

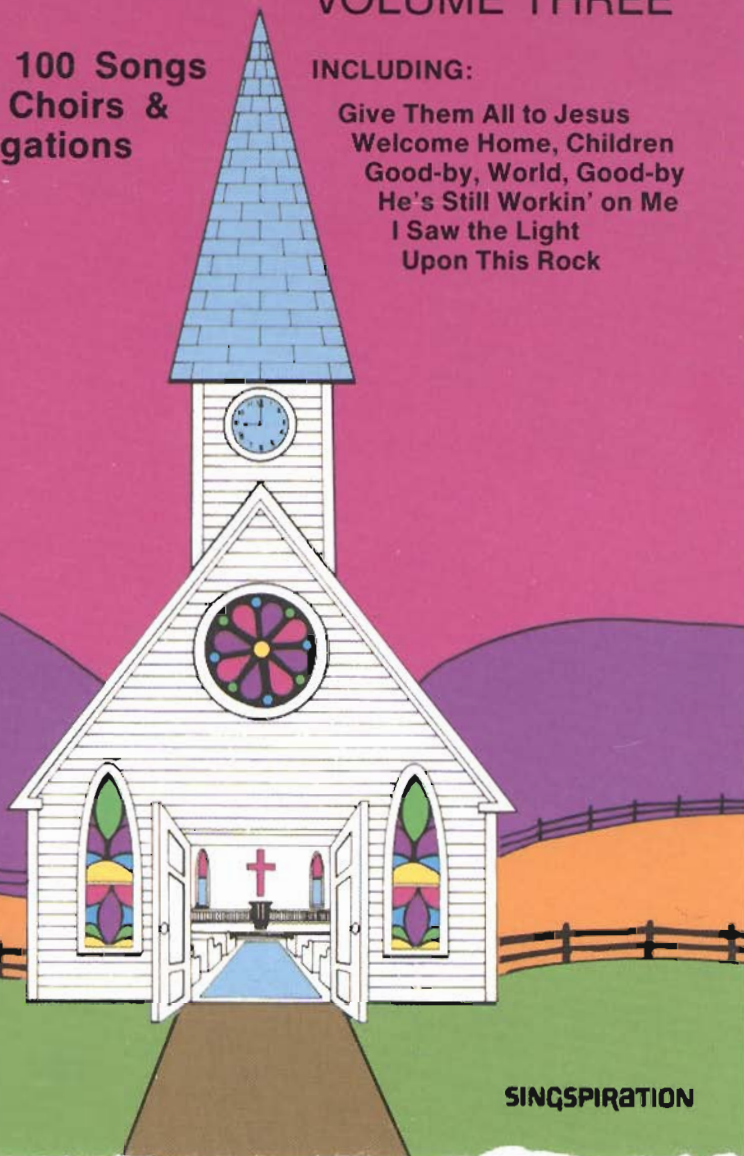
Country & Western GOSPEL HYMNAL

VOLUME THREE

Over 100 Songs
for Choirs &
Congregations

INCLUDING:

Give Them All to Jesus
Welcome Home, Children
Good-by, World, Good-by
He's Still Workin' on Me
I Saw the Light
Upon This Rock



SINGSPIRATION

FOREWORD . . .

Some call it "southern gospel." Others think of it as "shape-note music." The younger generation may identify it as "the Nashville sound." We've chosen to label it "country and western." Whatever the name, the overall style is unmistakable, for in recent years it has swept across our country to capture the attention and the devotion of millions of Americans from all walks of life. You hear it not only in the deep south, or on the midwestern prairies, or in isolated mountain communities, but just as frequently in the great urban centers from coast to coast. Harmonically it is simple and unsophisticated; poetically it is direct and down-to-earth. It is the music of the common people, music of the heart, with roots buried deep in the musical traditions of the past hundred-and-fifty years.

Here, for your inspiration and blessing, is a third volume of the finest and most popular of these hymns and gospel songs. Some are old, and some are contemporary. Some are by unknown writers, and others have been penned by your favorite gospel artists. But each, in its own way, contains the gospel and the great truths of the Christian experience.

Many will select this book for use with a **choir**. Often it will serve as a resource for **solo or quartet performance**. But it is primarily designed as a **hymnal**—perhaps as a supplementary hymnbook in your church for use in Sunday evening song services or for sing-alongs in the home or smaller church gatherings. Whenever and wherever you use it, we are hopeful it will be a means of enrichment and blessing to your soul! Here are a few tips to guide you if you use the matching record as your accompaniment:

1. Twenty of the favorite songs were selected for the record.
2. The album is mixed in a "sing-along" style (Instruments **left** and Voices **right**), so you can "tune out" the voices and sing only with the instruments.
3. Only selected verses are recorded, and at times an **extra chorus** or a **key change** is added to enhance the arrangement. Thus, you should **listen to the record** before using it with a group.
4. Occasional solos and small-groups are used on the record, and these may be imitated, if desired. In any event, you should **BE CREATIVE** in your approach to this book! Let your imagination "have a field day!"

Sincerely,
THE PUBLISHERS

COMPANION PRODUCTS:

ZLP3511	Sing-Along Record
ZLC3511	Sing-Along Cassette

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Violators subject to prosecution.**

VOLUME THREE

Country & Western GOSPEL HYMNAL

Compiled by
DAVID CULROSS

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85 86 87 88 89 90 / 20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

This World Is Not My Home

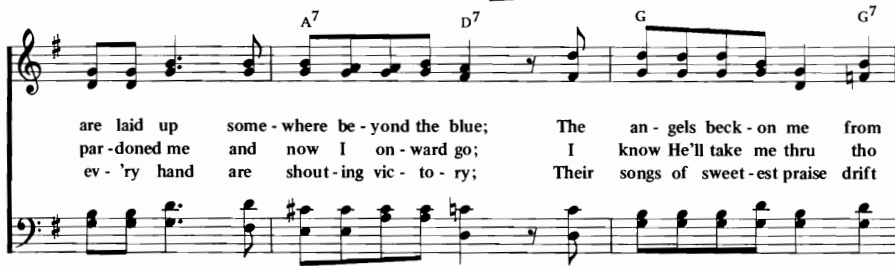
Traditional

G G⁷ C G



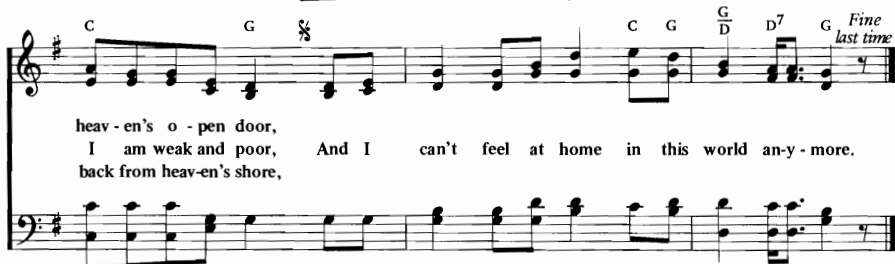
1. This world is not my home, I'm just a - pass - ing thru, My treas - ures
2. They're all ex - pect - ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav - ior
3. Just up in glo - ry - land we'll live e - ter - nal - ly, The saints on

A⁷ D⁷ G G⁷



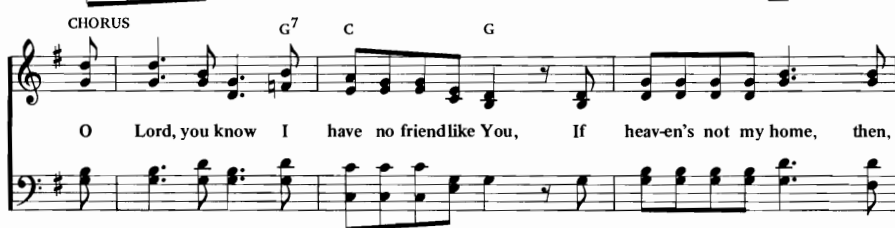
are laid up some - where be - yond the blue; The an - gels beck - on me from
par - doned me and now I on - ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho
ev - 'ry hand are shout - ing vic - to - ry; Their songs of sweet - est praise drift

C G C G G⁷ D⁷ G *Fine last time*



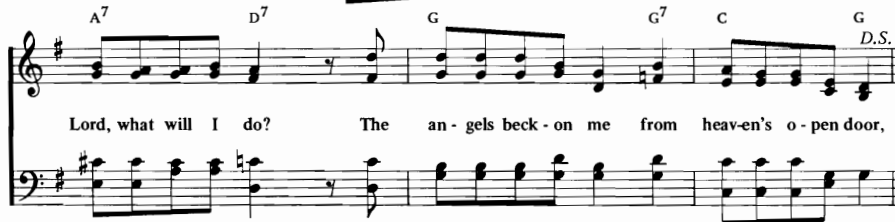
heav - en's o - pen door,
I am weak and poor, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y - more,
back from heav - en's shore,

CHORUS G⁷ C G



O Lord, you know I have no friend like You, If heav - en's not my home, then,

A⁷ D⁷ G G⁷ C G *D.S.*



Lord, what will I do? The an - gels beck - on me from heav - en's o - pen door,

I Saw the Light

H.W.

HANK WILLIAMS

1. I wan - dered so aim - less, life filled with sin,
 2. Just like a blind man I wan - dered a - long,
 3. I was a fool to wan - der and stray,

I would - n't let my dear Sav - ior in;
 Wor - ries and fears I claimed for my own;
 Straight is the gate and nar - row the way;

Then Je - sus came like a strang - er in the
 Then, like the blind man that God gave back his
 Now I have trad - ed the wrong for the

night -
 sight - Praise the Lord! I saw the light.
 right -

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CHORUS

G

I saw the light, I saw the light, (I am)

C G

No more in dark - ness, no more in night;

(And) now I'm so hap - py, no sor - row in

$\frac{C}{G}$ G $\frac{G}{D}$ D⁷

sight- (And I say) Praise the Lord! I saw the

1,2 $\frac{C}{G}$ G tacet D.S. twice 3 G Fine

light. light. (I saw the light.)

Born Again

A.C.

ANDREW CULVERWELL

G C $\frac{C}{G}$ G

1. You may think it fool - ish what I'm gon - na say, "I'm
2. One man came to Je - sus - John, and chap - ter three, and

A⁷_{sus} Am⁷ D⁷ D¹³ $\frac{Am}{G}$ G

not a - shamed, no, not a - shamed."
so a - fraid, O so a - fraid.

C $\frac{C}{G}$ G

One day I prayed, "Je - sus, take my sin a - way," and
"Mas - ter, You're from God, I real - ly do be - lieve," and

A⁷ D⁷ D¹³ G $\frac{C}{G}$ G

that's when I was born a - gain.
Je - sus said, "Be born a - gain."

CHORUS
G $\frac{D}{C}$ G⁷ C⁶ Am

Born a - gain, there's real - ly been a change in me,

Born a - gain, just like Je - sus said.

Born a - gain, and all be - cause of Cal - va - ry, I'm

glad, so glad, that I've been born a - gain.

He Is Lord

He is Lord, He is Lord! He is ris - en from the dead and He is Lord!

Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess That Je - sus Christ is Lord.

8 I'm Standing on the Solid Rock

H.L.

F

F⁷

B^b

HAROLD LANE

1. Through my dis - ap - point - ments,

2. E - ven though He's gone now,

3. Now I'm press - ing on - ward,

strife and dis - con - tent - ment,

I don't feel a - lone now,

Each step leads me home - ward,

I

With

I'm

F

G⁷

C

G⁷
D

C⁷

cast my ev - 'ry care on the Lord;

com - fort came the Spir - it of the Lord;

trust - ing in my Sav - ior day by day;

No

Now

And

F

F⁷

B^b

mat - ter what ob - ses - sion,

with His word to guide me,

close is our re - la - tion,

pain or deep de - pres - sion,

From temp - ta - tions hide me,

Firm is its foun - da - tion,

I'm

I'm

So

F

Dm

B^bm
D^b

F
C

C⁷

F

B^b
F

F

stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock.

stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock.

on this Sol - id Rock I'll stay.

CHORUS

F

I'm stand - ing on the Rock of A - ges,
Stand - ing on the Rock, On the Rock of A - ges,

C⁷ F

Safe from all the storm that ra - ges;
Safe from ev - 'ry storm All the storm that ra - ges;

F A F C C⁷ Dm

Rich, but not from Sa - tan's wa - ges, I'm
Rich in love, I'm rich, Not from Sa - tan's wa - ges,

F Dm Bbm/D^b F/C C⁷ F Bb/F F

stand - ing on the Sol - id Rock.

We Are So Blessed

W.J. & GLORIA GAITHER

GREG NELSON

1. We are so blessed by the
2. We are so so blessed by the

gifts from Your hand, We just can't un-der-
things You have done, 7 The vic-t'ries You've

stand why You've loved us so much; We are so
won and what You've brought us through; We are so

blessed! We just can't find a way Or the words that can
blessed! Take what we have to bring, Take it all—ev-ry-

say, thing! "Thank you, Lord, for Your touch." When we're emp-ty You
Lord, we bring it to You.

fill us 'til we o - ver - flow, When we're hun - gry You

feed us and cause us to know know, to know We are

so blessed! Take what we have to bring, Take it

all- ev - 'ry - thing! Lord, we love You so much!

love You so much!

W.J. & GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. I have tast - ed of free - dom, I can go where He's lead - ing, For
 2. There are days filled with sor - row and plans for to - mor - row, But

shack - les can hold me no more; I have learned of life's es - sence and I
 this is the time I must sing; And I know there's a rea - son why

stand in His pres - ence And sing with my heart, "He is Lord."
 in His own sea - son God gives me a song I can sing.

CHORUS F
 Keep si - lent ye moun - tains, ye fields and ye foun - tains For this is the

time I must sing; It's the time to sing prais - es to the

Rock of the A - ges, And this is the time I must sing.

The Healer

13

L.I.

LOIS IRWIN

1. On the cross cru - ci - fied, in great sor - row He died - The giv - er
2. He has healed my sick soul, made me ev - 'ry whit whole, And He'll do

Chords: Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb

of life was He; Yet my Lord was de - spised and re - ject - ed
the same for you; He's the same yes - ter - day and to - day and

Chords: Bb Eb Eb7 Ab

of men, This Je - sus of Cal - va - ry. He was wound - ed for
for aye, This heal - er of men to - day.

Chords: Abm Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb CHORUS

our trans - gres - sions, He was bruised for our in - iq - ui - ties;

Chords: Ab Ab° Eb Ab Eb Bb

Sure - ly He bore our sor - rows, And by His stripes we are healed.

Chords: Eb Eb7 Ab Abm Eb Cm7 Fm7 Gm Bb7 Eb

14 No One Knows This Road Like Jesus

JOHN E. WALVOORD

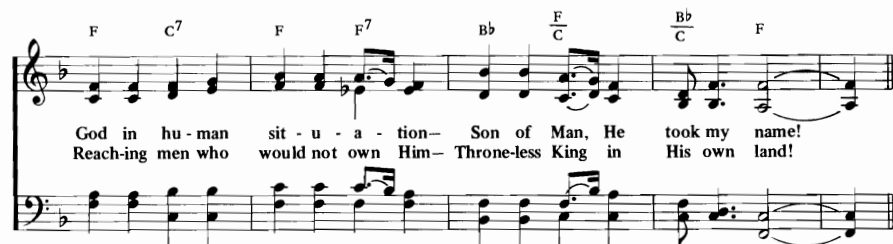
DON WYRTZEN

F $\frac{Bb}{C}$ C⁷ F Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁷



1. Je - sus walked this road be - fore me— Birth to death it was the same;
2. Je - sus walked this road be - fore me— Trav - 'lin' as a lone - ly man,

F C⁷ F F⁷ Bb $\frac{F}{C}$ $\frac{Bb}{C}$ F



God in hu - man sit - u - a - tion— Son of Man, He took my name!
Reach-ing men who would not own Him— Throne-less King in His own land!

CHORUS C⁷ F $\frac{Bb}{C}$ F F^o C⁷ Gm⁷



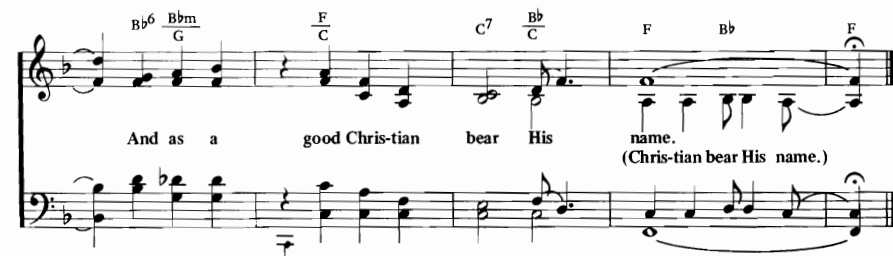
O no one knows this road like Je - sus, O no one knows me

C⁷ F Cm⁷ F⁹ $\frac{Eb}{Bb}$ Bb



quite the same; So I will trust Him with the jour - ney,

$\frac{Bb6}{G}$ $\frac{Bbm}{G}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ C⁷ $\frac{Bb}{C}$ F Bb F



And as a good Chris-tian bear His name.
(Chris-tian bear His name.)

Everyday People

15

J.E.P.

JOE E. PARKS

D G⁶ G⁷ D

1. Thru the a - ges of time in - mor - tal, Thru the
 2. Why He did not se - lect the might - y Is for
 3. Tho un - wor - thy to bear His san - dals, I will

D A⁷ D A⁷_{sus} A⁷ $\frac{5}{4}$ tacet D

pa - ges of his - to - ry, God has sum - moned
 man - y a mys - ter - ry, God has cho - sen
 serve Him un - fail - ing - ly; I'm so thank - ful

G⁶ G⁷ D G⁶ G⁷ $\frac{D}{A}$ A A⁷

in - to His serv - ice
 for His ap - point - ments Ev - 'ry - day peo - ple like you and
 that God still us - es

D G D *Fine* 3rd time CHORUS G G⁶ G⁷ D

me. Ev - 'ry - day peo - ple who walk be - side Him,

D A⁷ D A⁷ D E⁷ $\frac{E^7}{B}$ $\frac{E^7}{B^b}$ A⁷ D.S. for each verse

Al - ways serv - ing so will - ing - ly; (will - ing - ly;)

I Have Decided

M.C.

MICHAEL CARD

1. There's a wealth of things that I pro-fessed— I said that I be-
 2. So give up the game of be-in' good and your self-right-eous-

lieved, But deep in-side I nev-er changed— I
 ness, 'Cause the on-ly good in-side your heart is the

guess I'd been de-ceived! But a voice in-side kept
 good that Je-sus brings; When the world be-gins to

tell - in' me that I'd change by and by; But the
 see you change, don't ex-pect them to ap-plaud— Just keep your

Spir-it made it clear to me: that kind of life's a lie.
 eyes on Him and tell your-self: "I've be-gun of the work of God!"

CHORUS

G

I have de - cid - ed I'm gon-na live like a be - liev -

D G D

er, Turn my back on the De - ceiv - er, Gon - na

A A⁷ $\frac{G}{A}$ D

live what I be - lieve! I have de - cid - ed

G D G D

be - in' good is just a fa - ble, I just can't, 'cause I'm not

G A⁷ $\frac{G}{A}$ D $\frac{G}{D}$ D

a - ble- Gon-na leave it to the the, Lord! leave it to the Lord!

Daddy Sang Bass

C.P.

CARL PERKINS

F Bb F

1. I re - mem - ber when I was a lad, times were hard and things were bad,
 2. I re - mem - ber aft - er work, ma-ma would call in all of us,

Dm G⁷ C⁷

But there's a sil - ver lin - ing be - hind ev - 'ry cloud; Just poor
 You could hear us sing - in' for a coun - try mile; Now, lit - tle

F F⁷ Bb

peo - ple, that's all we were, try'n' to make a liv - in' out of black - land
 broth - er has done gone on, but I'll re - join him in a

F Dm F C⁷ F

dirt, We'd get to - geth - er in a fam - 'ly cir - cle, sing - in' loud.
 song, We'll be to - geth - er a - gain up yon - der in a lit - tle while.

CHORUS C⁷ F F⁷ Bb F

Dad - dy sang bass, ma - ma sang ten - or, me and lit - tle broth - er would join right in there,

Dm⁷ G⁷ C⁷ F F maj⁷
 Sing-in' seems to help a trou-bled soul; One of these days and it won't be
 F⁷ B^b F C⁷
 long, I'll re-join them in a song, I'm gon-na join the fam-ly cir-cle
 F
 at the throne. No, the cir-cle won't be
 F⁷ B^b F
 bro-ken, Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye;
 F⁷ B^b
 Dad-dy'll sing bass, ma-ma'll sing ten-or, me and lit-tle broth-er will join right
 F C⁷ Dm C⁷ F
 in there, In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Lead Me Gently Home, Father

W.L.T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

1. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly home,
 2. Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly home,

When life's toils are end - ed, and part - ing days have come;
 In temp - ta - tion's hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come;

Sin no more shall tempt me, ne'er from You I'll roam,
 O be near to keep me, take me as Your own,

If You'll on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home.
 For I can - not live with - out You,

CHORUS

Lead me gent - ly home, me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly,
 Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther,

Chords: D, D⁷/A, G⁶, G, Em⁷, Em, D/A, A⁷, D, G/D, D

Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.

I'm So Glad

Traditional
Arr. by David Culross

Chords: A^b, D^b/A^b, A^b, E^b7, Fm⁷, E^b7, B^b7/F, E^b7

1. I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me, I'm so glad
2. I was bound, Je - sus set me free, I was bound,
3. I'll tell the world Je - sus lift - ed me, I'll tell the world

Chords: A^b, Fm⁷, E^b7, A^b, A^b maj⁷/E^b, A^b7, D^b, D^b maj⁷, D^o

Je - sus lift - ed me; I'm so glad Je - sus lift - ed me--
Je - sus set me free; I was bound, Je - sus set me free--
Je - sus lift - ed me; I'll tell the world Je - sus lift - ed me--

Chords: A^b/E^b, Fm⁶, E⁺⁷, A^b/E^b, Fm, A^b/E^b, E^b7, A^b/A^b, D^b, A^b

Sing - ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me!
(lift - ed me!)

O Happy Day!

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice
2. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done!

On Thee, my Sav - ior and and my God!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice,
He drew me and I fol - lowed on,

And tell its rap - ture all a - broad.
Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.

CHORUS

He taught me how to watch and pray,
He taught me how to watch, to watch and pray,

And live re-joicing ev-'ry day;
And live re-joicing ev-'ry pass-ing day;

O hap-py day, O hap-py day,
O hap-py day, O hap-py day,

When Je-sus washed my sins a-way.
When Je-sus washed my sins a-way.(my sins a-way.)

Lead Me, O Lead Me

J.W.P.

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. Dark is the road that lies be - fore me, How can I find my
2. Dan - gers are lurk - ing, foes are threat - 'ning, Sa - tan his pow'r has

way? Tan - gled the path that beck - ons to me, Lead me, O
 shown; Stay by my side, pro - tect and guide me, I dare not

CHORUS
 Lord I pray. Lead me, O lead me,
 walk a - lone.

Nev - er will I go a - stray or roam; Lead me, O

lead me, Lead me till I reach my heav - en - ly home.

A.E.B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1. Once like a bird in pris-on I dwelt, No free-dom from my Dark-ness of night has Naught of this world can

2. Now I am climb-ing high-er each day, Dark-ness of night has Naught of this world can

3. Good-by to sin and things that con-found, Dark-ness of night has Naught of this world can

sor-row I felt; But Je-sus came and lis-tened to me, And drift-ed a-way; My feet are plant-ed on high-er ground, And turn me a-round; Dai-ly I'm work-ing- I'm pray-ing too, And

glo-ry to God! He set me free. glo-ry to God! I'm home-ward bound. He set me free- yes, glo-ry to God! I'm go-in' thru.

He set me free, (And) He broke the bonds of pris-on for me;

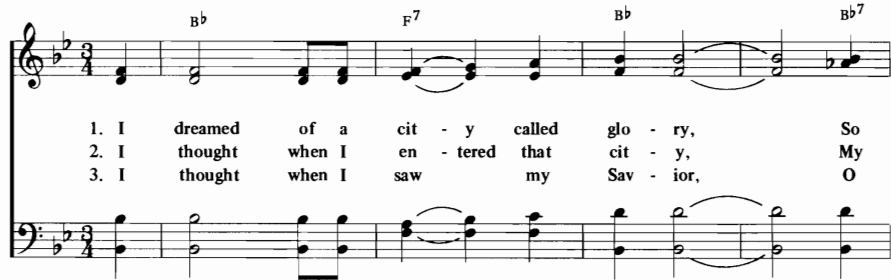
I'm glo-ry-bound my Je-sus to see, For glo-ry to God! He set me free.

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26 I Bowed on My Knees and Cried, "Holy"

Source unknown
Arr. by David Culross

B \flat F 7 B \flat B \flat ⁷



1. I dreamed of a cit - y called glo - ry, So
2. I thought when I en - tered that cit - y, My
3. I thought when I saw my Sav - ior, O

E \flat B \flat F Cm 6 D 7
E \flat



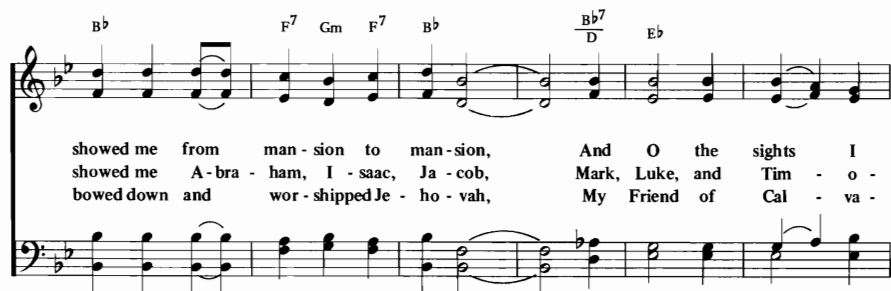
bright and so fair. When I en - tered the gate I cried,
friends knew me well. They showed me all through
glo - ry to God! I just fell right down be -

Gm Gm 7 C 7 F 7 _{sus} F 7



"Ho - ly," The an - gels all met me there; They
Heav - en, The scenes are too nu - m'rous to tell; They
fore Him, Sing-ing, "Praise to the name of the Lord;" I

B \flat F 7 Gm F 7 B \flat B \flat ⁷
D E \flat



showed me from man - sion to man - sion, And O the sights I
showed me A - bra - ham, I - saac, Ja - cob, Mark, Luke, and Tim - o -
bowed down and wor - shipped Je - ho - vah, My Friend of Cal - va -

Arr. © Copyright 1985 by Singspiration (ASCAP), Division of The Zondervan Corporation. All rights reserved.

B \flat E \flat E \flat maj 7 E $^{\circ}$ B \flat F Gm G \flat 7

saw, But I said, "I want to see Je - sus, The
thy, But I said, "I want to give praise, To the
ry. For I want - ed to give praise to Je - sus, For

B \flat F 7 B \flat E \flat

One who died for all.
One who died for me. Then I bowed on my knees and cried,
sav - ing a sin - ner like me.

B \flat F 7 B \flat B \flat 7 D

"Ho - ly, Ho - ly, ho - ly." I

E \flat E \flat maj 7 E $^{\circ}$ B \flat F Gm G \flat 7 B \flat F 7 B \flat

clapped my hands and sang, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son of God."

Walking in the Sunshine

I.F.S.

IRA F. STANPHILL

Walk - ing in the sun - shine, walk - ing in the sun - shine, walk - ing in the

sun - shine of God's love; Hav - ing such a good time,

hav - ing such a good time, Hav - ing such a good time

in God's love. Noth - ing could be bet - ter this side of

heav - en, Je - sus is my Sav - ior, and I am for -

giv - en; Walk - ing in the sun - shine, walk - ing in the

G⁷ C⁷ F

sun - shine, Walk-ing in the sun - shine of God's love.

Lift Him Up

R.R.

REBA RAMBO

D G D D maj⁷

1. Lift Him up, lift Him up, lift the name of Je - sus
 2. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise His right - eous-ness for -
 3. Show His love, show His love, show His love to ev - ry -

G D G D E⁷ A⁷

high - er, Lift Him up, raise His ban - ner to the sky;
 ev - er, Praise the Lord, lift your voic - es to the sky;
 bod - y, Show His love, let your can - dle al - ways shine;

D D sus D D⁷ G

He said, "If I be lift - ed up, I will draw all men un -
 He said if we won't praise His name, then the rocks and stones will
 He said that by the love we show they will know we're His dis -

D F#m A⁷ Bm D⁷ G A⁷ D

to Me." Lift Him up, all ye peo-ple, lift Him up.
 cry out. Praise the Lord, all ye peo-ple, praise the Lord!
 ci - ples. Show His love, all ye peo-ple, show His love.

F B \flat F C 7 F C

1. There's no sat - is - fac - tion in rich - es or in fame, If our Sav - ior
 2. From His iv - ry pal - ace He came to such as I, But I scorned His

C 7 F B \flat

is de - nied; Ev - 'ry cas - tle tum - bles and
 love for me, Sold Him for the sil - ver of

F D 7 G 7 C 7

life's a bro - ken dream, With - out Je - sus by our side.
 things that I re - gret— Sor - row, pain and ag - o - ny!

CHORUS F B \flat F F 0 F

Thir - ty piec - es of sil - ver

C 7

was the price they gave, Thir - ty piec - es of

sil - ver - just the price of a slave;

And my heart I have giv - en

to this Christ be - trayed,

And I know just how much He loved me

by the price He paid.

M.L.

MOSIE LISTER

1. I've told all my trou - bles good - by, Good - by to each tear and each
 2. I won't have the blues an - y - more When I step a - cross to that

sigh; This world where I roam can - not be my home, I'm
 shore; And I'll nev - er pine, for I'll leave be - hind My

bound for a land in the sky. I walk and I talk with my
 heart-aches and tears ev - er - more. A day, may-be two, then good-

Lord, I feast ev - 'ry day on His Word— Heav - en is near, and
 by, To - mor - row I'll rise up and fly— Heav - en is near, and

I can't stay here— Good-by, world, good - by!
 I can't stay here— Good-by, world, good - by!

CHORUS
tacet

Now don't you weep for me when I'm gone, 'Cause I

won't have to leave here a - lone; And when I hear that last trum-pet

sound, My feet won't stay on the ground. Gon-na rise with a shout, gon-na

fly, Gon-na ride with my Lord through the sky;

Heav - en is near, and I can't stay here— Good-by, world, good - by!

Chord progressions: G⁷, A^{b7}, G⁷, C⁷, D^{b7}, C⁷, F⁷, C^{m7}, F⁷, B^b, F⁷, B^{b7}, E^b, A^{b7}, E^b, A^{b7}, E^b, B^{b7}, E^b, B^b⁶/_{D^b}, C, F⁹, B^{b13}, E^b.

CHORUS

He came down to my lev - el when I could-n't get up to His, With a

strong arm He lift - ed me up to show me what liv - in' is; He'll come

down to your lev - el if you'll o - pen up the door, He wants to

make your lift worth liv - in' - that's what He came down for. came down for.

VERSES

1. If you're look - ing for con - tent - ment in the things that you can see, You're gon-na
 2. Some - times I make de - ci - sions that lat - er I re - gret, But the

have some dis - ap - point - ments, so won't you lis - ten to me please; 'Cause I
 Lord keeps on as - sur - ing me He's not fin - ished with me yet; I don't

know a - bout a Sav - ior— ' He came down to be a man, And when He
 wor - ry 'bout to - mor - row, And I don't wor - ry 'bout yes - ter - day; ' I don't

left He sent His Spir - it— He made me ev - 'ry - thing I am.
 wor - ry a - bout this cra - zy world, 'Cause I've found a bet - ter way.

The Steps of a Good Man

From Psalm 37:23,24

ERICA HOWARD

The steps of a good man are or-dered by the Lord, And
he de-light-eth in His ways; Tho he fall, tho he fall, he shall
not be cast down, For the Lord up-hold-eth him with His hand. With His
hand, with His hand— For the Lord up-hold-eth him with His
hand; Tho he fall, tho he fall, he shall not be cast down,
For the Lord up-hold-eth him with His hand.

Unworthy

37

I.F.S.

IRA F. STANPHILL

1. Un - wor - thy am I of the grace that He gave, Un - wor - thy to
 2. My sor - row and sick - ness laid stripes on His back, My sins caused the
 3. Un - wor - thy am I of the glo - ry to come, Un - wor - thy with

hold to His hand. A - mazed that a King would reach down to a slave,
 blood that was shed. My faults and my fail - ures have wov - en a crown
 an - gels to sing. I thrill just to know that He loved me so much—

CHORUS
 This love I can - not un - der - stand.
 Of thorns, that He wore on His head. Un - wor - thy, un -
 A pau - per, I walk with the King.

wor - thy, a beg - gar, in bond - age and a - lone— But He made me

wor - thy and now by His grace, His mer - cy has made me His own.

I'm Bound for the Kingdom

M.L.

MOSIE LISTER

1. You may ask me where I'm head - ed; you may
 2. Well, I'm go - ing to a coun - try where they

ask me where I'm bound. Well, I'm go - ing to a
 say we'll nev - er die. 'Twill be end - less joy and

coun - try 'cross the sea; And I know I'll have a
 glo - ry there for me; Yes, I know I'll live for -

man - sion, and I know I'll have a crown. Well, I'm
 ev - er in that cit - y in the sky.

bound for the King - dom of the free.

G⁺ F F⁷

Yes, I'm bound for the King - dom of the

B^b F

bless - ed and the free, And my Je - sus soon is

G⁷ C C⁷ F

com - ing af - ter me; (af - ter me;) There is noth - ing to com -

F⁷ B^b F C⁺

pare with the glo - ry o - ver there. Yes, I'm

F G⁷ C⁷ F B^b F

bound for the King - dom of the free.

Rise and Be Healed

M.B.

MILTON BOURGEOIS

1. Have fear and doubt come a - gainst your mind? Has your faith been
 2. If by faith you reach out to Him, He will meet your

sore - ly tried? Lift up your eyes, here com - eth your
 ev - 'ry need. He will re - spond to the cry of your

help! It is Je - sus; for you He has died! Rise and be
 heart; He will touch you and set you free!

healed in the name of Je - sus; Let faith a -

rise in your soul! Rise and be healed in the name of

CHORUS

Gsus Gm $\frac{Ebm^6}{Gb}$ $\frac{Bb}{F}$ F7 Bb
 Je - sus; He will make you ev - 'ry whit whole!

Where Two or Three Are Gathered

J.W.P.

JOHN W. PETERSON

Eb $\frac{Ab}{Eb}$ Eb $\frac{Eb}{G}$ $\frac{Bb^7}{F}$ Eb Bb Bb⁷
 1. Where two or three are gath-ered, Gath-ered in Je - sus' name,
 2. In Your name and for Your glo - ry We are met to - day;

Eb $\frac{Eb}{D^b}$ $\frac{Ab}{C}$ Ab $\frac{Eb}{G}$ $\frac{Ab^6}{A}$ $\frac{Cm}{A}$ Bb⁹sus Bb⁷ Bb⁷sus Eb^bsus Eb
 In the midst He'll be- He prom-ised, Kin-dling a ho - ly flame.
 Stir our hearts to praise and wor - ship, Teach us how to pray.

Ab $\frac{Bb^7}{F}$ Bb⁷ $\frac{Eb}{G}$ Gm Cm Cm⁷ F⁹ $\frac{Dm}{F}$ F⁷ Bb Bb⁷
 Come, come, Lord Je - sus, Come in love and pow'r;
 Come, come, Lord Je - sus, Be our hal - lowed guest;

Eb $\frac{Eb}{D}$ $\frac{Ab}{C}$ Ab $\frac{Eb}{G}$ $\frac{Ab^6}{A}$ $\frac{Cm}{A}$ Bb⁹sus Bb⁷ Bb⁷sus Eb^bsus Eb
 Qui - et - ly we wait be - fore You - Make this a sa - cred hour.
 Breath Your ho - ly breath up - on us - May ev - 'ry heart be blest.

Water from the Rock

T.C.S.

TIMOTHY C. SANTINGA

1. Wan - d'ring aim - less - ly, thirst - ing end - less - ly,
 2. In this wil - der - ness, earth's dark wil - der - ness,
 3. If you're look - ing for life with some - thing more,

All I found was bit - ter wa - ter from an earth - ly stream;
 He was smit - ten with the rod from His Fa - ther's hand;
 There's re - fresh - ing wa - ter flow - ing now from Cal - va - ry;

How my soul did cry, how I
 All my sins He bore, as He
 Leave your past be - hind, climb God's

feared to die— Ev - er - last - ing life was
 suf - fered more Than this hu - man mind could
 hill and find Heav - en's an - swer for your

CHORUS

just an un-der-stand-der dream. Wa-ter from the
soul's deep need.

Rock is what I need-ed, Wa-ter from which

no one is de-nied; And when I came to

Christ for my sal-va-tion, I found

Je-sus was the Rock that sat-is-fied.

Chords: A⁷_{sus}, A⁷, G/A, D, G, Em⁷, A, A⁹, D, G, Em⁷, A, A⁹, D, A⁷, D, D⁷, G, G maj⁷, G⁴₀, D/A, A⁴₀, Bm, Bm/A, Em/G, Em⁷, D/A, A⁷, G/D, D.

I'm New-born Again

Traditional

1. I found free grace and dy - ing love, I'm new - born a - gain;
 2. I know my Lord has set me free, I'm new - born a - gain;
 3. My Sav - ior died for you and me, I'm new - born a - gain;

Been a long time a - talk - in' 'bout my tri - als here be - low.

CHORUS

Free grace, free grace, Free grace, sin - ner; Free grace, free grace, I'm
 new - born a - gain. So glad, so glad, I'm new-born a - gain; Been a
 long time a - talk - in' 'bout my tri - als here be - low. low.

My Father and I

45

J.E.P.

JOE E. PARKS

1. I'm so glad my heav'n-ly Fa-ther Walks with me each pass-ing
 2. I'm so glad my heav'n-ly Fa-ther Stooped to walk this earth-ly

day; I'm so glad His hand is guid-ing All a -
 road; It is He who walks be - side me When I'm

long this pil - grim way. My Fa-ther and I walk to -
 crushed be - neath my load. My Fa - ther and I walk to -

CHORUS

geth - er, We walk to - geth walk - er in this land; Thru heat of
 geth - er, We walk to - geth-er in this land; Thru

day or cool of ev - 'ning, My Fa-ther and I go hand in hand.
 heat of day or cool of ev - 'ning,

Sweet, Sweet Spirit

D.A. G C G Em D G $\frac{G^9}{F}$ E⁷ DORIS AKERS

1. There's a sweet, sweet Spir - it in this place, And I
 2. There are bless - ings you can not re - ceive Till you
 3. If you say He saved you from your sin; Now you're

know that it's the Spir - it of the Lord. There are
 know Him in His full - ness and be - lieve. You're the
 weak, you're bound and can - not en - ter in. You can

sweet ex - pres-sions on each face, And I know they feel the
 one to prof- it when you say, "I am going to walk with
 make it right if you will yield; You'll en - joy the Ho - ly

CHORUS
 pres - ence of the Lord.
 Je - sus all the way."
 Spir - it that we feel. Sweet Ho - ly Spir - it,

Sweet heav-en-ly Dove, Stay right here with us, Fill-ing us

with Your love; And for these bless-ings We lift our hearts in

praise. With-out a doubt we'll know that we have

been re-vived When we shall leave this place.

Upon This Rock

G.G. & D.M.

GLORIA GAITHER & DONY MCGUIRE

1. When oth - ers see with earth - ly eyes just what they want to see,

You will see the things that nev - er die; You will know and rec - og -

nize by sim - ple, child - like faith The price - less truth that oth - ers will de -

ny.

2. When oth - ers say I'm just a man who liked to dream his dreams,
(3. If in a) sim - ple car - pen - ter you see the Son of God,

When oth - ers call a mir - a - cle a myth, You'll lis - ten for e - ter - ni -
If You will choose to lose when you could win, If you will give your life a -

ty in mo - ments as they pass And see with spir - it eyes what oth - ers miss.
way for noth - ing in re - turn, Then you are where the King - dom will be - gin.

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CHORUS (Sing following verses 2 & 3)

Up - on this rock I'll build my King - dom, Up - on this

rock for - ev - er and ev - er it will stand; And all the

pow'r of hell it - self shall nev - er more pre-vail a - gainst it, For

Sa - tan's thrones are built on sink - ing sand. Up - on this

Up - on this rock of rev - el - a - tion I'll build a strong and might - y na - tion,

And it shall stand the test of time up-on this rock. 3. If in a rock.

Chord symbols: C^7_{sus}/G , C^7 , A^b , A^b/G^b , B^b7/F , B^b7 , D^b/F , D^bm/F^b , A^b/E^b , Fm^7 , B^b7_{sus} , B^b7 , E^b7_{sus} , E^b7 , D^b , D^bm^6 , A^b/E^b , Fm^7 , B^bm , A^b/C , D^b , E^b7_{sus} , A^b , A^b/E^b , A^b , $Fine$.

Behold the Lamb

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO

Be - hold the Lamb! Be - hold the Lamb!

Slain from the foun - da - tion of the world.

For sin - ners cru - ci - fied, O Ho - ly

Sac - ri - fice! Be - hold the Lamb of God! Be - hold the

Lamb! Lamb! Be - hold the Lamb!

M.R.L.

MYLON R. LEFEVRE

1. With - out Him I could do noth - ing, With - out Him I'd sure -
 2. With - out Him I would be dy - ing, With - out Him I'd be

ly fail; With - out Him I would be drift - ing Like a
 en - slaved; With - out Him life would be hope - less— But with

CHORUS
 ship with - out a sail. Je - sus, O Je - sus!
 Je - sus, thank God, I'm saved.

Do you know Him to - day? Do not turn Him a - way! O Je -

sus, O Je - sus, With - out Him, how lost I would be.

Home Where I Belong

P.T.

PAT TERRY

1. They say that heav-en's pret - ty, and liv - in' here is
 2. When I'm feel - in' lone - ly and when I'm feel - in'
 3. One day I'll be sleep - in' when Death knocks at my

too; But if they said that I would have to
 blue, It's such a joy to know that I am
 door, And I'll a - wake to find that I'm not

choose be - tween the two, I'd go home, (yes, I'd go home,)
 on - ly pass - in' through, I'm head - ed home, (I'm head - ed home,)
 home - sick an - y - more, 'Cause I'll be home, (yes, I'll be home,)

I go - in' home (I'm go - in' home) where I be -
 I'm go - in' home (I'm go - in' home) where I be -
 I'll be home (I'm go - in' home) where I be -

1 *F* *Bb*/*F* *F* *Bb*/*C* *to 2nd verse*

long. (Piano)

2 *F* *Bb*

long. While I'm here I'll

*A*⁷_{sus} *A*⁷ *Dm* *Dm*/*C* *Bb*

serve Him glad - ly, sing Him all these songs— I'm

F/*C* *C*⁷_{sus}

here, (right now I'm here,) but not for long.

D.S. to 3rd verse *CODA* *Bb*/*F* *F*

long. (home where I be - long.)

1. I hear the sweet, gen - tle voice of the Ho - ly Spir - it,
 2. I feel that sweet, gen - tle touch of the Ho - ly Spir - it,

I feel His pres - ence as I kneel right here to pray;
 And I'm re - newed and quick - ened by His might - y pow'r;

My heart o - ver - flows with love as I re - ceive His cleans - ing,
 And vic - to - ry is mine, for He is work - ing through me,

I need His touch up - on my life each day.
 Mak - ing me more like Je - sus ev - 'ry hour.

B \flat

O Ho - ly Spir - it, O pre - cious Ho - ly

F G 7

Spir - it, Take a - way what - ev - er does not

C C 7 F

hon - or You, That men might see not me, dear

B \flat F F maj 7 D 0

Lord, but on - ly Je - sus-- O Ho - ly

C 7 F

Spir - it, fill me now a - new.

W.J. & GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

C Dm7 $\frac{C^7}{E}$ F

1. There's a line that's been drawn through the a - ges; On that
 2. On one side march the for - ces of e - vil, All the
 3. The earth shakes with the force of the con - flict; The

C $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{G^7}{D}$ C G G7 C

line stands the old rug - ged cross. On that cross a
 de - mons and dev - ils of hell. On the oth - er, the
 sun re - fus - es to shine; For there hangs God's

Dm7 $\frac{C^7}{E}$ F C G7

bat - tle is rag - ing For the gain of man's soul or his
 an - gels of glo - ry, And they meet on Gol - go - tha's
 Son in the bal - ance. And then through the dark - ness He

C CHORUS Dm7 $\frac{C}{E}$ F

Sing three verses before Chorus
 loss. It is fin - ished, the bat - tle is o - ver;
 hill.
 cries:

C $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ C G C7

It is fin - ished, there'll be no more war. It is

F C

fin - ished, the end of the con - flict; It is

G⁷ C *Fine 2nd time*

fin - ished and Je - sus is Lord. 4. Yet, in my heart the
5. Then I heard that the

Dm⁷ C⁷/E F C C⁷/E G⁷/D C

bat - tle was rag - ing; Not all pris - 'ners of war had come
King of the A - ges Had fought all the bat - tle for

G C Dm⁷ C⁷/E F

home. They were bat - tle-fields of my own mak - ing;
me And vic - t'ry was mine for the claim - ing,

C G⁷ F/G G⁷ C *D.S. after verse 5*

Did - n't know now, that the war had been won. (to verse 5)
And now, praise His Name, I am free.

58 The Lamb Is the Glory of Heaven

S.R.N.

SHIRLEY R. NAGEL

1. I'll see loved ones when I cross that fi-nal shore, Borne up by
 2. We are told that heav-en's streets are pur-est gold, I'm sure the

an-gels to glo - ry's o - pen door; There'll be rest and per-fect
 splen-dor has nev - er yet been told; God will wipe a - way all

peace, and the praise will nev - er cease, But the Lamb will be the One the praise is
 tears, and He'll ban - ish ev - 'ry fear, And the Lamb's full glo - ry there God will un-

for!
 fold! The Lamb is the glo - ry of heav-en,

Je - sus Christ, the spot - less One; Yes, the Lamb is all the

glo - ry of heav - en, Unblemished Lamb, the Fa-ther's per - fect Son!

Let Me Touch Him

59

V.E.

VEP ELLIS

1. Let me touch Him, let me touch Je - sus, Let me touch Him as He
 2. I was stray-ing so far from Je - sus, I was lone-ly- had no

pass - es by; Then when I shall reach out to oth - ers, They shall
 peace with - in; Then the hand of my Sav - ior touched me, Now I'm

know Him, they shall live and not die. O to be His hand ex -
 reach-ing to oth - ers in sin.

CHORUS

tend - ed, Reach-ing out to the op - press'd! Let me touch Him, let

me touch Je - sus, So that oth - ers may know and be blessed.

60 I'd Rather Be an Old-time Christian

A.E.B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

Chords: Eb Cm7 Bb7 Eb

1. In this world I've tried most ev - 'ry - thing, and I'm
 2. There are man - y things I'd like to be as my
 3. All the world is bright since I got right— now I

Chords: Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

hap - py now to say There is noth - ing like re - li - gion in the
 jour - ney I pur - sue, I have longed to be a lead - er like a
 sing and pray and shout, All my bur - dens have been lift - ed since the

Chords: Bb/F F9 Bb Eb Cm7 Bb7 Eb

good old fash - ioned way; I am walk - ing in the old - time way, and I
 mor - tal man would do; I would like to be a mil - lion - aire with a
 Sav - ior bro't me out; I will tell the world both far and near as I

Chords: Ab Eb Ab Eb

want the world to know That I'd }
 mil - lion to be - stow, But I'd } rath - er be an old - time Chris - tain than
 trav - el here be - low, That I'd } (Lord,)

CHORUS

Eb
 Bb Bb^7 Eb

an - y - thing I know. I'd rath - er be an old - time Chris - tian than
(Lord,)

Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

an - y - thing I know, There's noth-ing like an old - time Chris - tian with a

Bb
 F F^9 Bb Eb

Chris - tain love to show; I'm walk-ing in the grand old high - way, And I'm

Ab Eb

tell - ing ev - 'ry - where I go, That I'd

Ab Eb Eb
 Bb Bb^7 Eb Ab Eb

rath-er be an old - time Chris - tian than an - y - thing I know.
(Lord,)

62 Spend a Little Time with Jesus in Prayer

J.W.P.

JOHN W. PETERSON

Ab A° Eb7
Bb Eb

1. When your grief can - not be spo - ken, If you smile it's
2. When you're wea - ry from life's hur - ry, When you're filled with
3. When the fu - ture makes you won - der, As the road a -

Ab A° Eb7
Bb Eb

but a to - ken, When your heart is near - ly bro - ken,
doubt and wor - ry, When the storm clouds show their fu - ry,
head you pon - der, Are there man - y prob - lems yon - der?

Ab Db Ab CHORUS

Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus in prayer. Spend a lit - tle time with
Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus in prayer. Je - sus in prayer.
Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus in prayer.

Ab6 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Db Eb7 Ab

Je - sus in prayer, He a - lone can lift your heav - y load of care;

Ab C Db Db C

Tell Him all a - bout the things that try you, Ev - ry lit - tle need He

will sup - ply you— Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus in prayer.

I'm in this Church

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL

I'm in this church, this glo - ri - ous church;

I did - n't join, O I was born, I've had a new birth!

Some glo - ri - ous day, gon - na sail a - way:

It's by His grace, not by my works I'm in this church!

64 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P.P.B.

P. P. BLISS

Arr. by David Culross

G $\frac{G^7}{D}$ C

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From the
2. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my bro-ther; Some poor

A⁷ D⁷

light - house ev - er - more, But to
sail - or tem - pest tossed, Try - ing

G G⁷ C Cm

us He gives the keep - ing Of the
now to make the har - bor, In the

$\frac{G}{D}$ D⁷ G

lights a - long the shore.
dark - ness may be lost.

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CHORUS

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing!

The first line of the chorus features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a G7 chord, followed by a C chord, and ends with a G chord. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

The second line continues the melody and accompaniment. It features an A7 chord in the treble staff and a D7 chord at the end. The lyrics are "Send a gleam a - cross the wave!".

Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man

The third line continues the melody and accompaniment. It features G, G7, and C chords in the treble staff. The lyrics are "Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man".

You may res - cue, you may save.

The fourth line concludes the chorus. It features Cm, G/D, D7, and G chords in the treble staff. The lyrics are "You may res - cue, you may save.".

Tell Jesus

D.C.

DAVID CULROSS

1. When you're bur-dened with de - spair, Bowed be - neath a load of care,
 2. When the night is dark and drear, And it seems no one can hear,

And it seems that no one's there, Tell Je - sus;
 When you need a note of cheer, Tell Je - sus;

He'll re - lieve your deep dis - tress, Fill your heart with peace and rest,
 He will come in ten - der love, Send you bless - ings from a - bove,

If you bring your bur - dens all to Him. Tell
 He will be a friend be - yond com - pare.

F A⁷ D⁷ $\frac{D^7}{F\sharp}$ Gm
 Je - sus, tell Je - sus, He heals the trou - bled soul,

Gm⁹ C¹³ C⁷ $\frac{Bb}{F}$ F $\frac{C}{G}$ D⁷ G⁷
 He feels our needs and He in - ter - cedes, Let Him come and take con -

C $\frac{C}{G}$ C $\frac{C^7}{G}$ F A⁷
 trol; Give Je - sus your bur - den, your

D $\frac{Em}{D}$ D⁷ $\frac{D^7}{F\sharp}$ Gm Bbm⁷ Bbm⁶ Eb⁹ Bbm⁶
 heav - y load of care: Go to Him in prayer, He will

$\frac{F}{C}$ D⁷ $\frac{D^7}{F\sharp}$ Gm C¹³ F
 al - ways be there— His touch will make you whole.

It's Time to Pray

J.W.P.

JOHN W. PETERSON

C C⁷ F D⁷

It's time to pray to the God who watch - es o'er us, It's time to

G⁷ C C⁷

seek His help with - out de - lay; The world is dark for the clouds of

F D⁷ G⁷ C

war still threat - en, It's time for all A - mer - i - ca to pray! If

C⁰ G⁷ C C⁰ G⁷

we would keep the flag of free - dom fly - ing, Se - cure the peace for

G⁺ C C⁰ G⁷ C C⁷

which we all are cry - ing, It's time to pray, our sin and wrong con -

F D⁷ G⁷ 2nd time to Coda C

fess - ing, It's time for all A - mer - i - ca to pray.

C F⁶/C C F⁶/C C F⁶/C C E^b A^b6/B^b

En - e - mies in - crease a - round us we can't drop our guard, Prob-lemshere at

E^b A^b6/B^b B^b A^b6/B^b E^b G/D

home con - found us in our own back - yard; Trou - bles un - re -

Em E^b+ G/D Am⁷/D G⁷ D.C.

lent - ing 'round us, mak - ing liv - ing hard, It's time to pray.

CODA C D⁷ G⁷ C

pray! It's time for all A - mer - i - ca to pray!

M.R.P.

MARTY R. PARKS

1. When our earth - ly strug - gle is fi - n'ly at an end, When we
 2. Earth could nev - er e - qual heav'n's glo - ry rich and rare, Here our

hear the might - y shout God has prom - ised He would send;
 lives are ev - er wan - ton with sin and deep de - spair;

When we lay be - fore Him our bat - tered shield and sword,
 When we view the splen - dor of this world could not af - ford,

May we be found wor - thy in the eyes of the Lord.
 May we be found wor - thy in the eyes of the Lord.

CHORUS

Wor - thy, wor - thy, Wor - thy in the eyes of the

I Shall Not Be Moved

Traditional
Arr. by David Culross

Ab Eb7 Eb° Eb7

1. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! An - chored in Je -
2. In His love a - bid - ing, I shall not be moved, And in Him con -
3. Tho the tem-pest rag - es, On the Rock of

CHORUS: I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall

Ab/Eb Eb7 Db/Ab Ab Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db

ho - vah,
fid - ing, I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's plant - ed by the
A - ges,

not be, I shall not be moved;

Ab/Eb Fm Dbm/Fb Ab/Eb Eb7 Ab Db/Ab Ab

wa - ters, I shall not be moved, shall not be moved.

72 He'll Understand and Say, "Well Done"

Traditional
Arr. by David Culross

Chords: D, D⁷, G, D

1. If when you give the best of your ser - vice,
2. Mis - un - der - stood, the Sav - ior of sin - ners
3. But if you try and fail in your try - ing,

Chords: A⁷, A⁷/B, A⁷/C#, D

Tell - ing the world that the Sav - ior has come,
Hung on the cross— He was God's on - ly Son;
Hands sore and scarred from the work you've be - gun,

Chords: D, D⁷, G, D

Be not dis - mayed when men don't be - lieve you,
O hear Him call His Fa - ther in Heav - en:
Take up your cross— run quick - ly to meet Him:

Chords: G, D/A, Bm⁷, E⁷, A⁷, D

He'll un - der - stand and say, "Well done."
"Let not my will, but Thine be done."
He'll un - der - stand, He'll say, "Well done."

O when I come to the end of life's jour - ney,
 Wea - ry of life, and the bat - tle is won,
 Car - ry - ing the staff and the Cross of Re - demp - tion,
 He'll un - der - stand and say, "Well done."
 say, (He'll say) "Well done." He'll say, "Well done."

Chords: A⁷, D, A⁷/B, A⁷/C[#], D, D⁷, G, D, G, D⁷, Bm⁷, A⁷, D, D.C., E⁷, B, B^b, G/A, A⁷, D, G/A, D.

All God's Children

W.J.G. & CHARLES MILLHUFF

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

F B \flat C 7 F F 7

All God's chil-dren, All God's chil-dren, All God's

B \flat F C 7 F *Fine*

chil-dren, To be God's chil-dren, you've got to be born a - gain!

F C 7

If you think you can make it by go - in' to church, then you're just kid-din' your -

C 7

self. If you think you can make it by do - in' good works, then

F F 7

you're just kid-din' your - self. If you think this thing of serv-in' the Lord is just

Bb *C7*

sing - in' in the choir, and serv - in' on the board, Then you ought-a find

F *D.C. al Fine*

out what this thing's all a - bout, You've got - ta be born a - gain!

The Bond of Love

O.S.

OTIS SKILLINGS

Bb *Eb* *Bb* *Gm*

1. We are one in the bond of love; We are one in the
 2. Let us sing now, ev - 'ry one; Let us feel His

C7 *F* *C7* *F7* *Bb* *F7* *Bb7*

bond of love. We have joined our spir - it with the
 love be - gun. Let us join our hands, that the

Eb *Bb* *F7* *Bb*

Spir - it of God; We are one in the bond of love.
 world will know We are one in the bond of love.

Everything Is All Right

I.F.S.

IRA F. STANPHILL

1. The road that I traveled yes - ter - day was crook - ed and
2. The things of this world will come a - part, don't wor - ry at

rough, (was crook - ed and rough.) all, (don't wor - ry at all,) The mas - ter I served a - long the way was and
The king - doms of earth will dis - ap - pear and

wick - ed and tough; (was wick - ed and tough;) But I saw a cross on a dis - tant hill
crum - ble and fall; (will crum - ble and fall;) The sun and the moon and stars a - bove

like a shin - ing light, (like a shin - ing light,) And I left it
will turn out their light, (will turn out their light,) But the Mas - ter

all for the nar - row way, now ev - 'ry - thing is all right. (ev - 'ry - thing is all right.)
still is in charge I know, and ev - 'ry - thing is all right.

CHORUS

Ev - 'ry - thing is all right,

Yes, ev - 'ry - thing is all right, ev - 'ry - thing is all

right, (ev-'ry-thing is all right,) I'm turned a - round, the lost is found— ev - 'ry-

thing is all right; (ev-'ry-thing is all right;) Yes, ev-'ry-thing is all right,

right, ev-'ry-thing is all right, (ev-'ry-thing is all right,) On a rug - ged hill Je-sus set me free,

ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing is all right. (ev-'ry-thing is all right.)

I Go to the Rock

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO

1. Where do I go when there's no one else to
 2. Where do I hide 'til the storms have all passed

turn to? Who do I talk to when no one wants to
 o - ver? Where do I run to when the winds of sor - row

lis - ten? Who do I lean on when there's no foun - da - tion
 threat-en? Is there a ref - uge in the time of trib - u -

sta - ble? I go to the Rock I know that's a - ble, I go to the Rock! (to the
 la - tion? When my soul needs con - so - la - tion, I go to the Rock! (to the

CHORUS

Rock!) I go to the Rock of my sal - va - tion, Go to the Stone that the build-er re -

ject - ed, Run to the Moun - tain and the Moun - tain stands by

me; The earth all a - round me is sink - ing

sand: On Christ, the Sol - id Rock I stand; When I need a

shel - ter, when I need a friend, I go to the Rock! (to the Rock!)

Chords: F, C⁹, C⁷_{sus}, C⁷, B^b, Gm⁷, B^b, B^b/F, F, Dm, C, B^b, C⁷/B, C⁷_{sus}, C⁷, B^b/C, C⁷, F, C⁷/G, F/A, F, A⁷/E, A⁷, Dm, B^b, F, D⁷, G⁷, C⁷, F, F⁷, B^b/F, F.

My House Is Full (But My Field Is Empty)

L.W.

LANNY WOLFE

1. There is peace and con - tent-ment in the Fa-ther's house to - day; Lots of
 2. Push a - way from the ta - ble, look out thru the win - dow pane; Just be -

food on His ta - ble and no one is turned a - way; There is
 yond the house of plen - ty lies a field of gold - en grain; And it's

sing - ing and laugh-ter as the hours pass by, But a
 white un - to har - vest, but the reap-ers, where are they? In the

hush 7 calms the sing-ing as the Fa-ther sad - ly cries;
 house, O can't the chil-dren hear the Fa-ther sad - ly say:

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab
 F G
 "My house is full, but my field is empty;

Eb Bb Bb7
 Who will go and work for me to - day? It

Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Cm Cb7b5
 F G
 seems my chil - dren all want to stay a-round my ta - ble, But

Eb Bb Fm7 G7(#5) Cm Cb7b5
 no one wants to work in my field,

Eb Bb Fm7 Ab Bb Eb
 No one wants to work in my field!"

Lord, Keep Your Hand on Me

R.H.

REDD HARPER

Chords: $\frac{B\flat}{C}$, C^7 , F, C^7 , F, $\frac{B\flat}{F}$, F, $\frac{F}{C}$, C^7 , F, D^7 , G^7 , C^7 , F, C^7 , F, $D\flat^7$, $\frac{F}{C}$, C^7 , F, $\frac{B\flat}{F}$, F, F, C, G^7 , C^7 , F, A^7 , Dm, G^7 , $\frac{B\flat}{C}$, F, $\frac{B\flat}{C}$, C^7 , F, C^7 , F, F, F^7 , $B\flat$, $\frac{F}{C}$, C^7 , F, $\frac{B\flat}{F}$, F.

You laid Your hand, might-y Lord, on the range, Laid Your
won-der-ful hand on the prai-rie; Lord, You poured forth the foun-tains,
raised up the moun-tains— O, Lord, keep You might-y hand on me.
You touched the clouds, made them rain, from the rain made the sea, From the sea formed the
clouds to give us life a-bun-dant-ly; You have the earth and the sky in
Your com-mand, Lord— O please keep Your pre-cious hand on me. (on me.)

I've Found the Way!

83

J.E.P.

JOE E. PARKS

Chords: D, A, D, G, G⁶, G⁶, D/A, Em⁷, A⁷, D, G, G⁶, D, A⁷, D, D/C⁶, Bm⁷, E⁷, A⁷, D, G/D, D⁷, G, G⁶, D.S. twice.

Lyrics:

1. I came to Je - sus with trou - bled heart, My world a -
 2. I've learned to trust His ev - er - pres - ent love, True joys are

round me was fall - ing a - part; Now I'm re - joic - ing
 reach - ing from heav - en a - bove; Tho dark - ness sti - fles

from day to day, I can't stop sing - ing,
 and skies are gray,

Fine last time CHORUS
 I've found the Way! I sense His pres - ence, I feel His
 Sense His pres - ence,

pow'r, He's close be - side me each fleet - ing hour;
 feel His pow'r, Close be - side each fleet - ing

He is my Ref - uge, my Guide and Stay, I can't stop
 hour; He's my Ref - uge, Guide and Stay,

84 How I've Learned to Love That Name

G.D.

GARY DE HAAN

How I've learned to love that name,

How I've learned to love that name; There is

com-fort, joy and peace, heal - ing pow'r's re - leased, O

how I've learned to love that name. name.

That name is Je - sus, Je - sus—

Bb7 Eb Bb7

There's com-fort and joy in that name; His name is

Eb F9 F7 Bb7

Je - sus, Je - sus— There's heal-ing pow'r

Eb Ab

in that name. And de - mons

Eb Gm7 Cm Eb

trem-ble at the sound of that won - der-ful name, All

Ab Eb F7 Bb7 D.C.

heav-en snaps to at - ten-tion at the sound of that won-der-ful name!

L.G.

LARRY GOSS

Je - sus is the Cor - ner - stone, Came for sin - ners to a -
am by sin op - pressed, On the stone I am at

tone; Tho re - ject - ed by His own He be - came the Cor - ner
rest; When the seeds of truth are sown He re - mains the Cor - ner

stone, Je - sus is the Cor - ner - stone. When I stone.

Rock of A - ges, cleft for

me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Dm G⁷ C $\frac{G^6}{B}$

Rock of A - ges, so se - cure, for all time it shall en -

Am Dm G⁷ C F E⁷_{sus}

ture; 'Til His chil - dren reach their home, He re - mains the Cor - ner - stone.

E⁷ A $\frac{C\sharp m^7}{G\sharp}$ F \sharp m $\frac{E^7_{sus}}{B}$ E⁷

'Til the break - ing of the dawn, 'Til all foot - steps cease to

A $\frac{C\sharp m^7}{G\sharp}$ F \sharp m $\frac{F\sharp m}{E}$ $\frac{B}{D\sharp}$ B⁷ E $\frac{C\sharp^7}{B\sharp}$

roam, Ev - er let this truth be known, Je - sus is the Cor - ner -

F \sharp m $\frac{F\sharp m}{E}$ $\frac{F\sharp m}{D\sharp}$ $\frac{A}{E}$ F \sharp m Bm⁷ $\frac{D}{E}$ A $\frac{G}{A}$ $\frac{D}{A}$ A

stone, Je - sus is the Cor - ner - stone. (Cor - ner - stone.)

88 Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

E.M.B.

E. M. BARTLETT

1. There's a hap - py land of prom - ise o - ver in the great be - yond,
2. Moth - ers, fa - thers, sis - ters broth - ers will be sing - ing 'round the throne,
3. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace,

Where the saved of earth shall soon the glo - ry share;
In that land where no one ev - er knows a care;
And who brought us to that land so bright and fair;

Where the souls of men shall en - ter and live on for - ev - er more,
And the Chris - tians of all a - ges will join in the tri - umph song,
We will praise His name for - ev - er as we look up - on His face,

Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.

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Ev - ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there, be o - ver hap - py,
Will be hap - py o - ver there; We will shout and sing His prais - es thru the
sing His praise, nev - er end - ing a - ges, Ev - ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.

Reflection of Your Love

From I Corinthians 13

JAMES LOUCKS



May Your love be re-lect-ed in me, May Your love be re-lect-ed in me;
May each day that I live be the best I can give, May Your love be re-lect-ed in me.

A Family Resemblance

S.R.N.

SHIRLEY R. NAGEL

1. There are man - y who are proud to bear a fam - 'ly trait,
 2. As I face my dai - ly prob - lems in this world be - low,

And I to must feel a tie with loved - ones of the
 I must ask my-self— what is my great - est

past;
 need? But it's my de - sire to
 God ex - pects me to de -

bear a like - ness to God's Son, A life like
 vel - op full ma - tu - ri - ty, And to be

His is one re - flec - tion that will last—
 like my Lord in ev - 'ry word and deed—

CHORUS

F⁷ B^b B^bma⁷ B^b⁷ Fm/C B^b/D

To bear a fam - 'ly re - sem - blance to God's

E^b C⁷ F C⁷ F⁷

pre - cious Son, To be like Him and show what

B^b B⁰ F⁷/C F⁷ B^b B^bma⁷

He has done; To bear a fam - 'ly re -

B^b⁷ Fm/C B^b/D E^b C⁷

sem - blance so the world can see That know - ing

F Cm F⁷ B^b E^b/B^b B^b

Je - sus has made a change in me.

John, the Revelator

R.G.

RUSTY GOODMAN

1. Up - on the Isle of Pat - mos a man was cast one day,
2. While in the Spir - it pray - ing, John turned a - round to see

As he was left a - lone to die, he be - gan to pray;
If the voice he had heard was what it seemed to be;

The Ho - ly Ghost fell on him - the Spir - it, it came down,
Just like man - y wat - ers, a great trum - pet sound,

He be - gan to write a - bout the things he saw. The rev - e - la - tor's name was John.
He said, "I am the First and Last." The rev - e - la - tor wrote it down.

CHORUS

John, the rev-e-la-tor saw Je-ru-sa-lem a-com-ing down,
Talk-ing 'bout John,

Yes, it was John John, the rev-e-la-tor and when he looked a-round;

He saw feet like brass, eyes like fire, heard a great voice say-ing "Come up high-er!"

John, the rev-e-la-tor, wrote a-bout the cit-y of God.

Ten Thousand Angels

R.O.

RAY OVERHOLT

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. To the howl - ing mob He yield - ed, He did not for mer - cy cry, The

led Him thru the streets in shame; They spat up - on the Sav - ior so
 laughed and said, "Be - hold the King!" They struck Him and they cursed Him and
 cross of shame He took a - lone; And when He cried, "It's fin - ished," 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 - self to die - Sal - va - tion's won - drous plan was done.

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

world and set Him free; He could have called

ten thou - sand an - gels - But He died a - lone for you and me.

Peace in the Midst of the Storm

S.A.

STEVE ADAMS

There is peace in the midst of my storm - tossed life; O there's an

An-chor, there's a Rock to cast my faith up - on; Je - sus

rides in my ves - sel so I'll fear no a - larm; He gives me

peace in the midst of my storm!

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Jesus, Lord to Me

G.M. & G.N.

GARY McSPADDEN & GREG NELSON

The musical score is written for guitar in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. Chords are indicated by letters above the notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

System 1: **Chords:** D⁷, G, D⁷/_G, G, D⁷_{sus}, D⁷, G. **Lyrics:** If I had seen the sun - set On the day that Je - sus died

System 2: **Chords:** D_{F#}, Em, A⁷/_{C#}, A⁷/_A G, F. **Lyrics:** And felt the glow of the sun - rise When the tomb was o - pened

System 3: **Chords:** D⁷_{sus}, D⁷, G, D⁷_{sus}, D⁷, D⁷/_{F#}, G. **Lyrics:** wide, Would I have known You, would I have seen

System 4: **Chords:** G_B, C, G, F, C_E, D⁷_{sus}, D⁷, G_B. **Lyrics:** That You were more than just a man— You were Lord and King; But

System 5: **Chords:** C, G, B^b, F. **Lyrics:** now I know You, And I can see That

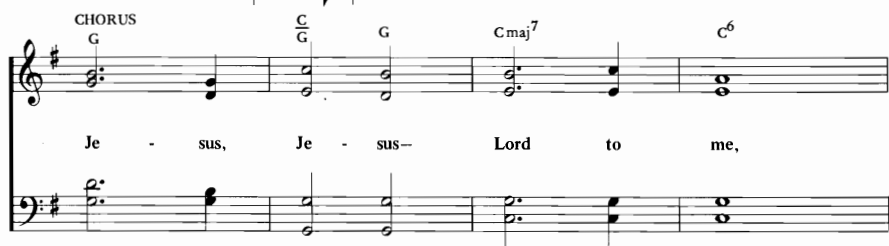
C G B \flat D 7 _{sus} D 7

You are Lord of all— You are Lord to me!




CHORUS
G C/G G Cmaj 7 C 6

Je - sus, Je - sus— Lord to me,



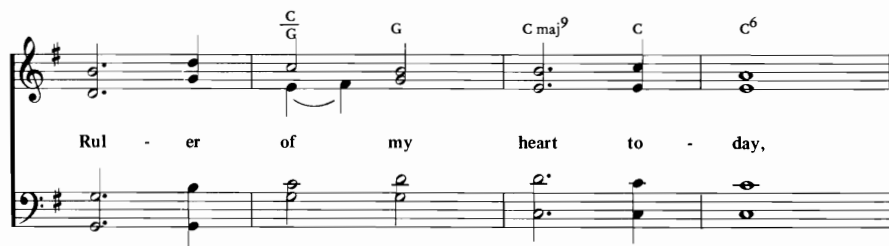
D 7 _{sus} Bm/D D 7 C G

Mas - ter, Sav - ior, Prince of Peace!



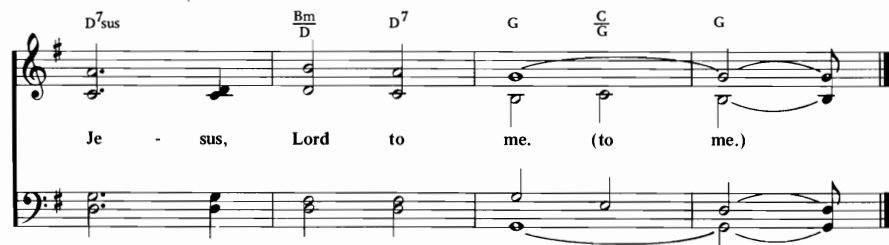
C/G G Cmaj 9 C C 6

Rul - er of my heart to - day,



D 7 _{sus} Bm/D D 7 G C/G G

Je - sus, Lord to me. (to me.)



JOE E. PARKS & D.W.

DON WYRTZEN

1. He laid His hand on me, He laid His hand on me;
2. He laid His hand on me, He laid His hand on me;

I was lost in sin, en-slaved with in, When Je-sus
When I bowed in prayer I found Him there, Just as He

set me free. He laid His hand on me, He laid His hand on me, He
prom-ised to be. He laid His hand on me, He laid His hand on me, He

laid His hand on me; He made me whole, my
laid His hand on me; His sav-ing pow'r was

bur-dens rolled, When He laid His hand on me.
mine that hour, When He laid His hand on me.

2 Gm Bb7 Bbm G C7 C7 E Fm Fm#7 Fm7 Gm Bb7 Eb sus Eb *Fine*

hand on me, When He laid His hand on me.

The Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional
Arr. by David Culross

Dm Gm⁶ Dm Gm Bb Gm A⁷ sus A⁷

1. I am a poor way-far-ing stran-ger, While trav-lin' thru this world be - low;
2. I want to sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry In con-cert with the blood-washed band;
3. I'll soon be free from ev - 'ry tri - al, This form will rest be-neath the sod;

Dm Gm⁶ Dm Gm Am⁷ Dm

There is no sick - ness, toil or dan - ger In that bright land to which I go.
I want to wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home to that good land.
I'll drop the cross of self - de - ni - al And en - ter in my home with God.

Am⁷ Dm F/C Bbmaj⁷ Am⁷ Dm C7 F

I'm go-ing there to meet my Fa - ther, I'm go-ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to meet the saved ones Who passed be - fore me one by one;
I'm go-ing there to meet my Sav - ior Who shed for me His pre-cious blood;

A⁷ E Dm Dm⁷ Gm⁶/D Dm Dm C Gm Bb Dm Am Dm

I'm just go - ing o - ver Jor - dan, I'm just go - ing o - ver home.

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L.S.

LARRY STALLINGS

1. You led me down the rock - y road To teach my feet to
 2. We've been walk-in' man-y,man-y miles, ♪ You have nev - er

stand; Then You led me thru the val-ley low That I would hold Your
 failed; Thru flame and flood I've walked with You On thru the storm - y

hand. Then on the rag - ing sea of time, You taught my
 gale. No mat-ter where Your steps may go, Wher - ev - er

eyes to see; Like a flow - er the rain helps me to grow,
 they may lead, ♪ Out in the des - ert, so hot and dry, I

1 Em⁷ 3 $\frac{G}{A}$ D 2 Em⁷ 3 $\frac{G}{A}$ D

And You make it rain for me. know You'll make it rain for me.

CHORUS G $\frac{A}{G}$ Em⁷ A⁷ D D⁷

You form the clouds with Your own hands To hide the light of day;

G F[#]m Bm E⁷ A⁷

So that I will learn to trust in You All a - long the way. And

D $\frac{A}{G}$ Bm $\frac{D^7}{A}$ G B^b7

Lord, I won't ques-tion tears I've cried While down on bend - ed knees; For

G F[#]m Em⁶ D Bm Em⁷ 3 $\frac{G}{A}$ D

when my soul gets thirst-y, Lord, You make it rain for me.

J.W.P.

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. I just keep trust-ing my Lord as I walk a - long,
 2. I just keep trust-ing my Lord on the nar - row way,

Chords: F, Bb/F, F, Am7, Ab° (G), C7/G, C7

I just keep trust-ing my Lord and He gives a song;
 I just keep trust-ing my Lord as He leads each day;

Chords: E/C, F

Tho the storm-clouds dark - en the sky o'er the heav'n-ly trail,
 Tho the road is wea - ry at times and I'm sad and blue,

Chords: Bb/C, C, G, F7/A, Bb

I just keep trust-ing my Lord— He will nev - er fail!
 I just keep trust-ing my Lord— He will see me through!

Chords: Gm7, B/G, C, C7, Am/C, C7, F, Bb/F, F

He's a faith - ful Friend, such a faith - ful Friend,
 He's a faith - ful Guide, such a faith - ful Guide,

Chords: Am7, Ab° (G), Gm, C7, C13, F

Am⁷ Ab⁰ Gm C⁷ C⁺⁹ Am C F D.S. for both verses

I can count on Him to the ver-y end;
He is al-ways there walk-ing by my side;

Just Over in the Gloryland

JAMES W. ACUFF

EMMETT S. DEAN

Arr. by David Culross

Ab Eb⁷ Ab Db⁶ Ab C Db

Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land I'll join the hap-py
Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land I'll join, yes, join the hap-py

an-gel band, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; Just
an-gel band, Just

o-ver, ver in the glo-ry-land, There with the might-y
o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There with, yes, with the might-y

host I'll stand Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
host I'll stand

Ab Eb⁷ Ab Db⁶ Ab C Db

Ab Fm Db Dbm Eb⁷ Ab Db Ab

104 I Keep Falling in Love with Him

L.W. LANNY WOLFE

D G D D⁰ D $\frac{G}{D}$ D

1. When I first fell in love with Je - sus, I gave Him all my heart, And I
2. There's a hand that I hold on to, thru each val - ley and each trial, There's a

D⁰ D $\frac{G}{D}$ D E⁷ A⁷

tho't I could - n't love Him more than I did right at the start; But now I
shoul - der that I lean up - on as I face an - oth - er mile; And there's a

D D⁷ G

look back o - ver the moun - tains, and the val - leys where I've been,
love that I can de - pend on, it's fresh and new each day,

D $\frac{Em}{D}$ D A⁷

And it makes me know I love Him so much more than I did
And with love my heart is o - ver - flow - ing - that is why I

D CHORUS

then! And I keep fall - ing in love with Him o - ver and o - ver and
say: I keep

Em D A⁷ D/A Em A⁷

o - ver and o - ver a - gain; I keep fall - ing in love with Him

Em A⁷ Em A⁷ D Em/D

o - ver and o - ver and o - ver and o - ver a - gain. He gets

D⁷ G

sweet - er and sweet - er as the days go by; O what a love

Gm⁶ D

be-tween my Lord and I. I just keep fall - ing in love with Him

A⁷ B^{b7} A⁷ G D

o - ver and o - ver and o - ver and o - ver a - gain.

106 More Like My Jesus

From Romans 15:5

CHARLES KIRBY

1. I want to be more like my Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
 2. I want to be lov - ing and faith - ful ev - 'ry day,
 3. I want to be walk - ing be - side Him ev - 'ry day,

I want to be more like my Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
 I want to be lov - ing and faith - ful ev - 'ry day;
 I want to be walk - ing be - side Him ev - 'ry day;

I want to be more like my Je - sus and do just
 I want to be lov - ing and be - faith - ful cause I
 I want to be walk - ing be - side Him to praise and

what He pleas - es, I want to be
 am so grate - ful, I want to be
 glo - ri - fy Him, I want to be

more like my Je - sus ev - 'ry day.
 lov - ing and faith - ful ev - 'ry day.
 walk - ing be - side Him ev - 'ry day.

T.S.

TED SILVA

1. Be - side the still wa - ters in pas - tures of green, The Shep-herd is
 2. Be - side the still wa - ters in the sheep find their rest, The Shep-herd stands

Chords: G, C, Am⁷, D⁷

lead - ing where all is se - rene; By day and by night He will
 by so that none can mo - lest; The flock, by His pres - ence, is

Chord: G

al - ways be seen - Be - side the still wa - ters of peace:
 hap - py and blest - Be - side the still wa - ters of peace:

Chords: C, C[♯]°^o, G, D[°], D⁷, G

For He's the Good Shep - herd who died for the sheep, His own He has
 The sheep know His voice and they go not a - stray, For Je - sus will

Chords: G⁷, C, G, A⁷

prom - ised to keep; He lov - ing - ly watch - es and guards while they
 guide all the way; In paths that are right - eous He leads day by

Chords: D⁷, G, G⁷, C

sleep - Be - side the still wa - ters of peace.
 day - Be - side the still wa - ters of peace.

Chords: C[♯]°^o, G, D[°], D⁷, G

M.L.

MOSIE LISTER

E^b

1. My Je - sus knows when I am lone - ly; He knows each
2. My Je - sus knows when I am bur - dened; He knows how
3. When oth - er friends seem to for - get me, When skies are

B^b7 E^b A^b E^b A^b

pain, much dark He sees each my heart can tear. bear. He un - der - stands each lone - ly when I am - His arms a -
By faith I He lifts me up feel

E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b CHORUS tacet

heart-ache, sink - ing, bout me, He un - der - stands joy say, and al - ways cares. be - yond com - pare. My Je - sus.
'You're not a - lone.'

E^b G^m E^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b tacet E^b B^b B^b7 E^b

knows just what I need. O yes, He knows just what I need. He sat-is -

A^b E^b E^b B^b G^m B^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

fies, And ev-'ry need sup-plies. Yes, He knows just what I need.

Never Alone

109

E.C.H.

E. C. HEIDELBERG

1. I nev - er wor - ry, for why should I wor - ry, Tho sor - rows may
 2. Lord, I would serve Thee, would hon - or and serve Thee, In all that I

come my way? I've Some-one to hide me, to com-fort and guide me, To
 do or say; My heart bows be - fore Thee, I love and a - dore Thee- I'll

watch o - ver me day by day. Nev - er a - lone- be-cause I
 live for Thee day aft - er day.

know my Lord is with me, Nev - er a - lone- He's al - ways stand - ing

by; Je - sus has prom - ised to take my hand and lead me-

Nev - er a - lone, no, nev - er a - lone
 Nev - er a - lone, Nev - er a - lone am I.

3

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L.S.

LARRY STALLINGS

G D⁷

All my life I've heard the sto - ry 'bout a man from Gal - li -

G A

lee. How He calmed the rag - ing riv - er and walked the storm - y

D G D⁷ G

sea; And I can feel the wind a - blow-in' here up - on my bend-ed knee, so I'm

G/D D⁷ G

call - ing out to you, Lord, come and calm the storm for me.

CHORUS G C/G G C/G G⁷ C

Come and calm the storm for me. Roll the Roll, yes, clouds

112 Only Jesus Can Satisfy Your Soul

L. W.

LANNY WOLFE

1. The world will try to sat - is - fy that long - ing in your
 2. If you could have the fame and for - tune, all the wealth you could ob -

soul. You may search the wide world o'er, but you'll be just as be -
 tain, Yet you have not Christ with - in, your liv - ing here would be in

fore. You'll nev - er find true sat - is - fac - tion un - til you've found the
 vain. There'll come a time when death shall call you; rich - es can - not help you

Lord; For on - ly Je - sus can sat - is - fy your soul.
 then. So come to Je - sus, for on - ly He can sat - is - fy.

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CHORUS

E^b E^b7 $A^b \text{ sus}$ A^b $A^b m$ E^b Cm Cm^7
 On - ly Je - sus can sat - is - fy your soul; And on - ly

F^7 Fm^7 B^b7
 He can change your heart and make you whole. He'll give you

E^b Gm B^b E^b7 A^b
 peace you nev - er knew, Sweet love and joy and heav - en,

$A^b m$ F E^b B^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b
 too; For on - ly Je - sus can sat - is - fy your soul!

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO

1. Mas - ter, Re - deem - er, Sav - ior of the world, Won - der - ful Coun - sel - or,
 2. Je - ho - vah, Mes - si - ah, might - y God and King, Bread of Life, last - ing words of

Bright Morn - ing Star; Lil - y of the Val - ley, Pro - vid - er and
 love that I sing; Light in dark - ness, Door to Heav - en, my home in the

Friend, He was Yes - ter - day, He'll be To - mor - row - Be - gin - ning and End.
 sky, The Foun - tain of Liv - ing Wa - ter that nev - er shall run dry.

CHORUS
 But the an - gel called Him Je - sus, Born of a vir - gin; Ma - ry called Him

Je - sus, But I call Him Lord. Lord.

M.P.D.

MARVIN P. DALTON

D G

1. Once I was stray - ing in sin's dark val - ley, No hope with -
 2. He left the Fa - ther, with all His rich - es, With calm-ness
 3. Death's chill - y wa - ters, I'll soon be cross - ing, His hand will

D A D

in could I see; They searched thru heav - en and found a
 sweet and se - rene, Came down from heav - en and gave His
 lead me safe o'er; I'll join the cho - rus in that great

G D E⁷ A⁷ D CHORUS

Sav - ior To save a poor lost soul like me. O what a Sav - ior,
 life - blood, To make the vil - est sin - ner clean.
 cit - y, And sing up there for - ev - er - more.

D⁷ G D E⁷ A D

O hal - le - lu - jah, His heart was bro - ken on Cal - va - ry; His hands were

D⁷ G D G⁶ $\frac{D}{A}$ A⁷ D

nail-scarred, His side was riv - en, He gave His life - blood for e - ven me.

M.L.

MOSIE LISTER

1. All of me, Not a part, but all of me,
 2. Use me, Lord; Use me an - y - where at all.

All the heart and soul of me, Je - sus, I sur -
 Though my place be great or small, Let me fill it

ren - der. I be-lieve— Lord, help my un - be-lief!
 glad - ly. Take my life; Be it poor or be it grand,

On the al - ter now I lay All I am to - day.
 Let me live it by Your plan. Shape it with Your hand.

CHORUS

As I am I come to Thee with - out one plea,

On - ly that Thy sav - ing blood was shed for me.

All of me, thru the a - ges yet to be, I sur -

ren - der, Lord, to Thee; I sur-ren - der all of me.

1. Sweet it is to fol - low the Sav - ior, Sweet to have Him
 2. E - ven when the storm clouds are threat - ning, There's no need to
 3. Some - day He will take me to heav - en, Safe - ly I'll be

close by my side; Care - ful - ly the path - way He
 wor - ry or fear, Je - sus will be there to pro -
 led by His hand, Pleas - ant are the plac - es a -

choos - es, He is such a won - der - ful guide.
 tect me, When I call for help, He will hear.
 wait - ing There with - in that beau - ti - ful land.

CHORUS
 In pleas - ant plac - es Je - sus leads me, Like a shep - herd so

gen - tle and kind; In pleas - ant plac - es by still

wa - ters O what pleas - ure and bless - ing I find.

Sweet By and By

119

SANFORD F. BENNETT

JOSEPH P WEBSTER
Arr. by David Culross

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
 songs of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more - Not a
 trib - ute of praise; For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet by and
 bless - ings that hal - low our days.

by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore;

sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

120 He's as Close as the Mention of His Name

G.J.

GORDON JENSON

1. In the ver - y thought of Je - sus, His pres-ence can be
2. In my hour of strug - gle so man - y times I've

found, He's as close as the men - tion of His name;
found,

There is nev - er an - y dis - tance be - tween my Lord and
Just to breathe the name of Je - sus can turn ev - 'ry - thing a -

me, He's as close as the men - tion of His name.
round,

CHORUS

He's as close as the men - tion of His name,

Chord progression: C⁷ F B^bma⁷ Am F⁷ B⁷

Je - sus, Je - sus; He's as close as the

Chord progression: B^bma⁹ B^b6 F/C C B^b/C C⁷ F

men - tion of His name, Je - sus,

Chord progression: B^bma⁷ Am F⁷ B⁷ B^bma⁹ B^b6

Je - sus. sus. (Je - sus.)

Chord progression: Gm⁷ C⁷ 1 F D.S. 2 F B^b F Fine

122 I Want Jesus More than Anything

D.M.

DON MARSH

C C⁷ F

1. I want Je - sus in my life end more than an - y - thing this world can
2. He had pow - er with - out life end from the heav - ens He ruled the

F C A⁷ D⁷

of - fer me, For I know that He a - lone can sat - is - fy;
u - ni - verse, Count - less an - gels wait - ed on His ev - 'ry call;

G⁷ C Dm C⁷ F

Just to know His lead - ing in my life is worth ev - 'ry - thing
But one day I saw Him all a - lone on a road to death

F#^o C G⁷ F/G G⁷

that I might sac - ri - fice O I want Je - sus more than an - y -
and un - told ag - o - ny, Just for me He suf - fered, what a price He

C CHORUS F C G F/G G⁷

thing. paid. Take the fame that I might want and all the

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things that seem so dear; I'd rather have Him than an - y praise that men may

give to me. I want Him to have con -

trol and be the breath of life in me; I'd rather have

Je - sus, I'd rather have Him than an - y - thing. thing.

As I go on through life with Him, there can be no oth - er

way; I want Je - sus more than an - y - thing.

OSWALD J. SMITH

REDD HARPER

1. Come with your heart - ache, your sor - row and care, Come to the
 2. Come with your heart - ache - the Sav - ior will hear, Come and un -
 3. Come with your heart - ache - the world can - not heal! Why should you

Sav - ior to - day; Je - sus will com - fort - O why then de -
 bur - den your soul; Je - sus has prom - ised to dry ev - 'ry
 suf - fer a - lone? On - ly the Sav - ior your heart - ache can

CHORUS
 spair? He will not turn you a - way.
 tear - Hearts - bro - ken hearts, He makes whole. Come with your heart - aches, O
 feel - Je - sus still cares for His own.

come to Him now - He will not turn you a - way; Je - sus is

wait - ing your bur - dens to share - Come with your heart - ache to - day.

He Restoreth My Soul

125

M.Z.

MARGOT ZILCH

Ab Bb⁷ Eb E^o Fm Bb⁷

1. The Lord is my shep-herd— I need Him When wea-ry and torn on life's
 2. In shad-y green pas-tures He feeds me, And there I shall rest in His
 3. His good-ness and mer-cy are with me, They fol-low me all my life

way; His oil is a balm for my heal-ing, His
 care; By cool flow-ing wa-ters He leads me, And
 through; With joy I will face each to-mor-row, Till

CHORUS

F^{9sus} F⁹ Bb⁷ E^o Bb⁷

rod and His staff are my stay.
 noth-ing can trou-ble me there. He re-stor-eth my soul when I'm
 heav-en's green pas-tures I view.

wea-ry, His heal-ing touch, that gen-tle touch, makes me whole; Tho

Ab G⁷ Cm F⁹ A^o Eb Fm⁷ Bb⁷ Eb

sor-row and care o-ver-whelm me, His love re-stor-eth my soul.

B. & L.L.

BRENT & LAURIE LAMB

1. With words you can build moun-tains in just a mo - ment's time That
 2. When you heard the lat - est ru - mor - the talk of the town, †

take years to de - fend, and e - ven long - er to
 Did you strive to de - fend, or did you help to tear

climb; down? Words that sep - a - rate - they con -
 Se - crets that were shared, but were

demn and crit - i - cize, And e - ven best of
 meant to be kept - O don't say things in a

friends are some-times jeep - ar - dized.
 crowd that la - ter you'll re - gret.

Qui - et, please! too much has al - read - y been said,

Just let it be and learn to lis - ten in - stead;

For some - times, through the si - lence, big prob - lems be - come

small. If you can't find some - thing good to say,

Say noth - ing at all.

A.K.

ADRIAN KING

A great day is com-ing! heav-en's gates will o - pen wide, And

all who love the Lord will en - ter in; And

joined with our loved ones who in Je - sus Christ have died, Our e -

ter - nal life to - geth - er will be - gin. And the

Lord Him - self will greet us, O what joy will fill that day, When with the

smile of the proud - est fa - ther, He looks at us to say:

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Wel - come home, chil - dren, this is the place I've pre - pared for

you! Wel - come home, chil - dren, now that your work on earth is

through; Wel - come home, chil - dren, ye who have

fol - lowed so faith - ful - ly, Wel - come home, chil - dren,

wel - come home, chil - dren, Here where I am ye shall al - ways

be, For - ev - er re - joic - ing with me!

Chord symbols: Eb, Bb, Cm, Eb/Bb, Ab6, Cm6, Bb, Fm7, Bb9, Eb, Fm, Bb, Eb, Cm, Eb/Bb, Ab6, Cm6, Bb, Fm7, Bb9, Eb, Bbm, Bbm6, Ab, A°, Eb, Abmaj7, Ab6, G, C, Fm, C7, Fm, Eb, Bb9, Eb.

D.C.

DAVID CULROSS

1. At Cal - va - ry, at Cal - va - ry my Lord was cru - ci - fied, At
 2. Tho He has now as - cend-ed, I am not left a - lone, His

Cal - va - ry, at Cal - va - ry He suf-fered and He died; He car - ried the
 Spir-it dwells with - in my heart to make His will known; Thru trials and temp-

bur - den of my sin with Him there, A bur - den that I could not
 ta - tions He leads me a - right, He's changed all my dark - ness to

bear. The nail-scarred hands, the riv - en side He bore in my place,
 light. Each day this peace and hap - pi - ness con - tin - ue to grow,

That I might par - take of His grace; His blood bought my par - don for
 My love is much deep - er, I know; He'll soon be re - turn - ing, O

$E\flat$
 $B\flat$

$B\flat m$
 G

$C7\flat 9$ sus
 $C7$

Fm

$B\flat 9$ sus
 $B\flat$

$B\flat 13$

$E\flat$

all of e - ter - ni - ty, And all be - cause of Cal - va - ry.
 won - der - ful sto - ry, And all be - cause of Cal - va - ry.

When I Say "Jesus"

P.J.

PHIL JOHNSON

D

$Em7$

$A7$

D

G

$A7$

D

When I say "Mas - ter," My sor - rows dis - ap - pear;

G

A
 G

G

D

$Bm7$

$E9$

$A7$

When I say, "Fa - ther," He drives a - way my fears.

D

$Em7$

$A7$

D

G

$F\sharp$

$F\sharp 7$

When I say "Sav - ior," my blind - ed eyes can see,

G

$G\sharp 9$

D
 A

$Bm7$

$Em7$

$A7$

D

When I say "Je - sus," He speaks peace to me!

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J.E.P.

JOE E. PARKS

1. Won-der of won- ders- that God should care for me, Won- der of
 2. Won-der of won- ders- He heals our bro- ken hearts, Won- der of

won- ders- His Son took my blame; Won- der of won- ders- He
 won- ders- He pit- ies our shame; He who dis- played all the

made all the stars and He calls each one by name.
 stars in their or- bit can call each one by name.

CHORUS
 Not a spar- row that falls, not a sin- ner that cries, But God loves them

just the same; For He that cre- a- ted the

u - ni - verse Can call the stars by name.

Chords: C, C/B, Cm/A, G/D, D7, G sus, G

The Family of God

W.J. & G.G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

I'm so glad I'm a part of the fam - ily of God— I've been

Chords: F, G7

washed in the foun - tain, cleansed by His blood! Joint heirs with

Chords: C7, F

Je - sus as we trav - el this sod— For I'm part of the

Chords: G7, C7

fam - ily, the fam - ily of God.

Chord: F

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The King Is Coming

W.J. & GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

Ab D \flat

1. The mar - ket place is emp - ty, No more traf - fic in the
 2. Hap - py fac - es line the hall - ways, Those whose lives have been re -
 3. I can hear the char - iots rum - ble, I can see the march - ing

B \flat E \flat 7

streets, All the build - ers' tools are si - lent, No more
 deemed, Bro - ken homes that He has mend - ed, Those from
 throng, The flur - ry of God's trum - pets Spells the

Ab D \flat Ab E \flat 7 Ab

time to har - vest wheat; Bus - y house - wives cease their
 pris - on He has freed; Lit - tle chil - dren and the
 end of sin and wrong; Re - gal robes are now un -

Ab \flat 7 A \flat 7 C D \flat B \flat 7

la - bors, In the court room no de - bate, Work on
 a - ged Hand in hand stand all a - glow, Who were
 fold - ing, Heav - en's grand - stands all in place, Heav - en's

earth is all sus - pend - ed As the King comes thru the gate.
 crip - pled, bro - ken, ru - ined, Clad in gar - ments white as snow.
 choir is now as - sem - bled, Start to sing "A - maz - ing Grace!"

O the King is com - ing, the King is com - ing! I just

heard the trum - pets sound - ing, And now His face I see;

O the King is com - ing, the King is com - ing!

Praise God, He's com - ing for me!

136 I Could Never Out-love the Lord

W.J. & GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

F F

1. There've been times when giv - ing and lov - ing brought pain, And I
 2. He showed us that on - ly through dy - ing we live, And He

C⁷ F

prom - ised I would nev - er let it hap - pen a - gain; But I found out that
 gave when it seemed there was noth - ing to give; He loved when

B^b C⁷ F

lov - ing was well worth the risk, and that e - ven in los - ing you win.
 lov - ing brought heart-ache and loss, He for - gave from an old rug - ged cross.

F B^b F C⁷

I'm going to live the way He wants me to live, I'm going to give un -

Dm C⁷ B^b F C⁷ F⁷

til there's just no more to give; I'm going to love, love 'til there's

3

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B \flat C 7 F

just no more love— I could nev - er, nev - er out - love the Lord.

Soon and Very Soon

A.C.

ANDRAE CROUCH

F B \flat F

1. Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,
2. No more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,
3. No more dying there... 4. Soon and very soon...

C 7 F

Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,
No more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,

B \flat F F

Soon and ver - y soon we are goin' to see the King,
No more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,

F 7 G \flat B \flat F C F 7 F

Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, we're goin' to see the King!

D.L.

DANNY LEE

1. The bus - y streets and side - walks, they sud - den - ly grew
 2. There are foot - prints in the sand a - long the Sea of Gal - i -
 3. Then the air grew cold and the sky turned black as they nailed Him to a

still As a Man came through the en - trance of the
 lee, Where thou - sands came to hear and came to
 tree. There He died for ev - 'ry man and ev - 'ry

cit - y. As He touched and healed the
 see Him. There He taught of love and
 coun - try. But the price He paid and the

blind man with a lit - tle piece of clay, With
 kind - ness, yes, He brought a bet - ter way; As He
 blood He shed is chang - ing lives to - day, And with

trem - bling lips you could hear the peo - ple say:
 spoke, they'd turn and whis - per and they'd say:
 joy and praise you can hear these peo - ple say:

CHORUS
 "Je - sus, Je - sus, He is the Son of God; Je - sus,

Je - sus, the pre - cious Son of God. Sweet - est Rose of

Shar - on came to set us free; Je - sus, Je - sus, He's

ev - 'ry - thing to me — Yes, He's all the world to me."

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL

First system of musical notation in G major, 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a melody with notes G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes G2, A2, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2. Chords D, A7, D, G, D are indicated above the treble staff.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with notes G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes G2, A2, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2. Chords D, A7, Em, A7 are indicated above the treble staff. The lyrics "He's still work - in' on me to make me what I ought to" are written below the treble staff.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with notes G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes G2, A2, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2. Chords D, D7, G, Em are indicated above the treble staff. The lyrics "be; It took Him just a week to make the moon and stars, the" are written below the treble staff.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with notes G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes G2, A2, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2. Chords G, Em7, A7, D, D7 are indicated above the treble staff. The lyrics "sun and the earth and Jup - i - ter and Mars. How lov - ing and pa-tient He must" are written below the treble staff.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody with notes G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The bass staff contains a bass line with notes G2, A2, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2. Chords G, Em, D/A, A7 are indicated above the treble staff. The lyrics "be! He's still work - ing on me!" are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line and the word "Fine".

VERSE

1. There real - ly ought to be a sign up - on my heart
 2. The mir - ror of His word, re - flec - tions that I see,

"Don't judge him yet, there's an un - fin - ished part." But
 Make me won - der why He nev - er gave up - on me! But He

I'll be per - fect just ac - cord - ing to His plan,
 loves me as I am and helps me when I pray;

7 Fash - ioned by the Mas - ter's lov - ing hand.
 Re - mem - ber He's the Pot - ter, I'm the clay.

D.S. twice

142 We'll Understand It Better By and By

C.A.T.

C. A. TINDLEY

1. We are of - ten tossed and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time, Som-ber
 2. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand All the
 3. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares of - ten take us un - a - wares, And our

skies and howl - ing tem - pests oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine; In that land of per - fect
 ways that God would lead us to the bless - ed prom - ised land; But He guides us with His
 hearts are made to bleed for a thought - less word or deed; And we won - der why the

day when the mists have rolled a - way, We will un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 eye and we'll fol - low til we die, For we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 test when we try to do our best, But we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.

CHORUS D.S. - For we'll un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.
 By and by when the morn - ing comes, All the saints of

God are gath - ered home, We will tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come,

More than You'll Ever Know 143

P.J.

PHIL JOHNSON

1. If I could find the right words to say To tell you just
 2. If you could have seen me just yes - ter - day, You'd know why He's

what life Christ means to me, I'd say He's more more than
 and breath to me, You'd know why He's more more than

I could show, And more than you'll ev - er know!
 I could show, And more than you'll ev - er know!

CHORUS
 Christ means more to me than you'll ev - er know, Christ means more to

me than I could pos - si - bly show! More, more—

so much more, More than you'll ev - er know!

P.J. & BOB BENSON, SR.

PHIL JOHNSON

1. Are you tired of chas - ing pret - ty rain - bows?
 2. He nev - er said you'd on - ly see sun - shine,

Are you tired of spin - ning 'round and 'round?
 He nev - er said there'd be no rain:

Wrap up all the shat - tered dreams of your life,
 He on - ly prom - ised a heart full of sing - ing,

And at the feet of Je - sus, lay them down.
 A - bout the ver - y things that once brought pain. Give them

CHORUS

Gm A^b B^b7

all, give them all— Give them all to Je - sus: Shat - tered

Fm B^b7 E^b A^b B^b

dreams, wound-ed hearts, and bro - ken toys; Give them

E^b Gm A^b

all, give them all— Give them all to Je -

B^b7 E^b B^b Fm E^b F B^b7 E^b

sus, And He will turn your sor - row in - to joy!

146 Won't It Be Wonderful There?

JAMES ROWE

HOMER F. MORRIS

1. When with the Sav - ior we en - ter the glo - ry - land, Won't it be
2. Walk - ing and talk - ing with Christ, the su - per - nal One, Won't it be
3. There where the tem - pest will nev - er be sweep - ing us, Won't it be

won - der - ful there? End - ing the trou - bles and cares of the
 won - der - ful there? Prais - ing, a - dor - ing the match - less e -
 won - der - ful there? Sure that for - ev - er the Lord will be

sto - ry - land,
 ter - nal One, Won't it be won - der - ful there?
 keep - ing us,

CHORUS
 Won't it be won - der - ful there,
 won - der - ful there, Hav - ing no

bur - dens to bear? o - ver there? Joy - ous - ly sing - ing with

heart - bells all ring - ing, O won't it be won - der - ful there? won - der - ful there?

I Am Loved

W.J. & GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

I am loved, I am loved, I can risk lov - ing you, For the

One who knows me best loves me most. I am

loved, I am loved, Won't you please take my hand? We are

free to love each oth - er - We are loved!

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S.H.

STUART HAMBLÉN

Well, it's a great, great morn-ing your first day in heav-en, When you stroll down the gold-en av-e-nue; There are man-sions on the right, and you thrill at ev-'ry sight, And the saints are al-ways smil-in' say-in', "How do you do?" O it's a great, great morn-ing your first day in heav-en, When you real-ize your wor-ryin'days are through- You'll be glad you were not i-dle, took time to read your Bi-ble, It's a great mor-in' for you.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: G, A7, Em7, D7, C, and Cm. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

I had a dream and I con-fess I hat-ed to a-wake, I
 dreamed I was an an-gel at the great pearl-y gate! Saint Pet-er said, "Why,
 hel-lo, there, where have you been? We've got your man-sion read-y, so
 come right in!" And then he rang for an an-gel to act as his guide;
 He spread his wings a time or two and learned how to fly.
 great morn-in', a great morn-in', A great morn-in' for you!

Chords: G, D7, B, B7, Em, A7, D7, C7, D.C., A7, D7, G, Fine

W.J.G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. Shack - led by a heav - y bur - den, 'Neath a load of
 2. Since I met this bless - ed Sav - ior, Since He cleansed and

guilt and shame— Then the hand of Je - sus touched me,
 made me whole, I will nev - er cease to praise Him—

And now I am no long - er the same. He touched me, O He
 I'll shout it while e - ter - ni - ty rolls.

touched me, And O the joy that floods my soul! Some-thing

hap-pened, and now I know He touched me and made me whole.

INDEX

- 90 A Family Resemblance
- 74 All God's Children
- 116 All of Me
- 50 Behold the Lamb
- 107 Beside the Still Waters
- 6 Born Again
- 110 Calm this Storm for Me
- 130 Calvary
- 124 Come with Your Heartache
- 86 Cornerstone
- 18 Daddy Sang Bass
- 88 Everybody Will Be Happy Over There
- 15 Everyday People
- 76 Everything Is All Right
- 144 Give Them All to Jesus
- 32 Good-by, World, Good-by
- 132 He Calls the Stars by Name
- 34 He Came Down to My Level
- 7 He Is Lord
- 108 He Knows Just What I Need
- 98 He Laid His Hand on Me
- 125 He Restoreth My Soul
- 25 He Set Me Free
- 150 He Touched Me
- 72 He'll Understand and Say "Well Done"
- 120 He's as Close as the Mention of His Name
- 140 He's Still Workin' on Me
- 52 Home Where I Belong
- 84 How I've Learned to Love That Name
- 147 I Am Loved
- 26 I Bowed on My Knees and Cried "Holy"
- 114 I Call Him Lord
- 136 I Could Never Out-love the Lord
- 78 I Go to the Rock
- 16 I Have Decided
- 102 I Just Keep Trusting My Lord
- 104 I Keep Falling in Love with Him
- 4 I Saw the Light
- 71 I Shall Not Be Moved
- 122 I Want Jesus More than Anything
- 60 I'd Rather Be an Old-time Christian
- 38 I'm Bound for the Kingdom
- 63 I'm in this Church
- 44 I'm New-born Again
- 21 I'm So Glad
- 8 I'm Standing on the Solid Rock
- 83 I've Found the Way!
- 118 In Pleasant Places
- 56 It Is Finished
- 68 It's Time to Pray
- 138 Jesus (He Is the Son of God)
- 96 Jesus, Lord to Me

92 John, the Revelator
103 Just Over in the Gloryland
20 Lead Me Gently Home, Father
24 Lead Me, O Lead Me
59 Let Me Touch Him
64 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning
29 Lift Him Up
82 Lord, Keep Your Hand on Me
106 More Like My Jesus
143 More than You'll Ever Know
45 My Father and I
80 My House Is Full (But My Field Is Empty)
109 Never Alone
14 No One Knows This Road like Jesus
22 O Happy Day!
112 Only Jesus Can Satisfy Your Soul
95 Peace in the Midst of the Storm
126 Quiet, Please!
89 Reflection of Your Love
40 Rise and Be Healed
137 Soon and Very Soon
62 Spend a Little Time with Jesus in Prayer
119 Sweet By and By
54 Sweet, Gentle Voice
46 Sweet, Sweet Spirit
66 Tell Jesus
94 Ten Thousand Angels
75 The Bond of Love
133 The Family of God
13 The Healer
134 The King Is Coming
58 The Lamb Is the Glory of Heaven
36 The Steps of a Good Man
99 The Wayfaring Stranger
30 Thirty Pieces of Silver
12 This Is the Time I Must Sing
3 This World Is Not My Home
37 Unworthy
48 Upon This Rock
28 Walking in the Sunshine
42 Water from the Rock
10 We Are So Blessed
142 We'll Understand It Better By and By
128 Welcome Home, Children
115 What a Savior
131 When I Say "Jesus"
41 Where Two or Three Are Gathered
51 Without Him
146 Won't It Be Wonderful There?
70 Worthy in the Eyes of the Lord
100 You Make It Rain for Me
148 Your First Day in Heaven