Children of the heavenly King, As you journey, gladly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, **Glorious in His works and ways.**

O praise our God today: Let children all obey, And, as of old, hosannas sing; The Saviour now, as then, Will surely listen when With earnest praise their voices ring.

Here from the world we turn, Jesus to seek; Here may His loving voice **Tenderly speak.** Jesus, our dearest Friend, While at Thy feet we bend, **O, let Thy smile descend!** 'Tis Thee we seek.

This is the day the Lord has made, He calls the hours His own; Let Heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God **Almighty!** Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty, God in three Persons, blessèd **Trinity!**

Our God is able, and He will, Our God is able, and He will, Able to save, Able to keep, Our God is able, and He will.

'Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!' Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand has provided— 'Great is Thy faithfulness,' Lord, unto me!

1 Sovereign Ruler of the skies! Ever gracious, ever wise! All my times are in Thy hand, All events at Thy command.

2 O Thou gracious, wise and just, In Thy hands my life I trust: Thee, at all times, will I bless; Having Thee, I all possess. To God be the glory! great things He hath done! So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an atonement for sin, And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O, come to the Father through Jesus the Son; And give Him the glory— Great things He hath done!

All good gifts around us Are sent from Heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.

Come children now in God rejoice, Your Maker's praise deserves your voice;

Sing to His name, His Word, His ways,

Great works of nature and of grace; Great is your theme: your song is new, How wise and holy, just and true!

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord; Eternal Truth attends Thy Word: Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

The spacious earth and spreading flood **Proclaim the wise and** powerful God; And Thy rich glories from afar Sparkle in every rolling star.

1 Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him; Draise Him angels in the heigh

Praise Him, angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

2 Praise the God of our salvation; Hosts on high, His power proclaim; Heaven and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me. I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.

Yesterday, today, for ever, Jesus is the same; All may change, but Jesus never, **Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name! Glory to His** Name! All may change, but Jesus never, **Glory to His Name!**

Jesus the Saviour is of boys and girls, None other ever could save boys and girls; He will wash their sins away, He will keep them day by day, He will wash their sins away, He will keep them day by day, His boys and girls.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For evermore adored; The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.

Jesus! the name to sinners dear, The name to sinners given; It scatters all their guilty fear, It turns their hell to Heaven, It turns their hell to Heaven.

Jesus can save little children, Save them from sin, Make their hearts clean; Jesus can save little children, Save them and keep them from sin.

Wide, wide as the ocean, High as the heaven above; Deep, deep as the deepest sea Is my Saviour's love. I, though so unworthy, Still am a child of His care; For His Word teaches me That His love reaches me **Everywhere.**

Hail our dear Redeemer-King! All Thy wondrous love we sing; Never shall Thy triumphs end, Jesus, Lord, the sinner's Friend!

Power is all to Jesus given, Power o'er hell, and earth, and heaven; **Power He now to us imparts; Praise Him with believing** hearts.

Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me, Thy holy Word the Truth That saveth me; Give me to eat and live With Thee above, **Teach me to love Thy Truth,** For Thou art love.

Who is He in that poor stall, At Whose feet the shepherds fall? 'Tis the Lord! O, wondrous story! 'Tis the Lord, the King of glory! At His feet we humbly fall— Crown Him! crown Him, Lord of all!

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky

I ne stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay— The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The Lord is come, the heavens proclaim His birth; the nations learn His name, And the bright armies of the skies Worship where Christ the Saviour lies.

There's a way back to God From the dark paths of sin; There's a door that is open And you may go in: At Calvary's cross is where you begin, When you come as a sinner to Jesus.

O, the love that drew salvation's plan! O, the grace that brought it down to man!

O, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary!

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;

Pardon there was multiplied to me; There my burdened soul found liberty, At Calvary!

How greatly Jesus must have loved me, How greatly Jesus must have loved me, To bear my sins, To bear my sins In His body on the tree!

I know a fount where sins are washed away; I know a place where night is turned to day, Burdens are lifted, blind eyes made to see: There's a wonder-working power In the blood of Calvary.

For what we have done His blood must atone: The Father has punished for us His dear Son; The Lord on that day Of atonement did lay Our sins on the Lord, and He bore them away.

1 The happy morn is come; Triumphant o'er the grave, The Saviour leaves the tomb, Omnipotent to save:

Our Saviour reigns as King above, And He will save us by His love.

2 Christ hath the ransom paid; The glorious work is done; On Him our help is laid— By Him our victory won.

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,

One day the stone rolled away from the door;

He had arisen, o'er death He had conquered; Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

Living, He loved me; Dying, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far away; Rising, He justified Freely for ever; One day He's coming—O glorious day!

131 One day the grave could conceal Him no longer, John Wilbur Chapman

Living, He loved me; Dying, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far away; **Rising, He justified** Freely for ever; **One day He's coming**— **O glorious day!**

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done; The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!

2 The three sad days have quickly sped:
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head:
Alleluia!

We sing a coming Jesus: The time is drawing near When Christ with all His angels In glory shall appear. Lord, save us, we entreat Thee, In this Thy day of grace, That we may gladly meet Thee, And see Thee face to face.

Coming suddenly! maybe soon! Coming certainly! night or noon. Jesus, I humbly pray, Wash all my sins away, And keep me till that day When Thou shalt come.

When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To fetch Thy ransomed people home, **Shall I among them stand?** Shall such a worthless one as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die, **Be found at Thy right hand?**

I know of One Who shed His blood for me; This gives me peace to all eternity. I have a hope which none can take away, 'Tis a sure and living hope: He will come for me one day.

Eternal Spirit! how we bless And sing the wonders of Thy grace: Thy power conveys Thy blessings down

From God the Father and the Son.

Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour: Thou, Who almighty art, Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, **Spirit of power!**

When, by the gift of His infinite grace, I am accorded in Heaven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face Will through the ages be glory for me.

O that will be glory for me, Glory for me, glory for me; When by His grace I shall look on His face, That will be glory, be glory for me!

There's a Friend for little children Above the bright blue sky, A Friend Who never changes, Whose love will never die: Unlike our friends by nature, Who change with changing years, This Friend is always worthy The precious Name He bears.

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face; And the things of earth Will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace.

Lay up treasure in Heaven, Life will pass away: Lay up treasure in abundant measure For the great accounting day; Lay up treasure in Heaven, Though men count you poor, You will reign with the sons of God For evermore.

Only one way of salvation, Only one door to the fold; Jesus alone for our sins could atone, And there's no other way but through Him.

Choose you this day whom you will serve; Choose you this day whom you will serve; But as for me, as for me, as for me, as for me, I will serve the Lord.

Never say another day will do for Jesus; **Come to Him**, Confess your sin, He will not cast you out: Never say another day will do for Him.

Trust and obey, For there's no other way To be happy in Jesus, But to trust and obey.

Two little eyes to look to God, Two little ears to hear His Word, **Two little feet to walk in His** ways, Two little lips to sing His praise, Two little hands to do His will, And one little heart to love Him still.

Step by step, step by step, I would walk with Jesus; All the day, all the way, Keeping step with Jesus.

O make me understand it, Help me to take it in, What it meant to Thee, the Holy One, To bear away my sin.

I'm not too young to come to Jesus, For He loves a little child; And I need Him, and He calls me, And, O! how happy we shall be If I come now.

What must I do to be saved? What must I do to be saved? **Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ**, **Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ,** And you shall be saved, **Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ**, And you shall be saved.

My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt away; **O, let me from this day Be wholly Thine.**

My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O Saviour, may I be Thine ever, Thine alone! My heart, my life, my all, I bring To Thee, my Saviour and my King.

Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed That I might ransomed be, And raised up from the dead: Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee?

Blessèd assurance—Jesus is mine! O, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God; Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long, This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Jesus, I will trust Thee, **Trust Thee with my soul,** Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole. There is none in Heaven **Or on earth like Thee:** Thou hast died for sinners-Therefore, Lord, for me.

Faith looks to Jesus crucified, And risen from the dead, Faith rests upon His promises, **Believing all He said;** Faith makes confession of His name, Holds forth His faithful Word; Faith takes the cross and follows Him, The Saviour and the Lord.

O let the praises of my heart be Thine, For Christ has died that I might call Him mine, That I may sing with those that dwell above, Adoring, praising Jesus, King of love.

He laid down His life for His sheep, He laid down His life for His sheep. This Shepherd so kind had me in His mind, When He laid down His life for His sheep.

The wise man built his house upon the rock, The wise man built his house upon the rock, The wise man built his house upon the rock, And the rain came tumbling down.

And the rain came down and the floods came up, The rain came down and the floods came up, The rain came down and the floods came up, And the house on the rock stood firm.

The foolish man built his house upon the sand, The foolish man built his house upon the sand, The foolish man built his house upon the sand, And the rain came tumbling down.

And the rain came down and the floods came up, The rain came down and the floods came up, The rain came down and the floods came up, And the house on the sand fell flat.

O happy day, that fixed my choice **On Thee, my Saviour and my** God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

All the way to Calvary He went for me, He went for me, He went for me; All the way to Calvary He went for me, And now He sets me free.

He lives! He lives! Christ Jesus lives today! He walks with me and talks with me Along life's narrow way. He lives! He lives, salvation to impart! You ask me how I know He lives-He lives within my heart!

Why did He love me? I never can tell. Why did He suffer to save me from hell? Nothing but wonderful grace from above

Could have worked out such a story of love.

Grace! grace! wonderful grace, Flowing to you and me. Grace! grace! wonderful grace, From the cross of Calvary.

I believe God answers prayer; I am sure God answers prayer; I have proved God answers prayer; **Glory to His name.**

Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from above; Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine: Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Jesus my Saviour is; The Lord Who loved my soul, The One Who washed me in His blood, 'Tis He that made me whole: The Lord Who sought the lost, Who found the wandering sheep; 'Tis He that brought me to the fold, And will my spirit keep.

I've found a Friend, O, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And not alone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me: Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giver: My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ever.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'I am this dark world's Light; Look unto Me, your morn shall rise, And all your day be bright. I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him, my Star, my Sun; And in that light of life I'll walk Till travelling days are done.

O safe and happy shelter, O refuge tried and sweet, **O** meeting-place—where Heaven's love And Heaven's justice meet! As to the lonely patriarch That wondrous dream was given, So seems my Saviour's cross to me, A ladder up to Heaven.

I know my sheep, the Saviour said, And all my sheep know Me. My voice they hear, and follow near, From harm and danger free. For none shall pluck them from My hand, Nor from My Father's care, Till all are gathered safely home, Eternal joys to share.

Saviour, if of Zion's city, I through grace a member am, Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name: Fading is the worldling's pleasure, All his boasted pomp and show! Solid joys and lasting treasure, None but Zion's children know.

I will make you fishers of men, Fishers of men, fishers of men; I will make you fishers of men If you follow Me, If you follow Me, If you follow Me; I will make you fishers of men If you follow Me.

We are building day by day, In our work and in our play, Not with hammer, blow on blow, Not with timber sawing so. **Building a house not made with** hands, Following Jesus' perfect plans, Little builders all are we, **Building for eternity.**

Standing by a purpose true, Heeding God's command, Follow them, the faithful few! All hail to Daniel's band!

Dare to be a Daniel! Dare to stand alone! Dare to have a purpose firm! Dare to make it known.

Keep me shining, Lord, Keep me shining, Lord, In all I say and do; That the world may see Christ lives in me, And learn to love Him too.

Out there amongst the hills My Saviour died; **Pierced by those cruel nails,** Was crucified. Lord Jesus, Thou hast done All this for me; Henceforward I would live **Only for Thee.**

Everybody should know, Everybody should know, I have such a wonderful Saviour, That everybody should know.

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, **Teach me Thy way!** Thy gracious aid afford, **Teach me Thy way!** Help me to walk aright, More by faith, less by sight; Lead me with heavenly light; **Teach me Thy way!**

Now will I tell to sinners round, What a dear Saviour I have found; I'll point to Thy redeeming blood, And say, 'Behold the way to God!'

O, use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where, Until Thy gracious face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Jesus, Master, Whose I am, **Purchased Thine alone to be,** By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb, Shed so willingly for me, Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee alone.

There's a fight to be fought, And a race to be run, There are dangers to meet by the way; But the Lord is my light, And the Lord is my life, And the Lord is my strength and stay. On His Word I depend, He's my Saviour and Friend, And He tells me to trust and obey; For the Lord is my light, And the Lord is my life, And the Lord is my strength and stay.

There's a work for Jesus, **Precious souls to bring,** Tell them of His mercies, Tell them of your King. Faint not, grow not weary, He will strength renew; There's a work for Jesus, None but you can do.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner; It must not suffer loss. To Him that overcometh A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.

The best book to read is the Bible, The best book to read is the Bible; If you read it every day It will teach the heavenly way, **O**, the best book to read is the Bible.

1 Holy Bible, book of gold, Precious truths thy pages hold; Truths to lead me day by day All along my pilgrim way.

2 Word of God, thy Truth impart, Fire my zeal and cleanse my heart;
Keep me earnest, keep me true, Every day my faith renew.

I'm feeding on the living bread, I'm drinking at the fountain head; And whoso drinketh, Jesus said, Shall never, never thirst again. What, never thirst again? No! never thirst again. What, never thirst again? No! never thirst again. And whoso drinketh, Jesus said, Shall never, never thirst again.

Open Thou mine eyes, That I may behold Wondrous, wondrous things Out of Thy law.

Make the book live to me, O Lord, Show me Thyself within Thy Word,

Show me myself and show me my Saviour, And make the book live to me.

Break Thou the Bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves **Beside the sea; Beyond the sacred page** I seek Thee, Lord, My spirit longs for Thee, **O living Word!**

Firm are the words the Scriptures give, Sweet words on which God's children live: Here is the very voice of God Who spoke, and spread the skies abroad.

How precious is the book divine, By inspiration given; Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to Heaven.

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love possessing, **Triumph in redeeming grace:** May Thy presence, May Thy presence With us evermore be found.