

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# D


Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Hymn Count: 115

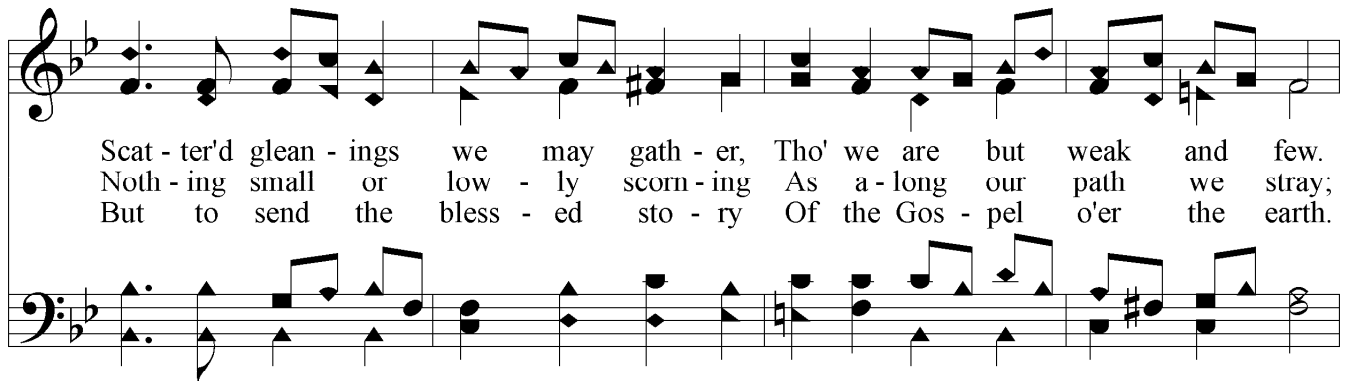
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# Daily Work



1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther, Dai - ly work we find to do;  
2. Toil - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, Catch - ing mo - ments thru the day;  
3. Not for self - ish praise or glo - ry, Not for ob - jects noth - ing worth,



Scat - ter'd glean - ings we may gath - er, Tho' we are but weak and few.  
Noth - ing small or low - ly scorn - ing As a - long our path we stray;  
But to send the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Gos - pel o'er the earth.



Lit - tle hand - fuls, Lit - tle hand - fuls, Help to fill the gar - ners, too.  
Giv - ing glad - ly, Giv - ing glad - ly, Free - will of - frings by the way.  
Tell the hea - then, Tell the hea - then, Of our Lord and Sav - ior's birth.

# Danger In Drink

1. Write it on the liq - uor store, Write it on the pris - on door,  
 2. Write it on the work - house gate, Write it on the school - boy's slate,  
 3. Write it on the church - yard mound Where the drink - slain dead are found,  
 4. Write it on our ships that sail, Borne a - long by steam and gale,  
 5. Write it on the Chris - tian dome, Six - ty thou - sand drunk - ards roam,

Write it on the gin - shop fine, Write, aye, write this truth - ful line,  
 Write it on the cop - y - book, That the young may at it look,  
 Write it on the gal - lows high, Write it for all pas - sers - by,  
 Write it in large let - ters plain, O'er our land and past the main,  
 Year by year from God and right, Prov - ing with re - sist - less might,

## Chorus

Where there's drink there's dan - ger," "Where there's drink there's dan - ger;"

Write it plain, o'er the slam, "Where there's drink there's dan - ger."

# Dare To Be A Daniel



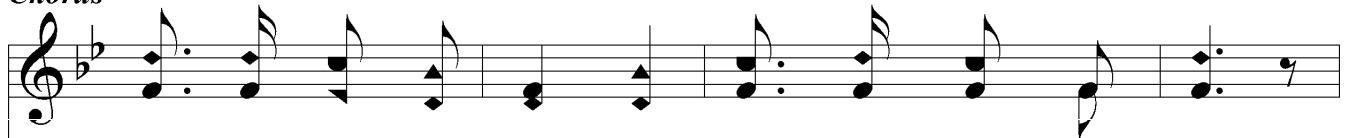
1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,  
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,  
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thru the land,  
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!



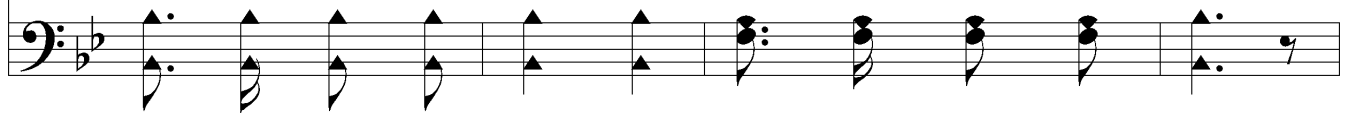
Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!  
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!  
Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!  
Sa - tan and His host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!



## Chorus



Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone!



Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

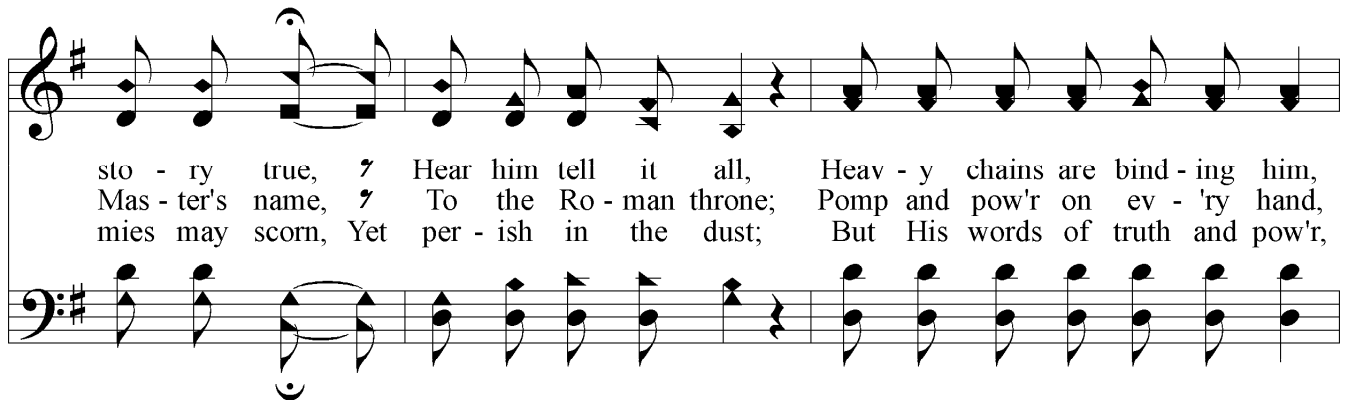


# Dare To Be A Paul

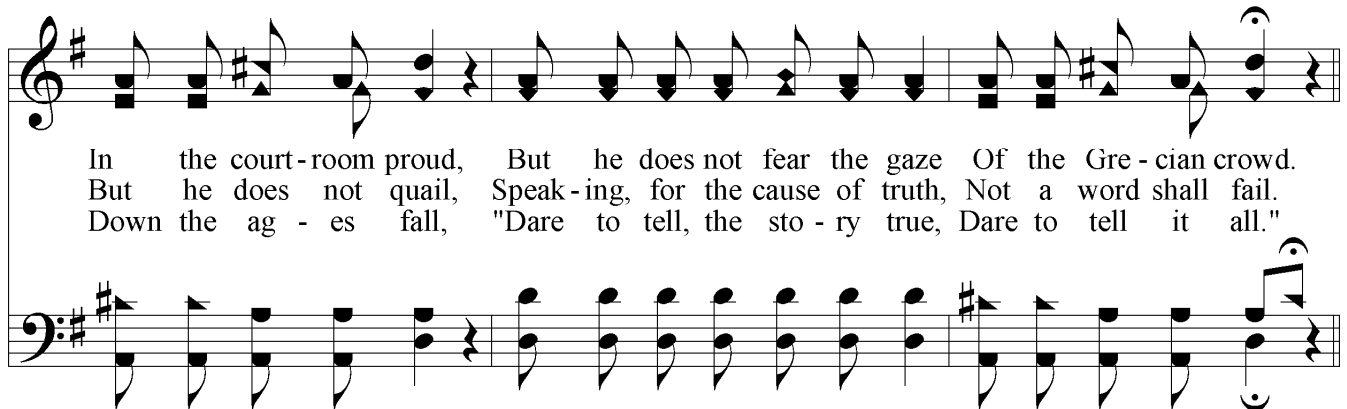
To T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. whose few words of personal encouragement have not been lost nor forgotten. This hymn is respectfully dedicated by the author.



1. See that lone - ly pris - on - er, There in Fe - lix shall, Hear him tell the  
2. See that no - ble pris - on - er, Stand - ing there a - lone, Plead - ing in his  
3. See that hap - py pris - on - er, Full of peace and trust, All his en - e -



sto - ry true, 7 Hear him tell it all, Heav - y chains are bind - ing him,  
Mas - ter's name, 7 To the Ro - man throne; Pomp and pow'r on ev - 'ry hand,  
mies may scorn, Yet per - ish in the dust; But His words of truth and pow'r,



In the court-room proud, But he does not fear the gaze Of the Gre - cian crowd.  
But he does not quail, Speak - ing, for the cause of truth, Not a word shall fail.  
Down the ag - es fall, "Dare to tell, the sto - ry true, Dare to tell it all."

## Chorus



Dare to be a Paul, Dare to be a Paul, Dare to tell the

# Dare To Be A Paul

1. 2.

sto - ry true and dare to tell it all: dare to tell it all.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Dare To Be A Paul". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The first ending (marked "1.") continues with quarter notes D5, C5, B4, and A4. The second ending (marked "2.") continues with quarter notes G4, F#4, E4, and D4. The lyrics "sto - ry true and dare to tell it all:" are aligned under the first ending, and "dare to tell it all." are aligned under the second ending. The bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

# Dare To Be Brave

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true; Strive for the right, for the  
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true; God is your Fa - ther: He  
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true; God grant you cour - age to

Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong;  
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,  
car - ry you thru; Try to help oth - ers; ev - er be kind;

## *Chorus*

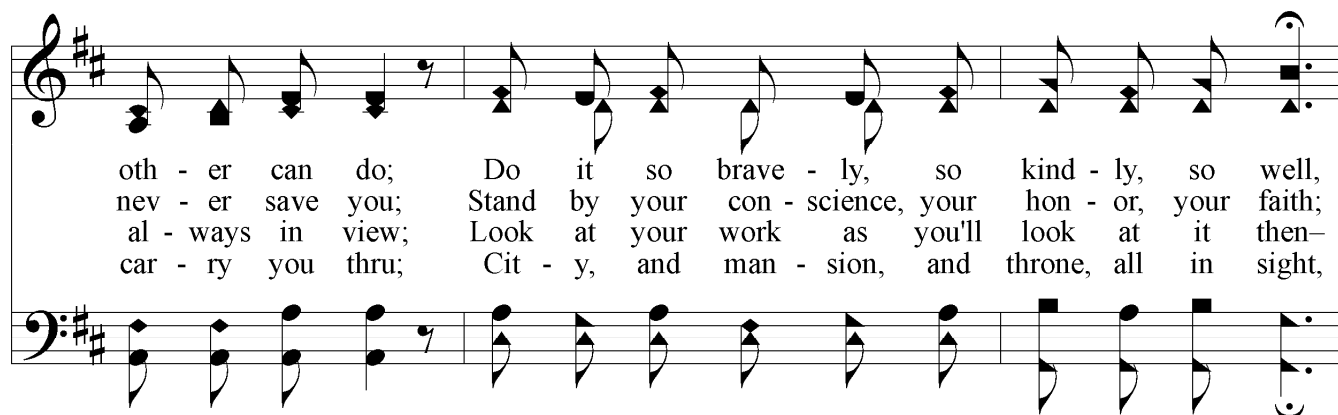
Christ is your cap - tain; fear on - ly what's wrong.  
Ask Him to help you; His grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers,  
Let all the err - ing a friend in you find.

fight and be brave; Christ is your cap - tain, might - y to save. A - men.

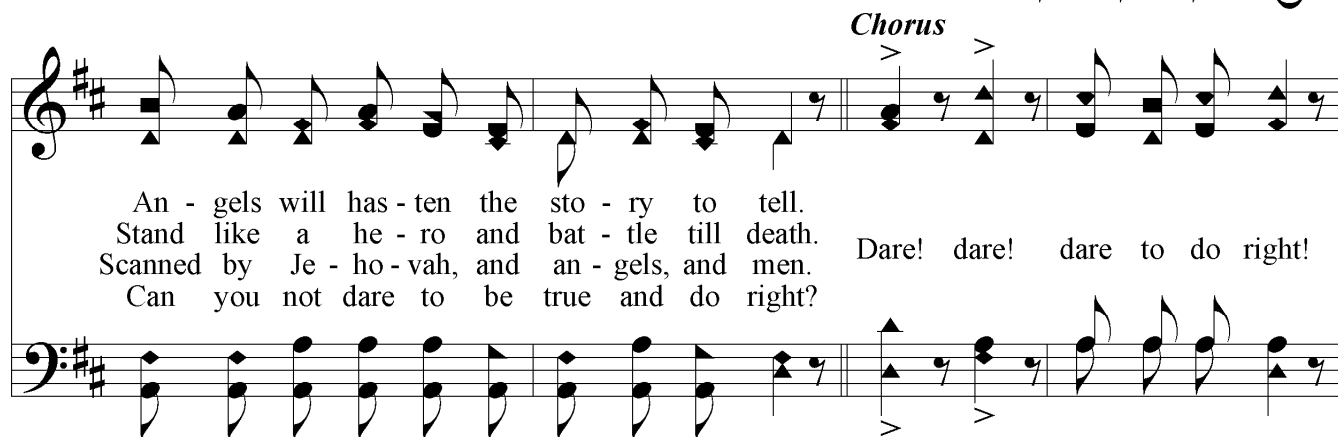
# Dare To Do Right (Arr. 1)



1. Dare to do right, dare to be true! You have a work that no  
2. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Oth - er men's fail - ures can  
3. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Keep the great judg - ment - seat  
4. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sav - ior, will



oth - er can do; Do it so brave - ly, so kind - ly, so well,  
nev - er save you; Stand by your con - science, your hon - or, your faith;  
al - ways in view; Look at your work as you'll look at it then -  
car - ry you thru; Cit - y, and man - sion, and throne, all in sight,



*Chorus*

An - gels will has - ten the sto - ry to tell.  
Stand like a he - ro and bat - tle till death. Dare! dare! dare to do right!  
Scanned by Je - ho - vah, and an - gels, and men.  
Can you not dare to be true and do right?



Dare, dare, dare to be true! Dare to be true, dare to be true.



# Dare To Do Right (Arr. 2)

D/A - SOL

Isaiah 4:10

1. Dare to do right, dare to be true! You have a work that no  
2. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Oth - er men's fail - ures can  
3. Dare to do right, dare to be true! God who cre - at - ed you  
4. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Keep the great Judg - ment day  
5. Dare to do right, dare to be true! Je - sus, your Sav - ior, will

*Cres...*  
oth - er can do; Do it so brave - ly, so kind - ly, so well, An - gels will  
nev - er save you; Stand by your con - science, your hon - or, your faith; Stand like a  
cares for you too; Treas - ures the tears that His striv - ing ones shed, Counts and pro -  
al - ways in view; Look at your work as you'll look at it then - Scann'd by Je -  
car - ry you thru; Cit - y, and man - sion, and throne, all in sight, Can you not

*f >*  
has - ten the sto - ry to tell; An - gels will has - ten the sto - ry to tell.  
he - ro and bat - tle till death; An - gels will has - ten the sto - ry to tell.  
tect's ev - 'ry hair of your head; An - gels will has - ten the sto - ry to tell.  
ho - vah, and an - gels, and men; An - gels will has - ten the sto - ry to tell.  
dare to be true and do right? An - gels will has - ten the sto - ry to tell.

## Chorus

Dare to do right, Dare to be true, Dare! dare! dare to be true!

# Dare To Stand Like Joshua

1. We are bound for Ca - naan land, Tent - ing by the way.  
2. When the dark Red Sea of doubt Bil - lowed in our way,  
3. Just be - fore us Jor - dan rolls, Just a - cross the way.

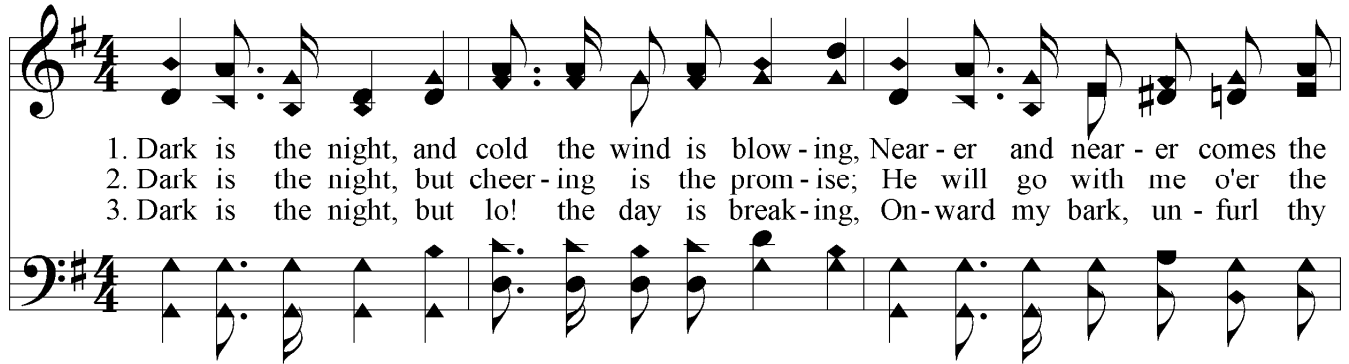
Who shall lead us on the road? Choose your King to - day.  
Then He part - ed ev - 'ry wave So He will to - day.  
We can safe - ly trust the Lord; He shall lead to - day.

## Chorus

Dare to stand like Josh - u - a; Dare to say the word.

As for me and for my house, We will serve the Lord.

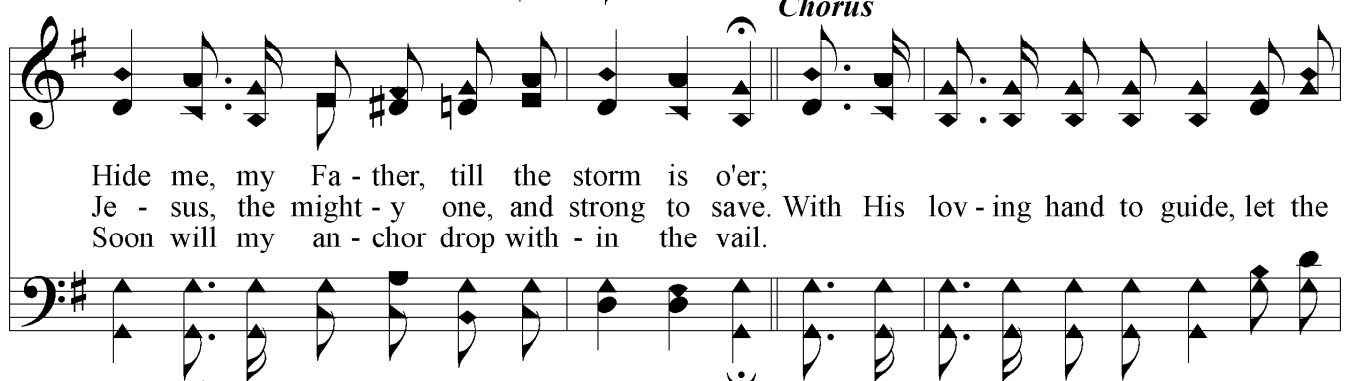
# Dark Is The Night



1. Dark is the night, and cold the wind is blow - ing, Near - er and near - er comes the  
2. Dark is the night, but cheer - ing is the prom - ise; He will go with me o'er the  
3. Dark is the night, but lo! the day is break - ing, On - ward my bark, un - furl thy

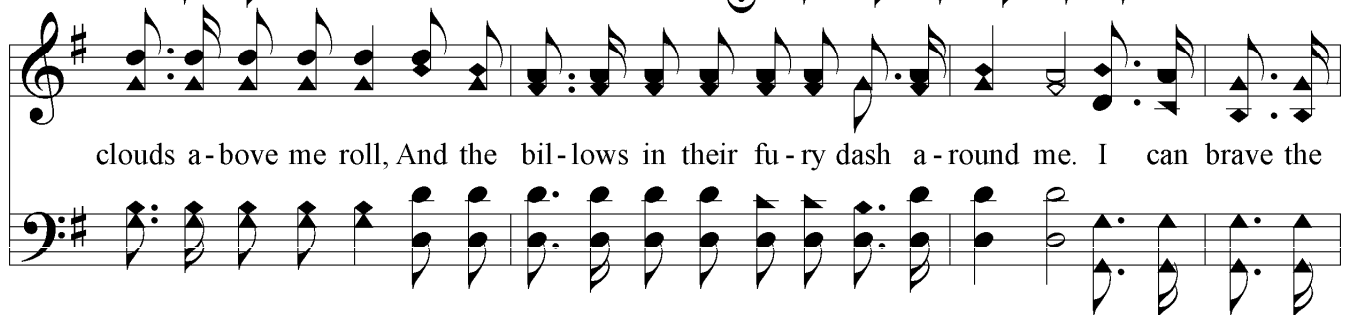


break - ers' roar; Where shall I go, or whith - er fly for ref - uge?  
trou - bled wave; Safe He will lead me thru the path - less wa - ters,  
ev - 'ry sail; How at the helm I see my Fa - ther stand - ing,



*Chorus*

Hide me, my Fa - ther, till the storm is o'er;  
Je - sus, the might - y one, and strong to save. With His lov - ing hand to guide, let the  
Soon will my an - chor drop with - in the vail.



clouds a - bove me roll, And the bil - lows in their fu - ry dash a - round me. I can brave the



wild - est storm, with His glo - ry in my soul, I can sing a - midst the tem - pest - Praise the Lord!

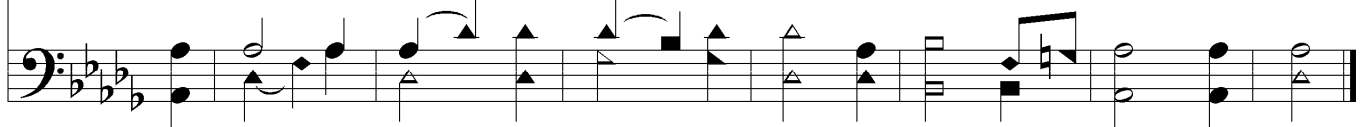
# Dark Was The Night (Arr. 1)



1. Dark was the night and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid;  
2. "Fa - ther, re - move this bit - ter cup, If such Thy sa - cred will;  
3. Go to the gar - den, sin - ner; see Those pre - cious drops that flow,  
4. Then learn of Him the cross to bear; Thy Fa - ther's will o - bey;



His sweat, like drops of blood, ran down; In ag - o - ny He prayed:  
If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fill."  
The heav - y load He bore for thee— For thee He lies so low.  
And when temp - ta - tions press thee near, A - wake to watch and pray.



# Dark Was The Night (Arr. 2)

SORROW C. M.

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid;  
2. "Fa - ther, re - move this bit - ter cup, If such Thy sa - cred will;  
3. Go to the gar - den, sin - ner, see Those pre - cious drops that flow;  
4. Then learn of Him the cross to bear; Thy Fa - thers will o - bey;

His sweat like drops of blood ran down; In ag - o - ny He prayed.  
If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fill."  
The heav - y load He bore for thee; For thee He lies so low.  
And when temp - ta - tions press thee near, A - wake to watch and wait. A - men.

# Daughter Of Zion

(11s. P.)

G/G - DO

1. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;  
2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that sub - dued them,  
3. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, the pow'r that hath saved thee,  
*D. C.* - Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;

*Fine*  
A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.  
And scat - tered their le - gions, was might - i - er far;  
Ex - tolled with the harp and the tim - brel shall be;  
*A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.*

They } Bright, o'er thy hills, dawns the day star of glad - ness,  
fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur - sued them;  
Shout: } for the foe is de - stroyed that en - slaved thee;

*D. C. al Fine*  
A - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.  
In vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.  
Th'op - pres - sor is van - quished, and Zi - on is free.

# Davies 7s.

1. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In Thy gra - cious hands I am:  
2. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;

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 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff, with the first line corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff.

Make me, Sav - ior, what Thou art, Live thy - self with - in my heart.  
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the ho - ly Child, in me.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff, with the first line corresponding to the first staff and the second line to the second staff.

# Dawn

E/B - SOL



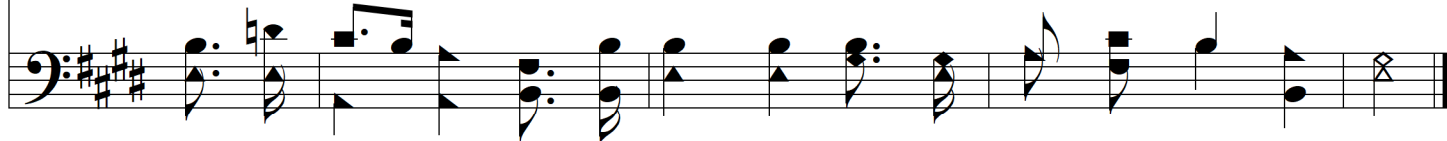
1. O'er the dis - tant moun - tain break - ing, Comes the red'n - ing dawn of day;  
2. O thou long - ex - pect - ed! wea - ry Waits my anx - ious soil for thee;  
3. Long, too long, in sin and sad - ness, Far a - way from thee I pine;  
4. Near - er is my soul's sal - va - tion, Spent the night, the day at hand;  
5. With my lamp well-trimm'd and burn - ing, Swift to hear, and slow to roam,



Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing, Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;  
life is dark, and earth is drear - y Where Thy light I do not see:  
When, O when shall I the glad - ness Of Thy Spir - it feel in mine?  
Keep me in my low - ly sta - tion, Watch - ing for Thee, till I stand,  
Watch - ing for thy glad re - turn - ing To re - store me to my home;



'Tis the Sav - ior, 'Tis the Sav - ior On His bright re - turn - ing way.  
O my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, When wilt Thou re - turn to me?  
O my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, When shall I be whol - ly thine?  
O my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, In Thy bright and prom - ised laid.  
Come, my Sav - ior, Come, my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, quick - ly come.





# Daybreak (Arr. 1)

1. When the clouds have left the hill - tops, And the  
 2. When the dark - ness rolls from o - cean, And the  
 3. When the pain and wast - ing fe - ver, And the  
 4. When the graves of earth are o - pened, And the  
 5. When the Cit - y, grand, e - ter - nal, Shall de -

beau - ty of the day Gleams a - long thru gold - en  
 light beams bright - ly o'er Ev - 'ry wave and foam - ing  
 thou - sand hills of life, All are healed by one Phy -  
 fair, lov'd forms a - rise, Spring - ing up from dust - y  
 scend 'mid clouds of light, And the King bids saints to

por - tals, Melt - ing all the mists a - way, Then no  
 bil - low, Dash - ing 'gainst this mor - tal shore, Then the  
 si - cian, And for - ev - er hush'd the strife, Then sweet  
 cham - bers, Soar - ing up - ward to the skies, Then sweet  
 en - ter Man - sions filled with ho - ly light, Then the

more will shad - ows dark - en, Till the way we can - not see -  
 heart will sing with rap - ture, And the voice break forth in praise  
 peace and ho - ly com - fort Will pos - sess the in - most soul,  
 waves of thrill - ing mu - sic Will en - trance the list - 'ning ear,  
 life - work of all ag - es Will re - ceive a just re - ward,

Words: Annie Herbert  
 Music: F. A. Blackmer

# Daybreak

Oh, for Thee our hearts are yearning, Glo - ry  
To the God that rules the tem - pest: "Just and  
For the wea - ry, home - sick pil - grim, Will have  
"Like the sound of man - y wa - ters," Mur - m'ring  
Home with Je - sus, sweet rest giv - en, In the

of e - ter - ni - ty. Oh, for Thee our hearts are  
true are all Thy ways." To the God that rules the  
reached the long'd - for goal. For the wea - ry, home - sick  
gen - tly, soft, and clear. "Like the sound of man - y  
king - dom of our Lord. Home with Je - sus, sweet rest

yearning, Glo - ry of e - ter - ni - ty.  
tem - pest: "Just and true reached are all Thy ways."  
pil - grim, Will have reached the long'd - for goal.  
wa - ters," Mur - m'ring gen - tly, soft, and clear.  
giv - en, In the king - dom of our Lord.

## Chorus

Oh, the joy that day shall bring  
Oh, the joy that day shall bring,

# Daybreak

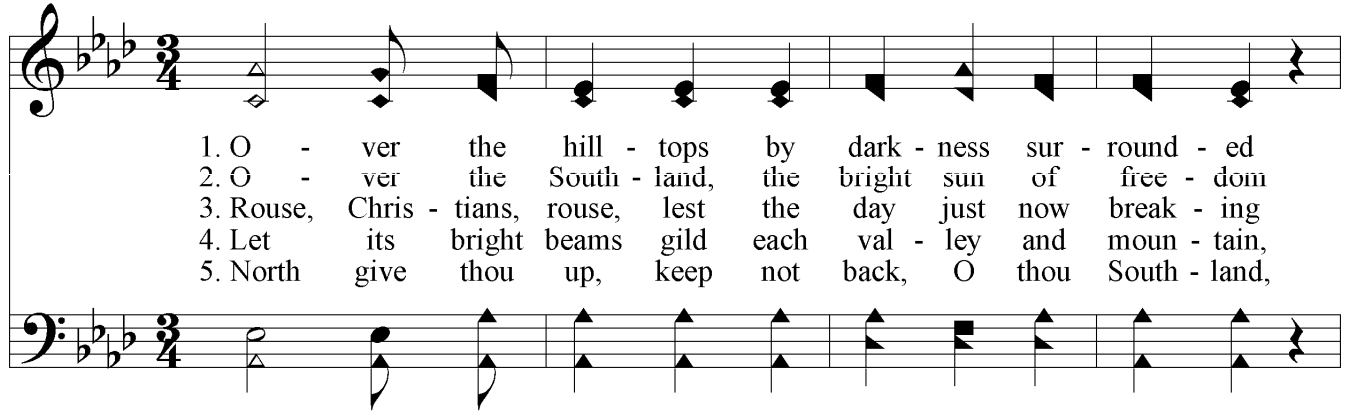
Oh, the songs Oh, the songs we then shall sing, we then shall sing,

When the clouds, When the clouds of earth have lift - ed, And the

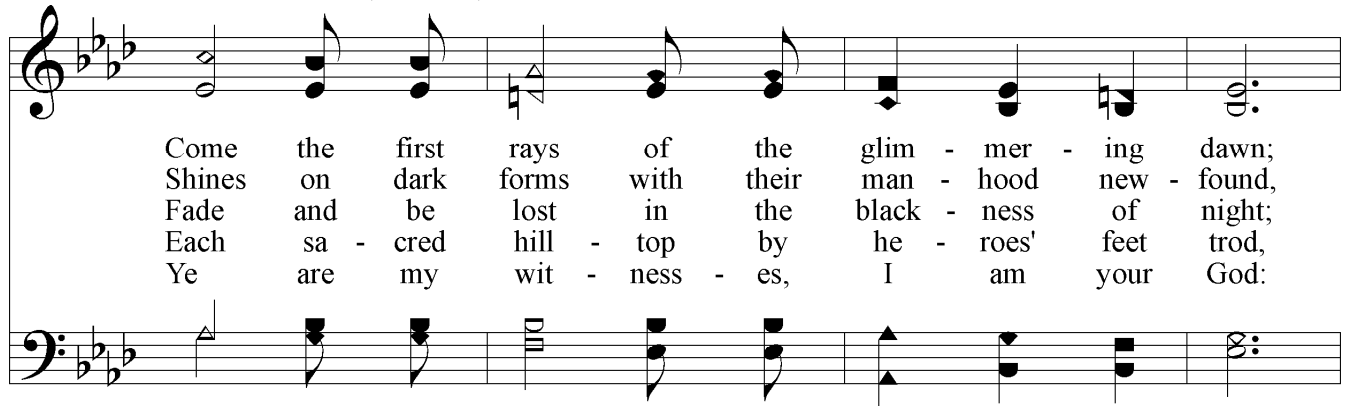
mist And the mists have cleared a - way; When the  
And the mists have cleared a - way;

clouds of earth have lift - ed, And the mists have cleared, a - way.  
have cleared a - way.

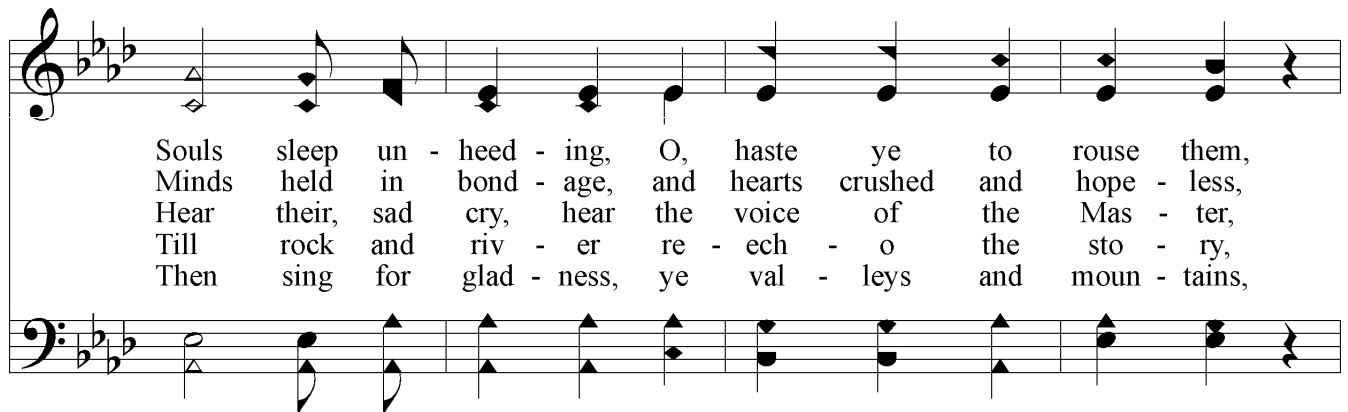
# Day-Break (Arr. 2)



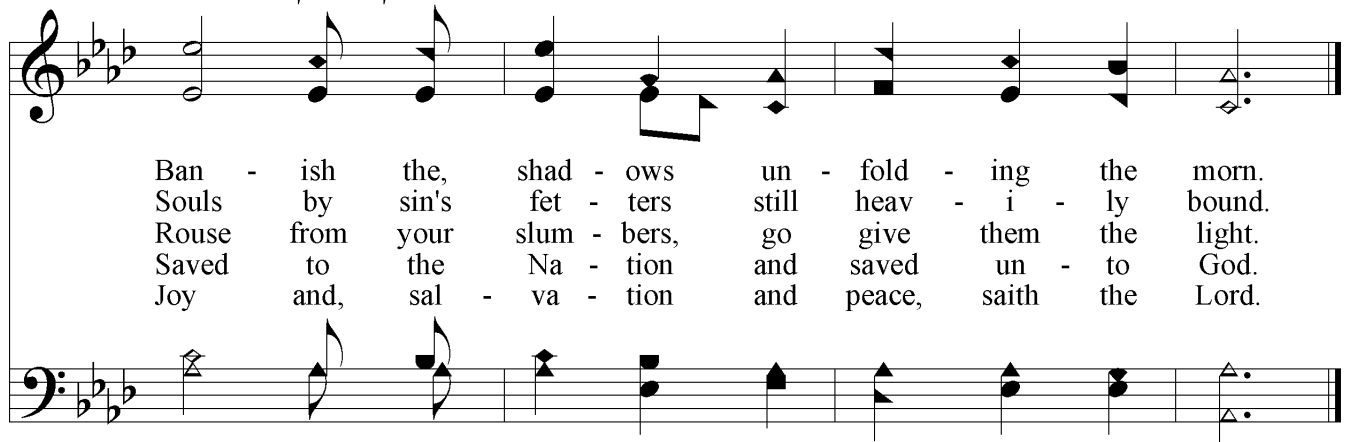
1. O - ver the hill - tops by dark - ness sur - round - ed  
 2. O - ver the South - land, the bright sun of free - dom  
 3. Rouse, Chris - tians, rouse, lest the day just now break - ing  
 4. Let its bright beams gild each val - ley and moun - tain,  
 5. North give thou up, keep not back, O thou South - land,



Come the first rays of the glim - mer - ing dawn;  
 Shines on dark forms with their man - hood new - found,  
 Fade and be lost in the black - ness of night;  
 Each sa - cred hill - top by he - roes' feet trod,  
 Ye are my wit - ness - es, I am your God:



Souls sleep un - heed - ing, O, haste ye to rouse them,  
 Minds held in bond - age, and hearts crushed and hope - less,  
 Hear their, sad cry, hear the voice of the Mas - ter,  
 Till rock and riv - er re - ech - o the sto - ry,  
 Then sing for glad - ness, ye val - leys and moun - tains,



Ban - ish the, shad - ows un - fold - ing the morn.  
 Souls by sin's fet - ters still heav - i - ly bound.  
 Rouse from your slum - bers, go give them the light.  
 Saved to the Na - tion and saved un - to God.  
 Joy and, sal - va - tion and peace, saith the Lord.

# Day By Day (Arr. 1)

1. Day by day and with each pass - ing mo - ment, Strength I find to  
 2. Ev - 'ry day the Lord Him - self is near me With a spe - cial  
 3. Help me then in ev - 'ry trib - u - la - tion So to trust Thy

meet my tri - als here; Trust - ing in my Fa - ther's wise be - stow - ment,  
 mer - cy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear, and cheer me,  
 prom - is - es, O Lord, That I lose not faith's sweet con - so - la - tion

I've no cause for wor - ry or for fear. He whose heart is kind  
 He whose name is Coun - se - lor and Pow'r. The pro - tec - tion of  
 Of - fered me with - in Thy ho - ly Word. Help, me, Lord, when toil

be - yond all meas - ure Gives un - to each day what He deems best. Lov - ing -  
 His child and treas - ure Is a charge that on Him - self He laid: "As your  
 and trou - ble meet - ing, E'er to take, as from a Fa - ther's hand, One by

ly, its part of pain and pleas - ure, Min - gling toil with peace and rest.  
 days, your strength shall be in meas - ure," This the pledge to me He made.  
 one, the days, the mo - ments fleet - ing, Till I reach the prom - ised land.

Words: Carolina Sandell Berg, Tr. by A. L. Skoog  
 Music: Oscar Ahnfelt

# Day By Day (Arr. 2)

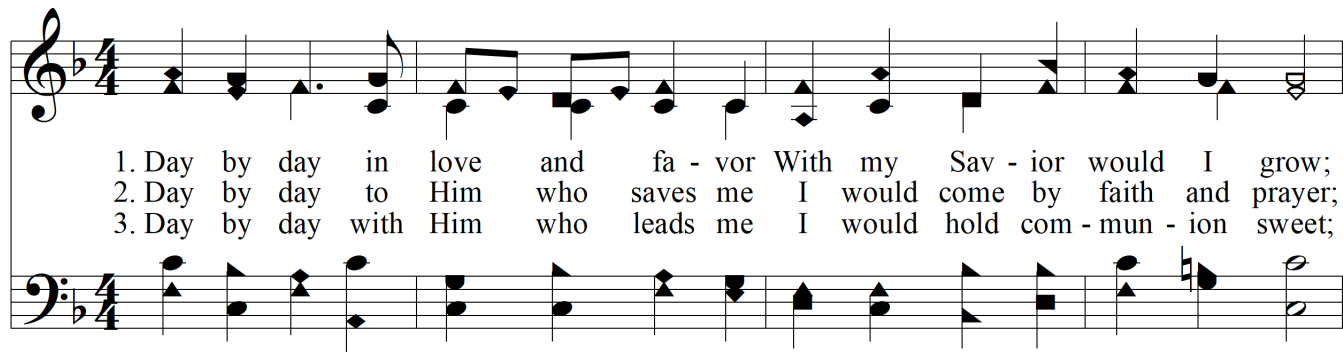
F/A - MI

1. Day by day the man - na fell; O to learn this les - son well!  
2. "Day by day," the prom - ise reads, Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs;  
3. Lord, our times are in Thy hand; All our san - guine hopes have plann'd  
4. Thou our dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to Thee we live;

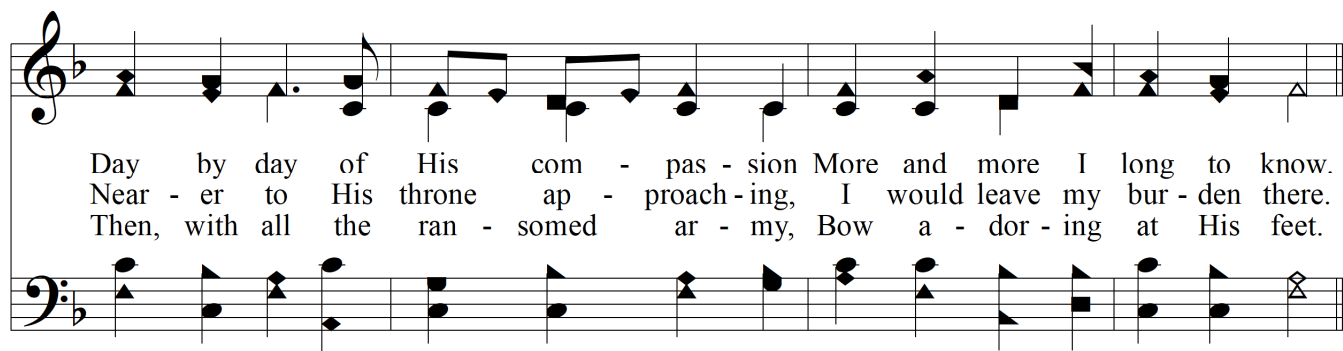
Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread.  
Cast fore - bod - ing fears a - way, Take the man - na of to - day.  
To Thy wis - dom we re - sign, And would mold our wills to Thine.  
So shall add - ed years ful - fil Not our own, our Fa - ther's will.

# Day By Day In Love And Favor

BRANTFORD



1. Day by day in love and fa - vor With my Sav - ior would I grow;  
2. Day by day to Him who saves me I would come by faith and prayer;  
3. Day by day with Him who leads me I would hold com - mun - ion sweet;

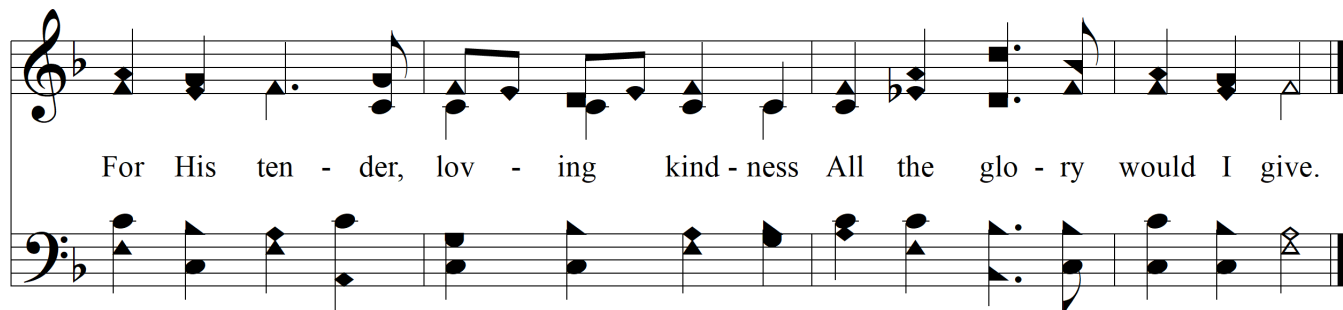


Day by day of His com - pas - sion More and more I long to know.  
Near - er to His throne ap - proach - ing, I would leave my bur - den there.  
Then, with all the ran - somed ar - my, Bow a - dor - ing at His feet.

## Chorus



Day by day to my de - liv' - rer, Him who died that I might live;



For His ten - der, lov - ing kind - ness All the glo - ry would I give.

# Day By Day We Magnify Thee

DAY BY DAY 8s & 7s

1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;  
2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, for Je - sus' sake we try  
3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Till our days on earth shall cease,

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Truth-ful lips and meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.  
Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa - tience, Ev - 'ry sin to mor - ti - fy.  
Till we rest from these our la - bors, Wait - ing for Thy day in peace. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.



# Day Is Dying In The West

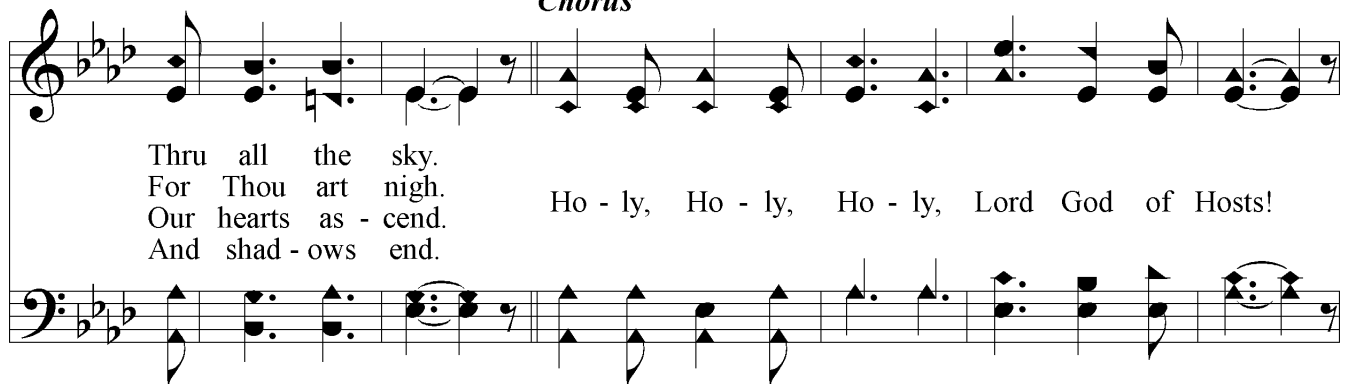


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;  
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,  
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all,  
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

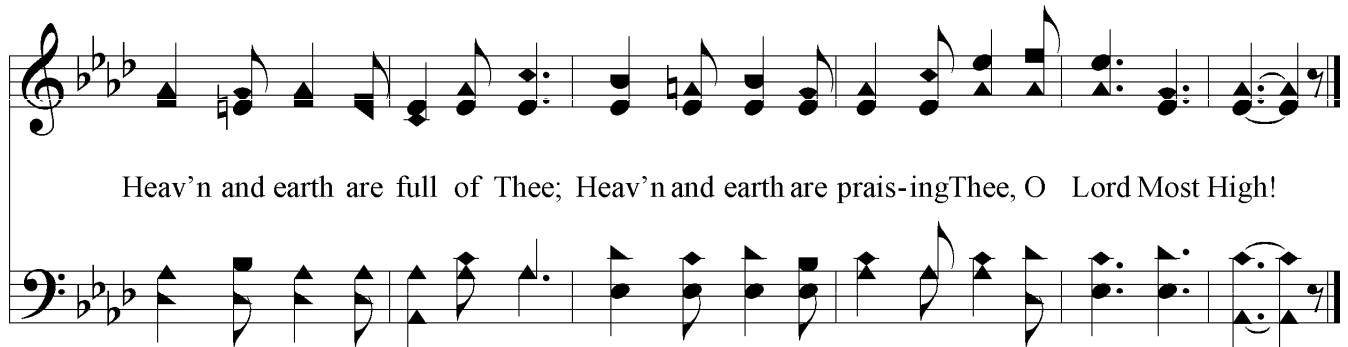


Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets the eve - ning lamps a - light  
Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace,  
Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,  
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise,

## Chorus



Thru all the sky.  
For Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!  
Our hearts as - cend.  
And shad - ows end.



Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

# Day Is Ended, O How Calmly

CROSBY

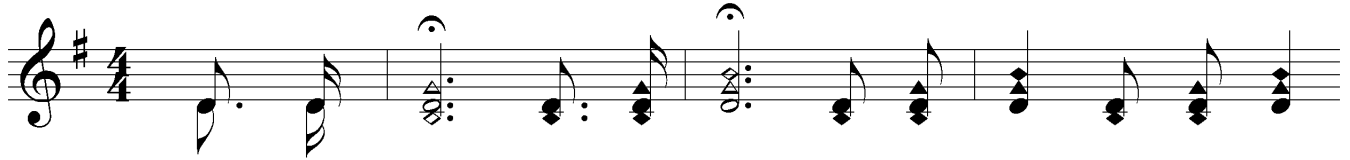
1. Day is end - ed, O how calm - ly, In the bright and glow - ing west;  
2. Day is end - ed, toil is o - ver, Bus - y sounds are hushed and still;  
3. Day is end - ed, toil is o - ver, Our Re - deem - er, Friend, and Guide,  
4. Day is end - ed, toil is o - ver, Time for us will soon be done;

One by one its beams are dy - ing, One by one they sink to rest.  
Grate - ful thoughts of our Cre - a - tor Now the tran - quil spir - it fill.  
Bless the home we love so dear - ly, Still for all its wants pro - vide.  
Then with - in the gates e - ter - nal May we gath - er ev - 'ry one.

## Chorus

Fa - ther, hear us while we lin - ger At Thy throne of grace in prayer;

Thru the night - watch keep us safe - ly, May we all Thy bless - ing share.



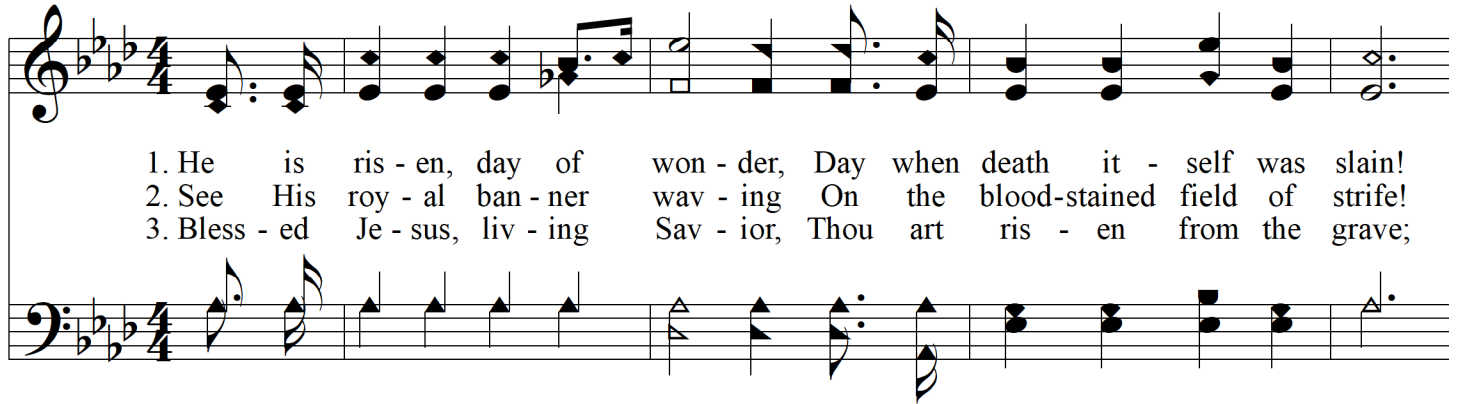
1. Day is gone: gone the sun- From the lake, from the hills,  
2. Fad - ing light dims the sight, And a star gems the sky,  
3. Then good - night, peace - ful night, Till the light of the dawn



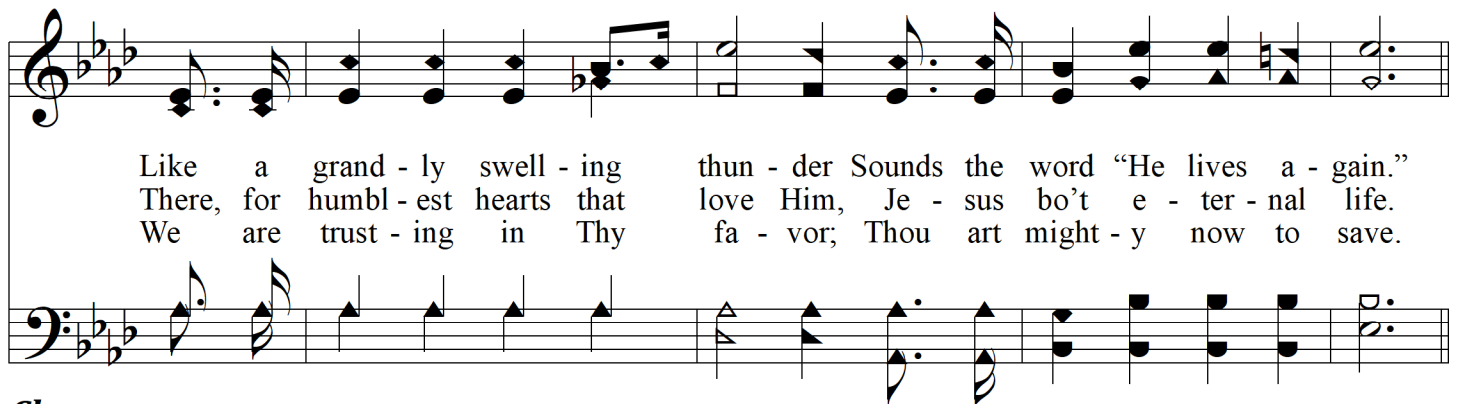
from the sky; All is well, safe - ly rest, God is nigh.  
gleam - ing bright, From a - far draw - ing nigh Falls the night.  
shin - eth bright: God is near, do not fear: Then good - night.

# Day Of Wonder

Ab/Eb - SOL



1. He is ris - en, day of won - der, Day when death it - self was slain!  
2. See His roy - al ban - ner wav - ing On the blood-stained field of strife!  
3. Bless - ed Je - sus, liv - ing Sav - ior, Thou art ris - en from the grave;



Like a grand - ly swell - ing thun - der Sounds the word "He lives a - gain."  
There, for humbl - est hearts that love Him, Je - sus bo't e - ter - nal life.  
We are trust - ing in Thy fa - vor; Thou art might - y now to save.

## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Prais - es to the Lamb we sing;



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hail to our Vic - to - rious King!

# Dayton

1. Praise Him, all ye Hosts a - bove, Spir - its per - fect - ed in love;  
2. Earth from all thy depths be - low, O - cean's hal - le - lu - jahs flow,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

Sun and Moon! your voic - es raise, Sing, ye Stars! your Mak - er's praise.  
Light - ning, Va - por, Wind and Storm, Hail and Snow! His will per - form.

The second system of music also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line.

# Dear Is The Hope That The Gospel Reveals

WONDERFUL WORDS



1. Dear is the hope that the gos - pel re - veals, Won - der - ful words of sal - va - tion!  
2. Out in the dark - ness there float - ed to me, Won - der - ful words of sal - va - tion!  
3. Now I re - peat them wher - ev - er I go, Won - der - ful words of sal - va - tion!



Dear to my heart are its ten - der ap - peals, Dear is its sweet in - vi - ta - tion.  
"Je - sus has died as a ran - som for thee"— This was their strange rev - e - la - tion.  
Oth - ers will hear them with glad - ness I know, Heed - ing their fond ex - hor - ta - tion.



## Chorus



Won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life!



Dear - est of his - to - ries, strang - est of mys - ter - ies, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words.

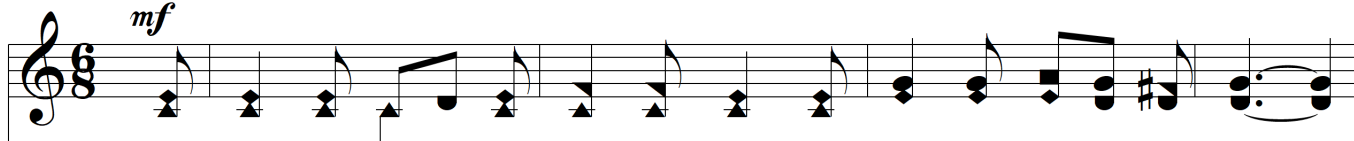


# Dear Jesus, Ever At Thy Side (Arr. 1)

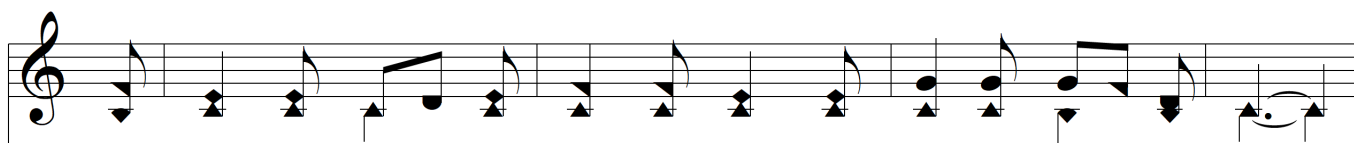
BAIRD C. M. D.

*With moderato motion*

*mf*



1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at Thy side, How lov - ing Thou must be,  
2. I can not feel Thee touch my hand With pres - sure light and mild,  
3. And when, dear Sav - ior, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night, to prayer,



To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me.  
To check me as my moth - er did, When I was but a child:  
Some - thing there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.



How beau - ti - ful Thy shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;  
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me;  
Yes, when I pray, Thou pray - est too: Thy prayer is all for me;



*slightly slower*

The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.  
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness is from Thee.  
But when I sleep, Thou sleep - est not, But watch - est pa - ticnt - ly. A - men.



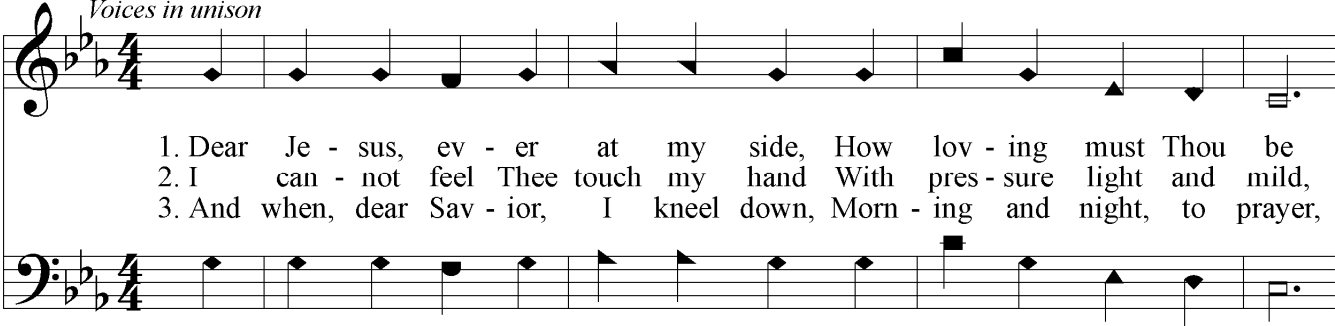
Words: F. W. Faber, 1849

Music: Joseph Martine

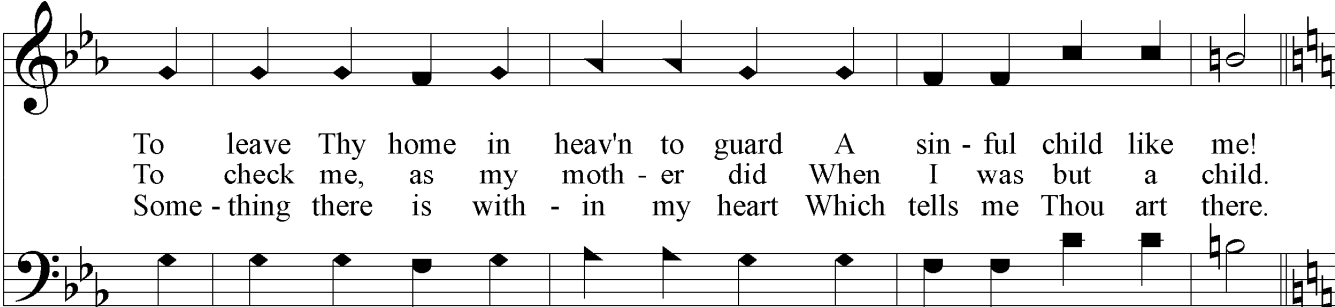
# Dear Jesus, Ever At My Side (Arr. 2)

AUDIENTES C. M. D.

*Voices in unison*

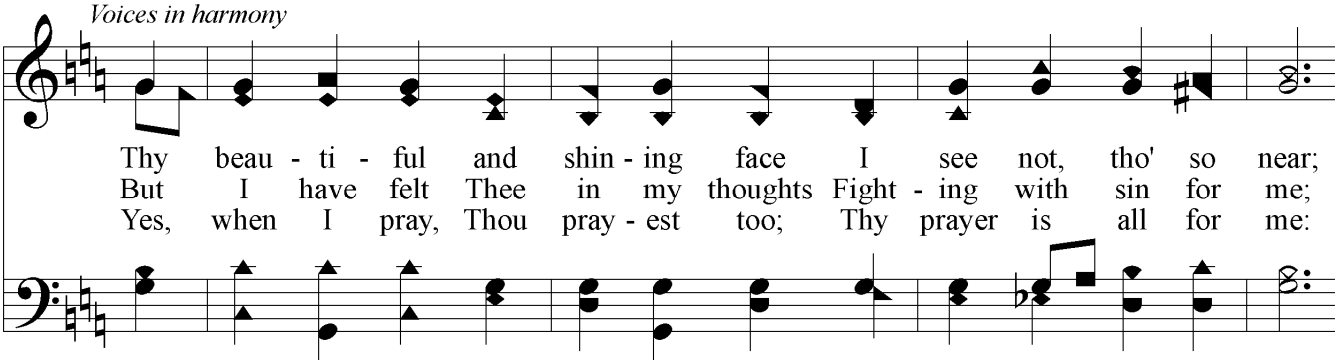


1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing must Thou be  
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand With pres - sure light and mild,  
3. And when, dear Sav - ior, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night, to prayer,



To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A sin - ful child like me!  
To check me, as my moth - er did When I was but a child.  
Some - thing there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.

*Voices in harmony*



Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;  
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts Fight - ing with sin for me;  
Yes, when I pray, Thou pray - est too; Thy prayer is all for me:



The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.  
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness is from Thee.  
But when I sleep, Thou sleep - est not, But watch - est pa - tient - ly. A - men.



# Dear Jesus, Ever At My Side (Arr. 3)

SPOHR C. M. D.



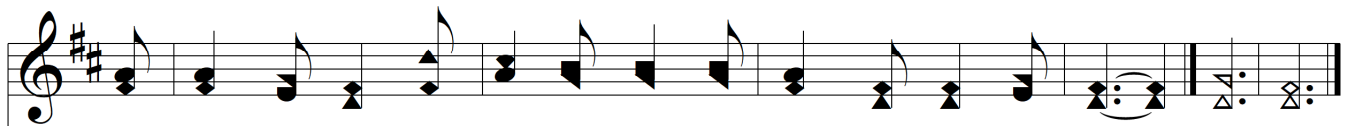
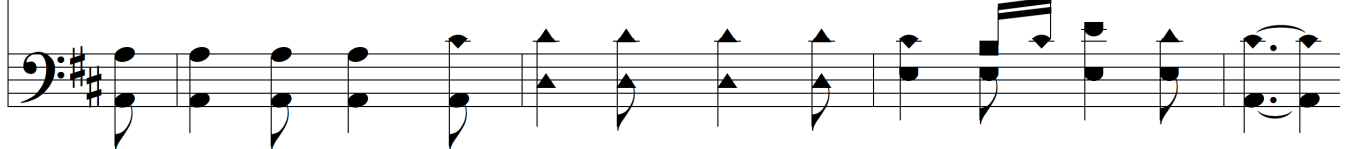
1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be,  
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand With pres - sure light and mild,  
3. And when, dear Sav - ior, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night to prayer,



To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me!  
To check me as my moth - er did, When I was but a child:  
Some - thing there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.



Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;  
But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me;  
Yes, when I pray, Thou pray - est too: Thy prayer is all for me;



The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.  
And, when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness is from Thee.  
But when I sleep, Thou sleep - est not, But watch - est pa - tient - ly. A - men.



# Dear Jesus, I Long To Be Perfectly Whole

FISCHER 11s with Chorus.

1. Dear Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;  
2. Dear Je - sus, come down from Thy throne in the skies,  
3. Dear Je - sus for this, I most hum - bly en - treat;

I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;  
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;  
I wait, bless - ed Lord, sit - ting low at Thy feet,

Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;  
I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know -  
By faith, for my cleans - ing, I see the blood flow -

## Chorus

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,

whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Words: James Nicholson  
Music: William G. Fischer

# Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind (4 vs.)

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish  
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - i -  
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -  
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er  
 an sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us,  
 bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence  
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our

lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.  
 like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low  
 of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!  
 or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.

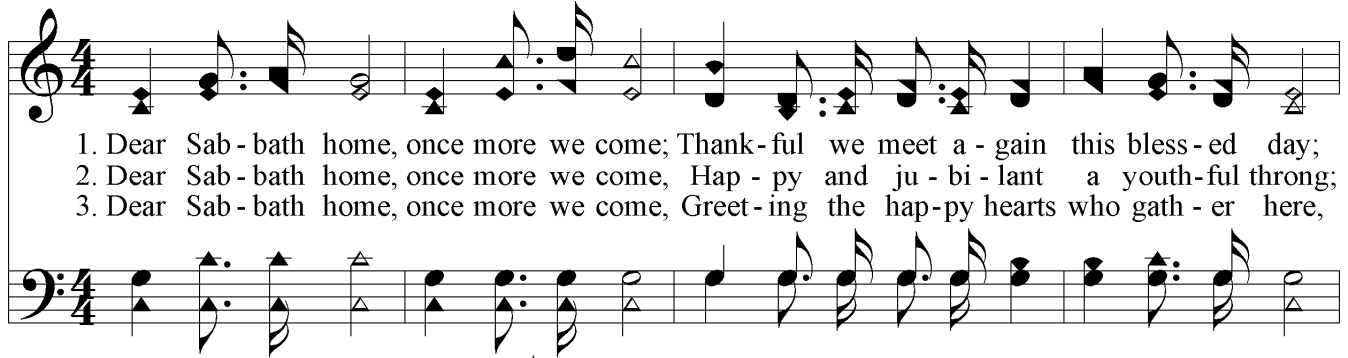
# Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind (6 vs.)

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish  
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian  
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -  
 4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that  
 5. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings  
 6. Breathe thru the puls - es of de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er  
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like  
 above, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence  
 drown The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less  
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our  
 balm; Let sense be dumb, its heats ex - pire: Speak thru the

lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.  
 them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
 of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!  
 let Thy bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down.  
 or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
 earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

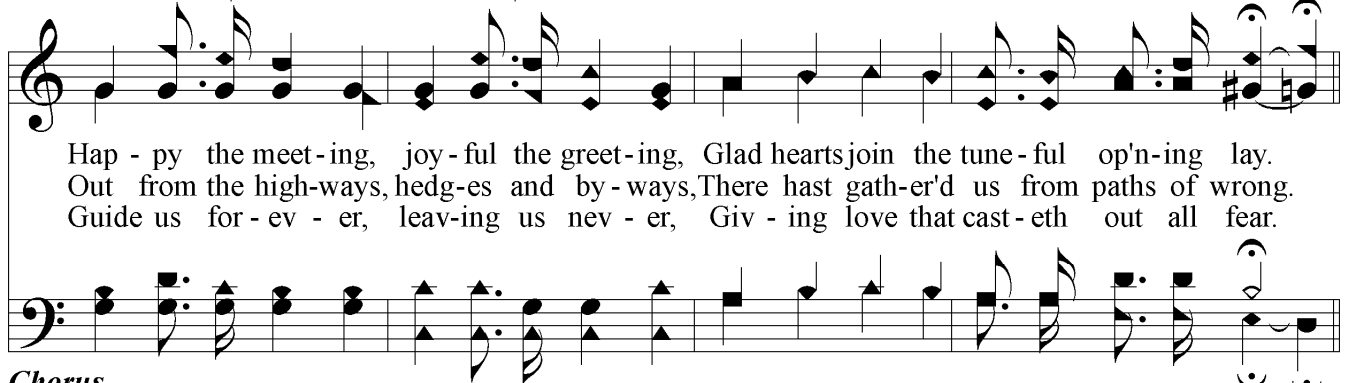
# Dear Sabbath Home



1. Dear Sab - bath home, once more we come; Thank - ful we meet a - gain this bless - ed day;  
2. Dear Sab - bath home, once more we come, Hap - py and ju - bi - lant a youth - ful throng;  
3. Dear Sab - bath home, once more we come, Greet - ing the hap - py hearts who gath - er here,

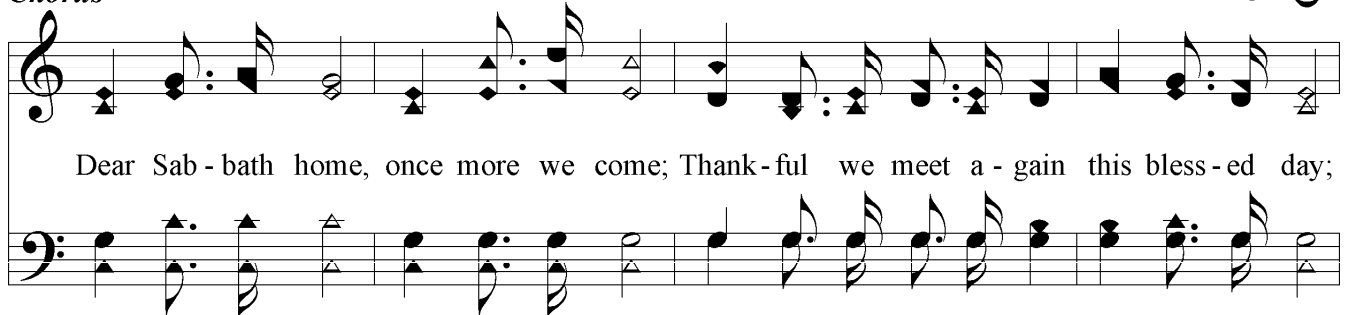


Voic - es we raise, in prayer and praise, Un - to our ris - en Lord, Life, Light and Way,  
Je - sus, our King, of Thee we sing, Lift - ing our hearts a - bove in grate - ful song;  
Learn - ing the word, serv - ing the Lord, Pray - ing that He will bless us and be near;

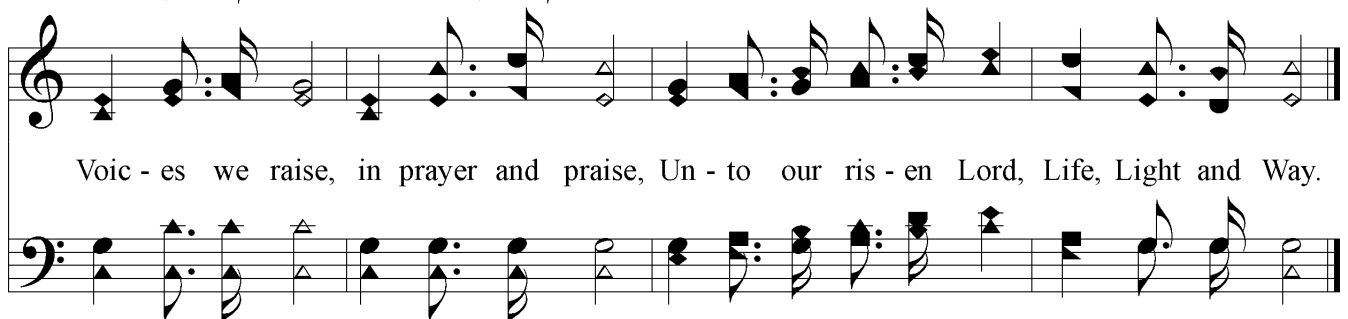


Hap - py the meet - ing, joy - ful the greet - ing, Glad hearts join the tune - ful op'n - ing lay.  
Out from the high - ways, hedg - es and by - ways, There hast gath - er'd us from paths of wrong.  
Guide us for - ev - er, leav - ing us nev - er, Giv - ing love that cast - eth out all fear.

## Chorus



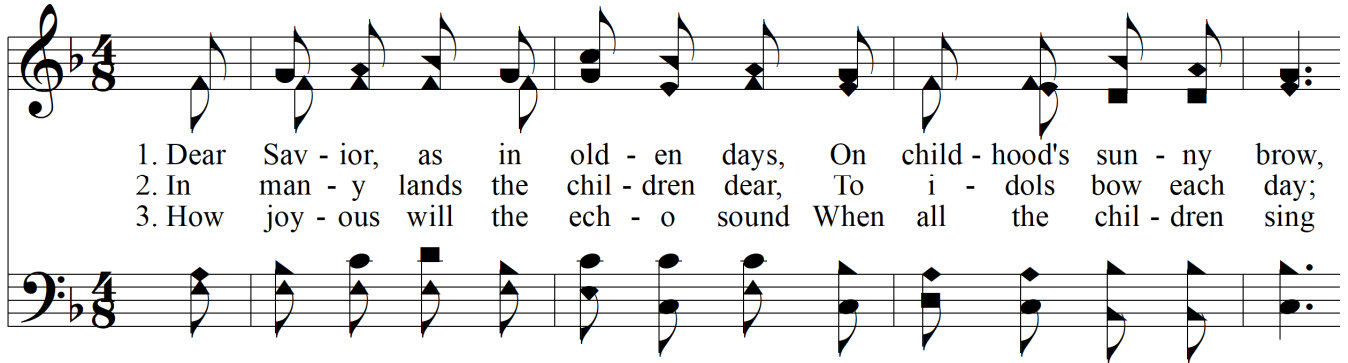
Dear Sab - bath home, once more we come; Thank - ful we meet a - gain this bless - ed day;



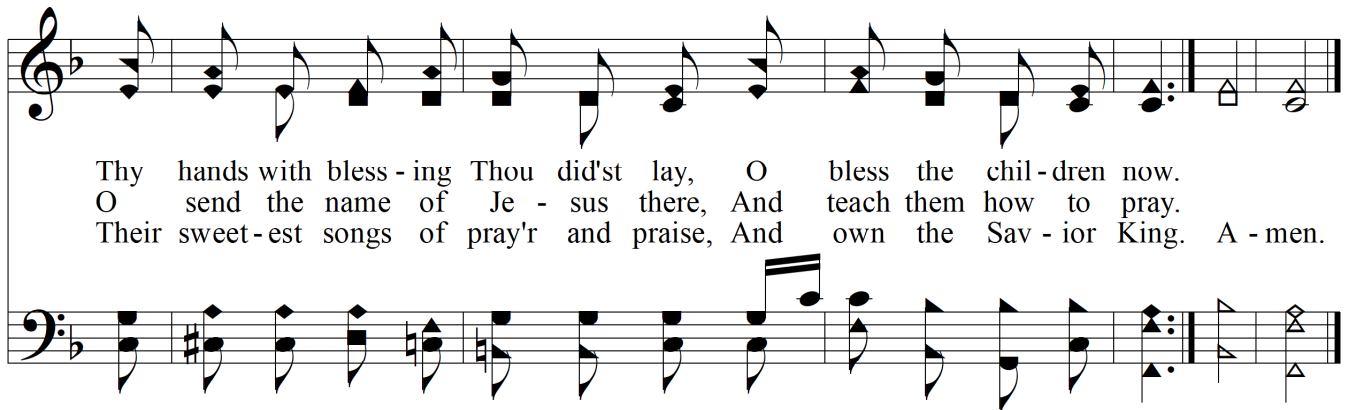
Voic - es we raise, in prayer and praise, Un - to our ris - en Lord, Life, Light and Way.

# Dear Savior, As In Olden Days

LAIST 8.6.



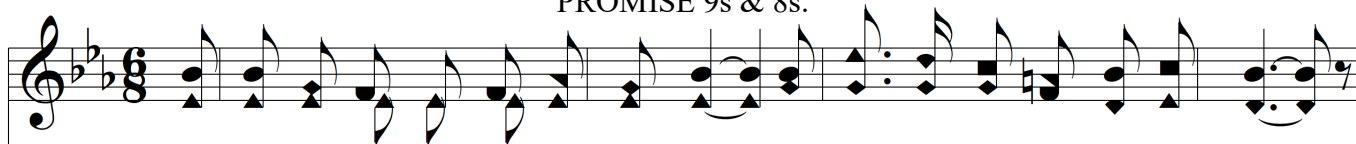
1. Dear Sav - ior, as in old - en days, On child - hood's sun - ny brow,  
2. In man - y lands the chil - dren dear, To i - dols bow each day;  
3. How joy - ous will the ech - o sound When all the chil - dren sing



Thy hands with bless - ing Thou did'st lay, O bless the chil - dren now.  
O send the name of Je - sus there, And teach them how to pray.  
Their sweet - est songs of pray'r and praise, And own the Sav - ior King. A - men.

# Dear Savior, Thru Grace We Have Promised

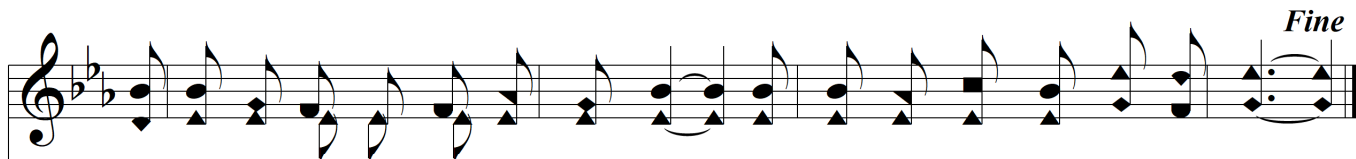
PROMISE 9s & 8s.



1. Dear Sav-ior, thru grace we have prom-ised With rev-'rence to hon - or Thy laws,  
2. Dear Sav-ior, thru grace we have prom-ised To res - cue the poor and op - pressed,  
3. Dear Sav-ior, thru grace we have prom-ised Thy faith - ful dis - ci - ples to be,

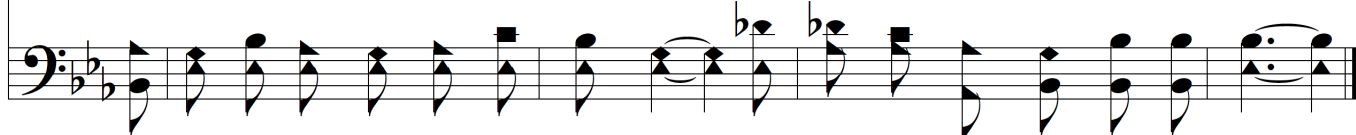


*Chorus*— Dear Sav-ior, thru grace we have prom-ised With rev-'rence to hon - or Thy laws,



*Fine*

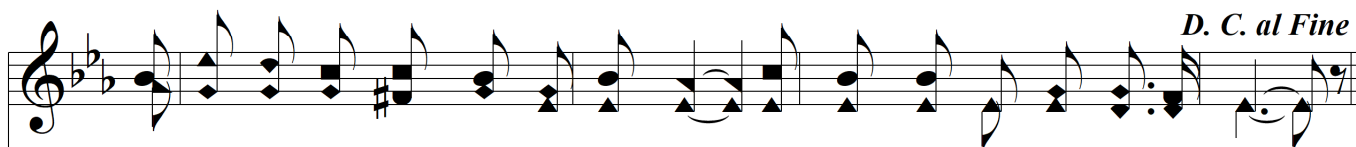
To go as Thy word has com-mand-ed, And work for Thy king-dom and cause.  
To care for the weak and the faint-ing, And point to their ref-uge and rest.  
To find our de-light in Thy ser-vice, And give our-selves whol-ly to Thee.



To go as Thy word has com-mand-ed, And work for Thy king-dom and cause.

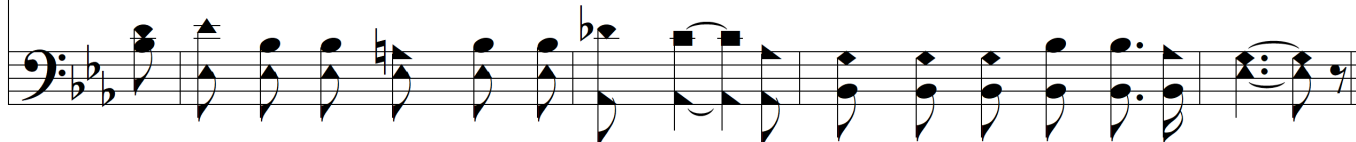


To those who are mourn-ing in sor-row, Glad tid-ings of joy to pro-claim,  
Wher - ev - er the field of our la - bor, Its du - ties to - geth - er we'll share,  
And then when at sun - set Thou call - est To yon-der blest man-sions a - bove,



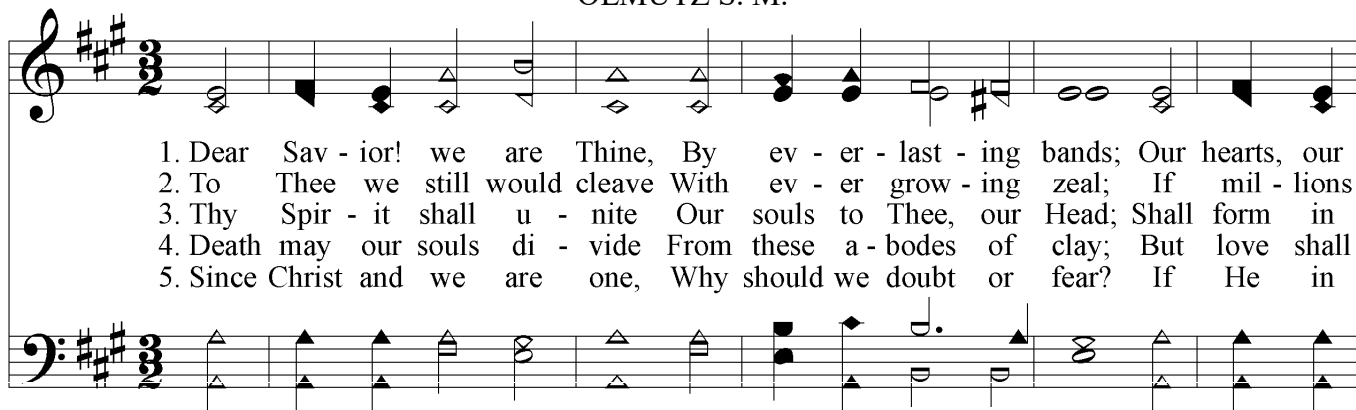
*D. C. al Fine*

To stand by the Church Thou hast pur-chased, The Church that is called by Thy name.  
And pa-tient-ly car - ry our bur - dens To Thee, our Re-deem-er, in prayer.  
We'll lay down the sheaves we have gath-ered, And hear Thy sweet wel-come of love.

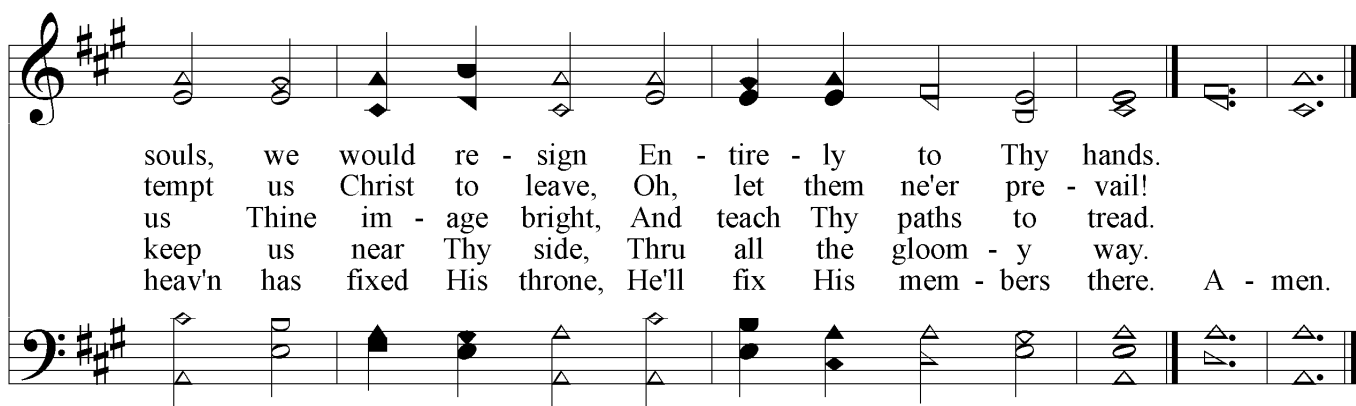


# Dear Savior! We Are Thine

OLMUTZ S. M.



1. Dear Sav - ior! we are Thine, By ev - er - last - ing bands; Our hearts, our  
2. To Thee we still would cleave With ev - er grow - ing zeal; If mil - lions  
3. Thy Spir - it shall u - nite Our souls to Thee, our Head; Shall form in  
4. Death may our souls di - vide From these a - bodes of clay; But love shall  
5. Since Christ and we are one, Why should we doubt or fear? If He in



souls, we would re - sign En - tire - ly to Thy hands.  
tempt us Christ to leave, Oh, let them ne'er pre - vail!  
us Thine im - age bright, And teach Thy paths to tread.  
keep us near Thy side, Thru all the gloom - y way.  
heav'n has fixed His throne, He'll fix His mem - bers there. A - men.

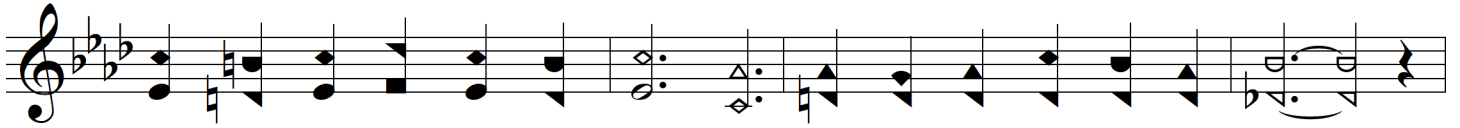


# Dear To The Heart Of The Shepherd

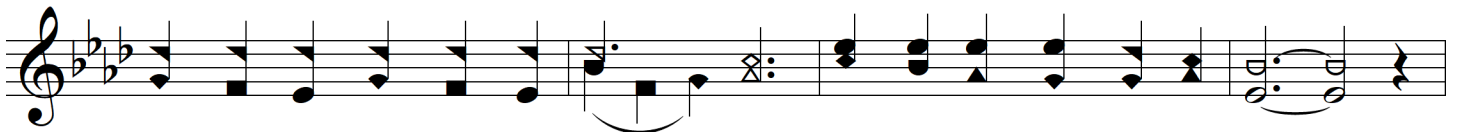
A $\flat$ /C - MI



1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the "nine - ty and nine;"
4. Green are the pas - tures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa - ters and "still;"



Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear - er than sil - ver or gold.  
Some from the pas - tures are stray - ing, Hun - gry and help - less and cold.  
Dear are the sheep that have wan - dered Out in the de - sert to pine.  
Lord, we will an - swer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, bless - ed Mas - ter, we will!



Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are His "oth - er" lost sheep;  
See, the good Shep - herd is seek - ing, Seek - ing the lambs that are lost;  
Hark! He is ear - nest - ly call - ing, Ten - der - ly plead - ing to - day;  
Make as Thy true un - der shep - herds, Give us a love that is deep;



O - ver the moun - tains He fol - lows, o - ver the wa - ters so deep.  
Bring - ing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.  
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel - ter a - stray?"  
Send us out in - to the de - sert, Seek - ing Thy wan - der - ing sheep."

## Chorus

*Poco rit...*



Out in the de - sert they wan - der, Hun - gry and help - less and cold;



# Dear To The Heart Of The Shepherd

*f a tempo*

Off to the res - cue { He has - tens, } Bring - ing them back to the fold,  
(4th verse) { we'll has - ten, }

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Off to the res - cue (4th verse) { He has - tens, } Bring - ing them back to the fold, { we'll has - ten, }".

# Death And Eternity

F/A - MI

*Feelingly*

1. Com - ing when the day is bright, Com - ing in the si - lent night, Com - ing at the  
2. Com - ing to the gay and proud, Com - ing with a snow - white shroud, Com - ing to the  
3. Com - ing with un - hin - dered sway, Com - ing ev - 'ry fleet - ing day, Com - ing to the  
4. Com - ing to the sin - ful one, Com - ing when our life is done, Gath - 'ring to the

**Chorus** *Slow ad lib...*

*Echo*

morn - ing light,  
gray head bowed,  
young and gay,  
judg - ment throne,  
Com - ing, com - ing, death and e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty.

# Death Is Only A Dream

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem - u - lous breath,  
 2. Why should we weep when the wea - ry ones rest,  
 3. Naught in the riv - er the the saints should ap - pall,  
 4. O - ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide

As we stand by the mys - ti - cal stream  
 In the bos - om of Je - sus su - preme;  
 Tho it fright - ful - ly dis - mal my seem,  
 Doth the light of e - ter - ni - ty gleam,

In the val - ley and by the dark riv - er of death,  
 In the man - sions of glo - ry pre - pared for the blest?  
 In the arms of their Sav - ior no ill can be - fall,  
 And the ran - somed the dark - ness and storm shall out - ride,

And yet 'tis no more than a dream.  
 For death is no more than a dream.  
 They find it no more than a dream.  
 To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

# Death Is Only A Dream

## Chorus

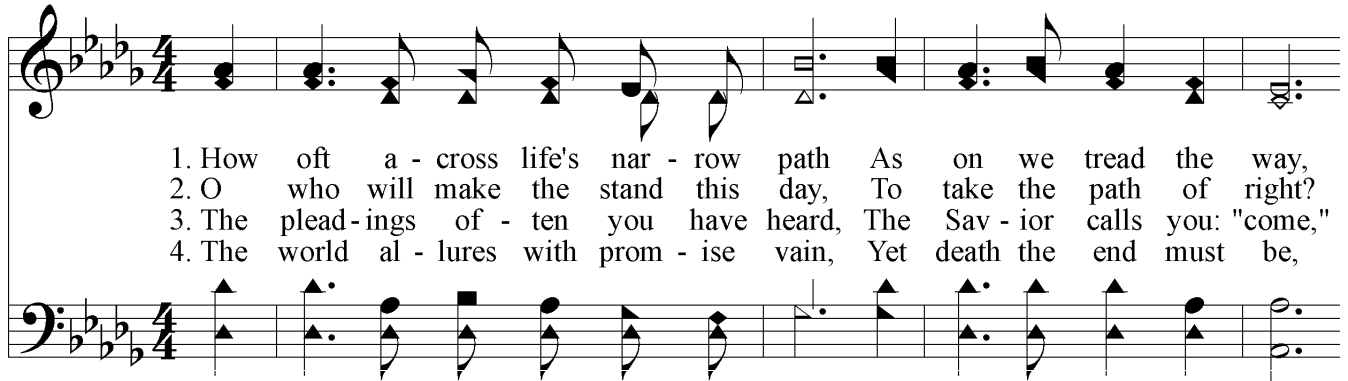
On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream

Of glo - ry be - yond the dark stream,

*p* How peace - ful the slum - ber, *m* how hap - py the wak - ing,

For death is on - ly a dream.

# Decide For Jesus

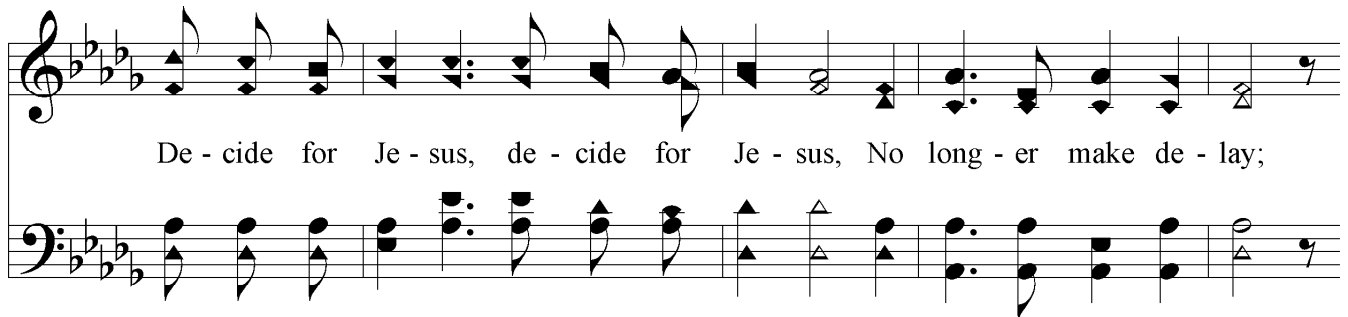


1. How oft a - cross life's nar - row path As on we tread the way,  
2. O who will make the stand this day, To take the path of right?  
3. The plead - ings of - ten you have heard, The Sav - ior calls you: "come,"  
4. The world al - lures with prom - ise vain, Yet death the end must be,

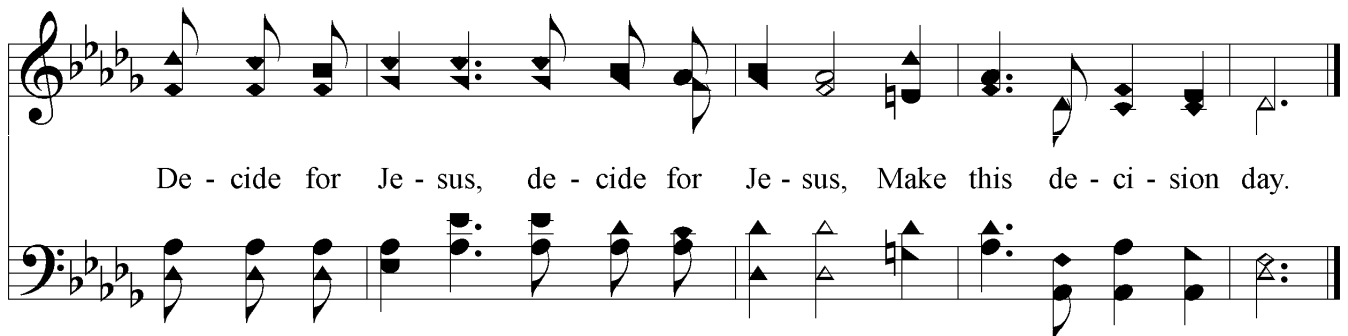


There comes to us the still, small voice, "Give me your heart to - day."  
His ways are paths of love and peace, The end is joy and light.  
Re - turn, tho' far you are a - stray, Your foot - steps turn to "home."  
But sweet the life our Sav - ior gives, It lasts e - ter - nal - ly.

## Chorus



De - cide for Je - sus, de - cide for Je - sus, No long - er make de - lay;



De - cide for Je - sus, de - cide for Je - sus, Make this de - ci - sion day.

# Decisive Day

G/G - DO

1. The great de - ci - sive day is at hand, is at hand! The  
2. Those who made His crown of thorns will be there, will be there! Those who  
3. Where will the sin - ner hide in that day, in that day? Where

great de - ci - sive day is at hand; The day when Christ will come,  
made His crown of thorns will be there! Those who smote Him with the reed,  
will the sin - ner hide in that day? It will be in vain to call,

To call His chil - dren home, And to seal the sin - ner's doom, - is at  
Up - on His sa - cred head, And made His tem - ples bleed, - will be  
"Ye moun - tains on us fall," For His hand will find out all in that

hand, is at hand; - And to seal the sin - ner's doom, is at hand.  
there, will be there; - And made His tem - ples bleed, will be there.  
day, in that day; For His hand will find out all in that day.

# Decisive Day

G/G - DO

1. The great de - ci - sive day is at hand, is at hand! The  
2. Those who made His crown of thorns will be there, will be there! Those who  
3. Where will the sin - ner hide in that day, in that day? Where

great de - ci - sive day is at hand; The day when Christ will come,  
made His crown of thorns will be there! Those who smote Him with the reed,  
will the sin - ner hide in that day? It will be in vain to call,

To call His chil - dren home, And to seal the sin - ner's doom, - is at  
Up - on His sa - cred head, And made His tem - ples bleed, - will be  
"Ye moun - tains on us fall," For His hand will find out all in that

hand, is at hand; - And to seal the sin - ner's doom, is at hand.  
there, will be there; - And made His tem - ples bleed, will be there.  
day, in that day; For His hand will find out all in that day.



# Deep Settled Peace

1. Since I knelt at the cross of my Sav - ior And be - sought Him my  
 2. Since I know He is kind and for - giv - ing Un - to those who their  
 3. Since my all I have laid on the al - tar; And to serve Him I  
 4. Since His Spir - it my heart is sus - tain - ing, I know I shall

heart to con - trol; Since I trust - ed His mer - cy and fa - vor,  
 cares on Him roll; Since He taught me the right way of liv - ing,  
 choose to en - roll; Nev - er - more in His cause will I fal - ter;  
 reach the blest goal; And since glimps - es of glo - ry I'm gain - ing,

## Chorus

There's a deep set - tled peace in my soul. I shall praise Him for - ev - er and

ev - er For the cleans - ing that mak - eth me whole; Not a doubt can our

friend - ship now sev - er Since this deep set - tled peace fills my soul. A - men.

# Deeper Love

1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear - est Friend, While we bend the knee,  
2. Come and con - se - crate us now, Seal us ev - er Thine;  
3. Trust - ing as a lit - tle child Help us, Lord, to be,  
4. Deep - er love, yes, deep - er love, This our con - stant plea;

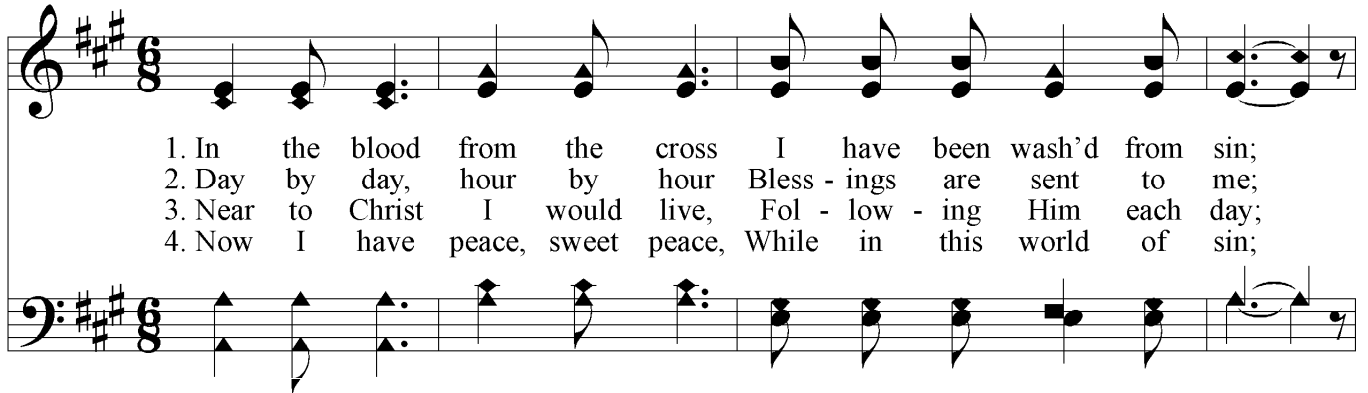
Come and give our long - ing hearts Deep - er love to Thee.  
May we to Thy ho - ly will Ev - 'ry pow'r re - sign.  
While we ask in sim - ple faith Deep - er love to Thee.  
Deep - er love, yes, deep - er love, Till we're lost in thee.

## Chorus

Sav - ior, lov - ing Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, pre - cious to me, Grant me, I

pray Thee, More of Thy Spir - it, Draw - ing me clos - er, Clos - er to Thee.

# Deeper Yet

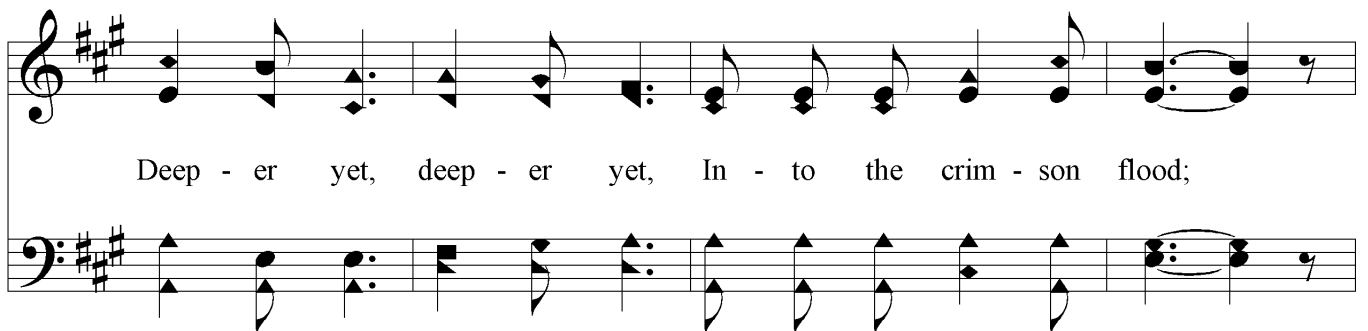


1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin;  
2. Day by day, hour by hour Bless - ings are sent to me;  
3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol - low - ing Him each day;  
4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin;



But to be free from dross Still I would en - ter in.  
But for more of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be.  
What I ask He will give, So then with faith I pray.  
But to pray I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.

## Chorus



Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, In - to the crim - son flood;



Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, Un - der the pre - cious blood.

# Delay Not

GOSHEN 11s

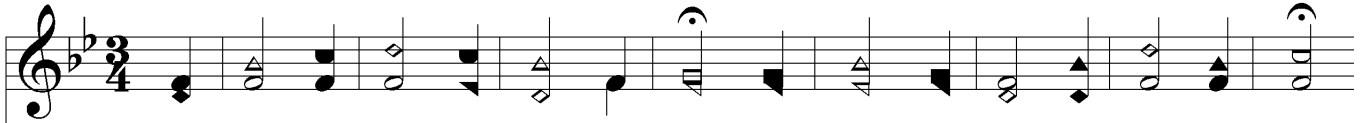
1. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, draw near,  
2. De - lay not, de - lay not; why long - er a - buse  
3. De - lay not, de - lay not; the Spir - it of grace

The wa - ters of life are now flow - ing for thee;  
The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus thy God?  
Long grieved and re - sist - ed, may take His sad flight,

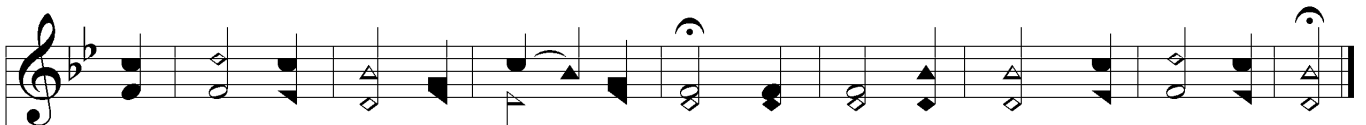
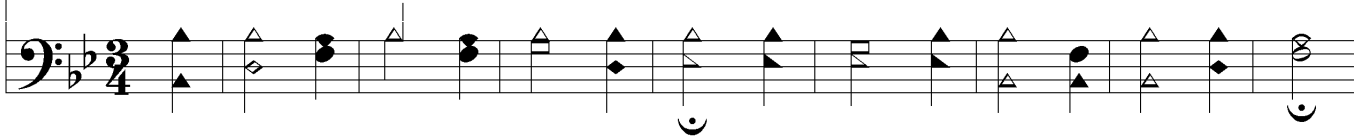
No price is de - mand - ed, the Sav - ior is here;  
A foun - tain is o - pened; how canst thou re - fuse  
And leave thee in dark - ness to fin - ish thy race,

Re - demp - tion is pur - chas'd, sal - va - tion is free.  
To wash and be cleansed in His par - don - ing blood?  
To sink in the vale of e - ter - ni - ty's night.

# Deliverance From Inbred Sin L. M.



1. While pass - ing thru this mor - tal life, Op - pressed with bur - dens cares and strife;  
2. This mor - tal frame, this wea - ry brain, Will of - ten clam - or and com - plain;  
3. The spir - it too, that lives with - in, Grows wea - ry with re - sist - ing sin;  
4. The soul re - gen - 'rate finds at length, E - vil with - in of gi - ant strength;  
5. This e - vil foe that dwells with - in, Is hy - dra - head - ed, in - bred sin;  
6. They are the dwell - ers in the land, To drive them out is God's com - mand;  
7. The soul is there pre - pared to grow, In all the grac - es here be - low;



If fa - vored we en - joy with rest, A sea - son of re - fresh - ing rest.  
Nor can we set their claim a - side, Tho' to our cost we've of - ten tried.  
Man - y spend years, be - fore they find, De - liv - 'rance from the car - nal mind.  
With - in the heart, he thought was clean, He won - ders what these things can mean.  
Whose name is le - gion, to be plain, For man - y e - vils there re - main.  
And take pos - ses - sion in His name And rest when all our foes are slain.  
And give the glo - ry all to Him, Whose blood has cleansed from in - bred sin.



# Deliverance Will Come

1. I saw a way - worn trav - 'ler In tat - ter'd gar - ments clad,  
 2. The sum - mer sun was shin - ing, The sweat was on his brow,  
 3. The song - sters in the ar - bor That stood be - side the way  
 4. I saw him in the eve - ning, The sun was bend - ing low,  
 5. While gaz - ing on that cit - y, Just o'er the nar - row flood,  
 6. I heard the song of tri - umph They sang up - on that shore,

And strug - gling up the moun - tain It seemed that he was sad;  
 His gar - ments worn and dust - y, His step seemed ver - y slow;  
 At - tract - ed his at - ten - tion, In - vit - ing his de - lay:  
 He'd o - ver - topped the moun - tain, And reached the vale be - low:  
 A band of ho - ly an - gels Came from the throne of God:  
 Say - ing, Je - sus has re - deemed us To suf - fer nev - er - more:

His back was lad - en heav - y His strength was al - most gone,  
 But he kept press - ing on - ward For he was wend - ing home;  
 His watch - word be - ing "On - ward!" He stopped his ears and ran,  
 He saw the gold - en cit - y, - His ev - er - last - ing home, -  
 They bore him on their pin - ions Safe o'er the dash - ing foam;  
 Then, cast - ing his eyes back - ward On the race which he had run,

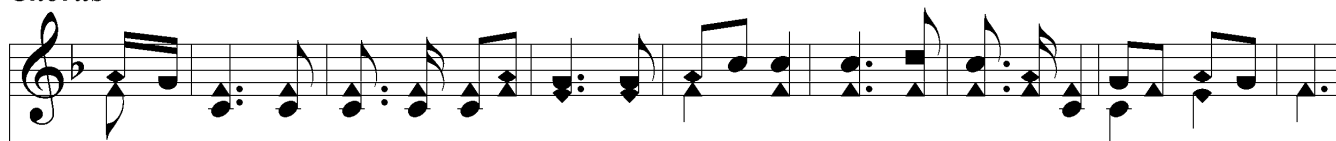
## *Deliverance Will Come*



Yet he shout - ed as he jour - neyed, De - liv - er - ance will come.  
Still shout - ing as he jour - neyed, De - liv - er - ance will come.  
Still shout - ing as he jour - neyed, De - liv - er - ance will come.  
And shout - ed loud, Ho - san - na, De - liv - er - ance will come!  
And joined him in his tri - umph, - De - liv - er - ance has come!  
He shout - ed loud, Ho - san - na, De - liv - er - ance has come!



### *Chorus*



Then palms of vic - to - ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear.



Then palms of vic - to - ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear.



# Depth Of Mercy (Arr. 1)

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?  
2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face;  
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;

Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?  
Would not hear - en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.  
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep be - lieve and sin no more.

## Chorus

God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus lives, and loves me still;

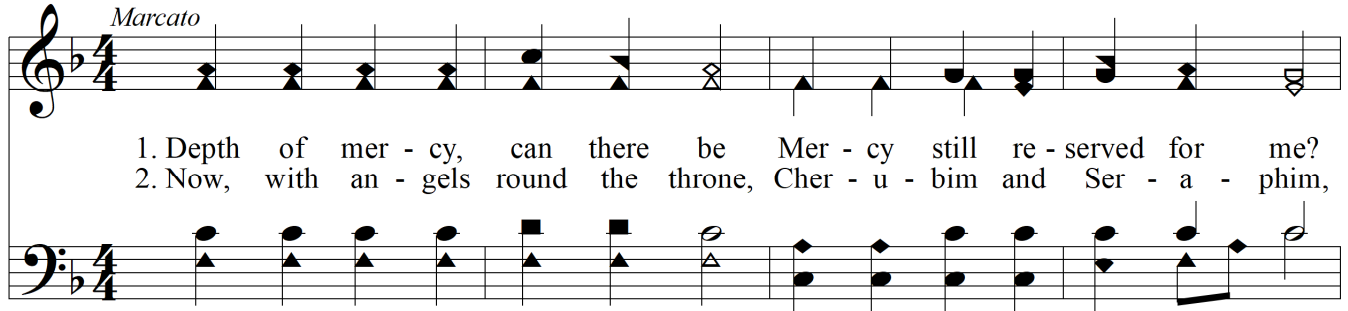
Je - sus lives, He lives and loves me still.



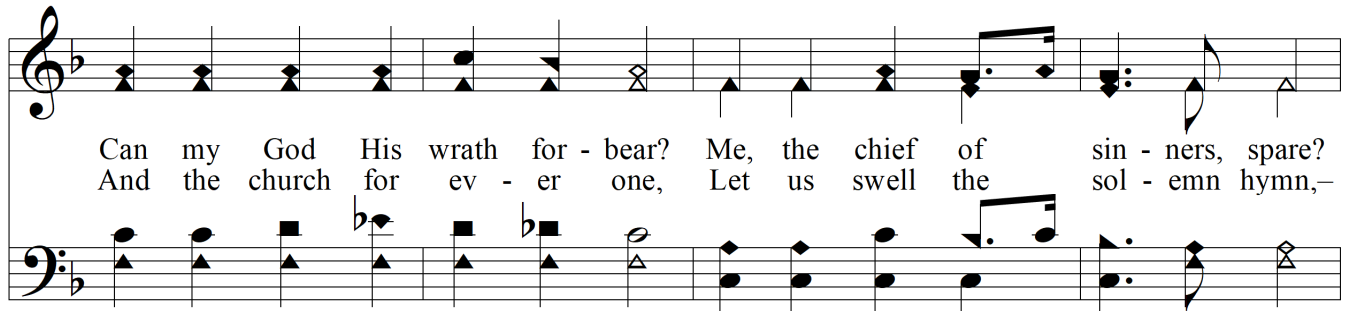
# Depth Of Mercy, Can There Be (Arr. 2)

BLUMENTHAL 7s D.

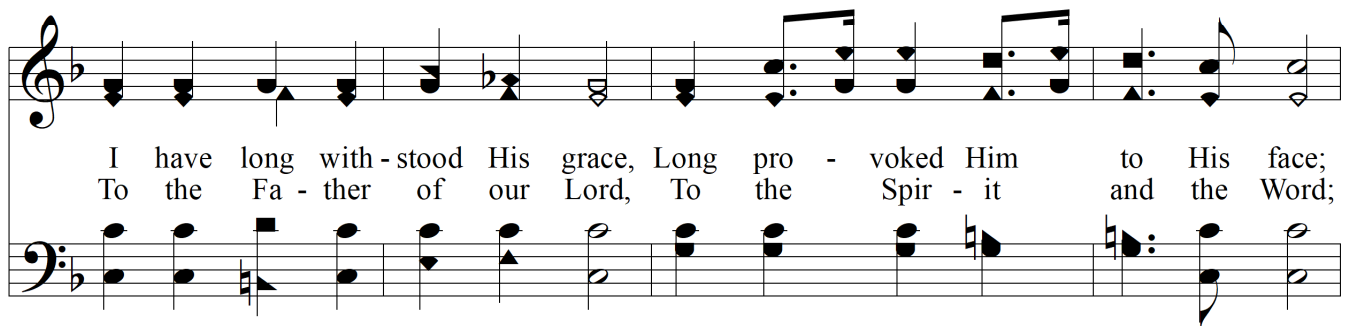
*Marcato*



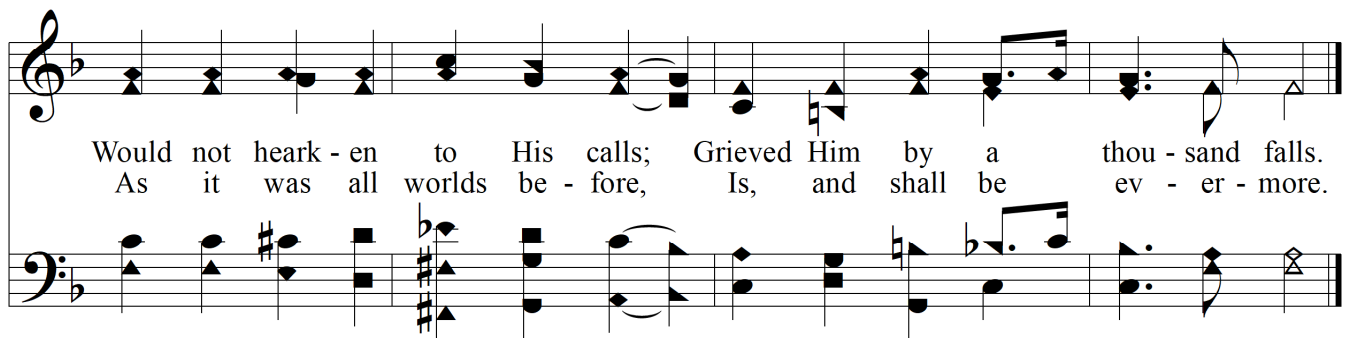
1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?  
2. Now, with an - gels round the throne, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,



Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?  
And the church for ev - er one, Let us swell the sol - emn hymn,-



I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face;  
To the Fa - ther of our Lord, To the Spir - it and the Word;

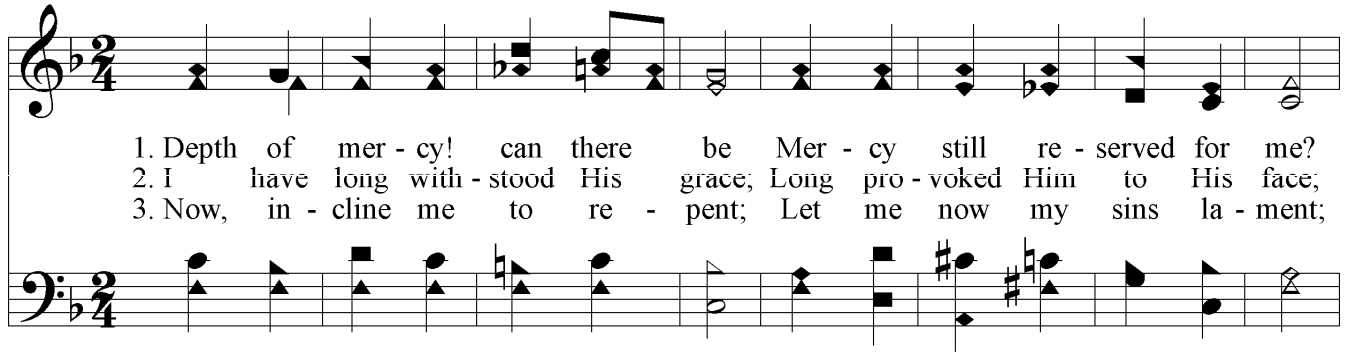


Would not heark - en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.  
As it was all worlds be - fore, Is, and shall be ev - er - more.

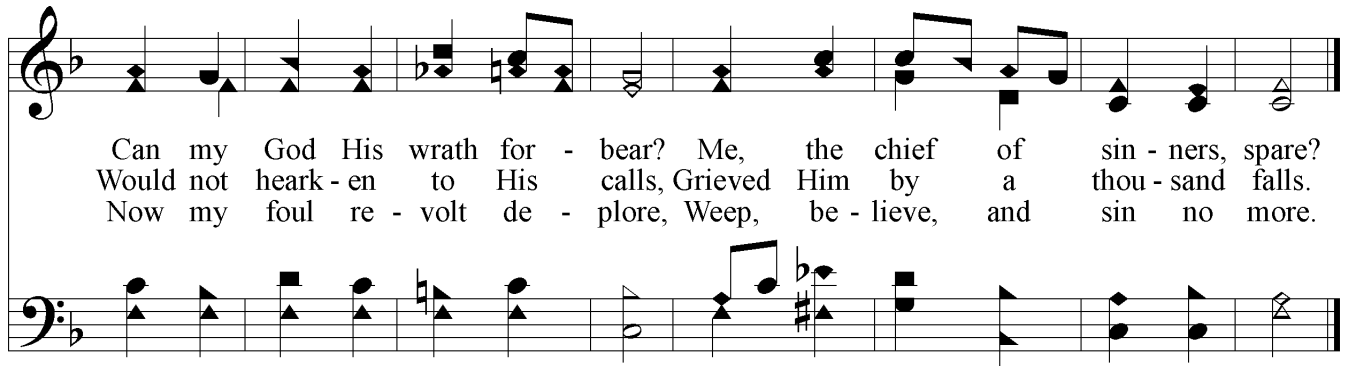
Words: Josiah Conder, 1836

Music: J. Blumenthal, arr. Hubert P. Main

# Depth Of Mercy! Can There Be (Arr. 3)

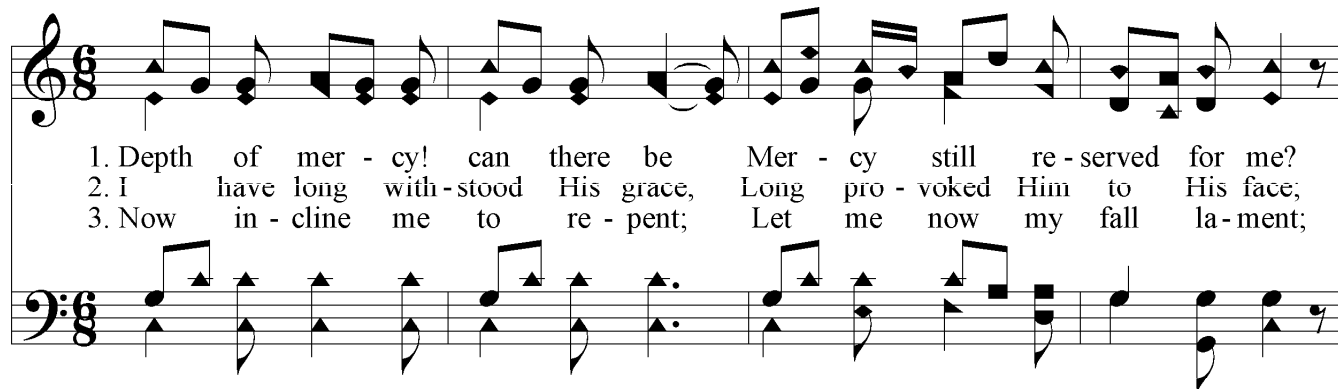


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?  
2. I have long with - stood His grace; Long pro - voked Him to His face;  
3. Now, in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;

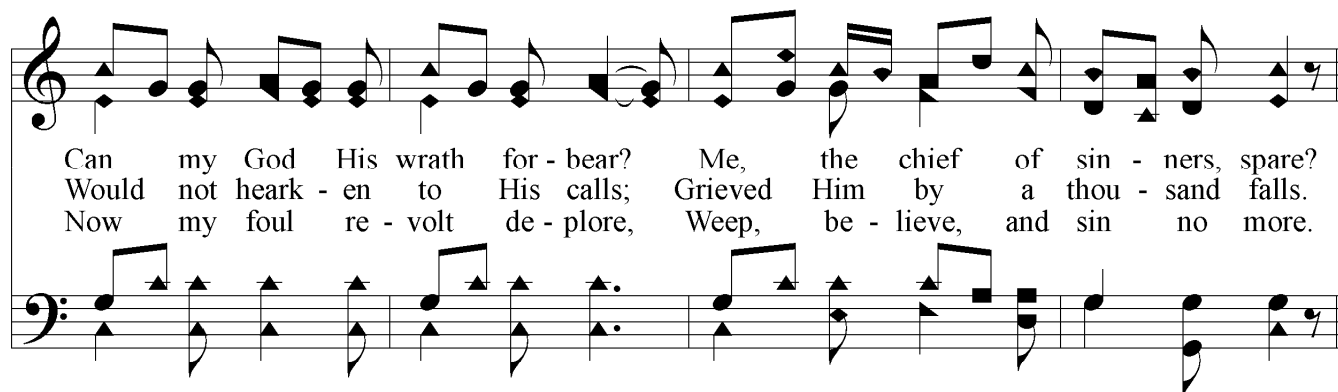


Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?  
Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.  
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

# Depth Of Mercy (Arr. 4)



1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?  
2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face;  
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my fall la - ment;

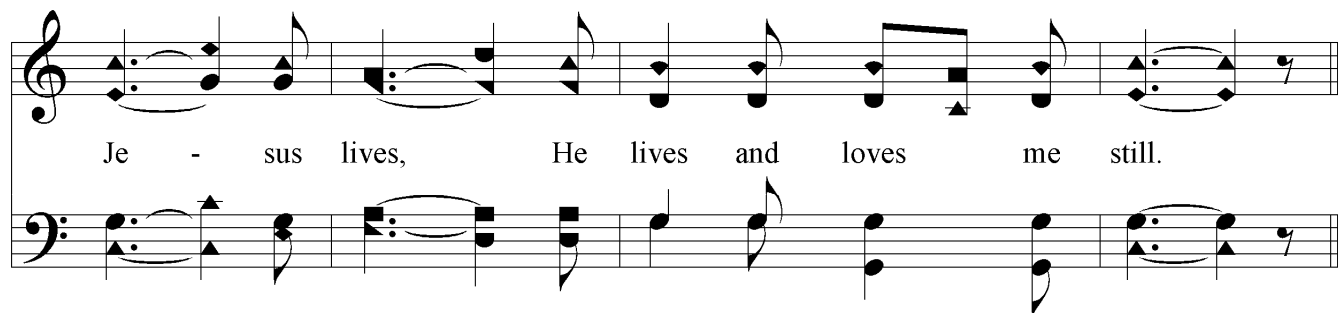


Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?  
Would not hear - en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.  
Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.

## Chorus



God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus lives, and loves me still,



Je - sus lives, He lives and loves me still.

# Depth Of Mercy (Arr. 5)

1. Depth of mer - cy! can it be Mer - cy still re -  
2. I have long with - stood His grace; Long pro - voked Him  
3. Now, in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my

served for me? Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the  
to His face; Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him  
sins la - ment; Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Look, be -

chief of sin - ners spare? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?  
by a thou - sand falls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.  
lieve, and sin no more, Look, be - lieve, and sin no more.

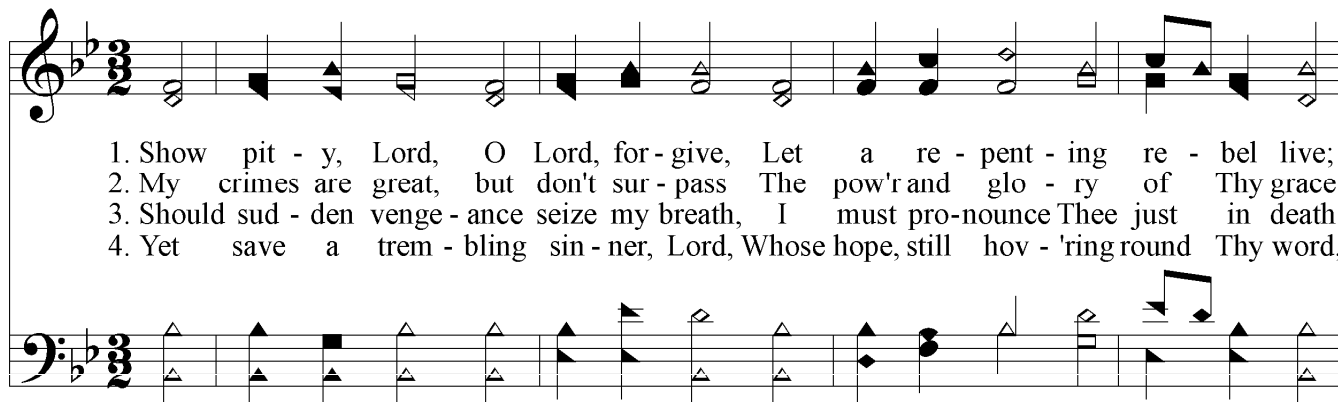
# Depth Of Mercy (Arr. 6)

F/A - MI

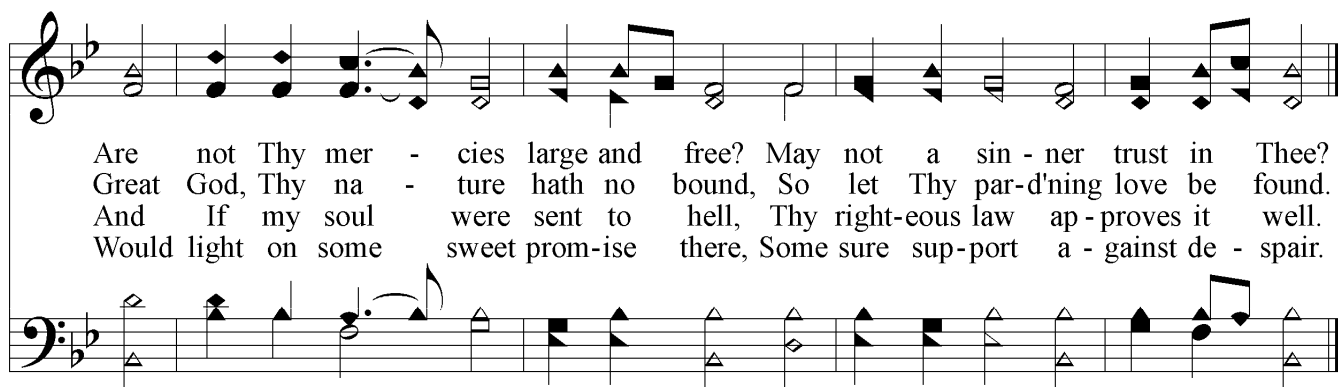
1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?  
2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face,  
3. There for me the Sav - ior stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?  
Would not heark - en to His calls, Griev'd Him by a thou - sand falls.  
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, and loves me still.

# Devotion

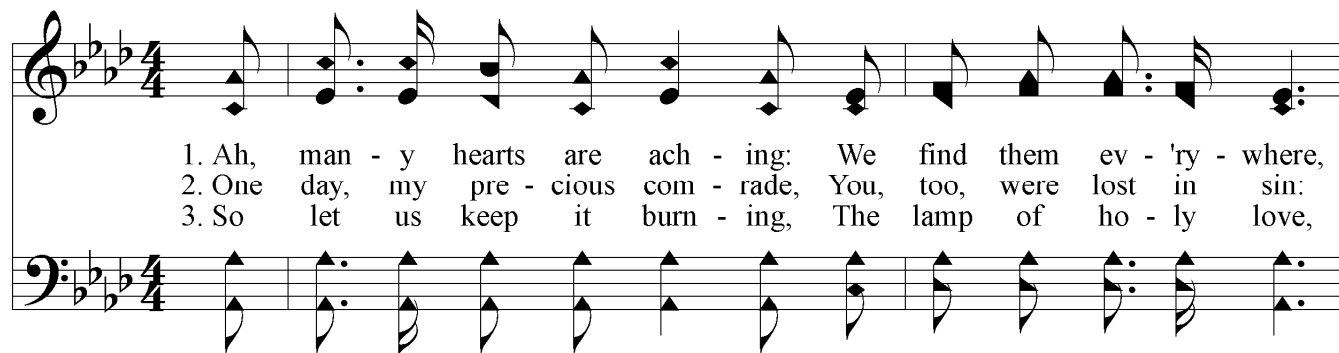


1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent - ing re - bel live;  
2. My crimes are great, but don't sur - pass The pow'r and glo - ry of Thy grace;  
3. Should sud - den venge - ance seize my breath, I must pro - nounce Thee just in death;  
4. Yet save a trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov - 'ring round Thy word,

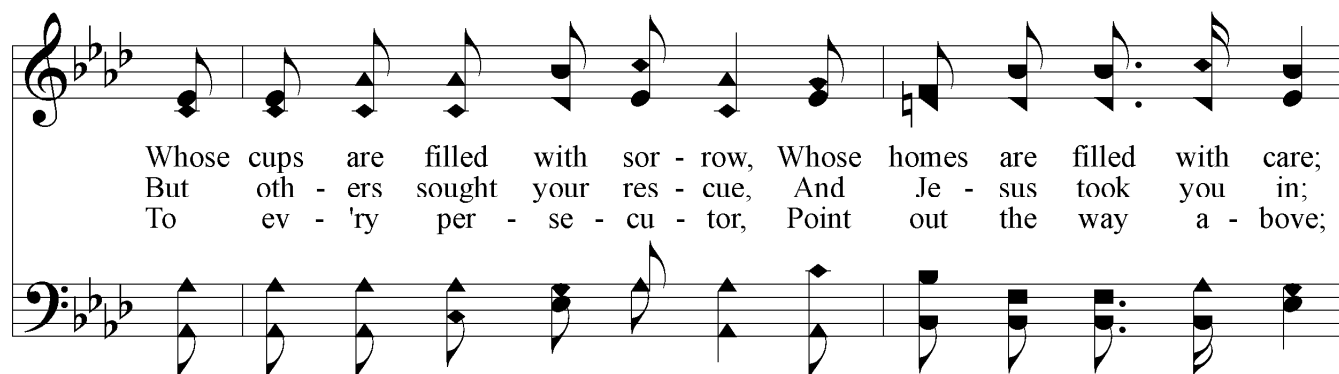


Are not Thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?  
Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound, So let Thy par-d'ning love be found.  
And If my soul were sent to hell, Thy right - eous law ap - proves it well.  
Would light on some sweet prom - ise there, Some sure sup - port a - gainst de - spair.

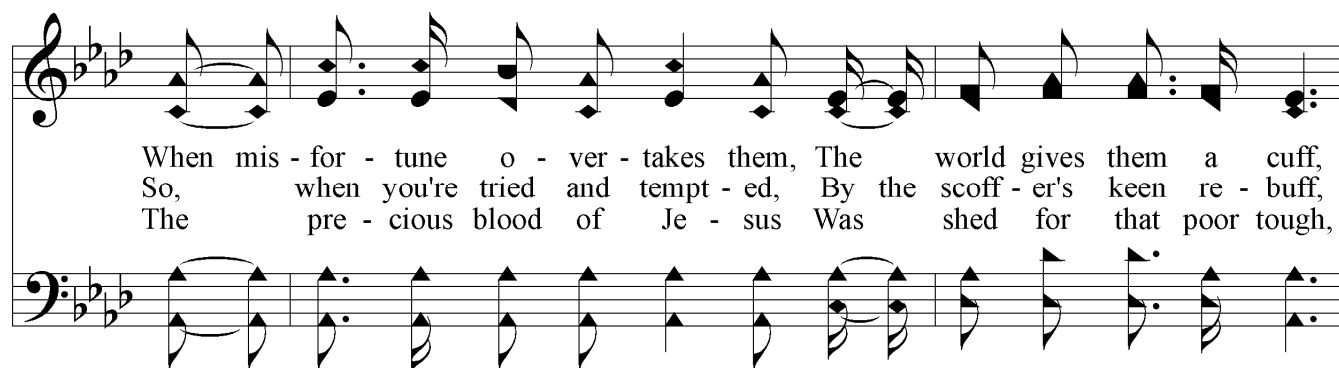
# Diamonds In The Rough



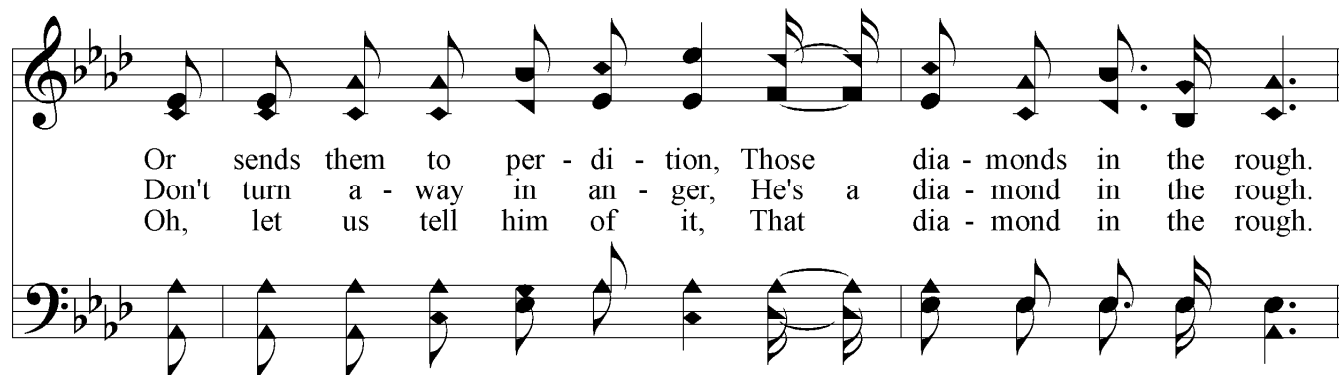
1. Ah, man - y hearts are ach - ing: We find them ev - 'ry - where,  
2. One day, my pre - cious com - rade, You, too, were lost in sin:  
3. So let us keep it burn - ing, The lamp of ho - ly love,



Whose cups are filled with sor - row, Whose homes are filled with care;  
But oth - ers sought your res - cue, And Je - sus took you in;  
To ev - 'ry per - se - cu - tor, Point out the way a - bove;



When mis - for - tune o - ver - takes them, The world gives them a cuff,  
So, when you're tried and tempt - ed, By the scoff - er's keen re - buff,  
The pre - cious blood of Je - sus Was shed for that poor tough,



Or sends them to per - di - tion, Those dia - monds in the rough.  
Don't turn a - way in an - ger, He's a dia - mond in the rough.  
Oh, let us tell him of it, That dia - mond in the rough.

# Diamonds In The Rough

## Chorus

The day will soon be o - ver, In which to work and win,  
Man - y a gem lies hid - den Be - neath the dross of sin,  
Oh, let us dig and find them! God's pow - er is e - nough  
To pol - ish in - to beau - ty Those dia - monds in the rough.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a chorus with four lines of lyrics. The melody is in a minor key (three flats) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line with chords. There are two triplet markings in the piano part, one in the second system and one in the third system.



# Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep (Arr. 1)

BOYLSTON

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?  
2. The Son of God in tears The won - d'ring an - gels see;  
3. He wept that we might weep— Each sin de - mands a tear;

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music ends with a double bar line.

Let tears of pen - i - ten - tial grief Flow forth from ev - 'ry eye.  
Be thou a - ston - ished, O my soul: He shed those tears for thee.  
In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also features a treble clef staff with lyrics and a bass clef staff with piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The system concludes with a double bar line.

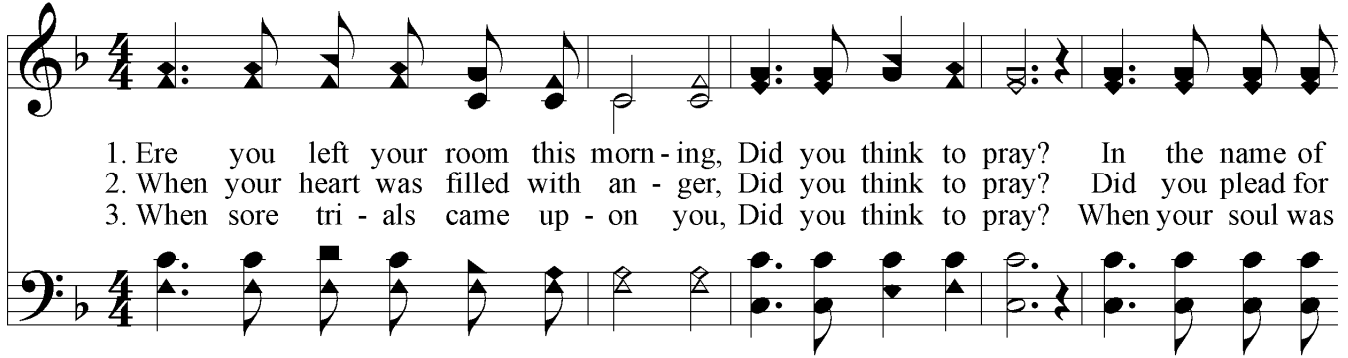
# Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep? (Arr. 2)

LABAN S. M.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?  
2. The Son of God in tears The won - d'ring an - gels see;  
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear:

Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.  
Be thou a - ston - ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.  
In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there. A - men.

# Did You Think To Pray?

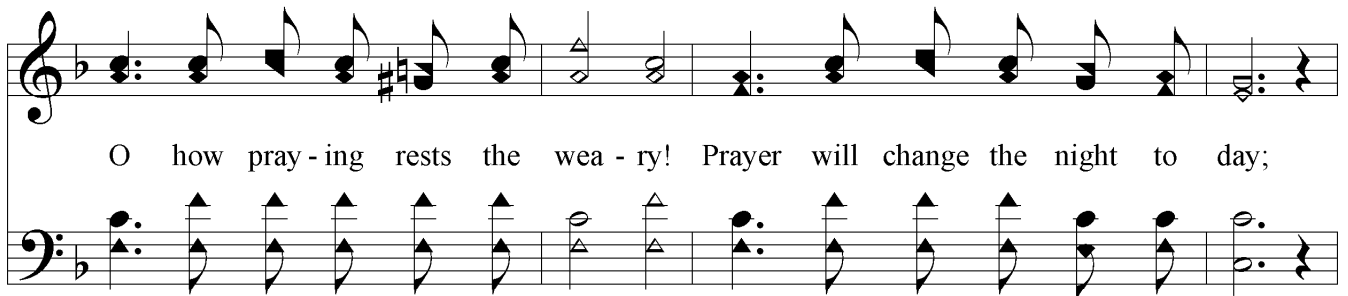


1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of  
2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for  
3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was



Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vor, As a shield to - day?  
grace, my broth - er, That you might for - give an - oth - er Who had crossed your way?  
bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row At the gates of day?

## Chorus



O how pray - ing rests the wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day;



So when life seems dark and drear - y, Don't for - get to pray.

# Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing, Lord

HEBRON



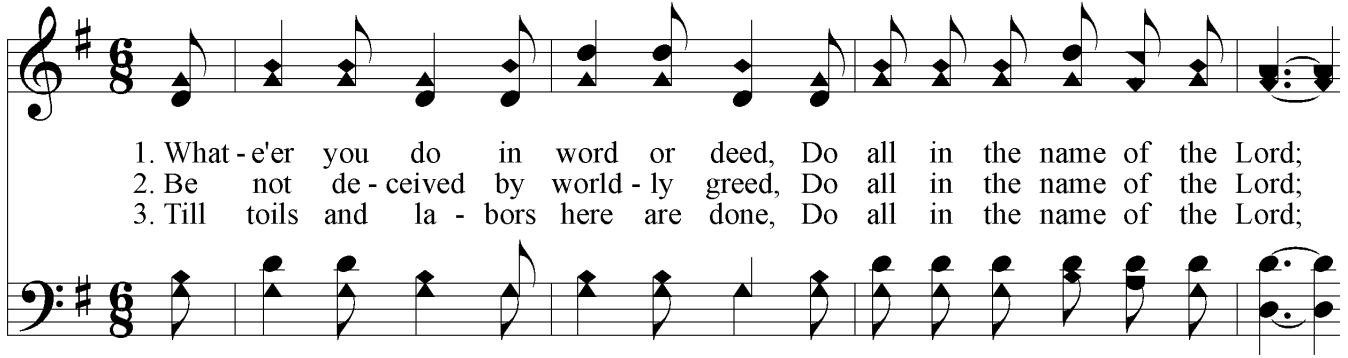
1. Dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Lord; Help us to feed up - on Thy word;  
2. Tho' we are guilt - y, Thou art good; Cleanse all our sins in Je - sus' blood;



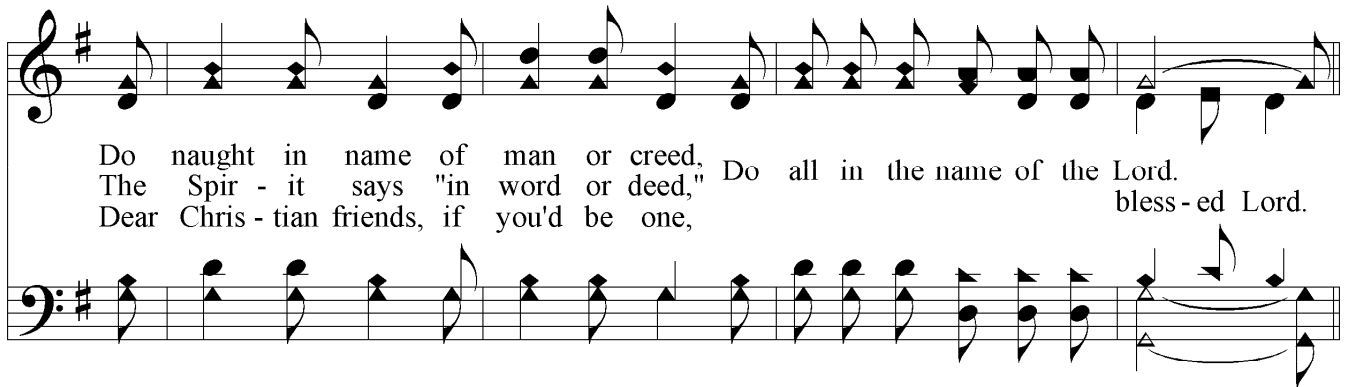
All that has been a - miss, for - give, And let Thy truth with - in us live.  
Give ev - 'ry bur - dened soul re - lease, And bid us all de - part in peace.



# Do All In The Name Of The Lord



1. What - e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name of the Lord;  
2. Be not de - ceived by world - ly greed, Do all in the name of the Lord;  
3. Till toils and la - bors here are done, Do all in the name of the Lord;

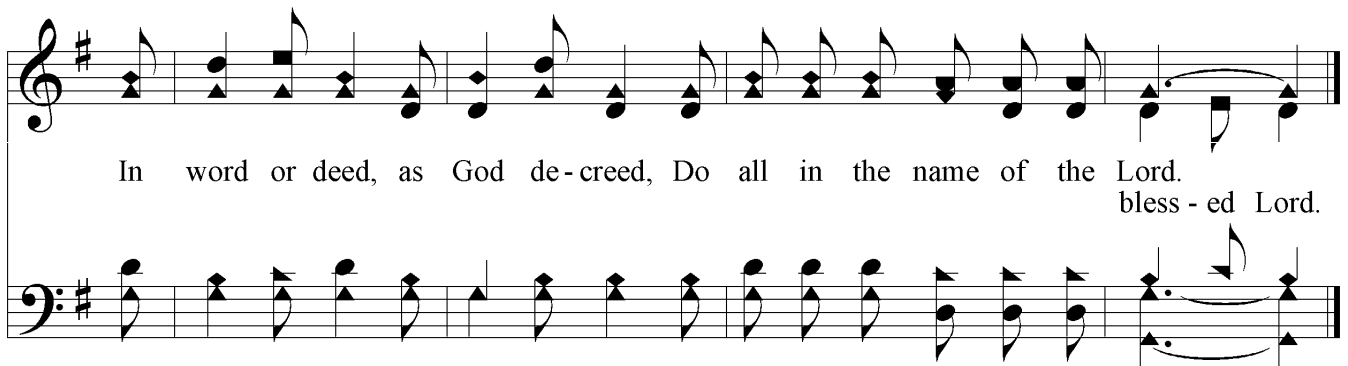


Do naught in name of man or creed,  
The Spir - it says "in word or deed," Do all in the name of the Lord.  
Dear Chris - tian friends, if you'd be one, bless - ed Lord.

## Chorus



Do all in His name, Do all in the name of the Lord;  
Do all in His name, the name of the Lord,



In word or deed, as God de - creed, Do all in the name of the Lord.  
bless - ed Lord.

# Do It Now

1. If for Je - sus you can speak, Do it now, do it now,  
2. Can you help an err - ing one, Do it now, do it now,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn "Do It Now". It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/8 time and the key of D major. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Tho' your tones are low and weak, Do it, do it now.  
Stay not for to - mor - row's sun, Do it, do it now.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Take the tempt - ed by the hand, Point them to the bet - ter land  
Bid them leave the paths of sin, And a bet - ter life be - gin,

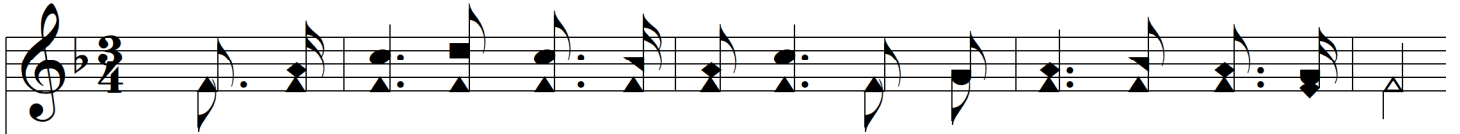
The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

That a - waits "be - yond the strand," Do it, do it now.  
If some wan - d'r'er you can win, Do it, do it now.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

# Do It Today

F/F - DO



1. Would you give your heart to Je - sus? Would you walk the nar - row way?  
2. Would you help a friend or broth - er? Would you wipe his tears a - way?  
3. Would you help to raise the fall - en, Help the lost to find the way?  
4. Would you speak a word for Je - sus? Would you serve Him while you may?



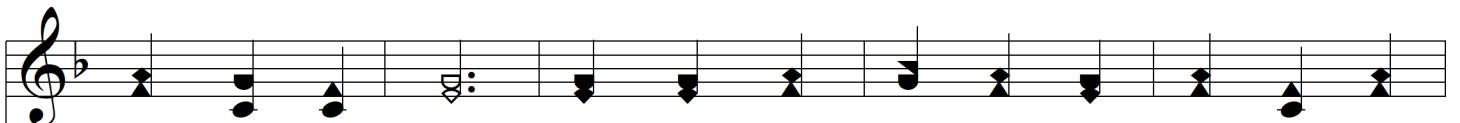
Would you share His great sal - va - tion? Do it now, make no de - lay!  
Would you cheer and bless an - oth - er? Do it now, make no de - lay!  
Would you save a soul from er - ror? Do it now, make no de - lay!  
Would you gain His love and fa - vor? Do it now, make no de - lay!



## Chorus *Quicker*



Do it to - day, Do it to - day! Why will you tar - ry, why



will you de - lay? Ere one more sun - rise it may be too



# *Do It Today*

late; Then do it, and do it to - day! to - day!

The image shows a musical score for the song "Do It Today". 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 with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are "late; Then do it, and do it to - day! to - day!". The bass staff contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The music is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a children's songbook or a simple piano accompaniment.



# Do Kind Things Promptly

PROMPTLY, SWEETLY, GLADLY

*Duet*

1. Do kind things prompt - ly; don't de - lay; The fleet - ing hours will nev - er stay
2. Do kind things sweet - ly; let the heart Be quick to learn love's win - ning art,
3. Do kind things glad - ly; blest em - ploy To serve the King with songs of joy!

For du - ties that we might have done, For vic - t'ries that we might have won.  
 To find the best, the kind - est way Of help - ing oth - ers, day by day.  
 When drawn from spar - kling springs a - bove, Our lives flow out in rills of love.

## Chorus

Prompt - ly, prompt - ly "in His name," Then His prom -  
 Prompt - ly, prompt - ly "in His name," Then His prom -

ise we may claim, Then His wel - come word will  
 ise we may claim, Then His wel - come word will

be, "Ye have done it un - to me." to me.  
 be, "Ye have done it un - to me." to me.

# Do, Lord, Remember Me

*Chorus*

Do, Lord, do Lord, do Lord, re - mem - ber me! Do, Lord,

do, Lord, do Lord, re - mem - ber me! Do, Lord, do, Lord, do

Lord, re - mem - ber me! 'Way be - yond the sun. *Fine*

1. I've got a home in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;  
 2. I've got a rode in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;  
 3. I've got a crown in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;  
 4. I've got a Sav-ior in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, out-shines the sun;

I've got a home in the Beu-lah land, Out-shines the sun, 'Way be-yond the sun. *D. C. al Fine*

# Do No Sinful Action

1. Do no sin - ful ac - tion, Speak no an - gry word;  
2. Christ is kind and gen - tle, Christ is pure and true,  
3. We are new - born Chris - tians; We must learn to fight  
4. Christ is our blest Mas - ter, He is good and true,

We be - long to Je - sus, Chil - dren of the Lord.  
And His own dear chil - dren Must be ho - ly too.  
With the bad with - in us, And to do the right.  
And His own dear chil - dren Must be ho - ly too. A - men.

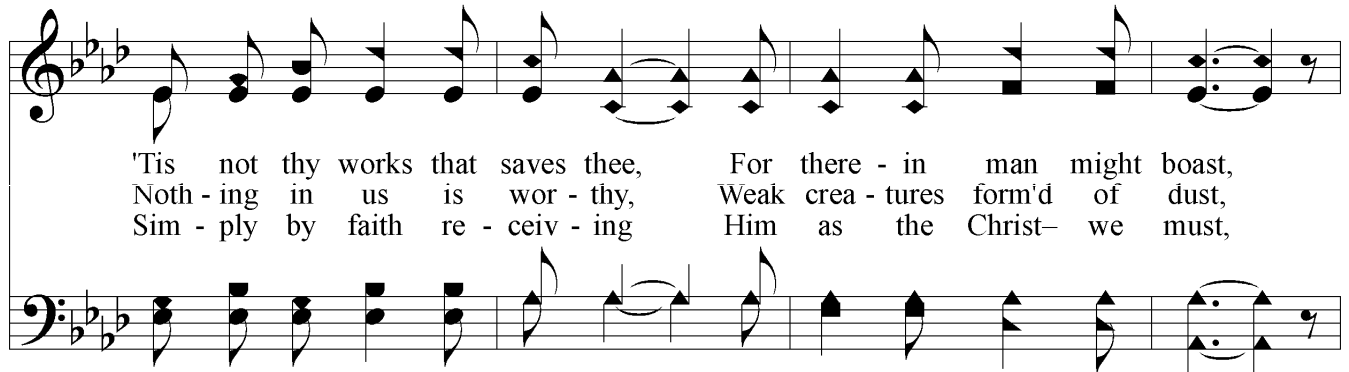
# Do Not Try, But Trust



1. Noth - ing is gain'd by try - ing,      Noth - ing from self can come,  
2. Deeds that are good we're do - ing,      Dai - ly the world to see,  
3. Work - ing for Christ is pleas - ure,      When done in His great name;



'Tis on the blood re - ly - ing,      Trust - ing the Ho - ly One.  
Lost ones to Christ we're woo - ing,      Try - ing thus good to be.  
Noth - ing we do could mer - it,      Aught in His glo - rious fame.



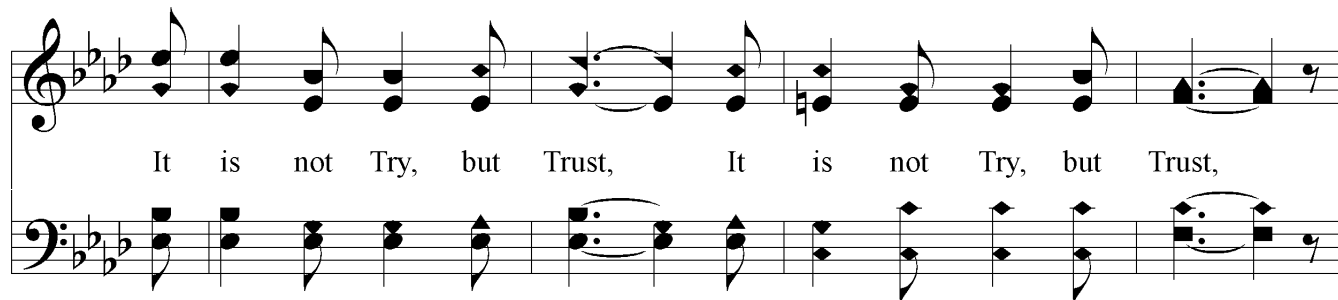
'Tis not thy works that saves thee,      For there - in man might boast,  
Noth - ing in us is wor - thy,      Weak crea - tures form'd of dust,  
Sim - ply by faith re - ceiv - ing      Him as the Christ - we must,

## Chorus



Sim - ply in Christ be - liev - ing,      It is not Try, but Trust.  
In Him's the work of sav - ing,      Then do not Try, but Trust.  
Then on His pow'r be - liev - ing,      We will not Try, but Trust.

## *Do Not Try, But Trust*



It is not Try, but Trust, It is not Try, but Trust,

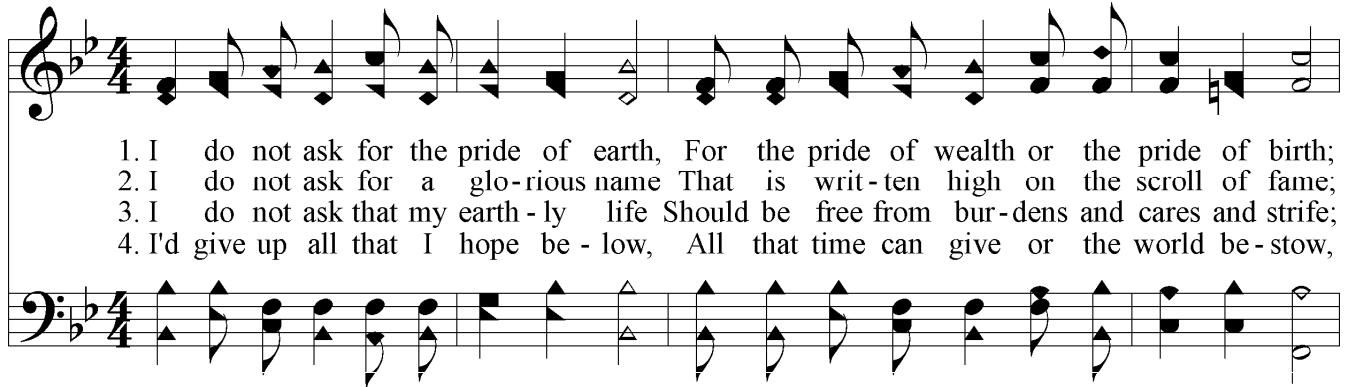
The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The lyrics 'It is not Try, but Trust,' are aligned under the first four notes. The melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The lyrics 'It is not Try, but Trust,' are aligned under these notes. The system ends with a quarter rest.



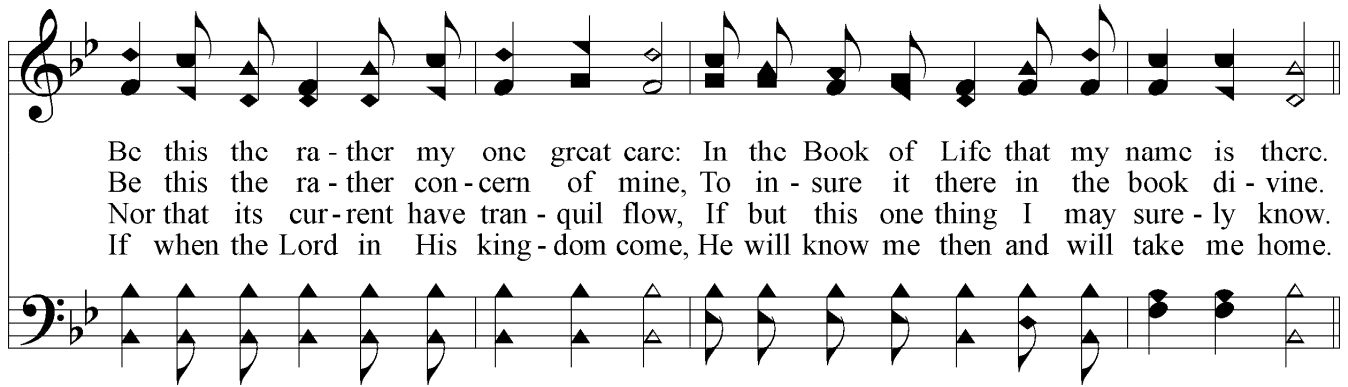
Noth - ing of self is de - serv-ing, Then do not Try, but Trust.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The lyrics 'Noth - ing of self is de - serv-ing,' are aligned under the first four notes. The melody continues with a half note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The lyrics 'Then do not Try, but Trust.' are aligned under these notes. The system ends with a quarter rest.

# Do The Angels See My Name There



1. I do not ask for the pride of earth, For the pride of wealth or the pride of birth;  
2. I do not ask for a glo-rious name That is writ-ten high on the scroll of fame;  
3. I do not ask that my earth-ly life Should be free from bur-dens and cares and strife;  
4. I'd give up all that I hope be-low, All that time can give or the world be-stow,



Be this the ra-ther my one great care: In the Book of Life that my name is there.  
Be this the ra-ther con-cern of mine, To in-sure it there in the book di-vine.  
Nor that its cur-rent have tran-quil flow, If but this one thing I may sure-ly know.  
If when the Lord in His king-dom come, He will know me then and will take me home.

*Chorus*



pag - es fair, name is there?

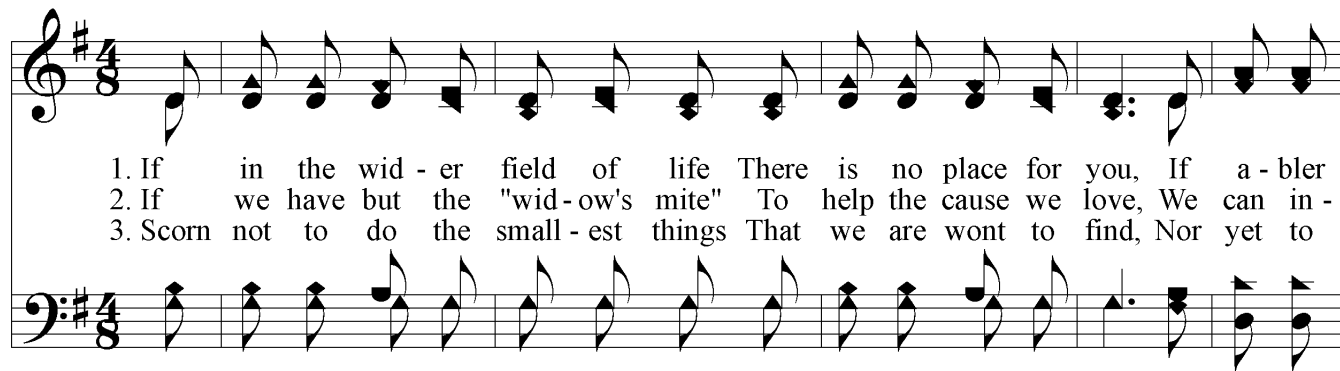
In the Book of Life, on its pag-es white and fair, Do the an-gels see that my name is writ-ten there?



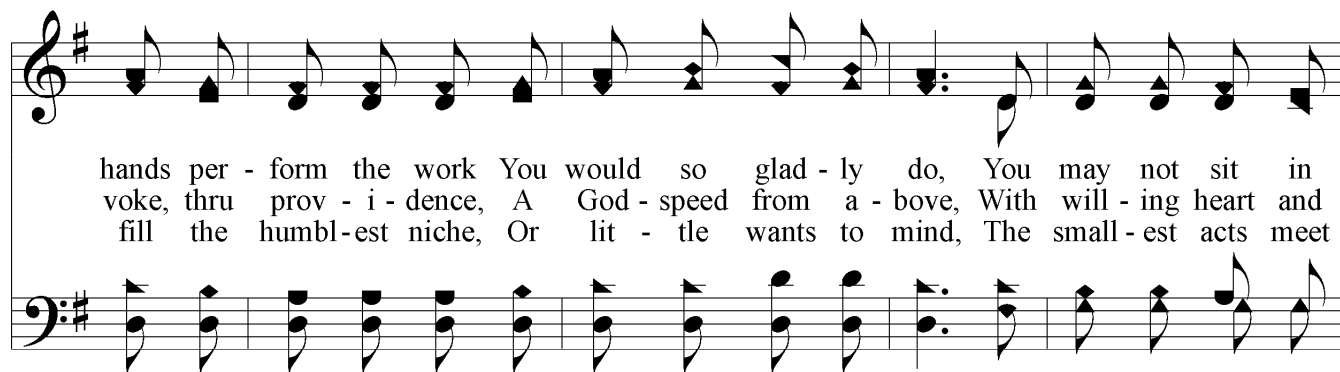
pag - es fair, name is there?

In the Book of Life, on its pag-es white and fair, Do the an-gels see that my name is writ-ten there?

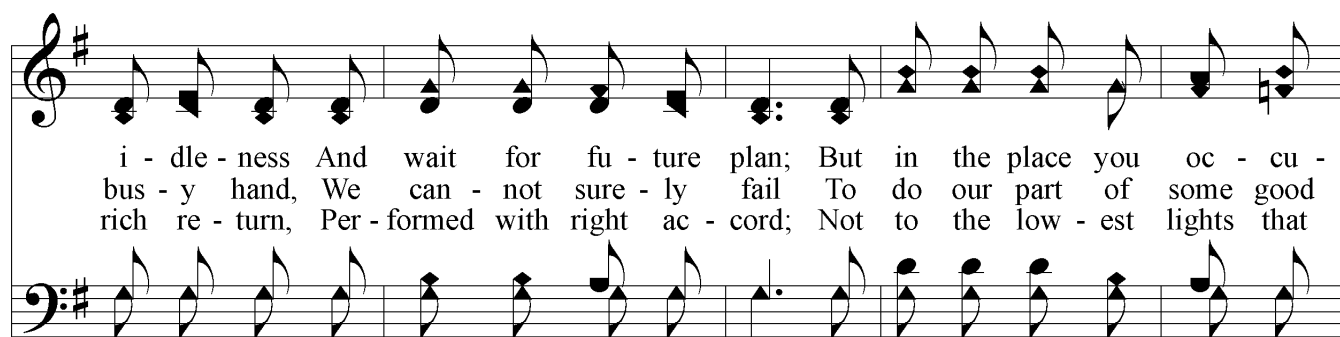
# Do The Best You Can



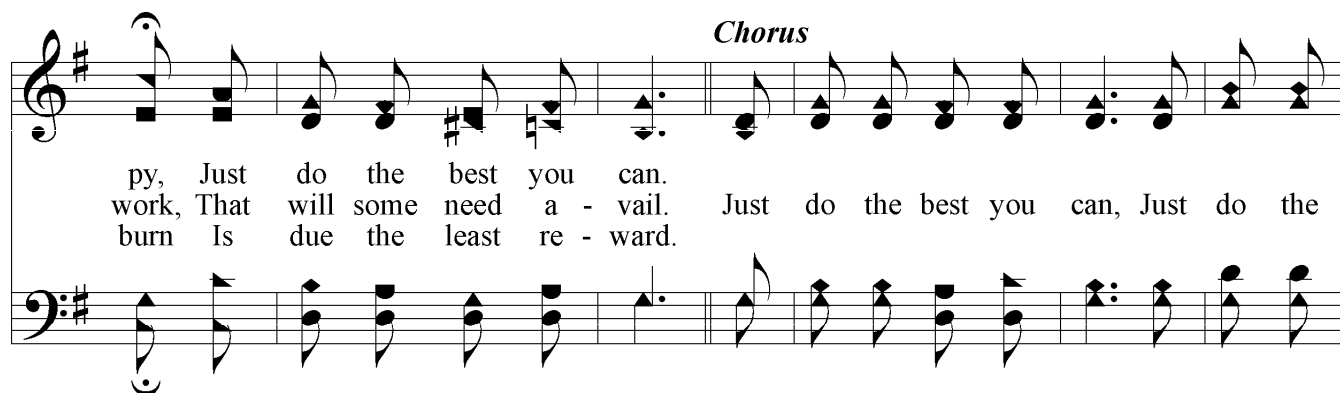
1. If in the wid - er field of life There is no place for you, If a - bler  
2. If we have but the "wid - ow's mite" To help the cause we love, We can in -  
3. Scorn not to do the small - est things That we are wont to find, Nor yet to



hands per - form the work You would so glad - ly do, You may not sit in  
voke, thru prov - i - dence, A God - speed from a - bove, With will - ing heart and  
fill the humbl - est niche, Or lit - tle wants to mind, The small - est acts meet



i - dle - ness And wait for fu - ture plan; But in the place you oc - cu -  
bus - y hand, We can - not sure - ly fail To do our part of some good  
rich re - turn, Per - formed with right ac - cord; Not to the low - est lights that



*Chorus*  
py, Just do the best you can.  
work, That will some need a - vail. Just do the best you can, Just do the  
burn Is due the least re - ward.

## *Do The Best You Can*

best you can; And God will bless the la - bor, If you do the best you can.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Do The Best You Can". 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.



# Do They Pray For Me At Home 7s

1. Do they pray for me at home, Do they ev - er pray for me,  
 2. Do they pray for me at home, When the sum - mer birds ap - pear;  
 3. Do they pray for me at home, When the winds of win - ter blow

When I ride the dark sea foam, When I cross the storm - y sea?  
 Do they pray for me the while, That my path may be less drear?  
 Do they pray for me with love, As they watch the win - ter's snow?

Oh, how oft in for - eign lands, As I see the bend - ed knee,  
 At the home of ear - ly youth, Do they place the va - cant chair,  
 In the sea - son's chil - ly cold, Are their hearts for me still warm?

Comes the thought at twi - light hour, Do they ev - er pray for me?  
 Where my heart so oft re - turns, To the loved ones gath - ered there?  
 Am I cher - ished still of old, Thru the beat - ing of the storm?

*Rit...* *p*

# Do Thou Direct Thy Chariot, Lord

1. Do Thou di - rect Thy char - iot, Lord, And guide us at Thy will;  
2. Be - lov - ed Shep - herd, who hast saved Our souls from death and sin,  
3. Send down Thy peace and ban - ish strife, Let bit - ter - ness de - part;

With - out Thy aid our strength is vain, And use - less all our skill.  
Up - lift Thy voice, a - wake Thy sheep, That slum - b'ring lie with - in  
Re - vive the spir - it of Thy grace In each true Chris - tian's heart;

Look down up - on Thy saints be - low When pros - trate laid be - neath the foe.  
Thy fold; and curb, with Thy right hand, The rage of Sa - tan's fu - rious band.  
Then shall Thy church for - ev - er sing The prais - es of her heav'n - ly King.

# Do What You Can For Jesus

1. Al - ways do what you can for Je - sus, Ev - er read - y for  
 2. Al - ways do what you can for Je - sus, Cheer some wea - ry heart  
 3. Al - ways do what you can for Je - sus, Faith - ful, striv - ing to

faith - ful ser - vice; Shield and ar - mor on, Till the vic - t'ry's won, Al - ways  
 pressed with sad - ness, Tho' your ser - vice small, Je - sus will be all When you  
 please Him ev - er, For His di - a - dem, E'er seek souls for Him, Al - ways

## *Refrain*

do what you can. Al - ways do what you can,  
 for Je - sus. for Je - sus,

Al - ways work - ing for Him; Faith - ful, bus - y, true,  
 who loves us,

Je - sus died for you, Al - ways do what you can.  
 for Je - sus.

# Do You Hope To Be There?



1. You have heard man - y times of that cit - y so fair, Whence trav - 'lers pass  
2. It re - quires nei - ther wealth or po - si - tion to gain An en - trance a -  
3. Have you friends o - ver there who are wait - ing for you, And watch at the



o - ver each day; You have heard it from pul - pit, and lis - tened to songs  
bun - dant there - in; But if you would be called with the cho - sen of God,  
beau - ti - ful gate; O be read - y to go! say not "Some oth - er time,"



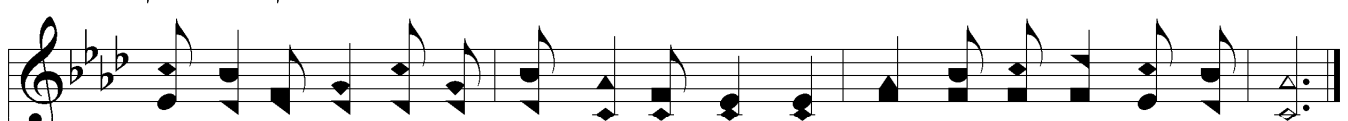
## Chorus



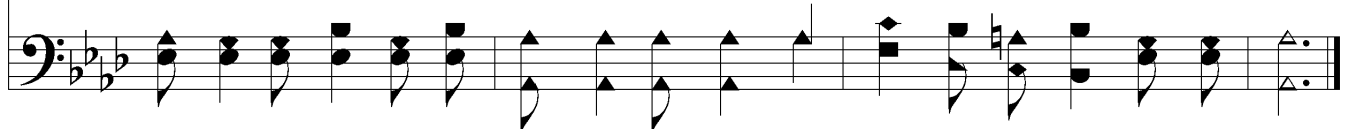
Of green hills so far, far a - way.  
Your soul must be washed from all sin. Do you hope to be there, in that  
Lest "Some oth - er time" be too late.



cit - y so fair? Then come to the Lord, seek Him now; He is  
just now;



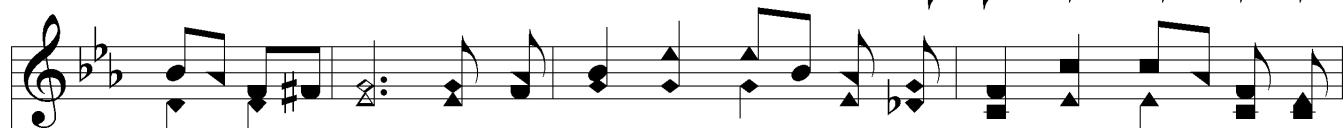
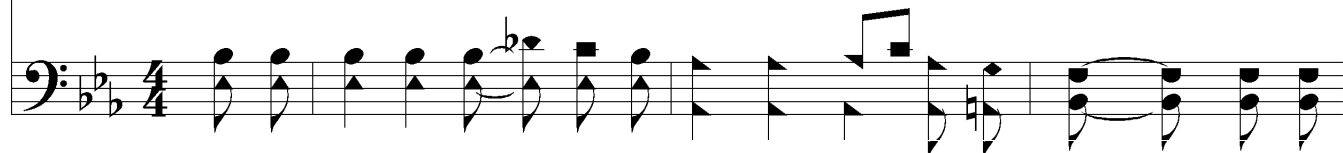
wait - ing to - day; do not turn Him a - way; With peace He thy soul will en - dow.



# Do You Know The Song?



1. Do you know the song that the an - gels sang On that night in the  
 2. Do you know the song that the shep-herds heard As they watched o'er their  
 3. Do you know the sto - ry that the wise men heard As they jour - neyed from the



long a - go? When the heav'ns a - bove with their mu - sic rang, Till it  
 flocks by night? When the skies bent down, and their hearts were stirred By the  
 East a - far? O'er a path - way plain, for there night - ly burned In their



## Chorus



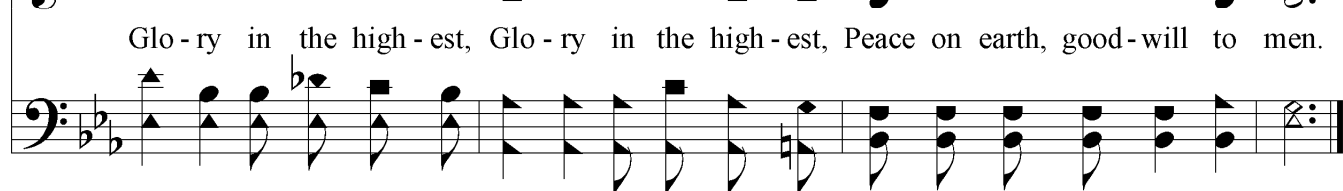
ech - oed in the earth be - low?  
 voic - es of the an - gels bright? All glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on  
 sight a glo - rious guid - ing star?



earth, good - will to men; Glo - ry in the high - est, Peace, good - will to men;



Glo - ry in the high - est, Glo - ry in the high - est, Peace on earth, good - will to men.



# Do You Love Jesus

C/E - MI

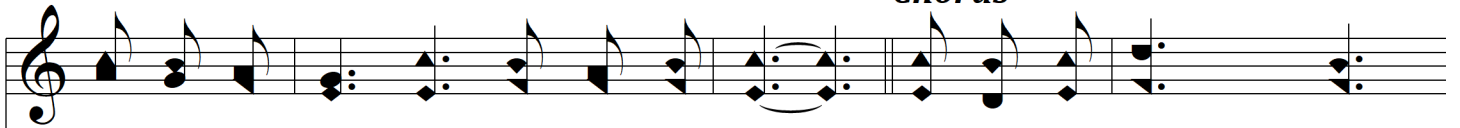


1. Do you love Je - sus? He hath re - deemed you; He up - on Cal - v'ry  
2. Do you not know Him? Hark to the sto - ry; How to re - deem you,  
3. Do you love Je - sus? Do you love Je - sus? Think how He left His

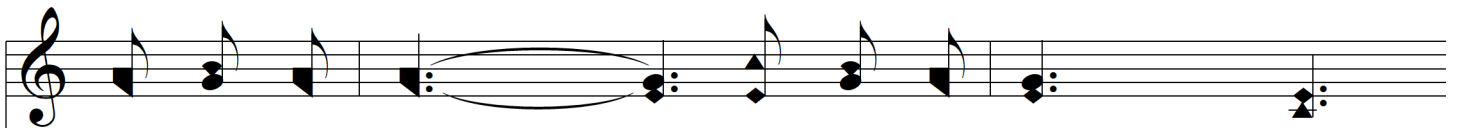
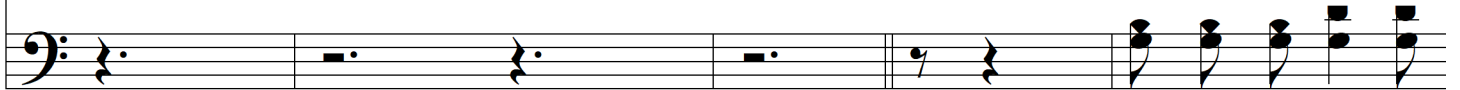


Suf - fered and Died. Will you ac - cept Him? How can you lin - ger?  
Glad - ly He came; Left His bright heav - en, Slept in a man - ger,  
Home in the sky; Lov - ing and toil - ing, Suf - fer - ing, dy - ing,

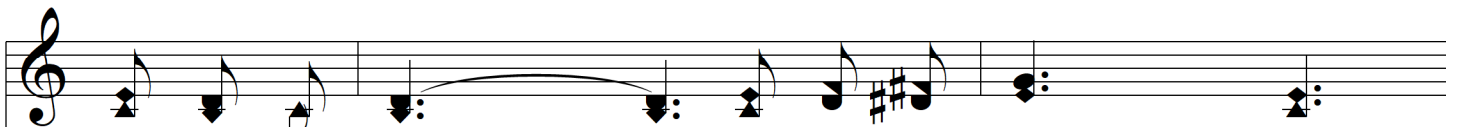
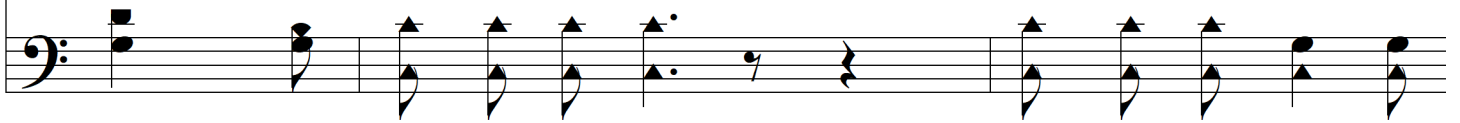
## Chorus



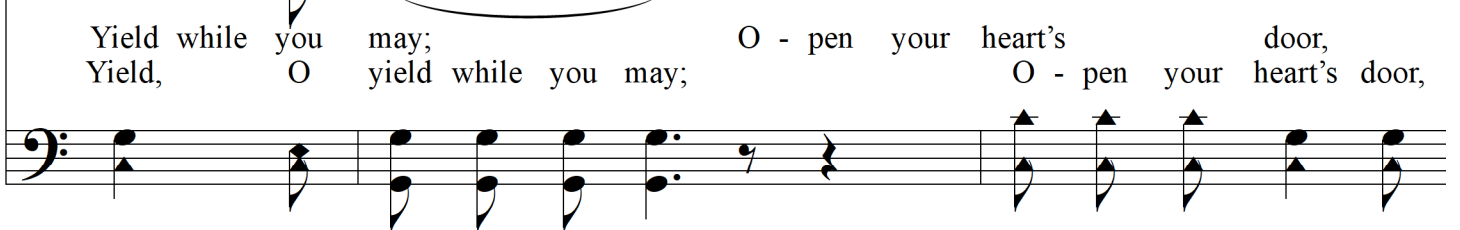
How can you slight Him? Once cru - ci - fied. Will you love Je - sus?  
Sav - ior of sin - ners! Won - der - ful name! Will you love Je - sus?  
Pay - ing your debt so You need not die.



Love Him to - day? Slight not His mer - cy,  
Will you love Him to - day? Slight not His mer - cy,



Yield while you may; O - pen your heart's door,  
Yield, O yield while you may; O - pen your heart's door,

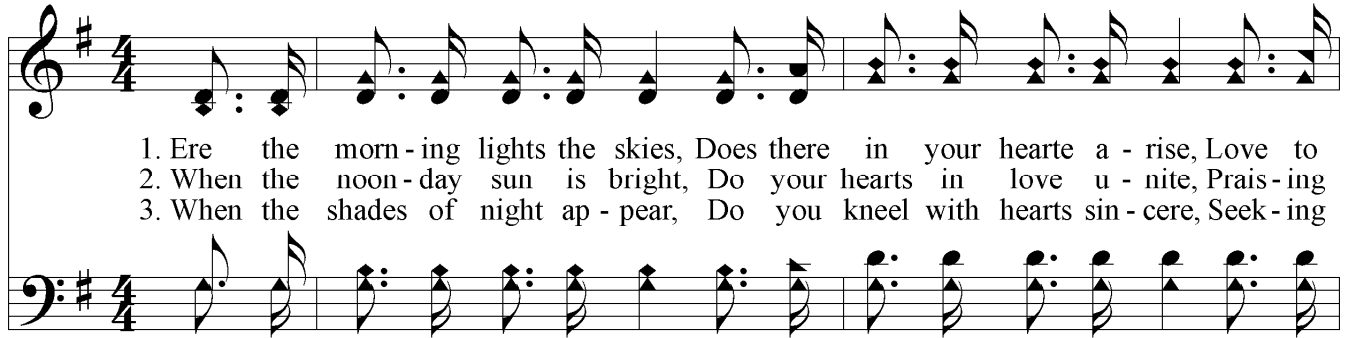


# *Do You Love Jesus*

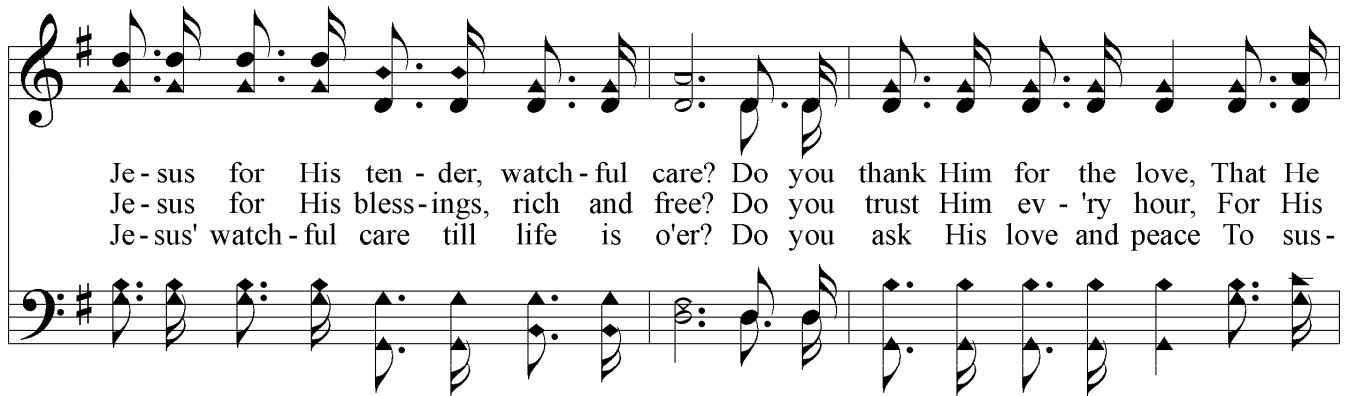


Do not de - lay, Grant Him ad - mis - sion, Ev - er to stay.  
Do not, do not de - lay, Grant Him ad - mis - sion, Bid Him ev - er to stay.

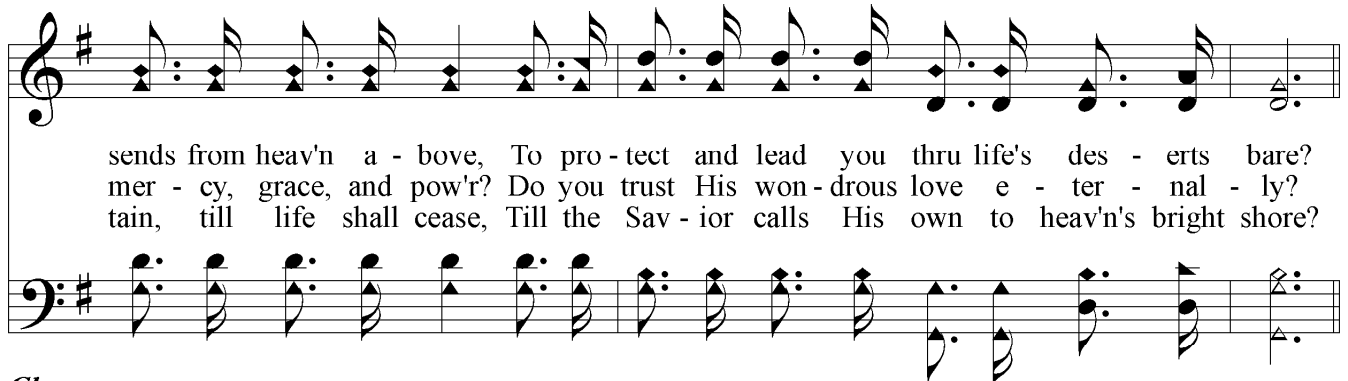
# Do You Praise And Thank Him?



1. Ere the morn - ing lights the skies, Does there in your hearte a - rise, Love to  
2. When the noon - day sun is bright, Do your hearts in love u - nite, Prais - ing  
3. When the shades of night ap - pear, Do you kneel with hearts sin - cere, Seek - ing

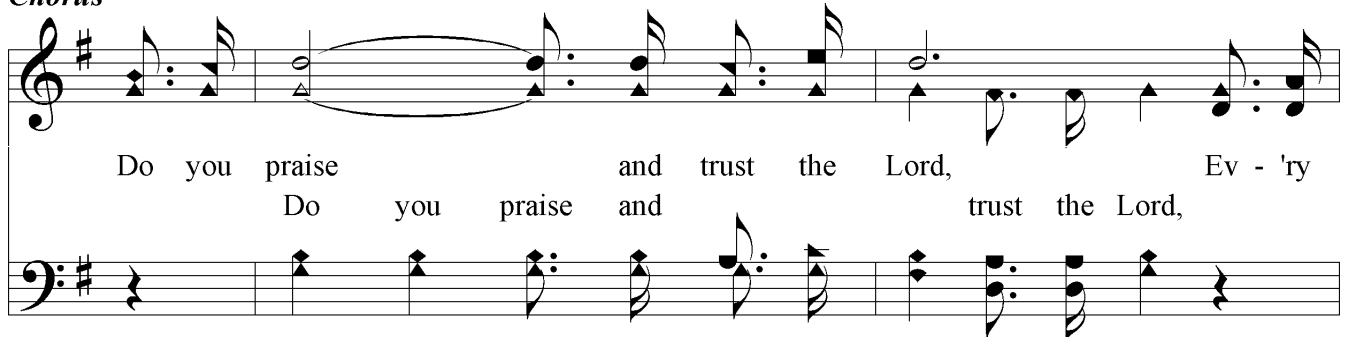


Je - sus for His ten - der, watch - ful care? Do you thank Him for the love, That He  
Je - sus for His bless - ings, rich and free? Do you trust Him ev - 'ry hour, For His  
Je - sus' watch - ful care till life is o'er? Do you ask His love and peace To sus -



sends from heav'n a - bove, To pro - tect and lead you thru life's des - erts bare?  
mer - cy, grace, and pow'r? Do you trust His won - drous love e - ter - nal - ly?  
tain, till life shall cease, Till the Sav - ior calls His own to heav'n's bright shore?

## Chorus



Do you praise and trust the Lord, Ev - 'ry  
Do you praise and trust the Lord,



# *Do You Praise And Thank Him?*

morn - ing, noon, and night? Do the bless - ings of His  
Ev - 'ry morn - ing, noon, and night? Do the bless - ings

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'morn - ing, noon, and night? Do the bless - ings of His' on the first line, and 'Ev - 'ry morn - ing, noon, and night? Do the bless - ings' on the second line.

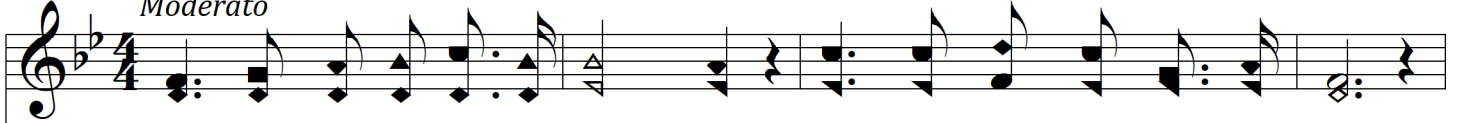
word of His word Fill your soul with pure de - light?  
Fill your soul with pure de - light?

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has lyrics: 'word of His word Fill your soul with pure de - light?' on the first line, and 'Fill your soul with pure de - light?' on the second line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

# Do Your Very Best

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

*Moderato*



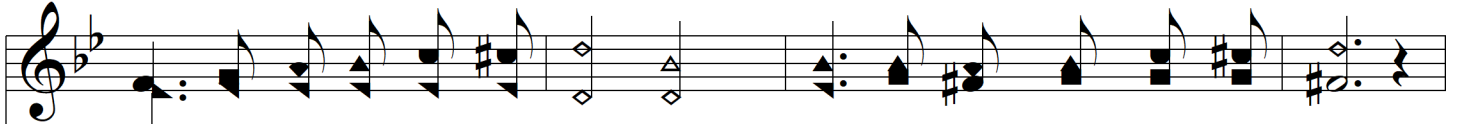
1. Do your ver - y best for Je - sus, Triv - ial tho' your ser - vice be;  
2. Do your ver - y best for Je - sus, He your mo - tive un - der - stands;  
3. Do your ver - y best for Je - sus, Seek to serve Him ev - 'ry - where;



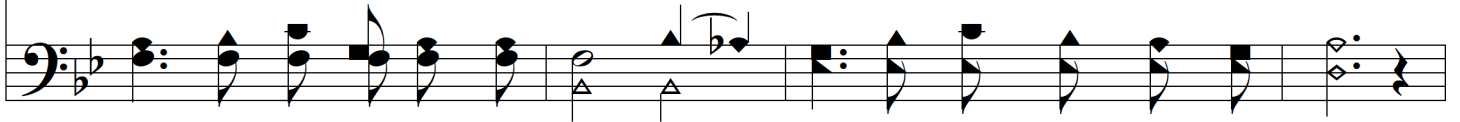
When He comes He will re - ward you, Say - ing, "This was done for me."  
Tho' your ef - forts may seem use - less, You are in the Mas - ter's hands.  
Walk in low - ly paths of ser - vice, You will find the Mas - ter there.



## Chorus



Do your ver - y best for Je - sus, He is watch - ing from the sky;



He will note your ear - nest ef - forts, And re - ward you by and by.



# Doers Of The Word (Arr. 1)



1. Once more we come, God's word to hear, The word so pure and ho - ly;  
2. The life of God is in the word; And who - so - e'er be - live - eth,  
3. The word of God, by faith re - ceived, Im - parts re - gen - er - a - tion;  
4. So, when the word of God we hear, Let us be hum - bly plead - ing



Now grant us, Lord, a list - 'ning ear, A spir - it meek and low - ly;  
The re - cord there of Christ the Lord E - ter - nal life re - ceiv - eth;  
And he who hath in Christ be - lieved Lives out a new cre - a - tion;  
The Ho - ly Ghost to give us light, As we the word are heed - ing;



For if we hear, and heed it not, We hear for con - dem - na - tion;  
But if we hear, be - liev - ing not, We hear for con - dem - na - tion;  
But if we hear, and do it not, We hear for con - dem - na - tion;  
But if we hear, and feel it not, We hear for con - dem - na - tion;



For "do - ers of the word," we're taught, Are heirs of Christ's sal - va - tion.



# Doers Of The Word (Arr. 2)

*Moderately*

1. Lis - ten to the words so true, In the Bi - ble, just for you; Live the vers - es  
2. Words and acts should all a - gree, If like Je - sus you would be; Those who hear, but  
3. What you learn from Je - sus, do, He will al - ways help you thru; If you're faith - ful

*Chorus*

as you go, If the love of God you know.  
ne'er o - bey, Are but i - dlers by the way. Be ye do - ers of the word,  
while you live, He a crown of life will give.

Trust - ing in the bless - ed Lord; Je - sus is the Guide, the Way, Fol - low Him from day to day.

## Does Jesus Care? (3 vs.)

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too  
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a  
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good - bye" To the

deep - ly for mirth or song; As the bur - dens press, and the  
 name - less dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to  
 dear - est on earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it

cares dis - tress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?  
 deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?  
 near - ly breaks - Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

### Chorus

Oh yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

When the days are wea - ry, the long nights drear - y, I know my Sav - ior cares.  
 He cares.

# Does Jesus Care? (4 vs.)

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too  
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a  
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re -  
 4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good - bye" To the

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

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

**Chorus**

Oh yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

When the days are wea - ry, the long nights drear - y, I know my Sav - ior cares. He cares.

# Doggett C. M.

1. The Lord of Sab - bath let us praise, In con - cert with the blest,  
2. Thus, Lord, while we re - mem - ber Thee, We blest and pi - ous grow;  
3. On this glad day a bright - er scene Of glo - ry was dis - played,  
4. He ris - es, Who man - kind has bought With grief and pain ex - treme:

Who, joy - ful, in har - mo - nious lays Em - ploy an end - less rest.  
By hymns of praise we learn to be Tri - um - phant here be - low.  
By God, th'e - ter - nal Word, than when This u - ni - verse was made.  
'Twas great to speak the world from naught; 'Twas great - er to re - deem.

# Doing His Will

*Duet*

1. Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His Word, Just to  
 2. When my way dark - est seems, when are blight - ed my dreams, Just to  
 3. Then my heart will be light, then my path will be bright, If I've

feel I am His ev - 'ry day; Just to walk by His side with His  
 feel that the Lord know - eth best; Just to yield to His will, just to  
 Je - sus for my dear - est friend; Count - ing all loss but gain, such a

Spir - it to guide Just to fol - low where He leads the way.  
 trust and be still, Just to lean on His bos - om and rest.  
 friend to ob - tain, True and faith - ful He'll be to the end.

## Chorus

Just to say what He wants me to say, And be  
 what He wants me to say,

still when He whis - pers, to me; Just to go where He  
 when He whis - pers to me;



# *Doing His Will*

wants me to go, Just to be what He wants me to be.  
where He wants me to go,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Doing His Will". 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). 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. A slur is placed over the first two measures of the melody, which correspond to the lyrics "wants me to go," and "where He wants me to go,". The second two measures of the melody correspond to the lyrics "Just to be what He wants me to be." The score ends with a double bar line.

# Don't Forget The Sabbath

Exodus 20:8

C/C - DO

1. Don't for - get the Sab - bath, The Lord our God hath blest,  
2. Keep the Sab - bath ho - ly, And wor - ship Him to - day,  
3. Day of sa - cred pleas - ure! Its gold - en hours we'll spend

Of all the week the bright - est, Of all the week the best;  
Who said to His dis - ci - ples "I am the Liv - ing Way;"  
In thank - ful hymns to Je - sus, The chil - dren's dear - est friend;

It brings re - pose from la - bor, It tells of joy di - vine,  
And if we meek - ly fol - low Our Sav - ior here be - low,  
O gen - tle, lov - ing Sav - ior, How good and kind Thou art,

Its beams of light de - scend - ing, With heav'n - ly beau - ty shine.  
He'll give us of the Foun - tain Whose streams e - ter - nal flow.  
How pre - cious is Thy prom - ise To dwell in ev - 'ry heart!

# *Don't Forget The Sabbath*

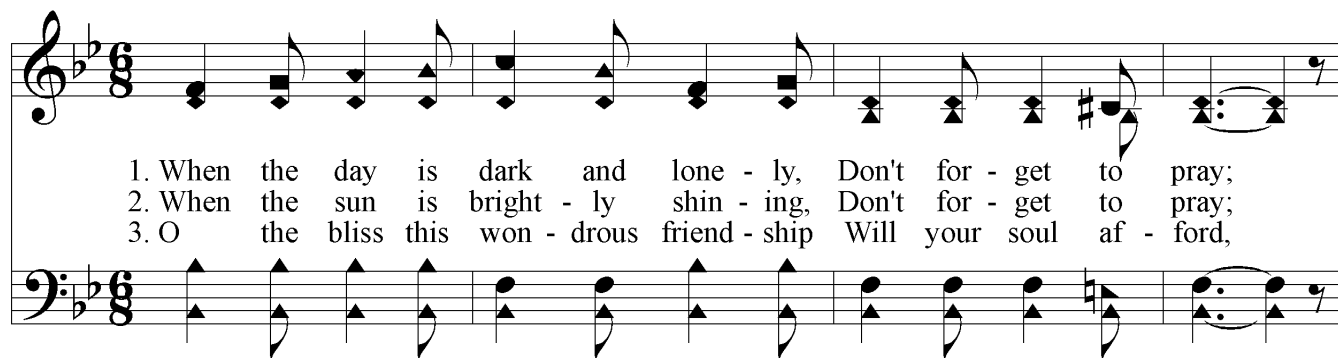
## *Chorus*

The musical score consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The melody is written in a 2/4 time signature and features a sequence of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: "Wel-come, wel-come, ev-er wel-come, Bless-ed Sab - bath day. Bless-ed Sab-bath day." The score includes first endings marked with a '1' above the staff, indicating a repeat of the final phrase. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Wel-come, wel-come, ev-er wel-come, Bless-ed Sab - bath day.

Bless-ed Sab-bath day.

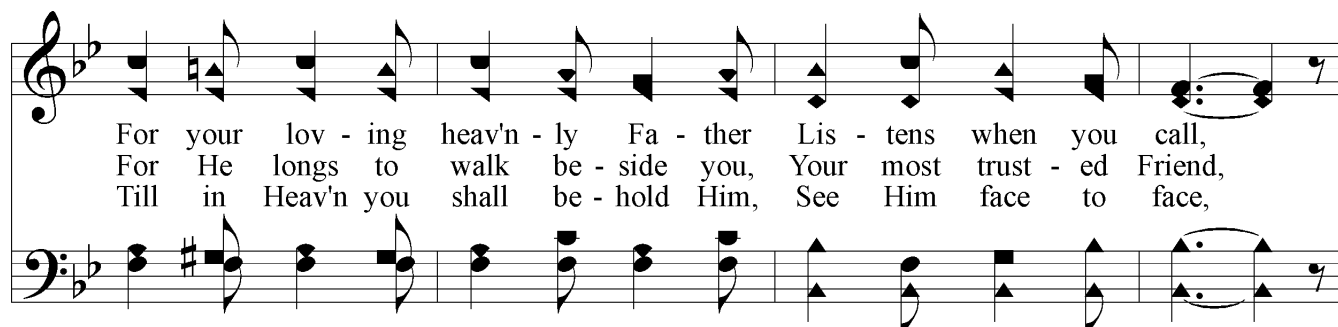
# Don't Forget To Pray



1. When the day is dark and lone - ly, Don't for - get to pray;  
2. When the sun is bright - ly shin - ing, Don't for - get to pray;  
3. O the bliss this won - drous friend - ship Will your soul af - ford,



Prayer will make your path - way bright - er, Drive the clouds a - way.  
Let the Sav - ior share your glad - ness, On your pil - grim way;  
Dwell - ing thus in close com - mun - ion With your lov - ing Lord;



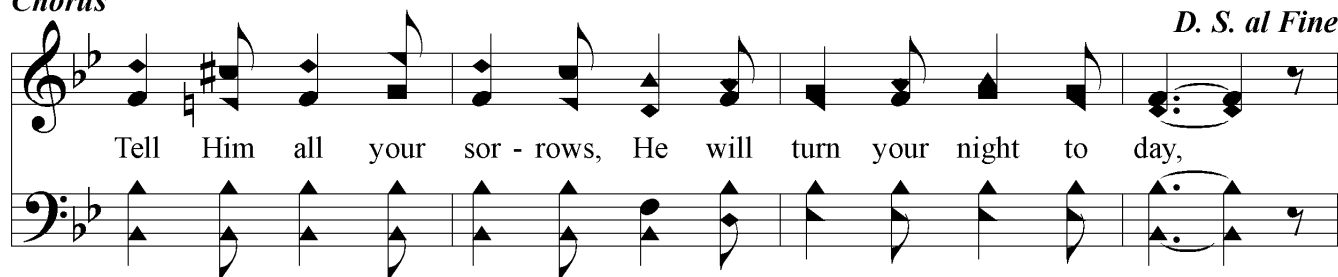
For your lov - ing heav'n - ly Fa - ther Lis - tens when you call,  
For He longs to walk be - side you, Your most trust - ed Friend,  
Till in Heav'n you shall be - hold Him, See Him face to face,



And in mer - cy He will an - swer, Trust Him for it all.  
And a - bide thru storm and sun - shine To your jour - ney's end.  
And thru - out e - ter - nal ag - es Praise Him for His grace.

"In the se - cret of His pres - ence," Don't for - get to pray.

## Chorus

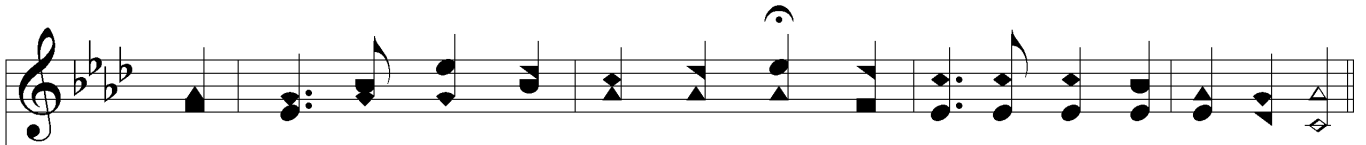


Tell Him all your sor - rows, He will turn your night to day,

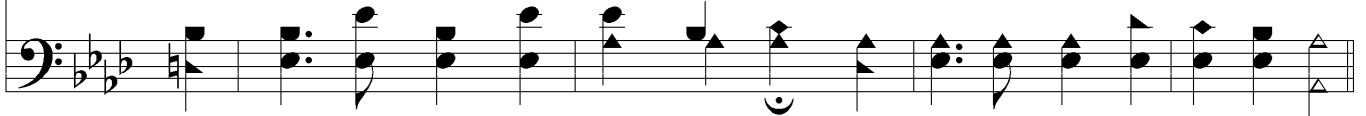
# Don't Let The Golden Hour Go By



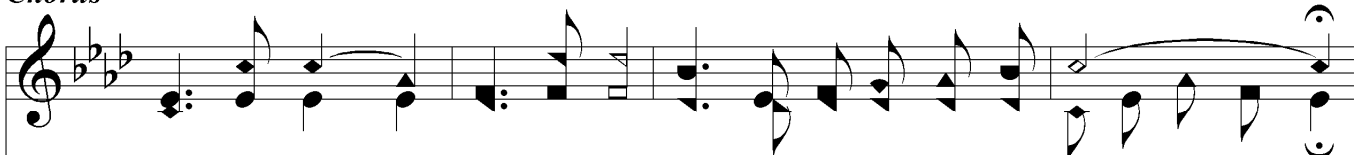
1. There's bless - ing at the Sav - ior's cross For who - so - ev - er will ap - ply;  
2. The gen - tle word, the help - ing hand, Will turn to smiles the wea - ry sigh;  
3. The flow'rs of op - por - tu - ni - ty, Are buds that o - pen but to die;  
4. The fields where pre - cious seed was sown, Have rip - ened for the Mas - ter's eye;



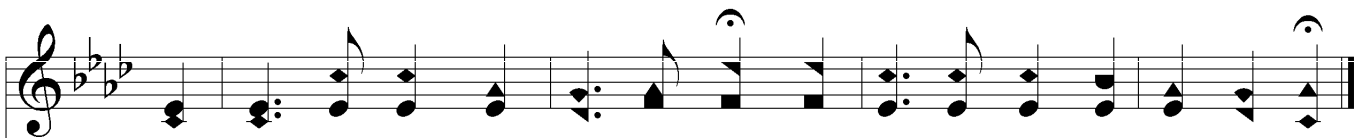
E - ter - nal life is of - fered now, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.  
While some one faints a - long the way, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.  
Oh, pluck the blos - soms ere they fade, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.  
Come, join the reap - ers' hap - py song, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.



## Chorus



Pass - ing now, pass - ing now, Pass - ing to e - ter - ni - ty;  
they're e - ter - ni - ty;



Use well the mo - ments ere they fly, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.



1. O would you be a bless - ing true, As on thru life you go?  
 2. The world is grop - ing in des - pair, God's love they do not know,  
 3. The lov - ing Sav - ior needs your aid, In let - ting sin - ners know,

Be con - stant in God's serv - ice here, Don't let your light burn low.  
 So live to guide them to the right, Don't let your light burn low.  
 Sal - va - tion's free, who will may come, Don't let your light burn low.

**Chorus**

Don't let your light burn low, Don't let your light burn low,  
 burn low, burn low;

Be con - stant in God's serv - ice here, Don't let your light burn low.

# Don't Step There

1. As on the path of life we tread, We come to man - y a place,  
2. Some i - dle hab - it, word or thought, Some sin, how - ev - er small,  
3. Our fel - low - trav'l - ers on the road, We'll watch with anx - ious care,

Where, if not care - ful, we may fall And sink in - to dis - grace.  
May make us stum - ble in the path, And stum - bling, we may fall.  
And when they reach some dan - g'rous spot, We'll warn them: "Don't step there."

## Chorus

Don't step there, Don't step there, Don't step there, For

if not care - ful we may fall, Don't step there.

# Don't Stop Praying



1. Don't stop pray - ing! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop pray - ing! He'll hear your cry,  
2. Don't stop pray - ing for ev - 'ry need, Don't stop pray - ing! the Lord will heed;  
3. Don't stop pray - ing when led to sin; Don't stop pray - ing! that good may win;  
4. Don't stop pray - ing when bow'd with grief; Don't stop pray - ing! you'll get re - lief;  
5. Don't stop pray - ing but have more trust; Don't stop pray - ing! for pray we must;



God has prom - ised, and He is true, Don't stop pray - ing! He'll an - swer you.  
No pe - ti - tion to Him is small; Don't stop pray - ing! He'll give you all.  
Christ was tempt - ed and un - der - stands; Don't stop pray - ing! He'll hold your hands.  
Trou - bles nev - er es - cape God's sight; Don't stop pray - ing! He'll make it right.  
Faith will ban - ish a mount of care; Don't stop pray - ing! God an - swers prayer.



# Don't You Want To Be There?

1. There's a land of won - drous beau - ty! Don't you want to be there?  
 2. There's a land of death - less pleas - ure, Don't you want to be there?  
 3. There's a land with cli - mate ver - nal! Don't you want to be there?  
 4. There's a land where saints are dwell - ing, Don't you want to be there?

'Tis the price of Chris - tian du - ty— Don't you want to be there?  
 And of ev - er - last - ing treas - ure— Don't you want to be there?  
 'Tis the realm of life e - ter - nal— Don't you want to be there?  
 They the love of Christ are tell - ing! Don't you want to be there?

## Chorus

How sweet 'twill be a - round His throne, To sing His praise with

loved ones gone For - ev - er to a - bide, In the heav - en - ly Je -

## *Don't You Want To Be There?*

ru - sa - lem Where we shall know as we are known, Up - on the oth - er side.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Don't You Want To Be There?". 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Down At Calvary's Fountain

1. I'm re - deem'd and washed from sin, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain,  
 2. Joy I find be - yond com - pare, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain,  
 3. Bur - dens great are rolled a - way, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain,  
 4. Per - fect peace the Lord has giv'n, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain,

There the cleans - ing tide comes in, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.  
 Je - sus comes and meets me there, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.  
 Strife with self all ceased for aye, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.  
 Peace and rest like that of heav'n, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.

## Chorus

There is cleans - ing in the tide As it flows from Cal - v'ry's side,

To my heart it is ap - plied, Down at Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.

# Down In My Heart

1. I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy down in my Heart, (Where!)  
2. I have the peace that dwell - eth down in my Heart, (Where!)  
3. I have the love of Je - sus down in my Heart, (Where!)

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy down in my Heart, (Where!) 2. I have the peace that dwell - eth down in my Heart, (Where!) 3. I have the love of Je - sus down in my Heart, (Where!).

Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy  
Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have the peace that dwell - eth  
Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have the love of Je - sus

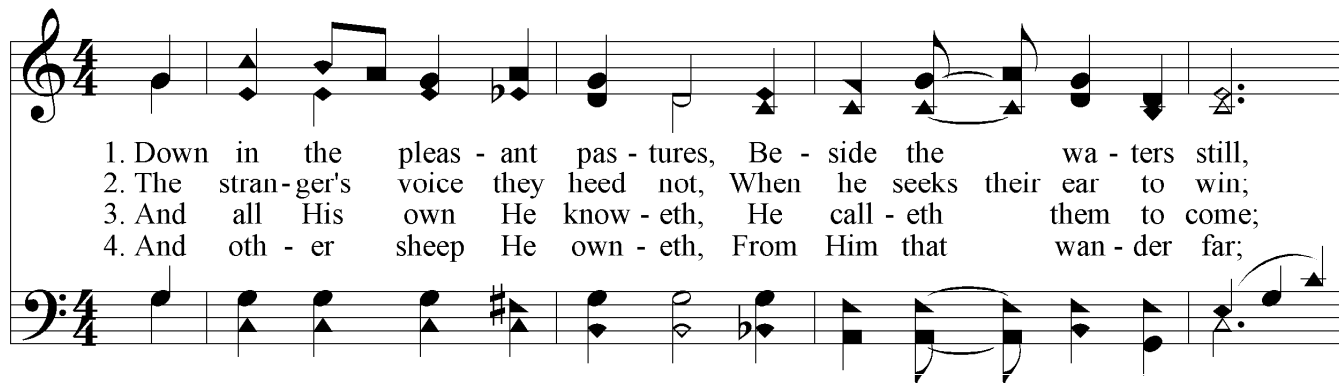
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have sweet joy, joy, joy, joy Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have the peace that dwell - eth Down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart, I have the love of Je - sus.

down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.  
down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.  
down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.

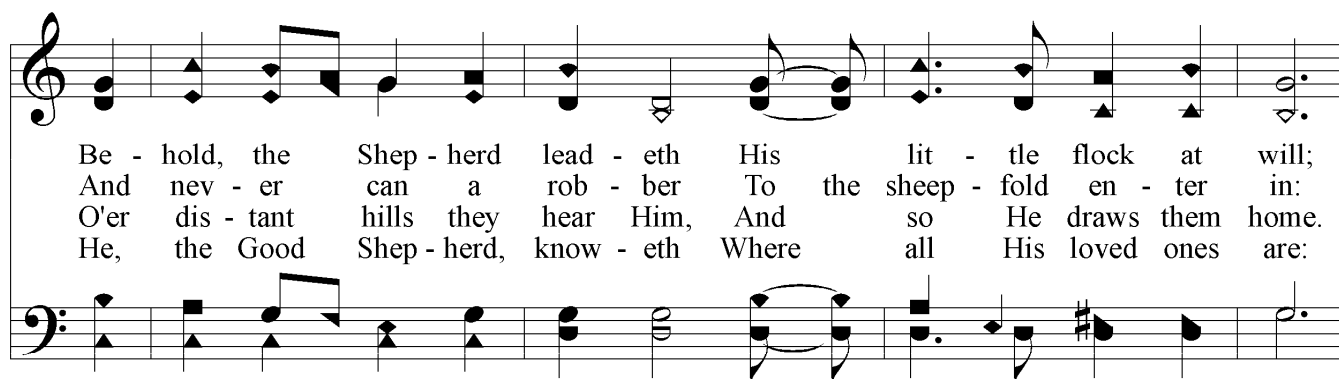
The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay. down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay. down in my heart, (Where!) Down in my heart to stay.

# Down In The Pleasant Pastures

BAILEY 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6



1. Down in the pleas - ant pas - tures, Be - side the wa - ters still,  
2. The stran - ger's voice they heed not, When he seeks their ear to win;  
3. And all His own He know - eth, He call - eth them to come;  
4. And oth - er sheep He own - eth, From Him that wan - der far;



Be - hold, the Shep - herd lead - eth His lit - tle flock at will;  
And nev - er can a rob - ber To the sheep - fold en - ter in;  
O'er dis - tant hills they hear Him, And so He draws them home.  
He, the Good Shep - herd, know - eth Where all His loved ones are:



And gen - tly, gen - tly guid - ing, The way His sheep must go,  
No hire - ling is the Shep - herd, For He His watch will keep;  
Tho' the way be set with bri - ars, Tho' the nar - row path be steep,  
The bless - ed day is dawn - ing, That day by Him fore - told,



Still on - ward to the foun - tain Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.  
'Tis He a - lone Who giv - eth His own life for His sheep.  
They know His word of warn - ing, And the Shep - herd knows His sheep.  
When they shall own one Shep - herd, Safe shel - tered in one fold. A - men.

Words: Anna Shipton

Music: Raymond Huntington Woodman (1861-1943), 1895

# Down In The River To Pray



1. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and  
2. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and  
3. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and



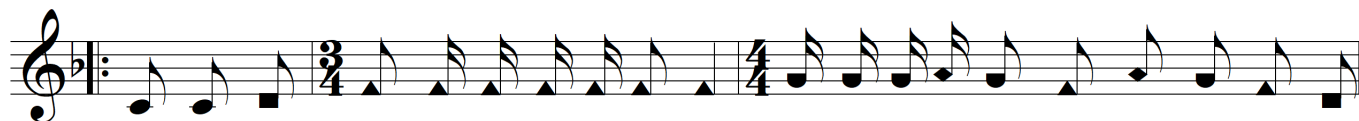
who shall wear the star - ry crown, good Lord, show me the way.  
who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way.  
who shall wear the star - ry crown, good Lord, show me the way.



O sis - ters, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.  
O bro - thers, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.  
O fa - thers, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.



O sis - ters, let's go down, down in the riv - er to pray.  
Come on bro - thers, let's go down, down in the riv - er to pray.  
O fa - thers, let's go down, down in the riv - er to pray.



4. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and  
5. As I went down in the riv-er to pray, stud-y-ing a-bout that good ol' way, and



who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way.  
who shall wear the star - ry crown, good Lord, show me the way.

## Down In The River To Pray



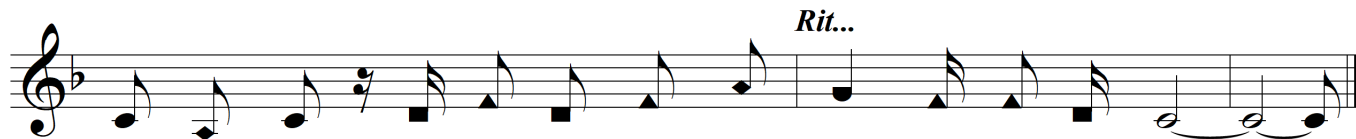
O mo - thers let's go down, come on down, don't you want to go down.  
O sin - ners, let's go down, let's go down, come on down.



Come on mo - thers, let's go down, down in the ri - ver to pray.  
O sin - ners, let's go down, down in the ri - ver to pray.



As I went down in the ri-ver to pray, stud - y - ing a-bout that good ol' way, and

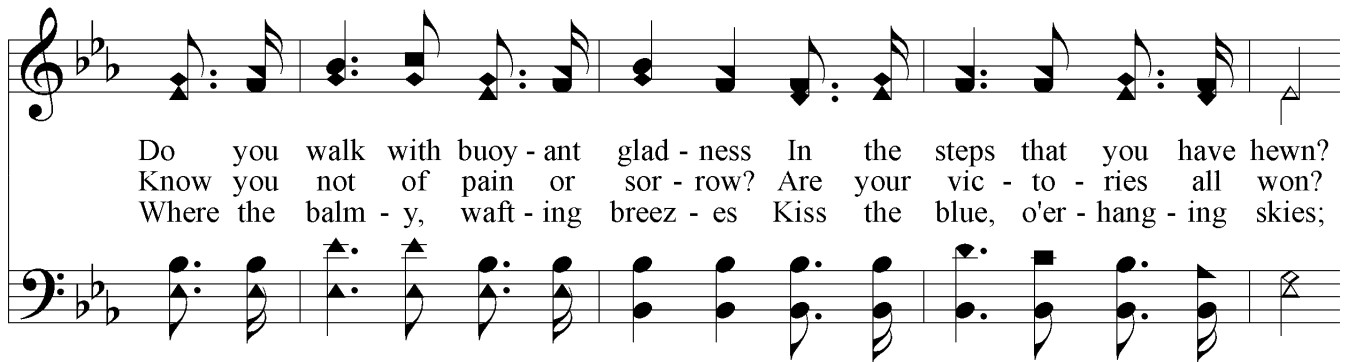


who shall wear the robe and crown, good Lord, show me the way.

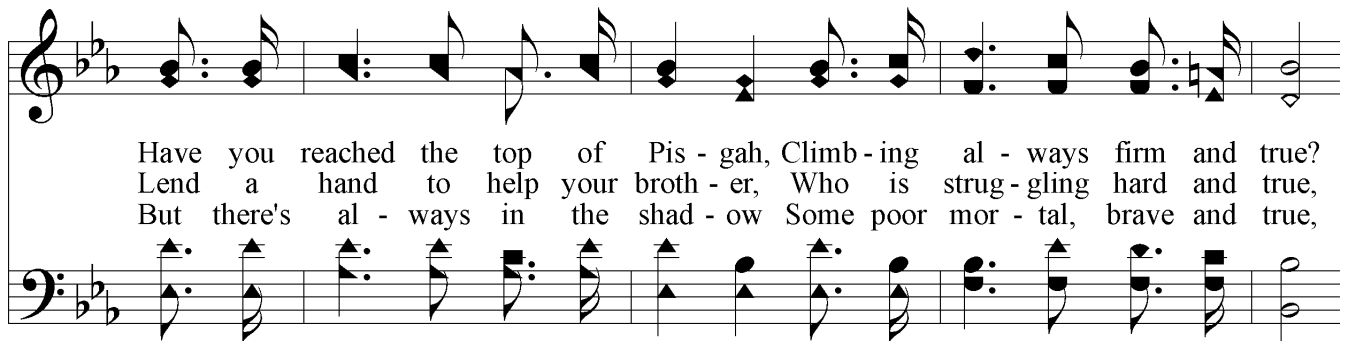
# Down In The Valley



1. Are you dwell - ing in the sun - light? Is your path with ros - es strewn?  
2. Is your day one round of pleas - ure, From the morn till set of sun?  
3. Sweet it is to dwell in sun - light, Where the shad - ows nev - er rise,



Do you walk with buoy - ant glad - ness In the steps that you have hewn?  
Know you not of pain or sor - row? Are your vic - to - ries all won?  
Where the balm - y, waft - ing breez - es Kiss the blue, o'er - hang - ing skies;



Have you reached the top of Pis - gah, Climb - ing al - ways firm and true?  
Lend a hand to help your broth - er, Who is strug - gling hard and true,  
But there's al - ways in the shad - ow Some poor mor - tal, brave and true,



Don't for - get that in the val - ley There is some - one need - ing you,

(vs. 1) Pisgah: mountain from which Moses viewed the Promised Land



# Down In The Valley

## Chorus

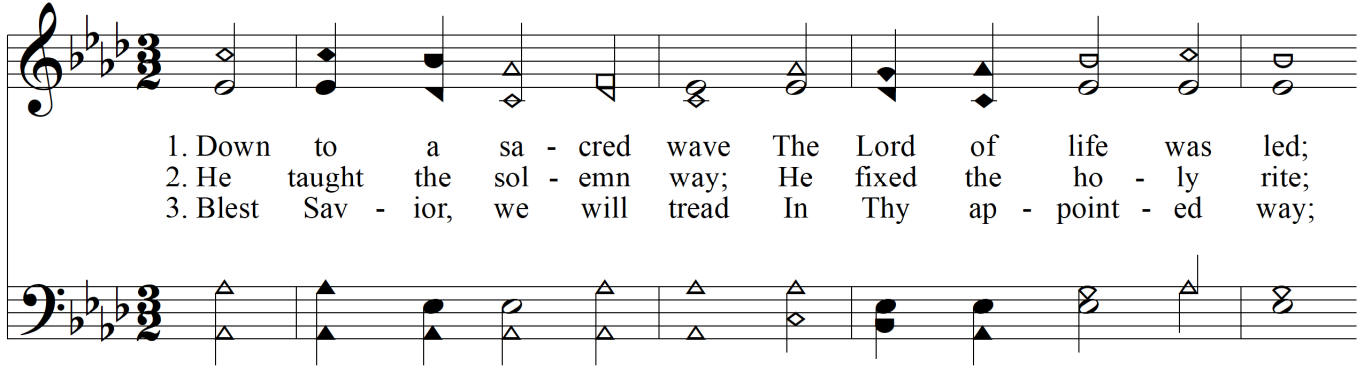
Lend a hand to help a broth - er Who is striv - ing  
Lend a hand to help a broth - er Who is striv - ing

hard and true, Don't for - get that in the  
hard and true, hard and true, Don't for - get that in the

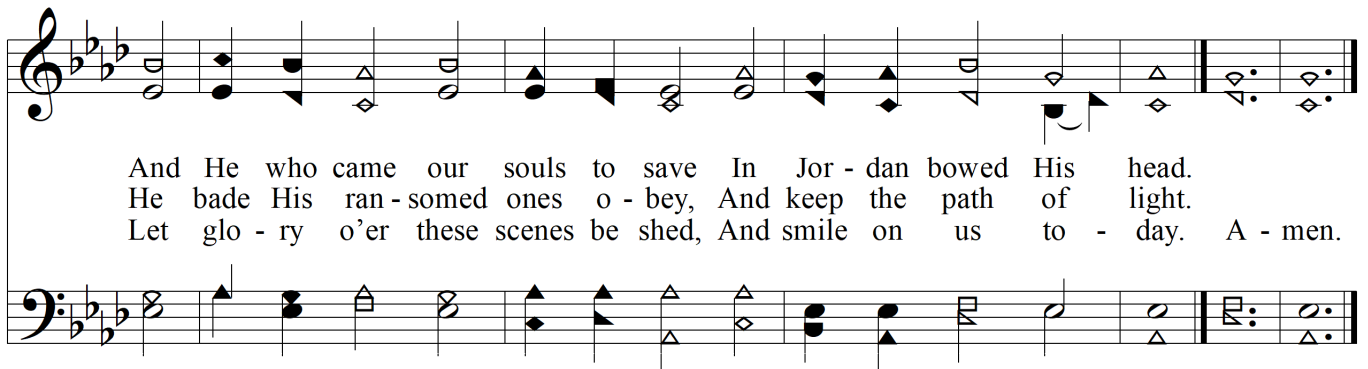
val - ley There is some - one need - ing you.  
val - ley There is some - one need - ing you, need - ing you.

# Down To The Sacred Wave

STATE STREET S. M.



1. Down to a sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led;  
2. He taught the sol - emn way; He fixed the ho - ly rite;  
3. Blest Sav - ior, we will tread In Thy ap - point - ed way;

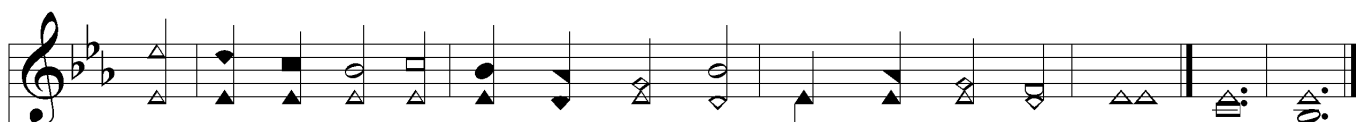


And He who came our souls to save In Jor - dan bowed His head.  
He bade His ran - somed ones o - bey, And keep the path of light.  
Let glo - ry o'er these scenes be shed, And smile on us to - day. A - men.

# Downs C. M.



1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low:
2. For - ev - er on Thy bur - dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3. Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un - faith - ful prove;
4. O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,
5. One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye In us, Thy breth - ren, see



What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.  
Yet no un - gen - tle, mur - m'ring word Es - caped Thy si - lent tongue.  
Un - wea - ried in for - give - ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.  
Far more for oth - ers' sins, than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.  
That gen - tle - ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord with Thee. A - men.



# Doxology

Praise God, from Whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost!

# Draw A Little Nearer, Lord

G/G - DO

1. Low be - fore Thee fall - ing, Plead - ing by Thy word,  
2. May Thy rich - est bless - ing, Now on us be poured;  
3. We are ver - y need - y, Let our cry be heard;

Now up - on Thee call - ing, Draw a lit - tle near - er, Lord.  
As we come con - fess - ing, Draw a lit - tle near - er, Lord.  
Do Thy pleas - ure, on - ly, Draw a lit - tle near - er, Lord.

## Chorus

Draw a lit - tle near - er, Lord, Draw a lit - tle near - er, Lord;  
near - er, Lord, near - er, Lord,

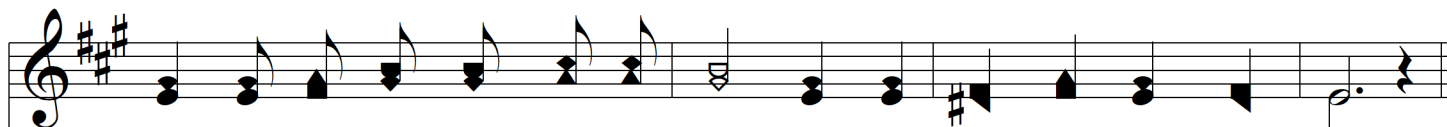
Come down and fill us, Draw a lit - tle near - er, Lord.

# Draw Me Closer To Thee

A/A - DO



1. Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em - brace;  
2. Clos - er to Thee, my Sav - ior, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;  
3. Clos - er to Thee, sweet Spir - it, draw me, Till I am whol - ly Thine;



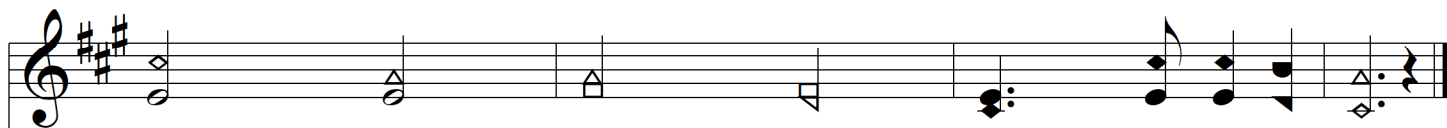
Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.  
Sigh - ing to feel Thine arms a - round me, And all my wan - d'rings o'er.  
Quick - en, re - fine, and ful - ly cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall shine.



## Chorus



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove;  
Clos - er, clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to Thy-self a - bove;



Clos - er draw me To Thy-self a - bove.  
Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove.



# Draw Nigh, Draw Nigh, Immanuel

VENI IMMANUEL



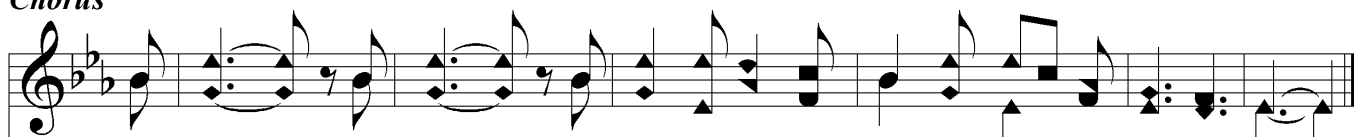
1. Draw nigh, draw nigh, Im - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,  
2. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morn - ing Star, And bring us com - fort from a - far;  
3. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might, Who once from Si - nai's flam - ing height



That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
And ban - ish far from us the gloom Of sin - ful night and end - less doom.  
Didst give the trem - bling tribes Thy law, In cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe.



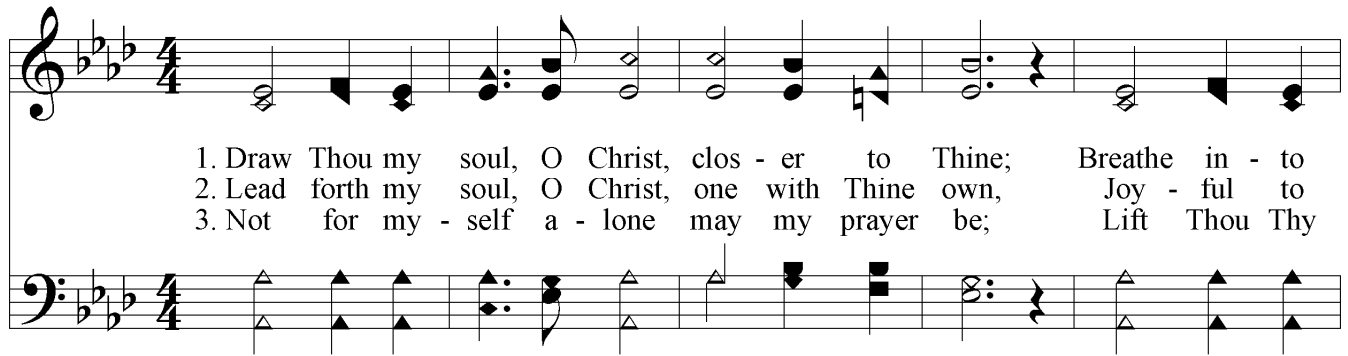
## Chorus



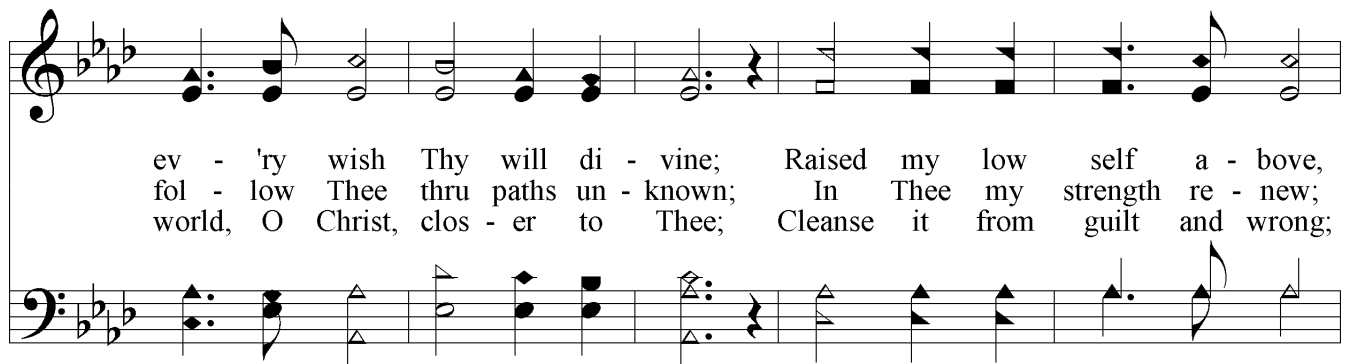
Re - joice! re - joice! Im - man - u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el!



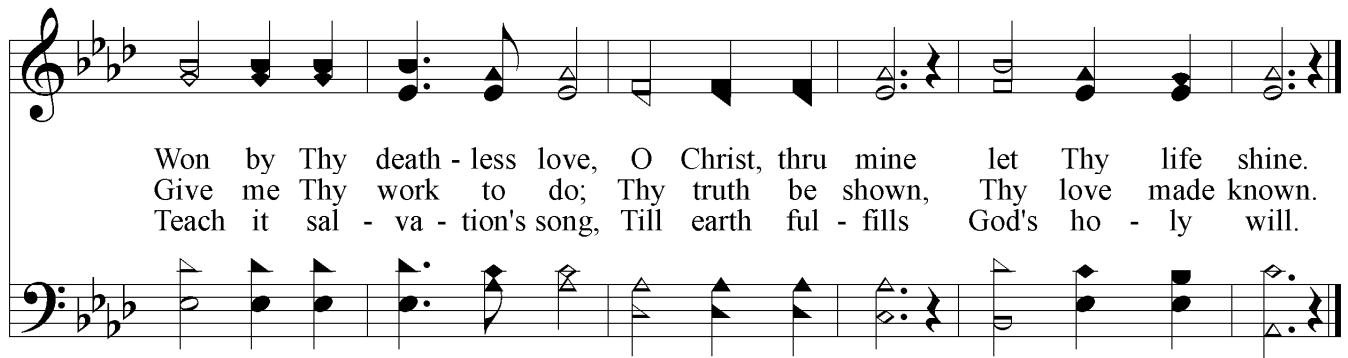
# Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ (Arr. 1)



1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to  
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, one with Thine own, Joy - ful to  
3. Not for my - self a - lone may my prayer be; Lift Thou Thy



ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine; Raised my low self a - bove,  
fol - low Thee thru paths un - known; In Thee my strength re - new;  
world, O Christ, clos - er to Thee; Cleanse it from guilt and wrong;

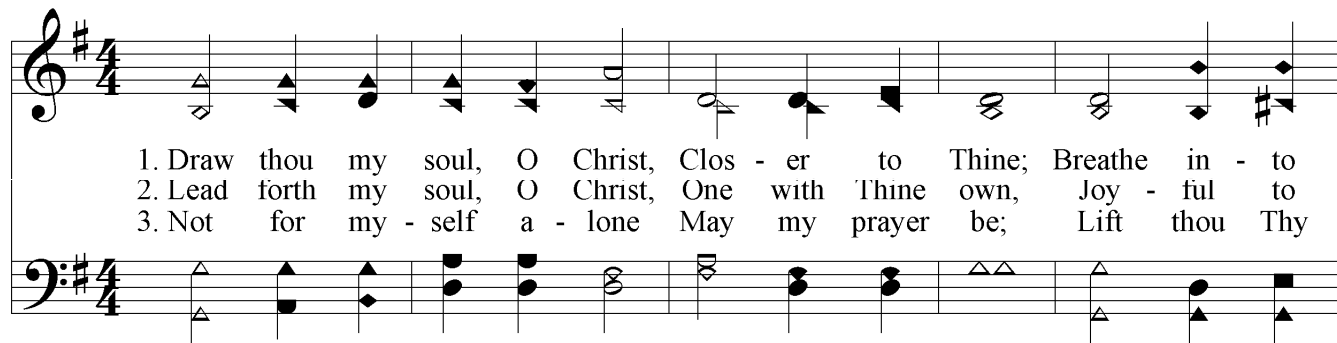


Won by Thy death - less love, O Christ, thru mine let Thy life shine.  
Give me Thy work to do; Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.  
Teach it sal - va - tion's song, Till earth ful - fills God's ho - ly will.




# Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ (Arr. 2)


ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4



1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to  
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own, Joy - ful to  
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift thou Thy



ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy  
fol - low Thee Thru paths un - known: In Thee my strength re - new; Give me Thy  
word, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee: Cleanse it from guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -

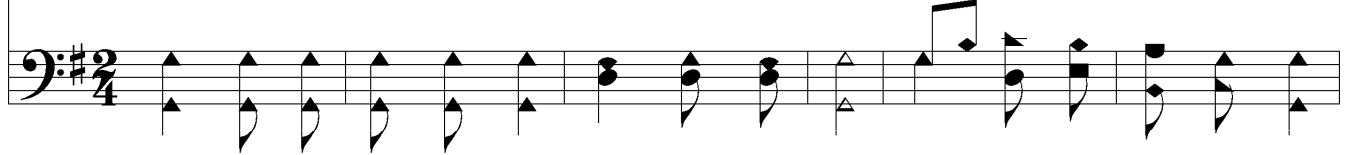


death - less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thru mine Let Thy life shine.  
work to do: Thru me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.  
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will. A - men.

# Draw Me To Thee



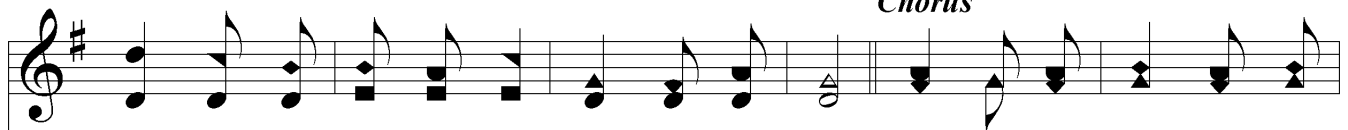
1. Out on the mid-night deep Hear Thou my cry, Come to my res-cue, Lord,  
2. Hope of the des-o-late, Light of the soul, Now of my lone-ly bark  
3. Lord, at the o-pen door Let me come in, Heal Thou my bro-ken heart,




Save, or I die. Let not the storm-y waves Break o-ver me,  
Take Thou con-trol. Yon-der the Ark of Grace Dim-ly I see,  
Wea-ry of sin. Close to Thy bleed-ing side Still would I be,



## *Chorus*



Reach out Thy lov-ing arm, Draw me to Thee. Draw me to Thee, Sav-ior,



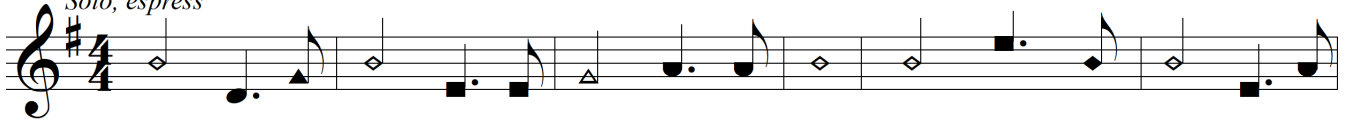
Draw me to Thee, Reach out Thy lov-ing arm, Draw me to Thee.



# Dreaming, Still Dreaming!

DREAMING 10s, 7s

*Solo, espress*



1. Dream - ing, still dream - ing? O slum - ber - ing soul, When will thy dream - ing be
2. Dream - ing, still dream - ing, un - con - scious of ill, Wrapped in thy dead - ly re -
3. Dream - ing, still dream - ing? Yet still in thy sins! If God should call thee a -
4. Dream - ing, still dream - ing? O sleep - er, a - wake! Shake off thy slum - ber - ous



o'er? Dream - ing, with death and e - ter - ni - ty nigh, E - ven, per -  
pose, While life's short day, when thou may - est re - pent, Draws swift - ly  
way, Ah! how thy soul would ap - pear in His sight, Trem - bling in  
chain! Late grows the hour, rise and haste for thy life! While hope and

*Refrain Faster*



haps, at the door!  
on to its close!  
guilt and dis - may!  
mer - cy re - main.

A - wake from thy slum - ber, O, sleep - er, a - wake! For



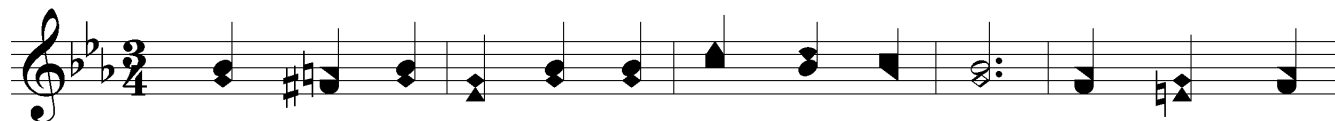
soon in God's pres - ence thy soul must ap - pear; There's no time for dream - ing, for



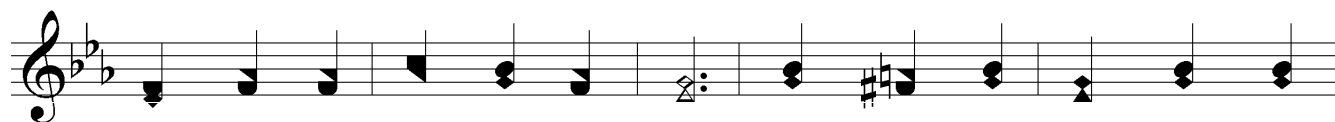
slum - ber - ous ease, - O what if, to - day, He should sum - mon you there! A - men.



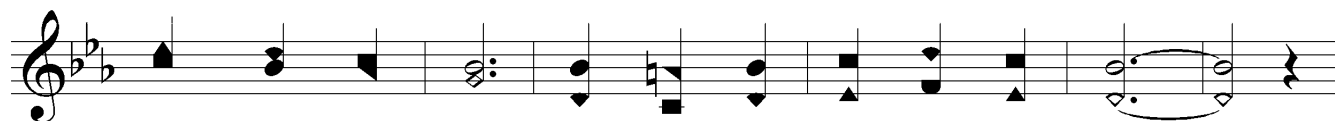
# Drifting



1. Drift - ing a - way to the ha - ven of rest, Sail - ing to  
 2. Drift - ing a - way far be - yond the blue sea, Val - ley of  
 3. Drift - ing a - way to that beau - ti - ful home End - ed earth's

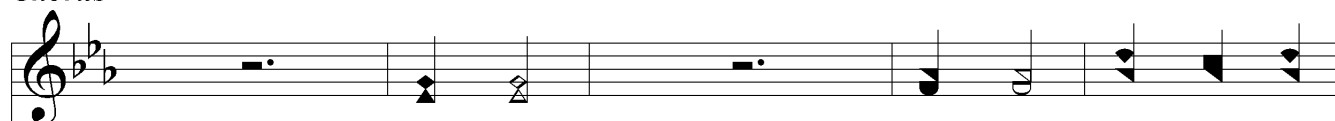


port with the hap - py and blest, Voic - es of loved ones are  
 E - den, we dream oft of thee; Songs of the ran - somed float  
 toils where no part - ing days come, Storms are all past, and all

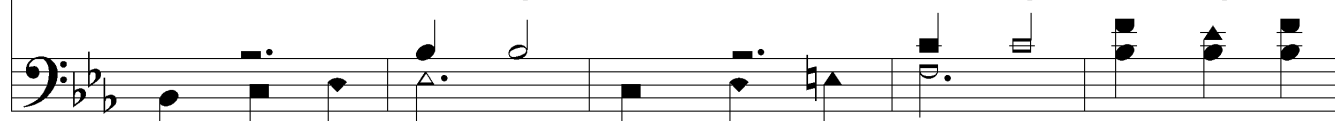


call - ing us there— Call - ing the wea - ry to rest.  
 down to us here Call - ing us o - ver the sea.  
 tears wiped a - way There in that beau - ti - ful home.

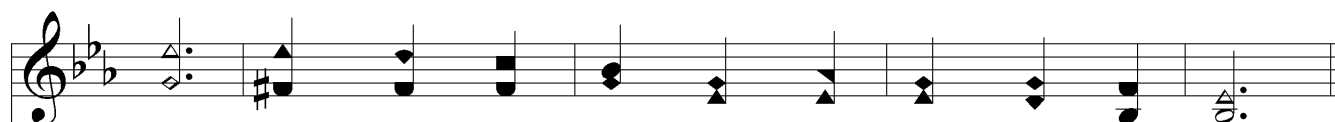
## Chorus



drift - ing, drift - ing, Drift - ing a -



Drift - ing a - way, Drift - ing a - way,



way, Drift - ing a - way we are drift - ing a - way.



# Drifting Away From God

1. Drift - ing a - way from Christ in thy youth, Drift - ing a - way from  
 2. Drift - ing a - way from moth - er and home, Drift - ing a - way in  
 3. Drift - ing a - way on sin's treach - 'rous tide, Drift - ing where death and  
 4. Drift - ing a - way from hope's bless - ed shore, Drift - ing a - way where  
 5. Why will you drift on bil - lows of shame, Spurn - ing His grace a -

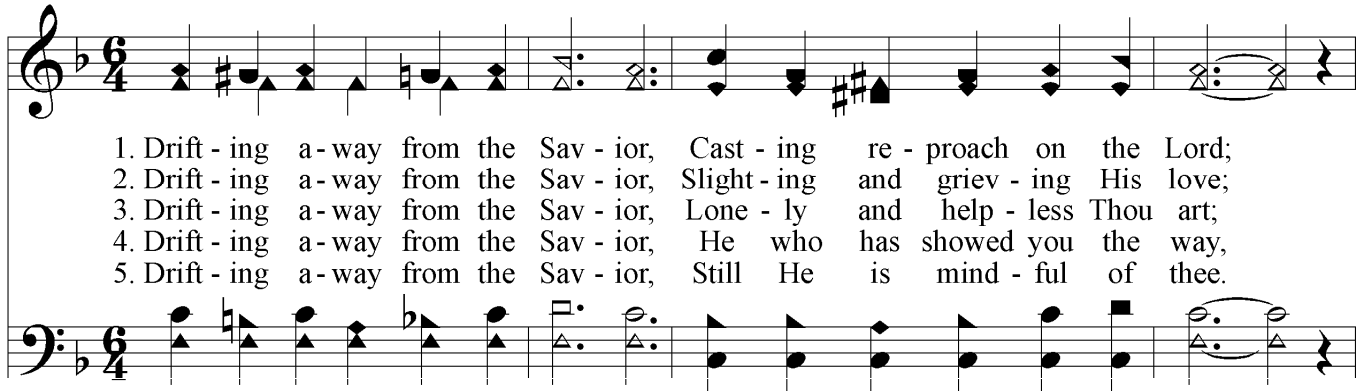
*ff*  
 mer - cy and truth, Drift - ing to sin in ten - der - est youth,  
 sor - row to roam, Drift - ing where peace and rest can not come,  
 dark - ness a - bide, Drift - ing from heav'n a - way in your pride,  
 wild break - ers roar; Drift - ed and strand - ed, wreck'd, ev - er - more,  
 gain and a - gain? Soon you'll be lost in sin to re - main,

**Chorus**  
 Drift - ing a - way from God.  
 Drift - ing a - way from God.  
 Drift - ing a - way from God. Broth - er, the Sav - ior has  
 Far from the light of God.  
 Ev - er a - way from God.

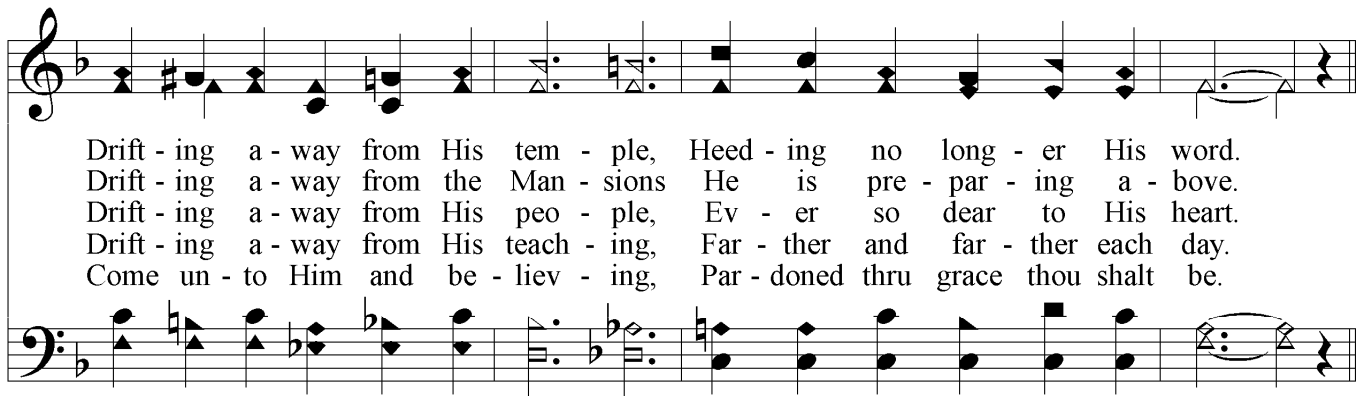
called you be - fore; See! you are near - ing e - ter - ni - ty's shore!

*f* *ff* *Rit...*  
 Soon you may per - ish, be lost ev - er - more, Je - sus now calls for you.

# Drifting Away From The Savior

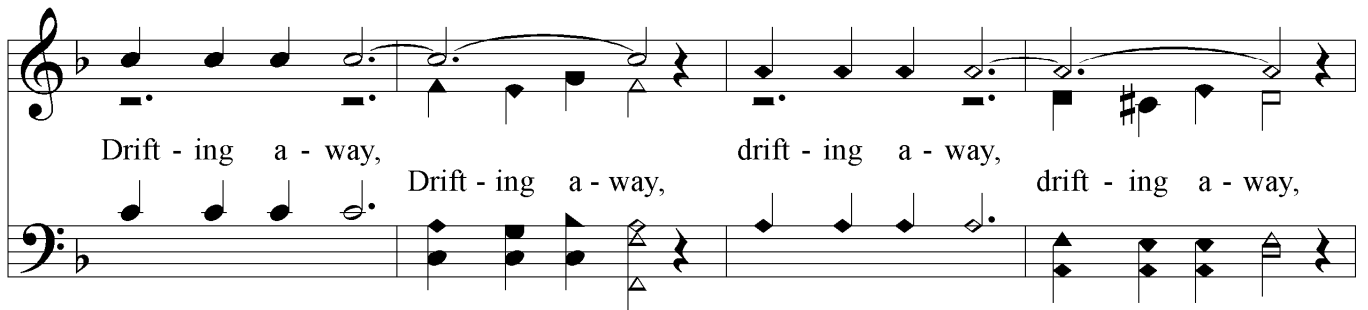


1. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Cast - ing re - proach on the Lord;  
2. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Slight - ing and griev - ing His love;  
3. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Lone - ly and help - less Thou art;  
4. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, He who has showed you the way,  
5. Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Still He is mind - ful of thee.



Drift - ing a - way from His tem - ple, Heed - ing no long - er His word.  
Drift - ing a - way from the Man - sions He is pre - par - ing a - bove.  
Drift - ing a - way from His peo - ple, Ev - er so dear to His heart.  
Drift - ing a - way from His teach - ing, Far - ther and far - ther each day.  
Come un - to Him and be - liev - ing, Par - doned thru grace thou shalt be.

## Chorus



Drift - ing a - way, Drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way,



*Rit...*  
Drift - ing a - way from the Sav - ior, Drift - ing, still drift - ing a - way.

# Drifting Down

*Slowly with expression*

1. You are drift - ing far from shore, lean - ing on the i - dle oar, You are  
 2. Light up - on the Home-land shore give you warn - ing o'er and o'er, You are  
 3. Voic - es from the Home-land shore faint - er grow, as they im - plore, You are

drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down; You are drift - ing with the tide, to the  
 drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down; Soon be - yond the har - bor bar will your  
 drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down; O, my broth - er, do not wait! Heed them

*Rit... ad lib.*

o - cean wild and wide, You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down.  
 boat be car - ried far, You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, drift - ing down.  
 ere it be too late, Ere for - ev - er you have drift - ed, drift - ed down.

**Chorus**

*Rit... a tempo Rit... a tempo*

You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down To the  
 You are drift - ing, slow - ly drift - ing, you are slow - ly drift - ing down To the

# Drifting Down

*Rit...* *a tempo*

dark and aw-ful sea; You are drift - ing down From a fa-ther's lov-ing care  
dark and aw-ful sea; You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing,

*Rit... ad lib.*

To the black-ness of de-spair, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.  
drift-ingdown.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the same treble clef and key signature. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass clef and key signature. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'Rit...' (Ritardando) and 'a tempo' (return to original tempo), and 'Rit... ad lib.' (Ritardando ad libitum). The lyrics are written below the vocal lines.



# Drifting Toward The Golden Shore

1. I am drift - ing down the stream of time, Yes, drift - ing t'ward the  
 2. I am drift - ing down the stream of time, Yes, near - ing now the  
 3. I am drift - ing down the stream of time, Yes, drift - ing far - ther

gold - en shore, But I do not heed the bil - lows, For the  
 gold - en gate, I am near - er to that life e - ter - nal  
 out each day, But I do not dread the voy - age, For my

Sav - ior guides my oar, As I'm drift - ing t'ward the gold - en shore.  
 Where my lov'd ones wait, As I'm drift - ing t'ward the gold - en gate.  
 Sav - ior guides my way, As I'm drift - ing far - ther out each day.

## Chorus

I am drift - ing, Yes, drift - ing, I am  
 I am drift - ing, Yes, drift - ing,

# *Drifting Toward The Golden Shore*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Drifting Toward The Golden Shore". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: "drift - ing t'ward the gold - en shore, But I do not heed the bil - lows,". The second system contains the lyrics: "For the Sav - ior guides my oar, As I'm drift - ing t'ward the gold - en shore." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

drift - ing t'ward the gold - en shore, But I do not heed the bil - lows,

For the Sav - ior guides my oar, As I'm drift - ing t'ward the gold - en shore.

# Drifting With The Tide

1. Whith - er art thou drift - ing 'Neath life's cloud-less sky      Whith - er art thou  
 2. Whith - er art thou drift - ing? Time ebbs swift a - way;      Soon the dim - ming  
 3. One hath come to guide thee, One who nev - er fails;      One whose pow'r con -

drift - ing? Swift the mo - ments fly.      Clouds may gath - er o'er thee, -  
 twi - light Shall con - clude the day.      Where shall eve - ning find thee,  
 troll - eth Times and tides, and gales.      Seek His will - ing guid - ance;

Who shall be thy guide?      Storms may sore be - set thee, Whith - er wilt thou hide?  
 With its fad - ing light?      Whith - er cast thy an - chor For the com - ing night?  
 Trust His might - y hand;      He will be thy Pi - lot To the bet - ter land.

## Chorus

Drift - ing with the tide, Turn thy bark a - side;      Dan - ger lurks be - fore thee,

Sure - ly shall be - tide.      Life is not mere drift - ing, 'Tis strug - gling 'gainst the tide.

# Dropping Pennies

1. Hear the pen - nies drop - ping, Lis - ten while they fall,  
2. Drop - ping, drop - ping ev - er, From each lit - tle hand;  
3. Now while we are lit - tle, Pen - nies are our store,  
4. If we have not mon - ey, We can give Thee love;

Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus, He will get them all.  
'Tis our gift to Je - sus, From His lit - tle hand.  
But when we are old - er, Lord, we'll give Thee more.  
Thou wilt own our of - fring Smil - ing from a - bove.

## Chorus

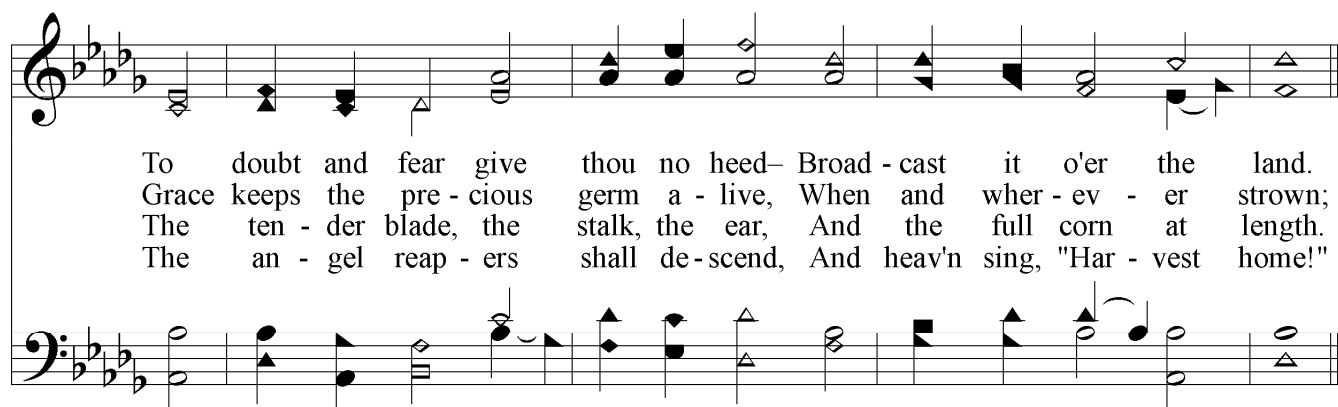
Drop - ping, drop - ping, drop - ping, drop - ping, Hear the pen - nies fall;

Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus, He will get them all.

# Duncan S. M.

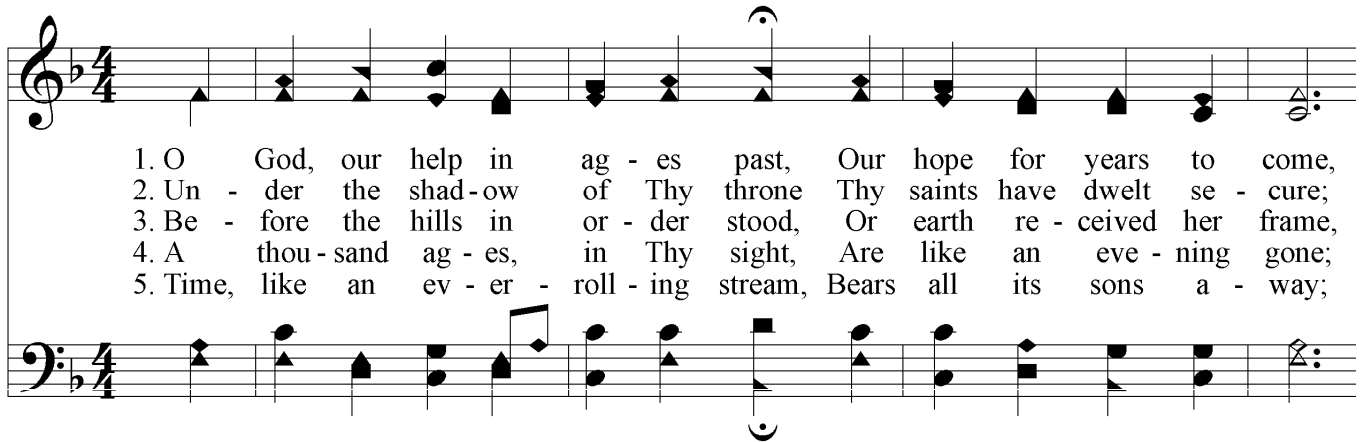


1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand:  
2. Thou know'st not which shall thrive, The late or ear - ly sown;  
3. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In ver - dure, beau - ty, strength,  
4. Then, when the fi - nal end, The day of God is come,



To doubt and fear give thou no heed— Broad - cast it o'er the land.  
Grace keeps the pre - cious germ a - live, When and wher - ev - er strown;  
The ten - der blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.  
The an - gel reap - ers shall de - scend, And heav'n sing, "Har - vest home!"

# Dundee C. M.



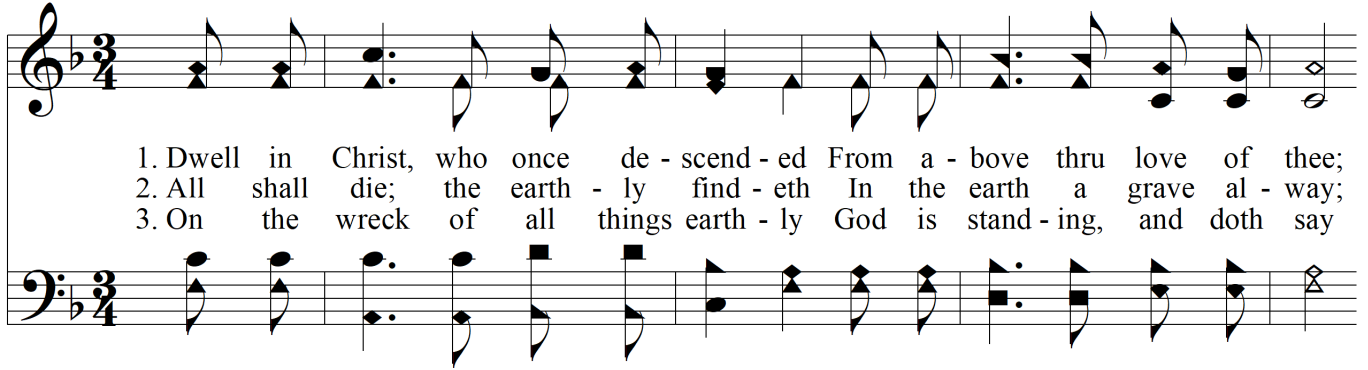
1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. A thou - sand ag - es, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;  
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day. A - men.

# Dwell In Christ, Who Once Descended

SPITTA



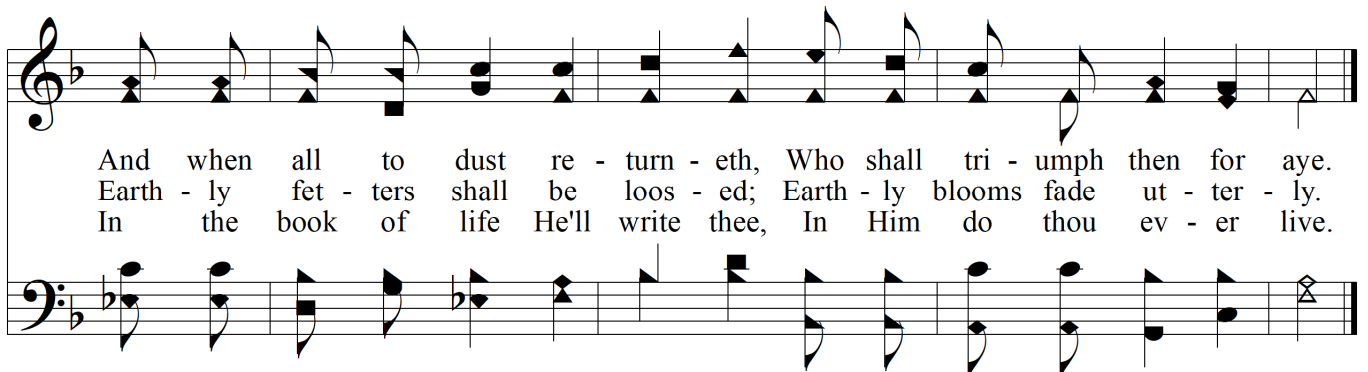
1. Dwell in Christ, who once de - scend - ed From a - bove thru love of thee;  
2. All shall die; the earth - ly find - eth In the earth a grave al - way;  
3. On the wreck of all things earth - ly God is stand - ing, and doth say



Who a thou - sand pangs en - dur - ed In thy pains to suc - cor thee;  
All the joys of earth shall van - ish, And the heart it - self de - cay;  
"Stay thy - self on Me, be - liev - ing; Faith will drive all fear a - way."

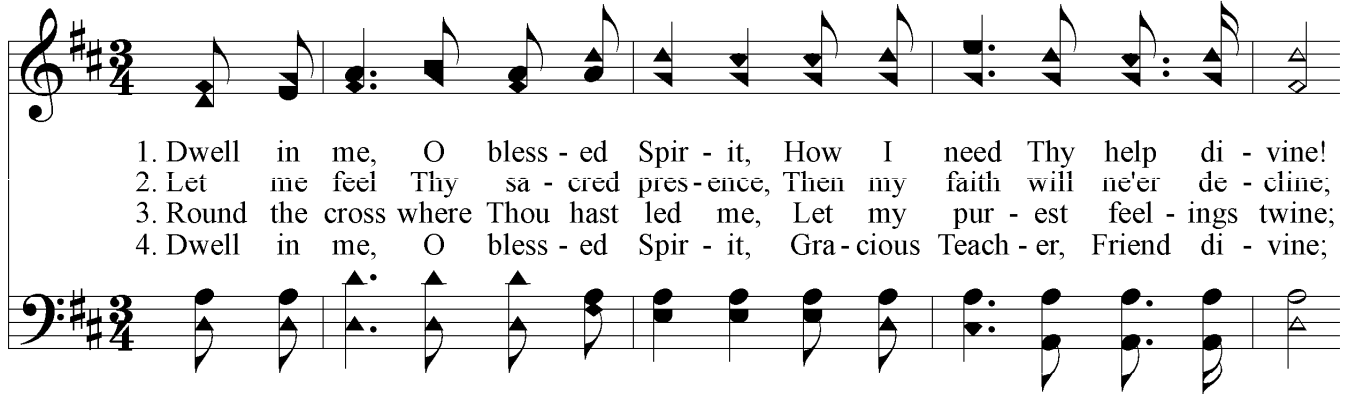


Dwell in Him, who ev - er liv - eth When all else shall pass a - way,  
Earth - ly be - ing, it shall per - ish; Flick - er earth - ly flames and die;  
Dwell in Him, who ev - er liv - eth, Last - ing treas - ure who can give,



And when all to dust re - turn - eth, Who shall tri - umph then for aye.  
Earth - ly fet - ters shall be loos - ed; Earth - ly blooms fade ut - ter - ly.  
In the book of life He'll write thee, In Him do thou ev - er live.

# Dwell In Me



1. Dwell in me, O bless - ed Spir - it, How I need Thy help di - vine!  
2. Let me feel Thy sa - cred pres - ence, Then my faith will ne'er de - cline;  
3. Round the cross where Thou hast led me, Let my pur - est feel - ings twine;  
4. Dwell in me, O bless - ed Spir - it, Gra - cious Teach - er, Friend di - vine;



In the way of life e - ter - nal, Keep, oh, keep this heart of mine.  
Com - fort Thou and help me on - ward, Fill with love this heart of mine.  
With the blood from sin that cleansed me, Seal a - new this heart of mine.  
For the home of bliss that waits me, Oh, pre - pare this heart of mine.

## Chorus



Dwell in me, oh, dwell in me; Hear and grant my prayer to Thee;



Spir - it, now from heav'n de - scend - ing, Come, oh, come and dwell in me.



# Dwelling In Beulah Land

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,  
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,  
 3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,  
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand;  
 Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand;  
 I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;  
 Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned;

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are  
 Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -  
 Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can  
 Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal -


call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
 treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.  
 harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
 va - tion, Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

# Dwelling In Beulah Land

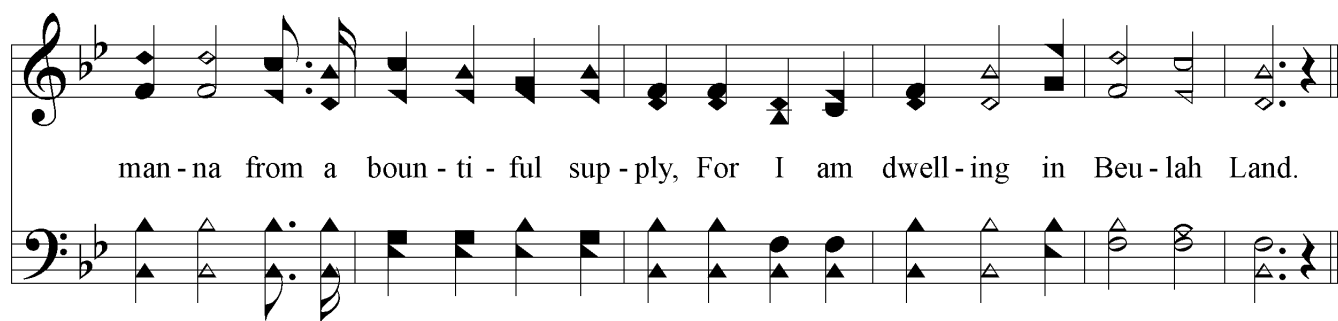
## Chorus



I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky. I'm  
Praise God!



drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er shall run dry; O yes, I'm feast - ing on the



man - na from a boun - ti - ful sup - ply, For I am dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.

# Dwelling In Me

*With expression*

1. Dwell - ing, O God, in me, Dwell - ing in me; Glad - ly my  
2. By faith I wait on Thee, Spir - it Di - vine! Come, shed a -  
3. My heart Thy tem - ple make Se - cure for Thee; Live there both  
4. Thy grace suf - fi - cient is For ev - 'ry strife; Help me, by  
5. Then, till my lat - est breath, Thy - self im - press; That bright - ly

heart would plead To wel - come Thee; Tho' won - drous thought it be,  
broad Thy love, My will in - cline; 'Tis life and peace to be,  
rich and full, Thy - self for me; Thus pure my thoughts shall be,  
faith and love, To show my life A vic - t'ry won by Thee,  
may my face And life ex - press The sweet - est joy of Thee,

Dwell - ing, O God, in me, Dwell - ing in me, Dwell - ing in me.