

Table of Contents

13	A Mighty Fortress Is Our God	61	Looking For That Blessed Hope
55	Am I a Soldier of the Cross	62	Love, Mercy, And Grace
51	Amazing Grace	14	My Anchor Holds
16	And Can It Be That I Should Gain	49	My Hope Is In The Lord
2	At Calvary	63	My Soul Is Filled With Glory
53	At the Cross	3	No Other Plea
12	Battle Hymn for the Body of Christ	6	Once For All
17	Blessed Assurance	47	One Day
18	Blessed Be The Name	31	Onward Fellow Soldiers
38	Blessed Calvary	32	Our Great Savior
58	Calvary Covers It All	8	Redeemed
39	Christ Is All The He Claimed To Be	64	Room At The Cross For You
52	Christ Liveth In Me	11	Saved By The Blood
19	Complete In Him Am I	48	Saved! Saved! Saved!
41	Complete In Thee	10	Since The Savior Found Me
54	Glorious Freedom	7	Stand Fast In The Liberty Of Grace
22	Glory To His Name	29	Standing On The Promises
24	Grace That is Greater Than All Our Sin	65	Thank You Dear Lord
59	Great Is Thy Faithfulness	9	The Bible Stands
4	He Is Lord	46	The Solid Rock
5	Higher Ground	35	The Wonderful Word Of God
60	His Grace Aboundeth More	20	There Is Power In The Blood
1	His Name Is Wonderful	56	Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus
66	Holy, Holy, Holy	45	To God Be The Glory
50	How Firm A Foundation	57	Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

40	I Am Thine O Lord	28	Unsearchable Riches
30	I Know I'm Seated In Heavenly Places	27	Victory In Jesus
42	I Know Whom I Have Believed	36	What A Friend We Have In Jesus
25	In The Beloved	37	When I Survey The Wondrous Cross
44	It Is Well With My Soul	34	When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder
43	Jesus Paid It All	21	When We All Get To Heaven
26	Leaning On The Everlasting Arms	15	Wonderful Grace Of Jesus
23	Life Begins At Calvary	33	Wonder Words Of Life

#1 His Name Is Wonderful

His name is Won-der-ful,
His name is Won-der-ful,
His name is Won-der-ful,
 Je-sus my Lord;
 He is the migh-ty King,
 Mas-ter of ev-'ry thing,
His name is Won-der-ful,
 Je-sus my Lord.
He's the great Sav-iour,
 the Rock of all a-ges,
 Al-migh-ty God is He;
Bow down be-fore Him,
 Love and a-dore Him,
His name is Won-der-ful,
 Je-sus my Lord.

#2 At Calvary

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride,
Car-ing not my Lord was cru-ci-fied,
Know-ing not it was for me He died on Cal-va-ry.

REFRAIN:

Mer-cy there was great, and grace was free;
Par-don there was mul-ti-plied to me;
There my bur-dened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trem-bled at the law I'd spurned,
Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned to Cal-va-ry.

(Refrain)

3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing,
Now I glad-ly own Him as my King,
Now my rap-tured soul can on-ly sing of Cal-va-ry!

(Refrain)

4. Oh, the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the might-y gulf that God did span at Cal-va-ry!

(Refrain)

#3 No Other Plea

1. My faith has found a rest-ing place,
Not in de-vice or creed;
I trust the ev-er liv-ing One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

REFRAIN:

I need no o-ther ar-gu-ment,
I need no o-ther plea,
It is e-nough that Je-sus died,
And that He died for me.

2. E-nough for me that Je-sus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sin-ful soul I come to Him,
He'll ne-ver cast me out.

(Refrain)

3. My heart is lean-ing on the Word,
The liv-ing Word of God,
Sal-va-tion by my Sav-ior's Name,
Sal-va-tion through His blood.

(Refrain)

#4 He Is Lord

He is Lord, He is Lord;
He is ris-en from the dead and He is Lord.
Ev'-ry knee shall bow,
And ev'-ry tongue confess
That Je-sus Christ is Lord.

#5 Higher Ground

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way,
New heights I'm gain-ing ev-ery day;
Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound,
"Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."

REFRAIN:

Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble land,
A high-er plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

2. My heart has no de-sire to stay
Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
Though some may dwell where those a-bound,
My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.

(Refrain)

3. I want to live a-bove the world,
Though Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound,
song of saints on high-er ground.

(Refrain)

4. I want to scale the ut-most height
And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,
"Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."

(Refrain)

#6 Once For All

1. Free from the law, O hap-py con-di-tion,
Je-sus has bled and there is re-mis-sion,
Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall,
Grace hath re-deemed us once for all.

REFRAIN:

Once for all, O sin-ner, re-ceive it,
Once for all, O bro-ther, be-lieve it;
Cling to the cross, the bur-den will fall,
Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

2. Now we are free, there's no con-dem-na-tion,
Je-sus pro-vides a per-fect sal-va-tion.
"Come un-to Me," O hear His sweet call,
Come, and He saves us once for all.

(Refrain)

3. "Child-ren of God," O glor-i-ous call-ing,
Sure-ly His grace will keep us from fall-ing;
Pass-ing from death to life at His call;
Bless-èd sal-va-tion once for all.

(Refrain)

#7 Stand Fast In The Liberty Of Grace

1. When you're tryin' to be righteous on your own,--.
When it seems - the Law has let you down,--
Don't put God's Word aside,
Just learn to rightly divide
And let the grace of God be your guide.

REFRAIN:

Stand fast in the liberty where Christ has made you free
Stand fast in the liberty of GRACE;
Remember that you're a son,
A joint heir of inheritance
Stand fast in all that Christ has done!

2. Remember the time when you were saved: ---
Was it by any works or things you'd done?---
Then why return again,
to the Law that only condemns,
And trade God's Word for the words of men?

(Refrain)

3. When you're living from day -- to day, ---
Remember what God's Word - has to say: ---
Be strong in the Lord,
and in His finished work,
And let the word of Christ fill your soul.

(Refrain)

#8 Redeemed

1. Re-deemed, how I love to pro-claim it!
Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Re-deemed through His in-fin-ite mer-cy,
His child, and for-ev-er I am.

REFRAIN:

Re-deemed, re-deemed,
Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Re-deemed, re-deemed,
His child, and for-ev-er I am.

2. Re-deemed, and so hap-py in Je-sus,
No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
I know that the light of His pre-sence
With me doth con-tin-ual-ly dwell.

(Refrain)

3. I think of my bless-èd Re-deem-er,
I think of Him all the day long:
I sing, for I can-not be si-lent;
His love is the theme of my song.

(Refrain)

#9 The Bible Stands

1. The Bi-ble stands like a rock un-daunt-ed
'Mid the rag-ing storms of time;
Its pag-es burn with the truth e-ter-nal,
And they glow with a light sub-lime.

REFRAIN:

The Bi-ble stands though the hills may tum-ble,
It will firm-ly stand when the earth shall crum-ble;
I will plant my feet on its firm found-a-tion,
For the Bi-ble stands.

2. The Bi-ble stands like a mount-ain tow-ering
Far a-bove the works of men;
Its truth by none ev-er was re-fut-ed,
And de-stroy it they ne-ver can.

(Refrain)

3. The Bi-ble stands and it will for-ev-er,
When the world has passed a-way;
By in-spir-a-tion it has been giv-en,
All its pre-cepts I will o-bey.

(Refrain)

4. The Bi-ble stands eve-ry test we give it,
For its Au-thor is di-vine;
By grace a-lone I ex-pect to live it,
And to prove it and make it mine.

(Refrain)

5. The Bi-ble stands in the King James Ver-sion,
There it's been pre-served for me;
God's Word in En-glish, and with-out er-ror,
And my fi-nal au-thor-i-ty!

(Refrain)

#10 Since The Savior Found Me

1. Since the Sav-ior found me, par-doned all my sin,
I have had the joy and liv-ing hope with-in;
Gone is all the shame and sor-row of the past:
They're un-der-neath the pre-cious blood of Christ at last.

REFRAIN:

Saved, saved, saved, I'm hap-py on the way,
Saved, saved, saved, I love Him more each day;
Saved, saved, saved, I know He's mine each hour:
He saved and keeps and sanc-ti-fies me by His pow'r.

2. Since the Sav-ior found me all to Him I owe,
For His pre-cious blood has washed me white as snow;
Now no con-dem-na-tion, hap-py as can be:
I'm glad that Je-sus jus-ti-fies and makes me free.

(Refrain)

3. Since the Sav-ior found me I have per-fect rest,
Liv-ing in the realms of joy and hap-pi-ness;
Lean-ing on my Sav-ior, look-ing for that day
When He shall come to catch His wait-ing Saints a-way.

(Refrain)

#11 Saved By The Blood

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Now ran-somed from sin and a new work be-gun,
Sing praise to the Fa-ther and praise to the Son,
Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

REFRAIN:

Glory Pm saved! Glory Pm saved!
My sins are all par-doned, my guilt is ALL GONE! |
Glory I'm saved! Glory I'm saved!
I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
The an-gels re-joic-ing be-cause it is done;
A child of the Fa-ther, joint heir with the Son,
Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

(Refrain)

3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
The Fa-ther He spake, and His will it was done;
Great price of my par-don, His own pre-cious Son;
Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

(Refrain)

4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
All hail to the Fa-ther, all hail to the Son,
All hail to the Spir-it, the great Three in One!
Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One

(Refrain)

#12 Battle Hymn For The Body Of Christ

1. Mine eyes have read the scrip-tures of the Words the Lord has said,
to me, through my Ap-os-tle Paul, from hea-ven's glor-ious Head.
The diff-rence is time past, but now I'm un-der grace in-stead, His truth is march-ing on!

REFRAIN:

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,
Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,
Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,
His truth is march-ing on!

2. Un-til I go I'll work be-low to get the good news out,
Make all men see the mys-ter-y and what it's all a-bout.
The K-J-V au-tho-ri-ty: Be-lieve with-out a doubt, His Word is march-ing on!

(Refrain)

3. Christ died for you, He'll make you new, just trust in Him a-lone,
His blood will wash a-way your sins, It's done! It did a-tone!
He'll be your guide, right-ly di-vide, it's sim-ple and it's free! His truth is march-ing on!

(Refrain)

4. The wea-pons of our war-fare are not car-nal but migh-ty.
Through God for pul-ling down the strong-holds for e-tern-i-ty.
O-bed-i-ence to Christ, each thought held in cap-tiv-i-ty, Yes, truth is march-ing on!

(Refrain)

5. We wrestle not with flesh and blood, but prin-ci-pal-i-ties;
A-gainst the pow"rs and ru-lers of the dark-ness of this world;
A-gainst the wick-ed-ness in pla-ces high and spir-it-ual, His church is march-ing on!

(Refrain)

#13 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A migh-ty for-tress is our God,
a bul-wark ne-ver fail-ing;
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing:
For still our an-cient foe, doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great, and, armed with cru-el hate,
On earth is not his e-qual.

2. Did we in our own strength con-fide,
Our stri-ving would be los-ing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choo-sing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He;
Je-ho-vah God His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the bat-tle.

3. And though this world, with de-vils filled,
Should threat-en to un-do us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to tri-umph through us:
The Prince of Dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him;
His rage we can en-dure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One lit-tle word shall fell him.

4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs,
No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;
The Spi-rit and the gifts are ours
Through Him Who with us sid-eth:
Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so;
The bo-dy they may kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still,
His will pre-vails for-ev-er.

#14 My Anchor Holds

1. Tho' the ang-ry surg-es roll, On my temp-est driv-en soul,
I am peace-ful, for I know, Wild-ly though the winds may blow,
I've an an-chor safe and sure, That can ev-er-more en-dure.

REFRAIN:

And it holds, my anchor holds;
Blow your wildest, then, O gale,
On my bark so small and frail;
By His grace I shall not fail,
For my anchor holds, my anchor holds!

2. Might-y tides a-bout me sweep, Per-ils lurk with-in the deep,
Ang-ry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the temp-est ris-es high;
Still I stand the temp-est's shock, For my anch-or grips the Rock.

(Refrain)

3. I can feel the anch-or fast, As I meet each sud-den blast,
And the ca-ble, though un-seen, Bears the hea-vy strain be-tween;
Through the storm I safe-ly ride, Till the turn-ing of the tide.

(Refrain)

4. Troubles almost 'whelm the soul; Griefs like billows o'er me roll;
Tempt-ers seek to lure a-stray; Storms ob-scure the light of day:
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an-chor that shall hold.

(Refrain)

#15 Wonderful Grace Of Jesus

1. Won-der-ful grace of Je-sus, Great-er than all my sin
How shall my tongue de-cribe it?
Where shall its praise be-gin?
Tak-ing a-way my bur-den, Set-ting my spir-it free,
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

REFRAIN:

Won-der-ful the match-less grace Of Je-sus,
Deep-er than the might-y roll-ing sea!
Higher than the mountain, sparkling like a fountain
All sufficient grace for even me!
Broad-er than the scope of my trans-gres-sions,
Great-er far than all my sin and shame!
O mag-ni-fy the pre-cious Name of Je-sus!
Praise His Name!

2. Won-der-ful grace of Je-sus, Reach-ing to all the lost
By it I have been par-doned, saved to the ut-ter-most.
Chains have been torn a-sun-der, Giv-ing me lib-er-ty
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

(Refrain)

3. Wonder-ful grace of Je-sus, Reaching the most de-filed
By its trans-forming pow-er, Making him God's dear child
Pur-chas-ing peace and heav-en, For all e-tern-i-ty;
And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

(Refrain)

#16 And Can It Be?

1. And can it be that I should gain
An int-'rest in the Sav-ior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pur-sued?
A-maz-ing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

REFRAIN:

A-maz-ing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me

2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove,
So free, so in-fi-nite His grace,
Emp-tied Him-self of all but love,
And bled for A-dam's help-less race.
'Tis mer-cy all, ir-mense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.

(Refrain)

3. Long my im-pris-oned spi-rit lay
Fast bound in sin and na-ture's night.
Thine eye dif-fused a quick-'ning ray,
I woke, the dun-geon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and fol-lowed Thee.

(Refrain)

#17 Blessed Assurance

1. Bless-éd as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine!
O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.

REFRAIN:

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

2. Per-fect sal-va-tion, per-fect de-light,
Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
I have His Spi-rit liv-ing with-in,
I am in Christ, and free from all sin!

(Refrain)

3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest,
I in my Say-ior am hap-py and blest;
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

(Refrain)

#18 Blessed Be The Name

1. All praise to Him Who reigns a-bove
In ma-jes-ty su-preme,
Who gave His Son for man to die,
That He might man re-deem!

REFRAIN:

Bless-éd be the Name! Bless-éd be the Name!
Bless-éd be the Name of the Lord!
Bless-éd be the Name! Bless-éd be the Name!
Bless-éd be the Name of the Lord!

2. His Name a-bove all names shall stand,
Ex-alt-ed more and more,
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand,
Where an-ge! hosts a-dore.

(Refrain)

3. Re-deem-er, On-ly Po-ten-tate,
The Bles-sed Head of all,
Thou hast de-vised sal-va-tion's plan,
For Thou hast died for all.

(Refrain)

4. The KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS,
The Truth, the God of Peace,
OUR LORD AND SAV-IOR, IE-SUS CHRIST!
Whose reign shall ne-ver cease!

(Refrain)

#19 Complete In Him Am I

1. My soul has found tran-qui-li-ty; No long-er would I try,
To add to Cal-v'ry's fin-ished work; Com-plete in Him am I.

2. Com-plete in Him, my liv-ing Lord, Who's per-fect work is done.
And now God sees me jus-ti-fied, Com-plete in Christ His Son.

3. Oh liv-ing Word, oh glo-rious fact, The truth that makes man free
It's all of Christ and Christ a-lone. Com-plete in Him are we.

#20 There Is Power In The Blood

1. Would you be free from the bur-den of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you o'er e-vil a vic-to-ry win?
There's won-der-ful power in the blood.

REFRAIN:

There is power, power, won-der work-ing power
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, won-der work-ing power
In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.

2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleans-ing to Cal-va-ry's tide;
There's won-der-ful power in the blood.

(Refrain)

3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life giv-ing flow.
There's won-der-ful power in the blood.

(Refrain)

4. Would you do ser-vice for Je-sus our Lord?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live dai-ly to stu-dy His Word?
There's won-der-ful power in the blood.

(Refrain)

#21 When We All Get To Heaven

1. Sing the wond-rous love of Je-sus,
Sing His mer-cy and His grace.
In the hea-vens bright and bless-éd.
Oh to see His lov-ing face.

(Refrain)

When we all get to hea-ven,
What a day of re-joi-cing that will be!
When we all see Je-sus,
We'll sing and SHOUT the vic-to-ry!

2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way,
Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
But when trav-'ling days are o-ver,
Not a sha-dow, not a sigh.

(Refrain)

3. Let us then be true and faith-ful,
Trust-ing, ser-ving ev'-ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry
Will the toils of life re-pay.

(Refrain)

#22 Glory To His Name

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died,
Down where for cleans-ing from sin I cried, ie
There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His Name!

REFRAIN:

Glo-ry to His Name, Glo-ry to His Name:
There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;
Glo-ry to His Name!

2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin,
Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in;
There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His Name!

(Refrain)

3. Oh, pre-cious fount-ain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have en-tered in;
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His Name!

(Refrain)

4. Come to this fount-ain so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-ior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His Name!

(Refrain)

#23 Life Begins At Calvary

Life be-gins at Cal-va-ry where Je-sus died for sin;
Un-til you come to Cal-va-ry your life will not be-gin.
The life re-ceived at Cal-va-ry will ne-ver, ne-ver end;
So come to Christ at Cal-va-ry;
He's still the Sin-ner's friend.

#24 Grace That Is Greater Than All Our Sin

1. Mar-ve-lous grace of our lov-ing Lord,
Grace that ex-ceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yon-der on Cal-va-ry's mount out-poured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

REFRAIN:

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is great-er than all our sin!

2. Sin and des-pair, like the sea waves cold,
Threat-en the soul with in-fin-ite loss;
Grace that is great-er, yes, grace un-told,
Points to the ref-uge, the might-y cross.

(Refrain)

3. Dark is the stain that we can-not hide.
What can a-vail to wash it a-way?
Look! There is flow-ing a crim-son tide,
Whit-er than snow you may be to-day.

(Refrain)

4. Mar-ve-lous, in-fin-ite, match-less grace,
Free-ly be-stowed on all who be-lieve!
You that are long-ing to see His face,
Will you this mo-ment His grace re-ceive?

(Refrain)

#25 In The Beloved

1. "In the Be-lov-ed" ac-cep-ted am I,
Ri-sen, as-cen-ded, and seat-ed on high;
Saved from all sin thro' His in-fi-nite grace,
With the re-deemed ones ac-cord-ed a place.

REFRAIN:

"In the Be-lov-ed,"
God's mar-vel-ous grace
Calls me to dwell in this won-der-ful place;
God sees my Sav-ior and then He sees me
"In the Be-lov-ed," ac-cep-ted and free.

2, "In the Be-lov-ed," how safe my re-treat,
In the Be-lov-ed ac-count-ed com-plete;
"Who can con-demn me?" In Him I am free,
Sav-ior and Keep-er for-ev-er is He.

(Refrain)

3. "In the Be-lov-ed" I went to the tree,
There, in His Per-son, by faith I may see,
In-fi-nite wrath roll-ing o-ver His head,
In-fi-nite grace, for He died in my stead.

(Refrain)

#26 Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN:

Lean-ing, lean-ing,
Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Jesus, lean-ing on Jesus,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-lasi-ing arms.

(Refrain)

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear?
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
T have bless-éd peace, in my Lord, se-cure,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

(Refrain)

#27 Victory In Jesus

1. I heard an old, old story,
how the Savior came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
to save a wretch like me;
I heard a-bout His groaning,
of His precious blood's atoning,
Now I'm forgiven all my sins, and have the victory!

REFRAIN:

O victory in Jesus, my Savior, forever
He saved me and bought me
with His re-deeming blood.
He loved me ere I knew Him,
and all my love is due Him.
He plunged me to victory
beneath the clean-sing flood.

2. I heard a-bout Paul's message
of the mystery, "Christ's Body"
and its Jesus Christ, the Living Head,
who gave us liberty;
I heard the dispensation
of His grace to all believers
now takes a-way the law that was
and gives us victory!

(Refrain)

3, Theard His re-sur-rec-tion
is God's pow'r to those who trust Him;
Now I'm Jook-ing for that bles-sed hope:
when He shall come a-gain!
We'll put on in-cor-rup-tion
and then reign with Him in Hea-ven,
Now I re-joice and SHOUT A-MEN!!,
We have the VIC-TO-RY!

(Refrain)

#28 Unsearchable Riches

1. Oh, the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ,
Wealth that can ne-ver be told!
Rich-es ex-haust-less of mer-cy and grace,
Pre-cious, more pre-cious than gold!

REFRAIN:

Pre-cious, more pre-cious,
Wealth that can ne-ver be told!
Oh, the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ!
Pre-cious, more pre-cious than gold.

2. Oh, the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ,
From o-ther a-ges con-cealed.
Now through the mes-sage of Grace He has giv'n,
These pre-cious truths are re-vealed!

(Refrain)

3. Oh, the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ,
Hid-den no long-er His plan.
Mem-bers of Christ, and His Bo-dy are we,
High-est of call-ings for man!

(Refrain)

#29 Standing On The Promises

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the King,
Through e-ter-nal ag-es let His prais-es ring,
Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

REFRAIN:

Stand-ing, stand-ing,
Standing on the promises of God my Savior;
Stand-ing, stand-ing,
I'm standing on the promises of God!

2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail,
When the howl-ing storms of doubt and fear as-sail,
By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

(Refrain)

3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I now can see,
Ro-mans through Phi-le-mon writ-ten just to me;
Stand-ing fast in lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

(Refrain)

4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him e-tern-al-ly by love's strong cord,
O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

(Refrain)

5. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I shall not fall,
Fol-low-ing the pat-tern of Ap-ost-le Paul,
Rest-ing in my Sav-ior who ac-comp-lished all,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

(Refrain)

#30 I Know I'm Seated In Heavenly Places

1. God's sat-is-fied with the work of my Sav-iour,
He shed His life's blood on Cal-va-ry;
When I be-lieved Him, He saved me com-plete-ly,
And now I'm long-ing, my Sav-iour to see.

REFRAIN:

I know I'm seat-ed in hea-ven-ly pla-ces,
All spir-it-ual bles-sings were giv-en to me;
I'm an Am-bas-sa-dor, for Je-sus, my Say-iour,
To show a lost world that they can be free.

2. The Father blessed me, with spi-rit-ual bless-ings,
in heaven-ly pla-ces, in Christ the Lord;
"In Christ" He chose me, be-fore the foun-da-tion,
Now I'm with-out blame be-fore Him in love.

(Refrain)

3. God had a my-st'ry; He right-ly di-vi-ded;
The Dis-pen-sa-tion of Grace re-vealed;
We live, yet not us, but Christ li-veth in us,
and by His Spir-it, e-ter-nal-ly sealed!

(Refrain)

4. There is one bo-dy, one hope of your call-ing,
There is one Spir-it; and one faith too;
One God and Fa-ther, a-bove all, and through all,
One bap-tism; One Lord, in me and in you!

(Refrain)

#31 Onward Fellow Soldiers

1. On-ward, Fel-low-sol-diers, be strong in the Lord,
Put on God's whole armor, take the Word of God;
Stand with truth and righteous-ness, take the shield of faith,
Take the hel-met of sal-va-tion, pray for all the saints!

REFRAIN:

On-ward, Fel-low sol-diers, hard-ness we en-dure,
With the Blood of Je-sus, more than Con-quer-ors!

2. Ro-mans through Philemon, pur-pose-ly to me,
Stand fast in the Lord and in His my-ster-y;
For we wrest-le not a-gainst flesh and blood you see,
Now we fight the wick-ed-ness of prin-ci-pal-i-ties.

(Refrain)

3. Cast down all un-god-li-ness;
Bring all thoughts to Christ,
Bro-thers, we have vic-t'ry, Je-sus paid the price!
Gods will is that ALL be saved; make all men to se:
Christ in you the Hope of Glo-ry; Done at Cal0va0ry!

(Refrain)

#32 Our Great Savior

1. Je-sus! What a Friend for sin-ners!
Je-sus! Lo-ver of my soul;
Friends may fail me, foes as-sail me,
He, my Sav-ior makes me whole.

REFRAIN:

'HaHe-u-jah! What a Sav-ior!
al-te-u-jah! What a Friend!
Say-ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov-ing,
He is with me to the end.

2. Je-sus! What a Strength in weak-ness!
Let me hide my-self in Him;
'Temp-ted, tried, and some-times fall-ing
He, my Strength, my vic-try wins.

(Refrain)

3. Je-sus! What a Help in sor-row!
While the bil-lows o'er me roll,
Ey-en when my heart is break-ing,
He, my Com-fort, helps my soul.

(Refrain)

4. Je-sus! What a Guide and Keep-er!
While the temp-est still is high;
Storms a-bout me, night o'er-takes me,
He, my Pi-lot hears my ery.

(Refrain)

5. Je-sus! I do now re-ceive Him,
More than all in Him I find;
He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness,
I am His and He is mine.

(Refrain)

#33 Wonderful Words Of Life

1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, won-der-ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau-ty see, won-der-ful words of life;
Words of life and beau-ty teach me faith and duty.

REFRAIN:

i-ful words, won-der-ful words, won-der-ful words of life,
i-ful words, won-der-ful words, won-der-ful words of life.

2. Christ, the bless-éd One gives to all, won-der-ful words of life;
'Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, won-der-ful words of life;
All so free-ly giv-en, woo-ing us to hea-ven.

(Refrain)

3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, won-der-ful words of life;
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, won-der-ful words of life;
Je-sus, on-ly Sav-ior, sanc-ti-fy us for-ev-er.

(Refrain)

#34 When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound
and time shall be no more,
And the mom-ing breaks e-ter-nal, bright and fair,
'When the saved on earth shall ga-ther
o-ver on the o-ther shore,
And the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there.

REFRAIN:

When the roll is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yon-der,
'When the roll is called up yon-der,
'When the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there!

2. On that bright and cloud-less mom-ing
when the dead in Christ shal rise
'And the glo-ry of His re-sur-rec-tion share,
'When His cho-sen ones shall ga-ther
to their home be-yond the skies,
And the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there!

(Refrain)

3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter e
from the dawn till set-ting sun,
Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care;
Then when all of life is o-ver
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yon-der I'll be there

(Refrain)

#35 The Wonderful Word Of God

1, Thave a pre-cious Book, it's the Word of God.
It's the on-ly Book that God has giv'n.
As I read, God speaks to me,
1 see Christ and Cal-va-ry,
'The Won-der-ful Word of God.

2. For-ev-er it will stand as the a-ges roll.
It's the li and e-ter-nal Word.
It's my guid-ing light each day,
'And with-out it I would stray,
The Won-der-ful Word of God.

3. Dear Lord, may I each day read Thy pre-cious Word.
May I love it and o-bey it too.
May I grow to be like Thee,
May my friends see Christ in me,
In Je-sus' Name, A - men.

#36 What A Friend We Have In Jesus

1, What a friend we have in Je-sus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a pri-vi-ledge to car-ry
Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer.
O, what peace we of-ten for-feit,
O, what need-less pain we bear,
All be-cause we do not car-ry
Ey-'ry-thing to God in prayer.

2, Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions?
Is there trou-ble an-y-where?
We should ne-ver be dis-cour-aged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faith-ful?
Who will all our sor-rows share?
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and hea-vy la-den,
Cum-bered with a load of care?
Pre-cious Sav-ior, still our ref-uge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends des-pise, for-sake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His Word He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

4. We know not what we should pray for,
All was done at Cal-va-ry!
Now we thank Him with con-tent-ment;
Ev-'ry breath pray con-stant-ly.
All our bles-sings are in hea-ven,
We shall live e-ter-nal-ly,
For we trust His Word com-plete-ly,
All was done at Cal-va-ry!

#37 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross
On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
My rich-est gain I count but loss
And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sor-row and love flow min-gled down.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet,
Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine,
That were a pres-ent far too small.
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine,
De-mands my soul, my life my all.

#38 Blessed Calvary

1. I look at the cross up-on Cal-va-ry,
And oh, what a won-der di-vine,
To think of the wealth it holds for me,
The rich-es of hea-ven are mine.

REFRAIN:

Bless-ed Cal-va-ry! Pre-cious Cal-va-ry!
'Neath thy sha-dow I'll ev-er a-bide.
Bless-ed Cal-va-ry! Pre-cious Cal-va-ry!
'Twas there Je-sus suf-fered and died.

2. I find at the cross bless-ed vic-to-ry,
And grace for each step of my way.
The fount of God's love is flow-ing free,
And sweet-er it grows day by day.

(Refrain)

3. The cross is my hope for e-ter-ni-ty,
No me-rit have I of my own;
The shed blood of Christ my on-ly plea,
My trust is in Je-sus a-lone.

(Refrain)

#39 Chist Is All That He Claimed To Be

Christ is all that He claimed to be,
I'm so glad that He lives in me.
My hope of Glo-ry, Yes He is.
For He is mine, And I am His.

#40 I Am Thine O Lord

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be clo-ser drawn to Thee.

REFRAIN:

Draw me near-er, near-er Bless-ed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nea-rer, near-er, near-er Bless-ed Lord,
To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy ser-vice, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

(Refrain)

3. Other pure de-light of a sin-gle hour
That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God
I com-mune as friend with friend!

(Refrain)

#41 Complete In Thee

1. Com-plete in Thee, no work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
Thy blood hath par-don bought for me,
And Lam now com-plete in Thee.

REFRAIN:

Yea, jus-ti-fied! O bless-ed thought!
And sanc-ti-fied! Sal-va-tion wrought!
Thy blood hath par-don bought for me,
And glo-ri-fied, I too shall be!

2. Com-plete in Thee-no more shall sin,
Thy grace hath con-quer-ed, reign with-in;
Thy voice shall bid the tempt-er flee,
And I shall stand com-plete in Thee.

(Refrain)

3. Com-plete in Thee my need sup-plied,
And all thy grace to me ap-plied;
Since Thou my por-tion, Lord, wilt be,
Task no more, com-plete in Thee.

(Refrain)

#42 I Know Whom I Have Believed

1. Inow know why God's wond-rous grace
To me He hath made known,
And why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love
Re-deemed me for His own.

REFRAIN:

For I know Whom I have be-live-ed,
And am per-suad-ed that He is a-ble
To keep that which I've com-mit-ted
Un-to Him a-gainst that day.

2. Inow know how this sav-ing faith
To me He did im-part,
And how be-liev-ing in His Word
Wrought peace with-in my heart.

(Refrain)

3. [now know how the Spir-it moves,
Con-vine-ing men of sin,
Re-veal-ing Je-sus through the Word,
Cre-a-ting faith in Him.

(Refrain)

#43 Jesus Paid It All

1. I hear the Sav-ior say,
"Thy strength in-deed is small;
Child of weak-ness, watch and pray,
'Find in Me thine all in all."

REFRAIN:

Je-sus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crim-son stain,
He washed it white as snow.

2. For no-thing good have I
Where-by Thy grace to claim,
I will wash my gar-ments white,
In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.

(Refrain)

3. And when be-fore the throne
I stand in Him com-plete,
"Je-sus died my soul to save."
My lips shall still re-peat.

(Refrain)

#44 It Is Well With My Soul

1. When peace, like a riv-er, at-tend-eth my way,
When sor-rows like sea bil-lows roll;
What-ev-er my lot,
Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

REFRAIN:

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

2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet,
tho' tri-als should come,
Let this blest as-sur-ance con-trol,
That Christ hath re-gard-ed
my help-less es-tate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

(Refrain)

3. My sin, oh, the bliss
of this glor-i-ous thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

(Refrain)

4. And Lord, haste the day
when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall re-sound,
and the Lord shall de-scend,
"Ey-en so," it is well with my soul!

(Refrain)

#45 To God Be The Glory

1. To God be the glo-ry, great things He hath done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin,
And o-pened the Life-gate that all may go in.

REFRAIN:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the peo-ple re-joice!
O come to the Fa-ther, through Je-sus the Son,
And give Him the glo-ry, great things He hath done.

2. O per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood,
To ev-ery be-liev-er the prom-ise of God;
The vi-lest of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves,
That mo-ment from Je-sus a par-don re-ceives.

(Refrain)

3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our re-joic-ing through Je-sus the Son;
But pur-er, and high-er, and great-er will be
Our won-der, our trans-port, when Je-sus we see.

(Refrain)

#46 The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on no-thing less
Than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness.
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame,
But who-lly lean on Je-sus' Name.

REFRAIN:

On Christ the sol-id Rock I stand,
All o-ther ground is sink-ing sand;
All o-ther ground is sink-ing sand.

2. When dark-ness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His un-chang-ing grace.
In ey-ery high and storm-y gale,
My an-chor holds with-in the veil.

(Refrain)

3. His love, His mer-cy and His grace,
Sup-port and help me run the race.
When all a-round my soul gives way,
He still is all my Hope and Stay.

(Refrain)

4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound,
Oh yes I will in Him be found.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone,
Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

(Refrain)

#47 One Day

1. One day when heav-en was filled with His prais-es,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Je-sus came forth to be born of a vir-gin,
Dwelt a-mongst men, my ex-am-ple is He!

REFRAIN:

Liv-ing, He loved me; dy-ing, He saved me;
Bur-ied He ca-rried my sins far a-way;
Ris-ing, He jus-ti-fied free-ly for-ev-er;
One day He's com-ing— O glor-i-ous day!

2. One day they led Him up Cal-va-ry's mount-ain,
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree;
Suf-fer-ing an-guish, de-spised and re-ject-ed:
Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!

(Refrain)

3. One day they left Him a-lone in the gar-den,
One day He rest-ed, from suf-fer-ing free;
An-gels came down o'er His tomb to keep vi-gil;
Hope of the hope-less, my Sav-ior is He!

(Refrain)

4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no long-er,
One day the stone rolled a-way from the door;
Then He a-rose, o-ver death He had con-quired;
Now is a-scend-ed, my Lord ev-er-more!

(Refrain)

5. One day the trum-pet will sound for His com-ing,
One day the skies with His glor-ies will shine;
Won-der-ful day, my be-lov-8d ones bring-ing;
Glot-i-ous Sav-ior, this Je-sus is mine!

(Refrain)

#48 Saved! Saved! Saved!

1. P've found a friend, Who is all to me,
His love is ev-er true;
I love to tell how He lift-ed me
And what His grace can do for you.

REFRAIN:

Saved by His power di-vine,
Saved to new life sub-lime!
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete,
For I'm saved, saved, saved!

2. He saves me from ev-ery sin and harm,
Se-cures my soul each day;
I'm lean-ing strong on His might-y arm;
I know He'll guide me all the way.

(Refrain)

3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone,
In love He said to me,
"Come un-to Me and I'il lead you home,
To live with Me e-ter-nal-ly."

(Refrain)

#49 My Hope Is In The Lord

1. My hope is in the Lord,
Who gave Him-self for me,
And paid the price
of all my sin at Cal-va-ry.

REFRAIN:
For me, He died, For me, He lives,
And ey-er-last-ing life and light
He free-ly gives.

2. No mer-it of my own,
His an-ger to sup-press.
My on-ly hope is found
in Je-sus' right-eous-ness.

(Refrain)

3. And now for me He stands,
Be-fore the Fa-ther's throne.
He shows His wound-ed hands
and names me as His own.

(Refrain)

4, His grace has planned it all,
'Tis mine but to be-lieve.
And rec-og-nize His work of love
and Christ re-ceive.

(Refrain)

#50 How Firm A Foundation

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-ent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strength-en thee, help thee and cause thee to stand,
Up-held by my right-eous, om-ni-po-tent hand."
3. When thro! the deep wa-ters I call thee to go,
The ri-vers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow;
For I will be with thee thy tri-als to bless,
And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
- 4, When through fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie,
My grace, all suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply;
The flames shalt not hurt thee, I on-ly de-sign,
Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

#51 Amazing Grace

1. A -maz-ing 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 re-lieved;
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear,
The hour I first be-lieved.
3. Through ma-ny dan-gers, toils and snares,
I have al-rea-dy come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years,
Bright shin-ing as the sun;
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we'd first be-gun.

#52 Christ Liveth In Me

1. Once far from God and dead in sin,
No light my heart could see;
But in God's Word the light I found,
Now Christ liv-eth in me.

REFRAIN:

Christ liv-eth in me,
Christ liv-eth in me,
Oh! what a sal-va-tion this,
That Christ liv-eth in me.

2. As rays of light from yon-der sun,
The flowers of earth set free;
So life and light and love came forth,
From Christ liv-ing in me.

(Refrain)

3. As lives the flower with-in the seed,
As in the cone the tree;
* So, praise the God of truth and grace,
His Spirit dwell-eth in me.

(Refrain)

4. With long-ing all my heart is filled,
That like Him I may be;
As on the wond-rous thought I dwell,
That Christ liv-eth in me.

(Refrain)

#53 At The Cross

1. Alas, and did my Sav-ior bleed?
And did my Sov'-reign die?
Would he de-vote that sa-cred head
For such a worm as I?

REFRAIN:

At the cross, at the cross,
where I first saw the light,
And the bur-den of my heart rolled a-way,
It was there by faith I re-ceived my sight,
And now I am hap-py all the day!

2. Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned up-on the tree?
A-maz-ing pit-y! Grace un-known!
And love be-yond de-gree!

(Refrain)

3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide,
And shut his glor-ies in,
When Christ, the might-y Mak-er died
For man the crea-ture's sin.

(Refrain)

4. But_ drops of grief can ne'er re-pay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way,
'Tis all that I can do!

(Refrain)

#54 Glorious Freedom

1. Once I was bound by sin's gall-ing fet-ters;
Chained like a slave, I strug-gled in vain.
But I re-ceived a glo-ri-ous free-dom,
When Je-sus broke my fet-ters in twain.

REFRAIN:

Glor-i-ous free-dom! Won-der-ful free-dom!
No more in chains of sin I re-pine!
Je-sus the glo-ri-ous E-man-ci-pat-or—
Now and for-ev-er He shall be mine.

2. Free-dom from all the car-nal af-fect-ions;
Free-dom from en-vy, hat-red and strife;
Free-dom from vain and world-ly am-bi-tions;
Free-dom from all that sad-dened my life!

(Refrain)

3. Free-dom from pride and all sin-ful fol-lies;
Free-dom from love and glit-ter of gold;
Free-dom from e-vil tem-per and an-ger;
Glo-ri-ous free-dom, rap-ture un-told!

(Refrain)

4. Free-dom from fear with all of its tor-ments;
Free-dom from care with all of its pain;
Free-dom in Christ, my bless-éd Re-deem-er—
He Who has rent my fet-ters in twain.

(Refrain)

#55 Am I A Soldier Of The Cross

1. Am [a sold-ier of the cross,
A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies
On flow-'ry beds of ease,
While oth-ers fought to win the prize,
And sailed thro' blood-y seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4. Sure J must fight, if] would reign;
In-crease my cour-age, Lord;
Pll bear the toil, en-dure the pain,
Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

#56 Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest up-on His prom-ise,
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord!"

REFRAIN:

Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

2. O how sweet to trust in Je-sus,
Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
Just in simp-le faith to plunge me
"Neath the hea-ling, cleans-ing flood!

(Refrain)

3. Yes, *tis sweet to trust in Je-sus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Je-sus simp-ly tak-ing
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

(Refrain)

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Pre-cious Je-sus, Sav-ior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

(Refrain)

#57 Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

1. O soul, are you wear-y and trou-bled?
No light in the dark-ness you see?
Thére's a light for a look at the Sav-ior,
And life more a-bun-dant and free!

REFRAIN:

Turn your eyes up-on Je-sus,
Look full in His won-der-ful face,
And the things of earth will grow strange-ly dim,
In the light of His glo-ry and grace.

2. Through death in-to life ev-er-last-ing
He passed, and we fol-low Him there;
_Ov-er us sin no more hath do-min-ion
For more than con-quer-ors we are!

(Refrain)

3. His Word shall not fail you, He prom-ised;
Be-lieve Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dy-ing,
His pe-rfect sal-va-tion to tell!

(Refrain)

#58 Calvary Covers It All

1. Far dear-er than all that the world can im-part
Was the mes-sage that came to my heart;
How that Je-sus a-lone for my sin did a-tone,

REFRAIN:

And Cal-va-ry cov-ers it all,
Cal-va-ry cov-ers it all.
My past with its sin and stain;
My guilt and des-pair Je-sus took on Him there,
And Cal-va-ry cov-ers it all.

2. The stripes that he bore and the thorns that He wore
Told His mer-cy and love ev-er-more;
And my heart bowed in shame as I called on His name,

(Refrain)

3. How match-less the grace, for the whole hu-man race,
Of Christ Je-sus, my cru-ci-fied Lord;
My re-demp-tion com-plete, [am found at His feet,

(Refrain)

4, How bless-ed the thought, that my soul by Him bought
I shall dwell in His glo-ry on high;
Where with glad-ness and song I'll be oné of the throng,

(Refrain)

#59 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith-fulness, O God my Fa-ther,
There is no shad-ow of turn-ing with Thee;
Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.

REFRAIN:

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see.
All I have need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vi-ded;
"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord, un-to me!

2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest,
Sun, moon and stars in their cours-es a-bove,
Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness,
To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love.

(Refrain)

3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth
Thine own dear pres-ence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,
Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

(Refrain)

#60 His Grace Aboundeth More

1. O what a won-der-ful Sav-ior,
In Je-sus, my Lord, I have found!
Tho' I had sins with-out num-ber,
His grace un-to me did a-bound.

REFRAIN:

His grace a-bound-eth more.
His grace a-bound-eth more.
Tho' sin a-bound-ed in my heart,
His grace a-bound-eth more.

2. When a poor sin-ner He found me;
No good-ness to of-fer had L
Of-ten His law I had brok-en
And mer-it-ed naught but to die.

(Refrain)

3. No-thing of mer-it pos-sess-ing,
Alt help-less be-fore Him I lay;
But, in the pre-cious blood flow-ing,
He washed all my sin-stains a-way.

(Refrain)

5 4. How can I keep from re-joi-cing?
I'll sing of the joy in my soul,
Prais-ing the love of my Sav-ior
While years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.

(Refrain)

#61 Looking For That Blessed Hope

1. And — now the God of HOPE
fill you with all joy and peace;
Now there's no con-dem-na-tion for all who do be-lieve,
No, we are not ap-point-ed to wrath, We have no fear:
Christ our Lord will soon ap-pear!

REFRAIN:

Look-ing for that bless-éd hope,
Look-ing for that bless-éd hope;
That glor-ious time is near-ing,
Our Lord will be ap-pear-ing,
We're look-ing for that bless-éd hope.

2, Now — just-i-fied by His blood,
we shall be saved from wrath,
Through Him, our Lord and Sav-iour,
the light un-to our path;
Our Fa-ther said to wait for His Son from hea-ven's home,
"Caught up" be-fore wrath to come!

(Refrain)

3. So— com-fort one an-o-ther, on Him we must re-ly,
Don't trust in a-ny man's word, Trust God who can-not lie!
Sealed by the Ho-ly Ghost un-til our re-demp-tion day,
Look-ing up we wait and pray!

(Refrain)

#62 Love, Mercy, And Grace

1. 'Twas Love that gave at great-est cost
A Life, that mine should not be lost.
The Love that died in deep des-pair
My debt ful-ly sat-is-fied there.

REFRAIN:

It was Love ... that took my place
On the cross of Cal-va-ry;
It was grace ... re-deem-ing grace,
That paid my ran-som full and free,
O-ver sin, ... with-out, with-in,
[have .. the vic-to-ry,
Through grace, .. mar-ve-lous grace,
that lives in me.

2. The love that free-ly all for-gives
Tn full-ness now with-in me lives;
Through ev-'ry tri-al this I see;
His grace is suf-fi-cient for me.

(Refrain)

3. God's love, His mer-cy and His grace,
Com-bine to raise a fall-en race;
His hand is read-y, ere we call,
Held out with for-give-ness for all.

(Refrain)

#63 My Soul Is Filled With Glory

1. Je-sus found me when a-far I wan-dered,
Brought me par-don from the throne a-bove,
Gave me peace that pass-eth un-der-stand-ing,
Joy un-speak-a-ble and full of love.

REFRAIN:

Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glor-y!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto-ry
Of His grace that jus-ti-fies me whol-ly,
And I'm shout-ing, "Glo-ry!" till I get home.

2. Thro' His Word He taught me full sal-va-tion—
How His blood could cleanse and sanc-ti-fy.
Then by faith I plunged in-to the fount-ain;
Now I'm look-ing for that home on high.

(Refrain)

3. Tri-als ma-ny will be-set my path-way,
And temp-ta-tions I shall sure-ly meet;
But my Sav-ior prom-ised grace to help me
Till I lay my tro-phies at His feet.

(Refrain)

#64 Room At The Cross For You

1. The cross up-on which Je-sus died
Is a shel-ter in which we can hide,
And its grace so free is suf-fi-cient for me,
And deep is its foun-tain, as wide as the sea.

REFRAIN:

There's room at the cross for you,
There's room at the cross for you;
Tho' mil-lions have come,
There's still room for one,
aged Yes, there's room at the cross for you.

2. Christ died for my sins on that tree,
So the debt is ALL paid and I'm free;
The Sav-iour still waits to o-pen the gate,
And wel-come a sin-ner be-fore it's too fate.

(Refrain)

3. The hand of my Sav-iour is strong,
And the love of my Sav-iour is long;
Through sunshine or rain,
Through loss or in gain,
The blood flows from Cal-v'ry
to cleanse ev-'ry stain.

(Refrain)

#65 Thank You Dear Lord

#66 Holy, Holy, Holy