

Jesus Christ Is Lord of All

Kings, the might-y God, Je-sus Christ is Lord of all! Je-sus Christ is Lord of all!

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

Whom Have I but Thee?

380

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

ROLF JORGENSEN

1. Whom have I on earth, Lord Je-sus, Whom in heav'n a-bove but Thee?
2. Whom have I on earth, Lord Je-sus, To sus-tain and com-fort me?
3. Whom have I in heav'n, Lord Je-sus, When life's fleet-ing days are past?

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

Now and through e - ter-nal a-ges Thou art all in all to me!
Thou, the Rock of my sal-va-tion, Ev - er will my ref-uge be!
Whom but Thee, blest Lamb of Cal-v'ry, To re-ceive my soul at last?

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

REFRAIN

All in all! all in all! Thou art all in all to me,

Musical notation for the first system of the refrain, including treble and bass staves.

Thou art all my soul's de-sire-Now and through e - ter-ni-ty!

Musical notation for the second system of the refrain, including treble and bass staves.

Jesus, Rose of Sharon

IDA A. GUIREY

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Je-sus, Rose of Shar-on, bloom with-in my heart; Beau-ties of Thy
 2. Je-sus, Rose of Shar-on, sweet-er far to me Than the fair-est
 3. Je-sus, Rose of Shar-on, balm for ev-'ry ill, May Thy ten-der
 4. Je-sus, Rose of Shar-on, bloom for-ev-er- more; Be Thy glo-ry

truth and ho-li-ness im-part, That where'er I go my life may
 flow'rs of earth could ev-er be, Fill my life com-plete-ly, add-ing
 mer-cy's heal-ing pow'r dis-till For af-flicted souls of wea-ry,
 seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na-tions own Thy Sov'reign-

shed a-broad Fra-grance of the knowl-edge of the love of God.
 more each day Of Thy grace di-vine and pur-i-ty, I pray.
 bur-den-ed men, Giv-ing need-y mor-tals health and hope a-gain.
 ty com-plete, Lay their hon-ors down and wor-ship at Thy feet.

REFRAIN

Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
 Rose of Shar - on,

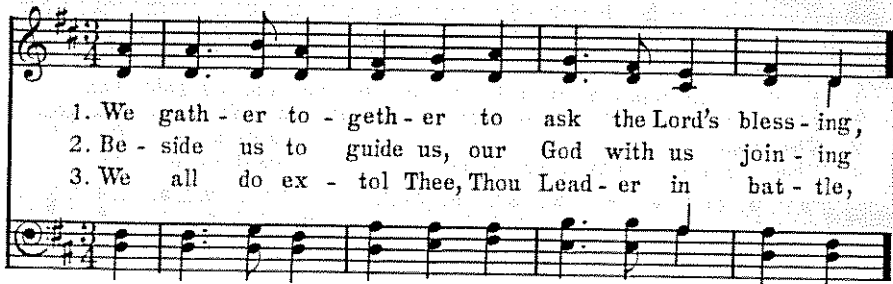
Bloom in ra - diance and in love with-in my heart.

We Gather Together

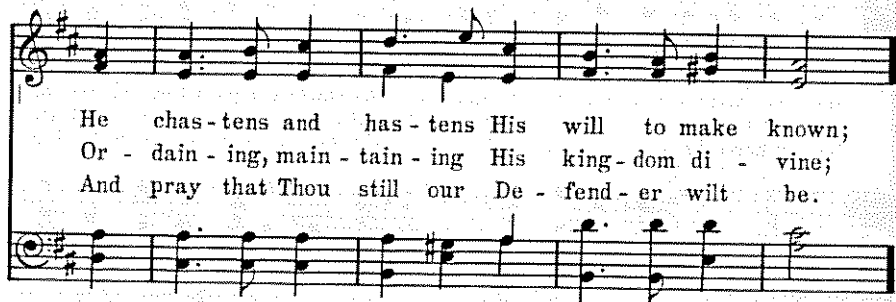
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AUTHOR UNKNOWN
TR. BY THEODORE BAKER

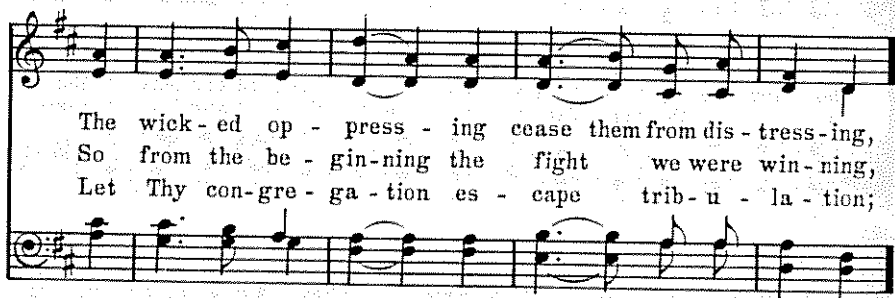
NETHERLANDS FOLK SONG
ARR. BY EDWARD KREMSER



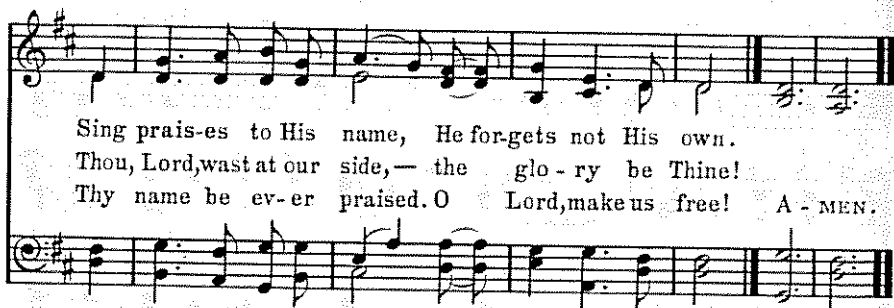
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing,
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er in bat - tle,



He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.



The wick - ed op - press - ing cease them from dis - tress - ing,
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning,
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;



Sing prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, — the glo - ry be Thine!
Thy name be ev - er praised. O Lord, make us free! A - MEN.

The first two stanzas should be sung in unison (alternately by the male and female voices if desired), and the last stanza in full harmony.

Moderato

1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil - ver and its gold. And you
 2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain and your health you can't re - gain, And your
 3. When your en - e - mies as - sail and your heart be - gins to fail. Don't for -
 4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal - ing on. And your

have to get a - long with mea - ger fare. Just re - mem - ber, in His word, how He
 soul is al - most sink - ing in de - spair. Je - sus knows the pain you feel. He can
 get that God in heav - en answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
 bod - y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go

feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
 save and He can heal; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
 lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
 with you to the end; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS

Leave it there. . . . leave it there. . . . Take your bur - den to the
 Leave it there, leave it there,

Lord and leave it there; If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will
 leave it there;

Leave It There

sure - ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there. . . .
leave it there.

Does Jesus Care?

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FRANK E. GRAEFF

J. LINCOLN HALL

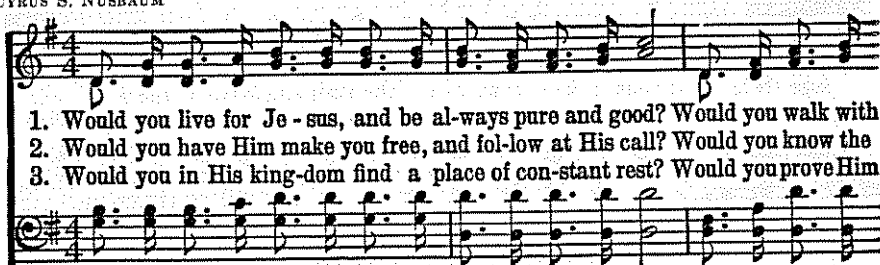
1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth and song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp - ta - tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good - by" To the dear - est on earth to me,

As the burdens press, and the cares distress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?
When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks - Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

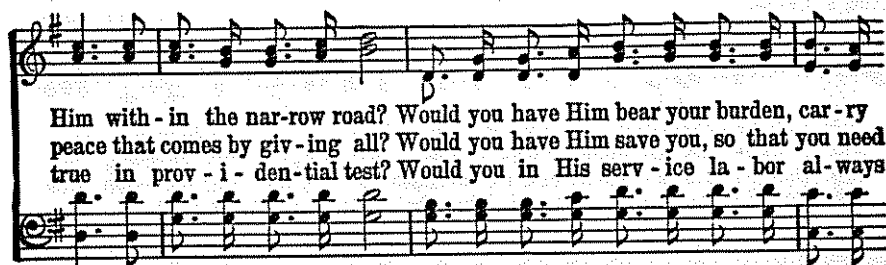
CHORUS

O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

ad lib. When the days are wea - ry, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav - ior cares.
rit. He cares.

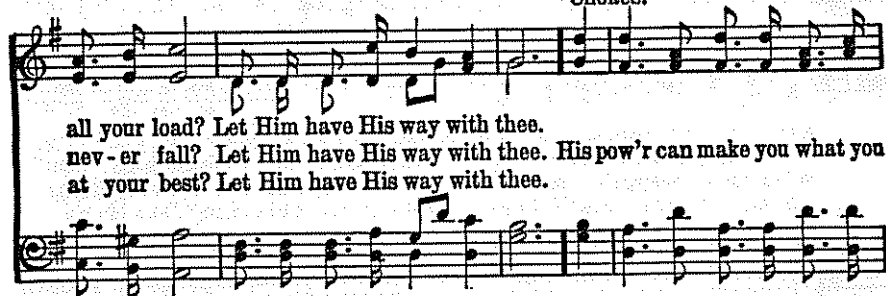


1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest? Would you prove Him

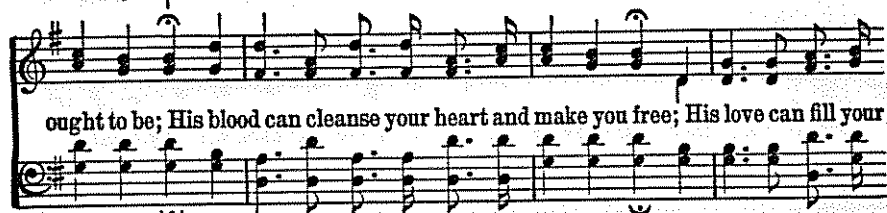


Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways

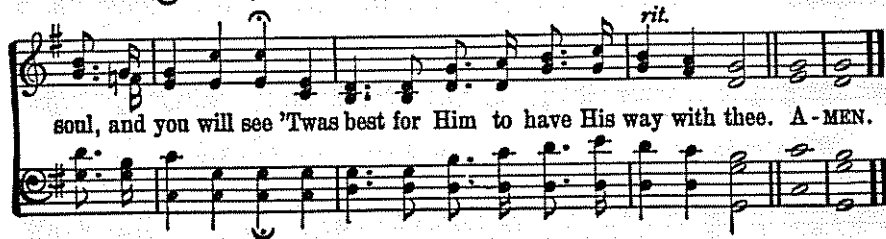
CHORUS.



all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your



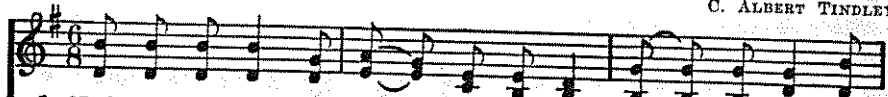
soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.

Nothing Between

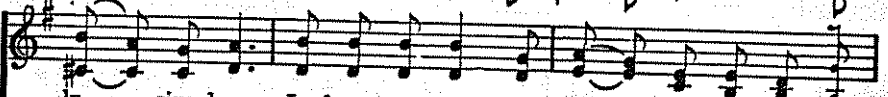
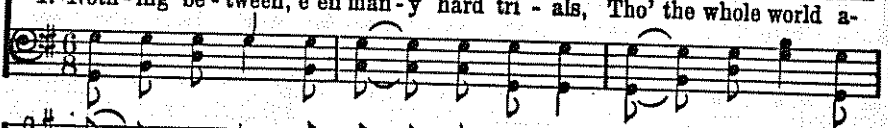
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C. ALBERT TINDLEY

C. ALBERT TINDLEY



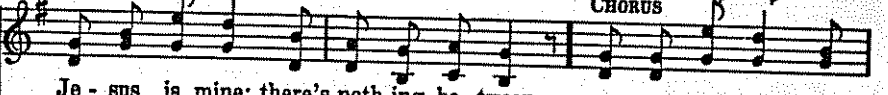
1. Noth - ing be - tween my soul and the Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de -
2. Noth - ing be - tween, like world - ly pleas - ure, Hab - its of life though
3. Noth - ing be - tween, like pride or sta - tion, Self or friends shall
4. Noth - ing be - tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -



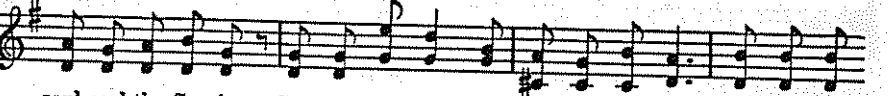
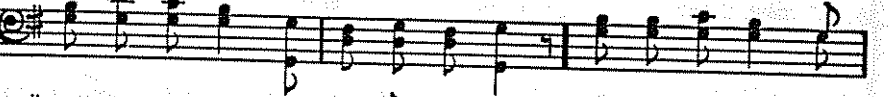
In - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him e'er sev - er,
not in - ter - vene, Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
gainst me con - vene; Watching with prayer and much self-de - ni - al, I'll



CHORUS



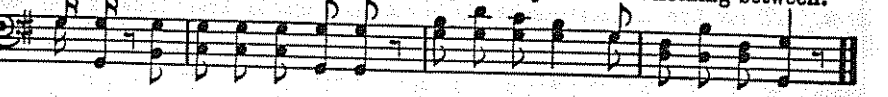
Je - sus is mine; there's noth - ing be - tween.
He is my all; there's noth - ing be - tween. Noth - ing be - tween my
I am re - solved; there's noth - ing be - tween.
tri - umph at last, with noth - ing be - tween.



soul and the Sav - ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen; Noth - ing pre -



vent - ing the least of His fa - vor, Keep the way clear! Let nothing between.



ADELAIDE A. POLLARD

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er - Sure - ly is
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages for Thee; Take my sil-ver
 4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store; Take my-self and

Take My Life, and Let It Be

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

Hiding in Thee

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WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
 3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

con-flicts and sor-rows would fly; So sin-ful, so wea-ry, Thine,
 ta-tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of life, on its
 Ref-uge and breathed out my woe; How oft-en, when tri-als like

Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
 wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.
 sea-bil-lows roll, Have I hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

CHORUS

Hid-ing in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid-ing in Thee.

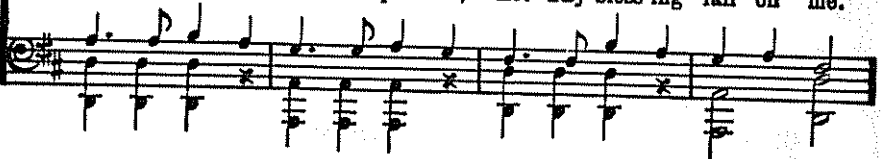
I Surrender All



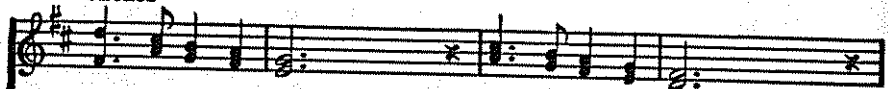
1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol-ly Thine;
4. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee;



I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai-ly live.
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now.
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it,—Tru-ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow-er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.



CHORUS



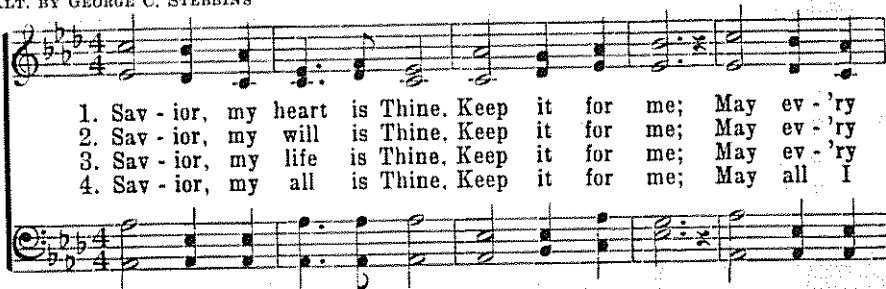
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all.



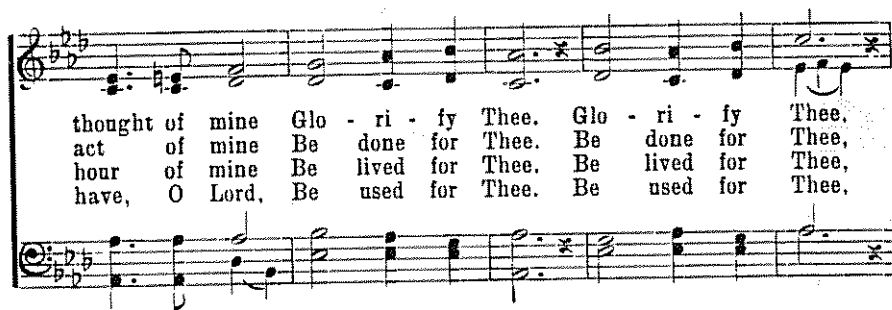
All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-ior, I sur-ren-der all.



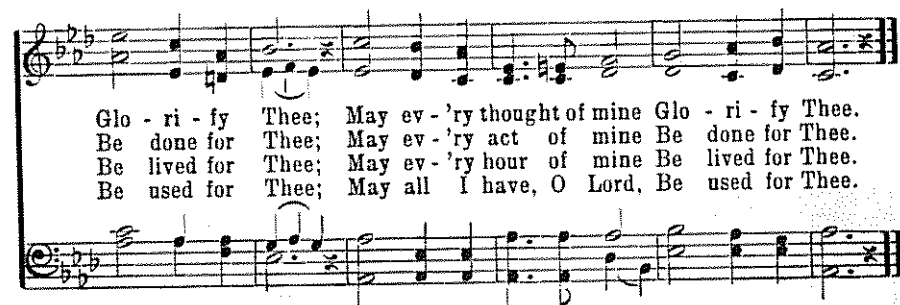
AUTHOR UNKNOWN
ALT. BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS



1. Sav - ior, my heart is Thine. Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry
2. Sav - ior, my will is Thine. Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry
3. Sav - ior, my life is Thine. Keep it for me; May ev - 'ry
4. Sav - ior, my all is Thine. Keep it for me; May all I



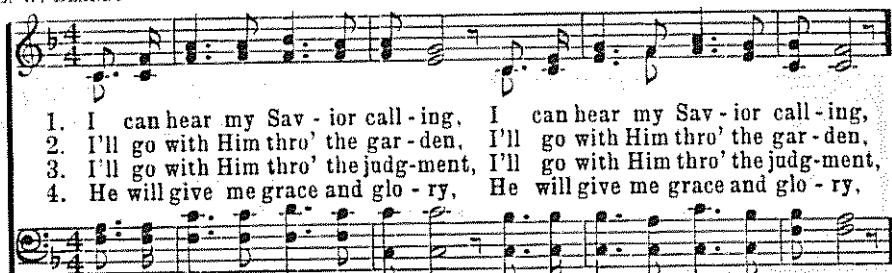
thought of mine Glo - ri - fy Thee. Glo - ri - fy Thee.
act of mine Be done for Thee. Be done for Thee,
hour of mine Be lived for Thee. Be lived for Thee,
have, O Lord, Be used for Thee. Be used for Thee.



Glo - ri - fy Thee; May ev - 'ry thought of mine Glo - ri - fy Thee.
Be done for Thee; May ev - 'ry act of mine Be done for Thee.
Be lived for Thee; May ev - 'ry hour of mine Be lived for Thee.
Be used for Thee; May all I have, O Lord, Be used for Thee.

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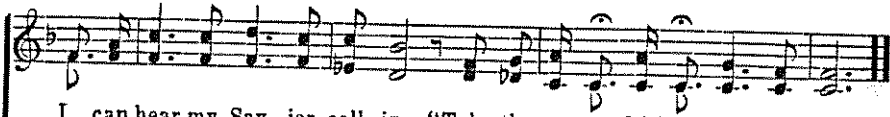
E. W. BLANDY



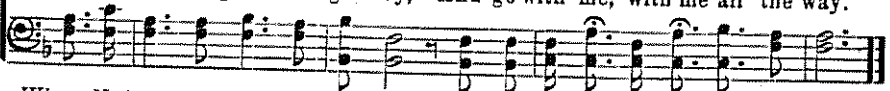
1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF. Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

Where He Leads Me



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

All for Jesus

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MARY D. JAMES

SOURCE UNKNOWN



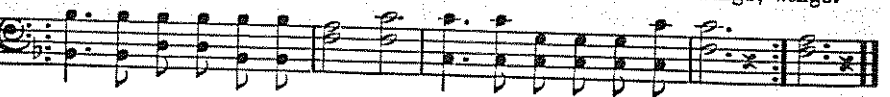
1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands perform His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. Oh, what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,




All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en - chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Lets me rest be - neath His wings.




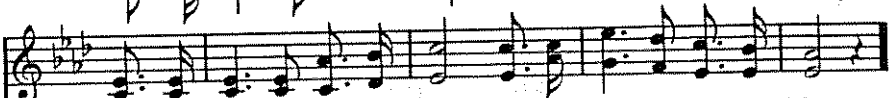
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now beneath His wings; wings.




JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.




1. Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee; Thou art all the world to me;
 2. Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee, Tho' it lead me to the cross;
 3. Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee, Tho' it lead through toil and tears;
 4. Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee Till the toils of life are o'er;



Tho' the way I can-not see, Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee.
 Count-ing all things here but dross, Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee.
 Through the long and wea-ry years, Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee.
 Till I reach the Gold-en Shore, Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee.



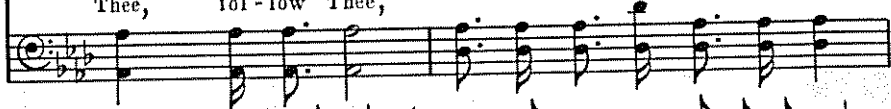

CHORUS



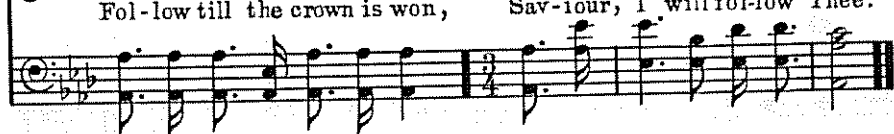
Fol-low Thee, I will fol-low Thee, Fol-low Thee,
 Fol-low, I will fol-low Thee, fol-low Thee, Fol-low, I will fol-low

I will fol-low Thee, Fol-low till the day is done,
 Thee, fol-low Thee,

Fol-low till the crown is won, Sav-iour, I will fol-low Thee.

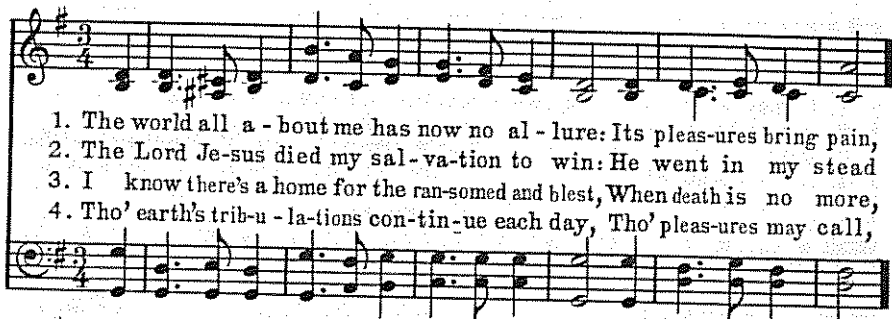


I'll Put Jesus First in My Life

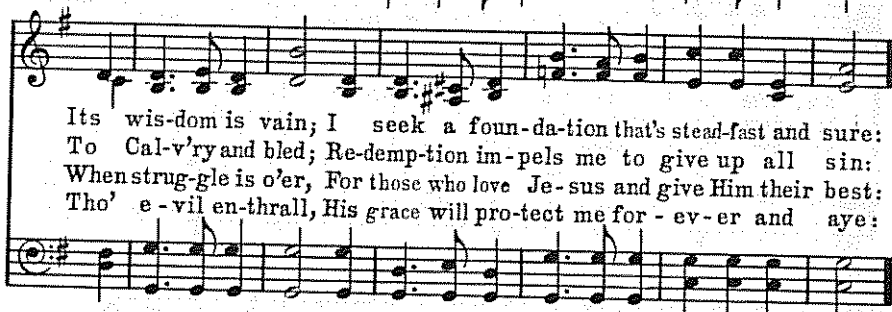
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JAMES D. MURCH

JAMES D. MURCH

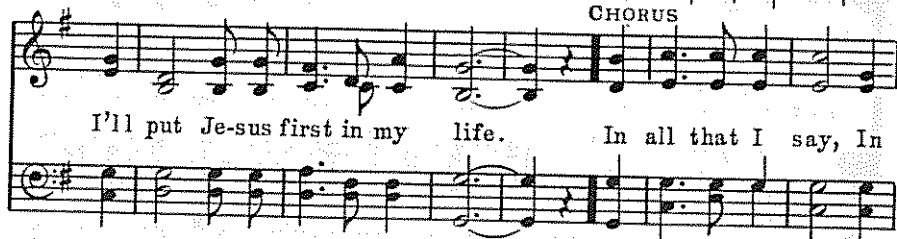


1. The world all a - bout me has now no al - lure: Its pleas-ures bring pain,
2. The Lord Je-sus died my sal-va-tion to win: He went in my stead
3. I know there's a home for the ran-somed and blest, When death is no more,
4. Tho' earth's trib-u - la-tions con-tin-ue each day, Tho' pleas-ures may call,

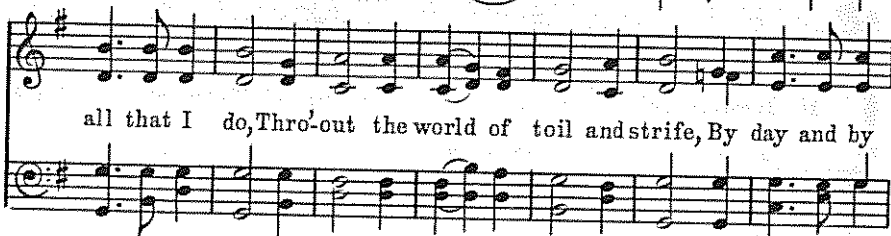


Its wis-dom is vain; I seek a foun-da-tion that's stead-fast and sure:
To Cal-v'ry and bled; Re-demp-tion im-pels me to give up all sin:
When strug-gle is o'er, For those who love Je-sus and give Him their best:
Tho' e - vil en-thrall, His grace will pro-TECT me for - ev - er and aye:

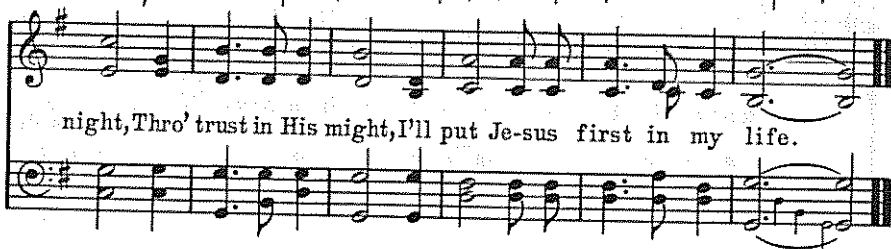
CHORUS



I'll put Je-sus first in my life. In all that I say, In



all that I do, Thro'out the world of toil and strife, By day and by



night, Thro' trust in His might, I'll put Je-sus first in my life.

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burning
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ments of my Lord, It is but mine to

sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know - if
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him - con -
 fol - low the lead - ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
 fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
 wheth - er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, Con - tent an - y - where!

CHORUS

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
 I'll go

e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here.. His
 His cross, His

If Jesus Goes with Me

cross to bear;... If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y - where!
cross, His cross to bear;

Channels Only

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MARY E. MAXWELL

ADA R. GIBBS

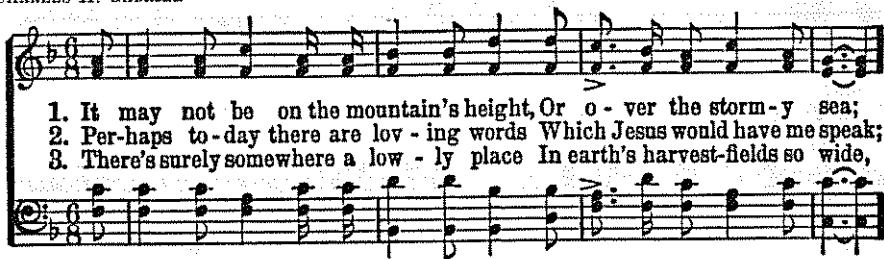
1. How I praise Thee, pre-cious Sav - ior, That Thy love laid hold of me;
2. Emp-tied that Thou shouldest fill me, A clean ves - sel in Thy hand;
3. Wit-ness-ing Thy pow'r to save me, Set - ting free from self and sin;
4. Je - sus, fill now with Thy Spir - it Hearts that full sur - ren - der know;

Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy chan-nel be.
With no pow'r but as Thou giv - est Gra-cious-ly with each com-mand.
Thou who bought-est to pos-sess me, In Thy full-ness, Lord, come in.
That the streams of liv - ing wa - ter From our in - ner man may flow.

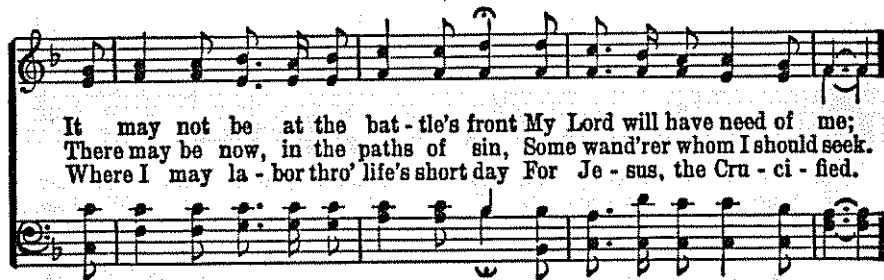
CHORUS

Chan-nels on - ly, bless-ed Mas - ter, But with all Thy won-drous pow'r

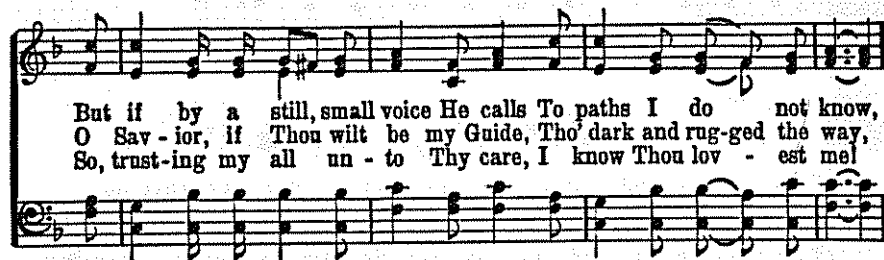
Flow-ing thro' us, Thou canst use us Ev-'ry day and ev-'ry hour.



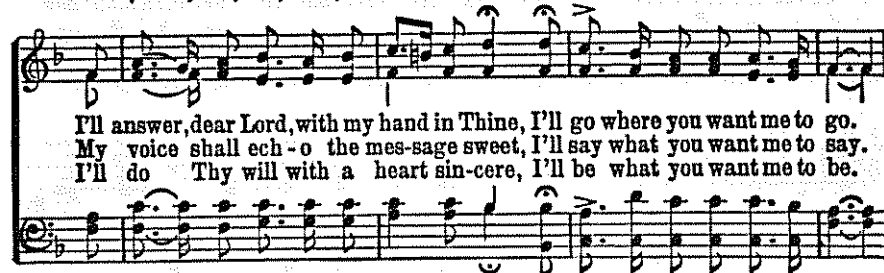
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'r'er whom I should seek.
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

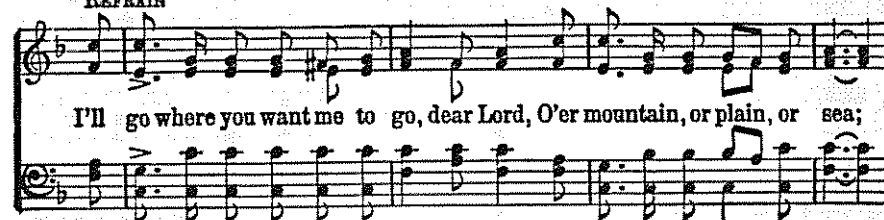


But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
 So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech-o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;