

# Living for Jesus

throne, My life I give, hence-forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

*rit.*

# I Would Be True

260

HOWARD A. WALTER

JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be  
 3. I would be prayer-ful thru each bus-y mo-moment; I would be

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
 giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,  
 con-stant-ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to

there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is  
 for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and  
 hear His slight-est whis-per; I would have faith to keep the

much to dare; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
 love, and lift; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.  
 path Christ trod; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, "To be cru - ci - fied with me?"  
 2. "Are ye a - ble" to re - mem - ber. When a thief lifts up his eyes,  
 3. "Are ye a - ble" when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,  
 4. "Are ye a - ble?" Still the Mas - ter Whis - pers down e - ter - ni - ty,

"Yea," the sur - dy dream - ers an - swered, "To the death we fol - low Thee."  
 That his par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in par - a - dise?  
 To be - lieve that spir - it triumphs. To com - mend your soul to God?  
 And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer Now, as then, in Gal - i - lee.

## REFRAIN

"Lord, we are a - ble." Our spir - its are Thine. Re - mold them,

make us, Like Thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - diance A - bove us shall

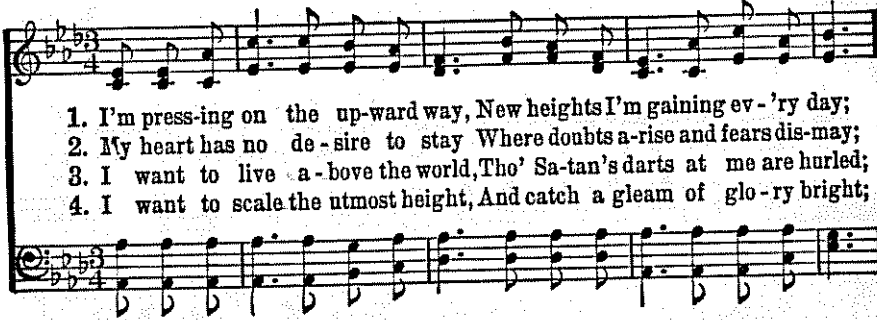
be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty.

# Higher Ground

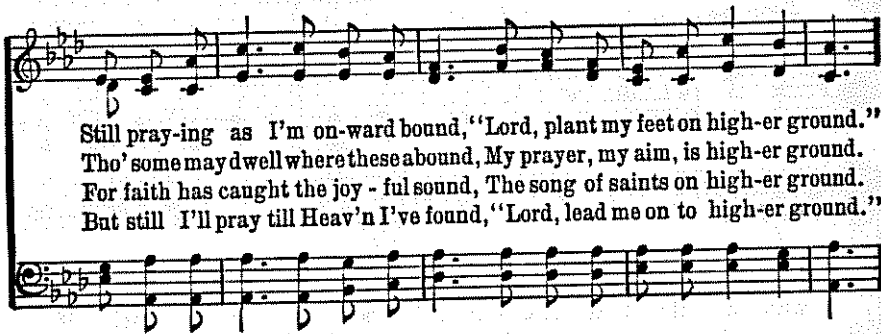
262

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

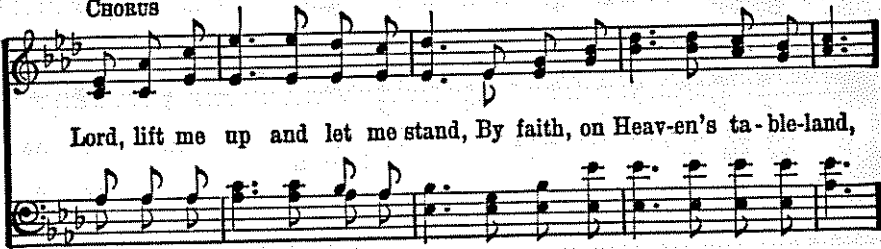


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;  
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;  
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;  
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

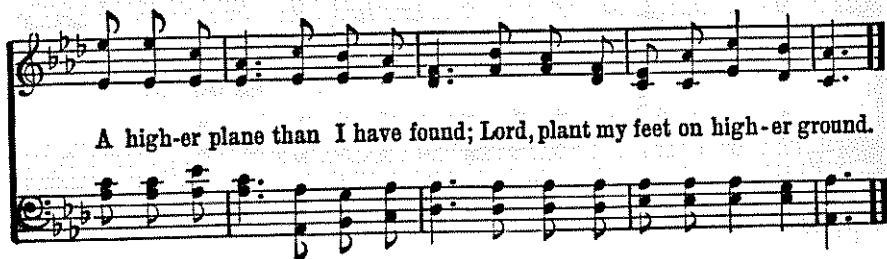


Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.  
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

## CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

## Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few

LEILA N. MORRIS

LEILA N. MORRIS

1. Are you look - ing for the full - ness of the bless - ing of the Lord  
 2. Bring your emp - ty earth - en ves - sels, clean thro' Je - sus' pre - cious blood,  
 3. Like the cruse of oil un - fail - ing is His grace for - ev - er - more,

In your heart and life to - day? Claim the prom - ise of your Fa - ther,  
 Come, ye need - y, one and all; And in hu - man con - se - cra - tion  
 And His love un - chang - ing still; And ac - cord - ing to His prom - ise

come ac - cord - ing to His word, In the bless - ed old - time way.  
 wait be - fore the throne of God, Till the Ho - ly Ghost shall fall.  
 with the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r, He will ev - 'ry ves - sel fill.

## CHORUS

He will fill your heart to - day to o - ver - flow - - - ing, As the  
 He will fill your heart to o - ver - flow - ing,

Lord commandeth you, "Bring your vessels, not a few;" He will fill your heart to -  
 He will fill

# Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few

day to o-ver-flow - - - ing With the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r.  
 your heart to o-ver-flow-ing,

# Something for Thee

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SYLVANUS D. PHELPS

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, — Like - ness to Thee, — That each de -
4. All that I am and have, — Thy gifts so free, — In joy, in

ought with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -  
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous  
 part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of  
 grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran -omed

fill its vow, Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.  
 love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.  
 kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.  
 soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee. A - MEN.

# Draw Me Nearer

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of  
 3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be  
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my  
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-  
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

clos-er drawn to Thee.  
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed  
 mune as friend with friend!  
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

# I Need Jesus

266

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of  
2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of  
3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their  
life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I  
sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So constant, kind, so

## CHORUS

load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,  
can but fail, So I need Je-sus.  
strong and true, Yes, I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus always,

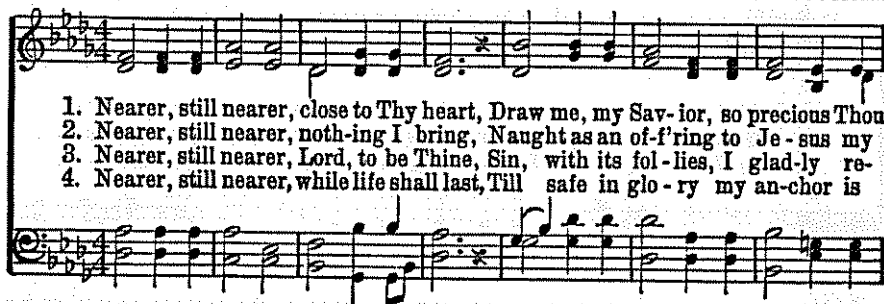
I need Je-sus ev-'ry day; . . . Need Him in the sunshine hour,  
ev-'ry day;

Need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev-'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

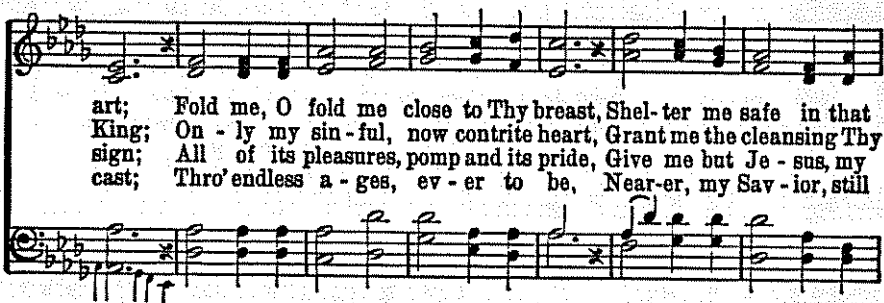
## Nearer, Still Nearer

LEILA N. MORRIS

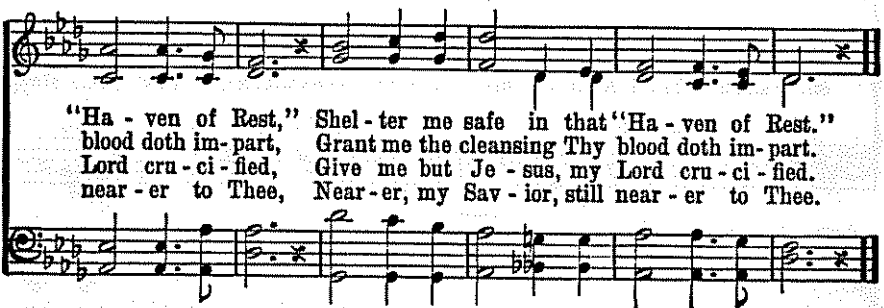
LEILA N. MORRIS



1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou  
 2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my  
 3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-  
 4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is



art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that  
 King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy  
 sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my  
 cast; Thro' endless a - ges, ev - er to be, Near-er, my Sav - ior, still



"Ha - ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.  
 Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.  
 near - er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

## Revive Us Again

WILLIAM P. MACKAY

JOHN J. HUSBAND



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-



# Revive Us Again

## CHORUS

died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.  
 sins, and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain.  
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Hal - le -

lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

# More Holiness Give Me

269

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ing with - in; More pa - tience in  
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His  
 3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome; More freedom from

suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,  
 glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,  
 earth - stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

*rit.*  
 More sense of His care; More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.  
 More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.  
 More used would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

## I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE

BENTLEY D. ACKLEY



1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev- 'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;  
would be like Je - sus;



Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.  
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus.  
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je - sus.  
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.  
would be like Je - sus.



## CHORUS.



Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;



Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus. A - MEN.



# Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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HENRY F. LYTE

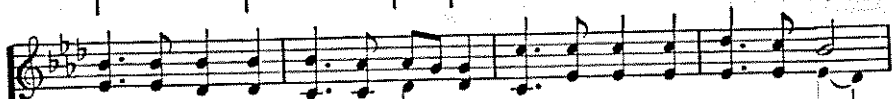
ASCIBED TO WOLFGANG A. MOZART  
ARR. BY HUBERT P. MAIN



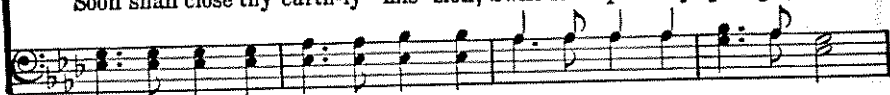
1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ior, too;
3. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



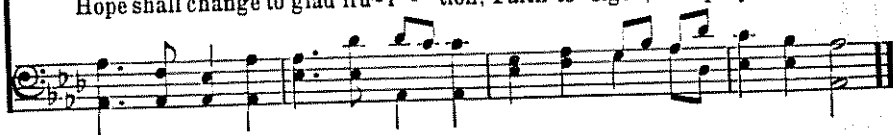
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:  
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and know;  
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;  
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!  
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.  
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



## Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou  
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,  
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

## Lord, Speak to Me

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;  
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;  
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord. Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow  
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;

# Lord, Speak to Me

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone.  
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.  
In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
Un-til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo-ry share.

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a bass staff below it.

# O Jesus, I Have Promised

274

JOHN E. BODE

ARTHUR H. MANN

1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev - er  
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that  
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol - low Thee, That where Thou art in

Musical notation for the first system of the second song, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a bass staff below it.

near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat-tle If Thou art  
daz-zle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A-round me  
glo - ry, There shall Thy servant be; And, Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee

Musical notation for the second system of the second song, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a bass staff below it.

by my side, Nor wan-der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my guide.  
and with-in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near-er, And shield my soul from sin.  
to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

Musical notation for the third system of the second song, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a bass staff below it.

## More About Jesus

ELIZA E. HEWITT

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
 2. More a bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;  
 3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord;  
 4. More a-bout Je-sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

FINE

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.  
 Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.  
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

*D.S.—More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

REFRAIN

D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

## O for a Closer Walk with God

WILLIAM COWPER

ARR. FROM WILLIAM GARDINER

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,  
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?  
 3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,  
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

# O for a Closer Walk with God

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!  
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.  
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

The musical score consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

# Lead, Kindly Light

277

JOHN H. NEWMAN

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to  
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

The first system of the musical score for 'Lead, Kindly Light' features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are arranged in three numbered lines, with the music continuing below.

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I  
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish  
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, with the music continuing below.

do not ask to see . . . The dis - tant scene; one step - enough for me.  
day, and, spite of fears, . . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!  
an - gel fa - ces smile, . . . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

The third and final system of the musical score concludes the piece. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown, with the lyrics arranged in three lines.

## Open My Eyes, That I May See

CLARA H. SCOTT

CLARA H. SCOTT

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.  
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;  
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;  
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.



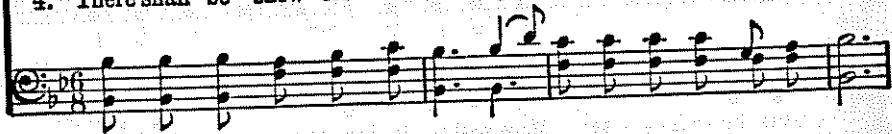
# There Shall Be Showers of Blessing 279

DANIEL W. WHITTLE

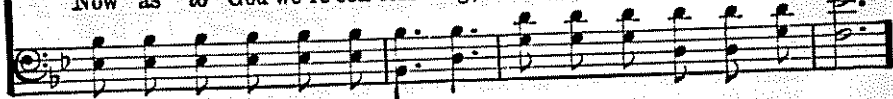
JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"-Pre-cious re - viv-ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-ior a - bove.  
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.  
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.  
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je - sus we call.



## CHORUS



Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:  
Show - ers, show-ers of bless - ing,



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



## More Like the Master

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,  
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry  
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,  
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His king-dom in;  
 oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

*rit.* CHORUS.  
 More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my  
 More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win. . . . .  
 More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . . Take Thou my heart . . . and  
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-  
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I