
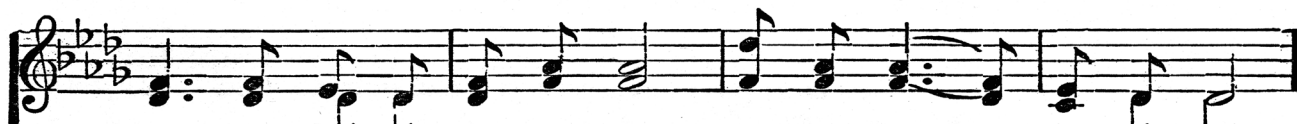


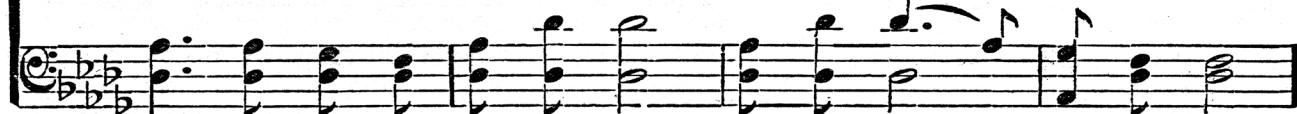
Closer Still



1. Sav - ior, draw me to Thy side, Near-er still, near-er still!
2. Songs of prais-es I would sing Loud-er still, loud-er still!
3. May Thy love with - in me shine Bright-er still, bright-er still!
4. Lord I would be in Thy sight Pur - er still, pur - er still!
5. More than life Thou art to me, Dear-er still, dear - er still!



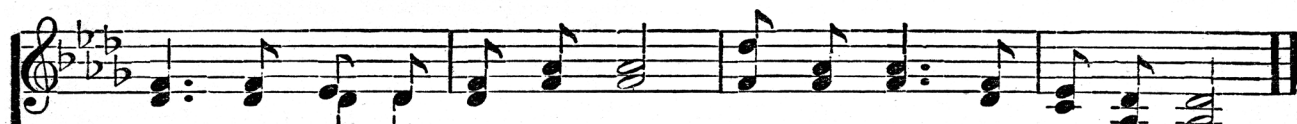
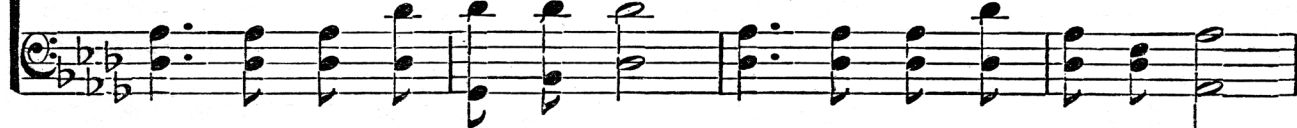
There would I in peace a - bide, Near-er still, near-er still.
Praise to glo - ri - fy my King, Loud-er still, loud-er still.
As a bea-con light of Thine, Bright-er still, bright-er still.
Make and keep me by Thy might, Pur - er still, pur - er still!
Dai - ly grows my walk with Thee Dear-er still, dear-er still.



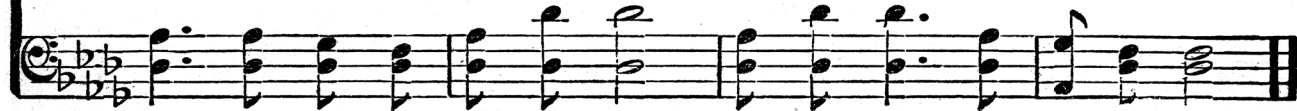
CHORUS.



Draw me clos-er, Lord, to Thee, Let me now Thy beau-ty see;



Help me, Lord, to know Thy will, Draw me clos - er, clos - er still.



Come, Thou Fount



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His precious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. A - MEN.



Come To The Savior

1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay; Here in His word He's
 2. "Suf - fer the chil-dren!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap
 3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com-

shown us the way; Here in our midst He's standing to-day, Tenderly saying, "Come!"
 forth and re-joice, And let us free-ly make Him our choice, Do not de-lay, but come.
 mands, and o-bey; Hear now His accents tenderly say, "Will you, my children, come?"

FINE

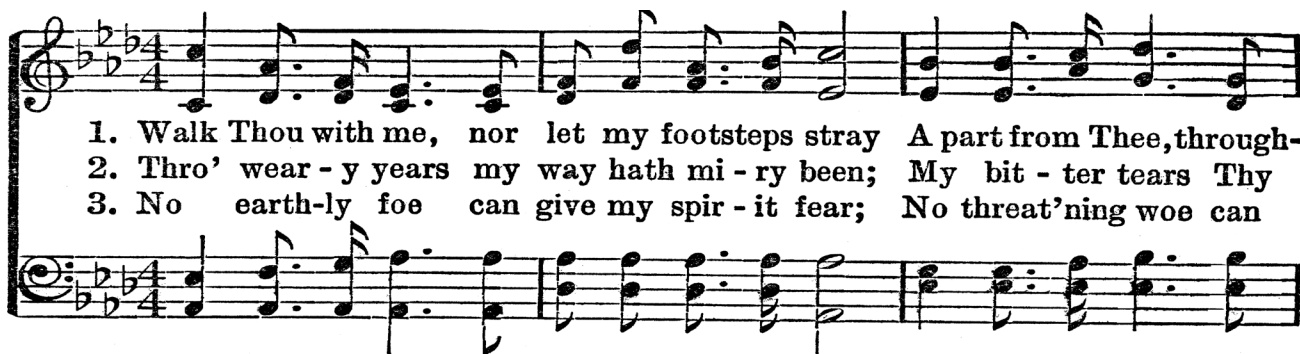
D. S.—And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee, In our e - ter-nal home.

CHORUS.

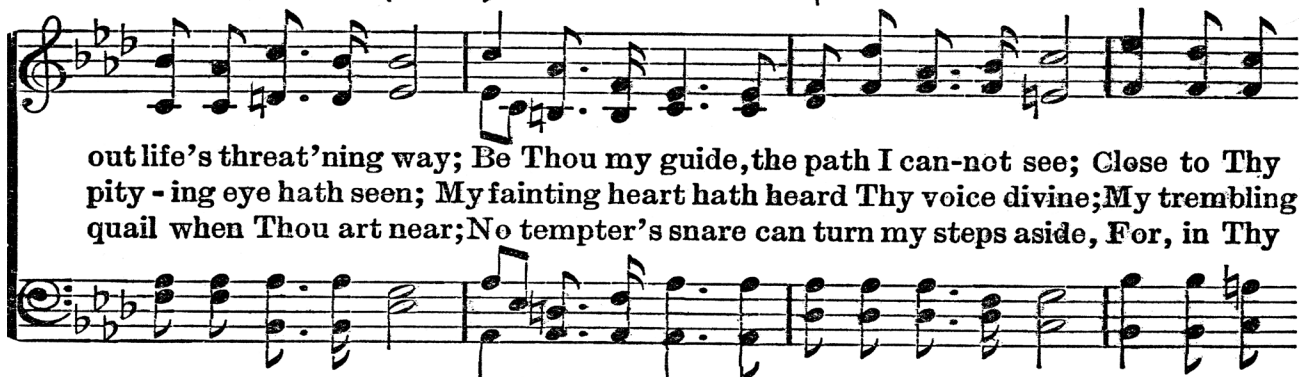
Joy-ful, joy - ful will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

D. S.

Confidence

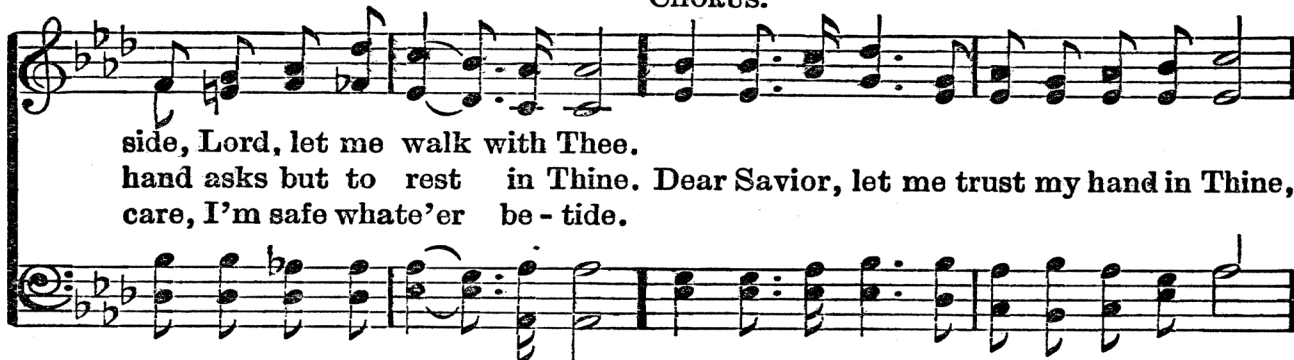


1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my footsteps stray A part from Thee, through-
2. Thro' wear - y years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy
3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear; No threat'ning woe can

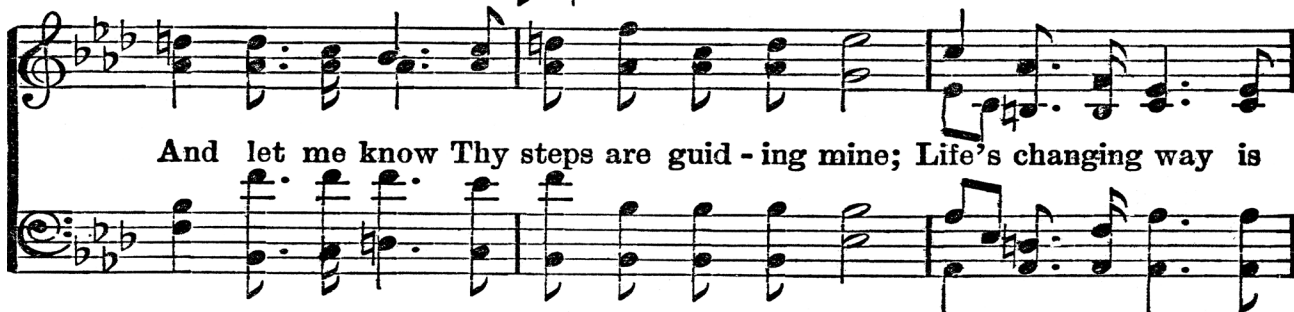


out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide, the path I can-not see; Close to Thy
pity - ing eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine; My trembling
quail when Thou art near; No tempter's snare can turn my steps aside, For, in Thy

CHORUS.



side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.
hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Savior, let me trust my hand in Thine,
care, I'm safe whate'er be - tide.



And let me know Thy steps are guid - ing mine; Life's changing way is

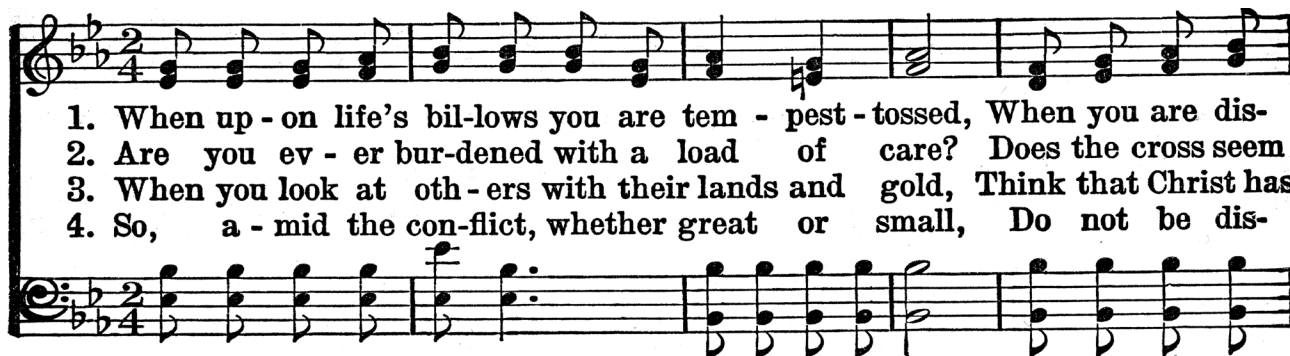


oft-times dark to me, I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

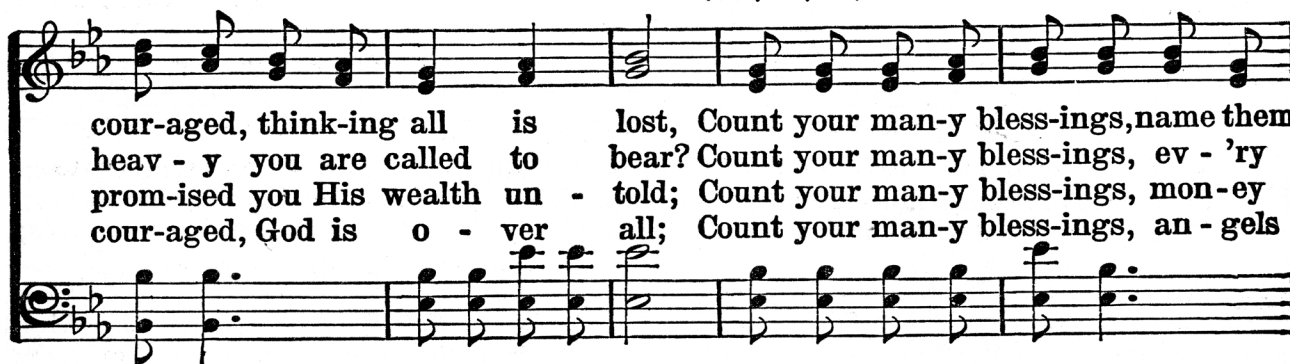
Count Your Blessings

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

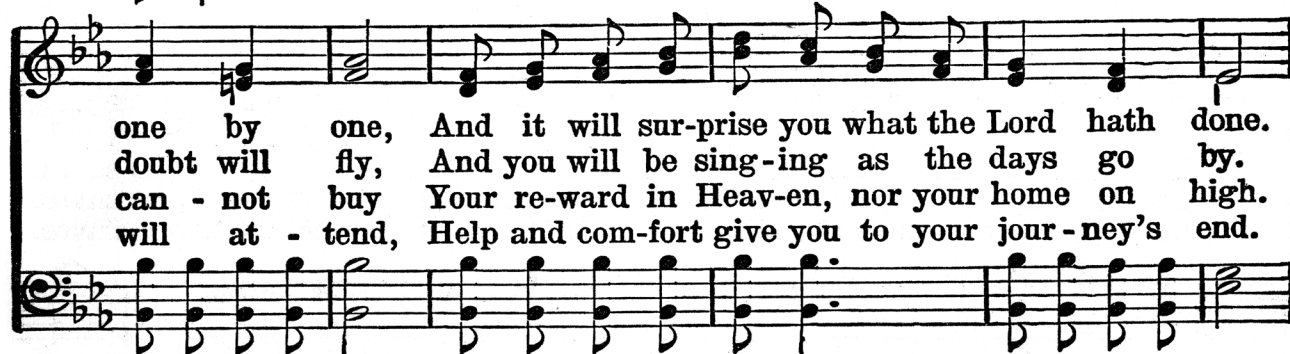
Count Your Blessings



1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
 2. Are you ev - er bur-den-ed with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-

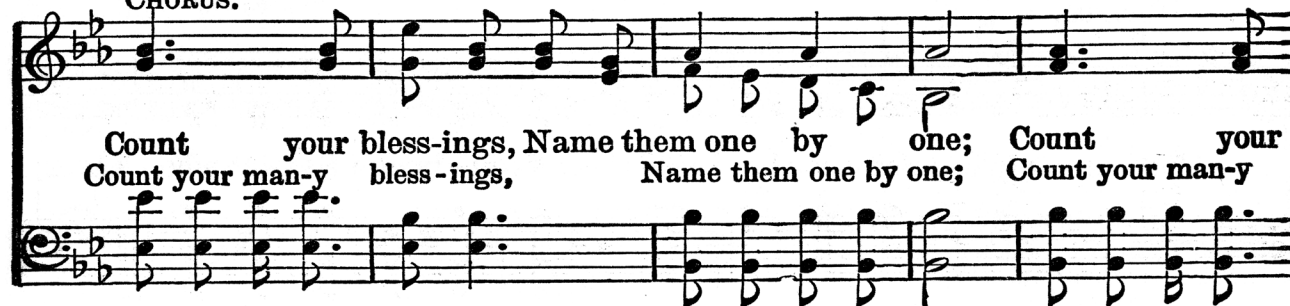


cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry
 prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
 cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels

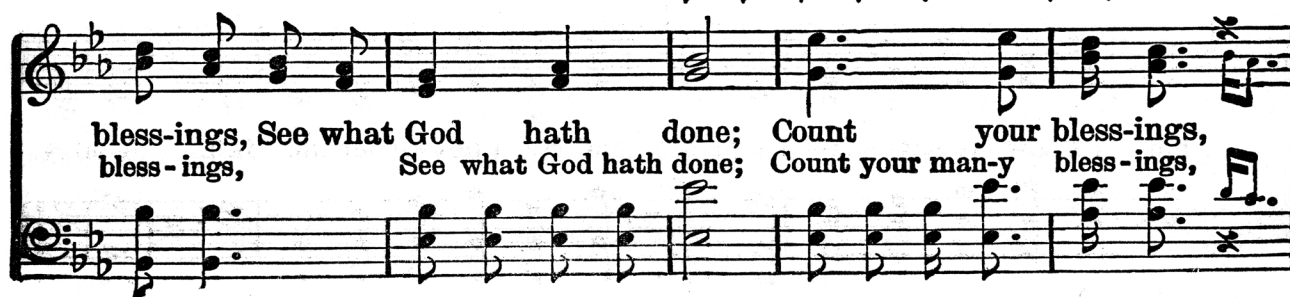


one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
 Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
 bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

Count Your Blessings (Continued)

The musical score is written for a single system with two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking over the first four measures, followed by an *a tempo.* marking over the fifth measure. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

rit. *a tempo.*

Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done. A-MEN.

Crown Him!

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

Crown Him!



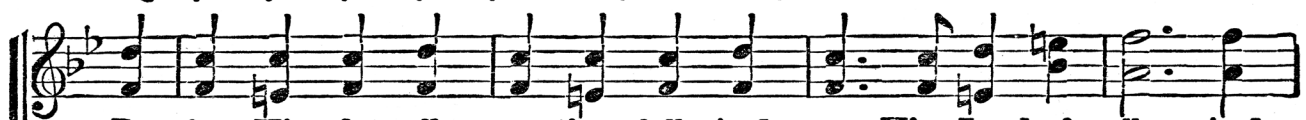
1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let men and an - gels loud pro-claim
2. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! To seek and save the lost He came
3. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Mine, mine shall be the tears of shame



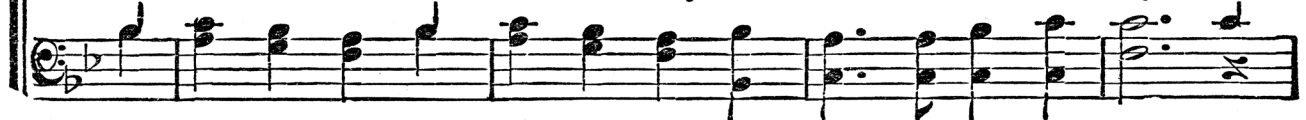
The won-ders of His works and ways, And raise to Him un - end - ing praise;
To earth a Stran-ger, and un-known, A ran - som for His lov'd, His own;
That such a Sav - ior was de-nied, Was scourged, condemned and cru-ci-fied;



He built the heav'ns, the stars He made; By Him was earth's foun-da-tien laid;
He came to break the bonds of sin, Our souls from Sa-tan's pow'r to win;
Yet, bless - ed news—He lives a - gain! The pow'rs of dark-ness were in-vain!



Be - fore Him let all na - tions fall, And crown Him Lord of all; And
He speaks—O hear His right-eous call, And crown Him Lord of all; And
Let all the earth His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all; And



crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all!
Lord of all, Lord of all, Crown Him Lord of all, and crown Him Lord of all!



Crown Him! (Continued)

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.....
 Lord of all, Lord of all! And crown Him Lord of all!

CHORUS.

Crown Him! crown Him! Hon-or, love and mer-cy
 Won-der-ful is He! wis-dom, pow'r and ma-jes-ty, Hon-or, love, and
 Won - - der - full ma - - jes - ty!

un-to Him be-long; Crown Him!
 mer-cy a-lone to Him be-long; All earth shall yet be-fore Him fall, Ev-'ry
 Won - der - full!

Crown Him! Praise Him with a glad tri-umph-ant song;..
 na-tion shall ex-tol Him in praise with glad tri-umph-ant song, For
 ma - jes - ty!

Crown Him! crown Him! Shall crown Him Lord of all.
 Lord of all, shall crown Him Lord of all.