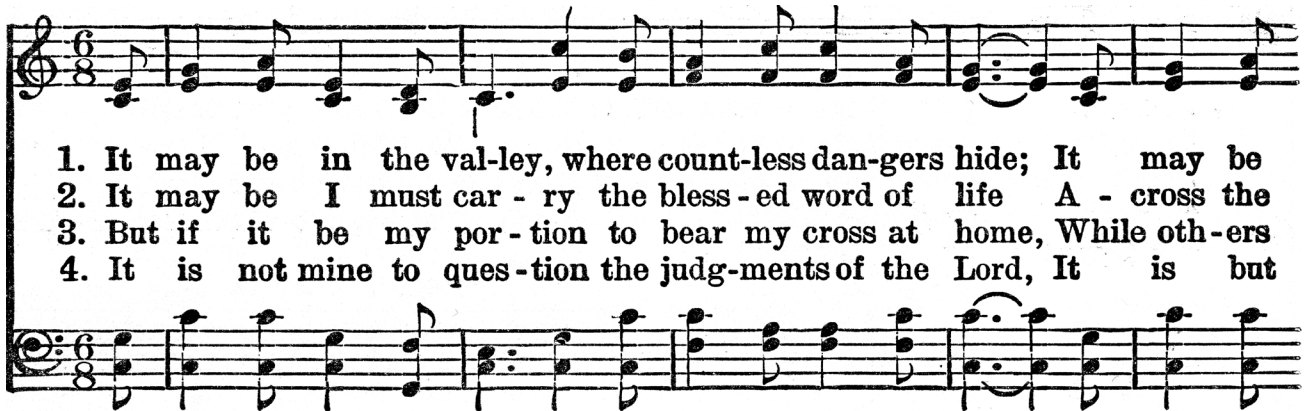


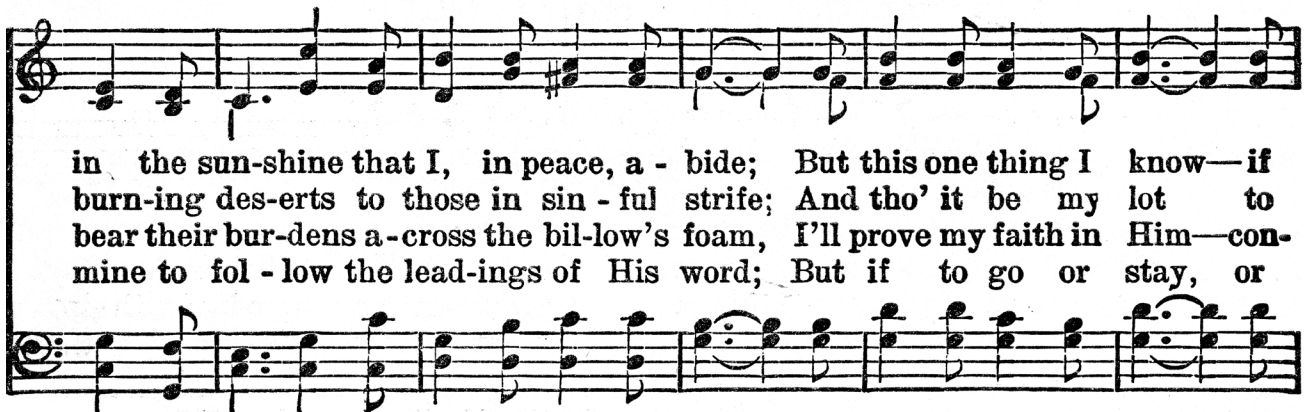
# **If Jesus Goes With Me**

**2 Page Spread - Turn Page**

# If Jesus Goes With Me



1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be  
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the  
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth - ers  
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ments of the Lord, It is but

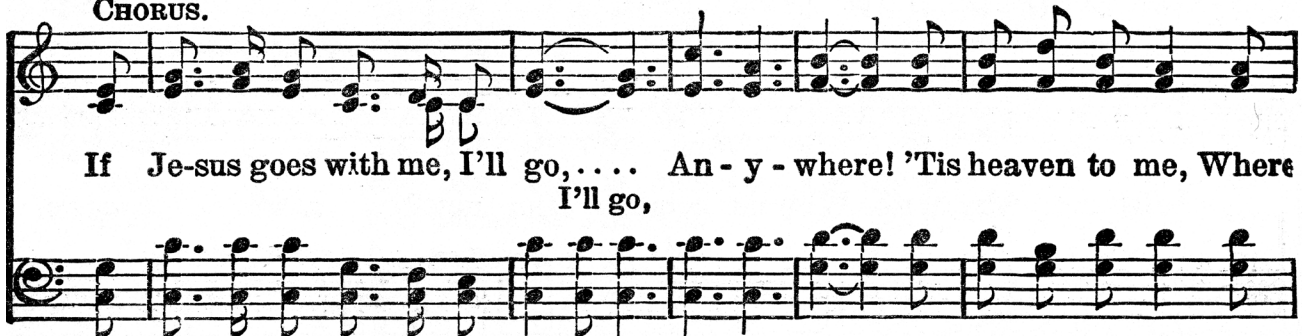


in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if  
burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
bear their bur-dens a-cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-  
mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



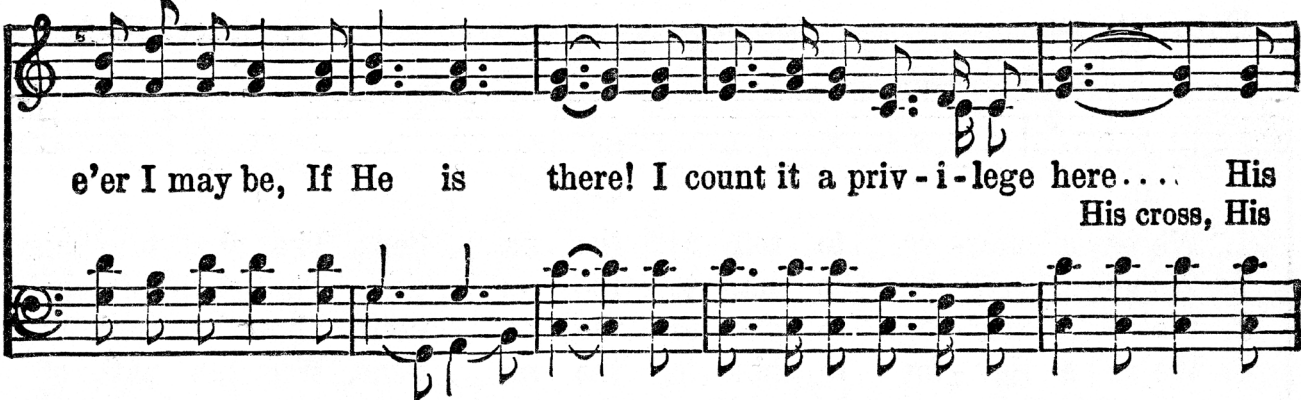
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!  
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

## CHORUS.

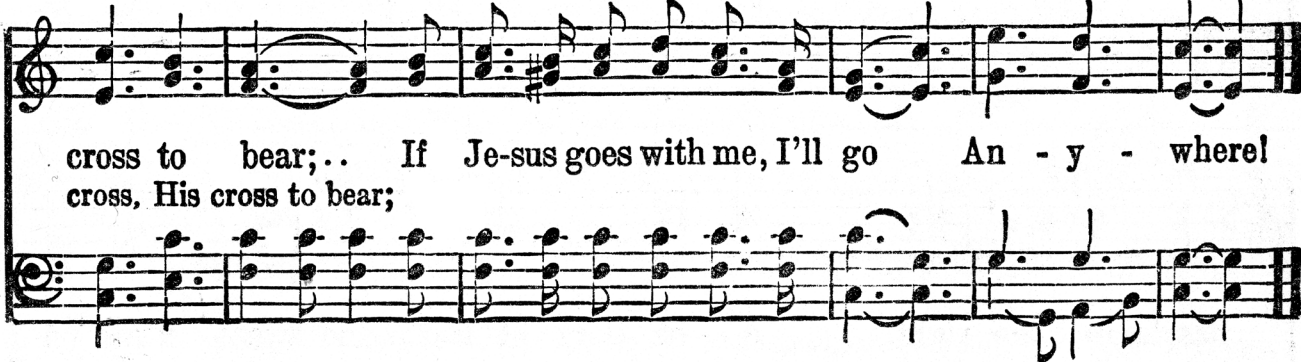


If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go, . . . . An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where  
I'll go,

## If Jesus Goes With Me (Continued)



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.... His  
His cross, His

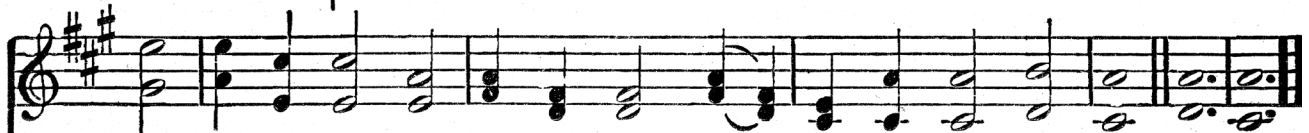


cross to bear;.. If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!  
cross, His cross to bear;

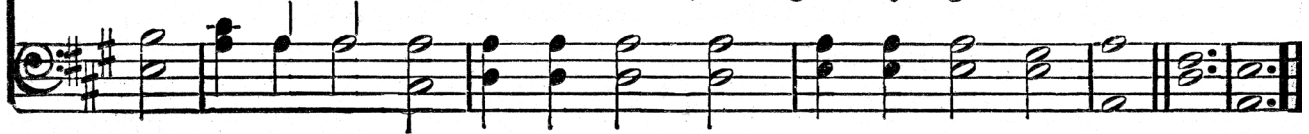
# In All My Lord's Appointed Ways



1. In all my Lord's ap - point-ed ways My jour-ney I'll pur - sue;
2. Thro' floods and flames, if Je - sus lead, I'll fol - low where He goes;
3. Thro' du - ty, and thro' tri - als too, I'll go at His com - mand;
4. And when my Sav - ior calls me home, Still this my cry shall be,



Hin - der me not! ye much-loved saints, For I must go with you.  
Hin - der me not! shall be my cry, Tho' earth and hell op - pose.  
Hin - der me not! for I am bound To my Im - man - uel's land.  
Hin - der me not! come, welcome death; I'll glad - ly go with Thee! A-MEN.



# In The Garden

*Slowly.*

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their  
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a - round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The  
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With -  
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

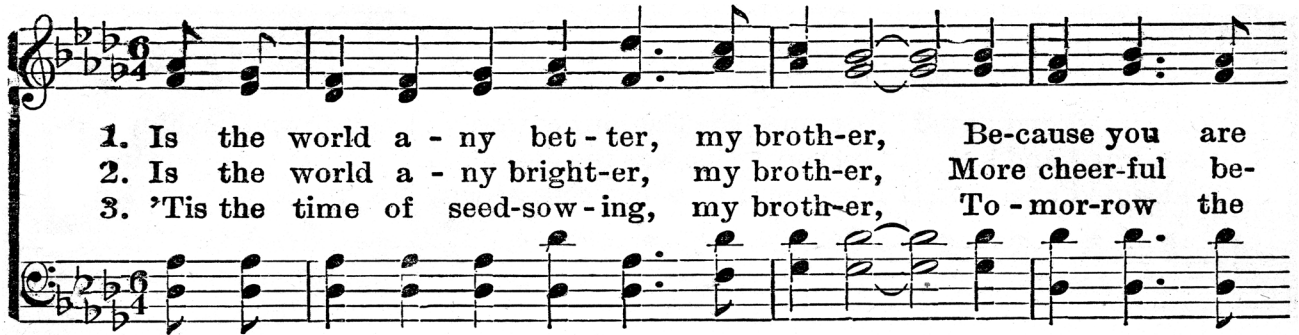
CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.  
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
voice to me is call - ing.

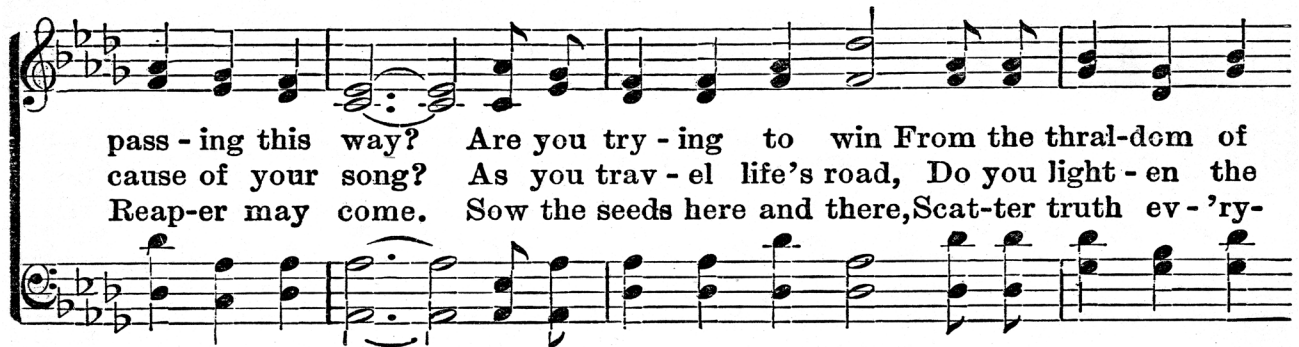
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

# Is The World Any Better?

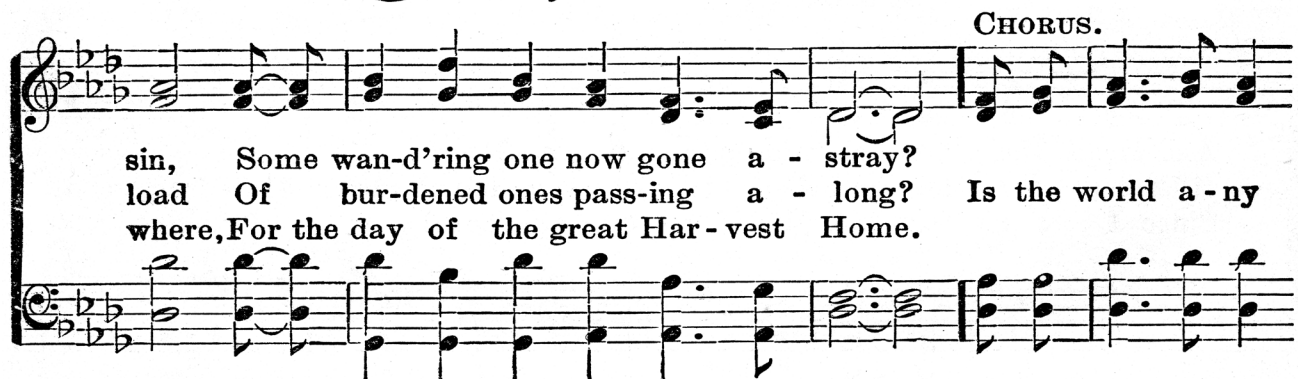


1. Is the world a - ny bet - ter, my broth - er, Be - cause you are  
 2. Is the world a - ny bright - er, my broth - er, More cheer - ful be -  
 3. 'Tis the time of seed - sow - ing, my broth - er, To - mor - row the

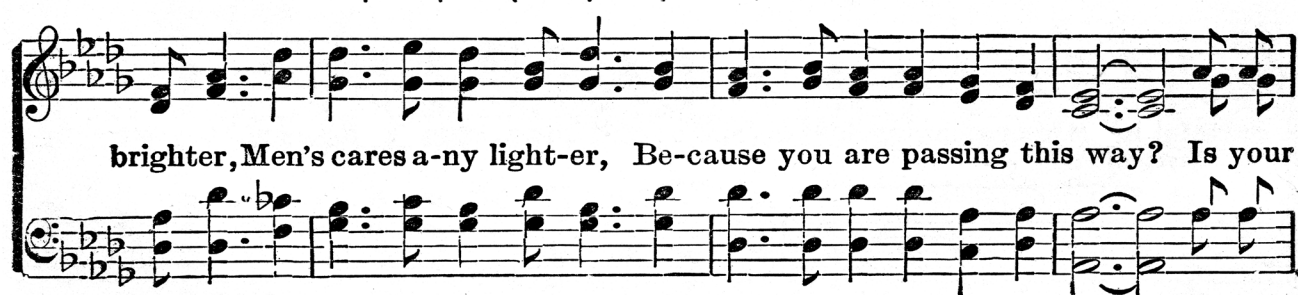


pass - ing this way? Are you try - ing to win From the thral - dom of  
 cause of your song? As you trav - el life's road, Do you light - en the  
 Reap - er may come. Sow the seeds here and there, Scat - ter truth ev - 'ry -

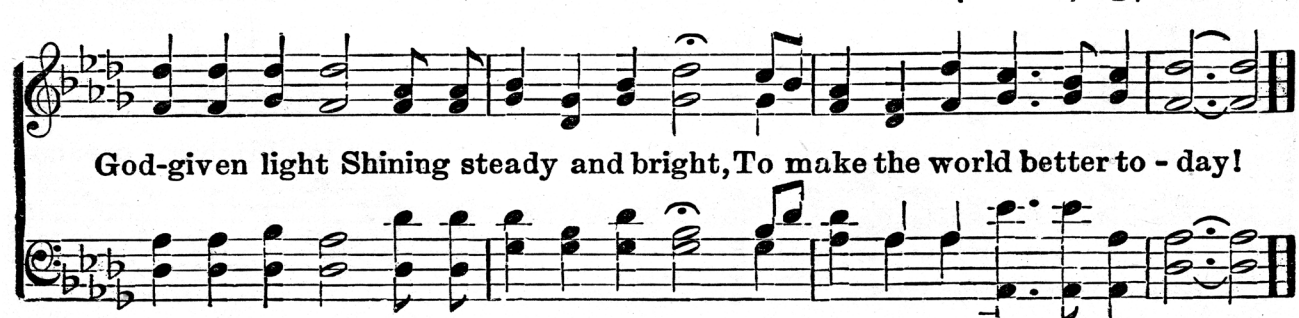
CHORUS.



sin, Some wan - d'ring one now gone a - stray?  
 load Of bur - dened ones pass - ing a - long? Is the world a - ny  
 where, For the day of the great Har - vest Home.



brighter, Men's cares a - ny light - er, Be - cause you are passing this way? Is your



God - given light Shining steady and bright, To make the world better to - day!

# Jesus! And Shall It Ever Be



1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee? A -
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav' n depend! No
3. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain: And,



shamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?  
when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.

oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - MEN.



# Jesus, I Come



1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,  
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Out of dis-tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.  
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

