Ufford (1851-1930)  
152 God Is Now Speaking  
Ethel Roehl  
82 Come, Follow Me  
E. Voigtlander  
84 Follow Me  
E. W. Bullinger (1837-1913)  
165 I Am Trusting Thee  
F. A. Blackmer  
336 Saviour, Keep Me True  
F. Bruce (1878-1945)  
206 Gracious Redeemer  
278 Oh! for the Peace  
F. C. Maker (1844-1927)  
151 The Saviour Gently Calls  
F. E. Belden  
20 From Heaven's Glory  
F. Hermann Geue  
246 All My Springs Arise in Jesus  
198 Alone With Jesus  
212 God Sent His Well-Beloved Son  
408 No Reputation  
F. M. Davis (1839-1896)  
22 Is It Nothing to You?  
137 Out of Christ  
F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847)  
356 How Blessed Are the Undeclared  
392 We Would See Jesus  
F. R. Havergal (1836-1879)  
26 Thy Life Was Given for Me  
F. S. Fearis  
363 Jesus Trod the Pathway  
F. S. Turney (1863-1932)  
88 Let Him Mould Thee  
Geo. C. Hugg (1848-1907)  
80 Do Not Fear to Follow Jesus  
Geo. C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
395 Can Ye Not Watch?  
59 Come Unto Me  
232 God Is Faithful  
40 God's Time Is Now  
21 If We but Knew  
233 My Saviour Bids Me Sing  
310 Shepherd of Israel  
57 Teach Me Submission  
34 Teach Us, Lord  
39 The Way of God  
58 Thine Own Way, Lord  
118 Ye Must Be Born Again  
Geoffrey Bowdler  
178 Fellowship  
George C. Stebbins (1846-1945)  
166 Oh, What Will You Do?  
George D. Moore (19th Century)  
29 God's Word Is So Pure  
G. F. Root (1820-1895)  
373 Clad in Your Armour  
G. Hewes (1806-1873)  
263 Thou Sweet, Belovèd Will  
G. J. Webb (1803-1887)  
119 O Wanderers, Come to Jesus  
Glenn Smith  
332 Lord, How Good  
Glenn Smith (1880-1968)  
382 A Broken, Contrite Heart  
296 All Through the Storm  
381 Heart and Purpose  
383 He Knows Our Hearts  
341 In the Shadow of the Highest  
83 In This World of Woe  
350 Just Cling  
131 Lord, We Love Thy Habitation  
339 Steady and True  
242 The Name of Our Saviour  
Grant Colfax Tullar (1869-1950)  
322 Help Me, Lord  
131 Jesus Calls Me  
G. T. Caldbeck (1852-C.1919)  
394 Abide in Him  
411 Sweet, Sweet Release  
G. W. Martin (1828-1881)  
390 I Need the Mind of Christ  
389 The Way to Calvary  
Hadyn (1732-1809)  
304 Come, Brothers, On  
H. Baker (1835-1910)  
95 God Calling Yet  
96 Take Up Thy Cross  
H. Booth (1842-1926)  
115 Other Sheep  
H. C. G. Moule (1841-1920)  
314 O Give Me Rest  
H. D. Lothrop  
128 We Are Building  
Henry P. Morton  
261 Not My Will, but Thine  
Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)  
25 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken  
H. G. Nageli (1768-1836)  
14 Bow Down Thine Ear  
15 Oh, Blessed Rest of Heart  
H. Green (1871-1931)  
256 Speak, Lord  
H. H. Booth (1862-1926)  
385 Thou Art Worthy  
H. J. E. Holmes (1852-1938)  
188 Father, in Thy Mercy  
H. L. Gilmour (1837-1920)  
132 I Have Made My Choice  
H. P. Danks (1834-1903)  
401 Art Thou Waiting?  
H. Percy Smith (1825-1898)  
279 Increase Our Faith  
H. P. Main (1838-1925)  
36 Is There No Light?  
285 Wait on the Lord  
H. R. Bishop (-1855)  
301 Mid Worldly Temptations  
H. Redman  
68 Is There No One to Help Us?  
H. Smart (1813-1879)  
377 How Real to Know  
Hubert P. Main (1839-1925)  
410 Called Home to Rest  
Hugh Roberts  
283 Strong in the Strength  
H. W. Baker (1821-1877)  
5 To This Earth  
I. B. Woodbury (1819-1868)  
24 From Every Stain  
I.D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
397 Only Remembered  
I. H. Meredith  
273 I Know in Whom I Have Believed  
62 Sow the Word  
Ira B. Wilson (1880-1950)  
367 Hold Fast  
372 May the Lord Depend on You?  
Ira D. Sankey (1840-1908)  
156 For You He Is Calling  
253 I'm Satisfied in Jesus Now  
104 Life Passes Like a Dream  
366 Pressing On  
51 There Is a Kingdom  
145 The Tender Shepherd's Voice  
43 The Way That Leads to Heaven  
243 Upon a Lonely Mount  
191 Watch and Pray  
Ira Stanphill  
215 A Tender Heart  
I. Smith (1725-1800)  
221 Unerring One  
James M. Black (1856-1938)  
32 We Love the Perfect Way  
J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)  
13 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee  
194 Low Before Thy Throne  
335 No East or West  
208 Our Blest Redeemer  
183 Our God, Our Father  
262 Patiently Continue  
70 Send Thy Light  
298 Through Good Report  
334 Through the Night  
176 We Come Apart  
J. B. Dykes (1823-1878)  
300 My Heart's Deep Need  
J. B. Mackay  
47 He's the One  
J. B. Morgan  
190 Teach Us How to Pray  
J.B.O. Clemm  
365 Approved and Faithful  
J. Bruce Evans  
325 Not Unto Men I Labour  
J. B. Woodbury (1819-1858)  
268 Rejoicing in the Lord  
J. E. French  
121 The Saviour Is Calling  
J. E. Hawes  
245 Songs of Zion  
120 While Your Mind Is Calm  
J. H. Burke (19th Century)  
87 I Will Say Yes to Jesus  
343 Never Let Your Courage Falter  
16 Yesterday, Today, Forever  
J. H. Gower (1855-1922)  
264 With Heart Resigned  
J. H. Mc Naughton  
219 Love Thee More  
J. H. Stockton  
56 God's Heavenly Kingdom  
J. H. Stockton (1813-1877)  
114 I Am Coming  
J. Langrom (1835-1909)  
316 Today Is Mine  
J. Lincoln Hall (1866-1930)  
309 How Fresh and Green  
J. Lindberg  
49 If All Things Were Mine  
J. MacAdam  
101 Only One Life  
272 There Hath Not Failed  
J. M. Black (1856-1938)  
91 My Wayward Heart  
J. M. Bonnar  
48 Abundant Life  
J. M. Bonnar (arranged)  
112 I Heard the Voice of Jesus  
388 In Lowliness the Saviour Came  
98 Let Us Pause  
244 My Heart Is Resting  
J. McGranahan (1840-1907)  
271 I Know Not Why  
J. McGranahan (1840-1907)  
109 None but Christ Can Satisfy  
J. M. Duncan  
370 Till Breaking of the Day  
J. M. Whyte  
227 Lord, Be Not Silent  
8 Was It for Me?  
John Campbell (1845-1914)  
308 The Lord's My Shepherd  
John Hatton (1710-1793)  
330 Go, Labour On  
John Zundel (1815-1882)  
312 The Lord My Shepherd Is  
Jonathan Wright  
277 The Next Step  
Jos. P. Webster (1819-1875)  
93 Only One Life to Live  
J. Price  
342 I Would Be True  
J. R. Sweney (1837-1899)  
90 A Hand Held Out  
141 Close Thy Heart No More  
146 Give Me Jesus  
173 God Is Here  
207 Holy Spirit  
174 In the Name of Jesus Gathering  
333 May They All Be One  
228 Moments of Blessing  
2 More About Jesus  
99 Oh, What Shall It Profit?  
1 Tell Me the Story of Jesus  
85 The Saviour With Me  
30 We Have Found Him  
J. R. Thomas (1839-1922)  
81 Footprints of My Saviour  
J. S.  
276 Precious Thought  
J. S. Fearis  
133 Why Not?  
Julius Dahlof (1871-1913)  
210 Gently the Holy Spirit  
J. W. Dadmun  
117 Distant Land of Famine  
269 He Hath Blessed Us  
J. W. Van De Venter (1855-1939)  
76 God in His Mercy  
Ken Paginton  
257 Thy Child  
K. F. Garrard  
241 The Truth of God  
King Thibaut Of Navarre  
214 If It Had Not Been the Lord  
Know Shaw (1834-1878)  
318 As You Journey Home  
Lady Nairne (1766-1843)  
180 O Blessed Lord  
L. E. Jones (1865-1936)  
399 In Vain Do the Wise  
Lewis Hartsough (1820-1872)  
155 Incline Your Ear  
L. L. Pickett  
231 Speak to My Soul  
L. Mason (1792-1872)  
294 A Life of Overcoming  
281 I Need No Strength but Thine  
218 Love Is the Kingdom's Banner  
Lucie Manning  
380 Search Me, O Lord  
Ludwig von Beethoven (1720-1827)  
37 Nothing Matters but Salvation  
Ludwig von Beethoven (1770-1827)  
321 Hearts It Is the World Requires  
Mary Naline  
97 We Are Fading  
Maud Anita Hart  
353 Mine the Privilege  
Maurice A. Clifton  
248 How Blest Are They  
249 How Precious Is the Word  
May Whittle Moody (1870-)  
3 Tell Me Again  
M. B. Ramsey (1849-1923)  
60 Teach Me Thy Way  
M. D. Mcphail  
307 I Will Follow My Saviour  
M. E. Upham  
144 Jesus Is Calling  
M. J. Babbitt  
287 In Jesus' Hands  
Mlle. S. Zuberhuhler (1839-1893)  
340 Let Not My Soul  
M. Macpherson  
259 Lord, in My Need  
270 Tomorrow's Path  
Mozart (1756-1791)  
184 Here We Come  
Mrs. Booth-Clibborn (1858-1955)  
169 At Thy Feet I Fall  
Mrs. C. Coombs  
211 My Saviour, How I Love Thy Name  
Mrs. C. H. Morris (1842-1925)  
126 Kindly Entreating  
125 Nearer, Still Nearer  
Mrs. C. H. Morris (1862-1925)  
337 Counted In  
374 Stronger Than the Strong  
Mrs. E. M. Anderson  
164 Only One Step  
405 The Call to Labour  
Mrs. J. G. Wilson  
107 My Heart Was Sad  
63 Precious Seed  
359 So Strange It Seems  
Mrs. Lewis S. Chafer  
315 Dear Saviour, Let Thy Peace  
237 O God, I Thank Thee  
Mrs. Mary Lou Todd  
288 Lead Me to the Rock  
407 O Say Not Ye  
Mrs. May Schulz  
223 Lord, I Would Take Thy Yoke  
69 To Whom, Lord, Shall We Go?  
Mrs. W. Bliss  
73 See the Saviour, in Compassion  
Old 124th (Abridged)  
362 Longings  
Old American Melody  
387 Bravely Tread the Path  
Peter Ritter (1760-1847)  
64 Christ for Me  
204 My Need  
Powell G. Fithian  
402 Lord, Grant My Life  
P. P. Bilhorn (1861-1936)  
295 My Refuge and Hope  
P. P. Bilhorn (1881-1936)  
7 O Tell Me More  
P. P. Bliss (1837-1876)  
41 Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult  
P. P. Bliss (1838-1876)  
179 As We Gather  
116 There Is Rest

P. P. Bliss (1839-1876)  
168 Close to the Kingdom  
135 God Will Bring  
163 Jesus, My Saviour King  
122 O Hasten to Jesus  
167 Still Undecided  
Queen Liliuokalani  
75 I've a Friend  
Ralph Harrison  
199 I Need Thy Grace  
R. Crosbie  
297 The Waves Rolled High  
Redhead No. 76  
393 I Am Now a Child of God  
R. E. Hudson (1843-1901)  
45 Satisfied  
44 Take One Forward Step  
R. Jackson (1840-1914)  
267 Baptized in Jesus' Name  
R. Jackson (1842-1914)  
226 O Teach Me How to Love  
R. Lowry (1826-1899)  
53 Behold the King of Love  
124 I Need Thee Every Hour  
177 Low at Thy Throne  
160 So Near to the Kingdom  
67 Soul Adrift  
Sam Jones  
185 Let Us Draw Near  
311 Love Supreme  
348 Seeking for a Better Country  
S. D. Goodale  
352 I've Vowed to Be True  
S. J. Vail (1815-1884)  
79 Hast Thou Ever Proved?  
78 Lead Me On  
S. J. Vail (1818-1884)  
303 Close to Thee  
S. S. Wesley (1810-1876)  
28 Come, Let Us Follow Jesus  
27 He First Loved Me  
182 Lord, We Are Met Together  
T. A. Arne (1710-1778)  
234 I Worship Thee  
T. F. Westendorf  
130 Teach Me How to Choose  
T. Haynes Bayley (1747-1834)  
384 Cleansing for Me  
Tullus C. O'Kane (1839-1912)  
142 Do Not Resist  
(Unknown – From O. N. 1919)  
94 Come, Ye Weary Ones  
345 I Will Journey All the Way  
(Unknown – From O. N. 1929)  
42 There Is a Way  
140 The Saviour Now Is Seeking  
(Unknown – From O. N. 1935)  
358 My Heart Has One Desire  
236 My Heart O'erflows  
(Unknown – From O. N. 1951)  
328 Ere We Part  
55 Who Is He, the King of Kings?  
(Unknown – From Redemption Songs 533)  
274 I Know That My Redeemer Lives  
(Unknown – From Redemption Songs 746)  
327 He Who Hath Led  
(Unknown – From Redemption Songs 760)  
150 Wanderer, Stop and Harken  
(Unknown – Tune Name: Allein auf dem Berge)  
291 The Heart of My Saviour  
(Unknown – Tune Name: Old 100th)  
235 From Lips of Babes  
213 The Heart of God  
(Unknown – Tune Name: Old 124th, abridged)  
299 Approved of God  
Virgil P. Brock Blanche Kerr Brock  
412 When Life Is Ended  
W. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
158 Just as I Am  
159 O Weary Soul  
38 This Question God Would Ask  
326 When Sore Afflictions  
W. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
209 Dark, Dark the Night  
W. F. Sherwin (1826-1888)  
171 Break Thou the Bread  
W. H. Doane  
86 Jesus Is Passing This Way  
W. H. Doane (1832-1915)  
360 I Have Overcome  
220 More Love to Thee  
216 Thy Perfect Love  
400 When Jesus Comes  
W. H. Doane (1832-1916)  
134 God in Tender Love  
127 Hear the Voice of Jesus  
157 Jesus With You  
111 Lay Down Your Burden  
74 One There Is Who Loves Thee  
W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)  
12 O God of Bethel  
W. H. Monk (1823-1889)  
170 Abide With Me  
175 Come Ye Yourselves Apart  
Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)  
113 For You and for Me  
W. J. Kirkpatrick (1836-1921)  
136 Come to Jesus  
W. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
149 Abundant in Mercy  
110 Afar From God  
376 Be Ye Immovable  
148 God Is Calling  
252 My Soul's Desire  
143 One Day Too Late  
52 The King of Kings  
205 Thou Hast Been My Help  
W. L. Viner (1790-1867)  
100 Passing Onward  
W. Macomber (1865-1896)  
161 Lord, I Desire to Come  
Wm. A. Huntley (arranged)  
240 We Thank Thee, Lord, for Weary Days  
Wm. B. Bradbury (1816-1868)  
290 All the Way  
77 I Hear Him Call  
202 O Help Us, Lord  
W. M. Huntley  
349 My Pilgrim Way  
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)  
409 Alone With God  
391 Calvary  
398 Christ Is Coming  
89 Give Me Thy Heart  
33 Give of Your Best  
153 Jesus Alone Can Save Me  
102 Life at Best Is Very Brief  
189 Pray for the Peace of the City  
192 Praying Always  
129 When the Saviour Calls  
313 Where All Is Peaceful  
W. S. Martin (1862-1935)  
320 I Love My Master  
W. S. Nickel  
369 Where Others Conquered  
W. Stillman Martin (1862-1935)  
230 Lord, in Our Need  
W. S. Weeden (1847-1908)  
386 Christ for Us  
284 I Never Can Forget  
371 My Life Is Hid