

# I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

## At Calvary

400

WILLIAM R. NEWELL

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ning not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him
4. Oh, the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cruc-i-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.  
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.  
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.  
 down to man! Oh, the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry!

### CHORUS

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free; Par-don there was mul-ti-

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dear-er far than  
 2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than  
 3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un - to Me;" Wea - ry, heav - y-

an - y mes-sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,  
 an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err-ing one,  
 la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is - es.

Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.  
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.  
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se - cure.

CHORUS

Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,  
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

Fol - - - low all the way. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.  
 Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way.

# The Way of the Cross Leads Home

402

JESSIE B. POUNDS

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er  
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the  
 3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,  
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

CHORUS.

If the way of the cross I miss,  
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads  
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
 leads home; leads home;

sweet to know as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

1. 'Twas God's own Son who came to earth, Who chose to know a low - ly birth;  
 2. Won - der - ful, Coun - sel - lor was He. Matchless His grace; how could it be  
 3. Kind were the deeds that crowned each day, Gracious the words His lips would say.  
 4. Nev - er a - gain His brow shall know Pierc - ings of ag - o - ny and woe;

But, tho' a King of matchless worth, He wore a crown of thorns.  
 That, at the last, He wore for me That bitter crown of thorns?  
 While He pur - sued the fate - ful way To wear that crown of thorns.  
 But 'twas for us that, here be - low, He wore the crown of thorns.

## CHORUS.

He wore a crown of thorns that I Might wear a crown of glo - ry!

He laid His heav'n - ly splendors by To bring me love's sweet sto - ry. In

pov - er - ty He walked life's way. In Ol - ive's gar - den bowed to pray;

## He Wore a Crown of Thorns

He wore a crown of thorns that I Might wear a crown of glo - ry!

The image shows the musical notation for the first song. It consists of a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment in G major. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "He wore a crown of thorns that I Might wear a crown of glo - ry!"

## No One Understands Like Jesus

404

JOHN W. PETERSON

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, He's a friend be-yond com-pare;  
2. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, Eve - ry woe He sees and feels;  
3. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, When the foes of life as - sail;  
4. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, When you falt-er on the way;

The image shows the musical notation for the second song. It consists of a vocal line in B-flat major (two flats) and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "1. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, He's a friend be-yond com-pare; 2. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, Eve - ry woe He sees and feels; 3. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, When the foes of life as - sail; 4. No one un - der-stands like Je - sus, When you falt-er on the way;"

Meet Him at the throne of mer - cy. He is wait-ing for you there.  
Ten - der-ly He whis-pers com - fort. And the bro-ken heart He heals.  
You should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Je - sus cares and will not fail.  
Tho' you fail Him, sad - ly fail Him, He will par-don you to - day.

The image shows the musical notation for the second part of the second song. It consists of a vocal line in B-flat major (two flats) and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "Meet Him at the throne of mer - cy. He is wait-ing for you there. Ten - der-ly He whis-pers com - fort. And the bro-ken heart He heals. You should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Je - sus cares and will not fail. Tho' you fail Him, sad - ly fail Him, He will par-don you to - day."

### CHORUS

No one un - der-stands like Je - sus. When the days are dark and grim;

The image shows the musical notation for the chorus of the second song. It consists of a vocal line in B-flat major (two flats) and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "No one un - der-stands like Je - sus. When the days are dark and grim;"

No one is so near, so dear as Je - sus, Cast your eve-ry care on Him.

The image shows the musical notation for the end of the chorus of the second song. It consists of a vocal line in B-flat major (two flats) and a piano accompaniment in B-flat major. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb). The time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "No one is so near, so dear as Je - sus, Cast your eve-ry care on Him."

## Kneel at the Cross

CHARLES E. MOODY

CHARLES E. MOODY  
ARR. BY WILLIAM J. FLOYD

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;  
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo-ry share;  
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i-dols up, Look un-to realms a - bove;

List to His voice, Leave with Him your care, And start your life a - new.  
Bliss there a-waits, Harm can ne'er be-fall Those who are an-chored there.  
Turn not a way To life's spark-ling cup, Trust on-ly in His love.

## REFRAIN

Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - ery  
(at the cross,)

care, Kneel (oh kneel) at the cross, (at the cross,)

Je - sus will meet you there. (meet you there.)

# Come, Holy Spirit

406

LILY HEDMAN WELLS

KENNETH H. WELLS

1. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, heav'n-ly Dove, De-scend up-on my  
2. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, cleans-ing fire, Thou pur-i-fy-ing  
3. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, migh-ty pow'r I claim the prom-ised

heart; Fill all my soul with per-fect love,  
Flame; Burn out the dross of base de-sire,  
Word, That grace be mine each pass-ing hour,

CHORUS

Thy won-drous peace im-part.  
And cleanse in Je-sus' name. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it,  
To wit-ness for my Lord.

fill me now, My spir-it yearns for Thee;

With faith be-fore Thy throne I bow, And claim Thy Gift for me.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain  
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

## CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;  
 Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me. Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,  
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



## In the Cross of Christ

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

## Nearer the Cross

409

FANNY J. CROSBY

PHOEBE P. KNAPP

1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er, Near - er the  
 2. Near - er the Christian's mer - cy - seat, I am com - ing near - er, Feasting my  
 3. Near - er in prayer my hope as - pires, I am com - ing near - er, Deep - er the

cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where  
 soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er; Strong - er in faith, more  
 love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of

Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - ior's  
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Him - self for me; Near - er to Him I  
 toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I

wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.  
 still would be, Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.  
 soon shall wear; I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

*Slowly, with much feeling*

1. They bound the hands of Je-sus in the gar-den where He prayed; They  
 2. Up - on His pre-cious head they placed a crown of thorns; They  
 3. When they nailed Him to the cross, His moth-er stood near by; He  
 4. To the howling mob He yield-ed; He did not for mer-cy cry. The

led Him thro' the streets in shame. They spat up - on the Sav-iour so  
 laughed and said, "Be-hold the King". They struck Him and they cursed Him and  
 said, "Wom-an, be-hold thy son!" He cried, "I thirst for wa-ter" but they  
 cross of shame He took a - lone. And when He cried, "It's fin-ish-ed?" He

pure and free from sin; They said, "Cru - ci - fy Him; He's to blame."  
 mocked His ho - ly name. All a - lone He suf-fered ev - 'ry - thing.  
 gave Him none to drink. Then the sin-ful work of man was done.  
 gave Him-self to die; Sal - va-tion's won-drous plan was done.

CHORUS *Faster*

He could have called ten thou-sand an-gels To de-stroy the

world and set Him free. He could have called  
 the world

# Ten Thousand Angels

*rall.*

tenthousand an-gels, But He died a-lone, for you and me.  
a-lone,

## Jesus Only, Let Me See

411

OSWALD J. SMITH

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. For sal - va - tion full and free, Pur - chased once on Cal - va - ry,  
2. He my guide from day to day, As I jour - ney on life's way,  
3. May my mod - el ev - er be Christ the Lord, and none save He,  
4. He shall reign from shore to shore, His the glo - ry ev - er - more -

Christ a - lone shall be my plea - Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.  
Close be - side Him let me stay - Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.  
That the world may see in me Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.  
Heav'n and earth shall bow be - fore Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly.

### CHORUS

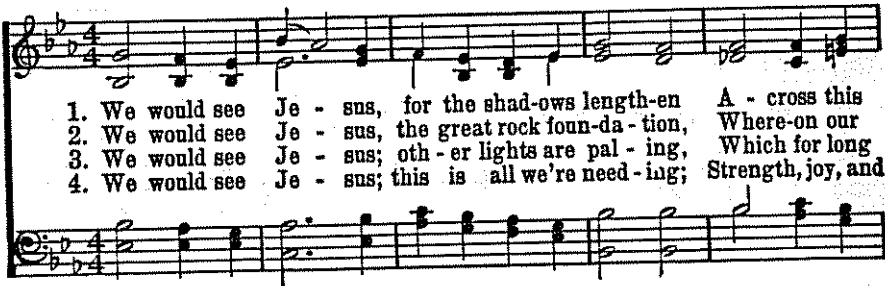
Je - sus on - ly, let me see, Je - sus on - ly, none save He,

Then my song shall ev - er be - Je - sus! Je - sus on - ly!

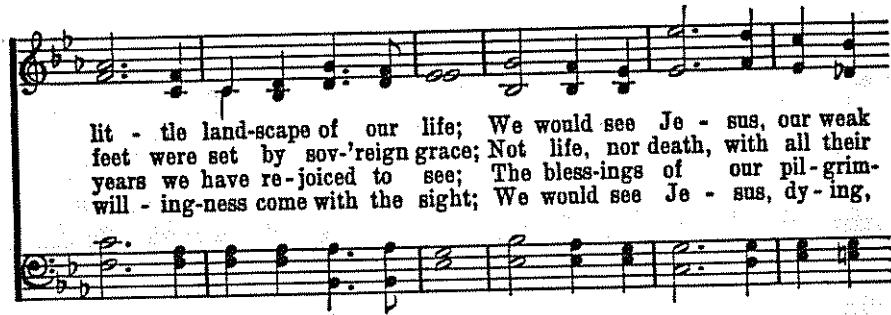
## We Would See Jesus

ANNA B. WARNER

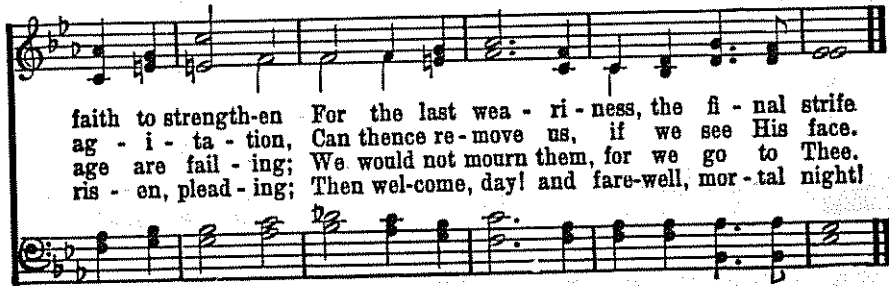
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY



1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this  
 2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun-da-tion, Where-on our  
 3. We would see Je - sus; oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long  
 4. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and



lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak  
 feet were set by sov-'reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their  
 years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil-grim-  
 will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,

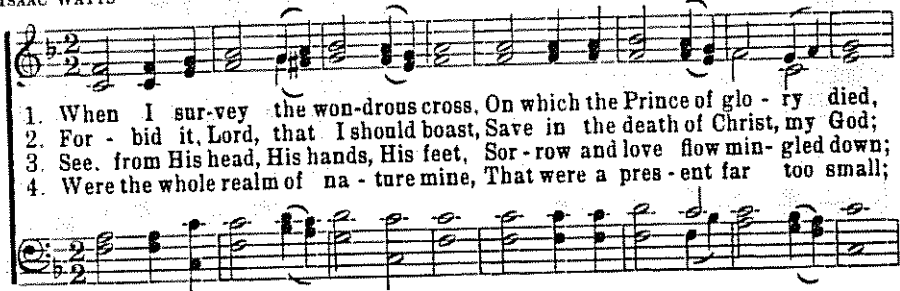


faith to strength-en For the last wea - ri-ness, the fi - nal strife  
 ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.  
 age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.  
 ris - en, plead - ing; Then wel-come, day! and fare-well, mor - tal night!

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS

ARR. BY LOWELL MASON



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down;  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

## Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

414

JOHN G. WHITTIER

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fool-ish  
 2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian  
 3. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our striv-ings  
 4. Breathe through the heats of our de-sire Thy cool-ness and Thy

ways! Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In pur-er  
 sea The gra-cious call-ing of the Lord, Let us like  
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our  
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re-tire; Speak through the

lives Thy serv-ice find, In deep-er rev-'rence, praise,  
 them, with-out a word, Rise up and fol-low Thee.  
 or-dered lives con-fess The beau-ty of Thy peace.  
 earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

## All Glory, Laud and Honor

MELCHIOR TESCHNER

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS  
TR. BY JOHN M. NEALE

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,  
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring.

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!  
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!  
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;  
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;  
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,

Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.  
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.  
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - MEN.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day —  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a - rose,) With a

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

CHARLES WESLEY

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - - le - lu - ial

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ial

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ial

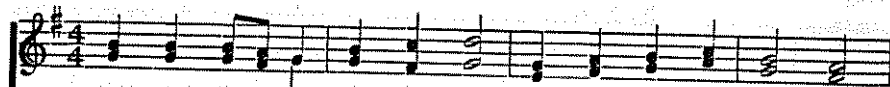
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ial  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - le - lu - ial



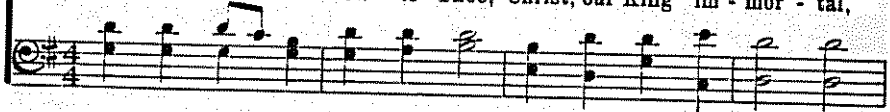

# Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain 418

JOHN OF DAMASCUS  
TR. BY JOHN M. NEALE

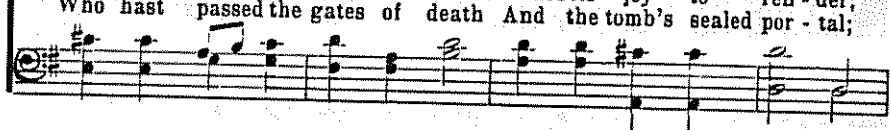

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



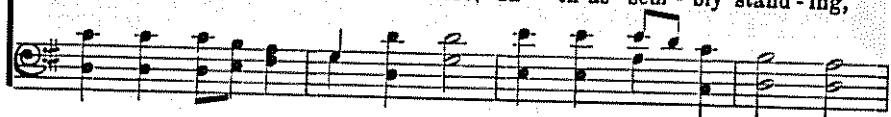
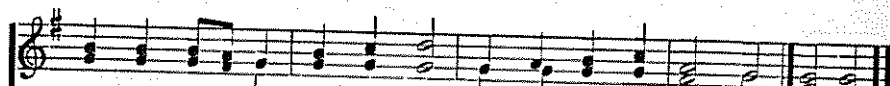
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;  
2. 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on,  
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,  
4. Al-le-lu-ia now to Thee, Christ, our King im-mor-tal,

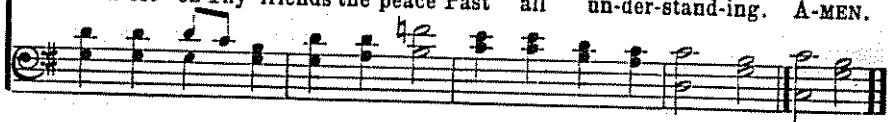
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.  
And from three-day's sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en.  
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;  
Who hast passed the gates of death And the tomb's sealed por-tal;

Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ers,  
All the Win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing  
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who with true af-fec-tion  
Who, though nev-er door un-close, In th'as-sem-bly stand-ing,

Led them with un-mois-tened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters.  
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.  
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.  
Breath-est on Thy friends the peace Past all un-der-stand-ing. A-MEN.



1. I know that my Redeemer liv-eth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;  
 2. I know His promise never fail-eth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;  
 3. I know my mansion He prepar-eth, That where He is there I may be;  
 1. And on the earth again shall stand;

I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.  
 Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see . . . Him by and by.  
 O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last . . . will come for me.  
 That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

CHORUS

I know, I know . . . . . that Je-sus liv-eth, And on the  
 I know, I know

earth. . . . . a-gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . . .  
 And on the earth I know, I know

that life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.  
 That grace and pow'r