Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying;
 Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
 Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fallen,
 Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

Refrain:

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

Rescue the perishing, Duty demands it;
 Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
 Back to the narrow way Patiently win them;
 Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

Refrain:

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

 Throw out the life line across the dark wave; There is a brother whom someone should save; Somebody's brother! O who then will dare To throw out the life line, his peril to share?

Refrain:

Throw out the life line! Throw out the life line! Someone is drifting away; Throw out the life line! Throw out the life line! Someone is sinking today.

Jesus is able! To you who are driv'n,
 Farther and farther from God and from heav'n;
 Helpless and hopeless, o'er-whelmed by the wave;
 We throw out the life line, for Jesus can save.

Refrain:

Throw out the life line! Throw out the life line! Someone is drifting away; Throw out the life line! Throw out the life line! Someone is sinking today.

 Into the tent where a gypsy boy lay, Dying alone at the close of the day, News of salvation we carried; said he: "Nobody ever has told it to me!"

Refrain:

Tell it again! Tell it again! Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er. Till none can say of the children of men, "Nobody ever has told me before."

4. Smiling he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for me He was sent!" Whispered, while low sunk the sun in the west, "Lord, I believe, tell it now to the rest!"

Refrain:

Tell it again! Tell it again! Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er. Till none can say of the children of men, "Nobody ever has told me before."

 Far and near the fields are teeming With the sheaves of ripened grain; Far and near their gold is gleaming O'er the sunny slope and plain.

Refrain:

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us Lord, to Thee we cry; Send them now the sheaves to gather, Ere the harvest-time pass by.

 O thou, whom thy Lord is sending, Gather now the sheaves of gold; Heavenward then at evening wending Thou shalt come with joy untold.

Refrain:

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us Lord, to Thee we cry; Send them now the sheaves to gather, Ere the harvest-time pass by.

 Seeking the lost – yes, kindly entreating Wanderers on the mountain astray;
 "Come unto Me," His message repeating, Words of the Master speaking today.

Refrain:

Going afar (going afar) Upon the mountain (upon the mountain) Bringing the wanderer back again, back again, Into the fold (into the fold) Of my Redeemer (of my Redeemer) Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.

2. Seeking the lost and pointing to Jesus Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore, Leading them forth in ways of salvation, Showing the path to life evermore.

Refrain:

Going afar (going afar) Upon the mountain (upon the mountain) Bringing the wanderer back again, back again, Into the fold (into the fold) Of my Redeemer (of my Redeemer) Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.

3. Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Following Christ from day unto day, Cheering the faint and raising the fallen, Pointing the lost to Jesus, the Way.

Refrain:

Going afar (going afar) Upon the mountain (upon the mountain) Bringing the wanderer back again, back again, Into the fold (into the fold) Of my Redeemer (of my Redeemer) Jesus the Lamb for sinners slain, for sinners slain.

LORD IN THE MORNING

 Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice ascending high;
 To Thee will I direct my prayer,
 To Thee lift up mine eye –

LORD IN THE MORNING

3. O may Thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness; Make every path of duty straight And plain before my face.

Look upon Jesus, sinless is He;
 Father, impute His life unto me.
 My life of scarlet, my sin and woe,
 Cover with His life, whiter than snow.

Refrain:

Cover with His life, whiter than snow; Fullness of His life then shall I know; My life of scarlet, my sin and woe, Cover with His life, whiter than snow.

2. Deep are the wounds transgression has made; Red are the stains; my soul is afraid. O to be covered, Jesus, with Thee, Safe from the law that now judgeth me!

Refrain:

Cover with His life, whiter than snow; Fullness of His life then shall I know; My life of scarlet, my sin and woe, Cover with His life, whiter than snow.

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

Refrain:

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

4. Hold the gospel banner high!
On to vict'ry grand!
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's band.

Refrain:

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

 We know not the time when He cometh At even, or midnight or morn; It may be at deepening twilight; It may be earliest dawn. He bids us to watch and be ready, Nor suffer our lights to grow dim, That when He shall come, He may find us All waiting and watching for Him.

Refrain:

Waiting and watching, Waiting and watching, Waiting and watching, Still waiting and watching for Thee.

3. O Jesus, my loving Redeemer, Thou knowest I cherish as dear The hope that mine eyes shall behold Thee, That I shall Thine own welcome hear! If to some as a judge Thou appearest, Who forth from Thy presence would flee, A Friend most beloved I'll greet Thee, I'm waiting and watching for Thee.

Refrain:

Waiting and watching, Waiting and watching, Waiting and watching, Still waiting and watching for Thee.

LONG UPON THE MOUNTAINS

1. Long upon the mountains weary, Have the scattered flock been torn; Dark the desert paths, and dreary; Grievous trials have they borne. Now the gathering call is sounding, Solemn in its warning voice; Union, faith, and love, abounding, Bid the little flock rejoice.

LONG UPON THE MOUNTAINS

3. In that light of light and beauty, In that golden city fair, Soon its pearly gates they'll enter, And of all its glories share. There, divine the soul's expansions; Free from sin, and death, and pain; Tears will never dim those mansions Where the saints immortal reign.

LONG UPON THE MOUNTAINS

4. Soon He comes! With clouds descending; All His saints, entombed arise; The redeemed, in anthems blending, Shout their vict'ry thro' the skies.
O, we long for Thine appearing; Come, O Savior, quickly come!
Blessed hope! Our spirits cheering, Take Thy ransomed children home.

Day is dying in the west;
 Heaven is touching earth with rest;
 Wait and worship while the night
 Sets the evening lamps alight
 Through all the sky.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee; Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

4. When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise And shadows end.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee; Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright; On Thee the high and lowly, Who bend before the throne, Sing, Holy, holy, holy, To the Eternal One.

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

3. A day of sweet reflection Thou art, a day of love; A day to raise affection From earth to things above. New graces ever gaining From this our day of rest, We seek the rest remaining In mansions of the blest.

ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide! When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

ABIDE WITH ME

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

1. Don't forget the Sabbath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the week the brightest, Of all the week the best; It brings repose from labor, It tells of joy divine, Its beams of light descending, With heavenly beauty shine.

Refrain:

Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day, Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.

3. Day of sacred pleasure! Its golden hours we'll spend In thankful hymns to Jesus, The children's dearest Friend; O gentle loving, Savior, How good and kind Thou art, How precious is Thy promise To dwell in every heart!

Refrain:

Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day, Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.

1. Holy Sabbath day of rest, By our Master richly blest, God created and divine, Set aside for holy time.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

2. Seek not pleasures of this earth, With its folly, noise, and mirth, There are better things in store, Over on the other shore.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

3. As the Sabbath draweth on Friday eve at set of sun, Christian household then should meet, Sing and pray at Jesus' feet.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

4. Asking Him for saving grace, Also vict'ry in the race, And to help us by His pow'r, To keep holy every hour.

Refrain:

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest, It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

I. Hymns Relating to William Miller

TATAL CONTRACTOR DATA

William Miller Home and Farm

- Low Hampton, New York



1. PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

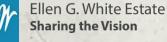
How long, O Lord our Savior, 1. Wilt Thou remain away? Our hearts are growing weary Of Thy so long delay. **O** When shall come the moment When brighter far than morn, The sunshine of Thy glory Shall on Thy people dawn?



2. HYMN FOR 1843

The clouds at length are breaking; 1. The dawn will soon appear, And "signs" there's no mistaking **Proclaim Messiah NEAR.** Awake, awake from sleeping, Attend the "midnight cry," Ye saints, refrain from weeping, Your GREAT DELIVERER'S NIGH.





2. HYMN FOR 1843

The morning light is beaming; 2. The 'day-star" shines on high, Christ's Heralds are proclaiming, His coming in the sky; And Earth's eventful story A few short months will tell The righteous rise to glory, The wicked sink to hell.



2. HYMN FOR 1843

Great Author of compassion, 7. **Redeemer**—Saviour—Friend— **Oh! Send to every nation** The knowledge of its end; Fly! Fly on wings of morning, Ye who the TRUTH can tell And sound the awful warning To rescue souls from hell.



3. ANGELS HOVERING ROUND

 There are angels hov'ring round, There are angels hov'ring round, There are angels, angels hov'ring round.

(REPEAT)

LINE CONTRACTOR



 My Bible leads to glory, My Bible leads to glory, My Bible leads to glory, Ye followers of the Lamb.

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF



REFRAIN:

Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of Immanuel, Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of the Lamb.

The HUILING AND THE CONTRACTOR



7. There we shall live forever, There we shall live forever,
There we shall live forever,
Ye followers of the Lamb.



REFRAIN:

Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of Immanuel, Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of the Lamb.

The HUILING AND THE CONTRACTOR



5. I LONG TO BE THERE

 In the midst of temptation, and sorrow and strife, And evils unnumbered, of this bitter life, I look to a bless'd earth, free from all care, The kingdom of Jesus, and long to be there, Long to be there, long to be there, The kingdom of Jesus, and long to be there.



5. I LONG TO BE THERE

4. When the wicked are scoffing, because I believe The Saviour is coming, my pains to relieve,
I weep for their folly, and bow in deep prayer,
For Christ's coming kingdom, and long to be there,
Long to be there, long to be there,
For Christ's coming kingdom, and long to be there.



5. I LONG TO BE THERE

8. I long to be there! and the thought that 'tis near Makes me almost impatient for Christ to appear, And fit up that dwelling of glories so rare, The earth robed in beauty, I long to be there!
Long to be there, long to be there, The earth robed in beauty, I long to be there!



 Jerusalem, my happy home, Oh, how I long for thee! When will my sorrows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?

The second s



REFRAIN:

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. But there we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. Sharing the Vision





4. Lord, help us by Thy mighty grace To keep in view the prize,
Till Thou dost come to take us home To that blest paradise.



REFRAIN:

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. But there we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. Sharing the Vision





 5. 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 begun.

IIIIIIII CONTRACTOR



REFRAIN:

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. But there we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. Sharing the Vision





II. Hymns Relating to Joseph Bates

Joseph Bates Boyhood Home

- Fairhaven, Massachusetts



7. I'M A PILGRIM

I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;

 I can tarry, I can tarry but a night;
 Do not detain me, for I am going
 To where the fountains are ever flowing.
 I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
 I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.



7. I'M A PILGRIM

3. There's the city to which I journey;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light!
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing;
Nor any tears there, or any crying.
I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.



8. I SAW ONE WEARY

I saw one weary, sad, and torn, 1. With eager steps press on the way, Who long the hallowed cross had borne, Still looking for the promised day; While many a line of grief and care, Upon his brow was furrowed there; I asked what buoyed his spirits up, "O this!" said he-"the blessed hope."



8. I SAW ONE WEARY

While pilgrims here we journey on 4. In this dark vale of sin and gloom, Through tribulation, hate, and scorn, Or through the portals of the tomb, **Till our returning King shall come** To take His exile captives home, O! what can buoy the spirits up? 'Tis this alone—the blessed hope.



III. HYMNS RELATING TO HIRAM EDSON

Hiram Edson Farm

- Port Gibson, New York



9. HERE IS NO REST

Here o'er the earth as a stranger I roam, 1. Here is no rest, is no rest; Here as a pilgrim I wander alone, Yet I am blest, I am blest. For I look forward to that glorious day, When sin and sorrow will vanish away. My heart doth leap while I hear Jesus say, There, there is rest, there is rest.



9. HERE IS NO REST

This world of cares is a wilderness state, 3. Here is no rest, is no rest; Here I must bear from the world all its hate, Yet I am blest, I am blest. Soon shall I be from the wicked released, Soon shall the weary forever be blest, Soon shall I lean upon Jesus' breast, Then, there is rest, there is rest.



 Come, O my soul, to Calvary, Calvary, Calvary
 And see the Man who died for thee, Upon th' accursed tree.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 With purple robe and thorny crown, Thorny crown, thorny crown And mocking soldiers bowing down, The Saviour bears my shame.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 5. He died—the earth was robed in gloom; Robed in gloom; robed in gloom; They laid Him, then, in Joseph's tomb, While soldiers watched around.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 But in the light of dawning day, Dawning day, dawning day,
 Bright angels rolled the rock away,
 And Christ, the conq'ror, rose.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 Now He who died on Calvary Calvary, Calvary,
 Still lives to plead for you and me, And bids us look and live.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 Soon, He who once was scourged and bound, Scourged and bound, scourged and bound, Shall come again, with glory crowned, And reign forever more.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 9. His saints shall crown Him Lord of all; Lord of all, Lord of all,
 Before Him every foe shall fall,
 And every knee shall bow.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



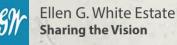
IV. HYMNS RELATING TO HISTORIC ADVENTIST VILLAGE, 1852 - 1902

100

Historic Adventist Village

- Battle Creek, Michigan





 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy, worthy is the Lamb; Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, That was slain.



REFRAIN:

Glory, Hallelujah! Praise Him Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah! To the Lamb!



 Savior, let Thy kingdom come! Now the power of sin consume; Bring Thy blest millennium, Holy Lamb.



REFRAIN:

Glory, Hallelujah! Praise Him Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah! To the Lamb!



Thus may we each moment feel,
 Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still,
 Till we all on Zion's hill
 See the Lamb.



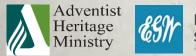
REFRAIN:

Glory, Hallelujah! Praise Him Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah! To the Lamb!



12. COME, SAVIOUR, COME

 O'er all the land have the signs now appeared, Telling us soon our dear Saviour will come; Long has the worn pilgrim watched, hoped, and feared, Waiting for that blessed hope, O come, Saviour come.



12. COME, SAVIOUR, COME

CHORUS:

Sound forth the tidings, long, loud, and clear, Jesus is coming, and soon will appear; All hearts respond as we long for our home, "Quickly come, O blessed Jesus, come Saviour, come."



12. COME, SAVIOUR, COME

4. Then let us rally, and fresh courage take;
Soon will we hear our dear Saviour's loving voice;
Those who will now all their errors forsake,
Soon the pearly gates will enter;—sing and rejoice.



12. COME, SAVIOUR, COME

CHORUS:

Sound forth the tidings, long, loud, and clear, Jesus is coming, and soon will appear; All hearts respond as we long for our home, "Quickly come, O blessed Jesus, come Saviour, come."



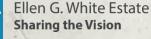
13. JUST AS I AM

 Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee O Lamb of God, I come, I come.



Yield not to temptation, 1. For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will help you Some other to win; Fight manfully onward, Dark passions subdue. Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.





REFRAIN:

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.



Shun evil companions, 2. Bad language disdain, God's name hold in reverence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-hearted and true. Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.



REFRAIN:

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.



 Ho, my comrades! see the signal! Waving in the sky!
 Reinforcements now appearing, Victory is nigh.



CHORUS:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."



 Fierce and long the battle rages, But our help is near;
 Onward comes our great Commander, Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

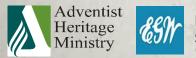


CHORUS:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."



 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.



REFRAIN:

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.



4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life for me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?



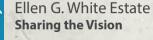
REFRAIN:

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.



Behold, behold the Lamb of God, 1. On the cross, on the cross; For you He shed His precious blood, On the cross, on the cross; O hear His agonizing cry, "Eloi, lama, sabachthani," Draw near, and see your Saviour die, On the cross, on the cross.

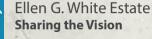




2.

Behold His arms extended wide, On the cross, on the cross; Behold His bleeding hands and side, On the cross, on the cross; The sun withholds his rays of light, The heav'ns are clothed in shades of night, While Jesus doth for sinners fight, On the cross, on the cross.





And now the mighty deed is done, 3. On the cross, on the cross; The battle's fought, the victory won, On the cross, on the cross; "Tis finished," now the Saviour cries; To heav'n He returns His languid eyes; Then bows His sacred head, and dies, On the cross, on the cross.



Where'er I go, I'll tell the story 4. Of the cross, of the cross; In nothing else my soul shall glory, Save the cross, save the cross; And this my constant theme shall be, Thro' time and in eternity, That Jesus shed His blood for me, On the cross, on the cross.



Where will you spend eternity?
 This question comes to you and me!
 Tell me, what shall your answer be?
 Where will you spend eternity?



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Where will you spend eternity?



2. Many are choosing Christ to-day, Turning from all their sins away; Heav'n shall their happy portion be; Where will you spend eternity?



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Where will you spend eternity?



 Leaving the straight and narrow way, Going the downward road today, Sad will their final ending be, Lost thro' a long eternity!



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Lost thro' a long eternity!



Repent, believe, this very hour,
 Trust in the Savior's grace and power,
 Then will your joyous answer be,
 Saved thro' a long eternity!



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Saved thro' a long eternity!



I will sing (I will sing) of Jesus love,
 Sing of Him (sing of Him), who first loved me;
 For He left (for He left) bright worlds above,
 And died on Calvary.

Refrain:

I will sing (I will sing) of Jesus love, Endless praise (endless praise) my heart shall give; He has died (He has died) that I might live – I will sing His love to me.

2. O the depths (O the depths) of love divine! Earth or heaven (earth or heaven) can never know How that sins (how that sins) as dark as mine Can be made as white as snow.

Refrain:

I will sing (I will sing) of Jesus love, Endless praise (endless praise) my heart shall give; He has died (He has died) that I might live – I will sing His love to me.

 Fade, fade each earthly joy, Jesus is mine!
 Break every tender tie, Jesus is mine!
 Dark is the wilderness,
 Earth has no resting place,
 Jesus alone can bless,
 Jesus is mine!

2. Tempt not my soul away, Jesus is mine! Here would I ever stay, Jesus is mine! Perishing things of clay, Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart away, Jesus is mine!

3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Jesus is mine! Lost in this dawning bright, Jesus is mine! All that my soul has tried, Left but a dismal void, Jesus has satisfied, Jesus is mine!

4. Farewell, mortality, Jesus is mine! Welcome, eternity, Jesus is mine! Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Jesus is mine!

My Father is rich in houses and lands;
 He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands!
 Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold,
 His coffers are full – He has riches untold.

Refrain:

I'm a child of the King, a child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

4. A tent or a cottage, O why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there! Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing: "All glory to God, I'm a child of the King."

Refrain:

I'm a child of the King, a child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

 I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead; I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
 I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitterest agony, To rescue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me? I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

Blessed 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.

Refrain:

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

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight. Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain:

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

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Refrain:

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

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

3. Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

O WORSHIP THE LORD

 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim; With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, Kneel and adore Him; the Lord is His name.

O WORSHIP THE LORD

3. Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine. Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness, These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

MY MAKER AND MY KING

 My Maker and my King, To Thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow.

MY MAKER AND MY KING

2. The creature of Thy hand, On Thee alone I live; My God, Thy benefits demand More praise than I can give. My God, Thy benefits demand More praise than I can give.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

 Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne; Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own! Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime! All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail Throughout eternity.

WITH REVERENCE LET THE SAINTS APPEAR

 With reverence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord; His high commands with reverence hear, And tremble at His word; And tremble at His word.

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

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.

THE LORD IN ZION REIGNETH

 The Lord in Zion reigneth, Let all the world rejoice, And come before His throne of grace With tuneful heart and voice; The Lord in Zion reigneth, And there His praise shall ring, To Him shall princes bend the knee And kings their glory bring.

THE LORD IN ZION REIGNETH

 The Lord in Zion reigneth, And who so great as He? The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the mighty sea. O crown His name with honor, And let His standard wave, Till distant isles beyond the deep Shall own His power to save.

THE LORD IN ZION REIGNETH

The Lord in Zion reigneth, These hours to Him belong;
 O enter now His temple gates, And fill His courts with song;
 Beneath His royal banner Let every creature fall,
 Exalt the King of heaven and earth, And crown Him Lord of all.

 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, That was slain.

Refrain:

Glory, hallelujah! Praise Him, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah! To the Lamb!

2. Savior, let Thy kingdom come! Now the power of sin consume; Bring Thy blest millennium, Holy Lamb.

Refrain:

Glory, hallelujah! Praise Him, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah! To the Lamb!

 Thus may we each moment feel, Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still, Till we all on Zion's hill See the Lamb.

Refrain:

Glory, hallelujah! Praise Him, hallelujah! Glory, hallelujah! To the Lamb!

 It may not be on the mountain's height, Or over the stormy sea; It may not be at the battle's front My Lord will have need of me; But if by a still, small voice he calls To paths I do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.

Refrain:

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord,Over mountain or plain or sea;I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord;I'll be what You want me to be.

2. Perhaps today there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak; There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek. O Savior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way, My voice shall echo the message sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.

Refrain:

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord,Over mountain or plain or sea;I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord;I'll be what You want me to be.

3. There's surely somewhere a lowly place In earth's harvest fields so wide, Where I may labor thro' life's short day For Jesus, the Crucified.
So, trusting my all unto Thy care, I know Thou lovest me!
I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

Refrain:

I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord,Over mountain or plain or sea;I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord;I'll be what You want me to be.

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

 I sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies; I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

3. There's not a plant or flower below, But makes Thy glories known; And clouds arise, and tempests blow, By order from Thy throne. Creatures that borrow life from Thee Are subject to Thy care; There's not a place we can flee But God is present there.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

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

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.

 We know not the hour of the Master's appearing; Yet signs all foretell that the moment is nearing When He shall return- 'tis the promise most cheering-But we know not the hour.

Refrain:

He will come (He will come), let us watch and be ready; He will come (He will come), hallelujah! hallelujah! He will come in the clouds of His Father's Bright glory– But we know not the hour.

2. There's light for the wise who are seeking salvation; There's truth in the book of the Lord's revelation; Each prophecy points to the great consummation– But we know not the hour.

Refrain:

He will come (He will come), let us watch and be ready; He will come (He will come), hallelujah! hallelujah! He will come in the clouds of His Father's Bright glory– But we know not the hour.

3. We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burning; We'll work and we'll wait till the Master's returning; We'll sing and rejoice, every omen discerning– But we know not the hour.

Refrain:

He will come (He will come), let us watch and be ready; He will come (He will come), hallelujah! hallelujah! He will come in the clouds of His Father's Bright glory– But we know not the hour.

PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

 How long, O Lord our Savior, Wilt Thou remain away? Our hearts are growing weary, Of Thy so long delay.
 O when shall come the moment When, brighter far than morn, The sunshine of thy glory Shall on Thy people dawn?

PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

4. O wake Thy slumb'ring virgins, Send forth the solemn cry. Let all the saints repeat it, "The Bridegroom draweth night!" May all our lamps be burning, Our loins well-girded be, Each longing heart preparing With joy Thy face to see.

1. Look for the way-marks as you journey on, Look for the way-marks, passing one by one; Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four— Where are we standing? Look the way-marks o'er.

Refrain:

Look for the way-marks, the great prophetic way-marks, Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four. Look for the waymarks, the great prophetic way-marks; The journey's almost o'er.

2. First, the Assyrian kingdom ruled the world, Then Medo-Persia's banners were unfurled; And after Greece held universal sway, Rome seized the scepter—Where are we today?

Refrain:

Look for the way-marks, the great prophetic way-marks, Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four. Look for the waymarks, the great prophetic way-marks; The journey's almost o'er.

3. Down in the feet of iron and of clay, Weak and divided, soon to pass away; What will the next great, glorious drama be? Christ and His coming, And eternity.

Refrain:

Look for the way-marks, the great prophetic way-marks, Down through the ages, past the kingdoms four. Look for the waymarks, the great prophetic way-marks; The journey's almost o'er.

 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm; Secure whatever may betide, A shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain:

Mighty Rock (mighty Rock) in a weary land, Cooling shade (cooling shade) on the burning sand, Faithful guide (faithful guide) for the pilgrim band— A shelter in the time of storm.

4. O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, A shelter in the time of storm; Be Thou our helper, ever near, A shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain:

Mighty Rock (mighty Rock) in a weary land, Cooling shade (cooling shade) on the burning sand, Faithful guide (faithful guide) for the pilgrim band— A shelter in the time of storm.

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

5. "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

My hope is built on nothing less
 Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ the solid Rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in Him be found;
Clad in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Refrain:

On Christ the solid Rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds unfold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll; Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

5. When our eyes behold, in the dawning light, Shining gates of pearl, our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast to heavenly shore, With the storms all past forever more.

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll; Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

HEIR OF THE KINGDOM

 Heir of the kingdom, O why dost thou slumber? Why art thou sleeping so near thy blest home? Wake thee, arouse thee, and gird on thine armor, Speed, for the moments are hurrying on.

HEIR OF THE KINGDOM

2. Heir of the kingdom, say, why dost thou linger? How canst thou tarry in sight of the prize? Up, and adorn thee, the Savior is coming; Haste to receive Him descending the skies.

HEIR OF THE KINGDOM

5. Keep the eye single, the head upward lifted;
Watch for the glory of earth's coming King;
Lo! o'er the mountaintops light is now breaking;
Heirs of the kingdom, rejoice ye and sing.

MORE LOVE TO THEE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee. This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

MORE LOVE TO THEE

2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!

 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ever murmur nor repine; Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold;
 I would make sure of heaven, I would enter the fold;
 In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair,
 Tell me, Jesus, my Savior, Is my name written there?

Refrain:

Is my name written there, On the page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

2. Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my Saviour, Is sufficient for me; For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow, "Though your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

Refrain:

Is my name written there, On the page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

 Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe; It will joy and comfort give you; Take it, then, where'er you go.

Refrain:

Precious name (precious name), O how sweet (O how sweet)! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven. Precious name (precious name), O how sweet (O how sweet)! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.

4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet, King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

Refrain:

Precious name (precious name), O how sweet (O how sweet)! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven. Precious name (precious name), O how sweet (O how sweet)! Hope of earth and joy of Heaven.

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS

1. Sitting at the feet of Jesus, Oh what words I hear Him say! Happy place! so near, so precious! May it find me there each day; Sitting at the feet of Jesus, I would look upon the past, For His love has been so gracious, It has won my heart at last.

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS

2. Sitting at the feet of Jesus, Where can mortal be more blest? There I lay my sins and sorrows, And, when weary, find sweet rest; Sitting at the feet of Jesus, There I love to weep and pray, While I from His fullness gather Grace and comfort every day.

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS

3. Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me, As I'm waiting at Thy feet, O look down in love upon me, Let me see Thy face so sweet; Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus, Make me holy as He is, May I prove I've been with Jesus, Who is all my righteousness.

I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a desert drear, Heaven is my home; Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every hand; Heaven is my Fatherland, Heaven is my home.

I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE

3. There at my Savior's side, Heaven is my home; I shall be glorified, Heaven is my home. There'll be the good and blest, Those I love most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest, Heaven is my home.

 The golden morning is fast approaching; Jesus soon will come
 To take his faithful and happy children
 To their promised home.

Refrain:

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning Piercing through this night of gloom! O, we see the gleams of the golden morning That will burst the tomb.

3. Attended by all the shining angels, Down the flaming sky The Judge will come, and will take His people Where they will not die.

Refrain:

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning Piercing through this night of gloom! O, we see the gleams of the golden morning That will burst the tomb.

 The Lord is coming, let this be The herald note of jubilee; And when we meet and when we part The salutation from the heart.

Refrain:

The Lord is coming, let this be The herald note of jubilee, The herald note of jubilee.

3. The Lord is coming, swift and sure And all His judgements shall endure, And none can hope to escape His wrath, Who walk not in the narrow path.

Refrain:

The Lord is coming, let this be The herald note of jubilee, The herald note of jubilee.

 Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring: Jesus is coming again! Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing, Jesus is coming again!

Refrain:

Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

2. Echo it, hilltops; proclaim it, ye plains: Jesus is coming again! Coming in glory, the Lamb that was slain; Jesus is coming again!

Refrain:

Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!

CHRIST THE LORD, ALL POWER POSSESSING

 Christ, the Lord, all power possessing, Parting, mounted heaven's height, Gracious hands outstretched in blessing, Clouds received Him from their sight.
 Christ ascended, Christ ascended, Christ ascended on the clouds. (on the clouds) Christ ascended on the clouds.

CHRIST THE LORD, ALL POWER POSSESSING

2. Daniel views earth's judgment hour, Angels gathering, open books. God enthroned inflaming power For His Son's arrival looks. Christ approaches, Christ approaches, Christ approaches on the clouds. (on the clouds) Christ approaches on the clouds.

CHRIST THE LORD, ALL POWER POSSESSING

3. Revelation's word fulfilling, Trumpet, voices pierce the air. Saint and sinner fainting, thrilling, Every eye behold Him there. Christ is coming, Christ is coming, Christ is coming on the clouds. (on the clouds) Christ is coming on the clouds.