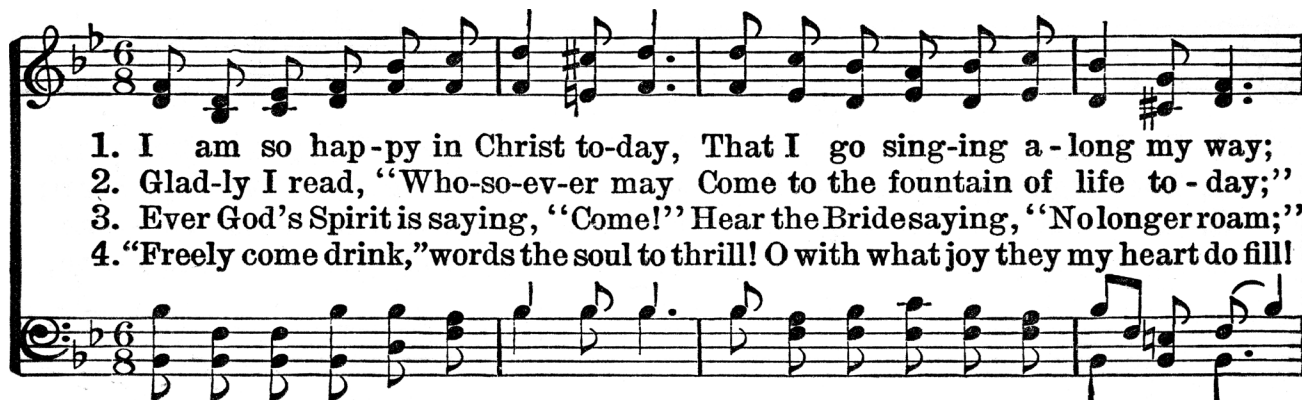
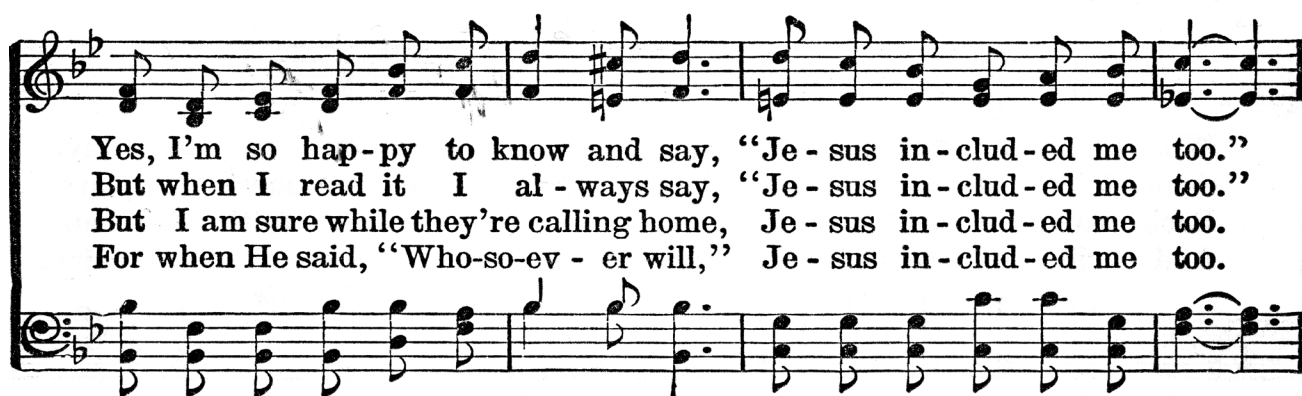


He Included Me

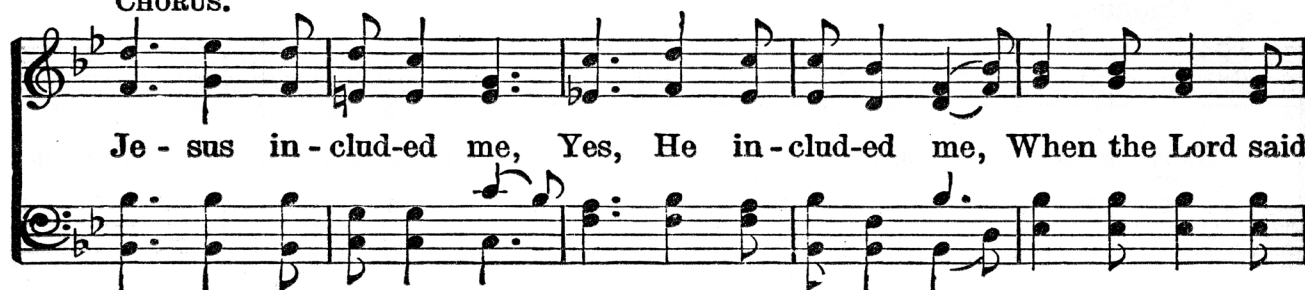


1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bridesaying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!



Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.

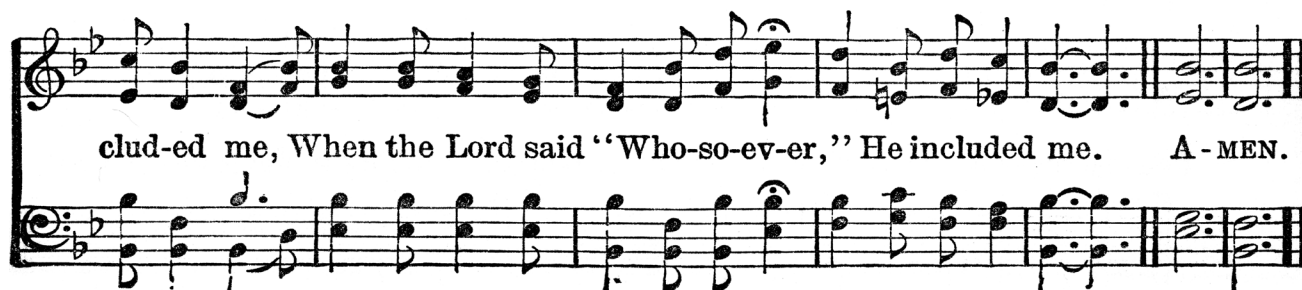
CHORUS.



Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said



"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, Yes, He in-

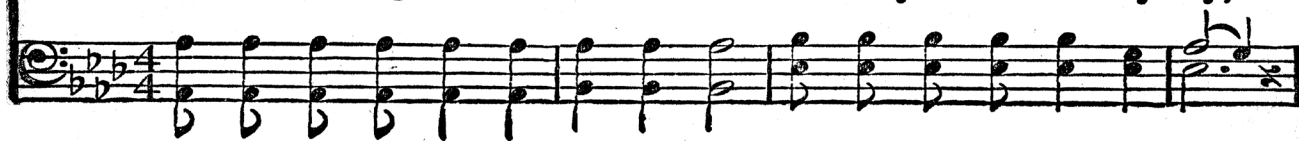


clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.

He Keeps Me Singing



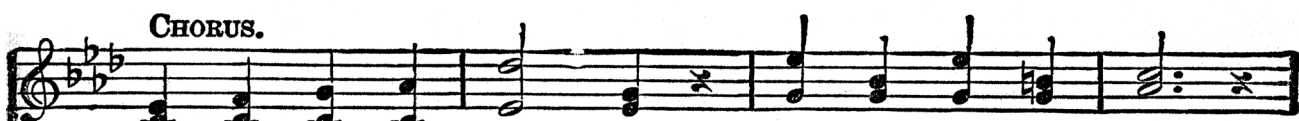
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



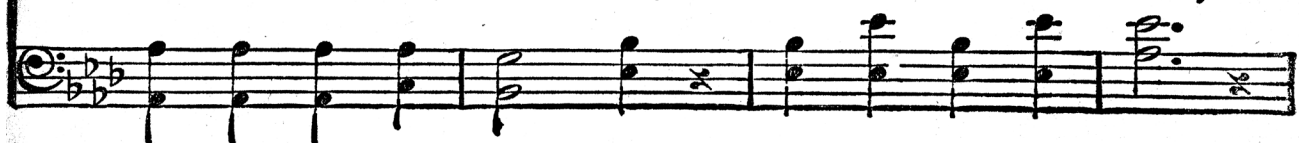
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, — Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go. A - MEN.



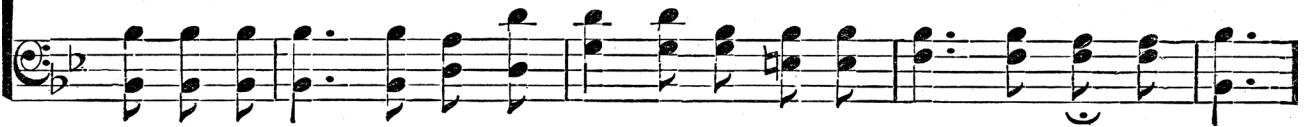
He Knows The Way



1. There is a Guide that nev - er fal - ter's, And when He leads I can - not stray,
2. Of - times the path grows dim and dreary, The dark - ness hides the cheering ray,
3. He knows the e - vils that sur - round me, The turnings that would 'lead a - stray,
4. O heart weighed down with nameless anguish, O guilty soul torn with dis - may,



For step by step, He goes be - fore me, And marks my path, He knows the way.
 Still I will trust tho' worn and wear - y, My Sav - ior leads, He knows the way.
 No foes of night can ere con - found me, For Je - sus leads, He knows the way.
 Thine ev - 'ry foe, His power will vanquish, Let Je - sus lead, He knows the way.



CHORUS.




He knows the way that leads to glo - ry; Thy ev - 'ry fear He will al - lay,
 He Knows the way Thy ev'ry fear




And bring thee safe at last to Heav - en, Let Je - sus lead, He knows the way.




He Leadeth Me



1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,





What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea, — Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.




REFRAIN.



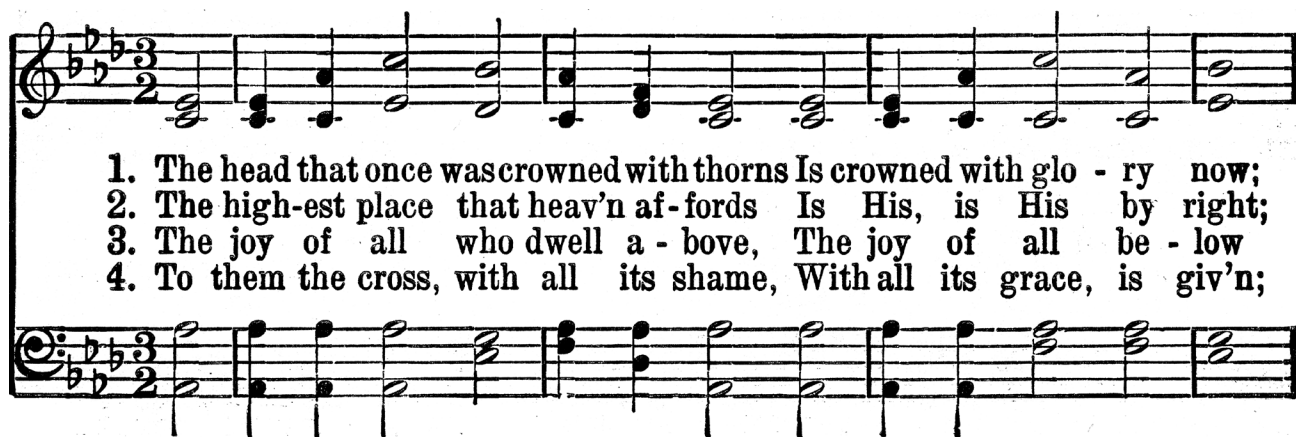
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me: His



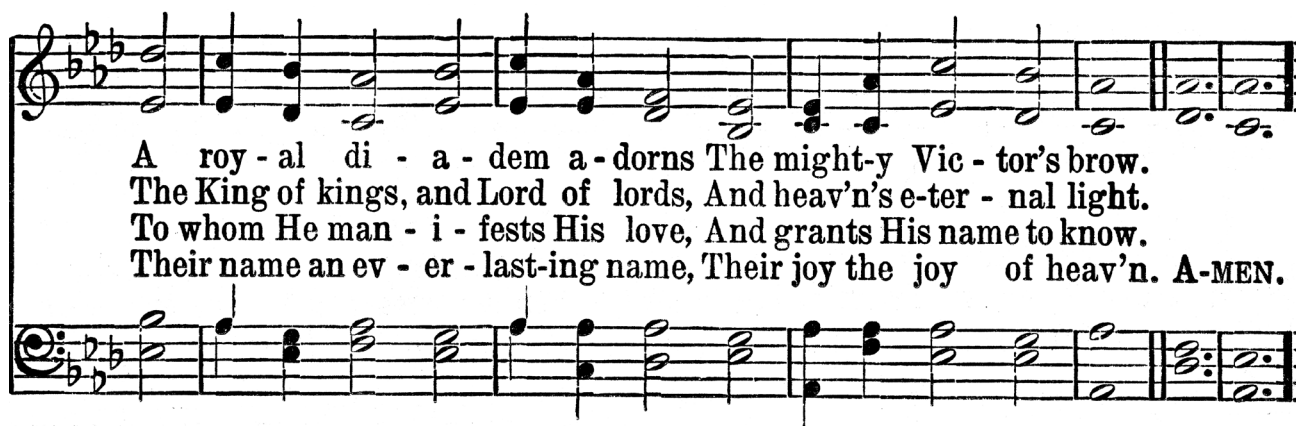
faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.



The Head That Once Was Crowned

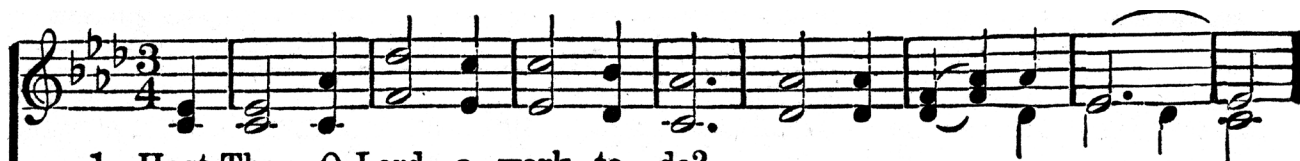


1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high-est place that heav'n af-fords Is His, is His by right;
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;

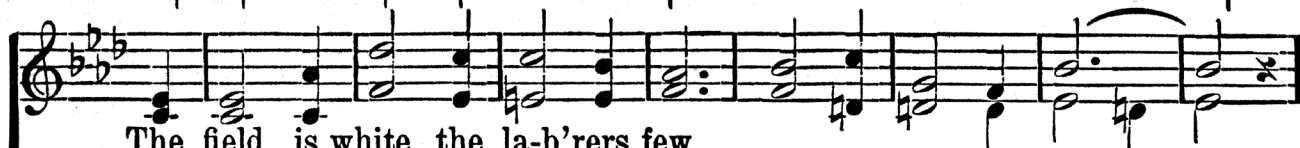
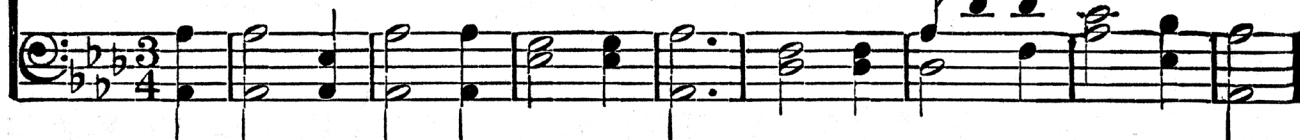


A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might-y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal light.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last-ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n. A-MEN.

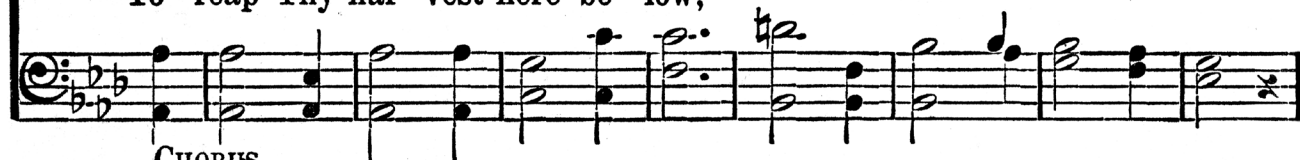
Here Am I, Send Me



1. Hast Thou, O Lord, a work to do?
2. O touch my lips with fire di-vine, Here am I, send me!
3. A low - ly ves - sel at Thy feet, O Lord, send me!
4. My heart now longs and yearns to go,



The field is white, the la-b'rrers few,
 The dross con-sume, the gold re - fine, Here am I, send me!
 O cleanse and for Thy use make meet, O Lord, send me!
 To reap Thy har - vest here be - low,



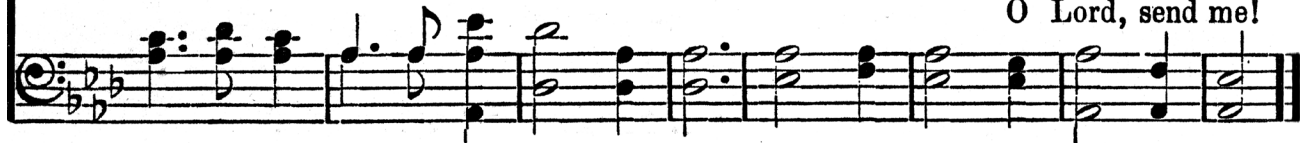
CHORUS



O - ver mountain, plain, or sea, Here am I, send me! I'll
 O Lord, send me!



go to the ends of the earth for Thee, Here am I, send me!
 O Lord, send me!



Higher Ground



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a -bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."



CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table-land, A high-er



plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground. A - MEN.



His Love Is Far Better Than Gold

2 Page Spread - Turn Page

His Love Is Far Better Than Gold

1. The love of the Christ is so pre-cious, That no mor-tal its
 2. He meets ev-'ry need with the prom-ise, No good thing from His
 3. My heart ev-er yearns with a long-ing, To be-hold the great

wealth can un-fold; His grace is a store-house of rich-es to me, His
 own to with-hold; So dai-ly I trust in the Cru-ci-fied One, His
 joy of my soul, For-ev-er to dwell in the presence of Him, Whose

CHORUS.

love is far bet-ter than gold. His love..... is far
 His love is far bet - -

bet-ter than gold, Its full-ness can nev-er be
 ter, far bet-ter than gold, Its fullness can nev-er can

told, It makes..... me an heir to the
 nev-er be told, It makes me an heir to the

His Love Is Far Better Than Gold (Continued)

mansions a - bove, For His love..... is far bet - ter than gold.
man-sions a - bove, For His love is far bet - ter than gold.