

Love Lifted Me

221

JAMES ROWE

HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith - ful, lov - ing serv - ice, too, To Him be - longs.
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - ior wants to be - Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! Love lift - ed me! When noth - ing
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

My Redeemer

PHILIP P. BLISS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur-chased me,
 He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,

On the cross He sealed my par-don,
 He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

My Redeemer

Paid the debt, and made me free.
and made me free, and made me free.

He Will Answer Every Prayer

223

MARY BERNSTECHER

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. God has giv - en you His prom - ise, That He hears and an - swers prayer;
2. He will not with - hold one bless - ing, He will give you what is best;
3. He can hear the great pe - ti - tion, And the small - est, o - ver there;
4. Take to God your plans and fail - ures, An - y time and an - y - where;

He will heed your sup - pli - ca - tion, If you cast on Him your care.
God will an - swer by His Spir - it, Ev - 'ry one who makes re - quest.
Un - to God pray with - out ceas - ing, He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer.
No one e'er has gone un - an - swered, For He an - swers ev - 'ry prayer.

CHORUS

He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer, He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer,
He will answer, answer ev'ry prayer, He will answer, answer ev'ry prayer,

Go to Him in faith be - liev - ing, He will an - swer ev - 'ry prayer.



1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!



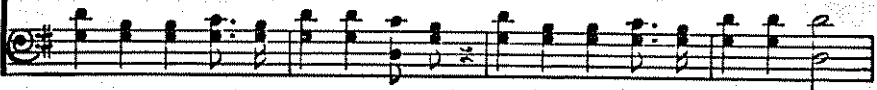
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!



CHORUS



Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles, He will guide till the day is done;



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!



Only a Sinner

225

JAMES M. GRAY

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. Naught have I got - ten but what I re - ceived; Grace hath be - stowed it since
2. Once I was fool - ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my foot - steps from
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had saved me, or
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver - flows, Lov - ing his Sav - ior to

I have be - lieved; Boast - ing ex - clud - ed pride I a - base; I'm on - ly a
God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me hap - py my case; I now am a
else I must die; Sin had a - larmed me fear - ing God's face; But now I'm a
tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em - brace—I'm on - ly a

Chorus

sin - ner saved by grace! On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my sto - ry, to

God be the glo - ry,—I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace!

Oh, How I Love Jesus

FREDERICK WHITFIELD

TRADITIONAL MELODY

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
 2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
 3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
 4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

CHORUS

mu - sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
 of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je - sus,
 tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
 sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be-cause He first loved me!

O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }
 2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }
 { Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'Tis done: the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }
 { He drew me and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }
 4. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest; }
 { Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

O Happy Day

95 FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

We'll Work till Jesus Comes

228

ELIZABETH MILLS

WILLIAM MILLER

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment come When
 2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And
 3. I sought at once my Sav - iour's side, No more my steps shall roam; With

CHORUS.

I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till
 lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con - duct me home.
 Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heavenly home. We'll work

Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes; And we'll be gath - ered home.
 We'll work

1. Saved! saved! saved! my sins are all for-giv'n; Christ is
 2. Saved! saved! saved! by grace and grace a-lone; Oh, what
 3. Saved! saved! saved! oh, joy be-yond com-pare! Christ my

mine! I'm on my way to heav'n; Once a guilt - - y
 won - drous love to me was shown, In my stead Christ
 life, and I His con-stant care; Yield-ing all and

sin-ner, lost, un-done, Now a child of God, saved thro' His Son.
 Je-sus bled and died, Bore my sins, for me was cru-ci-fied.
 trust-ing Him a-lone, Liv-ing now each moment as His own.

CHORUS

Saved! I'm saved thro' Christ, my all in all; . . . Saved! I'm saved, what-
 my all in all;

ev-er may be-fall; He died up-on the cross for me, He bore the aw-ful

Saved!

rit.

pen - al - ty; And now I'm saved e - ter - nal - ly—I'm saved! saved! saved!

Musical notation for the first system of 'Saved!', featuring a treble and bass staff with a melody line and accompaniment. The tempo marking 'rit.' is above the staff.

Now I Belong to Jesus

230

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of e - vil can
 2. Once I was lost in sin's deg-ra-da-tion, Je - sus came down to bring me sal-
 3. Joy floods my soul for Je-sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en-

Musical notation for the first system of 'Now I Belong to Jesus', including the first three verses. The key signature is B-flat major and the time signature is 4/4.

sev - er, He gave His life to ran-som my soul, Now I be-long to Him;
 va - tion, Lift-ed me up from sor-row and shame, Now I be-long to Him;
 slaved me, His pre-cious blood He gave to redeem, Now I be-long to Him;

Musical notation for the second system of 'Now I Belong to Jesus', including the continuation of the verses. The key signature is B-flat major and the time signature is 4/4.

CHORUS

Now I be-long to Je - sus, Je - sus be-ongs to me,

Musical notation for the first line of the chorus, including the melody and accompaniment.

Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.

Musical notation for the second line of the chorus, including the melody and accompaniment.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me.... His
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
 3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone,... In

love is ev-er true;..... I love to tell how He
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
 love He said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll

lift-ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...
 might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...
 lead you home, To live with me e-ter-nal-ly.'...

CHORUS.

Saved.... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved.... to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

rit.
 Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

Since I Have Been Redeemed

232

EDWIN O. EXCELL

EDWIN O. EXCELL

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fles, Since I have been re - deemed,
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Dis - pel - ling ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

CHORUS.

Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re -
 Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re -
 Since I have been redeemed, Since

deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.
 I have been re - deemed,

233 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

ELIZA E. HEWITT

BENTLEY D. ACKLEY

1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
 2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul:
 3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the full - ness of His love came in.
 Pow - er to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield - ed life con - trol.
 For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full - ness of His love came in.

CHORUS

I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for me;

For it pass - eth hu - man measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;
 deep, unfathomed sea;

'Tis re - deem - ing love in Christ my Sav - ior, In my soul the heav - nly joys be - gin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

Jesus Loves Even Me

234

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher -
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I

Book He has giv'n, Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
 ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear - est - that Je - sus loves me.
 When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
 "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; e - ven me.

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
 2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
 3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
 thronged a - bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken -
 out a mur - mur The an - guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high - er than the heav - ens. My
 heart - ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
 glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o With

CHORUS

them shall ev - er be. Sweet - er as the years go by,
 love for e - ven me. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis
 our Re - deem - er's praise.

Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,
 sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter as the Years Go By

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

rit.

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

236

CHARLES C. LUTHER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty-hand - ed," Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?
 2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
 3. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now,
 4. O ye saints, a-rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
 But to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
 I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
 Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

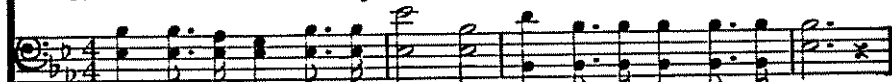
CHORUS

"Must I go, and emp - ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

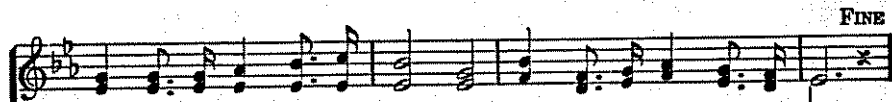
Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty-hand - ed go?



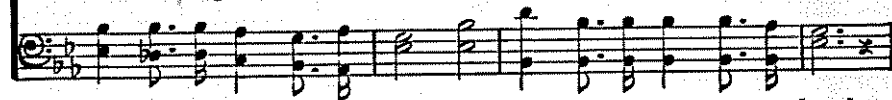
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;



CHO.—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;*



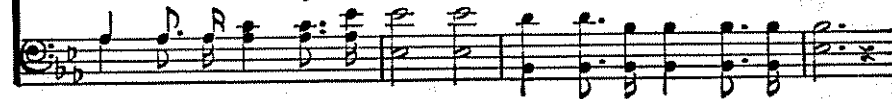
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



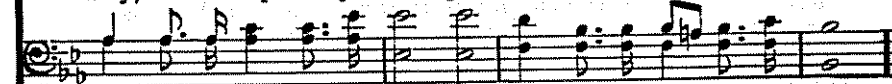
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.



"Whosoever" Meaneth Me

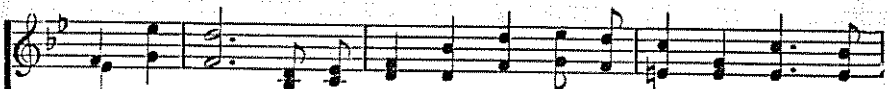
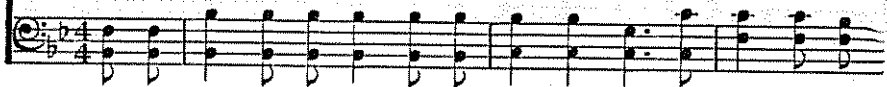
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J. EDWIN MCCONNELL

J. EDWIN MCCONNELL



1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name 'be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should



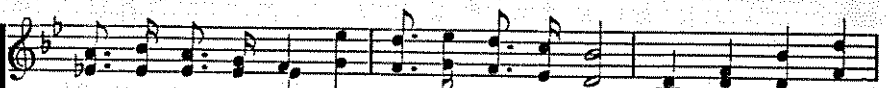
rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said Who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me! I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But



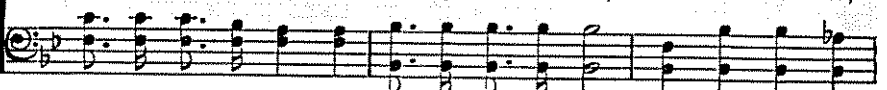
CHORUS



come with Him to stay (to stay).
blood hath made me whole (me whole). "Who - so - ev - er," sure - ly mean - eth me,
now I am set free (set free).



Sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"



sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.



1. Man-kind is search-ing ev-ery day In quest of some-thing new, But
2. I've found the Pearl of great-est price, "E-ter-nal life" so fair, 'Twas

I have found the "liv-ing way," The path of pleas-ures true.
through the Sav-iour's sac-ri-fice, I found this jew-el rare.

REFRAIN

LOWER VOICES

HIGH VOICES

I've dis-cov-ered the way of glad-ness, I've dis-cov-ered the way of

LOWER VOICES

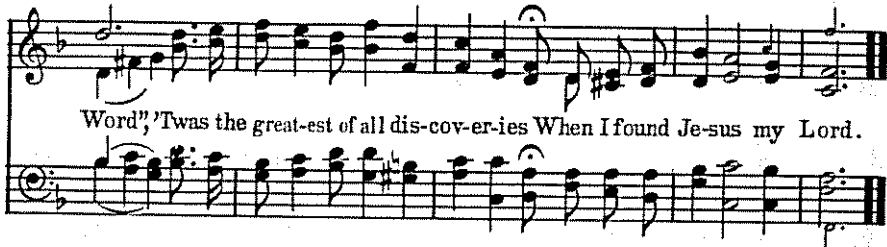
DUET

joy, I've dis-cov-ered re-lief from sad-ness, 'Tis a hap-pi-ness with-out al-

PARTS

loy; I've dis-cov-ered the fount of bless-ing, I've dis-cov-ered the "Liv-ing

I've Discovered the Way of Gladness



Word", 'Twas the great-est of all dis-cov-er-ies When I found Je-sus my Lord.

Jesus, Revealed in Me

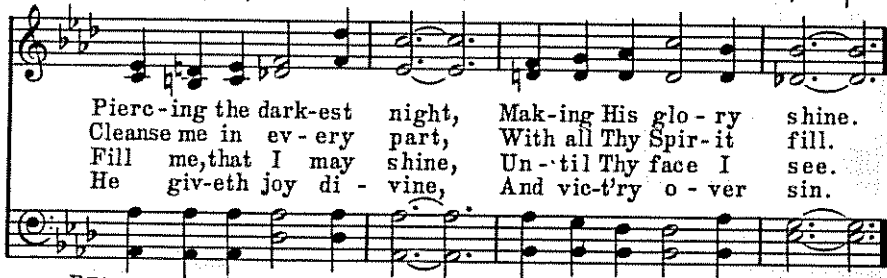
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GIPSY SMITH

E. EDWIN YOUNG

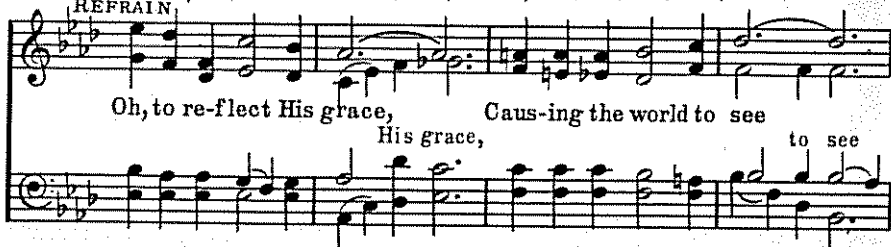


1. Christ, the Trans-form-ing Light, Touch-es this heart of mine,
2. Here, Lord, I bring my heart, My love, my strength, my will;
3. Life is no long-er mine, I yield it all to Thee;
4. Tri - um-ph'ant peace is mine, Now Je-sus reigns with-in;

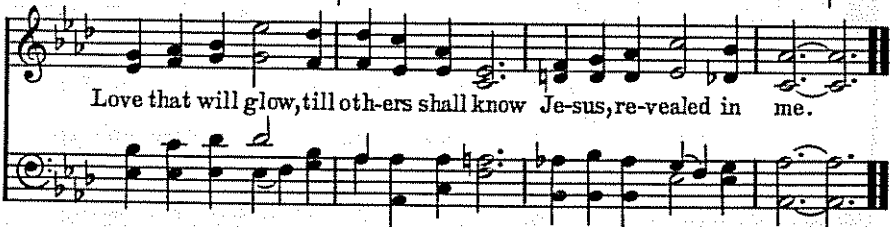


Pierc-ing the dark-est night, Mak-ing His glo-ry shine.
Cleans-e me in ev-ery part, With all Thy Spir-it fill.
Fill me, that I may shine, Un-til Thy face I see.
He giv-eth joy di-vine, And vic-t'ry o-ver sin.

REFRAIN



Oh, to re-flect His grace, Caus-ing the world to see
His grace, to see



Love that will glow, till oth-ers shall know Je-sus, re-vealed in me.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thussaith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus! Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus! At Thy feet I bow,
 3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me: Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus! Nev - er let me fall!