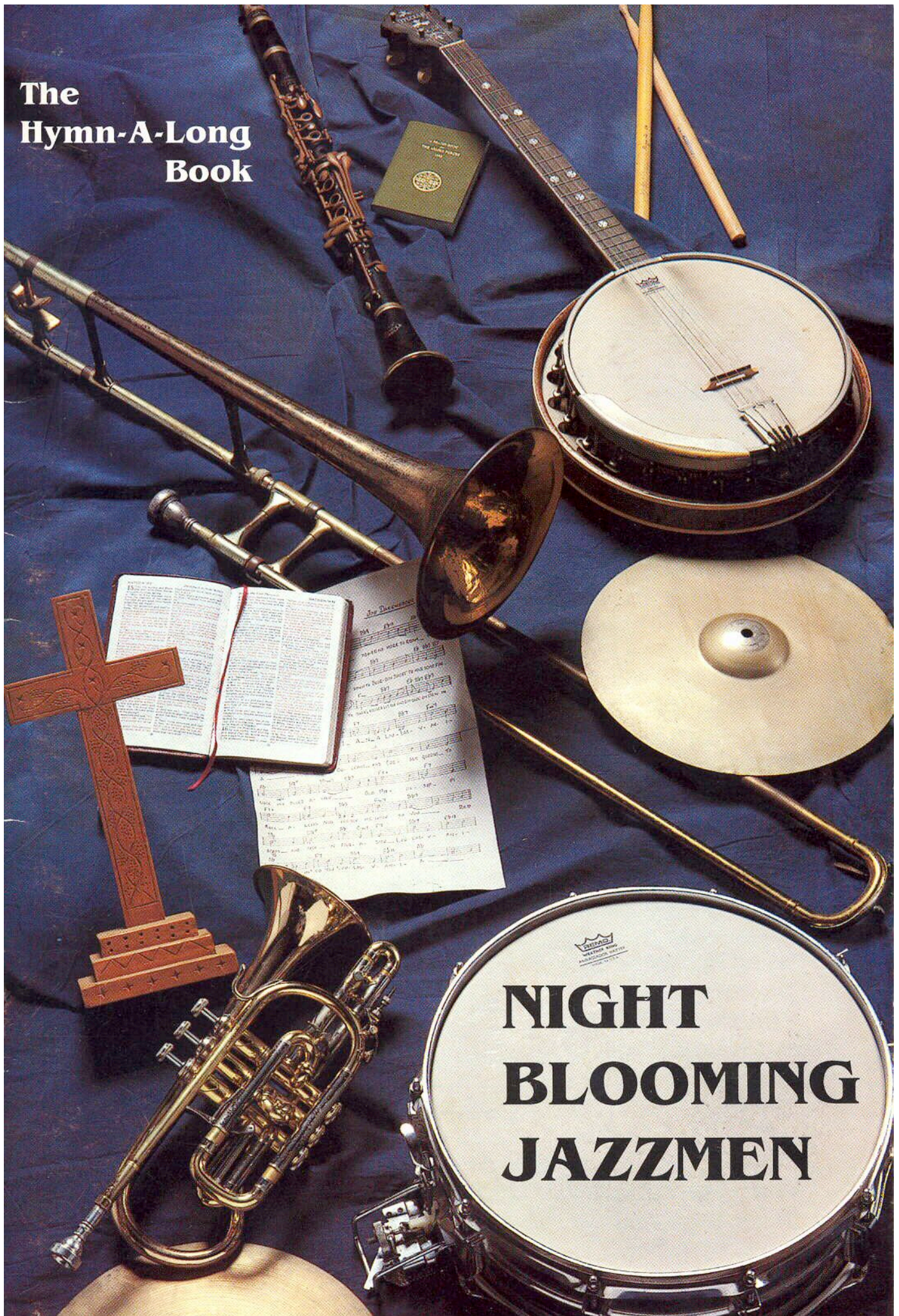


**The
Hymn-A-Long
Book**



**NIGHT
BLOOMING
JAZZMEN**

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AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.
3. Thru many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.
5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.
6. When we've been there ten-thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun;
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

SMALL WORLD

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears.
It's a world of hope and a world of fears,
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's a small world after all.

Chorus:

It's a small world after all. [3 times]
It's a small, small world.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

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

Chorus: **Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!**
 Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
 Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
 His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him a altar
In the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Chorus: (as above)

3. He has sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him;
Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Chorus: (as above)

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

Chorus: (as above)

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves.
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

**Chorus: Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves
(REPEAT)**

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus: (as above)

3. Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome;
We shall come rejoicing bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus: (as above)

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

1. I'm gonna lay down my burden Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside.
I'm gonna lay down my burden Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside.

Chorus: (sing twice)

**I ain't gonna study war no more,
I ain't gonna study war no more,
Study war no more.**

2. I'm gonna put on my long white robe,
Down by the riverside, ETC.

Chorus: (as above)

3. I'm gonna walk with the Prince of Peace,
Down by the riverside, ETC.

Chorus: (as above)

REPEAT VERSE 1

COME, YOU THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

1. Come, you thankful people, come,
Raise the some of harvest home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our maker, does provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home.
2. All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown;
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Whole-some grain and pure may be.
3. For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offenses purge away,
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.
4. Even so, Lord, quickly come
To your final harvest home;
Gather all your people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In your presence to abide;
Come, with all your angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

FAIREST LORD JESUS

1. Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son.
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

1. For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies
 Lord of all, to you we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.
2. For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 Lord of all, to you we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.
3. For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
 Lord of all, to you we raise
 This our hymn of grateful praise.
4. &5. See next page

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH (Continued)

4. For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.
5. For yourself, best gift divine,
To all men so freely given,
For your great, great love's design –
Peace on earth and joy in heaven
Lord of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

HE LEADETH ME

1. He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
What-e'er I do, wher-e're I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

**Chorus: He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand He leadeth me.**

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tid His hand that leadeth me.

Chorus (as above)

3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
Nor ever murmur not repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

Chorus (as above)

4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

Chorus (as above)

HE SET ME FREE

1. Once like a bird in prison I dwelt,
No freedom from my sorrow felt,
But Jesus came and listened to me
And glory to God, He set me free.

Chorus: He set me free, He set me free,
He broke the bonds of prison for more;
I'm glory-bound my Jesus to see,
For glory to God, He set me free.

2. Now I am climbing higher each day
Darkness of night has drifted away,
My feet are planted on higher ground
And glory to God, I'm homeward bound.

Chorus: (as above)

3. Good-by to sin and things that confound
Naught of the world shall turn me around,
Daily I'm working, I'm praying, too,
And glory to God, I'm going thru.

Chorus: (as above)

HOW GREAT THOU ART

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

Chorus (sing twice)

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee.
How great thou art! How great thou art!**

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wonder,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Chorus: (as above)

3. When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Chorus: (as above)

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

1. Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant friend is He.

Refrain: His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me,
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

I sing because I'm happy.
I sing because I'm free,
For his eye is on the sparrow,
And I know he watches me.

2. "Let not your heart be troubled."
His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears,
Tho' by the path He leadeth,
But one step I may see:

Refrain: (as above)

2. Whenever I am tempted,
Whenever clouds arise,
When song gives place to sighing,
When hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him,
From care He sets me free:

Refrain: (as above)

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

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

Refrain: I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

2. I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

Refrain: (as above)

3. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
The message of salvation from God's own holy Word.

Refrain: (as above)

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

Refrain: (as above)

IN THE GARDEN

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

Chorus: And he walks with me, and He talks to me,
And He tells me I am his own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever know.

2 & 3. see next page

IN THE GARDEN (Continued)

2. He speaks, and the sound of His Voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody; That He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing,

Chorus: (as above)

3. I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.

Chorus: (as above)

I SHALL NOT BE MOVED

1. Glory hallelujah, I shall not be moved;
Anchored in Jehovah, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters;
I shall not be moved.

Refrain: I shall not be, I shall not be moved,
I shall not be, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters;
I shall not be moved.

2. In His love abiding, I shall not be moved;
And in Him confiding, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters.
I shall not be moved.

Refrain: (as above)

3. Tho' all hell assail me, I shall not be moved;
Jesus will not fail me, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters.
I shall not be moved.

Refrain: (as above)

4. Tho' the tempest rages, I shall not be moved;
On the Rock of Ages, I shall not be moved;
Just like a tree that's planted by the waters.
I shall not be moved.

Refrain: (as above), possible twice

JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Chorus: Joshua fit the battle of Jericho,
Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumbling down.

1. Well the Lord done told old Joshua,
"You must do what I say,
March around that city seven times
and the walls will tumble away."
So up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with a spear in his hand.
"Go blow them ram horns!" Joshua cried
"For the battle am in my hand."

Chorus: (as above)

2. Then the ram horns and trumpets began to blow –
And the clarinet and slide trombone –
Old Joshua told the children to **SHOUT**
and the walls came tumbling down.
You can talk about your Kings of Gideon,
You can talk about your men of Saul,
But there's none like good old Joshua
At the battle of Jericho.

Chorus: (as above)

JUST OVER IN THE GLORYLAND

1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide.
Just over in Gloryland.
And I long to be by my Savior's side,
Just over in Gloryland.

Chorus: Just over in Gloryland
I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in Gloryland.
Just over in Gloryland.
There with the mighty host I'll stand,
Just over in Gloryland.

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in Gloryland.
There to sing God's praise, and his glory share,
Just over in Gloryland.

Chorus: (as above) 3. & 4. See next page

3. What a joyful thought, that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in Gloryland.
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in Gloryland.

Chorus: (as above)

4. With the bloodwashed throng I will shout and sing,
Just over in Gloryland.
Glad Hasannas to Christ the Lord and King,
Just over in Gloryland.

Chorus: (as above)

JUST A LITTLE WHILE

Chorus: Just a little while to stay here.
Just a little while to wait.
Just a little while to labor
In the path that's always straight.
Just a little more of trouble
In this low and sinful state.
Then we'll enter Heaven's portals
Sweeping through the pearly gates.

1. Soon this life will all be over,
And our pilgrimage will end.
Soon we'll take our heav'nly journey,
Be at home again with friends.
Heaven's gates are standing open,
Waiting for our entrance there.
Some sweet day we're going over,
All the beauties there to share.

Chorus: (as above)

2. Soon we'll meet again our loved ones.
And we'll take them by the hand.
Soon we'll press them to our bosom
Over in the promised land.
Then we'll be at home forever
throughout all eternity.
What a blessed, blessed morning
That eternal morn will be.

Chorus: (as above)

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

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

Chorus: Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it Jesus, is my plea;
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, Let it be.

2. Thru this world of toil and cares,
If I falter Lord, who cares;
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Chorus: (as above)

3. When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er,
To my home on the bright golden shore.

Chorus: (as above)

4. When life's sun sets in the west,
Lord, may I have done my best;
May I find sweet peace and rest.
In that home, happy home of the blest.

Chorus: (as above) [many times]

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

1. I have found a friend in Jesus
He's everything to me.
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort,
In trouble He;s my stay.
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Chorus: He's the Lily of the Valley,
The bright and morning star.
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
2. & 3. See next page

2. O! he all my grief has taken,
And all my sorrows borne;
In Temptation He's my strong & mighty tower.
I have all for him forsaken & all my odols torn
From my heart, and now he keeps me y his power.
Though all the world forsake me,
And Satan tempt me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach my goal.

Chorus: (as above)

3. He will never, never leave me,
Nor yet forsake me here;
While I live by faith and do his blessed will.
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear.
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
Where the rivers of delight shall ever roll.

Chorus: (as above)

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

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

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

2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the paths grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus: (as above)

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

Chorus: (as above)
VERSE 4 next page

4. Brothers and Sisters now hear how our voices ring,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh! How we love to sing praises to our King,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

(Sing chorus at least twice.)

LORD OF THE DANCE

1. I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced on the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus: Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said He.

2. I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on.

Chorus: (as above)

3. I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame;
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
And they left me there on a cross to die.

Chorus: (as above)

4. I danced on a Friday and the sky turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone.
But I am the dance and I still go on.

Chorus: (as above)

5. They cut me down and I leap up high –
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me –
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Chorus: (as above)

MY GOD AND I

1. My God and I go in the field together,
We walk and talk as good friends should and do;
We clasp our hands, our voices ring with laughter,
My God and I will walk through meadow's hue.
We clasp our hands, our voices ring with laughter,
My God and I will walk through meadow's hue.
2. He tells me of the years that went before me,
When heav'nly plans were made for me to be
When all was but a dream of dim conception,
To come to life, earth's verdant glory see.
When all was but a dream of dim conception,
To come to life, earth's verdant glory see.
3. My God and I will go for aye together,
We'll walk and talk and jest as good friends do;
This earth will pass, and with it common trifles,
But God and I will go unendingly;
This earth will pass, and with it common trifles,
But God and I will go unendingly!

NEARER MY GOD, TO THEE

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross That raises me;
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
2. Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
3. Then, with my waking thro'ts Bright with thy Praise,
Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
4. There let the way appear Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

1. O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!
2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy libery in law!
3. O beautiful for patriot dream, That sees, beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From Sea to shining sea!

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

Chorus: 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 you will
look at others differently
By putting your hand in the hand of the
Man from Galilee.

1. Ev'ry time I look into the holy book
I wanna tremble,
When I read about the part where a carpenter
cleared the temple.
For the buyers and the sellers were no different
people than what I profess to be
And it causes me pain to know I'm not the (gal, guy)
that I should be.
2. Mama taught me how to pray before I reached
the age of seven
And when I'm down on my knees that's when
I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife,
you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to
get you through.

ROCK OF AGES

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin and double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
Those for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
In my hand, no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

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

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

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

Chorus: (as above)

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

Chorus: (as above)

PETER WALKS ON THE WATER

Refrain: Peter walks on the water,
Peter walks on the sea,
Christian come; don't be afraid,
Come and walk on the water with me.

1. Remember now the story of Peter,
Remember how he feared the sea.
But then he grasped the hand of the Master,
And then he knew what it meant to be free.

Refrain: (as above)

2. If you have faith, you can walk on the water,
If you have faith, you can walk on the sea.
You will not fear the wind and the water,
If you have faith, you can walk with me.

Refrain: (as above)

3. If you believe, give your life to your Master
And leave behind your world of ease.
Fight for the right, for truth and justice.
Don't be afraid to walk out on the sea.

Refrain: (as above)

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

1. Onward Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, See His banners go!

Chorus: Onward Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity.

Chorus: (as above)

3. Onward then, ye people, Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor Unto Christ the King;
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Chorus: (as above)

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner, it must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus; The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day;
Ye that are men now serve him Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory Shall reign eternally.

SWEET BY-AND-BY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day.
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: **In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.**

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Refrain: (as above)

3. To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of his love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Refrain: (as above)

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care.
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief;
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!
2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
The joys I feel., the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desire for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows his face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
3. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bid me seek his face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

WE GATHER TOGETHER

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
He chastens and hastens his will to make known;
The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing.
Sing praises to his name; he forgets not his own.
2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom always;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
You, Lord, were at our side, to you be all praise.
3. We all do extol you, O leader triumphant,
And pray that you still our defender will be.
Let your congregation escape tribulation.
You name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Chorus: **Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home!
Swing low, seet chariot
Comin; for to carry me home!**

1. I looked over Jordan and what did I see,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 A band of angels comin' after me,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
2. If you get there before I do,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 Tell all my friends that I'm comin' too,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
3. I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
 Comin' for to carry me home!
 But still my soul feels heavenly bound
 Comin' for to carry me home!

WALKING WITH THE KING

Chorus: **Sing Halleluia! I'm walking with the King.
Praise His Holy name! Walking with the King;
Sing Halleluia! I'm walking with the King;
I'm walking with the King**

1. My friends talk about me 'cause I'm walking with the King.
 Praise His Holy name, waling with the King
 My friends talk about me 'cause I'm walking with the King.
 Ev'ry day I'm walking with the King.
2. The Devil tried to get me 'cause I'm walking with the King,
 Praise His Holy name, waling with the King
 The Devil tried to get me 'cause I'm walking with the King,
 Ev'ry day I'm walking with the King.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge.
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED

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

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

2. & 3. See next page

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share,
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus: (as above)

1. Let us labor for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
Then when all of life is over
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus: (as above) [maybe two times]

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

1. I'm just a weary pilgrim
Plodding through this world of sin,
Getting ready for that city
When the saints go marching in.

Chorus: **When the saints go marching in,
When the saints go marching in,
Lord I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.**

2. And my mother, may God bless her,
I can see her now as then,
With a robe of white around her
When the saints go marching in.

Chorus: (as above)

3. Up there I'll see the Savior
Who redeemed my soul from sin;
With extended hands He'll greet me,
When the saints go marching in.

Chorus: (sing until the band quits)

WHISPERING HOPE

1. Soft as the voice of an angel, Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion, Whispers her comforting word.
Wait till the darkness is over, Wait till life's tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow, After the sunshine is gone.

Chorus: **Whispering hope, O how welcome Thy voice.**
 Making my heart, In its sorrow rejoice.

2. If in the dusk of the twilight, Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness, Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us, Why should the heart sink away?

Chorus: (as above)

3. Hope as an anchor so steadfast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whither the Master has entered, Robbing the grave of its goal.
Come, then, O come, glad fruition, Come to my sad, weary heart,
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory, Never, O never depart.

Chorus: (as above)

THAT OLDE TYME RELIGION

Chorus: (sing first and after each verse):
 Give me the old time religion,
 Give me the old time religion,
 Give me the old time religion,
 It's good enough for me.

1. It was good for our fathers,
It was good for our mothers,
It was good for everybody
And it's good enough for me.
2. It was good for our grandmas,
It was good for our grandpas,
It was good for everybody
And it's good enough for me.
3. Makes me love everybody.
It will do if I'm dying.
It will take us all to heaven
Yes! It's good enough for me.



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