

# Beloved Hymns

## Abide With Me

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

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;  
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee,  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

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

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? &nbsp;Where, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



## I Know What I Have Believed

I know not why God's wondrous grace  
To me He hath made known,  
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love  
Redeemed me for His own.

Refrain:  
But I know Whom I have believed,  
And am persuaded that He is able  
To keep that which I've committed  
Unto Him against that day.

I know not how this saving faith  
To me He did impart,  
Nor how believing in His Word  
Wrought peace within my heart.  
Refrain

I know not how the Spirit moves,  
Convincing us of sin,  
Revealing Jesus through the Word,  
Creating faith in Him.  
Refrain

I know not what of good or ill  
May be reserved for me,  
Of weary ways or golden days,  
Before His face I see.  
Refrain

I know not when my Lord may come,  
At night or noonday fair,  
Nor if I walk the vale with Him,  
Or meet Him in the air.  
Refrain



## Just A Closer Walk

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.

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

When my feeble life is o'er,  
Time for me will be no more;  
Guide me gently, safely o'er  
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.  
Chorus



## Softly and Tenderly

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

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

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,  
Mercies for you and for me?  
Chorus

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,  
Passing from you and from me;  
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,  
Coming for you and for me.  
Chorus

O for the wonderful love He has promised,  
Promised for you and for me!  
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.  
Chorus



## Because He Lives

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

Chorus:  
Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,  
Because He lives, all fear is gone;  
Because I know He holds the future,  
And life is worth the living,  
Just because He lives!

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,  
And feel the pride and joy he gives;  
But greater still the calm assurance:  
This child can face uncertain days because He Lives!  
Chorus

And then one day, I'll cross the river,  
I'll fight life's final war with pain;  
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry,  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives!  
Chorus



## In The Garden

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

Refrain:  
And He walks with me,  
And He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own,  
And the joy we share as we tarry there;  
None other has ever known.

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.  
Refrain

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



## My Tribute

How can I say thanks for the things you have done for me?  
Things so undeserved, yet You gave 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 power He has raised me  
To God be the glory, for the things He has done.

Just let me live my life and 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 power He has raised me  
To God be the glory for the things He has done.

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 power He has raised me  
To God be the glory, for the things He has done.



## There Is Sunshine In My Soul

There is sunshine in my soul today,  
More glorious and bright  
Than glows in any earthly sky,  
For Jesus is my Light.

Refrain:  
O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,  
When the peaceful, happy moments roll;  
When Jesus shows His smiling face,  
There is sunshine in the soul.

There is music in my soul today,  
A carol to my King,  
And Jesus, listening, can hear  
The songs I cannot sing.  
Refrain

There is springtime in my soul today,  
For, when the Lord is near,  
The dove of peace sings in my heart,  
The flowers of grace appear.  
Refrain

There is gladness in my soul today,  
And hope and praise and love,  
For blessings which He gives me now,  
For joys "laid up" above.  
Refrain

## What A Friend We Have In Jesus

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

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

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised, Thou wilt all our burdens bear.  
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.  
Soon in glory bright unclouded, there will be no need for prayer.  
Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

## Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,  
and peace to his people on earth.

Lord God, heavenly King,  
almighty God and Father;  
we worship you, we give you thanks,  
we praise you for your glory.

Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father,  
Lord God, Lamb of God,  
you take away the sin of the world:  
have mercy on us;  
you are seated at the right hand of the Father:  
receive our prayer.

For you alone are the Holy One,  
you alone are the Lord,  
you alone are the Most High,  
Jesus Christ,  
with the Holy Spirit,  
in the Glory of God the Father. Amen.



## It Is Well With My Soul

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

Refrain:  
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),  
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

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

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

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.  
Refrain



## One Day

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,  
One day when sin was as black as could be,  
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,  
Dwelt among men, my Example is He!

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

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

One day they left Him alone in the garden,  
One day He rested, from suffering free;  
Angels came down over His tomb to keep vigil;  
Hope of the hopeless, my Savior is He!  
Chorus

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer,  
One day the stone rolled away from the door;  
Then He arose, over death He had conquered;  
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!  
Chorus

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



## Where The Roses Never Fade

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

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

In this world we have our troubles,  
Satan snares we must evade.  
We'll be free from all temptations;  
Where the roses never fade.  
Chorus

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

