

# I Am Coming to the Cross

D. C. CHORUS

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, — "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, — Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.  
 I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.  
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

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

# Bring Them In

22

ALEXANDER THOMAS

WILLIAM A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.  
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher - e'er they be."

CHORUS


Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

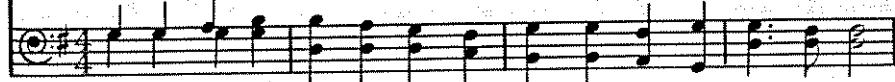

## Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

HENRY VAN DYKE



ARR. FROM LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN



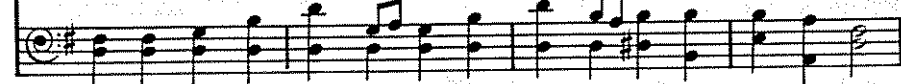

1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;  
 2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re-lect Thy rays,  
 3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, Ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,  
 4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus Which the morn-ing stars be-gan;


Hearts un-fold like flow'rs before Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a-bove.  
 Stars and an-gels sing a-round Thee, Cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise;  
 Well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, O-cean-depth of hap-py rest!  
 Fa-ther love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth-er-love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a-way;  
 Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, Flow-'ry mead-ow flash-ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our Broth-er, All who live in love are Thine:  
 Ev-er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic-tors in the midst of strife;

Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!  
 Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re-joice in Thee.  
 Teach us how to love each oth-er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.  
 Joy-ful mu-sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life.



# All Creatures of Our God and King 24

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI  
TR. BY WILLIAM H. DRAPER

"GEISTLICHE KIRCHENGESANGE"

IN UNISON

1. All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us  
2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a-  
3. And all ye men of tender heart, For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your  
4. Let all things their Cre-a - tor bless, And wor-ship Him in hum-ble-  
\* Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be-

sing, Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en  
long, O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re-  
part, O sing ye! Al-le-lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor- row  
ness, O praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the  
low, Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly

beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam! O praise Him, O  
joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice! O praise Him, O  
bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him, O  
Son, And praise the Spir-it, Three in One! O praise Him, O  
host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-

praise Him! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! Al-le-lu - ia! A-MEN.  
lu - ia!

\* Sometimes called the "Keswick Dextology"

# The Spacious Firmament on High

JOSEPH ADDISON

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-  
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the  
 3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter-

the - real sky, And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O-  
 won-drous tale; And night - ly, to the lis - ening earth, Re - peats the  
 res - trial ball? What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their

rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un - wea - ried sun, from day to day,  
 sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,  
 ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play; And pub - lish - es to  
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings  
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing

ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.  
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - MEN.

# In My Heart There Rings a Melody

26

ELTON M. ROTH

ELTON M. ROTH



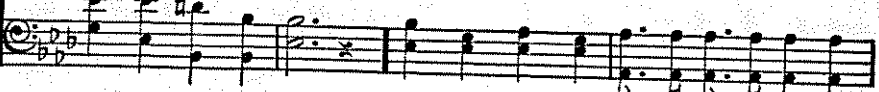
1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from  
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - v'ry, For He washed my  
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels



heav'n a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a  
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I  
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the



mel - o - dy of love.  
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There  
courts of heav - en ring.



rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there



rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.



## Heavenly Sunlight

H. J. ZELLEY

GEORGE H. COOK

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O - ver the moun-tains,  
 2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev-er con-veal my  
 3. In the bright sun-light, ev - er re - joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"  
 Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness;  
 man-sions a - bove; Sing-ing His prais - es glad - ly I'm walk - ing,

## CHORUS

Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.  
 Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly sun - light,  
 Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.

heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -

lu - jah, I am re - joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

# Ring the Bells of Heaven

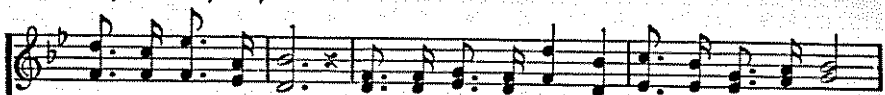
28

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

GEORGE F. ROOT



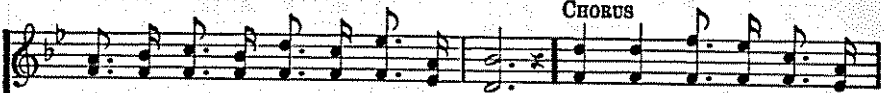
1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day, An-gels, swell the



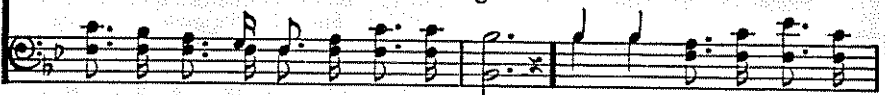
turn-ing from the wild; See! the Fa-ther meets him out up - on the way,  
now is rec - on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way,  
glad tri - um-phiant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti-dings, bear it far a - way!



## CHORUS



Wel - com-ing His wea - ry, wan-d'ring child.  
And is born a - new a ran-somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the  
For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.



an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ran-somed



ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.

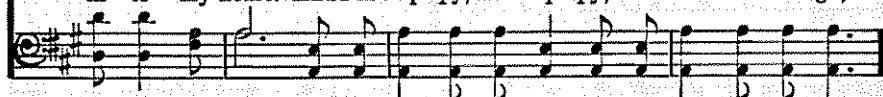




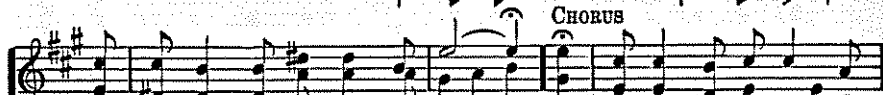
1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je - sus came



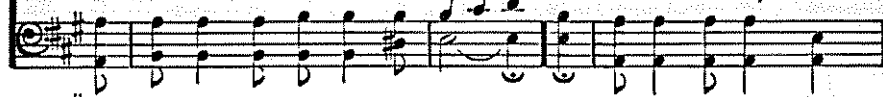
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man - y, are all washed a - way,  
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,  
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,  
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,



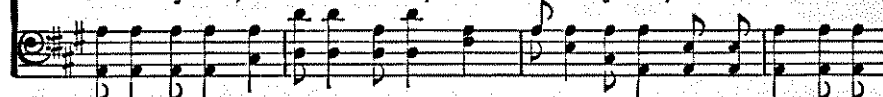
## CHORUS



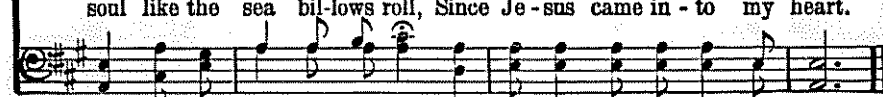
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my  
 Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my  
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,



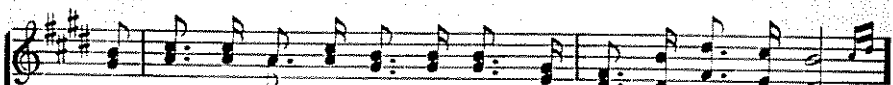
soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.



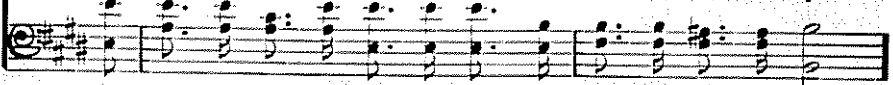




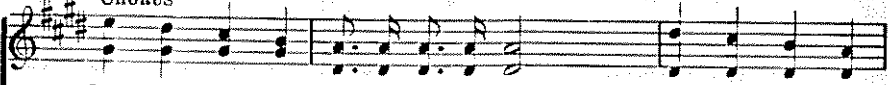
1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me;



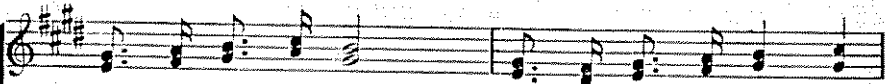
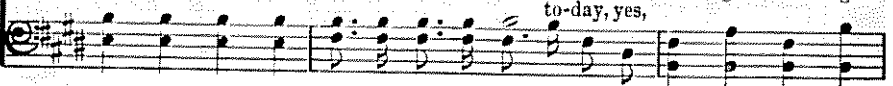
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.



## CHORUS



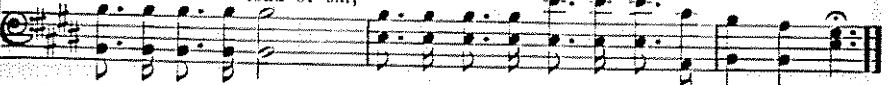
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to - day, yes,




all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,  
 nar - row way;


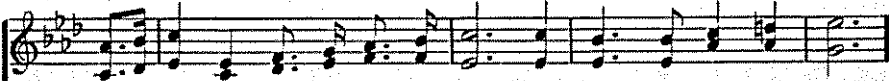


Took a - way my sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin,

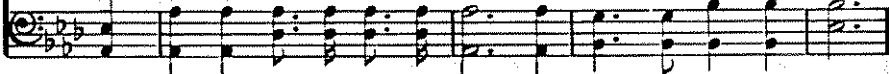




1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright  
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to the King,  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,



Than glows in an-y earth-ly skies, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys 'laid up' a-bove.





## REFRAIN




O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,  
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When  
 hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

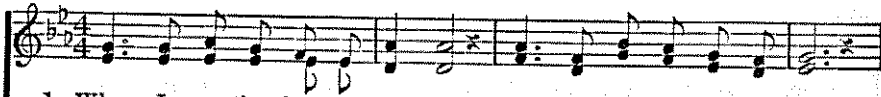


# I Will Praise Him

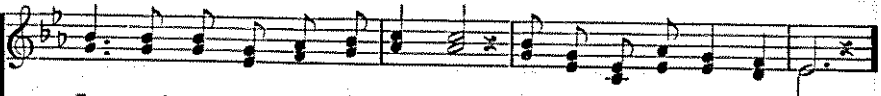
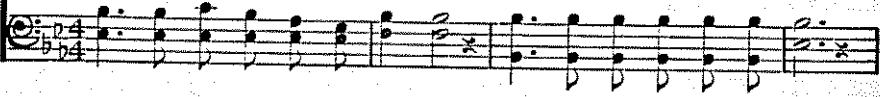
32

MRS. M. J. HARRIS

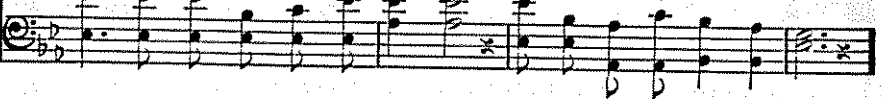
MRS. M. J. HARRIS



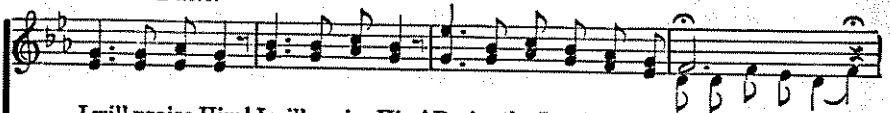
1. When I saw the cleansing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seems straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept a - way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!



I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing, When He said, Wilt thou be clean?  
My am - bi-tions, plans, and wish-es, At my feet in ash - es lay.  
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!  
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.  
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!



## CHORUS *Faster*



I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;  
for sin-ners slain;



Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.



1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a  
 2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He  
 3. I will cling to my Sav-ior and nev-er de-part—I will

soul so un-wor-thy might live; And the path to the cross He was  
 cleans-es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I  
 joy-fal-ly jour-ney each day. With a song on my lips and a

REFRAIN

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.  
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,  
 song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.

*pp*

They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

*rit.*

an-guish and loss Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

# How Great Thou Art!

34

CARL BOBERG  
TR. BY STUART K. HINE  
Slowly

SWEDISH FOLK MELODY  
ARR. BY MANNA MUSIC, INC.

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er  
2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the  
3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to  
4. When Christ shall come with-shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me

all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing  
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from loft-y moun-tain  
die, I scarce can take it in;— That on the cross my bur-den glad-ly  
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-

REFRAIN

thun-der, Thy pow'r through out the un-i-verse dis-played,  
gran-deur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze; Then sings my  
bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin;—  
ra-tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!

soul, my Sav-ior God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav-ior God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a  
 2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a  
 3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt- y heart, to the

mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is  
 mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is  
 sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is

CHORUS

a - ble to de - liv - er thee. "He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee,  
 a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,  
 a - ble, He is a - ble

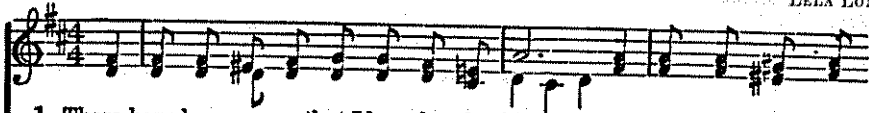
Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

# Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know

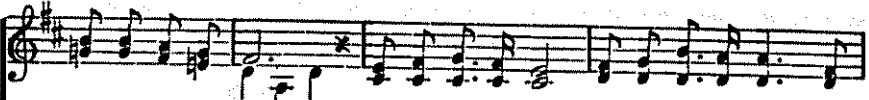
36

LELA LONG

LELA LONG



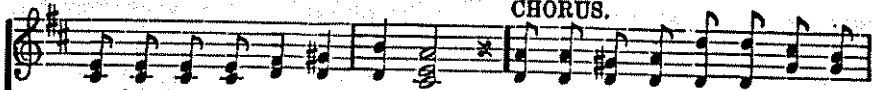
1. There have been names that I have loved to hear,
  2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a-bove,
  3. And some day I shall see Him face to face
- But nev - er has there  
That we should give such  
To thank and praise Him



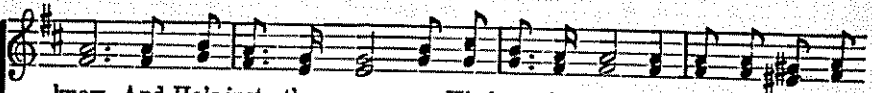
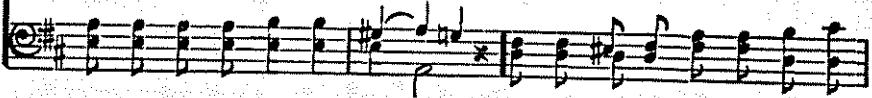
been a name so dear To this heart of mine, as the name divine, The  
hon - or and such love As the blessed name, let us all acclaim, That  
for His wondrous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free, The



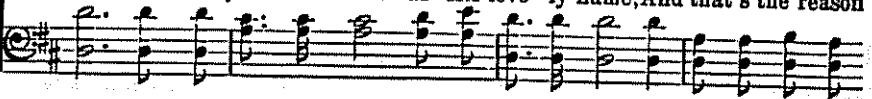
## CHORUS.



pre-cious, precious name of Je - sus. Je - sus is the sweetest name I  
wondrous, glorious name of Je - sus.  
bless-ed Son of God called Je - sus.



know, And He's just the same as His love - ly name, And that's the reason



rall.



why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet-est name I know.



## My Hope Is in the Lord

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

1. My hope is in the Lord, Who gave Him-self for me, And  
the Lord, for me,  
 2. No mer - it of my own, His an - ger to sup - press. My  
my own, suppress,  
 3. And now for me He stands, Be - fore the Fa - ther's throne. He  
He stands, the throne,  
 4. His grace has planned it all, 'Tis mine but to be - lieve. And  
it all, be-lieve,

## CHORUS

paid the price of all my sin at Cal - va - ry.  
 on - ly hope is found in Je - sus' right - eous - ness. For me, He died, For  
 shows His wounded hands and names me as His own. For me, He died,  
 rec - og - nize His work of love and Christ re - ceive.

me, He lives, And ev - er - last - ing life and light He free - ly gives.  
 For me, He lives,

Copyright 1945 by Norman J. Clayton. Assigned to Norman Clayton  
 Publishing Co. Used by permission

## How Firm a Foundation

(FOUNDATION)

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

EARLY AMERICAN MELODY

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy  
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of  
 4. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all - saf -



# How Firm a Foundation

(FOUNDATION)

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to  
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and  
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy  
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flames shall not hurt thee, I

you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand,  
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.

# How Firm a Foundation

39

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

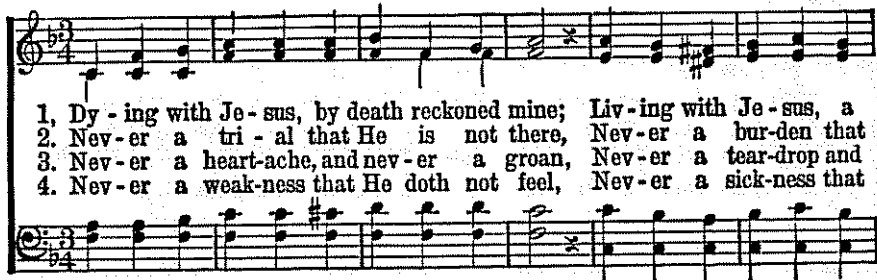
(PORTUGUESE HYMN)

JOHN F. WADE'S "CANTUS DIVERSI"

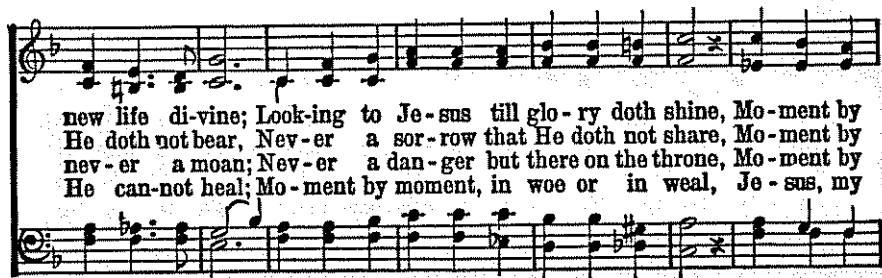
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His

ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

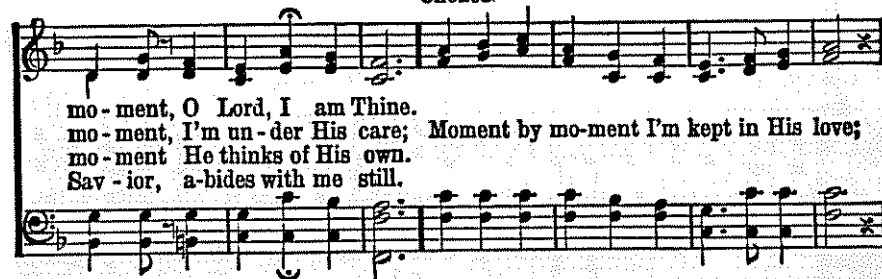


1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a  
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that  
 3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and  
 4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that

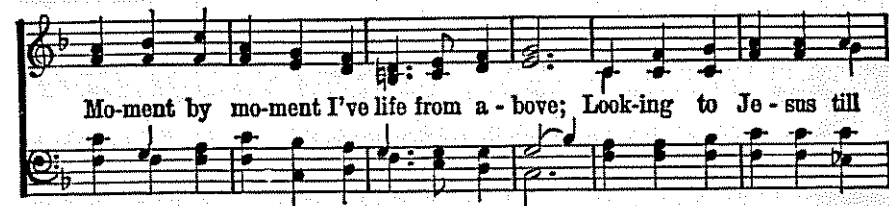


new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by  
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share, Mo - ment by  
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo - ment by  
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by moment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

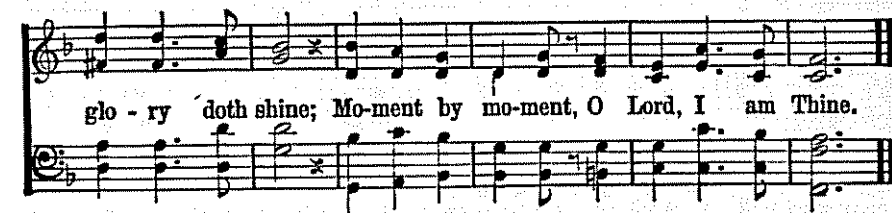
## CHORUS



mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.  
 mo - ment, I'm un - der His care; Moment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love;  
 mo - ment He thinks of His own.  
 Sav - ior, a - bides with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till



glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.