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- 54. If I Gained the World
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- 57. In Tenderness He Sought Me
- 58. Isn't He Wonderful
- 59. <u>Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult</u>
- 60. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun
- 61. <u>Just As I Am</u>
- 62. <u>Light of the World (Here I Am to Worship)</u>
- 63. Lord I Lift Your Name on High
- 64. Lord Jesus I Love Thee
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- 66. Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

- 67. More About Jesus Would I Know
- 68. My Redeemer O What Beauties
- 69. Nearer My God to Thee
- 70. O Happy Day
- 71. O Listen to the Wondrous Story
- 72. O Lord My God, When I in Awesome Wonder (How Great Thou Art)
- 73. O Soul, Are You Weary and Troubled (Turn Your Eyes)
- 74. O When I Think Of All the Many Millions
- 75. O The Deep Deep Love of Jesus
- 76. O What a Wonderful, Wonderful Day
- 77. On a Hill Far Away (The Old Rugged Cross)
- 78. One Day, When Heaven, Was Filled With His Praises
- 79. Onward Christian Soldiers
- 80. Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow
- 81. Praise Him, Praise Him, Jesus Our Blessed Redeemer
- 82. Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It
- 83. Savior Thy Dying Love
- 84. Seek Ye First
- 85. Seeking the Lost
- 86. Solamente en Cristo
- 87. Some Glad Morning (I'll Fly Away)
- 88. Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus
- 89. Standing on the Promises
- 90. Take My Life and Let It Be
- 91. Teach My Thy Way O Lord
- 92. The Cross, The Cross
- 93. The Love of God is Greater Far
- 94. There is Coming a Day (What a Day That Will Be)
- 95. There is a Name I Love to Hear (Oh How I Love Jesus)
- 96. There is a Redeemer
- 97. There Was No Crown For Him of Silver or of Gold
- 98. There's a Call Comes Ringing O'er the Restless Wave (Send the Light)
- 99. There's a Song that the Saints are Singing (Rock of Ages)
- 100. They Bound the Hands of Jesus (Ten Thousand Angels)
- 101. They Nailed My Lord Upon the Tree

- 102. <u>Unto Thee O Lord</u>
- 103. What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine (Leaning, Leaning)
- 104. What a Friend We Have in Jesus
- 105. When I am Down and O My Soul So Weary (You Raise Me Up)
- 106. When I Survey
- 107. When My Life's Work is Ended (I Shall Know Him)
- 108. When Peace Like a River (It Is Well)
- 109. When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound (When the Roll is Called Up Yonder)
- 110. When This Passing World is Done
- 111. When We Reach Our Peaceful Dwelling
- 112. Wonderful Grace of Jesus, Greater Than All My Sin
- 113. Wonderful Merciful Savior
- 114. Wonderful Story of Love
- 115. <u>Yo Soy Pecador</u>
- 116. You Are My Strength (All in All)

1. A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woeHis craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus it is HeLord Sabbath is His name,
From age to age the sameAnd He must win the battle.

That word above all earthly pow'rsNo thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth stillHis kingdom is forever.

2. A Wonderful Savior is Jesus My Lord

A Wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, A Wonderful Savior to me He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where rivers of pleasure I see

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land.
He hideth my life in the depths of His love
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, He taketh my burden away, He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved, He giveth me strength day by day.

3. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name,

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him Lord of all!

Sinners whose love can ne're

forget,

The wormwood and the gall.

Go, spread your trophies at His

feet,

And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe

On this terrestrial ball

To Him all majesty ascribe,

And crown Him Lord of all!

O, that with yonder sacred

throng

We at His feet may fall;

Join in the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all!

Engrandecido sea Dios

en esta reunión,

en esta reunión.

Alegres, juntos a una voz,

Dad gloria, gloria, gloria, gloria,

Gloria, gloria, gloria,

Dad gloria a nuestro Dios.

Durante el día que pasó

la mano del Señor,

la mano del Señor

de muchos males nos salvó.

Pues hasta aquí nos ayudó

y siempre proveerá

y siempre proveerá.

Con gratitud, placer y amor,

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Spanish

4. All the Way My Savior Leads Me

All the way my Savior leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy
Who through life has been my Guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell;
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread; Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread; Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul atheist may be, Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! A Spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me;
O the fullest of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above;
When my Spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings it's flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way.

5. Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The house I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already to come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

6. And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above, So free, so infinite His grace; Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race; 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; For, O my God, it found out me.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

7. As the Deer

As the deer panteth for the water So my soul longeth after You; You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship You.

You alone are my strength, my shield To you alone may my spirit yield; You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship You.

You are my friend and You are my brother Even though You are a king; I love You more than any other, So much more than anything.

I want You more than gold or silver, Only You can satisfy; You alone are the real joy giver, And the apple of my eye.

8. At the Cross, At the Cross

At the cross, at the cross,

Where I first saw the light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away,

It was there by faith I received my sight,

And now I am happy all the day.

Allelujah, allelujah,

Allelujah for the cross!

Allelujah, alleluja!

It shall never suffer loss!

By and by we're going to see the King,

By and by we're going to see the King,

By and by we're going to see the King

And crown Him Lord of all,

And crown Him Lord of all!

Away over Jordan with my blessed Savior

Away over Jordan to wear a starry crown.

Bright crown, starry crown,

Bright crown of victory.

Shall you, shall I,

Wear a crown of victory,

Wear a crown of victory.

We're going to spend eternity,

Singing around the throne,

Singing around the throne,

Singing around the throne,

We're going to spend eternity

Singing around the throne

In the new Jerusalem

9. Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best thought by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord. Thou my great Father and I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my shield and my sword for the fight; Be Thou my armor and be Thou my might. Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower; Raise Thou me heav'nward, O power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance now and always. Thou and Thou only be first in my heart, High King of Heaven my treasure Thou art.

10. Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea:
A great high Priest whose Name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in Heaven He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there,
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, My perfect spotless righteousness; The great unchangeable I AM; The King of glory and of grace. One with Himself I cannot die; My soul is purchased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ my Savior and my God! With Christ my Savior and my God!

11. Behold He Comes

Behold He comes! And every eye shall see Him; Friend, will you be ready When Jesus comes?

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12. Behold What Boundless Love (Manner of Love)

Behold, what love, what boundless love, The Father hath bestowed On sinners lost, that we should be Now called the sons of God!

Behold, what manner of love!

What manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we, that we should be called,
Should be called the sons of God!

No longer far from Him but now By precious blood made nigh, Accepted in the Well beloved, Near to God's heart we lie.

What we in glory soon shall be, It doth not yet appear; But when our precious Lord we see, We shall His image bear.

With such a blessèd hope in view, We would more holy be, More like our risen, glorious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

13. Blessed Assurance

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long, (repeat)

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above, Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

14. By and By When I Look on His Face (I'll Wish I Had Given Him More)

By and by when I look on His face, Beautiful face, thorn-shadowed face; By and by when I look on His face, I'll wish I had given Him more.

More, so much more, More of my love than I e'er gave before. By and by when I look on His face, I'll wish I had given Him more.

By and by when He holds out His hands, Marvelous hands, welcoming hands; By and by when He holds out His hands, I'll wish I had given Him more.

By and by when I kneel at His feet, Wonderful feet, nail-pierced feet; By and by when I look on His feet, I'll wish I had given Him more.

15. By the Crowd of Worshippers

By the crowd of worshippers, Sorry for her sins, Was a poor wanderer, Rudely brought in, Scorbes came and pharisees, Anxious to see, What the meek Nzarene's Verdict would be.

They told of her wanderings,
Marking each flaw;
Spoke of her punishment,
Quoting the law.
Writing upon the ground,
Sadly and slow,
But said he unheedingly
Head bending low,

Neither do I condemn thee."
Precious words divine
From the lips of mercy,
Like sweetest chimes,
Wonderful words of Jesus,
Sing them o're and o're,
"Neither do I condemn thee,
Go and sin no more."

Still cried the Pharisees,
"Pray, Master, pray,
What shall we do with her?
What doth thou say?"
Then said he rebukingly, "
Let the first stone
Come from the sinless hands,
Hence and alone."

Cheeks flushing with shame Turning about, And from His presence Walking slowly out. Then saw we standing there, Head bedding low He who the world despised, Bade her sin more.

Spoke He most tenderly,
"Pray, woman, pray,
Hast thou no accusers?"
"Nay, Master, nay,"
"Neither do I condemn thee,
Soul sick, and sore;
Go forth, I pardon thee;
Go and sin more."

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16. Christians, Go and Tell of Jesus

Christians, go and tell of Jesus, How He died to save our souls; How that He from sin might free us, Suffered agonies untold.

Yes, we'll go and tell of Jesus, The pure and holy, meek and lowly Jesus; Yes, we'll go and tell of Jesus, Who died our souls to save.

Tell the guilty of their danger, While they wander far from God; While they live to Christ a stranger, And reject His precious Word.

Tell them of the joys of Heaven, Purchased by the Savior's blood, How, that they might be forgiven, Jesus left His home above.

Tell them how He hath ascended To prepare a home on high, Where all sorrows shall be ended, Where the saved shall never die.

17. Con Que Pagaremos

¿Con qué pagaremos amor tan inmenso, que diste Tu vida por el pecador? En cambio recibes la ofrenda humilde, la ofrenda humilde, Señor Jesucristo, de mi corazón.

Y cuando la noche extiende su manto, mis ojos en llanto en ti fijaré; alzando mis ojos veré las estrellas yo sé que tras ellas, cual Padre amoroso Tú velas por mi.

No puedo pagarte con oro ni plata, el gran sacrificio que hiciste por mí. No tengo que darte por tanto amarme; recibe este canto, mezclado con llanto, y mi corazón.

18. Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heavenly anthem
drowns
All music but its own;
Awake, my soul and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless
King
Through all eternity

Crown Him Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side;
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified;
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.
Crown Him the Lord of Life

Who triumphed o'er the grace, And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save; His glories now we wing, Who died and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, Enthroned in worlds above; The King of kings to whom is given The Wondrous name of Love: His reign shall know no end, And round His piercèd feet Fair flowers of Paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.

19. Days are Filled with Sorrow and Care (Burdens are Lifted at Calvary)

Days are filled with sorrow and care, Hearts are lonely and drear. Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Calvary, Calvary; Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Cast your care on Jesus today, Leave your worry and fear. Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

Troubled soul, the Savior can feel Every heartache and tear. Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Jesus is very near.

20. Down From His Glory

Down from His Glory
Ever living story
My God my Savior came
And Jesus was His name;
Born in a manger
To His own, a stranger,
A Man of sorrows, tears and agony

O, how I love Him, how I adore Him, My breath, my sunshine my all in all. The great Creator became my Savior, And all God's fullness dwelleth in Him.

Without reluctance,
Flesh and blood His substance,
He took the form of man,
Revealed the hidden plan.
O, glorious myst'ry,
Sacrifice of Calv'ry,
And now I know Thou art the great "I AM"

21. Down From the Glory the Savior Came (Jesus Died For Me)

Down from the glory the Savior came, Down to the Cross and the death of shame.

Gazing in wonder I there exclaim: Jesus died for me!

Jesus died for me. Jesus died for me. This is my boast and this my song: Jesus died for me.

There as my surety He firmly stood Paid for my ransom His precious blood, Died for my sins to bring me to God. Jesus died for me.

Now in the gospel He sends to thee News of salvation and pardon free. Whoso believeth, his song shall be: Jesus died for me.

Spanish

Desde la gloria el Salvador vino a morir por el pecador. Hasta la cruz fue con gran amor: Él murió por mí.

Él murió por mí, Él murió por mí; canto con gozo de mi Señor, Él murió por mí.

Cristo pagó todo a mi favor, obra costosa del Redentor. Ya perdonado, no soy deudor: Él murió por mí.

Grata noticia de salvación: ya no veré la condenación. Cristo llevó toda transgresión, Él murió por mí.

22. El Shaddai

El Shaddai, El Shaddai, El-Elyon na Adonai, Age to age you're still the same, By the power of the name. El Shaddai, El Shaddai, Erkamka na Adonai, We will praise and lift You high, El Shaddai.

Through your love and through the ram,
You saved the son of Abraham;
Through the power of your hand,
Turned the sea into dry land.
To the outcast on her knees,
You were the God who really sees,
And by Your might, You set Your children free.

Through the years You've made it clear,
That the time of Christ was near,
Though the people couldn't see,
What Messiah ought to be.
Though Your Word contained the plan,
They just could not understand.
Your most awesome work was done
Through the frailty of Your Son.

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23. Everybody Ought to Know

Everybody ought to know, Everybody ought to know, Everybody ought to know Who Jesus is. (Repeat)

He's the Lily of the Valley, He's the Bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand, Everybody ought to know.

24. Face to Face

Face to face with Christ my Savior, Face to face, what will it be? When with rapture I behold Him, Jesus Christ, Who died for me

Face to face I shall behold Him, Far beyond the starry sky, Face to face in all His glory, I shall see Him by and by

Only faintly now I see him With the darkened veil between But a blessed day is coming When his glory shall be seen

Face to face, oh, blissful moment Face to face, to see and know Face to face with my Redeemer Jesus Christ who loved me so

25. Facing a Task Unfinished

Facing a task unfinished
That drives us to our knees
A need that, undiminished
Rebukes our slothful ease
We, who rejoice to know Thee
Renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee
To go and make Thee known

We go to all the world
With kingdom hope unfurled
No other name has power to save
But Jesus Christ, the Lord

Where other lords beside Thee Hold their unhindered sway Where forces that defied Thee Defy Thee still today With none to heed their crying For life, and love, and light Unnumbered souls are dying And pass into the night We bear the torch that flaming
Fell from the hands those
Who gave their lives proclaiming
That Jesus died and rose
Ours is the same commission
The same glad message ours
Fired by the same ambition
To Thee we yield our powers

O Father who sustained them
O Spirit who inspired
Savior, whose love constrained
them
To toil with zeal untired
From cowardice defend us
From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thine errands send us
To labor for thy sake.

26. Fairest of All the Earth Beside

Fairest of all the earth beside, Chiefest of all unto Thy Bride, Fulness divine in thee I see, Wonderful Man of Calvary.

That Man of Calvary, Has won my heart from me; And died to set me free, Blest Man of Calvary.

Granting the sinner life and peace,
Granting the captive sweet release,
Shedding His blood to make us free,
Merciful Man of Calvary.

Comfort of all my earthly way, Jesus, I'll meet Thee some sweet day, Center of glory, Thee I'll see, Wonderful Man of Calvary.

27. Father I Adore

You

Father I adore you; I lay my life before you. How I love you!

Jesus I adore you; I lay my life before you. How I love you!

Spirit I adore you; I lay my life before you. How I love you!

28. For God So Loved the World

For God so loved the world,
He gave His only Son
To die on Calvary's tree,
From sin to set me free.
Some day He's coming back,
What glory that will be;
Wonderful His love to me.

29. Give Me a Sight O Savior

Give me a sight, O Savior,
Of Thy wondrous love to me,
Of the love that brought Thee
down to earth,
To die on Calvary.

Oh, make me understand it,
Help me to take it in,
What it meant to Thee, the Holy
One,
To bear away my sin.

Was it the nails, O Savior, That bound Thee to the tree? Nay, 'twas Thine everlasting love, Thy love for me, for me.

Oh, wonder of all wonders, That through Thy death for me, My open sins, my secret sins, Can all forgiven be.

Then melt my heart, O Savior, Bend me, yea, break me down, Until I own Thee Conqueror, And Lord and Sovereign crown.

30. God Sent His Son (Because He Lives)

I'll see the lights of Glory And I'll know He lives.

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God sent His Son; they called Him Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon;
An empty grave is there to prove My Savior lives.

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride, and joy He gives;
But greater still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days Because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then as death gives way to victory,

31. Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

32. Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah (Praise Ye the Lord)

Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord. Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord!

33. Happiness is to Know the Savior

Happiness is to know the Savior Living a life within His favor, Having a change in my behavior— Happiness is the Lord.

Real joy is mine, no matter if teardrops start; I've found the secret—it's Jesus in my heart! Happiness is the Lord, Happiness is the Lord!

Happiness is a new creation, "Jesus and me" in close relation, Having a part in His salvation—Happiness is the Lord.

Happiness is to be forgiven, Living a life that's worth the livin', Taking a trip that leads to Heaven— Happiness is the Lord.

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34. Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay;
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today;
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute
sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall
see
Christ only, always, living in me!

35. He Brought Me to His Banqueting Table

He brought me to His banqueting table,

His banner over me is love;

He brought me to His banqueting table,

His banner over me is love;

He brought me to his banqueting table,

His banner over me is love;

His banner...over me... is love.

He is the Rock of my Salvation, etc.

There's therefore now no condemnation, etc.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want, etc.

I'm my Beloved's and He is mine, etc.

36. He Leadeth Me

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where're I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,

Nor ever murmur or repine, Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

37. He Left the Splendor of Heaven

He left the splendor of Heaven, Knowing His destiny Was the lonely hill of Golgotha, There to lay down His life for me.

If that isn't love, the ocean is dry,
There's no stars in the sky
And the sparrow can't fly;
If that isn't love then Heaven's a
myth;
There's no feeling like this
If that isn't love.

Even in death He remembered The thief hanging by his side; He spoke with love and compassion, Then He took him to paradise.

38. How Deep the Father's Love

How deep the Father's love for us,

How vast beyond all measure, That He should give His only Son,

To make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss.

That God would turn His face away,

As wounds which mar the chosen one.

Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders,
Ashamed, I hear my mocking
voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished,
His dying breath has brought me
life;

I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything; No gifts, no power, no wisdom, But I will boast in Jesus Christ; His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer, But this I know with all my heart; His wounds have paid my ransom.

39. How Good is the God We Adore (In the Sweet By and By)

How good is the God we adore Our faithful, unchangeable Friend, Whose love is as great as His power, And knows neither measure nor end.

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore.
(repeat)

'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last, Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home; We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust Him for all that's to come.

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40. How I Praise Thee (Channels Only)

How I praise Thee, precious Savior, That Thy love laid hold of me; Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy channel be.

Channels only, blessèd Master, But with all Thy wondrous power Flowing through us, Thou canst use us

Every day and every hour.

Just a channel full of blessing, To the thirsty hearts around; To tell out Thy full salvation All Thy loving message sound.

Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,

A clean vessel in Thy hand; With no power but as Thou givest Graciously with each command.

Witnessing Thy power to save me,

Setting free from self and sin; Thou hast bought me to possess me,

In Thy fullness, Lord, come in.

41. I am Going to a City

I am going to a city
Where the streets with gold are
laid,
Where the tree of life is blooming
And the roses never fade.

Here they bloom but for a season; Soon their beauty is decayed. I am going to a city Where the roses never fade.

Loved ones gone to be with Jesus, In their robes of white arrayed, Now are waiting for my coming Where the roses never fade.

42. I am So Glad

I am so glad that our Father in Heaven Tells of His love in the Book He

Tells of His love in the Book He has given;

Wonderful things in the Bible I see:

This is the dearest that Jesus loves me.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me. I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.

Though I forget Him and wander away,

Still He doth love me wherever I stray;

Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,

When I remember that Jesus loves me.

O if there's only one song I can sing

When in His beauty I see the great King,

This shall my song in eternity be:

"O what a wonder that Jesus loves me."

43. I Have a Shepherd One I Love So Well

I have a Shepherd, one I love so well,
How He has blessed me tongue can never tell;
On the cross He suffered, shed
His blood and died
That I might ever in His love confide.

Following Jesus, ever day by day, Nothing can harm me when He leads the way; Darkness or sunshine, whate'er befall, Jesus, the Shepherd, is my All in All.

Pastures abundant doth His hand provide,
Still waters flowing ever at my side;
Goodness and mercy follow on my track,
With such a Shepherd, nothing can lack.

44. I Have a Song That Jesus Gave Me

I have a song that Jesus gave me, It was sent from heav'n above; There never was a sweeter melody,

'Tis a melody of Love.

In my heart there rings a melody,
There rings a melody with Heaven's
harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody;
There rings a melody of love.

I love the Christ who died on Calv'ry,

For He washed my sins away; He put within my heart a melody, And I know it's there to stay.

'Twill be my endless theme in glory,

With the angels I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glorious harmony,

When the courts of Heaven ring.

45. I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

I have decided to follow Jesus; I have decided to follow Jesus; I have decided to follow Jesus; No turning back, no turning back.

Though I may wonder, I still will follow:

Though I may wonder, I still will follow:

Though I may wonder, I still will follow;

No turning back, no turning back.

The world behind me, the cross before me;

The world behind me, the cross before me;

The world behind me, the cross before me;

No turning back, no turning back.

Though none go with me, still I will follow;

Though none go with me, still I will follow;

Though none go with me, still I will follow;

No turning back, no turning back.

Spanish

He decidido seguir a Cristo. He decidido seguir a Cristo. He decidido seguir a Cristo, no vuelvo atrás, no vuelvo atrás.

La vida antigua ya he dejado. La vida antigua ya he dejado. La vida antigua ya he dejado, no vuelvo atrás, no vuelvo atrás.

Atrás el mundo, la Cruz delante. Atrás el mundo, la Cruz delante. Atrás el mundo, la Cruz delante, no vuelvo atrás, no vuelvo atrás.

Si otros vuelven, yo sigo a Cristo. Si otros vuelven, yo sigo a Cristo. Si otros vuelven, yo sigo a Cristo, no vuelvo atrás, no vuelvo atrás.

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46. I Have the Joy

I have the joy, joy, joy, joy Down in my heart, Down in my heart, Down in my heart; I have the joy, joy, joy, joy Down in my heart, Down in my heart to stay.

And I'm so happy, so very happy; I have the love of Jesus in my heart; And I'm so happy, so very happy; I have the love of Jesus in my

heart.

I have the peace that passeth understanding
Down in my heart,
Down in my heart,
Down in my heart;
I have the peace that passeth understanding
Down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay.

I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus
Down in my heart,
Down in my heart,
Down in my heart;
I have the love of Jesus, love of Jesus
Down in my heart,

Down in my heart to stay.

I have the wonderful love of my blessed Redeemer way down in the depths of my heart Way down in the depths of my heart, Way down in the depths of my heart, I have the wonderful love of my blessed Redeemer way down in the depths of my heart, Way down in the depths of my

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heart to stay.

I Have the Joy (Spanish)

Yo tengo gozo, mucho gozo, gozo en mi corazón. ¿Dónde? ¡En mi corazón! ¿Dónde? ¡En mi corazón! Yo tengo gozo, mucho gozo, gozo en mi corazón, ¡sí! Pues Jesús ya vive en mí.

Es tan hermoso, siento tanto gozo, de que su amor está en mi corazón. Es tan hermoso, siento tanto gozo, de que su amor está en mi corazón.

Yo tengo paz divina incomprensible en mi corazón. ¿Dónde? ¡En mi corazón! ¿Dónde? ¡En mi corazón! Yo tengo paz divina incomprensible en mi corazón, ¡sí! y siempre en mí estará.

Yo tengo amor de Dios, amor eterno en mi corazón. ¿Dónde? ¡En mi corazón! ¿Dónde? ¡En mi corazón! Yo tengo amor de Dios, amor eterno en mi corazón, ¡sí! Porque su amor Él me dio.

47. I Heard an Old Old Story (Victory in Jesus)

I heard an old old story
How a Savior came from glory
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me
I heard about His groaning
Of His precious blood's atoning
Then I repented of my sins
And won the victory

O victory in Jesus
My Savior forever
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood
He loved me ere I knew Him
And all my love is due Him
He plunged me to victory
Beneath the cleansing flood

I heard about His healing Of His cleansing pow'r revealing How He made the lame to walk again And caused the blind to see

And then I cried dear Jesus
Come and heal my broken spirit
And somehow Jesus came and

brought

To me the victory

I heard about a mansion
He has built for me in glory
And I heard about the streets of
gold
Beyond the crystal sea
About the angels singing
And the old redemption story
And some sweet day I'll sing up

there

The song of victory

48. I Serve a Risen Savior (He Lives, He Lives)

I serve a risen Savior,
He's in the world today.
I know that He is living,
Whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer,
And just the time I need Him,
He's always near.

He lives, He Lives,
Christ Jesus lives today.
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart.
You ask me how I know He lives—
He lives within my heart.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
Lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs
To Jesus Christ the King.
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
None other is so loving,
So good and kind.

49. I Stand Amazed in the Presence

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene. And wonder how He could love me, A sinner condemned, unclean.

How marvelous, how wonderful, And my song shall ever be, How marvelous, how wonderful, Is my Savior's love for me.

He took my sins and my sorrows; He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calvary And suffered and died alone.

50. I was Sinking Deep in Sin

I was sinking deep in sin
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more.
But the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me;
Now safe am I.

Love lifted me, love lifted me, When nothing else could help, Love lifted me. Love lifted me, love lifted me, When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

All my heart to Him I give, Ever to Him I'll cling; In His blessed presence live, Ever His praises sing. Love so mighty and so true Merits my soul's best songs. Faithful, loving service, too To Him belongs.

51. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

I will sing the wondrous story Of the Christ who died for me; How He left His home in glory For the cross of Calvary.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.

I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went astray, Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into His way.

I was bruised, but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall, Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.

He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet; Then He'll bear me safely over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

52. I'd Rather Have Jesus than Silver or Gold

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold, I'd rather be His than have riches untold; I'd rather have Jesus than houses r lands, I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hands.

Than to be the king of a vast domain, And be held in sin's dread sway; I'd rather have Jesus than anything This world affords today.

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause, I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause; I'd rather have Jesus than worldwide fame, I'd rather be true to His holy name.

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom, He's sweeter than honey from out the comb; He's all that my hungering Spirit needs, I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead.

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53. I'm Satisfied With Just a Cottage Below (I've Got a Mansion)

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below, A little silver and a little gold, But in that city where the ransomed will shine, I want a gold one that's silver lined.

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop In that bright land where we'll never grow old, And some day yonder we will nevermore wander But walk on streets that are purest gold.

Though often tempted, tormented, and tested, And like the prophet my pillow's a stone, And though I find here no permanent dwelling, I know He'll give me a mansion my own.

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely; I'm not discouraged, I'm Heaven bound. I'm but a pilgrim in search of the city; I want a mansion, a harp and a crown.

54. If I Gained the World

If I gained the world, but lost the Savior,
Were my life worth living for a day?
Could my yearning heart find rest and comfort
In the things that soon must pass away?
If I gained the world but lost the Savior,
Would my gain be worth the life-long strife?
Are all earthly pleasures worth comparing
For a moment with a Christ-filled life?

Had I wealth and love in fullest measure,
And a name revered both far and near,
Yet no hope beyond, no harbor waiting
Where my storm-tossed vessel I could steer;
If I gained the world, but lost the Savior,
Who endured the cross and died for me,
Could then all the world afford a refuge
Whither, in my anguish, I might flee?

O the joy of having all in Jesus,
What a balm the broken heart to heal!
Ne'er a sin so great, but He'll forgive it,
Nor a sorrow that He does not feel!
If I have but Jesus, only Jesus,
Nothing else in all the world besideO then everything is mine in Jesus;
For my needs and more He will provide.

55. In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;

This cornerstone, this solid ground.

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what

depths of peace,

When fears are stilled, when

strivings cease!

My comforter, my all in all;

Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh.

Fullness of God in helpless babe!

This gift of love and righteousness,

Scorned by the ones He came to

save.

Till on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied, For ev'ry sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live. There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain;

Then bursting forth in glorious day,

Up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on

me:

For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death; This is the pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath,

Jesus commands my destiny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,

Can ever pluck me from His hand:

Till He returns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

56. In God's Green Pastures Feeding

In God's green pastures feeding, By His cool waters lie; Soft, in the evening walk my Lord and I. All the sheep of His pastures Fare so wondrously fine, His sheep am I.

Waters cool (in the valley),
Pastures green (on the mountain),
In the evening walk my Lord and I;
Dark the night (in the valley),
Rough the way (on the mountain),
Step by step (step by step)
My Lord and I.

O, do you know the Shepherd Who has died for the sheep? Know of His cleansing blood, His pow'r to keep. He's a wonderful Savior and He loves you and me. Are you His sheep?

57. In Tenderness He Sought Me

In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin,
And on his shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again.
While angels in His presence sang,
Until the courts of Heaven rang—

O the love that sought me,
O the love that bought me,
O the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

He washed the bleeding sin wounds And poured in oil and wine. He whispered to assure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine." I never heard a sweeter voice It made my aching heart rejoice.

58. Isn't He Wonderful

Isn't He wonderful, Wonderful, wonderful? Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful? Eyes have seen, ears have heard, It's recorded in God's Word. Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful?

Since that day on the cross,
Jesus died to save the lost,
Sinful men turned Him down by the score.
It's because they don't know
Jesus washes white as snow.
Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful?

59. Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult

Jesus calls us o'er the tumult Of our life's wild restless sea. Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, Christian, follow Me.

Jesus call us from the worship Of the vain world's golde store, From each idol that would keep us; Saying, Christian, love Me more.

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
Christian, love Me more than these.

Jesus calls us, by Thy mercies, Savior, may we hear Thy call. Give our hearts to Thy obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

60. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth His successive journeys run; His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore 'Til moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head; His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice.

Blessing abound where'er He reigns, The prisoner leaps to loose his chains, The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honors to our King, Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud amen.

61. Just As I Am

Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to Thee; O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot; To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath broken every barrier down; Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

I come broken to be mended
I come wounded to be healed
I come desperate to be rescued
I come empty to be filled
I come guilty to be pardoned
By the blood of Christ the Lamb
And I'm welcomed with open arms
Praise God, just as I am

62. Light of the World (Here I Am to Worship)

Light of the world, You stepped out into darkness, Opened my eyes, let me see; Beauty that made this heart adore you, Hope of a life spent with You.

Here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days,
O so highly exalted,
Glorious in Heaven above.
Humbly You came to the earth You created,
All for love's sake became poor.

I'll never know how much it cost To see my sin upon that cross. I'll never know how much it cost To see my sin upon that cross.

63. Lord I Lift Your Name on High

Lord, I lift Your name on high; Lord, I love to sing Your praises. I'm so glad You're in my life; I'm so glad You came to save us.

You came from Heaven to earth to show the way From the earth to the cross my debt to pay. From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky, Lord, I lift Your name on high.

64. Lord Jesus I Love Thee

Lord Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, My Rock and my Fortress, my Surety divine; My gracious Redeemer, my song shall be now, 'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou!

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; 'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou!

And when the bright morn of Thy glory shall come, And the children ascend to the Father's glad home, I'll shout with Thy likeness impressed on my brow, 'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou!

65. Lord Prepare Me to Be a Sanctuary

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary, Pure and holy, tried and true; With thanksgiving, I'll be a living Sanctuary for You.

It is you, Lord, who came to save
The heart and soul of every man.
It is you, Lord, who knows my weakness,
Who gives me strength with Thine own hand.

Lead me on, Lord, from temptation; Purify me from within. Fill my heart with Your Holy Spirit; Take away all my sin.

66. Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom That transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, Let us live to make men free, While God is marching on.

67. More About Jesus Would I Know

More about Jesus would I know, More of His grace to others show; More of His saving fullness see, More of His love, who died for me.

More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus,
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love, who died for me.

More about Jesus let me learn, More of His holy will discern; Spirit of God, my Teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.

More about Jesus in His word, Holding communion with my Lord; Hearing His voice in every line, Making each faithful saying mine.

More about Jesus on His throne, Riches in glory all His own; More of His kingdom's sure increase, More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

68. My Redeemer O What Beauties

My Redeemer! O what beauties
In that lovely Name appear;
None but Jesus, in His glories
Shall the honored title wear.
My Redeemer!
Thou hast my salvation wrought.

Mine by covenant, mine for ever,
Mine by oath, and mine by blood,
Mine—nor time the bond shall sever,
Mine as an unchanging God.
My Redeemer!
O how sweet to call Thee mine!

When in Heaven I see Thy glory,
When before Thy throne I bow,
Perfected I shall be like Thee,
Fully Thy redemption know.
My Redeemer!
Then shall hear me shout His praise.

69. Nearer My God to Thee

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee, E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me; Still all my song shall be:

Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down, Darkness be over me, my rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be:

There let the way appear, steps unto Heaven: All that Thou sendest me, in mercy giv'n: Angels to beckon me:

Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upwards I fly, still all my song shall be:

70. O Happy Day

O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live rejoicing every day
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

'Tis done: the great transaction's done! I am the Lord's and He is mine; He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest, my long divided heart, Fixed on this blissful center, rest. Nor ever from my Lord depart. With Him I've every good possessed.

71. O Listen to the Wondrous Story

O listen to the wondrous story, Counted once among the lost; Yet One came down from Heaven's glory, Saving us at awful cost!

Girls: Who saved us from eternal loss?

Guys: Who but God's Son upon the cross?

Girls: What did He do? Guys: He died for you! Girls: Where is He now? Guys: Believe it thou,

Both: In Heaven interceding!

No angel could His place have taken, Highest of the high though he; The loved One on the cross forsaken, Was One of the Godhead three!

And yet this wondrous tale proceedeth, Stirring heart and tongue aflame! As our High Priest in Heav'n He pleadeth, And Christ Jesus is His Name!

Will you surrender to this Savior?
To His scepter humbly bow?
You, too, shall come to know His favor;
He will save you, save you now.

72. O Lord My God, When I in Awesome Wonder (How Great Thou Art)

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross my burden gladly bearing. He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

73. O Soul, Are You Weary and Troubled (Turn Your Eyes)

O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see? There's light for a look at the Savior, And life more abundant and free!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting He passed, and we follow Him there; Over us sin no more hath dominion, For more than conquerors we are!

His Word shall not fail you—He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well: Then go to a world that is dying, His perfect salvation to tell!

74. O When I Think Of All the Many Millions

(to the tune of How Great Thou Art)

O when I think of all the many millions Who do not know the sound of Thy sweet name; Who do not know the miracle of Calvary, Who cannot yet Thy great salvation claim.

Then cries my soul "O, teach me how to pray! Until they know how great Thou art" Then cries my soul "O, teach me how to pray Until they know how great Thou art"

And when they know that Jesus died to save them, And when they know that grace which He imparts; When Jesus shines His love divine within them When He transforms their sinful darkened hearts.

O joy to be part of this proclamation, To send the news: He knows, He loves, He cares; Lord, may I then in humble dedication, Renew my faith, my love, my zeal to Thee.

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75. O The Deep Deep Love of Jesus

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free:
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me:
Underneath me, all around me,
Is the current of Thy love,
Leading onward, leading homeward
To my glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of every love the best; 'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'Tis a haven sweet of rest; O such love! The love of Jesus, 'Tis a heaven of heavens to me, And it lifts me up to glory, For it lifts me up to Thee.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! 'Twould take ages to explore, But a drop of all this ocean Or a grain from off its shore: Yet our hearts are beating highly, If our faith is sometimes dim, For the glory and the rapture We shall have when we have Him.

76. O What a Wonderful, Wonderful Day

O what a wonderful, wonderful day,
Day I will never forget;
After I'd wandered in darkness away,
Jesus my Savior I met,
O what a tender, compassionate friend,
He met the need of my heart;
Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling,
He made all the darkness depart!

Heaven came down and glory filled my soul, When at the cross the Savior made me whole; My sins were washed away And my night was turned to day. Heaven came down and glory filled my soul.

Now I've a hope that will surely endure, After the passing of time. I have a future in Heaven for sure, There in those mansions sublime; And it's because of that wonderful day, When at the cross I believed. Riches eternal and blessings supernal, From His precious hand I received.

77. On a Hill Far Away (The Old Rugged Cross)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.

78. One Day, When Heaven, Was Filled With His Praises

One day, when Heaven was filled with His praises, One day when sin was as black as could be, Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin, Dwelt amongst men, my example is He.

Living, He loved me,
Dying, He saved me,
Buried, He carried my sins far away,
Rising, He justified freely, forever;
One day He's coming, O glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain, One day they nailed Him to die on the tree; Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming, One day the skies with His glory will shine; Wonderful day, my beloved ones bringing, Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine!

79. Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before. Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe; Forward into battle see His banners go!

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Like a mighty army moves the church of God; Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod. We are not divided, all one body we, One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus constant will remain. Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.

80. Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Praise God the Father who's the source; Praise God the Son who is the course; Praise God the Spirit who's the flow; Praise God, our portion here below!

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81. Praise Him, Praise Him, Jesus Our Blessed Redeemer

Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer! Sing, ye saints, his wonderful love proclaim! Hail him, hail him! Mightiest angels in glory! Strength and honor give to his holy name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will feed his people. In his arms he carries them all day long. O ye saints that dwell in the light of His presence Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song.

Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer! For our sins, he suffered, and bled, and died. He's our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation, hail him, hail him! Jesus, the crucified. Loving Savior, meekly enduring sorrow Crowned with thrown that cruelly pierced His brow Once for us rejected, despised and forsaken, Prince of Glory! He is triumphant now.

Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer!
Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever!
Crown him, crown him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!
Death is vanquished! Tell it with joy, ye faithful,
Where is now thy victory, boasting grace?
Jesus lives! No longer thy portals are cheerless;
Jesus lives! The mighty and strong to save.

82. Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim It

Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it. Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb. Redeemed through His infinite mercy; His child, and forever I am.

Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb. Redeemed, redeemed, His child, and forever I am.

Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell. I know that the light of His presence With me doth continually dwell.

I think of my blessèd Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long. I sing for I cannot be silent; His love is the theme of my song.

83. Savior Thy Dying Love

Savior! Thy dying love Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold, my Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

Give me a faithful heart, likeness to Thee,
That each departing day henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

84. Seek Ye First

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God And His righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you. Allelu, Allelujah.

Man shall not live by bread alone, But by every word That proceedeth from the mouth of God. Allelu, Allelujah.

Knock, and the door shall be opened unto you, Seek and ye shall find. Ask and it shall be given unto you. Allelu, Allelujah.

85. Seeking the Lost

Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreating Wanderers on the mountain astray; "Come unto Me," His message repeating, Words of the Master speaking today.

Going afar upon the mountain.

Bringing the wanderer back again.

Into the fold of my Redeemer.

Fesus, the Lamb for sinners slain.

Seeking the lost, and pointing to Jesus Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore, Leading them forth in ways of salvation, Showing the path to life evermore.

Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Following Christ from day unto day, Cheering the faint and raising the fallen, Pointing the lost to Jesus, the Way.

86. Solamente en Cristo

Solamente en Cristo, solamente en Él: la salvación se encuentra en Él. No hay otro nombre, dado a los hombres: solamente en Cristo, solamente en Él.

87. Some Glad Morning (I'll Fly Away)

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away; When I die, hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away.
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away.

88. Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

Stand up, stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss; From victory unto victory His army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord Indeed

Stand up, stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long This day, the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song. To him that overcometh, A crown of Life shall be; He with the King of Glory Shall reign eternally.

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89. Standing on the Promises

Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages, let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing, standing, Standing on the promises of God my Savior; Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises, I cannot fail When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail; By the living Word of God I shall prevail, Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.

90. Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my moments and my days; Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King; Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold; Take my intellect, and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart; it is Thine own. It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love: my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure-store; Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.

91. Teach My Thy Way O Lord

Teach me Thy way, O Lord, teach me Thy way;
Thy gracious aid afford, teach me Thy way;
Help me to walk aright, more by faith, less by sight.
Lead me with heavenly light,
Teach my Thy way.

When doubts and fears arise, teach me Thy way;
When storms o'erspread the skies, teach me Thy way;
Shine through the cloud and rain,
Through sorrow, toil and pain;
Make Thou my pathway plain;
Teach me Thy way.

Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy way; Where'er my lot is cast, teach me Thy way; Until the race is run, Until the journey's done, Until the crown is won, Teach me Thy way.

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92. The Cross, The Cross

The Cross! The Cross! The wondrous Cross,
'Twas there the Savior died;
I gaze upon that thorn-clad brow
That pierced and bleeding side!

At the Cross! At the Cross! Where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away.

It was there by faith I received my sight,

And now I am happy all the day.

I see the burden of my sin
By God upon Him laid;
And He, the spotless Lamb of
God
My sacrifice was made.

The Cross of Christ is all my boast,
His blood my only plea;
My passport to the realms of bliss
Is "Jesus died for me."

Spanish

Me hirió el pecado, fui a Jesús, mostréle mi dolor. Perdido, errante, vi su luz; bendíjome en su amor.

En la cruz, en la cruz, do primero vi la luz y las manchas de mi alma yo lavé. Fue allí por la fe do vi a Jesús, y siempre feliz con Él seré.

En una cruz, mi Salvador su sangre derramó por este pobre pecador, a quien así salvó.

Vivir en Cristo trae la paz; con Él habitaré; ya suyo soy, y de hoy en más a nadie temeré.

93. The Love of God is Greater Far

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star,
And reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled
And pardoned from his sin.

O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure The saints' and angels' song.

When years of time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race,
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade,
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry,
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

94. There is Coming a Day (What a Day That Will Be)

There is coming a day
When no heartaches shall come,
No more clouds in the sky,
No more tears to dim the eye;
All is peace for evermore
On that happy golden shore;
What a day, glorious day that will be!

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be!

There'll be no sorrow there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no more pain,
No more parting over there;
And forever I will be
With the One who died for me;
What a day, glorious day that will be!

95. There is a Name I Love to Hear (Oh How I Love Jesus)

There is a Name I love to hear, I love to sing it's worth, It sounds like music in my ear, The sweetest name on earth.

O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me.

It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free, It tells me of His precious blood, The sinner's perfect plea.

Jesus, the Name I love so well, The Name I love to hear, No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart conceive how dear.

96. There is a Redeemer

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

Thank You, O my Father,
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit,
'Til the work on earth is done.

Jesus my Redeemer, Name above all names, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Hope for sinners slain.

When I stand in Glory, I will see His face, And there I'll serve my King forever In that holy place.

97. There Was No Crown For Him of Silver or of Gold

There was no crown for Him or silver or of gold; There was no diadem for Him to hold. But blood adorned His brow and thus its stain He bore, And sinners gave to Him the crown He wore.

A rugged cross became His throne, His kingdom was in hearts alone. He wrote Hi slove in crimson red, And wore the thorns upon His head.

He did not reign upon a throne of glory, But died upon the cross of Calvary. For sinners there He counted all He owned but loss, And he surveyed His kingdom from a cross.

No purple robe He wore, His bleeding wounds to hide; Stripes on His back and spear wound in His side. And from His wounds there flowed a crimson, cleansing stream That was a cover for the soul unclean.

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98. There's a Call Comes Ringing O'er the Restless Wave (Send the Light)

There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light! Send the light!"

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the light!

Send the light! The blessed gospel light, Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light! And let its radiant beams Light the world for evermore.

Let us not grow weary in the work of love, Send the light! Send the light! Let us gather jewels for a crown above, Send the light! Send the light!

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99. There's a Song that the Saints are Singing (Rock of Ages)

There's a song that the saints are singing, Bringing a message of hope and cheer, Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

Many a time it has brought new courage, Driving away every doubt and fear, Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee While the raging waters roll, near me roll, Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

'Till I have crossed o'er the rolling ocean, Let me hide, blessed Rock, in Thee, Rock of Ages, cleft for me. Sing it to all the weak and weary, Sing it again and again to me, Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

100. They Bound the Hands of Jesus (Ten Thousand Angels)

They bound the hands of Jesus in the garden where He prayed; They led Him through the streets in shame. They spat upon the Savior, so pure and free from sin, They said, "Crucify Him, He's to blame."

He could have called ten thousand angels To destroy the world and set Him free. He could have called ten thousand angels, But he died alone, for you and me.

Upon His precious head they placed a crown of thorns; They laughed and said, "Behold the King." They struck Him and they cursed Him and they mocked His holy name; All alone He suffered everything.

To the howling mob He yielded; He did not for mercy cry. The cross of shame He took alone.

And when He cried "'Tis finished," He gave Himself to die; Salvation's wondrous plan was done.

101. They Nailed My Lord Upon the Tree

They nailed my Lord upon the tree, And left Him dying there. Through love He suffered there for me, 'Twas love beyond compare.

Crucified, crucified,
And nailed upon the tree;
With pierced hands, and feet, and side,
For you, for me.

Upon His head a crown of thorns, Upon His heart my shame; For me He prayed, for me He died, And dying spoke my name.

102. Unto Thee O Lord

Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in Thee: Let me not be ashamed, Let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait On Thee be ashamed Yea, let none that wait On Thee be ashamed

Show me Thy ways, Thy ways, O Lord. Show me Thy ways, Thy ways, O Lord.

103. What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine (Leaning, Leaning)

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms. What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

104. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear, What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer. O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou shalt find a solace there.

105. When I am Down and O My Soul So Weary (You Raise Me Up)

When I am down and, O my soul, so weary; When troubles come and my heart burdened be; Then, I am still and wait here in the silence, Until You come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains; You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas; I am strong, when I am on Your shoulders; You raise me up to more than I can be.

There is no life, no life without its hunger; Each restless heart beats so imperfectly; But when You come and I am filled with wonder, Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

106. When I Survey

When I survey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the Cross of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine That were an offering far too small; Love so amazing so divine Demands my heart, my life, my all!

107. When My Life's Work is Ended (I Shall Know Him)

When my life work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, As redeemed by His side I shall stand; I shall know Him, I shall Know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.

O the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face, And the luster of His kindly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love, and grace That prepares for me a mansion in the sky.

Through the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will lead me where no tears shall ever fall; In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight, But I long to see my Savior first of all.

108. When Peace Like a River (It Is Well)

When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll, Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

109. When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound (When the Roll is Called Up Yonder)

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound And time shall be no more, And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair; When the saints on earth shall gather over on the other shore. And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn to setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life os over an dour work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

110. When This Passing World is Done

When this passing world is done, When has sunk yon glaring sun, When I stand with Christ on high Looking o'er life's history; Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

When I stand before the throne Dressed in beauty not my own; When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with unsinning heart; Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

Chosen, not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee;
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified;
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show
By my love, how much I owe.

When the praise of Heaven I hear, Loud as thunders to the ear, Loud as many water's noise, Sweet as harp's melodious voice; Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then, how much I owe.

111. When We Reach Our Peaceful Dwelling

When we reach our peaceful dwelling
On the strong, eternal hills,
And our praise to Him is swelling,
Who the vast creation fills;
When the paths of prayer and duty,
And affliction all are trod,
And we wake and see the beauty
Of our Saviour and our God.

O, twill be a glorious morrow
To a dark and stormy day,
When we smile upon our sorrow,
And the storms have passed away.

With the Light of resurrection,
When our changed bodies glow,
And we gain the full perfection
Of the bliss begun below;
When the life the flesh obscureth
In each radiant form shall shine,
And the joy that aye endureth
Flashes forth in beams divine.

Shall the memory be banished
Of His kindness and His care,
When the wants and woes are vanished,
Which he loved to soothe and share?
All the way by which He led us,
All the grievings which He bore,
All the patient love He taught us,
Shall we think of them no more?

112. Wonderful Grace of Jesus, Greater Than All My Sin

Wonderful grace of Jesus, greater than all my sin; How shall my tongue describe it, where shall its praise begin? Taking away my burden, setting my spirit free; For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus,
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;
Higher than the mountain, sparkling like a fountain,
All-sufficient race for ever me, for even me.
Broader than the scope of my transgressions,
Greater far than all my sin and shame
O magnify the precious name of Jesus,
Praise His name.

Wonderful grace of Jesus, reaching to all the lost; By it I have been pardoned, saved to the uttermost, Chains have been torn asunder, giving me liberty, For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

113. Wonderful Merciful Savior

Wonderful, merciful Savior,
Precious Redeemer and Friend,
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
Rescue the souls of men?
O You rescue the souls of men!

You are the One that we praise, You are the One we adore; You give the healing and grace Our hearts always hunger for, O our hearts always hunger for.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper, Spirit we long to embrace; You offer hope when our hearts have Hopelessly lost the way, O we've hopelessly lost the way.

Almighty, infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own;
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne,
O we're falling before Your throne.

114. Wonderful Story of Love

Wonderful story of love;
Tell it to me again;
Wonderful story of love;
Wake the immortal strain!
Angels with rapture announce it,
Shepherds with wonder receive it:
Sinner, O, won't you believe it?
Wonderful story of love.

Wonderful! Wonderful! Wonderful! Wonderful story of love!

Wonderful story of love;
Though you are far away;
Wonderful story of love;
Still He doth call to-day;
Calling from Calvary's mountain,
Down from the crystal bright fountain,
E'en from the dawn of creation,
Wonderful story of love.

Wonderful story of love;
Jesus provides a rest;
Wonderful story of love
For all the pure and blest,
Rest in those mansions above us,
With those who've gone on before us
Singing the rapturous chorus,
Wonderful story of love.

115. Yo Soy Pecador

Yo soy pecador, y así nací. Yo soy transgresor, delante de Ti. De tu ley, me aparté, por mi paga del mal, me esperaba un castigo eternal.

Pero salvo soy; no me gloriaré. Por tu gracia hoy tengo, por la fe, el gran don de salvación, gratuito de Ti, no por obras ni por mérito en mí.

Dios al mundo amó, sin ninguna razón. Y a su Hijo dio, ¡Oh, qué provisión! Todo aquel que cree en Él se perderá, más la vida eterna así tendrá.

116. You Are My Strength (All in All)

You are my strength when I am weak:

You are the treasure that I seek; You are my all in all. Seeking You as a precious jewel, Lord, to give up I'd be a fool; You are my all in all.

Jesus, Lamb of God, Worthy is your name; Jesus, Lamb of God, Worthy is your name.

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame,
Rising again I bless your name;
You are my all in all.
When I fall down, You pick me up;
When I am dry, You fill my cup;
You are my all in all.

Spanish

Note: this is a totally different song, but may be sung to the same tune

Eres mi Rey y Protector. Eres mi Dios y Rescatador. Eres mi buen Pastor. Eres mi Justo Mediador. Eres mi Santo Intercesor. Señor Jesús.

Cristo (mi Cristo), Salvador (Oh Salvador). Digno eres Tú, Cristo (mi Cristo), Redentor (Oh Redentor). Digno eres Tú.

Me has amado sin razón y has ganado mi corazón por tu gran amor. Entonces a Ti me rindo hoy, cuanto tengo y lo que soy, por amor de Ti.