In your hands ---

THE FOLK HYMNAL . . . a compact and comprehensive volume designed for use in campus gatherings, youth groups, sing-alongs, rallies, camps, church schools, and in the worship service as a companion to the regular church hymnbook.

The music, set in comfortable keys, ranges from old historic folk melodies of many lands through spirituals and contemporary gospel songs to "composed folk." The tunes are simple and singable—in fact, songs which are essentially soloistic or choral in style have been avoided, however popular they may be.

The texts have been selected for their positive nature, their comprehensibility and their adherence to scriptural truth. A wide scope of subjects and themes is covered.

A basic keyboard harmonization—upon which free improvisation is recommended—has been provided in most cases. However, the ideal accompaniment is guitar. Of course the addition of string bass and percussion, at your discretion, is appropriate too.

"Sing cereley,

JOHN W. PETERSON

WARNING: IT IS BOTH ILLEGAL AND UNETHICAL TO REPRODUCE THE MATERIAL HEREIN BY ANY MEANS, WHETHER BY PHOTOGRAPHY, MECHANICAL DUPLICATION OR HANDWRITING.

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NOTICE
Twenty-one songs from the "Folk Hymnal" are available on a sing-a-long record, cassette or cartridge. Ask for FOLK HYMNAL IN SOUND FOR SING-A-LONGS — catalog number 2LP 8345 (Record), ZLC 8345 (Cassette), ZLT 8345 (Cartridge). (The recorded songs are taken from pages 7, 9, 15, 17, 22, 23, 30, 45, 55, 68, 69, 71, 72, 73, 74, 79, 84, 94, 101, 115, 121).

Compiled by
NORMAN JOHNSON and JOHN W. PETERSON

Each Song Has Been Newly-Arranged by
NORMAN JOHNSON

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PRICE $1.50 EACH

SINGSPIRATION MUSIC
OF THE ZONDERVAN CORPORATION
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN 49506
Let Us Break Bread Together

Traditional Spiritual

1. Let us break bread together on our knees, Let us break bread together on our knees; When I fall on my knees

with my face to the rising sun, O, Lord, have mercy on me!

2. Let us drink wine (or the cup) together.

3. Let us bow round the altar.

4. Let us praise God together.

Our Times Are in Thy Hand

William Freeman Lloyd, alt.

Norman Johnson

1. Our times are in Thy hand: O God, we wish them there! Our lives, our friends, our souls we leave entirely to Thy care.

2. Our times are in Thy hand, What- ev- er they may be—Please.

3. Our times are in Thy hand: Why should we doubt or fear? A father's hand will never cause His child a needless tear.

4. Our times are in Thy hand: We'll always trust in Thee, Till life's eventide shall find us rest.

A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley, alt.

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. A charge to keep I have—A God to glorify,
   Who gave His Son my soul to save
   And fit it for the sky.

2. To serve the present age,
   My calling to fulfill—
   O may it all my powers engage
   To do my Master's will!

3. Arm me with jealous care
   As in Thy sight to live;
   And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
   A strict account to give!

4. Help me to watch and pray,
   And on Thyself rely,
   And let me never trust betray,
   But press to realms on high.

The Church Within Us

K.S.

Alt. by Donald P. Husted

Kent Schneider

1. There's a church with-in us, O, Lord; There's a church with-

2. There's a potential with-in us, O, Lord; Some-thing stir- ing with-

3. There's a fire with-in us, O, Lord; A new fire a-

4. There's a church with-in us, O, Lord; There's some building to be

lives, our friends, our souls we leave entirely to Thy care.

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What a Friend We Have in Jesus
Joseph Sertven
Traditional American melody

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

Thank you, Lord, for giving to me Thy great salvation so rich and free.

They'll Know We Are Christians by Our Love
P.S.
Peter Scholtes

1. We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord, We are
2. We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand, We will
3. We will work with each other, we will work side by side, We will
4. All praise to the Father, from whom all things come, And all

one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord, And we pray that all
walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand, And to geth-er we'll
work with each other, we will work side by side, And we'll guard each man's
praise to Christ Jesus, His only Son, And all praise to the

unioty may one day be restored;
spread the news that God is in our land; And they'll know we are Christians
dig-nity and save each man's pride;
}
Feed My Lambs

Charles A. Buffham

1. Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep; If you
   love me, do not sleep. In the fields, my son.

2. To the maid - en first he said: "You were
   with Him," this she cried. But the Mas - ter
   left he wept, and he knew. Ev - ery - one of us is
   love me, do not sleep. In the fields, my son.

3. Some - one ques - tioned gul - et - ly, "Aren't you
   work and weep; Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep.
   speech, you see?" Pe - ter swore and said, "It's not me!"
   guilt - y too. That's why Je - sus died; just for you.
   work and weep; Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep.

4. Pe - ter heard the cock when it crew. As he
   he de - nied. On the fol - low ing day Je - sus died.
   You care that I'd gone a - stray.

5. Feed my lambs, my son, feed my sheep; If you
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Kum Ba Yah

(Come by Here)

From Angola, Africa

Very slowly

Chorus: Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
1. Some - one's cry - in', Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's cry - in', Lord, kum ba
2. Some - one's sing - in', Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's sing - in', Lord, kum ba

Shepherd of Love

John W. Petersen

Shep - herd of love, You knew I had lost my way; Shep - herd of

love. You cared that I'd gone a - stray.

love. For - ev - er I'll stay by your side.

You sought and found me, placed a - round me Strong - arms that en - cored me home;

No foe can harm me or a - larm me—Ne - ver a - gain will I roam.

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1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where roused the theories of race and clan,
   3. O Master, from the mountain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain!

A voice the noise of selfish strive, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress Thy heart has never known recoil.
Among these restless throngs a hide, O tread the city streets again,

Am7 Dm Am7 Dm C F

2. From the child's helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burdened sigh,
   4. In a world of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with tears,
   5. In days where hidden, yet we catch the vision of Thy tears.

Yet long these multitudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
Till glories from Thy heart a-hove, Shall come the city of our God!

Gm Am7 Dm

3. O Master, from the mountain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain!

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Gm Am7 Dm

5. O Master, from the mountain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain!

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Among these restless throngs a hide, O tread the city streets again,

Am7 Dm Am7 Dm C F

4. In a world of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with tears,
   5. In days where hidden, yet we catch the vision of Thy tears.

Yet long these multitudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
Till glories from Thy heart a-hove, Shall come the city of our God!

Gm Am7 Dm

6. O Master, from the mountain-side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain!

A voice the noise of selfish strive, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress Thy heart has never known recoil.
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From famished souls, from sorrow's stress Thy heart has never known recoil.
Among these restless throngs a hide, O tread the city streets again,
Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow

Jack Wyrtzen

May be simplified for guitar by playing all four stanzas in the key of D (third stanza), sustaining the D chord at the end of the stanza instead of modulating through the Dó chord at the end.

C Am Dm G C Am Dm Gó C Em

Yesterday He died for me, yesterday, yesterday, yesterday He died for me—This is history.

Today He lives for me, today, today, Today He lives for me, lives for me—This is victory.

Em Am Dó G Aó Dó Fó Gó Aó Em

He comes, Tomorrow He comes for me, He comes, Tomorrow He comes for me, comes for me—This is mystery.

Dó Em Am Aó Dó Gó Dó Bó Fó Em

O friend, do you know Him? do you know Him? do you know Him? O friend, do you know Him? Jesus Christ the Lord,

Gó Am Bó Gó É Em Fó Bó É Em

O friend, do you know Him? do you know Him? do you know Him? Jesus Christ the Lord!

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Sons of God

James Thiem

Where Is This Old World A-Goin'?

P. P. & J. W. P. Pamela Peterson

16

J. T.

Sons of God, hear His holy Word; Gather 'round the table of the Lord!

Ext His Body, drink His Blood, And we'll sing a song of love: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

1. Brothers, sisters, we are one; And our life has just begun;
2. Shout together to the Lord, Who has promised our reward;
3. Jesus gave a new command—That we love our fellow man;
4. If we want to live with Him, We must also die with Him;
5. Make the world a unity, Make all men one family;
6. With the Church we celebrate, Jesus coming we await;

In the Spirit we are young—We can live forever!

Hopiness a hundred fold—And we'll live forever!

He to self-seeking and sin, And we'll rise forever!

Till we meet the Trinity And live with them forever!

So we make a holiday—So we'll live forever!

Where is this old world a-goin'? Where has the love gone?

[Chorus]

There is no brotherhood showin', And war goes on,

How long will God in kindness Make judgment wait,

And war goes on. But Christ alone can help us And change our hearts;

By His transforming power New life and love He imparts!

Or will we learn to love? Or will we learn to love?
O Mighty God, When I Behold the Wonder

Carl Obberg

Swedish folk melody

1. O mighty God, when I behold the wonder, Of all the world so
2. O loving God, when I behold a forest, And know that Thou hast
3. When mist of time have like a vapor vanished And all the saints are

gloriously arrayed— The sun and moon and every star up yonder,
planted every tree, In memory's eye I see a tree on Calvary
gathered 'round the throne, We'll sing Thy praise while ages roll unending.

And all the things Thy mighty hand hath made:
Where Thy dear Son was crucified for me, My soul is filled with
And worship Him who did for sin a token,

singing, Lord, to Thee—O mighty God, great is Thy love! My soul is
filled with singing, Lord, to Thee—O mighty God, great is Thy love!

I was in His mind—before the worlds were made, I was in His
I was in His thoughts—when He prayed for me, I was in His
D.C._I am in His mind, and soon He'll come for me, I am in His

mind—before earth's frame was laid, Because He knew me, because He
thee—before Gethsemane, Because He saw me, because He
mind—with Him in known to be, Because He wants me, because He

loved me! I was in His heart—when Calvary's hill He climbed,

I was in His heart—when He died for all mankind, Because He sought me,

because He loved me! loves me—because He loves me!
I Know Where I'm Going

Traditional

I know where I'm going, And I know who's going with me;
I found a wealth of gold, And of silver I have plenty;

D Bm Em7 A7 D

I know why there's music In the quiet summer morning,
I found a light to guide me When my way gets dark and stormy.

D Bm D G D

Where are you going? Who will walk beside you? When the night is gloomy,

A7 D

Where is the light to guide you? And where's your gold And your silver brightly

G D A7 D

shining? Who writes the music In the quiet summer morning?

C

In Christ There Is No East or West

John Oxenham

Traditional Spiritual

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North,
2. In Him shall true hearts everywhere Their high communion find;
3. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, Whatever your race may be;
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

C Dm7 G7 Am Em G7 C

But one great fellowship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His service is the golden cord Binding all mankind.
Who serves my Father as a son Is sure, my kin to me.
All Christ-like souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.
A Disciple Named Peter

1. A disciple named Peter once walked on the water,
   From a ship on a dark stormy night, he walked toward the
   Master on top of the water, but he started to sink, and he
   cried out in fright, "O Lord, save me!" and he cried out in fright,
   For he started to sink on that dark stormy night.

2. Then the hand of the Master saved him from the water,
   Who had feared both the wind and the wave.
   Master, on top of the water, "Why did you doubt, you of
   Master, on top of the water, don't look at the storm, you'll
   Master, on top of the water, you will sink if you give in to doubts.

3. To a walk on the water, to walk and not fall,
   And the Lord said to keep your eyes on the
   Peeter, on top of the water, "Why did you doubt, you of
   Peeter, on top of the water, you will sink if you give in to doubts.
   Peeter, on top of the water, you will sink if you give in to doubts.

4. Now, like the disciple we find in the Bible,
   There is one certain thing you must do,
   There is one certain thing you must do,
   There is one certain thing you must do,
   There is one certain thing you must do.

5. Like the disciple we find in the Bible,
   You can do the impossible thing.
   For he started to sink on that dark stormy night.
   But you'll stay up on top when your faith wins out.
   But, if you should fall, he won't let you drown.

6. For a disciple named Peter once walked on the water,
   To a walk on the water, to walk and not fall,
   Now, like the disciple we find in the Bible,
   Like the disciple we find in the Bible,
   Like the disciple we find in the Bible.
Surely Goodness and Mercy

J. W. P. & A. B. S.

John W. Peterson
and Alfred B. Smith

1. A pilgrim was I, and a wandering, in the cold night of
   sin I did roam; When Jesus the kind Shepherd found me,
   now I am on my way home,

2. He restoreth my soul when I'm weary, He giveth me
   strength by day; He leads me beside the still waters,
   guards each step of the way.

3. When I walk thru the dark lonely valley, My Savior will
   walk with me there; And safely His great hand will lead me.
   follow me All the days, all the days of my life.

Chorus

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me All the days, all the days of my life.

Come and Praise the Lord Our King

Traditional

Chorus: Come and praise the Lord our King, Hallelu - jah!
1. Christ was born in Beth- le - hem, Hallel - u - jah!
2. He grew up an earthly child, Hallelu - jah!
3. Jesus died at Cal - va - ry, Hallelu - jah!
4. He will cleanse us from our sin, Hallelu - jah!
5. We will live with Him some day, Hallelu - jah!

Come and praise the Lord our King, Hallelu - jah!
Son of God and Son of Man, Hallelu - jah!
Of the world but un - de - filed, Hallelu - jah!
Restored triumphant Hallelu - jah!
If we live by faith in Him, Hallelu - jah!
And forever with Him stay, Hallelu - jah!

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God Gives His People Strength

1. God gives His peo-ple strength! If we be-lieve—
   in His way, He's swift to re-pay All those who bear the
   bur-den of the day; God gives His peo-ple strength—

2. God gives His peo-ple hope! If we but trust—
   in His word, Our pray-ers are al-ways heard— He warm-l-y wel-come-
   an-y one who's er-red; God gives His peo-ple hope—

3. God gives His peo-ple love! If we but open-
   wide our heart, He's sure to do His part— He's al-ways the
   first to make a start; God gives His peo-ple love—

4. God gives His peo-ple peace! When sor-row fills us-
   to the brim And cour-age grows dim, He lays to rest our
   rest-less-ness in Him; God gives His peo-ple peace—

Winds Through the Olive Trees

1. Winds through the ol-i ve trees Soft ly did blow
   asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way—

2. Shep-herds on the hill-side lay Whit-er than snow,
   tho I am a Chris-tian, I am the least of all—

3. Then from the hap-py skies An-gels beat low,

4. For in a man-ger bed Gra-died we know,

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Refrain

Go tell it on the mountain, O-ver the hills and ev-ry-where;

Stanzas

1. When I was a seek-er, I sought both night and day;
2. He made me a watch-man up-on the cit-y wall, And
Ring the Bells
Harry Bullback

Christ was born in Bethlehem. Many years ago;
Born of Mary, born so low, Many years ago.

God the Father gave His Son, Gave His own beloved One.
To this wicked, sinful earth, To bring mankind His love, new birth.

Ring the bells, ring the bells, Let the whole world know Christ the Savior.
Lives today As He did so long ago.

What Is This?
Lots Solie Johnson

1. What is this I see shining here for me? Brightly colored lights up on a Christmas tree. What is this I hear filling all the air? Why did He come down from His home up high?

2. Feel so full of peace, feel so full of joy. Bells are gaily ringing, ringing everywhere. What is this I feel deep inside of me? Feel like running, feel like shouting, feel so free!

CODA
That is why I feel, deep inside of me, joy and peace and happiness and victory!

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36 All Things Work Out for Good
John W. Peterson
Traditional American melody

1. All things work out for good, we know—Such is God's great design;
2. This is the faith that keeps me still, No matter what the test;
3. So now the future holds no fear; God guards the work begun;
4. Some day the path He chose for me Will all be understood;

Traditional melody

37 How Wonderful That Book Divine
John Fawcett (alt.)

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. How wonderful that Book divine,
   By inspiration given,
   Bright as a lamp's sweet luster shone,
   To guide our souls to heaven.

2. Its light, descending from above—
   Our sin sick world to cheer,
   Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
   And brings His glory near.

3. It shows to man His wondrous ways,
   And where his feet have trod,
   And brings to view the matchless grace
   Of our forgiving God

4. It lights our path, it lifts our hearts,
   Along the upward way;
   It life and joy and peace imparts
   Till dawn eternal day.

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38 When Lights Are Lit on Christmas Eve
*Norman Johnson

Peder Knudsen

1. When lights are lit on Christmas Eve And children laugh and sing,
2. When candles glow on Christmas Eve And snow falls gently white,
3. When carols ring on Christmas Eve And bells in steeple chime
4. When gifts are brought on Christmas Eve And laid a-round the tree.

*Freely derived from the Norwegian of Morde Wexelsen.
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40 Amazing Grace
John Newton

TO BE SUNG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

1. Amazing grace—how sweet the sound—
   That saved a wretch like me!
   I once was lost but now am found,
   Was blind but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
   That made me understand,
   How precious did that grace appear
   The hour I first believed.

3. Thru many dangers, toils, and snares
   I have already come;
   'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
   And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
   Bright shining as the sun,
   We've no less days to sing God's praise
   Than when we first began.
All Glory, Laud and Honor
Theodulph of Orleans

Traditional American melody

1. All glory, laud and honor To Thee, Redeemer, King,
2. The company of angels Are praising Thee on high,
3. To Thee, before Thy passion, They sing their hymns of praise:
4. To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring:
And mortal men and all things Created make reply:
To Thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise:

5. Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son,
The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went;
Thou didst accept their praise—Accept the praise we bring;

6. Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One!
Our praises and thanksgiving Before Thee we present—
Who in all good delight set, Thou good and gracious King!

For the Beauty of the Earth
Folliott S. Pierpoint

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
2. For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's delight,
4. For the joy of human love—Brother, sister, parent, child,
5. For Thy Church that evermore Lifts to God holy hands above,
6. For Thy self, best gift divine—To our race so freely given,

God Is My Strong Salvation
Versified by James Montgomery

1. God is my strong salvation—What have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation, My light, my help is near.
The hosts encamp around me, Firm in the right I stand;
What terror can confound me With God at my right hand?

2. Place on the Lord reliance—My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine assurance When fainst and desolate,
His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen—The Lord will give thee peace.

Lord of All Life

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For the Beauty of the Earth

Theodore O. Parks

For the love which from our birth O'er and around us lies:
Hill and vale, and trees and flower, Sun and moon and stars of night:
For the mystery of mystery, Linking sense to sound and sight:
Friends on earth and friends above, For all gen-tile thought and wild:
Offering up on every shore Her pure sacri-fice of love:
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heaven.

Refrain

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The Angel Rolled the Stone Away

Traditional Spiritual

The angel rolled the stone away,
The angel rolled the stone away,
Way, way, it was on a bright and shiny morn.
Whose trumpet began to sound.

Fine

The angel rolled the stone away,
The angel rolled the stone away,

1. Sister Mary came a-run-ning.
   At the break of day,
2. I'm a lookin' for my Savior.
   Tell me where He lay!
3. There were soldiers there a-plenty.
   Standin' by the door,

Brought the news from heaven.
High up on the moun-tain.
But they could'n't hinder.

With Eternity's Values in View

A. B. S.

With e-ter-ni-ty's val-u-es in view, Lord;
With e-ter-ni-ty's val-u-es in view;
May I do each day's work for Je-sus;
With e-ter-ni-ty's val-u-es in view.

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Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Charles Wesley

1. Christ the Lord is ris’n to-day.
   Sons of men and an-gels say;
2. Lives a-gain our glo-rious King.
   Where, O death, is now thy sting?
3. Love’s re-deem-ing work is done.
   Fought the fight, the bat-tle won;
4. Hear we now where Christ has led.
   Follow’ry our ex-alt-ed Head.

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high.
Sing, ye heav’n, and earth re-sound.
By-ing once He all doth save.
Where Thy vic-to-ry, 0 grave?
Death in vain for bids Him rise.
Christ has o-pened Par-a-dise.
Made like Him, like Him we rise.
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

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The Land of Promise

D. G. M.  
David G. Mellstrup

1. There's a land without a sunset, And I'm going there some
day, It's a land with joys abounding. And where love has its way,
It's a land no storm-clouds darken, Where the Lamb of God is Lord,
It's the Promised Land, my brother—You can read it in God's Word.

2. There will be no hate or difference, But in Christ we'll all be
one, It's a land where colors vanish In the light of God's Son;
war is fa-ble, With the sound of guns un-heard,
It's a land where war is fa-ble, With the sound of guns un-heard,
It's the Promised Land, my brother—You can read it in God's Word.

Refrain

It's the Land of Promise, And it's waiting for me;

It's the Land of Promise, brother—It will do for thee.

Allelu!

R. B.  
Ray Repp

A D A E
Al-le-lu._ Al-le-lu._ Every-body sing Al-le-lu._ For the

D Bm A G7 Fine
Lord has ris-en, it is true—Ev'-ry-body sing Al-le-lu._

opt. solo: A D A all: E

1. God said He would send His Son, Al-le-lu._ Al-le-lu._ 7
2. Christ was born in Beth-le-hem, Al-le-lu._ Al-le-lu._ 7
3. Thirty years He walked the land, Al-le-lu._ Al-le-lu._ To
4. On the hard wood of the cross, Al-le-lu._ Al-le-lu._ He
5. Now we too can live a new, Al-le-lu._ Al-le-lu._ 7

opt. solo: D Bm E all: E

And salva-tion would be won, Al-le-lu._
So that man would live a gain, Al-le-lu._
all in need He lent His hand, Al-le-lu._
suf-fi-cing and He died for us, Al-le-lu._
Now He lives no more to die, Al-le-lu._
Live in Him need all we deo, Al-le-lu._

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Many and Great
American Indian hymn

Frederick W. Faber

Faith of Our Fathers
(MAY ALSO BE SONG TO THE TUNE BELOW)
Henry F. Hemy

Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon, fire—and sword—

1. Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon, fire—and sword—
2. Our fathers, chained in prison dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fathers, we will love both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts do beat high With joy When ever we hear that glorious word!
How sweet would be their child's dear fate If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee too, as love knows how, By kindly words and virtuous life.

Faith of our fathers, holy faith, We will be true to thee till death!

The Solid Rock
(MAY ALSO BE SONG TO THE TUNE ABOVE)
Edward Mote

Edward Mote

The Solid Rock
John Davenport

The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
2. His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me in the whirling flood;
3. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
When all around my soul gives way,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne:

On Christ, the solid Rock I stand—
All other ground is sinking sand!

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54 The Master's Touch
John E. Walvoord
Don Wyrtzen

1. I thank you, Lord, for Gal-i-lee! You walked and talked with men like me.
   With fish-er-men and Phar-i-sae-We all, like blind men, need to see.
   Lord, thank you for the Master's Touch—Oh thank you so much! Much!

2. I thank you, Lord, for Cal-va-ry! You bled and died for men like me.
   No body else could set me free—That's what your love has done for me.
   Refrain

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55 Thank You
Walter Van Der Haas
Peter-Paul Van Lelyveld

Martin G. Schneider

1. Thank You for giving me the morn-Ing, Thank You for ev-ery day that's
   big—round world— in His hands, He's got the
   new, Thank You that I can know my wor-ries Can be cast on You-
   big round world— in His hands, He's got the whole wide-

2. Thank You for all my friends and broth-ers, Thank You for all the men that
   sun and the moon—in His hands, He's got the
   live, Thank You for ev-e-ren-great-en-en-e-mies I can for-give—
   sun and the moon—in His hands, He's got the

3. Thank You—I have my oc-ca-sion, Thank You for ev-ery pleas-ure
   help-less lit-tle ba-by—in His hands, He's got that tiny little
   small, Thank You for mu-sic, light and glad-ness, Thank You for them all...
   you and me, sis-ter—in His hands, He's got you and me,

* After stanza three, the key of each succeeding stanza may rise one-half step, if so desired.
57 Isn't the Love of Jesus Something Wonderful!

J. W. P.

John W. Peterson

G  C G Em

1. There will never be a sweeter story—Story of the
2. Boundless as the universe around me, Reaching to the
3. Love beyond our human comprehension, Love of God in

A7 D D7 G C G

Savior's love divine, Love that brought Him from the realms of glory
farthest soul away—Savior's keeping love it was that found me,
Christ—how can it be? This will be my theme and never ending,

D D7 G Chorus

Chorus

D7 G G D7 G

Just to save a sinful soul like mine,
That is why my heart can truly say: Isn't the love of
Great redeeming love of Calvary.

D7 G G D7 G

Jesus something wonderful, wonderful, wonderful; Isn't the

G7 C6 D7 G

love of Jesus something wonderful! Wonderful it is to me.

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The Savior Is Waiting

R. C.

Ralph Carmichael

D D7 Em A7

1. The Savior is waiting to enter your heart—Why don't you
2. If you'll take one step toward the Savior, my friend, You'll find His

D D7 Em

let Him come in—There's nothing in this world to keep you apart—
arms—open wide; Receive Him and all of your darkness will end.

A7 D Em

Chorus

Em Em A D D7 G

What is your answer to Him?
Within your heart He'll abide
Time after time He has

D D7 Em

waited before And now He is waiting again. To see if you're

Em6 Fm Em Em A

willing to open the door—How He wants to come in!
Above All Else

J. W. P.

We need the sunshine to warm a summer breeze, We need the showers for

Em A7 D A D7 G Em7

thirsty flowers and trees. We need a little rest and labor, The

D Bm7 B7 A7 Em7 A7

love of friend and neighbor. But there's one thing we need far more than these:

Chorus

Above all else the world needs Jesus, As shadows fall.

D.S. Above all else the world needs Jesus, Above all else

A7 D G D7 G C F

—and hopes grow dim; the world needs Him. For He can lift a soul from dark despair,

—above all else. He is the best of earth's possessions, Above all else

Fine

Above All Else

John W. Peterson

We need the sunshine to warm a summer breeze, We need the showers for

Em A7 D A D7 G Em7

thirsty flowers and trees. We need a little rest and labor, The

D Bm7 B7 A7 Em7 A7

love of friend and neighbor. But there's one thing we need far more than these:

Chorus

Above all else the world needs Jesus, As shadows fall.

D.S. Above all else the world needs Jesus, Above all else

A7 D G D7 G C F

—and hopes grow dim; the world needs Him. For He can lift a soul from dark despair,

—above all else. He is the best of earth's possessions, Above all else

Fine

Spirit of God

M. T. W. D.

1. Spirit of God in the clear running water, Blowing to greatness the

G D

trees on the hill—Spirit of God in the finger of morning,

G D

can not lie still; Spirit of God over creation, is greening-

D

hungry un-till—Spirit of God man longs that you on-ly Ful-

D

Fill the earth, bring it to birth, And blow where you will.

G D G D D A7 D

Blow, blow, blow till I be but breath of the Spirit blowing in me.

Cleanse Me

Maori folk melody

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day; Try me, O God, and know my heart to-day.
2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin; Fill me with Thy great love divine. Take all my will, my passion,
3. Lord, take my life and make it whole and Thine; Fill my poor way in me; Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.

Savior, know my thoughts, I pray. See if there be some wicked Word and make me pure within. Fill me with fire; where once I heart with Thy love, I will live at Thy feet; its treasures store;

way in me; Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.

burned with shame; Grant my desire to magnify Thy name; self and pride; I now surrender, Lord, in me a hide.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Edwin Hatch

Norman Johnson

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew.
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure.
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die.

That I may love what Thou dost love And do what Thou wouldst do.

That I may love what Thou dost love. And do what Thou wouldst do. Until with Thee I will one will—To do and to endure. Till all this earth-ly part of me shall glow with fire divine. But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.
All Hail the Power

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall!
   2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall.
   3. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball
   4. O that with yonder sacred thorn At His feet may fall!

Bring forth the royal diadem And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all majesty ascribe And crown Him Lord of all!

We'll join the everlasting song And

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all!

His Sheep Am I

In God's green pastures feeding, by His wondrous grace—Soft in the evening walk my Lord and I; All the sheep of His pasture fare so wondrously fine—His sheep am I.

Chorus: Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Alleluia!
1. The true light that Enlightens man, Alleluia!
2. And to all who dwell in Him, Alleluia!
3. Ward made flesh—hast dwelt with man, Alleluia!
4. For the law—thru Moses came, Alleluia!

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Let the Whole World Know!

J. W. P. Freely

Ev'rybody seems to have a cause for which to speak, Loudly from the
to the rooftops they proclaim the thing they seek, Often for a needless cause and
often to deceive; Should not we who know the Lord declare what we believe?

Chorus — in strict tempo

Let the whole world know! We are on God's side; forever.
Let the whole world know! There's a job to do, we'll do it.

Let the whole world know! He's our friend and guide; along the pathway;
Let the whole world know! Others need Him too; they surely need Him;

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Happiness Is the Lord

1. Happiness is to know the Savior, Living a life within His favor,
   Having a change in my behavior—Happiness is the Lord;
   Happiness is the Lord, Happiness is the Lord!

2. Happiness is a new creation—Jesus and me, in close relation,
   Having a part in His salvation—Taking a trip that leads to heaven,
   Happiness is the Lord, Happiness is the Lord!

3. Happiness is to be forgiven, Living a life that's worth the living,
   Some people live in the blackest night, So dark they can't see,
   They live in a world they made up themselves, The world according to 
   They've got to ask Him in, And it's life that's filled with His love.

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71 Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul

J. W. Peterson

1. O what a won-der-ful, won-der-ful day—Day I will never for-get;
2. Born of the Spir-it with life from a-bove In-to God’s fam-ily di-vine;
3. Now I’ve a hope that will sure-ly en-dure After the pass-ing of time;

Gm C7 F
After I’d wan-dered in dark-ness a-way, Je-sus my Sav-ior I met,
dun-ti-fied fol-ly thru Cal-va-ry’s love, O what a stand-ing is mine!
I have a fu-ture in heav-en for sure, There in those mas-sions sub-lime.

F Gm C7 F
O what a ten-der, com-passion-ate friend—He met the need of my heart;
And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made, When as a sinner I came,
And it’s be-cause of that won-der-ful day When at the cross I be-lieved;

Chorus
F Dm Gm C7 F Bb F | F Bb F
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul,
When at the cross the Sav-ior made me whole.

F F7 Gm Gm7 C9 F A
My sins were washed a-way And my night was turned to day—
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul.

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He Keeps Me Singing a Happy Song

Howard Stevenson

H.S. (C Calm-G7)

1. He keeps me sing-ing a hap-py song,
2. He keeps me sing-ing a hap-py song,
3. He keeps me sing-ing it all day long;

G7 Dm7
He keeps me sing-ing it all day long; Al-tho the days may be-drear, He

G7 C
al-ways is near And that’s why my heart is al-ways filled with song: I’m

C Am7 F C G7 C taunt | F C G7 C
al-ways is near, And that’s why my heart is al-ways filled with song: I’m

C
sing-ing, sing-ing, all day long! He keeps me all day long!

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Higher Hands

1. Though it seems I'm oft unnoticed, And lost in time and space,
   O how sweet to know He hears me; When I go to Him in prayer.

2. There's a great eternal purpose In the life of every one;
   All my times are in His keeping, He has numbered my years.

3. So I face an unknown future, Full of faith and unafraid;
   God above is watching over me, Though I cannot see His face.

And I tell Him all my troubles; When my heart is bowed with care,
   And some day we'll know its meaning, When our days on earth are done.

And some day He'll take me yonder, Where there'll be no pain or tears,
   And the peace I have through trusting; For the world I would not trade.

Chorus

Higher Hands are leading me, Higher Hands are leading me;
   I am not alone, I know, As I walk this world below.

Higher Hands are leading me, I know, As I walk this world below.
   For I have a friend named Jesus waiting there for me!

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I Know Where I'm Going

1. One day I was wondering, What is all about? Life is full of
   heartbreak, restlessness and doubt; Then a gentle Stranger whispered
   words of love, Pointed me to heaven, wrote my name above.

2. There are many mansions He's preparing there That could not be
   purchased by a millionaire; Streets of gold that glitter, gates of
   pearl, white, In a day eternal where there is no night;

3. I know where I'm going, and who I'm gonna see— I have a
   friend named Jesus waiting there for me!

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Love One Another

RHYTHM

Beats in 4/4 time

Verse 1:
Love one another, love one another—As I have loved you;
And care for each other, care for each other—As I have cared for you.

Verse 2:
Serve each other here as I have served you;
And share each other's joys; and love one another.

Verse 3:
Give each other's burden; and bear each other's burden.

Verse 4:
Love one another, love one another, and bring each other home.

Verse 5:

We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

Traditional Spiritual

Verse 1:
We are climbing Jacob's ladder, we are climbing Jacob's ladder;
Climbing up from earth to heaven, Climbing up from earth to heaven.

Verse 2:
Ev'ry round goes higher, higher, Ev'ry round goes higher,
High is the road we're traveling, high is the road we're traveling.

Verse 3:
Sin-ner, do you love my Je-sus? Sin-ner, do you love my Je-sus?
If you love Him, why not serve Him? If you love Him, why not serve Him?

Verse 4:
Rise and shine and give God glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God glo-ry;
Rise and shine and give God glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God glo-ry.

Verse 5:
We are climbing Jacob's ladder, Soldiers of the cross,
High is the road we're traveling, high is the road we're traveling.

Verse 6:
Je-sus Sin-ner, do you love my Je-sus? Soldiers of the cross,
Serve Him? If you love Him, why not serve Him? Soldiers of the cross.

Verse 7:
Glo-ry, Rise and shine and give God glo-ry, Soldiers of the cross.
My Soul Knows a Haven

1. My soul knows a haven from this restless world, My heart knows a quiet place. My life has an anchor that is safe and sure, For I'm kept by His wondrous grace.

2. Your soul needs a haven from this restless world, Your heart needs a quiet place. Your life needs an anchor that is safe and sure—To be kept by His wondrous grace. There is fear, there is grief in this restless world, There is hate in this troubled land; But my soul knows a haven from this restless world, For I'm safe in my Savior's hand.

---

That's for Me

1. That's for me, yes, that's for me! I'm all done with my running a-way. Since I came to Him and gave in to Him—'Twas a way. Since I came to Him and gave in to Him—'Twas a way. Since I came to Him and gave in to Him—'Twas a way.

2. That's for me, yes, that's for me! I was tired of the grayness of D.C.—That's for me! I was tired of the grayness of D.C.—That's for me! I was tired of the grayness of D.C.—That's for me!

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This I Believe
N. J.

1. I believe that Jesus died upon the cross of Calvary;
2. I believe the humble prayer the sinner prays will still be heard.

I believe He suffered all the shame and loss for you and me;
I believe a soul is saved by faith in Him—this is His word;
I believe that we like sheep have gone astray and Christ has come to;
Every time He lifts a heavy load of care and in His mercy

I believe that we have sinned and strayed and Christ has come to;
He is the Bread of life, the Light that gives us sight.
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.

Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them;
Who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them, who will tell them.
Psalm 8

Traditional American melody

1. O Lord, our Lord, how majes- tic Thy name is. How great is Thy name in all the earth. Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens and still-eth Thy face thrice a child in its birth.

2. When I think on Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained. What is man in Thy memory, a honored and glorious creature.

3. Thou hast made him but little lower than angels, And crowned him with glory;

4. Have the heavens and all the earth, And the children of men. And man is like an insect in Thy sight, And all the creatures that run in the same.

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Hold Out Your Light!

Traditional Spiritual

Refrain—be sung twice before first stanza and twice after final stanza:

Hold out your light, you heavy-bound soldier, hold out your light, you heavy-bound soldier.

Hold out your light, you heavy-bound soldier, let your light shine round the world.

Hold Out Your Light—2

Stanzas

1. O brother, can't you hold out your light? O sister, can't you hold out your light?

2. O brother, can't you hold out your light? O sister, can't you hold out your light?

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

Folk melody from India

As sung in Assam, India

1. I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus. I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus.

2. The no one join me, still I will fol-low. The no one join me, still I will fol-low. The no one join me, still I will fol-low. The no one join me, still I will fol-low.

3. The world be-hind me, the cross be-hind me, the cross be-hind me. The world be-hind me, the cross be-hind me. The world be-hind me, the cross be-hind me.

I Just Keep Trusting My Lord

John W. Peterson

I just keep trusting my Lord as I walk along,
I just keep trusting my Lord and He gives a song.
Tho' the storm-clouds dark-en the sky over the heav'n-ly trail,
I just keep trusting my Lord—He will never fail!
He's a faithful Friend, such a faithful Friend,
I'll trust the God of miracles—Give to Him my all.

I Know Who Holds the Future

Alfred B. Smith

I know who holds the future And I know who holds my hand,
With God things don't just happen, Everything by Him is planned;
So as I face to-mor-row With its problems large and small,
I'll trust the God of miracles—Give to Him my all.
Dona Nobis Pacem

Source unknown

Follow, I Will Follow Thee

H. L. B. & Margaret W. Brown

Howard L. Brown


Jesus Is Coming Again

John W. Peterson

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Do, Lord

Traditional Spiritual

1. I've got a home in glory-land that out-shines the sun, I've got a home in glory-land that out-shines the sun. I've got a home in glory-land that out-shines the sun, I've got a home in glory-land that out-shines the sun.

2. I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too, I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too, I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too, I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.

Chorus


Em Cm6 G D7 G


Em Cm6 G D7 G


Em Cm6 G D7 G


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Five Loaves and Two Fishes

G. E. Euneburg

1. It was getting late on the desert one night. Where a
2. Then Jesus said, "Bring them to Me," And He
3. Now it's getting late, the sun's setting low. All a.

Great multitude followed Jesus. "Lord, send them away," the
great. He gave to the Twelve, they
blessed the five loaves and two fish-es. They need Living Bread, so
round as the hungry world's fainting.

Twelve said to Him, "For we have but five loaves and two fish-es,

And what good are five loaves, five loaves and two fish-es?
Men, women and children had more than suffi-
cient. Don't tarry, my brother, the multitude's waiting!

Five loaves and two fish-es! one little lad was willing and
Five loaves and two fish-es surely were blessed. Fed more than five
Five loaves and two fish-es multiplied fed. When given to

Were You There?

Traditional Spiritual

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you there when they
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you there when they

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There Is a Fountain

William Cowper

Traditional American melody

There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains.

I Believe in Miracles

Carlton C. Buck

John W. Peterson

1. I believe in miracles— I've seen a soul set free; Miracles the change in one Redeemed thru Calvary! I've seen the lily push its way Up

Chorus

I can tell the world— about this, I can tell the nations— I'm blest,
Tell them that Jesus made me whole, And He brought joy, joy to my soul.
Mansion over the Hilltop

I. S.

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below, A little
Tho' often tempted, tormented and tried, And like the
Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely— I'm not dis-

I'm on a little gold; But in that city where the
prophet, my pillow a stone, And the I find here no
encouraged, I'm heaven-bound; I'm just a pilgrim in

ran-somed will shine, I want a gold one that's sil-ver-lined
permanent dwelling, I know He'll give me a mansion my own,
search of a city, I want a mansion, a harp and a crown.

Chorus

I've got a mansion just o-ver the hill-top, In that bright

land where we'll ne'er grow old; And some day wonder we will

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Songs in the Daytime

Homer W. Grimes
Optically begin with chorus.

1. In sin I wandered, seeking a song,
   Days were so dreary,
   My soul thrilled with a song,
   He will give you a song.

2. Are you in trouble, are you distressed?
   Is there no singing,
   My soul thrilled with a song,
   He will give you a song.

Chorus

Songs in the daytime, songs in the night,
Songs of devotion,
songs of delight, Melodies singing, in my heart singing—

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Songs in the Daytime - 2

John Guest

Jesus gives me a song, Jesus gives me a song.

New Life!

J.W.P. John W. Peterson

New life in Christ! Abundant and free! What glories shine, What joys are mine, What wondrous blessings I see—My

past with its sin, The searching and strife, Forever gone—There's a bright new dawn! For in Christ I have found new life!

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It's Yours for the Asking

M. H.

Mickey Holiday

G Am Bm Am G Am

1. If you want life that's more alive, If you desire peace of
mind, If this old world has brought you down, There is a
heart; Tell of your need--He'll meet you there, All the doubt

2. Come as you are to God in prayer, You can be sure He will
want to help, Guiding you in all your needs, A home, a

Chorus

new life to find: O it's yours for the asking--a life ever-
last- ing, And life that begins here and now; O just reach out and

take it, I know you can make it, For I have received it and

Be Thou My Vision

Irish melody

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart--Nought be all
else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word--I ever
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father,
his presence, Thy presence--Thy first in my heart.

3. Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise--Thou mine in-
health's joys, O bright heart's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

4. High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach

D

D

D

D
O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

There's a New Song in My Heart - 2

Springs of Living Water

Just As I Am

106  O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Traditional American melody

107  Just As I Am

TO BE SANG TO THE PRECEDING TUNE

108  There's a New Song in My Heart
He Held Out His Hand
David G. Mellstrup

D. G. M.

Like a child in the dark, I was so afraid—looking over a void in the life that I'd made; But the Lord saw my fears and He heard my faint plea, And He held out His hand to me! Who am I that His love should be shown so free? Who am I that a King holds His hand out to me? But the

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Just a Closer Walk with Thee
Text adapted by N. J.
Tradional Spiritual

Sing choruses first and after each stanza.

Chorus: Just a closer walk with Thee—Grant it Jesus, if you please—1. If I am weak but Thou art strong—Jesus, keep me from all wrong; 2. Thou this world of toil and cares, If I falter, Lord, who cares? 3. When my feeble life is over, Time for me will be no more;

Jesus Calls Us
Traditional American melody

Cecil Frances Alexander

1. Jesus calls us over the tumult of our life's wild, restless seas,
2. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,

Day by day His sweet voice sounds, saying, "Christian, follow Me,
Still He calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these;"

Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store—
Jesus calls us by Thy mercies, Savior, may we hear Thy call.

From each idol that would keep us—Saying, "Christian, love Me more,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

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Satisfied

Lorna Anderson

1. The soul is an inward craving for sensations beyond the
2. One day in my aimless hunting I was stopped by a humble
3. Now life is a rare unfolding of the joys and delights I

reach of time and place and taste and sight and sound;
I chased at the preacher with a message of new life and love,
Of God and His never dreamed could be the hope of mortal soul;
The wonders I

 Flesh enslaving, I rebelled at the limitations, pain and
claims-confronting my poor soul with a new dimension and the
am be holding set me free from my binding inhibitions,
weakness by which I was bound. I tried every kind of pleasure—
the values set by heaven above. A light blinded me forever to
making my poor spirit whole. At last I have found contentment—

psychedelic, mind-expanding scene, for some elusive prize;
pleasures of the earth that had so long beguiled my earl.
eas huggers of my heart are met by heaven's infinite supplies;

For God So Loved the World

Frances Townsend

For God so loved the world He gave His only Son To die on Calvary's
Some day He's coming back—What glory that will

tree, From sin to set me free; be! Wonderful His love to me.
That's the Way to Find Happiness

J. W. P.  

John W. Peterson

1. Walking with the Savior on the narrow way, Doing all that pleases Him from day to day.
Reading from the Bible, taking Christian in the neighborhood.
Shunning every evil as you go; as He told us to, serving faithfully in all we time to pray—
know you should—

2. Doing good to others as the Savior would, Living like a reading from the Bible, taking Christian in the neighborhood.
Shunning every evil as you go; as He told us to, serving faithfully in all we way—
know you should—

3. Ready with a witness to His love so true, Giving out the ready with a witness to His love so true, giving out the ready with a witness to His love so true, giving out the way, O that's the way, 0 that's the way to find happiness.

Shalom

Israei folk melody

1. Dm 2. C7 3. Cm

Till we meet again, till we meet again, Shalom, Shalom.

*The word "Shalom" has a triple meaning: hello, farewell, and peace — with special overtones of loving concern and sincere caring for each other. At the beginning of a meeting or as an expression of fellowship during a meeting, change text to "As we meet again."
117

Everywhere and Always

M. H.

Everywhere and Always - 2

Mickey Holiday

F

Am C7

Dm Em7 Gm

F 2b6 A 3 Gm7 Am7 Bb C7

Chorus

F 2b6

just e-nough to serve de-sus;

Gm Am Bb C F

Since He bought re-demp- tion for me

F 2b6 C

I will give Him my all

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(different)

F 2b6 C

Gm Am Bb C Bb

He was cru-ci-fied,

am ing bright; From far draw ing nigh, Falls the night.
from the sky; All is well sa- fe- ly rest, God is nigh.
neath the sky; As we go, this we know, God is nigh.
Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow
FOUR-PART ROUND

119

Thomns Ken

Thomas Tallis

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

120

Hallowed Be Thy Name

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6:9-13
adapted by R. J.

Traditional West Indian melody

Am

1. Our Father, who art in heaven,
2. On earth as it is in heaven,
3. And forgive us our debts,
4. Lead us not into temptation,
5. For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory,
6. Amen, it shall be so.

Dm C F Am Gm F Dm

Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done,
Give us this day our daily bread,
Bless us with Thy food and grace,
We ask the gift of peace and love,
For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory,
Amen, it shall be so.

Am C7 F Dm Am C7 F

Hallowed be Thy name! Hallowed be Thy name!

The basic prayer may be sung by a soloist or selected voices, with entire group singing the refrain.

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