

1. 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.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Annie F. Q. Harrison. Arr. A.W.B.

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

2. I'm glad I know He's Coming

I'm glad I know that Jesus Is coming back one day,
That earthly pomp and power Shall one day pass away.
The meek and lowly Jesus Eternally shall reign,
As King in all His glory He's coming back again.

*Oh, let me be found waiting— Although I know not when—
That when the hour cometh I may be ready then.*

I do not know the hour— For no-one knows just when—
But surely Christ is coming, He's coming back again.
The source of true salvation To all men here below,
The hope of every nation For God has planned it so.

He came to pay the ransom For weak and sinful men—
The Christ who went to Calv'ry Is coming back again.
To all who have received Him, The Gospel to obey,
T'will be the glorious dawning Of heaven's eternal day.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Don Puffalt

3. 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.

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author→ K.P.

meter→ 11, 10, 11, 10

4. Jesus The Saviour

Jesus the Saviour from heaven descending
Down to this earth with its sin and its woe,
Bringing the promise of life that's unending,
Came to His own, but His own would not know.

*Jesus is risen. He liveth again.
Soon He is coming forever to reign.*

Born in a stable and laid in a manger,
Birds have their nests but no room in the inn.
Lord of creation—on earth as a stranger
Giving His life as a ransom for sin.

Out to dark Calvary, bruised, He was taken,
Nailed to the cross where He suffered alone,
Jesus the Saviour, to die thus forsaken,
Buried and laid in a tomb not His own.

Bitter the anguish—then wonderful dawning,
Jesus the crucified raised from the dead,
Hope of the ages—eternity's morning—
“He is not here, but is risen” they said.

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author→ K.P.

5. Incline Thine Ear

Incline Thine ear, we pray, to hear
Our humble plea,
Our deepest need, our hopes, our fears
Are known to Thee.

O, grant us now Thy face to see,
Almighty Lord.

O, cleanse we pray and purify
Our hearts within,
And take away the guilt and stain
Of all our sin;
And in Thy mercy make us clean,
Almighty Lord.

Grant us Thy strong protecting hand
From day to day,
And lead us safely ever on
In Thine own way;
And may Thy presence be our stay,
Almighty Lord.

Receive us now for we, Thy children,
Come to Thee,
Our lives, our all, we now present
An off'ring free;
Now and forever Thine to be,
Almighty Lord.

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author→ K.P.

6. Thy Saviour Calls

Thy Saviour calls, O, hearken now to Him,
He gave Himself to save thee from thy sin;
He left His Father's home in heav'n above
And came on earth to manifest His love.

Calling for thee—Oh, how He pleads!

Calling for thee—Oh, how He intercedes!

Calling in love for thee—He calls so eagerly!

Thy Saviour calls and waits an answer from thee.

For thee He wept, in agony He prayed,
And faced the cross undaunted, undismayed,
For thee the crown of thorns upon His head,
And 'twas for thee His precious blood was shed.

For thee He lived and 'twas for thee He died,
Yea, 'twas for thee God's Son was crucified.
Triumphant o'er the tomb He rose again
That life eternal thou could'st also gain.

Softly He calls, O, hearken to His voice,
Pleading with thee to make the highest choice;
Can you reject such love, so pure, divine,
Open thy heart and make the Saviour thine.

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author→ K.P.

7. I Thank Thee Lord

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou dost see
My inmost heart e'en now,
And that Thou knowest every need
When at Thy feet I bow.

I thank Thee that when weary, worn
And sorely pressed by sin,
My broken, grieving heart can feel
Thy healing touch within.

I thank Thee that the future years
Are hidden far from me,
But, more than this, I thank Thee, Lord,
That they are known to Thee.

For saving grace and keeping power
And love so full and free,
For all I have and all Thou art
Be praise eternally.

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author→ K.P.
composer→ K.P.
tune→ Coalport

8. 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.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ G. Smith

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

9. 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.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ J. Macadam

meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

tune→ Rest

10. Lord, Hear My Prayer

Lord, hear my prayer, O, hearken to my pleading,
Thou knowest all my heart, and more beside,
Grant me Thy love, Thy grace and all I'm needing
To be found worthy as Thy chosen bride.

Thy whispered word this heart of mine is wooing,
O, speak to me in Thy dear tones of love,
Then shall my greatest joy, Lord, be in doing
Thy blessed will, as done in heaven above.

Only of Thee I would my life could savour,
No other love shall lurk within my breast,
Fix Thou mine eyes that they may never waver
But on my Bridegroom evermore may rest.

Only to Thee, my soul, O Lord, is clinging,
O, help me prove my heart's deep love for Thee;
Then shall my life with praise be ever ringing
To Him who shed such wondrous love on me.

Take Thou my life, and with Thine own now blending,
Fold me to Thee in Thy strong arms of love,
Blest union then—a fellowship unending—
Now, here on earth, and then for aye above.

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author→ K.P.

11. 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 blessèd, risen, living Lord,
Who died on Calvary.

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author→ K.P.

meter→ 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

12. Dear Father

Dear Father, we Thy children bow
And humbly pray Thee now,
Oh, may the light of Thy blest face
Reflect to us Thy pard'ning grace.
Revive us, Lord, we pray.

At Calvary our Saviour died,
Forsaken and denied.
His body broken on the tree,
His blood poured out to make us free.
Forgive us Lord, we pray.

Now in the bread and in the wine
We see Thy love divine,
Oh, may we now be cleansed from sin,
Thy temple purified within.
Receive us, Lord, we pray.

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author→ K.P.
composer→ F. C. Maker
tune→ Rest

13. Lord Let Thy Spirit

Lord, let Thy Spirit now
Brood o'er this heart of mine,
Wak'ning my inward ear to hear
That gentle voice of Thine.

Thy voice so dear to me,
Bidding my fears to cease,
Quelling the storms of doubt that rise
To fill my soul with peace.

Now let me feel Thy touch,
Ever so true and kind,
That heals my sorrow deep within
And every wound doth bind.

Help me to roll my care
Only, dear Lord, on Thee,
Knowing that Thou dost all things well
And that Thou lovest me.

Now let me gladly bow
To Thy blest will divine;
O, hear this prayer I lift to Thee
And keep me ever Thine.

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author→ K.P.
tune→ Trentham

14. What Do I Think

What do I think when days are bright and glad
And I can see the way that leads ahead,
And feel Thy great, unfailing love and care
That keeps me safely in the path I tread?

What do I think when days are dark and sad,
When black the night and stormy billows roll,
When I am worn and weary in the fray
And wounds have entered deep into my soul?

I think, dear Lord—The days are all the same
If I but take Thy hand and walk with Thee,
For all of this alike must pass away,
And Thou alone art for eternity.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ K. C. Fitchett

15. Humbly I Lift My Voice

Humbly I lift my voice in praise
To Thee, O Lord, in heaven above,
For all the wonder of Thy ways,
The depth of Thy redeeming love.
In Thy great Kingdom Thou hast given
To me, dear Lord, to have a part,
A place with Thee—a hope of heaven—
And gratitude o'erflows my heart.

*This life of mine I yield to Thee,
Accept, I pray, for it is Thine.
Point me again to Calvary
And fill my soul with love divine.*

Help me to know as I shall know
When dawns that great eternal day,
The emptiness of all below
That soon must fade and pass away.
Help me to seek the things above
Where Thou dost sit upon the throne,
The riches of Thy grace and love
Reserved in heaven for all Thine own.

And though ahead my pilgrim way
May lead through vale and over hill,
Help me, dear Lord, to ever stay
Within the safety of Thy will.
May Thy strong hand be leading me
Across these swiftly fleeting years,
And every step I take with Thee
I know the blessed Homeland nears.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ D. B. Towner

16. Let Me See Thee

Let me see Thee, blessed Lord, Walking on this earth below,
Meek, despised, rejected, poor, All Thy life as seed to sow.
Let me see Thy touch that made Weary, wand'ring sinners whole.
Let me see, and may the sight Bring fresh hope into my soul,
Let me see, and may the sight Bring fresh hope into my soul.

Let me see Thee, blessed Lord, Dying on the cruel tree,
Yielding up Thy life divine—Sacrifice of love so free.
Let me see the cleansing stream Flowing out from Calvary.
Let me see, and make me know That Thy blood was shed for me,
Let me see, and make me know That Thy blood was shed for me.

Let me see Thee, blessed Lord, In that resurrection hour,
Rising, victor o'er the tomb—Sown in weakness, raised in power.
Let me see Thee, Lord on high, There my great High Priest to be,
Living now to intercede, Touched with my infirmity,
Living now to intercede, Touched with my infirmity.

Let me see Thee, blessed Lord, Quickly coming back again,
Prince of Peace and Lord of lords, Ever King of kings to reign.
Let me see Thee— 'All in All', Wondrous, soul-refreshing view,
Quick'ning all this life of mine, Kindling love and hope anew,
Quick'ning all this life of mine, Kindling love and hope anew.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Don Puffalt

tune→ Stonebank

17. My Grateful Heart

My grateful heart o'erflows
To Thee, O Lord, with praise,
For Thy abounding grace
And mercy all my days.

Thine all encircling arms
Have compassed me around,
And 'neath Thy shelt'ring wings
A refuge I have found.

So weak and prone to fail—
I have no other plea
But Thy shed blood, O Lord,
Poured out on Calvary.

No claim would I retain
To this poor life of mine,
For Thou hast ransomed me
Through Thy great love divine.

And so to Thee I bow,
Whate'er Thy will may be,
In full surrender, Lord,
My all I yield to Thee.

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author→ K.P.

tune→ Quam Dilecta

18. I'll Follow My Master

I'll follow my Master, My own way forsaking,
And His Way now taking, I'll serve Him.
His yoke gladly bearing, His fellowship sharing,
His great love declaring around me.
His kind arm enfolding, His strength now upholding,
He claims me and makes me His own.

*Whate'er may betide me,
If He is beside me,
And His hand doth guide me,
I'll follow.*

I'll follow my Shepherd, Wherever He goeth,
I trust Him—He knoweth the pathway.
In love interceding, In green pastures feeding
By still waters leading He guides me.
He goeth before me, In love watches o'er me,
And softly He calls me His own.

I'll follow my Saviour, And love Him forever,
I know He will never forsake me.
In love He has sought me, Thru grace He has brought me,
By blood He has bought me on Cal'vry.
The clouds have been riven. New hope He has given,
And I am forever His own.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Phil Kerr

19. Lord, at Thy Feet I Bow

Lord, at Thy feet I bow,
Before Thy face I vow—
My life, I yield it now,
For I am Thine.

Thy grace so full and free,
Thy love on Calvary,
This, Lord, has conquered me,
And I am Thine.

Whate'er the days may bring
Yet to Thy hand I'll cling,
Ever Thy praises sing,
For I am Thine.

And though the passing years
Sometimes are wet with tears,
Thy hand shall calm my fears,
For I am Thine.

So when my course is run,
When my short day is done,
Beyond the setting sun—
I shall be Thine.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ K. C. Fitchett

20. Wonderful Love

Lord, of Thy wonderful, unfailing love
:: Now we would sing, ::
Love that brought Christ from Thy throne high above—
Hearts full of praises we bring.

:: Love so divine, ::
:: Love so divine, ::
Seeking us, claiming us, making us Thine.

Love that is calling the wanderers home,
:: Sad and forlorn, ::
Seeking them far wheresoever they roam,
Hopeless and weary and worn.

:: Welcoming love ::
:: Welcoming love ::
Guiding the lost to the Homeland above.

Love that is balm for the sorrow within
:: When we would stray, ::
Love that brings pardon and cleansing for sin,
Calming our fear and dismay.

:: Pardoning love ::
:: Pardoning love ::
Flows from the Father of mercies above.

Grant us, dear Lord, from the glory above,
:: Such love divine, ::
As Thou hast loved us, oh, help us to love—
This be the proof we are Thine!

:: Love cannot fail, ::
:: Love cannot fail, ::
Lord, make us strong in Thy love to prevail.

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author→ K.P.
composer→ A. Watson

21. 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 blessèd 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.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Annie F. Q. Harrison. Arr. A.W.B.

meter→ 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

22. Now We Would Unite

Now we would unite to praise Him,
God of goodness and of grace,
Rich in love and tender mercy
Unto all the human race!

*Praise Him! Praise Him!
God our Father, God our Saviour,
God of love!*

Praise Him for His touch that healeth
When we bow the knee to pray,
For the hand that still correcteth
When our feet are prone to stray.

Praise Him for His great salvation,
For the fellowship we know;
For the peace of heart that reigneth
When unto His will we bow.

Praise Him for each gift and blessing,
Things the tongue could never tell,
For the blessed, deep assurance
That He doeth all things well!

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author→ K.P.

composer→ J. Goss

23. Lord, I Thank Thee

Lord, I thank Thee for the day Christ came
My eternal hope to be,
Showing forth Thy love to all mankind
Now and for eternity.

Lord, I thank Thee for His living word,
Having all its source in Thee,
Rock on which I now may safely build—
Sure for all eternity.

Lord, I thank Thee for His perfect way
Traced in steps of love for me,
Leading on through all the shades of life
Safely to eternity.

Lord, I thank Thee for His precious blood
Flowing out from Calvary,
Saving me from all the guilt of sin—
Cleansed for all eternity.

Lord, I thank Thee for His wondrous grace,
Helping me to yield to Thee,
Giving Thee my heart, my life, my all—
Thine for all eternity.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ K. C. Fitchett

24. 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.

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author→ K.P.
meter→ 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4
tune→ Camacha

25. A Life of Praise

Lord, in the morning of life I surrender
My youthful heart to Thy loving control.
Teach me Thy will, Lord, and show me Thy beauty
That I may love Thee with heart, mind and soul.
Help me to flee from foolish empty pleasures
From this defiling world keep me free,
Guide Thou my way and fit me for Thy service
And let me live to bring praise unto Thee.

Lord, in the heat and the burden of noonday,
Grant me the strength to be daring and brave,
Ready to stand where the battle is keenest
Trusting alone in Thine arm that can save.
Keep me from pride and cruel selfish seeking
Lowly in heart, dear Lord, I would be,
Spending my days in loving, loyal service,
Living my life to bring praise unto Thee.

Lord, when the shadows of evening are falling
And life's short day soon its course will have run,
Steady and sure keep my feet in Thy pathway
Never to falter 'til vict'ry is won.
Grant me the grace to yield my place to others—
Pass on the torch that Thou gavest me:
Unto the end to keep Thy law of kindness,
Then shall my life be a praise unto Thee.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Sydney H. Gambrell. Arr. G.B.

tune→ Sweet Memories

26. Take me, Lord

Take me, Lord, I humbly pray,
Keep me ever 'neath Thy sway;
Nothing but Thy life divine
Can transform this life of mine.
Let my life a garden be,
Cultivated, Lord, by Thee.
May the flowers of grace and love
There be watered from above.

As a branch within the Vine,
Drawing from that source divine,
Prune my life, as Thou do'st see,
That it may more fruitful be.
As the soft and yielding clay,
Mould my life from day to day,
By the Potter's tender skill
Fashioned to Thy blessed will.

Let my life, a living stone
Sculptured by Thy word alone,
Fitted by Thy work of grace,
In Thy temple find a place.
This poor life—no longer mine—
May it be forever Thine.
Take it, Lord, I humbly pray,
Keep me ever 'neath Thy sway.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ W. B. Gilbert

tune→ Maidstone

27. 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.

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author→ K.P.
meter→ 6, 6, 8, 6
tune→ Trentham

28. Lord, I Plead

Lord, I plead for heart submission,
Grace to gladly bow,
Yielding all in full surrender
To Thy Lordship now,
Lord, I plead for inward cleansing,
Purging of my sin,
Through the precious blood of Calv'ry
Make me pure within.

Lord, I plead for strength and courage
To confess Thy name,
That I may 'mid sin and darkness
Own Thee without shame.

Lord, I plead for deep assurance
Faith that never fails,
Holding fast Thy word of promise
When the foe assails.

Lord, I plead for Thy dear presence
That I may each day
Walk with Thee in sweet communion
In Thine own true way.

Lord, I plead that Thou wilt keep me
'Til the storms shall cease
And at last I reach the haven
Of eternal peace.

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author→ K.P.
composer→ J.S.

29. Jesus The Saviour

Jesus the Saviour from heav'n descending
Down to this earth with its sin and its woe,
Bringing salvation—life never ending—
Came to His own, but His own would not know.

Born in a stable, laid in a manger,
Birds have their nests but no room in the inn.
Lord of creation—here as a stranger—
Giving His life as a ransom for sin.

Out to dark Calv'ry, bruised, He was taken,
Nailed to the cross where He suffered alone,
Jesus the Saviour, dying, forsaken,
Buried and laid in a tomb not His own.

Bitter the anguish—wonderful dawning—
Jesus the crucified raised from the dead.
Hope of the Ages—Star of the Morning—
“He is not here, but is risen” they said.

Jesus is risen—risen in glory—
He who on earth was rejected and slain.
Yes, He is risen—wonderful story—
Soon He is coming forever to reign.

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author→ K.P.

30. Father In Heaven

Father in heav'n I cry to Thee
And as Thy child I humbly bow,
Incline Thine ear, dear Lord, to me
And in Thy mercy help me now.

Unworthy, Lord, I plead Thy grace,
Poor and defiled I come to Thee,
O, lift mine eyes to see Thy face,
Thy pard'ning smile that sets me free.

Help me to yield my will to Thine
That I may give a service true,
O, fill my heart with love divine
That I may love my neighbour too.

Grant me a heart to feel the need
That here abounds on every side,
Help me, O Lord, that I may feed
The lambs and sheep for whom Christ died.

Where Thou hast sent me, help me, Lord,
Just to be true from day to day,
O, let my life reflect Thy word
And teach me, Father, how to pray.

Cleanse me, O Lord, in word and deed,
From secret sin, O, set me free,
Grant me Thy living touch I plead
And help me, Lord, to worthier be.

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author→ K.P.
tune→ Adoration

31. Seeking Joy and Peace

Dear Lord, I pray that Thou wilt hearken
Unto my humble, earnest plea,
My contrite heart so poor and needy
Can only find its hope in Thee.

I seek the joy that Thou hast promised
To all who now abide in Thee,
A joy transcending earthly pleasures
That endures for all eternity.

I seek the peace that Thou dost offer—
Not as this world would seek to give—
The inward peace of heart submission
As for Thy Kingdom now I live.

I seek the cleansing and forgiveness
That flows in love from Calvary,
The deep, abiding full assurance
That Thou from sin canst set me free.

Lord, lift mine eyes to see the beauty
Of all that is reposed in Thee,
To see the wondrous day approaching
When Thou shalt reign eternally.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ C. C. Scholefield

tune→ St. Clement

32. 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. ::

Then let Thy gentle voice subdue
The surges of my soul,
My failing strength again renew,
And fix my purpose firm and true
:: To trust Thee as 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. ::

I know that oft I stray from Thee
And grieve Thy heart of love,
But take my hand and lead Thou me,
And in Thy love so full and free
:: Forgive me as Thy 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. ::

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author→ K.P.
composer→ K.P.
meter→ 8, 6, 8, 8, 6, 6
tune→ Porchester

33. Day By Day

Lord, I need Thy loving care,
Every moment, everywhere,
Let me feel Thy presence near
Bringing comfort, hope and cheer.
Lead me, Saviour, day by day,
All along my pilgrim way.

Thy disciple I would be,
Ever learning more of Thee.
Make my heart to hear Thy voice,
Let it guide my every choice.
Teach me, Saviour, day by day,
All I ought to do and say.

Though the conflict fierce may be
Every struggle Thou dost see,
By Thy power make me strong
Firm to stand against the wrong.
Guard me, Saviour, day by day,
Keep me safe amidst the fray.

Wondrous sacrifice divine
That salvation might be mine,
Crucified on Calvary
All my hope henceforth to be.
Wash me, Saviour, day by day,
Take the guilt of sin away.

Through these swiftly fleeting years
Interlaced with hopes and fears,
I would ready, waiting be,
Watching, day by day, for Thee.
Thou art coming!—raise the cry—
Our redemption draweth nigh.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Mr. and Mrs. Seth Sykes

34. Come Unto Him

Come unto Him, all ye who labour now
Beneath His yoke in full submission bow,
Lowly and meek He gave His life for thee
His service leads to perfect liberty.

Come unto Him, O sick and thirsty soul
For He alone can touch and make thee whole,
Life-giving streams from Him now freely flow,
Drink, and thy soul shall satisfaction know.

Come unto Him, all ye who wander on
And find the path in which His feet have gone
His arm will guide, His hand will gently lead
And thou wilt find in Him a friend indeed.

Come unto Him, with trusting child-like heart
His perfect peace and rest He will impart,
He calls for thee, to know His love divine,
O come to Him, and make the Saviour thine!

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author→ K.P.
composer→ K.P.
tune→ Burham

35. Unchanging Christ

Lord, make me now this truth to know
Tho' men and nations come and go,
Thou do'st remain from day to day
The only Life and Truth and Way
Unchanging Christ art Thou!

Thy life lived here on earth below
The Father's will doth clearly show,
This risen life, the light of men,
Shines forth through yielded lives again;
Thy Life is still the same!

Thy Truth eternal standeth sure
And shall from age to age endure,
Nor shall one word be unfulfilled-
Strong rock on which I safe may build;
Thy Truth is still the same!

Thy bleeding feet have marked for me
The Way that leadeth unto Thee,
Why should I stray within a maze
Of human precept, man-made ways?
Thy Way is still the same!

In all this changing scene of time,
Throughout the earth, in every clime,
As fails all men have thought or planned,
This ageless truth supreme shall stand:
That Jesus is the same!

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author→ K.P.

composer→ K.P.

tune→ Burton Stather

36. Jesus, Pilot of my Soul

Every day my barque is sailing
On life's wide and trackless sea
And I need the calm assurance
Of the One who pilots me.

*When the seas are calm and silent
Or when tossing billows roll,
I will ever trust His leading—
Jesus, Pilot of my soul.*

Sometimes when my heart would question
What my course in life should be,
I can hear His gentle whisper
“Fear thou not, I'll pilot thee.”

When at times the skies are darkened
Filling my poor heart with dread,
Yet I know my heav'nly Pilot
Clearly sees the way ahead.

Safely by the rocks and dangers
He will guide till storms shall cease,
And at last my barque will enter
That blest haven of His peace.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ M. J. Babbitt

37. Wonderful, Unfailing Love

Lord, of Thy wonderful, unfailing love
Now we would sing,
Love that brought Christ from Thy throne high above—
Hearts full of praises we bring.

Lord so divine,
Seeking us, claiming us, making us Thine.

Love that is calling the wanderers home,
Sad and forlorn,
Seeking them far wheresoever they roam,
Hopeless and weary and worn.

Welcoming love
Guiding the lost to the Homeland above.

Love that is balm for the sorrow within
When we would stray,
Love that brings pardon and cleansing for sin,
Calming our fear and dismay.

Pardoning love
Flows from the Father of mercies above.

Grant us, dear Lord, from the glory above,
Such love divine,
As Thou has loved us, oh, help us to love—
This is the proof we are Thine!

Love cannot fail,
Lord, make us strong in Thy love to prevail.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ F.L. Wiseman

38. I Yield to Thee

Humbly I lift my voice to Thee, dear Lord, in praise
For all the wonder of Thy love and of Thy ways,
In Thy great Kingdom Thou hast given me a part
And gratitude wells up within my heart.

This one Life I have I yield to Thee

Take it, Lord, I pray, for it is Thine.

Lift my eyes again to see the Cross of Calvary

And quicken all my heart with love divine.

Help me to see, as I shall see so clear one day,
The emptiness of all that soon shall pass away
Help me to live to gain Thy recompense above-
The endless treasures of Thy grace and love.

And tho' my path may lead through vale and over hill
Help me to keep within the safety of Thy will;
Thy loving hand shall guide across the passing years
And every step with Thee the homeland nears.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Malagasy

tune→ Akaikinao

39. Fellowship

I thank Thee, Lord, for those who seek to help me on my way,
Who speak my name where they go to pray,
Who have for me a love that's pure and true,
Who seek to show me what is right to do.

I thank Thee, Lord, for those who seek my daily load to share,
Who have for me a true and tender care,
Whose hearts are glad when my own joy is deep,
Whose tears have flowed when I had cause to weep.

I thank Thee, Lord, for those who sit with me at Thy dear feet,
With whom my fellowship is pure and sweet,
Who seek to share my hopes and joys and fears,
Who spur me on to face the coming years.

I thank Thee, Lord, for those who in the secret place, alone,
Surrender all each day before Thy throne,
Striving to lift the standard up on high,
Knowing the corn of wheat must fall and die.

I thank Thee, Lord, for all the love that has its source in Thee,
For ties more strong than human ties could be,
For every heart in harmony with Thine
And that can beat in sympathy with mine.

So now I pray— Let me be true, my Saviour, unto Thee,
And unto those who mean so much to me.
Cleansed by Thy blood, united by Thy grace,
Grant us, one day, to see Thee face to face.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ D. Nicholaisen

40. Dear Lord, I Bow

Dear Lord, I bow at Thy throne of grace
And lift my heart in praise
For all Thy faithful and tender care
That has enclosed my days.

*Out of the depth, Lord, I cried to Thee,
Out of a stormy sea—
Thy loving hand so kind and true
Drew me nearer Thee.*

Thy love so wonderful, full and free
Surrounds me everywhere,
And flows from hearts in united bonds
Unseen— yet always there.

I thank Thee, Lord, for a living hope,
A faith set sure in Thee,
For peace of heart that I know can bring
My soul serenity.

So help me, Lord, as I spend my days
To trust my all to Thee,
For Thou can't keep me from day to day
Unto eternity.

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author→ K.P.

composer→ Henry Barraclough

41. All Death is Conquered

Dear Lord, we humbly thank Thee,
As nears life's evening hour,
For all Thy grace and mercy,
Thy love and keeping power.
Upon the shadowed skyline
The clouds which now unfold
Are, by the dying sunlight,
Shot through with shafts of gold.

Life's little day, now ending,
Has quickly passed away.
Yet sun that shone at dawning
Still gilds the closing day.
Thy promises unfailing,
In days of joy or tears,
Have been our hope and comfort
Throughout the passing years.

And now on life's horizon,
As twilight turns to night,
The Morning Star is rising,
Eternal hope shines bright.
To God be all the glory,
To Him who gave His Son;
Through Christ all death is conquered,
The final vict'ry won.

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tune→ Rutherford