THE EASY GOSPEL FAKE BOOK

Melody, Lyrics and Simplified Chords

Over 100 Songs In the Key of "C"

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HAL LEONARD®
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Over 100 Songs In the Key of "C"

EASY GOSPEL FAKE BOOK


HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
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INTRODUCTION

What Is a Fake Book?

A fake book has one-line music notation consisting of melody, lyrics and chord symbols. This lead sheet format is a “musical shorthand” which is an invaluable resource for all musicians—hobbyists to professionals.

Here’s how *The Easy Gospel Fake Book* differs from most standard fake books:

- All songs are in the key of C.

- Many of the melodies have been simplified.

- Only five basic chord types are used—major, minor, seventh, diminished and augmented.

- The music notation is larger for ease of reading.

In the event that you haven’t used chord symbols to create accompaniment, or your experience is limited, a chord speller chart is included at the back of the book to help you get started.

Have fun!
AMAZING GRACE

Moderately

C               G7             Am             F

A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!

grace that taught my fears like lieved;
And grace my fears re - come;

man - y dan - gers, trials and
I have al - read y;

we've been there ten thou - sand years,
Bright shin-ing as the sun;

G               C

G               C

C               F         C

lost but now am found, Was
did that grace ap pear
brought me safe

days to sing God's praise

Am               C/G           G7    C

blind but now I see.
hour I first be lieved.
grace will lead me home.
when we first be

G7

C

'Twas gun.
Thru
When
Would you lend a helping hand to some soul said, "Testify," would the time has come to go, will your poor sinner man, Are you walkin' and a poor sinner world hear your reply, Are you walkin' and a poor sinner road be white as snow, Are you walkin' and a poor sinner talkin' for the Lord? Would you stop and try to talkin' for the Lord? Would you stop and shout His talkin' for the Lord? Will He take you by the save on your journey to the grave, Are you walkin' and a name or bow your head in shame, Are you walkin' and a hand and lead you to that promised land, Are you walkin' and a
Talk in' for the Lord?  
Are you walkin',

Are you talkin',
Are you walkin' and a-

Talk in' for the Lord?  
Are you trav'ling in His

Light ev'ry day and ev'ry night, Are you

Walkin' and a-talkin' for the Lord?  

If your the Lord?
Moderately fast

C

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow’r? Are you walking daily by the Savior’s side? Are you Bride-groom cometh will your robes be white? Are you side the garments that are stained with sin, And be

G

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Cru-ci-fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you

C/G

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb? soul un-clean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

G7

washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you

C

washed in the blood of the Lamb? { Are you When the Lamb? Lay a

F

washed in the blood of the Lamb?}

C/G

C

1-3

C

4

C
AT CALVARY

With joy

C    F/C    C    G7
Years I spent in vanity and pride, Car ing not my Lord was
By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the
Now I've given to Jesus everything, Now I gladly own Him
O the love that drew salvation's plan! O the grace that brought it

crucified, Knowing not it was for me He died on
law I'd spurned, Till my guilty soul imploring turned to
as my King, Now my raptured soul can only sing of
down to man! O the mighty gulf that God did span at

Dm/F    G7    C
Calvary.
Calvary.
Calvary.
Calvary!

F/C    C    G7
grace was free, Pardon there was multi-

C    F
plied to me, There my burdened soul found

F/C    C    Dm/F    G7    C
liber ty, at Cal var y.
AT THE CROSS

Words by ISAAC WATTS and RALPH E. HUDSON
Music by RALPH E. HUDSON

Moderately

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign
it for crimes that I have done He suf - fered on the
might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut His glo - ries
drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I
die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For
tree? A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And
in, When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For
owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis

Dm/F C/G G7 C

sin - ners such as I?
love be - yond de - gree!
man, the crea - ture's sin,
all that I can do!

G G7

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

C F C

now I am hap - py all the day! { Was
1-3
Well
4
But
day!
BLESSSED ASSURANCE

Lively

Bless ed as sur ance, Je sus is mine! Oh, what a
mis sion, per fect de light! Vi sions of
mis sion, all is at rest, I in my
fo rest of glo ry di vine! Heir of sal va tion, pur chase of
rap ture now burst on my sight. Ang el s de scend ing bring from a
Sav ior am hap py and blest. Watch ing and wait ing look ing a

G/D D7 G C F

C C7 F C/G G7 C G7

God, Born of His Spir it, washed in His blood. This is my
bove, Echoes of mer cies, wis pers of love. }
bove, Filled with His good ness, lost in His love. }

C F C F C/E D7

sto ry, this is my song. Praising my Sav ior all the day

G G7 C F C C7

long. This is my sto ry, this is my song. Praising my

F C/G G7 1,2 C

Sav ior all the day long. Per fect sub long.
BECAUSE HE LIVES

Moderately

God sent His Son, They called Him Jesus.
hold our newborn baby.
day I’ll cross the river.

He came to love, heal and for -
And feel the pride and joy he
came to love, heal and for -

He lived and died.
But greater still.
And then as death

to buy my pardon;
the calm as - sur - ance;
gives way to vic - t’ry,

to buy my pardon;
the calm as - sur - ance;
gives way to vic - t’ry,

grave is there to prove my Savior lives.
face uncertain days be - cause He lives.
lights of glory and I’ll know He reigns.

Because He lives, I can face to -
mor - row.____ Be -cause He lives,____ All fear is
gone._____ Be - cause I know____ He holds the
fu -ture.____ And life is worth the liv ing

just be -cause He lives._______ { How sweet to
And then one

lives.______ And life is worth the liv -ing,

just be -cause He lives.
Moderately

\[\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\begin{align*}
\text{Be - hold the Lamb,} & \quad \text{be - hold the Lamb,} \\
\text{slain from the foun - da - tion of the} & \\
\text{world.} & \quad \text{For sin - ners} \quad \text{cruc - i - fied,} \\
\text{O ho - ly sac - ri - fice,} & \quad \text{be - hold the} \\
\text{Lamb of God,} & \quad \text{be - hold the Lamb.} \\
\end{align*}\]

\[\text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

\[\text{C/G} \quad \text{To Coda} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]
Am    F       C/E     Dm   C       G
Him, worthy is the Lamb.

Dm      G       Em
Praise Him, praise

Am        Dm    G
Him, Heav’n and earth re sound.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

F        G
Be - be - hold the

C        F       C/G
Lamb of God, be - hold the Lamb of God,

G7      C
be - hold the Lamb.
Brighten the Corner Where You Are

Words by INA DULEY OGDON
Music by CHARLES H. GABRIEL

Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do, Do not all your talent you may surely find a need, Here recall to send your light afar. To the many duties ever near you reflect the Bright and Morning Star. Even from your humble hand the bread of life may feed, Brighten the corner where you are.

Brighten the corner where you are! Brighten the corner where you are! Someone far from harbor you may guide across the bar, Brighten the corner where you are. Here for where you are.
There's a church in the valley by the wild wood, no lovelier spot in the
come to the church in the wild wood, to the trees where the wild flowers
church in the valley by the wild wood, when day fades away into
dale. No place is so dear to my childhood as the
bloom, where the parting hymn will be chanted; we will
night, I would fain from this spot of my childhood; wing my
little brown church in the vale,
weep by the side of the tomb.
way to the mansions of light.
Oh, come, come, come, come.

Come to the church in the wild wood, oh, come to the church in the
vale. No spot is so dear to my childhood as the
little brown church in the vale.

1, 2
3
Oh, From the
Moderately

C

Can He? Can He save me?

F

Could He? Could He love me?

F#dim

Would He? Would He take me?

C/G

Did He? Did He really?

A7

Can He? Could He? Would He? Yes, He can, He could, He would and He did...

D

F/G

Oh!

C

Can He? Can He save me?

F

Could He? Could He love me?

F#dim

Would He? Would He take me? Did He? Did He really?

C/G

Can He? Could He? Would He? Yes, He can, He could, He would and He did...

A7

D

G

C

To Coda

C/G

A7

D

G

C

Can He? Could He? Would He? Yes, He can, He could, He would and He did...

F

From the moment I heard about the

You can say you don’t know, it’s nec...
Lord and His Word, well, it seemed a bit too good to be true. 

sar - i - ly so, like some - bod - y said it once in a song.

There were ques-tions and doubts, I tried to fig-ure it out, but the 

You can think what you choose, but let me tell you the news, the Lord has 

best that I could do, Was to wan - der a - round in the 

loved you all a - long; So, you’re ask - ing a - gain, “Will the 

love that I found un - til my ques - tions start - ed an - sw’ring them - selves. 

doubts ev - er end?” Sim - ply trust Him and you’ll see for your - self.

Sing - in’, Can He? Could He? Would He? Yes, He can, He could, He would and He did.

Sing - in’, Can He? Could He? Would He? Yes, He can, He could, He would and He did.

1st time D.C. 
2nd time D.C. al Coda

CODA
Reflectively

C

Em

The city was Jerusalem,
He brought me love that only He could give.
But he walked right through the gate

F

G

C

The time was long ago.
I brought Him cause to cry.
and then on up the hill.

Em

F

Je - sus,
the crime was the
how to live,
I taught Him
neath the weight,
He cried, "Fa - ther,

G

Am

G

Em

love He showed.
how to die.
not my will."
And I'm the one to blame;

F

E7

Am

C/G

I caused all the pain.
He gave Him - self

F

G7

To Coda

C

G

the day He wore my crown.
C

— my crown. —

Dm

my crown. —

He could have called —

His Holy

Father — and said, "Take me away, please —

take me away." —

He could have said, "I'm not

G
guilty, — and I'm not gonna stay, I'm not gonna pay." —

CODA

F

Am

C/G

— my crown. —

I'm the one to blame.

F

E7

Am

C/G

I caused all the pain. —

He gave Himself —

F

G

F

C

the day He wore — my crown. —
DO LORD

Joyfully

C

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
I took Jesus as my Savior; you take Him, too.

F C

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
I took Jesus as my Savior; you take Him, too.

E Am C/G G7

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
I took Jesus as my Savior; you take Him, too,
Way beyond the blue.

C

Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me.

F C

Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me.

E Am C/G G7 C

do remember me,
way beyond the blue.
Gently

C | F/C | C

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Too
Jesus care when my way is dark With a
Jesus care when I’ve tried and failed To re-
Jesus care when I’ve said, “Good-by” To the

dep - ly for mirth and song, As the bur - dens press, and the
name - less dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to
sist some temp - ta - tion strong, When for my deep grief I find
dear - est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it

cares dis - stress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?
dep - night - shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?
no re - lief, Though my tears flow all the night long?
near - ly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

G7 | C | G/D | D7

yes, He cares, I know He cares; His heart is touched with my
grief. When the days are wea - ry, the long nights drea - ry, I

C | G7 | C | F | C

know my Sav - ior cares. Does cares.
DOWN AT THE CROSS
(Shine to His Name)

Words by ELISHA A. HOFFMAN
Music by JOHN H. STOCKTON

Brightly

C        C/F         C
Down at the cross where my Savior died,
I am so wonderful saved from sin,
O precious fountain that saves from sin,
Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,

G
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
I am so glad that I entered in,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet,

C        F           C   C/G   G7
There to my heart was the blood applied;
There at the cross where He took me in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Plunge in today and be made complete;

C        C
name!  Glory to His name,

G        C
Glory to His name! There to my heart was the

F        C          C/G   G7   C
blood applied; Glory to His name!
THE EASTERN GATE

Words and Music by ISAIAH G. MARTIN

Moderately fast

I will meet you in the morning, Just inside the Eastern Gate.
If you haven’t off to glory, Longer near the Eastern Gate.
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bride-groom watch and wait!
O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait!

Then be ready, faithful pilgrim,
Gate; For I’m coming in the morning,
wait; He’ll be with us at the meeting
wait! What a blessed, happy meeting

Lest with you it be too late,
So you’ll not have long to wait.
Just inside the Eastern Gate,
Just inside the Eastern Gate!

meet you in the morning Just inside the Eastern Gate over there.

meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you in the morning, I will
THE FAMILY OF GOD

Words and Music by WILLIAM J. and GLORIA GAITHER
Music by WILLIAM J. GAITHER

Moderately

I'm so glad I'm a part of the family of God;
I've been washed in the fountain,
cleansed by His blood!
Joint heirs with Jesus as we travel this sod,
For I'm

To Coda

part of the family, the family of God.

You will notice we say
From the door of an
brother and sister 'round here. It's be-

orph 'n'age to the house of the King. No __

G7  C  F

cause we're a fam 'ly and these folks are so

long er an out cast, a new song I

C

near. When one has a heart ache we __
sing. From rags un to riches, from the

F  C  G7

all share the tears, And re joice in each

weak to the strong, I'm not worth y to

C  F/C  C

vic t'ry in this fam 'ly so dear. I'm so

be here, but praise God I be long! I'm so

2  C  D.S. al Coda

CODA

fam 'ly of God.
Like the woman at the well I was seeking for
millions in this world who are craving the
brother, if the things this world gave you leave

things that could not satisfy.
And then I heard my Savior
pleasures earthly things afford.
But none can match the wond’rous
hungers that won’t pass away.
My blessed Lord will come and

speaking: “Draw from My well that shall never run dry.”
treasure that I find in Jesus Christ, my Lord.

save you if you kneel to Him and humbly pray.

Fill my

cup, Lord, I lift it up, Lord. Come and quench this thirsting of my

soul.

Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more. Fill my

1, 2

There are my whole.

3

cup, fill it up and make me whole.
FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS

Moderately fast

C                     C7                    F                 C

Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing,
Though the lead o'er the cold, dark moun - tains,
If they lead through the tem - ple ho - ly,
Then at last, when on high He sees us,

G                     C                     C7

"Come, fol - low Me!"
And we see where Thy
Seek - ing His sheep,
Or a - long by Si -
Preach - ing the Word,
Or in homes of the
Our jour - ney done,
We will rest where the

F                     C                     Am                  C/G        G7        C

foot - prints fall - ing,
Lead us to Thee.
lo - am's foun - tains,
Help - ing the weak:
poor and low - ly,
Serv - ing the Lord:
steps of Je - sus
End at His throne.

F                     C

Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way

G                     C                     C7

glow!
We will fol - low the

F                     C                     Am                  C/G        G7        C

steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.
Brightly

C    F/C    C    F/C

Get all excited, go tell everybody that

C    G7    Dm

Jesus Christ is King, I said, get all excited, go tell

G7    C    F/C    C

 everybody that Jesus Christ is King, I said,

F/C    C    F/C    C

get all excited, go tell everybody that Jesus

Am    Dm/F    C/G    G7

Christ is King, Jesus Christ is still the King of

C    F

To Coda

1

kings, King of kings!

2

You
talk about people, you talk about things that really aren't important at all. You talk about weather, you talk about problems we have here at home and abroad. But,

friend, I'm excited about a solution for the world, I'm a gonna shout and sing, and it's Jesus Christ is still the King of kings, King of kings!
Give me that old time religion, give me that
good for our fathers, it was
good for our mothers, it was

old time religion, give me that old time religion, give me that
good for our fathers, it was good for our

F C/G G7 C

It was
and it’s good enough for me!

me! Give me that old time religion, give me that

G7 C C7

old time religion, give me that old time religion, give me that

F C/G G7 C

It was
and it’s good enough for me!
GOD SAID IT, I BELIEVE IT, THAT SETTLES IT!

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Words and Music by STEPHEN R. ADAMS and GENE BRAUN

With spirit

C

God said it
and I believe it, and that

G7

settles it for me!
God said it
and I believe it, and that

C  G7  C

lieve it, and that settles it for me!
Though

C7  F

some may doubt that His Word is true,
I've chosen to believe it; now

Fm  G7

how about you? God said it
and I believe it, and that settles it for me!
GIVE THEM ALL TO JESUS

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Words and Music by BOB BENSON SR.
and PHIL JOHNSON

Flowing

C F C7
Are you tired of chasing
He never said you'd only see

Dm G7
rainbows,
and are you tired of spinning
sunshine,
and He never said

F/G C F/G
— nin' 'round and 'round?
— there'd be no rain.

C F C7
Wrap up all the shattered dreams of your
He only promised a heart full of singing

Dm G7
— life
— ing
and at the feet of Jesus
about the very things

C F/G
— sus lay them down.
that once brought pain.
Give them
all, give them all, give them all to Jesus;
shattered dreams, wounded hearts

and broken toys. Give them

all, give them all, give them all to Jesus,

and He will turn your sorrow into joy.
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

With assurance

C

Be not dismayed what e'er be tide;
Through days of toil when heart doth fail,
All you may need He will provide;
No matter what may be the test,

G7

God will take care of you. Be neath His wings of
God will take care of you. When dangers fierce your
God will take care of you. Nothing you ask will
God will take care of you. Lean, weary one, up

C

love abide; God will take care of
path as sail, God will take care of
be denied; God will take care of
on His breast; God will take care of

F/C

you. you. you. you.

C

God will take care of you,

G7

Through ev'ry day, o'er all the way. He will take

F

care of you; God will take care of you.
HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE

Joyfully

In the resurrection morning when the trumpet of God shall sound,
resurrection morning what a meeting it will be!
resurrection morning, blessed thought it is to me;
resurrection morning we shall meet Him in the air;

Am D7 G7 C F/C C

rise, hallelujah! we shall rise!
Then the saints will come rejoicing and no
When our fathers and our mothers and our
And be carried up to glory to our

Am D7 G7 C F/C C

tears will e'er be found
loved ones we shall see!
freely died for me,
home so bright and fair.

We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise!
We shall rise, hallelujah! We shall rise, amen!
We shall rise, hallelujah! In the

C7

resurrection morning when death's prison bars are broken, we shall

F C

rise, hallelujah, we shall rise!
In the rise!
HE KEEPS ME SINGING

Joyfully

C   F/C   C   D7   G

There's with-in my heart a mel-o-dy,
Je-sus whis-pers sweet and
All my life was wrecked by sin and strife;
Dis-cord filled my heart with
Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace,
Rest-ing 'neath His shel-ter-ring
Though some-times He leads through wa-ters deep,
Tri-als fall a-cross the
Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me,
Far be-yond the star-ry

C/G   G7   C   F/C   C   D7

low:

Fear not, I am with thee; peace, be still."
Pain, "Je-sus swept a-cross the bro-ken strings,
Wing, "Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face;
Way, "Though some-times the path seems rough and steep,
Sky; "I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known,

G   C/G   G7   C

In all of life's ebb and flow.}
Stirred the slum-b'ring chords a-gain.
That is why I shout and sing.\{
Je-sus, Je-sus,
See His foot-prints all the way.
I shall reign with Him on high.

G7

Je-sus, sweet-est name I know,

F   G   C/G   G7   C

Fills my ev-'ry long-ing, keeps me sing-ing as I go.
HE TOUCHED ME

Moderately

G7

Shackled by a heavy burden, 'neath a load of
guilt and shame, then the hand of Jesus
made me whole, I will never cease to
touched me and now I am no longer the same.
praise Him; I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

G7

He touched me, oh, He touched me And oh, the
joy that floods my soul. Something happened and

C

now I know He touched me and made me whole.
With expression

A - maz - ing grace shall al - ways be my

song of praise, for it was grace that

bought my lib - er - ty. I do not

know just why He came to love me so;

He looked be - yond my fault and saw my

need. I shall for - ev - er
lift mine eyes to Calvary

to view the cross where Jesus died for me.

How marvelous the grace that caught my falling soul!

He looked beyond my fault and saw my need.
HE LOVED ME WITH A CROSS

Words and Music by JOEL LINDSEY and SUE SMITH

Tenderly

C

You left a throne in heaven to come to Bethlehem

Em

He knew from the beginning the price He’d have to

Am

hem, I will not forget the way He

C

pay, for my heart had gone so far beyond what

Em

loved me even then; And everywhere He

Am

other loves forgave; I wasn’t on that

C

traveled He spoke with words of love that said He’d

F

hillside to see Him on the tree, but as my

G

go to any distance to show what I was worthy of.

C

guilt was placed upon Him I know that somehow He saw me.

D7

And when at last the dusty road had turned to Calvary

G7

And I would be a sinner enslaved by all my
ry, He picked up a rugged burden so
sin, if it hadn't been for Jesus and the
one day I would see. If way He loved me then. He loved me with a cross, He

loved me with a cross, In answer to the
call of love He loved me with a cross; Though

I could not imagine what loving me would cost,

Jesus went to Calvary and loved me with a cross.
HE'S STILL WORKIN' ON ME

Moderately (\(\text{Moderately} \quad (\text{Moderately})\))

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

He's still work-in' on me

to make me what I ought to be.

It took Him just a week to make the moon and stars, the sun and the earth and Jupiter and Mars. How loving and patient He must be!

He's still work-in' on me.

To Coda (\(\text{To Coda} \quad (\text{To Coda})\))

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{C/G} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}\]

real-ly ought to be a sign up-on my heart: “Don't judge him yet, there's an

mirror of His Word, re-flec-tions that I see make me won-der why He nev-er

\[\text{G} \quad \text{G7}\]

un-fin-ished part.” But I'll be per-fect just ac-cord-ing to His plan,
gave up on me. But He loves me as I am and helps me when I pray. Re-

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Dm}\]

fash-ioned by the Mas-ter's lov-ing hand.

mem-ber He's the Pot-ter, I'm the clay.

CODA

\[\text{C} \quad \text{C}\]
I'm pressing on the upward way, though Satan's gain ing every day; still praying as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.") sound, the song of saints on higher ground.
found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground.") Lord, lift me up and let me stand, by faith on heaven's table.

A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground. I want to ground.
HEAVEN CAME DOWN

Brightly

C

O what a wonder ful, wonder ful day,
Born of the Spirit with life from above
Now I've a hope that will surely endure

G7

Day I will never forget;
Into God's family divine,
After the passing of time.

C

dark ness a way, Jesus my Savior I met.
Calvary's love, O what a standing is mine.
Heaven for sure There in those mansions sublime.

C7

O what a tender, compassion ate friend,
And the transaction so quickly was made
And it's because of that wonderful day

F

He met the need of my heart;
When as a sinner I came;
When at the cross I believed;

C

joy I am telling, He made all the darkness de
grace He did offer. He saved me, praise His dear
blessings supernatural From His precious hand I re

G

G7
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!
With assurance

Why should I feel discouraged?
"Let not your heart be troubled,"
When ever I am tempted,

Why should the shadows come?
His tender words I hear;
When ever clouds arise,

Why should my heart be lonely
And resting on His goodness,
When songs give place to sighing,

And long for heaven and home
When I lose my doubt and fear,
Though I lose my hope within me dies,

Jesus is my portion?
My by the path He leadeth
But draw the closer to Him;

constant Friend is He:
One step I may see:
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 name is Wonderful, His name is Wonderful, His name is Wonderful, Jesus, my Lord. He is the mighty King.

Master of everything, His name is Wonderful, Jesus, my Lord. He's the great Shepherd, the Rock of all ages, Almighty God is He. Bow down before Him, love and adore Him, His name is Wonderful, Jesus, my Lord.
HOW GREAT THOU ART

Majestically

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,

When all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

I sing my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C  C7  C  F

consider

that God, His Son not sparing,

come with shout of acclamation,

all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C/G  G7  C  C  C7  F

think that God, His Son not sparing,

come with shout of acclamation,

all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C  C7  C  F

sent Him to

come with shout of acclamation,

And take me

die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

And there proclaim:

My God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C/G  G7  C

take me

come with shout of acclamation,

And take me

die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

And there proclaim:

My God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C  C7  C  F

home, what joy shall fill my heart!

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

And there proclaim:

My God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C  C7  C  F

and take me

come with shout of acclamation,

And take me

die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

And there proclaim:

My God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:

Then when I

C  F  C

art, how great Thou art!

And when I

1, 2

When Christ shall art!
HOME WHERE I BELONG

Moderately fast

They say that heaven's pretty and
When I'm feelin' lonely and
One day I'll be sleepin' when

livin' here is too; but
when I'm feelin' blue, it's
death knocks at my door, and

if they said that I would have to
such a joy to know that I am
I'll awake to find that I'm not

choose between the two, I'd go home.
only passin' through. I'm headed home.
home sick any more, 'cause I'll be home.

Go - in' home
I'm go - in' home
I'll be home
where I belong.

C | F/G | F/G | C
long.

F | E7 | Am
While I'm here, I'll serve Him gladly, sing Him all these

F | C/G | G7
songs; I'm here, but not for long.

D.S. al Coda
CODA
long.
I Bowed On My Knees And Cried Holy

Words by NETTIE DUDLEY WASHINGTON
Music by E.M. DUDLEY CANTWELL

Moderately

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

I dreamed I went to that city called glory,

thought when I entered that city,

thought when I saw my Savior:

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]

so bright and so fair. When I

my loved ones all knew me well. They

\[ \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

they showed me all through heaven; the

just fell right down before Him, singing

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{G7} \]

angels all met me there. They

scenes are too numerous to tell. They

praise the name of the Lord.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

carried me from mansion to mansion, and,

showed me Abra-ham, I-saac and Ja-cob! Mark,
bowed down and worshipped Je-hovah, my

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]

oh, the sights I saw. But I


friend of Cal-va-ry, For I
said, “I want to see Jesus, the
wanted to give praise to Jesus for

One who died for all.”
One who died for me.”
saving a sinner like me.

Then I bowed on my knees and cried, “Holy.

Holy, Holy.” I clapped my hands and sang, “Glory, glory to the Son of God.”

I God.”
I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON

Words by WILLIAM HUNTER
Traditional Melody
Music Arranged by JAMES D. VAUGHAN

My Heavenly home is bright and fair,
Lord has been so good to me,
I feel like traveling on.

No pain or death can enter there,
home I see,
I feel like traveling on.

Yes, I feel like traveling on,
I feel like traveling on.

My Heavenly home is bright and fair,
I feel like traveling on.

The on.
I JUST CAME TO PRAISE THE LORD

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Words and Music by  
WAYNE ROMERO

Warmly

C        G/B  Am    C/G
I just came to praise the Lord,
I just came to thank the Lord,
I just came to love the Lord,

F        C/E  Dm  G
I just came to praise the Lord;
I just came to thank the Lord;
I just came to love the Lord;

C        G/B  Am  Fm/Ab
I just came to praise His holy name,
I just came to praise His holy name,
I just came to praise His holy name,

C/G        G7  C
I just came to praise the Lord.
I just came to thank the Lord.
I just came to love the Lord.
I just feel like something good is about to happen
learned in all that happens just to noticed all the bad news in the

I just feel like something
praise Him,

I know He's working
And it seems like things are

good is on its way.

He has Ev'ry

bleak every day.

promised that He'd open all of Heaven,

fear I shed is worth all the investment,

for this child of God it makes no difference,

And brother, it could happen any day.

For I know He'll see me through; He said He

Because it's bound to get better either

When God's people humble them would.

He has promised eye nor

I've never been more

way.
C7

selves to call on Jesus,
ear can hardly fathom
thrilled about tomorrow,

C7

look to Heaven expect ing as they
things He has in store for those who
always bursting thru the skies of

F

pray. pray. gray.

I just feel like something

good is about to happen.

C A7

brother, this could be that very day.

Dm G7

C F7

1, 2

C F7 C

I have I've day.
I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
Of love to tell the story, more wonderful it seems
Than love to tell the story 'tis pleasant to repeat
What love to tell the story, for those who know it best
Seem

Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love;
I seem, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet;
I hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest;
And

love to tell the story because I know 'tis true,
It love to tell the story, it did so much for me,
And love to tell the story, for some have never heard
The when in scenes of glory I sing the new, new song,
'Twill

satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.
that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
I message of salvation from God's own holy Word.
be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

love to tell the story! 'Twill be my theme in glory To

tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.
I love.
Lively

C

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin,
Just like a blind man, I wandered a long,
I was a fool to wander and stray,

F

C

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in. Then Jesus
Worries and fears I claimed for my own. Then like the
Straight is the gate and narrow the way. Now I have

came like a stranger in the night,
blind man that God gave back the sight,
traded the wrong for the right. Praise the Lord,

C/G G7 C

I saw the light. I saw the light,

F

I saw the light, no more darkness, no more

C

night. Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in

C/G G7 C

sight. Praise the Lord, I saw the light.
I STAND AMAZED IN THE PRESENCE
(My Savior's Love)

Words and Music by
CHARLES H. GABRIEL

Brightly

\begin{music}
\begin{song}
I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Naz-a-
me it was in the gar-den He prayed, "Not Mywill, but
pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the-world of
took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-
with the ransomed in glo-ry His face I at last shall
rene, And won-der how He could love me, A
Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, But
light To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He
own; He bore the bur-den to Cal-v'ry, And
see, 'Twill be my joy through the ages To

\text{C/G} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}
\text{sinner, con-demned, un-clean.}
\text{How mar-vel-ous! How won-der-ful!}
\text{sweat drops of blood for mine,}
\text{How mar-vel-ous! How won-der-ful!}
\text{bore for my soul that night,}
\text{How mar-vel-ous! How won-der-ful!}
\text{suf-fered and died a-lone.}
\text{How mar-vel-ous! How won-der-ful!}
\text{sing of His love for me.}

\text{G} \quad \text{C}
\text{And my song shall ev-er be: How mar-
vel-ous!}

\text{Dm/F} \quad \text{C/G} \quad 1-4 \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad 5 \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C}
\text{How won-der-ful Is my_ Sav-ior's love for me! For}
\text{In He}
\text{When love for me!}
\end{song}
\end{music}
I'D RATHER HAVE JESUS

Words by RHEA F. MILLER
Music by GEORGE BEVERLY SHEA

Thoughtfully C C7 F C
I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold, I'd rather be
rath - er have Je - sus than men's ap - plause, I'd rather be
fair - er than lil - ies of rar - est_ bloom, He's sweet - er than

G C C7
His than have rich - es un - told, I'd rather have Je - sus than
faith - ful to His __ dear cause, I'd rather have Je - sus than
honi - ey from out _ the comb, He's all that my hun - ger - ing

F C
hous - es or lands. I'd rather be led by His nail - pierced hand
world - wide_ fame. I'd rather be true to His ho - ly name Than to
spir - it_ needs. I'd rather have Je - sus and let Him lead

G7
be the king of a vast do - main And be held in sin's dread

Am F C G7
sway. I'd rather have Je - sus than any - thing This_

F/C C C7 F C
world af - fords to - day, I'd He's day.

1,2
3
Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
When the shadows of this life have grown,
Just a few more weary days and then

way

{ to a home on God's celestial shore,
{ like a bird from prison bars has flown,
{ to a land where joys shall never end,

I'll fly away.

I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah by and by,

I'll fly away.
IN THE GARDEN

Words and Music by C. AUSTIN MILES

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Slowly

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{D7} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{E7} & \quad \text{Am C7/G F} \\
\text{C/G} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{G} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{C} \\
\end{align*} \]

I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the specks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds stop their stay in the garden with Him, though the night around me be.

roses. And the voice I hear falling on my ear, the Son of God disjointing. And the melody that He gave to me within my heart is falling. But He bids me go; thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is.

closes. And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He calling.

tells me I am His own. And the joy we share as we

tarry there, none other has ever known. I'd known.
IN TIMES LIKE THESE

Gently

C

In times like these you need a
these you need the
these I have a

Dm G7

Savior, in times like these you need an
Bible, in times like these O be not
Savior, in times like these I have an

F/C C F/C C

an chor; Be very sure,
idle; Be very sure,
an chor; I’m very sure,

F C/G

sure your an chor holds and grips the
sure your an chor holds and grips the
sure my an chor holds and grips the

G7 C

Solid Rock!
Solid Rock!
Solid Rock!

This Rock is
Jesus, yes, He's the One; This Rock is

Jesus, the only One!

Sure, be very sure

Sure, I'm very sure

Holds and grips the Solid Rock!

In times like Rock!
Prayerfully

My Father is omnipotent,
And that you can't deny;
A God of might and miracles
'Tis written in the sky.

G7

It took a miracle to put the stars in place,
It took a miracle to hang the world in space;
But when He saved my soul, Cleansed and made me whole.

C

The grace.
Reflectively

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small."
now I find Child of weakness, watch and pray; spots
noting good have I Thy power, and Thine alone Can change the leper's white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb;
when before the throne I stand in Him complete, "Jesus died my garments 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.
It's beginning to rain;
hear the voice of the
Father saying, "Whosoever will, come drink of this water;
I have promised to pour my Spirit out on your sons and your daughters.
If you're thirsty and dry, look up to the sky, it's beginning to rain.

To Coda

C    F
The turtle dove is singing its sweet song of morning;
The young man's eyes start to shine as he tells of his vision;
At the first drop of rain that you hear, throw open the windows;

The silent clouds are beginning to gather;
Live they reach for each other,
Fall ing, fill ev'ry ves sel;

Barren land is thirsty and so am I.
Dance in the rain with the joy of the things that they've seen.
He who drinks his fill will thirst no more.

With the thrill of being a door.
When the rains of the Spirit are falling, fill ev'ry vessel,

1, 2, D.S. al Coda
CODA

It's beginning to rain.
JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Moderately

C                      Dm      G7
I am weak but Thou art strong. Jesus, keep me from all
Thru this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who
When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no

wrong.____ I'll be satis-fied as long______ as I
cares?_____ Who with me my bur-den shares?______ None but
more.______ Guide me gen-tly, safely o'er_______ to Thy

walk, let me walk close to Thee.}
Thee, dear____ Lord, none but Thee.} Just a clos-er walk with
king-dom____ shore, to Thy shore.}

Dm      G7
Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea.

C7      F
Dai-ly walk-ing close to Thee,____ Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.
JUST A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

Moderately fast

I once was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in, And
times my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer, And
may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears, But

then a little light from heaven filled my soul. It bathed my heart in love and then a cloud of doubt may hide the light of day; The mists of sin may rise and Jesus is a friend who watches day and night. I go to Him in pray'r; He

wrote my name above, And just a little talk with Jesus makes me whole,}
hide the starry skies, But just a little talk with Jesus clears the way.
knows my every care, And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right.

Now let us have a little talk with Jesus, let us tell Him all about our troubles. He will

hear our faintest cry, and He will answer by and by. Now when you

feel a little pray'r wheel turning, and you know a little fire is burning, you will

find a little talk with Jesus makes it right. {Some-1 right.
Moderately

I've a home prepared where the saints abide,
on my way to those mansions fair,
joyful thought that my Lord I'll see,
blood-washed throng I will shout and sing,

And I long to be by my Savior's side,
There to sing God's praise and His glory share,
And with kinred saved, there forever be,
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,

o'er in the glory land.

join the happy angel band, just o'er in the glory land; Just o-ver in the glory land, There with the mighty host I'll stand Just o-ver in the glory land.
LIFT HIM UP

Reverently

Lift Him up,
Lord, praise the Lord,
love, show His love,
name of Jesus higher.
righteousness forever.
love to everyone,

C
F
C
D7
G7

I will draw all men
by the love we show
they will know we're His dis-

to Me."

C
Am
C7
F
G7

Lift Him up,
all ye people, lift Him
Praise the Lord, all ye people, praise the
Show His love, all ye people, show His

1, 2
C
C

up.

Praise the love.

Lord!

Show His
THE KING IS COMING

Moderately

C

The market place is empty, no more
traffic in the streets, all the builder's tools are silent, no more time to harvest wheat.

F

faces line the hallways, those whose lives have been redeemed, broken homes that He has remedied, those from prison He was freed. Little trum-pets spell the end of sin and wrong, Regal

D

hear the chariots rumble, I can see that marching throng. The flurry of God's housewives cease their labors; in the courtroom, no debate.

G7

children and the aged hand in hand stand all in robes are now unfolding, Heaven's grandstands all in

C

baste. Work on earth is all suspense.

c7

glow, who were crippled, broken, Heaven's choir is now assembled as the King comes through the gate.
Grace! Oh, the King is coming! The King is coming! I just heard the trumpet sounding and now His face I see. Oh, the King is coming! The King is coming! Praise God, He's coming for me! Oh, the
The King of Who I Am

Words and Music by TANYA GOODMAN and MICHAEL SYKES

Worshipfully

My days are filled with laughter, my heart has known Your peace. I've made the light to shine out of darkness.

'Though I am looking for the day

Where You are is where I want to be. You

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C F/C C
G Am
F G C
Am G
F Em F
G
are my King.
You are the
Lamb, Lion of Judah,
seed of Abraham, the Holy
One, God's only Son.
You are the King of who I am.
Every am.
THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

Words by CHARLES W. FRY
Music by WILLIAM S. HAYS

Moderately fast

C F C

I have found a friend in Jesus, He's every thing to me, He's the
all my griefs has tak en and all my sor rows borne, In temp -
never, never leave me nor yet for sake me here, While I

G C

fair est of ten thousand to my soul. The Lily of the Valley, in
ta tion He's my strong and might y tow'r, I have all for Him for sake and
live by faith and do His bless ed will. A wall of fire a bout me, I've

F C Dm/F C/G G7 C C7

Him a lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful ly whole. In
all my i dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Though
nothing now to fear; With His man na He my hun gry soul shall fill. Then

F C

sor row He's my com fort, in trou ble He's my stay, He tells me ev ry care on Him to
all the world for sake and Sa tan tempt me sore, Through Je sus I shall safely reach the
sweep ing up to glo ry I'll see His bless ed face Where riv ers of de light shall ev er

G C

roll, goal. He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morn ing Star, He's the
roll.

Dm/F C/G G7 1,2 C

fair est of ten thousand to my soul. { He He will

{ soul.
LITTLE IS MUCH WHEN GOD IS IN IT

Words by MRS. F.W. SUFFIELD and DWIGHT BROCK
Music by MRS. F.W. SUFFIELD

Warmly

C

In the harvest field now ripened,
The place you’re called to labor
Seem so conflict here is ended
And our work for all to do;
Hark, the voice of God is small and little known?
It is great if God is race on earth is run;
He will say, if we are calling,
To the harvest calling you.

F

in it, And He’ll not forget His own.
faithful, “Welcome home, my child, well done.”

C/G

Lit - tle is much when God is in it;
Labor not for wealth or

G

fame. There’s a crown, and you can win it if you

G7

C

1, 2 Does the name.

3 C

go in Jesus’ name.
THE LONGER I SERVE HIM

Words and Music by WILLIAM J. GAITHER

Reflectively

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \\]
\begin{align*}
\text{Since I started for the Kingdom,} & \\
\text{Ev'ry need He is supplying,} & \\
\text{Plenteous life He controls,} & \\
\text{Since I gave my grace He bestows,} & \\
\text{Ev'ry day my heart gets brighter,} & \\
\text{The longer I serve Him, the sweeter He grows.} & \\
\text{The longer I serve Him, the sweeter He grows;} & \\
\text{The more that I love Him, more love He bestows.} & \\
\text{Each day is like heaven, my heart overflows;} & \\
\text{The longer I serve Him, the sweeter He grows.} & \\
\end{align*}
THE LOVE OF GOD

Warmly

C

G

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches up to the lowest hell.

C

G

F

time shall pass away
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall.
When men, who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hills and mountains call;
The guilty pair, bowed down with man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God a

care, God gave His Son to win;
All measureless and strong,
Dure, All measureless and strong.
Race, The saints’ and angels’ song.
whole, Though stretched from sky to sky.

C

G

C

F

ciled And pardoned from his sin.

pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore en

cure, The saints’ and angels’ song.

1, 2

C

3

C

O love of God, how rich and

When years of

song.

Could we with
Joyfully, in 2

I was sinking deep in sin,
All my heart to Him I give,
Souls in danger, look above;

far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply
very to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed
Jesus completely saves.
He will lift you

stained within,
sinking to rise no
presence live,
ever His praises
by His love
out of the angry

more. But the Master of the sea
sing. Love so mighty and so true
waves; He's the Master of the sea,

heard my despairing cry,
merits my soul's best songs;
bilows His will obey.

From the waters lifted me; now
Faithful loving service, too, to
He your Savior wants to be; be
C/G    G7    C    G7
safe    am    I.    Love    lifted
Him    be    longs.
saved    to    day.

C    F
me!    Love    lifted    me!

C    D7
When    nothing    else    could    help,    love    lifted

G    C    G7    C
me.    Love    lifted    me!

G    F
Love    lifted    me!    When    nothing

C    C/G    G7    C
else    could    help,    Love    lifted    me.
MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP

With an easy flow

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below, A little
tempted, tormented and tested, And like the
poor or deserted or lonely; I'm not dis-
silver and a little gold. But in that
prophet, my pillow a stone, And tho' I
courage, I'm heavenbound. I'm just a
city where the ransomed will shine, I want a
find here no permanent dwelling, I know He'll
pilgrim in search of a city; I want a
gold one that's silver lined.}
give me a mansion my own. I've got a mansion just over the
mansion, a harp and a crown.

hilltop in that bright land where we'll never grow

old. And someday yonder we will nevermore wander, But walk the

streets that are purest gold. {Though often Don't think me
gold.
When my life-work is ended and I cross the swelling tide,
When the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face
And the dear ones in glory how they beck-on me to come,
And our gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will

When the luster of His kindly beam-ing eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for the part-ing at the riv-er I re-call;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will lead me where no tears will ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall

reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me,
mer-cy, love and grace That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
min-gle with de-light, But I long to meet my Sav-i-or first of all.
I shall

know Him, I shall know Him, And re-deemed by His side I shall

stand; I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the

prints of the nails in His hand. O the hand.
With anticipation

I heard a sound of a mighty rushing
I look around me, I see prophecies fulfilling

wind, and it's closer now
filling; and the signs of the times,

than it's ever been. I can almost hear the
they're appearing every where. I can almost hear the

trumpet as Gabriel sounds the
Father as He says, "Son, go get Your

call; children," at the midnight cry,
and at the midnight cry,

we'll be goin' home. }
the Bride of Christ will rise. }

When Jesus
steps out on a cloud to call His children, the dead in Christ shall rise to meet Him in the air.

But then those that remain will be quickly changed at the midnight cry.

when Jesus comes again.
With expression

He promised us that He would be a Counselor, a Mighty God and a Prince of Peace.

He promised us that He would be a Father and would love us with a love that would not cease.

Well, I tried Him and I found His promises amazed to think the King of

es are true; He’s every thing He said that He would be.

The Glory would come to live within the heart of man.

I

finest words I know could not begin to tell just how much Jesus really means to

marvel just to know He really loves me when I think of who He is and who I

me.

For He’s more wonderful than my mind can conceive, He’s more
wonderful than my heart can believe, He goes beyond my highest hopes and fondest dreams. He's everything that my soul ever longed for, everything He's promised and so much more. More than amazing, more than marvelous, more than miraculous could ever be. He's more than wonderful; that's what Jesus is to me. (Instrumental)
MOVIN' UP TO GLORYLAND

Moderately (♩ 3/4)

C

I love to think about a paradise
I made my reservation long ago

A7

D7

some-where be-yond the blue,
the day I gave up sin,

G7

E7

Am

A mansion waiting in the distant skies
And when my mansion's ready, this I know:

D7

G7

C

may be next door to you;
I'm gonna move right in;

A7

D7

may be next door to you:
I'm gonna move right in;

may be next door to you;
I'm gonna move right in;

We'll go parading through the Milky Way,
right down the Milky Way,

F

C

A7

The planets, Jupiter and Neptune and Mars
Right on the corner of God's Avenue

The planets, Jupiter and Neptune and Mars
Right on the corner of God's Avenue

Words and Music by LEE ROY ABERNATHY

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won't even be half way! { and Hallelujah Street. }

Moving,

moving, moving up to Gloryland,

Moving, moving, holding to His nail-scarred hands; Don't know when I'm leavin' but I'm ready to go;

When I get to Heaven, I'll be welcome, I know. Moving,

moving, moving up to Gloryland.
MY TRIBUTE

With expression

How can I say thanks for the things You have done for me?

Things so undeserved, yet You give to prove Your love for me. The voices of a million angels could not express my gratitude. All that I am and ever hope to be, I owe it all to Thee. To God be the glory, to God be the glory, to God be the glory for the things He has done. With His...
blood He has saved me, with His pow’r He has raised me, to

God be the glory for the things He has done. Just let me

live my life; let it be pleasing, Lord, to Thee. And should I

gain any praise, let it go to Calvary. With His

blood He has saved me, with His pow’r He has raised me, to

God be the glory for the things He has done.
NOW I BELONG TO JESUS

Moderately fast

C   Dm   G7   C
Je - sus, my Lord, will love me for - ev - er. From Him no pow'r of
Once I was lost in sin's degrada - tion; Je - sus came down to
Joy floods my soul, for Je - sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that

e - vil can sev - er. He gave His life to ransom my soul;
bring me sal - va - tion, Lift - ed me up from sor - row and shame;
long had en - slaved me; His pre - cious blood He gave to re - deem.

Am   D7   G7   C
Now I be - long to Him.
Now I be - long to Him.}  Now I be - long to

Dm   G7   C
Je - sus, Je - sus be - longs to me;

A7   F   C/G   G7   C
Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.
THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Expressively

C

F

G7

G7

C

F

G7

C

C/G

G7

C

O that

In the

To the

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Words and Music by
REV. GEORGE BENNARD

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous at old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and re

suffering and shame. And I love that old cross where the traction for me. For the dear Lamb of God left His beauty I see. For 'twas on that old cross Jesus proach gladly bear. Then He'll call me someday to my
dear est and best for a world of lost sinners was slain. glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me. 

So I'll

home far away, where His glory forever I'll share.

cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay

down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and ex

change it someday for a crown. 


PART THE WATERS

Moderate Gospel feel

\[ \text{C} \begin{array}{c} \text{F} \\ \end{array} \]
\[
\text{When I think I'm go-in' under, part the waters, Lord. When I}
\]
\[ \text{C} \begin{array}{c} \text{G7} \\ \end{array} \]
\[
\text{feel the waves around me, calm the sea. When I}
\]
\[ \text{C} \begin{array}{c} \text{C7} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \text{F} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \text{Fm} \\ \end{array} \]
\[
\text{cry for help O hear me, Lord, and hold out your hand. Touch my}
\]
\[ \text{C/G} \begin{array}{c} \text{G7} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \text{F} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \text{C} \\ \end{array} \]
\[
\text{life, still the raging storm in me.}
\]
\[ \text{Dm} \begin{array}{c} \text{F/C} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \text{C} \\ \end{array} \]
\[
\text{love me through the burdens I must bear, hearing your}
\]
\[ \text{love me helps me face another day, hearing your}
\]
footsteps lets me know I'm in your care; And in the
footsteps drives the clouds and fears away; And in the
night of my life you bring the promise of day. Here is my
tears of my life I see the sorrow you bore. Here is my
hand, show me the way. When I
pain, heal it once more. When I
CODA
me. Touch my life, still the
raging storm in me.
(There'll Be)

PEACE IN THE VALLEY
(For Me)

Moderately

C

I am tired and weary but

F

I must toil on, until the Lord comes to

C

grass will be green, and the skies will be

D7

G7
call me away, Where the

clear and serene, The

C

morning is bright and the

F

sun ever shines, giving

C

Lamb is the light and the night is as

D7

G7

C

fair as the day, There'll be
peace in the valley for me someday.

There'll be peace in the valley for me. I pray no more sorrow and sadness or trouble will be. There'll be peace in the valley for me.
Slowly

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me
on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. Thru the
storm, thru the night, lead me on to the
light. Take my hand, precious

To Coda

Lord, lead me home. When my
When the
way grows drear, precious Lord, lingers near.

darkness appears and the night draws near.

When my life is near.

G7

almost gone, hear my at the

past and gone, hear my

C

cry, hear my call, hold my hand, lest I

river I stand, guide my feet, hold my

fall. hand. 

C/G

Take my hand, precious

Am

Lord, lead me home. Precious

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Precious home.
Slowly

C

Precious memories, unseen angels,

F C

Precious father, loving mother,

Am D7 G7

Sent from somewhere to my soul; How they linger,

C

Fly across the lonely years; To old home-scenes

F C

ever near me, And the sacred past un-

G7

of my childhood, With fond memories ap-

C

fold.

Precious memories, how they linger,

F C

How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness

F C

of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold.
ROCK OF AGES

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Words by AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY
Altered by THOMAS COTTERILL
Music by THOMAS HASTINGS

Slowly

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me
draw this fleeting breath, when my

C/G

hide myself in Thee. Let the
zeal no languor know, these for
eye lids close in death, when I

G7

water and the blood from Thy wounded side which
sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou a-
rise to worlds unknown and behold Thee on Thy

C

flowed be of sin the double cure, save from
lone. In my hand no price I bring; simply
throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me

F

wrath and make me pure. Could my
hide Thy cross I cling. While I

C

C/G

1, 2

C

3

C

wrath and make me pure. Could my
hide Thy cross I cling. While I
Thee.
Put your hand in the hand of the Man who stilled the water.

Put your hand in the hand of the Man who calmed the sea.

Take a look at yourself and a you can look at others different ly.

By puttin' your hand in the hand of the Man from Galilee.
Holly Book I wanna tremble
reached the age of seven;
When I read about the part where a Carpenter cleared the
down on my knees, that's a when I'm close to
temple; For the buyers and the sellers were
heaven. Daddy lived his life with two
no different fellas than what I profess to be,
kids and a wife and he did what he could do,
causes me shame to know I'm not the man that I should
showed me enough of what it takes to get you

1  C     F/C   C
be!

2  C     F/C
Put your

CODA

Put your
READY TO GO HOME

Moderately

There's coming a day when the world of greed and hate, will you travel day by day down __

F

world shall melt away And Jesus shall wait till it's too late, Too late to claim the life's long high way, Are you on the

C

come to claim His own No more Savior for your own? For He's road that leads to wrong? If you'll

C

no pain, no woe in this com ing some day to trav el in His light and

F

wick ed world be low; Then will you be bear your soul a way; Then will you be pray both day and night, Then you'll ___ be

G7

read y to go home? ___ read y to go home? ___ read y to go home. ___ ___ ___
Will you be ready to go, ready to go home to live with Him up there 'round the throne?

When He says, "Come unto Me," will your soul be clean and free?

Then will you be ready to go home?
RISE AGAIN

Moderately, in 2

C

Go a - head, drive the nails in my
head and mock my
head

D/C

and say I'm dead and

F/C

hands, laugh at me where you
name; my love for you is
gone, but you will see that

C

stand.

F/G

still the same.

C

you were wrong.

D/C

Go a - head

Go a - head

Go a - head

F/C

and say it is - n't me;

and bury me,

try to hide the Son.

__ the day _ will come _

__ but ver - y soon _

__ but all _ will see __

C

you _ will see! __

will _ be free! __

I'm _ the One! __

'Cause I'll _ rise __

'Cause I'll _ rise __

'Cause I'll _ come ___
Ain't no pow'r on earth can tie me down.
Ain't no pow'r on earth can keep me back.
Yes, I'll rise.
Yes, I'll come.

Death can't keep me in the ground!
Come to take my people.

Go back.
SEND THE LIGHT

Words and Music by
CHARLES H. GABRIEL

There's a call coming o'er the restless wave, "Send the light!"
There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save;
And a golden offering at the cross we lay;
And a Christ-like spirit everywhere found;
Let us gather jewels for a crown above;
Send the light, the blessed gospel light; Let it shine from shore to shore!

1-3

We have more!
Let us more!

4

We have more!
SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

Moderately

C

G7

Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
On the bosom of the river, Where the Savior King we own,
Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev’ry burden down;
Soon we’ll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim-age cease;

With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
We shall meet, and sorrow never ‘Neath the glory of the throne.
Grace our spirits will deliver, And pro vide a robe and crown.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of peace.

C

G7

riv er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv er,

C

F

riv er, Gather with the saints at the riv er

C

G7

C

riv er That flows by the throne of God.
SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD

Words and Music by DOTTIE RAMBO
and JIMMIE DAVIS

Moderately

C C7 F

I feel the touch of the hands so kind and
tender,

C7 G7

hear the call from Heaven’s portals,

C

They’re leading me in

paths that I must trod;

C

I have no last mile you must trod;

C7 F C

fear when Jesus walks beside me,

sleep and wake in God’s new Heaven,

Dm G7

For I’m sheltered safe with in the arms of God.

C F

Sheltered safe with in the arms of God.

C

So let the storms rage high, the
dark clouds rise; They won’t worry me, For I’m

sheltered safe within the arms of

God; He walks with me, and

naught of earth shall harm me. For I’m

sheltered in the arms of God.

Soon I shall God.
What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought
ceased from my wand’ring ring and going astray
Since

Jesus came into my heart.
I have light in my soul for which
And my sins which were many, are
And I’m happy, so happy, as

long I have sought,
onward I go,
all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
Since

Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since

heart, Floods of joy o’er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since

I have heart.
I shall heart.
SOON AND VERY SOON

Words and Music by ANDRAE CROUCH

With soul

Soon and ver - y soon
No more cry - in' there,
No more dy - in' there,
we are goin' to see the King.

Soon and ver - y soon
No more cry - in' there,
No more dy - in' there,
we are goin' to see the King.

Halle - lu - jah, Halle - lu - jah, we're goin' to see the King!

1

D.C. al Coda

CODA

(1) C

lu - jah.
Moderately

C

G7

Something beautiful, something good;

Dm

G7

C

All my confusion He understood.

C7

F

stood. All I had to offer Him was

C

E7

Am

F

C/G

brokenness and strife, but He made something

To Coda

G7

C

F

C

beautiful of my life.

Freely

C

If there ever were dreams that were lofty and noble,
they were my dreams at the start; And the

hopes for life's best were the hopes that I harbored

down deep in my heart. But my dreams turned to ashes, my

castles all crumbled, my fortune turned to loss, so I

wrapped it all in the rags of my life, and laid it at the

cross!

CODA

life.
STEPPING ON THE CLOUDS

Moderately, in 2

Am

One of these days, I'm gonna leave,

I'm gonna walk, I'm going on the milky white home;

way;

I'm gonna take, When old Gabriel

Am

my final journey, I'm gonna

gives the signal, I'm gonna

rest leave 'neath Heaven's blue
dome.

C

G7

C

F

rest leave for Heaven to stay.

C

G7

Step-ping on the clouds, we'll see Jesus,
rise to meet Him in the air. Stepping on the clouds,
He will greet us, oh, the joy together we'll share!
I'm gonna leave this world behind me, going where the devil cannot find me, I'm going higher, higher, higher,
steping on the clouds. Going past the clouds.
SURELY THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD IS IN THIS PLACE

Words and Music by LANNY WOLFE

In the midst of His children he was holy hush around us as God's glory fills the be.
It doesn't take very many; it can place.
I've touched the hem of His garment, I can
be just two or three, and I feel that same sweet almost see His face, and my heart is over -

Spirit that I've felt oft times before.
flowing with the fullness of His joy;
Surely I can say I've been with the I know without a doubt that I've been with the
Lord, Lord. Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place; I can feel His mighty power and His grace. I can feel the brush of angel wings, I see glory on each face. Surely the presence of the Lord is in this place. There's a place.
SWEET BY AND BY

Words by SANFORD FILLMORE BENNETT
Music by JOSEPH P. WEBSTER

Brightly

There's a land that is fairer than day
And by bountiful Father above,
faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the
way To prepare us a dwelling place there.
love And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful

C

shore. In the sweet by and by, We shall

C/G

meet on that beautiful shore. To our shore.
THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

Triumphantly

Would you be free from your burden of sin?
Would you be free from your passion and pride?
Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
Would you do service for Jesus, your King?

There's power in the blood, power in the blood.

Would you o'er evil a victory win?
Calvary's tide, life giving flow.
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you live daily His power in the blood of the Lamb.

There is power, power, wonder-working power in the precious blood of the Lamb.
THERE’S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NAME

Moderately

C

C7

F

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus; There’s just something about that name!

Master, Savior,

Gm/Bb

A7

D7

Jesus, Like the fragrance after the rain.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,

G7

C

C7

Jesus, Let all Heaven and earth proclaim:

F

E7

Kings and kingdoms will all pass away,

D7

Dm

G7

C

But there’s something about that name!
'TIL THE STORM PASSES BY

Reflectively

C G7

In the dark of the midnight have I oft hid my face, While the times Satan tells me, "There is no need to try, For there's long night has ended, and the storms come no more, Let me storms howl above me, and there's no hiding place; 'Mid the crash of the no end of sorrow; there's no hope by and by." But I know Thou art stand in Thy presence on that bright, peaceful shore; In that land where the

F C/G G7

thunder, precious Lord, hear my cry, "Keep me safe 'til the storm passes with me, and tomorrow I'll rise Where the storms never darken the tempest never comes, Lord, may I Dwell with Thee when the storm passes by."’

C G

'Til the storm passes over, 'til the thunder sounds no more, 'Til the clouds roll forever from the sky, Hold me

C F C F C/G

fast, let me stand in the hollow of Thy hand; keep me safe 'til the

G7

1 C 2 C

storm passes by. Many When the by.
Well, come and listen in to a radio body has a radio station where the mighty hosts of heaven sing. Turn your radio receiver, all you got to do is listen for the call. Turn your radio on,

If you want to feel those good vibrations coming from the joy that His love can bring, turn your radio on. If you listen in, you will be a believer leanin’ on the truths that were never false. Get in touch with God,

c/G G C F C

Turn your radio on. Turn your radio on.
on and listen to the music in the air. Turn your radio on, heaven's glory share. Turn your lights down low and listen to the Master's radio. Get in touch with God, turn your radio on. Don't you know that every on.
Brightly

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they
O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
tell me of a King in His beauty there, And they
tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His

tell me of a home far away; O they tell me of a home where no
tell me of that land far away, Where the tree of life in e-
tell me that mine eyes shall behold Where He sits on the throne that is
smile drives their sorrows all away; And they tell me that no tears ever

storm-clouds rise,
ter-nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance through the un-clouded day.
whit-er than snow,
come again In the cit-y that is made of gold.

O the land of cloud-less day! O the land of an un-clouded

O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,

O they tell me of an un-clouded day. O they
UPON THIS ROCK

Words by GLORIA GAITHER
Music by DONY McGuire

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Moderately

When others see with earthly eyes just what they want to see,
you will see the things that never die. You will know and recognize
child-like faith the priceless truth that others will deny.

say I'm just a man who liked to dream his dreams, when others call a miracle a
simple carpenter you see the Son of God, if you will choose to lose when you could.

myth, you'll listen for eternity in moments as they pass and
win, if you will give your life away for nothing in return, then

see with spirit eyes what others miss.
you are where my kingdom will begin.

Up on this Rock I'll
Dm  E  C
build my Kingdom. Upon this Rock forever and ever

D  Fm  Em  Am
it shall stand. And all the pow'rs of hell itself shall never more prevail against it, for

C/D  D7  Bb  G7  C
Satan's thrones are built on sinking sand. Upon this Rock I'll

Dm  E  C
build my Kingdom, and on this Rock forever and ever

D  F  Fm
it shall stand. Upon this Rock of revelation I'll build a

Em  Am  Dm  Em  F
strong and mighty nation, and it shall stand the storms of time upon this
If in a Rock I'll build my Kingdom, and on this Rock forever and ever it shall stand. Upon this Rock of revelation I'll build a strong and mighty nation, and it shall stand the storms of time upon this Rock. I'll build my church upon this Rock, upon this Rock!
VICTORY IN JESUS

Words and Music by E.M. BARTLETT

Lively

\[\text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/G} \quad \text{G} \]

I heard an old, old story, how a
heard about His healing, of His
heard about a mansion He has

Savior came from glory, How He
cleansing pow'r re vealing, How He
built for me in glory, And I

gave His life on Cal va ry to
made the lame to walk again and
heard about the streets of gold be

save a wretch like me, I heard about His
caused the blind to see, And then I cried, "Dear
yond the crys tal sea, About the an gels

groan ing, of His pre cious blood's a ton ing, Then
Jesus, come and heal my bro ken spir it," And
sing ing, and the old re demp tion sto ry, And

I re pent ed of my sins and won the vic to
some how Jesus came and brought to me the vic to
some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic to
O victory in Jesus, my
Savior forever, He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood.

I knew Him, and all my love is due Him. He plunged me to victory be-

neath the cleansing flood. I
We shall behold Him

Majestically

The sky shall unfold, pre-

The

par - ing His en - trance.

The

stars shall applaud Him with

The sweet

sleep - ing shall rise from their

And

thun - ders of praise.

light in His eyes shall remain

hance those await - ing;

changed in a mo - ment; and we shall be -
C/G    Am    Dm    F/G    F/C
hold  Him        then, face to face.

C    F/G    C
We shall be hold

G7    C7    F    C    G7
Him,              we shall be hold Him

C    F    Em    F
face to face in all of His

glory.          We shall be hold

G7    F/G    C

Him,              we shall be hold
Him face to face,
our Savior and Lord.
The angel shall face,
our Savior and Lord.
Face to face, our Savior and Lord!
Savior and Lord!
Trials dark on ev'ry hand, And we cannot understand All the ways that God would lead us to that blessed Promised Land. But He'll guide us with His eye, And we'll wandered in the dark-ness, heavy-hearted and alone. But we're trusting in the Lord, And our hearts are made to bleed for something-less word or deed; And we wonder why the test When we follow till we die; We will understand it better by and by;}

By and by, when the morning comes, When the saints of God are gathered home, We will tell the story how we've overcome: We will understand it better by and by.

Oft our Temp.
When I can read my title clear
To earth, against my soul engage,
And cares like a wild deluge come,
And shall I bathe my weary soul
In mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at storms of sorrow fall!
And may I but safely

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And
When the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there.
When the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there.
When the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there.
WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Words by ELIZA E. HEWITT
Music by EMILY D. WILSON

Joyfully

C

Sing the won - d’rous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy
While we walk the pilgrim path - way Clouds will o - ver
Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing
On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty

C

and His grace; In the mansions bright and bless - ed
spread the sky; But when trav - 'ling days are o - ver,
ev - 'ry day; Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry
we’ll be - hold, Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen;

C/G

He’ll pre - pare for us a place. Not a shad - ow not a sigh.
G7

When we all get to
C

heav - en, What a day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we

D7

all see Je - sus, We’ll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
WHY ME?
(Why Me, Lord?)

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

Moderately

G7       C       C7       F

Why me, Lord? What have I ever done to deserve even
Try me, Lord, if you think there's a way I can try to re-

C       G       G7       C

one of the pleasures I've known; Tell me, Lord, what did pay
all I've taken from You; May-be, Lord, I can

C7       F       C       G7       C

I ever do that was worth loving You, or the kindness You've shown?
show someone else what I've been through myself on my way back to You.

C7       F

Lord, help me, Jesus, I've wasted it so, Help me,

G7       C       C7       F

Jesus, I know what I am. But now that I

C       G7

know that I've needed You so, help me, Jesus, my soul's in Your

CODA

C

hands. hands. hands. hands.
WHISPERING HOPE

Words and Music by ALICE HAWTHORNE

Gently

C

Soft as the voice of an angel
If, in the dusk of the twillight,
Hope, as an anchor so steadfast,

G7

Breathing a lesson unheard,
Dim be the region afar,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,

C

Hope with a gentle persuasion
Will not the deepening darkness
Whither the Master has entered,

C/G

Whispers her comforting word:
Brighten the glimmering star?
Robbing the grave of its goal.

G

Wait till the darkness is over,
Then when the night is upon us,
Come then, O come, glad fruition,

G/D

Wait till the tempest is done,
Why should the heart sink a way?
Come to my sad weary heart.
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow
When the dark midnight is over,
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,

After the shower is gone.
Watch for the breaking of day.
Never, O never depart.

Whispering hope, O how welcome Thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Words by ADA R. HABERSHON
Music by CHARLES H. GABRIEL

Brightly

There are loved ones in the glory whose dear
joy-ous days of childhood, oft' they
pic-ture hap-py gath-'rings 'round the
forms you of-ten miss;
when you close your earth-ly
told of won-drous love,
point-ed to the dy-ing
fire-side long a-go,
and you think of tear-ful
sto-ry, will you join them in their bliss?
Sav-iour, now they dwell with Him a-bove.
part-ings when they left you here be-low.

cir-cle be un-bro-ken by and by, Lord, by and
by?
There's a bet-ter home a-wait-ing in the

sky, Lord, in the sky.

1, 2

3
Reflectively

In letters of crimson
Down through the ages
long, long ago.

For you and for me,
Jesus suffered and bled,
died and Love's greatest story was told.

love you, I love you,
that's what Calvary said.

I love you,
written in red.
WINGS OF A DOVE

Moderately, in one

When troubles surround us,

When troubles drifted down

To the troubles vils come,

The flood man y days,

That day,

bod y grows weak;

He searched for land

He was bap tized

In In the

spir it grows numb.

var i ous ways.

u su al way.

these things be set us, He

Trou bles he had some But

When it was done,


these things be set us, He

Trou bles he had some But

When it was done,


does n’t for get us. He

was n’t for got ten. He

God blessed His Son. He
sends down His love on the wings of a dove.

wings of a snow white dove He sends His pure sweet love, A sign from above

on the wings of a dove.

{ When Noah had }

{ When Jesus went }
Wonderful grace of Jesus, greater than all my sin.

How shall my tongue describe it?
How by its transforming power.

Where shall its praise begin?
Tak ing away my burden,

Saved to the utter most.
Setting my spirit free;

Making him God’s dear child.
Giving me liberty;

Purchasing peace and cherubim.

wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful the match less grace of
Jesus; Deeper than the mighty rolling sea.

Higher than the mountain; sparkling like a fountain;

All sufficient grace 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!
# CHORD SPELLER

## C chords
- C: C–E–G
- Cm: C–Eb–G
- C7: C–E–G–Bb
- Cdim: C–Eb–Gb
- C+: C–E–G#

## C# or D♭ chords
- C#: C#–F–G#
- C#m: C#–E–G#
- C#7: C#–F–G#–B
- C#dim: C#–E–G
- C#+: C#–F–A

## D chords
- D: D–F–A–C
- Dm: D–F–A
- D7: D–F–A–C
- Ddim: D–F–A♭
- D+: D–F–A♯

## E♭ chords
- E♭: E♭–G–B♭
- E♭m: E♭–G♭–B♭
- E♭7: E♭–G–B♭–D♭
- E♭dim: E♭–G♭–A
- E♭+: E♭–G–B

## E chords
- E: E–G–B
- Em: E–G–B
- E7: E–G–B–D
- Edim: E–G–B♭
- E+: E–G–C

## F chords
- F: F–A–C
- Fm: F–A♭–C
- F7: F–A–C–E♭
- Fdim: F–A♭–B
- F+: F–A–C♯

## F# or G♭ chords
- F#: F#–A♭–C♭
- F#m: F#–A–C
- F#7: F#–A♭–C♭–E
- F#dim: F#–A–C
- F#+: F#–A♭–D

## G chords
- G: G–B–D
- Gm: G–B–D
- G7: G–B–D–F
- Gdim: G–B♭–D♭
- G+: G–B–D♯

## G# or A♭ chords
- G#: G#–A–C♯
- G#m: G#–A♭–C♯
- G#7: G#–A–C♯–E
- G#dim: G#–A–C
- G#+: G#–A♭–D

## A chords
- A: A–C–E
- Am: A–C–E
- A7: A–C#–E–G
- Adim: A–C–Eb
- A+: A–C–F

## B♭ chords
- B♭: B♭–D–F
- B♭m: B♭–D♭–F
- B♭7: B♭–D–F–Ab
- B♭dim: B♭–D♭–E
- B♭+: B♭–D–F♯

## B chords
- B: B–D#–F♯
- Bm: B–D–F♯
- B7: B–D#–F–A
- Bdim: B–D–F
- B+: B–D♯–G

Important Note: A slash chord (C/E, G/B) tells you that a certain bass note is to be played under a particular harmony. In the case of C/E, the chord is C and the bass note is E.
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Are You Washed in the Blood?
At Calvary
At the Cross
Because He Lives
Behold the Lamb
Blessed Assurance
Brighten the Corner Where You Are
Can He, Could He, Would He, Did He?
Church in the Wildwood
The Day He Wore My Crown
Do Lord
Does Jesus Care?
Down at the Cross (Glory to His Name)
The Eastern Gate
The Family of God
Fill My Cup, Lord
Footsteps of Jesus
Get All Excited
Give Me That Old Time Religion
Give Them All to Jesus
God Said It, I Believe It, That Settles It!
God Will Take Care of You
Hallelujah, We Shall Rise
He Keeps Me Singing
He Looked Beyond My Fault
He Loved Me with a Cross
He Touched Me
He's Still Workin' on Me
Heaven Came Down
Higher Ground
His Eye Is on the Sparrow
His Name Is Wonderful
Home Where I Belong
How Great Thou Art
I Bowed on My Knees and Cried Holy
I Feel Like Traveling On
I Just Came to Praise the Lord
I Just Feel Like Something Good Is About to Happen
I Love to Tell the Story
I Saw the Light
I Stand Amazed in the Presence (My Savior's Love)
I'd Rather Have Jesus
I'll Fly Away
In the Garden
In Times Like These
It Took a Miracle
It's Beginning to Rain
Jesus Paid It All
Just a Closer Walk with Thee
Just a Little Talk with Jesus
Just Over in the Gloryland
The King Is Coming
The King of Who I Am
Lift Him Up
The Lily of the Valley
Little Is Much When God Is in It
The Longer I Serve Him
Love Lifted Me
The Love of God
Mansion Over the Hilltop
Midnight Cry
More Than Wonderful
Movin' Up to Gloryland
My Savior First of All
My Tribute
Now I Belong to Jesus
The Old Rugged Cross
Part the Waters
Peace in the Valley
Precious Lord, Take My Hand
Precious Memories
Put Your Hand in the Hand
Ready to Go Home
Rise Again
Rock of Ages
Send the Light
Shall We Gather at the River?
Sheltered in the Arms of God
Since Jesus Came into My Heart
Something Beautiful
Soon and Very Soon
Stepping on the Clouds
Surely the Presence of the Lord Is in This Place
Sweet By and By
There Is Power in the Blood
There's Something About That Name
'Til the Storm Passes By
Turn Your Radio On
The Unclouded Day
Upon This Rock
Victory in Jesus
We Shall Behold Him
We'll Understand It Better By and By
When I Can Read My Title Clear
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder
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Whispering Hope
Why Me? (Why Me, Lord?)
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