



Spiritual Eldercare

Let the People Rejoice!

Sing-along Hymns and Spirituals for Elders with Alzheimer's

SONG LYRICS

For all hymn files posted on SpiritualEldercare.com as of
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Abide with Me

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. I need your presence every passing hour.
What but your grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like yourself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall.

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown him Lord of all.

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown him Lord of all!

2. O chosen seed of Israel's race

Now ransomed from the fall,

Hail him who saves you by his grace,

And crown him Lord of all.

Hail him who saves you by his grace,

And crown him Lord of all!

3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng

We at his feet may fall!

We'll join the everlasting song

And crown him Lord of all.

We'll join the everlasting song

And crown him Lord of all!

Amazing Grace

1. 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.

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

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

4. 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'd first begun!

Be Still My Soul

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change he faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land.
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.
2. Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess:
The wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.
3. I take, O Cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face.
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

Blessed Assurance

1. 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;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

2. 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.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart
And hope to meet again.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1. Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldest do.

2. Breathe on me, breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
Until with thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Allelujah!
All creation join to say, Allelujah!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Allelujah!
Sing ye heavens, and Earth reply, Allelujah!

2. Love's redeeming work is done, Allelujah!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Allelujah!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Allelujah!
Christ has opened paradise, Allelujah!

3. Hail the Lord of Earth and heaven, Allelujah!
Praise to Thee by both be given, Allelujah!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Allelujah!
Hail the Resurrection, Thou, Allelujah!

The Church's One Foundation

1. The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation, by water and the word;
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the Earth,
Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

3. 'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

1. Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the Earth thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2. Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. 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.
2. Crown him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife
For those he came to save;
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.
3. Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified;
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

Doxology

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

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

Amen.

Doxology (Reprise)

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

Amen.

Fairest Lord Jesus

1. Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2. Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

3. Beautiful Savior!
Lord of all nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be thine.

Faith of Our Fathers

1. Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death!

2. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death!

For All the Saints

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed;
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

2. Thou was their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

3. But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beauty of the Earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth,
Over and around us lies,

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

2. For the beauty of each hour,
Of the day and of the night.
Hill and vale and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

3. For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on Earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,

*Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

2. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

His Eye is On the Sparrow

1. Why should I feel discouraged?

Why should the shadows come?

Why should my heart be lonely

And long for heaven and home,

When Jesus is my portion, my constant friend is he:

His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me;

His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,

For his eye is on the sparrow,

And I know he watches me.

2. Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,

When song gives place to sighing,

When hope within me dies,

I draw the closer to him; from care he sets me free:

His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me;

His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,

For his eye is on the sparrow,

And I know he watches me.

His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me.

Holy, Holy, Holy

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

How Great Thou Art

1. Oh 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.

Chorus: 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!

2. 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.

Chorus

3. 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!

Chorus

Words: Stuart Hine. Music: Based on a Swedish folk melody adapted and arranged by Stuart Hine.
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I Know That My Redeemer Lives

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2. He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.

3. He lives to grant me daily breath;
He lives and I shall conquer death;
What joy this blest assurance gives:
“I know that my Redeemer lives!”

I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story, because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

*I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.*

2. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest.
And when in scenes of glory I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

*I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.*

I Need Thee Every Hour

1. I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine, can peace afford.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee.*

2. I need thee every hour, in joy or in pain
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee.*

3. I need thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee.*

I Surrender All

1. All to Jesus I surrender,
All to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
In His presence daily live.

*I surrender all, I surrender all;
All to thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.*

2. All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Savior, wholly thine;
Let me feel thy Holy Spirit,
Truly know that thou art mine.

*I surrender all, I surrender all;
All to thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.*

I'll Fly Away

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

*I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.*

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

*I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.*

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

*I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.*

In the Garden

1. I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses.

*And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
And he tells me I am his own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known.*

2. He speaks and the sound of his voice
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that he gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

*And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
And he tells me I am his own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known.*

It is Well with My Soul

1. 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.*

2. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trumpet shall sound, and the Lord shall descend:
“Even so!” It is well with my soul.

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

Jesus Calls Us

1. 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."
2. Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more."
3. 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."
4. Jesus calls us; by thy mercies,
Savior, may we hear thy call;
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong;
They are weak but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to him belong;
They are weak but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

Jesus Paid it All

1. I hear the Savior say, “Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in me thine all in all.”

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

2. Lord, now indeed I find, thy power and thine alone,
Can change the leper’s spots
And melt the heart of stone.

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

3. And when, before the throne,
I stand in him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat.

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Savior of mankind.

3. O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

2. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

1. Just a closer walk with thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

2. I am weak but thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to thee.

3. Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.

4. Just a closer walk with thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Just as I Am

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
3. 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.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. 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.

2. 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.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

A Mighty Fortress

1. 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 woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On Earth is not his equal.

2. 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:
You ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, his name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.

My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. 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;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Nearer My God, to Thee

1. 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!

2. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heav'n;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to thee!

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sacred head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown.
How pale thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn.

2. What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever!
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love for thee.

The Old Rugged Cross

1. 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 someday for a crown.*

2. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me someday
To my home far away
Where his glories forever I'll share.

*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 someday for a crown.*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him,
For he is thy health and salvation.
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near:
Join me in glad adoration!

2. Praise to the Lord,
Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath,
Come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again:
Gladly forever adore him!

Rock of Ages

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure:
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

1. Savior, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2. Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With thy love our bosoms fill.

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Shall We Gather at the River

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God.

*Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, the beautiful river
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

2. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

*Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, the beautiful river
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

Softly and Tenderly

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals he's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

*Come home, come home,
You who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!*

2. O for the wonderful love he has promised,
Promised for you and for me;
Though we have sinned he has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

*Come home, come home,
You who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!*

Standing on the Promises

1. 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.

***Chorus: Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Savior,
Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God!***

2. Standing on the promises that 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.

Chorus

3. Standing on the promises, I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

Chorus

Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

This is My Father's World

1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings and 'round me rings
The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas,
His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world; the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world; he shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Father's world; O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world;
Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring!
God reigns; let the Earth be glad!

To God be the Glory

1. To God be the glory, great things he hath done;
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son.
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
And opened the lifegate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the Earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give him the glory, great things he hath done.*

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the Earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give him the glory, great things he hath done.*

Trust and Obey

1. When we walk with the Lord
In the light of his Word,
What a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

2. Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at his feet,
Or we'll walk by his side in the way;
What he says we will do,
Where he sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

We Gather Together

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
He chastens and hastens his will to make known.
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing;
Sing praises to his Name, he forgets not his own.
2. We all do extol thee, thou leader triumphant
And pray that thou still our defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;
Thy name be ever praised; O Lord, make us free!

Were You There?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
4. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?
Were you there when he rose up from the grave?
Oh! Sometimes I feel like shouting glory, glory, glory!
Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

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

2. 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.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. 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.

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

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