

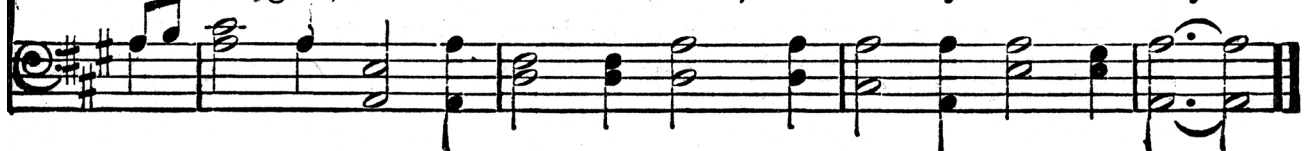
Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!



No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.



My Faith Looks Up To Thee



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! **A - MEN.**



My Father Watches Over Me

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

My Father Watches Over Me

1. I trust in God wher - ev - er I may be, Up - on the land or
 2. He makes the rose an ob - ject of His care, He guides the ea - gle
 3. I trust in God, for, in the li - on's den, On bat - tle - field, or
 4. The val - ley may be dark, the shad - ows deep, But O, the Shep - herd

on the roll - ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly
 thro' the pathless air, And sure - ly He Re - mem - bers me, — My heav'nly
 in the pris - on pen, Thro' praise or blame, Thro' flood or flame, My heav'nly
 guards His lone - ly sheep; And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly

rit. CHORUS.

Fa - ther watch - es o - ver me. I trust in God, — I know He cares for

me, On moun - tain bleak or on the storm - y
 He cares for me, On moun - tain bleak or on the

sea; Tho' bil - lows roll, He keeps my
 sea, the storm - y sea; Tho' bil - lows roll, He

My Father Watches Over Me (Continued)

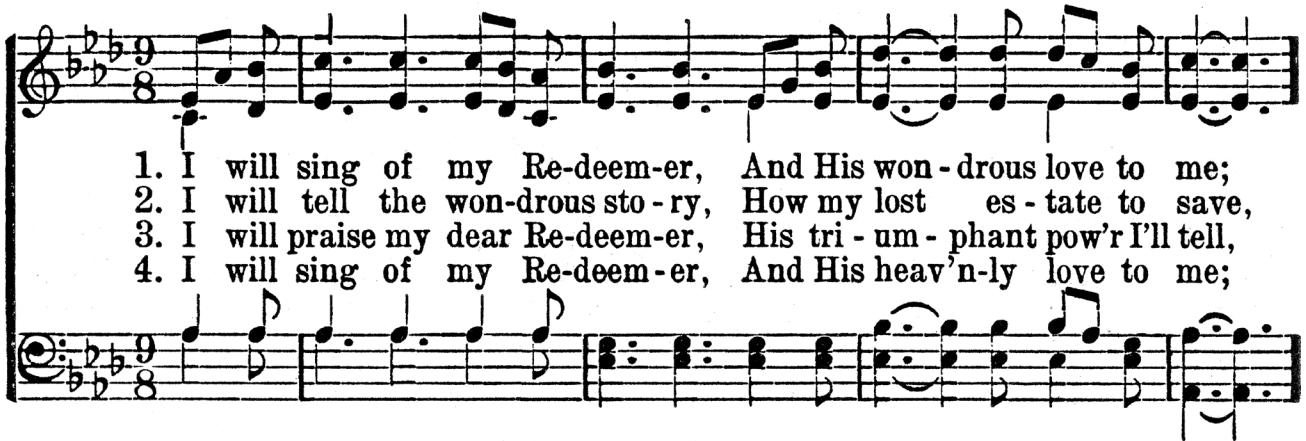
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "My Father Watches Over Me (Continued)". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melodic line with a fermata over the first measure, followed by eighth and quarter notes. A "rit." (ritardando) marking is placed above the fifth measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed between the two staves.

soul,..... My heav'n-ly Fa - ther watch-es o - ver me.
keeps my soul,

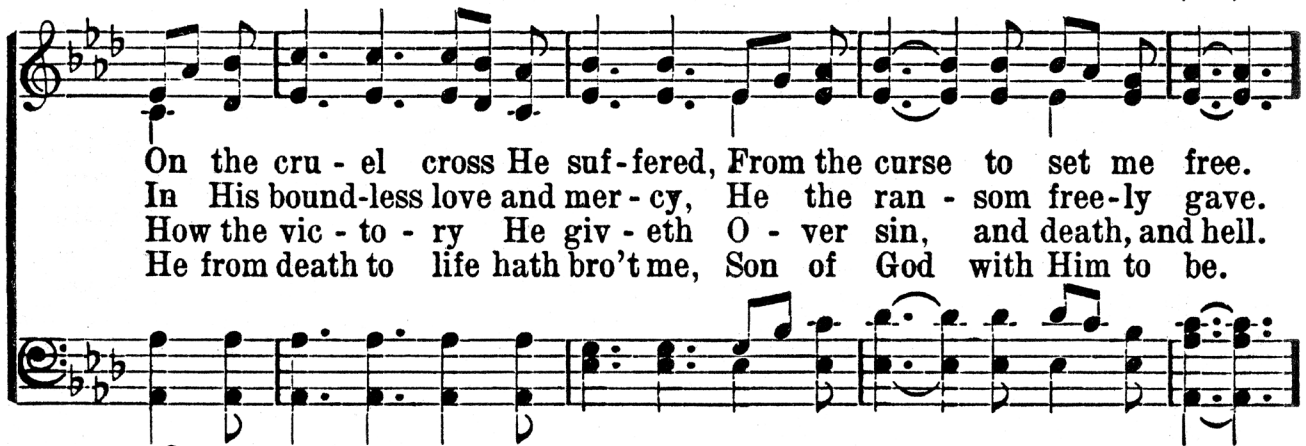
My Redeemer

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

My Redeemer



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS



Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er,
of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,



With His blood He pur-chased me,
He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,

My Redeemer (Continued)

On the cross He sealed my par - don,
He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don,

Paid the debt, and made me free. and made me free.
and made me free, and made me free.

My Savior

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

My Savior

1. I've a Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, I've a Sav - ior full of grace,
 2. For my sake He came from Heav-en To this world of sin and shame;
 3. Tho' I've oft - en been un - wor - thy, He has con - stant been, and true;
 4. I've a Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, He would be your Sav - ior, too;

And a smile of win - ning sweet - ness Ev - er beams up - on His face:
 Bore my guilt, tho' He was guilt - less, And tho' blame - less, took my blame:
 Tho' I wronged Him, He for - gave me When I would my vows re - new;
 Will you not ac - cept the par - don Which He free - ly of - fers you?

In my heart's shrine of af - fec - tion He shall hold the high - est place.
 Can I ev - er cease to love Him, And His good - ness to pro - claim?
 Tho' I spurned Him, He with kind - ness My re - bel - lious heart did woo.
 Take Him now as your Re - deem - er, Earth has not a friend so true.

CHORUS.

How I love Him! How I love Him! Since for
 How I love Him! How I love Him!

me He bled and died; * How I love Him!
 Since for me He bled and died; How I love Him!

My Savior (Continued)



Yes, I love Him . . . More than all the world be-side. A-MEN.
Yes, I love Him More than all

