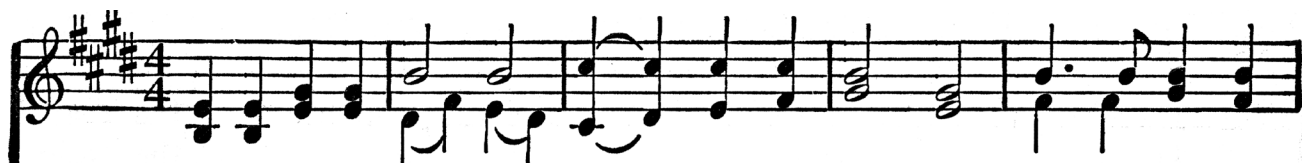


Holy Holy Holy



1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall




morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-a-phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!





Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin-i - ty! **A-MEN.**



How It Saves



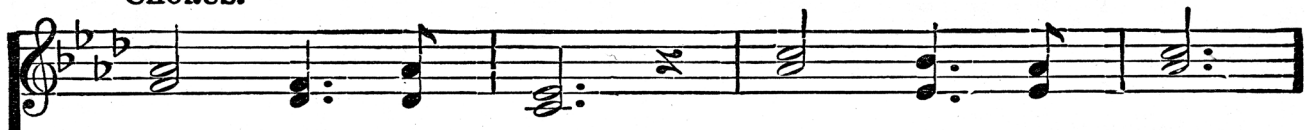
1. This full sal - va - tion just suits me, Oh, how it saves!
2. I feel its pow'r all thro' my soul, Oh, how it saves!
3. I'll love it on my dy - ing bed, Oh, how it saves!
4. I'll love it when I'm safe in heaven, Oh, how it saves!
5. I'll love it thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Oh, how it saves!




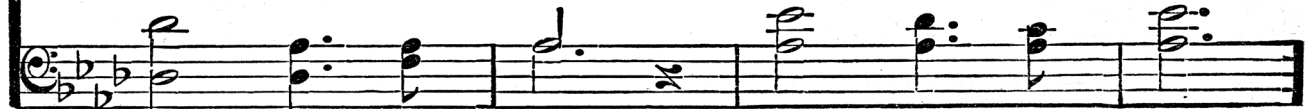
It sets my soul at lib - er - ty, Oh, how it saves!
Its cleans - ing waves now o'er me roll, Oh, how it saves!
When Jor - dan's waves roll o'er my head, Oh, how it saves!
With all the ran - somed and for - given, Oh, how it saves!
And joy in end - less lib - er - ty, Oh, how it saves!



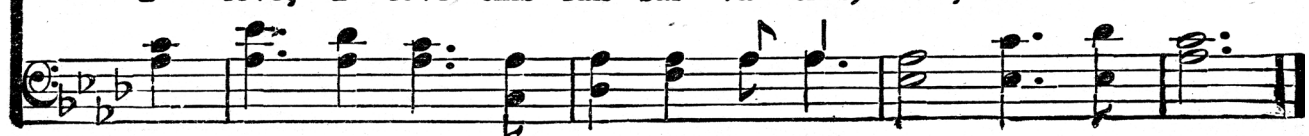
CHORUS.



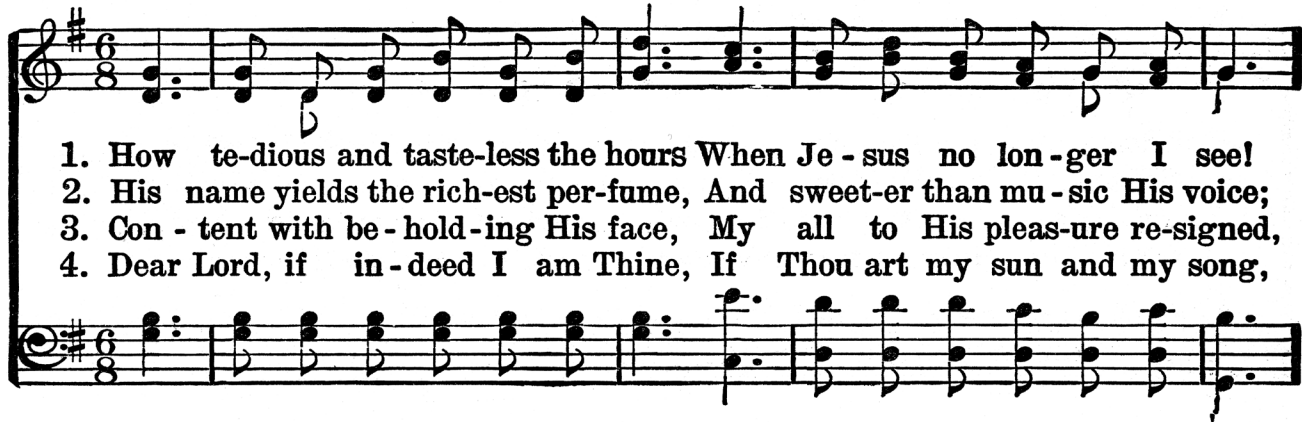
Oh, how it saves! Oh, how it saves!



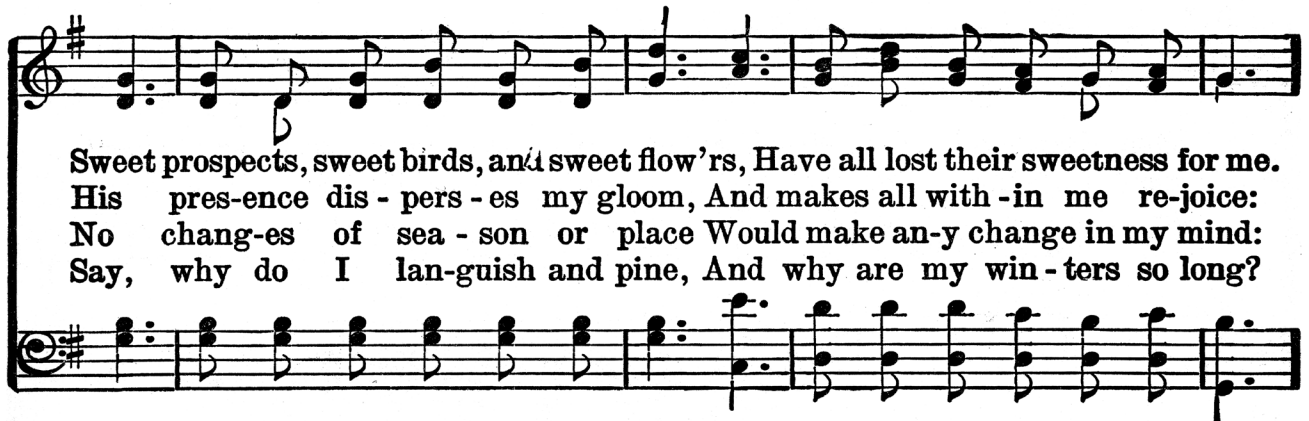
I love, I love this full sal - va - tion, Oh, how it saves!



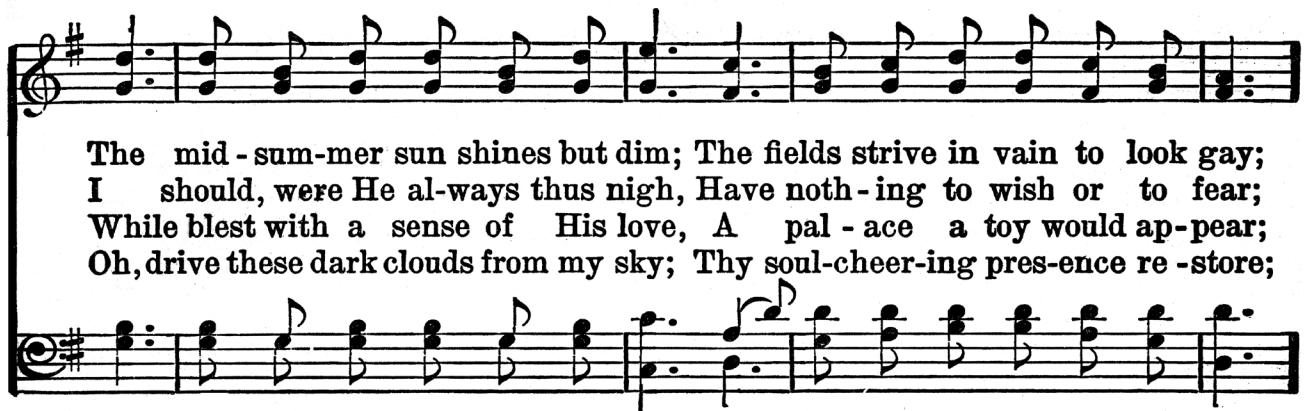
How Tedious And Tasteless



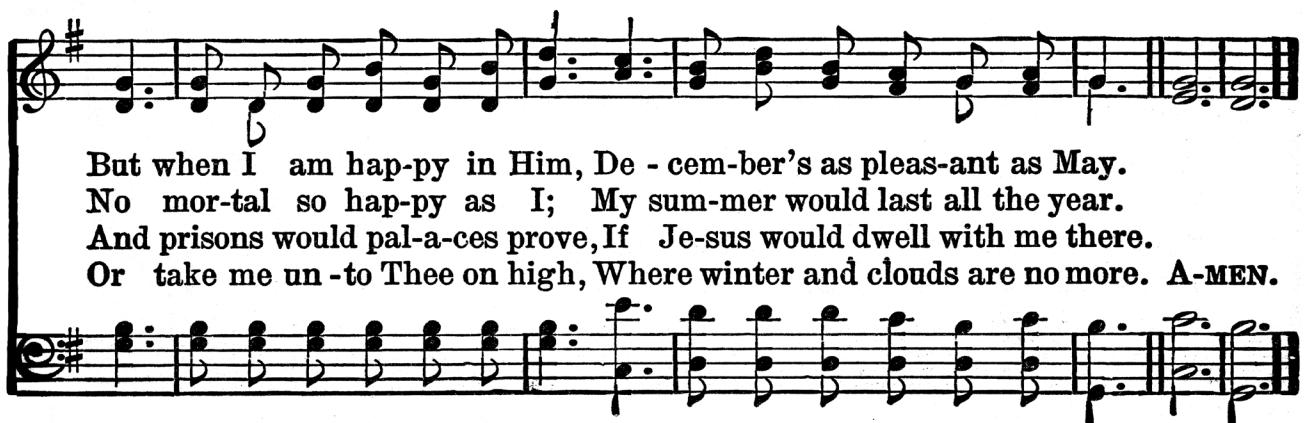
1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je - sus no lon - ger I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu - sic His voice;
3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleas-ure re - signed,
4. Dear Lord, if in - deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,



Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness for me.
His pres-ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re-joice:
No chang-es of sea - son or place Would make an-y change in my mind:
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine, And why are my win - ters so long?



The mid - sum - mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al - ways thus nigh, Have noth - ing to wish or to fear;
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would ap - pear;
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul - cheer - ing pres - ence re - store;



But when I am hap - py in Him, De - cem - ber's as pleas - ant as May.
No mor - tal so hap - py as I; My sum - mer would last all the year.
And prisons would pal - a - ces prove, If Je - sus would dwell with me there.
Or take me un - to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. A - MEN.

Hushed Was The Evening Hymn



1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear,—The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
4. O give me Sam - uel's heart,—A low - ly heart, that waits Where



lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
live and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word, Like Him to an - swer
in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates, By day and night, a



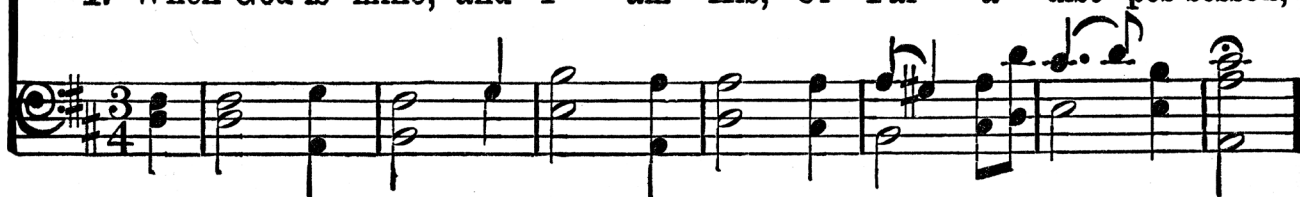
voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all!
heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will! A - MEN.



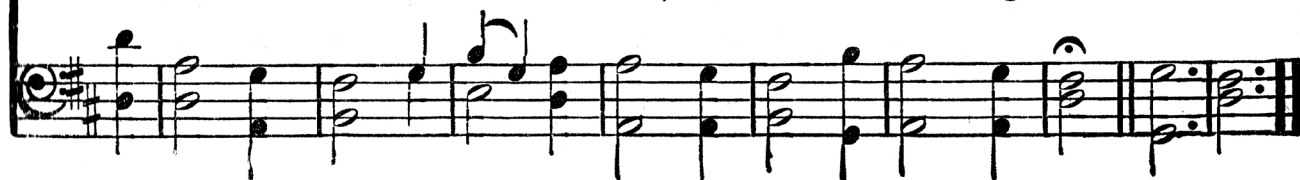
I Know That My Redeemer Lives



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head, He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word; I stead - fast - ly be - lieve
4. When God is mine, and I am His, Of Par - a - dise pos - sessed,



A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.
I taste un - ut - ter - a - ble bliss, And ev - er - last - ing rest. A - MEN.



I Shall Not Be Moved

1. As a tree be - side the wa - ter Has the Sav - ior plant - ed me;
 2. Tho' the tem - pest rage a - round me, Thro' the storm my Lord I see,
 3. When by grief my heart is bro - ken, And the sun - shine steals a - way,
 4. When at last I stand be - fore Him, Oh, what joy it will af - ford,

All my fruit shall be in sea - son, I shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
 Point - ing up - ward to that ha - ven, Where my loved ones wait for me.
 Then His grace, in mer - cy giv - en, Chang - es darkness in - to day.
 Just to see the sin - ner ransomed, And be - hold my sov' - reign Lord.

CHORUS.

I shall not be moved,..... I shall not be moved;.....
 shall not be moved, shall not be moved;

Anchored to the Rock of A - ges, I shall not be moved.

I Will Sing The Wondrous Story

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - ior still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

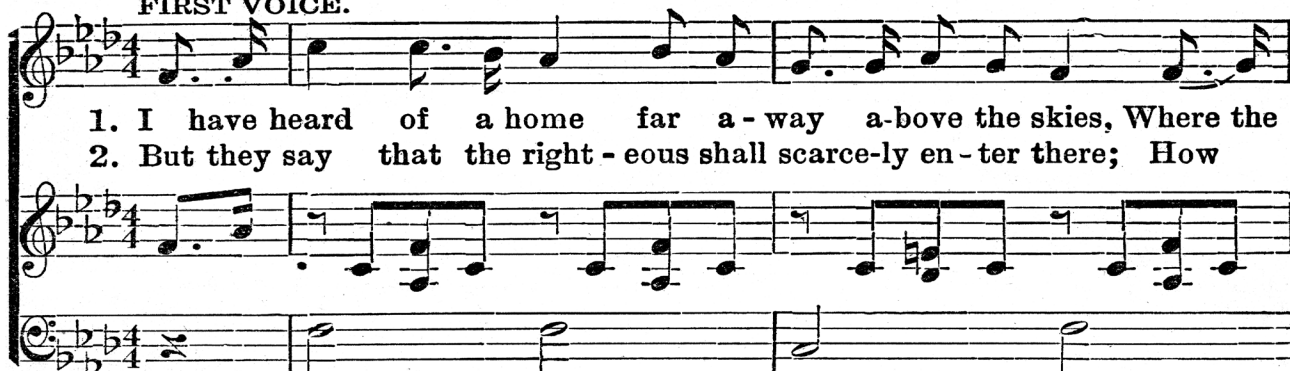
glo - - - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

I Wonder If There's Room For Me

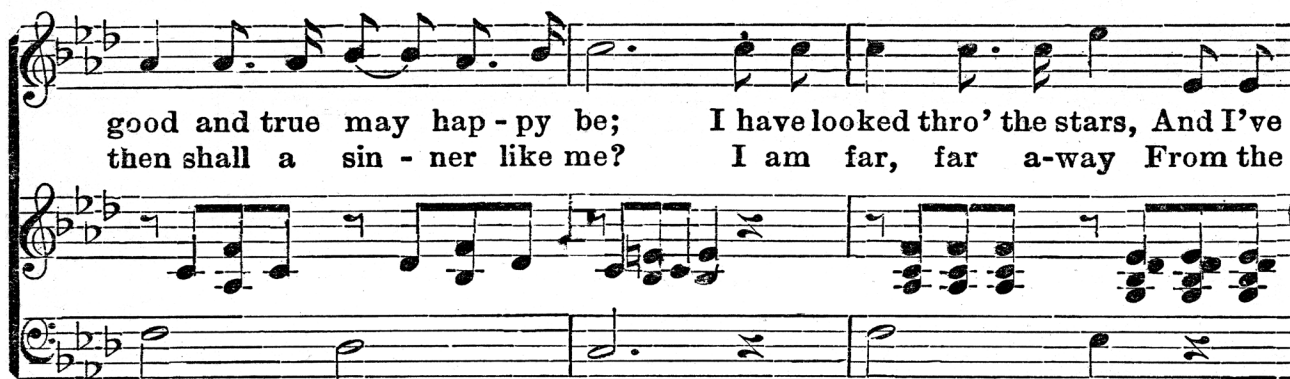
2 Page Spread - Turn Page

I Wonder If There's Room For Me

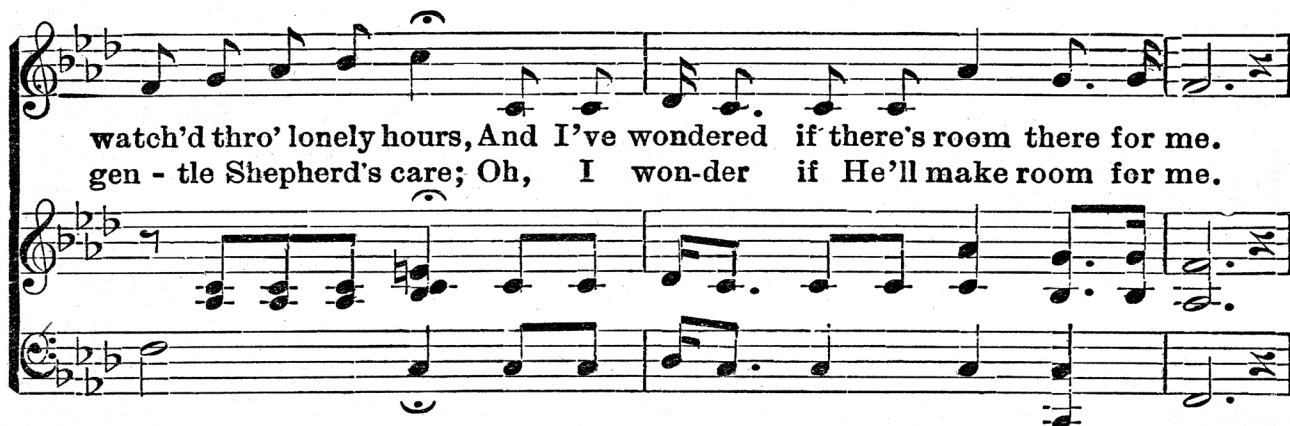
FIRST VOICE.



1. I have heard of a home far a-way a-bove the skies, Where the
2. But they say that the right-eous shall scarce-ly en-ter there; How

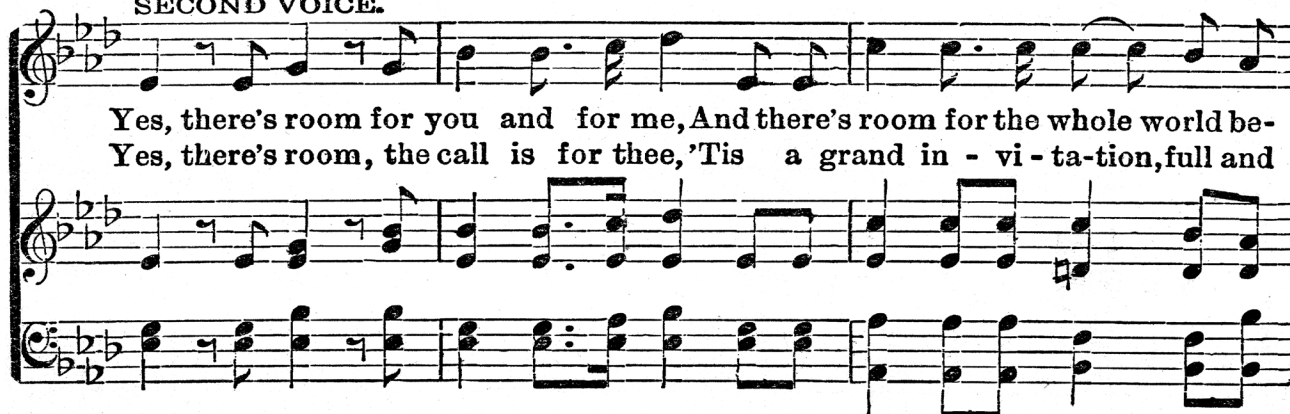


good and true may hap-py be; I have looked thro' the stars, And I've
then shall a sin-ner like me? I am far, far a-way From the



watch'd thro' lonely hours, And I've wondered if there's room there for me.
gen-tle Shepherd's care; Oh, I won-der if He'll make room for me.

SECOND VOICE.



Yes, there's room for you and for me, And there's room for the whole world be-
Yes, there's room, the call is for thee, 'Tis a grand in-vi-tation, full and

I Wonder If There's Room For Me (Continued)

side; The won - der - ful love of the Lord reach-es all; It
free; There's room for us all if we list to His call; Yes He's

CHORUS.

gen-tly calls us now to His side. Room for you and me And there's
willing to make room there for thee.

Yes there's room, for you,

room for all, List-en, list-en, Hear His earnest call, Who-so-ev-er

will may come, Who-so-ev-er will may come, Come ye that are wea-ry

And are heav-y - la - den, List-en, He's call-ing thee, There's room for all.