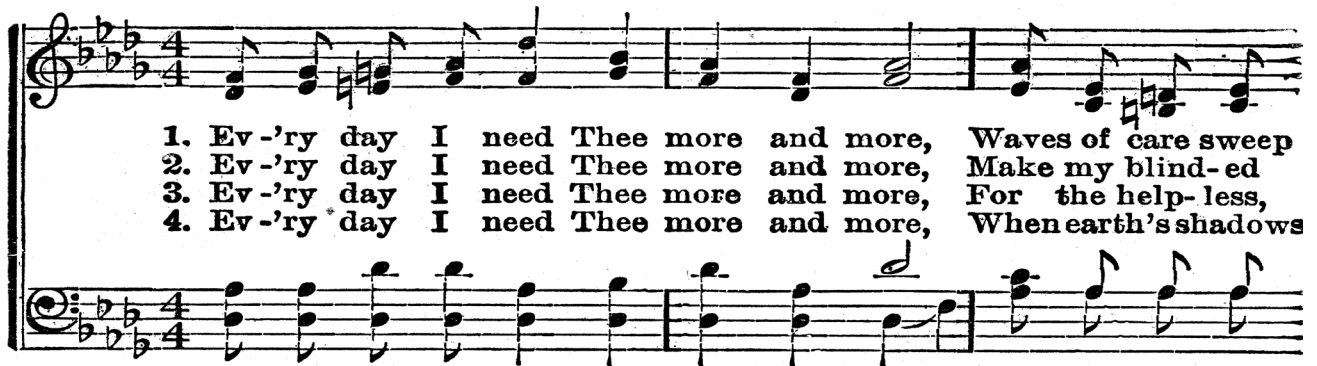
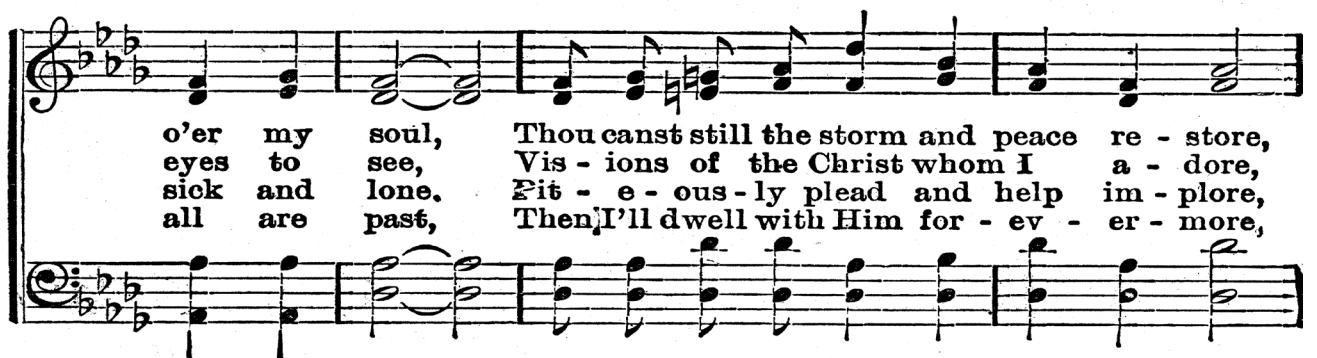


Every Day I Need Thee More



1. Ev-'ry day I need Thee more and more, Waves of care sweep
 2. Ev-'ry day I need Thee more and more, Make my blind-ed
 3. Ev-'ry day I need Thee more and more, For the help-less,
 4. Ev-'ry day I need Thee more and more, When earth's shadows



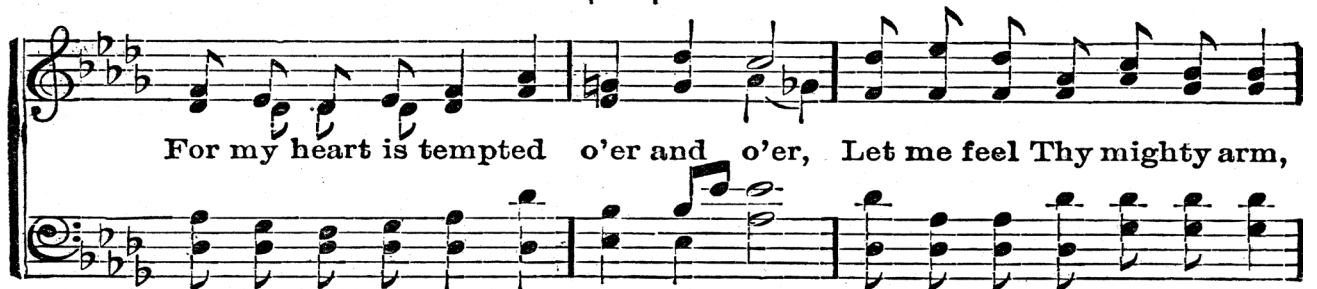
o'er my soul, Thou canst still the storm and peace re-store,
 eyes to see, Vis-ions of the Christ whom I a-dore,
 sick and lone. Pit-e-ous-ly plead and help im-plore,
 all are past, Then I'll dwell with Him for-ev-er-more,

CHORUS.

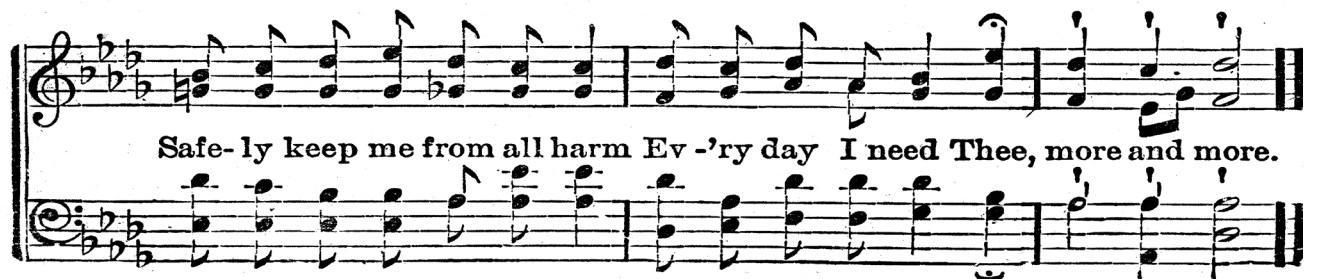


Keep my life in Thy con-trol.
 Hear my cry, O Lord, help me.
 Use me Lord to lead them home.
 Fear-ing neither storm nor blast.

Ev-'ry day I need Thee more and more



For my heart is tempted o'er and o'er, Let me feel Thy mighty arm,

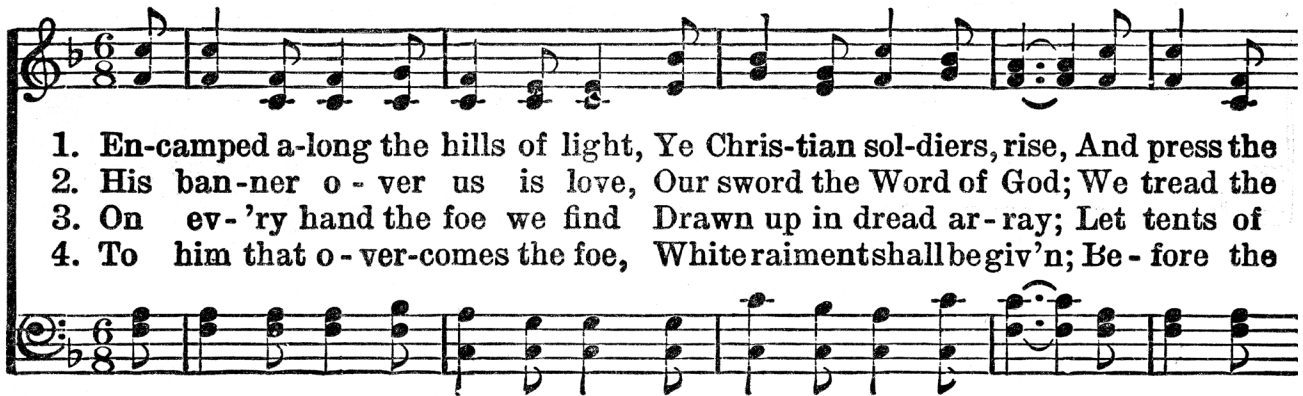


Safe-ly keep me from all harm Ev-'ry day I need Thee, more and more.

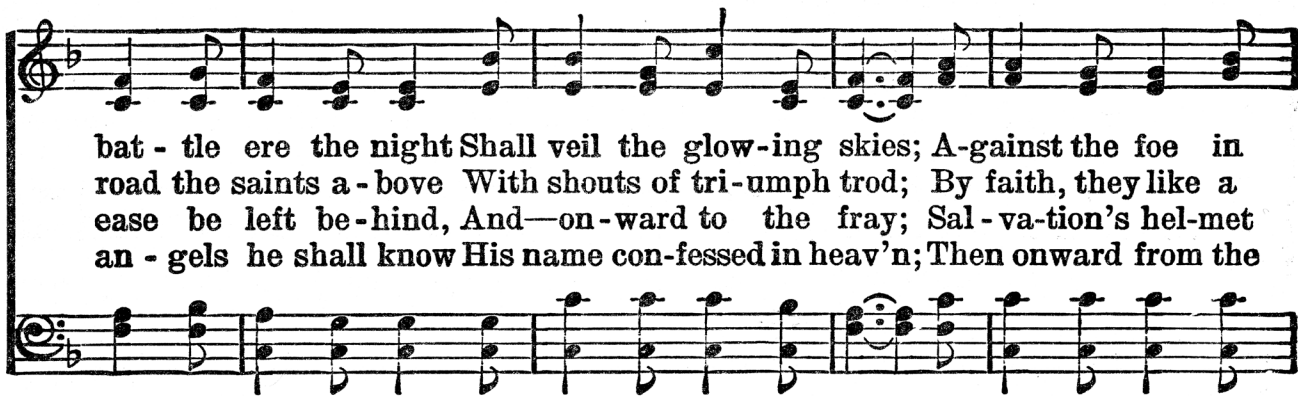
Faith Is The Victory

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

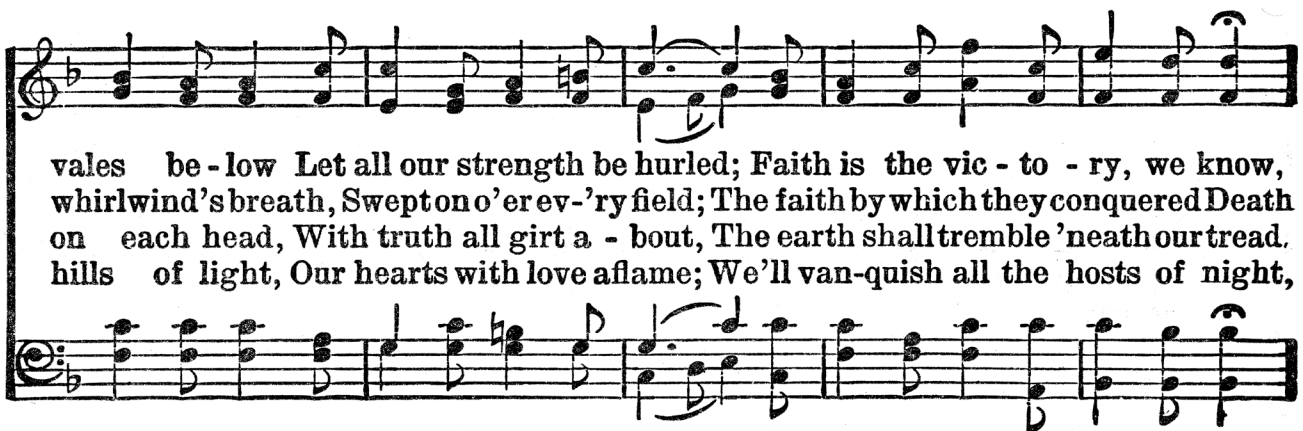
Faith Is The Victory



1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, Whiteraimentshallbegiv'n; Be-fore the

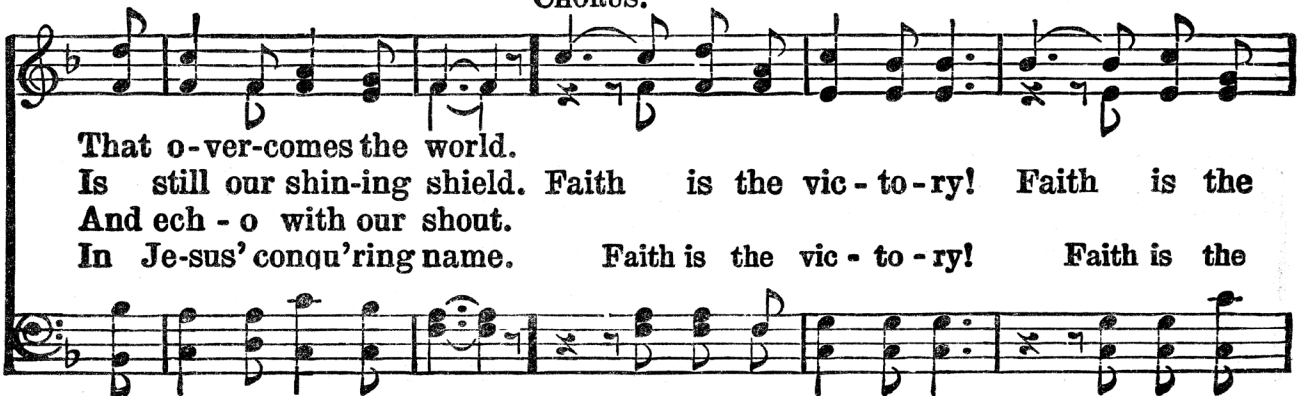


bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-against the foe in
road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met
an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the



vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread.
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,

CHORUS.



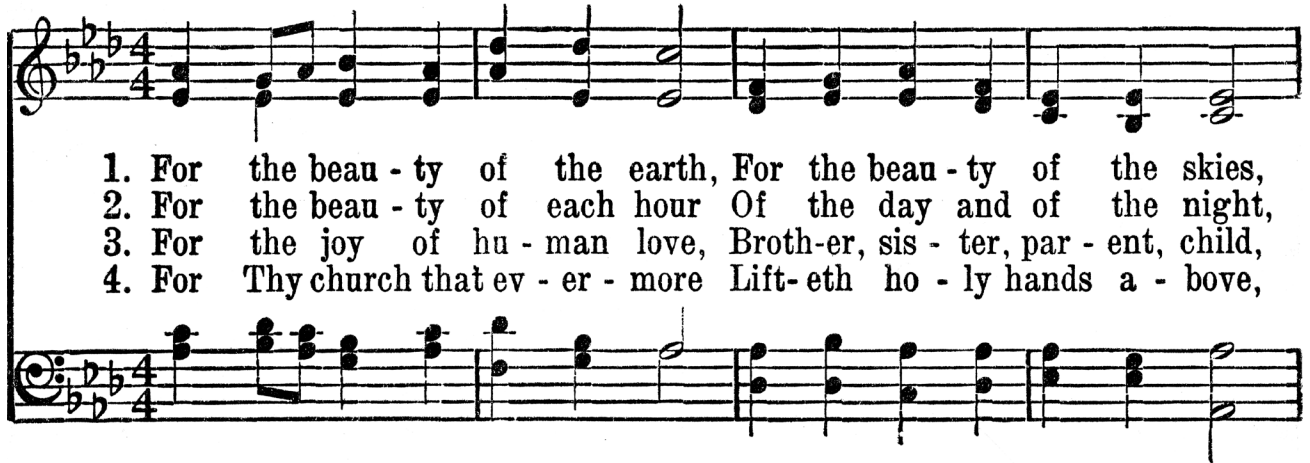
That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

Faith Is The Victory (Continued)

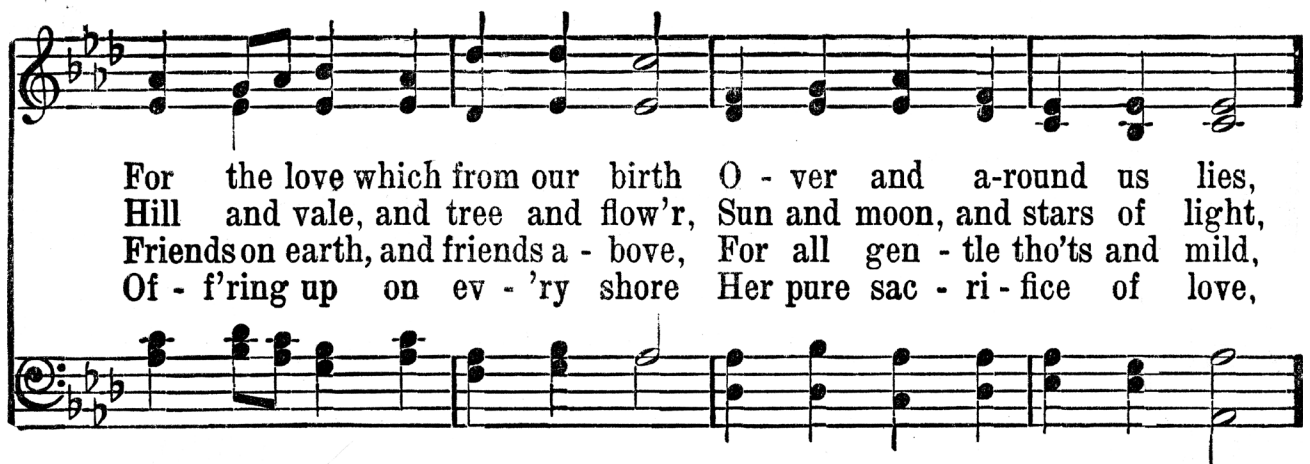
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Faith Is The Victory (Continued)'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: 'vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world. A - MEN. vic - to - ry!' The music features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world. A - MEN.
vic - to - ry!

For The Beauty Of The Earth

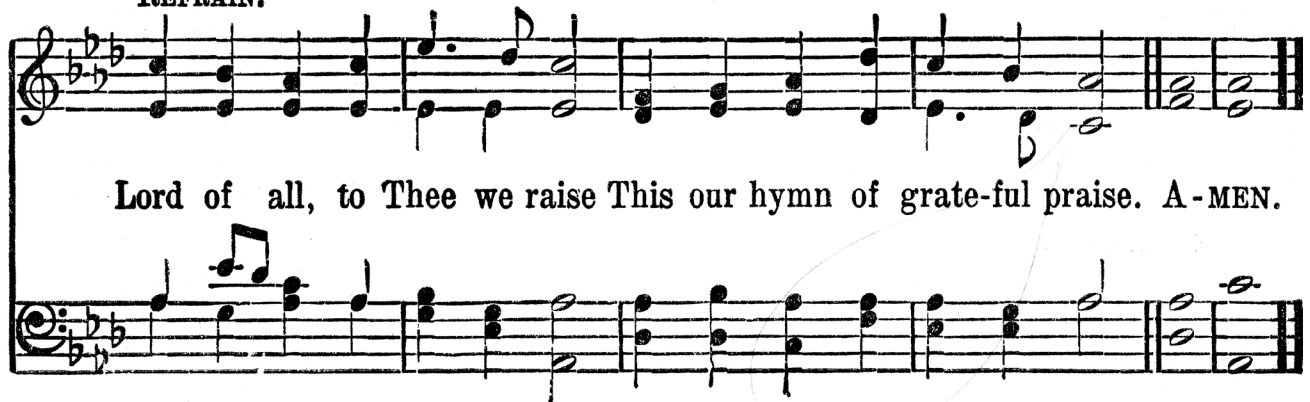


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

REFRAIN.



Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains



1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.



Glory To His Name

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
 bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name.
 en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His name.
 Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo - ry to His name.

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS. Glo - ry to His name, ... Glo - ry to His name; ... **D.S.**

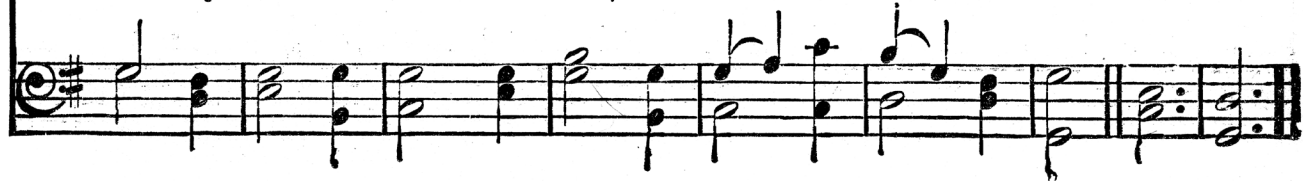
God Moves In A Mysterious Way



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form; He
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill, He
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Be
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour; The

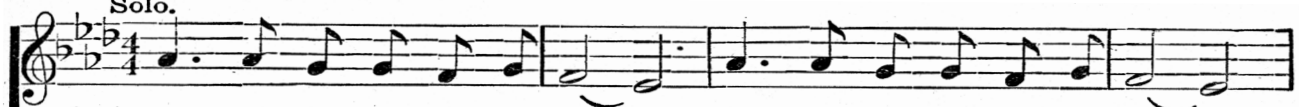


plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.
big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r. A - MEN.


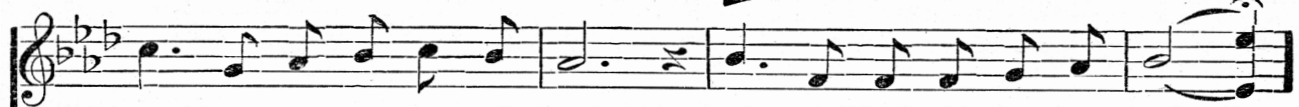


The Golden Days Are Coming Bye & Bye


Solo.



1. Does the tempter seek your soul? Do your doubts perplex your mind?
 2. Tho' your load is heav - y now: Don't give up or be cast down;
 3. Je - sus is a might-y king, Ev - 'ry foe will van-quish'd be;
 4. Sin some day will be un - known, Tears of pain and sor-row o'er;

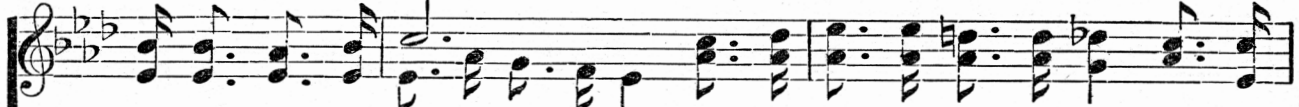
God still holds the world's control, Hap - pi - ness in Him you'll find.
 God has promis'd, and He's true, Ev - 'ry cross will mean a crown.
 We shall find our heart's de-sire Thro' the Man of Gal - i - lee.
 Those we've "lov'd and lost a-whlle," We shall meet to part no more.



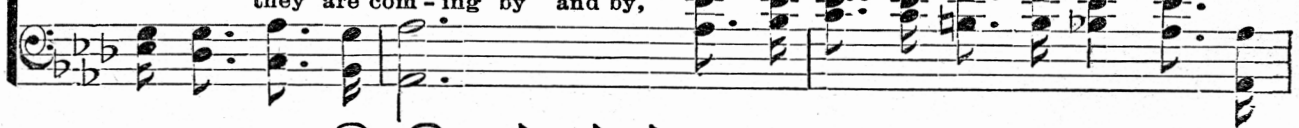
CHORUS.



The gold - en days are com - ing by and by, The gold - en days are
 they are com - ing by and by,

com - ing by and by, In our Fa - ther's home above, We shall
 they are com - ing by and by,




glo - ry in His love, The gold - en days are com - ing by and by.
 they are com - ing by and by.

