

- 1 Jesus, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear;  
When we bow before Thee,  
Children's praises hear.**
- 2 Though Thou art so holy,  
Heaven's almighty King,  
Thou wilt stoop to listen  
While Thy praise we sing.**
- 3 Save us, Lord, from sinning,  
Watch us day by day:  
Help us now to love Thee,  
Take our sins away.**
- 4 Then when Thou shalt call us  
To our heavenly home,  
We will gladly answer,  
'Saviour, Lord, we come.'**

**1**

**Father in this place of worship  
May we feel Thy presence near;  
Give us hearts to understand  
Thee,  
Eyes to see and ears to hear.**

**2**

**May we learn to look to Jesus,  
Teach us how to watch and pray.  
Come and bless our hearts  
together  
In our Sunday School today.**

# 1

**We love this house of prayer,  
In which Thy children meet;  
And Thou, O Lord, art here  
Thy chosen friends to greet.**

# 2

**We love to sing below  
Of mercies freely given;  
But O, we long to know  
The triumph song of Heaven.**

- 1     Come, we that love the Lord,  
      And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
      And thus surround the throne.**
  
- 2     Let those refuse to sing  
      That never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King  
      Must speak their joys abroad.**
  
- 3     Then let our songs abound,  
      And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through  
      Emmanuel's ground  
      To fairer worlds on high.**
  
- 4     There shall we see His face  
      And never, never sin;  
There from the rivers of His grace  
      Drink endless pleasures in.**

- 1 Revere the Lord as King,  
His name, exalted, own,  
Observe His righteousness and  
power  
And worship at His throne,  
And worship at His throne.**
  
- 2 Revere the God of love,  
Whose mercy is so kind,  
That they who call upon His  
name,  
A pardoning welcome find,  
A pardoning welcome find.**
  
- 3 We worship Thee, O Lord,  
And ask Thy help and power,  
That we may worthily revere  
And love Thee in this hour,  
And love Thee in this hour.**

- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful  
songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their  
tongues,  
But all their joys are one.**
- 2 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine;  
And blessings more than we can  
give  
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.**
- 3 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
And speak Thine endless praise.**
- 4 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.**

- 1 Glory to the Father give,  
God in Whom we move and live:  
Children's prayers He deigns to  
hear;  
Children's songs delight His ear.**
- 2 Glory to the Son we bring,  
Christ our Prophet, Priest and  
King:  
Children, raise your loudest strain  
To the Lamb, for He was slain.**
- 3 Glory to the Spirit blest,  
Who reclaims the sinner lost;  
Children's minds may He inspire,  
Touch their tongues with holy fire.**
- 4 Glory in the highest be  
To the holy Trinity,  
For the Gospel from above,  
For the word that God is love.**

- 1 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, blessed Trinity!**
  
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness  
hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy  
glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none  
beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love and purity.**
  
- 3 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name,  
in earth, and sky, and sea:  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!**



- 1 God, Who made the earth,  
The air, the sky, the sea,  
Who gave the light its birth,  
Careth for me.**
  
- 2 God, Who made the grass,  
The flower, the fruit, the tree,  
The day and night to pass,  
Careth for me.**
  
- 3 God, Who made the sun,  
The moon, the stars, is He  
Who when life's clouds come on,  
Careth for me.**
  
- 4 God, Who sent His Son  
To die on Calvary,  
He, if I trust in Him,  
Will care for me.**

**All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.**

- 1 Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.**
- 2 The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.**
- 3 He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who hath done all things well.**

- 1 I sing the almighty power of God,  
That made the mountains rise,  
That spread the flowing seas  
abroad,  
And built the lofty skies.**
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained  
The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at His  
command,  
And all the stars obey.**
- 3 His mighty wonders are displayed  
Where'er I turn my eye,  
If I survey the ground I tread,  
Or gaze into the sky.**
- 4 His hand is my perpetual guard,  
He guides me with His eye;  
Why should I, then, forget the  
Lord,  
Whose love is ever nigh?**

- 1 Give to our God immortal praise;  
Mercy and truth are all His ways:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat His mercies in your song.**
- 2 He built the earth, He spread the  
sky,  
And fixed the starry lights on high:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat His mercies in your song.**
- 3 He sent His Son with power to save  
From guilt and darkness and the  
grave:  
Wonders of grace to God belong,  
Repeat His mercies in your song.**
- 4 Through this vain world He guides  
our feet,  
And leads us to His heavenly seat:  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this vain world shall be no  
more.**

**1 Mighty God, I fear Thee!  
Thou art very high,  
Yet to us Thy children  
Thou art always nigh;  
Far removed from human  
sight,  
Dwelling in eternal light.**

**2 Mighty God, I fear Thee!  
Holy, just, and true,  
But, my heavenly Father,  
I must love Thee too;  
Guide me till this life be past,  
Take me to Thyself at last.**

**1 'Great is Thy faithfulness,' O God my  
Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with  
Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions,  
they fail not;  
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt  
be.**

**'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!**

**2 Summer and winter, and springtime  
and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses  
above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and  
love.**

**3 Pardon for sin and a peace that  
endureth,  
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to  
guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for  
tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand  
beside!**

**‘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 Praise, everlasting praise, be paid  
To Him that earth's foundation laid;  
Praise to the God Whose strong  
decrees  
Sway all creation as He please.**
- 2 Praise to the goodness of the Lord,  
Who rules His people by His Word;  
And has, as sure as His decrees,  
Set forth the kindest promises.**
- 3 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.**
- 4 O, for a strong, a lasting faith,  
Believing all the Lord has said!  
Owning the message of His Son,  
Making the joys of Heaven our own.**



- 1 O praise the Lord! it's good to raise  
Our hearts and voices in His praise:  
His nature and His works unite  
To make this duty our delight.**
- 2 He formed the stars, those heavenly  
flames,  
He counts their numbers, calls their  
names,  
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,  
A deep where all our thoughts are  
drowned.**
- 3 Sing to the Lord! Exalt Him high,  
Who spreads His clouds across the sky;  
He makes the grass the hills adorn  
And clothes the smiling fields with corn.**
- 4 Christians are precious in His sight,  
He views His children with delight;  
He sees their hopes, He knows their  
fears,  
And owns, and loves His image there.**

- 1 Now thank we all our God,  
With hearts and hands and  
voices,  
Who wondrous things has done,  
In Whom His world rejoices;  
Who, from our mothers' arms,  
Has blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours today.**
- 2 O, may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever-joyful hearts  
And His own peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.**

- 1 O praise ye the Lord!**  
**Praise Him in the height;**  
**Rejoice in His word,**  
**Ye angels of light;**  
**Ye heavens, adore Him**  
**By Whom ye were made,**  
**And worship before Him**  
**In brightness arrayed.**
- 2 O praise ye the Lord!**  
**His mighty acts sound;**  
**Let triumphant chord**  
**Re-echo around;**  
**His power and His glory**  
**Forth tell in deep tone,**  
**And sweet voice the story**  
**Of what He has done.**
- 3 O praise ye the Lord!**  
**Thanksgiving and song**  
**To Him be outpoured**  
**All ages along:**  
**For love in creation,**  
**For Heaven restored,**  
**For grace of salvation,**  
**O praise ye the Lord!**

**1 God is our refuge and our strength,  
Our ever-present aid,  
And, therefore, though the earth  
remove,  
We will not be afraid;  
Though hills amidst the seas be  
cast,  
Though foaming waters roar,  
And though the mighty billows  
shake  
The mountains on the shore.**

**2 ‘Be still and know that I am God,  
O’er all exalted high;  
The subject nations of the earth  
My name shall magnify.’  
The Lord of hosts is on our side  
Our safety to secure;  
The God of Jacob is for us  
A refuge strong and sure.**

**1 Praise, my soul, the King of  
Heaven;  
To His feet your tribute bring!  
Ransomed, healed, restored,  
forgiven,  
Who like me His praise should  
sing!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King!**

**2 Father-like He tends and spares  
us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.**

**3 Frail as summer's flower we  
flourish;  
Blows the wind, and it is gone;  
But while mortals rise and  
perish,  
God endures unchanging on.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the high eternal One!**

**4 Angels, help us to adore Him,  
Who behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon bow down before  
Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace!**

**1 Glory to God on high!  
Let earth to Heaven reply,  
Praising His name:  
Angels His love adore,  
Who all our sorrows bore;  
And saints cry evermore,  
‘Worthy the Lamb!’**

**2 Join, all the ransomed race,  
Our Lord and God to bless;  
Praising His name.  
In Him we will rejoice,  
Making a cheerful noise,  
Singing with heart and voice,  
‘Worthy the Lamb!’**

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
wounds,  
And drives away his fear.**
  
- 2 Dear name! the rock on which I  
build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.**
  
- 3 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.**
  
- 4 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.**



- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no  
more.**
- 2 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.**
- 3 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest;  
And all the sons of want are blest.**
- 4 Let every creature rise and bring  
Their own dear honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.**

**1 I love to hear the story,  
Which angel voices tell,  
How once the King of Glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
I am both weak and sinful,  
But this I surely know,  
The Lord came down to save me,  
Because He loved me so.**

**2 To sing His love and mercy  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
And though I cannot see Him,  
I know He hears my praise:  
For He has kindly promised  
That even I may go  
To sing among His angels,  
Because He loves me so.**

- 1**     **Come, every thankful heart**  
          **That loves the Saviour's name,**  
          **Your highest powers exert**  
          **To celebrate His fame!**  
**Tell all above and all below**  
**The debt of love to Him you owe.**
  
- 2**     **He left His starry crown,**  
          **He laid His robes aside,**  
          **On wings of love came down,**  
          **And wept, and bled, and died:**  
**What He endured, O! who can tell,**  
**To save our souls from death and hell!**
  
- 3**     **From the dark grave He rose,**  
          **The prison of the dead;**  
          **And then His mighty foes**  
          **In glorious triumph led:**  
**Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,**  
**And reigns on high the Saviour God.**
  
- 4**     **From there He'll quickly come,**  
          **His chariot will not stay,**  
          **And bear our spirits home**  
          **To realms of endless day;**  
**Then shall we see His smiling face**  
**And ever be in His embrace.**

- 1 Tell me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love:  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And sinful and defiled.**
  
- 2 Tell me the story slowly  
That I may take it in—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon;  
The early dew of morning  
Has passed away at noon.**
  
- 3 Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave:  
Remember, I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save.  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.**

- 1 At the name of Jesus  
Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess Him  
King of Glory now.  
'Tis the Father's pleasure  
We should call Him Lord,  
Who from the beginning  
Was the mighty Word.**
- 2 Humbled for a season,  
To receive a name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came;  
Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He passed.**
- 3 One day this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With His Father's glory,  
With His angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of Glory now.**

- 1 Bright and joyful is the morn,  
For to us a Child is born;  
From the highest realms of  
Heaven  
Unto us a Son is given.**
  
- 2 Wonderful in counsel He;  
The incarnate Deity,  
Lord of Ages ne'er to cease;  
King of kings, and Prince of  
Peace.**
  
- 3 Come and worship at His feet,  
Yield to Christ the homage meet;  
From His manger to His throne,  
Homage due to God alone.**

- 1 Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed.  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.**
- 2 He came down to earth from  
Heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all;  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor and mean and lowly  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.**
- 3 And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming  
love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in Heaven above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.**

**1**

**Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet  
head.**

**The stars in the bright sky looked down  
where He lay—**

**The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.**

**2**

**The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.**

**I love Thee, Lord Jesus! look down from  
the sky,**

**And stay by my side until morning is nigh.**

**3**

**Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.**

**Bless all the dear children in Thy tender  
care,**

**And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee  
there.**



- 1 As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold,  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright:  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.**
  
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped,  
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee Whom Heaven and earth  
adore:  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.**
  
- 3 Saviour Jesus, every day  
Keep us on the heavenly way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.**

**1 See, amid the winter's snow,  
Born for us on earth below,  
See, the Lamb of God appears,  
Promised from eternal years.**

**Hail, thou ever blessed morn!  
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!  
Sing through all Jerusalem:  
Christ is born in Bethlehem!**

**2 Lo, within a manger lies  
He Who built the starry skies,  
He Who, throned in light sublime,  
Sits amid the cherubim.**

**3 Say, you happy shepherds, say,  
What's your joyful news today;  
Tell us why you left your sheep  
On the lonely mountain steep?**

**4 'As we watched at dead of night,  
Lo, we saw a wondrous light:  
Angels, singing peace on earth,  
Told us of the Saviour's birth.'**

- 1 All my heart this night rejoices,  
As I hear, far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices;  
'Christ is born!' their choirs are singing,  
Till the air everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.**
- 2 Hark! a voice from Bethlehem's manger,  
Kind and sweet, doth entreat:  
'Flee from woe and danger;  
Turn and come: from all that grieves you,  
You are freed: all you need  
I will surely give you.'**
- 3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;  
Here let all, great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder;  
Love Him Who with love is yearning;  
Hail the star that from far  
Bright with hope is burning.**
- 4 All who pine in weary sadness,  
Weep no more, for the door  
Now is found of gladness;  
Cling to Him, for He will guide you  
Where no cross, pain or loss  
Can again betide you.**

**1 O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant;  
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him,  
Born the King of angels:**

**O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord!**

**2 Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all the citizens of Heaven  
above;  
'Glory to God  
In the highest;'**

**3 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing:**

**1 Hark! the herald angels sing  
‘Glory to the new-born King!  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.’  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With the angelic host proclaim,  
‘Christ is born in Bethlehem!’**

**Hark! the herald angels sing,  
‘Glory to the new-born King!’**

**2 Hail, the Heaven-born Prince of  
Peace!**

**Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.**

- 1 Angels, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
  
Come and worship,  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.**
- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the infant light:**
- 3 Wise men, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
You have seen His natal star:**
- 4 Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord descending  
In His temple shall appear:**

- 1 Thou Who wast rich beyond all splendour,  
All for love's sake becamest poor;  
Thrones for a manger didst surrender,  
Sapphire-paved courts for stable floor.**
- Thou Who wast rich beyond all splendour,  
All for love's sake becamest poor.**
- 2 Thou Who art God beyond all praising,  
All for love's sake becamest man;  
Stooping so low, but sinners raising  
Heavenwards by Thine eternal plan.**
- Thou Who art God beyond all praising,  
All for love's sake becamest man.**
- 3 Thou Who art love beyond all telling,  
Saviour and King, we worship Thee.**
- Emmanuel, within us dwelling,  
Make us what Thou wouldst have us be.**
- Thou Who art love, beyond all telling,  
Saviour and King, we worship Thee.**

- 1 Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour  
comes,  
The Saviour promised long;  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.**
- 2 He comes, the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held:  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.**
- 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To enrich the humble poor.**
- 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And Heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved name.**



- 1 Jesus, tender Saviour,  
Hast Thou died for me?  
Make me very thankful  
In my heart to Thee.**
- 2 When the sad, sad story  
Of Thy grief I read,  
Make me very sorry  
For my sins indeed.**
- 3 Now I know Thou livest,  
And dost plead for me:  
Make me very thankful  
In my prayers to Thee.**
- 4 Soon I hope in glory,  
At Thy side to stand;  
Make me fit to meet Thee  
In that happy land.**

- 1 There is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where our dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.**
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.**
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to Heaven,  
Saved by His precious blood.**
- 4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of Heaven, and let us in.**
- 5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved!  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming blood,  
And try His works to do.**

- 1 It is a thing most wonderful,  
Almost too wonderful to be,  
That God's own Son should come from  
Heaven  
And die to save a child like me.**
- 2 And yet I know that it is true:  
He came to this poor world below,  
And wept and toiled and mourned  
and died,  
Only because He loved us so.**
- 3 I cannot tell how He could love  
A child so weak and full of sin;  
His love must be most wonderful,  
If He could die my love to win.**
- 4 I sometimes think about His cross,  
And shut my eyes, and try to see  
The cruel nails, and crown of thorns,  
And Jesus crucified for me.**
- 5 And now I want to love Thee, Lord:  
O, light the flame within my heart,  
And I will love Thee more and more  
Until I see Thee as Thou art!**

- 1 O my Saviour, lifted  
From the earth for me,  
Draw me, in Thy mercy,  
Nearer unto Thee.**
  
- 2 Lift my earth-bound longings,  
Fix them, Lord, above;  
Draw me with the magnet  
Of Thy mighty love.**
  
- 3 And I come, Lord Jesus;  
Dare I turn away?  
No! Thy love has conquered,  
And I come today.**
  
- 4 Bringing all my burdens,  
Sorrow, sin and care;  
At Thy feet I lay them,  
And I leave them there.**

**1 My song is love unknown,  
My Saviour's love to me;  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O, who am I,  
That for my sake  
My Lord should take  
Frail flesh, and die?**

**2 Sometimes they strew His way,  
And His sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King:  
Then 'Crucify!'  
Is all their breath,  
And for His death  
They thirst and cry.**

**3 They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of life they slay;  
Yet cheerful He  
To suffering goes,  
That He His foes  
From thence might free.**

**4 Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King!  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend,  
In Whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend.**

- 1 ‘Man of Sorrows!’ what a name  
For the Son of God, Who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim!  
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**
- 2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
In my place condemned He stood,  
Sealed my pardon with His blood:  
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**
- 3 ‘Lifted up’ was He to die,  
‘It is finished!’ was His cry;  
Now in Heaven exalted high:  
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**
- 4 When He comes, our glorious  
King,  
All His ransomed home to bring,  
Then anew this song we’ll sing:  
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.**
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God:  
All the vain things that charm me  
most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.**
- 3 See from His head, His hands, His  
feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingling  
down:  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?**
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small,  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.**



- 1 One there is, above all others,  
Well deserves the name of Friend:  
His is love beyond a brother's:  
Costly, free, and knows no end;  
They who once His kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love.**
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,  
Could, or would, have shed his  
blood?  
But the Saviour died to have us  
Reconciled in Him to God:  
This was boundless love indeed!  
Jesus is a Friend in need.**
- 3 O, for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:  
We, alas! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above:  
But, when home our souls are  
brought,  
We shall love Thee as we ought.**

- 1 I know that my Redeemer lives:  
What comfort this sweet sentence  
gives!  
He lives, He lives, Who once was  
dead;  
He lives, my everlasting Head.**
- 2 He lives, triumphant from the grave;  
He lives, eternally to save;  
He lives, all glorious in the sky;  
He lives, exalted there on high.**
- 3 He lives, my kind, wise, constant  
Friend;  
Who still will keep me to the end;  
He lives, and while He lives I'll sing,  
Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.**
- 4 He lives my mansion to prepare;  
And He will bring me safely there;  
He lives, all glory to His name!  
Jesus, unchangeably the same!**

**1 On wings of living light,  
At earliest dawn of day,  
Came down the angel bright,  
And rolled the stone away.**

**Your voices raise with one accord,  
To bless and praise your risen Lord.**

**2 The sentries, watching near,  
At that great sight and sound  
Fell down with sudden fear  
Like dead men to the ground:**

**3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,  
Unseen by mortal eye,  
Triumphant from the tomb,  
The Lord of earth and sky!**

**4 Come children of the light,  
Arise with Him, arise!  
See now the Saviour bright  
Is living in the skies!**

- 1 'Christ the Lord is risen today!'  
Sons of men and angels say:  
Raise your joy and triumph high;  
Sing, O heavens, and earth reply.**
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won.  
Death in vain forbids Him rise;  
Christ has opened paradise.**
- 3 Lives again our glorious King:  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O grave?**
- 4 King of glory! Son of bliss!  
Everlasting life is this:  
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,  
Resurrected God of love.**

- 1 Our Lord is risen from the dead;  
Our Jesus is gone up on high;  
The powers of hell are captive  
led—  
Dragged to the portals of the  
sky.**
- 2 ‘Who is the King of Glory, Who?’  
The Lord Who all His foes  
o’ercame;  
The world, sin, death, and hell  
o’erthrew,  
And Jesus is the Conqueror’s  
name.**
- 3 ‘Who is the King of Glory, Who?’  
The Lord of glorious power  
possessed,  
The King of saints and angels  
too:  
God over all, for ever blessed!**

- 1 Jesus is coming! sing the glad word!  
Coming for those He redeemed by  
His blood!  
Coming to reign as the glorified  
Lord!  
Jesus is coming again!**
  
- 2 Jesus is coming! the dead shall arise,  
Loved ones shall meet in a joyful  
surprise,  
Caught up together to Him in the  
skies;  
Jesus is coming again!**
  
- 3 Jesus is coming! the promise is true:  
Who are the chosen, the faithful, the  
few,  
Waiting and watching for  
everything new?  
Jesus is coming again!**

**1**

**O, Holy Spirit, come,  
And Jesus' love declare;  
O, tell us of our heavenly home  
And guide us safely there!**

**2**

**Our unbelief remove  
By Thine almighty breath;  
O, work the wondrous work of  
love,  
The mighty work of faith!**

**1**

**Mighty Holy Spirit,  
Bringing light and grace,  
Moving o'er the waters  
Of earth's dark, void face.**

**2**

**Wisest Holy Spirit,  
Breathing out God's Word,  
Guiding all the prophets  
In the Bible heard.**

**3**

**Perfect Holy Spirit,  
Pointing out my sin,  
Speaking to my conscience  
Till I'm sad within.**



**4**

**kindest Holy Spirit,  
Showing Christ to me,  
Teaching how He saved us  
On the cruel tree.**

**5**

**Powerful Holy Spirit,  
Bringing to new birth;  
Now to live for Jesus,  
My new joy on earth.**

**6**

**Glorious Holy Spirit,  
Carrying out God's plans;  
Leading me to Heaven,  
Safe in His kind hands.**

- 1     Come, Holy Spirit, come;  
Let Thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the sorrow from our  
      minds,  
      The darkness from our eyes.**
  
- 2     Convince us of our sin;  
Then lead to Jesus' blood;  
And to our wondering view reveal  
      The secret love of God.**
  
- 3     'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To purify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
      And new create the whole.**
  
- 4     Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know and praise  
      and love  
      The Father, Son, and Thee.**

**1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly  
Dove,  
With light and comfort from  
above:**

**Plant awe and love in every heart,  
That we from God may ne'er  
depart.**

**2 Lead us to Christ, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with  
God.**

**3 Lead us to Heaven that we may  
share  
Fulness of joy for ever there;  
Lead us to God, our final rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest.**

- 1 There is a city bright,  
Closed are its gates to sin;  
None that would spoil it,  
None that would spoil it,  
Can ever enter in.**
  
- 2 Saviour, I come to Thee!  
O Lamb of God, I pray,  
Cleanse me and save me,  
Cleanse me and save me,  
Wash all my sins away.**
  
- 3 Lord, make me, from this hour,  
Thy loving child to be;  
Kept by Thy power,  
Kept by Thy power,  
From all that grieveth Thee.**
  
- 4 Till in the spotless dress  
Of Thy redeemed I stand,  
Faultless and stainless,  
Faultless and stainless,  
Safe in that happy land!**

**1 Around the throne of God in Heaven  
Thousands of children stand,  
Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
A holy, happy band:**

**Singing glory, glory, glory,  
Singing glory, glory, glory!**

**2 What brought them to that world  
above,  
That Heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace and joy and love?  
How came those children there?**

**3 Because the Saviour shed His blood  
To wash away their sin;  
Bathed in that pure and precious  
flood,  
Behold them white and clean!**

**4 On earth they found the Saviour's  
grace,  
On earth they loved His name;  
So now they see His gracious face,  
And stand before the Lamb.**

**1 Heavenly choirs are sounding,  
Angel voices sing,  
Gates of pearl are opened,  
Gladly for the King;  
Christ, the King of Glory,  
Jesus, King of Love,  
Is gone up in triumph  
To His throne above.**

**2 He, Who came to save us,  
He, Who bled and died,  
Now is crowned with glory  
At His Father's side;  
Never more to suffer,  
Never more to die,  
Jesus, King of Glory,  
Has gone up on high!**

- 1 The head that once was crowned  
with thorns  
Is crowned with glory now:  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.**
- 2 The highest place that Heaven  
affords  
Is His by sovereign right:  
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
He reigns in perfect light.**
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below  
To whom He shows His saving love,  
And grants His name to know.**
- 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,  
With all its grace, is given:  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of Heaven.**

**1 If I come to Jesus,  
He will make me glad;  
He will give me comfort  
When my heart is sad.**

**If I come to Jesus,  
Happy I shall be,  
He is gently calling  
Little ones like me.**

**2 If I come to Jesus,  
He will hear my prayer;  
For He loves me dearly,  
And my sins did bear.**

**3 If I come to Jesus,  
He will take my hand;  
He will kindly lead me  
To a better land.**



**1 Look to Jesus, seeking one,  
Look and live! look and live!  
Look to what the Lord has done,  
Look and live!  
See Him lifted on the tree,  
Look and live! look and live!  
Hear Him say, 'Look unto Me!'  
Look and live!**

**Look! the Lord is lifted high,  
Look to Him, He's ever nigh:  
Look and live! why will you die?  
Look and live!**

**2 Though unworthy, lost, unclean,  
Look and live! look and live!  
Look away from self and sin,  
Look and live!  
Long by Satan's power enslaved,  
Look and live! look and live!  
Look to Him, you shall be saved.  
Look and live!**

**3 Though you've wandered far  
away,**

**Look and live! look and live!  
Harden not your heart today,  
Look and live!**

**'Tis your Father calls you home,  
Look and live! look and live!  
Whosoever will may come.  
Look and live!**

**Look! the Lord is lifted high,  
Look to Him, He's ever nigh:  
Look and live! why will you die?  
Look and live!**

**1 God is in Heaven: Can He hear  
A humble prayer like mine?  
Yes, that He can; I need not fear:  
He'll listen unto mine.**

**2 God is in Heaven: Can He see  
When I am doing wrong?  
Yes, that He can; He looks at me  
All day and all night long.**

**3 God is in Heaven: Would He  
know  
If I should tell a lie?  
Yes; though I said it very low,  
He'd hear it from the sky.**

**4 God is in Heaven: May I pray  
To go there when I die?  
Yes; seek Him, trust Him, and  
one day  
He'll call me to the sky.**

**1 O precious words that Jesus said!  
‘The soul that comes to Me,  
I will in no wise cast him out,  
Whoever he may be,  
Whoever he may be.’**

**2 O precious words that Jesus said!  
‘Behold, I am the Door;  
And all that enter in by Me  
Have life for evermore,  
Have life for evermore.’**

**3 O precious words that Jesus said!  
‘The world I overcame;  
And they who follow where I  
lead  
Shall conquer in My name,  
Shall conquer in My name.’**

# 1

**Come to the Saviour, make no delay;  
Here in His Word He has shown us  
the way;  
Here in our midst He's standing today,  
Tenderly saying, 'Come!'**

**Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,  
When from sin our hearts are pure  
and free;  
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,  
In our eternal home.**

# 2

**Think once again, He's with us today;  
Heed now His kind command and  
obey;  
Hear now His accents tenderly say,  
'Will you, My children, come?'**

**1 Who is on the Lord's side?  
Who will serve the King?  
Who will be His helpers  
Other lives to bring?  
Who will leave the world's side?  
Who will face the foe?  
Who is on the Lord's side?  
Who for Him will go?  
By Thy call of mercy,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, we are Thine.**

**2 Chosen to be soldiers  
In an alien land,  
Chosen, called, and faithful,  
For our Captain's band;  
In the service royal  
Let us not grow cold,  
Let us be right loyal,  
Noble, true, and bold.  
Master, Thou wilt keep us,  
By Thy grace divine,  
Always on the Lord's side,  
Saviour, always Thine.**

- 1 I'm not too young to sin,  
I'm not too young to die,  
I'm not too little to begin  
A life of faith and joy.**
- 2 I'm not too young to know  
The Saviour's love to me  
In coming down to earth below  
To die upon the tree.**
- 3 I'm not too young to love,  
I'm not too young to pray,  
To look to Jesus up above,  
And all His Word obey.**
- 4 Jesus, I love Thy name;  
From evil set me free,  
And make my love a burning  
flame  
Which brightly shines for Thee.**

**1 We are little children,  
Very young indeed,  
But the Saviour's promise  
Each of us may plead.**

**If we seek Him early,  
If we come today,  
We can be His special friends,  
He has said we may.**

**2 Special friends of Jesus,  
What a happy thought!  
What a precious promise  
In the Bible taught!**

**3 Special friends of Jesus,  
Walking by His side,  
With His arm around us,  
Every step to guide.**

**4 We must love Him dearly,  
With a constant love,  
Then we'll go and see Him,  
In His Home above.**



- 1 I bring my sins to Thee,  
The sins I cannot count,  
That I now cleansed may be  
In Thy once-opened fount:  
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee;  
The burden is too great for me.**
- 2 My heart to Thee I bring,  
The heart I cannot read,  
A faithless, wandering thing,  
An evil heart indeed:  
I bring it, Saviour, now to Thee,  
That fixed and faithful it may be.**
- 3 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.**

- 1 Give me a sight, O Saviour,  
Of Thy wondrous love to me,  
Of the love that brought Thee  
down to earth,  
To die on Calvary.  
O make me understand it,  
Help me to take it in,  
What it meant to Thee, the  
Holy One,  
To bear away my sin.**
- 2 Was it the nails, O Saviour,  
That bound Thee to the tree?  
No, 'twas Thine everlasting love,  
Thy love for me, for me.**
- 3 Then melt my heart, O Saviour,  
Bend me and break me down,  
Until I own Thee Conqueror,  
And Lord and Sovereign crown.**

- 1 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Trusting only Thee,  
Trusting Thee for full salvation,  
Great and free.**
  
- 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon:  
At Thy feet I bow,  
For Thy grace and tender mercy  
Trusting now.**
  
- 3 I am trusting Thee to guide me,  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.**
  
- 4 I am trusting Thee for power:  
Thine can never fail;  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt  
give me  
Must prevail.**

- 1 In full and glad surrender,  
I give myself to Thee,  
Thine utterly and only  
And evermore to be.**
  
- 2 O Son of God, Who loves me,  
I will be Thine alone;  
And all I have, and am, Lord,  
Shall henceforth be Thine own.**
  
- 3 Reign over me, Lord Jesus,  
O make my heart Thy throne;  
It shall be Thine, dear Saviour,  
It shall be Thine alone.**
  
- 4 O, come and reign, Lord Jesus,  
Rule over everything;  
And keep me always loyal  
And true to Thee, my King.**

- 1 Hushed was the evening hymn,  
The temple courts were dark,  
The lamp was burning dim  
Before the sacred ark:  
When suddenly a voice divine  
Rang through the silence of the  
shrine.**
- 2 The old man, meek and mild,  
The priest of Israel, slept;  
His watch the temple-child,  
The little Levite, kept;  
And what from Eli's sense was  
sealed  
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.**
- 3 O give me Samuel's ear!  
The open ear, O Lord,  
Alive and quick to hear  
Each whisper of Thy Word;  
Like him to answer at Thy call,  
And to obey Thee first of all.**

- 1 Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee:  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.**
  
- 2 Take my hands, and let them  
move  
At the impulse of Thy love:  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.**
  
- 3 Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine:  
Take my heart—it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.**
  
- 4 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store:  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever, only, all for Thee.**

- 1 There is a name I love to hear,  
I love to speak its worth;  
It sounds like music in my ear,  
The sweetest name on earth.**
- 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood,  
The sinner's perfect plea.**
- 3 This name shall lift my spirit  
still  
Along my pilgrim road,  
And bless me as I climb the hill  
That leads me up to God.**
- 4 Jesus, the name I love so well,  
The name I love to hear!  
No saint on earth its worth can  
tell,  
No heart conceive how dear!**

**1 Jesus loves me! this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so;  
Little ones to Him belong,  
They are weak, but He is strong.**

**Yes, Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
The Bible tells me so.**

**2 Jesus loves me! He Who died  
Heaven's gate to open wide;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let His little child come in.**

**3 Jesus loves me! He will stay  
Close beside me all the way;  
If I love Him, when I die  
He will take me home on high.**



- 1 Jesus bids us shine  
With a pure, clear light;  
Like a little candle  
Burning in the night.  
In this world of darkness,  
So we must shine—  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.**
- 2 Jesus bids us shine,  
First of all for Him;  
Well He sees and knows it  
If our light grows dim.  
He looks down from Heaven,  
To see us shine—  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.**
- 3 Jesus bids us shine,  
Then, for all around;  
Many kinds of darkness  
In this world are found—  
Sin and want and sorrow;  
So we must shine—  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.**

- 1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.**
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.**
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.**
- 4 It is enough: earth's troubles soon shall cease,  
And Jesus call us to Heaven's perfect peace.**

**1 I am so glad that our Father in  
Heaven  
Tells of His love in the book He  
has given;  
Wonderful things in the Bible I see;  
This is the dearest, that Jesus  
loves me.**

**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.**

**2 Jesus loves me, and I know I love  
Him;  
Love brought Him down my poor  
soul to redeem;  
Yes, it was love made Him die on  
the tree:  
O, I am certain that Jesus loves me!**

**3 O, if there's only one song I can  
sing  
When in His beauty I see the great  
King,  
This shall my song in eternity be,  
'O, what a wonder that Jesus  
loves me!'**

**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.**

**4 Though I forget Him, and wander  
away,  
Still He doth love me wherever I  
stray;  
Back to His dear, loving arms  
would I flee,  
When I remember that Jesus  
loves me.**

- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not  
want:  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.**
- 2 My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.**
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's  
dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill:  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.**
- 4 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.**

- 1 The Lord my Shepherd is,  
I shall be well supplied;  
Since He is mine, and I am His,  
What can I want beside?**
- 2 He leads me to the place  
Where heavenly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.**
- 3 If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim;  
And guides me in His chosen  
way,  
For His most holy name.**
- 4 The bounties of Thy love  
Shall crown my following days;  
Nor from Thy house will I  
remove,  
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.**

**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**

**Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come:  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.**

**3**

**The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.**

**4**

**The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun no longer shine;  
But God, Who called me here below,  
Will be for ever mine.**

- 1 Upward I lift mine eyes,  
From God is all my aid;  
The God Who built the skies  
And earth and nature made:  
He is my tower,  
To which I fly,  
Whose grace is nigh  
In every hour.**
- 2 My feet shall never slide  
Or fall to Satan's snares,  
While God my guard and guide  
Defends me from my fears:  
Those watchful eyes  
That never sleep  
His children keep  
When dangers rise.**
- 3 For Thou hast given Thy Word,  
To guide my soul right through;  
And I can trust my Lord  
To save and keep me too;  
Whate'er betide,  
Thy sovereign will  
Shall draw me still  
To Jesus' side.**



- 1 Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep,  
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;  
Nothing can Thy power withstand,  
None can pluck me from Thy hand.**
  
- 2 Loving Saviour, Who did give  
His own life that we might live,  
Whose the hands outstretched to  
    bless  
Bear the cruel nails' impress.**
  
- 3 Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
Teach me now Thy voice to hear,  
Suffer not my steps to stray  
From the straight and narrow way.**
  
- 4 I would praise Thee every day,  
Gladly all Thy will obey,  
Like all those in Heaven above,  
Happy in Thy precious love.**

**1 Jesus wants me for a pilgrim,  
To shine for Him each day;  
In every way try to please Him,  
At home, at school, at play.**

**A pilgrim, a pilgrim,  
Jesus wants me for a pilgrim,  
A pilgrim, a pilgrim,  
I'll be a pilgrim for Him.**

**2 Jesus wants me to be loving,  
And kind to all I see;  
Showing how cheerful and happy  
His little one can be.**

**3 I will ask Jesus to help me,  
To keep my heart from sin;  
Ever reflecting His goodness,  
And always shine for Him.**

**4 I'll be a pilgrim for Jesus,  
I can, if I but try,  
Serving Him moment by moment,  
Then live with Him on high.**

- 1 Saviour, hear us and receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
Saviour Jesus, Saviour Jesus,  
Let us early turn to Thee;  
Saviour Jesus, Saviour Jesus,  
Let us early turn to Thee.**
- 2 Early let us seek Thy favour,  
Early let us do Thy will;  
Gracious Lord and only Saviour,  
With Thyself our lives now fill:  
Saviour Jesus, Saviour Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still;  
Saviour Jesus, Saviour Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.**
- 3 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,  
How we need Thy tender care;  
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
And our hearts for Thee prepare:  
Saviour Jesus, Saviour Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
Saviour Jesus, Saviour Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.**

- 1 I often say my prayers,  
But do I ever pray?  
And do the wishes of my heart  
Go with the words I say?**
  
- 2 I may as well kneel down  
And worship gods of stone,  
As offer to the living God  
A prayer of words alone.**
  
- 3 For words without the heart  
The Lord will never hear;  
Nor will He to those lips attend  
Whose prayers are not sincere.**
  
- 4 Lord, teach me what I need,  
And teach me how to pray;  
And do not let me seek Thy grace,  
Not meaning what I say.**

- 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear—  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!**
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a Friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows  
share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!**

**1** When we walk with the Lord,  
In the light of His Word,  
What a glory He sheds on our way!  
While we do His good will,  
He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and obey!

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

**2** But we never can prove  
The delights of His love,  
Until all on the altar we lay;  
For the favour He shows,  
And the joy He bestows,  
Are for them who will trust and obey.

**3** Then in fellowship sweet  
We will sit at His feet,  
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;  
What He says we will do,  
Where He sends we will go—  
Never fear, only trust and obey!

- 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,  
That I should be ashamed of Thee,  
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels  
praise,  
Whose glories shine through  
endless days?**
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend  
On Whom my hopes of Heaven  
depend!  
No! when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.**
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus!—Yes, I may  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fears to calm, no soul to save.**
- 4 Till then—nor is my trusting vain—  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
And O, may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me!**

- 1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God  
supplies  
Through His eternal Son.  
Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.**
  
- 2 To keep your armour bright,  
Attend with constant care;  
Still walking in your Captain's  
sight,  
And watching unto prayer.  
From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness  
down,  
And win the well-fought day.**



- 1 I love the Lord Who heard my cry  
And granted my request;  
In Him Who hears and answers  
prayer  
My trust through life shall rest.**
  
- 2 The Lord is just and merciful,  
And gracious to the meek;  
He saved me when I cried to  
Him,  
Though I was poor and weak.**
  
- 3 Before my Saviour I will live;  
From death He saved my soul,  
My eyes from tears, my feet from  
falls,  
And He has made me whole.**

- 1 Holy Bible, book divine,  
Precious treasure, it is mine;  
Mine, to teach from where I  
came,  
Mine, to tell me what I am.**
- 2 Mine, to warn me when I rove,  
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;  
Mine, to guide me and to guard,  
Mine, to punish or reward.**
- 3 Mine, to comfort in distress,  
Suffering in this wilderness;  
Mine, to show, by living faith,  
We can triumph over death.**
- 4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,  
And the rebel sinner's doom;  
Holy Bible, book divine,  
Precious treasure, it is mine!**

- 1 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!**
- 2 O send Thy Spirit, Lord,  
Now unto me,  
That He may touch my eyes,  
And make me see:  
Show me the Truth concealed  
Within Thy Word,  
And in Thy book revealed  
I see Thee, Lord.**
- 3 Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord,  
Now unto me,  
As Thou didst bless the bread  
By Galilee:  
Then shall all bondage cease,  
All fetters fall,  
And I shall find my peace,  
My All-in-all!**

- 1 Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine,  
And jewels rich and rare  
Are hidden in its mighty depths  
For every searcher there.**
- 2 Thy Word is like the starry host;  
A thousand rays of light  
Are seen to guide the traveller,  
And make his pathway bright.**
- 3 Thy Word is like an armoury,  
Where soldiers may repair,  
And find for life's long battle-day  
All needful weapons there.**
- 4 O! may I love Thy precious Word,  
May I explore this mine!  
And as I read it every day,  
May light upon me shine!**

- 1 Great God, with wonder and with  
praise,  
Upon Thy works we look;  
But still Thy wisdom, power and  
grace,  
Shine brightest in Thy book.**
- 2 The stars that in their courses roll  
Have much instruction given;  
But Thy good Word informs the  
soul  
The way to life and Heaven.**
- 3 Here we are taught how Christ has  
died  
To save from death and hell;  
Not all the books on earth beside  
Such heavenly wonders tell.**
- 4 Then let us love our Bible more,  
And take a fresh delight  
By day to read these wonders o'er,  
And meditate by night.**

**1**

**How shall the young direct their  
way?**

**What light shall be their perfect  
guide?**

**Thy Word, O Lord, will safely lead,  
If in its wisdom they confide.**

**2**

**O blessèd Lord, teach me Thy law,  
Thy righteous judgements I  
declare;**

**Thy testimonies make me glad,  
For they are wealth beyond  
compare.**

**1**

**God's precepts are righteous and  
just,  
Rejoicing the heart and the mind;  
And all His commandments are pure,  
Enlight'ning the eyes of the blind.**

**2**

**Such treasures no gold can supply,  
Such sweetness no honey afford;  
And they who its warnings obey,  
Shall find an abundant reward.**

**3**

**I pray that my words and my  
thoughts  
May all with Thy precepts accord,  
And ever be pleasing to Thee,  
My Rock, my Redeemer, my Lord.**