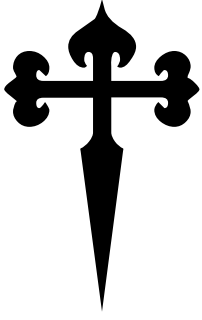


CAMINO

HYMNS





A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper He amid the flood, of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe, doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,
on Earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabbaoth, His name, from age to age the same,
and He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed, His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours, thru Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
the body they may kill; God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

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, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears not bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

All Glory Laud And Honor

Refrain:

All glory, laud, and honor, to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children, made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest, the King and Blessed One.
(Refrain)

The company of angels, are praising thee on high,
and we with all creation, in chorus make reply.
(Refrain)

The people of the Hebrews, with psalms before thee went;
our prayer and praise and anthems, before thee we present.
(Refrain)

To thee, before thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
(Refrain)

Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King.
(Refrain)

All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.
bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by His grace, and crown him Lord of all.
hail him who saves you by His grace, and crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget, the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your trophies at His feet, and crown him Lord of all.
go spread your trophies at His feet, and crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God, who from His altar call;
extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown him Lord of all.
extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod, and crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise, than when we first begun.

Angels From The Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain:

Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king.

Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:
(Refrain)

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen His natal star:
(Refrain)

Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear;
suddenly the Lord, descending, in His temple shall appear:
(Refrain)

Are Ye Able

"Are ye able," said the Master, "to be crucified with me?"

"Yea," the sturdy dreamers answered, "to the death we follow thee."

Refrain:

Lord, we are able. Our spirits are thine.

Remold them, make us, like thee, divine.

Thy guiding radiance above us shall be
a beacon to God, to love, and loyalty.

Are ye able to remember, when a thief lifts up his eyes,
that his pardoned soul is worthy, of a place in paradise?

(Refrain)

Are ye able when the shadows, close around you with the sod,
to believe that spirit triumphs, to commend your soul to God?

(Refrain)

Are ye able? Still the Master, whispers down eternity,
and heroic spirits answer, now as then in Galilee.

(Refrain)

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
close by me forever, and love me, I pray;
bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
and fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Blest Be The Tie That Binds

Blest be the tie that binds, our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds, is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne, we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

We share each other's woes, our mutual burdens bear;
and often for each other flows, the sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

King of glory, soul of bliss, Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love, Alleluia!

Come Thou Almighty King

Come, thou almighty King, help us thy name to sing,
help us to praise! Father all glorious,
o'er all victorious, come and reign over us, Ancient of Days!

Come, thou incarnate Word, gird on thy mighty sword,
our prayer attend! Come, and thy people bless,
and give thy word success, Spirit of holiness, on us descend!

Come, holy Comforter, thy sacred witness bear
in this glad hour. Thou who almighty art,
now rule in every heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power!

To thee, great One in Three, eternal praises be,
hence, evermore. Thy sovereign majesty
may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore!

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne,
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns, all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing, of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King, through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife, for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
who died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend, their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side,
those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;
thy praise and glory shall not fail, throughout eternity.

Dwelling in Beulah Land

Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand.
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling,
None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

Refrain:

I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky.
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry.
O yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply,
For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand.
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating.
Nothing then can reach me, 'tis Beulah Land.
(Refrain)

Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand.
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me.
I am safe forever in Beulah Land.
(Refrain)

Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation.
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned.
Dwelling in the Spirit here I learn of full salvation.
Gladly I will tarry in Beulah Land.
(Refrain)

Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer
who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
and all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine.

Faith Of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still,
in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
O how our hearts beat high,
with joy whene'er we hear that glorious word!

Refrain:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive,
to win all nations unto thee;
and through the truth that comes from God,
we all shall then be truly free.
(Refrain)

Faith of our fathers, we will love,
both friend and foe in all our strife;
and preach thee, too, as love knows
how by kindly words and virtuous life.
(Refrain)

For The Beauty Of The Earth

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth, over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour, of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony, linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For thy church, that evermore, lifteth holy hands above,
offering upon every shore, her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For thyself, best Gift Divine, to the world so freely given,
for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth, and joy in heaven:
Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

From All That Dwell Below The Skies

From all that dwell below the skies, let the Creator's praise arise;
let the Redeemer's name be sung, through every land by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; eternal truth attends thy word.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, till suns shall rise and set no more.

Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring, in songs of praise divinely sing;
the great salvation loud proclaim, and shout for joy the Savior's name.

In every land begin the song; to every land the strains belong;
in cheerful sounds all voices raise, and fill the world with loudest praise.

Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
God, whose word cannot be broken, formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded, thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river, ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear,
for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near!
Thus deriving from our banner, light by night and shade by day,
safe we feed upon the manna, which God gives us when we pray.

Blest inhabitants of Zion, washed in our Redeemer's blood;
Jesus, whom our souls rely on, makes us monarchs, priests to God.
Us, by His great love, He raises, rulers over self to reign,
and as priests His solemn praises, we for thankful offering bring.

Glory Be To The Father

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Amen.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies;
with th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th' incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King!"

He Who Would Valiant Be

He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy follow the Master.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round with dismal stories
Do but themselves confound—his strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might; though he with giants fight,
He will make good his right to be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end, shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away! I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day to be a pilgrim.

Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.
(Refrain)

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
(Refrain)

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"
(Refrain)

I Feel The Winds of God Today

I feel the winds of God today; today my sail I lift,
Though heavy, oft with drenching spray, and torn with many a rift;
If hope but light the water's crest, and Christ my bark will use,
I'll seek the seas at His behest, and brave another cruise.

It is the wind of God that dries my vain regretful tears,
Until with braver thoughts shall rise the purer, brighter years;
If cast on shores of selfish ease or pleasure I should be;
Lord, let me feel Thy freshening breeze, and I'll put back to sea.

If ever I forget Thy love and how that love was shown,
Lift high the blood red flag above; it bears Thy Name alone.
Great Pilot of my onward way, Thou wilt not let me drift;
I feel the winds of God today, today my sail I lift.

I Love To Tell the Story

I love to tell the story, of unseen things above,
of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;
it satisfies my longings, as nothing else can do.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
to tell the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems,
than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;
and that is just the reason, I tell it now to thee.
(Refrain)

I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat,
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
the message of salvation, from God's own holy Word.
(Refrain)

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting, to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story, that I have loved so long.
(Refrain)

In The Garden

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses.

Refrain:

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me, within my heart is ringing.

(Refrain)

I'd stay in the garden with Him, though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.

(Refrain)

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heavenly music floats, o'er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way, with painful steps and slow,
look now! for glad and golden hours, come swiftly on the wing.
O rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on, by prophet seen of old,
when with the ever-circling years, shall come the time foretold
when peace shall over all the earth, its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world send back the song, which now the angels sing.

Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time, walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God, on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine, shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here, among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight, nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem, in England's green and pleasant land.

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus loves me! This I know, for the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong; they are weak, but He is strong.

Refrain:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me! This I know, as He loved so long ago,
taking children on His knee, saying, "Let them come to me."
(Refrain)

Jesus loves me still today, walking with me on my way,
wanting as a friend to give light and love to all who live.
(Refrain)

Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, does its successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Jesus endless prayer be made, and endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise, with every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue, dwell on His love with sweetest song;
and infant voices shall proclaim, their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns; all prisoners leap and loose their chains;
the weary find eternal rest, and all who suffer want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring, honors peculiar to our King;
angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the loud amen!

Joy To The World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns! Let all their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow, far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,
and wonders of His love, and wonders of His love.

Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, which the morning stars began;
love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;
joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

Just A Closer Walk

I am weak, but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long, as I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain:

Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
(Refrain)

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er, To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.
(Refrain)

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, and waiting not, to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about, with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without, 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, hath broken every barrier down;
now, to be thine, yea thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Lead On O King Eternal

Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest, thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation, thy grace has made us strong;
and now, O King eternal, we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper, the sweet amen of peace.
For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums;
with deeds of love and mercy, the heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal, we follow, not with fears,
for gladness breaks like morning, where'er thy face appears.
Thy cross is lifted o'er us, we journey in its light;
the crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might.

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.
(Refrain)

Love Divine All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling; all thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation; enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit, into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit; let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning; Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return and never, nevermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation, perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight;
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Nearer My God To Thee

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done, in whom this world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms, has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God, through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts, and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us still in grace, and guide us when perplexed;
and free us from all ills, in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God, the Father now be given;
the Son, and him who reigns, with them in highest heaven;
the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore;
for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

Refrain:

O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
lo, He shuns not the Virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten not created;
(Refrain)

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;
(Refrain)

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
we too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;
(Refrain)

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
we would embrace thee with love and awe.
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?
(Refrain)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
(Refrain)

O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing, my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad, the honors of thy name.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and listening to His voice, new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

Hear him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

In Christ, your head, you then shall know, shall feel your sins forgiven;
anticipate your heaven below, and own that love is heaven.

O God Our Help In Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream, dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come;
be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;
above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting light;
the hopes and fears of all the years, are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep, their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king, and peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given;
so God imparts to human hearts, the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell;
o come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

O Master Let Me Walk With Thee

O Master, let me walk with thee, in lowly paths of service free;
tell me thy secret; help me bear, the strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move, by some clear, winning word of love;
teach me the wayward feet to stay, and guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me thy patience; still with thee, in closer, dearer company,
in work that keeps faith sweet and strong, in trust that triumphs over wrong;

In hope that sends a shining ray, far down the future's broadening way,
in peace that only thou canst give, with thee, O Master, let me live.

O Worship The King

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing God's power and God's love;
our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
forward into battle see His banners go!

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
with the cross of Jesus going on before.

At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
on then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.
(Refrain)

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
We are not divided, all one body we,
one in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
(Refrain)

Crowns and thrones my perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
but the church of Jesus constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail;
we have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.
(Refrain)

Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,
blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud, and honor unto Christ the King,
this through countless ages men and angels sing.
(Refrain)

Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior

Pass me not, O gentle Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

Refrain:

Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry;
while on others thou art calling, do not pass me by.

Let me at thy throne of mercy, find a sweet relief,
kneeling there in deep contrition; help my unbelief.
(Refrain)

Trusting only in thy merit, would I seek thy face;
heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by thy grace.
(Refrain)

Thou the spring of all my comfort, more than life to me,
whom have I on earth beside thee? Whom in heaven but thee?
(Refrain)

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen

Praise To The Lord The Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously, made thee;
Health hath vouchsafed and, when heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,
Biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Praise My Soul The King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to the throne thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore God's praises sing.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise the Lord for grace and favor, to all people in distress;
praise God, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious now God's faithfulness.

Fatherlike, God tends and spares us; well our feeble frame God knows;
motherlike, God gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet God's mercy flows.

Angels in the heights, adoring, you behold God face to face;
saints triumphant, now adoring, gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Rejoice The Lord Is King

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore;
mortals, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

Jesus the Savior reigns, the God of truth and love;
when He had purged our stains, He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

His kingdom cannot fail; He rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of earth and hell, are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Rejoice in glorious hope! Jesus the Judge shall come,
and take His servants up, to their eternal home.
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
the trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

Rejoice Ye Pure In Heart

Rejoice, ye pure in heart; rejoice, give thanks and sing;
your glories banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain:
Rejoice, rejoice,
rejoice, give thanks and sing.

Your clear hosannas raise, and alleluias loud;
whilst answering echoes upward float, like wreaths of incense cloud.
(Refrain)

Yes, on through life's long path, still chanting as ye go;
from youth to age, by night and day, in gladness and in woe.
(Refrain)

At last the march shall end; the wearied ones shall rest;
the pilgrims find their heavenly home, Jerusalem the blest.
(Refrain)

Praise God who reigns on high, the Lord whom we adore,
the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one God forevermore.
(Refrain)

Rock Of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands, can fulfill thy law's commands;
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;
foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

Shall We Gather At The River

Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever, flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day.
(Refrain)

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown.
(Refrain)

Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver, with the melody of peace.
(Refrain)

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright,
round yon virgin, mother and child. Holy infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light;
radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King;
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!

Softly And Tenderly

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.

Refrain:

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?
(Refrain)

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, passing from you and from me;
shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming, coming for you and for me.
(Refrain)

O 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.
(Refrain)

Soldiers Of Christ Arise

Soldiers of Christ arise, and put your armor on,
strong in the strength which God supplies, thru His eternal Son;
strong in the Lord of Hosts, and in His mighty power,
who in the strength of Jesus trusts, is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might, with all His strength endued,
but take to arm you for the fight, the panoply of God;
that having all things done, and all your conflicts passed,
ye may o'ercome thru Christ alone, and stand entire at last.

Pray without ceasing, pray, your Captain gives the word,
His summons cheerfully obey, and call upon the Lord;
to God your every want, in instant prayer display,
pray always, pray and never faint, pray, without ceasing pray.

From strength to strength go on, wrestle and fight and pray,
tread all the powers of darkness down, and win the well-fought day.
Still let the Spirit cry, in all His soldiers, "Come!"
till Christ the Lord, descends from high, and takes the conquerors home.

Stand Up Stand Up For Jesus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross;
lift high His royal banner, it must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory, His army shall He lead,
till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey;
forth to the mighty conflict, in this His glorious day.
Ye that are brave now serve him, against unnumbered foes;
let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in His strength alone;
the arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor, each piece put on with prayer;
where duty calls or danger, be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long;
this day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song.
To those who vanquish evil, a crown of life shall be;
they with the King of Glory, shall reign eternally.

Standing On The Promises

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
through eternal ages let His praises ring;
glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
standing on the promises of God.

Refrain:
Standing, standing,
standing on the promises of Christ my Savior;
standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
by the living Word of God I shall prevail,
standing on the promises of God.
(Refrain)

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
bound to him eternally by love's strong cord,
overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
standing on the promises of God.
(Refrain)

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
resting in my Savior as my all in all,
standing on the promises of God.
(Refrain)

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
that calls me from a world of care,
and bids me at my Father's throne
make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
the joys I feel, the bliss I share
of those whose anxious spirits burn
with strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
where God my Savior shows His face,
and gladly take my station there,
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
thy wings shall my petition bear
to Him whose truth and faithfulness
engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Take Time To Be Holy

Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, and feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children, help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing, His blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret, with Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct, His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide;
And run not before Him, whatever betide.
In joy or in sorrow, still follow the Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His Word.

Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul,
Each thought and each motive, beneath His control.
Thus led by His Spirit, to fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted, for service above.

Tell Me The Stories Of Jesus

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear;
things I would ask him to tell me if He were here:
scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

First let me hear how the children stood round His knee,
and I shall fancy His blessing resting on me;
words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
all in the lovelight of Jesus' face.

Into the city I'd follow the children's band,
waving a branch of the palm tree high in my hand;
one of His heralds, yes, I would sing
loudest hosannas, "Jesus is King!"

The Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Refrain:
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps,
they have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.
(Refrain)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.
(Refrain)

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
with a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
as He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
while God is marching on.
(Refrain)

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave;
so the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave.
Our God is marching on.
(Refrain)

The Church's One Foundation

The church's one foundation, is Jesus Christ her Lord;
she is His new creation, by water and the Word.
From heaven He came and sought her, to be His holy bride;
with His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth;
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder, we see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping, shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation, of peace forevermore;
till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious, shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union, with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion, with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star, shining in the east, beyond them far;
and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.
(Refrain)

And by the light of that same star, three Wise Men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.
(Refrain)

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.
(Refrain)

Then entered in those Wise Men three, full reverently upon the knee,
and offered there, in His presence, gold and myrrh and frankincense.
(Refrain)

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever.
Amen.

The Holy City

Last night I lay a-sleeping, there came a dream so fair,
I stood in old Jerusalem beside the temple there.
I heard the children singing and ever as they sang,
Methought the voice of angels from heaven in answer rang.
Methought the voice of angels from heaven in answer rang.

Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Lift up your gates and sing,
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna to your King!

And then me thought my dream was changed, the streets no longer rang,
Hushed were the glad Hosannas the little children sang.
The sun grew dark with mystery, the morn was cold and chill,
As the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill.
As the shadow of a cross arose upon a lonely hill.

Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Lift up your gates and sing,
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna to your King!

And once again the scene was changed; new earth there seemed to be;
I saw the Holy City beside the tideless sea;
The light of God was on its streets, the gates were open wide,
And all who would might enter and no one was denied.
No need of moon or stars by night, or sun to shine by day;
It was the New Jerusalem that would not pass away.
It was the New Jerusalem that would not pass away.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, sing for the night is o'er,
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna forever more!
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna forever more!

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best,
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
to bear it to dark Calvary.
(Refrain)

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.
(Refrain)

To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
it's shame and reproach gladly bear;
then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
where His glory forever I'll share.
(Refrain)

There Is A Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see, that fountain in his day;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood, shall never lose its power
till all the ransomed church of God, be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
till all the ransomed church of God, be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream, thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save,
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue, lies silent in the grave.
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue, lies silent in the grave.

This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears,
all nature sings, and round me rings, the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
the morning light, the lily white, declare their maker's praise.
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass; He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad!

To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, great things He hath done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
(Refrain)

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son;
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.
(Refrain)

Up From The Grave He Arose

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior,
waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Refrain:

Up from the grave He arose;
with a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
and He lives forever, with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior,
vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!
(Refrain)

Death cannot keep its prey, Jesus my Savior;
He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!
(Refrain)

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Refrain:

O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

(Refrain)

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high.

(Refrain)

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume, breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

(Refrain)

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.

(Refrain)

We'll Understand It Better By And By

We are tossed and driven, on the restless sea of time;
somber skies and howling tempests, oft succeed a bright sunshine;
in that land of perfect day, when the mists are rolled away,
we will understand it better by and by.

Refrain:

By and by, when the morning comes,
when the saints of God are gathered home,
we'll tell the story how we've overcome,
for we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute, of the things that life demands,
want of food and want of shelter, thirsty hills and barren lands;
we are trusting in the Lord, and according to God's word,
we will understand it better by and by.
(Refrain)

Trials dark on every hand, and we cannot understand
all the ways of God would lead us, to that blessed promised land;
but He guides us with His eye, and we'll follow till we die,
for we'll understand it better by and by.
(Refrain)

Temptations, hidden snares, often take us unawares,
and our hearts are made to bleed, for a thoughtless word or deed;
and we wonder why the test, when we try to do our best,
but we'll understand it better by and by.
(Refrain)

We've A Story To Tell To The Nations

We've a story to tell to the nations, that shall turn their hearts to the right,
a story of truth and mercy, a story of peace and light,
a story of peace and light.

Refrain:

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
and the dawning to noonday bright;
and Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
the kingdom of love and light.

We've a song to be sung to the nations, that shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
a song that shall conquer evil, and shatter the spear and sword,
and shatter the spear and sword.

(Refrain)

We've a message to give to the nations, that the Lord who reigneth above
hath sent us His Son to save us, and show us that God is love,
and show us that God is love.

(Refrain)

We've a Savior to show to the nations, who the path of sorrow hath trod,
that all of the world's great peoples might come to the truth of God,
might come to the truth of God.

(Refrain)

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry, everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry, everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a solace there.

What Child Is This

What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

Refrain:

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste to bring Him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.
(Refrain)

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to own Him;
the King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.
(Refrain)

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross, on which the Prince of Glory died;
my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

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 an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

When Morning Gilds The Skies

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awakening cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised! like at work and prayer,
to Jesus I repair: May Jesus Christ be praised!

The night becomes as day, when from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised! The powers of darkness fear
when this sweet chant they hear: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all the earth around, ring joyous with the sound:
May Jesus Christ be praised! In heaven's eternal bliss
the loveliest strain is this: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised! Be this th' eternal song
through all the ages long: May Jesus Christ be praised!

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground;
the angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around,
and glory shone around.

"Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread, had seized their troubled mind.
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring, to all of humankind,
to all of humankind."

"To you, in David's town, this day, is born of David's line
a Savior, who is Christ the Lord, and this shall be the sign,
and this shall be the sign:"

"The heavenly babe you there shall find, to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid,
and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith, appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God on high, who thus addressed their song,
who thus addressed their song:

"All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace;
good will henceforth from heaven to earth, begin and never cease,
begin and never cease!"

Ye Watchers And Ye Holy Ones

Ye watchers and ye holy ones, bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,
raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers, virtues, archangels, angels' choirs:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O higher than the cherubim, more glorious than the seraphim,
lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of th' eternal Word, most gracious, magnify the Lord:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Respond, ye souls in endless rest, ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, all saints triumphant, raise the song:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O friends, in gladness let us sing, supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son, and God the Spirit, Three in One:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



