

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley, 1744

Rowland Huw Prichard, 1855

$\text{♩} = 140$

1. Come, Thou long ex-pect-ed Je - sus Born to set Thy
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a Child and

peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us
yet a King, Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy

find our rest king - in dom Thee.
gra - cious bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the
By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



earth Thou art; Dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion,
hearts a - lone; By Thine all suf-fi - cient mer - it,

This musical system consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and rests. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. It provides a harmonic accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves, aligned with the notes.



Joy of ev - ery long-ing heart.
Raise us to Thy glor-ious throne.

This musical system continues the hymn with a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody concludes with a half note and a final double bar line. The bass staff has a bass clef and the same key signature, providing accompaniment that also concludes with a half note and a final double bar line. The lyrics are centered between the staves.

HARK A HERALD VOICE IS CALLING

William Henry Monk, 1850

**Hark! a her - ald voice is call - ing;
Startl - ed at the sol - emn war - ning,
Lo! the Lamb so long ex - pect - ed,
So when next He comes with glo - ry,
Ho - nour, gl - ory, vir - tue, me - rit,**

**'Christ is the nigh' it seems to say;
Let the earth bound soul a - rise;
Comes with par - don down from heaven;
Wrapp - ing all the earth in fear;
To the Fath - er and the Son,**

**'Cast a - way, the dreams of dark - ness,
Christ the Son all sloth dis - pell - ing,
Let us haste, with tears of sor - row,
May He then as our def - en - der
With the co - et - er - nal spi - rit,**

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

O ye child - ren of the day!
Shines up - on the mor - ning skies
One and all to be for - given
On the clouds of heaven app - ear
while un - end - ing ag - es run.

HARK THE GLAD SOUND THE SAVIOUR COMES

Frederick George Baker, 1876

$\text{♩} = 113$

Hark the glad sound! the Sav - ior comes, The
He comes the pris - on - ers to rel - ease
He comes the brok - en heart to bind, Thy
Our glad Ho - sa - nnas, Prince of peace, Thy

Sav - ior prom - ised long Let ev - 'ry heart pre-
In Satan's bond - age held; The gates of brass be-
bleed - ing soul to cure, And with treas - ures of
wel - come shall pro - claim; And heaven's et - er - nal

- pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.
- fore Him burst, the ir - on fet - ters yields
His grace To en - rich the humb - le poor.
arch - es ring With Thy bel - ov - ed name

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

HOW LOVELY ON THE MOUNTAINS

1 How love - ly on the mount-ains are the feet of Him
 2 You watch-men lift your voic - es joy-fu - lly as one,
 3 Ends of the earth, see the sal - va - tion of your God.

5

Who brings good news, good news, Pro-claim - ing
 Shout for your King. your King. See eye to the
 Je - sus is Lord, is Lord. Be - fore the

10

peace, an - nounc-ing news of hap-pi-ness, Our God reigns,
 eye the Lord re - st - or - ing Zi-on:
 na - tions He has bared His ho - ly arm:

15

our God reigns Our God reigns, our God reigns

21

Our God reigns, our God reigns

LO HE COMES THE CLOUD DESCENDING

Traditional English Tune

Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend-ing, Once for
Eve - ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in
Those dear to - kens of this pass - ion Still His
Yea am - en! let all ad - ore Thee, High on

fav - oured sin - ners slain;
dread - ful ma - jes - ty;
daz - zling bo - dy bears,
Thine et - er - nal throne;

Thou - sand thous - and saints att - en - ding Swell the
Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced and
Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion To this
Sav - ior, take the power and gl - ory; Claim the

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

triu - mph of His train:
nailed Him to wor - ship tree,
ransom - ed dom for ship - pers
king - dom thine - own:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
Deep - ly wail - ing Deep - ly wail - ing Deep - ly
With what rap - ture With what rap - ture With what
O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come

- lu - ia! God app - ears on earth to reign
wail - ing Shall the true Mes - si - ah see
rap - ture Gaze we on those glor - i - ous
quick - ly! A - le - lu - ia come, Lord, come

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

9th Century Latin, tr. John Mason Neale

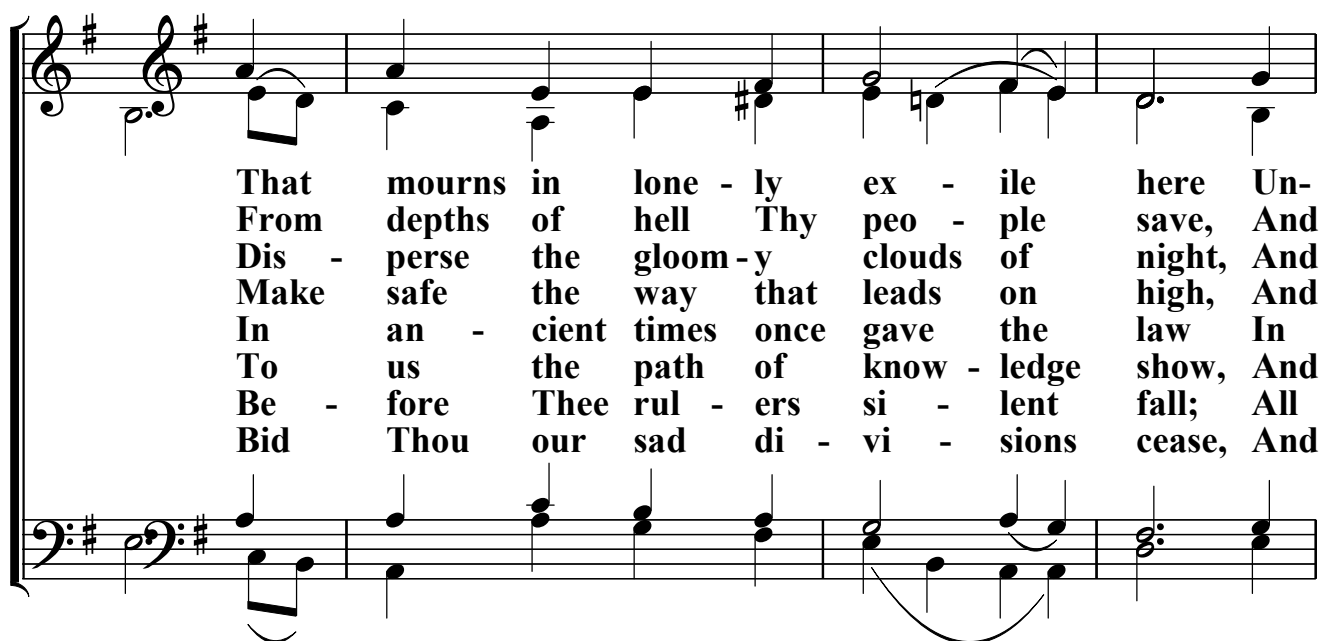
15th Century French melody, arr Thomas Helmore

$\text{♩} = 100$

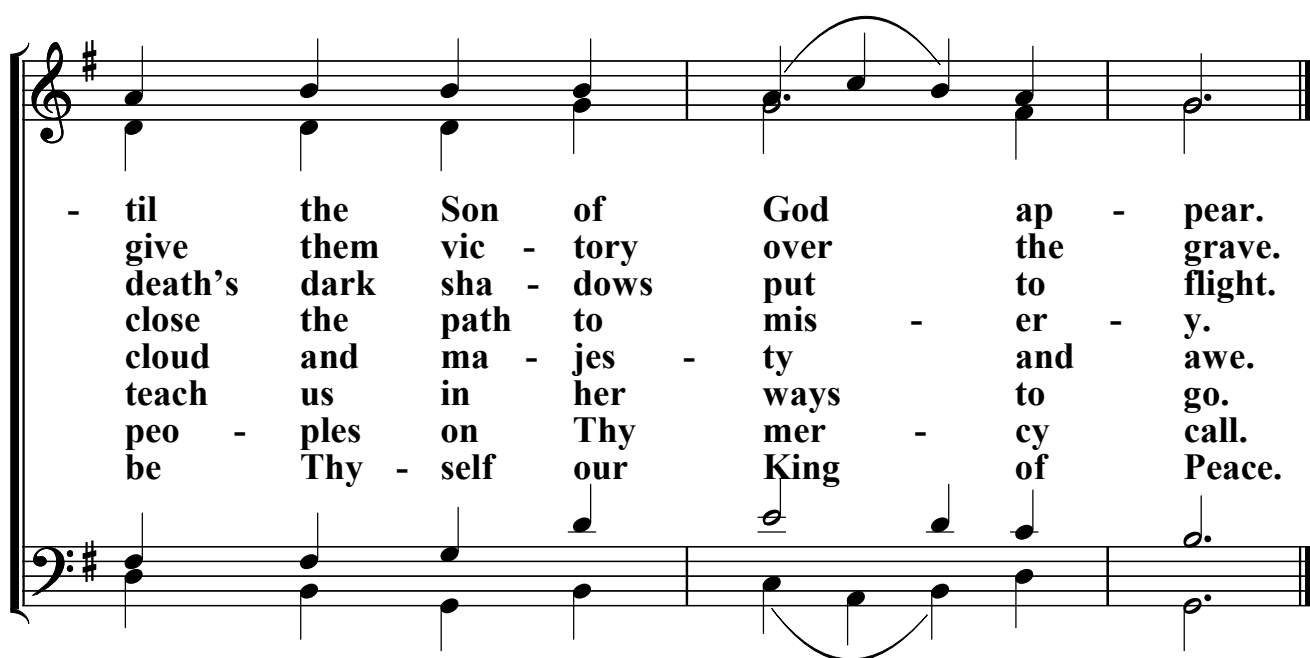
1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine
 3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our
 4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And
 5. O come, O come, great Lord of might, Who
 6. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, Who
 7. O come, Thou Root of Jes - se's tree, An
 8. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind In

ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
 own from Sa - tan's tyr - an - ny;
 spir - its by Thine ad - vent here;
 op - en wide our heav - enly home;
 to Thy tribes on Si - nai's height
 or - derest all things might - i - ly;
 en - sign of Thy peo - ple be;
 one the hearts of all man - kind;

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un-
 From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And
 Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 Make safe the way that leads on high, And
 In an - cient times once gave the law In
 To us the path of know - ledge show, And
 Be - fore Thee rul - ers si - lent fall; All
 Bid Thou our sad di - vi - sions cease, And



- til the Son of God ap - pear.
 give them vic - tory over the grave.
 death's dark sha - dows put to flight.
 close the path to mis - er - y.
 cloud and ma - jes - ty and awe.
 teach us in her ways to go.
 peo - ples on Thy Thy mer - cy go. call.
 be Thy - self our King of Peace.

Refrain

Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u-el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

ON JORDAN'S BANK THE BAPTIST CRY

Musikalisches Handbuch (Hamburg: 1690)

$\text{♩} = 110$

On Jord - an's bank the Bat - list's cry Ann-
 Then cleansed be eve - ry Christ-ian breast. And
 For Thou art our sal - va - ion Lord, Our
 Stretch forth Thine hand to heal our sore' And
 All praise, et - er - nal Son, to Thee Whose

- ounc-es that the Lord is nigh; Come then and hear - ken,
 furni-shed for so grat a guest Yea let us each our
 re - fuge and our grat rew-ard; With - out Thy grace our
 make us rise to fall no more; Once more up - on Thy
 ad - vent sets Thy peo - ple free, Whom, with the Fath - er

for He brings Glad ti - dings from the King od kings.
 hearts pre - pare For Christ to come and ent - er there.
 souls must fade, And with - er like a flower de - cayed.
 peo - ple shine, And fill the world with love div - ine.
 we ad - ore, And Ho - ly Ghost for ev - er more

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE ADVENT OF OUR GOD

The adv - ent of our God With eag - er prayers we
 The ev - er - last - ing Son Scorns not a vir - gin's
 Daught-er of Si - on rise To meet Thy low - ly
 In clouds of aw - ful light As judge He comes ag-
 Let ev - il flee aw - ay Ere that dead hour shall
 Praise to the incar-nate Son, Who comes to set us

5

greet, And sing - ing haste up - on His road His
 womb That we from bond - age may be won He
 King; Let not Thy stubb - orn heart des - pise The
 - ain, His scatt - ered peop - le to un - ite, With
 dawn; Let this old ad - am day by day God's
 free, With God the Fath - er ev - er one, To

8

glo - rious gift to meet
 bears a bond - man's doom.
 peace He designs to bring
 them in heaven to reign
 im - age still up - on
 all et - er - ni - ty

YE SERVANTS OF THE LORD

Katholische Kirchengesang (Cologne: 1619)

Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each
Let all your lamps be bright, And
Watch! 'tis your Lord's com - mand, And
O, hap - py ser - vant he, In
Christ shall the ban - get spread With

in his off - ice wait Ob - ser - vant of this
trim the gold - en flame; Gird up your loins as
while we speak He's near; Mark the first sig - nal
such a pos - ture found! He shall his Lord with
His own ro - yal hand, And raise that faith - ful

heaven-ly word And watch-ful at His gate
in His sight, For aw - ful is His name
of His hand, And rea - dy all ap - pear.
rap - ture see, And be with hon-our crowned.
ser - vant's head Ami-dst the an - gelic band.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

A Child This Day Is Born

Christmas Carols, Ancient & Modern, 1833

1 A child this day is born, A
 2 These ti - dings shep - herd heard Whilst
 3 Then there was with the an - gel
 4 They praised the Lord our God, And our
 5 All glo - ry be to God Who

child of high re - nown, Most worth - y of a
 watch - ing o'er their fold, 'Twas by an an - gel
 A glo - rious re - gi - ment Of heaven - ly bright
 ce - les - tial King; All glo - ry in the high -
 reigns en - throned on high, Good - will to men and

sce - ptre, A sce - ptre and a crown.
 un to them That night re - vealed and told:
 sol - diers, All from the high - est sent:
 - est be, This heaven - ly host to sing
 peace on earth. O won - drous me - lo - dy!

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain

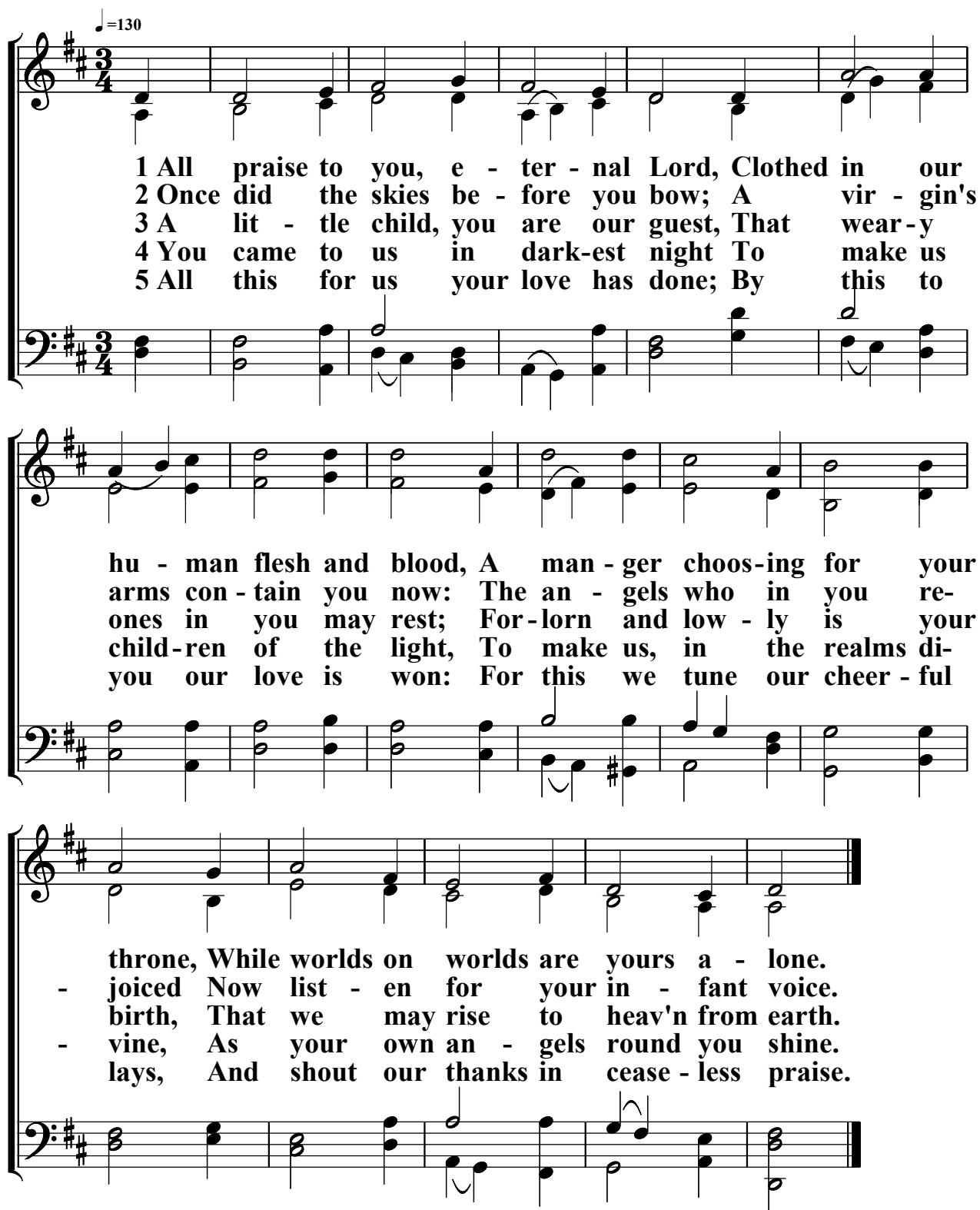
Glad ti-dings to all men Glad ti-dings sing we may, Be-

- cause the King of all kings Was born on Chris-tmas day

ALL PRAISE TO YOU ETERNAL LORD

Trier, 15th Century

Puer Nobis Nascitur, LM



♩=130

1 All praise to you, e - ter - nal Lord, Clothed in our
2 Once did the skies be - fore you bow; A vir - gin's
3 A lit - tle child, you are our guest, That wear - y
4 You came to us in dark - est night To make us
5 All this for us your love has done; By this to

hu - man flesh and blood, A man - ger choos - ing for your
arms con - tain you now: The an - gels who in you re -
ones in you may rest; For - lorn and low - ly is your
child - ren of the light, To make us, in the realms di -
you our love is won: For this we tune our cheer - ful

throne, While worlds on worlds are yours a - lone.
- joiced Now list - en for your in - fant voice.
birth, That we may rise to heav'n from earth.
- vine, As your own an - gels round you shine.
lays, And shout our thanks in cease - less praise.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Away in a Manger

Anonymous, 1885

James Ramsey Murray, 1887

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head.
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes;
 by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray;

The stars in the sk - y looked down where He
 I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the
 Bless all the dear child - ren in Thy ten - der

lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 sky And stay by my cra - dle til morn - ing is night.
 care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

Away in a Manger

Anonymous, 1885

James Ramsey Murray, 1887

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close

lit-tle Lord Je-sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the
 lit-tle Lord Je-sus, no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord
 by me for - ev-er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear

sk - y looked down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a -
 Je - sus, look down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle til
 child-ren in Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav-en to

- sleep on the hay.
 morn-ing is nigh.
 live with Thee there.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

CHRISTIANS AWAKE SALUTE THE HAPPY MORN

John Wainwright, 1750

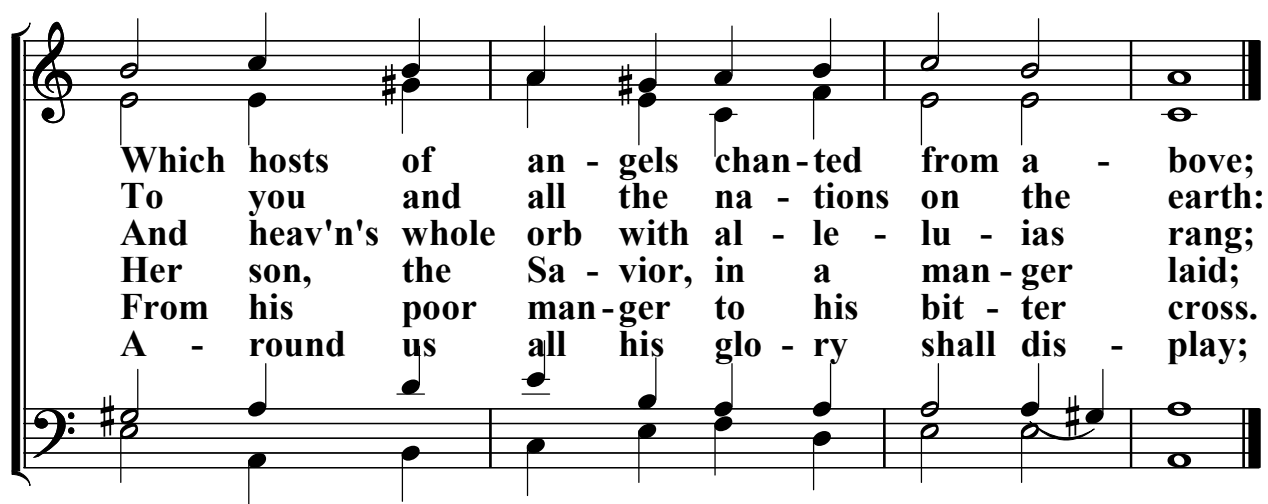
$\text{♩} = 160$

1 Christ-ians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn,
 2 Then to the wate - hful shep-herds it was told,
 3 He spake, and straight-way the ce - lest - ial choir
 4 To Beth - l'hem straight the hap - py shep - herds ran,
 5 Oh, may we keep and pon - der in our mind
 6 Then may we hope, th'an - ge - lic throngs a - mong,

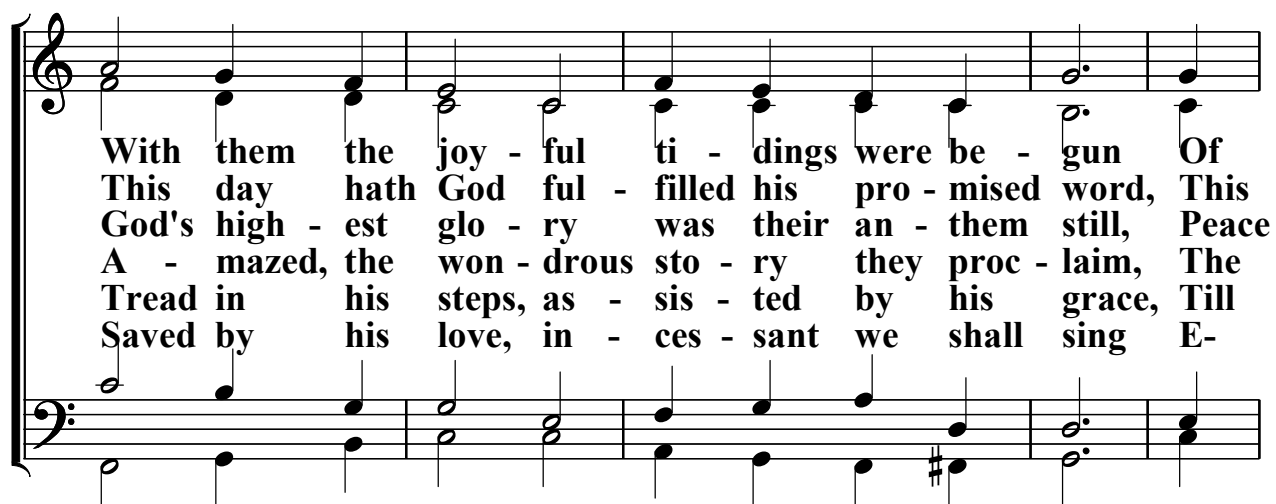
Where-on the Sa - vior of the world was born;
 Who heard th'an - ge - lic he - rald's voice: "Be - hold,
 In hymns of joy, un - known be - fore, cons-pire;
 To see the won - der God had wrought for man;
 God's won - drous love in sav - ing lost man-kind!
 To sing, re - deemed, a glad tri - umph - al song;

Rise to a - dore the my - ste - ry of love,
 I bring good ti - dings of a Sa - vior's birth
 The prais - es of re - deem - ing love they sang,
 And found, with Jo - seph and the bles - sed maid,
 Trace we the babe, who hath re - trieved our loss,
 He that was born up - on this joy - ful day

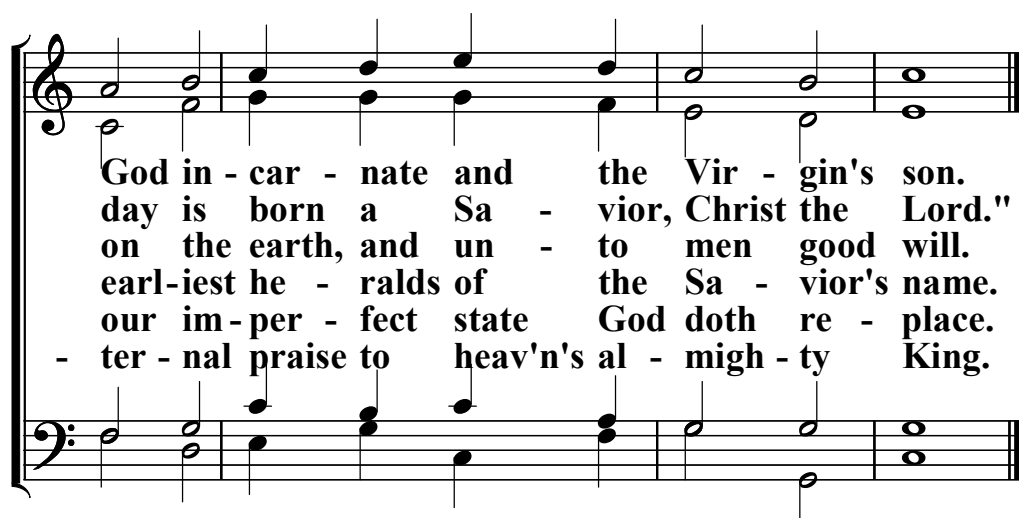
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Which hosts of an - gels chan - ted from a - bove;
 To you and all the na - tions on the earth:
 And heav'n's whole orb with al - le - lu - ias rang;
 Her son, the Sa - vior, in a man - ger laid;
 From his poor man - ger to his bit - ter cross.
 A - round us all his glo - ry shall dis - play;



With them the joy - ful ti - dings were be - gun Of
 This day hath God ful - filled his pro - mised word, This
 God's high - est glo - ry was their an - them still, Peace
 A - mazed, the won - drous sto - ry they proc - laim, The
 Tread in his steps, as - sis - ted by his grace, Till
 Saved by his love, in - ces - sant we shall sing E -



God in - car - nate and the Vir - gin's son.
 day is born a Sa - vior, Christ the Lord."
 on the earth, and un - to men good will.
 earl - iest he - ralds of the Sa - vior's name.
 our im - per - fect state God doth re - place.
 - ter - nal praise to heav'n's al - migh - ty King.

Ding Dong Merrily on High

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Harmony by Edward L. Stauff

♩ = 150

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 150. The score consists of three systems of music. The first system contains the first three lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next three lines. The third system contains the final three lines. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The melody is primarily in the soprano part, with the bass part providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Ding dong! Mer-ri-ly on high, in Heav'n the bells are
2. E'en so here be-low, be - low, let stee - ple bells be
3. Pray ye du - ti - ful - ly, prime your ma - tin chime, ye

ring - ing, Ding dong! Ver - i - ly the sky is
swung - en, And i - o, i - o, i - o, by
rin - gers; May ye beau - ti - ful - ly rime your

riv'n with an - gel sing - ing.
priest and peo - ple sung - en.
eve - time song, ye sing - ers.

Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Glo-
Glo-
Glo-

ri-a, ho-san-nah in ex-
ri-a, ho-san-nah in ex-
ri-a, ho-san-nah in ex-

- cel-sis!
- cel-sis!
- cel-sis!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739

Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glor - y to the
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er -
 3. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy
 5. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age


- new - born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,
 - last - ing Lord; Late in time, be - hold Him come,
 Righ - teous - ness! Light and life to all He brings,
 hum - ble home; Rise, the wo - man's con - qu'ring Seed,
 in its place: Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove,

God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye
 Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the
 Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His
 Bruise in us the ser - pent's head. Now He dis - play Thy
 Re - in - state us in Thy love. Let us Thee, though

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic
 God-head see; Hail th'in-car - nate De - i - ty, Pleased with us in
 glor-y by, Born that man no more may die. Born to raise the
 sav - ing power, Ru - ined na - ture now re - store; Now in mys - tic
 lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man: O, to all Thy-



host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 flesh to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
 sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 un - ion join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine.
 - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.

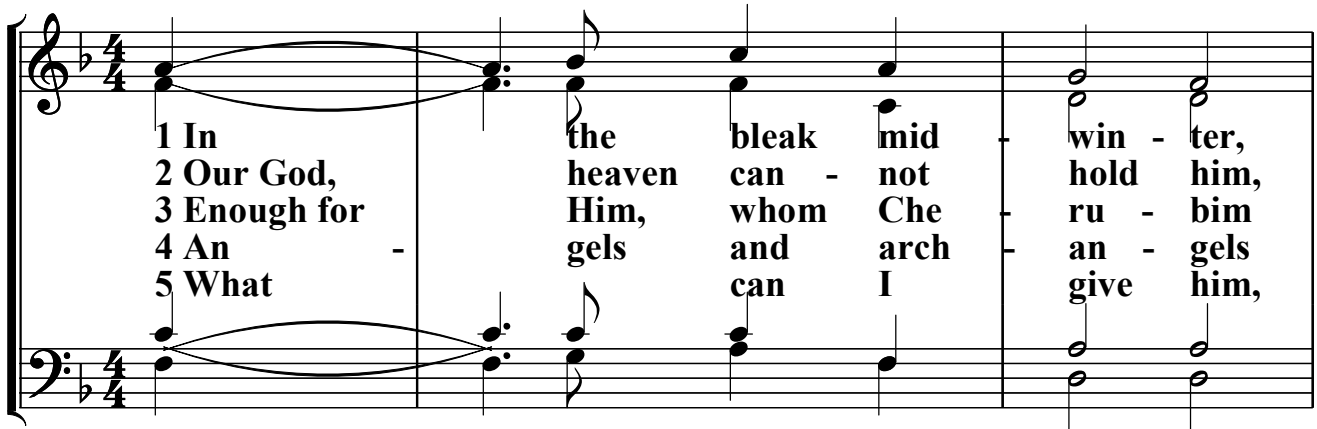
Refrain



Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glor-y to the new-born King!"

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

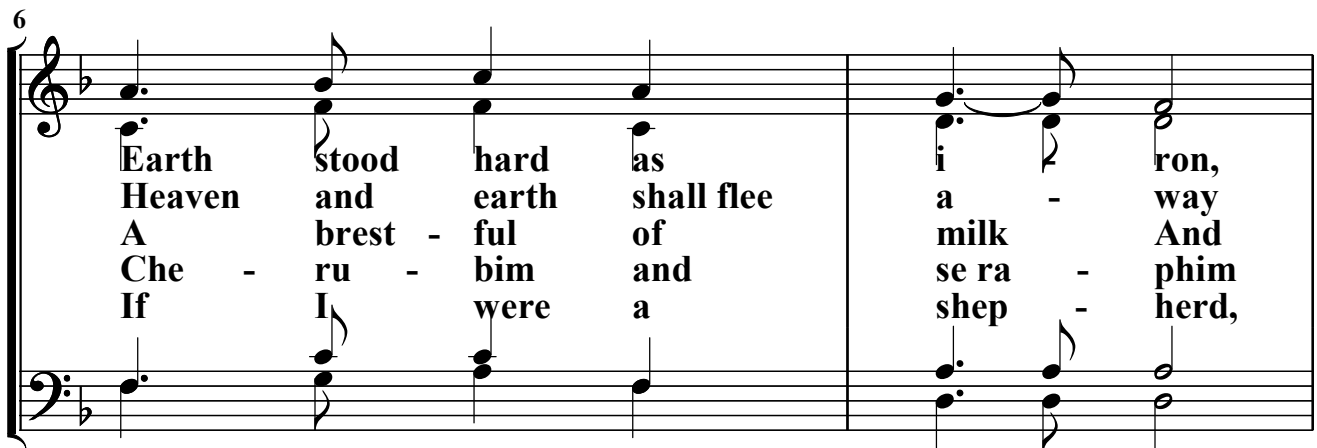
<Name>



1 In the bleak mid win - ter,
 2 Our God, heaven can - not hold him,
 3 Enough for Him, whom Che ru - bim
 4 An - gels and arch an - gels
 5 What can I give him,



4
 Fros - ty wind made moan,
 Nor earth sus - tain;
 Wor - ship night and day,
 May have ga - thered there,
 Poor as I am?



6
 Earth stood hard as i - ron,
 Heaven and earth shall flee way
 A brest - ful of milk And
 Che - ru - bim of and phim
 If I were a shep - herd,

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

8

Wa - ter like a stone;
 When he comes to reign.
 a man - ger to hay:
 Thronged would bring the air;
 I lamb;

10

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter A stable place suf -
 Enough for Him, whom an - gels Fall down be - fore,
 But his mo - ther on - ly, In her mai - den
 If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;

14

- ficed In the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 The Lord God Al - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 The ox and ass and ca - mel Which a - dore
 bliss, Wor - shiped the be - lov - ed With a kiss.
 Yet what I can I give him: Give my heart.

INANT HOLY

<Name>

♩ = 100

In - fant ho - ly, In - fant low - ly, For His
Flocks were sleep - ing Shep - herds keep - ing Vi - gil

4

bed a cat - tle stall. O - xen low - ing, Lit - tle
till the morn - ing new. Saw the glo - ry, Heard the

8

know - ing Christ the babe is Lord of all. Swifts are
sto - ry Ti - dings of a gos - pel true. Thus re -

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

12

wing-ing An - gels sing-ing Ti - dings bring-ing No - ells
- joi - cing, Free from sor - row, Prais-es voi - cing, Greet the

15

ring-ing mor-row, Christ the babe is Lord of all. Christ the
Christ the babe was born for you Christ the

19

babe is Lord of all.
babe was born for you

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1849

Richard Storrs Willis, 1850

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that
 2. Still through the clov - en skies they come with
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose
 5. For lo! the days are hast - ening on, by

glor - ious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heaven - ly
 world has suf - fered long; Be - neath the an - gel
 forms are bend - ing low, Who toil a - long the
 pro - phet bards fore - told, When with the ev - er

near the earth, to touch their harps of gold; "Peace
 mu - sic floats o'er all the wear - y world; A-
 strain have rolled two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow, Look
 circ - ling years comes round the age of gold; When

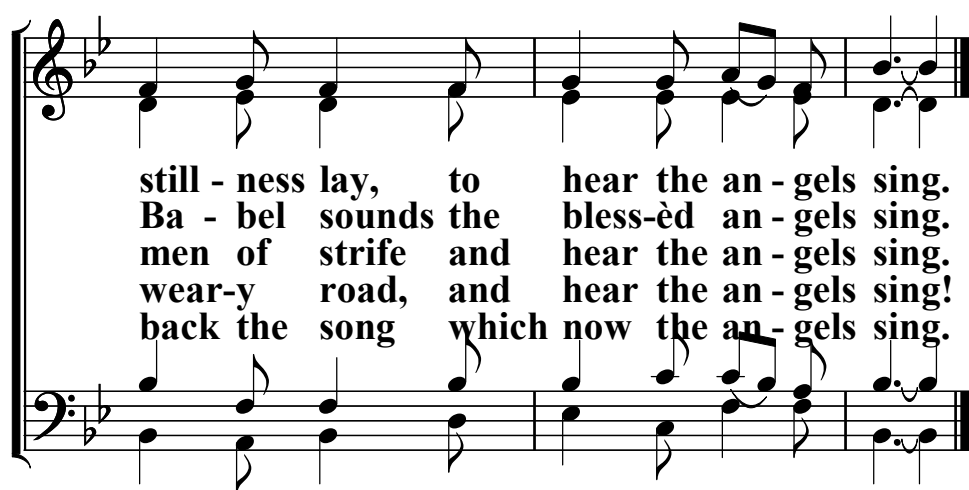
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



on the earth, good will to men, from
 - bove its sad and low - ly plains, they
 man, at war with man, hears not the
 now! for glad and gold - en hours come
 peace shall o - ver all the earth its



Heaven's all gra - cious King." The world in sol - emn
 bend on hov - ering wing, And ev - er over its
 love song which they bring; O hush the noise, ye
 swift - ly on the wing. O rest be - side the
 an - cient splen - dors fling, And the whole world send



still - ness lay, to hear the an - gels sing.
 Ba - bel sounds the bless - èd an - gels sing.
 men of strife and hear the an - gels sing.
 wear-y road, and hear the an - gels sing!
 back the song which now the an - gels sing.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts, 1719

Lowell Mason, 1836

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the world, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

- ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him
 - songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 - fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous-

room, And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re-
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far -
 ness, And won - ders of His love, And

- 1 And heaven and na - ture
 2 Re - peat the sound - ing
 3 Far as the curse is
 4 And won - ders of His

Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heaven, and
 - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re-
 as the curse is found, Far as, re-
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders,

sing and heaven and na - ture sing
 joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 found, Far as the curse is found,
 love, And won - ders of His love,

Heaven, and na - ture sing.
 - peat, the sound - ing joy.
 as, the curse is found.
 won - ders, of His love.

Coventry Carol

Renaissance carol

$\text{♩} = 130$

Lul-ly, lul - la, thou lit-tle ti-ny child, by by, lul - ly lul - lay.

1 O sis - ters too, how may we do for to pre-serve this day this
2 He - rod the king, in his ra - ging, charg-ed he hath this day his
3 Then woe is me, poor child for thee! and e - ver morn and say, for

poor young-ling, for whom we do sing by by, lul - ly lul - lay.
men of might, in his own sight, all young chil-dren to slay.
thy par - ting neither say nor sing by by, lul - ly lul - lay!

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

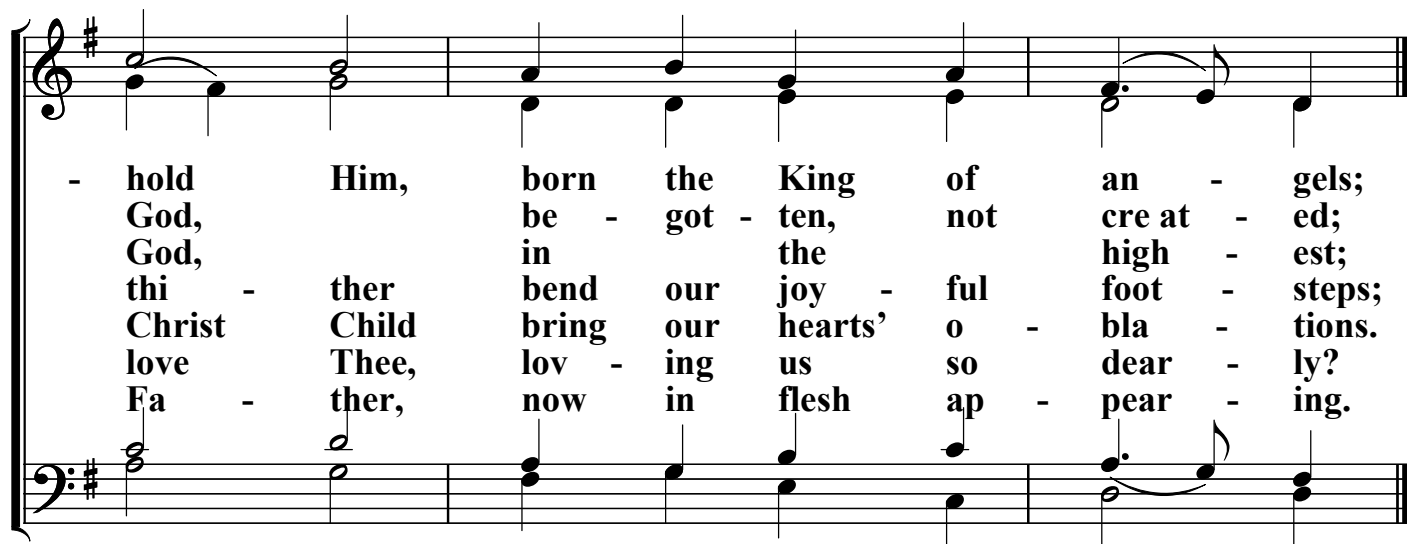
O Come, All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade, circa 1743

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. God of God, Light of Light,
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; O
4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to His cra - dle,
5. Lo! star led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - dor - ing,
6. Child, for us sin - ners poor and in the man - ger,
7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye, to Beth - le - hem. Come and be -
Lo, He a - bhors not the Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry
sing, all ye citi - zens of Heaven a - bove! Glor - y to
Leaving their flocks, dr - aw nigh to gaze; We too will
Of - er Him in - ce - nse, gold, and myrrh; We to the
We would em - brace Thee, with love and awe; Who would not
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the

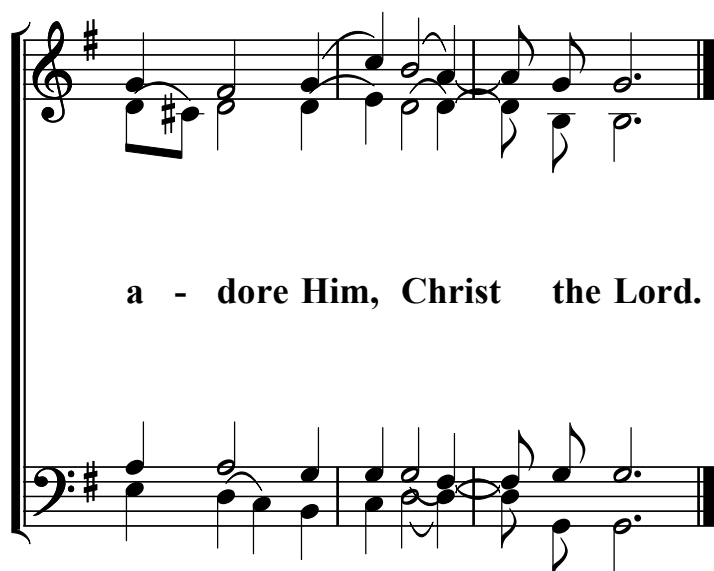


- hold Him, born the King of an - gels;
 God, be - got - ten, not cre at - ed;
 God, in the high - est;
 thi - ther bend our joy - ful foot - steps;
 Christ Child bring our hearts' o - bla - tions.
 love Thee, lov - ing us so dear - ly?
 Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

Refrain



O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us



a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Silent Night

Josef Mohr; trans. by Joseph F. Young

Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

$\text{♩} = 50$

1. Si-lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si-lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight;
 3. Si-lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure Light;
 4. Si-lent night, ho - ly night, Wond-rous star, lend thy light;

Round yon vir - gin mo - ther and Child.
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face
 With the an - gels le - t us sing,

Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Heav'n - ly ho - sts sing Al - le - lu - ia!
 With the dawn of re - de - em - ing grace,
 Al - le - l - u - ia t - o our King;

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.

THE FIRST GOOD JOY THAT MARY HAD

<Name>

1 The first good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of one; To
 2 The next good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of two; To
 3 The next good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of three; To
 4 The next good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of four; To
 5 The next good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of five; To
 6 The next good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of six; To
 7 The next good joy that Ma-ry had, It was the joy of seven; To

6

see the bles - sed Je - sus Christ When He was first her
 see her own son, Je - sus Christ To make the lame to
 see her own son, Je - sus Christ To make the blind to
 see her own son, Je - sus Christ To read the Bi - ble
 see her own son, Je - sus Christ To bring the dead a -
 see her own son, Je - sus Christ U - pon the cru - ci -
 wear the crown of

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

9

son: When He was first her son, good man: And
 go: To make the lame to go, good man: And
 see; To make the blind to see, good man: And
 o'er: To read the Bi - ble o'er, good man: And
 - live: To bring the dead a - live, good man: And
 - fix: U - pon the cru - ci - fx, good man: And
 heaven: To wear the crown of heaven, good man And

12

bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and
 bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and
 bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and
 bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and
 bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and
 bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and
 bles - sed may He be, Both Fa - ther, Son, and


15

Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.
Ho-ly Ghost, To all e - ter - ni - ty.

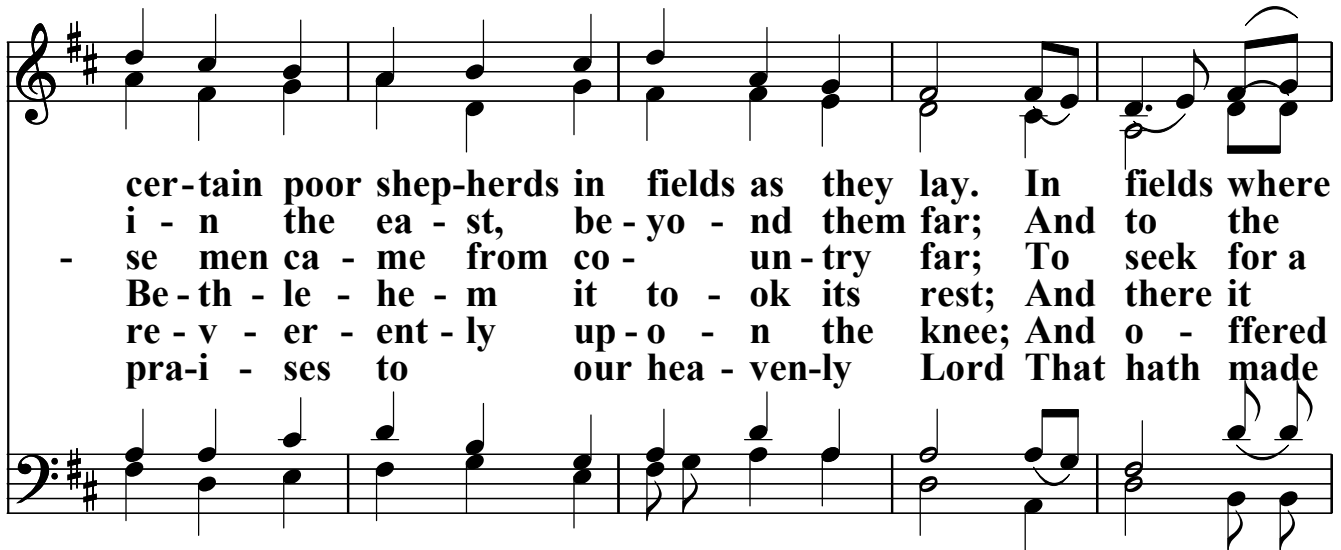
The musical score is written for a choir or vocal ensemble. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are repeated seven times, each line corresponding to a vocal part. The score is enclosed in a large bracket on the left side.

The First Noel

Traditional English Carol

The first system of musical notation for 'The First Noel'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 107. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff, with six numbered lines of text.

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
2. They look - èd up and sa - w a star Shin - ing
3. And by the light of th - at same star Three wi -
4. This star drew nigh to th - e north - west, O' - er
5. Then en - tered in those wi - se men three, Fu - ll
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing

The second system of musical notation for 'The First Noel'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staff, continuing the narrative of the carol.

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay. In fields where
i - n the ea - st, be - yo - nd them far; And to the
- se men ca - me from co - un - try far; To seek for a
Be - th - le - he - m it to - ok its rest; And there it
re - v - er - ent - ly up - o - n the knee; And o - ffered
pra - i - ses to our hea - ven - ly Lord That hath made

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 earth it ga - ve great light, A - nd so it con -
 king was the - ir in - tent, And to fol - low the
 did both st - op a - nd stay, Right o - ver the
 there, in His op pre - sence, Their go - ld and my -
 heaven and earth of naught: And with His

Refrain

ni - ght that was so deep.
 - tin - ued both day and night.
 star where - e - ver it went. No - el, No - el, No -
 pl - ace where Je - sus lay.
 - rhh and fra - nk - in - cense.
 blood man - kind hath bought.

- el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

There's a Song in the Air

Josiah Gilbert Holland, 1872

Karl Pomeroy Harrington, 1904

♩ = 110

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won - der - ful
 3. In the light of that star lie the ag - es im -
 4. We re - joice in the light, and we e - cho the

sky! There's a mo - ther's deep prayer and a
 birth, For the vir - gin's sweet Boy is the
 - pearled; And that song from a - far has swept
 song That comes down through the night from the

ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
 Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
 o - ver the world. Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the
 hea - ven - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e -

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

beau-ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth-le - hem
 beau-ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth-le - hem
 beau-ti - ful sing, In the homes of the na - tions that
 - van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our

cra-dles a king!
 cra-dles a king!
 Je - sus is king!
 Sav-ior and king!

Thou Dist Leave Thy Throne

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1864

Timothy Richard Matthews, 1876

♩=110

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heaven's arch-es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro-
 3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word, That should
 5. When the heavens shall ring, and the an - gels sing, At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - lehem's home was there
 - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth didst Thou
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - ti - vi - ty.
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. O
 Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee.
 crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee." My

Refrain

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.

heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou com-est and callest for me.



UNTO US A CHILD IN BORN

♩=150

1 Un - to us a boy is born! King of all cre-
 2 Cra - dled in a stall was he With sleep - y cows
 3 He - rod then with fear was filled; 'A prince', he said,
 4 Now may Ma - ry's son, who came So long a - go
 5 O - me - ga and Al - pha he! Let the or - gan

- a tion, Came he to a world for - lorn, The
 and as - ses; But the ve ry beasts could see
 'in Jew - ry!' All the little boys he killed At
 to love us, Lead us all with hearts a - flame
 thun - der, While we sing our songs with glee And

Lord of e - very na tion,
 That he all folk sur pas ses.
 Beth-l'em in his fu ry.
 Un - to the joys a bove us.
 rend the air a - sun der.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

What Child Is This?

William Chatterton Dix, 1865

16th Century English Tune

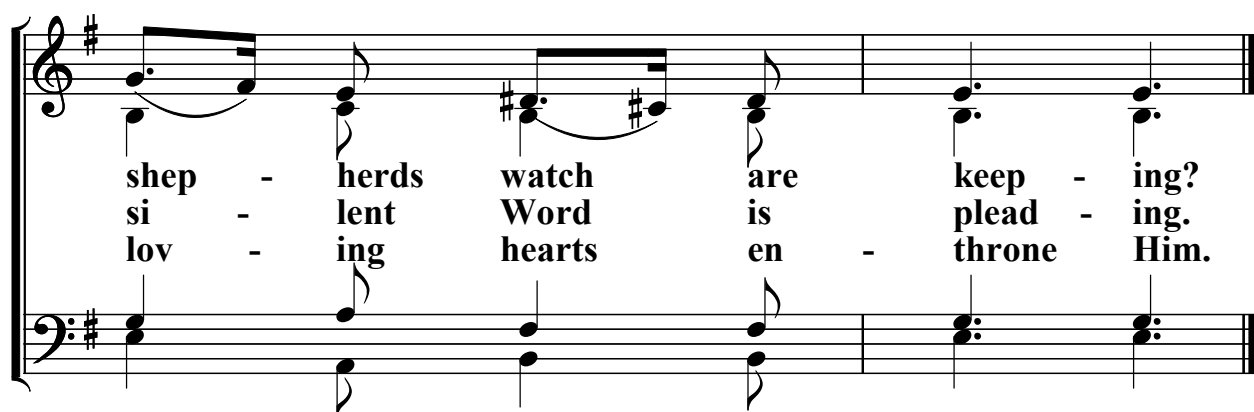
$\text{♩} = 70$

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come

Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
 ox - and ass are feed - ing?
 pea - sant, king to own Him;

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While
 Good Christ - ians, fear, for sin - ners here The
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



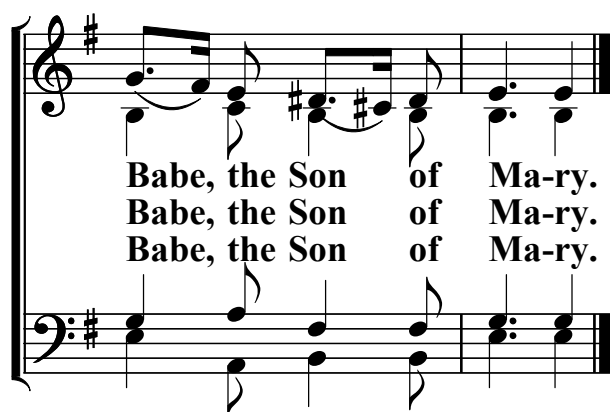
shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
si - lent Word is plead - ing.
lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for
Raise, raise a song on high, The vir - gin sings her



an - gels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The
me, for you. Hail, hail to the Word made flesh, The
lul - la - by. Joy, joy for Christ is born, The



Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.
Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.
Babe, the Son of Ma-ry.

When Christ Was Born of Mary Free

Harleian Manuscript, ca. 1456

Arthur Henry Brown, 1871

1. When Christ was born of
 2. Herdsmen be - held these
 3. King is come to
 4. Then, dear Lord, for

Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem that
 an - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing
 save man - kind, As in Scrip - ture
 Thy great grace Grant us in bliss to

fair ci - ty, An - gels sang there with mirth and glee,
 with great light, Who said "God's Son is born to - night,"
 truths we find, There - fore this song we have in mind,
 see Thy face, That we may sing to Thy sol - ace,

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

The first system of the musical score is written in D major (two sharps). The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, and then a half note F#4. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) starts with a half note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, and then a half note F#3. The lyrics "In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis" are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking.

In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) starts with a half note D3, followed by a quarter note E3, and then a half note F#3. The lyrics "glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a." are written below the vocal line. The piano part continues with a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking.

glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a, In ex-cel-sis glo-ri-a.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate, 1700

George Frederick Handel, 1728

$\text{♩} = 108$



1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All
2. "Fear not!" said he, for might-y dread Had
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is
4. "The heav - enly Babe you there shall find To
5. Thus spake the ser - aph and forth-with Ap-
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And

seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the
seized their trou - bled mind. "Glad tid - ings of great
born of Da - vid's line A Sav - ior, who is
hu - man view dis - played, All mean-ly wrapped in
- peared a shin - ing throng Of an - gels prais - ing
to the Earth be peace; Good will hence-forth from

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And
 joy I bring To you and all man - kind To
 Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign, And
 swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid, And
 God on high, Who thus ad - dressed their song, Who
 Heav'n to men Be - gin and ne - ver cease, Be-

glo - ry shone a - round.
 you and all man - kind.
 this shall be the sign.
 in a man - ger laid."
 thus ad - dressed their song:
 - gin and ne - ver cease!"

WHILE SHEPHERDS THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All
 2 "Fear not," said he for migh - ty dread Had
 3 "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is
 4 "The heaven - ly babe you there shall find To
 5 Thus spake the Se - raph. and forth with Ap-
 6 "All glo - ry be to God on high, And

seat - ed on the ground, An ang - el of the
 seized their trou - bled mind "Glad ti - dings of great
 born of Da - vid's line A Sav - ior, who is
 hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly wrapped in
 - peared a shin - ing throng Of an - gels prai - sing
 to the earth be peace; Good will hence - forth from

Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
 Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
 swad - dling clothes And in a mang - er laid."
 God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:
 heaven to men Be - gin and ne - ver cease."

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Conrad Kocher, 1838

♩ = 110

As with glad - ness men of old did the guid - ing
As with joy - ful steps they sped, Sav - ior to Thy
As they off - ered gifts most rare at Thy crad - le
Ho - ly Je - su eve - ry day keep us in the
In the heav - en - ly count - ry bright need they no cre -

star be - hold, as with joy they hailed its light;
Low - ly bed, there to bend the knee bef - ore
rude and bare, so may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way, and when earth - ly things are past,
- at - ed light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown

lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright so, most grac - ious
Thee whom Heaven and earth ad - ore; so may we with
pure and free from sin's all - oy, all our cost - liest
bring our ran - som - ed souls at last where they need no
Thou its sun which goes not down; there for ev - er

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to
wil - ling feet ev - er seek Thy mer - cy
treaur-es bring, Christ to Thee our heaven - ly
star to guide, where no clouds Thy glo - ry
may we sing all - e - lu - ias to our

BEHOLD THE GREAT CREATOR MAKES

Beh - old the great cre - a - tor makes Him-
 Hark, hark, the wise et - er - nal word Like
 This won - der struck the world am - azed, It
 Glad shep - herds ran to view this sight; A
 Join then, all hearts that are not stone, And

4
 - self a house of clay,
 a weak in - fant cries!
 shook the star - ry frame;
 choir of an - ry sings,
 all our voic - es prove,

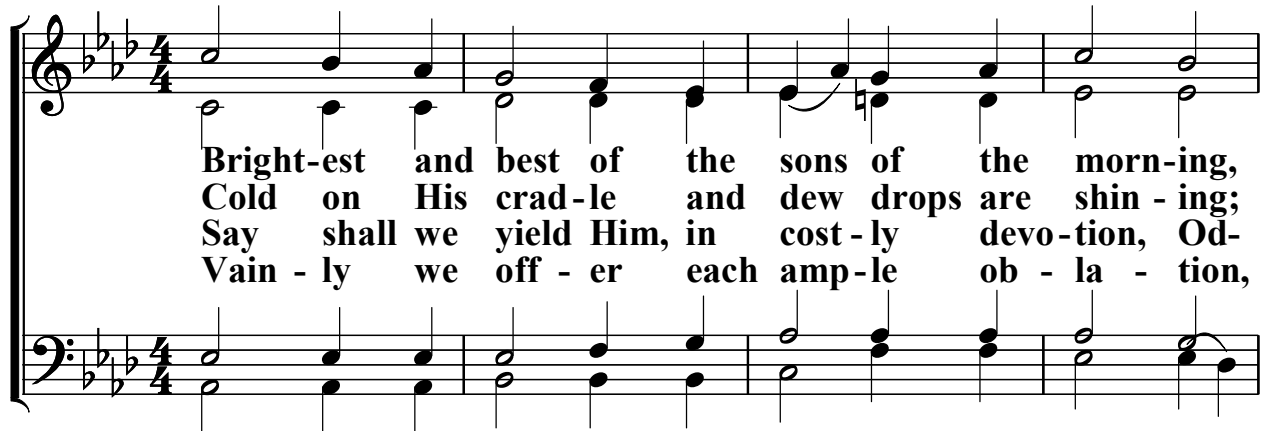
6
 A robe of vir - gin flesh He takes Which
 In form of ser - vant is the Lord, And
 Squar - dons of spi - rits stood and gazed, Then
 And east - ern sag - es with de - light Ad-
 To cel - e - brate this ho - ly one, The

9

He will wear for aye.
God in cra - dle lies.
down in troops they came.
- ore this King of Kings
God of peace and love

BRIGHTEST AND THE BEST

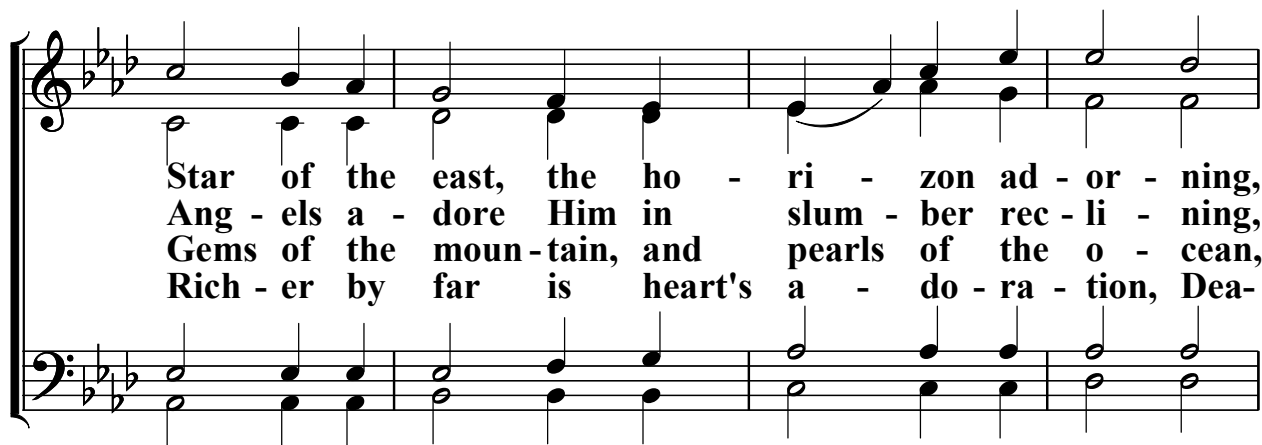
James Proctor Harding, 1892



Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing,
Cold on His crad-le and dew drops are shin-ing;
Say shall we yield Him, in cost-ly devo-tion, Od-
Vain-ly we off-er each amp-le ob-la-tion,



Dawn on our dark-ness, and lend us thine aid;
Low lies His head with beast of the stall;
- ours of E-dom, and off-er-ings di-vine?
Vain-ly with gifts would His fav-our se-cure,



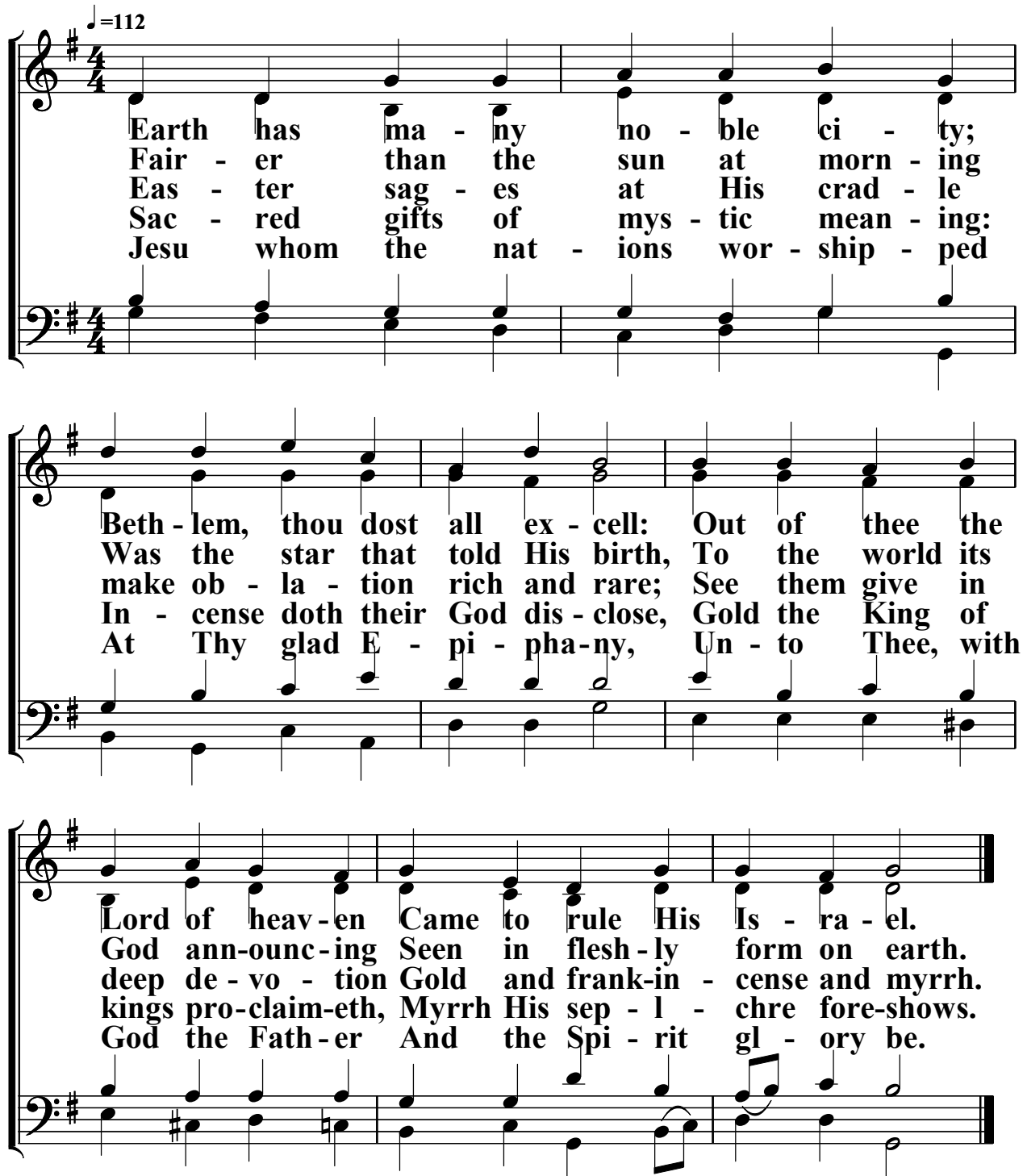
Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon ad-or-ning,
Ang-els a-dore Him in slum-ber rec-li-ning,
Gems of the moun-tain, and pearls of the o-cean,
Rich-er by far is heart's a-do-ra-tion, Dea-

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem-er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon-arch and Sav - ior of all.
Myrrh of the for - est or gold from the mine?
- rer to God are the pray-ers of the poor

EARTH HAS MANY NOBLE CITY

Christian Friedrich Witt, Psalmodia Sacra, 1715



♩ = 112

Earth has many noble ci - ty;
Fair - er than the sun at morn - ing
Eas - ter sag - es at His crad - le
Sac - red gifts of mys - tic mean - ing:
Jesu whom the nat - ions wor - ship - ped

Beth - lem, thou dost all ex - cell: Out of thee the
Was the star that told His birth, To the world its
make ob - la - tion rich and rare; See them give in
In - cense doth their God dis - close, Gold the King of
At Thy glad E - pi - pha - ny, Un - to Thee, with

Lord of heav - en Came to rule His Is - ra - el.
God ann - ounc - ing Seen in flesh - ly form on earth.
deep de - vo - tion Gold and frank - in - cense and myrrh.
kings pro - claim - eth, Myrrh His sep - l - chre fore - shows.
God the Fath - er And the Spi - rit gl - ory be.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale, 1853

13th Century Spring Carol

♩ = 175

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me,
 3. "Bring me food and bring me wine,
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now,
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod,

on the Feast of Ste - phen, When the snow lay
 if you know it, tell - ing, Yon - der pea - sant,
 bring me pine logs hi - ther, You and I will
 and the wind blows strong - er, Fails my heart, I
 where the snow lay dint - ed; Heat was in the

round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
 who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
 see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther."
 know not how; I can go no long - er."
 ver - y sod which the saint had print - ed.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Bright - ly shone the moon that night,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence,
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went,
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page,
 There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure,

though the frost was cru - el, When a poor man
 un - der - neath the mount - ain, Right a - gainst the
 forth they went to - ge - ther, Through the cold wind's
 tread now in them bold - ly, You shall find the
 wealth or rank pos - sess - ing, You who now will

came in sight, ga - thering win - ter fu - el.
 for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' fount - ain."
 wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - ther.
 wint - er's rage freeze your blood less cold - ly."
 bless the poor shall your - selves find bless - ing.

O WORSHIP THE LORD

Reinhardt Manuscript (Uttingen: 1754)

Was Lebet, Was Schwebet, 13.10.13.10

$\text{♩} = 115$

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of hol-i - ness!
Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care-ful-ness:
Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slen-der-ness
These thou we bring them in tremb-ling and fear-ful-ness,

Dow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim; With
High on His heart He will bear it for thee, Com-
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reck - on as thine: Truth
He will acc - ept for the name that is dear; Morn-

gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - fi - ness,
- fort thy sor - rows, and ans - wer thy pray - er - ful - ness,
in its bea - u - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness,
- ings of joy give for ev - en - ings of tear - ful - ness,

Public domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Kneel and a - dore Him: the Lord is His name.
Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
These are the off - er - ings to lay on His
Trust for our tremb - ling and hope for our fear.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Henry John Gauntlett, 1849

Irby

$\text{♩} = 105$

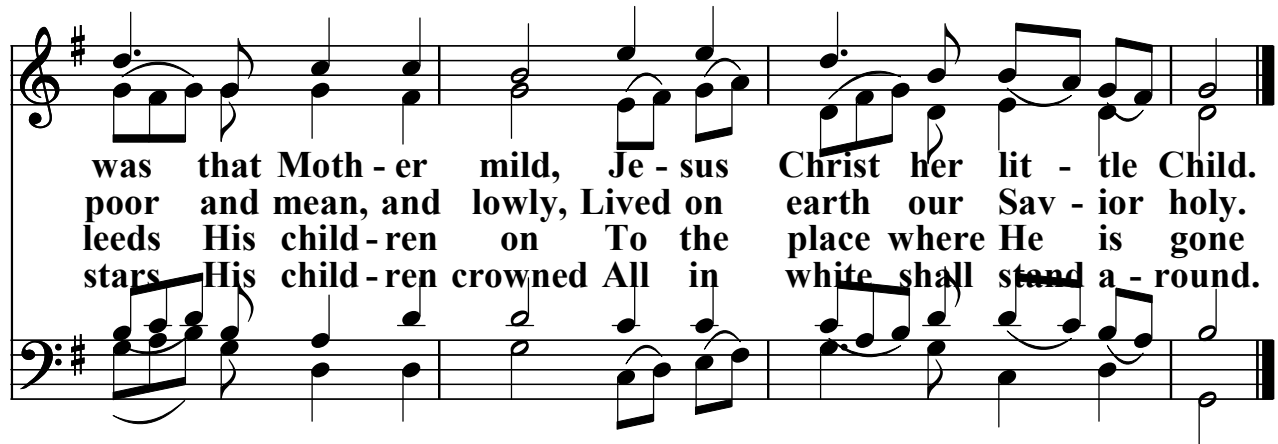
The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 105 beats per minute. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with four lines of text corresponding to the four vocal parts. The piano accompaniment consists of a simple harmonic pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

Once in ro - yal Dav - id's ci - ty Stood a
He came down from earth to heav - en, Who is
And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His
Not in that poor low - ly stab - le, With the

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a
own red - eem - ing love, For that Child so dear and
o - xen stand - ing by, We shall see Him but in

Ba - by In a mang - er for His bed: Ma - ry
stab - le, And His crad - le was a stall; With the
gent - le Is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And He
heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



was that Moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
poor and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior holy.
leads His child - ren on To the place where He is gone
stars His child - ren crowned All in white shall stand a - round.

We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857

$\text{♩} = 83$

1. We three kings of Ori - ent are; Bear - ing
 2. Born a King on Beth-le - hem's plain Gold I
 3. Frank-in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a
 5. Glor - ious now be - hold Him a - rise; King and

gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and fount-ain,
 bring to crown Him a - gain, King for - ev - er,
 owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais-ing,
 life of ga - ther - ing gloom; Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,
 God and sac - ri - fice; Al - le - lu - ia, Al -

moor and mount - ain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 ceas - ing ne - ver, O - ver us all to reign.
 voic - es rais - ing, Wor - ship - ping God on high.
 bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone cold tomb.
 - le - lu - ia, Sounds through the earth and skies.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain

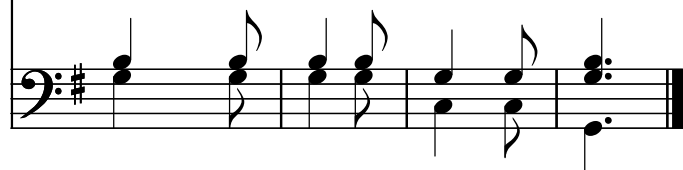
O star of won-der, star of light, Star with roy-al



beau-ty bright, West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing,



Guide us to thy per-fect light.



ALL YE WHO SEEK A COMFORT SURE

$\text{♩} = 84$

All ye who seek a com - fort sure in troub - le and dis -
 Ye hear how kind - ly He invit - es; ye heart His words to
 O Je - su, joy of saints on high, thou hope of sin - ners

8

- tress. What - ev - er sor - row vex the mind, or guilt the soul op - press.
 blest: "All ye who lab - our come to Me, and I will give you rest".
 here! attract - ed by those lov - ing words to Thee I lift my pray - er.

16

Je - sus Who gave Him - self for you up - on the cross to die.
 What meek - er than the Sav - ior's heart as on the cross He lay?
 Wash thou my wounds in that dear Blood which forth from Thee doth flow;

O - pens to you His Sa-cred heart O to that heat drow nigh!
It did His murd-er - ers for - give, and for their par - don pray
new grace, new hope ins-pire, a new and bet - ter heart best - ow

CHRISTIAN DOST THOU SEE THEM

Christ-ian, dost thou see them on the ho - ly
 Christ-ian dost thou feel them, how they work with-
 Christ-ian, dost thou hear them, how they speak thee
 'Well I know Thy troub - le, O my ser - vant

4

ground. How the troops of mid - ian prowl and prowl a-
 - in, striv-ing, tempt-ing, lur - ing; goad - ing in - to
 fair? 'al - ways fast and vig - il al - ways watch and
 true; thou art ver - y wear-y, I was wear - y

8

- round? Christ-ian, up and smite them, count-ing gain but
 sin? Christ-ian nev-er trmb-le; nev - er be down-
 pray'? Christ-ian, ans-wer bold - ly; 'while I breath, I
 too but that toil shall make thee some day all mine

12

loss; smite them by the me - rit of the Ho - ly cross. A -
 - cast smite them by the virt - ue of the lent - en fast
 pray: ' peace shall foll - ow batt - le night shall end in day
 own, but the end of sor - row shall be near the throne'

18

- men

♩ = 90

1 For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing
 2 Sun - beams scorch - ing all the day; Chil - ly dew - drops
 3 Shall we not Thy watch - ing share, And from earth - ly
 4 And if sat - an, vex - ing sore, Flesh or Spir - it
 5 So shall we have peace di - vine; Hol - ier glad - ness
 6 Keep O keep us Sav - ior dear, E - ver const - ant

in the wild; For - ty days and for - ty nights
 night - ly shed; Prowl - ing beasts ab - out Thy way;
 joys abst - ain; Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer,
 should ass - ail, Thou his van - qui - sher be - fore,
 our shall be; Round us too shall An - gels shine,
 by their side; That with Thee we may ap - pear

Tempt - ed and yet unde - fil - ed
 Stones Thy pil - low, earth Thy bed
 Glad with Thee to suff - er pain?
 Grant we may not faint or fail
 Such as mi - ni - stered to Thee
 At the eter - nal East - er - tide

IN STATURE GROWS THE HEAVENLY CHILD

Thomas Tallis, circa 1567

$\text{♩} = 110$

In stat - ure grows the heaven - ly Child, with
 The Son of God His glo - ry hides with
 Those might - ly hand that stay the sky no
 He be - fore whom the ang - els stand, at
 Je - su the Virg - ins ho - ly Son, we

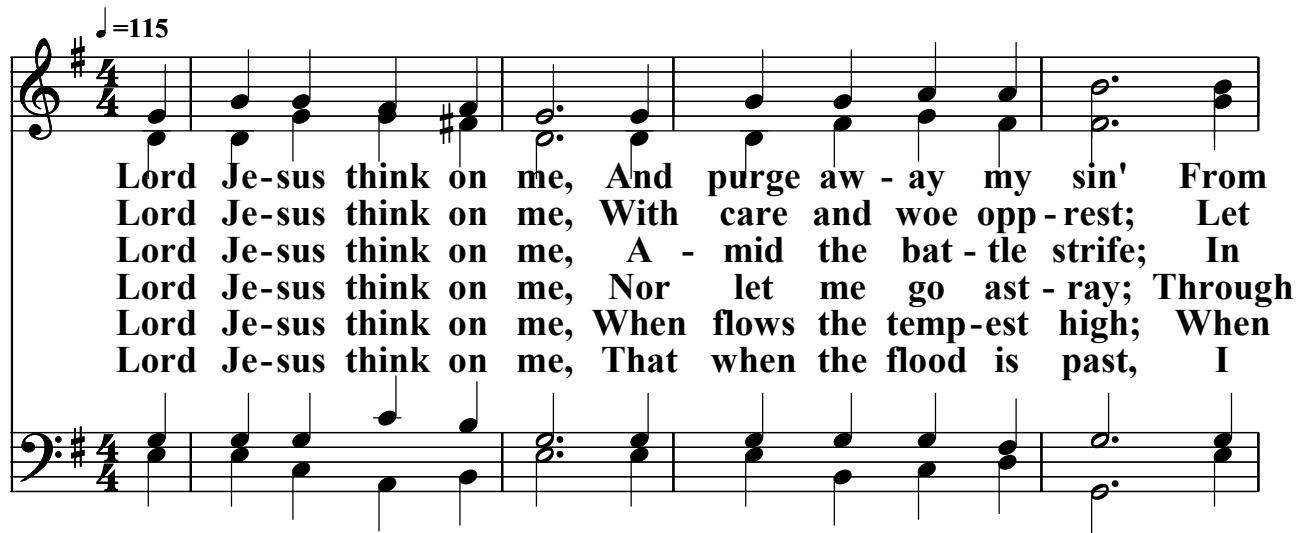
death be - fore His eyes; a Lamb un - blemish - ed,
 par - ents mean and poor; and He who made the
 earth - ly toil re - fuse; and He who set the
 Whose beh - est they fly, now yields Him - self to
 praise Thee and a - dore, who art with God the

meek and mild, prep - ared for sac - ri - fice
 heaven a - bides in dwel - ling place obs - cure.
 stars on high a hum - ble trade per - sues.
 man's com - mand and lays His glo - ry by
 Fath - er one, and Spi - rit ev - er - more

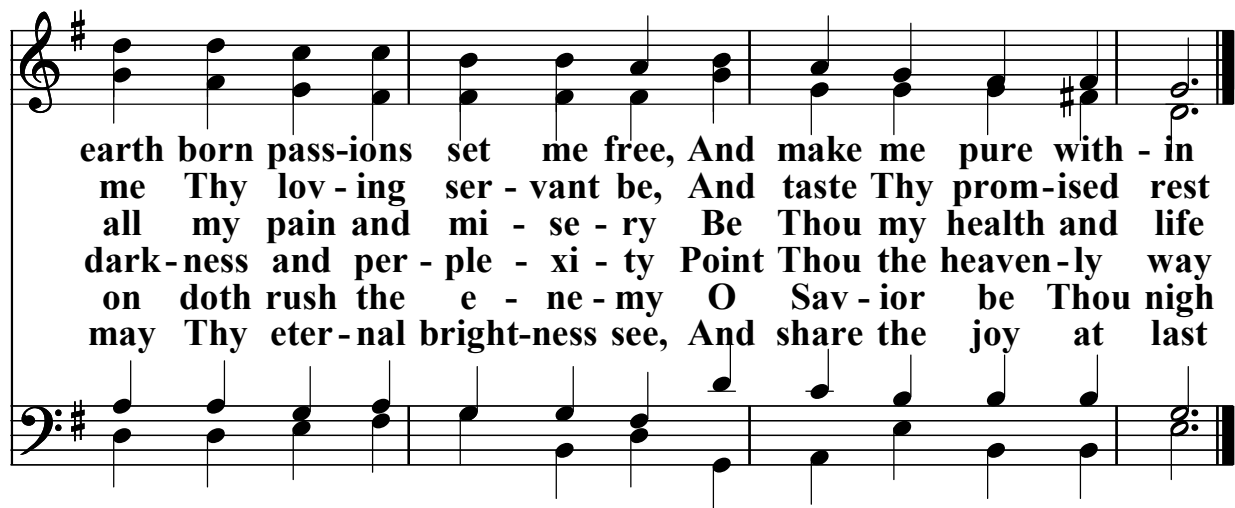
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

LORD JESUS THINK ON ME

William Daman, 1579

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 115. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass line uses mostly whole and half notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Lord Je-sus think on me, And purge aw - ay my sin' From
Lord Je-sus think on me, With care and woe opp - rest; Let
Lord Je-sus think on me, A - mid the bat - tle strife; In
Lord Je-sus think on me, Nor let me go ast - ray; Through
Lord Je-sus think on me, When flows the temp - est high; When
Lord Je-sus think on me, That when the flood is past, I

The second system continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

earth born pass - ions set me free, And make me pure with - in
me Thy lov - ing ser - vant be, And taste Thy prom - ised rest
all my pain and mi - se - ry Be Thou my health and life
dark - ness and per - ple - xi - ty Point Thou the heaven - ly way
on doth rush the e - ne - my O Sav - ior be Thou nigh
may Thy eter - nal bright - ness see, And share the joy at last

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE GLORY OF THESE FORTY DAYS

Attributed to Louis Bourgeois, 1551

$\text{♩} = 115$

The glo - ry of these for - ty days we
 A - lone and fast - ing Mos - es saw the
 So Dan - iel trained his myst - ic sight, del-
 Then grant us, Lord, like them to be full
 Fath - er and Son and Spi - rit blest, to

cel - e - brate with songs of praise; for
 lov - ing God who gave the law; and
 - ver - ed from the li - on's might; and
 oft in fast and prayer with Thee; our
 Thee be eve - ry prayer add - rest' Who

Christ, for whom all things were made, Him-
 to E - li - jah fast - ing came the
 John the Bride - grooms friend be - came the
 spi - rit strength - en with Thy grace, and
 art in three - fold name ado - red, from

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

- self has fast-ed and has prayed
seeds and cha-ri - ots of flame
her - ald of Mes - si - ah's name
give us joy to see Thy face
age to age the on - ly Lord

THE GOD OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

Charles Collignon (1725-1785)

$\text{♩} = 110$

The God of love my Shep - herd is and
He leads me to the tend - er grass, where
Or if I stray He doth conv - ert, and
Yea, in death's shad - y black ab - ode well
Sure - ly Thy sweet and wond - rous love shall

He that doth me feed; While He is mine and
I both feed and rest; Then to the streams that
bring my mind to frame, and all this not for
may I walk, nor fear; For Thou art with me
meas - ure all my days; and as it nev - er

I am His, what can I want or need
gent - ly pass: in both I have the best
my des - ert both for His Ho - ly name.
and Thy rod to guide Thy staff to bear
shall remo - ve so neith - er shall Thy praise

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ALL GLORY LAUD AND HONOUR

Melchior Teschner, 1615

$\text{♩} = 110$



All glo-ry laud and hon - our To Thee re-dee-mer King, To
All glo-ry laud and hon - our To Thee re-dee-mer King, To
All glo-ry laud and hon - our To Thee re-dee-mer King, To
All glo-ry laud and hon - our To Thee re-dee-mer King, To
All glo-ry laud and hon - our To Thee re-dee-mer King, To

whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet hos-an-nas ring Thou
whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet hos-an-nas ring The
whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet hos-an-nas ring The
whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet hos-an-nas ring To
whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet hos-an-nas ring Thou

art the King of Isra - el Thou Da - vid's roy - al
com - pa - ny of ang - els Are prais - ing Thee on
peop - le of the Heb - rews With palms be - fore Thee
Thee be - fore Thy pass - ion They sang their hymns of
didst acc - ept their prais - es, Acc - ept the prayers we

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Son, Who in the Lord's name com - est, The
 high And mort - al men and all things Cre-
 went; Our praise and prayer and a - nthems Be-
 praise; To Thee now high ex - aul - ted Our
 bring, Who in all good del - ight - est, Thou

King and bles - sed One.
 - at - ed make rep - ly
 - fore Thee we pres - ent.
 mel - o - dy we raise.
 good and grac - ious King.

RIDE ON RIDE ON IN MAJESTY

$\text{♩} = 100$

Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark, all the tribes ho-
 Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low - ly pomp ride
 Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! The wing-ed squar-don
 Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Thy last and fier - cest
 Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low - ly pomp ride

5
 - san - na cry; Thine hum - ble beast per - sues his road With
 on to die: O Christ, Thy tri-umph now be - gin O'er
 of the sky Look down with sad and won-dering eyes To
 strife is nigh; The Fath - er, on His sap - phire throne, Ex-
 on to die: Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then

8
 palms and scat - tered gar-ments strowed
 captive death and con - quer - ed sin.
 see the approach-ing sac - ri - fice.
 - pects His own an - noint - ed Son.
 take, O God, thy power and reign.

AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

$\text{♩} = 90$

At the cross her stat - ion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful
Who on Christ's dear Moth - er gaz - ing, In her troub - le
Je - su, may thy cross def - end me, And thy sav - ing

4

moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus at the last.
so a - maz - ing, Born of wo - man, would not weep?
death be - friend me, Cher - ished by thy, death - less grace:

7

Through her soul, of dear joy bereav - ed, Bow -
Who on Christ's of dear Moth - er think - ing,
When to dust my dust ret - urn - eth

9

- ed with ang-uish, deep-ly griev-ed, Now at length the
Such a cup of sor-row drink-ing, Would not share her
Grant a soul that to thee year-neth In thy pa-ra-

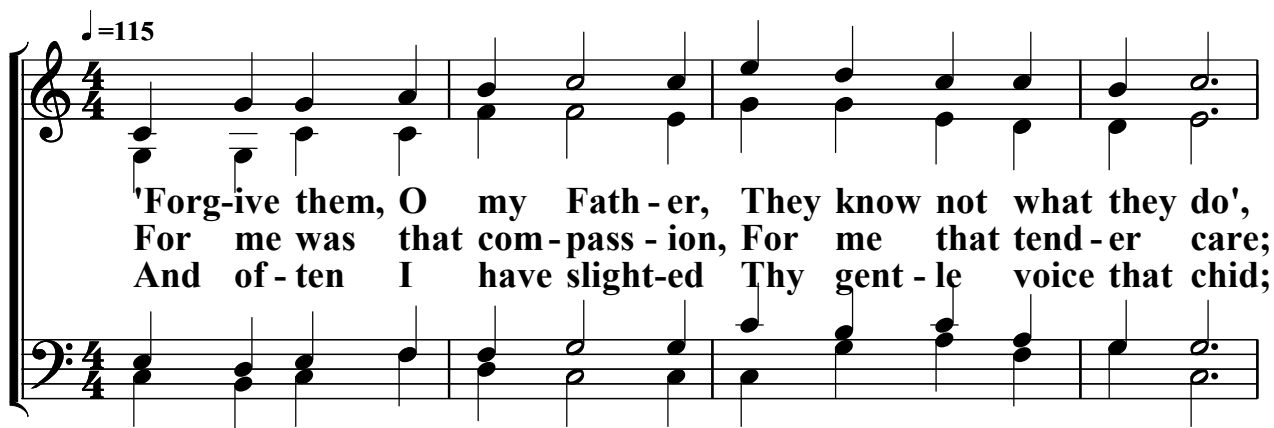
12

sword hath passed
sor-row deep?
- dise a place.

FORGIVE THEM O FATHER

Melchior Teschner, 1613

$\text{♩} = 115$



'Forg-ive them, O my Fath-er, They know not what they do',
For me was that com-pass-ion, For me that tend-er care;
And of-ten I have slight-ed Thy gent-le voice that chid;

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 115. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.



The Sav-ior spake in ang-uish, As the sharp nails went through
I need His wide for-give-ness As much as an-y there.
For-give me too Lord Je-sus; I knew not what I did.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.



No pained re-prach-es gave He To them who shed
It was my pride and hard-ness That hung Him on
O depth of sweet comp-a-ssion! O love div-ine

The third system concludes the hymn. The melody and accompaniment are shown, with the lyrics written below the staves.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



His blood, But prayer and tend - rest pi - ty
the tree; Those cru - el nails, O Sav - ior;
and true! Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,

The first system of a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp). The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The lyrics are: "His blood, But prayer and tend - rest pi - ty the tree; Those cru - el nails, O Sav - ior; and true! Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,". The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with whole and half notes.



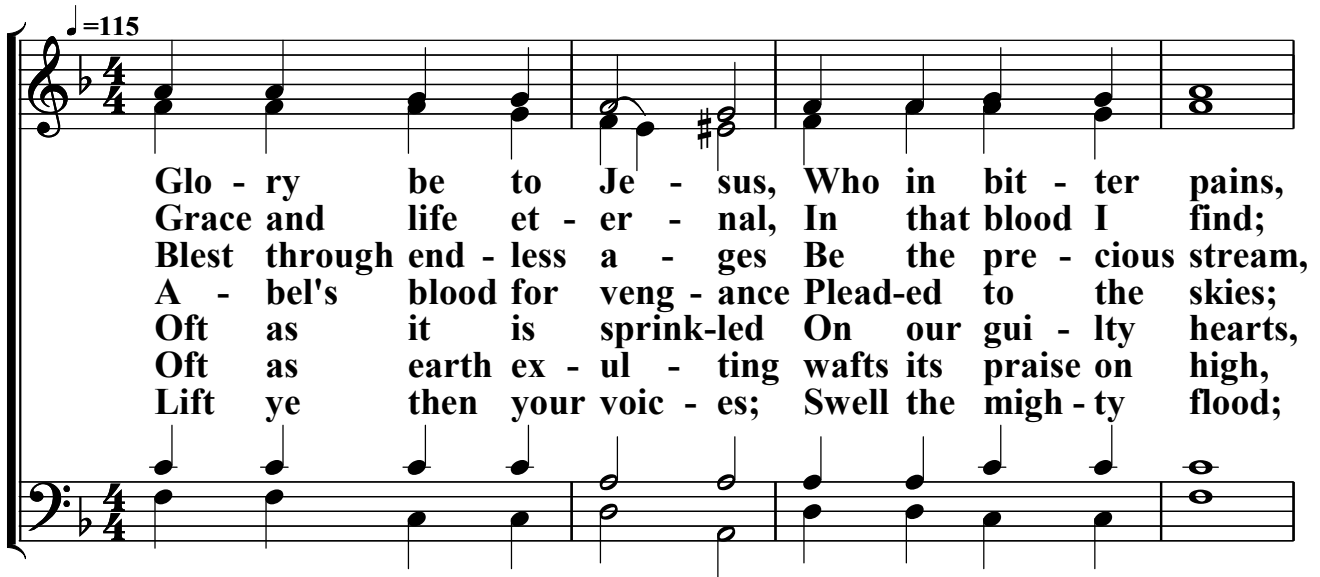
Large as the love of God.
were driv - en in by me.
And know not what they do.

The second system of the musical score. It also consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp). The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The lyrics are: "Large as the love of God. were driv - en in by me. And know not what they do." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with whole and half notes.

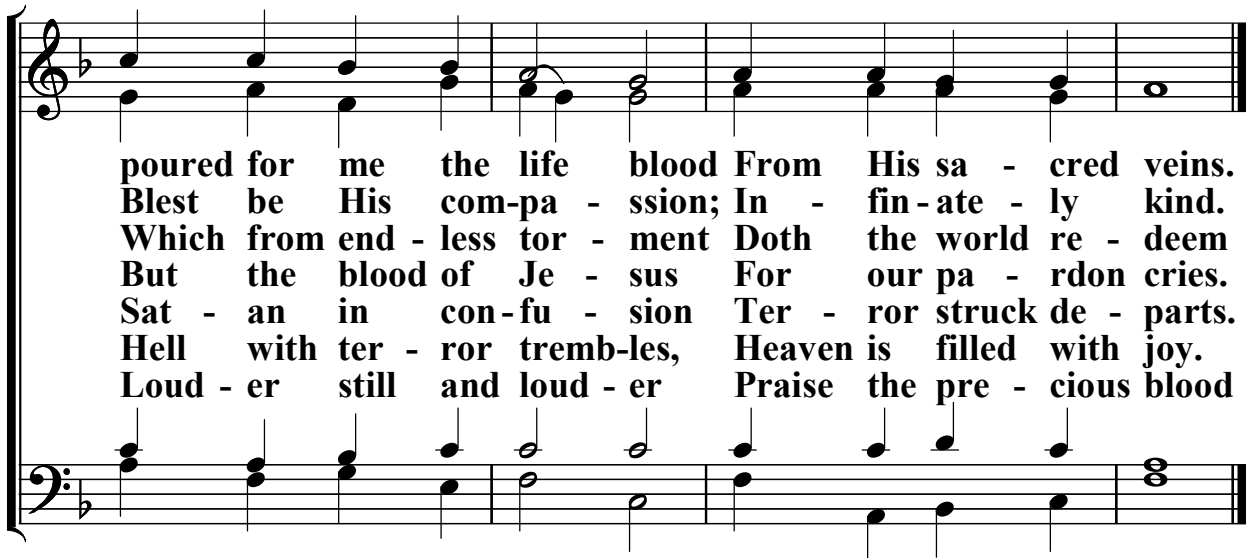
GLORY BE TO JESUS

Friedrich Filitz, 1847

$\text{♩} = 115$



Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains,
Grace and life et - er - nal, In that blood I find;
Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream,
A - bel's blood for veng - ance Plead-ed to the skies;
Oft as it is sprink-led On our gui - lty hearts,
Oft as earth ex - ul - ting wafts its praise on high,
Lift ye then your voic - es; Swell the migh - ty flood;



poured for me the life blood From His sa - cred veins.
Blest be His com-pa - ssion; In - fin - ate - ly kind.
Which from end - less tor - ment Doth the world re - deem
But the blood of Je - sus For our pa - rdon cries.
Sat - an in con-fu - sion Ter - ror struck de - parts.
Hell with ter - ror tremb-les, Heaven is filled with joy.
Loud - er still and loud - er Praise the pre - cious blood

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

HARK THE VOICE OF LOVE AND MERCY

William Owen, 1852

$\text{♩} = 180$

Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from
Finish - ed all the types of shad - ows Of the ce - re -
Saints and a - ngels shout His prais - es, His great finish - ed

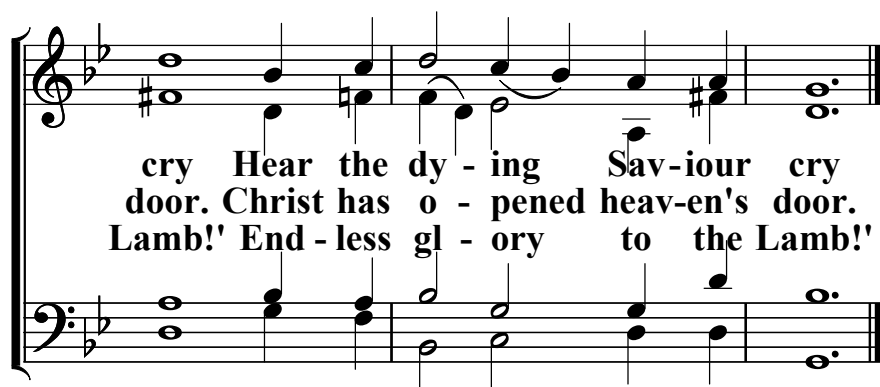
cal - va - ry; See it tears the temp - le cur - tain,
- mon - ial law; God ful - fills what he has promis - ed
work pro - claim; All on earth and all in heav - en

Shakes the earth and veils the sky: 'It is fi - nished!'
Death and hell shall reign no more: 'It is fi - nished!'
Join to bless E - man - nuel's name: 'All - e - lu - ia,'

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



'It is fi-nished!' 'It is fi-nished!' Hear the dy-ing Sav-iour
'It is fi-nished!' 'It is fi-nished!' Christ has o-pened heav-en's
'All-e-lu-ia, 'All-e-lu-ia, End-less gl-ory to the



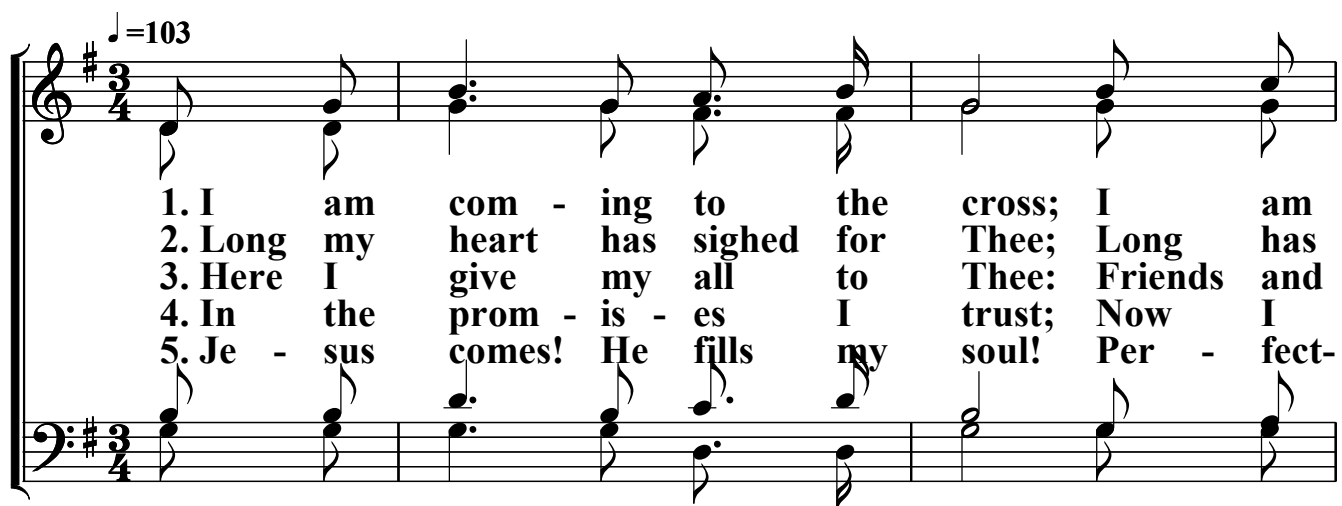
cry Hear the dy-ing Sav-iour cry
door. Christ has o-pened heav-en's door.
Lamb!' End-less gl-ory to the Lamb!

I Am Coming to the Cross

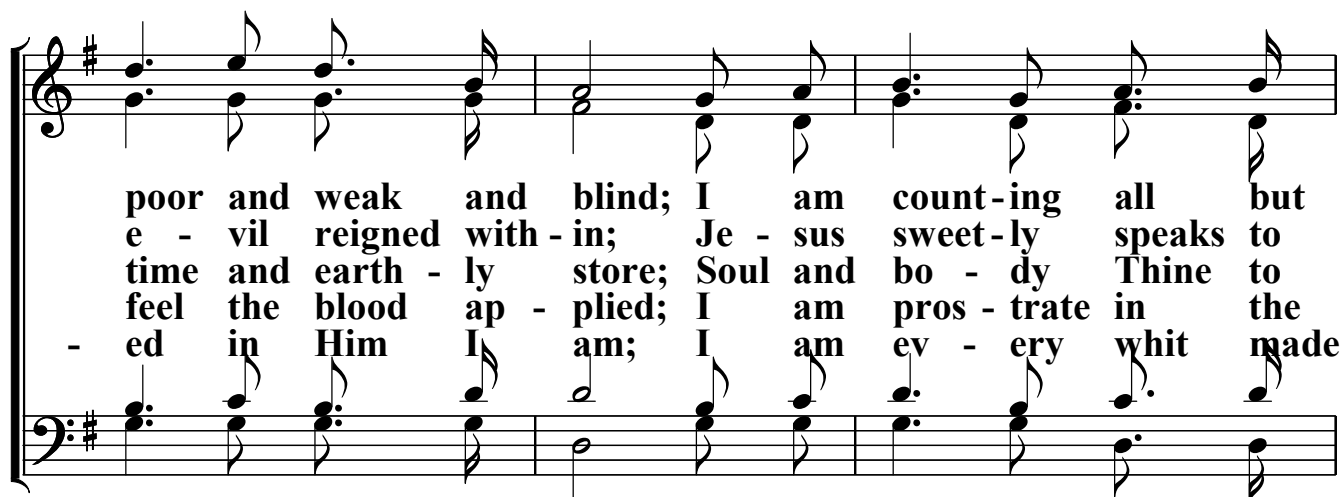
William McDonald, 1870

William Gustavus Fischer

$\text{♩} = 103$



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has
 3. Here I give my all to Thee: Friends and
 4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect-



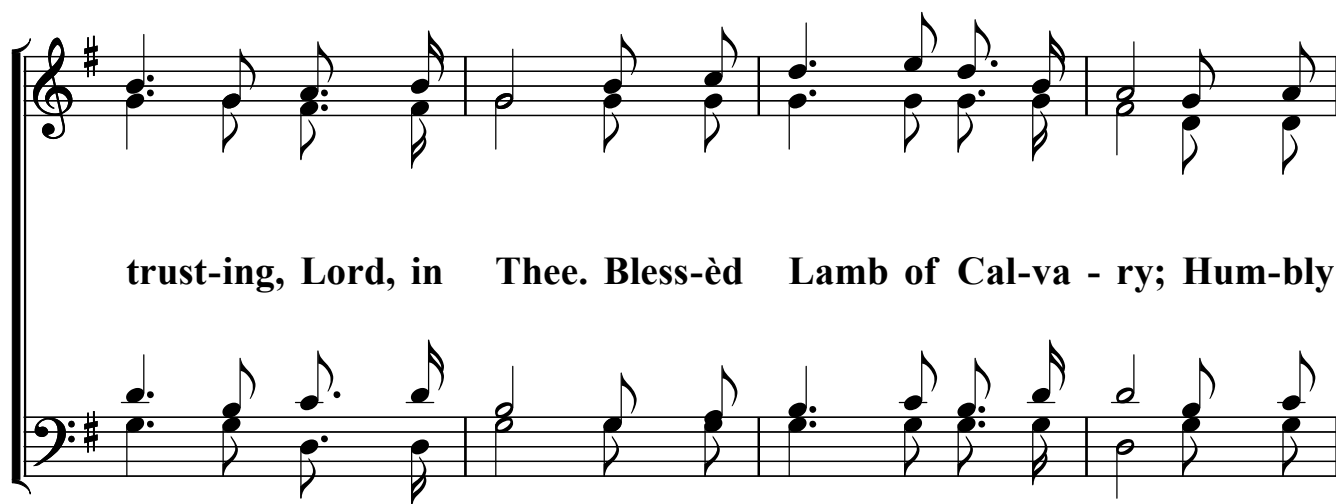
poor and weak and blind; I am count - ing all but
 e - vil reigned with - in; Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to
 time and earth - ly store; Soul and bo - dy Thine to
 feel the blood ap - plied; I am pros - trate in the
 - ed in Him I am; I am ev - ery whit made

Refrain

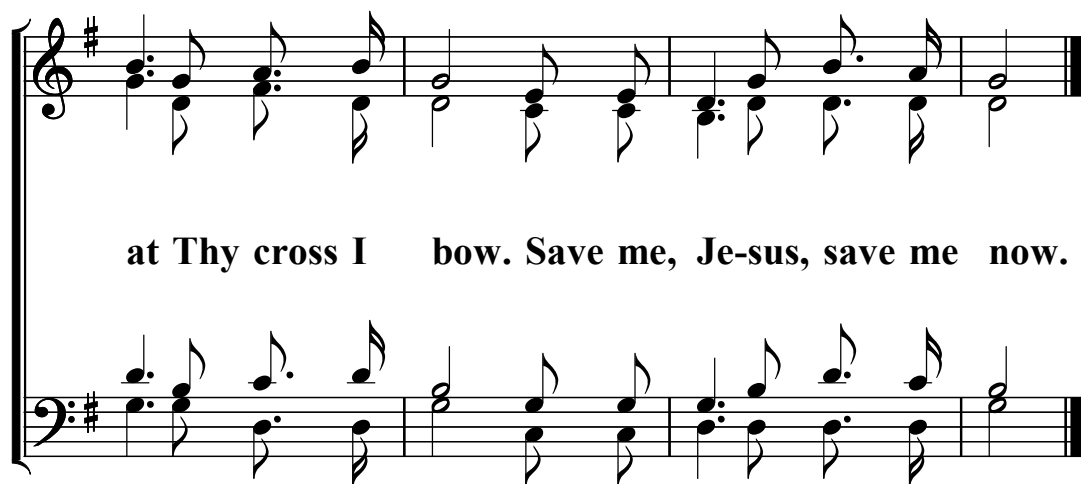


dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more. I am
 dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



trust-ing, Lord, in Thee. Bless-èd Lamb of Cal-va - ry; Hum-bly



at Thy cross I bow. Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

Lewis Hartsborough, 1872

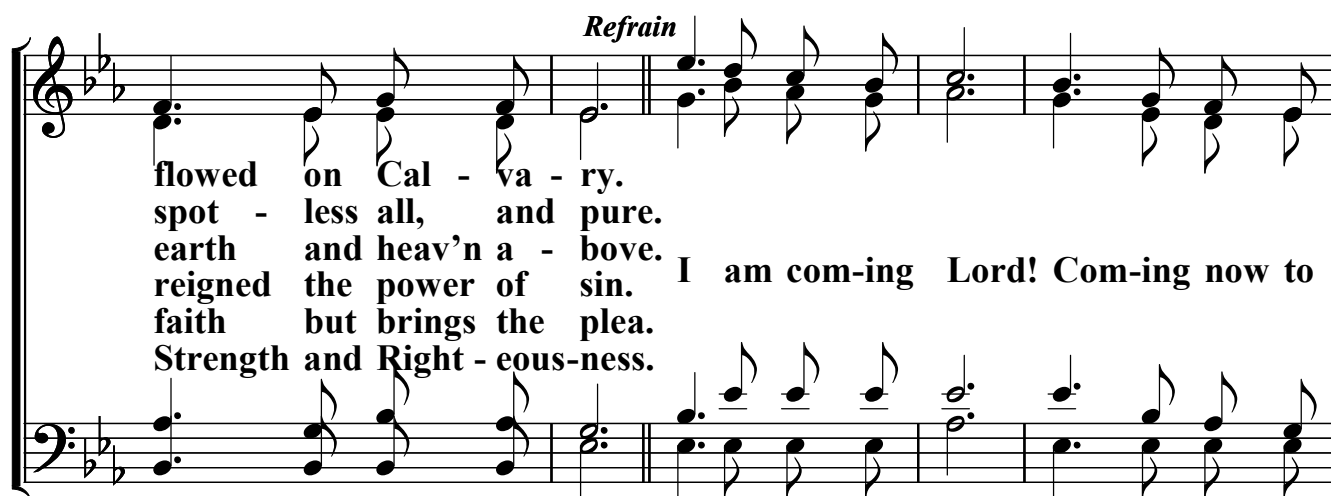
$\text{♩} = 80$

1. I hear Thy we-lcome voice That calls me, Lord, to
 2. Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and
 4. 'Tis Je-sus Who con-firms The bless-ed work with-
 5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy-al hearts and
 6. All hail! a-ton-ing blood! All hail! re-deem-ing

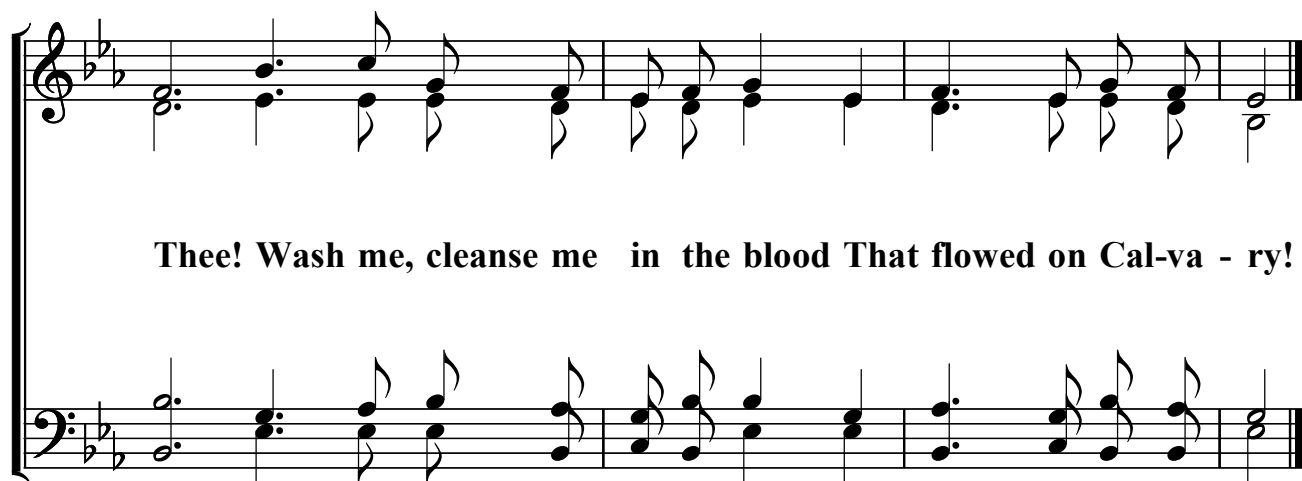
- Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That
 - sure; Thou dost my vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till
 - love, To per-fect hope and peace and trust, For
 - in, By add-ing grace to wel-comed grace, Where
 free That ev-ery pro-mise is ful-filled, If
 grace! All hail! the gift of Christ our Lord, Our

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain



flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 spot - less all, and pure.
 earth and heav'n a - bove. I am com-ing Lord! Com-ing now to
 reign'd the power of sin. faith but brings the plea.
 Strength and Right - eous-ness.



Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry!

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

John Bowring, 1825

Ithamar Conkey, 1849

♩ = 140

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 140. The score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next four lines. The third system contains the final four lines, ending with a double bar line.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ering
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, By the

o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sac - red
- ceive, and fears ann - oy, Ne - ver shall the cross for -
love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - diance
cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no

sto - ry Ga - thers round its head sub - lime.
- sake me, Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

JESU GRANT ME THIS I PRAY

Orlando Gibbons, 1623

$\text{♩} = 107$

Je - su grant me this I pray' Ev - er in Thy
 If the ev - il one pre - pare' Or the world a
 If the flesh more dange - rous still, Tempts my soul to
 Death will come one day to me; Je - su cast me

heart to stay; Let me ev - er - more a - bide
 temp - ting snare, I am safe when I a - bide
 deeds of ill, Naught I fear when I a - bide
 not from Thee: Dy - ing let me still a - bide

Hid - den in Thy wound - ed side.
 In Thy heart and wound - ed side.
 In Thy heart and wound - ed side.
 In Thy heart and wound - ed side.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

JESU MEEK AND LOWLY

Caspar Ett, Cantata Sacra, 1840

♩ = 115

Je - su, meek and low - ly, Sav - ior pure and
 Price of life and pow - er, My sal - va - tions
 There be - hold me gaz - ing At the sight a -
 By the red wounds stream - ing, With Thy life blood
 By that font of bless - ing, Thy dear love ex -
 Lord in mer - cy guide me, Be Thou e'er be -

ho - ly, On Thy love re - ly - ing
 tow - er, On the cross I view Thee
 - maz - ing; Bend - ing low be - fore Thee
 gleam - ing, Blood for sin - ners flow - ing,
 - press - ing, All my ach - ing sad - ness
 - side me; In Thy ways dir - ect me,

Hear me humb - ly cry - ing.
 Call - ing sin - ners to Thee.
 Help - less I a - dore Thee.
 Par - don free bes - tow - ing.
 Turn Thou in - to glad - ness.
 'Neath Thy wings pro - tect me.

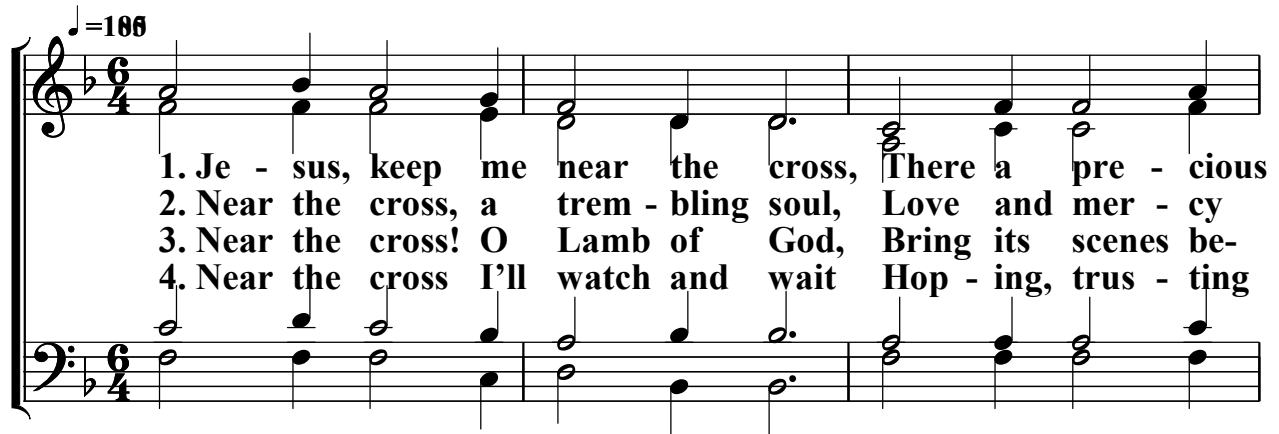
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

JESUS KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 100$

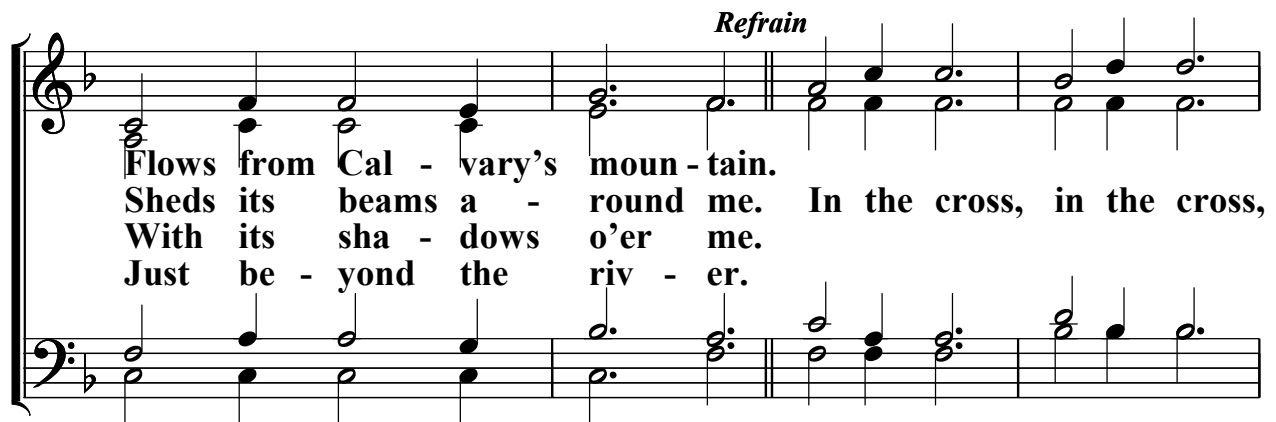


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be -
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait Hop - ing, trus - ting



foun - tain Free to all, a heal - ing stream
found me; There the bright and morn - ing star
- fore me; Help me walk from day to day,
e - ver, Till I reach the gold - en strand,

Refrain



Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
Sheds its beams a - round me. In the cross, in the cross,
With its sha - dows o'er me.
Just be - yond the riv - er.

Be my glo - ry e - ver; Till my rap - tured soul shall find

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major, indicated by two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a half note B-flat4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment begins with a half note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a half note B-flat3, and a half note C4. The lyrics "Be my glo - ry e - ver; Till my rap - tured soul shall find" are written below the vocal line.

Rest be-yond the riv-er.

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major, indicated by two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a half note B-flat4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment begins with a half note G3, followed by a half note A3, then a half note B-flat3, and a half note C4. The lyrics "Rest be-yond the riv-er." are written below the vocal line.

LOOK AWAY TO THE CROSS

<Name>

2

Look a - way to the cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, Where He
 Look a - way to the cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, To the
 Look a - way to the cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, Where the
 There is life at the cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, And its

7

pur-chased sal - va - tion for you; When He laid down His
 cross where He suff-er'd and bled; And to - day He in-
 wine-press a - lone He had trod; Where He cried in His
 hope is a - bid - ing and sure; for the rap - ture that

13

life, And comp-leat - ed the work That the Fa - ther had
 - vites you to come if you will, And be cleansed in the
 an-guished, "'Tis fin-ish'd, 'tis done!" And com - mend - ed His
 flows from the love He be - stows Shall for ev - er and

17

sent Him to do
blood that He shed. Room at the cross, There is room at the
spi - rit to God.
ev - er en - dure

23

cross, And a wel-come that all may re - ceive; There is

29

room at the cross of the Cru-ci-fied One, And re-demp-tion for

34

all who be - lieve

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Lowell Mason, 1831

$\text{♩} = 108$

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
 May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my
 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-
 When ends life's trans-ient dream, When death's cold

cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 - round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
 sull - en stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour,

while I pray, Take all my Guilt a - way, O let me
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and
 turn - a - way, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way Nor let me
 then in love Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
safe a - bove, A ransom-ed soul.

NOW MY SOUL THY VOICE UPRAISING

William Henry Monk, 1861

♩=112

Now my soul, thy voice up - rais - ing, Tell in sweet and
See, His hands and feet are fast - ened! So He makes His
Je - su may those pre - cious fount - ains Drink to thirs - ting

mourn - ful strain How the Cru - ci - fied, end - u - ring
peo - ple free; Not a wound whence blood is flow - ing
souls aff - ord; Let them be our cup and heal - ing,

Griefs and wound and dy - ing pain, Freely of His
But a font of grace shall be; Yea, the ve - ry
And at length our full re - ward: So a ran - somed

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

love was off-ered, Sin - less was for sin - ners slain.
nails which nail Him Nail us al - so to the tree.
world shall ev - er Praise Thee, its re - deem-ing Lord.

The musical score is written on two staves, treble and bass. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some notes in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

O COME AND MOURN WITH ME

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

$\text{♩} = 125$

O come and mourn with me a while;
 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
 How fast His hands and feet are nailed;
 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,
 O love of God! O sin of man!

See Ma - ry calls us to her side; O come
 While sol - diers scoff and jews deride? Ah, look how
 His bless'ed tongue with thirst is tied; His fail - ing
 And all three hours His si - lence cried For mer -
 In His dread act your strength is tried; And vic -

let us mourn with her: Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied.
 pat - ient - ly He hands: Je - sus our love is cru - ci - fied.
 eyes are blind with blood: Je - sus our love is cru - ci - fied.
 - cy on the souls of men: Je - sus our love is cru - ci - fied.
 - tory re - mains with love: Je - sus our love is cru - ci - fied.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Anonymous - Alexander / Hassler - Bach

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To
 4. Be near when I am dy - ing O

grief and shame weighed down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur -
 all for sin - ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans -
 thank thee, dear - est friend, For this thy dy - ing
 show thy cross to me And for my suc - cor

- round - ed With thorns, thine on - ly crown: O
 - gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain. Lo,
 sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end? O
 fly - ing Come Lord to set me free These

sac - red head what glo - ry What bliss till now was
 here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy
 make me thine for - e - ver; And should I faint - ing
 eyes new faith re - cei - ving From Je - sus shall not

thine Yet though des - pised and go - ry I
 place; Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch-
 be, Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out-
 move For he who dies be - lie - ving Dies

joy to call thee mine
 - safe to me thy grace.
 - live my love to thee.
 sa - fely through thy love

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard, 1913

$\text{♩} = 50$

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross,
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de - spised by the world,
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true,

The em - blem of suf - fering and shame; And I
 Has a wond - rous at - tract - ion for me; For the
 A wo - nd - rous beau - ty I see; For 'twas
 Its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll

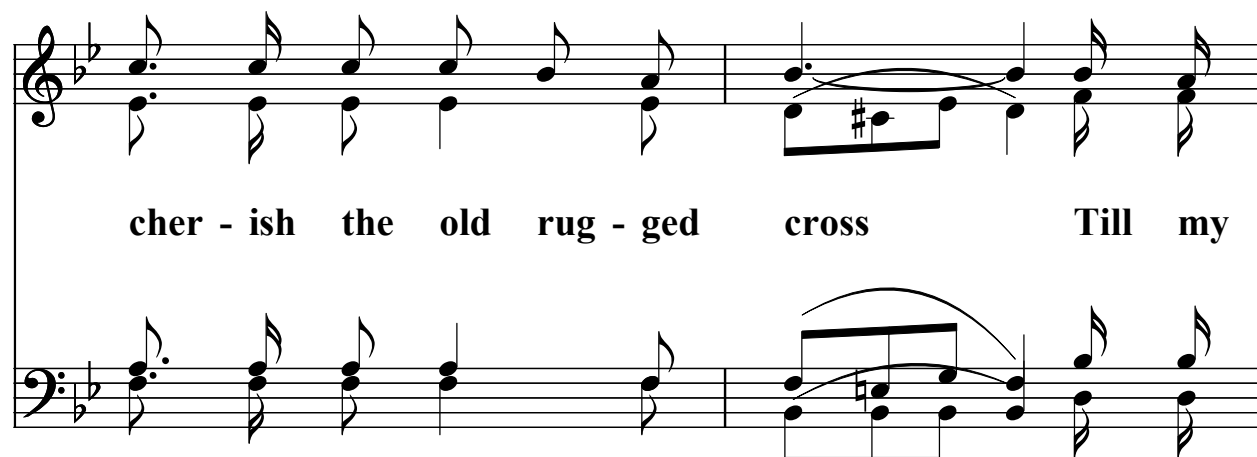
love that old cross where the dear - est and best
 dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
 on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died,
 call me some day to my home far a - way,

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain



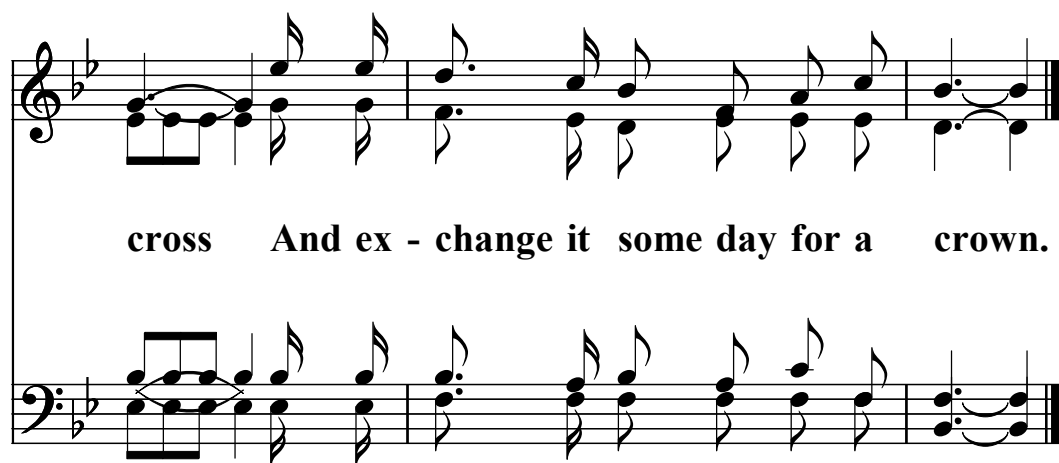
For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.



cher - ish the old rug - ged cross Till my



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



The image shows a musical score for a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is written on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "cross And ex - change it some day for a crown." The music consists of two staves, each with four measures. The vocal melody is a simple, melodic line. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines.

cross And ex - change it some day for a crown.

SEE HIM IN RAIMENT RENT

Arthur Henry Brown (1830-1926)

♩=115

See him in raim-ent rent, With His blood dyed;
 Mult-i - tudes hurr-y - ing Pass on the road;
 Foll - ow to Cal - va - ry; Tread where He trod,
 You who would love Him, stand, Gaze at His face:
 On the cross lift - ed up Thy face I scan,

Wo - men walk sor - row - ing By His side.
 Si - mon is shar - ing with Him the load.
 This is the Lord of life Son of God.
 Tar - ry a - while on your World - ly race.
 scarrred by that a - go - ny, Son of Man.

Hea - vy that cross to Him, Wear - y the weight;
 Who is this trav - ell - ing With the curst tree?
 Is there no beau-ty to You who pass by,
 As the swift mo - ments fly Through the blest week,
 Thorns form Thy di - a - dem, Rough wood Thy throne;

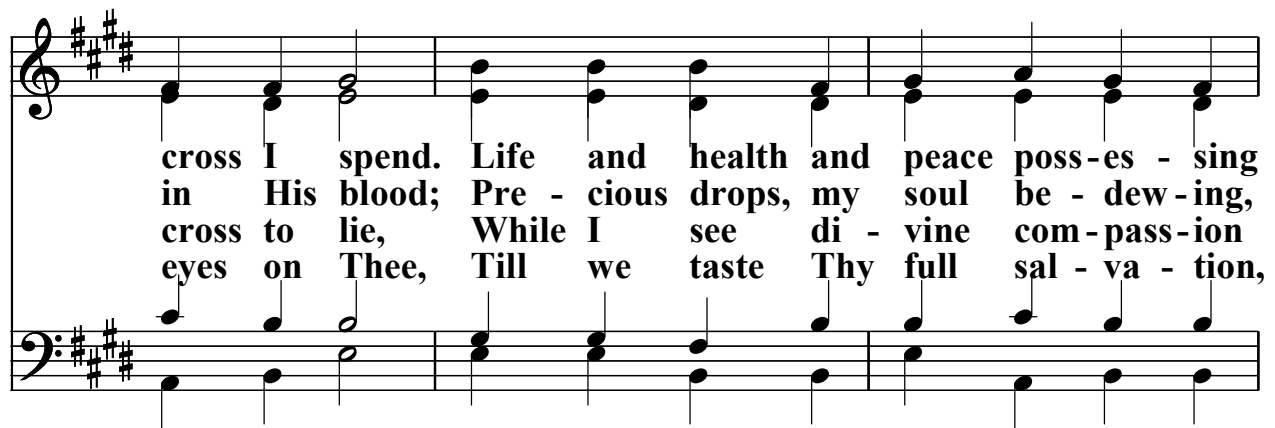
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

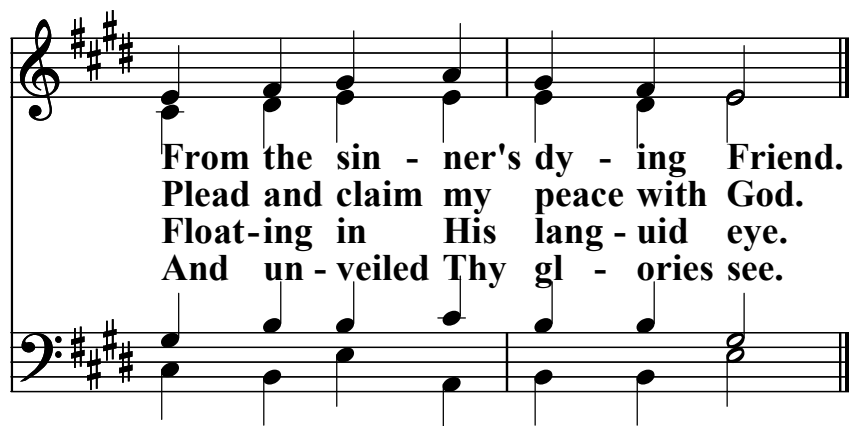
One who will help Him stands At the gate.
This wer - y pris - o - ner, Who is He?
In that lone fi - gure which Marks that sky?
Je - sus in pen - i - tense Let us seek.
To Thee thy out - streched arms, Draw Thine own.

SWEET THE MOMENTS

Moravian melody, Basle, 1745

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 113. The melody is simple, with the treble staff carrying the main tune and the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be - fore the Here I stay for ev - er, view - ing Mer - cy stream - ing Tru - ly bless - ed is this stat - ion, Low be - fore His Lord in cease - less con - tem - pla - tion Fix our hearts and

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: cross I spend. Life and health and peace poss - es - sing in His blood; Pre - cious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, cross to lie, While I see di - vine com - pass - ion eyes on Thee, Till we taste Thy full sal - va - tion,

The third system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. Plead and claim my peace with God. Float - ing in His lang - uid eye. And un - veiled Thy gl - ories see.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

There is a green hill far a - way, with-
 We may not know, we can - not tell, what
 He died that we might be for - giv'n, he
 There was no oth - er good en - ough to
 O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, and

4

- out a ci - ty wall, where the dear Lord was
 pains he had to bear; but we be - lieve it
 died to make us good, that we might go at
 pay the price of sin; he on - ly could un-
 we must love him too, and trust in his re-

8

cru - ci - fied, who died to save us all.
 was for us he hung and suff - ered there.
 last to heav'n, saved by his pre - cious blood.
 - lock the gate of heav'n, and let us in.
 - deem-ing blood, and try his works to do.

THOU SPOTLESS LAMB OF GOD

Thou spot-less lamb of God, On Thee for help I lean; I
I have no hope be-side, I urge no oth-er plea, Save
For ev-er by Thy side My wil-ling soul would stay; Be

know Thy pre-cious blood Has power to make me clean. Oh,
Thou hast lived and died, Hast lived and died for me. Thy
Thou my guard and guide Thro' life's un-cer-tain day. No

take my burd-en'd heart, And wash a-way its sin; Thy
par-d'ning voice I hear, That tells me I am Thine; I
oth-er will I own, No oth-er name I plead; Thou

right-eous-ness im-part, And make me pure with-in.
can no long-er fear Since, Thou O Christ, art mine
didst for sin a-tone, And Thou art all I need.

THRONED UPON THE AWFUL TREE

French & Welsh melody

$\text{♩} = 112$

Throned up - on the aw - ful tree,
 Si - lent through those three dread hours,
 Hark, that cry that peals a - loud
 Lord, should fear and an - guish roll

King of grief, I watch with thee. Dark - ness veils thine
 wres - tling with the e - vil pow'rs, left a - lone with
 up - ward thro' the whelm - ing cloud! Thou, the Fa - ther's
 dark - ly o'er my sin - ful soul, thou, who once wast

an - guished face: none its lines of woe can trace:
 hu - man sin, gloom a - round thee and with - in,
 on - ly Son, thou, his own A - noint - ed One,
 thus be - reft that thine own might ne'er be left,

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

none can tell what pangs un-known hold thee sil - ent
 'til th'ap-point-ed time is nigh, 'til the Lamb of
 thou dost ask him - can it be? "Why hast thou for-
 teach me by that bit - ter cry in the gloom to

and a - lone.
 God may die.
 - sak - en me?"
 know thee nigh.

WE SING THE PRAISE OF HIM WHO DIED

As Hymnodus Sacer (Leipzig, Germany: 1625)

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score is divided into three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are as follows:

We sing the praise of him who died, of him who
In - scribed up - on the cross we see in shi - ning
The cross! It takes our guilt a - way: it holds the
It makes the co - ward spi - rit brave, and nerves the
The balm of life, the cure of woe, the mea - sure

died up - on the cross; the sin - ner's hope let men de-
let - ters, 'God is love'; he bears our sins up - on the
faint - ing spi - rit up; it cheers with hope the gloom - y
feeb - le arm for fight; it takes its ter - ror from the
and the pledge of - love, the sin - ner's re - fuge here be-

- ride, for this we count the world but loss.
tree; he brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
day, and sweet - ens ev - ery bit - ter cup.
grave, and gilds the bed of death with light:
- low, the a - ngels' theme in heaven a - bove.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Were You There?

African-American Spiritual

$\text{♩} = 112$

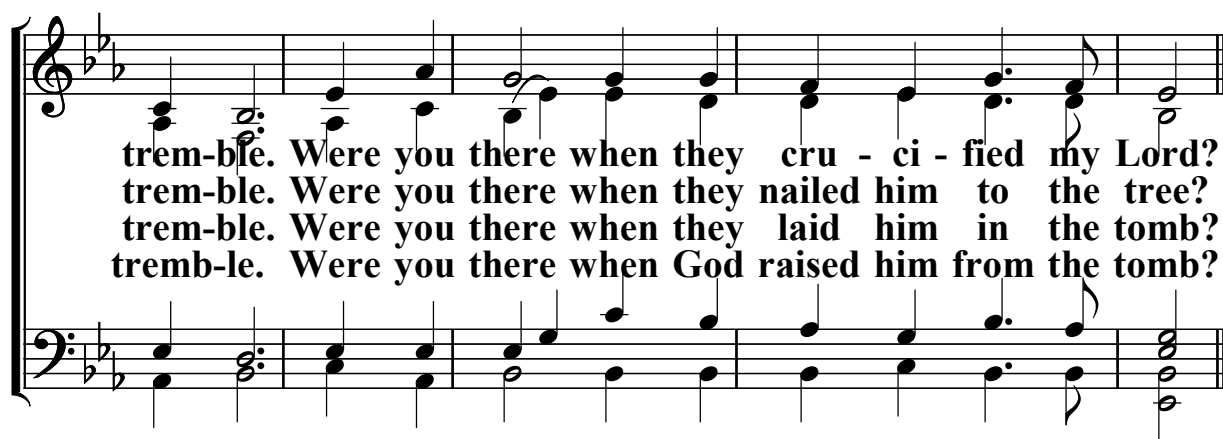


Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you
Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh,
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh,
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh,
there when God raised him from the tomb? Oh,

some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
some-times it caus-es me to tremb-le, tremb-le,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



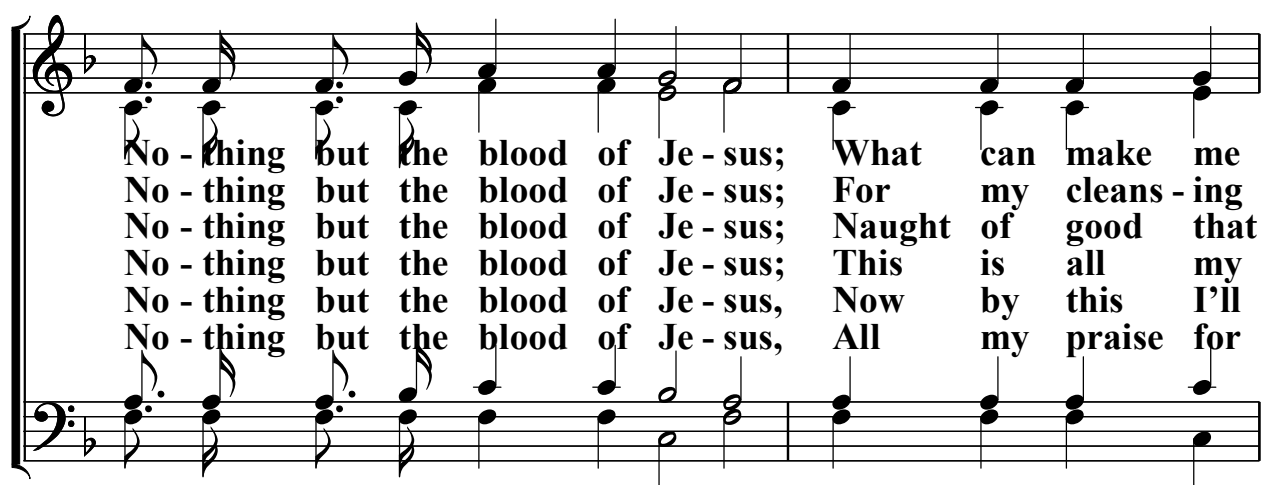
trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
trem-ble. Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?

WHAT CAN WASH AWAY MY SIN

Robert Lowry, 1876



1. What can wash a - way my sin?
 2. For my par - don, this I see,
 3. No - thing can for sin a - tone,
 4. This is all my hope and peace,
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come—
 6. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! This I sing—

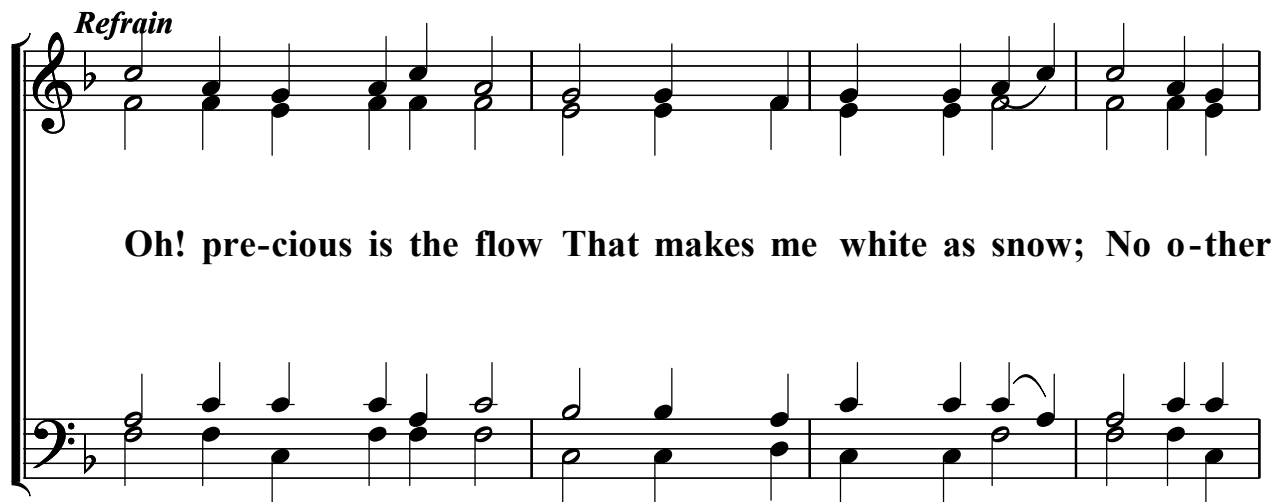


No - thing but the blood of Je - sus; What can make me
 No - thing but the blood of Je - sus; For my cleans - ing
 No - thing but the blood of Je - sus; Naught of good that
 No - thing but the blood of Je - sus; This is all my
 No - thing but the blood of Je - sus, Now by this I'll
 No - thing but the blood of Je - sus, All my praise for

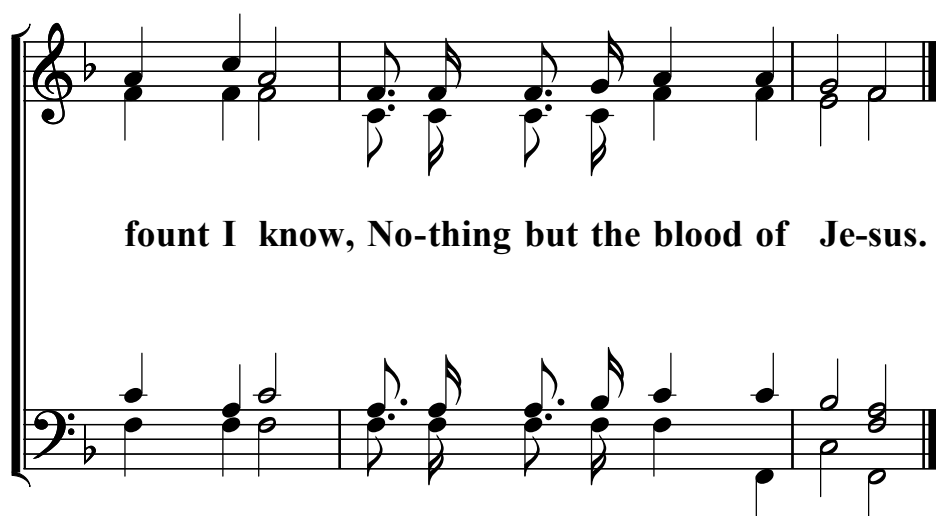


whole a - gain? No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.
 this my plea, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.
 I have done, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.
 right - eous - ness, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.
 reach my home— N - othing but the blood of Je - sus.
 this I bring— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain



Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No o-ther



fount I know, No-thing but the blood of Je-sus.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Watts / Mason

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
of fering far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WOULD YOU BE FREE FROM THE BURDEN OF SIN

Lewis Edgar Jones, 1899

♩ = 115

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin? There's
 2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's
 3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er than snow? There's
 4. Would you do ser-vice for Je-sus your king? There's

power in the blood, power in the blood;
 power in the blood, power in the blood;
 power in the blood, power in the blood;
 power in the blood, power in the blood;

Would you o'er e-vil a vic-to-ry win? There's
 Come for a cleans-ing to Cal-va-ry's tide; There's
 Sin stains are lost in its life giv-ing flow. There's
 Would you live dai-ly His prais-es to sing? There's

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain

won-der-ful power in the blood.
 won-der-ful power in the blood. There is power, power,
 won-der-ful power in the blood.
 won-der-ful power in the blood.

won - der work - ing power In the blood of the

Lamb; There is power, power,

won-der work-ing power In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.

ALL CREATION JOIN TO SAY

All cre - a - tion join to say:
 Love's re - deem - ing work is done;
 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
 Now, He lives our glo - rious king;
 So we rise where Christ has led,
 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!

Christ the Lord is risen to - day! Raise your joy and
 Fought the fight the bat - tle won: See our Sun's e-
 Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain for-
 Now, O death, where is your sting? Once He died our
 Follo - wing our ex - alt - ed head; Made like Him, like
 Praise to you by both be given; Ev - ery knee to

tri - umph high; Sing, you heavens, and
 - clips has passed; See the dawn has
 - bids His rise Christ has o - pened
 souls to save Where's your vic - tory,
 Him we rise Christ the cross, the
 you shall bow, Ris - en Christ Tri-

8

earth re - ply: A - lle - lu - ia!
come at last! A - lle - lu - ia!
pa - ra - dise: A - lle - lu - ia!
boas - ting grave? A - lle - lu - ia!
grave, the skies: A - lle - lu - ia!
- umph - ant now: A - lle - lu - ia!

ALLELUIA ALLELUIA HEARTS TO HEAVEN

James McGranahan (1840-1907)

$\text{♩} = 115$

A - lle - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Hearts to
Christ is ri - sen, Christ the first - fruits Of the
Christ is ri - sen, we are ri - sen; Shed up -
A - lle - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Gl - ory

heav'n and voic - es raise; Sing to God a hymn of
ho - ly har - vest field, Which will all its full
- on the heaven - ly grace, Rain, and dew, and gleams of
be to God on high; A - lle - lu - ia to the

glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise: He who on the
- bund - ance At his sec - ond com - ing yield: Then the gol - den
gl - ory From the bright - ness of Thy face; That we, with our
Sav - ior, Who has won the vic - to - ry; A - lle - lu - ia

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore him wave,
 hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 to the Spi - rit, Fount of love and sanct - i - ty.

Jes - us Christ, the King of Gl - ory, Now is
 Ri - pened by his glo - rious sun - shine From the
 And by an - del hands be ga - thered, And be
 A - lle - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia To the

ris - en from the dead.
 fur - rows of the grave.
 ev - er, Lord with Thee.
 Tri - une Ma - je - sty.

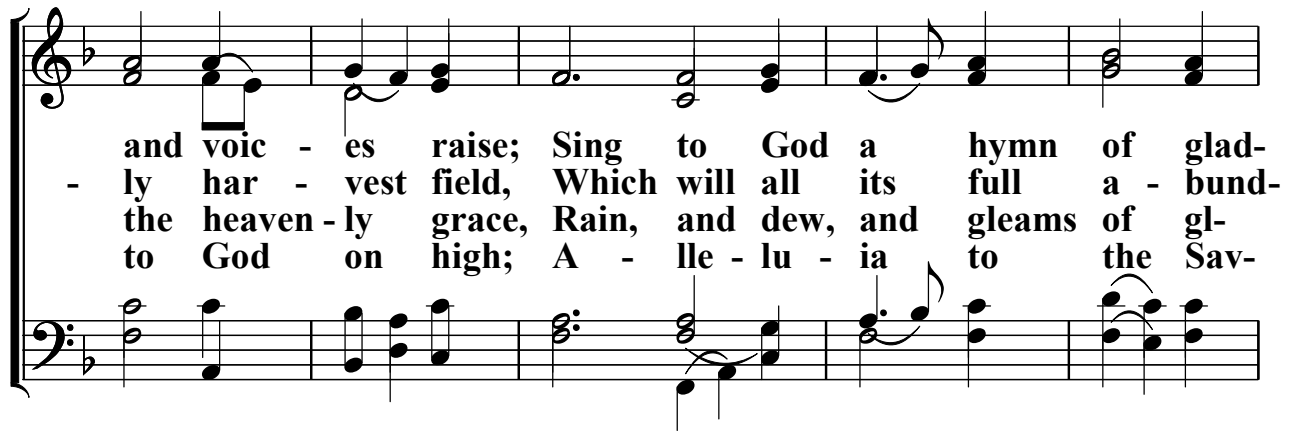
ALLELUIA ALLELUIA

Rowland Huw Prichard, 1855

♩=140



A - lle - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n
Christ is ri - sen, Christ the first - fruits Of the ho -
Christ is ri - sen, we are ri - sen; Shed up - on
A - lle - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Gl - ory be

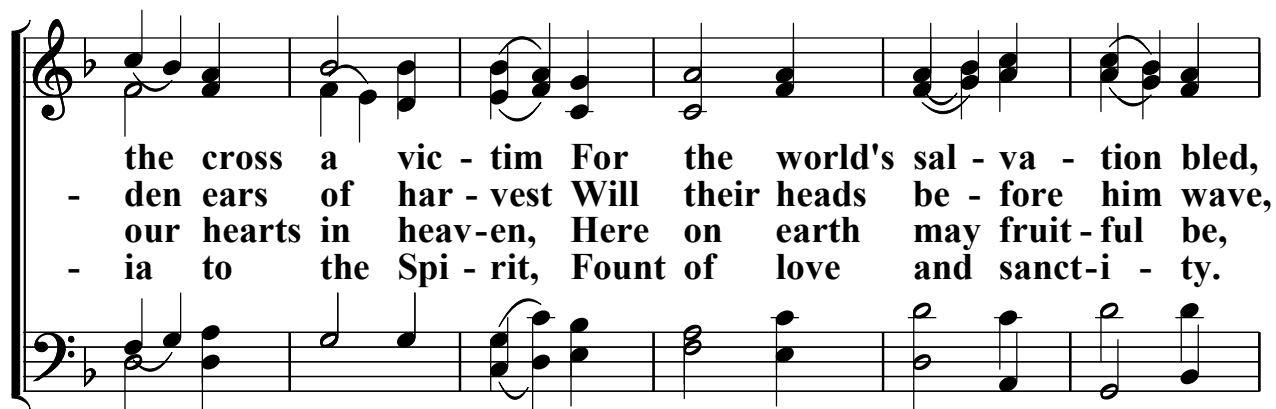


and voic - es raise; Sing to God a hymn of glad -
- ly har - vest field, Which will all its full a - bund -
the heaven - ly grace, Rain, and dew, and gleams of gl -
to God on high; A - lle - lu - ia to the Sav -



- ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise: He who on
- ance At his sec - ond com - ing yield: Then the gol -
- ory From the bright - ness of Thy face; That we, with
- ior, Who has won the vic - to - ry; A - lle - lu -

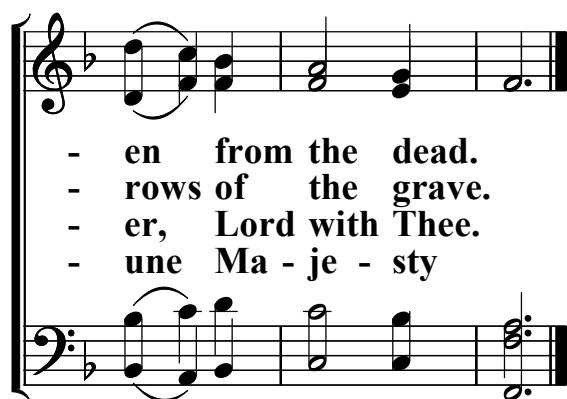
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 - den ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore him wave,
 our hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 - ia to the Spi - rit, Fount of love and sanct - i - ty.



Jes - us Christ, the King of Gl - ory, Now is ris -
 Ri - pened by his glo - rious sun - shine From the fur -
 And by an - del hands be ga - thered, And be ev -
 A - lle - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia To the Tri -



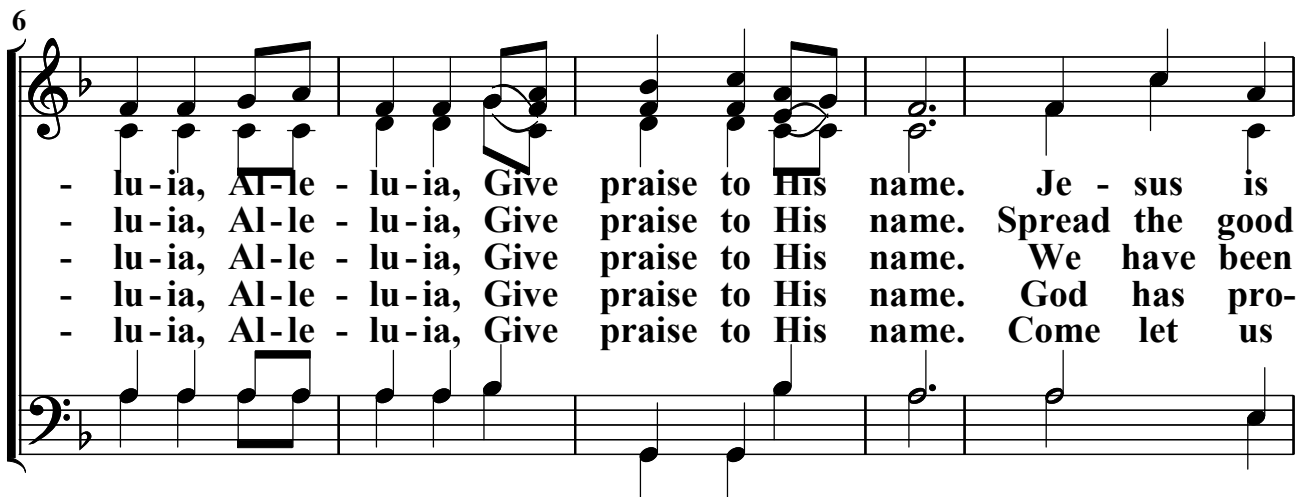
- en from the dead.
 - rows of the grave.
 - er, Lord with Thee.
 - une Ma - je - sty

ALLELUIA ALLELUIA GIVE THANKS

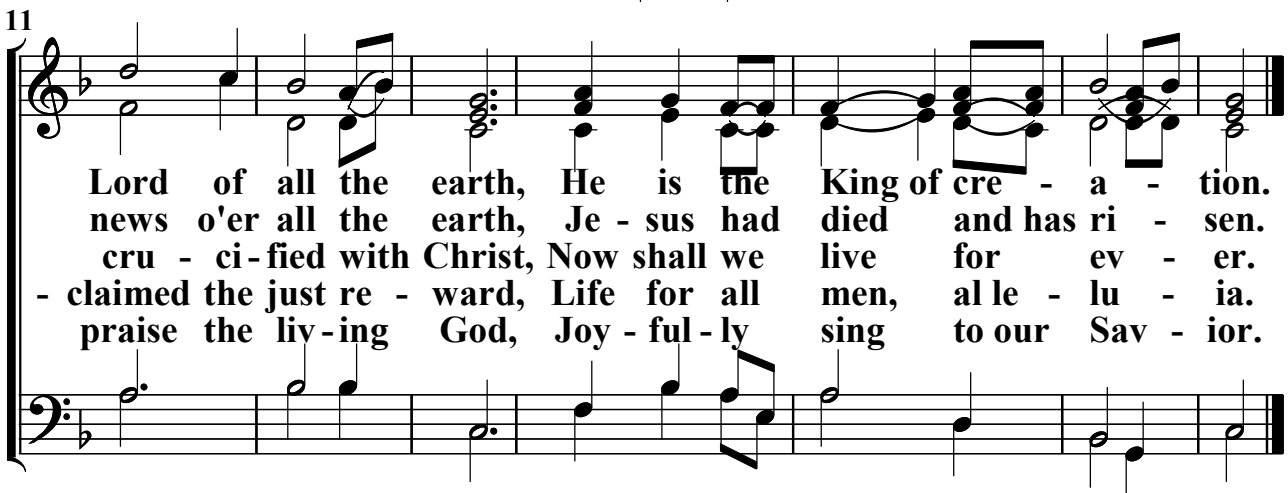
<Name>



Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia Give thanks to the ri-sen Lord, Al-le-
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia Give thanks to the ri-sen Lord, Al-le-
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia Give thanks to the ri-sen Lord, Al-le-
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia Give thanks to the ri-sen Lord, Al-le-
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia Give thanks to the ri-sen Lord, Al-le-



- lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, Give praise to His name. Je - sus is
 - lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, Give praise to His name. Spread the good
 - lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, Give praise to His name. We have been
 - lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, Give praise to His name. God has pro-
 - lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, Give praise to His name. Come let us



Lord of all the earth, He is the King of cre - a - tion.
 news o'er all the earth, Je - sus had died and has ri - sen.
 cru - ci-fied with Christ, Now shall we live for ev - er.
 - claimed the just re - ward, Life for all men, al le - lu - ia.
 praise the liv - ing God, Joy - ful - ly sing to our Sav - ior.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

CHRIST IS RISEN ALLELUIA

Frederick Charles Maker, 1881

$\text{♩} = 110$



Christ is ri - sen! A - lle - lu - ia! Ri - sen our vic -
Christ is ri - sen! All the sad - ness Of our Len - ten
Christ is ri - sen! All the sor - row That last eve - ning
Christ is ris - en! Hence - forth ne - ver Death or hell shall

- to - rious head! Sing his prais - es! A - lle - lu - ia!
fast is o'er; Through the o - pen gates of glad - ness
round him lay Now hath found a glo - rious mor - row
us en - thrall. We are Christ's, in him for - ey - er

Christ is ri - sen from the dead! Grate - fu - lly our
He re - turns to life once more; Death and hell be -
In the ri - sing of to - day. See the grave its
We have triumph - ed oy - er all. All the doubt - ing

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

hearts a - dore him As his light once more ap - pears,
 - fore him ben - ding See him rise, the vic - tor now,
 first-fruits giv - ing, Spring - ing up from ho - ly ground;
 and de - ject - ion Of our tremb - ling hearts have ceased;

Bow - ing down in joy be - fore him, Ri - sing up from
 A - ngels on his steps att - en - ding, Glo - ry round his
 Christ was dead, but now is li - ving; he was lost, but
 Hail the day of res - u - rrect - ion! Let us rise and

griefs and tears.
 wound - ed brow. Christ is ri - sen! A - lle - lu - ia! Ri - sen our vic -
 he is found.
 keep the feast.

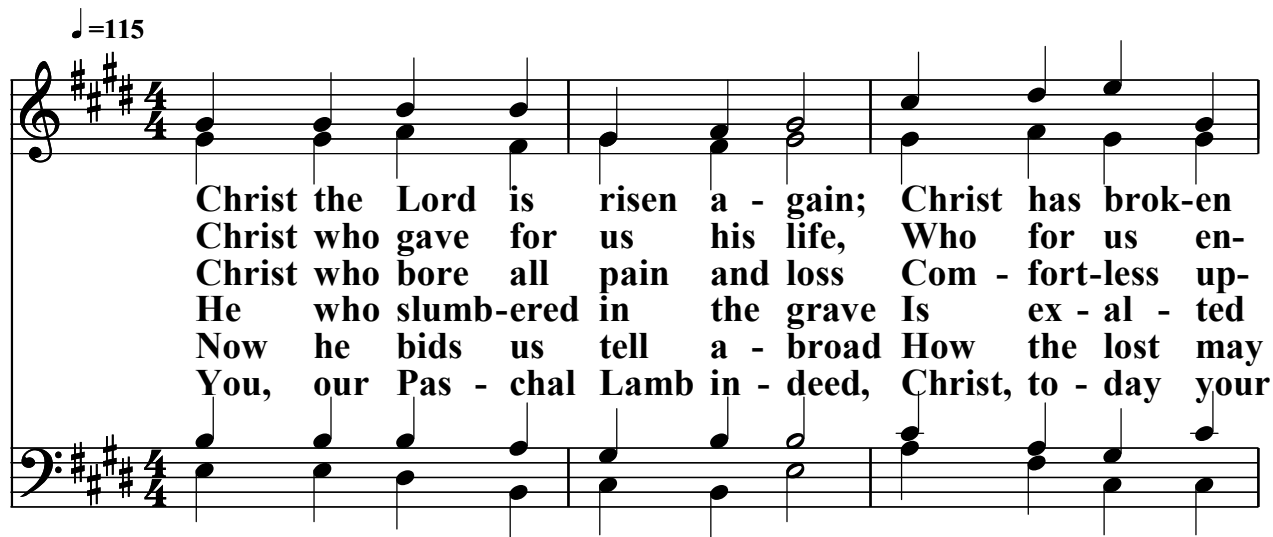
- to-rious head! Sing his prais-es! A-lle-lu-ia! Christ is ri-sen

from the dead!

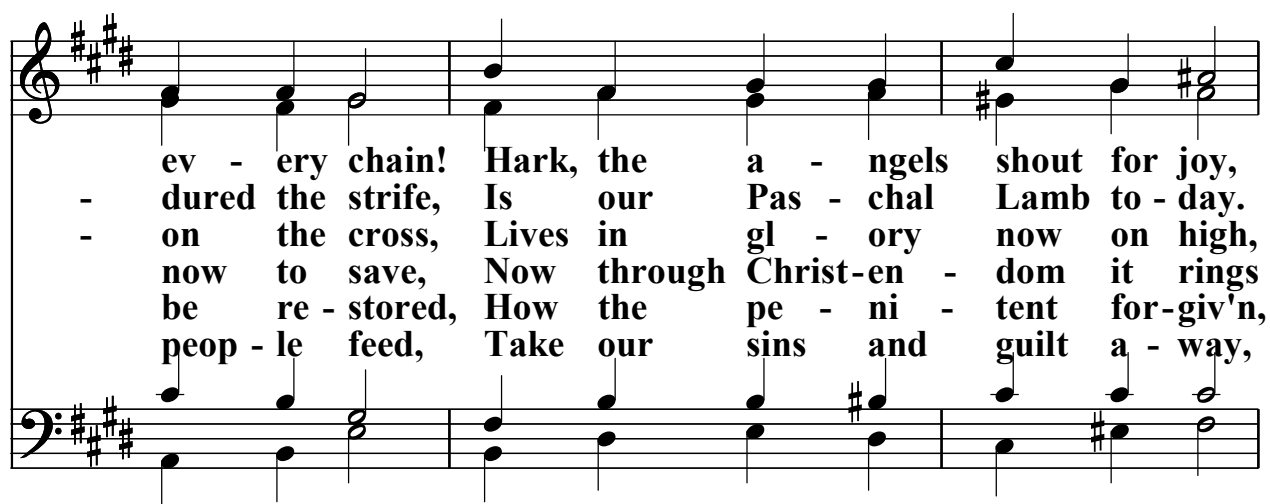
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN AGAIN

Attributed to Johann Rosenmüller (1610-1684)

♩ = 115



Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ has brok-en
Christ who gave for us his life, Who for us en-
Christ who bore all pain and loss Com - fort-less up-
He who slumb-ered in the grave Is ex - al - ted
Now he bids us tell a - broad How the lost may
You, our Pas - chal Lamb in - deed, Christ, to - day your




ev - ery chain! Hark, the a - ngels shout for joy,
- dured the strife, Is our Pas - chal Lamb to - day.
- on the cross, Lives in gl - ory now on high,
now to save, Now through Christ-en - dom it rings
be re - stored, How the pe - ni - tent for-giv'n,
peop - le feed, Take our sins and guilt a - way,



Sing - ing ev - er - more on high: Al - le - lu - ia.
We, too, sing for joy and say: Al - le - lu - ia
Pleads for us and hears our cry: Al - le - lu - ia
That the Lamb is King of kings. Al - le - lu - ia
How we, too, may en - ter heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia
That we all may sing for joy: Al - le - lu - ia

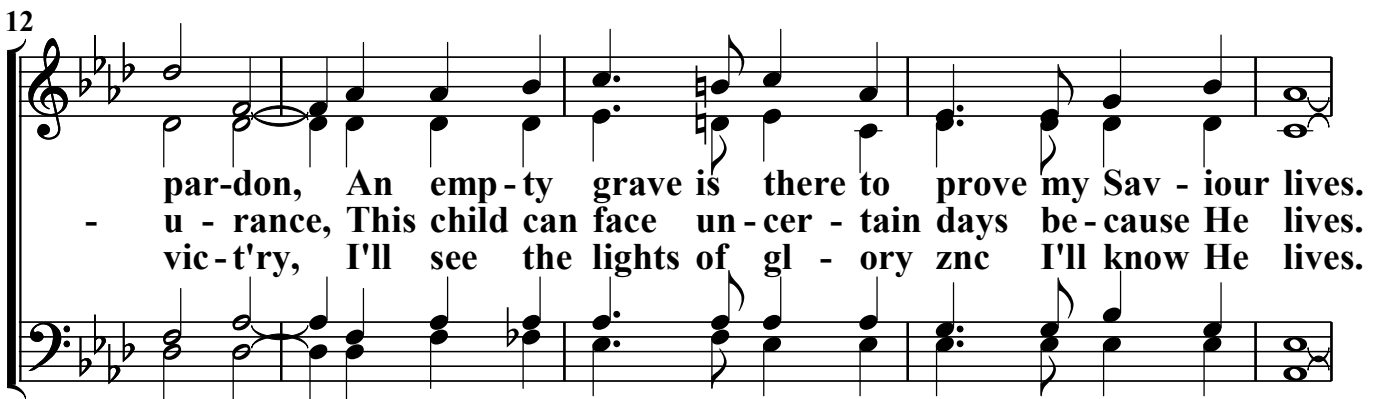
GOD SENT HIS SON



God sent His son, they called Him Je - sus: He came to
How sweet to hold a new born ba - by, And feel the
And then one day, I'll cross the ri - ver; I'll fight life's



love, heal and for - give; He lived and died to buy my
pride, and joy He gives; But great-er still the calm ass-
fi - nal war with pain; And then as death gives way to



par-don, An emp-ty grave is there to prove my Sav - iour lives.
- u - rance, This child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause He lives.
vic-t'ry, I'll see the lights of gl - ory znc I'll know He lives.

17

Be-cause He lives I can face to - mor-row; Be-cause He lives

This musical system contains measures 17 through 23. It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The lyrics are: "Be-cause He lives I can face to - mor-row; Be-cause He lives".

24

all fear is gone; be-cause I know He holds the fu-ture,

This musical system contains measures 24 through 29. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "all fear is gone; be-cause I know He holds the fu-ture,".

30

And life is worth the li-ving just be-cause He lives

This musical system contains measures 30 through 35. It concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "And life is worth the li-ving just be-cause He lives".

GRAND IS THE SONG OF THE EASTER MORN

Grand is the song of the Eas - ter morn, Vic-to-ry is won!
 Grand was the scene when the stone was rolled Vic-to-ry is won!
 Grand is the word that the wo - men brought, Vic-to-ry is won!
 Grand is the truth, O saints for you, Vic-to-ry is won!

4

vic - to - ry is won! Far o'er the hills with the light 'tis borne,
 vic - to - ry is won! Off from the se - pul - chre dark and cold,
 vic - to - ry is won! Min-gled with won-ders, with glo - ry fraught,
 vic - to - ry is won! Your's is the joy and the bles-sing too,

7

Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! Chas - ing the shades of
 Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! An - gels a - lone could
 Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! "Seek not the live", the
 Vic - to - ry is won thro' Christ! Since Je - sus took from

10

night a - way, Bring - ing the light of glo - rious day,
 view that sight; Man could not bear that vi - sion bright;
 an - gels said, "Seek not the liv - ing a - mong the
 Death his key, He from the tomb will set us free;

13

Tak - ing from death his strength and sway,
 Forth came the conq - 'ror armed with might,
 dead"; Sor - row is past and night is fled,
 And through all time and et - er - ni - ty,

15

Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
 Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
 Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
 Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!

He Is Risen

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846

Joachim Neander, 1680

♩ = 115

1. "He is ris - en!", "He is ris - en!" Tell it out with
2. Come, ye sad and fear-ful heart-ed, With glad smile and
3. Come, with high and ho - ly hymn-ing, Chant our Lord's tri-
4. He is ris - en, He is ris - en! He has o - pened

joy - ful voice: He has burst His three days' pri - son;
ra - diant brow! Death's long sha - dows have de - part-ed;
- umph-ant day; Not one dark-some cloud is dim - ming
Heav - en's gate: We are free from sin's dark pri - son,

Let the whole wide earth re - joice: Death is con - quered,
All our woes are o - ver now, And the pass - ion
Yon - der glor - ious morn - ing ray, Break - ing over the
Ris - en to a ho - lier state; And a bright - er

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
that He bore— Sin and pain can vex no more.
pur - ple east: Bright-er far our Eas - ter feast.
East-er beam On our long-ing eyes shall stream.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

THE LORD OF DANCE

The first system of musical notation is in 2/2 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note F#4, followed by a half rest, then a half note G4, a half note A4, a half note B4, and a half note C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes F#2, G2, A2, and B2.

I danced in the morn - ing When the
 I danced for the scribe And the
 I danced on the Sab - bath And I
 I danced on a Fri - day When the
 They cut me down And I

3

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note C5, a half note B4, a half note A4, a half note G4, a half note F#4, and a half note E4. The bass staff has half notes F#2, G2, A2, and B2.

world was begun, And I danced in the moon And the
 Pha - ri - see, But they would not dance And would'nt
 cured the lame; The ho - ly peo - ple Said
 sky turned black. It's hard to dance With the de-
 leap up high; I am the life That-'ll

5

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a half note D4, a half note C4, a half note B3, a half note A3, a half note G3, and a half note F#3. The bass staff has half notes F#2, G2, A2, and B2.

stars and the sun, And I
 it fol - low me; I
 - vil was a shame. They whipped
 never on your back, They
 ne - ver die; I'll

6

came danced down from the Heav - en And I
 danced and for they the fi - sher - men For
 and bur - ied in my bod - y they hung
 live in you If And you

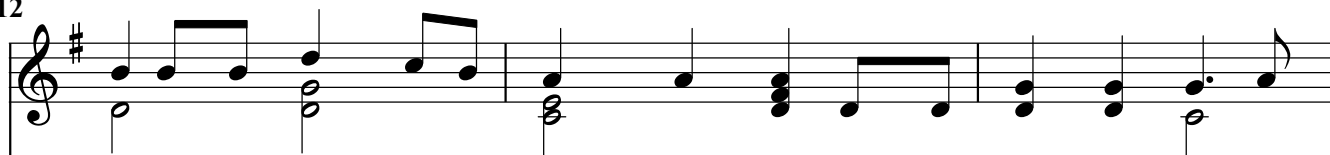
7

danced on the earth, At beth - le - hem I
 James and John; They came with me And the
 me high, And they left me there On a
 they thought I'd come; But I am am the dance And I
 live in me; I am the Lord Of the

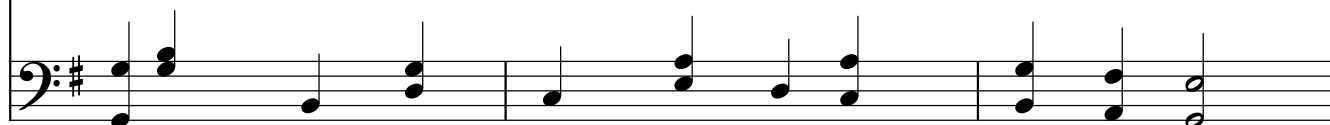
9

had my birth:
 dance wen on:
 cross to die: Dance, then, wher - ev - er you may be,
 still go on:
 Dance, said he:

12



I am the Lord of the Dance, said, he, And I'll lead you all, wher-



15



- ev-er you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he



I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

Attributed to John Hatton, 1793

$\text{♩} = 145$

1 I know that my Re - deem-er lives; what joy the
 2 He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to
 3 He lives and grants me dai - ly breath; He lives and
 4 He lives, all gl - ory to His name! He lives, my
 5 He lives tri - umph - ant from the grave, He lives et-
 6 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply, He lives to
 7 He lives to si - lence all my fears, He lives to
 8 He lives, my kind, wise, heav - 'nly friend, He lives and

blest as - sur - ance gives! He lives, He lives, who once was
 plead for me a - bove, He lives my hun - gry soul to
 I shall con - quer death; He lives my man - sion to pre-
 Je - sus, still the same. Oh, the sweet joy this sen - tence
 - er - na - lly to save, He lives all - glo - rious in the
 guide me with His eye, He lives to com - fort me when
 wipe a - way my tears, He lives to calm my troub-led
 loves me to the end; He lives, and while He lives, I'll

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.
 feed, He lives to help in time of need.
 - pare; He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
 gives, "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"
 sky, He lives ex - alt - ed there on high.
 faint, He live to hear my soul's com - plaint.
 heart, He lives all bles - sings to im - part.
 sing; He lives, my Pro - phet, Priest, and King.

I SERVE A RISEN SAVIOUR

I serve a ris-en sav-ior He's in the world to-day;
In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care
Re-joice re-joice O Chris-tian Lift up your voice and sing

The first system of musical notation for the song 'I SERVE A RISEN SAVIOUR'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

I know that He is liv-ing what-ev-er man may say;
And tho' my heart goes wea-ry I ne-ver will des-pair;
E-ter-nal hal-le-lu-jahs To Je-sus Christ the King!

The second system of musical notation, starting at measure 6. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

I see His hand of mer-cy, I hear His voice of cheer.
I know that He is lead-ing Thro' all the storm-y blast.
The hope of all who seek Him, The help of all who find

The third system of musical notation, starting at measure 11. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the staves.

16

And just the time I need Him he's al - ways near.
 The day of His ap - pear - ing Will come at last He
 None oth - er is so lov - ing, So good and kind

22

lives, he lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He
 Hb lives Hb lives

27

walks with me and talks with me A - long life's nar - row way.

31

He lives, he lives Sal-va - tion to im - part! You

This musical system contains measures 31 through 36. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including ties and a key signature change to one sharp (F#) in measure 35. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

37

ask me how I know He lives? He lives with-in my heart

This musical system contains measures 37 through 42. The treble staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line in measure 42. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line in measure 42.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

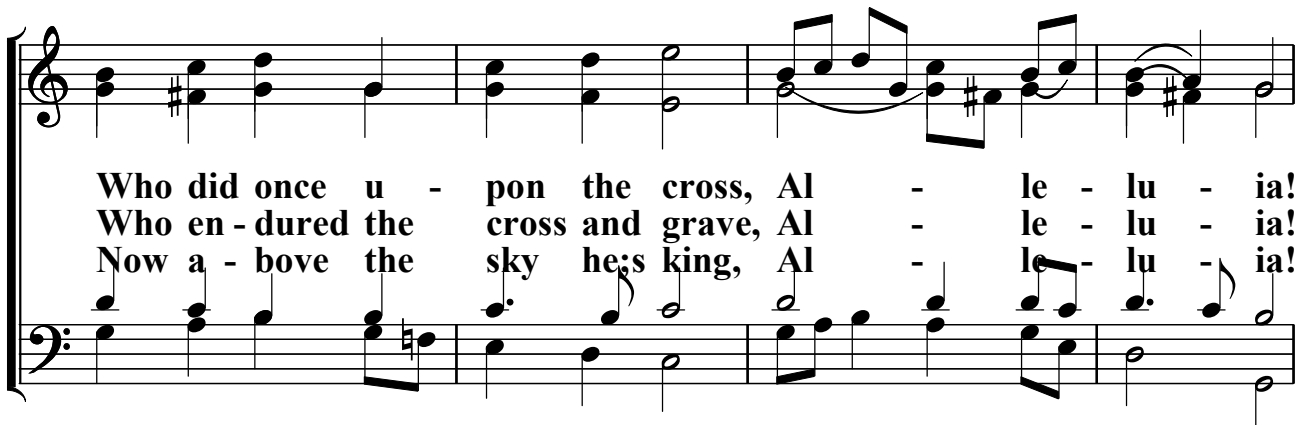
Wesley / Easter Hymn



1. Je - sus Christ is risen to-day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise the let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains that he en-dured, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri-umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav-enly king, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal-va - tion have pro-cured; Al - le - lu - ia!



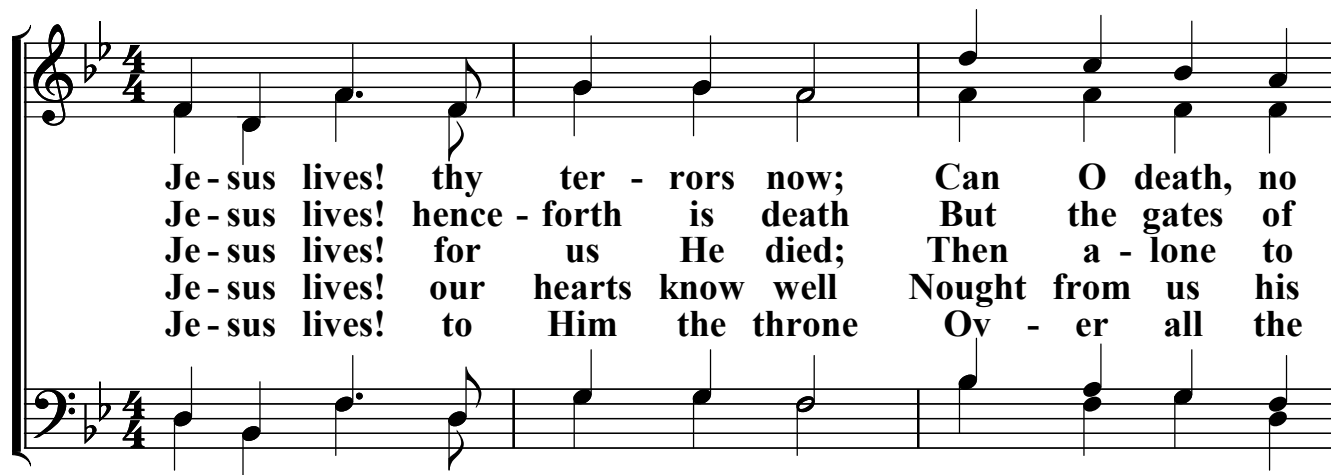
Who did once u - pon the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and saave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an-gels e - ver sing, Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and rests. The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and rests. The lyrics are: 'Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!', 'Sin - ners to re - deem and saave, Al - le - lu - ia!', and 'Where the an-gels e - ver sing, Al - le - lu - ia!'.

JESUS LIVES THY TERRORS NOW



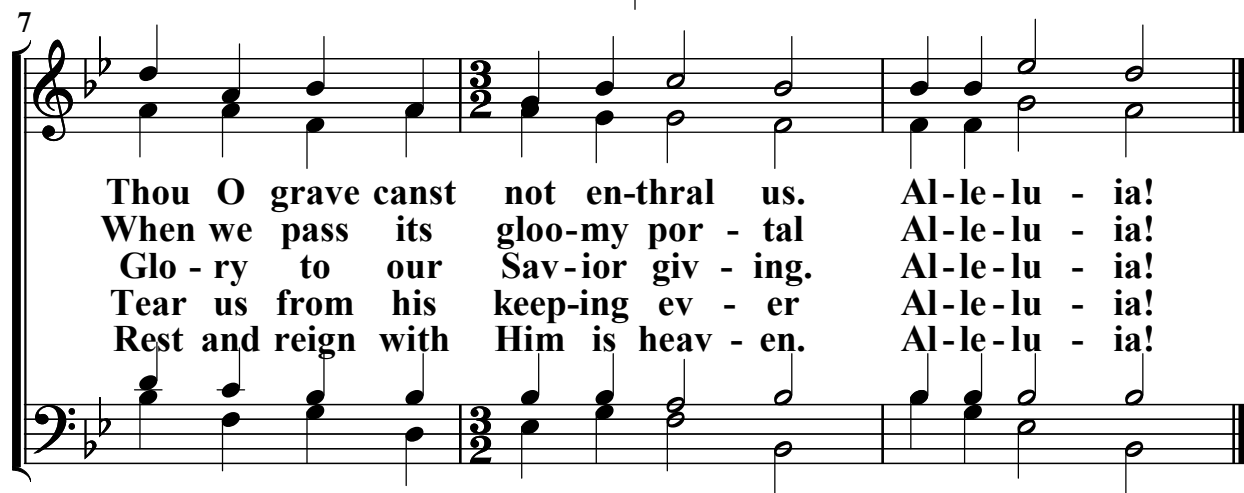
Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now; Can O death, no
 Je - sus lives! hence - forth is death But the gates of
 Je - sus lives! for us He died; Then a - lone to
 Je - sus lives! our hearts know well Nought from us his
 Je - sus lives! to Him the throne Ov - er all the

4



more ap - pal us Je - sus lives by this we know
 life im - mor - tal; This shall calm our tremb - ling breath,
 Je - sus liv - ing, Pure in heart may we a - bide,
 love shall sev - er; Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
 world is giv - en; May we go where He is gone,

7

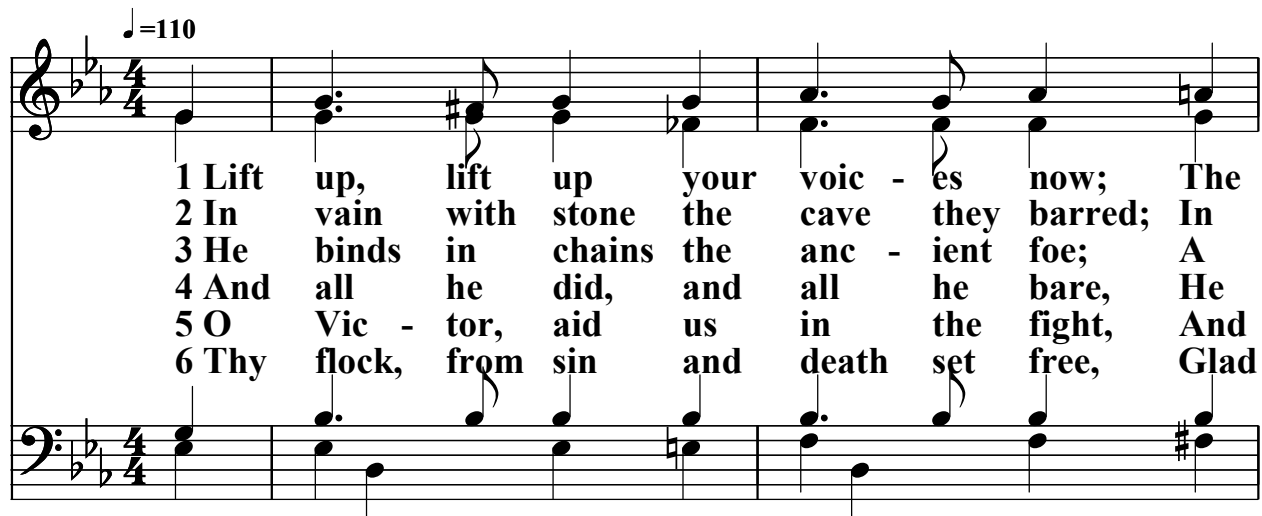


Thou O grave canst not en - thral us. Al - le - lu - ia!
 When we pass its gloo - my por - tal Al - le - lu - ia!
 Glo - ry to our Sav - ior giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Tear us from his keep - ing ev - er Al - le - lu - ia!
 Rest and reign with Him is heav - en. Al - le - lu - ia!

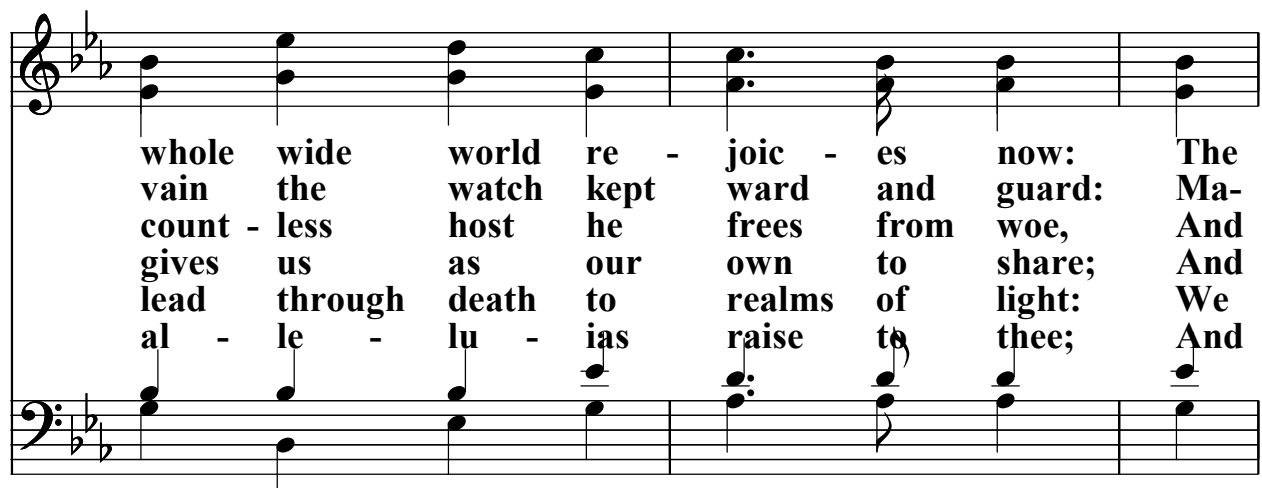
LIFT UP LIFT UP YOUR VOICES NOW

John Baptiste Calkin, 1872

♩ = 110



1 Lift up, lift up your voices now; The
2 In vain with stone the cave they barred; In
3 He binds in chains the anc - ient foe; A
4 And all he did, and all he bare, He
5 O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And
6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free, Glad



whole wide world re - joic - es now: The
vain the watch kept ward and guard: Ma-
count - less host he frees from woe, And
gives us as our own to share; And
lead through death to realms of light: We
al - le - lu - ias raise to thee; And

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Lord hath triumph - ed glo - rious - ly, The
 - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In
 heav'n's high por - tal o - pen flies, For
 hope and joy and peace be - gin, For
 safe - ly pass where thou hast trod; In
 ev - er with the heav'n - ly host Praise

Lord shall reign vic - to - riousl-y.
 pomp of tri - umph Christ is come.
 Christ has ris'n, and man shall rise.
 Christ has won, and man shall win.
 thee we die to rise to God.
 Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

LOVES REDEEMING WORK IS DONE

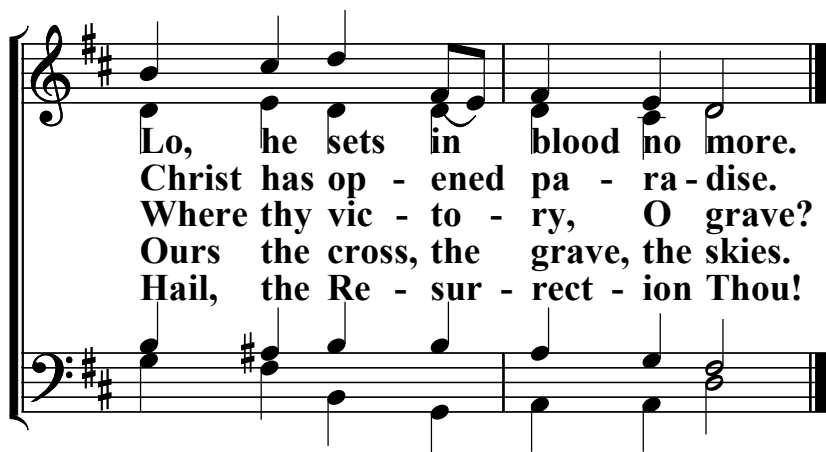
Herrnhut Manuscript, ~1740



1 Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Fought the fight, the
 2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the
 3 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O death, is
 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - low - ing our
 5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to thee by



battle won: Lo, our Sun's e - clipse is o'er,
 gates of hell; Death in vain for - bids his rise;
 now thy sting? Dy - ing once, he all doth save;
 exalt - ed Head; Made like him, like him we rise;
 both be given: Thee we greet tri - umph - ant now;



Lo, he sets in blood no more.
 Christ has op - ened pa - ra - dise.
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 Hail, the Re - sur - rect - ion Thou!

LOW IN THE GRAVE HE LAY

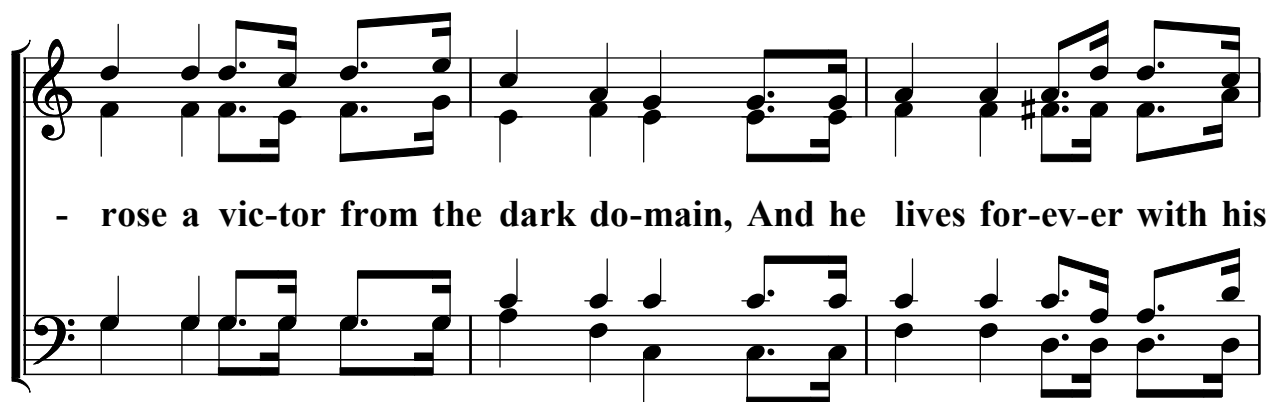
Lowry

$\text{♩} = 100$

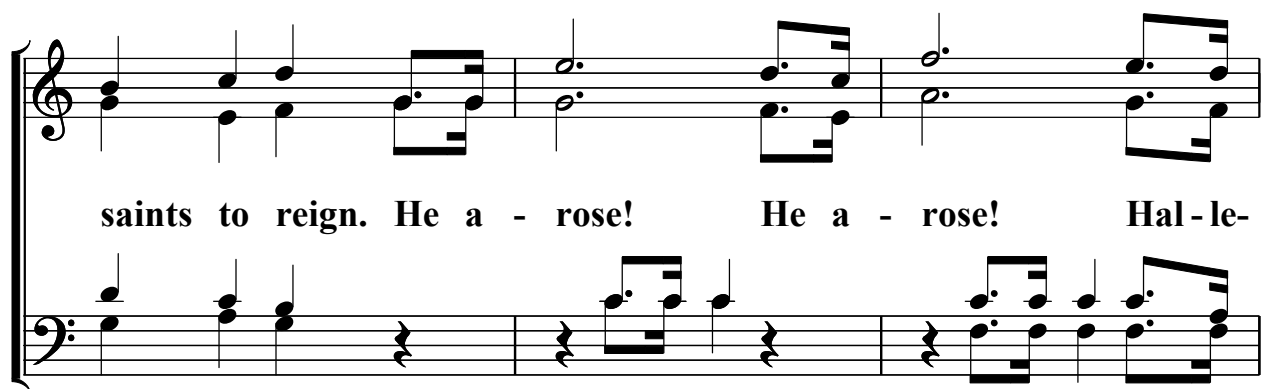
1. Low in the grave he lay, Je-sus my Sav-ior! Wait-ing the
2. Vain-ly they watch his bed, Je-sus my Sav-ior! Vain-ly they
3. Death can-not keep his prey, Je-sus my Sav-ior! He tore the

com-ing day, Je-sus my Lord!
seal the dead, Je-sus my Lord! Up from the grave he a-
bars a-way, Je-sus my Lord!

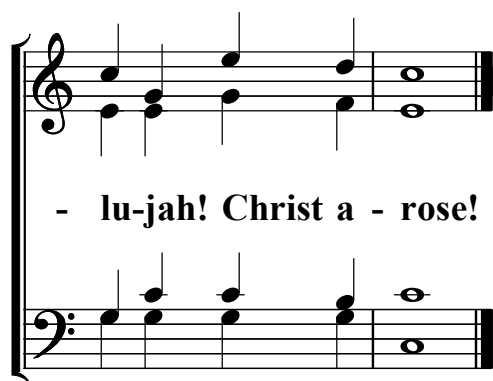
- rose, With a might-y tri-umph o'er his foes; He a-



- rose a vic-tor from the dark do-main, And he lives for-ev-er with his



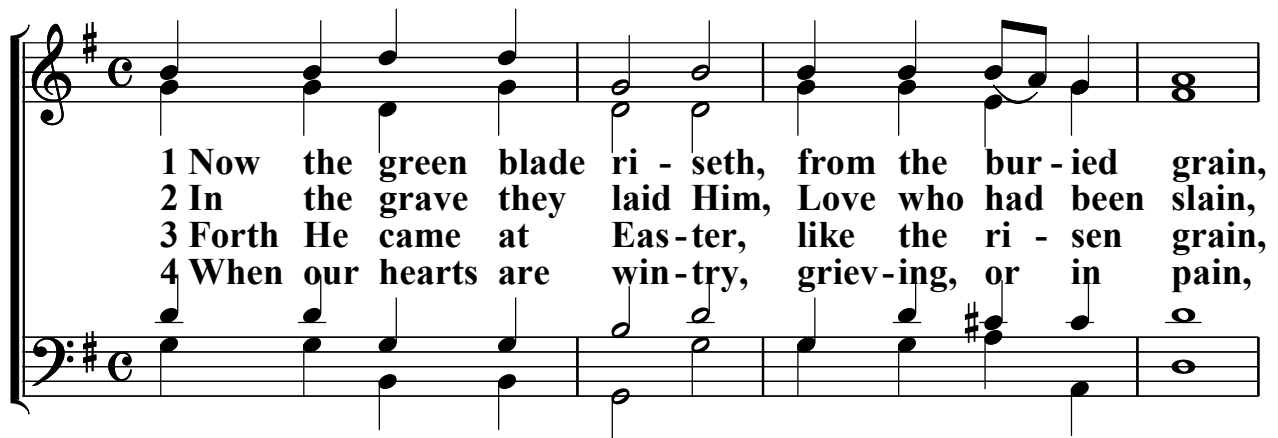
saints to reign. He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le-



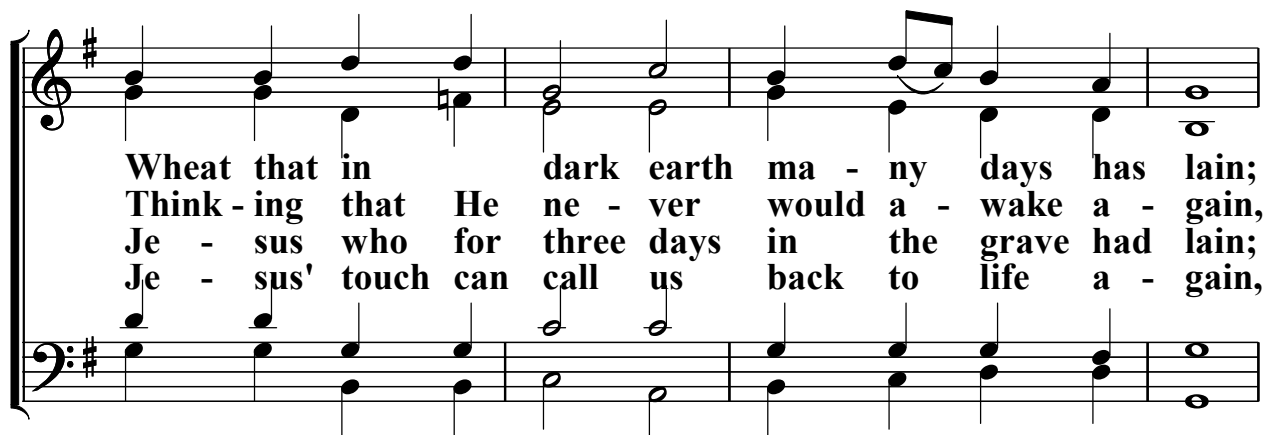
- lu-jah! Christ a - rose!

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISETH

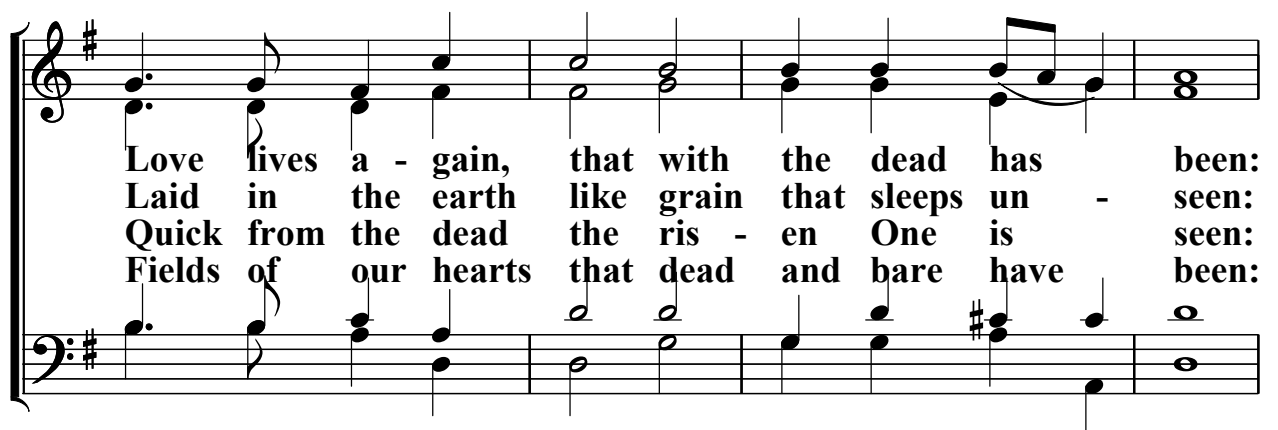
W. Borrow



1 Now the green blade ri - seth, from the bur - ied grain,
2 In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
3 Forth He came at Eas - ter, like the ri - sen grain,
4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



Wheat that in dark earth ma - ny days has lain;
Think - ing that He ne - ver would a - wake a - gain,
Je - sus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Je - sus' touch can call us back to life a - gain,



Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:
Quick from the dead the ris - en One is seen:
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Love is come a - gain Like wheat that spring-eth green.
Love is come a - gain Like wheat that spring-eth green.
Love is come a - gain Like wheat that spring-eth green.
Love is come a - gain Like wheat that spring-eth green.

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth
 2 Our hearts are pure from ev - il, That
 3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful, And
 4 Then praise we God our Fa - ther, And

4

tell it out a - broad; The pass - ov - er of
 we may see a - right The Lord in rays et-
 earth her song be - gin, The round world keep her
 praise we Christ the Son, With them the Ho - ly

8

glad - ness, The pass - ov - er of God! From
 - er - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light; And
 tri - umph, And all that is there - in; Let
 Spi - rit, E - ter - nal three in one, Till

12

death to life et - er - nal, From earth un-to the
listen-ing to His acc - cents, May hear so calm and
all things seen and un - seen Their notes of glad - ness
all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be-fore the

15

sky, Our Christ hath bought us ov - er With
plain His own 'All hail' and, hear - ing, May
blend,, For Christ the Lord hath ri - sen, Our
throne, And hon - or pow'r and glo - ry A-

19

hymns of vic - to - ry
raise the vic - tor strain.
joy that hath no end.
- scribe to God a - lone.

THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED

French Genevan Psalter, 1551

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 The Lord is ris'n in - deed; Now is his work per-
 2 The Lord is ris'n in - deed: Then hell has lost his
 3 The Lord is ris'n in - deed: He lives, to die no
 4 The Lord is ris'n in - deed: At - ten - ding an - gels,
 5 Then take your gol - den lyres And strike each cheer-ful

- formed; Now is the migh - ty cap - tive freed, And
 prey; With him is ri - sen the ran - somed seed
 more; He lives, the sin - ner's cause to plead, Whose
 hear! Up to the courts of heav'n with speed The
 chord; Join, all the bright ce - les - tial choirs, To

death's strong cas - tle stormed.
 To reign in end - less
 curse and shame be bore.
 joy - ful ti - dings bear.
 sing our ri - sen Lord.

Melody by Louis Bourgeois. Adapted by William Crotch, 1836.
 Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE STRIFE IS O'ER THE BATTLE DONE

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1591

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
 3 The three sad days have quick - ly sped,
 4 He brake the age bound chains of hell;
 5 Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded thee,

Now is the victor's tri - umph won;
 But Christt their le - gions has dis - persed.
 He ri - ses glo - rious from the dead.
 The bars from heaven's high por - tals fell.
 From death's dread sting thy ser - vants free,

Arranged by William Henry Monk, 1861
 Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

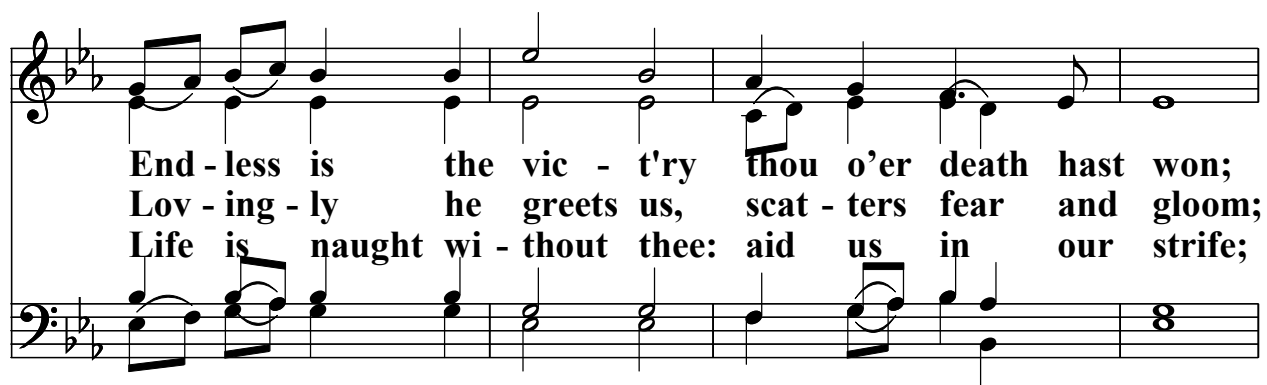
O let the song of praise be sung. Al-le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al-le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ri - sen head!. Al-le - lu - ia!
Let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell. Al-le - lu - ia!
That we may live, and sing to thee. Al-le - lu - ia!

THINE BE THE GLORY

George Frederick Handel, 1747



1 Thine be the glo - ry, ri - sen, con - qu'ring Son:
2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb;
3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life;



End - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won;
Lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
Life is naught wi - thout thee: aid us in our strife;



Ang - els in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a -
Let the church with glad - ness, hymns of tri - umph
Make us more than con - qu'rors, thro' thy death - less

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

- way, Kept the fol - ded grave-clothes where thy bo - dy
sing, For her Lord now li - veth, death hath lost its
love: Bring us safe thro' Jor - dan to thy home a-

lay.
sting. Thine be the gl-ory, ri - sen, con-qu'ring Son; End-less is the
- bove.

vic-t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE

<Name>

This joy-ful eas - ter - tide A - way with sin and
My be - ing shall re - joice Se - cure with God's
Death's wa - ters lost their chill When Je - sus crossed the

5

sad - - - ness! Our Lord the cru - ci-
keep - - - ing, Un - til the trump-et
ri - - - ver; His love shall reach me

8

- fied, Has filled our hearts with glad-
voice Shall wake us from our sleep-
still, His mer - cy is for ey-

11

ness: Had Christ who once was slain, Not burst His

15

three day pris - on Our faith would be in vain But

19

now has Christ a - ri - sen A - ri - sen a - ri - sen a -

23

ri - sen

YE CHOIRS OF NEW JERUSALEM

Henry John Gaunlett, 1849

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Ye, choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, Your
 2 How Ju - dah's Li - on burst his chains And
 3 From hell's de - vour - ing jaws the prey A-
 4 Tri - umph - ant in his gl - ory now-- His
 5 While joy - ful thus His praise we sing, His
 6 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, All

sweet - est notes em - ploy, The pas - chal vic - to-
 crushed the ser - pent's head, And brought with Him, from
 - lone our lead - er bore; His rans - omed host per-
 scep - tor rul - es all Earth' heaven, and hell be-
 mer - cy we im - plore, In - to His pal - ace
 glo - ry to the Son, All glo - ry Ho - ly

- ry to hymn In strains of ho - ly joy
 death's do - mains The long im - pri - soned dead,
 - sue their way Where He hath gone be - fore A-le-
 - fore Him bow, And at His foot - stool fall.
 bright to bring And keep us ev - er - more.
 Ghost to thee, While end - less a - ges run.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



- lu-ia! A-men



CHRIST ABOVE ALL GLORY SEATED

John Bacchus Dykes, 1857

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed,
 2 Thou art gone where now is gi - ven
 3 We O Lord, with hrarts a - dor - ing,
 4 So, when Thou a - gain in glo - ry

King tri - umph - ant, strong to save! Dy - ing, Thou hast
 What no mor - tal might could gain, On the et - er -
 Fol - low thee be - yond the sky: Hear ou prayers Thy
 On the clouds of heav'n shall shine, We, Thy flock, may

death de - feat - ed, Bu - ried, you have
 - nal throne of heaven In your Fa - ther's
 grace im - plor - ing, Lift our souls to
 stand be - fore Thee, Owned for e - ver -

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

spoiled the grave.
pow'r to reign.
Thee on high
- more as Thine.

GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871

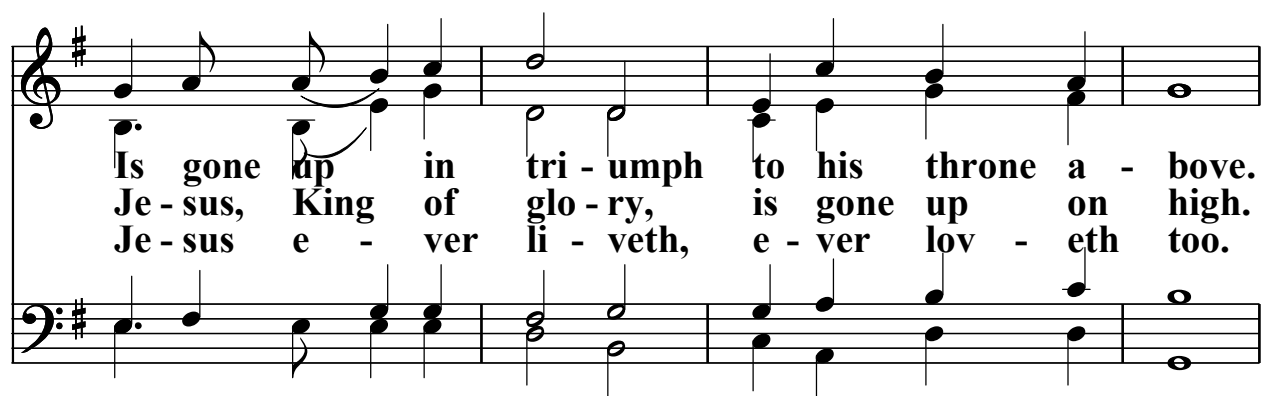
$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Gold-en harps are sound-ing, an-gel voic-es ring,
2 He who came to save us, he who bled and died,
3 Pray-ing for his child-ren in that bles-sed place,

Pear-ly gates are o-pened, o-pened for the King:
Now is crowned with glo-ry at his Fa-ther's side.
Cal-ling them to glo-ry, send-ing them his grace;

Christ, the King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love,
Ne-ver-more to suf-fer, ne-ver-more to die,
His bright home pre-par-ing, faith-ful ones for you;

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Is gone up in tri - umph to his throne a - bove.
 Je - sus, King of glo - ry, is gone up on high.
 Je - sus e - ver li - veth, e - ver lov - eth too.



All his work is end-ed, joy-ful-ly we sing: Je-sus hath a-



- scend-ed: glo-ry to our King!

HAIL THE DAY THAT SEE HIM RISE

Robert Williams, 1817; harm, John Roberts 1837

$\text{♩} = 110$

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal staff with four parts and a piano accompaniment staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 110. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system contains five verses. The third system contains five verses. The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords.

1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 There the glo - rious triu - mph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
3 Lord though part-ed from our sight; Al - le - lu - ia!
4 There we shall with Thee re - main, Al - le - lu - ia!
5 Still for us he in - ter - cedes; Al - le - lu - ia!

To his throne be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
Lift your heads, et - er - nal gates. Al - le - lu - ia!
Far a - bove yon a - zure height Al - le - lu - ia!
Part-ners of your end - less reign, Al - le - lu - ia!
His a - ton - ing death he pleads, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given, Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has van - quished sin and death; Al - le - lu - ia!
Grant our hearts may thi - ther rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
There Thy face un - cloud-ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!
Near him-self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

En - ters now the high - est heaven. Al - le - lu - ia!
Take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!
See - king thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!
He the first - fruits of our race. Al - le - lu - ia!

SEE THE CONQUORER MOUNTS IN TRIUMPH

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry, 1897

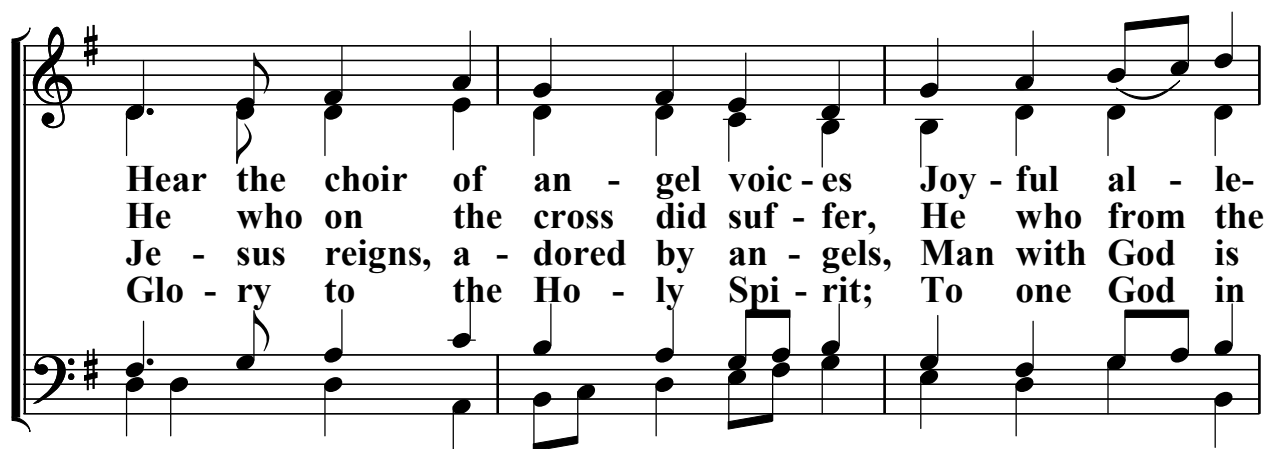
The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score is divided into three systems. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next four lines. The third system contains the final four lines. The piano accompaniment is written in the bass clef and provides a harmonic foundation for the vocal parts. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with each line corresponding to a specific voice part.

1 See, the Conq - u'ror mounts in triu - mph;
2 Who is this that comes in glo - ry,
3 Thou have raised our hu - man na - ture
4 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther;

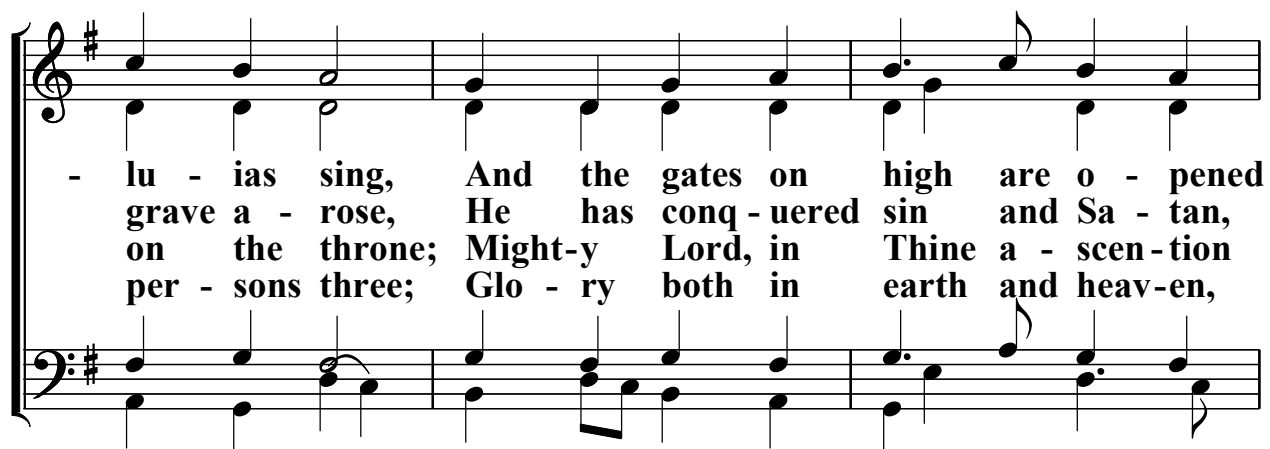
See the King in ro - yal state, Ri - ding on the
Trum-pets sound with ju - bi - lee? Lord of bat - tles,
In the clouds to God's right hand; There we'll sit in
Glo - ry be to God the Son, Dy - ing, risen, a -

clouds, his cha-riot, To his heav'n - ly pa - lace gate.
God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry.
heav'n - ly pla - ces, There with you in glo - ry stand.
- scen - ded for us, Who the heaven-ly realm has won;

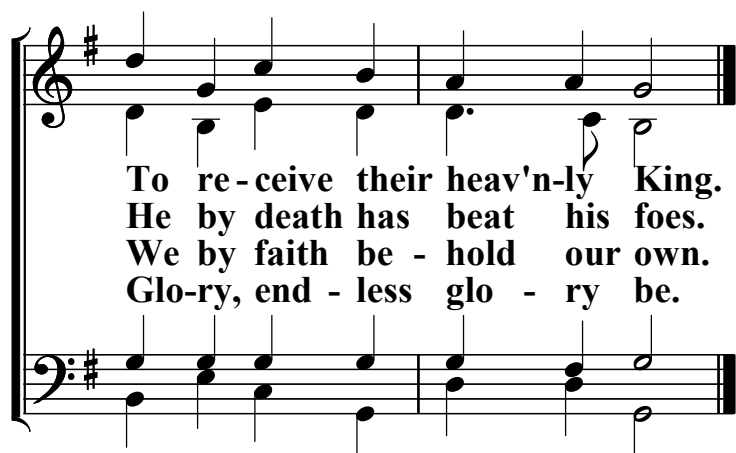
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Hear the choir of an - gel voic - es Joy - ful al - le-
 He who on the cross did suf - fer, He who from the
 Je - sus reigns, a - dored by an - gels, Man with God is
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spi - rit; To one God in



- lu - ias sing, And the gates on high are o - pened
 grave a - rose, He has conq - uered sin and Sa - tan,
 on the throne; Might-y Lord, in Thine a - scen - tion
 per - sons three; Glo - ry both in earth and heav-en,



To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King.
 He by death has beat his foes.
 We by faith be - hold our own.
 Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry be.

THE HEAD THAT ONCE

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 The head that once was crowned with thorns Is
 2 The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is
 3 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The
 4 To them the cross, with all its shame, With
 5 They suf - fer with the Lord be - low, They
 6 The cross he bore is life and health, Though

4

crowned with glo - ry now; A ro - yal di - a -
 his, is his by right, The King of kings and
 joy of all be - low, To whom he man - i -
 all its grace, is giv'n; Their name an e - ver -
 reign with him a - bove; Their pro - fit and their
 shame and death to him; His peo - ple's hope, his

7

- dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
 Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light:
 - fests his love, And grants his name to know.
 - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
 joy to know The my - st'ry of his love.
 peo - ple's wealth, Their e - ve - rlast - ing theme.

COME HOLY GHOST OUR SOULS INSPIRE

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls ins - pire
 2 Thy bles - sed unc - tion from a - bove
 3 A - noint and cheer our soil - ed face
 4 Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son,

And light - en with ce - lest - ial fire; Thou
 Is com - fort, life, and fire of love; En-
 With the a - bun - dance of Thy grace; Keep
 And thee, of both, to be but one; That

the a - noint - ing Spi - rit art, Who dost
 - a - ble with per - tu - al light The dull-
 far our foes, per - tu - al light The dull-
 through the a - ges all a - long This Thou
 may

15

thy seven-fold gifts im part.
ness of our mor - tal sight.
art guide no ill can come.
be our end - less song.

(4)

5 Praise to

20

thine e - ter - nal me-rit, Fa - ther, Son and

25

Ho - ly Spi-rit. A - men.

COME O CREATOR SPIRIT COME

1 Come, O Cre - a - tor Spi - rit, come, And
 2 O Com - for - ter, that name is thine, Of
 3 Thou dost ap - pear in sev'n - fold dower, The
 4 Our sen - ses with thy light in - flame; Our
 5 Our mor - tal foe a - far re - pel; Grant
 6 May we by thee the Fa - ther learn, And

4
 make with - in our heart thy home; To
 God most high the gift di - vine: The
 sign of God's al - might - y power, The
 hearts to heav'n - ly love re - claim; Our
 us hence - forth in and peace to dwell; And
 know the Son, and thee disc - ern, Who

6

us thy grace ce - les - tial give, Who
 well of life, the fire of love, Our
 Fa - ther's pro - mise, ma - king rich With
 bo - dies' poor in - firm - i - ty With
 so to us, with thee for guide, No
 art of both, and thus a - dore In

8

of thy breath-ing move and live.
 souls' a - noint - ing from a - bove.
 sav - ing truth our earth-ly speech.
 strength per - pet - ual fort - i - fy.
 ill shall come, no harm be - tide.
 per - fect faith for - ev - er - more.

GRACIOUS SPIRIT HOLY GHOST

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Grac - ious Spi - rit, Ho - ly Ghost,
 2 Love is kind, and suf - fers long,
 3 Pro - phe - cy will fade a - way,
 4 Faith will va - nish in - to sight;
 5 Faith and hope and love we see
 6 From the o - ver shad - ow - ing

3

Taught by thee, we eo - vet most
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 Melt - ing in the light of day;
 Hope be emp - tied in de - light;
 Join - ing hand in hand a - gree;
 Of thy gold and sil - ver wing

5

Of thy gifts at Pent - e - cost,
 Love than death it self more strong;
 Love will e - ver with us more stay;
 Love in heaven will shine more bright;
 But the great - est three,
 Shed on us, who of thee sing,

7

Ho - ly, heaven-ly love.
There-fore give us love.
There-fore give us love.
There-fore give us love.
And the best, is love.
Ho - ly, heaven-ly love.

HOLY SPIRIT TRUTH DIVINE

$\text{♩} = 107$

1 Ho-ly Sp-ir - it, truth di-vine, Dawn u - pon this soul of
 2 Ho-ly Sp-ir - it, love di-vine, Glow with - in this heart of
 3 Ho-ly Sp-ir - it, power di-vine, Fill and nerve this will of
 4 Ho-ly Sp-ir - it, law di-vine, Reign with - in this soul of
 5 Ho-ly Sp-ir - it, peace di-vine, Still this rest - less heart of
 6 Ho-ly Sp-ir - it, joy di-vine, Glad - den now this heart of

mine. Voice of God and in - ward light, Wake my sp-
 mine. Kindle ev - ery high de - sire, Pu - ri - fy me
 mine. Bold - ly may I al - ways live, Brave - ly serve,
 mine. Be my law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound,
 mine. Speak to calm this tos - sing sea, Grant me your
 mine. In the de - sert ways I sing - Spring, O Liv -

- ir - it, clear
 with your fire.
 and glad - ly
 for - ev - er
 tran - qui - li -
 - ing Wa - ter,

O HOLY SPIRIT LORD OF GRACE

♩=110

1 O Ho - ly Spi - rit, Lord of grace, E-
2 As thou dost join with ho - liest bounds The
3 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And

4

- te - rnal source of love, In flame, we pray, our
Fa - ther and the Son, So fill thy saints with
God the Ho - ly Ghost, E - ter - nal glo - ry

7

in - most hearts With fire from heaven a - bove.
mu-tual love, And link our hearts in one.
be from man, And from the an - gel host.

THW SPIRIT CAME AS PROMISED

1 The Spi - rit came as pro - mised, In
 2 The Spi - rit makes our bo - dies The
 3 He bids us live to ge - ther In
 4 The word the Spi - rit's wea - pon, Will

God's ap - point - ed hour; And now to each be -
 temp - le of the Lord; He binds us all to -
 u - ni - ty and peace, He Emp - loy His gifts in
 bring all sin to light; And prayer by His di -

- lie - ver He comes in love and power: And
 - ge - ther In faith and true ac - cord: The
 - bles - sing, And let and base pas - sion: cease: We
 - rec - ting, Will add new joy and might: Be

12

by His Ho - ly Spi - rit, God
Spi - rit in his great - ness, Brings
should not grieve the Spi - rit, By
filled then with His Spi - rit, Live

14

seals us as His own; And through the Son and
power from God a - bove; And with the Son and
o - pen sin or shame; And Nor let our words and
out God's will and word; Re - joice with hymns and

18

Spi - rit Makes ac - cess to His throne.
Fa - ther Dwell in our hearts in love.
ac - tions De - ny His Ho - ly name
sing - ing, Make mu - sic to the Lord!

THREE IN ONE AND ONE IN THREE

1 Three in One, and One in Three, Ru - ler of the
2 Light of lights! with mor-ning-shine, Lift on us Thy
3 Light of lights! when falls the even, Let it sink on
4 Three in One, and One in Three, Dark-ling here we

4

earth and sea, Hear us while we lift to Thee
light di - vine; And let cha - ri - ty be - nign
sin for - given; Fold us in the peace of heaven;
wor - ship Thee; With the saints here - af - ter we

7

Ho - ly chant and psalm.
Breathe on us her balm.
Shed a vas - per calm.
Hope to bear the palm.

WHEN GOD OF OLD CAME DOWN

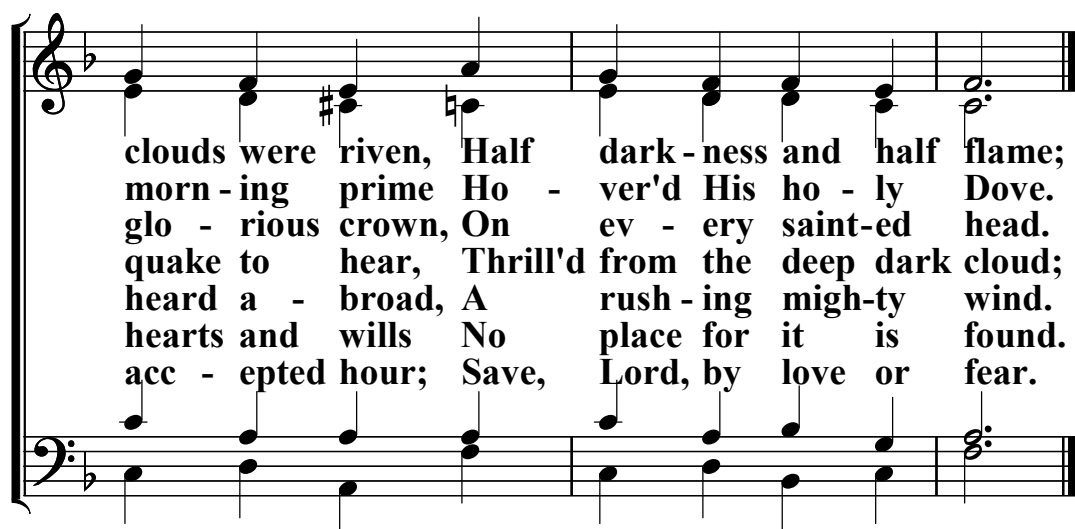
Whole Book of Psalmes, by Thomas Est, 1592

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 When God of old came down from heaven, In
2 But when He came the se - cond time, He
3 The fires that rush'd on Si - nai down In
4 And as on Is - rael's awe - struck ear The
5 So, when the Spi - rit of our God Came
6 It fills the Church of God; it fills The
7 Come Lord, come Wis - dom, Love, and Power, O-

power and wrath he came' Be - fore His feet the
came in power and love; Sof - ter than gale at
sud - den tor - rents dread, Now gent - ly light, a
voice ex - ceed - ing loud, The trump, that an - gels
down His flock to find, A voice from heaven was
sin - ful world a - round; On - ly in stub - born
- pen our ears to hear; Let us not miss the

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



A musical score for a hymn, featuring two staves (treble and bass clef) and lyrics. The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

clouds were riven, Half dark - ness and half flame;
morn - ing prime Ho - ver'd His ho - ly Dove.
glo - rious crown, On ev - ery saint-ed head.
quake to hear, Thrill'd from the deep dark cloud;
heard a - broad, A rush - ing migh-ty wind.
hearts and wills No place for it is found.
acc - epted hour; Save, Lord, by love or fear.

IN TOKEN THAT THOU SHALT NOT FEAR

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 In to - ken that thou shalt not fear Christ
 2 In to - ken that thou shalt not blush To
 3 In to - ken that thou shalt not flinch Christ's
 4 In to - ken that thou too shalt tread The
 5 Thus out - ward - ly and vi - si - bly We

4

cru - ci - fied to own, We print the cross u-
 glo - ry in His Name, We bla - zon here up-
 quar - rel to main - tain, But 'neath His ban - ner
 path He tra - vell'd by, En - dure the cross, des-
 seal thee for His own: And may the brow that

7

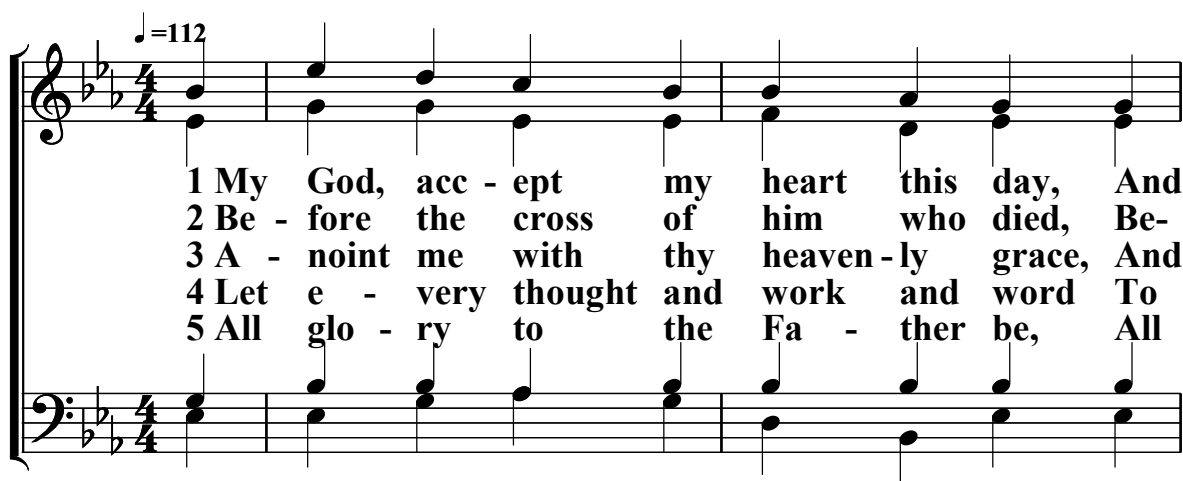
- pon thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone.
 - on thy front His glo - ry and His shame.
 - man - ful - ly Firm at thy post re - main.
 - pise the shame, And sit thee down on high;
 wears His cross Here af - ter share His crown.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

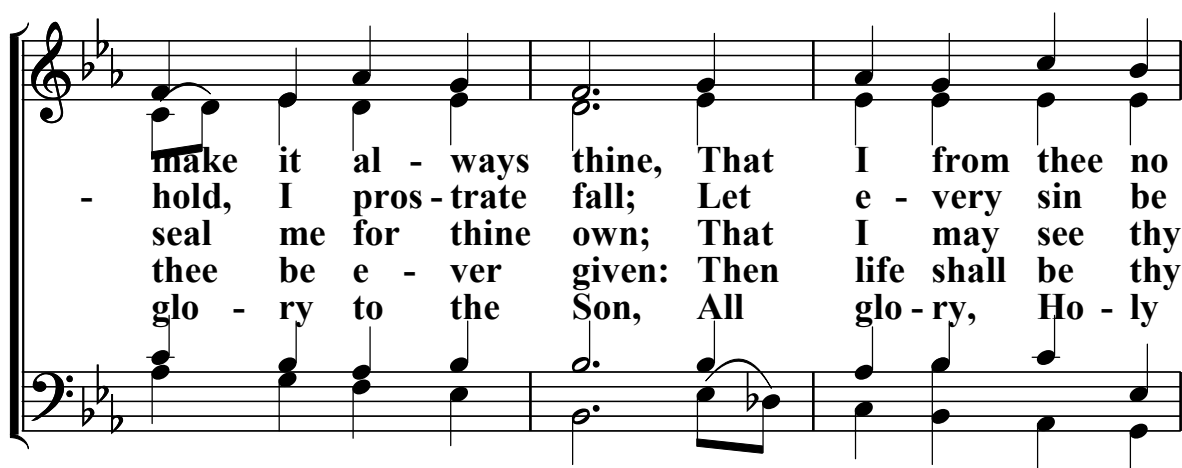
MY GOD ACCEPT MY HEART THIS DAY

Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836

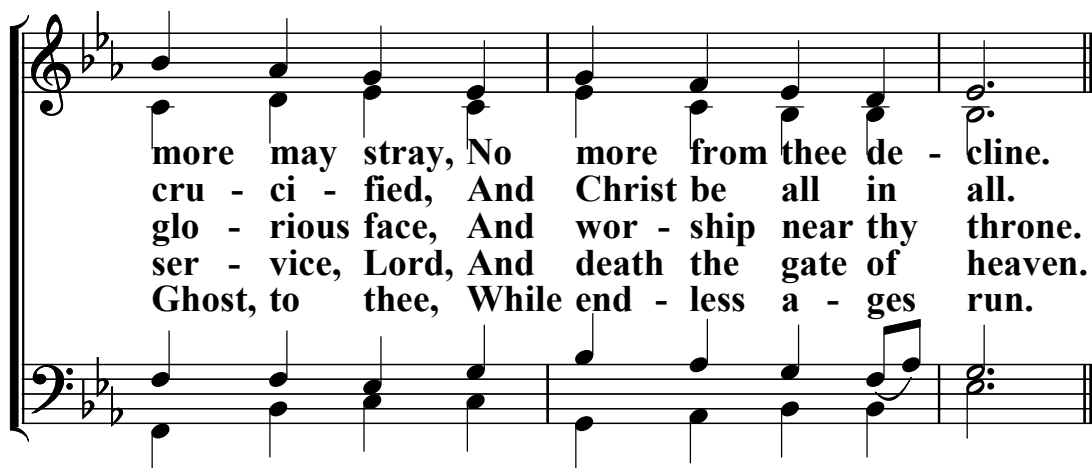
$\text{♩} = 112$



1 My God, acc - ept my heart this day, And
 2 Be - fore the cross of him who died, Be-
 3 A - noint me with thy heaven - ly grace, And
 4 Let e - very thought and work and word To
 5 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, All



- make it al - ways thine, That I from thee no
 - hold, I pros - trate fall; Let e - very sin be
 seal me for thine own; That I may see thy
 thee be e - ver given: Then life shall be thy
 glo - ry to the Son, All glo - ry, Ho - ly



more may stray, No more from thee de - cline.
 cru - ci - fied, And Christ be all in all.
 glo - rious face, And wor - ship near thy throne.
 ser - vice, Lord, And death the gate of heaven.
 Ghost, to thee, While end - less a - ges run.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED

Arthur Henry Mann, 1881

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve thee to the
 2 O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er
 3 O let me hear thee spea - king In ac - cents clear and
 4 O Je - sus, thou hast pro - mised To all who fol - low
 5 O let me see thy foot-marks, And in them plant mine

end; Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my
 near; I see the sights that daz - zle, The temp - ting sounds I
 still, A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self
 thee, That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant
 own; My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a -

Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou
 hear; My foes are e - ver near me, A - round
 will. O speak to re - as - sure me, To has -
 be; And, Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve
 - lone; O guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



art by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way If thou wilt
 me and with - in; But Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my
 - ten or con - trol; O speak and make me list - en, Thou guar - dian
 thee to the end; O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter
 me to the end; And then in heaven re - cieve me. My Sa - viour



be my guide. A - men
 soul from sin.
 of my soul.
 and my Friend.
 and my friend

O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED

1 O Je-sus, I have pro - mised To serve thee to the
 2 O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er
 3 O let me hear thee spea - king In ac - cents clear and
 4 O Je-sus, thou hast pro - mised To all who fol - low
 5 O let me see thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine

6
 end; Be thou for - ev - er near me, My
 near; I see the sights that daz - zle, The
 still, A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The
 thee, That where thou art in glo - ry There
 own; My hope to fol - low du - ly Is

11
 Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle
 temp-ting sounds I hear; My foes are e - ver near me,
 mur-murs of self will. O speak to re - as - sure me,
 shall thy ser - vant be; And, Je - sus, I have pro - mised
 in Thy strength a lone; O guide me, call me, draw me,

16

If thou art by my side, Nor But wan - der from the
A - round me and with in; Je - sus, draw thou
To has - ten or con - trol; speak and make me
To serve thee to the end; O give me grace to
Up - hold me to the end; And then in heaven re-

21

path - way If thou wilt be my guide. A - men
near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
list - en, Thou guar - dian of my soul.
fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
- cieve me. My Sa - viour and my friend

O Perfect Love

Dorothy Frances Gurney, 1883

Josese Barnby, 1890

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran-
 2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as-
 3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly

- scend - ing, Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy
 - sur - ance, Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast
 sor - row; Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly

throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no
 faith, Of pa - tient hope and qui - et, brave en-
 strife, And to life's day the glor - ious un - known

end - ing, Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.
 - dur - ance, With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
 mor - row That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.

THE VOICE THAT BREATHED O'ERE EDEN

1. The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That
 2. Still in the pure es - pous - al Of
 3. O spread Thy pure wing o'er them, Let
 4. To cast their crowns be - fore Thee In
 5. Be pre - sent, heaven - ly Fa - ther, To
 6. Be pre - sent, Son of Ma - ry, To
 7. Be pre - sent Ho - ly Spi - rit To
 8. To lay their hearts be - fore Thee In

5

ear - liest wed - ding day, The
 Christ - ian man and maid The
 no ill power find place The
 per - fect sa - cri - fice, When
 give a - way this bride Till
 join their lov - ing hands As
 bless them as they kneel As
 per - fect sac - ri - fice Till

8

pri - mal wed - ding bless - ing, It
 Ho - ly Three are with us, The
 on - ward to Thine alt - ar Their
 to the home of glad - ness With
 Thou gav'st Eve to Ad - am, A
 Thou didst bind two na - tures In
 Thou for Christ the Bride - groom The
 to the home of glad - ness With

11

hath not passed a - way.
 three - fold grace is said
 hal - lowed path they trace.
 Christ's own Bride they rise.
 help - mate at his side.
 Thine e - ter - nal bands.
 heaven - ly spouse dost seal.
 Christ's own bride they rise.

ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD

$\text{♩} = 100$

1 A - ccor - ding to thy gra - cious word, In
 2 Thy bo - dy, bro - ken for my sake, My
 3 Geth se - ma - ne can I for - get? Or
 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And
 5 Re - mem - ber thee, and all thy pains, And

4

meek hu - mi - li - ty, This will I do, my
 bread from heav'n shall be; Thy tes - ta - men - tal
 there thy con - flict see, Thine a - go - ny and
 rest on Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God, my
 all thy love to me: When thou shalt in thy

8

dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.
 cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber thee.
 blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber thee?
 sa - cri - fice, I must re - mem - ber thee.
 king - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me.

ALLELUIA SING TO JESUS

Rowland Huw Prichard, 1855

♩ = 140

1 Al-le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; His the scep-ter, His the
 2 Al-le - lu - ia! Bread of An-gels, Here on earth our food, our
 3 Al-le - lu - ia! King e - ter-nal, Thee the Lord of lords we
 4 Al-le - lu - ia! Not as or-phans Are we left in sor - row

throne. Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri-umph, His the vic - to-
 stay. Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from
 own; Al - le - lu - ia! born of Ma - ry, Earth Thy foot-stool,
 now. Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; Faith be - lieves, nor

- ry a - lone. Hark! The songs of peace-ful Zi - on
 day to day. Int - er - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners,
 heaven Thy throne: Thou with-in the veil hast en - tered,
 ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Tthun - der like a migh - ty flood; "Je - sus out of
 Earth's Re - deem - er, hear our plea Where the songs of
 Rob - ed in flesh, our great High Priest; Thou on earth
 When the for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for-

e - v'ry na - tion Hath re - deemed us by His blood.
 all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 both priest and vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic
 - get His pro - mise, "I am with you ey - er - more"?

AN UPPER ROOM DID OUR LORD PREPARE

$\text{♩} = 60$

1 An up - per room did our Lord pre-
 2 A last - ing gift Je - sus gave His
 3 And af - ter sup - per He washed their
 4 No end there is! we de - part in

3 - pare For those He loved un - til the end: And His dis-
 own: To share His bread, His lov - ing cup. What - e - ver
 feet For ser - vice, too, is sac - ra - ment. In Him our
 peace He loves be - yond our ut - ter most: In e - v'ry

6 - ci - ples still ga - ther there, To ce - le-
 bur - dens may bow us down, He by His
 joy shall be made com - plete Sent out to
 room in our Fa - ther's house He will be

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

8

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score is divided into four measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure contains the lyrics '- brate their ri - sen friend.' The second measure contains 'cross shall lift us up.' The third measure contains 'serve, as He was sent.' The fourth measure contains 'there, as Lord and host.' The final measure ends with a double bar line.

- brate their ri - sen friend.
cross shall lift us up.
serve, as He was sent.
there, as Lord and host.

AND NOW O FATHER MINDFUL OF THE LOVE

William Henry Monk, 1875

$\text{♩} = 100$

1 And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love That
2 Look, Fa - ther, look on his a - noint - ed face, And
3 And so we come: O draw us to thy feet, Most
4 And then for those, our dear - est and our best, By
bought us, once for all, on Cal - vary's tree, And
on - ly look on us as found in him; Look
pa - tient Sa - viour, who canst love us still; And
this pre - vai - ling pre - sence we ap - peal: O
hav - ing with us him that pleads a - bove, We
not on our mis - us - ings of thy grace, Our
by this food, so awe - ful and so sweet, De -
fold them clo - ser to thy mer - cy's breast, O

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

here pre - sent, we here spread forth to thee That
 prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim: For
 li - ver us from ev - ery touch of ill: In
 do thine ut - most for their souls' true weal; From

on - ly off - ering per - fect in thine eyes, The
 lo, bet - ween our sins and their re - ward we
 thine own ser - vice make us glad and free, And
 taint - ing mis - chief keep them white and clear, and

one true, pure, im - mor - tal sa - cri - fice.
 set the Pas - sion of thy Son our Lord.
 grant us ne - ver more to part with thee.
 crown thy gifts with strength to per - se - vere.

BREAD OF HEAVEN ON THEE WE FEED

♩ = 100

1 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed, For thy flesh is
2 Vine of heaven, thy blood sup-plies This blest cup of

meat in - deed. E - ver may our souls be fed
sa - cri - fice. 'Tis thy wounds our heal - ing give;

With this true and li - ving Bread, Day by day with
To thy cross we look and live. Thou our life! O

strength sup-plied Through the life of Christ who died.
let us be Root - ed, graf-ted, built on thee.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877 & Alexander Groves, 1913

William Fiske Sherwin

$\text{♩} = 115$



1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
 3. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, now un - to me, That He may
 4. Bless Thou the bread of life to me, to me, As Thou didst



break the bread be - side the sea; Be - yond the sac - red page I seek Thee,
 Word the truth that sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live with Thee a -
 touch my eyes, and make me see; Show me the truth con - cealed with-in Thy
 bless the loaves by Ga - li - lee; Then shall all bon - dage cease, all fet - ters



- Lord; My spir - it longs for Thee, Thou liv - ing Word!
 - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, for Thou art love.
 Word, And in Thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.
 fall, And I shall find my place, my all in all.

FATHER SEE THY CHILDREN

From Canon Van Damme of Ghent

$\text{♩} = 115$

The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano and Bass, in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked as 115 beats per minute. The score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a Soprano staff and a Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first system includes two verses of lyrics. The second and third systems each have two lines of lyrics. The fourth system has two lines of lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1 Fa - ther, see thy child - ren ben - ding at thy throne,
2 Not for our wants on - ly we this off - ering plead,
Plead - ing here the Pas - sion of thine on - ly Son,
But for all thy child - ren who thy mer - cy need:
Plead - ing here be - fore thee all his dy - ing love,
Bless thy faith - ful peop - le, win thy wand - ering sheep,
As he pleads it ev - er in the courts a - bove.
Keep the souls de - part - ed who in Je - sus sleep.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

HERE O MY LORD I SEE THEE FACE TO FACE

Edward Dearle, 1874



1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
 2 Here would I feed u - pon the bread of God,
 3 Mine is the sin, but thine the right - eous - ness;
 4 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 5 I have no help but thine, nor do I need

Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen,
 Here drink with thee the ro - yal wine of heav'n;
 Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleans - ing blood;
 This is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me:
 A - no - ther arm save thine to lean u - pon:

Here grasp with fir - mer hand th'et - er - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 Here is my robe, my re - fuge, and my peace:
 Here let me feast, and, feast - ing, still pro - long
 It is en - ough, my Lord, en - ough in - deed;

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

And all my wear-i - ness u - pon thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
Thy blood, thy right-eous-ness, O Lord my God.
The brief, bright hour of fell - ow-ship with thee.
My strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.

HOLY JESUS GOD OF LOVE

Orlando Gibbons, 1623

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Ho - ly Je - sus! God of love! Look with
2 Let Thy streams of com - fort roll, Let them

This system of musical notation is for the first system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps). The tempo is marked as 115 beats per minute. The lyrics are: '1 Ho - ly Je - sus! God of love! Look with' and '2 Let Thy streams of com - fort roll, Let them'. The melody is a simple, flowing line, and the accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

pi - ty from a - bove! Shed the pre - cious pur - ple
please and fill my soul, Let me thus for e - ver

This system of musical notation is for the second system of the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are: 'pi - ty from a - bove! Shed the pre - cious pur - ple' and 'please and fill my soul, Let me thus for e - ver'. The melody is a simple, flowing line, and the accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

tide, From Thine hands, Thy feet, Thy side.
be, Full of glad - ness, full of Thee.

This system of musical notation is for the third system of the hymn. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'tide, From Thine hands, Thy feet, Thy side.' and 'be, Full of glad - ness, full of Thee.'. The melody is a simple, flowing line, and the accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

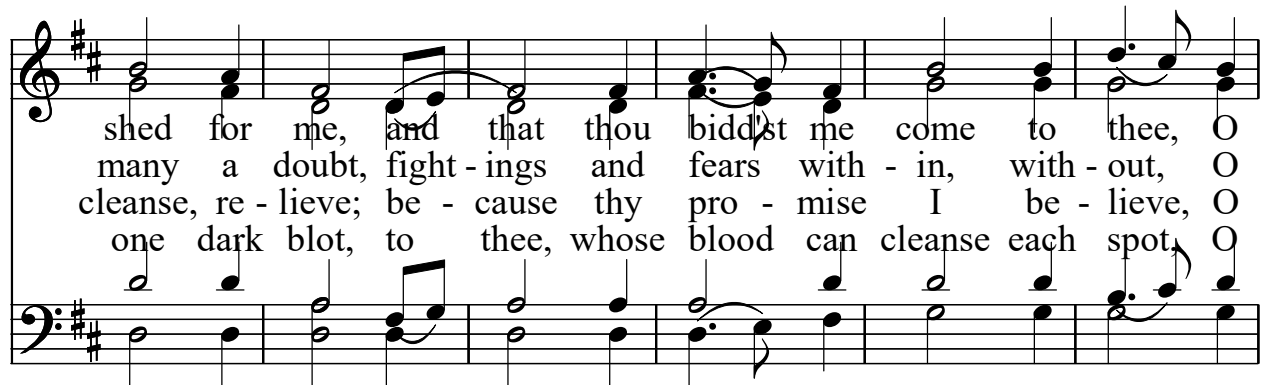
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

JUST AS I AM

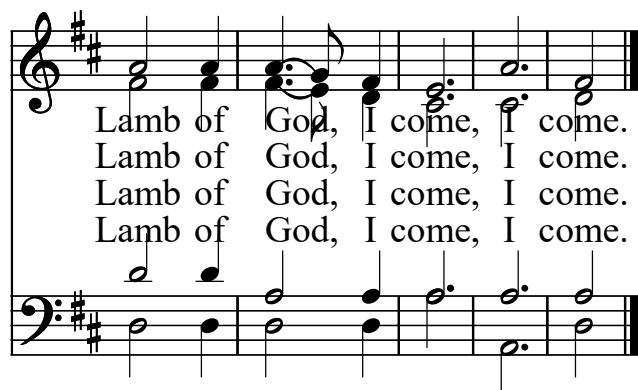
William Batchelder Bradbury, 1849



1 Just as I am, wi - thout one plea, but that thy blood was
2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with many a con - flict,
3 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, wilt wel - come, par - don,
4 Just as I am, and wait - ing not to rid my soul of



shed for me, and that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O
many a doubt, fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O
cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy pro - mise I be - lieve, O
one dark blot, to thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O



Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

Traditional French melody, 17th Century

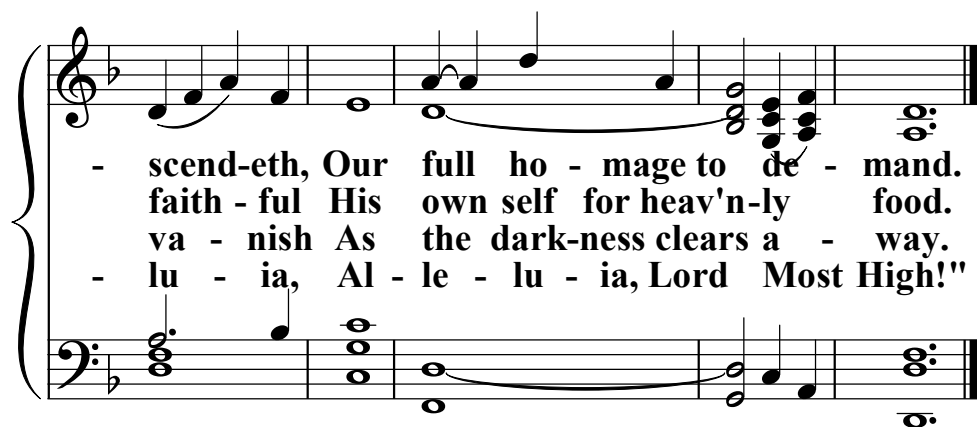
$\text{♩} = 145$

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si-lence, And with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of Ma-ry, As of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav-en Spreads its van-guard
 4 At his feet the six - winged se-raph, Che - ru - bim, with

tremb - ling stand; Pon - der no - thing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way, As the Light of light de - scen - deth
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fa - ces to the pre - sence,

For with bles-sing in his hand, Christ our God to earth de-
 In the bo - dy and the blood, He will give to all the
 From the realms of end-less day, That the pow'rs of hell may
 As with cease-less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le-

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



- scend-eth, Our full ho - mage to de - mand.
faith - ful His own self for heav'n-ly food.
va - nish As the dark-ness clears a - way.
- lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

<Name>

1. Let us break bread to ge-ther on our knees,
 2. Let us drink wine to ge-ther on our knees,
 3. Let us praise God to ge-ther on our knees,

5

Let us break bread to ge-ther on our knees.
 Let us drink wine to ge-ther on our knees.
 Let us praise God to ge-ther on our knees.

10

When I fall on my
 When I fall on my
 When I fall on my

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

13

knees with my face to the ris-ing sun, O Lord, have
 knees with my face to the ris-ing sun, O Lord, have
 knees with my face to the ris-ing sun, O Lord, have

16

mer-cy on me.
 mer-cy on me.
 mer-cy on me.

LORD ENTHRONED IN HEAVENLY SPLEANDOUR

William Owen, 1852

$\text{♩} = 180$

1 Lord, en-throned in heav'n-ly splen-dor, first-be-got-ten
2 Here our humb-lest ho-mage pay we; Here in lo-ving
3 Life-imp-art-ing heav'n-ly Man-na, Strick-en Rock, with

from the dead, Thou a-lone, our strong De-fen-der,
rev-erence bow; Here for faith's disc-ern-ment pray we,
stream-ing side, Heav'n and earth with loud ho-san-na

Lift-est up Thy peo-ple's head. Al-le-lu-iah! Al-le-lu-iah!
Let we fail to know thee now. Al-le-lu-iah! Al-le-lu-iah!
Wor-ship Thee, the Lamb who died. Al-le-lu-iah! Al-le-lu-iah!

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Al-le-lu-iah! Je - sus, true and li - ving Bread! Je - sus,
 Al-le-lu-iah! Thou art here we ask not how. Thou art
 Al-le-lu-iah! Ris'n, a - scen - ded, glo - ri - fied! Ris'n, a-

true and li-ving Bread!
 here we ask not how.
 - scen - ded, glo - ri - fied!

MY GOD AND IS THY TABLE SPREAD

Carl P. E. Bach, arr. by Edward Miller, 1790

1 My God, and is thy ta - ble spread, And does thy
2 Hail, sa - cred feast which Je - sus makes, Rich ban - quet
3 O let thy tab - le ho-noured be, And fur-nished

cup with love o'er - flow? Thi - ther be all thy chil-dren
of his flesh and blood! Thrice hap - py he who here par-
well with joy - ful guests; And may each soul sal - vat - ion

led, And let them all thy sweet-ness know.
- takes that sa-cred stream, that heaven-ly food.
see, That here its sac - red ple - dges tastes.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

STRENGTHEN FOR SERVICE

As Hymnodus Sacer (Leipzig, Germany: 1625)

$\text{♩} = 105$

1 Streng - then for ser - vice, Lord, the hands That
2 Lord, may the tongues which 'Ho - ly' sang Keep
3 The feet that tread thy ho - ly courts From

ho - ly things have ta - ken; Let ears that now have
free from all de - ceiv - ing; The eyes which saw thy
light do thou not ba - nish; The bo - dies by thy

heard thy songs To cla-mour ne - ver wa - ken.
love be bright, Thy bles-sed hope per - ceiv - ing.
Bo - dy fed With thy new life re - ple - nish.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

AWAKE MY SOUL AND WITH THE SUN

Joseph Mainzer, circa 1845

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
 2 Re - deem thy mis - spent time that's past, Live
 3 Let all thy con - verse be sin - cere, Thy
 4 By in - fluence of the light Di - vine Let
 5 Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 this day as if 'twere thy last: Im - prove thy ta - lent
 con-science as the noon - day clear; Think how all see - ing
 thy own light in good works shine; Re - flect all heaven's pro-
 Him all crea-tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye

ear - ly rise To pay thy joy - ful sa - cri - fice.
 with due care; For the gresat day thy - self pre-pare.
 God thy ways And all thy se - cret thought sur-veys.
 - pi - tious ways In ar - dent love and cheer - ful praise.
 heav'en-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

CHRIST WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKY

Johann Gottlob Werner, 1815

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac - comp - a-
3 Vi - sit, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of

on - ly Light, Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the
- nied by thee; Joy-less is the day's re-turn 'Til thy mer-cy's
sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy di-vine; Scat - ter all my

shades of night; Day - spring from on high, be near;
beams I see; 'Til they in - ward light im - part,
un - be - lief; More and more thy - self dis - play,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Day-star, in my heart ap-pear.
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
Shin-ing to the per-fect day.

HOLY HOLY HOLY

<Name>

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-
 Ho - ly ho - ly ho - ly! all the saints
 Ho - ly ho - ly ho - ly! though the darkness
 Ho - ly ho - ly ho - ly! Lord God Al-

- might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our
 adore thee, cast - ing down their gol - den crowns
 hide thee, Though the eye of sinful man thy
 - might - y! All thy works shall praisethy name, in

song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
 around the glas - sy sea; Che - ru - bim and
 gl - ory may not see, on - ly thou art
 earth and sky and sea; Ho - ly ho - ly

Ho - ly! Mer-ci - ful and Might - y! God in three
 Sera - phim fal-ling down be - fore thee, which wert, and
 ho - ly, there is none be - side thee per - fect in
 ho - ly! Mer-ci - ful and might - y! God in three

per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty
 art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
 power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 per - sons, ble-ssed Tr - ni - ty!!

NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE

Samuel Webbe, 1782

$\text{♩} = 108$

1 New e - very mor - ning is the love Our
 2 New mer - cies, each re - tur - ning day, Ho -
 3 Old friends, old scenes, will love - lier be, As
 4 We need not bid for clois - tered cell, Our
 5 The tri - vial round, the com - mon task, Will
 6 On - ly, O Lord, in thy dear love Fit

wake - ning and up - ris - ing prove; Through sleep and dark - ness
 - ver a - round us while we pray; New pe - rils past, new
 more of heaven in each we see; Some softe - ning gleam of
 neigh - bour and our work fare - well, Nor strive to wind our -
 fur - nish all we need to ask, Room to de - ny our -
 us for per - fect rest a - bove; And help us, this and

safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life and power and thought.
 sins for - given, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
 love and prayer Shall dawn on ev - ery cross and care.
 - selves too high For sin - ful man be - neath the sky.
 - selves, a road To bring us dail - y near - er God.
 e - very day, To live more near - ly as we pray.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE KING SHALL COME WHEN MORNING DAWNS

<Name>

1 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And
 2 Not as of old a lit - tle child To
 3 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And
 4 And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By
 5 The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And

4

light tri - umph - ant breaks, When beau - ty gilds the
 bear, and fight, and die, But crowned with glo - ry
 earth's dark night is past; O haste the ri - sing
 wea - ry saints fore - told, When right shall tri - umph
 light and beau - ty brings; "Hail, Christ the Lord!" Thy

7

east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
 like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
 of that morn, The day that aye shall last.
 o - ver wrong, And truth shall be ex - tolled.
 peo - ple pray, Come quick - ly, King of kings!

ABIDE WITH ME

<Name>

Ab - ide with me; fast falls the ev - en tide;
 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 I need thy pre - sense eve - ry pass - ing hour;
 I fear no foe with the - thee at hand to bless;
 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes;

5

the dark - ness dee - pens Lord, with me ab - ide!
 earth's joys grow dim its glo - ries pass aw - ay;
 what but Thy grace can foil the temp - tor's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

9

when oth - er hel - pers fail and com - fort flee,
 change and de - cay in all ar - ound I see;
 Who like Thy sel in my stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, and grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's mor - ning breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

13

(5)

help of the help-less O ab-ide with me
 O thou who chan-gest not abi-de with me
 Through cloud and sun-shine, O ab-ide with me
 I tri-umph still, if Thou ab-ide with me
 in life, in death, O Lord ab-de with me

ABIDE WITH ME

1 A - bid with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's li - ttle day
 3 I need Thy pre - sence e - very pa - ssing hour
 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
 5 Hold thou Thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes

5

The dark - ness dee - pens, Lord, with me a - bid
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way
 What but Thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitt - er - ness
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies

9

When o - ther hel - pers fail, and com - forts flee
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see
 Who like Thy - self, my guide and strength can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's mor - ning breaks, and Earth's vain sha - dows flee

13

Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me
O Thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me
Through cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a-bide with me
I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me
In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me

GOD THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN

Welsh tune; harmony by Luther O. Emerson, 1906

$\text{♩} = 115$

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 115 beats per minute. The score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line with four parts and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal parts. The first system covers the first four lines of the hymn. The second system covers the next four lines. The third system covers the final four lines. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic structure with chords and moving lines in both hands.

1 God, who mad - est earth and heav - en,
2 And when morn a - gain shall call us
3 Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing,
4 Ho - ly Fa - ther, throned in heav - en,

Dark-ness and light: Who the day for work have giv - en,
To run life's way, May we still, what - e'er be - fall us,
And, when we die, May we in Thy migh - ty keep - ing
All - ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spi - rit, free - ly gi - ven,

For rest the night. May Your an - gel
Your will o - bey. From the pow'r of
All peace - ful lie. When the last dread
Blest Three - in - One: Grant us grace, we

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Your
e - vil hide us, In the nar - row
call shall wake us, Do not Thou our
now imp - lore You, Till we lay our

mer - cy send us, Ho - ly dreams and
path - way guide us, Ne - ver be Your
God for - sake us, But to reign in
crowns be - fore You, And in worth - ier

hopes at-tend us All through the night.
smile de-nied us All through the day.
glo - ry take us With Thee on high.
strains a - dore You While a - ges run.

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Joseph Barnby, 1868

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 Now the day is o - ver,
2 Now the dark - ness ga - thers,
3 Je - su, give the wear - y
4 Com - fort e - very suf - ferer
5 Through the long night watch - es,
6 When the morn - ing wak - ens,
7 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther,

Night is draw - ing nigh, Sha - dows of the
Stars be - gin to peep, Birds and beast and
Calm and sweet re - pose; With Thy tend - rest
Watch - ing late in pain; Those who plan some
May Thine an - gels spread Their white wings a -
Then may I a - rise Pure and fresh and
Glo - ry to the Son, And to Thee blest

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
bles - sing May our eye - lids close.
e - vil From their sin re - strain.
- bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
Spi - rit, Whilst all a - ges run.

SUN OF MY SOUL THOU SAVIOUR DEAR

Katholisches Gesangbuch (Vienna, Austria: 1774)

$\text{♩} = 140$

1 Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - vior dear,
2 When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep
3 A - bide with me from morn till eve,
4 If some poor wand' - ring child of Thine
5 Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor
6 Come near and bless us when we wake

The musical score is written for a single voice part on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 140. The lyrics are arranged in six lines, each corresponding to a measure of the melody. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence on the last line.

It is not night if Thou be near; O, may no
My wear - y eye - lids gent - ly steep, Be my last
For with - out Thee I can - not live; A - bide with
Have spurned to - day the voice di - vine, Now, Lord, Thy
With bes - sings from Thy bound-less store; Be e - very
Ere through the world our way I take; Till in the

The musical score continues on a grand staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence on the last line. The lyrics are arranged in six lines, each corresponding to a measure of the melody.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

earth - born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy
 thought - how sweet to rest For - e - ver on my
 me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I
 gra - cious work be - gin: Let him no more lie
 mourn - er's sleep to - night Like in - fant's slum - brs,
 o - cean of Thy love We lose our - selves in

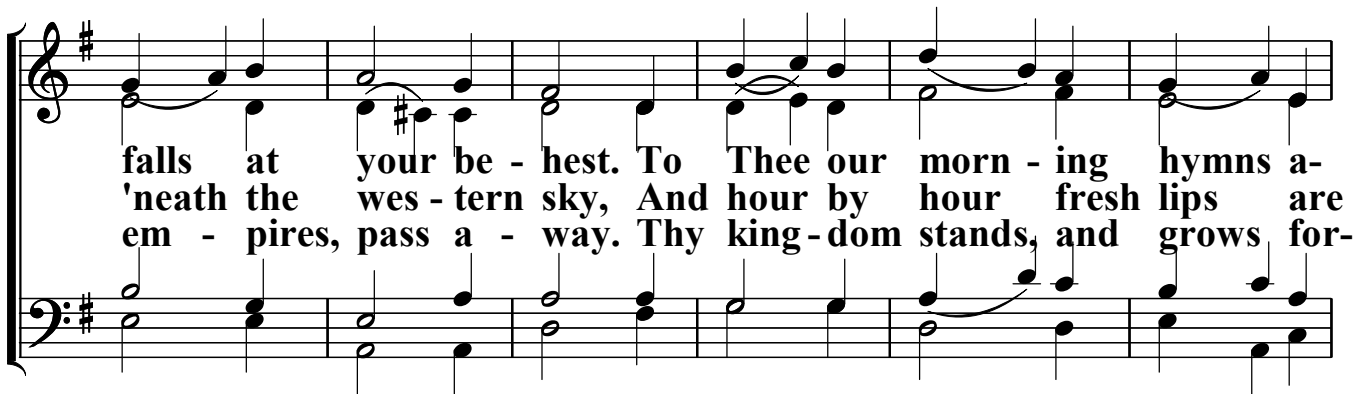
ser - vant's eyes.
 Sa - vior's breast!
 dare not die.
 down in sin.
 pure and light
 heav'n a - bove.

THE DAY THOU GAVEST LORD HAS ENDED

Clement Cotterrill Scholefield, 1874



1 The day you gave us, Lord, is end-ed; The dark - ness
2 The sun that bids us rest is wa - king Our breth - ren
3 So be it, Lord, Thy throne shall ne - ver, Like earth's proud



falls at your be - hest. To Thee our morn - ing hymns a -
'neath the wes - tern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are
em - pires, pass a - way. Thy king - dom stands, and grows for -



- scend-ed; Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy
ma - king Thy won - drous do - ings heard
- e - ver, Till all Thy crea - tures own

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

FOR ALL THE SAINTS WHO FROM THEIR LABOUR

1 For all the saints, who from their la - bors
 2 Thou wast their rock, their Fort - res, and their
 3 O may thy sol - dier, faith - ful, true, and
 4 And when the strife if fierce, the war - fare

rest, Who thee by faith be-
 might, Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain
 bold, Fight as on the saints who
 long, Steals the ear the

7

- fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O
in the well fought flight; Thou in the
nob - ly fought of old, Thou And in the
dis - distant tri - umph song, And hearts with are

10

Je - sus, be for - e - ver bless'd. Al-
dark - ness be dear their one true light.
them, the a - vic - tor's crown of gold.
brave a - gain, and arms of strong

13

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system (measures 13-16) features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature. The second system (measures 17-20) continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature changes to one sharp (F#) in the second measure of this system. The piano part features a mix of chords and moving lines in both hands.

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

HARK THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES

John Bacchus Dykes, 1871

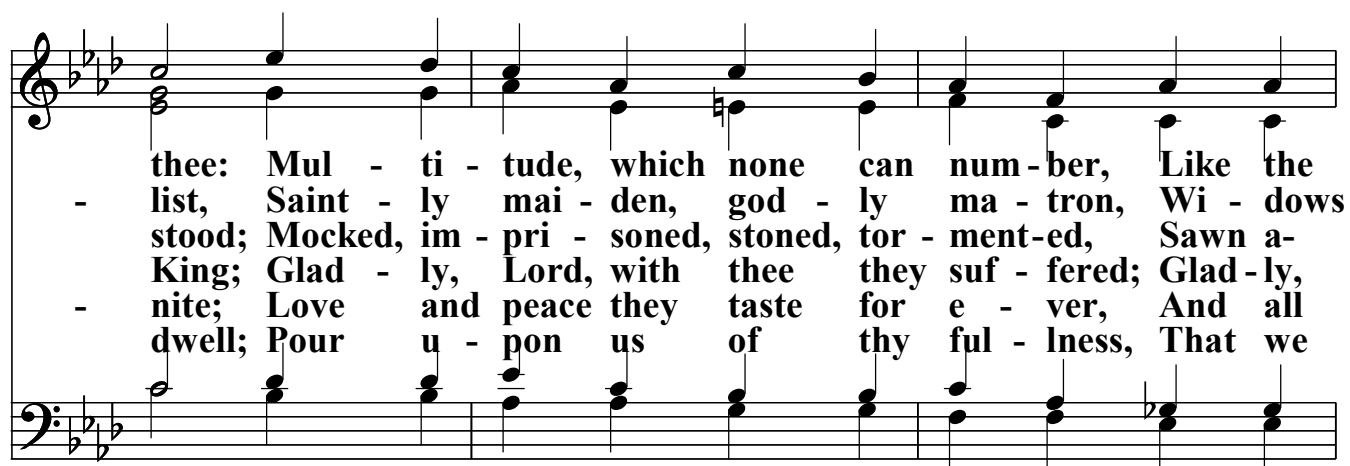
♩=113

1 Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chan - ting
 2 Pa - tri - arch and ho - ly pro - phet, Who pre -
 3 They have come from tri - bu - la - tion, And have
 4 March - ing with thy cross their ban - ner, They have
 5 Now they reign in heav - 'nly glo - ry, Now they
 6 God of God, the one - be - got - ten, Light of

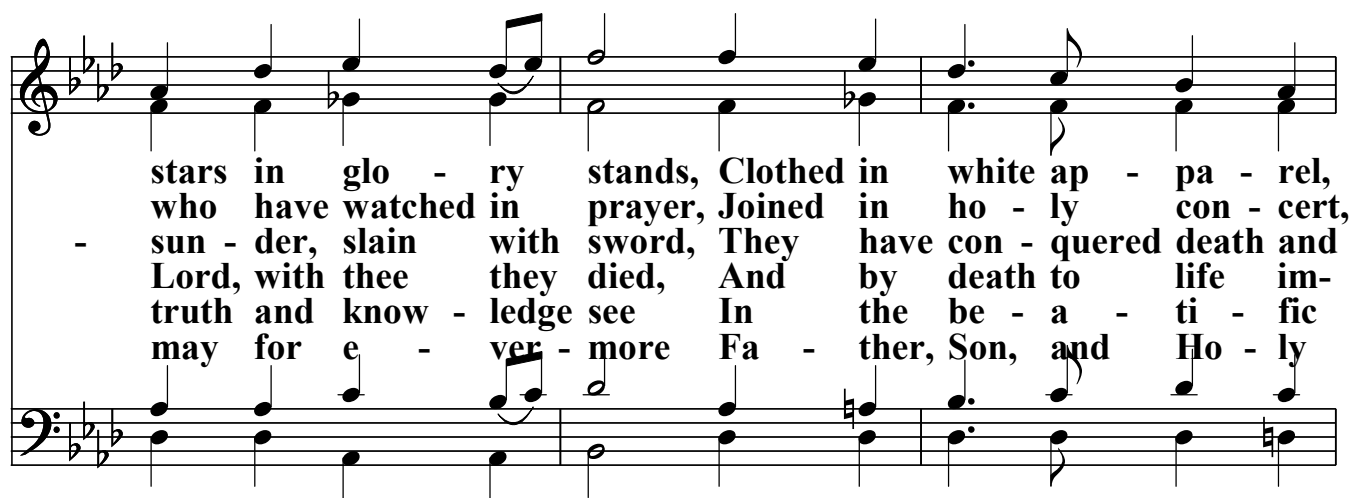
- at the crys - tal sea: Al - le -
 - pared the way of Christ, King, a -
 washed their robes in blood, Washed them
 tri - umphed fol - low - ing Thee, the
 walk in gold - en light, Now they
 Light, Em - ma - nu - el, In whose

- lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to
 - post - le, saint, con - fes - sor, Mar - tyr and e - vang - e -
 in the blood of Je - sus; Tried they were, and firm they
 Cap - tain of sal - va - tion, Thee, their Sa - viour and their
 drink, as from a ri - ver, Ho - ly bliss and in - fi -
 bo - dy joined to - ge - ther All the saints for e - ver

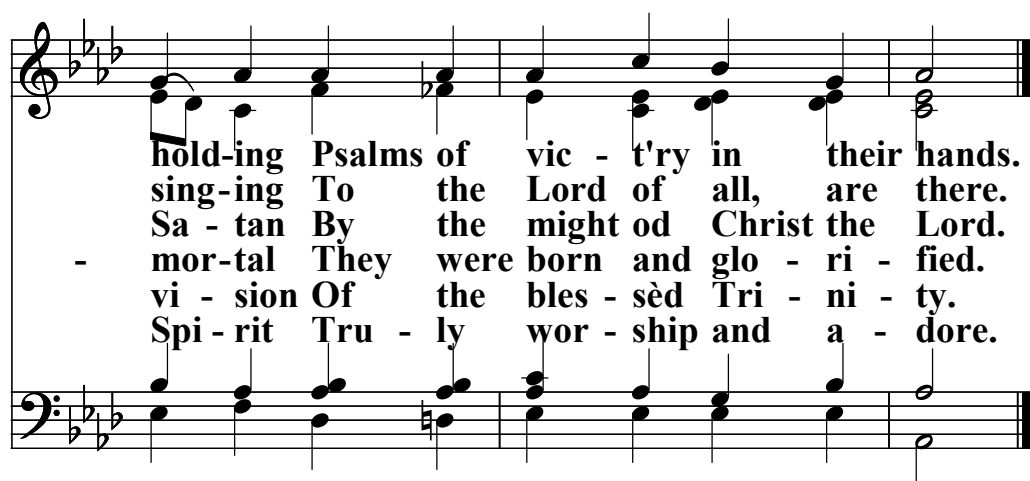
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



thee: Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the
 - list, Saint - ly mai - den, god - ly ma - tron, Wi - dows
 stood; Mocked, im - pri - soned, stoned, tor - ment - ed, Saw - a -
 King; Glad - ly, Lord, with thee they suf - fered; Glad - ly,
 - nite; Love and peace they taste for e - ver, And all
 dwell; Pour u - pon us of thy ful - lness, That we



stars in glo - ry stands, Clothed in white ap - pa - rel,
 who have watched in prayer, Joined in ho - ly con - cert,
 - sun - der, slain with sword, They have con - quered death and
 Lord, with thee they died, And by death to life im -
 truth and know - ledge see In the be - a - ti - fic
 may for e - ver - more Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly



hold - ing Psalms of vic - t'ry in their hands.
 sing - ing To the Lord of all, are there.
 Sa - tan By the might of Christ the Lord.
 - mor - tal They were born and glo - ri - fied.
 vi - sion Of the bles - sed Tri - ni - ty.
 Spi - rit Tru - ly wor - ship and a - dore.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

Alexander Ewing, 1853

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gol - den, With
 2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All
 3 There is the throne of Da - vid; And
 4 O sweet and ble - sed coun - try, The

milk and ho - ney blest, Be - neath your con - tem -
 ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with ma ny an
 there, from care re - leased, The song of them that
 home of God's e - lect! O sweet and ble - sed

- pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed. I
 an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng. The
 tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And
 coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je-

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us
 Prince is e - ver in them, The day - light is se -
 they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the
 - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of

there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What
 - rene; The pa - stures of the bles - sed Are
 fight, For - e - ver and for - e - ver Are
 rest; Who are, with God the Fa - ther And

bliss be - yond com - pare.
 deck - ed in glo - rious sheen.
 clad in robes of white
 Spi - rit, e - ver blest..

LET SAINTS IN CONCERT SING

Scottish Psalter, 1615

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 Let saints on earth in con - cert sing With
 2 One fam - i - ly, we dwell in him, One
 3 One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To
 4 E'en now to their e - ter - nal home There
 5 Je - su, be thou our cons - tant guide; Then,

those whose work is done; For all the ser - vants
 church, a - bove, be - neath; Though now di - vi - ded
 his com - mand we bow: Part of the host have
 pass some spi - rits blest; While o - thers to the
 when the word is given, Bid Jor - dan's nar - row

of our King In heaven and earth are one.
 by the stream, The nar - row stream of death.
 crossed the flood, And part are cros - sing now.
 mar - gin come, Wai - ting their call to rest.
 stream di - vide, And bring us safe to heaven

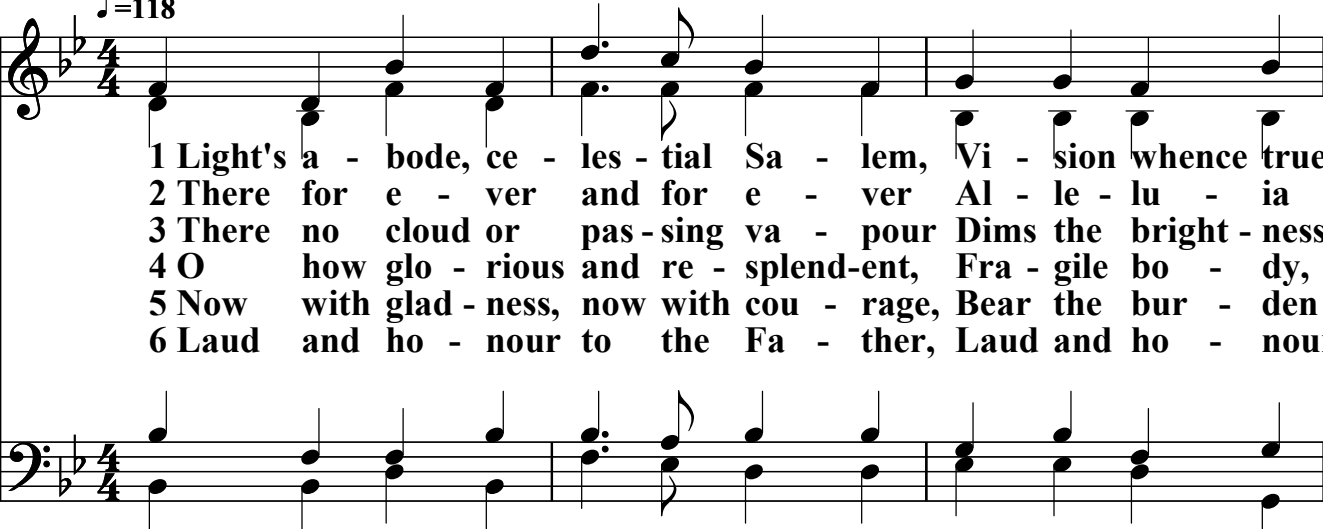
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

LIGHTS ABODE CELESTIAL SALEM


James Montgomery, 1816

Henry Thomas Smart, 1867

$\text{♩} = 118$



1 Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vi - sion whence true
2 There for e - ver and for e - ver Al - le - lu - ia
3 There no cloud or pas - sing va - pour Dims the bright - ness
4 O how glo - rious and re - splend - ent, Fra - gile bo - dy,
5 Now with glad - ness, now with cou - rage, Bear the bur - den
6 Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther, Laud and ho - nour



peace doth spring, Bright - er than the heart can fan - cy,
is out - poured; For un - end - ing, for un - bro - ken,
of the air; End - less noon - day, glo - rious noon - day,
shalt thou be, When end - ued with so much beau - ty,
on thee laid, That here - af - ter these thy la - bours
to the Son, Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit,

Refrain

Man - sion of the high - est King; O how glo - rious
 Is the feast - day of the Lord; All is pure and
 From the Sun of suns is there; There no night brings
 Full of health and strong and free, Full of vi - gour,
 May with end - less gifts be paid; And in e - ver -
 E - ver Three and e - ver One, Con - sub - stan - tial,

are the prais-es Which of thee the pro - phets sing!
 all is ho - ly That wi - thin thy walls is stored.
 rest from la - bour, For un - known are toil and care.
 full of plea - sure That shall last e - ter - nal - ly.
 - last-ing glo - ry Thou with bright-ness be ar - rayed.
 co - e - ter - nal, While un - end - ing a - ges run.

PALMS OF GLORY

1 Palms of glo - ry,
 2 Yet the con - querors
 3 Kings for harps their
 4 Round the al - tar
 5 They were mor - tal

rai - ment bright,
 bring their palms
 crowns re - sign,
 priests con - fess,
 too like us:

3

Crowns that ne - ver
 To the Lamb a -
 Cry - ing, as they
 If their robes are
 O, when we like

fade a - way,
 midst the throne,
 strike the chords,
 white as snow,
 them as must die,


5

Gird and deck the
 And pro - claim in
 'Take the king - dom,
 'Twas the Sa - viour's
 May our souls trans

saints in light:
 joy - ful psalms
 it is thine,
 right - eous - ness,
 la - ted thus

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

7



Priests and kings and con - querors they.
Vic - tory through his cross a - lone.
King of kings and Lord of lords.'
And his blood, that made them so.
Tri - umph, reign, and shine on high.

WE SING THE GLORIOUS CONQUEST

Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 We sing the glo - rious con - quest Be-
 2 O glo - ry most ex - cel - ling That
 3 O Wis - dom ord - 'ring all things In
 4 Lord, teach your church the les - son, Still

- fore Da - mas - cus gate, When Saul, the church - 's
 smote a - cross his path! O light that pierced and
 or - der strong and sweet, What nob - ler spoil was
 in her dark - est hour Of weak - ness and of

spoil - er, Came breath - ing threats and hate; The
 blin - ded The zea - lot in his wrath! O
 e - ver Cast at the vic - tor's feet? What
 dan - ger, To trust your hid - den pow'r: Your

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ra - v'ning wolf rushed for - ward Full
voice that spake un - to him The
wi - ser mas - ter - build - er E'er
grace by ways my - ste - rious The

ear - ly to the prey; But lo! the Shep - herd
calm, re - pro - ving word! O love that sought and
wrought at your em - ploy Than he, till now so
wrath of man can bind, And in your hol - dest

met him, And bound him fast to - day.
held him The bond - man of his Lord!
fu - rious Your build - ing to de - stroy?
foe - man Your cho - sen saint can find.

WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS

Gesangbuch (Darmstadt, Germany: 1698)

$\text{♩} = 112$

1 Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing,
 2 Who are these of daz - ling bright - ness,
 3 These are they who have cont - end - ed
 4 These are they whose hearts were ri - ven,
 5 These, like priests, have watched and wait - ed,

These be - fore God's throne who stand?
 These in God's own truth ar - rayed,
 For their Sa - vior's ho - nor long,
 Sore with woe and ang - uish tried,
 Of - f'ring up to Christ their will;

Each a gol - den crown is wear - ing;
 Clad in robes of pu - rest white - ness,
 Wrest - ling on 'til life was end - ed,
 Who in pray'r full oft have stri - ven
 Soul and bo - dy con - se - cra - ted,

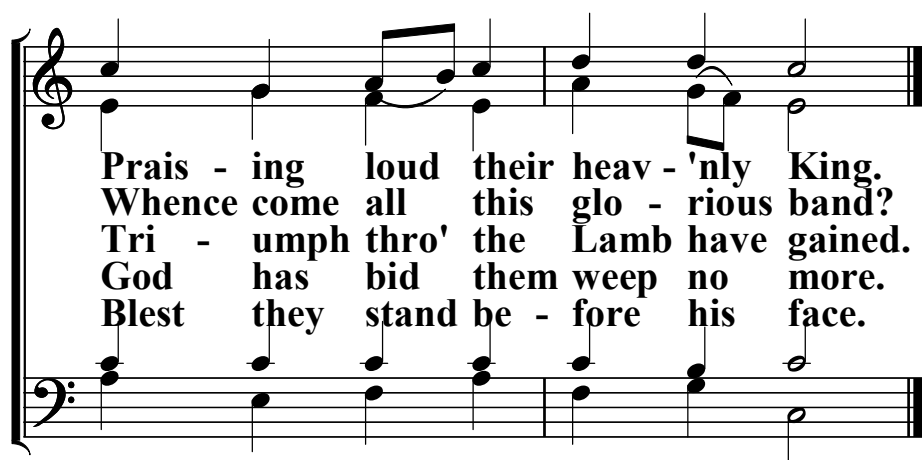
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Who are all this glo - rious band?
 Robes whose lu - stre ne'er shall fade,
 Foll - 'wing not the sin - ful throng;
 With the and God they glo - ri - fied;
 Day and night to serve him still:



Al - le - lu - ia! Hark, they sing,
 Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
 These, who well by the fight sus - tained,
 Now, their pain - ful con - flict o'er,
 Now in God's most ho - ly place



Prais - ing loud their heav - 'nly King.
 Whence come all this glo - rious band?
 Tri - umph thro' the Lamb have gained.
 God has bid them weep no more.
 Blest they stand be - fore his face.

YE HOLY ANGELS BRIGHT

William Croft, 1709

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right
 2 Ye bles - sed souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly
 3 Ye saints, who toil be - low, A - dore your heaven - ly
 4 My soul, hear thou thy part, Tri - umph in God a -

hand, Or through the realms of light Fly
 race, And now, from sin re - leased, Be -
 King, And on - ward as ye go Some
 - bove, And with a well - tuned heart Sing

at your Lord's com - mand, As - sist our song, For
 - hold the Sa - viour's face, His prais - es sound, As
 joy - ful an - them sing; Take what he gives And
 thou the songs of love; Let all thy days Till

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue.
in his sight With sweet de - light Ye do a - bound.
praise him still, Through good and ill, Who e - ver lives.
life shall end, What - e'er he send, Be filled with praise.

The musical score consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some notes in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. There are two commas above the first and fourth measures of the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

LORD WHO SHALL SIT BESIDE THEE

$\text{♩} = 100$

1 Lord, who shall sit be - side thee,
 2 Who drinks the cup of sor - row
 3 Who on thy Pas - sion think - ing
 4 O Je - su, form with - in us
 5 This law it - self ful - fil - leth,--

4

En - throned on ei - ther hand,
 Thy Fa - ther gave to thee
 Can find in loss a gain,
 Thy like - ness clear and true;
 Christ like to Christ is nigh,
 When
 'Neath
 And
 By
 And,

8

clouds no lon - ger hide thee, 'Mid
 sha - dows of the mor - row
 dare to meet un - shrink - ing
 thine ex - am - ple ther win - us
 where the Fa - ther will - eth, Shall

11

all thy faith - ful band?
dark Geth - se - ma - ne;
bap - ti - sm of pain.
suf - fer and to do.
sit with Christ on high.

8:

Detailed description: This is a musical score for two parts, voice (treble clef) and bass (bass clef), in a key of B-flat major (two flats). Measure 11 contains the lyrics 'all thy faith - ful' for the voice and 'dark Geth - se - ma -' for the bass. Measure 12 contains the lyrics 'band?' for the voice and 'ne;' for the bass. The lyrics continue across the measures: 'bap - ti - sm of pain.' and 'suf - fer and to do.' in measure 11, and 'sit with Christ on high.' in measure 12. The bass line ends with a repeat sign (8:). The score is enclosed in a double bar line at the end of measure 12.

TIS GOOD LORD TO BE HERE

Adapted from Johann Sebastian Bach, 1750

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Your
 2 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Your
 3 Ful - fil - ler of the past And
 4 Be - fore we taste of death, We
 5 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet

glo - ry fills the night; Your face and gar - ments,
 beau - ty to be - hold Where Mo - ses and E -
 hope of things to be, We hail your bo - dy
 see your king - dom come; We long to hold the
 we may not re - main; But since you bid us

like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.
 - li - jah stand, Your mes - sen - gers of old.
 glo - ri - fied And our re - demp - tion see.
 vi - sion bright And make this hill our home.
 leave the mount, Come with us to the plain.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Now Thank We All Our God

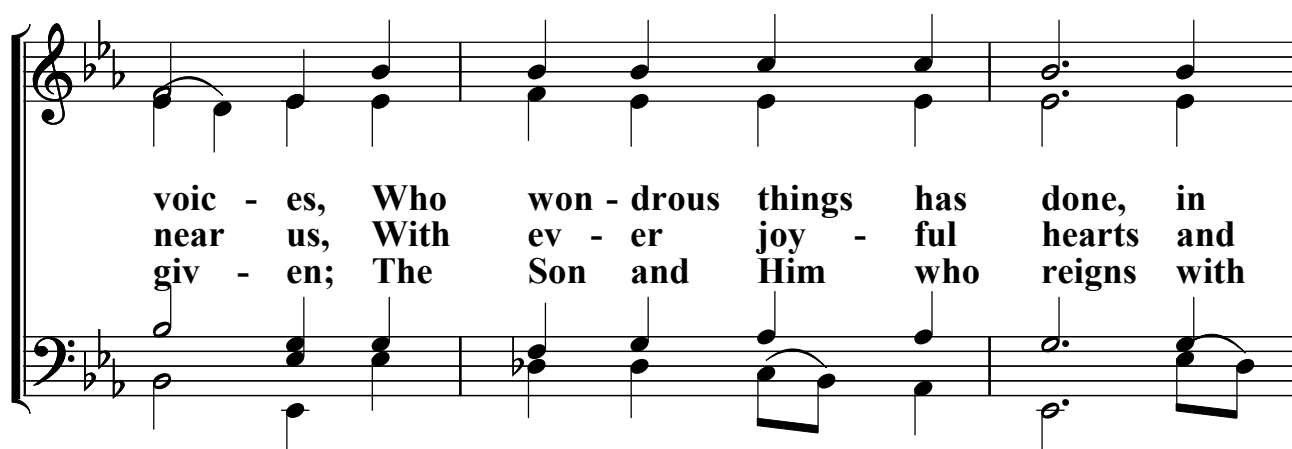
Martin Rinkart, 1636, trans Catherine Winkworth

Johann Crüger, 1647

$\text{♩} = 90$



1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and
2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be
3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be



voic - es, Who won - drous things has done, in
near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts and
giv - en; The Son and Him who reigns with



whom this world re - joic - es; Who from our mo - thers'
bless - ed peace to cheer us; And keep us in His
Them in high - est Heav - en; The one e - ter - nal

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

arms has blessed us on our way With
 grace, and guide us when per - plexed; And
 God, whom earth and Heaven a - dore; For

count-less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.
 free us from all ills, in this world and the next!
 thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

O WORD OF GOD ABOVE

Benjamin Milgrove, 1769

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. O Word of God a - bove, Who
 2. Here from the font is poured Grace
 3. Here Christ to faith - ful hearts His
 4. Here guil - ty souls that pine May
 5. Yea, God en - throned on high Here
 6. A - gainst this ho - ly home Rude
 7. All might, all praise be Thine, Fa-

fil - lest all in all, Hal - low this house with
 on each sin - ful child; The blest a - noint - ing
 bo - dy gives for food; The Lamb of God Him -
 health and par - don win; The Judge ac - quits, and
 al - so dwells to bless; Here trains a - do - ring
 temp - ests harm - less beat, And Sa - tan's an - gels
 - ther, co - e - qual Son, And Spi - rit, Bond of

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Thy sure love, And bless our fes - ti - val.
 of the Lord Bright-ens the once de - filed.
 - self im - parts The cha - lice of His blood.
 grace di - vine Re - stores the dead in sin.
 souls that sigh His man - sions to pos-sess.
 fierce-ly come But to en - dure de - feat.
 love di - vine, Where end - less a - ges run.

The Church's One Foundation

Samuel John Stone, 1866

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

$\text{♩} = 117$

1. The Church - 's one found - a - tion Is
 2. She is from ev - ery na - tion, Yet
 3. 'Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, And
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With

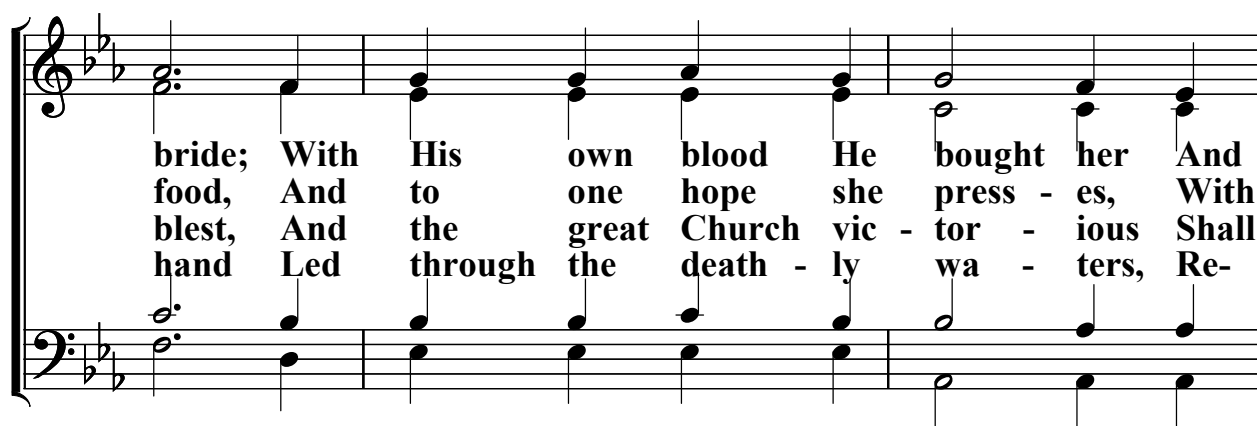
Je - sus Christ her Lord, She is His new cre-
 one o'er all the earth; Her char - ter of sal-
 tu - mult of her war, She waits the con - sum-
 God the Three in One, And mys - tic sweet com-

- a - tion By wa - ter and the Word. From
 - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One
 - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er more; Till,
 - mun - ion With those whose rest is won, With

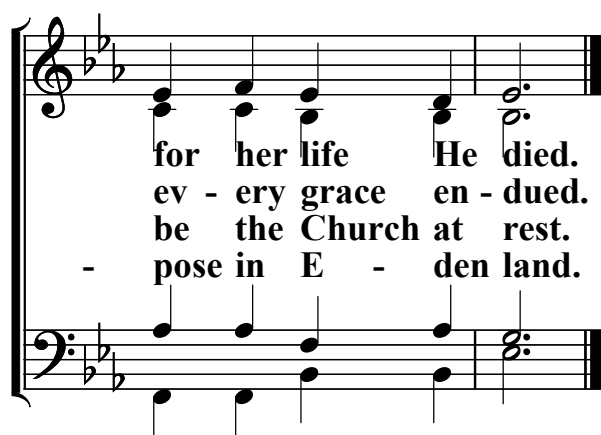
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly
 ho - ly Name she bless - es, Part - akes one ho - ly
 with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are
 all her sons and daugh - ters Who, by the Mas - ter's



bride; With His own blood He bought her And
 food, And to one hope she press - es, With
 blest, And the great Church vic - tor - ous Shall
 hand Led through the death - ly wa - ters, Re-



for her life He died.
 ev - ery grace en - dued.
 be the Church at rest.
 - pose in E - den land.

THY HAND O GOD HAS GUIDED

Basil Harwood, 1898

$\text{♩} = 113$ *f*

1 Your hand, O God, has guided Thy flock from age to age;
 2 Thy he-ralds brought glad ti - dings To great - est and the least;
 3 Thy mer - cy will not fail us Nor leave thy work un-

age; least; - done; The They With wond - rous tale is writ - ten Full
 bade men rise, and hast - en To
 thy right hand to help us The

clear on e - very page. Our fa - thers owned your
 share the great King's feast. And this was all their
 vic - t'ry shall be won. And then by men and

good - ness, And we their deeds re - cord; And
 teach - ing In ev'ry deed and word, For all
 an - gels Thy name shall be a - dored; And

ff
 both to this bear wit - ness: One church, one
 alike pro - claim - ing: One church, one faith, one
 this shall be their anthem: One church, one faith, one

faith, one Lord! Lord!
 one Lord!

WE LOVE THE PLACE O GOD

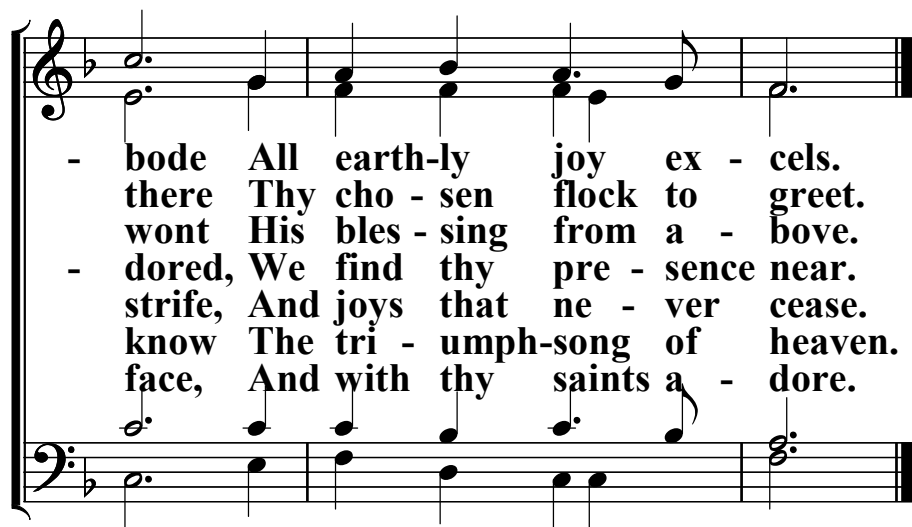
Henry Lascelles Jenner, 1861

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 We love the place, O God, Where-
 2 We love the house of prayer, Where-
 3 We love the sa - cred font; For
 4 We love thine al - tar, Lord; O
 5 We love the word of life, The
 6 We love to sing be - low For
 7 Lord Je - sus, give us grace On

- in thine ho - nour dwells; The joy of thine a-
 - in thy ser - vants meet; And thou, O Lord, art
 there the ho - ly Dove To pour is e - ver
 what on earth so dear? For there, in faith a-
 word that tells of peace, Of com - fort in the
 mer - cies free - ly given; But O we long to
 earth to love thee more, In heaven to see thy

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



- bode All earth-ly joy ex - cels.
there Thy cho - sen flock to greet.
wont His bles - sing from a - bove.
- dored, We find thy pre - sence near.
strife, And joys that ne - ver cease.
know The tri - umph-song of heaven.
face, And with thy saints a - dore.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

Geistliche Kirchengesänge (Köln, Germany: 1623)

$\text{♩} = 180$

1 All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift
 2 Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye
 3 Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make
 4 Dear mo - ther earth, who day by day, Un-
 5 All peop - le ye of ten - der heart, For-
 6 Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And
 7 And thou, most kind and gent - le death, Wait-

up your voice and with us sing, Al - le-
 clouds that sail in heav'n a - long, Al - le-
 mu - sic for thy God to hear, Al - le-
 - fold - est bles - sings on our way, Al - le-
 - giv - ing o - thers, take your part, Al - le-
 - wor - ship God in hum - ble - ness, Al - le-
 - ing to hush our fi - nal breath, Al - le-

- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gol - den
 - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn in praise re-
 - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mast - er - ful and
 - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruits that in thee
 - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row
 - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To God all thanks and praise be-
 - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou lead - est home the child of

Harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

beam, Thou sil - ver moon with sof - ter
 - joice, Ye lights of eve - ning, find a
 bright, That gi - vest all both warmth and
 grow, Let them God's glo - ry al - so
 bear, Sing praise and cast on God your
 - long! Join in the e - ver - last - ing
 God, As Christ be - fore that way hath

gleam, O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 voice, O sing ye, O sing ye, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 light, O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 show, O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 care, O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 song: O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-
 trod, O praise him, O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le-

- lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
 - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
 - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
 - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
 - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
 - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
 - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME

1 All hail the pow'r of Je - sus'
 2 Crown him, ye morn - ing stars of
 3 Crown him ye mar - tyrs of your
 4 Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for -
 5 Let e - very tribe and e - very

name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Let an - gels
 light Who fixed this float - ing ball; Who fixed this
 God, Who from his alt - er call; Who from his
 - get The worm-wood and the gall, The worm-wood
 tounge To him their hearts en - thrall, To him their

pros - trate fall; **Bring** forth the roy - al
 float - ing ball; Now hail the strength of
 alt - er call; Praise him the way of
 and the gall, Go spread your tro - phies
 hearts en - thrall, Lift high the u - ni -

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

13

di - a - dem, And crown
Is - rael's might, trod, feet, song,
pain ye his
at his
- ver - sal

17

Him! Crown Him, crown Him,

21

crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

5

8

All things bright and beau-ti-ful, All crea-tures great and
small, All things wise and won-der-ful, The
Lord God made them all.

10

1 Each lit - tle flow'r that o pens, Each
 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, The
 4 The tall trees in the green - wood, The
 5 He gave us eyes to see them, And

13

lit - tle bird that sings, He made their glow-ing
 ri - ver run - ning by, The sun - set, and the
 plea - sant sum - mer sun, The ripe fruits in the
 mead - dows for our play, The ru - shes by the
 lips that we might tell How great is God Al-

17

co lors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 mor - ning That bright - ens up the sky;
 gar - den, He made them, ev' - ry one.
 wa - ter' To ga - ther e - very day;
 - migh - ty, Who has made all things well.

ALL THINGS PRAISE THEE LORD

Henry Thomas Smart, 1866

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heaven and earth, and
 2 All things praise Thee night to night Sings in si - lent
 3 All things praise Thee high and low, Rain and dew and
 4 All things praise Thee: heaven's high shrine Rings with me - lo-
 5 All things praise Thee, glo - ri - ous Lord, Great Cre - a-

sea and sky; All were for Thy glo - ry made,
 hymns of light: All things praise Thee day to day
 seven - hued bow, Crim - son sun - set, flee - cy cloud,
 - dy di - vine; Low - ly bend - ing at your feet,
 - tor, power - ful Word, Omni pre - sent Spi - rit, now

That Thy great - ness thus dis - played Should all wor - ship
 Chants Thy power in bur - ning ray; Time and space are
 Rip - pling streams and temp - est loud, Sum - mer wint - er
 Se - raph and arch - an - gel meet, Know their high - est
 At Thy feet we humb - ly bow, Lift our hearts in

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

bring to Thee: All things praise Thee, Lord, may we
 prais-ing Thee: All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
 all to Thee Glo - ry ren - der: Lord may we.
 bliss to be E - ver prais - ing: Lord may we.
 praise to Thee: All things praise Thee, Lord, may we.

AS PANTS THE HART FOR COOLING STREEM

Hugh Wilson, 1800, arr by Ralph E. Hudson, 1885



1 As pants the Hart for cool - ing streams When
 2 For Thee my God, the liv - ing God, My
 3 Why rest - less, why cast down my soul? Hope
 4 To Fa - ther Son and Ho - ly Ghost, The

heat - ed in the chase, So longs my soul O
 thirst - y soul doth pine: O when shall I be -
 still, and thou shall sing The praise of Him who
 God whom we a - dore, Be glo - ry, as it

Lord for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
 - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine!
 is thy God, Thy heath's e - ter - nal spring.
 was is now, And shall be e - ver more.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

AWAKE AND SING THE SONG

Isaac Smith, circa 1770

1 A - wake and sing the song Of
 2 Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing
 3 Sing on your heaven - ly way, Ye
 4 Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye"

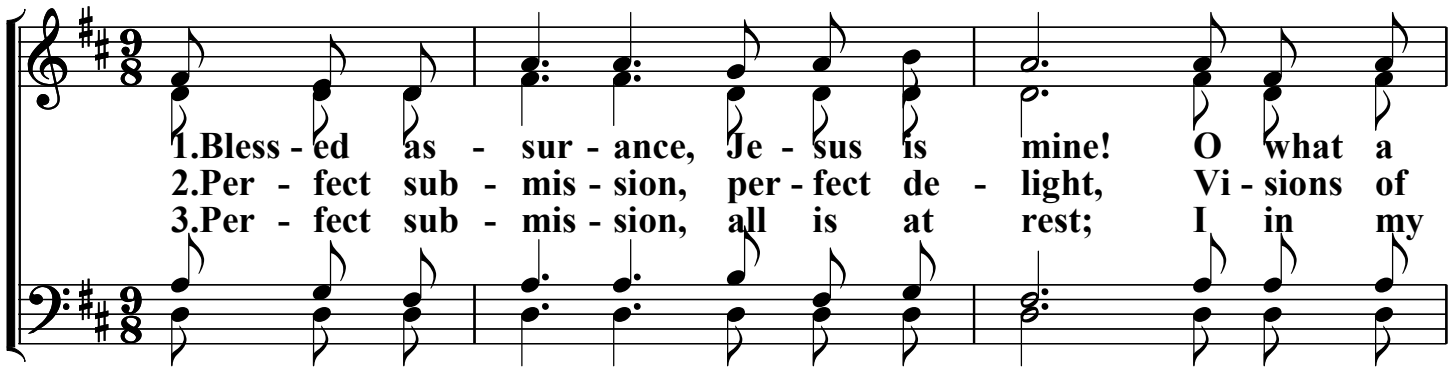
Mo - ses and the Lamb; Tune e - v'ry heart and
 of His ri - sing pow'r; Sing how He in - ter -
 ran - somed sin - ners sing; Sing on re - joi - cing
 bles - sed child - ren come;" Soon will He call you

e - v'ry tongue To praise the Sa - vior's name.
 - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
 e - very day In Christ the e - ter - nal
 hence a way, And take His wand - ers home.

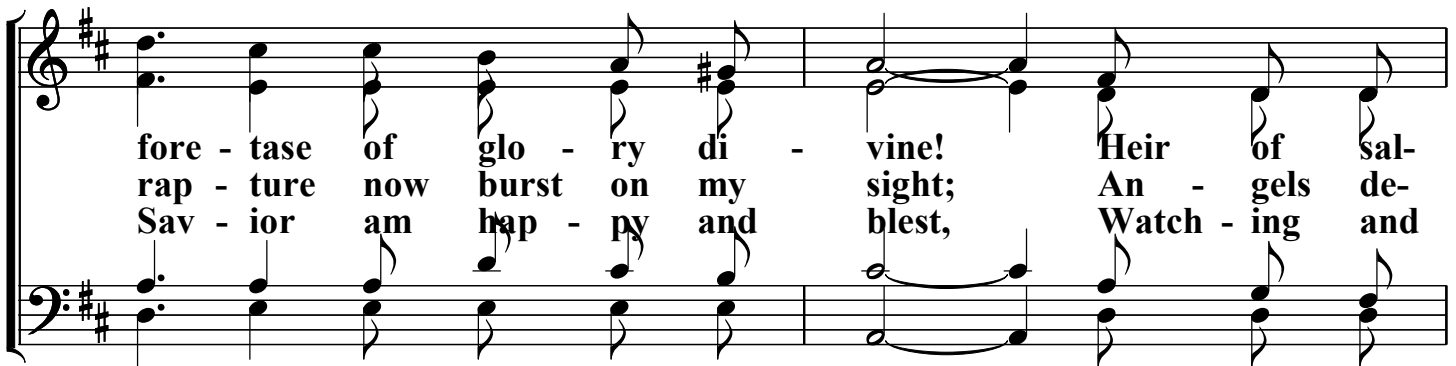
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

BLESSED ASSURANCE

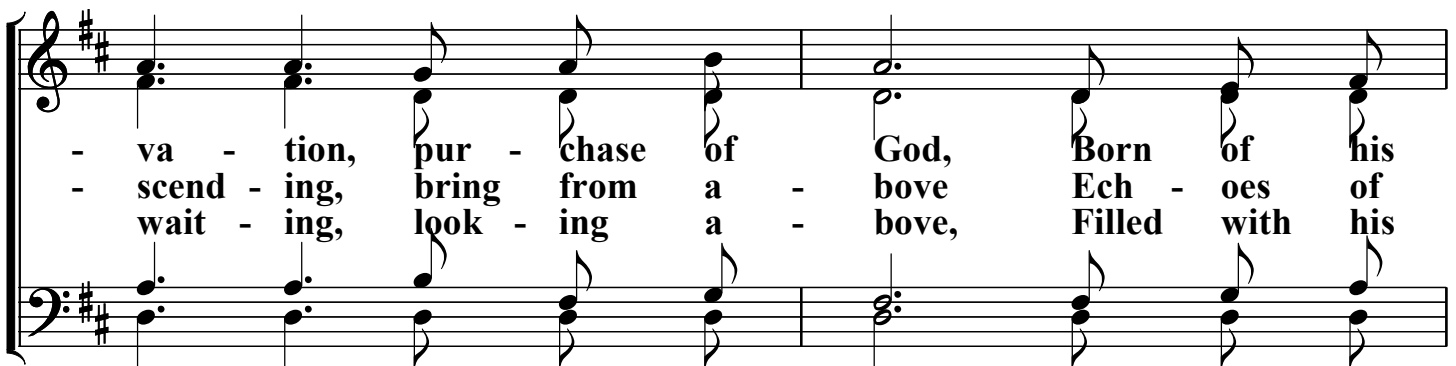
Crosby / Knapp



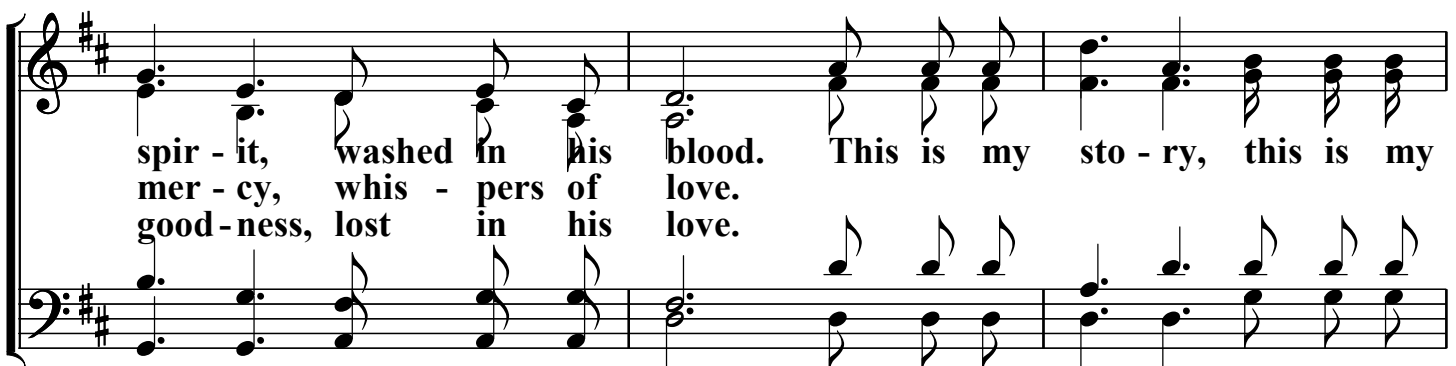
1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my



fore - tase of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal -
 rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de -
 Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and



- va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of his
 - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of his
 wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with his



spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 good - ness, lost in his love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

BRIGHT IS THE VISION

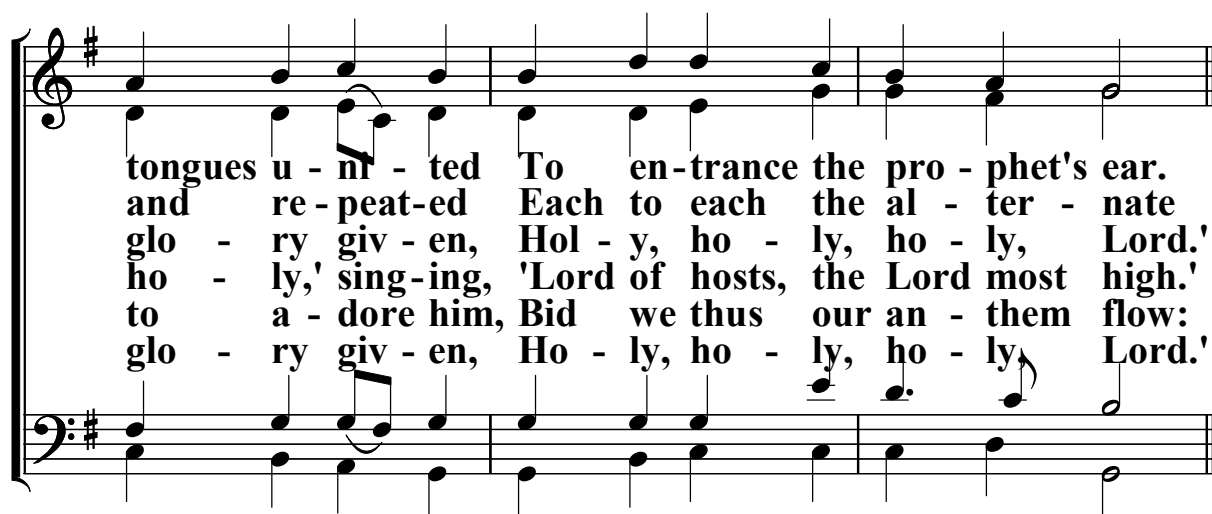
Richard Redhead, 1853

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 Bright the vi - sion that de - light - ed
 2 Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed
 3 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en;
 4 Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing,
 5 With his se - raph train be - fore him,
 6 'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en;

Once the sight of Ju - dah's seer; Sweet the count-less
 Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Filled his tem - ple,
 Earth is with its full - ness stored; Un - to thee be
 Earth takes up the an - gels' cry, 'Ho - ly, ho - ly,
 With his ho - ly church be - low, Thus u - nite we
 Earth is with its full - ness stored; Un - to thee be

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



tongues u - ni - ted To en-trance the pro - phet's ear.
and re - peat-ed Each to each the al - ter - nate
glo - ry giv - en, Hol - y, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord.'
ho - ly,' sing-ing, 'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'
to a - dore him, Bid we thus our an - them flow:
glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord.'

COME LET US JOIN OUR CHEARFUL SONGS

Johann Crüger, 1647

$\text{♩} = 140$

1 Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels
 2 'Wor - thy the Lamb that died,' they cry, 'To be ex -
 3 Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Ho - nour and
 4 Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and
 5 The whole cre - a - tion joins in one To bless the

- round the throne; Ten thou - sand thou - sand
 - alt - ed thus'; 'Wor - thy the Lamb,' our
 power di - vine; And bles - sings, more than
 earth, and seas, Con - spire to lift thy
 sa - cred name Of him that sits u -

are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
 lips re - ply, 'For he was slain for us.'
 we can give, Be, Lord, for e - ver thine.
 glo - ries high, And speak thine end - less praise.
 - pon the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

COME YE FAITHFUL RAISE THE ANTHEM

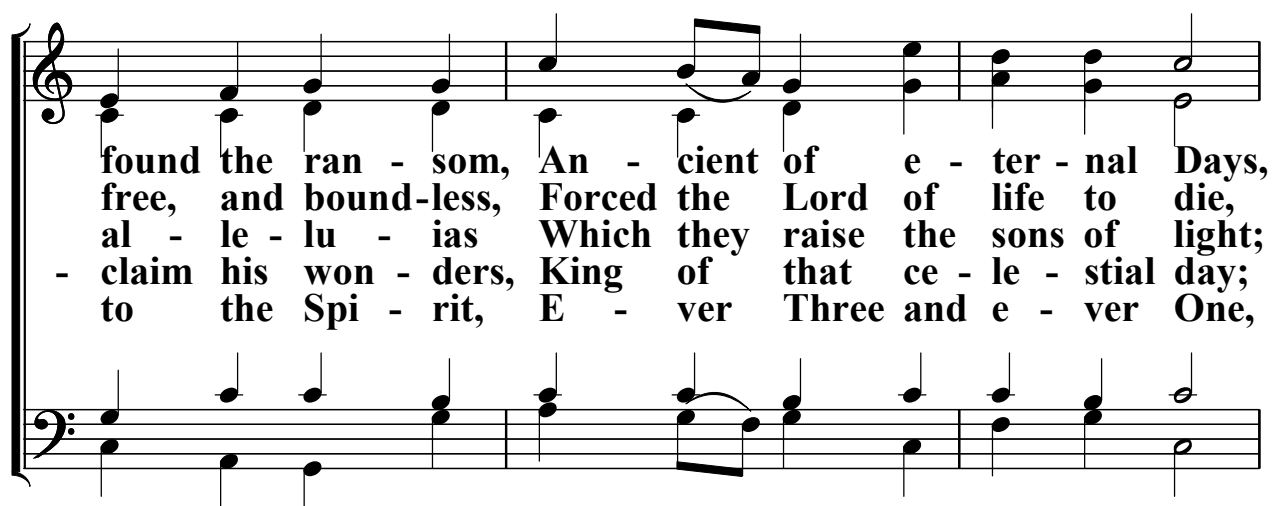
Joachim Neander, 1680

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the an - them,
2 Ere he raised the lo - fty moun - tains,
3 Now on those e - ter - nal moun - tains
4 Bring your harps, and bring your in - cense,
5 Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther,

Cleave the skies with shouts of praise; Sing to him who
Formed the seas, or built the sky, Love e - ter - nal,
Stands his sap - phire throne, all bright, With the cease-less
Sweep the string and pour the lay; Let the earth pro-
Laud and ho - nour to the Son, Laud and ho - nour

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



found the ran - som, An - cient of e - ter - nal Days,
 free, and bound-less, Forced the Lord of life to die,
 al - le - lu - ias Which they raise the sons of light;
 - claim his won - ders, King of that ce - le - stial day;
 to the Spi - rit, E - ver Three and e - ver One,



God e - ter - nal, Word in - car - nate,
 Lift - ed up the Prince of princ - es
 Zi - on's peop - le tell his prais - es,
 He the Lamb once slain is wor - thy,
 Con - sub - stan - tial, co - e - ter - nal,



Whom the heaven of heaven o - beys.
 For the throne of Cal - va - ry.
 Vic - tor af - ter hard - won fight.
 Who was dead, and lives for ay.
 While un - end - ing a - ges run.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, 1852, & Godfrey Thring, 1874

George Job Elvey, 1868

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The
 2. Crown Him the Vir - gin's Son, The
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love, Be-
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Peace Whose
 5. Crown him the Lord of years, The

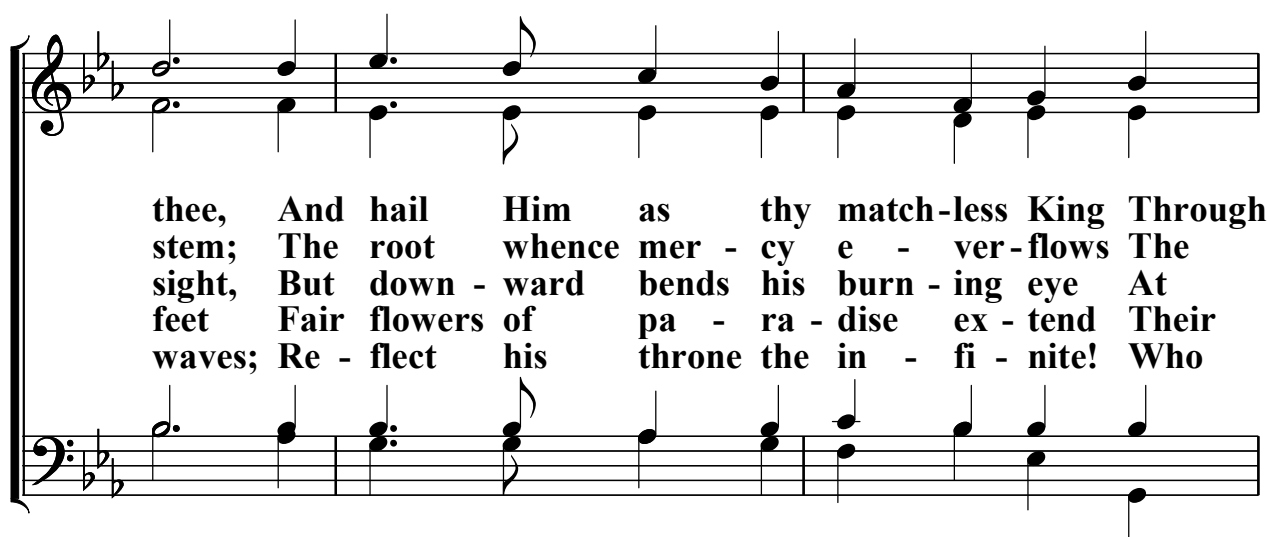
Lamb up - on His throne. Hark! How the heav'n-ly
 God in - car - nat born, Whose arms those crim - son
 - hold His hands and side, Those wounds, yet vi - si-
 power a scep - tre sways, From pole to pole that
 po - ten - tate of time, Cre - a - tor of the

an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A-
 tro - phies won Which now His brow a - dorn: Fruit
 - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glor - i - fied. No
 wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise. His
 rol - ling spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime. Glassed

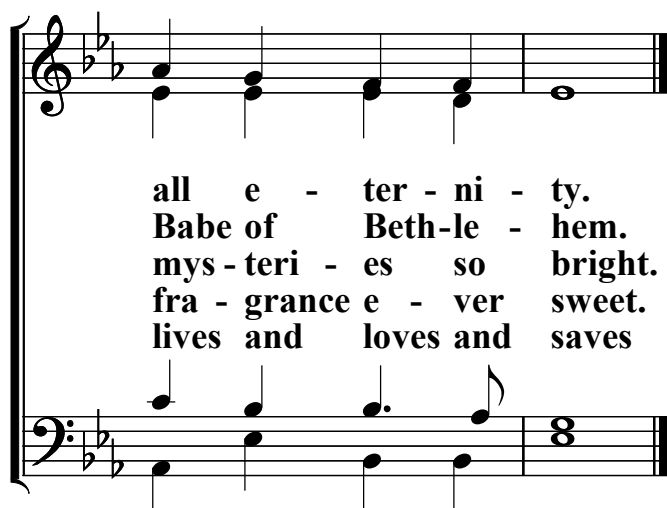
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



- wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for
 of the mys - tic Rose, As of that Rose the
 an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that
 reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed
 in a sea of light, Where e - ver - last - ing



thee, And hail Him as thy match-less King Through
 stem; The root whence mer - cy e - ver-flows The
 sight, But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At
 feet Fair flowers of pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their
 waves; Re - flect his throne the in - fi - nite! Who



all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Babe of Beth-le - hem.
 mys - teri - es so bright.
 fra - grance e - ver sweet.
 lives and loves and saves

FILL THOU MY LIFE O LORD MY GOD

1 Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, In
 2 Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor
 3 Praise in the com - mon words I speak, Life's
 4 Fill e - very part of me with praise; Let
 5 So shall no part of day or night From

5
 e - v'ry part with praise, That my whole be - ing
 e'en the prais - ing heart, I ask, but for a
 com - mon looks and tones, In fel - low - ship en -
 all my be - ing speak Of thee and of Thy
 sa - cred - ness be free, But all my life, in

11
 may pro - claim Thy be - ing and thy ways.
 life made up Of praise in e - v'ry part:
 - joyed at home With my be - lov - ed ones,
 love, O, Lord Poor though I be and weak.
 e - v'ry step, Be fel - low - ship with thee.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

Conrad Kocher, 1838

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry
 2 For the won - der of each hour Of the day and
 3 For the joy of hu - man love, Bro - ther, sis - ter,
 4 For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lif - teth ho - ly
 5 For thy - self, best gift di - vine, To the world so

of the skies, For the love which from our birth
 of the night, Hill and vale and tree and flower,
 pa - rent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove,
 hands a - bove Of - fer - ing u - pon every shore
 free - ly given, For that great great love of Thine

Ov - er and a - round us lies. Lord of all, to
 Sun and moon and stars of light,
 For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 Her pure sa - cri - fice of love
 Peace on earth and joy in heaven.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

thee we raise This, our hymn of grate-ful praise.

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797

$\text{♩} = 110$

Glo-ri-ous things of Thee are spo-ken, Si - on ci - ty
See, the streams of liv - ing wat-ers, Sping-ing from et-
Sav-ior, if of Si - on's ci - ty I, through grace, a
- of our God He whose word can - not be bro - ken
er - nal love. Well sup - ply thy sons and daught - ers,
mem - ber am, Let the world de - ride or pi - ty,
formed thee for His own a - bode: On the rock of
And all fear of want re - move: Who can faint when
I will gl - ory in Thy name: Fad - ing is the

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

a - ges found-ed, What can shake Thy sure re - pose?
 such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to ass - uage?
 world-ling's pleas - ure, All his boast-ed pomp and show;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed Thou may'st smile at
 Grace, which like the Lord the giv - er, Ne - ver fails from
 So - lid joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Si - on's

all thy foes.
 age to age.
 child-ren know.

GOD IS LOVE LET HEAVEN ADORE HIM

1 God is Love: let heav'n a - dore him; God is Love: let
 2 God is Love: and he en - fold - eth All the world in
 3 God is Love: and though with blind-ness Sin af - flicts the

earth re - joice; Let cre - a - tion sing be - fore him,
 one em - brace; With un - fail - ing grasp he hold - eth
 souls of all, God's e - ter - nal lov - ing - kind - ness

And ex - alt him with one voice. He who laid the
 E - very child of us e - every race. And when hu - man
 Holds and guides us when we fall. Sin and death and

10

earth's found - a - tion, He who spread the
 hearts are break - ing Un - der sor - row's
 hell shall ne - ver O'er us fi - nal

12

heav'ns a - bove, He who breathes through
 i - ron rod, Then they find that
 tri - umph gain; God is Love, so

14

all cre - a - tion, He is Love, e - te - rnal Love.
 self - same a - ching Deep with-in the heart of God.
 Love for e - ver O'er the u - ni - verse must reign.

GOD OF MERCY GOD OF GRACE

Johann Gottlob Werner, 1815

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 God of mer-cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness
2 Let the peop-le praise you, Lord; Be by all that
3 Let the peop-le praise you, Lord; Earth shall then its

of your face. Shine u - pon us, Sa - vior, shine;
live a - dored. Let the na - tions shout and sing;
fruits af - ford. Un - to us your bles - sing give;

Fill your world with light di - vine; All your sav - ing
Glo - ry to their gra - cious King; At your feet their
We to you de - vo - ted live, All be - low and

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
tri - bute pay, And your ho - ly will o - bey.
all a - bove, One in joy and light and love.

HARK TEN THOUSAND HARPS AND VOICES

1 Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the
 2 King of glo - ry, reign for ev - er! Thine an
 3 Sa - vior, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O

note of praise a - bove; Je - sus
 e - ver - la - sting crown. No - thing
 bring the glo - rious day, When, the

reigns and heav'n re - joi - ces, Je - sus
 from Thy love shall se - ver Those who
 aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and

9

reigns, the God of love. See, He sits on yon - der
Thou hast made Thine own: Hap - py ob - jects of Thy
earth shall pass a - way. Then, with gol - den harps, we'll

12

throne; grace, sing, Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Al-le-
Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
'Glo - ry, glo - ry, to our King!'

16

- lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! A - men.

IMMORTAL INVISIBLE GOD ONLY WISE

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Im - mor-tal, in - vi - si - ble, God on - ly wise, In
 2. Un - rest-ing, un - hast-ing, and si - lent as light, Nor
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small; In
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light, Thine

6

light in - ac - cess - i - ble hid from our eyes, Most
 want-ing, nor wast-ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy
 all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all; We
 an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight; All

10

bless - èd, most glor - ious, the An - cient of Days, Al-
 jus - tice, like mount - ains, high soar - ing a - bove Thy
 bloss - om and flour - ish as leaves on the tree, And
 loud we will ren - der; O help us to see 'Tis

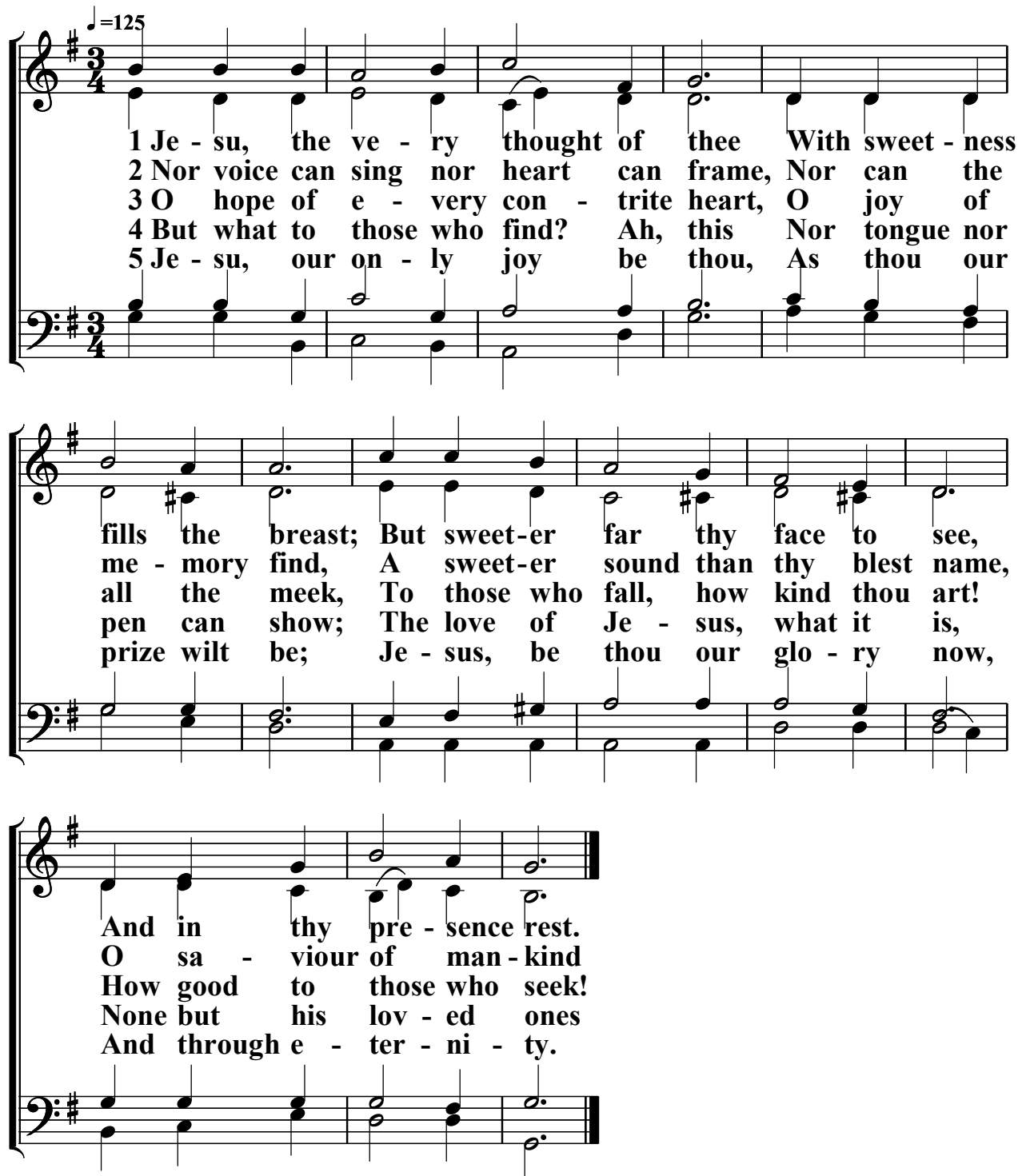
14

- migh - ty, vic - tor - ious, Thy great Name we praise.
clouds, which are fount-ains of good - ness and love.
wi - ther and per - ish— but naught chang-eth Thee.
on - ly the splen-dour of light hi - deth thee.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The music ends with a double bar line at the end of measure 18.

JESU THE VERY THOUGHT WITH THEE

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866



♩ = 125

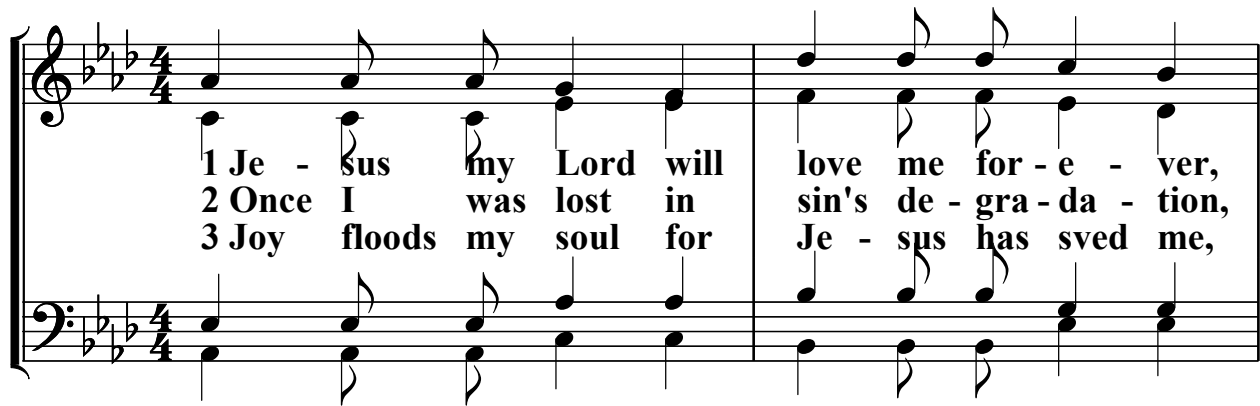
1 Je - su, the ve - ry thought of thee With sweet - ness
2 Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the
3 O hope of e - very con - trite heart, O joy of
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor
5 Je - su, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our

fills the breast; But sweet-er far thy face to see,
me - mory find, A sweet-er sound than thy blest name,
all the meek, To those who fall, how kind thou art!
pen can show; The love of Je - sus, what it is,
prize wilt be; Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now,

And in thy pre - sence rest.
O sa - viour of man - kind
How good to those who seek!
None but his lov - ed ones
And through e - ter - ni - ty.

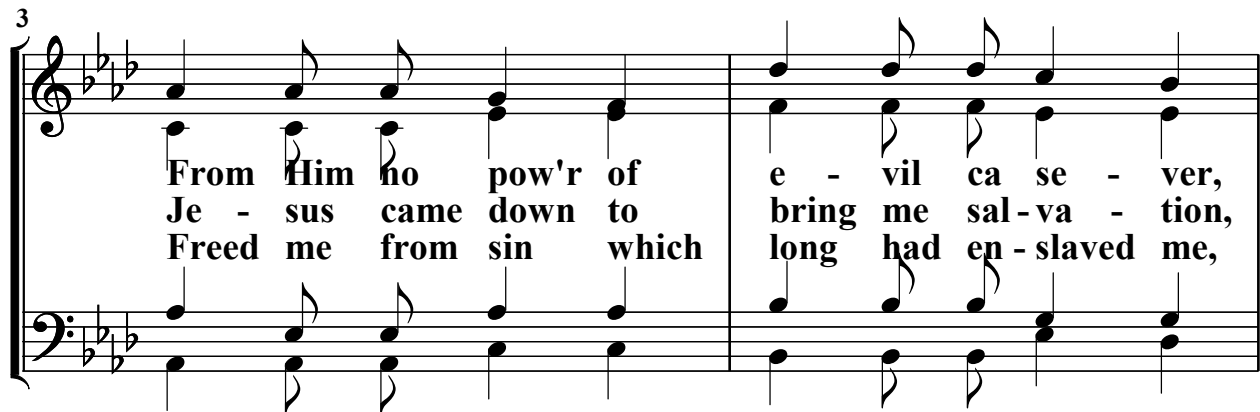
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

JESUS MY LORD WILL LOVE ME FOREVER



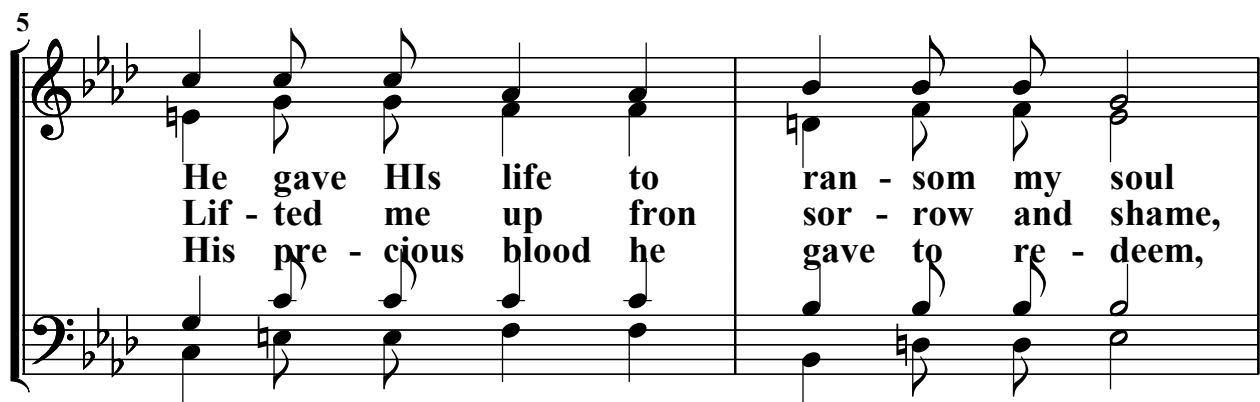
1 Je - sus my Lord will love me for - e - ver,
 2 Once I was lost in sin's de - gra - da - tion,
 3 Joy floods my soul for Je - sus has sved me,

3



From Him no pow'r of e - vil ca se - ver,
 Je - sus came down to bring me sal - va - tion,
 Freed me from sin which long had en - slaved me,

5



He gave His life to ran - som my soul,
 Lif - ted me up from sor - row and shame,
 His pre - cious blood he gave to re - deem,

7

Now I be-long to Him.
 Now I be-long to him.
 Now I be-long to Je-sus

11

Je-sus be-longs to me, Not for the years of time a - lone,

15

But for e - ter-ni - ty.

JESUS SHALL REIGN

Attributed to John Hatton, 1793

$\text{♩} = 145$

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does its suc-
2 Peop-le and realms of e - very tongue Dwell on his
3 Bles-sings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: The priso-ners
4 Let e - very crea - ture rise and bring The high-est

- ces - sive journ-eyes run, His king-dom stretch from shore to
love with sweet-est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro-
leap to lose their chains, The wea-ry find e - ter - nal
ho - nors to our King, An - gels de - scend with songs a-

shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- claim Their ear - ly bles - sings on his name.
rest, And all who suf - fer want are blest.
- gain, And earth re - peat the loud a - men.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

KING OF GLORY KING OF SHAME

Joseph David Jones, 1868

$\text{♩} = 110$

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 110. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system has three lines of lyrics. The second system has three lines of lyrics. The third system has three lines of lyrics. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

1 King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love Thee;
2 Where-fore with my ut - most art I will sing Thee,
3 Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n, I will praise Thee;

And that love may ne - ver cease, I will move Thee.
And the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee.
In my heart, though not in heav'n, I can raise Thee.

Thou hast gran - ted my re - quest,
Though my sins a - gainst me cried,
Small it is, in this poor sort

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst clear my me;
To en - roll Thee:

Thou didst note my work - ing breast,
And a - lone, when they re - plied,
E'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short

Thou hast spared me.
Thou didst hear me.
To ex - tol Thee.

LET US PRAISE GOD TOGETHER

1. Let us praise God to ge-ther let us praise, Let us
 2. Let us seek God to geth-er, let us praise, Let us
 3. Let us serve God to ge-ther, him o bey, Let our

7

praise God to ge - ther all our days. He is
 seek his for give-ness as we pray He will
 lives show his good-ness through each day. Christ the

12

faith - ful in all His ways, He is wor - thy of all our
 cleanse us from all our sin, He will help us the fight to
 Lord is the world's true light, Let us serve him with all our

14

praise His name be ex-al-ted on high.
win, His name be ex-al-ted on high.
might, His name be ex-al-ted on high.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND

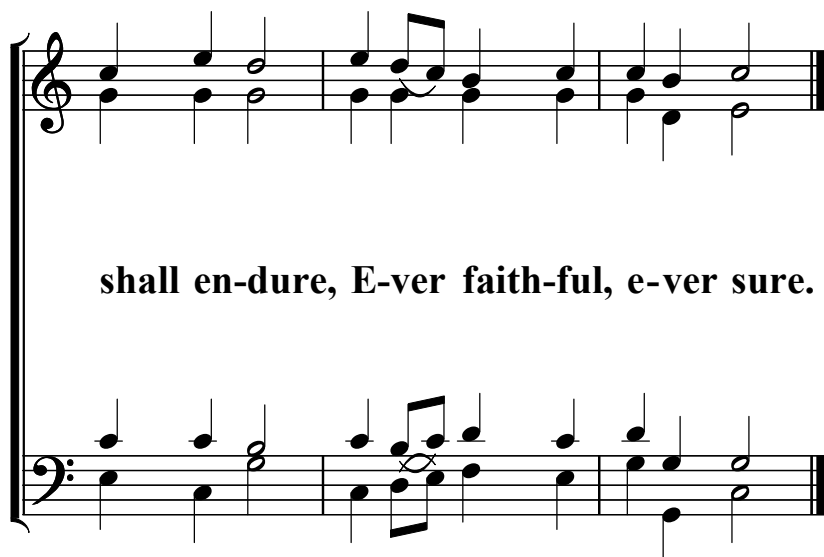
John Antes, 1790, arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Let us, with a glad - some mind,
 2 Let us blaze His Name a - broad,
 3 He with all com - mand - ing might
 4 He the gold - en tress - ed sub
 5 The horned moon to shine by night,
 6 All things li - ving He doth feed;
 7 Let us with a glad - some mind,

Praise the LORD, for He is kind:
 For of gods He is the God:
 Filled the new made world of light:
 Caused all day his course to run For His mer-cies
 'Mid her spang - led sis - ters bright:
 His full hand sup - plies their need:
 Praise the LORD for He is kind:

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



shall en-dure, E-ver faith-ful, e-ver sure.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes. The lyrics "shall en-dure, E-ver faith-ful, e-ver sure." are written between the two staves, aligned with the music. The score ends with a double bar line.

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS

Walter Greatorex, 1916

1 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to
 2 A - bove the le - vel of the for - mer
 3 A - bove the swamps of sub - ter - fuge and
 4 Lift e - very gift that thou thy - self hast
 5 Then, as the trum - pet - call in a - fter

thee; Here at thy feet none o - ther may we
 years, The mire of sin, the slough of guil - ty
 shame, The deeds, the thoughts, that ho - nour may not
 given: Low lies the best till lif - ted up to
 years, 'Lift up your hearts!' rings peal - ing in our

see: 'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one ac -
 fears, The mist of doubt, the blight of love's de -
 name, The halt - ing tongue that dares not tell the
 heaven; Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing
 ears, Still shall those hearts res - pond with full ac -

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

- cord, we lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
- cay, O Lord of light, lift all our hearts to - day.
whole, O Lord of truth, lift e - very Chris - tian soul.
brain, Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
- cord, 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!'

LOVE DIVINE ALL LOVE EXCELLING

Love di - vine all loves ex - cel - ling. Joy of heav'n to
 Come Al - might - y to de - li - ver, Let us all thy
 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less

4

earth come down; Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing,
 life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly ret - urn and ne - ver,
 let us be. Let us see thy great sal - va - tion

7

All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; Je - sus thou art
 Ne - ver - more thy temp - les leave. Thee we would be
 Per - fect - ly rest - ored in thee; Changed from glo - ry

10

all com - pas - sion,
al - ways bles - sing,
in - to glo - ry,

Pure un - bound - ed
Serve thee as thy
Till in heaven we

love thou art;
hosts abo - ve,
take our place,

13

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion,
Pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing,
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee,

En - ter ev - 'ry
Gl - ory in thy
Lost in won - der,

16

trem - bling heart
per - fect love.
love and praise

MAJESY WORSHIP HIS MAJESTY

$\text{♩} = 115$

Ma - jes - ty, wor - ship His Ma - jes - ty: U - nto

Je - sus be all glo - ry, ho - nor, and praise.

Ma - jes - ty, king - dom au -

- tho - ri - ty, Flow from His throne un - to His

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

14

own, His at-thems raise. So ex - alt, lift up on

18

high the name of Je - sus. Ma-gni - fy, come glo-ri-

22

- fy Christ Je - sus, the King.

25

Ma - jes - ty, wor - ship His Ma - jes - ty,

28

Je - sus who died, now glo - ri - fied, King of all

31

Kings.

MY GOD HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART

1 My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy
 2 How dread are thine e - ter - nal years, O
 3 How wond - er - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The
 4 O how I fear thee, li - ving God, With
 5 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, Al-
 6 No earth - ly fa - ther loves like thee, No
 7 Fa - ther of Je - sus, Love di - vine, What

4

ma - jes - ty how bright! How beau - ti - ful thy
 e - ver - last - ing Lord. By pros - trate spi - rits
 sight of thee will be, Thine end - less wis - dom,
 deep - est, tend' - rest fears, And wor - ship thee with
 - migh - ty as thou art, For thou hast stooped to
 mo - ther half so mild Bears and for - bears, as
 rap - ture it will be, Pros - trate be - fore thy

8

mer - cy seat, In depths of bur - ning light!
 day and night In - ces - sant - ly a - dored!
 bound - less pow'r, And awe - some pu - ri - ty!
 tremb - ling hope And pe - ni - ten - tial tears!
 ask of me The love of my poor heart.
 thou hast done With me, thy sin - ful child.
 throne to lie, And gaze and gaze on thee!

NEVER SHOWN A LIGHT SO FAIR

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1882

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Nev - er shone a light so fair, Nev - er fell so
2. Still that Ju - bi - lee of song Breaks up - on the
3. Wel - come now the bless - èd day, When we praise the

sweet a song, As the cho - rus in the air
ris - ing morn; While the an - them rolls a - long,
Lord our King; When we meet to praise and pray,

Chant-ed by the an - gel throng; Ev - 'ry star took up the
Floods of light the earth a - dorn; Old and young take up the
And His love with glad - ness sing; Let the world take up the

Refrain

sto - ry:
sto - ry: "Christ has come, the Prince of glo - ry,
sto - ry:

Come in hum-ble hearts to dwell; God with us, God with us,

God with us, Im - man-u-el!"

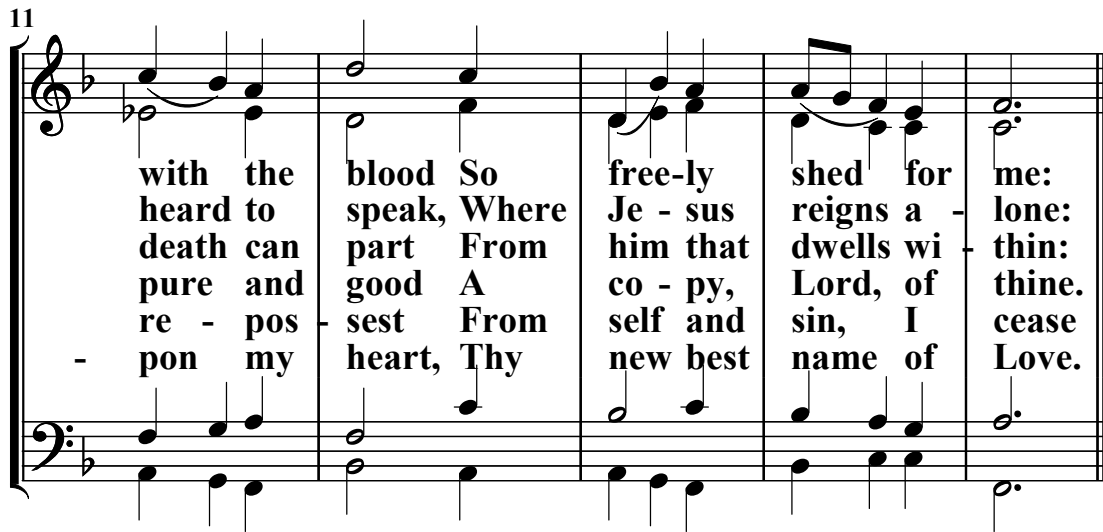
O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD

1 O for a heart to praise my God, A
 2 A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My
 3 A humb - le, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be -
 4 A heart in e - very thought re - newed, And
 5 My heart thou know'st can ne - ver rest Till
 6 Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part, Come

5

heart from sin set free; A heart that's sprink - led
 great Re - dee - mer's throne; Where o - nly Christ is
 - liev - ing, true, and clean, Which nei - ther life nor
 full of love di - vine; Per - fect and right and
 thou cre - ate my peace; Till of mine E - den
 quick - ly from a - bove; Write thy new name u -

11



with the blood So free-ly shed for me:
heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a lone:
death can part From him that dwells wi thin:
pure and good A co - py, Lord, of thine.
re - pos - sest From self and sin, I cease
- pon my heart, Thy new best name of Love.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739

C. H. Gläser 1828, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

♩=100

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That
 3. He speaks and liste - ning to his voice, New
 4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He
 5 Hear him ye deaf; his praise ye dumb, Your
 6 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As-

great Re - deem - er's praise, The glor - ies of my
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 life the dead re - cieve, The mourn - ful bro - ken
 sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the
 loos - enes toungues em - ploy Ye blind be - hold your
 - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the

God and King, The triu - mphs of His grace!
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 hearts re - joice, The humb - le poor be - lieve.
 foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
 Sa - viour come; And leap, ye lame, for joy
 earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy Name.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O
 2 The church from her dear Mas - ter Re-
 3 It float - eth like a ban - ner Be-
 4 O make thy church, dear Sa - vior, A

Wis - dom from on high, Truth un - changed, un-
 - ceived the gift di - vine, And still that light she
 - fore God's host un - furled; It shin - eth like a
 lamp of pur - est gold, To bear be - fore the

- chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky, We
 lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It
 bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world. It
 na - tions Thy true light, as of old. O

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

praise thee for the ra - diance That
is the gol - den cas - ket, Where
is the chart and com - pass That
teach thy wand' - ring pil - grims By

from the hal - lowed page, A lant - ern to our
gems of truth are stored; It is the heav'n drawn
o'er life's sur - ging sea, 'Mid mists and rocks and
this their path to trace, 'Til, clouds and dark - ness

foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
pic - ture Of Christ, the li - ving Word.
quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
end - ed, They see thee face to face.

O WORSHIP THE KING

Robert Grant, 1833

Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

1. O wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a - bove, O
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al-
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In
6. O mea - sure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While

grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love; Our
robe is the light, whose can - o - py of space, His
- migh - ty, Thy power hath found - ed of old; Es-
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It
Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy
an - gels de - light to worship Thee a - bove, The

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa-
 char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, And
 - tab - lished it fast by a change-less de - cree, And
 streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And
 mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end, Our
 hum - bler cre - a - tion, though fee - ble their lays, With

- vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fen - der, Re - deeme-r, and Friend.
 true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.

PRAISE MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN

John Goss, 1869

$\text{♩} = 90$



Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
 Praise him for his grace and fav - or To our
 Fath - er - like he tends and spares us; Well our
 An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; Ye be-

feet Thy tri - bute bring. Ran - somed, healed, restor -
 fath - ers in dis - tress. Praise him, still the
 fee - ble frame he knows. In his hand he
 - hold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow

- ed, for-given, Who like me His his praise should sing.
 same for ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
 down be-fore him, Dwel-lers all in time and space.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the
 Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Glo - rious
 Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Wi - dely
 Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise with

ev - er - last - ing King!
 in his faith - ful - ness!
 as His mer - cy flows!
 us the God of grace!

PRAISE THE LORD YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM

Franz Josef Haydn, 1797

$\text{♩} = 110$

Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a - dore Him;
Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious;
Wor - ship, hon - our, gl - ory, bles - sing,

Praise Him an - gels, in the height; Sun and moon re-
Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail; God hath made his
Lord, we off - er to thy name; Young and old, Thy

- joice be - fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
saints vict - o - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
praise ex - pres - sing, Join their Sav - iour to pro - claim,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken,
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion;
As the saints in heaven a - dore Thee,

Worlds His migh-ty voice o - beyed; Laws, which ne - ver
Hosts on high His power pro-claim; Heaven and earth and
We would bow be - fore Thy throne; As thine an - gels

(3)
shall be bro-ken, For their guid - ance hath He made
all cre-a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name!
serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT

1 Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the
 2 O lo - ving wis - dom of our God! When all was
 3 O gen - e - rous love! that he, who smote In Man
 4 And in the gar - den se - cret - ly, And on the
 5 Praise to the Ho - liest in the height, And in the

6
 depth be praise: In all his words most won - der -
 sin and shame, A se - cond A - dam to the
 for man the foe, The double a - go - ny in
 cross on the high, Should teach his breth - ren, and ins -
 depth be praise: In all his words most won - der -

12
 - ful, Most sure in all his ways.
 fight And to the res - cue came.
 Man For the man should un - der go;
 - pire To suf - fer and to die.
 - ful, Most sure in all his ways.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

PRAISE TO THE LORD THE ALMIGHTY

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - migh - ty, the King of cre-
 2 Praise to the Lord; who o'er all things so wond-rous-ly
 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de-
 4 Praise to the Lord! let all that is in me a-

5
 - a - tion;
 - reign - eth:
 - fend thee;
 - dore him!
 O my soul, praise Him, for
 Shel - ters thee un - der his
 Sure - ly his good - ness and
 All that hath life and breath

9
 he is thy health and sal - va - tion:
 wings, yea, so gent - ly sus - eth.
 me - rcy here dai - ly sus - thee;
 come now with prais - es be - tend him!
 fore

13

Come ye who hear, Bro - thers and sis - ters draw
Hast thou not seen All that is need - ful hath
Pon - der a - new men All the Al - might - y can
Let the "A - Sound from his peop - le a -

17

near, Praise Him in glad a - do - ra - tion.
been Gran - ted in what he or dain - eth?
do, He who with love doth be - friend thee.
- gain Glad - ly for ay we a - dore him.

REJOICE THE LORD IS KING

Re joice, the Lord is King, Your
 Je sus the Sav - ior The
 His king - dom can - not He
 He sits at God's right hand Till

4

Lord and King ad - ore; Mor - tals, give thanks and
 God of truth and love; When He had purged our
 rules o'er earth and heaven; The keys of death and
 all His foes sub - mit, And bow to His com -

7

sing And triu - mph ev - er more: Lift
 stains He took His seat ab - ove:
 hell Are to our Je - sus given:
 - mand, And fall be - neath his feet:

10

up your heart, lift up your voice; Rej - oice, ag-ain I

This musical system contains measures 10 through 13. It is written for a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "up your heart, lift up your voice; Rej - oice, ag-ain I". The vocal line features a mix of half and quarter notes, with a fermata over the word "Rej". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

14

say, rej - oice

This musical system contains measures 14 and 15. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "say, rej - oice". The vocal line has a fermata over the word "rej". The system ends with a double bar line.

SONGS OF THANKFULNESS AND PRAISE

George Job Elvey, 1858

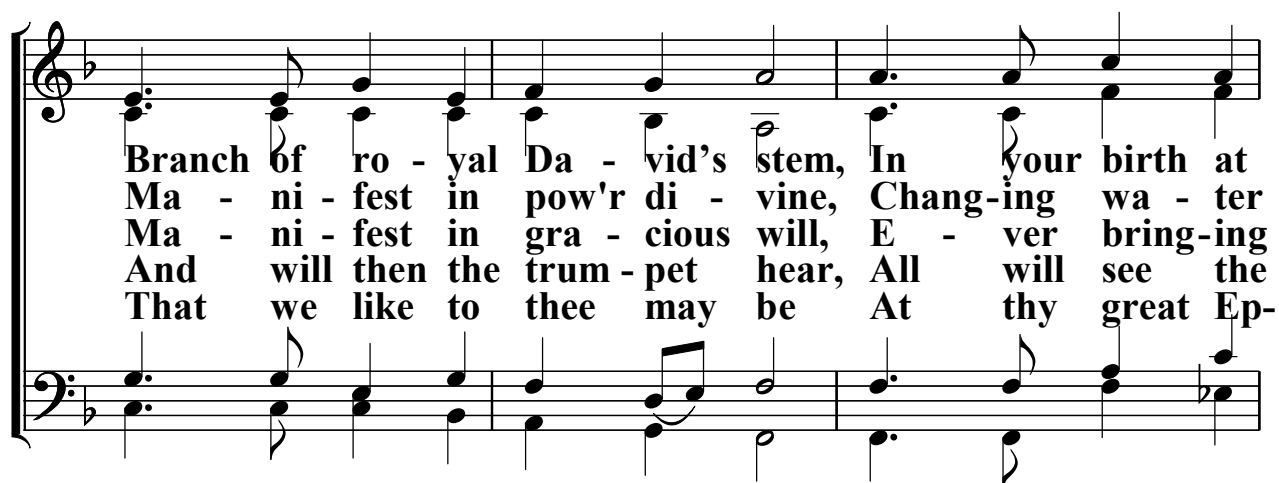
$\text{♩} = 110$

1 Songs of thank - ful - ness and praise,
 2 Ma - ni - fest at Jor - dan's stream,
 3 Ma - ni - fest in ma - king whole
 4 Sun and moon shall dark - ened be,
 5 Grant us grace to see thee Lord

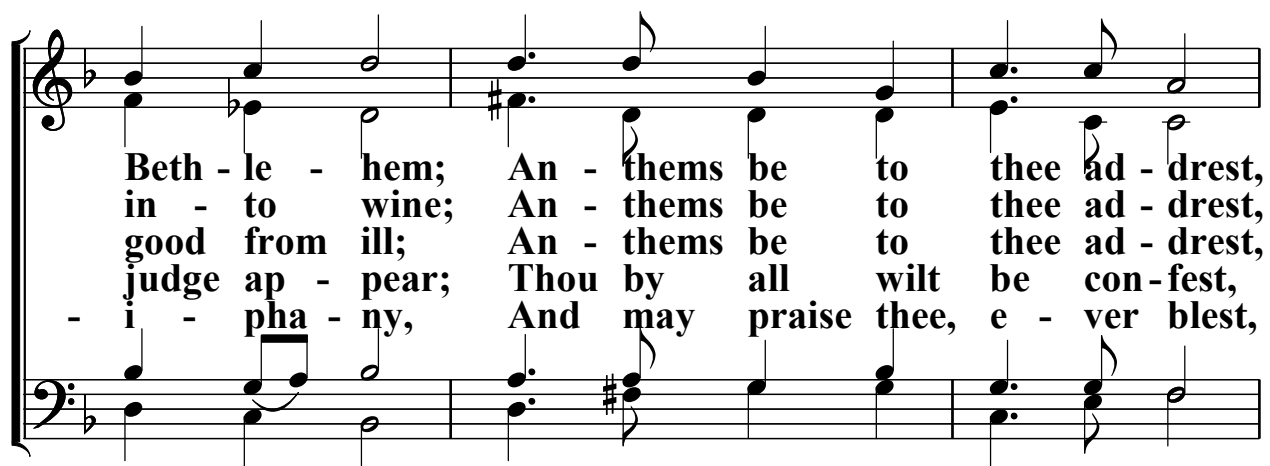
Je - sus, Lord, to you we raise, Ma - ni - fest - ed
 Pro - phet, Priest, and King su - preme; And at Ca - na,
 Pals - ied limbs and fain - ting soul; Ma - ni - fest in
 Stars shall fall the heavens shall flee; Christ will then like
 Mir - rored in thy ho - ly word; May we im - i -

by the star To the sa - ges from a - far;
 wed - ding guest, In thy God - head ma - ni - fest,
 va - liant fight, Quel - ling all the de - vil's might;
 light - ning shine, All will see his glo - rious sign;
 - tate thee now, And be pure as pure art thou;

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Branch of ro - yal Da - vid's stem, In your birth at
 Ma - ni - fest in pow'r di - vine, Chang-ing wa - ter
 Ma - ni - fest in gra - cious will, E - ver bring-ing
 And will then the trum - pet hear, All will see the
 That we like to thee may be At thy great Ep -



Beth - le - hem; An - thems be to thee ad - drest,
 in - to wine; An - thems be to thee ad - drest,
 good from ill; An - thems be to thee ad - drest,
 judge ap - pear; Thou by all wilt be con - fest,
 - i - pha - ny, And may praise thee, e - ver blest,



God in Man made ma-ni-fest
 God in Man made ma-ni-fest
 God in Man made ma-ni-fest
 God in Man made ma-ni-fest
 God in Man made ma-ni-fest

THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE

1 Through
2 O,
3 The
4 O,
5 Fear
6 To

all the
mag - ni -
hosts of
make but
him, ye
Fa - ther

chang - ing
fy the
God en -
tri - al
saints, and
Son and

scenes of
Lord with
camped a-
of his
you will
Ho - ly

life, In
me; With
- round The
love, Ex -
then Have
Ghost, The

troub - le
me ex -
dwell - lings
pe - rience
no - thing
God whom

and in
alt his
of the
will de -
else to
we a -

joy, The
name; When
just; De-
cide How
fear; Make
dore, Be

prais - es
in dis -
- liv' - rance
blest are
you his
glo - ry,

of tress my
he to af -
they, and
ser - vice
as it

God shall
him I
fords to
on - ly
your de -
was, is

still My
called, He
all Who
they, Who
light, Your
now, And

14

heart and tongue emp - loy.
to my res - cue came.
on his suc - cor trust.
in his truth con - fide.
wants shall be his care.
shall be e - ver more

TO CHRIST THE PRINCE OF PEACE

Henry John Gauntlett, 1848

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 To Christ, the Prince of Peace The
 2 Deep in his heart, for us The
 3 O Je - sus, vic - tim blest, What
 4 O won - drous fount of love O
 5 Hide us in thy dear heart, Je-

Son of God most high, The Fa - therler of the
 wound of love he bore, That love with which En-
 else but love di - vine Could thee con - strain to
 well of wa - ters free, O heav'n - ly flame re-
 - su, our Sa - vior blest, So shall we find thy

world to come, We lift our joy - ful cry.
 - kin - dles still The hearts that him a - dore.
 o - pen thus That sa - cred heart of thine?
 - fin - ing fire, O bur - ning cha - ri - ty!
 plen - teous grace And heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

WHO CAN CHEER THE HEART LIKE JESUS

1 Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus,
 2 Love of Christ so free - ly gi - ven,
 3 What a won - der - ful re demp - tion!
 4 E - very need His hand sup ply - ing,
 5 By the crys - tal flow - ing ri - ver

3
 By His pre - sence all di vine?
 Grace of God be - yond de gree,
 Ne - ver can a mor - tal know
 E - very good in Him I see;
 With the ran - somed I will sing,

5
 True and ten - der, pure and pre - cious,
 Mer - cy high - er than the hea - ven,
 How my sin, though red like crim - son,
 On His strength di - vine re ly - ing,
 And for - e - ver and for e - ver

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

7

O how blest to call Him mine!
Dee - per than the dee - pest sea!
Can be whit-er than the snow.
He is all in all to me.
Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.
All that thrills my soul is

10

Je - sus, He is more than life to me;

13

And the fair-est of ten thou-sand In my bles-sed Lord I see.

YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES

Geistliche Kirchengesänge (Köln, Germany: 1623)

$\text{♩} = 180$

1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright
2 O high - er than the che - ru - bim, More
3 O friends, in gladn - ess let us sing, Su-

se - raphs, che - ru - bim, and thrones, Raise the
glo - rious than the se - ra - phim, Lead their
- pe - rnal an - them e - cho - ing, Al - le-

glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry
prais - es, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou
- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To

Harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

out, do - mi - nions, prince - doms, powers, Vir-
 bear - er of th' eter - nal Word, Most
 God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And

- tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels' choirs Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord:
 God the Spi - rit, Three in One:

- lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Attributed to Louis Bourgeois, 1551

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 All peop - le that on earth do dwell, Sing
 2 The LORD ye know is God in - deed; With-
 3 O en - ter then his gates with praise, Ap-
 4 For why? the LORD our God is good, His
 5 To Fa - ther Son and Ho - ly Ghost, The

- to the LORD with cheer - ful voice. Him
 - out our aid He did us make; We
 - proach with joy his courts un - to; Praise,
 mer - cy is for - e - ver sure. His
 God whom heaven and earth a - dore, From

serve with fear, his praises forth tell, come
 are the and folk he doth us feeds, And
 laud and bless he name al - ways, For
 truth at all his times firm - ly stood And
 peop - le and from An - gel host Be

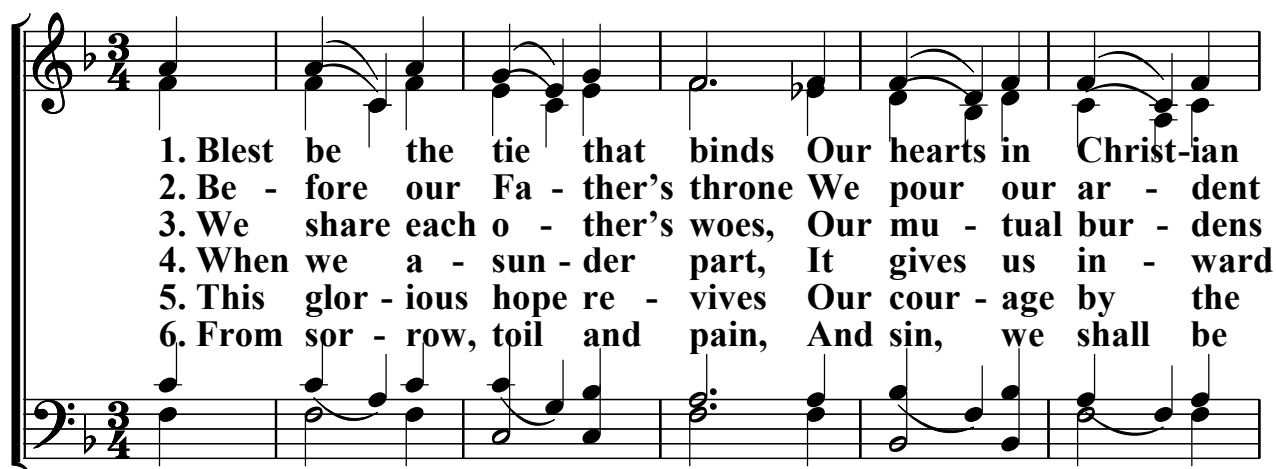
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ye be - fore him and re - joice!
for his sheep he doth us take.
it is seem - ly so to do.
shall from age to age en - dure.
praise and glo - ry e - ver - more.

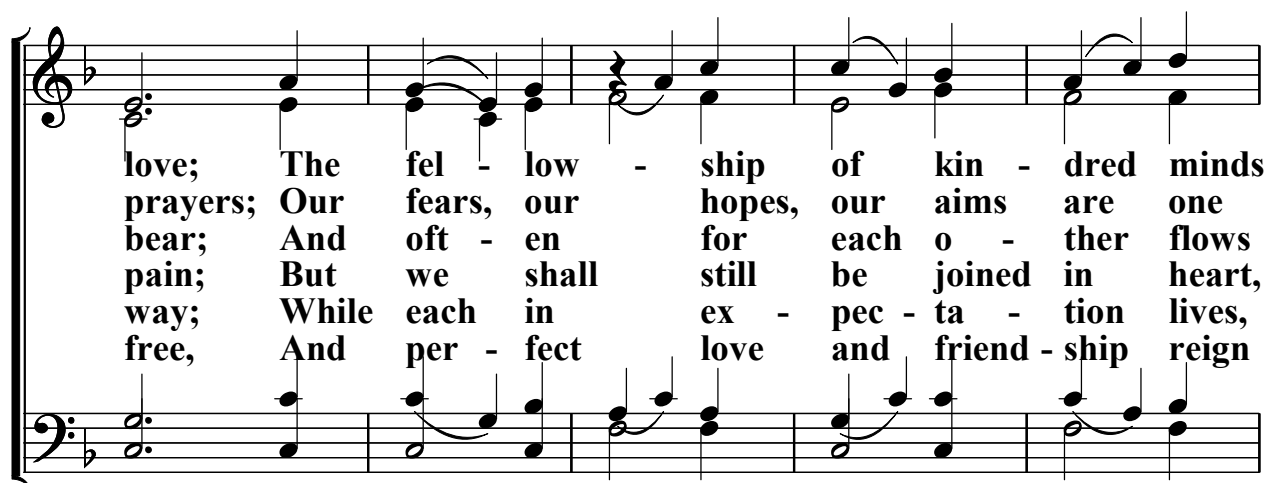
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

John Fawcett, 1782

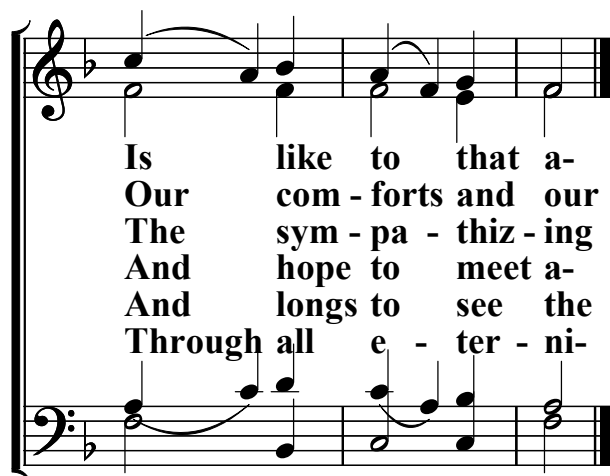
Johann G. Nægeli, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent
 3. We share each o - ther's woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward
 5. This glor - ious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the
 6. From sor - row, toil and pain, And sin, we shall be



love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds
 prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
 bear; And oft - en for each o - ther flows
 pain; But we shall still be joined in heart,
 way; While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives,
 free, And per - fect love and friend - ship reign



Is like to that a-
 Our com - forts and our
 The sym - pa - thiz - ing
 And hope to meet a-
 And longs to see the
 Through all e - ter - ni-

FATHER HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER

1 Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer:
 2 Not for e - ver in green pas - tures
 3 Not for e - ver in by still wa - ters
 4 Be our strength in hours of weak - ness,

Not for ease that prayer shall be,
 Do for we ask our way to be;
 Would we id - ly rest and stay;
 In our wand - erings be our guide;

But for strength that we may e - ver
 But the steep and rug - ged path - way
 But would smite the li - ving fount - ains
 Through end - ea - vour, fai - lure, dan - ger,

7

Live our lives cou - ra - geous-ly.
May we tread re - joic-in - gly.
From the rocks a - long our way.
Fa - ther, be thou at our side.

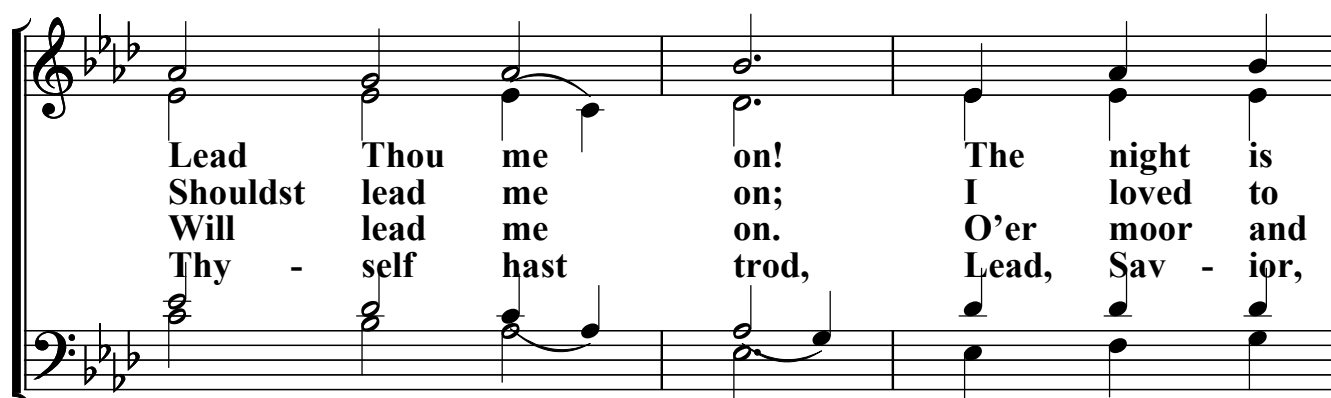
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

John Henry Newman, 1833

John Bacchus Dykes, 1865



1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - circ - ling gloom,
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 4. Mean - time, a - long the nar - row rug - ged path,



Lead Thou me on! The night is
 Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 Will lead me on. O'er moor and
 Thy - self hast trod, Lead, Sav - ior,



dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,
 lead me home in child - like faith, Home to my God.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile,
 To rest for - ev - er af - ter earth - ly strife

The dist - ant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.
 In the calm light of ev - er - last - ing life.

LEAD US HEAVENLY FATHER LEAD US

Friedrich Filitz, 1847

$\text{♩} = 108$

1 Lead us, heaven - ly Fa - ther, lead us
2 Sa - viour, breathe for - give - ness o'er us:
3 Spi - rit of our God, de - sce - nding,

O'er the world's temp - es - tuous sea;
All our weak - ness thou dost know;
Fill our hearts with heaven - ly joy,

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us,
Love with e - very pas - sion blend - ing,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

For we have no help but thee; Yet pos-ses-sing
Thou didst feel its keen-est woe; Lone and drea-ry,
Pleas-ure that can ne-ver cloy: Thus pro-vi-ded,

e-very bles-sing, If our God our
faint and wea-ry, Through the de-sert
pard-oned, gui-ded, No-thing can our

Fa-ther be.
thou didst go.
peace de-stroy.

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Isaac Watts, 1719

William Croft, 1708

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our
 2. Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
 4. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are
 5. Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Bears

hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
 saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine
 earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 like an ev - ening gone; Short as the watch that
 all its sons a - way; They fly, for - got - ten,

storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 as a dream Dies at the op - ening day.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

REJOICE O LAND IN GOD THY MIGHT

William Knapp, 1738



1 Re - joice, O land, in God thy might; His will o-
2 Glad shalt thou be, with bles-sing crowned, With joy and
3 He shall for - give thy sins un - told: Re - mem-ber



- bey, him serve a - right; For thee the saints up-
peace thou shalt a - bound; Yea, love with thee shall
thou his love of old; Walk in his way, his



- lift their voice: Fear not, O land, in God re - joice.
make his home Un - til thou see God's king-dom come.
word a - dore, And keep his truth for e - ver - more.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

I Aint Gwine Study War No More

African-American Spiritual

$\text{♩} = 76$
Leader

1. Gon-na lay down my sword an' shiel', Down by the
2. Gon-na walk with the Prince of peace Down by the
3. Gon-na shake hands a - round the world, Down by the

ri-ver - side, Down by the
ri-ver - side, Down by the
ri-ver - side, Down by the
ri-ver - side, Down by the

Leader

ri-ver - side; Gon - na lay down my sword an' shiel',
ri-ver - side; Gon - na walk with the Prince of peace
ri-ver - side; Gon - na shake hands a - round the world,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Down by the ri-ver - side, Gon-na stu-dy war no more.
 Down by the ri-ver - side, Gon-na stu-dy war no more.
 Down by the ri-ver - side, Gon-na stu-dy war no more.

Refrain

I aint Gon - na stu-dy war no more, Aint Gon-na stu-dy

war no more, Aint Gon - na stu - dy war no

more; Aint Gon - na stu - dy war no more, Aint Gon-

- na stu-dy war no more, Aint Gon-

HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANNOINTED

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great
 2 He comes with suc - cor speed - y To
 3 He shall come down like show - ers U-
 4 Kings shall fall down be fore him, And
 5 O'er e - every foe vic to - rious, He

Da - vid's great - er Son! Hail in the time ap-
 those who suf - fer wrong; To help the poor and
 - pon the fruit - ful earth; Love, joy, and hope, like
 gold and in - scence bring; All na - tions shall a-
 on his throne shall rest, From age to age more

- poin - ted, His reign on earth be - gun! He
 nee - dy, And bid the weak be strong; To
 flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth. Be-
 - dore him, His praise all peop - le sing; To
 glo - ri - ous, All bles - sing and all blest:

10

comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive
 give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to
 - fore him on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the he - rald,
 him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows a -
 The tide of time shall ne - ver His co - ve - nant

13

free; To take a - way trans gres - sion, And
 light, Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Are
 go, And right - eous - ness, in foun - tains, From
 - scend; His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A
 re - move; His name shall stand for e - ver;

16


rule in e - quit - y.
 pre - cious in his sight.
 hill to val - ley flow.
 king - dom wi - thout end.
 The name to us is

LORD OF OUR LIFE AND GOD OF OUR SALVATION

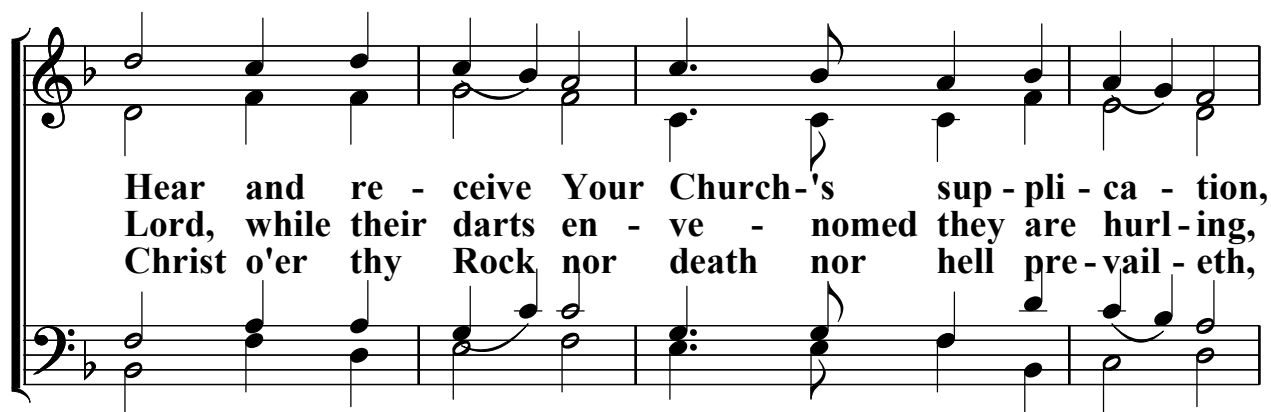
Poitiers Antiphoner, 1746



1 Lord of our life and God of our sal - va - tion,
2 See round thine ark the hung - ry bil - lows curl - ing;
3 Lord, be our light when earth - ly ar - mour fail - eth;



Star of our night and Hope of e - v'ry na - tion:
See how thy foes their ban - ners are un - fur - ling
Lord, thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth;



Hear and re - ceive Your Church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion,
Lord, while their darts en - ve - nomed they are hurl - ing,
Christ o'er thy Rock nor death nor hell pre - vail - eth,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Lord God Al-might-y.
Thou canst pre-serve us.
Grant us thy peace, Lord:

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE

Vocal

1 Make me a
2 Make me a
3 Make me a

Piano

6

chan-nel of your peace.
chan-nel of your peace,
chan-nel of your peace,

Where there is ha - tred
Where there's des-pair in
It is in pardon-ing

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

10

let me bring your love; Where there is in - ju-
 liofe let me bring hope; Where there is dark-ness,
 that we are pard - oned, In gi - ving to all

14

- ry, your par-don Lord; And where there's doubt, true
 on -ly light; And where there's sad - ness,
 men that we re - ceive; And in dying that we're

18

faith in you. Oh mas-ter grant that I may ne-ver
e - ver joy.
born to eter nal life.

This musical system covers measures 18 through 22. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "faith in you. Oh mas-ter grant that I may ne-ver e - ver joy. born to eter nal life." The melody for "faith in you" is a half note, followed by a quarter note for "e - ver", and a half note for "joy." The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

23

seek So much to be con - soled as to con-

This musical system covers measures 23 through 27. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "seek So much to be con - soled as to con-". The melody for "seek" is a half note, followed by a quarter note for "So", and a half note for "much". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

27

musical score for measures 27-31. The system includes a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "sole; To be un-der-stood as to un-der-stand;". The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with a triplet in the right hand at the end of measure 31.

32

musical score for measures 32-36. The system includes a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "To be loved as to love with all my soul.". The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, ending with a double bar line at the end of measure 36.

O GOD OF LOVE O KING OF PEACE

Henry Baker, 1854



1 O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-
2 Re - mem - ber, Lord, your works of old, The won - ders
3 Whom shall we trust but you, O Lord? Where rest but
4 Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove All hearts are



- out the world to cease; Our greed and vio - lent ways re-
that your peop - le told; Re - mem - ber not our sins' deep
on your faith - ful word? None e - ver called on you in
joined in ho - ly love; Oh, bind us in that heav'n-ly



- strain. Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
stain. Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
vain. Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
chain. Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.

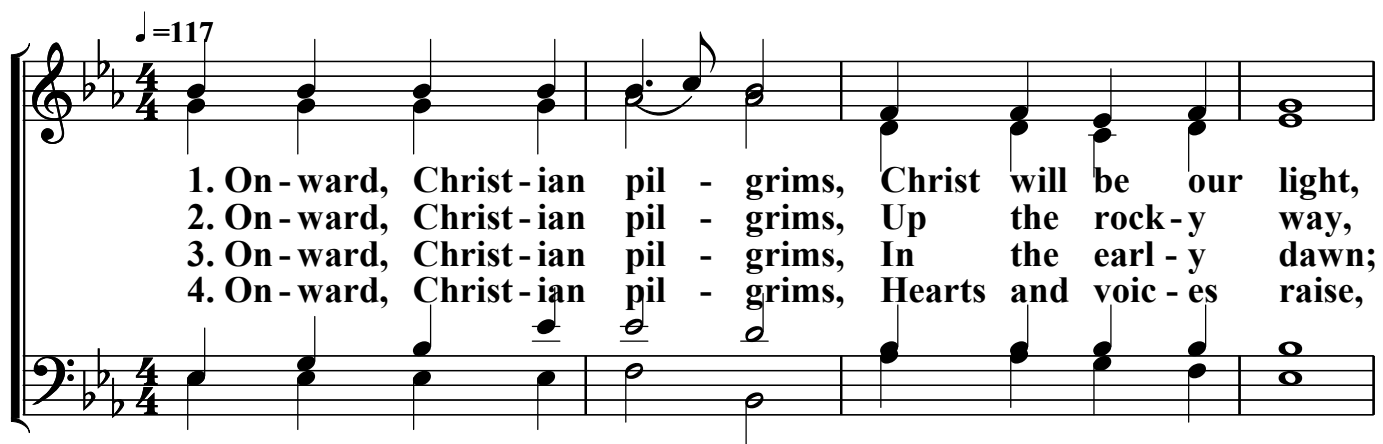
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ONWARD CHRISTIAN PILGRIMS

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1864

Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1871

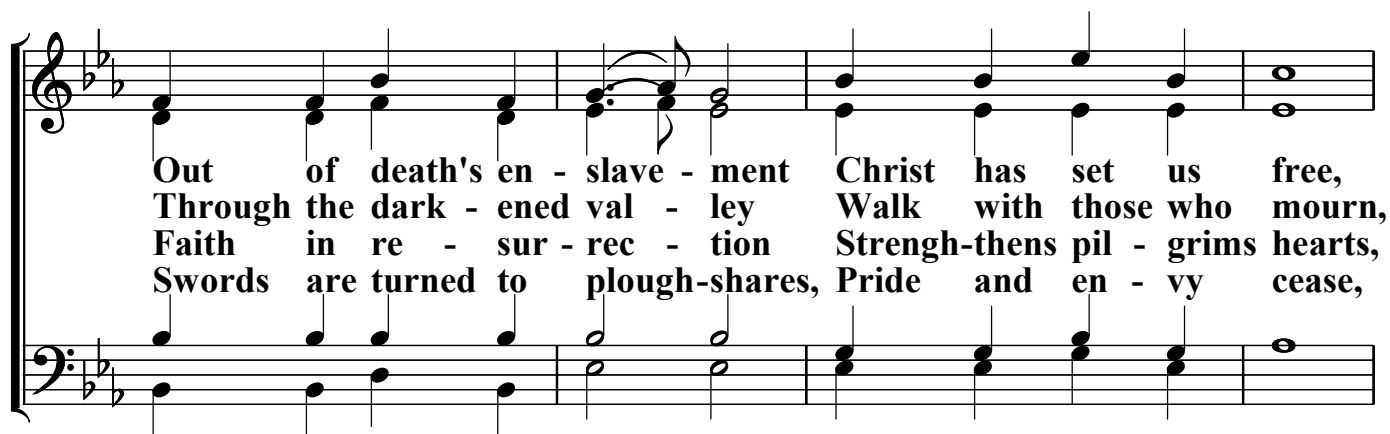
$\text{♩} = 117$



1. On - ward, Christ - ian pil - grims, Christ will be our light,
 2. On - ward, Christ - ian pil - grims, Up the rock - y way,
 3. On - ward, Christ - ian pil - grims, In the earl - y dawn;
 4. On - ward, Christ - ian pil - grims, Hearts and voic - es raise,



See the heaven - ly vi - sion Breaks u - pon our sight!
 Where the dy - ing sa - viour Bids us watch and pray.
 Death's great seal is bro - ken, Life and hope re - born!
 Till the whole cre - a - tion E - choes per - fect praise:



Out of death's en - slave - ment Christ has set us free,
 Through the dark - ened val - ley Walk with those who mourn,
 Faith in re - sur - rec - tion Strength - ens pil - grims hearts,
 Swords are turned to plough - shares, Pride and en - vy cease,

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

On then to sal - va - tion, Hope and li - ber - ty
Share the pain and an - ger, Share the pro - mised dawn.
E - v'ry load is light - ened E - v'ry fear de - parts
Truth em - brac - es just - ice, Hope re - solves in peace.

Refrain

On - ward, Christ - ian pil - grims, Christ will be our light,

See the heaven-ly vi-sion Breaks u - pon our sight!

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1864

Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1871

♩=117

1. On - ward, Christ-ian sol - diers, march-ing as to war,
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
3. Like a might-y ar - my moves the Church of God;
4. On - ward then, ye peo - ple, join our hap - py throng,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 117. The lyrics are presented in four numbered stanzas, each corresponding to a vocal part. The melody is simple and march-like, with a steady rhythm.

With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.
On then, Christ-ian sol - diers, on to vic - to - ry!
Bro - thers, we are tread - ing where the saints have trod.
Blend with ours your voic - es in the tri - umph song.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are presented in four stanzas, each corresponding to a vocal part. The music maintains the same 4/4 time and key signature.

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, leads a - gainst the foe;
Hell's found - a - tions qui - ver at the shout of praise;
We are not di - vid - ed, all one bo - dy we,
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or un - to Christ the King,

The third system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are presented in four stanzas, each corresponding to a vocal part. The music maintains the same 4/4 time and key signature.

For - ward in - to bat - tle see His ban - ners go!
 Brot - hers, lift your voic - es, loud your an - thems raise.
 One in hope and doc - trine, one in char - i - ty.
 This through count - less ag - es men and an - gels sing.

Refrain

On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

PEACE PERFECT PEACE

George T. Caldbeck & Charles J. Vincent, 1876

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of
 2 Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties
 3 Peace per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing
 4 Peace per - fect peace with loved ones far a-
 5 Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un-
 6 Peace, per - fect peace, death sha - dowing us and
 7 It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall

sin? The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace wi - thin.
 pressed? To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 round? On Je - sus' bo - som nought but calm is foiund.
 - way? In Je - sus keep - ing we are safe and they.
 - known? Je - sus we know, and he is on the throne.
 ours? Je - sus has van - quished death and all its powers.
 cease, And Je - sus call to heav - en's per - fect peace.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Attributed to William Croft, 1708

The king-dom of God Is jus-tice and joy; For
The king-dom of God Is mer-cy and grace; The
The king-dom of God Is chal-lenge and choice: Be-
God's king-dom is come, The gift and the goal; In

Je - sus re - stores What sin would des - troy. God's
cap - tives are freed, The sin - ners find place, The
- lieve the good news, Re - pent and re - joice! His
Je - sus be - gun, In heav - en made whole. The

pow - er and glo - ry In Je - sus we know; And
out - cast are wel - comed God's ban - quet to share; And
love for us sin - ners Brought Christ to His cross: Our
heirs of the king-dom Shall ans - wer His call; And

Public domain

here and here - aft - er The king - dom shall grow
 hope is a - wak - ened In place of des - pair
 cri - sis of judge - ment For gain or for loss
 all things cry 'glo - ry! To God all in all.'

THE LORD WILL COME AND NOT BE SLOW

James Walch, 1860

1 The Lord will come and not be slow,
 2 Truth from the earth, like to a flow'r,
 3 Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,
 4 The na - tions all whom thou hast made great,
 5 For great you are, and won - ders great

His foot - steps can - not err; Be - fore him right-eous-
 Shall bud and blo - ssom then, And jus - tice, from her
 This wick - ed earth re - dress; For you are he who
 Shall come, and all shall frame To bow them low be-
 By your strong hand are done: You, in your e - ver-

- ness shall go, His ro - yal har - bing-er.
 heav'n-ly bow'r, Look down on mor - tal men.
 shall by right The na - tions all pos - sess.
 - fore thee, Lord, And glo - ri - fy thy name
 - last - ing seat, Re - main the Lord a - lone.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THY KINGDOM COME O GOD

Leighton George Hayne, 1863

♩ = 115

1 Thy king - dom come, O God, Thy
 2 Where is thy reign of peace And
 3 When comes the pro - mised time That
 4 We pray thee, Lord, a - rise, And

rule, O Christ, be - gin; Break with thine i - ron
 pu - ri - ty and love? When shall all hat - red
 war shall be no more, And lust, op - pres-sion,
 come in thy great might; Re - vive our long-ing

rod The ty - ran - nies of sin.
 cease, As in the realms a - bove?
 crime Shall flee thy face be - fore?
 eyes, Which lang-uish for thy sight.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ALL TO JESUS I SURRENDER

$\text{♩} = 80$

All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, all to him I
 All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, humb - ly at His
 All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, make me Sav - ior
 All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord I give my-
 All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, now I feel the

4

free - ly give; I will e - ver love and trust him,
 feet I bow; world - ly plea - sures all for - sak - en
 whol - ly thine; let me feel the ho - ly Spi - rit,
 - self to thee; fill mme with Thy love and pow - er,
 sac - red flame; Oh, the joy of full sal - vat - ion,

7

in His pre - sense dai - ly live.
take me Je - sus take me now.
tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
let Thy bles - sings fall on me.
glo - ry, glor - y to His name.

I sur - ren - der

10

all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all I sur - ren - der all

13

All to thee, my blrss-ed Sav-ior I sur-ren-der all.

ARE YOU WEARY ARE YOU LANGUID

Henry Williams Baker, 1868

♩ = 115

1 Are you wea - ry, are you lang - uid,
 2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
 3 Hath he di - a - dem, as Mo - narch,
 4 If I find him, if I fol - low,
 5 If I still hold close - ly to him,
 6 If I ask him to re - ceive me,
 7 Find - ing, foll' - wing, keep - ing, strug - gling,

Are you sore dis - tress? "Come to me," says
 If he be my Guide? "In his feet and
 That his brow a - dorns? "Yes, a crown, in
 What his pro - mise here? "Many a sor - row,
 What hath he at last? "Sor - row van - quished,
 Will he say me nay? "Not till earth and
 Is he sure to bless? "An - gels, a - postles,

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

One, "and, co - ming, Be at rest."
hands are wound-prints, And his side."
ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns."
many a la - bor, Many a tear."
la - bor en - ded, Jor - dan passed."
not till heav - en Pass a - way."
proph-ets, mar - tyrs An - swer yes."

AT THE NAME OF JESUS EVERY KNEE SHALL BOW

James Mountain (1844-1933)

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal staff with four parts and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic structure with chords and moving lines in the left and right hands. The first system covers the first line of lyrics, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line. The score ends with a final chord in the piano part.

1 At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2 Humb-led for a sea - son to re - ceive a name
3 Bore it up tri - umph-ant With its hu - man light,

Ev - 'ry tongue con-fess him King of glo - ry now.
From the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,
Through all ranks of crea-tures To the cen - tral height,

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea-sure we should call him Lord,
Faith-ful-ly he bore it spot-less to the last,
To the throne of God-head, To the Fa - thers breast;

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Who from the be-gin-ning was the migh-ty Word.
Brought it back vic-to - rious, when from death he passed.
Filled it with the glo-ry Of that per - fect rest.

BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD

<Name>

1 Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that
 2 I am the Lord that I hea-leth thee I am the Lord that
 3 In thee O Lord I put my trust In thee O Lord I

8

I am God. Be still and know that I am God.
 hea-leth thee I am the Lord that I hea-leth thee
 put my trust In thee O Lord I put my trust

BE THOU MY GUARDIAN AND MY GUIDE

Isaac Smith, 1770

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Be thou my guar - dian and my guide, And
 2 The world, the flesh, and Sa - tan dwell A-
 3 And if I temp - ted am to sin, And
 4 Still let me e - ver watch and pray, And

- hear me when I call; Let not my slip - pery
 - round the path I tread; O save me from the
 out - ward things I are strong, Do thou, O Lord, keep
 feel that I am frail; That if the temp - ter

foot - steps slide, And hold me lest I fall.
 snares of hell, Thou quick-ener of the dead.
 watch with-in, And save my soul from wrong
 cross my way, Yet he may not pre - vail.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART

Johann Balthasar König, 1738

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Blest are the pure in heart, For
 2 The Lord, who left the heavens Our
 3 Still to the low - ly soul He
 4 Lord, we thy pre - sence seek; May

they shall see our God; The se - cret of the
 life and peace to bring, To dwell in low - li -
 doth him - self im - part, And for his dwel - ling
 ours this bles - sing be; Give us a pure and

Lord is theirs, Ttheir soul is Christ's a - bode.
 - ness with men, Their pat - tern and their King;
 and his throne Choos - eth the pure in heart.
 low - ly heart, A tem - ple meet for thee.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

CALL THEM IN THE POOR AND WRETCHED

♩=100

1 Call them in! the poor, the wretch-ed, Sin-stained wand-ers from the
 2 Call them in! the Jew, the Gent-ile; Bid the strang-er to the
 3 Call them in! the bro-ken heart-ed, Cow-ering 'neath the brand of

6

fold; feast! shame;
 Peace Call and them par - don free - ly of - fer! Can you
 Speak love's mes - the rich, the nob - le, From the
 'Twas for

11

weigh their worth with gold? Call them in! the weak, the wea - ry,
 high - est to the least. Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them,
 sin - ners Je - sus See the sha - dows length-en round us,

16

La - den with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest in Je - sus!
 He hath all their sor-rows seen; Robe, and ring, and kiss of par-don,
 Soon the day - dawn will be - gin; Call them in! the lost and lon - ely;

22

He is wait - ing: call them in! in! in! Call then in the weak and wea - ry,
 Wait the lost ones: call them co - ming: call them

28

La - den with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest with Je - sus!

34

He is wait - ing call them in!

CAPTAINS OF THE SAINTLY BAND

Henry John Gauntlett, 1848

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 Cap - tains of the saint - ly band,
 2 Not by war - rior's spear and sword,
 3 Dis - tant lands with one ac - claim
 4 Glo - ry to the Three in One

Lights who light-en e - v'ry land, Princ - es who with
 Not by art of hu-man word, Preach-ing but the
 Tell the ho - nour of your name, Who, wher-ev - er
 While e - ter - nal a - ges run, Who from deep-est

Je - sus dwell, Judg - es of his Is - ra - el.
 Cross of shame, Re - bel hearts for Christ ye tame.
 man has trod, Teach the mys - te - ries of God.
 shades of night Called us to his glo - rious light.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

CITY OF GOD HOW BROAD AND FAR

1 Ci - ty of God, how broad and far Out-
 2 One ho - ly church, one ar - my strong, One
 3 How pur - ely hath thy speech come down From
 4 How gleam thy watch - fires through the night With
 5 In vain the sur - ge's an - gry shock, In

- spread thy walls sub - lime! The true thy chart - ered
 stead - fast, high in - tent; One work - ing band, one
 man's pri - ma - eval youth! How grand - ly hath thine
 ne - ver faint - ing ray! How rise thy towers, se-
 vain the drif - ting sands: Un - harmed u - pon the

free-men are Of e - every age and cline:
 har - vest song, One King om - ni - po tent.
 em - pire grown Of free - dom, love, and truth!
 - rene and bright, To meet the dawn - ing day!
 e - ter - nal Rock The e - ter - nal ci-

COME DOWN O LOVE DIVINE

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, Seek thou this
2 O let it free - ly burn, Till earth - ly
3 Let ho - ly cha - ri - ty Mine out - ward
4 And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the

soul of mine, And vi - sit it with
pas - sions turn To dust and ash - es
ves - ture be, And low - li - ness be -
soul will long, Shall far out - pass the

thine own ar - dor glow - ing; O Com - for - ter, draw
in its heat con - su - ming; And let thy glo - rious
- come my in - ner cloth - ing; True low - li - ness of
power of hu - man tel - ling; For none can guess its

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

near, light heart, grace, With Shine Which Till in e - ver makes the Love cre - ate my heart on my humb - ler ap - pear, sight, And part, And place Where-

kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame best - o - wing.
 clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 o'er its own short-co - mings weeps with loath - ing.
 - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwel - ling.

CONQUERING KINGS THEIR TITLES TAKE

The Parish Choir, 1850

$\text{♩} = 112$

1 Con - quering kings their tit - les take
 2 Not a - no - ther name is given
 3 That which Christ so hard - ly wrought,
 4 Ra - ther glad - ly for that Name
 5 Je - su, if thou con - de - scend
 6 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther be,

From the lands they cap - tive make; Je - su, thine was
 Power pos - ses - sing un - der heaven, Strong to call dead
 That which he so dear - ly bought, That sal - va - tion,
 Bear the Cross, en - dure the shame; Joy - ful - ly for
 To be called the sin - ner's friend, Ours the joy and
 Glo - ry, Vir - gin born, to thee, Glo - ry to the

gi - ven thee, For the world thou mad - est free.
 souls to rise And e - xhalt them to the skies.
 mor - tals say, Will ye mad - ly cast a - way?
 him to die Is not death but vic - to - ry.
 glo - ry be, Thus to make our boast of thee.
 Ho - ly Ghost, From the saints and an - gel - host.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Create in Me a Clean Heart

Psalm 51

Composer unknown

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff contains the lyrics 'Cre - ate in me a clean heart, Oh God, and re-new a right spi - rit with-in me'. The second staff continues with 'ate in me a clean heart, Oh God, and re-new a right spi - rit with-in me.' The third staff begins with a first ending bracket and the lyrics '1 Cast me not a - way from your pres-ence O Lord, and take not your ho-ly sp-irit from me'. The fourth staff continues with '1 store un-to me, the joy of my sal - vat-ion, and re - new a right spi-rit with-in me'. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: G, Bm7, C, G, Em, D, C, G on the first staff; Bm7, C, G, Em, D, C, G on the second staff; C, D, G, Em, C, D, G, G7 on the third staff; and C, D, B7, Em7, C, D, C, G on the fourth staff.

Cre - ate in me a clean heart, Oh God, and re-new a right spi - rit with-in me

ate in me a clean heart, Oh God, and re-new a right spi - rit with-in me.

1 Cast me not a - way from your pres-ence O Lord, and take not your ho-ly sp-irit from me

1 store un-to me, the joy of my sal - vat-ion, and re - new a right spi-rit with-in me

2 Have mercy on me, O Lord in all your goodness.
In your great compassion, wipe my sins.
Wash me from my guilt and cleanse me from my sins
And renew a right spirit within me.

3 Open my lips, and I proclaim your praise.
My humble heart I offer up to you.
May the sacrifice I give be pleasing in your eyes
And renew a right spirit within me.

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Frederick Charles Maker, 1887

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -
 2 In simp - le trust like theirs who heard Be -
 4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till
 5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy

- give our fool - ish ways; Re - clothe us in our
 - side the Sy - rian sea The gra - cious cal - ling
 all our stri - vings cease; Take from our souls the
 cool - ness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let

right - ful mind, In pur - er lives thy
 of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,

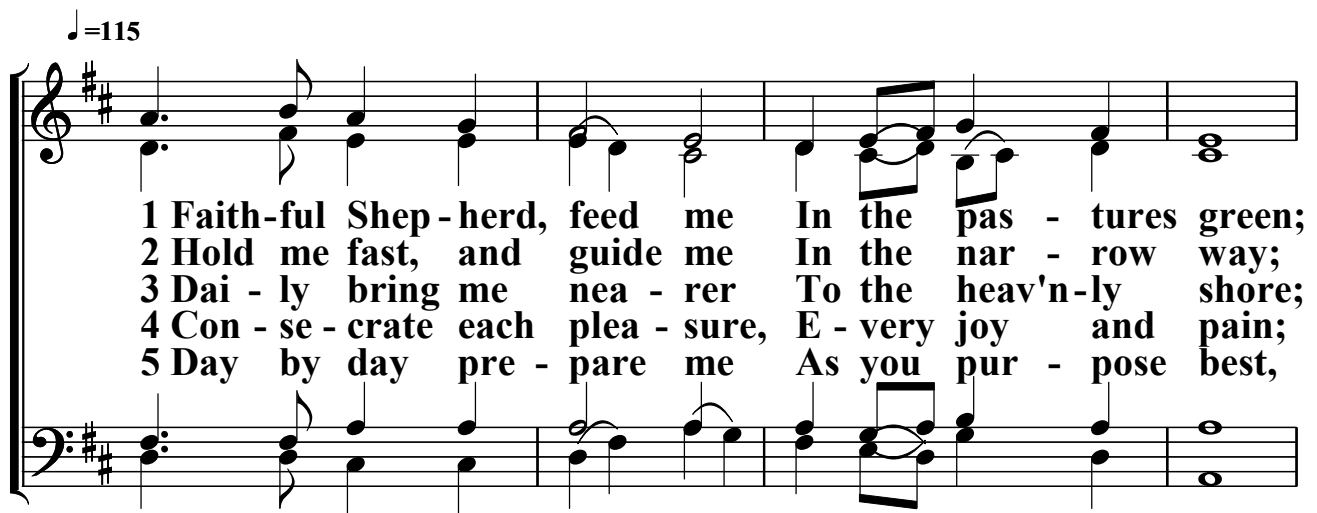
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ser - vice find, In dee - per reve - rence, praise.
- out a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

FAITHEFUL SHEPHERD LEAD ME

Friedrich Silcher, 1841

♩ = 115



1 Faith-ful Shep-herd, feed me In the pas - tures green;
2 Hold me fast, and guide me In the nar - row way;
3 Dai - ly bring me nea - rer To the heav'n - ly shore;
4 Con - se - crate each plea - sure, E - very joy and pain;
5 Day by day pre - pare me As you pur - pose best,



Faith-ful Shep-herd, lead me Where your steps are seen.
So, with you be - side me, I shall ne - ver stray.
Make my faith grow clear-er, Help me love you more:
You are all my trea - sure, All I hope to gain.
Mer - cy shall pur - sue me To your pro - mised rest.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

FATHER OF HEAVEN WHOSE LOVE PROFOUND

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

1 Fa - ther of heaven, whose love pro - found A ran - som
2 Al - migh - ty Son, In - car - nate Word, Our Proph - et,
3 E - ter - nal Spi - rit, by whose breath The soul is
4 Thrice Ho - ly Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Son, Myst - e - rious

for our souls hath found, Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend;
Priest, Re - deem - er, Lord, Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend;
raised from sin and death, Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend;
God - head, Three in One, Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend;

To us Thy pard' - ning love ex - tend.
To us Thy sa - ving grace ex - tend.
To us Thy quick' - ning pow'r ex - tend.
Grace, par - don, life, to us ex - tend.

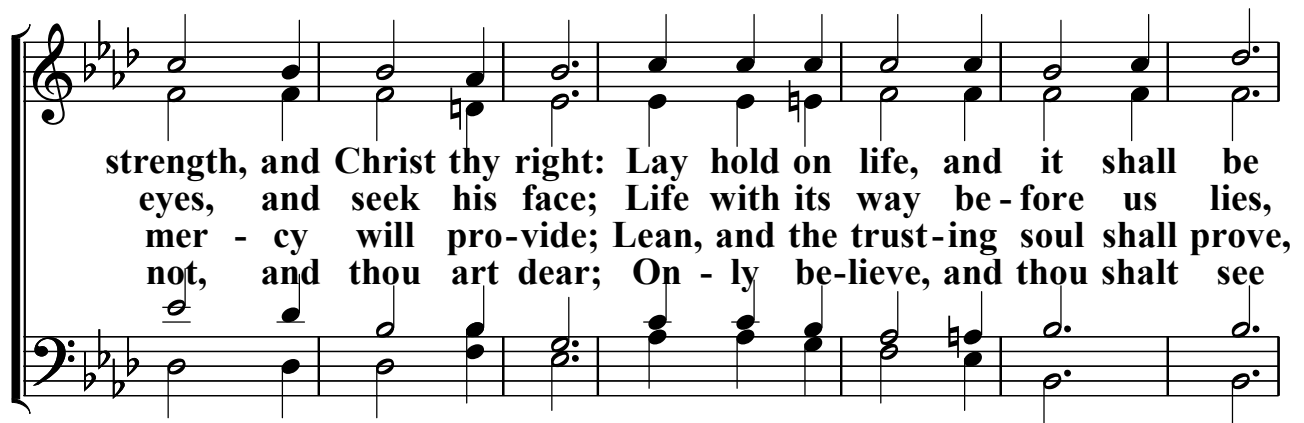
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY MIGHT

William Boyd, 1864



1 Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
3 Cast care a - side; u - pon thy Guide Lean, and his
4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near; He chang-eth



strength, and Christ thy right: Lay hold on life, and it shall be
eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way be - fore us lies,
mer - cy will pro-vide; Lean, and the trust-ing soul shall prove,
not, and thou art dear; On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see



Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Christ is its life and Christ its love.
That Christ is all in all to thee.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

William Gould Tomer, 1880

$\text{♩} = 105$



1 God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His couns-els guide, up-
2 God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings pro- tect - ing
3 God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's pe - rils thick con-
4 God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing

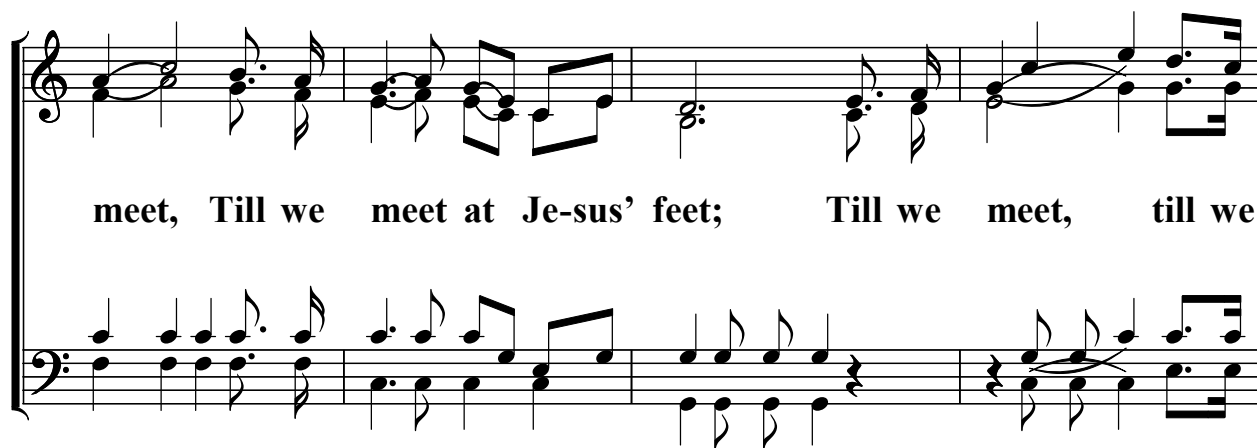


- hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
hide you, Dail - y man - na still di - vide you,
- found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
o'er you, Smite death's threate - ning wave be - fore you,



God be with you till we meet a-gain.
God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet, till we
God be with you till we meet a-gain.
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet; Till we meet, till we

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal melody in treble clef, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes with some ties. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, primarily using chords and moving bass lines. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.



meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

The second system of the musical score also consists of two staves. The vocal melody in the upper staff concludes with a final note and a fermata. The piano accompaniment in the lower staff provides harmonic support, ending with a final chord. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

GOD IS LOVE HID MERCY BRIGHTENS

1 God is love: His mer - cy bright - ens
 2 Chance and change are bus - y e - ver;
 3 E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth,
 4 He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth

3 All the path in which we rove;
 Man de - cays and a - ges move;
 Will His change - less good - ness prove;
 Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

5 Bliss He wakes and woe He light - ens:
 But His mer - cy wa - neth ne - ver:
 Through the gloom His bright - ness stream - eth;
 E - very - where His glo - ry shin - eth;

7 God is wis-dom, God is love.
 God is wis-dom, God is love.
 God is wis-dom, God is love.
 God is wis-dom, God is love.

HARK MY SOUL IT IS THE LORD

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862

$\text{♩} = 112$

1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;
 2 'I de - li - vered thee when bound,
 3 'Can a wo - man's ten - der care
 4 'Mine is an un - chang - ing love,
 5 'Thou shalt see my glo - ry soon,
 6 Lord, it is my chief comp - laint

'Tis thy Sa - viour, hear his word;
 And, when wound - ed, healed thy wound;
 Cease to - wards the child she bare?
 Hi - gher than the heights a - bove,
 When the work of the grace is done;
 That my love is weak and faint;

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee,
 Sought thee wand - ering, set thee right,
 Yes, she may forg - et - ful be,
 Deep - er than the depths be - neath,
 Part - ner of my throne shalt be:
 Yet I love thee, and a - dore;



'Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?
Turned thy dark-ness in - to light.
Yet will I re - mem - ber thee.
Free and faith - ful, strong as death.
Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?'
O for grace to love thee more!

HAVE THINE OWN WAY LORD

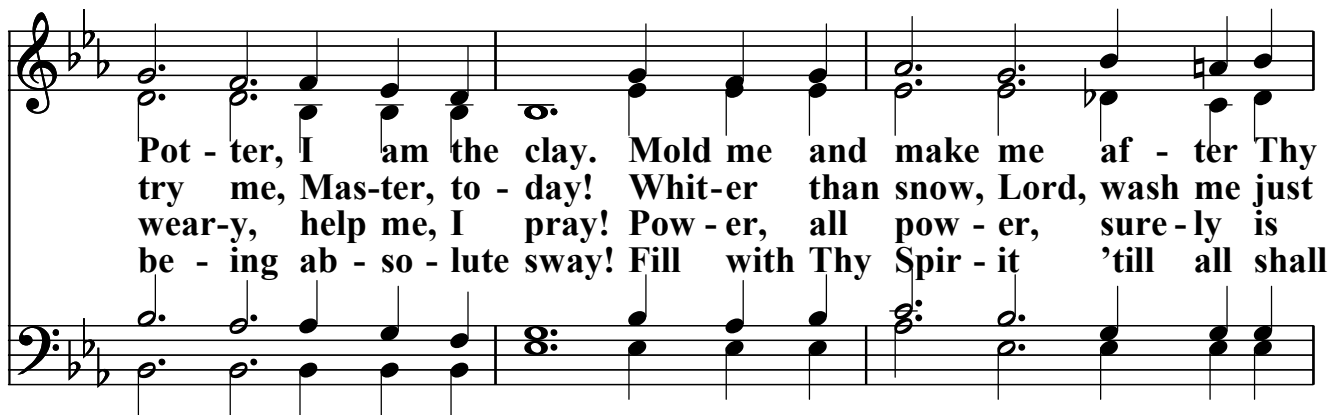
Adelaide Addison Pollard, 1907

George Coles Stebbins

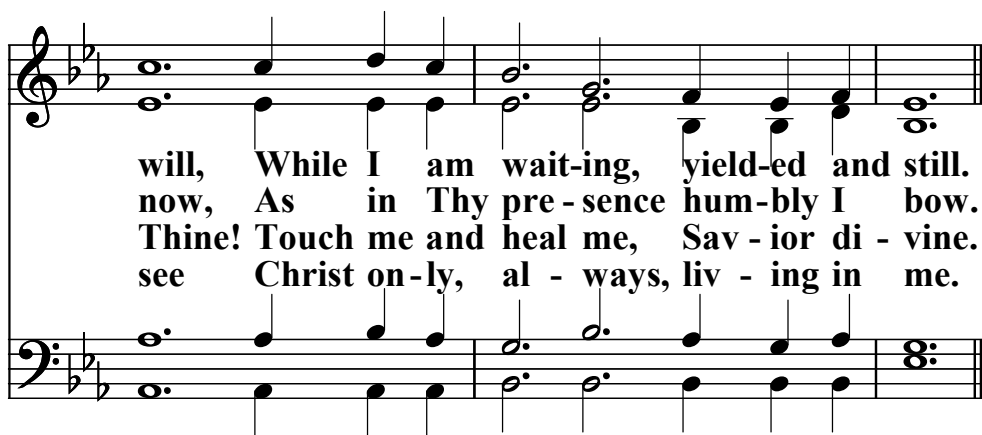
$\text{♩} = 140$



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my



Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me af - ter Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit-er than snow, Lord, wash me just
wear-y, help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er, sure-ly is
be - ing ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it 'till all shall



will, While I am wait-ing, yield-ed and still.
now, As in Thy pre - sence hum-bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
see Christ on-ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

<Name>

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be-
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I

4

un - to me and rest; Lay down thou waer - y
 - hold, I free - ly give light; The li - ving wat - er
 am this dark world's Look un - to me thy

7

one, Lay down thy head up - on my breast.' I
 thirst - y one; Stoop down and drink and live.' I
 morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright.' I

10

came to Je - sus as I was, So wear - y worn and
came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life giv - ing
looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my

13

sad: I found in Him a res - ting place, And
stream; My thirst was quench - ed, my soul re - vived,
sun; And in that light of life I'll walk Till

16

He has made me glad
And now I live in
trave-ling days are done.

I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP

John Zundel, 1855

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 I was a wand' - ring sheep, I
 2 The Shep - herd sought his sheep, The
 3 Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas
 4 I was a wand' - ring sheep, I

did not love the fold; I did not love my
 Fa - ther sought his child; They fol - lowed me o'er
 he that loved my soul, 'Twas he that washed me
 would not be con - trolled; but now I love my

Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled. I
 vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild: They
 in his blood, 'Twas he that made me whole; 'Twas
 Shep - herd's voice, I love, I love the fold. I

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

was a way - ward child, I did not love my
found me nigh to death, Fa - mished and faint and
he that sought the lost, That found the wand' - ring
was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to

home; I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I
lone; They bound me with the bands of love, They
sheep, 'Twas he that brought me to the fold, 'Tis
roam; but now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I

loved a - far to roam.
saved the wand' - ring one.
he that still doth keep.
love, I love his home.

I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

Francis Harold Rowley, 1886

Peter Phillip Bilhorn

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. I will sing the wond-rous sto - ry Of the
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its

Christ who died for me. How He left His home in
 sheep that went a - stray, Threw His lov - ing arms a -
 I from many a fall, Sight was gone, and fears pos -
 path I oft - en tread, But the Sav - ior still is
 wa - ters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safe - ly

Refrain
 glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 - round me, Drew me back in - to His way. Yes, I'll
 - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry

Christ who died for me, Sing it
 Of the Christ who died for me,

with the saints in glo - ry, Ga-thered
 Sing it with the saints in glo-ry,

by the crys-tal sea.

Ga-thered by the crys - tal sea. the crys-tal sea.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats). The top staff has a melody with a long note on 'by' and a series of eighth notes on 'the crys-tal sea.' The bottom staff has a bass line with a long note on 'Ga-thered' and a series of eighth notes on 'by the crys - tal sea. the crys-tal sea.'

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

Joseph Parry, 1876

$\text{♩} = 105$

1 Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul,
 2 O - ther re - fuge have I none;
 3 Thou O Christ, art with all I want;
 4 Plent - eous grace thee is found,

Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the near - er
 Hangs my help-less soul on thee; Leave, ah! leave me
 More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fal - len,
 Grace to co - ver all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll, While the temp-est still is high;
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide, Till the storm of
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un -
 Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me

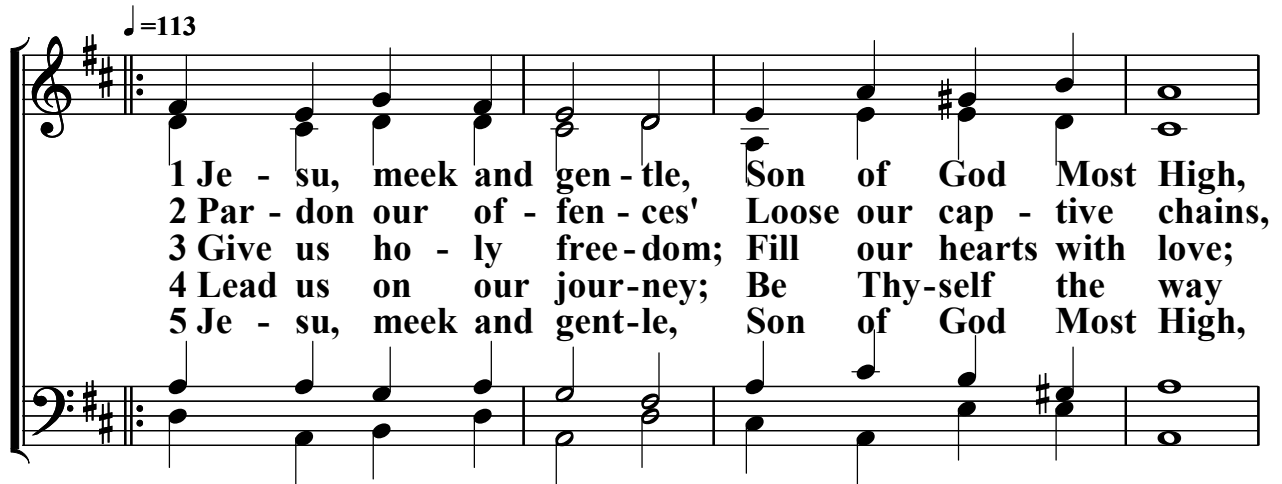
life is past; Safe in - to the hav - en guide,
 thee I bring; Cover my de - fense - less head
 - right - eous - ness; False and full of sin I am,
 take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart,

O re - ceive my soul at last!
 With the sha - dow of thy wing.
 Thou art full os truth and grace
 Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

JESU MEEK AND GENTLE

William Henry Monk, 1861

$\text{♩} = 113$

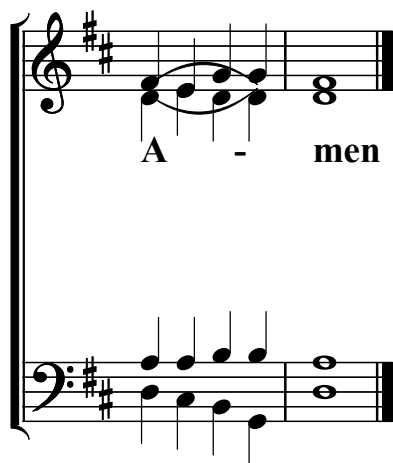


1 Je - su, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
2 Par - don our of - fen - ces' Loose our cap - tive chains,
3 Give us ho - ly free - dom; Fill our hearts with love;
4 Lead us on our jour - ney; Be Thy - self the way
5 Je - su, meek and gent - le, Son of God Most High,

(4)



Pi - tying, lo - ving Sa - viour, Hear Thy child - ren's cry.
Break down e - very i - dol Which our souls de - tain
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.
Through ter - res - trial dark - ness To the heav - en - ly day.
Gra - cious, lo - ving Sa - viour, Hear Thy childre - n's cry.



A - men

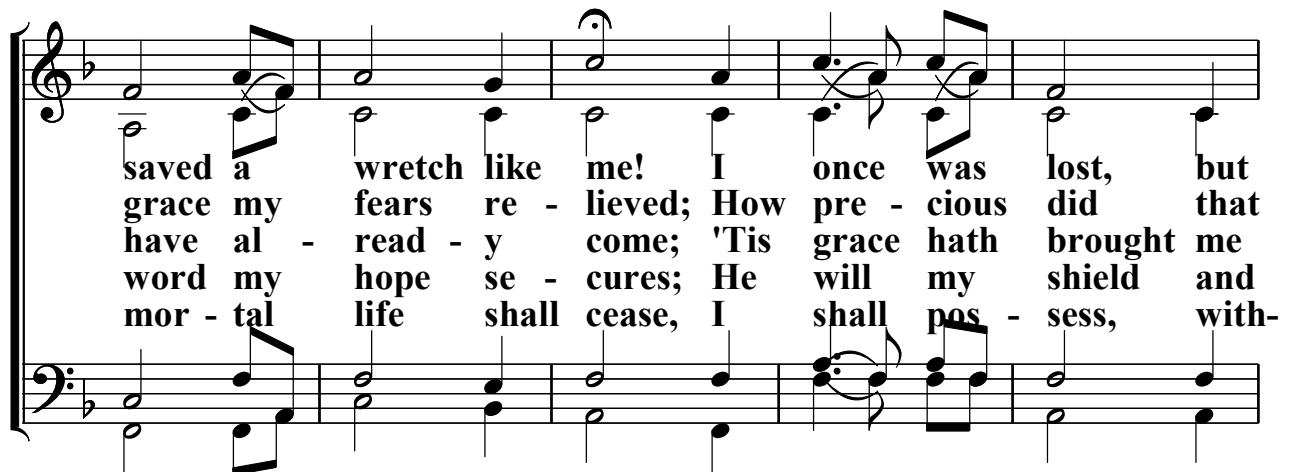
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

AMAZING GRACE

Newton / Excell



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, An



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace hath brought me
 word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and
 mor - tal life shall cease, I shall pos - sess, with-



now am found, Was blind but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

LORD THY WORD ABIDETH

Ave Hierarchia, 1531, arr by W. H. Monk, 1861

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Lord, thy word ab - i - deth, And our foot - steps
 2 When our foes are near us, Then thy word doth
 3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be-
 4 Who can tell the plea - sure, Who re - count the
 5 Word of mer - cy, gi - ving Suc - cour to the
 6 O that we dis - cern - ing Its most ho - ly

guid - eth; Who its truth be - liev - eth
 cheer us, Word of con - so - lat - ion,
 - fore us, Then its light dir - ect - eth,
 treas - ure By thy word im - part - ed
 li - ving; Word of life, sup - ply - ing
 learn - ing, Lord, may love and fear thee,

Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
 Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
 And our way pro - tect - eth.
 To the si - mple - hear - ted?
 Com - fort to the dy - ing.
 Ev - er - more be near thee!

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

LORD BEHOLD US WITH THY BLESSING

Herbert Stanley Oakeley, 1889

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Lord, be - hold us with Thy bles - sing Once a -
 2 For Thy me - rcy we a - dore Thee, For this
 3 Keep the spell of home af - fec - tion Still a -
 4 Break temp - ta - tion's fa - tal po - wer, Shield - ing

- gain as - sem - bled here; On - ward
 rest u - pon our way; Lord, a -
 - live in e - very heart; May its
 all with guard - ian care, Safe in

- be our foot - steps pres - sing In Thy
 - gain we bow be - fore Thee, Speed our
 power, with mild di - rec - tion, Draw
 e - ve - ry care - less hour, Safe from

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

love, and faith, and fear; Still pro - tect us By Thy
 la - bors day by day; Mind and spi - rit With Thy
 love from self a - part, Till Thy child-ren Feel that
 sloth and sen - sual snare; Thou, our Sa - vior, Still our

pre - sence e - ver near.
 choic - est gifts ar - ray.
 Thou their Fa - ther art.
 fail - ing strength re - pair.

LORD DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

Joseph Barnby, 1889

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bles - sing,
 2 Bless Thou all our days of lei - sure;
 3 By Thy kind - ly in - fluence che - rish
 4 Let Thy fa - ther - hand be shiel - ding

Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive; Par - don all, their
 Help us sel - fish lures to flee; Sanc - ti - fy our
 All the good we here have gained; May all taint of
 All who here shall meet no more; May their seed - time

faults con - fes - sing; Time that's lost may
 e - every plea - sure; Pure and blame - less
 e - vil pe - rish By Thy might - ier
 past be yiel - ding Year by year a

Public Domain
 CCourtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

all re - trieve; May Thy child-ren Ne'er a - gain Thy
 may it be; May our glad-ness Draw us e - ver-
 power re - strained; Seek we e - ver Know-ledge pure and
 ri - cher store; Those re - turn-ing, Make more faith-ful

Spi - rit grieve.
 - more to Thee.
 love un - feigned.
 than be - fore.

LORD TEACH US HOW TO PRAY

Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

Lord, teach us how to pray, As once the twelve you
Lord, teach us how to pray, When cares dis - tracts the
Lord, teach us how to pray, Re - kin - dle faith's bright
Lord, teach us how to pray, Re - mind us day by

taught mind. For we can ne - ver find the words to
Help us to wait in qui - et - ness A
flame Un - til our faith leaps up a - gain To
day that you wait ea - ger - ly to hear be -

praise you as we might
cal - mer spi - rit find
speak and praise your name
- fore we think to pray

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

MASTER SPEAK THY SERVANT HEARETH

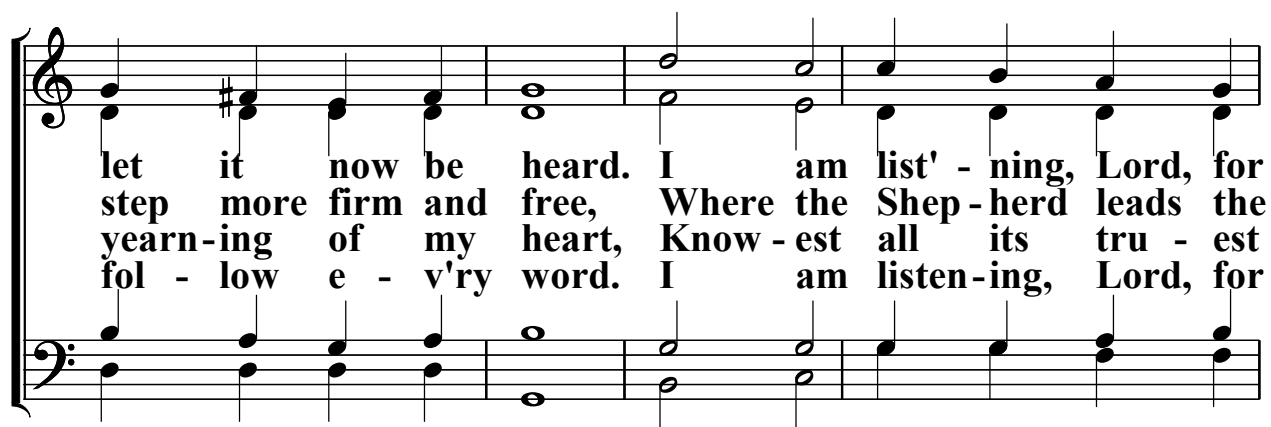
Anton Peter Berggreen, 1849

1 Ma - ster, speak! thy ser - vant hear-eth, Wait - ing
 2 Speak to me by name, O Ma - ster, Let me
 3 Ma - ster, speak! tho' least and lo - west, Let me
 4 Ma - ster, speak! and make me read-y, When thy

for thy gra - cious word, Long - ing
 know it is to me; Speak, that
 not un - heard de - part; Ma - ster,
 voice is trul - y heard, With o-

for thy voice that cheer - eth, Ma - ster,
 I may fol - low fas - ter, With a
 speak! oh, thou know - est All the
 - be - dience glad and stead - y, Still to

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



let it now be heard. I am list' - ning, Lord, for
 step more firm and free, Where the Shep - herd leads the
 yearn - ing of my heart, Know - est all its tru - est
 fol - low e - v'ry word. I am listen - ing, Lord, for




thee; What hast thou to say to me?
 flock, In the sha - dow of the Rock!
 need; Speak! and make me blest in - deed.
 thee: Ma - ster, speak, oh speak to me!

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

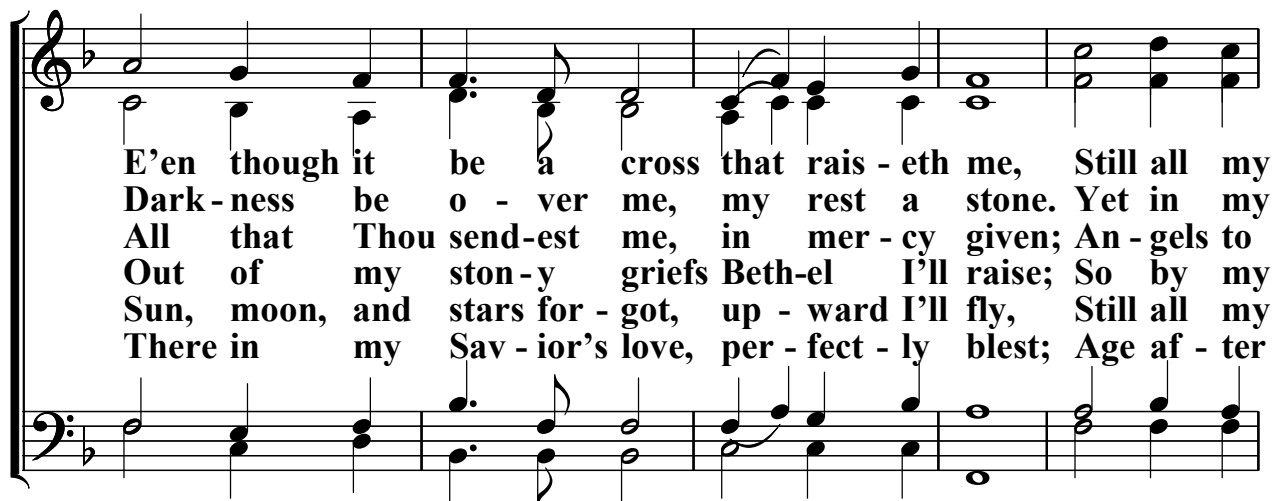
Sarah Adams, 1841 & Edward Bickersteth

Lowell Mason, 1856

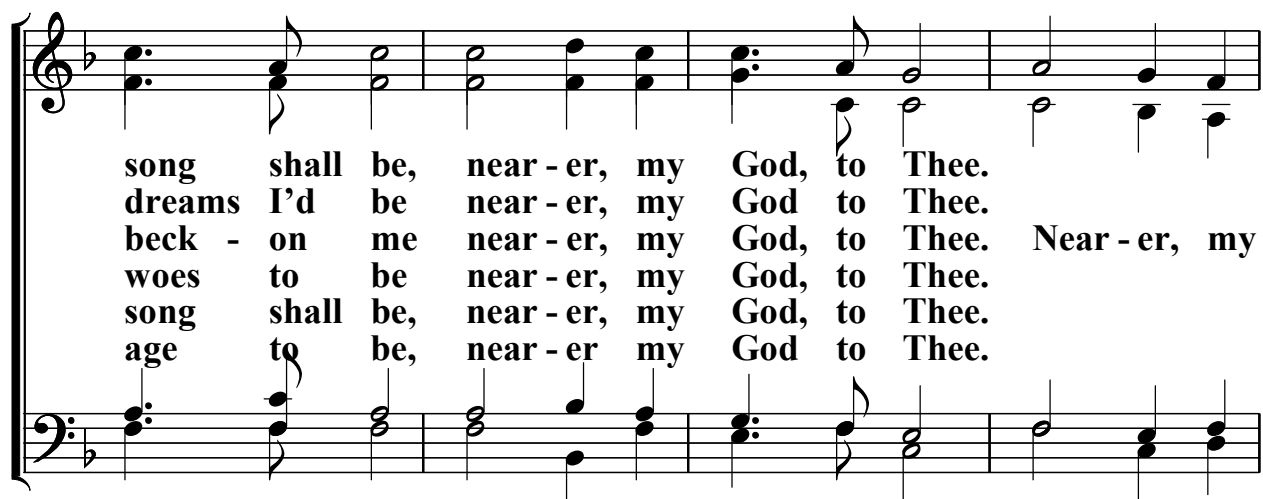
$\text{♩} = 110$



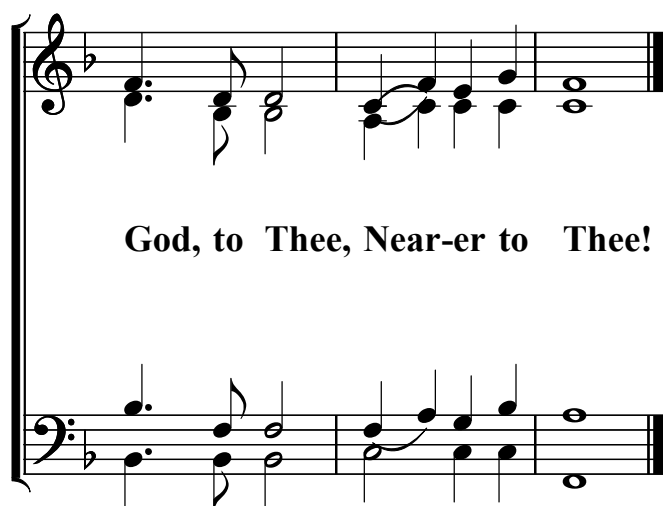
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, steps un - to Heav'n;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with Thy praise,
5. Or, if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky,
6. There in my Fa - ther's home, safe and at rest,



E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me, Still all my
Dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone. Yet in my
All that Thou send - est me, in mer - cy given; An - gels to
Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, up - ward I'll fly, Still all my
There in my Sav - ior's love, per - fect - ly blest; Age af - ter



song shall be, near - er, my God, to Thee.
 dreams I'd be near - er, my God to Thee.
 beck - on me near - er, my God, to Thee. Near - er, my
 woes to be near - er, my God, to Thee.
 song shall be, near - er, my God, to Thee.
 age to be, near - er my God to Thee.



God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Scottish Psalter, 1635

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 O for a clo - ser walk with God, A
 2 Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet
 3 The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-
 4 So shall my walk be close with God, Calm

calm and heav'n - ly frame, A light to shine u-
 mes - sen - ger of rest; I hate the sins that
 - e'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it
 and se - rene my frame; So pu - rer light shall

- pon the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

O HAPPY BANDS OF PILGRIMS

Justin H. Knecht, 1799, & Edward Husband, 1871

$\text{♩} = 115$

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 115 beats per minute. The score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn. The second system contains the next four lines. The third system contains the final four lines. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The lyrics are: 1 O hap - py band of pil - grims, if on - ward ye will
2 The cross that Je - sus car - ried he car - ried as your
3 What are they but fore - run - ners To lead you to his
4 What are they but his je - wels of right ce - les - tial
tread, with Je - sus as your fe - llow, to
due: the crown that Je - sus wea - reth he
sight? What are they save the ef - fluence Of
worth? What are they but the lad - der set
Je - sus as your Head! O hap - py if ye la - bour as
wea - reth it for you. The faith by which ye see him, the
un - cre - a - ted light? the tri - als that be - set you, the
up to heaven on earth? O hap - py band of pil - grims, look

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Je - sus did for men! O hap - py if ye
 hope in which ye yearn, the love that through all
 sor - rows ye e - ndure, the ma - ni - fold temp -
 up - ward to the skies, where such a light af -

hun - ger as Je - sus hung - ered then!
 trou - bles to him a - lone will turn,
 - ta - tions that death a - lone can cure.
 - flic - tion shall win so great a prize.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

$\text{♩} = 91$

1 O Lord my God! When I in awe - some
 2 When through the woods and fo - rest glades I
 3 And when I think that God His son not
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acc - la -

won - der Cons - i - der all the works Thy hand hath
 wan - der And hear the brooks sing sweet - ly in thew
 spa - ring, Sent Him to die I scarce can take it
 - ma - tion, And take me home what joy shall fill my

made I see the stars I hear the migh - ty
 trees; When I look down from lof - ty moun - tain
 in. That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly
 heart! Then shall I bow in hum - ble a - do -

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

7

thum-der, Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - verse dis-
 gran - deur, And heat the brook and feel the gent - le
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my
 - ra - tion And there pro - claim, my God how great Thou

9

- played:
 breeze: Then sings my soul, my Sa - viour God to
 sin:
 art!

11

Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou

13

art Then sings my soul, my Sa - viour God to

This musical system contains measures 13 and 14. It is written for a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins in measure 13 with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. In measure 14, it starts with a half note C5, followed by a quarter note B4, and then a half note A4. The piano accompaniment in measure 13 consists of a half note G3 in the left hand and a half note G4 in the right hand. In measure 14, the left hand has a half note G3, and the right hand has a half note G4 with a sharp sign above it, indicating a G#4.

15

Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

This musical system contains measures 15, 16, and 17. The key signature remains two flats, and the time signature is common time. The vocal line in measure 15 starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. In measure 16, it begins with a half note C5, followed by a quarter note B4, and then a half note A4. Measure 17 concludes with a half note G4. The piano accompaniment in measure 15 has a half note G3 in the left hand and a half note G4 in the right hand. In measure 16, the left hand has a half note G3, and the right hand has a half note G4 with a sharp sign above it. Measure 17 features a half note G3 in the left hand and a half note G4 in the right hand.

O THOU FROM WHOM ALL GOODNESS FLOWS

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

1 O thou from whom all good - ness flows,
2 When on my poor, dis - tres - sed heart
3 When tri - als sore ob - struct my way,
4 If, for thy sake, u - pon my name
5 If worn with pain, di - sease, or grief,
6 And O when, in the hour of death,

I lift my soul to thee; In all my
My sins lie hea - vi - ly, Thy par - don
And ills I can - not flee, O let my
Shame and re - proach shall be, All hail re-
This feeble spi - rit be, Grant pa - tience,
I wait thy just de - cree, Be this the

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
grant, new peace im - part: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
strength be as my day: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
- proach, and wel - come shame! Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
rest, and kind re - lief: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
pray'r of my last breath: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

Albert Lister Peace, 1884

$\text{♩} = 100$

1 O Love that will not let me go, I
 2 O Light that fol - lows all my way, I
 3 O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I
 4 O Cross that lift - est up my head, I

rest yield can - dare my my not not wear flick' - ring close my to soul torch heart to to in to to thee. thee. thee. I My I I

give heart trace lay thee re - the in back stores rain dust, the its bow life's life bor - rowed through glo - ry I the ry

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

owe, ray, rain, dead, That And from thine thy the ground 6 - cean sun - shine's pro - mise there depths blaze is not its its blossoms

flow May ri - cher, ful - ler be.
 day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 vain, That morn shall tear - less be.
 red, Life that shall end - less be.

O THOU FROM WHOM ALL GOODNESS FLOWS

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875

1 O thou from whom all good - ness flows,
2 When on my poor, dis - tres - sed heart
3 When tri - als sore ob - struct my way,
4 If, for thy sake, u - pon my name
5 If worn with pain, di - sease, or grief,
6 And O when, in the hour of death,

I lift my soul to thee; In all my
My sins lie hea - vi - ly, Thy par - don
And ills I can - not flee, O let my
Shame and re - proach shall be, All hail re-
This feeble spi - rit be, Grant pa - tience,
I wait thy just de - cree, Be this the

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 grant, new peace im - part: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 strength be as my day: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 - proach, and wel - come shame! Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 rest, and kind re - lief: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
 pray'r of my last breath: Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.

OFT IN DANGER OFT IN WOE

William Henry Pontius (1850-1908)

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 110. The score consists of three systems of music. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system concludes the piece with a final line of lyrics. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests for certain parts.

1 Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians,
2 On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go, Join the war, and
3 Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heaven - ly
4 Let not sor - row dim your eye; Soon shall e - very
5 On - ward then in bat - tle move; More than con - que -

on - ward go; Bear the toil, main - tain the strife,
face the foe; Will ye flee in dan - ger's hour?
ar - mour clad; Fight, nor think the bat - tle long;
tear be dry: Let not fears your course imp - ede;
- rors ye shall prove: Though op - posed by ma - ny

Strength - ened with the bread of life.
Know ye not your Cap - tain's power?
Soon shall vic - tory wake your song.
Great your strength, if great your need.
a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on -

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME

Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830

$\text{♩} = 145$

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful-
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine

- hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the
 - fill Thy law's de - mands; Could my zeal no res - pite
 to the cross I cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for
 eyes are closed in death, When I soar through tracts un-

blood, From Thy ri - ven side which
 know, Could my tears for - ev - er
 dress; Help - less look to Thee for
 - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me
 flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must
 grace; Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me,
 throne, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me

from its guilt and power.
 save, and Thou a - lone.
 Sav - ior, or I die.
 hide my - self in Thee.

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, safe on His gen - tle
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, safe from cor - rod - ing
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear re - fuge, Je - sus has died for

breast, care, me; There Safe Firm by from on His the world's the Rock of o'er - shad - ed, temp - ta - tions, ges,

sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of
ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

an-gels, borne in a song to me. O - ver the fields of
 sor-row, free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more
 pa-tience, wait till the night is over; Wait till I see the

Refrain
 glo - ry, o - ver the jas - per sea.
 tri - als, on - ly a few more tears! Safe in the arms of
 morn-ing break on the gold-en shore.

Je - sus, safe on His gen-tle breast There by His love o'er-

- shad-ed, sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

SINFUL SIGHING TO BE BLEST

Jeremiah Clark (1670-1707)

1 Sin - ful, sigh - ing to be blest; Bound, and long-ing
2 Good-ness I have none to plead, Sin - ful - ness in
3 Bro - ken heart and down-cast eyes Dare not lift them-
4 From this sin - ful heart of mine To Thy bo - som
5 There is One be - side the throne, And my on - ly
6 He my cause will un - der - take, My Int - er - pre-

to be free; Wea - ry, wait - ing for my rest;
- all I see, I can on - ly bring my need;
- selves to Thee; Yet Thou canst in - ter - pret sighs:
I would flee; I am not my own but Thine:
I hope and plea Are in Him, and Him a - lone:
- ter will be; He's my all; and for His sake

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

God be mer-ci - ful to me.
God be mer-ci - ful to me.
God be mer-ci - ful to me.
God be mer-ci - ful to me.
God be mer-ci - ful to me.
God be mer-ci - ful to me.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a melody with six measures, each corresponding to a line of the lyrics. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note D5, and a half note E5. The bass staff contains a simple accompaniment with six measures, each corresponding to a line of the lyrics. The accompaniment starts on a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, a quarter note B3, a half note C4, a quarter note D4, and a half note E4. The lyrics are 'God be mer-ci - ful to me.' repeated six times.

SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME

Sing them o - ver ag - ain to me. Wonderful words of
 Christ the bles-sed one, gives to all. Wonderful words of
 Sweet - ly ech - o the Gos - pel call. Wonderful words of

4

life; Let me more of their beau - ty see. Wonderful words of
 life; Sin-ner list to the lo - ving call. Wonderful words of
 life; Of-fer par - don and peace to all. Wonderful words of

8

life; Words of life and bea-uty. Teach me faith and du - ty:
 life; all so free - ly giv - en. Woo - ing us to hea-en:
 life; Jes - us, on - ly Sav-ior. Sanc - ti - fy for ev - er:

13

Beautiful words wonderful words, wonderful words of life
 Beautiful words wonderful words, wonderful words of life
 Beautiful words wonderful words, wonderful words of life

17

Beautiful words wonderful words, wonderful words of life
 Beautiful words wonderful words, wonderful words of life
 Beautiful words wonderful words, wonderful words of life

(3)

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST ARISE

William Pierson Merrill, 1921

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And
 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts, And
 3 Stand then in his great might, With
 4 From strength to strength go on; Wrest-
 5 That ha - ving all things done, And

put in your ar - mor on,
 in his might - y pow'r,
 - all his strength en - dued;
 - le and fight and pray;
 all your con - flicts past,

Strong in the strength which
 Who in the strength of
 And take, to arm you
 Tread all the pow'rs of
 Ye may o'er - come, through

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

God sup-plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son.
Je - sus trusts Is more than con-que - rer.
for the fight, The pa - no - ply of God.
dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day.
Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last

STAND UP STAND UP FOR JESUS

George Duffield, Jr., 1858

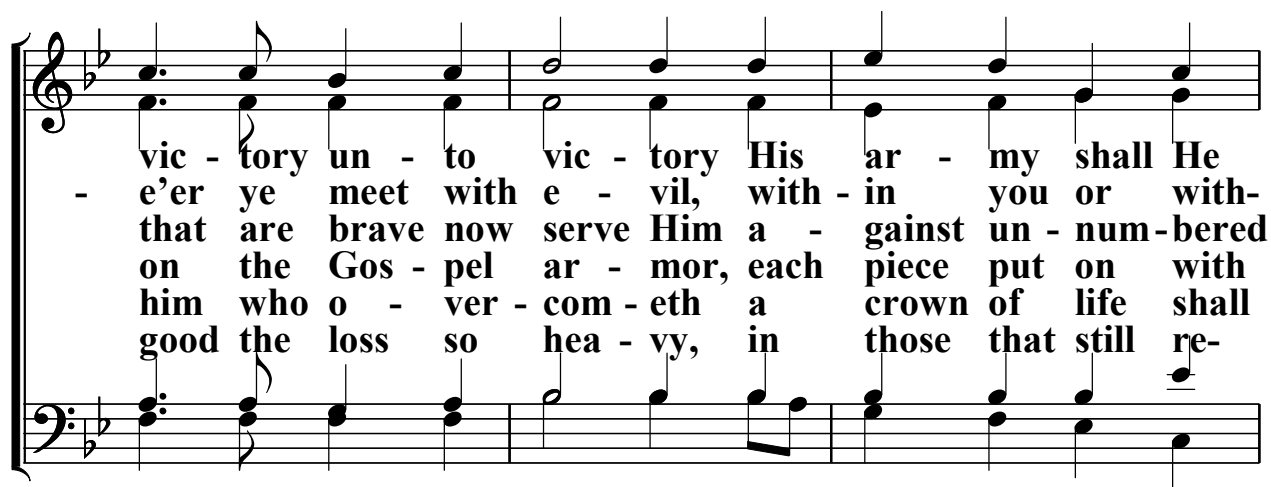
George James Webb, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, ye
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, stand
 5. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, the
 6. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, each

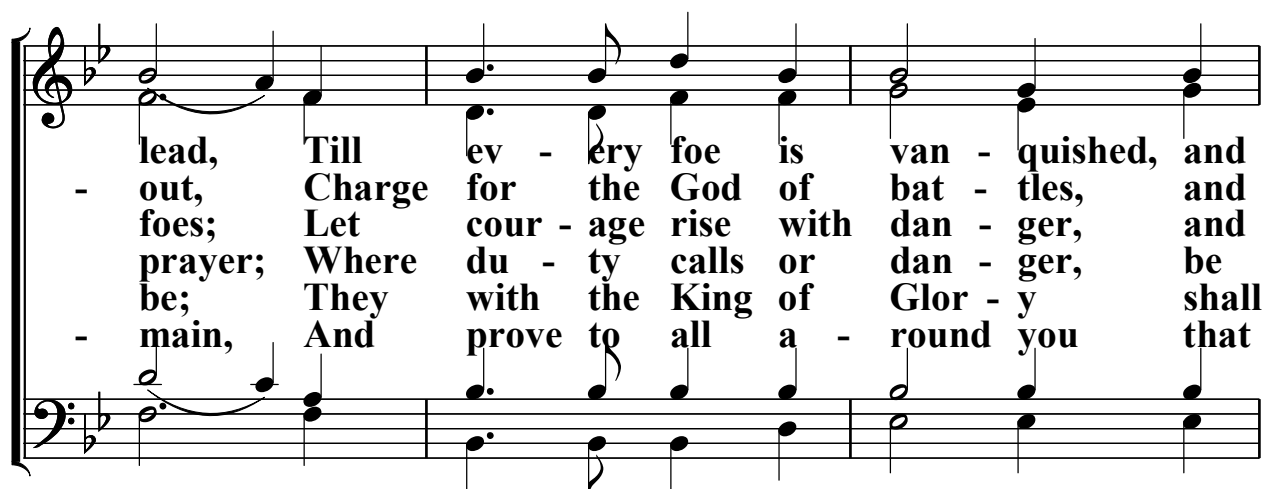
sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
 sol - emn watch - word hear; If while ye sleep He
 trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
 in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 strife will not be long; This day the noise of
 sol - dier to his post, Close up the brok - en

ban - ner, it must not suf - fer loss. From
 suf - fers, a - way with shame and fear; Wher-
 con - flict, in this His glor - ious day. Ye
 fail you, ye dare not trust your own. Put
 bat - tle, the next the vic - tor's song. To
 col - umn, and shout through all the host: Make

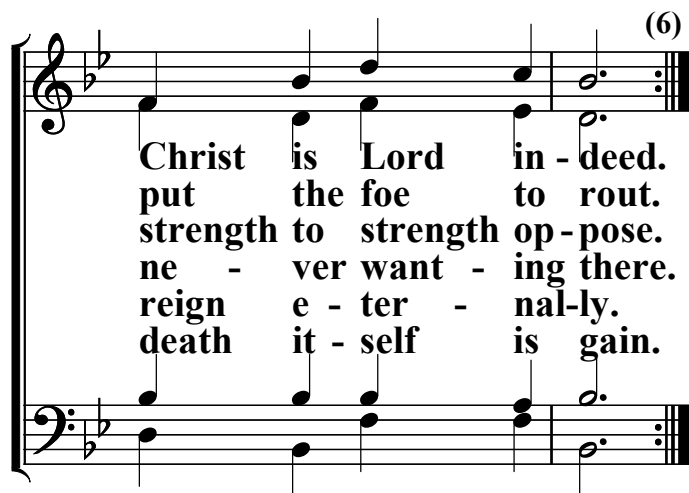
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He
 - e'er ye meet with e - vil, with - in you or with -
 that are brave now serve Him a - gainst un - num - bered
 on the Gos - pel ar - mor, each piece put on with
 him who o - ver - com - eth a crown of life shall
 good the loss so hea - vy, in those that still re -



lead, Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, and
 - out, Charge for the God of bat - tles, and
 foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, and
 prayer; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, be
 be; They with the King of Glor - y shall
 - main, And prove to all a - round you that



(6)
 Christ is Lord in - deed.
 put the foe to rout.
 strength to strength op - pose.
 ne - ver want - ing there.
 reign e - ter - nal - ly.
 death it - self is gain.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Walford / Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! The
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Sweet Hour of Prayer'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/8 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics for three different versions of the song.

calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my
joys I feel, the bliss I share Of those whose anx - ious
wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear To him whose truth and

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and lyrics from the first system. The lyrics describe the comfort and joy found in prayer.

Fa - ther's throne Makes all my wants and wish - es
spir - its burn With strong de - sires for thy re -
faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to

The third system of musical notation, concluding the song. The lyrics express the singer's devotion and desire for God's presence.

known; In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has
- turn! With such I has - ten to the place Where God my
bless; And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his

of - ten found re - lief, And oft es - caped the temp-ter's
Sav - ior shows his face, And glad-ly take my sta - tion
Word and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my ey - ery

snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
there, And wait for the, sweet hour of prayer!
care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Louis J. F. Hérold, 1830 arr by George Kinsgley

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to thee.
3 Take my voice and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
5 Take my will and make it thine; It shall be no long-er mine.

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in
Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa-
Take my heart it is thine own; It shall be thy

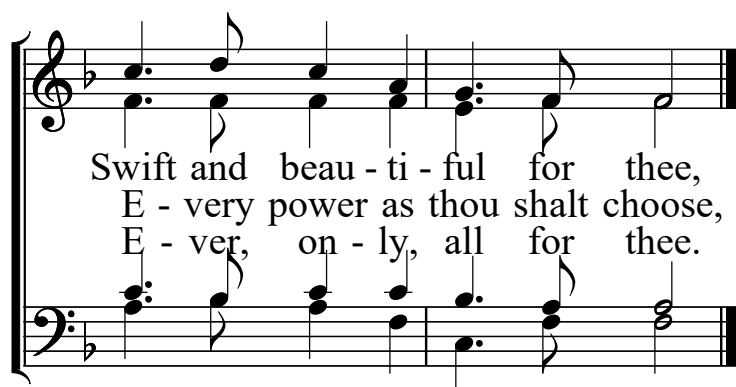
cease - less praise, 2 Take my hands and let them move
- ges from thee, 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold;
ro - yal throne,. 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



At the imp - ulse of thy love. Take my feet and let them be
Not a mite would I with-hold. Take my int - el - lect and use
At thy feet its trea - sure store. Take my-self, and I will be

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written in three lines between the staves, with some words positioned above or below specific notes.



Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee,
E - very power as thou shalt choose,
E - ver, on - ly, all for thee.

This musical system continues the hymn with a treble and bass staff. It concludes with a double bar line. The melody in the treble staff features a series of eighth notes, and the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with some words placed above the staff and others below.

TAKE UP THY CROSS THE SAVIOUR SAID

$\text{♩} = 100$

"Take up thy cross", the Sav - ior said, if
 Take up thy cross; let not its weight fill
 Take up thy cross; nor head the shame, nor
 Take up thy cross; then in His strength, and
 To Thee, great Lord, the one in three, nor all

4

thou wouldst my dis - cip - le be; de-
 thy weak spi - rit with al - arm; His
 let thy fool - ish pride re - bel; thy
 calm - ly ev - ery dang - er brave; 'twill
 think till death to lay it down; for
 praise for ev - er - more asc - end; O

7

- ny strength thy - self the world for - sake and
 Lord sshall bear thy spi - rit up, and
 guide for thee the cross end - ured, to
 on - ly thee to a bett - er home and
 grant us he who bears the cross may
 in our Home to see the

9

humb - ly fol - low af - ter Me
 brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm
 save thy soul from death and hell.
 lead to victo - ry ov - er grave.
 hope to wear the glor - ious crown
 heaven-ly life that knows no end

TEACH ME MY GOD AND KING

Joseph Barnby, 1862

1 Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to
2 A man that looks on glass, On it may stay his
3 All may of Thee part - ake; Not - hing so small can
4 This is the fa - mous stone That turn-eth all to

see, And what I do in a - ny - thing, To
eye; Or if he pleas - eth, through it pass, And
be, But draws, when act - ed for Thy sake, Will
gold; For that which God doth touch and own Can -

do it as for Thee.
then to heaven e - spy.
not grow bright and clean.
- not for less be told

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

TELL ME THE OLD OLD STORY

Arabella Katherine Hankey, 1866

William Howard Doane, 1867

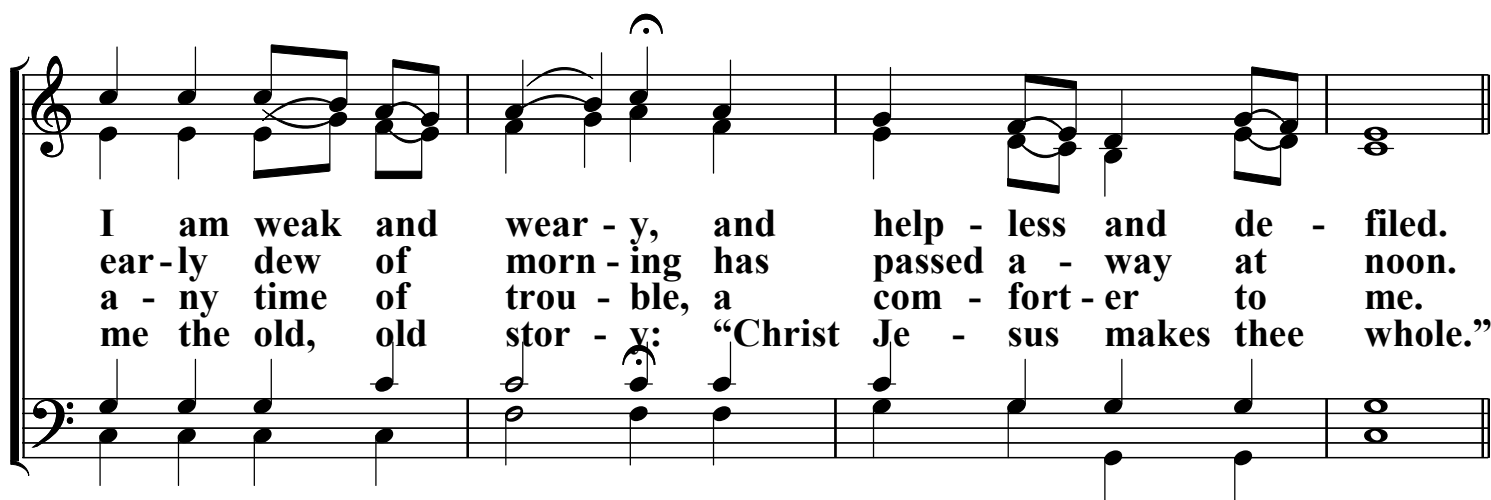
$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Tell me the old, old stor-y of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. Tell me the stor - y slow-ly, that I may take it in, That
 3. Tell me the stor - y soft - ly, with ear - nest tones and grave; Re-
 4. Tell me the same old stor-y when you have cause to fear That

Je - sus and His glor - y, of Je - sus and His love.
 won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's re - me - dy for sin.
 - mem - ber I'm the sin - ner whom Je - sus came to save.
 this world's emp - ty glor - y is cost - ing me too dear.

Tell me the stor-y simp - ly, as to a lit - tle child, For
 Tell me the stor-y oft - en, for I for - get so soon; The
 Tell me the stor-y al - ways, if you would real - ly be, In
 Yes, and when that world's glor - y is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



I am weak and wear - y, and help - less and de - filed.
ear - ly dew of morn - ing has passed a - way at noon.
a - ny time of trou - ble, a com - fort - er to me.
me the old, old stor - y: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Refrain



Tell me the old, old stor-y, tell me the old, old stor-y, Tell me the old, old

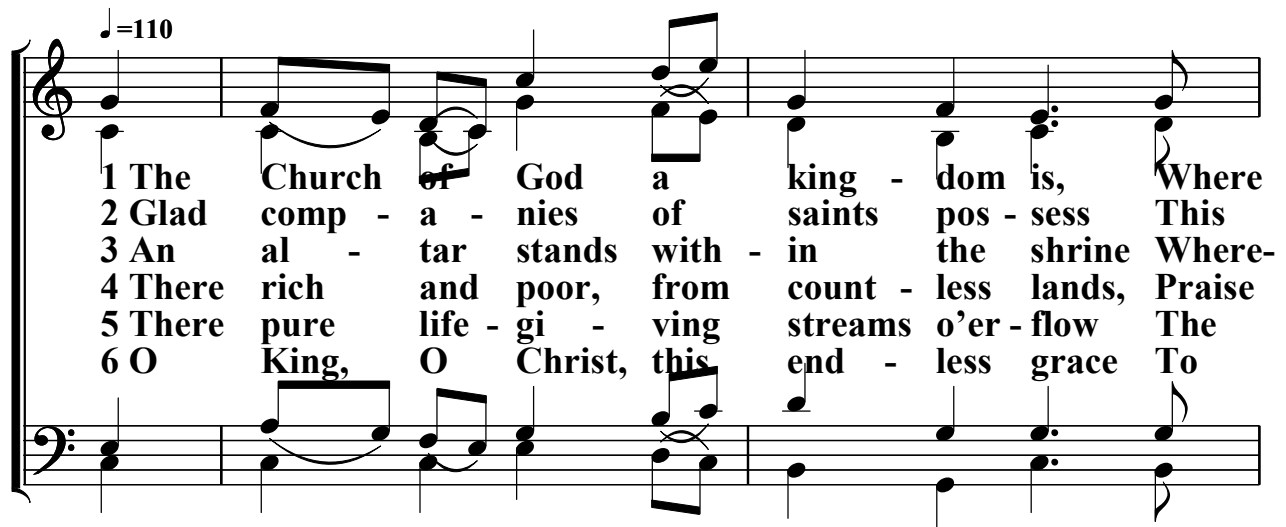


stor-y, of Je-sus and His love.

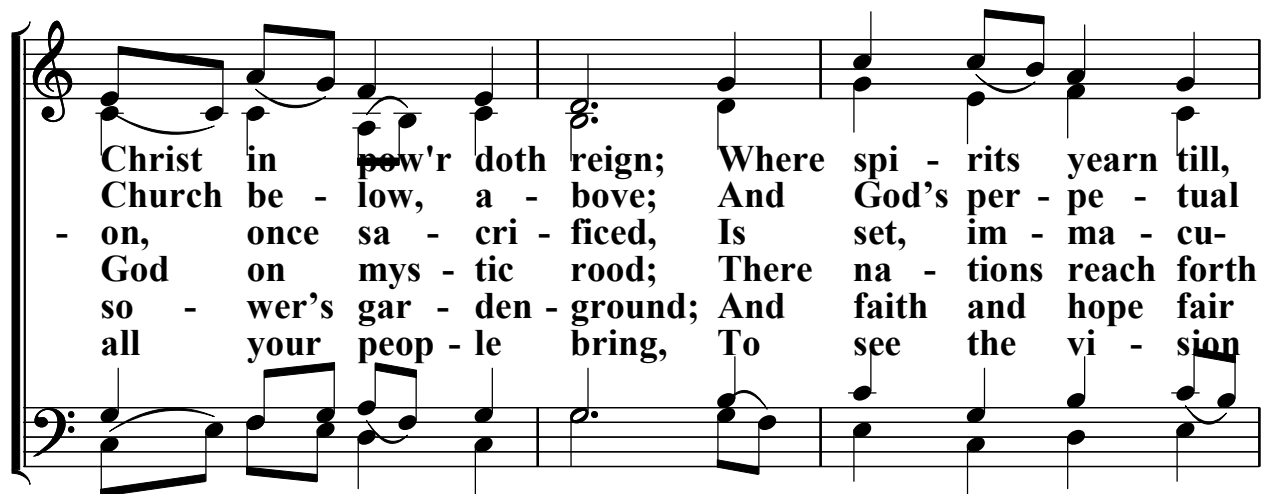
THE CHURCH OF GOD A KINGDOM IS

Charles Collignon (1725-1785)

$\text{♩} = 110$

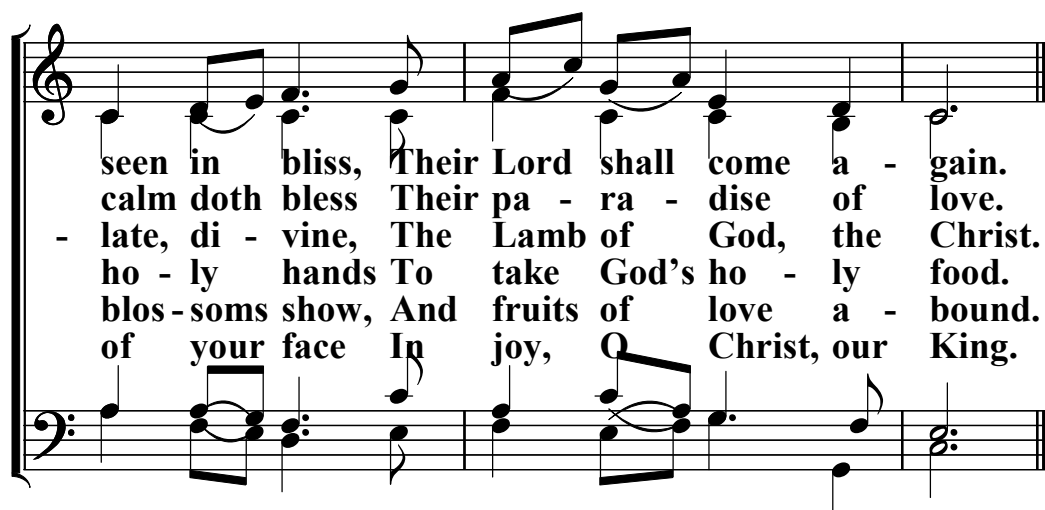


1 The Church of God a king - dom is, Where
2 Glad comp - a - nies of saints pos - sess This
3 An al - tar stands with - in the shrine Where-
4 There rich and poor, from count - less lands, Praise
5 There pure life - gi - ving streams o'er - flow The
6 O King, O Christ, this end - less grace To



Christ in pow'r doth reign; Where spi - rits yearn till,
Church be - low, a - bove; And God's per - pe - tual
- on, once sa - cri - ficed, Is set, im - ma - cu-
God on mys - tic rood; There na - tions reach forth
so - wer's gar - den - ground; And faith and hope fair
all your peop - le bring, To see the vi - sion

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



seen in bliss, Their Lord shall come a - gain.
calm doth bless Their pa - ra - dise of love.
- late, di - vine, The Lamb of God, the Christ.
ho - ly hands To take God's ho - ly food.
blos - soms show, And fruits of love a - bound.
of your face In joy, O Christ, our King.

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

Ancient Irish Tune

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With
 5 Thou spreadst a ta - ble in my sight; Thy
 6 And so through all the length of days, Thy

good - ness fail - eth ne - ver. I no - thing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth; And where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me; And on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And oh, what trans - port
 good - ness fail - eth ne - ver; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, And he is mine for - e - ver.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - le - stial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joi - cing, brought me
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 of de - light From thy pure cha - lice flow - eth!
 sing thy praise With - in thy house for - e - ver.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1872

The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; he
My soul he doth re - store a - gain, and
Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet
My table thou hast fur - nish - ed in pre-
Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall

makes me down to lie in past-ures green; he lead - eth
me to walk doth make with - in the paths of right-eous-
will I fear no ill, for thou art with me; and thy
- sence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil a - noint,
sure - ly fol - low me; and in God's house for - ev - er-

me the quiet wat - ers by.
- ness, e'en for his own name's sake.
rod and staff me com - fort still
and my cup ov - er - flows.
- more my dwell-ing place shall be.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

THE LOVE THAT JESUS HAD FOR ME

Jonathan E. Hall, 1879

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. The love that Je - sus had for me, To
 2. The bit - ter sor - rows that He bore, And
 3. The peace I have in Him, my Lord, Who
 4. The joy that comes when He is near, The

suf - fer on the cru - el tree, That
 oh, that crown of thorns He wore, That
 pleads be - fore the throne of God, The
 rest He gives, so free from fear, The

I a ran - somed soul might be, Is more than tongue can
 I might live for - ev - er - more, Is more than tongue can
 mer - it of His pre - cious blood, Is more than tongue can
 hope in Him so bright and clear, Is more than tongue can

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain

tell.
tell. His love is more than tongue can tell; His
tell.
tell. than tongue can tell;

love is more than tongue can tell; The
than tongue can tell;

love that Je-sus had for me, Is more than tongue can tell.

THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

Daniel Webster Whittle, 1883

James McGranahan

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:
 2. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing,
 3. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing;
 4. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing:
 5. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing,

This is the prom - ise of love; There shall be sea - sons re -
 Pre - cious re - viv - ing a - gain; O - ver the hills and the
 Send them up - on us, O Lord; Grant to us now a re -
 Oh, that to - day they might fall, Now as to God we're con -
 If we but trust and o - bey; There shall be sea - sons re -

Refrain

- fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
 val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
 - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word. Show - ers of
 - fess - ing, Now as on Jes - us we call!
 - fresh - ing, If we let God have His way.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need: Mer-cy drops round us are



fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



THOU WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD

<Name>

1 Thou, whose al - migh - ty Word Cha - os and
 2 Thou who didst come to bring On Thy re -
 3 Spi - rit of truth and love, Life gi - ving,
 4 Bles - sed and ho - ly three, Glo - ri - ous

5

- dark - ness heard, And took their flight;
 - deem - ing wing Heal - ing and sight,
 ho - ly dove, Speed forth thy flight!
 Tri - ni - ty, Wis - dom, love, might;

9

Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And where the
 Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the
 Move on the wa - ter's face the
 Bound - less as o - cean's tide, Rol - ling in

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

12

gos - pel day
in - ly blind,
lamp of grace,
ful - lest pride,

Sheds not its
Ah! now to
And in earth's
Through the world

glo - rious ray,
all man - kind
dark - est place
far and wide,

This musical score covers measures 12, 13, and 14. It is written for a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes. Measure 12 contains the first two lines of the first system. Measure 13 contains the second two lines of the first system and the first two lines of the second system. Measure 14 contains the last two lines of the second system.

15

Let there be light!
Let there be light
Let there be light!
Let there be light!

This musical score covers measures 15 and 16. It is written for a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes. Measure 15 contains the first two lines of the third system. Measure 16 contains the last two lines of the third system and the first two lines of the fourth system.

THY KINGDOM COME ON BENDED KNEE

♩=115

Hymns & Sacred Songs (Dublin: 1749)

1 Thy king - dom come! On bend - ed knee The
 2 But the slow watch - es of the night Not
 3 And lo, al - rea - dy on the hills The
 4 The day in whose clear - shin - ing light All
 5 When know - ledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall

pas - sing a - ges pray; And faith - ful souls have
 less to God be - long; And for the e - ver -
 flags of dawn ap - pear; Gird up your loins, ye
 wrong shall stand re - vealed, When jus - tice shall be
 walk the earth a - broad: The day of per - fect

yearned to see On earth that king - dom's day.
 - last - ing right The si - lent stars are strong.
 pro - phet souls, Pro - claim the day is near:
 throned in might, And e - very hurt be healed;
 right - eous - ness, The pro - mised day of God.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

WATCHMAN TELL US OF THE NIGHT

John Bowring, 1825

Lowell Mason, 1831

$\text{♩} = 130$

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/2 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 130. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with three verses. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line. The piano accompaniment consists of simple chords and single notes in both hands.

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing

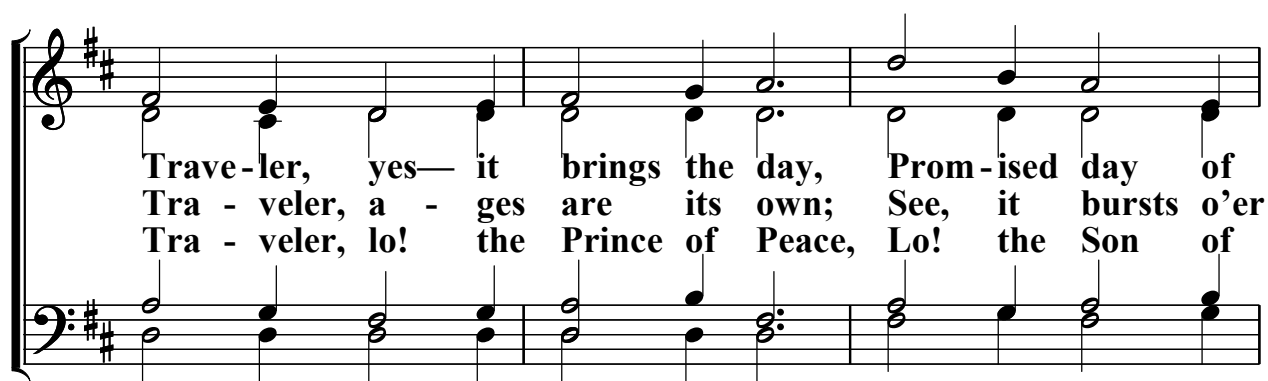
pro - mise are. Tra - veler, o'er yon mount - ain's height,
star as - cends. Trav - eler, bless - ed - ness and light,
seems to dawn. Tra - veler, dark - ness takes its flight,

See that glor - y beam - ing star. Watch - man, does its
Peace and truth its course por - tends. Watch - man, will its
Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn. Watch - man, let thy

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
wa - nderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.



Trave - ler, yes— it brings the day, Prom - ised day of
Tra - veler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er
Tra - veler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of



Is - ra - el.
all the earth.
God is come!

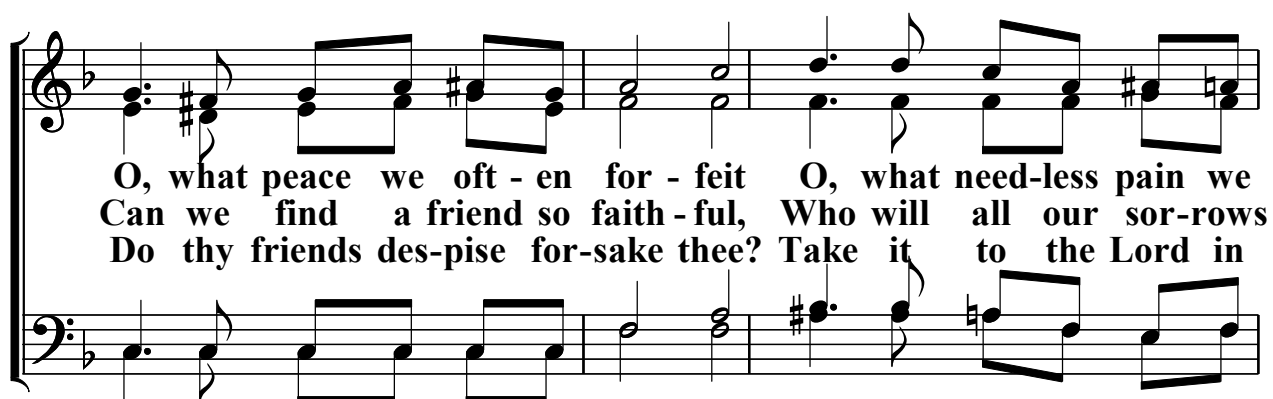
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

$\text{♩} = 96$

1 What a friend we have in Je - sus.
2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions?
3 Are we weak and heav - y la - den,

All our sins and griefs to bear! What a pri - vi - lege to
Is there trou - ble a - ny where? We should ne - ver be dis -
Cum - bered with a load of care? Pre - cious Sa - viour still our

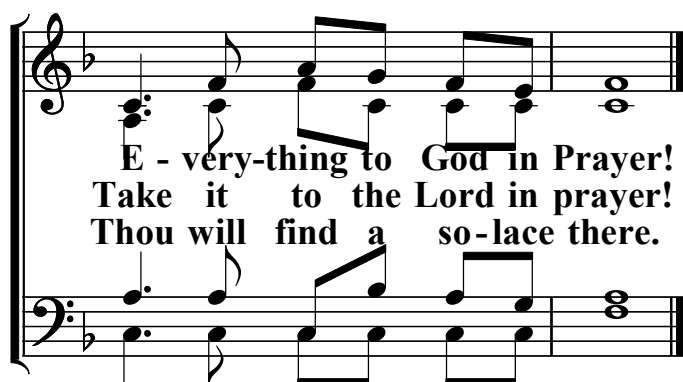
car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer!
- cou - raged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
re - fuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O, what peace we oft - en for - feit O, what need-less pain we
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows
Do thy friends des-pise for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in



bear, All be - cause we do not car - ry
share? Je - sus knows our e - very weak - ness
prayer, In His arms he'll take and shield thee;



E - very-thing to God in Prayer!
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Thou will find a so-lace there.

WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD

John Henry Sammis, 1887

Daniel Brink Towner

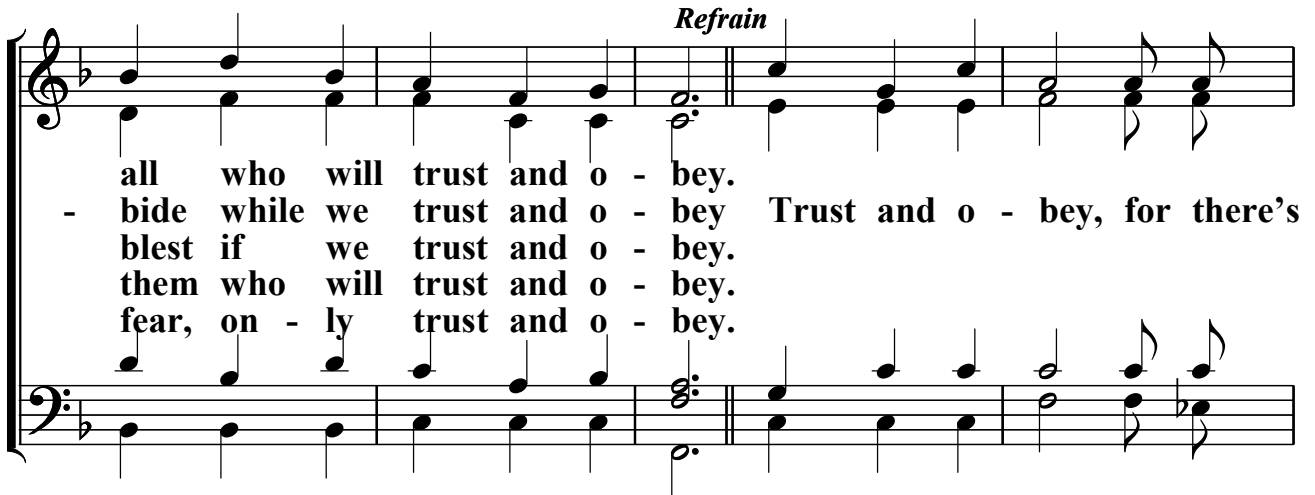
1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of His
 2 Not a sha - dow can rise, Not a cloud in the
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, not a sor - row we
 4. But we nev - er can prove the de - lights of His
 5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet we will sit at His

Word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we
 skies, But his smile quick - ly drives it a - way; Not a
 share, But our toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a
 love Un - til all on the al - tar we lay; For the
 feet. Or we'll walk by His side in the way. What He

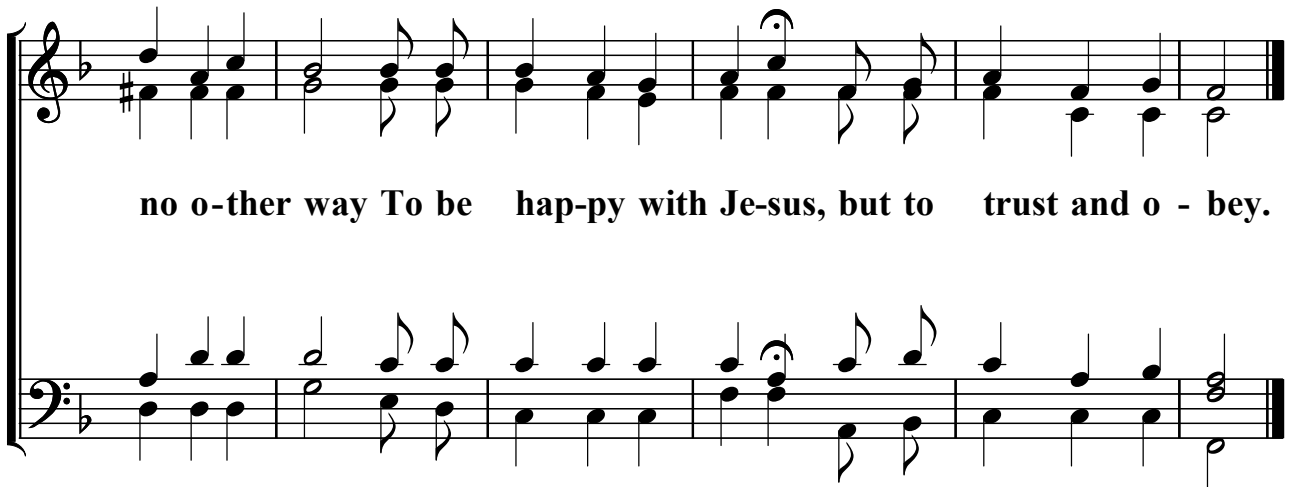
do His good will, He a - bides with us still, And with
 doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, Can a -
 grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross, But is
 fa - vor He shows, for the joy He be - stows, Are for
 says we will do, where He sends we will go; Nev - er

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Refrain



all who will trust and o - bey.
 - bide while we trust and o - bey Trust and o - bey, for there's
 blest if we trust and o - bey.
 them who will trust and o - bey.
 fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no o-ther way To be hap-py with Je-sus, but to trust and o - bey.

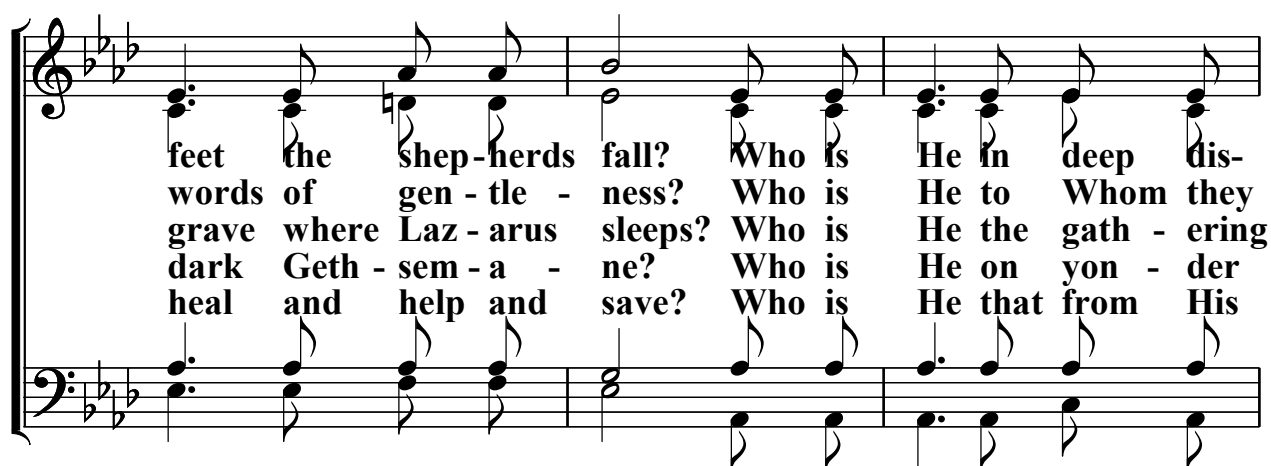
WHO IS HE IN YONDER STALL

Benjamin Russell Hanby, 1866

$\text{♩} = 105$

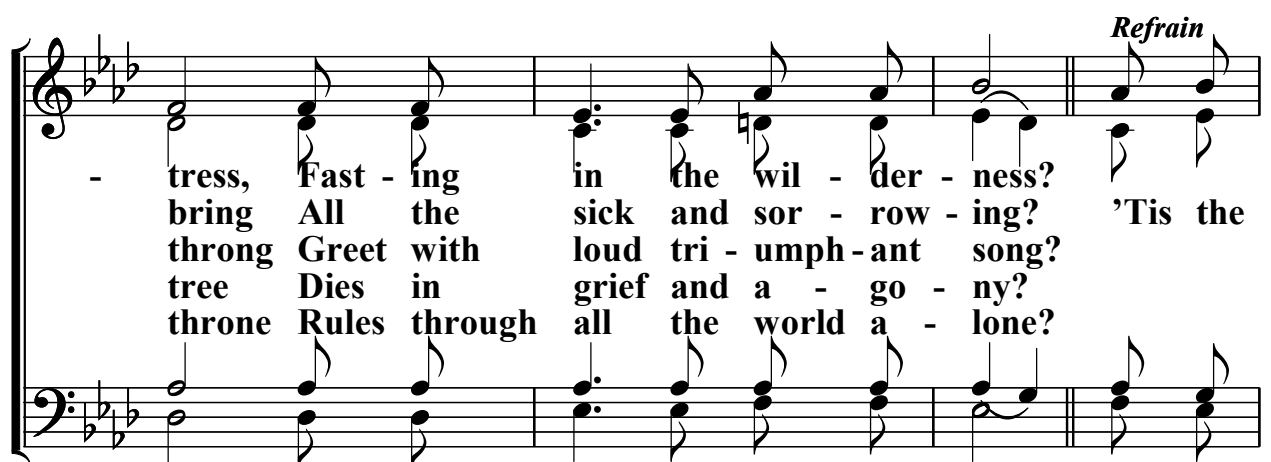


1. Who is He in yon - der stall At Whose
 2. Who is He the peo - ple bless For His
 3. Who is He that stands and weeps At the
 4. Lo! at mid - night, who is He Prays in
 5. Who is He that from the grave Comes to

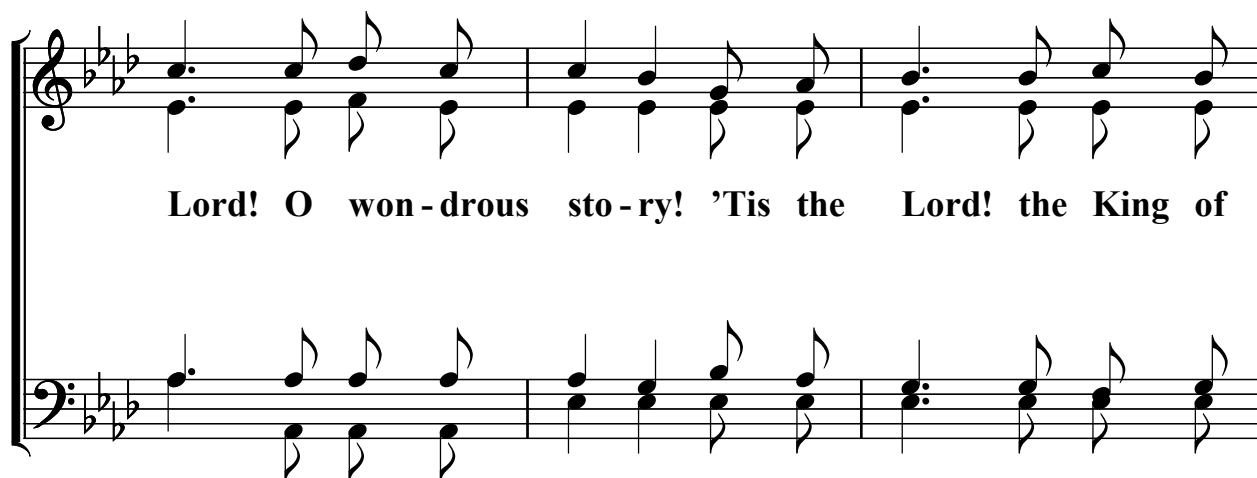


feet the shep - herds fall? Who is He in deep dis -
 words of gen - tle - ness? Who is He to Whom they
 grave where Laz - arus sleeps? Who is He the gath - ering
 dark Geth - sem - a - ne? Who is He on yon - der
 heal and help and save? Who is He that from His

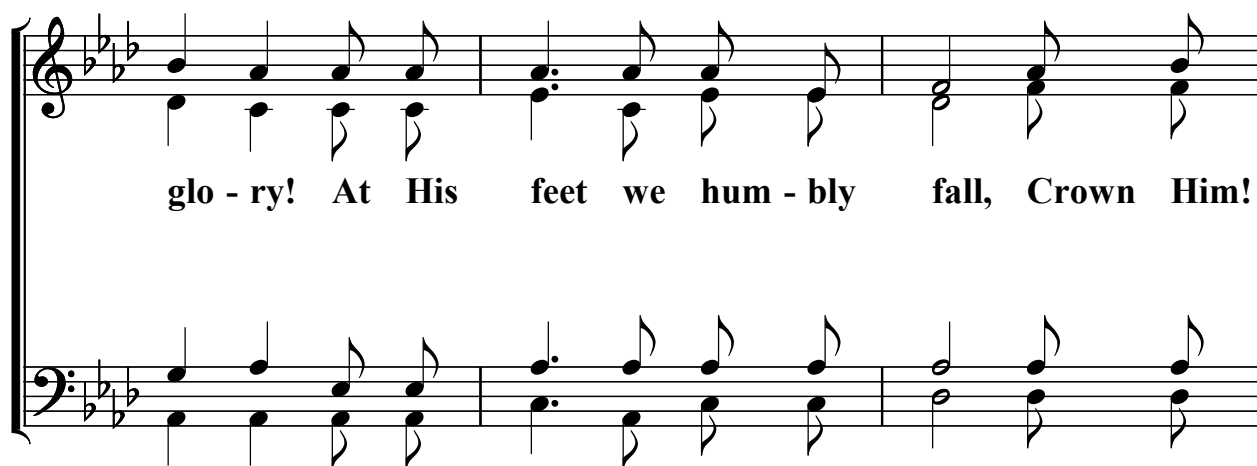
Refrain



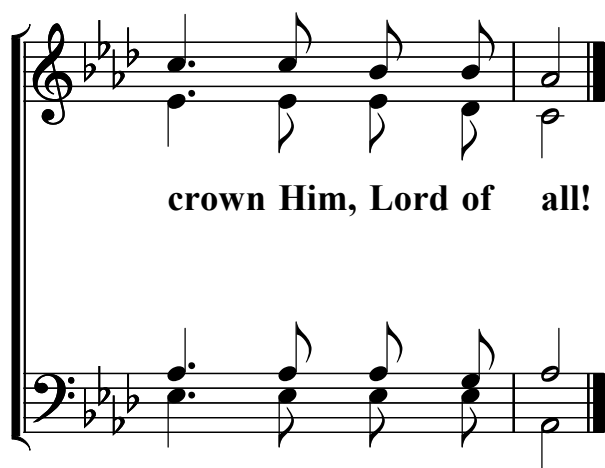
- tress, Fast - ing in the wil - der - ness?
 bring All the sick and sor - row - ing? 'Tis the
 thron' Greet with loud tri - umph - ant song?
 tree Dies in grief and a - go - ny?
 throne Rules through all the world a - lone?



Lord! O won-drous sto-ry! 'Tis the Lord! the King of



glo - ry! At His feet we hum - bly fall, Crown Him!



crown Him, Lord of all!

WORK IS SWEET FOR GOD HAS BLEST

Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666

$\text{♩} = 113$

1 Work is sweet, for God has blest Ho - nest work with
2 Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day, Work ye Christ - ians,
3 Work - ing not a - lone for gold, Not the work that's
4 Work - ing ere the day is gone, Work - ing till your

qui - et rest, Rest be - low and rest a - bove
while ye may, Work for all that's great and good,
bought and sold, Not the work that work - eth strife,
work is done, Not as traf - fick - ers at marts,

In the man - sions of His love, When the work of
Work - ing for your dail - y food. Work - ing whilst the
But the work - ing of a life Care - less both of
But as fit - teth ho - nest hearts, Work - ing till your

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

life is done, When the bat - tle's fought and won.
gold-en hours, Health, and strength, and youth are yours.
good or ill, If ye can but do His will.
spi-rits rest With the spi - rits of the blest.

A CHILD THIS DAY IS BORN

Christmas Carols, Ancient & Modern, 1833

1 A child this day is born, A
2 These ti - dings she - pherds heard While
3 Then was there with the an - gel,
4 They praised the Lord our God, And
5 All glo - ry be to God That

child of high re - nown, Most wor - thy of a
watch - ing o'er their fold; 'Twas by an an - gel
A glo - rious re - giment, Of heav - en - ly bright
our ce - les - tial King, All glo - ry in the
sitt - teth still on high, With prais - es and with

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

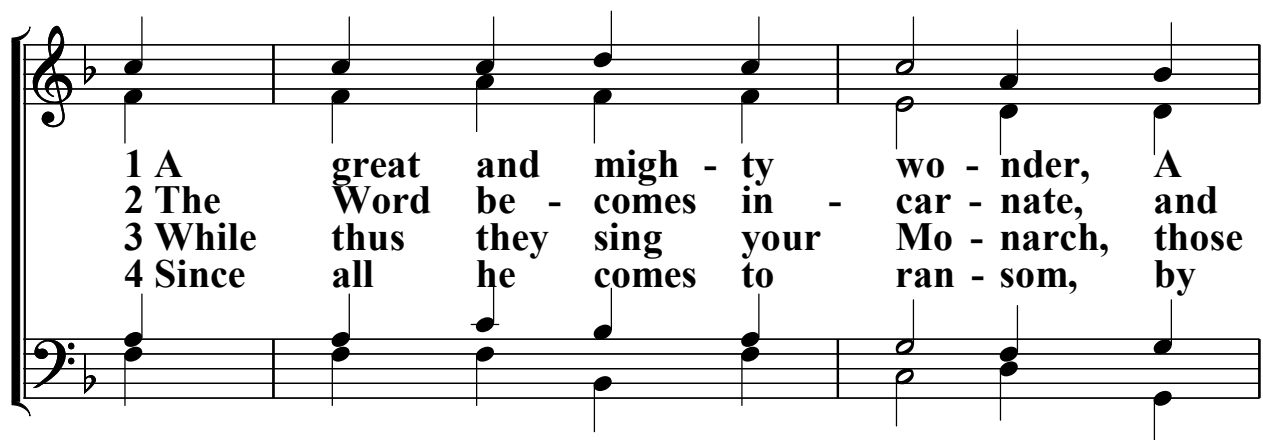
scep - tre, A scep - tre and a crown.
told them, That night re - vealed and told.
sol - diers, All from the hi - ghest sent. Glad
high est be This heaven - ly host do sing:
triumph great,. And joy - ful me - lo - dy!

ti - dings to all men Glad ti - dings sing we may' Be -

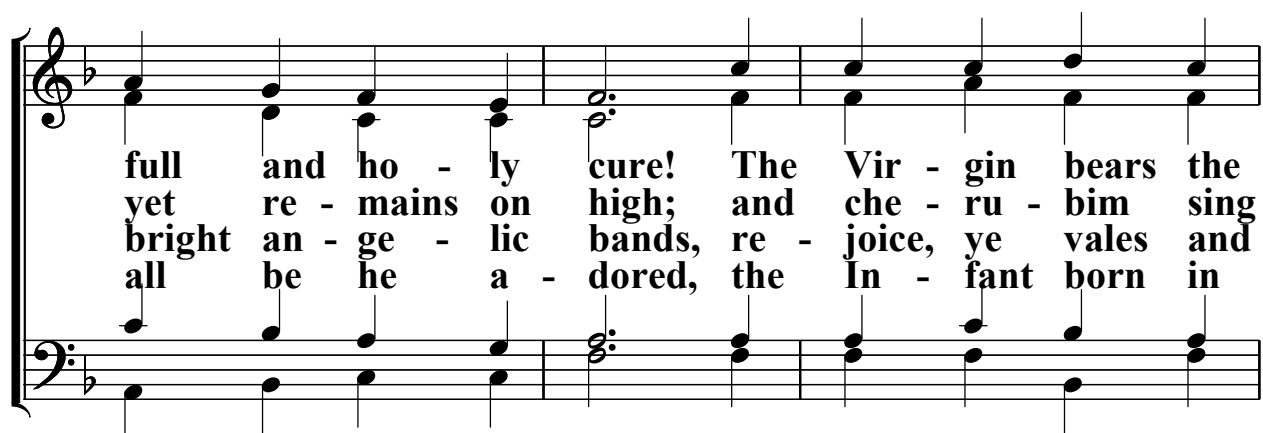
- cause the King of all kings Was born this Christ-mas day.

A GREAT AND MIGHTY WONDER

15th Century German



1 A great and mighty wonder, A
 2 The Word be - comes in - car - nate, and
 3 While thus they sing your Mo - narch, those
 4 Since all he comes to ran - som, by



full and ho - ly cure! The Vir - gin bears the
 yet re - mains on high; and che - ru - bim sing
 bright an - ge - lic bands, re - joice, ye vales and
 all be he a - dored, the In - fant born in



In - fant With vir - gin - ho - nour pure:
 an - thems to shep - herds from the sky: Re-
 mou - ntains, ye o - ceans, clap your hands:
 Beth - l'em, the Sa - viour and the Lord:

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



- peat the hymn a - gain: 'To God on high be glo-ry, and

This musical system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains four measures of music: the first measure has a half note G4 and a half note F4; the second measure has a half note E4 and a half note D4; the third measure has a half note C4 and a half note B3; the fourth measure has a half note A3 and a half note G3. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: the first measure has a half note G3 and a half note F3; the second measure has a half note E3 and a half note D3; the third measure has a half note C3 and a half note B2; the fourth measure has a half note A2 and a half note G2. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.



peace on earth to men.'

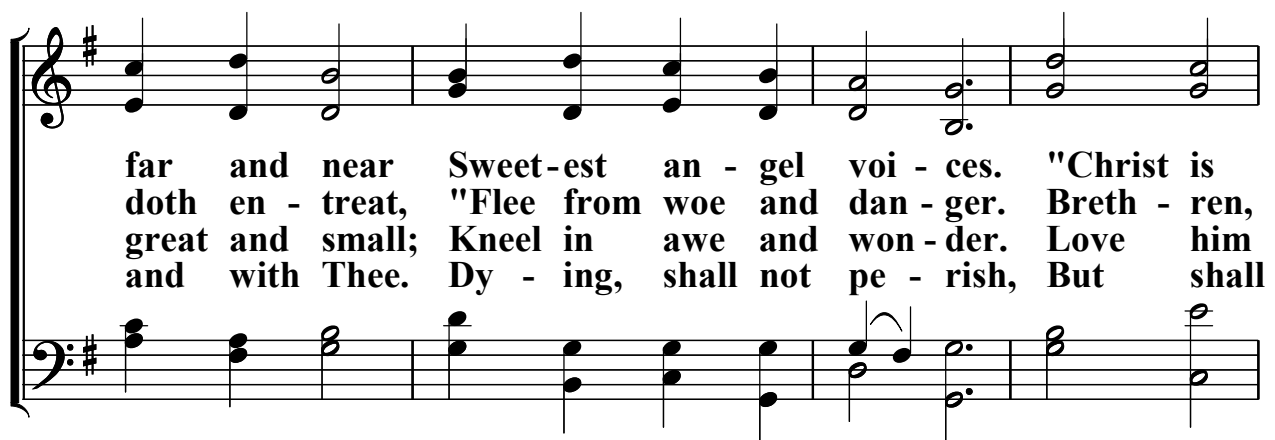
This musical system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: the first measure has a half note G4 and a half note F4; the second measure has a half note E4 and a half note D4; the third measure has a half note C4 and a half note B3; the fourth measure has a half note A3 and a half note G3. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. It contains four measures of music: the first measure has a half note G3 and a half note F3; the second measure has a half note E3 and a half note D3; the third measure has a half note C3 and a half note B2; the fourth measure has a half note A2 and a half note G2. The lyrics are centered between the two staves.

ALL MY HEART THIS NIGHT REJOICES

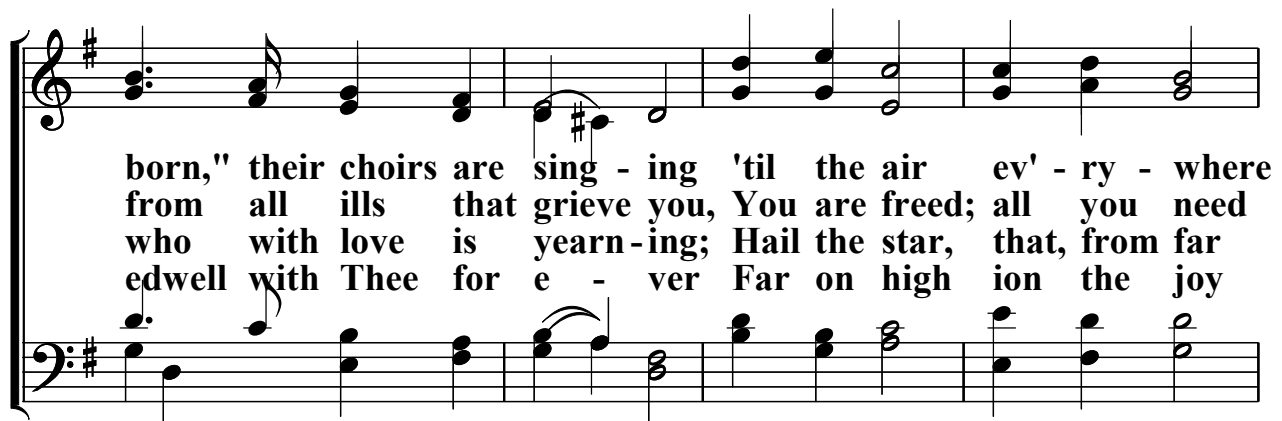
Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666



1 All my heart this night re - joi - ces As I hear
2 Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3 Come, then, let us hast - en yon - der; Here let all,
4 Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll che - rish, Live to Thee,



far and near Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces. "Christ is
doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger. Breth - ren,
great and small; Kneel in awe and won - der. Love him
and with Thee. Dy - ing, shall not pe - rish, But shall



born," their choirs are sing - ing 'til the air ev' - ry - where
from all ills that grieve you, You are freed; all you need
who with love is yearn - ing; Hail the star, that, from far
edwell with Thee for e - ver Far on high ion the joy

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

now with joy is ring-ing.
I will sur-ely give you."
Bright with hope is burn-ing
That can ne-ver al-ter

ALL POOR MEN AND HUMBLE

1 All poor men and hu - mble, All lame men who
2 For Je - sus, our trea - sure, With love past all

5 stu - mble, Come haste ye, nor feel ye a - fraid;
mea - sure, In low - ly poor ma - nger was laid

9 Though wise men who found Him Laid rich gifts a -
Then haste we to show Him The prais - es we

13 - round Him, Yet o - xen they gave Him their hay;
owe Him; Our ser - vice he ne'er can de - spise:

17

And Whos Je - sus in beau - ty Acc ep - ted their

Whos love still is able To show us that sta-

21

du - ty; Con - ten - ded in ma - nger He lay -

ble Where soft - ly in a ma - nger He lies

ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. All the way my Sav - ior leads me What have
 2. All the way my Sav - ior leads me Cheers each
 3. All the way my Sav - ior leads me O the

4

I to ask be - side? Can I doubt His ten - der
 wind - ing path I tread, Gives me grace for ev - ery
 full - ness of His love! Per - fect rest to me is

7

me - rcy, Who through life has been my guide? Heav'n - ly
 tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread. Though my
 prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove. When my

10

peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to
 wear - y steps may fal - ter And my soul a - thirst may
 spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of

13

dwell! For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus
 be, Gush - ing from the rock be - fore me, Lo! A
 day This my song through end - less ag - es: Je - sus

16 *cresc.*

do - eth all things well; For I know, wha - te'er be -
 spring of joy I see; Gush - ing from the rock be -
 led me all the way; This my song through end - less

19

- fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
 - fore me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.
 ag - es: Je - sus led me all the way.

ALL YE THAT LABOUR COME TO ME

♩ = 84

All Ye O ye hear how su, seek kind - ly joy of com - fort sure in He invit - es; ye saints on high, thou

6

troub - le heart His hope of and words to sin - ners tress. What blest: "All here! attract - ed by ev - er who sor - row lab - our those lov -

11

vex the mind, or guilt the soul op - press. come to Me, and I will lift you pray - rest". - ing words to Thee I lift my pray - er.

16

Je - sus Who gave Him - self for you up-
 What meek - er than the Sav - ior's heart as
 Wash thou my wounds in that dear Blood which

20

- on the cross to die. O - pens to you His
 on the cross He lay? It did His murd - er-
 forth from Thee doth flow; new grace, new hope ins-

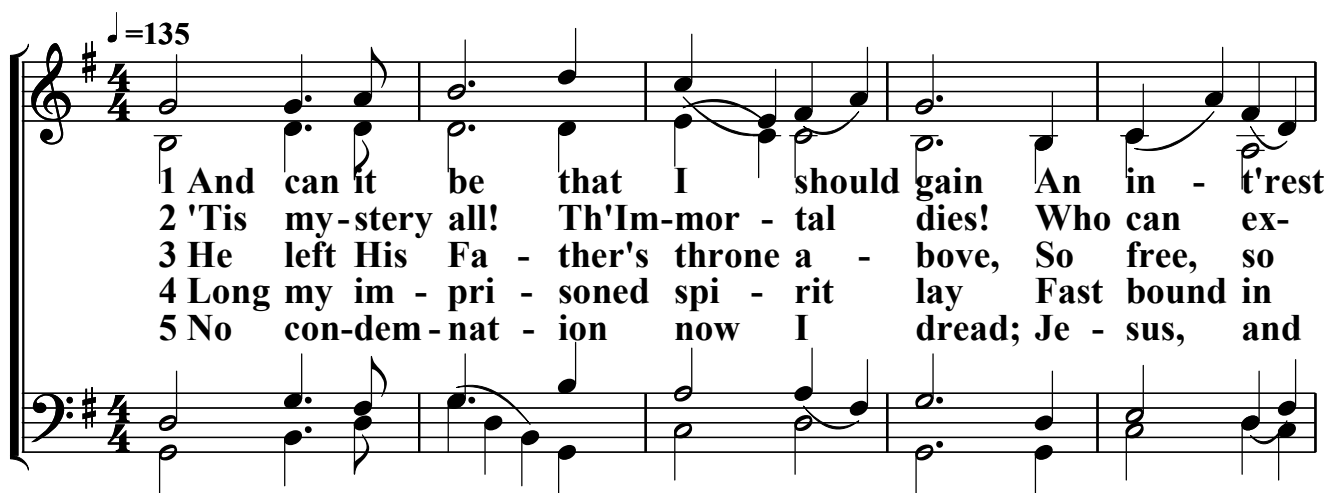
25

Sa - cred heart O to that heat draw nigh!
 - ers for - give, and for their par - don pray
 - pire, a new and bet - ter heart best ow

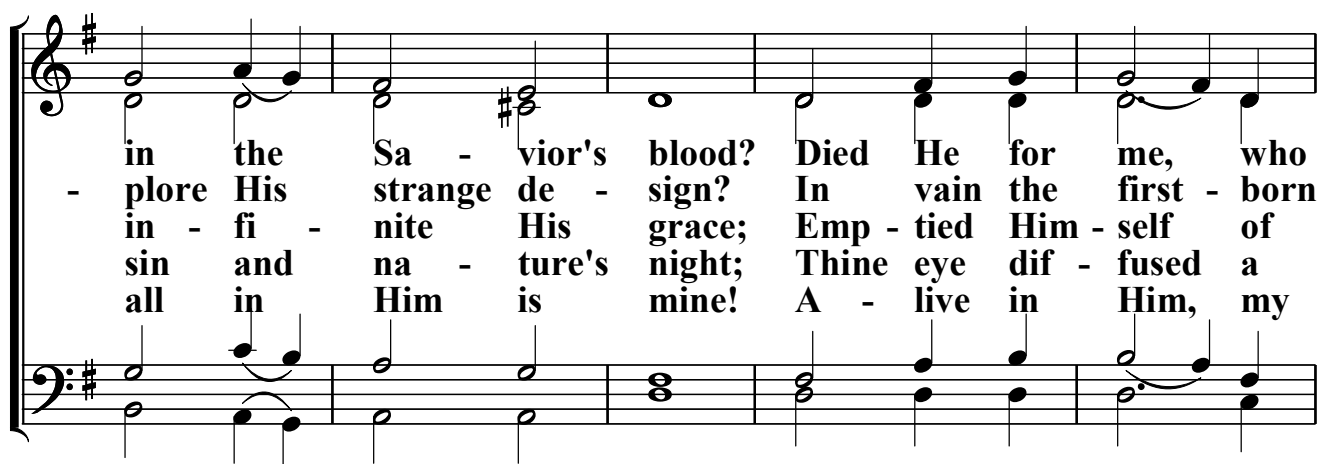
AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

Thomas Campbell, 1825

$\text{♩} = 135$



1 And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2 'Tis my - stery all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies! Who can ex -
 3 He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 4 Long my im - pri - soned spi - rit lay Fast bound in
 5 No con - dem - nat - ion now I dread; Je - sus, and



- in the Sa - vior's blood? Died He for me, who
 - plore His strange de - sign? In vain the first - born
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my



caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 se - raph tries To sound the depths of love di - vine!
 all but love, And bled for A - dam's help - less race;
 quick - 'ning ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light;
 liv - ing Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine,

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

A - maz - ing love! how can it be That Thou, my
 'Tis mer - cy all! let earth a - dore, Let an - gel
 'Tis me - rcy all, im - mense and free; For, O my
 My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went
 Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the

God, should die for me?
 minds in - quire no more.
 God, it found out me. A - maz-ing love! how can it
 forth and fol - lowed Thee.
 crown, through Christ my own. A-maz-ing love! how

be That Thou, my God, should die for me!
 can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me!

Angels from the Realms of Glory

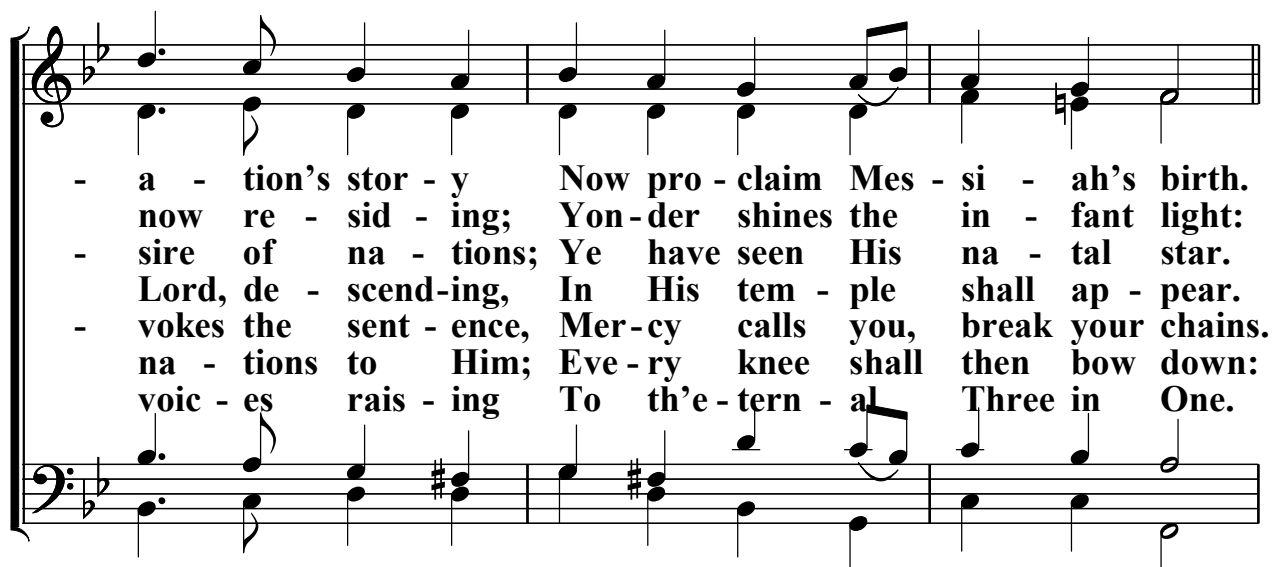
James Montgomery, 1816

Henry Thomas Smart, 1867

$\text{♩} = 118$

1. An - gels from the realms of glor - y,
 2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing,
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions,
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing,
 5. Sin - ners, wrung with true re - pent - ance,
 6. Though an In - fant now we view Him,
 7. All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing

Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre-
 Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with us is
 Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De-
 Watch - ing long in hope and fear; Sud - den - ly the
 Doomed for guilt to end - less pains, Jus - tice now re-
 He shall fill His Fa - ther's throne, Ga - ther all the
 God, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son, Ev - er - more your



- a - tion's stor - y Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 - now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
 - sire of na - tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star.
 Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
 - vokes the sent - ence, Mer - cy calls you, break your chains.
 na - tions to Him; Eve - ry knee shall then bow down:
 voic - es rais - ing To th'e - tern - al Three in One.

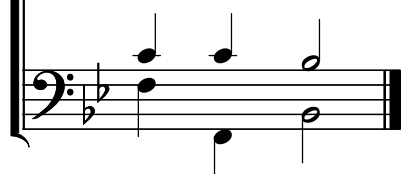
Refrain



Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship Wor-ship Christ, the



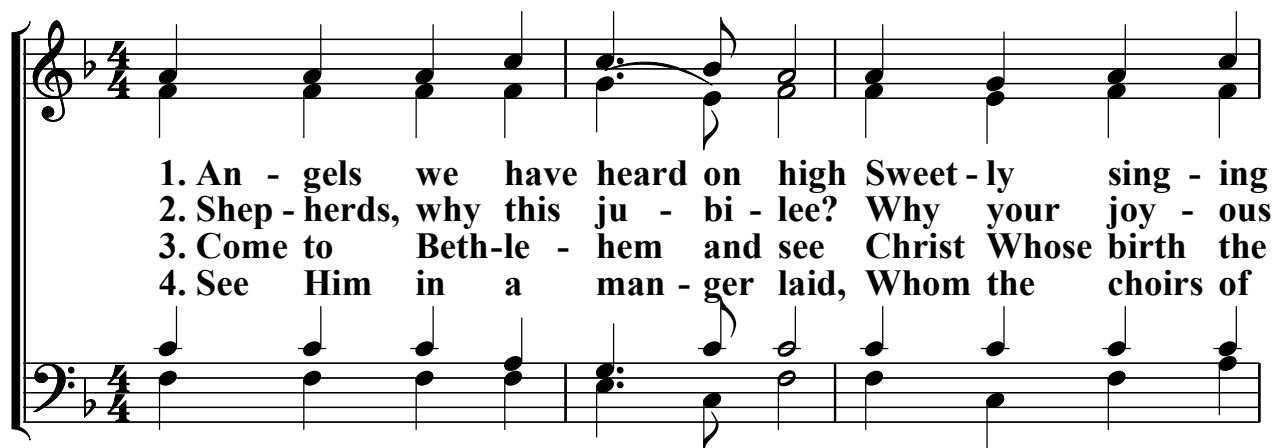

new-born King.



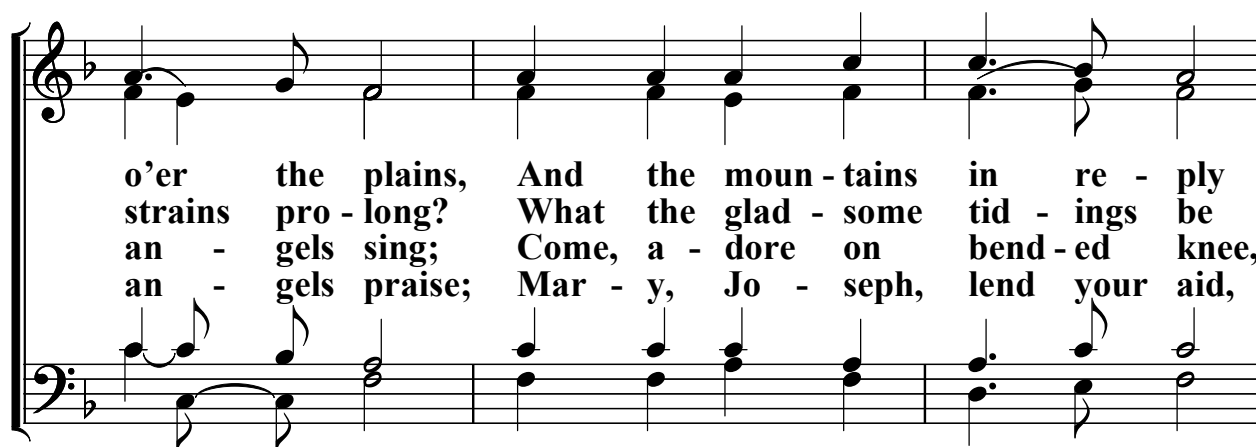
Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional French Carol

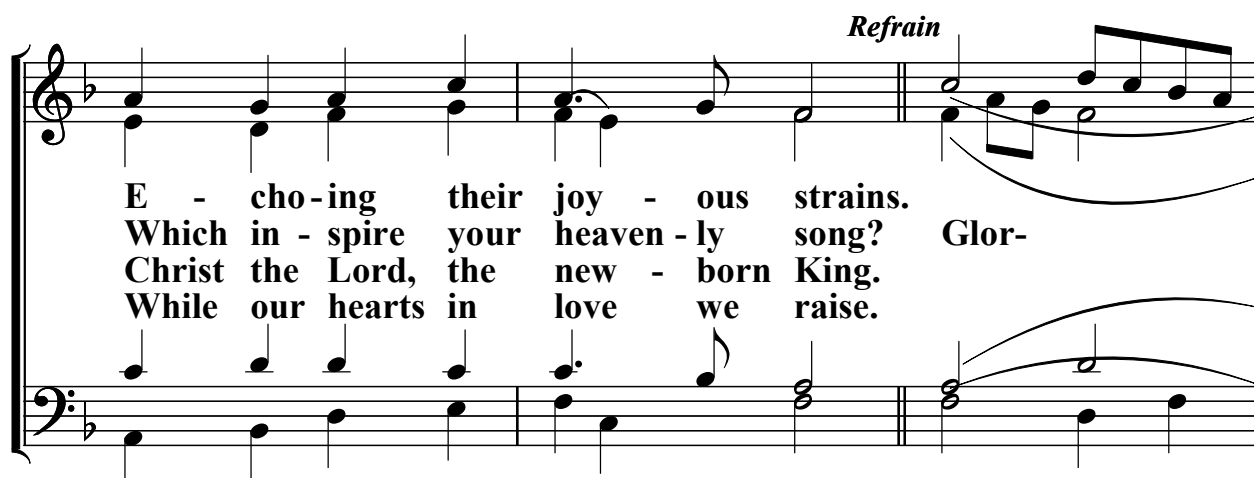
Edward Shippen Barnes (1887-1958)



1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ Whose birth the
4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of



o'er the plains, And the moun - tains in re - ply
strains pro - long? What the glad - some tid - ings be
an - gels sing; Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee,
an - gels praise; Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid,



Refrain
E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains. Glor -
Which in - spire your heaven - ly song?
Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
While our hearts in love we raise.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

- i - a, in ex-cel-sis De-o!

Glor i - a,

in ex-cel-sis De - o!

$\text{♩} = 90$

1 A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed, And
 2 Thy bo - dy slain, sweet Je - sus, Thine And
 3 Was it for crimes that I have done, He
 4 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And
 5 Thus might I hide my blu - shing face While
 6 But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay The

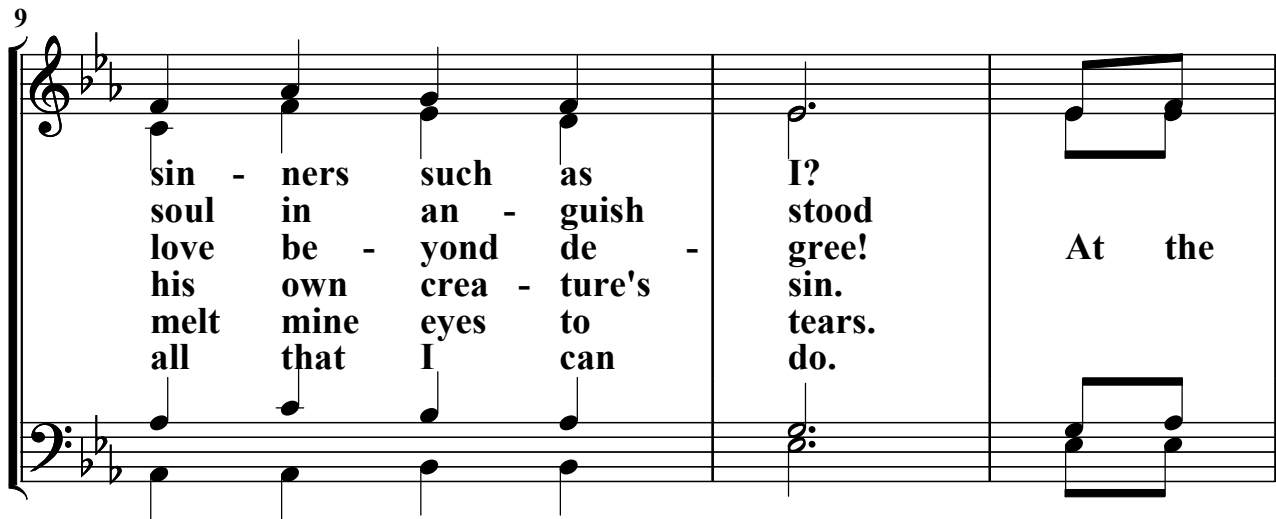
4

did my Sove - reign die! Would
 bathed in its own blood While
 groaned up - on the tree? A-
 shut its glo - ries in, When
 his dear cross ap - pears; Dis-
 debt of love I owe. Here,

7

he de - vote that sac - red head For
 the firm mark of wrath di - vine, His
 - ma - zing pi - ty! Grace un - known! And
 God, the migh - ty ma - ker, died For
 - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And
 Lord, I give my self a - way; 'Tis

9



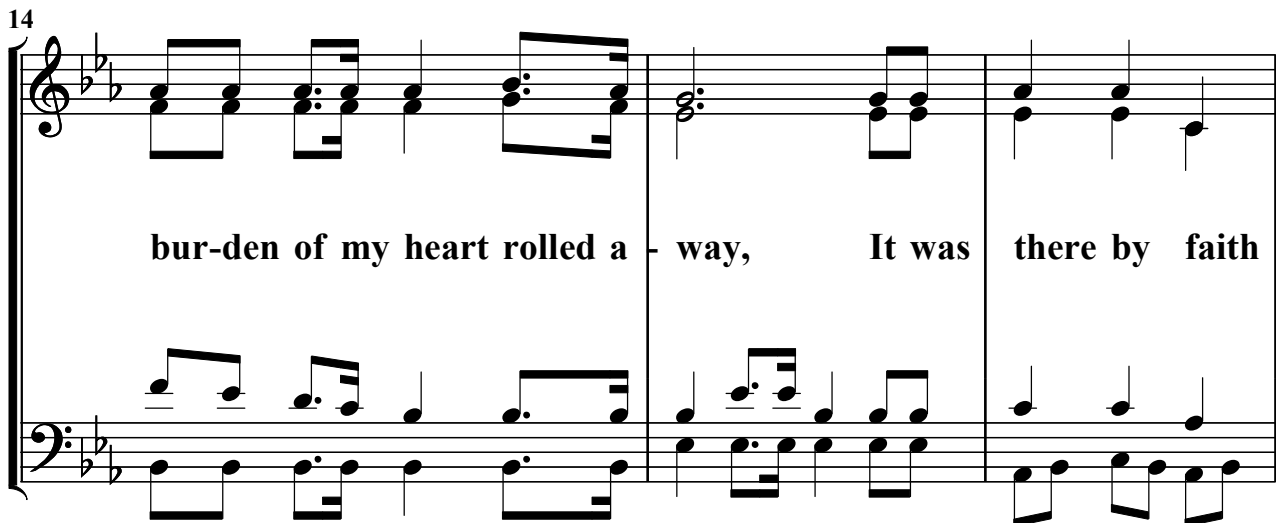
sin - ners such as I? stood gree! At the
soul in an - guish de - gree! sin. tears. do.
his be - yond de - sin. his own yond de - sin.
melt mine crea - ture's to can all that I can do.

12



cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

14



bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith

17

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

BE THOU MY VISION O LORD OF MY HEART

Be thou my vis - ion, O Lord of my heart,
 Be thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight;
 Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that thou
 I ev - er with thee, and Thou with me
 Be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de -
 Thou mine in - he - ri - tance now and al -
 may I reach Hea - ven's joys, O bright Heave'n's

art; Be thou my best thought by
 Lord; Be Thou my great Father, and
 - light; Be Thou my soul's shel - ter,
 - ways: Be Thou and Thou on - ly,
 Sun! Heart of my own heart, what

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
 All Rights Reserved

11

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy
 I Thy true son; be Thou my dwel - ling, and
 Thou my high Tow'r: raise Thou me heav'n - ward, O
 first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my
 - ev - er be - fall, still be my vis - ion, O

15

pres - ence my light
 I with thee one
 pow'r of my pow'r
 Trea - sure Thou art.
 Ru - ler of all

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

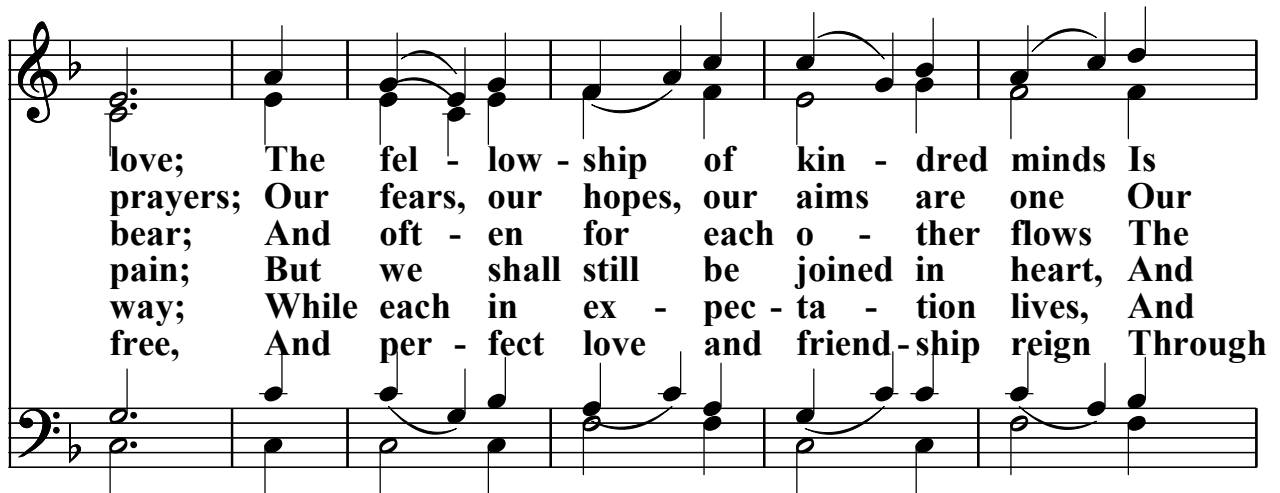
John Fawcett, 1782

Johann G. Nægeli, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

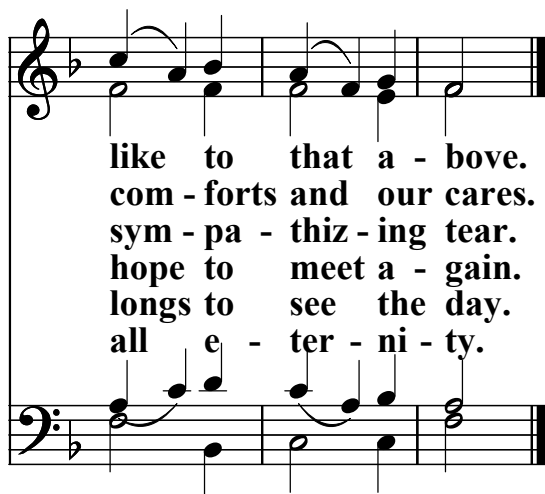
♩=90



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward
5. This glor - ious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the
6. From sor - row, toil and pain, And sin, we shall be



love; The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is
prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one Our
bear; And oft - en for each o - ther flows The
pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And
way; While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And
free, And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through



like to that a - bove.
com - forts and our cares.
sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
hope to meet a - gain.
longs to see the day.
all e - ter - ni - ty.

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

$\text{♩} = 107$

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of
 3. When you look at o - thers with their lands and
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict whe - ther great or

4

tossed, care? When you are dis - cour - aged, think - ing
 gold, Does the cross seem heav - y you are
 small, Think that Christ has prom - ised you His
 Do not he dis - heart - ened, God is

7

all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them
 called to bear? Count your ma - ny bless - ings, ev - ery
 wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bless - ings. Wealth can
 o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bless - ings, an - gels

11

one by one, And it will sur prise you what the
doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the
nev - er at buy tend, Your re - ward in Heav-en, nor your
will at com - fort give you to your

15

Refrain

Lord hath done. Count your bless-ings, name them
days go by. high. end. home on jour - ney's end.

19

one by one, Count your bless-ings, see what God hath

24

done! Count your bless-ings, name them one by one,

29

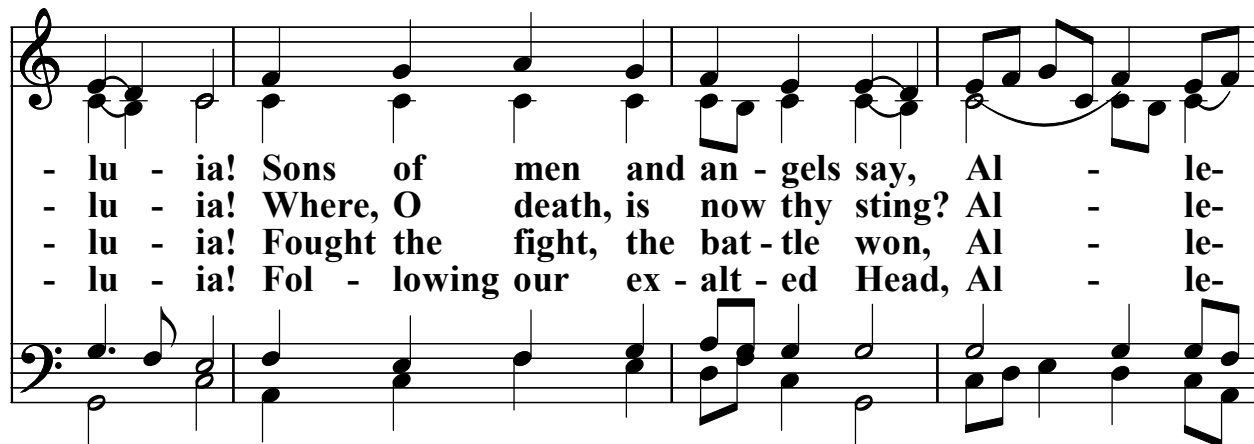
And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

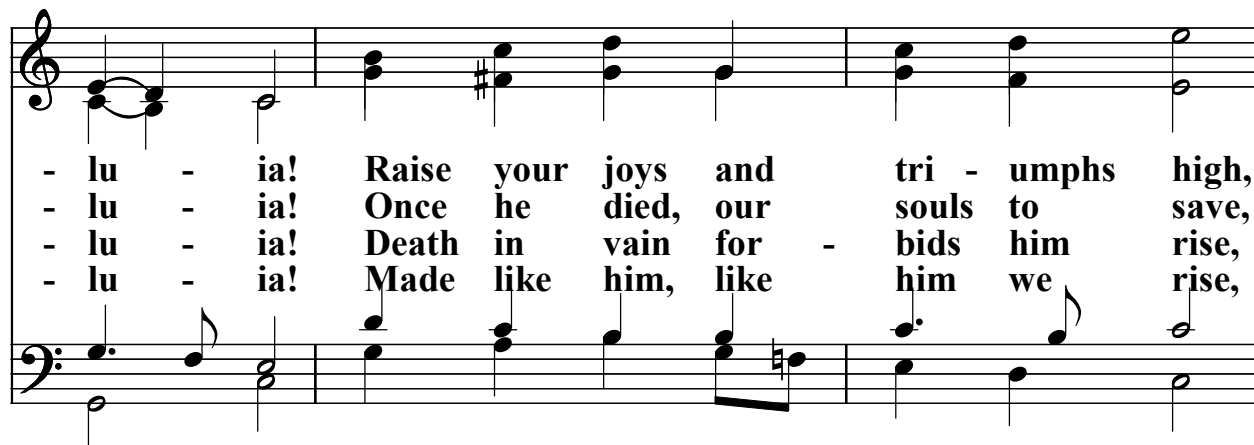
Wesley / Easter Hymn



1.Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - le-
2.Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le-
3.Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Al - le-
4.Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le-



- lu - ia! Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - le-
- lu - ia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le-
- lu - ia! Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le-
- lu - ia! Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le-



- lu - ia! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
- lu - ia! Once he died, our souls to save,
- lu - ia! Death in vain for - bids him rise,
- lu - ia! Made like him, like him we rise,

Al - le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heavens, and
 Al - le - lu - ia! Where's thy vic - tory,
 Al - le - lu - ia! Christ hath o - pened
 Al - le - lu - ia! Ours the cross, the

earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
 boast - ing grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

CRADLED IN A MANGER MEANLY

Sydney Joseph Palmer Dunman, 1889

♩=130

1 Cradl - ed in a man - ger, mean - ly, Laid the
 2 Hap - py all who hear the mes - sage Of His
 3 Ev - il things are there be - fore Thee; In the
 4 And to those who ne - ver listen - ed To the

Son of Man His head; Sleep - ing His first earth - ly
 com - ing from a - bove; Hap - pier still who hail His
 heart, where they have fed, Wilt Thou pi - ti - ful - ly
 mes - sage of Thy birth, Who have win - ter, but no

slum - ber Where the o - xen had been fed. Hap - py
 com - ing, And with prais - es greet His love. Bles - sed
 en - ter, Son of Man, and lay Thy head? En - ter,
 Christ - mas Bring - ing them Thy peace on earth, Send to

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

were those shep - herds liste - ning To the
Sa - vior, Christ most ho - ly, In a
then, O Christ most ho - ly; Make a
these the joy - ful ti - dings; By all

ho - ly an - gel's word; Hap - py they with-in that
man - ger Thou didst rest; Canst Thou stoop a - gain, yet
Christ-mas in my heart; Make a heav - en of my
peop - le, in each home, Be there heard the Christ-mas

stab-le Wor - ship-ping their in - fant Lord.
low - er, And a - bide with-in my breast?
man-ger: It is heav-en where Thou art.
an - them; Praise to God, the Christ has come!

DAY BY DAY AND EACH PASSING MOMENT

Lina Sandell, 1865

Oskar Ahnfelt, 1872

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. Day by day, and with each pass-ing mo - ment, Strength I
2. Ev - ery day, the Lord Him-self is near me With a
3. Help me then, in ev - ery tri - bu - la - tion So to

find, to meet my tri-als here; Trust-ing in my Fa - ther's
spe - cial mer - cy for each hour; All my cares He fain would
trust Thy prom-is - es, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet

wise be - stow - ment, I've no cause for wor - ry or for
bear, and cheer me, He whose Name is Coun - sel - or and
con - so - la - tion Of - fered me with-in Thy ho - ly

fear. He whose heart is kind be - yond all mea - sure Gives un -
 Power; The pro - tect - ion of His child and trea - sure Is a
 Word. Help me, Lord, when toil and trou - ble meet - ing, E'er to

- to each day what He deems best— Lov - ing -
 charge that on Him - self He laid; “As thy
 take, as from a fa - ther’s hand, One by

- ly, its part of pain and plea - sure, Ming - ling
 days, thy strength shall be in mea - sure,” This the
 one, the days, the mo - ments fleet - ing, Till I

toil with peace and rest.
 pledge to me He made.
 reach the prom - ised land.

FAIREST LORD JESUS

Translated by Joseph August Seiss, 1873

Silesian Folk Tune

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
 4. All fair - est beau - ty, heav - en - ly and earth - ly,
 5. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of all the na - tions!

O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is
 And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines
 Won - drous - ly, Je - sus, is found in Thee; None can be
 Son o - f God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and

cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry,
 fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful
 bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels
 near - er, fair - er or dear - er, Than Thou, my Sav - ior,
 hon - or, praise, a - do - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er

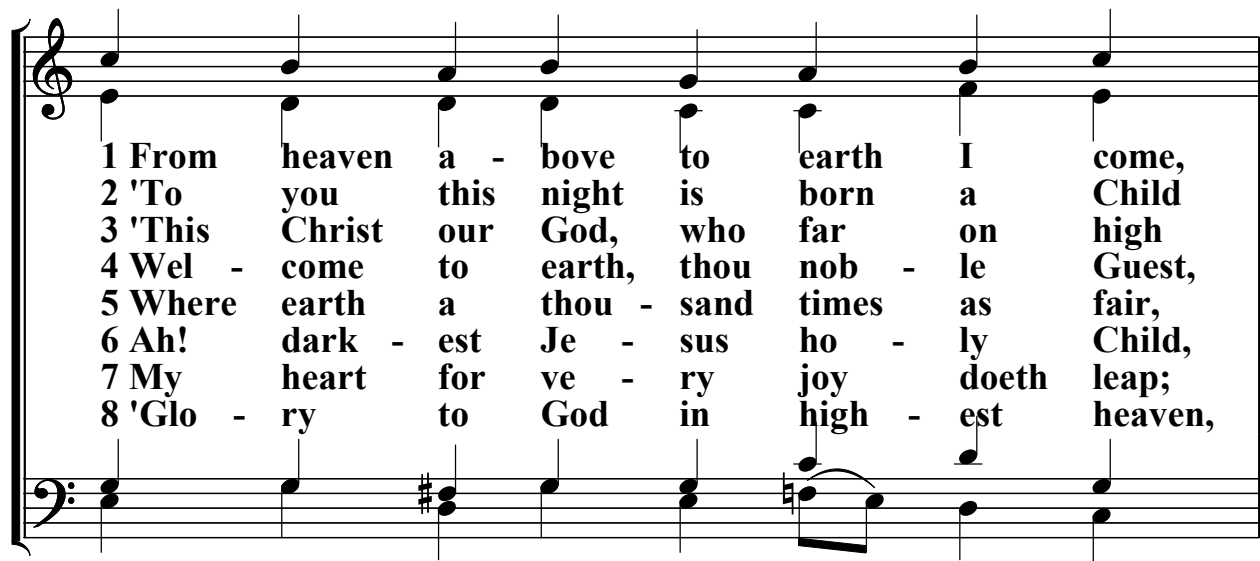
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



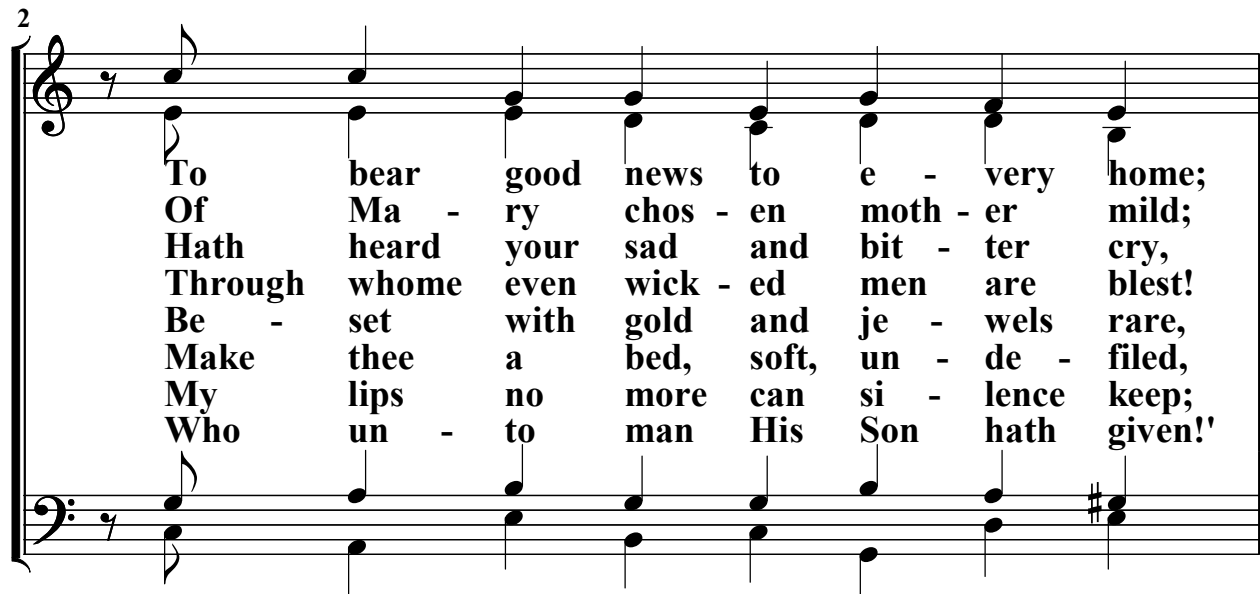
joy and crown.
heart to sing.
Heav'n can boast.
art to me.
more be Thine.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The treble staff has a treble clef and the bass staff has a bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The melody is simple and consists of a few notes. The lyrics are: "joy and crown. heart to sing. Heav'n can boast. art to me. more be Thine."

FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME



1 From heaven a - bove to earth I come,
 2 'To you this night is born a Child,
 3 'This Christ our God, who far on high,
 4 Wel - come to earth, thou nob - le Guest,
 5 Where earth a thou - sand times as fair,
 6 Ah! dark - est Je - sus ho - ly Child,
 7 My heart for ve - ry joy doeth leap;
 8 'Glo - ry to God in high - est heaven,



To bear good news to e - very home;
 Of Ma - ry chos - en moth - er mild;
 Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry,
 Through whome even wick - ed men are blest!
 Be - set with gold and je - wels rare,
 Make thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed,
 My lips no more can si - lence keep;
 Who un - to man His Son hath given!"

3

Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring,
 This lit - tle Child of low - ly birth,
 Him - self will your sal - va - tion be,
 Thou com'st to share our mis - e - ry;
 She yet were far too poor to be
 With - in my heart, that it may be
 I too must raise with joy - ful tongue
 While an - gels sing with pi - os mirth

4

Where-of I now will say and sing.
 Shall be the joy of all the earth.'
 Him - self from sin will make you free.'
 What can we ren - der Lord to thee?
 A nar - row crad - le Lord for thee.
 A qui - et cham-ber kept for thee.
 That sweet-est an - cient crad - le song,
 A glad New Year to all the earth.

God Will Take Care of You

Civilla Durfee Martin, 1904

Walter Stillman Martin

$\text{♩} = 65$



1. Be not dis - mayed what - e'er be - tide,
 2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
 3. All you may need He will pro - vide,
 4. No mat - ter what may be the test,



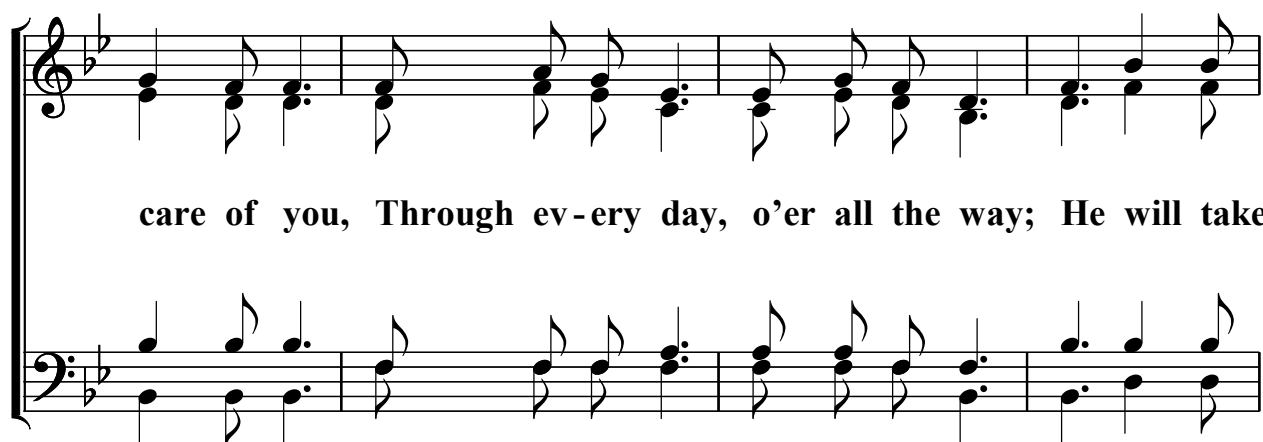
God will take care of you; Be - neath His wings of
 God will take care of you; When dan - gers fierce your
 God will take care of you; No - thing you ask will
 God will take care of you; Lean, wear - y one, up -

Refrain



love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 path as - sail, God will take care of you. God will take
 be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 - on His breast, God will take care of you.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



care of you, Through ev-ery day, o'er all the way; He will take



care of you, God will take care of you.

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE

German melody, 14th Century

$\text{♩} = 115$

The musical score is written for three voices (1, 2, and 3) and piano accompaniment. It is in 6/8 time and B-flat major. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 115. The score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal staff with three parts and a piano accompaniment staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

1 Good Chris-tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and
2 Good Chris-tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and
3 Good Chris-tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and

voice; give ye heed to what we say: Je-sus Christ was
voice; now ye hear of end-less bliss: Je-sus Christ was
voice; now ye need not fear the grave: Je-sus Christ was

born to - day. Ox and ass be - fore him bow, and
born for this! He has op'ed the hea - ven's door, and
born to save! Calls you one and calls you all to

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

he is in the man-ger now. Christ is born to - day!
 we are blest for - e - ver-more. Christ was born for this!
 gain his e - ver - last - ing hall. Christ was born to save!

Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save!

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

William Marion Runyan, 1923

$\text{♩} = 110$

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system includes three numbered verses. The second and third systems each have two verses. The music features a steady piano accompaniment with chords and single notes, and a vocal melody line in the treble staff.

1 Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest,
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - du - reth,

There is no sha - dow of tur - ning with thee;
Sun, moon, and stars in their cour - ses a - bove
Thine own dear pre - sence to cheer and to guide,

Thou chang - est not, thy comp - as - sions, they fail not;
Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row -

© 1923 Hope Publishing Company
380 South Main Place, Carol Stream, IL 60188 (800-323-1049)

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
To thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love. Great is thy
Bles - sings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro -

- vi - ded. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

HE HIDETH MY SOUL

Fanny J. Crosby

William J. Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 90$

1 A won - der - ful Sav - ior is
2 A won - der - ful Sav - ior is
With num - ber - less bless - ings each
4 When clothed in His bright - ness, trans-

3

Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful Sav - ior to
Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my bur - den a -
mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His full - ness di -
- port - ed I rise To meet Him in clouds of the

5

me, He hid-eth my soul in the
- way, He hol-deth me up, and I
- vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh
sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His

7

cleft of the rock, Where riv-ers of plea-sure I
shall not be moved, He giv-eth me strength as my
glo-ry to God For such a re-deem-er as
won-der-ful love, I'll shout with the mil-lions on

9

see. day. mine. high. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That

14

sha-dows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the

This system contains measures 14, 15, and 16. The music is in treble and bass staves with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: 'sha-dows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the'.

17

depths of His love And cov-ers me there with His hand And

This system contains measures 17, 18, and 19. The music continues in the same key signature. The lyrics are: 'depths of His love And cov-ers me there with His hand And'.

21

cov-ers me there with His hand

This system contains measures 21 and 22. The music concludes the phrase in the same key signature. The lyrics are: 'cov-ers me there with His hand'.

O WHAT A WONDERFUL WONDERFUL DAY

$\text{♩} = 70$

1 O what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day,
 2 Born of the spi - rit with life from a - boave
 3 Now I've a hope that will sure - ly en - dure

3

Day I will ne - ver for - get; Aft - er I wand - ered in
 In - to God's fami - ly di - vine, Jus - ti - fied ful - ly through
 Af - ter the pas - sing of time; I have a fu - ture in

6

dark - ness a - way, Je - sus my Sav - ior I met.
 Cal - va - ry's love, O what a stand - ing is mine!
 heav - en for sure There in those man - sions sub - lime.

9

O what a ten - der, comp - ass - ion - ate friend,
 And the trans - sac - tion so quick - ly was made,
 And it's be - cause of that won - der - ful day,

11

He met the need of my heart; Shad - ows dis - pell - ing, with
 When as a sin - ner I came, Took of the of - fer, of
 When at the cross I be - lieved; Rich - es e - ter - nal and

14

Joy I am tel - ling, He made all the dark - ness de -
 grace He did prof - fer, He saved me, O praise His dear
 bles - sings su - per - nal, From His pre - cious hand I re -

16

- part. Heaven came down and glo - ry, fil - led my soul,
 - name! - cieved. filled my

20

When at the cross my Sav-ior made me whole;
filled my soul

soul made me

24

My sins were washed a way and my
made me whole

whole

27

night was turned to day, Heav - en came down and

30

glo-ry, filled my soul!
filled my soul

filled my soul

I AM THINE O LORD

$\text{♩} = 100$

I am thine O Lord, I have heard Thy voice. And it
O the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That be-
Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
There are depths of love that I can - not know till I

4

- told Thy love to me; But I
fore Thy throne I spend, When I
power of the grace I di - vine; Let my
cross the nar - row sea. There are

6

long to rise in the arms of faith and be
kneel in prayer, and with thee my God, I com-
soul look up joy and with a stead - fast hope. And my
heights of joy that I may not reach till I

9

clo - ser drawn to thee Draw me near - er, near - er

- mune as friend to with friend!

will be lost in Thine.

rest in peace with thee

14

bless-ed Lord. To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

18

near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord. To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side

I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie Sherwood Hawks, 1872

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 103$

1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, most gra - cious Lord; No
 2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, stay Thou near - by; Tempt-
 3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, in joy or pain; Come
 4. I need Thee ev-ery hour; teach me Thy will; And
 5. I need Thee ev-ery hour, most Ho - ly One; O

Refrain

ten - der voice like Thine can peace af - ford.
 - a - tions lose their power when Thou art nigh.
 quick-ly and a - bide, or life is in vain. I
 Thy rich prom - is - es in me ful - fill.
 make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - èd Son.

need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-ery hour I need Thee; O

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Thee.

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

1 I sing the mighty power of God, That
 2 I sing the goodness of the Lord, That
 3 There's not a plant or flower be - low, but

4

made the moun-tains rise. That spread the flow-ing
 filled the earth with food. He formed the crea-tures
 makes Thy glo - ries known. And clouds a - rise, and

8

seas a - broad, And build the lof - ty skies.
 with His Word, And then pro-nounced them good. Lord,
 tem-pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne. While

12

sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the
how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Where - ever I turn my
all that bor - rows life from Thee Is e - ver in Thy

15

day. The moon shines full at His com-mand, And
eye. If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or
care. And e - very - where that man can be, Thou

19

all the stars o - bey.
gaze u - pon the sky.
God art pre - sent there.

IT IS WELL

When peace like a ri - ver, at - tend - eth my
 My sin oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous
 For me be it Christ, Be it Christ hence to
 And Lord, hast the day When the faith shall be

way, When sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, What-
 thought! My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is
 live: If Jor - dan a - bove me shall roll, No
 sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The

- e - ver my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is
 nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the
 pang shall be mine, For in death as in life Thou wilt
 trump shall re - sound, And the Lord shall de - scend, Ev - en

well, it is well, with my soul.
 Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well with my
 whis - per Thy peace To my soul.
 so, it is well With my soul It is well

soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul,

IT'S YOUR BLOOD

MICHAEL CHRIST

1.It's Your blood that cleans - es me, it's your
2.It's the bl - ood of the lamb, it's the

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes, with two versions of the first line.

4
blood that gives me life. It's your blood that took my
bl - ood of the Lamb. It's the bl - ood of the

The second system continues the melody and harmony. It begins with a measure rest marked with a '4'. The lyrics continue from the previous system, with the second version of the first line starting here.

7
place in re - deem - ing cac - ri - fice, wash - es me
Lamb that can cleanse the deep - est stain, wash - es me

The third system continues the melody and harmony. It begins with a measure rest marked with a '7'. The lyrics continue from the previous system, with the second version of the first line starting here.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

11

whit-er than the snow, than the snow. My Jes-us, God's
whit-er than the snow, than the snow. My Je-sus God's

This musical system contains measures 11 through 14. It is written for a two-part vocal setting (Soprano and Bass) in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the soprano part, and the bass part provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "whit-er than the snow, than the snow. My Jes-us, God's whit-er than the snow, than the snow. My Je-sus God's".

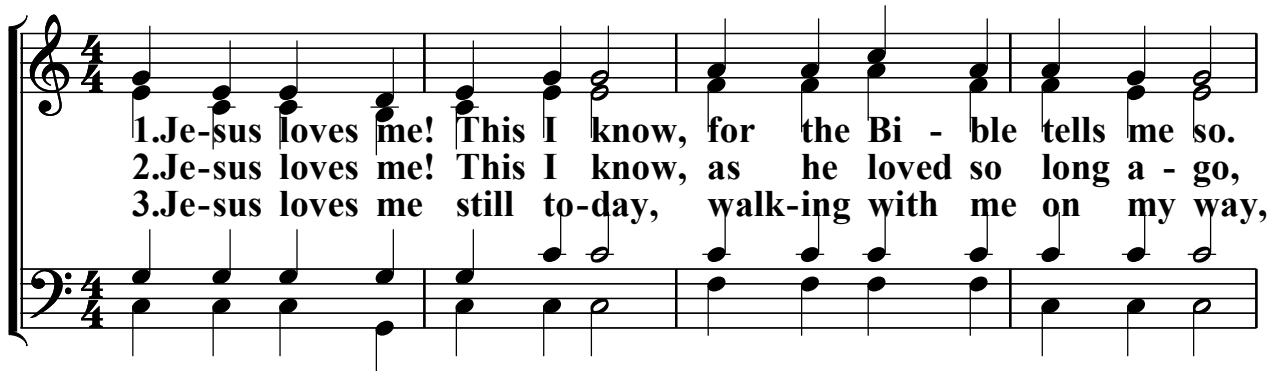
15

pre-cious cac-ri-fice
pre-cious sac-ri-fice

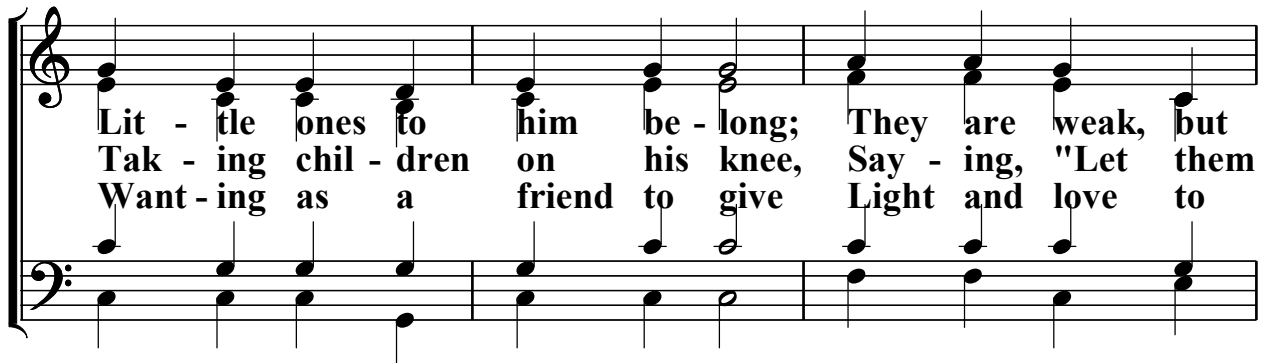
This musical system contains measures 15 and 16. It is written for a two-part vocal setting (Soprano and Bass) in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the soprano part, and the bass part provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "pre-cious cac-ri-fice pre-cious sac-ri-fice".

Jesus Loves Me

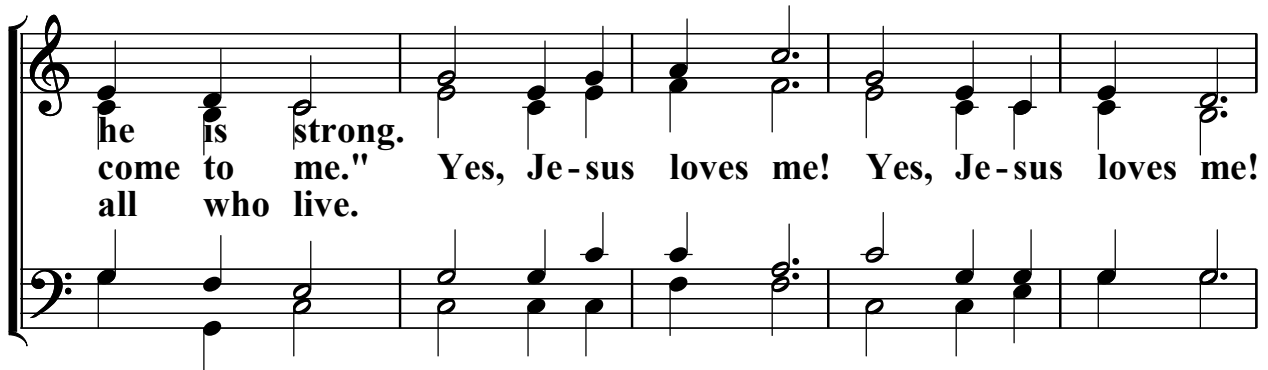
Warner, McGuire / Bradbury



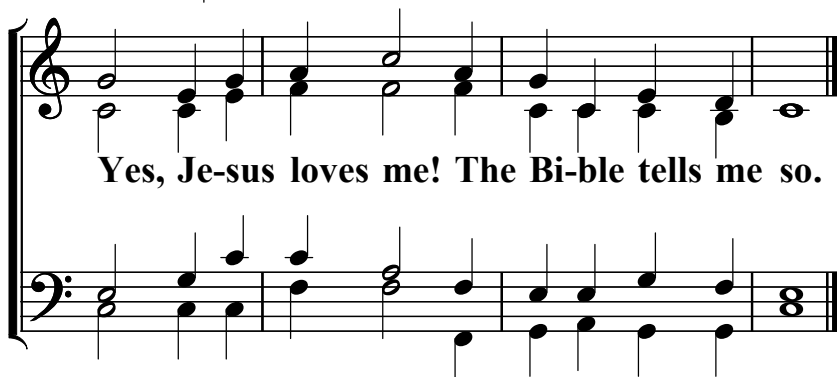
1. Je-sus loves me! This I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so.
2. Je-sus loves me! This I know, as he loved so long a - go,
3. Je-sus loves me still to-day, walk-ing with me on my way,



Lit - tle ones to him be - long; They are weak, but
Tak - ing chil - dren on his knee, Say - ing, "Let them
Want - ing as a friend to give Light and love to



he is strong.
come to me." Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me!
all who live.



Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so.

JESUS REMEMBER ME

JACQUES BERTHIER

Prayerfully (♩=69)

Je-sus re - mem-ber me when You come in-to Your

The first system of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked 'Prayerfully' with a quarter note equal to 69 beats per minute. The lyrics 'Je-sus re - mem-ber me when You come in-to Your' are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic structure with chords and moving lines in both hands.

king - dom. Je - sus re - mem - ber me

The second system continues the musical score. It begins with a measure rest of 4 measures, indicated by a '4' above the staff. The lyrics 'king - dom. Je - sus re - mem - ber me' are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar harmonic structure, providing a steady accompaniment for the vocal line.

when You come in-to Your king-dom

The third system concludes the musical score. It begins with a measure rest of 7 measures, indicated by a '7' above the staff. The lyrics 'when You come in-to Your king-dom' are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar harmonic structure, providing a steady accompaniment for the vocal line. The system ends with a double bar line.

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry Jackson van Dyke, 1907

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry,
 2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, earth and heaven re-
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for-giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing,
 4. Mor - tals, join the hap-py chor - us, which the morn - ing

Lord of love; Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee,
 - flect Thy rays, Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee,
 ev - er blessed, Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing,
 stars be - gan; Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us,

open - ing to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of
 cen - ter of un - brok - en praise. Field and for - est,
 o - cean depth of hap - py rest! Thou our Fa - ther,
 bro - ther love binds man to man. Ev - er sing - ing,

sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 vale and mount - ain, flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,
 Christ our Bro - ther, all who live in love are Thine;
 march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the
 Sing - ing bird and flow - ing fountain call us to re - joice
 Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward in the tri - umph

light of day!
 in Thee.
 joy di - vine.
 song of life.

LET SIGHING CEASE AND WOE

French Genevan Psalter, 1551

♩=113

1 Let sigh - ing cease and woe God
 2 Peace! through the deep of night The
 3 The cave of Beth - le - hem Those
 4 We en - ter at the door What
 5 Art Thou the eter - nal Son, The
 6 Ye faith through that dim cloud, Like
 7 Chaste be our love like Thine, Our
 8 So shall Thy birth - day morn, Lord

from on high hath heard, Heaven's gate is o - pening
 heaven-ly choir breaks forth, Sing - ing, with fes - tal
 wake - ful shep - herds seek; Let us too rise and
 mar - vel meets the eye? A crib, a moth - er
 eter - nal Fath - er's ray? Whose lit - tle hand, Thou
 light - ning darts be - fore, And greets Thee, at whose
 swel - ling souls bring low, And in our hearts, O
 Christ, our birth-day be, Then greet we all, our-

Melody by Louis Bourgeois. Adapted by William Crotch, 1836.
 Public Domain, Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

wide, and lo! The long ex - pect - ed Word.
 songs and bright, Our God and Sa - vior's birth.
 greet with them That in - fant pure and meek.
 pale and poor, A child of po - ver - ty.
 in - fant one, Doth lift the world al - way?
 foot - stool bowed Heaven's tremb - ling hosts a - dore.
 Babe di - vine Be born, a - bide and grow.
 - selves new - born, Our King's na - ti - vi - ty.

LET YOUR LIVING WATER FLOW

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Let Your li - ving wa - ter flow o - ver my soul.
 2. Come now Ho - ly Spi - rit and take cont - rol.
 3. Give your life to Je - sus let Him take cont - rol.

3

Let Your Ho - ly Spi - rit come and take cont - rol In
 Hold me in Your lo - ving arms and make me whole.
 Let Him take you in His arms and make you whole. As

5

eve - ry si - tu - a - tion that has trou - bled my mind.
 Wipe a - way all doubts and fears and take my pride.
 you give your life to Him, He will set you free.

7

7

All my cares and bur - dens un - to You I roll.
Draw me to Your love and keep me to Your side.
You will live and reign with Him e - ter - na - ly.

8

This system contains measures 7 and 8 of the musical score. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'All my cares and bur - dens un - to You I roll. Draw me to Your love and keep me to Your side. You will live and reign with Him e - ter - na - ly.'

9

9

Fa - ther Fa - ther Fa -

10

11

This system contains measures 9, 10, and 11. The vocal line continues with 'Fa - ther Fa - ther Fa -'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. Measure numbers 9, 10, and 11 are indicated at the start of their respective measures.

12

12

- ther sing to Je - sus Je - sus Je - sus

13

14

This system contains measures 12, 13, and 14. The vocal line continues with '- ther sing to Je - sus Je - sus Je - sus'. The piano accompaniment continues. Measure numbers 12, 13, and 14 are indicated at the start of their respective measures.

15

15

Je - sus. Ho - ly Spi - rit Spi - rit

16

17

This system contains measures 15, 16, and 17. The vocal line continues with 'Je - sus. Ho - ly Spi - rit Spi - rit'. The piano accompaniment continues. Measure numbers 15, 16, and 17 are indicated at the start of their respective measures.

18

Spi - rit Spi - rit

LIGHTS ABODE CELESTIAL SALEM

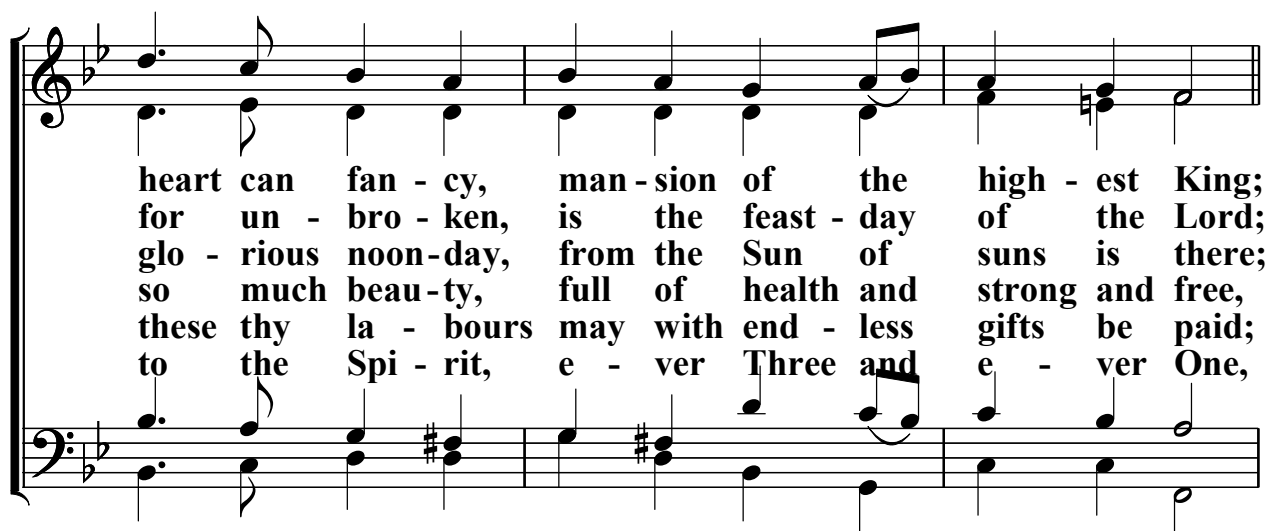
James Montgomery, 1816

Henry Thomas Smart, 1867

$\text{♩} = 118$

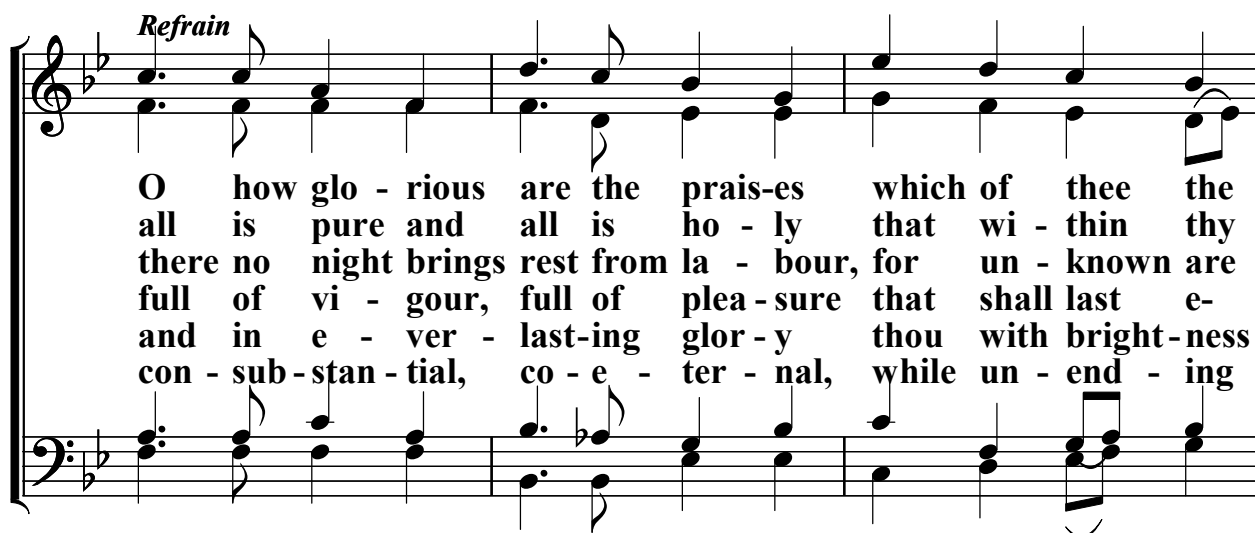
1. Light's a - bode, ce - le - stial Sa - lem,
2. There for e - ver and for e - ver
3. There no cloud or pas - sing va - pour
4. O how glo - rious and re - splen - dent,
5. Now with glad - ness, now with cou - rage,
6 Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther,

vi - sion whence true peace doth spring, brigh - ter than the
al - le - lu - ia is out - poured; for un - en - ding,
dims the bright - ness of the air; end - less noon - day,
fra - gile bo - dy, shalt thou be, when en - dued with
bear the bur - den on thee laid, that here - af - ter
laud and ho - nour to the Son, laud and ho - nour

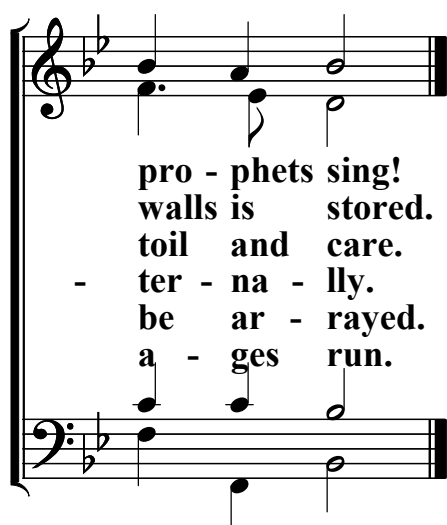


heart can fan - cy, man - sion of the high - est King;
 for un - bro - ken, is the feast - day of the Lord;
 glo - rious noon-day, from the Sun of suns is there;
 so much beau - ty, full of health and strong and free,
 these thy la - bours may with end - less gifts be paid;
 to the Spi - rit, e - ver Three and e - ver One,

Refrain



O how glo - rious are the prais-es which of thee the
 all is pure and all is ho - ly that wi - thin thy
 there no night brings rest from la - bour, for un - known are
 full of vi - gour, full of plea - sure that shall last e -
 and in e - ver - last-ing glor - y thou with bright-ness
 con - sub - stan - tial, co - e - ter - nal, while un - end - ing



pro - phets sing!
 walls is stored.
 toil and care.
 - ter - na - lly.
 be ar - rayed.
 a - ges run.

LIKE SILVER LAMPS

Charles Steggall, 1867

♩ = 115

Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The
 2 Ne - ver fell melo - dies half so sweet As
 3 Now a new power has come on the earth, A
 4 The stars of heaven still shine as at first They
 5 Faith sees no long - er the sta - ble floor, The

stars are spark - ling bright; The
 those which are filling the skies, And
 match for the armies of hell; A
 gleamed on this won der - ful night; The
 pave - ment of sapphire is there, The

bells of the ci - ty of
 ne - ver a pa - lace shone
 Child is born who will con -
 bells of the ci - ty of
 clear light of heaven streams out

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

God ring out, For the Son of Ma ry is
 half so fair As the man - ger bed where
 quer the foe, And all the spi - rits of wick-
 God peal out, And the an - gels' song still
 to the world, And the an - gels of God are

born to - night. The gloom is past, And the
 our Savior lies; No night in the year Is
 ed - ness quell; For Ma - ry's Son is the
 rings in the height, And love still turns Where the
 crowding the air, And heaven and earth, Through the

morn at last Is coming with o - rient light.
 half so dear As this which has ended our sighs.
 Migh-ty One, Whom the pro - phets of God fortell.
 God - head burns, Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
 spot - less birth, Are at peace on this night so fair.

I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND IN JESUS

William Shakespeare Hays, 1881

$\text{♩} = 90$

1 I have found a friend in Je - sus - He's
 2 He all my grief has ta - ken and
 3 He will ne - ver, ne - ver leave me nor

ev' - ry - thing to me, He's the
 all my sor - rows borne, In tempt-
 yet for - sake me here, While I

fai - rest of ten thou - sand to my soul; The
 - a - tion He's my strong and migh - ty tow'r; I have
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A

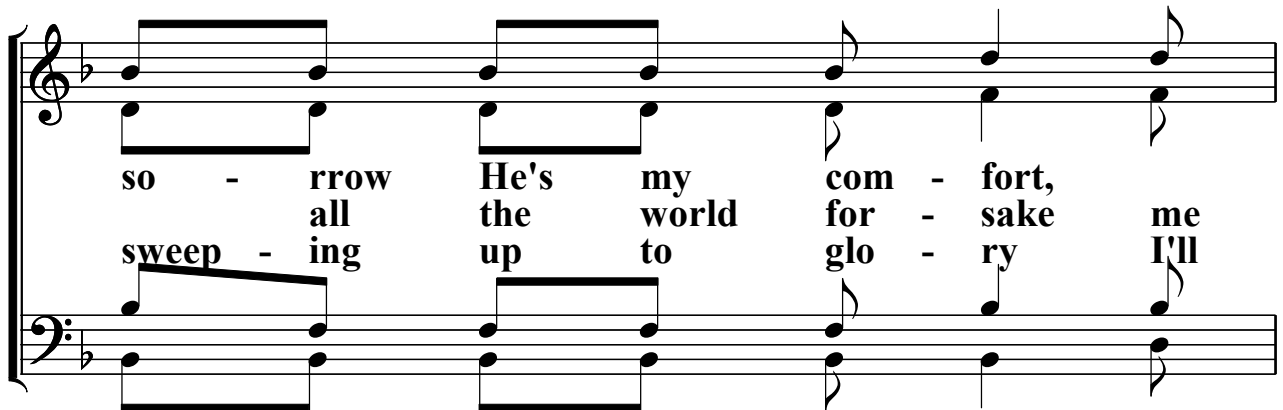
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



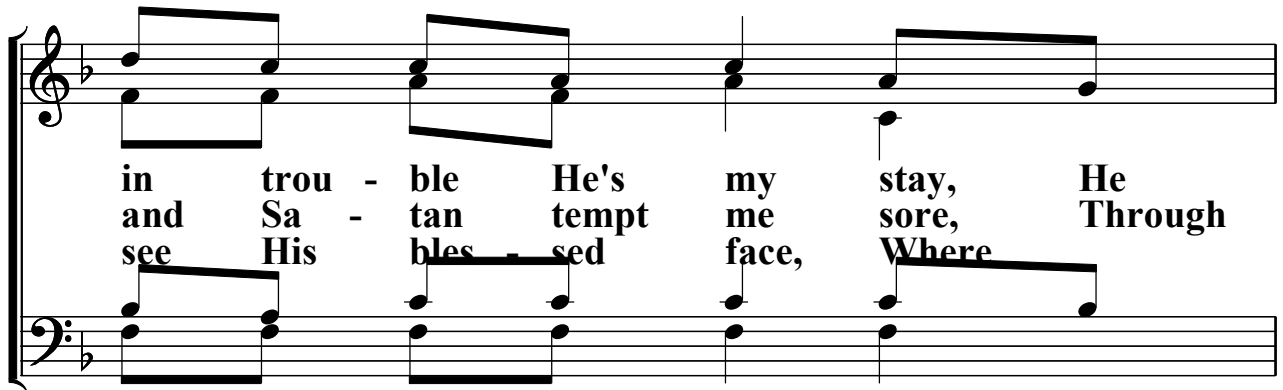
Li - ly of the Va - lley in Him a - lone I see All I
all for Him for-sak - en and all my i - dols torn From my
wall of fire a - bout me, I've no - thing now to fear- With His



need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole. In
heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Though
man - na He my hung - ry soul shall fill. Then



so - rrow He's my com - fort,
sweep - ing all the up my world for - sake me
I'll



in trou - ble He's my stay, He
and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Through
see His bles - sed face, Where

tells me ev' - ry care on Him to
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the
 ri - vers of de - light shall e - ver

roll;
 goal;
 roll;
 He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the

Bright and Mor - ning Star, He's the

great-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

LO HE COMES THE CLOUDS DESCENDING

Traditional English Tune

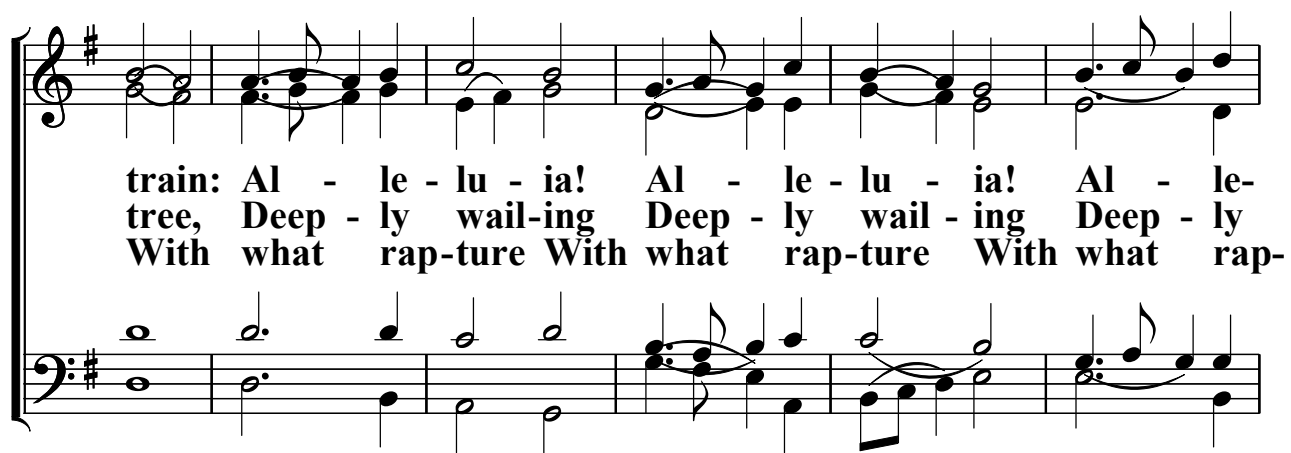
The musical score is written for a two-part setting in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system covers the first line of the hymn, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line. The music features various note values including half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are: 'Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend-ing, Once for Eve - ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in Those dear to - kens of this pass - ion Still His fav - oured sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thous - and dread - ful ma - jes - ty; Those who set at daz - zling body bears, Cause of end - less ex - saints a - tt - en - ding Swell the triumph of His nought and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the - ul - ta - tion To this ransom - ed wor - ship - pers'.

Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend-ing, Once for
Eve - ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in
Those dear to - kens of this pass - ion Still His

fav - oured sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thous - and
dread - ful ma - jes - ty; Those who set at
daz - zling body bears, Cause of end - less ex -

saints a - tt - en - ding Swell the triumph of His
nought and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the
- ul - ta - tion To this ransom - ed wor - ship - pers

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 tree, Deep - ly wail - ing Deep - ly wail - ing Deep - ly
 With what rap - ture With what rap - ture With what rap -



- lu - ia! God app - ears on earth to reign
 wail - ing Shall the true Mes - si - ah see
 - ture Gaze we on those glor - i - ous scars!

LORD JESUS HATH A GARDEN

$\text{♩} = 150$

1 Lord Je - sus hath a gar - den, full of
 2 There blos - som white the li - ly, flower of
 3 The ros - e's name is Pa - tience, pruned to
 4 And Hope and Faith are there; but of these
 5 And one thing fair - est is in all that
 6 O Je - sus, all my good and all my

4

flow - ers gay, Where you and I can
 pu - ri - ty; The frag - rant vio - let
 great - er might; The mari - gold's, O - be -
 three the best Is Love, whose crown im -
 love - ly maze, The gard - ner, Je - sus
 bliss! Ah me! Thy gar - den make my

7

gath - er nose - gays all the day:
 hides there, sweet Hu - mi - li - ty:
 - di - ence, plen - ti - ful and bright: There
 - pe - rial spreads o're all the rest:
 Christ, whom all the flow - ers praise:
 heart, which read - y in for thee!

10

an-gels sing in ju bi - lant ring, With dul - ci-mers and

This system contains measures 10, 11, and 12. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'an-gels sing in ju bi - lant ring, With dul - ci-mers and'.

13

lutes, And harps and cym-bals, trum-pets, pipes, And

This system contains measures 13, 14, and 15. The music continues in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: 'lutes, And harps and cym-bals, trum-pets, pipes, And'.

16

gent - le sooth - ing flutes And harps and cym - bals,

This system contains measures 16, 17, and 18. The music continues in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: 'gent - le sooth - ing flutes And harps and cym - bals,'.

19

trum-pets, pipes, And gent-le sooth-ing flutes

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass, in a key with one flat (B-flat). Measure 19 features a treble staff with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. Measure 20 features a treble staff with a melody that includes a half note and a quarter note, and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics 'trum-pets, pipes, And' are placed under measure 19, and 'gent-le sooth-ing flutes' are placed under measure 20.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1747

John Zundel, 1870

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Love Divine, All Loves Excelling'. It is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The score is in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked as 112 beats per minute. The lyrics are arranged in four stanzas, each corresponding to a different voice part. The first stanza is for the Soprano, the second for the Alto, the third for the Tenor, and the fourth for the Bass. The piano accompaniment is written in the right hand of the piano. The score is written on a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The first stanza is: '1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of Heav'n to 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it, In - to ev - ery 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less'. The second stanza is: 'earth come down; Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All thy faith - ful trou - bled breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find that life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn and ne - ver, Ne - ver more Thy let us be. Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re -'. The third stanza is: 'mer - cies crown! Je - sus, Thou art all com - pass - ion, se - cond rest. Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, - stored in Thee; Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,'.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of Heav'n to
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it, In - to ev - ery
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less

earth come down; Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All thy faith - ful
trou - bled breast! Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find that
life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn and ne - ver, Ne - ver more Thy
let us be. Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re -

mer - cies crown! Je - sus, Thou art all com - pass - ion,
se - cond rest. Take a - way our bent to sin - ning;
tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
- stored in Thee; Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art; Vi - sit us with
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be; End of faith, as
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove, Pray and praise Thee
 Till in Heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our

Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
 with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

MAN OF SORROWS

Philip Paul Bliss, 1875

♩=110

1. Man of Sor - rows! what a name For the Son of
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con -
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die; "It is fin - ished!"
 5. When He comes, our glor - ious king, All His ran - somed

- God, Who came Ru - ined sin - ners
 - demned He stood; Sealed my par - don
 God was He; "Full a - tone - ment!"
 was His cry; Now in heav'n ex -
 home to bring, Then a - new His

to re - claim. Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
 with His blood. Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
 can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
 - alt - ed high. Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!
 song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior!

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Never Alone

Ludie Day Pickett, 1897

Arranged by Fred Jackey

SOP

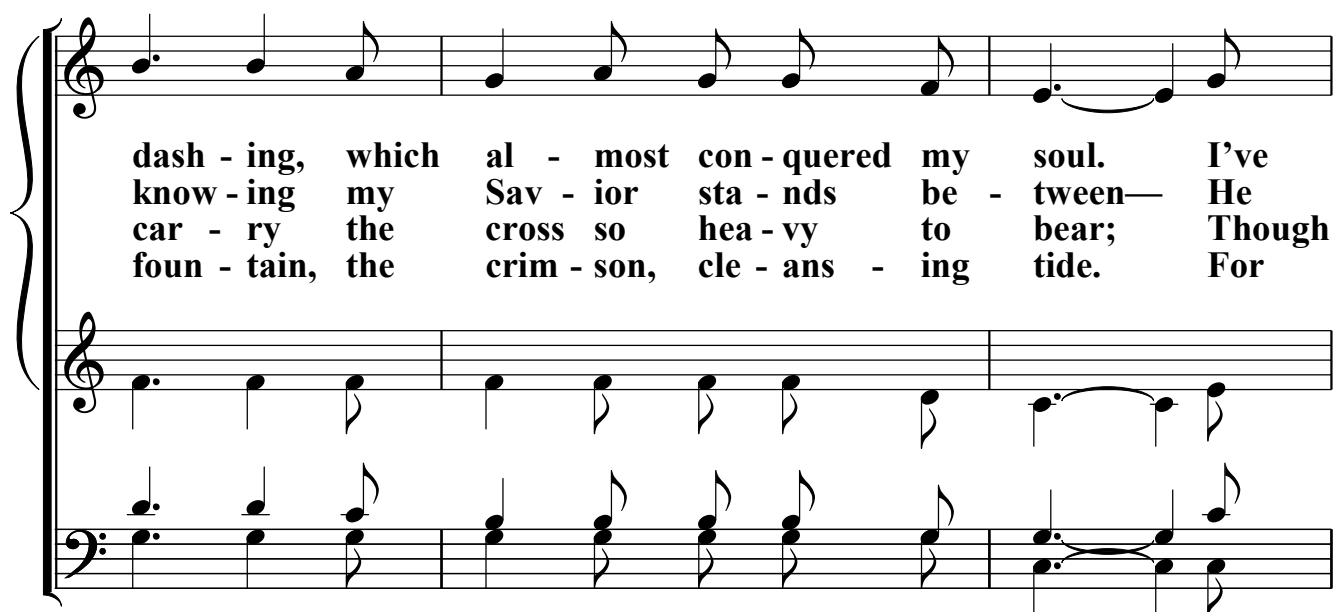
1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing, I've
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing, temp-
 3. When in af - flict - ion's val - ley I
 4. He died on Calva - ry's mount - ain, for

ALT

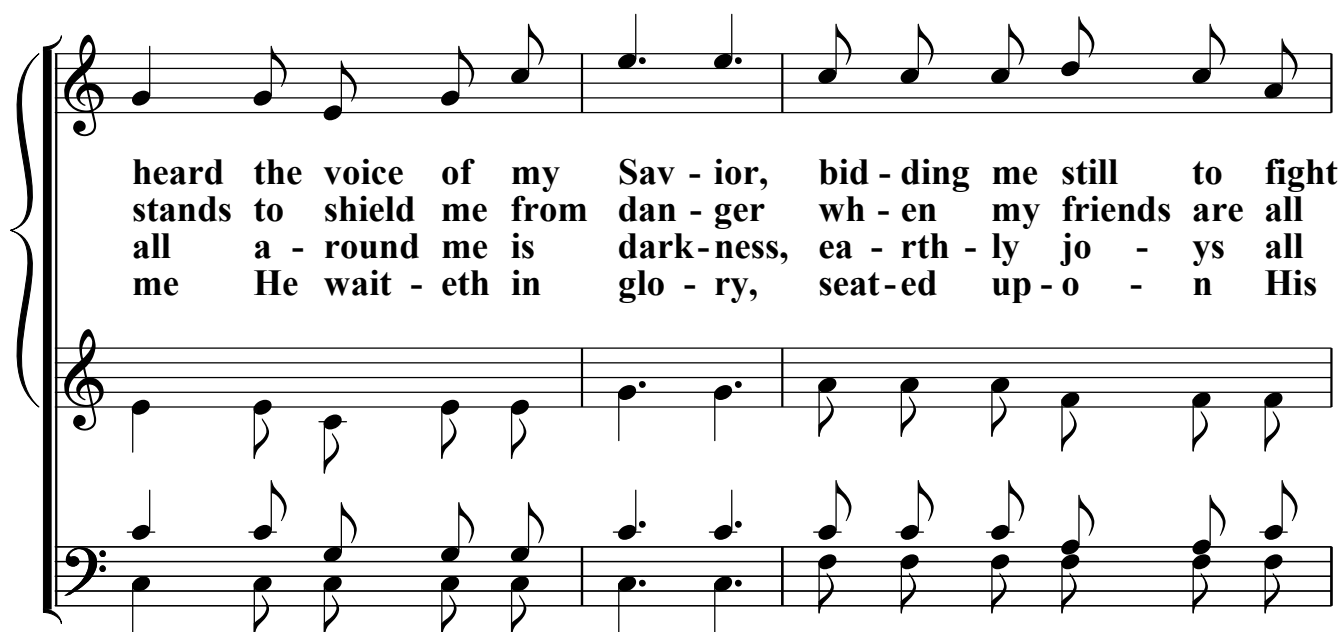
TEN

heard the thun - der roll. I've felt sin's break - ers
 - ta - tion sharp and keen. I have a peace in
 tread the road of care, My Sav - ior helps me
 me they piercèd His side. For me He opened that

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



dash - ing, which al - most con - quered my soul. I've
 know - ing my Sav - ior sta - nds be - tween— He
 car - ry the cross so hea - vy to bear; Though
 foun - tain, the crim - son, cle - ans - ing tide. For



heard the voice of my Sav - ior, bid - ding me still to fight
 stands to shield me from dan - ger wh - en my friends are all
 all a - round me is dark - ness, ea - rth - ly jo - ys all
 me He wait - eth in glo - ry, seat - ed up - o - n His

on. He prom - ised ne - ver to leave me,
 gone. He pro - mised ne - ver to leave me,
 flown; My Sav - ior whis - pers His pro - mise,
 throne. He pro - mised ne - ver to leave me,

Refrain

ne - ver to leave me a - lone!
 ne - ver to leave me a - lone! No, ne - ver a - lone,
 ne - ver to leave me a - lone!
 ne - ver to leave me a - lone!

Refrain

No, ne - ver a - lone,

no ne-ver a - lone, He pro - mised ne-ver to leave me, He'll

no ne - ver ne-ver a-lone, He pro-mised ne-ver to leave me, He'll

claim me for His own; No, ne-ver a - lone, no ne-ver a-

claim me for His own; No, ne-ver a-lone, no

- lone. He pro - mised ne - ver to leave me,

ne - ver a - lone. He pro - mised ne - ver to leave me,

This musical system features a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a bass staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics. The lyrics are: "- lone. He pro - mised ne - ver to leave me," followed by "ne - ver a - lone. He pro - mised ne - ver to leave me,". The system ends with a double bar line.

Ne-ver to leave me a - lone.

Ne-ver to leave me a - lone.

This musical system continues the piano accompaniment and vocal line. The piano part consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, and a bass staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics. The lyrics are: "Ne-ver to leave me a - lone." followed by "Ne-ver to leave me a - lone." The system ends with a double bar line.

O PRAISE THE NAME

Marty Sampson, Benjamin Hastings and Dean Usher

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 72. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each with two lines of text. The first system includes a repeat sign after the first line. The second system has a measure rest at the beginning. The third system has a measure rest at the beginning and a repeat sign at the end.

System 1:
1. I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry where Je - sus
(2. His bod - y) bound and drenched in tears, they laid Him

System 2:
bled down and died for me. I see His
in Jo - seph's tomb. The en - trance

System 3:
wounds, His hands, His feet. My Sa - viour on that curs - ed
sealed by heav - y stone. Mes - si - ah still and all a -

Copyright © <Year> by <Name>
All Rights Reserved

9

1. tree. 2. His bod-y lone. O praise the Name of the

12

Lord our God O praise the Name for - ev - er - more. For

15

end - less days we will sing Your praise. Oh

To Coda ⊕

17

Lord, Oh Lord our - God Then on the

19 $\text{♩} = 72$

third at break of dawn The Son of Heav - en rose

22

a - gain O tram - pled death where is your

24

sting The an - gels roar for Christ

26 *D.S. ♩ al Coda* ⦿ Coda

the King O God He shall re-

28 $\text{♩} = 72$

- turn in robes of white The bla-zing sun shall pierce

31

the night And I will rise a-mong the saints My gaze trans-

34

- fixed on Je-sus face O praise the Name of the

37

Lord our God O praise the Name for - ev - er - more. For

40

end-less days we will sing Your praise. Oh Lord, Oh Lord our

This musical system covers measures 40, 41, and 42. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps). The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'end-less days we will sing Your praise. Oh Lord, Oh Lord our' are written below the staves.

43

God Oh Lord, Oh Lord our God

This musical system covers measures 43, 44, and 45. The treble staff continues the melody, ending with a half note G4. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'God Oh Lord, Oh Lord our God' are written below the staves.

O THE DEEP DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

Thomas John Williams, 1890

$\text{♩} = 105$

O the deep, deep love of Je-sus! Vast, un - meas - ured,
O the deep, deep love of Je-sus! Spread his praise from
O the deep, deep love of Je-sus! Love of ev - 'ry

bound - less, free, Roll - ing as a migh - ty o - cean
shore to shore; How he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth,
love the best: 'tis an o - cean vast of bles - sing,

In its ful - lness ov - er me. Un - der - neath me,
Chang - eth ne - ver, nev - er - more; How he watch - es
'tis a hav - en sweet of rest. O the deep, deep

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

all a round me, Is the cur - rent of thy love;
o'er his loved ones, Died to call them all his own;
love of Je - sus! 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward,
How for them he int - er - ce - deth,
and it lifts me up to gl - ory,

To thy glo - rious rest a - bove.
Watch-eth o'er them from the throne.
for it lifts me up to thee.

Praise Him, Praise Him

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

Chester G. Allen

$\text{♩} = 115$

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 6/8 time. The tempo is marked as 115 beats per minute. The score consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 1. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, 2. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, 3. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er, Sing, O earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim. For our sins He suf - fered, and bled, and died; Heav'n - ly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring, Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sa - vior, reig - neth for - ev - er and ev - er. Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Hail Him, hail Him, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Crown Him! Crown Him— Pro - phet, and Priest, and King!

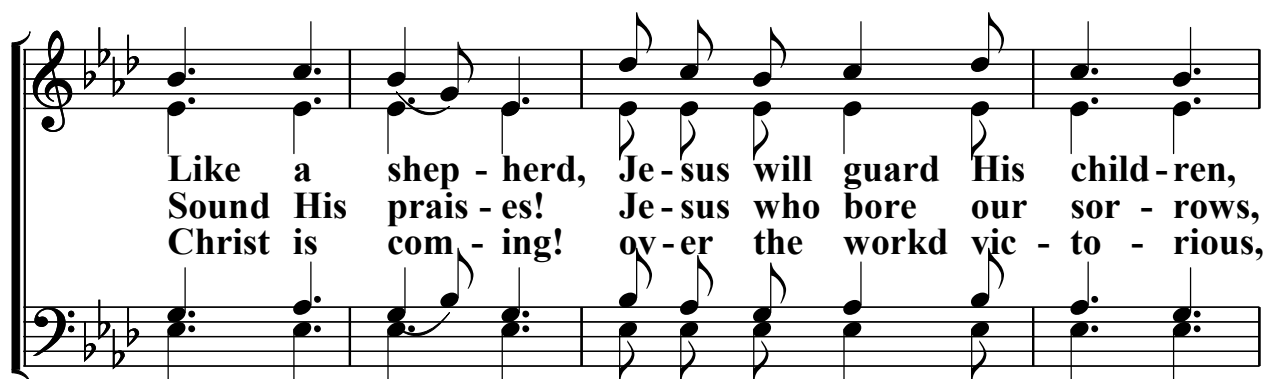
1. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er,
2. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er,
3. Praise Him, praise Him— Je-sus, our bless-ed Re - deem-er,

Sing, O earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim.
For our sins He suf - fered, and bled, and died;
Heav'n - ly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring,

Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;
He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
Je - sus, Sa - vior, reig - neth for - ev - er and ev - er.

Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!
Hail Him, hail Him, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
Crown Him! Crown Him— Pro - phet, and Priest, and King!

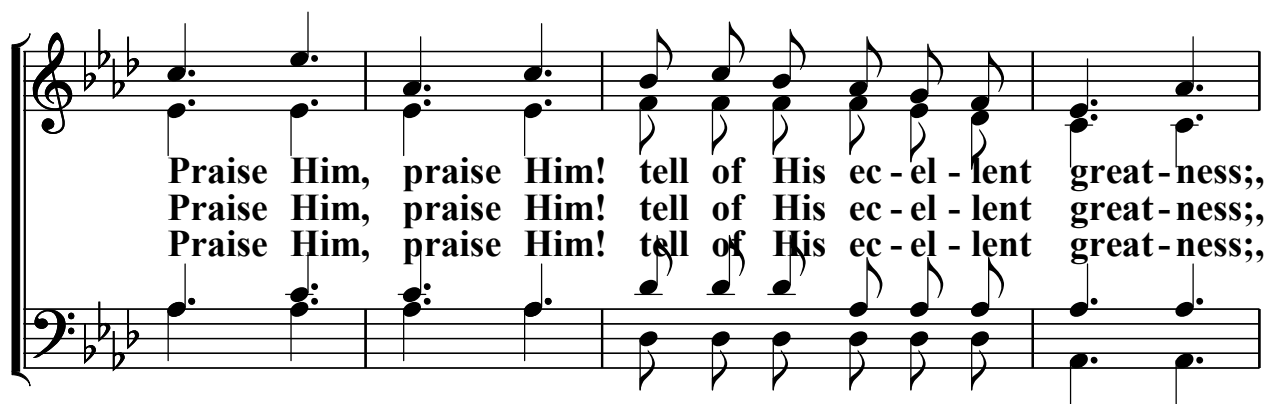
Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard His child - ren,
 Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows,
 Christ is com - ing! oy - er the world vic - to - rious,



In His arms He car - ries them all day long:
 Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful deep and strong
 Pow'r and gl - ory un - to the Lord be - long.



Praise Him, praise Him! tell of His ec - el - lent great - ness;
 Praise Him, praise Him! tell of His ec - el - lent great - ness;
 Praise Him, praise Him! tell of His ec - el - lent great - ness;



Praise Him, praise Him ev - er in joy - ful song.
 Praise Him, praise Him ev - er in joy - ful song.
 Praise Him, praise Him ex - er in joy - ful song.

NEPALI ALLELUIA

Sa - ri
Sa - ri
Hum hain
Ab

Srish - ti ke
Shrish - ti ko
te - ri haa
dur

ma - lik tum
Te - ra sa -
thon ki ra -
hi hai ki -

hi ho
ha - ra
cha - na
na - ra

5

Sa - ri
sa - re
hum par
Dhi - raj

Shris - ti ke
san - kat se
ra - he Te -
ko ha - ma

rak - shak Tum
hi ho
hum ko ba -
cha - na

ka - ru - na tan -
re ba - da - na

10

Kar - te hain Tujh ko sa - dar pra naam
Tere haanthon mein jee - van ha - ma - ra hai
- man - dhan ha ma - ra Te - ra hai in -
jee - van ki ha - mari is nai - yya ko

14

Ga - tey hain Te - re hi gun-gaan
Apni rah par hum - ko cha la - na Aa ha ha Ha -
- hen shai-tan ko chu-ne na dena
bhav sa - gar mein kho-ne na dena

20

20

- lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha - lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha-

27

This musical system contains measures 20 through 27. It features a vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "- lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha - lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha-". Measure 27 ends with a repeat sign.

28

28

- lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha - lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha-

35

This musical system contains measures 28 through 35. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "- lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha - lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha-". Measure 35 ends with a repeat sign.

36

36

- lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha - lle-lu - jah Aa ha ha Ha-

This musical system contains measures 36 through 43. It features a vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment in treble and bass staves. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat). The vocal melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a melisma 'Aa ha ha' in measures 37 and 41. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

44

44

- lle-lu - jah A - meen

This musical system contains measures 44 through 47. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody concludes with the word 'meen' in measure 45. The piano accompaniment features a final cadence in measure 47, marked by a double bar line. The key signature remains four flats.

SEE IN YONDER MANGER LAY

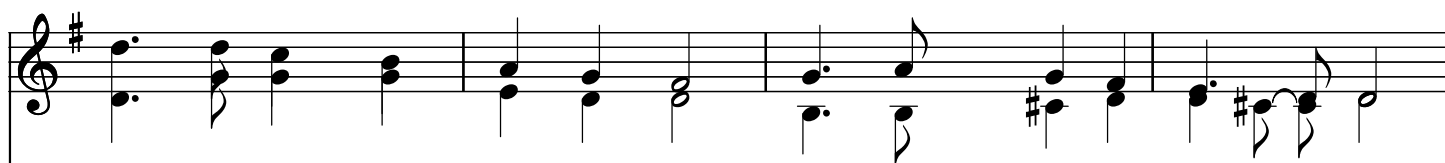
John Goss, 1871

Humility (Goss), LM

1 See, in yon - der man - ger low, Born for us on
2 Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He who built the
3 Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful
4 "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a
5 Sac - red In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten - der
6 Teach, O teach us, Ho - ly Child, By Thy face so

earth be - low, See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears,
star - ry skies; He, who throned in height sub - lime,
news to - day; Where - fore have ye left your sheep
won - drous light; An - gels sing - ing 'Peace on earth'
love was Thine; Thus to come from high - est bliss
meek and mild, Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee

Pro - mised from e - ter - nal years.
Sits a - mid the che - ru - bim!
On the lone - ly moun - tain steep? Hail! Thou e - ver - bles - sed morn!
Told us of the Sa - vior's birth."
Down to such a world as this!
In Thy sweet hu - mi - li - ty!



Hail, re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn! Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem,



"Christ is born in Beth-le-hem."



The Shepherds Had an Angel

Christina Georgina Rossetti, 1856

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. The shep - herds had an an - gel, The
 2. Those shep - herds, through the lonely night, Sat
 3. Christ watch - es me, His little lamb, Cares

wise men had a star, But what have I, a
 watch - ing by their sheep, Un - til they saw the
 for me day and night, That I may be His

lit - tle child, To guide me home from far Where
 heaven - ly host Who nei - ther tire nor sleep, All
 own in Heaven: So an - gels clad in white Shall

glad stars sing to - ge - ther, And sing - ing an - gels are?
 sing - ing "Glo - ry, glo - ry" In fes - ti - val they keep.
 sing their "Glo - ry, glo - ry," For my sake in the height.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

SAVIOUR LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1859


$\text{♩} = 112$

1 Sa - vior, like a she-pherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der
 2 We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the guar-dian of our
 3 Thou hast pro-mised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we
 4 Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy


care; In Thy plea - sant pa - stures feed us,
 way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us,
 be; Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us,
 will; Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sa - vior,

For our use Thy folds pre - pare: Bless - èd Je - sus, bless - èd
 Seek us when we go a - stray: Bless - èd Je - sus, bless - èd
 Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free: Bless - èd Je - sus, bless - èd
 With Thy love our bo - soms fill: Bless - èd Je - sus, bless - èd

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Bless-èd Je-sus, bless-èd
 Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Bless-èd Je-sus, bless-èd
 Je-sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee; Bless-èd Je-sus, bless-èd
 Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Bless-èd Je-sus, bless-èd



Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Je-sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

When Came In Flesh The Incarnate Word

Attributed to Henry Purcell (1658-1695)

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 **WHEN** came in flesh the in car - nate Word, The
 2 When comes the Sa - viour at the last, From
 3 Lord, who could dare see thee de - scend In
 4 Dwell in our hearts, O Sav - iour blest; So

heed - less world slept on,
 east to west shall shine
 state, un - less he shall knew
 shall thine ad - vent's dawn

And on - ly simp - le she - pherds heard That
 The judge - ment light, and earth a - gha - st Shall
 Thou art the sor - row ing sin - ner's friend, The
 'Twixt us and thee, our bo - som - guest, Be

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

God had sent his Son.
trem-ble at the sign.
gra - cious and the true?
but the veil with-drawn.

A Virgin Unspotted

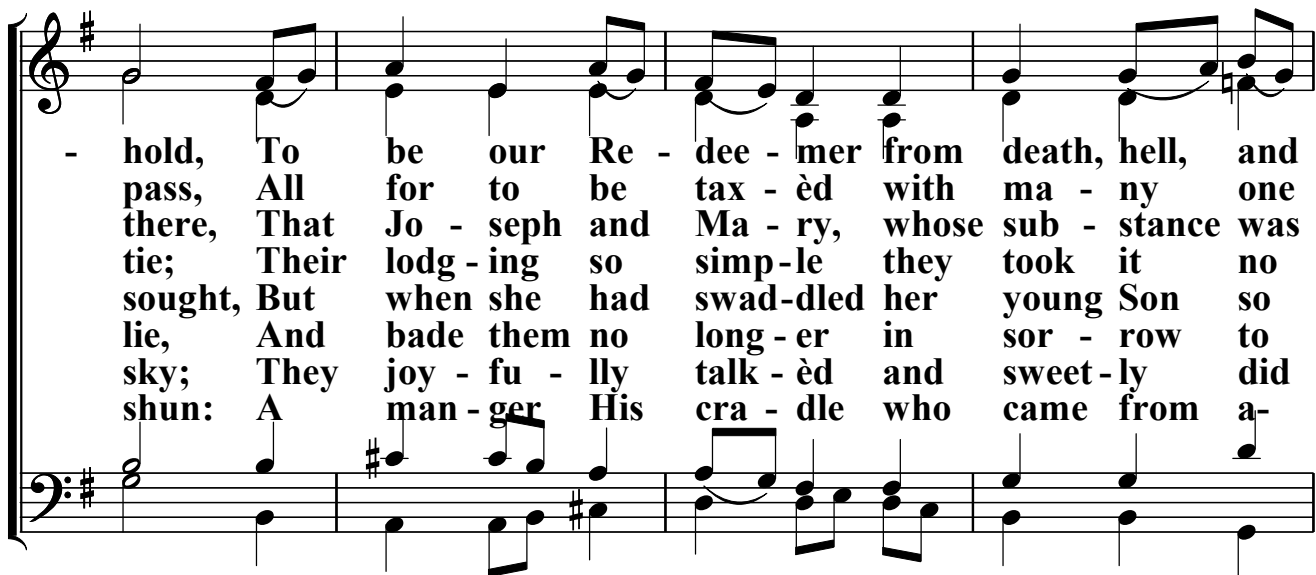
Traditional English carol

$\text{♩} = 115$

1 A vir - gin un - spot - ted, the pro - phet fore-told,
 2 At Beth - le - hem ci - ty in Jew - ry it was
 3 But when they had ent - ered the ci - ty so fair,
 4 Then were they con - strained in a stab - le to lie,
 5 The King of all kings to this world be - ing brought,
 6 Then God sent an an - gel from Heav - en so high,
 7 Then pre - sent - ly af - ter the shep - herds did spy
 8 To teach us hu - mi - li - ty all this was done,

Should bring forth a Sa - vior, which now we be-
 That Jo - seph and Ma - ry to - ge - ther did
 A num - ber of peop - le so migh - ty was
 Where hor - ses and as - ses they used for to
 Small store of fine li - nen to wrap Him was
 To cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields where they
 Vast num - bers of a - ngels to stand in the
 And learn we from thence haugh - ty pride for to

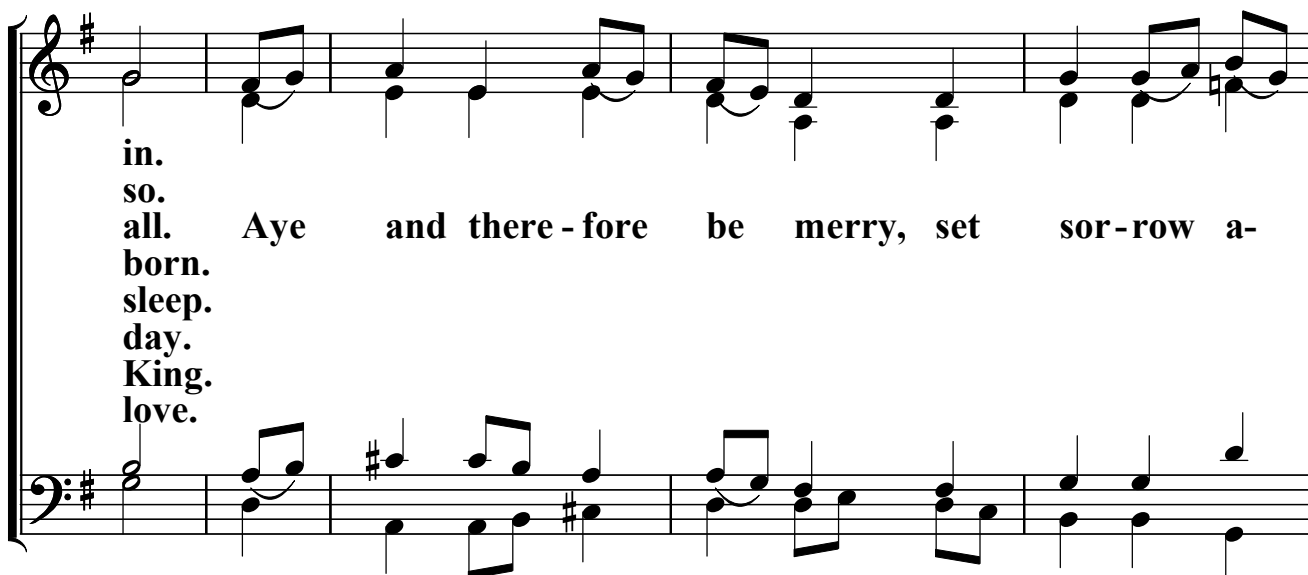
Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



- hold, To be our Re - dee - mer from death, hell, and
pass, All for to be tax - èd with ma - ny one
there, That Jo - seph and Ma - ry, whose sub - stance was
tie; Their lodg - ing so simp - le they took it no
sought, But when she had swad - dled her young Son so
lie, And bade them no long - er in sor - row to
sky; They joy - fu - lly talk - èd and sweet - ly did
shun: A man - ger His cra - dle who came from a-



sin, Which A - dam's trans-gres - sion had wrap-pèd us
moe, Great Cae - sar com - mand-ed the same should be
small, Could find in the inn there no lodg - ing at
scorn, But a - gainst the next morning our Sa - vior was
sweet, With - in an ox man - ger she laid Him to
stay, Be - cause that our Sa - vior was born on this
sing, To God be all glo - ry, our hea - ven - ly
- bove, The great God of mer - cy, of peace and of



in.
so.
all. Aye and there - fore be merry, set sor-row a-
born.
sleep.
day.
King.
love.



- side, Christ Je-sus our Sa - vior was born on this tide.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Spiritual

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, Ov - er the hills and

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a piano accompaniment with chords and a melody line. The lyrics are: "Go, tell it on the moun - tain, Ov - er the hills and".

ev - ery - where Go, tell it on the moun - tain, That

The second system continues the piano accompaniment and melody. The lyrics are: "ev - ery - where Go, tell it on the moun - tain, That".

Je - sus Christ is born.

1. While shep - herds kept their
2. The shep - herds feared and
3. Down in a low - ly

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "Je - sus Christ is born." followed by three verses: "1. While shep - herds kept their", "2. The shep - herds feared and", and "3. Down in a low - ly".

watch - ing trem - bled, man - ger Over When The si - lent lo! a - bove hum - ble flocks Christ by the was night earth, born Be-Rang And

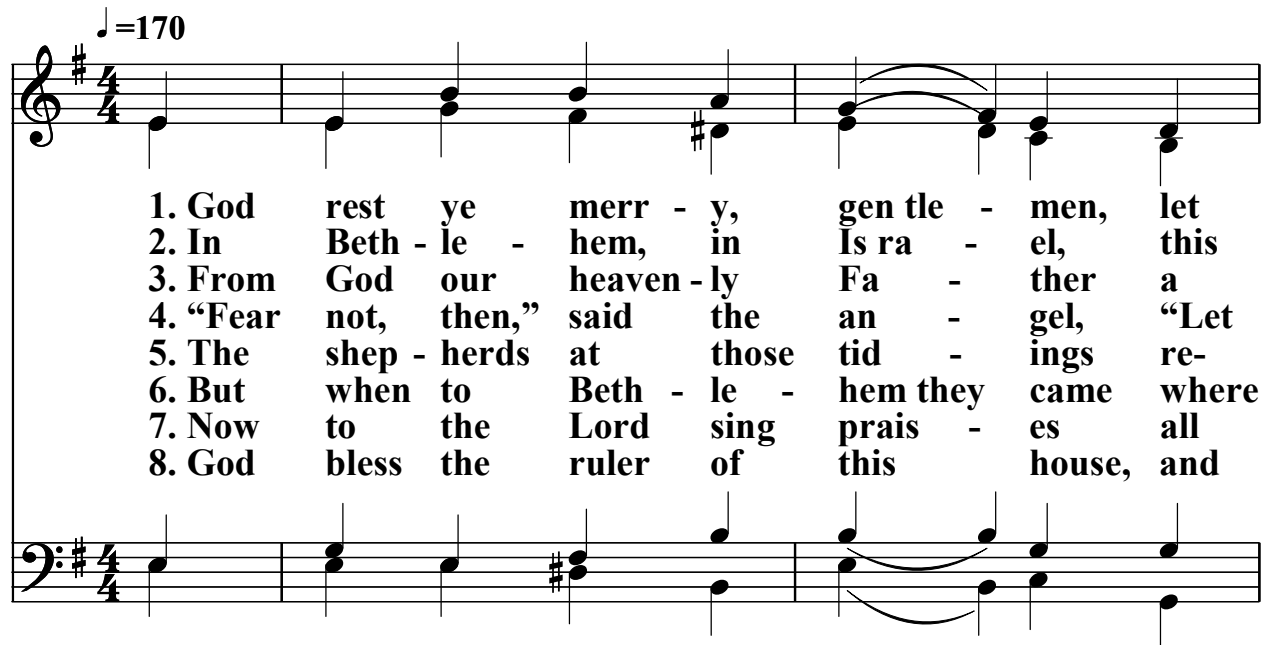
- hold through-out the hea - vens There shone a ho - ly out the an - gels chor-us That hailed the Sa - vior's God sent us sal - va - tion That bless - ed Christ-mas

light.
birth.
morn.

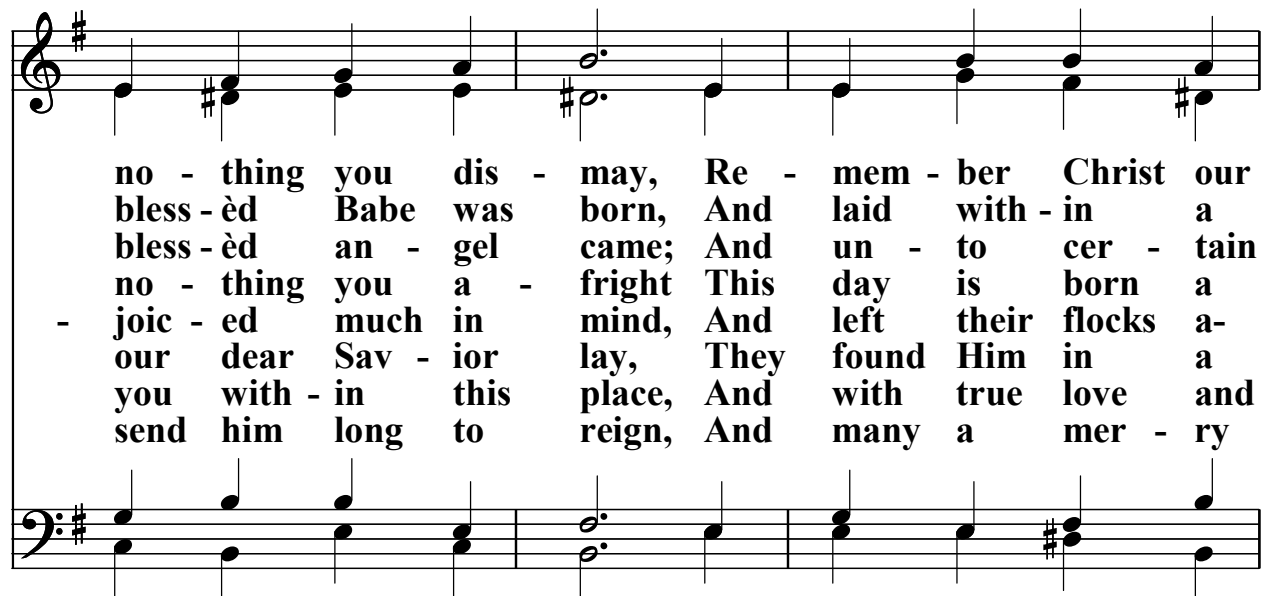
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional English Carol

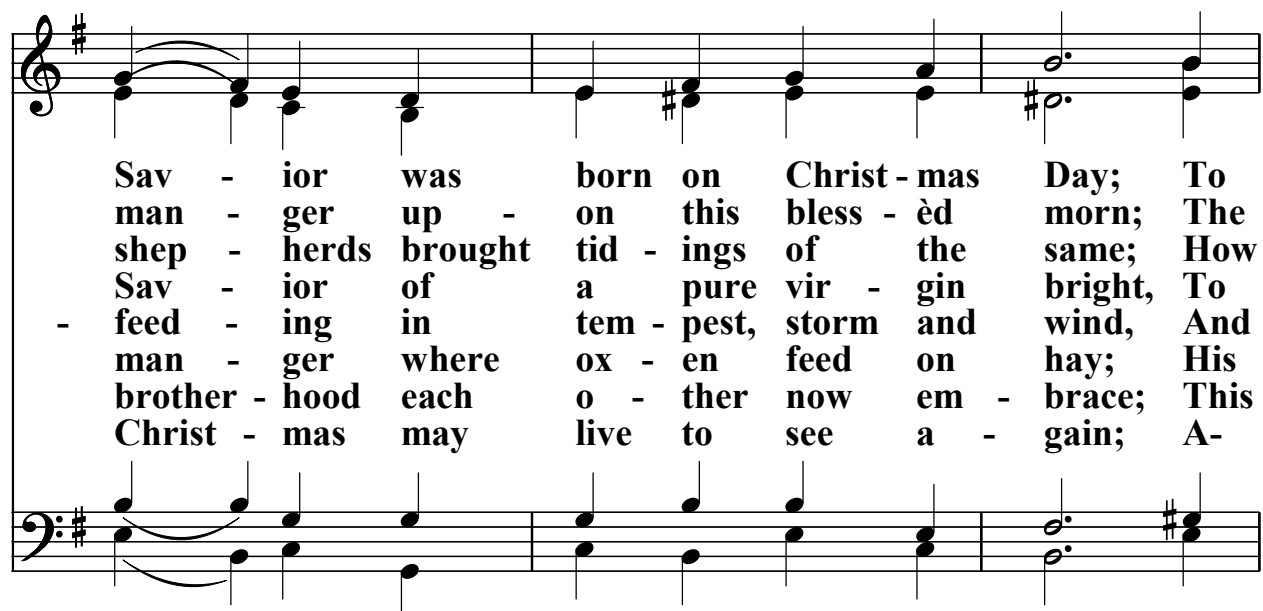
$\text{♩} = 170$



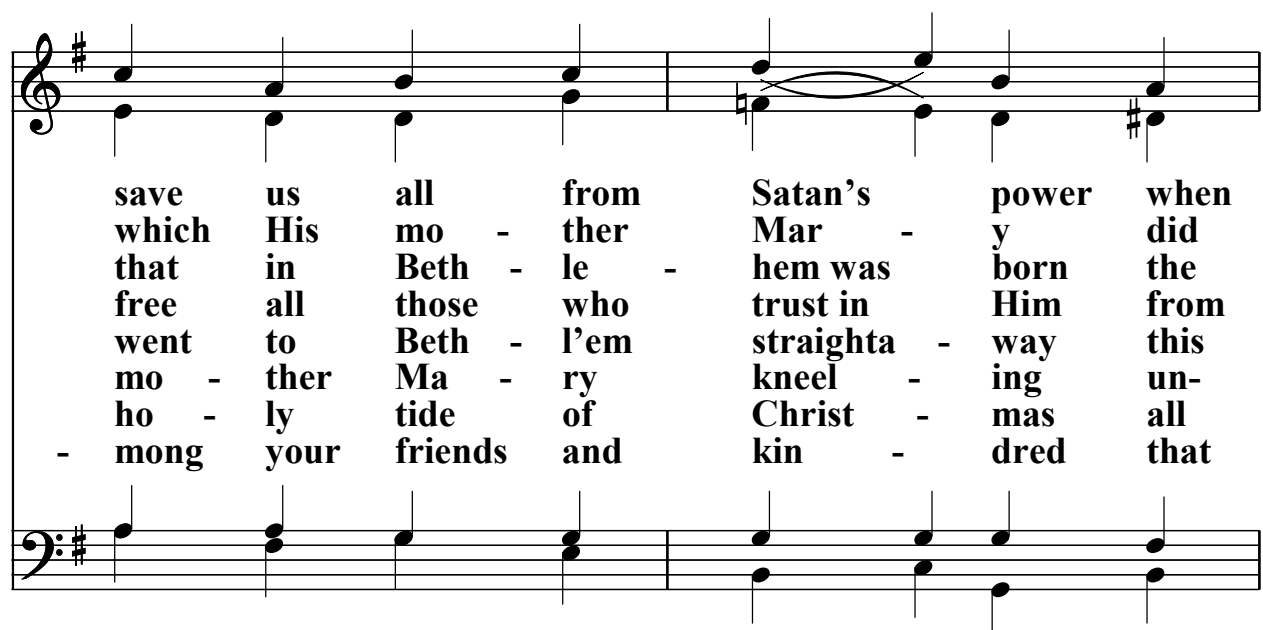
1. God rest ye merr - y, gen - tle - men, let
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this
 3. From God our heav - en - ly Fa - ther a
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - gel, "Let
 5. The shep - herds at those tid - ings re -
 6. But when to Beth - le - hem they came where
 7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es all
 8. God bless the ruler of this house, and



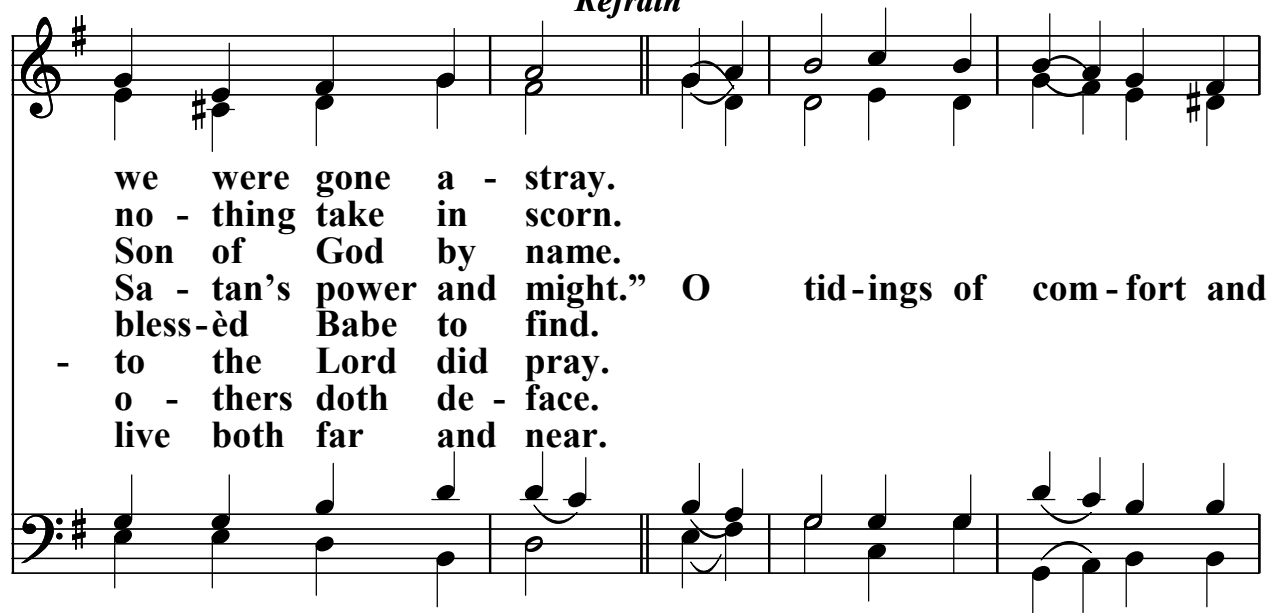
no - thing you dis - may, Re - mem - ber Christ our
 bless - ed Babe was born, And laid with - in a
 bless - ed an - gel came; And un - to cer - tain
 no - thing you a - fright This day is born a
 - joic - ed much in mind, And left their flocks a -
 our dear Sav - ior lay, They found Him in a
 you with - in this place, And with true love and
 send him long to reign, And many a mer - ry



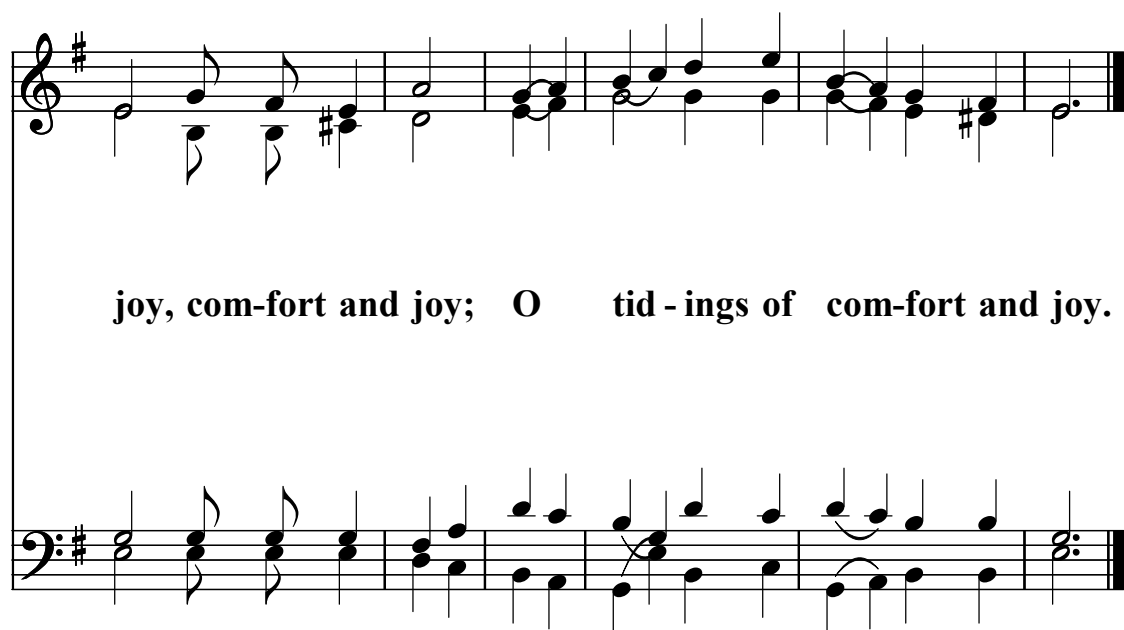
Sav - ior was born on Christ - mas Day; To
 man - ger up - on this bless - èd morn; The
 shep - herds brought tid - ings of the same; How
 Sav - ior of a pure vir - gin bright, To
 - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind, And
 man - ger where ox - en feed on hay; His
 brother - hood each o - ther now em - brace; This
 Christ - mas may live to see a - gain; A-



save us all from Satan's power when
 which His mo - ther Mar - y did
 that in Beth - le - hem was born the
 free all those who trust in Him from
 went to Beth - l'em straighta - way this
 mo - ther Ma - ry kneel - ing un-
 ho - ly tide of Christ - mas all
 - mong your friends and kin - dred that

Refrain


we were gone a - stray.
 no - thing take in scorn.
 Son of God by name.
 Sa - tan's power and might." O tid-ings of com - fort and
 bless-èd Babe to find.
 - to the Lord did pray.
 o - thers doth de - face.
 live both far and near.



joy, com-fort and joy; O tid - ings of com-fort and joy.

LOVE CAME DOWN AT CHRISTMAS

Traditional Irish Melody

♩=115

1 Love came down at Christ - mas, love all love - ly,
 2 Wor - ship we the God - head, Love in - car - nate,
 3 Love shall be our to - ken; love be yours and

Love di - vine; Love was born at Christ - mas;
 Love di - vine; wor - ship we our Je - sus,
 love be mine; love to God and o - thers,

star and an - gels gave the sign.
 but where-with for sac - red sign?
 love for plea and gift and sign.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

LOVE CAME DOWN AT CHRISTMAS

Traditional Irish Melody

♩=115

1 Love came down at Christ - mas, love all love - ly,
 2 Wor - ship we the God - head, Love in - car - nate,
 3 Love shall be our to - ken; love be yours and

Love di - vine; Love was born at Christ - mas;
 Love di - vine; wor - ship we our Je - sus,
 love be mine; love to God and o - thers,

star and an - gels gave the sign.
 but where-with for sac - red sign?
 love for plea and gift and sign.

Public Domain
 Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Mary, Sing Alleluia

Gary Johnson Arr. By Tom Ferike

The musical score is arranged for four vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) are written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a tempo of 108. Each vocal line begins with a whole rest, indicating they enter at the start of the second measure. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, Accom-I and Accom-II, which begin in the first measure. Accom-I features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while Accom-II provides a harmonic foundation with half notes and quarter notes. Both accompaniment staves are marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

Vocal Parts:

- Soprano:** Treble clef, 4/4 time, tempo 108. Starts with a whole rest.
- Alto:** Treble clef, 4/4 time, tempo 108. Starts with a whole rest.
- Tenor:** Bass clef, 4/4 time, tempo 108. Starts with a whole rest.
- Bass:** Bass clef, 4/4 time, tempo 108. Starts with a whole rest.

Accompaniment:

- Accomp-I:** Treble clef, 4/4 time, tempo 108, *mf*. Melody line.
- Accomp-II:** Bass clef, 4/4 time, tempo 108, *mf*. Bass line.

③ *mf*

Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,
 3. *mf* An-gels, sing al - le-

Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,
 3. *mf* An-gels, sing al - le-

1. Mar - y, sing al - le-
 3. *mf* An-gels, sing al - le-

1. Mar - y, sing al - le-
 3. An-gels, sing al - le-

⑥

loo, loo
- lu - ia

Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,
An - gels, sing al - le

loo, loo.
lu - ia.

loo, loo
- lu - ia

Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,
An - gels, sing al - le

loo, loo.
lu - ia.

- lu - ia,
- lu - ia.

Mar - y, sing Al - le
An - gels sing al - le

lu - ia.
lu - ia.

- lu - ia,
- lu - ia.

Mar - y, sing Al - le - lu - ia.
An - gels sing al - le - lu - ia.

⑨

Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, lu - ia.
An - gels, Sing al - le

Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, lu - ia.
An - gels, Sing al - le

Mar - y, sing al - le - lu - ia.
An - gels, sing al - le - lu - ia.

Mar - y, sing al - le - lu - ia.
An - gels, sing al - le - lu - ia.

11

loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,
Good news to - day you loo.
bring! Al - le - lu - ia,

loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,
Good news to - day you loo.
bring! Al - le - lu - ia,

This is the day of joy!
Good news to - day you bring!
Al - le - lu - ia,

This is the day of joy!
Good news to - day you bring!
Al - le - lu - ia,

14

Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu,

Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu,

Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu,

Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu,

17

Al - le-lu - ia!, Al - le-lu, Come see my lit - tle
Glo - ry to God we

Al - le-lu - ia!, Al - le-lu, Come see my lit - tle
Glo - ry to God we

Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu. Come see my lit - tle

Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu. Come see my lit - tle

20

boy!
sing!

2. Jo - seph,
4. Wise - men,

sing al - le-
sing al - le-

boy!
sing!

2. Jo - seph,
4. Wise - men,

sing al - le-
sing al - le-

boy!

boy!

22

The musical score is for a three-part vocal setting of 'Alleluia'. It consists of two systems. The first system has three staves for voices (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor/Bass) and two empty staves for piano accompaniment. The second system has a grand staff for piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'lu-ia! lu-ia! Jo - seph, Wise-men, sing al-le lu-ia! sing al-le lu-ia!'. The music is in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal parts enter on the first measure of the first system, with the Soprano and Alto parts having a melodic line and the Tenor/Bass part having a lower line. The piano accompaniment enters on the first measure of the second system, with the right hand playing a melodic line and the left hand playing a bass line.

- lu-ia!
- lu-ia!

Jo - seph,
Wise-men,

sing al-le
sing al-le

lu-ia!
lu-ia!

- lu-ia!
- lu-ia!

Jo - seph,
Wise-men,

sing al-le
sing al-le

lu-ia!
lu-ia!

25

Jo - seph, sing al - le lu - ia!
Wise - men, sing al - le lu - ia!

Jo - seph, sing al - le lu - ia!
Wise - men, sing al - le lu - ia!

27 *Descant 2nd time only*

Mar-y shall have a Son! light! Al-le-lu-
Fol-low the heav'n-ly light!

Mar-y shall have a Son! light! Al - le-lu - ia,
Fol-low the heav'n-ly light!

Al - le-lu - ia,

Al - le-lu - ia,

30

- ia,! Al-le-lu-ia!, Al-le-lu-ia!, Al-le-lu-

Al - le-lu!, Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu!,

Al - le-lu!, Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu!,

33

The musical score is written for a vocal ensemble and piano accompaniment. It consists of two systems of music, each with two measures. The vocal parts are written in treble and bass staves, while the piano accompaniment is written in grand staff notation (treble and bass staves joined by a brace). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'Al - le - lu - ia!' and 'Al - le - lu!'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

- ia!, Al - le - lu-

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu!.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu!.

35

- ia!, Al - le - lu- 1. *D.C.*

2. See what the Lord has done!.
4. We'll wor - ship Him to - done!.

2. See what the Lord has done!.
4. We'll wor - ship Him to - done!.

37

- ia, Al - le - lu - ia!.

5. Shep - herds sing al - le-

5. Shep - herds sing al - le-

5. Shep - herds, sing al - le-

5. Shep - herds, sing al - le-

night,

night,

39

- lu - ia! Shep - herds sing al - le - lu - ia!

- lu - ia! Shep - herds sing al - le - lu - ia!

- lu - ia, Shep - herds, sing al - le - lu - ia.

- lu - ia, Shep - herds, sing al - le - lu - ia.

42

The musical score is written for four voices and piano. It consists of five systems. The first four systems are for voices: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The fifth system is for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Shep-herds sing al-le - lu - ia!' and 'Je-sus is born to-'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with chords and single notes.

Shep-herds sing al-le - lu - ia! Je-sus is born to-

Shep-herds sing al-le - lu - ia! Je-sus is born to-

Shep-herds, sing al-le - lu - ia. Je-sus is born to-

Shep-herds, sing al-le - lu - ia. Je-sus is born to-

45

- day! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu,

- day! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu,

- day! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu,

- day! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu,

48

The musical score is for a piece titled "Alleluia". It consists of four vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three measures. The vocal parts sing the lyrics "Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia!". The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a large brace on the left side of the piano part.

Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia!

Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia!

Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia,

Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu, Al - le-lu - ia,

51

Al - le - lu. We'll fol - low in His

Al - le - lu. We'll fol - low in His

Al - le - lu, We'll fol - low in His

Al - le - lu, We'll fol - low in His

53

way! Al - le - lu - ia!.

way! Al - le - lu - ia!.

way! Al - le - lu - ia!

way! Al - le - lu - ia!

way! Al - le - lu - ia!

O Holy Night

Adolphe Adam (1803-1856)

$\text{♩} = 77$ 



1 O ho - ly
2 Led by the
3 Tru - ly He

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

night! the stars are bright - ly
 light of us faith se - re - nely
 taught us to love one a-

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass staves). The vocal line has lyrics: "night! the stars are bright - ly", "light of us faith se - re - nely", and "taught us to love one a-". The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a single eighth note in the left hand.

shi - ning; It is the
 beam - ing, With glo - wing
 - no - ther; His law is

The second system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and a piano accompaniment (treble and bass staves). The vocal line has lyrics: "shi - ning; It is the", "beam - ing, With glo - wing", and "- no - ther; His law is". The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a single eighth note in the left hand.

night of the dear Sa - vior's birth.
 hearts by His crad - le we stand.
 love and His gos - pel is peace.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, the middle staff is a bass line in bass clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat). The vocal line has two measures of music followed by a whole rest. The piano accompaniment features triplet eighth notes in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

Long So lay
 So led
 Chains shall

The second system of the musical score continues with the same three-staff format. The vocal line has a whole rest followed by a half note and then a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with triplet eighth notes in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

the world in sin and er - ror
by light of a the star sweet - ly
He break, for the slave is our

pi - ning, Till He ap-
gleam - ing, Here came the
bro - ther, And in His

- peared and the soul felt its
Wise Men from O ri ent
name all op - pres - sion - shall

worth.
land.
cease.

A thrill of hope - the
The King of kings lay
Sweet hymns of joy in

wear - y world re - joic - es, For
 thus in low - ly man - ger, In
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we; Let

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, mostly containing rests. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and single eighth notes in the left hand. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal line.

you - der breaks a
 all our tri - als
 all with in us

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It follows the same structure as the first system, with a vocal line, a piano accompaniment in bass clef, and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal line.

new and glo - rious morn!
 born to be our Friend.
 praise His ho - ly name.

Fall on your
 He knows our
 Christ is the

The first system of a musical score in B-flat major (three flats). It consists of a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The vocal line has two phrases of lyrics. The piano part features triplet figures in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

knees!
 need—
 Lord!

O hear
 to our weak -
 O praise His name

the an - gel voi - ces!
 ness is no stran - ger.
 for - ev - er!

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line includes the lyrics "knees! need— Lord!" and "O hear to our weak - O praise His name". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures, including triplet figures and sustained chords.

O night di - vine, O night when Christ was
 Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly
 His pow'r and glo - ry e - ver - more pro-

1.
 born! O night, O ho - ly night, O night di -
 bend! Be - hold your King, be - fore Him low - ly
 - claim! His pow'r and glo - ry e - ver - more pro-

- vine! night, O ho - ly
 - bend! -hold your King, be-
 - claim! pow'r and glo - ry

The first system of the musical score is in B-flat major (three flats). It consists of a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The vocal part has two staves, with the lyrics written below. The piano part has two staves. The melody features a repeat sign with a second ending marked '2.'. The piano accompaniment includes triplet figures in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

night, O night di - vine!
 - fore Him low - ly bend!
 e - ver - more pro - claim!

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal part concludes with the lyrics 'night, O night di - vine! - fore Him low - ly bend! e - ver - more pro - claim!'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands, ending with a final cadence.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1867

Lewis Henry Redner

$\text{♩} = 110$

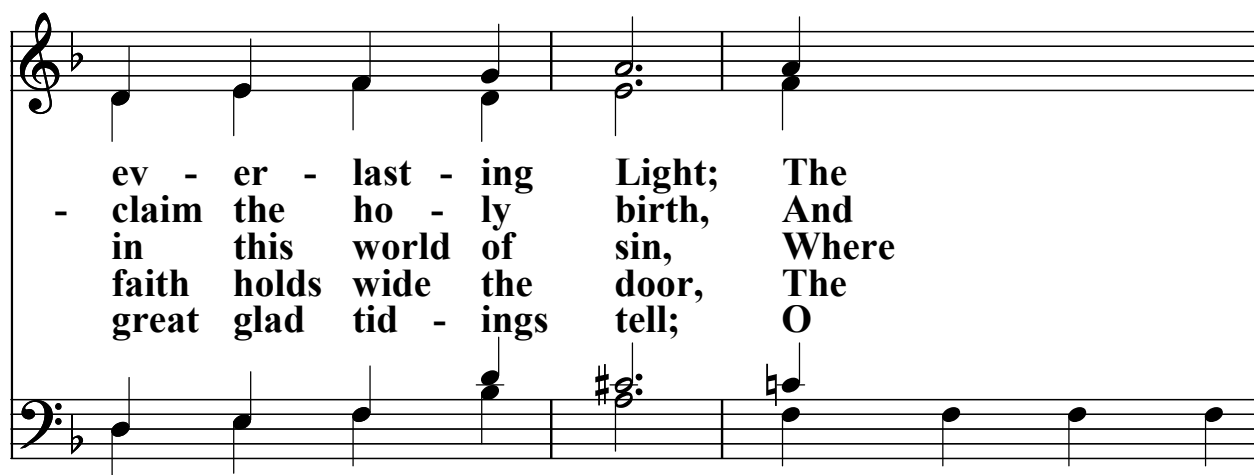
1. O lit - tle town of Bethle - hem, how
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and
 3. How si - lent - ly, how silent - ly, the
 4. Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray
 5. O ho - ly Child of Bethle - hem, de-

still we see thee lie!
 ga - thered all a - bove,
 won - drous Gift is giv'n;
 to the bless - ed Child,
 - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the
Where mis - er - y cries and out to Thee, the Son
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be

si - lent stars go by.
watch - ing of won - dering love.
bless - ings the of His heav'n.
of the in mo - ther mild;
born in us to day.

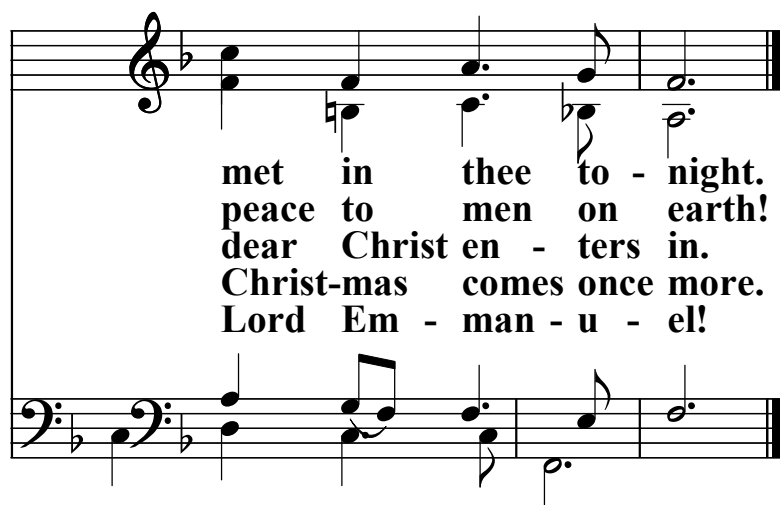
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the
O morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, pro -
No ear - may hear His com - ing, but
Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the



ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 in this world of sin, Where
 faith holds wide the door, The
 great glad tid - ings tell; O



hopes and fears of all the years are
 prais - es sing to God the King, and
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the
 dark night wakes, the glor - y breaks, and
 come to us, a - bide with us, our



met in thee to - night.
 peace to men on earth!
 dear Christ en - ters in.
 Christ-mas comes once more.
 Lord Em - man - u - el!

On Christmas Night All Christians Sing

English melody arr. by Ralph V. Williams, 1919

$\text{♩} = 150$

The musical score is written for a single melodic line and a bass accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 150. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the bass is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The first system has three verses of lyrics. The second and third systems have two verses each. The lyrics are: 1 On Chris - tmas night all Chris - tians sing To; 2 Then why should we on earth be sad, Since; 3 When sin de - parts be - fore His grace, Then; hear the news the an - gels bring; On Christ-mas night all; our Re - deem - er made us glad? Then why should we on; life and health come in its place; When sin de - parts be -; Chris - tians sing To hear the news the an - gels bring; earth be sad, Since our Re - deem - er made us glad, - fore His grace, Then life and health come in its place;

1 On Chris - tmas night all Chris - tians sing To
2 Then why should we on earth be sad, Since
3 When sin de - parts be - fore His grace, Then

hear the news the an - gels bring; On Christ-mas night all
our Re - deem - er made us glad? Then why should we on
life and health come in its place; When sin de - parts be -

Chris - tians sing To hear the news the an - gels bring;
earth be sad, Since our Re - deem - er made us glad,
- fore His grace, Then life and health come in its place;

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™



News of great joy, news of great mirth, news of our
When from our sin He set us free, All for to
An - gels and men with joy may sing, All for to



mer-ci - ful King's birth.
gain our li - ber - ty?
see the new-born King.

Raat Andheri Door Kahein

Harmony: Vijai Lazarus

Music & Words: Ashok Singh

The musical score is written for three vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 96. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part is marked with a forte (ff) dynamic.

Vocal Part 1 (Soprano):

01.Raa-t an-dhe-ri doo - r ka heein dee-p su - ha - na ja - le.
01.Raa-t an-dhe-ri doo - r ka heein dee-p su - ha - na ja - le.

Vocal Part 2 (Alto):

01.Raa-t an-dhe-ri doo - r ka heein dee-p su - ha - na ja - le.

Vocal Part 3 (Bass):

01.Raa-t an-dhe-ri doo - r ka heein dee-p su - ha - na ja - le.

Piano Accompaniment:

The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 96.

5 *Fine*⁽²⁾

De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar-ne Be th-le ham ko cha-le.
 De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar - ne Be th-le ham ko cha-le.

De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar - ne Be th-le ham ko cha-le.

De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar - ne Be th-le ham ko cha-le.

9

Sa-re ja-han se pya - ra ha-mein char - ni mein hi mi-
 Sa-re ja - han se pya - ra ha-mein char - ni mein hi mi-

Sa-re ja-han se pya - ra ha-mein char - ni mein hi mi-

Sa-re ja-han se pya - ra ha-mein char - ni mein hi mi-

12 (2)

- la; Gau - sha - la mein Pra - bhu ha - ma -ra
 - la; Gau - sha - la mein Pra - bhu ha - ma -ra

- la; Gau - sha - la mein Pra - bhu ha - ma -ra

- la; Gau - sha - la mein Pra - bhu ha - ma -ra

15

muk - ti da-ta-mi - la, Na-am u-see ka me - ri-zu-ban par,
muk - ti da-ta-mi - la, Na-am u-see ka me - ri-zu-ban par,
muk - ti da-ta-mi - la, Na-am u-see ka me - ri-zu-ban par,
muk - ti da-ta-mi - la, Na-am u-see ka me - ri-zu-ban par,

19

chain U - see se mi - le. De-kh ke ta-ra si-j - da kar ne
 chain U-see se mi - le. De-kh ke ta-ra si-j - da kar - ne

chain U-see se mi - le. De-kh he ta-ra si-j da kar - ne

chain U-see se mi - le. De-kh ke ta-ra si-j - da kar ne

23

Be - th le - ham ko Cha - le. Oooo.
Bet - th - le ham ko cha - le. Oooo.

Be - th - le - ham ko cha - le. 02.Aa - ya ja - han - mein

Be - th le - ham ko Cha - le. 02.Aa - ya ja - han - mein

26 (2)

The musical score consists of four staves. The first staff is a vocal melody in treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5, then a half note E5, and finally a half note D5. The second and third staves are piano accompaniment in treble clef, featuring a melody of quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5, followed by a half note E5, and finally a half note D5. The fourth staff is a guitar part in bass clef, featuring a melody of quarter notes G3, A3, B3, C4, and D4, followed by a half note E4, and finally a half note D4. The lyrics are in Hindi and are repeated on the second and third staves.

a - p - no ki kha - ti - r, Ham se pya - r ki - ya;

a - p - no ki kha - ti - r, Ham se pya - r ki - ya;

29

Hum ko ba-cha - ne ko kya na ki-ya aur khud qu-r-ba-n hu - a.

Hum ko ba-cha - ne ko kya na ki-ya aur khud qu-r-ba-n hu - a.

33

.Aa
Aa

Oooo
Oooo

Dil mein ha-ma-re sha - ma u-see-ki har-da-m te - z ja-

Dil mein ha-ma-re sha - ma u-see-ki har-da-m te - z ja-

36

Hummm
Hummm.

- le. De - kh ke ta - ra si - j - da - ka - ne

- le. De - kh ke ta - ra si - j - da - ka - ne

39

03.Fa - ni ja - han ki-
03.Fa - ni ja - han ki-

Be - th - le - ham ko cha - le. 03.Fa - ni ja - han ki-

Be - th - le - ham ko cha - le. 03.Fa - ni ja - han ki-

42

(2)

- khu - shiyan ka-heein kar - dein na- ha-mein bar - baad.
 - khu - shiyan ka-heein kar - dein na- ha-mein bar - baad.

- khu - shiyan ka-heein kar - dein na- ha-mein bar - baad.

- khu - shiyan ka-heein kar - dein na- ha-mein bar - baad.

45

Khud ko ba - cha ke, hon - ge na hien do-
 Khud ko ba - cha ke, hon - ge na hien do-

Khud ko ba - cha ke, hon - ge na hien do-

Khud ko ba - cha ke, hon - ge na hien do-

47

- ba - ra ka-bhi a - baad. Ai-si-su-bah na ha - r-gi-z ho jis
 - ba - ra ka-bhi a - baad. Ai-si-su-bah na har - giz ho jis
 - ba - ra ka-bhi a - baad. Ai-si-su-bah na har - giz ho jis
 - ba - ra ka-bhi a - baad. Ai-si-su-bah na har - giz ho jis

51

mein gul na-khi - le. De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar ne
 mein gul na-khi - le. De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar ne
 mein gul na-khi - le. De-kh ke ta-ra si-j da kar ne

55 *D.C. al Fine*

Be-th le - ham ko cha-le.
Be-th le - ham ko cha-le.

Be-th le-ham ko cha-le.

Be-th le-ham ko cha-le.