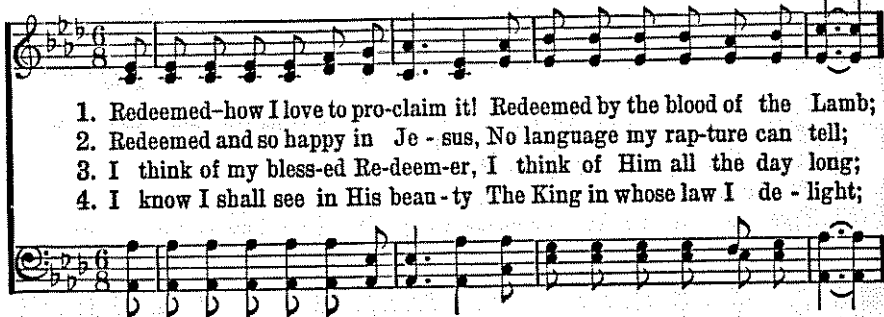


# Redeemed

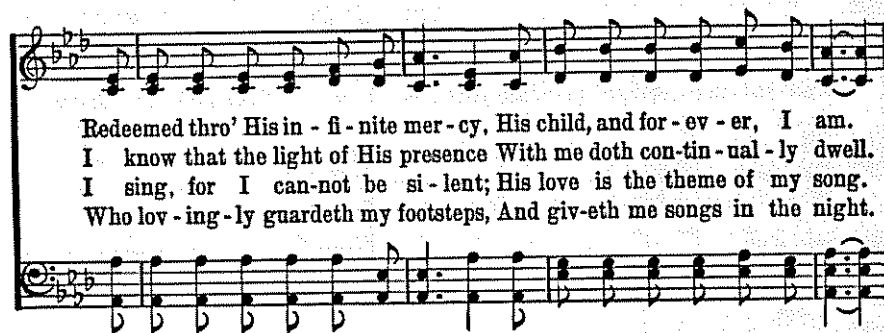
140

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

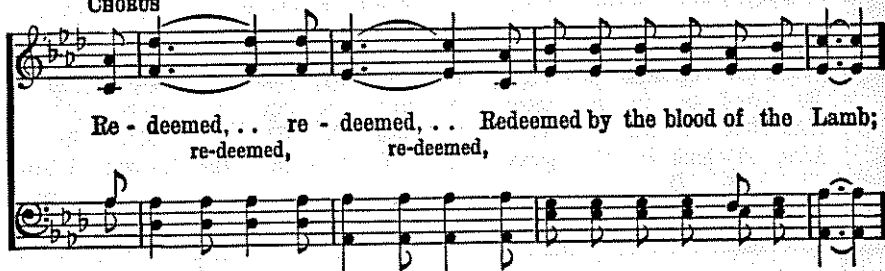


1. Redeemed—how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
2. Redeemed and so happy in Je - sus, No language my rap-ture can tell;  
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;  
4. I know I shall see in His bean - ty The King in whose law I de - light;

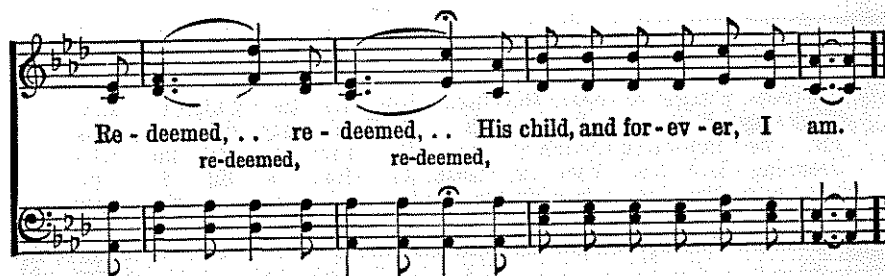


Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.  
I know that the light of His presence With me doth con-tin - ual - ly dwell.  
I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.  
Who lov - ing - ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

## CHORUS



Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re - deemed, . . re - deemed, . . His child, and for - ev - er, I am.  
re-deemed, re-deemed,

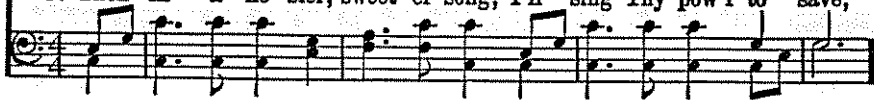
## There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER

EARLY AMERICAN MELODY



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:  
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:  
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And  
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And  
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-  
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When



sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.



# Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

DUET *Gently*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool!"  
 He is of great . . . . . com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;  
 "Look un-to Me, . . . . . ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God!

1. Tho' they be red

DUET *p*

QUARTET *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,  
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,  
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

*p rit.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 O re-turn ye un-to God! O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

# When Love Shines In

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that  
 2. How the world will grow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re -  
 3. Dark - est sor - row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav - iest  
 4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend - ship

woe can sad - den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,  
 joyce in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,  
 bur - den light - er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw  
 true and ten - der, When love shines in. When earth vic - t'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.  
 And the soul in peace a - bide, Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.  
 Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.  
 And our life in Heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

CHORUS

When love shines in,..... When love shines in,....  
 When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,....

How the heart is tuned to sing - ing, When love .. shines in;.....  
 When love shines in;.....

# When Love Shines In

When love shines in,..... When love shines in,..  
When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,..  
Joy and peace to oth - ers bring-ing, When love shines in...  
When love, when love shines in....

JOHN H. STOCKTON

# Only Trust Him

144  
JOHN H. STOCKTON

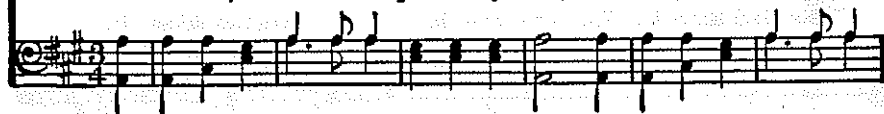
1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;  
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:  
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.  
Plun-genow in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

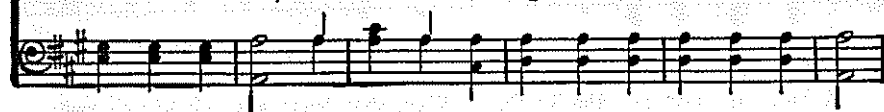
{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now. }  
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit . . . . .) save you now. }



1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je-sus, Thou seeest I pa-tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a



live in my soul, Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;  
 plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I know,  
 cru - ci - fled feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow,  
 new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst "No,"



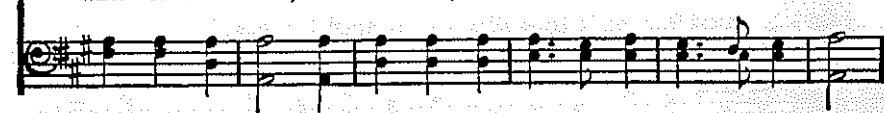
## CHORUS.



Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,



whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.



# Wonderful Story of Love

146

J. M. DRIVER

J. M. DRIVER

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful  
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful  
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je - sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful

sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rapture announce it,  
 sto-ry of love; Still He doth call to - day; Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's moun-tain,  
 sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest, Rest in those man-sions a - bove us.

Shepherds with won-der re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it?  
 Down from the crys - tal bright foun-tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,  
 With those who've gone on be - fore us, Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus,

## CHORUS

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love. Won - der - full Won - der -  
 Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Won-der-ful sto-ry of

full Won - der - full Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!  
 love; Won-der-ful sto-ry of love;

## Ye Must Be Born Again

WILLIAM T. SLEEPER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1 A ru-ler once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-  
 2. Ye children of men, at-tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered by  
 3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the  
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be

va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an-swer in words true and plain,  
 Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,  
 song of the blest; The life ev - er - last-ing if ye would ob-tain,  
 watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol-emn re-frain,

CHORUS

"Ye must be born a - gain." . . . "Ye must be born a -  
 a - gain.

gain, . . . Ye must be born a - gain; . . . I ver - i - ly,  
 a - gain, a - gain;

ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain." . . .  
 a - gain.



# Great Is Thy Faithfulness

148

THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of  
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their  
 3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear presence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;  
 cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness,  
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,

CHORUS

As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
 To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!  
 Blessings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Great is Thy faithfulness!" Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have

need-ed Thy hand hath provided—"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, un-to me!

*rall.*

1. Deep in my heart there's a glad-ness, Je - sus has saved me from  
 2. On - ly a glimpse of His good-ness, That was suf-fi-cient for  
 3. He is the fair-est of fair ones, He is the Lil - y, the

sin! Praise to His name, what a Sav - iour! Cleans-ing with-  
 me; On - ly one look at the Sav - iour, Then was my  
 Rose; Riv - ers of mer - cy sur-round Him, Grace, love and

REFRAIN

out and with - in.  
 spir - it set free. Why do I sing a - bout Je - sus?  
 pit - y He shows.

Why is He pre - cious to me? He is my Lord and my

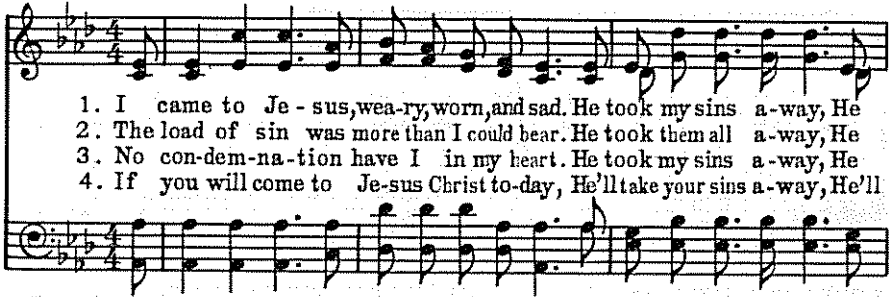
Sav - iour, Dy - ing, He set me free!  
 (set me free!)

# He Took My Sins Away

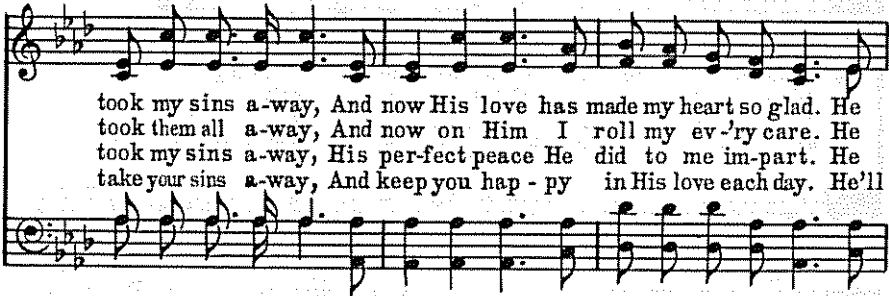
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Mrs. M. J. HARRIS

Mrs. M. J. HARRIS

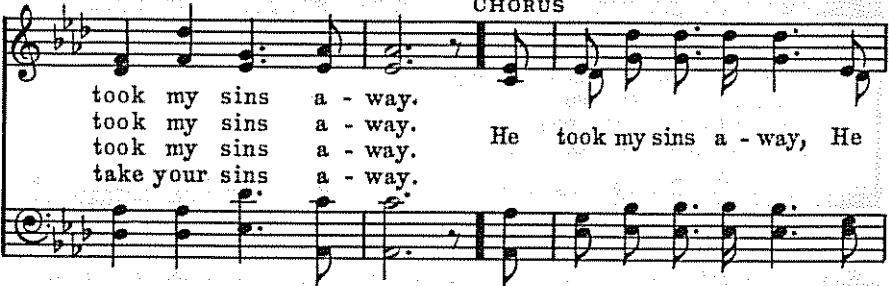


1. I came to Je - sus, wea - ry, worn, and sad. He took my sins a - way, He  
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear. He took them all a - way, He  
3. No con - dem - na - tion have I in my heart. He took my sins a - way, He  
4. If you will come to Je - sus Christ to - day, He'll take your sins a - way, He'll



took my sins a - way, And now His love has made my heart so glad. He  
took them all a - way, And now on Him I roll my ev - 'ry care. He  
took my sins a - way, His per - fect peace He did to me im - part. He  
take your sins a - way, And keep you hap - py in His love each day. He'll

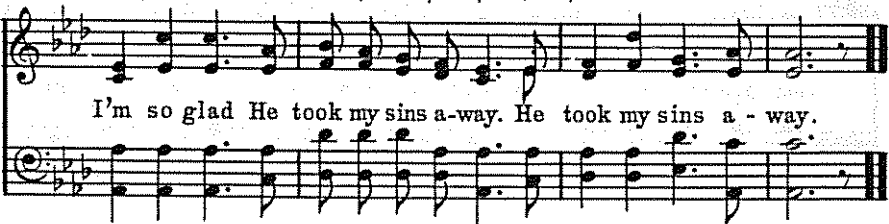
## CHORUS



took my sins a - way.  
took my sins a - way. He took my sins a - way, He  
took my sins a - way.  
take your sins a - way.



took my sins a - way, And keeps me sing - ing ev - 'ry day!



I'm so glad He took my sins a - way. He took my sins a - way.

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a  
 2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a  
 3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a  
 4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a

night so long (solong), But the soul that is trust - ing Je - sus Will  
 weight of woe (of woe), But that Je - sus will help to car - ry Be -  
 grief or loss (or loss), But that Je - sus in love will light - en When  
 wan - d'ring one (not one), But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thro'

## CHORUS.

some-where find a song (a song).  
 cause He lov - eth so (loves so). Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus,  
 car - ried to the cross (the cross).  
 Je - sus Christ, His Son (His Son).

In the heart He im-plant-eth a song: . . . . A song of de-liv'-rance, of

He plant-eth a song,

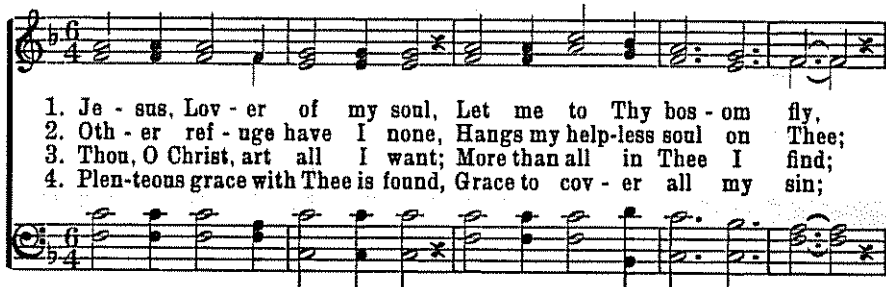
cour-age, of strength, In the heart He im-plant-eth a song (a song).

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

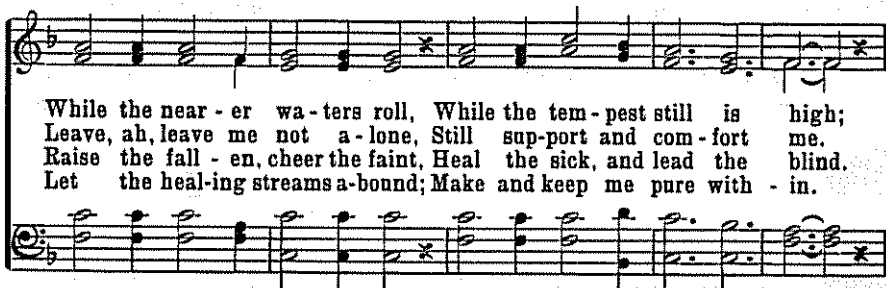
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CHARLES WESLEY

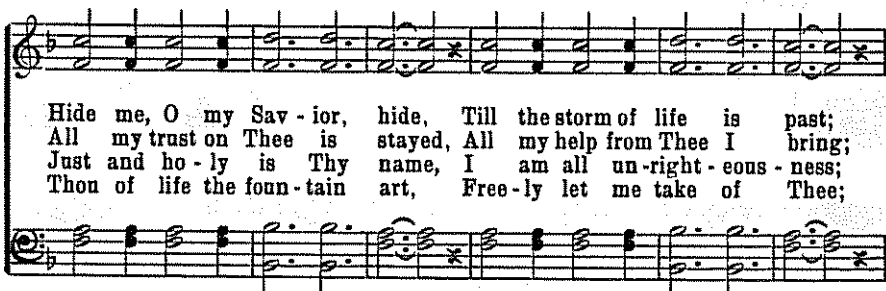
SIMEON B. MARSH



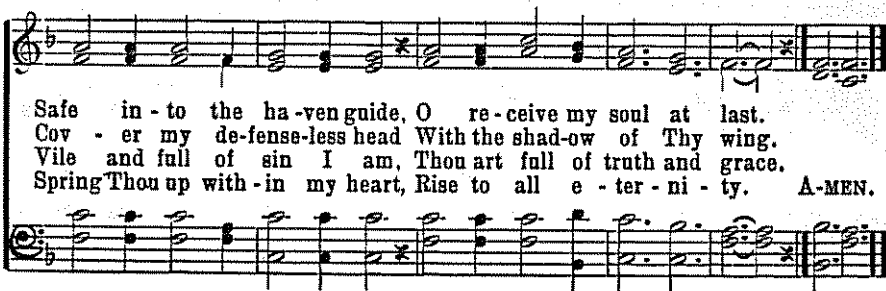
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven - guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

## Only Jesus

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

LANCE B. LATHAM

1. I've found a ref - uge from life's care in Je - sus, I am  
 2. I've found a pre - cious joy in know - ing Je - sus, Nev - er  
 3. I've found a bless - ed hope di - vine in Je - sus, 'Tis a

hid - ing in His love di - vine; He ful - ly un - der - stands my  
 dreamed of in this world of woe; No clouds, how - ev - er dark, can  
 Day Star ev - er shin - ing bright; It fills my earth - ly way with

soul's deep long - ing, And He whis - pers soft - ly, "Thou art mine."  
 dim the ra - diance Of the heav'n - ly light He doth be - stow.  
 heav'n - ly glo - ry, And it turns life's dark - ness in - to light.

## REFRAIN

On - ly Je - sus! On - ly Je - sus! On - ly He can sat - is - fy;

Ev - ry bur - den be - comes a bless - ing, When I know my Lord is nigh.

# Our Great Savior

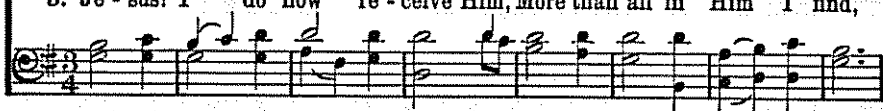
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J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

ROWLAND W. PRICHARD  
ARR. BY ROBERT HARKNESS



1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



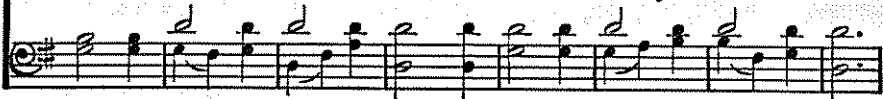
Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



## REFRAIN



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.



## The Heavenly Vision

HELEN H. LEMMEL

HELEN H. LEMMEL

*With expression*

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and troub - led? No light in the  
 2. Thro' death in - to life ev - er - last - ing; He passed, and we  
 3. His word shall not fail you—He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior,  
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion—  
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing,

## REFRAIN

And life more a - bun-dant and free!  
 For more than con-qu'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Je-  
 His per-fect sal - va-tion to tell!

sus, Look full in His won-der-ful face; . . . And the things of

earth will grow strange-ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

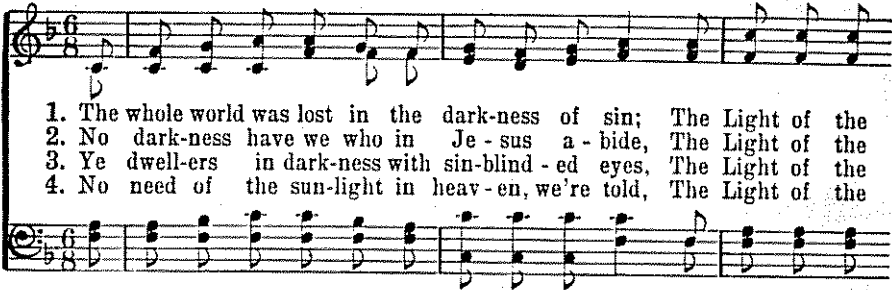


# The Light of the World Is Jesus

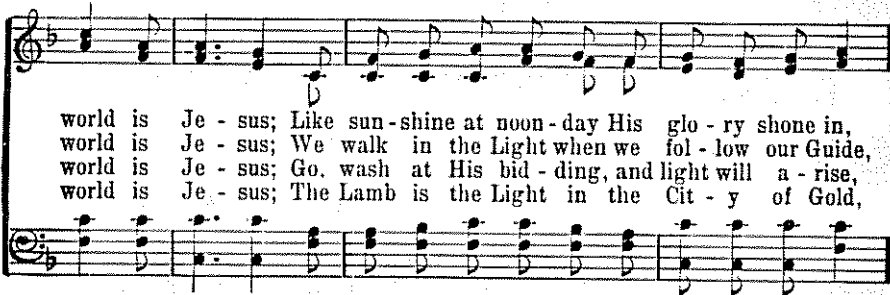
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PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

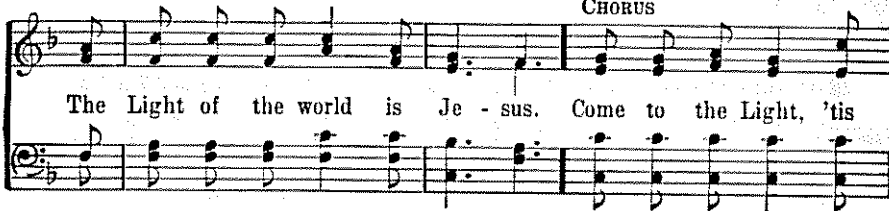


1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the  
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the  
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the  
4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of the

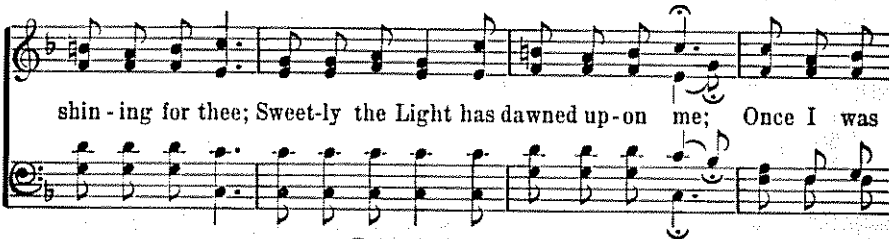


world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,  
world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,  
world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,  
world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

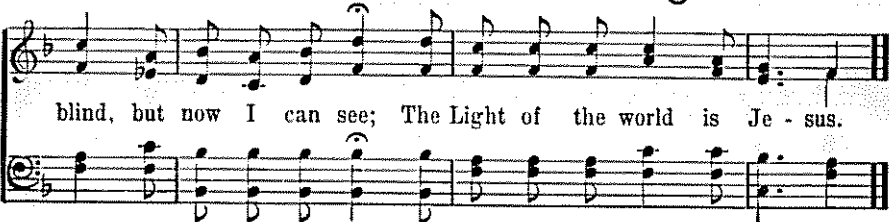
## CHORUS



The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis



shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me; Once I was



blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

## The Lily of the Valley

CHARLES W. FRY

ARR. FROM WILLIAM S. HAYS

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - ery - thing to me, He's the  
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -  
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley,  
 ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tower; I have all for Him for - sak - en,  
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me,

D. S.—Lil - y of the Val - ley,

in Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.  
 and all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.  
 I've noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

FINE

*the Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.*

In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay,  
 Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,  
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,

He tells me ev - ery care on Him to roll: He's the  
 Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal: He's the  
 Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll: He's the

D. S.

# Hallelujah, What a Savior!

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PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

*Moderato* *mf*

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came  
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood;  
 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;  
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;  
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

*f* *ff*

Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!  
 Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!  
 "Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!  
 Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!  
 Then a-new this song we'll sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!

# The Great Physician

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WILLIAM HUNTER

JOHN H. STOCKTON

FINE

*SS*

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus; }  
 { He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus. }  
 2. { Your man-y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus; }  
 { Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus. }  
 3. { All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je-sus; }  
 { I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je-sus. }  
 4. { And when to that bright world a-bove We rise to be with Je-sus, }  
 { We'll sing a-round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je-sus. }

D. S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, \*1 Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

REFRAIN D.S.

Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue;

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic  
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and  
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my  
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious  
 bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part - I love the  
 heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the  
 love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the  
 The

CHORUS

name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!  
 pre - cious name

"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all

saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.  
 Its wor - thy praise