





Where The Gates Swing Outward Never



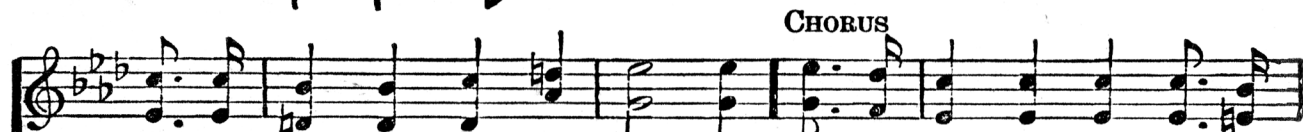
1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
 2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
 3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
 4. Whata joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

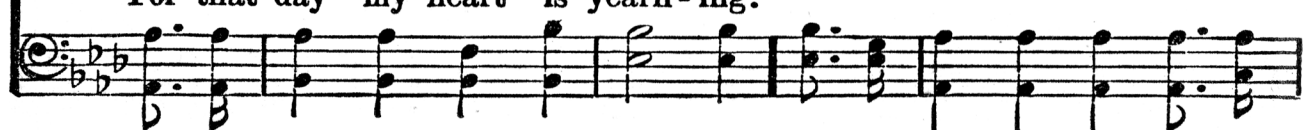

old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
 will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
 way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
 heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—



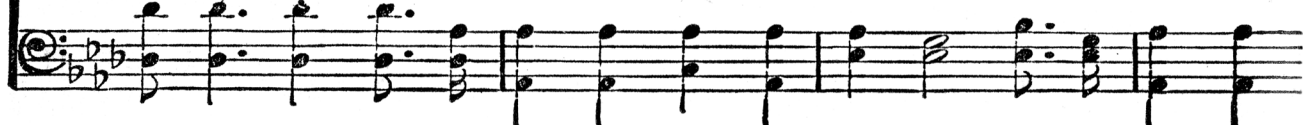

CHORUS




I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
 With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a
 Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.

star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er; At His feet I'll

lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.



Whiter Than Snow

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

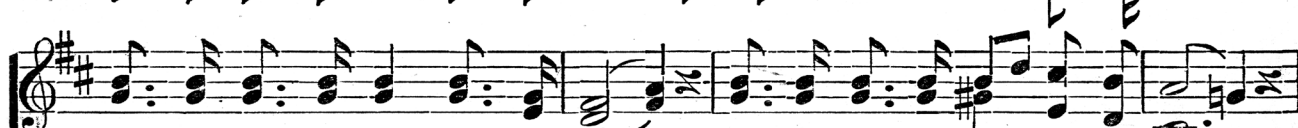
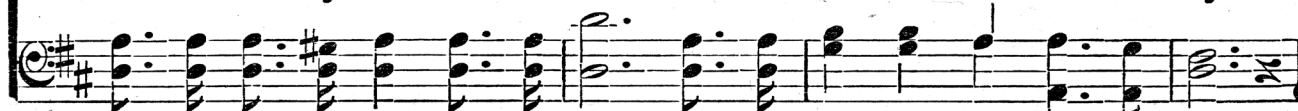
Whiter Than Snow



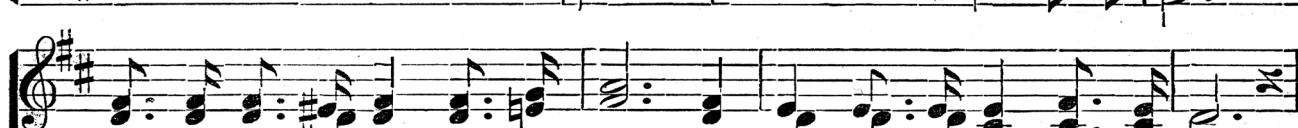
1. Bless-ed be the Fount-ain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft - en has my heart gone a - stray;



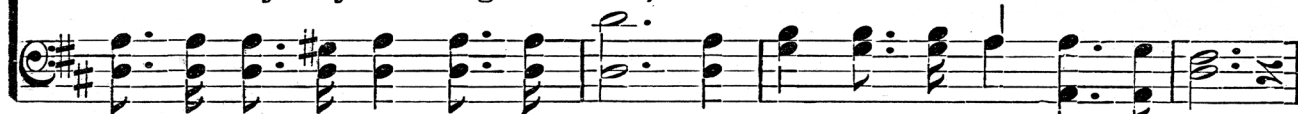
Bless - ed be the dear Son of God; On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa - ter can - not wash them a - way.



Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
Je - sus, to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;



Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.



CHORUS.



Whit - er than the snow, whit - er than the snow;
Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow;



Whiter Than Snow (Continued)

Wash me in the blood of the Lamb..... And I shall be whiter than snow...
of the Lamb, than snow.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Whiter Than Snow'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: 'Wash me in the blood of the Lamb..... And I shall be whiter than snow... of the Lamb, than snow.' The music features a melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line in the lower voice.

Why Do You Wait?



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,



Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
 Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.



CHORUS.



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.



Why Not Now?



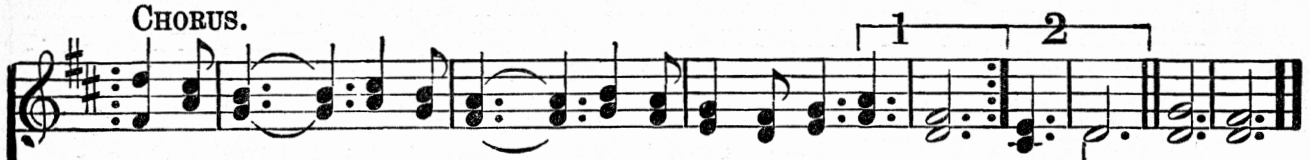
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fess - ion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now? sus now? A - MEN.
 Why not now? why not now?



Will You Be Found Up There?



1. When the trump shall sound All the earth around, And the dead shall hear;
2. When the Lord comes forth, For His saints on earth, Meets them in the air;
3. When the mul - ti - tude Of the great and good Are as - sem - bled near;



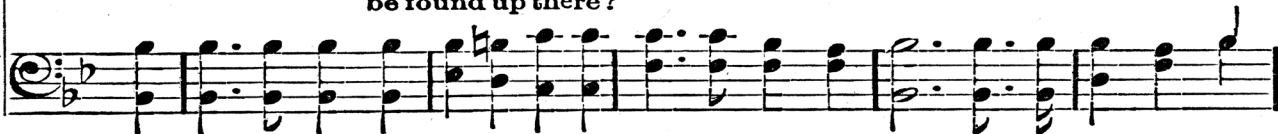
When the morning breaks And the soul a-wakes; Will you be found up there?
 Will He call to you For the great re-view, Will you be found up there?
 To the great white throne, Of the Ho - ly One, Will you be found up there?



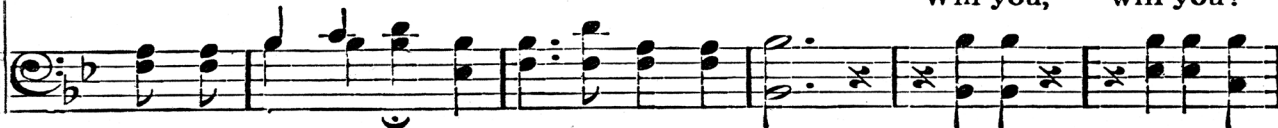
CHORUS.



Will you be found up there? Will you be found up there? With the hosts above,
 be found up there?



Chanting Jesus' love, Will you be found up there? Will you, will you? Will
 Will you, will you?



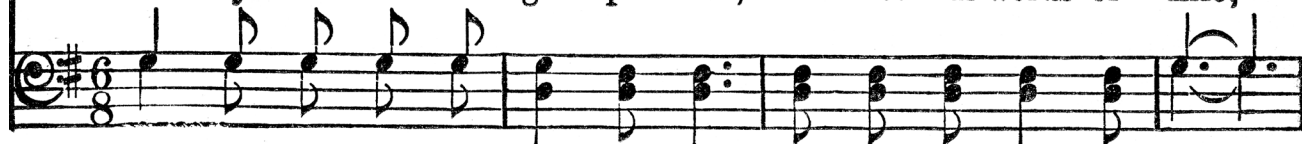
you be found up there? Will you, will you? Will you be found up there?
 Will you, will you?



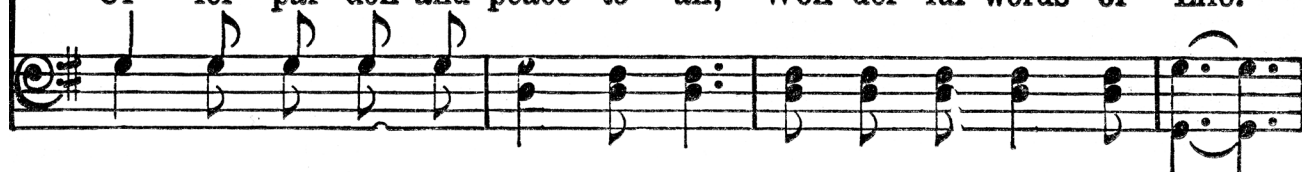
Wonderful Words Of Life



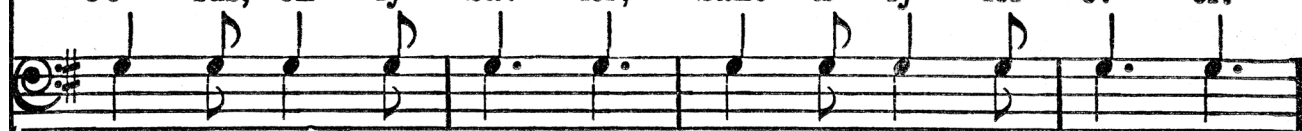
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:



REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life. Life. A - MEN.



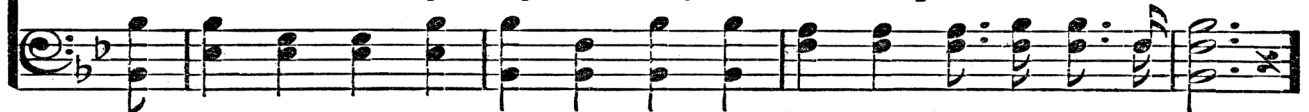
Would You Be Saved



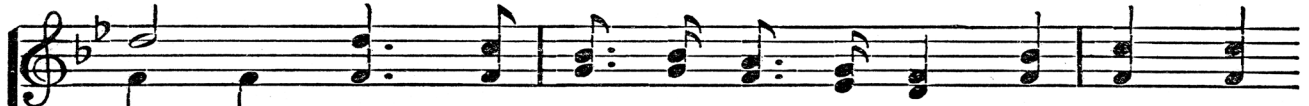
1. Would you be saved? Then why not come Just as you are, and come to - day;
2. Would you be saved? O do not wait! God calls you—heed His lov - ing voice!
3. Would you be saved? There still is room! Christ is the Way, the o - pen Door,
4. O stub-born heart, this hour re - lent! Cry: "Lord, forgive these sins of mine!"



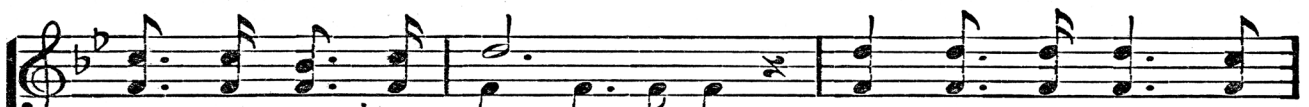
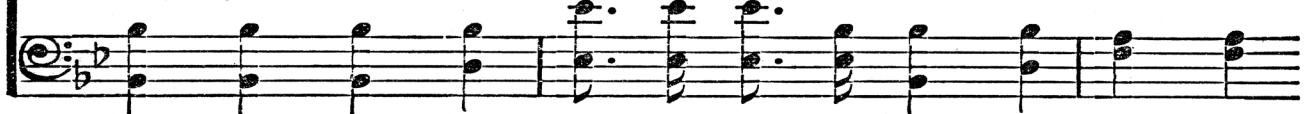
Come while the Spir - it strives with you; Come, for there's danger in de - lay!
 O come be - fore it is too late—Now is the time to make the choice.
 That "who - so - ev - er will" may come, And may find life for - ev - er - more.
 And sin - sick, wear - y and pen - i - tent, Yield to the pow'r of love di - vine.



CHORUS.



Now, just now is the ac - cept - ed time, The Sav - ior's
 Now, just now is



plead - ing at the door: at the door: "O let Me in! I'll



cleanse your ev - 'ry sin, And will re - mem - ber them no more!"



Ye Must Be Born Again



1. A ru - ler once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal -
 2. Ye children of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly ut - tered by
 3. Oh, ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the ransomed the
 4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be



va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,
 Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,
 song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
 watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,



“Ye must be born a - gain.” . . . a - gain. “Ye must be born a -



gain, a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain; a - gain; I ver - i - ly,



ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain.” . . . a - gain.

