





My Savior's Love



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, un - clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat - drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - ered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - full! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - full



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me! A - MEN.
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful



My Times Are In Thy Hand



1. My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there;
2. My times are in Thy hand, What-ev - er they may be;
3. My times are in Thy hand, Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied!
4. My times are in Thy hand, I'll al - ways trust in Thee;



My life, my friends, my soul I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.
Pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
Those hands my cru - el sins had pierced Are now my guard and guide.
And, aft - er death, at Thy right hand I shall for - ev - er be. A - MEN.

Need For You

1. Some-where they need you! Some - where to day, Some one is
2. Some-where they need you! Where grain now falls, Hear from the
3. Some-where they need you! Be - yond the sea, They are de-

need - ing Your cheer on life's way, Some-one will fal - ter Un-
reap - ers Their ma - ny loud calls; O how they need you With
pend - ing On you and on me, To send the sto - ry That

less you are true, Somewhere and some - how There's need for you.
so much to do, White is the har - vest—There's need for you.
Christ loves them too; To spread His glo - ry, There's need for you.

CHORUS.

Need for you..... need for me..... To be true..... brave and
Need, there's need for you, there is need for me. Let us then be true, val - iant

free;..... Ev - 'ry day..... all the way Some-where there is need for you.
brave, and free:Ev - 'ry pass-ing day all a-long life's way

No Longer Lonely

1. On life's pathway I am nev - er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di -
 2. I shall not be lone - ly in my sor - row, He will sus - tain me un - til the
 3. I shall not be lone - ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gath - er, I will not

vine; Ev - er pre - sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon - ger
 end; Dark - est night He turns to bright - est mor - row, No lon - ger
 fear; He has prom - ised ev - er to up - hold me, No lon - ger

CHORUS.

lone - ly, for He is mine...
 lone - ly! He is my Friend... No lon - ger lone - ly, No lon - ger lone - ly, For
 lone - ly! He will be near.....

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me;..... No lon - ger lone - ly, No lon - ger
 to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
 of friends to me.

Nothing But The Blood

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. A - MEN.

Nothing Held Back

1. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, my King! All to Thine al-tar, so
 2. Nothing held back from Thee! Jesus, I pray, Take me and make me Thine
 3. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, no sin— All I sur-ren - der; O
 4. Nothing held back! on Thee, Jesus, I call; Thou bless-ed Sav - ior, so

glad - ly I bring! All for Thy serv - ice, yes, all to be Thine!
 whol - ly to - day; Take Thou my serv - ice, tho' poor it may be,
 Mas - ter come in; Let Thy sweet presence now dwell in my soul,
 wor - thy of all; Lov - ing and dy - ing on Cal - va - ry's tree,

CHORUS.

All for Thy glo - ry, O Sav - ior Di - vine.
 Sav - ior, dear Sav - ior, I bring it to Thee. Nothing held back!
 Je - sus my Sav - ior take per - fect con - trol. Noth - ing, noth - ing held
 Giv - ing Thy pre - cious last blood drop for me.

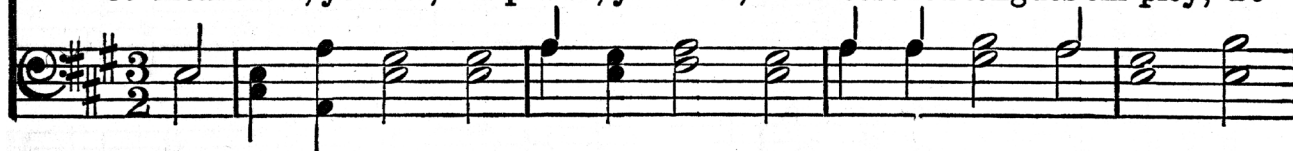
Noth - ing held back!..... All on Thy al - tar I lay;.....
 back, Noth - ing held back, All on Thy al - tar I lay;

All for Thy bless - ed serv - ice—Sav - for I bring to - day.

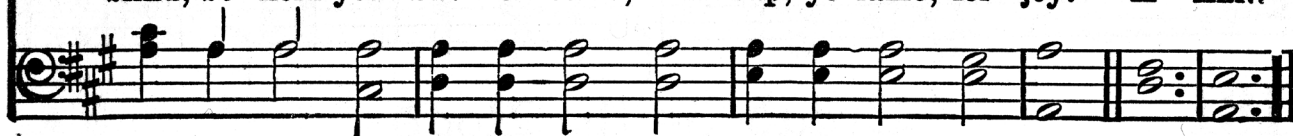
O For A Thousand Tongues




1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise, The
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, To
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free; His
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em-ploy; Ye




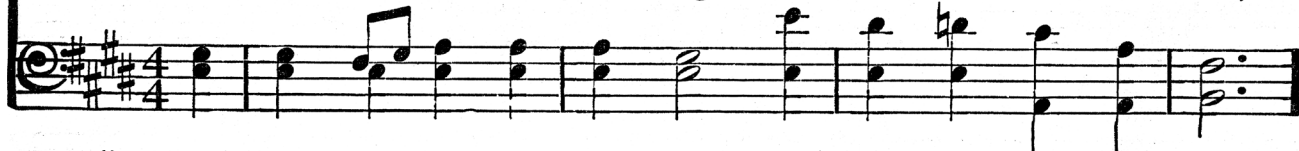
glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
spread thro' all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy. A - MEN.




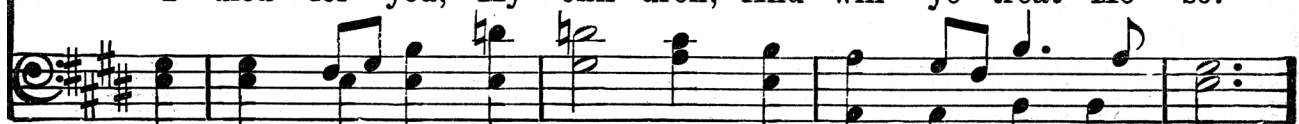
O Jesus, Thou Art Standing



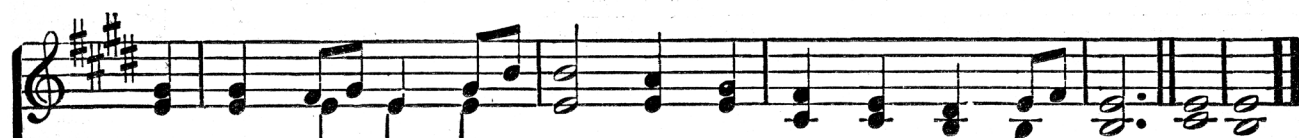

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



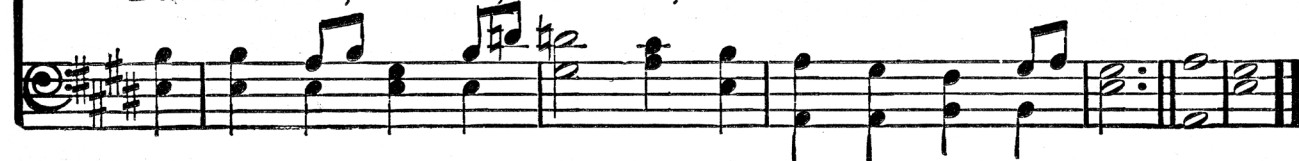
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;




O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - MEN.




O Love That Will Not Let Me Go



p



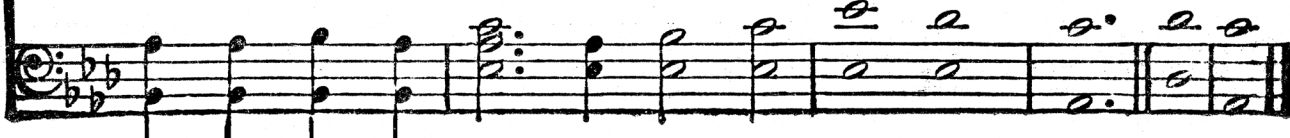
1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear-y soul in
 2. O Light that fol-l'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can-not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from

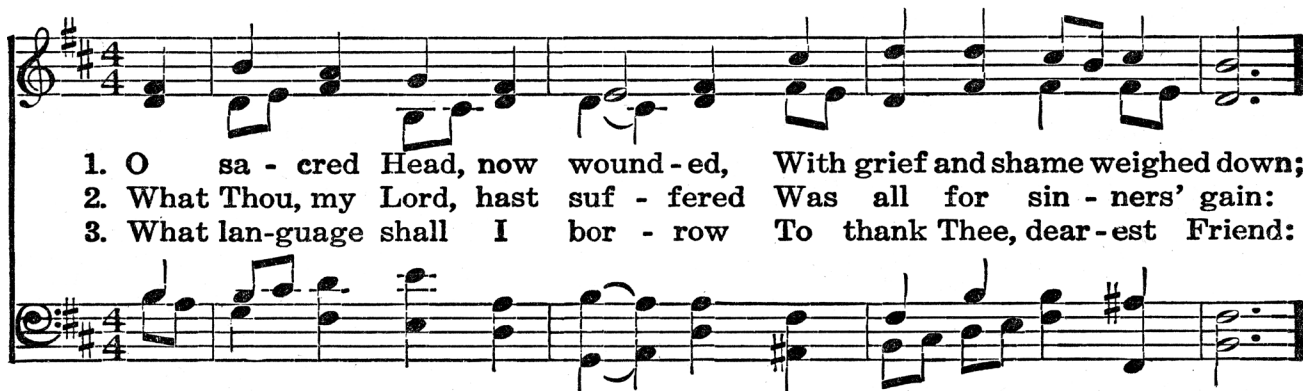
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
 Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
 Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the

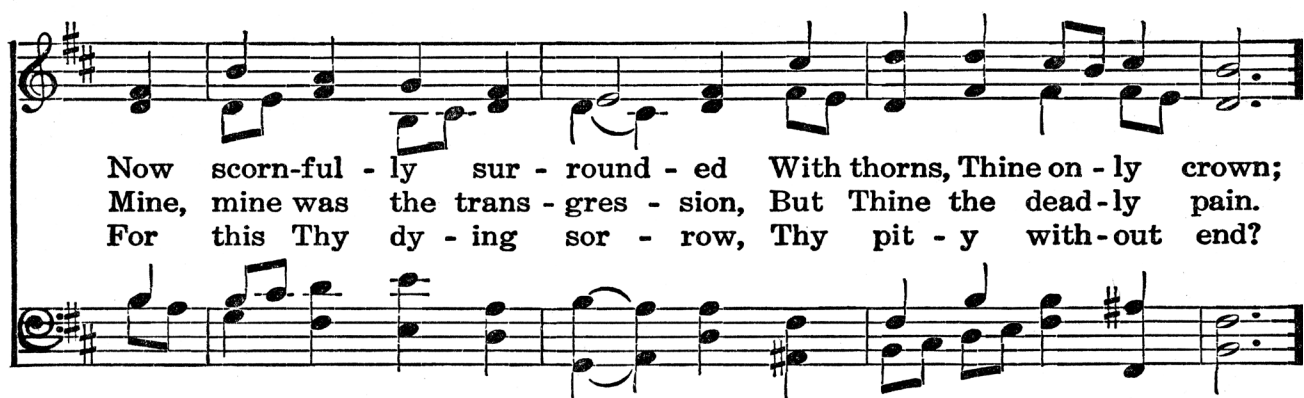
o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
 prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - MEN.



O Sacred Head Now Wounded



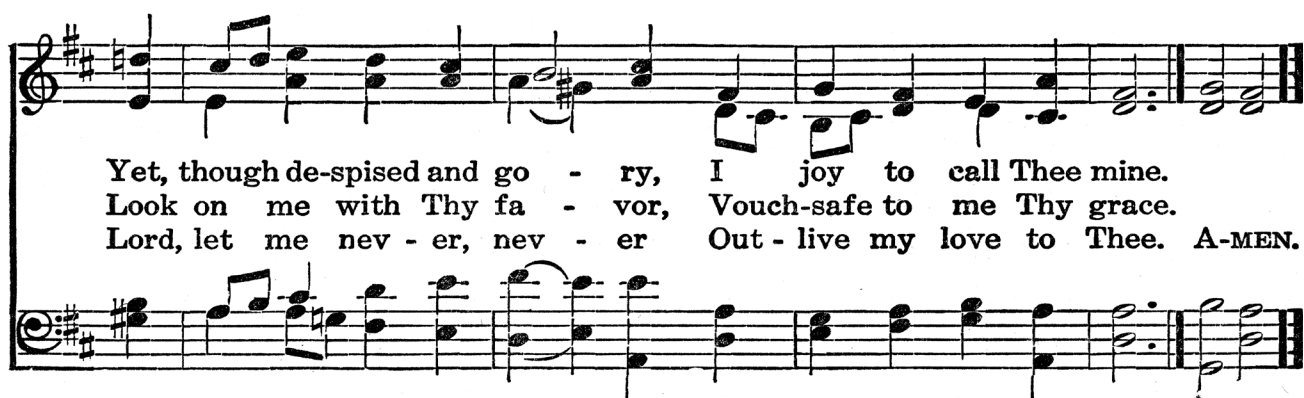
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend:



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - - er; And should I faint - ing be,



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee. A - MEN.

Bernard of Clairvaux, Lyrics

Trans. to German by Paul Gerhardt

Trans. from German to Eng. by James W. Alexander

Passion Chorale

Hans Leo Hassler, Tune

Harmonized by Johann S. Bach

O That Will Be Glory

1. When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
 Heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be
 O that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
 be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. A-MEN.