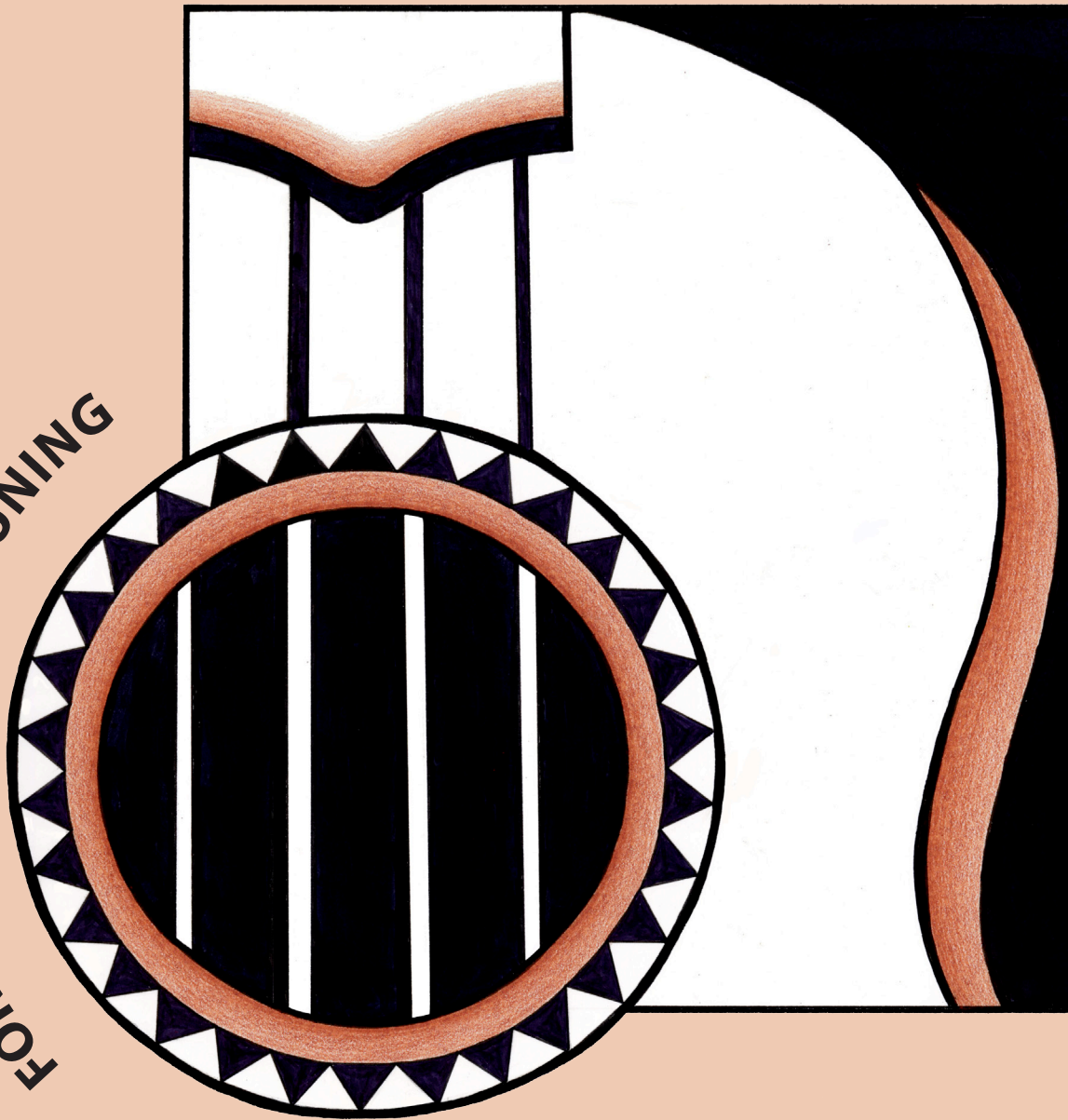


Ukulele

chord melody hymns

FOR LOW G STRING TUNING



100 hymns arranged by Elizabeth Ragsdale

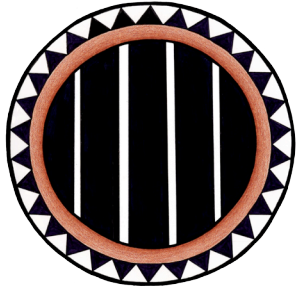
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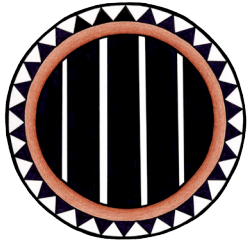
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Getting started

Welcome to **Ukulele Chord Melody Hymns**. Regardless of your faith tradition, I hope you'll enjoy this collection of 100 old-time hymns and gospel songs. They are meant to be played in communal settings as well as in your own home. The tunes were chosen because they have memorable melodies and are well suited to the ukulele.

These instrumental arrangements of easy songs feature common chords strummed at intervals to enrich the sound of the melody. Everything is played with a downward strum of your thumb.

Level

This book was written for the beginner in chord melody playing, but not the absolute beginner on the ukulele. It will be helpful to be familiar with most of the chords used in this book. The Appendix includes a complete list of these chords.

The melodies in this book rarely extend beyond a C (3rd fret of A string), so your hand can stay in first position. No melody goes beyond a D (5th fret).

The ability to read music is helpful but not necessary. As shown in the following example, tabs are used below the melody line to show you where to place your fingers on the strings.

A 2 3 2 0
E 3 3 2 2 3
C 2 2 2 2
G 0 2 2 0

The four lines represent the four ukulele strings. The numbers indicate which frets to place your fingers on, not which fingers to use. A zero means the string is played open.

Tuning

The songs were written for a low G string ukulele. Low G string sets are available for soprano, concert, tenor, and baritone ukuleles. The low G string is ideal for melody playing because the pitch of the open strings ranges from low to high.

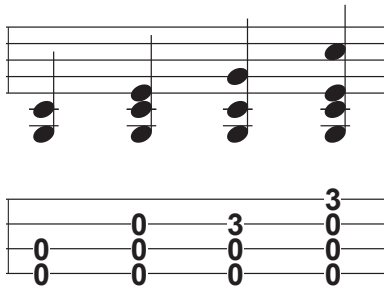
G C E A

Chord melody arrangements

In chord melody playing, sometimes referred to as solo fingerpicking, you strum chords and pick the melody. The highest note played in a chord is what the ear hears as the melody note. Many well-known players prefer this style.

Technique

To strum the chords, brush down the strings with your thumb, playing only those notes indicated in the tablature. The tab for a chord may show 2, 3, or 4 vertical numbers. For example, a C chord may be strummed any of the following ways, depending on the melody note.

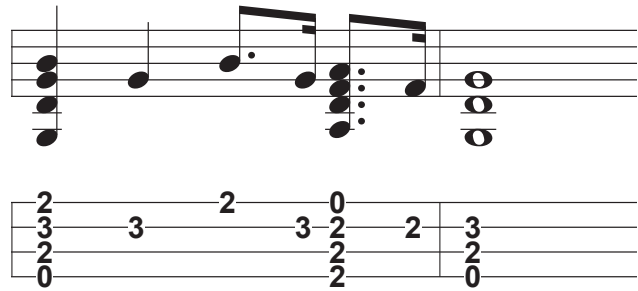


The image shows a musical staff with four chords. The first chord is a C major chord (C4, E4, G4). The second is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, A4). The third is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, B4). The fourth is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, C5). Below the staff is a guitar tablature with four measures. The first measure has 0 on all strings. The second measure has 0 on the 1st string, 0 on the 2nd, 0 on the 3rd, and 3 on the 4th. The third measure has 0 on the 1st, 0 on the 2nd, 0 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The fourth measure has 0 on the 1st, 0 on the 2nd, 0 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th.

Alternate between strumming the chords and picking the individual melody notes, all done with the thumb. This technique gives you a lighter and smoother sound than strumming a chord on every melody note.


For ease of reading, only the melody note is displayed in the top part of the score, even though chords are sometimes being played.

Standard music notation



The image shows a musical staff with four chords. The first chord is a C major chord (C4, E4, G4). The second is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, A4). The third is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, B4). The fourth is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, C5). Below the staff is a guitar tablature with four measures. The first measure has 2 on the 1st string, 3 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The second measure has 3 on the 1st, 2 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The third measure has 0 on the 1st, 2 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The fourth measure has 3 on the 1st, 2 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th.

Simplified music notation in this book



The image shows a musical staff with four chords. The first chord is a C major chord (C4, E4, G4). The second is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, A4). The third is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, B4). The fourth is a C major chord with a higher melody note (C4, E4, G4, C5). Below the staff is a guitar tablature with four measures. The first measure has 2 on the 1st string, 3 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The second measure has 3 on the 1st, 2 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The third measure has 0 on the 1st, 2 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th. The fourth measure has 3 on the 1st, 2 on the 2nd, 2 on the 3rd, and 0 on the 4th.

The rewards

Learning the chord melody technique, which is not difficult, is a satisfying addition to whatever kind of ukulele playing you're already doing. Groups can experiment with some members picking the melody while others strum. You'll be demonstrating that the ukulele is indeed a real musical instrument with a lot more potential than often recognized. Have fun on your adventure!

► Tip

You may find it easier to finger an entire chord, even though you may not be strumming all the strings. Likewise, you can often keep your fingers in a set position as you play a whole segment of the melody, with the goal of shifting your hand as little as possible.

Abide with Me

William H. Monk

Henry F. Lyte

4/4

C F G C

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:

T 0 0 2 0 3 1 3 3 1 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0
 B 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0

5 C F C Dm G

The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 5 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?

0 1 3 0 3 1 2 0 2 3
 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 0
 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0

9 C G F A7 Dm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 9 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?

0 0 2 0 3 3 1 1 0 2
 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 1 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2

13 G C G C

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 13 Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!

2 0 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

All Creatures of Our God and King

Geistliche Kirchengesänge

St. Francis of Assisi

C Am G C Am G

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Al-le-
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a-long, O__
 3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for thy Lord to hear, Al-le-

5 F C F G C Am G

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, Thou
 praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn in praise re - joi-ce; Ye
 5 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright, That

9 C Am C G C G C Am

sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
 lights of eve - ning find a voice, O__ praise Him, O__ praise Him! Al - le -
 9 gav - est man both warmth and light,

13 D G Am D G Dm G C

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

13

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Oliver Holden

Edward Perronet

4

C G C G C G C

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall! Bring
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall, Hail
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To

T
A
B

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2

5

C G C G Am G D G

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of ___ all! They
 Him who saves you by ___ His grace, And crown Him Lord of ___ all! Hail
 5 Him all maj - es - ty ___ as - crite, And crown Him Lord of ___ all! To

0 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 3 3 3 0 3 2 3 0
 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0

10

C G Am C F C G C

bro't the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord ___ of all!
 Him who saves you by ___ His grace, And crown Him Lord ___ of all!
 10 Him all maj - es - ty ___ as - crite, And crown Him Lord ___ of all!

3 0 0 0 2 0 2 2 3 1 0 1 2 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Louis Bourgeois

William Kethe

F Dm C F C B \flat F C

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice; Him
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make; We
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His courts un - to; Praise,

T 1 1 0 1 3 1 0 0 1 0 3 1 1 0 3 1
A 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0
B 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 0 3 2 0 0 0

5 C B \flat C F C F C F

serve with mirth, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re-joice.
are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
5 laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.

3 0 3 1 2 0 1 3 0 1 1 3 1 0 3 1
0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 3 0 2 2 0 0 2 0 2 0 2

Amazing Grace

Traditional

John Newton

F B \flat F

1. A - maz - ing__ grace! How sweet the sound That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Through man - y__ dan - gers, toils and snares I

T
A
B

0 1 0 1 1 3 1 2 0 0
 2 0 2 2 3 2 2 0

5 Dm F C

5 saved a__ wretch like__ me! I
 grace my__ fears re - lieved; How
 have al - read - y__ come; 'Tis

0 1 0 3 0 0
 1 2 2 0 0 0
 2 2 2 0 0 0

9 F B \flat F

9 once__ was__ lost, but now__ am__ found; Was
 prec - ious__ did that grace__ ap - pear The
 grace__ hath brought me safe__ thus far, And

3 0 3 0 1 1 2 0 0
 1 0 1 0 2 1 1 2 0 0
 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 0

13 Dm F C F

13 blind, but__ now I see.
 hour I__ first be - lieved.
 grace will__ lead me home.

0 1 0 3 1
 1 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 0 2

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional

Traditional

F C F

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing over the plains, And the moun - tains
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long? What the glad - some
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing: Come, a - dore on

T 0 0 0 3 3 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 3
 1 1 1 1 1 3 1 1 3 1 1 0 0 1 3
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

6 C F

in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains. _____
 ti - dings be Which in - spire your heaven - ly song?
 6 bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King. _____

3 1 0 0 0 3 0 3 1 1 3 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

9 F Gm F C F Bb F C

Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,

3 5-3-1-0 1 3-1-0 0 1-0 3-1 3 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 0
 1 3 3 1 1 3-1 3 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

15 F Gm F C F Bb F C F

Glo - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

3 5-3-1-0 1 3-1-0 0 1-0 3-1 3 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 0
 1 3 3 1 1 3-1 3 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Away in a Manger

Anonymous

Martin Luther

F B \flat F

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close

T 3 3 1 0 0 1 3 1 1 0 2 0 0
 A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
 B 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

5 C B \flat F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down his sweet head; The
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing he makes; I
 5 by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless

0 2 0 0 3 0 2 0 1 0 1 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 F B \flat F

stars in the bright sky look down where he lay, The
 love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And
 9 all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care, And

3 1 0 0 3 1 1 0 2 0 0
 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 C7 F Gm C F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
 13 fit us for hea - ven to live with thee there.

1 0 3 0 3 1 3 0 1 1 0 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Be Still, My Soul

Jean Sibelius

Kathrina von Schlegel

C F G C F G

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or
 2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture as He has the
 3. Be still, my soul; the hour is hast'n-ing on When we shall be for-ev-er with the

T 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 2 0
 A 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 0 2
 B 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

7 C Am Em G Dm

pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide. In ev-'ry
 past; Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake; All now mys-
 7 Lord; When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone; Sor-row for-

0 3 3 3 0 0 4 3 3 2 1 1 0
 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 0 2 2 2 2

13 C F E7 C Am Em G

change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heav'n-ly
 te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still
 13 got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul; when change and tears are

0 0 0 2 2 0 0 3 3 3 0 0 4 3 3 0 0
 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 3 2 2
 0 0 2 2 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

19 Dm C F G C

Friend Thru thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
 know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
 19 past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

2 1 1 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0
 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 0 0
 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 0 0

Blessed Assurance

Phoebe Palmer Knapp

Fanny J. Crosby

C F C D G C

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
 2. Per - fect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de-
 3. Per - fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and

T 0 2 0 3 3 1 3 0 3 3 0 3 0 2 2 0 2 3 2 3 0 2 0
 A 0
 B 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 0

5 C F C F G C

va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.____
 scend - ing bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 5 wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.____

3 3 1 3 0 3 0 2 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 2 4 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 4 0

C F C F C G

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

3 3 3 3 0 3 0 0 0 3 3 3 3 1 0 3 2 2 0 2 2 3 5
 0
 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 4 0

13 C F C F G C

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long._____

13 3 3 0 0 3 0 2 0 1 2 0 2 0 2 4 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 4 0

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Johann G. Nägeli

John Fawcett

F C F B \flat

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
 2. Before our Father's throne, We pour our
 3. We share our mutual woes; Our mutual

T 0 0 0
 A 1 1 0
 B 0 0 0

5 F C F

Chris - tian love; The fel - low - ship of
 ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our
 5 bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each

1 0 1 0 3 3 0 3 1 0 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

9 C F C F

kin - dred minds is like to that a - bove.
 aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
 9 oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

3 0 3 1 0 3 5 3 0 1 0 1 3 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

The Church's One Foundation

Samuel S. Wesley

Samuel J. Stone

C F C F C G7 C

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She

T 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3 1 0 1
 A 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0
 B 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0

5 C G#° F C G

is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word: From
 char - ter of Sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One
 5 waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more; Till,

3 3 2 2 0 1 1 3 1 3 0 0 2 2
 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 1 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2

9 C F C Am A Dm

heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
 ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And
 9 with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And

0 1 3 0 0 3 3 2 0 0 0 1 2 2
 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 2 2
 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 C F C Dm F G C

His own blood He bought her, And for her life he died.
 to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 13 the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.

0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0
 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 4 0 0
 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 2 4 0 0 0 0

Come, Thou Almighty King

Felice de Giardini

Anonymous

F Gm F

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3. O Lord, our God, to Thee The high - est

T 3 1 0 1 3 1 0 1 1 3 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

5 C7 F C

name to sing, Help us to praise!
 might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend!
 5 prais es be, Hence, ev - er - more;

1 3 1 0 3 0 1 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2

9 C F C F

Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess:
 9 Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,

3 0 1 0 3 1 3 0 1 0 3 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 F Gm C F

Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
 13 And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

1 0 3 3 5 3 1 0 3 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Anonymous

Robert Robinson

C G F C

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come; And I
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy

T 0 2 0 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 0 3 0 2 0 0 2
 A 0 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 1 3 0 2 0 0 2
 B 0 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 0 2 0 2 0 0 2

5 C G F C

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
 hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
 5 good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee. Nev - er

0 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 0 3 0 2 0 3 0 2

9 C F Am F C

ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy good - ness prove, While the
 sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God; He to
 9 let me wan - der from Thee, Nev - er leave the God I love; Here's my

3 2 0 3 0 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 3 0 0 2
 0 0 0 3 1 3 0 3 1 2 0 3 0 0 2
 0 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 2

13 C G F C G C

hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 13 heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

0 0 0 3 2 2 0 3 0 3 0 2 0 0 2

Crown Him with Many Crowns

George J. Elvey

Matthew Bridges

C Am F C F G

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side, Those
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, en - throned in worlds a - bove, Crown

T
A
B

5 C Am D G D G

How the heaven - ly an - them drowns all mus - ic but its own. A -
 wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
 5 Him the King to Whom is given the won - drous name of Love. Crown

9 C G F D C G

wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And
 an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 9 Him with ma - ny crowns, as thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown

13 C F C F G C

hail Him as the match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 13 Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Frederick C. Maker

John G. Whittier

C G7 C Am

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -

T 0 0 0 0 3 3 2 1 0 0 0 2
 A 0 0 3 0 0 3 2 2 0 0 0 2
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2

4 G C F

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 4 bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The

2 0 0 1 3 3 3 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

7 F Dm G C F C

pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
 us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
 7 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!

0 1 3 1 2 3 1 0 3 0 0 0 2 0
 1 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 0

Down by the Riverside

Traditional

Traditional

F Gm B♭ F

1. Goin' to lay down my bur - den,
2. Goin' to lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv-er-side, Down by the riv-er-side, Down by the
3. Goin' to try on my long white robe,

T 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 0 0 0 1 3 1 3 3 0 3 1 1 1 3
 A 1 0 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 3 1 3 3 0 3 1 1 1 3
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 3 3 3 2 2 2

8 F C F C F

_____ Goin' to lay down my bur - den,
 riv-er-side, Goin' to lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv-er-side, to stud-y _____ war no more.

8 _____ Goin' to try on my long white robe,

1 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 3 1 3 1 1 3 1
 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2

16 B♭ C F C Dm C F

I ain't goin' to stud-y war no more, ain't goin' to stud-y war no more, ain't goin' to stud-y war no more.

16

1 3 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 3 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 3 1 3 1
 2 2 3 3 2
 3

24 B♭ C F C F C F

_____ Ain't goin' to stud-y war no more, ain't goin' to stud-y war no more, ain't goin' to stud-y _____ war no more.

24

3 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 3 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 3 3 1 3 1 3 1
 1
 2
 3

Down in the River to Pray

Traditional

Traditional

F C F

1. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and
 2. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and
 3. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and

T 0 0 2 | 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 3 3 3 0 3 1 1 3 1
 A 0 0 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2
 B 2 2 2 | 2 2 2 2 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

3 F C B \flat F **Fine**

who shall wear the star - ry crown, good Lord, show me the way.
 who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way.
 3 who shall wear the star - ry crown, good Lord, show me the way.

0 2 2 0 2 0 2 1 2 1 0 | 3 0 1 1 2 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 2

5 C F B \flat C

O sis - ters, let's go down, — let's go down, come on down.
 O bro - thers, let's go down, — let's go down, come on down.
 5 O fa - thers let's go down, — let's go down, come on down.

3 3 1 0 3 0 | 0 0 3 1 1 1
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 0
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 0

7 C F **D.C. al Fine**

O — sis - ters, let's go down, — down in the riv-er to pray.
 Come on bro - thers, let's go down, — down in the riv-er to pray.
 7 O — mo - thers, let's go down, — down in the riv-er to pray.

3 3 3 1 0 3 0 | 0 0 3 3 1 1
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Fairest Lord Jesus

Traditional

Anonymous

C G C Dm G C

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture!
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

T
A 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 2 0
B 0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 2 2 0

5 C F C F Dm C G

O Thou of God and man the Son!
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;
 5 And all the twin - kling star - ry host;

3 1 0 3 1 0 1 0 2 0 2 0

9 Em Dm G G7 C

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou,
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who
 9 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than

3 0 3 3 0 1 1 3 1 1 2 0 0
4 4 4 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 0 0
0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 C G C

my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 13 all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

0 0 3 0 0 2 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Faith of Our Fathers

Henri Hemy

Frederick Faber

G Am G C G

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, we ___ will strive To win all na - tions
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we ___ will love Both friend and foe in

T 2 0 3 3 2 3 0 0 2 3 3 2 0 3
 A 3 3 2 3 0 0 2 3 2 0 3
 B 2 2 2 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 0

7 A7 D G Am G

fire ___ and sword; O how our hearts beat high ___ with joy
 un - to Thee; And through the truth that comes from God,
 7 all ___ our strife; And preach Thee, too, ___ as love ___ knows how

3 2 3 2 0 3 3 2 3 0 0 2 3
 1 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 0
 2 2 0 0 2 2 0

13 C G D G C G

When - ever we hear that glo - rious Word!
 We all shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,
 13 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

3 2 0 2 0 2 0 3 3 3 2 2
 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 3 3
 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2

19 D G C D G

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

19 0 0 2 2 0 3 0 3 0 0 3
 2 3 3 2 0 3 2 2 2 3
 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0

Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

J. Ludwig Steiner

Love M. Willis

F C F C Am Dm

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that
 2. Not for - ev - er in green pas - tures Do we ask our ___
 3. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly ___

T 1 0 3 0 0 0 | 1 0 3 0 0 0 | 3 0 1 0 0 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 0 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 0 0 0 0

4 Gm C Am D7 Gm C7

prayer shall be, But for strength, that ___ we may ev - er ___
 way to be, But the steep and ___ rug - ged path - way
 4 qui - et stay, But would smite the ___ liv - ing foun - tains

1 0 3 0 0 0 | 3 3 3 1 0 0 | 1 1 1 0 0 3
 3 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 2 2 0 0 | 3 0 0 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 0 0 0 | 2 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 2 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

7 F C F

Live ___ our ___ lives cou - ra - geous - ly.
 May ___ we ___ tread re - joic - ing - ly.
 7 From ___ the ___ rocks a - long our way.

0 1 3 5 3 1 0 | 3 1 1 0 0 0 | 3 1 1 0 0 0
 1 0 0 0 0 0 | 1 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 0 0 0 0

Fight the Good Fight

William Boyd

John S. B. Monsell

G D G D7

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might!
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace,
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide,

T 2 2 2 2 0 3
 A 3 2 2 2 2 2
 B 0 2 2 2 0 2

5 G Em Am A D

Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
 Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
 His bound - less mer - cy will pro - vide;

T 2 2 2 2 0 0
 A 3 2 2 2 0 3
 B 0 2 2 2 0 2

9 G Em Am E7 Am

Lay hold on life, and it shall be
 Life with its way be - fore us lies,
 Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall prove

T 2 2 2 2 0 2
 A 3 2 2 2 0 0
 B 0 2 2 2 1 2

13 D G C G D G

Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

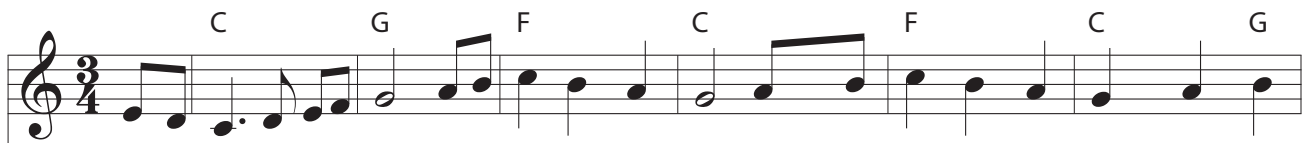
T 0 0 0 2 3 3
 A 2 2 2 3 0 2
 B 2 2 2 0 0 2

The First Noel

Traditional

Anonymous


C G F C F C G



1. The first No - el, the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin - ing in the east, be -
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from

T 0 2 0 2 0-1 3 0 2 3 2 0 0 2 3 2 0 0 2
 A 0 2 0 2 0-1 3 0 2 3 2 0 0 2 3 2 0 0 2
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

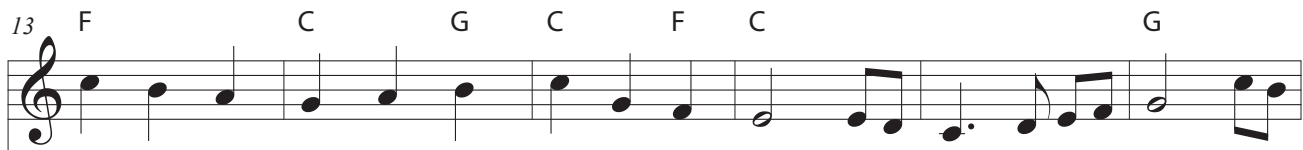
C F C G F C



fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a
 yond them far; And to the earth it gave great light, And
 coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to

3 0 3 1 0 0 2 0 2 0 1 3 0 2 3 2 0 0 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

F C G C F C G



cold win - ter's night that was so deep..
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night. No - el, No - el, No -
 fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.

3 2 0 0 2 3 0 3 1 0 0 2 0 2 0 1 3 3 2
 1 1 3 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

F C F C F G7 C



el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

0 0 3 3 0 2 3 3 1 0
 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

For the Beauty of the Earth

Conrad Kocher

Folliot Sandford Pierpoint

F C B \flat F B \flat F C F

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 ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,

T 1 0 1 3 1 1 1 0
 A 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0
 B 2 0 0 3 2 3 2 2

5 F C B \flat F B \flat F C F

For the love which from our birth Ov - er and a - round us lies, —
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 5 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight, —

1 0 1 3 1 1 1 0
 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0
 2 0 0 3 2 3 2 2

9 F C F B \flat F C F

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

9 0 3 1 0 3 1 0 1 0 1 3 1
 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0
 0 2 2 0 0 2 3 2 2 2 0 0 2

From Glory unto Glory

John B. Dykes

Frances R. Havergal

1. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry, Be this our joy - ous song; From
 2. The full - ness of His bless - ing En - com - pass - eth our way; The
 3. From glo - ry un - to glo - ry, What great things He hath done, What

5 glo - ry un - to glo - ry, 'Tis Love that leads us on; As
 full - ness of His prom - ise Crowns ev - ery dawn - ing day; The
 5 won - ders He hath shown us, What tri - umphs Love hath won. From

9 wid - er yet and wid - er, The ris - ing splen - dors - glow, What
 full - ness of His glo - ry Is shin - ing from a - bove, While
 9 glo - ry un - to glo - ry, From strength to strength we go, While

13 wis - dom is re - vealed to us, What free - dom we may know.
 more and more we learn to know The full - ness of His love.
 13 grace for grace a - bun - dant - ly Doth from His full - ness flow.

Chords: Bb, F, Dm, F, G, C, Ab°, Dm, C, G7, C, C, F, Dm, A, Gm, F, G, Gm, F, C, F

Fingerings (T, A, B):

0 1 1 0 0 3 0 0 1 3 1 0
 1 1 1 3 1 1 0 1 2 3 1 0
 2 3 3 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2

3 3 0 3 2 0 3 1 0 0 1 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 2 1 2 2 0 0 2 4 0 0
 0 0 0 1 1 0 2 0 0 0 4 0 0 0

3 3 1 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 1 3 0
 0 0 0 2 1 0 2 3 3 1 3 1 2 0
 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 0

2 0 1 1 3 0 1 3 1 0 0 3 1 0
 2 2 2 3 2 3 2 3 0 0 2 0 0 1
 3 3 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2

Give Me That Old-Time Religion

Traditional

Traditional

G D G

Give me that old - time re - li-gion, Give me that old - time re - li-gion, Give me that

5 G C G D G Fine

old - time re - li - gion, — It's good e - nough for me.

G D

It was good for the He - brew chil-dren, It was good for the He - brew
It will do when the world's on fi - re, It will do when the world's on

12 D G C G D G D.C. al Fine

chil-dren, It was good for the He - brew chil-dren, And it's good e-nough for me.
fi - re, It will do when the world's on fi - re, And it's good e-nough for me.

God Is Love

William H. Monk

John Bowring

C G F C G D G

1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. E'en the hour that dark - est seem-eth, Will His change-less good - ness prove;
 3. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

T 0 0 3 3 | 1 0 1 3 | 0 2 3 3 | 0 0 3
 A 0 2 2 3 | 0 0 1 3 | 0 2 2 3 | 2 0 3
 B 0 0 2 3 | 2 2 2 3 | 0 0 2 3 | 2 2 0

5 G C F G Dm C G C

Bliss He wakes and woe He light - ens; God is wis-dom, God is Love.
 Through the mist His bright-ness stream - eth; God is wis-dom, God is Love.
 5 Ev - ery - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis-dom, God is Love.

T 3 1 0 3 | 1 0 | 0 1 0 | 2 2 0
 A 2 0 0 3 | 0 0 2 0 | 2 0 0 | 2 2 0
 B 0 0 0 3 | 2 0 2 0 | 2 0 0 | 0 2 0

God Is My Strong Salvation

Meiningen Gesangbuch

James Montgomery

C G C G C

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have I to fear? In —
 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My heart, with cour - age wait; His

T 0 2 0 3 1 0 0 0 3 1 0
 A 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 2
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C G C F G C

dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near: Though
 truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late: His

0 0 3 1 0 0 0 3 1 0 2 2 0 2
 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 G Dm Am D G

hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand; What
 might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease; Thy

2 0 1 1 0 0 3 0 0 2 3 3
 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 3
 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 C F C F G C

ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
 day shall mer - cy length - en: The Lord will give thee peace.

3 0 1 3 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 2 0 0
 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0
 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

God of Our Fathers

George W. Warren

Daniel C. Roberts

C Am C F C G C

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence,

T
A 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 4 0
B 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C Am Em A G D G

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 5 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;

0 0 0 3 0 3 3 2 3
0 0 0 4 1 2 3 2 2
0 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0

9 G Eb Gm D G

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,
 Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,
 9 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 3
2 2 3 3 2 3 3 2 2
0 0 3 3 2 0 2 2 0

13 C F C Dm G C

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy Word our law, Thy path our chos - sen way.
 13 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.

3 2 0 3 1 0 2 2 0
0 0 1 3 2 0 2 2 0
0 0 2 0 2 2 0 2 0

Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me

Schicht's Choralbuch

Thomas T. Lynch

D A D

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self__ would
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self__ would
 3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self__ would

T
A

2 2 2 2 0 2 0 2 2 2 2 3 0

4 A D A D

gra - cious be, And with words that help__ and heal
 truth - ful be, And with wis - dom kind__ and clear
 might - y be, Might - y, that I may__ pre - vail

0 0 3 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2

7 D A Em A7

Would Thy life__ in mine__ re - veal; And__ with ac - tions
 Let Thy life__ in mine__ ap - pear; And__ with ac - tions
 Where un - aid - ed man__ must fail; Ev - er by__ tri -

2 2 2 3 0 0 3 2 0 4 2 3 3 2 0

10 D G D Em A D

bold and meek Christ's own gra - cious spir - it speak.
 broth - er - ly Fol - low Christ's sin - cer - i - ty.
 um - phant hope Press - ing on__ and bear - ing up.

2 3 0 2 2 2 0 3 2 3 2 0 1 2

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

John Hughes

William Williams

F B \flat F C F B \flat F C F

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thru this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

T 0 2 0 1 1 0 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 0
 A 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0
 B 2 3 2 2 2 0 2 2 3 2 0 0 0 2

5 F B \flat F C F B \flat F C F

I am weak, but Thou art might-y— Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand:
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thru:
 5 Bear me thru the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:

0 2 0 1 1 0 1 3 1 3 1 1 1 3 1 0 1
 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 3 2 2 2 0 2 2 3 2 0 0 0 2

9 C C7 F C7

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no
 Strong De - li - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and
 9 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to

3 0 1 0 3 0 1 3 0 3 3 1 0 3 1
 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

12 C F Gm F C F

more, Feed me till I want no more.
 shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 12 Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

3 3 1 0 3 1 3 3 1 0 0 1
 0 0 1 0 3 2 3 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

George C. Stebbins

Adelaide Pollard

D G D A

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! _____
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! _____
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! _____

T	2	0	2	3	2	2	1	2	0	
A	2			2	2	2			1	
B	2			0	2	2			2	

6 A F#m A7 D

Thou art the Pot - ter, I am the clay. _____
 Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day! _____
 6 Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! _____

0	3	0	2	0	0	2	1	2	
1			1	1	1				2
2			2	0	0				2

12 D G D G

Mold me and make me Af - ter Thy will, _____
 Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, _____
 12 Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see _____

2	0	2	3	2	0	4	0	2	
2			2	2	2			3	
2			0	2	2			0	

18 G D A D

While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still. _____
 As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow. _____
 18 Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! _____

2	4	2	0	2	0	0	2	
3			2	2	1			2
2			2	2	2			2
0			2	2	2			2

He Leadeth Me

William B. Bradbury

Joseph H. Gilmore

C F C G

1. He lead - eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav-'nly com-fort fraught! What-
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow-ers bloom, By
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine, Con-

T 3 0 3 1 1 1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 3
 A 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0
 B 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C F C Am C G C

e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me...
 wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
 5 tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me...

0 3 1 1 1 2 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0
 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C G C F C Am C G

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He__ lead - eth me; His

3 3 3 2 5 3 2 0 0 3 1 3 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 3
 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0

13 C G C F C Am C G C

13 faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He__ lead - eth me.

3 3 2 5 3 2 0 0 3 1 3 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 0
 0
 0

He That Goeth Forth with Weeping

Traditional

Thomas Hastings

F Gm F Gm F Gm F

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing still the pre - cious seed,
 2. Sow thy seed, be nev - er__ wea - ry, Let not fear thy thoughts em - ploy;

T	1	0	2	0	1	3	1	3	1	1	3	0	3	1	3	1	0	1	3	0	1
A	0	2	2	0		2		2	0		2		0		2		2		2	0	
B	2			2		3		2			0		2		3		3		2		2

5 F Gm F Gm F Gm F

Nev - er__ tir - ing, nev - er__ sleep - ing, Soon shall see his toil__ suc - ceed;
 5 Though the pros - pect seem most drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of__ joy:

1	0	2	0	1	3	1	3	1	1	3	0	3	1	3	1	0	1	3	0	1
0	2	2	0		2		2	0		2		0		2		2		2	0	
2			0		3		2			0		2		3		3		2		2

9 Dm Bb Gm C F C G

9 Showers of__ rain will fall from heav - en, Then the cheer - ing sun will shine;
 Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright - ening, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;

1	3	0	1	0	3	2	3	3	3	0	1	3	1	3	1	0	2	0
2			2		2		2		0		0		1		0		2	0
2			3		3		2		3		0		2		0		0	

13 F Gm F Gm F C F

13 So shall plen - teous fruit be giv - en, Through an in - fluence all__ di - vine.
 Look a - gain, the fields are whit - ening, Har - vest time is__ sure - ly__ here.

1	0	2	0	1	3	1	3	1	1	3	0	3	1	3	1	0	1	3	0	1
0	2	2	0		2		2	0		2		0		2		0		2	0	
2			2		3		2			0		2		3		0		2		2

Here Is Love

Traditional

Robert Lowry

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Chords F, Bb, F, and C7 are indicated above the staff.

1. Here is love vast as the o - cean, lov - ing kind - ness as the flood: When the
 2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion foun - tains o - pened deep and wide. Through the

Chord diagram for the first system, showing fingerings for the Treble (T), Alto (A), and Bass (B) staves. The diagram is: T: 1 3 0 1 1 3 0; A: 3 1 1 2; B: 0 2 0 2 0 2 3.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody with chords F, Bb, F, C7, and F.

Prince of life, our ran - som, shed for us His pre - cious blood. Who His
 flood - gates of God's mer - cy flowed a vast and gra - cious tide. Grace and

Chord diagram for the second system, showing fingerings for the Treble (T), Alto (A), and Bass (B) staves. The diagram is: T: 0 1 1 3 0 3 1 1 2; A: 0 2 0 2 0 2 3; B: 0 2 0 2 0 2 3.

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody with chords F, C, Gm7, and F.

love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He will
 love like might - y riv - ers poured in - ces - sant from a - bove. Heav - en's

Chord diagram for the third system, showing fingerings for the Treble (T), Alto (A), and Bass (B) staves. The diagram is: T: 3 0 1 0 0 1 3 3 0 1 0 0 0 3; A: 1 3 3 0 1 3 0 1 1 0 3; B: 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 3.

Musical notation for the fourth system, continuing the melody with chords F, Bb, F, C7, and F.

nev - er be for - got - ten through - out heav'n's e - ter - nal days.
 peace and per - fect jus - tice kissed a guilt - y world in love.

Chord diagram for the fourth system, showing fingerings for the Treble (T), Alto (A), and Bass (B) staves. The diagram is: T: 1 3 1 0 0 1 1 3 0 1 3 0 1; A: 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 3; B: 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 3.

Here, O My Lord

Louis Bourgeois

Horatius Bonar

D G D Em A D

1. Here, O my Lord, I'd see Thee face to face;
 2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God;
 3. And as we rise, the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;

T
B

5 D G D G Em A

Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
 Here drink a - new the roy - al wine of heaven;
 5 The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;

9 A D A D E A

Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
 Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
 9 The bread and wine re - move, but Thou art here,

13 D A F# Em D A D

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 13 Near - er than ev - er, still my shield and sun.

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Traditional

Traditional

D

1. He's got the whole world in His hands, He's got the
 2. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands, He's got the
 3. He's got the li'l bit - ty ba - by in His hands, He's got the

T 0 0 2 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 0 2
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

3 A7 D

whole world in His hands, He's got the whole world
 wind and the rain in His hands, He's got the wind and the rain
 3 li'l bit - ty ba - by in His hands, He's got the li'l bit - ty ba - by

3 3 3 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0
 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

6 D A7 D

in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.
 in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.
 6 in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.

0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 1
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 1
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

Katholisches Gesangbuch

Ignace Franz

D A7 D

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Your name, Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -
 3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train join Your sa - cred

T
A
B

2 2 2 1 2 0 2 0 2 2 2 0 2

7 A D A D A7 D

bow be - fore You; All on earth Your scep - ter claim,
 above are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,

0
1
2

0 3 2 2 0 2 2 1 2 0 2 0 2

13 D A D A D A7

all in heav - en a - bove a - dore You; In - fi - nite Your
 in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav - ens with
 and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn to

0
1
2

2 2 2 0 2 0 3 2 2 0 0 2 3 2 0

19 D G D G D G A7 D

vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is Your reign.
 sweet ac - cord; ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 set of sun, thru the church the song goes on.

0
1
2

2 3 0 2 2 0 3 2 3 2 0 2 2 0 2

Holy, Holy, Holy

John B. Dykes

Reginald Heber

C Am G C F C

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,

T 0 0 0 0 0 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 2 0 0 2 2

5 G C Am G D G

Earl - y in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glas - sy sea;
 5 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see;

3 3 3 3 3 3 2 0 3 3 3 3
 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 2 2 2
 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 3 2 0

9 C Am G C F C

Ho - ly, ho - ly ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty,
 Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim fal - ling down be - fore thee,
 9 On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,

0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0
 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 0 0 0
 0 0 2 0 0 2 3 3 0 0

13 Am C F C F G C

God in three per - sons, bles - sed Tri - ni - ty.
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 13 Per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty.

3 0 3 3 0 0 1 0 2 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 2 0 0
 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 2 0 0 0 0

I Love to Tell the Story

William G. Fischer

Katherine Hankey

F B \flat F C

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and

T 0 1 1 1 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 3

6 C F C C7 F Dm

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er
 6 thirst - ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new

3 1 1 0 3 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0
 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2
 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2

12 A B \flat F C F C F C

true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word. I love to tell the
 12 song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

0 0 2 0 1 2 0 1 3 1 1 3 1 0 3 0
 1 2 3 2 3 3 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0
 2 3 3 3 3 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 0 0

18 C F B \flat F Gm B \flat F C F

sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

3 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 3 0 0 3 1 1 1
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 1 3 1 2 2 2 2
 0 2 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 0 0 2

I Need Thee Every Hour

Robert Lowry

Annie S. Hawks

G C G

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near - by; Temp -
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O

T 3 2 0 3 2 3 3 3 0 3 0 2 2
 A 3 3 0 3 2 3 3 3 0 3 0 2 2
 B 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2

5 D G D

ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 5 make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

0 2 0 2 3 3 2 0 2 3 2 0 2
 2 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 3 2 0 2
 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

G D G

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee! O

2 2 3 3 2 2 0 0 3 2 0 0 3 3
 3 3 3 2 3 2 2 2 3 2 0 2 2 3
 0 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0

13 C G D G

13 bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to Thee!

3 0 0 0 3 0 2 3 0 2 3 0 3 3
 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 3 2 2 2 2 3 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Traditional

Walter Chalmers Smith

B \flat C F C F

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, Nor
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small; In

T 1 3 0 1 0 3 1 1
 A 2 3 0 0 1 1 0 0
 B 3 3 0 0 2 0 0 2

5 B \flat C F C F

light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes; Most
 want - ing, nor wast ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy
 5 all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all; We

2 3 3 0 0 1 1 0 3 1 1
 3 3 0 0 2 0 0 0 2

9 F Dm F C

bles - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al -
 jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove Thy
 9 blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on a tree, And

0 0 3 0 0 0 3 0
 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 3
 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0

13 Dm C F C F

might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
 clouds, which as foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 13 with - er and per - ish— but naught change - eth Thee.

1 3 0 1 0 3 1
 2 2 0 0 1 0 0
 2 2 0 0 2 0 2

In Christ There Is No East or West

Alexander R. Reinagle

William Arthur Dunkerley

C F G C Dm C G

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North; But
 2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where Their high com - mun - ion find; His
 3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be: Who

T 3 3 2 0 3 1 0 0 2 0 1 0 0
 A 0 0 0 3 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0
 B 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0

5 F C G7 Am C G C

one great fel - low - ship of love Through - out the whole wide earth.
 ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.
 5 serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.

1 0 0 3 3 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 4 0
 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

In Speechless Prayer and Reverence

Chrétien Urhan

Ellen J. Glover

D A7 Bm G D G A

1. In speech-less prayer and rev - erence, Dear Lord, I come to Thee; My
 2. To do Thy will is great - er Than sac - ri - fice can be; O

T 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 3 3 2 3 0 0
 B 2 2 2 1 0 4 4 2 0 2 2 2 1 2

5 D A7 D Em D A D

heart with love Thou fill - est, Yea, with hu - mil - i - ty. My
 give me need - ed cour - age Sweet with sin - cer - i - ty. From

5 0 0 3 3 2 4 4 2 2 1 2 0 1 2 2

9 G D G D

bread and wine Thou art, With Thee I hold com - mun - ion; Thy
 earth - ly thought re - leased, In speech - less prayer and rev - erence, Dear

9 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 3

13 D G D A7 D A7 D

pres - ence heal - eth me, Thy pres - ence heal - eth me.
 Lord, I come to Thee; Dear Lord, I come to Thee.

13 0 0 2 0 0 3 2 2 0 2 2 2 2

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Richard S. Willis

Edmund H. Sears

G C6 G C A7 D

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old, From
 2. Still thru the clo-ven skies they come With peace-ful wings un-furled, And
 3. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets long fore-told, When

5 G C6 G C D G

an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold. Peace
 still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world. A-
 5 with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold. When

9 B Em D A7 D

on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King! The
 bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing, And
 9 peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And

13 G C6 G C D G


world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
 ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
 13 the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

Jesus Loves Me

William B. Bradbury

Anna B. Warner

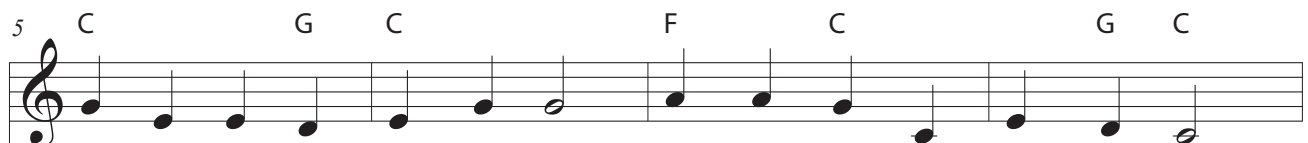
C G C F C



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;

T 3 0 0 0 3 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 3
A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

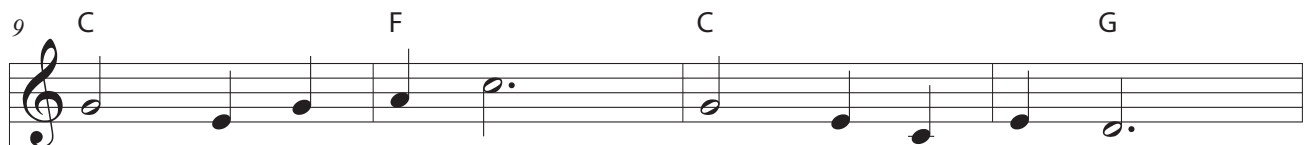
5 C G C F C G C



Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.____
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
5 From His shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie._____

3 0 0 0 3 3 0 0 3 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0


9 C F C G



Yes, Je - sus loves me; Yes, Je - sus loves me;

3 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 C F C G C



Yes, Je - sus loves me; The Bi - ble tells me so.

3 0 3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Joy Cometh in the Morning

Edmund S. Lorenz

M. M. Weinland

C F C F C G

1. Oh, wea - ry pil - grim, lift your head: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing! For
 2. Ye trem-bling saints, dis - miss your fears: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing! Oh,
 3. Let ev - 'ry bur - den'd soul look up: For joy com-eth in the morn-ing! And

T 0 3 3 3 1 3 3 0 3 1 3 0 0 0 2 0 2
 A 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C F C F G C

God in His own Word hath said That joy com-eth in the morn - ing!—
 weep - ing mourn - er, dry your tears: For joy come-eth in the morn - ing!
 5 ev - 'ry trem - bling sin - ner hope: For joy come-eth in the morn - ing!—

0 3 3 3 1 3 3 0 3 1 3 0 0 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 G C F C

Joy com-eth in the morn - ing! Joy come-eth in the morn - ing!

2 0 2 0 2 0 3 1 1 0 3 0 3 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0

13 C F C F G C

Weep-ing may en - dure for a night; But joy com-eth in the morn - ing!

3 0 3 0 0 0 2 3 0 3 0 1 3 0 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

Joy to the World

George F. Handel

Isaac Watts

C G C F

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

T 3 2 0 3 1 0 3 0 0
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

6 G C F C F

ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 6 na - tions prove The glo - ries of his right - eous -

2 2 3 3 3 2 0 3 3 2 0
 3 0 0 0 0 1 3 3 1 0 3 0 2 1 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

11 C G G7

room, And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture sing, And
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
 11 ness, And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his love, And

3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1 0 2 2 2 2 0 1 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

16 C Dm C G C

heav - en and heav - en and na - ture sing.
 peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 16 won - ders, won - ders, of his love.

3 0 3 1 0 1 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Ludwig van Beethoven

Henry van Dyke

F C F C

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
 3. Mor - tals join the hap - py cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

T 0 0 1 3 3 1 0 0 0
 A 1 1 1 0 0 3 1 1 3 1 1 3 3
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0

5 F C F C F

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove,
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
 5 Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.

T 0 0 1 3 3 1 0 0 0
 A 1 1 1 0 0 3 1 1 3 1 3 1 1
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2

9 C F C F C F Dm C

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - rest, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 9 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

T 3 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0
 A 0 0 1 1 3 0 1 1 3 0 1 3 1 3
 B 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 2 0

13 F Bb C F C F

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
 13 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

T 0 0 1 3 3 1 0 0 0
 A 1 1 1 0 0 3 1 1 3 1 3 1 1
 B 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Traditional

Traditional

G Em D7 D G

1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrong. ___
 2. Thru this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares? ___
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more, ___

T
A
B

5 G G7 C G D G

I'll be sat - is - fied as long ___ As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee. ___
 Who with me my bur - den shares? ___ None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
 5 Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er ___ To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore. ___

9 G Em D7 D G

Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea. ___

9

13 G G7 C G D G

Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, ___ Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

13

Keep on the Sunny Side of Life

J. Howard Entwisle

Ada Blenkhorn

F B \flat F C

1. There's a dark and a trou-bled side of life; There's a bright and a sun - ny side, too; Tho' we
 2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry breaks to - day, Crush-ing hopes that we cher-ished so dear; Storm and
 3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Tho' the mo - ments be cloud - y or fair; Let us

T 0 0 1 1 3 0 1 1 0 1 3 3 3 0 1 3 3 0
 A 0 0 0 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

5 C7 C F C F

meet with the dark - ness and strife, The sun - ny side we al - so may view. cloud will in time pass a - way, The sun a - gain will shine bright and clear.
 5 trust in our Sav - ior al - way, Who keep - eth ev - 'ry - one in His care.

1 3 3 0 1 1 0 0 3 3 3 3 0 0 1
 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 2

9 F B \flat F B \flat C

Keep on the sun-ny side, Al-ways on the sun-ny side, Keep on the sun-ny side of life; It will

3 3 3 3 0 1 1 1 1 3 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 3 1 3 3 3
 1 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 1 1 3 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 2

13 C F C F C7 C F

help us ev - 'ry day, It will bright-en all the way, If we keep on the sun-ny side of life.

3 3 1 1 0 1 1 3 3 1 1 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 1
 0 0 0 1 1 3 3 1 2 0 1 3 1 0 0 0 3 1
 0 0 2

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

John B. Dykes

Henry W. Baker

C F C Dm F Em F C

1. The King of Love my Shepherd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And

T 0 3 1 0 0 3 3 1 0 0 2 4 1 1 3 3
 A 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 1 0 0
 B 0 0 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 0

5 Gm7 F Em Dm C F C F

noth - ing lack, for I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
 where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.

1 0 0 0 3 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 3 1
 1 3 1 0 3 1 0 1 0 2 0 1 1 3 1
 2 0 0 4 2 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 2

Know, O Child, Thy Full Salvation

Heinrich Albert

Henry Francis Lyte

F Dm F G C Gm F

1. Know, O child, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and
 2. Think what spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what Fa - ther's
 3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed with faith and

T 1 3 1 1 3 1 0 1 3
 A 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 2
 B 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2

4 F C F C Bb C

4 fear and care; Joy to find, in ev - ery sta - tion,
 smiles are thine; Think what Je - sus did to win thee;
 4 winged with prayer; Heaven's e - ter - nal day be - fore thee,

0 1 0 0 0 1 0
 1 1 3 1 1 0 3 3 1 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 0 2 2 0 3 0 0 0

7 D F C F

7 Some - thing still to do, or bear.
 Child of heaven, can't thou re - pine?
 7 God's own hand shall guide thee there.

0 1 0 1
 1 3 1
 0 0 0
 2 0 2 3 0 2

Lead, Kindly Light

John B. Dykes

John H. Newman

G C G D

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

T
A
B

5 G C G D G

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
 fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone.

T
A
B

9 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,

T
A
B

13 G C G D G

The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will: Re - mem - ber not past years.
 which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

T
A
B

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

A. J. Showalter

E. A. Hoffman

G Am G D

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms?

T 2 2 2 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 2 2 3 2 3 0 2 2 0
 A 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 3 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 2
 B 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2

5 G Am G D G

What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

5 2 2 2 0 3 0 0 0 3 0 2 2 3 2 3 0 2 0
 3 3 3 3 0 0 0 3 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 2
 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 0

9 G C G D

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;

9 2 3 3 3 0 2 3 2 3 0 2 2 0
 3 3 3 0 0 2 3 2 3 0 3 2 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2

13 G C G D G

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

13 2 3 3 0 2 3 2 3 0 2 0
 3 3 3 0 0 2 3 2 3 0 3 2 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

Traditional

John Fawcett

C F C F C Am

1. Lord, dis - miss us ___ with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ___ ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's

T 0 3 1 3 1 0 1 3 0 3 1 0 3 3 0 2 3
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2

4 G C F C F C

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy ___ love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of ___ Thy sal - va - tion

4 2 0 3 3 1 0 1 3 1 0 3 1 0
 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

7 C Am G G7

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O ___ re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and ___ lives a - bound. Ev - er ___ faith - ful,

7 3 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 0 0 1 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

10 C F C G C

O ___ re - fresh us, Trav - eling through this ___ wil - der - ness.
 ev - er ___ faith - ful To ___ the ___ truth may ___ we be found.

10 0 1 0 1 3 3 3 2 0 3 3 0 3 1 0 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Love Lifted Me

Howard E. Smith

James Rowe

G D C

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peace-ful shore, Ver-y deep-ly stained with - in,
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed pres - ence live,
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you by His love

T	0	2	3	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	0	2	0
B	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0

7 C G C

Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea Heard my de-spair-ing cry,
 Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true Mer - its my soul's best songs;
 7 Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea, Bil - lows His will o - bey;

0	2	3	2	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	0	2	3	2	0
0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

13 C G D G D G

From the wa - ters lift - ed me Now safe am I.
 Faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice too, To Him be - longs. Love lift - ed me!
 13 He your Sav - ior wants to be, Be saved to - day.

0	2	3	0	2	3	3	2	0	0	2	2	3	0	3
0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	2	2	0	2	2	0

19 G C G D G

Love lift - ed me! When noth - ing else could help, Love lift-ed me.

3	2	0	0	0	0	2	3	2	3	3	2	2	0	3
0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	0

A Mighty Fortress

Martin Luther

Martin Luther

C G Am G Em C Dm C

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing; Were
 3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un - do us; We

T 3 3 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 3 2 0 3 0 1 0 3
 B 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 3 4 0 2 2 0 0

9 C G Am G Em C Dm C

help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For
 not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost
 9 will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us. Let

3 3 0 2 3 2 0 3 2 0 3 0 1 0 0 0
 0 0 2 0 0 0 4 0 2 2 0 0

17 C D G F Am D

still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His
 17 goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

3 0 3 2 3 0 3 3 0 2 3 2 3 2 0 0
 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 2 2

25 G F Dm E7 Em C F G C

great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 25 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

3 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 3 0 3 1 0 0 0
 0 2 2 2 2 1 3 1 0 2 3 4 0 0 2 0 0

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Henry Carey

Samuel F. Smith

D Em A D G D Bm

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees

T
A
B

	2	2	4	1	2	0	2	2	3	2	0
	2		0	2		2	2		0	2	4

5 Em D A D A7

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 5 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that

				0	0	0	0				
4	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	3	2	3	3
0	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	1

10 A7 D G D G D A D

10 pil - grims' pride; From ev - 'ry__ moun - tain side Let__ free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 10 breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.

								0	2		
3	2	0	2	3	2	0	2	3	2	3	2
1		1	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	0	0
2		0	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Lowell Mason, Arr.

Sarah F. Adams

F C B \flat F C

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;

T 0 1 3 1 1 2 2 0 1 3
 A 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 0 3 3 2 3 2 2 0 0

5 F C B \flat F C F

E'en tho' it be a cross That__ rais - eth me;
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My__ rest a stone;
 All that Thou send - est me, In__ mer - cy giv'n;

T 0 1 3 1 1 2 2 0 1 0 3 1
 A 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 0 3 3 2 3 2 2 0 0 0 2

9 F C

Still all my song shall be
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me

T 3 5 3 3 0 3 3 5 3 3 0 3
 A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 F C B \flat F C F

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

T 0 1 3 1 1 2 2 0 1 0 3 1
 A 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 0 3 3 2 3 2 2 0 0 0 2

Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

Traditional

Traditional

F B \flat F

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I see, No - bod - y knows but Je - sus;

5 C F **Fine**

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I see, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

5

F C

Some - times I'm up, some - times I'm down, O yes, Lord; Some -
 I want to go to Ca - naan's shore, O yes, Lord; Where
 If you get there be - fore I do, O yes, Lord; Tell

13 D.C. al Fine

times I'm al - most to the ground, O yes, Lord.
 all my sor - rows will be o'er, O yes, Lord.
 13 all my friends I'm com - ing too, O yes, Lord.

Now Thank We All Our God

Johann Crüger

Martin Rinkart

C F C Dm G C

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voic - es, Who
 2. O may this boun - teous God Thru all our life be near us, With
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en, The

T 3 3 3 1 0 3 3 1 0 2 0 2 0 3
 B 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 0 0

5 C F C Dm G C

won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es; Who
 ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us; And
 5 Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en, The

3 3 1 0 3 3 1 0 2 0 2 0 0 2
 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0

9 D C G C Am7 Em

from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way With
 keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed, And
 9 one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore; For

2 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 3 0 2 3 3
 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 A Dm C G C

count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
 13 thus it was is now And shall be ev - er - more.

0 3 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 4 0
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0
 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0

O Come, All Ye Faithful

John Francis Wade

John Francis Wade

F C F C Dm

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O come ye, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, — Je - sus, to

C G C F C7 F

come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him,
 cit - i - zens of heav'n — a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
 thee — be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

C Dm C F

born the King of an - gels;
 glo - ry in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

F C C7 C F C F

dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, — Christ, — the Lord.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Thomas Helmore, Arr.

John M. Neale, Tr.

Dm C Am Dm F Gm C

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra -
 2. O come, thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things, far and
 3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one heart and

6 Dm Gm F G C Dm

el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of
 nigh; To us the path of know - ledge show, And cause us in her
 mind; Bid en - vy, strife and quar - rels cease; Fill the whole world with

11 Gm C Dm C Dm Gm C

God ap - pear.
 ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u -
 heav - en's peace.

16 Dm F Gm Am Dm

el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

William Croft

Isaac Watts

A D A F#m E

1. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come, Our
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure; Suf -
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame, From

T 0 2 0 0 2 4 0 0 0 0 2 4
 A 1 2 1 2 2 4 0 0 1 1 3 4
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 4 4

5 A E7 D E7 A

shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 5 ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.

0 2 2 0 4 0 2 0 4 0 0
 0 2 0 4 2 2 4 0 2 0 4 0
 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2
 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 2

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Albert L. Peace

George Matheson

F C

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my flick - 'ring torch to
 3. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from

T
 A 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 0
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

4 C C7 F A Dsus Dm

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
 Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

3 1 1 0 0 0 3 1 0 3 1 1
 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2
 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

7 G7 F C F C F

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 in Thy sun - shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 7 from the ground there blos - soms red, Life that shall end - less be.

1 1 1 1 0 2 0 2 0 1 0 3 1
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

Henry Percy Smith

Washington Gladden

C F G D G

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move
 3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee

T 0 0 0 | 1 0 | 2 2 | 2
 A 0 0 0 | 0 0 | 0 0 | 0
 B 0 0 0 | 2 0 | 0 2 | 0

5 G C D7 G

In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
 By some clear, win - ning word of love;
 5 In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,

3 3 1 | 0 3 | 3 2 0 | 3
 2 2 | 0 0 | 2 2 | 2
 0 0 | 0 0 | 2 0 | 0

9 G C F

Tell me thy se - cret; help me bear The
 Teach me the way - ward feet to stay, And
 9 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In

3 0 3 | 3 2 2 0 | 1 3 | 1 0
 2 2 | 0 0 | 0 3 | 0 0
 0 0 | 0 0 | 2 2 | 2

13 G Dm G C

strain of toil, the fret of care.
 guide them in the home - ward way.
 13 trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.

2 0 | 1 0 | 2 2 4 | 0
 2 2 | 2 2 | 0 2 4 | 0
 0 0 | 2 2 | 0 2 4 | 0

O Worship the King

Joseph Martin Kraus

Robert Grant

F C F B \flat F C

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And
 2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It ___
 3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In ___

T
A
B

0 1 1 3 1 1 1 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 3

2 0 0 0 2 3 2 2 0 0 0 3

5 F C F B \flat F C F

grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love; Our
 breathes in the air, it shines ___ in the light; It
 5 Thee do we trust, nor find ___ Thee to fail; Thy

1 1 3 1 1 1 1 3 1 0 3 1 0

0 0 0 0 2 3 2 0 0 0 0 2 0

9 C C7 F C F C7

Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa -
 streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And
 9 mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end! Our

0 0 2 0 0 1 3 3 1 0 1 0 0 3

0 0 3 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 3

13 F C F B \flat F C F

vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew ___ and the rain.
 13 Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

1 1 3 0 0 1 3 1 0 3 1 0

0 0 0 1 1 1 0 3 0 1 0 0 2

2 0 0 2 3 2 2 0 0 2

Oft to Every Man and Nation

Traditional

James Russell Lowell

Dm A Dm F A Gm Dm

1. Oft to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient creeds un - couth;
 3. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis Truth a - lone is strong;

T			0	1	0		0	0	1	3	1	0		0	1	0			
B	2	2	2	1	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	3	0	3	1	3
	2		2	2		2	2		2		2		2	2		2		3	2

5 Dm A Dm F A Gm Dm

In the strife of Truth with false - hood, For the good or e - vil side.
 They must up - ward still and on - ward Who would keep a - breast of Truth,
 5 Though her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,

			0	1	0		0	0	1	3	1	0		0	1	0			
	2	2	2	1	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	3	0	3	1	3
	2		2	2		2	2		2		2		2	2		2		3	2

9 F C Dm A Dm Gm Dm A

A great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Shows to each the bloom or blight,
 And se - rene - ly down the fu - ture See the thought of men in - cline
 9 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And be - hind the dim un - known

			0				1	1	3	0	3	3		1	2	0	1	0	0
	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	0	1	3	3
	2		0				2		2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2		3	3

13 Bb A Dm F Gm A7 Dm

So can choice be made by all men Twixt the dark - ness and the light.
 To the side of per - fect jus - tice And to God's su - preme de - sign.
 13 Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

			0	1	0		0	0	1	3	1	0		0	1	0			
	2	2	2	1	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	1	3	1	3	1	3
	3		2		2		2		2		2		2	2		2		3	2

Onward Christian Soldiers

Arthur Sullivan

Sabine Baring-Gould

C G C G

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then Chris-tian sol - diers
 3. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your voic - es

T 3 3 3 3 3 0 3 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 2
 A 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

7 D G C F

Go-ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry; Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 7 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

0 0 0 2 3 2 2 3 2 0 1 0 3 3 0 3 0 1
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

13 F Dm G C

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go!
 Bro-thers, lift your voic - ces, Loud your an-thems raise! On-ward Chris-tian sol - diers!
 13 This thru count-less ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

0 1 3 1 3 0 1 3 1 3 0 1 3 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 4 2 4 0

19 G C F G C

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

19 2 2 2 0 2 0 3 3 3 2 3 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0

Open My Eyes, That I May See

Clara H. Scott

Clara H. Scott

F Gm C Dm F

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps - es of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Thy word of truth Thou send - est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry - where;

T 1 0 2 0 2 2 2 3 0 0 3 0 2 0 0 2 0 2
 A 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 A Dm A7 Dm G C

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will dis - ap - pear.
 5 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.

1 1 2 2 0 2 0 1 2 0 1 3 0 0 2 0
 2 4 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 F Gm C Dm F

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see:
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see:
 9 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see:

1 0 2 0 2 2 2 3 0 0 3 0 2 0 0 2 0 2
 0 2 2 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 F Gm C F

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!
 13 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Sav - ior Di - vine!

0 1 3 1 1 3 1 0 3 1 1
 1 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 3 3 3 0 0 0 2

Our Great Savior

Roland H. Pritchard

J. Wilber Chapman

C F G C G C

1. Je - sus! What a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
 2. Je - sus! What a Strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him.

T A B

0	2	0	2	0	1	0	2	0	2	3	1	0	0	2	0	2	0
0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

9 C F G C G C

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
 9 Tempt - ed, tried, and some-times fail - ing, He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.

0	2	0	2	0	1	0	2	0	2	3	1	0	0	2	0	2	0
0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

17 C A7 Dm G7 C Am C G

Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Friend!

17

3	3	3	1	0	1	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	3	3	1	0
0	0	1	2	0	2	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2

25 C G7 C G C F C G C

Sav - ing, help - ing, Keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

25

3	0	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	3	1	0	0	0
0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	2	0	3	0	2	0

Peace Like a River

Traditional

Traditional

F Bb

1. I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a
 2. I've got love like an o - cean, I've got love like an
 3. I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a

T
 B

4 Bb F Dm C

riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er in my soul; _____
 o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean in my soul; _____
 4 foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain in my soul; _____

T
 B

8 F Bb

— I've got peace like a riv - er, I've got peace like a
 — I've got love like an o - cean, I've got love like an
 8 — I've got joy like a foun - tain, I've got joy like a

T
 B

12 Bb F Dm F C F

riv - er, I've got peace like a riv - er in my soul.
 o - cean, I've got love like an o - cean in my soul.
 12 foun - tain, I've got joy like a foun - tain in my soul.

T
 B

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

John Goss

Henry F. Lyte

C G C F C F

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our

T	3	3	3	3	0	1	3	1	0
A	0		2	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	0		0	0	0	2	0	2	2

7 F Am G E7 Am

feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
 fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for -
 7 fee - ble frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly

0	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	3
0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	0	1	2	2	2	2	2

13 Dsus D Em G Am G C

giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him,
 ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him,
 13 bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him,

3	2	3	0	2	3	0	2	3	0	2
2	2	4	0	2	0	0	2	2	0	0
2	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0

19 F Am F Am Dm C G C

praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 19 praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy goes.

0	3	3	2	0	1	0	3	1	0	0
1		0		1	0	0	3	2	2	0
0		0		0	0	0	3	2	2	0
2		2		2	2	2	2	2	2	0

Rock of Ages

Thomas Hastings

Augustus M. Toplady

F

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know, These for
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I

T										
A	0	2	0	1	1	3	1	3	1	0
B	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

5 C7 F C7 F

wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of
 sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone: In my
 5 soar to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of

	3	3	0	1	0	1	3	3	0	1
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	3	3	3	2	3	3	3	3	2	2

9 F C F

sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 9 Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

	0	1	0	1	3	0	1	3	1	0
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

William B. Bradbury

Dorothy Ann Thrupp

C G7 C

1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard - ian of our way;

T 0 0 0 0 1 3 3 3 0 0 1 0 3 1 0
 A 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 3 1 0
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C G7 C

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare: Bless - ed
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray: Bless - ed

5 0 0 0 0 1 3 3 3 0 2 0 1 0 3 1 0 3 3
 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 F C G C

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Bless - ed
 Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Bless - ed

9 0 3 2 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 0 3 3
 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0
 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 F C G7 C

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.

13 0 3 2 0 3 3 0 0 2 0 3 1 2 0 0
 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0
 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Shall We Gather at the River?

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry

C G7 G

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;—
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray;—
 3. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er, Soon our pil - grim-age will cease;

T 0 0 0 0 1 3 0 1 1 1 3 1 0
 A 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 2 0 2 3
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C G7 C

With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God? ____
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
 5 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of grace. ____

0 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 1 2 0 1 0 2 0
 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 F C G7 C

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er,

9 0 0 3 2 3 0 3 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 0 3
 1 1 1 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 F C G7 C

Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

13 0 0 0 0 3 2 3 0 3 0 0 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0
 1 1 1 2 3 0 3 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Simple Gifts

Traditional

Traditional

1. 'Tis the gift to be sim-ple, 'tis the gift to be free, 'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be, And
 2. 'Tis the gift to be gen-tle, 'tis the gift to be fair, 'Tis the gift to wake and breathe the morn-ing air. To
 3. 'Tis the gift to be know-ing, 'tis the gift to be kind, 'Tis the gift to wait to— hear a - noth-er's mind, That

T 0 0 1 1 3 1 1 0 1 3 3 1 0 3 0 3 0 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 when we find our-selves in the place just right, It will be in the val - ley of love and de-light.
 walk ev - e - ry day— in the path we choose. 'Tis the gift that we pray we nev - er, nev - er lose.
 5 when we speak our feel-ings we might come out true, 'Tis the gift for— me and the gift for— you.

1 0 1 3 1 0 3 3 1 1 1 3 3 3 3 0 3 1 1 3 1 0 1
 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 3 3 0 3 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2

9 When true sim - plic - i - ty is gained, To bow and to bend we will not be a-shamed. To

3 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 3 3 0
 1 1 3 1 3 1 3 1 0 1 1 0 0 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 turn, turn will be— our de-light "Til by turn - ing, turn - ing we come 'round right.

1 1 3 0 0 1 3 1 0 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 1
 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Softly and Tenderly

Will L. Thompson

Will L. Thompson

F Gm F G7 C

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;

T	0	1	3	1	1	0	1	3	1	2	2	0	1	1	1	0	1	3	1	3
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
B	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	2	3	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0

5 F Gm F C F

See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me. ____
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me? ____
 5 Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death warn - ings com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me. ____

0	1	3	1	1	0	1	3	1	2	2	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	3	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	2	3	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	2

C F C D G7 C G7 C7

Come home, ____ come home, ____ Ye who are wea - ry come home; ____

0	3	0	1	3	0	0	2	3	2	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0
0	0	2	2	0	0	0	2	0	2	0

13 F Gm F C F

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

0	1	3	1	1	0	1	3	1	2	2	0	1	1	1	0	1	3	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	2	3	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	2

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

George Job Elvey

Charles Wesley

C Am F C G7 C G

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on, Strong
 2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued; And
 3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul, Take

5 C Am D G D G

in the strength which God sup - plies, Thru His e - ter - nal Son. Strong
 take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God! That,
 5 eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole. From

9 C G F A7 D C D G

in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r, Who
 hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past, Ye
 9 strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray; Tread

13 C F Dm C F G C

in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 may o'er - come thru Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
 13 all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day!

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George J. Webb

George Duffield

F B \flat F C

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey; Forth
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone; The

T
A
B

5 F B \flat F C7 F

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From
 to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day; Ye
 5 arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put

9 C F B \flat Gm F C

vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead, ___ Till
 that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes; ___ Let
 9 on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to prayer, ___ Where

13 F B \flat F C7 F

ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, For Christ is Lord in - deed.
 cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 13 du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

Standing in the Need of Prayer

Traditional

Traditional

C G C Am G



It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of

T A B

0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 2

4 C G C Am G C Fine



prayer. It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.

4

0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0

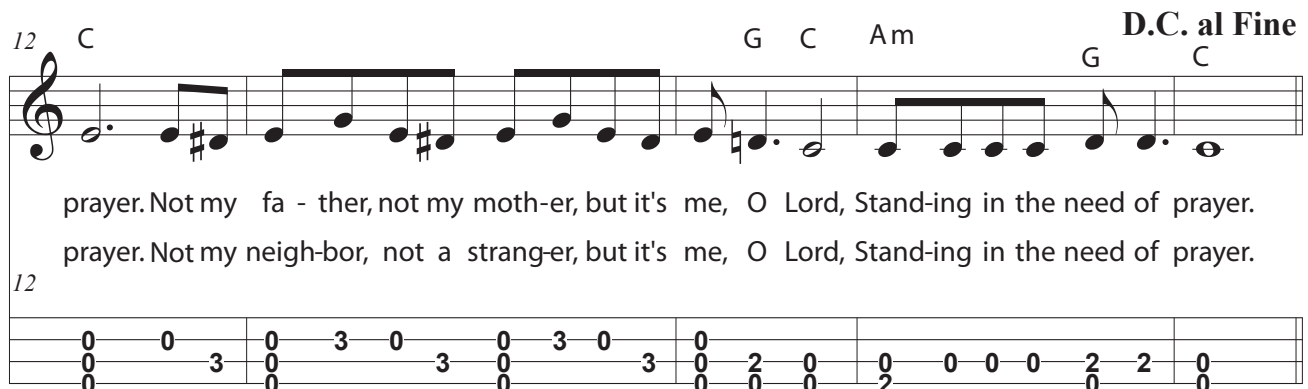
C G C Am G



Not my broth-er, not my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of
Not the preach-er, not the dea-con, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of

0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 2 0 0 2 0 2

12 C G C Am G C D.C. al Fine



prayer. Not my fa-ther, not my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.
prayer. Not my neigh-bor, not a strang-er, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-ing in the need of prayer.

12

0 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 2 0 0 2 2 0 0

Standing on the Promises

R. Kelso Carter

R. Kelso Carter

G C

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal ag - es let His
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howl-ing storms of doubt and
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal - ly by

T
 A 2 2 2 0 2 0 4 0 2 3 3 0 0 0 2 3 3 2 0
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

4 C G

prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing, ___
 fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
 4 love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword, ___

0 2 2 0 2 0 4 0 2 3 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

7 G D G C D

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of

7 2 2 3 3 0 0 2 2 3 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 3
 3 3 2 2 3 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

12 G C G C Am G D G

God my Sav - ior; Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

12 2 3 0 3 2 3 0 3 3 0 2 2 0 0 3 3 3
 3 3 0 3 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Still, Still with Thee

John B. Dykes

Harriet Beecher Stowe

C F Em Dm Em G C

1. Still, still with Thee when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the chang - ing shad - dows,
 3. So shall it ev - er be in the bright morn - ing,

T 0 0 1 3 0 3 0 1 4 2 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 2 2 0 0
 B 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0

5 C D#° C#° A7 G D G

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee,
 Sol - emn the hush of nat - ure, new - ly born;
 5 When hearts a - wak - ing see the shad - ows flee,

0 2 2 3 0 3 2 0 2 3
 0 3 2 1 0 2 0 2 2 2
 0 2 3 3 0 0 2 2 0 0

9 G C F

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with Thee, in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
 9 O, in the hour, and fair - er than the dawn - ing,

3 0 3 0 0 2 0 0 1 3 0 0
 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2
 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2

13 G G7 C G7 C

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 13 Ris - es the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

2 0 1 3 0 2 3 0 1 0 2 0
 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Sweet By and By

Joseph P. Webster

S. Fillmore Bennett

F Bb6 Bb F

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib - ute of

T 1 3 0 1 3 1 3 1 0 1 3 0 0 0 3 3 0
 A 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0
 B 2 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

4 C F Bb6 Bb F C F

far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.
 blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more—Not a sigh for the bless - ings of rest.
 4 praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

T 3 1 3 0 1 3 1 3 1 0 1 3 1 3 1 0 1
 A 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 2 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2

F C C7

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful

T 0 1 3 3 0 3 0 1 1 1 1 0
 A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 3
 B 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

12 F Bb F C F

shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

12

T 0 0 1 3 0 3 1 0 1 0 3 1 0 1
 A 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Sweet Hour of Prayer

William B. Bradbury

W. W. Walford

C F C G C G

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, And
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear To
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con-so - la - tion share, Till

T 0 0 1 3 3 1 2 3 0 3 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

B 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

5 C F C G7 C

5 bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known; In
 Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless; And
 5 from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight; This

0 1 3 3 1 2 3 0 3 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 C F C G

9 sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief, And
 since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace, I'll
 9 robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize; And

3 2 3 0 3 0 3 3 3 2 3 0 3 0 2 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 C F C G C

13 oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 13 shout, while pass - ing thru the air, Fare - well, fare - well sweet hour of prayer.

0 1 3 3 1 2 3 0 3 0 0 2 0 0 2 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Take My Life and Let It Be

Henri A. C. Malan

Frances R. Havergal

F C7 F Gm F C F



1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;

T 1 1 1 1 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 1
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 3 3
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2

5 F C C7 F



Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 5 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in

0 0 3 3 0 1 3 1 0 3 3 5 3
 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 3 5 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

8 C F Dm F Bb F C F



of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 8 cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.

3 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 3 1 0 1
 0 1 3 1 3 1 1 3 1 0 1
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 0 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Traditional

Traditional

F B \flat C7 F

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To make the wound-ed whole. There is a

5 F C7 F **Fine**

balm in Gil - e - ad To heal the sin - sick soul.

F B \flat F C7

Some-times I feel dis - cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But___
 Don't ev - er feel dis - cour-aged, For Je - sus is your friend And___
 If you can't preach like Pe - ter, If you can't pray like Paul, You can

13 F B \flat F C7 Dm B \flat **D.C. al Fine**

then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain._____
 if you lack for know-ledge, He'll not re - fuse to lend._____
 13 tell the love of Je - sus And say, "He died for all."_____

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Edmund S. Carter

Frederick W. Faber

F B \flat Gm C F B \flat maj7 A

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. For the love of ___ God is broad - er Than is seen by ___ hu - man mind,
 3. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

T
A
B

5 D G C Dm B \flat F C F

There's a ___ kind - ness In His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 5 And our lives would be all ___ sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

T
A
B

This Is My Father's World

Traditional

Maltbie D. Babcock

C Em C F C G

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list'n - ing ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O, let me ne'er for - get That

T
A 0 2 0 3 0 2 0 2 0 1 0 3 0 0
B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0

5 C Em C G C

na - ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres. This
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise. This
 5 tho' the wrong seems oft' so strong, God is the rul - er yet. This

3 0 4 2 0 4 2 0 0 0 2 0 3 2 0 0 3

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 C F G C F C

is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the tho't Of
 is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 9 is my Fa - ther's world, In bat - tle we must trod; Je -

3 0 2 3 3 2 0 3 2 0 0 0

0 3 1 3 0 0 1 0 1 3 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

13 C Em C G C

rocks and trees, of skies and seas His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 13 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, The king - dom turns back to God.

3 0 4 2 0 4 2 0 0 0 2 0 3 2 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

This Little Light of Mine

Traditional

Traditional

F

1. This lit - tle light of mine _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____
 2. Ev - 'ry - where I go, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____
 3. Je - sus gave it to me, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____

T
A
B

0 2 2 2 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 3 1

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

5 B \flat F

This lit - tle light of mine _____ I'm gon - na let it shine; _____
 Ev - 'ry - where I go, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine; _____
 5 Je - sus gave it to me, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine; _____

2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 0

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2

9 F A Dm

This lit - tle light of mine
 Ev - 'ry - where I go, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____ Let it shine,
 9 Je - sus gave it to me,

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 1 1 1 0

2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

13 F C F

_____ let it shine, _____ let it shine. _____

13

0 0 0 0 3 1 2 1

1 3 0 0 0 0 2 0

2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2

Thou Whose Almighty Word

Felice de Gardini

John Marriott

F Gm C F

1. Thou whose al - mighty word Cha - os and
 2. Thou who did'st come to bring On Thy re -
 3. Ho - ly and bless - ed three, Glo - ri - ous

T 3 1 0 1 3 1 0 1 1 3 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

5 C7 F C F

dark - ness heard And took their flight,
 deem - ing wing Heal - ing and sight,
 Trin - i - ty, Love, wis - dom, might,

T 1 3 1 0 3 0 1 0 0 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0

9 C F C F

Hear us we hum - bly pray, And where the Gos - pel's day
 Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the in - ly blind,
 Bound-less as o - cean's tide Roll - ing in full - est pride

T 3 0 1 0 3 1 3 0 1 0 3 1
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 2 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 2 0

13 F Gm C7 F

Sheds not its glo - rious ray Let there be light.
 O now to all man - kind Let there be light.
 O - ver earth far and wide Let there be light.

T 1 0 3 3 5 3 1 0 3 1
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

William S. Bambridge

Bernhard S. Ingemann

C F C G C G

1. Thru the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
 2. One the light of God's own pres - ence O'er His ran - somed peo - ple shed,
 3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift as from the heart of one;

T 0 0 0 1 3 3 3 3 1 0 3 0
 A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 B 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0

5 C G D G D G

Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land;
 Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright -'ning all the path we tread;
 5 One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;

0 0 0 1 3 3 3 3 2 0 5 3 2 0 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 2 2 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 0

9 Em B Em B Em

Clear be - fore us thru the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
 One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
 9 One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,

3 0 2 3 2 2 2 2 3 0 2 3 2 0 3
 4 3 4 3 2 2 2 2 4 3 3 3 3 3 3
 0 0 0 0 4 4 4 4 0 4 4 4 4 4 0

13 C F C G C

Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Step - ping fear - less thru the night.
 One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires.
 13 Where the one Al - might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.

0 0 0 1 3 3 3 3 3 0 3 0 0 2 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 0 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

William J. Kirkpatrick

Louisa M. R. Stead

F B \flat F C G7 C

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word,
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood,
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,

T 0 1 3 1 0 2 1 2 3 0 1 0 3 0
 A 1 3 1 0 2 1 2 3 0 1 0 3 0
 B 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 0 0 0 0

5 F B \flat F B \flat F C F

Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus says the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
 5 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.

0 1 3 1 0 2 1 2 3 0 1 0 3 1 0 1
 0 3 0 0 2 1 2 3 0 0 0 3 0 0 0
 2 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 0 0 0 2

9 F C F C G7 C

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

9 0 3 3 0 3 1 1 3 0 3 3 0 3 1 3
 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0
 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 0

13 F B \flat F B \flat F C F

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

13 0 1 3 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 3 1 0 1
 0 3 0 0 1 2 2 3 0 0 2 3 0 0 1
 2 2 2 0 3 2 3 0 2 3 3 2 0 0 2

To God Be the Glory

William H. Doane

Fanny J. Crosby

F C F B \flat F G C

1. To God be the glo - ry great things He hath done; So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who
2. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our-re - joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But

T
A 0 0 2 0 1 0 1 3 0 3 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 3 3
B 2 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0

9 F C F C F

yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in. —
pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

9
0 2 0 1 1 3 0 3 1 0 3 1 0 1 1 0 3 1
2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0 2

F C C7 F C7 F

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, — Let the peo - ple re - joice! O

0 1 3 0 1 3 3 0 1 3 1 3 3 0 1 1 3 3 1 0
1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

25 F C F C F

come to the Fa - ther, thru Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

25
0 2 0 1 1 3 0 3 1 0 3 1 0 1 1 0 3 1
2 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 0 2

We Gather Together

Eduard Kremser, Arr.

Theodore Baker, Tr.

C Dm G C

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing, He
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or -
 3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou King of the na - tion; And

G Am D G

chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The
 dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine; So
 5 pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be; May

G C G C

wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing: Sing
 from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning: Lord,
 9 Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion: Be

F G Dm G C

13 prais - es to His Name, He fails not His own!
 Thine be all the glo - ry, The vic - t'ry is Thine!
 13 Thou for - ev - er prais - ed, Thou God of the free!

We Three Kings of Orient Are

John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins

Dm A Dm A Dm

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far,
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;

T 0 1 3 1 0 1 0 0 1 3 1 0 1 0
 A 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
 B 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

9 Dm C F Gm Dm A Dm

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.____
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 9 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.____

1 1 3 3 1 0 3 1 0 3 0 3 1 0 2 2 2
 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2
 2 2 0 0 2 2 3 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2

16 C F Bb F Bb F

O____ star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

16

0 3 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 2 1
 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 2 2 2 0
 0 0 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2

25 Dm C Bb C F Bb F

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

25

1 1 3 0 1 0 3 0 1 1 1 0 1 2 1
 2 2 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0
 2 2 0 3 3 0 0 2 2 2 2 3 2 2 2

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Lowell Mason

Isaac Watts

G D G E7 Am D G

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,

T 3 3 2 3 0 2 2 0 2
 A 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 3
 B 0 2 0 1 2 2 2 0

5 G C G D

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
 5 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;

2 2 2 3 2 0 3 2 3 0
 3 2 3 0 3 2 2 2 2
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

9 G D G E7 Am D G

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 9 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,

3 3 0 2 0 2 3 2 0 2
 2 3 2 3 0 0 0 2 2 3
 0 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 2 0

13 G D Em C6 D G

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 13 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

2 2 2 0 0 2 0 0 0
 3 2 3 2 3 0 2 2 3
 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 2 0

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black

James M. Black

F B \flat F G

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun; Let us talk of all His won-drous love and

T 1-3 1 0 0 0 0 1-3 1-1 3 1-1 1-3 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1
 A 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 2 0 1 3 0 0 0 2 0
 B 2 2 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 0

4 C F B \flat F

4 fair; When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
 share; When His cho - sen ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
 4 care. Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

3 1 3 1 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 3 1 1 2 0 1 3
 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 3 2 0 2
 0 2 2 2 3 2 2

7 F C F C7 C

7 roll is called up yon-der I'll be there.
 roll is called up yon-der I'll be there. When the roll _____ is called up yon - der, When the roll _____ is called up
 roll is called up yon-der I'll be there.

0 0 0 1 3 3 3 0 1 0 1 3 1 0 1 3 0 0 0 1 0 0
 1
 0
 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

12 C7 F B \flat F C7 F

12 yon - der, When the roll _____ is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there.

1 0 1 3 0 3 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 3 3 3 0 1
 0 3 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
 0
 2 2 2 3 2 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

William Gardiner

Frank Mason North

G D Em

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways ___ of life,
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness ___ and need,
 3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n ___ for Thee

T A B

0 3 2 3 0 2 2 3

0 2 2 2 4

5 A7 D A D

Where sound the cries of race ___ and clan, A -
 On shad - owed thresh - olds dark ___ with fears, From
 5 Still holds the fresh - ness of ___ Thy grace; Yet

3 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 1 2 2 2

1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2

9 G

bove the noise ___ of self - ish strife, ___ We
 paths where hide ___ the lures of greed, ___ We
 9 long these mul - ti - tudes to see ___ The

2 3 3 2 0 2 2 0 3

0 0 0 0 0

13 D C G D G

hear Thy voice ___ O Son ___ of man!
 catch the vi - sion of ___ Thy tears.
 13 sweet com - pas - sion of ___ Thy face.

2 3 3 2 0 3 0 2 2 3

2 0 0 2 3

2 0 2 2 0

Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

Michael Hadyn

Charles Wesley

F C F B \flat F C

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And
 3. Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne! Let

T
A
B

5 F C F B \flat F C7 F

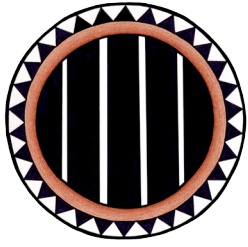
pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name; The
 still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have: The
 5 all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son: The

9 C C7 F C F C7

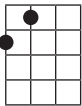
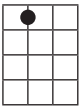
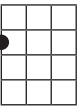

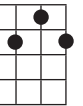
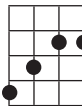
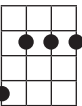
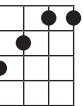
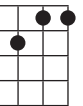
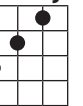
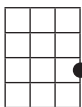
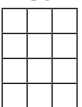
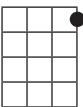
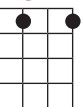
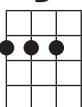

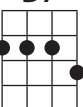
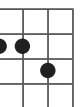
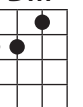
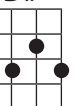
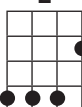
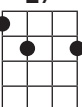
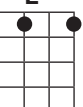
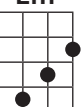
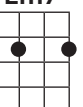
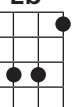
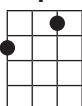
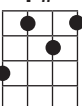
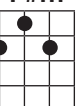
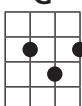
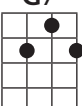
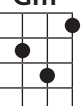
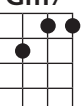
name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol; His
 great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing, As -
 9 prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim, Fall

13 F C F B \flat F C7 F

king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.
 crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 13 down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.



Appendix

A 	A7 	Am 	Am7 	Ab° 	
B 	Bm 	Bb 	Bb6 	Bbmaj7 	
C 	C6 	C7 	C#° 		
D 	D6 	D7 	Dsus 	Dm 	D#° 
E 	E7 	E° 	Em 	Em7 	Eb 
F 	F# 	F#m 			
G 	G7 	Gm 	Gm7 	G#° 