

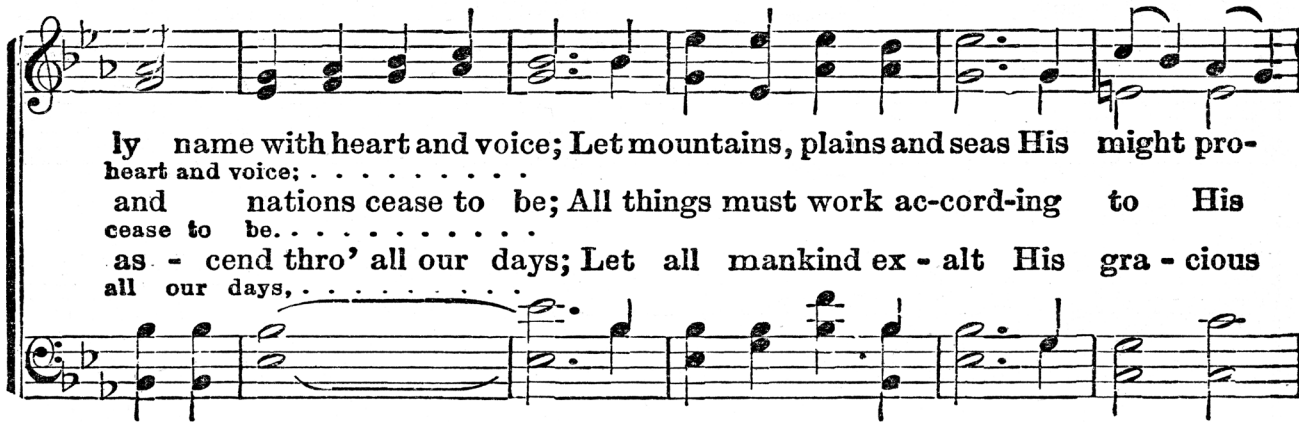
# **The Lord Is King**

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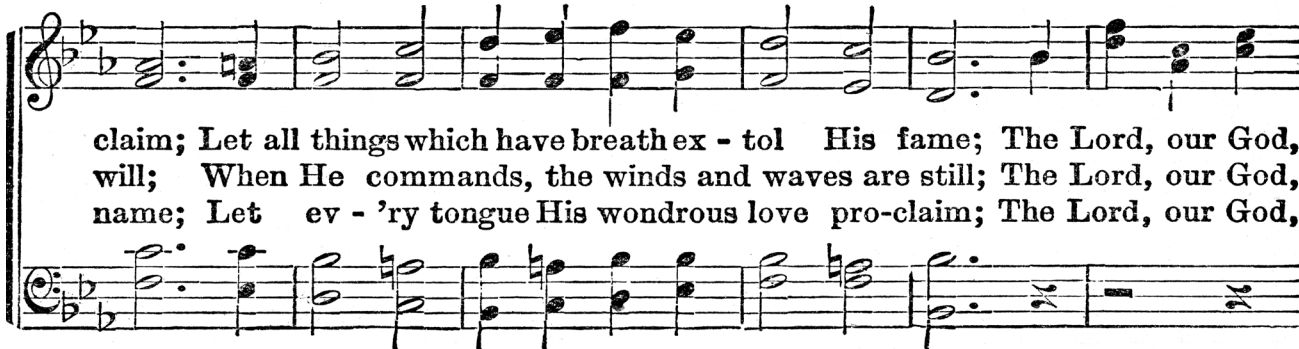
# The Lord Is King



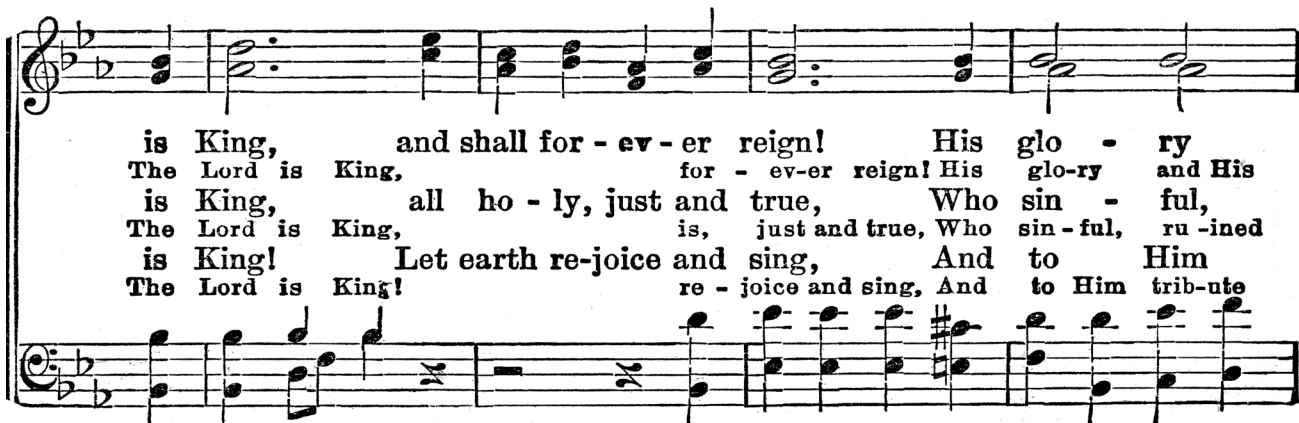
1. The Lord, our God, is King! Let earth re-joice, And praise His ho-  
 And praise His ho-ly name with  
 2. The Lord, our God, is King! Al-might-y He, He speaks the word  
 He speaks the word and nations  
 3. The Lord, our God, is King! Let joy-ful praise From heart and mind  
 From heart and mind ascend thro'



ly name with heart and voice; Let mountains, plains and seas His might pro-  
 heart and voice; . . . . .  
 and nations cease to be; All things must work ac-cord-ing to His  
 cease to be. . . . .  
 as - cend thro' all our days; Let all mankind ex - alt His gra - cious  
 all our days, . . . . .



claim; Let all things which have breath ex - tol His fame; The Lord, our God,  
 will; When He commands, the winds and waves are still; The Lord, our God,  
 name; Let ev - 'ry tongue His wondrous love pro-claim; The Lord, our God,



is King, and shall for - ev - er reign! His glo - ry  
 The Lord is King, for - ev - er reign! His glo-ry and His  
 is King, all ho - ly, just and true, Who sin - ful,  
 The Lord is King, is, just and true, Who sin - ful, ru - ined  
 is King! Let earth re-joice and sing, And to Him  
 The Lord is King! re - joice and sing, And to Him trib-ute

# The Lord Is King (Continued)

and His greatness ne'er shall wane; Tri-umph-ant Conq'ror He, up-on His  
 great - - ness ne'er can wane;  
 ru - ined men doth make a - new; His love unfathomed is and ne'er can  
 men doth make a - new;  
 trib - ute and de - vo - tion bring; Be-lieve, con-fess and live for Him a-  
 and de - vo - tion bring;

throne! Our Lord is God, and He is God a - lone.  
 up-on His throne! Our Lord is God, . . . . . and He is God a - lone,  
 fail; For us o'er sin and death He doth pre - vail.  
 and ne'er can fail; For us o'er sin . . . . . and death He doth pre - vail.  
 lone; Our Savior, Lord and God o'er all we own.  
 for Him a - lone; Our Sav-ior, Lord . . . . . and God o'er all we own.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! The Lord is King, the  
 Hal - le - lu - - jah! hal - le - lu - - jah!

*rall.*

Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 The Lord is King.

*ff* *Largo.*

# Lord, I'm Coming Home

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 2. I've wast-ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

*D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

**CHORUS** **D. S.**

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

# Love Is The Theme

To my friend, L. E. Jones



1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-pre-me-ly stands a - lone;
2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring,
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless-ed Mas - ter came,



Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
Sin-ners, call ye on His name,—Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.



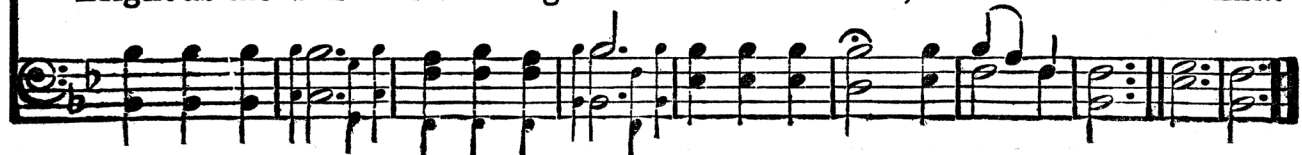
## CHORUS.



Love is the theme, Love is su-pre-me; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;



Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-MEN.



# Love Lifted Me

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed  
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea  
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.  
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.  
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

**CHORUS.**

Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . When noth - ing  
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me. A - MEN.

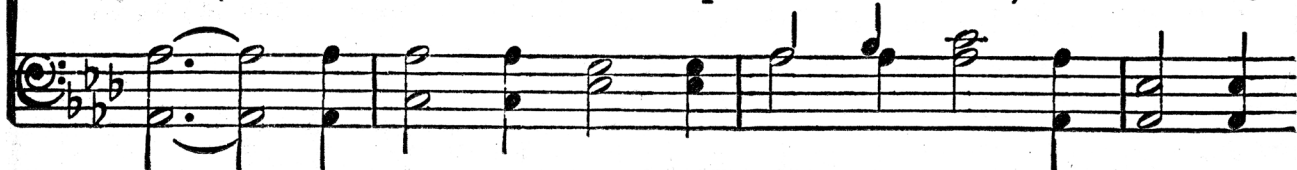
# Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the Sav - ior's  
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of  
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re -  
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I



brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with  
men; Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the  
lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried  
have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, And saves me



grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.  
heav'n - ly train, Who fill the heav'n - ly train.  
all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.  
from the grave, And saves me from the grave. A - MEN.



# **More Like The Master**

**2 Page Spread - Turn Page**



# More Like The Master

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,  
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry  
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil-i - ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,  
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;  
 oth - ers I would show; More self-de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i - lee,

*rit.* CHORUS.  
 More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do. . . . . Take Thou my  
 More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win. . . . .  
 More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be. . . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . Take Thou my heart . . and  
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-  
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

## More Like The Master (Continued)

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

plore, . . Wash me and keep . . me Thine for-ev-er-more. A - MEN.  
now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.