

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# B

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Hymn Count: 272

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# Back From The Long Ago

NEARER TO THEE

1. Back from the Long A - go, Dis - tant and dim, Breath - ing a warn - ing low,  
2. Oft in an hour of bliss Comes the re - frain, Bid - ding me find in this,  
3. Thus let me dai - ly rise Near - er Thy throne, Near - er the last - ing prize

Comes a sweet hymn; Fraught with my child - hood dreams, Is it for me?  
Heav - en - ly gain; E'en in my griefs I say: Fa - ther, I flee  
Kept for Thine own; E'en when Death's her - alds come, Lord, may they be

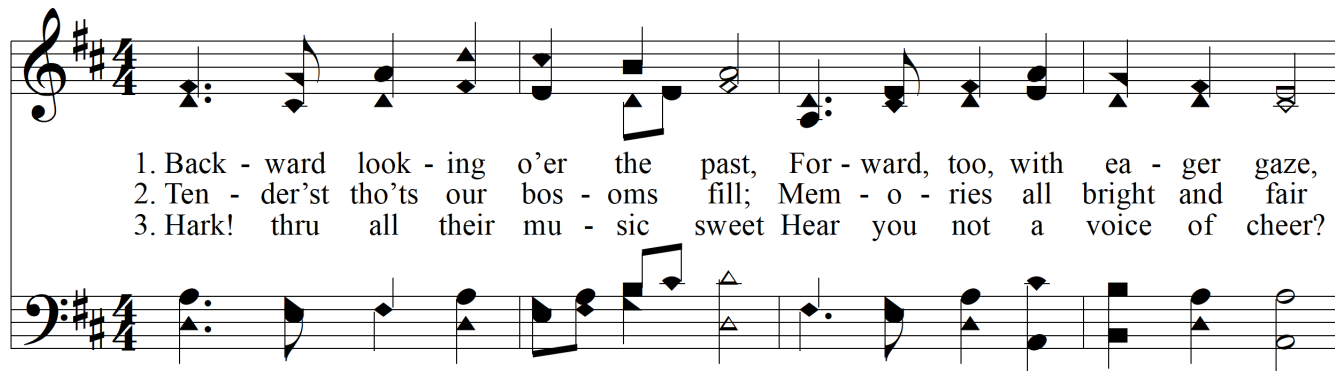
*Chorus*

Sa - cred and ten - der seems, "Near - er to Thee;" - "Still all my song shall be,  
Out of this cloud - ed way, Near - er to Thee;" - "So by my woes to be  
An - gels to lead me home, Near - er to Thee;" - "An - gels to beck - on me,

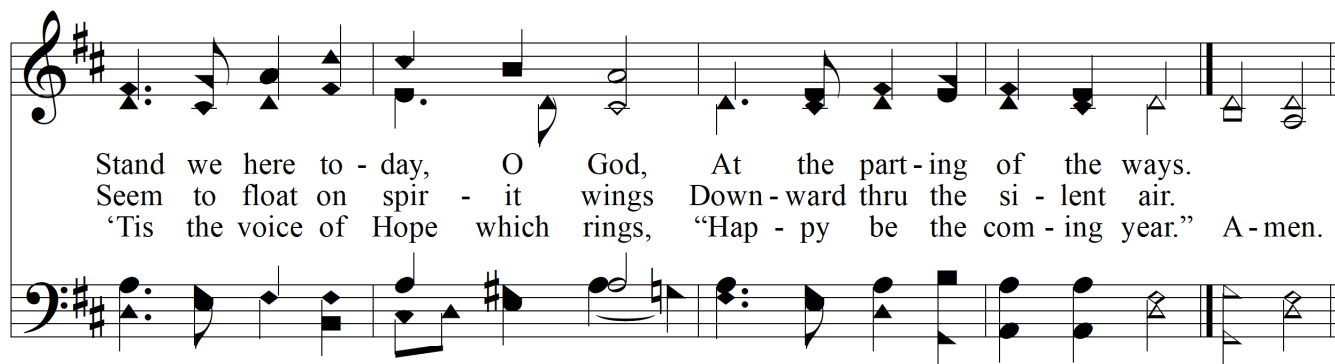
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee."

# Backward Looking O'er The Past

INNOCENTS 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Back - ward look - ing o'er the past, For - ward, too, with ea - ger gaze,  
2. Ten - der'st tho'ts our bos - oms fill; Mem - o - ries all bright and fair  
3. Hark! thru all their mu - sic sweet Hear you not a voice of cheer?

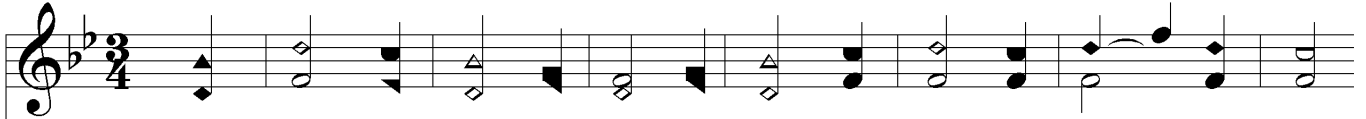


Stand we here to - day, O God, At the part - ing of the ways.  
Seem to float on spir - it wings Down - ward thru the si - lent air.  
'Tis the voice of Hope which rings, "Hap - py be the com - ing year." A - men.

Words: John W. Chadwick (1873)

Music: Anonymous, "The Parish Choir" (1851)

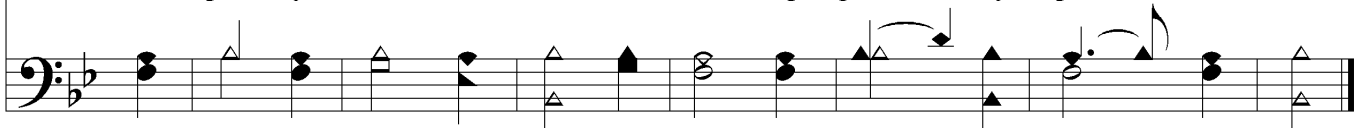
# Balerna C. M.



1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;  
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;  
3. Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly pressed,  
4. Be thou my shield and hid - ing place, That, shel - tered near thy side,  
5. Oh, won - drous love, to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,

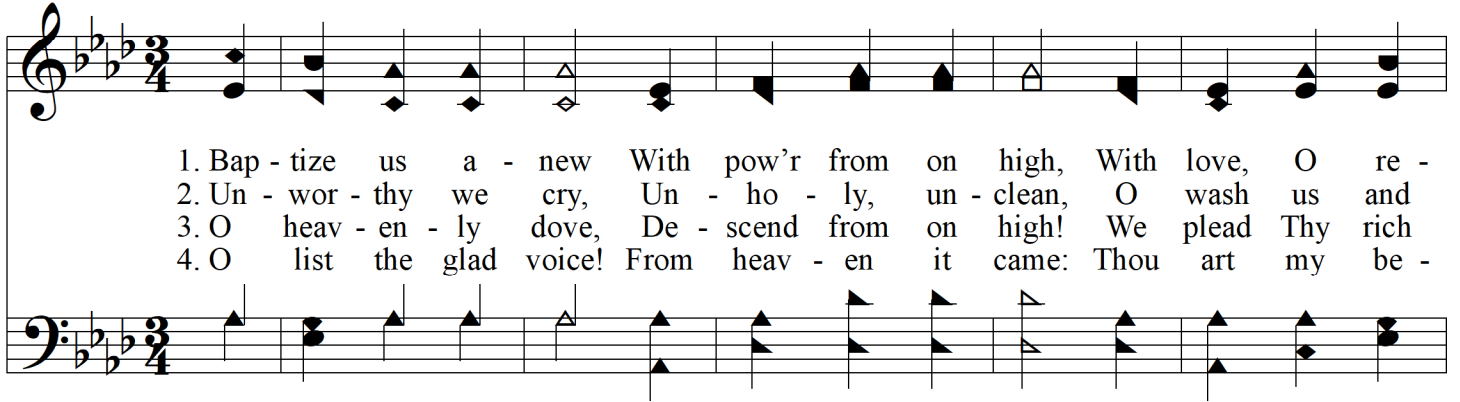


There hum - bly fall be - fore his feet, For none can per - ish there.  
Thou call - est bur - dened souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.  
By war with - out, and fears with - in, I come to thee for rest.  
I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him "thou hast died."  
That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead thy gra - cious name!



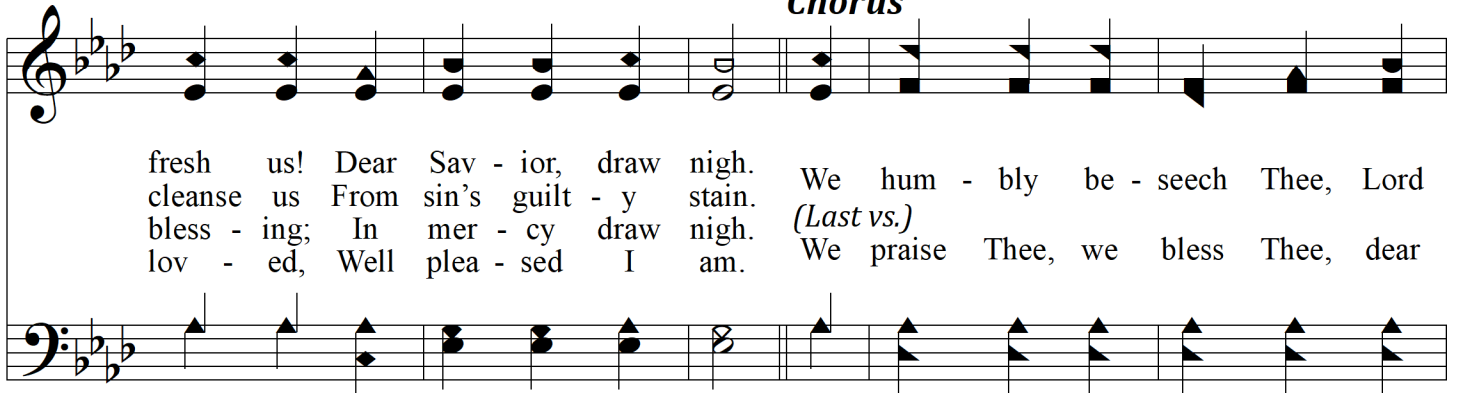
# Baptize Us Anew

Ab/C - MI

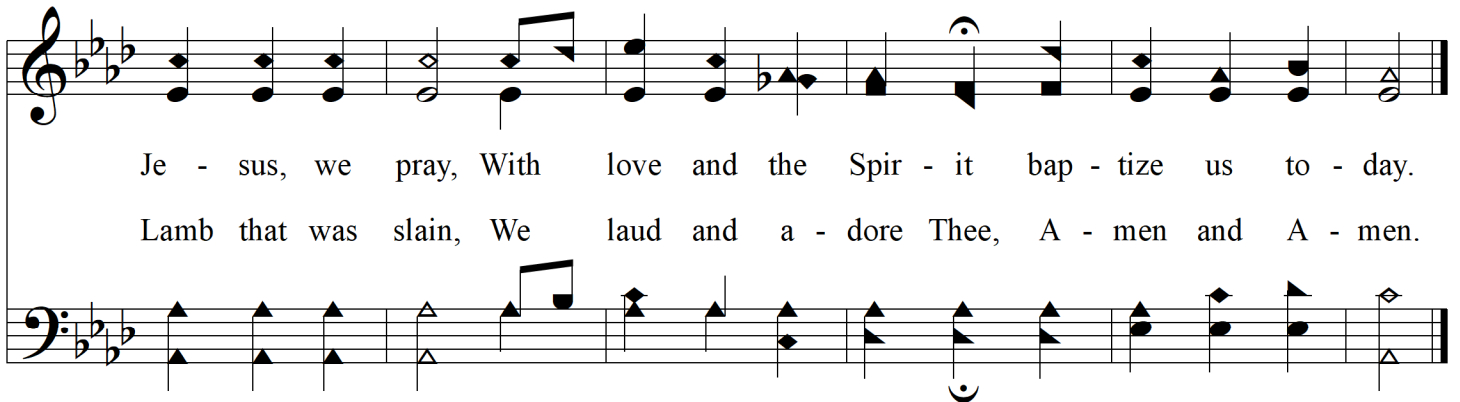


1. Bap - tize us a - new With pow'r from on high, With love, O re -  
2. Un - wor - thy we cry, Un - ho - ly, un - clean, O wash us and  
3. O heav - en - ly dove, De - scend from on high! We plead Thy rich  
4. O list the glad voice! From heav - en it came: Thou art my be -

## Chorus

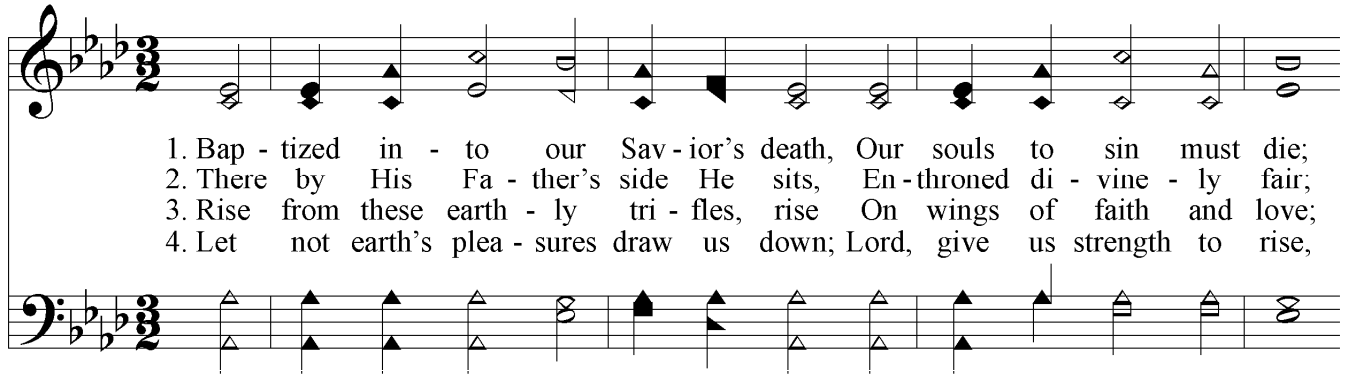


fresh us! Dear Sav - ior, draw nigh. We hum - bly be - seech Thee, Lord  
cleanse us From sin's guilt - y stain. (Last vs.)  
bless - ing; In mer - cy draw nigh. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear  
lov - ed, Well plea - sed I am.

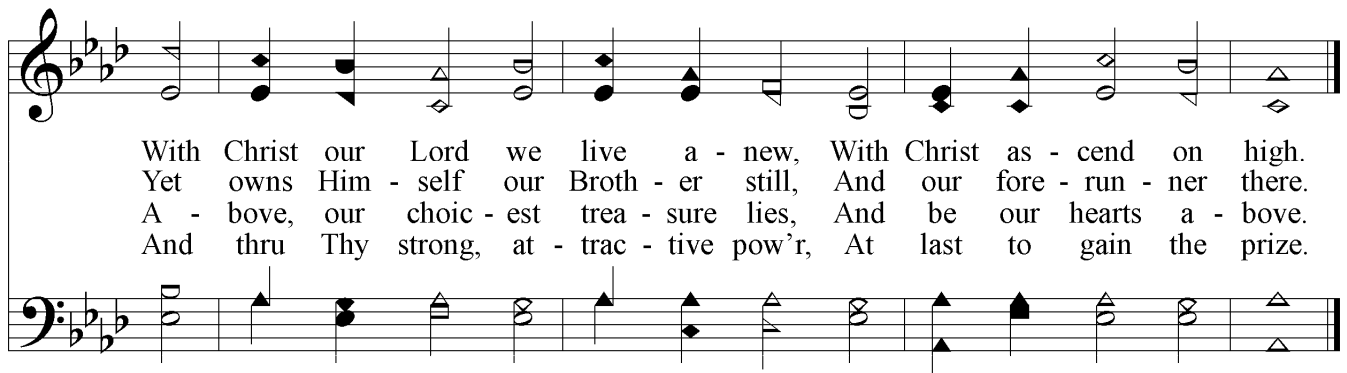


Je - sus, we pray, With love and the Spir - it bap - tize us to - day.  
Lamb that was slain, We laud and a - dore Thee, A - men and A - men.

# Baptized Into Our Savior's Death



1. Bap - tized in - to our Sav - ior's death, Our souls to sin must die;  
2. There by His Fa - ther's side He sits, En - throned di - vine - ly fair;  
3. Rise from these earth - ly tri - fles, rise On wings of faith and love;  
4. Let not earth's plea - sures draw us down; Lord, give us strength to rise,



With Christ our Lord we live a - new, With Christ as - cend on high.  
Yet owns Him - self our Broth - er still, And our fore - run - ner there.  
A - bove, our choic - est trea - sure lies, And be our hearts a - bove.  
And thru Thy strong, at - trac - tive pow'r, At last to gain the prize.

# Battle Hymn

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb,  
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,  
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?  
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thru blood - y seas?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me or to God?  
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

## Chorus

And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown!

Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat - tle's o - ver

we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Words: Rev. I. Watts, D.D.

Music: English, Arr. by William. B. Blake

# Battle Hymn

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown;  
Wear a crown, wear a crown

And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

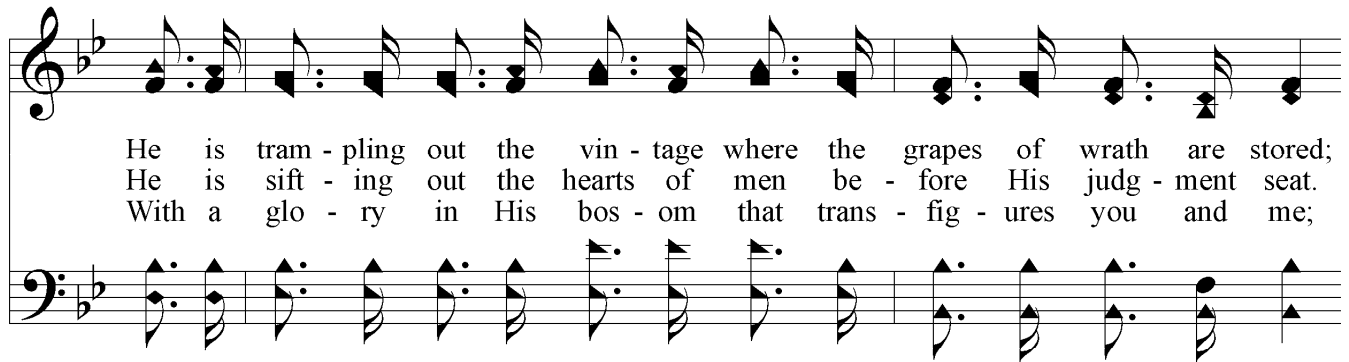
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Battle Hymn". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin - ing crown; Wear a crown, wear a crown" and "And when the bat - tle's o - ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.



# Battle Hymn Of The Republic



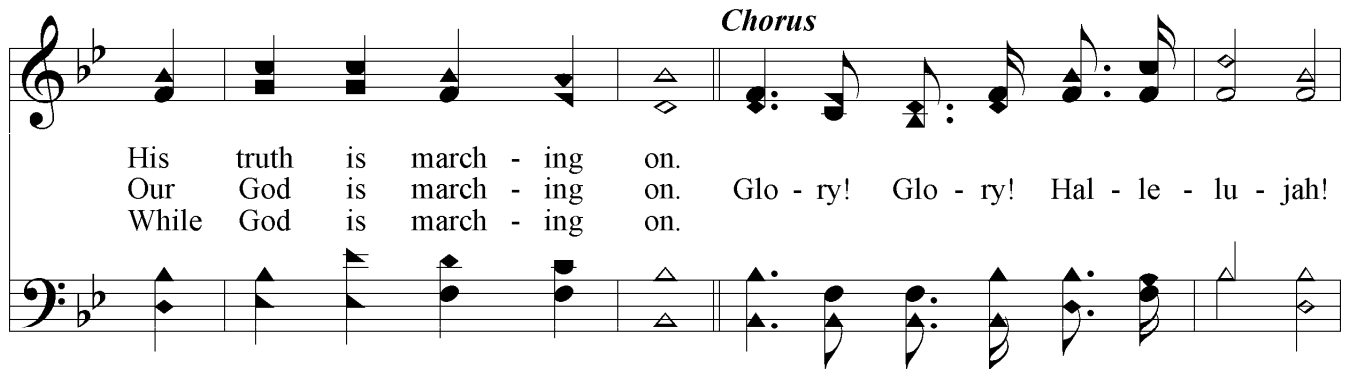
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;  
2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;  
3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat.  
With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;  
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, be ju - bi - lant, my feet!  
As He died to make men ho - ly, let us teach to make men free;



*Chorus*

His truth is march - ing on.  
Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
While God is march - ing on.

# *Battle Hymn Of The Republic*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Battle Hymn Of The Republic'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 2/4. The first system contains the lyrics 'Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!'. The second system contains the lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! While God is march - ing on.' The piano accompaniment features a steady, rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand.


Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!

Hal - le - lu - jah! While God is march - ing on.

# Battling For The Lord

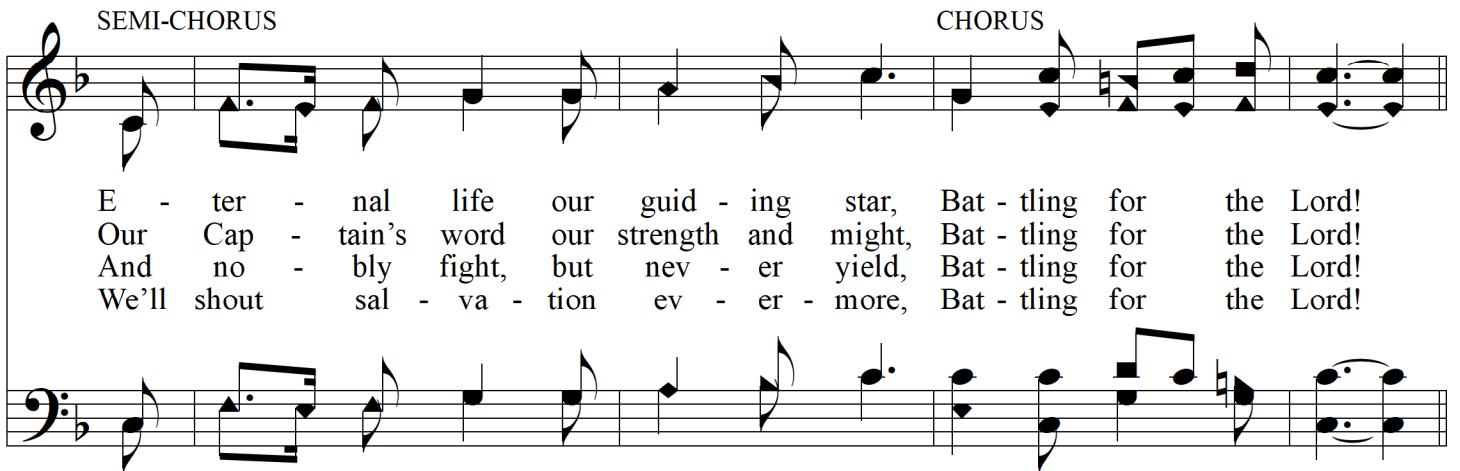
F/C - SOL

SEMI-CHORUS CHORUS



1. We've 'list - ed in a ho - ly war, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
2. We've gird - ed on our ar - mor bright, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
3. We'll stand like he - roes on the field, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
4. And when our glo - rious war is o'er, Bat - tling for the Lord!

SEMI-CHORUS CHORUS



E - ter - nal life our guid - ing star, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
Our Cap - tain's word our strength and might, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
And no - bly fight, but nev - er yield, Bat - tling for the Lord!  
We'll shout sal - va - tion ev - er - more, Bat - tling for the Lord!

FULL CHORUS



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,




We'll work till Je - sus comes, And then we'll rest at home.

# Be A Hero



1. On the bat - tle - field of life Be a he-ro! In its tur - moil and its strife  
2. There are gi - ants in the land, Be a he-ro! In the strength of Je - sus stand,  
3. When you see a broth - er fall, Be a he-ro! Lend a help - ing hand to all,



Be a he-ro! Show your col - ors in the fight, And, with sword and ar - mor bright,  
Be a he-ro! In the dark-ness and the light, Fight like Da - vid for the right,  
Be a he-ro! In the name of Christ draw near, Speak a word of hope and cheer,

On, ye sol - diers, to the fray, Hear the great Com - mand - er say,

## *Fine Chorus*



Strike out brave - ly for the right; Be a he - ro! Be a he - ro! Trust in  
Stay the tempt - er in his might; Be a he - ro! Be a he - ro!  
Do what good you can while here; Be a he - ro! Be a he-ro!

"We shall sure - ly gain the day!" Be a he - ro!

## *D. S. al Fine*



God and nev - er fear! Be a he - ro! He will help you, He is near;  
Be a he-ro!

# Be A Light For Jesus (Arr. 1)

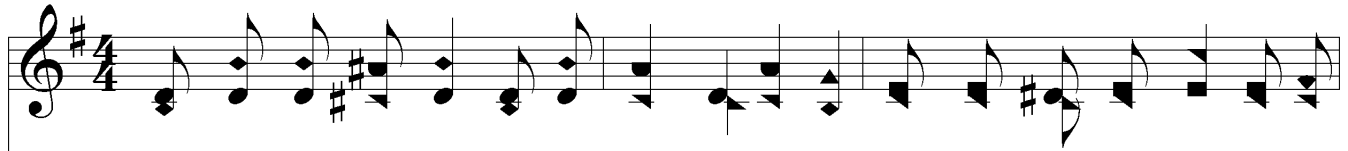
1. O, ye Chris - tian sol - diers as you march a - long, Be a light for  
 2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burn - ing so that all may see, Be a light for  
 3. Thou - sands grope in dark - ness that can nev - er see, Be a light for  
 4. Keep the light bright, shin - ing all the world a - round, Be a light for

Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Keep His ban - ner hoist - ed all the whole day long,  
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,  
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Un - til we point them up to Mount Cal - va - ry,  
 Je - sus ev - 'ry day; 'Till, re - leased from dark - ness, all the Lord have found,

*Chorus*

Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day. Be a light, be a  
 Bright, shin - ing light,  
 light, Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Be a  
 bright, shin - ing light, ev - 'ry day,  
 light, be a light, Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day.  
 Bright, shin - ing light, be a shin - ing light,

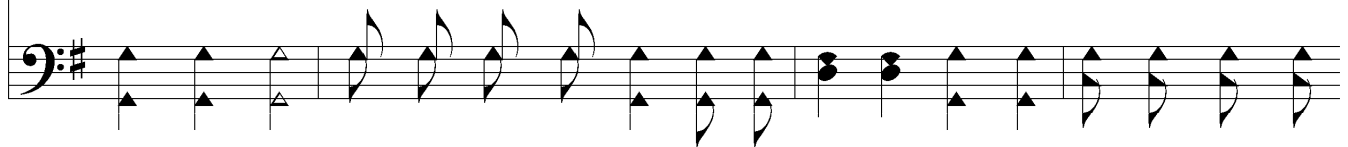
# Be A Light For Jesus (Arr. 2)



1. Will you be a light in this world for Je-sus? Shed-ding forth its rays in this  
2. Will you be a light in this world for Je-sus? He will help you shine as a  
3. Will you be a light in this world for Je-sus? Shin - ing forth His glo - ry and



vale of woe; Bless-ing man - y lives who are in the shad-ows, Waft-ing back the  
glow - ing flame; You will have the smile of His joy and bless-ing, As you bright - ly  
love each day; Yield-ing up your life in His bless-ed ser-vice, Giv - ing up your



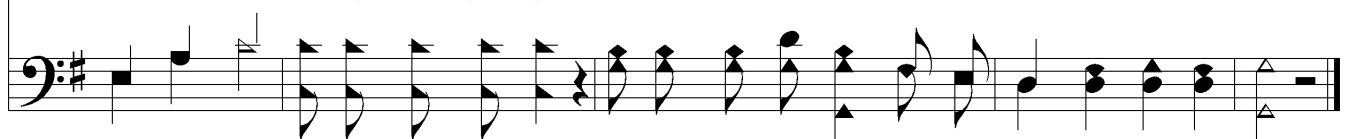
## *Chorus*



gloom wher - e'er you go.  
beam in His pre-cious name. Would you shine for Je-sus ev-'ry-where? Scat-ter smiles and sun-shine  
will to His lov - ing sway.



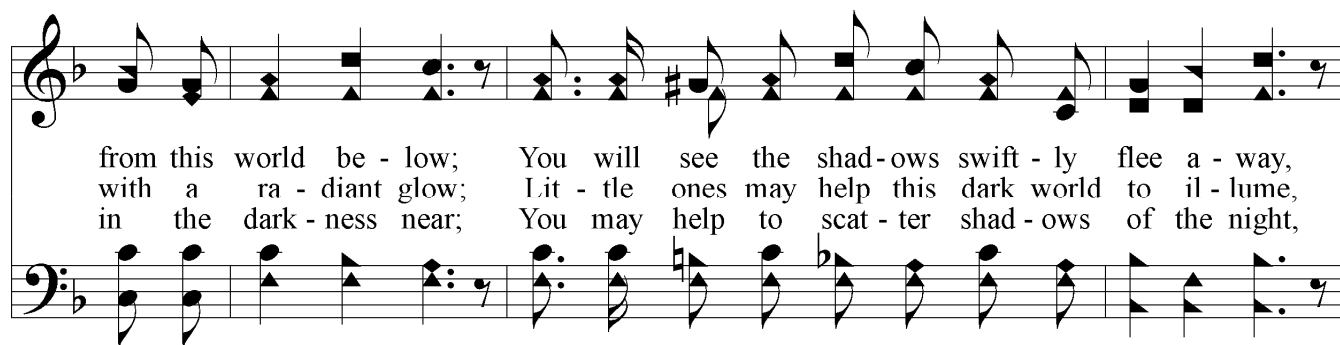
here and there, Ev-'ry-where you go in this world of woe, Take the sun-shine of His love.



# Be A Little Sunbeam (Arr. 1)

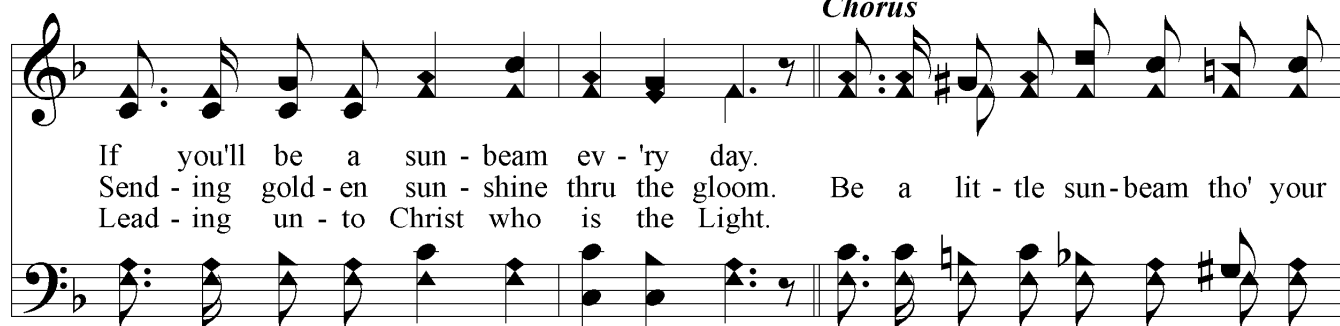


1. Be a lit - tle sun - beam ev - 'ry - where you go; Help to drive the dark - ness  
2. Be a lit - tle sun - beam ev - 'ry - where you go; Shine, O shine for Je - sus  
3. Be a lit - tle sun - beam, shin - ing bright and clear; Some - one may be wan - d'ring

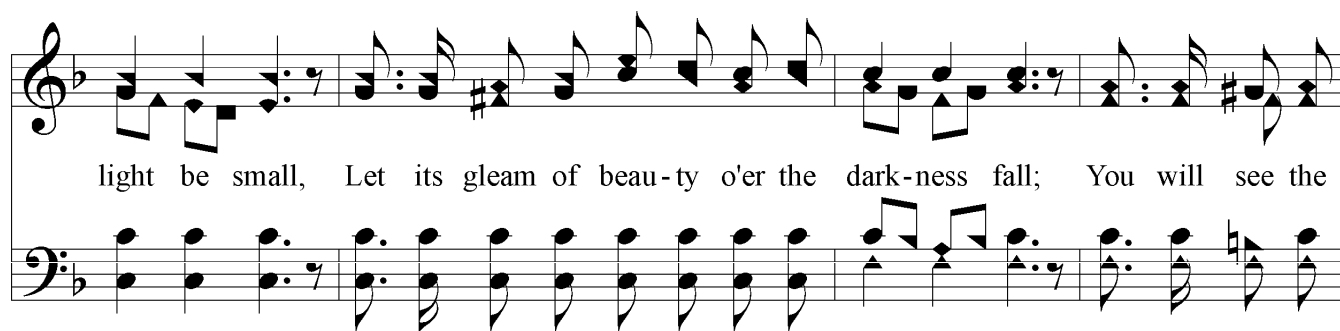


from this world be - low; You will see the shad - ows swift - ly flee a - way,  
with a ra - diant glow; Lit - tle ones may help this dark world to il - lume,  
in the dark - ness near; You may help to scat - ter shad - ows of the night,


## Chorus



If you'll be a sun - beam ev - 'ry day.  
Send - ing gold - en sun - shine thru the gloom. Be a lit - tle sun - beam tho' your  
Lead - ing un - to Christ who is the Light.



light be small, Let its gleam of beau - ty o'er the dark - ness fall; You will see the

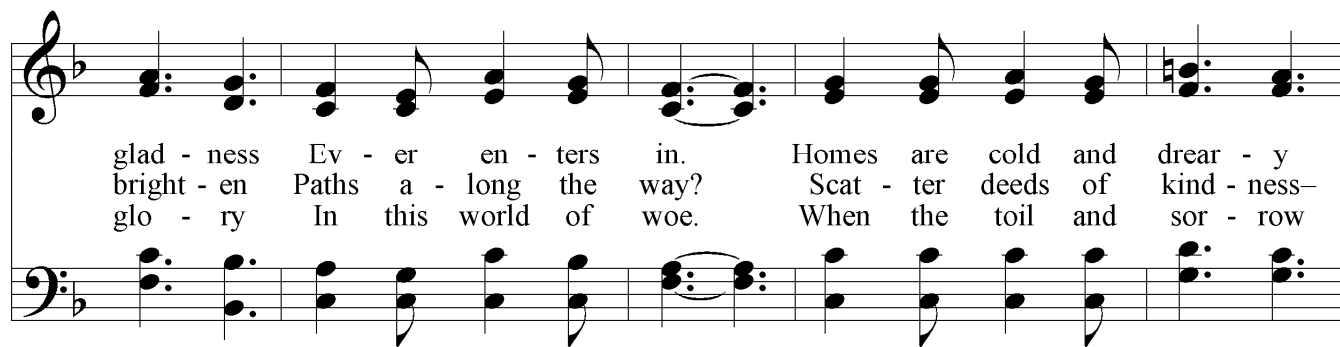


shad - ows swift - ly flee a - way, If you'll be a sun - beam ev - 'ry day.

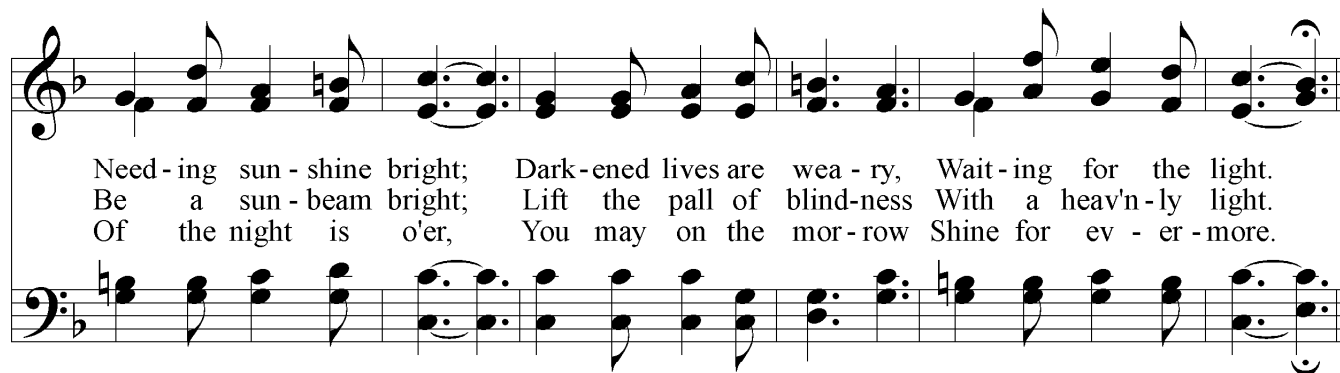
# Be A Little Sunbeam (Arr. 2)



1. In this world of sad - ness There are hearts to win, Where no ray of  
2. Would you help to light - en Bur - dened hearts to - day Would you seek to  
3. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry Ev - 'ry - where you go; Flash the Sav - ior's

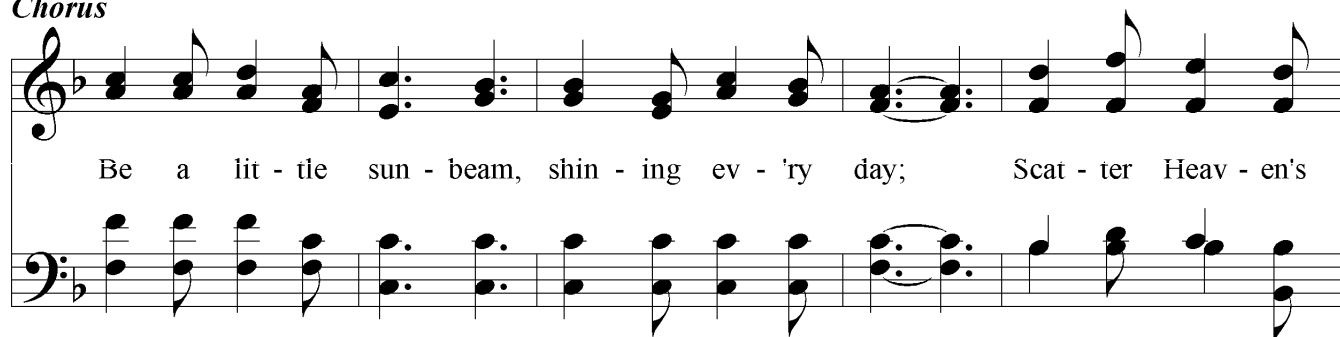


glad - ness Ev - er en - ters in. Homes are cold and drear - y  
bright - en Paths a - long the way? Scat - ter deeds of kind - ness -  
glo - ry In this world of woe. When the toil and sor - row



Need - ing sun - shine bright; Dark - ened lives are wea - ry, Wait - ing for the light.  
Be a sun - beam bright; Lift the pall of blind - ness With a heav'n - ly light.  
Of the night is o'er, You may on the mor - row Shine for ev - er - more.

## Chorus



Be a lit - tle sun - beam, shin - ing ev - 'ry day; Scat - ter Heav - en's



# *Be A Little Sunbeam*

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes with some chords. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: sun - shine all a - long the way. Glow in ev - 'ry cor - ner,

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line. The accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes. The lyrics are: drive the gloom a - way; Be a lit - tle sun - beam shin - ing ev - 'ry day.

# Be Careful How You Speak

1. With our lips God gave a bless - ing, But be care - ful how you speak;  
 2. Man - y times a - long life's jour - ney An - gry words give oth - ers pain;  
 3. There are hearts now wrung with an - guish At the mem - 'ry of the past;  
 4. As we think of pre - cious jew - els Ly - ing still and cold in death;

Bit - ter words and has - ty speech - es Crush the ten - der and the weak.  
 Once they're spo - ken, tears and sor - row Can - not bring them back a - gain.  
 Cru - el words to loved ones spo - ken— How they pierce the heart at last.  
 Thought - less words once harsh - ly spo - ken, Haunt us till our lat - est breath.

## Chorus

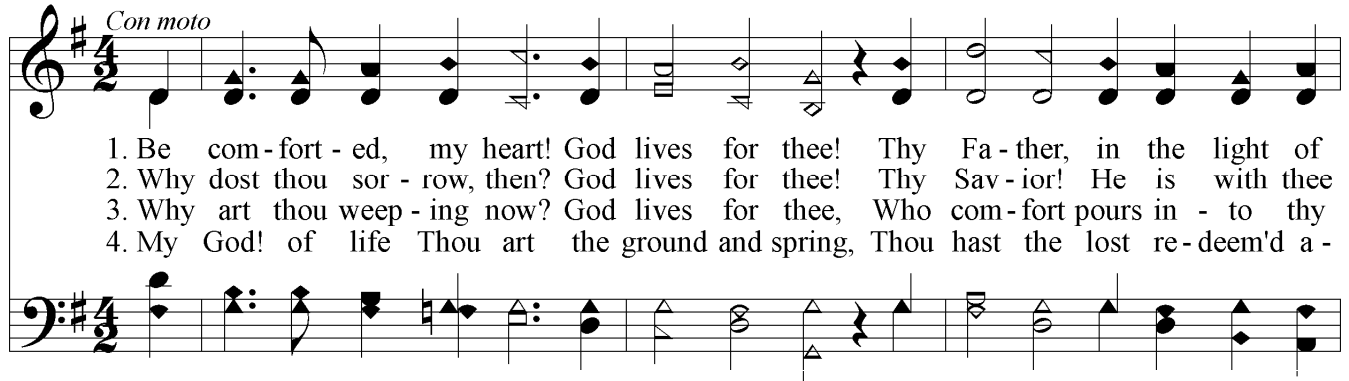
Of the lips be ev - er watch - ful, Let your words be gen - tle, meek;  
 Of the lips Let your words

Do not wound the hearts a - round you; Oh be care - ful how you speak.  
 Do not wound Oh be care - ful,

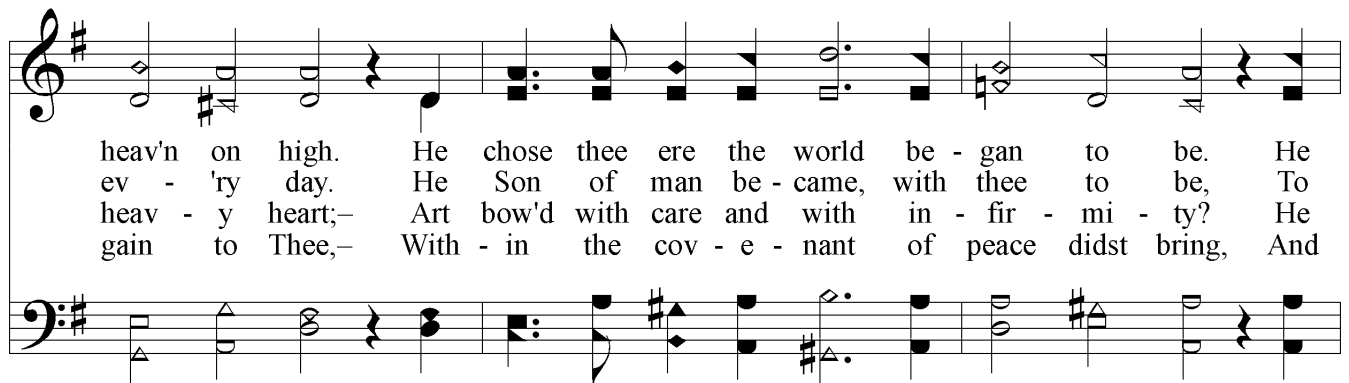
# Be Comforted, My Heart

META P. M.

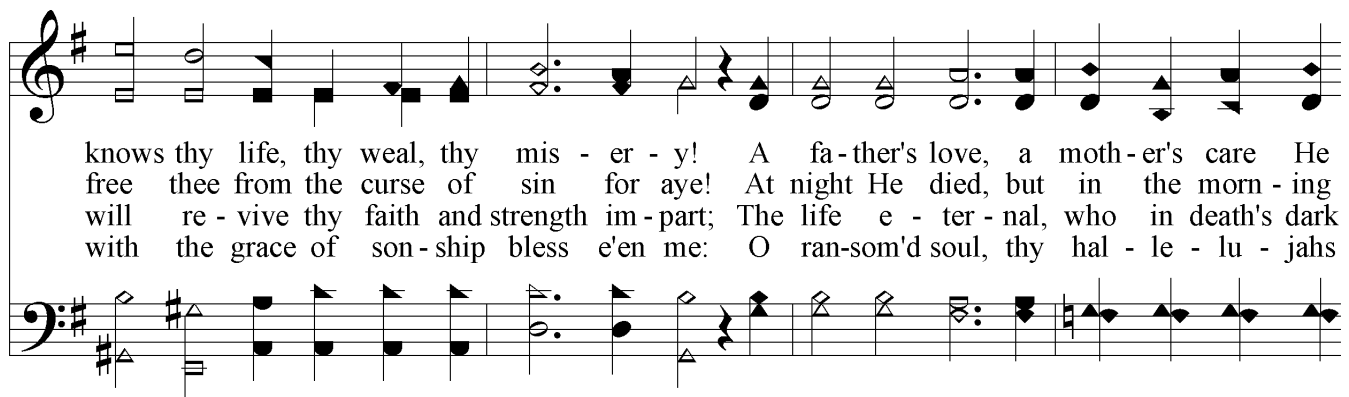
*Con moto*



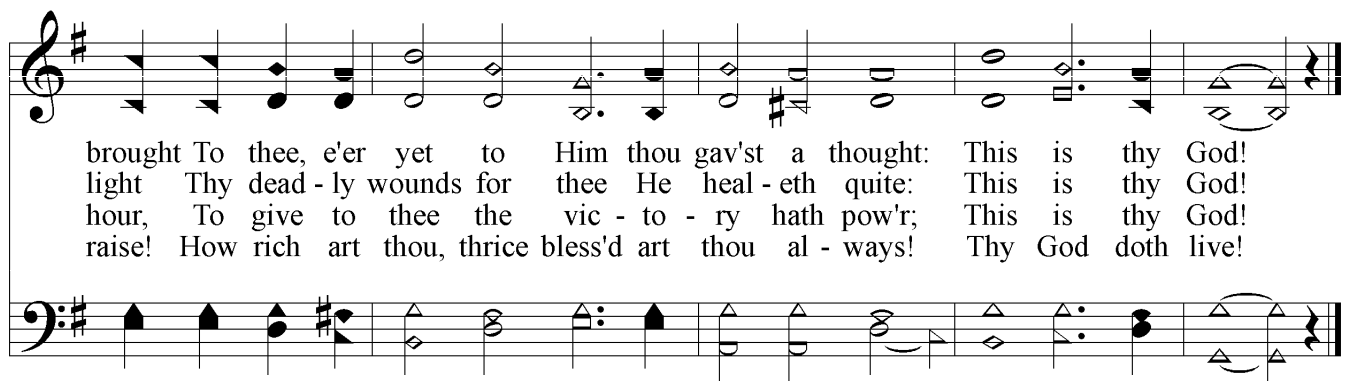
1. Be com-fort-ed, my heart! God lives for thee! Thy Fa-ther, in the light of  
2. Why dost thou sor-row, then? God lives for thee! Thy Sav-ior! He is with thee  
3. Why art thou weep-ing now? God lives for thee, Who com-fort pours in-to thy  
4. My God! of life Thou art the ground and spring, Thou hast the lost re-deem'd a-



heav'n on high. He chose thee ere the world be-gan to be. He  
ev-'ry day. He Son of man be-came, with thee to be, To  
heav-y heart;- Art bow'd with care and with in-fir-mi-ty? He  
gain to Thee,- With-in the cov-e-nant of peace didst bring, And



knows thy life, thy weal, thy mis-er-ry! A fa-ther's love, a moth-er's care He  
free thee from the curse of sin for aye! At night He died, but in the morn-ing  
will re-vive thy faith and strength im-part; The life e-ter-nal, who in death's dark  
with the grace of son-ship bless e'en me: O ran-som'd soul, thy hal-le-lu-jahs



brought To thee, e'er yet to Him thou gav'st a thought: This is thy God!  
light Thy dead-ly wounds for thee He heal-eth quite: This is thy God!  
hour, To give to thee the vic-to-ry hath pow'r; This is thy God!  
raise! How rich art thou, thrice bless'd art thou al-ways! Thy God doth live!

# Be In Earnest

1. Ev - er be in ear - nest with a hope that will not be de - nied,  
 2. Ev - er be in ear - nest with a faith that will not shrink nor fail,  
 3. Ev - er be in ear - nest with a joy as bound - less as the sea,

Not a prom - ise is un - true That the Lord has giv - en you;  
 Al - ways work and trust and pray, As you keep the nar - row way;  
 'Tis a gift the Sav - ior sends Un - to those who are His friends;

Be in ear - nest in the spread - ing of the gos - pel far and wide,  
 La - bor for the Mas - ter, cer - tain that in Him you will pre - vail,  
 He will fill you with His Spir - it, if you serve Him faith - ful - ly,

## Chorus

Ea - ger for some task to do. Then be in ear - nest as you  
 Toil - ing in His strength al - way. Then be in ear - nest as you  
 And your life on His de - pends.

tell go and tell The news of par - don far and wide, And dai - ly  
 go and tell The news of par - don far and wide, Since

# Be In Earnest

prove you can dai - ly prove by deeds of love, A faith that  
you can dai - ly prove By deeds of faith and love A

will not be de - nied; Then be in in  
trust in God that will not be de - nied; Then be in

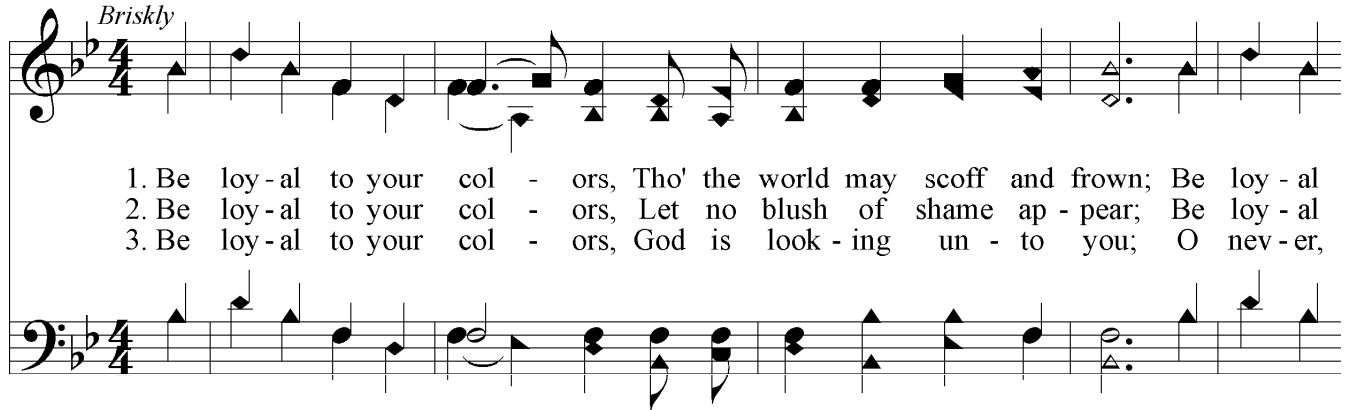
ear - nest, know - ing well That e - vil nev - er can be -  
ear - nest, know - ing ver - y well That harm or e - vil

tide nev - er can be - tide The loy - al heart, whose cho - sen  
nev - er can be - tide The loy - al, lov - ing heart that

part knows the bet - ter part Is ser - vice at the Mas - ter's side. A - men.  
part knows the bet - ter part Is ser - vice at the Mas - ter's side.

# Be Loyal To Your Colors

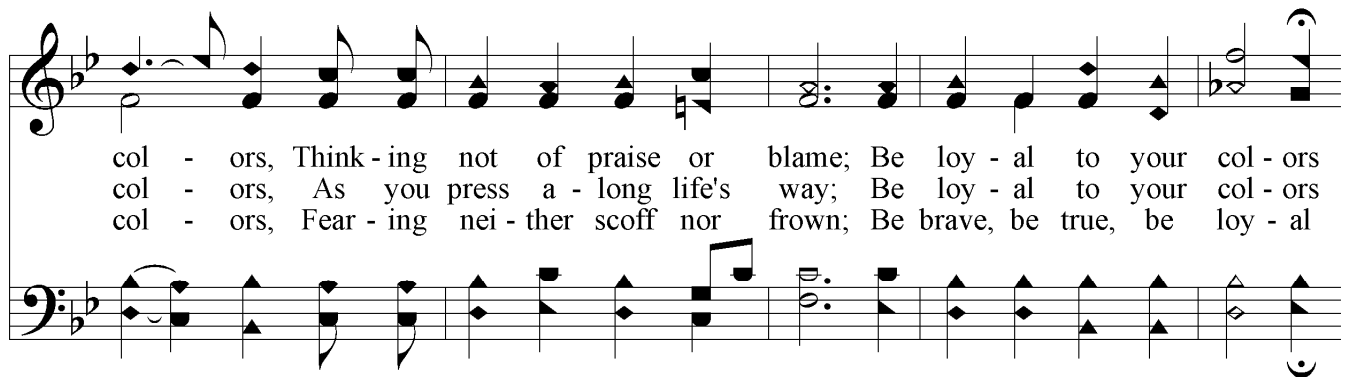
*Briskly*



1. Be loy - al to your col - ors, Tho' the world may scoff and frown; Be loy - al  
2. Be loy - al to your col - ors, Let no blush of shame ap - pear; Be loy - al  
3. Be loy - al to your col - ors, God is look - ing un - to you; O nev - er,

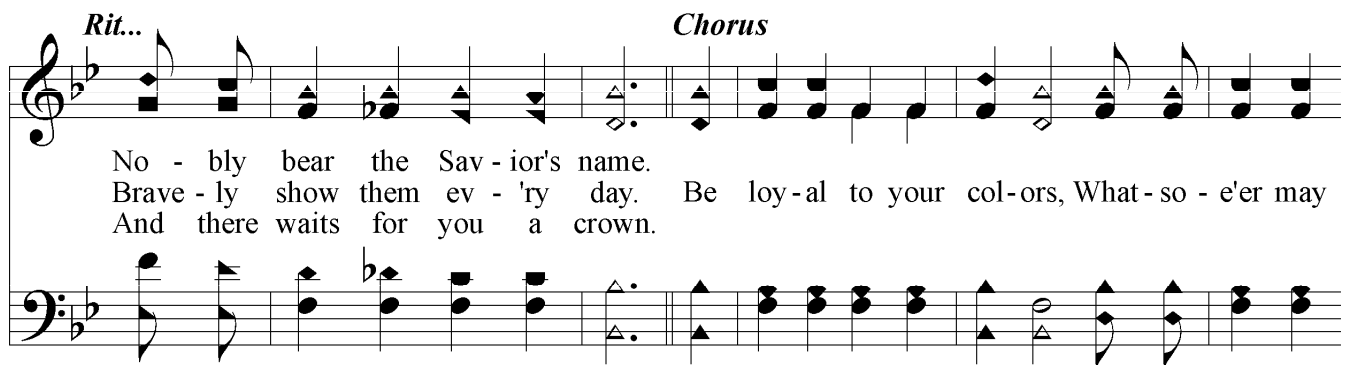


to your col - ors, Nev - er, nev - er pull them down; Be loy - al to your  
true, cou - ra - geous, Tho' the world at you may sneer; Be loy - al to your  
nev - er fal - ter, To thy - self and God be true; Be loy - al to your



col - ors, Think - ing not of praise or blame; Be loy - al to your col - ors  
col - ors, As you press a - long life's way; Be loy - al to your col - ors  
col - ors, Fear - ing nei - ther scoff nor frown; Be brave, be true, be loy - al

*Rit...* *Chorus*



No - bly bear the Sav - ior's name.  
Brave - ly show them ev - 'ry day. Be loy - al to your col - ors, What - so - e'er may  
And there waits for you a crown.

## *Be Loyal To Your Colors*

come, be true; With an eye that nev - er sleep - eth God is look - ing un - to you.

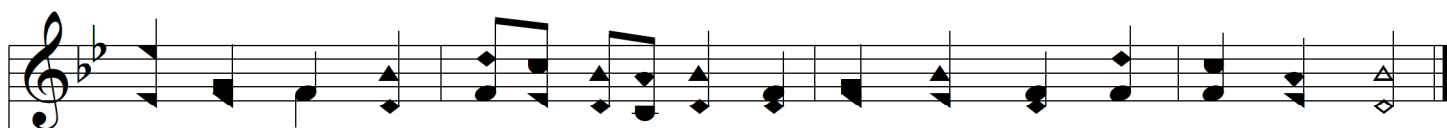
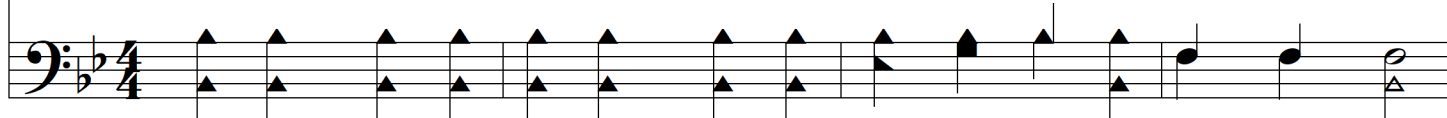
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Be Loyal To Your Colors". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music features a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Be Near Us

B $\flat$ /B $\flat$  - DO



1. God of our sal - ta - tion, hear us; Bless, O bless us, ere we go;  
2. May we live in view of heav - en, Where we hope to see Thy face;  
3. As our steps are draw - ing near - er To the place we call our home,



When we join the world, be near us, Lest we cold and care - less grow.  
Let Thy Spir - it's light be giv - en, All our hid - den paths to trace.  
May our view of heav'n grow clear - er, Hope more bright of joys to come.





# Be Not Afraid (Arr. 1)



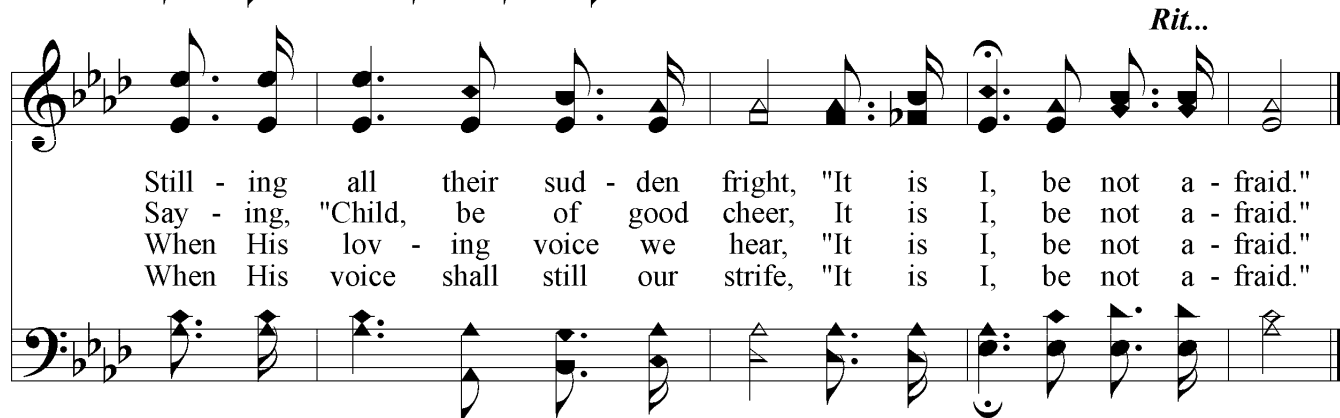
1. Dark - ness lies on Gal - i - lee Where our Lord's dis - ci - ples sail,  
2. When thick dark - ness shrouds our path, Sight can pierce no space a - round,  
3. In that night when yawns the grave Just be - fore our trem - bling feet,  
4. When that day dawns bright and clear On a long - ing, wait - ing world,



When the Mas - ter's form they see And their hearts with - in them fail,  
Un - known ter - rors shake our faith And our foot - hold seems un - sound,  
May the prom - is - es He gave Be a rec - ol - lec - tion sweet;  
When our Mas - ter shall ap - pear And His ban - ner be un - furled,



But a - cross the wind - swept night Comes a mes - sage sweet - ly said,  
There is death and dan - ger near, Still close by our Lord brings aid,  
Tho' each in - stinct thrills with fear, May our faith on Him be stayed,  
May we rise in new - er life, At His feet our bur - dens laid,



*Rit...*  
Still - ing all their sud - den fright, "It is I, be not a - afraid."  
Say - ing, "Child, be of good cheer, It is I, be not a - afraid."  
When His lov - ing voice we hear, "It is I, be not a - afraid."  
When His voice shall still our strife, "It is I, be not a - afraid."

# Be Not Afraid (Arr. 2)

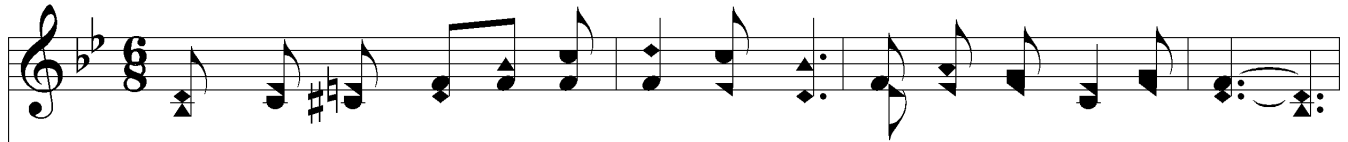
A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> - SOL

1. When pow'r di - vine, in mor - tal form, Hush'd with a word the  
2. So when in si - lence na - ture sleeps, And lone - ly watch the  
3. And when the last dread hour shall come, While trem - bling na - ture

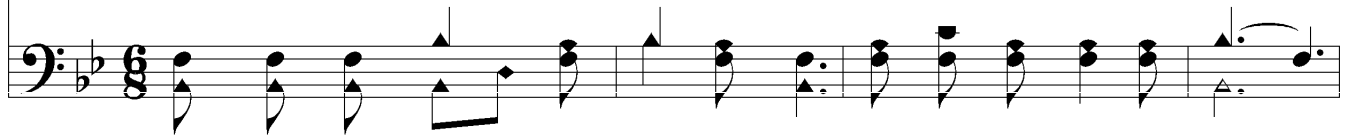
rag - ing storm, In sooth - ing ac - cents Je - sus  
mourn - er keeps, One thought shall ev - 'ry pang re -  
waits her doom, This voice shall wake the right - eous

said "Lo, it is I; be not a - afraid."  
move, Trust, fee - ble man, thy Mak - er's love.  
dead - "Lo, it is I; be not a - afraid."

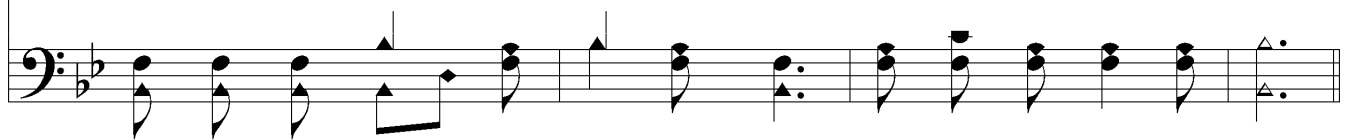
# Be Not Dismayed What'er Betide



1. Be not dis - mayed what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;  
2. Thru days of toil when heart doth fail God will take care of you;  
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;  
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.  
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.  
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



## Chorus



God will take care of you, Thru ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

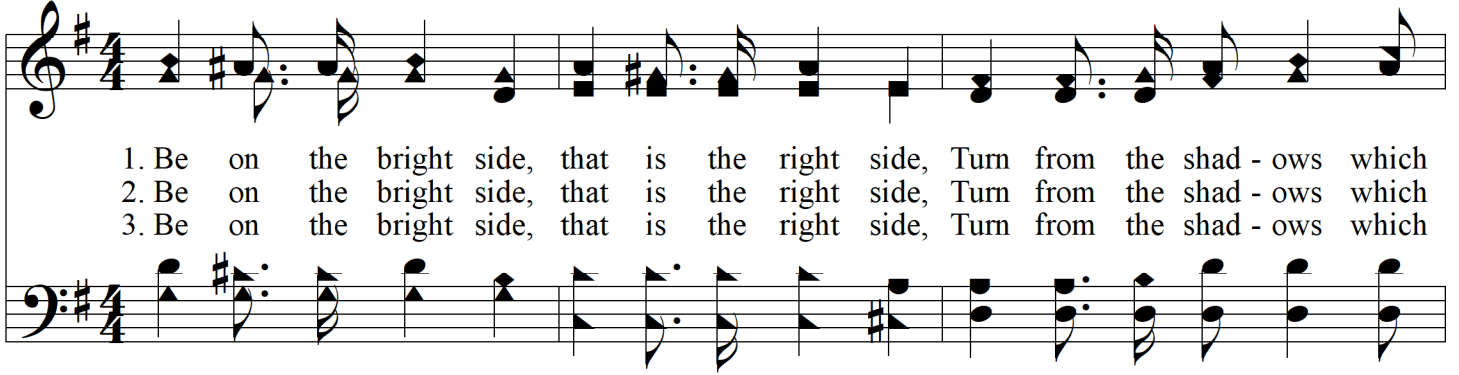


He will take care of you, God will take care of you.  
take care of you.



# Be On The Bright Side

G/B - SOL

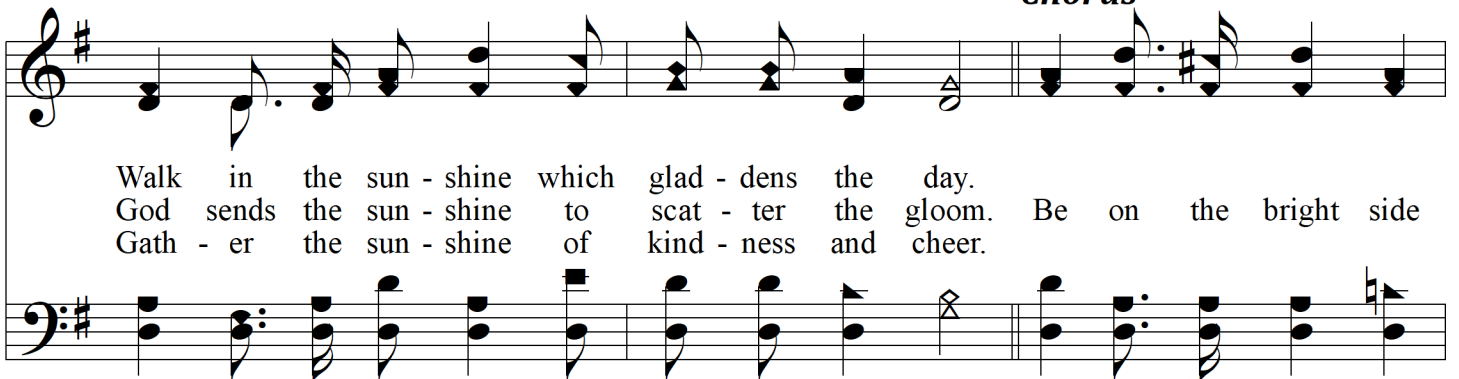


1. Be on the bright side, that is the right side, Turn from the shadows which  
2. Be on the bright side, that is the right side, Turn from the shadows which  
3. Be on the bright side, that is the right side, Turn from the shadows which

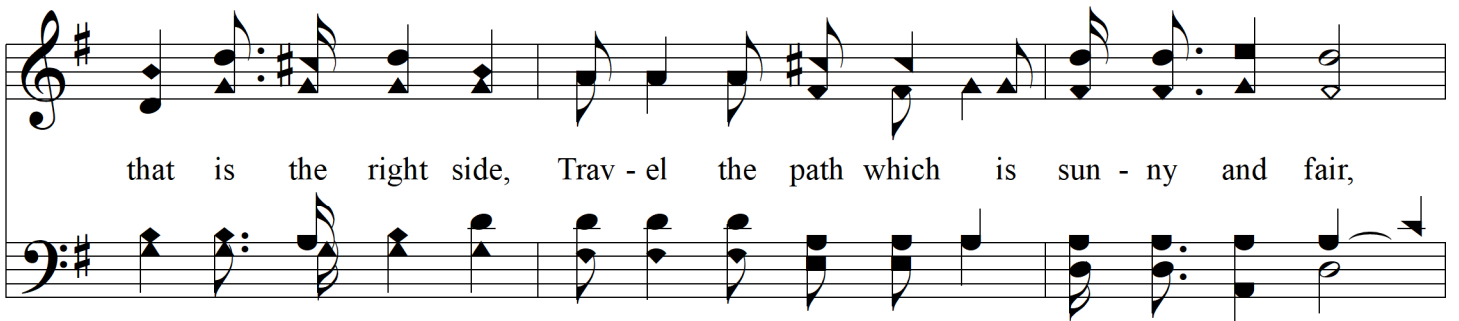


brood o'er the way, Yield not to sor - row, joys come to - mor - row,  
threat - 'ning - ly loom, Seek for the glad - ness, los - ing the sad - ness,  
fill thee with fear, God lives for - ev - er, fail - ing thee nev - er,

## Chorus

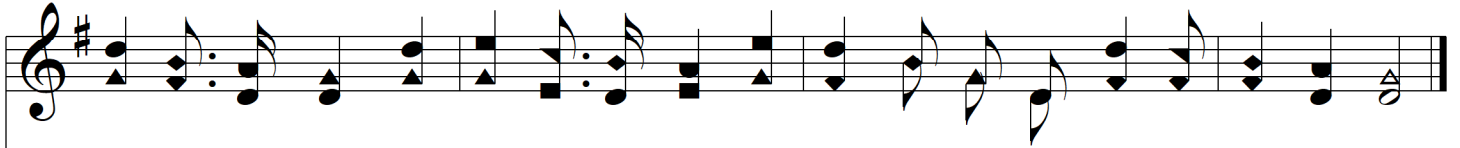


Walk in the sun - shine which glad - dens the day.  
God sends the sun - shine to scat - ter the gloom. Be on the bright side  
Gath - er the sun - shine of kind - ness and cheer.



that is the right side, Trav - el the path which is sun - ny and fair,

# *Be On The Bright Side*



Be on the bright side that is the right side, Turn from the shad-ows of grief, de-spair.



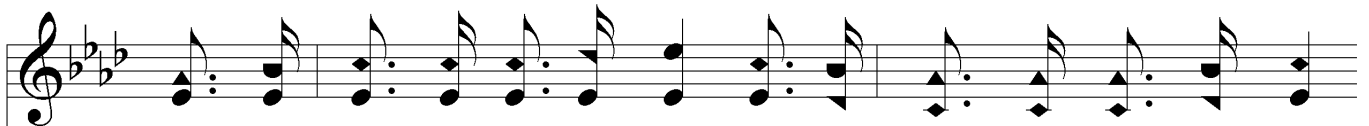
# Be Ready When He Comes (Arr. 1)



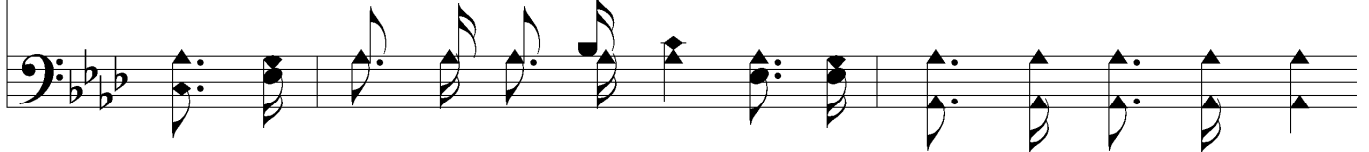
1. Are you read - y for your Lord, should He come? should He come?  
 2. Oh, there'll be re - joic - ing when He comes! when He comes!  
 3. See! the saints en - ter in when He comes! when He comes!



Are you read - y for His sum - mons home? (sum - mons home?)  
 If we hear Him say - ing: "Chil - dren come! (Chil - dren come!)  
 To the wed - ding when the Bride - groom comes! (when He comes!)



Does your anx - ious spir - it burn, His ap - pear - ing to dis - cern?  
 Come, ye bless - ed, en - ter in, I have cleansed you from all sin!"  
 Bright - ly burn - ing is each light, And in rai - ment spot - less white,



Are you read - y if your Lord should come?  
 Oh, there'll be re - joic - ing when He comes!  
 See! the saints en - ter in when He comes!



# Be Ready When He Comes

## Chorus

Oh, be read - y for Him when He comes! when He comes! Oh, be

read - y for Him when He comes! Be it mid - night, be it morn - ing, When He

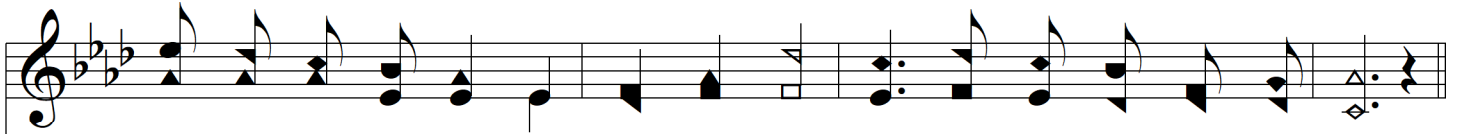
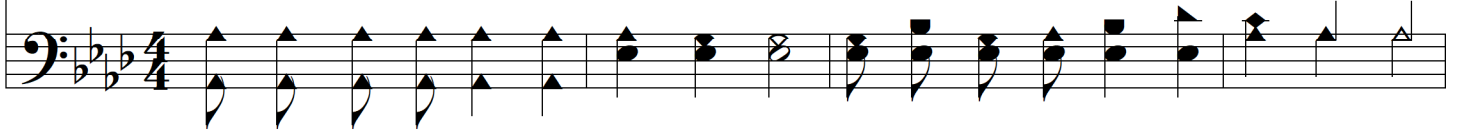
gives the sol - emn warn - ing, Oh, be read - y, be read - y when He comes!

# Be Ready When He Comes (Arr. 2)

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. Do you love the ser - vice of the King? Can you from the heart His prais - es sing?  
2. Are your man - y sins all wash'd a - way? Are you walk - ing in the light al - way?  
3. Do you tru - ly love the Ho - ly One? Day by day is some new vic - t'ry won?



Have you gath - ered gold - en sheaves to bring To your Mas - ter, should He come?  
Do you ev - 'ry mo - ment watch and pray, Read - y, wait - ing, should He come?  
Is His will each mo - ment in you done? Are you read - y, should He come?



## Chorus



Read - y, wait - ing, Watch - ing for the com - ing of the King of kings to reign;  
Read - y be, and wait - ing, watch - ing



Read - y, wait - ing, Read - y when He comes a - gain.  
Read - y be, and wait - ing, watch - ing,





# Be Still (Arr. 1)

*pp Andante* *Cres...* *Dim...*

Be still! be still! for all a - round On ei - ther hand is

ho - ly ground; Here in His house, the Lord to - day Will  
 ho - ly ground, is ho - ly ground;

lis - ten while His peo - ple pray; Here in His house, the Lord to - day Will

*Rit...*

lis - ten while His peo - ple pray: Our Father who art in heaven,  
 Hallowed \_\_\_\_\_ be Thy name.  
 Give us this day our \_\_\_\_\_ dail - y bread.  
 And lead us not into temptation,  
 but de \_\_\_\_\_ - liver us from evil:

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, — as it is in heaven.  
 And forgive us our debts, as \_\_\_\_\_ we for - give our debtors.  
 for Thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
 and the \_\_\_\_\_ glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.

# Be Still (Arr. 2)

1. Child of God, oh, hear Him say - ing, "In temp - ta - tion look to Me,  
2. "In the midst of fier - y tri - als, Thou canst walk with - out a fear,  
3. "When thy jour - ney's end is near - ing, When dark Jor - dan rolls be - fore,

E'en when Sa - tan's pow'r seems strong - est, Thy sal - va - tion I will be."  
For My pres - ence shall go with thee, Thou wilt ev - er find Me near."  
Fal - ter not, I have re - deem'd thee, I will bear thee safe - ly o'er."

## Chorus

Be Still, Be still, be still, Be still and know that I am God;

Be still, Be still, be still, Be still and know that I am God.

# Be Still And Know

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Be Still And Know'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics from the first system.

1. Be still and know that I am God. Be still and know that  
2. I am the Lord that strength - ens thee. I am the Lord that

I am God, Be still and know that I am God.  
strength - ens thee. I am the Lord that strength - ens thee.

# Be Still My Soul (Arr. 1)

1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa - tient -  
 2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un - der - take To guide the  
 3. Be still, my soul. The hour is hast'n - ing on When we shall

ly the cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to  
 fu - ture as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fi -  
 be for - ev - er with the Lord; When dis - ap - point - ment,

or - der and pro - vide. In ev - 'ry change He faith - ful  
 dence let noth - ing shake; All now mys - te - rious shall be  
 grief, and fear are gone; Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est

will re - main. Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heav'n - ly  
 bright at last. Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still are  
 joys re - stored. Be still, my soul; when change and tears are

Friend Thru thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
 know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.  
 past, All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

## Be Still, My Soul (Arr. 2)



1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of  
 2. Be still, my soul; thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture as He  
 3. Be still, my soul; when dear-est friends de-part, And all is dark-ened in the  
 4. Be still, my soul; the hour is has-t'ning on When we shall be for-ev-er



grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;  
 has the past, Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;  
 vale of tears, Then shalt thou bet-ter know His love, His heart,  
 with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,



In ev-'ry change He faith-ful will re-main. Be Still, my soul: thy  
 All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul; the  
 Who comes to soothe thy sor-row and thy fears. Be still, my soul; thy  
 Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul; when



best, thy heav'n-ly Friend Thru thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
 waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.  
 Je-sus can re-pay From His own full-ness all He takes a-way.  
 change and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.



# Be Still, O Heart! Why Fear And Tremble?

## BE STILL, O HEART

1. Be still, O heart! Why fear and trem - ble? What harm, what e - vil  
2. Be still, O heart! The Lord of glo - ry Was once a man ac -  
3. Be still, O heart! Cease fear - ing, fret - ting A - bout the fu - ture,  
4. Be still, O heart! The King will send thee The clouds or sun - shine

can be - tide? Tho' foes in might - y hosts as - sem - ble, Fear  
quaint with grief? He bends to hear - tell all thy sto - ry— He  
all un - known; Nor think the Mas - ter is for - get - ting His  
as is best; His own right hand shall e'er de - fend thee; Then

*Chorus* *Rit...*  
not, for God is on thy side.  
loves, He cares, He'll send re - lief. Be still, be still, O heart, be still.  
ran - somed ones, His loved, His own. Be still, be still, O heart, be still.  
trust His love, and know His rest.

# Be Strong In The Faith

1. Be strong in the faith, my broth - er, Be strong in the faith of God;  
 2. Be strong in the faith, my broth - er, Be strong in the pow'r of God.  
 3. Be strong in the faith, my broth - er, Be strong in the love of God;

He will keep you day by day in the straight and nar - row way,  
 Tho' the way be dark and steep, He your soul will safe - ly keep.  
 On the cross the Sav - ior died, And the law is sat - is - fied,

*Chorus*

Be strong in the faith of God; Be strong in the faith  
 Be strong in the pow'r of God. Be strong in the faith  
 Be strong in the love of God. in the faith be strong,

Be strong in the faith of God. He will keep you day by day  
 Be strong in the pow'r of God. Tho' the way be dark and steep,  
 Be strong in the love of God. On the cross the Sav - ior died,

in the straight and nar - row way, Be strong in the faith of God.  
 He your soul will safe - ly keep. Be strong in the pow'r of God.  
 And the law is sat - is - fied, Be strong in the love of God.

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
 3. Be Thou my Breast - plate, my Sword for the fight;  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;  
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun,

be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;  
 be Thou ev - er with me, and I with Thee, Lord;  
 be Thou my whole Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might;  
 be Thou mine in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways;  
 O grant me its joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won;

be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
 be Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son;  
 be Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be Thou my strong Tow'r,  
 be Thou and Thou on - ly the first in my heart,  
 Great Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

both wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 be Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
 O raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 O High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
 still be Thou my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.



# Be Thou My Vision (Key of F)

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
 3. Be Thou my Breast - plate, my Sword for the fight;  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;  
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun,

be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;  
 be Thou ev - er with me, and I with Thee, Lord;  
 be Thou my whole Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might;  
 be Thou mine in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways;  
 O grant me its joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won;

be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
 be Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son;  
 be Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be Thou my strong Tow'r,  
 be Thou and Thou on - ly the first in my heart,  
 Great Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

both wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 be Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
 O raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 O High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
 still be Thou my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Words: 8th cent. hymn; tr. by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor hull, 1912, alt.  
 Music: Irish folk melody

# Be With Me, Lord, Where'er I Go

1. Be with me, Lord, wher - e'er I go; Teach me what  
 2. Pre - vent me lest I har - bor pride, Lest I in  
 3. As - sist and teach me how to pray; In - cline my

Thou wouldst have me do; Sug - gest what - e'er I think or  
 my own strength con - fide; Show me my weak - ness, let me  
 na - ture to o - bey; What Thou ab - hor - rest let me

say; Di - rect me in Thy nar - row way.  
 see I have my pow'r, my all, from Thee.  
 flee, And on - ly love what pleas - es Thee. A - men.

# Be With Us, Savior

Closing Hymn

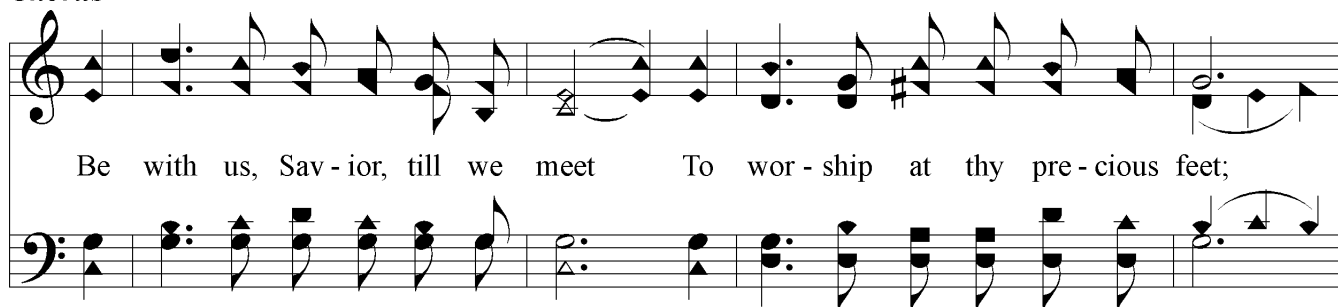


1. Dear Sav - ior, now as we must part, May thy rich love dwell in each heart;  
2. What here we've learn'd from thy sweet word— What - ev - er good we may have heard,  
3. If ne'er a - gain we here shall meet To hon - or thee by ser - vice sweet;

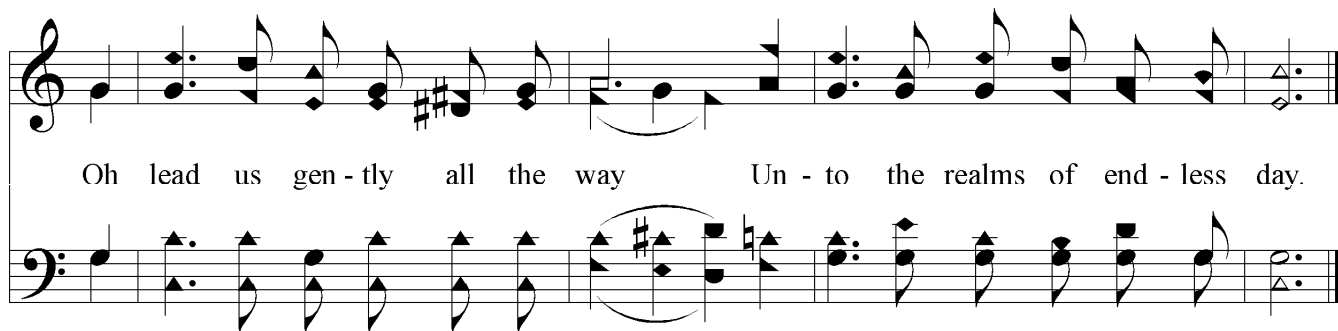


Be with us till a - gain we meet To wor - ship at thy pre - cious feet.  
Help us to heed it ev - 'ry day That from thy side we may not stray.  
Oh may we meet a - round thy throne When thou shalt come to claim thine own.

## Chorus



Be with us, Sav - ior, till we meet To wor - ship at thy pre - cious feet;



Oh lead us gen - tly all the way Un - to the realms of end - less day.

# Be Ye Also Ready

Matt. 24:44

1. Are you read - y, are you read - y for the com - ing of the Lord? Are you  
2. Are you wait - ing, are you wait - ing for the com - ing of the King? Have you  
3. Have you ris - en, have you ris - en from the heav - y mid - night sleep? Have you

liv - ing as He bids you in His word? Are you walk - ing in the light? Is your  
bun - dles of the gold - en grain to bring? Can you lay at Je - sus' feet An - y  
ris - en from your slum - ber long and deep? Are your gar - ments wash'd from sin, Are you

hope of heav - en bright? Could you wel - come Him to - night? Are you read - y?  
gath - er'd sheaves of wheat, There your bless - ed Lord to greet? Are you read - y?  
cleansed and pure with - in? Are you read - y for the King? Are you read - y?

## Chorus

There - fore be ye al - so read - y, there - fore be ye al - so read - y, there - fore

## *Be Ye Also Ready*

be ye al - so, be ye al - so read - y, for in such an hour,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains a melody with a long note on 'read - y' and a final note on 'hour,'. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man com - eth.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first. The melody in the upper staff continues with the lyrics 'such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man com - eth.' The lower staff provides accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

# Be Ye Strong In The Lord

"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might." – Eph. 6:10

1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow - er of His might," Firm - ly  
2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow - er of His might," Nev - er  
3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow - er of His might," For His

stand - ing for the truth of His word; He shall lead you safe - ly thru the  
turn - ing from the face of the foe; He will sure - ly by you stand, as you  
prom - is - es shall nev - er, nev - er fail; By thy right hand He'll hold thee while

thick - est of the fight, You shall con - quer in the name of the Lord.  
bat - tle for the right, In the pow - er of His might on - ward go.  
bat - tling for the right, Trust - ing Him thou shalt for ev - er - more pre - vail.

## Chorus

Firm - ly stand Firm - ly stand for the right, for the right, On to

## *Be Ye Strong In The Lord*

vic - try at the King's com - mand; For the hon - or of the Lord, and the

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line accompaniment.

tri - umph of His word, In the strength of the Lord firm - ly stand.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the vocal melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the bass line accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

# Be Ye Therefore Ready



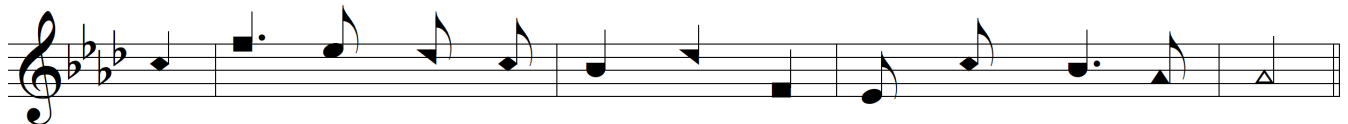
1. Some year will be the last year, Some-day will be the last day.  
2. With - out a mo - ment's warn - ing, Swift as an eye - lid's clos - ing,  
3. Faith - ful is He that prom - ised, Sure - ly He com - eth quick - ly,  
4. O day of earth's re - demp - tion And of the new cre - a - tion,



Some hour will be the last hour, Of all the years of time!  
Such will be His ap - pear - ing, To end earth's pain and strife;  
But some are drink - ing, feast - ing, Who think that hour de - layed;  
When sor - row's tears will van - ish, And sigh - ing flee a - way!



Christ, with His ho - ly an - gels, Will come in clouds of glo - ry,  
Those who are His, re - main - ing, They who in Him are sleep - ing,  
But while the Bride - groom tar - ries, Be al - ways watch - ing, pray - ing,  
Day of all days the great - est, Of des - ti - ny e - ter - nal,



“And ev - ’ry eye shall see Him,” O ad - vent hour sub - lime!  
Shall from that hour be like Him, Death “swal - lowed up of life!”  
Lest He should find you sleep - ing And you should wake, dis - mayed!  
How swift - ly it ap - proach - eth! Be read - y for that day!

## Chorus



“Be ye there - fore read - y!” “Be ye there - fore read - y!”



Inscribed to the memory of Homer V, Secrist, a young evangelistic worker, who was fatally hurt at a railroad crossing a few minutes after having taken part in a students' meeting at Winona Lake, Ind. The title of this hymn was found underscored in his Bible.



# *Be Ye Therefore Ready*

If it be at morn - ing or in mid - night gloom, For ye know not the

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

day nor the hour, When the Son of Man shall come A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Bear Me On

D/A - SOL

1. O how I long to see that day When the re - deemed shall come  
2. I'll hear the al - le - lu - ias roll From the un - num - bered throng,  
3. All hail! the morn of glo - ry's nigh The pil - grim longs to see,

To Zi - on, clad in white ar - ray— Their bliss - ful, hap - py home.  
And with a heav - en - rap - tured soul I'll join re - demp - tion's song.  
That dries the tear from ev - 'ry eye— Cre - a - tion's ju - bi - lee.

O bear me on, bear me on To Mount Zi - on;

O bear me on to that cit - y of love Where saints shall ev - er dwell.

# Bear The Cross For Jesus

1. Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it ev - 'ry day; Tho' the path be rug - ged,  
 2. Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it thru the strife, Or in pain and si - lence—  
 3. Bear the cross for Je - sus; Would you know the pow'r Of His grace to save you—

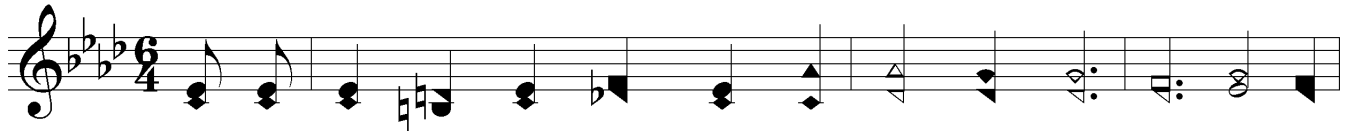
Bear it all the way; Bear the cross for Je - sus, What - so - e'er it be;  
 What - so - e'er thy life. Bear the cross with pa-tience, Tho' you sigh for rest;  
 Save you hour by hour; Bear the cross for Je - sus, Nev - er mind its weight;

*Chorus*

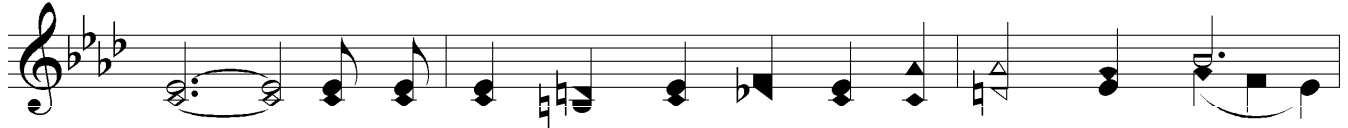
Bear it, and re - mem - ber All His love for thee.  
 Just the one He gives you Is for you the best. Bear the cross, bear the cross,  
 We shall leave our bur - den At the gold - en gate.

Bear it ev - 'ry day; Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it all the way.

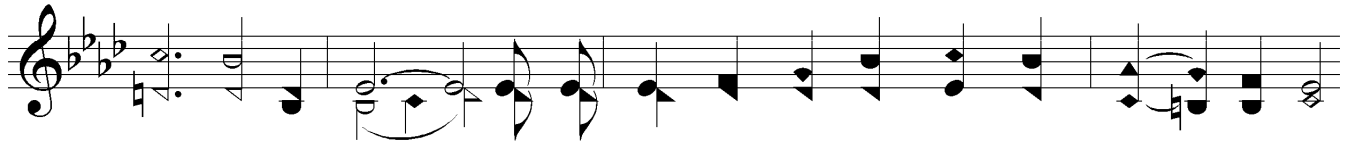
# Bearing His Cross



1. Thru the gate of the cit - y they led Him still, Bear - ing His  
 2. Tho' He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His  
 3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His  
 4. All the bur - dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His



cross; Till He came to the sum - mit of Cal - v'ry's hill.  
 cross; And He pa - tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track,  
 cross; If He had not been will - ing to die for us,  
 cross; Nev - er - more will He trav - el that blood - stained way,

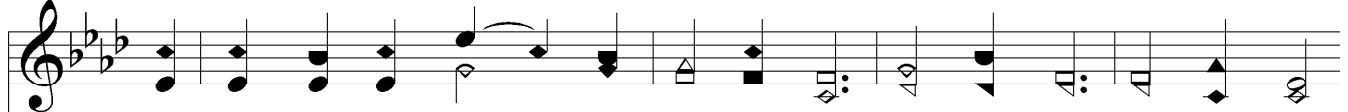


Bear - ing His cross; As a sheep by the shear - ers is meek - ly led,  
 Bear - ing His cross; Tho' the cross was so heav - y, 'twould not com - pare  
 Bear - ing His cross; For He laid down the life which He took a - gain,  
 Bear - ing His cross; When we see Him in glo - ry en - throned on high,



He en - dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.  
 With the bur - den of sin which He car - ried there, Bear - ing His cross.  
 And the joy set be - fore Him sur - passed the pain - Bear - ing His cross.  
 How we'll thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bear - ing His cross.

## Chorus



O won - der of won - ders, can it be All for me, all for me?



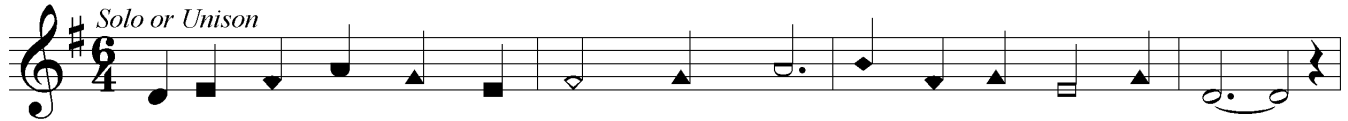
O won - der of won - ders, can it be All for me?



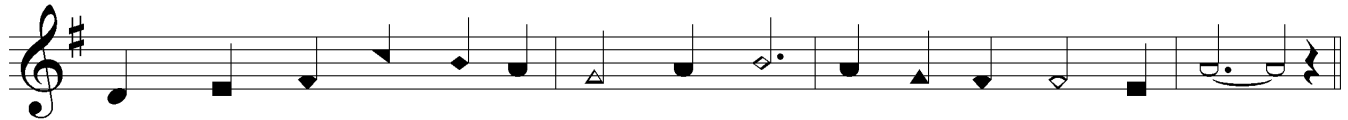
*It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses,  
 the first four notes of Verse 4, twice repeated, makes an effective close.*

Words: Ada R. Habershon  
 Music: Robert Harkness

# Bearing His Cross For Me



1. I see my Sav - ior with thorn - crowned head, Bear - ing His cross for me;  
2. I see Him pass thru the cit - y gate, Bear - ing His cross for me;  
3. I see Him bur - dened with this world's sin, Bear - ing His cross for me;



Thorn - pierced His brow, as by sol - diers led, Bear - ing His cross for me.  
On midst the taunts and the peo - ple's hate, Bear - ing His cross for me.  
Will - ing to suf - fer, all hearts to win, Bear - ing His cross for me.

## Chorus



Bear - ing His cross for me, Bear - ing His cross for me,  
for me, for me,



Won - der - ful Sav - ior, what an - guish He bore, Bear - ing His cross for me.  
for me.

# Beautiful

1. Beau - ti - ful robes so white, Beau - ti - ful land of light, Beau - ti - ful  
 2. Beau - ti - ful tho't to me, We shall for - ev - er be Thine in e -  
 3. Beau - ti - ful things on high, O - ver in yon - der sky, Thus I shall

home so bright, Where there shall come no night; Beau - ti - ful crown I'll wear,  
 ter - ni - ty, When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care,  
 leave this shore, Count - ing my treas - ures o'er; Where we shall nev - er die,

Shin - ing and bright o'er there Yon - der in man - sions fair, Gath - er us  
 Heav - en - ly joys to share, Let me cross o - ver there; This is my  
 Car - ry me by and by, Nev - er to sor - row more, Heav - en - ly

## Chorus

there. prayer. store. Beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful robes of white, Beau - ti - ful

# Beautiful

land, Beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful  
Beau - ti - ful land of light, Beau - ti - ful home so bright,

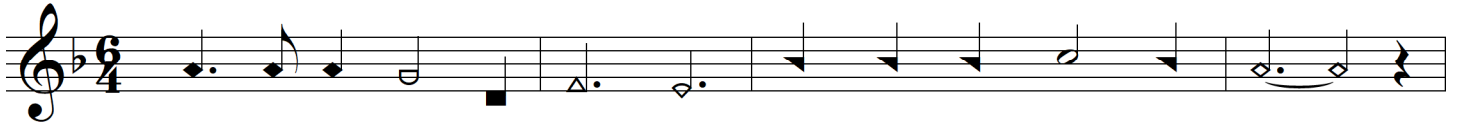
band, Beau - ti - ful crown,  
Beau - ti - ful band of might, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful crown,

Shin - ing so fair, Beau - ti - ful  
Shin - ing, yes, shin - ing so fair,

man - sion bright, Gath - er us there.  
Beau - ti - ful man - sion bright, Gath - er us there, yes, gath - er us there.

# Beautiful Baby Hands

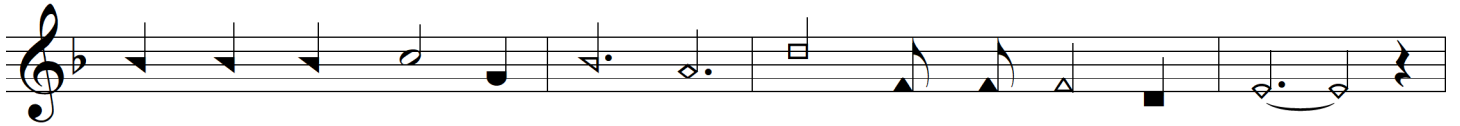
F/A - MI



1. Beau - ti - ful lit - tle treas - ures, They were my hearths de - light;  
2. Try - ing to grasp the sun - beams Stray - ing a - bout the floor,  
3. One day the laugh - ing sun - beams, Bring - ing the morn - ing's gold,



Hands like the spring - time blos - soms, Dain - ti - est pink and white,  
Glee - ful - ly pull - ing dai - sies Grow - ing a - round the door,  
Saw their fair play - mates ly - ing Snow - y, and still, and cold.



Chub - by, and warm, and dim - pled; Oh, could I feel them now!  
Toss - ing with grace un - stud - ied; Oh, could I on - ly see  
Oh, they have found the sun - shine, Dear, bless - ed ba - by hands!

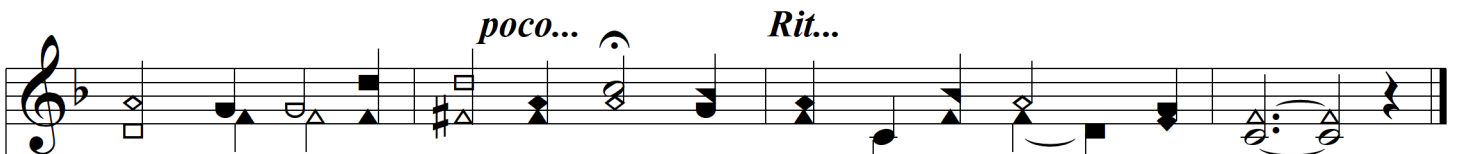
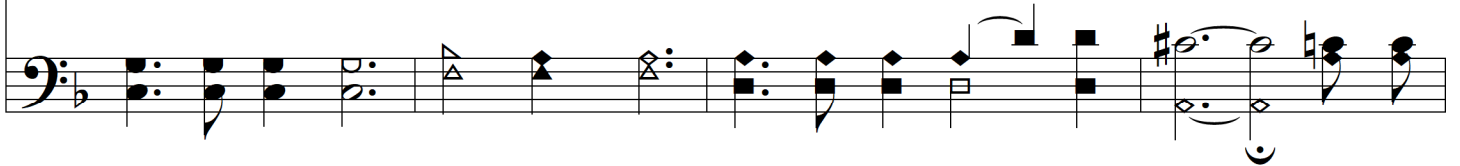


Soft - ly my cheek ca - ress - ing, Pat - ting my ach - ing brow.  
Sweet lit - tle hands ex - tend - ed, Ea - ger to come to me!  
I, thru the dark, catch glimps - es, Know - ing God un - der - stands.

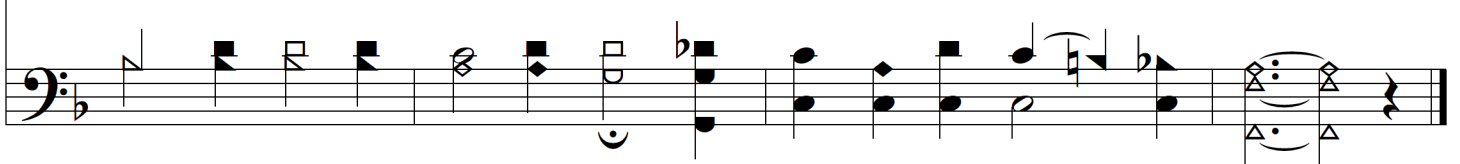
## Chorus



Dear lit - tle hands! Pre - cious hands! Beau - ti - ful ba - by hands! I shall



clasp them to my heart a - gain, Those beau - ti - ful ba - by hands.





# Beautiful Beams Of Sunshine

1. Beau - ti - ful beams of sun - shine Scat - tered o'er all the earth  
 2. Beau - ti - ful beams of sun - shine Com - ing from Cal - va - ry,  
 3. Beau - ti - ful beams of sun - shine Stream - ing in gold - en rays,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful beams of sun - shine Mu - sic and joy they bring,

Com - ing in bless - ings to na - tions, Com - ing in Je - sus' birth.  
 Bright - 'ning the path - way to glo - ry, Com - ing to earth for me.  
 Down from the throne of His mer - cy, Pard - 'ning our sin - ful ways.  
 Giv - ing rich bless - ings and com - fort, Glad - ly His praise we sing.

## Chorus

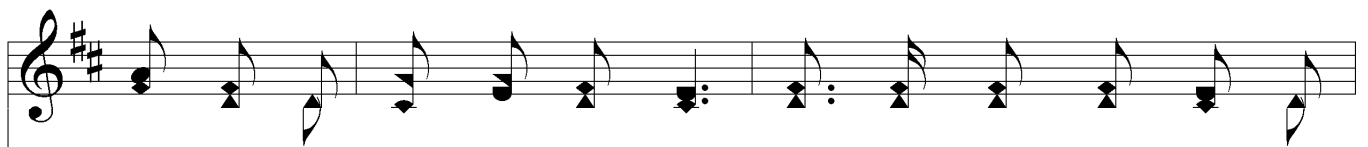
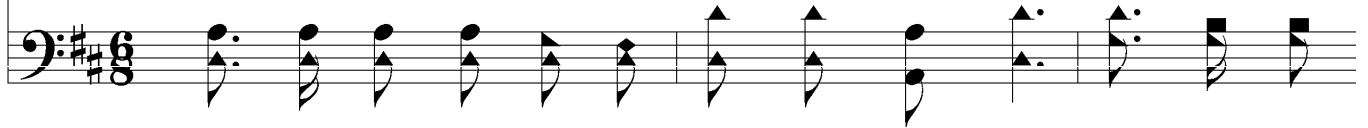
Beau - ti - ful beams, Beau - ti - ful beams,  
 Beau - ti - ful beams, beau - ti - ful beams, Beau - ti - ful beams, beau - ti - ful beams,

*Cres...*  
*f*  
 Beau - ti - ful beams of sun - shine com - ing for you and me.

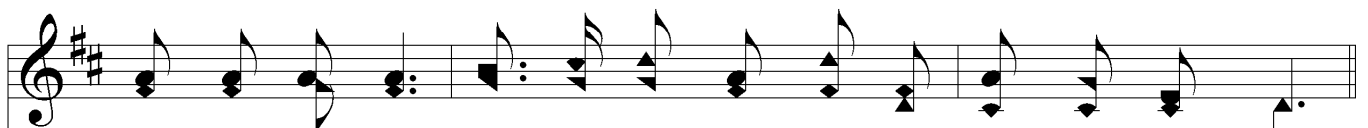
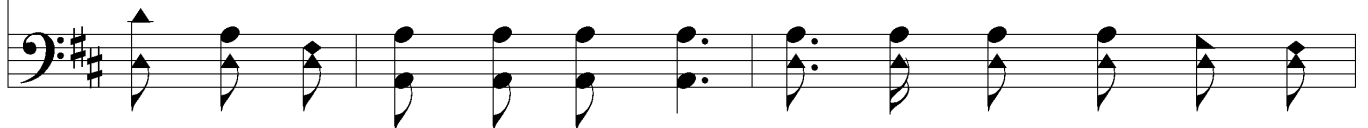
# Beautiful Beckoning Hands



1. Beau - ti - ful hands at the gate - way to - night, Fac - es all  
 2. Beck - on - ing hands of a moth - er whose love Sac - ri - ficed  
 3. Beau - ti - ful hands of a lit - tle one, see! Ba - by voice  
 4. Beck - on - ing hands of a hus - band, a wife; Watch - ing and  
 5. Bright - est and best of that glo - ri - ous throng, Cen - ter of



shin - ing with ra - di - ant light; Eyes look - ing down from yon  
 life her de - vo - tion to prove; Hands of a fa - ther to  
 call - ing oh, moth - er, for thee; Ros - y - cheek'd dar - ling, the  
 wait - ing the loved one of life; Hands of a broth - er, a  
 all and the theme of their song, Je - sus, our Sav - ior, the



heav - en - ly home, Beau - ti - ful hands they are beck - on - ing "come."  
 mem - o - ry dear, Beck - on up high - er the wait - ing ones here.  
 light of the home, Tak - en so ear - ly, is beck - on - ing "come."  
 sis - ter, a friend, Out from the gate - way to - night they ex - tend.  
 pierc - ed one stands, Lov - ing - ly call - ing with beck - on - ing hands.



## Chorus



Beau - ti - ful hands, beck - on - ing hands, Call - ing the dear ones to heav - en - ly lands:



## *Beautiful Beckoning Hands*

Beau - ti - ful hands, beck - on - ing hands, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful beck - on - ing hands.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Beautiful Beckoning Hands". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Beautiful City

Rev. 21:11

E♭/B♭ - SOL

1. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of peace, Beau - ti - ful home where weep - ing shall cease;  
2. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of joy, Heav - en - ly praise our tongues shall em - ploy;  
3. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of rest, Beau - ti - ful man - sions, home of the blest;

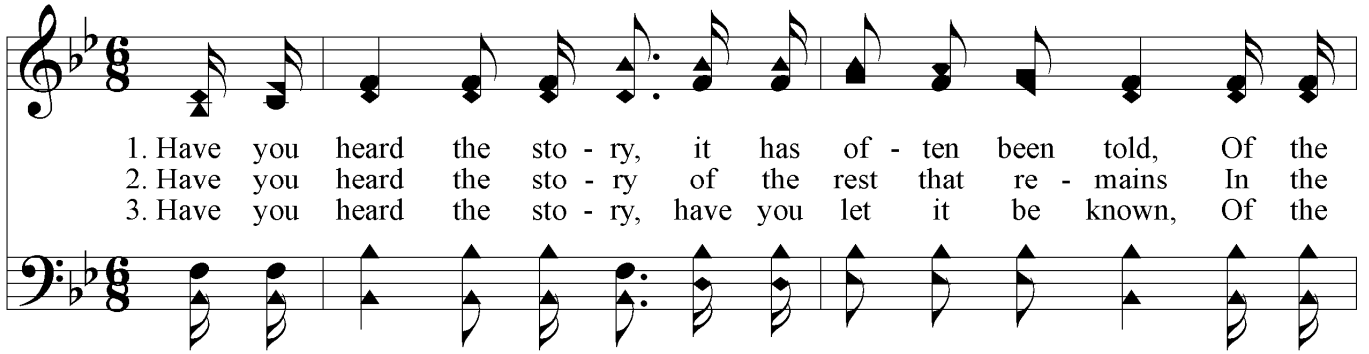
When shall thy gates be o - pened to me? When shall I rest for - ev - er in thee?  
Glad are thy songs that nev - er grow old, Bright are thy walls of jas - per and gold.  
O how I long thy glo - ries to see! Beau - ti - ful cit - y, wait - ing for me.

## Refrain

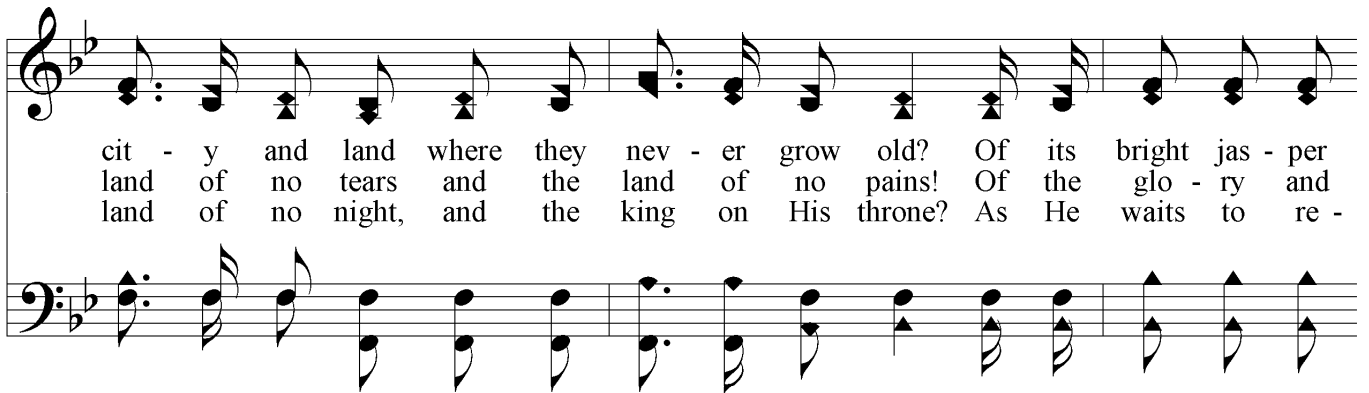
Beau - ti - ful cit - y, ha - ven of peace, Home of the soul, where weep - ing shall cease;

Beau - ti - ful cit - y, wait - ing for me, When shall I rest for - ev - er in thee?

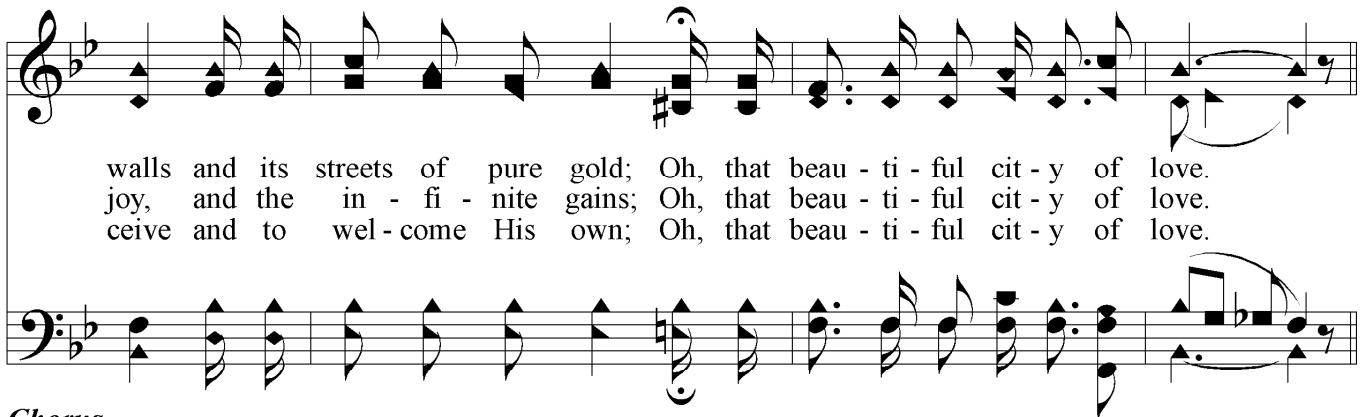
# Beautiful City Of Love



1. Have you heard the sto - ry, it has of - ten been told, Of the  
2. Have you heard the sto - ry of the rest that re - mains In the  
3. Have you heard the sto - ry, have you let it be known, Of the

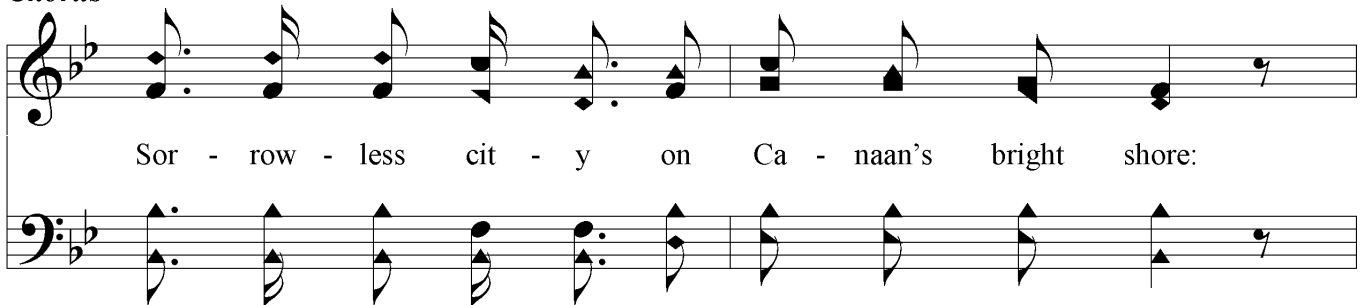


cit - y and land where they nev - er grow old? Of its bright jas - per  
land of no tears and the land of no pains! Of the glo - ry and  
land of no night, and the king on His throne? As He waits to re -



walls and its streets of pure gold; Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y of love.  
joy, and the in - fi - nite gains; Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y of love.  
ceive and to wel - come His own; Oh, that beau - ti - ful cit - y of love.

## Chorus



Sor - row - less cit - y on Ca - naan's bright shore:

# Beautiful City Of Love

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Beautiful City Of Love". It consists of four staves. The top two staves are the vocal line, with the melody in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment, also with the melody in the treble clef and the bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "There are my loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Sing - ing the prais - es of Christ ev - er - more, Beau - ti - ful cit - y of love." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *mf* and *f*.

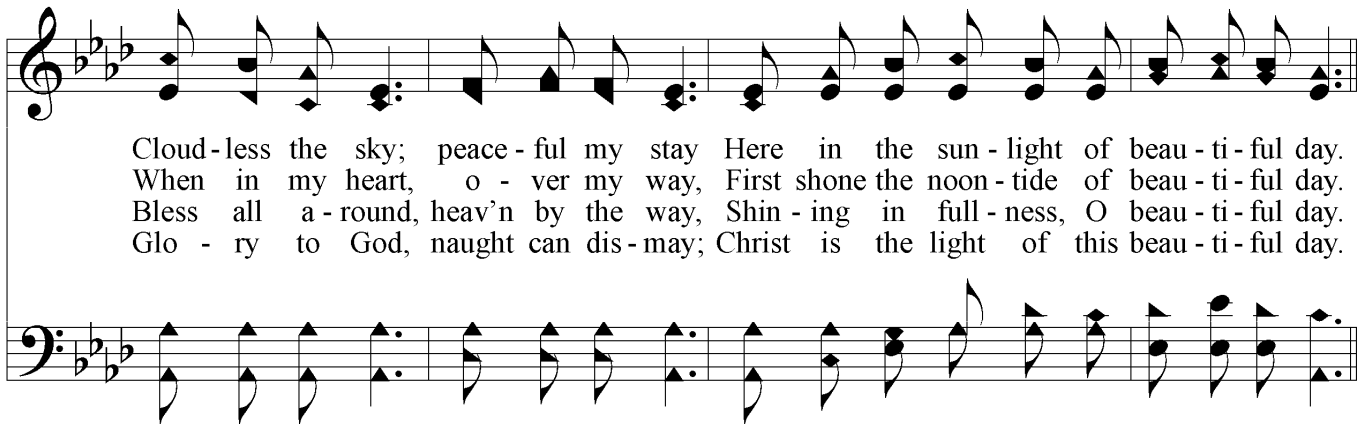
There are my loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Sing - ing the

prais - es of Christ ev - er - more, Beau - ti - ful cit - y of love.

# Beautiful Day

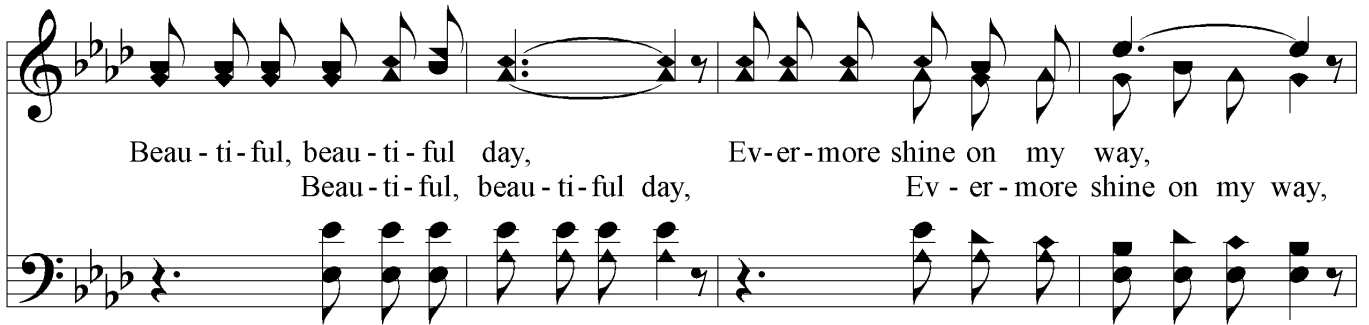


1. Beau - ti - ful day, love - ly thy light; Ho - ly each ray, noth - ing like night;  
2. Beau - ti - ful day, calm was thy dawn; Joy - ous the lay, bless - ed the morn;  
3. Beau - ti - ful day, per - fect - ly bright; Je - sus al - way, bound - less de - light,  
4. Beau - ti - ful day, ha - ven of rest; Ev - 'ry one may come and be blest;

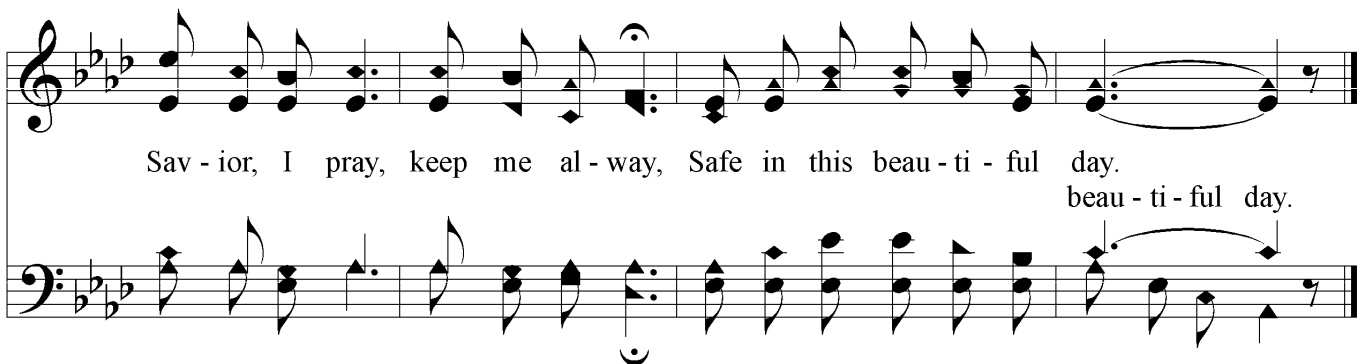


Cloud-less the sky; peace - ful my stay Here in the sun - light of beau - ti - ful day.  
When in my heart, o - ver my way, First shone the noon - tide of beau - ti - ful day.  
Bless all a - round, heav'n by the way, Shin - ing in full - ness, O beau - ti - ful day.  
Glo - ry to God, naught can dis - may; Christ is the light of this beau - ti - ful day.

## Chorus



Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful day, Ev - er - more shine on my way,  
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful day, Ev - er - more shine on my way,



Sav - ior, I pray, keep me al - way, Safe in this beau - ti - ful day.  
beau - ti - ful day.

# Beautiful Flowers

Psalm 128:3

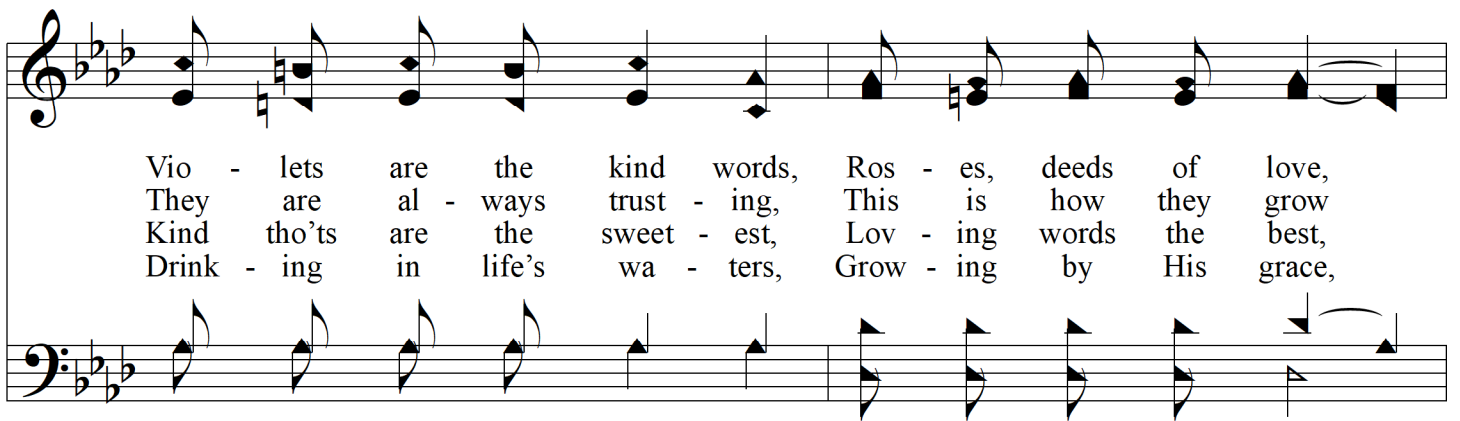
A $\flat$ /C - MI



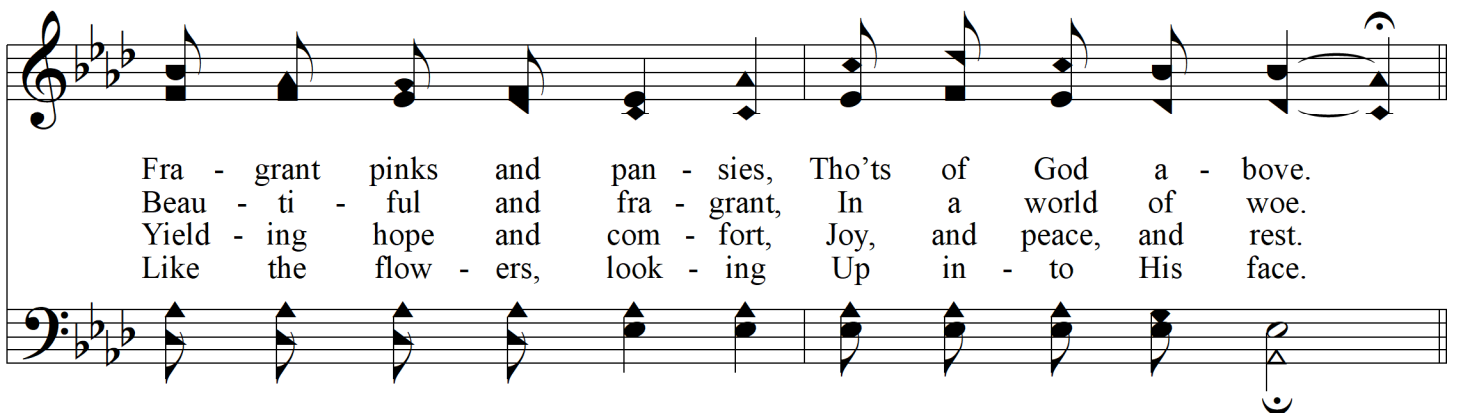
1. We should be like gar - dens, Bright and sweet with flow'rs,  
2. Not a frown of an - ger, Not a shade of care,  
3. Self - ish tho'ts and wish - es, Un - kind words and deeds,  
4. Je - sus has a gar - den, Fill'd with chil - dren sweet;



Bless'd with heav - en's sun - shine, Cheer'd by gen - tle show'rs;  
Not one look of sad - ness Do the blos - soms wear;  
Are like cru - el bram - bles, This - tles, thorns, and weeds;  
We would be a - mong them, Bow - ing at His feet,



Vio - lets are the kind words, Ros - es, deeds of love,  
They are al - ways trust - ing, This is how they grow  
Kind tho'ts are the sweet - est, Lov - ing words the best,  
Drink - ing in life's wa - ters, Grow - ing by His grace,

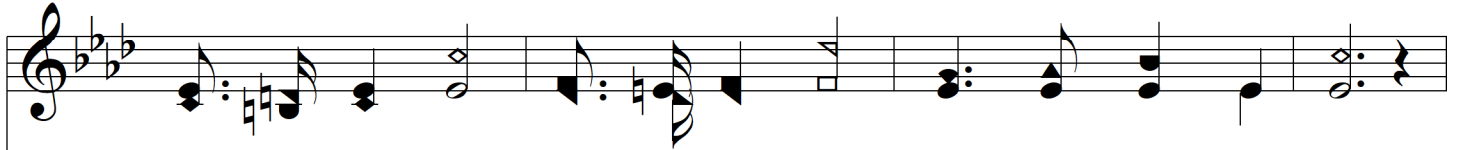


Fra - grant pinks and pan - sies, Tho'ts of God a - bove.  
Beau - ti - ful and fra - grant, In a world of woe.  
Yield - ing hope and com - fort, Joy, and peace, and rest.  
Like the flow - ers, look - ing Up in - to His face.



# Beautiful Flowers

## Chorus



Beau - ti - ful flow'rs, beau - ti - ful flow'rs, Bright with morn - ing dew;



Beau - ti - ful flow'rs, beau - ti - ful flow'rs We would be like you.



# Beautiful Gleanings Bring

1. Go, in ear - ly morn - ing, in - to the har - vest white, Sing a song of  
 2. For the faint and wea - ry, car - ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and  
 3. In the name of Je - sus, gath - er the sheaves to - day, Read the pre - cious

glad - ness la - bor with all your might; Let the words of Je - sus  
 drear - y, weep - ing an anx - ious tear; To the heart that's ach - ing  
 prom - ise, wag - es, He you will pay; Go with great re - joic - ing

o - ver the na - tion ring, With the com - ing eve - ning  
 un - der a load of care, Lend a hand of com - fort,  
 glean - ing from fields of sin, Thrust thy glow - ing sick - le,

*Chorus*

beau - ti - ful glean - ings bring. See the beau - ti - ful har - vest white!  
 cov - er its ail - ings there. See you there,  
 bring - ing the har - vest in.

# Beautiful Gleanings Bring

Go, and la - bor with all your might; Let your  
Go, ye there, Let them there

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes in the second measure and a long note in the third measure. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with a triplet of eighth notes in the second measure.

an - thems of glad - ness ring, Go, and beau - ti - ful glean - ings bring!  
Go, ye now,

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff in treble clef has a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure and a long note in the second measure. The lower staff in bass clef has a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure and a triplet of eighth notes in the fourth measure.

# Beautiful Home

1. Beau - ti - ful land of light, beau - ti - ful home so bright, Wait - ing for  
 2. Beau - ti - ful songs we'll sing un - to our Lord and King, Prais - ing the  
 3. Glo - ri - ous tho't of home, when He shall bid us come; Glo - ri - ous

all the saved o - ver the sea; Bur - dens we shall lay down,  
 Sav - ior dear, 'round the great throne; Friends we shall meet a - gain;  
 ran - som the Sav - ior has made; Spread the glad news each day,

ev - er to wear a crown, With the re - deemed of earth, hap - py and free.  
 free from all care and pain, We shall a - bide with Je - sus and His own.  
 tell it a - long the way, He a great price for our free - dom has paid.

## Chorus

Beau - ti - ful Home of light and love, Cit - y built a - bove,  
 Beau - ti - ful home of light and love, Beau - ti - ful cit - y built a - bove,

# Beautiful Home

Crowns we there shall wear, Decked with jew - els rare;  
Beau - ti - ful crowns we there shall wear, Decked with im - mor - tal jew - els rare;

Beau - ti - ful songs with saints we shall sing, with saints we shall  
Beau - ti - ful songs with saints we shall sing, Beau - ti - ful

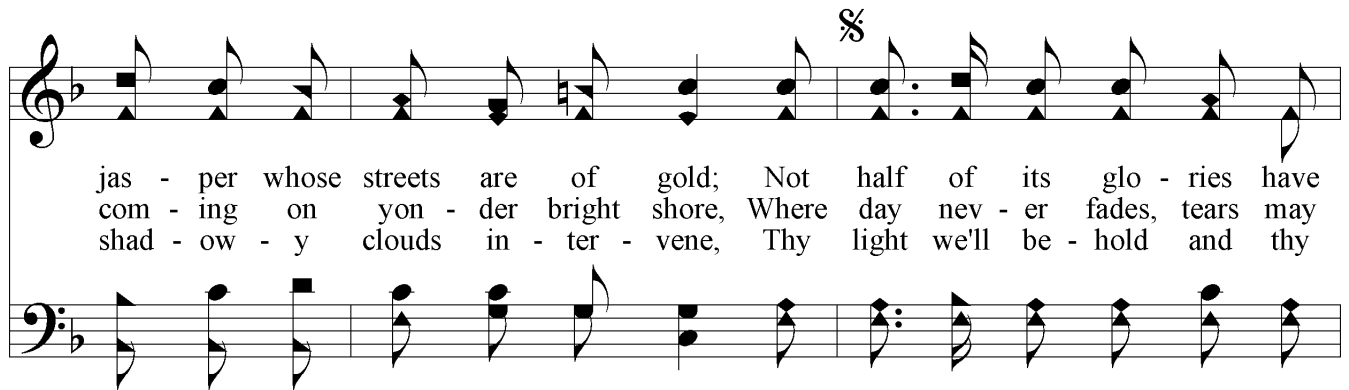
sing with saints we shall sing, Prais - ing our great  
songs with saints we shall sing, Prais - ing our great Re -

Re - deem - er and King.  
deem - er and King, Re - deem - er and King, Re - deem - er and King.

# Beautiful Homeland

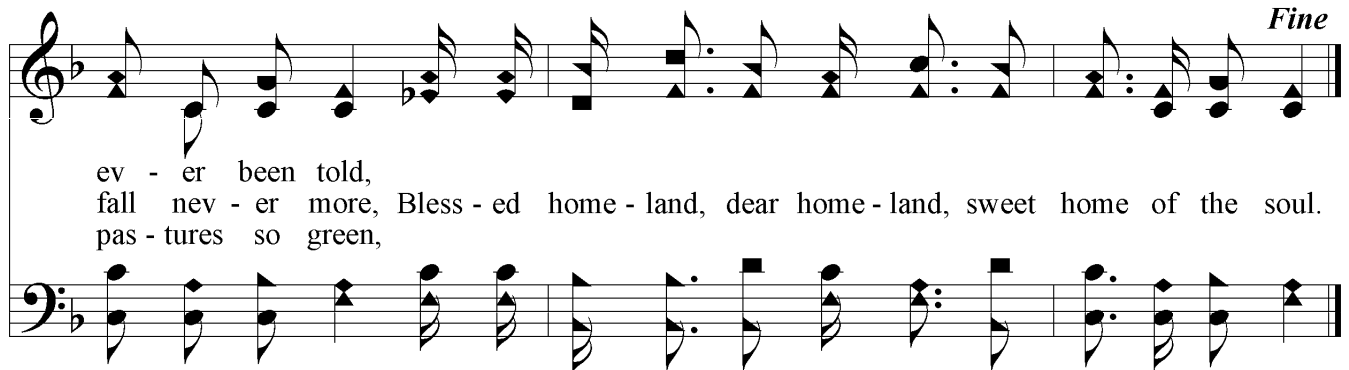


1. A cit - y a - waits us we soon shall be - hold, Whose walls are of  
2. The friends that we love who have gone on be - fore Now wait for our  
3. Oh, home - land! dear home - land, tho' eye hath not seen, And some - times the



jas - per whose streets are of gold; Not half of its glo - ries have  
com - ing on yon - der bright shore, Where day nev - er fades, tears may  
shad - ow - y clouds in - ter - vene, Thy light we'll be - hold and thy

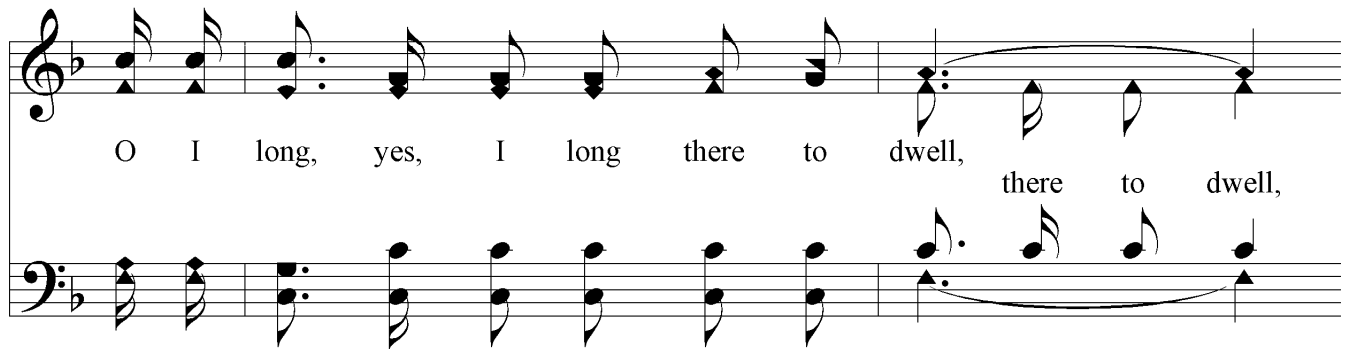
*D. S.* - place our clear Sav - ior has



*Fine*  
ev - er been told,  
fall nev - er more, Bless - ed home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul.  
pas - tures so green,

gone to pre - pare, Bless - ed home - land, dear home - land, sweet home of the soul.

## Chorus



O I long, yes, I long there to dwell, there to dwell,  
there to dwell,

# Beautiful Homeland

*D. S. al Fine*

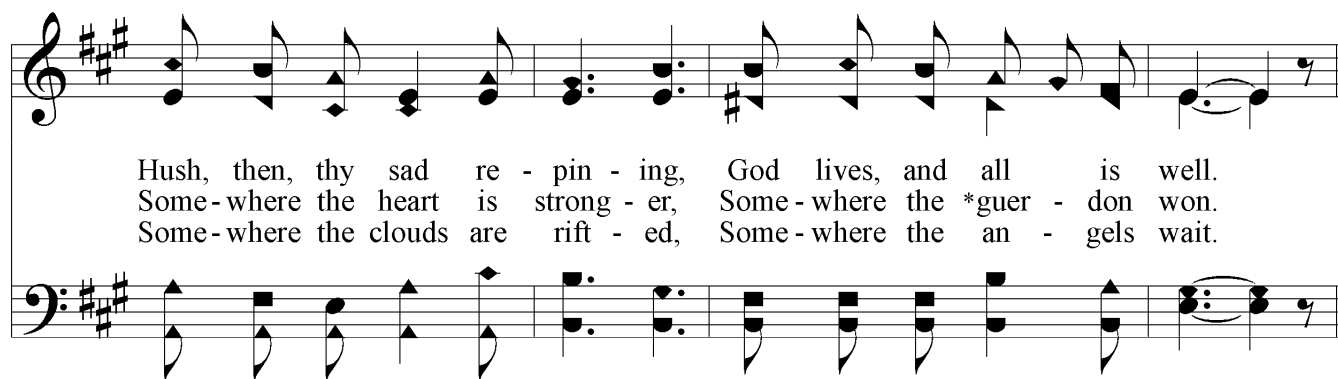
Mid the pleas - ures no mor - tal can tell, In the  
no mor - tal can tell,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Beautiful Homeland'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Mid the pleas - ures no mor - tal can tell, In the no mor - tal can tell,'. The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Beautiful Isle Of Somewhere



1. Some-where the sun is shin - ing, Some-where the song - birds dwell;  
2. Some-where the day is long - er, Some-where the task is done;  
3. Some-where the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen gate;



Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and all is well.  
Some-where the heart is strong - er, Some-where the \*guer - don won.  
Some-where the clouds are rift - ed, Some-where the an - gels wait.

## Chorus



Some - where, Some - where, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!  
Some - where, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Isle,



Land of the true, where we live a - new, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where!

*\*(vs. 2) guerdon: reward*



# Beautiful Land Of Song



1. There's a joy that bright-ens ev - 'ry earth - ly day, While we work for  
 2. Reach a help - ing hand to those who faint and die; Strike a blow for  
 3. When our earth - ly tri - als and our con - flicts cease, When we find the



Je - sus with a cour - age strong; 'Tis the blest re - ward that fad - eth  
 vic - t'ry o - ver sin and wrong; Win a soul for Je - sus and a  
 dear ones we have loved so long, There'll be crowns of glo - ry, there'll be



*Chorus*

not a - way, In that bright, beau - ti - ful land of song.  
 home on high, In that bright, beau - ti - ful land of song. Sing on the home - ward  
 joy and peace, In that bright, beau - ti - ful land of song.



way, Sing with the gath - 'ring throng; We shall find the  
 home - ward way, Sing with the gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring throng;

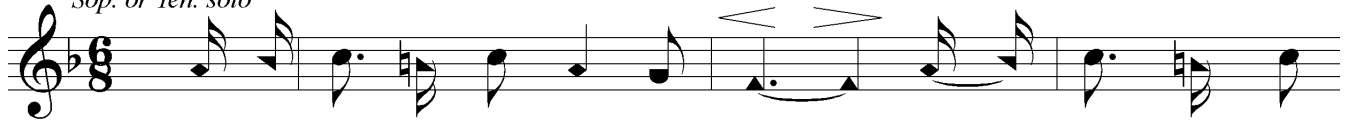


cit - y of E - ter - nal Day In that bright, beau - ti - ful land of song.



# Beautiful Land On High

*Sop. or Ten. solo*



1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I  
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it  
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Then why should I  
 4. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, And my kin - dred its

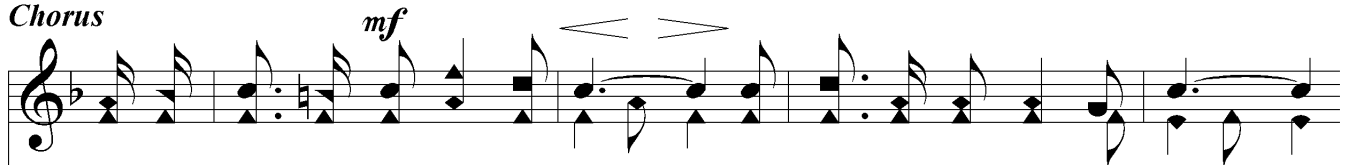


fain would fly, - When by sor - row pressed down, I  
 by and by; There, with friends, hand in hand, I shall  
 fear to die, When death is the way to the  
 bliss en - joy, Me - thinks I now see how they're

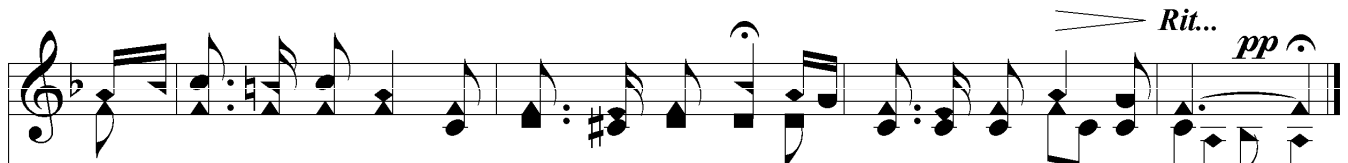
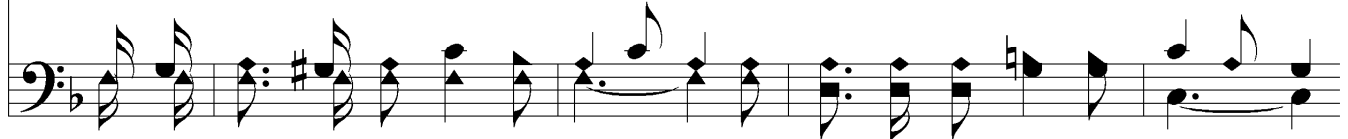


long for my crown, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.  
 walk on the strand, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.  
 realms of the day, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.  
 wait - ing for me, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.

## Chorus



In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, From earth and its cares set free,  
 I'll be set free;



My Je - sus is there, He's gone to pre - pare A place in that land for me.  
 for me.



# Beautiful Light Of The Cross

1. Dear Re - deem - er let Thy Spir - it, Now our tho'ts of Thee in - dict,  
2. Make us faith - ful in Thy vine - yard, Bring - ing man - y souls to Thee,  
3. Help us Lord in ev - 'ry ef - fort, Grant us Thy sus - tain - ing grace,

Let the bless - ed cross of Cal - v'ry, Shine a - round us with its light.  
That with - in the ark of Ref - uge, They may ev - er safe - ly be.  
Let Thy glo - ry light our path - way, As we run the heav'n - ly race.

**Chorus** Thou beau - ti - ful Light of the cross, Now  
Thou beau - ti - ful Light of the cross now shine, Now

shine

with Thy heav - en - ly rays, A - round us with  
shine with Thy heav'n - ly rays now shine A - round us with glo - rious

light,

light now shine, Shine, on O, beau - ti - ful Light of the cross.

# Beautiful Moab

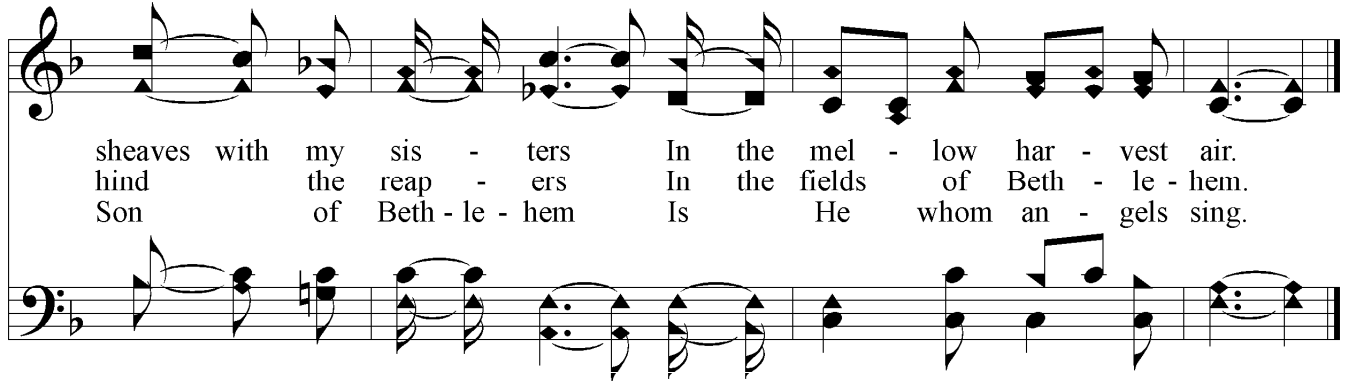
1. Fare - well to thee, beau - ti - ful Mo - ab, On - ly in dreams shall I  
 2. So o - ver the fords of the Jor - dan When the sweet spring-time was  
 3. And the God in whom she trust - ed Gave sun-shine, sweet-ness, and

see The banks of the shin - ing Ar - non, As it  
 come Came Ruth from the land of Mo - ab To the  
 rest, And a part in bring - ing His ad - vent In

winds its way to the sea; On - ly in dreams shall I  
 new Ju - de - an home, And when the heads of  
 whom all na - tions are blest, For from the line of the

gath - er The grapes from thy vine - yards fair, Or bind the  
 bar - ley Hung from each bend - ing stem, She gath - ered be -  
 al - ien Came Da - vid, Is - ra - el's king, And Da - vid's

## *Beautiful Moab*

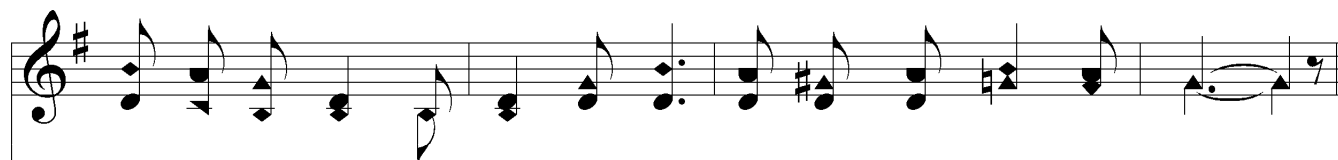


sheaves with my sis - ters In the mel - low har - vest air.  
hind the reap - ers In the fields of Beth - le - hem.  
Son of Beth - le - hem Is He whom an - gels sing.

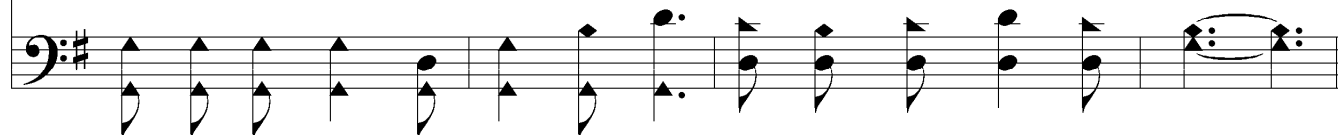
# Beautiful Morning!



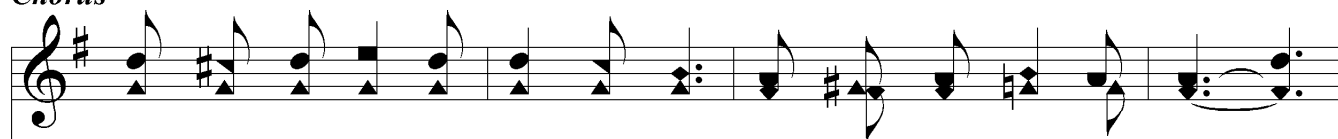
1. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing! Day of hope, Dawn of a bet - ter life;  
2. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing! All the week Wait - eth thy wel - come light,  
3. Beau - ti - ful morn - ing! Grief and pain, Weep - ing be - fore the tomb,



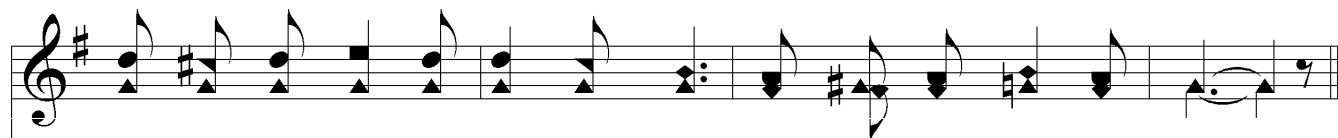
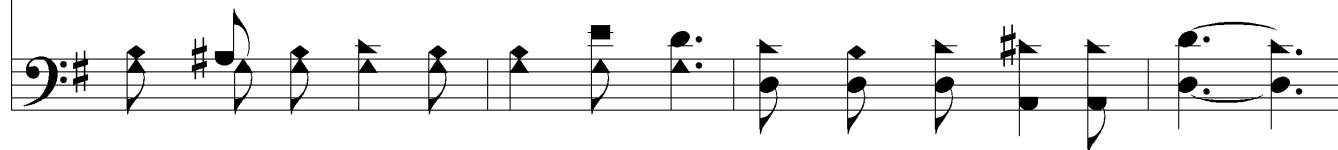
Now in thy peace - ful hours we rest, Far from earth's noise and strife.  
Since thy first dawn - ing, calm and clear, Out of the dark - est night.  
Fly at thy dawn - ing, Je - sus rose, Je - sus dis - pelled the gloom.



## Chorus



Morn - ing of res - ur - rec - tion joy, Day when the Sav - ior rose,



Sing - ing shall greet thy o - p'ning hours, Sing - ing shall mark thy close.



# Beautiful Robes

1. We shall walk with Him in white, In that coun - try pure and bright,  
2. We shall walk with Him in white, Where faith yields to bliss - ful sight,  
3. We shall walk with Him in white, By the foun - tains of de - light,

Where shall en - ter naught that may de - file; Where the day - beam ne'er de - clines,  
When the beau - ty of the King we see; Hold - ing con - verse full and sweet,  
Where the Lamb His ran - somed ones shall lead, For His blood shall wash each stain,

For the bless - ed light that shines Is the glo - ry of a Sav - ior's smile.  
In a fel - low - ship com - plete; Wak - ing songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy.  
Till no spot of sin re - main, And the soul for - ev - er - more is freed.

## Chorus

Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful robes,  
Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful robes,

# Beautiful Robes

Beau - ti - ful robes we then shall wear,  
Beau-ti - ful robes we then shall wear, Beau-ti - ful robes we then shall wear,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3.

Gar - ments of light, Love - ly and bright,  
Gar-ments of light, gar-ments of light, Love-ly and bright, love-ly and bright,

The second system of music continues the melody. The treble staff features a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3.

Walk - ing with Je - sus in white, Beau - ti - ful robes we shall wear.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The piece ends with a double bar line.



# Beautiful Savior

CRUSADER'S HYMN P. M

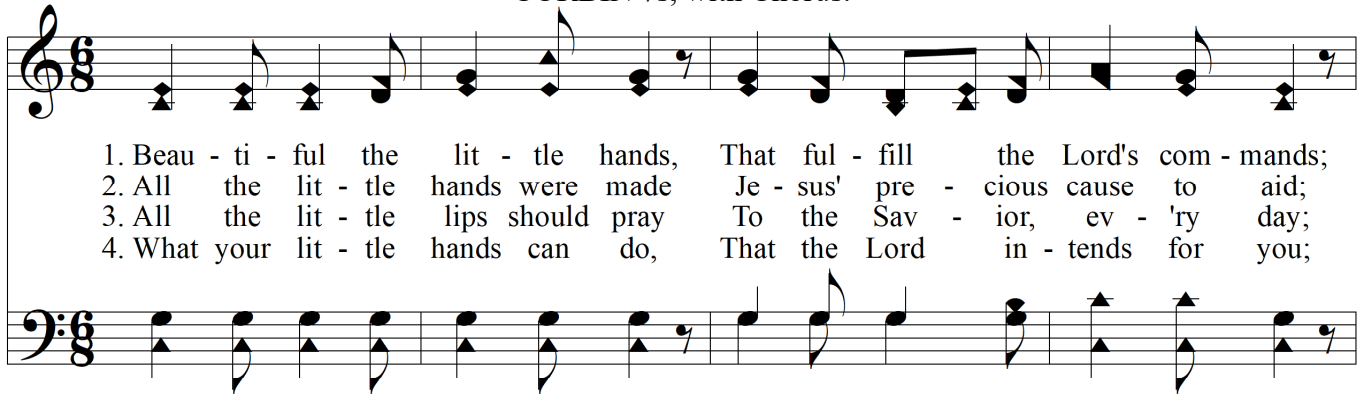
1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion, Son of  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er the wood - lands, Robed in  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er the moon - light, And the  
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions, Son of

God and Son of man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee, Tru - ly I'd  
flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is  
spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines  
God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -

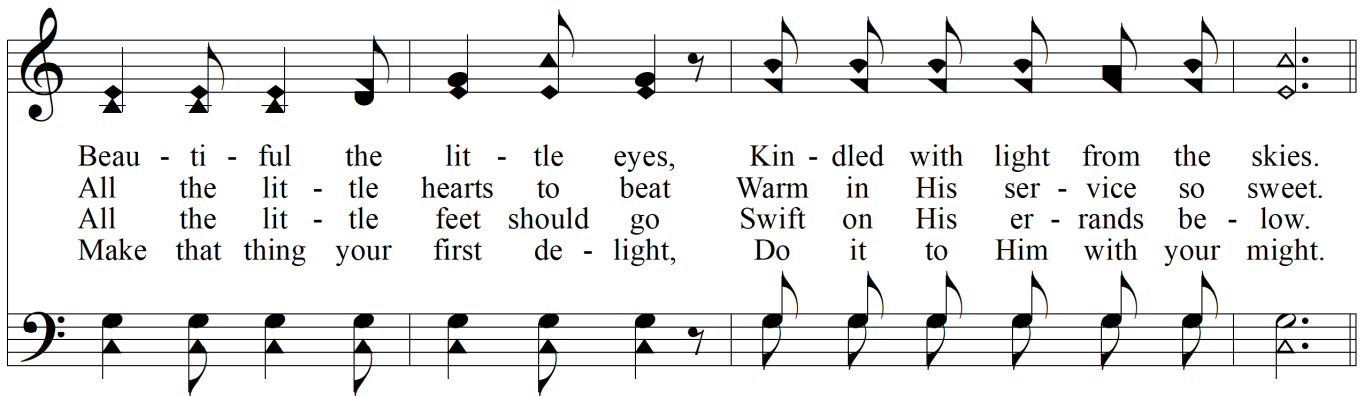
serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.  
pur - er, He makes our sor - row'ng spir - its sing.  
pur - er, Than all the an - gels in the sky.  
ra - tion, Now and for ev - er - more be Thine. A - men.

# Beautiful The Little Hands

CORBIN 7s, with Chorus.

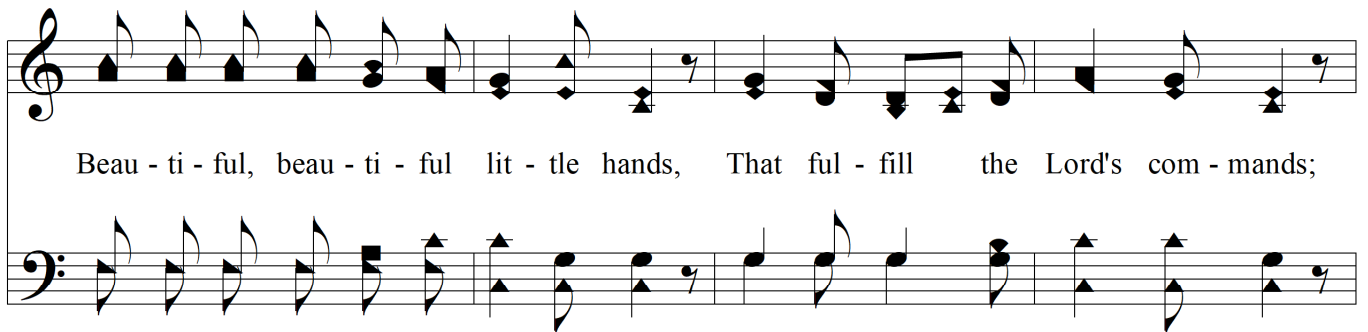


1. Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle hands, That ful - fill the Lord's com - mands;  
2. All the lit - tle hands were made Je - sus' pre - cious cause to aid;  
3. All the lit - tle lips should pray To the Sav - ior, ev - 'ry day;  
4. What your lit - tle hands can do, That the Lord in - tends for you;



Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle eyes, Kin - dled with light from the skies.  
All the lit - tle hearts to beat Warm in His ser - vice so sweet.  
All the lit - tle feet should go Swift on His er - rands be - low.  
Make that thing your first de - light, Do it to Him with your might.

## Chorus

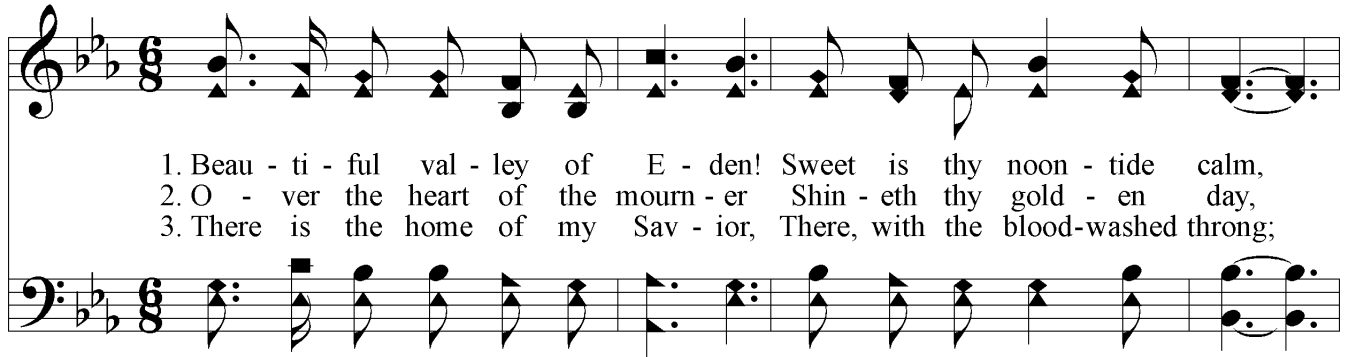


Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lit - tle hands, That ful - fill the Lord's com - mands;

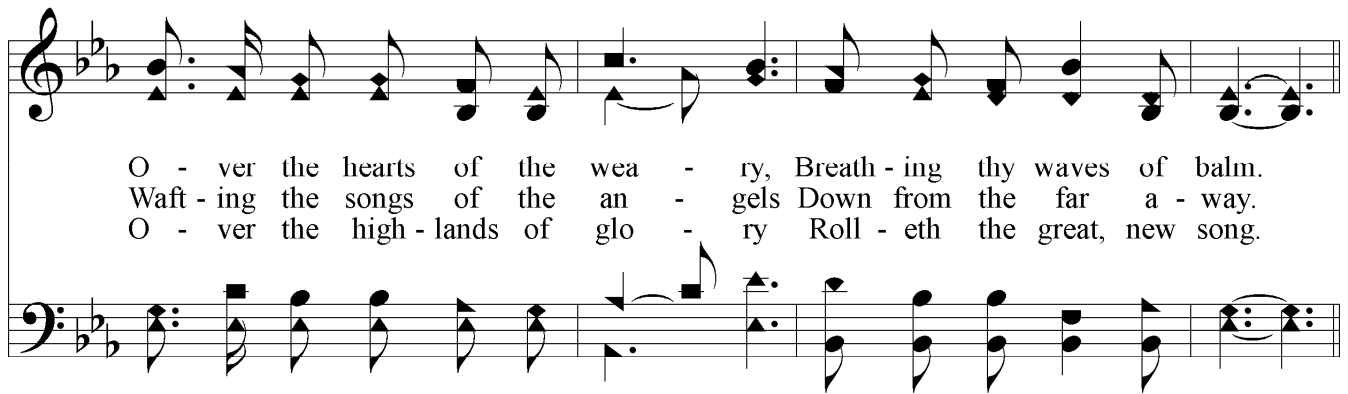


Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lit - tle eyes, Kin - dled with light from the skies.

# Beautiful Valley Of Eden

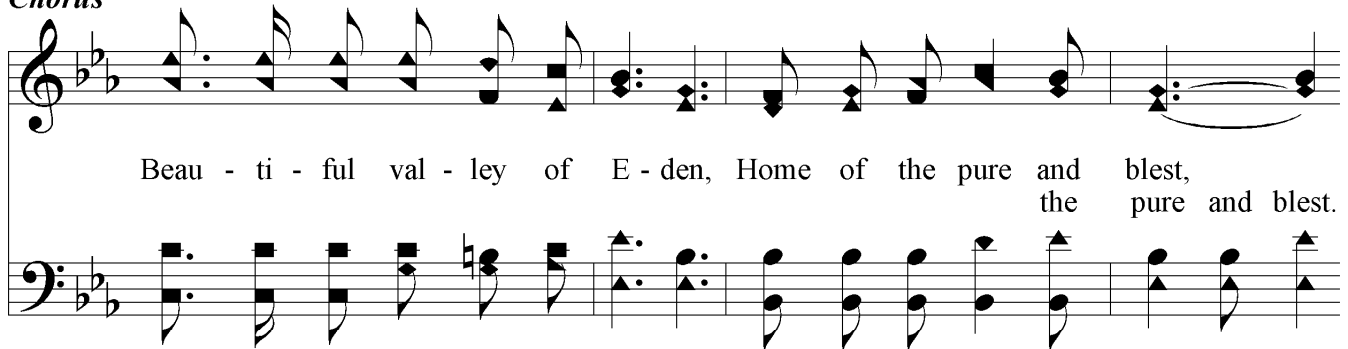


1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon - tide calm,  
2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,  
3. There is the home of my Sav - ior, There, with the blood-washed throng;

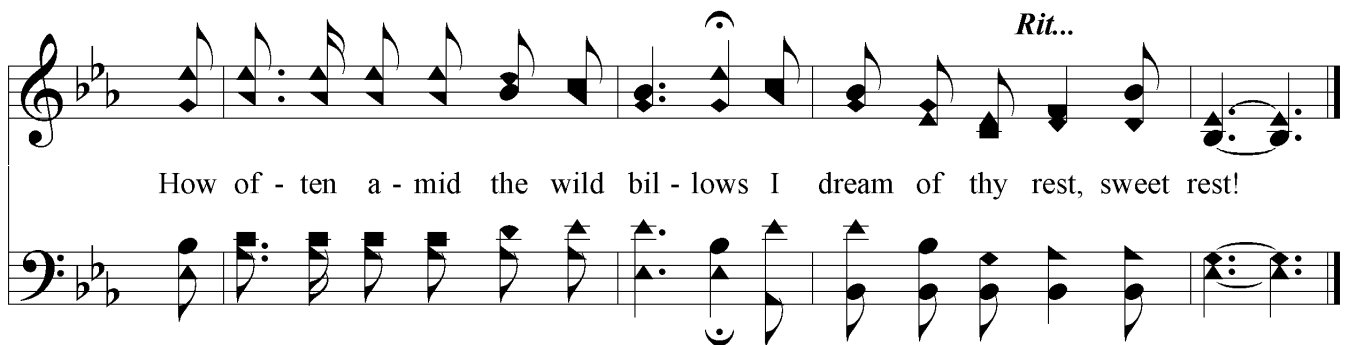


O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry, Breath - ing thy waves of balm.  
Waft - ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.  
O - ver the high - lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great, new song.

## Chorus

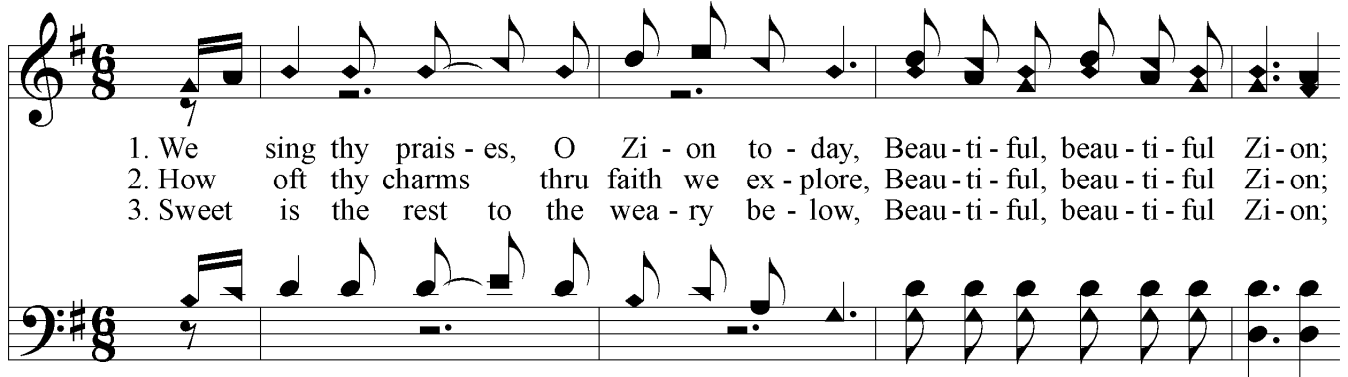


Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest,  
the pure and blest.

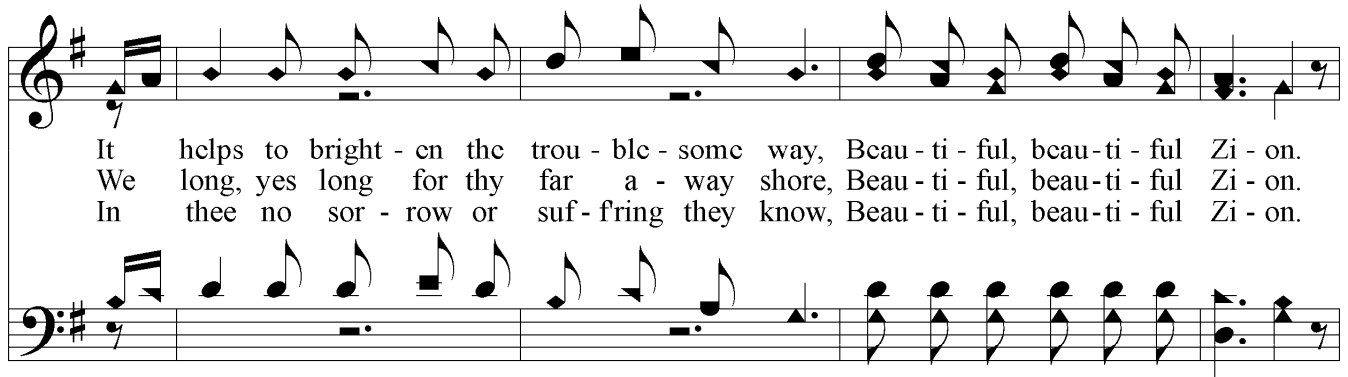


How of - ten a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!

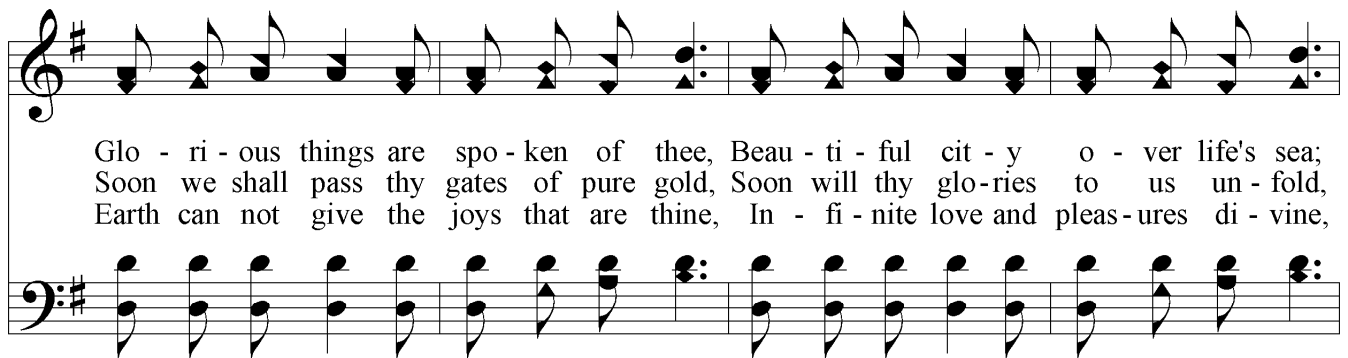
# Beautiful Zion



1. We sing thy prais - es, O Zi - on to - day, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;  
2. How oft thy charms thru faith we ex - plore, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;  
3. Sweet is the rest to the wea - ry be - low, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;



It helps to bright - en the trou - ble - some way, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
We long, yes long for thy far a - way shore, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
In thee no sor - row or suf - fring they know, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.



Glo - ri - ous things are spo - ken of thee, Beau - ti - ful cit - y o - ver life's sea;  
Soon we shall pass thy gates of pure gold, Soon will thy glo - ries to us un - fold,  
Earth can not give the joys that are thine, In - fi - nite love and pleas - ures di - vine,



Sweet is your song, oh, Zi - on to me, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
We shall the Sav - ior's face then be - hold, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
When can we say, these treas - ures are mine, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.

# Beautiful Zion Built Above

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love;  
 2. Beau - ti - ful heav'n, where all is light, Beau - ti - ful an - gels, clothed in white;  
 3. Beau - ti - ful throne for Christ our King, Beau - ti - ful songs the an - gels sing;

*cres...* *f*  
 Beau - ti - ful gates of pearl - y white, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple - God its light;  
 Beau - ti - ful strains that nev - er tire, Beau - ti - ful harps thro' all the choir;  
 Beau - ti - ful rest - all wan - d'rings cease, Beau - ti - ful home of per - fect peace;

## Chorus

*p*  
 He who was slain on Cal - va - ry  
 There shall I join the cho - rus sweet,  
 There shall my eyes the Sav - ior see:

O - pens those pearl - y gates to me.  
 Wor - ship - ping at the Sav - ior's feet.  
 Haste to this heav'n - ly home with me."

# *Beautiful Zion Built Above*

*f*  
Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on!

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a quarter note G4. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature as the first. The melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, and a quarter note G4. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

# Beauty Everywhere

1. There is beau - ty in the gar - den in the glow - ing sum - mer hours,  
2. There is beau - ty in the for - est where the state - ly pine trees stand  
3. There is beau - ty in the mead - ow where the sun - beams ev - er fall,

Where the ros - es white and crim - son hang their sweet - ly per - fumed flow'rs  
In the cool - ing depths of shad - ow, 'mid the might - y mon - archs grand,  
And the spar - kling riv - er rip - ples, and the dart - ing rob - ins call,

With the lil - y, pure and state - ly, and the pan - sy sweet and shy,  
Where the vel - vet moss - es clus - ter, where the fair - y blue - bells ring,  
Where the cow - slip and the clo - ver nod a wel - come to the bee,

While the pop - py heads in splen - dor gay - ly nod as we go by.  
And the song - birds with their mu - sic, make the dim green arch - es ring.  
And the dai - sy, gold - en - heart - ed, spreads its stars for you and me.

# Beauty Everywhere

## Chorus

There is beau - ty ev - 'ry - where, All the world is bright and fair, If we  
All the world is full of love, - Praise the Lord who reigns a - bove, For He

1.  
look, we'll find the treas - ures That are scat - tered here and there;

2.  
sends us sum - mer beau - ty ev - 'ry - where, yes, ev - 'ry - where.

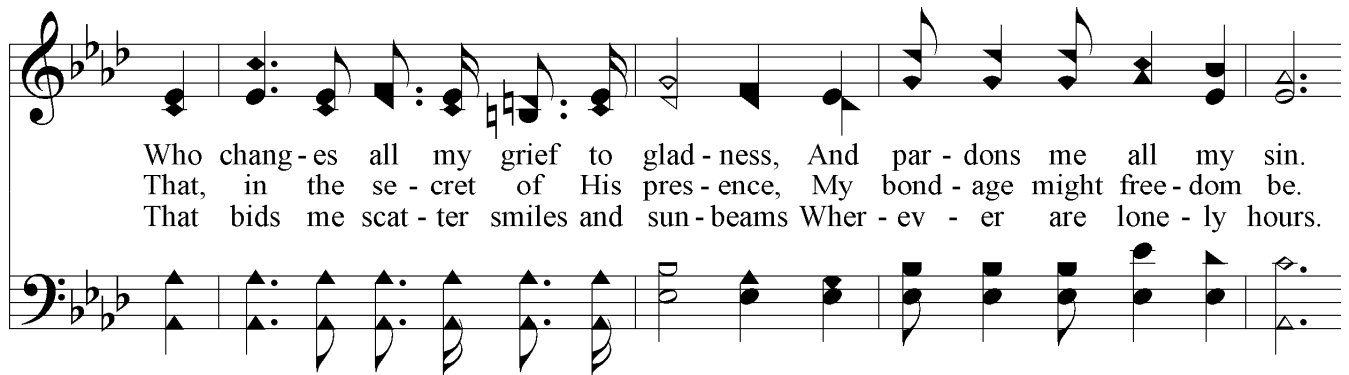


# Beauty For Ashes

(First Prize Song)



1. I sing the love of God, my Fa - ther, Whose Spir - it a - bides with - in;  
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Sav - ior, Who suf - fered up - on the tree;  
3. I sing the beau - ty of the Gos - pel That scat - ters, not thorns, but flow'rs;



Who chang - es all my grief to glad - ness, And par - dons me all my sin.  
That, in the se - cret of His pres - ence, My bond - age might free - dom be.  
That bids me scat - ter smiles and sun - beams Wher - ev - er are lone - ly hours.



Tho' clouds may low - er, dark and drear - y, Yet He has prom - ised to be near;  
He comes "to bind the bro - ken - heart - ed," He comes the faint - ing soul to cheer;  
The "gar - ment of His praise" it of - fers For "heav - i - ness of spir - it," drear;



He gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau - ty for ash - es," here.  
He gives me "oil of joy" for mourn - ing, And "beau - ty for ash - es," here.  
It gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau - ty for ash - es," here.

# Beauty For Ashes

## Chorus

He gives me joy He gives me joy in place of sor - row; in place of care;

He gives me love He gives me love that casts out fear; He gives me love that casts out fear;

gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow, And "beau - ty for ash - es" here.

# Because He First Loved Me

1. Do you ask why I love Je - sus? 'Tis be - cause he first loved me;  
 2. Once I had no love for Je - sus, For my soul was sunk in sin,  
 3. But I gave my - self to Je - sus For the love He showed to me;  
 4. Sin - ner, love this lov - ing Je - sus, Who in mer - cy died for thee;

He from sin and death re - deems us, He from bond - age sets us free.  
 Charmed with that a - lone which pleas - es, Grat - i - fies the lusts with - in.  
 Now I love my bless - ed Je - sus, Bleed - ing Lamb of Cal - va - ry.  
 He the Cap - tive soul re - leas - es, Bids the pris - on - er go free.

## Chorus

'Tis for this my heart loves Je - sus,  
 'Tis for this, 'tis for this my heart loves Je - sus, 'tis for this,

'Tis be - cause He first loved me;  
 'Tis be - cause He first loved me, He first loved me, first loved me;

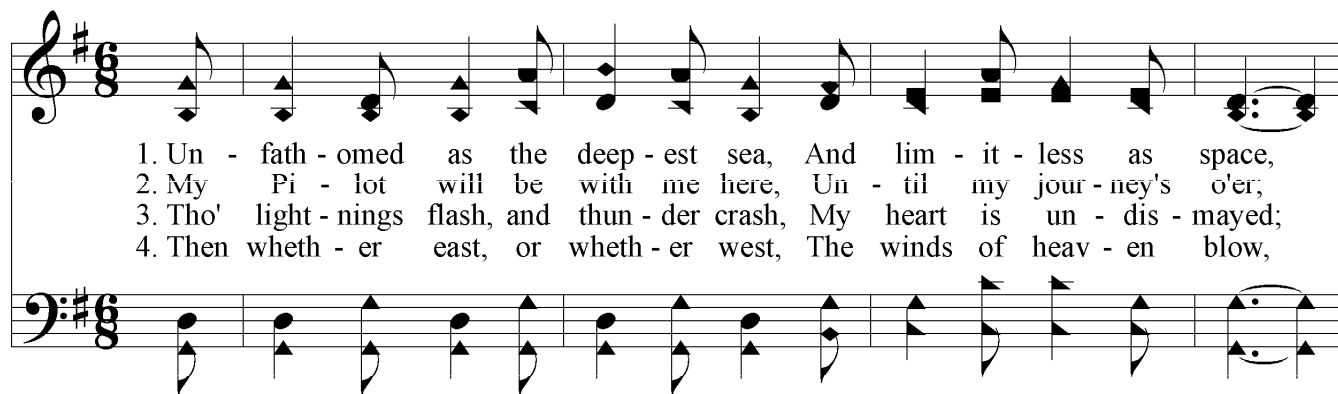
# *Because He First Loved Me*

He from guilt my soul re - leas - es  
He from guilt, yes, He from guilt my soul re - leas - es

With a par - don, full and free.  
With a par - don, with a par - don full and free.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Because He First Loved Me". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: "He from guilt my soul re - leas - es" and "He from guilt, yes, He from guilt my soul re - leas - es". The second system contains the lyrics: "With a par - don, full and free." and "With a par - don, with a par - don full and free." The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes tied across measures. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

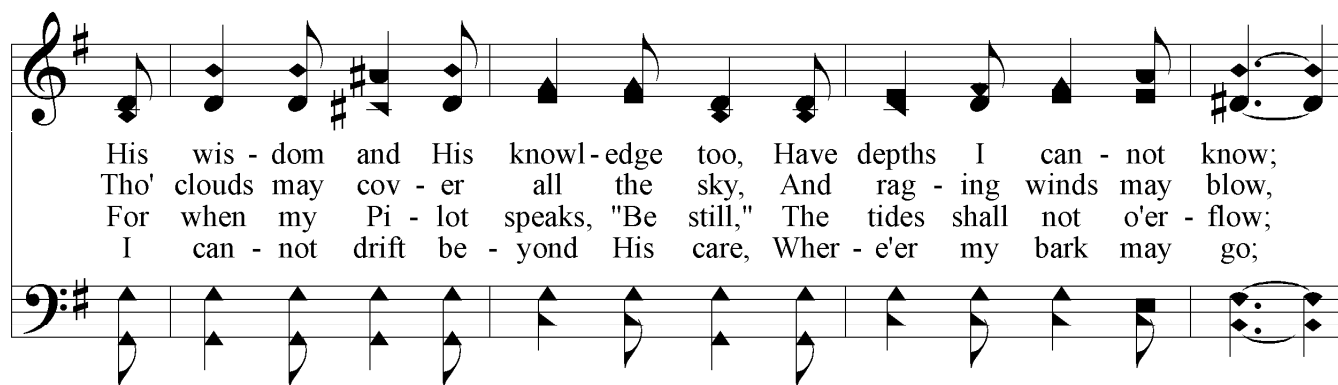
# Because He Loves Me So



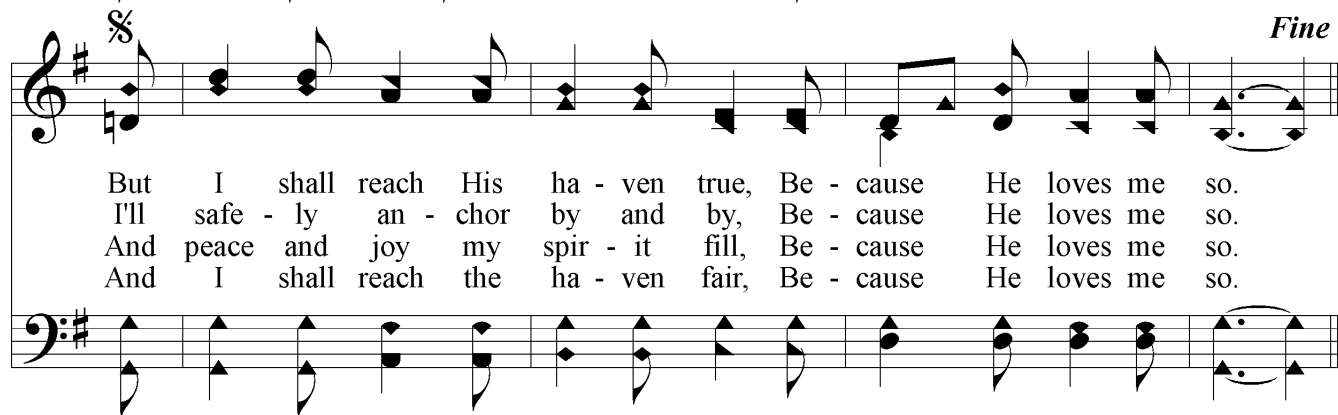
1. Un - fath - omed as the deep - est sea, And lim - it - less as space,  
2. My Pi - lot will be with me here, Un - til my jour - ney's o'er;  
3. Tho' light - nings flash, and thun - der crash, My heart is un - dis - mayed;  
4. Then wheth - er east, or wheth - er west, The winds of heav - en blow,



So is the love of God to me, The rich - es of His grace.  
And to my heart He speaks good cheer, When an - gry bil - lows roar.  
Tho' round my bark the bil - lows dash, Yet I am not a - fraid:  
Which - ev - er way He guides is best, My heart doth sure - ly know.



His wis - dom and His knowl - edge too, Have depths I can - not know;  
Tho' clouds may cov - er all the sky, And rag - ing winds may blow,  
For when my Pi - lot speaks, "Be still," The tides shall not o'er - flow;  
I can - not drift be - yond His care, Wher - e'er my bark may go;



*Fine*  
But I shall reach His ha - ven true, Be - cause He loves me so.  
I'll safe - ly an - chor by and by, Be - cause He loves me so.  
And peace and joy my spir - it fill, Be - cause He loves me so.  
And I shall reach the ha - ven fair, Be - cause He loves me so.

*D. S.*— Kept in the hol - low of His hand, My heart shall fear no more.

# *Because He Loves Me So*

*Chorus*

*D. S. al Fine*

He loves me, He guides me, On o - cean or on shore;

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are placed below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Because I Love Jesus

1. My path may be lone - ly, and dark be the night, The clouds may be  
 2. Be - cause I love Je - sus, my Sav - ior and thine, There's peace in my  
 3. Tho' loved ones be tak - en a - way from my side, Tho' rich - es and  
 4. Tho' all that is e - vil a - gainst me com - bine, Tho' Sa - tan a -

hid - ing the sun from my sight, Yet I have as - sur - ance that all will be right,  
 soul, there is com - fort di - vine; 'Twill al - ways a - bide, for the prom - ise is mine,  
 hon - or to me be de - nied, Yet if I but trust Him no ill can be - tide,  
 round me his snares should en - twine, Yet if I am faith - ful a crown will be mine,

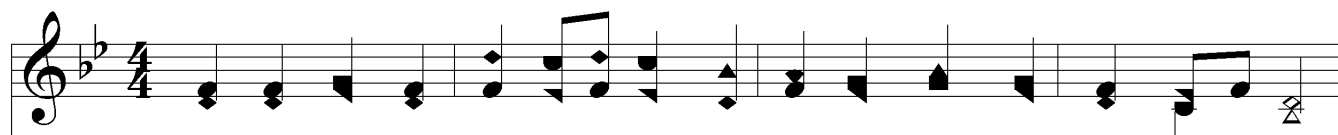
*Refrain*

Be - cause I love Je - sus. Be - cause I love Je - sus,

Je - sus, Be - cause I love Je - sus; My soul is at  
 Be - cause

rest, and in Him I am blest, Be - cause I love Je - sus.  
 Be - cause

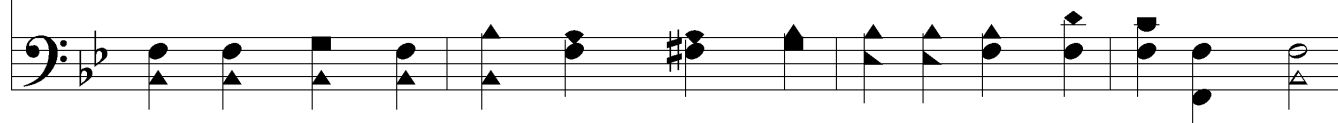
# Beecher 8s, 7s. D



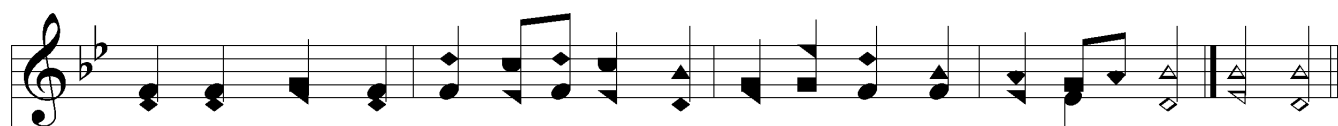
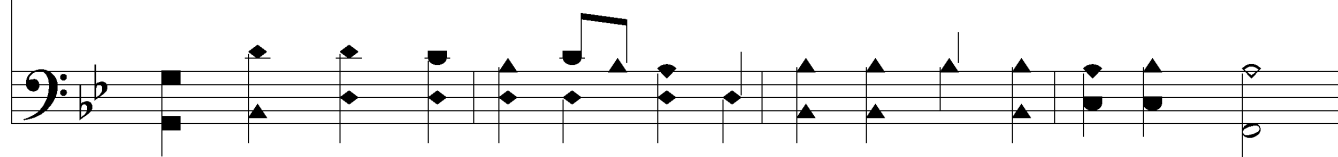
1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;  
2. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, Will His change - less good - ness prove;



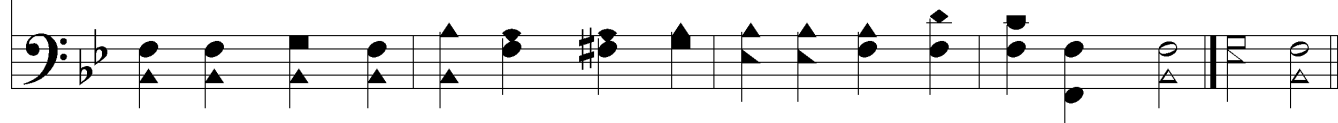
Bliss He wakes and woe He light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
From the gloom, His bright - ness stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.



Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and ag - es move;  
He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;



But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.  
Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.





# Before Jehovah's Awful Throne (Arr. 1)

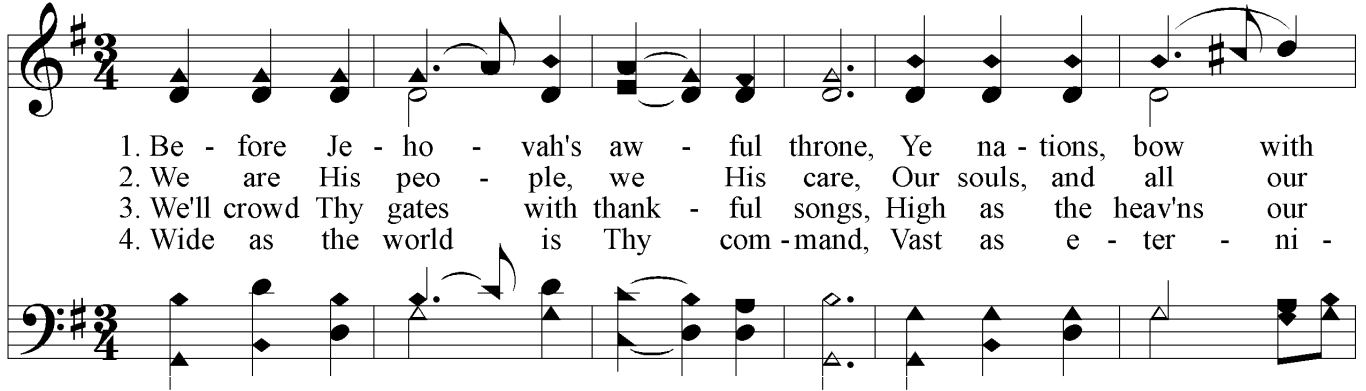
The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains four lines of lyrics. The second system contains three lines of lyrics. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many chords and some melodic lines.

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy;  
2. His sov - 'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voic - es raise;  
4. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love;

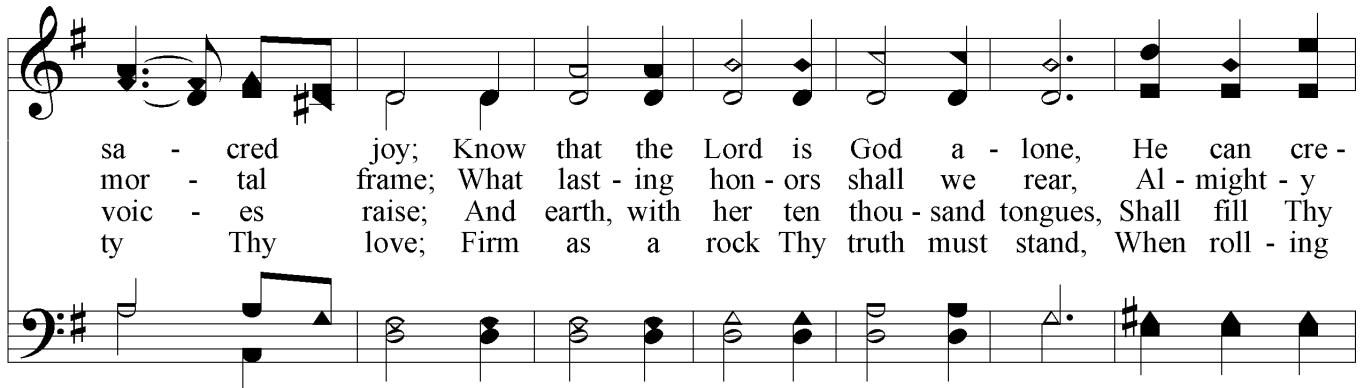
Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate and He de - stroy.  
And when like wand'-ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain.  
And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.  
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

# Before Jehovah's Awful Throne (Arr. 2)

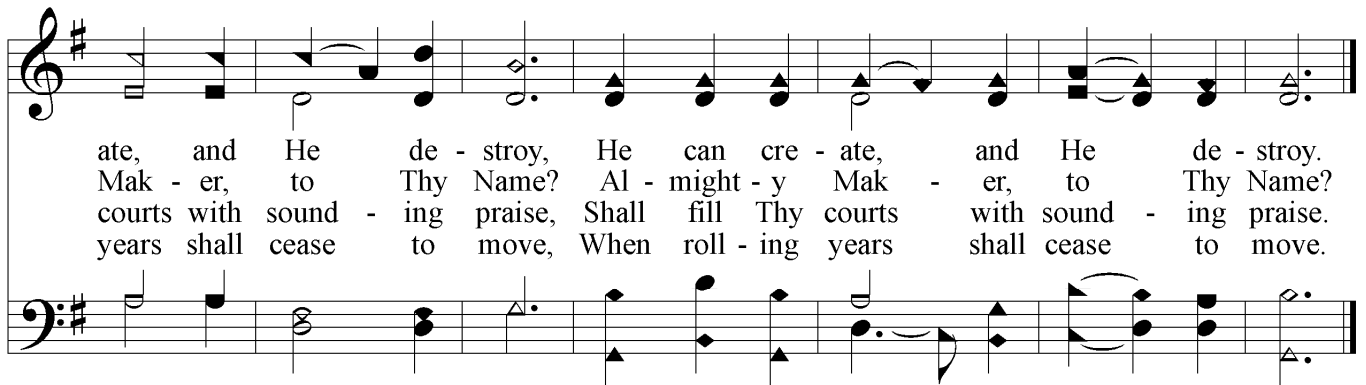
PARK STREET



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with  
2. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls, and all our  
3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our  
4. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni -



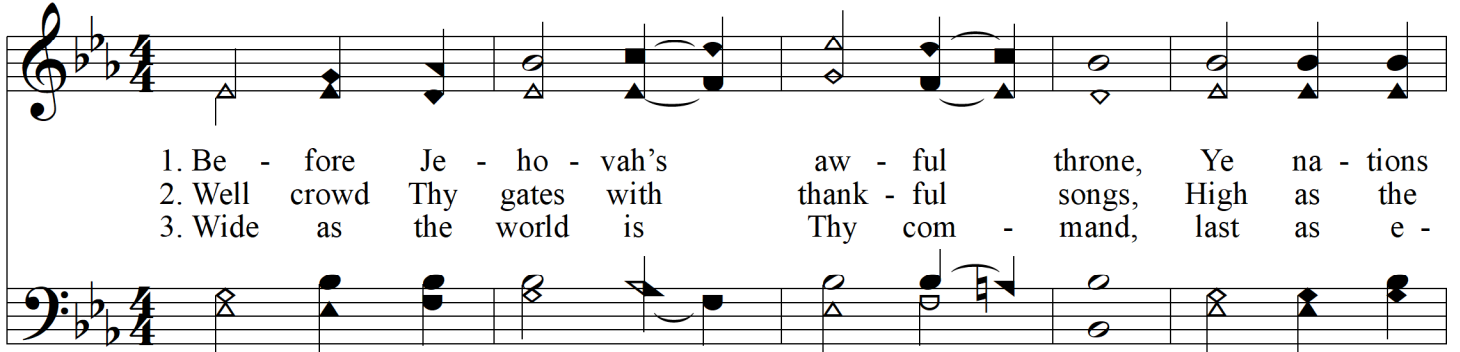
sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre -  
mor - tal frame; What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y  
voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy  
ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When roll - ing



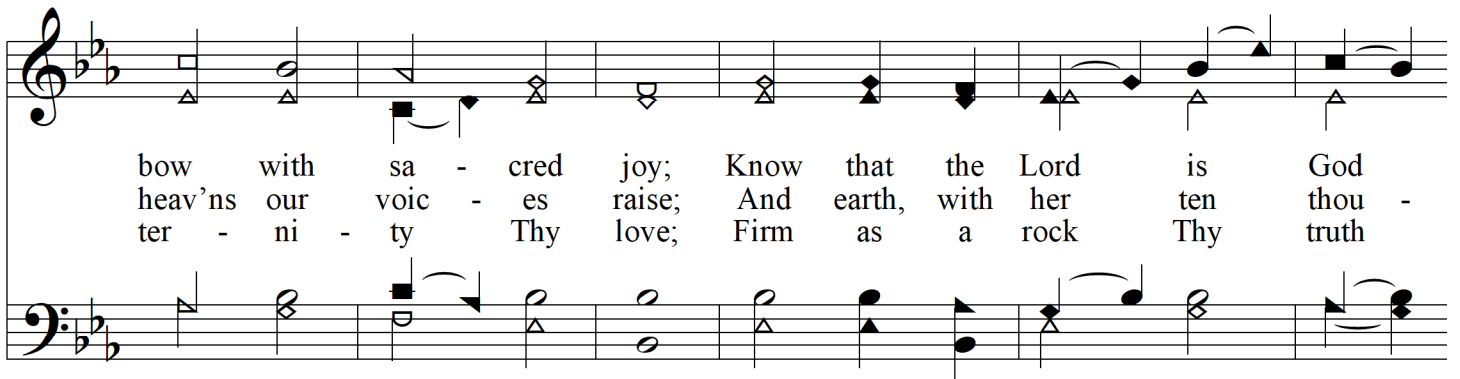
ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.  
Mak - er, to Thy Name? Al - might - y Mak - er, to Thy Name?  
courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.  
years shall cease to move, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

# Before Jehovah's Throne (Arr. 3)

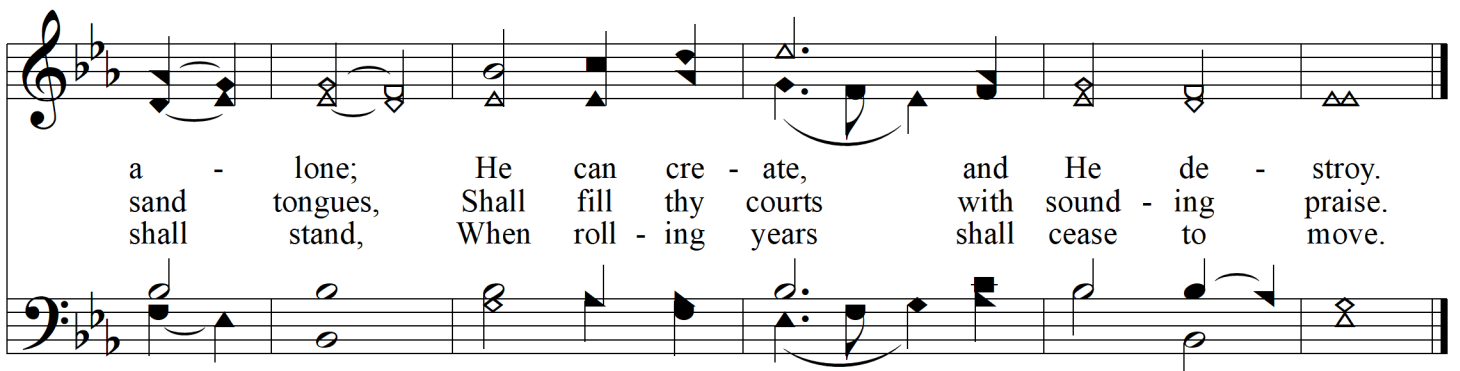
E♭/E♭ - DO



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions  
2. Well crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the  
3. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand, last as e -



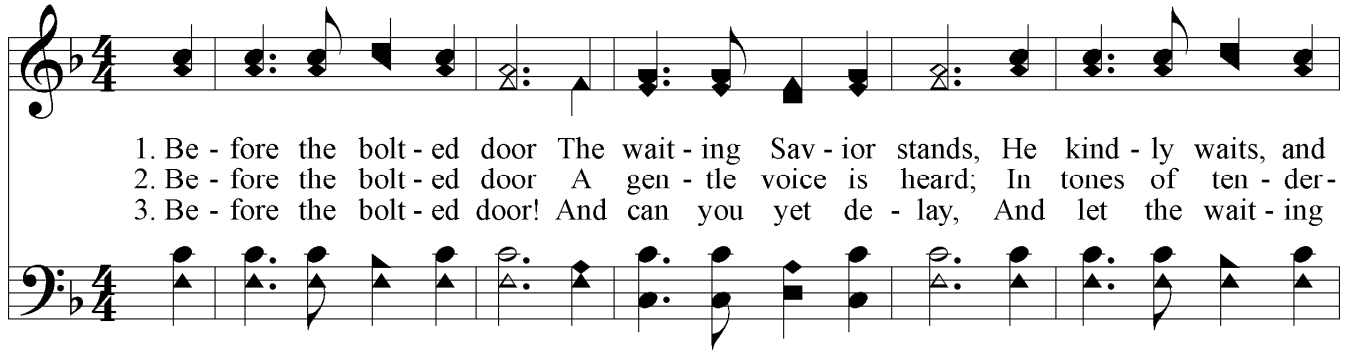
bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God  
heav'ns our voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou -  
ter - ni - ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth



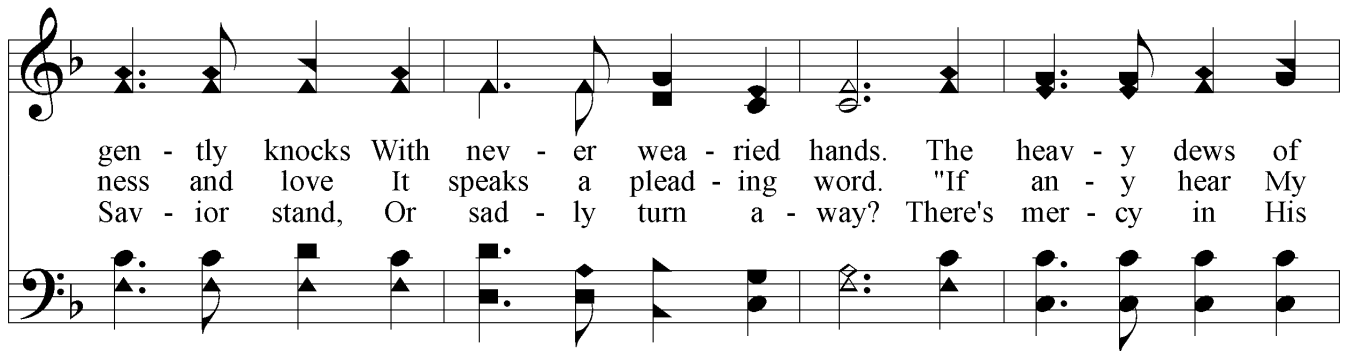
a - lone; He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.  
sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.  
shall stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

# Before The Bolted Door

Rise, and Let Him In



1. Be - fore the bolt - ed door The wait - ing Sav - ior stands, He kind - ly waits, and  
2. Be - fore the bolt - ed door A gen - tle voice is heard; In tones of ten - der -  
3. Be - fore the bolt - ed door! And can you yet de - lay, And let the wait - ing

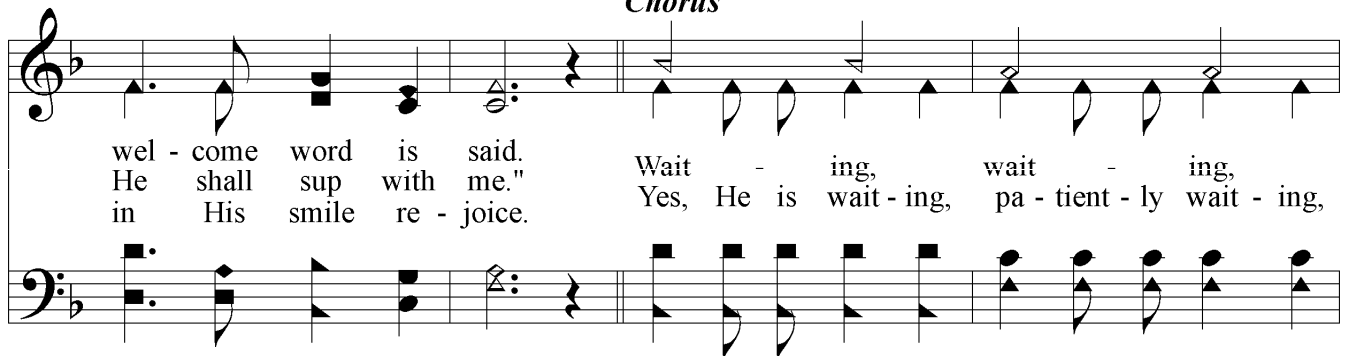


gen - tly knocks With nev - er wea - ried hands. The heav - y dew - s of  
ness and love It speaks a plead - ing word. "If an - y hear My  
Sav - ior stand, Or sad - ly turn a - way? There's mer - cy in His



night Are fall - ing on His head, And still no voice with - in re - sponds, No  
voice And o - pen will - ing - ly, I'll en - ter in and sup with Him, And  
heart, There's kind - ness in His voice, Oh, has - ten to un - bar the door, And

## Chorus



wel - come word is said. Wait - ing, wait - ing,  
He shall sup with me." Yes, He is wait - ing, pa - tient - ly wait - ing,  
in His smile re - joice.

## *Before The Bolted Door*

Oh, let Him wait no long - er, Rise and let Him in. Wait -  
Lov - ing - ly

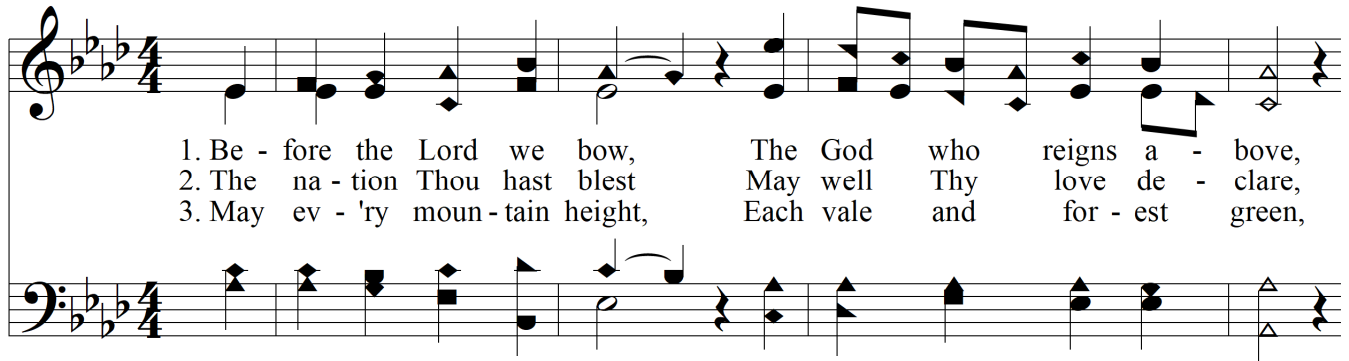
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

ing, wait - ing, Ten - der - ly wait - ing, Oh, haste to rise and let Him in.

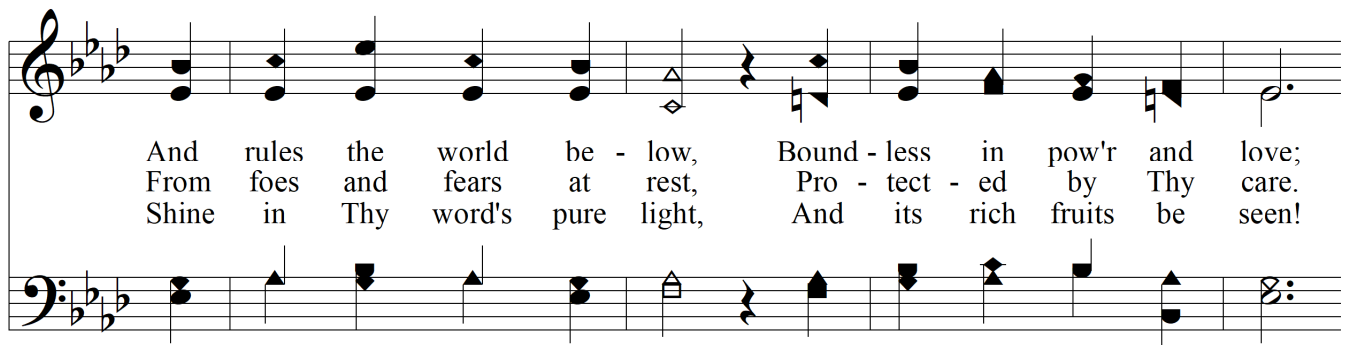
The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first. The melody continues in the upper staff, and the accompaniment continues in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the staves.

# Before The Lord We Bow

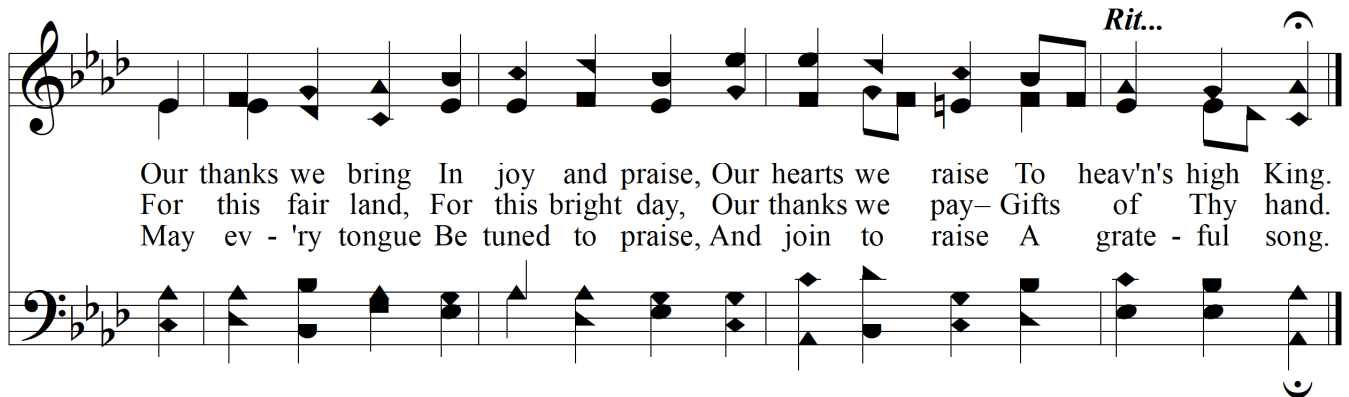
REY H. M.



1. Be - fore the Lord we bow,           The God who reigns a - bove,  
2. The na - tion Thou hast blest       May well Thy love de - clare,  
3. May ev - 'ry moun - tain height,   Each vale and for - est green,



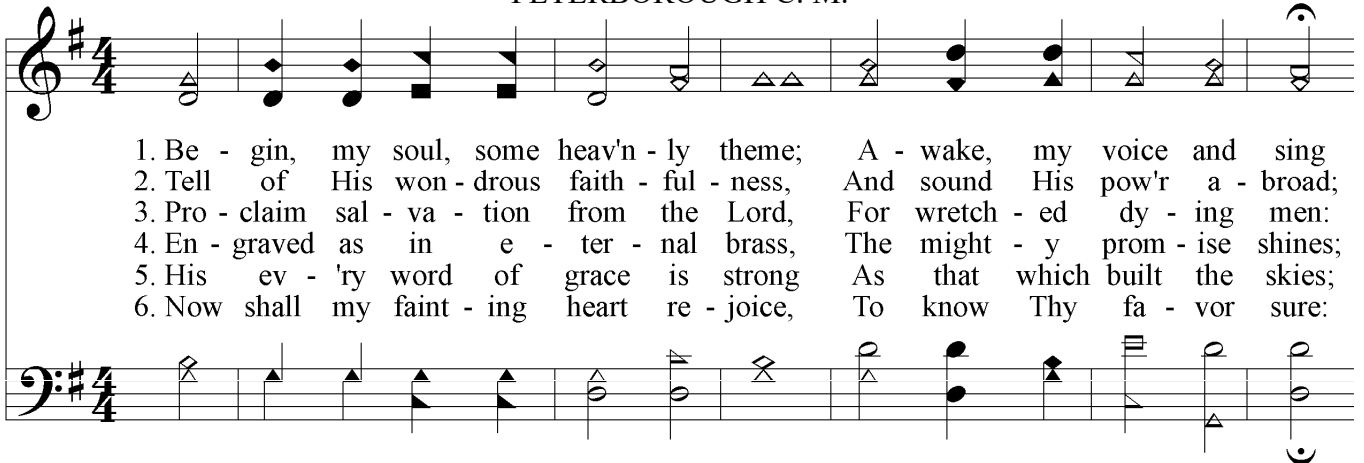
And rules the world be - low,       Bound - less in pow'r and love;  
From foes and fears at rest,       Pro - tect - ed by Thy care.  
Shine in Thy word's pure light,   And its rich fruits be seen!



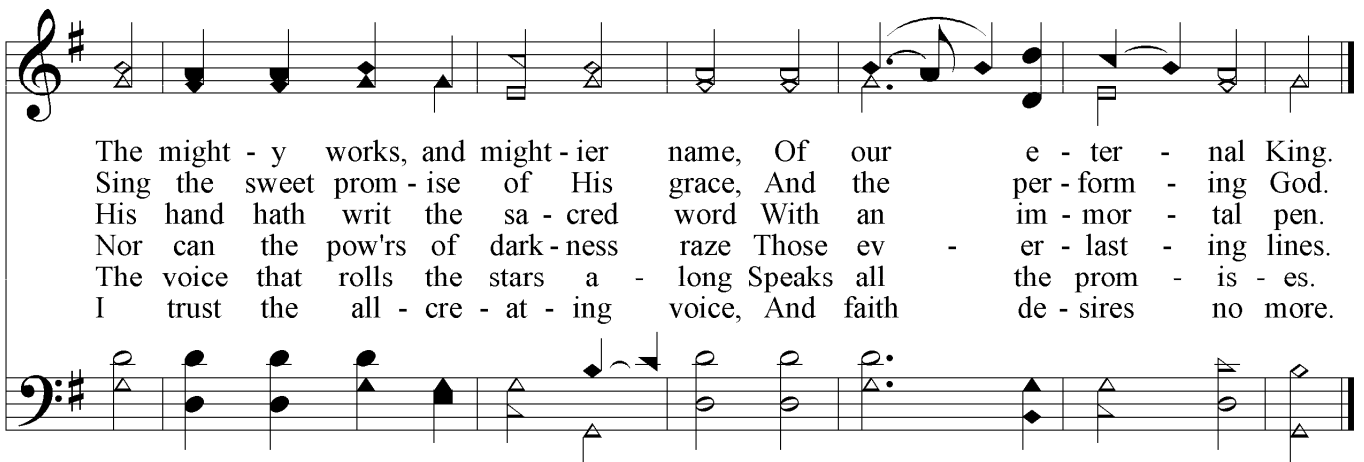
*Rit...*  
Our thanks we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high King.  
For this fair land, For this bright day, Our thanks we pay - Gifts of Thy hand.  
May ev - 'ry tongue Be tuned to praise, And join to raise A grate - ful song.

# Begin, My Soul, Some Heavenly Theme

PETERBOROUGH C. M.



1. Be - gin, my soul, some heav'n - ly theme; A - wake, my voice and sing  
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad;  
3. Pro - claim sal - va - tion from the Lord, For wretch - ed dy - ing men:  
4. En - graved as in e - ter - nal brass, The might - y prom - ise shines;  
5. His ev - 'ry word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;  
6. Now shall my faint - ing heart re - joice, To know Thy fa - vor sure:

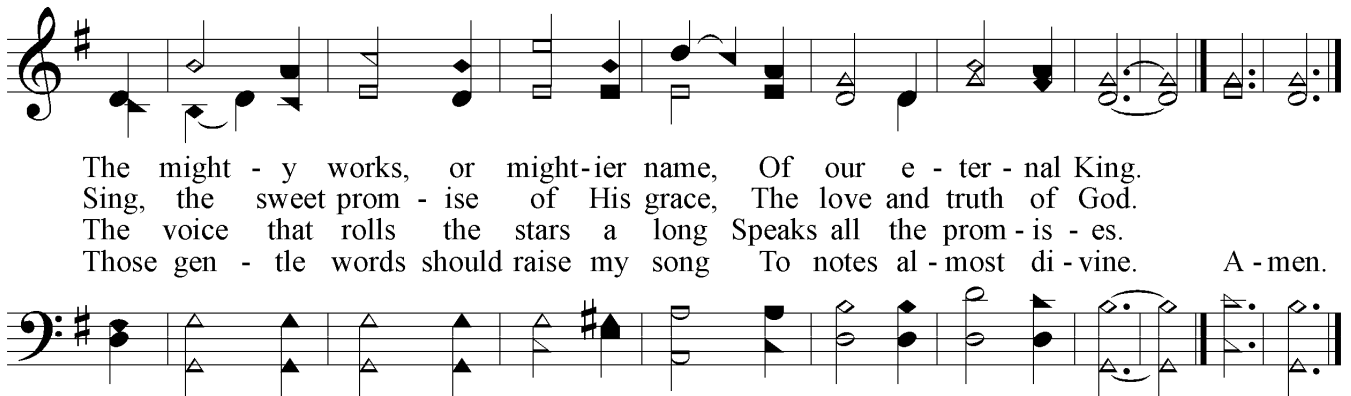


The might - y works, and might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.  
Sing the sweet prom - ise of His grace, And the per - form - ing God.  
His hand hath writ the sa - cred word With an im - mor - tal pen.  
Nor can the pow'rs of dark - ness raze Those ev - er - last - ing lines.  
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.  
I trust the all - cre - at - ing voice, And faith de - sires no more.

# Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme



1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'n - ly theme, And speak some bound - less thing,  
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And sound, His pow'r a broad;  
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;  
4. O might I hear Thy heav'n - ly tongue But whis - per," Thou art Mine!"



The might - y works, or might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.  
Sing, the sweet prom - ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.  
The voice that rolls the stars a long Speaks all the prom - is - es.  
Those gen - tle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.



# Behind The Clouds



1. If a cloud should come be-tween us And the splen - dor of the sun,  
 2. If we hold to wrong o - pin - ions Till they form a might - y wall,  
 3. Al - tho' pain and sin and sor - row Seem to dark - en earth - ly days,



If the rays of gold - en sun - light Should be hid - den one by one,  
 If we har - bor thoughts of er - ror, And for - get that God is all,  
 We may learn a sim - ple les - son From the sun's ob - struct - ed rays,

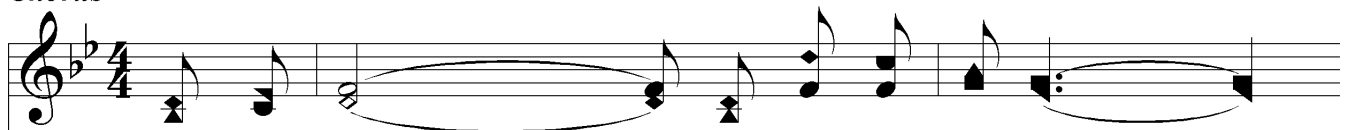


If a - cross the stream and mead - ow Sud - den - ly a dark - ness came,  
 If we live in mor - tal dark - ness, Are we not our selves to blame.  
 And tho' life it - self seems cloud - ed With the dark - ness of de - spair.

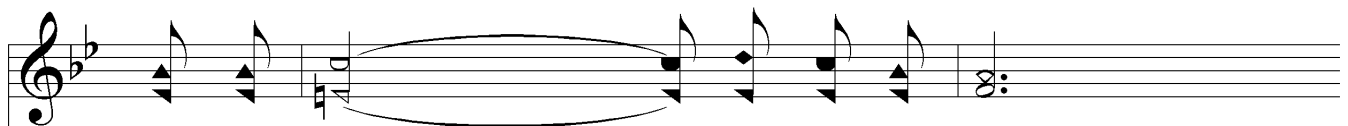


Should we ques - tion for a mo - ment That the sun shone just the same?  
 Since God's truth be - yond the shad - ow Shines in splen - dor just the same?  
 Just re - mem - ber that the shad - ow Proves the light is al - ways there.

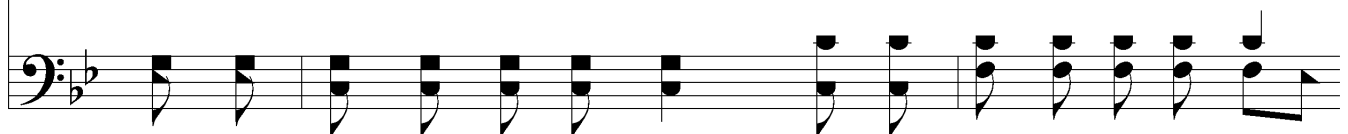
## Chorus



And tho' life it - self seems cloud-ed,  
 And tho' life it - self seems cloud-ed, And tho' life it - self seems cloud-ed,



With the dark - ness of de - spair,  
 With the dark - ness of de - spair, With the dark - ness of de - spair,



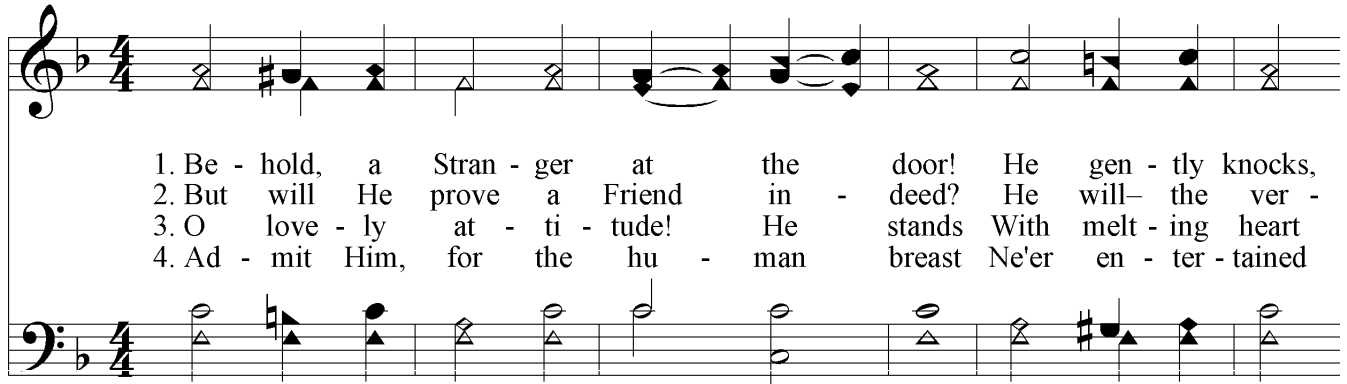
# Behind The Clouds

Just re - mem - ber that the shad - ow  
Just re - mem - ber that the shad - ow, Just re - mem - ber that the shad - ow

Proves the light is al - ways there.  
Proves the light is al - ways there, Proves the light is al - ways there.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Behind The Clouds". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the final two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The vocal line includes some long notes with ties and a final note with a fermata.

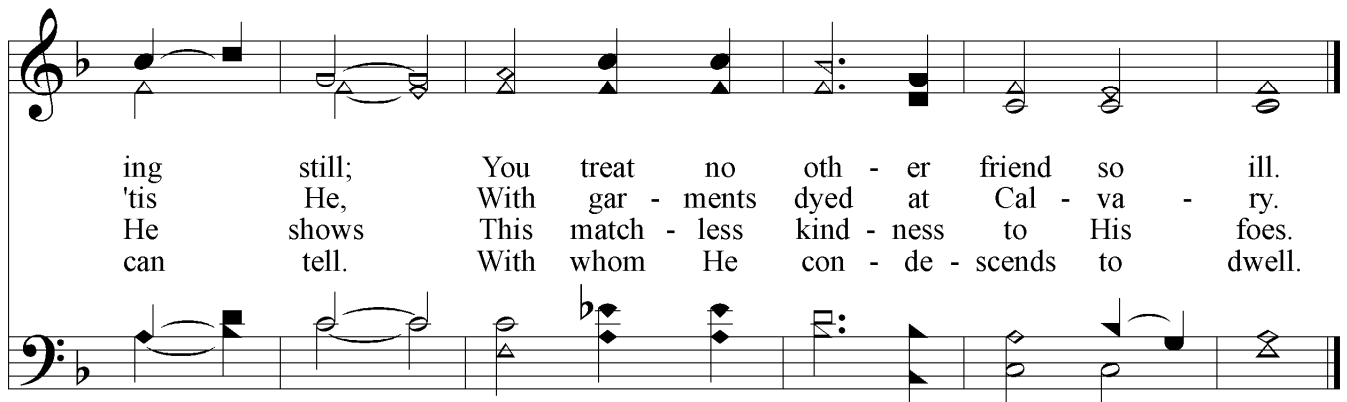
# Behold A Stranger At The Door (Arr. 1)



1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly knocks,  
2. But will He prove a Friend in - deed? He will - the ver -  
3. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing heart  
4. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en - ter - tained



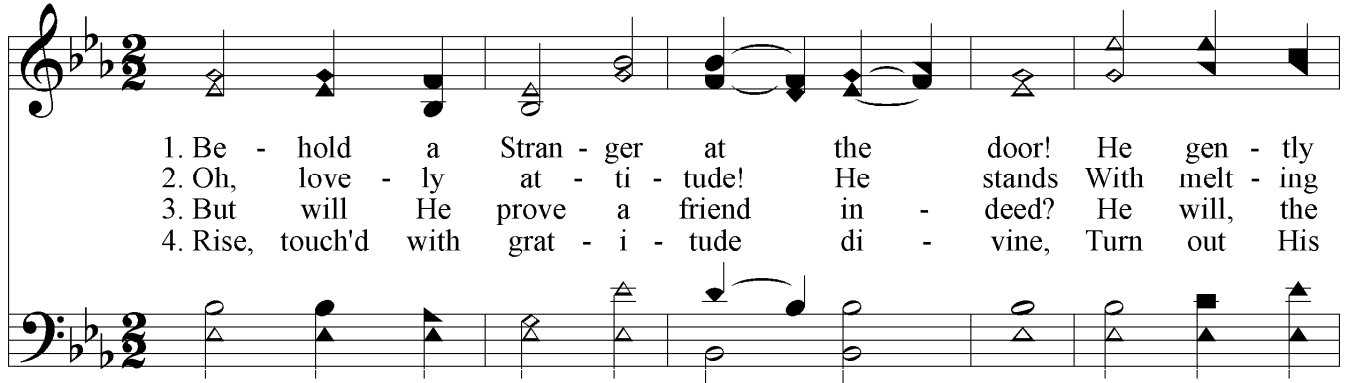
has knocked be - fore, Has wait - ed long, is wait -  
y Friend you need! The Man of Naz - a - reth,  
and lad - en hands! O match - less kind - ness! and  
so kind a guest; No mor - tal tongue their joys



ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
'tis He, With gar - ments dyed at Cal - va - ry.  
He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.  
can tell. With whom He con - de - scends to dwell.

# Behold A Stranger At The Door (Arr. 2)

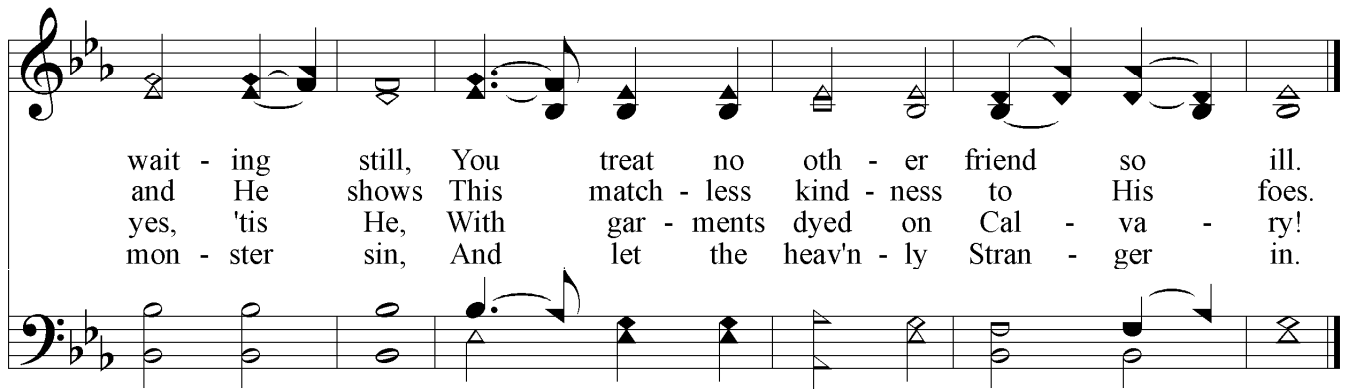
BERA



1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly  
2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melt - ing  
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will, the  
4. Rise, touch'd with grat - i - tude di - vine, Turn out His



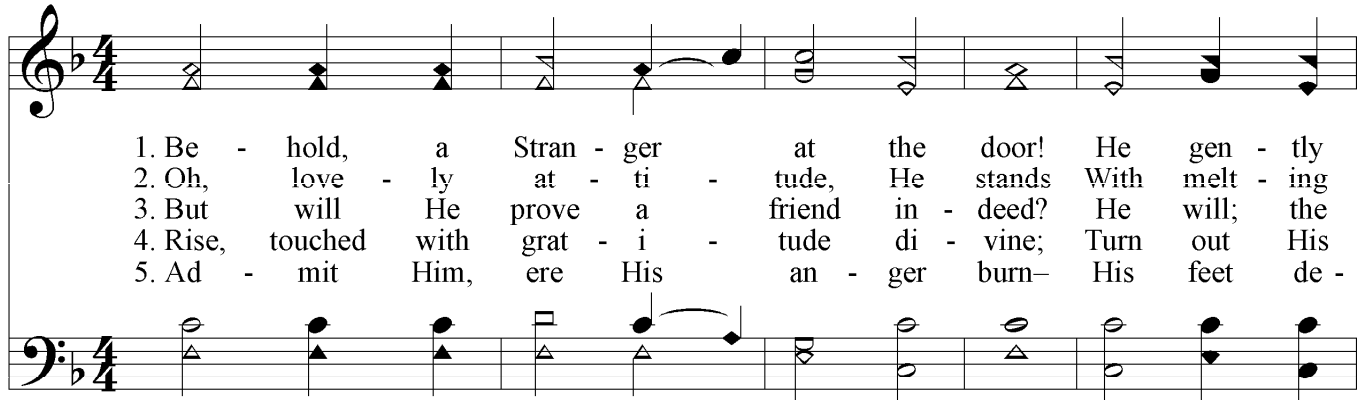
knocks, has knocked be - fore, He wait - ed long, is  
heart and lad - en hands; Oh, match - less kind - ness!  
ver - y friend you need - The friend of sin - ners;  
en - e - my and thine, The soul - de - stroy - ing



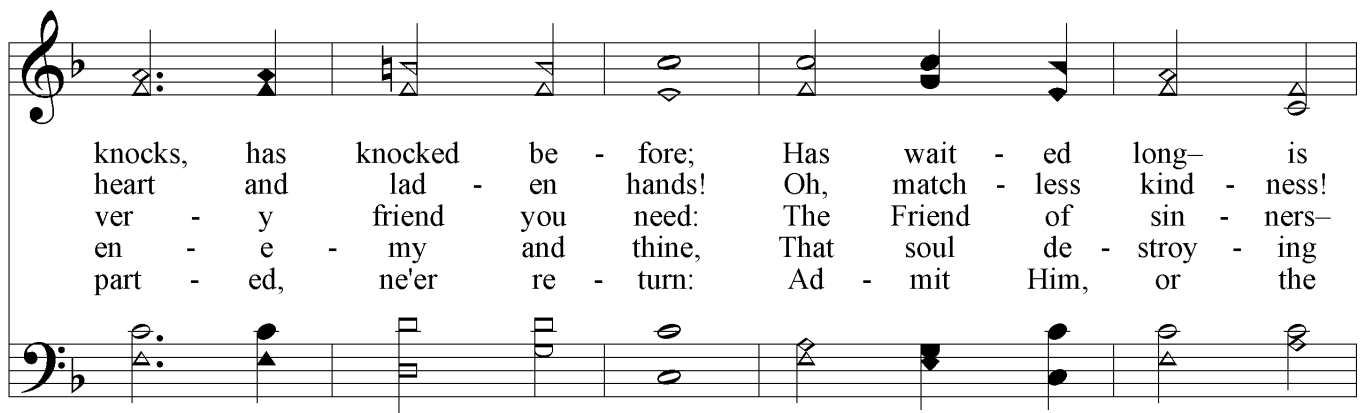
wait - ing still, You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.  
yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry!  
mon - ster sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.

# Behold, A Stranger At The Door (Arr. 3)

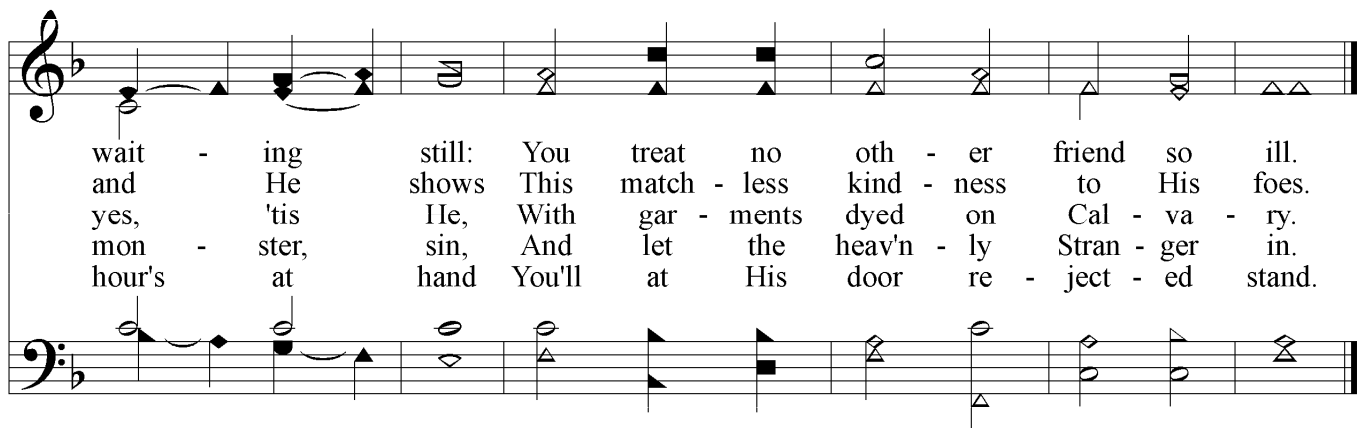
FEDERAL STREET



1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly  
2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude, He stands With melt - ing  
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will; the  
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine; Turn out His  
5. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn - His feet de -



knocks, has knocked be - fore; Has wait - ed long - is  
heart and lad - en hands! Oh, match - less kind - ness!  
ver - y friend you need: The Friend of sin - ners -  
en - e - my and thine, That soul de - stroy - ing  
part - ed, ne'er re - turn: Ad - mit Him, or the



wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes.  
yes, 'tis He, With gar - ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.  
mon - ster, sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.  
hour's at hand You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.

# Behold A Stranger At The Door (Arr. 4)

1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door: He  
 2. Oh, love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With  
 3. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine Turn  
 4. Oh, wel - come Him, the Prince of Peace! Now

gen - tly knocks, has knocked be - fore; Has wait - ed long, is  
 melt - ing heart and o - pen hands: Oh, match - less kind - ness!  
 out His en - e - my and thine; Turn out thy soul - en -  
 may His gen - tle reign in - crease! Throw wide the door, each

*Rit...*  
 wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
 and He shows This match - less kind - ness to His foes!  
 slav - ing sin, And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.  
 will - ing mind, And be His em - pire all man - kind.

# Behold, I Stand At The Door (Arr. 1)

1. Be - hold I stand at the door and knock, I let me in, let me in; No  
 2. Be - hold I stand at the door with grace, Let me in, let me in; I  
 3. Be - hold I stand at the door in love, Let me in, let me in; With  
 4. Be - hold I stand at the door and wait To come in, to come in; Do  
 5. I now will o - pen the bolt - ed door, Lord, come in, Lord, come in; I

long - er a - gainst me Thy closed heart lock, But let me come in to - day.  
 suf - fered on Cal - va - ry in your place, O let me come in to - day.  
 par - don and peace from my home a - bove, let me come in to - day.  
 not de - lay till it be too late, But let me come in to - day.  
 give Thee my - self, I can do no more, en - ter my heart to - day.

## Chorus

*f*  
 (vs. 1-4) - Be - hold I stand at the door and knock, If an - y man hear my voice  
 (vs. 5) - I now will o - pen the bolt - ed door, And wel - come the Sav - ior in;

*f* *Rit...*  
 And o - pen the door, I will come in, And will sup with him and re - jice.  
 Lord, en - ter my heart, my life, my soul, And de - liv - er me from all sin.

# Behold, I Stand At The Door (Arr. 2)

D/A - SOL

Rev. 3:20

1. Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock, Such love— O, can it be,  
2. Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock, I long to sup with thee,  
3. 'Tis Christ the Sav - ior, the Son of God, Who stand - ing, thus doth speak,  
4. O match - less Sav - ior, I yield to Thee My heart, so full of sin;

The world's Re - deem - er wait - ing, stands, And en - trance pleads from me?  
To en - ter and a - bide with - in Thy con - stant guest to be.  
Who gen - tly knocks at my poor heart, And en - trance there doth seek.  
Come Thou, and make me ful - ly clean, And reign su - preme with - in.

## Chorus

Be - hold, I stand at the door and knock; If an - y man hear My voice, And o - pen the

door, and o - pen the door, I will come in and sup with him, and he with Me.  
and he with Me.



# Behold Me At The Door

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - SOL



1. Be - hold Me stand - ing at the door, And hear Me plead - ing ev - er - more,  
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee; I wait - ed long and pa - tient - ly;  
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re - mem - ber all My grief and pain!  
4. I bring thee joy from heav'n a - bove; I bring thee par - don, peace and love;



With gen - tle voice, O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?  
Say, wea - ry heart, op - pressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?  
I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?  
Say, wea - ry heart, op - pressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



## Chorus



Be - hold Me stand - ing at the door, And hear Me plead - ing ev - er - more;



Say, wea - ry heart, op - pressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



# Behold The Bridegroom

1. Are you read - y for the Bride - groom When He comes, when He comes?  
 2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burn - ing When He comes, when He comes;  
 3. We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes;  
 4. We will chant al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes;

Are you read - y for the Bride - groom When He comes, when He comes?  
 Have your lamps trimm'd and burn - ing When He comes, when He comes;  
 We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes;  
 We will chant al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes;

Be - hold! He com - eth! Be - hold! He com - eth! Be robed and read - y, for the  
 He quick - ly com - eth, He quick - ly com - eth, O soul! be read - y when the  
 He sure - ly com - eth! He sure - ly com - eth! We'll go to meet Him when the  
 Lo! now He com - eth! Lo! now He com - eth! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the

*Chorus*

Bride - groom comes. Be - hold the Bride - groom, for He comes, for He comes! Be -

# *Behold The Bridegroom*

hold the Bride-groom, for He comes, for He comes! Be - hold! He com - eth! be -

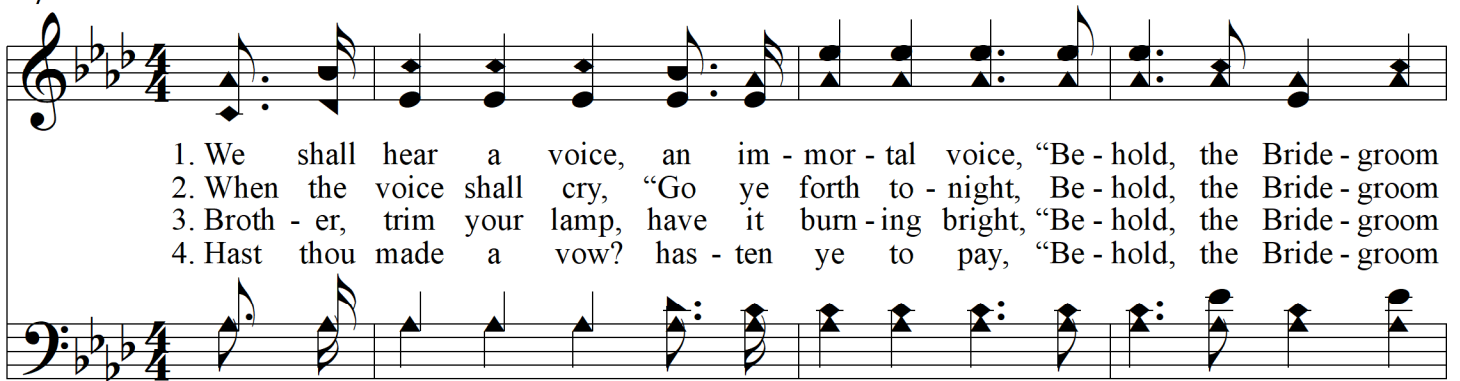
The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the top staff begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by eighth notes on A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

hold! He com - eth! Be robed and read - y, for the Bride-groom comes.

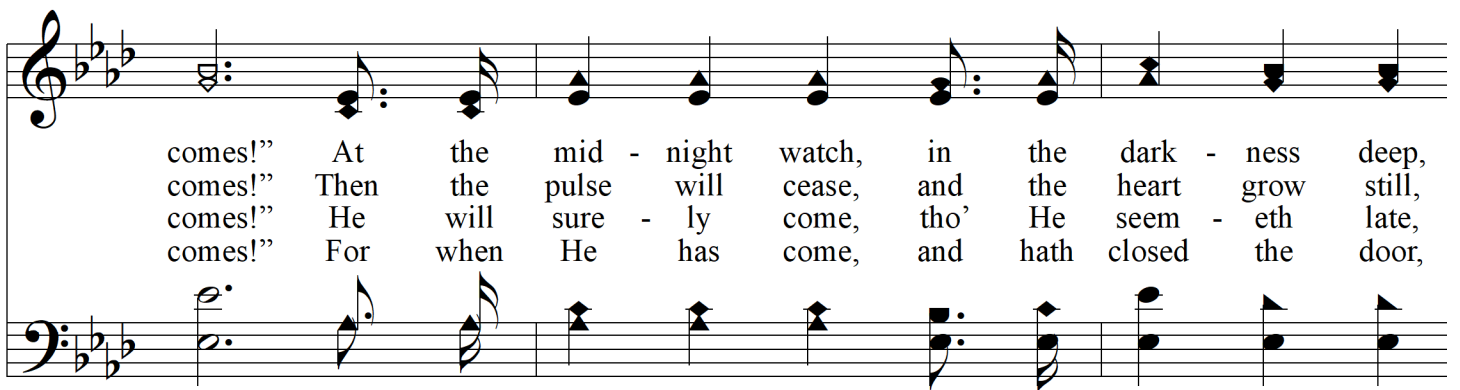
The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The melody in the top staff continues from the first system, ending with a half note on G4. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

# Behold, The Bridegroom Comes

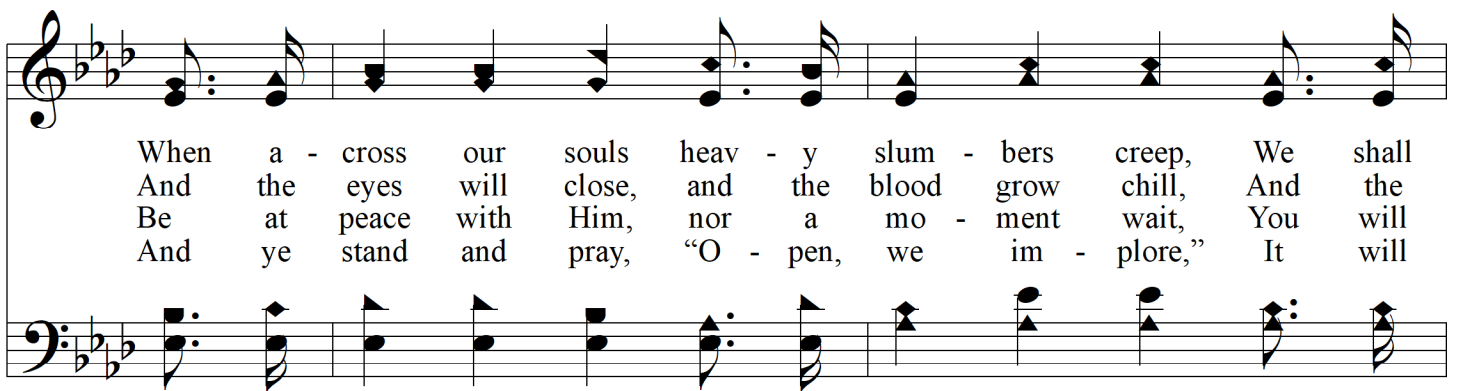
A $\flat$ /A $\flat$  - DO



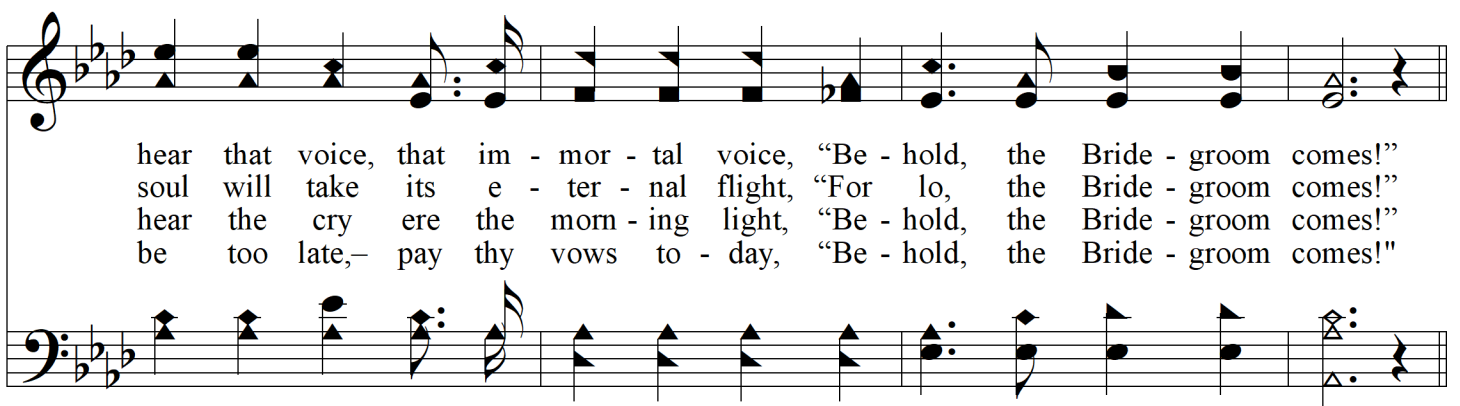
1. We shall hear a voice, an im - mor - tal voice, "Be - hold, the Bride - groom  
2. When the voice shall cry, "Go ye forth to - night, Be - hold, the Bride - groom  
3. Broth - er, trim your lamp, have it burn - ing bright, "Be - hold, the Bride - groom  
4. Hast thou made a vow? has - ten ye to pay, "Be - hold, the Bride - groom



comes!" At the mid - night watch, in the dark - ness deep,  
comes!" Then the pulse will cease, and the heart grow still,  
comes!" He will surely come, tho' He seem - eth late,  
comes!" For when He has come, and hath closed the door,



When a - cross our souls heav - y slum - bers creep, We shall  
And the eyes will close, and the blood grow chill, And the  
Be at peace with Him, nor a mo - ment wait, You will  
And ye stand and pray, "O - pen, we im - plore," It will



hear that voice, that im - mor - tal voice, "Be - hold, the Bride - groom comes!"  
soul will take its e - ter - nal flight, "For lo, the Bride - groom comes!"  
hear the cry ere the morn - ing light, "Be - hold, the Bride - groom comes!"  
be too late, - pay thy vows to - day, "Be - hold, the Bride - groom comes!"

# Behold, The Bridegroom Comes

## Chorus

Oh, be read - y when the Bride - groom comes! Oh, be read - y when the

Bride - groom comes! At the noon - tide, In the eve - ning, At the  
He comes, He comes, He

mid - night, in the morn - ing, Oh, be read - y,  
comes, in the morn - ing, Oh, be read - y, He

Oh, be read - y Oh, be read - y when the Bride - groom comes!  
comes, He comes, be read - y when the Bride - groom comes!

# Behold The Dawn

1. Be - hold, the dawn is break - ing, In splen - dor is break - ing;  
2. Be - hold, the dawn is spread - ing, In beau - ty is spread - ing:  
3. O dawn of rap - ture, tell - ing Where mu - sic is swell - ing

When all the earth a - wak - ing At Je - sus' name shall bow.  
The beams of love are shed - ding The light of joy di - vine.  
With in our Sav - ior's dwell - ing A - bove the stars that shine.

When He, who once our sor - row bore, Shall reign su - preme from shore to shore,  
From Zi - on's tow'rs the watch - men cry, Re - joi - ce! re - joi - ce! the time is nigh,  
Where we shall breathe the fra - grant air Of yon - der clime, se - rene and fair,

Tri - um - phant now and ev - er - more Our com - ing King of Glo - ry.  
When we shall meet our Lord on high. Our bless - ed King of Glo - ry.  
And all His faith - ful ones shall wear A prom - ised crown of Glo - ry.

# Behold The Dawn

## Chorus

Hail! hail! prom - ised day, When night and cloud shall roll a - way;

All hail! hail! prom - ised day Of per - fect rest in glo - ry.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system contains the last two lines. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Hail! hail! prom - ised day, When night and cloud shall roll a - way;" and "All hail! hail! prom - ised day Of per - fect rest in glo - ry." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Behold The Glories Of The Lamb

1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst His Fa - ther's throne!  
2. Let el - ders wor - ship at His feet, The Church a - dore a - round,  
3. Now to the Lamb that once was slain Be end - less bless - ings paid!  
4. Thou hast re - deemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris - on'rs free;

Pre - pare new hon - ors for His name, And songs be - fore un - known.  
With vi - als full of o - dors sweet, And harps of sweet - er sound.  
Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, joy re - main, For - ev - er on Thy head!  
Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with Thee.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Behold The Glories Of The Lamb'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The first system contains four verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear note heads and stems.



# Behold The Lamb Of God (Arr. 1)

1. Be - hold the Lamb of God! O Thou for sin - ners slain,  
2. Be - hold the Lamb of God! All hail, in - car - nate word!  
3. Be - hold the Lamb of God! Wor - thy is He a - lone

Let it not be in vain That Thou hast died.  
Thou ev - er - last - ing Lord, Sav - ior most blest!  
To sit up - on the throne Of God a - bove,

Thee for my Sav - ior let me take, My on - ly ref - uge  
Fill us with love that nev - er faints, Grant us, with all Thy  
One with the an - cient of all days, One with the com - fort -

let me make Thy pier - ced side!  
bless - ed saints, E - ter - nal rest.  
er in praise, All light, all love! A - men.

# Behold The Lamb Of God (Arr. 2)

1. Be - hold the Lamb of God! O Thou for sin - ners slain, Let it not  
 2. Be - hold the Lamb of God! All hail, in - car - nate word! Thou ev - er -  
 3. Be - hold the Lamb of God! Wor - thy is He a - lone To sit up -

be in vain That Thou hast died. Thee for my Sav - ior let me take,  
 last - ing Lord, Sav - ior most blest! Fill us with love that nev - er faints,  
 on the throne Of God a - bove, One with the an - cient of all days,

My on - ly ref - uge let me make Thy pier - ced side!  
 Grant us, with all Thy bless - ed saints, E - ter - nal rest.  
 One with the com - fort - er in praise, All light, all love! A - men.

# Behold The Lamb Of God (Arr. 3)

John 1:29

1. Go, look a - way to Cal - va - ry, All ye by sin op - pressed,  
2. Of bro - ken vows and fail - ures oft Thy heart has wea - ry grown;  
3. Go, trust - ing in the blood a - lone, Bow hum - bly at His feet;  
4. One look of pen - i - ten - tial love, And sim - ple trust - ing faith,

And there the dy - ing Sav - ior see, And in His love be blest.  
Then lift thy long - ing eyes a - loft To Christ the sin - less one.  
'Twill for the whole wide world a - tone, A sac - ri - fice com - plete.  
Will all the guilt of sin re - move, And save from end - less death.

## Chorus

Be - hold, be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of God, Which  
Be - hold, be - hold, be - hold the Lamb, the Lamb of God,

tak - eth a - way the sin of the world, Which tak - eth a - way the  
of the world,

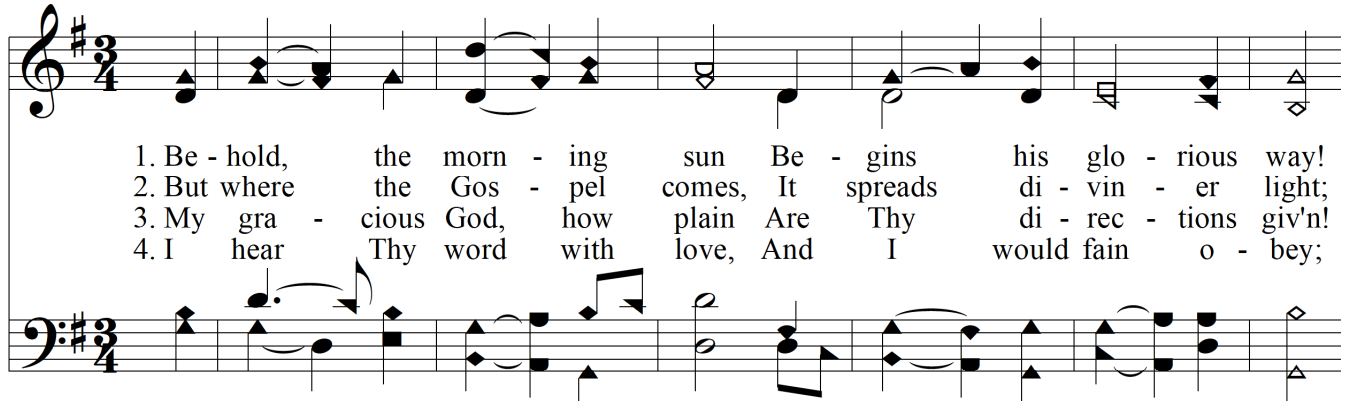
# *Behold The Lamb Of God*

sin of the world; of the world; Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of God,  
Which tak - eth a - way the sin of the world. of the world.

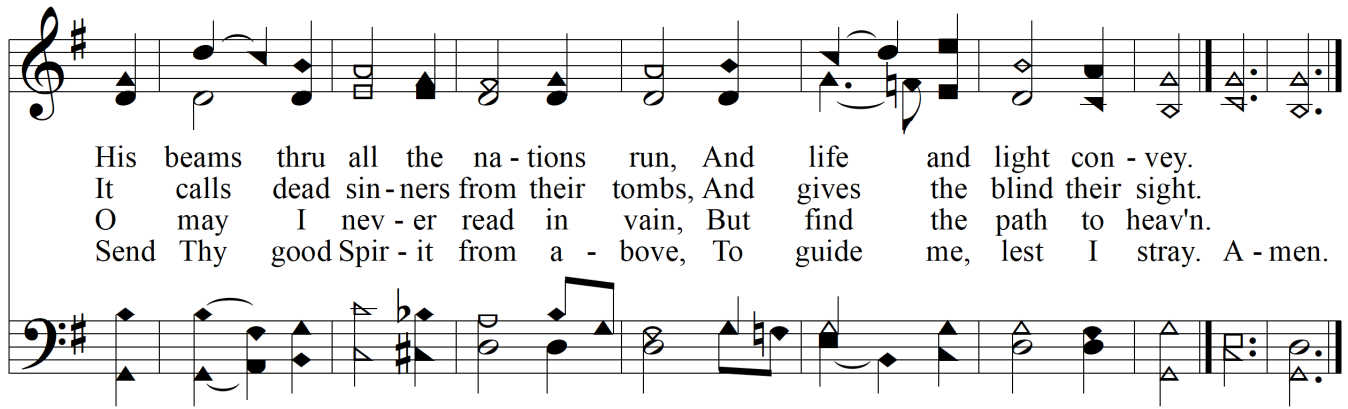
The musical score is written in a two-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the notes. There are two systems of music. The first system covers the lyrics 'sin of the world; of the world; Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of God,'. The second system covers 'Which tak - eth a - way the sin of the world. of the world.'. Both systems feature a triplet of eighth notes in the treble clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Behold, The Morning Sun

THACHER S. M.

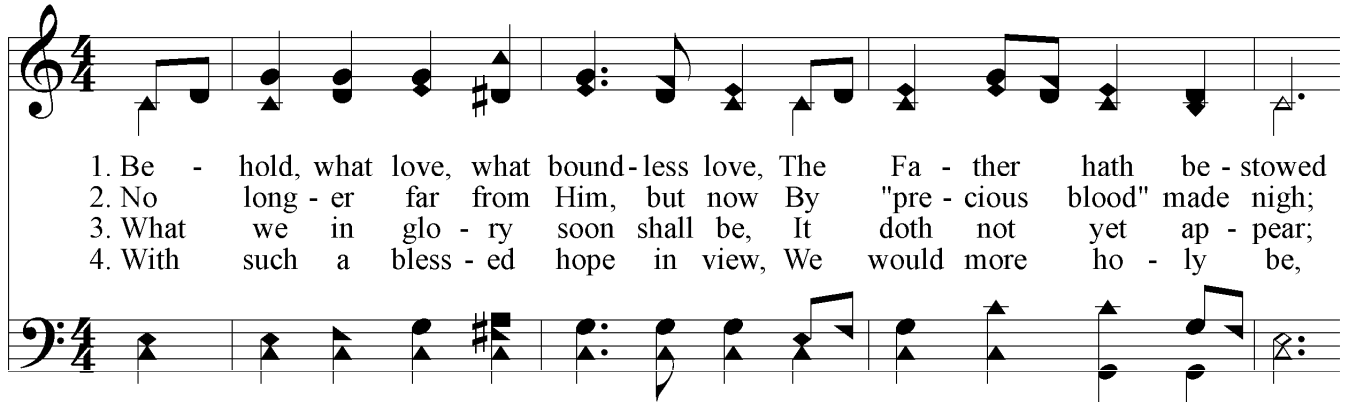


1. Be - hold, the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way!  
2. But where the Gos - pel comes, It spreads di - vin - er light;  
3. My gra - cious God, how plain Are Thy di - rec - tions giv'n!  
4. I hear Thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey;



His beams thru all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.  
It calls dead sin - ners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight.  
O may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heav'n.  
Send Thy good Spir - it from a - bove, To guide me, lest I stray. A - men.

# Behold, What Love!



1. Be - hold, what love, what bound-less love, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed  
2. No long - er far from Him, but now By "pre - cious blood" made nigh;  
3. What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear;  
4. With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be,

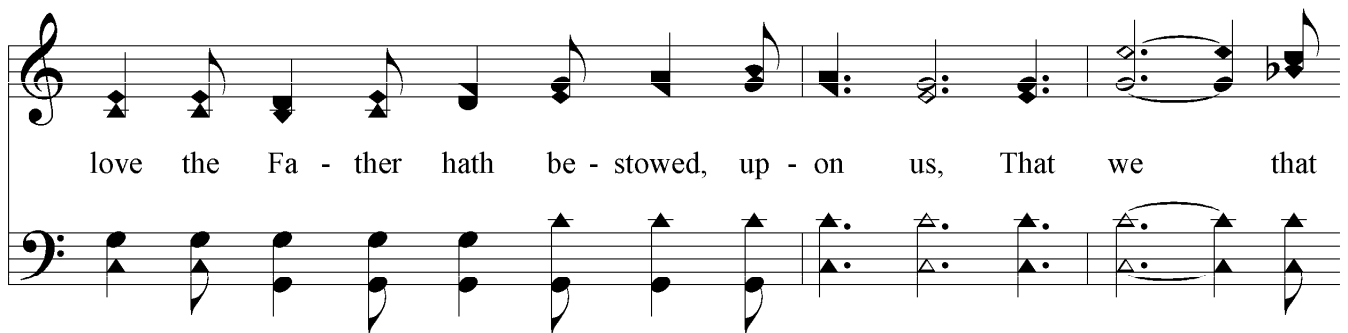


On sin - ners lost, that we should be Now called the sons of God!  
Ac - cept - ed in the "Well be - lov'd," Near to God's heart we lie.  
But when our pre - cious Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear.  
More like our ris - en, glo - rious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

## Chorus



Be - hold, what man - ner of love! What man - ner of  
What man - ner of love,



love the Fa - ther hath be - stowed, up - on us, That we that

## *Behold, What Love!*

we should be call'd,  
The sons of God, Should be call'd the sons of God.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Behold, What Love!". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. A long note is held across the next two measures, starting on G3 and ending on G4. The melody continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting with a bass clef and a common time signature. It begins with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, and a quarter note D3. The accompaniment continues with a quarter note G3, a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, and a quarter note D3. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with the words "we should be call'd," on the first line, "The sons of God," on the second line, "Should be call'd the sons of God." on the third line, and "God." on the fourth line. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Behold, What Wondrous Grace

STATE STREET S. M.

1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed  
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great it must be made;  
3. A hope so much di - vine May tri - als well en - dure;  
4. If in my Fa - ther's love I share a fil - ial part,

On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!  
But when we see our Sav - ior here, We shall be like our Head.  
May pu - ri - fy our souls from sin, As Christ, the Lord, is pure.  
Send down Thy Spir - it like a dove, To rest up - on my heart. A - men.



# Believe And Be Saved

F/A - MI

1. The voice of thy con - science oft whis - pers, Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved,  
2. A voice in com - pas - sion is cry - ing, Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved,  
3. God's voice and His good - ness are call - ing, Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved,  
4. The voice of the Spir - it is plead - ing, Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved,

And turn from the path of trans - ges - sors; Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved.  
And cease from your sor - row and sigh - ing; Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved.  
The judg - ment of death is ap - pal - ling; Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved.  
While loved ones are now in - ter - ced - ing, Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved.

## Chorus

Be sav'd, be sav'd, Be - lieve on the Lord and be saved,  
be sav'd, be sav'd,

Be sav'd, be sav'd, Be - lieve on the Lord and be sav'd.  
be sav'd, be sav'd, be sav'd, be sav'd.

*Rit...*

# Believe, And Keep On Believing

“He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.” – John 3:36

1. I be - lieved in God's won - der - ful mer - cy and grace, Be -  
2. I be - lieved in the work of my cru - ci - fied Lord, Be -  
3. I be - lieved in the heart that was o - pened for me, Be -  
4. I be - lieved in Him - self, as the true Liv - ing One, Be -

lieved in the smile of His rec - on - ciled face, Be - lieved in His mes - sage of  
lieved in re - demp - tion a - lone thru His blood, Be - lieved in my Sav - ior by  
lieved in the love flow - ing bless - ed and free, Be - lieved that my sins were all  
lieved in His pres - ence on high on the throne, Be - lieved in His com - ing in

par - don and peace; I be - lieved and I keep on be - liev - ing.  
trust - ing His word: I be - lieved and I keep on be - liev - ing.  
nailed to the tree; I be - lieved and I keep on be - liev - ing.  
glo - ry full soon; I be - lieved and I keep on be - liev - ing.

## Chorus

Be - lieve! and the feel - ing may come or may go, Be -

## *Believe, And Keep On Believing*

lieve in the word, that was writ - ten to show That all who be - lieve, their sal -

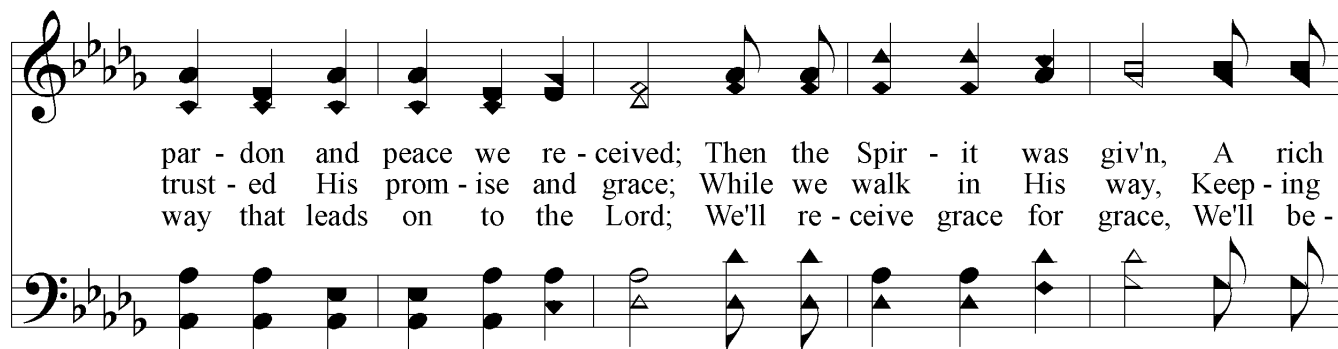
va - tion may know; Be - lieve, and keep right on be - liev - ing.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Believe, And Keep On Believing". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "lieve in the word, that was writ - ten to show That all who be - lieve, their sal - va - tion may know; Be - lieve, and keep right on be - liev - ing." The first system ends with a double bar line, and the second system also ends with a double bar line.

# Believe And Receive



1. When we came to the Lord, And be - lieved on His word, What a  
2. We ac - cept - ed His will, And we nev - er feared ill, But we  
3. We'll o - bey His com - mand, We'll be led by His hand, In the

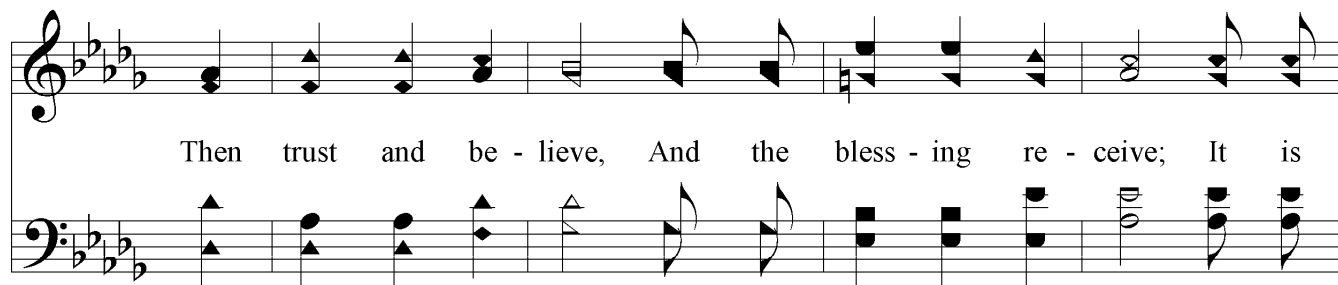


par - don and peace we re - ceived; Then the Spir - it was giv'n, A rich  
trust - ed His prom - ise and grace; While we walk in His way, Keep - ing  
way that leads on to the Lord; We'll re - ceive grace for grace, We'll be -

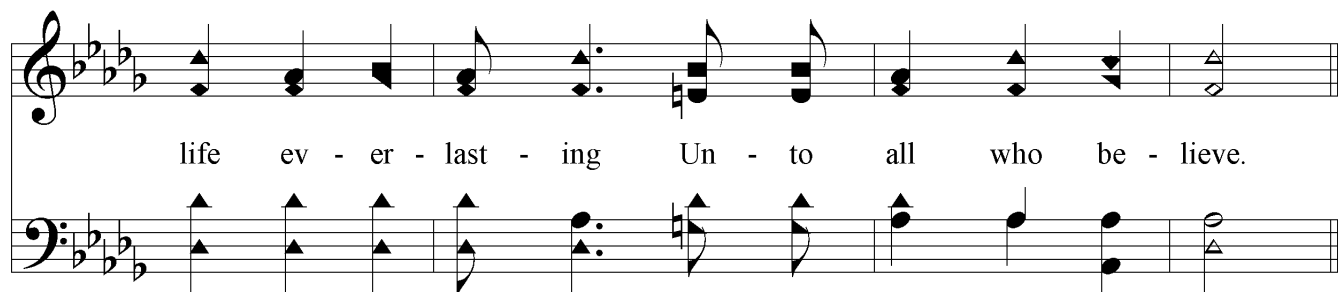


fore - taste of heav'n, And our hearts were from bur - dens re - lieved.  
step day by day, We move on to our heav - en - ly place.  
hold His dear face, And re - joice in the prom - ised re - ward.

## Chorus



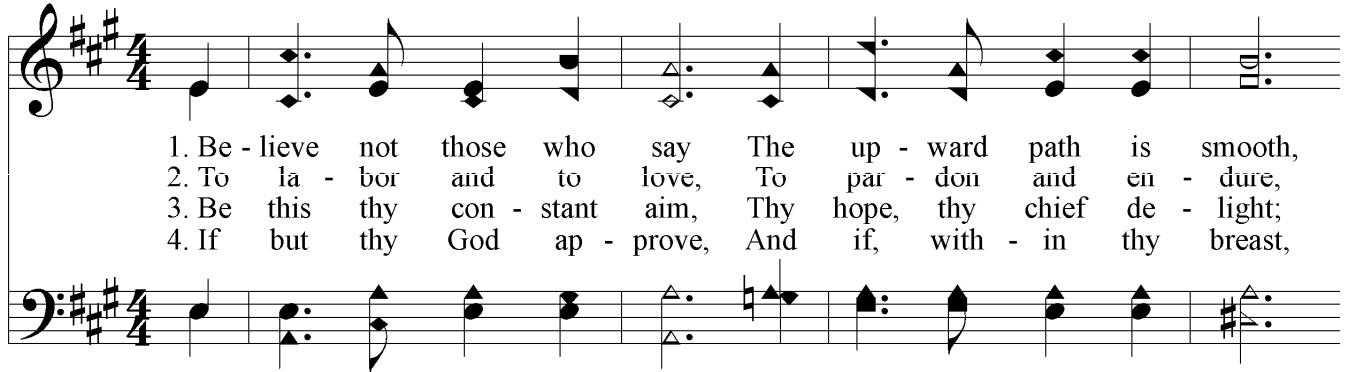
Then trust and be - lieve, And the bless - ing re - ceive; It is



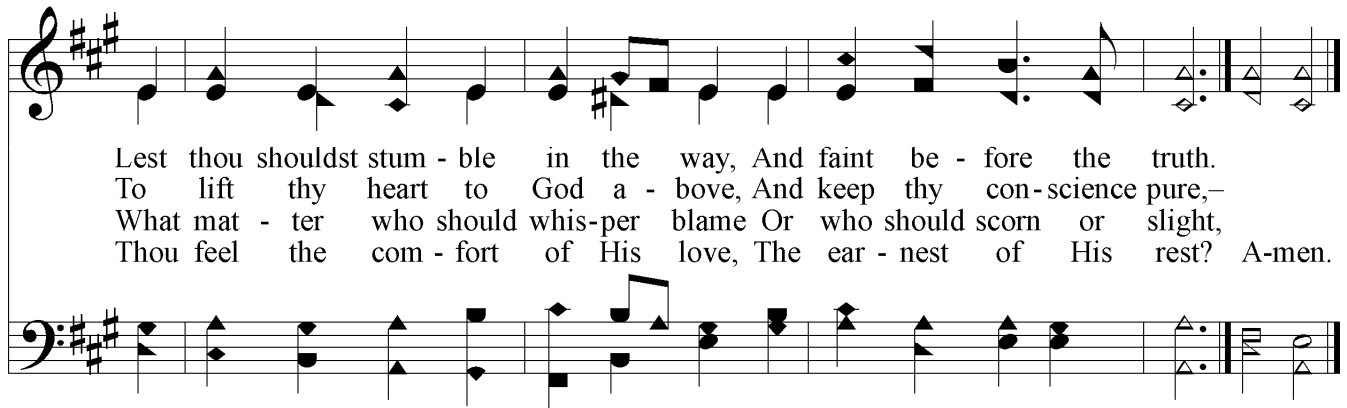
life ev - er - last - ing Un - to all who be - lieve.

# Believe Not Those Who Say

KING EDWARD S. M.



1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,  
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,  
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light;  
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,



Lest thou shouldst stum - ble in the way, And faint be - fore the truth.  
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy con - science pure, -  
What mat - ter who should whis - per blame Or who should scorn or slight,  
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A-men.

Words: Anne Bronte, 1851

Music: Edwin A. Sydenham, 1886

# Believe On The Crucified One

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - SOL



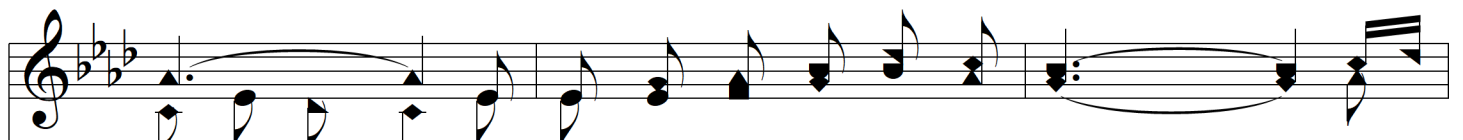
1. Oh! why will you turn from the Sav - ior a - way? He's call - ing you ten - der - ly,  
2. He pleads by the an - guish He suf - fered for thee, By nail - prints that bound Him to  
3. Why wan - der a - way in the dark - ness a - far? You've on - ly to knock, for the



call - ing to - day; There's on - ly one ref - uge from death and the grave, That  
Cal - va - ry's tree; By vic - to - ry o - ver the grave and its gloom, Oh,  
door is a - jar; Come quick - ly and give Him your heart while you may, Oh,



ref - uge is Je - sus, the might - y to save. Be - lieve on the cru - ci - fied  
sin - ner, be - lieve Him, He's call - ing you, - come! The  
haste to re - ceive Him, He's wait - ing to - day. The



One, Be - lieve on the cru - ci - fied One; No  
cru - ci - fied One, the cru - ci - fied One;



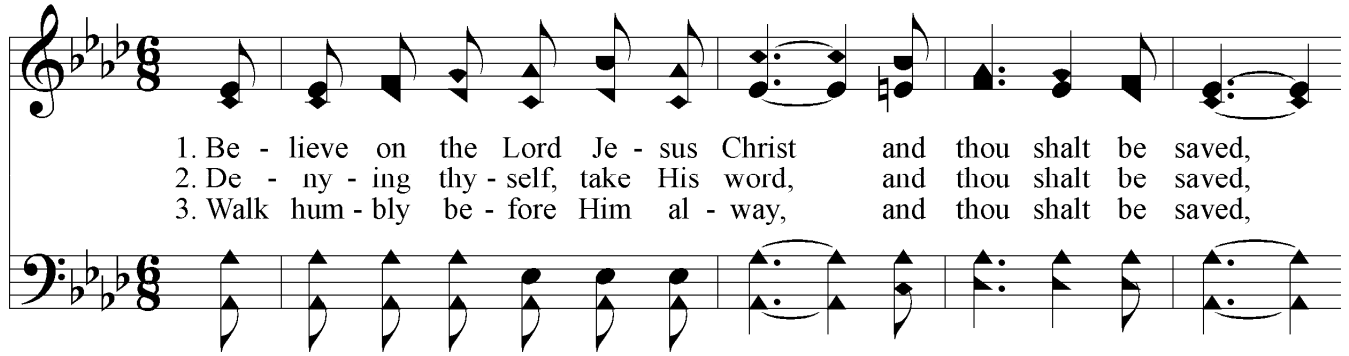
# *Believe On The Crucified One*



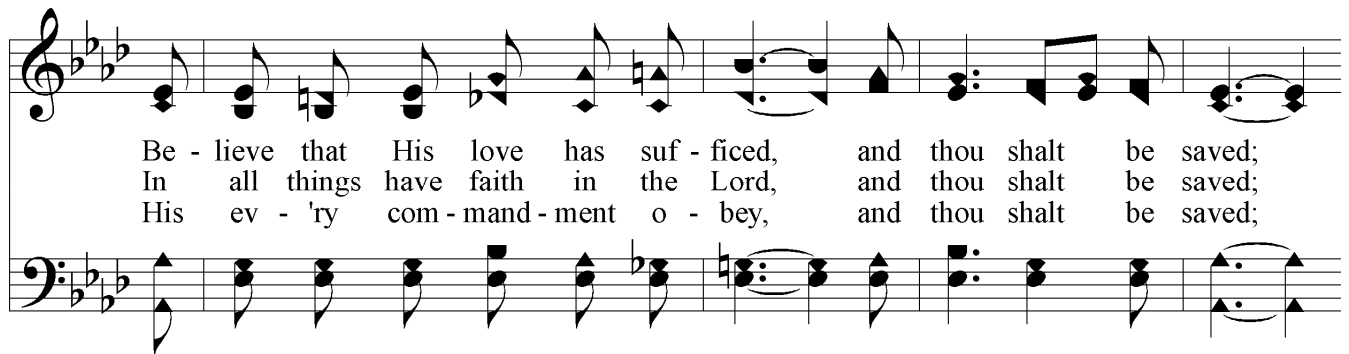
long-er de-lay, He is call-ing to-day, He waits to re-ceive you, come home, come home.



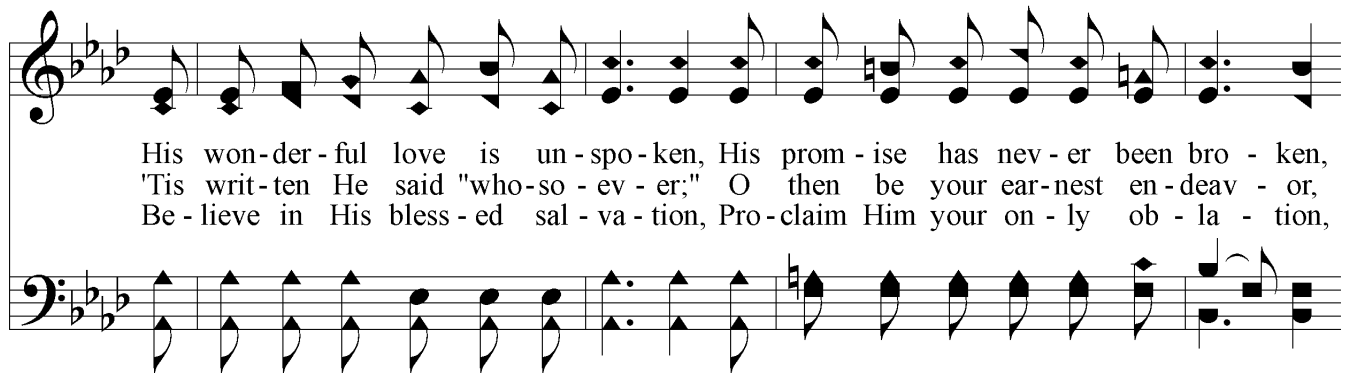
# Believe On The Lord (Arr. 1)



1. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ and thou shalt be saved,  
2. De - ny - ing thy - self, take His word, and thou shalt be saved,  
3. Walk hum - bly be - fore Him al - way, and thou shalt be saved,



Be - lieve that His love has suf - ficed, and thou shalt be saved;  
In all things have faith in the Lord, and thou shalt be saved;  
His ev - 'ry com - mand - ment o - bey, and thou shalt be saved;



His won - der - ful love is un - spo - ken, His prom - ise has nev - er been bro - ken,  
'Tis writ - ten He said "who - so - ev - er;" O then be your ear - nest en - deav - or,  
Be - lieve in His bless - ed sal - va - tion, Pro - claim Him your on - ly ob - la - tion,



Then come with faith as your to - ken and thou shalt be saved.  
Your heart from all e - vil to sev - er and thou shalt be saved.  
To Him give a life - con - se - cra - tion and thou shalt be saved.





# Believe On The Lord (Arr. 2)

A/E - SOL

1. Be - lieve on the Lord thy Sav - ior, Be - lieve on the Lord thy King,  
2. Be - lieve on the Lord— oh, nev - er Let doubt - ing and fear ap - pall,  
3. Be - lieve on the Lord thy Sav - ior, And He will thy faith re - ward,  
4. Be - lieve on the Lord, O doubt - er, And trust in the Sav - ior now;

Be - lieve and He thy soul will save, His praise for - ev - er sing.  
For He is great - er than thy fears, When on His name you call.  
From all the chains of sin and death, "Thy house" shall be re - stored.  
Thy faith at last shall end in sight, And peace a - dom thy brow.

## Chorus

Be - lieve, Be - lieve, be - lieve On the Lord Je - sus Christ,  
Be - lieve, be - lieve

Be - lieve, Be - lieve, be - lieve On the Lord Je - sus Christ,  
Be - lieve, be - lieve

# *Believe On The Lord*

And thou shalt be sav - ed, And thou shalt be sav - ed;

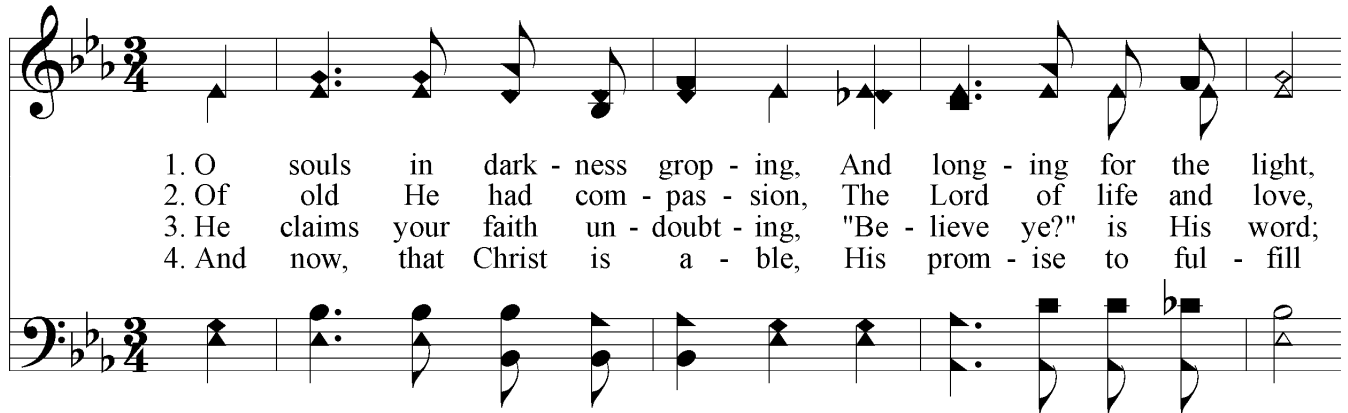
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff is a sequence of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The lyrics are placed below the upper staff, with hyphens under 'sav' and 'ed' to indicate a long note. The bass line consists of chords and single notes: G3, A3, B3, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3.

And thou shalt be sav - ed, And thy house.

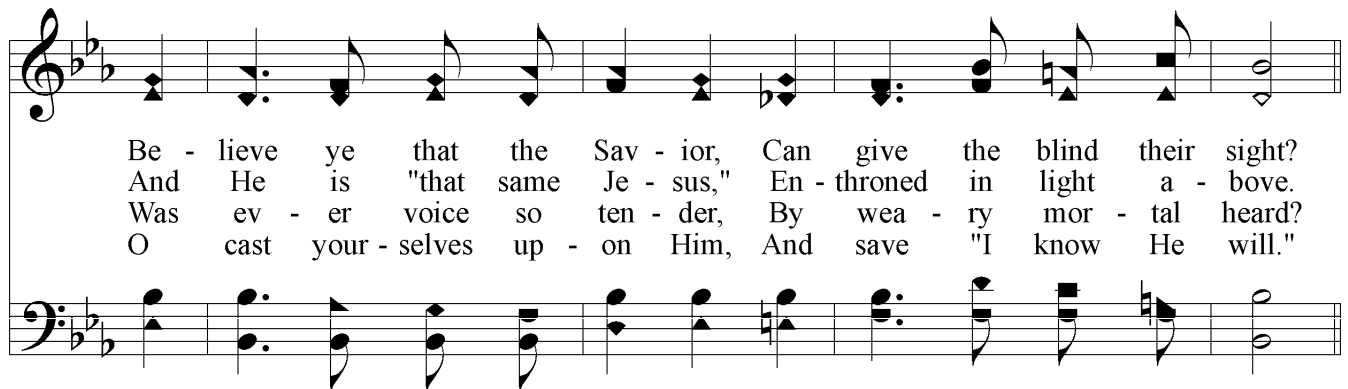
The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff continues with eighth notes: C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3. It includes a fermata over the final note and a repeat sign. The lyrics are placed below the upper staff. The bass line continues with chords and single notes: C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2.

# Believe Ye That He Is Able?

*"Believe ye that I am able to do this?" Matt. 9:28*

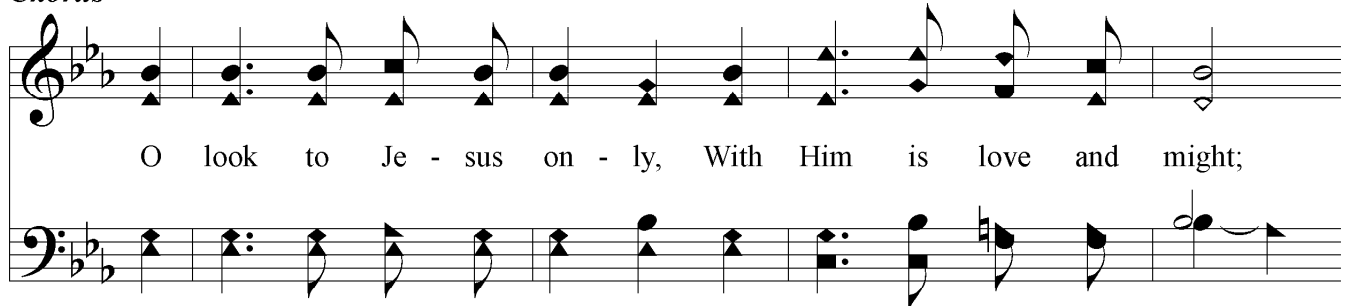


1. O souls in dark - ness grop - ing, And long - ing for the light,  
2. Of old He had com - pas - sion, The Lord of life and love,  
3. He claims your faith un - doubt - ing, "Be - lieve ye?" is His word;  
4. And now, that Christ is a - ble, His prom - ise to ful - fill



Be - lieve ye that the Sav - ior, Can give the blind their sight?  
And He is "that same Je - sus," En - throned in light a - bove.  
Was ev - er voice so ten - der, By wea - ry mor - tal heard?  
O cast your - selves up - on Him, And save "I know He will."

## Chorus



O look to Je - sus on - ly, With Him is love and might;



Be - lieve that He is a - ble To lead you in - to light.

# Believing And Receiving

A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup> - SOL

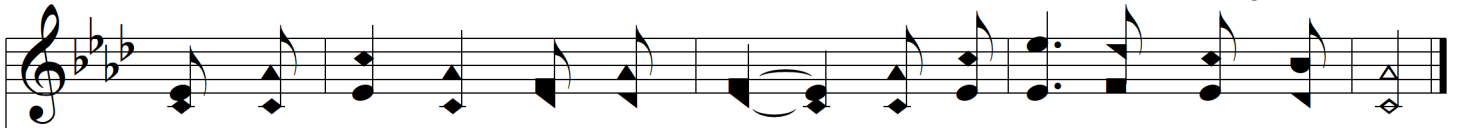


1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Black - est stains be - come as snow,  
2. Doubts and fears are borne a - long On the cur - rent's cease - less flow,  
3. Ease and wealth be - comes as dross, Worth - less, earth's de - light and show,  
4. Self - ish - ness is lost in love, Love for Him whose love you know,  
5. In His ser - vice is de - light, Nev - er will I fear the foe,

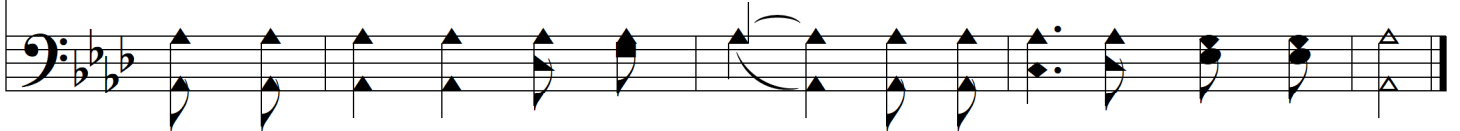


*Chorus*— I'm be - liev - ing and re - ceiv - ing, While I to the foun - tain go;

*D. C. for Chorus*

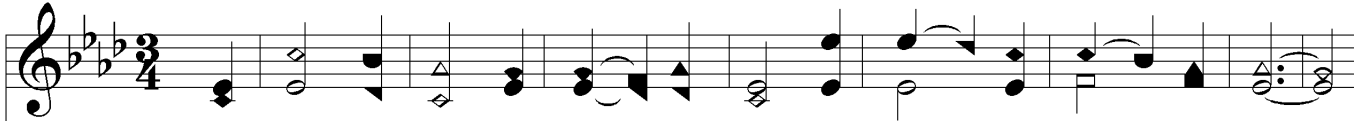


Dark - est night is chang'd to - day, When I to the Foun - tain go.  
Sor - row chang - es in - to song, When I to the Foun - tain go.  
All my boast is in the Cross, When I to the Foun - tain go.  
All my treas - ure is a - bove, When I to the Foun - tain go.  
Armed by King Je - ho - vah's might, When I to the Foun - tain go.

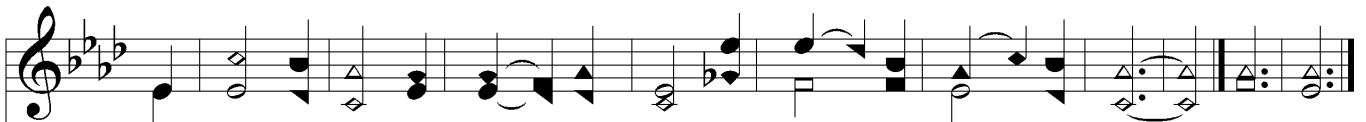


And His blood my heart is cleans - ing, Whit - er than the driv - en snow.

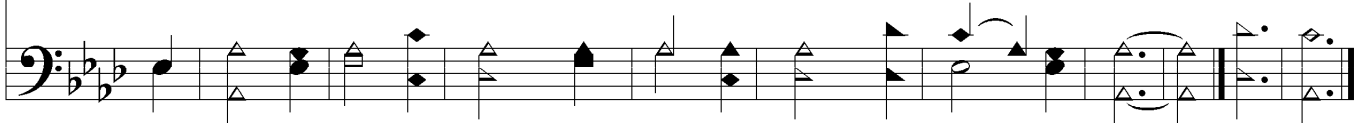
# Belmont C. M. (Arr. 1)



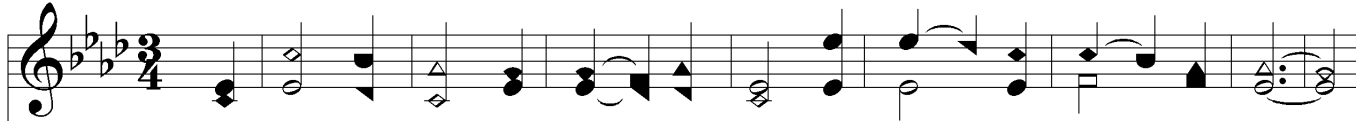
1. How pre - cious is the Book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!  
2. Its light, de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y world to cheer,  
3. It shows to man His wan - d'ring ways, And where his feet have trod;  
4. This lamp thru all the drear - y night Of life shall guide our way,



Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.  
Dis - plays a Sav - ior's bound - less love, And brings His glo - ries near.  
And brings to view the match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing God.  
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A - men.



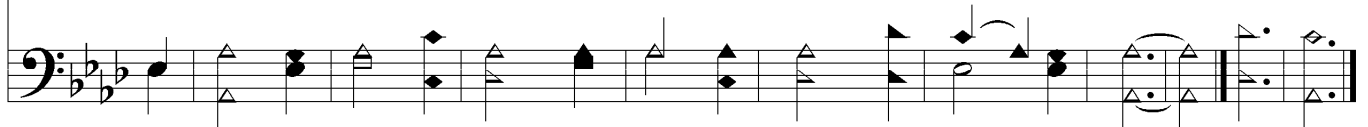
# Belmont C. M. (Arr. 2)



1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;  
2. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun;  
3. The hand that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat;  
4. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis - play,



Pre - cepts and prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.  
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; - It gives, but bor - rows none.  
Its truths up - on the na - tions rise, - They rise, but nev - er set.  
As makes a world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day. A - men.



# Bending Before Thee

CLOISTERS 11s.5.

1. Bend - ing be - fore Thee, let our hymn go up - wards, Bright as the  
2. Guard us in toil when faint - ing in the noon - day, Guard us re -  
3. If the dread foe as - sail us with temp - ta - tion, Hear us, O  
4. Glo - ry to Thee, O Fa - ther Ev - er - last - ing! Glo - ry to

sun - shine break - ing from the dark - ness, Thee we im - plore to  
pos - ing un - der eve - ning shad - ows, Guard us when mid - night  
Lord, and save us from his dan - ger, O keep us pure, O  
Thee, O Son and Ho - ly Spir - it! One in Three Per - sons,

guard us on our jour - ney, Lord God Al - might - y.  
walks a - broad in heav - en, Lord God Al - might - y.  
lead us to Thy pres - ence, Lord God Al - might - y.  
In - fi - nite, Un - chang - ing! Lord God Al - might - y.



# Beneath His Wing

1. Be - neath His wing I sweet-ly rest, While balm - y peacereigns in my breast;  
2. A - midst all dan - gers, seen or known, His guard-ian wing is o'er me thrown;  
3. This heav'n - ly wing, so wide-ly spread, Is o - ver me wher-e'er I tread;  
4. When wast - ing on the bed of death, I still can sing with dy - ing breath,

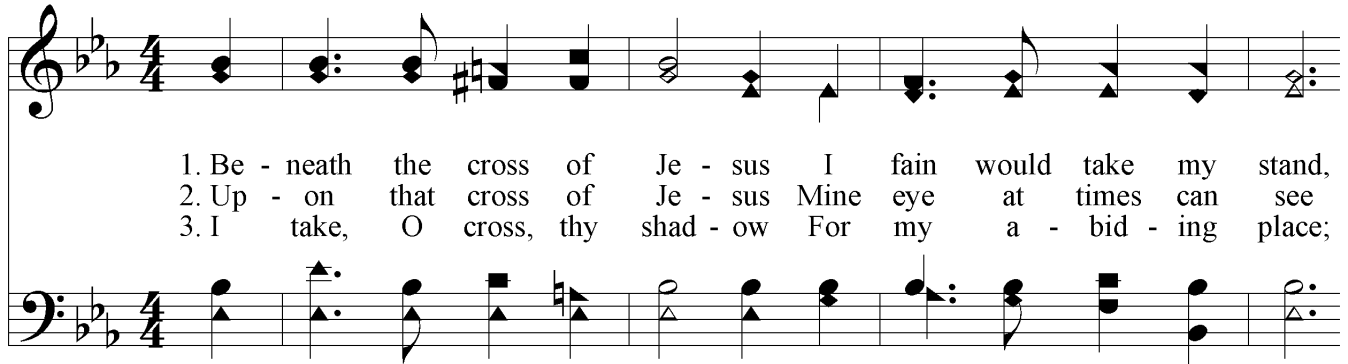
I nev - er need a foe to dread, While His bright wing is o'er me spread.  
It soothes me with its mag - ic pow'r, And turns to light the dark - est hour.  
It ban - ish - es all gloom and fear To feel as - sured His wing is near.  
For round me I can clear - ly see Christ's wing of love o'er - arch - ing me.

## Chorus

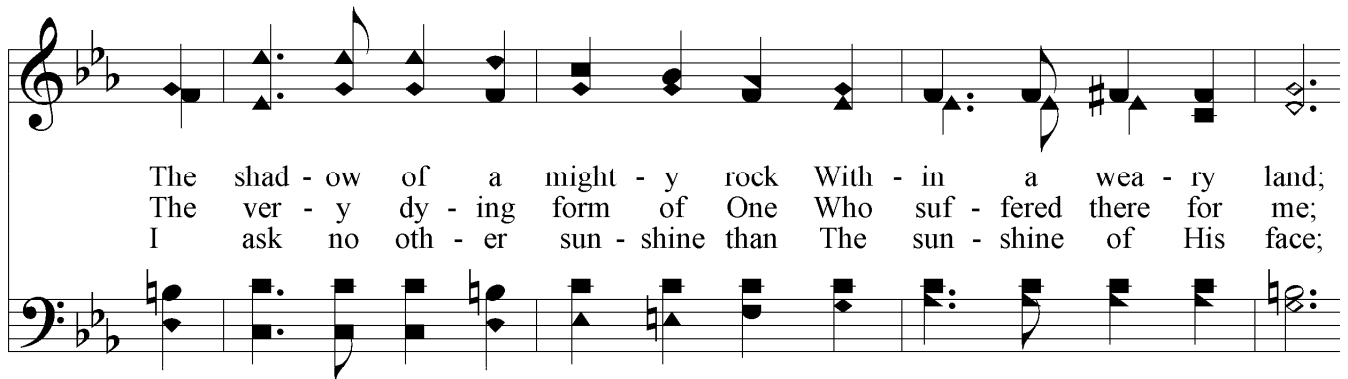
*Repeat softly*

Be - neath His wing, be - neath His wing.  
Be - neath His wing my heart doth sing, be - neath, be - neath His wing.

# Beneath The Cross Of Jesus



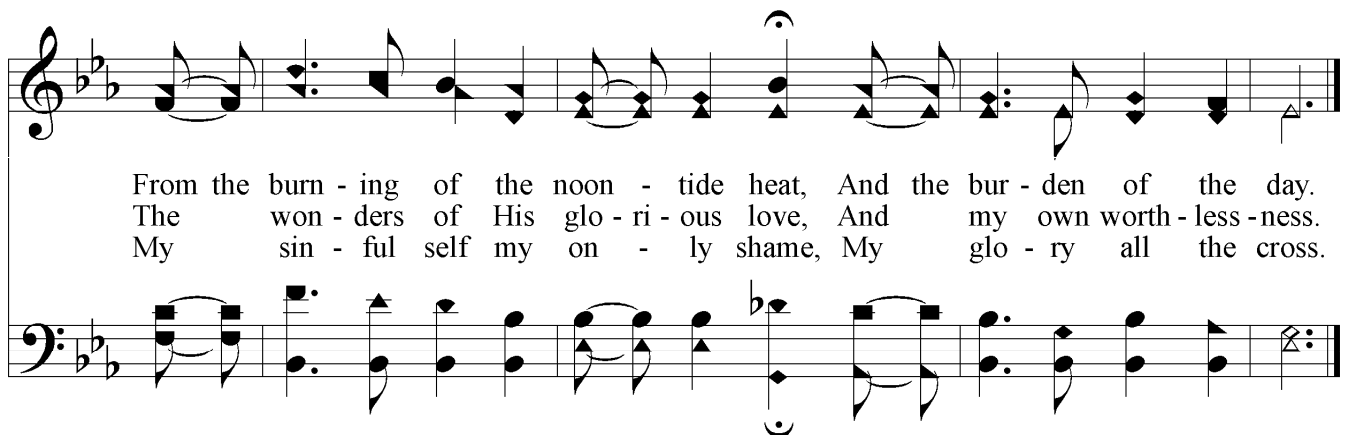
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess -  
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,



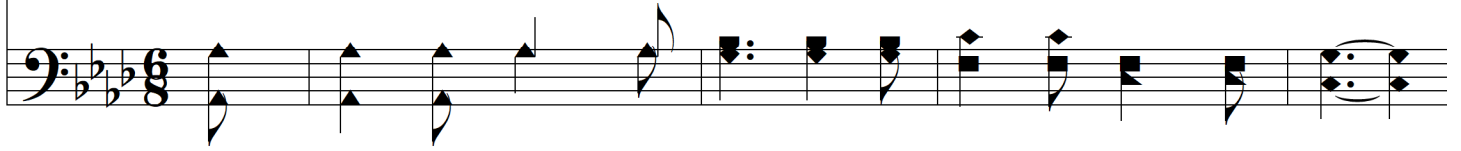
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
The won - ders of His glo - ri - ous love, And my own worth - less - ness.  
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

# Beneath Thy Shadow Hiding

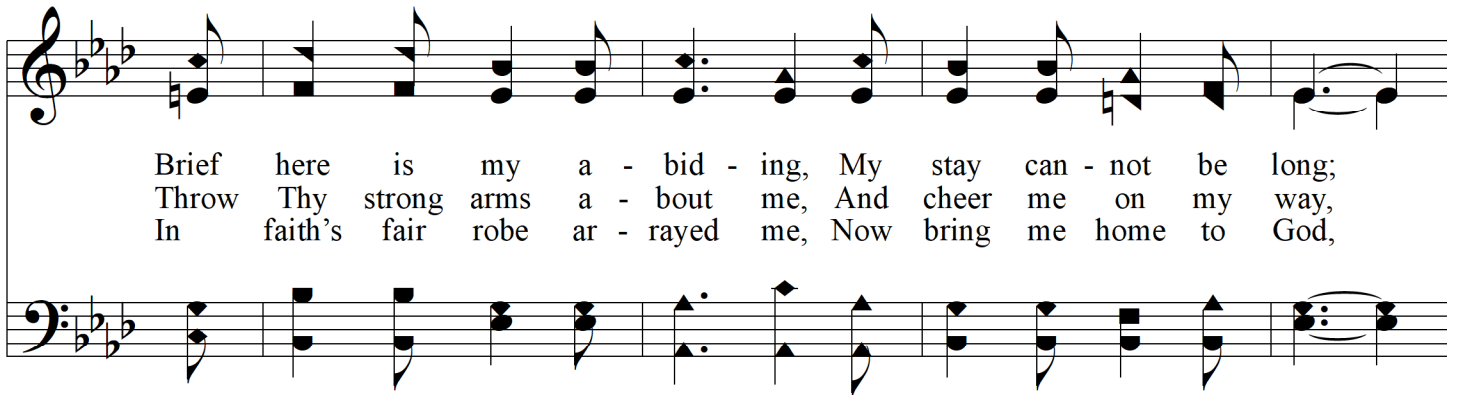
Ab/A♭ - DO



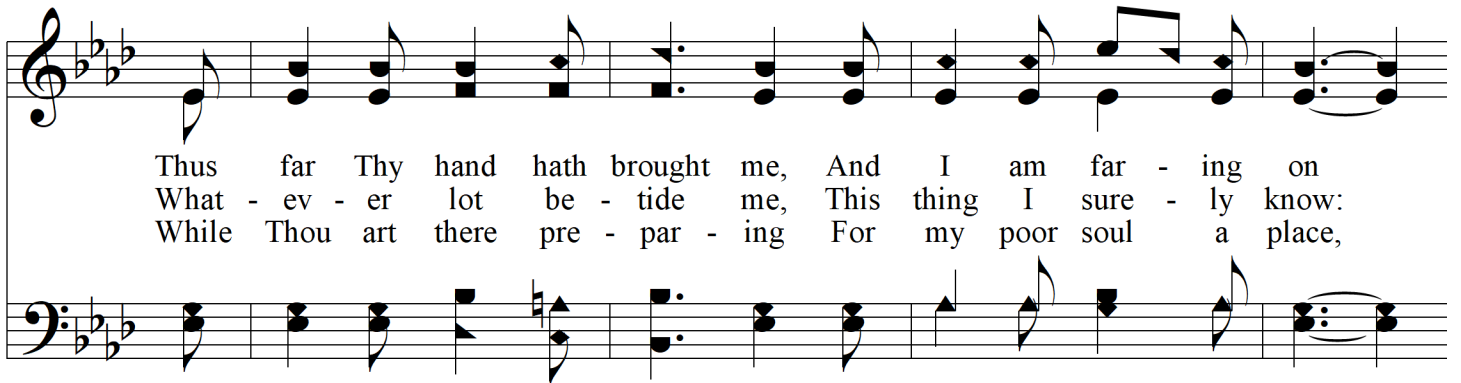
1. Be - neath thy shad - ow hid - ing, I sing my pil - grim song;  
2. I'm naught, dear Lord, with - out Thee, But fee - ble, fal - t'ring clay;  
3. Thou hast my ran - som paid me, The wine - press for me trod,



Brief here is my a - bid - ing, My stay can - not be long;  
Throw Thy strong arms a - bout me, And cheer me on my way,  
In faith's fair robe ar - rayed me, Now bring me home to God,



Thus far Thy hand hath brought me, And I am far - ing on  
What - ev - er lot be - tide me, This thing I sure - ly know:  
While Thou art there pre - par - ing For my poor soul a place,



To where Thy word has taught me, My Lord, Him - self, is gone.  
Sal - va - tion's stream be - side me Shall still un - fail - ing flow.  
Thus heav'n - ward am I far - ing, To see Thee face to face.



# *Beneath Thy Shadow Hiding*

## *Chorus*

Be - neath thy shad - ow hid - ing, I sing my pil - grim song,

My all to Thee con - fid - ing, To whom I all be - long.

# Benediction (Arr. 1)

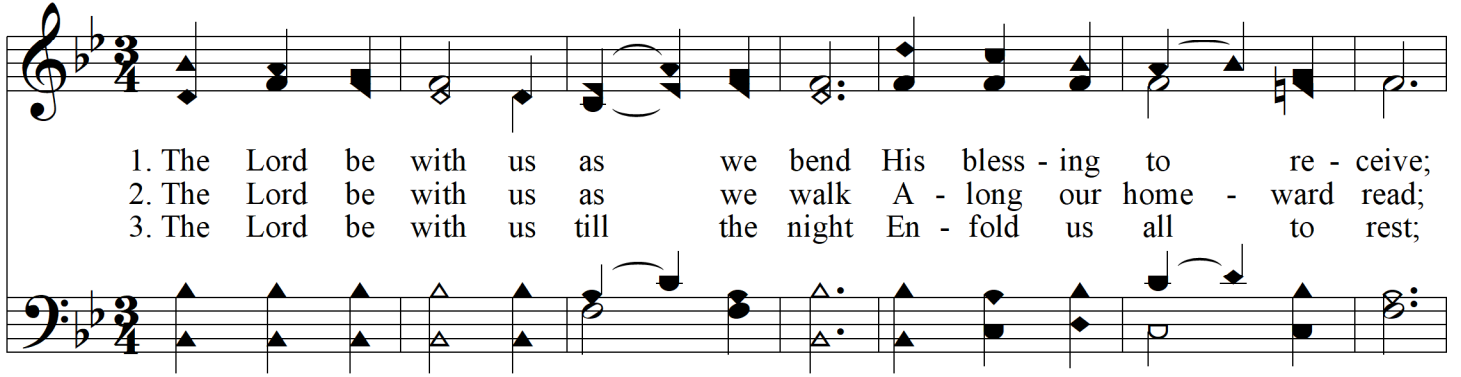
O Thou who hear - est Ev - 'ry heart - felt prayer With Thy rich

grace, Lord, All our hearts pre - pare: Teach us to blaze the

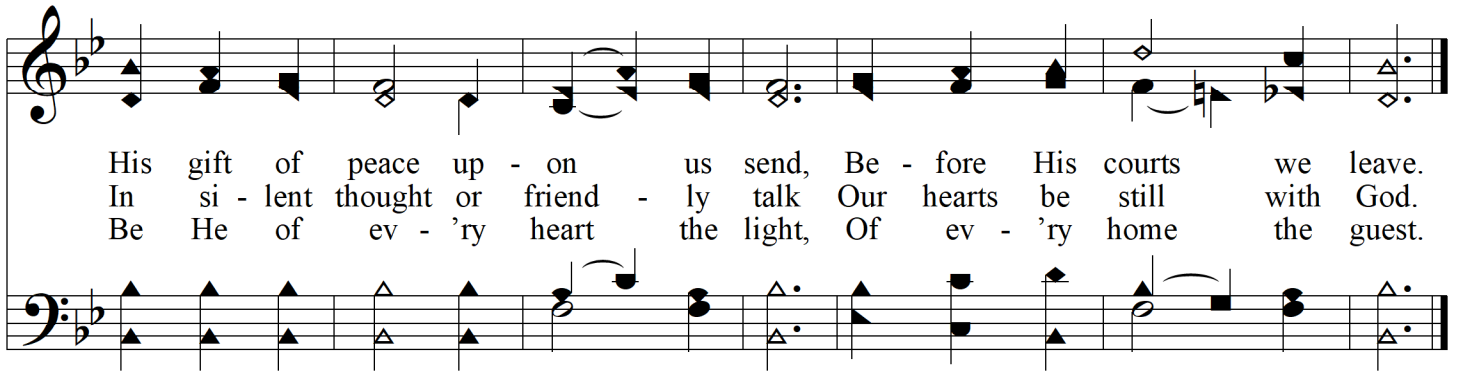
path Thy feet have trod, That grop - ing souls may Find their way to God.

# Benediction (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$ /B $\flat$  - DO



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;  
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;  
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold us all to rest;



His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.  
In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk Our hearts be still with God.  
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.

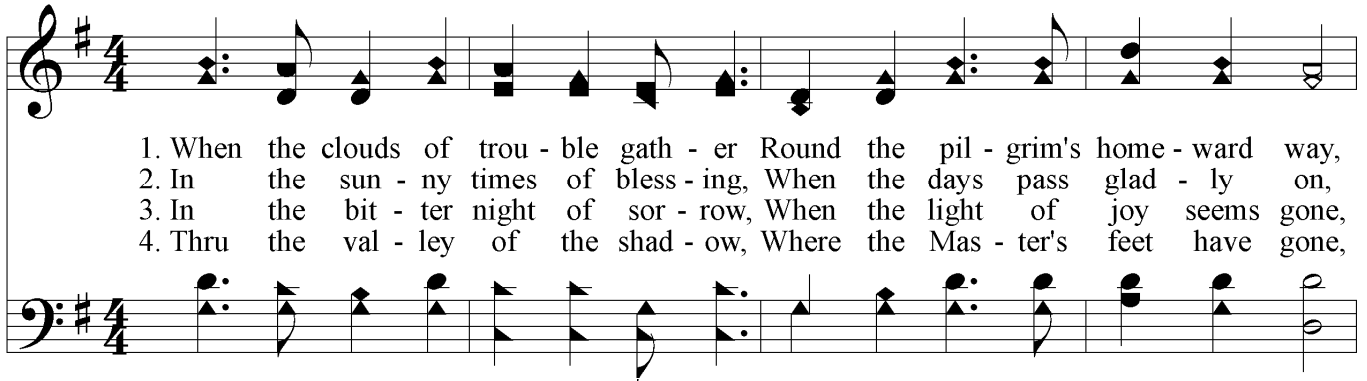
# Bera L. M.

1. Why will ye waste on tri - fling cares That life which God's com -  
2. Shall God in - vite you from a - bove? Shall Je - sus urge His  
3. Not so your eyes will al - ways view Those ob - jects which you  
4. Al - might - y God! Thy grace im - part; Fix deep con - vic - tion

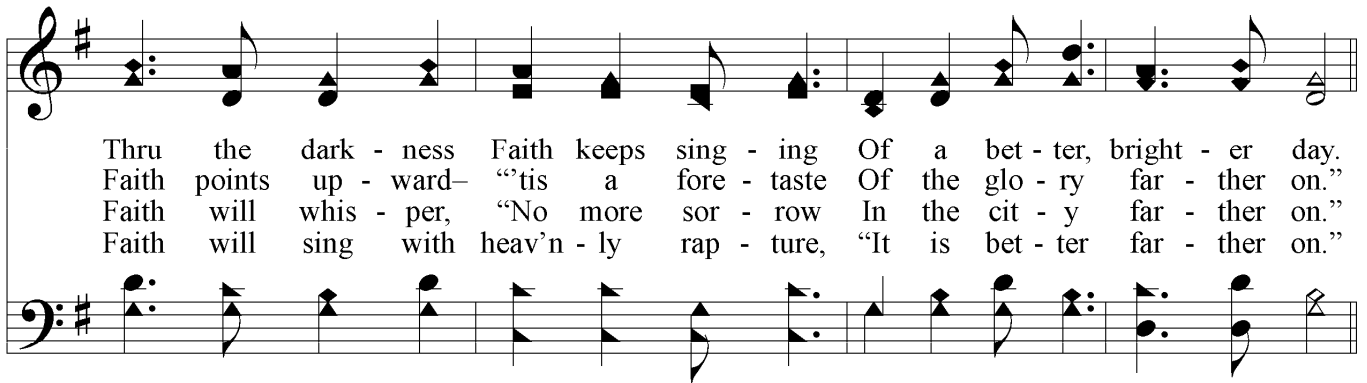
pas - sion spares? While, in the var - ious range of tho't,  
dy - ing love? Shall trou - bled con - science give you pain?  
now pur - sue; Not so will heav'n and hell ap - pear,  
on each heart: Nor let us waste on tri - fling cares

The one thing need - ful is for - got.  
And all these pleas u - nite in vain?  
When death's de - ci - sive hour is near.  
That life which Thy com - pas - sion spares. A - men.

# Better Farther On

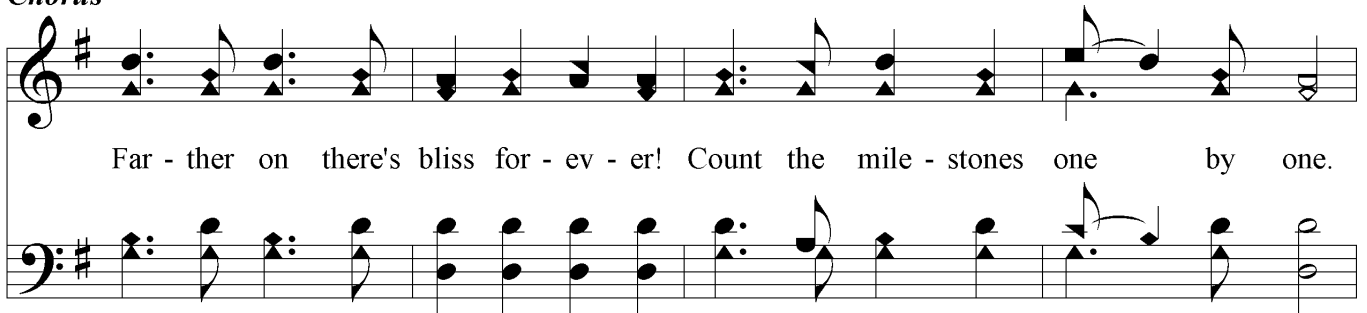


1. When the clouds of trou - ble gath - er Round the pil - grim's home - ward way,  
2. In the sun - ny times of bless - ing, When the days pass glad - ly on,  
3. In the bit - ter night of sor - row, When the light of joy seems gone,  
4. Thru the val - ley of the shad - ow, Where the Mas - ter's feet have gone,



Thru the dark - ness Faith keeps sing - ing Of a bet - ter, bright - er day.  
Faith points up - ward— 'tis a fore - taste Of the glo - ry far - ther on."  
Faith will whis - per, "No more sor - row In the cit - y far - ther on."  
Faith will sing with heav'n - ly rap - ture, "It is bet - ter far - ther on."

## Chorus



Far - ther on there's bliss for - ev - er! Count the mile - stones one by one.



Je - sus will for - sake you nev - er! "It is bet - ter far - ther on."



# Better Than I Know

1. Christ found me lost in sor-row's night, Up - on my soul a crim - son blight;  
2. He drew me to His lov - ing heart, And bade me nev - er - more de - part;  
3. When I, in weak - ness, al - most fail, Still does His love for me pre - vail,

My stain of sin He made as snow, - He loves me bet - ter than I know.  
No love like His, a - bove, be - low, - He loves me bet - ter than I know.  
Still does He grace and mer - cy show; He loves me bet - ter than I know.

## Chorus

He loves me bet - ter than I know; Wher - e'er I stray His love will go -

There is no oth - er loves me so, He loves me bet - ter than I know.

# Better Things For Us

1. The faith - ful of the ag - es past Are sleep - ing in the dust;  
 2. We've laid our treas - ures safe - ly up Se - cure from moth and rust,  
 3. The day is near, O joy - ful tho't, The end of faith and trust,

The trump of God shall sound at last And sum - mons them and us  
 And wait the day with flow - ing cup, De - ny - ing flesh - ly lust;  
 When all His saints with bat - tles fought, Shall wak - en from the dust,

To meet our Lord with His re - ward: Those bet - ter things for us.  
 When from a - bove He'll come in love With bet - ter things for us.  
 At Christ's com - mand, take from His hand Those bet - ter things for us.

## Chorus

*f* Bet - ter things for us, *p* Bet - ter things for us, The Word hath de -

cid - ed that God hath pro - vid - ed Some bet - ter things for us.

# Beulah Land

1. I've reached the land of love di - vine And all its rich - es free - ly mine;  
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion here have we;  
3. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,

There shines un - dimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.  
He gent - ly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.  
As an - gels with the white - robed throng Join in the sweet Re - demp - tion song.

## Chorus

O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu - lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre - pared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry - shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more!

*\*Beulah: poetic name for The Promise Land*

Words: Edgar Page Stites  
Music: John R. Sweney

# Beyond Our Sight

"And the city lieth foursquare." – Rev 21:16

1. Be - yond our sight a cit - y four - square li - eth, A - bove the  
2. Se - cure and strong, this heav'n - ly cit - y build - ed By Christ the  
3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is seat - ed, The Shep - herd's  
4. O sor - rowing souls, be - neath earth's bur - dens bend - ing, Lift up your

clouds, the fogs and mists of earth; And none but souls that Je - sus  
Lamb for all the blood - wash'd throng, Gleams fair and bright, with gold - en  
joy up - on His ho - ly face; While count - less hosts, their war - fare  
eyes to yon - der cit - y fair; And thru your tears let praise be

pu - ri - fi - eth, Can see its walls, or hear its ho - ly mirth.  
glo - ry gild - ed, For ev - er thrill - ing with tri - um - phant song.  
all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift cease - less songs of praise.  
still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait - ing there.

## Chorus

Be - yond our sight, Be - yond our sight, be - yond our night, Be -  
yond our sight, be - yond our night,

# Beyond Our Sight

yond this world's sad sto - ry; That cit - y bright, it stands in  
That cit - y bright,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and then a half note. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The accompaniment consists of quarter notes and eighth notes.

*Rit...*  
light, it stands in light, The home of all the ho - ly.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody includes a half note with a fermata, followed by quarter notes. The bass staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The accompaniment includes quarter notes and eighth notes. The word "Rit..." is written above the treble staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

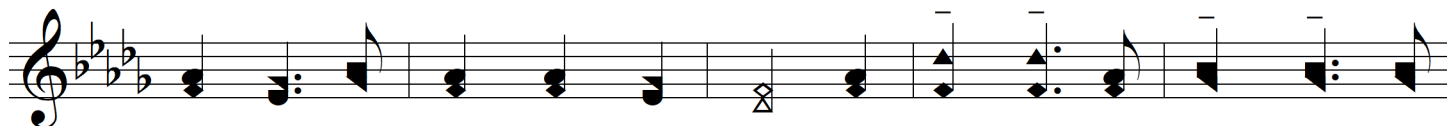
# Beyond The Dark Sea

(I'm Waiting For Thee)

D $\flat$ /F - MI



1. I'm wea - ry, I'm faint - ing; my day's work is done; I'm watch - ing and  
2. The cold surg - ing bil - lows that break at my feet, Have lost all their  
3. Come, lov - ing Re - deem - er, and take to Thy breast The heart that is  
4. I'll lay my life's bur - den, O Lord, at Thy feet, Where an - gels are

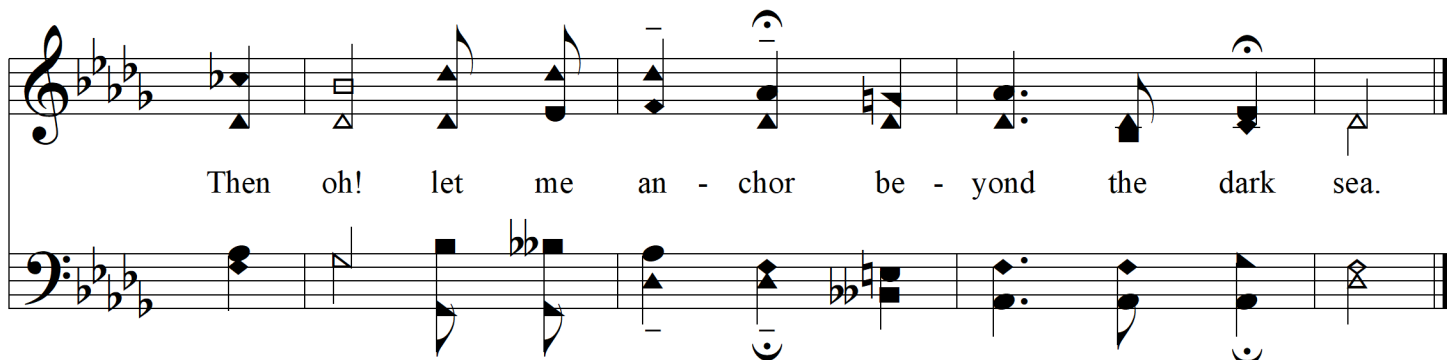
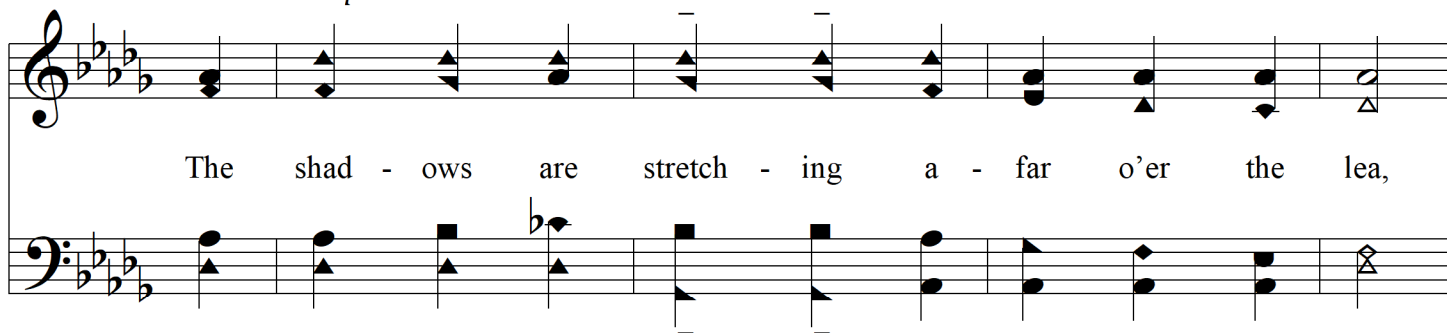


wait - ing for life's set - ting sun; The shad - ows are stretch - ing a -  
ter - ror, their mu - sic is sweet; My Sav - ior is still - ing the  
pant - ing and sigh - ing for rest; My Sav - ior, I'm wait - ing, I'm  
wait - ing with love's wel - come sweet; The por - tals of glo - ry are

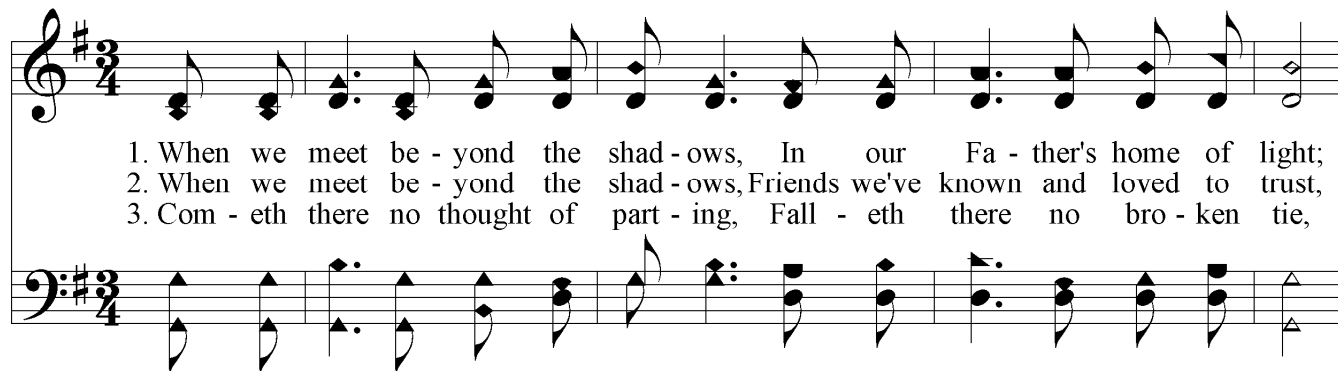


far o'er the lea: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
tem - pest for me: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
wait - ing for Thee: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.  
o - pen for me: Then oh! let me an - chor be - yond the dark sea.

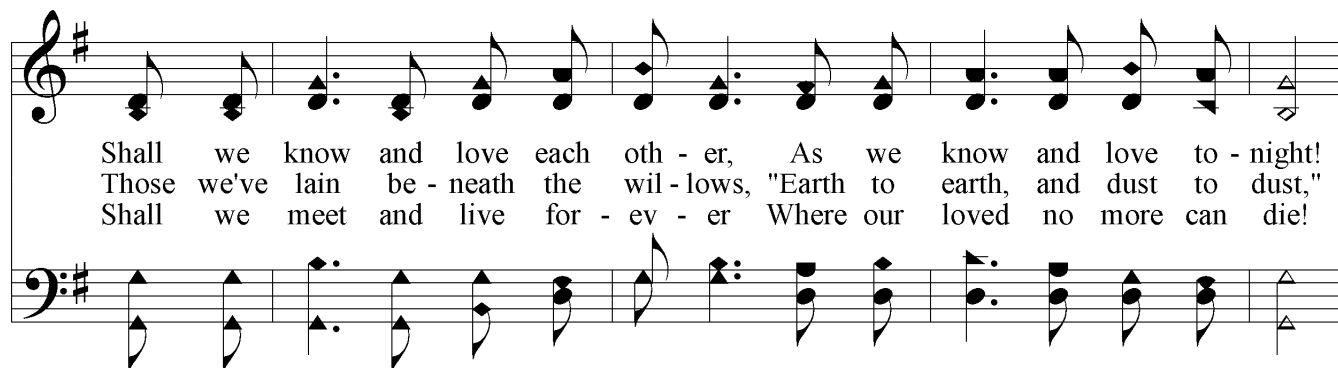
## Chorus *Andante con espressione*



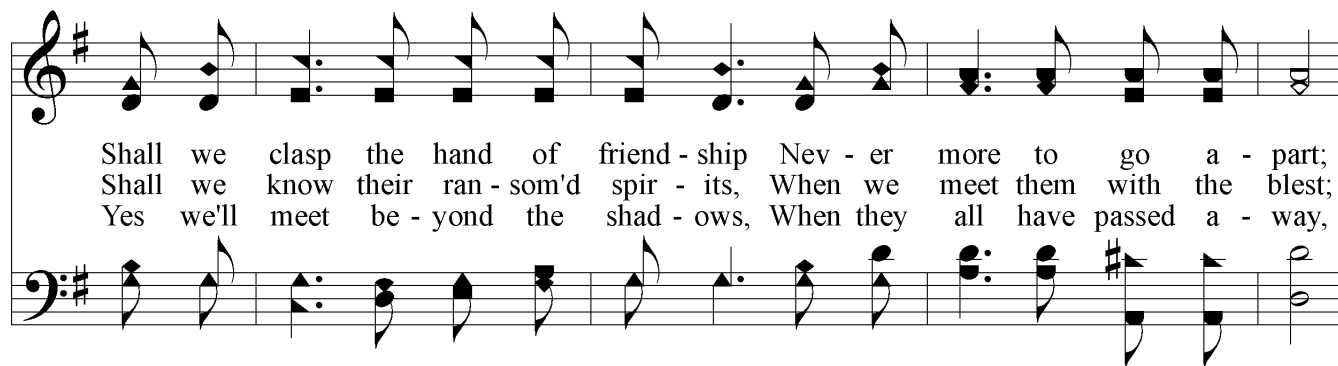
# Beyond The Shadows



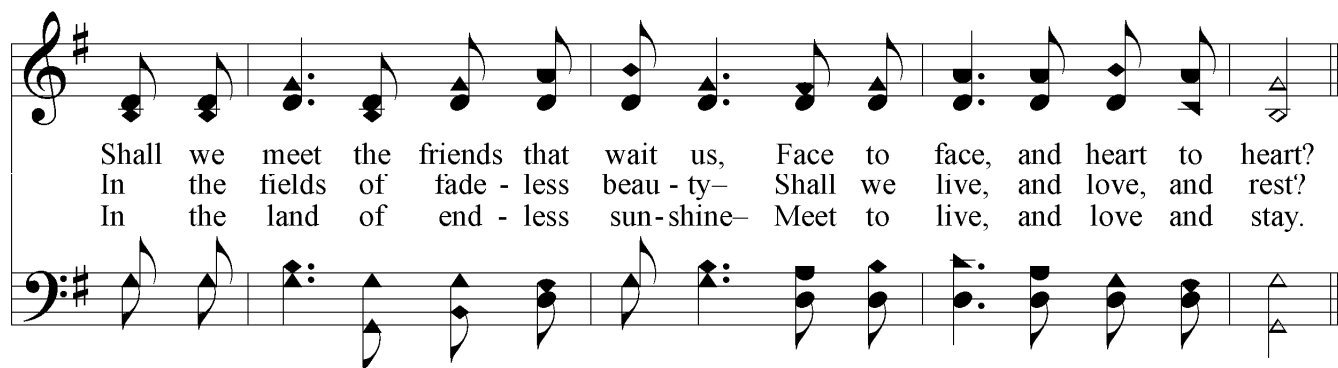
1. When we meet be - yond the shad - ows, In our Fa - ther's home of light;  
2. When we meet be - yond the shad - ows, Friends we've known and loved to trust,  
3. Com - eth there no thought of part - ing, Fall - eth there no bro - ken tie,



Shall we know and love each oth - er, As we know and love to - night!  
Those we've lain be - neath the wil - lows, "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
Shall we meet and live for - ev - er Where our loved no more can die!



Shall we clasp the hand of friend - ship Nev - er more to go a - part;  
Shall we know their ran - som'd spir - its, When we meet them with the blest;  
Yes we'll meet be - yond the shad - ows, When they all have passed a - way,



Shall we meet the friends that wait us, Face to face, and heart to heart?  
In the fields of fade - less beau - ty— Shall we live, and love, and rest?  
In the land of end - less sun - shine— Meet to live, and love and stay.

# Beyond The Smiling And The Weeping (Arr. 1)

1. Be - yond the smil - ing and the weep - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be  
 2. Be - yond the bloom - ing and the fad - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be  
 3. Be - yond the part - ing and the meet - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be  
 4. Be - yond the frost - chain and the fe - ver, I shall be soon, I shall be

soon; Be - yond the wak - ing and the sleep - ing, Be - yond the sow - ing and the  
 soon; Be - yond the shin - ing and the shad - ing, Be - yond the hop - ing and the  
 soon; Be - yond the fare - well and the greet - ing, Be - yond the puls - e's fe - ver  
 soon; Be - yond the rock - waste and the riv - er, Be - yond the ev - er and the

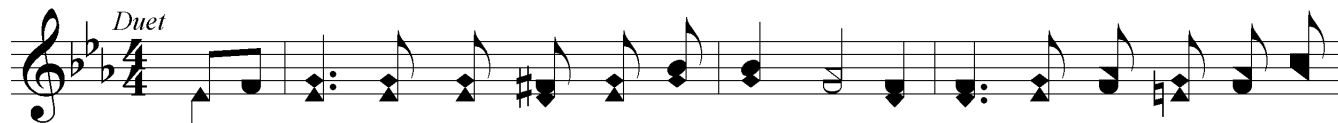
## Chorus

reap - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon.  
 dread - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon.  
 beat - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon. Love, rest and  
 nev - er, I shall be soon, I shall be soon.

home! Sweet, sweet hope! Lord, tar - ry not, Lord tar - ry not, but come.



# Beyond The Smiling And The Weeping (Arr. 2)



1. Be - yond the smil - ing and the weep - ing, Be - yond the wak - ing and the  
 2. Be - yond the bloom - ing and the fad - ing, Be - yond the shin - ing and the  
 3. Be - yond the part - ing and the meet - ing, Be yond the fare - well and the



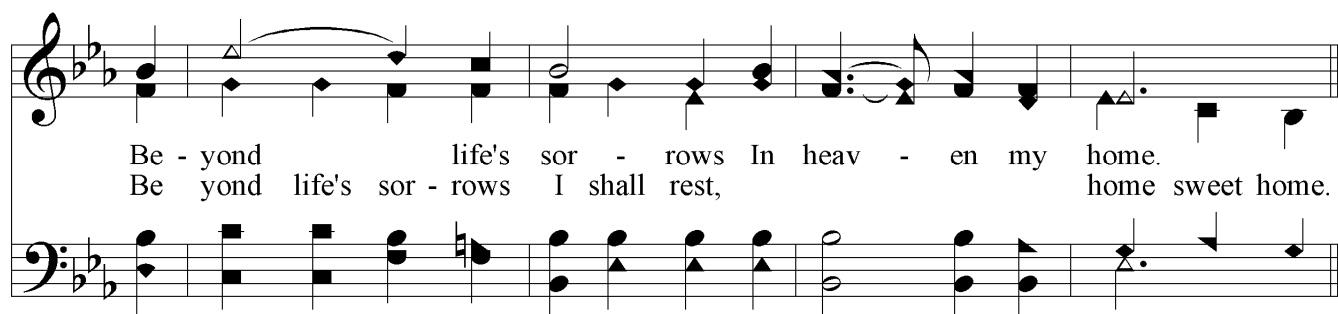
sleep - ing, Be - yond the sow - ing and the reap - ing, I shall be soon.  
 shad - ing, Be - yond the hop - ing and the dread - ing, I shall be soon.  
 greet - ing, Be - yond the puls - e's fe - ver'd beat - ing, I shall be soon.

## Chorus




Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
 I'll be rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing, Where sad part - ing can not come,

Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Home, sweet home, home, sweet home,



Be - yond life's sor - rows In heav - en my home.  
 Be yond life's sor - rows I shall rest, home sweet home.

# Beyond The Smiling And The Weeping (Arr. 3)



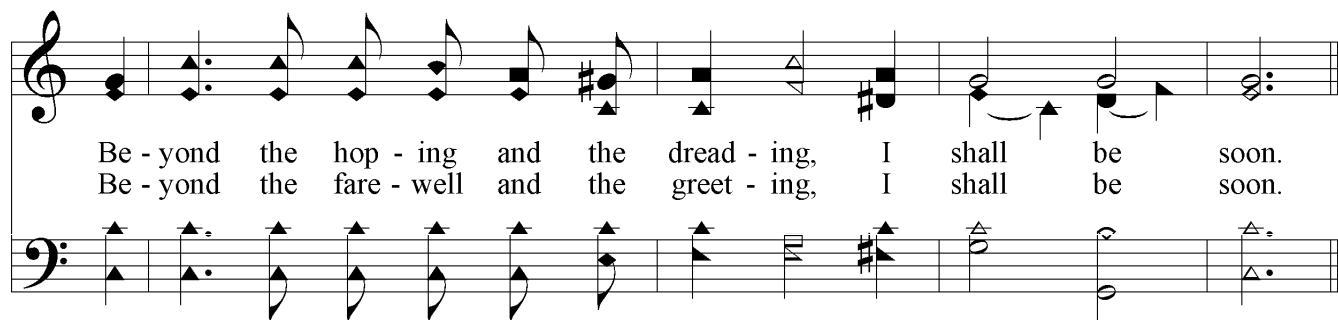
1. Be - yond the smil - ing and the weep - ing, I shall be soon;  
2. Be - yond the frost - chain and the fe - ver, I shall be soon;



Be - yond the wak - ing and the sleep - ing, I shall be soon;  
Be - yond the rock - waste and the riv - er, I shall be soon;



Be - yond the bloom - ing and the fad - ing, Be - yond the shin - ing and the shad - ing,  
Be - yond the pu - lse's fe - vered beat - ing, Be - yond the part - ing and the meet - ing,



Be - yond the hop - ing and the dread - ing, I shall be soon.  
Be - yond the fare - well and the greet - ing, I shall be soon.

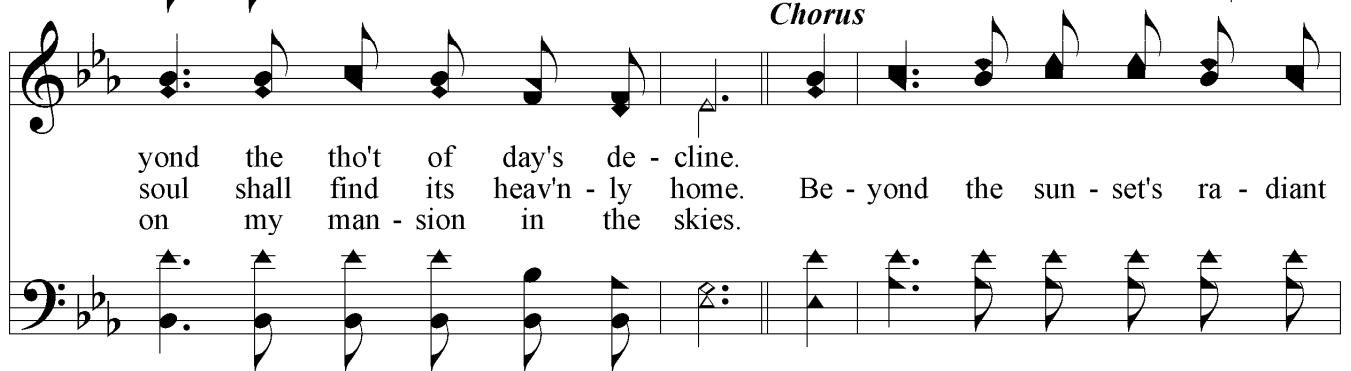
# Beyond The Sunset's Radiant Glow



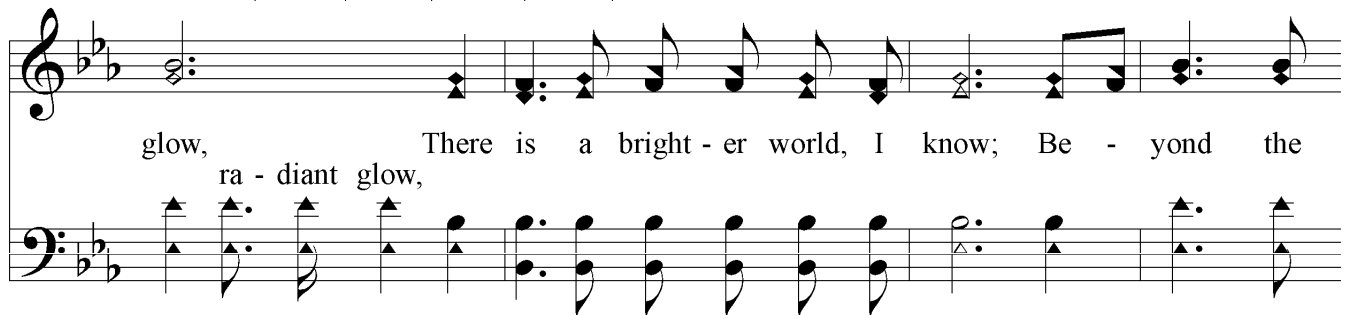
1. Be - yond the sun - set's ra - diant glow There is a bright - er  
2. Be - yond the sun - set's pur - ple rim, Be - yond the twi - light,  
3. Be - yond the des - ert, dark and drear, The gold - en cit - y



world, I know, Where gold - en glo - ries ev - er shine, - Be -  
deep and dim, Where clouds and dark - ness nev - er come, My  
will ap - pear; And morn - ing's love - ly beams a - rise Up -



*Chorus*  
yond the tho't of day's de - cline.  
soul shall find its heav'n - ly home. Be - yond the sun - set's ra - diant  
on my man - sion in the skies.



glow, ra - diant glow, There is a bright - er world, I know; Be - yond the



sun - set I may spend De - light - ful days that nev - er end.

# Beyond The Tide

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - SOL

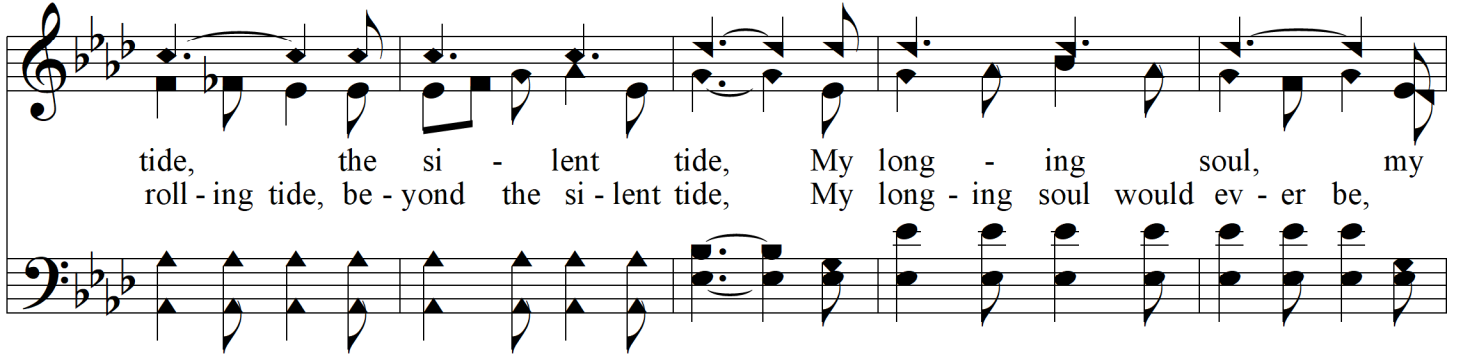
1. If I could fly be - yond the tide, where shines the per - fect day, I'd  
2. Tho' an - gel choirs should wel - come sing, one voice a - long I'll hear, That  
3. If I could fly be - yond the tide, the face I'd long to see Would

seek the One whose ten - der love has bright - ened all life's way, And, kneel - ing  
tho' my earth - ly pil - grim - age has filled my soul with cheer; Its mu - sic  
be of Him whose pres - ence here makes earth a heav'n for me; Some day with

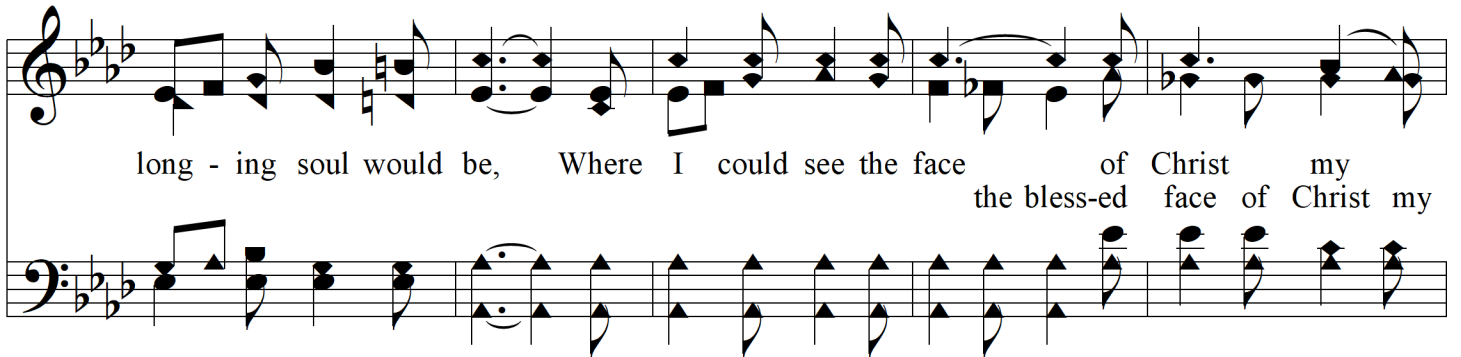
down be - fore His feet, for - get - ting pain and loss, Give thanks that He had  
sweet full well I know, but oh, the joy di - vine, To feel, that thru e -  
Christ my Lord I'll rise to E - den's hap - py shore, And prais - es sing un -

*Chorus*  
laid on me the bur - den of His cross. Be - yond the  
ter - ni - ty, this bless - ed Lord is mine! Be - yond the  
to my King who lives for - ev - er - more. Be - yond the tide, the

# Beyond The Tide



tide, the si - lent tide, My long - ing soul, my  
roll - ing tide, be - yond the si - lent tide, My long - ing soul would ev - er be,



long - ing soul would be, Where I could see the face of Christ my  
the bless-ed face of Christ my



Lord, Whose smile makes heav'n for me, Whose smile makes heav'n for me.  
Lord, Whose smile makes heav'n for me, for me,

# Beyond This Land Of Parting

1. Be - yond this land of part - ing, los - ing and leav - ing, Far be - yond the  
 2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap - ing, Far be - yond the  
 3. Be - yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing and sigh - ing, Far be - yond the

loss - es dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the tak - ing and the be - reav - ing  
 shad - ows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the sigh - ing, moan - ing and weep - ing,  
 sor - rows dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the pain and sick - ness and dy - ing

## Chorus

Lies the sum - mer - land of bliss. Land be - yond, so fair and bright!  
 Land be - yond, so fair and bright!

Land be - yond, where is no night! Sum - mer - land, God  
 Land be - yond, where is no night! Sum - mer - land,

is its Light, O hap - py sum - mer - land of bliss!

# Bid Him Come In

1. Oh, what a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing for you, Plead - ing for you,  
 2. Will you not trust Him as Sav - ior to - day? Trust Him to - day?  
 3. O - pen your heart's door and bid Him come in, Bid Him come in,  
 4. Come now to Je - sus, for why will you die? Why will you die?

plead - ing for you; Come and ac - cept Him, He's lov - ing and true,  
 trust Him to - day? He will drive sor - row and sigh - ing a - way,  
 bid Him come in; He hath re - deemed you, He'll cleanse you from sin,  
 why will you die? While He in mer - cy is com - ing so nigh,

*Chorus*

'Tis Je - sus now plead - ing for you. Shall He come  
 Will you not trust Je - sus to - day? Shall He come  
 Oh, bid the dear Sav - ior come in. Shall He come in?  
 Oh, broth - er, then why will you die? Shall He come in?

in? Shall He come in? Shall He come in?  
 He will re - deem you and save you from sin;

# *Bid Him Come In*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Bid Him Come In". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 7/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with some long notes and rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a steady rhythm of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Will you not bid the dear Sav - ior come in? Bid Him come in, bid Him come in, Bid the dear Sav - ior come in." The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Will you not bid the dear Sav - ior come in?  
Bid Him come in, bid Him come in, Bid the dear Sav - ior come in.

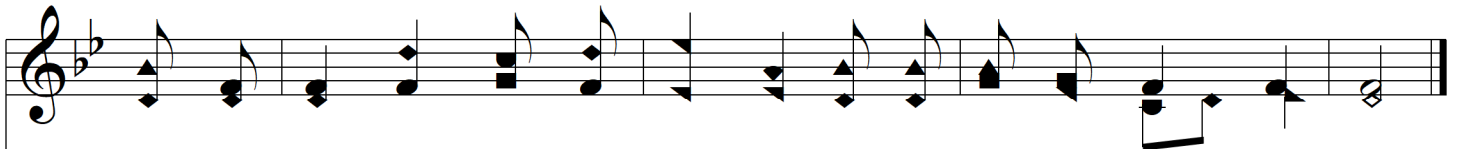
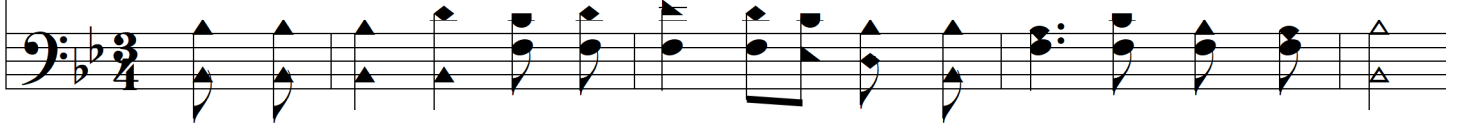


# Bid Our Doubtings Cease

B $\flat$ /B $\flat$  - DO



1. Let Thy Spir - it, bless - ed Sav - ior, Come and bid our doubt - ings cease;  
2. Fear - ful dan - gers are a - round us, Sa - tan watch - es to de - stroy;  
3. On Thy word our souls are rest - ing; Taught by Thee, Thy name we love;




Come, O come with love and fa - vor, Fill us all with joy and peace.  
Lord, our foes would fain con - found us; O for us Thy might em - ploy!  
Sweet - est of all names is Je - sus; How it doth our spir - its more!

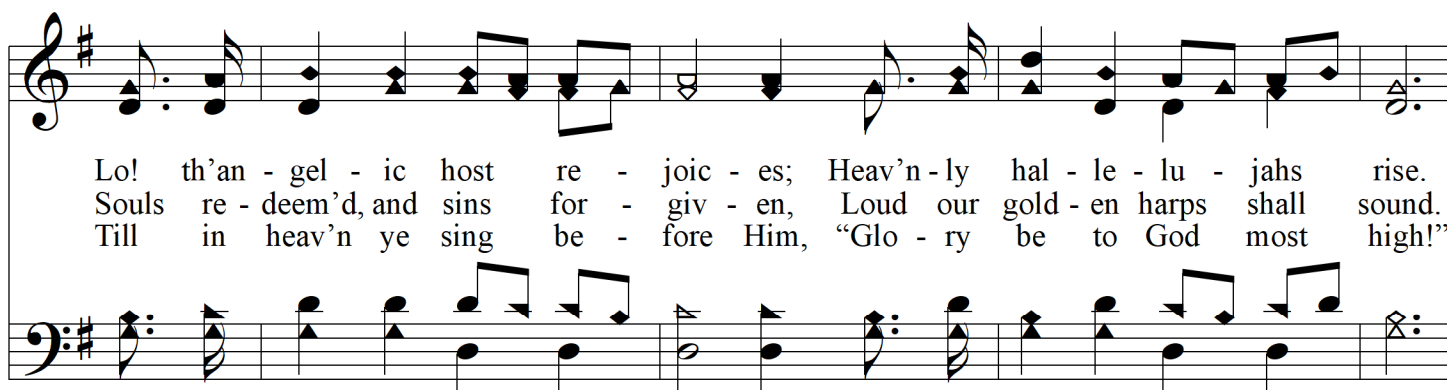


# Birth Of Christ

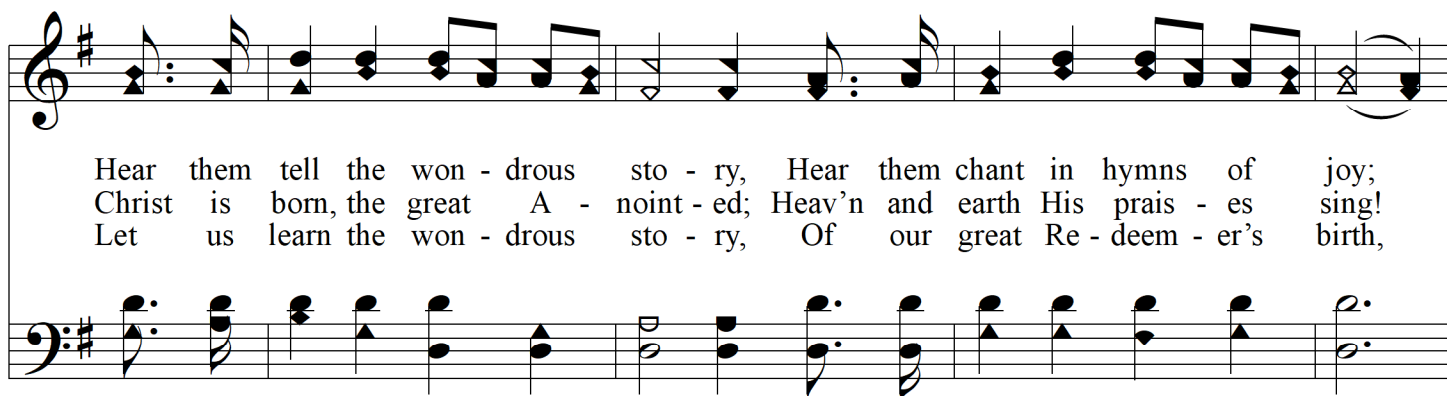
G/G - DO



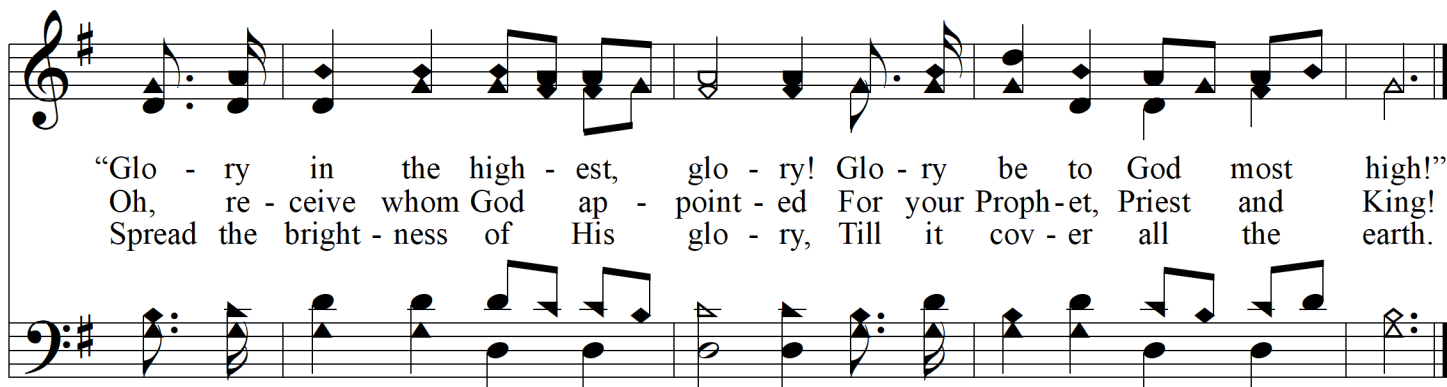
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies?  
2. Peace on earth, good will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;  
3. Haste, ye mor - tals to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy;



Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.  
Souls re - deem'd, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.  
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God most high!"

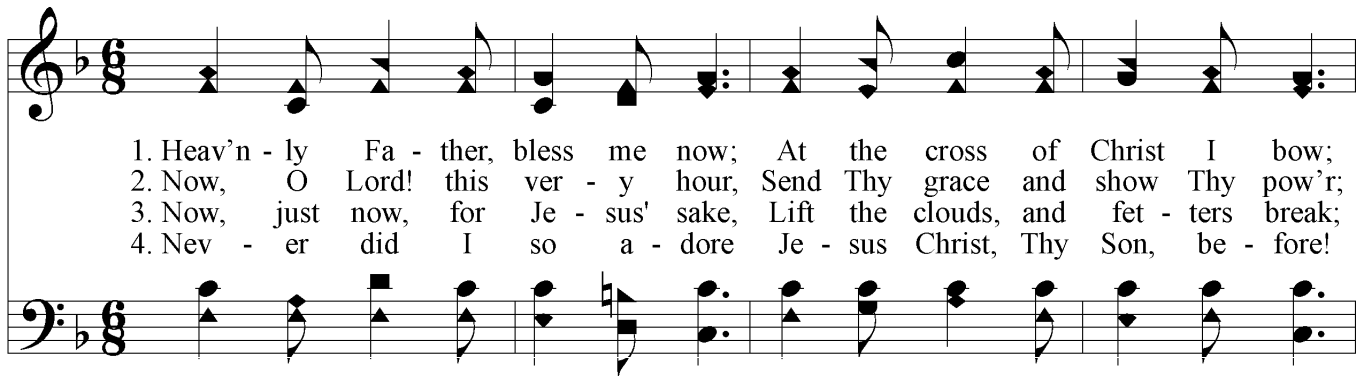


Hear them tell the won - drous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy;  
Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His prais - es sing!  
Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry, Of our great Re - deem - er's birth,

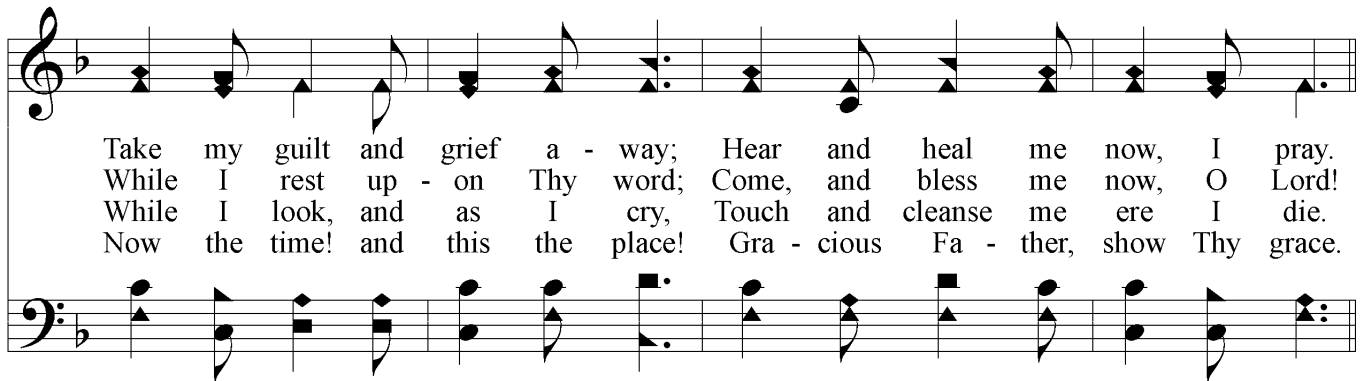


"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"  
Oh, re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest and King!  
Spread the bright - ness of His glo - ry, Till it cov - er all the earth.

# Bless Me Now

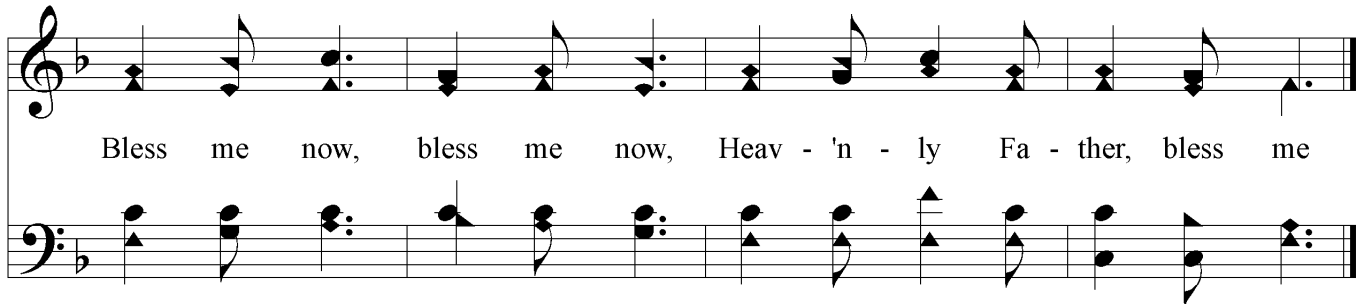


1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow;  
2. Now, O Lord! this ver - y hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy pow'r;  
3. Now, just now, for Je - sus' sake, Lift the clouds, and fet - ters break;  
4. Nev - er did I so a - dore Je - sus Christ, Thy Son, be - fore!



Take my guilt and grief a - way; Hear and heal me now, I pray.  
While I rest up - on Thy word; Come, and bless me now, O Lord!  
While I look, and as I cry, Touch and cleanse me ere I die.  
Now the time! and this the place! Gra - cious Fa - ther, show Thy grace.

## Chorus



Bless me now, bless me now, Heav - 'n - ly Fa - ther, bless me

# Bless That Wonderful Name

1. Bless that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 2. Sing that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 3. Preach that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 4. Praise that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 5. Share that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,

Je - sus

Bless that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Sing that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Preach that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Praise that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Share that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,

Je - sus

Bless that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Sing that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Preach that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Praise that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,  
 Share that won - der - ful name of Je - sus,

Je - sus

No oth - er name I know.

# Bless The Lord

G/G - DO

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye people of His choice;  
2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high,  
3. O for the liv - ing flame From His own al - tar brought,  
4. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours;

Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.  
Who would not fear His ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?  
To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought!  
Then be His love in Christ pro - claimed With all our ran - som'd pow'rs.

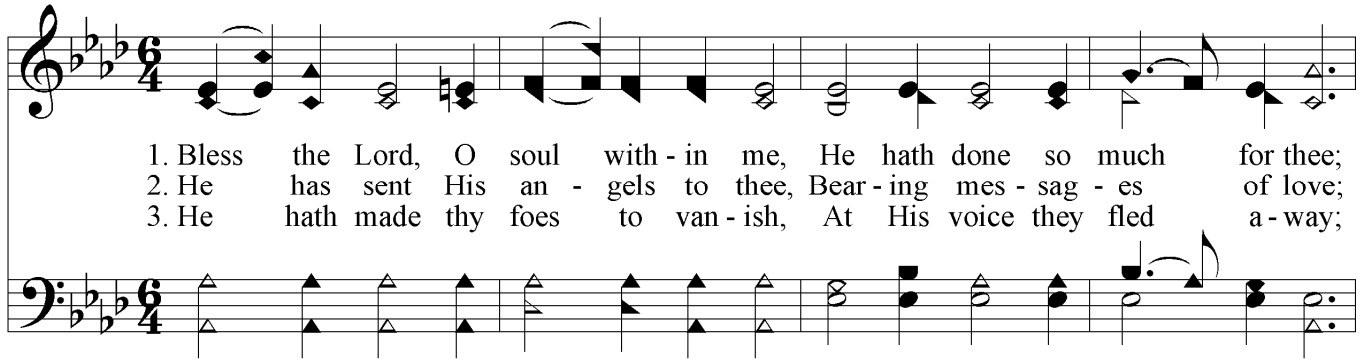
# Bless The Lord, O My Soul

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Bless The Lord, O My Soul". It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is arranged in two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the lyrics "Bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, O my soul;". The second system contains the lyrics "And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - ly name." The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; Bless the Lord, O my soul;

And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - ly name.

# Bless The Lord, O Soul Within Me



1. Bless the Lord, O soul with - in me, He hath done so much for thee;  
2. He has sent His an - gels to thee, Bear - ing mes - sag - es of love;  
3. He hath made thy foes to van - ish, At His voice they fled a - way;



With His light as with a gar - ment, All thy years He's cov - ered thee.  
Thou hast felt their pres - ence near thee, In that peace that's from a - bove.  
Low - ly lis - ten while He teach - eth, Thou shalt learn the per - fect way.

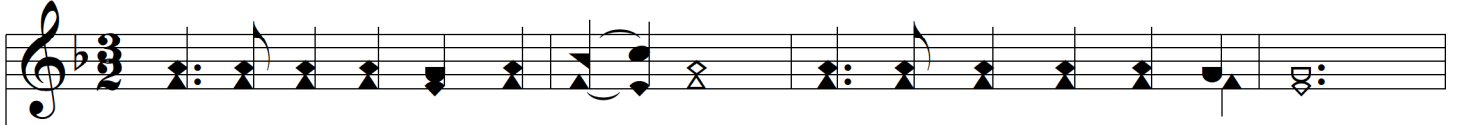
## Chorus



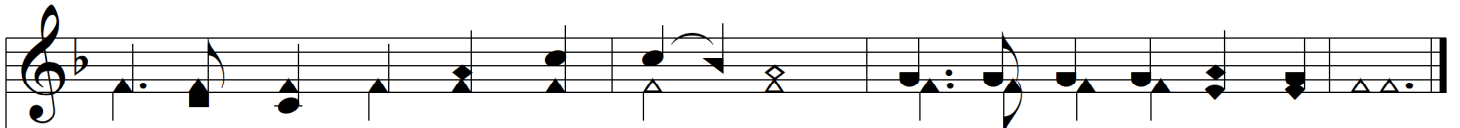
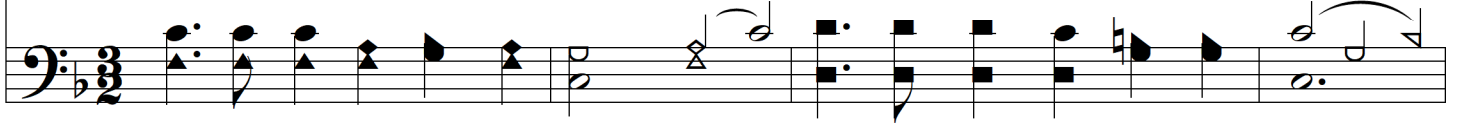
Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord, O my soul.

# Bless Thy Lamb Tonight

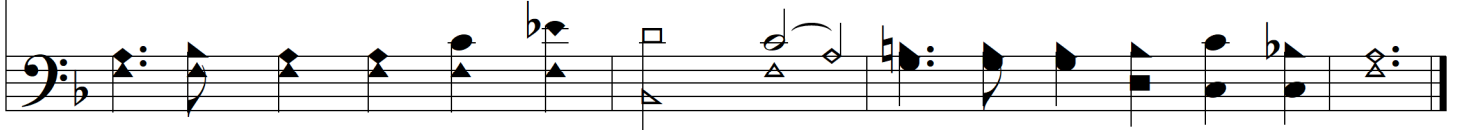
F/A - MI



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me, Bliss Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I ask Thee for Thy care;  
3. May my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;



Thru the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me, Lis - ten to my eve - ning pray'r.  
Take us all at last to heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.





# Blessed Are The Pure In Heart

1. Bless - ed are the pure in heart, They have loved the bet - ter part;  
2. When the sun be - gins to rise, Spread - ing bright - ness thru the skies,  
3. When the leaves in au - tumn die, Fall - ing fast and si - lent - ly,

When life's jour - ny they have trod, They shall go to see their God.  
They will love to praise and bless Christ, the Son of Right - eous - ness.  
"These," they think, "that now seem dead, Shall in spring lift up their head."

Till in glo - ry they ap - pear, They shall of - ten see Him here;  
In the watch - es of the night, When the stars are clear and bright,  
God in ev - 'ry thing they see; First in all their thoughts is He;

And His grace shall learn to know In His glo - rious works be - low.  
"Thus the just shall shine" they say, "In the Res - ur - rec - tion day."  
They have loved the bet - ter part; - Bless - ed are the pure in heart! A - men.

# Blessed Are They

Response

*Earnestly*

Bless - ed are they that do His com - man - dants, Bless - ed are they,

Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they that do His com - mand - ments, that

they may have right to the tree of life, That they may have right to the

tree of life, And may en - ter in, and may en - ter in,

*Slow*

Thru the gates, thru the gates, thru the gates in - to the cit - y.

# Blessed Are They That Do

1. Hear the words our Sav - ior hath spo - ken, Words of life un -  
 2. All in vain we hear His com - mand - ments, All in vain His  
 3. They with joy may en - ter the cit - y, Free from sin, from

fail - ing and true; Care - less one, prayer - less one, bear and re - mem - ber,  
 prom - is - es, too; Hear - ing them, fear - ing them, nev - er can save us,  
 sor - row and strife, Sanc - ti - fied, glo - ri - fied, now and for - ev - er,

## Chorus

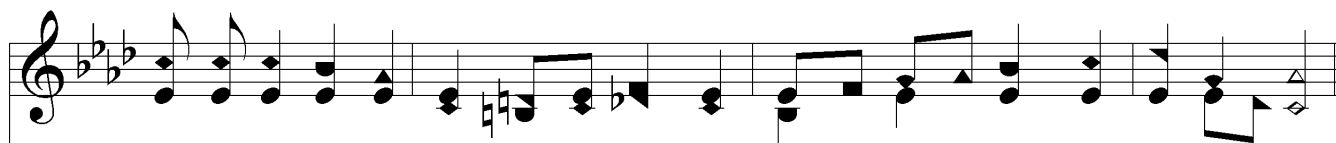
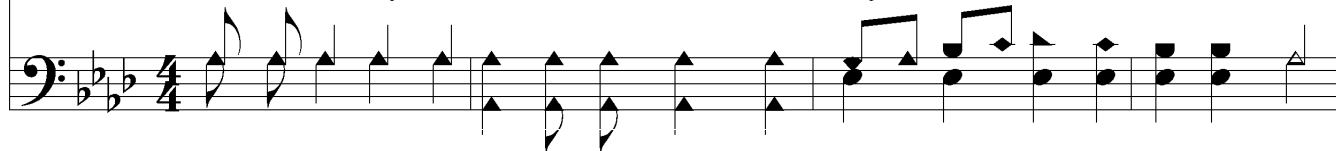
Je - sus says, "Bless - ed are they that do."  
 Bless - ed, O bless - ed are they that do. Bless - ed are they that  
 They may have right to the tree of life.

do His com - mand - ments, Bless - ed are they, bless - ed are they; Bless - ed are  
 they that do His com - mand - ments, Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they.

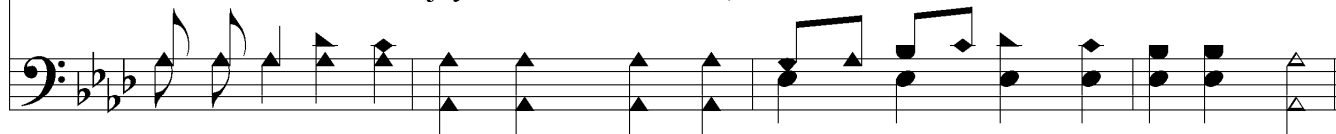
# Blessed Are They That Do His Commandments



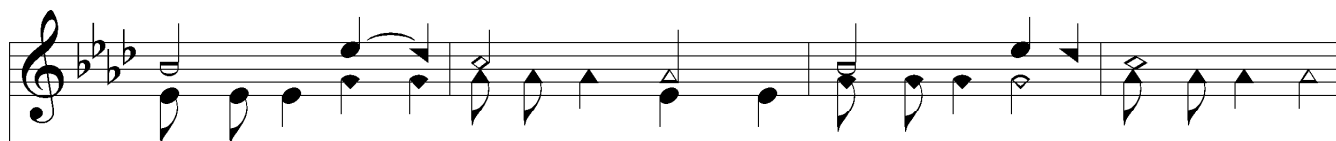
1. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, They shall claim the tree of life;  
2. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, They shall wear the robes of white;  
3. Bless-ed are they that do His com-mand-ments, They shall stand be-fore the throne;



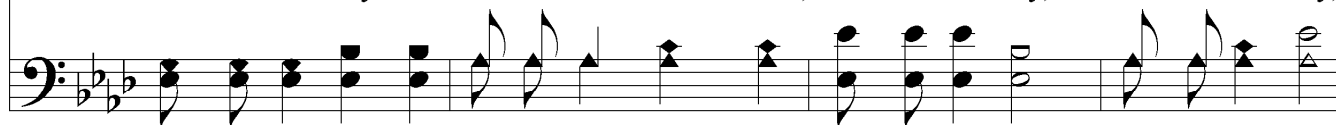
In - to the cit - y they shall en - ter, They are vic - tors in the strife.  
Un - der the por - tals God shall lead them, They shall serve Him day and night.  
In - to the life of joy e - ter - nal, God shall claim them for His own.



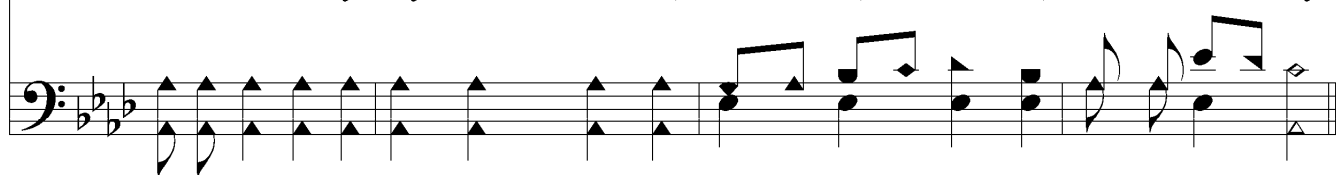
## Chorus



Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they,  
Bless - ed are they who do His com - mand - ments, Bless - ed are they, bless - ed are they,



In-to the cit - y they shall en - ter, Bless - ed, bless - ed, bless - ed are they.



# Blessed Assurance

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of  
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove  
hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

*Chorus*

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,  
Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

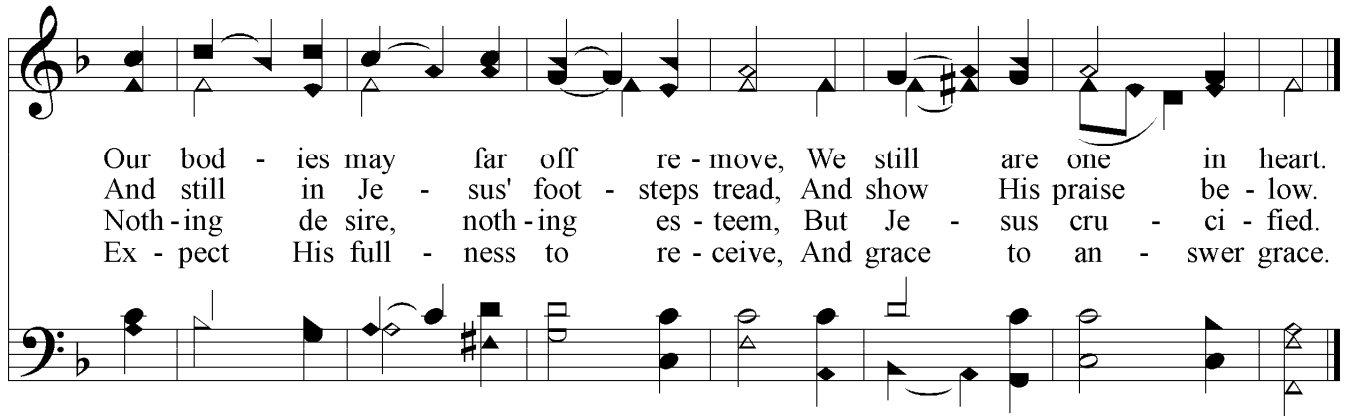
Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

# Blessed Be The Dear, Uniting Love



1. Blest be the dear u - nit - ing love That will not let us part:  
2. Joined in one Spir - it to our Head, Where He ap - points we go,  
3. O may we ev - er walk in Him, And noth - ing know be - side,  
4. Clos - er and clos - er let us cleave To His be - loved em - brace,



Our bod - ies may far off re - move, We still are one in heart.  
And still in Je - sus' foot - steps tread, And show His praise be - low.  
Noth - ing de sire, noth - ing es - teem, But Je - sus cru - ci - fied.  
Ex - pect His full - ness to re - ceive, And grace to an - swer grace.

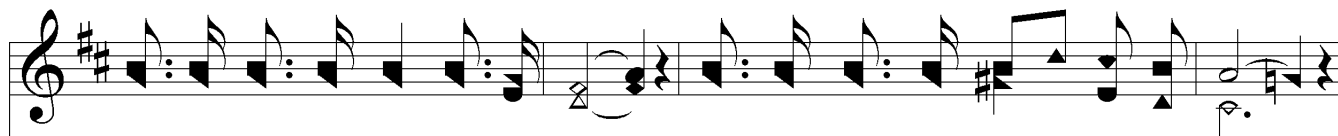
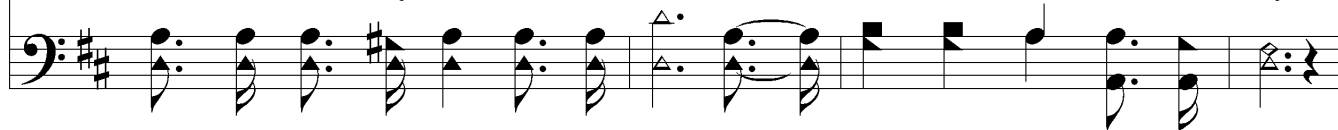
# Blessed Be The Fountain



1. Bless - ed be the foun - tain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re - vealed;  
2. Thorn - y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er - came;  
3. Fa - ther, I have wan - dered from Thee, Of - ten has my heart gone a - stray;



Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.  
Griev - ous were the sor - rows He bore, But He suf - fered thus not in vain.  
Crim - son do my sins seem to me, I can - not wash them a - way:



Tho' I've wan - dered far from His fold, Bring - ing to my heart pain and woe,  
May I to that foun - tain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low;  
Je - sus, to that foun - tain of Thine, Lean - ing on Thy prom - ise I go;



Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,  
Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit - er than snow.  
Cleanse me by Thy wash - ing di - vine,



# Blessed Be The Fountain

## Chorus

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er  
Whit-er than the snow, whit-er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow,

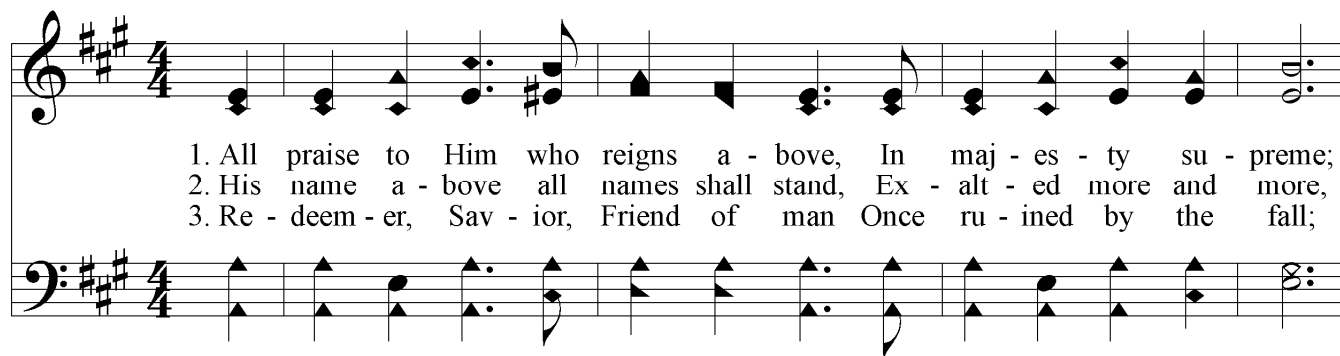
than the snow; Wash me in the blood of the  
whit - er than the snow,

*Rit...*  
Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow.  
of the Lamb, than snow.

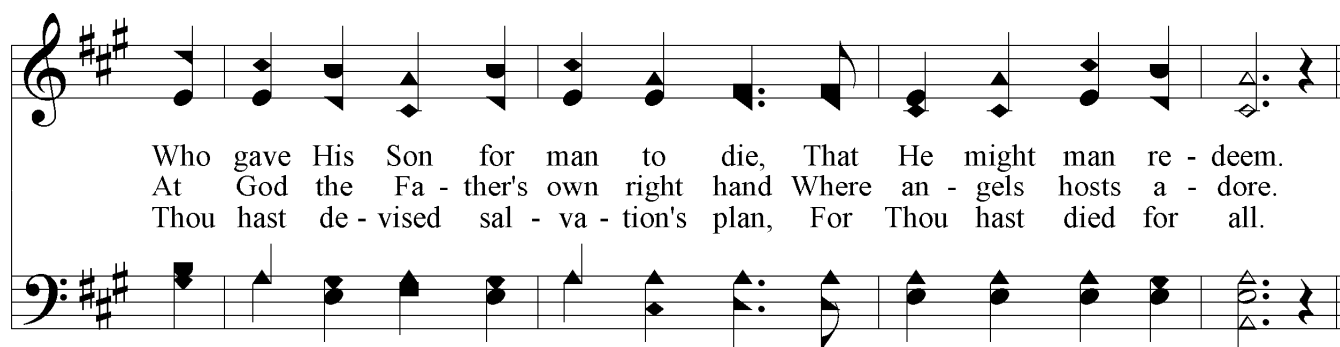
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The piece concludes with a 'Rit...' (ritardando) marking.



# Blessed Be The Name (Arr. 1)

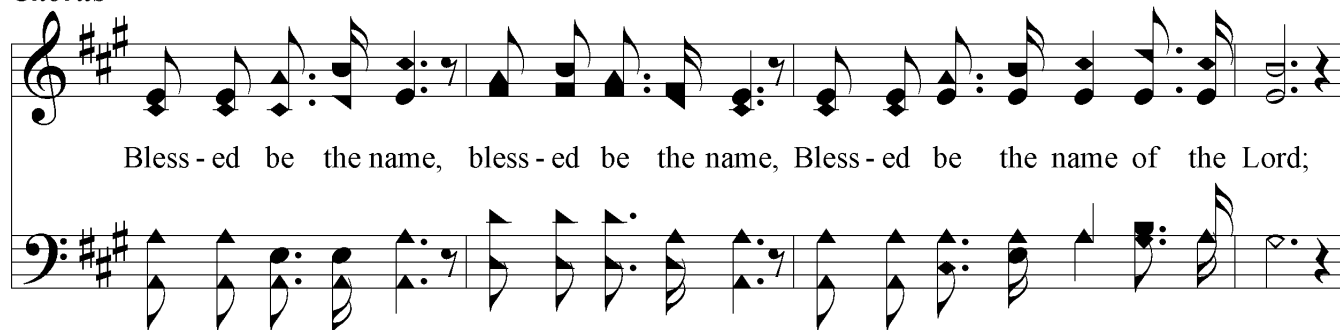


1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;  
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,  
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall;

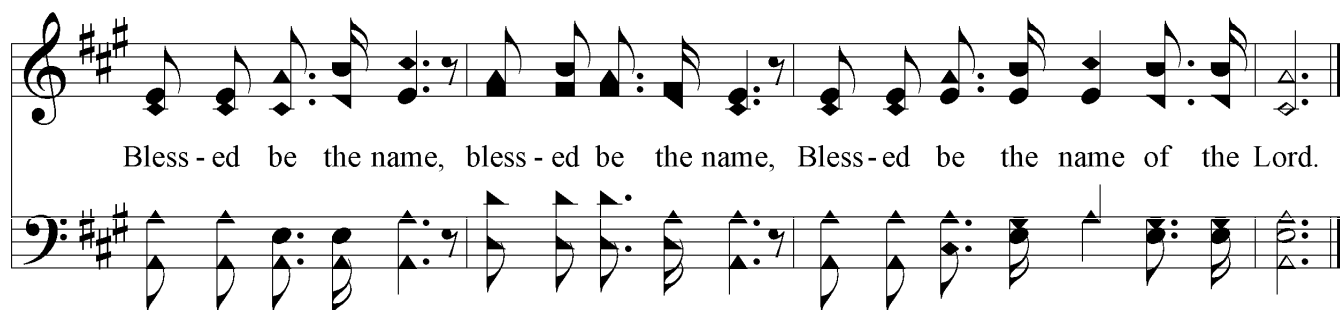


Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.  
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand Where an - gels hosts a - dore.  
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

## Chorus



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord;



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.

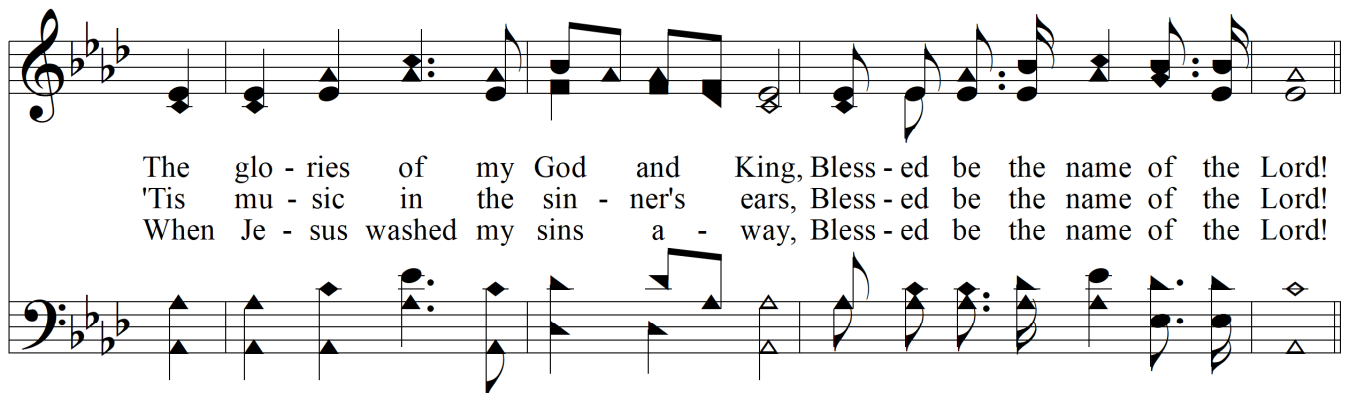
Words: William H. Clark

Music: Ralph E. Hudson, Arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick

# Blessed Be The Name (Arr. 2 / 3 vs.)

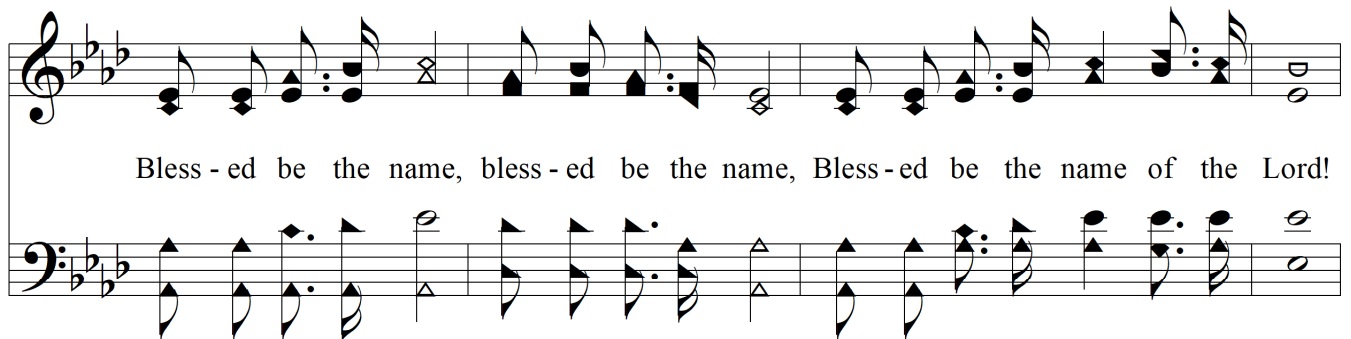


1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
2. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
3. I nev - er shall for - get that day, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

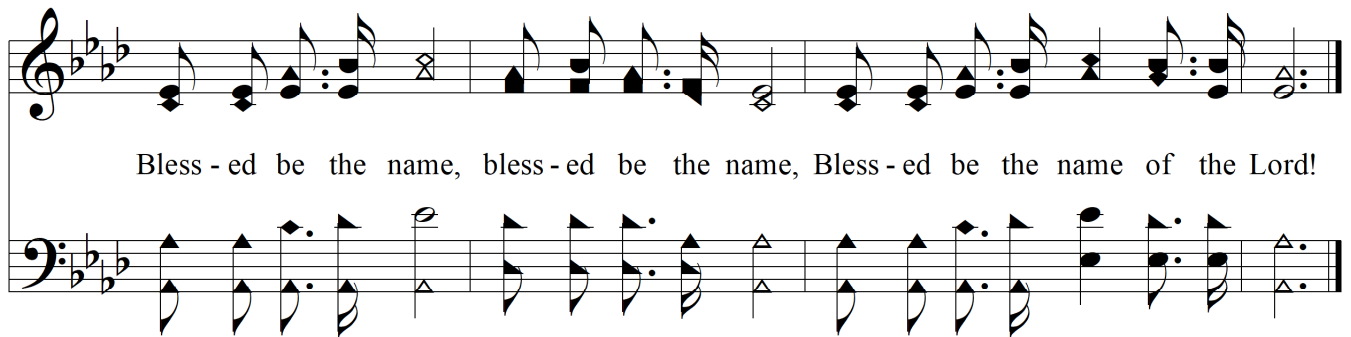


The glo - ries of my God and King, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

## Chorus

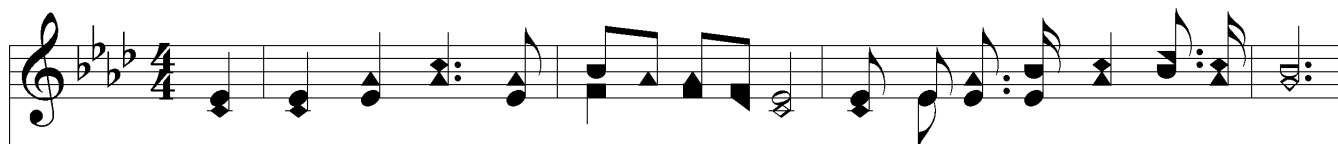


Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

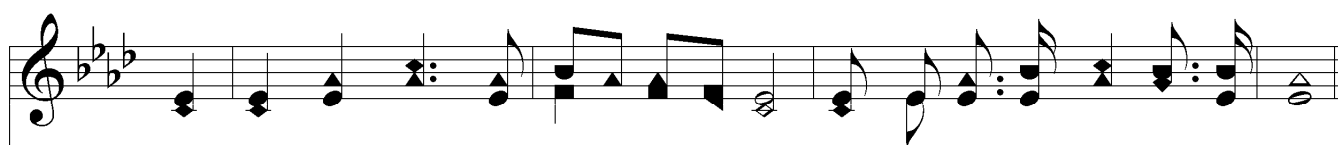
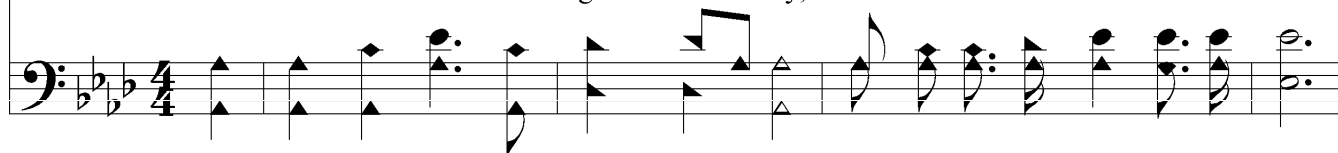


Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

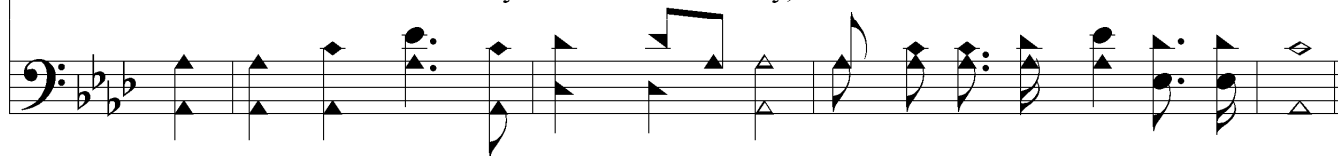
# Blessed Be The Name (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
4. I nev - er shall for - get that day, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!



The glo - ries of my God and King, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
His blood can make the foul - est clean, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!  
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!



## Chorus



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

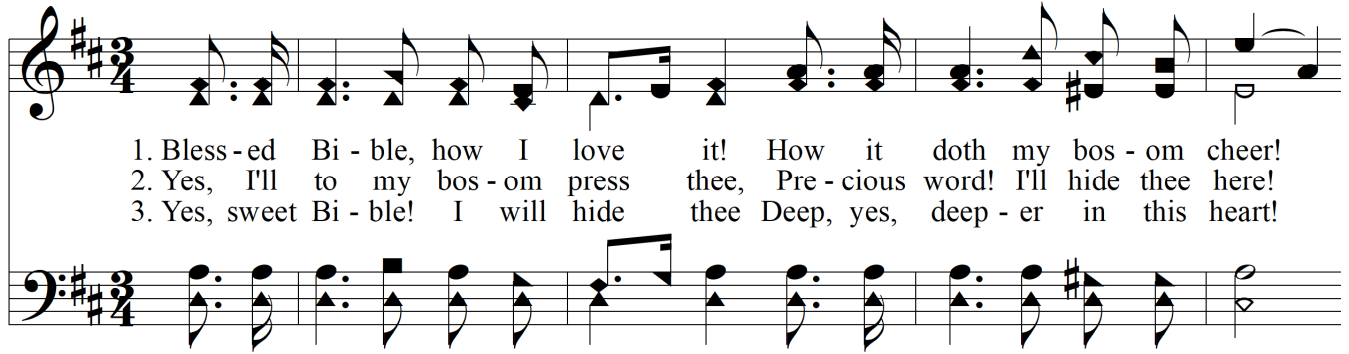


Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!




# Blessed Bible, How I Love It (Arr. 1)

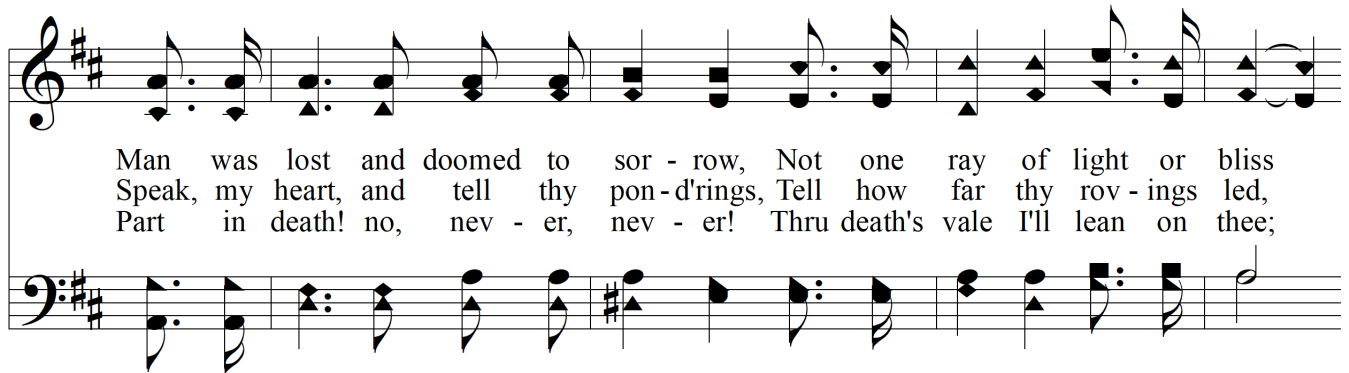
GOOD CHEER 8s & 7s D.



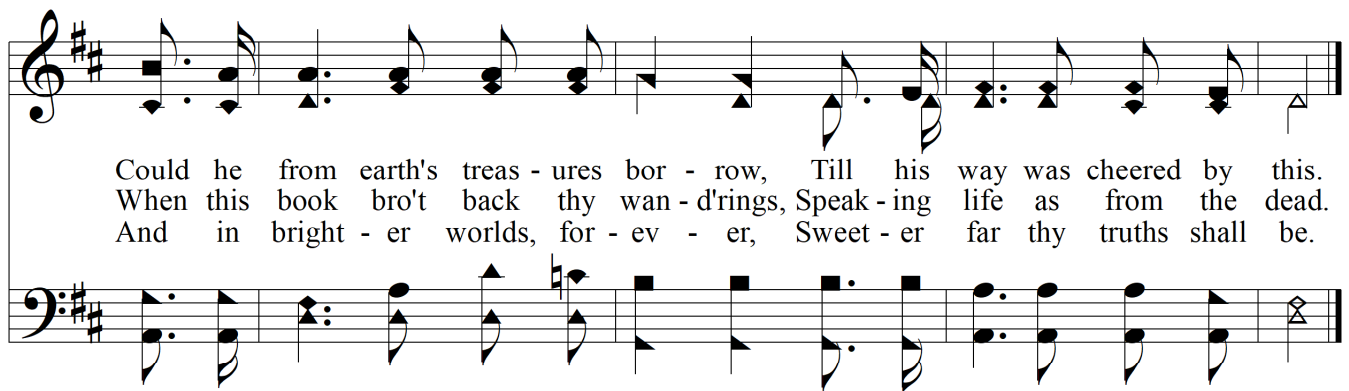
1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos - om cheer!  
2. Yes, I'll to my bos - om press thee, Pre - cious word! I'll hide thee here!  
3. Yes, sweet Bi - ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep - er in this heart!



What hath earth like this to cov - et? Oh, what stores of wealth are here!  
Sure my ver - y heart will bless thee, For thou ev - er say'st, "Good cheer!"  
Thou thru all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part!



Man was lost and doomed to sor - row, Not one ray of light or bliss  
Speak, my heart, and tell thy pon - d'rings, Tell how far thy rov - ings led,  
Part in death! no, nev - er, nev - er! Thru death's vale I'll lean on thee;



Could he from earth's treas - ures bor - row, Till his way was cheered by this.  
When this book bro't back thy wan - d'rings, Speak - ing life as from the dead.  
And in bright - er worlds, for - ev - er, Sweet - er far thy truths shall be.

# Blessed Bible (Arr. 2)

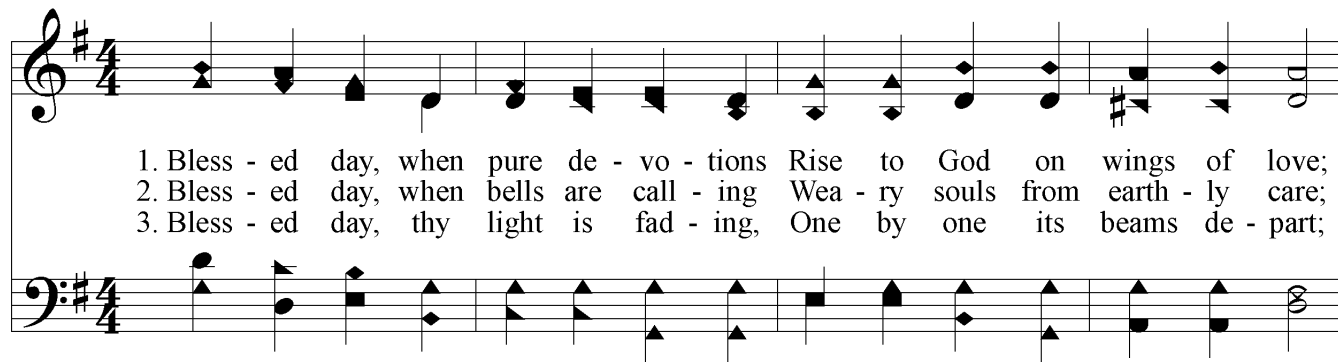
B $\flat$ /F - SOL

1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos - om cheer!  
2. 'Tis a foun - tain ev - er burst - ing, Whence the wea - ry may ob - tain  
3. 'Tis a chart that nev - er fail - eth, One which God to man has giv'n;  
4. 'Tis a pearl of price ex - ceed - ing All the gems in o - cean found;

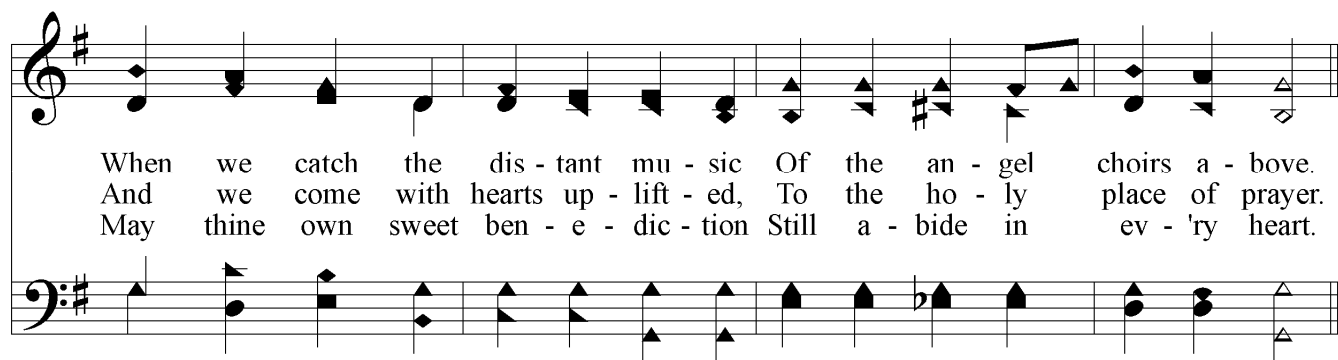
What hath earth like this to cov - et? O, what stores of wealth are here!  
Wa - ter for the soul that's thirst - ing, That it may not thirst a - gain.  
And tho' oft the storm as - sail - eth, It will guide us safe to heav -  
All its sa - cred pre - cepts heed - ing, So shall we in grace a - bound.

# Blessed Day When Pure Devotions

BROOKLESBURY



1. Bless - ed day, when pure de - vo - tions Rise to God on wings of love;  
2. Bless - ed day, when bells are call - ing Wea - ry souls from earth - ly care;  
3. Bless - ed day, thy light is fad - ing, One by one its beams de - part;



When we catch the dis - tant mu - sic Of the an - gel choirs a - bove.  
And we come with hearts up - lift - ed, To the ho - ly place of prayer.  
May thine own sweet ben - e - dic - tion Still a - bide in ev - 'ry heart.

# Blessed Home-Land

1. Glid - ing o'er life's fit - ful wa - ters, Heav - y surg - es some - times roll;  
2. Oft we catch a faint re - flec - tion Of its bright and ver - nal hills;  
3. 'Tis the wea - ry pil - grim's Home - land, Where each throb - bing care shall cease,

And we sigh for yon - der ha - ven, For the Home - land of the soul.  
And, tho' dis - tant, how we hail it! How each heart with rap - ture thrills!  
And our long - ings and our yearn - ings, Like a wave, be hush'd to peace.

## Chorus

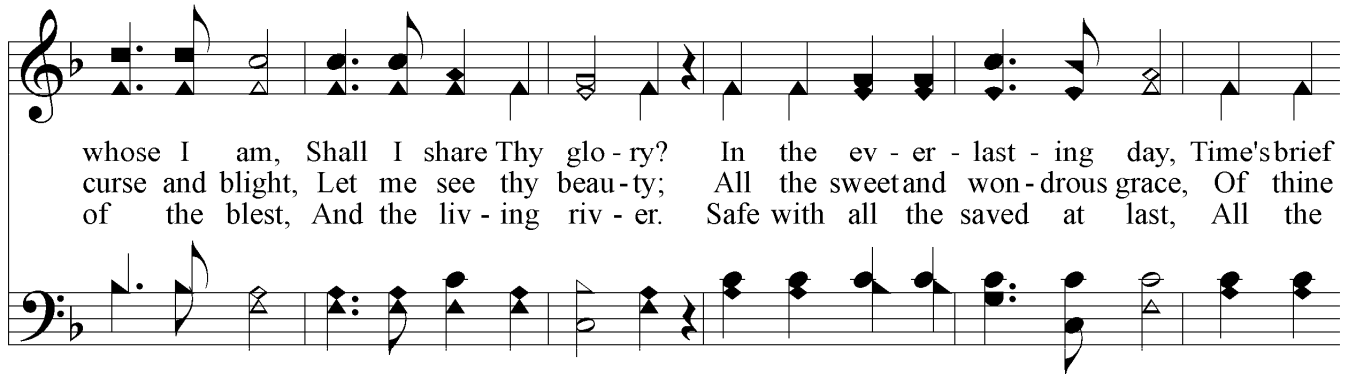
*cres...* Bless - ed Home - land, ev - er fair! *dim...* Sin can nev - er en - ter there;

*cres...* But the soul, to life a - wak - ing, *dim...* Ev - er - last - ing bloom shall wear.

# Blessed Home



1. Je - sus, Je - sus, dy - ing Lamb, I have heard Thy sto - ry; Ris - en Mas - ter,  
2. Hap - py, hap - py land of light, Af - ter faith and du - ty, Af - ter all thy  
3. Bless - ed, bless - ed home of rest, Take me in for - ev - er To the dwell - ings



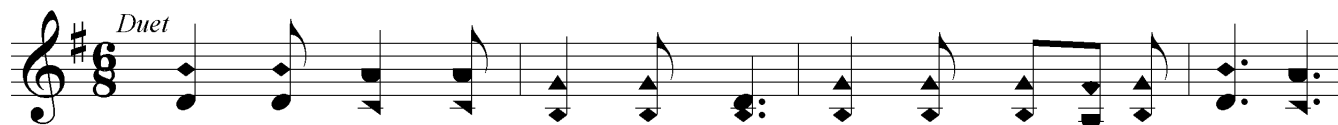
whose I am, Shall I share Thy glo - ry? In the ev - er - last - ing day, Time's brief  
curse and blight, Let me see thy beau - ty; All the sweet and won - drous grace, Of thine  
of the blest, And the liv - ing riv - er. Safe with all the saved at last, All the



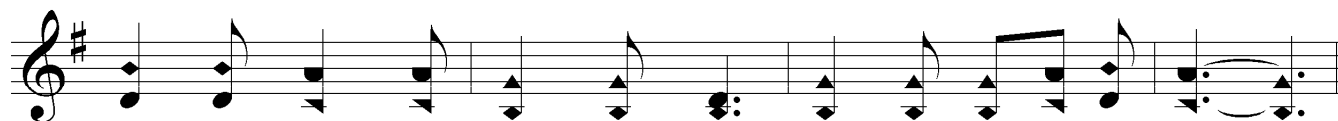
night all pass'd a - way, Ris - en Lamb, whose own I am, Shall I share Thy glo - ry?  
ev - 'ry blos - s'oming place, Fair and bright, O land of light, Let me see thy beau - ty.  
sin and dy - ing past, Dear and blest my home of rest, Take me in for - ev - er.



# Blessed Holy Spirit



1. Won - drous gift, of God to earth, Bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 2. Hear my cry, Thou Light di - vine, Lead me to the Sav - ior;  
 3. Be my wis - dom, thru me speak, Give me strength and pow - er;  
 4. Teach me right - eous - ness with - in, Thou who art so ho - ly,

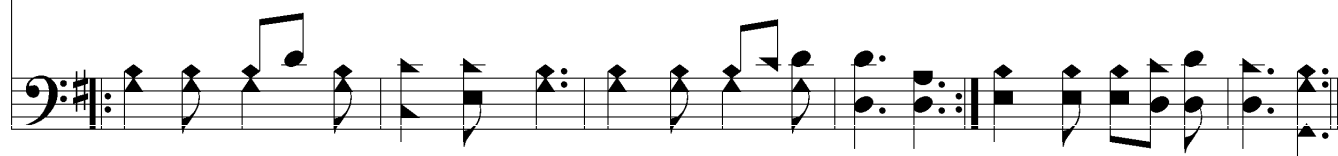


May my soul of Thee have birth, Bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it.  
 O'er my dark - ened path - way shine, Guid - ing me for - ev - er.  
 Give me grace to du - ty meet, In the try - ing hour.  
 Keep my heart from ev - 'ry sin, Show me Je - sus on - ly.

## Chorus



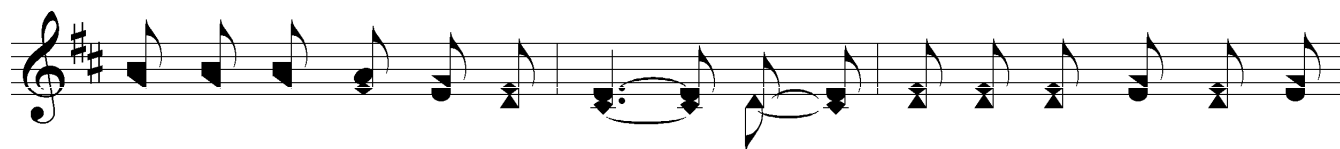
{ Fill me with Thy light di - vine Bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 { Let Thy like - ness in me shine, \_\_\_\_\_ Bless - ed Ho - ly Spir - it.



# Blessed Hope (Arr. 1)



1. Bless - ed hope that in Je - sus is giv - en, In our  
 2. Bless - ed hope in the word God has spo - ken, All our  
 3. Bless - ed hope! how it shines in our sor - row, Like the  
 4. Bless - ed hope! the bright star of the morn - ing, That shall

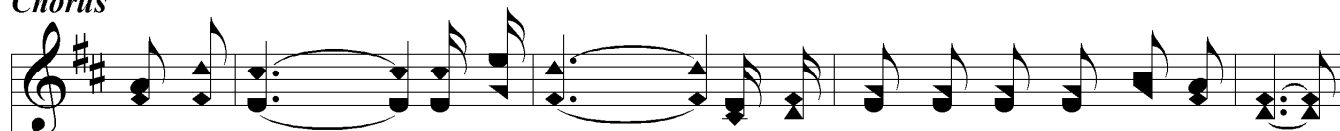


sor - row to cheer and sus - tain, That soon in the man - sions of  
 peace by that word we ob - tain; And as sure as God's word was ne'er  
 star o - ver Beth - le - hem's plain, That it may be, with Him, ere the  
 her - ald His com - ing to reign; Oh, the glo - ry that waits its fair

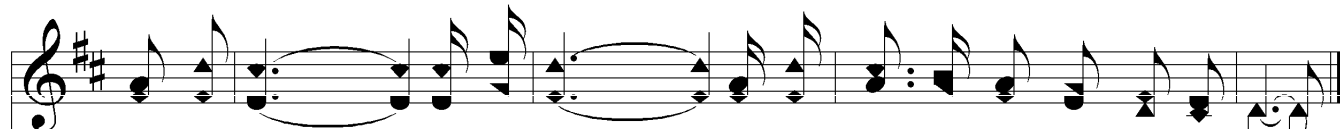


Heav - en, We shall meet with our lov'd ones a - gain.  
 bro - ken, We shall meet with our lov'd ones a - gain.  
 mor - row, We shall meet with our lov'd ones a - gain.  
 dawn - ing, When we meet with our lov'd ones a - gain.

## Chorus



Bless-ed hope,                      bless-ed hope,                      We shall meet with our lov'd ones a - gain,  
 Bless-ed hope,                      bless-ed hope,



Bless-ed hope,                      bless-ed hope                      We shall meet with our lov'd ones a - gain,  
 Bless-ed hope,                      bless-ed hope,



# Blessed Hope (Arr. 2)

1. There's an an - chor for the soul, Ev - er firm, ev - er sure; Storms may  
 2. For the an - chor of the soul Ev - er stead - fast and true, Tak - ing  
 3. And our lives are fill'd with peace As, still hop - ing, we wait For the

beat and tem - pests roar, But it shall en - dure: Pre - cious hope of end - less life,  
 hold on things di - vine That are hid from view, Is the hope of glo - ry bright  
 part - ing of the veil And the o - pen gate; Hope can light - en all the dark

Glow - ing ra - diant - ly clear Till the glo - ries of the heav'n - ly land ap - pear.  
 Where we nev - er can die, Hope that we may rest with Je - sus by and by.  
 Till the night flies a - way; Firm - ly an - chored we wait pa - tient - ly for day.

## Chorus

Bless - ed hope that keeps the soul Safe from  
 Bless - ed hope, bless - ed hope that keeps the soul

# Blessed Hope

harm                      tho' bil-lows roll!                      'Tis fas-tened firm with-in the  
Se-cure from harm                      tho'                      moun-tain bil-lows roll!

vail, No storms a - gainst it can pre-vail, Bless-ed hope                      that keeps the soul.  
Bless-ed hope

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Blessed Hope". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the final two lines of lyrics. The music features various note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and ties. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

# Blessed Hope (Arr. 3)

F/A - MI

1. There is a bless - ed hope, More pre - cious and more bright  
2. There is a love - ly star That lights the dark - est gloom,  
3. There is a cheer - ing voice That lifts the soul a - bove,  
4. That voice from Cal - v'ry's weight Pro - claims the soul for - giv'n;

Than all the joy - less mock - er - y The world es - teems de - light.  
And sheds a peace - ful ra - diance o'er The pros - pects of the tomb.  
Dis - pels the pain - ful, anx - ious doubt, And whis - pers, "God is love."  
That star is rev - e - la - tion's light, That hope, the hope of heav'n.

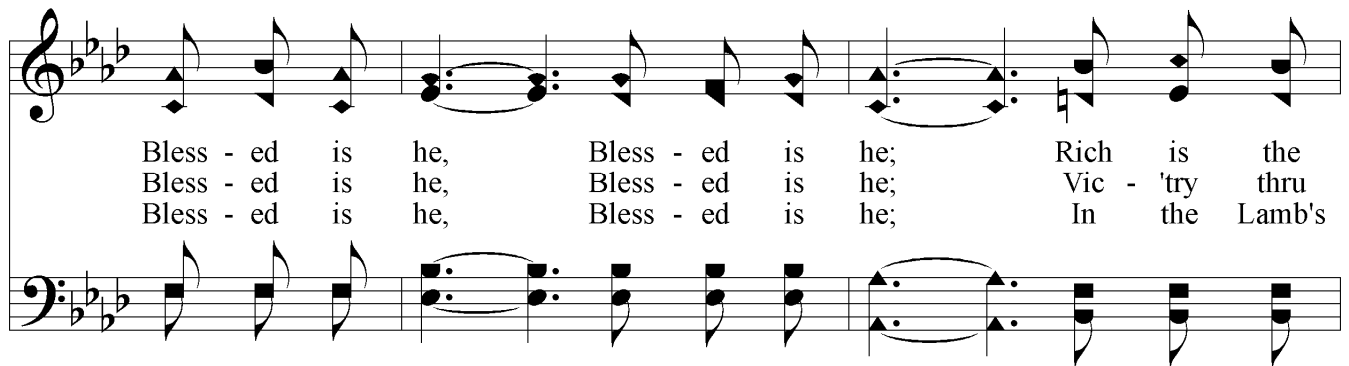
# Blessed Is He (Arr. 1)



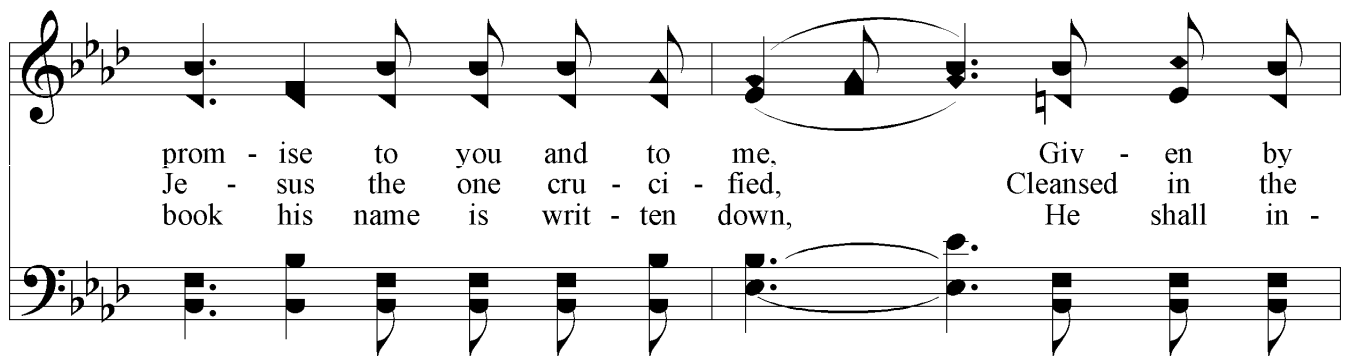
1. Bless - ed is he that en - dur - eth temp - ta - tion, Bless - ed is he,  
2. Bless - ed is he that shall o - ver - come e - vil, Bless - ed is he,  
3. Bless - ed is he then that know - eth sal - va - tion, Bless - ed is he,



bless - ed is he; He shall re - ceive a crown of re - joic - ing,  
bless - ed is he; Bless - ed is he that gain - eth the vic - 'try,  
bless - ed is he; And he that doth the will of the Fa - ther,



Bless - ed is he, Bless - ed is he; Rich is the  
Bless - ed is he, Bless - ed is he; Vic - 'try thru  
Bless - ed is he, Bless - ed is he; In the Lamb's



prom - ise to you and to me, Giv - en by  
Je - sus the one cru - ci - fied, Cleansed in the  
book his name is writ - ten down, He shall in -

# *Blessed Is He*

Je - sus so full and so free;  
foun - tain that flows from His side; Bless - ed is he that en -  
her - it a robe and a crown;

dur - eth temp - ta - tion, Bless - ed is he, bless - ed is he.

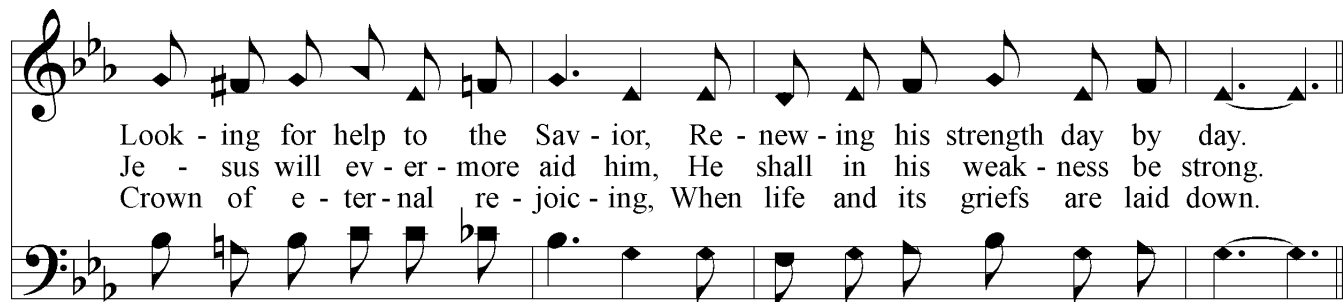
The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano lines. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

# Blessed Is He That Endureth (Arr. 2)

*Moderato*



1. Bless - ed is he that en - dur - eth, Who faith - ful - ly keep - eth his way,  
2. Bless - ed is he that en - dur - eth, Re - sist - ing temp - ta - tion and wrong;  
3. Bless - ed is he that en - dur - eth, To him shall be giv - en a crown;



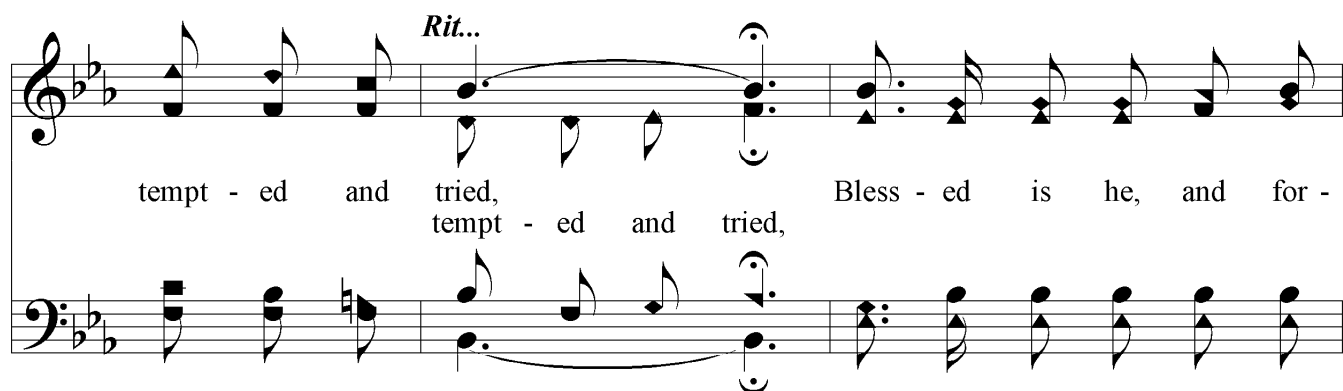
Look - ing for help to the Sav - ior, Re - new - ing his strength day by day.  
Je - sus will ev - er - more aid him, He shall in his weak - ness be strong.  
Crown of e - ter - nal re - joic - ing, When life and its griefs are laid down.

*Chorus Cres...*



Bless - ed is he that en - dur - eth, Who is true when he's

*Rit...*



tempt - ed and tried, Bless - ed is he, and for -  
tempt - ed and tried,

*Rit...*



ev - er He shall walk by the Sav - ior's side.



# Blessed Jesus, Hear Thy Children

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, hear Thy chil - dren At the close of this glad  
2. Bless - ed Je - sus, watch Thou o'er us All thru - out our earth - ly

day; Ere we part from one an - oth - er, Ere we home - ward take our  
life; Be Thou e'er our balm in sor - row, Be Thou e'er our stay in

way, Let Thy heav'n - ly ben - e - dic - tion Fall up - on us  
strife, And when life's long day is end - ed, And the jour - ney

peace - ful - ly; And to Thee we'll give the glo - ry, Fa - ther,  
is com - plete, May we dwell in Heav'n for ev - er, Rest - ing

Son, and Spir - it three, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it three.  
at the Sav - ior's feet, Rest - ing at the Sav - ior's feet.

Words: Adam Geibel (1899)  
Music: Arr. from Franz Schubert

# Blessed Jesus, Keep Me

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, All I have is whol - ly Thine;  
 2. I am safe with - in the fold, All my cares on Thee are rolled;  
 3. Pre - cious Je - sus, day by day, Keep me in the ho - ly way;

Thou dost dwell with - in my heart, Make me clean in ev - 'ry part.  
 I en - joy the sweet - est rest, For I'm lean - ing on Thy breast.  
 Keep my mind in per - fect peace, Ev - 'ry day my faith in - crease.

**Chorus**

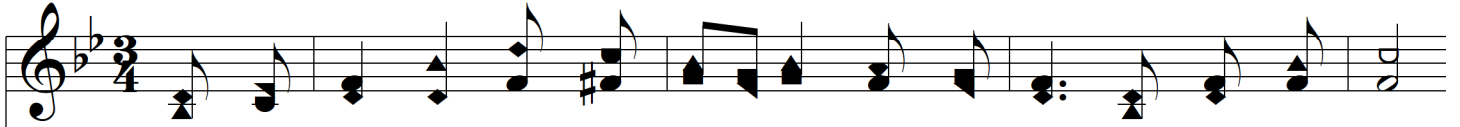
Bless - ed Je - sus, keep me white, Keep me  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, keep me white,

walk - ing in the light, All I have is  
 walk - ing, keep me walk - ing in the light All I have

whol - ly Thine, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou art mine.  
 is whol - ly Thine, Bless - ed Je - sus,

# Blessed Quietness

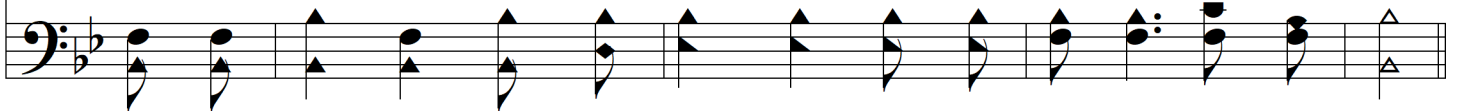
B $\flat$ /D - SOL



1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er Since the Com - fort - er has come;  
2. O what ho - ly peace and glad - ness! What a com - fort is out Guest.  
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,  
4. Lo! a fruit - ful field is grow - ing, Bless - ed fruit of right - eous - ness;  
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!



He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.  
No more un - be - lief and sad - ness, As o - bey - ing now we rest.  
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.  
And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.  
What a per - fect hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!



## Chorus



Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, Sweet as - sur - ance in my soul;



On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.



# Blessed River

1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry Bright in its crys - tal gleam,  
2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace,  
3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near;

Bursts out the liv - ing foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing stream;  
No harps by thee hang si - lent, Nor hap - py voic - es cease;  
My soul to thy still wa - ters Hastens in its thirst - ings here;

Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee,  
Tran - quil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee,  
Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee,

Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee.  
Tran - quil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee.  
Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee.

# Blessed Sunday School

Opening Hymn



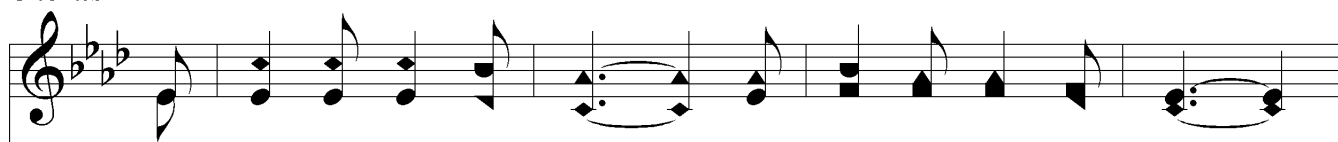
1. We joy - ful - ly come on this hal - lowed day - This day of rest so sweet;  
2. We gath - er to - day in our Sun - day School, And lift our hearts a - bove;  
3. Our su - per - in - ten - dent we'll help to - day - Our love to Him we'll show;



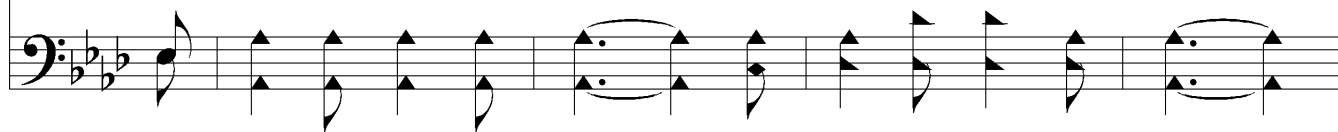
We gath - er to stud - y, to sing and pray - To learn at Je - sus' feet.  
To - day we will prac - tice the Gold - en Rule, And show our Sav - ior's love.  
The words of our teach - er we will o - bey, And strive the truth to know.



## Chorus



Oh, bless - ed Sun - day School! Oh, bless - ed Sun - day School!



Thy wel - come voice we glad - ly hear, It fills our hearts with love and cheer;



# *Blessed Sunday School*

Oh, bless - ed Sun - day School! Oh, bless - ed Sun - day School!

We joy - ful - ly raise, our songs of praise, With - in thy gates so dear.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Blessed Sunday School". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Oh, bless - ed Sun - day School! Oh, bless - ed Sun - day School!" and "We joy - ful - ly raise, our songs of praise, With - in thy gates so dear." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and slurs.

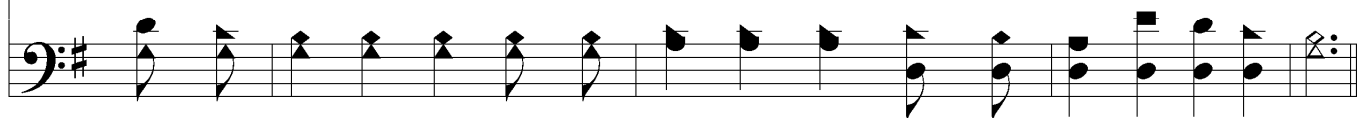
# Blessed Sunlight



1. Since I found my Lord thru His par-d'ning word, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,  
2. As I walk with Him, hav - ing peace with - in, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,  
3. In the pas - tures green, where no foe is seen, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,  
4. Where the lil - ies fair per - fume all the air, There is sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,  
5. Sin - ner, walk to - day in the nar - row way, Where there's sun-light, bless-ed sun-light,



Thru His sav - ing grace saw His smil - ing face, There is sun-light all the way.  
Sit - ting at His feet, in com - mun - ion sweet, There is sun-light all the way.  
Where the wa - ters flow, sing - ing as they go, There is sun-light all the way.  
Or where Sha - ron's rose in its beau - ty grows, There is sun-light all the way.  
Where no foes mo - lest, but there's peace and rest, And there's sun-light all the way.



## Chorus



There is sun - light, bless - ed sun - light, In the nar - row way, shin - ing ev - 'ry day;



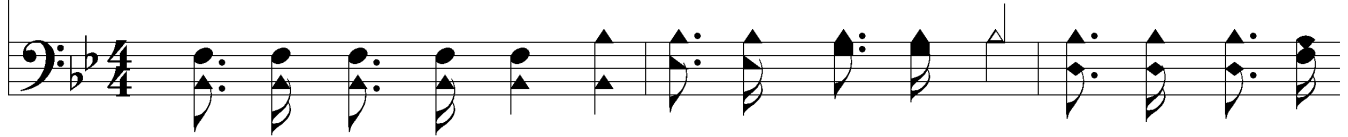
Walk - ing in the light, of His pres - ence bright, There is sun - light all the way.



# Blessed Sunshine



1. Scat - ter smiles and sun - shine In some gloom - y place; Fill each pass - ing  
2. Lov - ing words, when spo - ken, Pass - ing down the years, Help to raise the  
3. When the soul is hope - less In the depths of sin, Whis - per words of



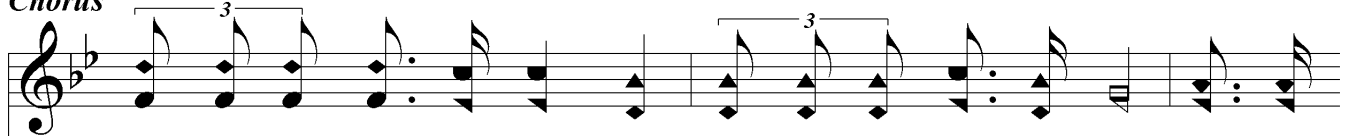
mo - ment With some kind - ly grace; Man - y hearts are ach - ing,  
fall - en, Check the drop - ping tears; Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness,  
kind - ness, Let the sun - shine in, Bright - en up the path - way



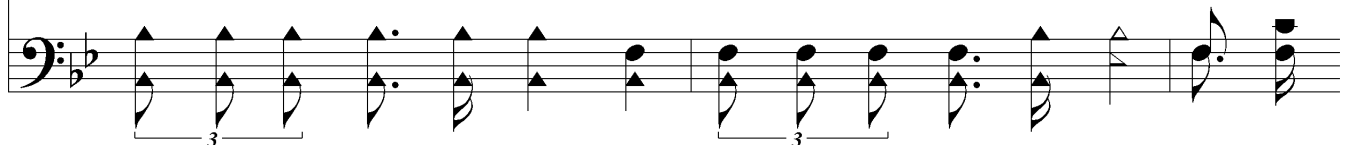
Man - y homes are sad: With your smiles and sun - shine You can make them glad.  
Lit - tle words of love, Lead the wea - ry wan - d'ers To the Lord a - bove.  
With a smile or song; Help the fall - en broth - er, Pass the kind - ness on.



## Chorus



Scat - ter the bless - ed sun - shine, Scat - ter its light a - long; It will





# *Blessed Sunshine*

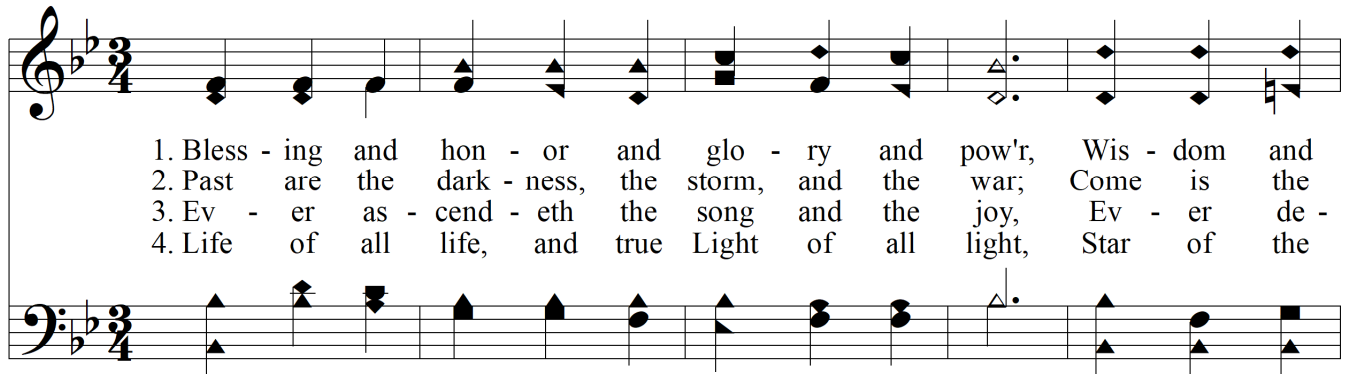
cheer and bright - en As you pass it on; Scat - ter the bless - ed sun - shine,

Scat - ter its light a - long; It will cheer and bright - en As you pass it on.

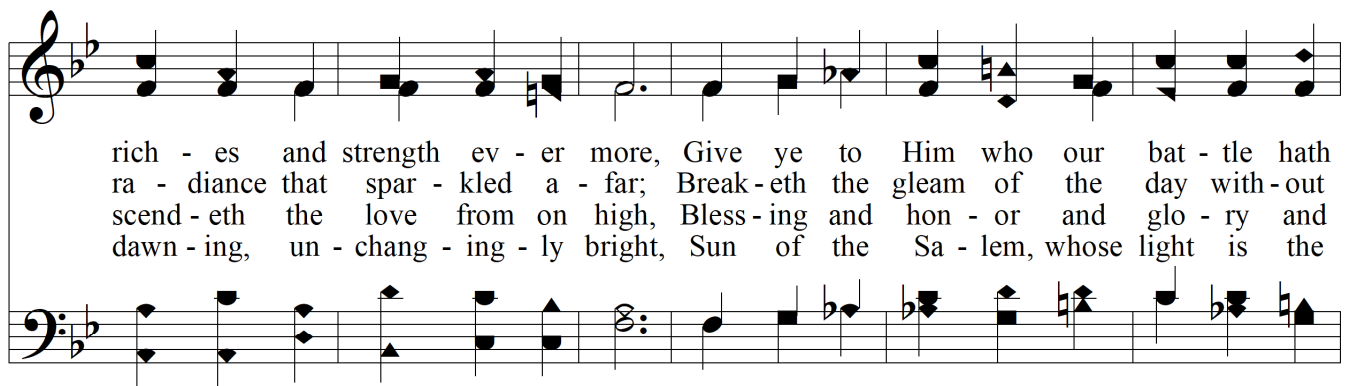
The musical score is written in G minor (one flat) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line uses a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment uses a bass clef. The first system covers the lyrics 'cheer and bright - en As you pass it on; Scat - ter the bless - ed sun - shine,'. The second system covers 'Scat - ter its light a - long; It will cheer and bright - en As you pass it on.' Both systems feature a triplet of eighth notes in the vocal line and a triplet of eighth notes in the piano accompaniment line. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Blessing And Honor And Glory And Power

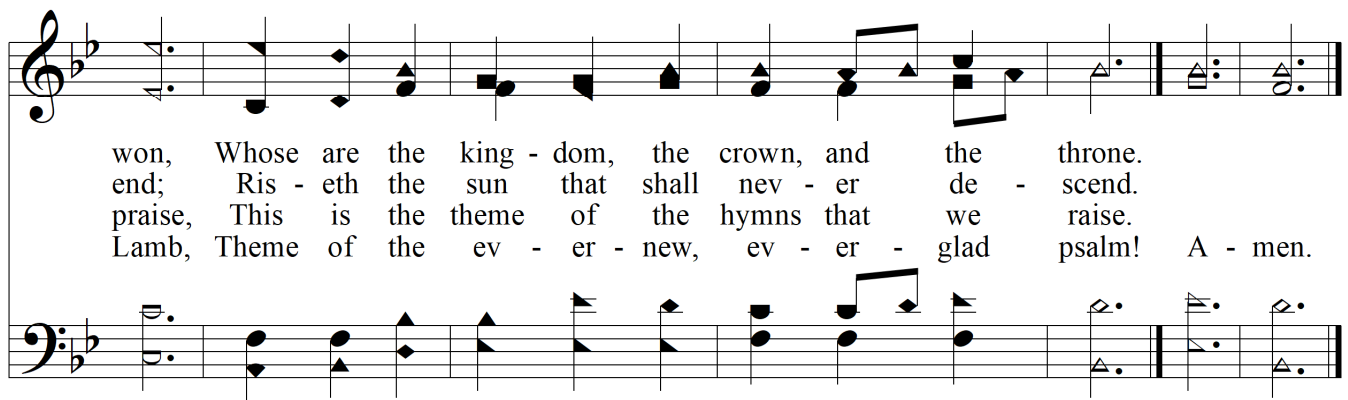
CHRIST CHURCH 10s.



1. Bless - ing and hon - or and glo - ry and pow'r, Wis - dom and  
2. Past are the dark - ness, the storm, and the war; Come is the  
3. Ev - er as - cend - eth the song and the joy, Ev - er de -  
4. Life of all life, and true Light of all light, Star of the



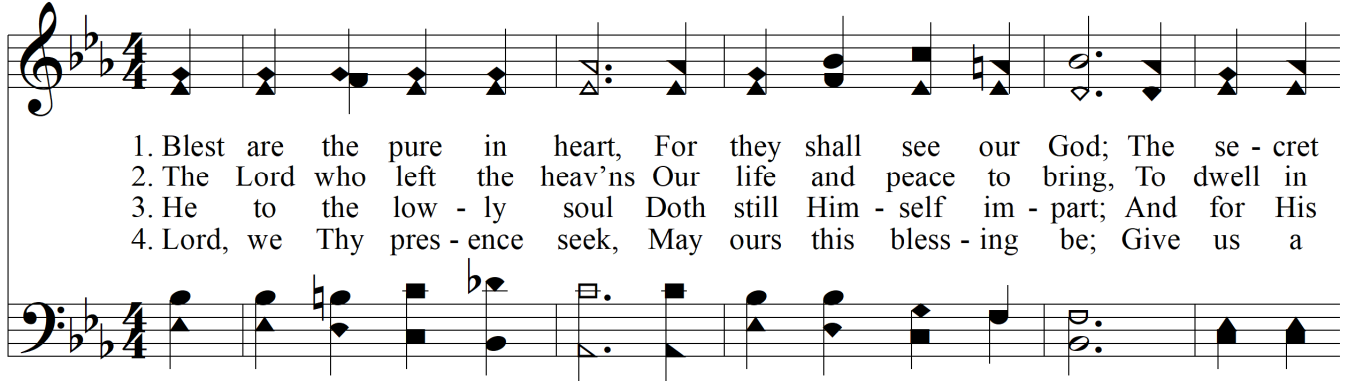
rich - es and strength ev - er more, Give ye to Him who our bat - tle hath  
ra - diance that spar - kled a - far; Break - eth the gleam of the day with - out  
scend - eth the love from on high, Bless - ing and hon - or and glo - ry and  
dawn - ing, un - chang - ing - ly bright, Sun of the Sa - lem, whose light is the



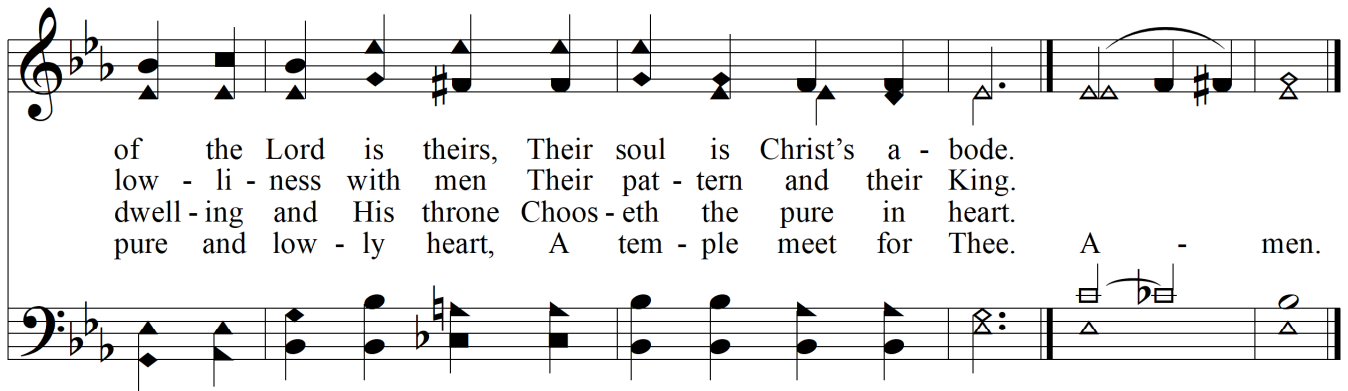
won, Whose are the king - dom, the crown, and the throne.  
end; Ris - eth the sun that shall nev - er de - scend.  
praise, This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.  
Lamb, Theme of the ev - er - new, ev - er - glad psalm! A - men.

# Blest Are The Pure In Heart

GREENWOOD S. M.



1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The se - cret  
2. The Lord who left the heav'ns Our life and peace to bring, To dwell in  
3. He to the low - ly soul Doth still Him - self im - part; And for His  
4. Lord, we Thy pres - ence seek, May ours this bless - ing be; Give us a



of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode.  
low - li - ness with men Their pat - tern and their King.  
dwell - ing and His throne Choos - eth the pure in heart.  
pure and low - ly heart, A tem - ple meet for Thee. A - men.

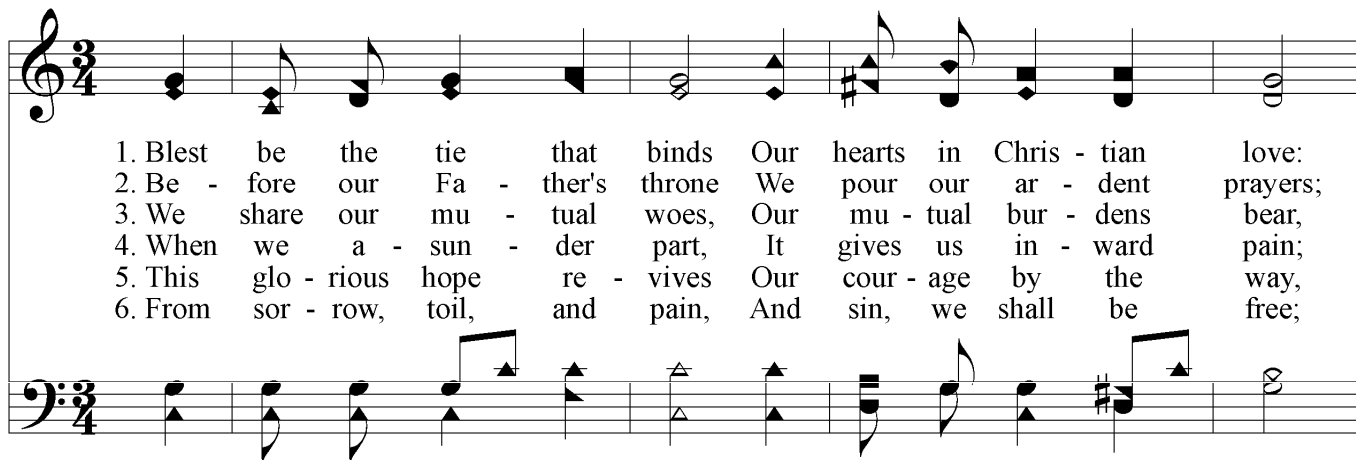
# Blest Be The Tie That Binds (Arr. 1)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Blest Be The Tie That Binds (Arr. 1)'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed between the staves. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the remaining lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style suitable for a church choir or soloist.

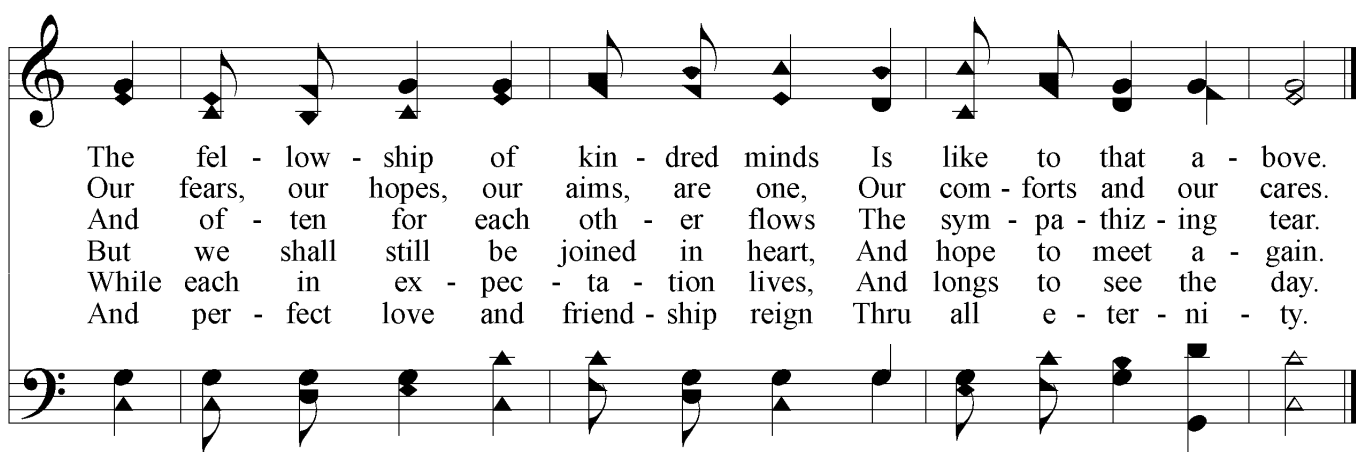
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;  
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

## Blest Be The Tie That Binds (Arr. 2)



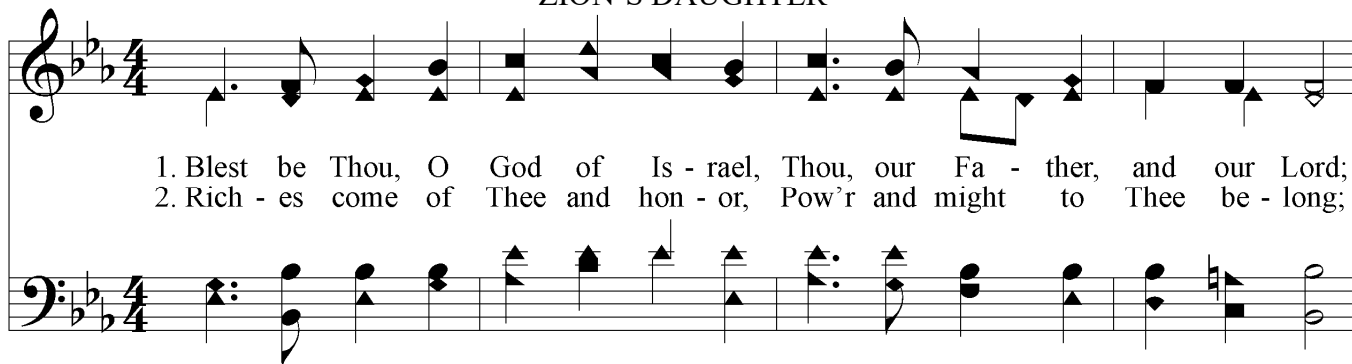
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:  
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;  
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,  
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;  
5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way,  
6. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free;



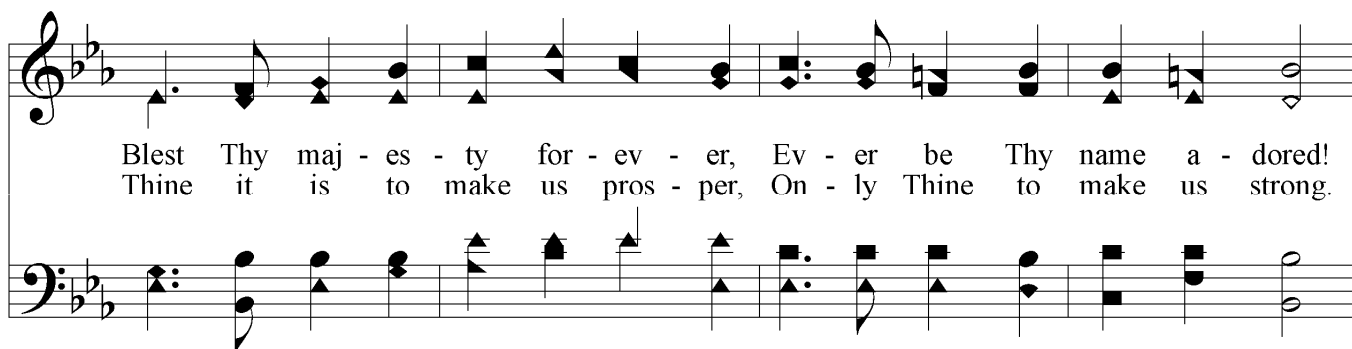
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.  
While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.  
And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Blest Be Thou, O God Of Israel

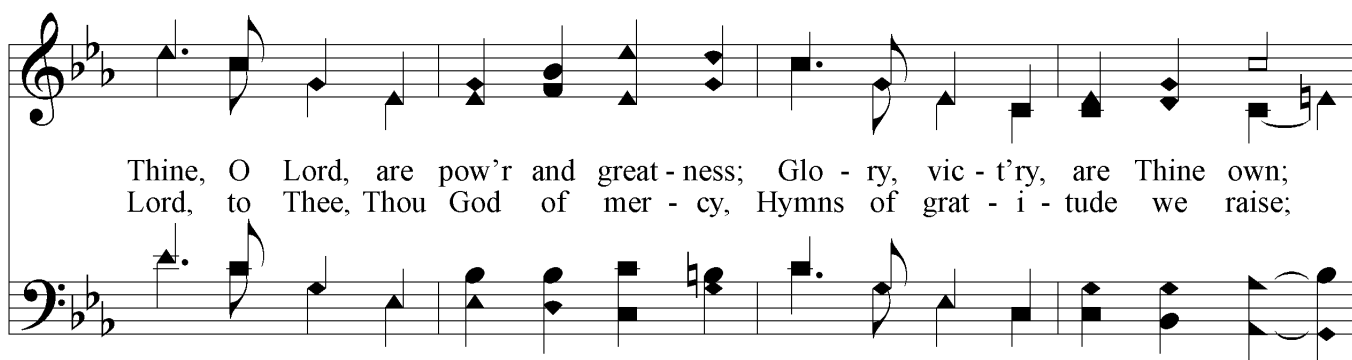
ZION'S DAUGHTER



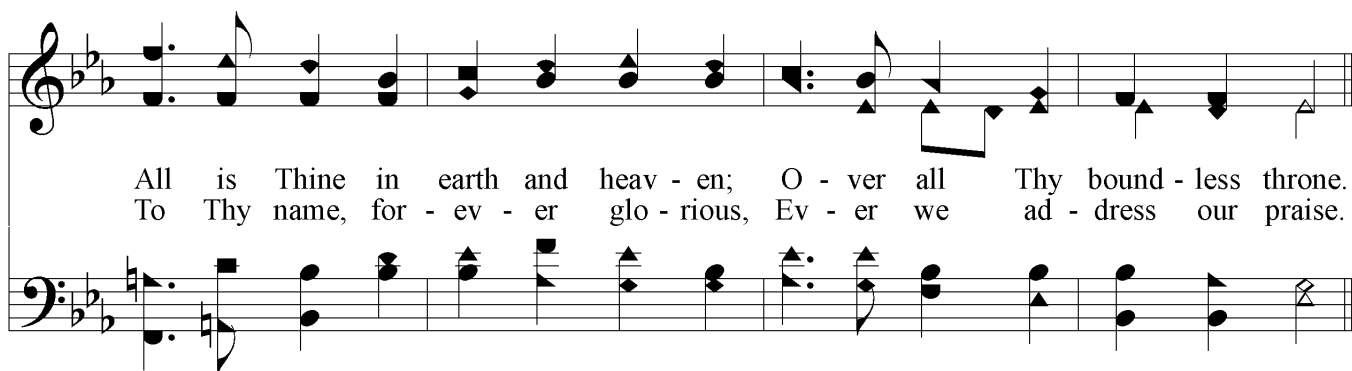
1. Blest be Thou, O God of Is - rael, Thou, our Fa - ther, and our Lord;  
2. Rich - es come of Thee and hon - or, Pow'r and might to Thee be - long;



Blest Thy maj - es - ty for - ev - er, Ev - er be Thy name a - dored!  
Thine it is to make us pros - per, On - ly Thine to make us strong.



Thine, O Lord, are pow'r and great - ness; Glo - ry, vic - t'ry, are Thine own;  
Lord, to Thee, Thou God of mer - cy, Hymns of grat - i - tude we raise;



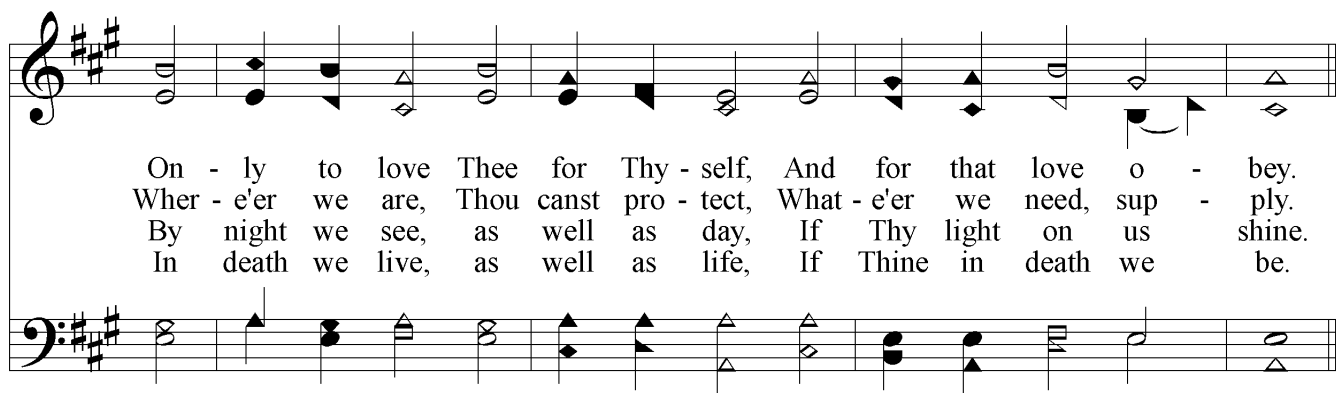
All is Thine in earth and heav - en; O - ver all Thy bound - less throne.  
To Thy name, for - ev - er glo - rious, Ev - er we ad - dress our praise.

# Blest Be Thy Love, Dear Lord

STATE STREET S. M.



1. Blest be Thy love, dear Lord, That taught us this sweet way,  
2. O Thou, our souls' chief Hope! We to Thy mer - cy fly;  
3. Wheth - er we sleep or wake, To Thee we both re - sign;  
4. Wheth - er we live or die, Both we sub - mit to Thee



On - ly to love Thee for Thy - self, And for that love o - bey.  
Wher - e'er we are, Thou canst pro - tect, What - e'er we need, sup - ply.  
By night we see, as well as day, If Thy light on us shine.  
In death we live, as well as life, If Thine in death we be.

# Blest Feast Of Love Divine! (Arr. 1)

ELLINWOOD



1. Blest feast of love di - vine! 'Tis grace that makes us free  
2. That blood which flowed for sin, In sym - bol here we see;  
3. Oh, if this glimpse of love Be so di - vine - ly sweet,  
4. To see Thee face to face, Thy per - fect like - ness wear;



To feed up - on this bread and wine, In mem - 'ry, Lord, of Thee.  
And feel the bless - ed pledge with - in, That we are loved of Thee.  
What will it be, O Lord, a - bove, Thy glad - d'ning smile to meet!  
And all Thy ways of won - drous grace Thru end - less years de - clare!





# Blest Feast Of Love Divine (Arr. 2)

DENNIS S. M.

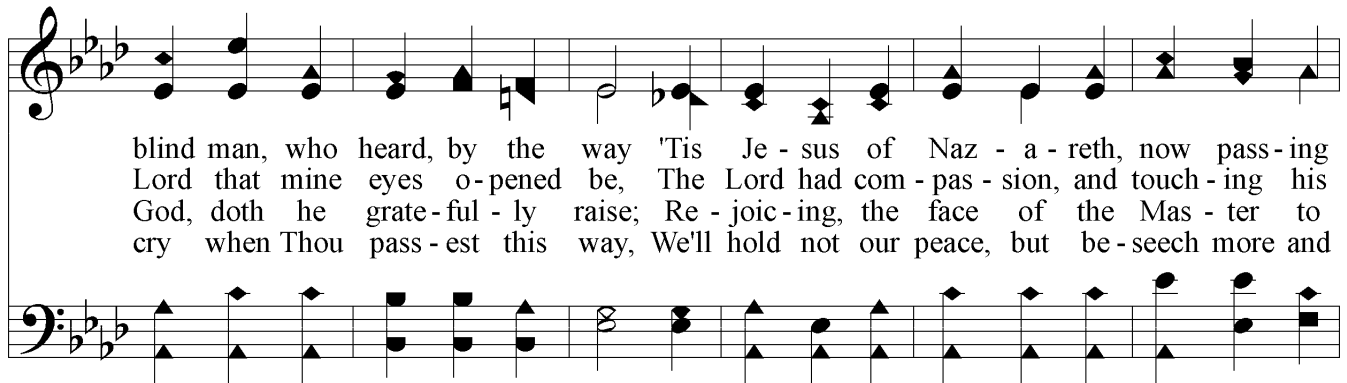
1. Blest feast of love di - vine! 'Tis grace that makes us free To feed  
2. That blood which flowed for sin, In sym - bol here we see, And feel  
3. O if this glimpse of love Be so di - vine - ly sweet, What will

up - on this bread and wine, In mem - 'ry, Lord, of Thee.  
the bless - ed pledge with - in That we are loved by Thee.  
it be, O Lord, a - bove, Thy glad - d'ning smile to meet? A - men.

# Blind Bartimeus



1. As forth from the cit - y, went Je - sus one day, They came to a  
2. What wilt thou, said Je - sus, shall I do to thee? He an - swered Him,  
3. Then all when they saw it, to God gave the praise; And glo - ry to  
4. Dear Lord, when in dark - ness and blind - ness we stray, To Thee will we

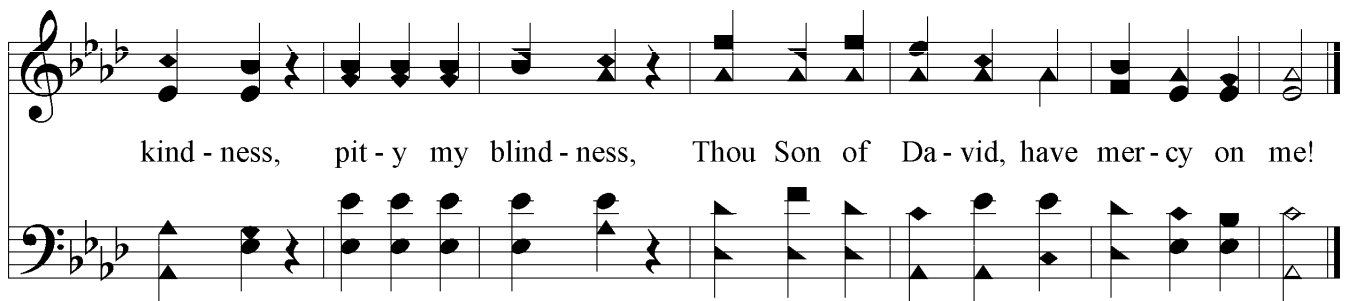


blind man, who heard, by the way 'Tis Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, now pass - ing  
Lord that mine eyes o - pened be, The Lord had com - pas - sion, and touch - ing his  
God, doth he grate - ful - ly raise; Re - joic - ing, the face of the Mas - ter to  
cry when Thou pass - est this way, We'll hold not our peace, but be - seech more and



*Refrain*

by; Then, tho' they re - buked, more and more would he cry.  
eyes, Re - stored them, in an - swer to faith's ear - nest cries: Hear me in  
see, Who pit - y - ing heard, when be - liev - ing cried he,  
more, Lord, let Thy com - pas - sion and pit - y re - store.



kind - ness, pit - y my blind - ness, Thou Son of Da - vid, have mer - cy on me!

# Bliss Of The Pure

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

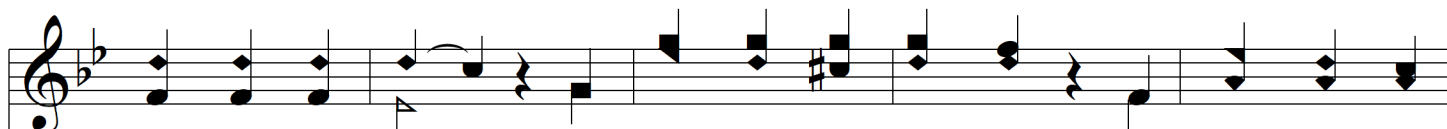
Male Voices



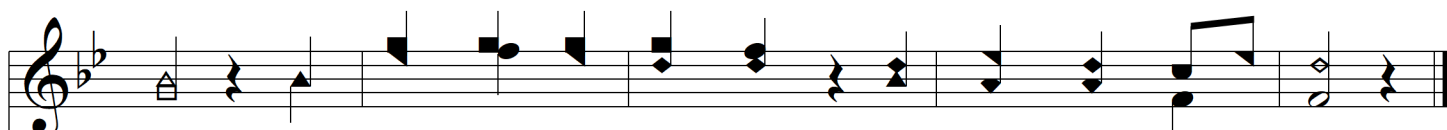
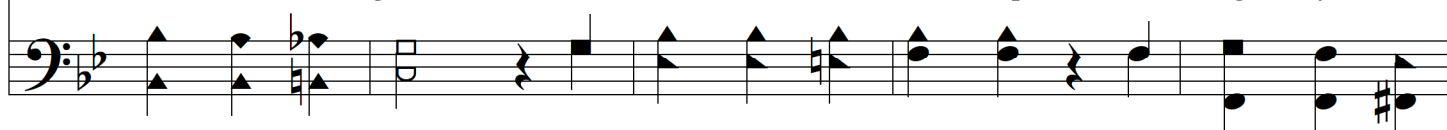
1. O bliss of the pure ones! O bliss of the free! I've plung'd in the  
2. O bliss of the sav'd ones! Christ Je - sus is mine! No more con-dem -  
3. O bliss of the glad ones! O bliss of the pure! No wound hath the  
4. O Cru - ci - fied Je - sus! of Thee will I sing, My bless - ed Re -



foun - tain once o - pen'd for me! O'er sin and un - clean - ness ex -  
na - tion; no long - er I pine. In con - scious sal - va - tion I  
spir - it that He can not cure; No head bow'd with sor - row but  
deem - er, my God and my King; My soul fill'd with rap - ture, shall



ult - ing I stand, And point to the nail - prints in His ho - ly  
sing of His grace Who lift - ed up - on me the smiles of His  
sweet - ly may rest, No tears but may van - ish on His lov - ing  
shout o'er the grave; In Him will I tri - umph, the "Might - y to

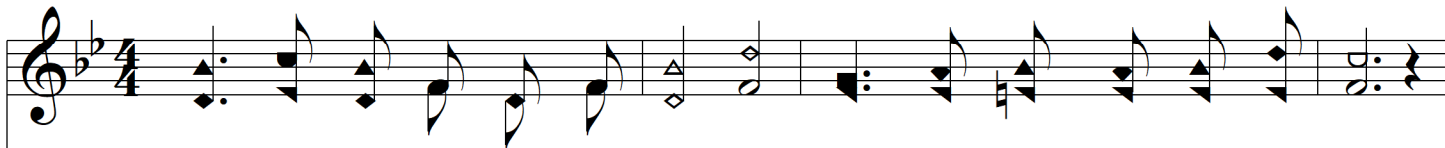


hands, And point to the nail - prints in His ho - ly hands.  
face, Who lift - ed up - on me the smiles of His face.  
breast, No tears but may van - ish on His lov - ing breast.  
Save!" In Him will I tri - umph, the "Might - y to Save!"

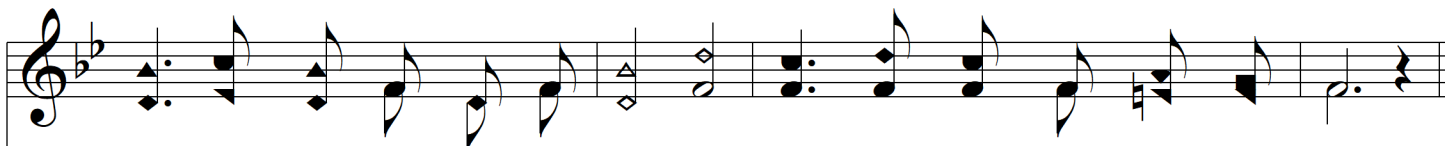


# Blow The Trumpet

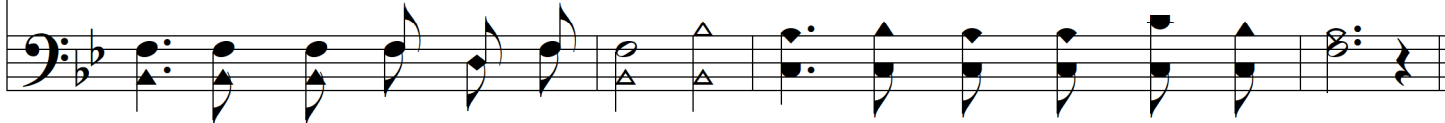
B $\flat$ /B $\flat$  - DO



1. Watch - man, blow the gos - pel trum - pet, Ev - 'ry soul a warn - ing give;  
2. Sound it loud o'er ev - 'ry hill - top, Gloom - y shade, and sun - ny plain;  
3. Sound it in the hedge and high - way, Earth's dark spots where ex - iles roam;  
4. Sound it for the heav - y lad - en, Wea - ry, long - ing to be free.



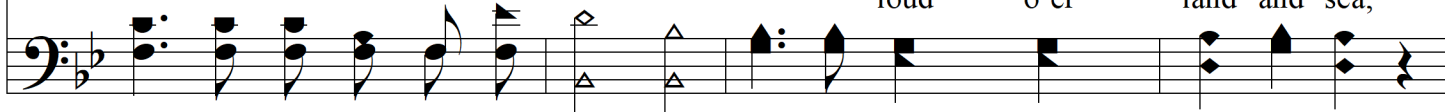
Who - so - ev - er hears the mes - sage May re - pent, and turn, and live.  
O - cean depths re - peat the mes - sage, Full sal - va - tion's glad re - frain.  
Let it tell all things are read - y, Fa - ther waits to wel - come home.  
Sound a Sav - ior's in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - ly say - ing, "Come to me."



## Chorus



Blow the trum - pet, trust - y watch - man, Blow it loud o'er land and sea;  
loud o'er land and sea;



God com - mis - sions, sound the mes - sage! Ev - 'ry cap - tive may be free.

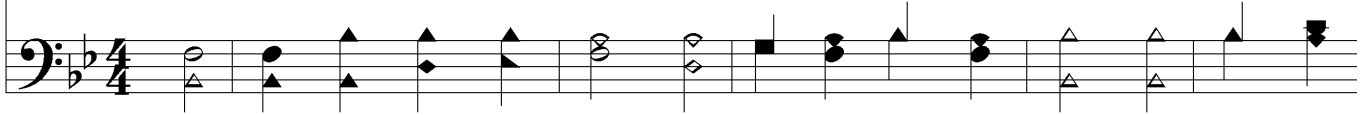


# Blow Ye The Trumpet, Blow (Arr. 1)

LENOX



1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow— The glad - ly sol - emn sound; Let all the  
2. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin - a - ton - ing Lamb; Re - demp - tion  
3. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib - er - ty re - ceive, And safe in  
4. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Has full a - tone - ment made: Ye wea - ry



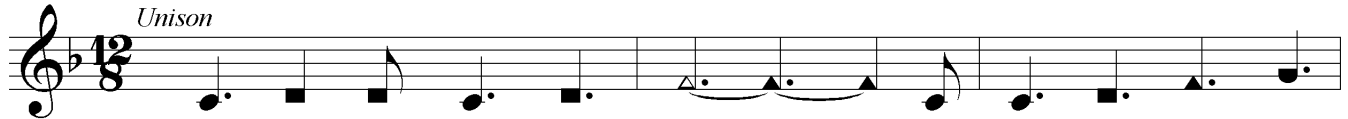
na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come:  
by His blood, Thru - out the world pro - claim. The year of ju - bi - lee is come:  
Je - sus dwell, And blest in Je - sus live. The year of ju - bi - lee is come:  
spir - its, rest; Ye mourn - ing souls, be glad. The year of ju - bi - lee is come:



Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home, Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home.



# Blow Ye The Trumpet (Arr. 2)



1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow, The glad - ly sol - emn  
 2. Ex - alt the Lamb of God, The sin - a - ton - ing  
 3. The gos - pel trum - pet hear, The news of par - d'ning  
 4. Je - sus, our Great High Priest, Has full a - tone - ment



sound; Let all the na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound.  
 Lamb; Re - demp - tion by His blood Thru all the lands pro - claim.  
 grace; Ye hap - py souls draw near; Be - hold your Sav - ior's face;  
 made; Ye wea - ry spir - its, rest; Ye mourn - ing souls, be glad.

## Chorus

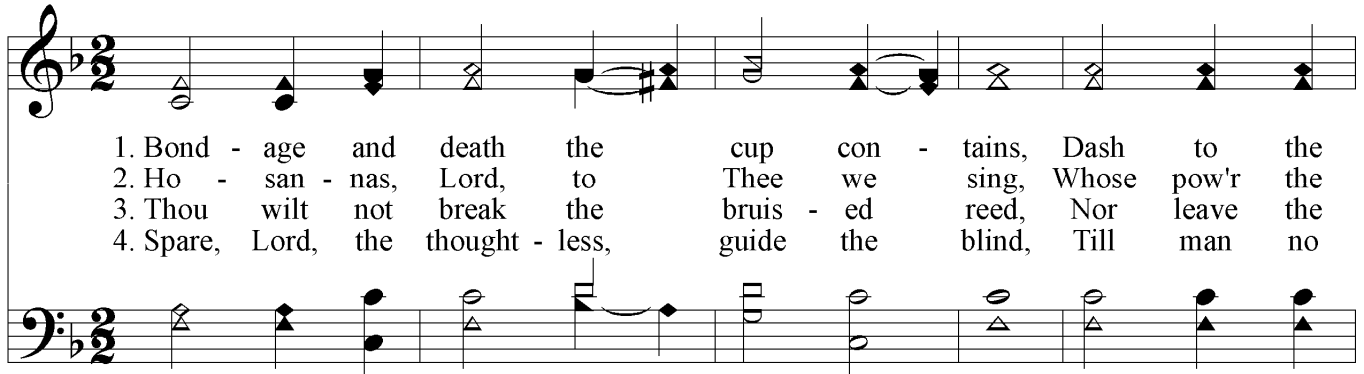
The year of ju - bi - lee is come; The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re -

*Rit...*

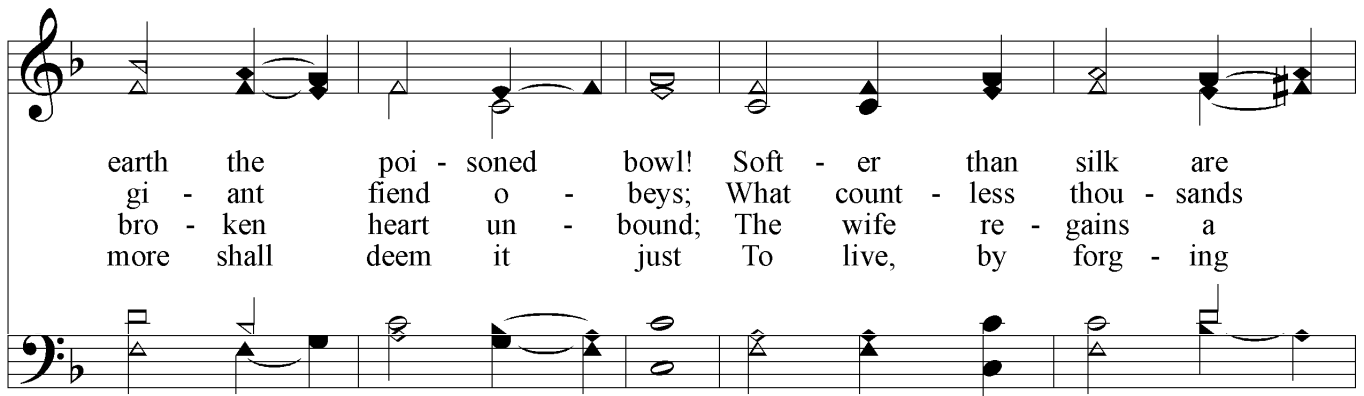
turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners home, Re - turn ye sin - ners, home.  
 Re - turn ye sin - ners, re - turn ye home.

# Bondage And Death The Cup Contains

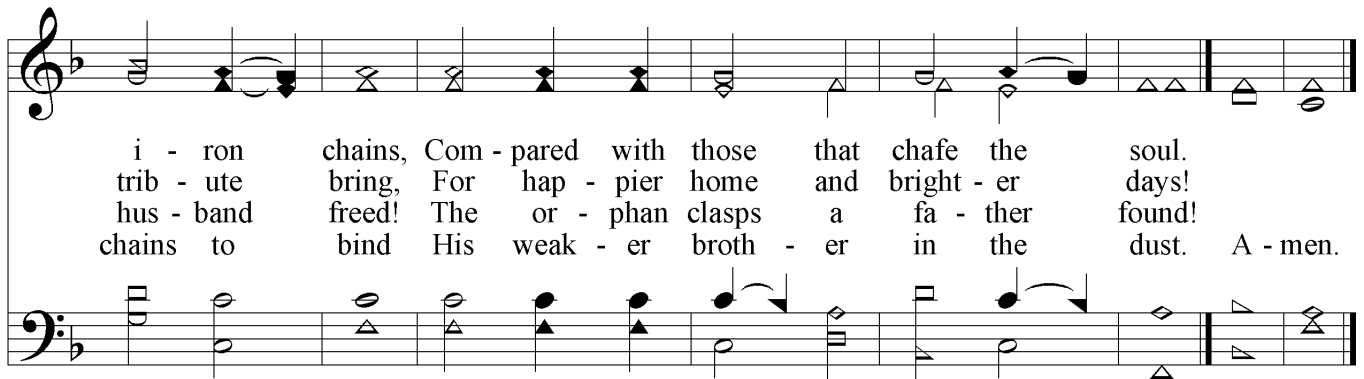
HAMBURG L. M.



1. Bond - age and death the cup con - tains, Dash to the  
2. Ho - san - nas, Lord, to Thee we sing, Whose pow'r the  
3. Thou wilt not break the bruised reed, Nor leave the  
4. Spare, Lord, the thought - less, guide the blind, Till man no

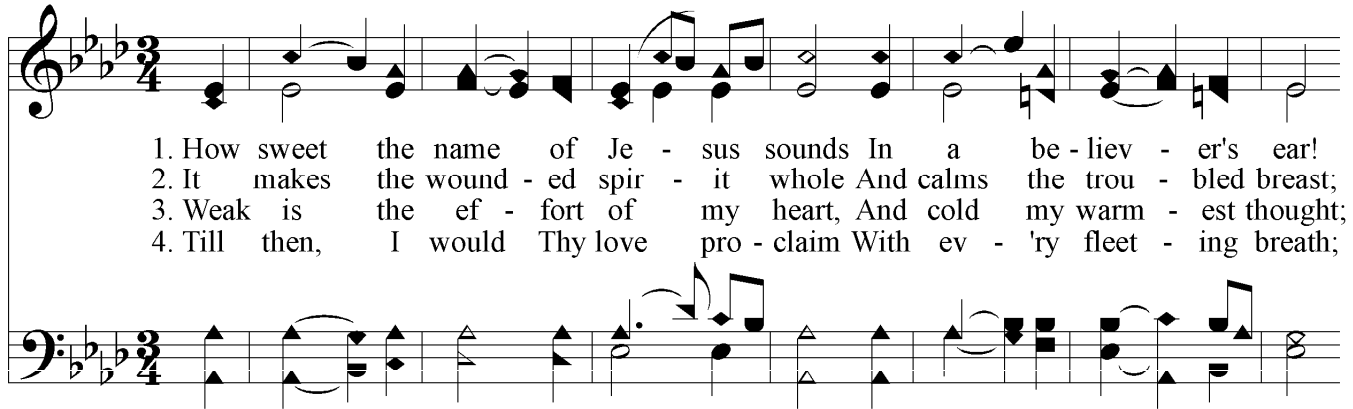


earth the poi - soned bowl! Soft - er than silk are  
gi - ant fiend o - beys; What count - less thou - sands  
bro - ken heart un - bound; The wife re - gains a  
more shall deem it just To live, by forg - ing

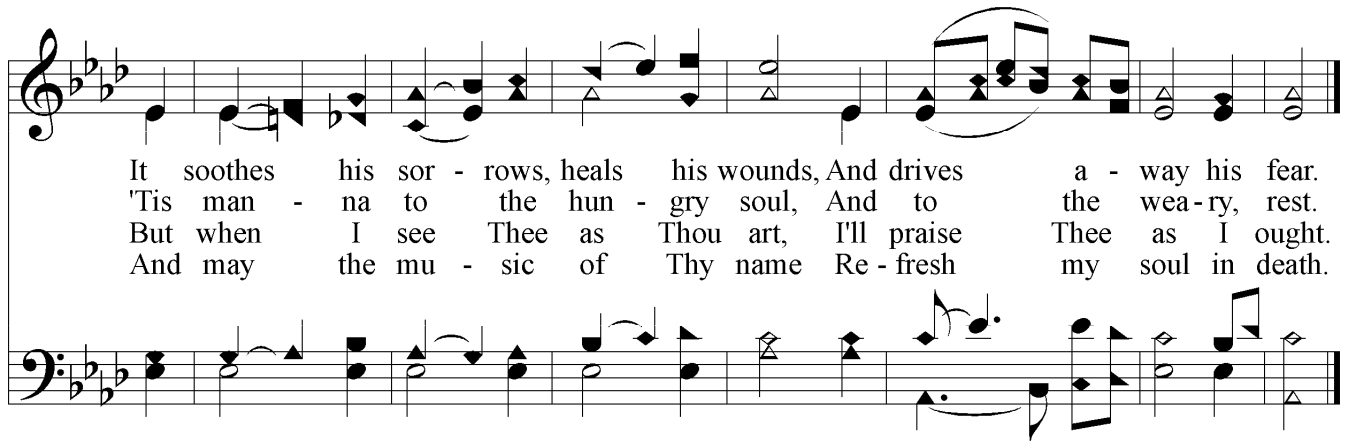


i - ron chains, Com - pared with those that chafe the soul.  
trib - ute bring, For hap - pier home and bright - er days!  
hus - band freed! The or - phan clasps a fa - ther found!  
chains to bind His weak - er broth - er in the dust. A - men.

# Bonnell C. M.



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!  
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And calms the trou - bled breast;  
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;  
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.  
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.  
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.  
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

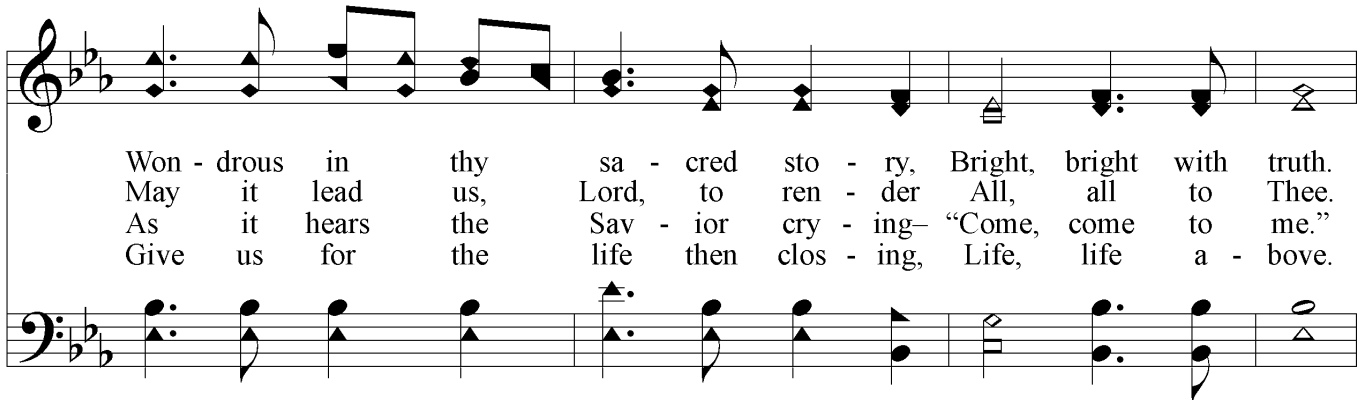


# Book Of Grace

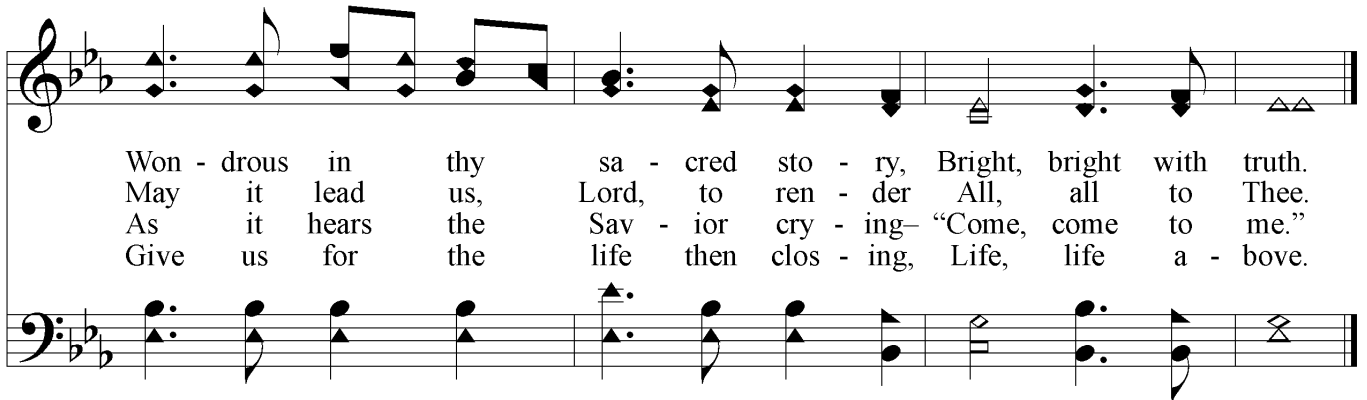
BILLOW



1. Book of grace, and book of glo - ry! Gift of God to age and youth;  
2. Book of love! in ac - cents ten - der, Speak - ing un - to such as we;  
3. Book of hope! the spir - it, sigh - ing, Con - so - la - tion finds in thee;  
4. Book of life! when we, re - pos - ing, Bid fare - well to friends we love,



Won - drous in thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.  
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee.  
As it hears the Sav - ior cry - ing - "Come, come to me."  
Give us for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove.



Won - drous in thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.  
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee.  
As it hears the Sav - ior cry - ing - "Come, come to me."  
Give us for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove.

# Born

B $\flat$ /D - MI

1. How sol - emn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,  
2. "Ye must be born a - gain! And Life in Christ must have;

Which Je - sus ut - tered while on earth - "Ye must be born a - gain!"  
In vain the soul may else - where go - 'Tis He a - lone can save.

"Ye must be born a - gain!" For so hath God de - creed;  
"Ye must be born a - gain!" Or nev - er en - ter heav'n;

No ref - or - ma - tion will suf - fice - 'Tis life poor sin - ners need.  
'Tis on - ly blood - washed ones are there - The ran - somed and for - giv'n.

# Bound For The Beautiful Shore

1. I'm trust - ing in, Je - sus, no harm can be - fall When Sa - tan is  
 2. I'm rest - ing in Je - sus what qui - et is mine, No sor - row can  
 3. I'm hid - ing in Je - sus, my soul is se - cure Till all of the  
 4. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, how peace - ful the days, A calm I ne'er

tempt - ing me sore; I fly to His word, He's my Sav - ior and Lord;  
 trou - ble me more; I lean on His breast, There is safe - ty and rest:  
 storms have gone o'er; Tho' clouds hang like night, Still they need not af - fright,  
 dreamed of be - fore; His love is my song That I sing the day long,

*Chorus*

I'm bound for the beau - ti - ful shore.  
 I'm bound for the beau - ti - ful shore. I'm bound for the beau - ti - ful  
 I'm bound for the beau - ti - ful shore.  
 While bound for the beau - ti - ful shore.

shore I'm bound for the beau - ti - ful shore; The  
 beau - ti - ful shore, beau - ti - ful shore;

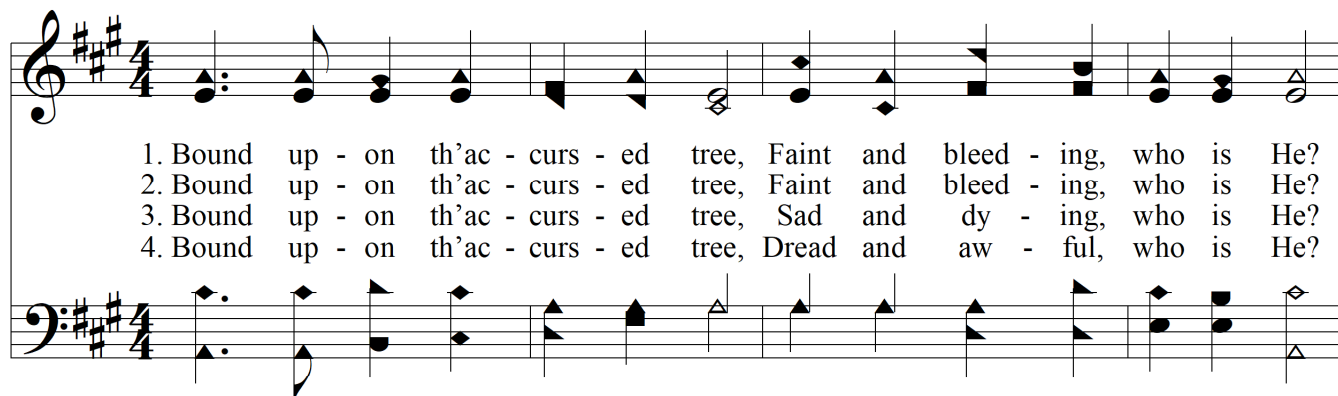
## *Bound For The Beautiful Shore*

land where all tri - als and sor - rows are o'er, I'm bound for the beau - ti - ful shore.

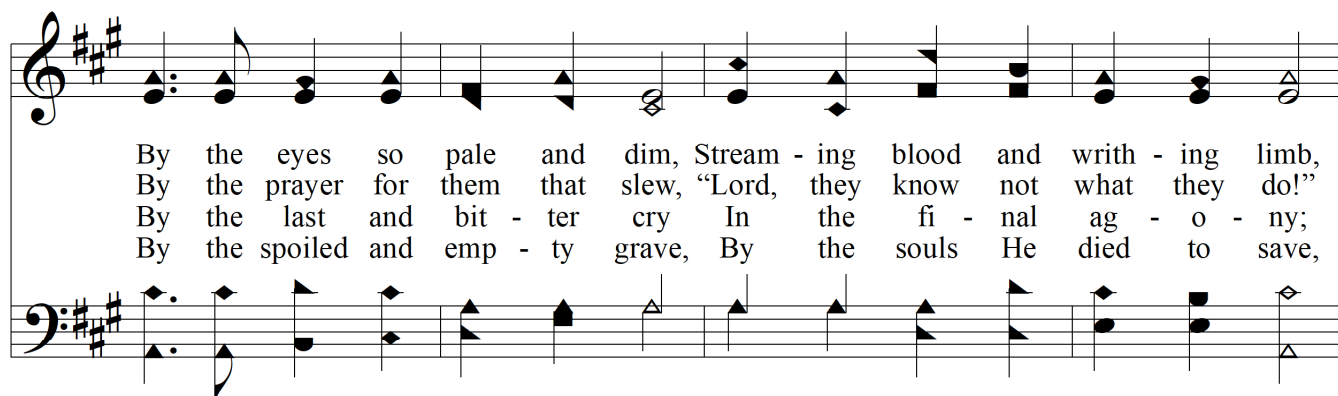
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Bound For The Beautiful Shore". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The accompaniment is a simple harmonic accompaniment using chords and single notes.

# Bound Upon The Accursed Tree

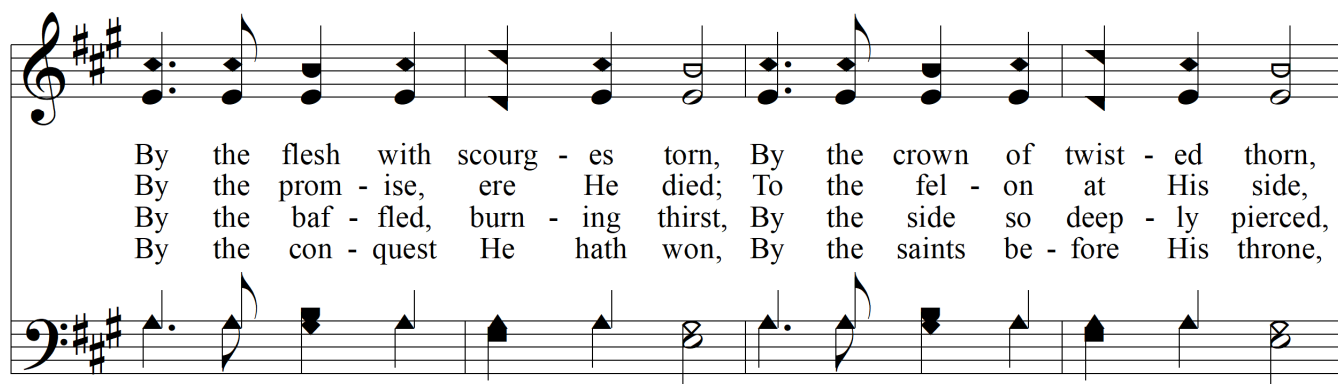
SPANISH HYMN 7s, D



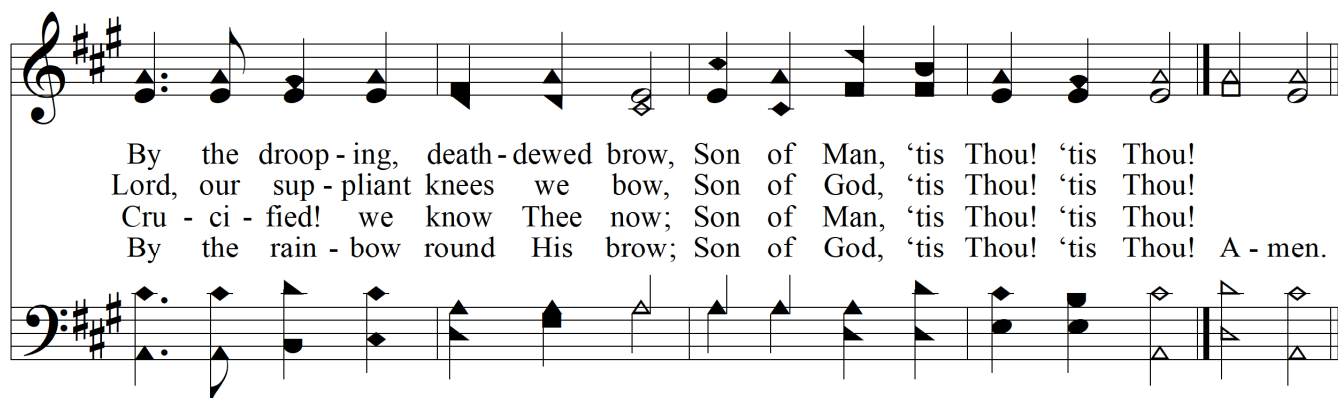
1. Bound up - on th'ac - curs - ed tree, Faint and bleed - ing, who is He?  
2. Bound up - on th'ac - curs - ed tree, Faint and bleed - ing, who is He?  
3. Bound up - on th'ac - curs - ed tree, Sad and dy - ing, who is He?  
4. Bound up - on th'ac - curs - ed tree, Dread and aw - ful, who is He?



By the eyes so pale and dim, Stream - ing blood and writh - ing limb,  
By the prayer for them that slew, "Lord, they know not what they do!"  
By the last and bit - ter cry In the fi - nal ag - o - ny;  
By the spoiled and emp - ty grave, By the souls He died to save,



By the flesh with scourg - es torn, By the crown of twist - ed thorn,  
By the prom - ise, ere He died; To the fel - on at His side,  
By the baf - fled, burn - ing thirst, By the side so deep - ly pierced,  
By the con - quest He hath won, By the saints be - fore His throne,

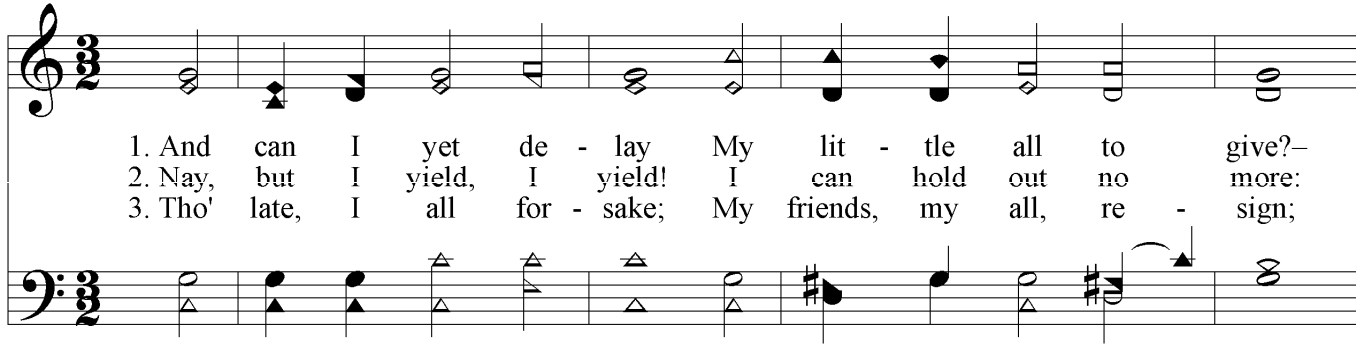


By the droop - ing, death - dewed brow, Son of Man, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!  
Lord, our sup - pliant knees we bow, Son of God, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!  
Cru - ci - fied! we know Thee now; Son of Man, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou!  
By the rain - bow round His brow; Son of God, 'tis Thou! 'tis Thou! A - men.

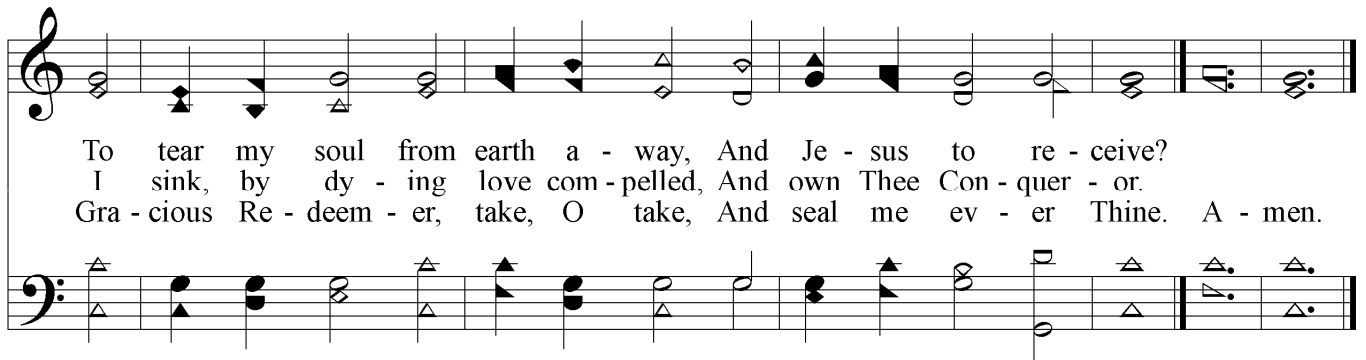
Words: H. H. Milman (1827)

Music: Spanish Melody

# Boylston S. M. (Arr. 1)



1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?—  
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:  
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign;



To tear my soul from earth a - way, And Je - sus to re - ceive?  
I sink, by dy - ing love com - pelled, And own Thee Con - quer - or.  
Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, O take, And seal me ev - er Thine. A - men.

# Boylston S. M. (Arr. 2)

1. Great source of life and light, Thy heav'n - ly grace im - part;  
2. My soul would cleave to Thee; Let naught my pur - pose move;  
3. Long as my tri - als last, Long as the cross I bear,  
4. Con - duct me to the shore Of ev - er - last - ing peace,

Thy Ho - ly Spir - it grant, and write Thy law up - on my heart.  
O let my faith more stead - fast be, And more in - tense my love.  
O let my soul on Thee be cast In con - fi - dence and prayer.  
Where storm and tem - pest rise no more, Where sin and sor - row cease.

# Boylston S. M. (Arr. 3)

1. Blest Com - fort - er di - vine! Let rays of heav'n - ly love  
2. Draw with Thy "still small voice" From ev - 'ry sin - ful way,  
3. By Thine in - spir - ing breath Make ev - 'ry cloud of care,  
4. Thou who dost fill the heart With love to all our race,

A - mid our gloom and dark - ness shine, And guide our souls a - bove;  
And bid the mourn - ing saints re - jice, Tho' earth - ly joys de - cay.  
And e'en the gloom - y vale of death, A smile of glo - ry wear.  
Blest Com - fort - er! to us im - part These bless - ings of Thy grace.



# Boylston S. M. (Arr. 4)

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it! come, And Je - sus' love de - clare;  
2. Our un - be - lief re - move By Thine al - might - y breath;  
3. Come with re - sist - less pow'r, Come with al - might - y grace;  
4. We know Thou hast the pow'r; O let that pow'r be shown;  
5. Thy scep - ter, Lord! ex - tend, Pit - y our deep dis - tress;  
6. We bless Thee for Thy grace And Thine al - might - y pow'r;

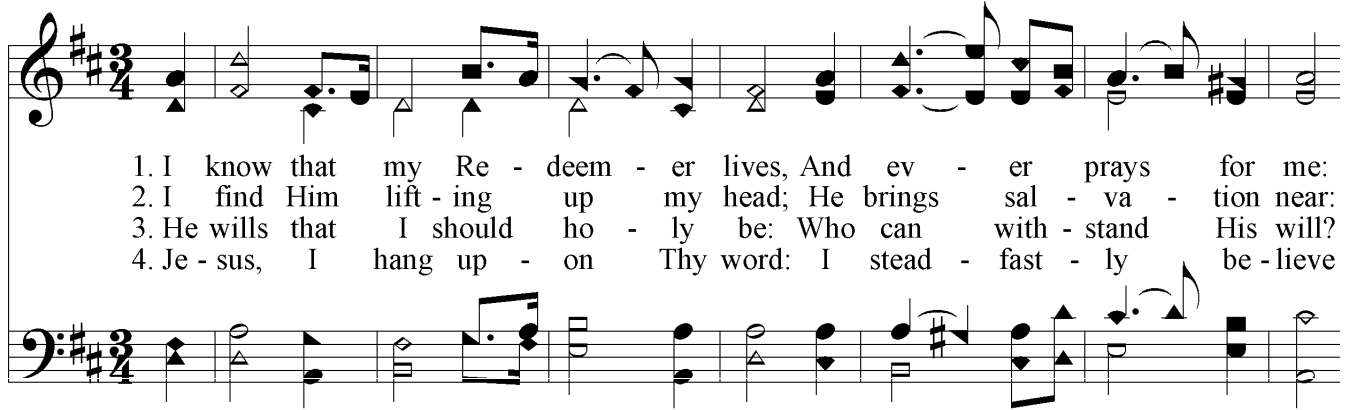
O tell us of our heav'n - ly home, And guide us safe - ly there.  
O work the won - drous work of love, The might - y work of faith.  
Come with the long - ex - pect - ed show'r And fall up - on this place.  
We know that this is mer - cy's hour; O make Thy mer - cy known.  
Thou art the con - trite sin - ner's Friend, Thy wait - ing ser - vants bless.  
We bless Thee for Thy ho - ly place And this ac - cept - ed hour.

# Boylston S. M. (Arr. 5)

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost! In this ac - cept - ed hour,  
2. We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,  
3. Like might - y rush - ing wind Up - on the waves be - neath,  
4. The young, the old, in - spire With wis - dom from a - bove,

As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy pow'r.  
And wait the prom - ise of our Lord, The Spir - it of all grace.  
Move with one im - pulse ev - 'ry mind, One soul, one feel - ing, breathe.  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire, To pray and praise and love.

# Bradford C. M. (Arr. 1)



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me:  
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near:  
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: Who can with - stand His will?  
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve

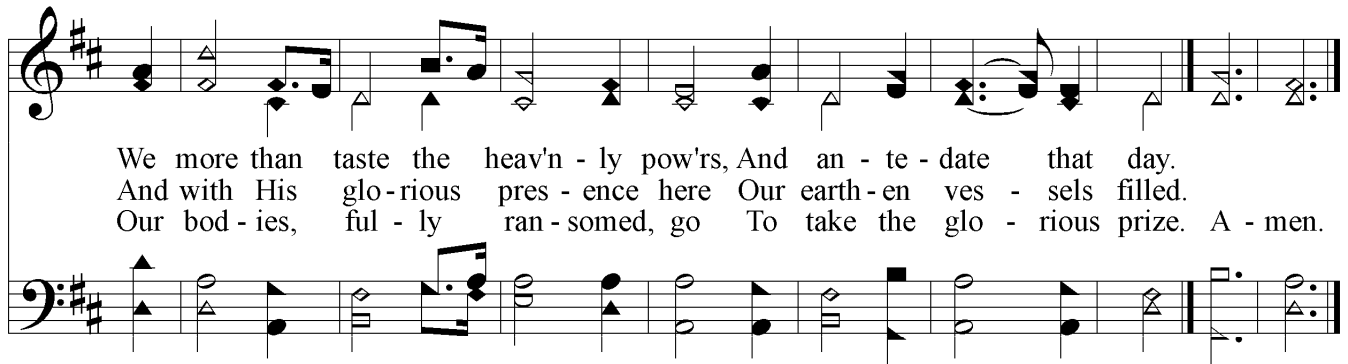


A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.  
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.  
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.  
Thou wilt re - turn, and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive. A - men.

## Bradford C. M. (Arr. 2)



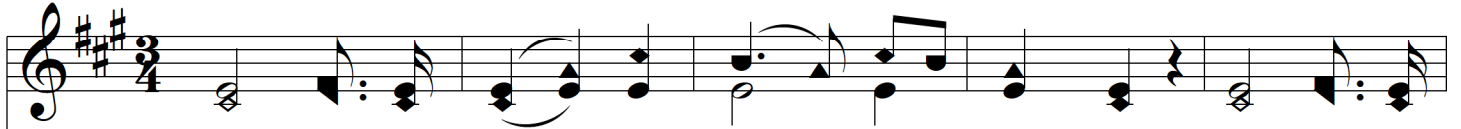
1. O what a bless-ed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay,  
2. We feel the res - ur - rec - tion near, Our life in Christ con - cealed,  
3. O would He all of heav'n be - stow! Then like our Lord we'll rise;



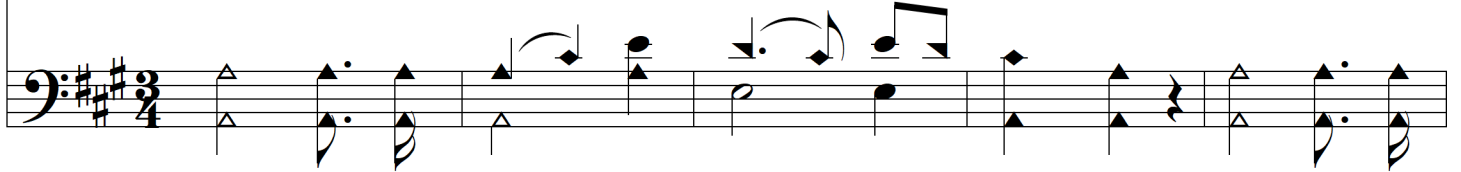
We more than taste the heav'n - ly pow'rs, And an - te - date that day.  
And with His glo - rious pres - ence here Our earth - en ves - sels filled.  
Our bod - ies, ful - ly ran - somed, go To take the glo - rious prize. A - men.

# Bread For The World

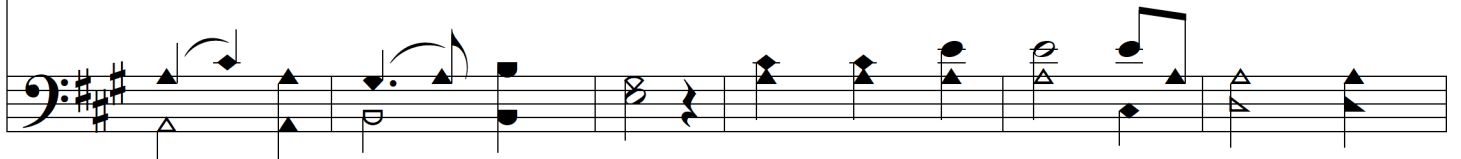
A/E - SOL



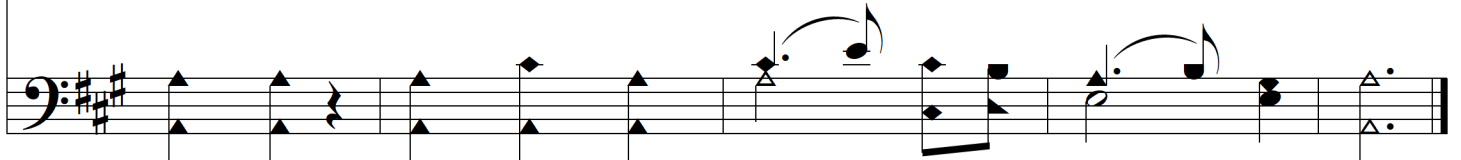
1. Bread for the world in mer - cy bro - ken! Wine of the  
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken; Look on the  
3. 'Twas by Thy death, Thy love re - veal - ing, That full a -  
4. Look to the hands once pierced and bleed - ing, Look to the



soul, in mer - cy shed! By whom the words of life were  
tears by sin - ners shed; Thine, Thine the feast, to us the  
tone - ment could be made; 'Tis by Thy stripes our wounds are  
cross and crim - son tide; Look! to thy Sav - ior in - ter -



spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead!  
to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed.  
heal - ing; And death shall ne'er our souls in - vade.  
ced - ing; Look! 'twas for thee He bled and died.



# Bread Of Heaven, On Thee We Feed (Arr. 1)

HOLLEY 7s

1. Bread, of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed:  
2. Vine of heav'n, Thy blood sup - plies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice:  
3. Day by day, with strength sup - plied Thru the life of Him who died,

Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing beard.  
Lord, Thy wounds our heal - ing give, To Thy cross we look and live.  
Lord of life, O let us be Root - ed, graft - ed, built in Thee! A - men.

# Bread Of Heaven (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed;  
2. Vine of heav'n, Thy blood sup - plies This blest cup of sac - ri - fice;  
3. Day by day, with strength sup - plied Thru the life of Him who died,

Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread.  
Lord, Thy wounds our heal - ing give To Thy cross we look and live.  
Lord of life, O let us be Root - ed, graft - ed, built on Thee!

# Bread On The Waters

A<sup>b</sup>/C - MI

1. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters," Ye who have but scant sup - ply;  
2. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters," Sad and wea - ry, worn with care,  
3. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters," Ye who have a - bun - dant store;

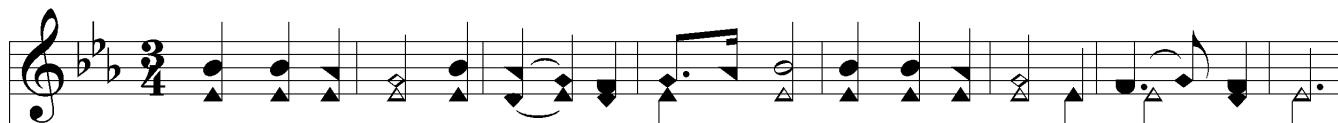
An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it; You shall find it by and by;  
Where - fore sit - ting in the shad - ow? Sure - ly you've a crumb to spare.  
It may float on man - y a bil - low, It may strand on man - y a shore;

He who in His right - eous bal - ance, Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,  
Can you not to those a - round you Sing some lit - tle song of hope,  
You may think it lost for - ev - er, But, as sure as God is true,

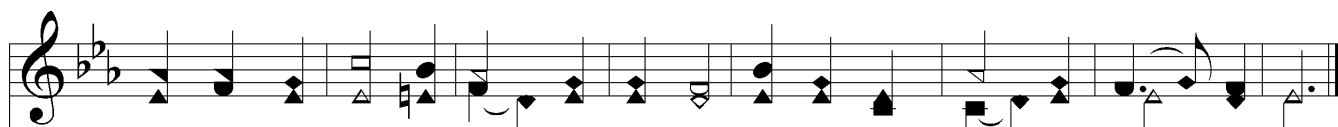
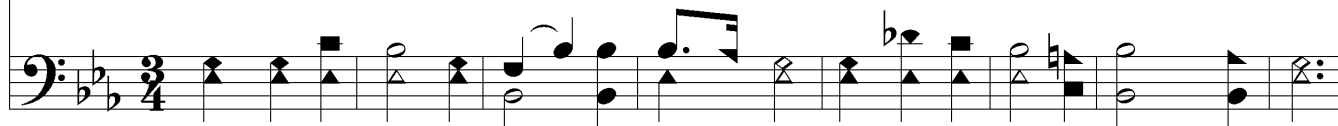
Will your sac - ri - fice re - mem - ber, Will your lov - ing deeds re - pay.  
As you look with long - ing vi - sion Thru faith's might - y tel - e - scope?  
In this life, or in the oth - er, It will yet re - turn to you.



# Bread Of The World (Arr. 1)



1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,  
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;

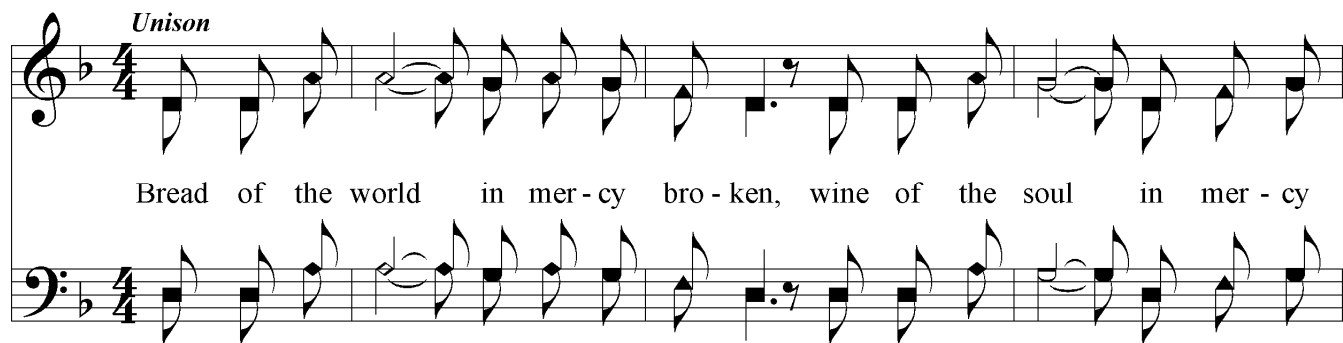


By whom the words of life were spo-ken, And in whose death our sins are dead.  
And be Thy feast to us the to - ken, That by Thy grace our souls are fed.



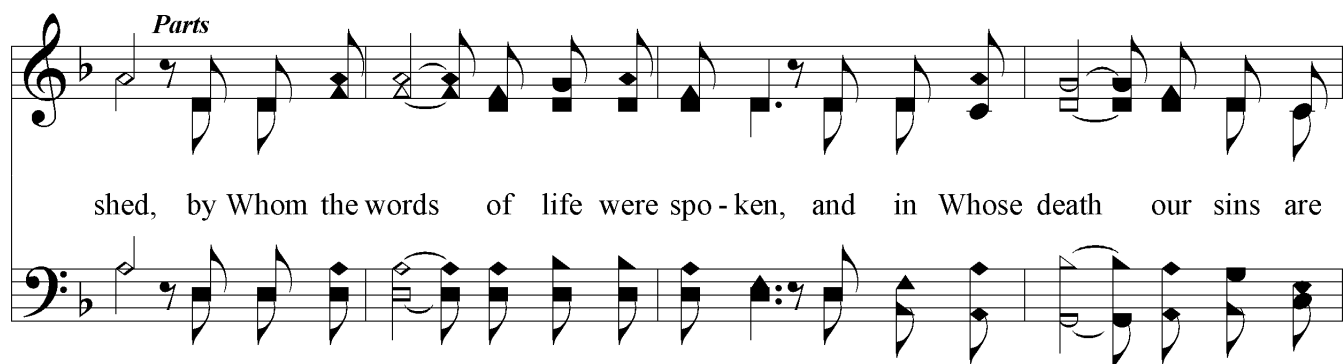
# Bread Of The World In Mercy Broken (Arr. 2)

*Unison*

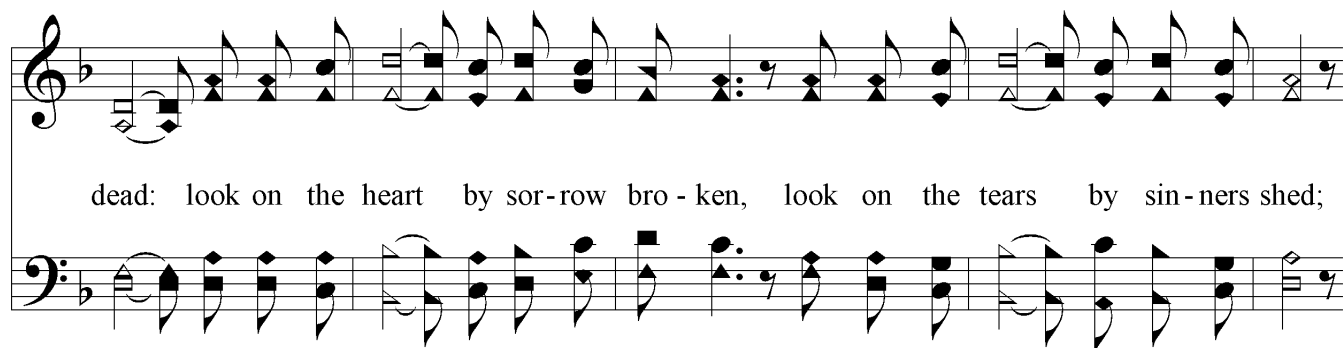


Bread of the world in mer-cy bro-ken, wine of the soul in mer-cy

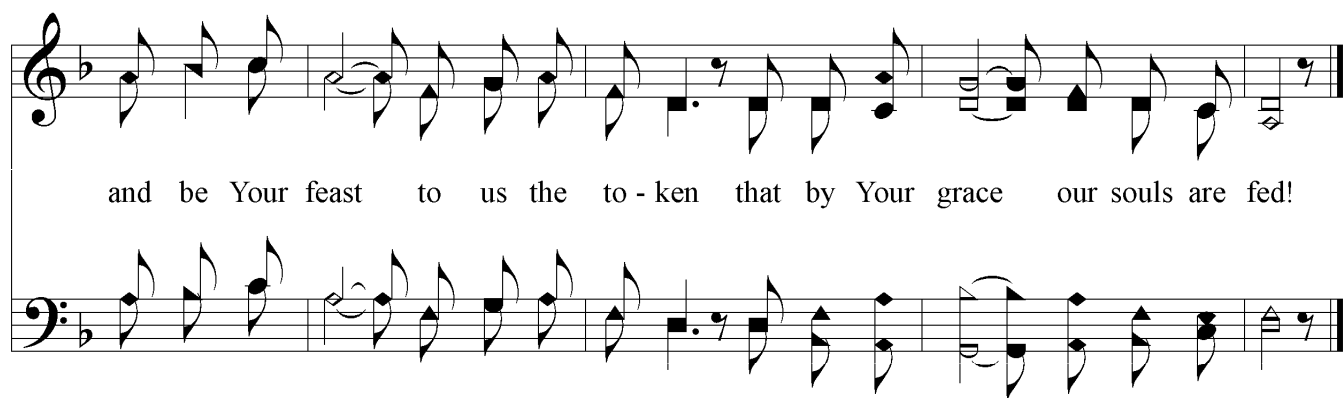
*Parts*



shed, by Whom the words of life were spo-ken, and in Whose death our sins are



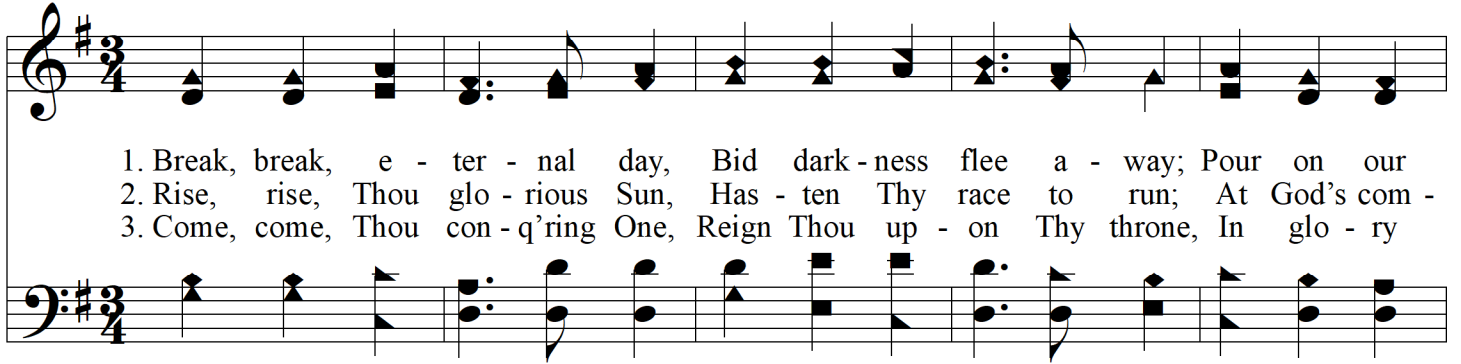
dead: look on the heart by sor-row bro-ken, look on the tears by sin-ners shed;



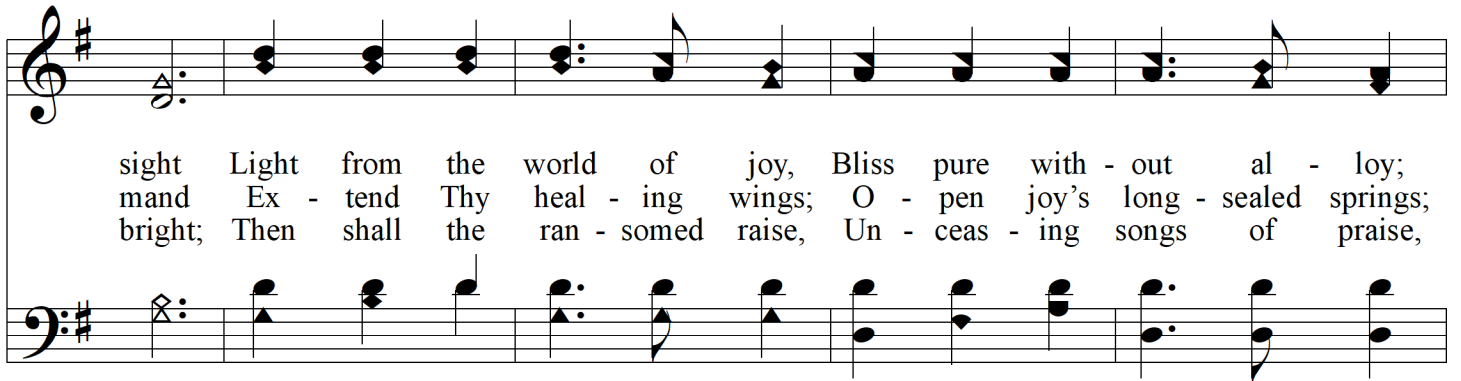
and be Your feast to us the to-ken that by Your grace our souls are fed!

# Break Eternal Day

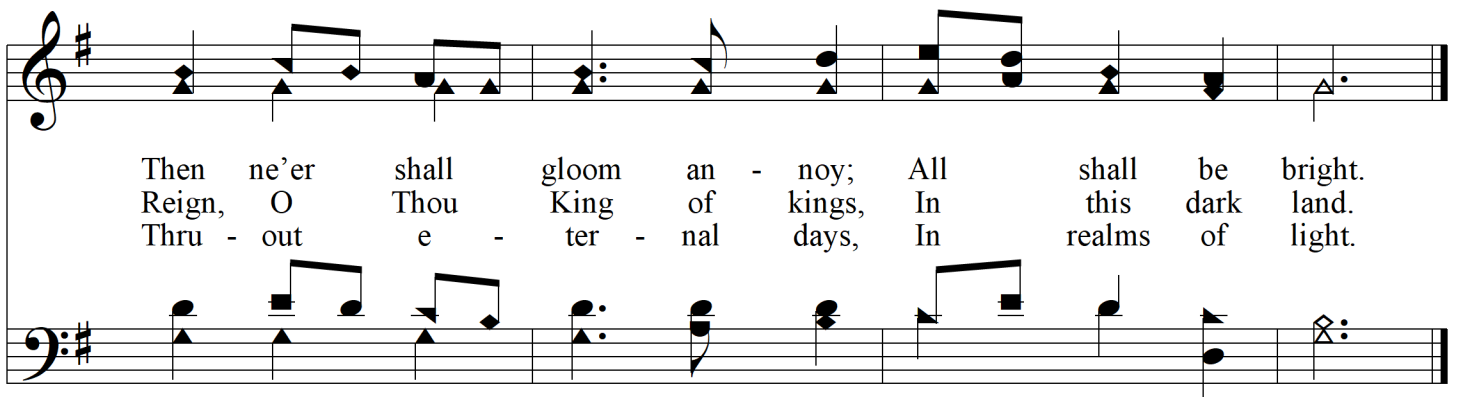
G/G - DO



1. Break, break, e - ter - nal day, Bid dark - ness flee a - way; Pour on our  
2. Rise, rise, Thou glo - rious Sun, Has - ten Thy race to run; At God's com -  
3. Come, come, Thou con - q'ring One, Reign Thou up - on Thy throne, In glo - ry



sight Light from the world of joy, Bliss pure with - out al - loy;  
mand Ex - tend Thy heal - ing wings; O - pen joy's long - sealed springs;  
bright; Then shall the ran - somed raise, Un - ceas - ing songs of praise,



Then ne'er shall gloom an - noy; All shall be bright.  
Reign, O Thou King of kings, In this dark land.  
Thru - out e - ter - nal days, In realms of light.

# Break, New-Born Year, On Glad Eyes Break

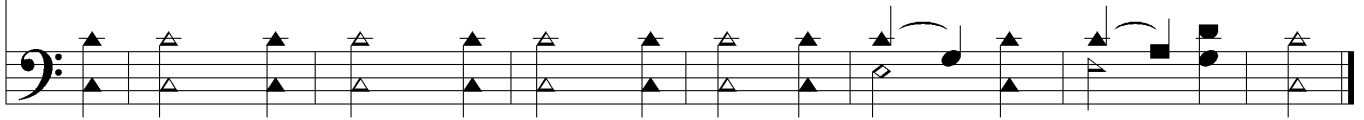
CHIMES C. M.



1. Break, new - born year, on glad eyes break! Me - lo - dious voic - es move!  
2. Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er; But, Lord, Thy smile still beams;  
3. Lord, from this year more ser - vice win, More glo - ry, more de - light!  
4. Then we may press its pre - cious things, If earth - ly cheer should come;  
5. O gold - en then the hours must be! The year must needs be sweet:



On, roll - ing Time! Thou canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love.  
Our sins are swell - ing ev - er - more; But par - d'ning grace still streams.  
O make its hours less sad with sin, Its days with Thee more bright!  
Or glad - some mount on an - gel wings, If Thou wouldst take us home.  
Yes, Lord, with hap - py mel - o - dy Thine o - p'ning grace we greet.



# Break Thou The Bread Of Life (3 vs.)

The image shows a musical score for three verses of the hymn 'Break Thou The Bread Of Life'. The score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The first system contains the first three verses. The second system contains the continuation of the lyrics. The third system contains the final lines of the hymn.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst  
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,  
bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,  
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, my All in All.  
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

# Break Thou The Bread Of Life (4 vs.)

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst  
 3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly  
 4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may

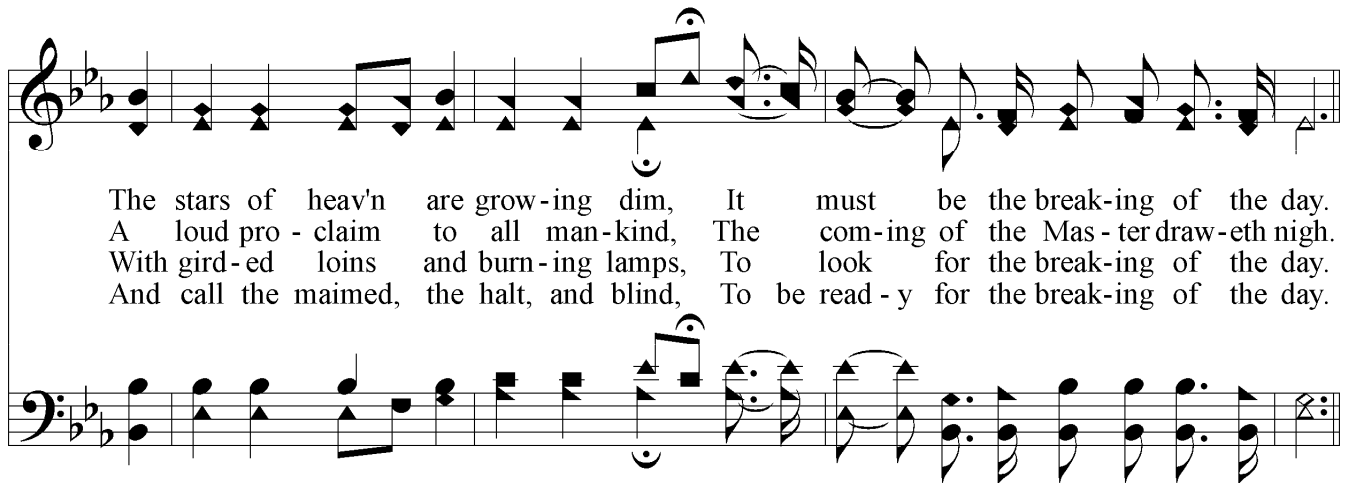
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,  
 bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,  
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live  
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, my All in All.  
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.  
 With - in Thy Word, And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.

# Breaking Of The Day

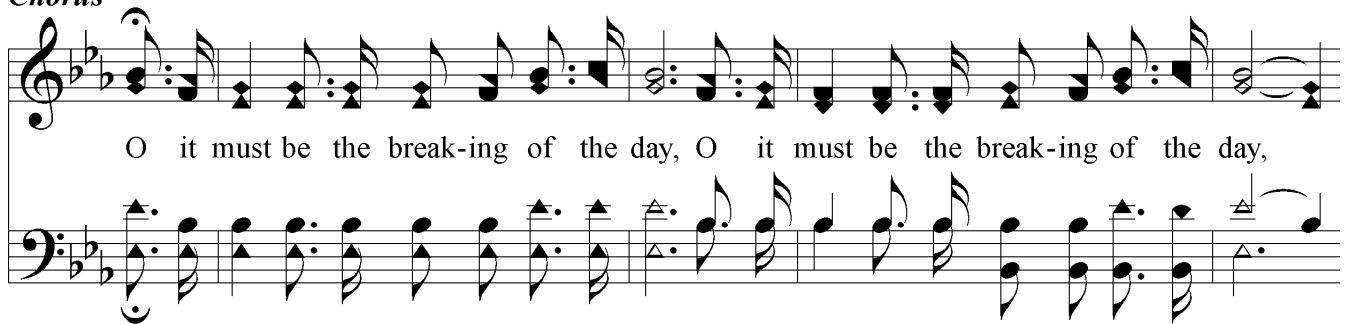


1. 'Tis al - most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo - ple say;  
2. The signs fore - told in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky,  
3. It must be time for the wait - ing Church To cast her pride a - way,  
4. Go quick - ly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high - way,

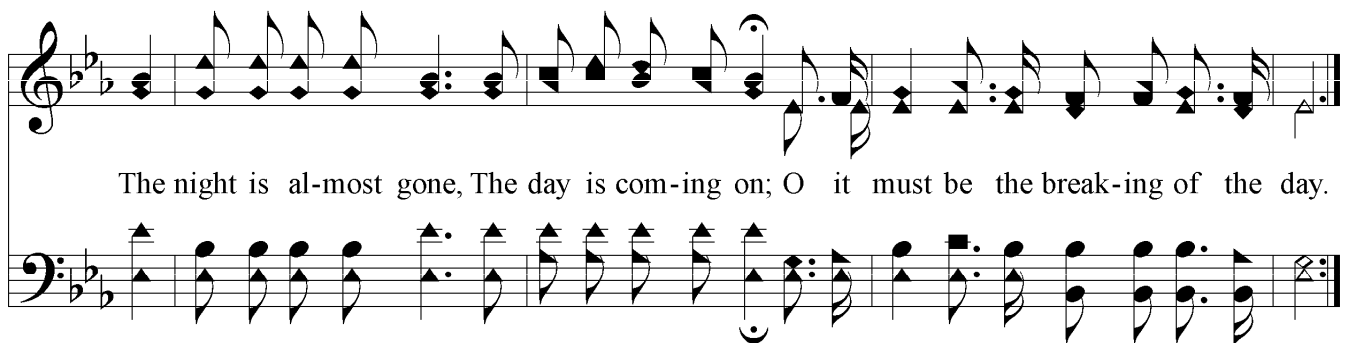


The stars of heav'n are grow - ing dim, It must be the break - ing of the day.  
A loud pro - claim to all man - kind, The com - ing of the Mas - ter draw - eth night.  
With gird - ed loins and burn - ing lamps, To look for the break - ing of the day.  
And call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be read - y for the break - ing of the day.

## Chorus



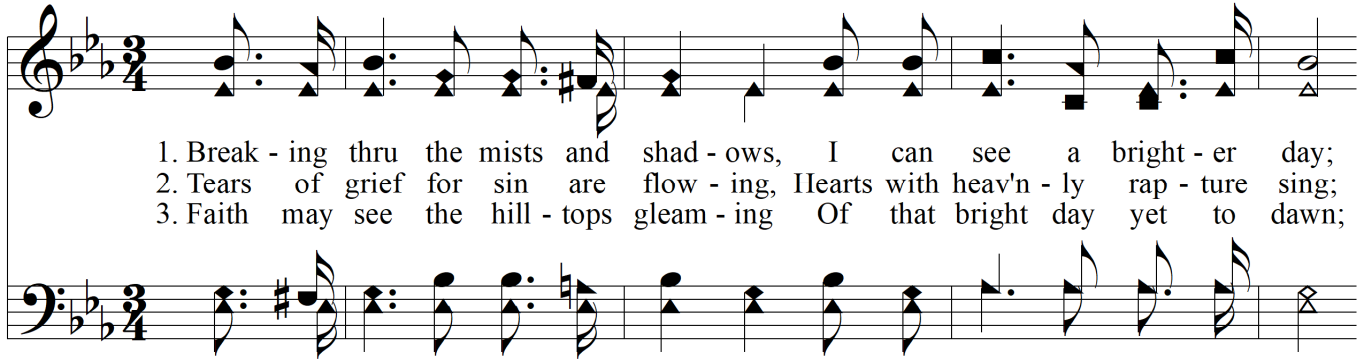
O it must be the break - ing of the day, O it must be the break - ing of the day,



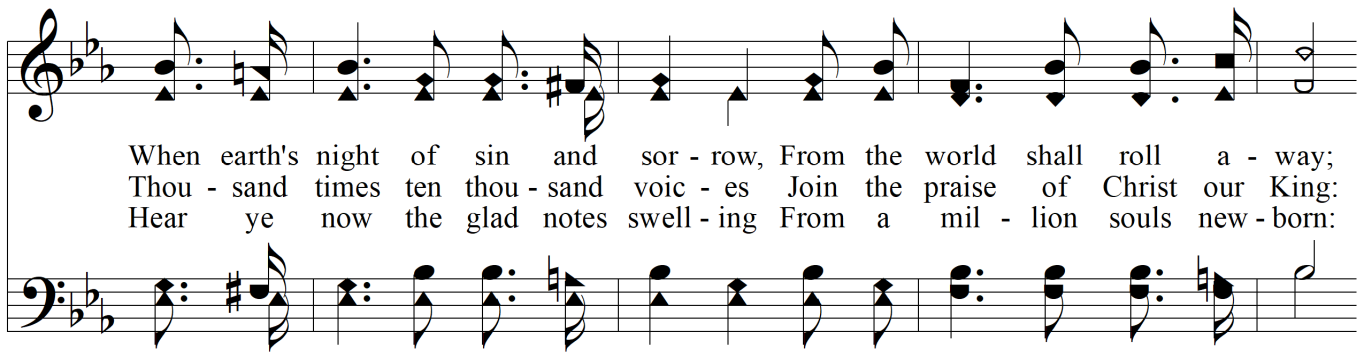
The night is al - most gone, The day is com - ing on; O it must be the break - ing of the day.

# Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows

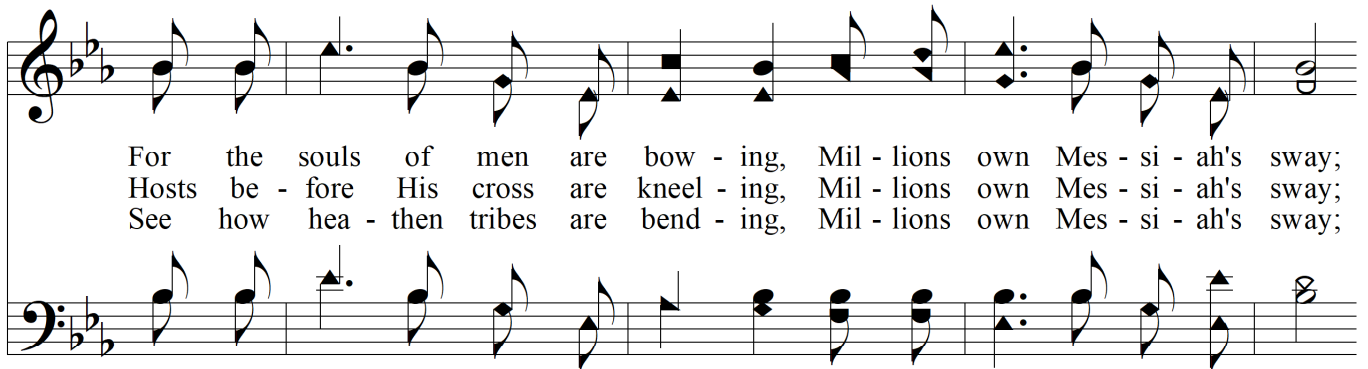
A BRIGHTER DAY



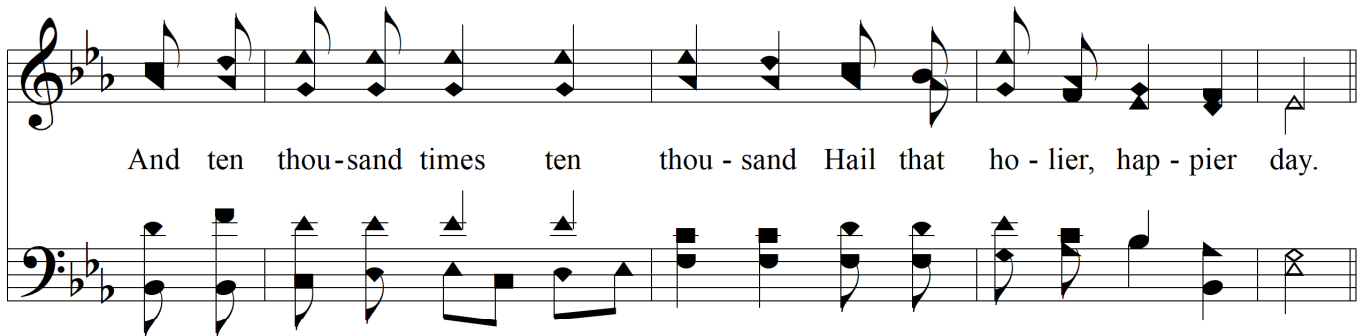
1. Break - ing thru the mists and shad - ows, I can see a bright - er day;  
2. Tears of grief for sin are flow - ing, Hearts with heav'n - ly rap - ture sing;  
3. Faith may see the hill - tops gleam - ing Of that bright day yet to dawn;



When earth's night of sin and sor - row, From the world shall roll a - way;  
Thou - sand times ten thou - sand voic - es Join the praise of Christ our King;  
Hear ye now the glad notes swell - ing From a mil - lion souls new - born:



For the souls of men are bow - ing, Mil - lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;  
Hosts be - fore His cross are kneel - ing, Mil - lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;  
See how hea - then tribes are bend - ing, Mil - lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;

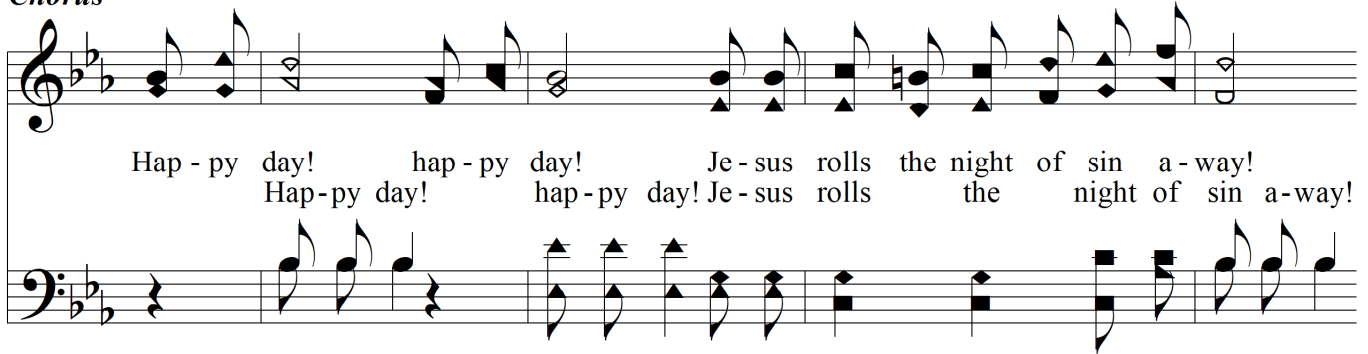


And ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand Hail that ho - lier, hap - pier day.

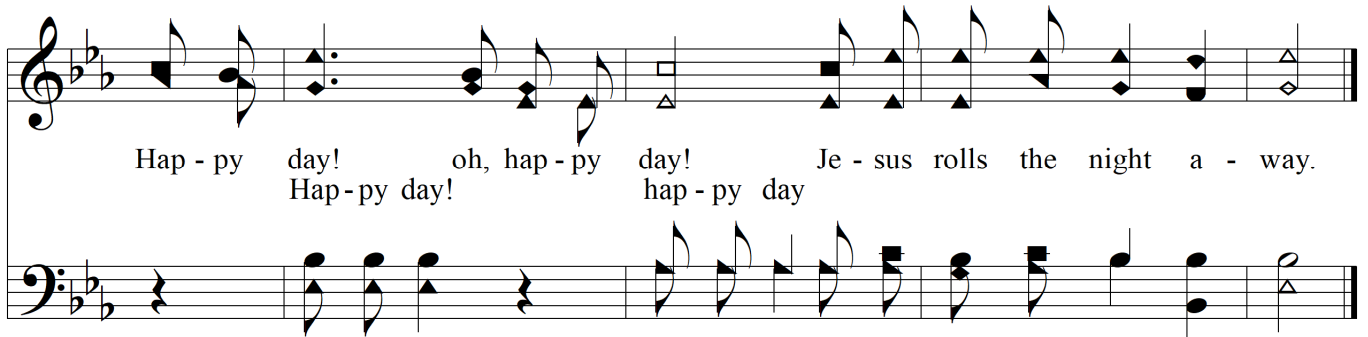


# Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows

## Chorus

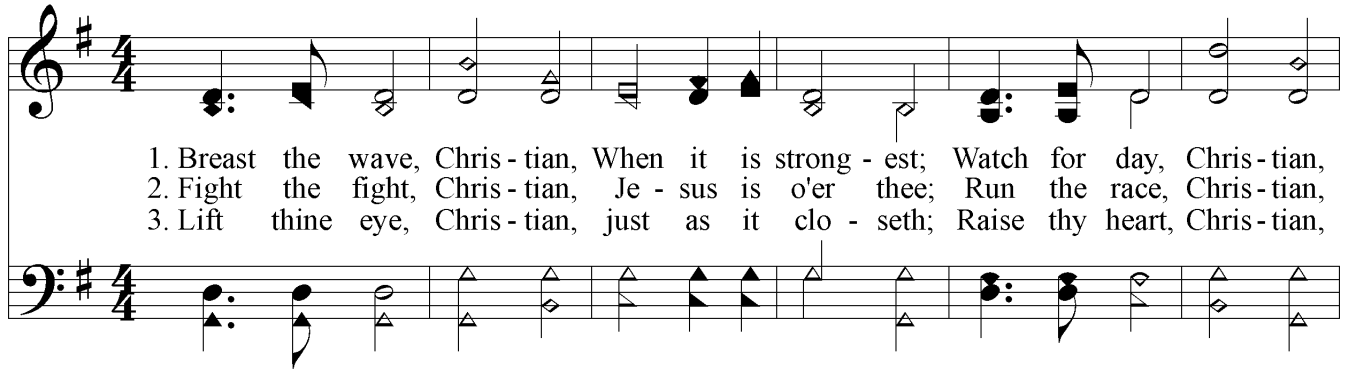


Hap - py day! hap - py day! Je - sus rolls the night of sin a - way!  
Hap - py day! hap - py day! Je - sus rolls the night of sin a - way!

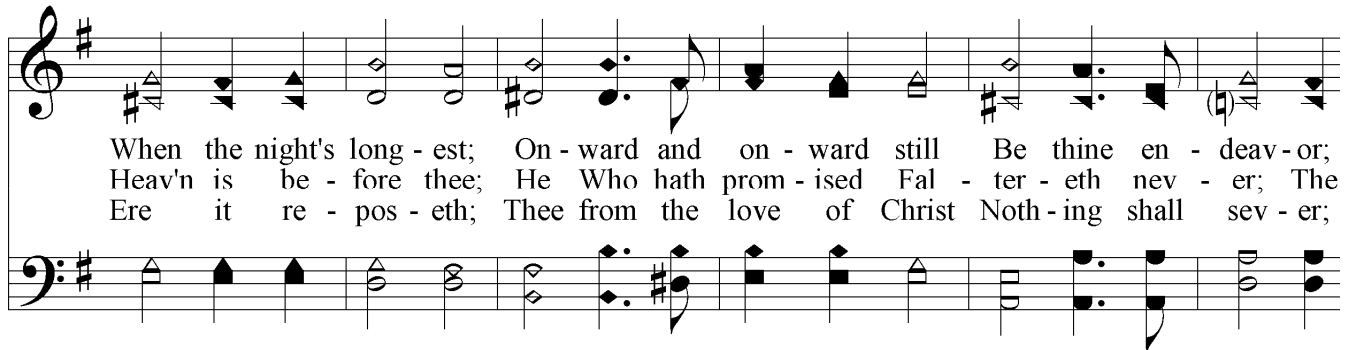


Hap - py day! oh, hap - py day! Je - sus rolls the night a - way.  
Hap - py day! hap - py day

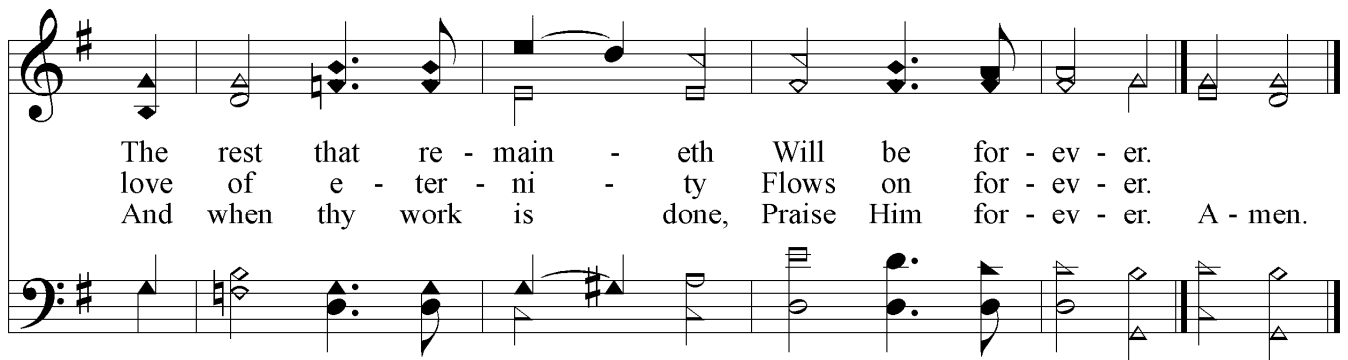
# Breast The Wave, Christian



1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est; Watch for day, Chris - tian,  
2. Fight the fight, Chris - tian, Je - sus is o'er thee; Run the race, Chris - tian,  
3. Lift thine eye, Chris - tian, just as it clo - seth; Raise thy heart, Chris - tian,



When the night's long - est; On - ward and on - ward still Be thine en - deav - or;  
Heav'n is be - fore thee; He Who hath prom - ised Fal - ter - eth nev - er; The  
Ere it re - pos - eth; Thee from the love of Christ Noth - ing shall sev - er;



The rest that re - main - eth Will be for - ev - er.  
love of e - ter - ni - ty Flows on for - ev - er.  
And when thy work is done, Praise Him for - ev - er. A - men.

# Breathe On Me, Breath Of God (Arr. 1)

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life a - new,  
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,  
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am whol - ly Thine,  
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what Thou dost love, and do what Thou wouldst do.  
Un - til my will is One with Thine, to do and to en - dure.  
Un - til this earth - ly part of me glows with Thy fire di - vine.  
But live with Thee the per - fect life of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

# Breathe On Me, Breath Of God (Arr. 2)

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new;  
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure;  
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine;  
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou would'st do;  
 Un - til my will is one with yours, To do, or to en - dure;  
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine;  
 But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou would'st do.  
 Un - til my will is one with yours, To do, or to en - dure.  
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.  
 But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

# Breathe Upon Me

*Slowly*

1. Sweet - ly and soft - ly my Sav - ior is call - ing, Gen - tly in tones sweet and  
 2. Strong - er and strong - er my Sav - ior is hold - ing, Keep - ing me close in His  
 3. Deep - er and deep - er my Sav - ior is com - ing In - to my heart ev - 'ry  
 4. Dai - ly, yes, dai - ly I'm know - ing Him bet - ter, Learn - ing, - close down at His

low;  
 arms;  
 day;  
 feet,

7 Calm - ing the storms in my in - ward life  
 7 Shield - ing me safe when the bil - lows are  
 7 Guard - ing my foot - steps while on this life's  
 'Till peace o'er my soul rush - es on like a

*(1. sweet and low;)*

**Chorus**

beat - ing, And hush - ing my soul and its woe. Then sweet - ly breathe on me Thy  
 roll - ing, And rest - ing my soul from a - larms.  
 jour - ney, With light from yon heav - en's own ray. Thy  
 riv - er, And hearts in true u - ni - son beat. Thy

life,  
 life, Thy life, And qui - et all doubt - ing with - in; Yes,  
 And qui - et all doubt - ing with - in;

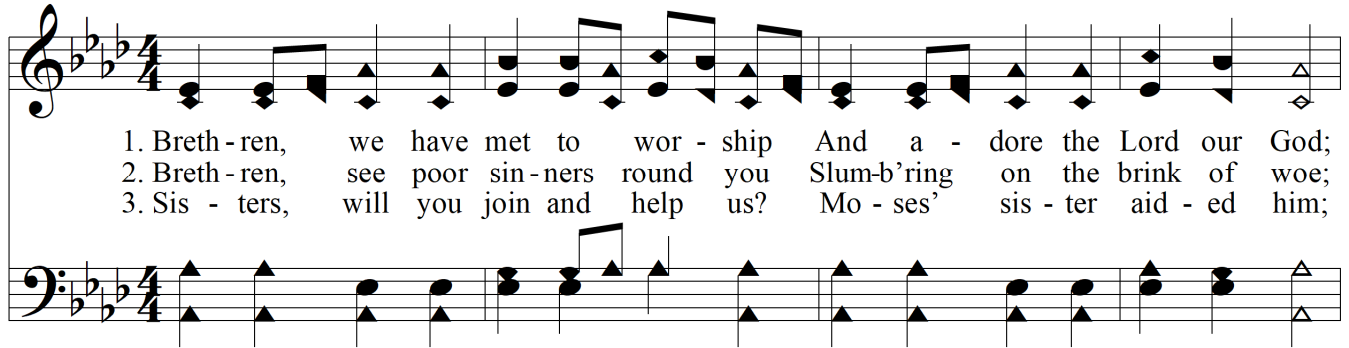
# *Breathe Upon Me*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Breathe Upon Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "sweet-ly breathe on me Thy life, Thy life, That my soul may be free from all sin." The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a common time signature. The melody is simple and melodic, with a long note on "Thy life" in the second line.

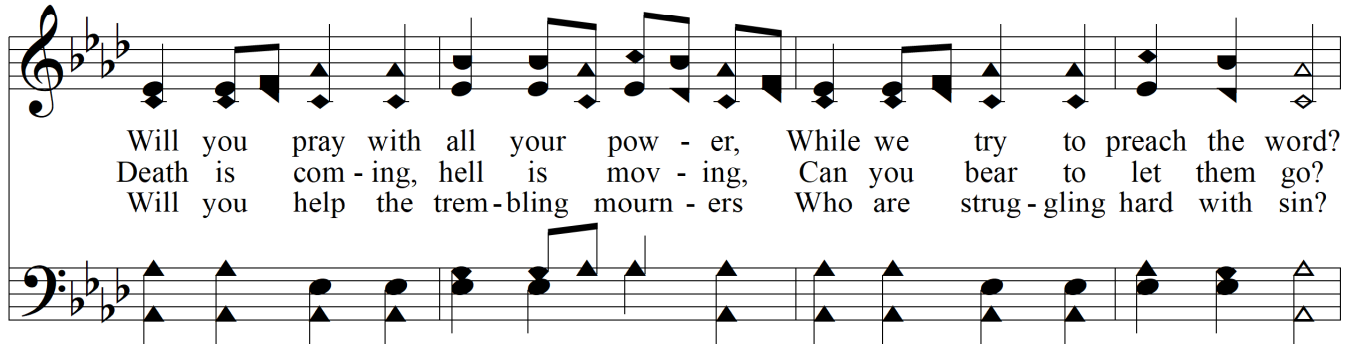
sweet-ly breathe on me Thy life, Thy life, That my soul may be free from all sin.

# Brethren, We Have Met To Worship

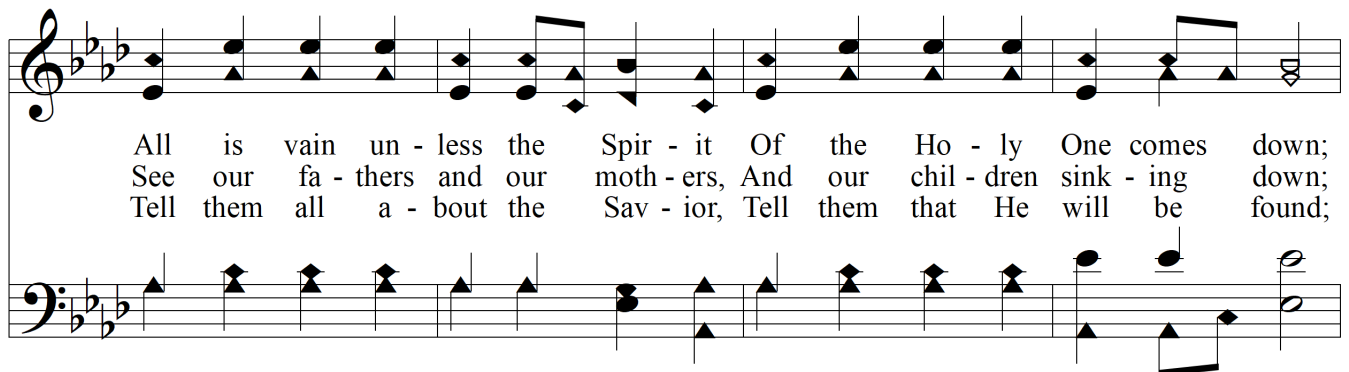
HOLY MANNA 8s, 7s




1. Breth - ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God;  
2. Breth - ren, see poor sin - ners round you Slum - b'ring on the brink of woe;  
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;



Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?  
Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?  
Will you help the trem - bling mourn - ers Who are strug - gling hard with sin?



All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;  
See our fa - thers and our moth - ers, And our chil - dren sink - ing down;  
Tell them all a - bout the Sav - ior, Tell them that He will be found;



Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - ered all a - round.  
Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - ered all a - round.  
Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show - ered all a - round. A - men.

# Bride Of The Lamb (Arr. 1)



1. Bride of the Lamb, a - wake, a - wake! Why sleep for sor - row now?  
2. Thy spir - it, thru the lone - ly night, From earth - ly joy a - part,  
3. But see! the night is wan - ing fast, The break - ing morn is near;  
4. Then weep no more; 'tis all thine own, His crown, His joy di - vine;



The hope of glo - ry, Christ, is thine, A child of glo - ry, thou.  
Hath sighed for One that's far a - way, - The Bride - groom of Thy heart.  
And Je - sus comes with voice of love, Thy droop - ing heart to cheer.  
And, sweet - er far than all be - side, He, He Him - self is thine!

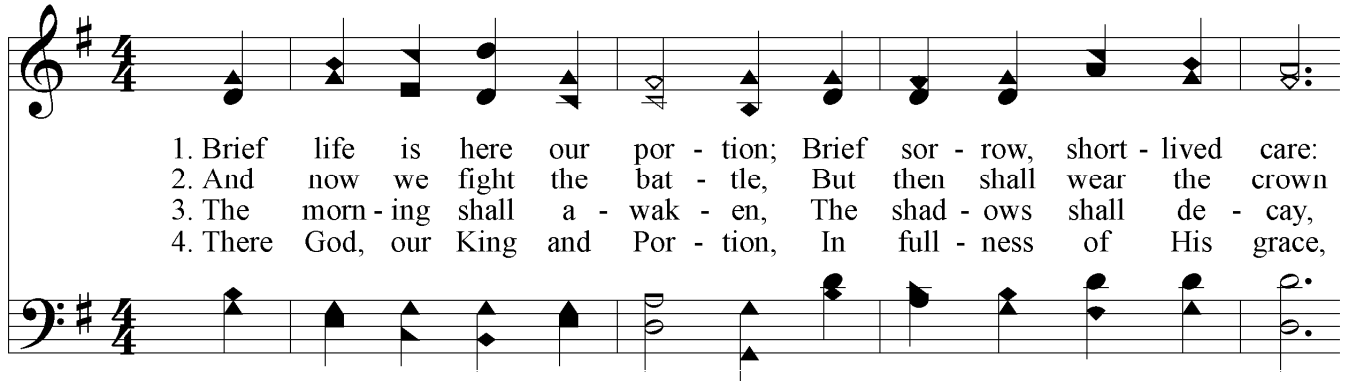


# Bride Of The Lamb (Arr. 2)

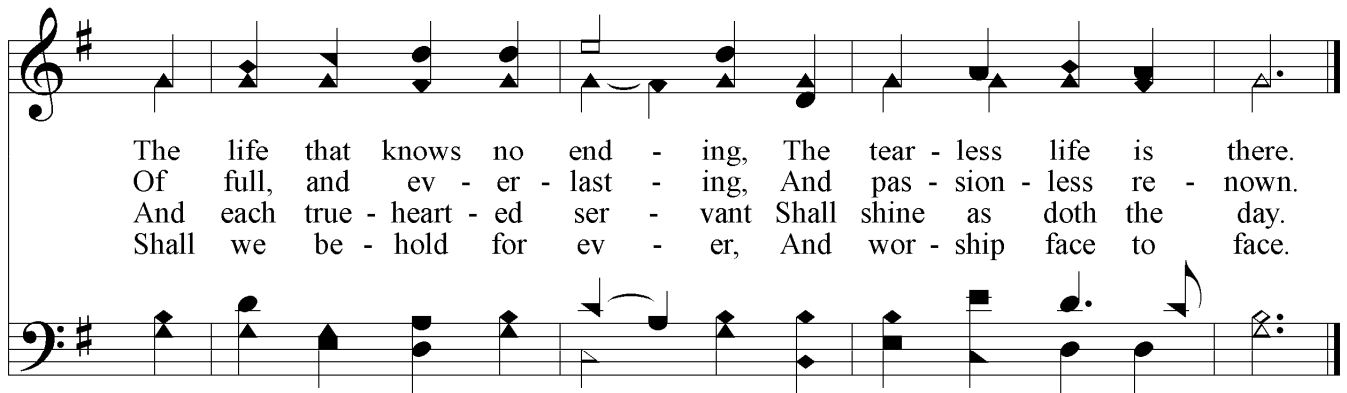
1. Bride of the Lamb, there is for thee One on - ly safe re - treat;  
2. Where Sa - tan tracks thy lone - ly way, There his temp - ta - tions meet;  
3. Thru trib - u - la - tion has - ten on, With Christ the cross is sweet;  
4. Bride of the Lamb, for - get the past, Pre - pare thy Lord to greet;

Where Je - sus is, thy heart should be, Thy home at His dear feet.  
In Je - sus' pres - ence watch and pray, Yea, con - quer at His feet.  
The "lit - tle while" will soon be gone; Keep on - ly at His feet.  
'Tis thine to share His throne, and cast Thy crown be - fore His feet.

# Brief Life Is Here Our Portion



1. Brief life is here our por - tion; Brief sor - row, short - lived care:  
2. And now we fight the bat - tle, But then shall wear the crown  
3. The morn - ing shall a - wak - en, The shad - ows shall de - cay,  
4. There God, our King and Por - tion, In full - ness of His grace,



The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there.  
Of full, and ev - er - last - ing, And pas - sion - less re - nown.  
And each true - heart - ed ser - vant Shall shine as doth the day.  
Shall we be - hold for ev - er, And wor - ship face to face.

# Bright Glory Land!

1. There is a land be - yond the stars, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!  
2. The cit - y of our God is there, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!  
3. We lift our eyes, by faith, and see, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

Be - yond the sun - set's crim - son bars, - Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!  
Its jas - per walls with beau - ty fair, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!  
Where Christ Him - self the light shall be, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

A land of peace with - out al - loy; Of joy be - yond all earth - ly joy,  
Its gates of pearl like sil - ver gleam, Its skies with fade - less sun - light beam,  
There songs of praise glad hearts shall sing, The ra - diant air with mu - sic ring;

And naught its calm can e'er de - stroy, - Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!  
And thru it rolls life's crys - tal stream, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!  
Each voice pro - claim our Sav - ior King, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

# Bright Jewels

1. When Je - sus shall make up His jew - els, His jew - els of  
 2. The prom - ise of heav - en is giv - en To all who are  
 3. Oh! let us be watch - ful and ear - nest, And wait - ing to

right - eous re - nown, I won - der how man - y now sing - ing Will  
 faith - ful and true, To all who o - bey His com - mand - ments: Can  
 wel - come our Lord; 'Tis on - ly to such at His com - ing, He

## Chorus

shine as bright stars in His crown? Bright jew - els, bright  
 this be said tru - ly of you? Bright jew - els of worth, bright  
 giv - eth the fi - nal re - ward.

jew - els, Tho' claim - ing no earth - ly re - nown; Bright  
 jew - els of worth, Bright

jew - els, bright jew - els, To shine in the Sav - ior's crown.  
 jew - els of worth, bright jew - els of worth,

# Bright Sunny Land

1. There is a bright and sun - ny land, Where ran - somed spir - its meet,  
2. That sun - ny land e'er glows in light, And all is joy and love,  
3. O, may we reach that sun - ny land, Where saints and an - gels dwell,

And wea - ry pil - grims there may find, Rest at the Sav - iors feet.  
There Christ the Sav - ior ev - er reigns, In all those realms of love.  
No more to clasp the part - ing hand, Or speak a sad fare - well.

## Chorus

In that bright, sun - ny land, So free from care and pain;  
Bright sun - ny land, Bright sun - ny land,

In that, bright, sun - ny land, Our Lord, the Sav - ior reigns!  
Bright sun - ny land, Bright sun - ny land,

# Brighten The Corner Where You Are

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great - ness you may do, Do not  
 2. Just a - bove the cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not  
 3. Here for all your ta - lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re -

wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you  
 nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your  
 flect the bright and morn - ing star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of

*Chorus*

now be true,  
 song of cheer, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are. Bright - en the cor - ner  
 life may feed,

where you are! Bright - en the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from  
 Shine for Je - sus where you are!

har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

# Brighten The Way With A Smile

1. There are hearts that are droop - ing in sor - row to - day; There are  
 2. There are bur - dens most griev - ous and heav - y to bear; There are  
 3. When the soul is in dark - ness and wea - ry with care Comes the  
 4. O, the beau - ti - ful dawn - ing of day is not far, And the

souls un - der shad - ow, the while. O, the com - fort from God you can  
 souls whom the sin - ful re - vile; You can lov - ing - ly whis - per God's  
 tempt - er al - lur - ing with guile. You should shine in that life like the  
 gloam - ing will lin - ger a while. Let us glow like the glit - ter - ing,

*Chorus*

gen - tly con - vey, And bright - en the way with a smile.  
 prom - is - es rare, And bright - en the way with a smile. O, bright - en the  
 sun - beams so fair, And bright - en the way with a smile.  
 bright morn - ing star, And bright - en the way with a smile.

way with a smile, Yes, bright - en the way with a smile, Some  
 with a smile, with a smile, with a smile,

## *Brighten The Way With A Smile*

one's drear - est days you can gen - tly be - guile, And bright - en the way with a smile.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Brighten The Way With A Smile". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in a simple, accessible style, with lyrics placed below the notes. The accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines.



# Brighter And Brighter

Dedicated to R. F. Kilgore



1. The light of the word shines bright - er and bright - er, As  
2. The wealth of this world seems poor - er and poor - er, As  
3. My wait - ing on Je - sus is dear - er and dear - er, As  
4. My joy in my Sav - ior is grow - ing and grow - ing, And



wid - er and wid - er God o - pens mine eyes; My tri - als and bur - dens seem  
far - ther and far - ther it fades from my sight; The prize of my call - ing seems  
long - er and long - er I lie on His breast; With - out Him I'm noth - ing seems  
strong - er and strong - er I trust in His Word; My peace like a riv - er is



light - er and light - er, And fair - er and fair - er the heav - en - ly prize.  
sur - er and sur - er, As straight - er and straight - er I walk in the light.  
clear - er and clear - er, And more and more sweet - ly in Je - sus I rest.  
flow - ing and flow - ing, And hard - er and hard - er I lean on the Lord.



## Chorus



This won - der - ful sto - ry I'm  
This won - der - ful won - der - ful sto - ry I'm tell - ing, I'm



# Brighter And Brighter

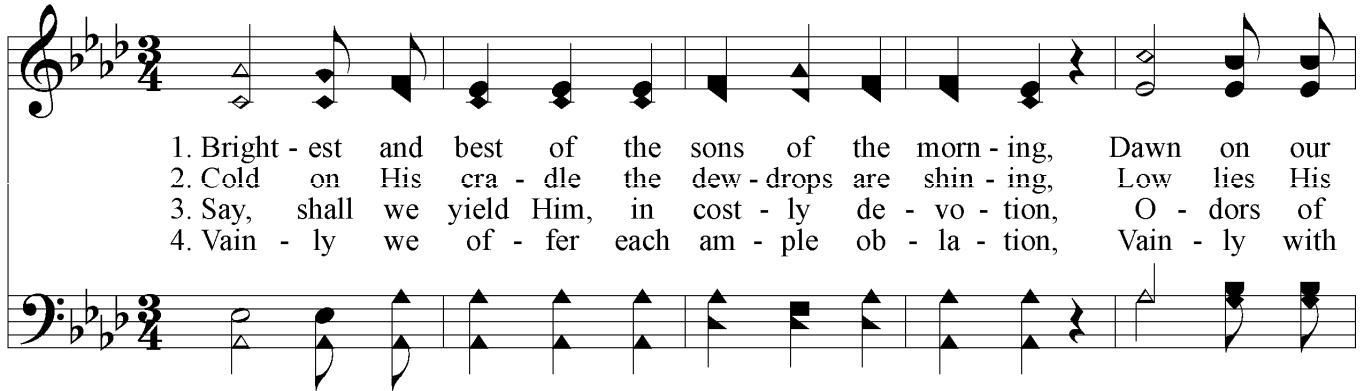
tell - ing and tell - ing, And more and more  
tell - ing of Je - sus I tell of His love, And more and more sweet - ly I

The first system of music consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The vocal line features a melody with a mix of eighth and quarter notes, some with ties. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines.

sweet - ly I rest in His love, (in His love.)  
rest in His love, And more and more sweet - ly I rest in His love.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with a phrase in parentheses: "(in His love.)". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support, ending with a final cadence.

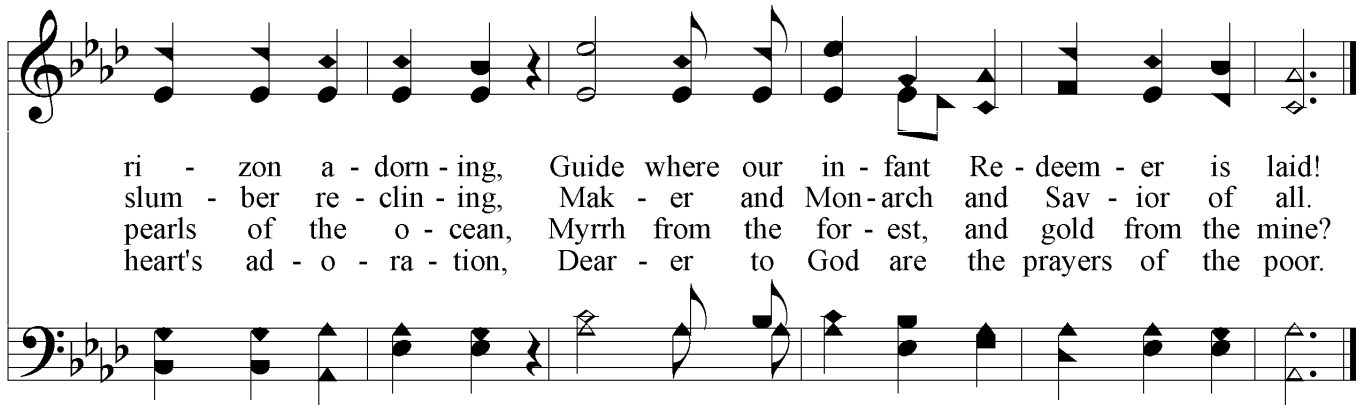
# Brightest And Best (Arr. 1)



1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our  
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His  
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of  
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with



dark - ness and lend us thine aid! Star of the East, the ho -  
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in  
E - dom, and of - frings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain, and  
gifts would His fa - vor se - cure: Rich - er by far is the



ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid!  
slum - ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.  
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?  
heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

# Brightest And Best (Arr. 2)

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our dark - ness, and  
 2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of E - dom, and

lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,  
 of - frings di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,

*D. S.* - An - gels a - dore Him, in slum - ber re - clin - ing,  
*D. S.* - Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is, laid, Cold on His cra - dle the  
 Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine? Vain - ly we of - fer earth's

Mak - er, and Mon - arch, and Sav - ior of all.  
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.

*D. S. al Fine*

dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
 rich - est ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;

# Brightly Gleams Our Banner (Arr. 1)

1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,  
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,  
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go;  
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high.  
Here, with hearts re - joic - ing, See Thy chil - dren meet;  
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe;  
Of - fring prayers and prais - es At Thy throne of love;

March - ing thru the de - sert, Glad - ly thus we pray,  
Of - ten have we left Thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;  
Bid Thine an - gels shield us, When the storm - clouds lower;  
When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,

Still with hearts u - nit - ed, Sing - ing on our way.  
Keep us, might - y Sav - ior, In the nar - row way.  
Par - don, Lord, and save us From temp - ta - tion's pow'r.  
Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

# Brightly Gleams Our Banner

## Chorus

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,  
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. A - men.

The musical score is written for four staves. The first two staves are the vocal line, with a treble clef and a bass clef respectively. The last two staves are the piano accompaniment, also with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

# Brightly Gleams Our Banner (Arr. 2)

ST. ALBAN

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wan-d'ers on-ward  
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic-ing  
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to-ri-ous

To their home on high. Jour-n'ying o'er the de-ert Glad-ly thus we pray,  
See Thy chil-dren meet; Of-ten have we left Thee, Of-ten gone a-stray;  
O-ver ev-'ry foe: Bid Thine an-gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r;

## Chorus

And with hearts u-nit-ed, Take our heav'n-ward way.  
Keep us, might-y Sav-ior, In the nar-row way. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner,  
Par-don Thou and save us In the last dread hour.

Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wan-d'ers on-ward To their home on high.

# Brightly Gleams Our Banner (Arr. 3)

VEXILLUM 6, 5 12 lines

1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,  
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,  
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,  
4. Then with saints and an - gels, May we join a - bove,

Wav - ing wan - d'ers on - ward To their home on high.  
Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet;  
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe;  
Of - fring prayers and prais - es At Thy throne of love;

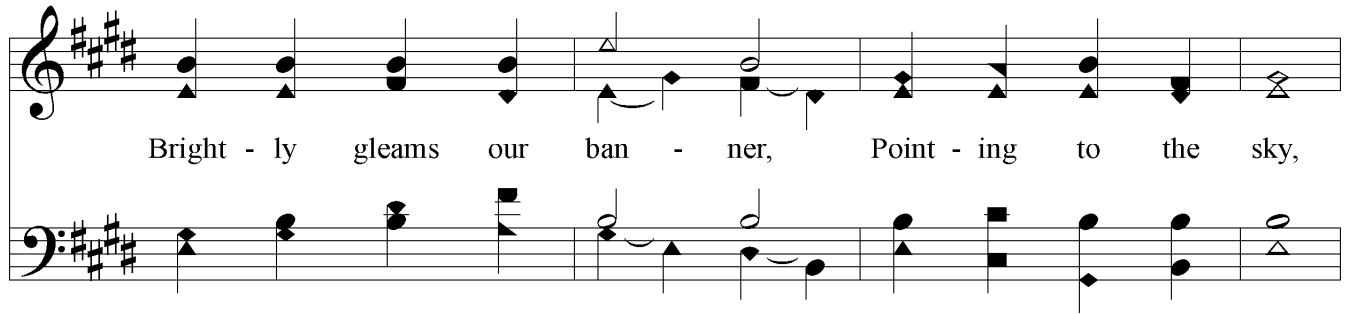
Jour - n'ying o'er the de - sert, Glad - ly thus we pray,  
Of - ten have we left Thee, Of - ten gone a - stray,  
Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm - clouds low'r,  
When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,

And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heav'n - ward way.  
Keep us, might - y Sav - ior, In the nar - row way.  
Par - don Thou and save us In the last dread hour.  
Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

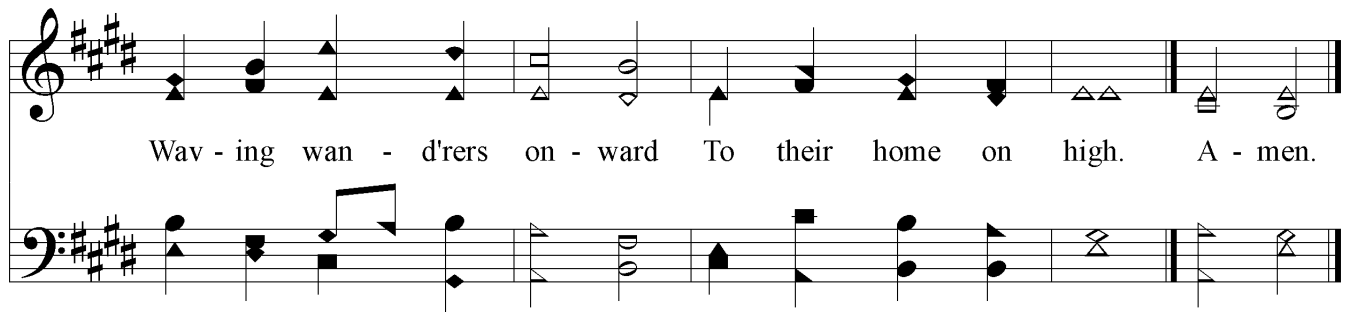


# Brightly Gleams Our Banner

## Chorus



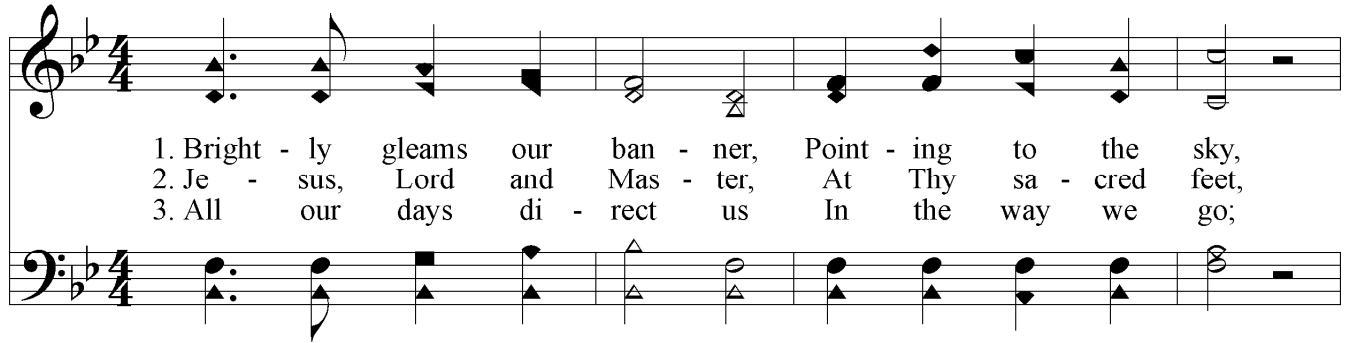
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,



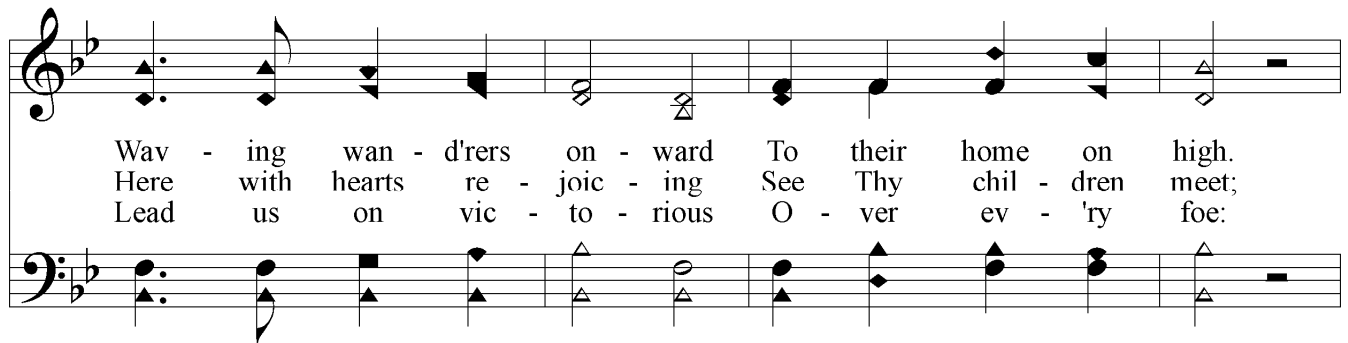
Wav - ing wan - d'ers on - ward To their home on high. A - men.

# Brightly Gleams Our Banner (Arr. 4)


GOSHEN



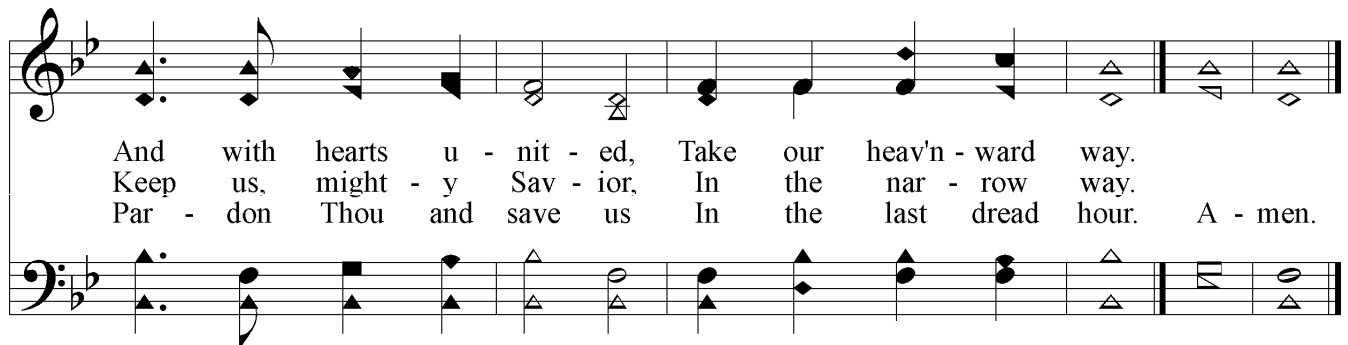
1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,  
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,  
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go;



Wav - ing wan - d'ers on - ward To their home on high.  
Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet;  
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe:



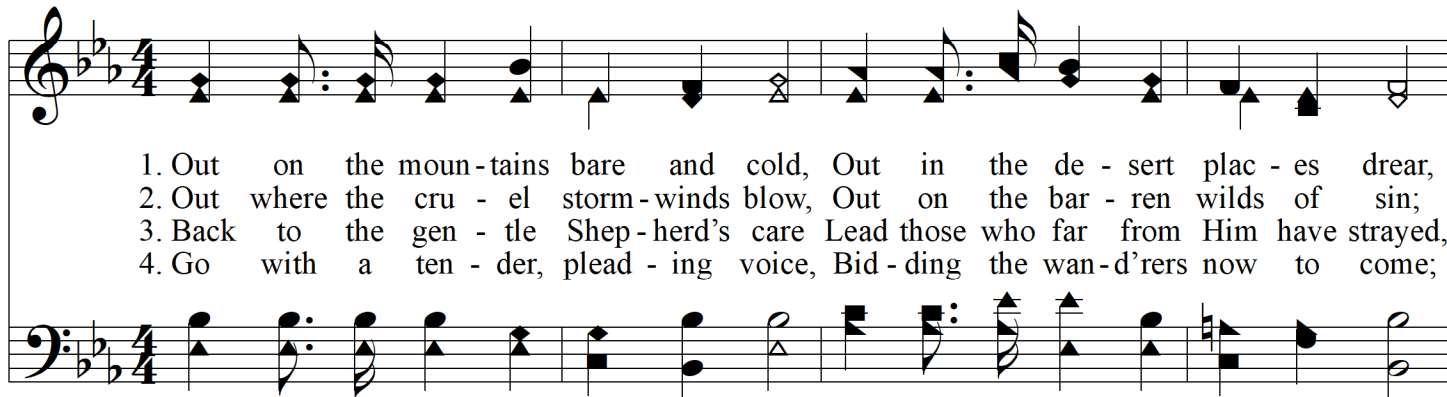
Jour - n'ying o'er the de - sert, Glad - ly thus we pray,  
Of - ten have we left Thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;  
Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm - clouds low'r,



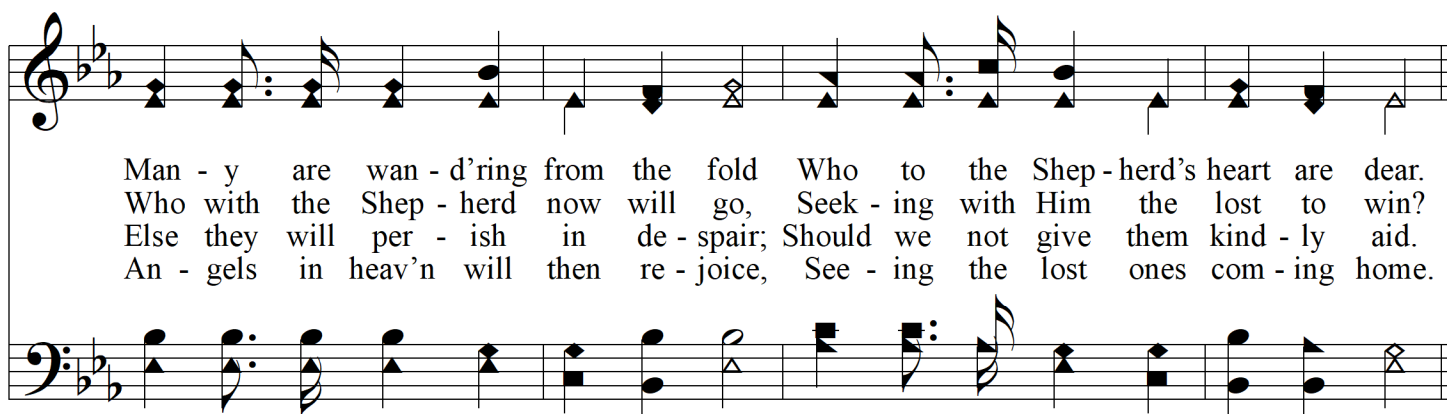
And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heav'n - ward way.  
Keep us, might - y Sav - ior, In the nar - row way.  
Par - don Thou and save us In the last dread hour. A - men.

# Bring Back The Lost Ones

E♭/G - SOL



1. Out on the moun-tains bare and cold, Out in the de - sert plac - es drear,  
2. Out where the cru - el storm-winds blow, Out on the bar - ren wilds of sin;  
3. Back to the gen - tle Shep - herd's care Lead those who far from Him have strayed,  
4. Go with a ten - der, plead - ing voice, Bid - ding the wan-d'ers now to come;

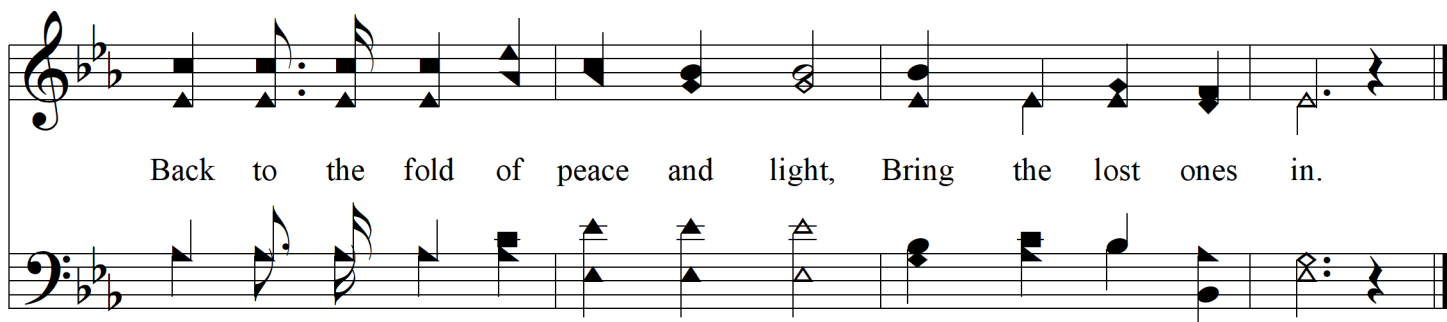


Man - y are wan - d'ring from the fold Who to the Shep - herd's heart are dear.  
Who with the Shep - herd now will go, Seek - ing with Him the lost to win?  
Else they will per - ish in de - spair; Should we not give them kind - ly aid.  
An - gels in heav'n will then re - joice, See - ing the lost ones com - ing home.

## Chorus



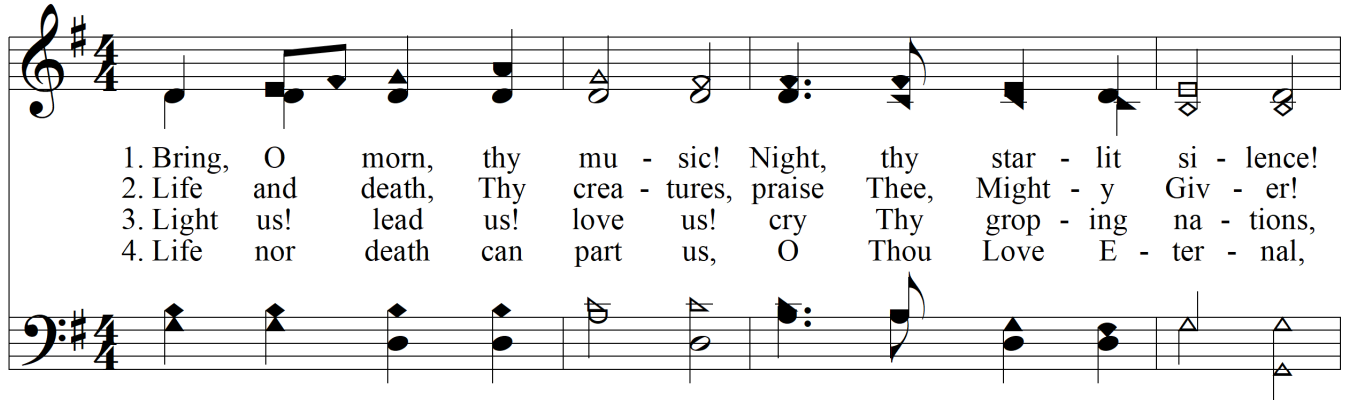
Bring back the lost ones to the fold, Bring them in, bring them in,



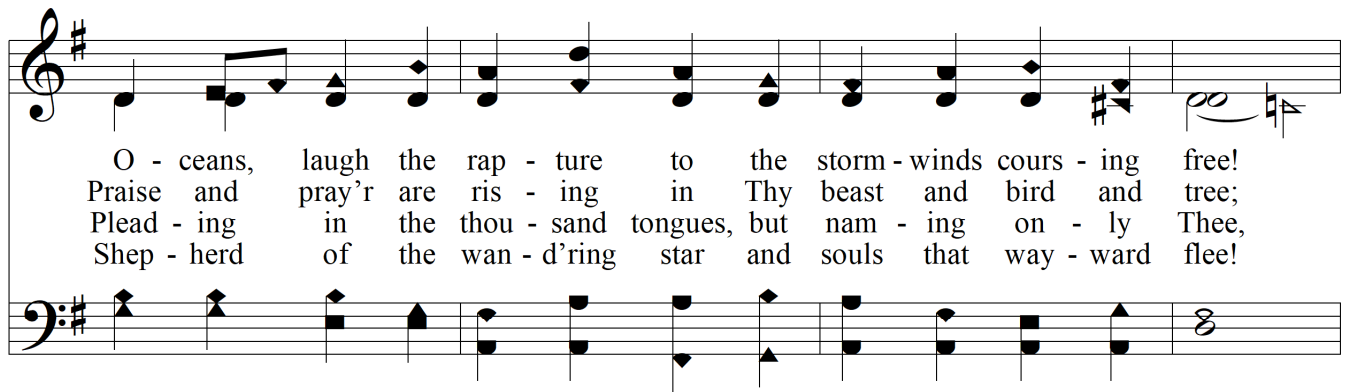
Back to the fold of peace and light, Bring the lost ones in.

# Bring, O Morn, Thy Music

GANNETT 12, 13, 12, 10



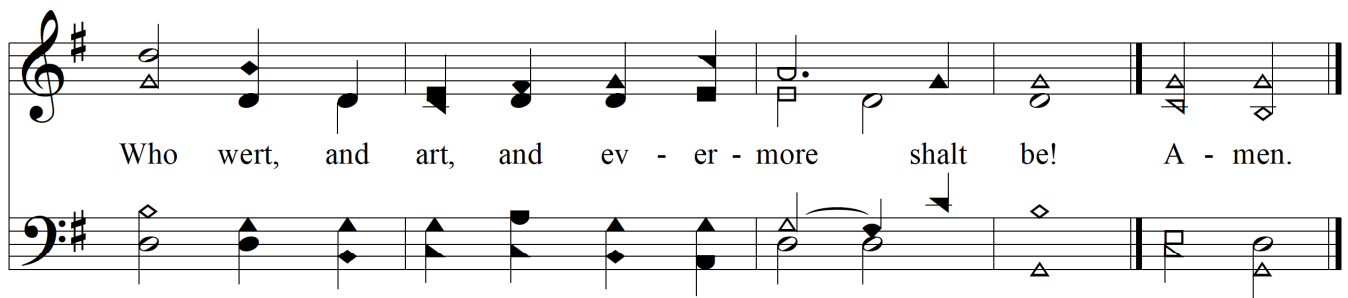
1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic! Night, thy star - lit si - lence!  
2. Life and death, Thy crea - tures, praise Thee, Might - y Giv - er!  
3. Light us! lead us! love us! cry Thy grop - ing na - tions,  
4. Life nor death can part us, O Thou Love E - ter - nal,



O - ceans, laugh the rap - ture to the storm - winds cours - ing free!  
Praise and pray'r are ris - ing in Thy beast and bird and tree;  
Plead - ing in the thou - sand tongues, but nam - ing on - ly Thee,  
Shep - herd of the wan - d'ring star and souls that way - ward flee!



Sun and stars are sing - ing, Thou art our Cre - a - tor,  
Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at Thy bid - ding,-  
Weav - ing blind - ly out Thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose,-  
Home - ward draws the spir - it to Thy Spir - it yearn - ing,-



Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be! A - men.

# Bring Them Hither To Jesus



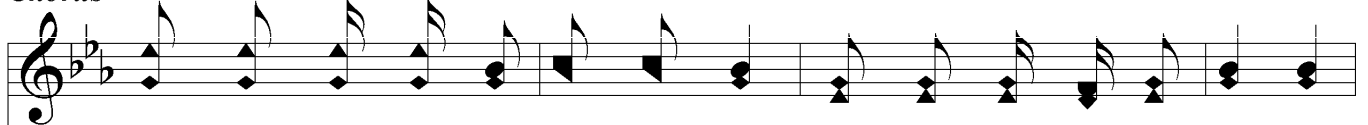
1. Have you bur - dens hard to bear? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus;  
 2. Have you doubts and fears with - in? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus;  
 3. Have you dear ones sore - ly vexed; Bring them hith - er to Je - sus;  
 4. All a - round the hun - gry lay; Bring them hith - er to Je - sus;  
 5. Say not, this a de - sert place; Bring them hith - er to Je - sus;  
 6. Are you filled with un - be - lief? Bring it hith - er to Je - sus;



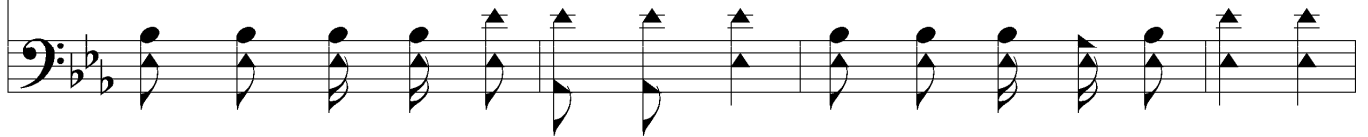
Have you sor - row, sin, and care? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 Have you loved ones you would win? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 With their wan - d'rings oft per - plexed? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 Do not bid them go a - way; Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 When you lack suf - fi - cient grace, Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 Why should thou - sands die in grief? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.



## Chorus



Bring them hith - er to Je - sus now, Bring them hith - er to Je - sus;



Have you sor - row, sin, and care? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 Have you loved ones you would win? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 With their wan - d'rings oft per - plexed? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 Do not bid them go a - way; Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 When you lack suf - fi - cient grace, Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.  
 Why should thou - sands die in grief? Bring them hith - er to Je - sus.



# Bring Them In (Arr. 1)



1. Hark! 'tis the Shep-herd's voice I hear, Out in the de - sert dark and drear,  
2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the wan - d'ring ones to find?  
3. Out in the de - sert hear their cry Out on the moun - tains wild and high;



Call - ing the sheep who've gone a - stray Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.  
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel - tered from the cold?  
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find My sheep wher - e'er they be."



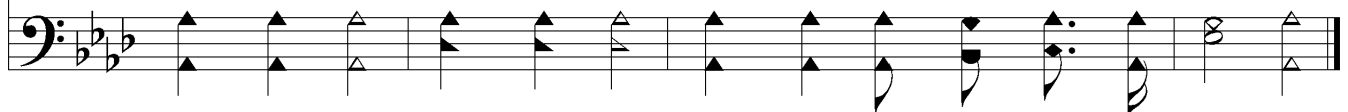
## Chorus



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wan - d'ring ones to Je - sus.



# Bring Them In (Arr. 2)

*"That My house may be filled." – Luke 14:23*

1. Chris - tians, wake, no long - er sleep: Shall we rest while oth - ers weep?  
2. Do we love the Sav - ior's name? Can our faith His prom - ise claim?  
3. Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught?  
4. There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear:

Shall we sit with fold - ed hands, When the Lord Him - self com - mands?  
Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not o - bey His call?  
Are we His, and His a - lone? Let our faith by works be shown.  
On - ward then, with vig - or new; Time is short, the days are few?

## Chorus

Go and work! Go and work! this hour be - gin; this hour be - gin;

Go and seek Go and seek the lost to win; the lost to win;

# Bring Them In

From the dark From the dark a - bodes of sin, a - bodes of sin,  
To the feast, O bring them in! O bring them in!

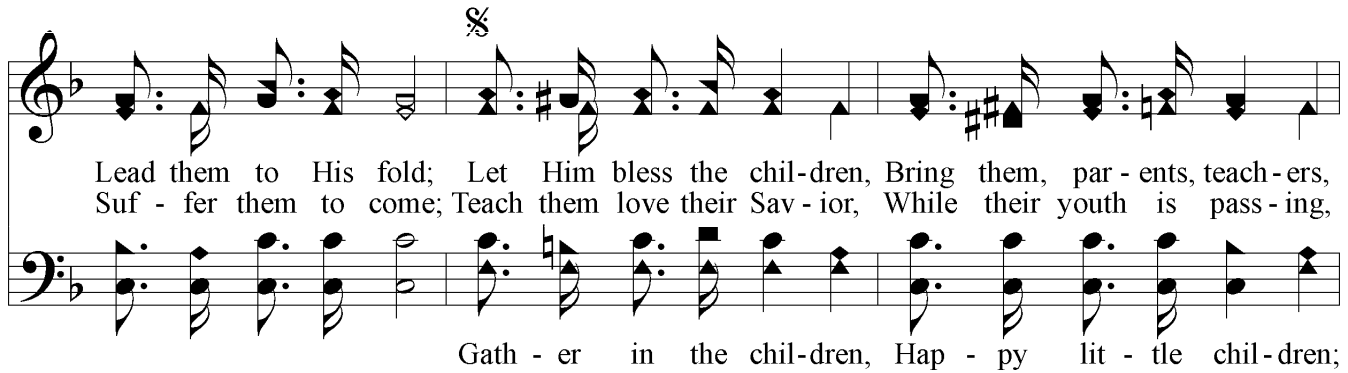
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Bring Them In". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics "From the dark From the dark a - bodes of sin, a - bodes of sin,". The second system contains the lyrics "To the feast, O bring them in! O bring them in!". The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.



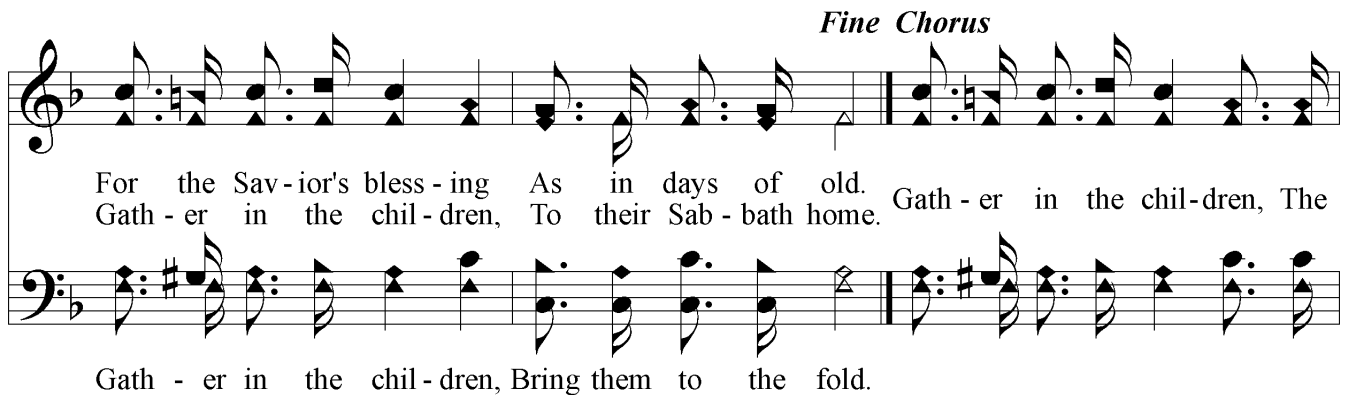
# Bring Them To The Fold



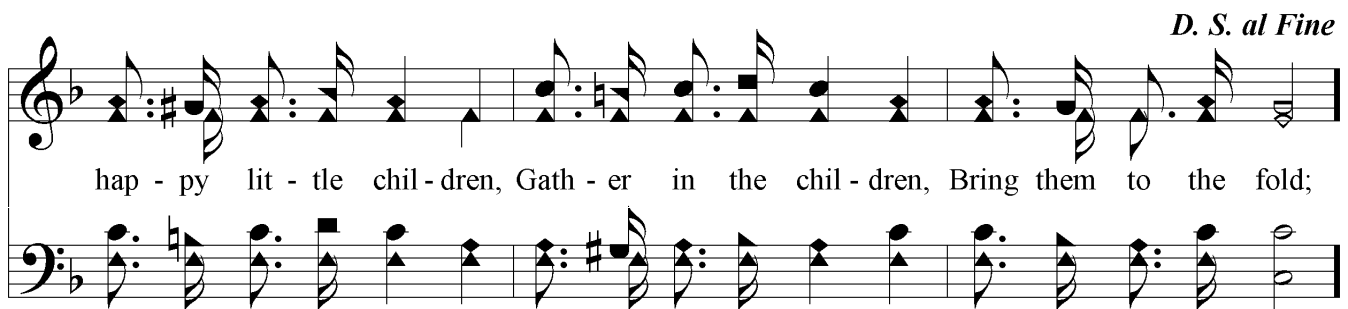
1. Je - sus loves the chil-dren, Bring them to the Mas - ter; To the ten - der Shep-herd,  
2. Je - sus loves the chil-dren, And He died to save them; Heed His lov - ing mes - sage,



Lead them to His fold; Let Him bless the chil-dren, Bring them, par - ents, teach - ers,  
Suf - fer them to come; Teach them love their Sav - ior, While their youth is pass - ing,  
Gath - er in the chil-dren, Hap - py lit - tle chil-dren;




*Fine Chorus*  
For the Sav - ior's bless - ing As in days of old. Gath - er in the chil-dren, The  
Gath - er in the chil - dren, To their Sab - bath home. Gath - er in the chil-dren, The  
Gath - er in the chil - dren, Bring them to the fold.

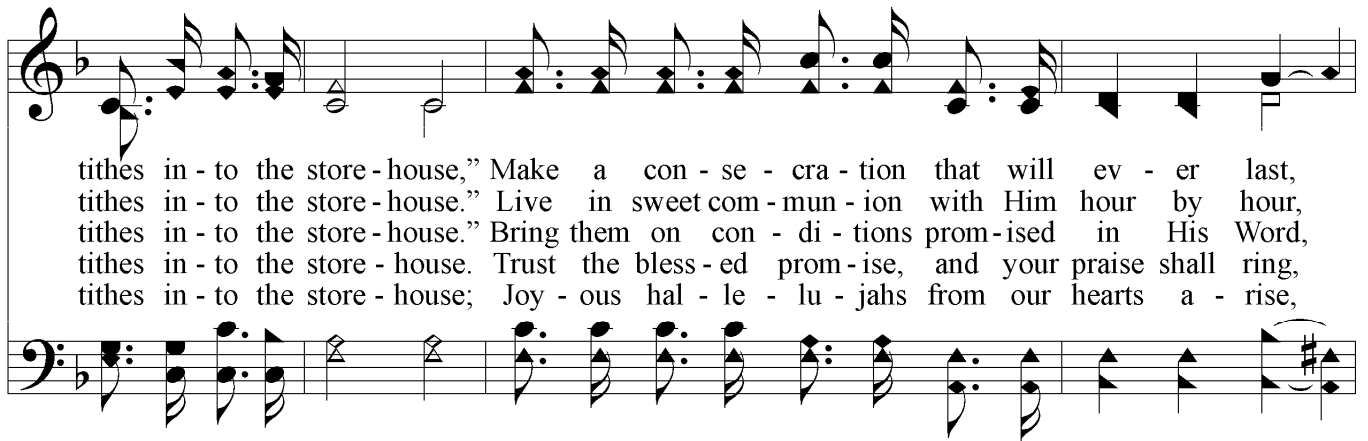


*D. S. al Fine*  
hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Gath - er in the chil - dren, Bring them to the fold;

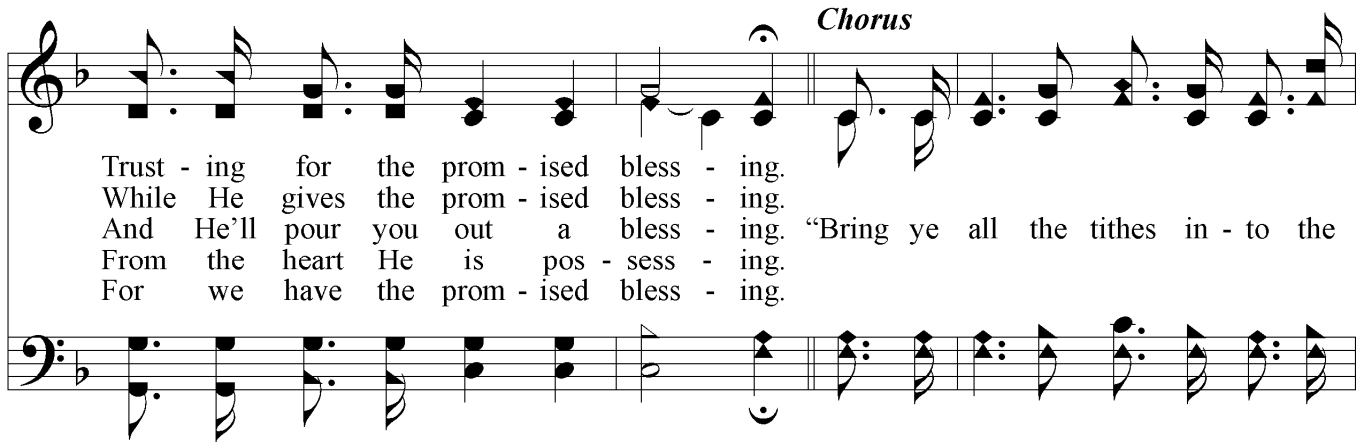
# “Bring Ye All The Tithes”



1. Hear the words of Scrip - ture from the ag - es past, “Bring ye all the  
2. Do you seek to know the Ho - ly Spir - it’s pow’r? “Bring ye all the  
3. Is there aught that stands be - tween you and your Lord? “Bring ye all the  
4. Lift your heart this mo - ment: claim Him Lord and King, As ye bring the  
5. Let the an - thems roll in gran - deur thru the skies, Hav - ing brought the



tithes in - to the store - house,” Make a con - se - cra - tion that will ev - er last,  
tithes in - to the store - house.” Live in sweet com - mun - ion with Him hour by hour,  
tithes in - to the store - house.” Bring them on con - di - tions prom - ised in His Word,  
tithes in - to the store - house. Trust the bless - ed prom - ise, and your praise shall ring,  
tithes in - to the store - house; Joy - ous hal - le - lu - jahs from our hearts a - rise,



*Chorus*

Trust - ing for the prom - ised bless - ing.  
While He gives the prom - ised bless - ing.  
And He’ll pour you out a bless - ing. “Bring ye all the tithes in - to the  
From the heart He is pos - sess - ing.  
For we have the prom - ised bless - ing.



store - house, And prove Me now, saith the Lord of hosts; And I will pour you

## *“Bring Ye All The Tithes”*

out a bless - ing, There shall not be room e - nough to re - ceive it.”

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Bring Ye All The Tithes". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody line with various note values and rests. The bass staff contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The text reads: "out a bless - ing, There shall not be room e - nough to re - ceive it.”". The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a common time signature.

# Bring Your Loving Gifts To Jesus



1. Bring your lov - ing gifts to Je - sus, Will - ing let it be, Once for you His  
2. In the name of Je - sus on - ly, Give with lav - ish hand; Seek your Mas - ter's  
3. Aid to spread His ho - ly gos - pel, Send the news a - broad, Tell the world the



life He of - fered, - Died on Cal - va - ry; Turn not from His gen - tle plead - ings,  
cause to hon - or, This is His com - mand; Come, oh, come, ye sons of Zi - on,  
heav'n - ly tid - ings, - Win - ning souls for God; Wea - ry not in faith - ful ser - vice,



Tho' per - haps your store is small, From His great and won - drous boun - ty  
Bring your off - 'rings to the Lord, Yield your treas - ure to His keep - ing,  
Toil - ing on from sun to sun, By and by shall Je - sus whis - per,

## Chorus



God pro - vides your all.  
Ask - ing no re - ward. Come with songs of glad re - joic - ing, Bring your  
"Thou hast no - bly done."



gift with ear - nest prayer - Wait - ing for the bless - ed har - vest, Fruits of joy to bear.



# Bringing In The Sheaves



1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide  
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor  
3. Go then e - ven weep - ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our



and the dew - y eves; Wait - ing for the har - vest and the time of reap - ing,  
win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,  
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us we - lcome,



*Chorus*

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves,




bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves; Bring - ing



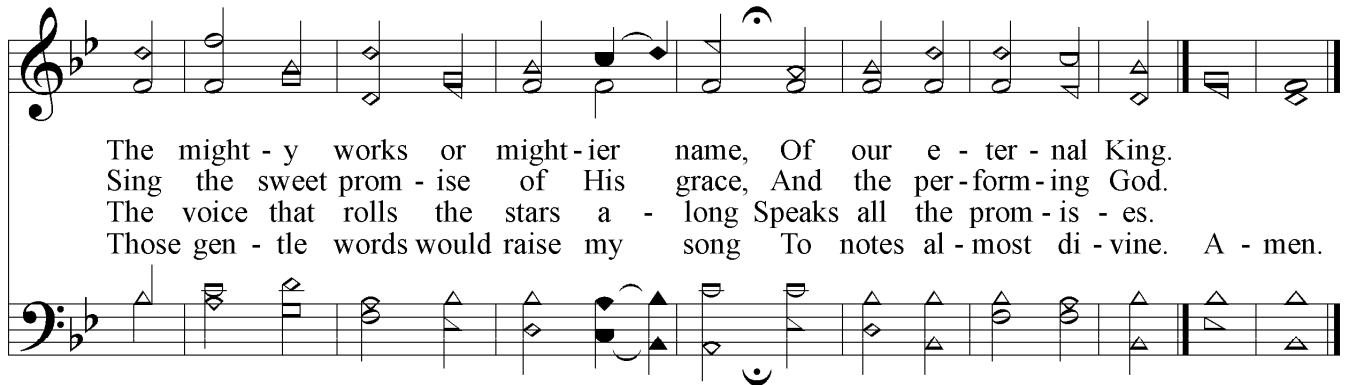
in the sheaves, bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.



# Bristol C. M.



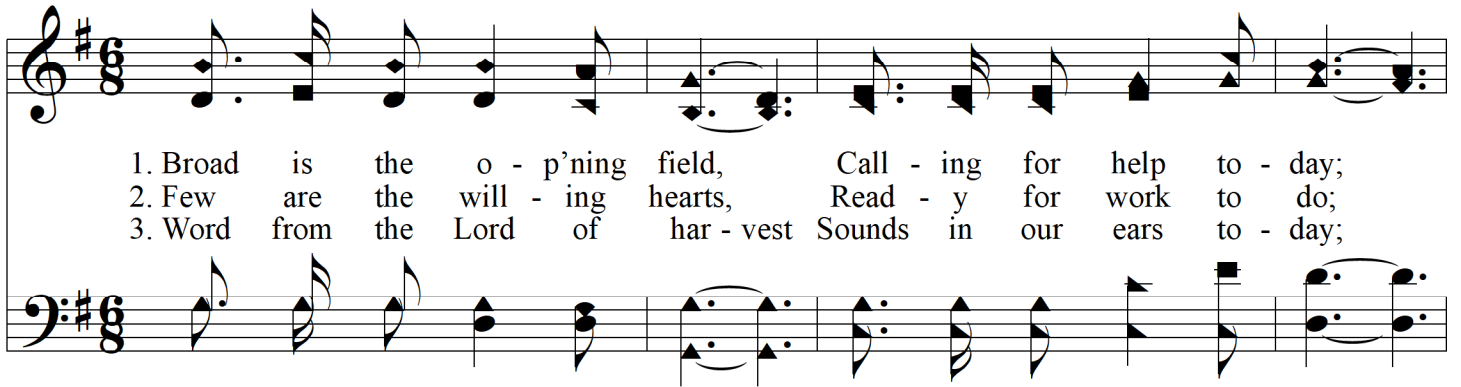
1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'n - ly theme, And speak some bound - less thing:  
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And sound His pow'r a - broad;  
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;  
4. Oh, might I hear Thy heav'n - ly tongue But whis - per "Thou art mine!"



The might - y works or might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.  
Sing the sweet prom - ise of His grace, And the per - form - ing God.  
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.  
Those gen - tle words would raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

# Broad Is The Opening Field

G/B - MI

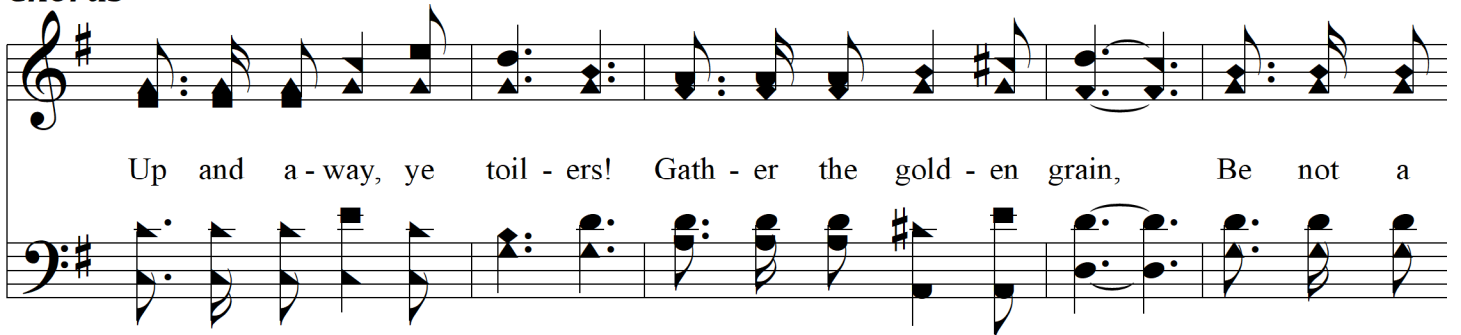


1. Broad is the o - p'ning field, Call - ing for help to - day;  
2. Few are the will - ing hearts, Read - y for work to do;  
3. Word from the Lord of har - vest Sounds in our ears to - day;

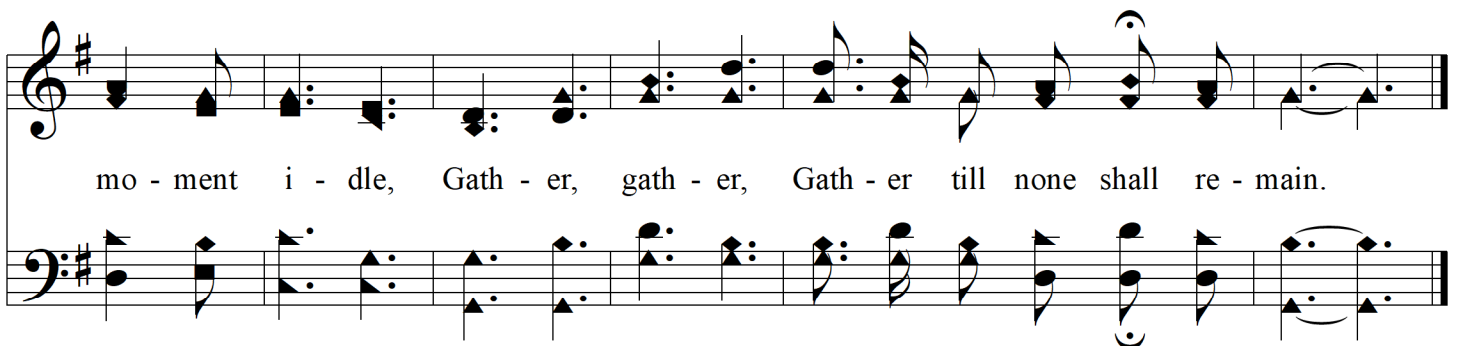


Great is the har - vest yield; Why should the work de - lay?  
Weak are the la - b'ring hands, Wea - ry the faith - ful few.  
White are the wait - ing fields, Pray for more la - b'ers, pray.

## Chorus



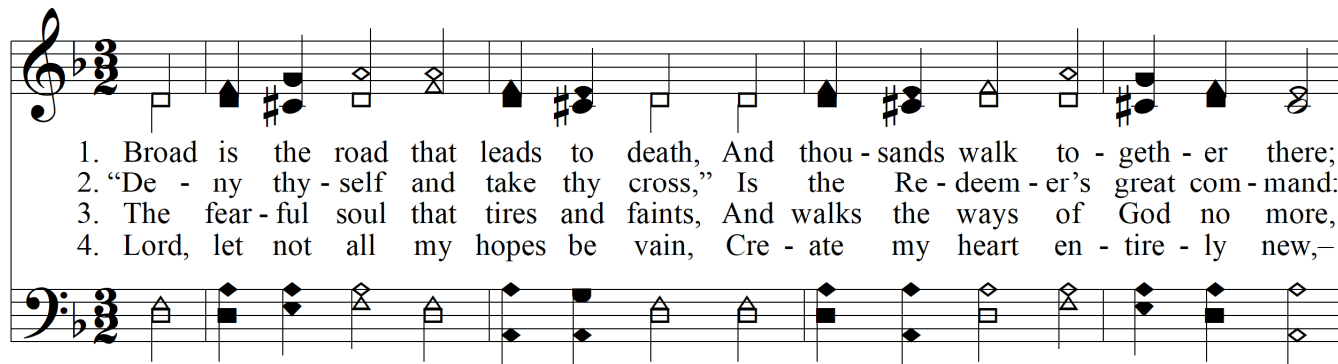
Up and a - way, ye toil - ers! Gath - er the gold - en grain, Be not a



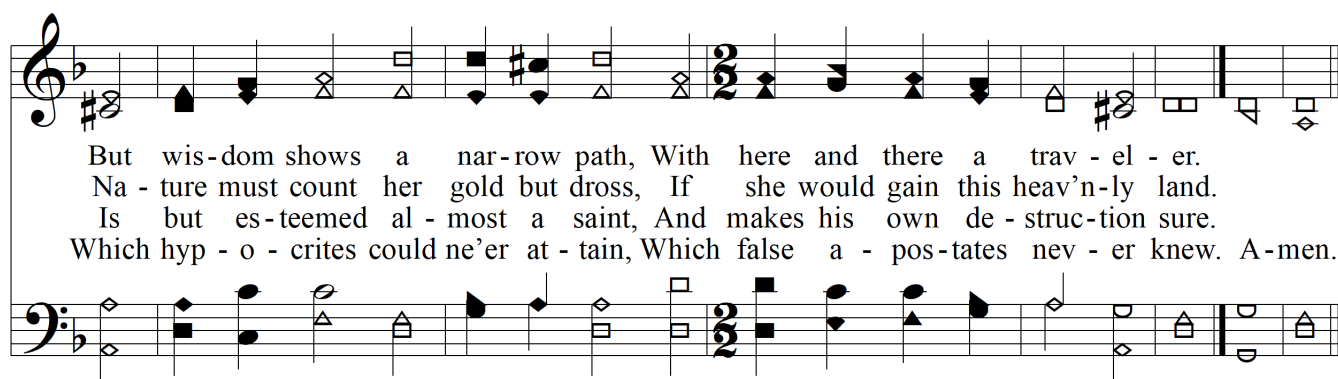
mo - ment i - dle, Gath - er, gath - er, Gath - er till none shall re - main.

# Broad Is The Road That Leads To Death (Arr. 1)

WINDHAM L. M.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thou - sands walk to - geth - er there;  
2. "De - ny thy - self and take thy cross," Is the Re - deem - er's great com - mand:  
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,  
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new, -



But wis - dom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.  
Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'n - ly land.  
Is but es - teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc - tion sure.  
Which hyp - o - crites could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - pos - tates nev - er knew. A - men.

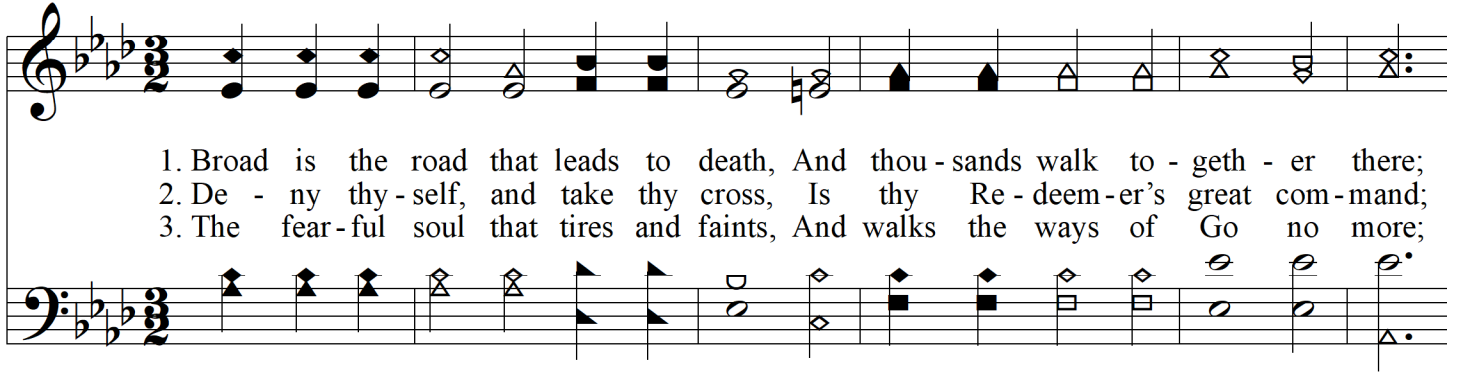
Words: Isaac Watts (1790)

Music: Daniel Read (1757-1836)

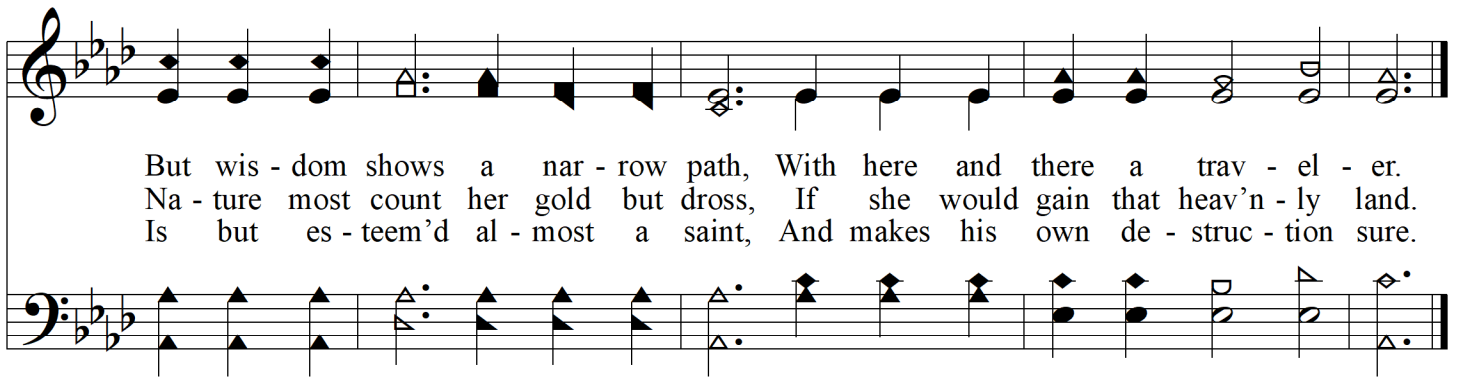


# Broad Is The Road (Arr. 2)

A $\flat$ /C - MI



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thou - sands walk to - geth - er there;  
2. De - ny thy - self, and take thy cross, Is thy Re - deem - er's great com - mand;  
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of Go no more;

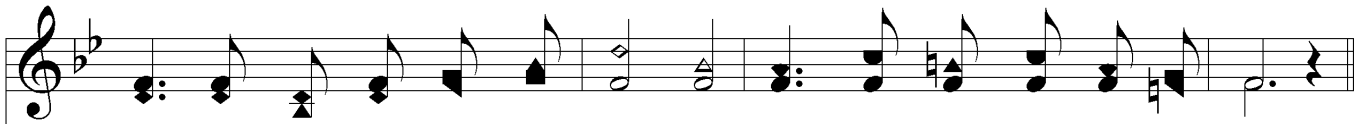
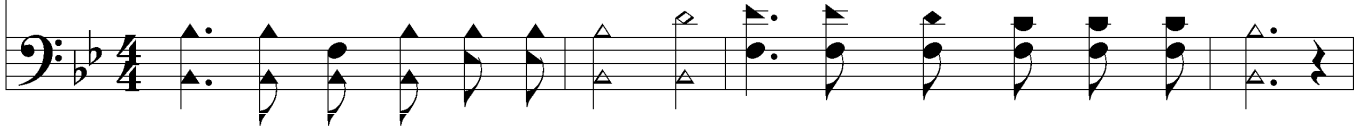


But wis - dom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.  
Na - ture most count her gold but dross, If she would gain that heav'n - ly land.  
Is but es - teem'd al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc - tion sure.

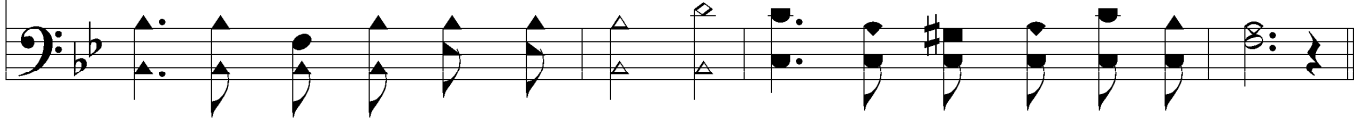
# Broken Hearted, Empty Handed



1. Bro - ken heart - ed, emp - ty hand - ed, Weak and poor I come to Thee;  
2. Bro - ken heart - ed, emp - ty hand - ed, I have reached the o - pen door;  
3. Bro - ken heart - ed, emp - ty hand - ed, Yet Thy word can bid me live;  
4. Bro - ken heart - ed, emp - ty hand - ed, Heal and cleanse me, Lord, I pray;



Thou dost mark the spar - row's fall - ing, Sure - ly Thou wilt care for me.  
There in faith de - vout - ly kneel - ing, Thy for - give - ness I im - plore.  
Thou art rich in love and bless - ing, Naught have I but sin to give.  
Fill my hands with seeds to scat - ter, In Thy field from day to day.



## Chorus



Bro - ken heart - ed, emp - ty hand - ed, Lord, Thy mer - cy is my on - ly plea;



O my Sav - ior, Thine I long to be! Look on me, oh, look on me!



# Broker L. M.

*Softly, gently, yet distinct*

1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Ol-ive's brow, The star is dimm'd that late - ly shone;  
2. 'Tis mid-night; and, from all re - moved, The Sav - ior wres - tles lone, with fears;  
3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth - ers' guilt The man of sor - rows weeps in blood;  
4. 'Tis mid-night; and, from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

*pp*

'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den now, The suf - fring Sav - ior prays a - lone.  
E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.  
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - ior's woe.

# Brother Man, Awake!

1. Broth - er man, a - wake! Strength with - ers, of to - mor - row  
2. Broth - er man, lay hold! This is no time for i - dle  
3. Broth - er man, give ear! Hear hu - man needs for help - ers

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

dream - ing; Life's rip - ened grain to - day is gleam - ing; Peer not a - head  
scorn - ing; East is a - flame with New Year's morn - ing; Short is the day,  
call - ing, Voic - es in - sist - ent call - ing, call - ing; Hear, from the throng

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

for du - ties new: A - wake! Be true!  
the work - ers few: Lay hold! Be true!  
love speaks to you! God's man, Be true! A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The melody and bass line end with a double bar line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

# Brotherhood Of Men

C/C - DO

1. God bless our na - tive land! May Heav'n's pro - tect - ing hand  
2. May just and right - eous laws Up - hold the pub - lic cause  
3. And not this land a - lone, But be thy mer - cies known

Still guard our shore. May peace her pow'r ex - tend, Foe be trans -  
And bless our name; Home of the brave and free, Strong - hold of  
From shore to shore; O that all men would see That they should

formed to friend, And all our rights de - pend On war no more.  
Lib - er - ty, We pray that still on thee May rest no stain.  
broth - ers be, And form one fam - i - ly, The wide world o'er!

# Build On The Rock

Matthew 27:24-25

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - SOL

1. We'll build on the Rock, the liv - ing Rock, On liv - ing Rock, On Ag - es;  
2. Some build on the sink - ing sands of life, On sands of life, On treas - ure;  
3. O build on the Rock, for ev - er sure, The ev - er sure, The da - tion;

So shall we a - bide the fear - ful shock, When loud the tem - pest rag - es.  
Some build on the waves of sin and strife, Of fame, and world - ly pleas - ure.  
Its hope is the hope which shall en - dure, - The hope of our sal - va - tion.

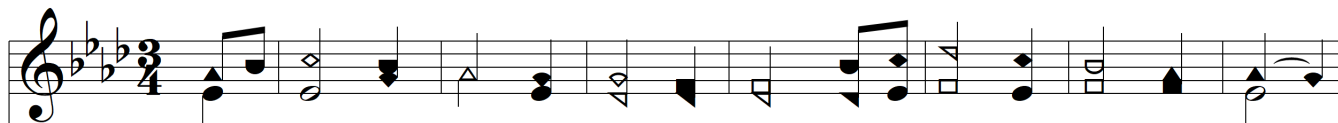
## Chorus

We'll build on the Rock, We'll build on the  
We'll build on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock, We'll build on the Rock, on the

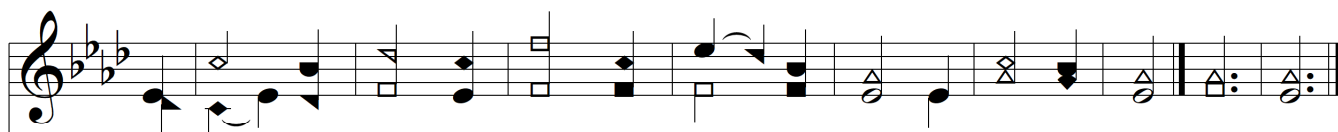
Rock; We'll build on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock, On Christ, the might - y Rock.  
sol - id Rock;

# Builder Of Mighty Worlds On Worlds

MANOAH C. M.



1. Build - er of might - y worlds on worlds, How poor the house must be,  
2. O Christ, Thou art our Cor - ner - stone, On Thee our hopes are built;  
3. In Thy blest name we gath - er here, And con - se - crate the ground;  
4. May man - y a soul, from death re - deemed In heav'n - ly re - gions fair,

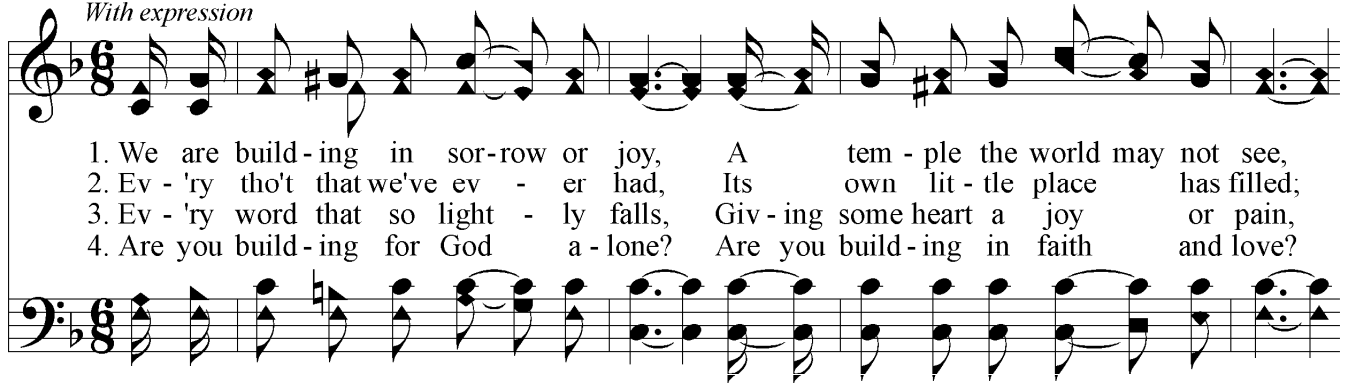


That with our hu - man, sin - ful hands We may e - rect for Thee!  
Thou art our Lord, our light, our life, Our sac - ri - fice for guilt.  
The walls that on this rock shall rise Thy prais - es shall re - sound.  
With joy ex - claim, "I learn'd the path To God and glo - ry there." A - men.

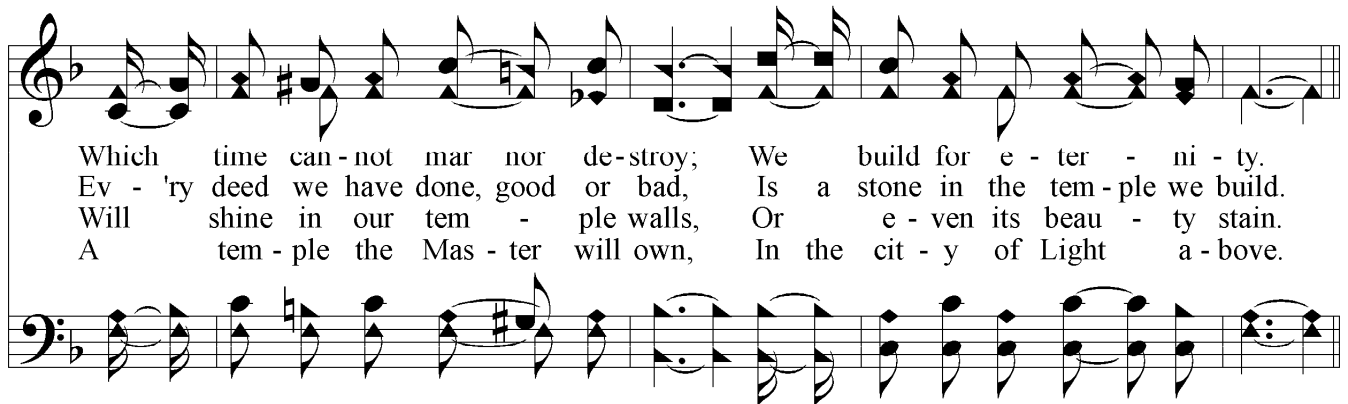


# Building For Eternity (Arr. 1)

*With expression*



1. We are build - ing in sor - row or joy, A tem - ple the world may not see,  
2. Ev - 'ry tho't that we've ev - er had, Its own lit - tle place has filled;  
3. Ev - 'ry word that so light - ly falls, Giv - ing some heart a joy or pain,  
4. Are you build - ing for God a - lone? Are you build - ing in faith and love?

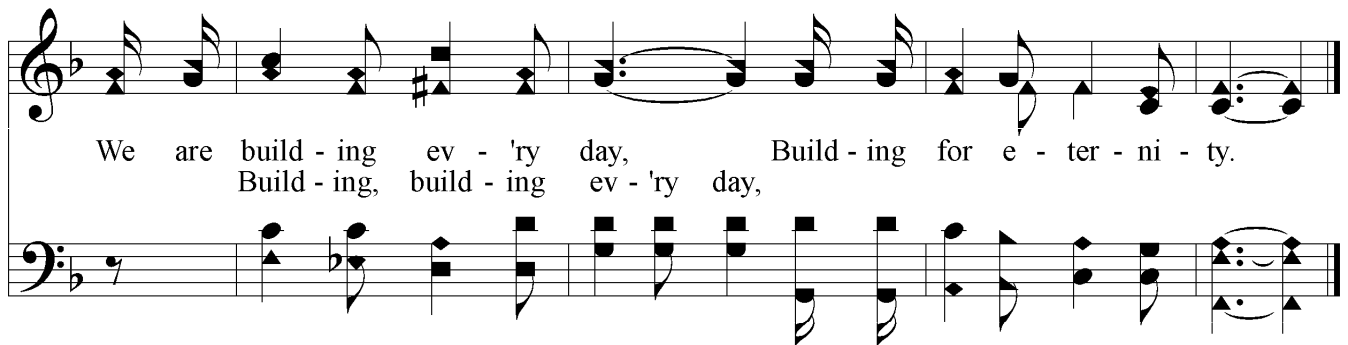


Which time can - not mar nor de - stroy; We build for e - ter - ni - ty.  
Ev - 'ry deed we have done, good or bad, Is a stone in the tem - ple we build.  
Will shine in our tem - ple walls, Or e - ven its beau - ty stain.  
A tem - ple the Mas - ter will own, In the cit - y of Light a - bove.

## *Chorus*



We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, A tem - ple the world may not see;  
Build - ing, build - ing ev - 'ry day, See, not see;



We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, Build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.  
Build - ing, build - ing ev - 'ry day,



# Building For Eternity (Arr. 2)

E/E - DO

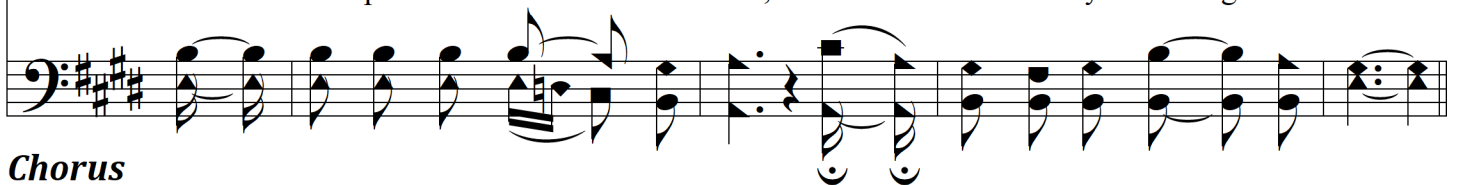
Acts 20:32



1. We are build - ing in sor - row or joy, A tem - ple the world may not see,  
2. Ev - 'ry thought that we've ev - er had, It's own lit - tle place has fill'd,  
3. Ev - 'ry word that so light - ly falls, Giv - ing some heart joy or pain,  
4. Are you build - ing for God a - lone, Are you build - ing in faith and love,



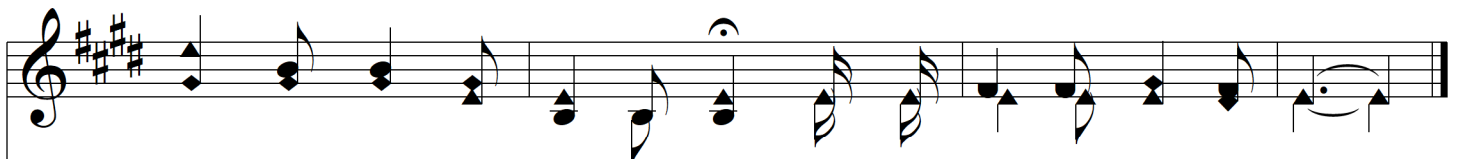
Which time can - not mar nor de - stroy, We build for e - ter - ni - ty.  
Ev - 'ry deed we have done good or bad, Is a stone in the tem - ple we build.  
Will shine in our tem - ple walls, Or ev - er its beau - ty stain.  
A tem - ple the Fa - ther will own, In the cit - y of light a - bove?



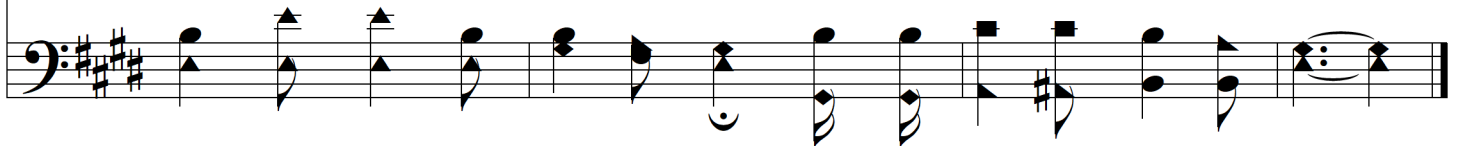
## Chorus



We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, A tem - ple the world may not see,  
We are build - ing, build - ing, ev - 'ry day,



Build - ing, build - ing ev - 'ry day, Build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.



# Built On A Rock

1. Built on a rock the church doth stand, E - ven when stee - ples are  
 2. Not in our tem - ples made with hands God, the Al - might - y, is  
 3. We are God's house of liv - ing stones, Built for His own hab - i -  
 4. Yet in this house, an earth - ly frame, Je - sus the chil - dren is

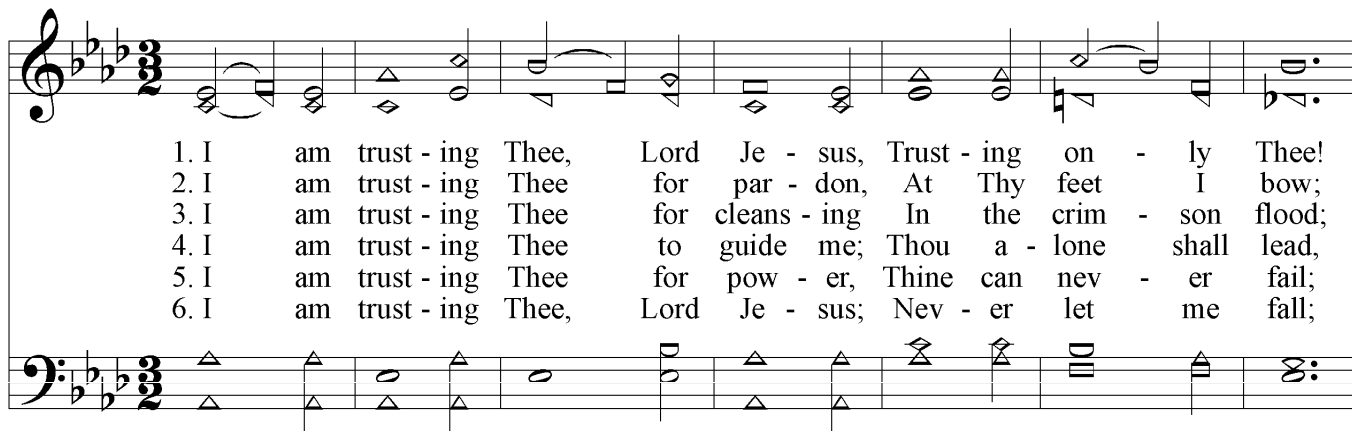
fall - ing; Crum - bled have spires in ev - 'ry land, Bells still are  
 dwell - ing; High in the heav - ens His tem - ple stands, All earth - ly  
 ta - tion; He fills our hearts, His hum - ble thrones, Grant - ing us  
 bless - ing; Hith - er we come to praise His Name, Faith in our

chim - ing and call - ing; Call - ing the young and old to rest, Call - ing the  
 tem - ples ex - cel - ling; Yet He who dwells in heav'n a - bove Deigns to a -  
 life and sal - va - tion; Were two or three to seek His face, He in their  
 Sav - ior con - fess - ing; Je - sus to us His spir - it sent, Mak - ing with

souls of men dis - tressed, Long - ing for life ev - er - last - ing.  
 bide with us in love, Mak - ing our bod - ies His tem - ple.  
 midst would show His grace, Bless - ings up - on them be - stow - ing.  
 us His cov - e - nant, Grant - ing His chil - dren the king - dom.

(vs. 2) *deigns: condescends*

## Bullinger P. M. 8.8.8.3



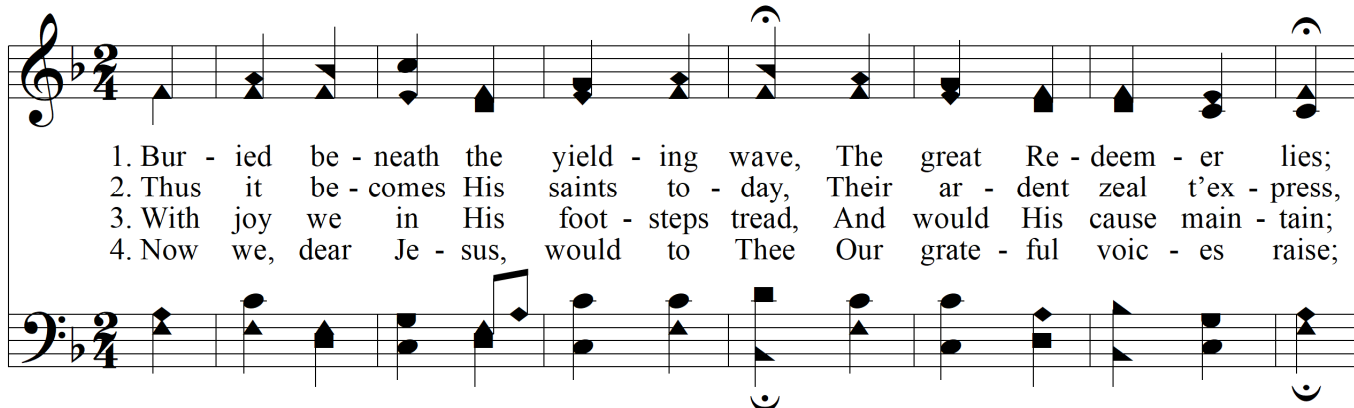
1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!  
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;  
 3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;  
 4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shall lead,  
 5. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;  
 6. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;



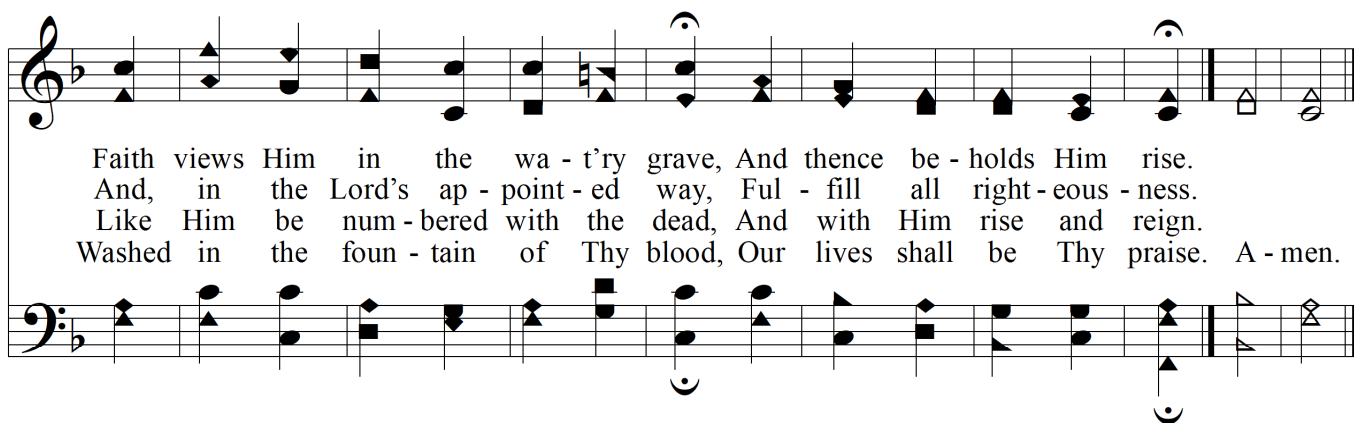
Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.  
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.  
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.  
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.  
 Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.  
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er And for all. A - men.

# Buried Beneath The Yielding Wave

DUNDEE C. M.



1. Bur - ied be - neath the yield - ing wave, The great Re - deem - er lies;  
2. Thus it be - comes His saints to - day, Their ar - dent zeal t'ex - press,  
3. With joy we in His foot - steps tread, And would His cause main - tain;  
4. Now we, dear Je - sus, would to Thee Our grate - ful voic - es raise;



Faith views Him in the wa - t'ry grave, And thence be - holds Him rise.  
And, in the Lord's ap - point - ed way, Ful - fill all right - eous - ness.  
Like Him be num - bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.  
Washed in the foun - tain of Thy blood, Our lives shall be Thy praise. A - men.

# Buried With Christ

1. Bur - ied with Christ and raised with Him too, What is there  
 2. Ris - en with Christ, my glo - ri - ous Head, Ho - li - ness  
 3. Liv - ing with Christ, who di - eth no more, Fol - low - ing  
 4. Liv - ing for Christ, my mem - bers I yield, Ser - vants to

left for me to do? Sim - ply to cease from  
 now the path - way I tread; Beau - ti - ful tho't, while  
 Christ, who go - eth be - fore; I am from bond - age  
 God for ev - er - more sealed; Not un - der law, I'm

strug - gling and strife, Sim - ply to walk in new - ness of life.  
 walk - ing there - in, He that is dead is freed from all sin.  
 ut - ter - ly freed, Reck - on - ing self as dead in - deed.  
 now un - der grace, Sin is de - throned, and Christ takes its place.

## Chorus

Bur - ied with Christ and dead un - to sin; Dy - ing but liv - ing, Je - sus with - in;

## *Buried With Christ*

Musical score for the hymn "Buried With Christ". The score is written for a single voice and piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Rul - ing and reign - ing day af - ter day, Guid - ing and keep - ing all of the way."

Rul - ing and reign - ing day af - ter day,      Guid - ing and keep - ing all of the way.

# Burn, Holy Fire, Within My Breast

KEBLE



1. Burn Ho - ly Fire with - in my breast, Con - sume my dross and take a - way  
2. For I would have my last de - sire Con - form to Thy most ho - ly will;  
3. What hope of pur - er life have I If still my heart is left im - pure?  
4. O! burn with - in me Ho - ly Fire, Make clean, O God, the in - most shrine!



The source of all my life's un - rest; Lord, pu - ri - fy my heart to - day.  
O, cleanse me with the sa - cred fire That burned of old on Zi - on's hill.  
O, lis - ten to my ea - ger cry And in my breast com - plete the cure.  
Then shall my ut - ter - most de - sire Be pure with pu - ri - ty di - vine.

# But I Know!

1. They say my Lord was but a man Who strug - gled  
 2. They say my Sav - ior could not be The Son of  
 3. They say the world has wis - er grown; He could not

on like you and me To give the world a per - fect plan  
 God my Lord di - vine; That He was but a man like me,  
 snuf - fer in my stead; Nor could He for my sin a - tone,

*Chorus*

Of what a per - fect man should be, But I know He has re -  
 With pas - sion in His heart like mine, Yes I know  
 For me His blood could not he shed.

deemed me From my sin He set me free Yes! I  
 From my sin, from my sin Yes! I



## *But I Know!*

know  
know, yes I know

He has re - deemed me For He died on Cal - va - ry.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'But I Know!'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The first line of lyrics is 'know' and the second line is 'know, yes I know'. The main body of the lyrics is 'He has re - deemed me For He died on Cal - va - ry.' The music ends with a double bar line.

# But Is That All?

G/D - SOL

*Not fast*

1. Some-times I catch sweet glimps - es of His face, But that is all, But  
 2. And is this all He meant when first He said, "Come un - to me?" "Come  
 3. Nay, do not wrong Him by thy heav - y thot's, But trust His love, But  
 4. Christ and His love shall be thy bless-ed all For ev - er - more, For

that is all; Some - times He looks on me and seems to smile, But  
 un - to me?" Is there no deep - er, more en - dur - ing rest In  
 trust His love Do thou full jus - tice to His ten - der - ness, His  
 ev - er - more; Christ and His light shall shine on all thy ways For

that is all, But that is all; Some - times He speaks a pass - ing  
 Him for thee? In Him for thee? Is there no stead - ier light for  
 mer - cy prove, His mer - cy prove; Take Him for what He is, O  
 ev - er - more, For ev - er - more; Christ and His peace shall keep thy

word of peace, But that is all, But that is all; Some - times I think  
 thee in Him! O come and see, O come and see; Is there no deep -  
 take Him all, And look a - bove, And look a - bove; And do not wrong  
 trou - bled soul For ev - er - more, For ev - er - more; Christ and His love

# *But Is That All?*

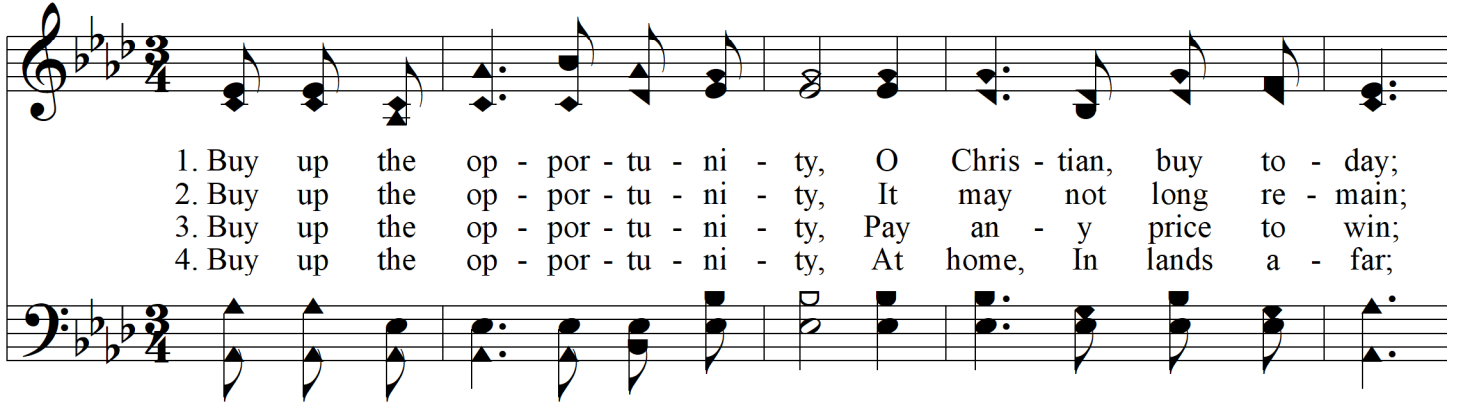
*Rit...*

I hear His lov - ing voice Up - on me call, Up - on me call.  
er, more en - dur - ing rest In Him for thee? In Him for thee?  
Him by thy heav - y tho'ts, But trust His love, But trust His love.  
shall be thy bless - ed all For ev - er - more, For ev - er - more.

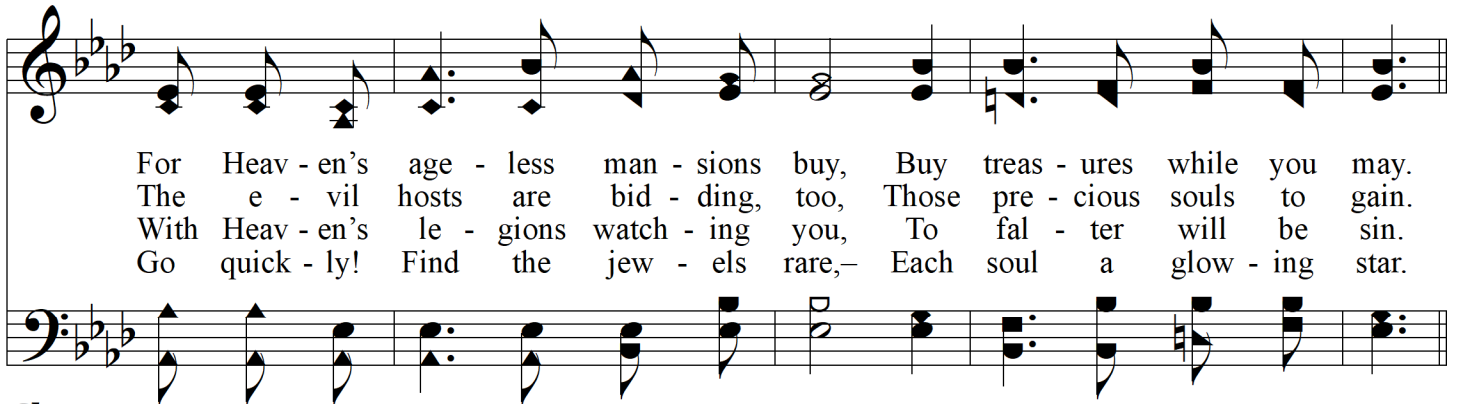
# Buy Up The Opportunity

A $\flat$ /E $\flat$  - SOL

*Ephesians 5:15*

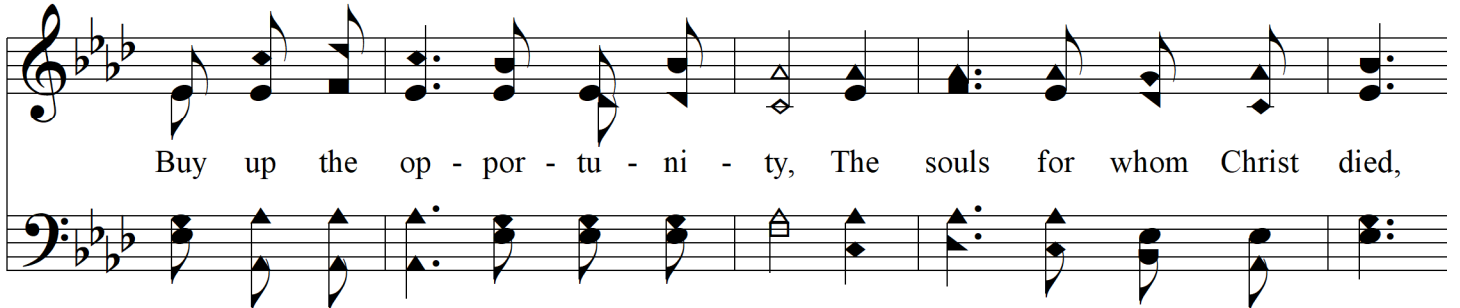


1. Buy up the op - por - tu - ni - ty, O Chris - tian, buy to - day;  
2. Buy up the op - por - tu - ni - ty, It may not long re - main;  
3. Buy up the op - por - tu - ni - ty, Pay an - y price to win;  
4. Buy up the op - por - tu - ni - ty, At home, In lands a - far;



For Heav - en's age - less man - sions buy, Buy treas - ures while you may.  
The e - vil hosts are bid - ding, too, Those pre - cious souls to gain.  
With Heav - en's le - gions watch - ing you, To fal - ter will be sin.  
Go quick - ly! Find the jew - els rare, - Each soul a glow - ing star.

## Chorus



Buy up the op - por - tu - ni - ty, The souls for whom Christ died,



Buy up the op - por - tu - ni - ty, Buy for the Cru - ci - fied.

# By And By (Arr. 1)

1. It may be far, it may be near, There is a hope, there is a fear,  
2. Im - pa - tient soul, and mur - m'ring heart, Your mur - m'ring cease and bear your part  
3. O ver - dant fields! O shin - ing shore! The Lamb of God spreads wide the door;

But in the fu - ture wait - ing I shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."  
Of pain and la - bor on life's road, For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.  
Ah, gold - en cit - y, sure - ly I shall see your glo - ries "by and by."

## Chorus

By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by;

But in the fu - ture wait - ing I shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."  
Of pain and la - bor on life's road, For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.  
Ah, gold - en cit - y, sure - ly I shall see your glo - ries "by and by."

## By And By (Arr. 2)

By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by; By and by; By and by we shall meet Him, By and

by we shall greet Him, And with Je - sus reign in glo - ry, By and by.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

# By And By (Arr. 3)

1. When our jour - ney shall be o'er, and we lay our bur - dens down  
 2. From the cleft in yon - der Rock, flows a cleans - ing liv - ing stream,  
 3. Will you meet with friends a - gain? will you hear your Sav - ior's voice

At the gate that stands a - jar be - yond the sky, When the  
 Will you come and share its full and free sup - ply? Will you  
 Bid you wel - come to His Fa - ther's home on high? Will you

*D. S.*— When the

saints are press - ing home, on the res - ur - rec - tion morn, Tell me,  
 wear a snow - y robe on that fair and fade - less day, Shall we  
 join the vic - tor's song, as it ech - oes round the throne, On that

saints are press - ing home, on the res - ur - rec - tion morn, Tell me,

## *Fine Chorus*

broth - er, will you meet me, by and by? By and by, by and  
 meet in life e - ter - nal, by and by?  
 res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, by and by? By and by,

broth - er, will you meet me, by and by?

# By And By

*D. S. al Fine*

by,  
by and by,  
Will you meet me in the morn - ing by and by?

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



# By And By (Arr. 4)

1. We shall cross the roll - ing tide  
 2. There are crowns that we shall win  
 3. There are dear ones we shall meet

1. We shall cross the roll - ing tide By and  
 2. There are crowns that we shall win By and  
 3. There are dear ones we shall meet By and

By and by, By and by, And our ar -  
 By and by, By and by, When our sheaves  
 By and by, By and by, At a lov -

by, By and by, And our ar - mor lay a -  
 by, By and by, When our sheaves arc gath - cred  
 by, By and by, At a lov - ing Sav - ior's

mor lay a - side, By and by, By and by.  
 are gath - ered in, By and by, By and by.  
 ing Sav - ior's feet, By and by, By and by.

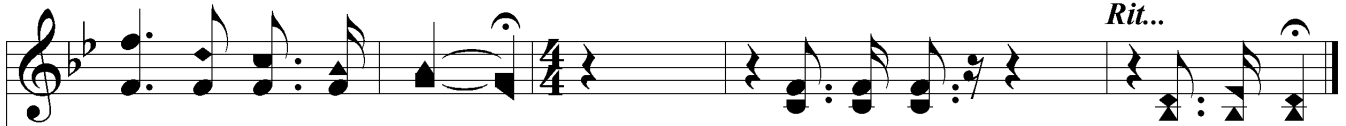
side, By and by, By and by.  
 in, By and by, By and by.  
 feet, By and by, By and by.

# By And By

*Con spirito*



We shall reach the oth - er shore, And with mil - lions gone be - fore, We shall  
 O, the won - der and sur - prise That will greet our wak - ing eyes, When to  
 And the chains of friend - ship true Will be twined for us a - new, When each



rest for ev - er - more,  
 glo - ry we shall rise,  
 oth - er's face we view,

By and by,  
 By and by,  
 By and by,

By and by.  
 By and by.  
 By and by.



By and by,  
 By and by,  
 By and by,

By and by.  
 By and by.  
 By and by.

## By And By (Arr. 5)

1. O - ver Jor - dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by;  
 2. All our sor - rows shall be past, By and by, by and by;  
 3. We shall join the heav'n - ly choir, By and by, by and by;  
 4. There we'll join the ran - som'd throne, By and by, by and by;

In that hap - py land so sweet, By and by, by and by;  
 We shall reach our home at last, By and by, by and by;  
 We shall strike the gold - en lyre, By and by, by and by;  
 Chant - ing love's re - deem - ing song?, By and by, by and by;

We shall gath - er on the shore, With our kin - dred gone be - fore,  
 With the ran - som'd we shall stand, There a ho - ly, hap - py band,  
 In our home so bright and fair, Where the hap - py an - gels are,  
 There we'll meet be - fore the throne, Then we'll lay our tro - phies down,

And the Sav - ior's name a - dore, By and by, by and by.  
 Crown'd with glo - ry in that land, By and by, by and by.  
 We shall praise for - ev - er there, By and by, by and by.  
 And re - ceive a shin - ing crown, By and by, by and by.

# By And By, Gather Us All

*Moderato movement* *Cres...*

1. When scat-ter'd or lone - ly we wan - der here, Good Shep - herd, we love Thy call;
2. We wan - der thru pas - tures of good and ill, Yet ev - er our hearts re - joice;
3. Dear Sav - ior, when comes our last e - ven-tide, Thy beau - ti - ful gates un - fold;

*Rit...*

O gath - er us in - to the up - per fold, By and by gath - er us all.  
 If we thru the dan - gers or dark may hear, Sweet - ly, our Lead - er's kind voice.  
 O gath - er us all with the lov'd and true, In - to the heav - en - ly fold.

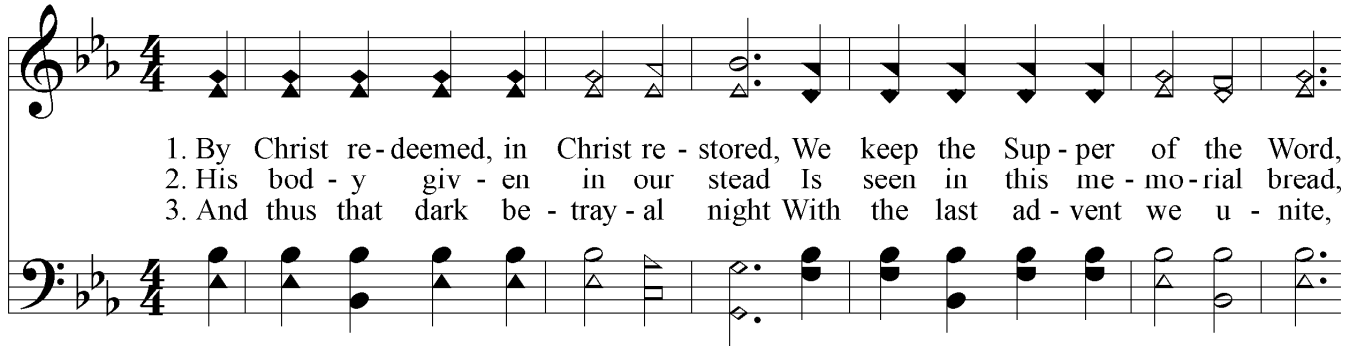
**Chorus** *Faster*

By and by, by and by, by and by gath - er us all,  
 By and by, by and by, gath - er us all,

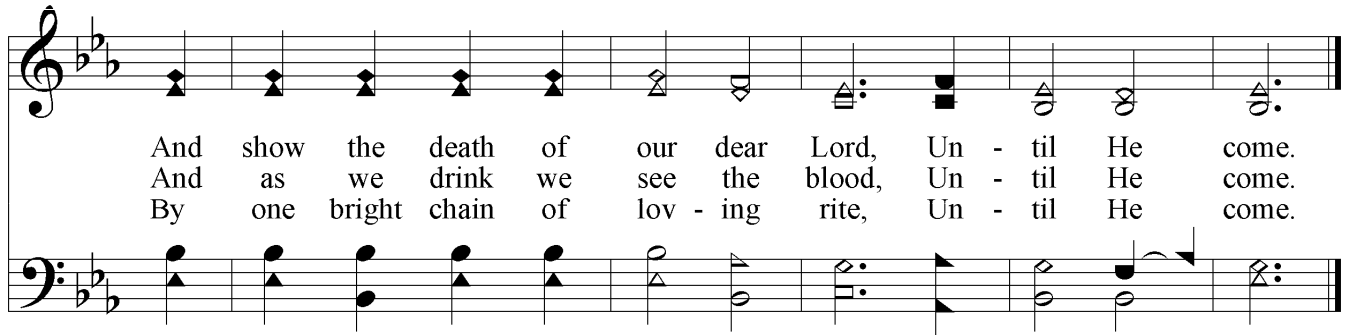
*P Rit...*

O gath - er us in - to the up - per fold, By and by, gath - er us all.  
 gath - er us all.

# By Christ Redeemed (Arr. 1)



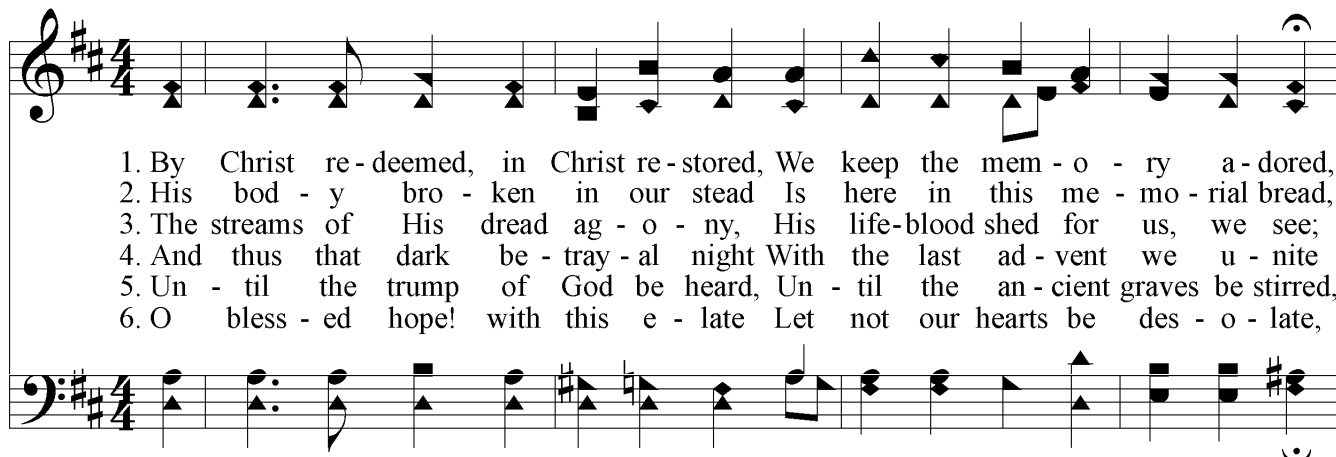
1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the Sup-per of the Word,  
2. His bod-y giv-en in our stead Is seen in this me-mo-rial bread,  
3. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite,



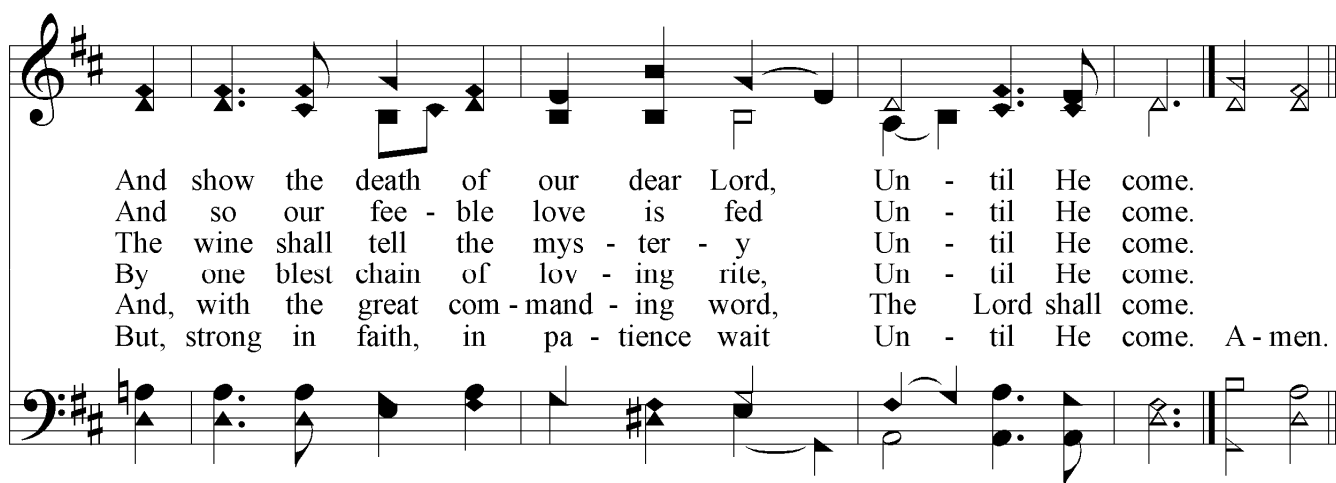
And show the death of our dear Lord, Un-til He come.  
And as we drink we see the blood, Un-til He come.  
By one bright chain of lov-ing rite, Un-til He come.

# By Christ Redeemed (Arr. 2)

SHOREHAM 8.8.8.4



1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,  
2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here in this me - mo - rial bread,  
3. The streams of His dread ag - o - ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;  
4. And thus that dark be - tray - al night With the last ad - vent we u - nite  
5. Un - til the trump of God be heard, Un - til the an - cient graves be stirred,  
6. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late Let not our hearts be des - o - late,

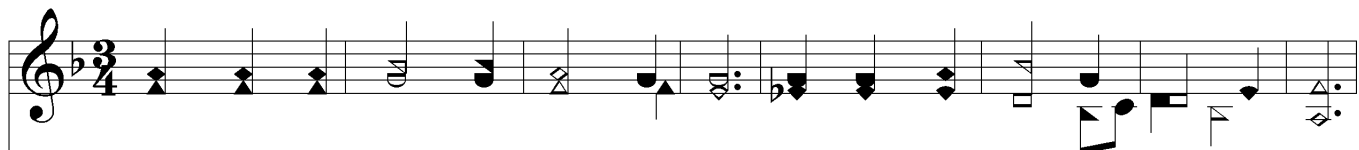


And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.  
And so our fee - ble love is fed Un - til He come.  
The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y Un - til He come.  
By one blest chain of lov - ing rite, Un - til He come.  
And, with the great com - mand - ing word, The Lord shall come.  
But, strong in faith, in pa - tience wait Un - til He come. A - men.

Words: George Rawson

Music: Rev. John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

## By Christ Redeemed (Arr. 3)



1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,  
2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here in this me - mo - rial bread,  
3. The streams of His dread ag - o - ny, His life - blood shed for us, we see;  
4. And thus that dark be - tray - al night With the last ad - vent we u - nite  
5. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late Let not our hearts be des - o - late,

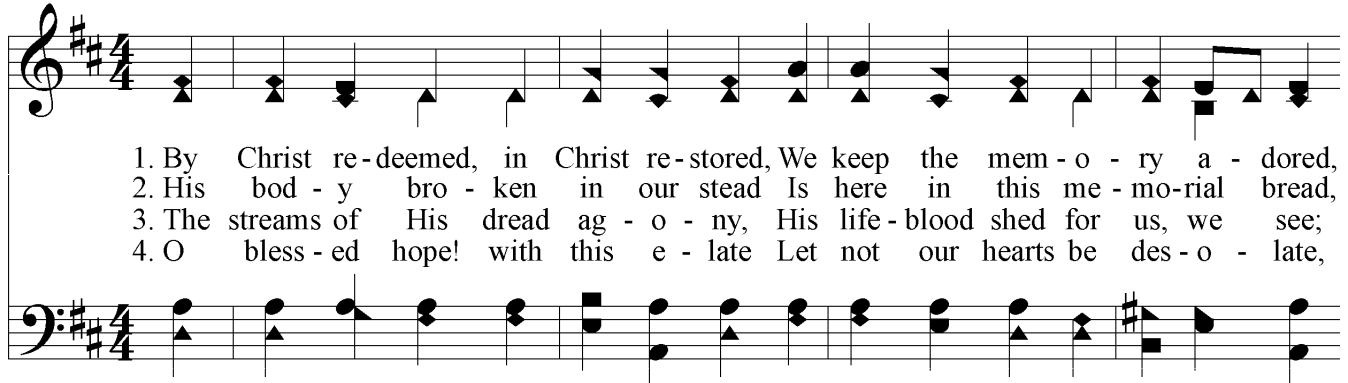


And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come, Un - til He come.  
And so our fee - ble love is fed Un - til He come, Un - til He come.  
The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y Un - til He come, Un - til He come.  
By one blest chain of lov - ing rite, Un - til He come, Un - til He come.  
But, strong in faith, in pa - tiencce wait Un - til He come, Un - til He come.

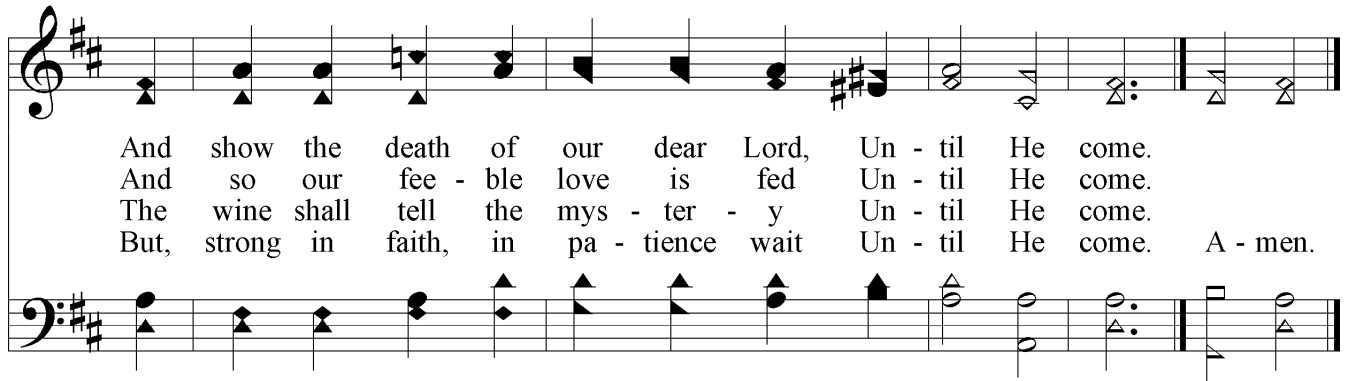


# By Christ Redeemed (Arr. 4)

IN MEMORIAM



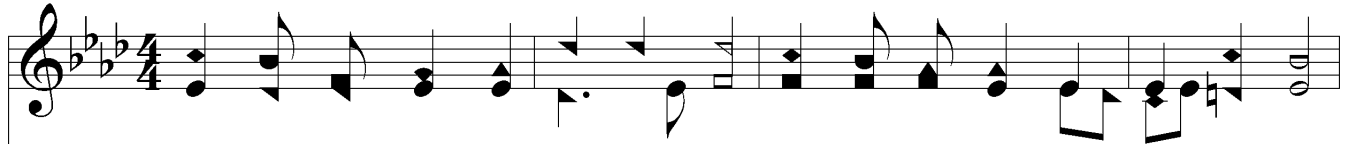
1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o-ry a-dored,  
2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here in this me-mo-rial bread,  
3. The streams of His dread ag-o-ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;  
4. O bless-ed hope! with this e-late Let not our hearts be des-o-late,



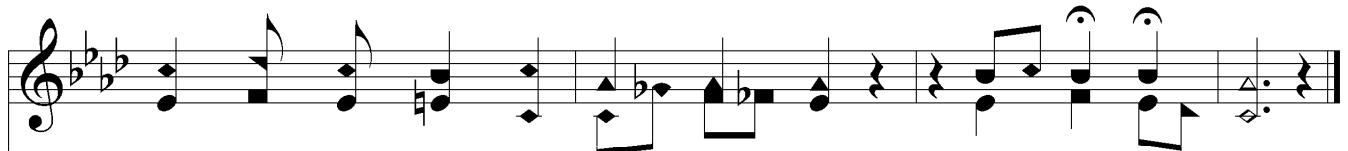
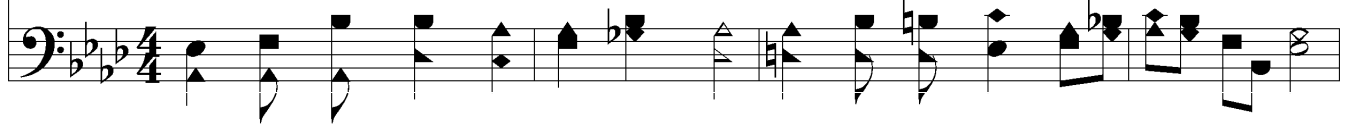
And show the death of our dear Lord, Un-til He come.  
And so our fee-ble love is fed Un-til He come.  
The wine shall tell the mys-ter-y Un-til He come.  
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-til He come. A-men.



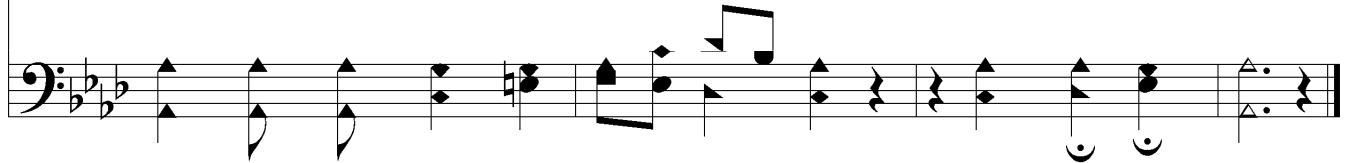
# By Christ Redeemed (Arr. 5)



1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o-ry a-dored,  
2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here in this me-mo-rial bread,  
3. Oh, sa-cred bond with joy re-plete That binds our souls while thus we meet,  
4. O bless-ed hope! with this e-late Let not our hearts be des-o-late,

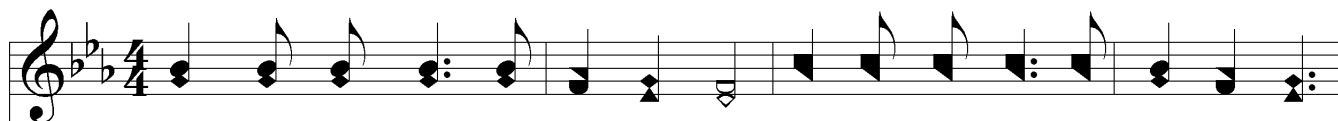


And show the death of our dear Lord, Un-til He come.  
And so our fee-ble love is fed Un-til He come.  
And hold with Christ com-mun-ion sweet. Un-til He come.  
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-til He come.

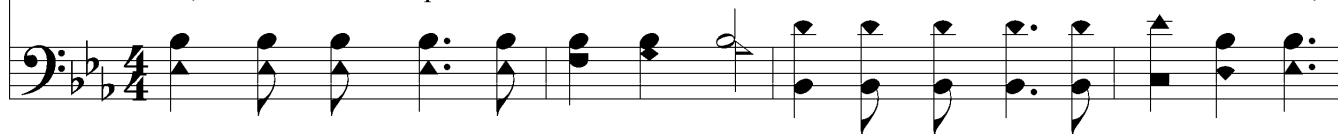


# By Christ Redeemed (Arr. 6)

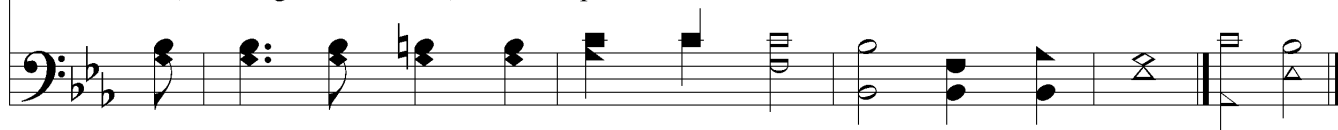
HANFORD 8.8.8.4



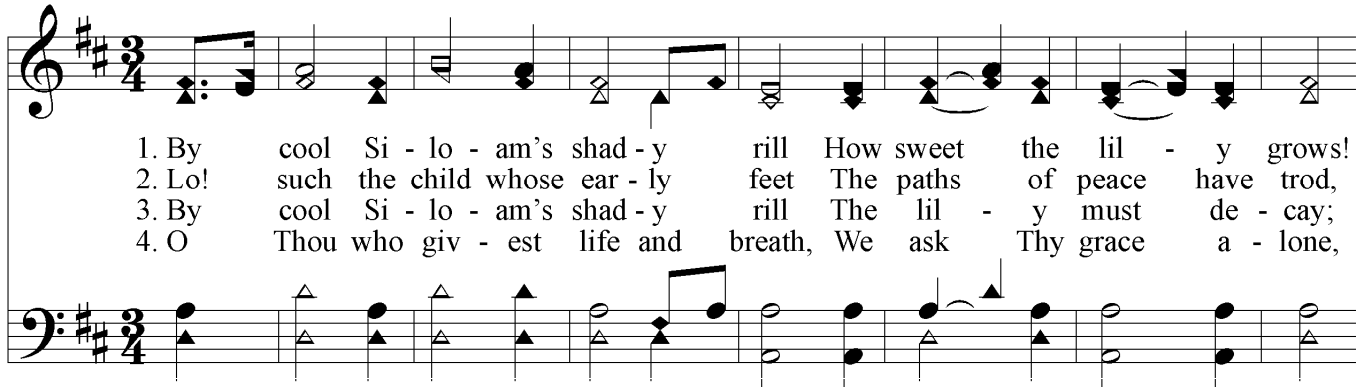
1. By Christ re - deemed, in Christ re - stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,  
2. His Bod - y slain up - on the tree, His life - blood shed for us, we see;  
3. And thus that dark be - tray - al night With His last Ad - vent we u - nite -  
4. Un - til the trump of God be heard, Un - til the an - cient graves be stirred,  
5. O, bless - ed hope! With this e - late Let not our hearts be des - o - late,



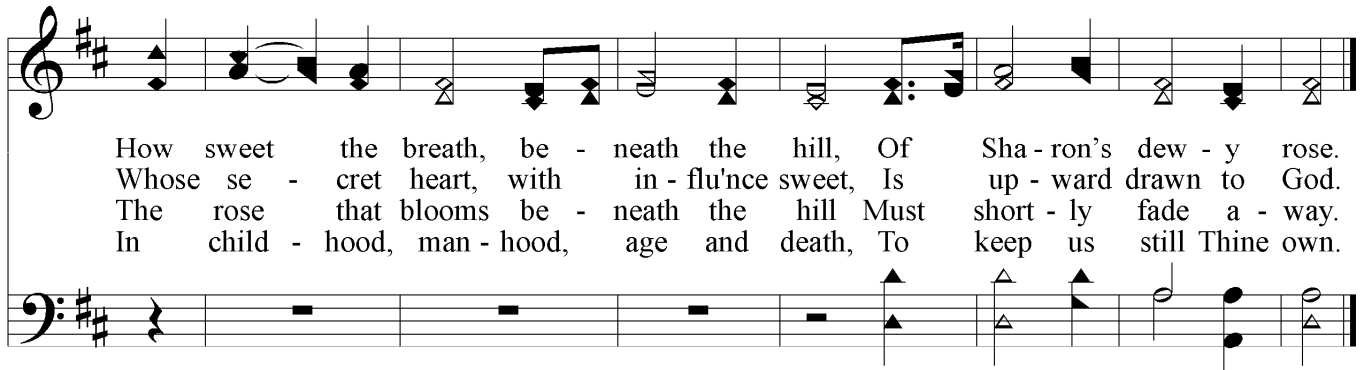
And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.  
Thus faith shall read the mys - ter - y Un - til He come.  
By one blest chain of lov - ing rite, Un - til He come.  
And with the great com - mand - ing word, The Lord shall come.  
But, strong in faith, in pa - tience wait Un - til He come. A - men.



# By Cool Siloam's Rill (Arr. 1)



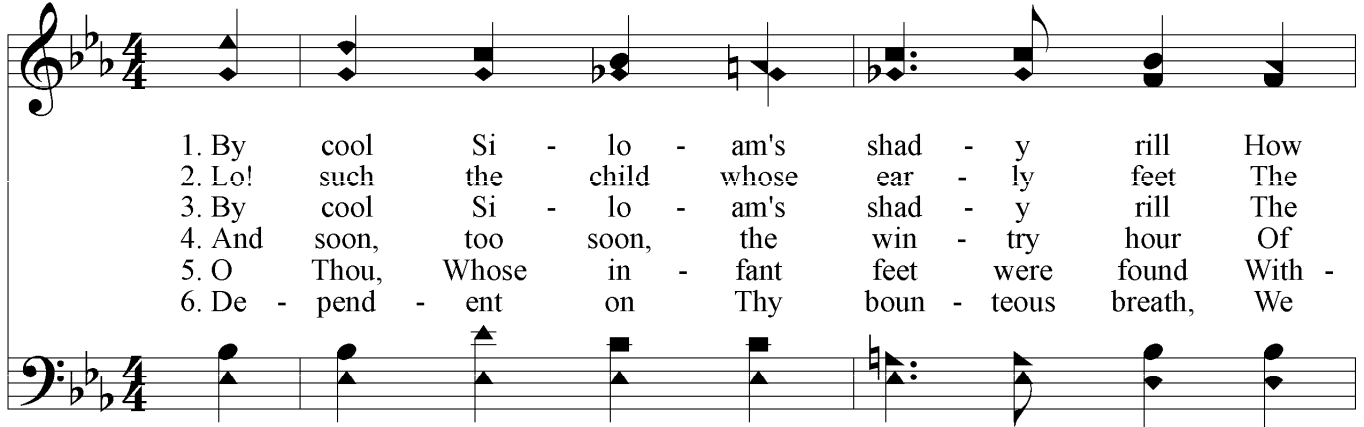
1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How sweet the lil - y grows!  
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod,  
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The lil - y must de - cay;  
4. O Thou who giv - est life and breath, We ask Thy grace a - lone,



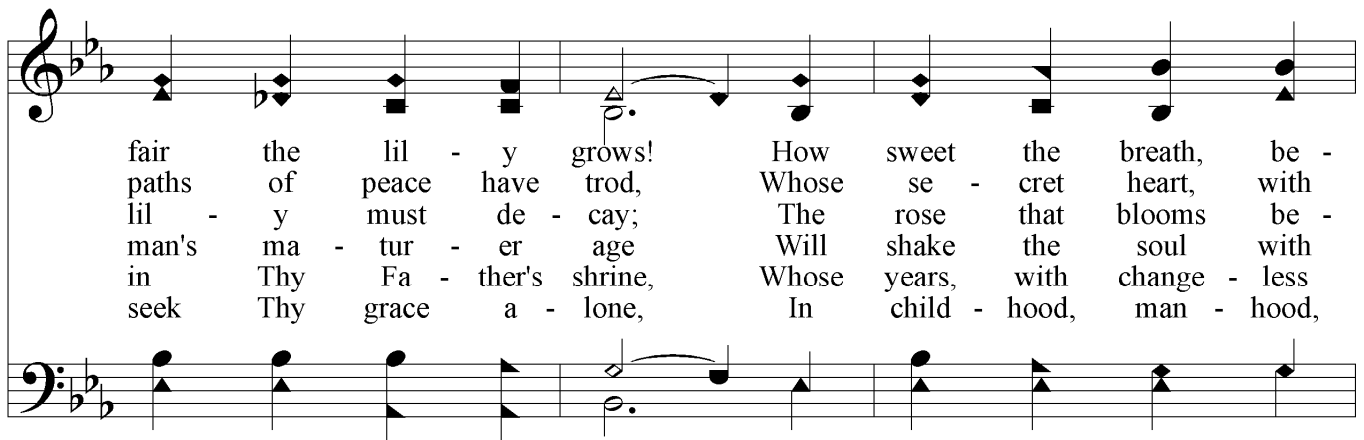
How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose.  
Whose se - cret heart, with in - flu'nce sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.  
The rose that blooms be - neath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way.  
In child - hood, man - hood, age and death, To keep us still Thine own.

# By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill (Arr. 2)

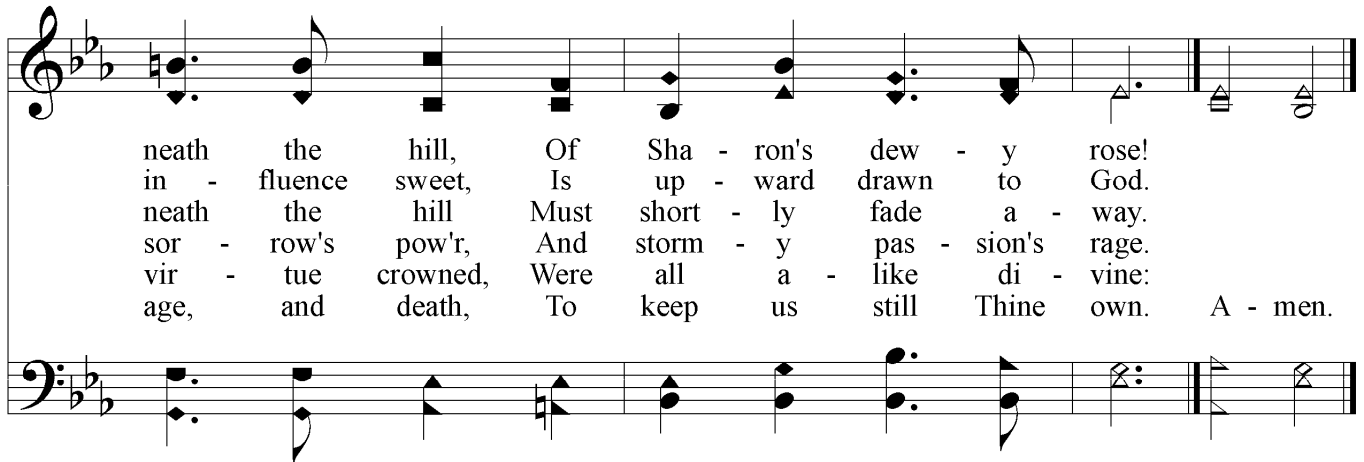
HOLY TRINITY C. M.



1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How  
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The  
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The  
4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of  
5. O Thou, Whose in - fant feet were found With -  
6. De - pend - ent on Thy boun - teous breath, We



fair the lil - y grows! How sweet the breath, be -  
paths of peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with  
lil - y must de - cay; The rose that blooms be -  
man's ma - tur - er age; Will shake the soul with  
in Thy Fa - ther's shrine, Whose years, with change - less  
seek Thy grace a - lone, In child - hood, man - hood,



neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!  
in - fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.  
neath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way.  
sor - row's pow'r, And storm - y pas - sion's rage.  
vir - tue crowned, Were all a - like di - vine:  
age, and death, To keep us still Thine own. A - men.

# By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill (Arr. 3)

SILOAM C. M.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the  
 2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of  
 3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The lil - y  
 4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma -  
 5. O Thou, Whose in - fant feet were found With - in Thy  
 6. De - pend - ent on Thy boun - teous breath, We seek Thy

lil - y grows! How sweet the breath, be - neath the  
 peace have trod, Whose se - cret heart, with in - flu'nce  
 must de - cay; The rose that blooms be - neath the  
 tur - er age Will shake the soul with sor - row's  
 Fa - ther's shrine, Whose years, with change - less vir - tue  
 grace a - lone, In child - hood, man - hood, age, and

hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!  
 sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.  
 hill Must short - ly fade a - way.  
 pow'r, And storm - y pas - sion's rage.  
 crowned, Were all a - like di - vine:  
 death, To keep us still Thine own. A - men.

# By Day Or Night, In Joy Or Pain

SAFETY C. M. with Refrain.

1. By day or night, in joy or pain, Lord, keep us close to Thee;  
2. When bur - dened with a load of care, With wea - ry hearts and sore,  
3. O nev - er, nev - er can we stray With Thy dear hand to guide!

Temp - ta - tions try our souls in vain, When Thy dear face we see.  
Can we but know Thy pres - ence near, We feel our load no more!  
No pow'r can draw our souls a - way, While walk - ing at Thy side.

## Refrain

Walk - ing with Je - sus by the way, Walk - ing with Je - sus all the day!

Ev - er our grate - ful hearts shall say, "Lord, with us a - bide!"

# By Faith Alone

E/G# - MI

1. If, thru un - ruf - fled seas, Cam - ly t'ward heav'n we sail,  
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,  
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;  
4. Teach us in ev - 'ry state, To make Thy will our own,

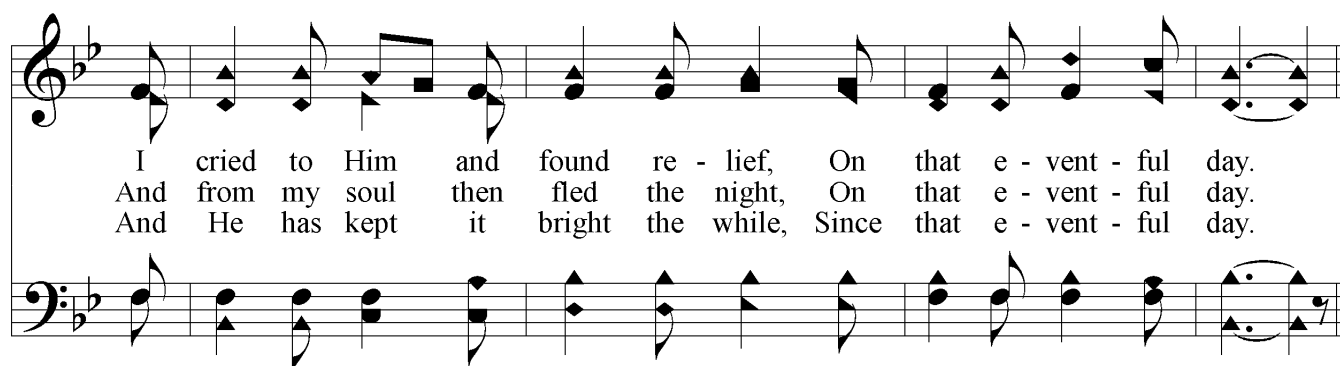
With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.  
Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.  
Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.  
And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.  
Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.  
Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.  
And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

# By Faith I Follow On



1. I sought the Sav - ior in my grief, While by the way - side sit - ting,  
2. 'Twas there my eyes re - ceived their sight, In beau - ty I be - held Him,  
3. He filled my spir - it with His smile When first by faith I knew Him,



I cried to Him and found re - lief, On that e - vent - ful day.  
And from my soul then fled the night, On that e - vent - ful day.  
And He has kept it bright the while, Since that e - vent - ful day.

## Chorus



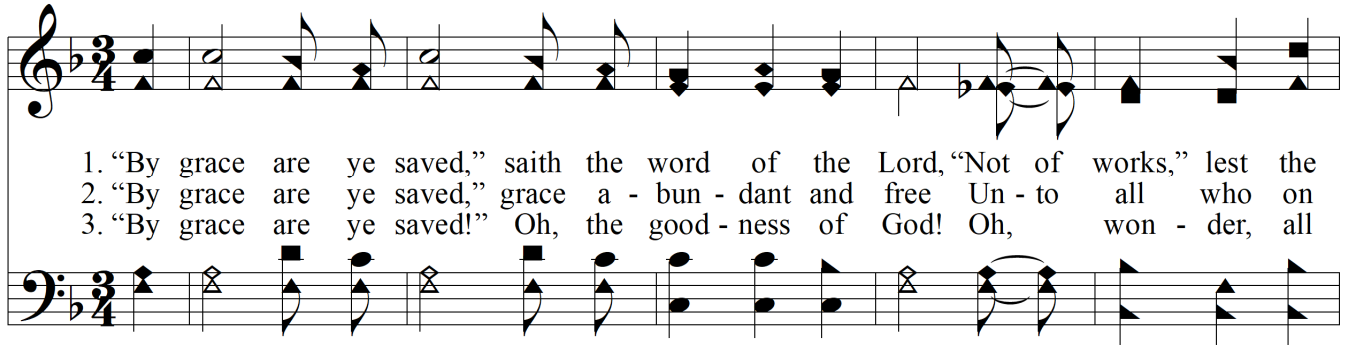
Glo - ry to God! By faith I fol - low on;  
Glo - ry to God! glo - ry to God!



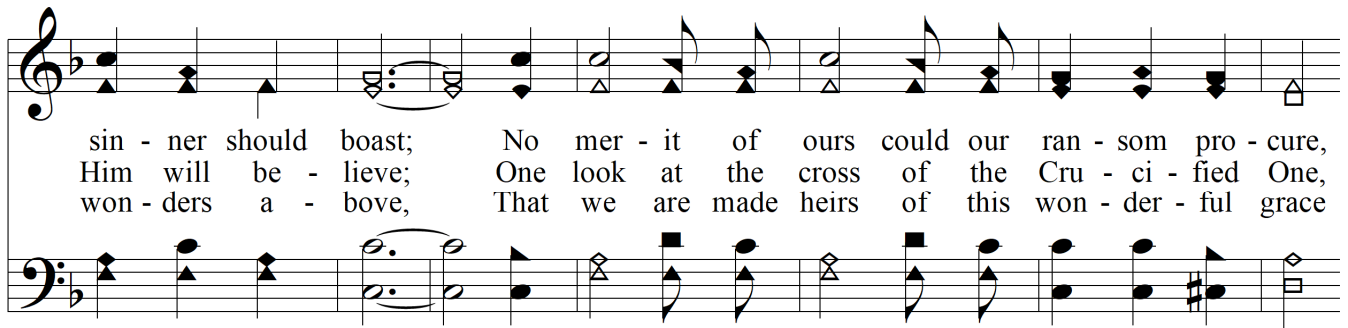
For well I know the bless - ed way My dear Re - deem - er's gone.



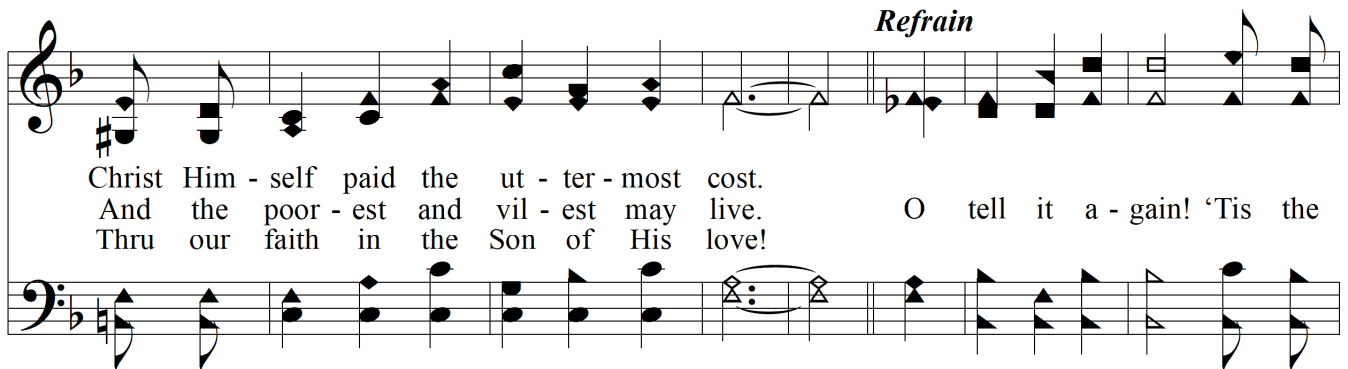
# “By Grace Are Ye Saved”



1. “By grace are ye saved,” saith the word of the Lord, “Not of works,” lest the  
2. “By grace are ye saved,” grace a - bun - dant and free Un - to all who on  
3. “By grace are ye saved!” Oh, the good - ness of God! Oh, won - der, all



sin - ner should boast; No mer - it of ours could our ran - som pro - cure,  
Him will be - lieve; One look at the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One,  
won - ders a - bove, That we are made heirs of this won - der - ful grace

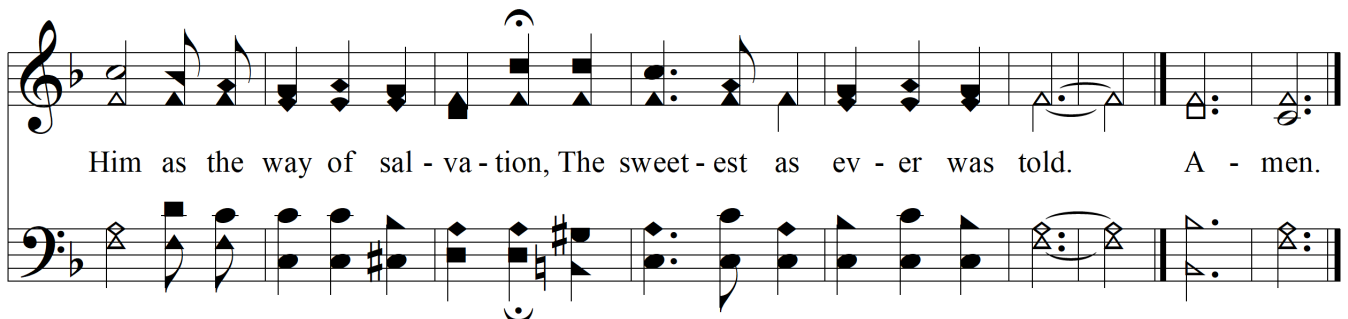


*Refrain*

Christ Him - self paid the ut - ter - most cost.  
And the poor - est and vil - est may live. O tell it a - gain! ‘Tis the  
Thru our faith in the Son of His love!



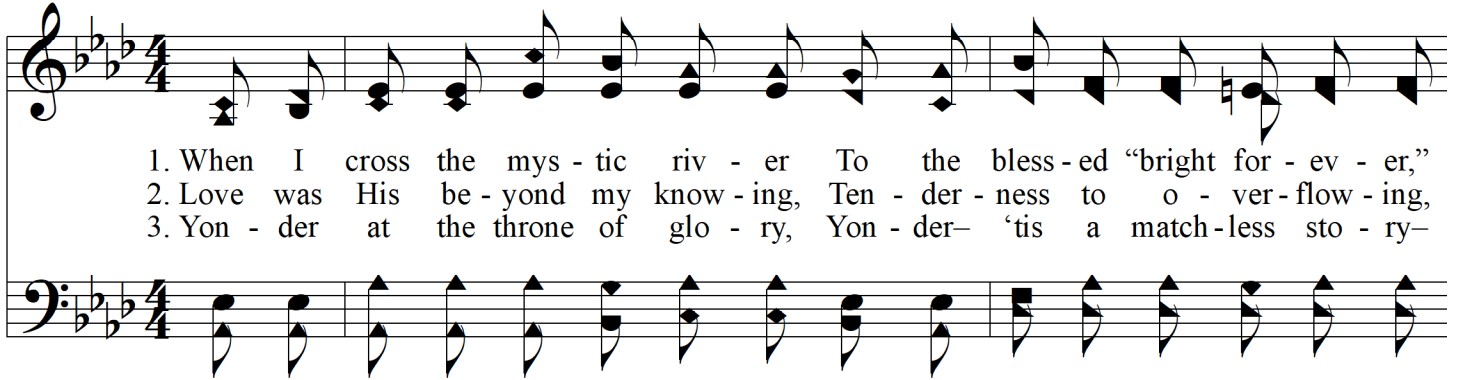
won - der - ful sto - ry That nev - er, no, nev - er grows old; It point - eth to



Him as the way of sal - va - tion, The sweet - est as ev - er was told. A - men.

# By His Scars

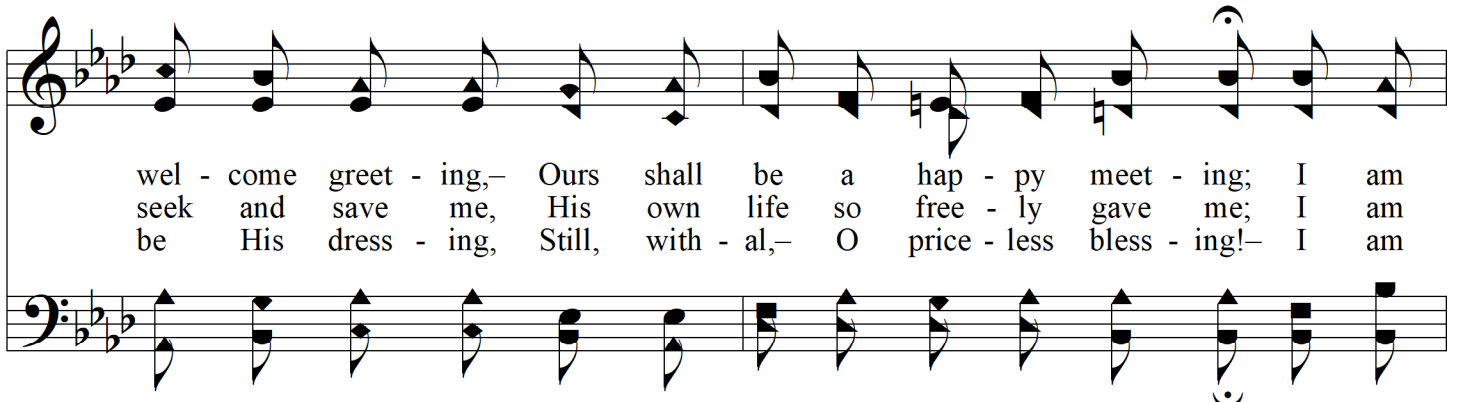
A $\flat$ /C - SOL



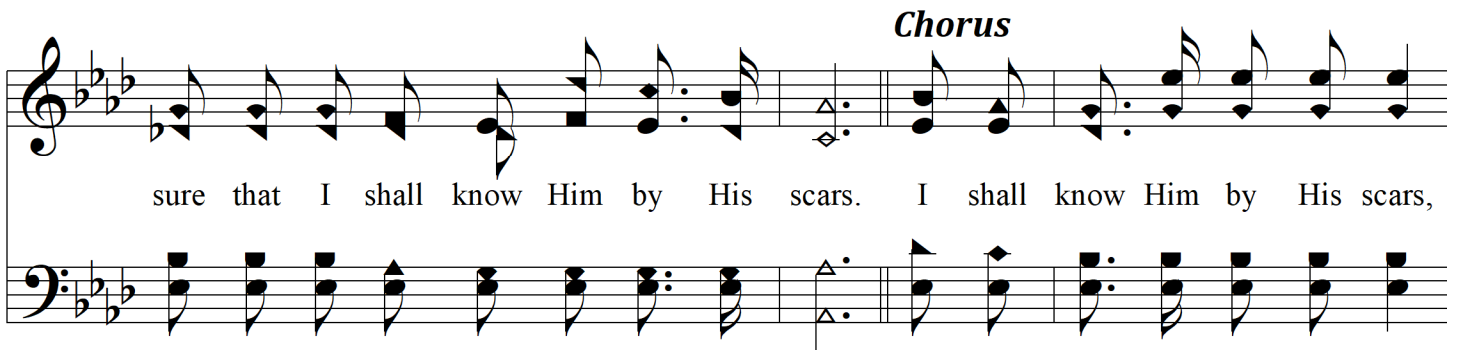
1. When I cross the mys - tic riv - er To the bless - ed "bright for - ev - er,"  
2. Love was His be - yond my know - ing, Ten - der - ness to o - ver - flow - ing,  
3. Yon - der at the throne of glo - ry, Yon - der - 'tis a match - less sto - ry -



I shall meet the dear - est Friend that I have known; He will speak a  
For He saw me lone and help - less in the wild, Bared His arm to  
He is wait - ing to bid wel - come to His own; Roy - al robes may



wel - come greet - ing, - Ours shall be a hap - py meet - ing; I am  
seek and save me, His own life so free - ly gave me; I am  
be His dress - ing, Still, with - al, - O price - less bless - ing! - I am



**Chorus**  
sure that I shall know Him by His scars. I shall know Him by His scars,

# By His Scars

Sure - ly know Him, Tho' His robes are bright and shin - ing  
know Him by His scars;

like the stars;  
bright and shin - ing like the stars;  
Nail - pierced hands and riv - en side Greet the

vi - sion glo - ri - fied; I am sure that I will know Him by His scars.

# By The Crystal Sea

1. I will sing a song of that land so fair, O - ver by the  
2. There no foes pre - vail, there no fears an - noy, O - ver by the  
3. We will rest in peace, by the wa - ters side, O - ver by the

crys - tal sea; Where the bless - ed thron'g of the ran - somed are,  
crys - tal sea; There our souls may dwell in e - ter - nal joy,  
crys - tal sea; In the love of Christ we shall there a - bide,

## Chorus

O - ver by the crys - tal sea. Heav'n - ly Ca - naan, bright Ca - naan, O

may our por - tion be To find a home in thee, Heav'n - ly

Ca - naan, bright Ca - naan, O - ver by the crys - tal sea.

# By Thee We Rise

G/B - MI

1. Christ is ris'n, our Lord and King, Let the whole cre - a - tion sing;  
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ the might - y, to con - ceal;  
3. Lead us, Lord, where Thon hast led, - Thou, our High, ex - alt - ed Head;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and G major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, let earth re - ply.  
Death in vain for - bids Him rise, He hath o - pened par - a - dise.  
Made like Thee, by Thee we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass clef staves. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# By Their Fruits

1. By their fruits ye shall know them, was the Sav - ior's words When He  
 2. Nei - ther shall ev - 'ry one that cri - eth to the Lord, Be found  
 3. By their fruits God shall judge the peo - ple by and by, When the

taught the wait - ing peo - ple on the mount; On - ly they who the Fa - ther's will shall  
 mete for heav - en, in the judg - ment day; O, be warned, then, dear broth - er, let your  
 trum - pet call from heav - en shall be heard, And the tree that is bring - ing forth the

glad - ly do, Shall find life e - ter - nal at the Liv - ing Fount.  
 robes be clean, Lest in out - er dark - ness you be cast a - way.  
 e - vil fruit To de - struc - tion, shall be hurled, so saith the word.

## Chorus

By their fruits we shall know them, Say - eth the  
 By their fruits we shall know them, we shall know them,

# By Their Fruits

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. There are two triplet markings in the first system, one in the vocal line and one in the piano line.

Sav - ior in His word; By their fruits By their fruits God shall  
God shall

judge them, God shall judge them, At the com - ing of the Lord.  
judge them, God shall judge them,

# Bye And Bye

1. O - ver on the oth - er side of Jor - dan, Yon - der in the land of  
2. In the Fa - ther's house are man - y man - sions Pearl - y gates are there and  
3. When we meet the won - der - ful Re - deem - er, When our sheafs of gold - en  
4. We will jour - ney on - ward with re - joic - ing, Trust - ing when we can - not

end - less day When the Mas - ter calls us from earth's dark - ness We shall sing His  
streets of gold, Best of all, our won - der - ful Re - deem - er, Shall our long - ing  
grain we bring, When we hear His "well done faith - ful ser - vant," Joy - ful - ly we  
un - der - stand, Bye and bye we'll see how God has led us Thru the light and

## Chorus

won - drous praise for aye.  
eyes at last be - hold. Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're  
reign with Christ our King. Bye and bye, bye and bye,  
dark with lov - ing hand.

go - ing borne to Glo - ry bye and bye, Bye and bye,  
Bye and bye,



# *Bye And Bye*

bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo - ry bye and bye.

bye and bye,  
bye and bye,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Bye And Bye'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.