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# Catalog

# L

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Hymn Count: 279

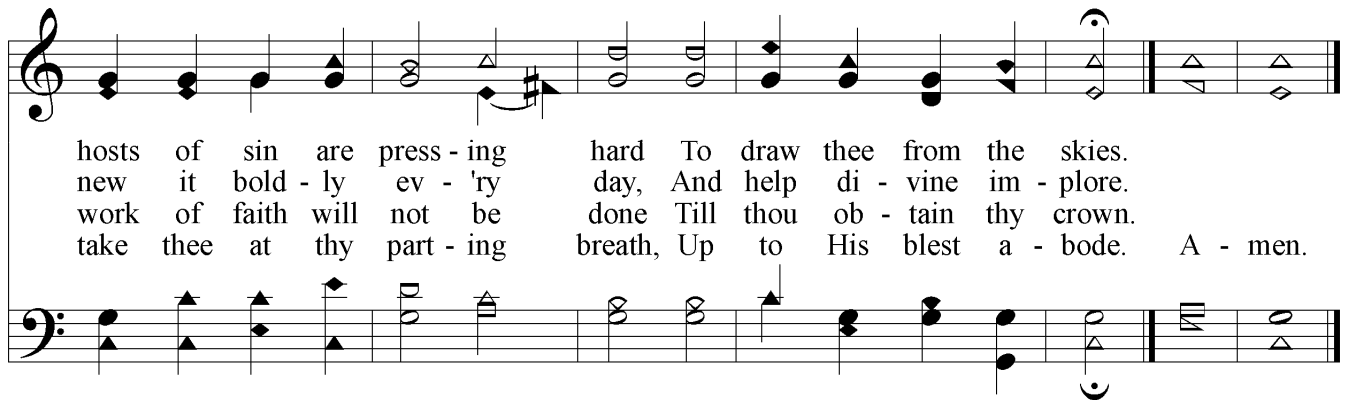
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# Laban S. M.



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The  
2. O watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -  
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; The  
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God! He'll



hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.  
take thee at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A - men.



# Labor On

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,  
 2. Crown the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,  
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,  
 4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each

and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true,  
 and the heart be light; Fill the pre - cious hours ere the shades of night  
 and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared.  
 who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,

## Chorus

Heed the call that He gives to day.  
 Take the place of the gold en day. La - bor on! la - bor  
 Drives the gloom from the dark - est day. La - bor on!  
 Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

on! la - bor on! Keep the bright re - ward in view; For the Mas - ter has said

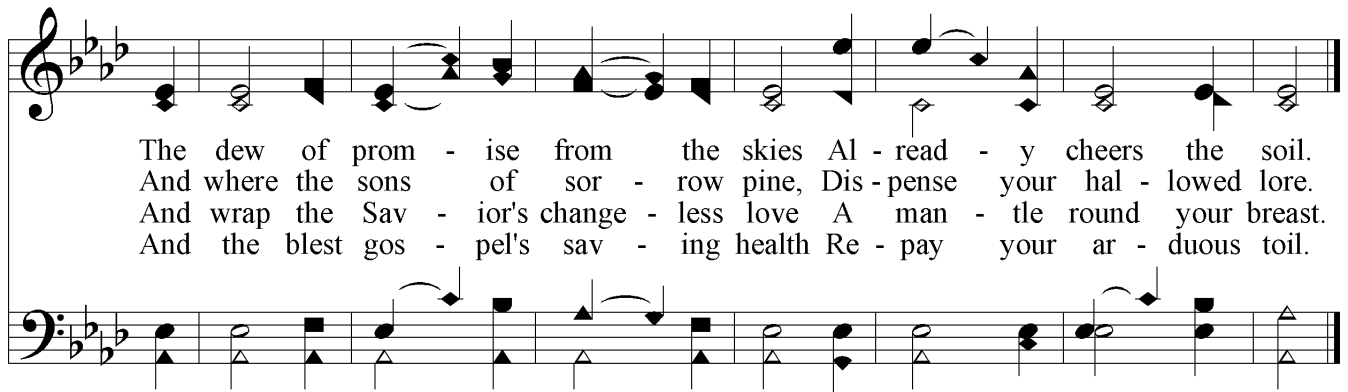
He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day!

# Laborers Of Christ, Arise

AHIRA S. M.

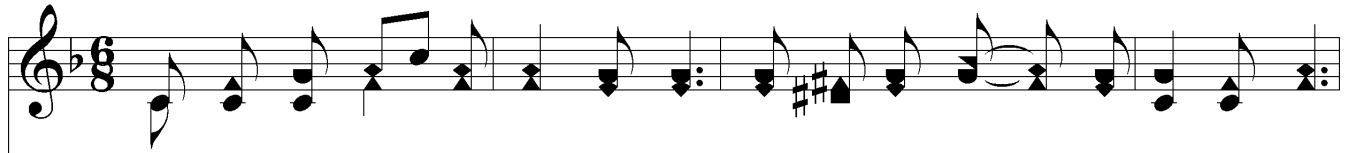


1. La - borers of Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the toil;  
2. Go where the sick re - cline, Where mourn - ing hearts de - plore;  
3. Be faith, which looks a - bove, With pray'r, your con - stant guest,  
4. So shall you share the wealth That earth may ne'er de - spoil,

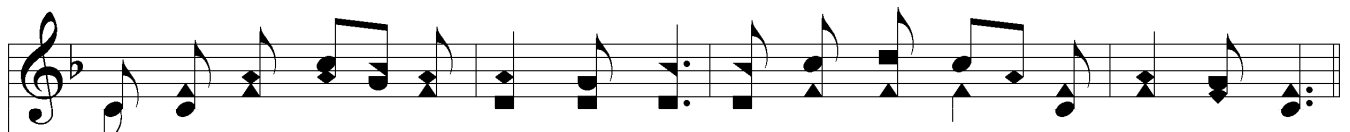


The dew of prom - ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.  
And where the sons of sor - row pine, Dis - pense your hal - lowed lore.  
And wrap the Sav - ior's change - less love A man - tle round your breast.  
And the blest gos - pel's sav - ing health Re - pay your ar - duous toil.

# Lambs Of The Flock



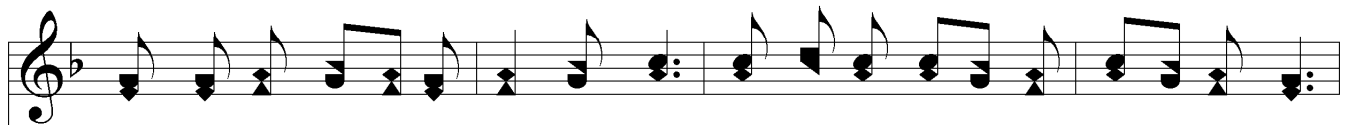
1. Lambs of the flock, the Shep-herd's care, Dear to His heart the chil-dren are;  
2. Bet - ter were it that we should be Drown'd in the depths of yon - der sea,  
3. All must as lit - tle ones be - come If in the king - dom they find a home;  
4. Al - ways for chil - dren there is room, Sweet - ly the Shep - herd bids them come;



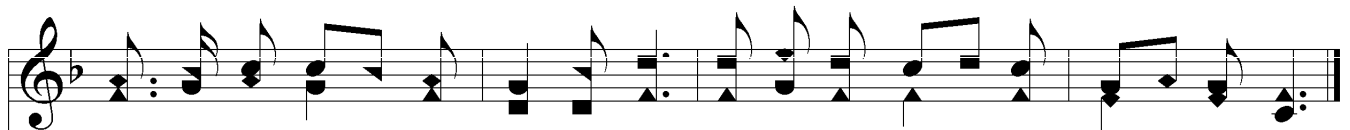
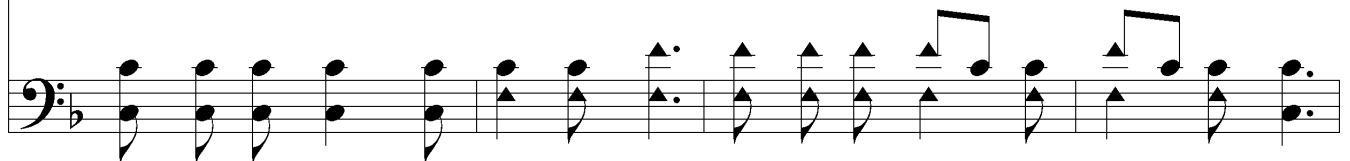
In - to His arms He takes them all, Close to His bos - om lest they fall.  
Ra - ther than cause one lamb to stray Far from the Shep - herd's fold a - way.  
Swift to o - bey the Shep-herd's call, Lov - ing Him ev - er - more than all.  
"Suf - fer the chil - dren," hear Him say, "Nev - er for - bid nor turn a - way."



## Chorus



Lambs of the flock, the chil - dren dear, Fold - ed se - cure, what need they fear?



Ten - der - ly led a - long the way, On to the gold - en gates of day.



# Lamp Of Life

1. How pre - cious is the book Di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!  
2. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears,  
3. This lamp thru all the te - dious night, Of life, shall guide our way;

Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.  
Life, light and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.  
Till we be - hold the clear - er light, Of an e - ter - nal day.

## Chorus

Oh lamp of life now shine! To guide our wan - d'ring feet,  
now shine To guide our wan - d'ring, wan - d'ring feet,

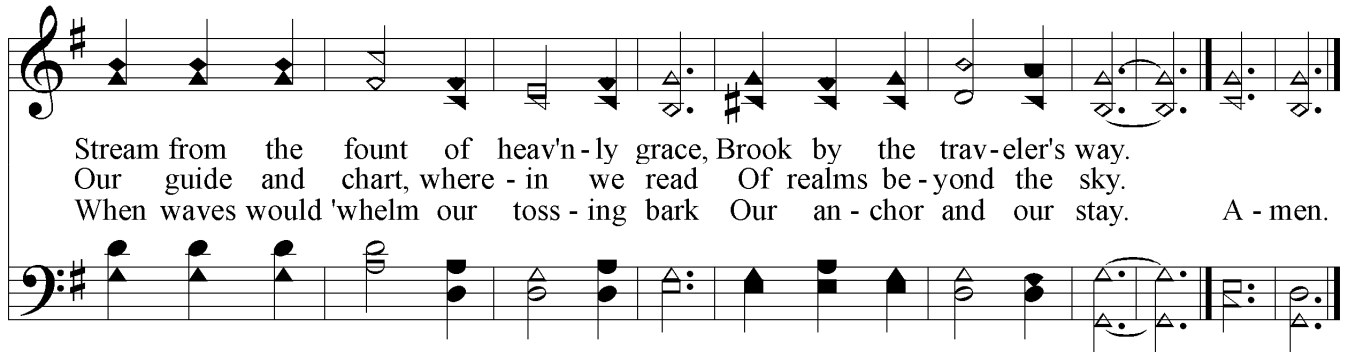
Till we a - round the Sav - ior's throne, In glo - ry crowned com - plete.

# Lamp Of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace (Arr. 1)

LAMBETH C. M.



1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;  
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;  
3. Pil - lar of fire, thru watch - es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;



Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav - eler's way.  
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky.  
When waves would 'whelm our toss - ing bark Our an - chor and our stay. A - men.

# Lamp Of Our Feet (Arr. 2)

DUNDEE

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when apt to stray;  
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;  
3. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;  
4. Lord, grant that we a - right may learn The wis - dom it im - parts;

Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav' - ler's way.  
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky.  
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?  
And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts.

# Lamp Of Our Feet (Arr. 3)

NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace, Our path when wont to stray;  
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;  
3. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Life of His glo - rious Son;  
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts;

Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav - 'ler's way;  
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;  
With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?  
And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sim - ple, child - like hearts. A - men.

# Lamp Of Our Feet (Arr. 4)

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

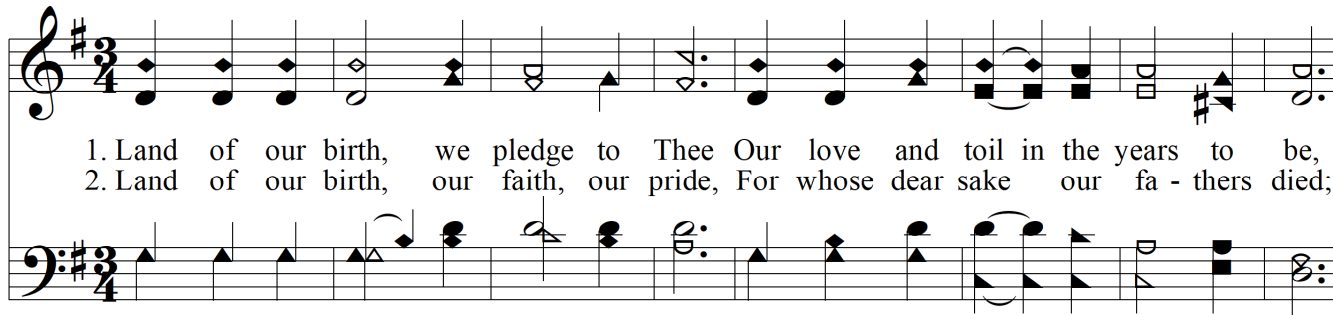
1. Lamp of our feet, Where - by we trace Our path when want to stray,  
2. Bread of our souls, Where - on we feed; True man - na from on high;  
3. Pil - lar of fire thru watch - es dark, An ra - diant cloud by day;  
4. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God; Will of His glo - rious Son;—

Stream from the Fount of heav'n - ly grace; Brook by the trav - 'ler's way;  
Our guide and chart, where - in we read Of realms be - yond the sky;  
When waves would whelm our toss - ing bark, Our an - chor and our stay;  
With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?

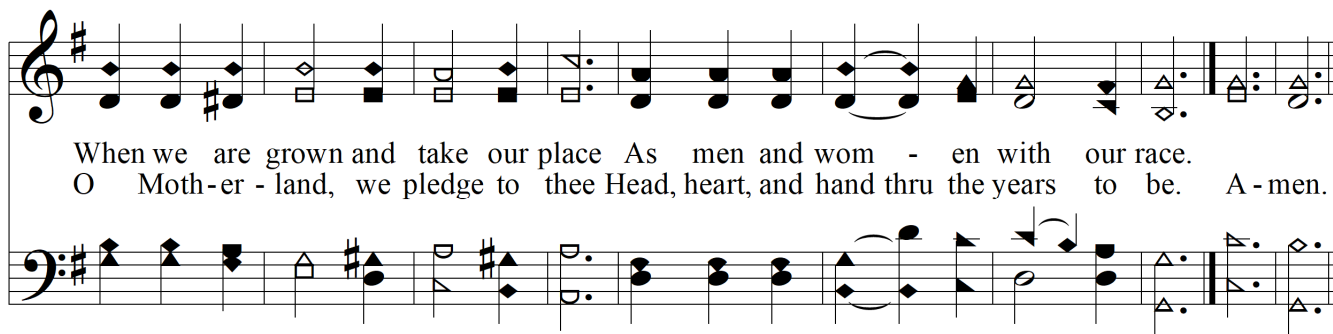


# Land Of Our Birth, We Pledge To Thee

PENTECOST L. M.

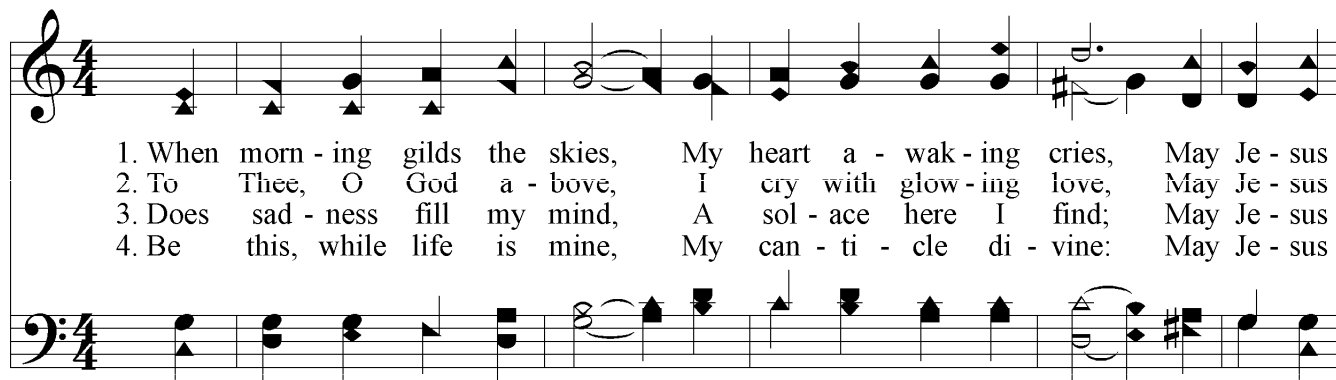


1. Land of our birth, we pledge to Thee Our love and toil in the years to be,  
2. Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear sake our fa - thers died;

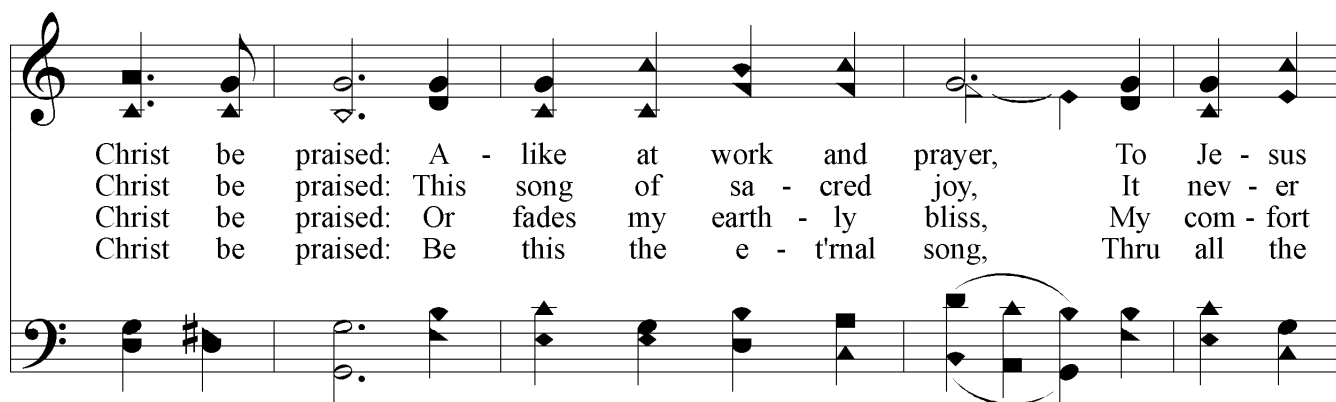


When we are grown and take our place As men and wom - en with our race.  
O Moth - er - land, we pledge to thee Head, heart, and hand thru the years to be. A - men.

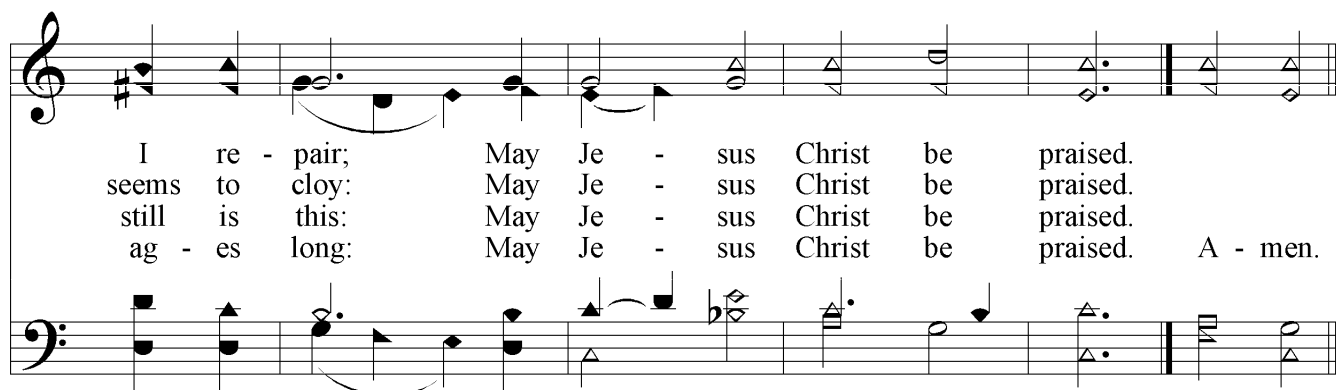
# Laudes Domini 6s. 61



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries, May Je - sus  
2. To Thee, O God a - bove, I cry with glow - ing love, May Je - sus  
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find; May Je - sus  
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine: May Je - sus



Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer, To Je - sus  
Christ be praised: This song of sa - cred joy, It nev - er  
Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss, My com - fort  
Christ be praised: Be this the e - t'nal song, Thru all the



I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
seems to cloy: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
ag - es long: May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

# Launch Out

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A  
 2. O man - y, a - las, on - ly stand on the shore, And  
 3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And  
 4. O let us launch out on this o - cean so broad Where

bound - less and fath - om - less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a  
 gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured its  
 lin - ger so near to the shore, The surf and the slime that beat  
 floods of sal - va - tion o'er - flow; O let us be lost in the

way the shore line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.  
 depths to ex - plore Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.  
 o - ver the strand Sweep o'er them their floods ev - er - more.  
 mer - cy of God Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

## Chorus

Launch out O launch out in - to the deep, O let the shore - line  
 O launch out in the deep,

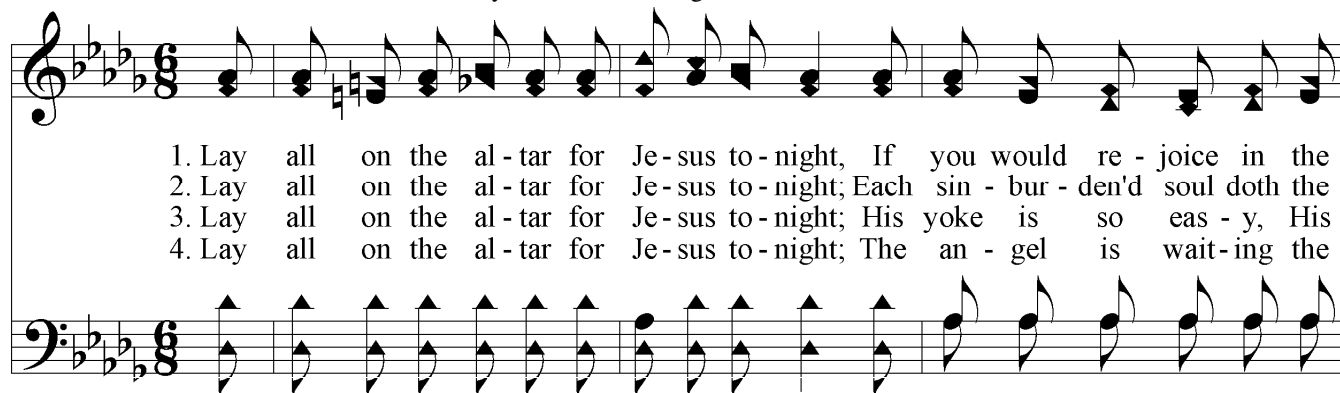
# Launch Out

go; Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

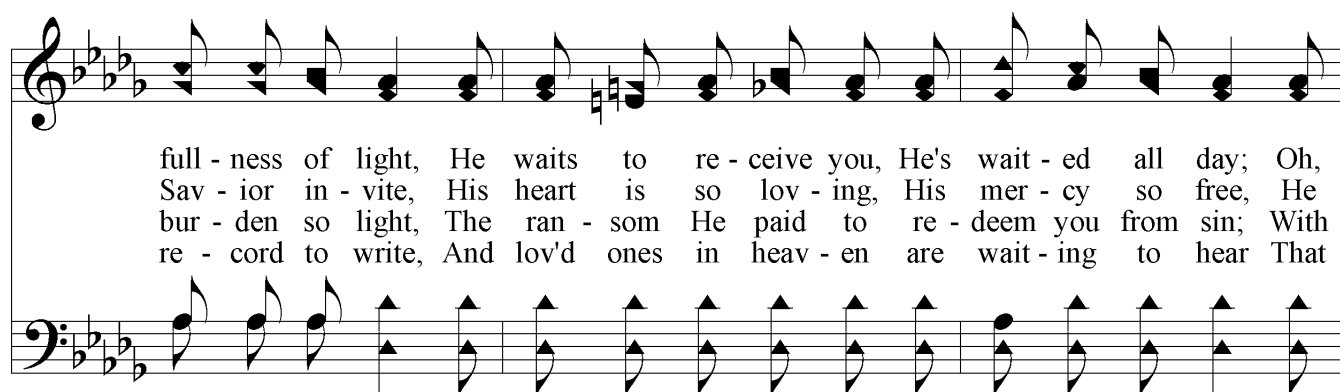
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Launch Out". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some chords and rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Lay All On The Altar

“Present your bodies a living sacrifice.” – Rom. 12:1



1. Lay all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night, If you would re - joice in the  
2. Lay all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night; Each sin - bur - den'd soul doth the  
3. Lay all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night; His yoke is so eas - y, His  
4. Lay all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night; The an - gel is wait - ing the



full - ness of light, He waits to re - ceive you, He's wait - ed all day; Oh,  
Sav - ior in - vite, His heart is so lov - ing, His mer - cy so free, He  
bur - den so light, The ran - som He paid to re - deem you from sin; With  
re - cord to write, And lov'd ones in heav - en are wait - ing to hear That



*Chorus*

grieve not the Spir - it by fur - ther de - lay!  
can - not re - fuse you; oh, come, come to - day! Lay all on the  
hold not your life, it be - long - eth to Him! Lay all on the  
you have es - caped from the bond - age of fear.



al - tar for Je - sus to - night; Lay  
al - tar to - night, Lay all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night;

# Lay All On The Altar

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lay All On The Altar". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night.  
Lay all on the al - tar to - night, Lay all on the al - tar for Je - sus to - night,

# Lay Hold On The Life-Line

E♭/G - MI

*Unison*

1. O ye who are drift-ing on the swift tides of sin, Near, near is the  
2. See! there is a sig-nal gleam-ing bright from the shore; Hark! voic-es are  
3. Soul, you are in reach of safe-ty, help-ers are near; This faith should your

life-boat! Will ye not en-ter in? Wild-storms are a-round you rag-ing,  
call-ing 'mid the loud tem-pest's roar; Look! there is a life-line float-ing  
cour-age strength-en-lo! God is here; While now there is hope of res-cue,

why then de-lay? Why do you not grasp the line for res-cue to-day?  
close by your side, This, this is your on-ly hope, there's no help be-side.  
reach forth the hand, Lay hold on the life-line at the dear Lord's com-mand.

## *Chorus*

Lay hold on the life-line! Lay hold on the life-line! Christ can save the  
Lay hold on the life-line! Lay hold on the life-line! Je-sus Christ can

# Lay Hold On The Life-Line

1. 2.

per - ish - ing from sink - ing 'neath the wave;  
res - cue you, for \_\_\_\_\_ He has pow'r to save.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The first measure of the vocal line is marked with a '1.' and a repeat sign. The second measure is marked with a '2.' and a repeat sign. The lyrics are: 'per - ish - ing from sink - ing 'neath the wave; res - cue you, for \_\_\_\_\_ He has pow'r to save.' The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass clef.



# Lay Hold On The Promise

1. There's a word of cheer for each faint - ing heart, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine;  
 2. He will nev - er leave nor for - sake thy soul, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine;  
 3. Have the shad - ows hid all the way you've trod? Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine;  
 4. Ev - 'ry doubt and fear from your heart dis - pel, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine;

'Tis a won - drous word that can grace im - part, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine.  
 Ev - 'ry anx - ious care on the Mas - ter roll, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine.  
 Let your faith reach out to the word of God, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine.  
 Ev - 'ry - where and al - ways it will be well, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine.

## Chorus

Lay hold on the prom - ise and nev - er let go, Lay hold on the prom - ise se - cure;  
 Lay hold on the prom - ise and nev - er let go, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine;

1.  
 Tho' heav - en and earth pass a - way we know It ev - er - more shall en - dure;

## *Lay Hold On The Promise*

2.

It will stand the test, on it you may rest, Lay hold on the prom - ise di - vine.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lay Hold On The Promise". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, starting with a second ending bracket over the first two measures. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Lead And Keep Me

1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, lead Thou me, Lest I wan - der far from  
 2. Oh, Thou ref - uge of my soul, Hold me in di - vine con -  
 3. Sav - ior, keep me day by day, All a - long my pil - grim  
 (1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, lead Thou me, Lest I

Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,  
 trol; What - so - ev - er may be - tide,  
 way; When my earth - ly work is done,  
 wan - der far from Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,)

*Chorus*

Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. Lead me, O my Sav - ior,  
 Lead and keep me by Thy side. Lead me, O my Sav - ior,  
 Lead me home, O bless - ed One.

Lead me, O my Sav - ior, Lead me,

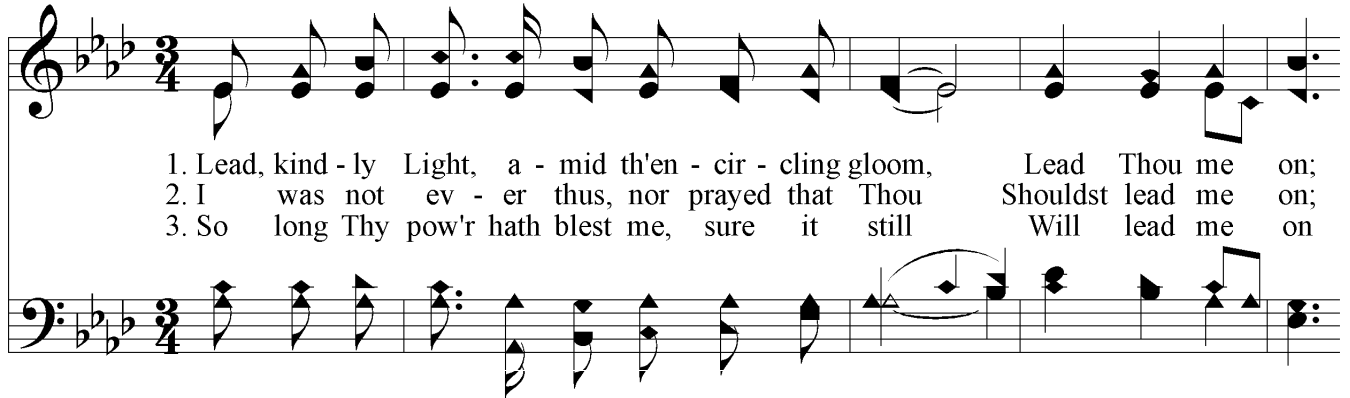
lead me, Sav - ior, lead me all the way, This my  
 nev - er let me stray; lead me; This

# *Lead And Keep Me*

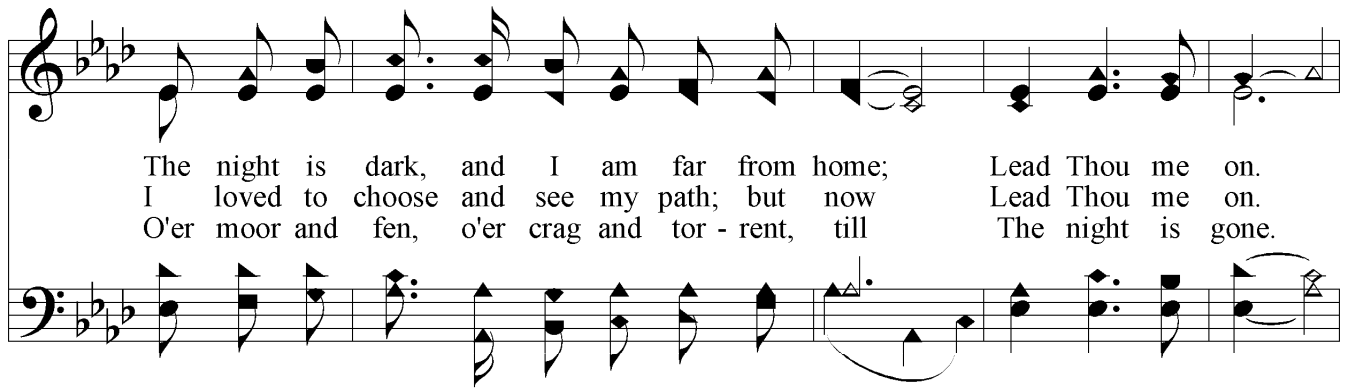
con - stant pray'r shall be, Sav - ior, lead me home to Thee.  
my con - stant pray'r shall be,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lead And Keep Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first line of lyrics is "con - stant pray'r shall be, Sav - ior, lead me home to Thee." and the second line is "my con - stant pray'r shall be,". The music ends with a double bar line.

# Lead, Kindly Light (Arr. 1)



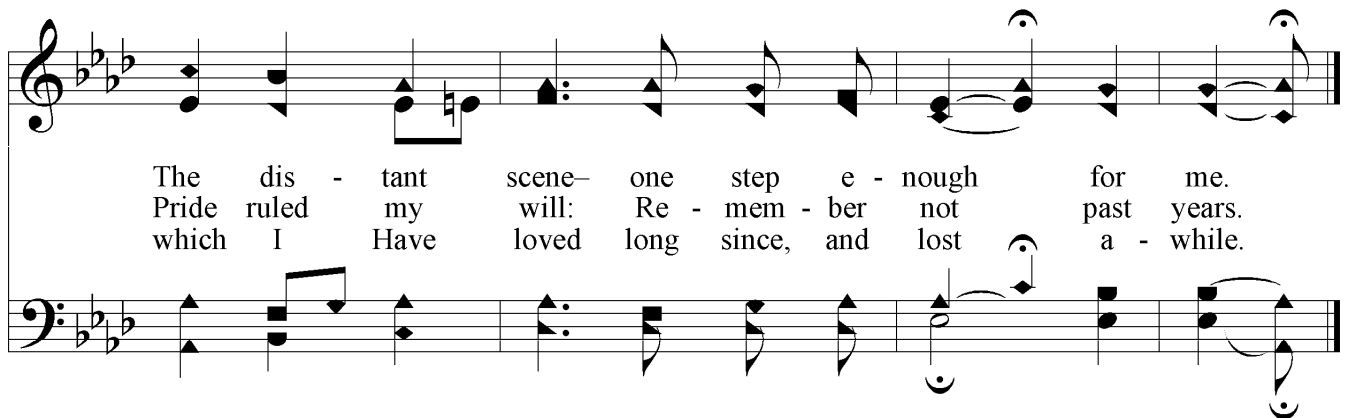
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,      Lead Thou me on;  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Shouldst lead me on;  
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still      Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home;      Lead Thou me on.  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now      Lead Thou me on.  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till      The night is gone.



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
And with the morn those an - gel - fac - es smile,



The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.  
Pride ruled my will: Re - mem - ber not past years.  
which I Have loved long since, and lost a - while.

## Lead, Kindly Light (Arr. 2)

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;  
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;  
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.  
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.  
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
 And with the morn those an - gel - fac - es smile,

The dis - tant scene - one step e - nough for me.  
 Pride ruled my will: Re - mem - ber not past years.  
 which I Have loved long since, and lost a - while.

# Lead, Kindly Light (Arr. 3)

LUX IN TENEBRIS 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

1. } Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me  
3. So long Thy pow - er hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me

on. The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead  
on. I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead  
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The

Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to  
Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile

Thou my feet; I  
gar - ish day, and  
morn those an - gel

see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.  
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

# Lead Me All The Way

1. When I'm weak, and Sa - tan would de - ceive me, When my wea - ry, err - ing feet would stray,  
 2. When the way seems dark, and foes as - sail me, Sav - ior be my com - fort and my stay,  
 3. And at last, when death shall o - ver - take me, Be thou near, O! Sav - ior then I pray,

Be Thou near O! Sav - ior do not leave me, Be Thou near and lead me all the way.  
 Be Thou near, tho' oth - er friends should fail me, Be Thou near and lead me all the way.  
 Keep me safe till morn - ing, then a - wake me; Lead me on, O! lead me all the way.

## Chorus

All the way dear Sav - ior lead me, Be my con - stant guide I pray;  
 All the way Be my con - stant I pray;

All the way lest strength should fail me, Lead me, Sav - ior, lead me all the way.  
 All the way all the way.

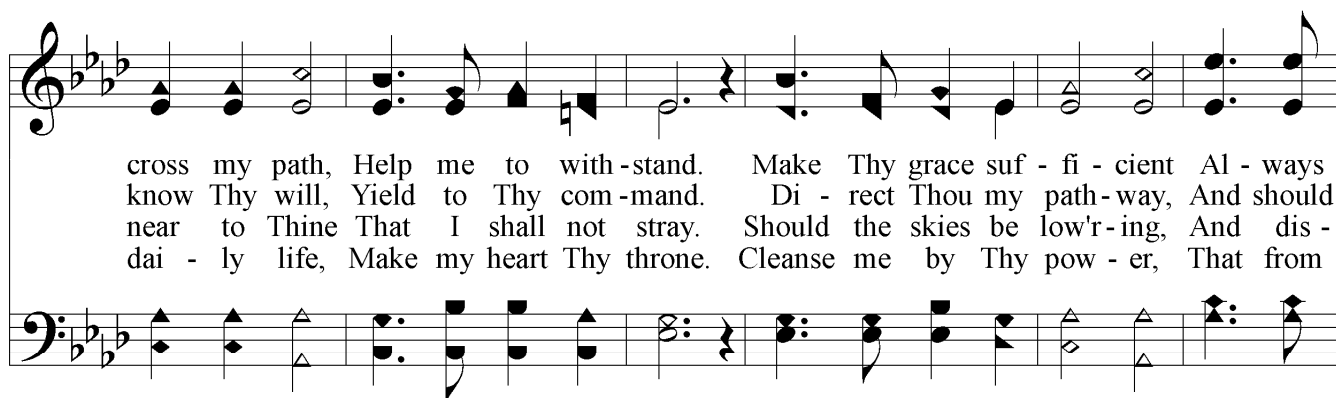


# Lead Me, Blessed Jesus

*With feeling*



1. Lead me, bless - ed Je - sus, By Thy guid - ing hand; Should temp - ta - tions  
2. Take me, gra - cious Mas - ter, By Thy gen - tle hand, May I seek to  
3. Guide me, lov - ing Sav - ior, All my pil - grim way, Keep my heart so  
4. Come, Thou dear Re - deem - er, Claim me as Thine own; So con - trol my



cross my path, Help me to with - stand. Make Thy grace suf - fi - cient Al - ways  
know Thy will, Yield to Thy com - mand. Di - rect Thou my path - way, And should  
near to Thine That I shall not stray. Should the skies be low'r - ing, And dis -  
dai - ly life, Make my heart Thy throne. Cleanse me by Thy pow - er, That from



sin to shun; Close - ly walk - ing with Thee, Till my course is run.  
thorns in - fest, Or - der all my foot - steps, Show me what is best.  
tress al - lowed, Let some sil - ver lin - ing Tinge the gloom - y cloud.  
sin set free, I shall use my tal - ents - Give my strength to Thee.

# Lead Me, Feed Me

1. Sav - ior, I am hun - gry, feed me With the liv - ing bread:  
2. Sav - ior, I am thirst - y, hear me When on Thee I call;  
3. Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, lead me With Thy lov - ing hand.

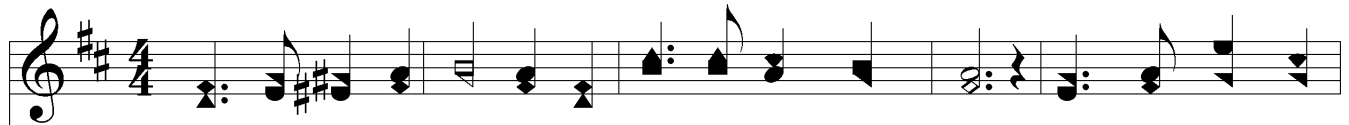
Dai - ly with the heav - en's man - na, May my soul be fed.  
Lead me to the liv - ing wa - ters, Flow - ing free for all.  
Gen - tly, safe - ly guide me, till I reach the heav - 'nly land.

## Chorus

Sav - ior, I am hun - gry, feed me; Sav - ior, I am wea - ry, lead me;

Ev - 'ry hour, Oh, Christ, I need Thee, Keep me, Je - sus, near Thy side.

# Lead Me Gently Home Father (Arr. 1)



1. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's toils are  
 2. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent - ly home, When life's dark - est  
 3. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent - ly home, In temp - ta - tion's



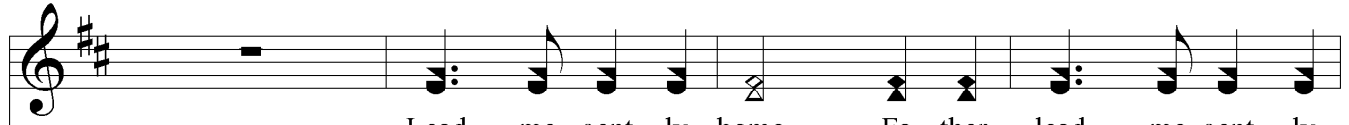
end - ed, and part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,  
 hours, Fa - ther, when life's trou - bles come, Keep my feet from wan - d'ring,  
 hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come; Be Thou near to keep me,



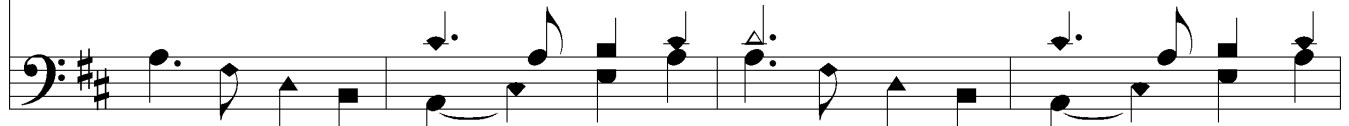
Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Fa - ther, Lead me gent-ly home.  
 Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent-ly home.  
 Take me as Thine own, For I can-not live with-out Thee, Lead me gent-ly home.



## Chorus



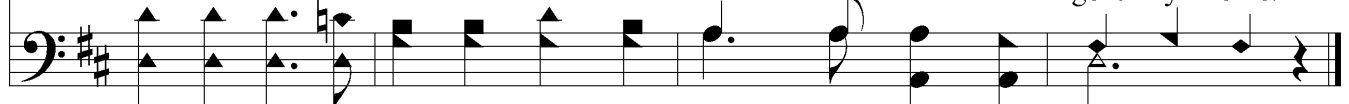
Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, lead me gent - ly



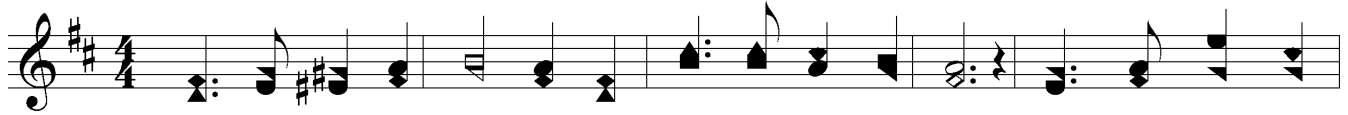
Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gent - ly home, Fa - ther,



Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gent - ly home.  
 gent - ly home.



# Lead Me Gently Home Father (Arr. 2)



1. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent-ly home, When life's toils are  
 2. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent-ly home, When life's dark-est  
 3. Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent-ly home, In temp-ta-tion's



end-ed, and part-ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,  
 hours, Fa-ther, when life's trou-bles come, Keep my feet from wan-d'ring,  
 hour, Fa-ther, when sore tri-als come; Be Thou near to keep me,

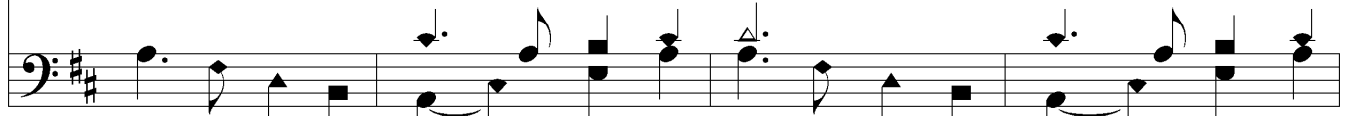


Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on-ly lead me, Fa-ther, Lead me gent-ly home.  
 Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gent-ly home.  
 Take me as Thine own, For I can-not live with-out Thee, Lead me gent-ly home.

## Chorus



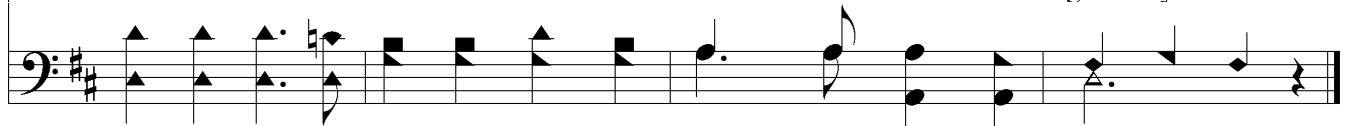
Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, lead me gent-ly



Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gent-ly home, Fa-ther,



Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gent-ly home.  
 gent-ly home.



# Lead Me, O My Savior (Arr. 1)

"For thy name's sake lead me." Psalm 32:3

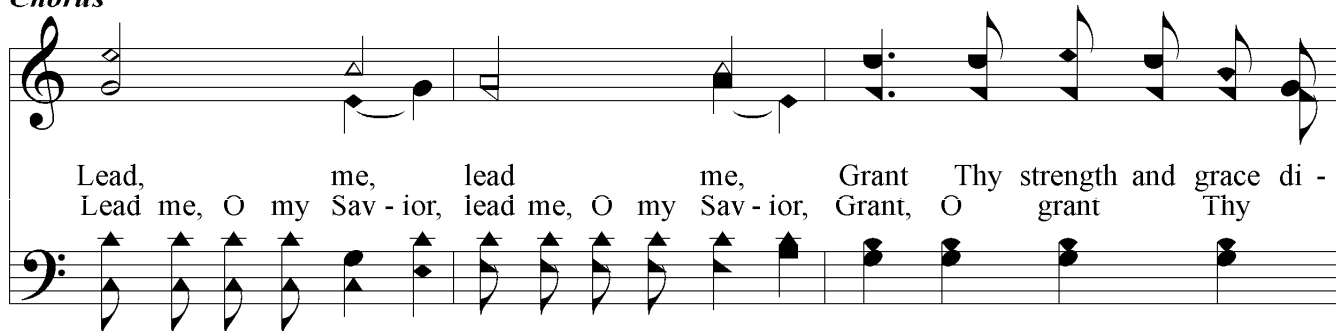


1. Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, Clos - er would I cling to Thee,  
2. Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, Keep my heart from ev - 'ry snare;  
3. Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, Till at last, my jour - ney o'er,

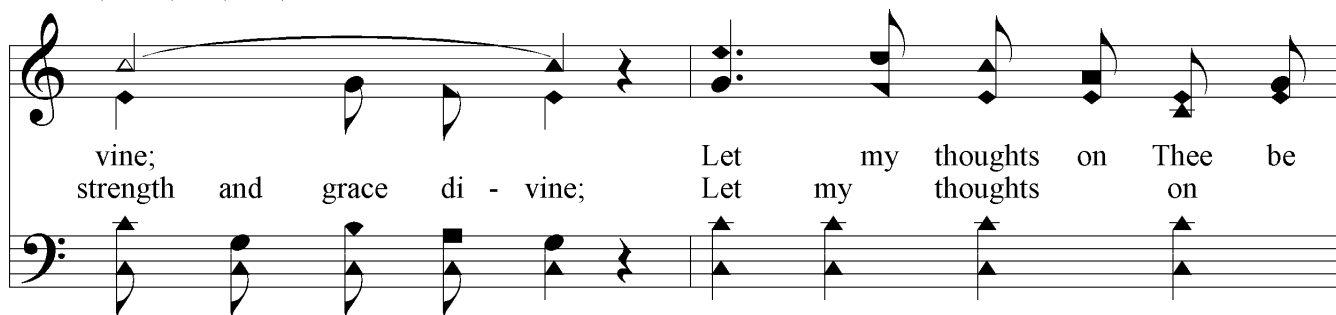


Ere the shad - ows gath - er round me And my way I can - not see.  
Fierce temp - ta - tions oft as - sail me And I need Thy con - stant care.  
I shall see, a - dore and praise Thee With the ran - somed ev - er - more.

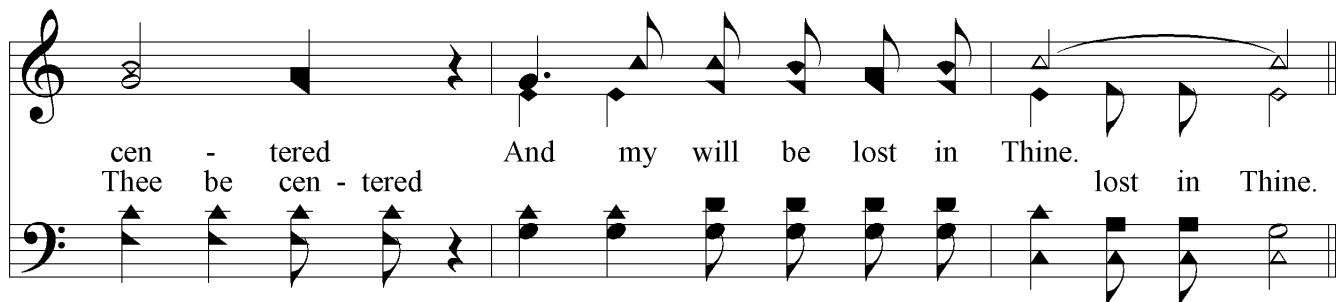
## Chorus



Lead, me, lead me, Grant Thy strength and grace di -  
Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, O my Sav - ior, Grant, O grant Thy



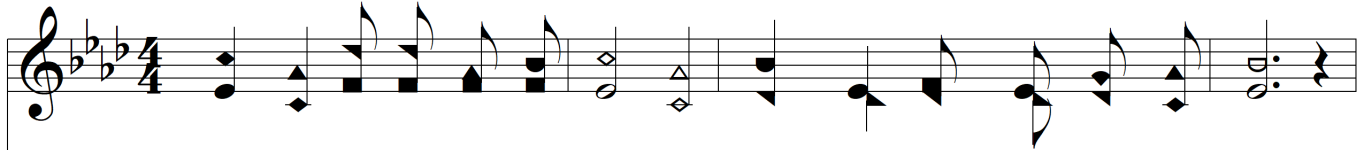
vine; Let my thoughts on Thee be  
strength and grace di - vine; Let my thoughts on



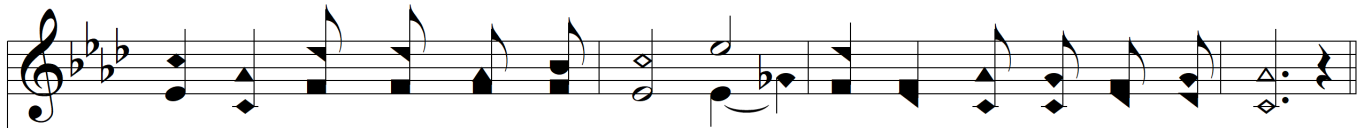
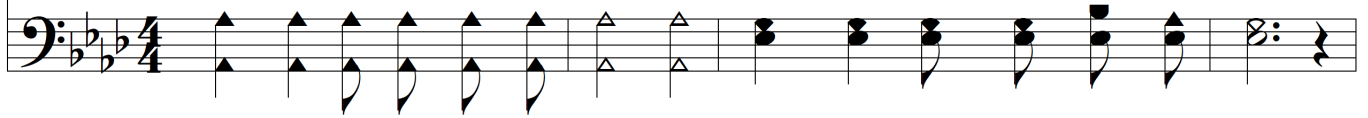
cen - tered And my will be lost in Thine.  
Thee be cen - tered lost in Thine.

# Lead Me, O My Savior, Lead Me (Arr. 2)

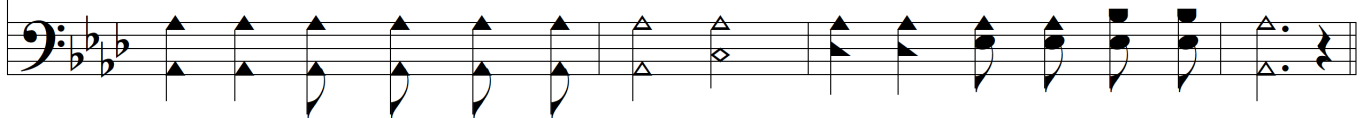
UNSELD



1. Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, Whom have I to trust be - side;  
2. Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, Thru the rug - ged path I tread;  
3. Lead me, O my Sav - ior, lead me, With a Shep - herd's ten - der love;



While a pil - grim and a stran - ger, Be Thou still my faith - ful guide.  
With the Bread of Life Thou giv - est, Let my hun - gry soul be fed.  
And at last thru grace re - ceive me, To Thy bless - ed fold a - bove.



## Chorus



Lead me, lead me, All my jour - ney here be - low;



If Thy gra - cious hand up - hold me, Then how glad - ly will I go.



# Lead Me On

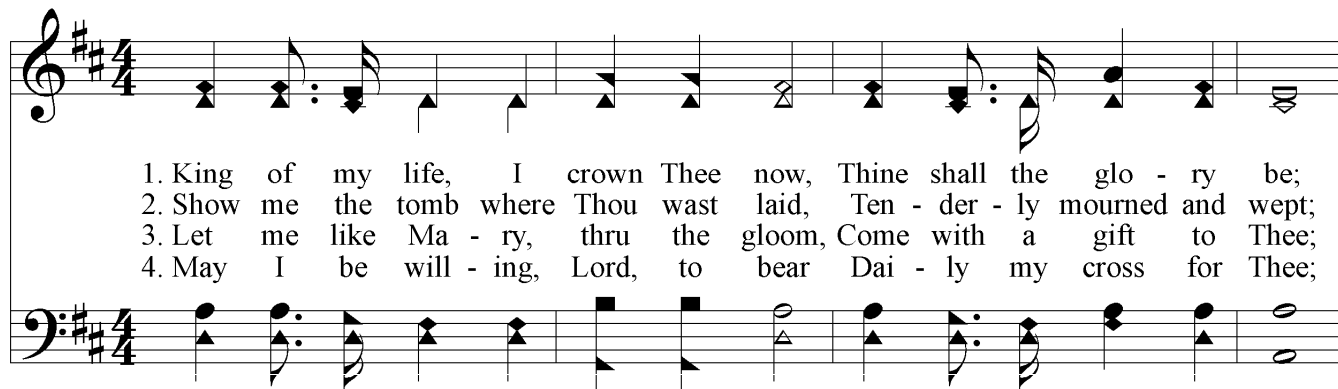


1. Trav' - ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the de - sert's scorch - ing sand,  
 2. When at Ma - rah, parched with heat, I the spar - kling foun - tain greet,  
 3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - lim's palm - groves near,  
 4. Thu the wa - ter, thru the fire, Nev - er let me fall or tire,  
 5. Bid me stand on Ne - bo's height, Gaze up - on the land of light,  
 6. When I stand on Jor - dan's brink Nev - er let me fear or shrink;  
 7. When the vic - to - ry is won, And e - ter - nal life be - gun,

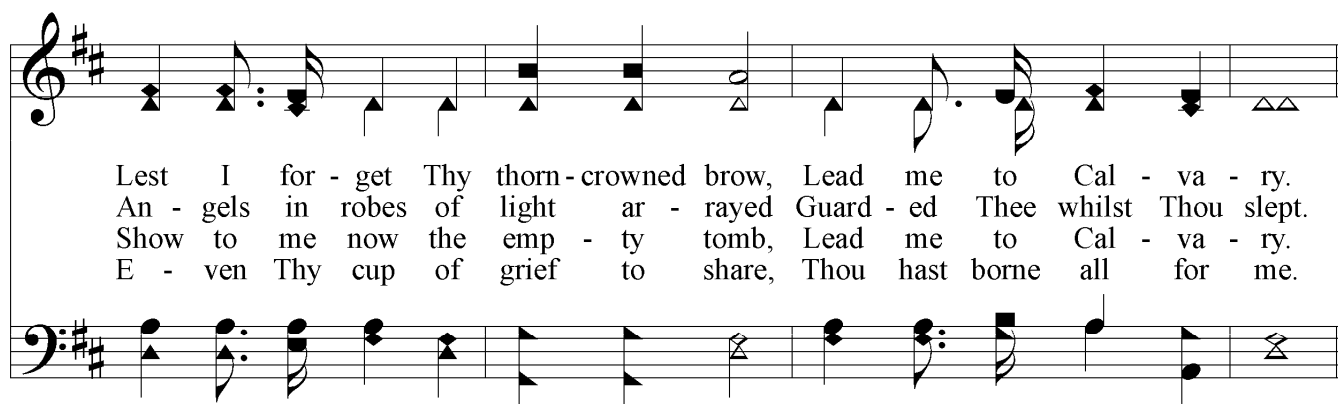


Fa - ther! let me grasp Thy hand; Lead me on, lead me on!  
 Make the bit - ter wa - ters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!  
 And her wells as crys - tal clear; Lead me on, lead me on!  
 Ev - 'ry step brings Ca - naan nigh'r: Lead me on, lead me on!  
 Then trans - port - ed with the sight, Lead me on, lead me on!  
 Hold me, Fa - ther, lest I sink Lead me on, lead me on!  
 Up to glo - ry lead me on! Lead me on, lead me on!

# Lead Me To Calvary

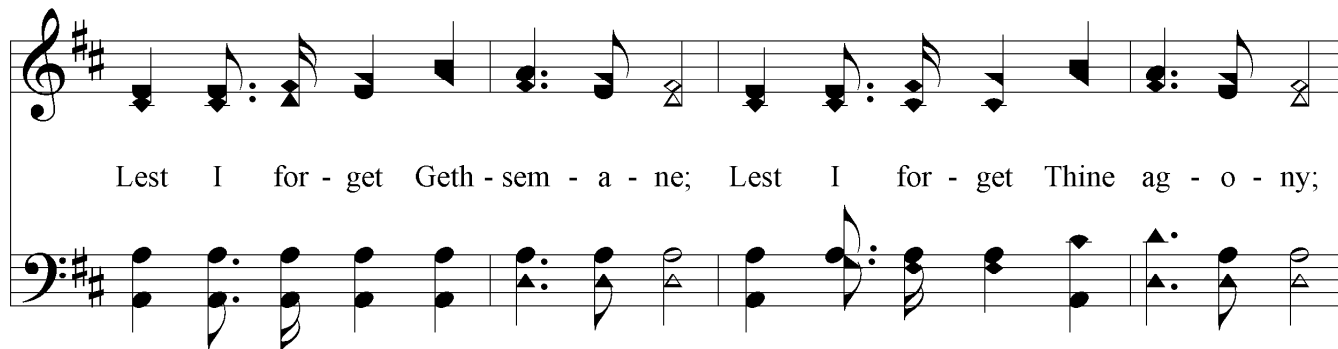


1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;  
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;  
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;  
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

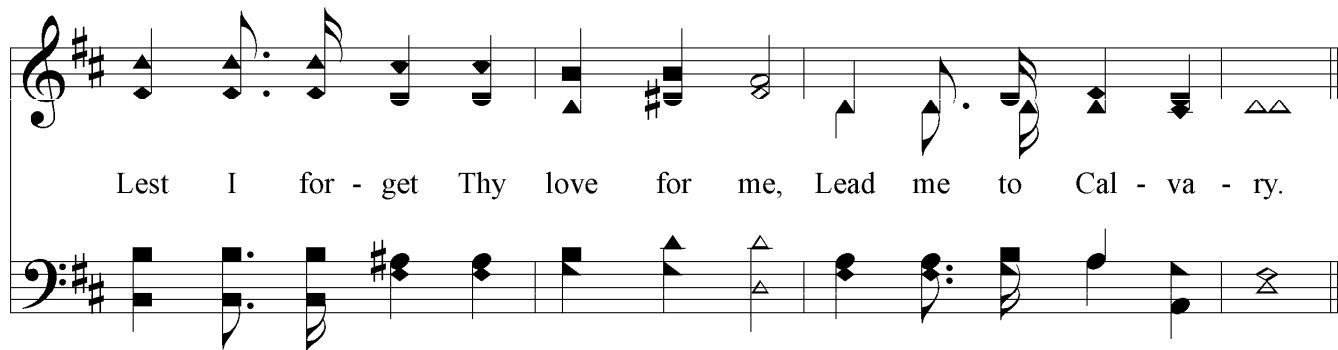


Lest I for - get Thy thorn - crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.  
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

## Chorus



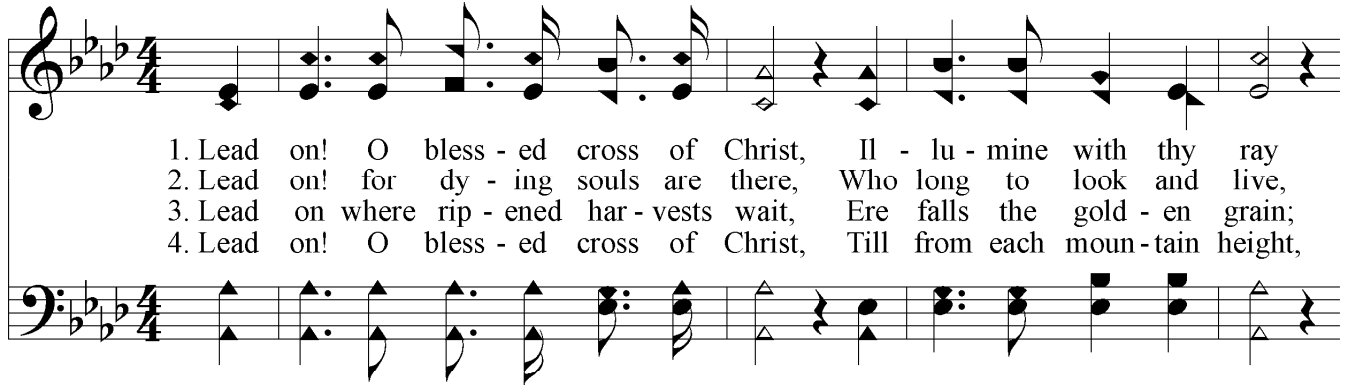
Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;



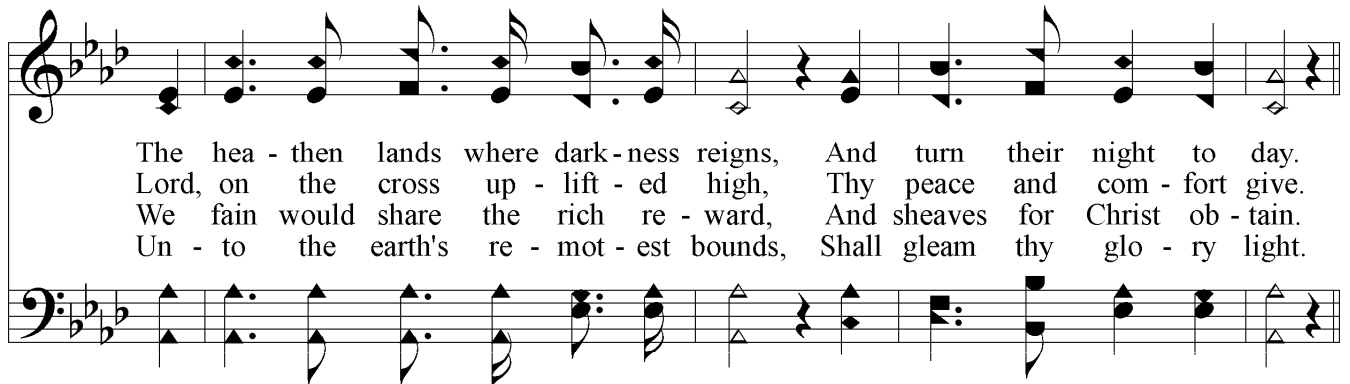
Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.



# Lead On, O Cross



1. Lead on! O bless - ed cross of Christ, Il - lu - mine with thy ray  
2. Lead on! for dy - ing souls are there, Who long to look and live,  
3. Lead on where rip - ened har - vests wait, Ere falls the gold - en grain;  
4. Lead on! O bless - ed cross of Christ, Till from each moun - tain height,

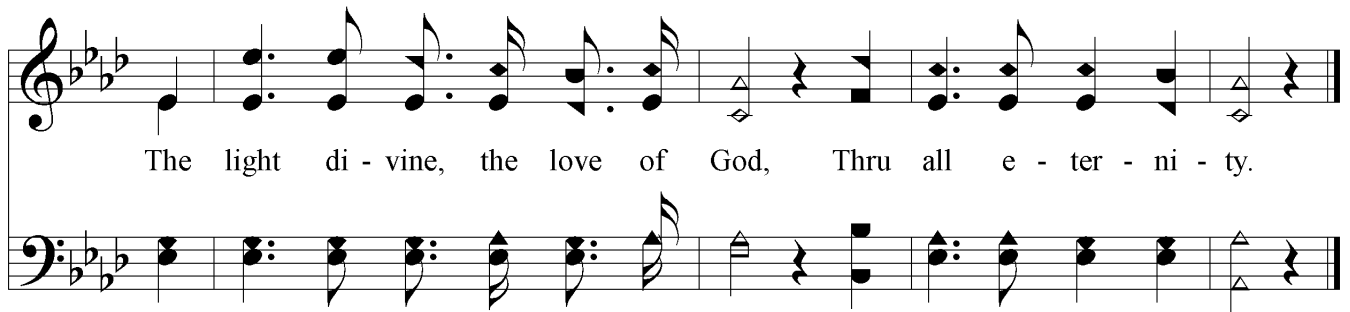


The hea - then lands where dark - ness reigns, And turn their night to day.  
Lord, on the cross up - lift - ed high, Thy peace and com - fort give.  
We fain would share the rich re - ward, And sheaves for Christ ob - tain.  
Un - to the earth's re - mot - est bounds, Shall gleam thy glo - ry light.

## Chorus



Lead on, O bless - ed cross, lead on, Till dy - ing souls shall see



The light di - vine, the love of God, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Lead On, O King Eternal (Arr. 1)

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

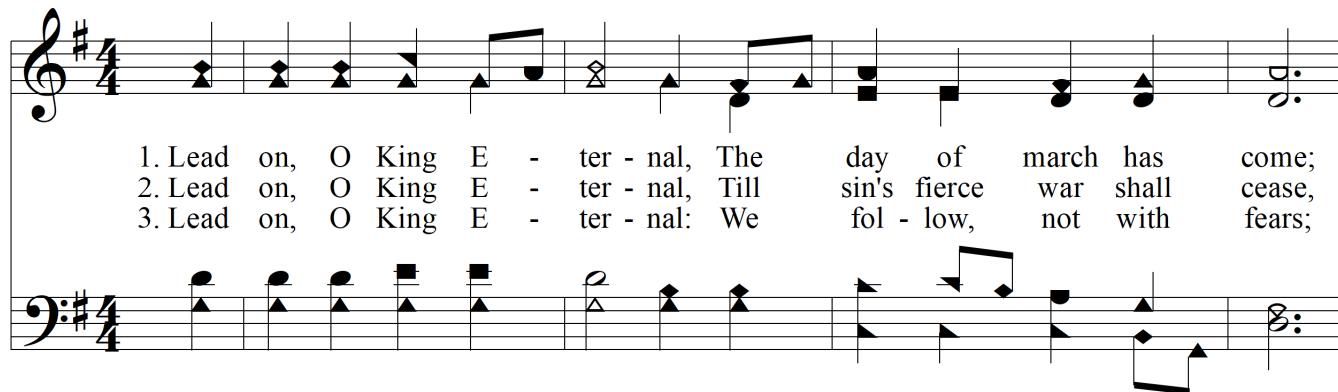
Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;  
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;  
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,  
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;  
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us: We jour - ney in its light;

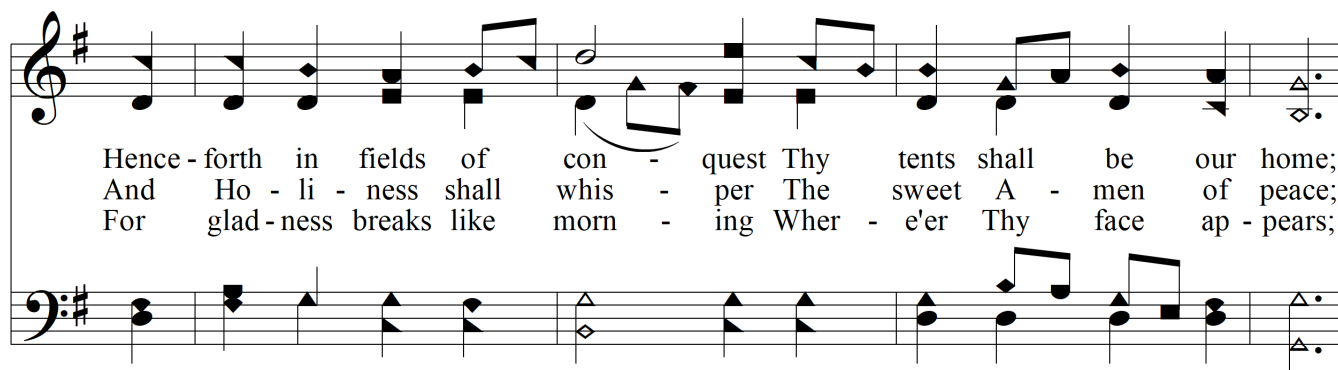
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
The crown a - waits the con - quest: Lead on, O God of might!

# Lead On, O King Eternal (Arr. 2)

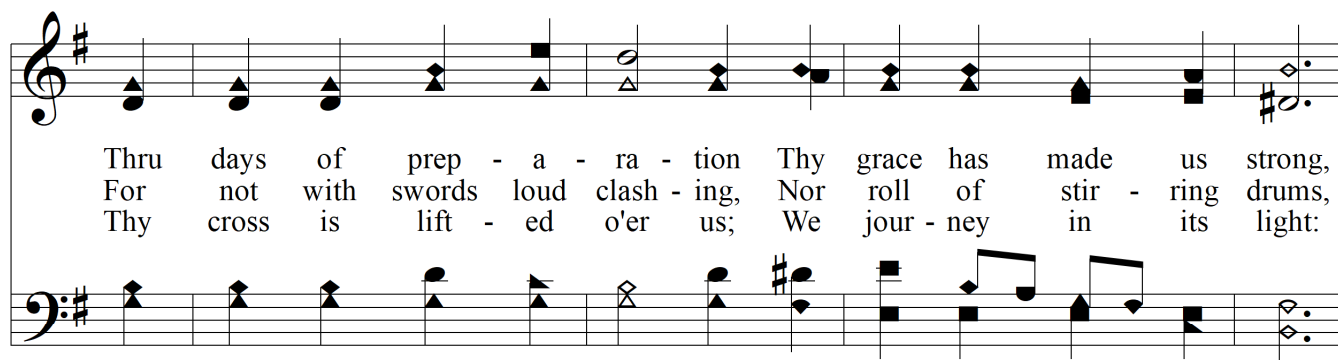
SHURTLEFF



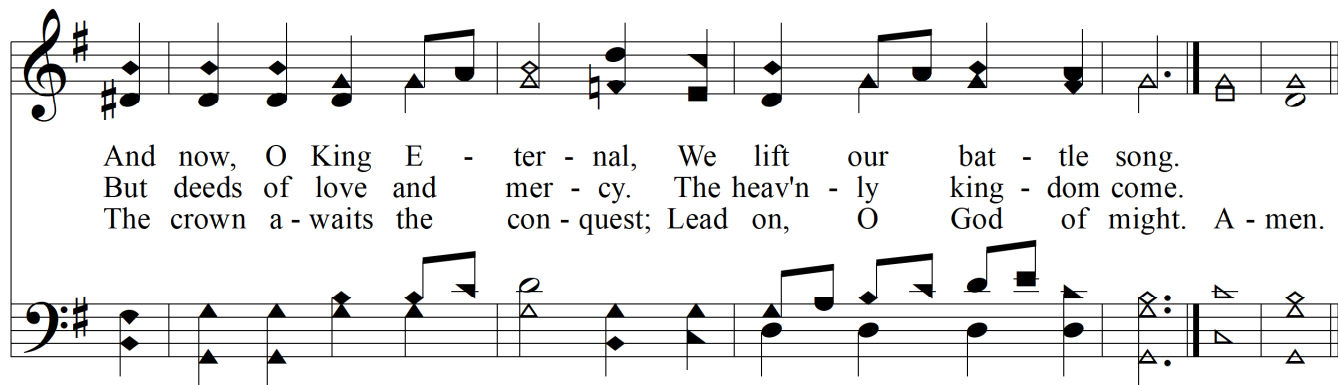
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;



Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;  
And Ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;  
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;



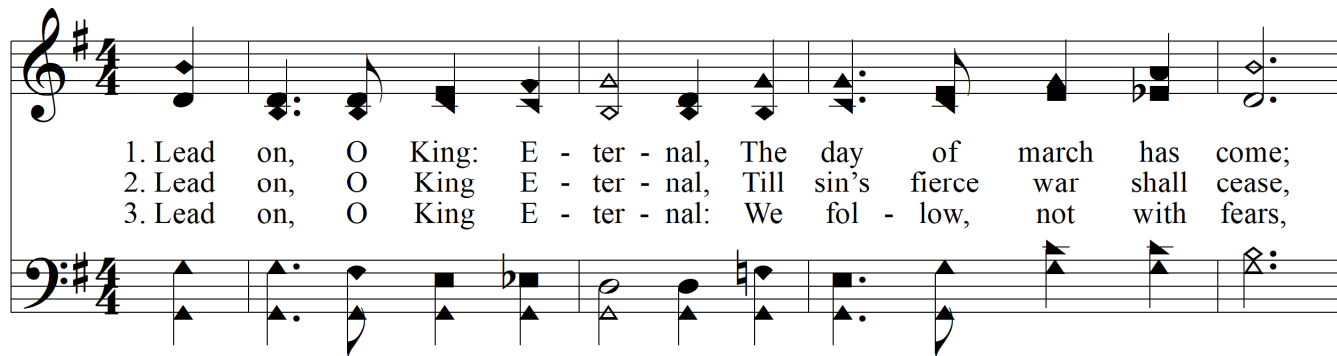
Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,  
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:



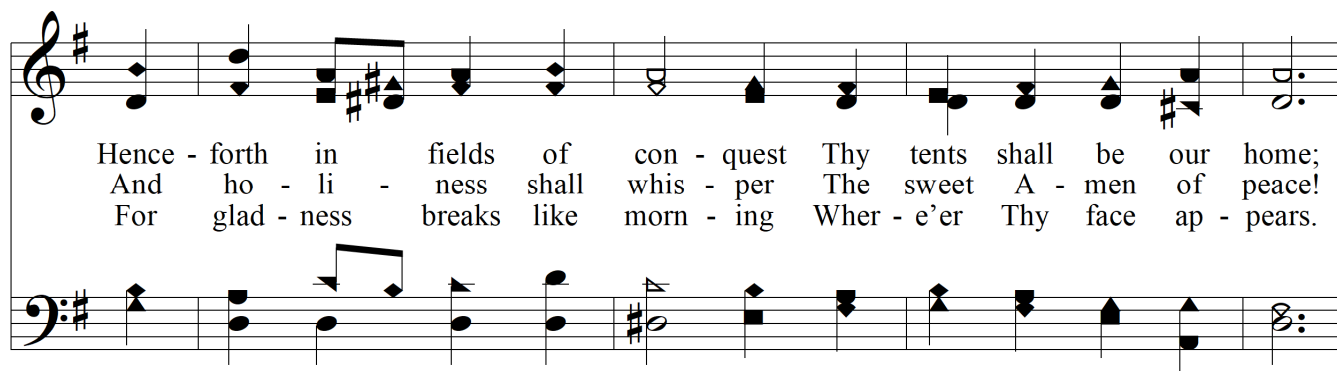
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
But deeds of love and mer - cy. The heav'n - ly king - dom come.  
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.

# Lead On, O King Eternal (Arr. 3)

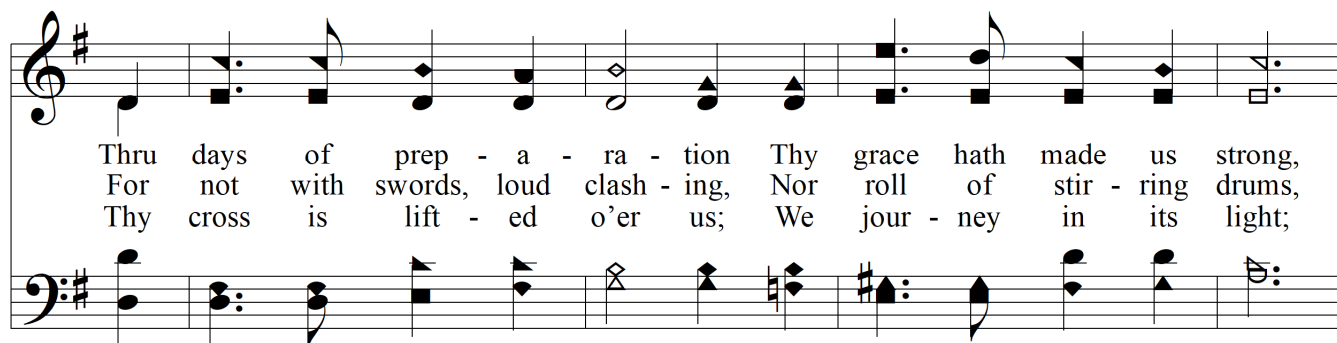
SALVE DOMINE 7, 6, 7, 6, D




1. Lead on, O King: E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears,



Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;  
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace!  
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.



Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace hath made us strong,  
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;



And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
The crown a - waits the con - quest, Lead on, O God of might! A - men.

# Lead Them To Thee

G/B - MI

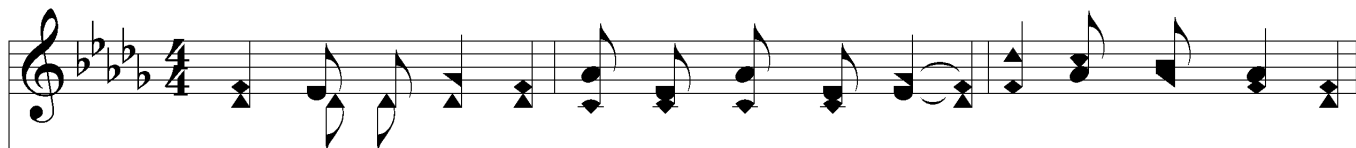
1. Lead them, my God, to Thee,      Lead them to Thee,  
 2. When earth looks bright and fair,      Fes - tive and gay  
 3. E'en for such lit - tle ones,      Christ came a child,  
 4. Yea, tho' my faith be dim,      I would be - lieve

These chil - dren dear of mine,      Thou gav - est me;  
 Let no de - lu - sive snare,      Lure them a - stray;  
 And in this world of sin      Lived un - de - filed  
 That Thou this pre - cious gift      Wilt now re - ceive;

O, by Thy love di - vine,      Lead them, my God, to Thee;  
 But from temp - ta - tion's pow'r,      Lead them, my God, to Thee;  
 O, for His sake, I pray,      Lead them, my God, to Thee;  
 O, take their young hearts now,      Lead them, my God, to Thee;

Lead them, my God, to Thee,      Lead them to Thee.

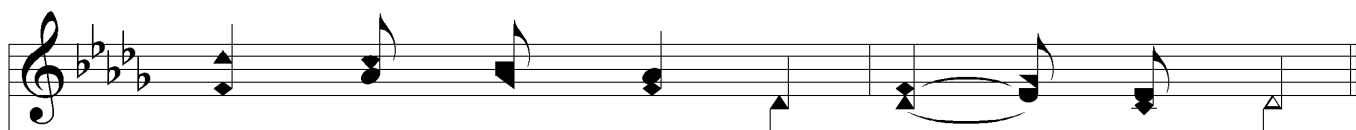
# Lead Thou Me



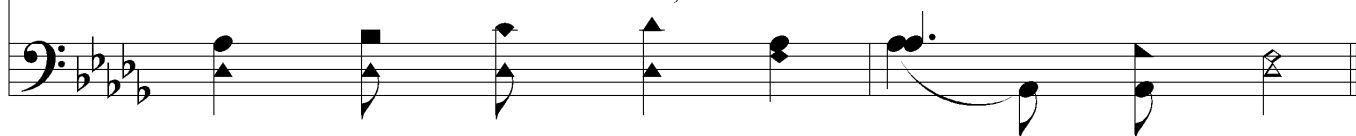
1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, thru the chang - ing ways Of life's brief jour - ney:  
 2. Fal - t'ring my steps at times; be - set by fear I, stum - bling, fall, but  
 3. Thou art my hope, in Thee do I con - fide; My - self I trust not;  
 4. Je - sus my Sav - ior, Thine own choice is best; Go Thou be - fore me,



lead Thou me. Thee will I trust, thru bright - est, dark - est days,  
 lead Thou me. Fool - ish I am, for - get - ful Thou art near;  
 lead Thou me. Thou art my help, do Thou with me a - bide;  
 lead Thou me. Short is life's long - est road: then comes Thy rest,



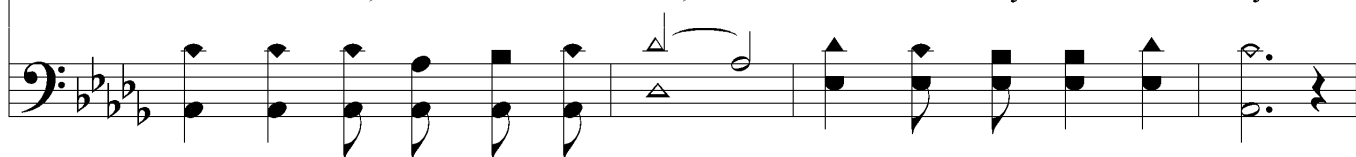
Thy love pro - tect - ing: lead Thou me.  
 For - give my sin, yet lead Thou me.  
 Thou canst not fail, still lead Thou me.  
 Where Thou dost will, e'er lead Thou me.



## Chorus



Lead Thou me, most bless - ed Lord; Lead where Thy love doth say.



# *Lead Thou Me*

Lead Thou me, most bless - ed Lord: I would not choose my way.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lead Thou Me". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), 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.

# Lead Thou Me On

F/A - MI

1. Lead Thou me on, and then my feet tho' wea - ry, Shall nev - er  
2. Fill me with love, and then my life shall ev - er Show forth the  
3. Give me Thy grace, the grace that more a - bound - eth When all the  
4. Give me Thy peace that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, And wraps the  
5. Lord, well I know, all these, and more are giv - en, With Christ in

fal - ter in life's rug - ged way; And tho' my path - way lead thru  
light of Thy sweet love di - vine; And tho' this world my heart from  
hosts of sin up - on me roll; And tho' life's care my lone - ly  
soul in calm and sweet re - pose; And tho' the storms would keep my  
whom all heav'n - ly rich - es dwell; In Him by faith I grasp the

wilds most drear - y, Guid - ed by Thee my feet shall nev - er stray.  
Thee would sev - er, I still re - joice in know - ing Thou art mine.  
way sur - round - eth, Still I can rest, if Thou my life con - trol.  
soul from land - ing, At length I'll an - chor, safe from all my foes.  
joys of heav - en, And taste the bliss my tongue now fails to tell.

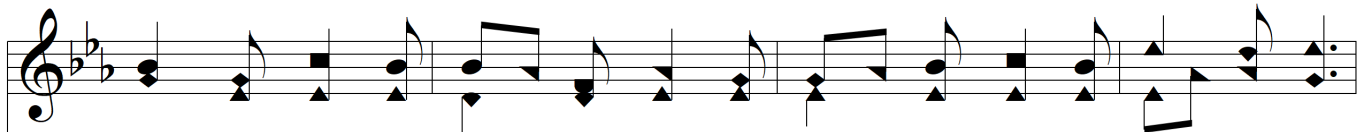


# Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

CARLISLE



1. Lead us, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem - pes - tuous sea;  
2. Sav - ior, breathe for - give - ness o'er us; All our weak - ness Thou dost know;  
3. Spir - it of our God, de - scend - ing, Fill our hearts with heav'n - ly joy;



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;  
Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us; Thou didst feel its keen - est woe;  
Love with ev - 'ry pas - sion blend - ing, Pleas - ure that can nev - er cloy;



Yet pos - sess - ing Ev - 'ry bless - ing. If our God our Fa - ther be.  
Lone and drear - y, Faint and wea - ry, Thru the de - sert Thou didst go.  
Thus pro - vid - ed, Par - doned, guid - ed, Noth - ing can our peace de - stroy. A - men.



# Lead Us, O Father (Arr. 1)

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy guid - ing  
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un - helped by Thee, in  
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Blind - ly we stum - ble  
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest, How - ev - er rough and

hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pall and sor - rows still in crease;  
er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,  
when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows of a mor - tal night;  
steep the path - way be, Thru joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,

Lead us thru Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.  
And age comes on un - cheered by faith or hope.  
On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.  
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

# Lead Us, O Father! (Arr. 2)

EARNAN

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of peace; With - out Thy  
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of truth; Un - helped by  
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in the paths of right; Blind - ly we  
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther! in Thy heav'n - ly rest, How - ev - er

guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and  
Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains, and  
stum - ble when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows  
rough and steep the path may be, Thru joy or sor - row,

sor - rows still in - crease; Lead us thru Christ, the true and liv - ing way.  
fol - ly dims our youth, And age comes on un - cheered by faith and hope.  
of a dark - some night, On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.  
as Thou deem - est best, Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee.

# Lean On His Arm

1. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, Hide in the hol - low  
 2. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, Wait you not for the  
 3. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, For 'tis the on - ly  
 4. Lean on the might - y arm of Je - sus, And of His bound - less

of His hand; 'Neath His pro - tect - ing wings a - bide you,  
 morn - ing dawn; Ev' - ning of life may come and find you,  
 ref - uge sure; Let not an - oth - er's in - vi - ta - tion,  
 mer - cy share; Drink of the ev - er liv - ing foun - tain,

*Chorus*

Firm on the Rock of Ag - es stand. Lean on His arm,  
 And with your strength and cour - age gone. His  
 Now from this hope, your soul al - lure.  
 Down by the Rock of Ag - es there.

ev - er last - ing arm, Hide in the hol - low of His hand!  
 Lean on His arm,

# Lean On His Arm

Lean on His arm, Firm on the Rock of Ag - es stand.  
His ev - er last-ing arm,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lean On His Arm". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), 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 placed between the two staves, with some words aligned under specific notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Lean On His Arms

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,  
2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright - en the way,  
3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,  
4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll  
bright - en the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His  
bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take  
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

## Chorus

fill your heart with song.  
gen - tle voice o - bey. Lean on His arms, trust - ing in His love;  
to the Lord in pray'r. Lean up - on His arms, ful - ly trust - ing in His love;  
eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His  
Lean up - on His arms and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

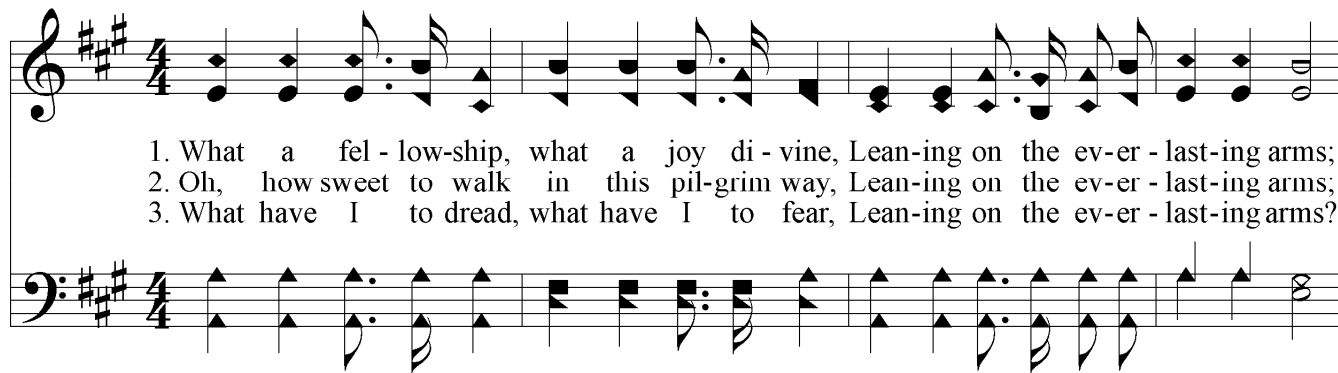
# *Lean On His Arms*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lean On His Arms". 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 score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

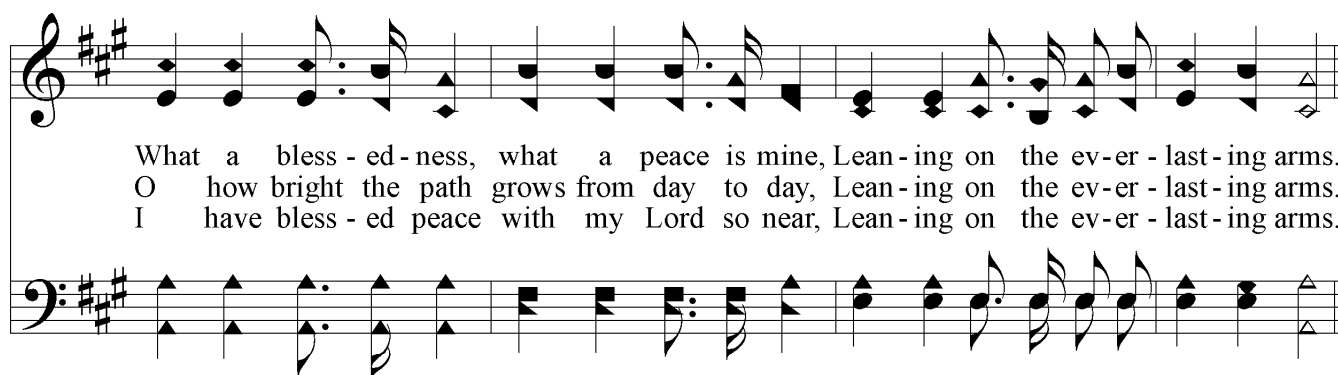
arms,  
arms, ev - er

look - ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav - ior's arms!

# Leaning On The Everlasting Arms



1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;  
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms;  
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms?

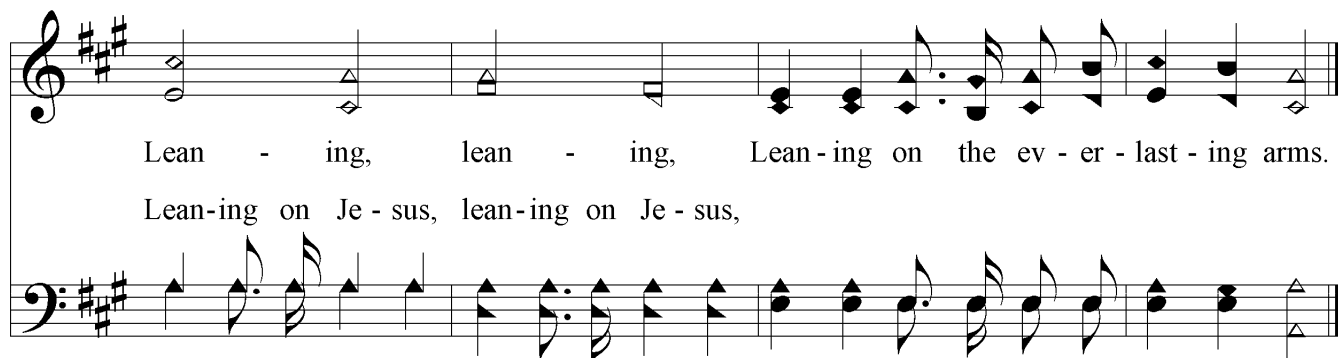


What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.  
O how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.  
I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er - last-ing arms.

## Chorus



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



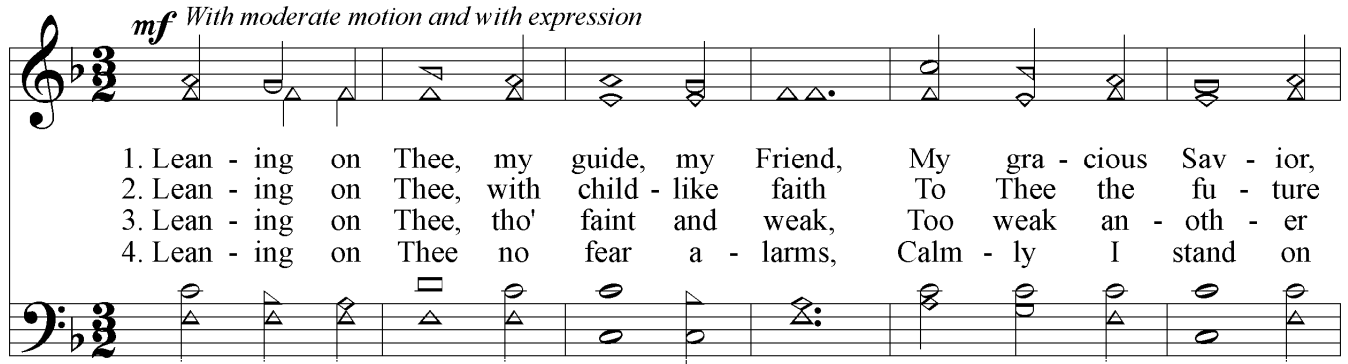
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



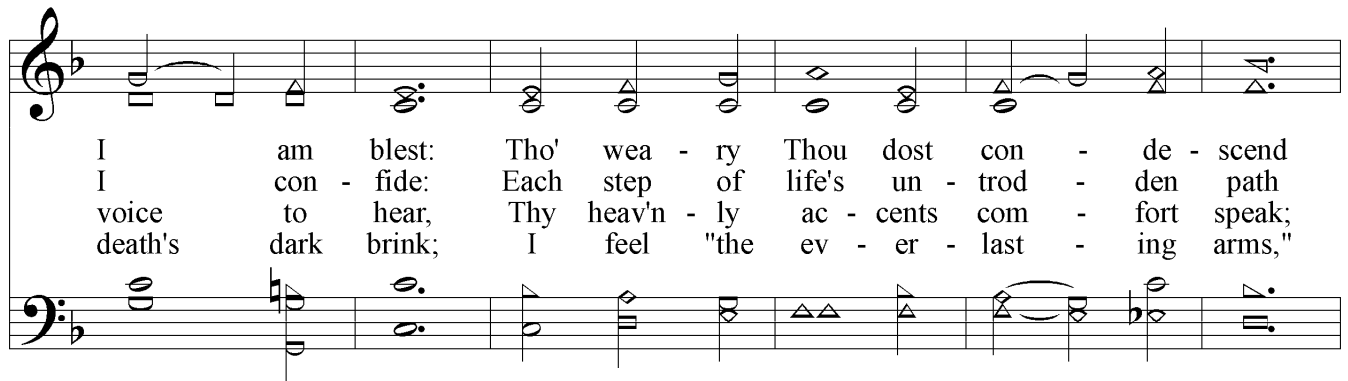
# Leaning On Thee, My Guide, My Friend

STENNETT

*mf* With moderate motion and with expression



1. Lean - ing on Thee, my guide, my Friend, My gra - cious Sav - ior,  
2. Lean - ing on Thee, with child - like faith To Thee the fu - ture  
3. Lean - ing on Thee, tho' faint and weak, Too weak an - oth - er  
4. Lean - ing on Thee no fear a - larms, Calm - ly I stand on



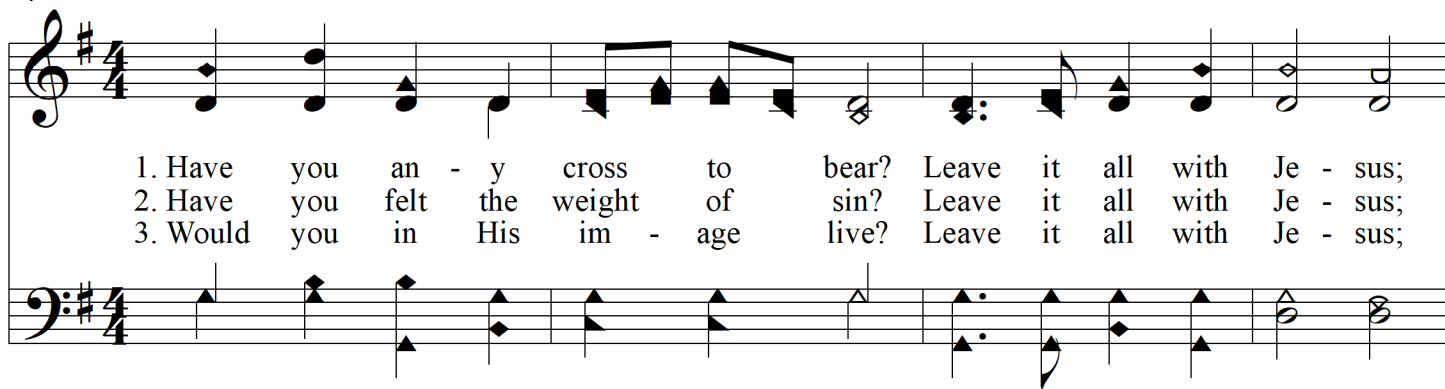
I am blest: Tho' wea - ry Thou dost con - de - scend  
I con - fide: Each step of life's un - trod - den path  
voice to hear, Thy heav'n - ly ac - cents com - fort speak;  
death's dark brink; I feel "the ev - er - last - ing arms,"



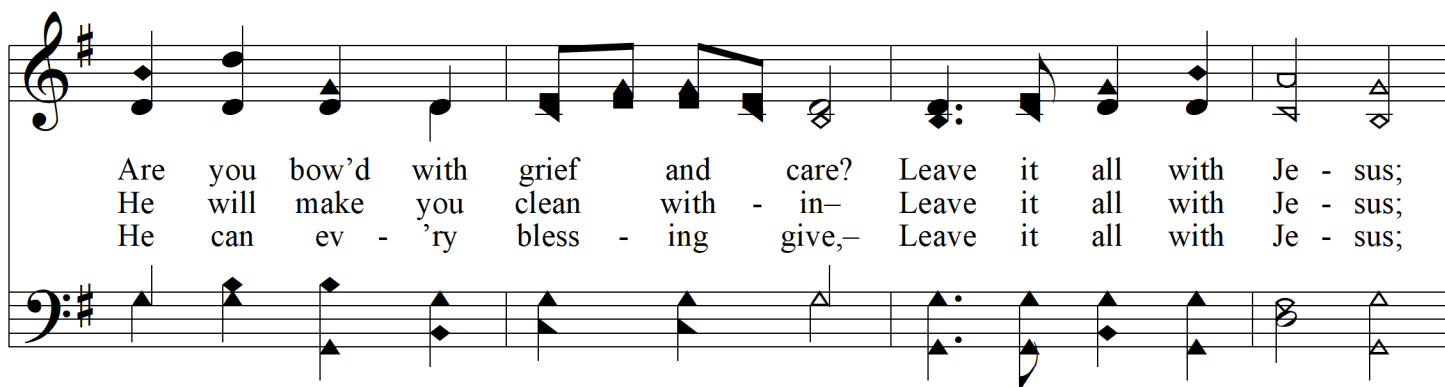
To be my rest, To be not rest.  
Thy Love will guide, Thy Love will guide.  
Be of good cheer. Be of good cheer.  
I can - not sink, I can - not sink. A - men.

# Leave It All With Jesus

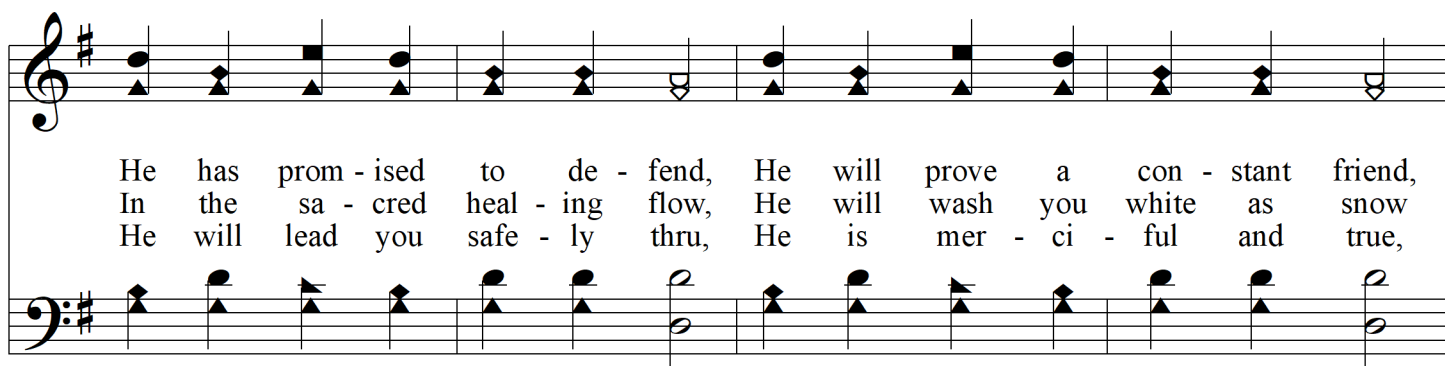
G/B - MI



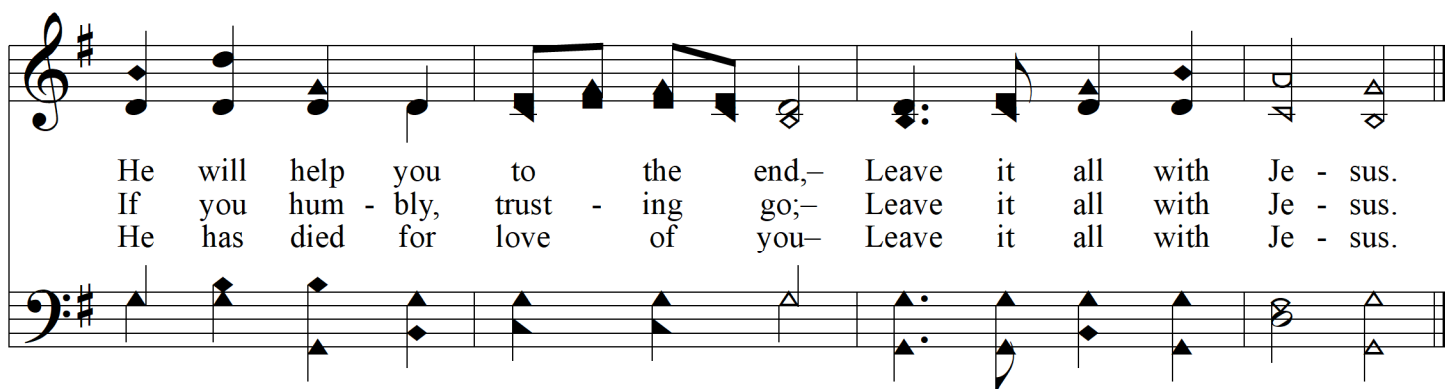
1. Have you an - y cross to bear? Leave it all with Je - sus;  
2. Have you felt the weight of sin? Leave it all with Je - sus;  
3. Would you in His im - age live? Leave it all with Je - sus;



Are you bow'd with grief and care? Leave it all with Je - sus;  
He will make you clean with - in- Leave it all with Je - sus;  
He can ev - 'ry bless - ing give, - Leave it all with Je - sus;



He has prom - ised to de - fend, He will prove a con - stant friend,  
In the sa - cred heal - ing flow, He will wash you white as snow  
He will lead you safe - ly thru, He is mer - ci - ful and true,




He will help you to the end, - Leave it all with Je - sus.  
If you hum - bly, trust - ing go; - Leave it all with Je - sus.  
He has died for love of you - Leave it all with Je - sus.

# Leave It There



1. If the world from you with - hold, of its sil - ver and its gold, And you  
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain, and your health you can't re - gain, And your  
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail, and your heart be - gins to fail, Don't for -  
4. When your youth - ful days are gone, and old age is steal - ing on, And your



have to get a - long with mea - ger fare, Just re - mem - ber, in His Word, how He  
soul is al - most sink - ing in de - spair, Je - sus knows the pain you feel, He can  
get that God in heav - en an - swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will  
bod - y bends be - neath the weight of care, He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go



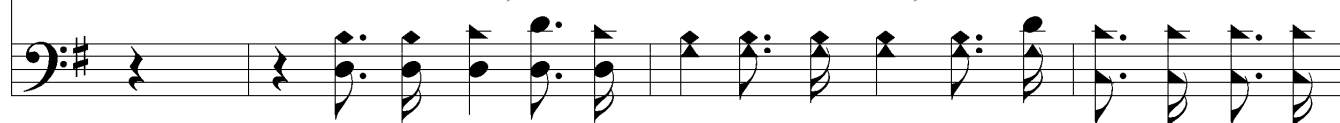
feeds the lit - tle bird, Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.  
save and He can heal, Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.  
lead you safe - ly thru, Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.  
with you to the end, Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.



## Chorus



Leave it there, leave it there, Take your bur - den to the  
Leave it there, leave it there,



# Leave It There

Lord and leave it there. If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will  
leave it there;

The first system of music consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a series of eighth notes, followed by a long, sustained note with a fermata. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes, with a melodic line that includes a long note with a fermata corresponding to the text 'leave it there;'.

sure - ly bring you out, Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.  
leave it there.

The second system of music also consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It continues the melody from the first system, ending with a long note and a fermata. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It provides a consistent accompaniment, with a melodic line that includes a long note with a fermata corresponding to the text 'leave it there.'

# Leave The Rest To God

C/E - MI

1. He who seeks the truth, and trem - bles At the dan - gers he must brave,  
2. Be thou like the no - ble an - cients: Scorn the threat that bids thee fear;  
3. Be thou like the first a - pos - tles, - Be thou like he - ro - ic Paul;  
4. Fear - less - ly face thine ac - cus - ers! Scorn the pris - on, rack, or rod!

Mer - its not the name of Free - man; He at best is but a slave.  
Speak! no mat - ter what be - tide thee; Let them strike, but let them hear.  
If a free thought seeks ex - pres - sion, Speak it bold - ly! speak it all!  
If thou hast a truth to ut - ter, Speak, and leave the rest to God.

# Leaving All To Follow Jesus

1. Leav - ing all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn - ing from the world a - way,  
 2. Naught re - serv - ing, on the al - tar All I lay, and wait the hour  
 3. Tak - ing up the cross for Je - sus, Glad for Him to suf - fer shame,  
 4. Praise His pre - cious name for - ev - er That His blood hath made me free

Step - ping out up - on His prom - ise, All I have is His to - day.  
 When the fire from heav'n de - scend - ing Shall at - test His glo - rious pow'r.  
 All my gain I count but loss - es For the glo - ry of His name.  
 Now my soul shall joy to tell it Thru the long e - ter - ni - ty.

## Chorus

Leav - ing all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn - ing  
 Leav - ing all to fol - low, fol - low Je - sus,

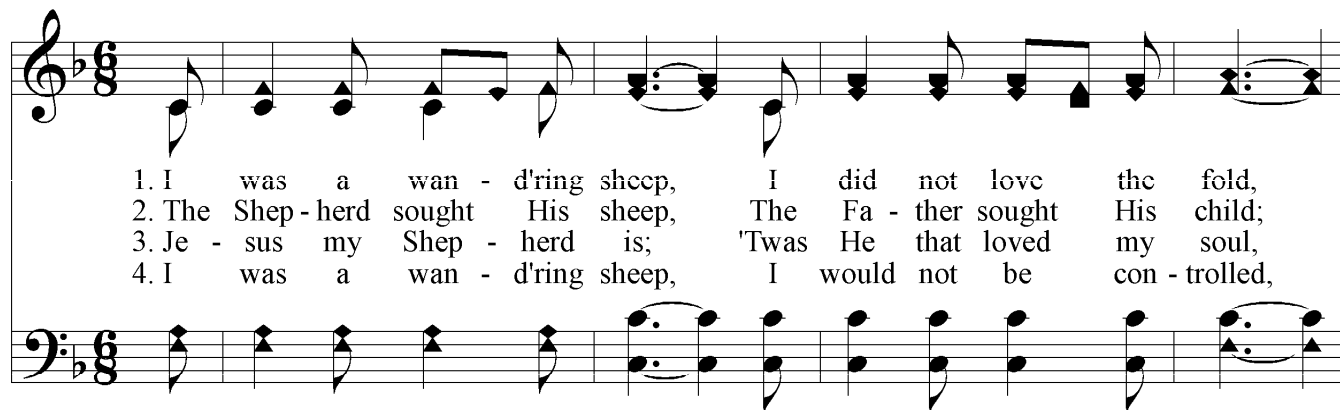
from the world a - way, Step - ping out up -  
 Turn - ing, turn - ing from the world a - way, Step - ping out up

## *Leaving All To Follow Jesus*

on His prom - ise, All I have is His to day.  
on His bless - ed prom - ise,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Leaving All To Follow Jesus". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 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.

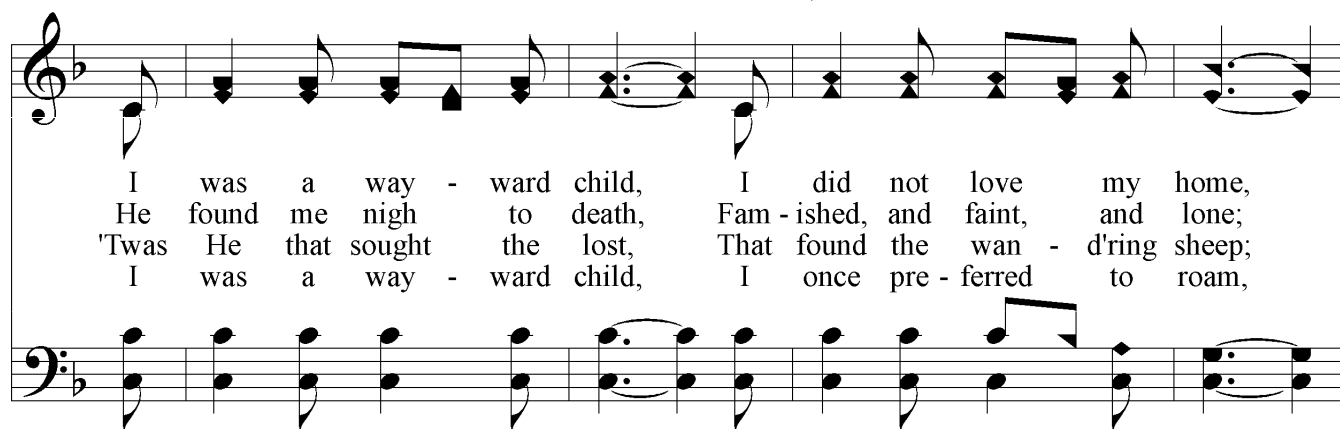
# Lebanon S. D.



1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,  
 2. The Shep - herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;  
 3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,  
 4. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled,



I did not love my Shep - herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled:  
 He fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er de - serts waste and wild:  
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole:  
 But now I love my Shep - herd's voice. I love, I love the fold:



I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home,  
 He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished, and faint, and lone;  
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;  
 I was a way - ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam,



I did not love my Fa - ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.  
 He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wan - d'ring one.  
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.  
 But now I love my Fa - ther's voice, I love, I love His home! A - men



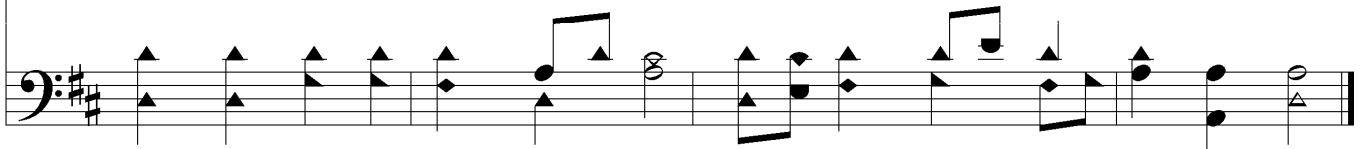
# Lebanon 7s.



1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day! Sons of men and an - gels say!  
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, - Fought the fight, the bat - tle won:  
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal - Christ hath burst the gates of hell:  
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! "Where, O death! is now thy sting"  
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head:



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high! Sing, ye heav'ns: thou earth, re - ply.  
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more.  
Death in vain for bids His rise: Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise.  
Once He died our souls to save: "Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?"  
Made like Him, like Him we raise - Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.



# Led By Jesus

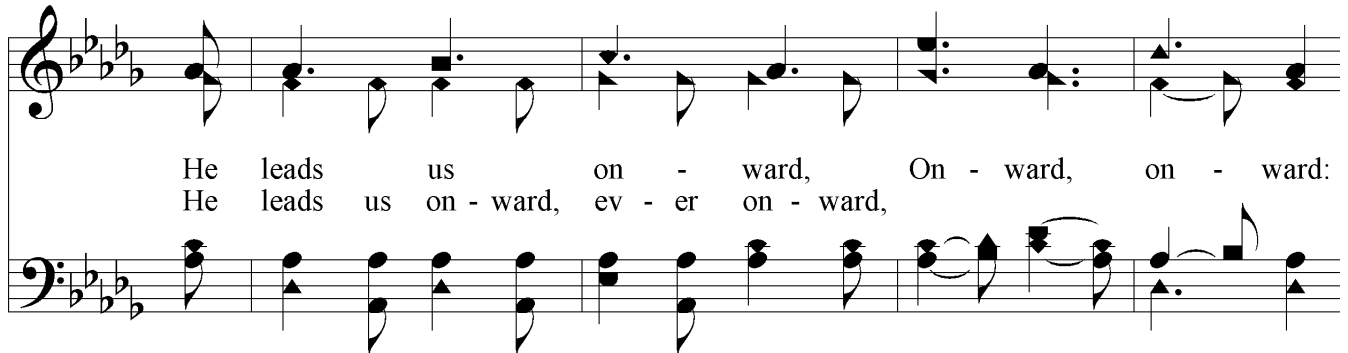


1. Tho' clouds of night may gath - er, As on our way we go:  
2. The Sav - ior is our Lead - er, The path He takes is right:  
3. He knows the way be - fore us, The per - il that a - bounds:  
4. The road is some - times lone - ly, No hu - man aid is near;

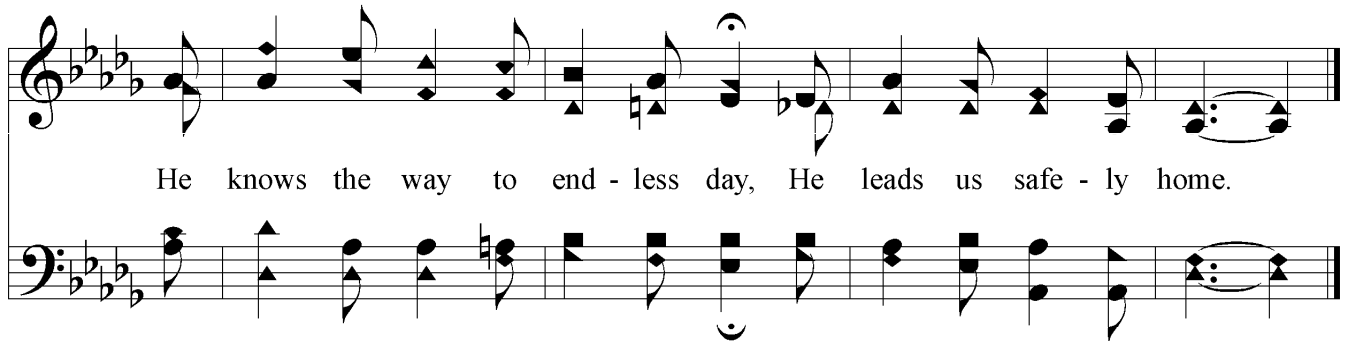


Of one thing we are cer - tain, Christ leads us here be - low.  
Those in His pre - cious keep - ing, He leads to realms of light.  
His arm is strong and might - y, His won - drous love sur - rounds.  
If we are led by Je - sus, We have no need to fear.

## Chorus



He leads us on - ward, On - ward, on - ward:  
He leads us on - ward, ev - er on - ward,



He knows the way to end - less day, He leads us safe - ly home.

# Lend A Hand



1. In this world where sin is so ap - pal - ling, By the way - side souls are  
 2. While the pre - cious hours so swift are fly - ing, While the souls of men in  
 3. Hear the voice of Je - sus soft - ly say - ing: If ye love me, go, the  
 4. Think what joy when on the gold - en land - ing, When be - side our bless - ed



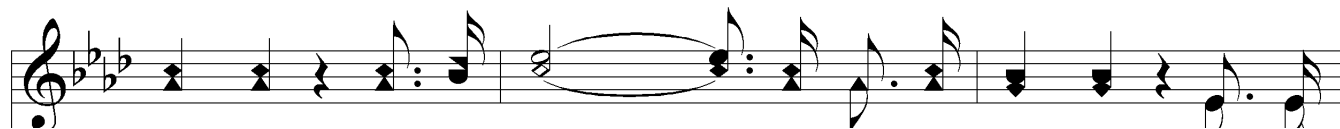
dai - ly fall - ing For the help that you can give they're call - ing;  
 sin are dy - ing, Do not say there is no use in try - ing;  
 cost not weigh - ing, True dis - ci - ples be, my word o - bey - ing;  
 Lord we're stand - ing, Safe at home with all the ran - somed band - ing;



## Chorus



Lend a hand, a help - ing hand. Lend a hand the wrongs to  
 Lend a hand



right - en, Lend a hand the load to light - en; Lend a  
 Lend a hand



# *Lend A Hand*

hand the world to bright-en, Lend a hand, a help-ing hand.  
Lend a hand,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lend A Hand". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note C5, and a quarter note D5. A slur covers the first four notes. The lyrics "hand the world to bright-en, Lend a hand, a help-ing hand." are written below the treble staff, with "Lend a hand," on a separate line below the first two notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

# Lend A Helping Hand

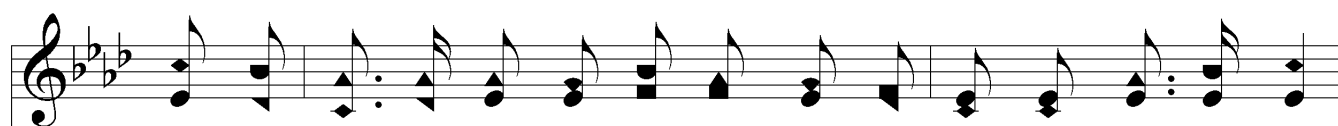
"They helped every one his neighbor." – Isa. 41:6



1. Lend a help - ing hand, my broth - er, To the wea - ry by the way,  
2. Lend a help - ing hand, my broth - er, Some - one needs your help each day,  
3. In the march of life, my broth - er, Man - y fal - ter by the way,



Bow'd be - neath life's heav - y bur - dens 'Mid the toil and heat of day;  
Al - ways some - one need - ing com - fort You will find a - long the way.  
Of - ten heart and cour - age fails them In the mo - ment of the fray.



Pass no com - rade by in si - lence, Cheer - ful words and smiles be - stow,  
Al - ways hearts that hun - ger af - ter Words of love, and hope, and cheer -  
Speak the word of cheer that's need - ed, Bid them ask God's help, and then,



Let them be as sun - shine scat - tered All a - long their path be - low.  
Al - ways fac - es we may bright - en With the smile that dries the tear.  
With a hand that's strong but gen - tle, Lift them to their feet a - gain.



# *Lend A Helping Hand*

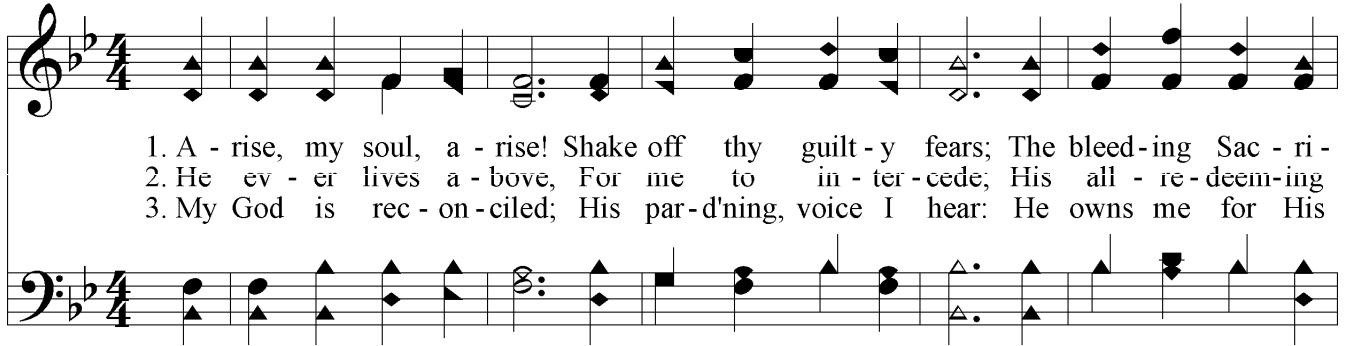
## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Lend a help - ing hand, my broth - er, This shall have its own re - ward, And the good you do an - oth - er Is re - mem - bered by the Lord."

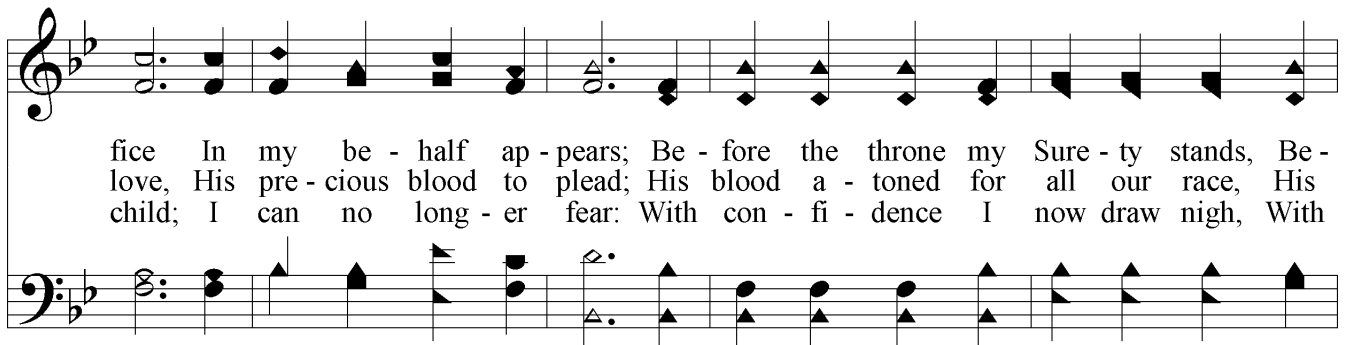
Lend a help - ing hand, my broth - er, This shall have its own re - ward,

And the good you do an - oth - er Is re - mem - bered by the Lord.

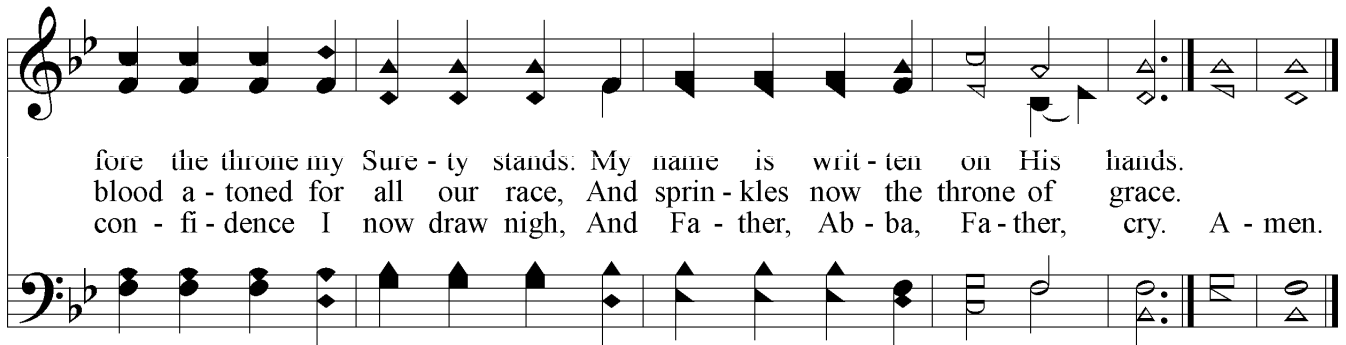
# Lenox H. M. (Arr. 1)



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleed - ing Sac - ri -  
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede; His all - re - deem - ing  
3. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning, voice I hear: He owns me for His



fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be -  
love, His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race, His  
child; I can no long - er fear: With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With



fore the throne my Sure - ty stands. My name is writ - ten on His hands.  
blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin - kles now the throne of grace.  
con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry. A - men.

# Lenox H. M. (Arr. 2)

1. Ye saints, your mu - sic bring, At - tuned to sweet - est sound; Strike ev - 'ry trem - bling  
2. The cross, the cross a - lone, Sub - dued the pow'rs of hell; Like light - ning from His  
3. The cross hath pow'r to save From all the foes that rise; The cross hath made the

*Chorus*

string, Till earth and heav'n re - sound;  
throne The prince of dark - ness fell; The tri - umphs of the cross we sing; The  
grave A pas - sage to the skies;

tri - umphs of the cross we sing; A - wake, ye saints, each joy - ful string. A - men.



# Lenox H. M. (Arr. 3)

1. Blow ye the trum - pet, blow The glad - ly sol - emn sound! Let all the  
2. Je - sus, our great High Priest, Hath full a - tone - ment made; Ye wea - ry  
3. The gos - pel trum - pet hear, The news of heav'n - ly grace; And, saved from

*Chorus*

na - tions know, To earth's re - mot - est bound,  
spir - its, rest; Ye mourn - ful souls, be glad: The year of ju - bi - lee is come! The  
earth, ap - pear Be - fore your Sav - ior's face:

year of ju - bi - lee is come! Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home. A - men.

# Lessons At Jesus' Feet

1. I've a pre - cious rec - ol - lec - tion 'Twill nev - er - more de - part,  
 2. I have found the pre - cious foun - tain That bring im - mor - tal youth,  
 3. I re - call the hap - py eve - ning I came with all my sin,  
 4. O broth - er do not scorn Him, Nor turn this friend a - way,

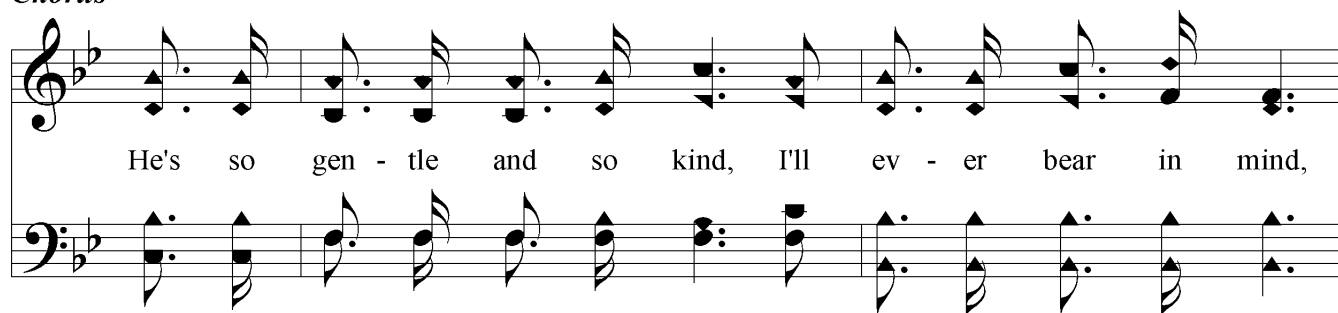
And O it makes me hap - py all the day.  
 I have proved the cleans - ing vir - tue of its waves.  
 And prayed that He my wait - ing soul would meet.  
 He waits to give de - liv - er - ance com - plete.

'Tis the mem - 'ry of the hour, When Je - sus cleansed my heart  
 So I sing of sal - va - tion, And tell the bless - ed truth,  
 I threw my heart's door o - pen, And He's since en - tered in,  
 And when He's ful - ly saved you, You'll bless His name and say,

And cast my care and sor - row far a - way.  
 That Je - sus is the Might - y One to save.  
 O the les - sons I have learn'd at Je - sus' feet.  
 O the les - sons that I learn at Je - sus feet.

# Lessons At Jesus' Feet

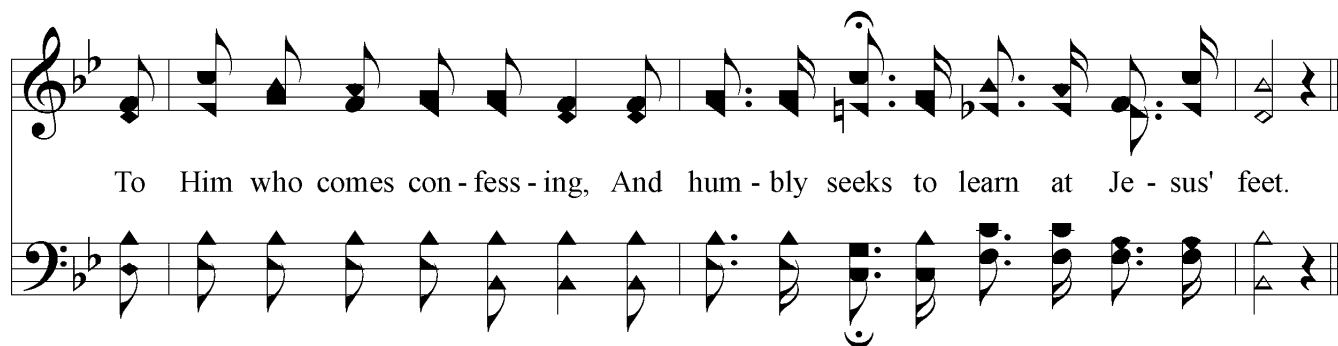
## Chorus



He's so gen - tle and so kind, I'll ev - er bear in mind,



His man - y gold - en prom - is - es so sweet; They are rich and full of bless - ing



To Him who comes con - fess - ing, And hum - bly seeks to learn at Je - sus' feet.

# Lessons For Eternity

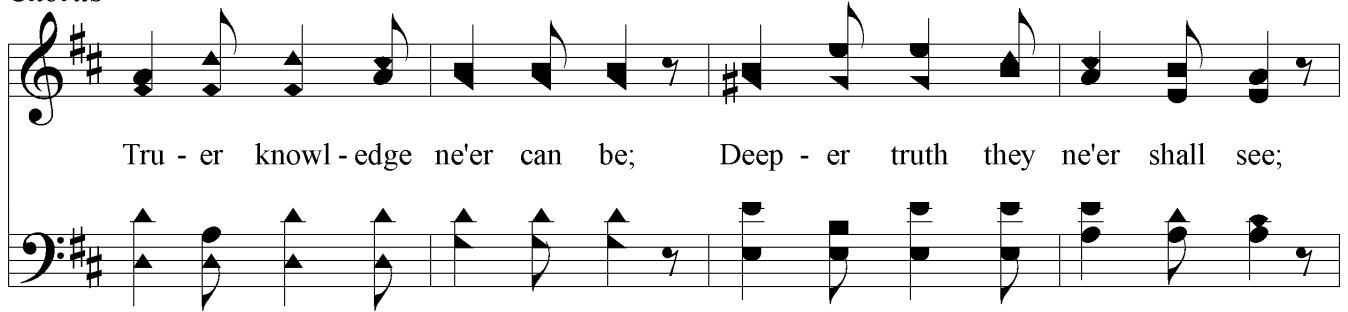


1. O what a les - son we all me learn, Won - der - ful love of Christ!  
2. Full - ness of bless - ing, of peace and joy, Won - der - ful love of Christ!  
3. In - to this truth let the chil - dren in, Won - der - ful love of Christ!

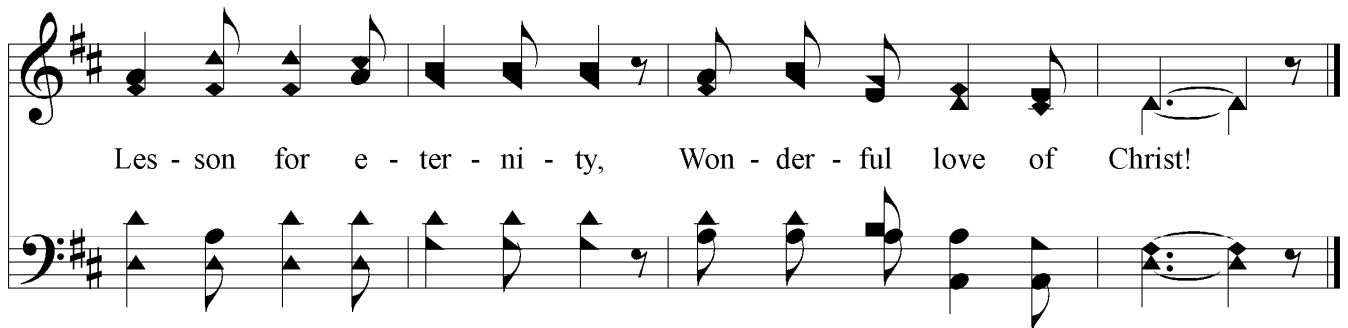


Glad - ly our minds to its mes - sage turn, Won - der - ful love of Christ!  
Sound - ing its depths shall our life em - ploy, Won - der - ful love of Christ!  
Knowl - edge di - vine would we ev - er win, Won - der - ful love of Christ!

## Chorus



Tru - er knowl - edge ne'er can be; Deep - er truth they ne'er shall see;

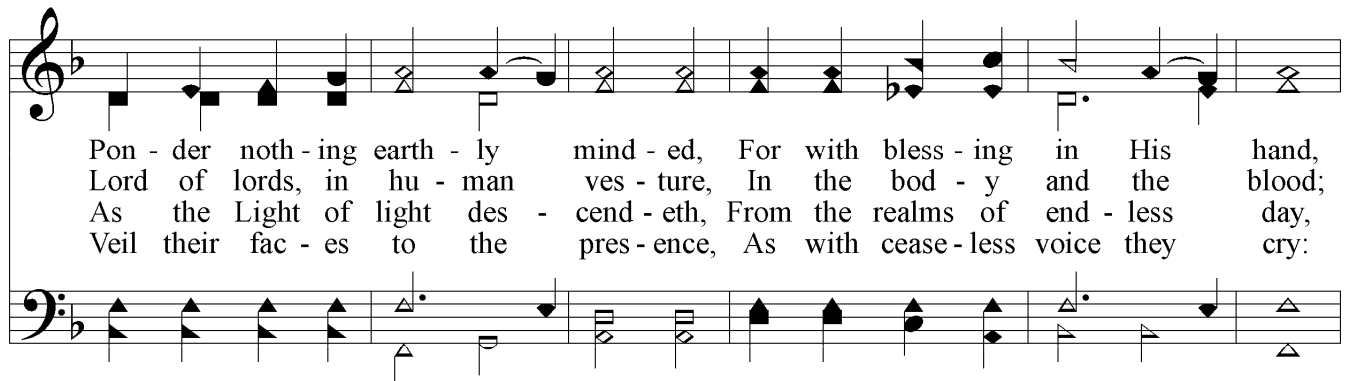


Les - son for e - ter - ni - ty, Won - der - ful love of Christ!

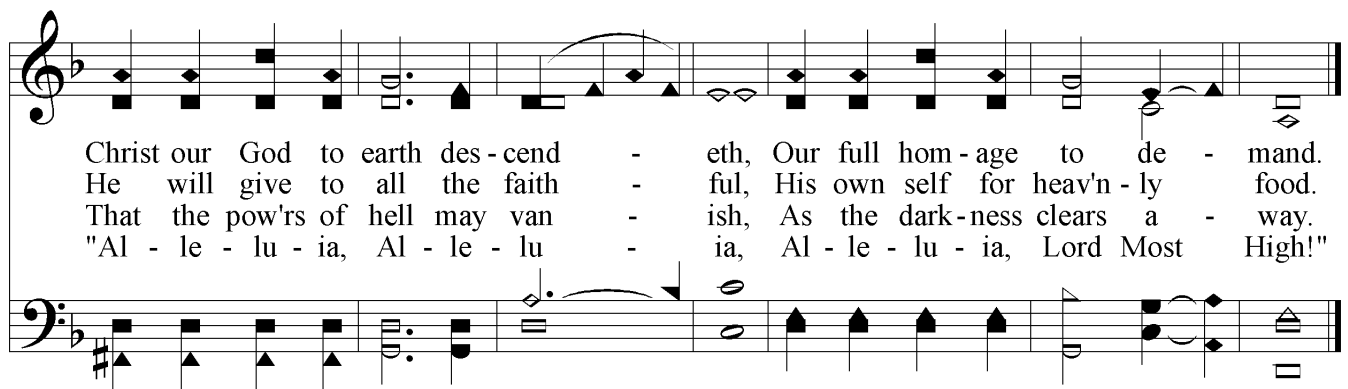
# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence (Arr. 1)



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;  
2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,  
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard on the way,  
4. At His feet the six-winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with sleep less eye,

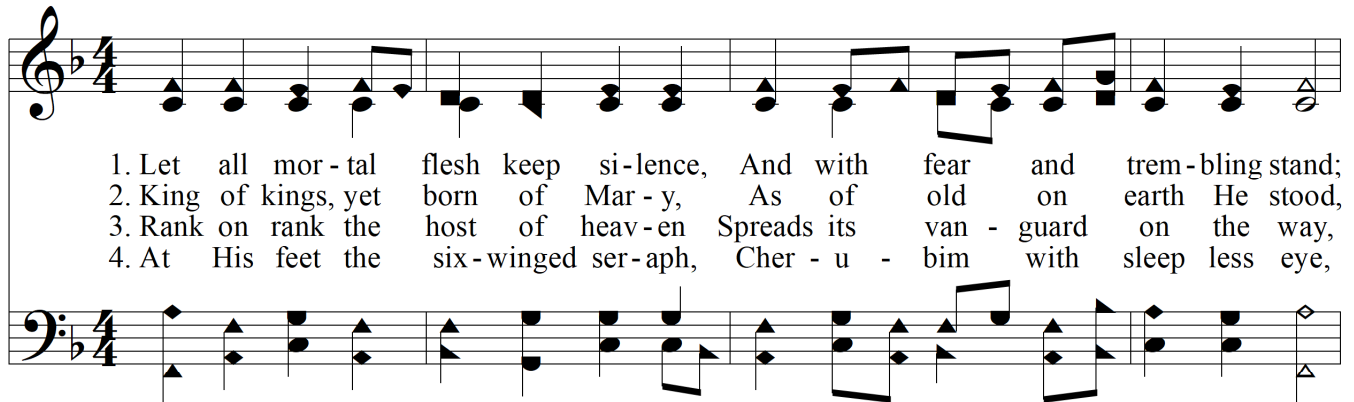


Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,  
Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood;  
As the Light of light des - cend - eth, From the realms of end - less day,  
Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

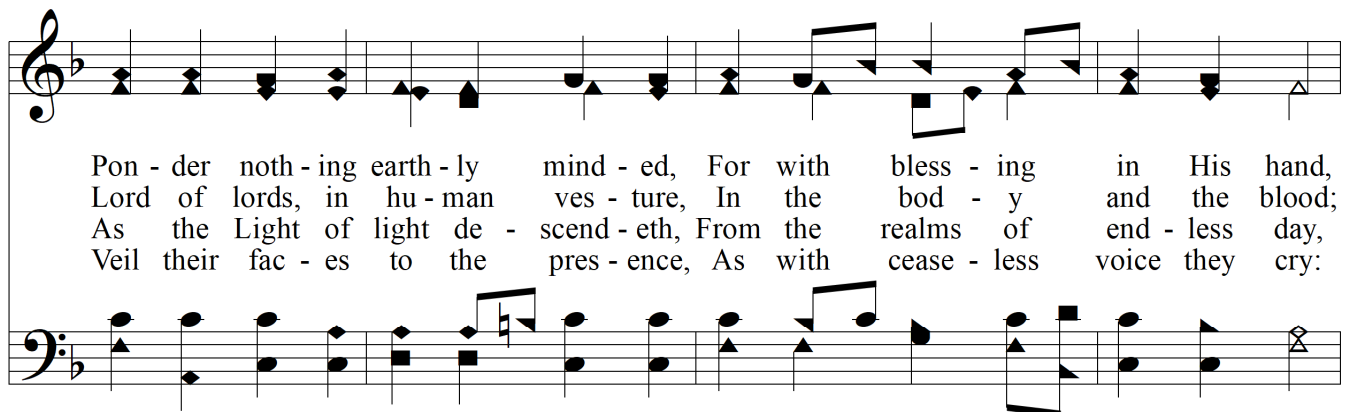


Christ our God to earth des - cend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.  
He will give to all the faith - ful, His own self for heav'n - ly food.  
That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.  
"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

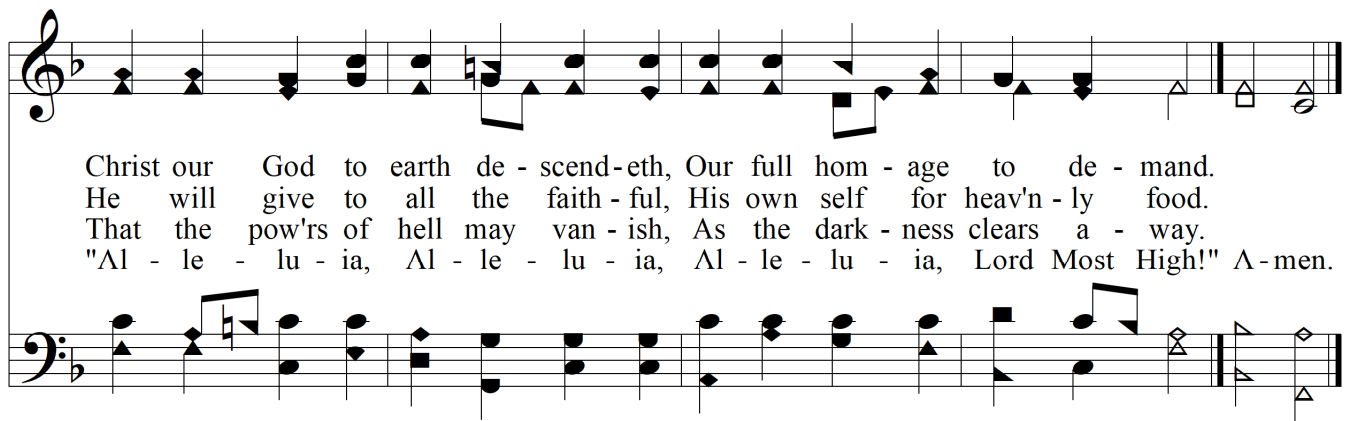
# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence (Arr. 2)



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;  
2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,  
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van - guard on the way,  
4. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with sleep less eye,

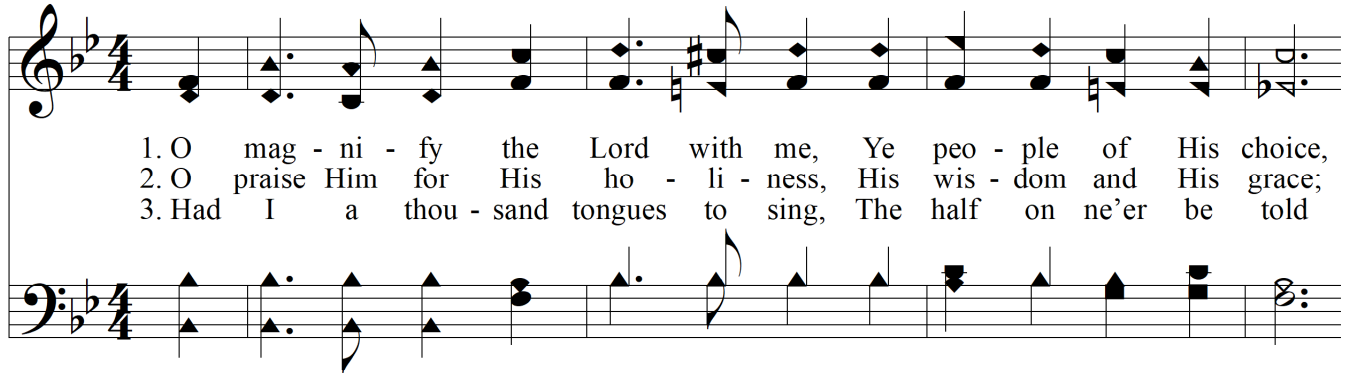


Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,  
Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood;  
As the Light of light de - scend - eth, From the realms of end - less day,  
Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

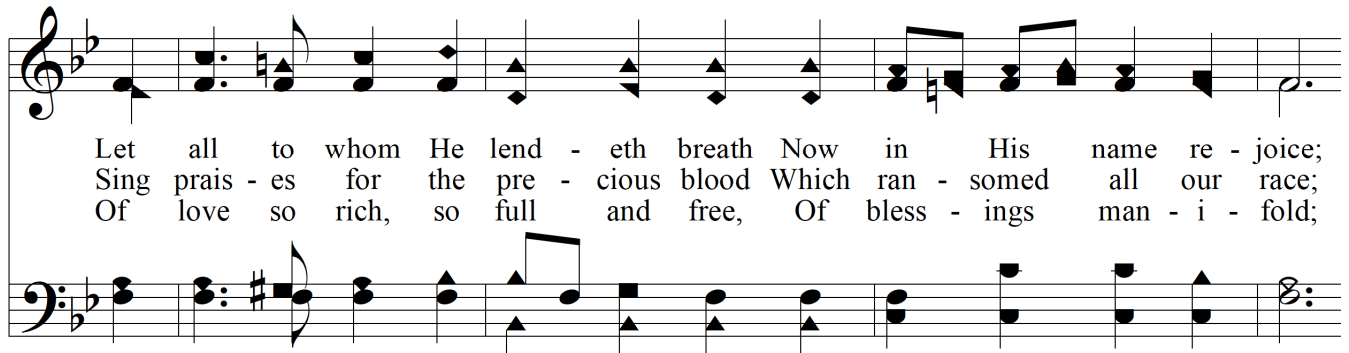


Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.  
He will give to all the faith - ful, His own self for heav'n - ly food.  
That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.  
"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!" A - men.

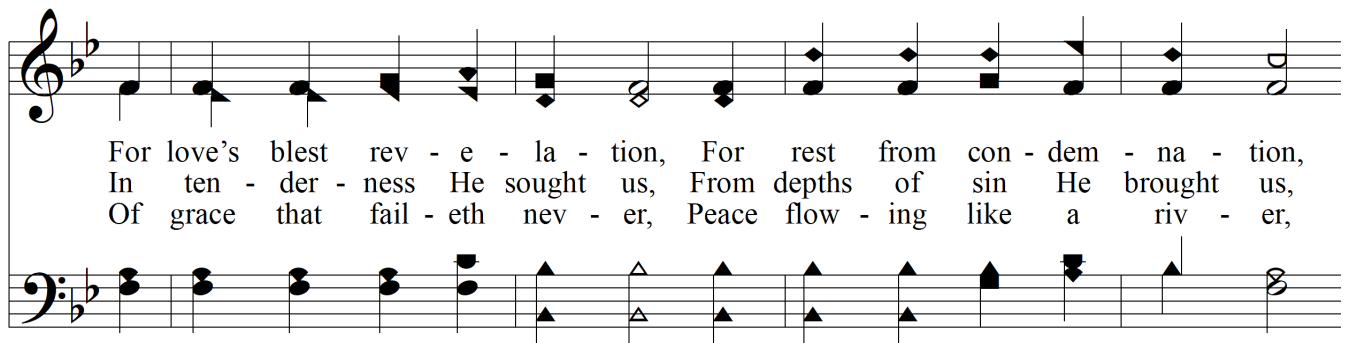
# Let All The People Praise Thee



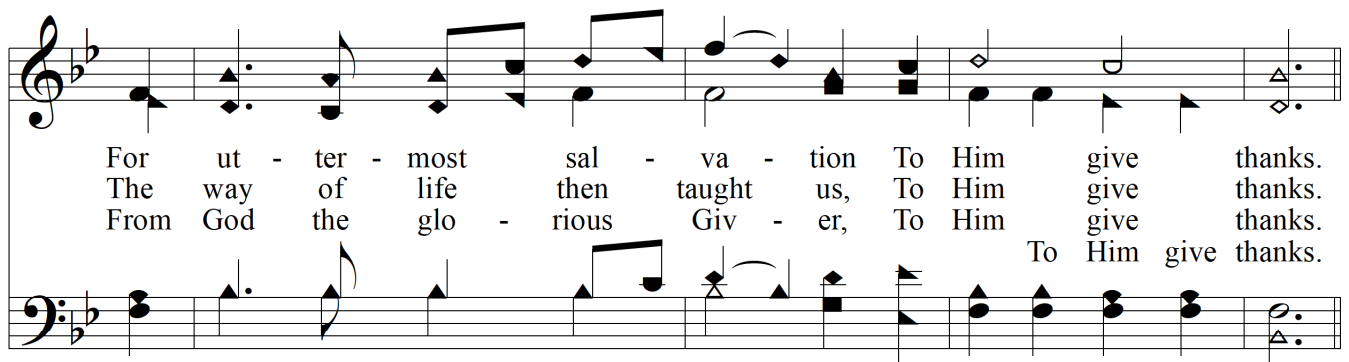
1. O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Ye peo - ple of His choice,  
2. O praise Him for His ho - li - ness, His wis - dom and His grace;  
3. Had I a thou - sand tongues to sing, The half on ne'er be told



Let all to whom He lend - eth breath Now in His name re - joice;  
Sing prais - es for the pre - cious blood Which ran - somed all our race;  
Of love so rich, so full and free, Of bless - ings man - i - fold;



For love's blest rev - e - la - tion, For rest from con - dem - na - tion,  
In ten - der - ness He sought us, From depths of sin He brought us,  
Of grace that fail - eth nev - er, Peace flow - ing like a riv - er,



For ut - ter - most sal - va - tion To Him give thanks.  
The way of life then taught us, To Him give thanks.  
From God the glo - rious Giv - er, To Him give thanks.  
To Him give thanks.

# Let All The People Praise Thee

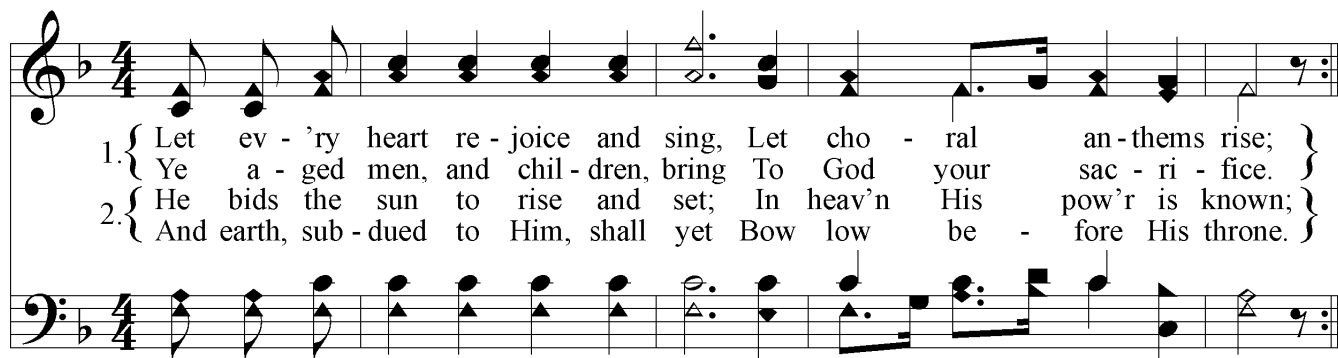
## Chorus

Let all let all the peo - ple praise Thee, Let all let all the peo - ple  
praise Thee! Let all let all the peo - ple praise Thy name For -  
ev - er and for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, O Lord! Let more. A - men.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The time signature is 4/4. The first system includes a repeat sign and a triplet of eighth notes in both the vocal and piano parts. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system features a first ending (marked '1') and a second ending (marked '2') in the vocal line, leading to the final cadence.



# Let Every Heart Rejoice And Sing

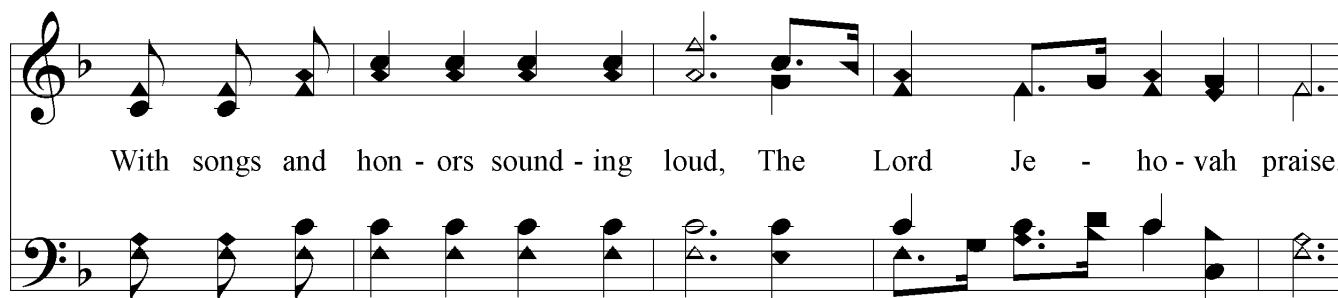


1. { Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise; }  
Ye a - ged men, and chil - dren, bring To God your sac - ri - fice. }  
2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n His pow'r is known; }  
And earth, sub - dued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne. }

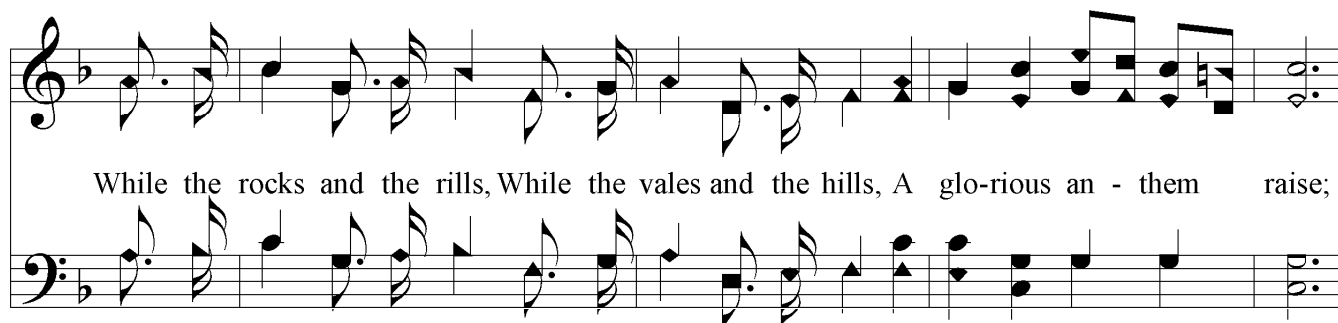
## Chorus



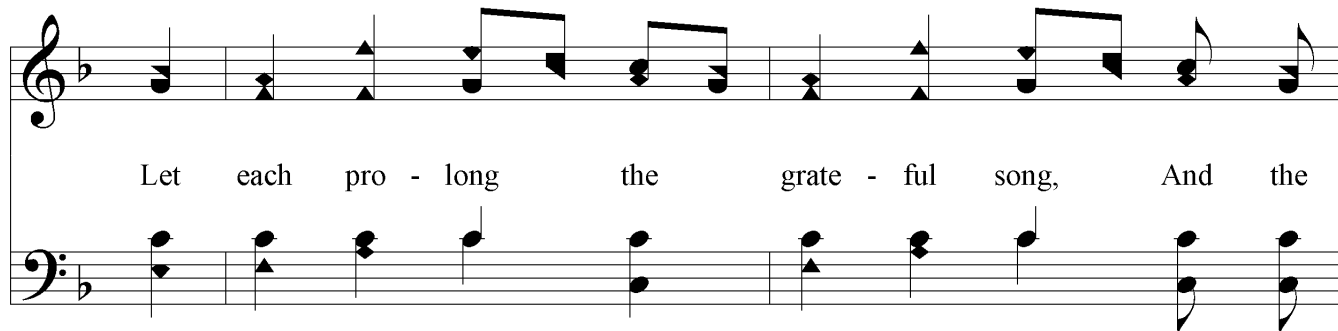
For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind as all His ways;



With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.



While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them raise;



Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the

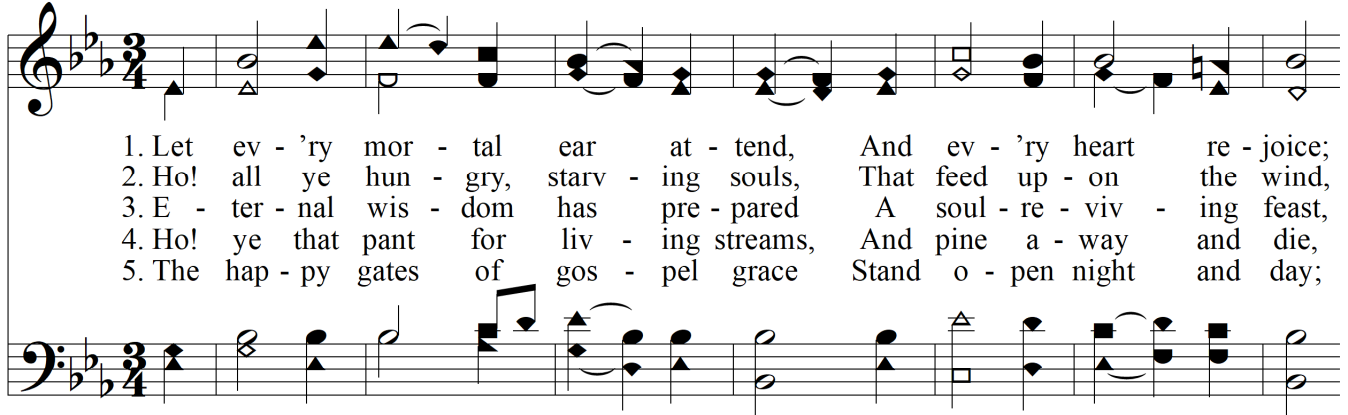
# *Let Every Heart Rejoice And Sing*

God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

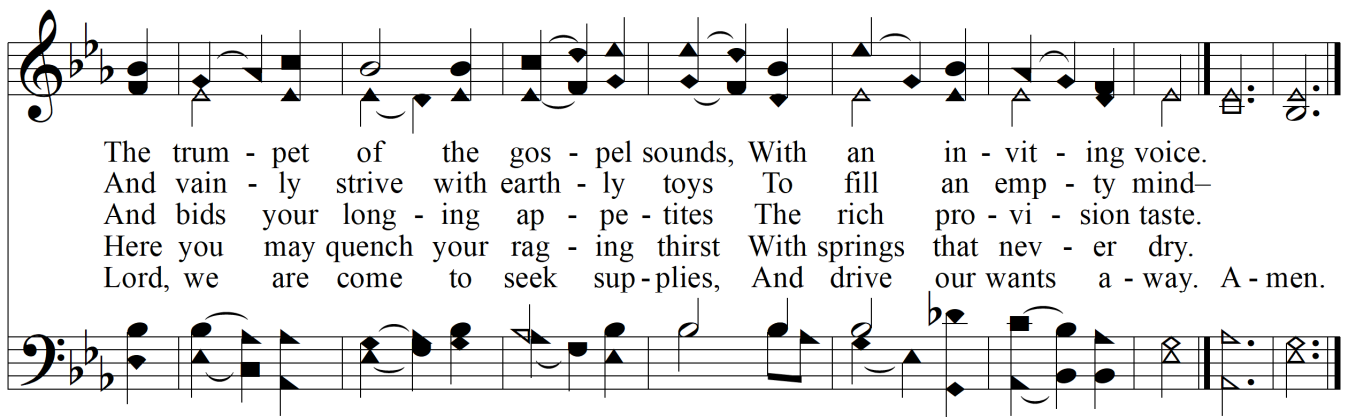
The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

# Let Every Mortal Ear Attend

ABRIDGE C. M.



1. Let ev - 'ry mor - tal ear at - tend, And ev - 'ry heart re - joice;  
2. Ho! all ye hun - gry, starv - ing souls, That feed up - on the wind,  
3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has pre - pared A soul - re - viv - ing feast,  
4. Ho! ye that pant for liv - ing streams, And pine a - way and die,  
5. The hap - py gates of gos - pel grace Stand o - pen night and day;



The trum - pet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.  
And vain - ly strive with earth - ly toys To fill an emp - ty mind—  
And bids your long - ing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vi - sion taste.  
Here you may quench your rag - ing thirst With springs that nev - er dry.  
Lord, we are come to seek sup - plies, And drive our wants a - way. A - men.

# Let Him Come

1. If an - y man thirst, let him come un - to Me, Let him come! Let him  
 2. If an - y man thirst, let him come un - to Me, Let him come! Let him  
 3. If an - y man thirst, let him come un - to Me, Let him come! Let him  
 4. If an - y man thirst, let him come un - to Me, Let him come! Let him

Let Him come!

come! Who - ev - er may hear let him come with - out fear, Let him  
 come! Wher - ev - er he dwell, in a pal - ace or cell, Let him  
 come! The great - er the need let it has - ten his speed, Let him  
 come! "When - ev - er he may," is a call for to - day, Let him

Let him come!

## Chorus

com! Let him come! Let him take of the wa - ter that  
 Let him come! Let him come!

I have to give, Let him free - ly par - take, and e - ter - nal - ly live; Let him

# Let Him Come

come Let him come! If an - y man thirst, let him come.  
Let Him come! Let him come!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let Him Come". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, which includes several long notes and rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some words aligned under specific notes. The title "Let Him Come" is centered at the top of the page in a large, bold, serif font.

# Let Him Have His Way With Thee



1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with  
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the  
3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest? Would you prove Him



Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den, car - ry  
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can  
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways



## *Chorus*



all your load?  
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you  
at your best?



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.



# Let Him In

1. There's a Stran - ger at the door, Let Him in;  
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;  
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;  
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;  
 Now, O now make Him your choice, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,  
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,  
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,

Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.  
 He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.  
 And His Name you will a - dore, Let Him in.  
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in.

Words: J. B. Atchinson  
 Music: E. O. Excell

# Let In The Sunlight Today



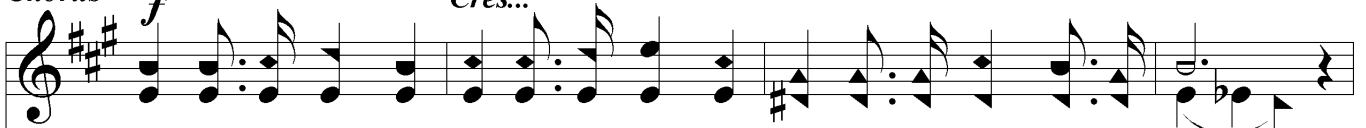
1. O - pen the win-dow, swing wide the door, God of my spir - it, en - ter once more,  
 2. O - pen the win-dow, swing wide the door, Je - sus is wait - ing, still as of yore,  
 3. O - pen the win-dow, swing wide the door, Breathe in the morn - ing hov - er - ing o'er,  
 4. O - pen the win-dow, swing wide the door, God of my spir - it, come and re - store,  
 5. O - pen the win-dow, swing wide the door, Bless - ings un - num - bered ev - er in store,  
 6. O - pen the win-dow, swing wide the door, Bring in the sun - shine, dark - ness is o'er,



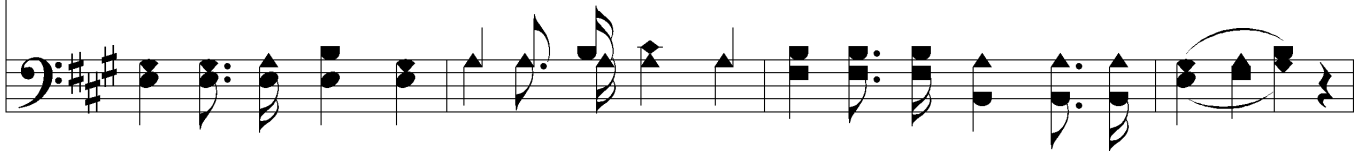
In - to Thy tem - ple, in - to my soul, Let in the sun - light to - day.  
 Wait - ing with bless - ings, stay not thy hand, Let in the sun - light to - day.  
 Pure as the lil - y, sweet as the rose, Let in the sun - light to - day.  
 Light to the dark - ness, sun of my soul, Let in the sun - light to - day.  
 Come with thy bur - dens un - to the Lord, Let in the sun - light to - day.  
 Out of its sor - row gar - ner a song, Let in the sun - light to - day.



## Chorus



Let in the sun - light, let in the sun - light, Let in the sun - light, I pray;



O - pen the win - dow, swing wide the door, Let in the sun - light to - day.





# Let Jesus Be Your Friend

1. When the path you tread is fraught with woe, And your heart is sad where-  
 2. In the drear - y ways of grief and sin, When your heart is sore and  
 3. In the gloom - y days of toil and strife, Where - so - ev - er Sa - tan's  
 4. He can bring you out of sor - row's night In - to joy and ev - er -

e'er you go, When the dark - some clouds are hang - ing low, Let Je - sus be your Friend.  
 dark with - in, If you now de - sire His grace to win, Let Je - sus be your Friend.  
 snares are rife, When 'tis hard to bear the cares of life, Let Je - sus be your Friend.  
 last - ing light; He a - lone can lead your steps a - right; Let Je - sus be your Friend.

## Chorus

Let Je - sus be your Friend, Let Je - sus be your Friend;  
 be your Friend, be your Friend;

When your heart is sad He can make you glad, Let Je - sus be your Friend.

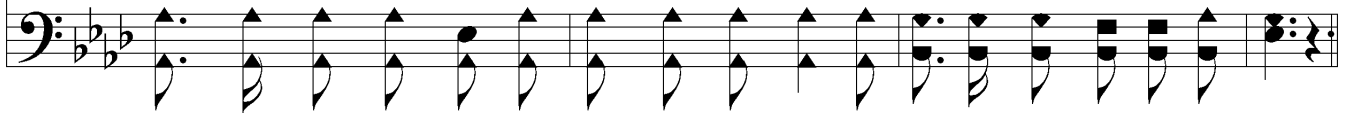
# Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart



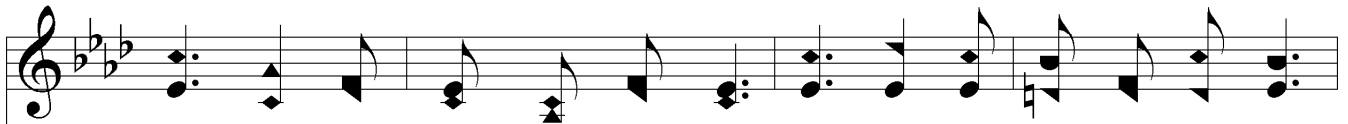
1. If you are tired of the load of your sin,  
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh,  
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;  
4. If friends, once trust - ed, have prov - en un - true,  
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest,



If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
Foun - tains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near - by,  
If there's a void this world nev - er can fill, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.  
Find what a friend He will be un - to you,  
If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,



## Chorus



Just now, your doubt - ing's give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more;



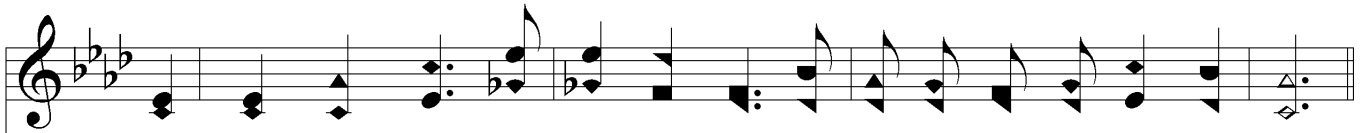
Just now, o - bey we im - plore; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.



# Let Jesus Have His Way With You



1. Thy doors un - bolt and o - pen wide! Let Je - sus have His way with you;  
2. Ad - mit Him while He stand - eth nigh; Let Je - sus have His way with you;  
3. Hold naught thou hast from His con - trol; Let Je - sus have His way with you;  
4. Once more He knocks; why yet de - lay? Let Je - sus have His way with you;



He waits with thee to e'er a - bide; Let Je - sus have His way with you.  
He waits, He would not pass thee by; Let Je - sus have His way with you.  
He waits with life to fill thy soul; Let Je - sus have His way with you.  
He waits; O turn Him not a - way! Let Je - sus have His way with you.



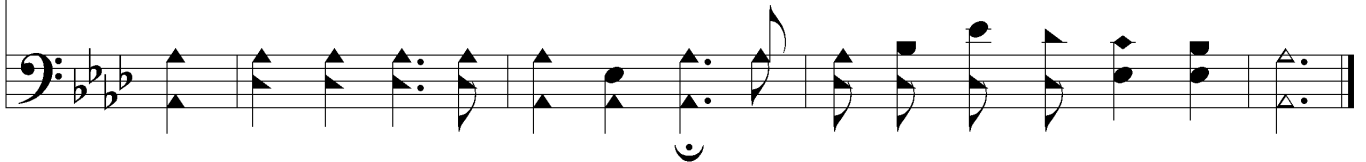
## Chorus



Let Je - sus have His way with you, Let Je - sus have His way with you;



He'll lead you on to light and life, Let Je - sus have His way with you.



# Let Jesus In

“Behold I stand at the door and knock.” – Rev. 3:20

1. He is knock-ing at your heart, Let Him in, Let Him in;  
2. He has of - ten knocked be - fore, Let Him in, Let Him in;  
3. He may nev - er knock a - gain, Let Him in, Let Him in;  
4. Now He'd save you from your sin, Let Him in, Let Him in;  
Let Him in, Let Him in;

He is knock-ing at your heart, Let your Sav - ior in.  
He has of - ten knocked be - fore, Let your Sav - ior in.  
He may nev - er knock a - gain, Let your Sav - ior in.  
He would save you from your sin, Let your Sav - ior in.  
Let your Sav - ior, let your Sav - ior in.

## Chorus

Knock - ing, He is knock - ing, Oh,  
Knock - ing at the door, Knock - ing at the door,

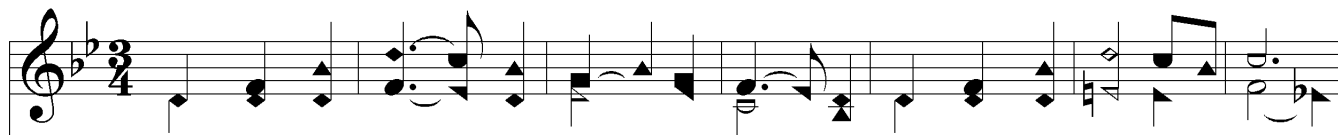
let your Sav - ior in. Wait - ing,  
Let your Sav - ior, let your Sav - ior in. Wait - ing at the door, He is

# Let Jesus In

Wait - ing, Yes, Christ would cleanse your sin.  
wait - ing at the door, Christ would cleanse your sin, would cleanse your sin.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let Jesus In". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), 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 first line of lyrics is "Wait - ing, Yes, Christ would cleanse your sin." and the second line is "wait - ing at the door, Christ would cleanse your sin, would cleanse your sin." The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a long note in the treble staff.

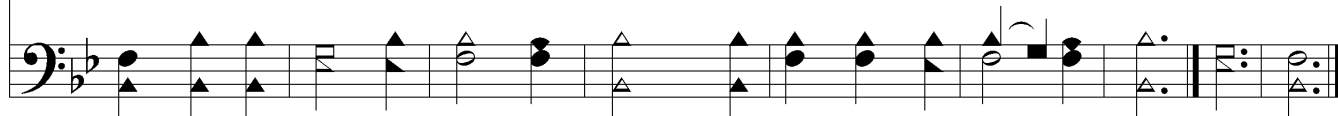
# Let Me Come Closer To Thee, Jesus



1. Let me come clos - er to Thee, Je - sus, Oh! clos - er day by day,
2. Let me show forth Thy beau - ty, Je - sus, Like sun-shine on the hills,
3. Yes, like a foun - tain, pre - cious Je - sus, Make me and let me be;
4. In all my heart and will, O Je - sus, Be al - to - geth - er King;
5. Thirst - ing and hun - ger - ing for Thee, Je - sus, With bless - ed hun - ger here,



Let me lean hard - er on Thee, Je - sus, Yes, hard - er all the way.  
Oh, let my lips pour forth Thy sweet - ness In joy - ous, spar - kling rills.  
Keep me and use me dai - ly, Je - sus, For Thee, for on - ly Thee.  
Make me a loy - al sub - ject, Je - sus, To Thee in eve - ry - thing.  
Long - ing for home on Zi - on's moun - tain, No thirst, no hun - ger there. A - men.



# Let Me Hear

1. Let me hear my Sav - ior say, "Strength shall be  
2. I can do all things— or can bear All suf - fer - ing,  
3. I glo - ry in in - fir - mi - ty, That Christ's own

e - qual to thy day;" Then I re - joice in  
if my Lord be there; Sweet pleas - ures min - gle  
pow - er may rest on me; When I am weak, then

deep dis - tress, Lean - ing on all - suf - fi - cient grace.  
with the pains, While He my sink - ing head sus - tains.  
am I strong; Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

# Let Me Lean Harder On Thee

A $\flat$ /C - MI

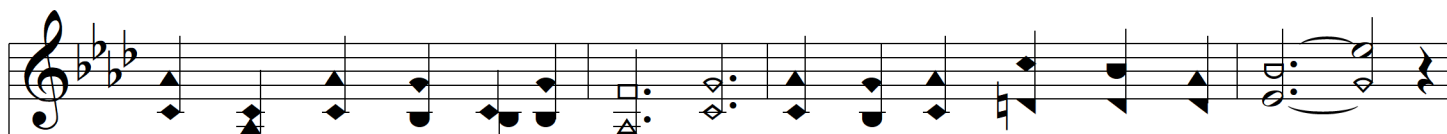
*Moderato*



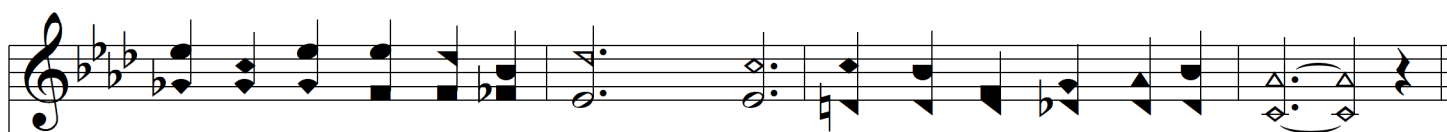
1. Veil'd is the fu - ture be - fore me; Life's check - er'd path - way I climb,  
2. Earth's dear - est ties must be bro - ken, Time's sweet - est ros - es de - cay;  
3. Some - time, I'll come to a val - ley Where a grim shad - ow is thrown;



God in His good - ness re - veal - ing On - ly one step at a time.  
Words of fare - well must be spo - ken, Eve - ning will fol - low the day.  
No hu - man friend can go with me, Leave me, O Lord, not a - lone!



Will the to - mor - row be cloud - ed? Will it bring sun - shine to me?  
Still, waves of joy roll a - round me, Swell - ing from love's bound - less sea,  
Till that bright, beau - ti - ful morn - ing, When all the dark - ness shall flee,



Let me lean hard - er, dear Sav - ior, Let me lean hard - er on Thee.  
While I lean hard - er, dear Sav - ior, While I lean hard - er on Thee.  
Let me lean hard - er, dear Sav - ior, Let me lean hard - er on Thee.







# Let Me Live For Thee



1. In the straight and nar - row way Help me walk, dear Lord, I pray.  
2. Help me ev - 'ry day to see Lit - tle things to do for Thee;  
3. All Thou se - est that is mine, Take it, Lord, it shall be Thine;  
4. When my work on earth is done, And life's race at last is run,



Keep me from all sin - ful strife— Lead me to e - ter - nal life.  
May I help - ful be to all Who shall for my ser - vice call.  
May I be a shin - ing light Point - ing oth - ers to the right.  
May I dwell in man - sions bright, Clothed with spot - less rai - ment white.



## Chorus



Let me live, dear Lord, for Thee, May I ev - er use - ful be;  
use - ful be;

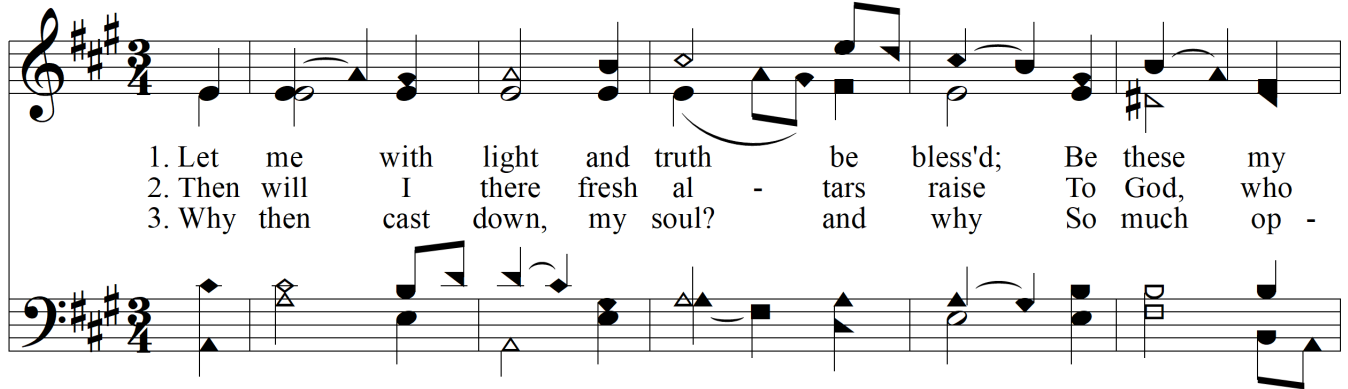


May Thy Spir - it dwell in me, Let me live, dear Lord, for Thee.

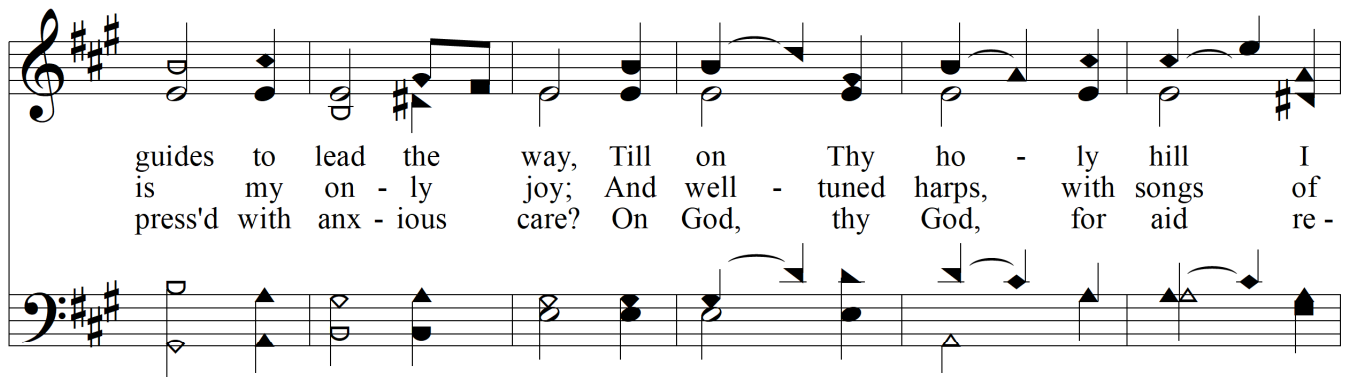


# Let Me With Light And Truth Be Bless'd

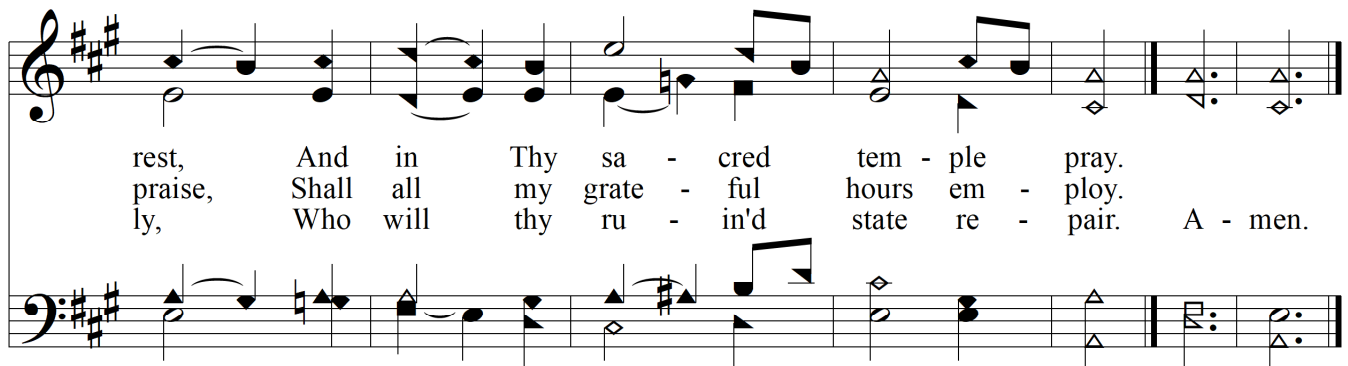
MOZART L. M.



1. Let me with light and truth be bless'd; Be these my  
2. Then will I there fresh al - tars raise To God, who  
3. Why then cast down, my soul? and why So much op -



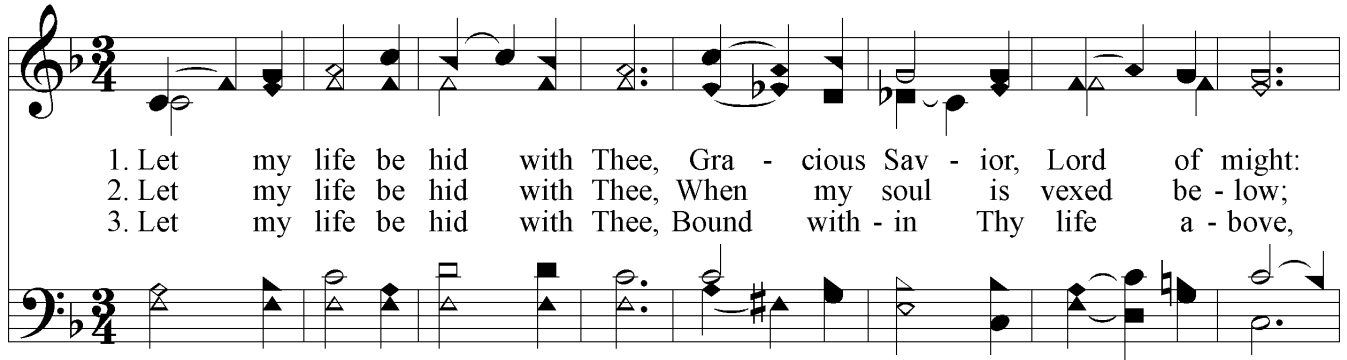
guides to lead the way, Till on Thy ho - ly hill I  
is my on - ly joy; And well - tuned harps, with songs of  
press'd with anx - ious care? On God, thy God, for aid re -



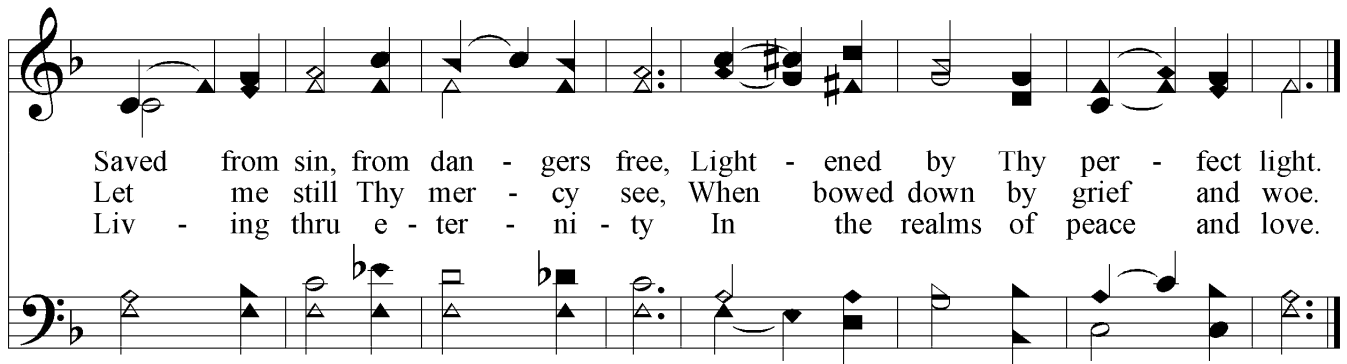
rest, And in Thy sa - cred tem - ple pray.  
praise, Shall all my grate - ful hours em - ploy.  
ly, Who will thy ru - in'd state re - pair. A - men.

# Let My Life Be Hid With Thee

HIDDEN 7s.



1. Let my life be hid with Thee, Gra - cious Sav - ior, Lord of might:  
2. Let my life be hid with Thee, When my soul is vexed be - low;  
3. Let my life be hid with Thee, Bound with - in Thy life a - bove,



Saved from sin, from dan - gers free, Light - ened by Thy per - fect light.  
Let me still Thy mer - cy see, When bowed down by grief and woe.  
Liv - ing thru e - ter - ni - ty In the realms of peace and love.

# Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack (Arr. 1)

1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;  
 2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!  
 3. Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not Be strong!"  
 4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast.

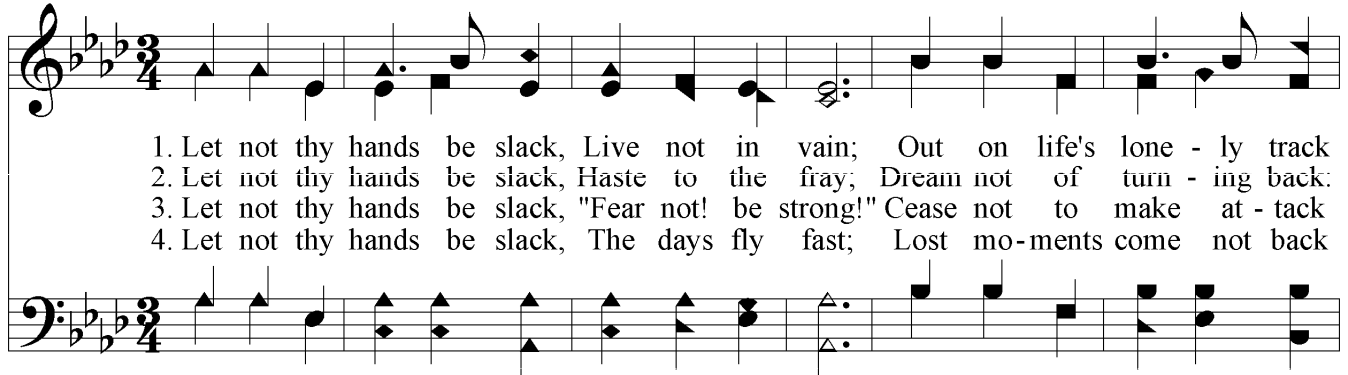
Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.  
 Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!  
 Cease not to make at - tack On ev - 'ry wrong.  
 Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.

Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part;  
 Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,  
 Press on for truth and right - Hold high the Gos - pel light  
 Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!

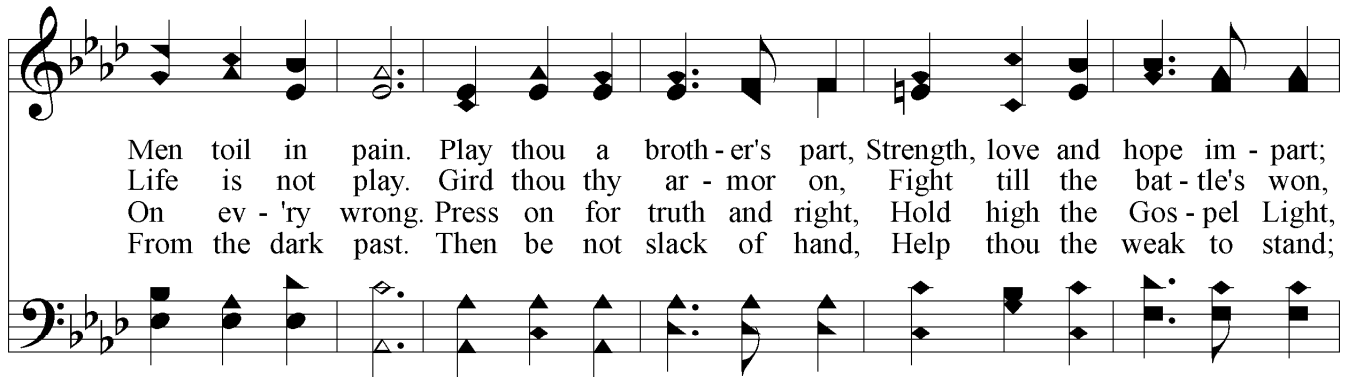
Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.  
 Then shall thy Lord's "Well done" More than re - pay!  
 Ex - pel the dirge of night With heav - en's song!  
 To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - men.

# Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack (Arr. 2)


PRESS ON 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4



1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain; Out on life's lone - ly track  
2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray; Dream not of turn - ing back;  
3. Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not! be strong!" Cease not to make at - tack  
4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast; Lost mo - ments come not back



Men toil in pain. Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love and hope im - part;  
Life is not play. Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,  
On ev - 'ry wrong. Press on for truth and right, Hold high the Gos - pel Light,  
From the dark past. Then be not slack of hand, Help thou the weak to stand;



Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.  
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done," More than re - pay.  
Ex - pel the dirge of night With Heav - en's Song.  
To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast. A - men.

# Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled

1. O words of com - fort grant - ed For ev - 'ry need and care,  
 2. When dis - ap - point - ment scat - ters Your hopes like au - tumn leaves;  
 3. When past sins rise un - bid - den, To spoil the pre - sent good,  
 4. When health and strength are fail - ing Be - neath the load of years,

The ver - y mes - sage want - ed To chase a - way de - spair;  
 When all is lost that mat - ters, And all is left that grieves;  
 And all the light is hid - den By some de - spond - ing mood,  
 And toil seems un - a - vail - ing, And life is thronged with fears,

This sweet com - mand of Je - sus Was meant to be o - beyed,—  
 When chas - tise - ment and sor - row On dark - ened days are laid,  
 He whis - pers in com - pas - sion, "My love the debt hath paid;  
 "Fear not!" He saith; "In weak - ness, My strength is per - fect made;

"Let not your heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid."  
 "Let not your heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid."  
 Let not your heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid.  
 Let not your heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid.

# Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled

## Chorus



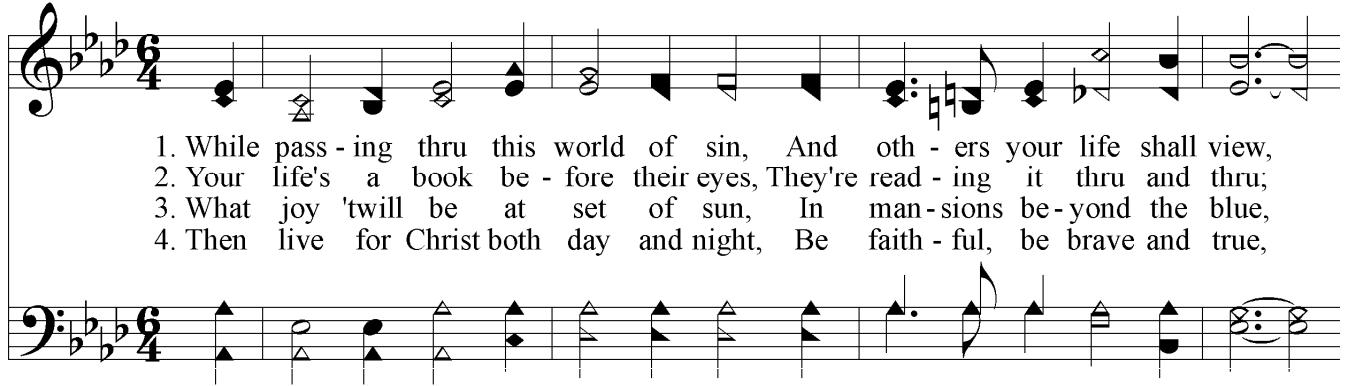
O soul, re-deemed by Je - sus, All heav'n is pledged to aid;  
O soul, re-deemed by Je - sus, All heav'n is pledged to aid;



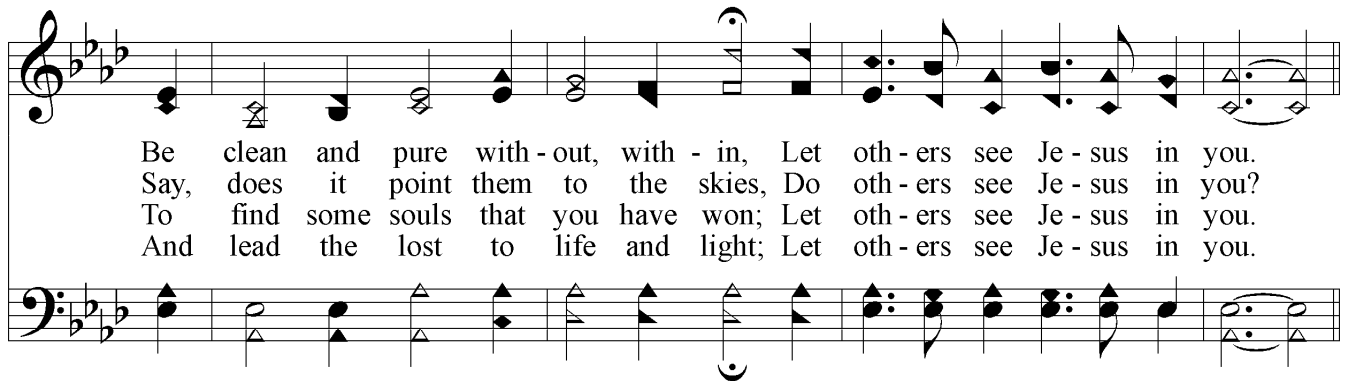
"Let not your heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid."



# Let Others See Jesus In You

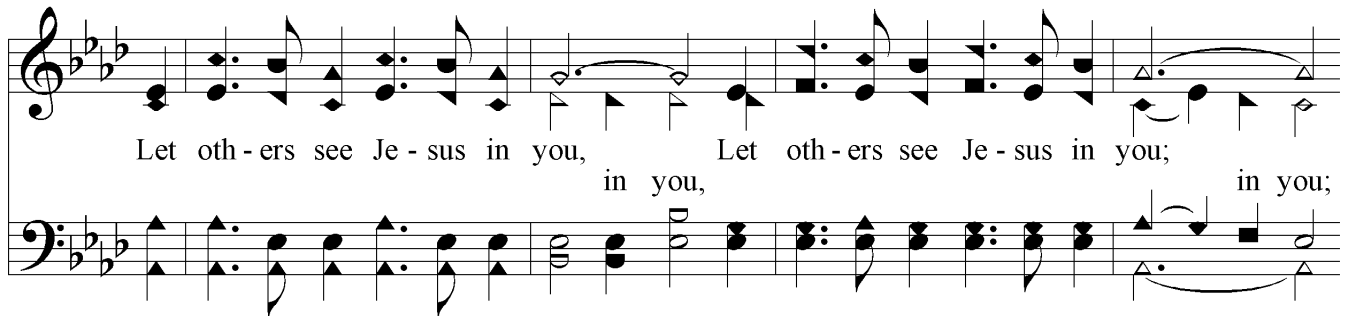


1. While pass - ing thru this world of sin, And oth - ers your life shall view,  
2. Your life's a book be - fore their eyes, They're read - ing it thru and thru;  
3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun, In man - sions be - yond the blue,  
4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faith - ful, be brave and true,



Be clean and pure with - out, with - in, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.  
Say, does it point them to the skies, Do oth - ers see Je - sus in you?  
To find some souls that you have won; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.  
And lead the lost to life and light; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

## Chorus



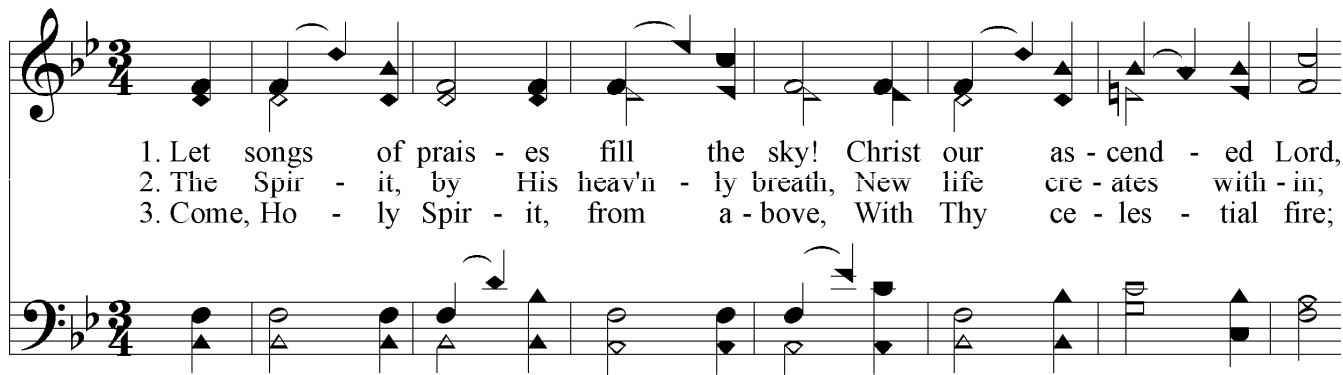
Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you;  
in you, in you;



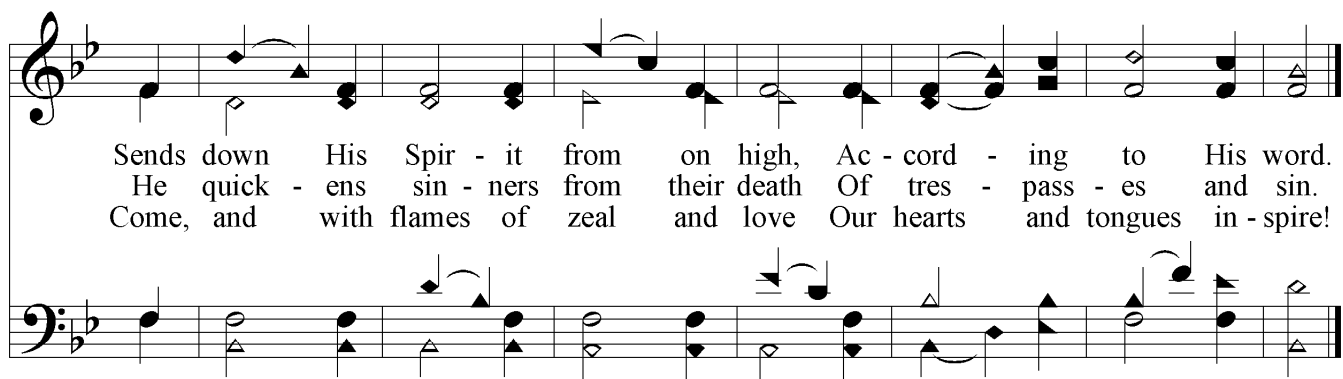
Keep tell - ing the sto - ry, be faith - ful and true, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

# Let Songs Of Praises Fill The Sky!

GEER C. M.



1. Let songs of praises fill the sky! Christ our as-cend-ed Lord,  
2. The Spir-it, by His heav'n-ly breath, New life cre-ates with-in;  
3. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, from a-bove, With Thy ce-les-tial fire;



Sends down His Spir-it from on high, Ac-cord-ing to His word.  
He quick-ens sin-ners from their death Of tres-pass-es and sin.  
Come, and with flames of zeal and love Our hearts and tongues in-spire!

# Let The Blessed Savior In

1. Let the bless - ed Sav - ior in, (O let Him in,) He will cleanse from  
 2. Still His mer - cy pleads with thee, (Yes, pleads with thee,) Come and find re -  
 3. Still in pit - y, lo, He stands, (in pit - y stands,) Reach - ing forth His

ev - 'ry sin; (from ev - 'ry sin;) He is wait - ing at the door, (yes, at the door,)  
 demp - tion free; (re - demp - tion free;) Weak and help - less tho' thou art, (yes, tho' thou art,)  
 wound - ed hands; (His wound - ed hands;) Grieve His pa - tient love no more, (His love no more,)

*Chorus*

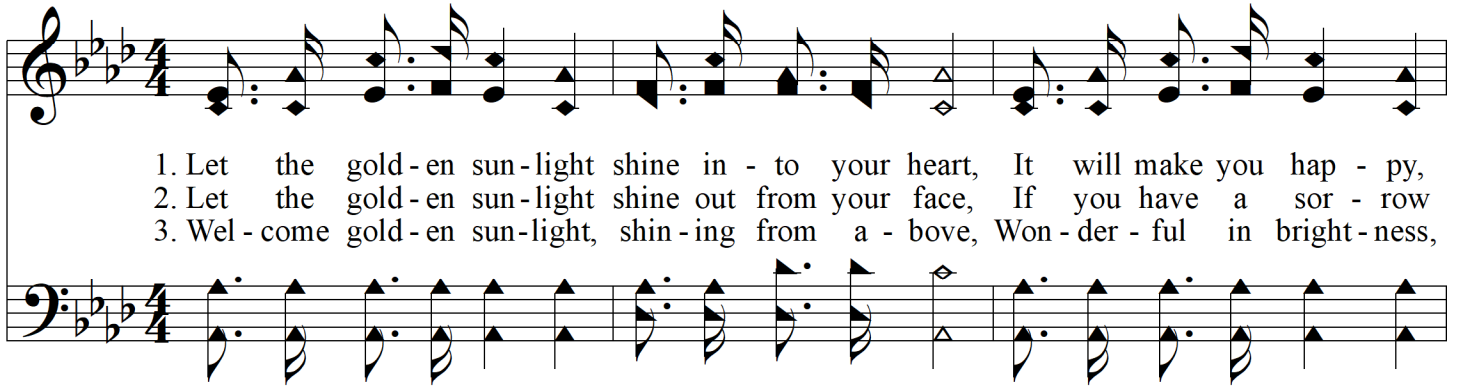
Hear Him call - ing o'er and o'er. Let Him in, let Him  
 He will bind thy bro - ken heart. O let Him in,  
 O - pen now the bolt - ed door.

in, O let Him in, Let the bless - ed Sav - ior in; let Him in;

Do not keep Him long - er wait - ing, Let the bless - ed Sav - ior in.

# Let The Golden Sunlight In

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

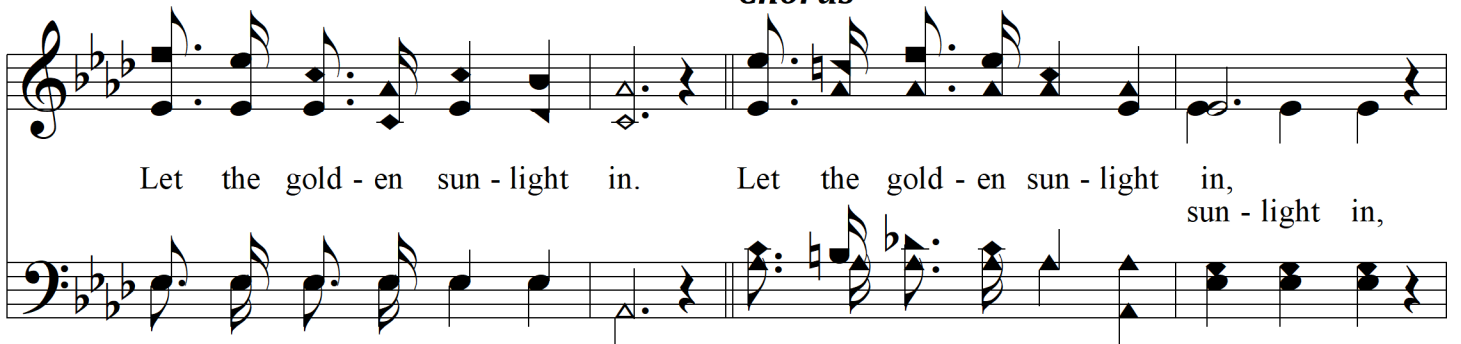


1. Let the gold-en sun-light shine in - to your heart, It will make you hap - py,  
2. Let the gold-en sun-light shine out from your face, If you have a sor - row  
3. Wel - come gold-en sun-light, shin - ing from a - bove, Won - der - ful in bright-ness,

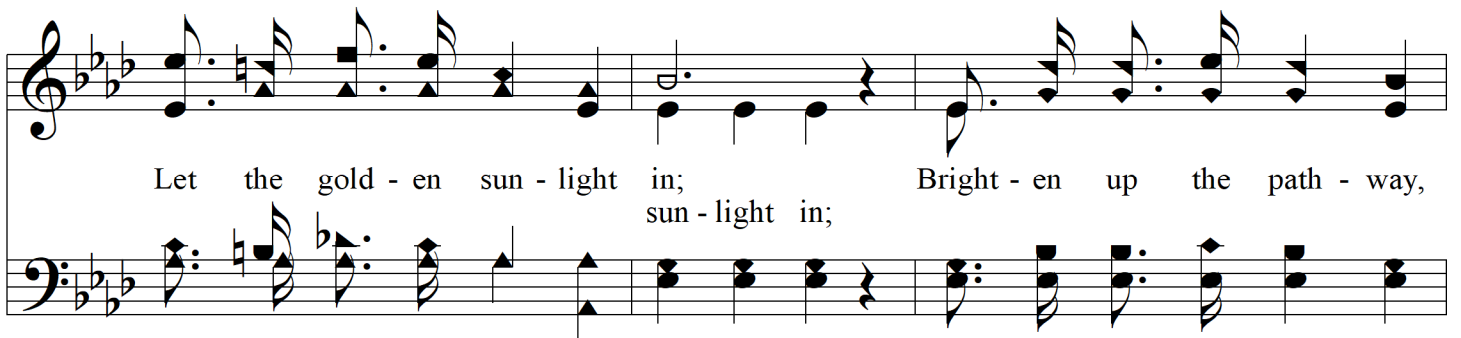


bles - sings will im - part; In the ear - ly morn - ing, with the day be - gin,  
joy will take its place; Bright - er days are com - ing as you con - quer sin,  
show - ing forth God's love, If your heart is bur - dened on ac - count of sin,

## Chorus



Let the gold - en sun - light in. Let the gold - en sun - light in,  
sun - light in,



Let the gold - en sun - light in; Bright - en up the path - way,  
sun - light in;

# *Let The Golden Sunlight In*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let The Golden Sunlight In". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with some words split across lines. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line.

in this world of sin, Let the gold - en sun - light in.  
sun - light in.

# Let The Gospel Light Shine Out



1. Stand - ing like a light - house on the shores of time, Look - ing o'er the waves of  
 2. There are hu - man ship - wrecks ly - ing all a - round, O what mor - al dark - ness  
 3. Do not let the bush - el cov - er up your light, Keep your lamp in or - der,  
 4. Try to live for Je - sus till this life is o'er, For a - long this path - way



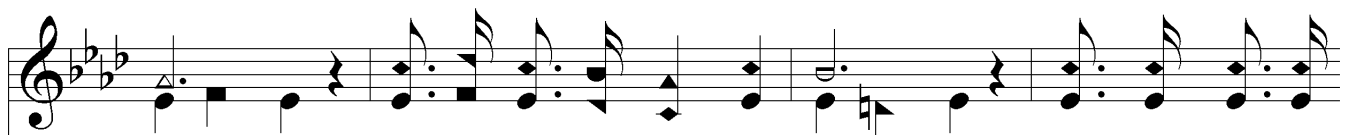
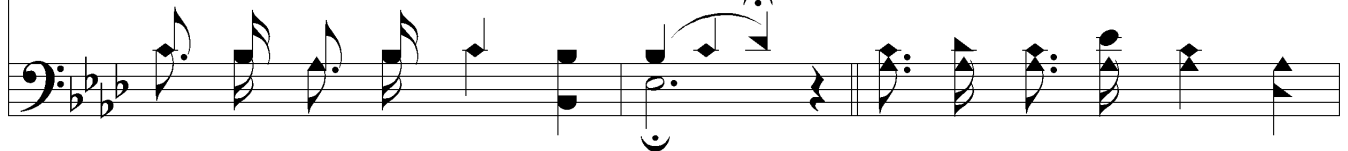
dark - ness, sin and crime, O - pen up your win - dows, there's a work sub - lime;  
 ev - 'ry - where is found; Warn some oth - er ves - sels off from dan - g'rous ground;  
 trimmed and burn - ing bright, Try to be a bless - ing, bright - en up the night;  
 you will pass no more Till He bids you wel - come on the oth - er shore;



*Chorus*



Let the gos - pel light shone out. Let the gos - pel light shine



out, shine out, Let the gos - pel light shine out, shine out, While your lamp is



# *Let The Gospel Light Shine Out*

burn - ing, keep the win - dows clean, Let the gos - pel light shine out.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let The Gospel Light Shine Out". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Let The Little Ones Come

Matthew 16:14

D/F# - MI

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong  
2. Yet still to the Sav - ior in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in His

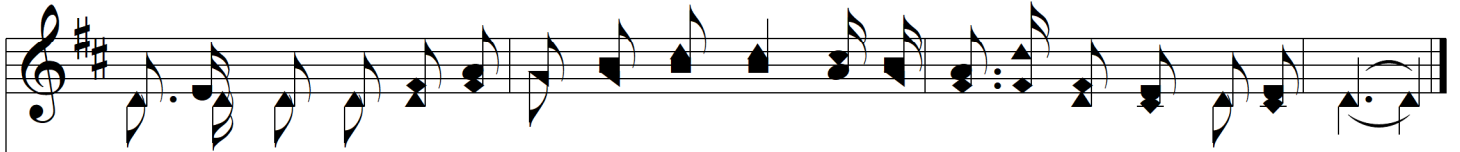
men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should  
love, And if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low, I shall

like to have been with them then. I wish that His hands had been  
see Him and hear Him a - bove. In that beau - ti - ful place He has

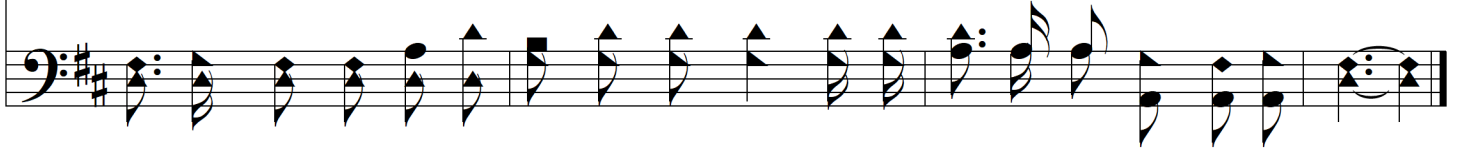
placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a - round me, and that  
gone to pre - pare For all who are wash'd and for - giv'n, Oh,



# *Let The Little Ones Come*

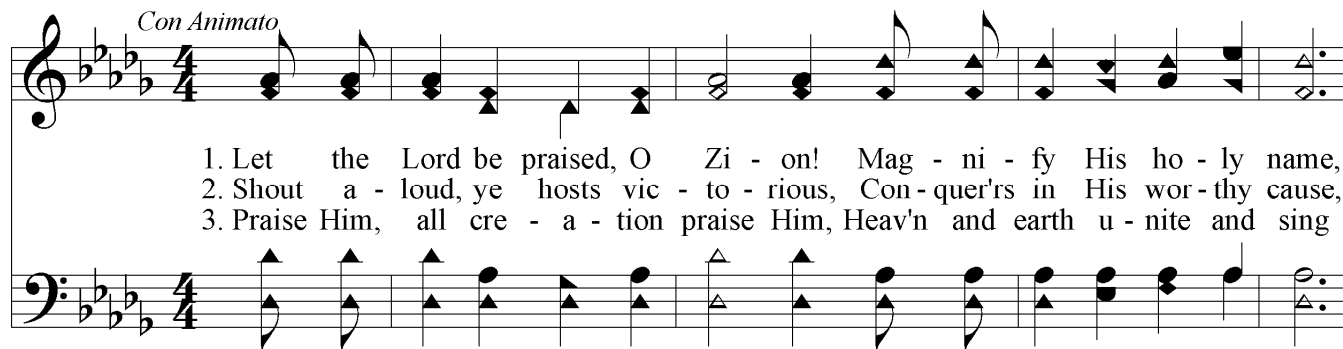


I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."  
may we at last find a glad wel-come there, Safe at home in the king-dom of heav'n.

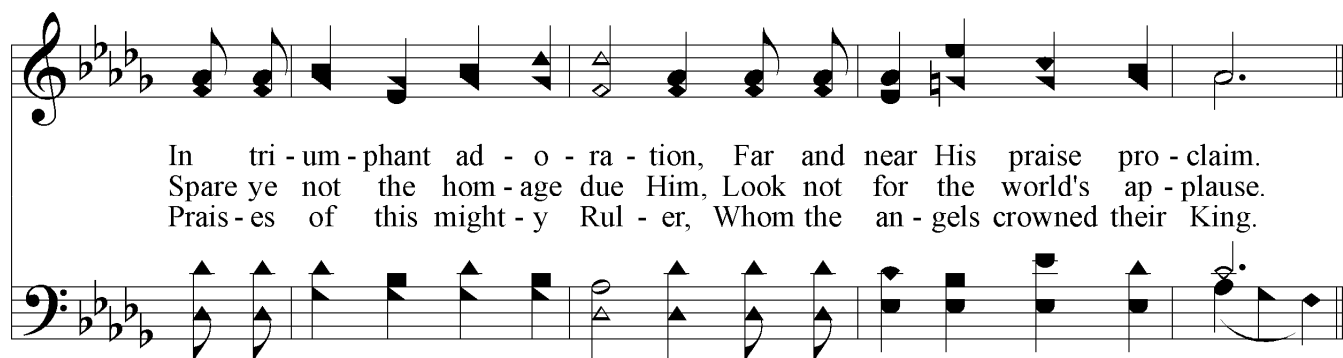


# Let The Lord Be Praised, O Zion!

*Con Animato*

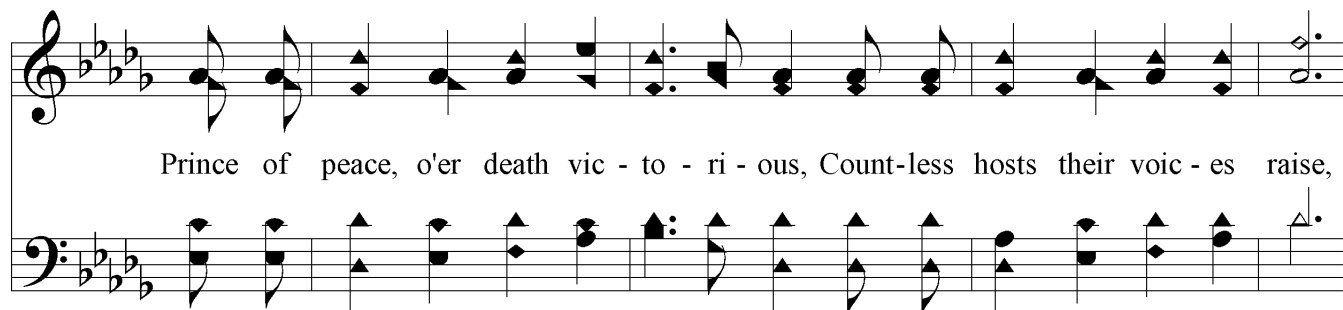


1. Let the Lord be praised, O Zi - on! Mag - ni - fy His ho - ly name,  
2. Shout a - loud, ye hosts vic - to - rious, Con - quer's in His wor - thy cause,  
3. Praise Him, all cre - a - tion praise Him, Heav'n and earth u - nite and sing



In tri - um - phant ad - o - ra - tion, Far and near His praise pro - claim.  
Spare ye not the hom - age due Him, Look not for the world's ap - plause.  
Prais - es of this might - y Rul - er, Whom the an - gels crowned their King.

## Chorus



Prince of peace, o'er death vic - to - ri - ous, Count-less hosts their voic - es raise,



Hear the cry from the walls of Zi - on, "Let the Lord be praised."  
"Let the Lord be praised."

# Let The Lower Lights Be Burning



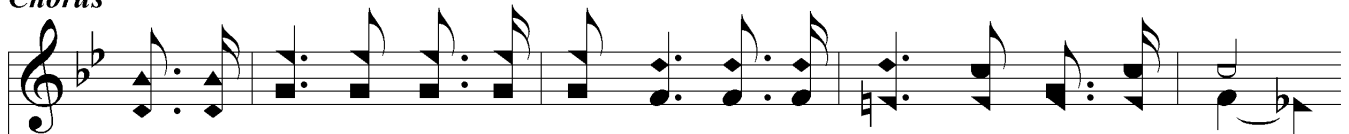
1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,  
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;  
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er! Some poor sail - or, tem - pest-tossed,



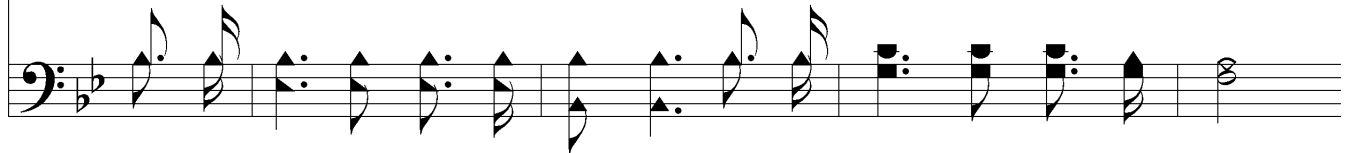
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing For the lights a - long the shore.  
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.



## Chorus



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing, Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint - ing, strug - gling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.



# Let The Master In

“Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.” – Rev. 3:26

1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was  
2. Then He spread a feast of re - deem - ing love, And He  
3. In the ho - ly war with the foes of truth, He's my  
4. He will feast me still with His pres - ence dear, And the

roused from the slum - ber of sin; It was Je - sus knock'd, He had  
made me His own hap - py guest; In my joy I thought that the  
shield, He my ta - ble pre - pares He re - stores my soul, He re -  
love He so free - ly hath giv'n; While His prom - ise tells, as I

knock'd be - fore; Now I said, "Bless - ed Mas - ter, come in."  
saints a - bove Could be hard - ly more fa - vored or blest.  
news my youth, And gives tri - umph an an - swer to prayers.  
serve Him here, Of the ban - quet of glo - ry in heav'n.

## Chorus

Then o - pen, o - pen, O - pen; let the Mas - ter  
Then o - pen to Him, o - pen to Him,

# Let The Master In

in;  
in, let Him in; For the heart will be bright with a

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note F#2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

heav'n - ly light, When you let the Mas - ter in.

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 common time signature. It begins with a half note D5, followed by a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note F#2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2. The lyrics are positioned between the two staves.

# Let The Master Use You

1. Like a ves - sel fash - ioned by the Mas - ter's hand, Tho' your place be  
 2. Come, your all sur - ren - der to the God of grace, In your need - y  
 3. Yield to Him the tal - ents of your life so fair, Fol - low as He

low - ly, be ye cleaned and ho - ly; That a - mong His cho - sen  
 hour He can give you pow - er; Made a wor - thy ves - sel,  
 leads you to the one who needs you, If you would be wor - thy

you in truth may stand, Let the Mas - ter use you in His work to - day.  
 fill your wait - ing place, Let the Mas - ter use you in His work to - day.  
 in His love to share, Let the Mas - ter use you in His work to - day.

**Chorus** Like a ves - sel fash - ioned by His hand, Let the  
 Fash - ioned by His hand, fash - ioned by His hand, Let Him find a  
 Like a ves - sel that is fash - ioned by His hand, Let Him  
 Fash - ioned by His hand, fash - ioned by His hand, Let Him find a


# Let The Master Use You

Mas - ter find a use for you; Pure and sweet and ho - ly  
use, find a use, yes, find a use for you; Pure and sweet and ho - ly  
Ho - ly  
use, find a use for you; And pure and ho - ly  
keep your heart for Him; Je - sus wants you to be true.

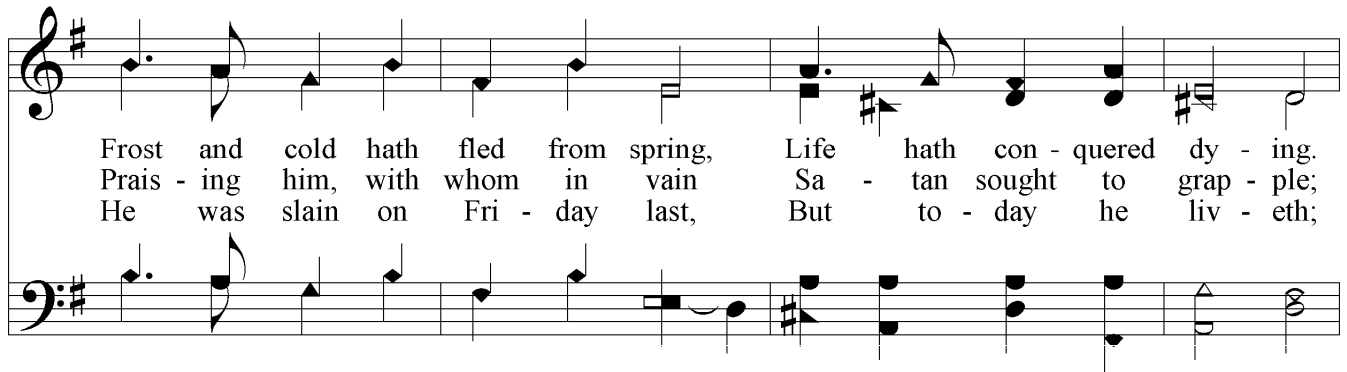
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let The Master Use You". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Let The Merry Church Bells Ring

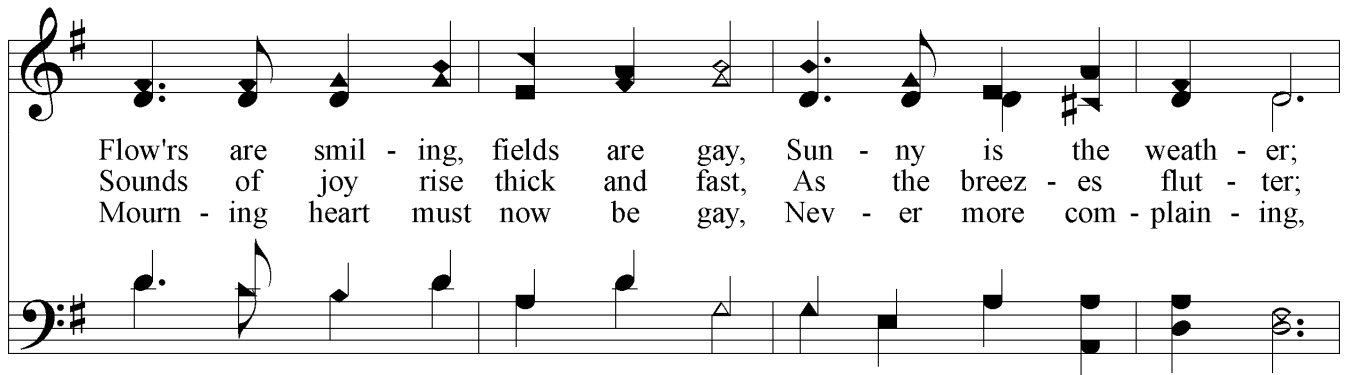
EASTER, 7, 6, 7, 6, D, with CHORUS



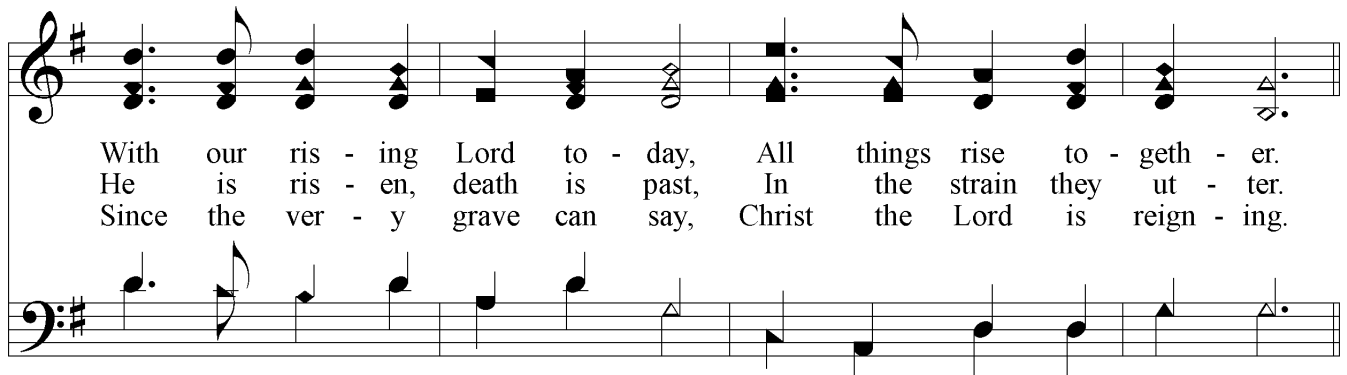
1. Let the mer - ry church bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing!  
2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From their leaf - y chap - el,  
3. Now the past of grief be past, This our com - fort giv - eth,



Frost and cold hath fled from spring, Life hath con - quered dy - ing.  
Prais - ing him, with whom in vain Sa - tan sought to grap - ple;  
He was slain on Fri - day last, But to - day he liv - eth;



Flow'rs are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er;  
Sounds of joy rise thick and fast, As the breez - es flut - ter;  
Mourn - ing heart must now be gay, Nev - er more com - plain - ing,



With our ris - ing Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.  
He is ris - en, death is past, In the strain they ut - ter.  
Since the ver - y grave can say, Christ the Lord is reign - ing.



# Let The Merry Church Bells Ring

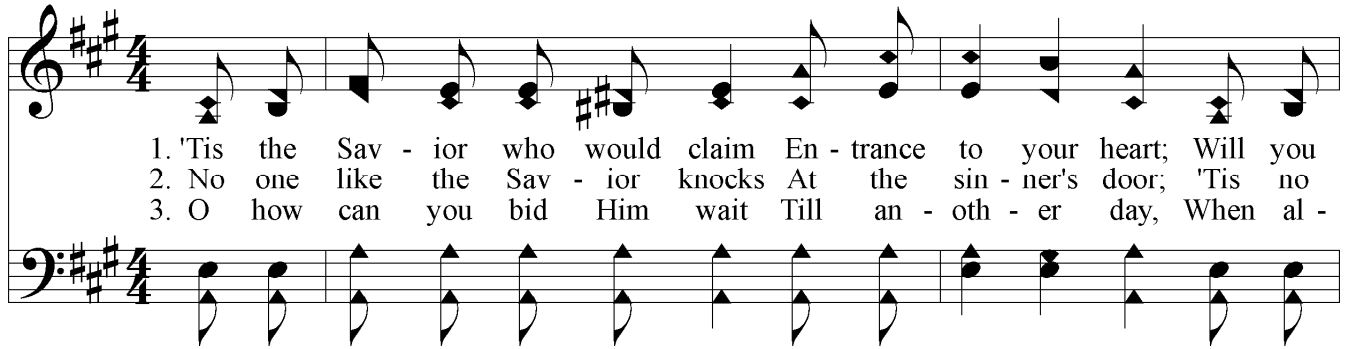
## Chorus

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. The first system covers the first two lines of the chorus, and the second system covers the last two lines. The lyrics are: "Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! ring! ring!" and "Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! ring! ring! A - men." The melody is simple and joyful, with a strong emphasis on the word "ring".

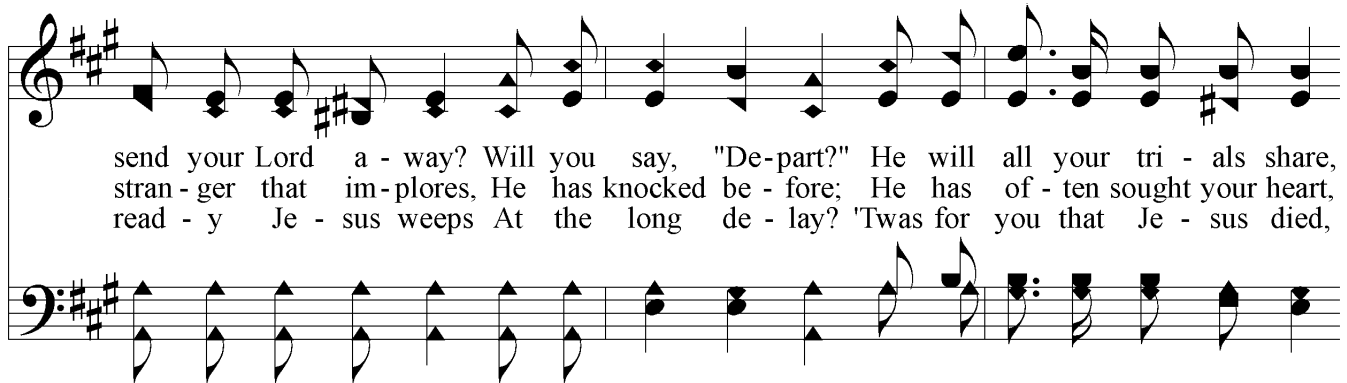
Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! ring! ring!

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! ring! ring! A - men.

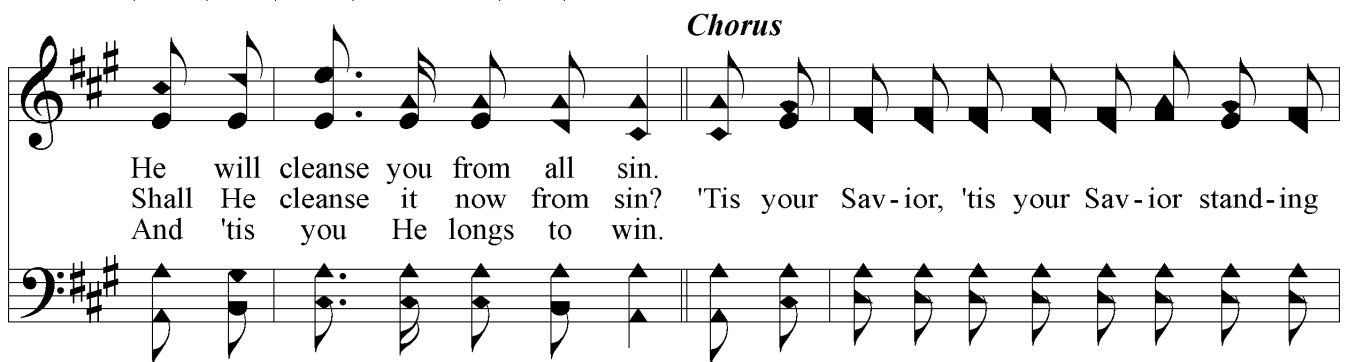
# Let The Savior In



1. 'Tis the Sav - ior who would claim En - trance to your heart; Will you  
2. No one like the Sav - ior knocks At the sin - ner's door; 'Tis no  
3. O how can you bid Him wait Till an - oth - er day, When al -

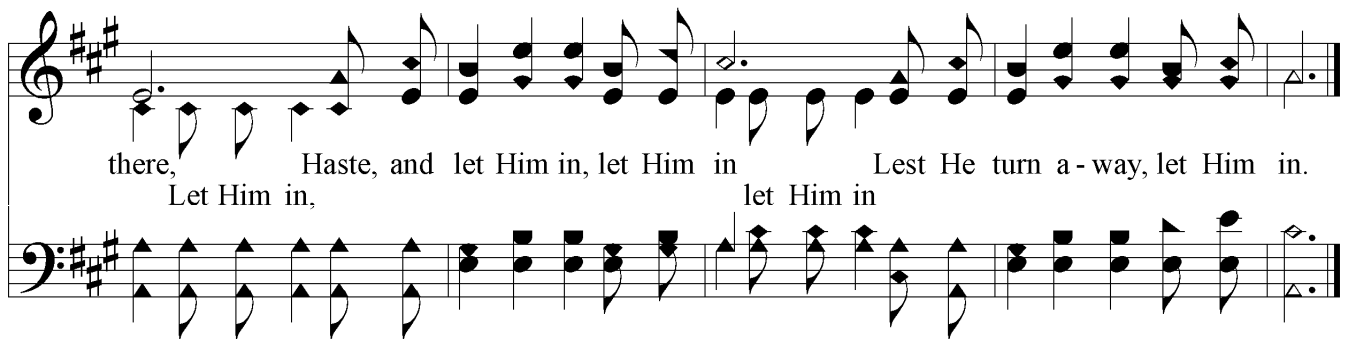


send your Lord a - way? Will you say, "De-part?" He will all your tri - als share,  
stran - ger that im - plores, He has knocked be - fore; He has of - ten sought your heart,  
read - y Je - sus weeps At the long de - lay? 'Twas for you that Je - sus died,



*Chorus*

He will cleanse you from all sin.  
Shall He cleanse it now from sin? 'Tis your Sav - ior, 'tis your Sav - ior stand - ing  
And 'tis you He longs to win.



there, Haste, and let Him in, let Him in Lest He turn a - way, let Him in.  
Let Him in, let Him in

# Let The Savior Lead

G/D - SOL

1. Are you tempt-ed, are you tried? Are you on the Mas-ter's side? Are you  
2. Are you read-y for the fray? Are you watch-ing night and day? If you  
3. Let Sal-va-tion be the cry, And the might-y foe de-fy, And with

stead-fast, val-iant, faith-ful, strong and true? (yes, strong and true?) Then pre-  
watch, the foe your strong-hold can-not take; (he can-not take;) O, be  
ear-nest-ness your Cap-tain's cause de-fend, (His cause de-fend,) When the

pare to make a fight, For the foe is now in sight, And re-  
strong for Christ your Lord, In the bat-tle use His word, He hath  
cru-el foe you meet You will soon his pow'r de-feat, If to

mem-ber what the Lord hath done for you.  
prom-ised that He will nev-er for-sake. hath done for you.  
Christ's com-mands you faith-ful-ly at-tend. will ne'er for-sake.  
you faith-ful-ly at-tend.

# Let The Savior Lead

## Chorus

Let the bless - ed Sav - ior lead you all the way, He will

yes, all the way,

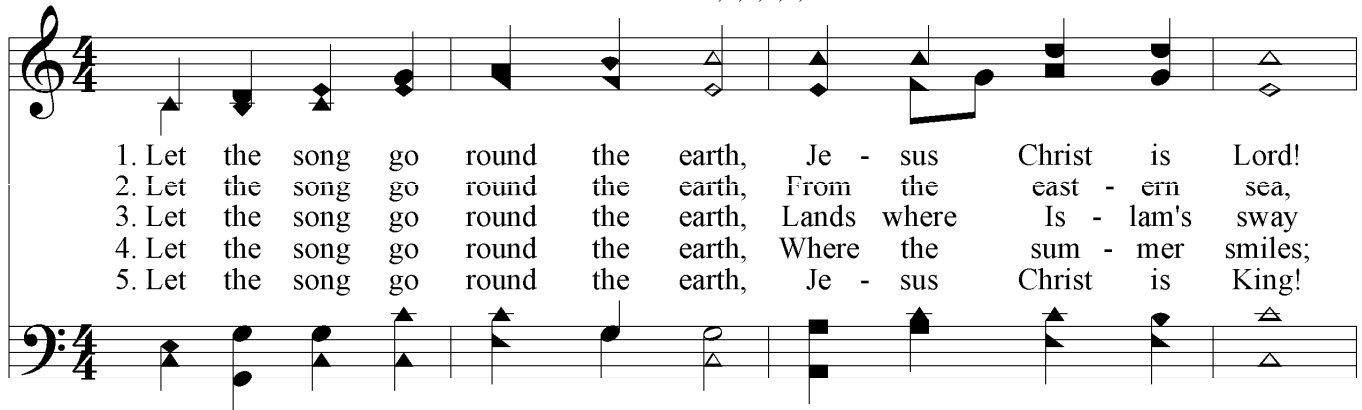
cheer you on, Till the day is done, All your ear - nest ef - fort

sure - ly will re - pay, When the vic - t'ry at last shall be won.

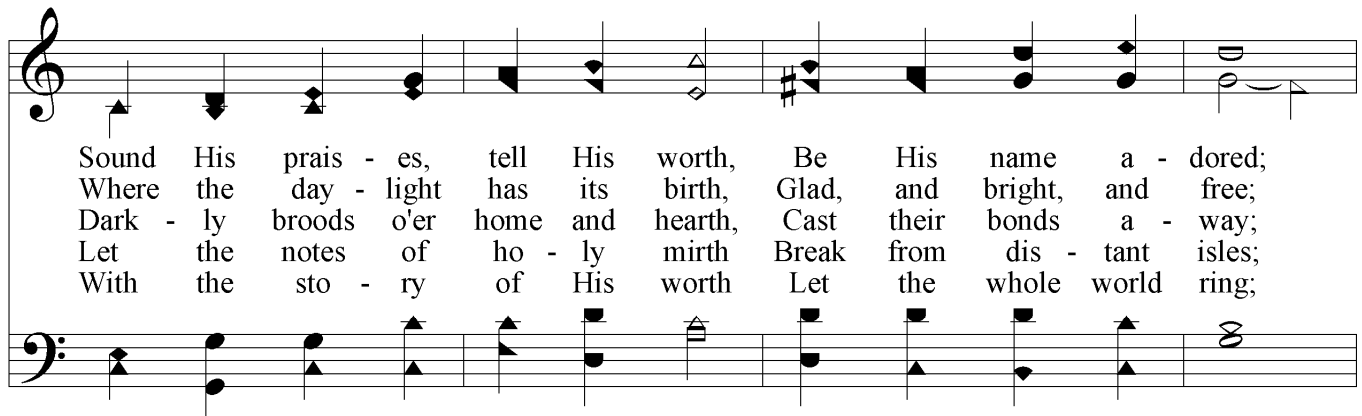
He will re - pay,

# Let The Song Go Round The Earth

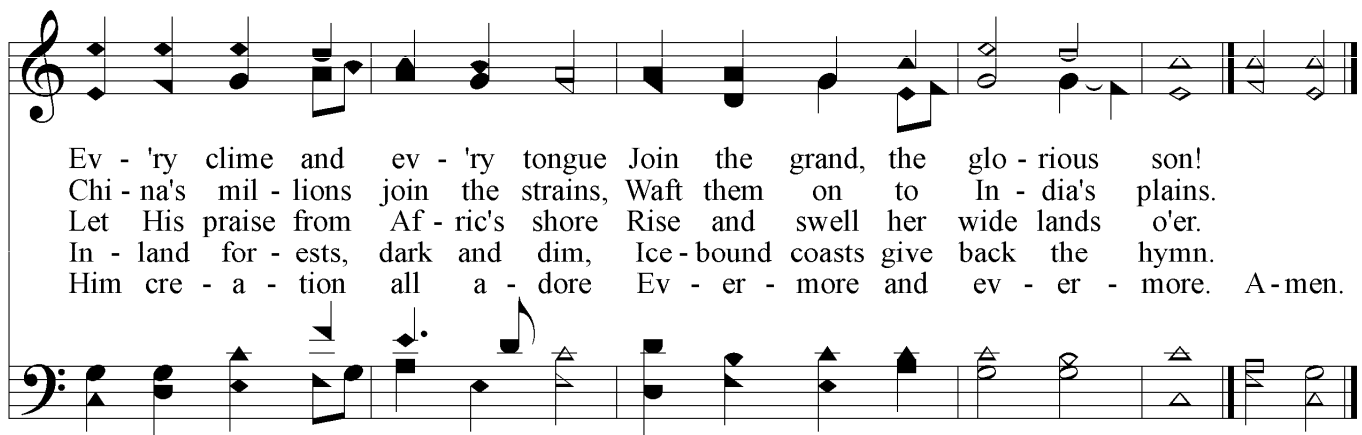
MOEL LLYS 7,5,7,5,7,7



1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!  
2. Let the song go round the earth, From the east - ern sea,  
3. Let the song go round the earth, Lands where Is - lam's sway  
4. Let the song go round the earth, Where the sum - mer smiles;  
5. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is King!



Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, Be His name a - dored;  
Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free;  
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way;  
Let the notes of ho - ly mirth Break from dis - tant isles;  
With the sto - ry of His worth Let the whole world ring;



Ev - 'ry clime and ev - 'ry tongue Join the grand, the glo - rious son!  
Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, Waft them on to In - dia's plains.  
Let His praise from Af - ric's shore Rise and swell her wide lands o'er.  
In - land for - ests, dark and dim, Ice - bound coasts give back the hymn.  
Him cre - a - tion all a - dore Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. A - men.

# Let The Sunshine In

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with -  
 2. Does your faith grow faint - er in the cause you love? Are your prayers un -  
 3. Would you go re - joic - ing on the up - ward way, Know - ing naught of

out you, - dark - er still with - in? Clear the dark - ened win - dows, o - pen  
 an - swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark - ened win - dows, o - pen  
 dark - ness, - dwell - ing in the day? Clear the dark - ened win - dows, o - pen

*Chorus*

wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in. Let the bless - ed sun - shine  
 wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in. the  
 wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.

in, Let the bless - ed sun - shine in, Clear the dark - ened  
 sun - shine in, the sun - shine in,

## *Let The Sunshine In*

win - dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let The Sunshine In". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

# Let The Whole Creation Cry (Arr. 1)

1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. War - rior fight - ing for the Lord, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Men and wom - en, young and old, Al - le - lu - ia!

"Glo - ry to the Lord on high!" Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ev - er bright and fair in love! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Proph - ets burn - ing with His Word, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Raise the an - them man - i - fold; Al - le - lu - ia!

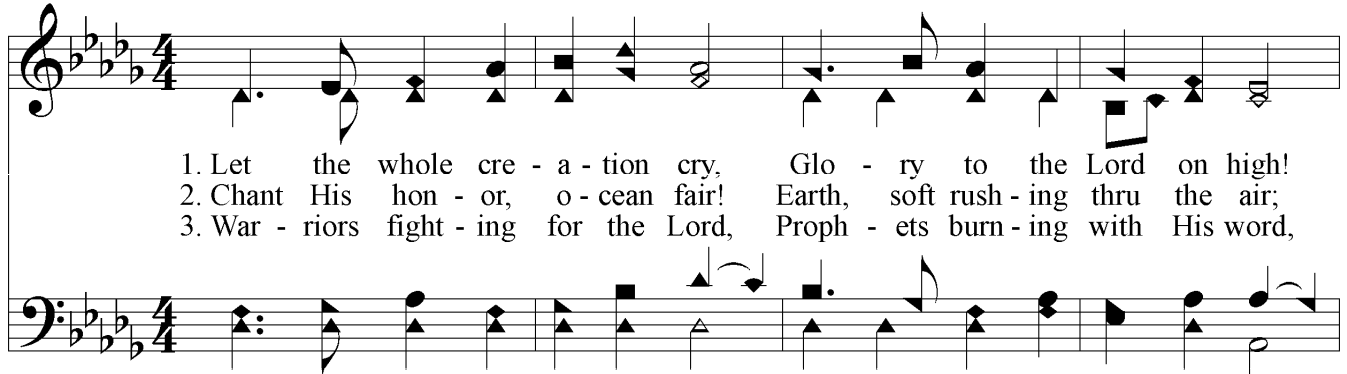
Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Sun and moon, lift up your voice; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Those to whom the arts be - long, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts, Al - le - lu - ia!

God is good and there - fore King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Night and star, in God re - joice, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Add their voic - es to the song, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 In this wor - ship bear their parts, Al - le - lu - ia!

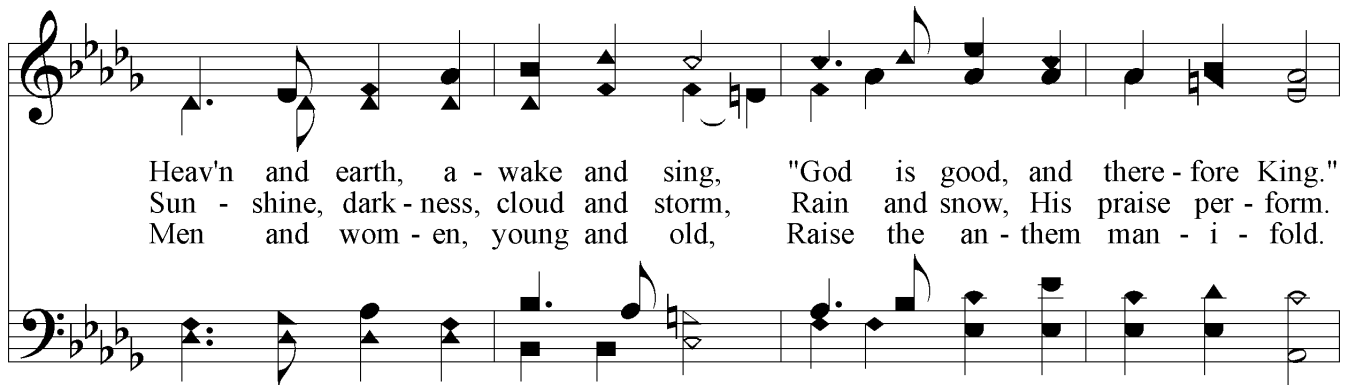


# Let The Whole Creation Cry (Arr. 2)

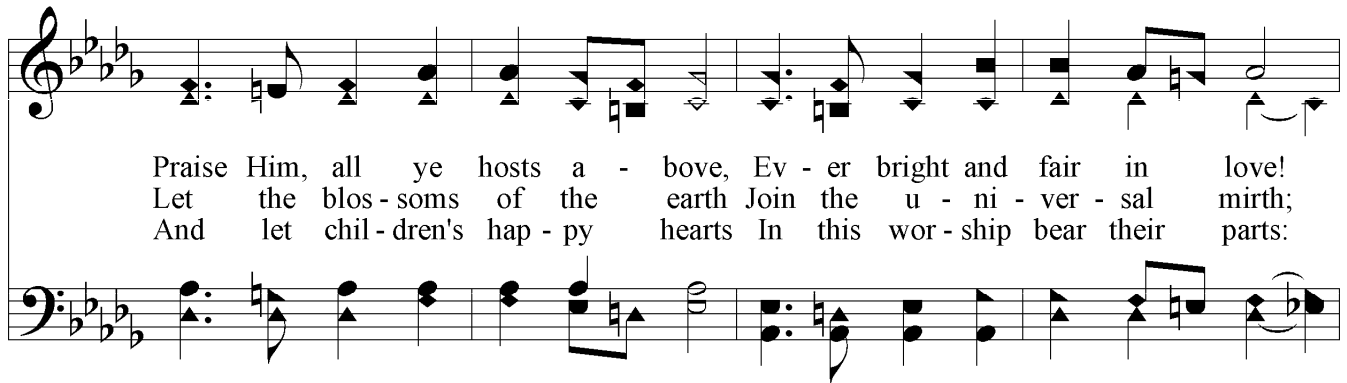
ROLAND 7, 7, 7, 7, D



1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!  
2. Chant His hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thru the air;  
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph - ets burn - ing with His word,



Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is good, and there - fore King."  
Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, His praise per - form.  
Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.

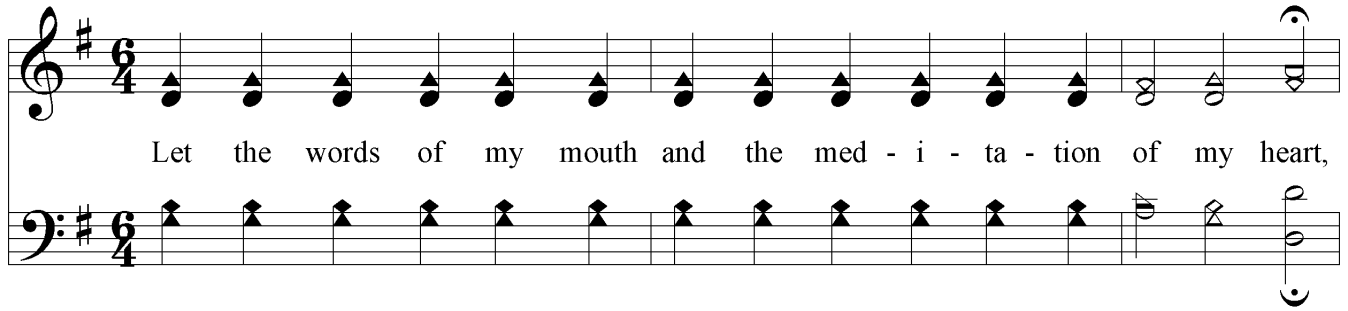


Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!  
Let the blos - soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;  
And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts:

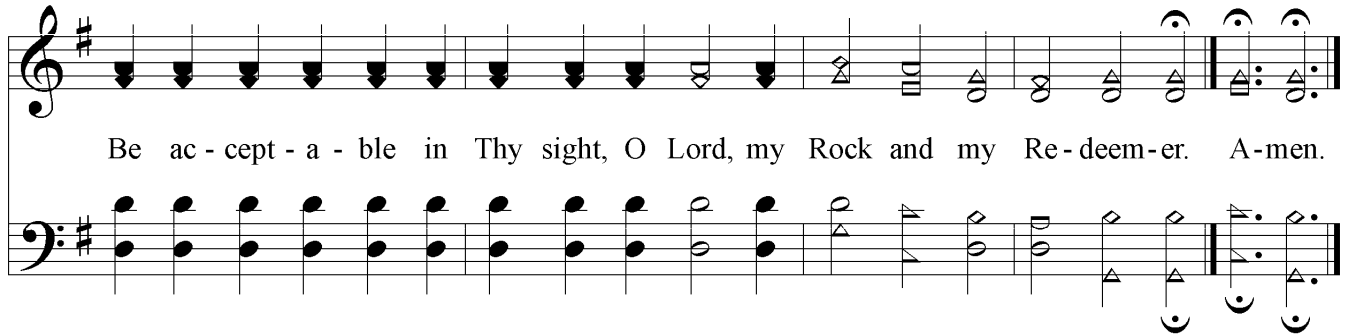


Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.  
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav - en's gate.  
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A - men.

# Let The Words Of My Mouth



Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart,



Be ac - cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Re - deem - er. A - men.

# Let Them Come

1. Oh, I love to think how Je - sus, When He walked on earth be - low,  
 2. When the moth - ers came and brought Him, Ten - der in - fants, young and small,  
 3. Tho' dis - ci - ples would re - buke them, Turn the lit - tle ones a - way,  
 4. Lit - tle chil - dren, now from Je - sus, Will you His dear bless - ing seek?  
 5. Just as close His arms will hold you; Just as kind His bless - ings fall;

Used to bless the lit - tle chil - dren, For He loved them, loved them so!  
 And so ear - nest - ly be - sought Him For His bless - ing on them all.  
 In His gen - tle arms He took them, And they heard Him sweet - ly say—  
 From His home on high He sees us, Hear Him kind - ly to us speak.  
 Just as warm His love en - fold you, Just as sweet - ly doth He call.

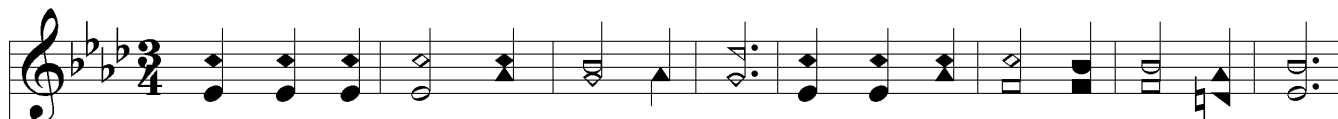
## Chorus

Un - to Me, un - to Me, Of the lit - tle ones saith He:  
 let them come! let them come! Of the lit - tle ones saith He:

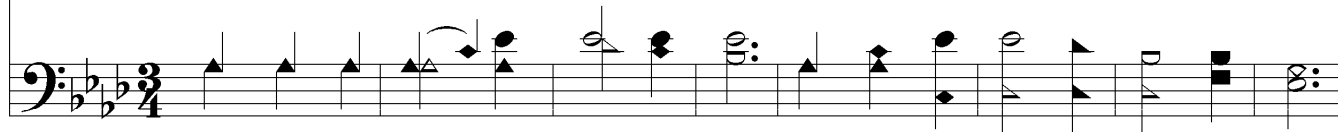
For the bless - ed heav'n - ly king - dom Of such as they shall be.

# Let There Be Light (Arr. 1)

PENTECOST L. M.



1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be wis-dom on the earth!
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The calm that end - eth strain and strife;
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our broth-ers' good our own,
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use - ful la - bor yet may build



Let broad hu-man-i - ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts!  
Make us Thy min - is - ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.  
To joy and suf-fer not a - lone; The love that cast - eth out all fear!  
Its homes with love and laugh-ter filled! God, give Thy way - ward chil-dren peace! A-men.



# Let There Be Light! (Arr. 2)

BUCKLAND Four 7s

1. Light of Ag - es, shed by man Since his search for good be - gan,  
2. Light of Con - science, clear and still, Be a bea - con to our will;  
3. Light of Knowl - edge, spread and grow As the dawn to noon - day - glow;  
4. Light of Love, oh may Thy fire Pu - ri - fy our soul's de - sire,  
5. Light of he - roes, proph - ets, se - ers, Gird our hearts a - gainst all fears:

Shine up - on our path to - day Thru the mists that cloud our way.  
Like the stead - fast north - ern light, Guide us in the deep - est night.  
Kin - dle in our heart of youth Pas - sion for the per - fect truth.  
And u - nite us, heart and mind In the ser - vice of man - kind!  
Pledge we then our loy - al - ty And the dar - ing to be free. A - men.

# Let Thy Faith Fail Not

1. Chris - tian soul be not a - fraid, Let thy heart be un - dis - mayed;  
 2. Tho' life's storms be fierce and wild, To God's will be rec - on - ciled,  
 3. Do thy pray'rs un - answ - er'd wait? Trust Him ear - ly, trust Him late,  
 4. Do thy best the race to run, Then at last, when sets life's sun,

Christ, thy Lord, for thee hath pray'd That thy faith fail not.  
 He will not de - sert His child, Let thy faith fail not.  
 God will yet un - lock the gate, Let thy faith fail not.  
 God will say to thee, "Well done," If thy faith fail not.

## Chorus

Let thy faith fail not, Let thy faith fail not,  
 Let Thy faith fail not, fail not, Let thy faith fail not, fail not,

All the way, Night or day, Let thy faith fail not.  
 Let thy faith, thy faith fail not.

# Let Thy Mercy Shine On Me

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Sin - ful! tho' my heart may be;  
 2. Pass me not, O lov - ing Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee;  
 3. Pass me not, O might - y Sav - ior, Thou can'st make the blind to see;

Nev - er leave me, but the ra - ther Let Thy mer - cy shine on me.  
 For I'm long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, O call me.  
 Wit - ness - es of Thy great mer - it, Speak some word of pow'r to me.

## Chorus

E - ven me, E - ven me, O bless - ed Sav - ior, Let Thy  
 E - ven me, O bless - ed Sav - ior, e - ven me,

mer - cy shine on me, E - ven me, E - ven  
 Let Thy mer - cy shine on me, e - ven me, E - ven me,

me, Let Thy mer - cy shine on me.  
 E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy shine on me, e - ven me.

# Let Us All Be Thankful

1. See the lit - tle flow - ers nod - ding in the sun, From the ear - ly  
 2. In the leaf - y for - est rise the state - ly trees, Swing - ing gi - ant  
 3. Watch the lit - tle bird - ies take their dai - ly bread; See them drink - ing  
 4. Let us learn the les - son of a grate - ful heart, In the songs of

morn - ing till the day is done. Lis - ten! do you hear them? this is  
 branch - es in the gen - tle breeze. Do you hear their mu - sic? Hark! the  
 wa - ter with up - lift - ed head. Do you hear them tell - ing what you  
 na - ture let us take our part. Tho' we may have tri - als, still 'tis

what they say: "Let us all be thank - ful to the Lord to - day."  
 glad re - frain: "Thank the Heav'n - ly Fa - ther" is their joy - ful strain.  
 ought to do? "Thank the Heav'n - ly Fa - ther for His love to you."  
 sweet to say: "We are ver - y thank - ful, thank - ful all the day."

## Chorus

Let us all be joy - ful, thank - ful ev - 'ry day, For the count - less



# *Let Us All Be Thankful*

bless - ings all a - long our way. Let us cease com - plain - ing and with  
glad - ness say: "We are ver - y thank - ful - thank - ful ev - 'ry day."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let Us All Be Thankful". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system contains the lyrics "bless - ings all a - long our way. Let us cease com - plain - ing and with". The second system contains the lyrics "glad - ness say: 'We are ver - y thank - ful - thank - ful ev - 'ry day.'". The music is written in a simple, accessible style with clear note heads and stems.

# Let Us Arise

1. Do you slum - ber in your tent, Chris - tian sol - dier, While the  
 2. Can you sleep while homes are rent, Chris - tian sol - dier? Are not  
 3. Can you lin - ger in your tent, Chris - tian sol - dier? Sa - tan's  
 4. Let us rise in ho - ly wrath, Chris - tian sol - dier, Crush the

foe is spread - ing woe thru the land? Do you note his ris - ing  
 heav - ens turned to hells by his pow'r? Mark you not the moth - er's  
 smil - ing o'er your i - dle de - lay; Thou - sands per - ish while you  
 e - vil 'neath the heel of our might! Count - ing cost no long - er

Tho' our num - bers may be

pow'r Grow - ing bold - er ev - 'ry hour? Will he not our land de -  
 sigh? Hear you not the chil - dren's cry? See you not their loved ones  
 wait, While you coun - sel and de - bate; Heed you not their aw - ful  
 wait; For - ward man - hood of the State, For in God your strength is

few, God will lead us grand - ly thru, And our arms with strength en -

## *Fine Chorus*

your while you stand?  
 die ev - 'ry hour? Let us a - rise! all u - nite! Let us a -  
 fate as they stray?  
 great for the right!

due by His might.

# Let Us Arise

*D. S. al Fine*

rise! in our might! Let us a - rise! speak for God and the right!

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of G major (one sharp). The vocal line (top staff) has a melodic line with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment (bottom staff) provides harmonic support. There are two triplet markings, one above the vocal line and one below the piano line, both spanning three notes.

# Let Us Awake

F/C - SOL

*Boldly*

1. Let us a - wake out of sleep, And be ac - tive for the Lord,  
 2. Let us be loy - al to Christ In the con - flict that is on,  
 3. Let us a - rise in our might, Je - sus calls for vol - un - teers,

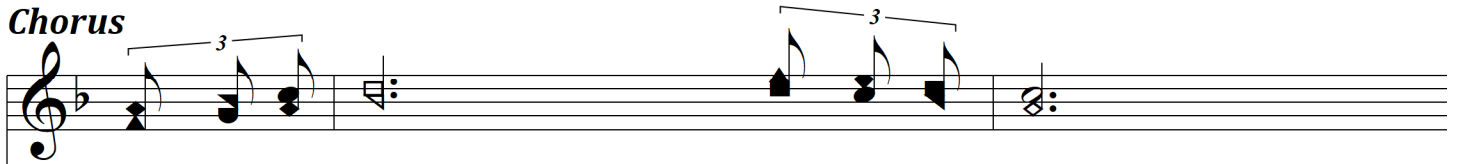
Let us a - wake, (let us a - wake,) Let us a - wake, (let us a - wake,)  
 Let us be brave, (let us be brave,) Let us be brave, (let us be brave,)  
 Let us a - rise, (let us a - rise,) Let us a - rise, (let us a - rise,)

Let us go forth with a will, Trust - ing in His bless - ed word,  
 Let us be true in the strife, 'Till the vic - to - ry is won,  
 Let us e - quip for the fight, Cast - ing off all doubts and fears

Let us a - wake, (let us a - wake,) Let us a - wake. (a - wake.)  
 Let us be brave, (let us be brave,) Let us be brave. (be brave.)  
 Let us a - rise, (let us a - rise,) Let us a - rise. (a - rise.)

# Let Us Awake

## Chorus



Let us a - wake,

Let us a - wake,

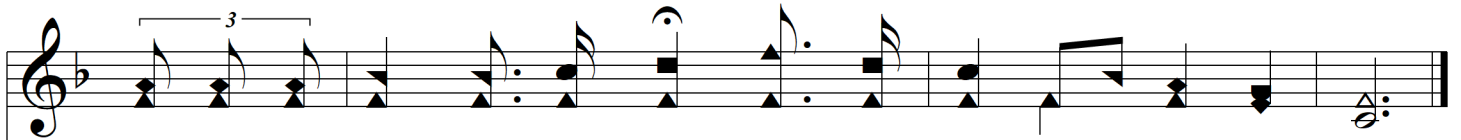
Let us a - wake,



Let us a - wake,



Let us pre - pare our ar - mor strong, Let us go forth in the fight,



Let us be bold for the right, Then we'll join the vic - tor's song.



# Let Us Be Lights

1. Let us be lights, and bright - ly shine With all the glow of love di - vine;  
2. Oh, let us shine 'mid grief and pain; God's prom - is - es are not in vain,  
3. Oh, let us shine to clear the gloom, And help this sad world to il - lume;

And may we, crea - tures of His grace, Be mir - rors to re - flect His face.  
And tho' we're of - ten sad and lone, Our Fa - ther car - eth for His own.  
Let us be lights a - long the road To help the wand'r - er hack to God.

## Chorus

Let us be lights, let us be lights, To bright - en all the way,

And shine a - long the up - ward path That leads to ev - er - last - ing day.

# Let Us Break Bread Together

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees,  
2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees,  
3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees,

on our knees

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4 and Bb4, then a half note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2 and Bb2, then a half note C3. The lyrics are aligned under the treble staff.

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;  
Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees;  
Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees;

on our knees

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are aligned under the treble staff.

## Chorus

When I fall on my knees, With my face to the ris - ing

The chorus begins with a treble staff containing a series of chords: G2, Bb2, D3, Eb3, G3, Bb3, D4, Eb4, G4, Bb4, D5, Eb5, G5. The bass staff continues with a similar harmonic structure. The lyrics are aligned under the treble staff.

sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me.

on me.

The second part of the chorus continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are aligned under the treble staff.

# Let Us Crown Him

*Allegro*

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,  
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,  
 3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

## Chorus

Let us crown Him, Let us crown Him, Let us  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all,

crown the great Re - deem - er Lord of all; Let us crown Him,  
 Let us crown Him Lord of all,



# Let Us Crown Him

Let us crown Him, Let us crown Him Lord of all.  
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Re-deem-er Lord of all.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let Us Crown Him". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with some accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff, with two lines of text. The first line is "Let us crown Him, Let us crown Him Lord of all." and the second line is "Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Re-deem-er Lord of all." The music ends with a double bar line.

# Let Us Gather Up The Sunbeams

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS

1. Let us gath - er up the sun - beams Ly - ing all a - round our path,  
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet - voiced bird is flown!  
3. If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Pressed a - gainst the win - dow - pane,  
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers, How they point our mem - 'ries back

Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff;  
Strange that we should slight the vio - lets, Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone!  
Would be cold and stiff to - mor - row - Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain -  
To the has - ty words and ac - tions Strewn a - long our back - ward track!

Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless - ings of to - day,  
Strange that sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er seem one half so fair  
Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow?  
How those lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,

With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ars from the way.  
As when win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the white down in the air.  
Would the prints of ros - y fin - gers Vex us then as they do now?  
Not to scat - ter thorns - but ros - es - For our reap - ing by and by.

# Let Us Gather Up The Sunbeams

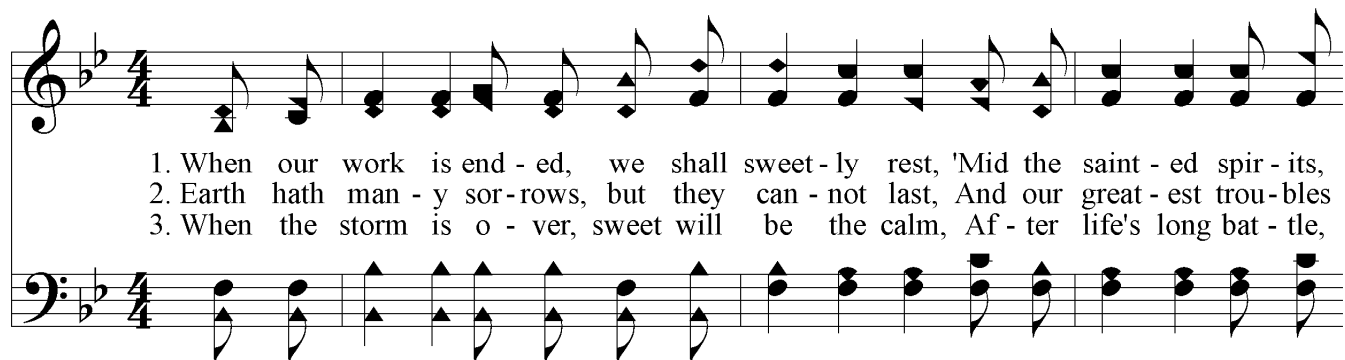
## Chorus

Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness,

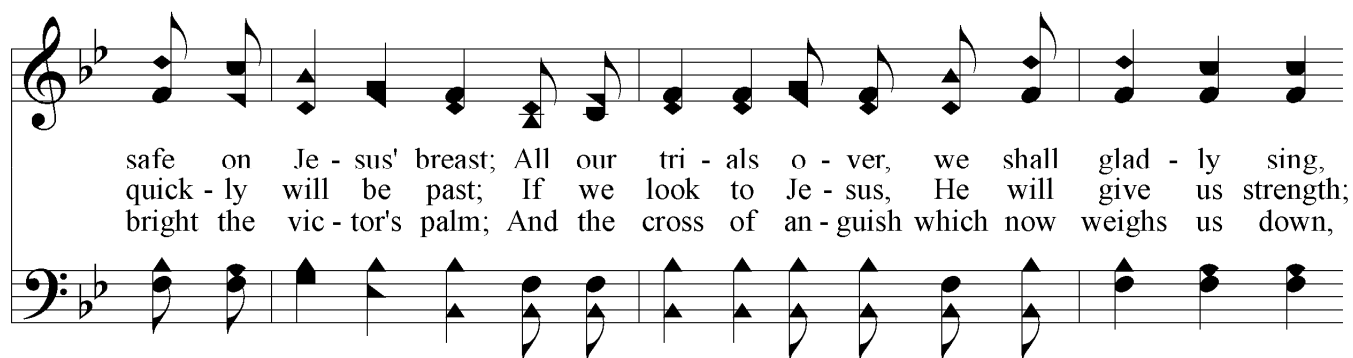
Then scat - ter seeds of kind - ness, For our reap - ing by and by.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some dotted rhythms. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line. The lyrics are placed below the vocal staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

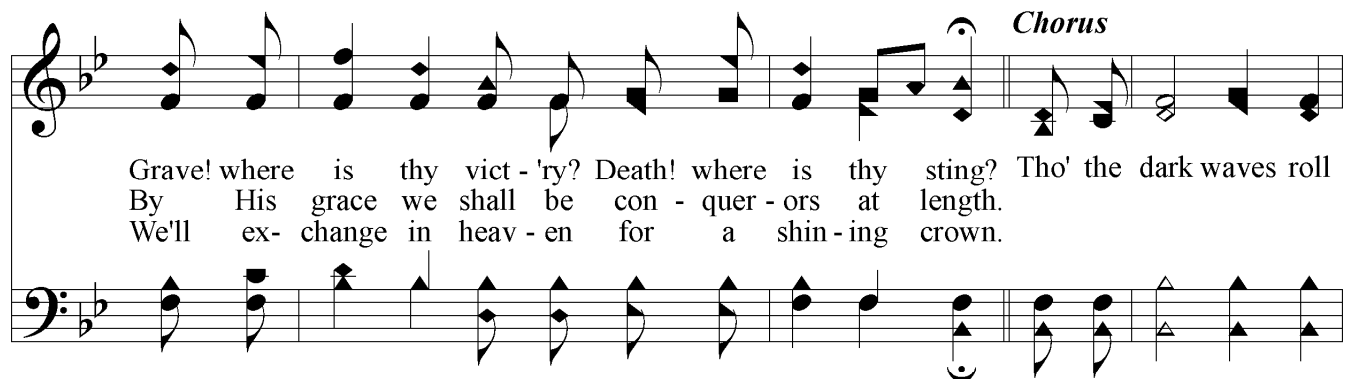
# Let Us Pass Over The River



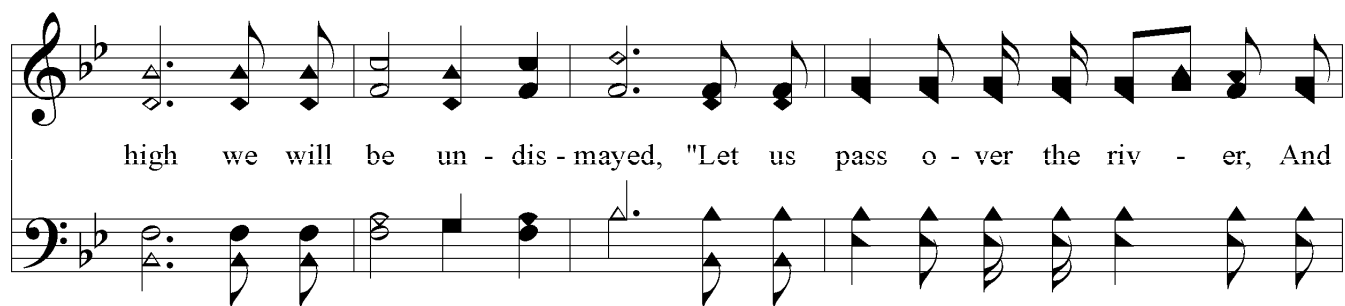
1. When our work is end - ed, we shall sweet - ly rest, 'Mid the saint - ed spir - its,  
2. Earth hath man - y sor - rows, but they can - not last, And our great - est trou - bles  
3. When the storm is o - ver, sweet will be the calm, Af - ter life's long bat - tle,



safe on Je - sus' breast; All our tri - als o - ver, we shall glad - ly sing,  
quick - ly will be past; If we look to Je - sus, He will give us strength;  
bright the vic - tor's palm; And the cross of an - guish which now weighs us down,



*Chorus*  
Grave! where is thy vict - 'ry? Death! where is thy sting? Tho' the dark waves roll  
By His grace we shall be con - quer - ors at length.  
We'll ex - change in heav - en for a shin - ing crown.



high we will be un - dis - mayed, "Let us pass o - ver the riv - er, And

*This hymn was suggested by the last and dying words of Stonewall Jackson.  
The closing lines of the Chorus are in his own language.*

## *Let Us Pass Over The River*

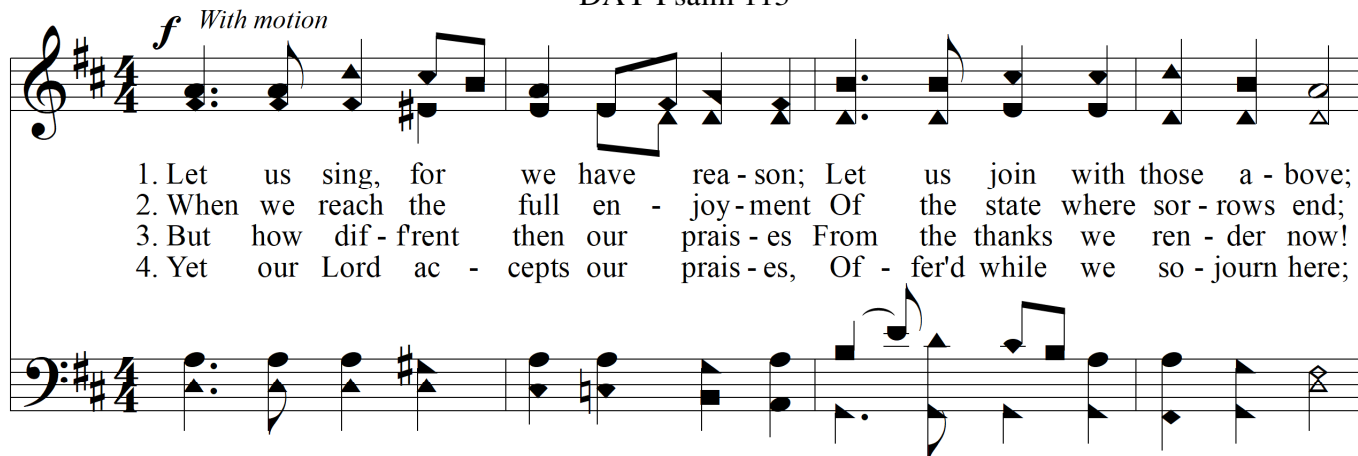
rest un - der the shade, rest un - der the shade, Rest un - der the shade of the trees."

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Let Us Pass Over The River". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). 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.

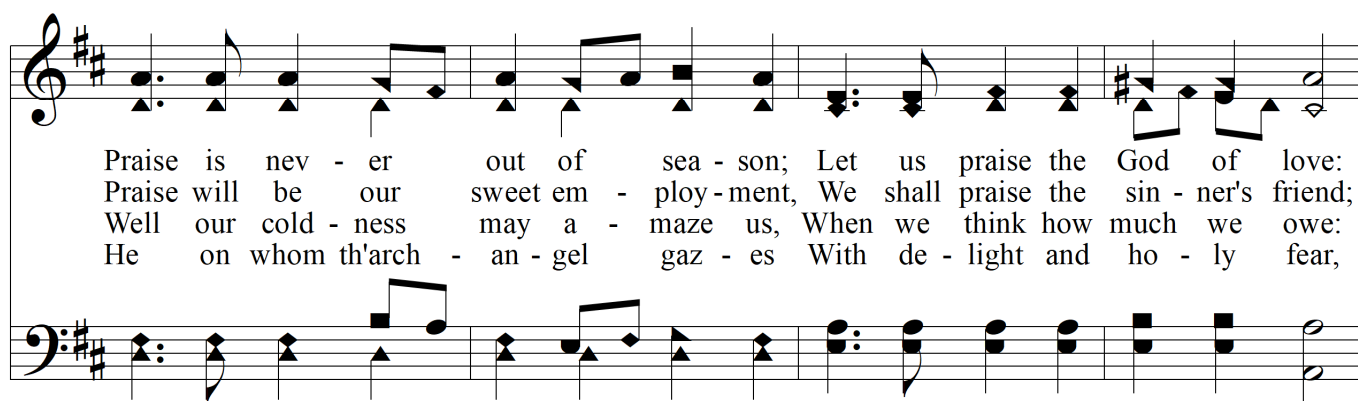
# Let Us Sing, For We Have Reason

DAY Psalm 113

*f With motion*

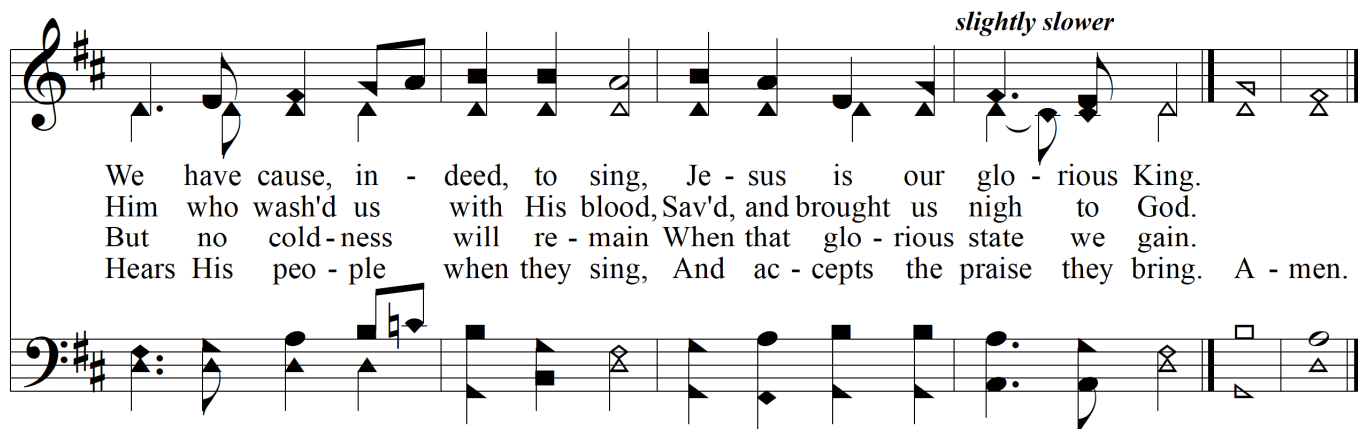


1. Let us sing, for we have rea - son; Let us join with those a - bove;  
2. When we reach the full en - joy - ment Of the state where sor - rows end;  
3. But how dif - frent then our prais - es From the thanks we ren - der now!  
4. Yet our Lord ac - cepts our prais - es, Of - fer'd while we so - journ here;



Praise is nev - er out of sea - son; Let us praise the God of love:  
Praise will be our sweet em - ploy - ment, We shall praise the sin - ner's friend;  
Well our cold - ness may a - maze us, When we think how much we owe:  
He on whom th'arch - an - gel gaz - es With de - light and ho - ly fear,

*slightly slower*



We have cause, in - deed, to sing, Je - sus is our glo - rious King.  
Him who wash'd us with His blood, Sav'd, and brought us nigh to God.  
But no cold - ness will re - main When that glo - rious state we gain.  
Hears His peo - ple when they sing, And ac - cepts the praise they bring. A - men.


# Let Us Walk In The Light

Let us walk in the light, In the light, in the light,

Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are: 'Let us walk in the light, In the light, in the light,' for the first system and 'Let us walk in the light, In the light of God.' for the second system. The music features a simple, steady melody with a consistent bass accompaniment.

# Let Us With A Gladsome Mind (Arr. 1)



1. Let us, with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind;  
2. He with all - com - mand - ing might Filled the new - made world with light;  
3. All the liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup - plies the need;  
4. Let us, with a glad - some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;

## Chorus



For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.



# Let Us With A Gladsome Mind (Arr. 2)

FAITHFUL 7, 7, 7, 7

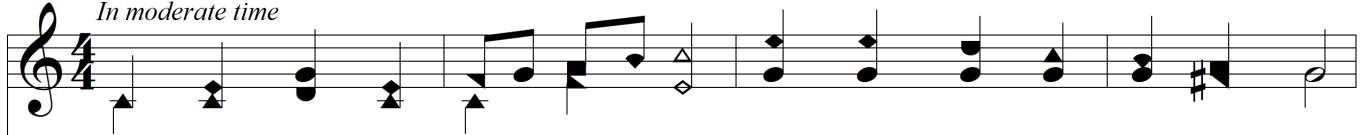
1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind;  
2. Let us blaze His name a - broad, For of gods He is the God;  
3. He, with all - com - mand - ing might, Filled the new - made world with light;  
4. Caused the gold - en - tress - ed sun All day long his course to run;  
5. And the moon to shine by night, 'Mong her span - gled sis - ters bright;  
6. He His cho - sen race did bless In the waste - ful wil - der - ness;  
7. He hath, with a pit - eous eye, Looked up - on our mis - er - y;  
8. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need;  
9. Let us, there - fore, war - ble forth His great maj - es - ty and worth;

For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - men.

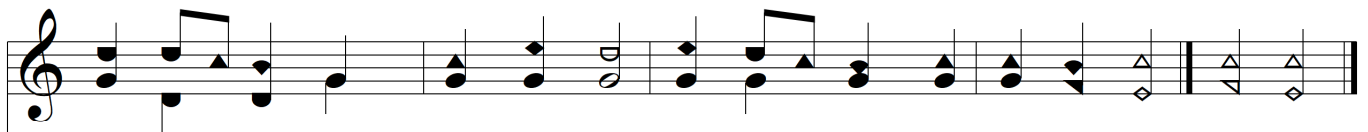
# Let Us With A Gladsome Mind (Arr. 3)

MONKLAND Four 7s

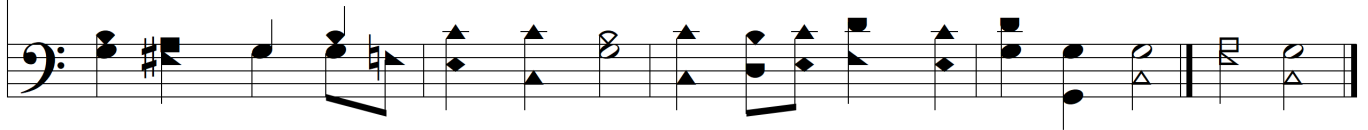
*In moderate time*



1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind,
2. He with all - com - mand - ing might Filled the new - made world with light;
3. All things liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need;
4. Let us, then, with glad - some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind;



For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - men.



# Let Us Work

1. We can nev - er fail with Je - sus, When we do our ver - y best;  
2. If we let our feet grow wea - ry, In the way of do - ing well,  
3. Noth - ing can re - veal af - fec - tion To our Mas - ter's ho - ly cause,  
4. So with hearts a - glow with ar - dor, Al - so free from love of sin,

For when - e'er we do our ut - most, Then His grace will do the rest.  
Then the path - way will grow drear - y, And the loss no tongue can tell.  
Like an ear - nest, true de - vo - tion To His word His work, His laws.  
We lay all up - on His al - tar, That we may be - come like Him.

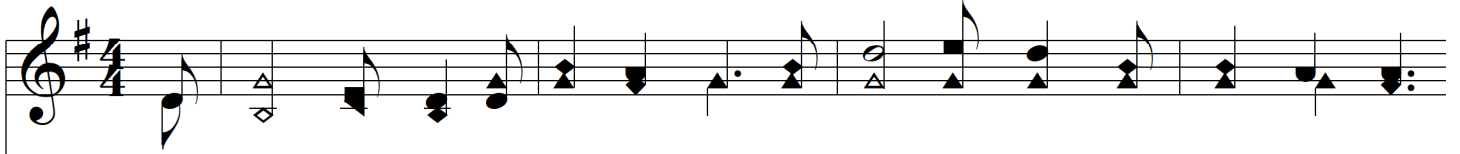
## Chorus

Let us work, in faith be - liev - ing, Nev - er fal - ter, but o - bey;

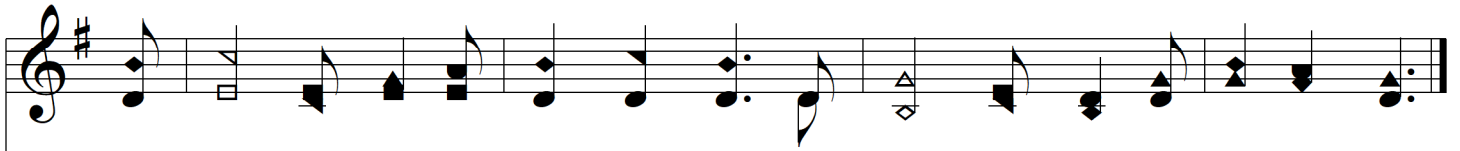
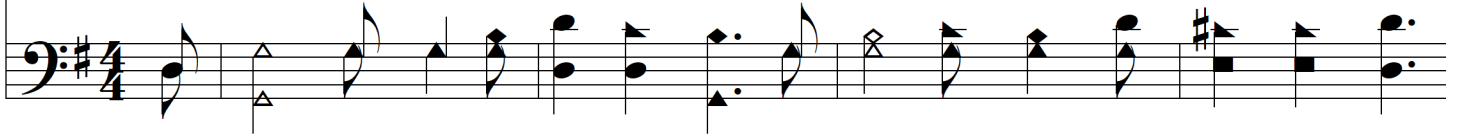
And the Lord will sure - ly pros - per All we do for Him each day.

# Let Us Work Too

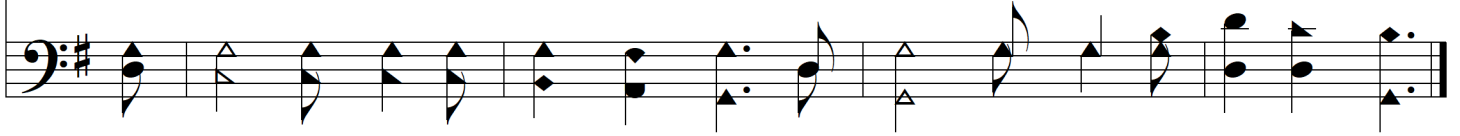
G/D - SOL



1. The Lord work - eth, let us work too: In His vine - yard there's much to do,  
2. The world mov - eth, let us move too, The Son's glo - ry that we may view,  
3. The wrong speak - eth, let us speak too: The worst er - ror is bright with dew:  
4. The Christ liv - eth, let us live too, From death wak - ing, His work to do,



And souls per - ish for need of you: The lord work - eth, let us work too.  
From night turn - ing to day - dawn new: The world mov - eth, let us move too.  
Shall truth slum - ber the whole day thru? The wrong speak - eth, let us speak too.  
With hearts lov - ing and pure and true: The Christ liv - eth, let us live too.



# Let Your Light So Shine

*Rit...*

1. Say, is your lamp burn - ing, my broth - er? I pray you look  
 2. Re - mem - ber how man - y a - round you Will fol - low wher -  
 3. There's man - y a lamp that is light - ed, We see them from  
 4. But if they were trimmed night and morn - ing, They'd nev - er burn  
 5. If once all the lamps that are light - ed Should stead - i - ly  
 6. How all the dark plac - es would bright - en! The mists would roll

*Rit...* *Cres...*

quick - ly and see, For if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly  
 ev - er you go; The tho't that they walked in your shad - ow  
 near and from far, But few in their lus - tre and beau - ty  
 down, nor go out, Tho' from the four quar - ters of heav - en  
 blaze in a line, Wide o - ver the land and the o - cean  
 up and a - way! The earth would laugh out in her glad - ness

*Rit...* **Chorus**  
*Cres...*

Some beams would fall bright - ly on me.  
 Would make your lamp bright - er, I know.  
 Shine stead - i - ly on like a star. Let your light shine that  
 The winds were all blow - ing a - bout.  
 A gir - dle of glo - ry would shine.  
 To hail the mil - len - ni - al day

# Let Your Light So Shine

oth - ers may see, This the com - mand - ment He giv - eth to thee, For  
to thee,

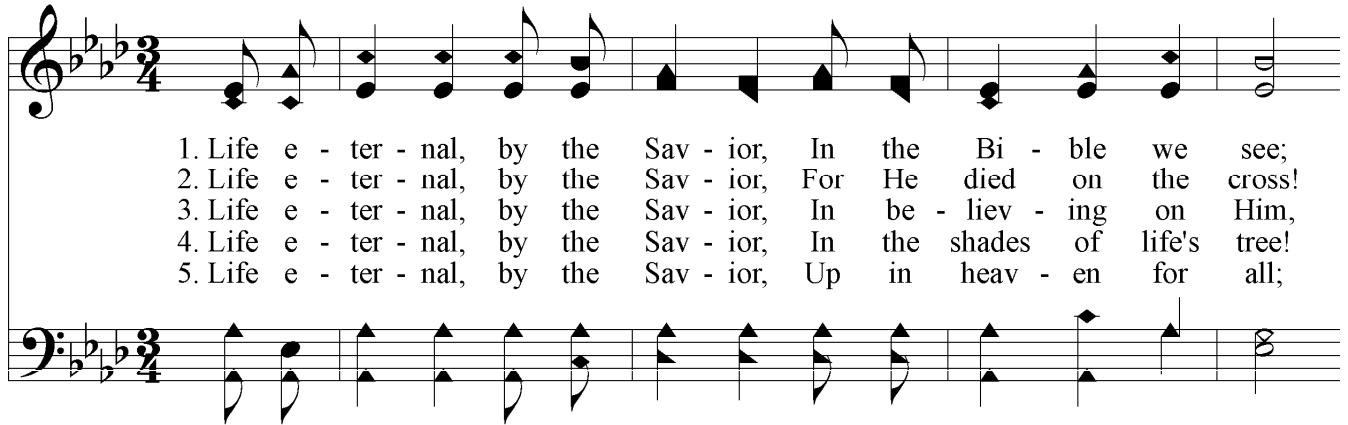
if it were burn - ing, then sure - ly Some beams would fall bright - ly on me.

*Rit...*

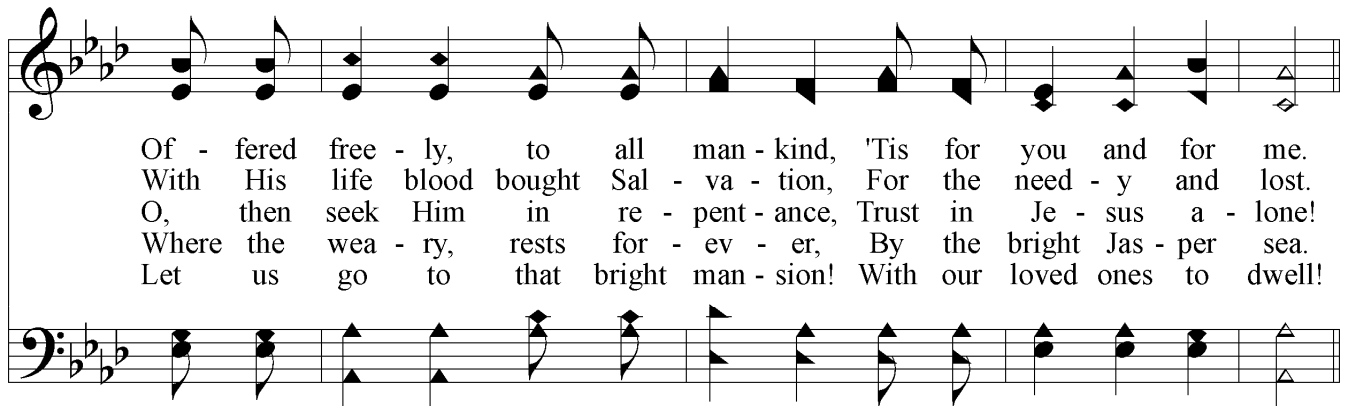
*Cres...* *Rit...*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'Rit...' and 'Cres...'. The lyrics are placed below the vocal lines.

# Life Eternal, By The Savior

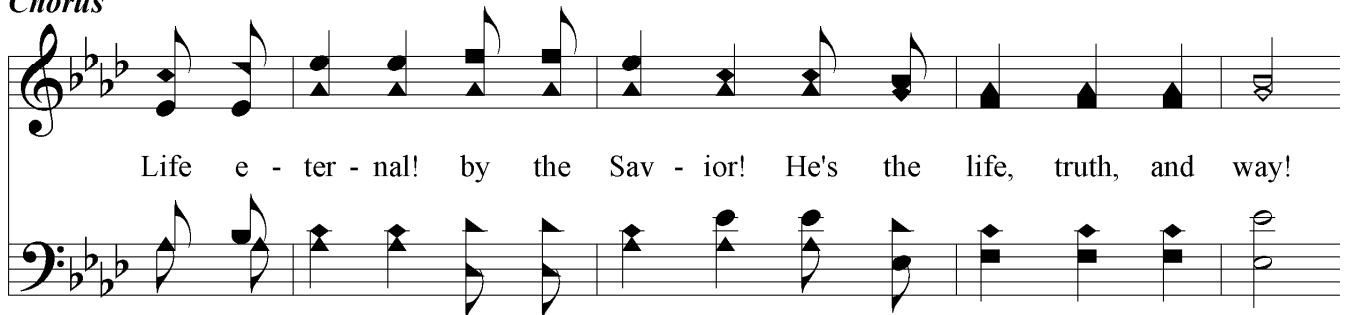


1. Life e - ter - nal, by the Sav - ior, In the Bi - ble we see;  
2. Life e - ter - nal, by the Sav - ior, For He died on the cross!  
3. Life e - ter - nal, by the Sav - ior, In be - liev - ing on Him,  
4. Life e - ter - nal, by the Sav - ior, In the shades of life's tree!  
5. Life e - ter - nal, by the Sav - ior, Up in heav - en for all;



Of - fered free - ly, to all man - kind, 'Tis for you and for me.  
With His life blood bought Sal - va - tion, For the need - y and lost.  
O, then seek Him in re - pent - ance, Trust in Je - sus a - lone!  
Where the wea - ry, rests for - ev - er, By the bright Jas - per sea.  
Let us go to that bright man - sion! With our loved ones to dwell!

## Chorus



Life e - ter - nal! by the Sav - ior! He's the life, truth, and way!



Seek this life and peace for - ev - er! Je - sus of - fers to - day!

# Life In A Look

Isaiah 45:22

E♭/B♭ - SOL

1. There's life in a look at the sa - cred cross, Je - sus has said, "Look un - to me;"  
2. When first to the Sav - ior I raised my eyes, Sweet was the smile that fell on me;  
3. I'll look to the cross ev - 'ry day and hour, Trust - ing the prom - ise God has giv'n;

Earth with its rich - es is on - ly dross, Bright treas - ures be - yond in the cross I see.  
Oft as the clouds of temp - ta - tion rise, A look at the cross still my strength shall be.  
None ev - er fall neath the tempt - er's pow'r, Who trust and o - bey in the strength of Heav'n.

## Chorus

In a look there's life for thee, In a look at Cal - va - ry; Bless - ed  
In a look there's life for thee, In a look at Cal - va - ry;

tho't, sal - va - tion free, By a look at Cal - va - ry.  
Bless - ed tho't, sal - va - tion free, By a look at Cal - va - ry.



# Life Is One Continued Battle

## BUCKLE ON THE ARMOR



1. Life is one con - tin - ued bat - tle, Nev - er end - ed, nev - er o'er;  
2. Sa - tan ev - er watch - es round him, Seeks to find the weak - est part,  
3. If per - chance thy heart grows wea - ry With the strug - gle and the right;  
4. Be the light but faint and fee - ble, It shall guide thee ev - er - more,



And the Chris - tian's path to glo - ry Is a con - flict ev - er - more.  
And in mo - ments most un - heed - ed Quick - ly throws his fier - y dart.  
If the day seems dark and drear - y, Look be - yond where all is bright.  
And at ev - 'ry bat - tle leave thee Strong - er than thou wast be - fore.



### Chorus



Chris - tian, buck - le on thy ar - mor, Let thy faith un - sha - ken be;



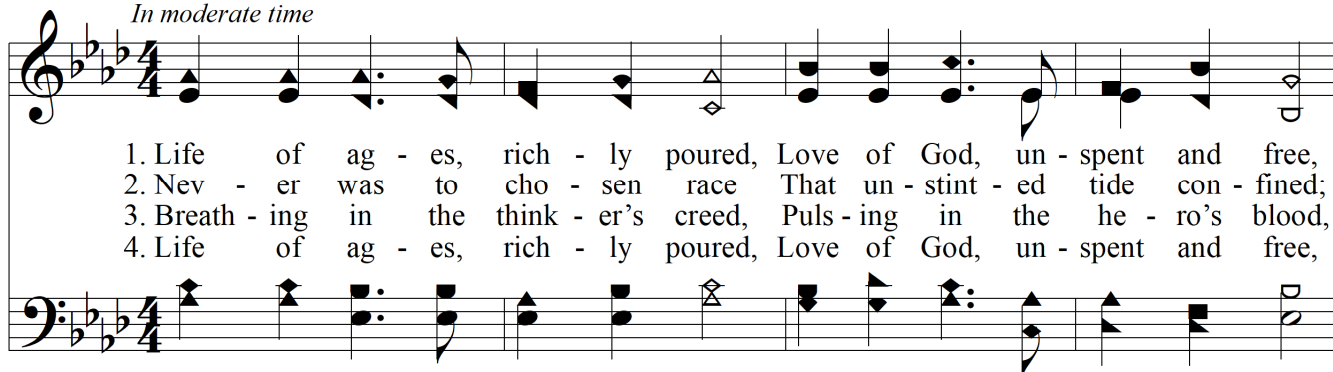
Fight thy fight - all heav'n shall greet thee In the hour of vic - to - ry.



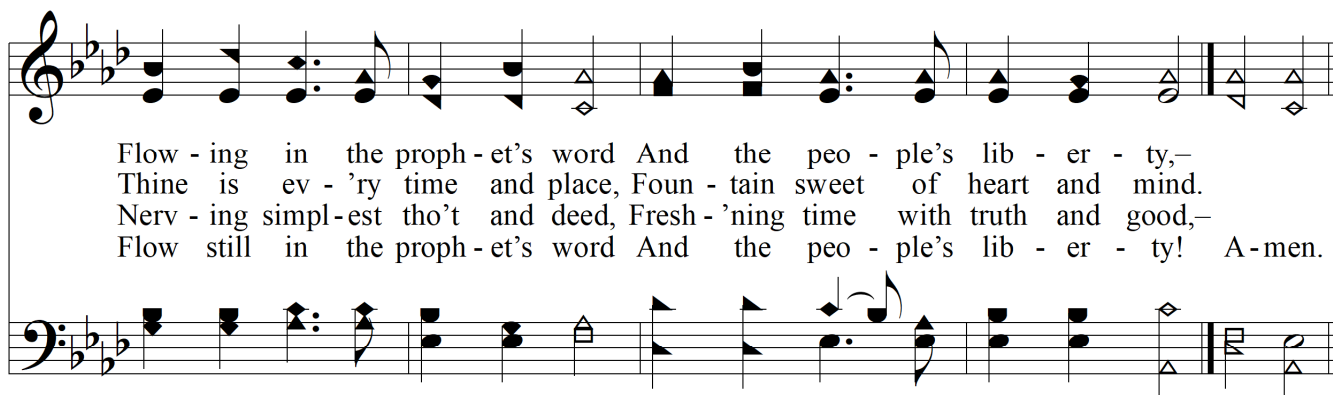
# Life Of Ages, Richly Poured

ST. BEES Four 7s

*In moderate time*



1. Life of ag - es, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,  
2. Nev - er was to cho - sen race That un - stint - ed tide con - fined;  
3. Breath - ing in the think - er's creed, Puls - ing in the he - ro's blood,  
4. Life of ag - es, rich - ly poured, Love of God, un - spent and free,



Flow - ing in the proph - et's word And the peo - ple's lib - er - ty,-  
Thine is ev - 'ry time and place, Foun - tain sweet of heart and mind.  
Nerv - ing simpl - est tho't and deed, Fresh - 'ning time with truth and good,-  
Flow still in the proph - et's word And the peo - ple's lib - er - ty! A - men.

# Life Through The Crucified One

1. O what joy the be - liev - er may know, In re - mem - b'ring what  
 2. If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour - ney is  
 3. Then we'll sing of the good - ness of God, From the dawn to the

Je - sus has done; Tho' in sin we a - bound, With the Lord grace is found;  
 scarce - ly be - gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a - right;  
 set - ting of sun, Till the whole world be - low Shall re - joic - ing - ly know;

*Chorus*

There is life thru the cru - ci - fied One. There is life thru the cru - ci - fied

One, cru - ci - fied One, There is life thru the cru - ci - fied One; If a  
 cru - ci - fied One, cru - ci - fied One;

touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life thru the cru - ci - fied One.

# Life's Railway To Heaven

Respectfully dedicated to the railroad men.

*Tempo ad lib.*



1. Life is like a moun-tain rail - road, With an en - gi - neer that's brave;  
2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of strife;  
3. You will of - ten find ob - struc - tions; Look for storms of wind and rain:  
4. As you roll a - cross the tres - tle, Span - ning Jor - dan's swell - ing tide,



We must make the run suc - cess - ful, From the cra - dle to the grave;  
See that Christ is your con - duc - tor On this light - ning train of life;  
On a fill, or curve, or tres - tle, They will al - most ditch your train;  
You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will glide;



Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er quail;  
Al - ways mind - ful of ob - struc - tion, Do your du - ty, nev - er fail;  
Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail;  
There you'll meet the Su - per - inten - dent, God, the Fa - ther, God, the Son,

*Rit...*

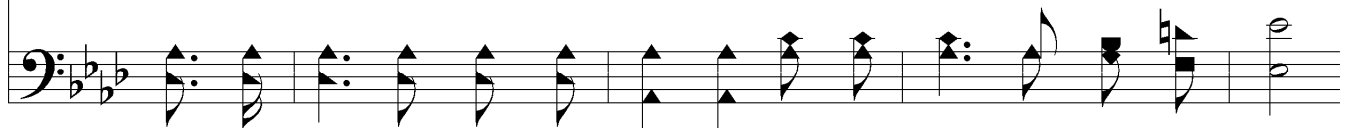


Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, And your eye up - on the rail.  
Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, And your eye up - on the rail.  
Keep your hand up - on the throt - tle, And your eye up - on the rail.  
With the heart - y, joy - ous plau - dit, "Wea - ry pil - grim, wel - come home."

## Chorus



Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss - ful shore;



Where the an - gels wait to join us, In Thy praise for ev - er - more.



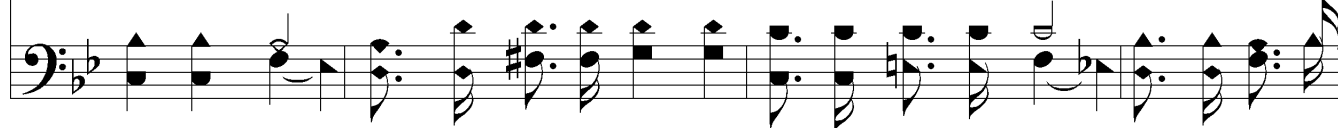
# Lift A Song Of Cheer



1. When the shad-ows deep-en, Lift your voice in song; Right will sure-ly tri-umph O - ver  
 2. When some bur-den heav - y You are call'd to bear, When the way is drear - y Which your  
 3. When you near the val - ley Where we all must go, When you hear the foot-steps Of the



sin and wrong; Clouds will soon be scat-tered, All the sky will clear; Trust-ing in the  
 feet must fare; When some dark to-mor-row Fills your heart with fear, Trust-ing in the  
 last dread foe; When life's day is o - ver And the end is near, Trust-ing in the



## Chorus



Sav - ior, Lift a song of cheer. Trust-ing in the Sav-ior, Lift a song of cheer,



He will nev - er fail you, Ban - ish ev - 'ry fear; When the days are gloom - y,



When the nights are long, Trust - ing in the Sav - ior, Fills the heart with song.



# Lift! Brother, Lift!

Matthew 16:24

E♭/B♭ - SOL

*Spirited*

1. When the cross seems hard to car - ry, Lift! broth - er, lift!  
2. Du - ty's call is self de - ny - ing, Lift! broth - er, lift!  
3. When the e - vil seems the strong - est, Lift! broth - er, lift!

O'er the bur - den nev - er tar - ry, Lift! broth - er, lift!  
Half the bat - tle lies in try - ing, Lift! broth - er, lift!  
Lift the hard - est, lift the long - est, Lift! broth - er, lift!

## Chorus

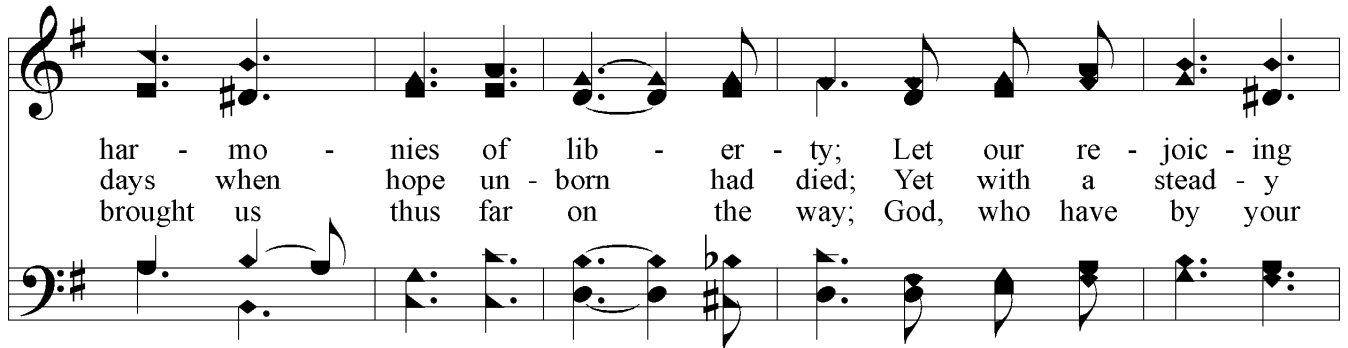
Lift the cross and clasp it tight - er, Lift! broth - er, lift!

Lift - ing makes the bur - den light - er, Lift! broth - er, lift!

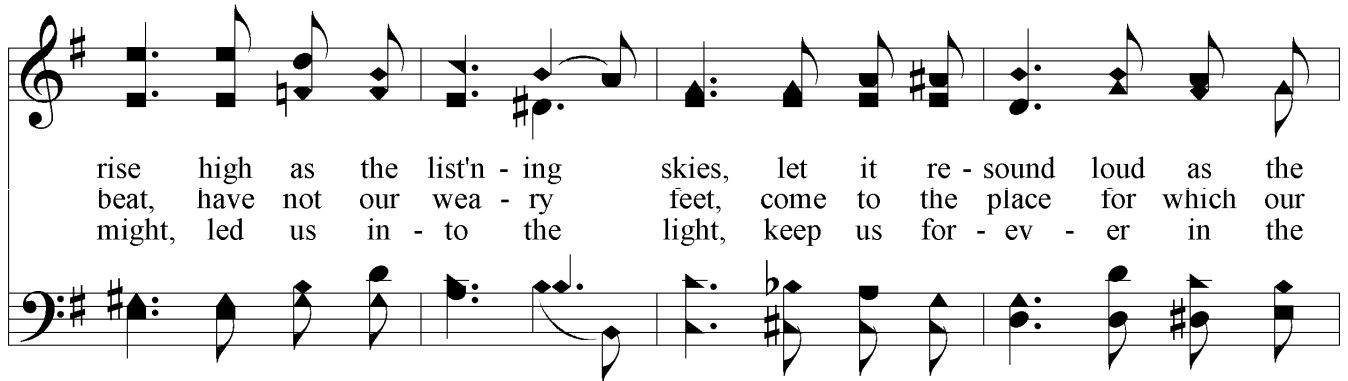
# Lift Every Voice And Sing



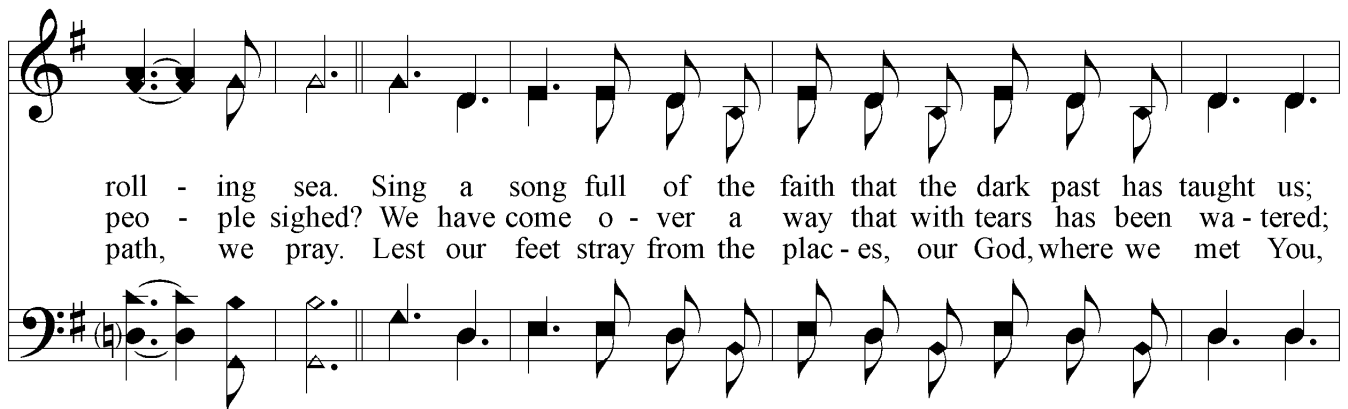
1. Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring, Ring with the  
2. Ston - y the road we trod, bit - ter the chast'n - ing rod, Felt in the  
3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, God who have



har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing  
days when hope un - born had died; Yet with a stead - y  
brought us thus far on the way; God, who have by your

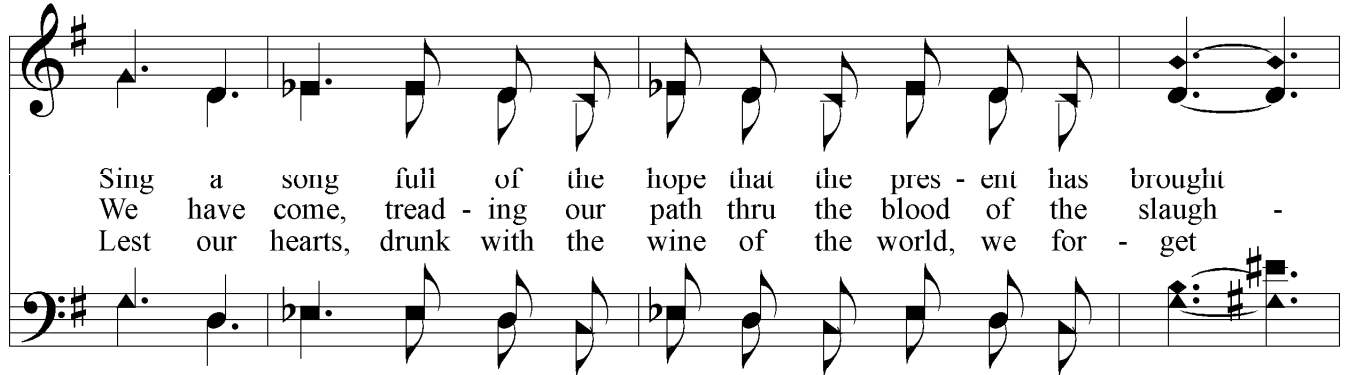


rise high as the list'n - ing skies, let it re - sound loud as the  
beat, have not our wea - ry feet, come to the place for which our  
might, led us in - to the light, keep us for - ev - er in the

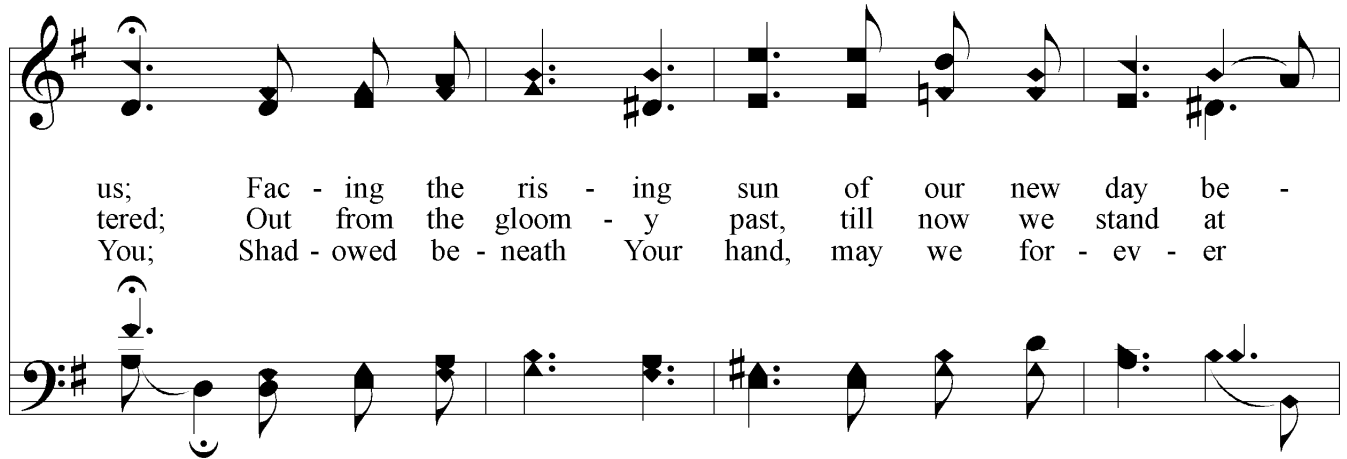


roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us;  
peo - ple sighed? We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been wa - tered;  
path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we met You,

# *Lift Every Voice And Sing*



Sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has brought  
We have come, tread - ing our path thru the blood of the slaugh -  
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we for - get



us; Fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new day be -  
tered; Out from the gloom - y past, till now we stand at  
You; Shad - owed be - neath Your hand, may we for - ev - er



gun, let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.  
last where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.  
stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.



# Lift Him Up (Arr. 1 / 3 vs.)

1. How to reach the mass - es, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an - swer, Je - sus  
 2. O the world is hun - gry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav - ior up for  
 3. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Chris - tian ought, Let the world in you the

gave the key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will  
 them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll  
 Sav - ior see; Then men will glad - ly fol - low Him who once taught, "I'll

*D. S.* - "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will

*Fine Chorus*

draw all men un - to Me." Lift Him up,  
 Lift the pre - cious Sav - ior up,  
 draw all men un - to Me."

*D. S. al Fine*

lift Him up; Still He speaks from e - ter - ni - ty:  
 lift the pre - cious Sav - ior up,

# Lift Him Up (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

1. How to reach the mass - es, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an - swer, Je - sus  
 2. O the world is hun - gry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav - ior up for  
 3. Don't ex - alt the preach - er, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the Gos - pel sim - ple,  
 4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Chris - tian ought, Let the world in you the

gave the key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will  
 them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll  
 full and free; Prove Him and you will find that prom - ise is true, "I'll  
 Sav - ior see; Then men will glad - ly fol - low Him who once taught, "I'll

*D. S.* - "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will

*Fine Chorus*

draw all men un - to Me." Lift Him up,  
 Lift the pre - cious Sav - ior up,  
 draw all men un - to Me."

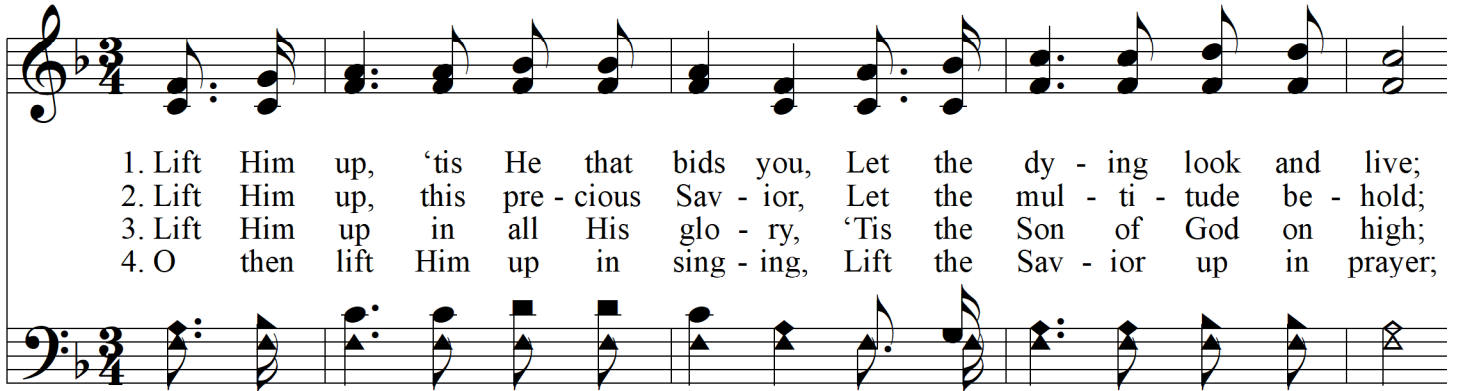
*D. S. al Fine*

lift Him up; Still He speaks from e - ter - ni - ty:  
 lift the pre - cious Sav - ior up,

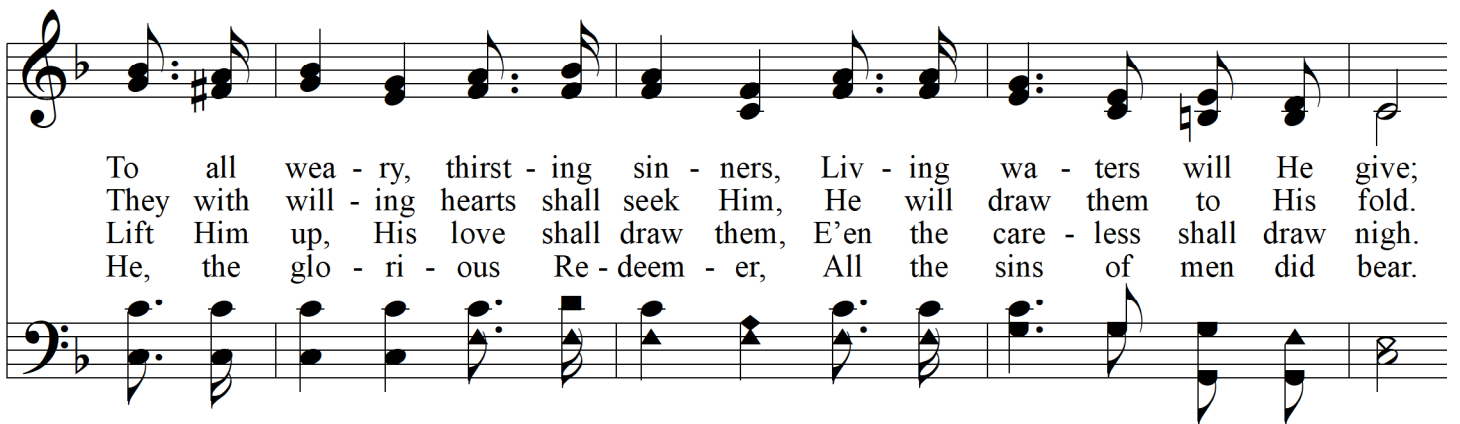
# Lift Him Up (Arr. 2)

John 3:14-15

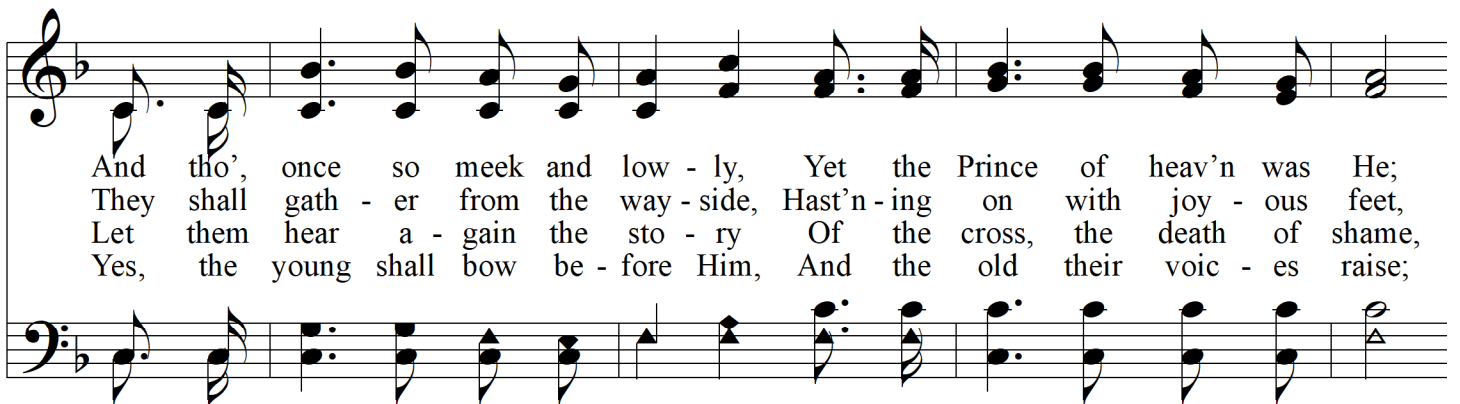
F/F - DO



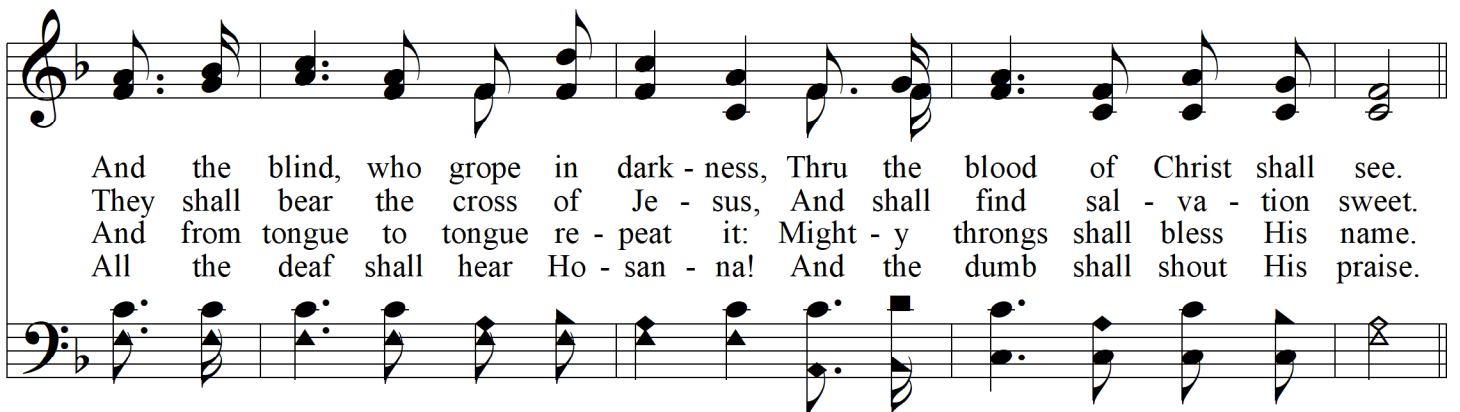
1. Lift Him up, 'tis He that bids you, Let the dy - ing look and live;  
2. Lift Him up, this pre - cious Sav - ior, Let the mul - ti - tude be - hold;  
3. Lift Him up in all His glo - ry, 'Tis the Son of God on high;  
4. O then lift Him up in sing - ing, Lift the Sav - ior up in prayer;



To all wea - ry, thirst - ing sin - ners, Liv - ing wa - ters will He give;  
They with will - ing hearts shall seek Him, He will draw them to His fold.  
Lift Him up, His love shall draw them, E'en the care - less shall draw nigh.  
He, the glo - ri - ous Re - deem - er, All the sins of men did bear.



And tho', once so meek and low - ly, Yet the Prince of heav'n was He;  
They shall gath - er from the way - side, Hast'n - ing on with joy - ous feet,  
Let them hear a - gain the sto - ry Of the cross, the death of shame,  
Yes, the young shall bow be - fore Him, And the old their voic - es raise;



And the blind, who grope in dark - ness, Thru the blood of Christ shall see.  
They shall bear the cross of Je - sus, And shall find sal - va - tion sweet.  
And from tongue to tongue re - peat it: Might - y throngs shall bless His name.  
All the deaf shall hear Ho - san - na! And the dumb shall shout His praise.

# Lift Him Up

## Chorus

Lift Him up, the ris - en Sav - ior, High a - mid the wait - ing throng;

Lift Him up, 'tis He that speak - eth, Now He bids you flee from wrong.

# Lift Me Higher

1. Lift me high - er, bless - ed Mas - ter, High - er still in - to the light,  
2. Hold me clos - er, bless - ed Mas - ter, in a firm and fond em - brace,  
3. Make me pu - rer, bless - ed Mas - ter, Pure in pur - pose, deed and heart,

Up a - bove the fear - ful shad - ows Of earth's sin and gloom and night.  
Let no shad - ows pass be - tween me And the glo - ry of Thy face.  
May the pu - ri - ty of Je - sus Of my own life form a part.

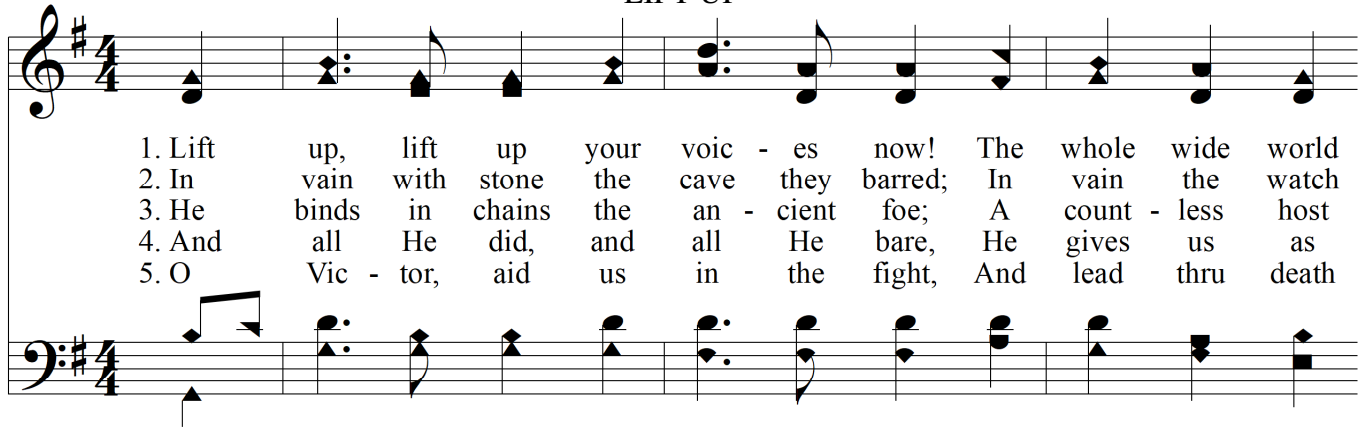
## Chorus

High - er, Sav - ior, Near - er to Thy pierc - ed side,  
Lift me high - er, bless - ed Sav - ior,

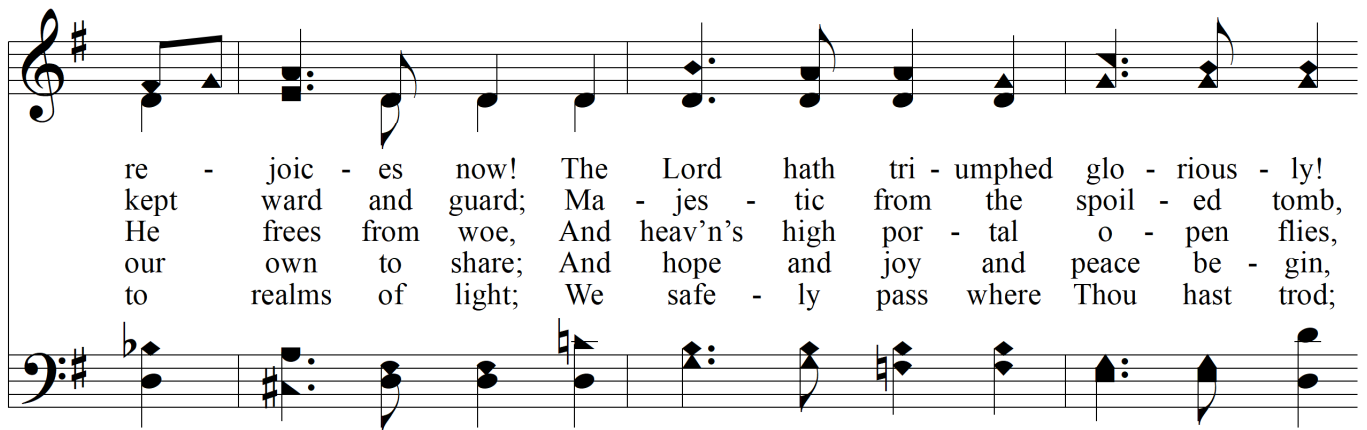
With Thy lov - ing arms a - bout me, Let me ev - er - more a - bide.

# Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now! (Arr. 1)

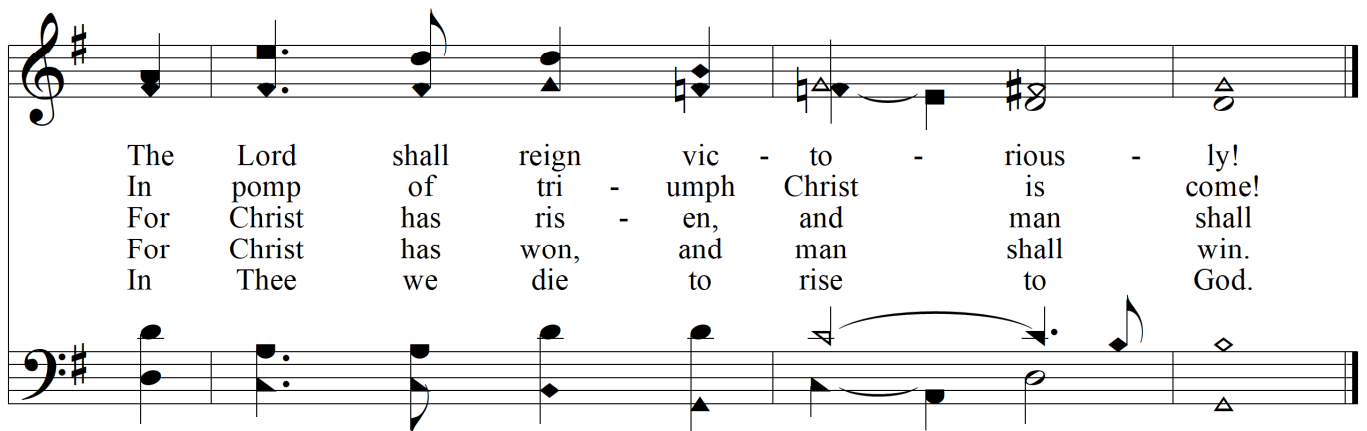
## LIFT UP



1. Lift up, lift up your voices now! The whole wide world  
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch  
3. He binds in chains the an - cient foe; A count - less host  
4. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as  
5. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thru death



re - joic - es now! The Lord hath tri - umphed glo - rious - ly!  
kept ward and guard; Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb,  
He frees from woe, And heav'n's high por - tal o - pen flies,  
our own to share; And hope and joy and peace be - gin,  
to realms of light; We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod;



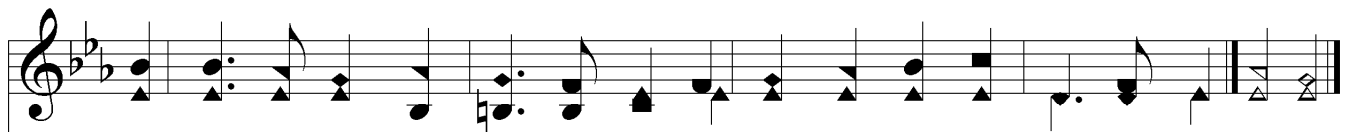
The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly!  
In pomp of tri - umph Christ is come!  
For Christ has ris - en, and man shall  
For Christ has won, and man shall win.  
In Thee we die to rise to God.

# Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now (Arr. 2)

WALTHAM L. M.



1. Lift up, lift up your voices now, The whole wide world rejoices now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barr'd; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic-tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thru death to realms of light;




The Lord hath triumphed glorious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic-torious-ly.  
Ma-jes-tic from the spoil-ed tomb, In pomp of tri-umph Christ is come.  
And hope, and joy, and peace be-gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.  
We safe-ly pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A-men.

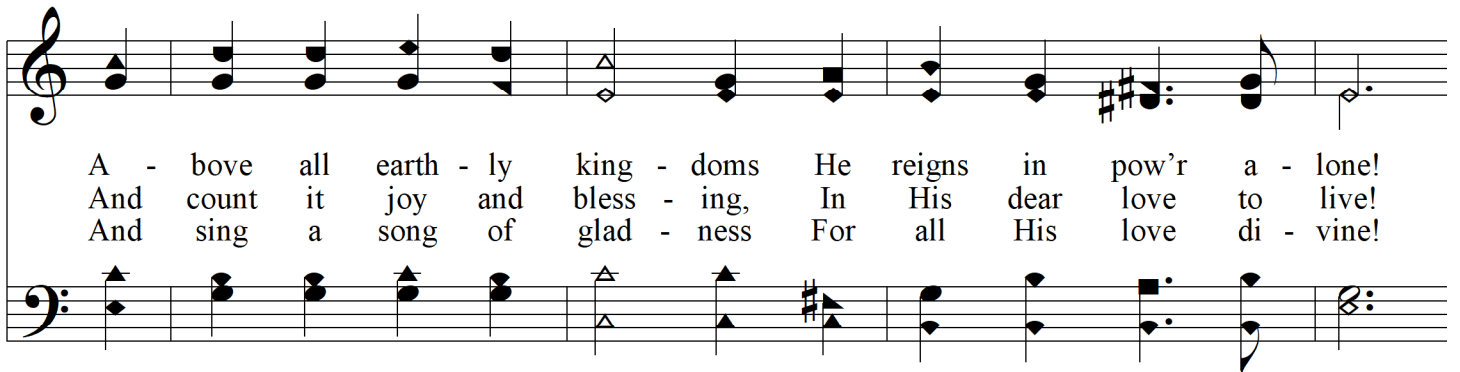


# Lift Up, My Soul, Thy Praises

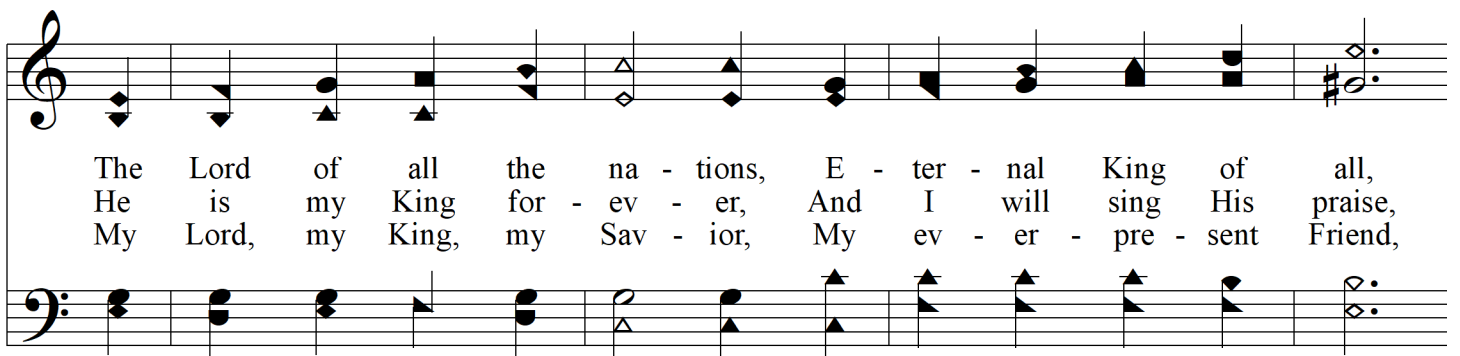
C/C - DO



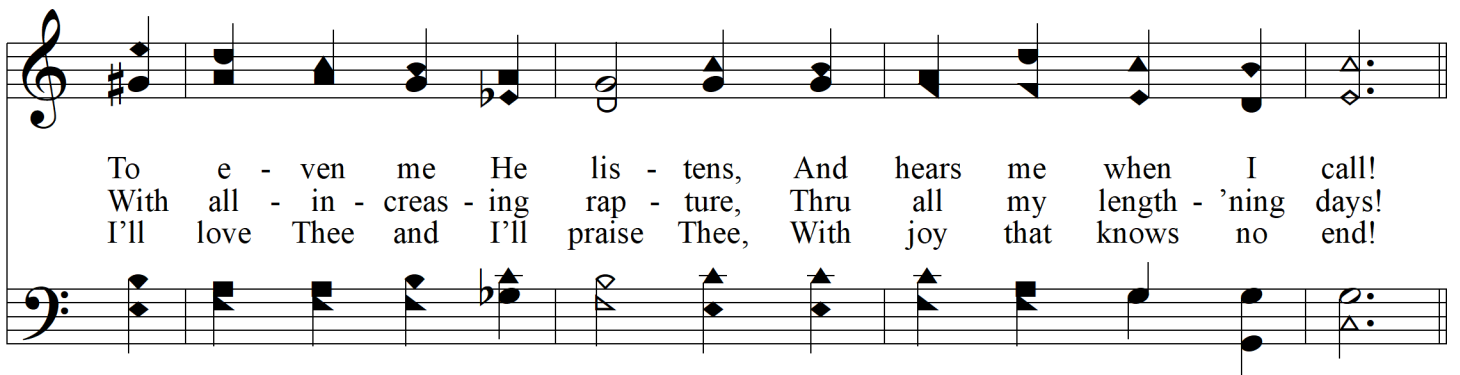
1. Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es, For God is on His throne,  
2. To Him I'll free - ly ren - der, The best that life can give,  
3. Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es That such a Friend is thine,



A - bove all earth - ly king - doms He reigns in pow'r a - lone!  
And count it joy and bless - ing, In His dear love to live!  
And sing a song of glad - ness For all His love di - vine!



The Lord of all the na - tions, E - ter - nal King of all,  
He is my King for - ev - er, And I will sing His praise,  
My Lord, my King, my Sav - ior, My ev - er - pre - sent Friend,



To e - ven me He lis - tens, And hears me when I call!  
With all - in - creas - ing rap - ture, Thru all my length - 'ning days!  
I'll love Thee and I'll praise Thee, With joy that knows no end!



# Lift Up, My Soul, Thy Praises

## Refrain

Lift up, my soul, thy praises to the King, His

bound - less love and sav - ing grace, For - ev - er sing.

# Lift Up, O Little Children

SURSE

1. Lift up, O lit - tle chil - dren, Your voic - es clear and sweet,  
2. Lift up, O ten - der lil - ies, Your white - ness to the sun;  
3. Ring, all ye bells, in wel - come, Your chimes of joy a - gain!

And sing the bless - ed sto - ry Of Christ, the Lord of glo - ry,  
The earth is not our pris - on, Since Christ Him - self hath ris - en,  
Ring out the night of sad - ness, Ring in the morn of glad - ness,

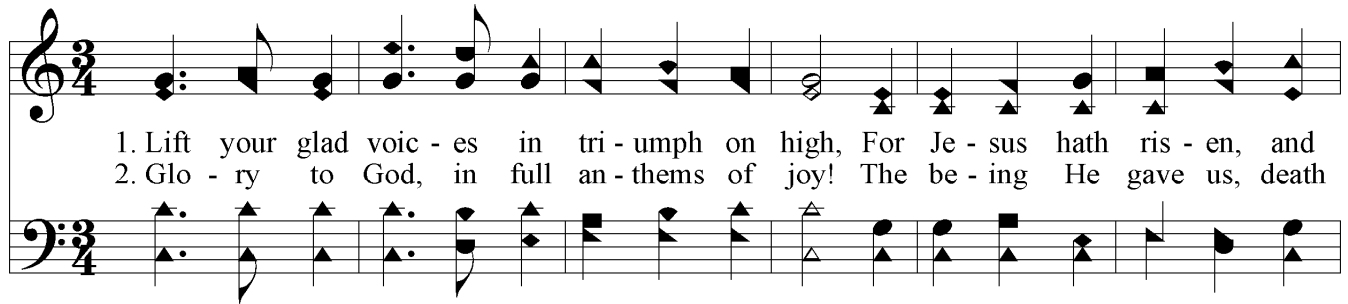
And wor - ship at His feet! And wor - ship at His feet!  
The life of ev - 'ry one, The life of ev - 'ry one.  
For death no more shall reign, For death no more shall reign.

## Chorus

Oh, sing the bless - ed sto - ry! The Lord of life and glo - ry

Is ris - en— as He said— Is ris - en from the dead!

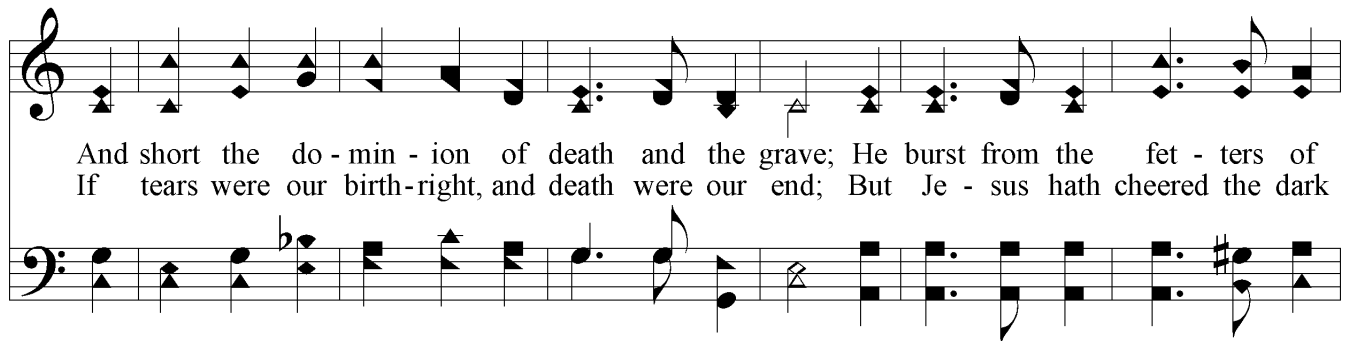
# Lift Your Glad Voices (Arr. 1)



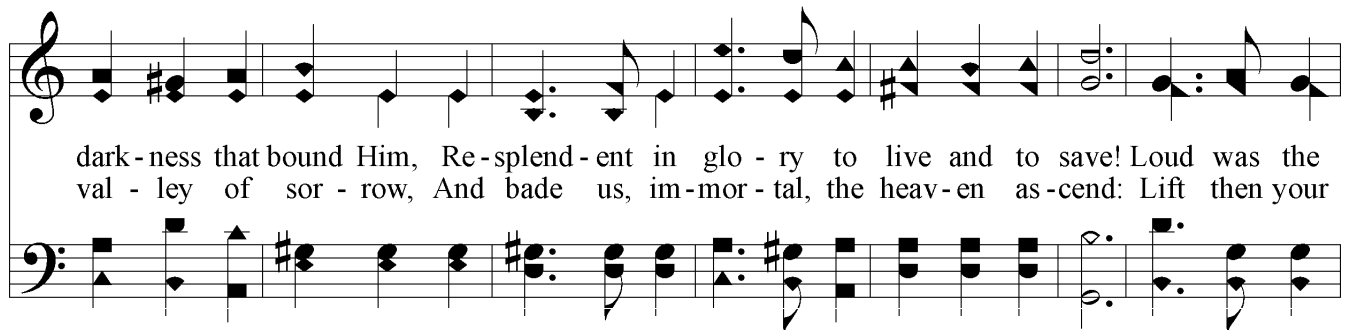
1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Jesus hath risen, and  
2. Glory to God, in full anthems of joy! The being He gave us, death



man can - not die; Vain were the terrors that gathered a - round Him,  
can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we must part with to - mor - row,



And short the dominion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of  
If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end; But Jesus hath cheered the dark



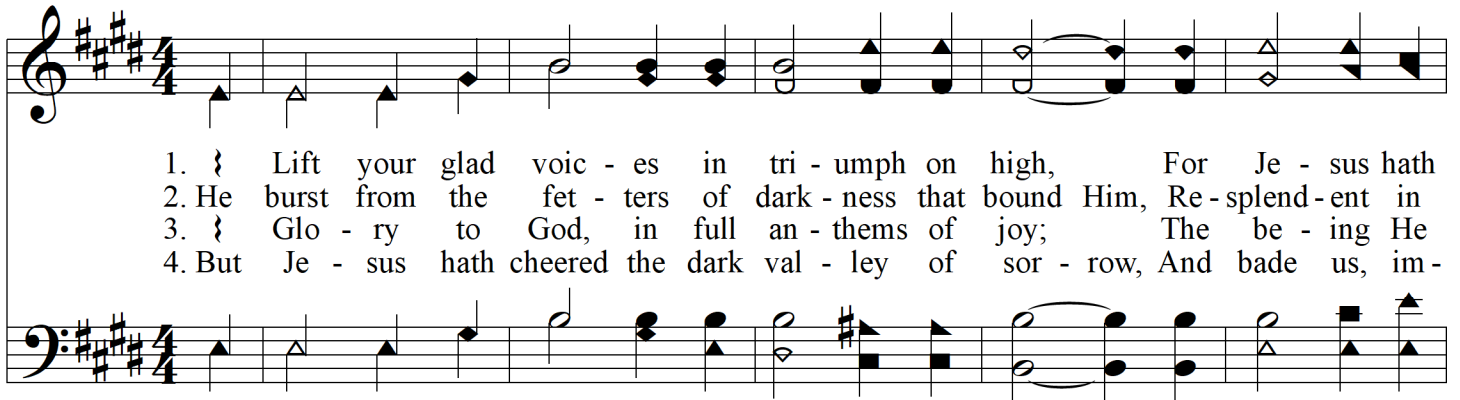
dark-ness that bound Him, Re-splendent in glory to live and to save! Loud was the  
val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im - mor - tal, the heav - en as - cend: Lift then your



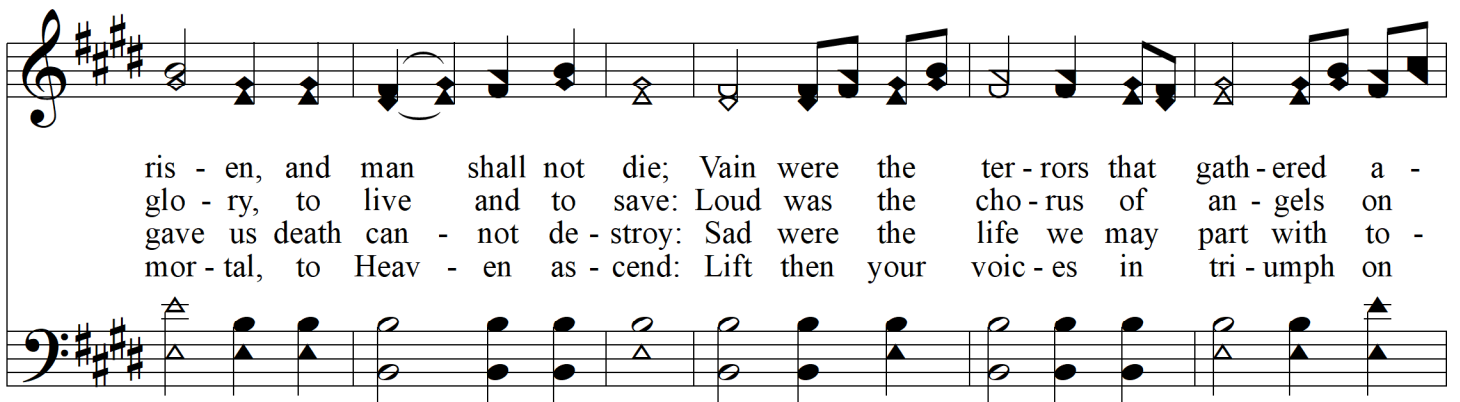
cho - rus of an - gels on high, The Sav - ior hath risen, and man shall not die.  
voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath risen, and man shall not die.

# Lift Your Glad Voices (Arr. 2)

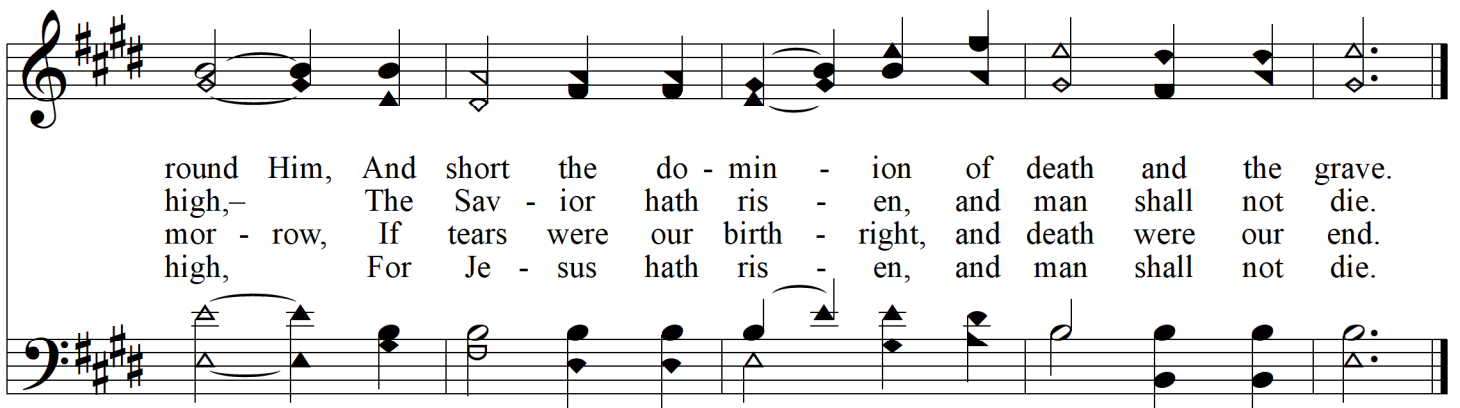
E/E - DO



1. } Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath  
2. He burst from the fet - ters of dark - ness that bound Him, Re - splend - ent in  
3. } Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy; The be - ing He  
4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im -

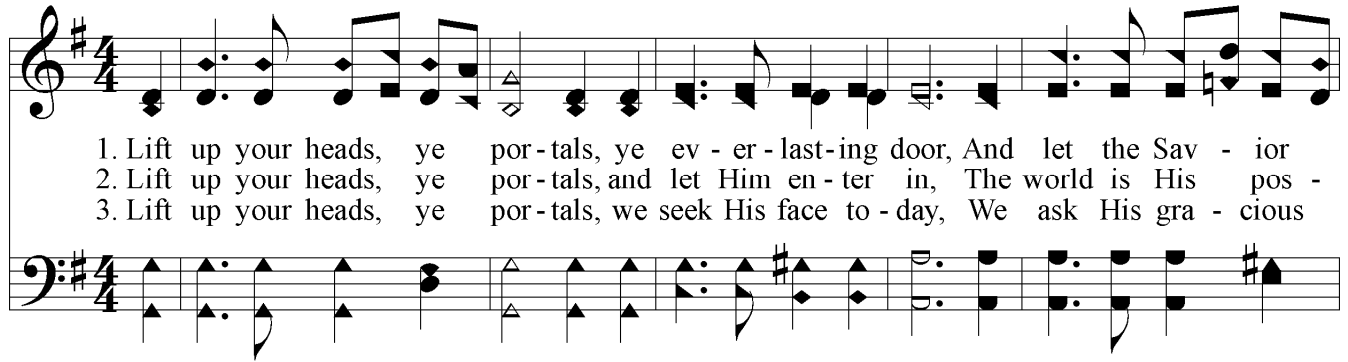


ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a -  
glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on  
gave us death can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to -  
mor - tal, to Heav - en as - cend: Lift then your voices in tri - umph on

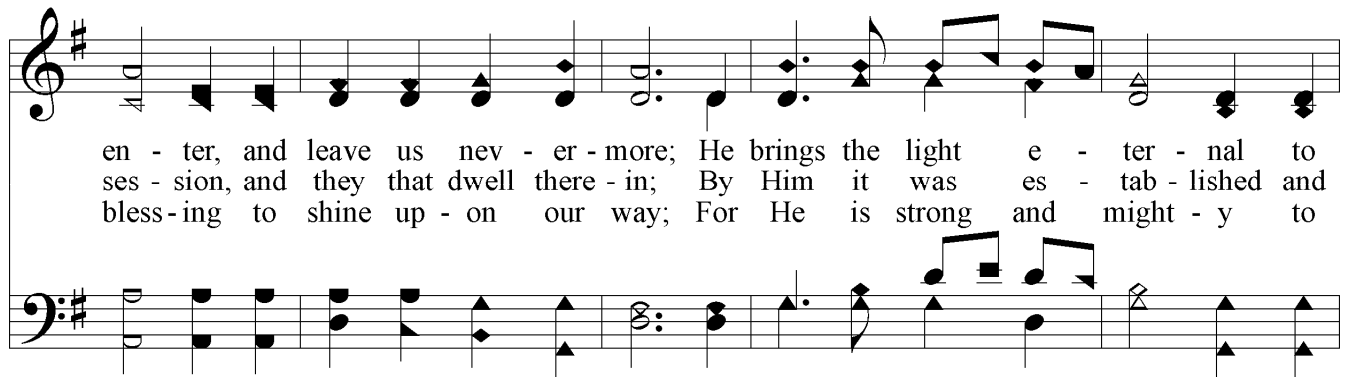


round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave.  
high, - The Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die.  
mor - row, If tears were our birth - right, and death were our end.  
high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

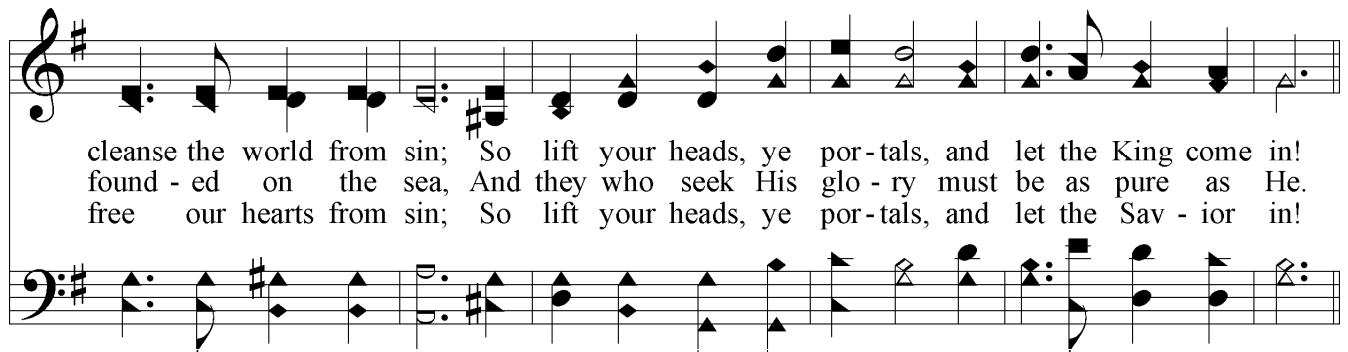
# Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Portals



1. Lift up your heads, ye por-tals, ye ev - er - last - ing door, And let the Sav - ior  
2. Lift up your heads, ye por-tals, and let Him en - ter in, The world is His pos -  
3. Lift up your heads, ye por-tals, we seek His face to - day, We ask His gra - cious



en - ter, and leave us nev - er - more; He brings the light e - ter - nal to  
ses - sion, and they that dwell there - in; By Him it was es - tab - lished and  
bless - ing to shine up - on our way; For He is strong and might - y to



cleanse the world from sin; So lift your heads, ye por-tals, and let the King come in!  
found - ed on the sea, And they who seek His glo - ry must be as pure as He.  
free our hearts from sin; So lift your heads, ye por-tals, and let the Sav - ior in!

## Chorus



He is the King of Glo - ry, the Lord of Hosts on high, His won - der fills the

# *Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Portals*

heav - ens— those man - sions in the sky; So lift your heads, ye por - tals, ye

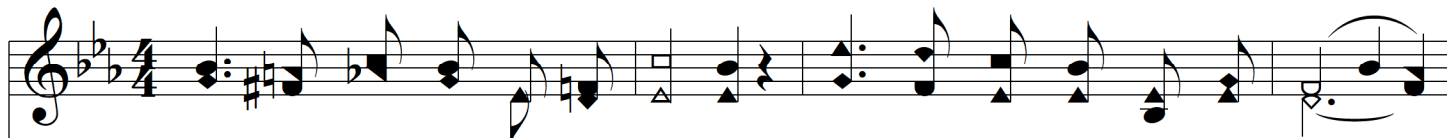
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

*Rit...*  
ev - er - last - ing door, He is the King of Glo - ry, oh, praise Him ev - er - more!

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The upper staff begins with a *Rit...* marking above it. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

# Lift Your Heart In Prayer

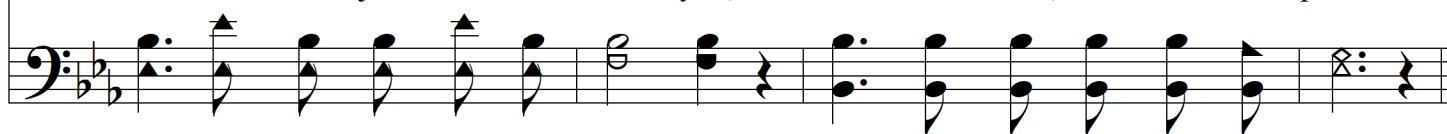
E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  - SOL



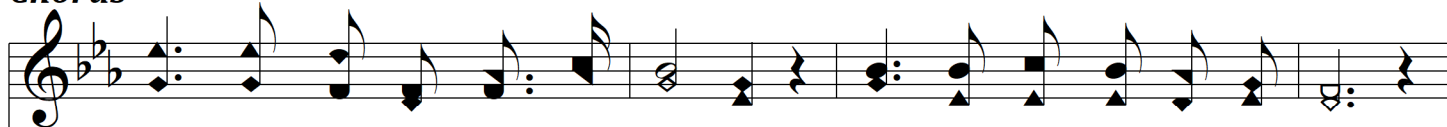
1. Lift your heart in prayer to Je - sus, He is full of truth and grace;  
2. Lift your heart in prayer to Je - sus, He can ev - 'ry need sup - ply;  
3. Lift your heart in prayer to Je - sus, When you pros - per in the way;  
4. Lift your heart in prayer to Je - sus, When in sor - row's dark - est hour,



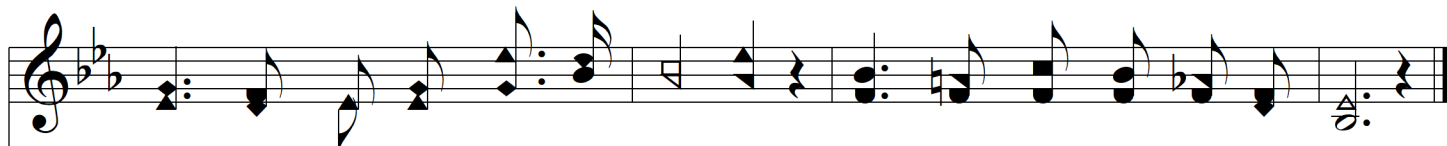
All of light and all of knowl - edge Shin - eth ev - er in His face.  
Tell Him all your care and trou - ble, None like Him can sat - is - fy.  
For the tempt - er seeks to snare you, Tho' all seems as bright as day.  
He will know just how to rest you, Praise His name, He has the pow'r.



## Chorus



Lift your heart in prayer to Je - sus, He will lead you all the way;



Lift your heart in prayer to Je - sus, With - out ceas - ing ev - 'ry day.



# Lifetime Is Working Time

1. Life-time is work-ing time, Spend no i - dle days; Je - sus is call-ing thee  
 2. Life-time is work-ing time, Learn where du - ty lies; Grasp ev - 'ry pass-ing day  
 3. Life-time is work-ing time, Do thy hon - est part; Tho' in dis - cour-age-ments

On to har - vest ways, Work - ing with a will - ing hand, Sing a song of praise;  
 As a pre - cious prize, Glad to help the sor - row - ing, Glad to sym - pa - thize;  
 Bear a cheer - ful heart, Trust - ing Je - sus as thy Friend, Ne'er from Him de - part;

## Chorus

Work, ev - er work for Je - sus! Work, work, work, work! Swift - ly the hours of  
 Work, work, work, work! Work, work, work, work!

la - bor fly; Freight - ed with love let each pass by! There is joy in  
 Work, work, work, work! Work, work, work, work! Work, work, work, work!

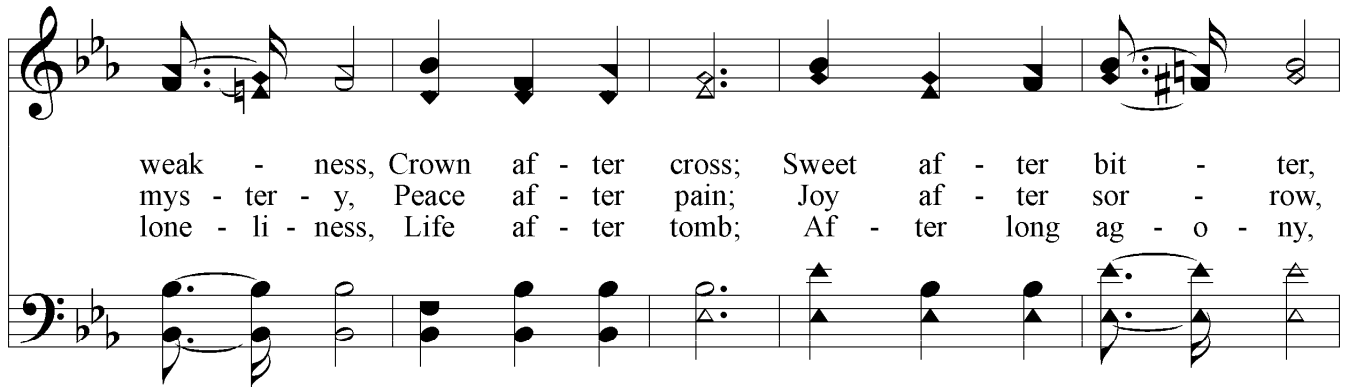
la - bor for the strag - gling neigh - bor; Work, ev - er work for Je - sus!



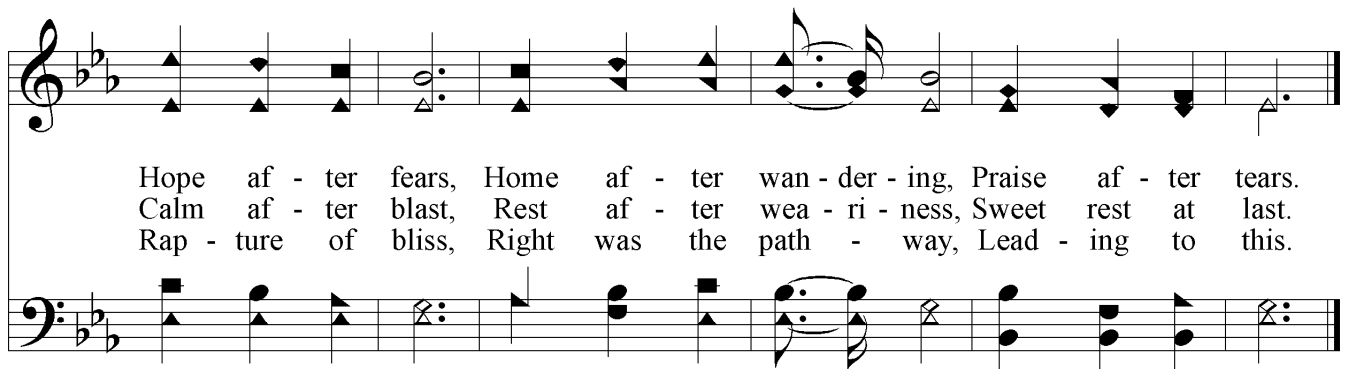
# Light After Dark



1. Light af - ter dark - ness, Gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter  
2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing, Sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter  
3. Near af - ter dis - tant, Gleam af - ter gloom, Love af - ter



weak - ness, Crown af - ter cross; Sweet af - ter bit - ter,  
mys - ter - y, Peace af - ter pain; Joy af - ter sor - row,  
lone - li - ness, Life af - ter tomb; Af - ter long ag - o - ny,



Hope af - ter fears, Home af - ter wan - der - ing, Praise af - ter tears.  
Calm af - ter blast, Rest af - ter wea - ri - ness, Sweet rest at last.  
Rap - ture of bliss, Right was the path - way, Lead - ing to this.

# Light In The Eastern Sky

1. Light in the east - ern sky, Je - sus re - turn - ing; Light in the  
 2. Bright be our lamps as we watch for the dawn - ing; Gird - ed our  
 3. Not as at Naz - a - reth, low - ly they found Him; He as the  
 4. Judge of the earth, Who in mer - cy un - fail - ing, Of - fered Thy -

west - ern sky, Je - sus is near; Soon shall the na - tions, His  
 loins, that our strength may not fail; So as He shines thru the  
 Judge com - eth back from the sky; Borne on the whirl - wind of  
 self as a - tone - ment for sin In that great day, by Thy

Ad - vent dis - cern - ing, Hail Him with glad - ness or see Him with fear.  
 mists of the morn - ing We may be read - y to cry Him "All Hail."  
 An - gels a - round Him; Veil - ing their face from His glo - ry so nigh.  
 love all pre - vail - ing, Grant us the rest of Thy heav - en to win.

## Chorus

Lord! by Thy hands that were nail-pierced and torn, Lord! by the crown that they wove of the thorn,

Lord! by Thy Pas - sion in Geth - sem - a - ne, Christ of all ten - der - ness! Plead Thou for me.

# Light Is Shining

D/F# - MI

1. Are you liv - ing in the dark - ness? Light is shin - ing on be - fore;  
2. Are there doubts and fears with - in you, Clouds of dark - ness hov - 'ring o'er?  
3. Are the shades of death ap - pear - ing? Do not fear the Jor - dan's roar;

Christ, the Sun, in all His bright - ness, Glows with beau - ty more and more.  
Look to Christ, and find in look - ing, Light is shin - ing more and more.  
Christ and home and friends are near - ing In the light from Heav - en's shore.

## Chorus

Light is shin - ing more and more, Shin - ing clear - er on be - fore, Clear and

clear - er bright and bright - er on be - fore, Shin - ing clear - er on be - fore, Shin - ing

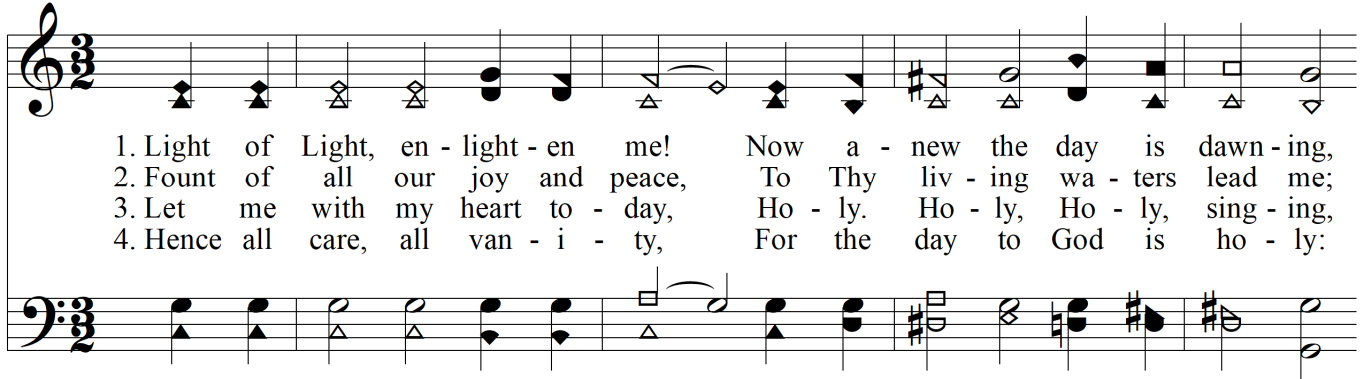
# *Light Is Shining*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Light Is Shining". 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.

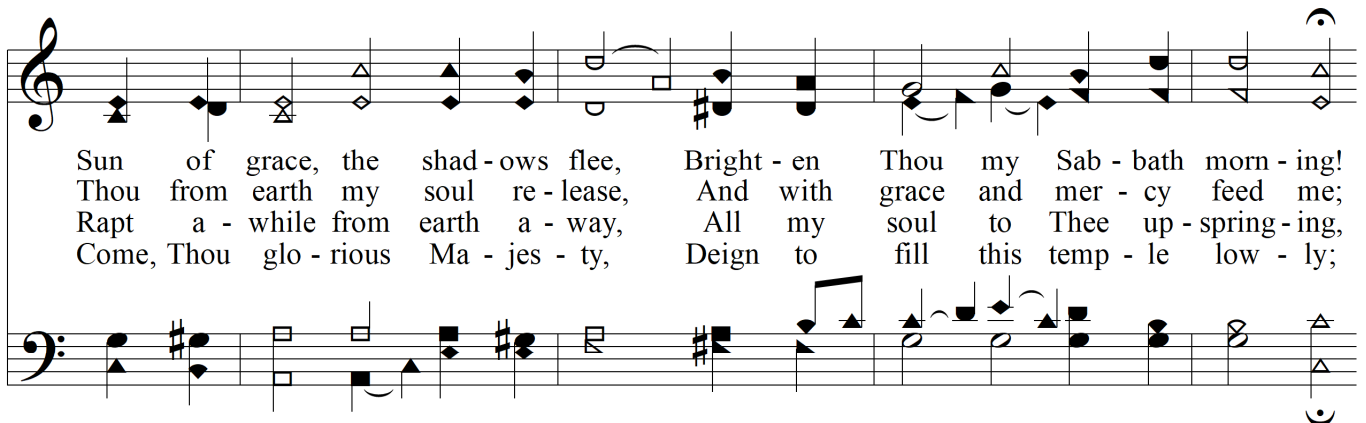
bright-er,  
on be - fore,  
Light is shin - ing, light is shin - ing more and more.

# Light Of Light, Enlighten Me

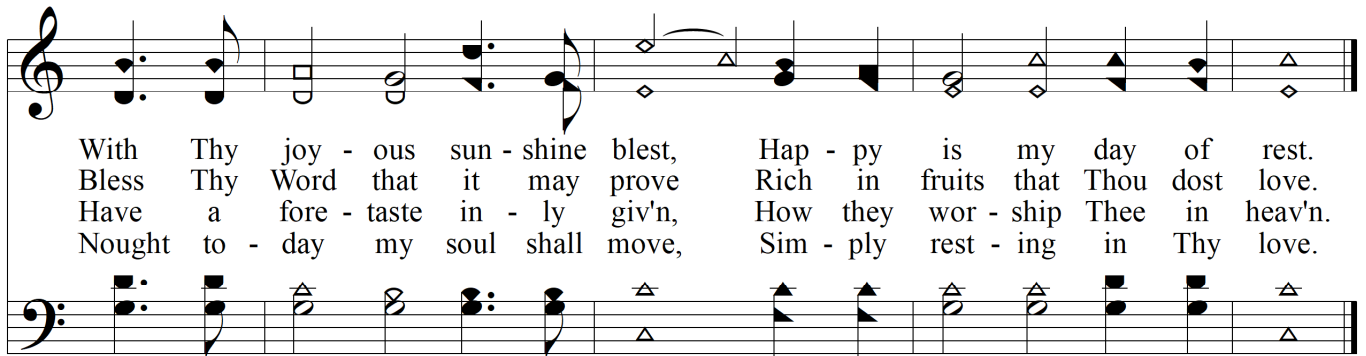
MOSSILAU P. M.



1. Light of Light, en - light - en me! Now a - new the day is dawn - ing,  
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters lead me;  
3. Let me with my heart to - day, Ho - ly. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, sing - ing,  
4. Hence all care, all van - i - ty, For the day to God is ho - ly:



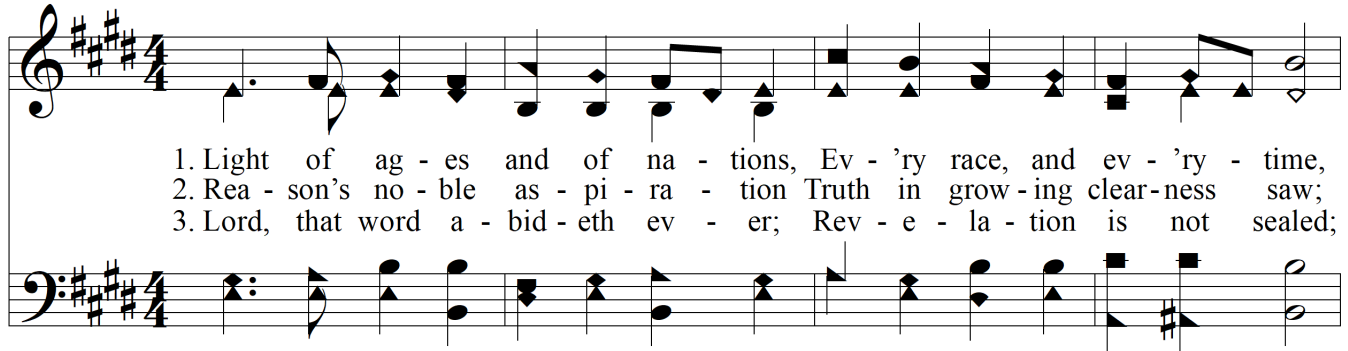
Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee, Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing!  
Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;  
Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my soul to Thee up - spring - ing,  
Come, Thou glo - rious Ma - jes - ty, Deign to fill this temp - le low - ly;



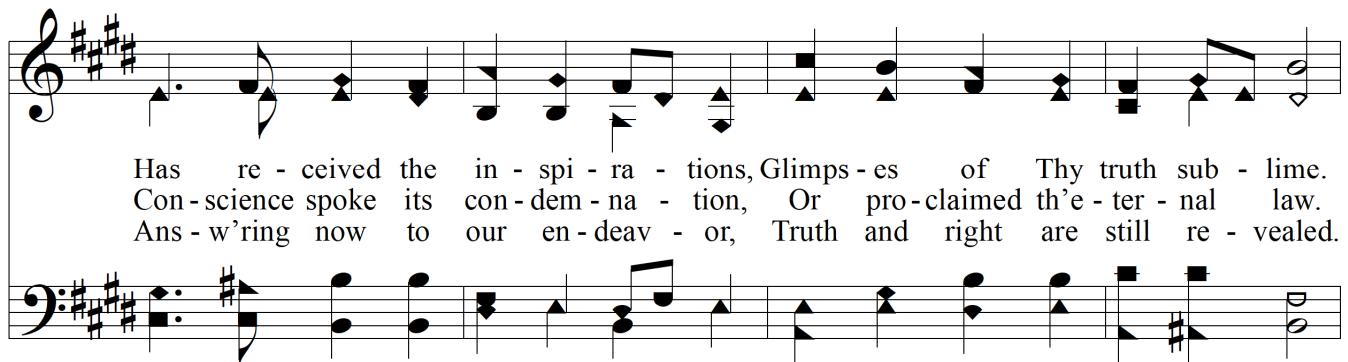
With Thy joy - ous sun - shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.  
Bless Thy Word that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.  
Have a fore - taste in - ly giv'n, How they wor - ship Thee in heav'n.  
Nought to - day my soul shall move, Sim - ply rest - ing in Thy love.

# Light Of Ages And Of Nations

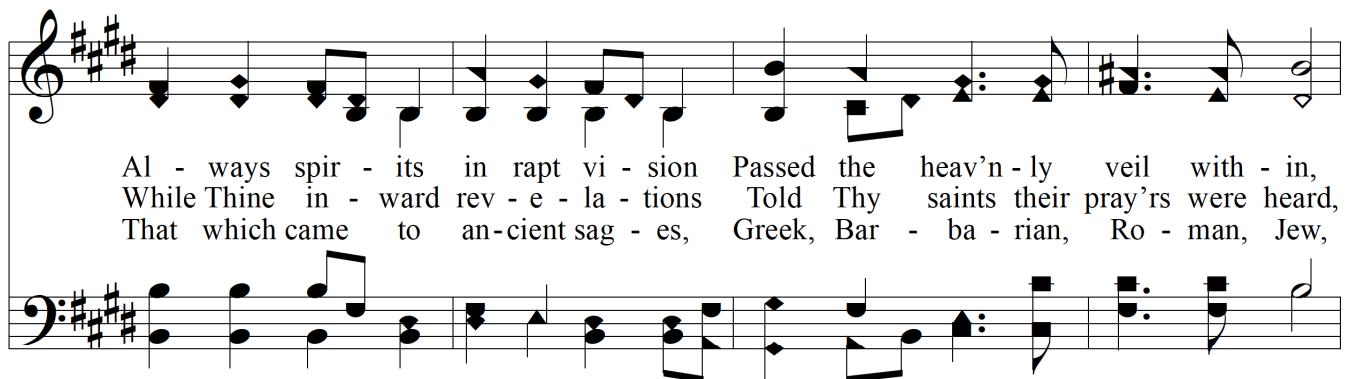
AUSTRIA 8, 7, 8, 7, D



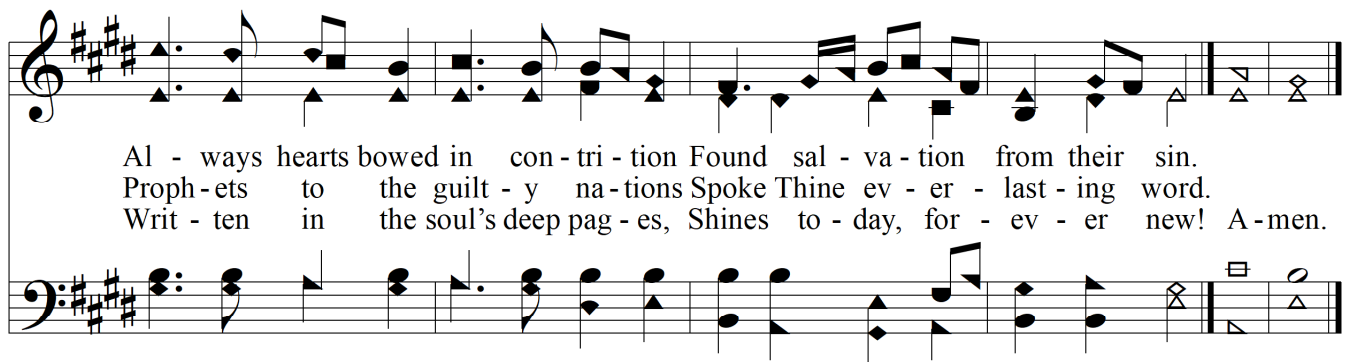
1. Light of ag - es and of na - tions, Ev - 'ry race, and ev - 'ry - time,  
2. Rea - son's no - ble as - pi - ra - tion Truth in grow - ing clear - ness saw;  
3. Lord, that word a - bid - eth ev - er; Rev - e - la - tion is not sealed;



Has re - ceived the in - spi - ra - tions, Glimps - es of Thy truth sub - lime.  
Con - science spoke its con - dem - na - tion, Or pro - claimed th'e - ter - nal law.  
Ans - w'ring now to our en - deav - or, Truth and right are still re - vealed.



Al - ways spir - its in rapt vi - sion Passed the heav'n - ly veil with - in,  
While Thine in - ward rev - e - la - tions Told Thy saints their pray'rs were heard,  
That which came to an - cient sag - es, Greek, Bar - ba - rian, Ro - man, Jew,



Al - ways hearts bowed in con - tri - tion Found sal - va - tion from their sin.  
Proph - ets to the guilt - y na - tions Spoke Thine ev - er - last - ing word.  
Writ - ten in the soul's deep pag - es, Shines to - day, for - ev - er new! A - men.

# Light Of The Lonely (Arr. 1)

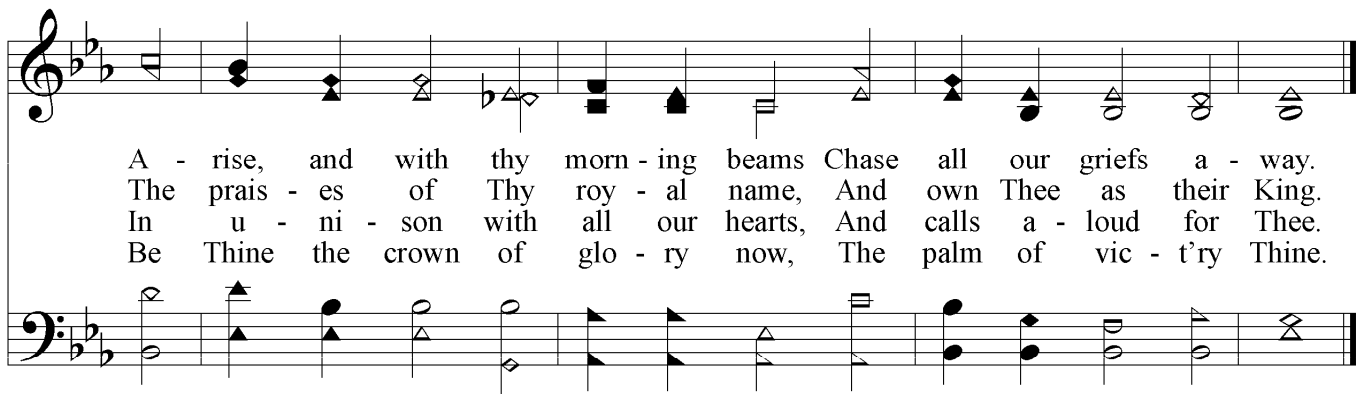
1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart! Star of the com - ing day!  
2. Come, bless - ed Lord! bid ev - 'ry shore And an - sw'ring is - land sing  
3. Hope of our hearts, O Lord ap - pear, Thou glo - rious Star of day!  
4. No rest - ing place we seek on earth, No love - li - ness we see;  
5. But, dear - est Lord, how - ev - er bright, That crown of joy a - bove,

A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.  
The prais - es of Thy roy - al Name, And own Thee as their King.  
Shine forth and chase the drear - y night, With all our tears a - way.  
Our eye is on the roy - al crown, Pre - pared for us - and Thee!  
What is it to the bright - er hope Of dwell - ing in Thy love?

# Light Of The Lonely Pilgrim's Heart (Arr. 2)



1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart! Star of the com - ing day!  
2. Come, bless - ed Lord! let ev - 'ry shore And an - sw'ring is - land sing  
3. Je - sus! Thy fair cre - a - tion groans— The air, the earth, the sea,—  
4. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di - vine;



A - rise, and with thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.  
The prais - es of Thy roy - al name, And own Thee as their King.  
In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee.  
Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - t'ry Thine.



# Light Of The Lonely Pilgrim's Heart (Arr. 3)

EAGLEY C. M.



1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,  
2. Come bless - ed Lord! bid ev - 'ry shore And ans - w'ring is - land sing  
3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair cre - a - tion groans, The air, the earth, the sea,  
4. Come, then, with all Thy quick'n - ing pow'r. With one a - wak'n - ing smile,  
5. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di - vine;



A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.  
The prais - es of Thy roy - al name, And own Thee as their King.  
In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee.  
And bid the ser - pent's trail no more Thy beau - teous realms de - file.  
Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - t'ry Thine.

# Light Of The World (Arr. 1)

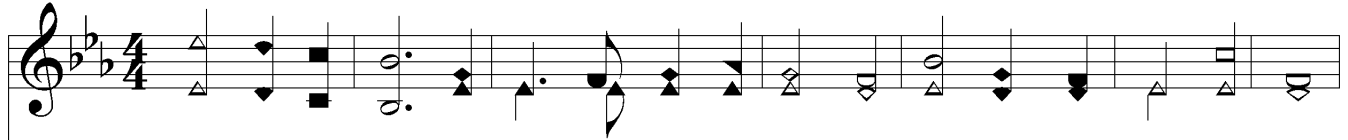
1. Light of the world! Faint were our weary feet With wand'ring far;  
2. In days long past we missed our home-ward way, We could not see;  
3. Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory, Where all the pain,

But Thou didst come, our lonely hearts to greet, Our Morning Star; And Thou didst  
Blind were our eyes, our feet were bound to stray—How blind to Thee! But Thou didst  
Now that thy King the veil that hung o'er thee Hath rent in twain? Light of the

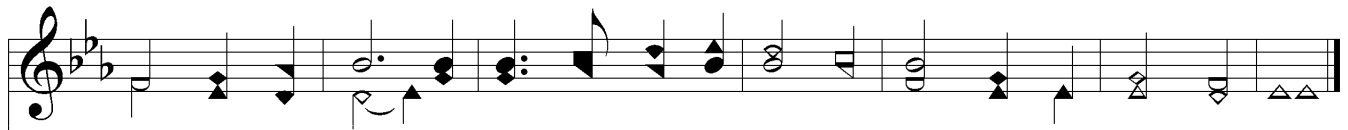
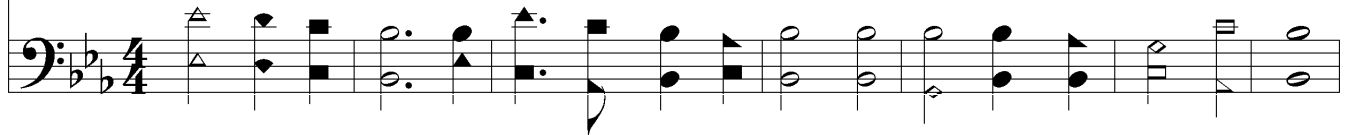
bid us lift our gaze on high, And see the glory of the glowing sky.  
pity, Lord, our gloomy plight, And Thou didst touch our eyes and give them sight.  
world, we hear Thee bid us come To light and love, in Thine eternal home.

# Light Of The World (Arr. 2)

WYCKOFF P. M.



1. Light of the world! for ev - er, ev - er shin - ing; There is no change in Thee;  
2. Thou hast a - ris'n; but Thou de - clin - est nev - er; To - day shines as the past;  
3. Night vis - its not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sad - ness; Day fills up all its blue:  
4. Light of the world! un - dim - ming and un - set - ting, O shine each mist a - way!

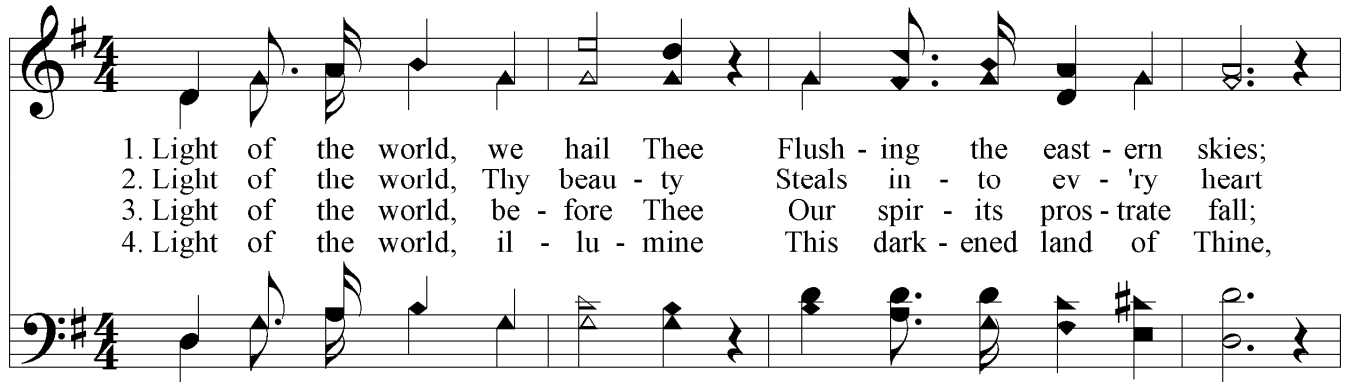


True Light of life, all joy and health en-shrin-ing, Thou canst not fade nor flee.  
All that Thou wast, Thou art and shall be ev - er; Bright-ness from first to last!  
Un - fail - ing beau - ty, and un - falt'r-ing glad-ness, And love for ev - er new!  
Ban - ish the fear, the false-hood, and the fret - ting, Be our un - chang - ing day!

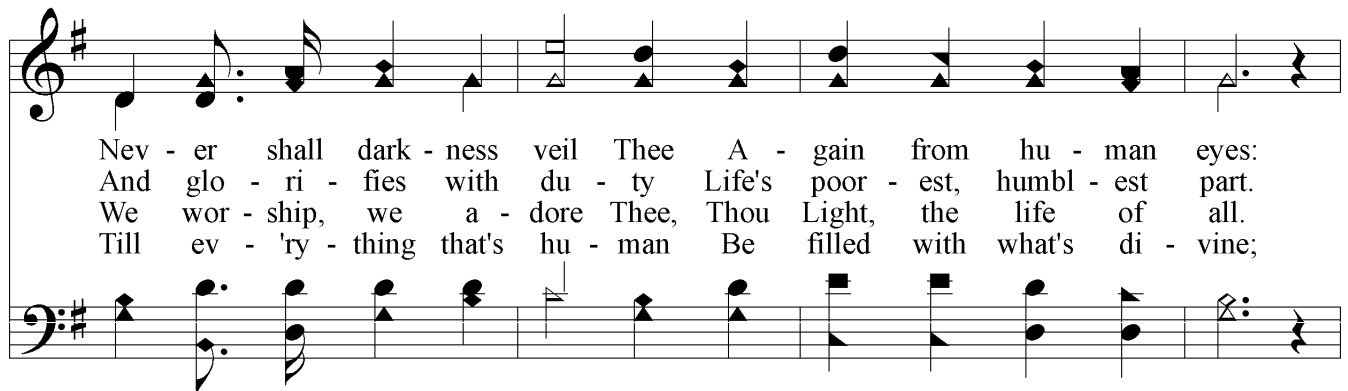


# Light Of The World We Hail Thee (Arr. 1)

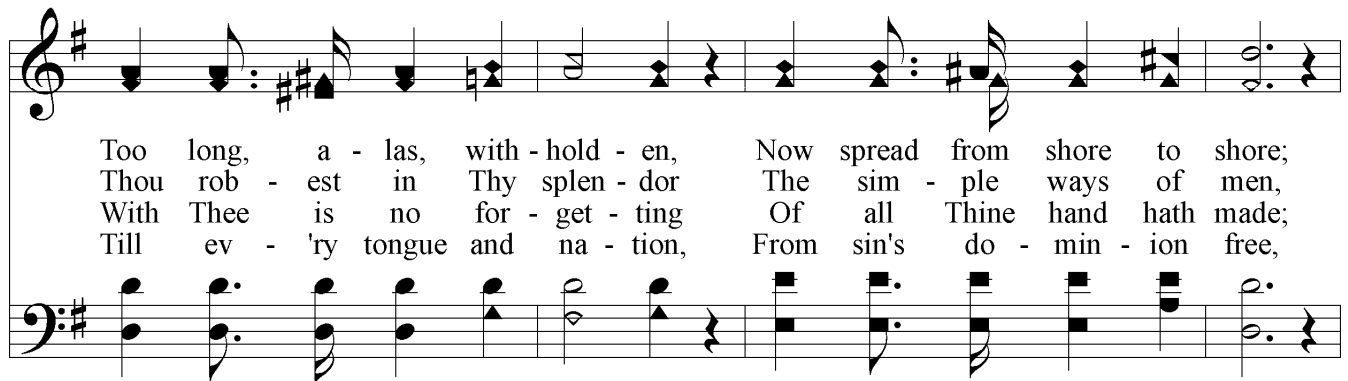
7, 6, 7, 6, D.



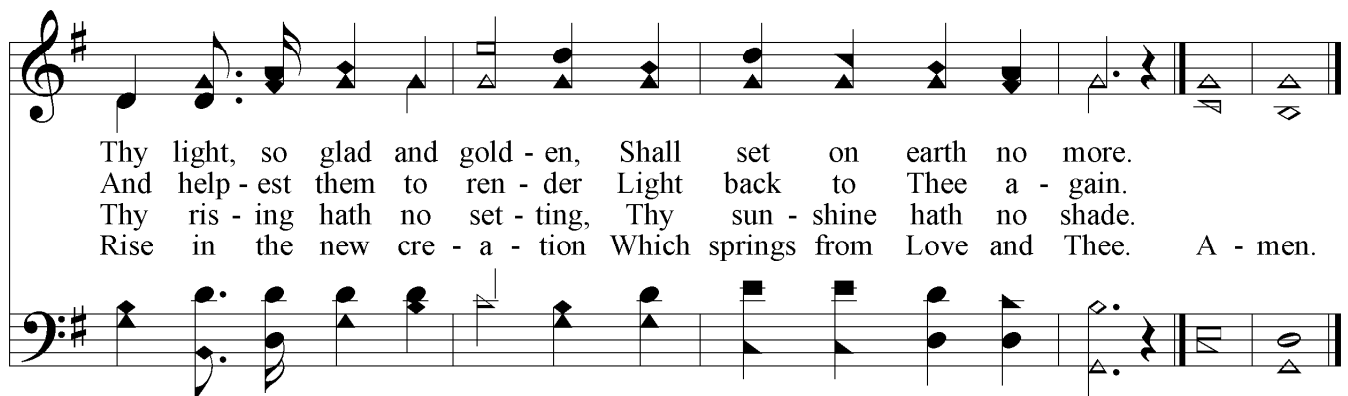
1. Light of the world, we hail Thee Flush - ing the east - ern skies;  
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart  
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;  
4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - ened land of Thine,



Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes:  
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, humbl - est part.  
We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the life of all.  
Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;



Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;  
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,  
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;  
Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,



Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.  
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.  
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.  
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from Love and Thee. A - men.

Words: John S. B. Monsell (1837)

Music: Anonymous

# Light Of The World, We Hail Thee (Arr. 2)

SALVE DOMINE 7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;  
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,  
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Pros - trate our spir - its fall;

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;  
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - bl'st part;  
We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;  
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The simpl - est ways of men,  
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.  
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.  
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade. A - men.

# Light O'er The Darkened Hills

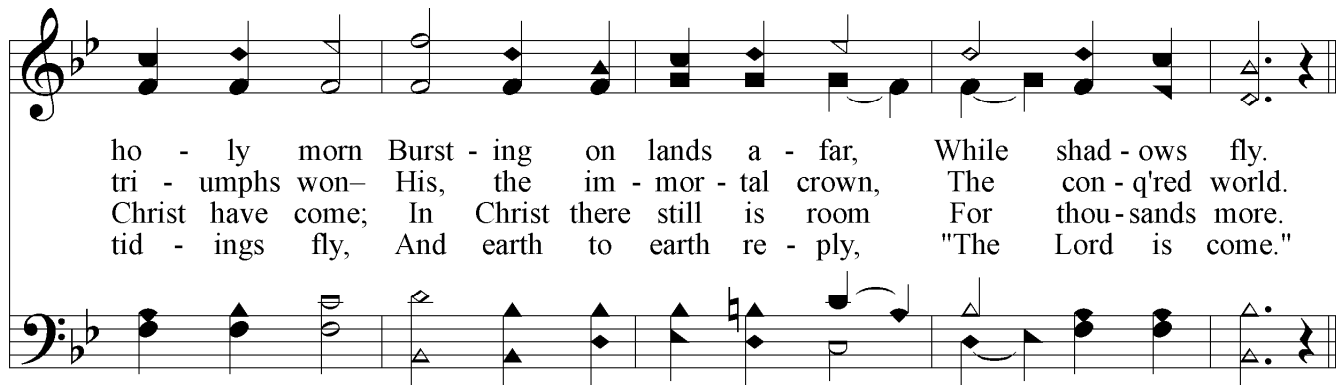
LLOYD 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.



1. Light o'er the dark - en'd hills, Breaks forth at last and fills  
2. Glo - ry to God on high, Wide let the ech - o fly!  
3. Wel - come the glo - rious morn, Wel - come the hosts new born,  
4. Hail, Might - y Con - q'ror, hail! Thy prom - ise will not fail,



The glow - ing sky; See, a new day - spring born, Kin - dles a  
His flag un - furl'd Shall tell new won - ders done, Shall boast new  
Praise and a - dore. Dis - pers'd the hea - then gloom, Thou - sands to  
Thy crown as - sume! Speak from Thy throne on high, Bid the glad



ho - ly morn Burst - ing on lands a - far, While shad - ows fly,  
tri - umphs won - His, the im - mor - tal crown, The con - q'ered world.  
Christ have come; In Christ there still is room For thou - sands more.  
tid - ings fly, And earth to earth re - ply, "The Lord is come."

# Like A Little Candle

Matthew 5:15

E♭/G - MI

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle  
2. Je - sus bids us shine thru the gloom a - round, Man - y kinds of  
3. When we shine for oth - ers we shine for Him, Well He sees and  
4. Je - sus is a bright light of love di - vine, When on Him we're

can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness  
dark - ness in this world are found; Sin, and want, and sor - row:  
knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,  
look - ing, then it is we shine, Like the sil - ver moon, with

we must shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.  
so we shine, You in your cor - ner, I am mine.  
sees us shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.  
bor - rowed light, Each in his cor - ner, do - ing right.

# Like A River Glorious

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace,  
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand,  
3. Eve - ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove,

O - ver all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease;  
Nev - er foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand;  
Traced up - on our di - al By the Sun of Love;

Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - 'ry day;  
Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,  
We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.  
Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.  
They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

*Chorus*  
Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blessed;

Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.



# Like A Shepherd

"The Lord is my shepherd." – Psalm 32:1

1. He that guard - eth Is - ra - el Slum - bers not, nor sleeps;  
2. In the chang - ing scenes of life, Je - sus still is near;  
3. O the rich - es of His grace, And His won - drous love:

O - ver all who trust in Him Faith - ful watch He keeps.  
Sooth - ing with His gen - tle voice Ev - 'ry anx - ious fear.  
Songs at night He giv - eth us, Songs from Heav'n a - bove.

## Chorus

Like a shep - herd He will guide, And for all our wants pro - vide;

Cool and pleas - ant foun - tains Lead - ing us be - side.

# Like A Sunbeam

1. When a shad - ow fall - eth At the close of day On the wea - ry  
2. Bless - ed Words of Je - sus, Ban - ish - ing our fears, Shin - ing like a  
3. "Come," in love He plead - eth, "Come to Me to - day," Wait - ing not a

spir - it, Dark'n - ing all the way; Like a gold - en sun - beam  
rain - bow On our fall - ing tears. Full of joy and com - fort  
mo - ment Glad - ly we o - bey. Sat - is - fied while lean - ing

Light - ing up the west Are the words of Je - sus, "Come to Me and rest."  
Full of peace so blest, Are the words He speak - eth, "Come to Me and rest."  
On His gen - tle breast; Prais - ing Him for say - ing, "Come to Me and rest."

## Chorus

Bless - ed words He speak - eth To the heart oppr -  
Bless - ed words He speak - eth, Bless - ed words He speak - eth To the wea - ry heart by

# Like A Sunbeam

est  
sin and care oppr - est; O hear Him! "Come ye heav - y  
"Come, ye heav - y lad - en,

lad - en, Come to Me, and I will give you rest."  
Come, ye heav - y lad - en,"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Like A Sunbeam'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'est sin and care oppr - est; O hear Him! "Come ye heav - y "Come, ye heav - y lad - en, lad - en, Come to Me, and I will give you rest." Come, ye heav - y lad - en,"'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Like As A Father

*Psalms 103:13*

E♭/G - MI

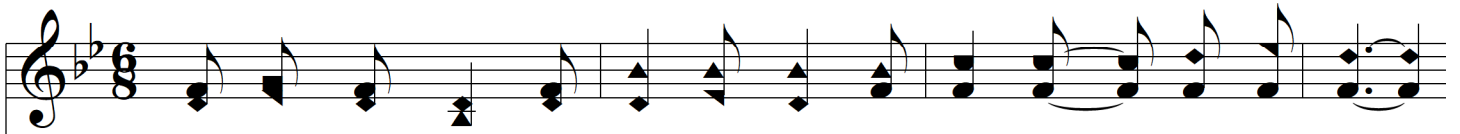
1. Like as a fa - ther pit - ies his child, So the Lord pit - ies  
2. Like as a fa - ther when we be - lieve, Mer - ci - ful Sav - ior,  
3. Like as a fa - ther, ev - er the same, He hath cre - at - ed,  
4. Like as a far - ther, con - stant is He, God in com - pas - sion

the sin - ner de - filed; Wait - eth in kind - ness, Pit - ies our  
He waits to re - ceive; Lis - tens to hear ns, Bless - es to  
and know - eth our frame; Watch - eth the stray - ing, Guard - eth the  
re - gard - eth our plea; In need He com - eth, Pre - cious His

blind - ness, Long - eth to wel - come, tho' of - ten re - viled.  
cheer us, Pit - ies when - ev - er His Spir - it we grieve.  
pray - ing, Bids us to trust in His Al - might - y name.  
prom - ise; Fa - ther in heav - en for ev - er to be.

# Like As We Are

B $\flat$ /F - SOL



1. Think it not strange when o'er your soul Temp - ta - tion's dark bil - lows roll;  
2. This be your com - fort, tempt - ed one, The way your Mas - ter has known;  
3. Thru all the strife this was His sword, 'Tis writ - ten "thus by the Lord;"  
4. Thus van - quished him who seeks to - day, To tempt you from The way;



The One who stood for - ev - er true, Was tempt - ed just like you.  
He passed this dark deep val - ley thru, For - sak - en, just like you.  
And when the fiends of Sa - tan strove The an - gels came with love.  
But HE your cour - age will re - new, Was tempt - ed just like you.



## Chorus



O seek His face in hour of need, He'll lead you all life's jour - ney thru;



He know - eth how to give you grace, For Je - sus was tempt - ed like you.

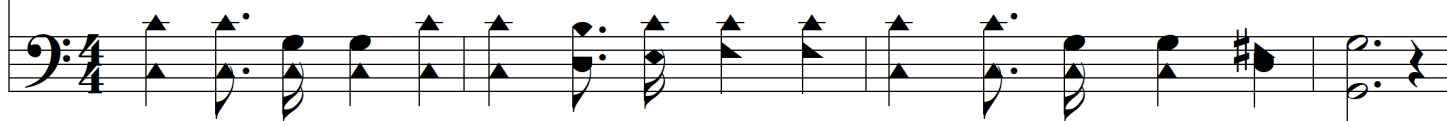


# Linger No Longer

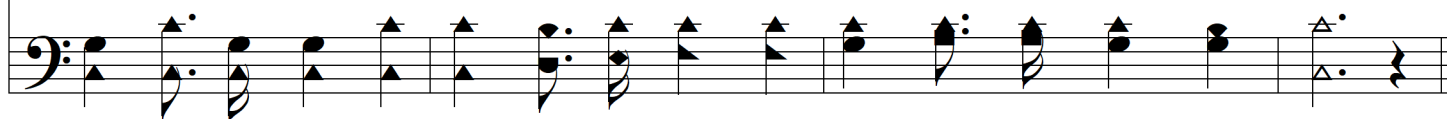
C/G - SOL



1. Lin - ger no long - er, Je - sus is wait - ing, Wait - ing to cleanse your soul;
2. Lin - ger no long - er, an - gels are wait - ing, Wait - ing to see you come;
3. Lin - ger no long - er, lov'd ones are wait - ing, Wait - ing the while they pray;
4. Lin - ger no long - er, mer - cy is flow - ing, Flow - ing so rich and free;
5. Lin - ger no long - er, this is the mo - ment Of God's re - demp - tive pow'r;



Lin - ger no long - er, Je - sus is wait - ing, Wait - ing to make you whole.  
Lin - ger no long - er, an - gels are wait - ing To bear the tid - ings home.  
Lin - ger no long - er, lov'd ones are wait - ing For your re - turn to - day.  
Lin - ger no long - er, mer - cy is flow - ing, And you may par - doned be.  
Lin - ger no long - er, lin - ger no long - er, This is sal - va - tion's hour.



## Chorus



Lin - ger no long - er, come, come to Je - sus, O - pen is mer - cy's gate;



Lin - ger no long - er, come, come to Je - sus Ere it may be too late.



# Lischer H. M. (Arr. 1)

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;  
 2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace;  
 3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;

I hail thy kind re - turn;- Lord, make these mo - ments blest:  
 Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face:  
 Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless the sa - cred hours:

From the low train of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,  
 Let sin - ners feel Thy quick'n - ing word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,  
 Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain,

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.  
 And learn to know and fear the Lord.  
 Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain. A - men.  
 (1.) And soar to reach

# Lischer H. M. (Arr. 2)

1. Now to Thy sa - cred house, With joy I turn my feet,  
 2. O send Thy light a - broad; Thy truth with heav'n - ly ray  
 3. Now in Thy ho - ly hill, Be - fore Thine al - tar, Lord!

Where saints, with morn - ing - vows, In full as - sem - bly meet:  
 Shall lead my soul to God, And guide my doubt - ful way;  
 My harp add song shall sound The glo - ries of Thy word:

Thy pow'r di - vine shall there be shown, And from Thy throne Thy mer - cy shine,  
 I'll hear Thy word with faith sin - cere, And learn to fear and praise the Lord,  
 Hence - forth, to Thee, O God of grace! A hymn of praise my life shall be,

And from Thy throne Thy mer - cy shine.  
 And learn to fear and praise the Lord.  
 A hymn of praise my life shall be. A - men.  
 (1.) And from Thy throne



# List To The Story

1. List to the sto - ry Of the Christ, Who for thy soul Left all His  
 2. An - thems are ring - ing O - ver earth and sea and shore, Glad tid - ings  
 3. Now He is plead - ing Up in heav'n for thee this hour, There in - ter -

glo - ry, All to make thee whole; On the cross He suf - fered,  
 bring - ing, Tell - ing o'er and o'er Of a Sav - ior ris - en;  
 ced - ing In His love and pow'r; Oh, the par - don prof - fered,

Bled and died on Cal - va - ry, Thus for thee He pur - chased  
 For the stone is rolled a - way, From the grave's dark pris - on  
 Blood to take thy sin a - way, Love di - vine is of - fered,

*Slower* Life so full and free. Je - sus is call - ing, Sweet and low He  
 He is ris'n to - day. Je - sus call - ing,  
 Wilt thou come to - day? Je - sus call - ing,

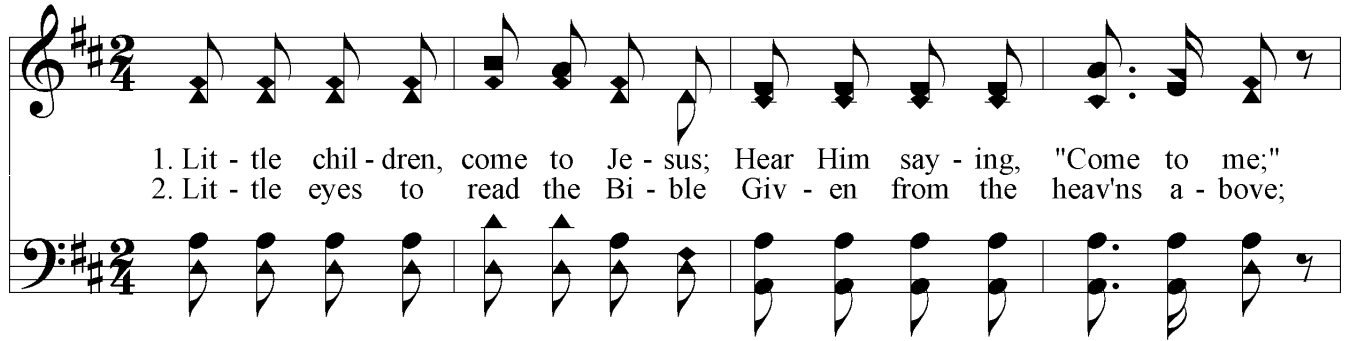
*Chorus*

## List To The Story

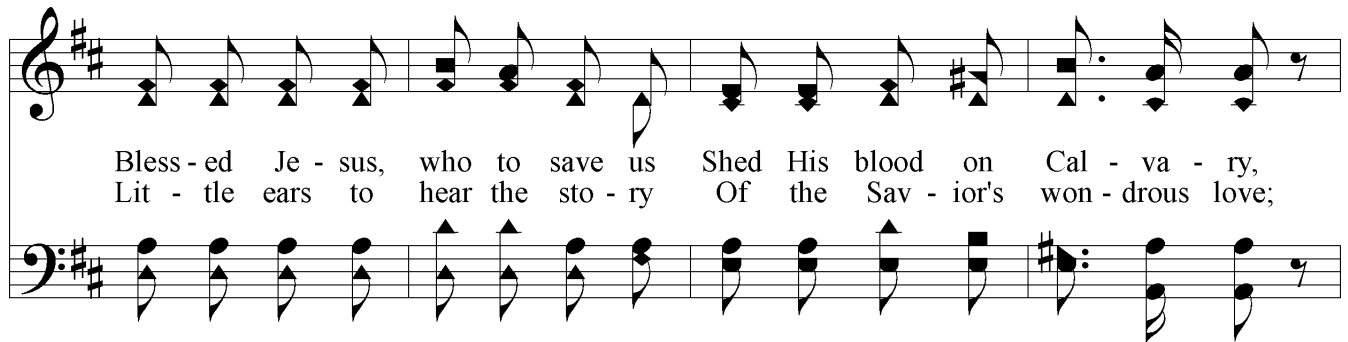
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'List To The Story'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it. The piece ends with a double bar line.

calls for thee; Je - sus is call - ing, Wilt thou come and see?  
Je - sus call - ing,

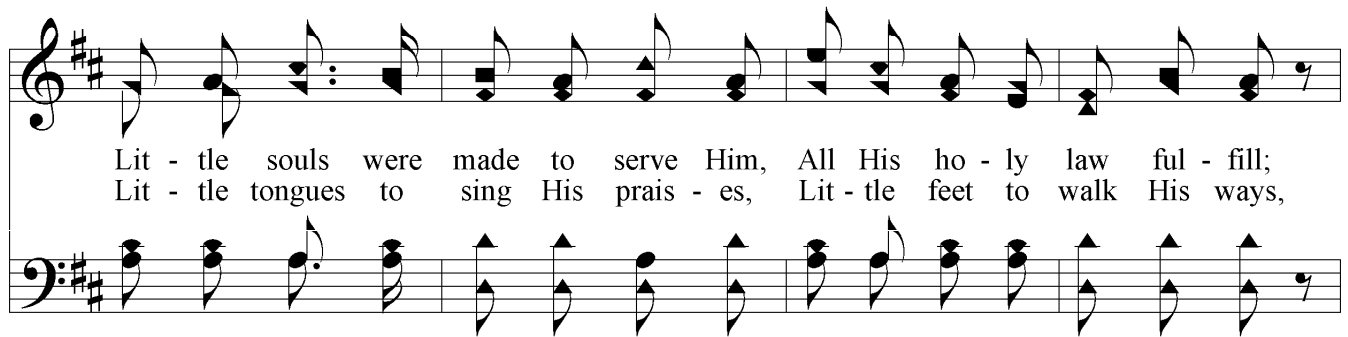
# Little Children, Come To Jesus



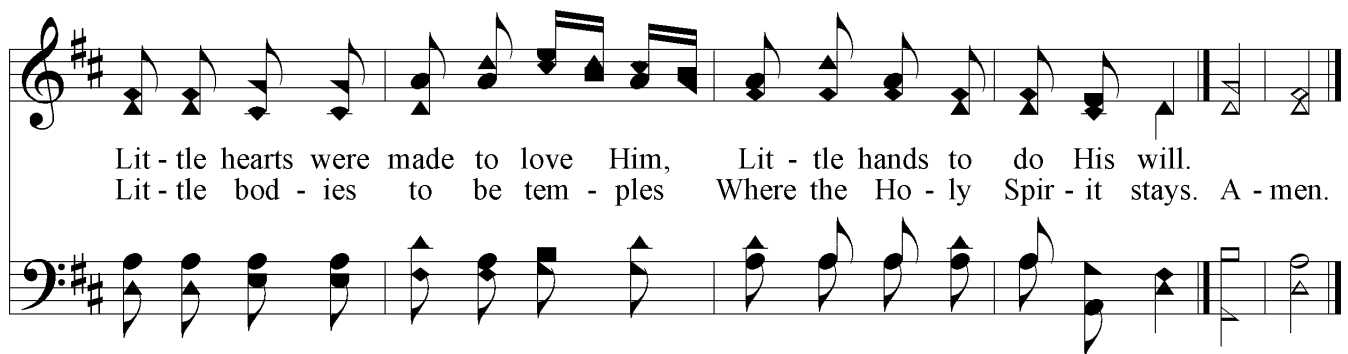
1. Lit - tle chil - dren, come to Je - sus; Hear Him say - ing, "Come to me;"  
2. Lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble Giv - en from the heav'ns a - bove;



Bless - ed Je - sus, who to save us Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry,  
Lit - tle ears to hear the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior's won - drous love;



Lit - tle souls were made to serve Him, All His ho - ly law ful - fill;  
Lit - tle tongues to sing His prais - es, Lit - tle feet to walk His ways,



Lit - tle hearts were made to love Him, Lit - tle hands to do His will.  
Lit - tle bod - ies to be tem - ples Where the Ho - ly Spir - it stays. A - men.

# Little Children, Live For Jesus

WATSON 8s & 7s.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, live for Je - sus; You can serve Him if you try;  
2. Lit - tle chil - dren, lambs of Je - sus, How He loves you, none can tell;  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, live for Je - sus; Do not fear to speak His name,

He will give you life e - ter - nal In the sweet home by and by:  
They who sweet - ly fol - low Je - sus, In His own dear home shall dwell;  
Speak it gen - tly, speak it brave - ly; Tell how once thy Sav - ior came;

## Refrain

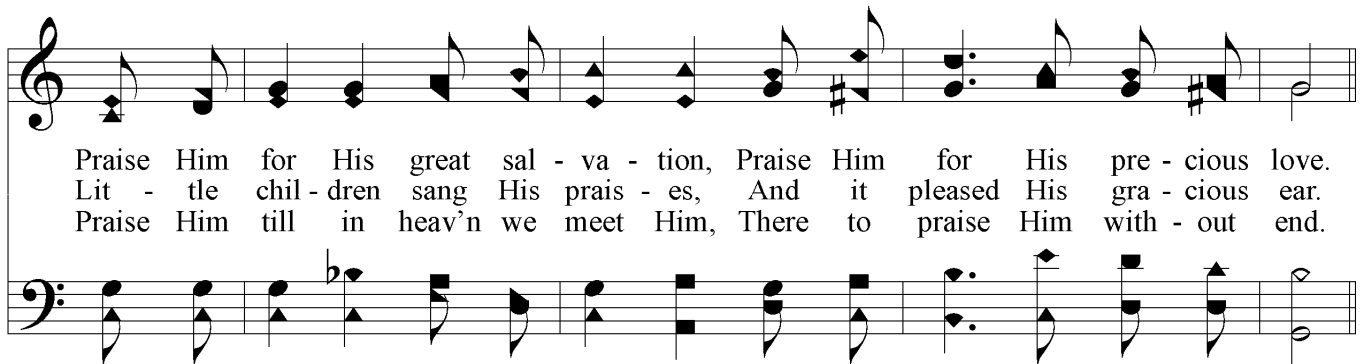
If you try; if you try; You can serve Him if you try:

Ev - 'ry bur - den Je - sus gives you, You can car - ry if you try.

# Little Children, Praise The Savior



1. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav - ior, He re - gards you from a - bove;  
2. When He left His home in glo - ry, When He lived with mor - tals here,  
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, praise the Sav - ior, Praise Him, our un - dy - ing Friend;



Praise Him for His great sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His pre - cious love.  
Lit - tle chil - dren sang His prais - es, And it pleased His gra - cious ear.  
Praise Him till in heav'n we meet Him, There to praise Him with - out end.

## Chorus



Sweet ho - san - nas, Sweet ho - san - nas To the name of Je - sus sing,



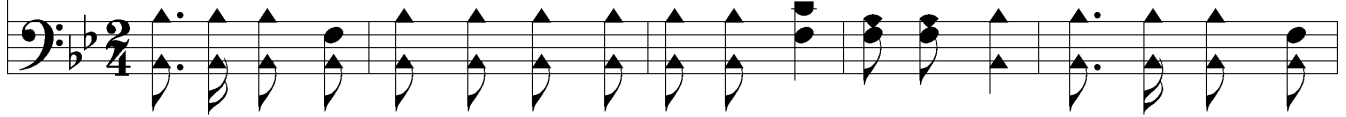
Sweet ho - san - nas, sweet ho - san - nas to the name of Je - sus sing.

# Little Children Sing

(PRIMARY SONG)



1. Lit - tle chil-dren, come with sing - ing, glad and gay, glad and gay, While the Sab - bath  
2. Lit - tle chil-dren, come with glad-ness, free and bright, free and bright, Lit - tle hearts should  
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, come with prais - ing, soft and sweet, soft and sweet, Come with hap - py



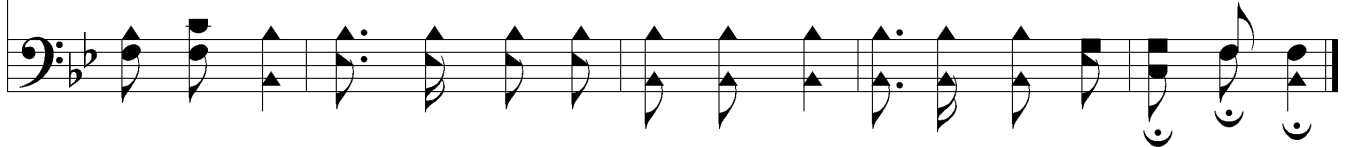
## Chorus



bells are ring - ing, on this Ho - ly Day.  
know no sad - ness, but be ev - er light. Lit - tle chil - dren, sing for joy, Ev - 'ry lit - tle  
voic - es rais - ing, bow at Je - sus' feet.



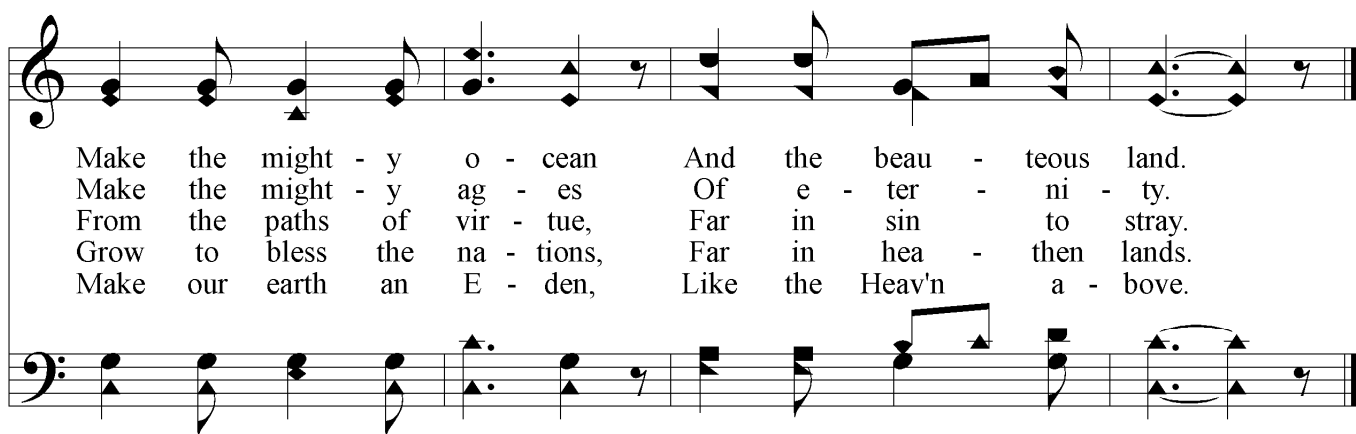
girl and boy; Tho' they're ver - y weak and small, Je - sus loves the chil - dren all.



# Little Drops Of Water

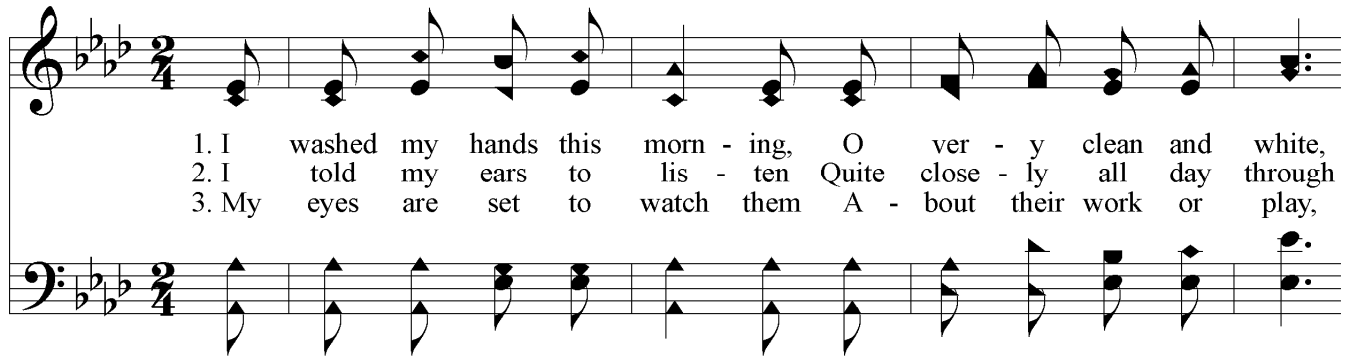


1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,  
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,  
3. And our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way  
4. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands,  
5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

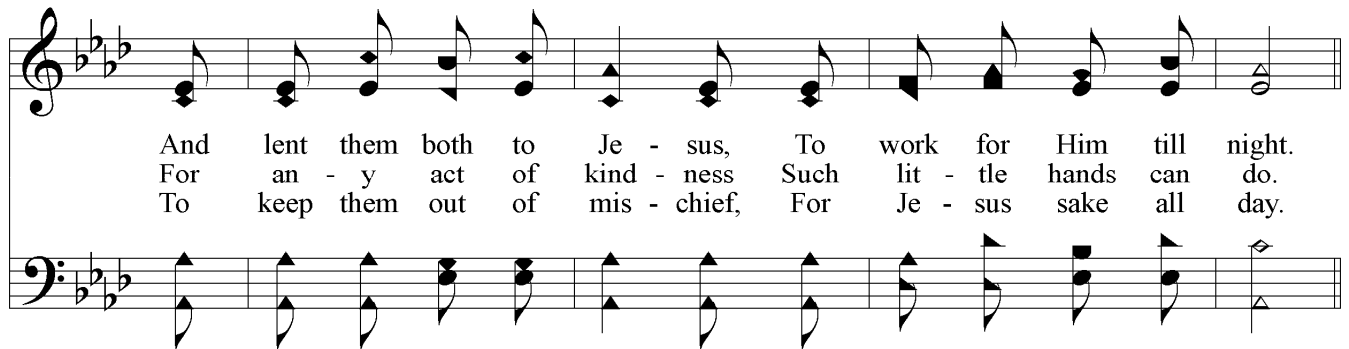


Make the might - y o - cean And the beau - teous land.  
Make the might - y ag - es Of e - ter - ni - ty.  
From the paths of vir - tue, Far in sin to stray.  
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea - then lands.  
Make our earth an E - den, Like the Heav'n a - bove.

# Little Feet, Be Careful



1. I washed my hands this morn - ing, O ver - y clean and white,  
2. I told my ears to lis - ten Quite close - ly all day through  
3. My eyes are set to watch them A - bout their work or play,

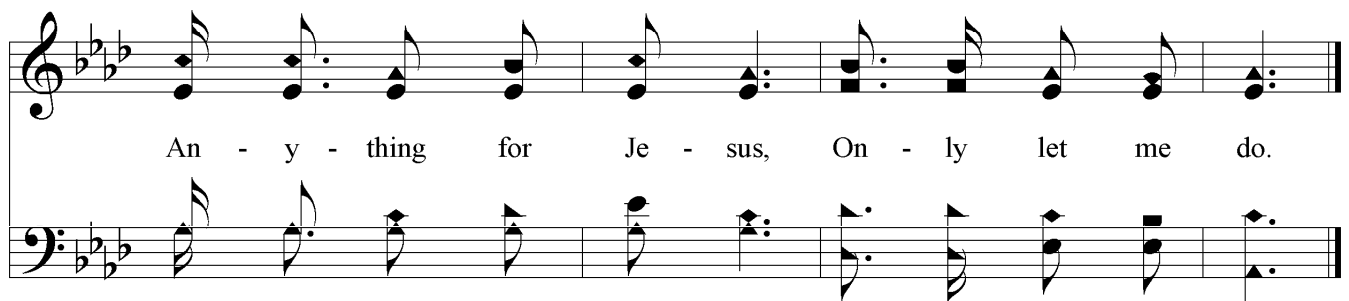


And lent them both to Je - sus, To work for Him till night.  
For an - y act of kind - ness, Such lit - tle hands can do.  
To keep them out of mis - chief, For Je - sus sake all day.

## Chorus



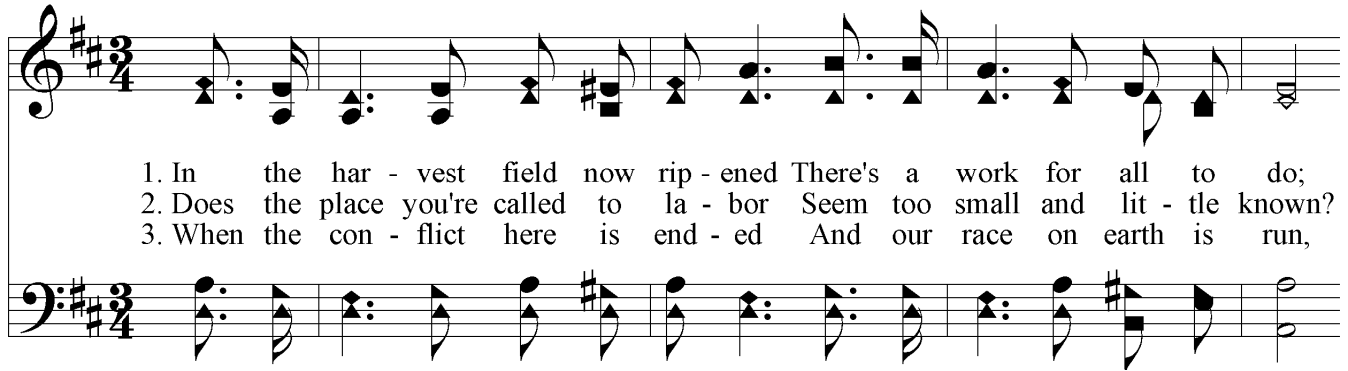
Lit - tle feet, be care - ful Where you take me to;



An - y - thing for Je - sus, On - ly let me do.



# Little Is Much When God Is In It

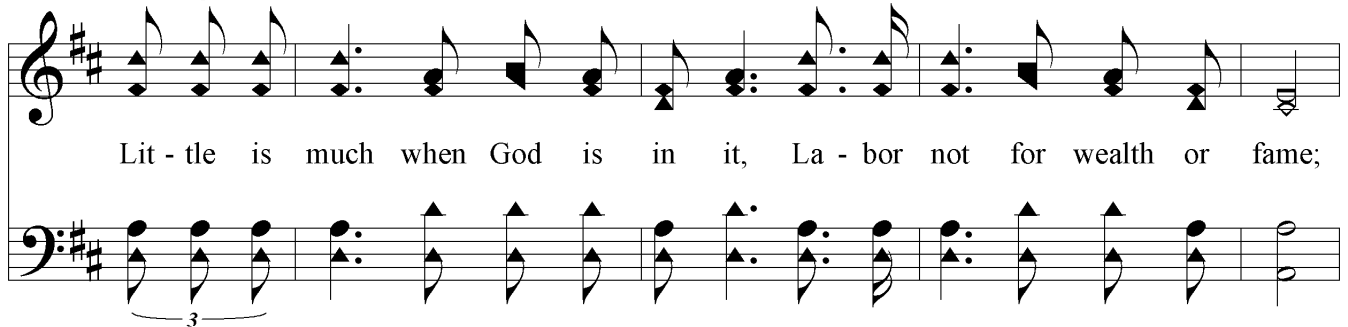


1. In the har - vest field now rip - ened There's a work for all to do;  
2. Does the place you're called to la - bor Seem too small and lit - tle known?  
3. When the con - flict here is end - ed And our race on earth is run,

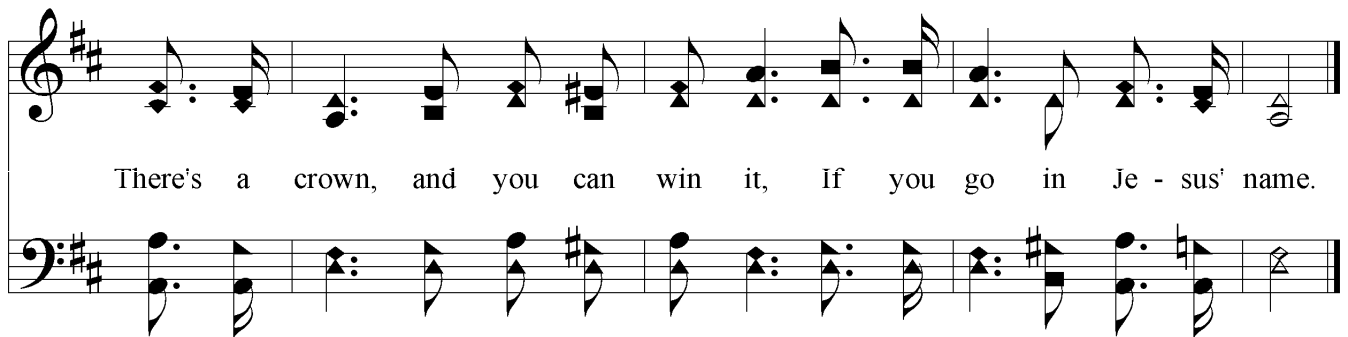


Hark! the voice of God is call - ing To the har - vest call - ing you.  
It is great if God is in it, And He'll not for - get His own.  
He will say, if we are faith - ful, "Wel - come home, My child, well done!"

## Chorus



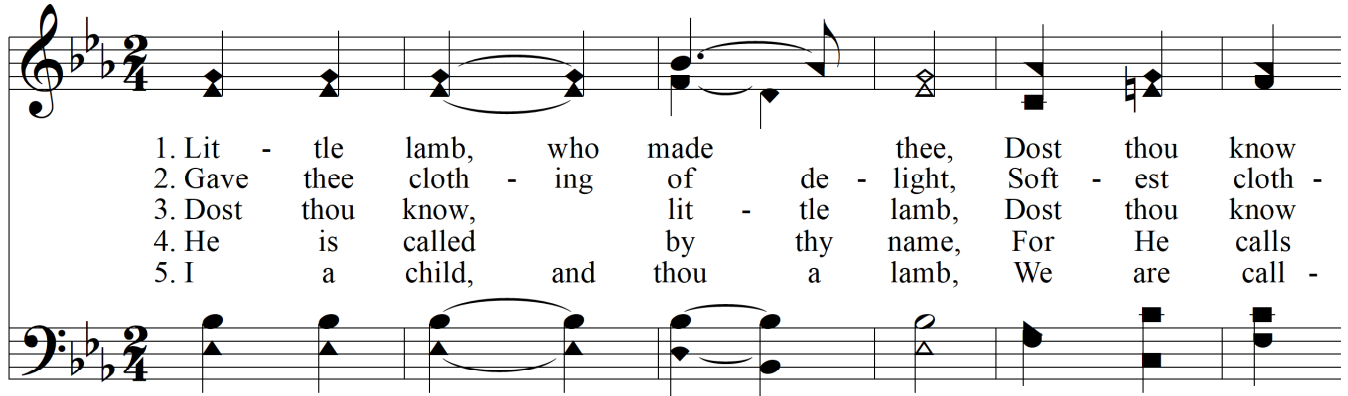
Lit - tle is much when God is in it, La - bor not for wealth or fame;



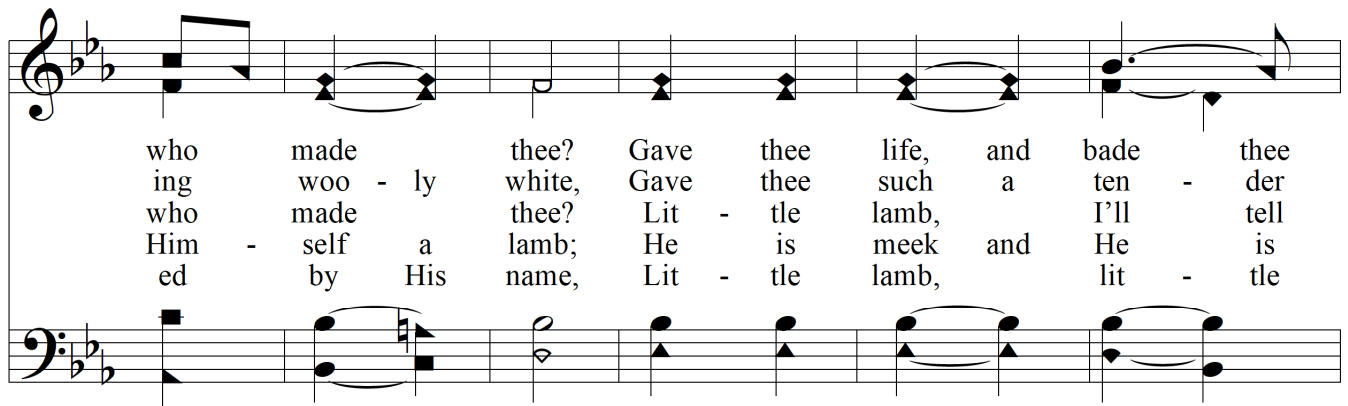
There's a crown, and you can win it, If you go in Je - sus' name.

# Little Lamb, Who Made Thee

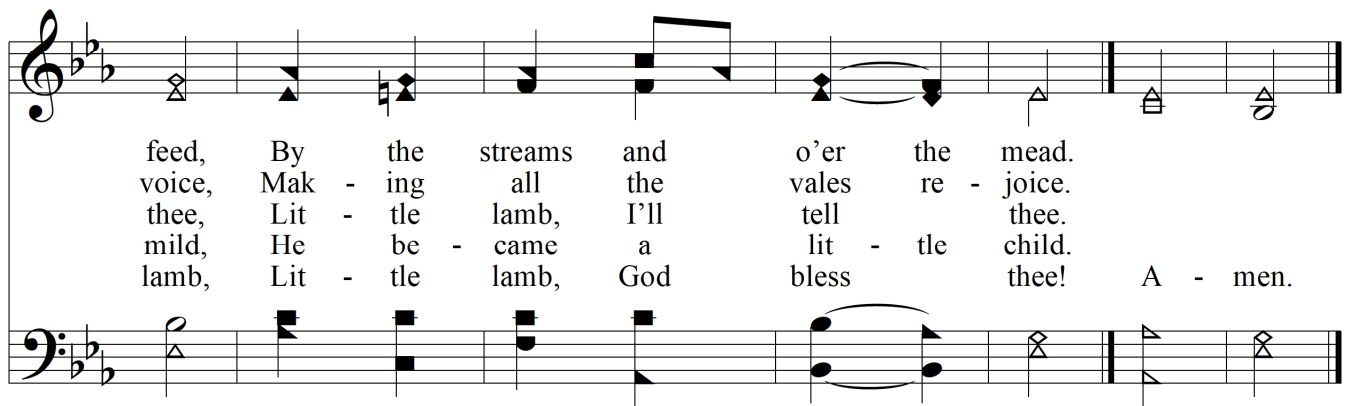
AMADEUS 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Lit - tle lamb, who made thee, Dost thou know  
2. Gave thee cloth - ing of de - light, Soft - est cloth -  
3. Dost thou know, lit - tle lamb, Dost thou know  
4. He is called by thy name, For He calls  
5. I a child, and thou a lamb, We are call -



who made thee? Gave thee life, and bade thee  
ing woo - ly white, Gave thee such a ten - der  
who made thee? Lit - tle lamb, I'll tell  
Him - self a lamb; He is meek and He is  
ed by His name, Lit - tle lamb, lit - tle

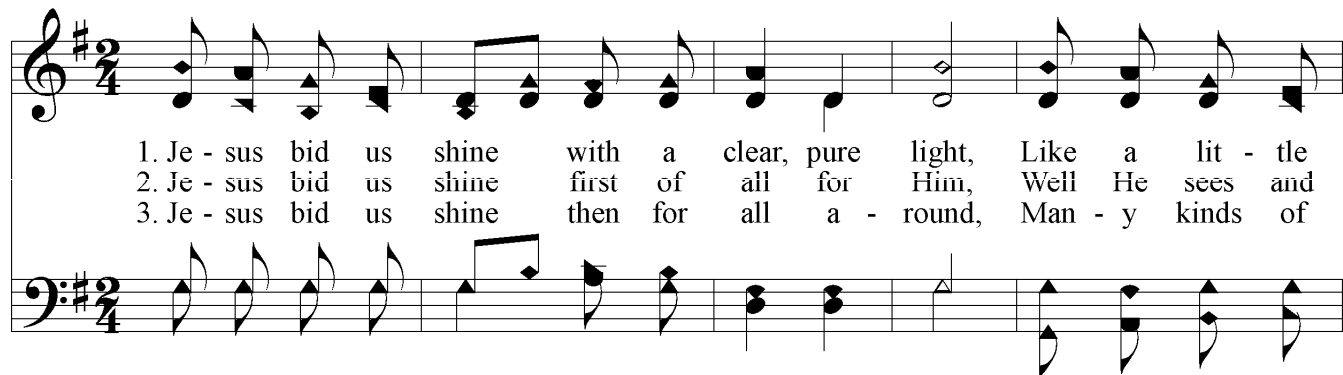


feed, By the streams and o'er the mead.  
voice, Mak - ing all the vales re - joice.  
thee, Lit - tle lamb, I'll tell thee.  
mild, He be - came a lit - tle child.  
lamb, Lit - tle lamb, God bless thee! A - men.

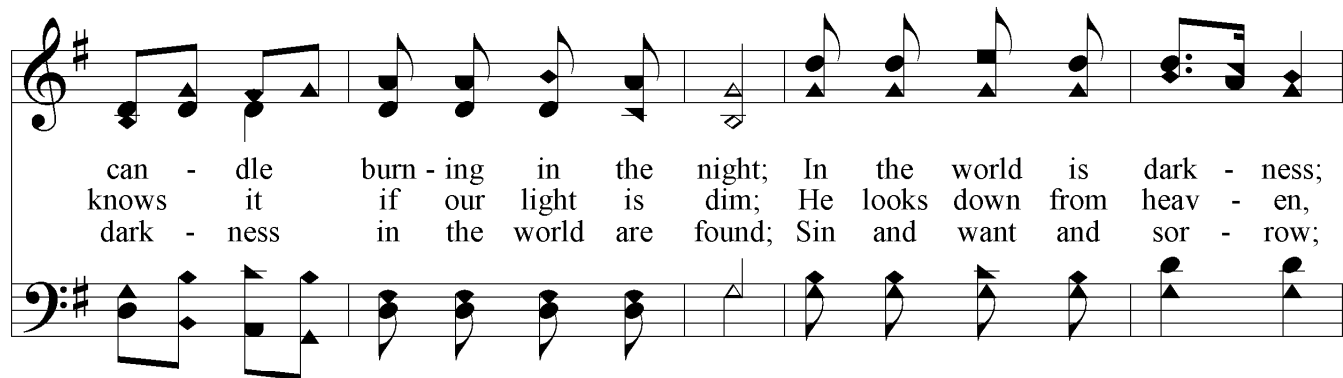
Words: William Blake

Music: Arr. from Mozart (1756-1791)

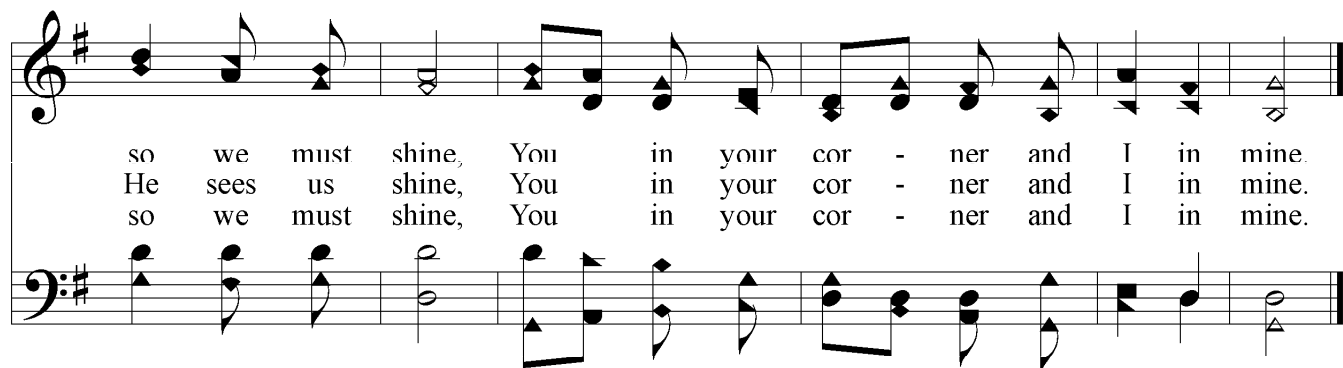
# Little Lights



1. Je - sus bid us shine with a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle  
2. Je - sus bid us shine first of all for Him, Well He sees and  
3. Je - sus bid us shine then for all a - round, Man - y kinds of

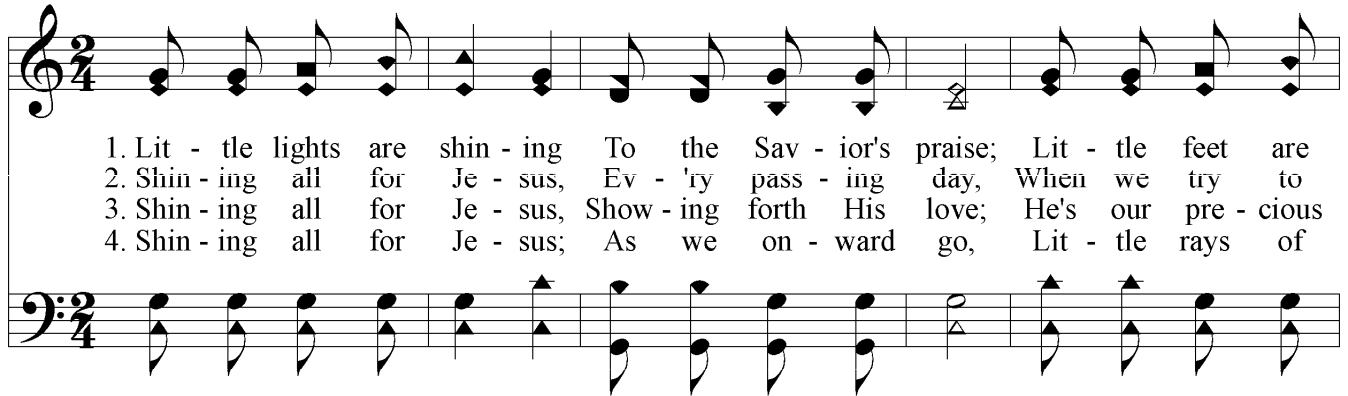


can - dle burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness;  
knows it if our light is dim; He looks down from heav - en,  
dark - ness in the world are found; Sin and want and sor - row;



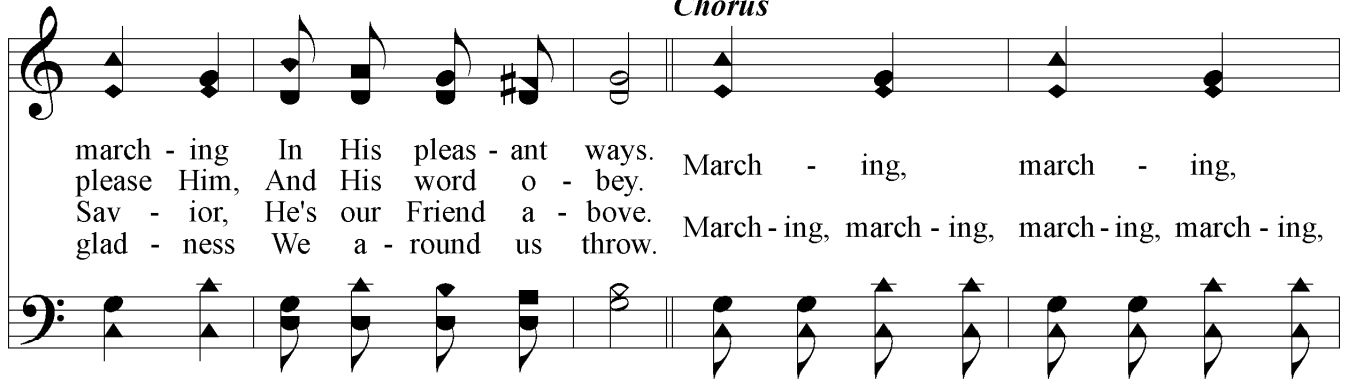
so we must shine, You in your cor - ner and I in mine.  
He sees us shine, You in your cor - ner and I in mine.  
so we must shine, You in your cor - ner and I in mine.

# Little Lights Are Shining

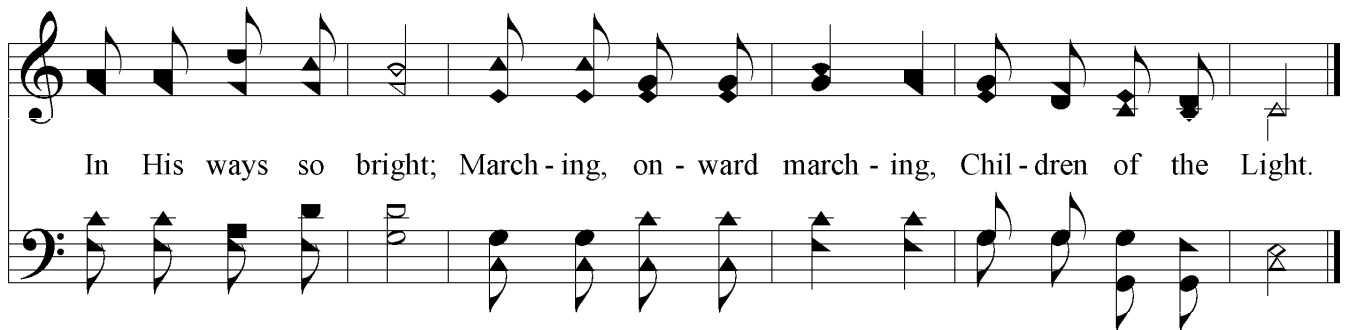


1. Lit - tle lights are shin - ing To the Sav - ior's praise; Lit - tle feet are  
2. Shin - ing all for Je - sus, Ev - 'ry pass - ing day, When we try to  
3. Shin - ing all for Je - sus, Show - ing forth His love; He's our pre - cious  
4. Shin - ing all for Je - sus; As we on - ward go, Lit - tle rays of

## Chorus



march - ing In His pleas - ant ways. March - ing, march - ing,  
please Him, And His word o - bey.  
Sav - ior, He's our Friend a - bove. March - ing, march - ing, march - ing, march - ing,  
glad - ness We a - round us throw.



In His ways so bright; March - ing, on - ward march - ing, Chil - dren of the Light.

# Little Ones Like Me



1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin - ners came to die, In His mer - cy  
2. Moth - ers then the Sav - ior sought, In the plac - es where He taught, Un - to Him their  
3. Did the Sav - ior say them nay! No, He kind - ly bade them stay; Suf - fered none to  
4. Chil - dren then should love Him now, Strive His ho - ly will to do, Pray to Him, and



## Chorus



passed not by Lit - tle ones like me.  
chil - dren bro't, Lit - tle ones like me. Lit - tle ones like me, Lit - tle ones like me;  
turn a - way Lit - tle ones like me.  
praise Him too, Lit - tle ones like me.



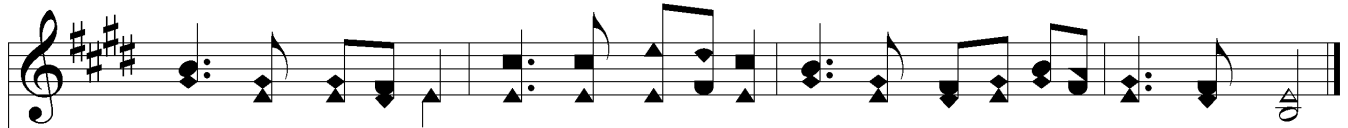
In His mer - cy passed not by Lit - tle ones like me.  
Un - to Him their chil - dren bro't, Lit - tle ones like me.  
Suf - fered none to turn a - way Lit - tle ones like me.  
Pray to Him, and praise Him too, Lit - tle ones like me.



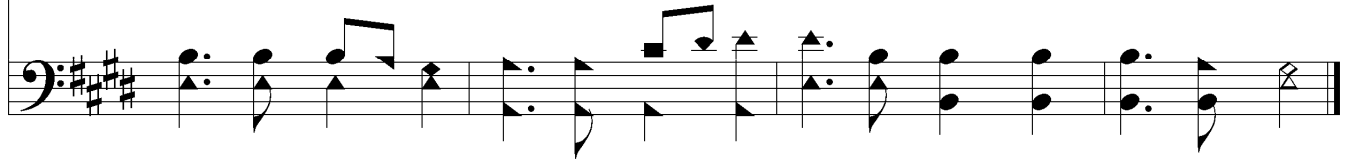
# Little Pilgrim



1. I would be a lit - tle pil - grim, Trav'l - ing all the nar - row way,  
2. What would be earth's best of bless - ings For a lit - tle earth - ly hour,  
3. When the meek shall earth in - her - it, Earth re - newed in won - drous grace,  
4. So, when Christ shall come from heav - en, Throng'd by shin - ing cher - u - bim,



To the pil - grim land of prom - ise, There to dwell in end - less day.  
Should I miss the heav'n - ly ag - es, And the res - ur - rec - tion pow'r?  
Par - a - dise re - stored for - ev - er, In it let me have a place.  
Let Him find me at my du - ty, Or in peace - ful sleep in Him.



# Little Soldiers

*Moderato*

1. Brave lit - tle sol - diers we must be, If the face of our Lord we see;  
2. As I now walk with - in His path, He will keep me from sin and wrath;  
3. Sure I am Je - sus' friend to - day, For He leads me a - long the way;  
4. March - ing a - long to heav'n's sweet land, Walk - ing on at our Lord's com - mand,

If we are faith - ful to the end, We shall live with Him.  
No mat - ter if the way seem dim, I will fol - low Him.  
And tho' temp - ta - tions sore may come, I will keep with Him.  
We'll bear the cross and wear the crown, When we live with Him.

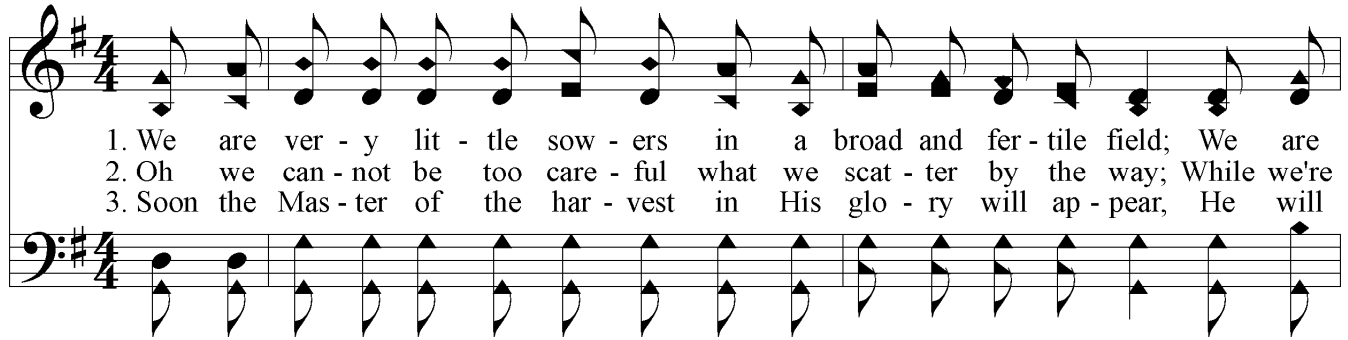
## Chorus

O, I love Je - sus, yes, I do, And I know that He loves me too;

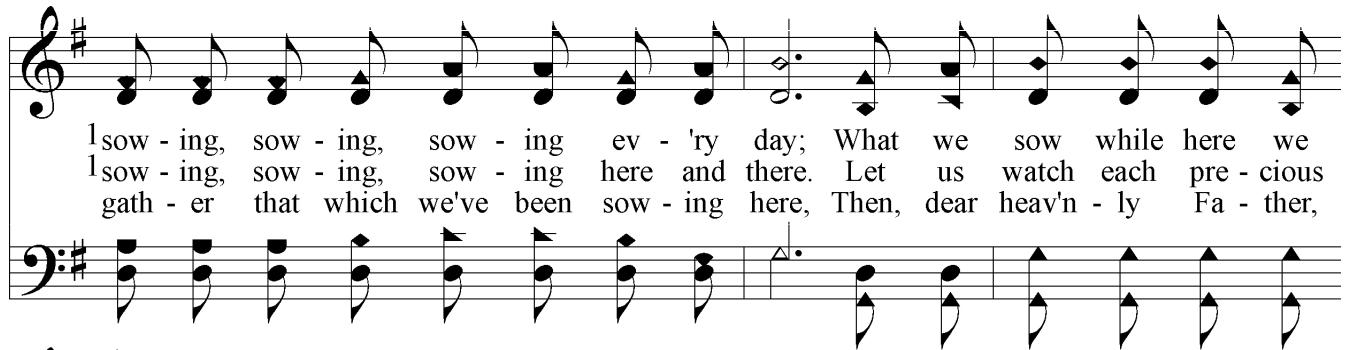
To me what - ev - er He may say, Glad - ly I'll o - bey.

# Little Sowers

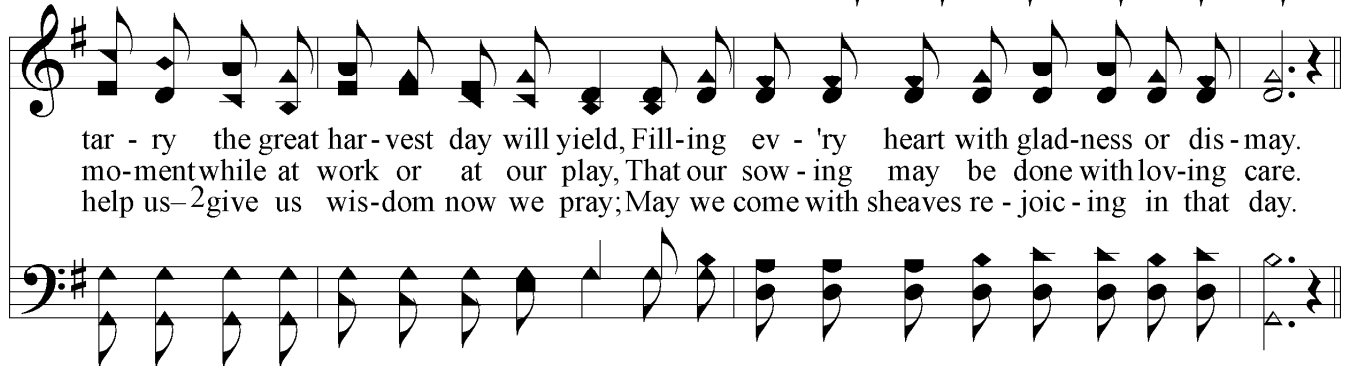
Motion Song



1. We are ver - y lit - tle sow - ers in a broad and fer - tile field; We are  
2. Oh we can - not be too care - ful what we scat - ter by the way; While we're  
3. Soon the Mas - ter of the har - vest in His glo - ry will ap - pear, He will



<sup>1</sup>sow - ing, sow - ing, sow - ing ev - 'ry day; What we sow while here we  
<sup>1</sup>sow - ing, sow - ing, sow - ing here and there. Let us watch each pre - cious  
gath - er that which we've been sow - ing here, Then, dear heav'n - ly Fa - ther,

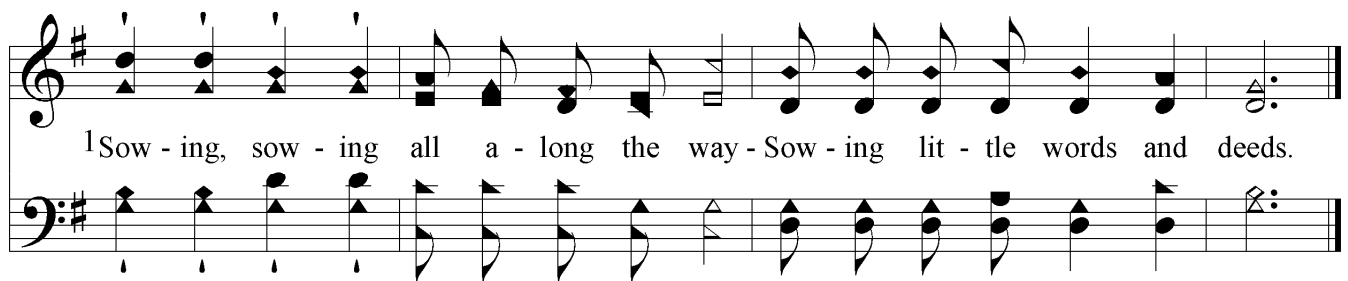


tar - ry the great har - vest day will yield, Fill - ing ev - 'ry heart with glad - ness or dis - may.  
mo - mentwhile at work or at our play, That our sow - ing may be done with lov - ing care.  
help us - <sup>2</sup>give us wis - dom now we pray; May we come with sheaves re - joic - ing in that day.

## Chorus



<sup>1</sup>Sow - ing, sow - ing, sow - ing ev - 'ry day - Scat - ter - ing the ti - ny seeds.



<sup>1</sup>Sow - ing, sow - ing all a - long the way - Sow - ing lit - tle words and deeds.

- 1 - Move the right hand back and forth as if in the act of sowing seed.
- 2 - Place the hands together in the attitude of prayer, and look upward.

Words and Music: C. M. Seamans



# Little Stars

1. Just as the stars are shin - ing, Mak - ing the dark - ness bright,  
2. And as the stars are smil - ing Down on the earth be - low,  
3. Each in his lit - tle cor - ner, Wheth - er at work of play,  
4. How could they do with - out us? Dark would the world be then;

So we are shin - ing, shin - ing, Shed - ding our gold - en light.  
We may re - flect the sun - light, Shin - ing wher - e'er we go.  
We would be al - ways shin - ing, Turn - ing the night to day.  
We are the Sav - ior's jew - els, Cheer - ing the hearts of men.

## Chorus

Shin - ing, shin - ing, shin - ing, Just like the stars a - bove,

Mak - ing the world a - round us Hap - py with light and love.

# Live A Life Of Sunshine



1. All our life is joy-ous, all the way is bright, For the Sav-ior's pres-ence  
 2. Storm-y clouds may gath-er, wild the tem-pest blow, But with-in my soul with  
 3. When the sun-shine en-ters dark-ness flees a-way, Doubts and fears are scat-tered



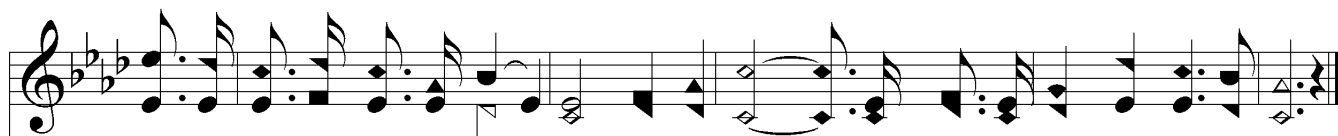
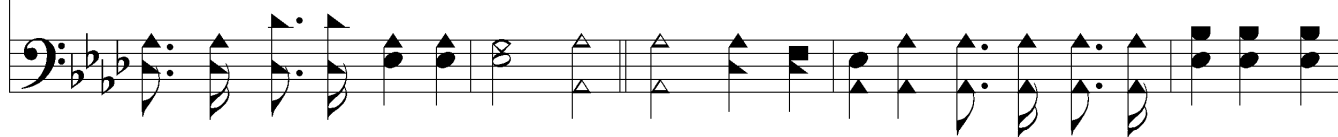
ban-ish-es the night; Sin has no a-bid-ing, sor-row takes its flight,  
 light is all a-glow; Hap-pi-ness and peace thru ev-'ry heart will flow  
 by its cheer-ing ray; All a-long the path grows bright-er ev-'ry day



## Chorus



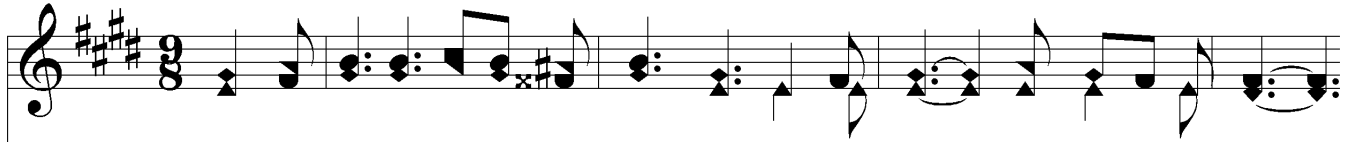
When we live a life of sun-shine. Glad-ness and joy, fill all my soul,  
 If we live a life of sun-shine. and joy, my soul,  
 When we live a life of sun-shine.



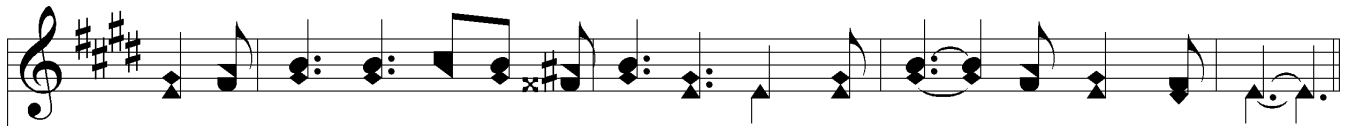
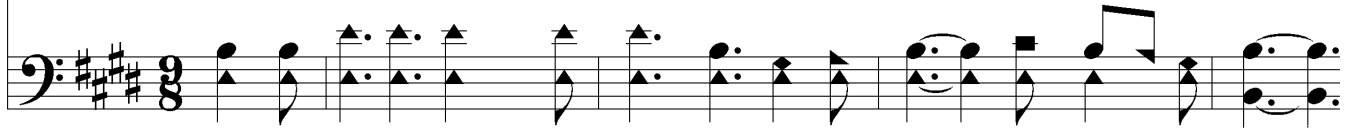
When I hear the Mas-ter say: "My peace I give," That makes it sun-shine all the way.  
 I give,



# Live For Jesus



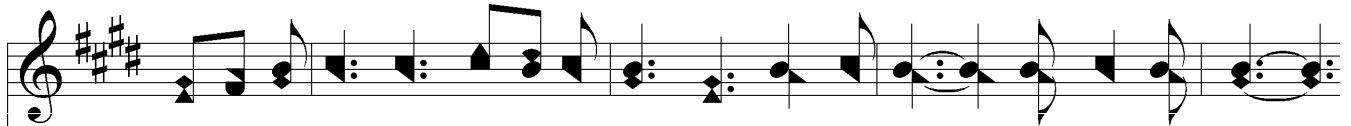
1. Live for Je-sus, O my broth - er, His dis - ci - ple ev - er be;  
2. Live for Je-sus, wan - d'ring sin - ner, Un - der Sa - tan serve no more;  
3. Live for Je-sus in life's morn - ing; At the noon - tide hour be His,



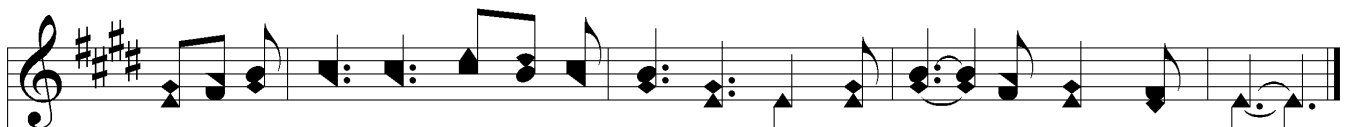
Ren - der not to an - y oth - er, What a - lone the Lord's should be.  
Of the prom - ised prize a win - ner Thou may'st be, when life is o'er.  
And at eve, when day is turn - ing, And in - her - it end - less bliss.



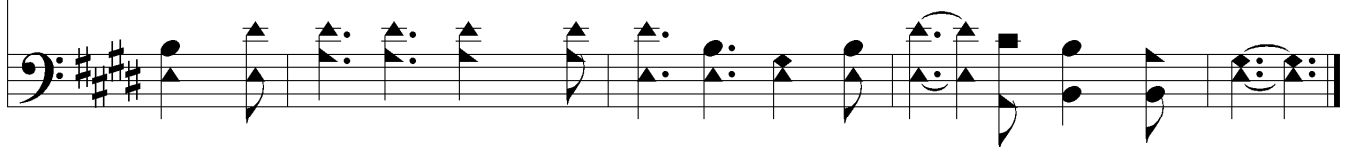
## Chorus



Live for Je - sus, live for Je - sus; Give Him all thou hast to give;



On the cross the world's Re - deem - er, Gave His life that thou mightst live.



# Live In Sunshine

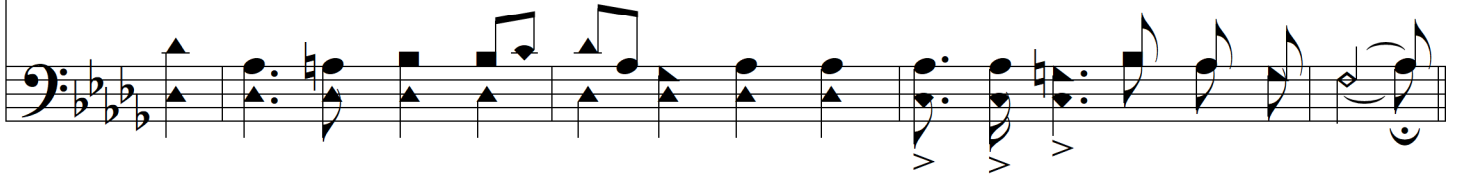
D $\flat$ /A $\flat$  - SOL



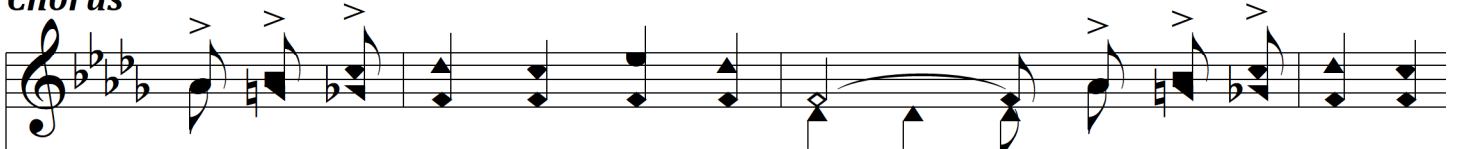
1. This world is not a place for gloom, While sun-shine lights the morn-ing sky,  
2. This world is not a place for wrong, While God's dear hand is o-ver all;  
3. This world is not a place for tears While Je-sus com-forts those who weep;  
4. This world is not a place for sin, For shame, or sor-row, or de-spair,



While blos-soms store their sweet per-fume, For ev-'ry one who pass-es by.  
Go meet your sor-row with a song, And noth-ing e-vil shall be-fall.  
Let hope and joy re- place your fears— His watch-ful care your ways will keep.  
While Je-sus' blood can make us clean, While He will all our bur-dens bear.



## Chorus



Then let not grief your heart be-guile, Meet ev-'ry trou-ble  
be-guile,



with a smile; Are an-y sad, go make them  
a smile, Are an-y sad,



# *Live In Sunshine*

The image shows a musical score for the song "Live In Sunshine". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat), and the time signature is 7/8. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note G4-A4, and then a quarter note G4. A slur covers the next four notes: a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note D4. The bass staff provides accompaniment with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G3, G3, G3, G3, and a quarter note F3. The lyrics are: "glad, go make them glad, And live in sun - shine all the while." The word "And" is positioned above the treble staff, while the other words are positioned below the treble staff.

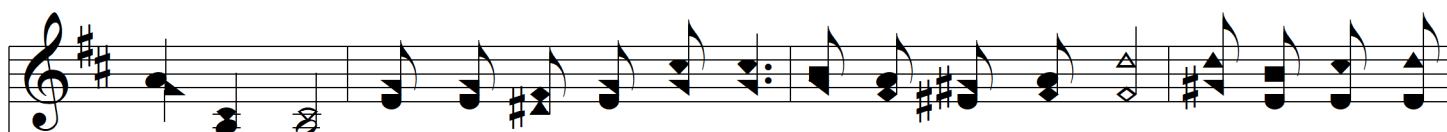
glad,  
go make them glad,  
And live in sun - shine all the while.

# Live To Be A Blessing

D/F# - MI



1. Live to be a bless-ing, car - ry hope and cheer In - to dark-ened plac - es, rays of  
2. Live to be a bless-ing, like the morn-ing dew To the sum-mer blow-ing, bear-ing  
3. Live to be a bless-ing! Go from place to place With the love of Je - sus shin-ing



hope and cheer; Trust-ing in your Sav-ior, in His foot-steps go; Let His life, un-  
joy a - new; Bring a sweet re-fresh-ing to some faint-ing heart; Un - to some one  
in your face; Where you find the need - y, take His mer - cies there; Free-ly now with



## Chorus



hin-dered, thru your ac - tions flow. Live to be a bless-ing! time is on the wing!  
bur-dened, kind - ly help im - part. Up! Up! and  
oth - ers all your bless-ings share.



Up, and look a - bout you! help the world to sing; If you give to oth - ers,  
look a - bout you! Help the world to sing;



# *Live To Be A Blessing*

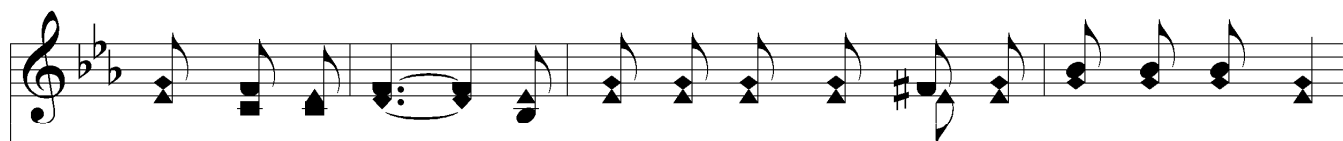
grace will He be - stow; Like the stars un - num - bered will your bless - ings grow.

The image shows a musical score for the song "Live To Be A Blessing". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "grace will He be - stow; Like the stars un - num - bered will your bless - ings grow." The vocal line features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

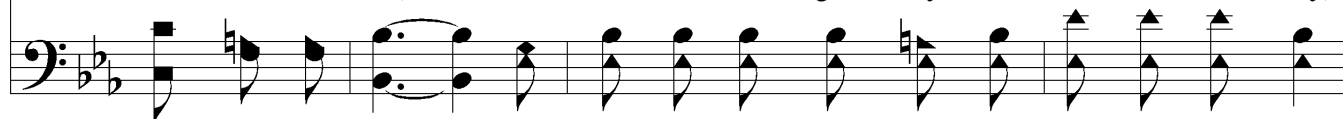
# Living By Faith



1. I care not to - day what the mor - row may bring, If shad - ow or  
 2. Tho' tem - pests may blow and the storm clouds a - rise, Ob - scur - ing the  
 3. I know that He safe - ly will car - ry me thru, No mat - ter what  
 4. Our Lord will re - turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou - bles will



sun - shine or rain, The Lord I know rul - eth o'er ev - er - y - thing,  
 bright - ness of life, I'm nev - er a - larmed at the o - ver - cast skies,  
 e - vils be - tide, Why should I then care tho' the tem - pest may blow,  
 then all be o'er, The Mas - ter so gen - tly will lead us a - way,



## Chorus



And all of my wor - ry is vain. Liv - ing by faith,  
 The Mas - ter looks on at the strife. Yes, liv - ing by faith,  
 If Je - sus walks close to my side.  
 Be - yond that blest heav - en - ly shore.



in Je - sus a - bove, in Je - sus a - bove, Trust - ing, con - fid Trust - ing, con - fid - ing  
 Trust - ing, con - fid - ing





# Living By Faith

in His great love; yes, in His great love; From all harm safe From all harm safe

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "in His great love; yes, in His great love; From all harm safe From all harm safe".

In His shel - ter - ing arm, His shel - ter - ing arm, I'm liv - ing by

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In His shel - ter - ing arm, His shel - ter - ing arm, I'm liv - ing by".

faith I'm liv - ing by faith and feel no a - larm. and feel no a - larm.

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "faith I'm liv - ing by faith and feel no a - larm. and feel no a - larm." The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Living For Jesus

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in  
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - v'ry my  
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus thru earth's lit - tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the

all that I do; Yield - ing al - le - giance, glad heart - ed and free,  
 sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,  
 light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,

*Chorus (a little faster)*

This is the path - way of bless - ing for me.  
 Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and  
 Bring - ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

Sav - ior, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou in Thy a - tone - ment, Didst

give Thy - self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy

# *Living For Jesus*

throne; My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics: "throne; My life I give, hence - forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone." The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a piano accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Living Is Giving

Ephesians 4:17

C/C - DO

1. Give! said the gold - en sun: 1 Up rose the mist,  
2. Give! said the lit - tle stream: 5 Up gushed the spring,  
3. Give! said the mid - night moon: 8 Swift came the light  
4. Give! cried a sin - ful world: 14 Down came the Lord,

Safe in the sil - ver clouds 2 Cra - dled and kissed,  
In shad - y for - est nook, Where rob - ins sing,  
9 Bor - rowed from far - off sun, Cheer - ing the night,  
He who made ev - 'ry - thing Just by His word,

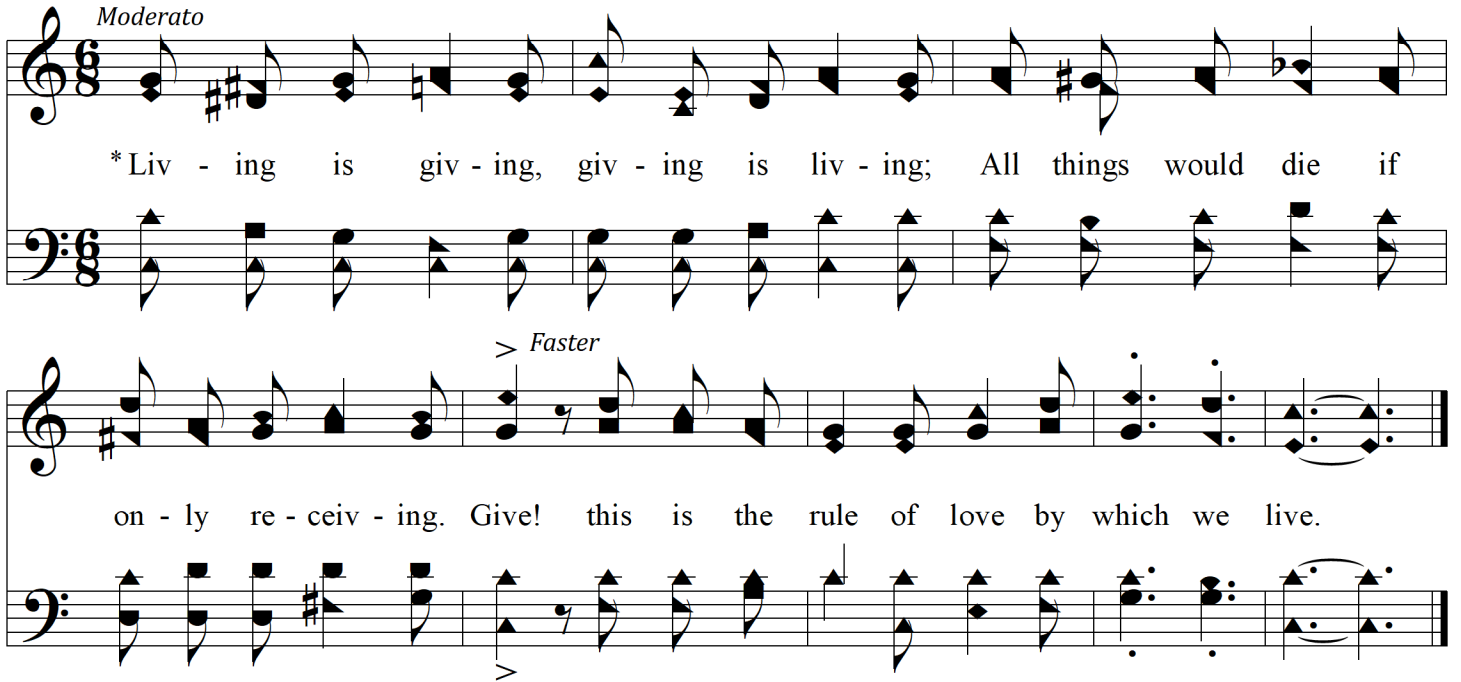
Give! said the thirst - y earth: 3 Down came the show'r;  
Give! said the riv - er wide: 6 Brooks hur - ried down,  
Help! said the 10 "Milk - y Way:" Stars heard the call,  
Give! cries the 15 hea - then child, Hun - gry for love:

Give! said the rain - drops bright, 4 Up sprang the flow'r.  
Give! said the o - cean tide: 7 Riv - ers flowed on.  
11 O - ri - on, 12 Ple - ia - des, 13 Dip - per and all.  
16 Yes! say our pen - nies bright, Lent from a - bove.

# Living Is Giving

## Chorus

*Moderato*



\*Liv - ing is giv - ing, giv - ing is liv - ing; All things would die if

*> Faster*

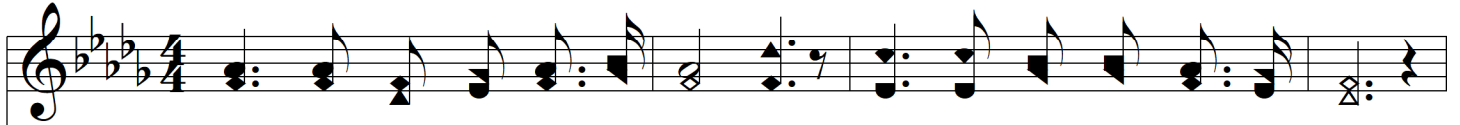
on - ly re - ceiv - ing. Give! this is the rule of love by which we live.

Motion song if desired– 1) hands lifted from the left knee to the right shoulder. 2) arms folded and rocked. 3) hands moved downward from head to knees. 4) hands lifted. 5) Hands move upward. 6) hands move downward from left to right, fingers working. 7) flowing motion. 8) hands move downward. 9) point to the sun. 10) hand indication “Milky Way.” 11, 12, 13) point to the location of each in the sky. 14) hands move down-ward. 15) point-ing over the sea. 16) arms extended, hands open, showing offerings. \*Chorus) all imitate receiving and passing on– both hands first to left, receiving; then to right, giving; in time with music.

# Living Water

D $\flat$ /A $\flat$  - SOL

"He brought me thru the waters." - Ezek. 47:4



1. "Ho! to ev - 'ry one that thirst-eth!" Hear the Mas - ter's gra - cious call,  
2. Won - drous vi - sion of the wa - ters To the faith - ful proph - et giv'n!  
3. Year by year, the wa - ters flow - ing From the tem - ple at the feast,



See in that dear hand ex - tend - ed, Liv - ing wa - ter, free to all;  
Type of Thee, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Sent as Com - fort - er from heav'n  
Showed in type, God's free be - stow - ing Of the Spir - it of His peace;



Ho - ly Spir - it, lead, we pray Thee, Where the deep - er wa - ters flow;  
Lead us out, O great Re - veal - er! Where the bound - less waves of grace  
Showed Thy com - ing from the glo - ry, Ho - ly Spir - it, Guest di - vine!



Let us feel the Mas - ter's pres - ence, Let us in His im - age grow.  
Rise be - yond our com - pre - hen - sion, As the Mas - ter's love we trace.  
Let us feel Thy sweet a - bid - ing, Let Thy pow'r with - in us shine.



# Living Water

## Chorus

*p*

First line of musical notation in treble clef, featuring a melody with eighth and quarter notes, and rests.

Hark the pre - cious words of Je - sus! "He shall tes - ti - fy of me;"

First line of musical notation in bass clef, featuring a bass line with eighth and quarter notes, and rests.

Second line of musical notation in treble clef, continuing the melody with eighth and quarter notes, and rests.

Ho - ly Spir - it, show us Je - sus; On - ly Je - sus would we see!

Second line of musical notation in bass clef, continuing the bass line with eighth and quarter notes, and rests.

# Living Where The Healing Waters Flow

1. I've cast my heav - y bur - dens down on Ca - naan's hap - py shore,  
 2. With Is - rael's trust - ing chil - dren I'm re - joic - ing on my way, I'm  
 3. My hun - g'ring soul is sat - is - fied with man - na from a - bove,  
 4. I'm sing - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah," safe - ly an - chored is my soul,

liv - ing where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, I'll wan - der in the wil - der - ness of  
 The cloud - y, fier - y pil - lar is my  
 No more I thirst, the rock I've found, that  
 I'm rest - ing on His prom - is - es; that

doubt and sin no more;  
 guid - ing light to - day; I'm liv - ing where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.  
 fount of end - less love; wa - ters flow.  
 blood has made me whole;

## Chorus

Liv - ing on the shore, I'm liv - ing on the shore, I'm liv - ing where the heal - ing



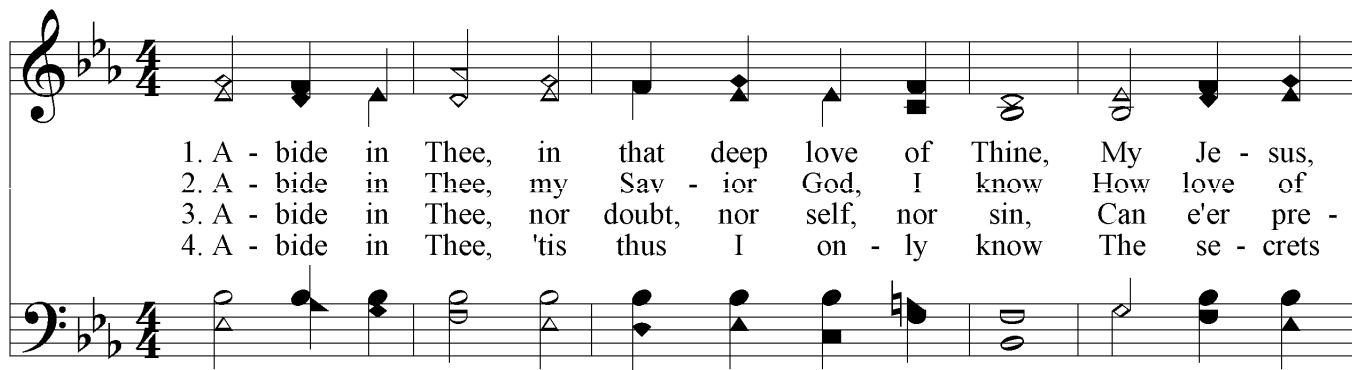
# *Living Where The Healing Waters Flow*

wa - ters flow; Liv - ing on the shore, I'm liv - ing on the shore,

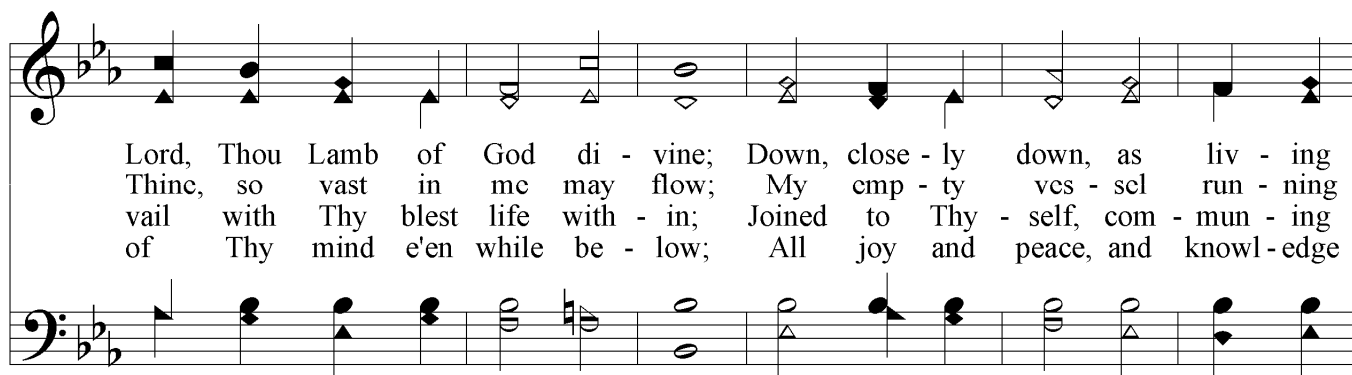
I'm liv - ing where the heal - ing wa - ters flow. wa - ters flow.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Living Where The Healing Waters Flow". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "wa - ters flow; Liv - ing on the shore, I'm liv - ing on the shore, I'm liv - ing where the heal - ing wa - ters flow. wa - ters flow." The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the last two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

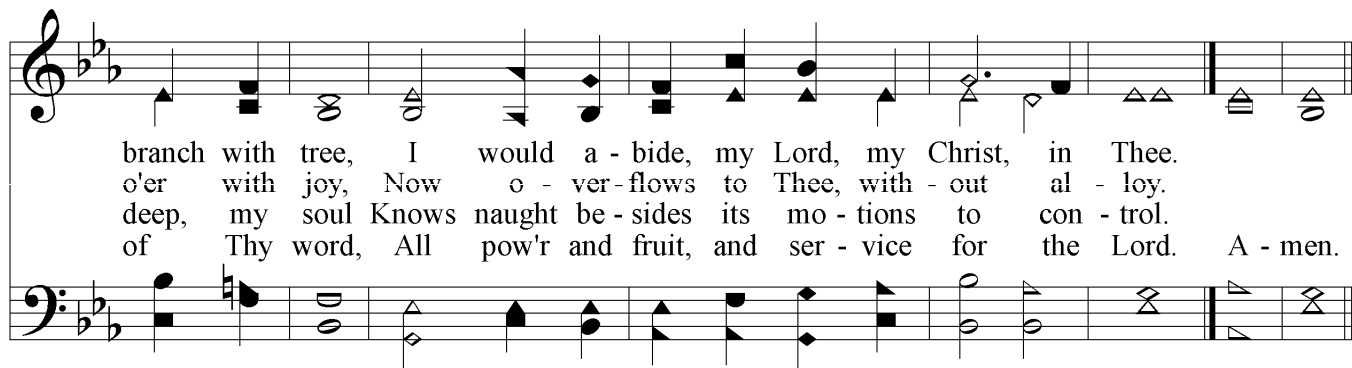
# Livorno 10s



1. A - bide in Thee, in that deep love of Thine, My Je - sus,  
2. A - bide in Thee, my Sav - ior God, I know How love of  
3. A - bide in Thee, nor doubt, nor self, nor sin, Can e'er pre -  
4. A - bide in Thee, 'tis thus I on - ly know The se - crets



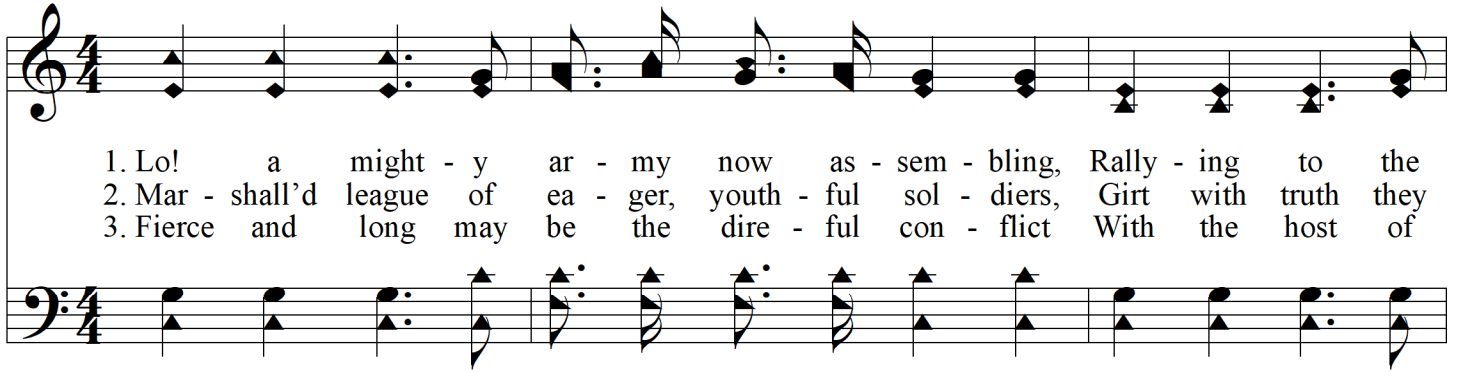
Lord, Thou Lamb of God di - vine; Down, close - ly down, as liv - ing  
Thine, so vast in me may flow; My emp - ty ves - sel run - ning  
vail with Thy blest life with - in; Joined to Thy - self, com - mun - ing  
of Thy mind e'en while be - low; All joy and peace, and knowl - edge



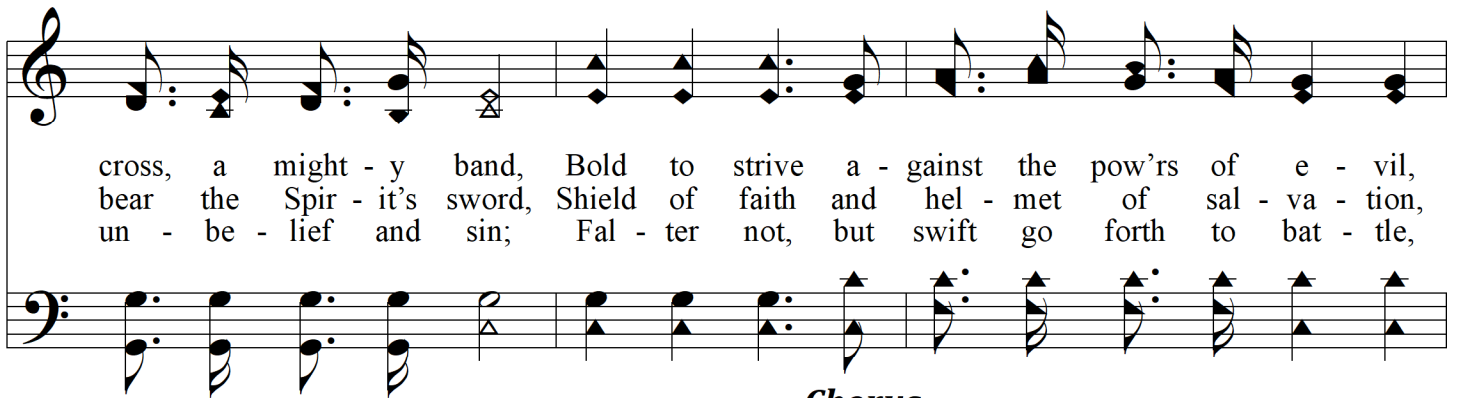
branch with tree, I would a - bide, my Lord, my Christ, in Thee.  
o'er with joy, Now o - ver - flows to Thee, with - out al - loy.  
deep, my soul Knows naught be - sides its mo - tions to con - trol.  
of Thy word, All pow'r and fruit, and ser - vice for the Lord. A - men.

# Lo! A Mighty Army

C/C - DO

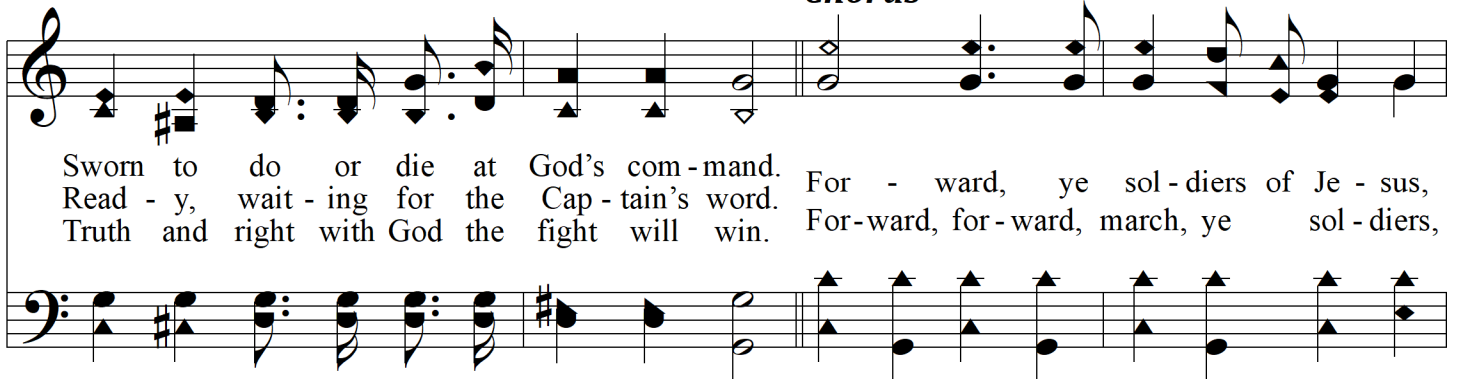


1. Lo! a might - y ar - my now as - sem - bling, Rally - ing to the  
2. Mar - shall'd league of ea - ger, youth - ful sol - diers, Girt with truth they  
3. Fierce and long may be the dire - ful con - flict With the host of

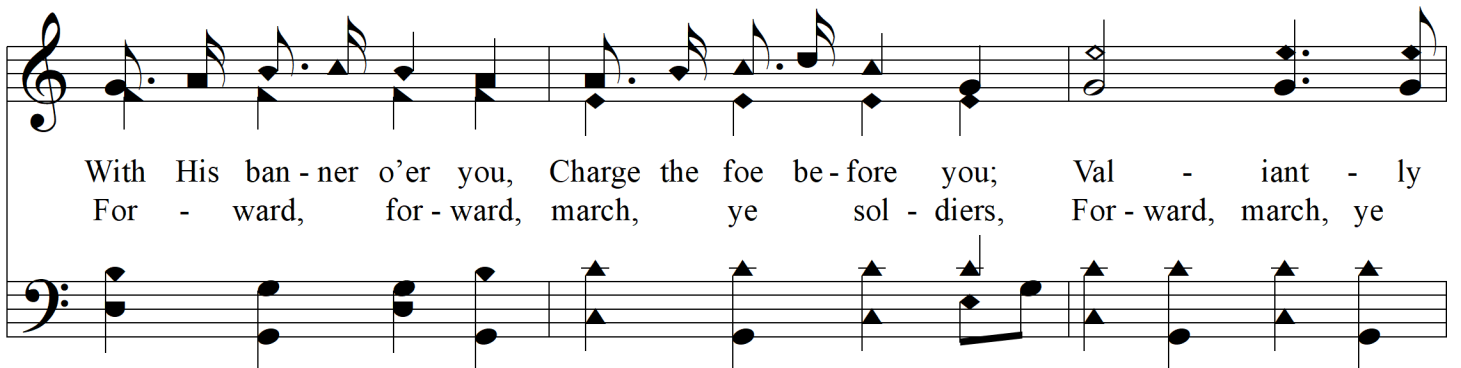


cross, a might - y band, Bold to strive a - gainst the pow'rs of e - vil,  
bear the Spir - it's sword, Shield of faith and hel - met of sal - va - tion,  
un - be - lief and sin; Fal - ter not, but swift go forth to bat - tle,

## Chorus

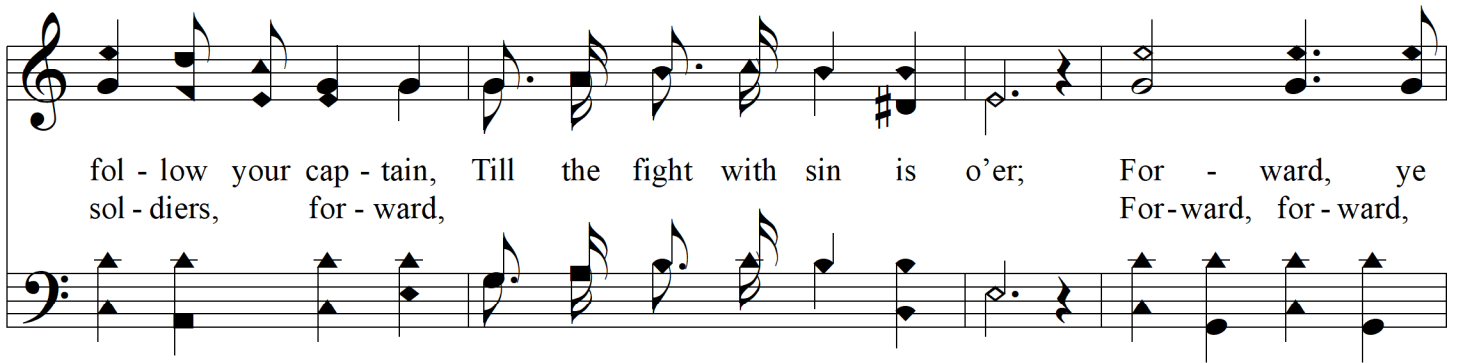


Sworn to do or die at God's com - mand. For - ward, ye sol - diers of Je - sus,  
Read - y, wait - ing for the Cap - tain's word. For - ward, for - ward, march, ye sol - diers,  
Truth and right with God the fight will win.

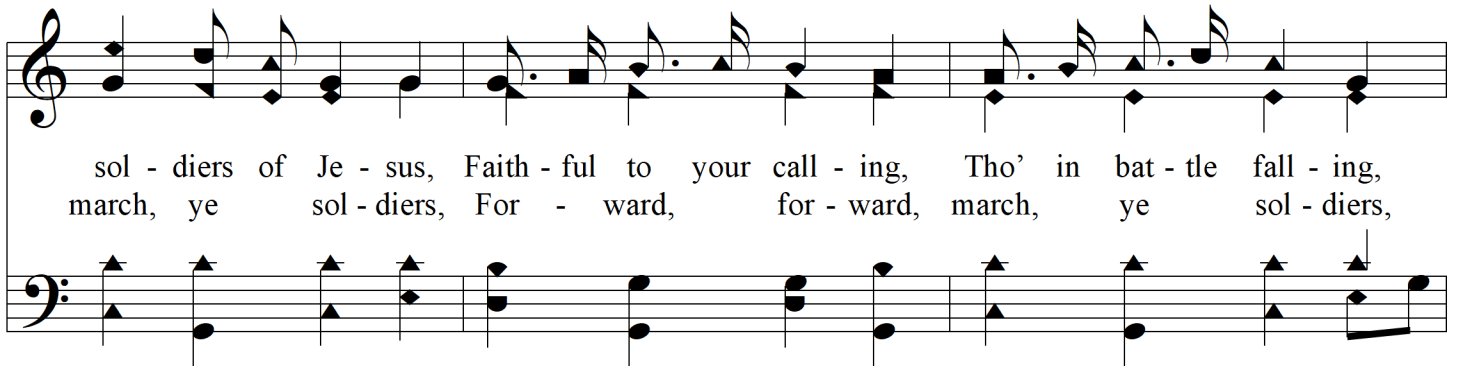


With His ban - ner o'er you, Charge the foe be - fore you; Val - iant - ly  
For - ward, for - ward, march, ye sol - diers, For - ward, march, ye

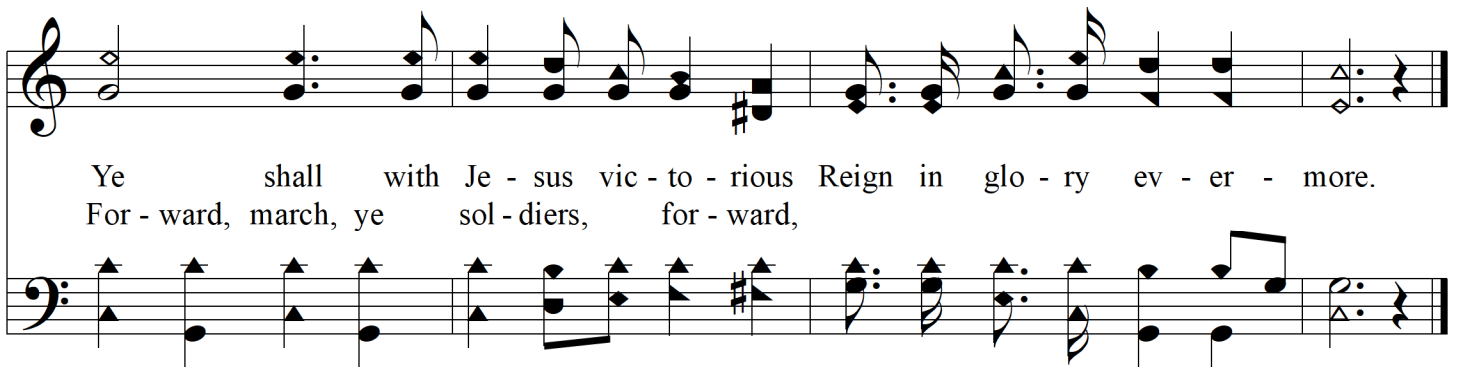
# Lo! A Mighty Army



fol - low your cap - tain, Till the fight with sin is o'er; For - ward, ye  
sol - diers, for - ward, For-ward, for - ward,



sol - diers of Je - sus, Faith - ful to your call - ing, Tho' in bat - tle fall - ing,  
march, ye sol - diers, For - ward, for - ward, march, ye sol - diers,



Ye shall with Je - sus vic - to - rious Reign in glo - ry ev - er - more.  
For - ward, march, ye sol - diers, for - ward,

# Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending (Arr. 1)

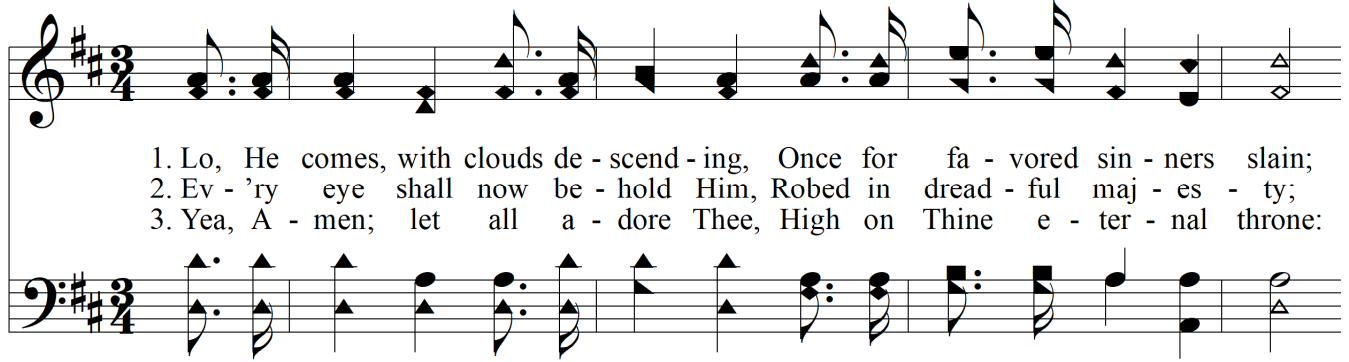
1. Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;  
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;  
3. Yea, A - men! Let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine ex - alt - ed throne.

Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His train;  
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree.  
Sav - ior! Take Thy pow'r and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for Thine own:

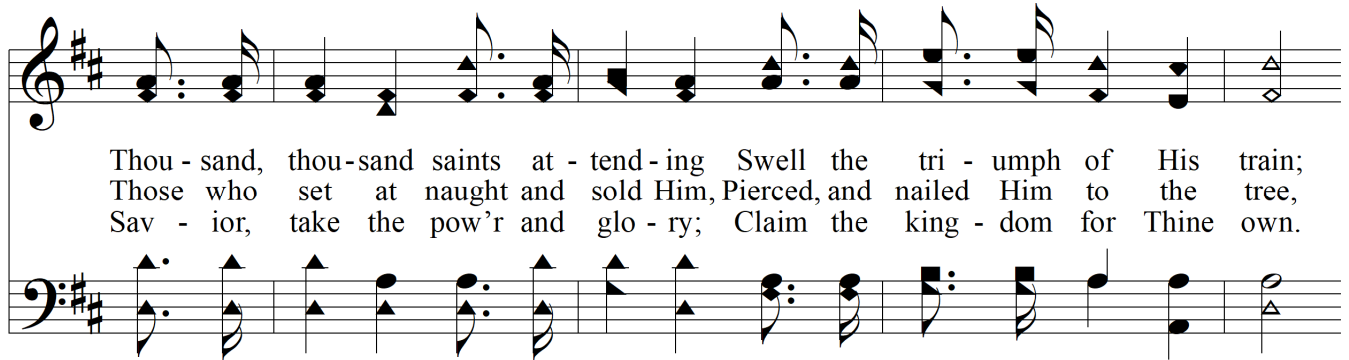
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus Christ shall ev - er reign.  
Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Quick - ly, Lord, O quick - ly come.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

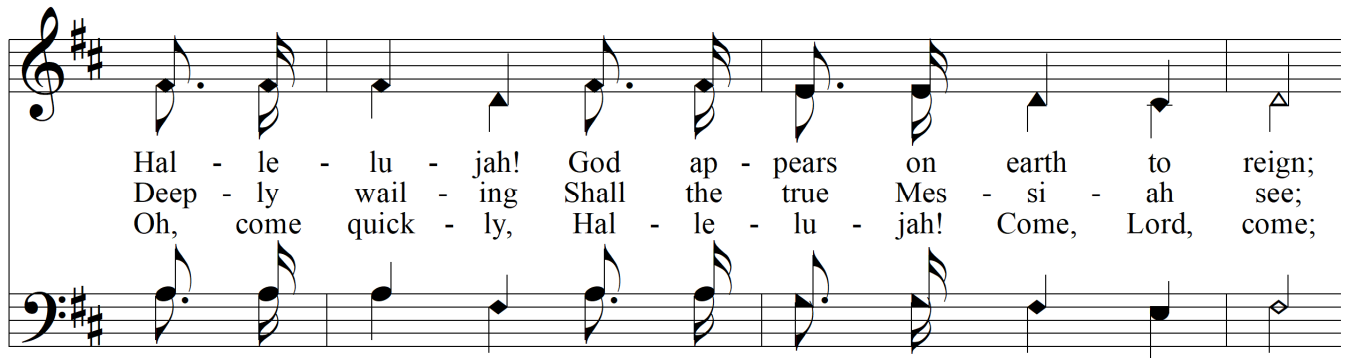
# Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending (Arr. 2)



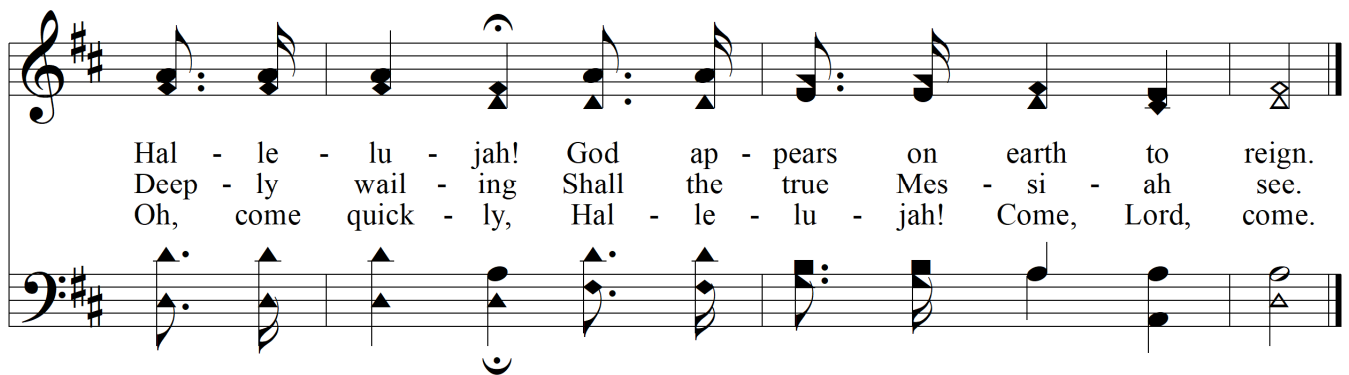
1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;  
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;  
3. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne:



Thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train;  
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,  
Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own.

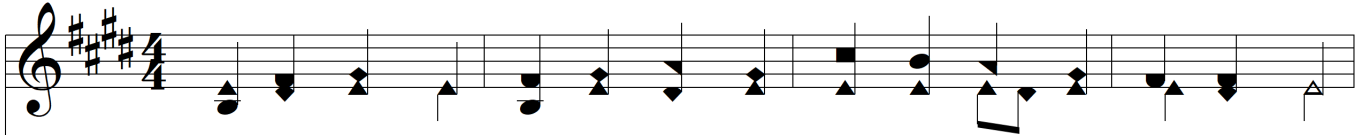


Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign;  
Deep - ly wail - ing Shall the true Mes - si - ah see;  
Oh, come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come;

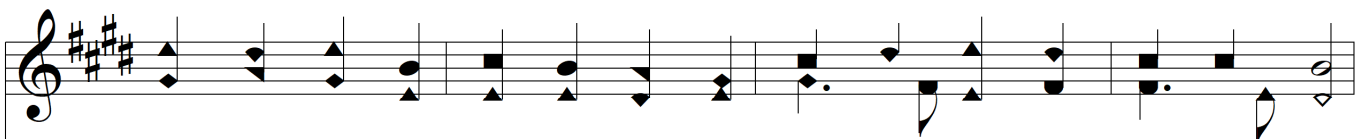


Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.  
Deep - ly wail - ing Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
Oh, come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come.

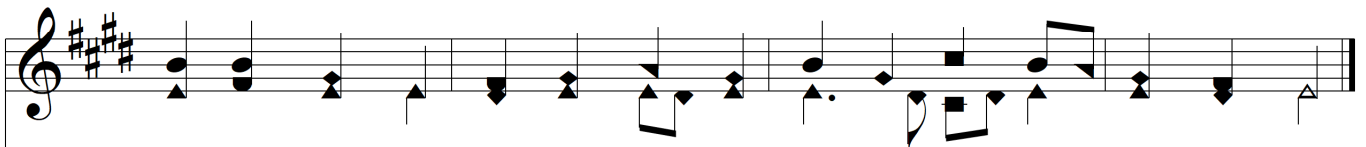
# Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending (Arr. 3)



1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;  
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;  
3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea, and moun - tain, Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way:  
4. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - spect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear:  
5. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne:



Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:  
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree;  
All who hate Him must, con - found - ed, Hear the trump pro - claim the day;  
All His saints, by men re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air.  
Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - dom for Thine own.

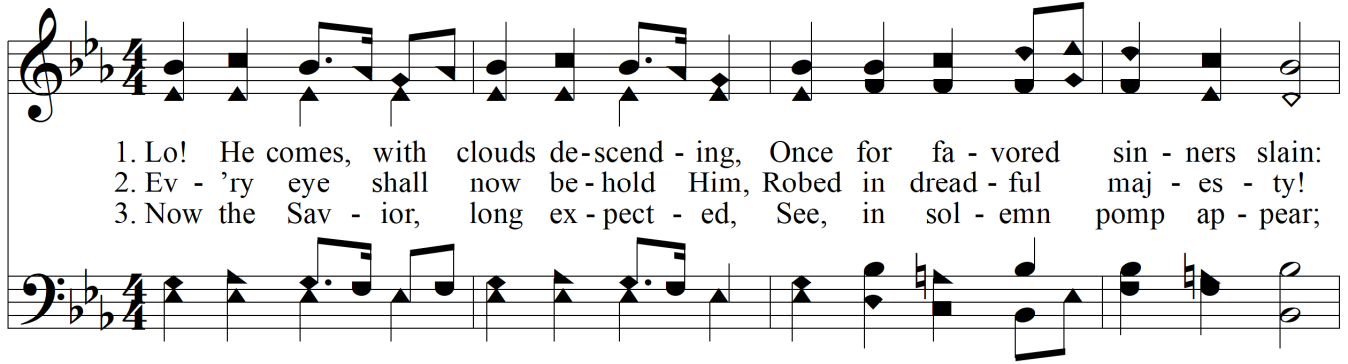


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign.  
Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
Come to judg - ment, Come to judg - ment, Come to judg - ment, come a - way.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.  
Oh, come quick - ly, Oh, come quick - ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come.

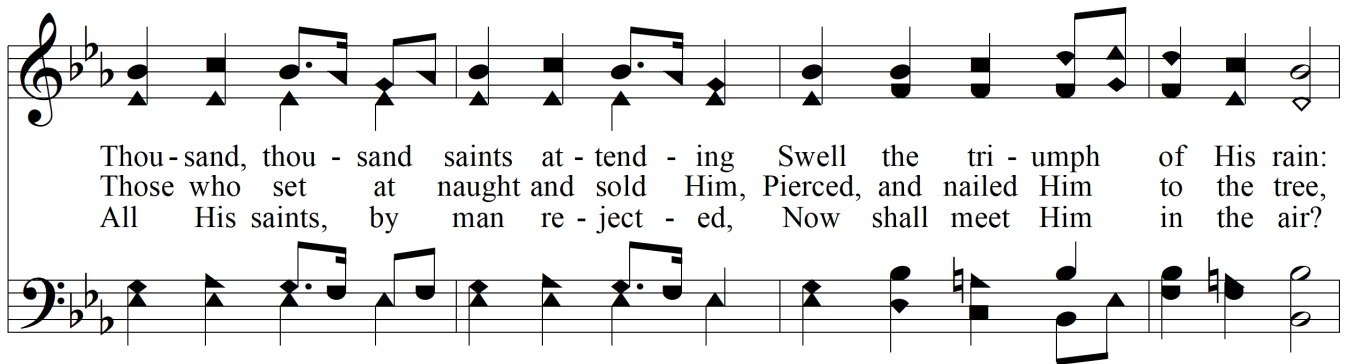


# Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending (Arr. 4)

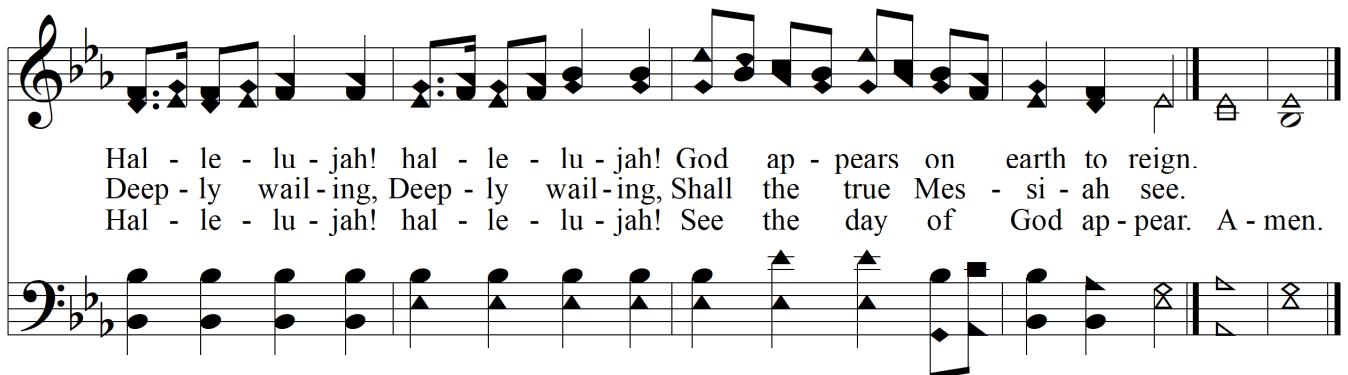
SICILIAN HYMN 8s, 7s, 4s



1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend - ing, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain:  
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty!  
3. Now the Sav - ior, long ex - pect - ed, See, in sol - emn pomp ap - pear;



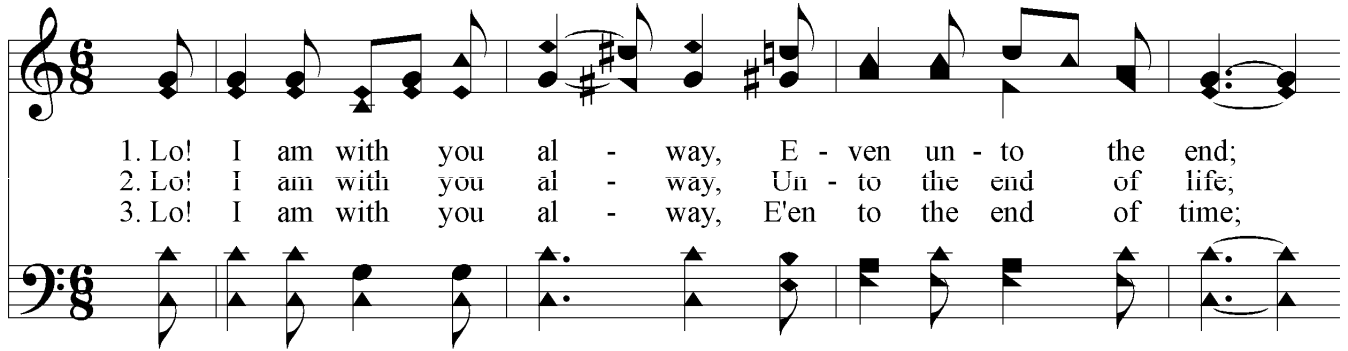
Thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His rain:  
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,  
All His saints, by man re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air?



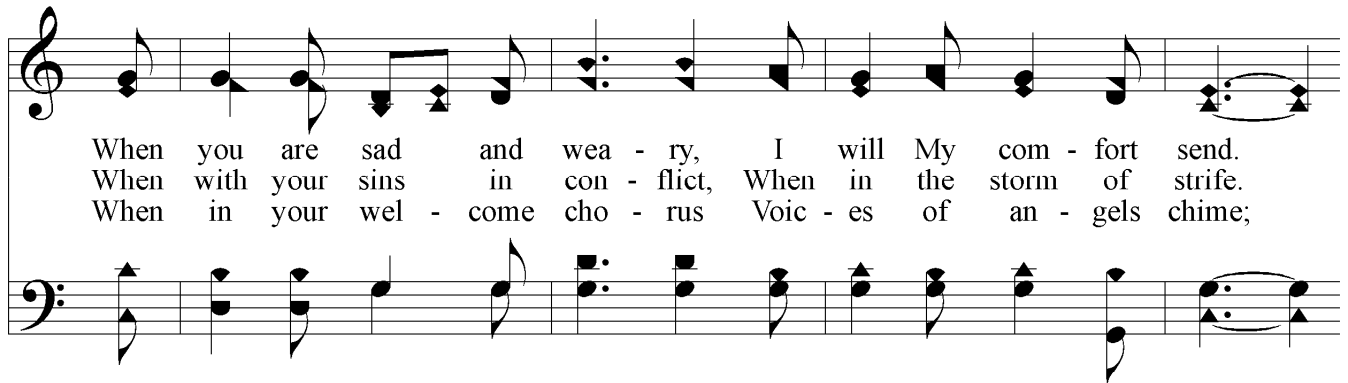
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.  
Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear. A - men.



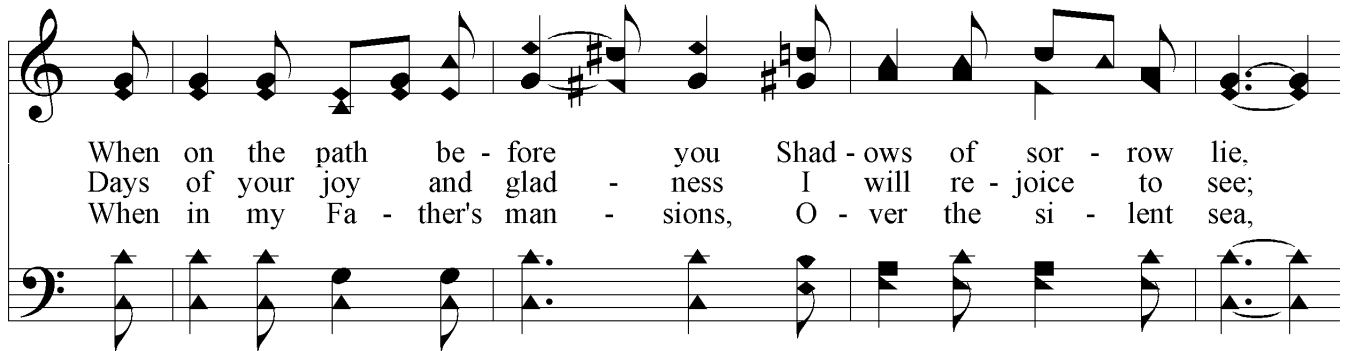
# Lo, I Am With You Always



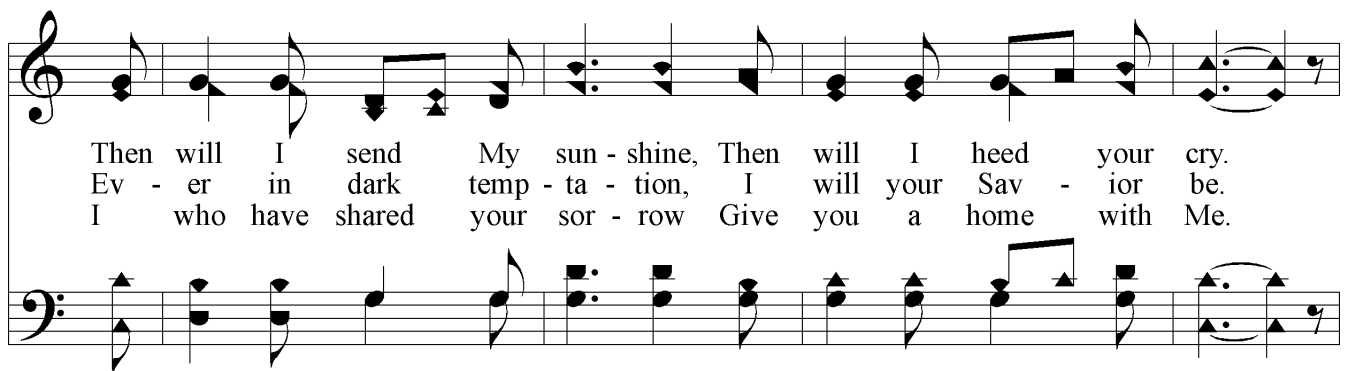
1. Lo! I am with you al - way, E - ven un - to the end;  
2. Lo! I am with you al - way, Un - to the end of life;  
3. Lo! I am with you al - way, E'en to the end of time;



When you are sad and wea - ry, I will My com - fort send.  
When with your sins in con - flict, When in the storm of strife.  
When in your wel - come cho - rus Voic - es of an - gels chime;



When on the path be - fore you Shad - ows of sor - row lie,  
Days of your joy and glad - ness I will re - joice to see;  
When in my Fa - ther's man - sions, O - ver the si - lent sea,



Then will I send My sun - shine, Then will I heed your cry.  
Ev - er in dark temp - ta - tion, I will your Sav - ior be.  
I who have shared your sor - row Give you a home with Me.

# Lo, I Am With You Always

## Chorus



No, nev-er a-lone, no, nev-er a-lone, He prom-ised nev-er to  
No, no, nev-er a-lone, no, nev-er a-lone,



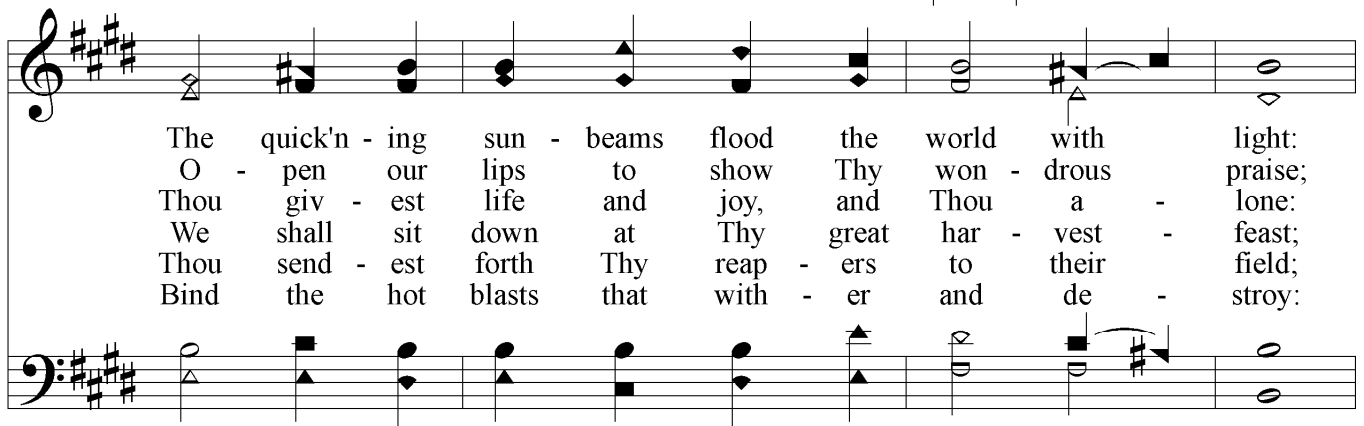
1. leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone,  
2. Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

# Lo! Summer Comes Again

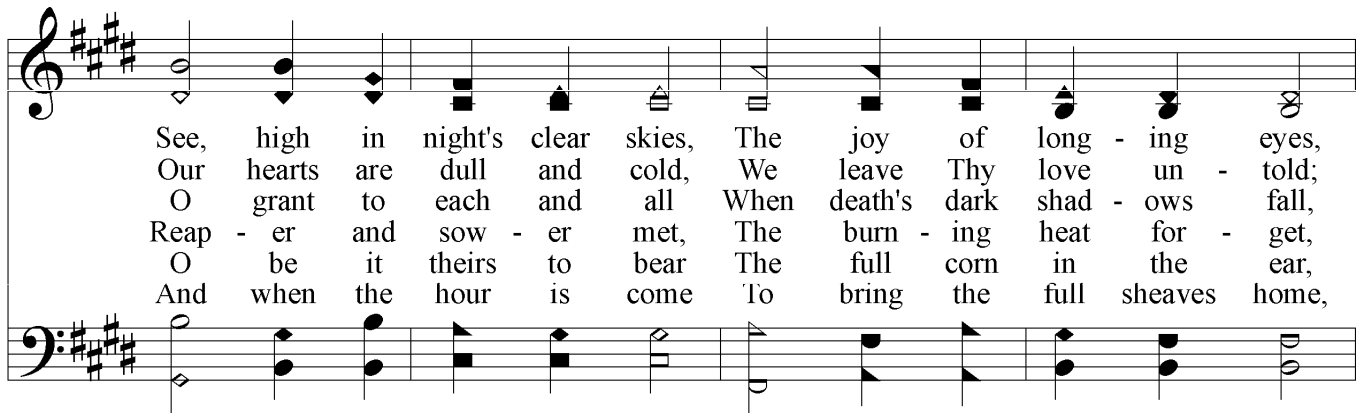
LO! SUMMER COMES 6, 6, 10, 6, 6, 10



1. Lo! sum - mer comes a - gain; And af - ter spring - tide rain,  
2. O Lord of heav'n and earth, Who giv - est joy and mirth,  
3. Each month we sow or reap, Each hour we toil or sleep,  
4. So, life's long task - work o'er, Set free for - ev - er - more,  
5. Yea, Lord, Thou too dost claim The Sow - er's mys - tic name;  
6. Root out the e - vil tares, Earth's vex - ing griefs and cares,



The quick'n - ing sun - beams flood the world with light:  
O - pen our lips to show Thy won - drous praise;  
Thou giv - est life and joy, and Thou a - lone:  
We shall sit down at Thy great har - vest - feast;  
Thou send - est forth Thy reap - ers to their field;  
Bind the hot blasts that with - er and de - stroy:



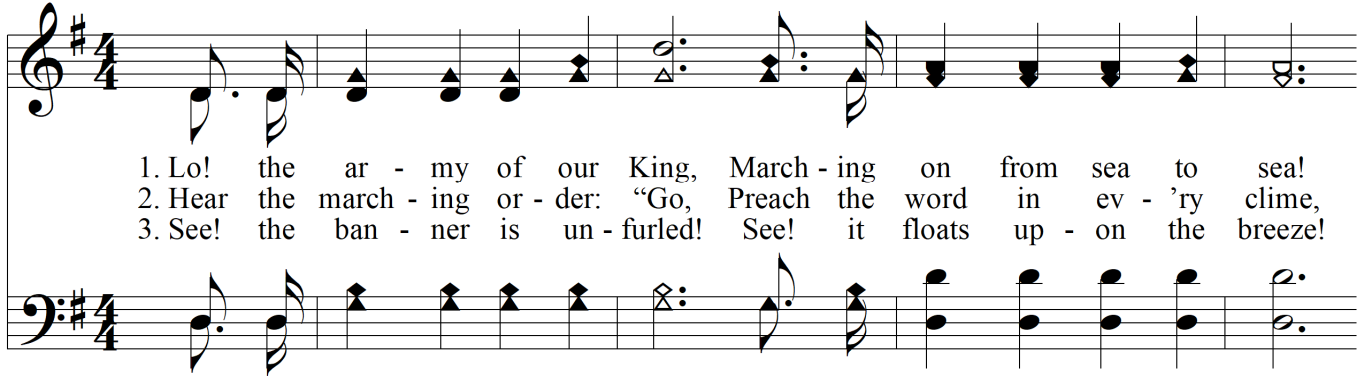
See, high in night's clear skies, The joy of long - ing eyes,  
Our hearts are dull and cold, We leave Thy love un - told;  
O grant to each and all When death's dark shad - ows fall,  
Reap - er and sow - er met, The burn - ing heat for - get,  
O be it theirs to bear The full corn in the ear,  
And when the hour is come To bring the full sheaves home,



The moon of har - vest shines se - rene - ly bright.  
O give us strength our an - thems glad to raise.  
To stand true work - ers round our Mas - ter's throne.  
And taste God's love, the great - est as the least.  
When Thy true seed its hun - dred - fold shall yield.  
Bid men and an - gels share Thy har - vest joy. A - men.

# Lo! The Army Of Our King

THE WORLD FOR CHRIST



1. Lo! the ar - my of our King, March - ing on from sea to sea!  
2. Hear the march - ing or - der: "Go, Preach the word in ev - 'ry clime,  
3. See! the ban - ner is un - furled! See! it floats up - on the breeze!

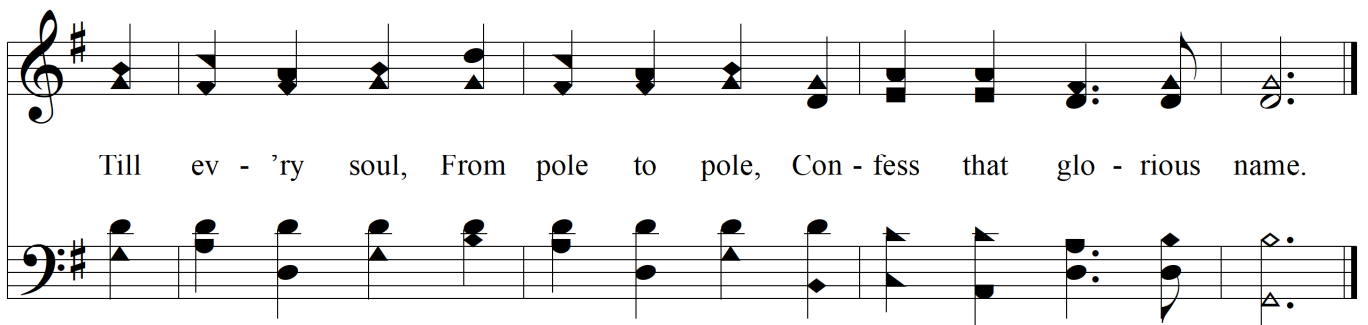


Loud their hal - le - lu - jahs ring With the joy of vic - to - ry.  
Un - til all the earth be - low, Ech - o with the strain sub - lime!"  
O'er the king - doms of the world, O'er the is - lands of the seas!

## Chorus



"The world for Christ, Christ for the world!" We shout with glad ac - claim,



Till ev - 'ry soul, From pole to pole, Con - fess that glo - rious name.

# Lo, The Earth Is Risen Again

MONKLAND Four 7s

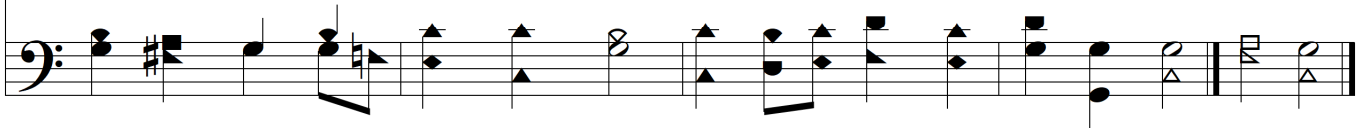
*In moderate time*



1. Lo, the earth is ris'n a - gain From the win - ter's bond and pain!  
2. Once a - gain the word comes true, Lo, He mak - eth all things new!  
3. How our hearts leap with the spring! How our spir - its soar and sing!  
4. Change, then, mourn - ing in - to praise, And, for dirg - es, an - thems raise:



Bring we leaf and flow'r and spray To a - dorn this ho - ly day.  
Now the dark, cold days are o'er, Light and glad - ness are be - fore.  
Light is vic - tor o - ver gloom, Life tri - um - phant o'er the tomb.  
All our fears and griefs shall be Lost in im - mor - tal - i - ty. A - men.

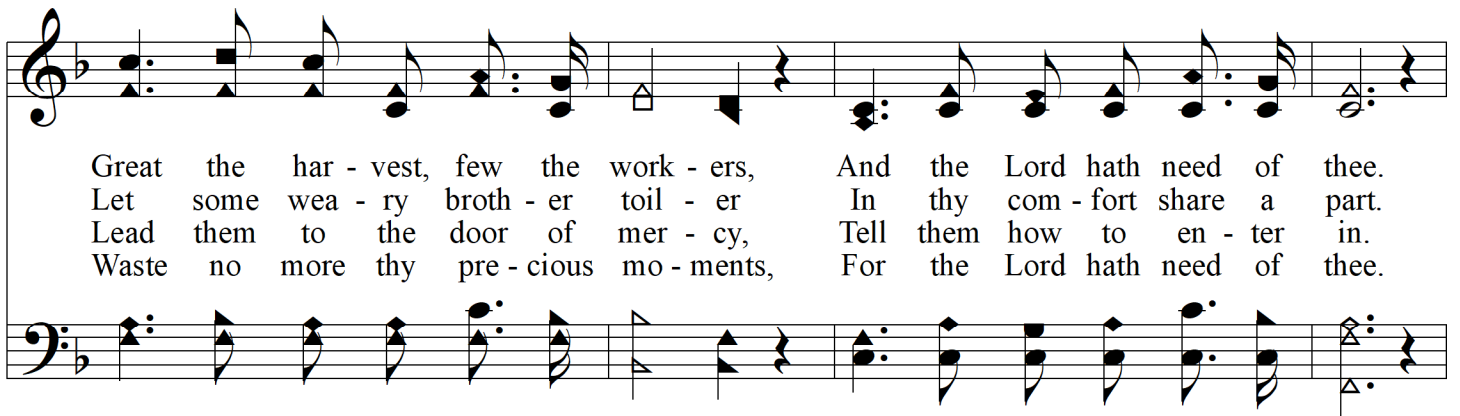


# Lo, The Golden Fields Are Smiling

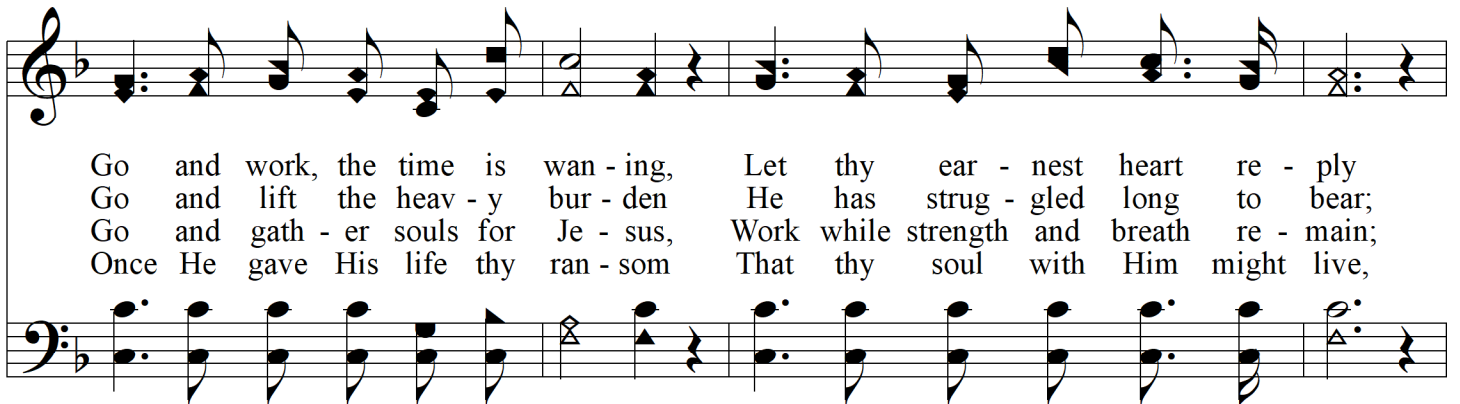
F/C - SOL



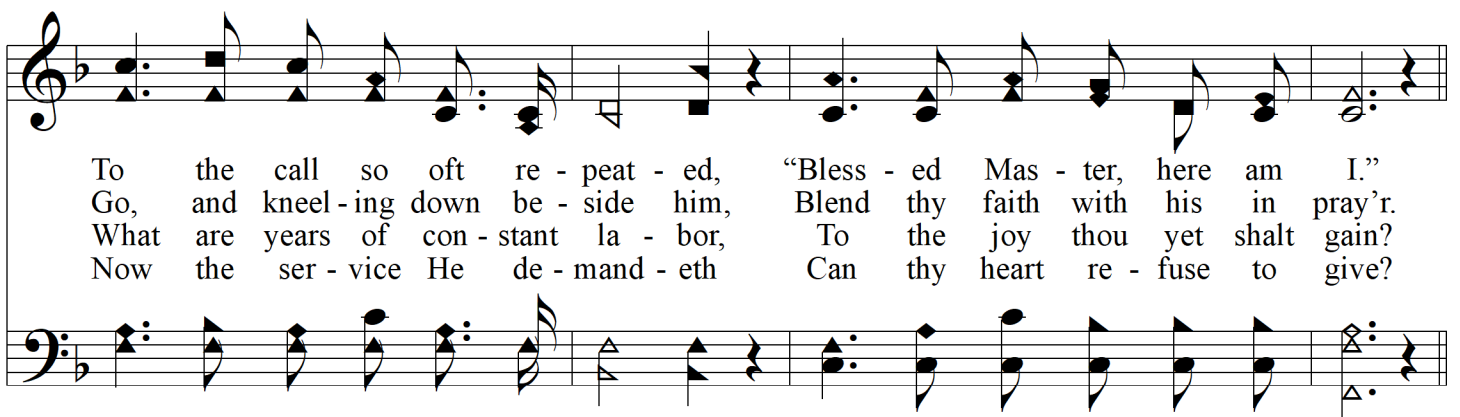
1. Lo, the gold - en fields are smil - ing, Where - fore i - dle shouldst thou be?  
2. Take the balm of con - so - la - tion, That so oft has cheered thy heart;  
3. Go and gath - er souls for Je - sus, Pre - cious souls thy love may win;  
4. Go then, work, the Mas - ter call - eth; Go, no long - er i - dle be;



Great the har - vest, few the work - ers, And the Lord hath need of thee.  
Let some wea - ry broth - er toil - er In thy com - fort share a part.  
Lead them to the door of mer - cy, Tell them how to en - ter in.  
Waste no more thy pre - cious mo - ments, For the Lord hath need of thee.



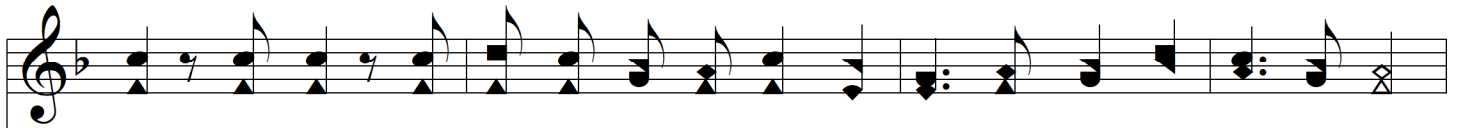
Go and work, the time is wan - ing, Let thy ear - nest heart re - ply  
Go and lift the heav - y bur - den He has strug - gled long to bear;  
Go and gath - er souls for Je - sus, Work while strength and breath re - main;  
Once He gave His life thy ran - som That thy soul with Him might live,



To the call so oft re - peat - ed, "Bless - ed Mas - ter, here am I."  
Go, and kneel - ing down be - side him, Blend thy faith with his in pray'r.  
What are years of con - stant la - bor, To the joy thou yet shalt gain?  
Now the ser - vice He de - mand - eth Can thy heart re - fuse to give?

# Lo, The Golden Fields Are Smiling

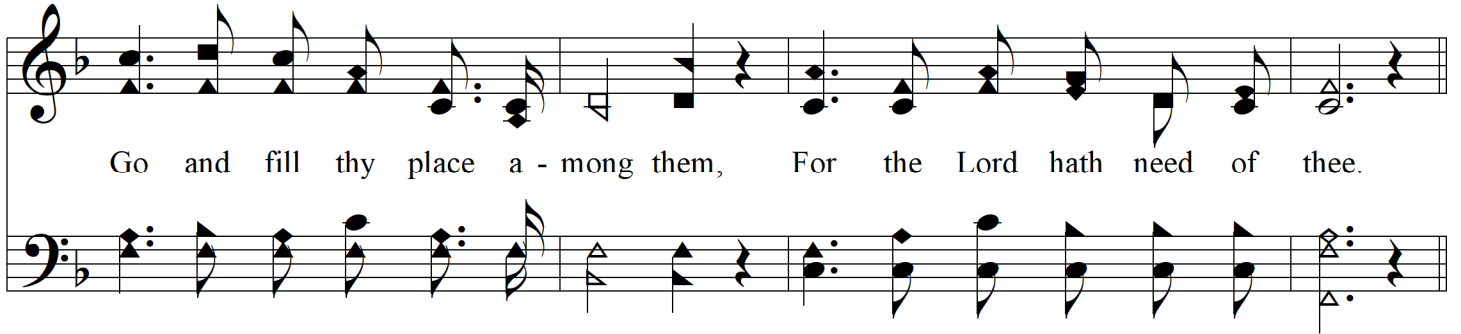
## Chorus



Hark, the song, the song of bus - y work - ers, In the fields so fair to see;

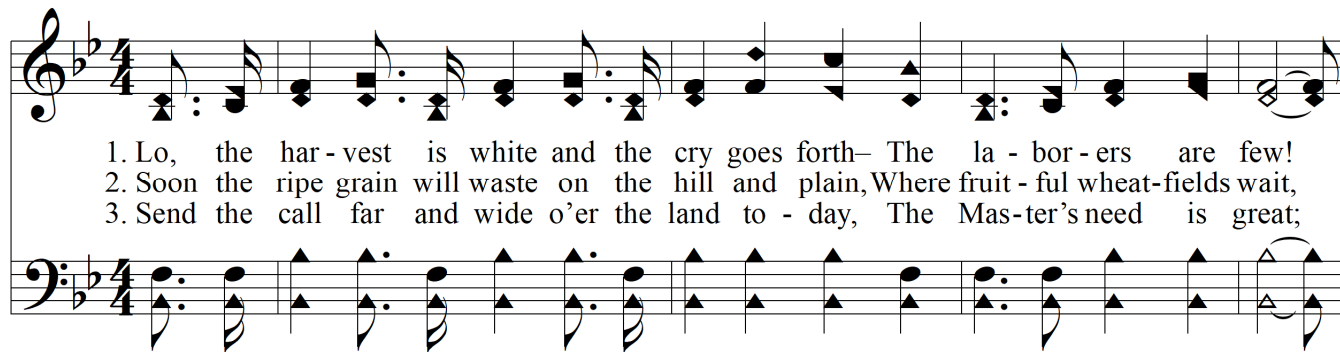


Go and fill thy place a - mong them, For the Lord hath need of thee.

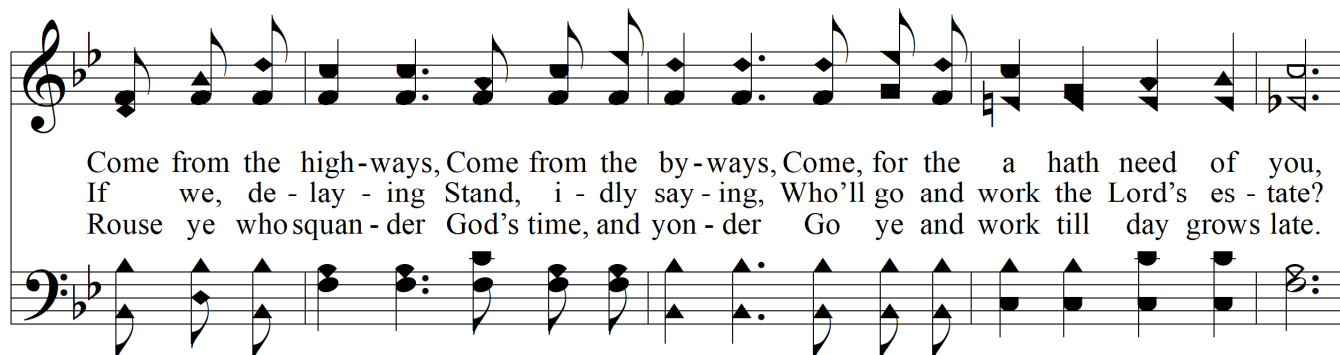


# Lo, The Harvest Is White

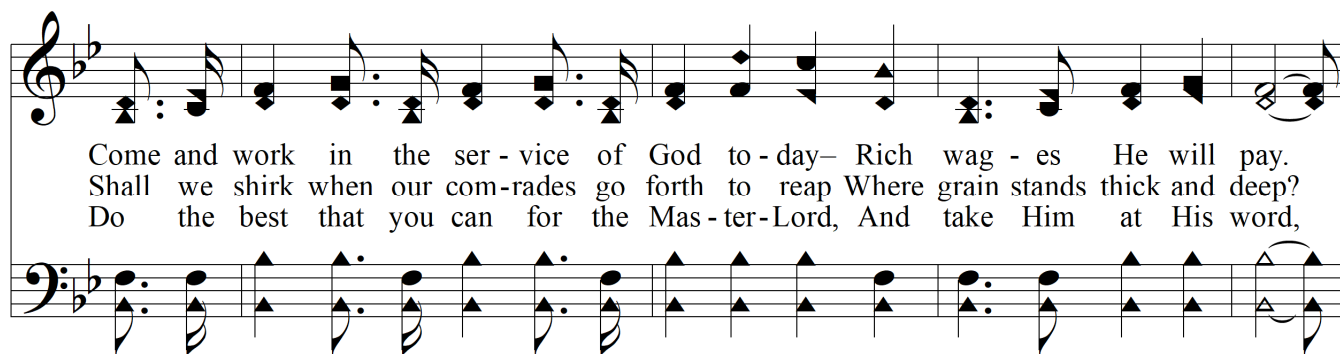
GO FORTH, YE REAPERS



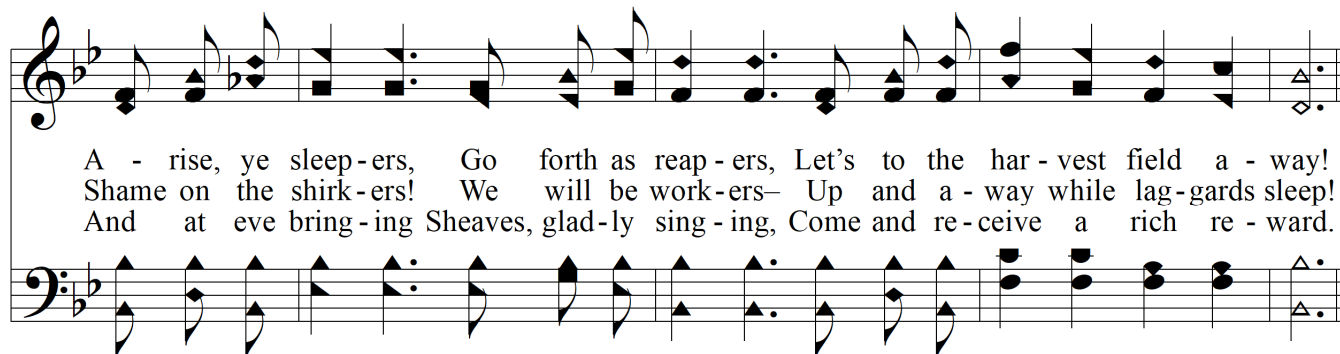
1. Lo, the har-vest is white and the cry goes forth— The la - bor - ers are few!  
2. Soon the ripe grain will waste on the hill and plain, Where fruit - ful wheat - fields wait,  
3. Send the call far and wide o'er the land to - day, The Mas - ter's need is great;



Come from the high - ways, Come from the by - ways, Come, for the a hath need of you,  
If we, de - lay - ing Stand, i - dly say - ing, Who'll go and work the Lord's es - tate?  
Rouse ye whosquan - der God's time, and yon - der Go ye and work till day grows late.



Come and work in the ser - vice of God to - day— Rich wag - es He will pay.  
Shall we shirk when our com - rades go forth to reap Where grain stands thick and deep?  
Do the best that you can for the Mas - ter - Lord, And take Him at His word,

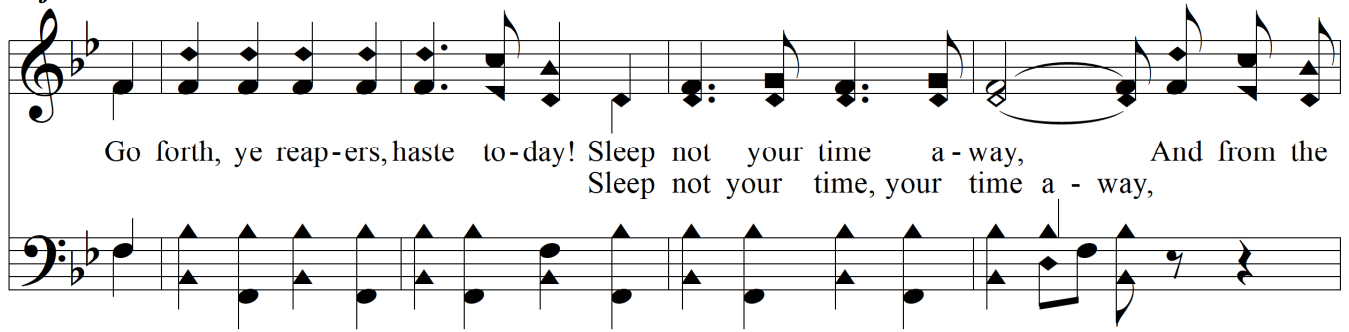


A - rise, ye sleep - ers, Go forth as reap - ers, Let's to the har - vest field a - way!  
Shame on the shirk - ers! We will be work - ers— Up and a - way while lag - gards sleep!  
And at eve bring - ing Sheaves, glad - ly sing - ing, Come and re - ceive a rich re - ward.

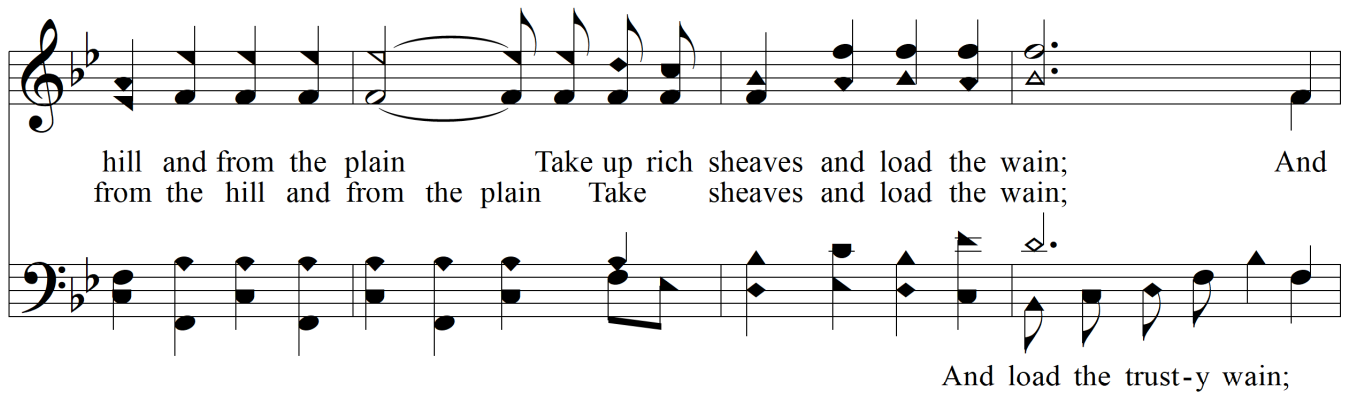


# Lo, The Harvest Is White

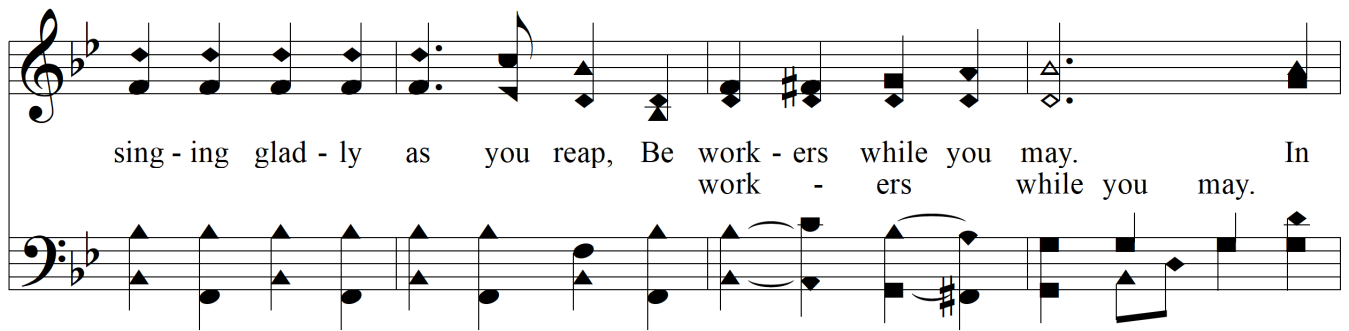
## Refrain



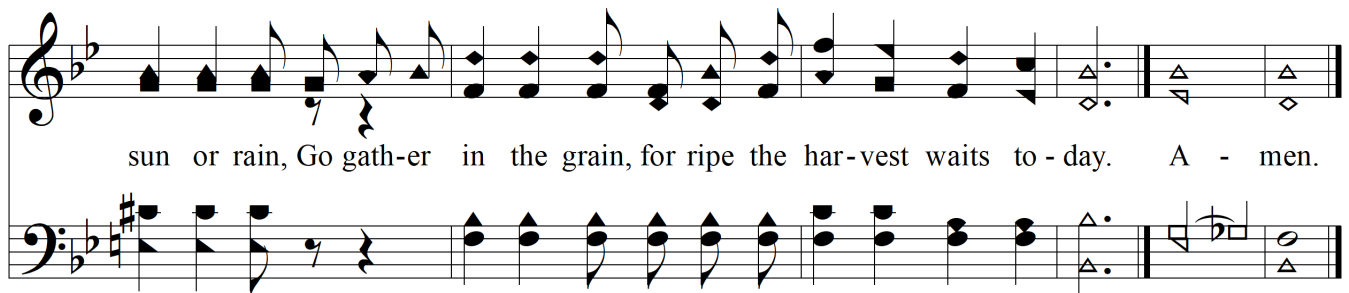
Go forth, ye reap-ers, haste to-day! Sleep not your time a-way, And from the  
Sleep not your time, your time a-way,



hill and from the plain Take up rich sheaves and load the wain; And  
from the hill and from the plain Take sheaves and load the wain;  
And load the trust-y wain;



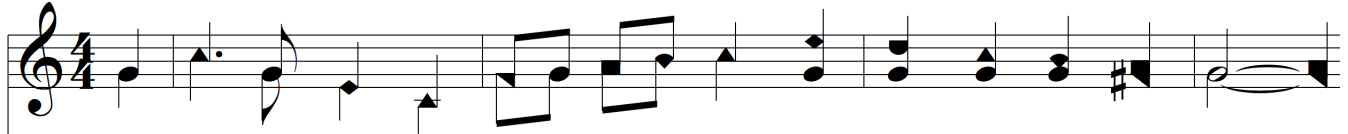
sing-ing glad-ly as you reap, Be work-ers while you may. In  
work-ers while you may.



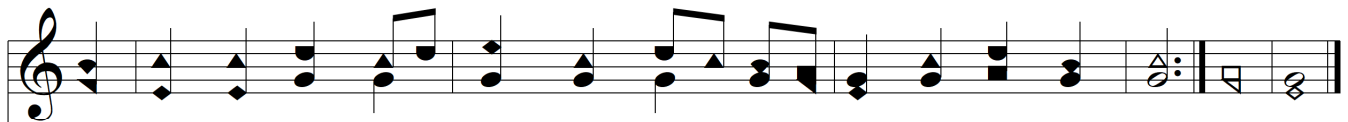
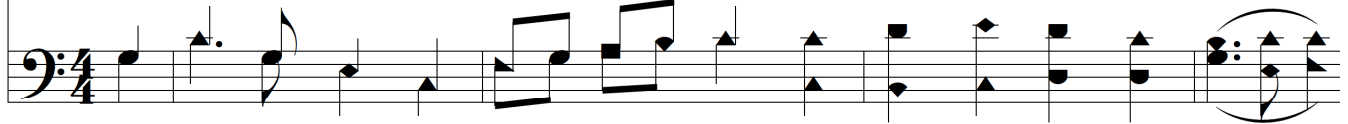
sun or rain, Go gath-er in the grain, for ripe the har-vest waits to-day. A - men.

# Lo! What A Cloud Of Witnesses

WINONA C. M.



1. Lo! what a cloud of wit - ness - es En - com - pass us a - round!
2. Let us, with zeal like theirs in - spired, Strive in the Chris - tian race;
3. Be - hold a wit - ness nobl - er still, Who trod af - flic - tion's path;
4. He, for the joy be - fore Him set, And moved by pit - ying love,



Men once like us with suf - f'ring tried, But now with glo - ry crowned.  
And, freed from ev - 'ry weight of sin, Their ho - ly foot-steps trace.  
Je - sus, the Au - thor, Fin - ish - er, Re - ward - er of our faith.  
En - dured the Cross, de - spised the shame, And now He reigns a - bove. A - men.



# Lo! What A Glorious Sight (Arr. 1)

1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes!  
 2. From the third heav'n where God re - sides, That ho - ly, hap - py place,  
 3. The God of glo - ry down to men Re - moves His blest a - bode -  
 4. How long, dear Sav - ior, O how long Shall this bright hour de - lay?

*(1. The earth and sea are passed a - way,)*

*(1. The earth and sea)*

The earth and sea are passed a - way, The earth and sea  
 The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, The new Je - ru -  
 Men, the dear ob - jects of His grace, Men, the dear ob -  
 Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time, Fly swift - er round,

And the old roll - ing skies, And the old roll - ing skies.  
 A - dorned with shin - ing grace, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.  
 And He, the lov - ing God, And He, the lov - ing God.  
 And bring the wel - come day, And bring the wel - come day!

*(1. are passed a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.)*

*(1. The earth and sea are passed a-way, And the old roll - ing skies.)*

are passed a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.  
 sa - lem comes down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.  
 jects of His grace, And He, the lov - ing God.  
 ye wheels of time, And bring the wel - come day!

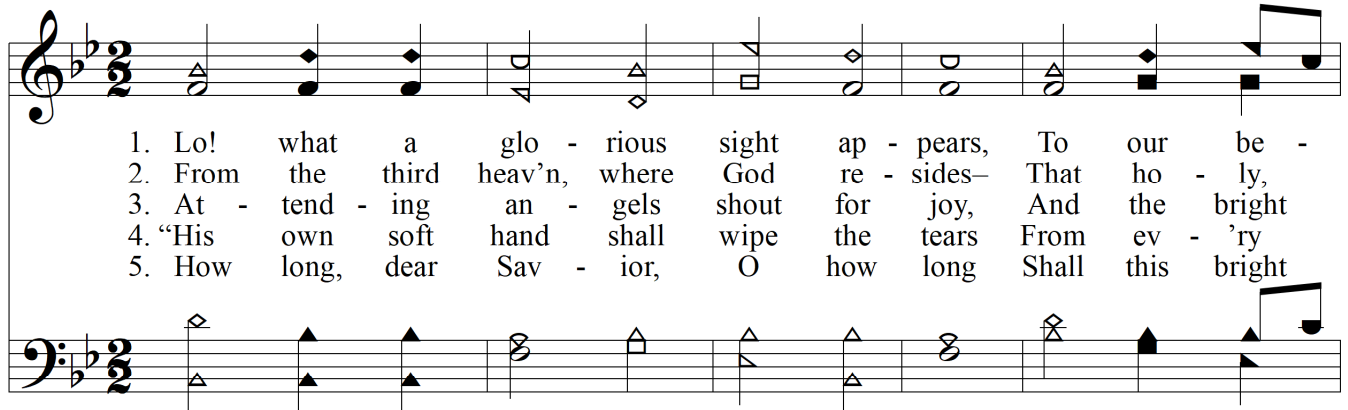
# Lo! What A Glorious Sight (Arr. 2)

1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight ap - pears To our be - liev - ing eyes!  
2. From the third heav'n, where God re - sides— That ho - ly, hap - py place—  
3. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright ar - mies sing—  
4. “The God of glo - ry, down to men, Re - moves His blest a - bode;  
5. “His own soft hand shall wipe the tears From eve - ry weep - ing eye,  
6. How long, dear Sav - ior! O! how long Shall this bright hour de - lay?

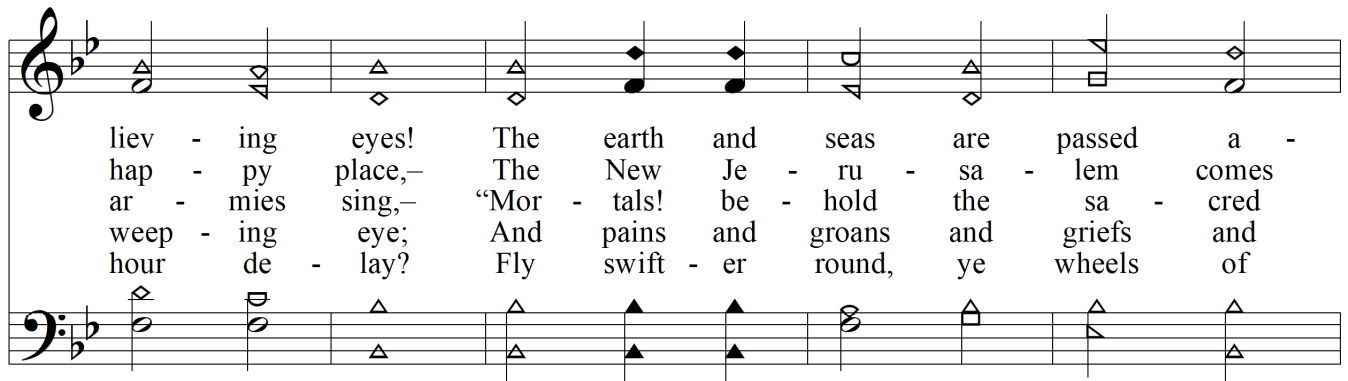
The earth and sea are passed a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.  
The new Je - ru - sa - lem comes down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.  
“Mor - tals! be - hold the sa - cred seat Of your de - scend - ing King:—“  
Men, the dear ob - jects of His grace, And He their lov - ing God:—“  
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears, And death its - elf shall die!—“  
Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of time! And bring the wel - come day.

# Lo! What A Glorious Sight Appears (Arr. 3)

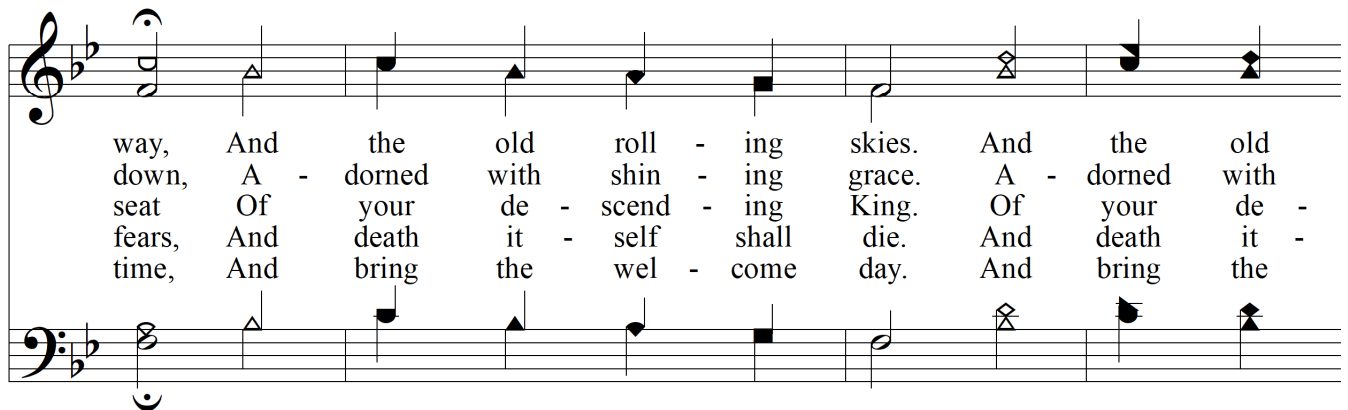
CAMBRIDGE C. M.



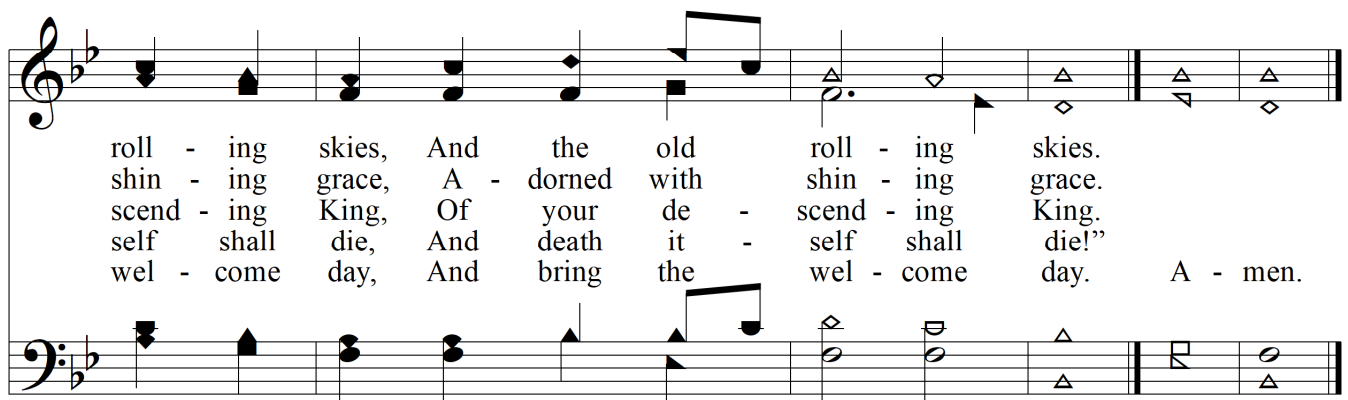
1. Lo! what a glo - rious sight ap - pears, To our be -  
2. From the third heav'n, where God re - sides— That ho - ly,  
3. At - tend - ing an - gels shout for joy, And the bright  
4. "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears From ev - 'ry  
5. How long, dear Sav - ior, O how long Shall this bright



liev - ing eyes! The earth and seas are passed a -  
hap - py place,— The New Je - ru - sa - lem comes  
ar - mies sing,— "Mor - tals! be - hold the sa - cred  
weep - ing eye; And pains and groans and griefs and  
hour de - lay? Fly swift - er round, ye wheels of



way, And the old roll - ing skies. And the old  
down, A - dorned with shin - ing grace. A - dorned with  
seat Of your de - scend - ing King. Of your de -  
fears, And death it - self shall die. And death it -  
time, And bring the wel - come day. And bring the

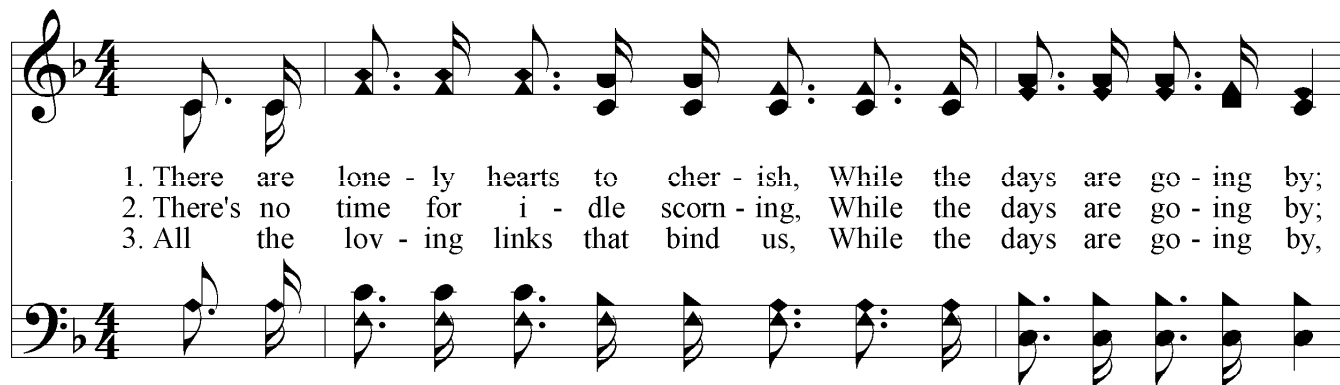


roll - ing skies, And the old roll - ing skies.  
shin - ing grace, A - dorned with shin - ing grace.  
scend - ing King, Of your de - scend - ing King.  
self shall die, And death it - self shall die!"  
wel - come day, And bring the wel - come day. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: John Randall (1715-1799)

# Lonely Hearts To Cherish



1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;  
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;  
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by,



There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;  
Let our face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;  
One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;



If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,  
Oh! the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;  
But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,



Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.  
Help your fall - en broth - ers rise, While the days are go - ing by.  
And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

Words: P. P. Bilhorn

Music: Fred Degen, Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn

# Lonely Hearts To Cherish

## Chorus

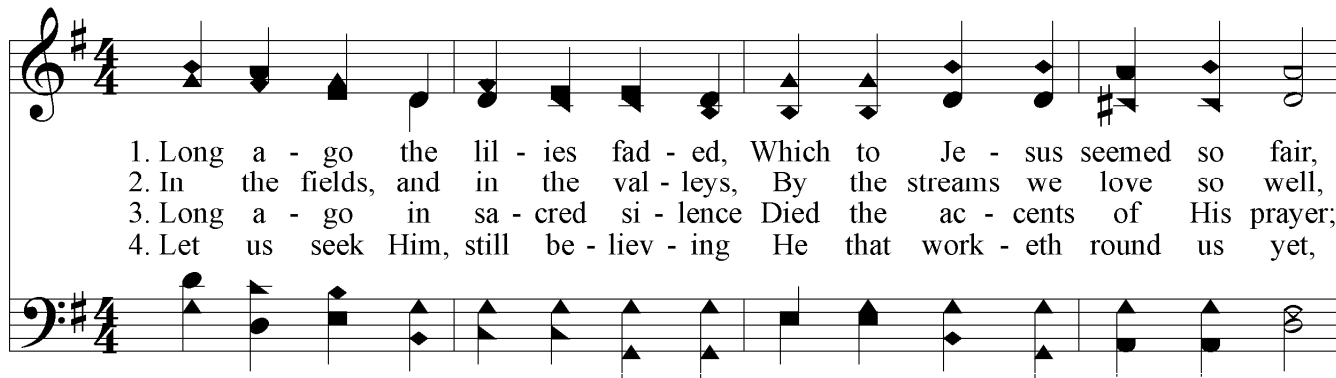
Are go - ing by, are go - ing by, are go - ing by, While the  
are go - ing by, are go - ing by, are go - ing by,

days while the days are go - ing by; If a smile if a smile we can re -  
if a smile

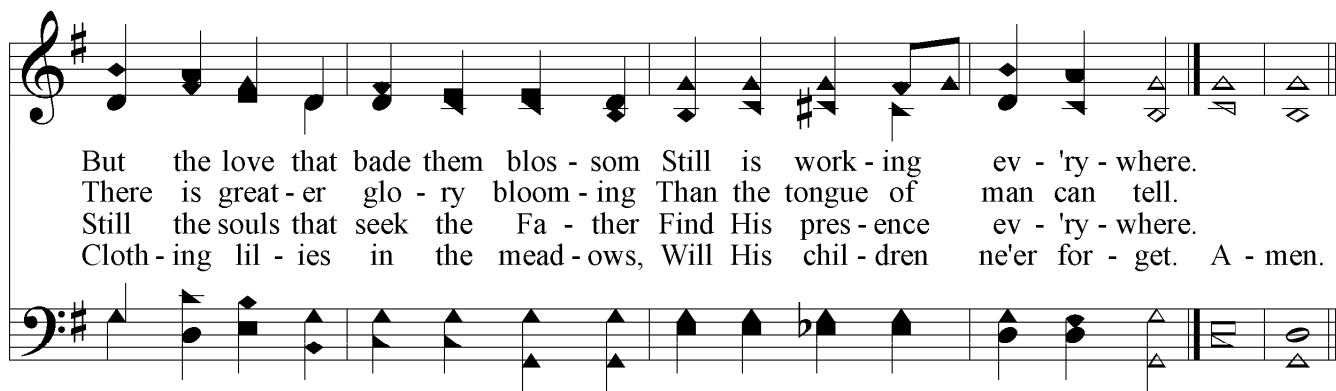
new, While the days are go - ing by.  
new can re - new, While the days, while the days are go - ing by, go - ing by.

# Long Ago The Lilies Faded (Arr. 1)

BROCKLESBURY, 8, 7, 8, 7.



1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed, Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,  
2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,  
3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;  
4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,



But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - 'ry - where.  
There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.  
Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - 'ry - where.  
Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get. A - men.

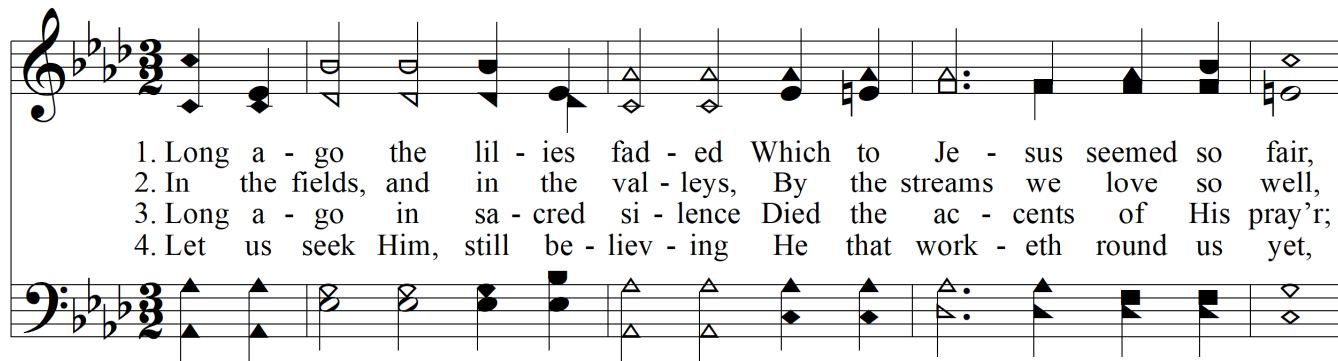
Words: William G. Tarrant (1853-)

Music: C. A. Barnard (1830-1869)

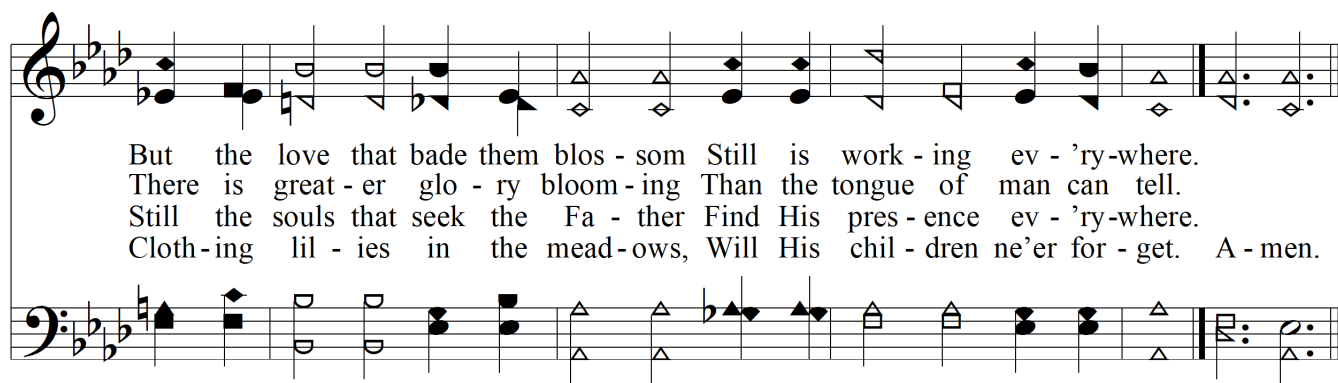


# Long Ago The Lilies Faded (Arr. 2)

GALILEE 8, 7, 8, 7



1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,  
2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,  
3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His pray'r;  
4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,



But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - 'ry-where.  
There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.  
Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - 'ry-where.  
Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get. A - men.

Words: William G. Tarrant (1900)

Music: William H. Jude (1887)

# Longing For Jesus

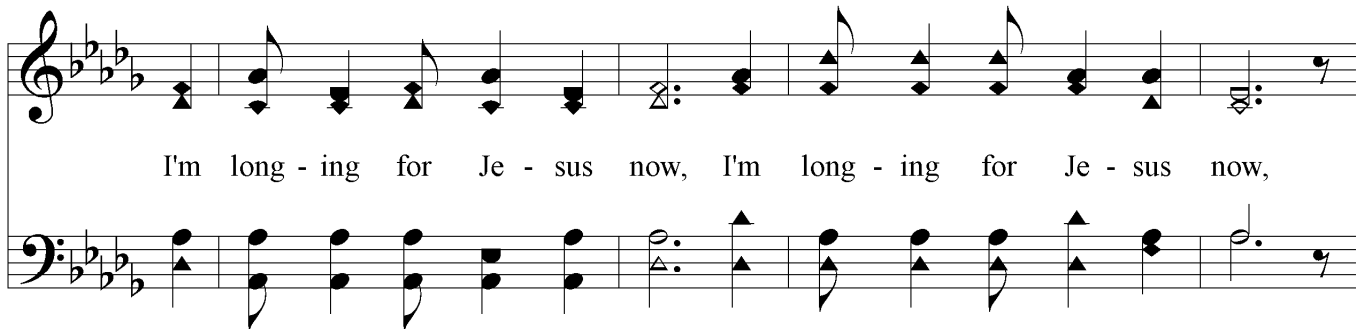


1. The world is bright and life is gay, My heart keeps long-ing for Je-sus;  
2. I sought for joy but all in vain, My heart keeps long-ing for Je-sus;  
3. When Je - sus comes He sat - is - fies, My heart keeps long-ing for Je-sus;  
4. This world can give no in - ward rest, My heart keeps long-ing for Je-sus;

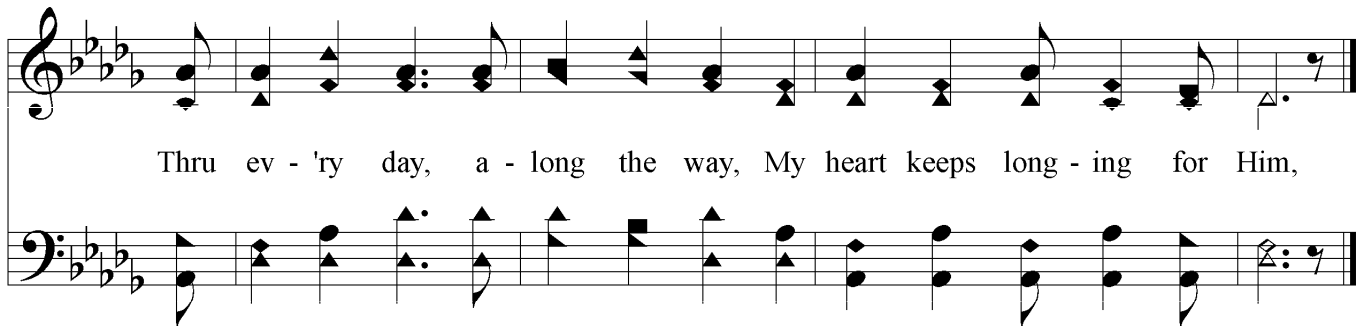


With pleas - ure throng - ing ev - 'ry day, My heart keeps long - ing for Him.  
The world could give no last - ing gain, My heart keeps long - ing for Him.  
At His com - mand each pleas - ure flies, My heart keeps long - ing for Him.  
'Tis He a - lone who stands the test, My heart keeps long - ing for Him.

## Chorus



I'm long - ing for Je - sus now, I'm long - ing for Je - sus now,



Thru ev - 'ry day, a - long the way, My heart keeps long - ing for Him,

# Longing For The Sweet By And By

1. I stood all a - lone by the way - side, And gazed at the  
 2. The stars had more beau - ty and splen - dor Than earth with its  
 3. Some day, on the wings of the morn - ing, To yon - der bright  
 4. And when I shall reach that fair coun - try, Where sor - row shall

stars in the sky; I thought of the man - y who en - tered  
 wealth could sup - ply; I longed for a glimpse of the por - tals,  
 home I will fly; I'll en - ter the gates of that cit - y,  
 ne'er dim mine eye, I'll sing forth for - ev - er and praise it,

*Chorus Faster*

The home in the Sweet By and By.  
 A home in the Sweet By and By. Sweet By and By,  
 And dwell in the Sweet By and By.  
 The home in the Sweet By and By.

1.  
 sweet By and By. O land of beau - ty, home in the sky;

# Longing For The Sweet By And By

2. *Rit...*

My heart is long - ing for the Sweet By and By. By and By.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Longing For The Sweet By And By'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a second ending bracket over the first two measures. The lyrics are: 'My heart is long - ing for the Sweet By and By. By and By.' The word 'By' is repeated at the end of the phrase. A 'Rit...' (ritardando) marking is placed above the final measure of the melody. The bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

# Look Above The Clouds

1. Look a - bove the clouds, where the sun doth shine! Keep your fac - es turned  
2. Trou - bles may op - press, but a - cross the sky Gleams a rain - bow bright  
3. Look a - bove the clouds, sing a song of praise, Trust - ing in His love

to the light di - vine; Hid - den in the folds of each sor - row lies  
when the storms pass by; Tho' for His dear sake you may suf - fer loss,  
thru the gloom - y days; Joy - ful bear your load till the set - ting sun,

## Chorus

Some - thing grand and sweet, as a glad sur - prise.  
You shall win a crown if you bear a cross. Look a - bove the clouds! God is  
Heav - en's morn - ing dawns when life's work is done.

reign - ing still, Trust - ing in His love, do His bless - ed will; Look a - bove the

clouds! there His sun doth shine O - ver all the world, with a light di - vine.

# Look And Live

1. It is writ - ten in the Book, Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis a  
 2. See the cross up - lift - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! Who - so -  
 3. When He rose up thru the sky, Hal - le - lu - jah! All their  
 4. We'll pro - claim it far and wide, Hal - le - lu - jah! O ye

word of price - less worth, Hear and heed it, all the earth: There's sal -  
 ev - er will be - lieve, Life e - ter - nal shall re - ceive, For the  
 sins are blot - ted out Who be - lieve and do not doubt; Then to  
 sons of men take heed, And lay hold of life in - deed; Send it

va - tion in a look, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus Christ and live.  
 soul shall nev - er die, Hal - le - lu - jah! That will look to Him and live.  
 Him lift up thine eye, Hal - le - lu - jah! And thy soul shall ev - er live.  
 forth on wind and tide, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Him, yes, look and live.

## Chorus

Look and live, look and live, Look, look to Him, and live! For the

# *Look And Live*

mes - sage is to you; There is noth - ing you can do, On - ly look, look and live!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Look And Live". 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 various note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

# Look Away To Jesus

1. Look a - way to Je - sus, Sol - dier in the fight;  
 2. Tho' thy foes be man - y, Tho' thy strength be small,  
 3. Look a - way to Je - sus, 'Mid the toil and heat;  
 4. For the guests are bid - den, And the feast is spread;

When the bat - tle thick - ens Keep thine ar - mor bright.  
 Look a - way to Je - sus; He shall con - quer all.  
 Soon will come the rest - ing At the Mas - ter's feet.  
 Look a - way to Je - sus, In His foot - steps tread.

thick - ens Keep thine ar - mor bright.  
 Je - sus; He shall con - quer all.  
 rest - ing At the Mas - ter's feet.  
 Je - sus, In His foot - steps tread.



# Look Away To The Cross

D/F# - MI



1. Look a - way to the cross, leave thy bur - dens all there, All the sins that con -  
2. Look a - way to the cross, leave thy bur - dens all there, In the course of the  
3. Look a - way to the cross, leave thy bur - dens all there, At the cross where thy



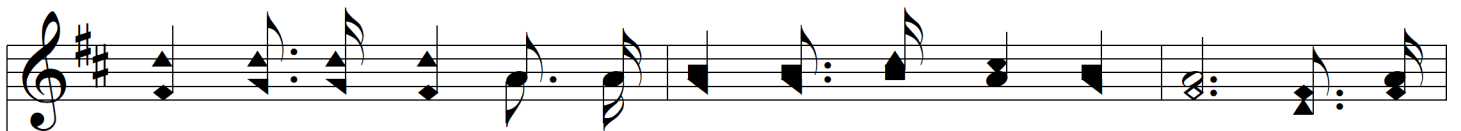
demn, all the wrong, All thy bit - ter re - morse, all thy grief and de - spair;  
swift com - ing years, He will give need - ed grace, all thy trou - bles will bear,  
Sav - ior has died; All thy sins He will par - don, thy sor - row He'll share,



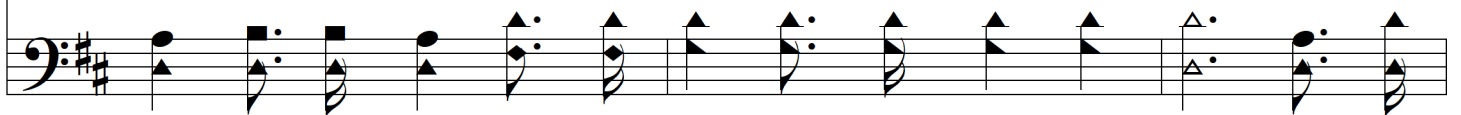
## Chorus



Look a - way to the cross and be strong.  
And like clouds He will scat - ter thy fears. Look a - way to the cross, it will  
And for all of thy wants will pro - vide.



ease thee of care, And the shad - ows will leave thy soul; Look a -



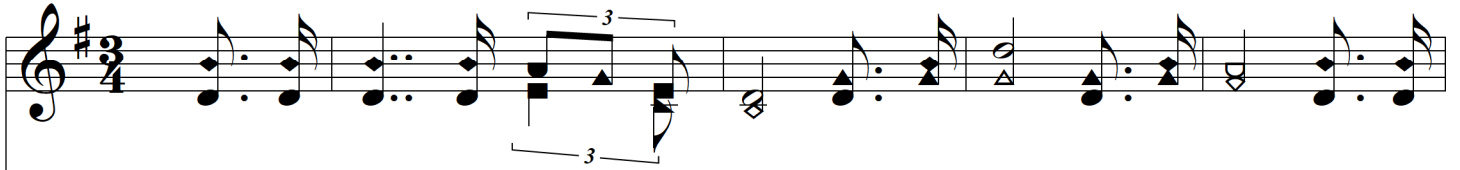
# *Look Away To The Cross*

way to the cross, hum - bly kneel - ing in prayer, On - ly Christ can make thee whole.

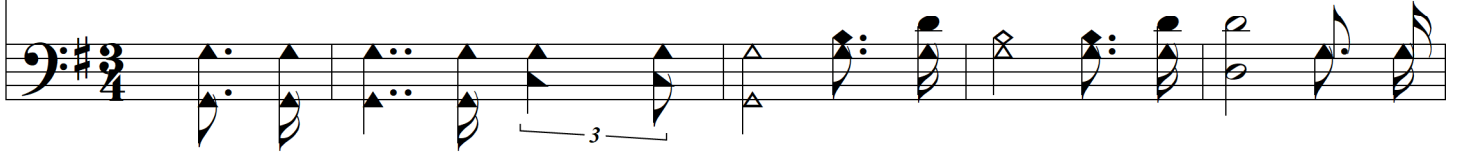
The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Look Away To The Cross". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

# Look Beyond

G/B - MI



1. When the clouds are hang - ing low, Look be - yond, look be - yond; Soon the  
2. When the "bro - ken cis - terns" fail, Look be - yond, look be - yond, Liv - ing  
3. When the road is rough and wild, Look be - yond, look be - yond, God is



skies will o - ver - flow With the sun - light's cheer - y glow, Look be - yond,  
foun - tains glad - ly hail, Spar - kling springs in Ba - ca's vale, Look be - yond,  
watch - ing o'er His child, Mer - cy on thy path - way smil'd, Look be - yond,



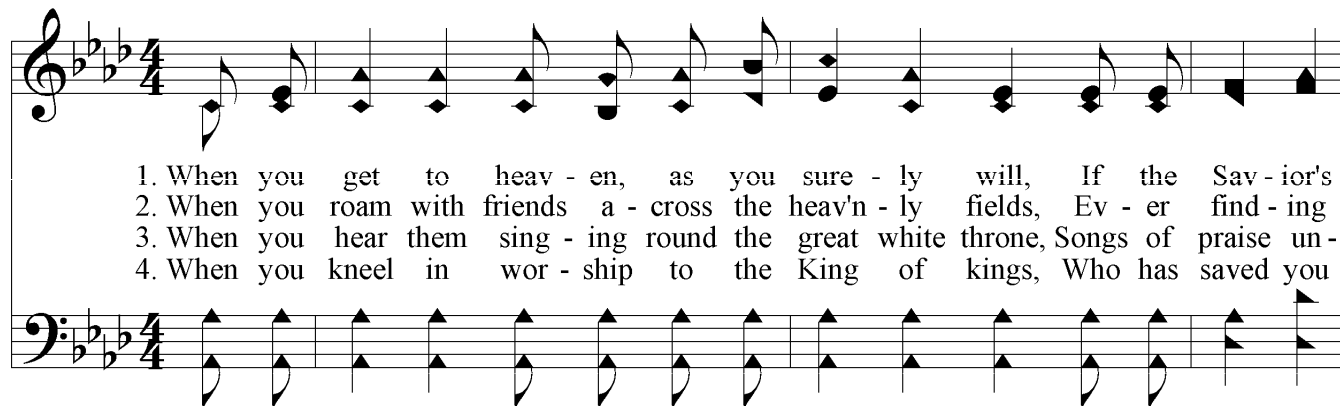
look be - yond. Hope is sing - ing her re - frain, Joy will come to you a -  
look be - yond. Riv - ers of sal - va - tion pour From the Ev - er - last - ing  
look be - yond. When the Pearl - y Gates un - fold, Thou shalt tread the streets of



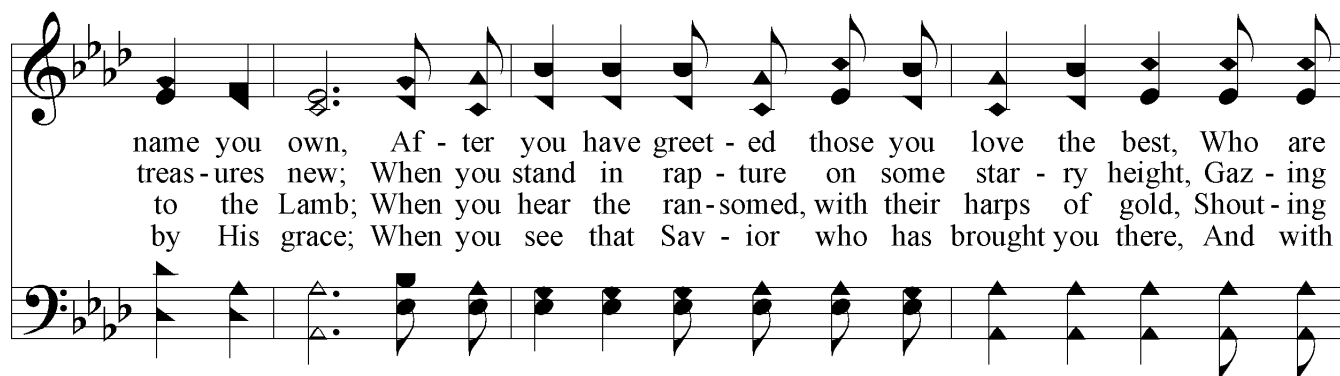
gain, Clear - est shin - ing af - ter rain, Look be - yond, O look be - yond.  
Shore, Free - ly drink, and thirst no more, Look be - yond, O look be - yond.  
gold, "Man - y man - sions" there be - hold, Look be - yond, O look be - yond.



# Look For Me!

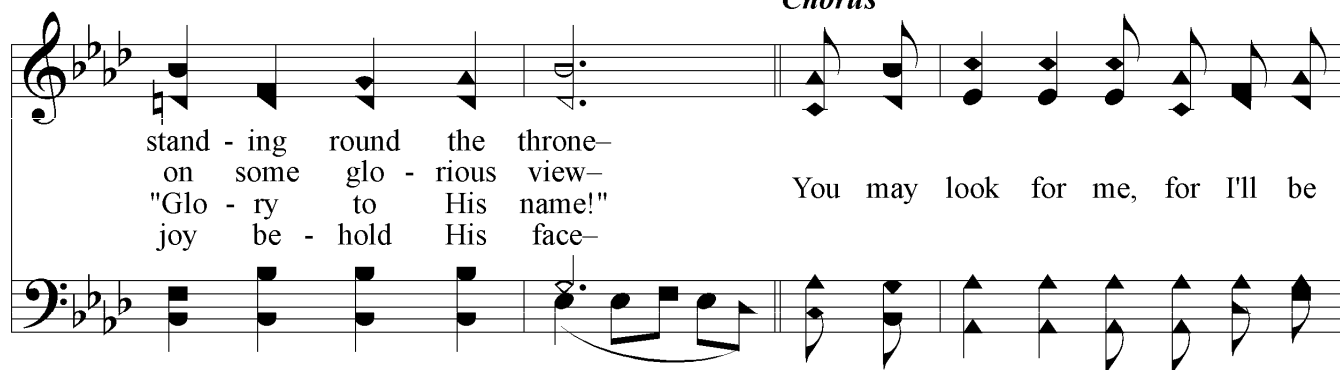


1. When you get to heav - en, as you sure - ly will, If the Sav - ior's  
2. When you roam with friends a - cross the heav'n - ly fields, Ev - er find - ing  
3. When you hear them sing - ing round the great white throne, Songs of praise un -  
4. When you kneel in wor - ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you



name you own, Af - ter you have greet - ed those you love the best, Who are  
treas - ures new; When you stand in rap - ture on some star - ry height, Gaz - ing  
to the Lamb; When you hear the ran - somed, with their harps of gold, Shout - ing  
by His grace; When you see that Sav - ior who has brought you there, And with

## Chorus



stand - ing round the throne -  
on some glo - rious view -  
"Glo - ry to His name!" You may look for me, for I'll be  
joy be - hold His face -



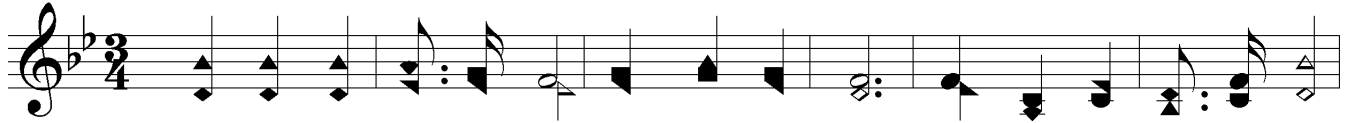
there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may  
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!

# *Look For Me!*

look for me, for I'll be there!      Glo - ry to His name!  
I'll be there!      Pre - cious name!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Look For Me!". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), 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 placed below the notes. The first line of lyrics is "look for me, for I'll be there!" followed by "Glo - ry to His name!". The second line of lyrics is "I'll be there!" followed by "Pre - cious name!". The music ends with a double bar line.

# Look For The Beautiful (Arr. 1)



1. Look for the beau - ti - ful, look for the true, Look for the beau - ti - ful  
 2. Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the pure; On - ly the beau - ti - ful  
 3. Speak of the beau - ti - ful, speak of the pure; These to e - ter - ni - ty,  
 4. Look to the stars of light (not down to earth); All that is beau - ti - ful

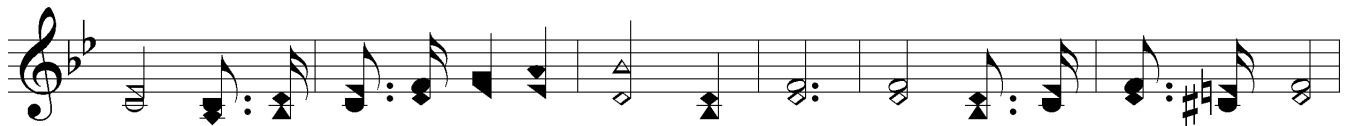


life's jour - ney thru. Seek - ing true love - li - ness, joy you will know, As to the  
 long can en - dure. God to His low - ly ones "giv - eth more grace;" None but the  
 fade - less en - dure. Er - ror shall van - ish soon, e - vil de - cay; God and the  
 there had its birth. Up - ward and for - ward go, look - ing a - bove; There is the

## Chorus



home a - bove on - ward you go.  
 pure in heart look on His face. Look for the beau - ti - ful, seek to find the true,  
 beau - ti - ful pass not a - way.  
 dwell - ing - place of per - fect love.



God and the beau - ti - ful will dwell with you; Look for the beau - ti - ful,



seek to find the true, You shall be beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful with - in.



Tenors can double with Sopranos, Basses can double with Altos

Words and Music: Thoro Harris

# Look For The Beautiful (Arr. 2)

D/A - SOL

*Phil. 4:8*

1. Look for the beau - ti - ful, look for the true; Sun - shine and  
2. Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the true; Thoughts like an  
3. Talk of the beau - ti - ful, talk of the true; Tongues fall of the  
4. Live for the beau - ti - ful, live for the true, Lift - ing the

shad - ow are all a - round you; Look - ing at e - vil we  
av - a - lanche sweep o - ver you; Keep not the mul - ti - tude,  
poi - son are whis - p'ring to you; An - swer them not with a  
fall - en as Christ lift - ed you; Search for the jew - els im -

grope in the night, Look - ing at Je - sus we walk in the  
sort them with care, Test - ing by pu - ri - ty, purg - ing by  
tale - bear - ing word, On - ly in bless - ing the voice should be  
bed - ded in sin, Bring them to Je - sus, His blood wash - es

light, Look for the beau - ti - ful, hon - or the right.  
pray'r; Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the fair.  
heard; Talk of the beau - ti - ful, talk of thy Lord.  
clean; Live for the beau - ti - ful, keep love with - in.

# Look For The Way-Marks

Ab/A♭ - DO

Daniel 2:28; 2 Peter 1:21



1. Look for the way - marks as you jour - ney on, Look for the way - marks,  
2. First, the As - syr - ian king - dom ruled the world, Then Me - do - Per - sia's  
3. Down in the feet of i - ron and of clay, Weak and di - vid - ed,

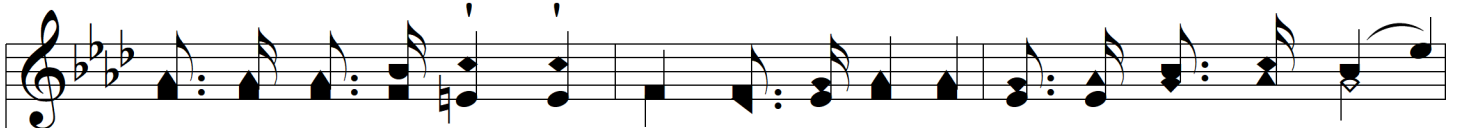
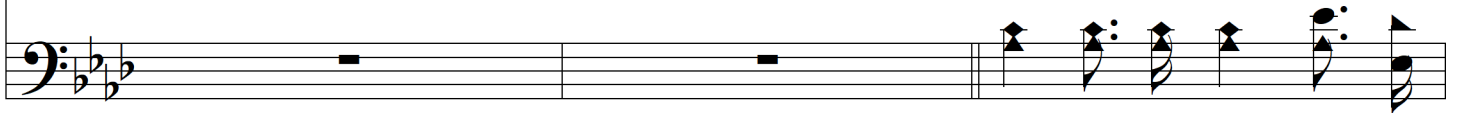


pass - ing one by one; Down thru the ag - es, past the king - doms four,-  
ban - ners were un - furled; And af - ter Greece held u - ni - ver - sal sway,  
soon to pass a - way; What will the next great, glo - rious dra - ma be?-

## Chorus



Where are we stand - ing? Look the way - marks o'er.  
Rome seized the scep - ter,- Where are we to - day? Look for the way - marks, the  
Christ and His com - ing, And e - ter - ni - ty.



great pro - phet - ic way - marks, Down thru the ag - es, past the king - doms four,

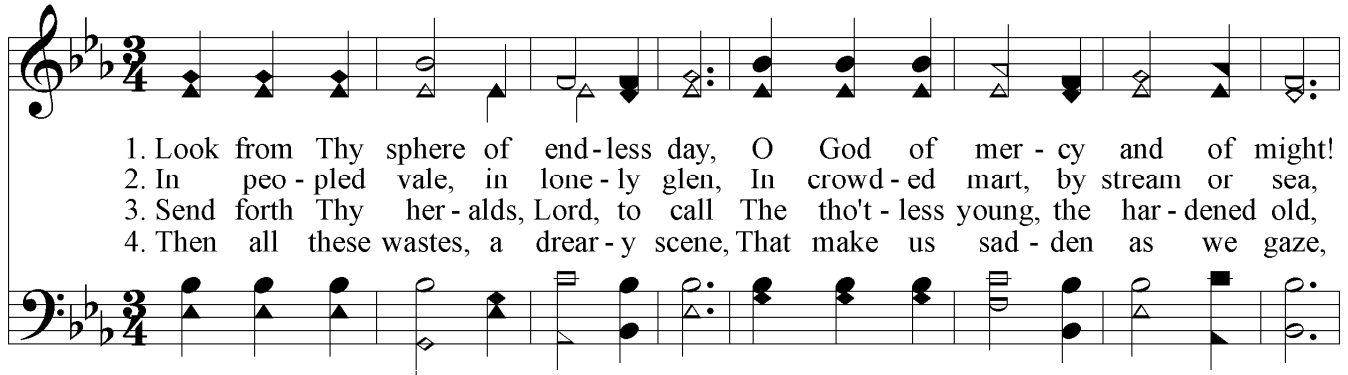


Look for the way - marks, the great pro - phet - ic way - marks; The jour - ney al - most o'er.

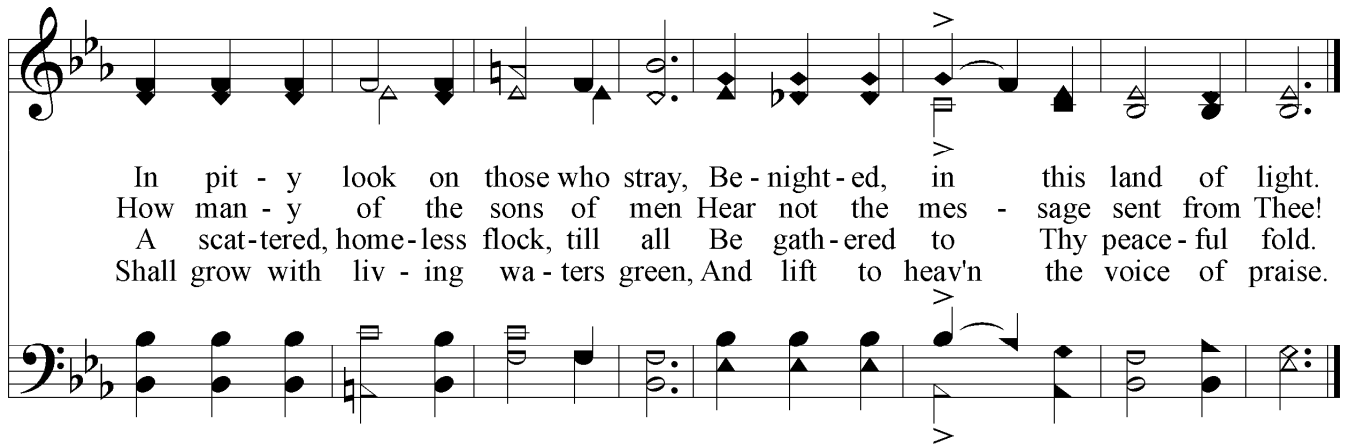




# Look From Thy Sphere Of Endless Day



1. Look from Thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer - cy and of might!  
2. In peo - pled vale, in lone - ly glen, In crowd - ed mart, by stream or sea,  
3. Send forth Thy her - alds, Lord, to call The tho't - less young, the har - dened old,  
4. Then all these wastes, a drear - y scene, That make us sad - den as we gaze,



In pit - y look on those who stray, Be - night - ed, in this land of light.  
How man - y of the sons of men Hear not the mes - sage sent from Thee!  
A scat - tered, home - less flock, till all Be gath - ered to Thy peace - ful fold.  
Shall grow with liv - ing wa - ters green, And lift to heav'n the voice of praise.

# Look Not Behind Thee

"Escape for thy life, look not behind thee." – Gen. 19:17

1. Look not be - hind thee, O sin - ner, be - ware; Haste to the  
2. Look not be - hind thee, O lost one, be - ware; Why dost thou  
3. Look not be - hind thee, The tempt - er is near; Speed to the

moun - tain, Thy ref - uge is there; Trust not the voic - es That  
lin - ger 'Twi'xt hope and de - spair? Dan - ger and dark - ness En -  
moun - tain, Thy path - way is clear; Je - sus who loves thee Is

lure thee to stay; Je - sus is call - ing thee, Then why still de - lay?  
com - pass thy way; Je - sus is call - ing thee, Then why still de - lay?  
call - ing to - day; Come to thy Fa - ther's house, O why still de - lay?

## Chorus

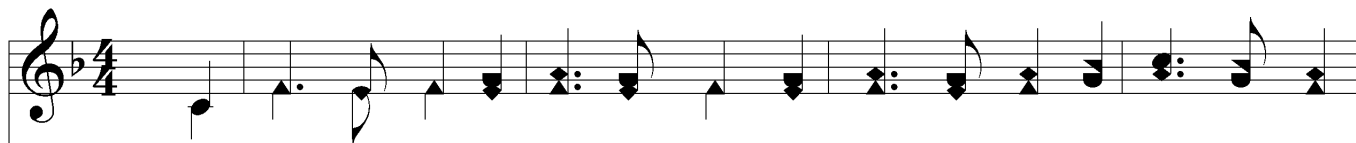
List to the warn - ing! no long - er re - main, – Fly from the

# *Look Not Behind Thee*

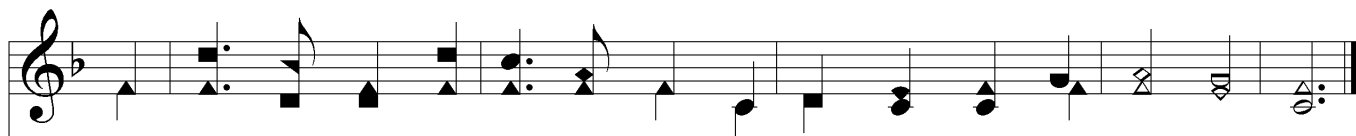
val - ley, es - cape from the plain;— Turn from the voic - es that  
lure thee to stay, An - gels are call - ing thee, then why still de - lay?

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Look Not Behind Thee". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "val - ley, es - cape from the plain;— Turn from the voic - es that lure thee to stay, An - gels are call - ing thee, then why still de - lay?". The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

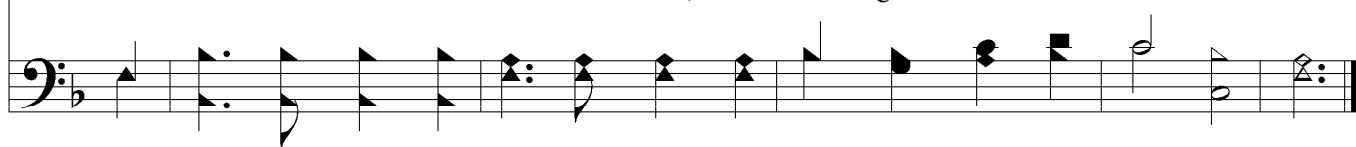
# Look Not Upon The Ruby Wine



1. Look not up - on the ru - by wine, That spar - kles with its witch - ing light;  
2. The mirth shall end, the joy be past, And hushed the notes of those who sing;  
3. Then look not on the poi - soned bowl, But from the path of dan - ger flee,



Tho' bright its gleam - ing bub - bles shine, It leads to sor - row, gloom and night.  
And then shall come to thee at last The ser - pent's bite, the ad - der's sting.  
Lest thou shalt sink a ru - ined soul, And an - gels shall la - ment for thee.



# Look To Jesus

1. Look to Je - sus, trust no oth - er; When all oth - ers prove un - true,  
2. When all oth - ers prove un - faith - ful, And the world seems dark and drear;  
3. When the world seems full of e - vil, Per - ils come from ev' - ry side;  
4. With His pre - cious blood He bought us, Oh, be - lieve His prom - ise true;

Trust in Him in all earth's tri - als, For He loves and cares for you.  
There is One that's watch - ing o'er you, And His help is ev - er near.  
Trust the One who will pro - tect you, In His love and grace a - bide.  
He will bring you to His king - dom, For He loves and cares for you.

## Chorus

Yes, He loves and cares for you, Yes, He loves and cares for you,  
Yes, He loves for you, Yes, He loves for you,

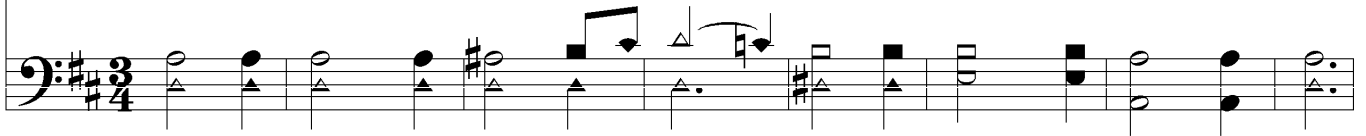
Trust in Him what - e'er be - tides you, For He loves and cares for you.

# Look To Jesus And Be Saved

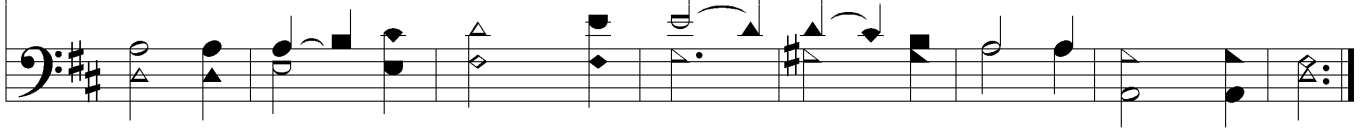
## LOOK TO JESUS



1. Look to Je - sus and be saved, See Him hang - ing on the tree;  
2. Look till thou canst see thy sin In His bod - y cru - ci - fied;  
3. Look and see the judg - ment fall On that guilt - less, guilt - bowed head,  
4. Look to Je - sus, look and live; He has died thy death for thee.  
5. Look with awe, till won - d'ring love Melts thy heart, and dims thine eyes,



Guilt - y art thou and en - slaved, But He bears thy guilt for thee.  
All the lusts that lurked with - in, All thy will - ful - ness and pride.  
He is made our sin. For all One hath died, and all are dead.  
Look and trust and love and give All thou art His prize to be.  
And with pros - trate saints a - bove Rapt in praise thy spir - it lies.

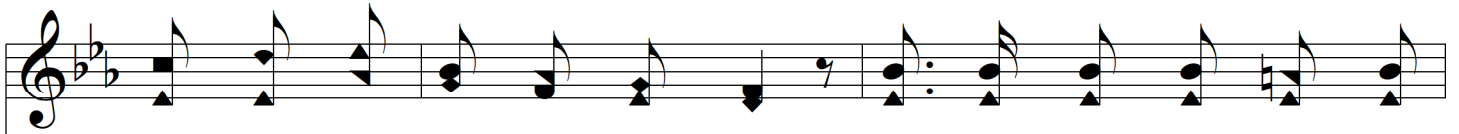


# Look To The Hill-Tops

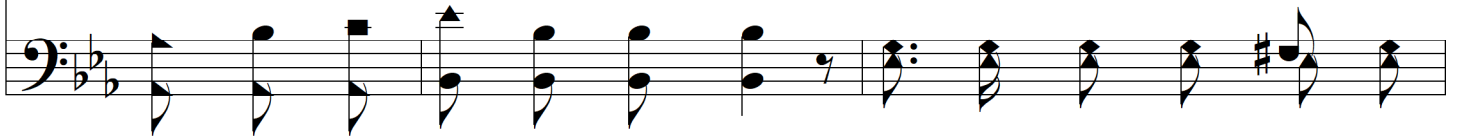
E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  - SOL



1. Look to the hill - tops, the morn - ing is break - ing, Sun - shine and  
2. Look to the hill - tops, the dark - est clouds bright - en, Col - ors re -  
3. Look to the hill - tops, the ver - dure is ver - nal, That which was  
4. Look to the hill - tops where God's an - gels ral - ly, Strength - 'ning your



glad - ness the wait - ing world cheer, O - ver the val - ley the  
splend - ent tint ev - 'ry dark hue; E'en so your God shall your  
hid - den is com - ing to view; Lift up your eyes to the  
cour - age and help - ing you rise; No long - er look to the



glo - ry is stream - ing, Shad - ows de - part when the sun - rays ap - pear.  
life - shad - ows light - en, Show - ing His peace and His com - fort to you.  
moun - tains e - ter - nal, Heav - en is call - ing and beck - on - ing you.  
shades of the val - ley, Learn to the hill - tops to lift up your eyes.



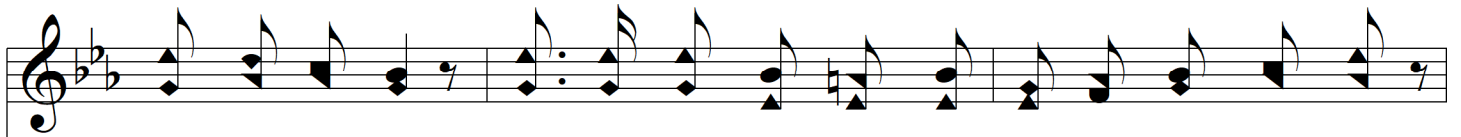
## Chorus



Look, look! look to the hill - tops, See the  
Look to the hill - tops, O Look to the hill - tops, See



# Look To The Hill-Tops



shad - ows de - part; Christ as the morn - ing Will, in the glad dawn - ing,



Rise as the sun for your shad - owed, sad heart.





# Look Unto Me

Isa. 45:23

1. "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved," O hear the blest com -  
2. "Look un - to Me," up - on the cross, O wea - ry bur - dened  
3. "Look un - to Me," thy ris - en Lord, In dark temp - ta - tion's  
4. "Look un - to Me," and not *with - in*, No help is *there* for

mand, Sal - va - tion full! sal - va - tion free! Pro - claim thru ev - 'ry land.  
soul, 'Twas there on Me thy sins were laid, Be - lieve and be made whole.  
hour, The need - ful grace I'll free - ly give, To keep from Sa - tan's pow'r.  
thee; For par - don peace and all thy need, Look on - ly un - to Me.

## Chorus

"Look un - to Me, and be ye saved,  
"Look un - to Me, and be ye saved,

all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, there is none  
all ye ends of the earth, I am God,

# Look Unto Me

else,  
there is none else, Look un - to Me, and be ye saved." and be ye saved,"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Look Unto Me". 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 score ends with a double bar line.

# Look Up

1. When shad-ows op-press thee, And gloom - y tho'ts vex thee, Look up- they will  
 2. When lone - ly and wea - ry, Life's out - look grown drear - y, Look up; it will  
 3. Thy sky may be mist - ing, Thy hopes may be drift - ing, Yet dark clouds are

rest thee, The stars gleam - ing down; From far spac - es well - ing, In  
 cheer thee, To think of thy home; Where doubts do not har - row, Where  
 rift - ing, And light shin - ing thru; The light of His glo - ry Who

*Rit...*  
 grand cho - rus swell - ing, Each si - lent voice tell - ing Oh heav - en- thy home.  
 com - eth no sor - row, No part - ing, no mor - row, In heav - en- thy home.  
 bore thy grief for thee, And now watch - eth o'er thee, A Friend ev - er true.

## Chorus

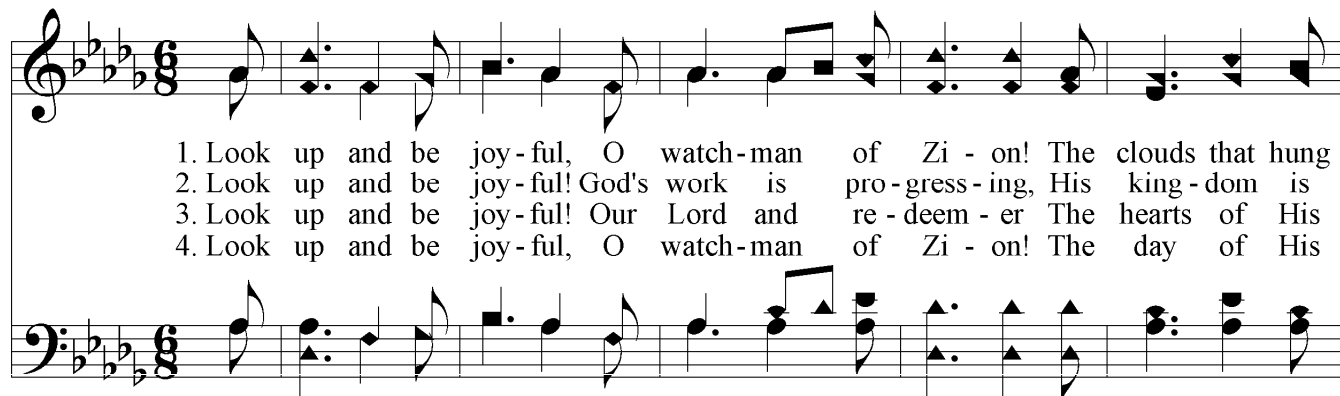
Look up to the bright - land, the sun - land, the home - land; Look  
 Look up to the bright - land, the bright - land, look up to the sun - land, the home - land; Look

# Look Up

up where the saints stand to wel - come thee home.  
up the place where the saints stand, to bid thee a wei - come thee home.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a G4 chord, followed by a melodic line: G4 (quarter), A4-B4 (beamed eighth notes), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (beamed eighth notes), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a G2 chord, followed by a bass line: G2 (quarter), F#2-G2 (beamed eighth notes), A2 (quarter), G2 (quarter), F#2 (quarter), E2 (quarter), D2 (quarter), C2 (quarter), B1 (quarter), A1 (quarter), G1 (quarter).

# Look Up And Be Joyful!



1. Look up and be joy-ful, O watch-man of Zi-on! The clouds that hung  
2. Look up and be joy-ful! God's work is pro-gress-ing, His king-dom is  
3. Look up and be joy-ful! Our Lord and re-deem-er The hearts of His  
4. Look up and be joy-ful, O watch-man of Zi-on! The day of His

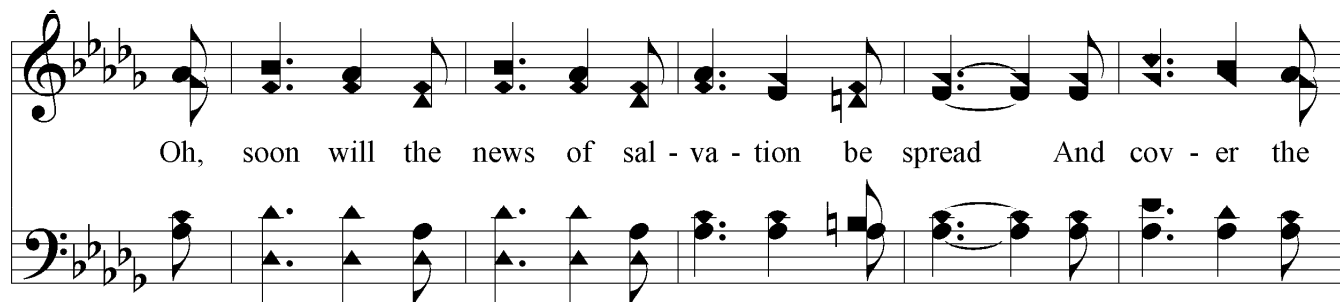


dark-ly are break-ing a-way; And see, on the brow of the  
com-ing; the time is not far When na-tions to na-tion, His  
peo-ple will com-fort and cheer; He rid-eth to com-fort the  
tri-umph is roll-ing a-long; The ranks of the tempt-er are



dew-crest-ed moun-tain Is dawn-ing in splen-dor the long-prom-ised day.  
won-ders re-peat-ing, Shall hail in its glo-ry the Bright Morn-ing Star.  
foes that op-press them, The tread of His ar-my, their trum-pets we hear.  
fly-ing be-fore Him: Look up and be joy-ful, break forth in-to song!

## Chorus



Oh, soon will the news of sal-va-tion be spread And cov-er the



# Look Up, Look Up, Desponding One

GALILEE C. M. with Refrain.

1. Look up, look up, de - spond - ing one, With doubt and fear op - press'd; And  
2. Look up, look up with tear - less eye; What - e'er Thy tri - al be, Go  
3. Look up, look up, the storm will cease, The clouds will break a - way; And

*Refrain*

lay thy wea - ry, ach - ing head Up - on a Sav - ior's breast. And  
lay it meek - ly at the Cross Of Him who cares for thee. And tho' the  
thou shall rise to per - fect rest In realms of end - less day.

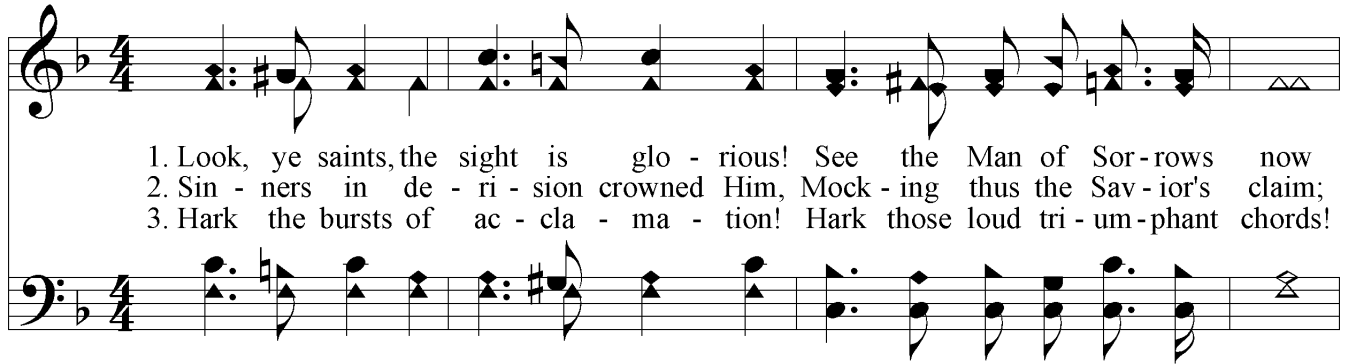
And

tho' the storm is rag - ing wild, Yet be not thou dis - may'd;  
storm is

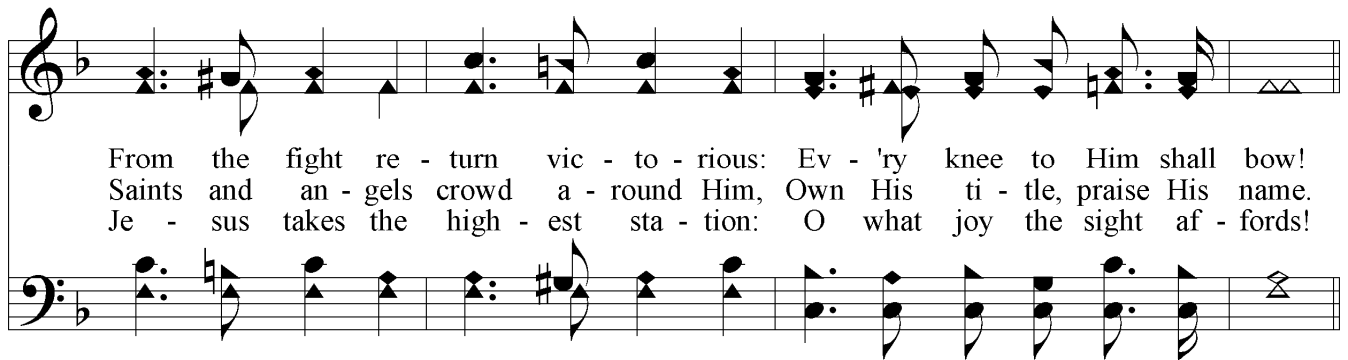
tho' the storm is

For thou shall hear Him gen - tly say, "Tis I, be not a - fraid."

# Look, Ye Saints, The Sight Is Glorious! (Arr. 1)



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious! See the Man of Sor - rows now  
2. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;  
3. Hark the bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark those loud tri - um - phant chords!

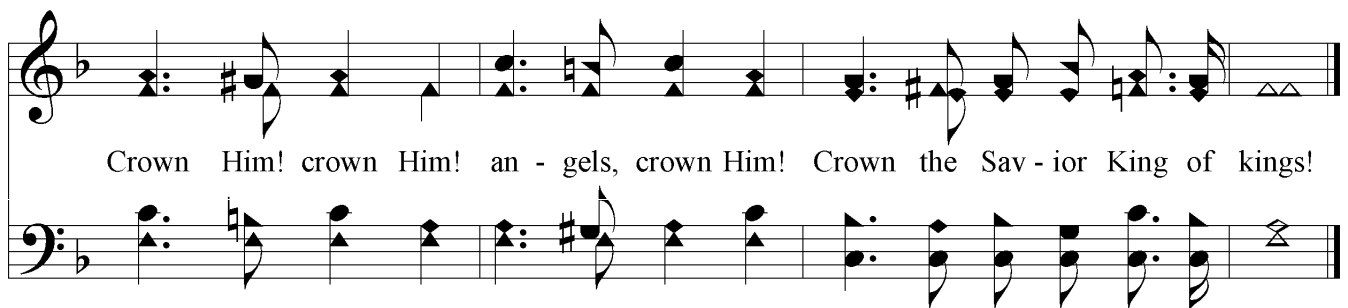


From the fight re - turn vic - to - rious: Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow!  
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name.  
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion: O what joy the sight af - fords!

## Chorus



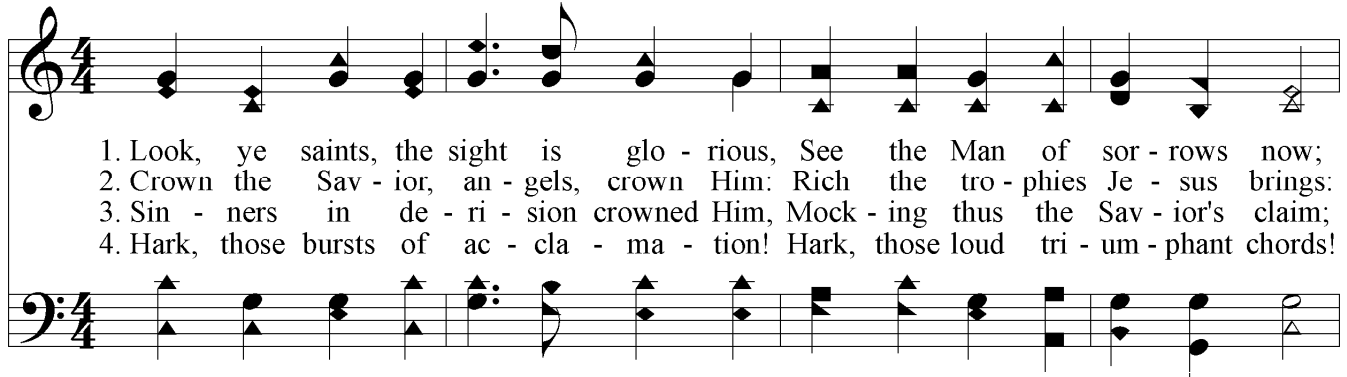
Crown Him! crown Him! an - gels, crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!



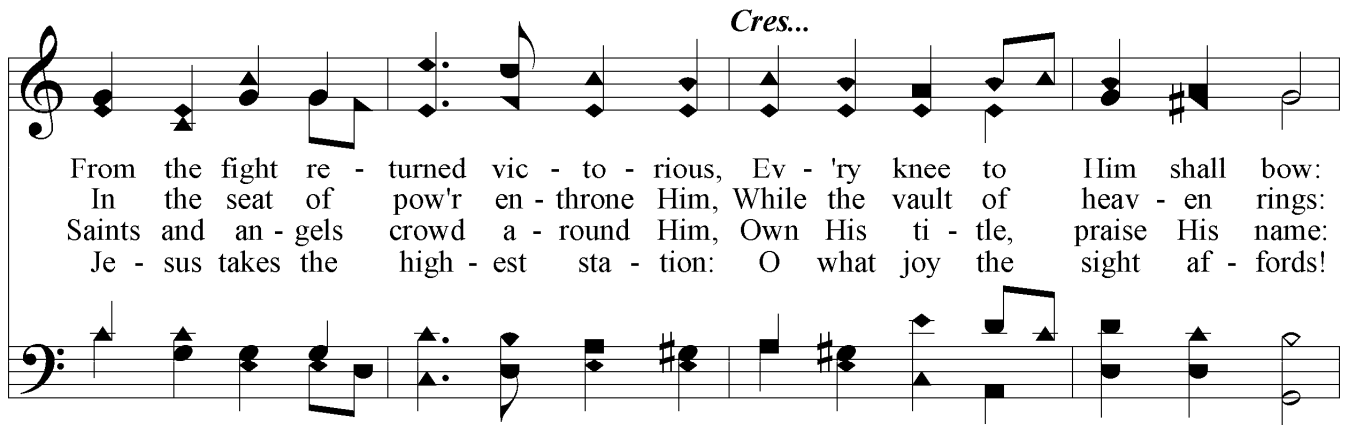
Crown Him! crown Him! an - gels, crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!



# Look, Ye Saints, The Sight Is Glorious (Arr. 2)

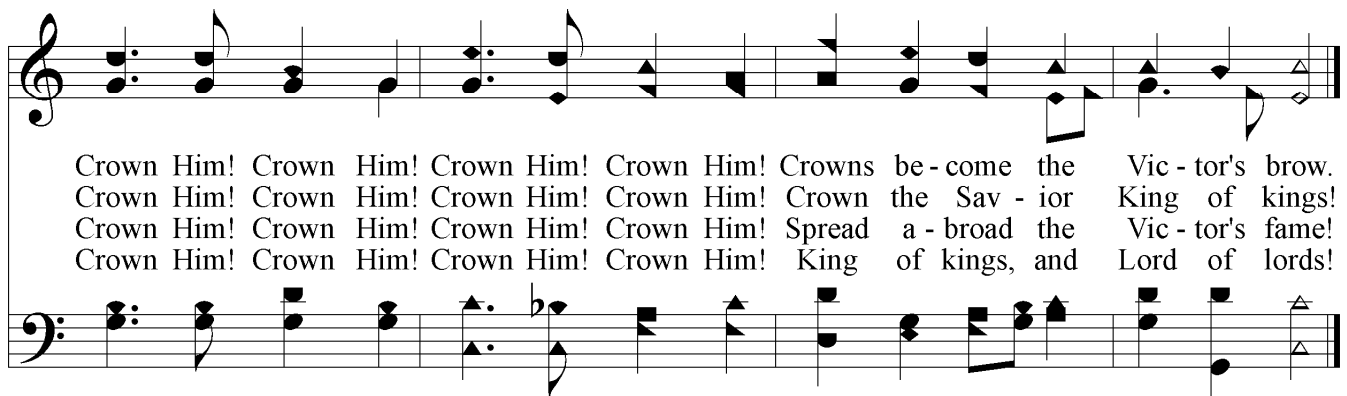


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of sor - rows now;  
2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him: Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings:  
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;  
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um - phant chords!



*Cres...*

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:  
In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings:  
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name:  
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion: O what joy the sight af - fords!



Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.  
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!  
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame!  
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

# Looking Beyond

*p*

1. I am look - ing be - yond the dark - ness Gath - 'ring so oft a - round me  
 2. I am look - ing be - yond the path - ways Of - ten so rough for wea - ry  
 3. I am look - ing be - yond sad part - ing, Tri - als of life so hard to  
 4. I am look - ing be - yond the earth - life Soon with its cares to close for

here; And a bless - ed, a ho - ly vi - sion Lends to my soul sweet cheer.  
 feet, To the rap - ture of pure re - deem'd ones Tread - ing the gold - en street.  
 bear, To the meet - ing in God's fair cit - y: Sor - row comes nev - er there.  
 me; And by faith, in the realms e - ter - nal Glo - ries un - told I see.

*Refrain* *Cres...*

I am look - ing be - yond my toil - ing, Wait - ing to hear the Lord say,  
 look - ing home - ward,

Come; Then with Him I shall rest for - ev - er Safe in my heav'n - ly home.

# Looking This Way

1. O - ver the riv - er fac - es I see, Fair as the  
 2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in that vale, Watch for the  
 3. Broth - er and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the  
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look - ing for  
 5. Je - sus the sav - ior, bright morn - ing star, Look - ing for

morn - ing, look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief and de -  
 boat - man, wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the  
 oth - ers, com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than  
 some - one, beck - on - ing come; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the  
 lost ones, stray - ing a - far; Hear the glad mes - sage; why will you

spair, Wait - ing and watch - ing, pa - tient - ly there.  
 tide In - to the har - bor, near to their side.  
 snow, Watch - ing for dear ones wait - ing be - low.  
 dew, Anx - ious - ly look - ing, moth - er, for you.  
 roam? Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home."

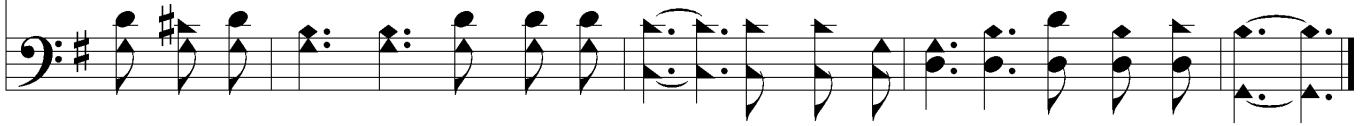
## Chorus

Look - ing this way, yes, look - ing this way; Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way;

# Looking This Way



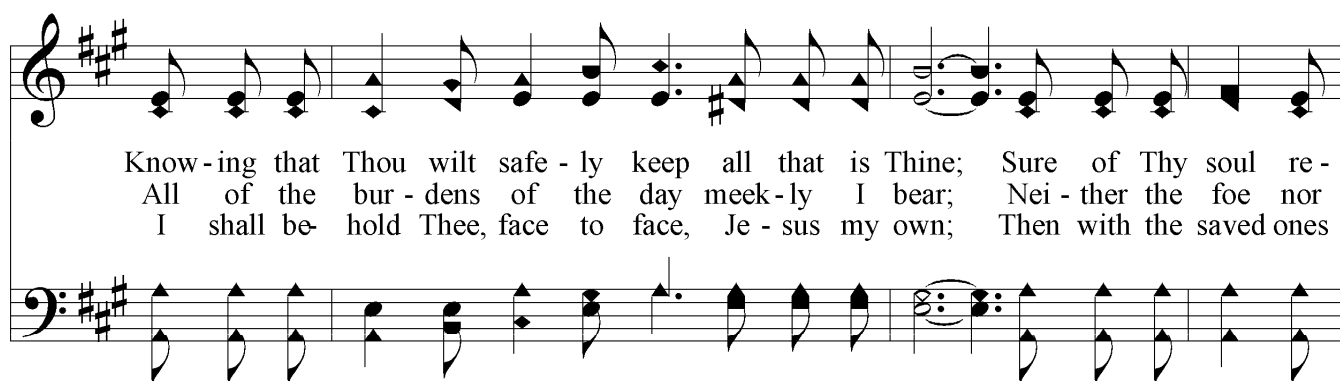
Fair as the morn - ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry, look - ing this way.



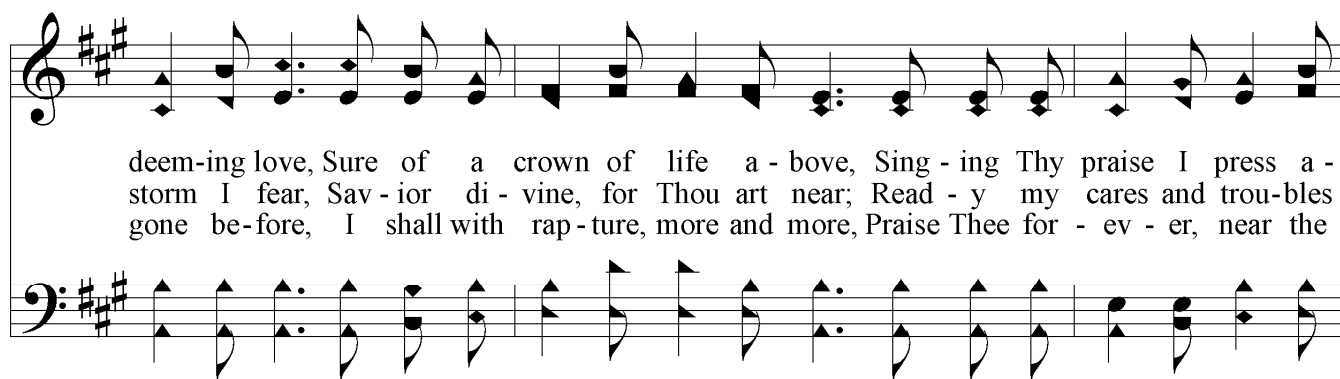
# Looking To Thee



1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust - ing Thy grace a - long the way,  
2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend in - deed,  
3. Af - ter a while in heav - en bright, Where there is neith - er sin nor night,

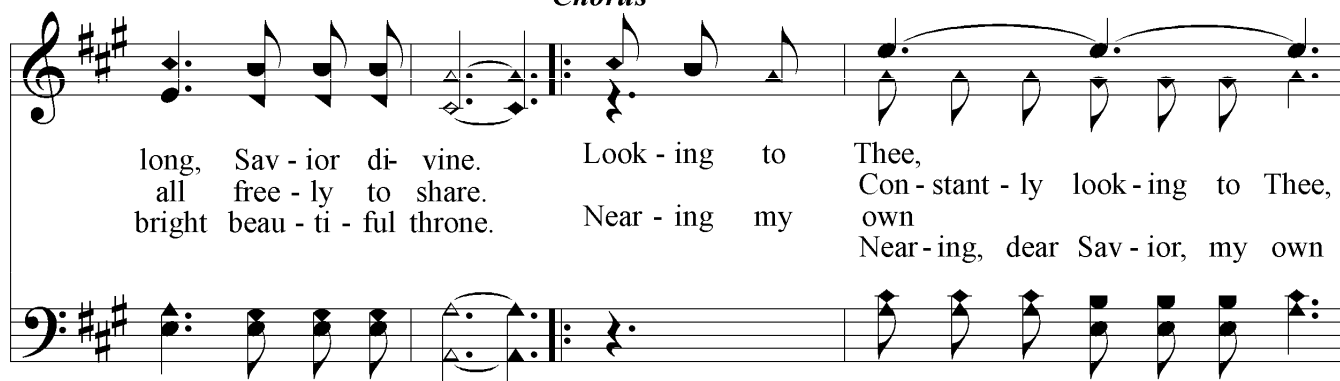


Know - ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy soul re -  
All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear; Nei - ther the foe nor  
I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own; Then with the saved ones



deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove, Sing - ing Thy praise I press a -  
storm I fear, Sav - ior di - vine, for Thou art near; Read - y my cares and trou - bles  
gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more, Praise Thee for - ev - er, near the

## Chorus



long, Sav - ior di - vine. Look - ing to Thee,  
all free - ly to share. Con - stant - ly look - ing to Thee,  
bright beau - ti - ful throne. Near - ing my own  
Near - ing, dear Sav - ior, my own

# Looking To Thee

Trust-ing Thy grace I am as hap - py as a true  
heav - en - ly place, Trust-ing Thy won - de - rful grace,  
beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly place, Trust-ing Thy love I press a - long,

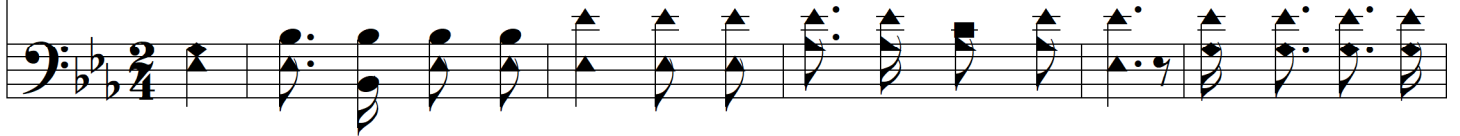
1. sold - ier can be; ev - er can be; look - ing to Thee.  
2. yes, look - ing to Thee.

# Looking Unto Jesus Makes It Right

E♭/E♭ - DO



1. When fierce the winds are blow - ing, and dark the clouds o'er head, Look - ing un - to  
2. When doubts are all a - round, and the "feel - ings" all are gone, Look - ing un - to  
3. When by and by the riv - er flows dark - ly, just be - fore, Look - ing un - to



Je - sus makes it right, all right; O look not at the tem - pest, but  
Je - sus makes it right, all right; We're walk - ing not by sight, but by  
Je - sus makes it right, all right; The hosts of God will meet me, and



*D. S.* - 'Tis look - ing un - to Je - sus turns

*Fine*

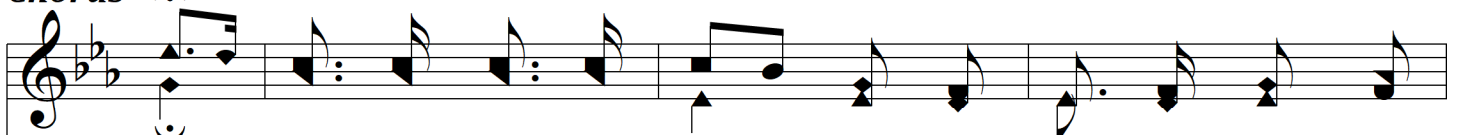


at the Lord in - stead! Look - ing un - to Je - sus makes it right, all right.  
faith we trav - el on, Look - ing un - to Je - sus makes it right, all right.  
bear me safe - ly o'er, Look - ing un - to Je - sus makes it right, all right.

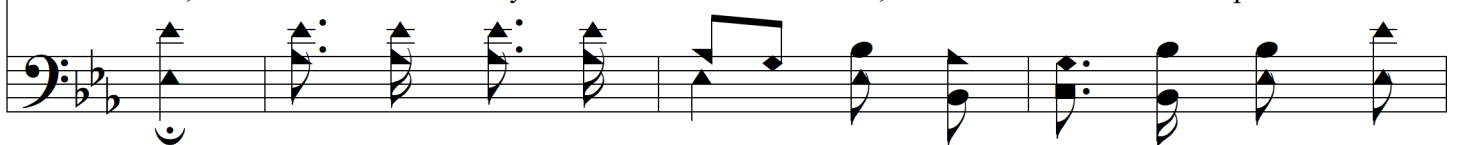


dark - ness in - to light, Look - ing un - to Je - sus makes it right, all right.

## Chorus



Oh, look a - way to Je - sus, When sor - row press - es



# Looking Unto Jesus Makes It Right

*D. S. al Fine*

sore, And when temp - ta - tions gath - er thick, Keep look - ing all the more.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Looking Unto Jesus Makes It Right". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of quarter notes: B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The bass line begins with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a series of quarter notes: B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2. The lyrics "sore, And when temp - ta - tions gath - er thick, Keep look - ing all the more." are written below the vocal line. The piece concludes with the instruction "D. S. al Fine".



# Looking Upward Every Day (Arr. 1)

BEACHLEY, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6.

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fac - es;  
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;  
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;

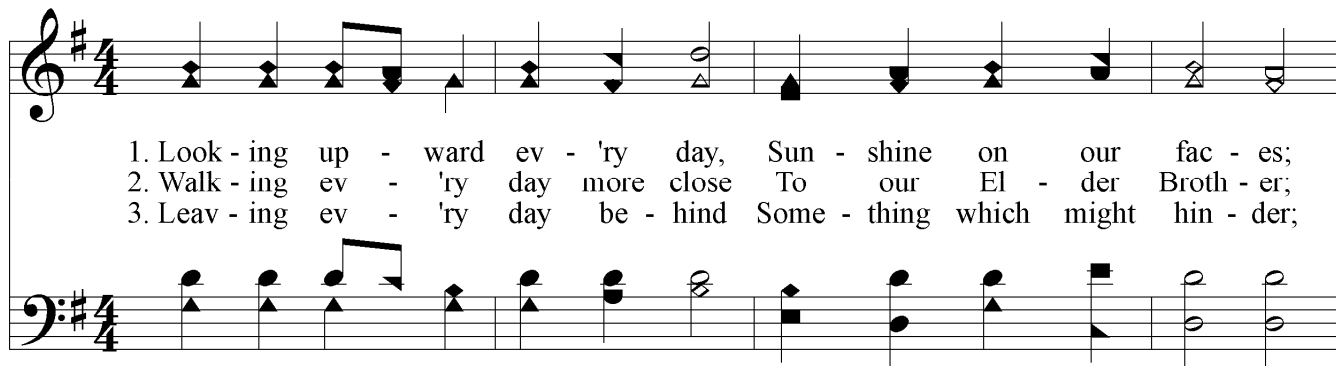
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Tow'rd the heav'n - ly plac - es;  
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;  
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;-

Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;  
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;  
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,

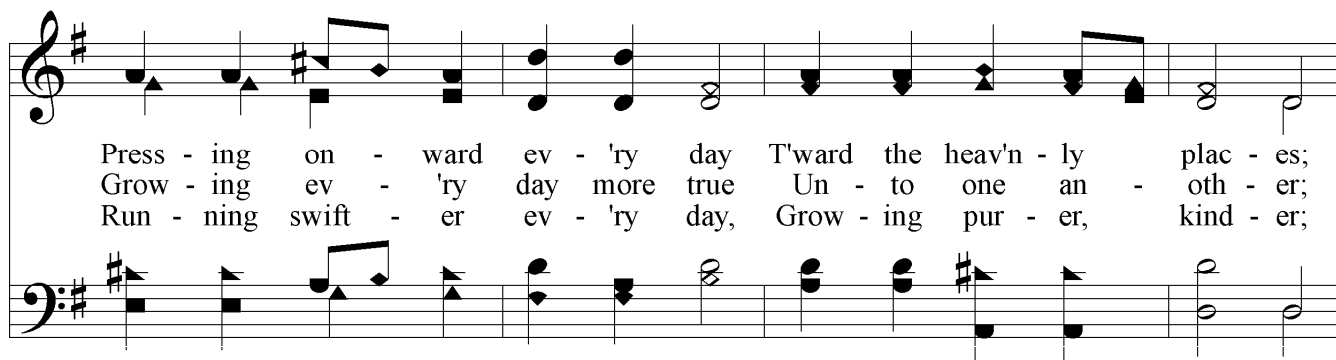
Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly.  
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing.  
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y.

# Looking Upward Every Day (Arr. 2)

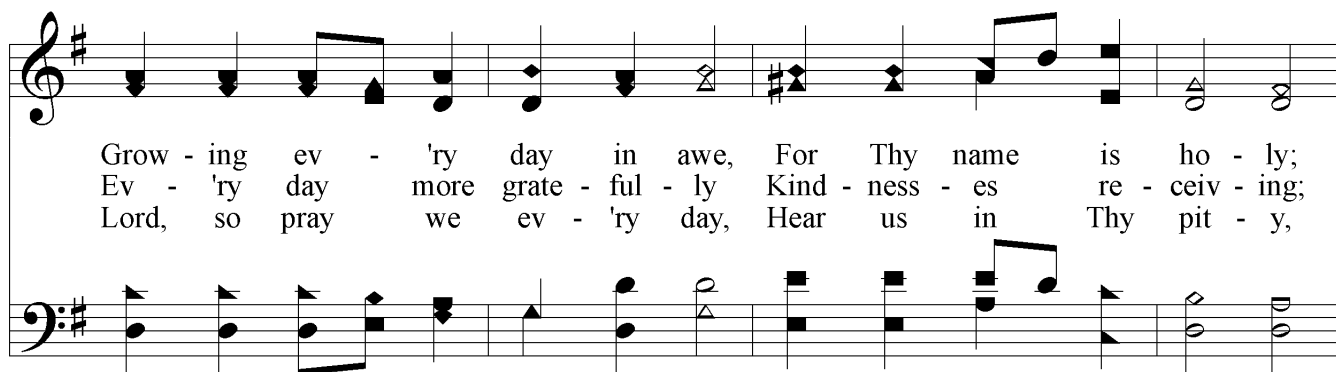
ST. KEVIN 7, 6, 7, 6, D



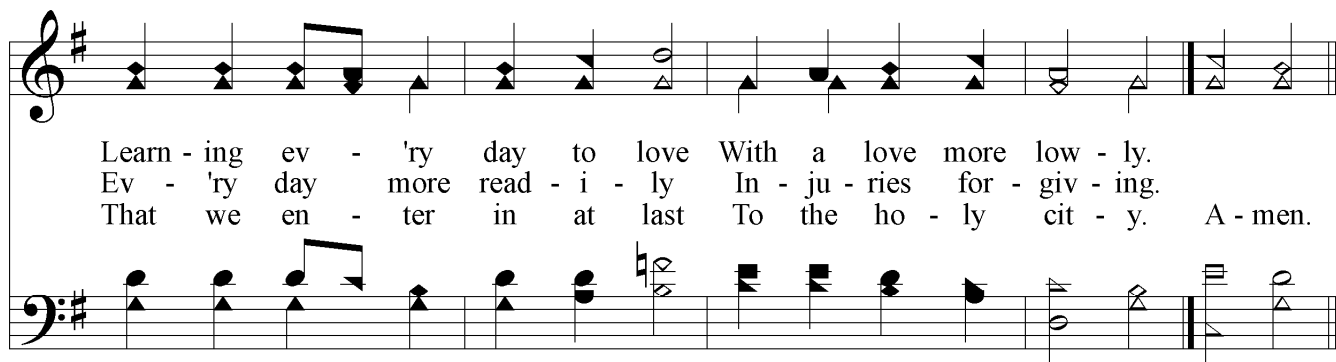
1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fac - es;  
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;  
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;



Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day T'ward the heav'n - ly plac - es;  
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;  
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;



Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;  
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;  
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,



Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly.  
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing.  
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - men.

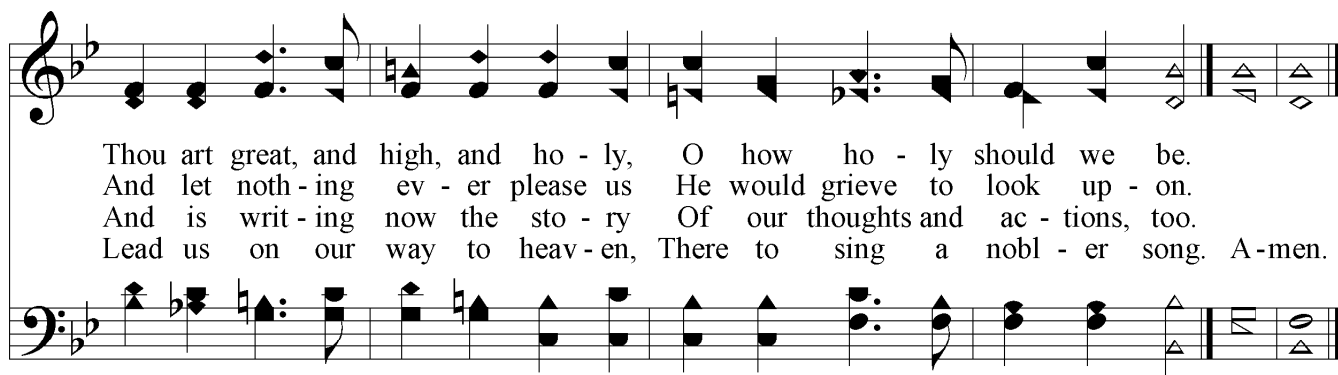
Words: Mary Butler, 1881

Music: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

# Lord, A Little Band And Lowly



1. Lord, a lit - tle band and low - ly, We are come to sing to Thee;  
2. Fill our hearts with thoughts of Je - sus, And of heav'n where He is gone;  
3. For we know the Lord of Glo - ry Al - ways sees what chil - dren do,  
4. Let our sins be all for - giv - en, Make us fear what - e'er is wrong;

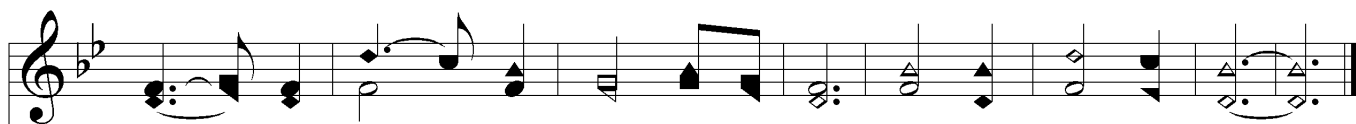


Thou art great, and high, and ho - ly, O how ho - ly should we be.  
And let noth - ing ev - er please us He would grieve to look up - on.  
And is writ - ing now the sto - ry Of our thoughts and ac - tions, too.  
Lead us on our way to heav - en, There to sing a nobl - er song. A-men.

# Lord, Abide With Me



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior! hear my call, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;  
2. Thou hast died the lost to save, Died to set the cap - tive free;  
3. Fill me with Thy love di - vine, Con - se - crate my life to Thee;  
4. When the shades of death pre - vail, Fa - ther, let me cling to Thee;  
5. Then, O then, my rap - tured soul Heav'n's e - ter - nal rest shall see;



Thou, my life, my hope, my all, Lord, a - bide with me.  
Thou didst tri - umph o'er the grave, Lord, a - bide with me.  
Bend my stub - born will to Thine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
When I pass the gloom - y vale, Lord, a - bide with me.  
There, while end - less ag - es roll, Live and reign with me.



# Lord! Am I Precious In Thy Sight?

DOWN'S



1. Lord! am I pre - cious in Thy sight? Lord! would'st Thou have me Thine?
2. O Ho - ly Spir - it! dost Thou mourn When I from Thee de - part?
3. Oh, sweet, strange height of Grace Di - vine, My sin Thy grief to make,
4. Strange height of sin, to spurn the love That yearns to make me blest,
5. Oh, hap - py heav'n, where Thine em - brace I nev - er more shall leave,
6. Let me, dear Lord, each grace pos - sess That makes Thy heav'n more bright,

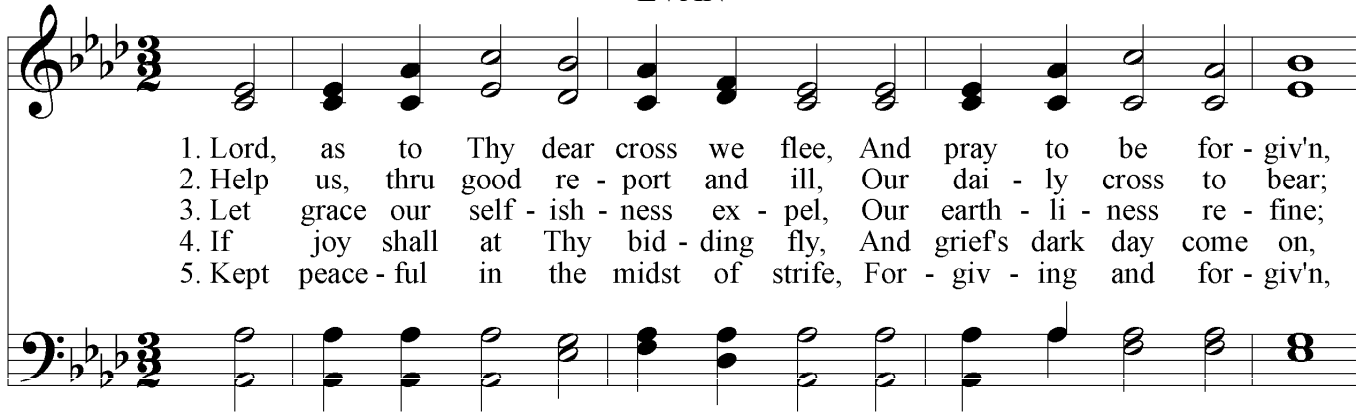


What! may I grieve, may I de - light The Maj - es - ty Di - vine?  
Dost Thou re - joice when I re - turn And give Thee back my heart?  
And this poor faith - ful - ness of mine For Thy de - light to take!  
And drive a - way the heav'n - ly Dove That fain would be my guest!  
Nor ev - er cast a - way Thy grace, Nor once Thy Spir - it grieve!  
And bring the hum - ble ho - li - ness That gives my God de - light.

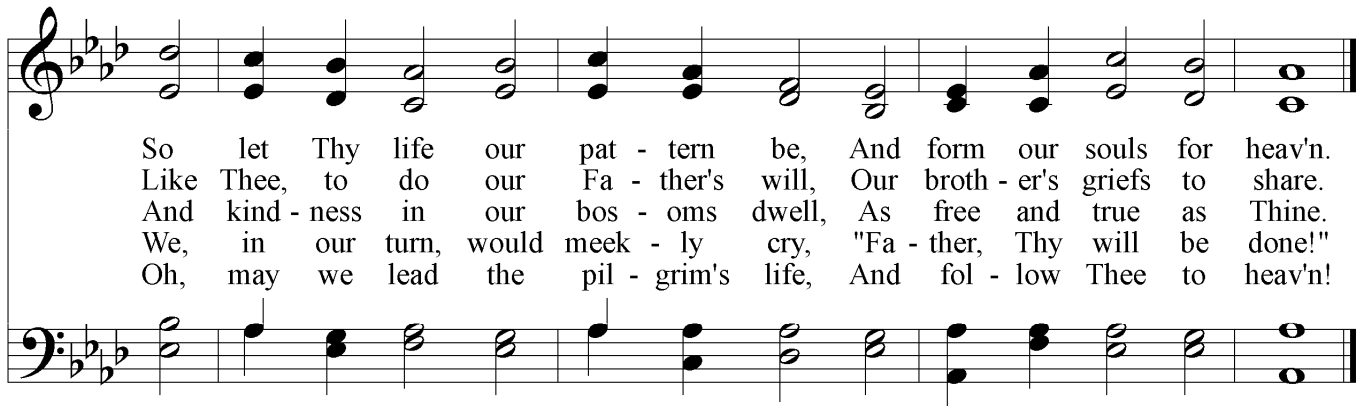


# Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross We Flee (Arr. 1)

EVAN




1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - giv'n,  
2. Help us, thru good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;  
3. Let grace our self - ish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;  
4. If joy shall at Thy bid - ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,  
5. Kept peace - ful in the midst of strife, For - giv - ing and for - giv'n,



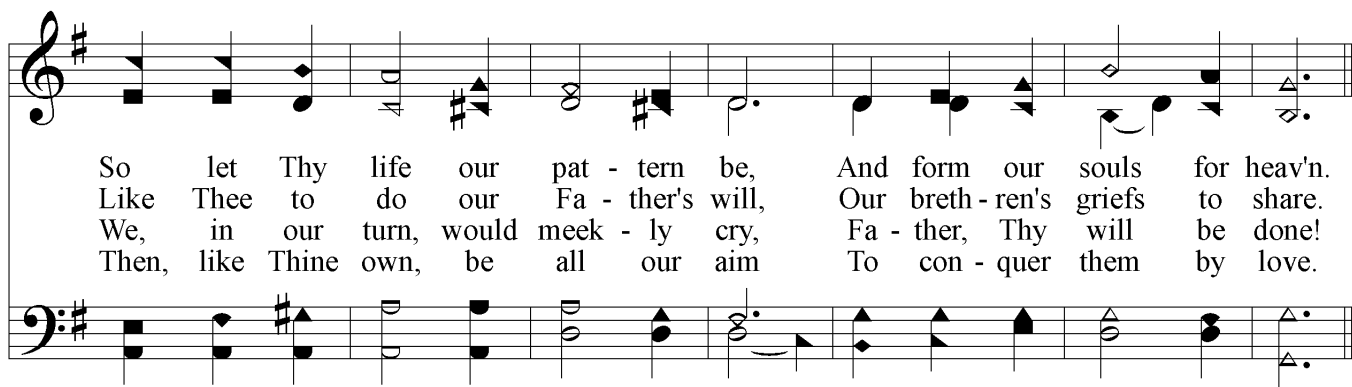
So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.  
Like Thee, to do our Fa - ther's will, Our broth - er's griefs to share.  
And kind - ness in our bos - oms dwell, As free and true as Thine.  
We, in our turn, would meek - ly cry, "Fa - ther, Thy will be done!"  
Oh, may we lead the pil - grim's life, And fol - low Thee to heav'n!

# Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross (Arr. 2)

ST. AGNES C. M.



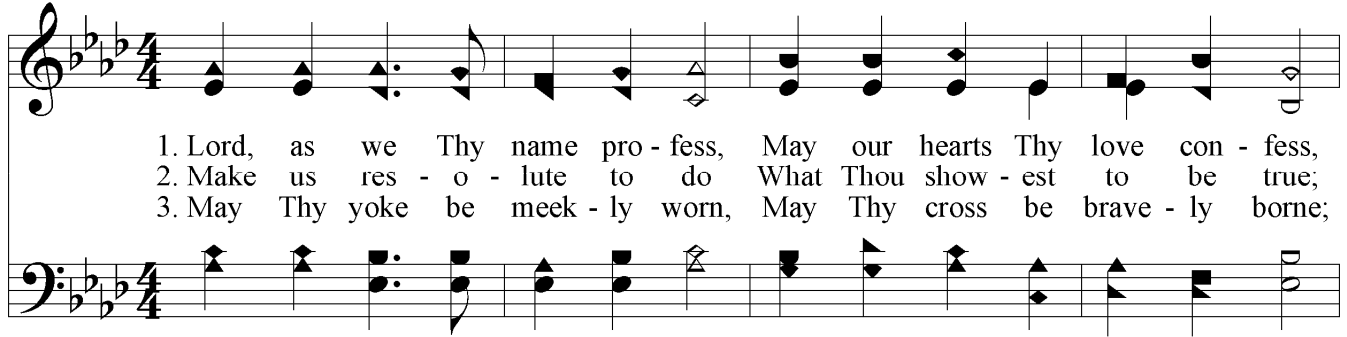
1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - giv'n,  
2. Help us, thru good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear,  
3. If joy shall at Thy bid - ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,  
4. Should friends mis - judge, or foes de - fame, Or breth - ren faith - less prove,



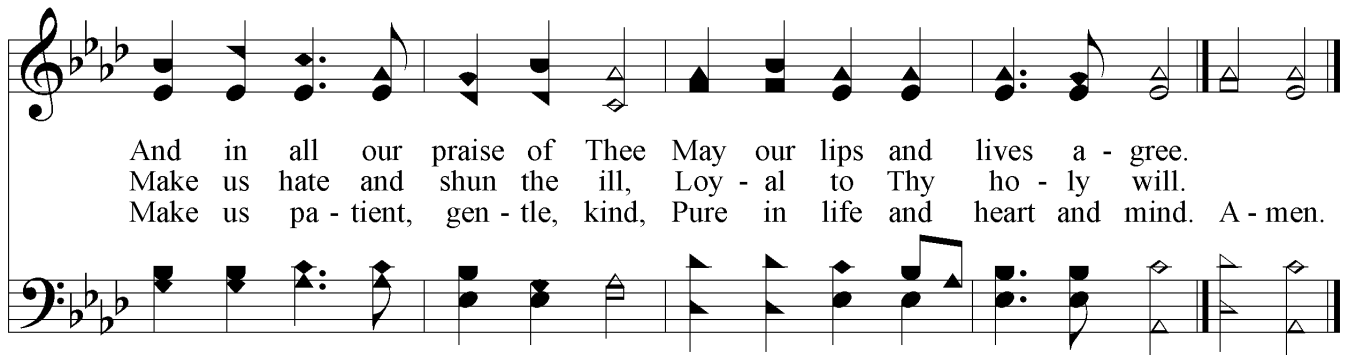
So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.  
Like Thee to do our Fa - ther's will, Our breth - ren's griefs to share.  
We, in our turn, would meek - ly cry, Fa - ther, Thy will be done!  
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim To con - quer them by love.

# Lord, As We Thy Name Profess

ST. BEES 7, 7, 7



1. Lord, as we Thy name pro - fess, May our hearts Thy love con - fess,  
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What Thou show - est to be true;  
3. May Thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May Thy cross be brave - ly borne;

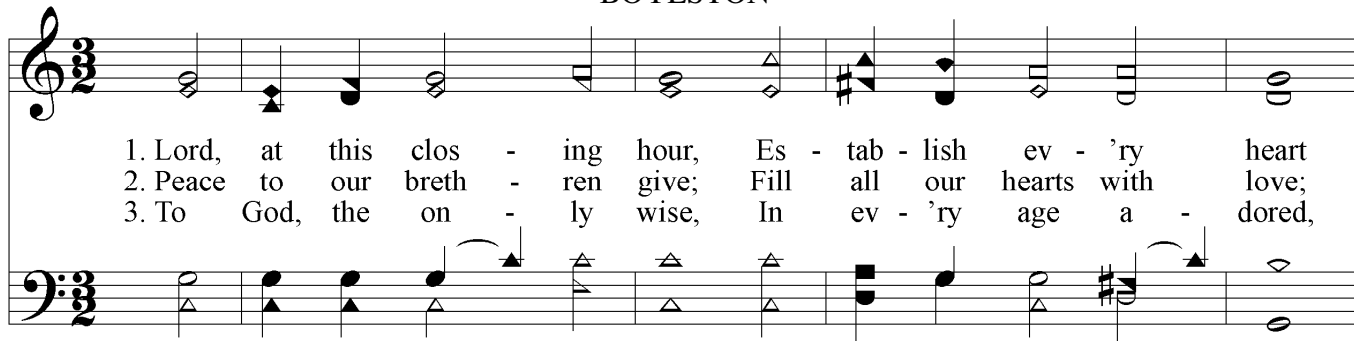


And in all our praise of Thee May our lips and lives a - gree.  
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy - al to Thy ho - ly will.  
Make us pa - tient, gen - tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind. A - men.

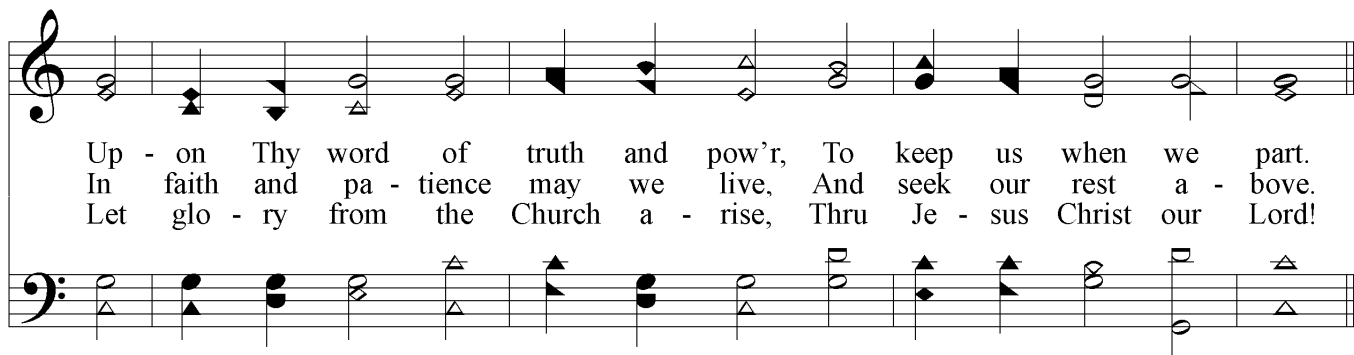


# Lord, At This Closing Hour (Arr. 1)

BOYLSTON



1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - 'ry heart  
2. Peace to our breth - ren give; Fill all our hearts with love;  
3. To God, the on - ly wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored,



Up - on Thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.  
In faith and pa - tience may we live, And seek our rest a - bove.  
Let glo - ry from the Church a - rise, Thru Je - sus Christ our Lord!

# Lord, At This Closing Hour (Arr. 2)

MORNINGTON S. M.

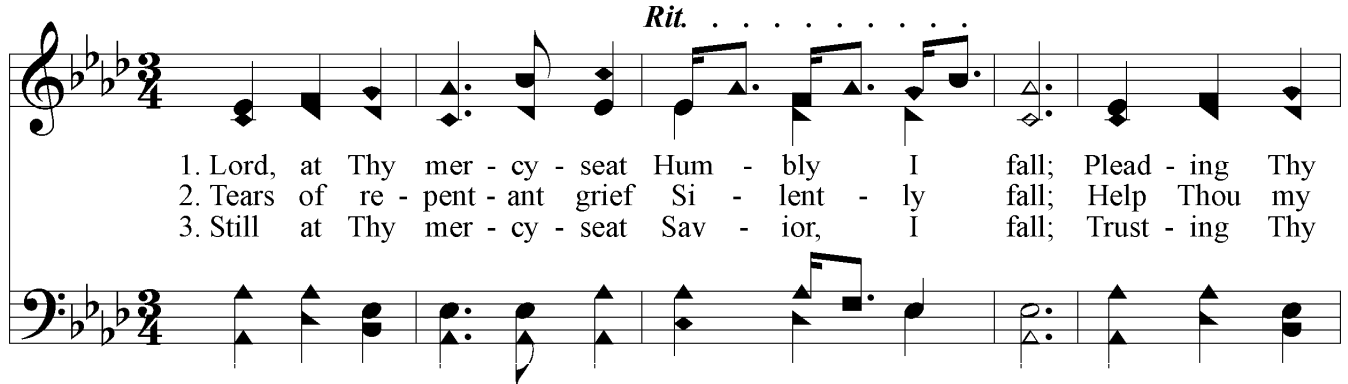
1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - 'ry heart  
2. Peace to our breth - ren give, Fill all our hearts with grace;  
3. Thru chang - es bright or drear, We would Thy will pur - sue;  
4. To God, the on - ly Wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored,

Up - on Thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.  
In faith and pa - tience may we live, Till we shall see Thy face.  
And toil to spread Thy gos - pel here Till we Thy glo - ry view.  
Let glo - ry from the church a - rise, Thru Je - sus Christ our Lord!

# Lord, At Thy Mercy Seat

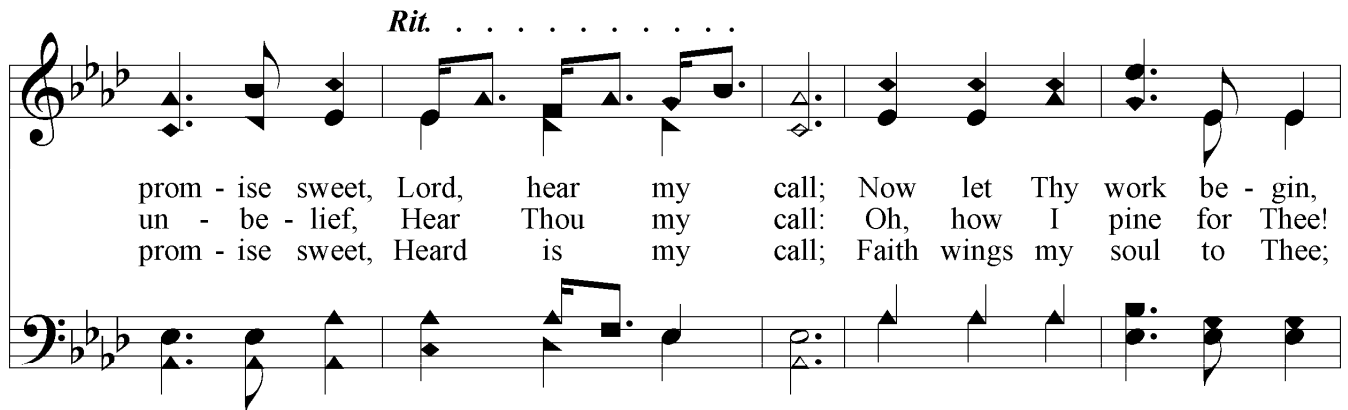
JESUS, MY ALL

*Rit.* . . . . .



1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy - seat Hum - bly I fall; Plead - ing Thy  
2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou my  
3. Still at Thy mer - cy - seat Sav - ior, I fall; Trust - ing Thy

*Rit.* . . . . .



prom - ise sweet, Lord, hear my call; Now let Thy work be - gin,  
un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call: Oh, how I pine for Thee!  
prom - ise sweet, Heard is my call; Faith wings my soul to Thee;

*Rit.* . . . . .



Oh, make me pure with - in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all.  
'Tis all my hope and plea: Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.  
This all my song shall be, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

# Lord, At Thy Table We Behold

CHIMES

1. Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;  
2. What strange, sur - pris - ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?  
3. Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav'n, Join all your sa - cred pow'rs:

But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel - come place.  
Je - sus our wea - ry souls in - vites, And free - ly bids us come!  
No theme is like re - deem - ing love; No Sav - ior is like ours.

# Lord, Be With And Watch Between Us

"The Lord watch between me and thee." – Gen. 31:49



1. Lord, be with and watch be - tween us Guard the door of ev - 'ry heart;  
2. Lord, be with and watch be - tween us, Where - so - ev - er we may be;  
3. Lord, be with and watch be - tween us, Keep our hearts from ev - 'ry sin;



Make Thy face to shine up - on us, And to each Thy grace im - part.  
In our ab - sence from each oth - er, May we still a - bide in Thee.  
Still pro - tect, de - fend, pre - serve us, Go - ing out and com - ing in.

## Chorus



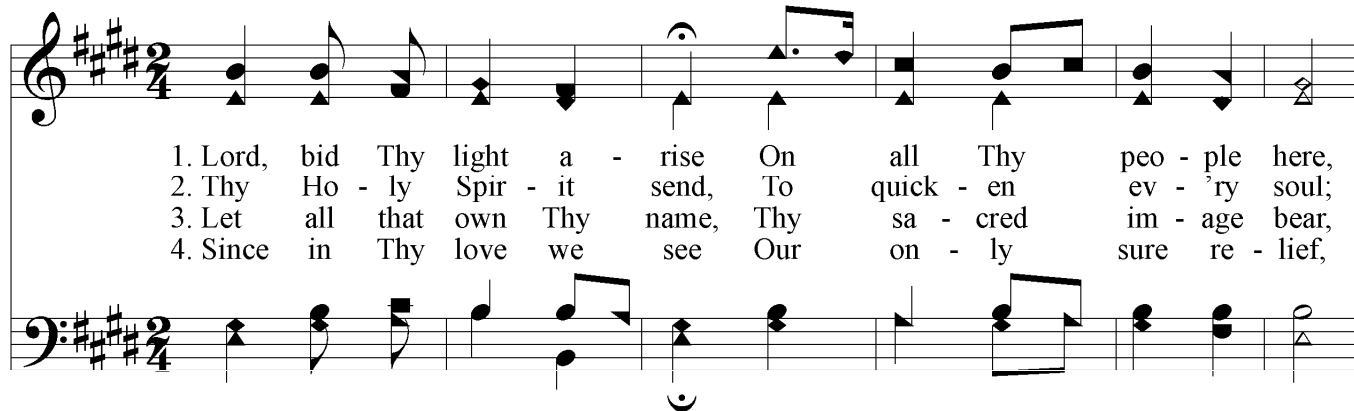
Grant us peace that, like a riv - er On - ward flows, and flows for ev - er;



'Till in heav'n we all shall gath - er, Nev - er more to part a - gain.

# Lord, Bid Thy Light Arise

MORNINGTON



1. Lord, bid Thy light a - rise On all Thy peo - ple here,  
2. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it send, To quick - en ev - 'ry soul;  
3. Let all that own Thy name, Thy sa - cred im - age bear,  
4. Since in Thy love we see Our on - ly sure re - lief,



And when we raise our long - ing eyes, Oh, may we find Thee near!  
And hearts, the most re - bel - lious, bend To Thy di - vine con - trol.  
And light in ev - 'ry heart the flame Of watch - ful - ness and prayer.  
Oh, raise our earth - ly minds to Thee, And help our un - be - lief!

# Lord, Crucified

Lord, Cru - ci - fied, Give me a heart like Thine; Teach me to love the

dy - ing souls a - round. Oh, keep my heart in clos - est touch with Thee;

And give me love, pure Cal - v'ry Love, To bring the lost to Thee.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are: "Lord, Cru - ci - fied, Give me a heart like Thine; Teach me to love the dy - ing souls a - round. Oh, keep my heart in clos - est touch with Thee; And give me love, pure Cal - v'ry Love, To bring the lost to Thee." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

# Lord Dismiss Us (Arr. 1)

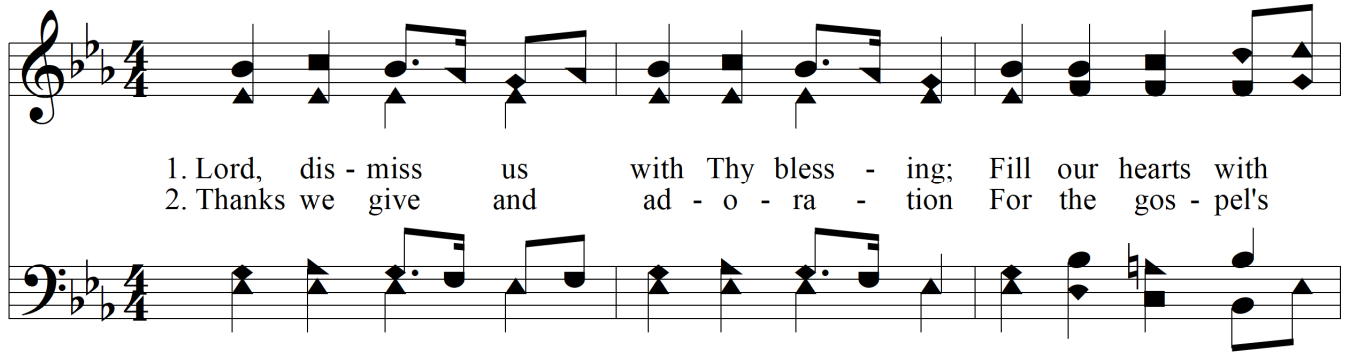
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.  
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound. A - men.

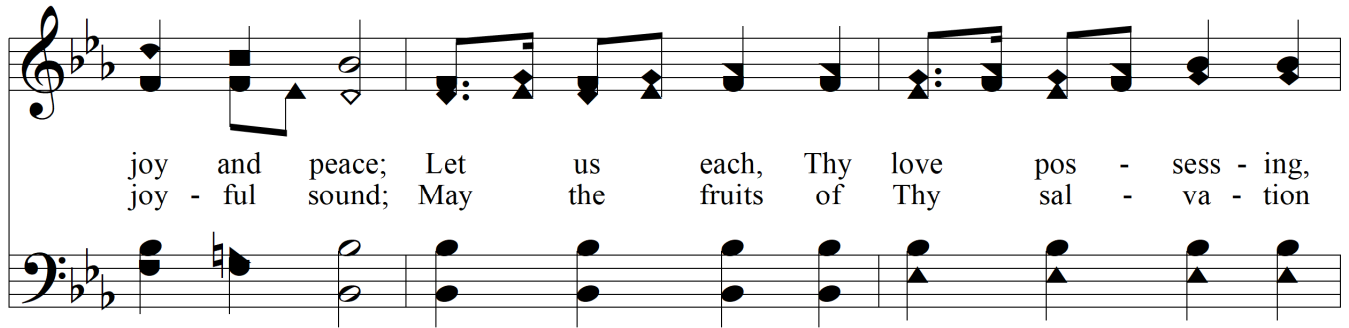
The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano lines. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.



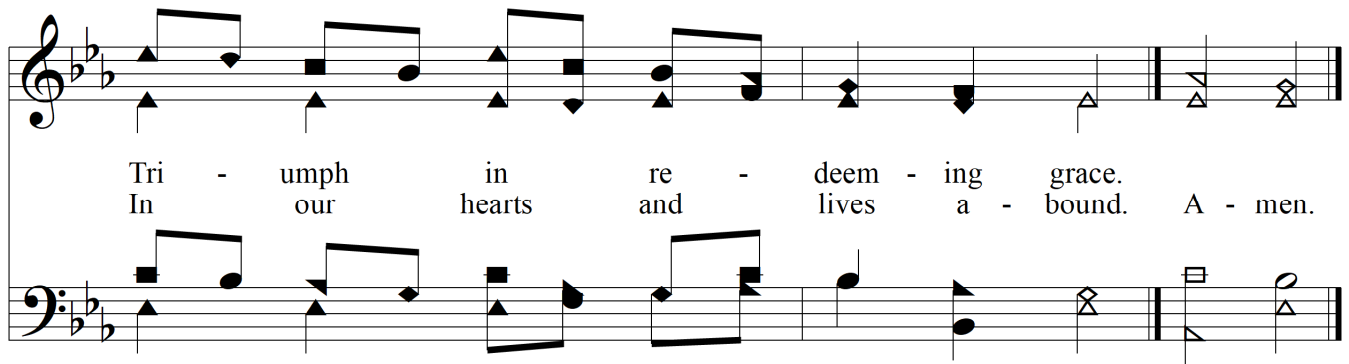
# Lord, Dismiss Us (Arr. 2)



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with  
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For the gos - pel's



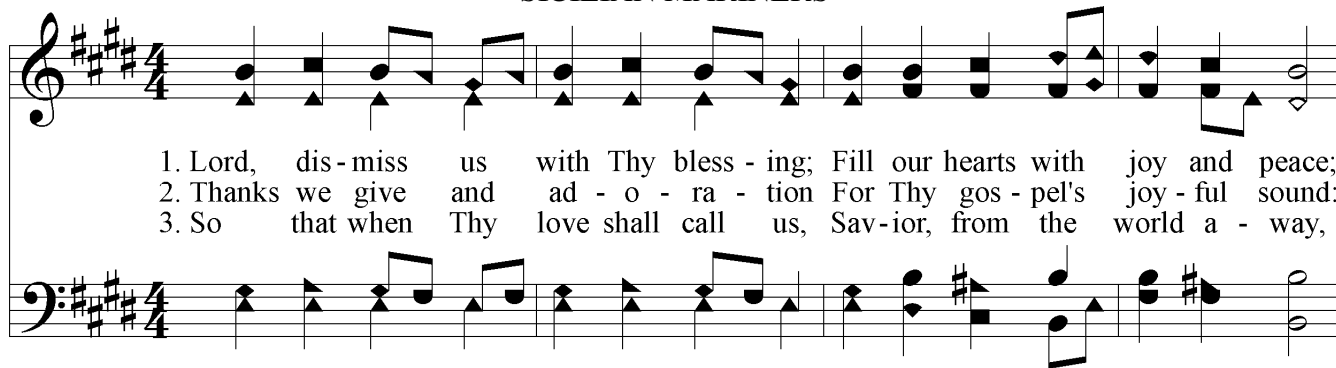
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,  
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion



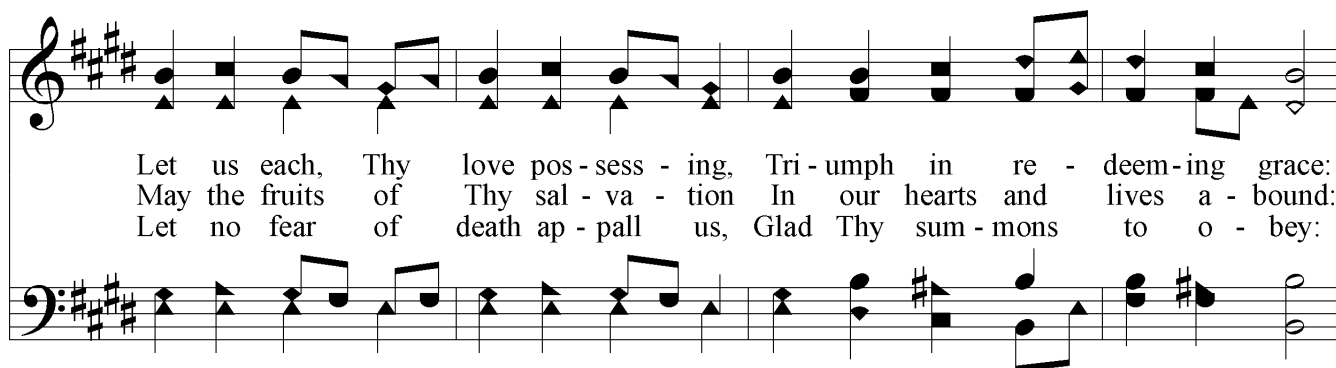
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.  
In our hearts and lives a - bound. A - men.

# Lord, Dismiss (Arr. 3)

SICILIAN MARINERS



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound:  
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the world a - way,

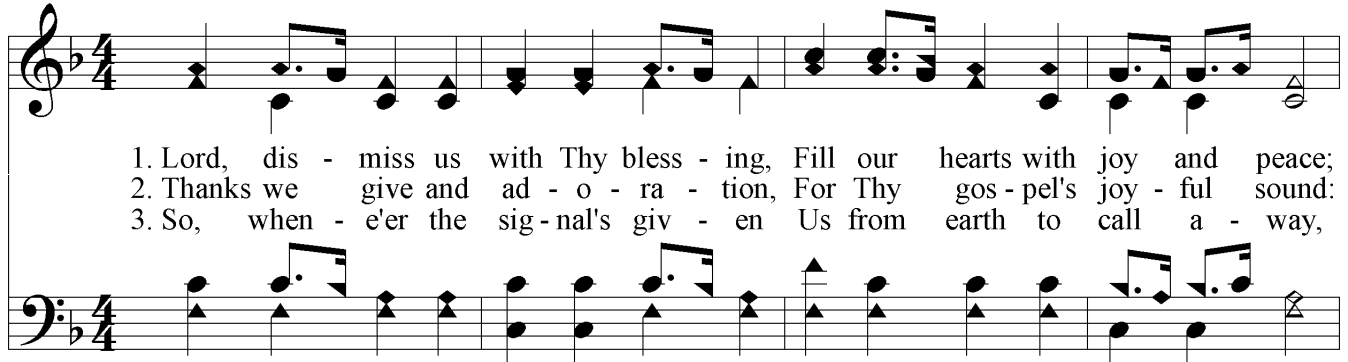


Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:  
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound:  
Let no fear of death ap - pall us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey:



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thru this wil - der - ness.  
Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;  
May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day.

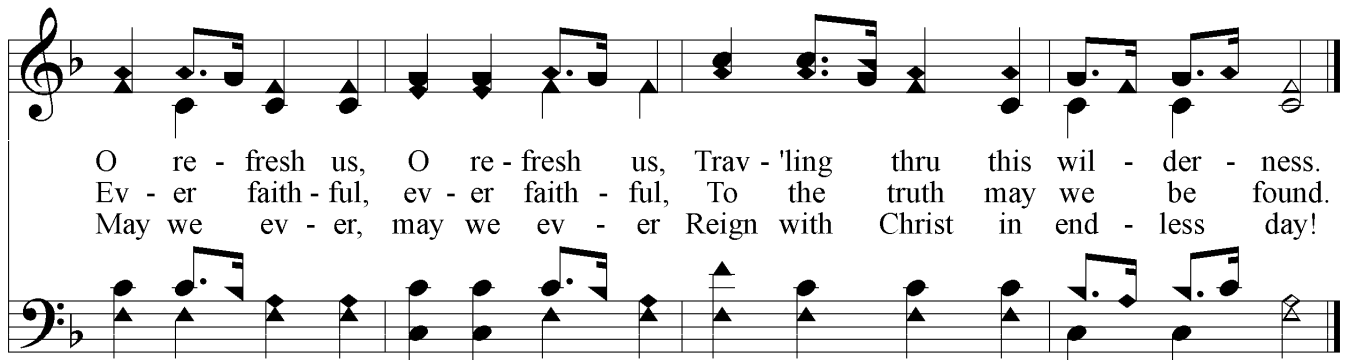
# Lord, Dismiss Us (Arr. 4)



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;  
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way,



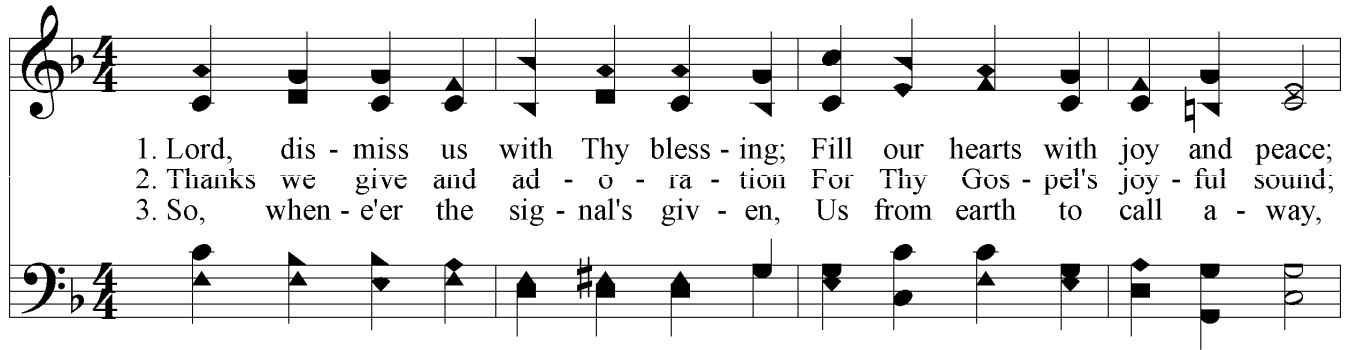
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;  
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;  
Borne on an - gel's wings to heav - en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey,



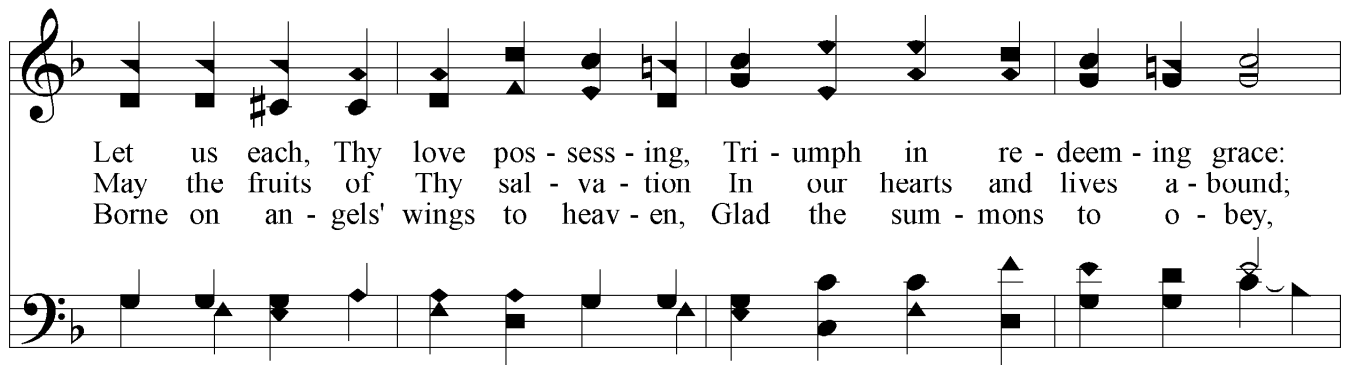
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thru this wil - der - ness.  
Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found.  
May we ev - er, may we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day!

# Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing (Arr. 5)

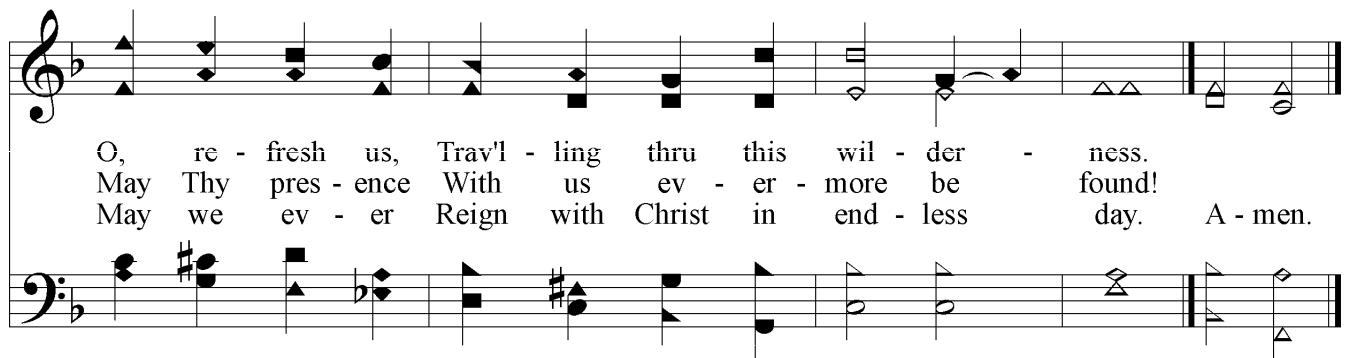
ETON COLLEGE 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;  
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en, Us from earth to call a - way,

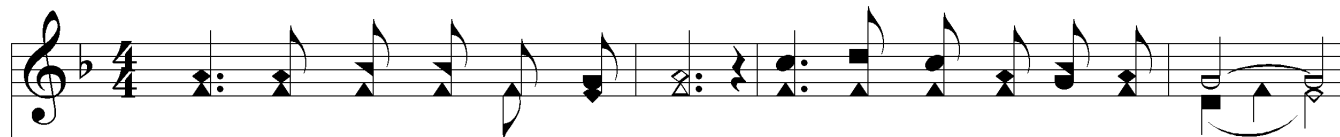


Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:  
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound;  
Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en, Glad the sum - mons to o - bey,

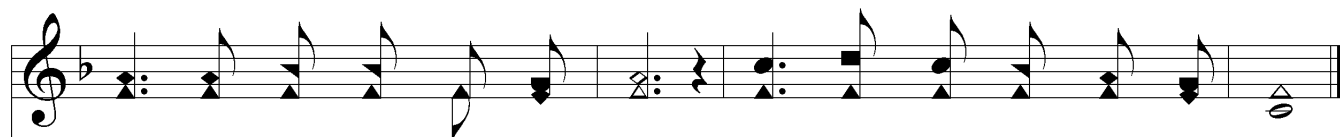


O, re - fresh us, Trav'l - ling thru this wil - der - ness.  
May Thy pres - ence With us ev - er - more be found!  
May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day. A - men.

# Lord, Dismiss Us In Thy Care



1. Lord, dis - miss us in Thy care; Nev - er leave us is our prayer,  
2. Tho' we go our sep - arate ways, We're to - geth - er in Thy praise;  
3. When the tempt - er comes a - round, Serv - ing Thee may we be found;  
4. Till we gath - er back a - gain, Fa - ther, keep us free from sin,



As we go in - to the night, Shield us with Thine arms of might.  
Knit in love and faith un - feigned, Keep us thus in Je - sus' name.  
Fa - ther, wilt Thou be near - by? He won't harm if Thou art night.  
Pure and ho - ly would we be, As the one who set us free.



Words: Gene C. Finley

Music: G. C. Finley (melody) & G. E. Baggett (harmony)

# Lord, For Tomorrow And Its Needs (Arr. 1)


1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;  
 2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;  
 3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way,

Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day.  
 Set Thou a seal up on my lips Thru all to - day.  
 Give me Thy Sac - ra - ment Di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day.

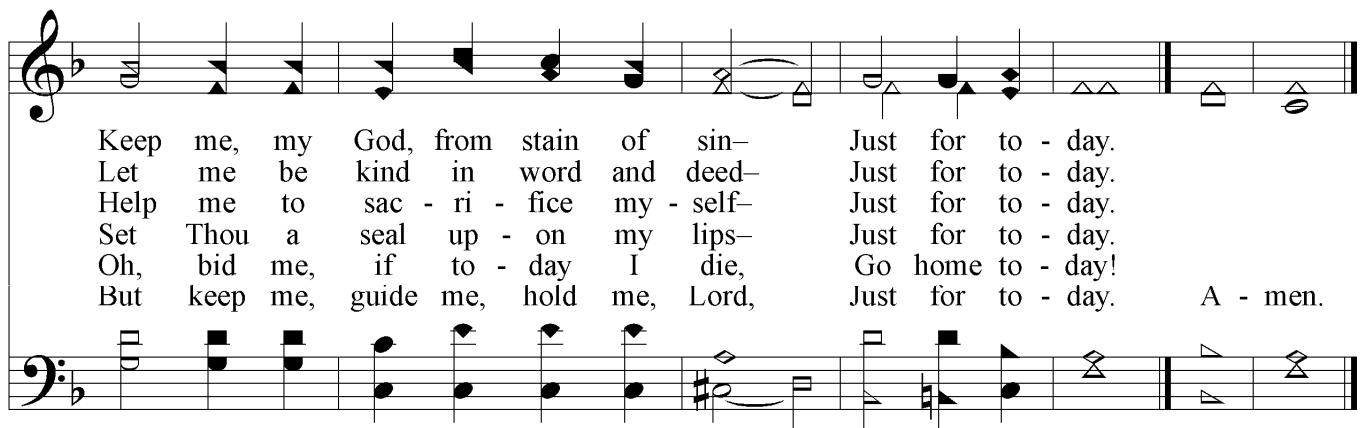
*cresc...*  
 Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly, And du - ly pray;  
 Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;  
 So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;

*ff* *rall...*  
 Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther to - day.  
 Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.  
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thru each to - day.

# Lord, For Tomorrow And Its Needs (Arr. 2)



1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;  
2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work, And du - ly pray;  
3. Let me be slow to do my will; Prompt to o - bey;  
4. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;  
5. Cleanse and re - ceive my part - ing soul; Be Thou my stay;  
6. So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;



Keep me, my God, from stain of sin— Just for to - day.  
Let me be kind in word and deed— Just for to - day.  
Help me to sac - ri - fice my - self— Just for to - day.  
Set Thou a seal up - on my lips— Just for to - day.  
Oh, bid me, if to - day I die, Go home to - day!  
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord, Just for to - day. A - men.

# Lord, For Tomorrow And Its Needs (Arr. 3)

JUST FOR TO-DAY 8, 4, 8, 4, with Refrain

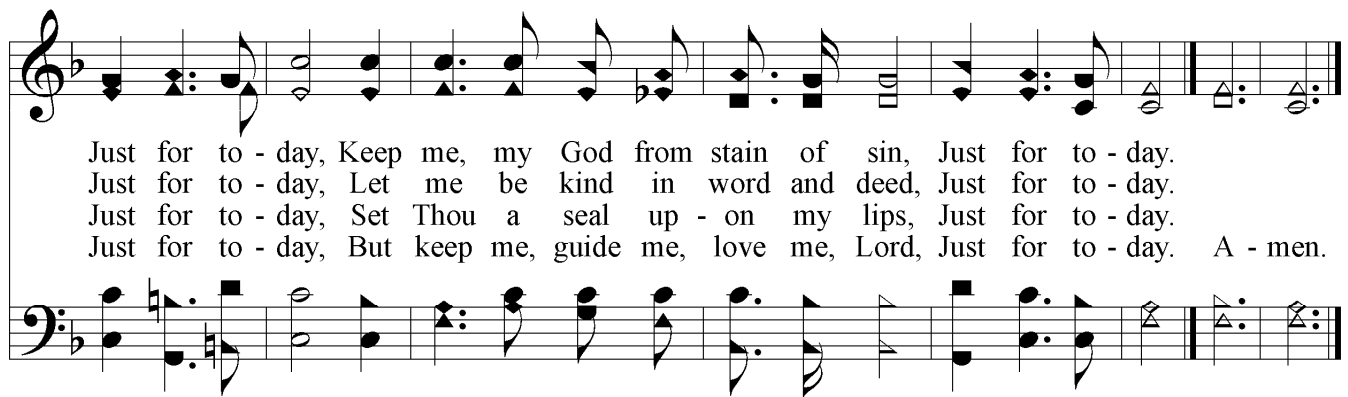


1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs, I do not pray; Keep me, my  
2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work And du - ly pray; Let me be  
3. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say; Set Thou a  
4. So, for to - mor - row and its needs, I do not pray; But keep me,



*Refrain*

God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day. Just for to - day,  
kind in word and deed, Just for to - day. Just for to - day,  
seal up - on my lips, Just for to - day. Just for to - day,  
guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to - day. Just for to - day,

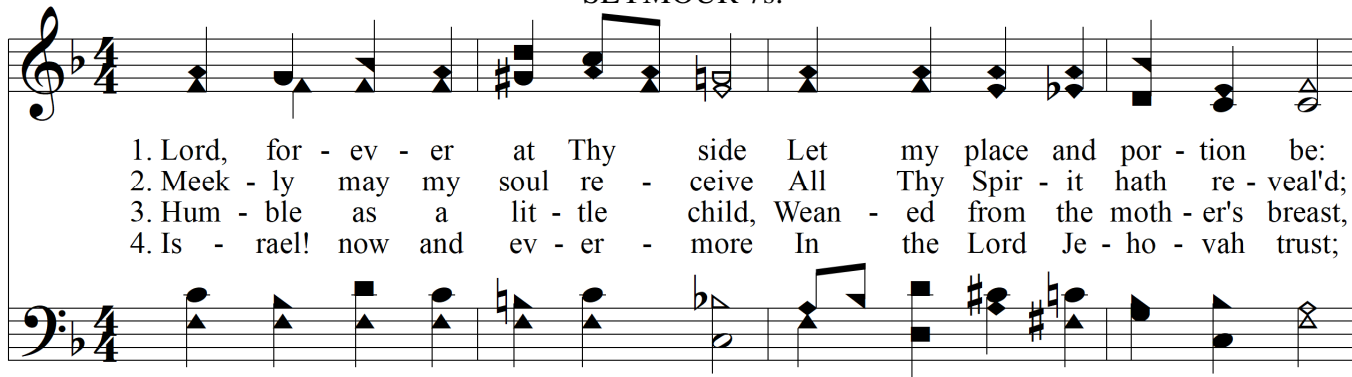


Just for to - day, Keep me, my God from stain of sin, Just for to - day.  
Just for to - day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to - day.  
Just for to - day, Set Thou a seal up - on my lips, Just for to - day.  
Just for to - day, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to - day. A - men.

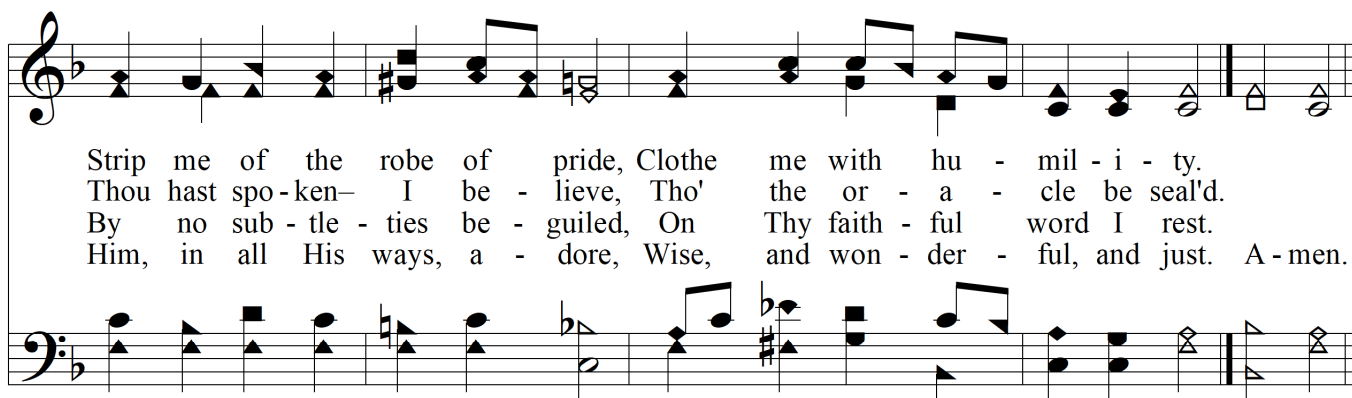


# Lord, Forever At Thy Side

SEYMOUR 7s.



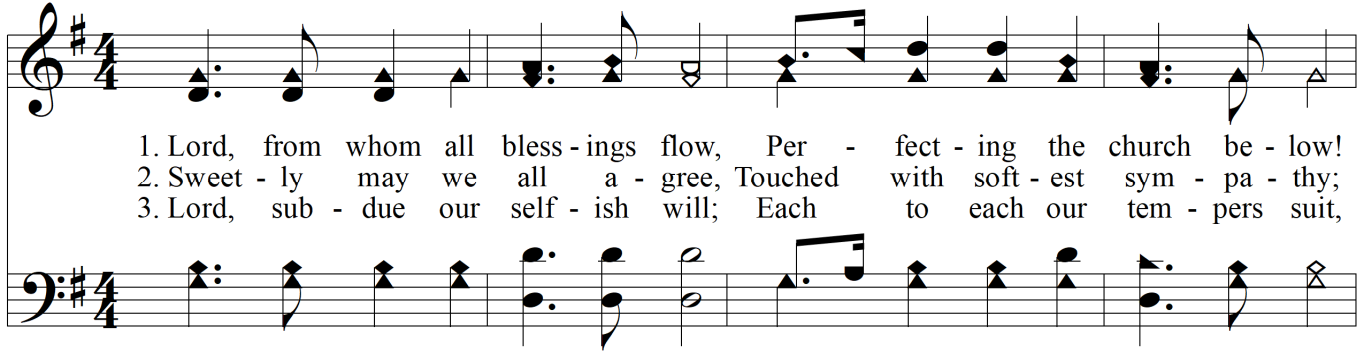
1. Lord, for - ev - er at Thy side Let my place and por - tion be:  
2. Meek - ly may my soul re - ceive All Thy Spir - it hath re - veal'd;  
3. Hum - ble as a lit - tle child, Wean - ed from the moth - er's breast,  
4. Is - rael! now and ev - er - more In the Lord Je - ho - vah trust;



Strip me of the robe of pride, Clothe me with hu - mil - i - ty.  
Thou hast spo - ken— I be - lieve, Tho' the or - a - cle be seal'd.  
By no sub - tle - ties be - guiled, On Thy faith - ful word I rest.  
Him, in all His ways, a - dore, Wise, and won - der - ful, and just. A - men.

# Lord, From Whom All Blessings Flow

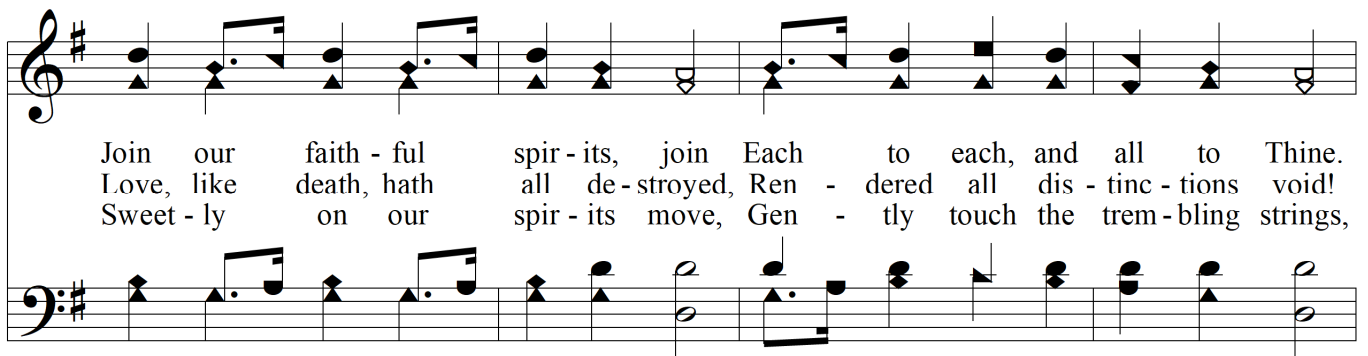
MERDIN



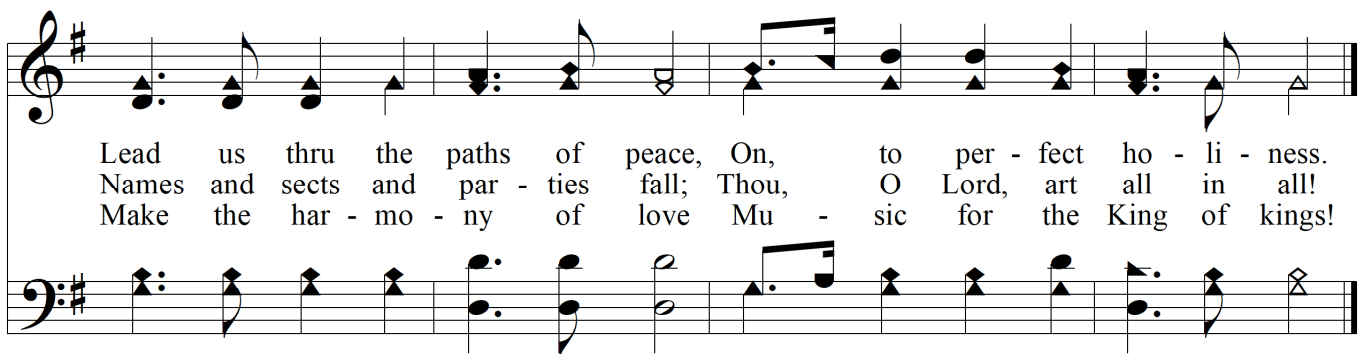
1. Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect - ing the church be - low!  
2. Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft - est sym - pa - thy;  
3. Lord, sub - due our self - ish will; Each to each our tem - pers suit,



Stead - fast may we cleave to Thee, Love the mys - tic un - ion be.  
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor ser - vile, Lord, in Thee.  
By Thy mod - u - lat - ing skill, Heart to heart, as lute to lute.



Join our faith - ful spir - its, join Each to each, and all to Thine.  
Love, like death, hath all de - stroyed, Ren - dered all dis - tinc - tions void!  
Sweet - ly on our spir - its move, Gen - tly touch the trem - bling strings,



Lead us thru the paths of peace, On, to per - fect ho - li - ness.  
Names and sects and par - ties fall; Thou, O Lord, art all in all!  
Make the har - mo - ny of love Mu - sic for the King of kings!

# Lord God Of Hosts, Whose Purpose, Never Swerving

1. Lord God of hosts, Whose pur - pose, nev - er swerv - ing,  
 2. Strong Son of God, Whose work was His that sent Thee,  
 3. O Prince of peace, Thou bring - er of good tid - ings,  
 4. Lord God, Whose grace has called us to Thy ser - vice,

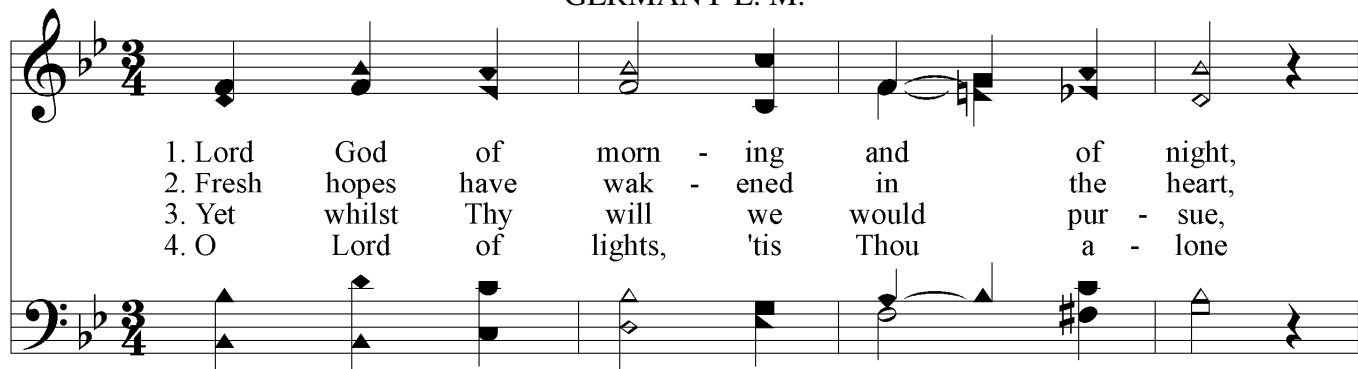
Leads toward the day of Je - sus Christ Thy Son,  
 One with the Fa - ther, thought and deed and word,  
 Teach us to speak Thy word of hope and cheer,  
 How good Thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!

Grant us to march a - mong Thy faith - ful le - gions,  
 One make us all, true com - rades in Thy ser - vice,  
 Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striv - ing,  
 We work with Thee; we go where Thou wilt lead us,

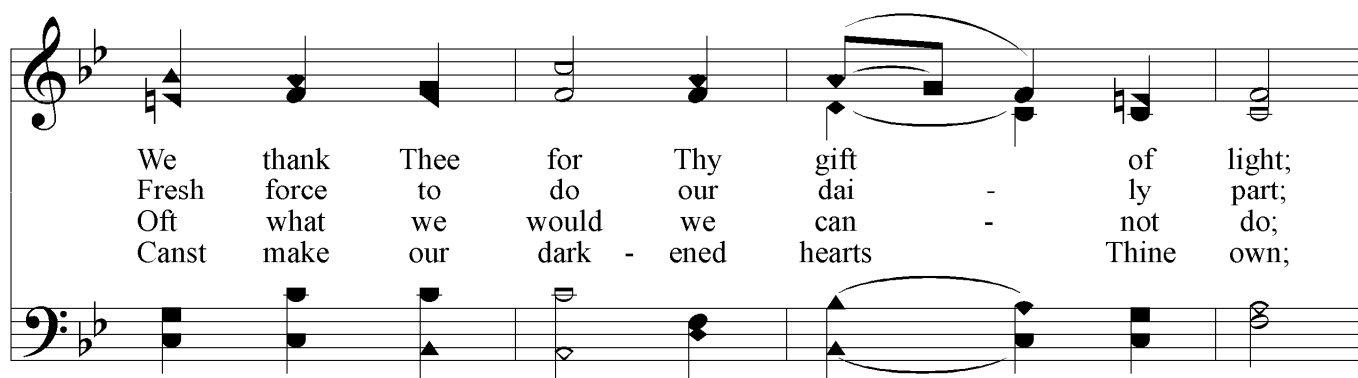
Armed with Thy cour - age, till the world is won.  
 And make us one in Thee with God the Lord.  
 Light for the path of life, and God brought near.  
 Un - til in all the earth Thy king - dom come. A - men.

# Lord God Of Morning And Of Night

GERMANY L. M.



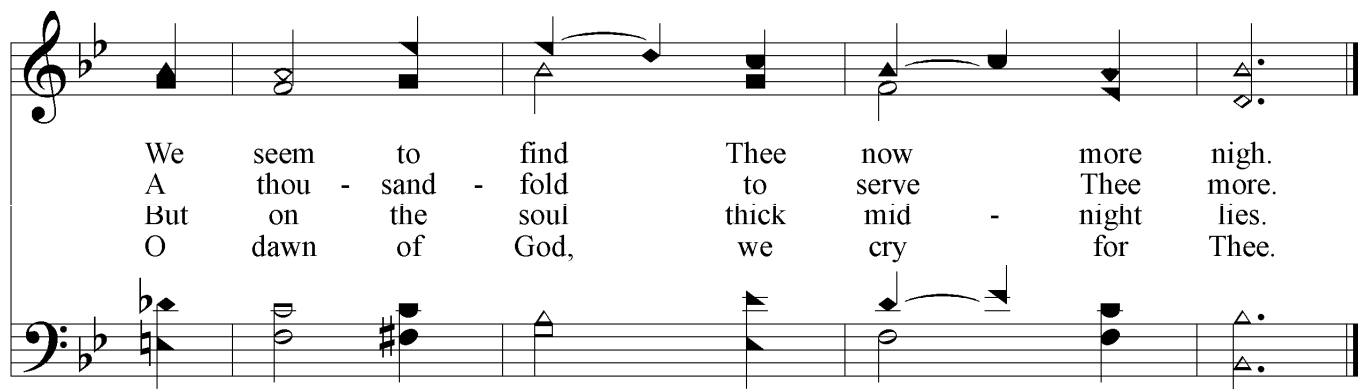
1. Lord God of morn - ing and of night,  
2. Fresh hopes have wak - ened in the heart,  
3. Yet whilst Thy will we would pur - sue,  
4. O Lord of lights, 'tis Thou a - lone



We thank Thee for Thy gift of light;  
Fresh force to do our dai - ly part;  
Oft what we would we can - not do;  
Canst make our dark - ened hearts Thine own;



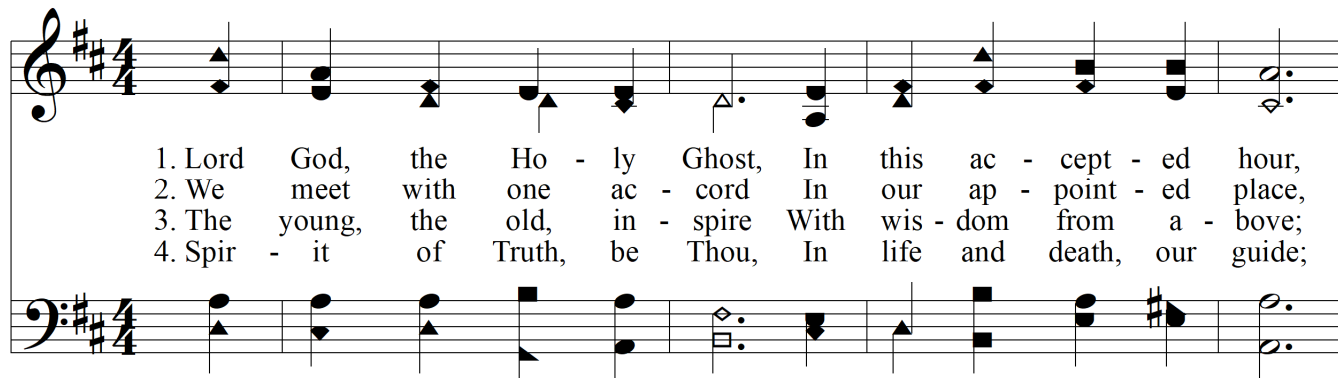
As in the dawn the shad - ows fly  
Thy thou - sand sleeps the our strength re - store,  
The sun may stand day in with ze - nith skies,  
Tho' this new day with joy we see,



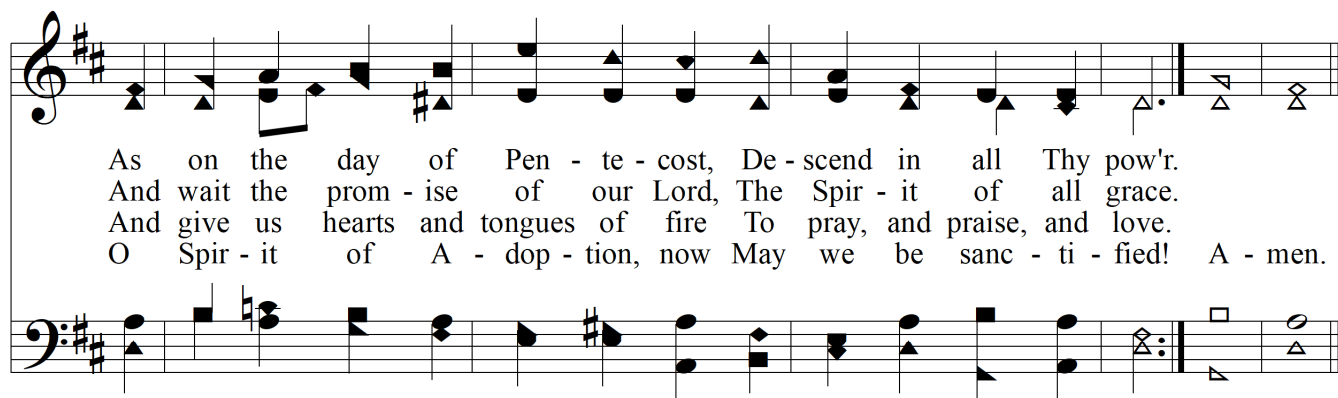
We seem to find Thee now more nigh.  
A thou - sand - fold to serve Thee more.  
But on the soul God, thick we mid - night lies.  
O dawn of God, we cry for Thee.

# Lord God, The Holy Ghost

BUDDINGTON S. M.



1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,  
2. We meet with one ac - cord In our ap - point - ed place,  
3. The young, the old, in - spire With wis - dom from a - bove;  
4. Spir - it of Truth, be Thou, In life and death, our guide;

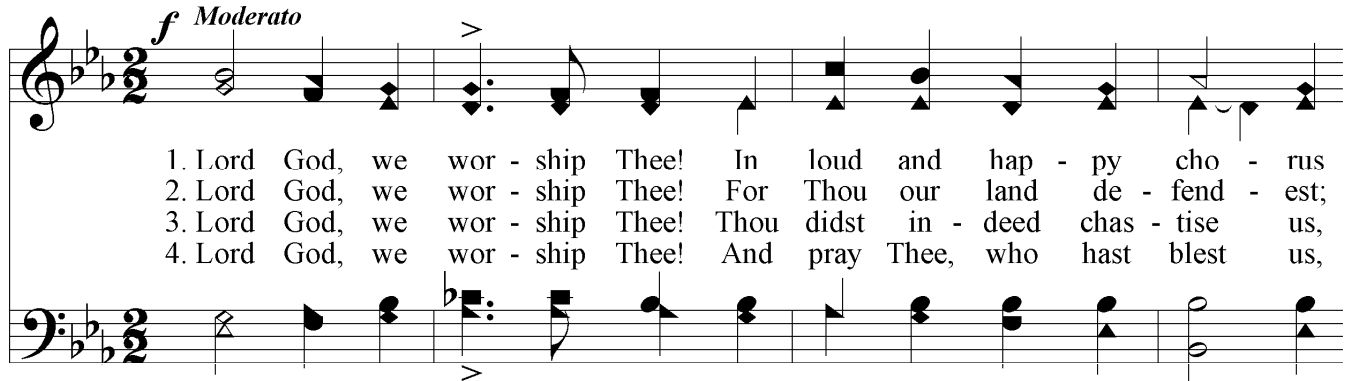


As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy pow'r.  
And wait the prom - ise of our Lord, The Spir - it of all grace.  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire To pray, and praise, and love.  
O Spir - it of A - dop - tion, now May we be sanc - ti - fied! A - men.

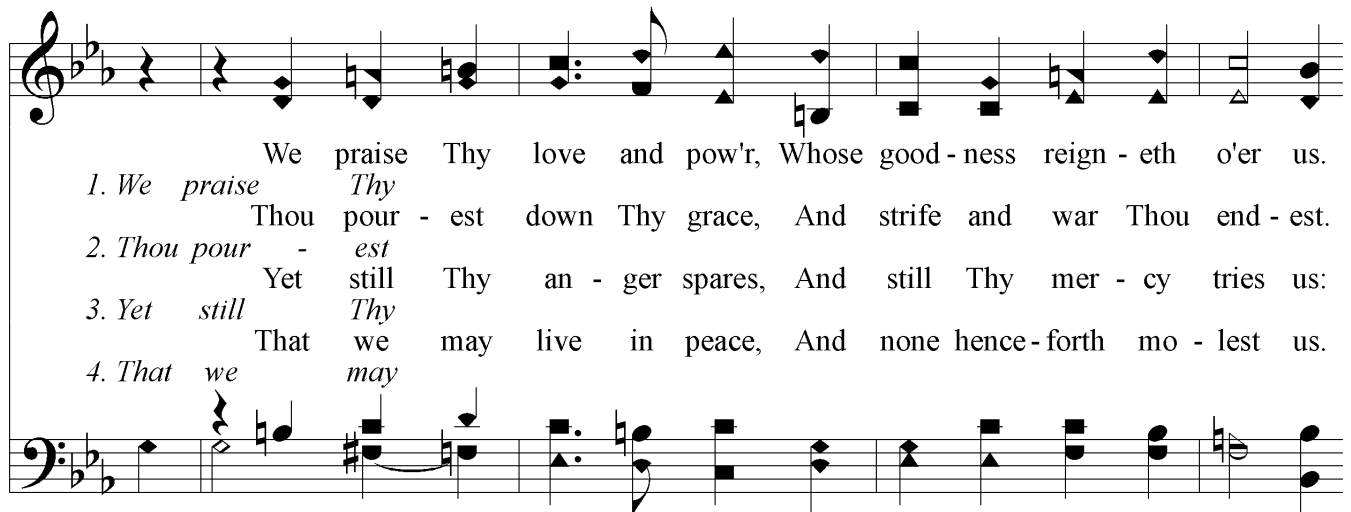
# Lord God, We Worship Thee

MARION

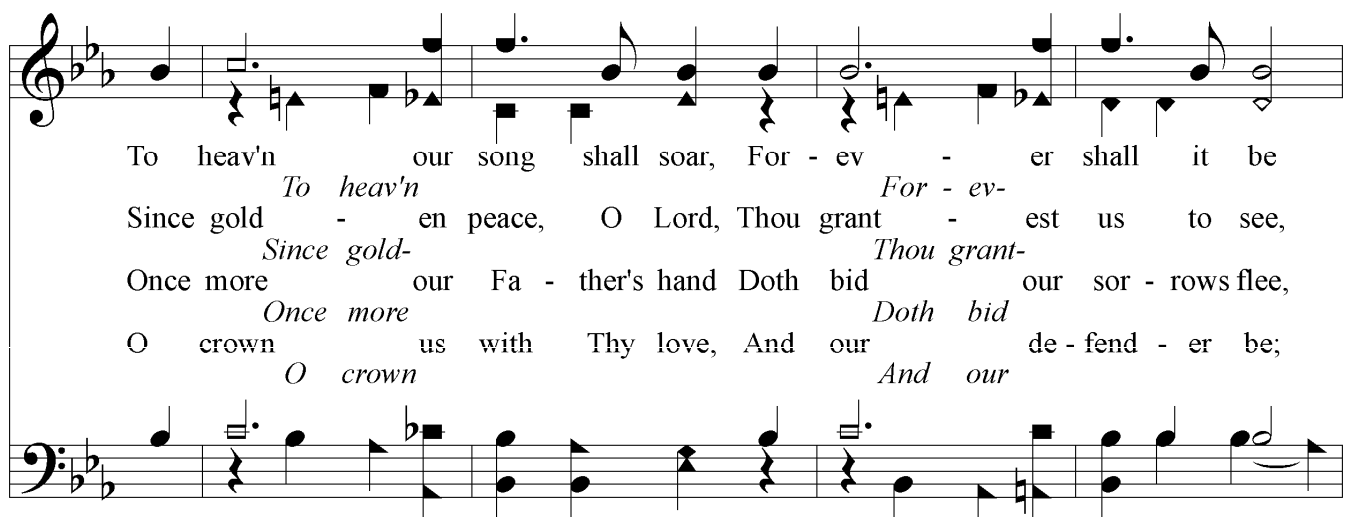
*f* *Moderato*



1. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! In loud and hap - py cho - rus  
2. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! For Thou our land de - fend - est;  
3. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! Thou didst in - deed chas - tise us,  
4. Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! And pray Thee, who hast blest us,



We praise Thy love and pow'r, Whose good - ness reign - eth o'er us.  
1. *We praise* Thy Thou pour - est down Thy grace, And strife and war Thou end - est.  
2. *Thou pour - est* Yet still Thy an - ger spares, And still Thy mer - cy tries us:  
3. *Yet still* Thy That we may live in peace, And none hence - forth mo - lest us.  
4. *That we may*



To heav'n our song shall soar, For - ev - er shall it be  
*To heav'n* Since gold - en peace, O Lord, Thou grant - est us to see,  
*For - ev -*  
*Since gold -* Once more our Fa - ther's hand Doth bid our sor - rows flee,  
*Thou grant -*  
*Once more* O crown us with Thy love, And our de - fend - er be;  
*Doth bid*  
*O crown* *And our*

# *Lord God, We Worship Thee*

Re - sound - ing o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!  
Our land with one ac - cord, Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.  
And peace re - jice our land: Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!  
Thou, who hast heard our pray'r, Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lord God, We Worship Thee". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), 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 printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Re - sound - ing o'er and o'er, Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! Our land with one ac - cord, Lord God, gives thanks to Thee. And peace re - jice our land: Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! Thou, who hast heard our pray'r, Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!"

# Lord, Have Mercy

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us,  
and in - cline our hearts to keep Thy law.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lord, Have Mercy". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the lyrics "Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us," and the second system contains "and in - cline our hearts to keep Thy law." The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with some notes beamed together and some held over from the previous measure.



# Lord, Hear Our Morning Prayer

MORNING PRAYER S. M. D.

1. Lord, hear our morn - ing prayer, And bless us thru the day:  
2. Lord, bless the toil - ing hands That make our home so fair,-

Tis sweet to feel that Thou dost care- That Thou wilt guide our way.  
That glad - ly work love's sweet com - mands, And ev - 'ry bur - den share.

O keep the bus - y feet That jour - ney from the home,  
O may the par - ents, Lord, And all the chil - dren be,

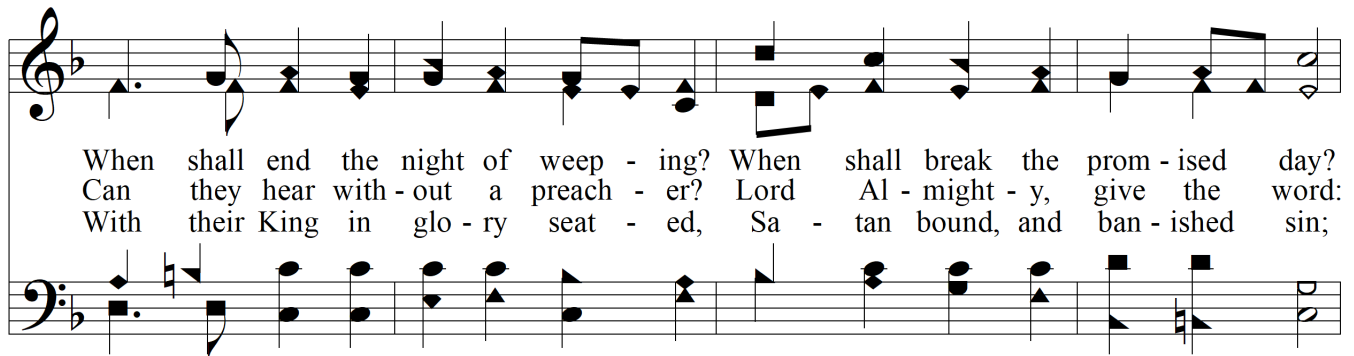
And may we all to - geth - er meet When eve - ning shad - ows come.  
With heart and mind in sweet ac - cord, One fam - i - ly in Thee! A - men.

# Lord, Her Watch Thy Church Is Keeping (Arr. 1)

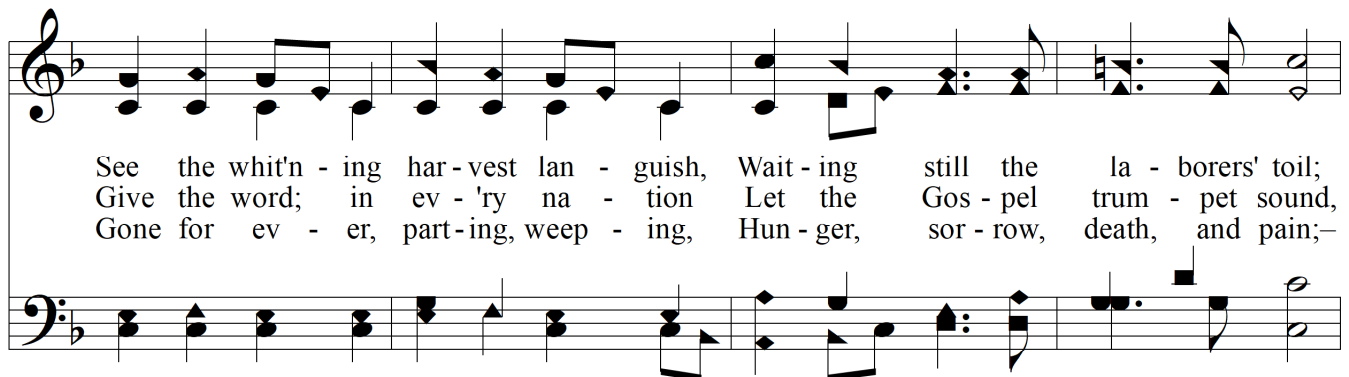
AUSTRIA 8s & 7s D.



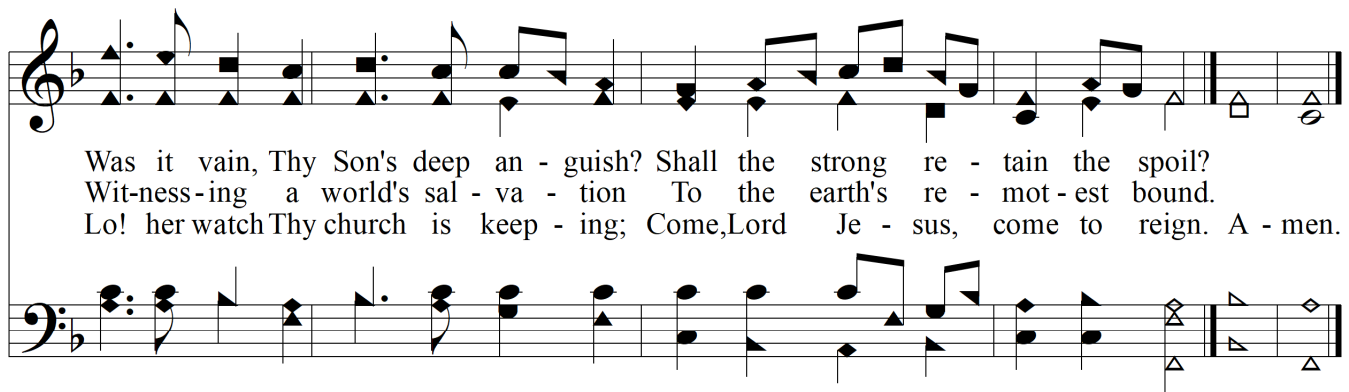
1. Lord, her watch Thy church is keep - ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?  
2. Tid - ings, sent to ev - 'ry crea - ture, Mil - lions yet have nev - er heard;  
3. Then the end: Thy church com - plet - ed, All Thy cho - sen gath - ered in,



When shall end the night of weep - ing? When shall break the prom - ised day?  
Can they hear with - out a preach - er? Lord Al - might - y, give the word:  
With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan bound, and ban - ished sin;



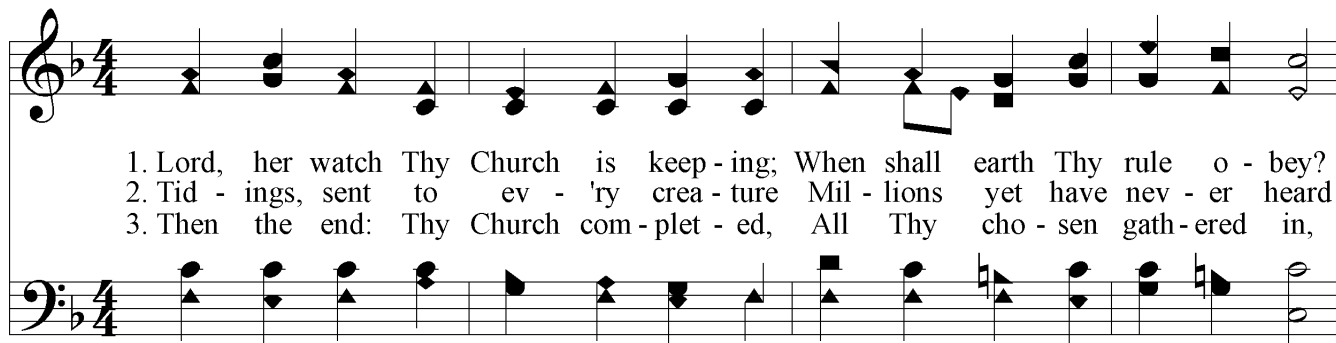
See the whit'n - ing har - vest lan - guish, Wait - ing still the la - borers' toil;  
Give the word; in ev - 'ry na - tion Let the Gos - pel trum - pet sound,  
Gone for ev - er, part - ing, weep - ing, Hun - ger, sor - row, death, and pain; -



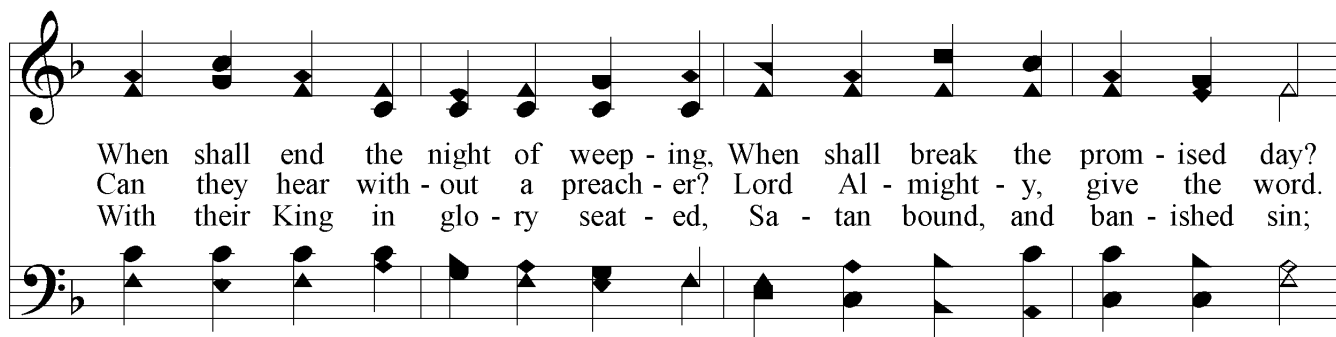
Was it vain, Thy Son's deep an - guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?  
Wit - ness - ing a world's sal - va - tion To the earth's re - mot - est bound.  
Lo! her watch Thy church is keep - ing; Come, Lord Je - sus, come to reign. A - men.

# Lord, Her Watch Thy Church Is Keeping (Arr. 2)

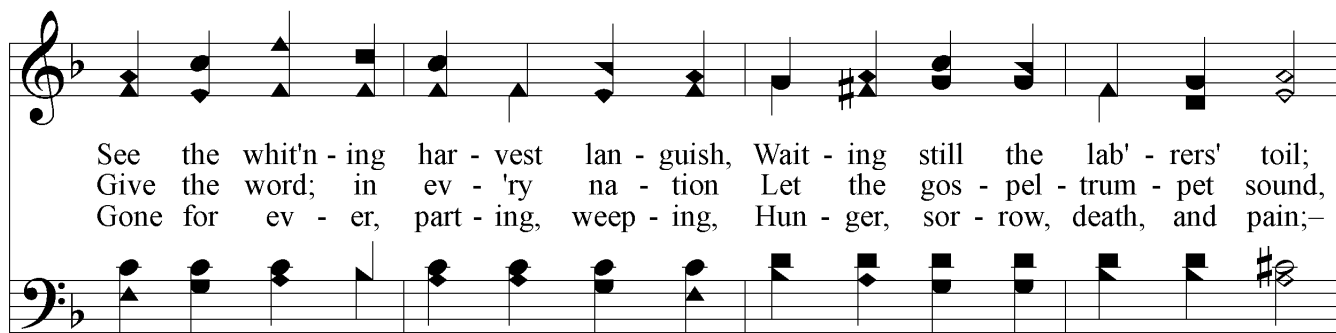
DEERHURST



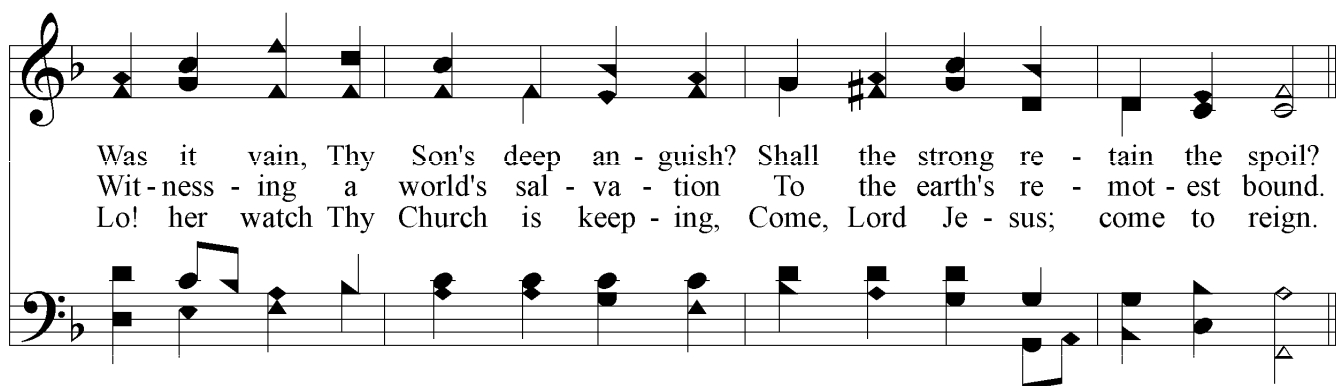
1. Lord, her watch Thy Church is keep - ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?  
2. Tid - ings, sent to ev - 'ry crea - ture Mil - lions yet have nev - er heard  
3. Then the end: Thy Church com - plet - ed, All Thy cho - sen gath - ered in,



When shall end the night of weep - ing, When shall break the prom - ised day?  
Can they hear with - out a preach - er? Lord Al - might - y, give the word.  
With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan bound, and ban - ished sin;



See the whit'n - ing har - vest lan - guish, Wait - ing still the lab' - rers' toil;  
Give the word; in ev - 'ry na - tion Let the gos - pel - trum - pet sound,  
Gone for ev - er, part - ing, weep - ing, Hun - ger, sor - row, death, and pain;-



Was it vain, Thy Son's deep an - guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?  
Wit - ness - ing a world's sal - va - tion To the earth's re - mot - est bound.  
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keep - ing, Come, Lord Je - sus; come to reign.

# Lord, I Am Thine

C/G - SOL

1. Lord, I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine, Pur - chased and saved by blood di - vine.  
2. Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine thru all e - ter - ni - ty;  
3. Here, at the cross where flows the blood That bought my guilt - y soul for God,

With full con - sent Thine I would be, And own Thy sov - 'reign right in me.  
The vow is past be - yond re - peal, And now I set the sol - emn seal.  
Thee, my new Mas - ter, now I call, And con - se - crate to Thee my all.

# Lord, I Believe (Arr. 1)

1. Lord, I be - lieve; I've heard Thy gra - cious call; Fain would I find in  
2. I know Thy blood can wash a - way my sin, I know Thy grace can  
3. And as I bend be - fore Thy mer - cy seat, Oh, fill my soul with

Thee my all in all; Come now and take a - way my sin and grief;  
keep me pure with - in; A - mong ten thou - sand Thou art King and Chief;  
blest as - sur - ance sweet; Dear Mas - ter, come, oh, come to my re - lief;

## Chorus

Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.  
Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief. Lord, I be - lieve;  
Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.

Lord, I be - lieve; Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.

# Lord, I Believe (Arr. 2)

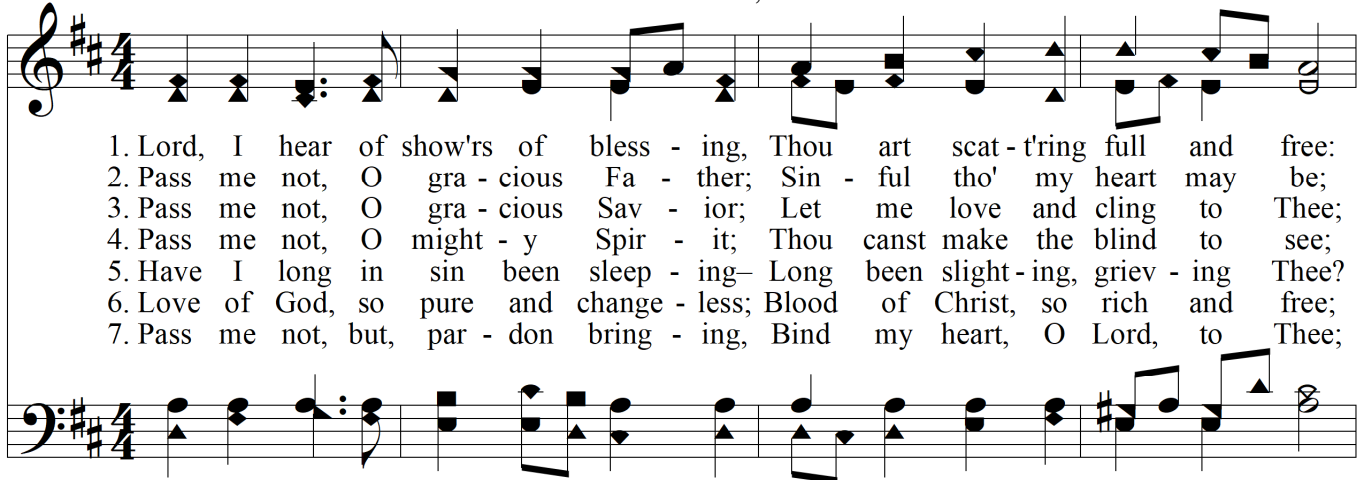
WREXFORD C. M.

1. Lord, I be - lieve; Thy pow'r I own; Thy word I would o - bey;  
2. Lord, I be - lieve; but gloom - y fears Some - times be - dim my sight;  
3. Lord, I be - lieve; but oft, I know, My faith is cold and weak;  
4. Yes! I be - lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief.

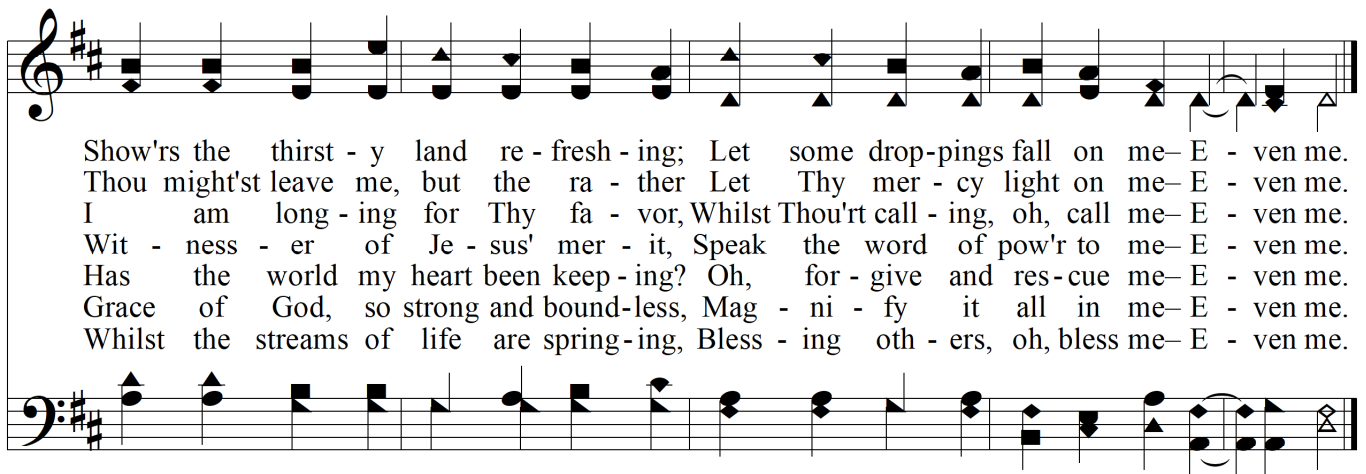
I wan - der com - fort - less and lone, When from Thy truth I stray.  
I look to Thee in pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.  
My weak - ness strength - en, and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek.  
Lord, to Thy truth my spir - it bow; "Help Thou my un - be - lief!"

# Lord, I Hear Of Showers Of Blessing (Arr. 1)

ETIAM ET MIHI 8s, 7s & 3s.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing, Thou art scat - tring full and free:  
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther; Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;  
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior; Let me love and cling to Thee;  
4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it; Thou canst make the blind to see;  
5. Have I long in sin been sleep - ing— Long been slight - ing, griev - ing Thee?  
6. Love of God, so pure and change - less; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;  
7. Pass me not, but, par - don bring - ing, Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;



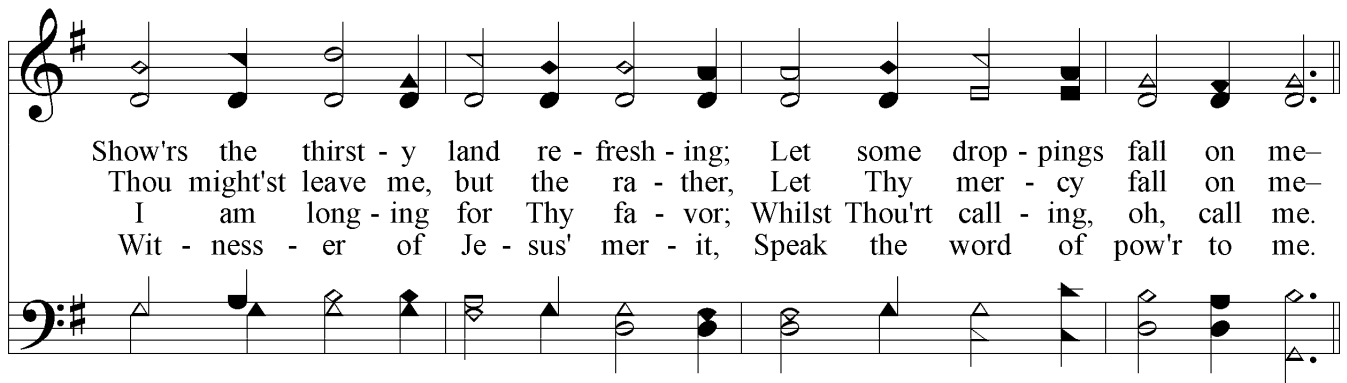
Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me— E - ven me.  
Thou might'st leave me, but the ra - ther Let Thy mer - cy light on me— E - ven me.  
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, oh, call me— E - ven me.  
Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me— E - ven me.  
Has the world my heart been keep - ing? Oh, for - give and res - cue me— E - ven me.  
Grace of God, so strong and bound - less, Mag - ni - fy it all in me— E - ven me.  
Whilst the streams of life are spring - ing, Bless - ing oth - ers, oh, bless me— E - ven me.

# Lord, I Hear Of Showers Of Blessing (Arr. 2)

EVEN ME

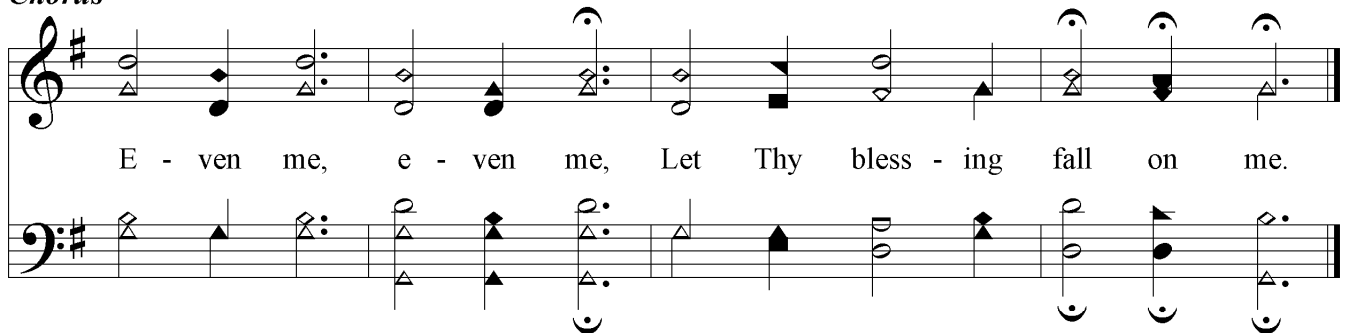


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring full and free -  
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;  
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior! Let me love and cling to Thee;  
4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;



Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me -  
Thou might'st leave me, but the ra - ther, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me -  
I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, oh, call me.  
Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me.

## Chorus




E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.



# Lord, I Would Praise Thee

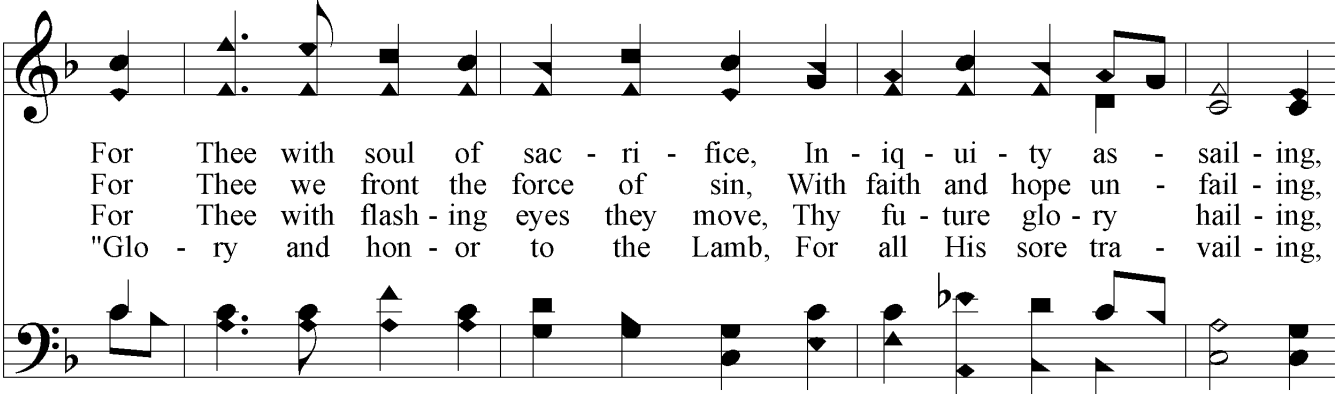
INTEGER VITAE, 11, 11, 11, 5.



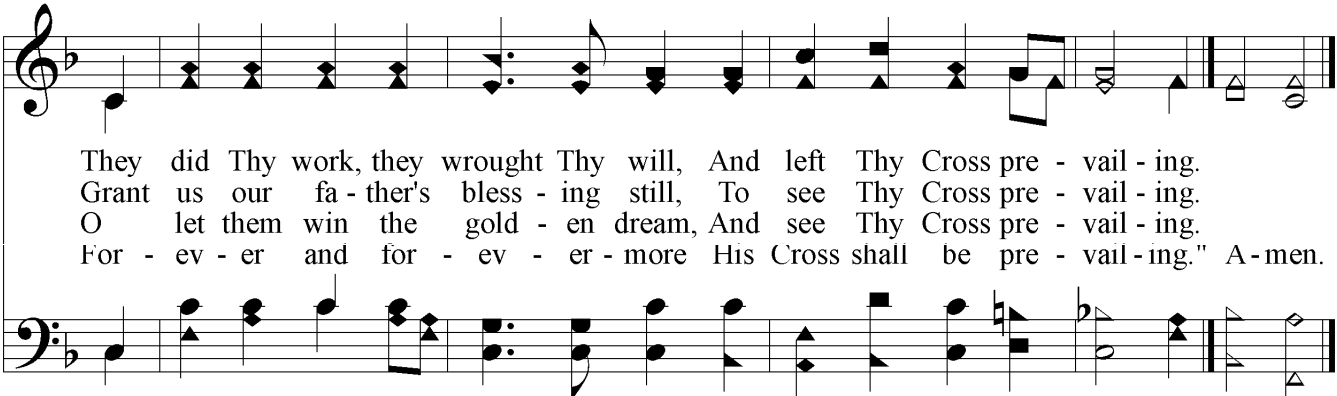
1. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of Thee, And by Thy grace en - dur - ing,  
2. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of Thee, With the same grace in - spir - ing,  
3. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of Thee, With that same grace sus - tain - ing,  
4. Lord Je - sus Christ! For love of Thee, And by Thy grace a - bound - ing,



They fought of old the good - ly fight, Our larg - er life en - sur - ing;  
We take Thy ban - ner from their hands, To high - er deeds as - pir - ing;  
Be - hind us march our ea - ger sons, Each tempt - ing truce dis - dain - ing;  
Our tri - umph song thru earth and heav'n At last shall be re - sound - ing;



For Thee with soul of sac - ri - fice, In - iq - ui - ty as - sail - ing,  
For Thee we front the force of sin, With faith and hope un - fail - ing,  
For Thee with flash - ing eyes they move, Thy fu - ture glo - ry hail - ing,  
"Glo - ry and hon - or to the Lamb, For all His sore tra - vail - ing,

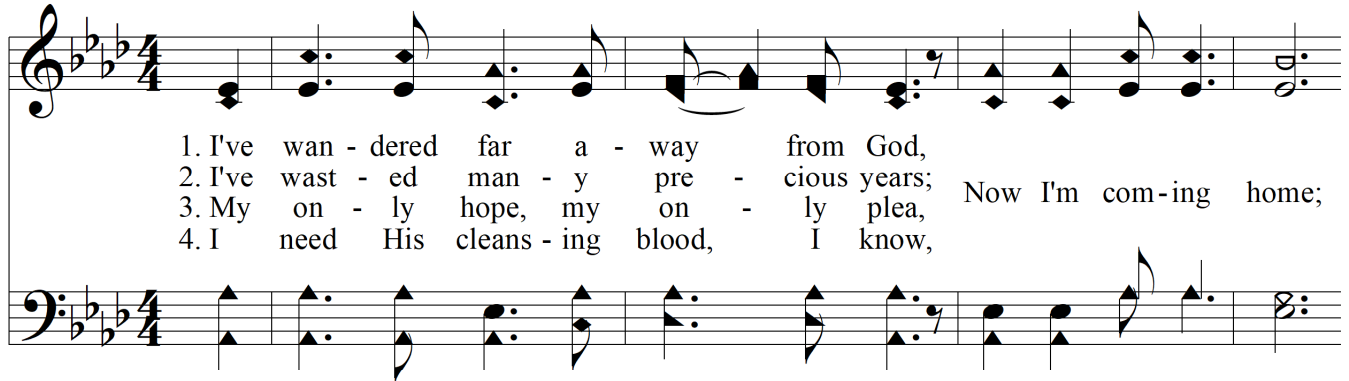


They did Thy work, they wrought Thy will, And left Thy Cross pre - vail - ing.  
Grant us our fa - ther's bless - ing still, To see Thy Cross pre - vail - ing.  
O let them win the gold - en dream, And see Thy Cross pre - vail - ing.  
For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more His Cross shall be pre - vail - ing." A - men.

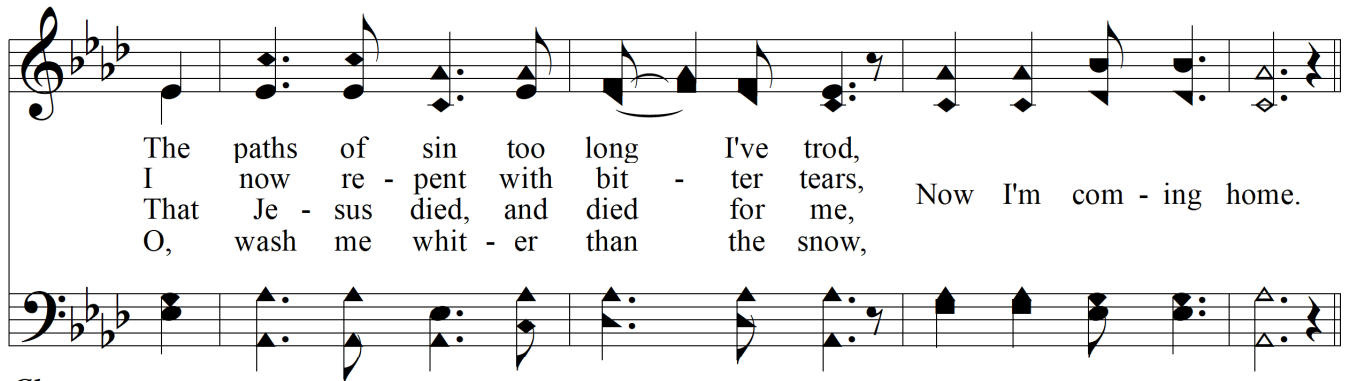
Words: E. Kockritz (1916)

Music: Friedrich Ferdinand Flemming (1810)

# Lord I'm Coming Home (Arr. 1 / 4 vs.)

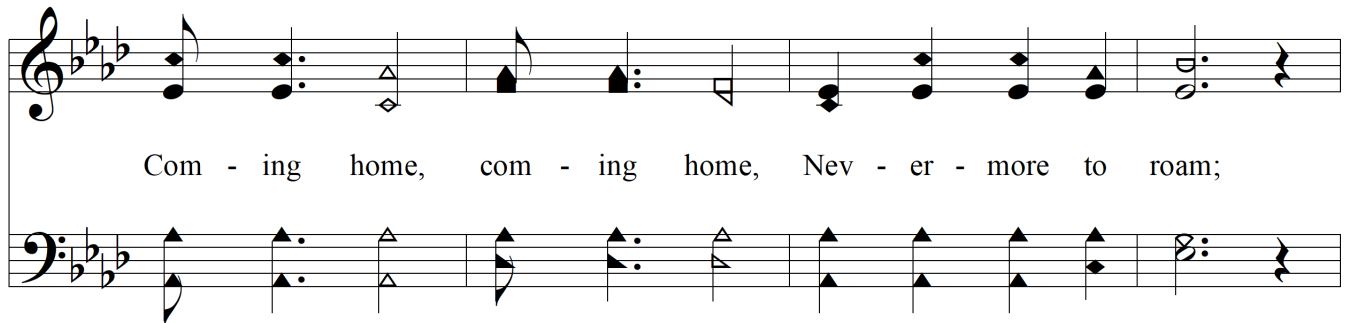


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,  
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years; Now I'm com - ing home;  
3. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,  
4. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,

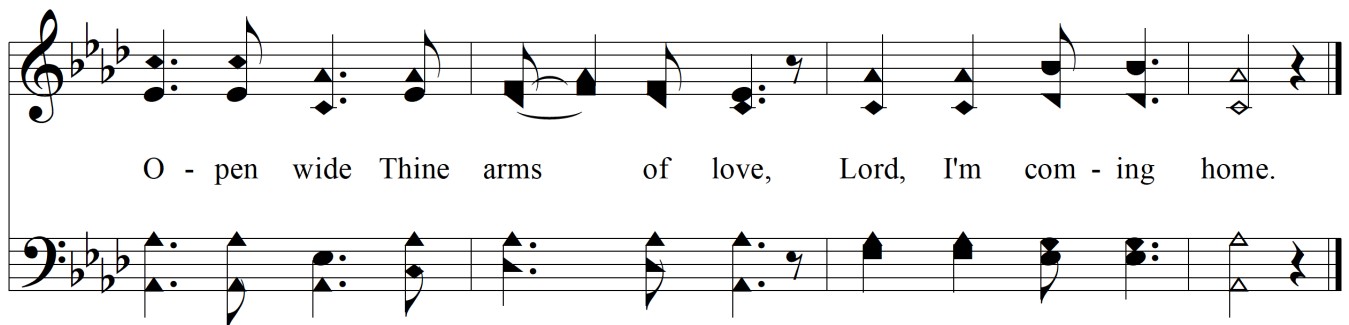


The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Now I'm com - ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me,  
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

## Chorus

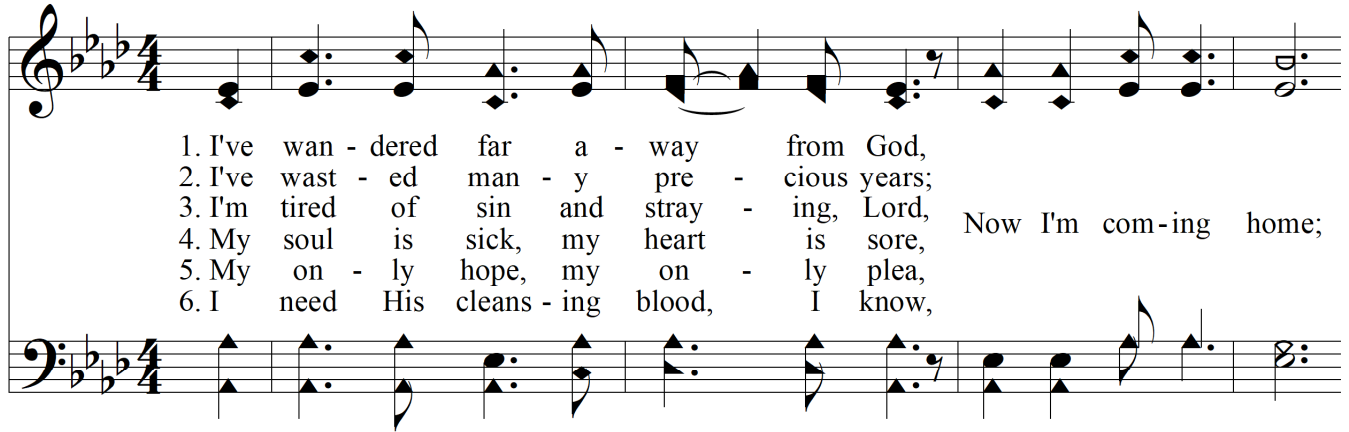


Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

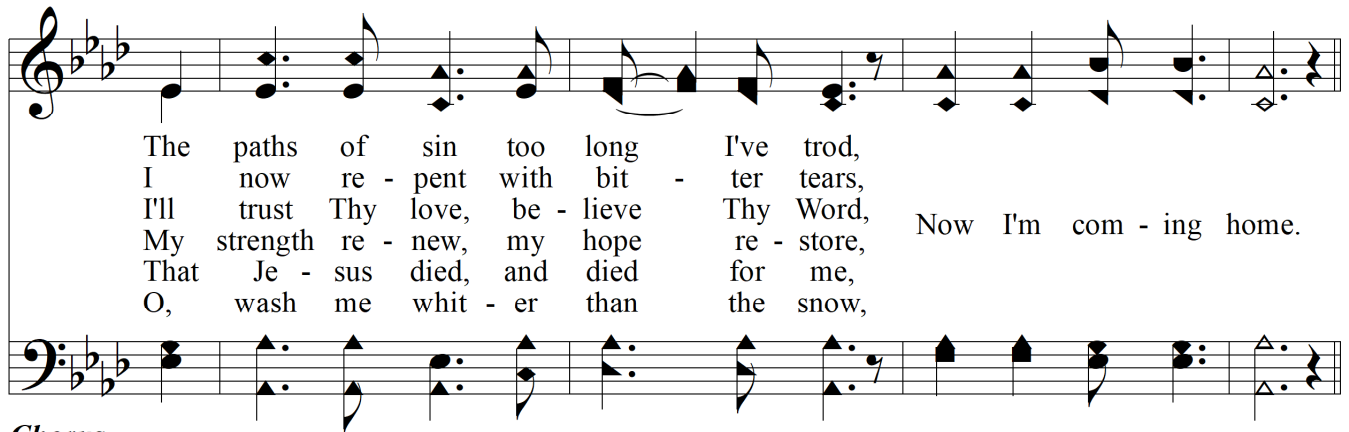


O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

# Lord I'm Coming Home (Arr. 1 / 6 vs.)

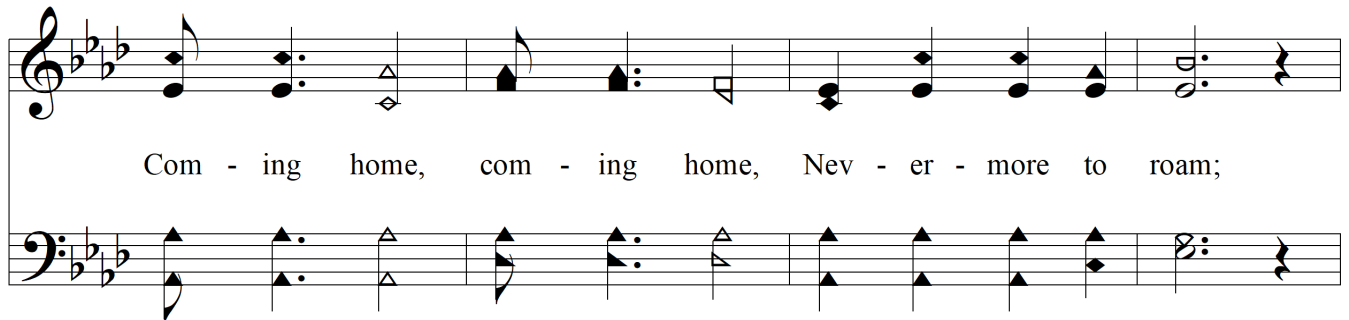


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,  
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years;  
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,  
6. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,

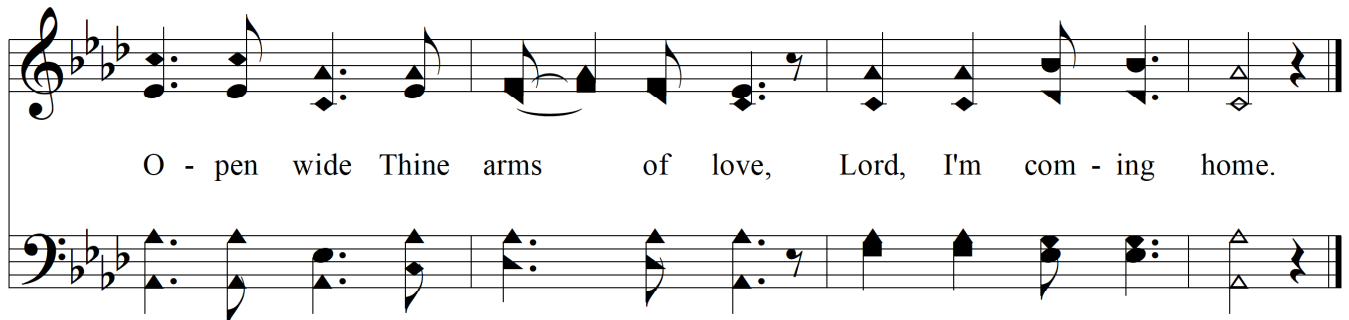


The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears,  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word, Now I'm com - ing home.  
My strength re - new, my hope re - store,  
That Je - sus died, and died for me,  
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

## Chorus

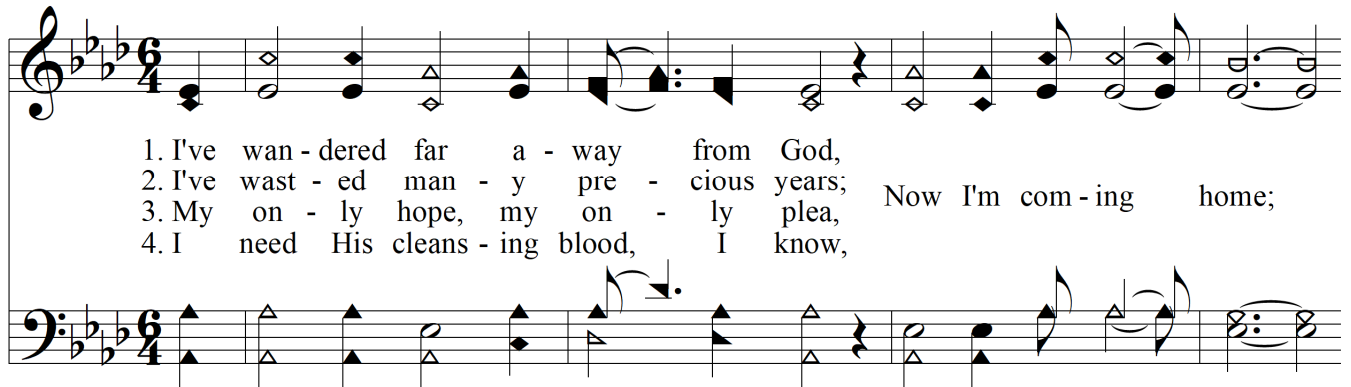


Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

# Lord I'm Coming Home (Arr. 2 / 4 vs.)

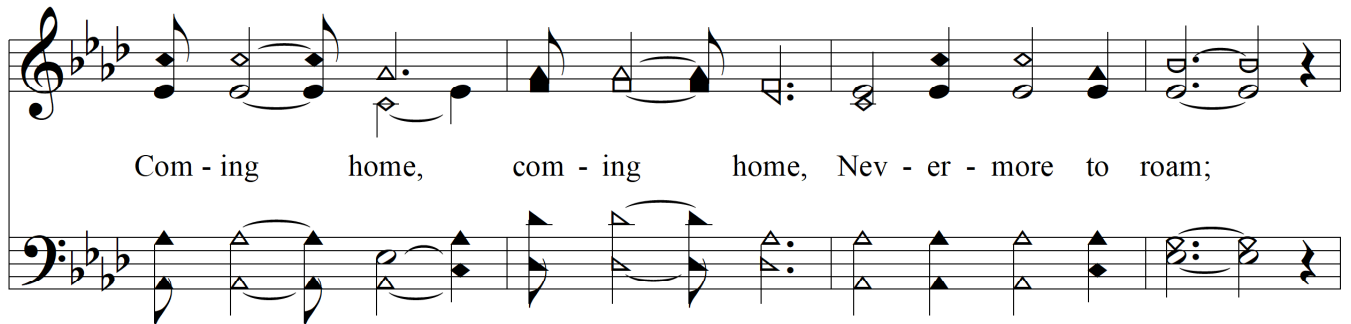


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,  
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years; Now I'm com - ing home;  
3. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,  
4. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,

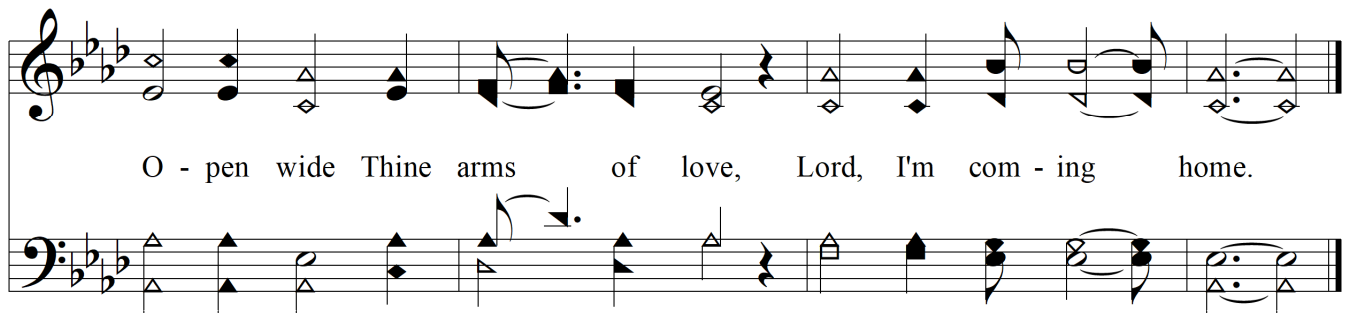


The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Now I'm com - ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me,  
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

## Chorus

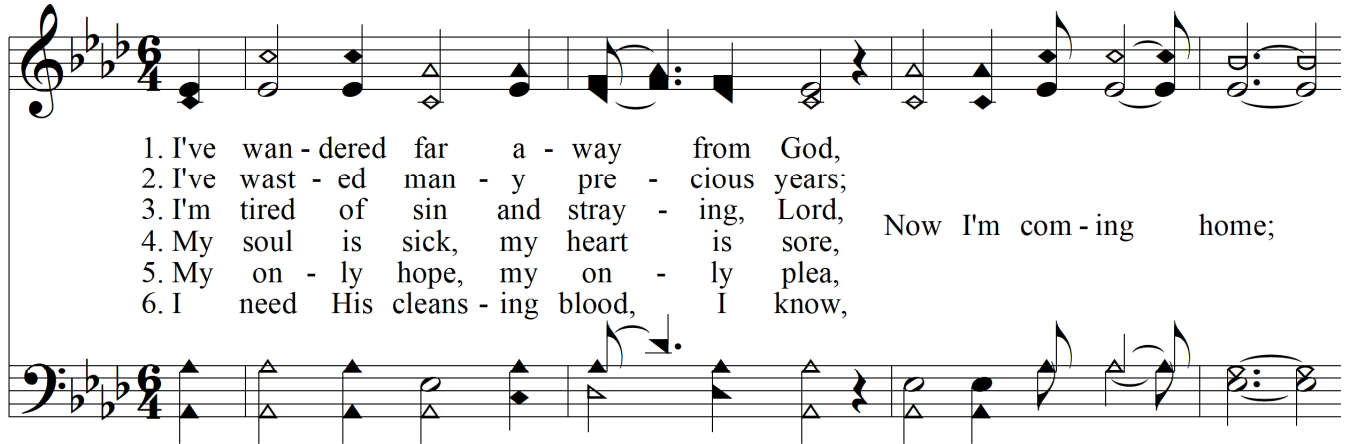


Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

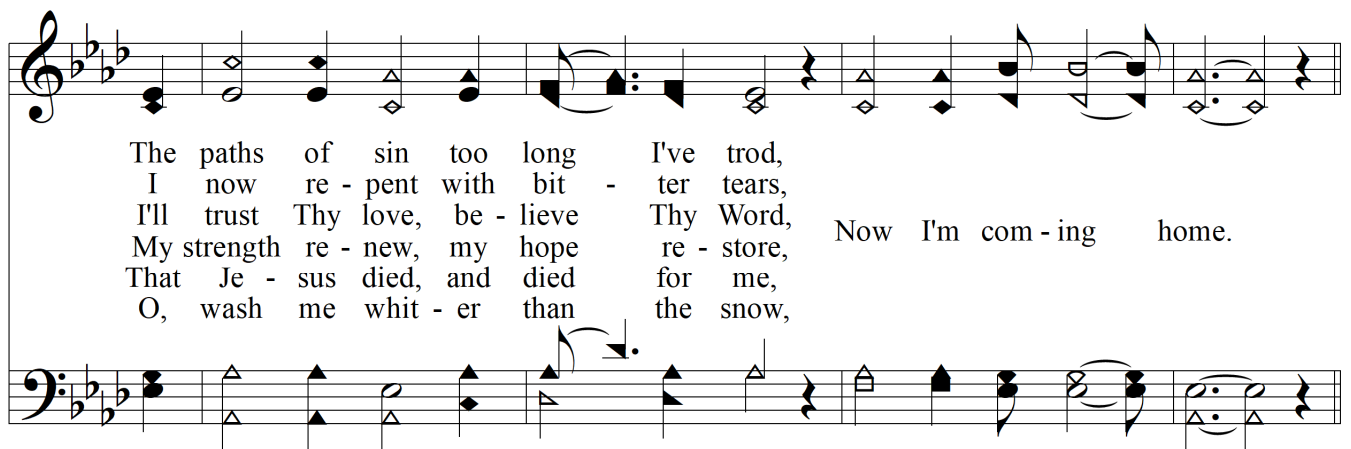


O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

# Lord I'm Coming Home (Arr. 2 / 6 vs.)

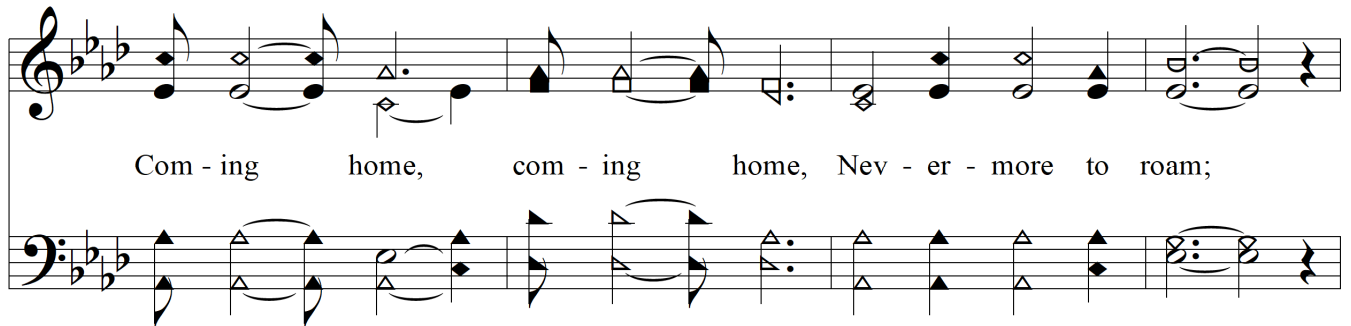


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,  
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years;  
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,  
6. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,

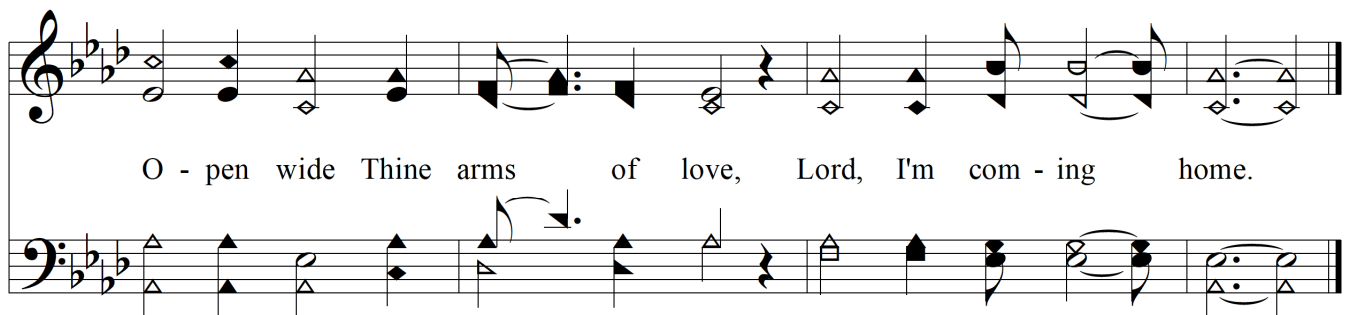


The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears,  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word, Now I'm com - ing home.  
My strength re - new, my hope re - store,  
That Je - sus died, and died for me,  
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

## Chorus

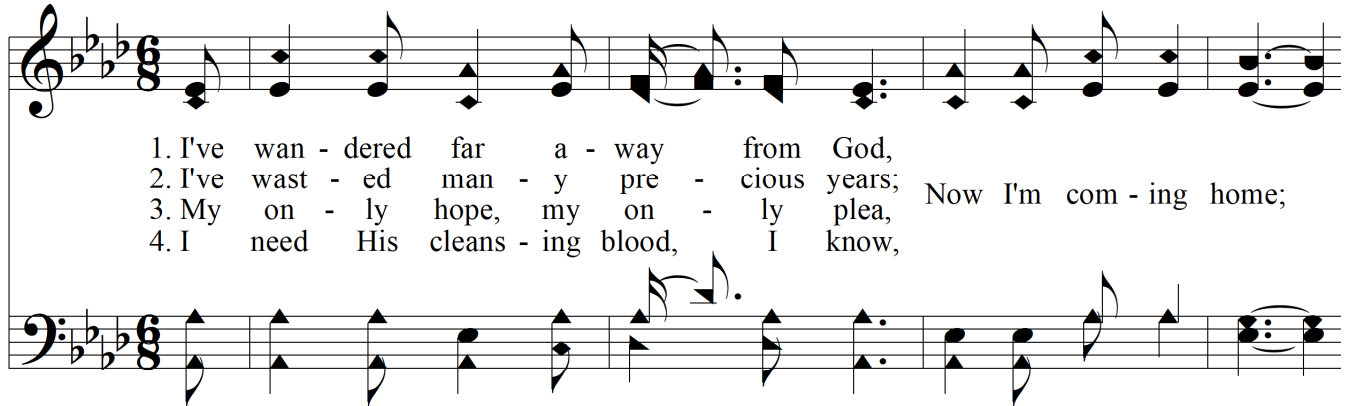


Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

# Lord I'm Coming Home (Arr. 3 / 4 vs.)

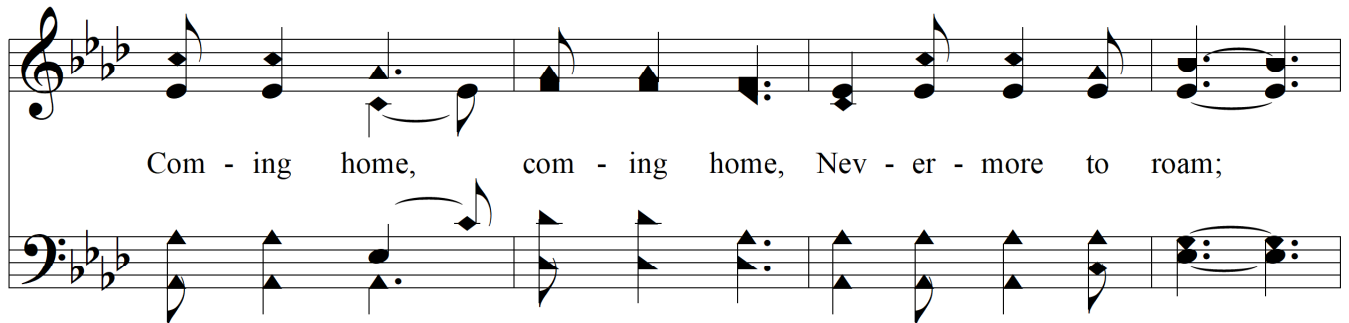


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,  
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years; Now I'm com - ing home;  
3. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,  
4. I need His cleans - ing blood, I know,

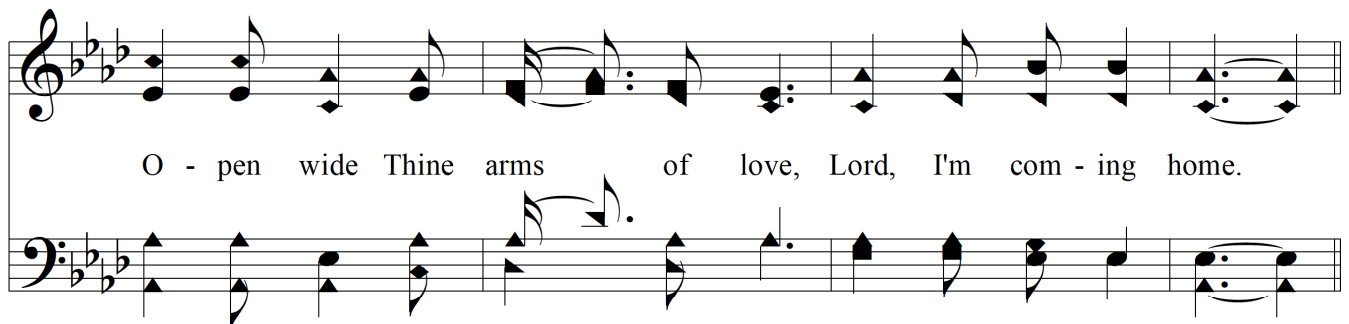


The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Now I'm com - ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me,  
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

## Chorus

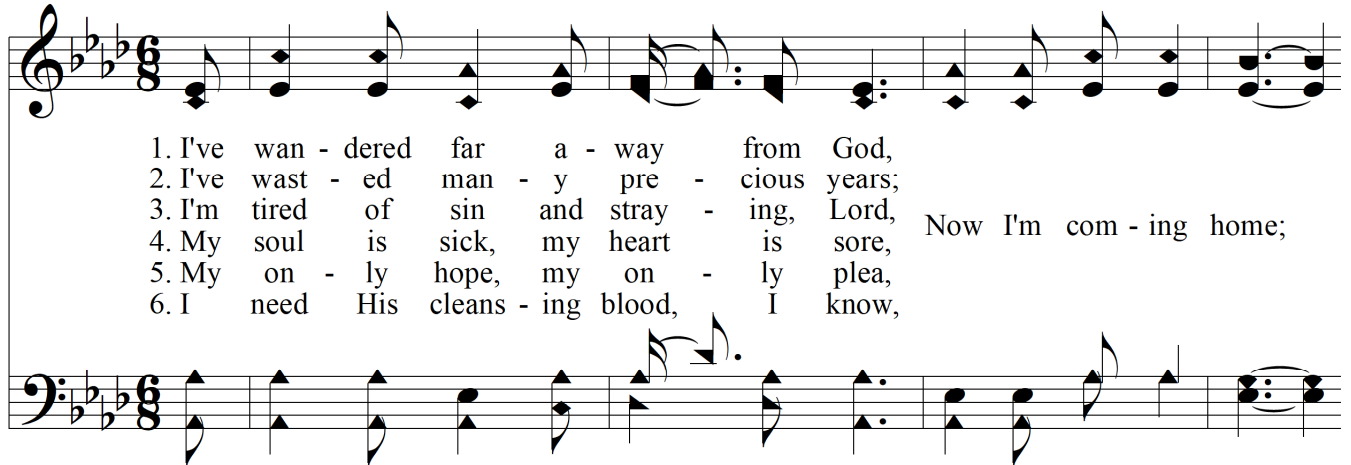


Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

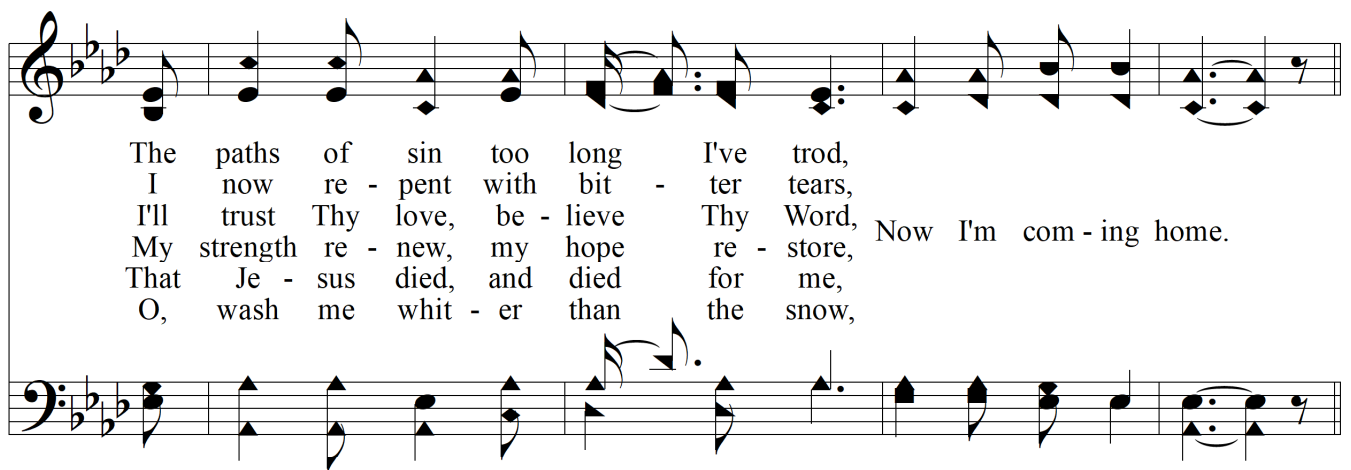


O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

# Lord I'm Coming Home (Arr. 3 / 6 vs.)

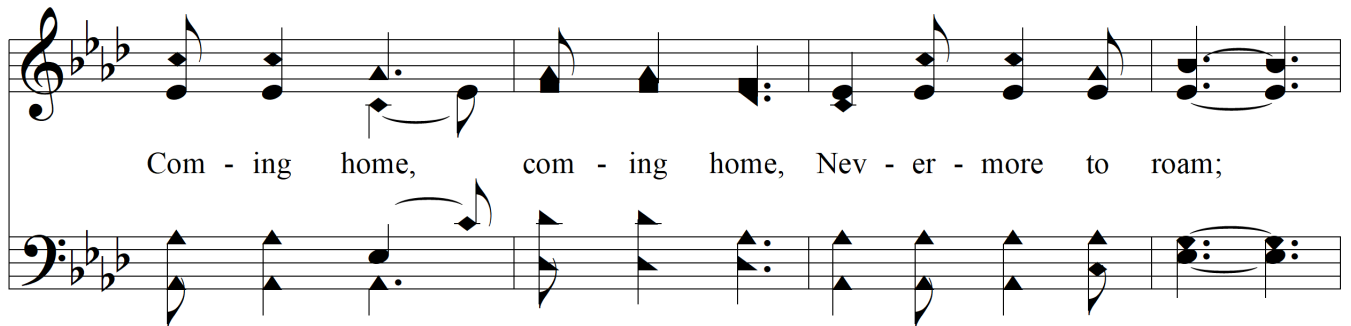


1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,  
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years;  
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea,  
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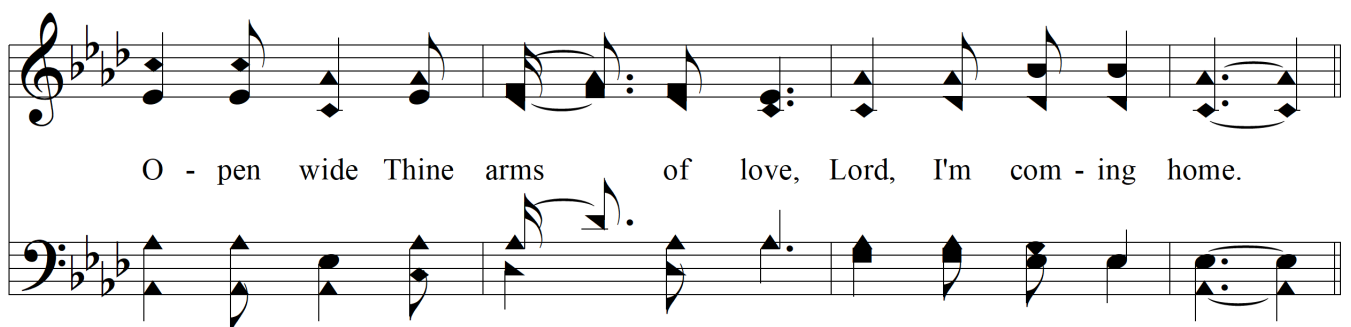


The paths of sin too long I've trod,  
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears,  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word, Now I'm com - ing home.  
My strength re - new, my hope re - store,  
That Je - sus died, and died for me,  
O, wash me whit - er than the snow,

## Chorus

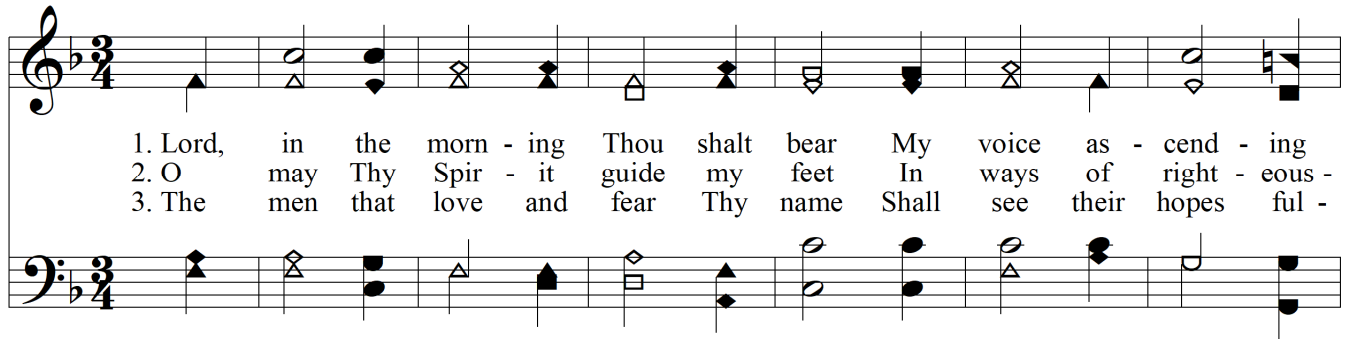


Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

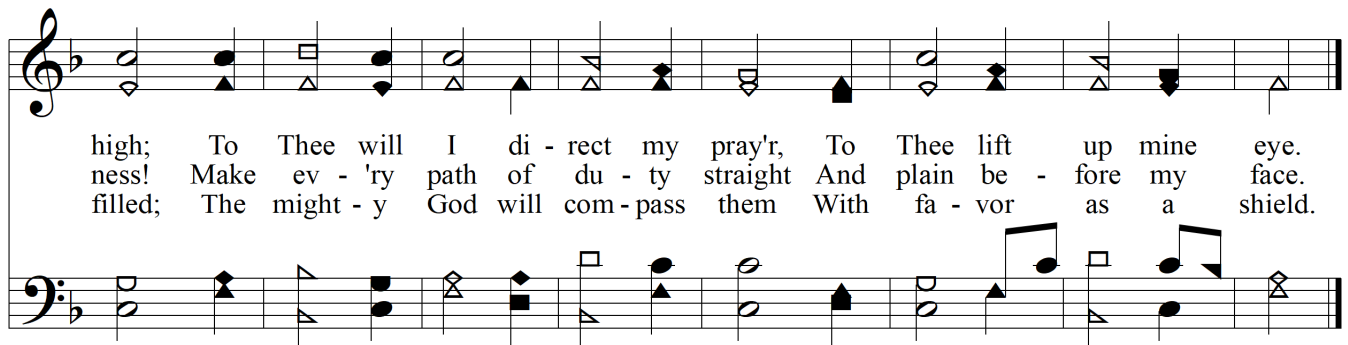


O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

# Lord, In The Morning (Arr. 1)



1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt bear My voice as - cend - ing  
2. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right - eous -  
3. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful -



high; To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye.  
ness! Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.  
filled; The might - y God will com - pass them With fa - vor as a shield.



# Lord In The Morning (Arr. 2)

GEORGE C. M.



1. Lord! in the morn - ing Thou shall hear My voice as - cend - ing high;  
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all His saints,  
3. Oh, may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right - eous - ness!  
4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful - filled;



To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye;  
Pre - sent - ing at His Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our com - plaints.  
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.  
The might - y God will com - pass them With fa - vor as a shield.

# Lord, In The Morning Thou Shalt Hear (Arr. 3)

WARWICK C. M.

1. Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as -  
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for  
3. Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed  
4. But to Thy house will I re - sort, To taste Thy  
5. Oh, may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of

ced - ing high; To Thee will I di - rect my  
all His saints, Pre - sent - ing, at His Fa - ther's  
shall not stand; Sin - ners shall ne'er be Thy de -  
mer - cies there; I will fre - quent Thy ho - ly  
right - eous - ness, Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty

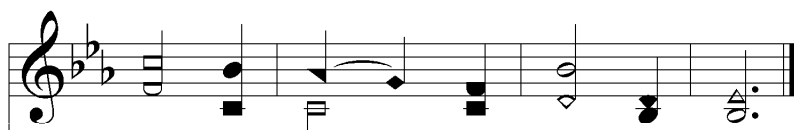
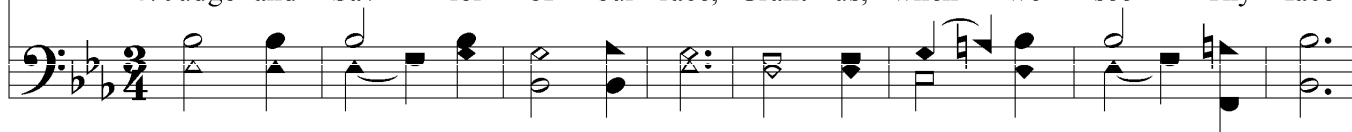
prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye.  
throne, Our songs and our com - plaints.  
light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.  
court And wor - ship in Thy fear.  
straight And plain be - fore my face. A - men.

# Lord, In This Thy Mercy's Day

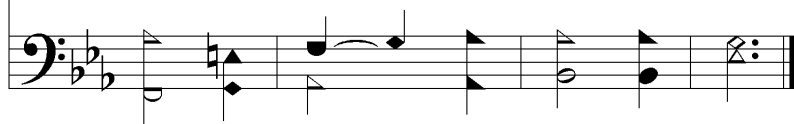
LACHRYMAE 7s, Three lines.



1. Lord, in this Thy mer - cy's day, Ere from us it pass a - way,
2. Ho - ly Je - sus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart - search - ing fears,
3. Lord, on us Thy Spir - it pour, Kneel - ing low - ly at the door,
4. By Thy night of ag - o - ny, By Thy sup - pli - cat - ing cry,
5. By Thy tears of bit - ter woe From Je - ru - sa - lem be - low,
6. Judge and Sav - ior of our race, Grant us, when we see Thy face



On our knees we fall and pray.  
Ere the hour of doom ap - pears.  
Ere it close for ev - er - more.  
By Thy will - ing - ness to die, -  
Let us not Thy love fore - go.  
With Thy ran - somed ones a place.



# Lord, Is It I?

1. Some-one's be - tray - ing his Mas - ter to - day: "Lord, is it I? Lord is it I?"  
 2. Some - one is slight - ing his Mas - ter this hour: "Lord, is it I? Lord is it I?"  
 3. Some - one is liv - ing in self - ish em - ploy: "Lord, is it I? Lord is it I?"  
 4. Some - one is griev - ing the Sav - ior of men: "Lord, is it I? Lord is it I?"

"Lord, is it I?"  
 Some one is walk - ing a per - i - lous way: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"  
 Some - one is yield - ing him - self to sin's pow'r: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"  
 Some - one is mis - sing God's bless - ing and joy: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"  
 Some one is spurn - ing His love once a - gain: "Lord, is it I? is it I?"  
 "Lord, is it I?"

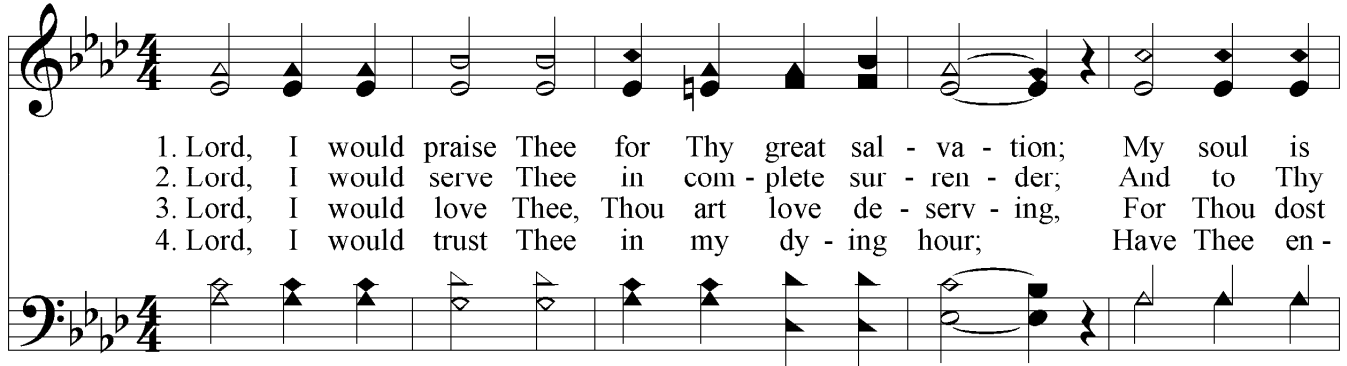
## Chorus

Lord, is it I? is it I? Lord, is it I? is it I?  
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

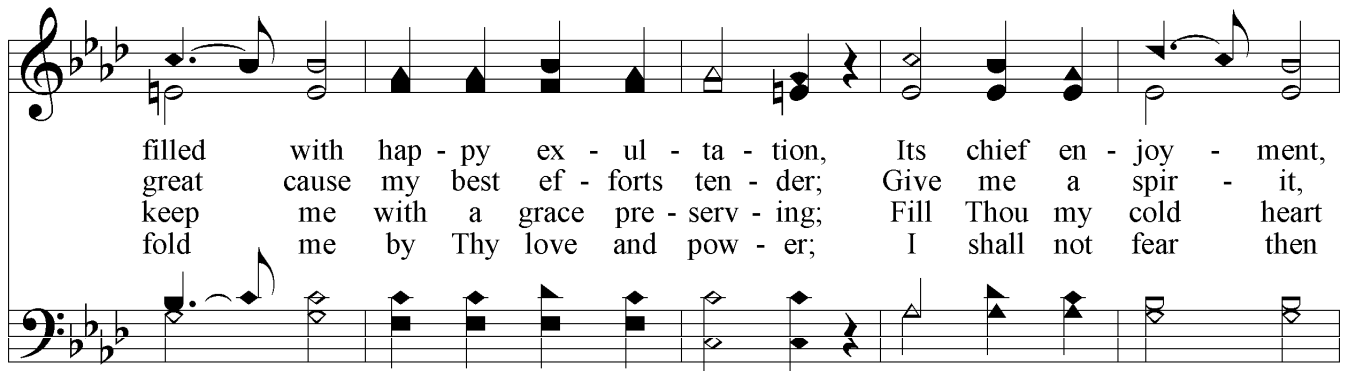
Par - don our weak - ness - es, blot out each sin; Hear us dear Lord as we cry.

# Lord Jesus Christ, For Love Of Thee

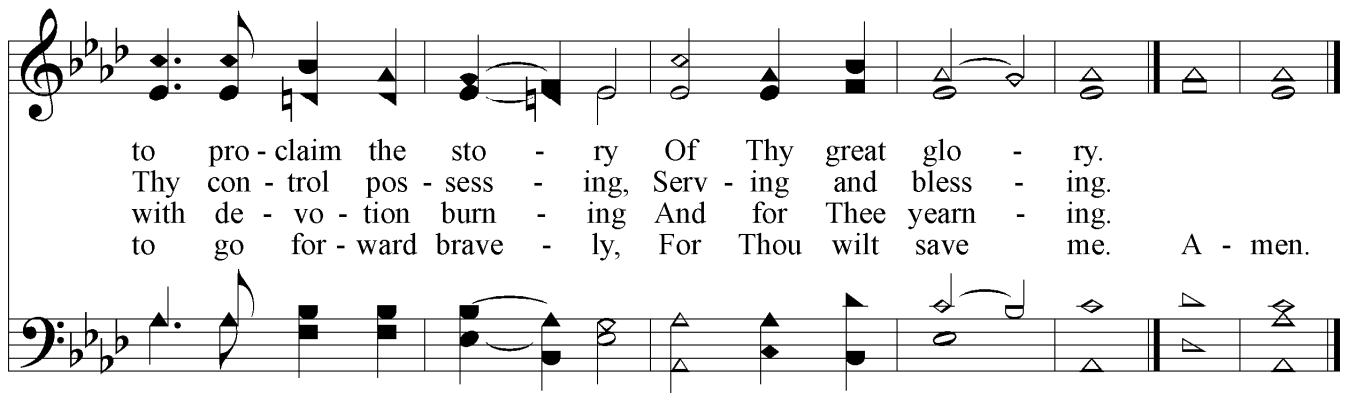
BISHOPGARTH, 8, 7, 8, 7, D.



1. Lord, I would praise Thee for Thy great sal - va - tion; My soul is  
2. Lord, I would serve Thee in com - plete sur - ren - der; And to Thy  
3. Lord, I would love Thee, Thou art love de - serv - ing, For Thou dost  
4. Lord, I would trust Thee in my dy - ing hour; Have Thee en -



filled with hap - py ex - ul - ta - tion, Its chief en - joy - ment,  
great cause my best ef - forts ten - der; Give me a spir - it,  
keep me with a grace pre - serv - ing; Fill Thou my cold heart  
fold me by Thy love and pow - er; I shall not fear then



to pro - claim the sto - ry Of Thy great glo - ry.  
Thy con - trol pos - sess - ing, Serv - ing and bless - ing.  
with de - vo - tion burn - ing And for Thee yearn - ing.  
to go for - ward brave - ly, For Thou wilt save me. A - men.

# Lord Jesus, I Long

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;  
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,  
3. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tient - ly wait;

I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul;  
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;  
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;

Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;  
I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know:  
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er sadist No:

## 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.

# Lord Jesus, Think On Me

1. Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin;  
2. Lord Je - sus, think on me, With care and woe op - pressed;  
3. Lord Je - sus, think on me Nor let me go a - stray;  
4. Lord Je - sus, think on me, That when the flood is past,

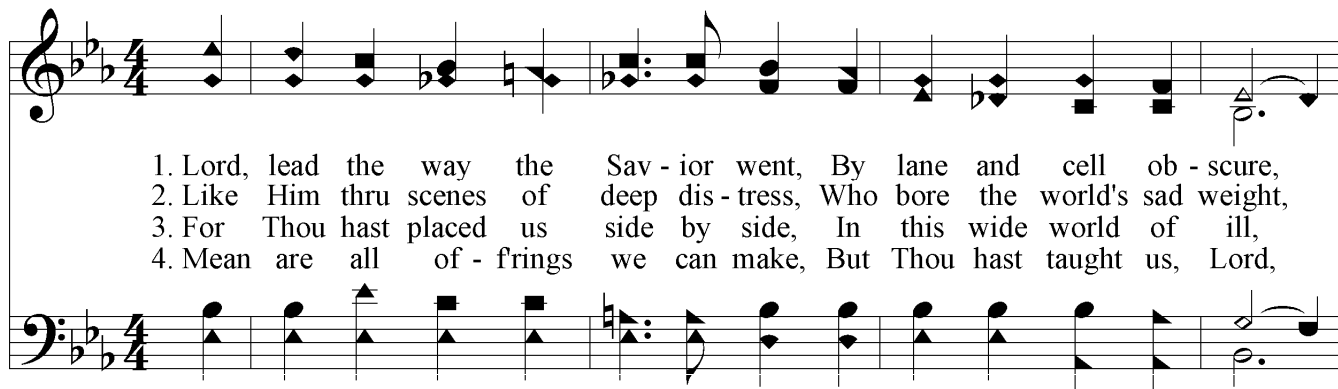
The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

From earth - born pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in.  
Let me Thy lov - ing ser - vant be And gain Thy prom - ised rest.  
Thro' dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty Point Thou the heav - 'nly way.  
I may th'e - ter - nal bright - ness see And share Thy joy at last. A - men.

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

# Lord, Lead The Way The Savior Went (Arr. 1)

HOLY TRINITY C. M.



1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - ior went, By lane and cell ob - scure,  
2. Like Him thru scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,  
3. For Thou hast placed us side by side, In this wide world of ill,  
4. Mean are all of - frings we can make, But Thou hast taught us, Lord,



And let love's treas - ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.  
We, in their crowd - ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.  
And, that Thy fol - low'rs may be tried, The poor are with us still.  
If giv - en for the Sav - ior's sake, They lose not their re - ward. A - men.



# Lord, Lead The Way The Savior Went (Arr. 2)

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - ior went, By lane and cell ob - scure,  
2. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill,

And let love's treas - ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor:  
And, that Thy fol - low'rs may be tried, The poor are with us still.

Like Him, thru scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,  
Mean are all of - frings we can make, But Thou hast taught us, Lord,

We, in their crowd - ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.  
If giv - en for the Sav - ior's sake, They lose not their re - ward. A - men.

# Lord, Let Us Now Depart In Peace

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Lord, Let Us Now Depart In Peace". It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in a soprano or alto clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a bass clef. The lyrics are: "Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath - ered here; Dis - close the bright - ness of Thy face, And be for - ev - er near. A - men."

Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath - ered here;

Dis - close the bright - ness of Thy face, And be for - ev - er near. A - men.

# Lord, My Heart Is Rested

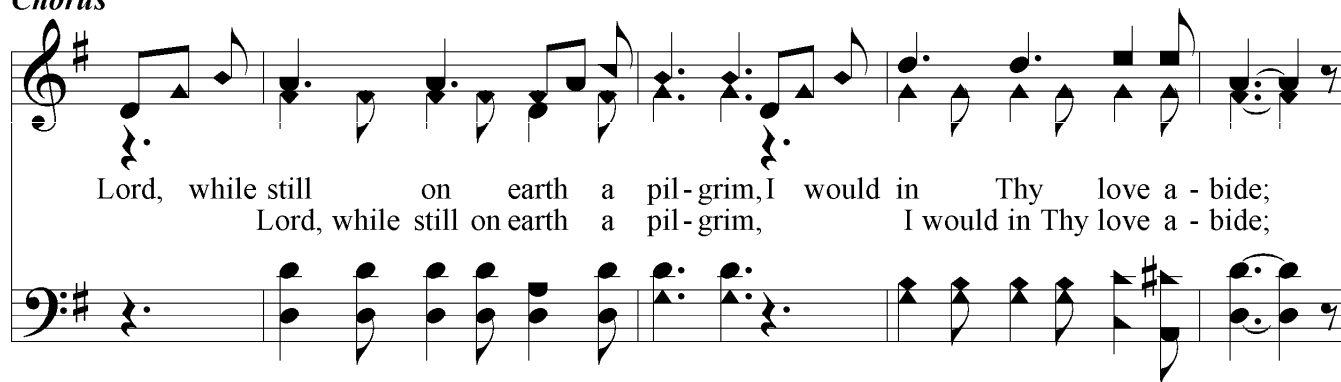


1. Lord, my heart is rest - ed, strength - ened, By this qui - et hour with Thee;-  
2. Here Thy peace like mu - sic steal - ing, Stills all dis - cord, tu - mult, strife,-  
3. For more per - fect self - sur - ren - der, For a clos - er walk with Thee!

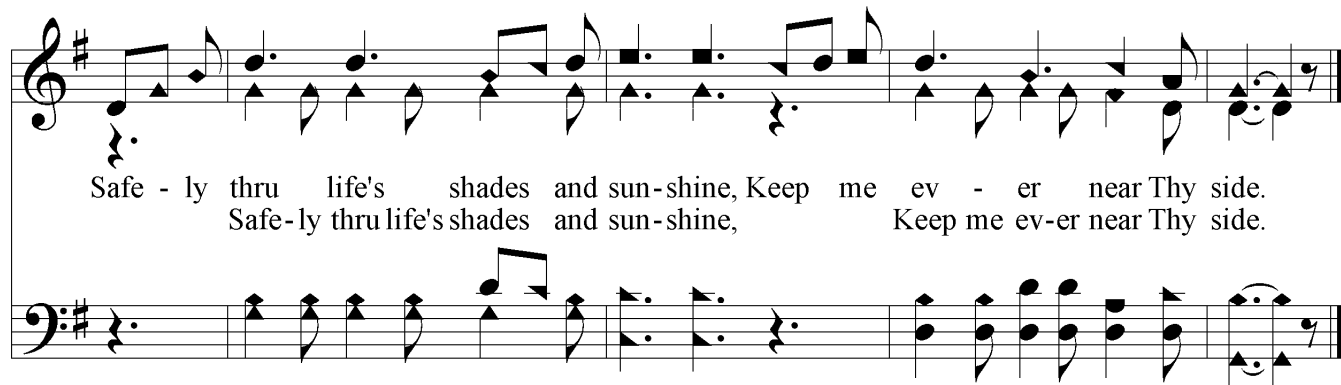


In the sun - shine of Thy pres - ence, Earth - ly gloom and shad - ows flee.  
Fills the heart with ten - der yearn - ings For a nobl - er, sweet - er life.  
For a meek and qui - et spir - it, From all car - nal sins set free.

## Chorus



Lord, while still on earth a pil - grim, I would in Thy love a - bide;  
Lord, while still on earth a pil - grim, I would in Thy love a - bide;



Safe - ly thru life's shades and sun - shine, Keep me ev - er near Thy side.  
Safe - ly thru life's shades and sun - shine, Keep me ev - er near Thy side.

# Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 1)

The musical score is arranged in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand.

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;  
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray, Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noontide is Thy gra - cious dawn;

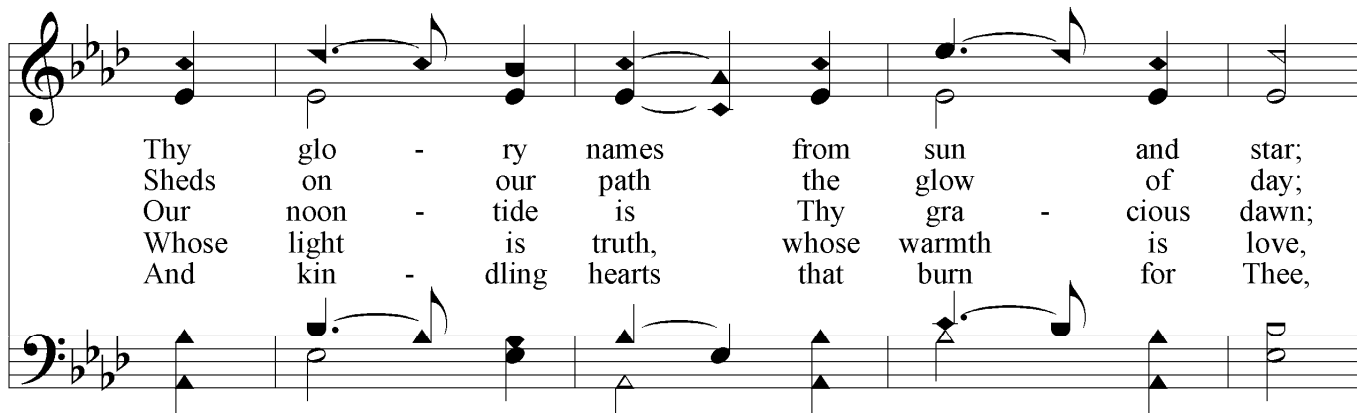
Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

# Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 2)

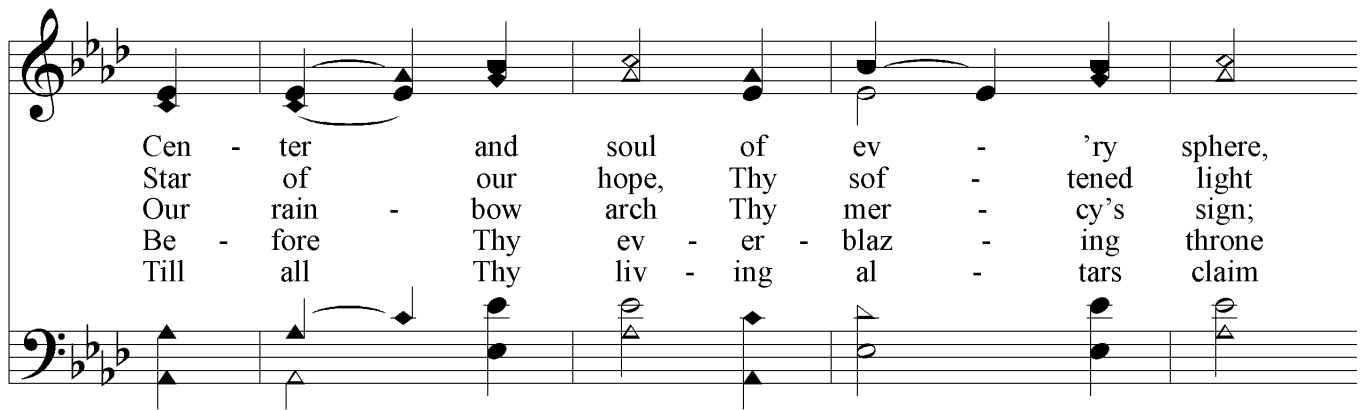
LOUVAN



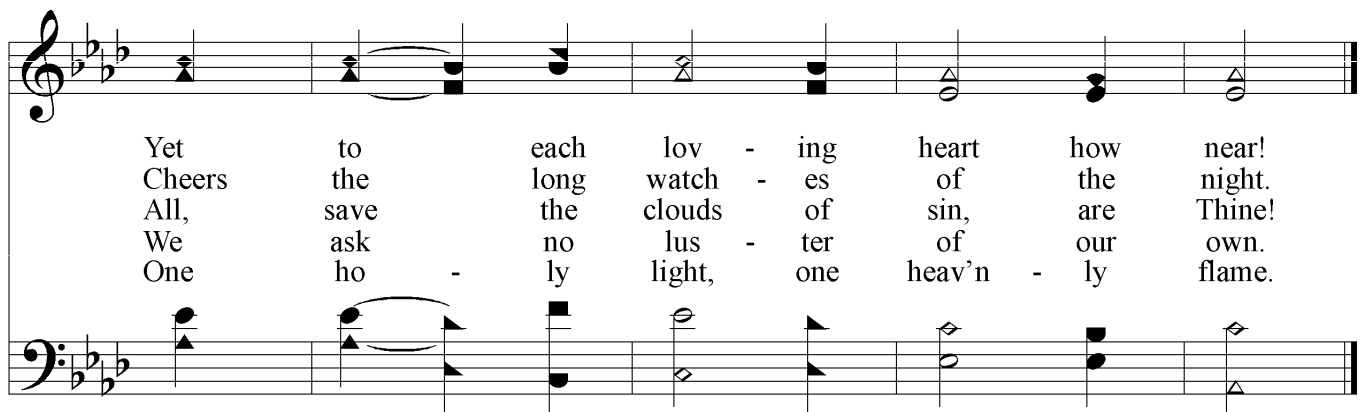
1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far,  
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray  
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn;  
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove,  
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free,



Thy glo - ry names from sun and star;  
Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
Our noon - tide is Thy gra - cious dawn;  
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
And kin - dling hearts that burn for Thee,



Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,  
Star of our hope, Thy sof - tened light  
Our rain - bow arch Thy mer - cy's sign;  
Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne  
Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim



Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!  
We ask no lus - ter of our own.  
One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

Words: Oliver Wendell Holmes  
Music: V. C. Taylor

# Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 3)

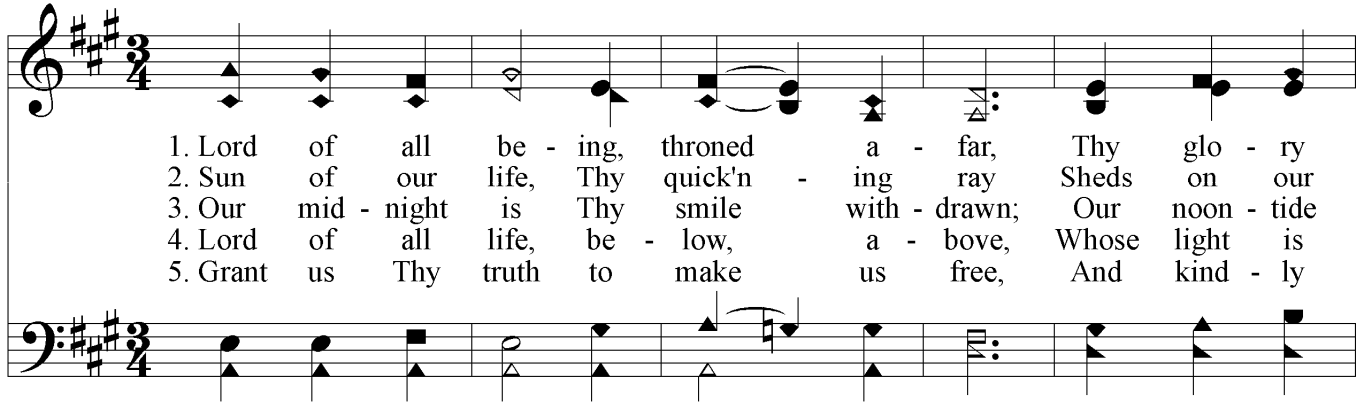
HOLMES L. M.

1. Lord of all be - ing, thron'd a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;  
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
3. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin-dling hearts that burn for Thee,

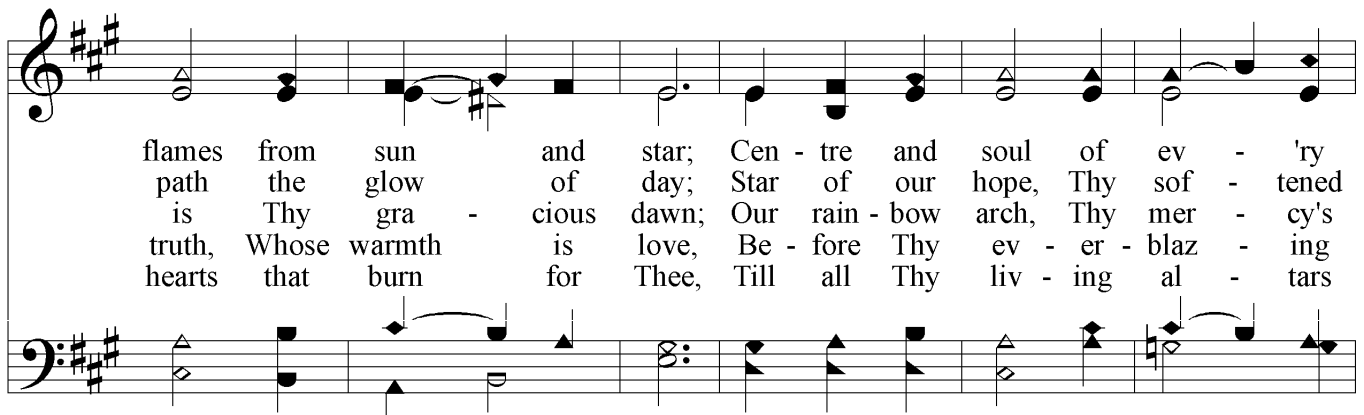
Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near.  
Star of our hope, Thy sof - tened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.  
Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame.

# Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 4)

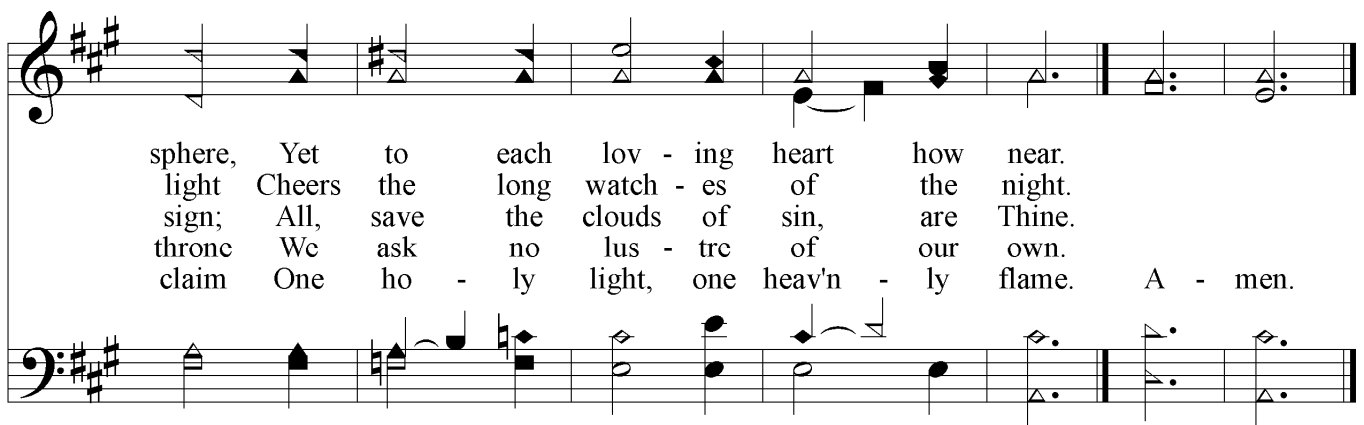
STRATFORD L. M.



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry  
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'n - ing ray Sheds on our  
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide  
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is  
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ly



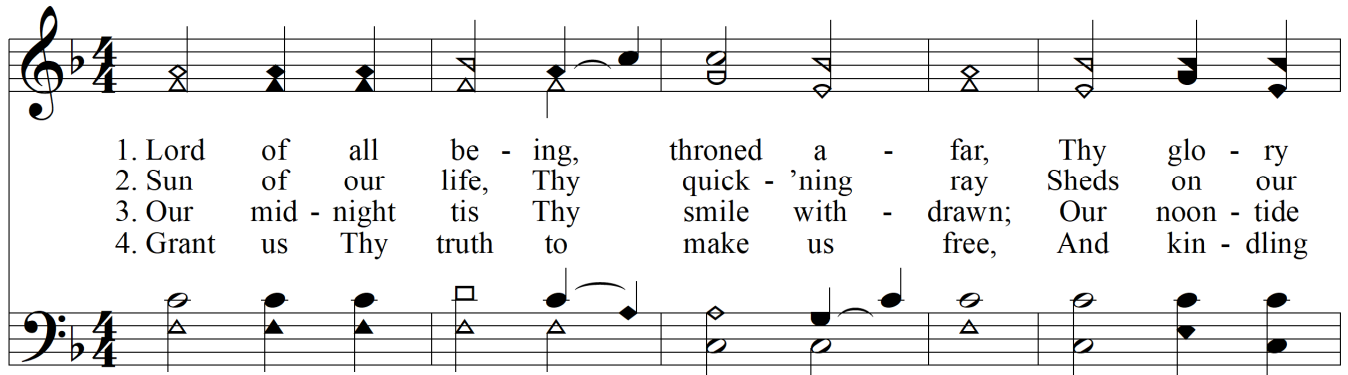
flames from sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry  
path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy sof - tened  
is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's  
truth, Whose warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing  
hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars



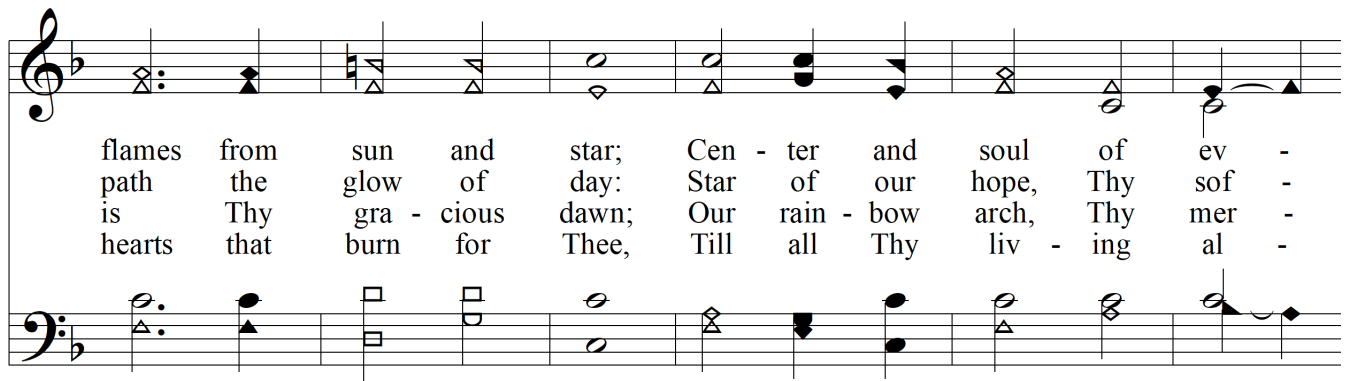
sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near.  
light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.  
throne We ask no lus - tre of our own.  
claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame. A - men.

# Lord Of All Being, Throned Afar (Arr. 5)

FEDERAL STREET L. M.



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry  
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray Sheds on our  
3. Our mid - night tis Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide  
4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling



flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of ev -  
path the glow of day: Star of our hope, Thy sof -  
is Thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer -  
hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing al -

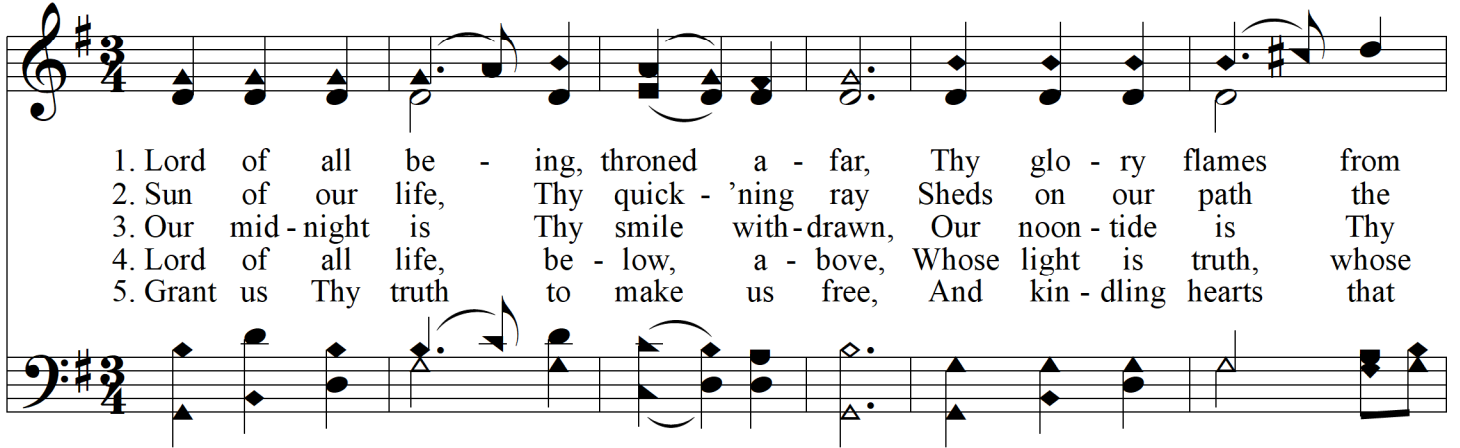


'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
tened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
cy's sign: All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.  
tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame. A - men.

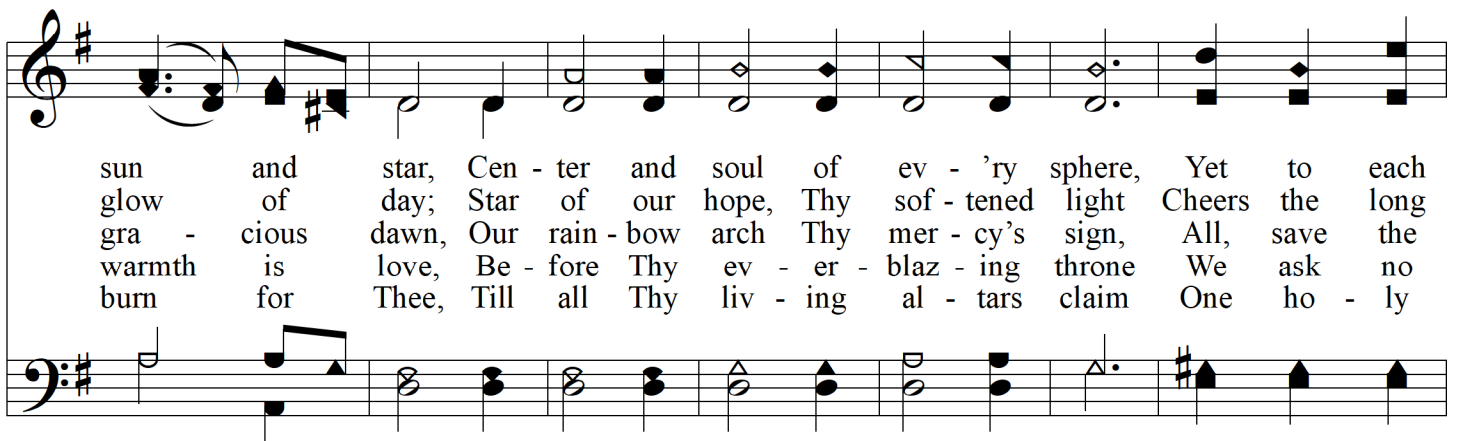


# Lord Of All Being (Arr. 6)

G/G - DO



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from  
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - 'ning ray Sheds on our path the  
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn, Our noon - tide is Thy  
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose  
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling hearts that



sun and star, Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each  
glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy sof - tened light Cheers the long  
gra - cious dawn, Our rain - bow arch Thy mer - cy's sign, All, save the  
warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no  
burn for Thee, Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly



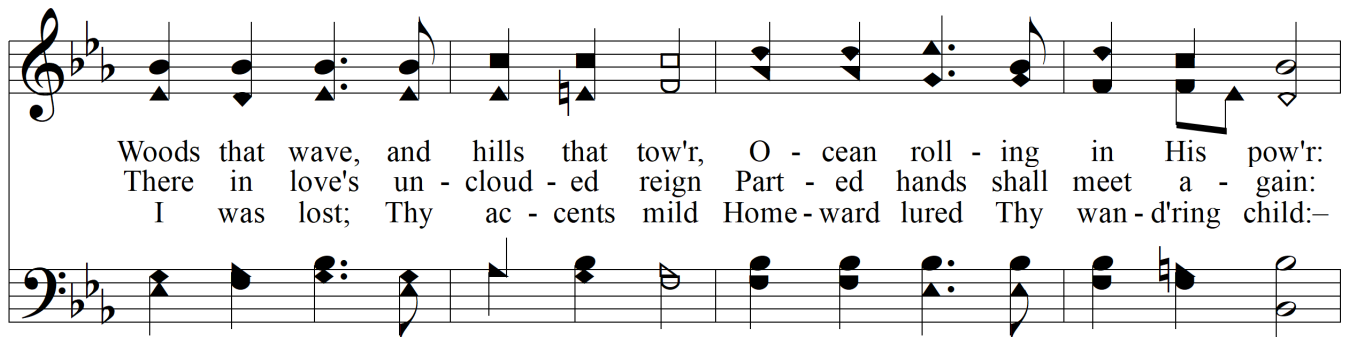
lov - ing heart how near! Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
watch - es of the night Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
clouds of sin, are Thine, All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.  
lus - ter of our own, We ask no lus - ter of our own.  
light, one heav'n - ly flame! One ho - ly light, one heav'n - ly flame!

# Lord Of Earth! Thy Forming Hand

GRANT



1. Lord of earth! Thy form - ing hand Well this beau - teous frame hath planned  
2. Lord of heav'n! be - yond our sight Shines a world of pur - er light;  
3. Lord of earth and heav'n! my breast Seeks in Thee its on - ly rest:



Woods that wave, and hills that tow'r, O - cean roll - ing in His pow'r:  
There in love's un - cloud - ed reign Part - ed hands shall meet a - gain:  
I was lost; Thy ac - cents mild Home - ward lured Thy wan - d'ring child:-



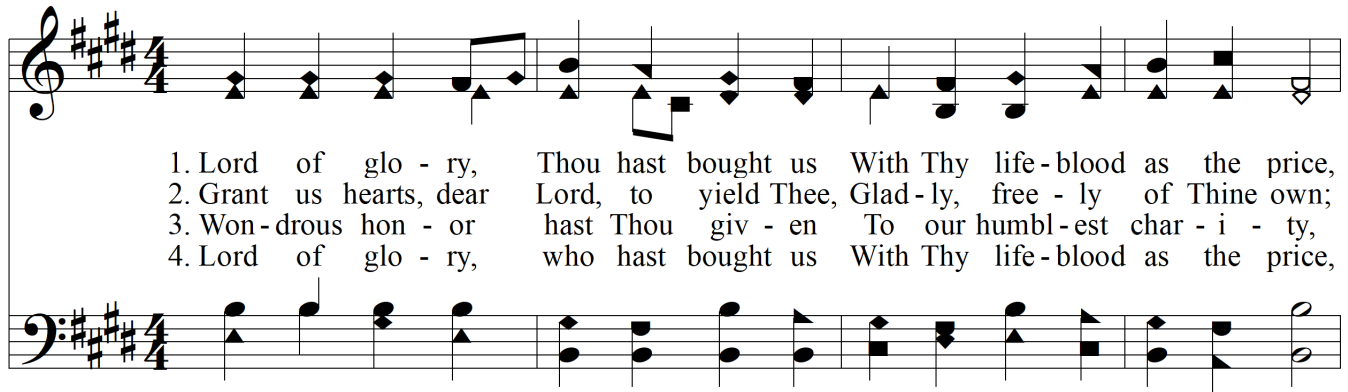
Yet, a - mid the scenes so fair, Shall I cease Thy smile to share,  
Oh, that world is pass - ing fair! Yet, if Thou wert ab - sent there,  
Oh! should once Thy smile di - vine Cease up - on my soul to shine,



What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but Thee?  
What were all its joys to me? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee?  
What were earth or heav'n to me? Whom have I in each but Thee?

# Lord Of Glory, Thou Hast Bought Us

CHARITAS 8s & 7s D.



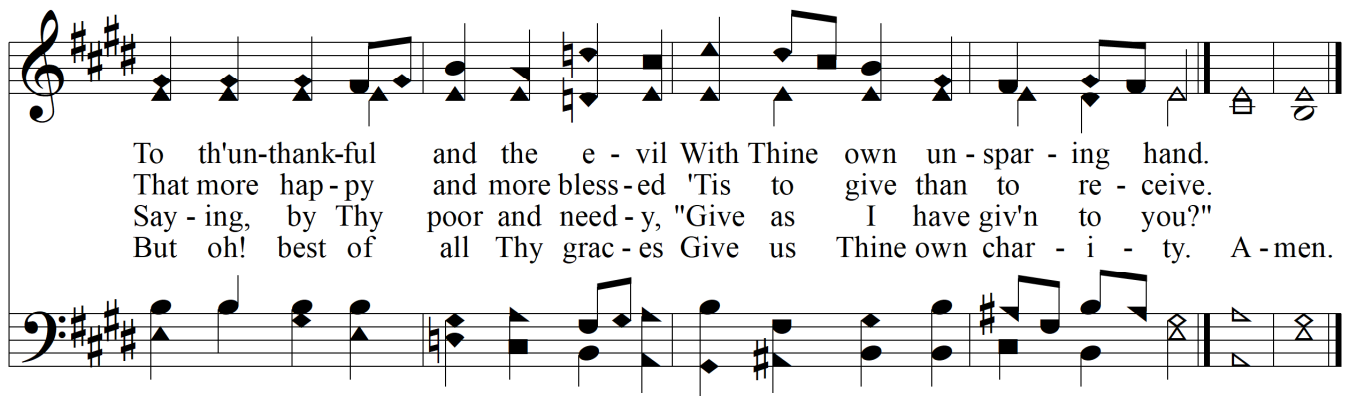
1. Lord of glo - ry, Thou hast bought us With Thy life - blood as the price,  
2. Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield Thee, Glad - ly, free - ly of Thine own;  
3. Won - drous hon - or hast Thou giv - en To our humbl - est char - i - ty,  
4. Lord of glo - ry, who hast bought us With Thy life - blood as the price,



Nev - er grudg - ing for the lost ones That tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice,  
With the sun - shine of Thy good - ness Melt our thank - less hearts of stone;  
In Thine own mys - te - rious sen - tence, "Ye have done it un - to Me,"  
Nev - er grudg - ing for the lost ones That tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice,



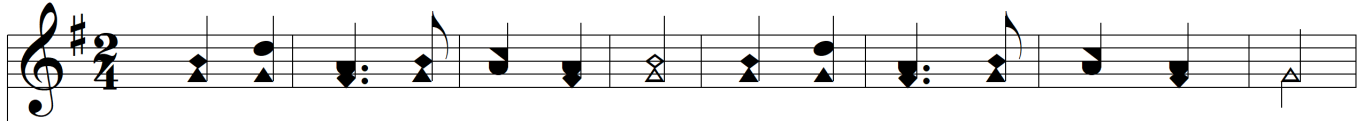
And with that hast free - ly giv - en Bless - ings count - less as the sand,  
Till our cold and self - ish na - tures, Warmed by Thee, at length be - lieve  
Can it be, O gra - cious Mas - ter, Thou dost deign for alms to sue,  
Give us faith, to trust Thee bold - ly, Hope, to stay our souls on Thee:



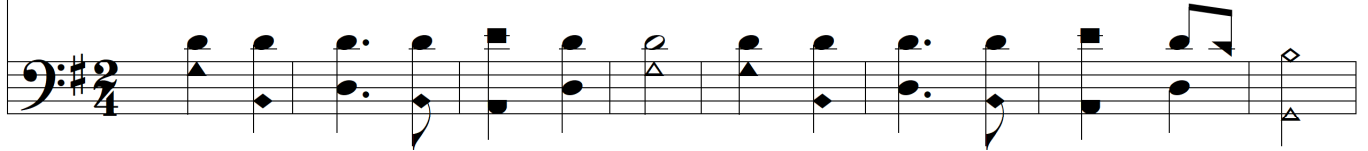
To th'un - thank - ful and the e - vil With Thine own un - spar - ing hand.  
That more hap - py and more bless - ed 'Tis to give than to re - ceive.  
Say - ing, by Thy poor and need - y, "Give as I have giv'n to you?"  
But oh! best of all Thy grac - es Give us Thine own char - i - ty. A - men.

# Lord Of Hosts! To Thee We Raise (Arr. 1)

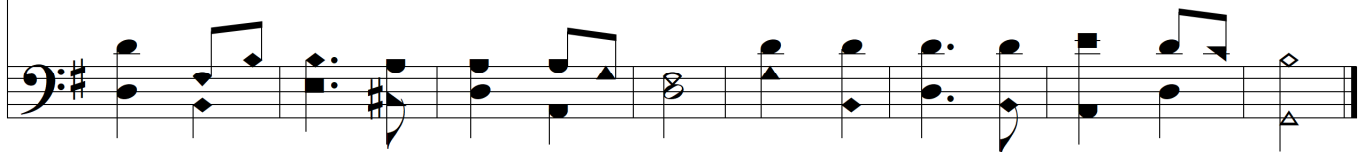
PLEYEL'S HYMN



1. Lord of Hosts! to Thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise;  
2. Let the liv - ing here be fed With Thy Word, the Heav'n - ly Bread;  
3. Here to Thee a tem - ple stand While the sea shall gird the land;  
4. Hal - le - lu - jah, earth and sky To the joy - ful sound re - ply;



Thou Thy peo - ple's hearts pre - pare, Here to meet for praise and prayer.  
Here, in hope of glo - ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest.  
Here re - veal Thy mer - cy sure, While the sun and moon en - dure.  
Hal - le - lu - jah, hence as - cend. Prayer and praise till time shall end.



# Lord Of Hosts, To Thee We Raise (Arr. 2)

WILMOT 7s



1. Lord of hosts, to Thee, we raise Here a house of prayer and praise;  
2. Let the liv - ing here be fed With Thy word, the heav'n - ly bread;  
3. Here to Thee a tem - ple stand While the sea shall gird the land;  
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! - earth and sky To the joy - ful sound re - ply;

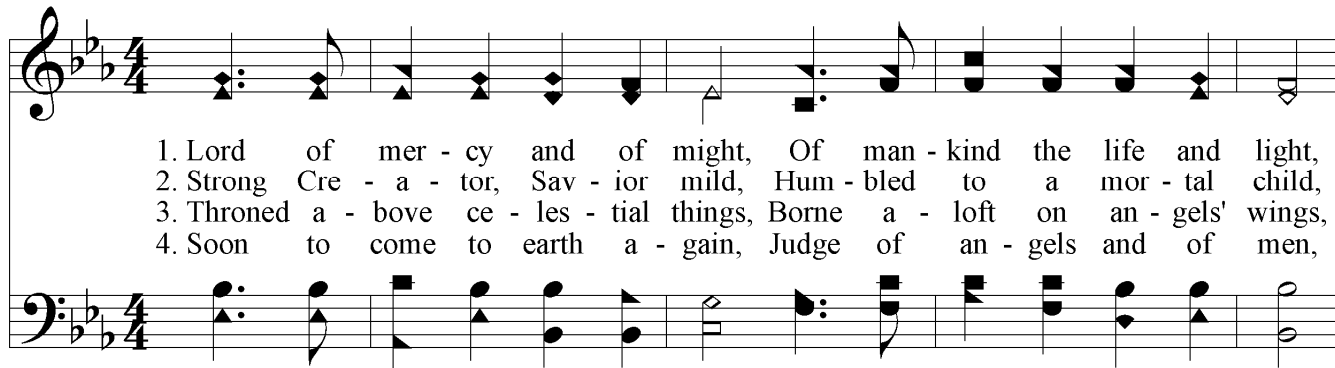


Thou Thy peo - ple's hearts pre - pare Here to meet for praise and prayer.  
Here, in hope of glo - ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest.  
Here re - veal Thy mer - cy sure While the sun and moon en - dure.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! - hence as - cend Prayer and praise till time shall end. A - men.

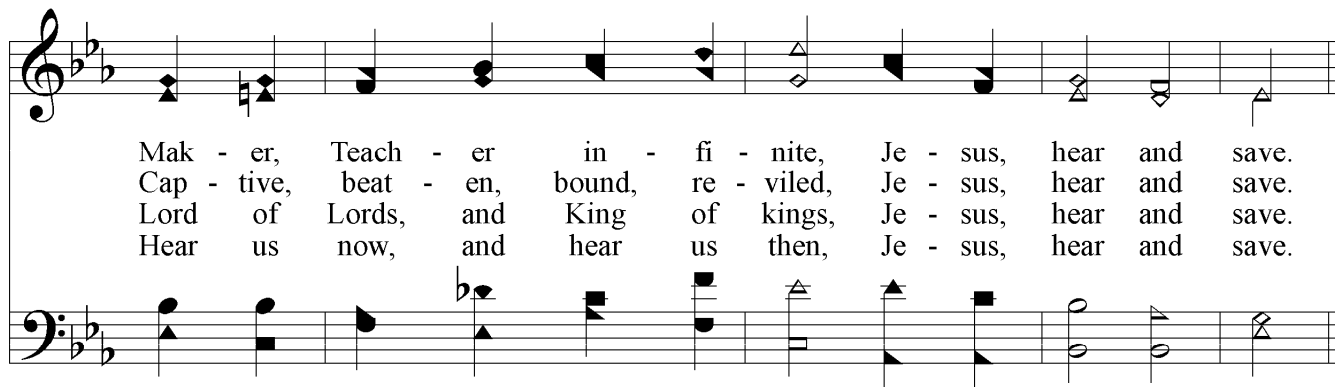


# Lord Of Mercy And Of Might

ANGELA 7.7.7.5.




1. Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the life and light,  
2. Strong Cre - a - tor, Sav - ior mild, Hum - bled to a mor - tal child,  
3. Throned a - bove ce - les - tial things, Borne a - loft on an - gels' wings,  
4. Soon to come to earth a - gain, Judge of an - gels and of men,



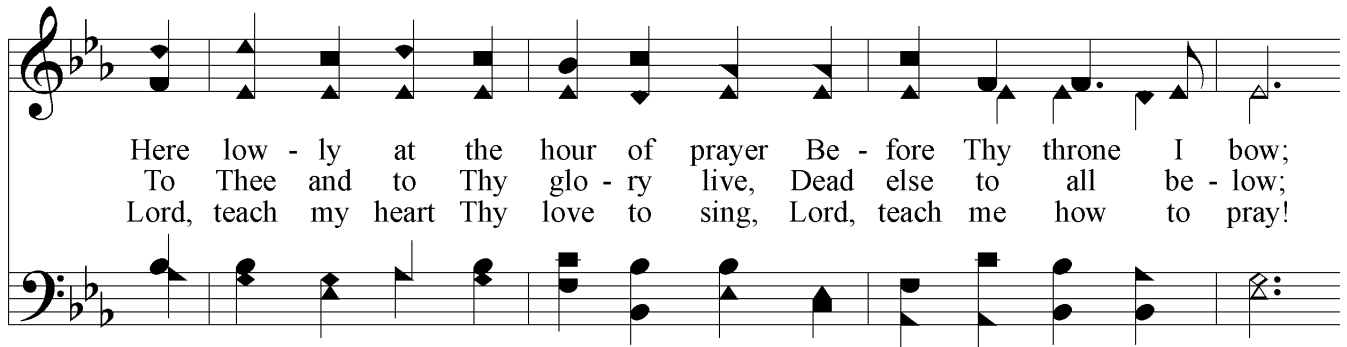
Mak - er, Teach - er in - fi - nite, Je - sus, hear and save.  
Cap - tive, beat - en, bound, re - viled, Je - sus, hear and save.  
Lord of Lords, and King of kings, Je - sus, hear and save.  
Hear us now, and hear us then, Je - sus, hear and save.

# Lord Of My Life, Whose Tender Care

WESSEX 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8



1. Lord of my life, Whose ten - der care Hath led me on till now,  
2. O may I dai - ly, hour - ly, strive In heav'n - ly grace to grow;  
3. With prayer my hum - ble praise I bring, For mer - cies day by day:



Here low - ly at the hour of prayer Be - fore Thy throne I bow;  
To Thee and to Thy glo - ry live, Dead else to all be - low;  
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sing, Lord, teach me how to pray!



I bless Thy gra - cious hand, and pray For - give - ness for an - oth - er day.  
Tread in the path my Sav - ior trod, Tho' thorn - y, yet the path to God!  
All that I have, I am, to Thee I of - fer thru e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

# Lord Of Our Highest Love

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Lord Of Our Highest Love'. It is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The first system contains five verses, and the second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn.

1. Lord of our high - est love! Let now Thy peace be giv'n;  
2. Then, dear - est Lord, draw near Whilst we Thy ta - ble spread,  
3. Then as the loaf we break, Thine own rich bless - ing give;  
4. Dear Lord! What mem - 'ries crowd A - round the sa - cred cup!  
5. Oh, scenes of suf - f'ring love, E - nough our souls to win-

Fix all our tho'ts on things a - bove, Our hearts on Thee in heav'n.  
And crown the feast with heav'n - ly cheer, Thy - self the liv - ing bread.  
May all with lov - ing hearts par - take, And all new strength re - ceive.  
The up - per room! Geth - sem - a - ne! Thy foes! Thy lift - ing up!  
E - nough to melt our hearts and prove The an - ti - dote of sin.

Words: Golbert Young Tockle

Music: Koenig's Harmonischer Liederscharz; Arr. By William H. Havergal



# Lord Of Our Life (Arr. 1)

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our  
 2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy  
 3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst  
 4. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing, Peace in Thy  
 5. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en, Grant them Thy

night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy  
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en -  
 save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy rock nor  
 church where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its  
 truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and,

church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y.  
 ven - omed they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.  
 death nor hell pre - vail - eth, Grant us Thy peace, Lord.  
 bus - y war is wag - ing, Send us, O Sav - ior.  
 af - ter we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en. A - men.

# Lord Of Our Life (Arr. 2)

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our  
 2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy  
 3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst  
 4. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing, Peace in Thy  
 5. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward driv - en, Grant them Thy

night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy  
 foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en -  
 save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy rock nor  
 church where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its  
 truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and,

church - 's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y.  
 ven - omed they are hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.  
 death nor hell pre - vail - eth, Grant us Thy peace, Lord.  
 bus - y war is wag - ing, Send us, O Sav - ior.  
 af - ter we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en. A - men.

# Lord Of The Living Harvest

LIVING HARVEST 7s & 6s D.

*With moderate motion.*

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest, That whit - ens o'er the plain  
2. As la - b'ers in Thy vine - yard Still faith - ful may they be,  
3. Be with them, God the Fa - ther; Be with them, God the Son;

Where an - gels soon will gath - er The sheaves of gold - en grain,  
Con - tent to bear the bur - den Of wea - ry days for Thee;  
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, - Most bless - ed Three in One!

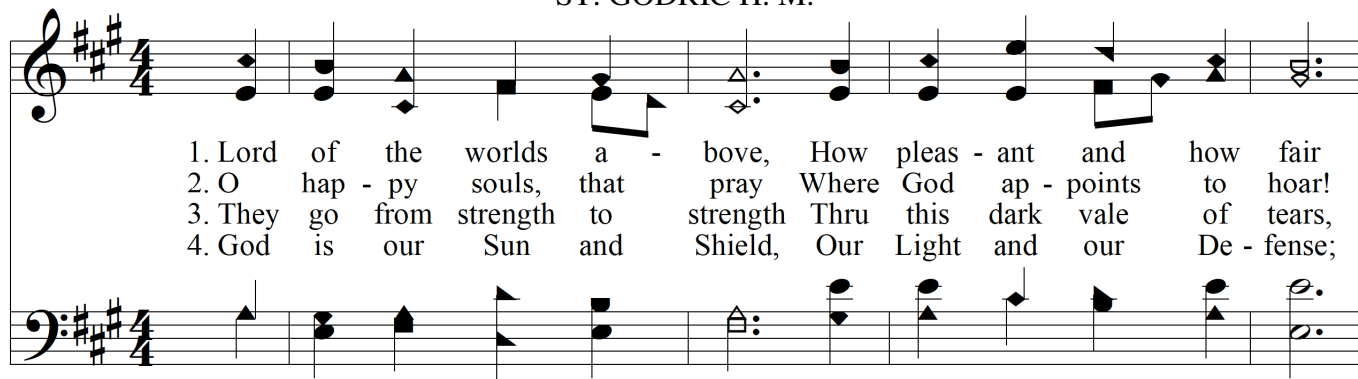
Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,  
To ask no oth - er wag - es, When Thou shalt call them home,  
With - in Thy sa - cred tem - ple Be with them where they stand,

*Slower*

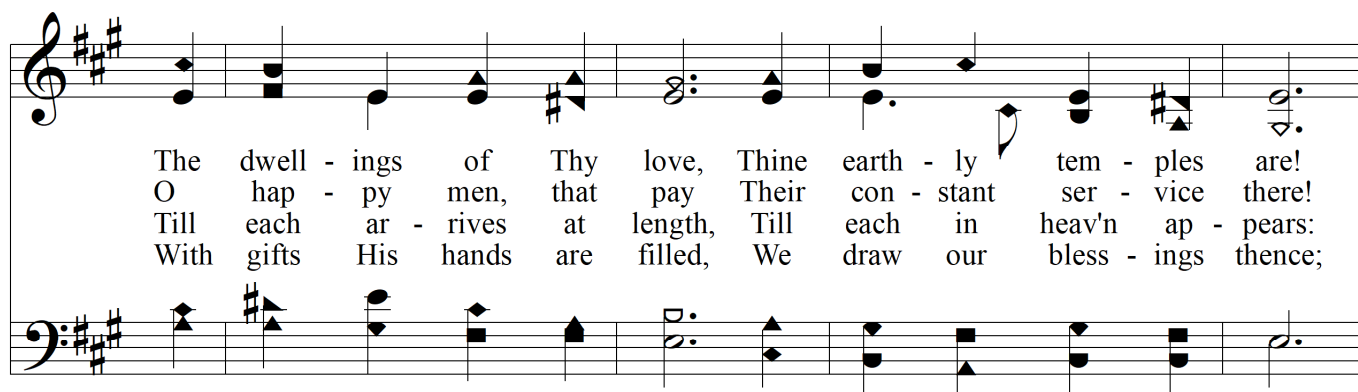
And deign with them to has - ten Thy king - dom from a - bove.  
But to have shar'd the tra - vail Which makes Thy king - dom come.  
To guide and teach Thy peo - ple Thru - out our na - tive land. A - men.

# Lord Of The Worlds Above

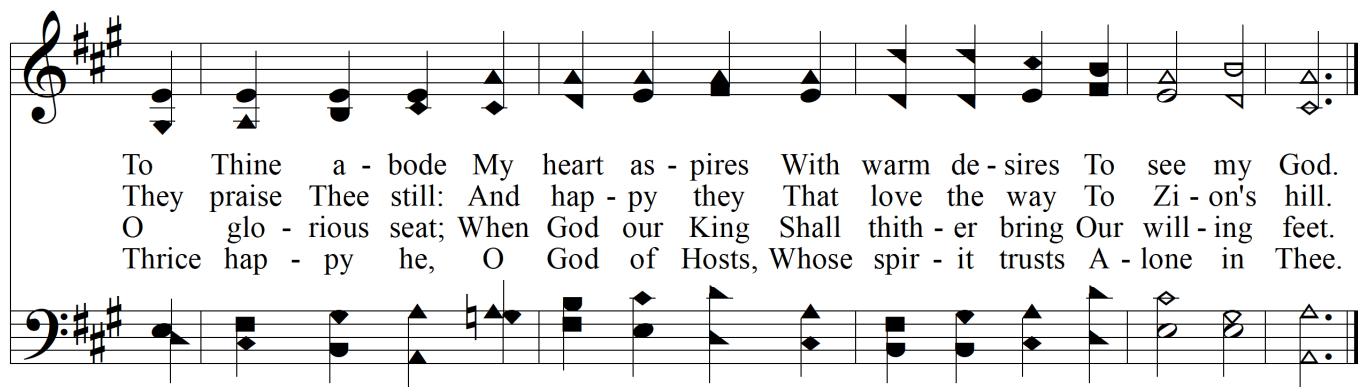
ST. GODRIC H. M.



1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair  
2. O hap - py souls, that pray Where God ap - points to hoar!  
3. They go from strength to strength Thru this dark vale of tears,  
4. God is our Sun and Shield, Our Light and our De - fense;



The dwell - ings of Thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples are!  
O hap - py men, that pay Their con - stant ser - vice there!  
Till each ar - rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap - pears:  
With gifts His hands are filled, We draw our bless - ings thence;

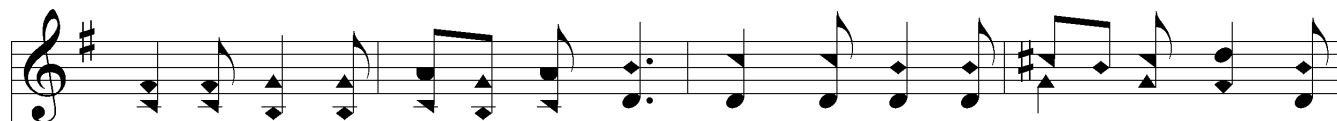


To Thine a - bode My heart as - pires With warm de - sires To see my God.  
They praise Thee still: And hap - py they That love the way To Zi - on's hill.  
O glo - rious seat; When God our King Shall thith - er bring Our will - ing feet.  
Thrice hap - py he, O God of Hosts, Whose spir - it trusts A - lone in Thee.

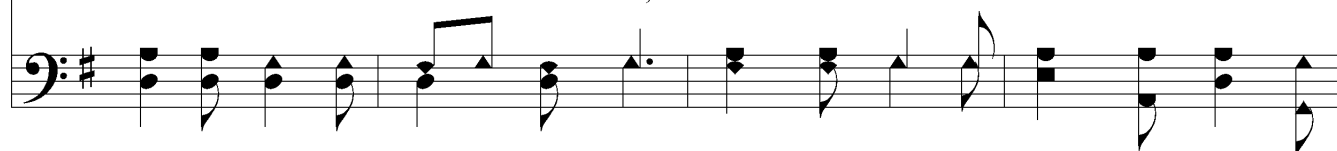
# Lord, Our Lord, Your Glorious Name



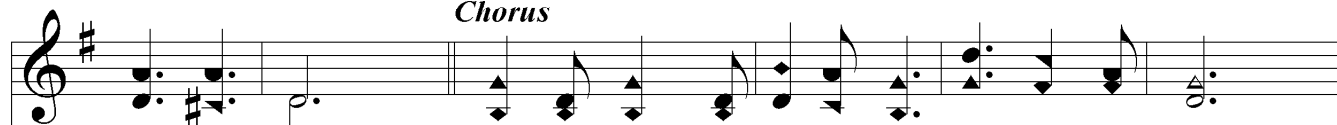
1. Lord, our Lord, Your glo - rious name All Your won - drous works pro - claim;  
2. Who are we that we should share In Your love and ten - der care—  
3. Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their Mak - er's might;



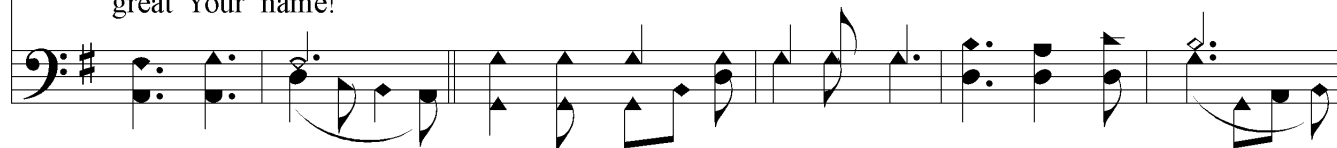
In the heav'n's with ra - diant signs Ev - er - more Your glo - ry shines. How  
Raised to an ex - alt - ed height, Crowned with hon - or in Your sight! How  
When I view the heav'n's a - far, Then I know how small we are. How



## Chorus



great Your name!  
great Your name. Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, How great Your name!  
great Your name!



Yours the name of match - less worth, Ex - cel - lent in all the earth, How great Your name!



# Lord Revive Us

1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;  
 2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you, Slum-b'ring on the brink of woe!  
 3. Breth-ren, here are poor back - slid - ers, Who were once near heav-en's door;  
 4. Let us love our God su - preme - ly; Let us love each oth - er, too;

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?  
 Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?  
 But they have be-trayed their Sav - ior, And are worse than e'er be - fore;  
 Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new;

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Sav - ior doth a - bound;  
 See our fa - thers, moth - ers, chil - dren, For e - ter - nal dark - ness bound;  
 Yet the Sav - ior of - fers par - don, If they will la - ment their wound;  
 Then He'll call us home to heav - en, At His ta - ble we'll he found;

*Chorus*—Lord, re - vive us, Oh, re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee:

*D. S. for Chorus*

Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly a - round, Will be show - ered all a - round.  
 Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly a - round, Will be show - ered all a - round.  
 Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly a - round, Will be show - ered all a - round.  
 Christ will gird Him - self and serve us, With sweet man - na all a - round.

Lord, re - vive us, now re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

# Lord, Send Me



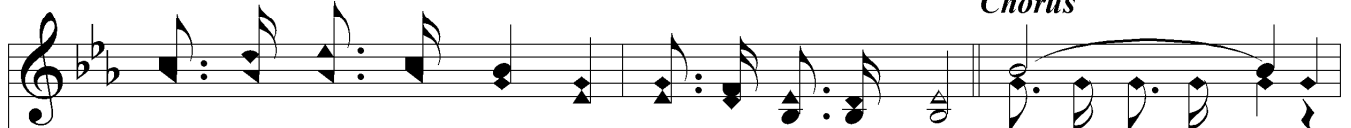
1. There is much to do, there's work on ev - 'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes  
 2. There's the plain-tive cry of mourn-ing souls dis-tressed, And the sigh of hearts who  
 3. There are hung'r-ing souls who cry a - loud for bread, With the bread of life they're  
 4. There are souls who lin - ger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not



ring - ing thru the land; Je - sus calls for reap - ers, I must ac - tive be,  
 seek but find no rest; These should have my love and ten - der sym - pa - thy,  
 long - ing to be fed; Shall they starve and fam - ish while a feast is free?  
 bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth - er, turn and flee,



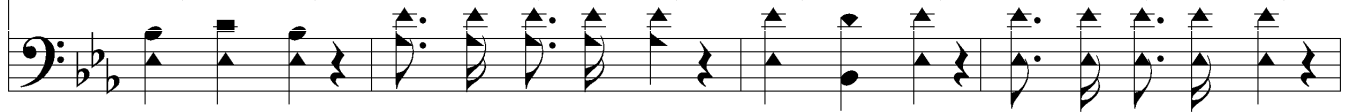
## Chorus



What wilt Thou, O Mas - ter? Here am I, send me. Here am  
 Read - y at Thy bid - ding, Here am I, send me. Here am  
 I must be more faith - ful, Here am I, send me. Here am I, send me,  
 Mas - ter, I would save them, Here am I, send me.



I, Lord, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Here am I, send me,  
 Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,



I, Lord, send me, Read - y at Thy bid - ing, Lord, send me.



# Lord, Speak to Me (Arr. 1)

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing  
 2. O strength - en me, that while I stand Firm on the  
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious  
 4. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my

ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou has sought, so  
 Rock and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a  
 things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words that  
 ver - y heart o'er - flow; In kin - dling tho't and

let me seek Thine err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.  
 lov - ing land To wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea.  
 they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.  
 glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.



# Lord, Speak To Me (Arr. 2)

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing  
 2. O strength - en me, that while I stand Firm on the  
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious  
 4. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may  
 5. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my  
 6. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou

ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so  
 rock, and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a  
 things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that  
 speak with sooth - ing pow'r A word in sea - son,  
 ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin - dling thought and  
 wilt, and when, and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed

let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.  
 lov - ing hand To wres - tlers with the trou - bles sea.  
 they may reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
 as from Thee, To wea - ry one in need - ful hour.  
 glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, your praise to show.  
 face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

# Lord Speak To Me (Arr. 3)


CANONBURY

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;  
2. O lead me Lord, that I may lead The wan-d'ring and the wa - v'ring feet;  
3. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,  
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;

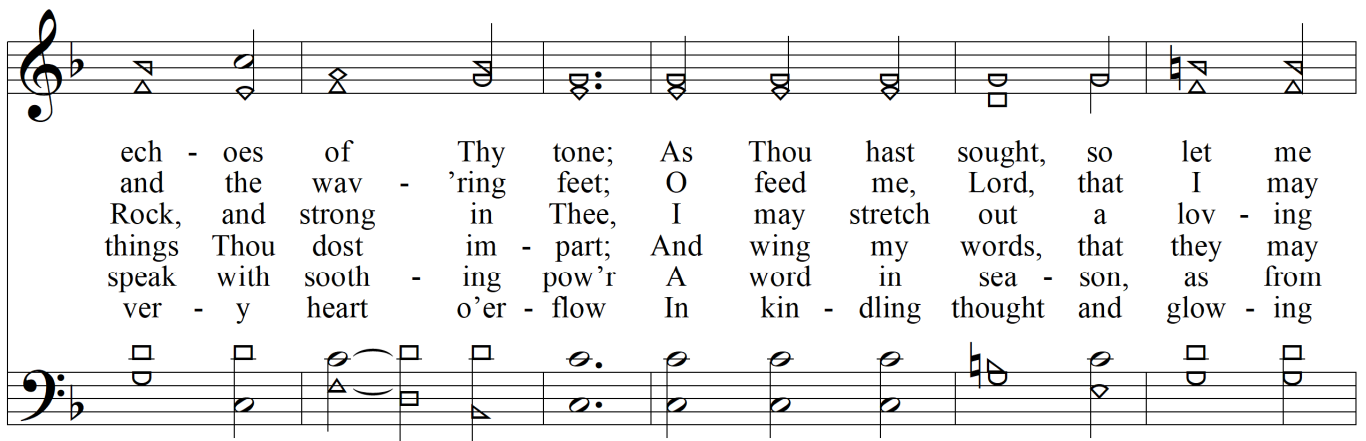
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hun - g'ring ones with man - na sweet.  
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea.  
Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

# Lord, Speak To Me That I May Speak (Arr. 4)

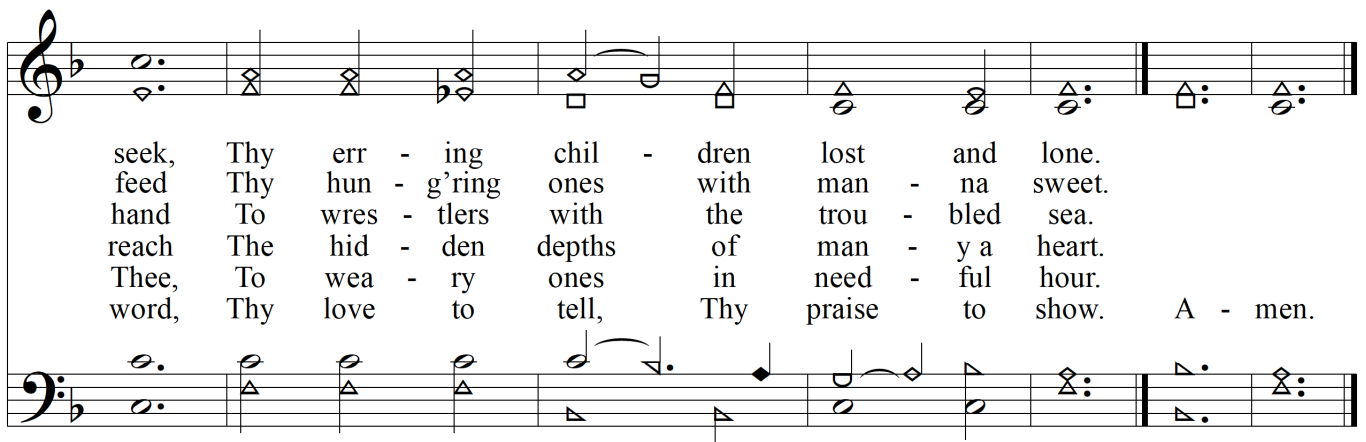
HESPERUS L. M.



1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak, In liv - ing  
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan - d'ring  
3. O strength - en me, that while I stand Firm on the  
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious  
5. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may  
6. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my



ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so let me  
and the wav - 'ring feet; O feed me, Lord, that I may  
Rock, and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a lov - ing  
things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that they may  
speak with sooth - ing pow'r A word in sea - son, as from  
ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin - dling thought and glow - ing

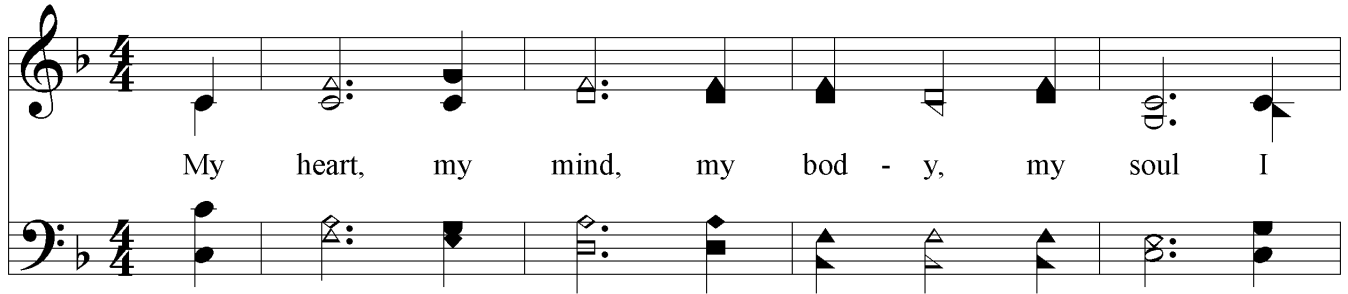


seek, Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.  
feed Thy hun - g'ring ones with man - na sweet.  
hand To wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea.  
reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
Thee, To wea - ry ones in need - ful hour.  
word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show. A - men.

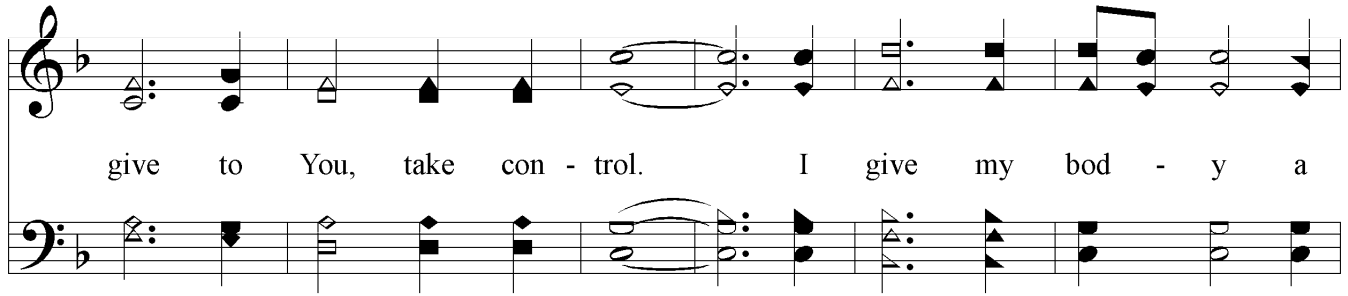
Words: Frances R. Havergal (1872)

Music: Henry Baker (1866)

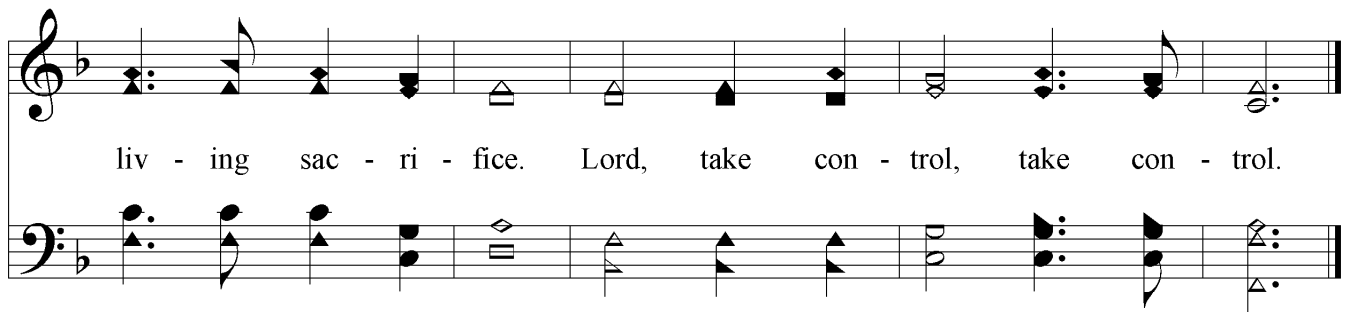
# Lord, Take Control (Key of F)



My heart, my mind, my bod - y, my soul I



give to You, take con - trol. I give my bod - y a



liv - ing sac - ri - fice. Lord, take con - trol, take con - trol.

# Lord, Take Control (Key of Eb)

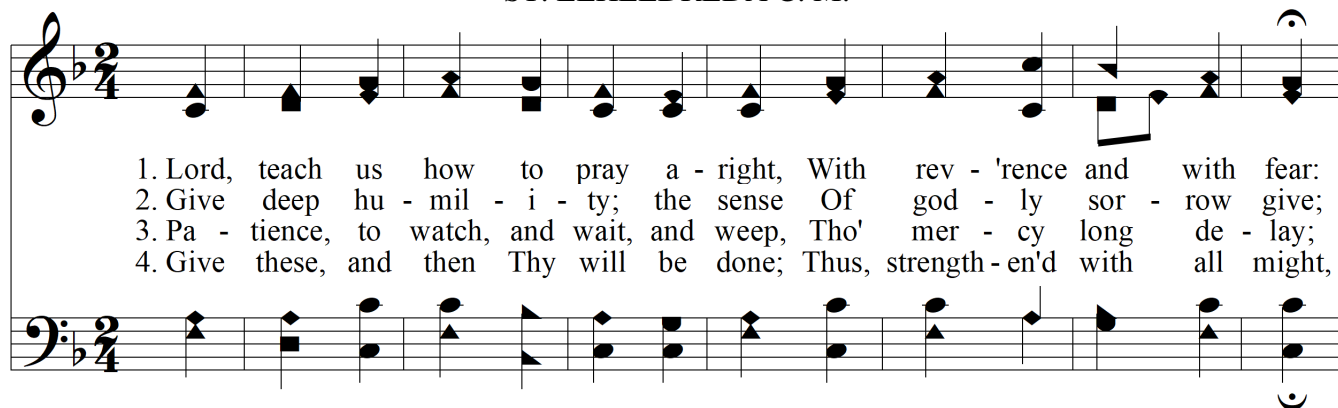
My heart, my mind, my bod - y, my soul I

give to You, take con - trol. I give my bod - y a

liv - ing sac - ri - fice. Lord, take con - trol, take con - trol.

# Lord, Teach Us How To Pray Aright

ST. ELHELDREDA C. M.



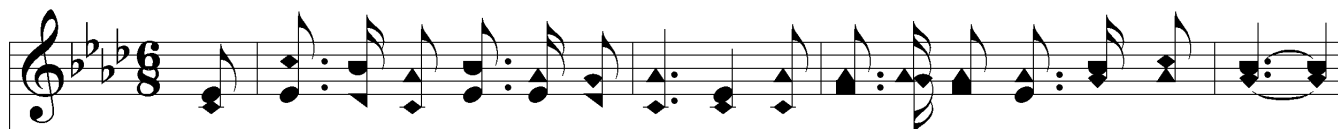
1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev - 'rence and with fear:  
2. Give deep hu - mil - i - ty; the sense Of god - ly sor - row give;  
3. Pa - tience, to watch, and wait, and weep, Tho' mer - cy long de - lay;  
4. Give these, and then Thy will be done; Thus, strength - en'd with all might,



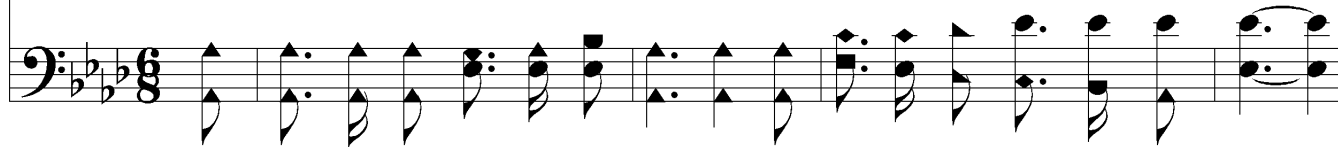
Tho' dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near.  
A strong de - sir - ing con - fi - dence To hear Thy voice and live.  
Cour - age, our faint - ing souls to keep, And trust Thee tho' Thou slay.  
We, thru Thy Spir - it and Thy Son, Shall pray, and pray a - right. A - men.

# Lord, Teach Us The Lesson Of Loving

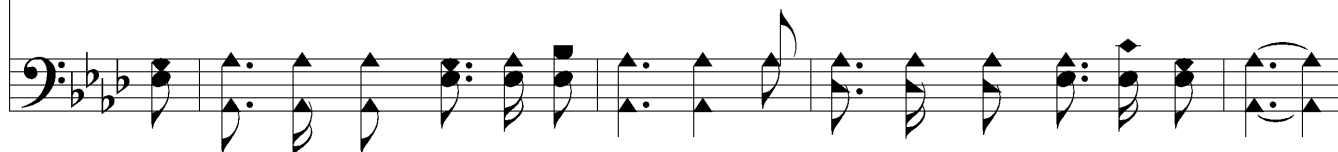
GIVING, 9, 8, 9, 8, D.



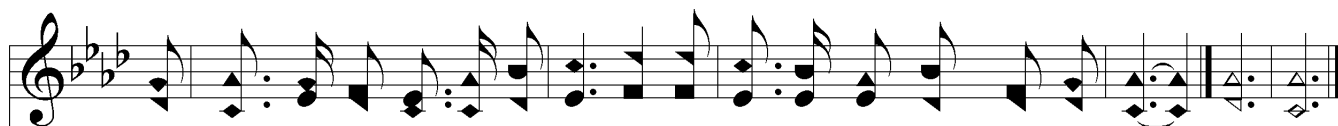
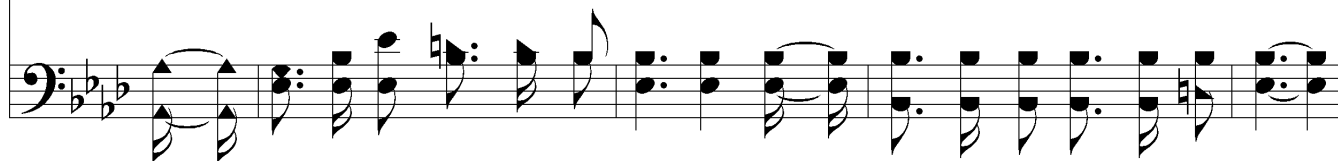
1. Lord, teach us the les - son of lov - ing, The ver - y first les - son of all,  
2. Lord, teach us the les - son of giv - ing; For this is the ver - y next thing;



O Thou who dost love lit - tle chil - dren, How ten - der and sweet is Thy call!  
Our love al - ways ought to be show - ing What of - frings and fruit it can bring,



Now help us to hear it and give Thee The love Thou art ask - ing to - day -  
There are man - y who know not Thy mer - cy, There are mil - lions in dark - ness and woe -

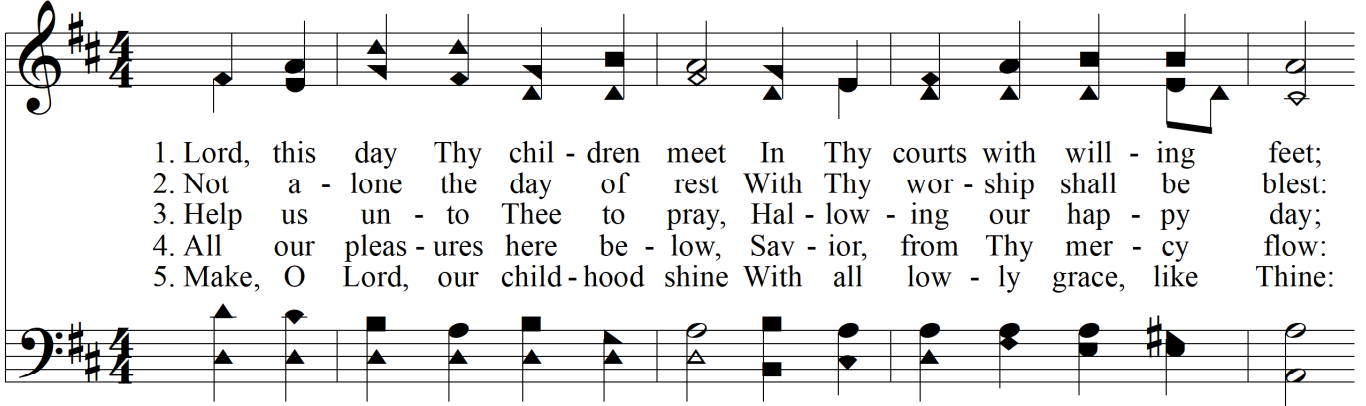


Then help us to love one an - oth - er, For this we most ear - nest - ly pray.  
Our prayers and our gifts are all need - ed, And all can do some - thing, we know. A - men.

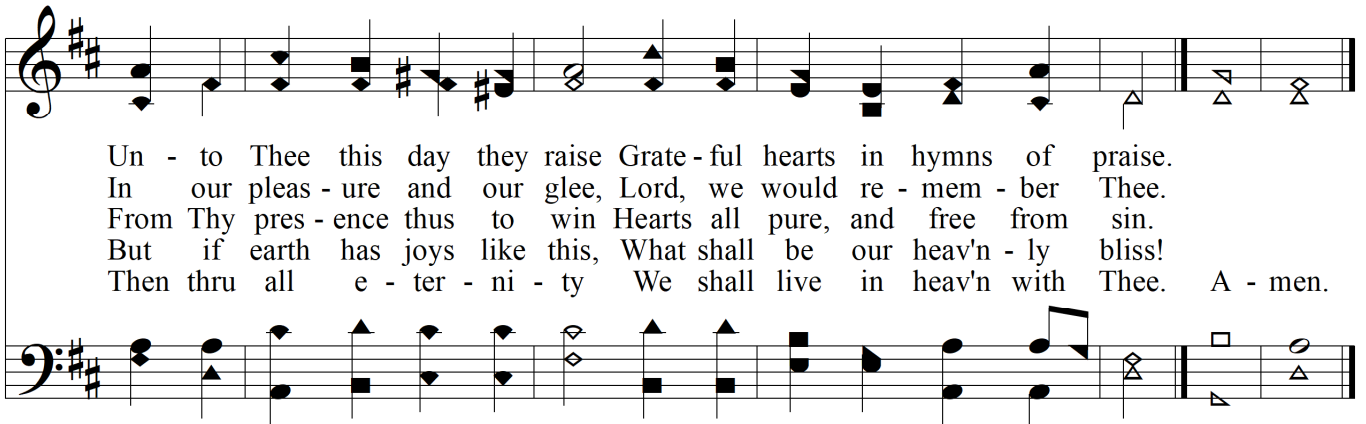


# Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet (Arr. 1)

HARDACRE 7s.



1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet;  
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy wor - ship shall be blest:  
3. Help us un - to Thee to pray, Hal - low - ing our hap - py day;  
4. All our pleas - ures here be - low, Sav - ior, from Thy mer - cy flow:  
5. Make, O Lord, our child - hood shine With all low - ly grace, like Thine:

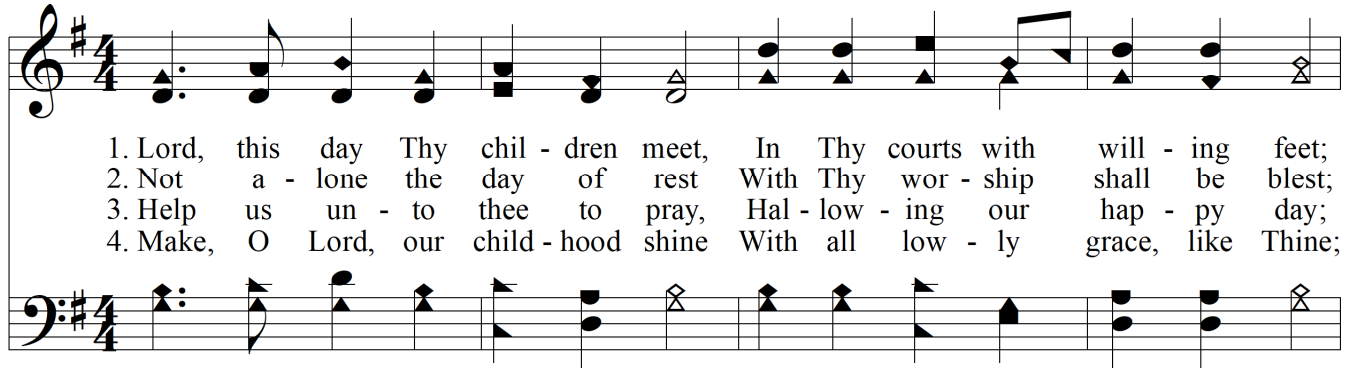


Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.  
In our pleas - ure and our glee, Lord, we would re - mem - ber Thee.  
From Thy pres - ence thus to win Hearts all pure, and free from sin.  
But if earth has joys like this, What shall be our heav'n - ly bliss!  
Then thru all e - ter - ni - ty We shall live in heav'n with Thee. A - men.



# Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet (Arr. 2)

OLD FRENCH MELODY 7, 7, 7, 7



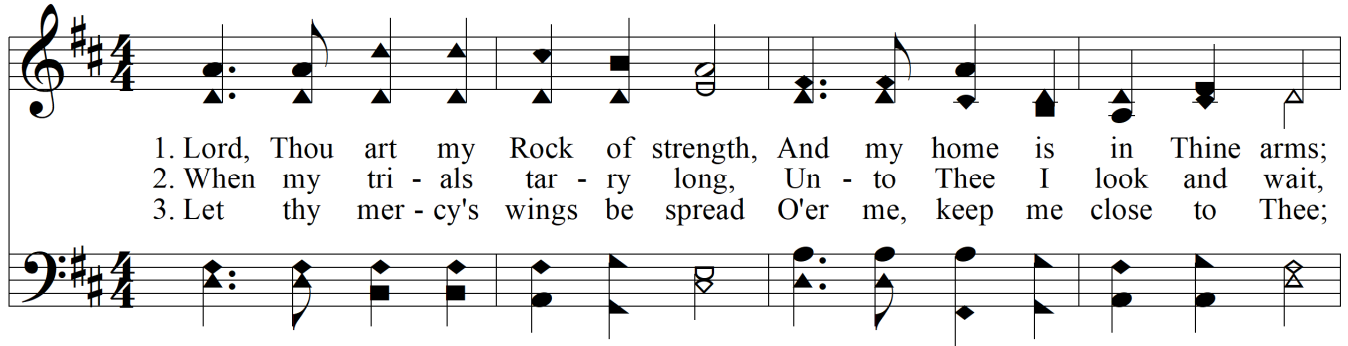
1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet, In Thy courts with will - ing feet;  
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy wor - ship shall be blest;  
3. Help us un - to thee to pray, Hal - low - ing our hap - py day;  
4. Make, O Lord, our child - hood shine With all low - ly grace, like Thine;



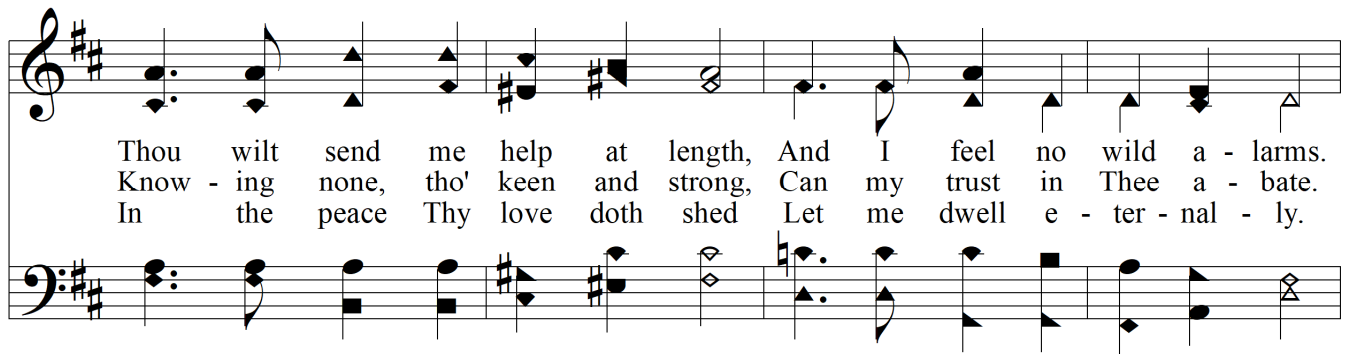
Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.  
In our pleas - ure and our glee, Lord, we would re - mem - ber Thee.  
From thy pres - ence thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.  
Then thru all e - ter - ni - ty We shall live in heav'n with Thee. A - men.

# Lord, Thou Art My Rock Of Strength

ROSSITER 7s.D.



1. Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength, And my home is in Thine arms;  
2. When my tri - als tar - ry long, Un - to Thee I look and wait,  
3. Let thy mer - cy's wings be spread O'er me, keep me close to Thee;



Thou wilt send me help at length, And I feel no wild a - larms.  
Know - ing none, tho' keen and strong, Can my trust in Thee a - bate.  
In the peace Thy love doth shed Let me dwell e - ter - nal - ly.



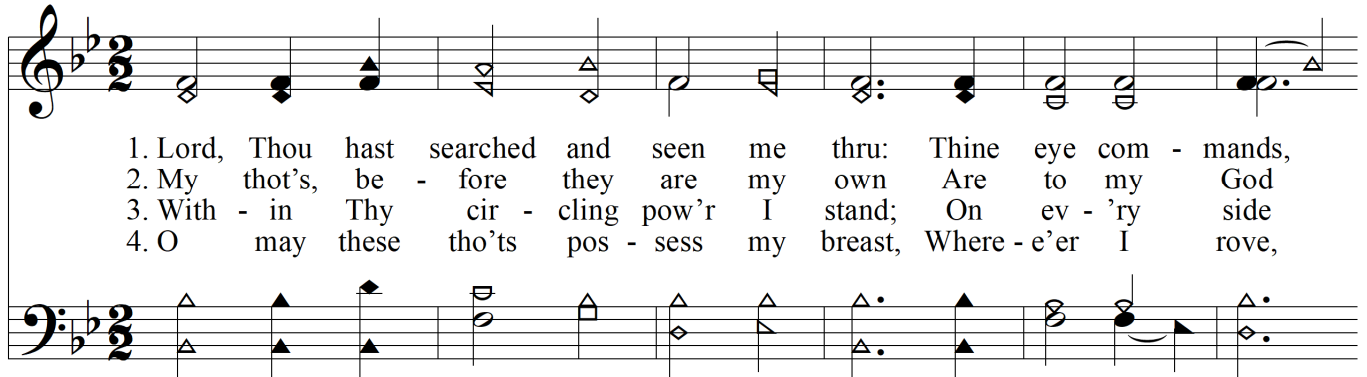
Sin nor death can pierce the shield, Thy de - fence has o'er me thrown;  
And this faith I long have nurs'd Comes a - lone, O God, from Thee;  
Be my all; in all I do, Let me on - ly seek Thy will.



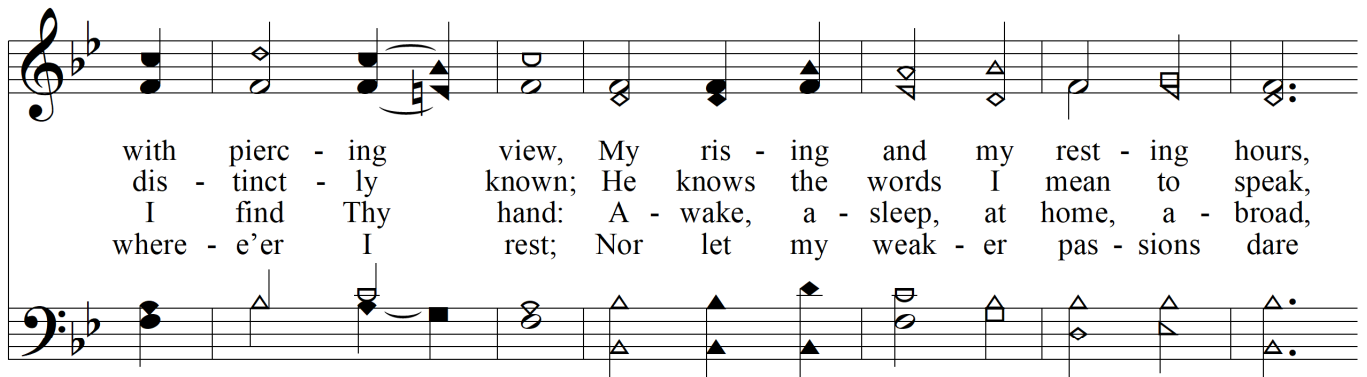
Up to Thee my - self I yield, And my sor - rows are Thine own.  
Thou my heart didst o - pen first, Thou didst set this hope in me.  
Where the heart to Thee is true, All is peace - ful, calm and still.

# Lord, Thou Hast Searched And Seen Me Through

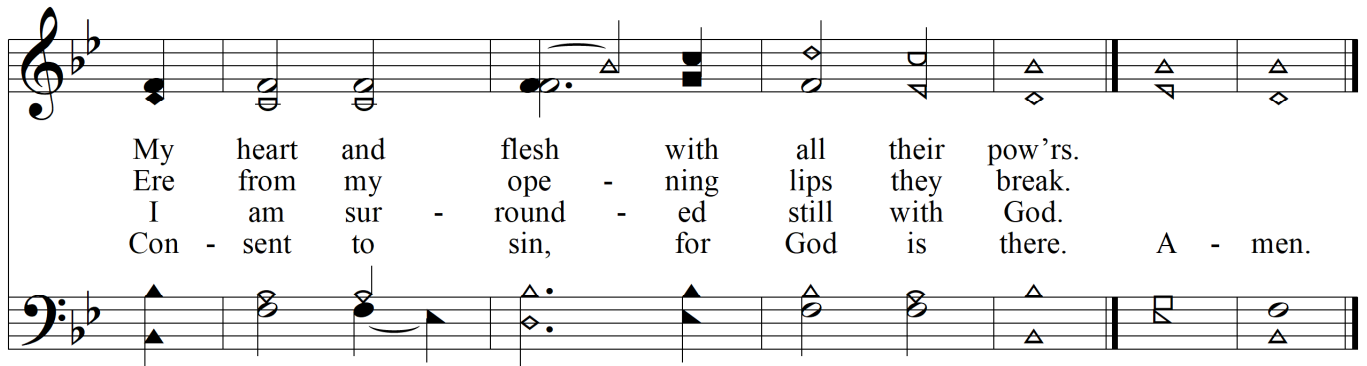
WARD L. M.



1. Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me thru: Thine eye com - mands,  
2. My tho't's, be - fore they are my own Are to my God  
3. With - in Thy cir - cling pow'r I stand; On ev - 'ry side  
4. O may these tho'ts pos - sess my breast, Where - e'er I rove,



with pierc - ing view, My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours,  
dis - tinct - ly known; He knows the words I mean to speak,  
I find Thy hand: A - wake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad,  
where - e'er I rest; Nor let my weak - er pas - sions dare



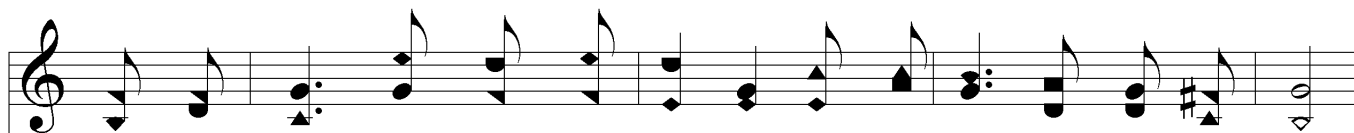
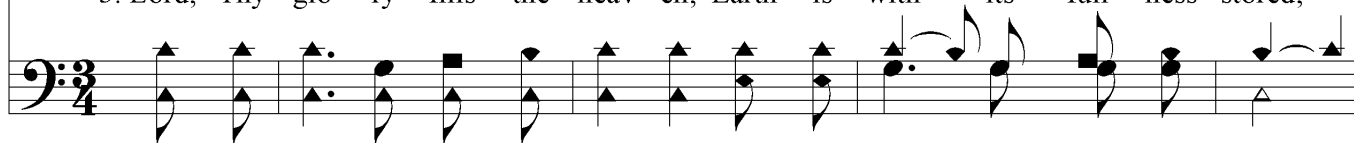
My heart and flesh with all their pow'rs.  
Ere from my ope - ning lips they break.  
I am sur - round - ed still with God.  
Con - sent to sin, for God is there. A - men.

# Lord, Thy Glory Fills The Heaven

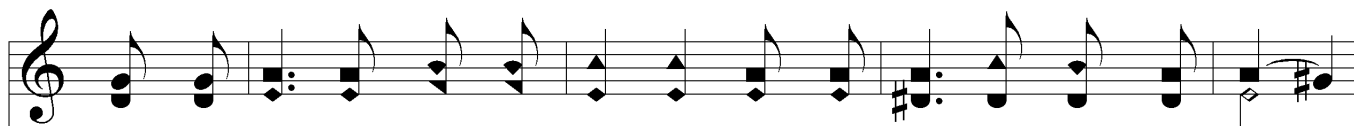
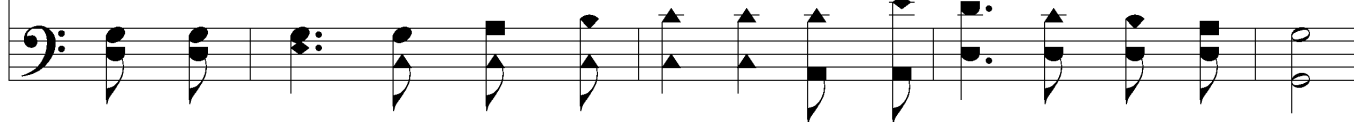
FABEN



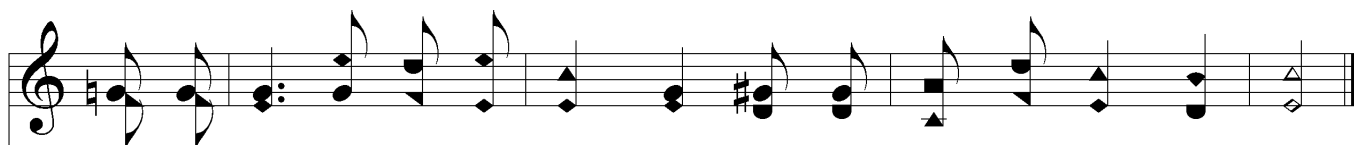
1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;  
2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth - ren, let our tongues u - nite,  
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
While our thoughts His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:  
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!



Heav'n is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,  
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,  
Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.  
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high!



# Lord, Thy Word Abideth

1. Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;  
2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy Word doth cheer us,  
3. When dark clouds are o'er us, And the storms be - fore us,  
4. O that we, dis - cern - ing Its most ho - ly learn - ing,

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.  
Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.  
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.  
Lord, may love and fear Thee, Ev - er - more be near Thee! A - men.

Words: Henry W. Baker

Music from M. Wiese's Ein Neu Gesengbuchlen, Arr. by William H. Monk

# Lord, We Come Before Thee Now (Arr. 1)

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we  
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion  
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee,  
 4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su -

hum - bly bow: Oh, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we  
 now de - scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our  
 here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a  
 preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us

seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
 lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
 bless - ing Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.  
 all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.  
 (1. Shall we)

# Lord, We Come Before Thee Now (Arr. 2)

RAYMOTH 7s.D.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;  
2. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay;  
3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re - main;

Oh, do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.  
Those that are cast down lift up; Make them strong in faith and hope.

Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;  
Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;  
Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a God su - preme - ly kind;

Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.  
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free: Let us all re - joice in Thee.

# Lord, We Come In Gladness To Adore Thee

1. Lord, we come in glad - ness to a - dore Thee, Tri - umph swells in  
 2. Christ, the pow'rs of e - vil did en - fold Thee, But, tho' strong and  
 3. For Thy love, O God, in Je - sus send - ing, Thy great love to

ev - 'ry heart be - fore Thee, For our Sav - ior and His won - drous glo - ry,  
 dread, they could not hold Thee, Of Thy strength the half has ne'er been told me,  
 us in Him com - mend - ing, Won - drous pow'r in death's dark bar - riers rend - ing,

*Refrain*

At Thy feet, O Je - sus! we a - dore.  
 Let me see Thee clear - er, I im - plore. While Thy prais - es this glad hour re -  
 Thee we love, yea, love Thee more and more.

sound - ing Thrill our hearts, with "grace for grace" a - bound - ing, And we have th'al -

might - y arm sur - round - ing, Let Thy love steal all our spir - its o'er.



# Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys

ST. FRANCES

1. Lord, when my rap - tured thought sur - veys Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er,  
2. Wher - e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - d'ant foot - steps shine;  
3. On me Thy prov - i - dence has shone With gen - tle smil - ing rays;  
4. All - boun-teous Lord, Thy grace im - part! Oh, teach me to im - prove

All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.  
Ten thou - sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak their source di - vine.  
Oh, let my lips and life make known Thy good - ness and Thy praise.  
Thy gifts with hum - ble, grate - ful heart, And crown them with Thy love.

# “Lord, When Thy Kingdom Comes, Remember Me”

MACLAGEN

1. "Lord, when Thy king - dom comes, re - mem - ber me;" Thus spake the  
2. No king - ly sign de - clares that glo - ry now; No ray of  
3. Yet here the word the dy - ing Sav - ior saith; "Thou too shall

dy - ing lips to dy - ing ears; Oh faith, which in that  
hope lights up that aw - ful hour; A thorn - y crown sur -  
rest in Par - a - dise to - day;" Oh, words of love to

dark - est hour could see The prom - ised glo - ry of the far - off years.  
rounds the bleed - ing brow; The hands are stretched in weak - ness, not in pow'r.  
an - swer words of faith! Oh, words of hope for those who live to pray!

# Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne

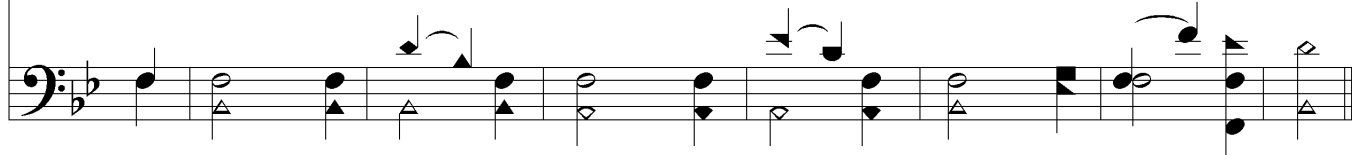
GEER C. M.



1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne And our con - fes - sions pour,  
2. Our bro - ken spir - it pity - ing see; True pen - i - tence im - part;  
3. When we dis - close our want in prayer, May we our wills re - sign;  
4. May faith each weak pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies,  
5. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, All glo - ry to the Son,

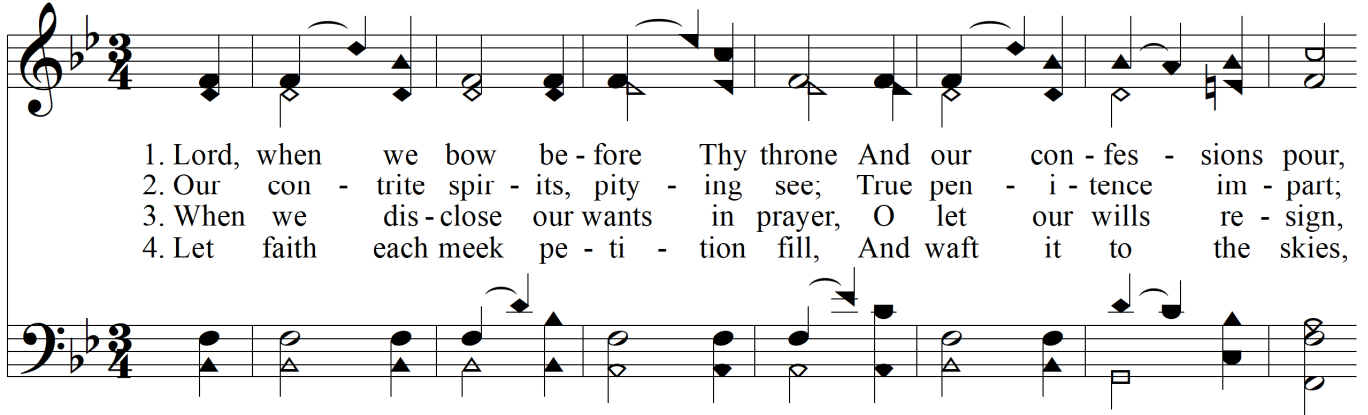


Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.  
Then let a kin - dling glance from Thee Beam hope up - on the heart.  
And not a thought our bos - oms share, Which is not whol - ly Thine.  
And teach our hearts 'tis good - ness still, That grants it or de - nies.  
All glo - ry, Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee, While end - less ag - es run.

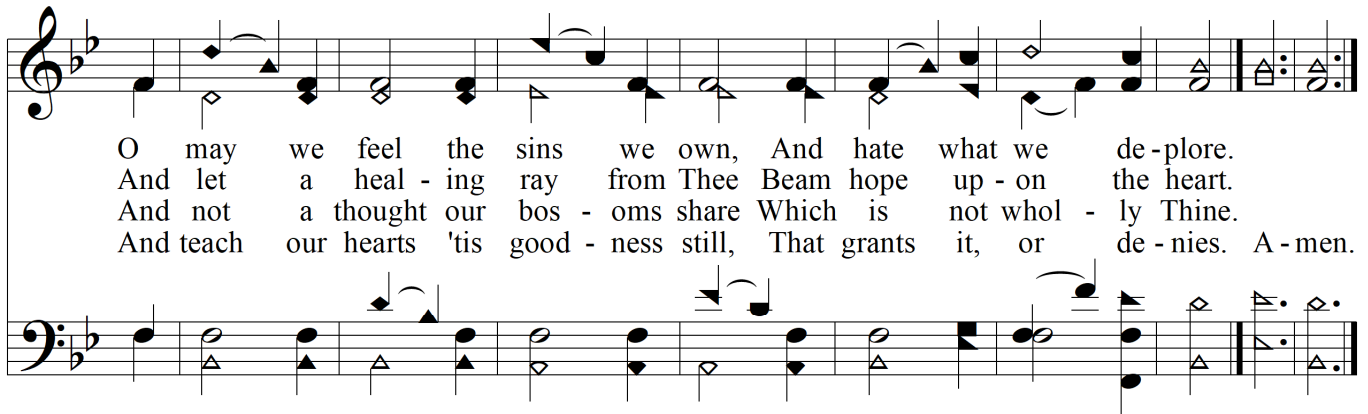


# Lord, When We Bow Before Thy Throne

GEER C. M.



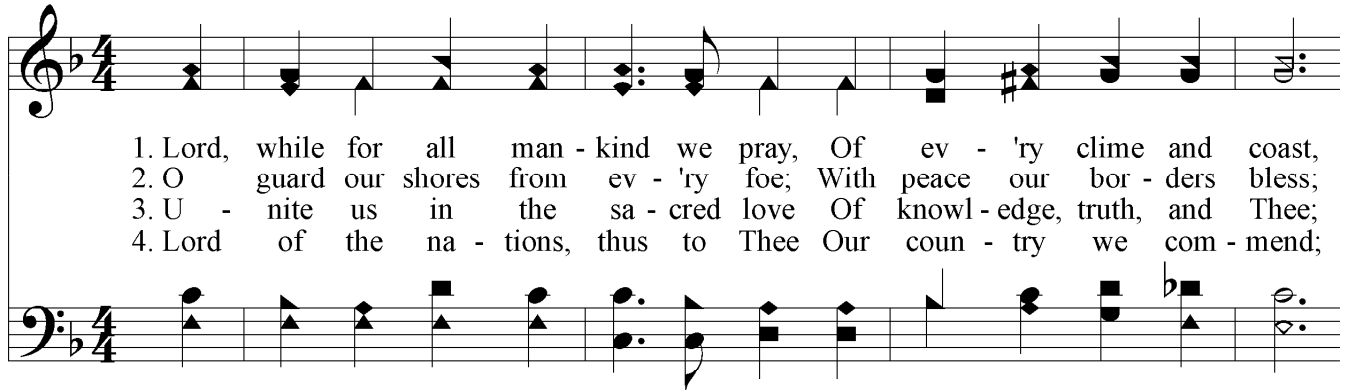
1. Lord, when we bow be - fore Thy throne And our con - fes - sions pour,  
2. Our con - trite spir - its, pity - ing see; True pen - i - tence im - part;  
3. When we dis - close our wants in prayer, O let our wills re - sign,  
4. Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies,



O may we feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.  
And let a heal - ing ray from Thee Beam hope up - on the heart.  
And not a thought our bos - oms share Which is not whol - ly Thine.  
And teach our hearts 'tis good - ness still, That grants it, or de - nies. A - men.

# Lord, While For All Mankind We Pray (Arr. 1)

DALEHURST C. M.

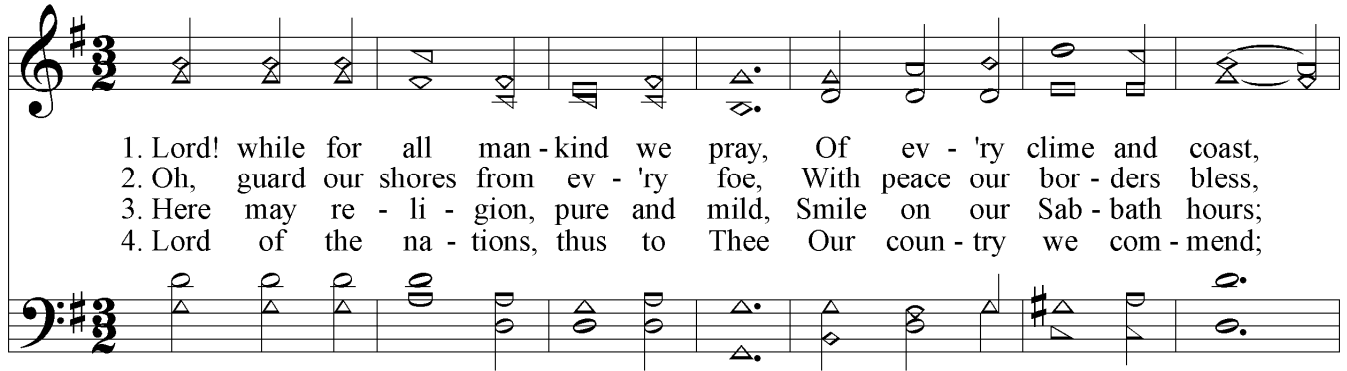


1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,  
2. O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With peace our bor - ders bless;  
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowl - edge, truth, and Thee;  
4. Lord of the na - tions, thus to Thee Our coun - try we com - mend;



O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.  
With pros - p'rous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen - teous - ness.  
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.  
Be Thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend. A - men.

# Lord! While For All Mankind We Pray (Arr. 2)



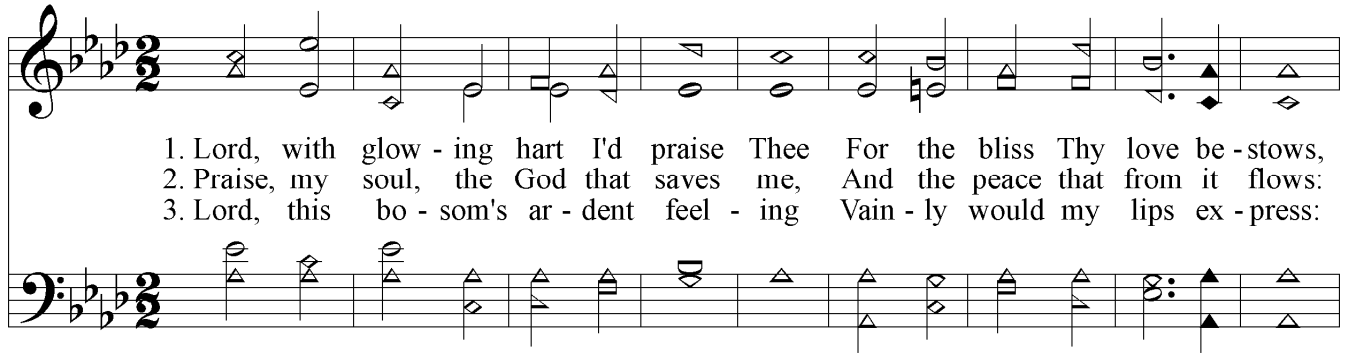
1. Lord! while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,  
2. Oh, guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe, With peace our bor - ders bless,  
3. Here may re - li - gion, pure and mild, Smile on our Sab - bath hours;  
4. Lord of the na - tions, thus to Thee Our coun - try we com - mend;



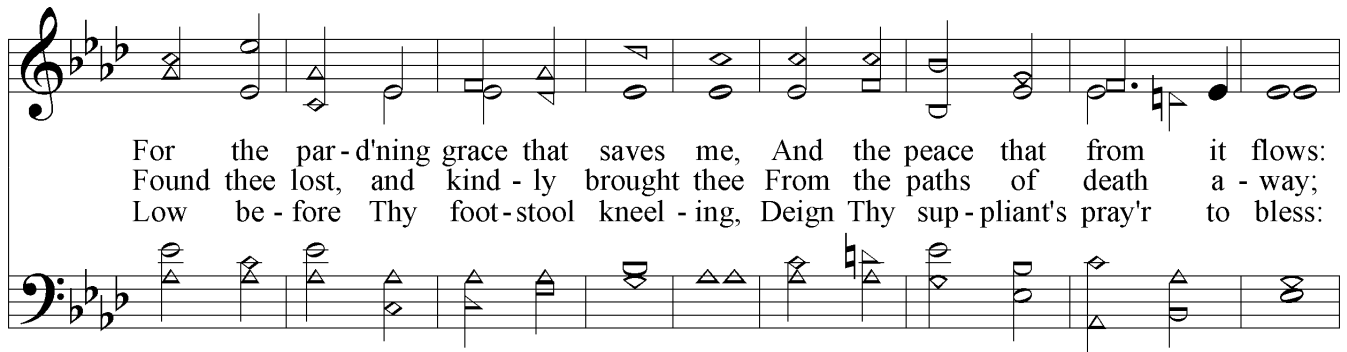
Oh, hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.  
With pros - p'rous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen - t'ous - ness.  
And pi - e - ty and vir - tue bless The home of us and ours.  
Be Thou our ref - uge and our trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend.

# Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

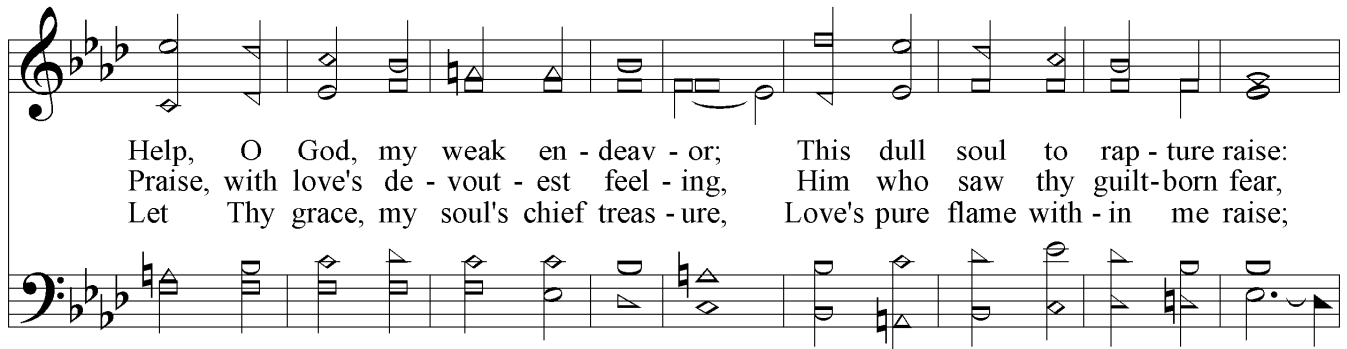
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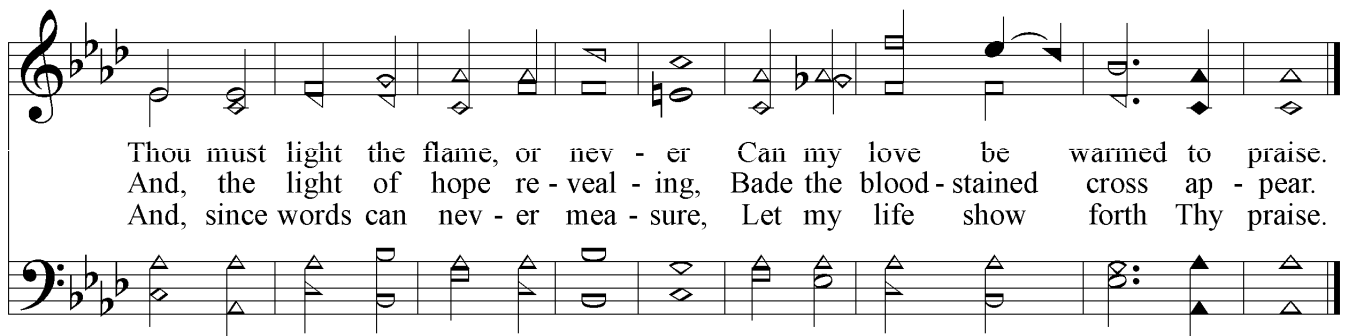
1. Lord, with glow - ing hart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,  
2. Praise, my soul, the God that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:  
3. Lord, this bo - som's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:



For the par - d'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:  
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;  
Low be - fore Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, Deign Thy sup - pliant's pray'r to bless:



Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:  
Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt - born fear,  
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.  
And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood - stained cross ap - pear.  
And, since words can nev - er mea - sure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.

# Lord, Who Within My Inmost Heart

GEIBEL



1. Lord, who with - in my in - most heart e'er dwell - est, Be Thou with me!
2. Pre - serve me, when my cup of bliss o'er - flow - eth, From ar - ro - gance;
3. As dew up - on the vine, Lord, is Thy bless - ing, Else am I weak:
4. Oh! Thou who art my strength and con - so - la - tion, Be Thou with me!



Thou ref - uge of my soul in joy and sor - row, Be Thou with me!  
And when my bur - den'd heart with - in me sink - eth, Be Thou with me!  
That I may bold - ly ven - ture on the high - est, Be Thou with me!  
Un - til my pil - grim - age on earth is end - ed, Be Thou with me!





# Lord's Day Hymn

"Blessed is the man \*\* that keepeth the Sabbath." – Isa. 56:2

1. A - gain the Sab - bath God has blest, To us re -  
2. Oh, bless - ed day, in which we turn Our hearts to  
3. To - day God seems so ver - y near, He smiles, the  
4. Hail, ho - ly day, where - in may we Find fore - taste

turns with peace and rest; And to His courts we come to  
God, and Heav'n, and learn The les - son of its ho - ly  
shad - ows dis - ap - pear, And in the sun - shine of His  
of the rest to be, When heav'n's e - ter - nal Sab - bath

pay, Our trib - ute on the Lord's own day.  
calm, And wor - ship Him, The Great I Am.  
love, Our hearts mount up - ward like the dove.  
brings Ful - fill - ment of God's prom - is - ings.

# Lost But Found

1. Oh, the joy that fills my heart! Oh, the grate - ful tears that start,  
 2. Lost but found, oh, won - drous tho't! To His fold in mer - cy bro't;  
 3. Lost but found! I now can sing Vic - t'ry thru my Sav - ior King,  
 4. Oh, that all the world would prove How a pard'n - ing God can love,

When I think of Je - sus' love!  
 Saved by grace, His grace di - vine;  
 Vic - t'ry ev - - 'ry day and hour;  
 How He waits for all who come!

(1.) When I think of Je - sus' love!

How He came that He might bear All my weight of sin and care,  
 Heir with Him of bliss un - told, Soon His glo - ry I'll be - hold,  
 Vic - t'ry still will be my song When I join the ran - somed throng,  
 Oh, that all the world might see What His grace hath done for me!

How He came from Heav'n a - bove.  
 What a bless - ed hope is mine!  
 Vic - t'ry o'er the tempt - er's pow'r.  
 How He wel - comes wan - d'ers home.

How He came from Heav'n a - bove.

# Lost But Found

## Chorus

End-less praise,                      end-less praise                      To the Lord                      my soul shall  
End-less praise,                      end-less praise                      To the Lord

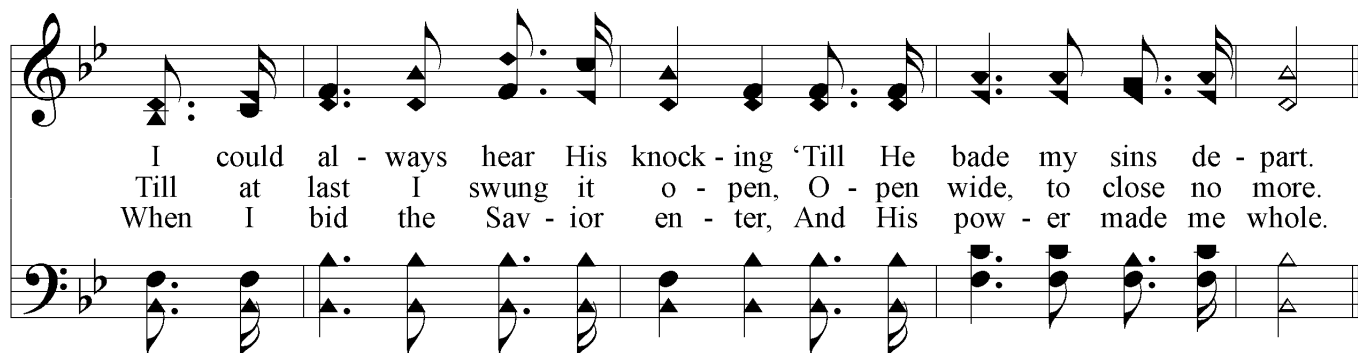
raise;                      Lost but found,                      O hap - py strain!  
my soul shall raise;                      Lost but found,                      O hap - py strain!

Dead, but now                      I live a - gain.  
Dead, but now I live, but now I live a - gain, I live a - gain.

# Lost, But Not Forsaken



1. Tho' a sin - ner, sick and dy - ing Je - sus nev - er left my heart;  
2. Tho' I of - ten spurn'd His plead - ing, Still He plead with - out the door;  
3. O the joy that filled my be - ing! It was glo - ry in my soul!

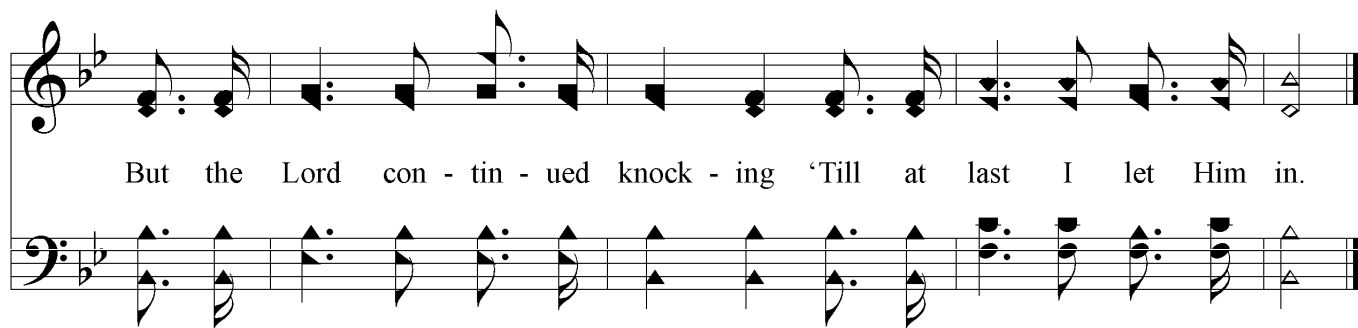


I could al - ways hear His knock - ing 'Till He bade my sins de - part.  
Till at last I swung it o - pen, O - pen wide, to close no more.  
When I bid the Sav - ior en - ter, And His pow - er made me whole.

## *Chorus*



I was lost, but not for - sak - en, I was ru - ined by my sin;



But the Lord con - tin - ued knock - ing 'Till at last I let Him in.

# Lost On The Mountains



1. O - ver sins moun - tains like sheep a - stray, Pre - cious souls wan - der far,  
2. "Lost on the moun - tains," oh hear the cry, Quick to the res - cue, oh,  
3. Climb the wild path - way so wild and steep, Search thru the val - ley so



far a - way; Christ the Good Shep - herd so pa - tient and kind, Call - eth for  
chris - tian fly! Help the Good Shep - herd to gath - er the lost, Save them that  
dark and deep, Seek for the stray - ing ones thru the dark night, Lov - ing - ly



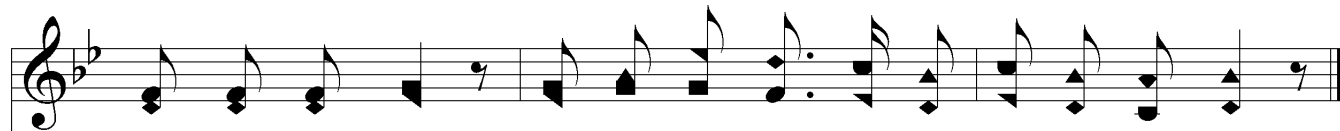
## *Chorus*



help - ers the lost to find.  
wan - der what - e'er the cost. Ev - er in glo - ry the an - gel - songs roll,  
lead them to Christ, the Light.



When to the Sav - ior we bring a lost soul, Sweet - er and loud - er they



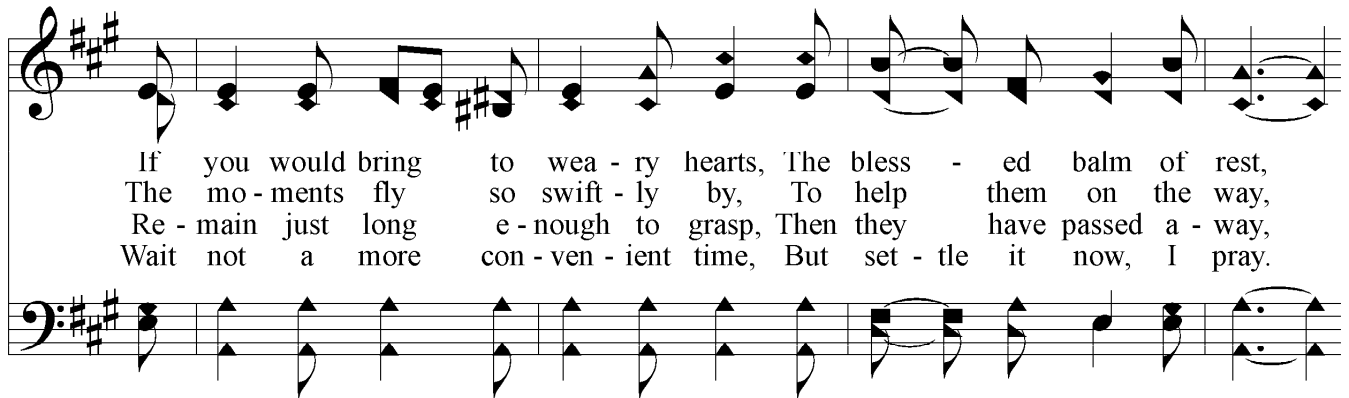
swell the glad sound, Tell - ing in glo - ry a lost one is found.



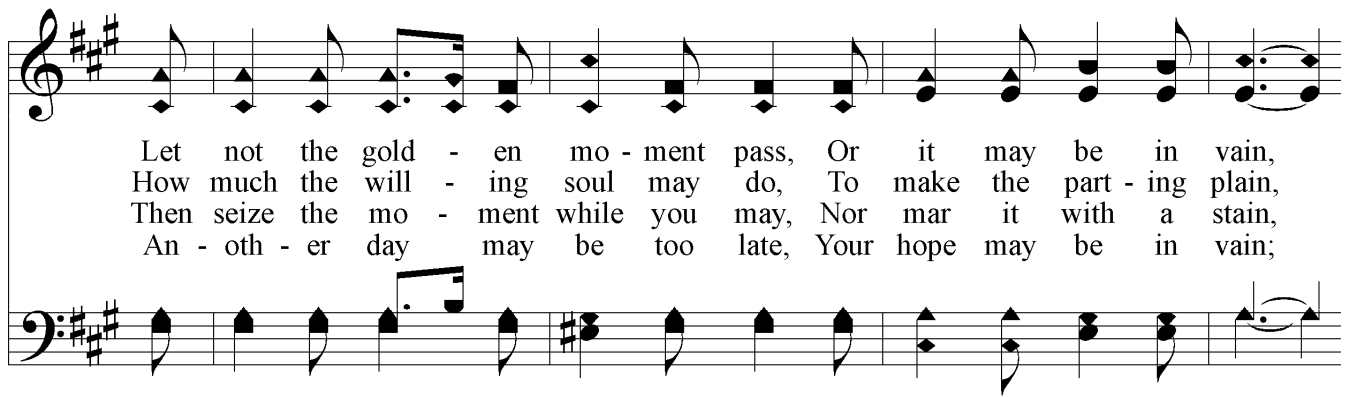
# Lost Opportunities



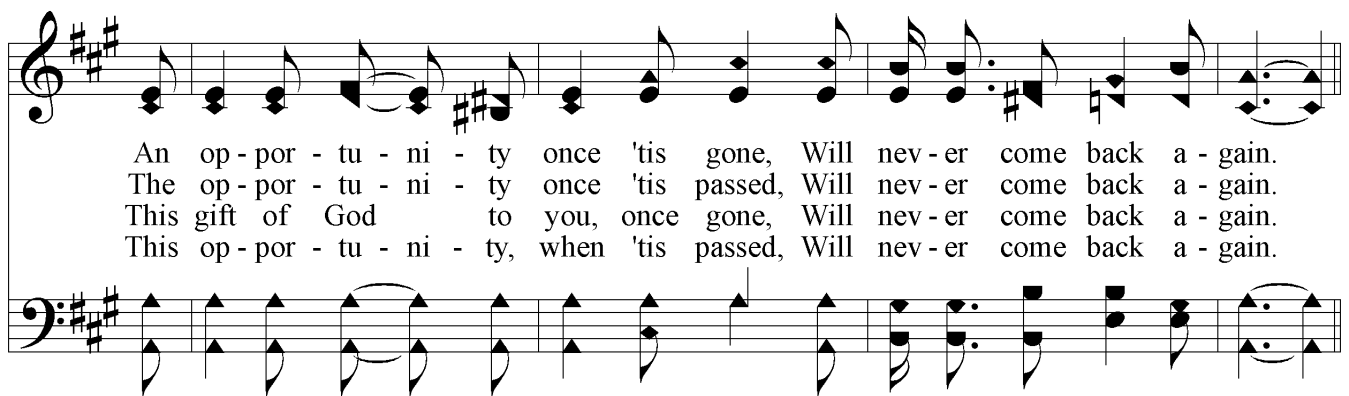
1. If words of kind - ness you would speak To the care-worn and op-pressed,  
2. The friends we love will soon be gone, They are pass - ing day by day;  
3. The tho'ts and words and lov - ing deeds, Com - ing to us day by day,  
4. Sal - va - tion now is of - fered you, Will you not ac - cept to - day,



If you would bring to wea - ry hearts, The bless - ed balm of rest,  
The mo - ments fly so swift - ly by, To help them on the way,  
Re - main just long e - nough to grasp, Then they have passed a - way,  
Wait not a more con - ven - ient time, But set - tle it now, I pray.



Let not the gold - en mo - ment pass, Or it may be in vain,  
How much the will - ing soul may do, To make the part - ing plain,  
Then seize the mo - ment while you may, Nor mar it with a stain,  
An - oth - er day may be too late, Your hope may be in vain;



An op - por - tu - ni - ty once 'tis gone, Will nev - er come back a - gain.  
The op - por - tu - ni - ty once 'tis passed, Will nev - er come back a - gain.  
This gift of God to you, once gone, Will nev - er come back a - gain.  
This op - por - tu - ni - ty, when 'tis passed, Will nev - er come back a - gain.

# Lost Opportunities

## Refrain



'Twill nev - er, no, nev - er, come back a - gain, To hope it is use - less and vain;



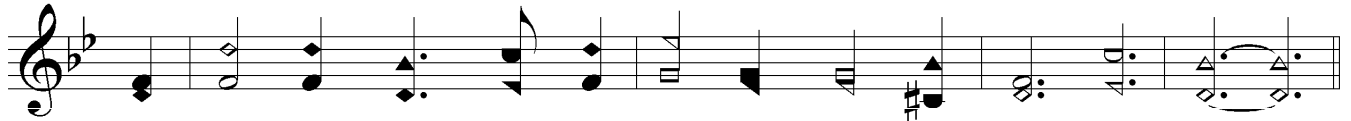
For great op - por - tu - ni - ties once they are gone, Will nev - er come back a - gain.



# Love

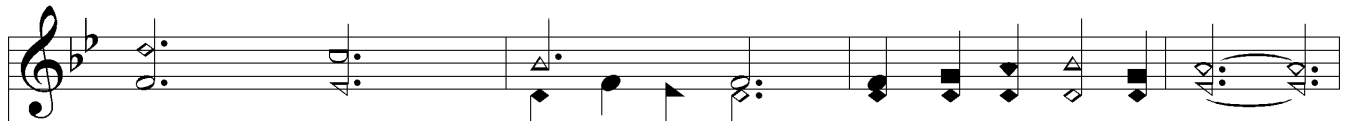


1. Love led my Sav - ior from glo - ry - land In - to a dark world with sin - ful man,  
2. 'Twas love that caused Him to leave His own, And kneel in Geth - sem - a - ne a - lone,  
3. 'Twas love that led Him to Cal - va - ry, To suf - fer the pain and ag - o - ny,

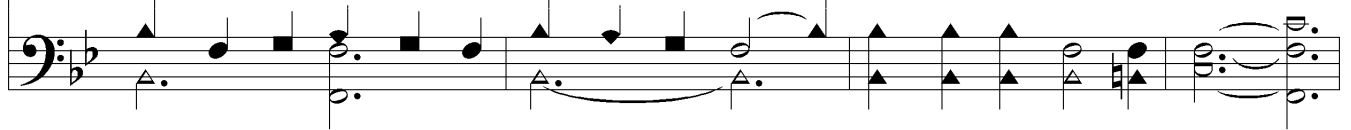


To give all na - tions sal - va - tion's plan, 'Twas love, love, love.  
And cry, "My Fa - ther, Thy will be done!" 'Twas love, love, love.  
'Twas love that caused Him to die for me, 'Twas love, love, love.

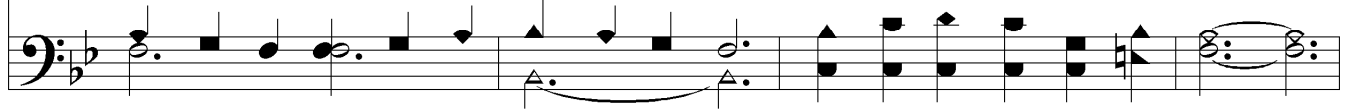
## Chorus



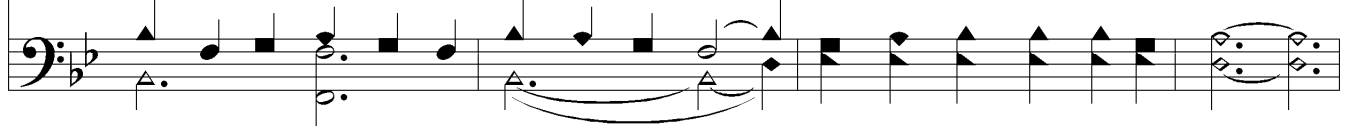
Love, love, love, love, Won - der - ful love so free,  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,



Love, love, love, love, Saved a poor sin - ner like me;  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,



Love, love, love, love, Com - ing from heav - en a - bove,  
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,





# Love

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Love". 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 clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the treble staff in the fourth measure. The lyrics are: "Love, love, love, love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love." The music ends with a double bar line.

*Rit...*

Love, love, love, love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love.

# Love And Help Each Other

1. We should love and help each oth - er, Day by day, day by day,  
 2. Let us go in scenes of sor - row, Un - dis-mayed, un - dis-mayed,  
 3. How the hand of love can light - er All our woe, all our woe,  
 (1. Day by day, day by day,

We should raise the fall - en broth - er On the way, on the way,  
 Trou - ble's hand on us to - mor - row May be laid, may be laid,  
 How the gleam of hope can bright - en All be - low, all be - low,  
 (On the way.)

For the road is rough at best, As we count each wea - ry mile,  
 Let us help while now we can, Ev - 'ry bur - den to re - lieve;  
 Let us do the kind - ly deed, Let us speak the lov - ing word;

Let us cheer the faint - ing breast, With a ten - der word and smile.  
 As we bless our fel - low man So a bless - ing we'll re - ceive.  
 They will spring like pre - cious seed In the gar - den of the Lord.

# Love And Help Each Other

## Chorus

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the lyrics: "We should love and help each oth - er. Day by day, day by day, day by". The second system contains the lyrics: "day. We should raise the fall - en broth - er, On the way, on the way. day by day, On the way,". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

We should love and help each oth - er. Day by day, day by day, day by

day. We should raise the fall - en broth - er, On the way, on the way.  
day by day, On the way,

# Love At Home

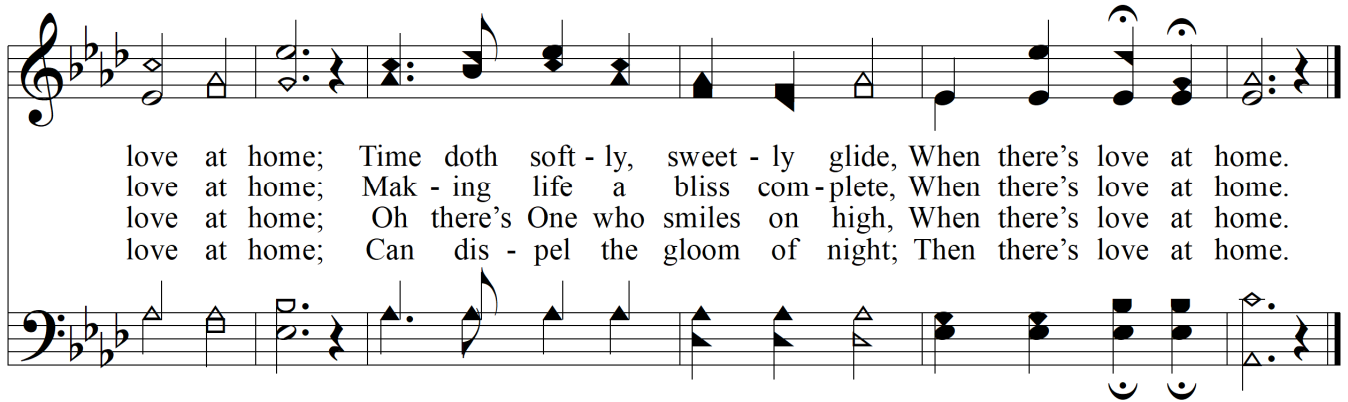
1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;  
 2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;  
 3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;  
 4. Je - sus, show Thy mer - cy mine, Then there's love at home;

There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home,  
 Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home,  
 All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home,  
 Sweet - ly whis - per, I am Thine, Then there's love at home,

Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,  
 Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,  
 Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;  
 Source of love, Thy cheer - ing light Far ex - ceeds the sun so bright-

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home, Love at home,  
 Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home, Love at home,  
 Oh, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home, Love at home,  
 Can dis - pel the gloom of night: Then there's love at home, Love at home,

# Love At Home



love at home; Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.  
love at home; Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.  
love at home; Oh there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.  
love at home; Can dis - pel the gloom of night; Then there's love at home.

# Love Divine (3 vs.)



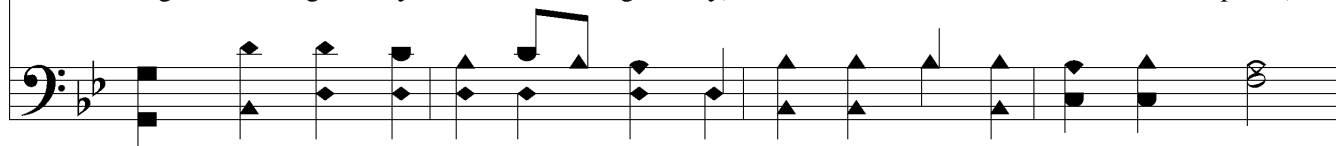
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!  
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;  
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted, may we be;



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;  
May we all in Thee in - her - it; May we find the prom - ised rest;  
May we see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee;



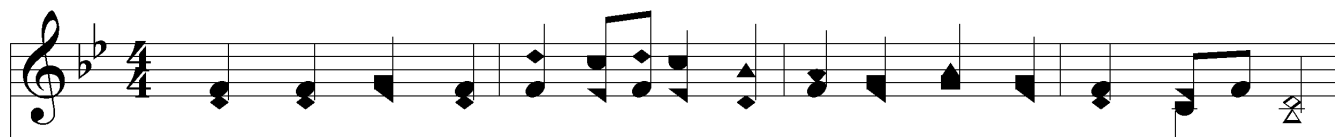
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;  
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!  
End the work of Thy be - gin - ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day.  
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



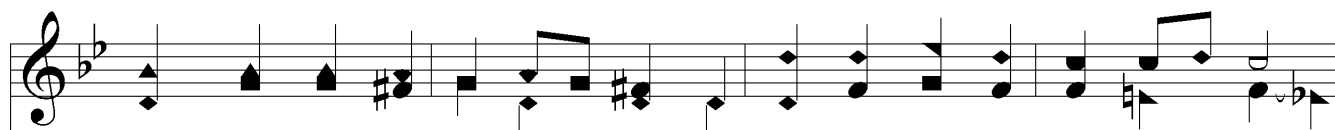
# Love Divine (4 vs.)



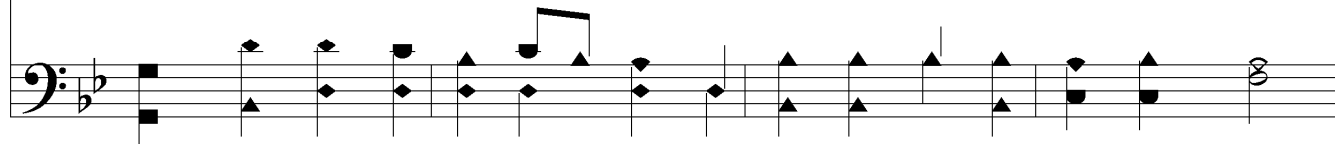
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, May we all Thy life re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted, may we be;



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;  
 May we all in Thee in - her - it; May we find the prom - ised rest;  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave;  
 May we see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee;



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Take our load of guilt a - way;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart!  
 End the work of Thy be - gin - ning, Bring us to e - ter - nal day.  
 Pray, and praise Thee, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.



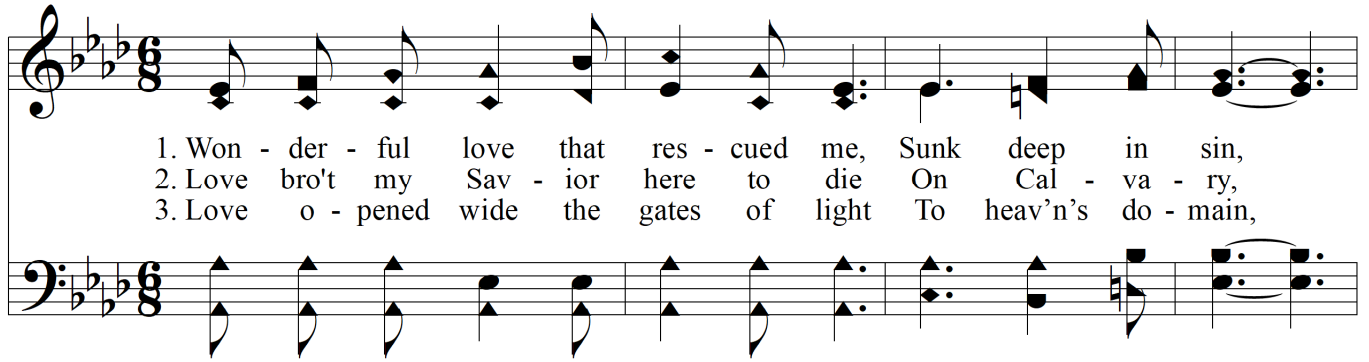
# Love For All

1. Love for all and can it be? Can I hope it is for me  
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate, and wild  
3. I, who spurned His lov - ing hold; I, who would not be con - trolled  
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;  
5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands; See! He reach - es out His hands:


I, who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low?  
I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam.  
I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal.  
In His house there yet may be Place a ser - vant's place for me.  
God is love, I know, I see, Love for me, yes, e - ven me.



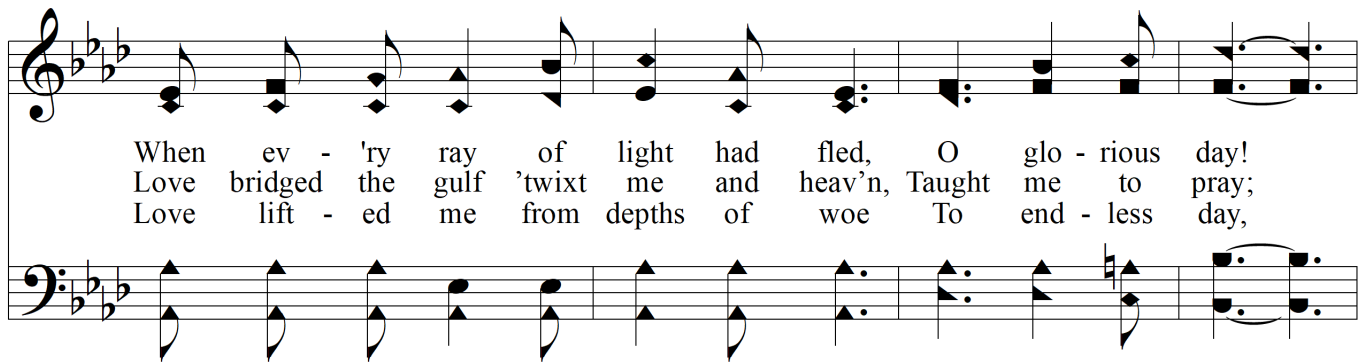
# Love Found A Way (Arr. 1)



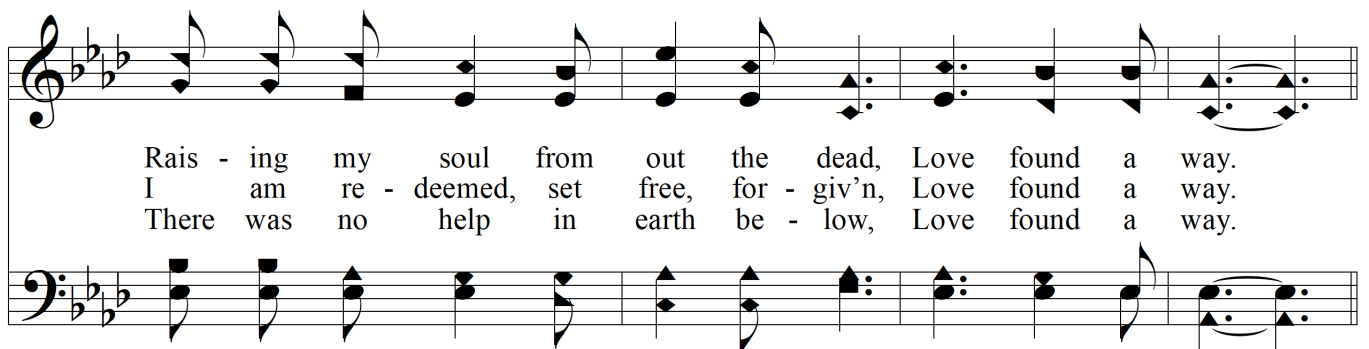
1. Won - der - ful love that res - cued me, Sunk deep in sin,  
2. Love bro't my Sav - ior here to die On Cal - va - ry,  
3. Love o - pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do - main,



Guilt - y and vile as I could be— No hope with - in;  
For such a sin - ful wretch as I, How can it be?  
Where in e - ter - nal pow'r and might Je - sus shall reign;



When ev - 'ry ray of light had fled, O glo - rious day!  
Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n, Taught me to pray;  
Love lift - ed me from depths of woe To end - less day,



Rais - ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.  
I am re - deemed, set free, for - giv'n, Love found a way.  
There was no help in earth be - low, Love found a way.

# Love Found A Way

## Chorus

Love found a way to re - deem my soul,  
a way to re - deem to re - deem my soul,

Love found a way that could make me whole;  
a way that could make me could make me whole;

Love sent my Lord to the cross of shame,  
my Lord to the cross to the cross of shame,

*Rit...*  
Love found a way, O praise His ho - ly name!

# Love Found A Way (Arr. 2)

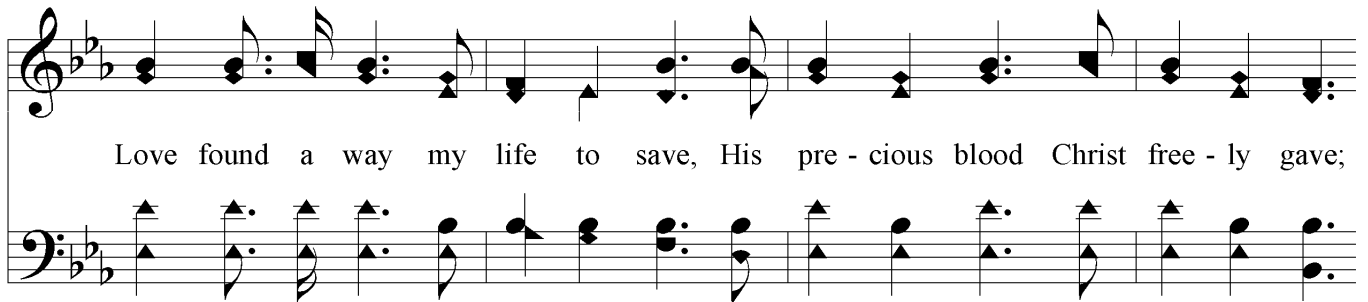


1. No hope had I, no light with - in Till Je - sus saved me from my sin;  
2. My bur - dened heart found no re - lief, And deep - er grew my pain and grief;  
3. I look to Christ as on the tree He bore my sins and guilt for me;

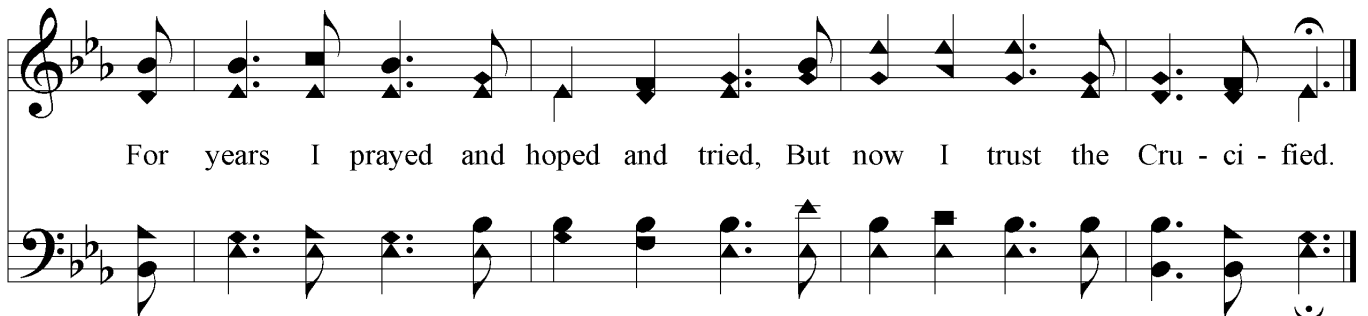


I wan - dered on from day to day, To bring me back love found a way.  
My heav - y debt I could not pay, But, praise the Lord! love found a way.  
In ten - der tones I heard Him say: "My child, to save, love found a way."

## Chorus



Love found a way my life to save, His pre - cious blood Christ free - ly gave;



For years I prayed and hoped and tried, But now I trust the Cru - ci - fied.

# Love Found A Way (Arr. 3)

To my friend, L. E. Jones

1. I was a sin-ner! no hope could I see Till, in His mer-cy so  
2. Dark-ness and sin had en-vel-oped my soul; I was com-plete-ly in  
3. Nev-er shall sin rule with-in me a-gain; Je-sus has cleansed ev-'ry

won-drous and free, Je-sus looked down in com-pas-sion on me, And  
Sa-tan's con-trol, But, bless the Lord, Christ in love made me whole- And  
blem-ish and stain; King of all kings He for-ev-er shall reign; For

*Chorus*

Love found the way to my heart! Love found the way to my heart!  
Love found the way, the way to my heart!

Love found the way to my heart! Dark-ness was 'round me, For  
Love found the way, the way to my heart!

Sa-tan had bound me, Yet Love found the way to my heart!

# Love Found Me

1. When out in sin and dark - ness lost, Love found me, My faint - ing soul was  
 2. The Spir - it roused me from ray sleep, Love found me, Con - vic - tion seized me  
 3. I'll praise Him while He gives me breath, Love found me, For sav - ing from an  
 4. And when I reach the gold paved street, Love found me, I'll sit a - dor - ing

tem - pest tossed, Love found me, I heard the Sav - ior's words so blest,  
 strong and deep, Love found me, Al - tho' I long with - stood His grace,  
 end - less death, Love found me, Christ is my ad - vo - cate a - bove,  
 at His feet, Love found me, And sing ho - san - nas round the throne,

*Chorus*

Love found me, Come, wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, rest, Love found me. Oh, 'twas  
 Love found me, He wooed me to His kind em - brace, Love found me.  
 Love found me, I'm yoked to Him in per - fect love, Love found me. Oh, 'twas  
 Love found me, Where I shall know as I am known, Love found me.

love, love, Love that moved the might - y God, Love, love, 'twas love found me.  
 love, 'twas won - drous love

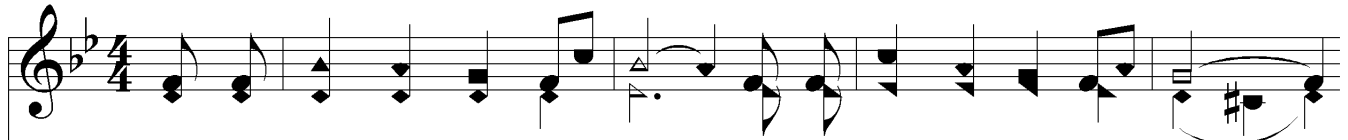
# Love Him, Love Him

1. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love;  
2. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love;

Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love.  
Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren: God is love, God is love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Love Him, Love Him". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/4. The first system includes two verses of lyrics. The second system includes two lines of lyrics, which appear to be a continuation or a different version of the first system's lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Love Is The Theme



1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a-lone;  
 2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib-ute bring,  
 3. Since the Lord my soul un-bound, I am tell-ing all a-round,  
 4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless-ed Mas-ter came,



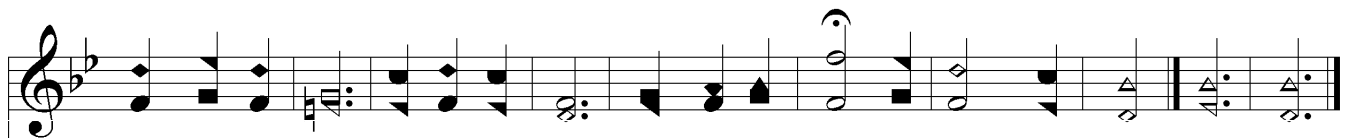
Thru the ag-es it has shown,- 'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
 Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
 Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.  
 Sin-ners, call ye on His name,- Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.



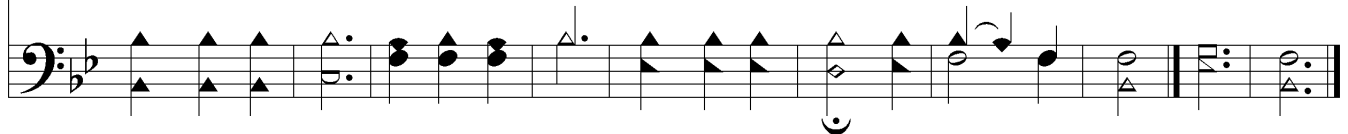
## Chorus



Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;



Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-men.



# Love Lifted Me

1. I was sink - ing deep in sin, Far from the peace - ful shore, Ver - y deep - ly  
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless - ed  
3. Souls in dan - ger, look a - bove, Je - sus com - plete - ly saves; He will lift you

stained with - in, Sink - ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea  
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might - y and so true  
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my de - spair - ing cry, From the wa - ters lift - ed me Now safe am I.  
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith - ful, lov - ing ser - vice too, To Him be - longs.  
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav - ior wants to be, Be saved to - day.

## Chorus

Love lift - ed me! e - ven me! Love lift - ed me! e - ven me!

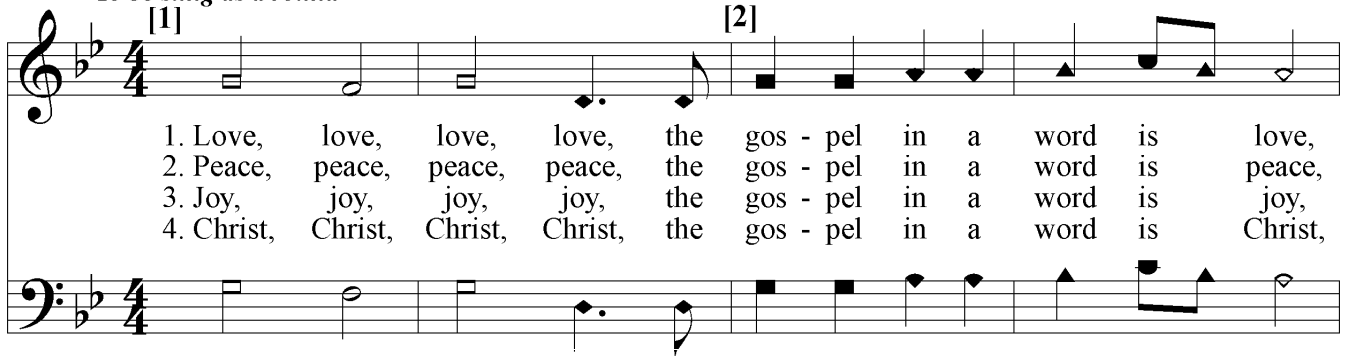
When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.



# Love, Love

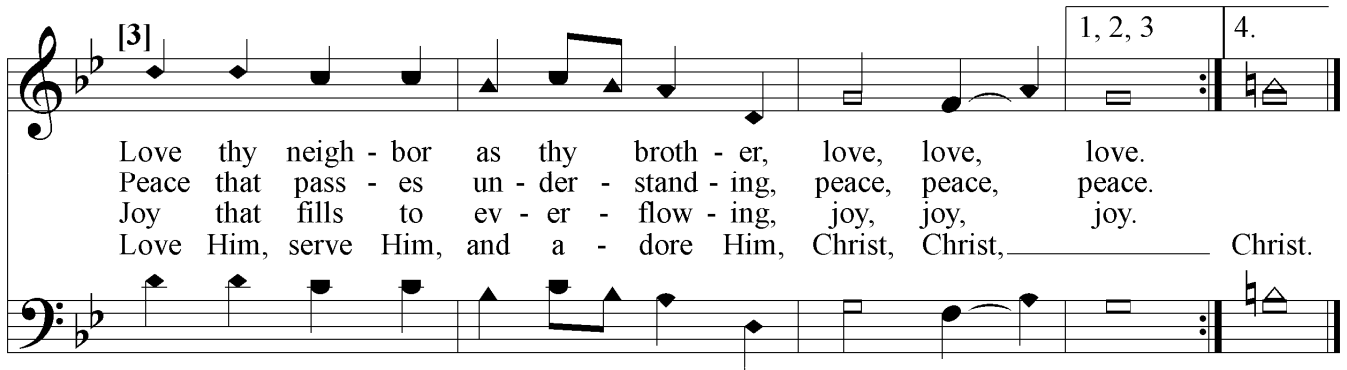
*To be sung as a round*

[1] [2]



1. Love, love, love, love, the gos - pel in a word is love,  
2. Peace, peace, peace, peace, the gos - pel in a word is peace,  
3. Joy, joy, joy, joy, the gos - pel in a word is joy,  
4. Christ, Christ, Christ, Christ, the gos - pel in a word is Christ,

[3] 1, 2, 3 4.



Love thy neigh - bor as thy broth - er, love, love, love.  
Peace that pass - es un - der - stand - ing, peace, peace, peace.  
Joy that fills to ev - er - flow - ing, joy, joy, joy.  
Love Him, serve Him, and a - dore Him, Christ, Christ, Christ.

# Love Made Me Free

1. I was on the down - ward way, wea - ry, worn and sad,  
2. Wea - ry is my soul no more, for I'm go - ing home,  
3. Sin - ner in the down - ward road, come to Christ to - day,

But the Sav - ior heard my plea and to - day I'm glad;  
I am with my Sav - ior now, nev - er more to roam;  
He will cheer your dy - ing soul, take your sins a - way;

Peace and com - fort now are mine, on a peace - ful sea,  
Soon with Him in glo - ry - land, safe my soul will be,  
Oh, if you would trust His love hap - py you would be,

While this hap - py song I sing: Love has made me free.  
There for - ev - er I shall sing: Love has made me free.  
And with me in rap - ture sing: Love has made me free.

# Love Made Me Free

## Chorus

Love has made me free, and free, Love my soul from cap - tive free,  
Love has made me glad and free, Set my soul from cap - tive free,

I was lost and tem - pest tossed Out on the sea

Some bet - ter day, sweet day, Him I shall see, shall see,

And a - dore Him ev - er - more, For love has made me free.

# Love Never Faileth

"Love never faileth." - 1 Cor. 13:8

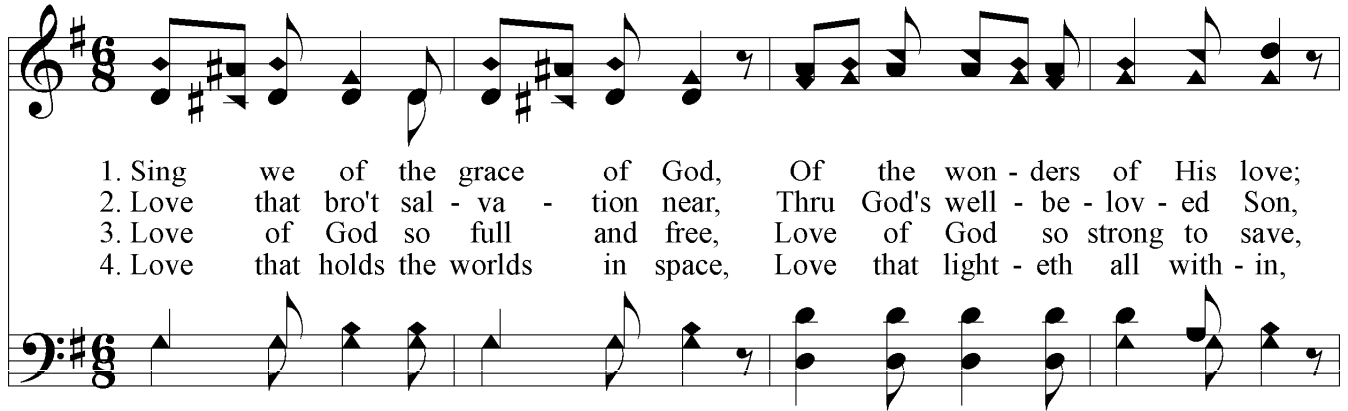
F/A - MI

1. Out in the dark - ness, Shad - ow'd by sin, Souls are in bond - age,  
2. Think how the Mas - ter Came from a - bove, Suf - fer'd on Cal - v'ry,  
3. See, they are wait - ing, Look - ing at you, Fur - tive - ly watch - ing

Souls we would win, How can we win them? How show the way? "Love nev - er  
Breath - ing out love; Think how He loves us, E'en when we stray? We must love  
All that you do: Seem - ing so care - less, Hard - en'd and lost," Love nev - er

fail - eth," Love is the way, "Love nev - er fail - eth," Love is the way.  
oth - ers, Love is His way, We must love oth - ers, Love is His way.  
fail - eth," Count not the cost, "Love nev - er fail - eth," Count not the cost.

# Love Of God



1. Sing we of the grace of God, Of the won - ders of His love;  
2. Love that bro't sal - va - tion near, Thru God's well - be - lov - ed Son,  
3. Love of God so full and free, Love of God so strong to save,  
4. Love that holds the worlds in space, Love that light - eth all with - in,

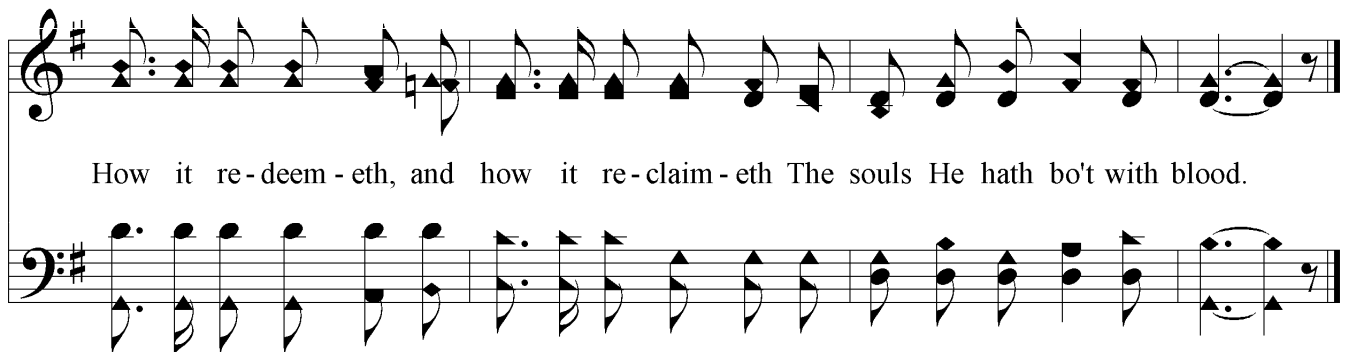


Tell His glo - ries all a - broad, And of His won - der - ful love!  
And be - liev - ing we shall wear Yon - der a beau - ti - ful crown!  
Blood that cleans - eth e - ven me, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful love!  
Love that keeps us by His grace, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful love!

## Chorus



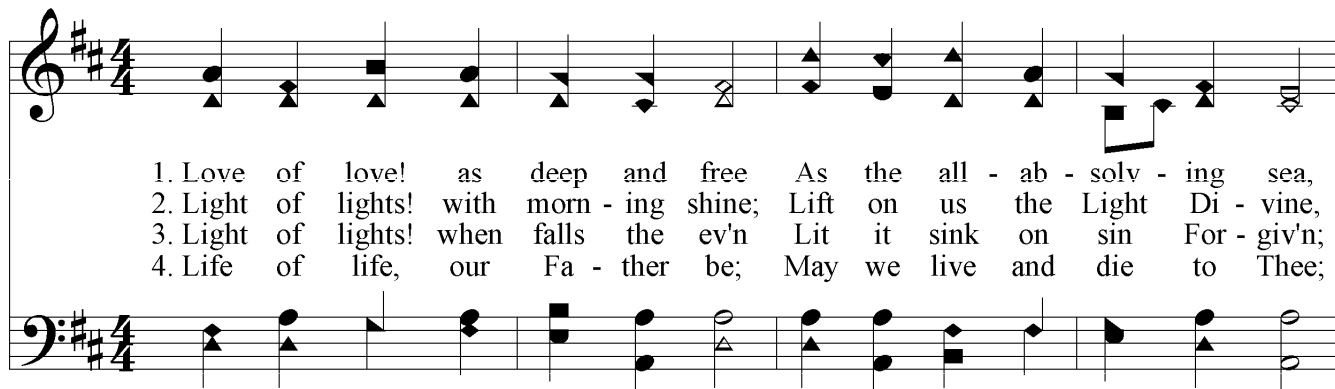
Won - der - ful love of God! Won - der - ful love of God!  
oh, won - der - ful love! oh, won - der - ful love!



How it re - deem - eth, and how it re - claim - eth The souls He hath bo't with blood.

# Love Of Love! As Deep And Free

CAPETOWN 7, 7, 7, 5



1. Love of love! as deep and free As the all - ab - solv - ing sea,  
2. Light of lights! with morn - ing shine; Lift on us the Light Di - vine,  
3. Light of lights! when falls the ev'n Lit it sink on sin For - giv'n;  
4. Life of life, our Fa - ther be; May we live and die to Thee;



Hear us, while we lift to Thee Ho - ly chant and psalm.  
And let char - i - ty be - nign Breathe on us her balm.  
Fold us in peace of Heav - en; Shed a ho - ly calm.  
Till with saints hear - af - ter we Bear the glo - rious palm. A - men.

# Love One Another

1. An - gry words! O let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;  
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,  
 3. Let our words be sweet - ly spo - ken, Let kind tho'ts be great - ly stirred;

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.  
 For a mo - ment's reck - less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.  
 Show our love to one an - oth - er With a - bun - dance of kind words.

## Chorus

“Love one an - oth - er,” thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil - dren o -  
 Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,

bey the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. “Love one an - oth - er,” thus saith the  
 'tis the Fa - ther's blest com - mand. Love each oth - er,

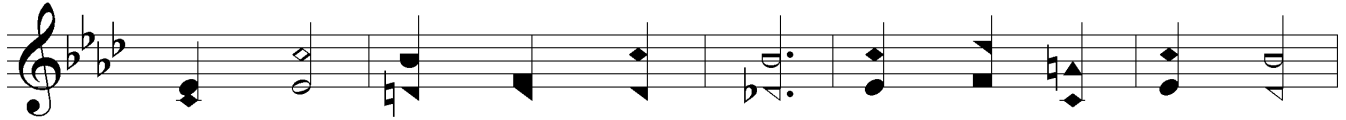
Sav - ior; Chil - dren o - bey His blest com - mand.  
 love each oth - er, 'tis His blest com - mand.

# Love So Abundant

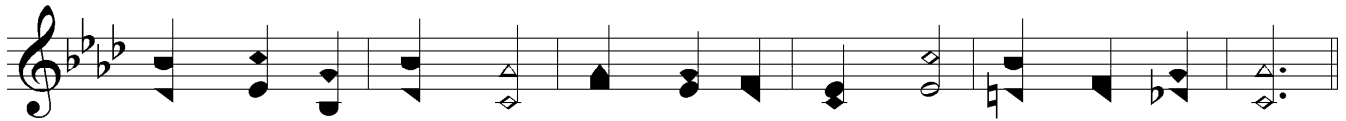
*Slowly, with expression*



1. Je - sus the Sav - ior, dy - ing on Cal - v'ry, Pur - chased my  
2. O what a Sav - ior, ten - der and lov - ing, Guard - ing my  
3. Con - stant com - pan - ion, leav - ing me nev - er, Bid - ding me



par - don, set - ting me free. Love so a - bun - dant,  
foot - steps lest I should stray; Love so a - bun - dant,  
fol - low close by Thy side; He is my Ref - uge,



should I not serve Him, When He so glad - ly suf - fered for me?  
lead - ing me ev - er, Out of the dark - ness in - to the day.  
safe - ly I shel - ter, Know - ing He loves me, what - e'er be - tide.

## Chorus



Lord, I am Thine, Sav - ior di - vine,  
Lord, I am Thine, Lord, I am Thine, Sav - ior di - vine, Sav - ior di - vine,

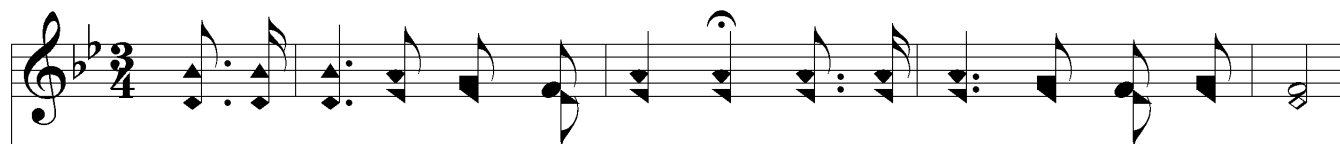


O what a joy Just to know Thou art mine.  
O what a joy, O what a joy, Just to know Thou art mine.





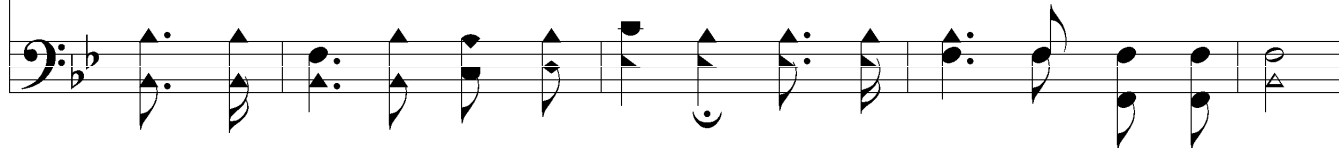
# Love Supreme



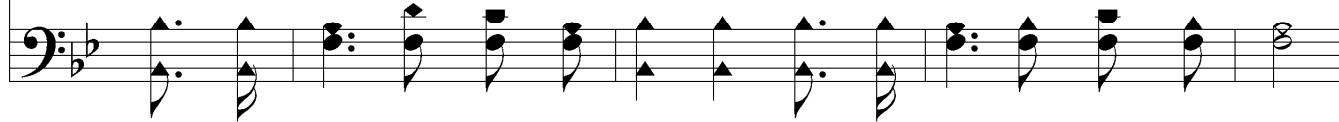
1. Once I was a pil - grim stran - ger, Out in dark - ness and in sin;  
2. O - ver yon - der are bright man - sions, Which we read of in God's word,  
3. Is not this the home of glo - ry, Where the saints are robed in white,  
4. Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed home - land of the soul,



Je - sus came, that bless - ed Sav - ior, Called me back and took me in;  
Where the an - gels sing with glad - ness Round the heav'n - ly throne of God.  
Tell - ing o'er the same sweet sto - ry. In that land of pure de - light?  
Where we'll sing a - loud the prais - es Of the Christ who made us whole?




Placed my feet with - in the path - way Lead - ing to the throne a - bove;  
In that bright and shin - ing cit - y Je - sus sits at God's right hand,  
This must be the home of Je - sus, Where no sor - row en - ters in,  
Hal - le - lu - jah! to the Sav - ior, Hal - le - lu - jah! to His name;



Now I praise the name of Je - sus, And I sing His songs of love,  
Call - ing you and me up yon - der, To that sin - less, gold - en strand,  
Where our names are ev - er writ - ten In that Book all free from sin,  
I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, I will spread His won - drous fame,



# Love Supreme

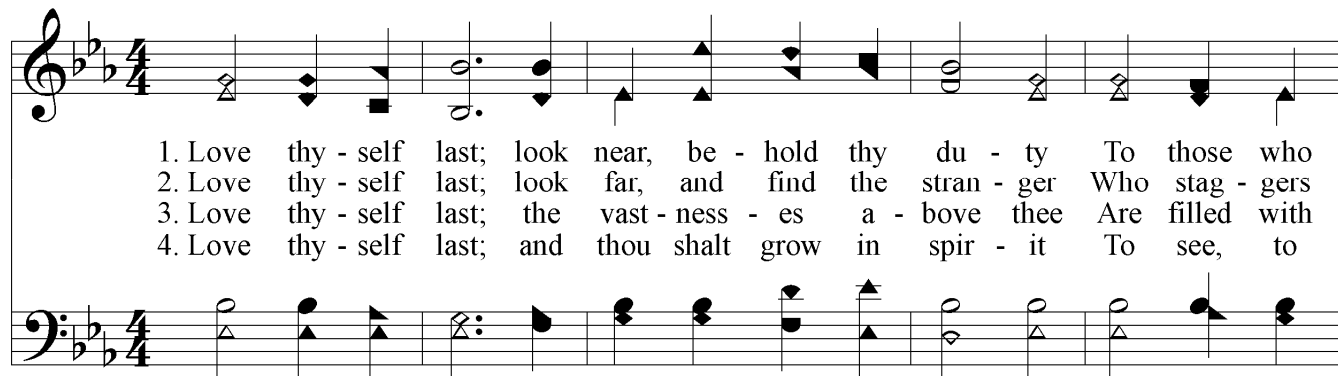


*Cres...* *Rit...*


Now I praise the name of Je - sus, And I sing His songs of love.  
Call - ing you and me up yon - der, To that sin - less, gold - en strand.  
Where our names are ev - er writ - ten In that Book all free from sin.  
I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, I will spread His won - drous fame.

# Love Thyself Last (Arr. 1)

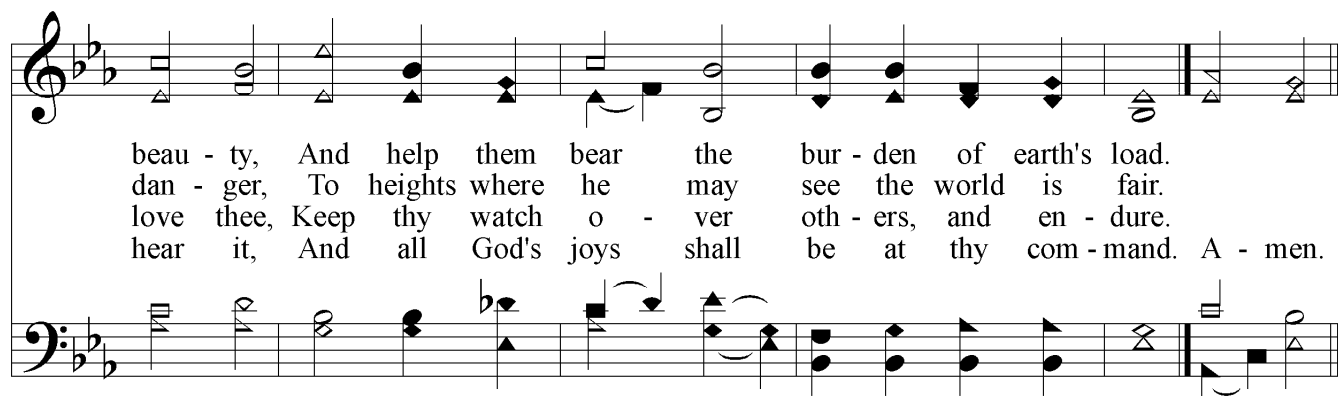
LANHERNE 11, 10, 11, 10



1. Love thy - self last; look near, be - hold thy du - ty To those who  
2. Love thy - self last; look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag - gers  
3. Love thy - self last; the vast - ness - es a - bove thee Are filled with  
4. Love thy - self last; and thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to



walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of  
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go, lend a hand and lead him out of  
spir - it forc - es, strong and pure; And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall  
hear, to know, and un - der - stand; The mes - sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt



beau - ty, And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.  
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.  
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.  
hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand. A - men.

# Love Thyself Last (Arr. 2)

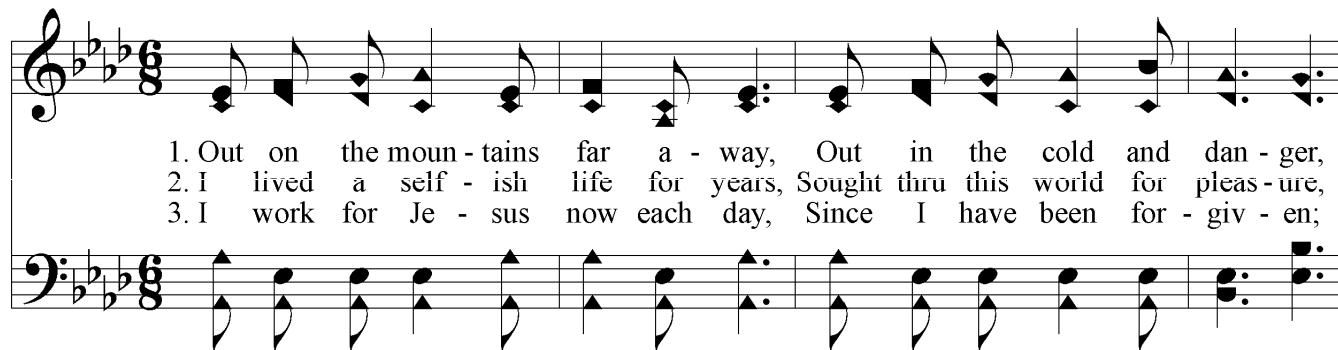
1. Love thy - self last, look near, be - hold thy du - ty,  
 2. Love thy - self last, look far and find the stran - ger  
 3. Love thy - self last, the vast - ness - es a - bove thee  
 4. Love thy - self last, and thou shalt grow in spir - it

To those who walk be - side thee down life's road;  
 Who stag - gers 'neath his sin and his de - spair;  
 Are filled with Spir - it forc - es strong and pure,  
 To see and hear, to know and un - der - stand

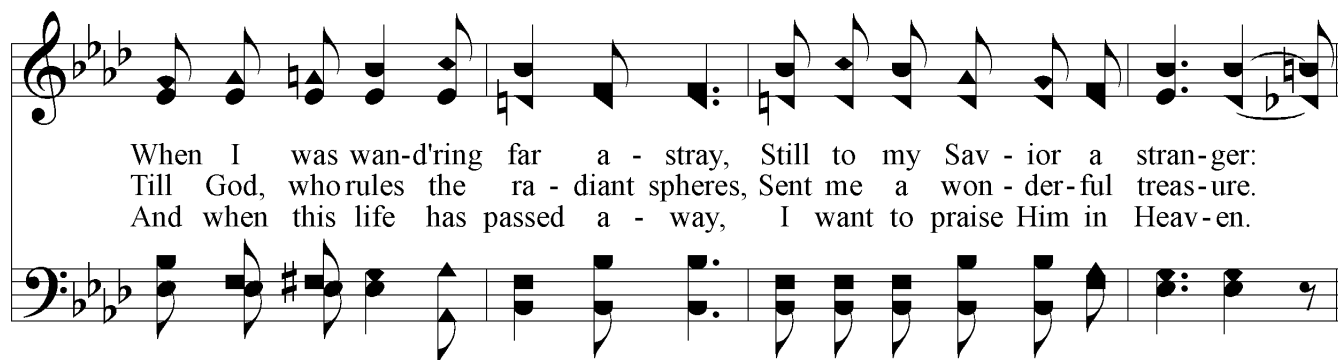
Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of beau - ty  
 Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan - ger  
 And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall love thee;  
 The mes - sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it,

And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.  
 To heights where he may see the world is fair.  
 Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers and en - dure.  
 And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand. A - men.

# Love Won My Heart

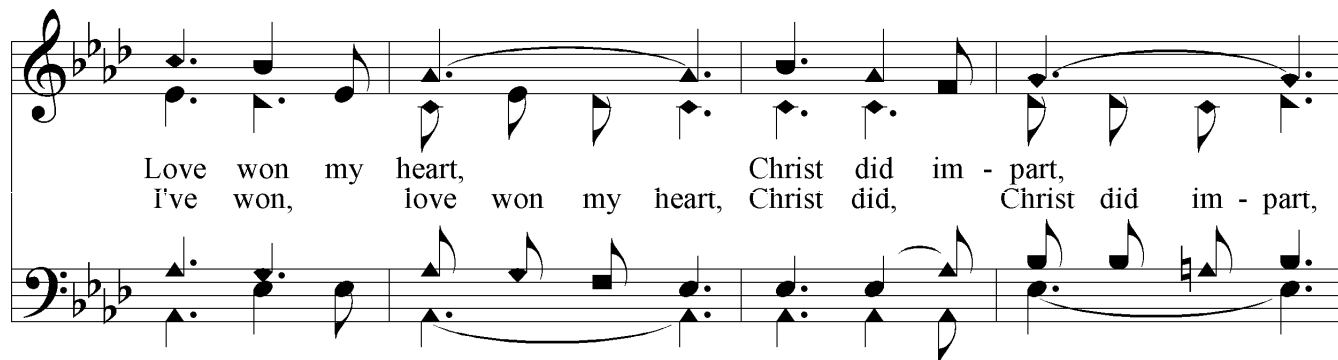


1. Out on the moun - tains far a - way, Out in the cold and dan - ger,  
2. I lived a self - ish life for years, Sought thru this world for pleas - ure,  
3. I work for Je - sus now each day, Since I have been for - giv - en;

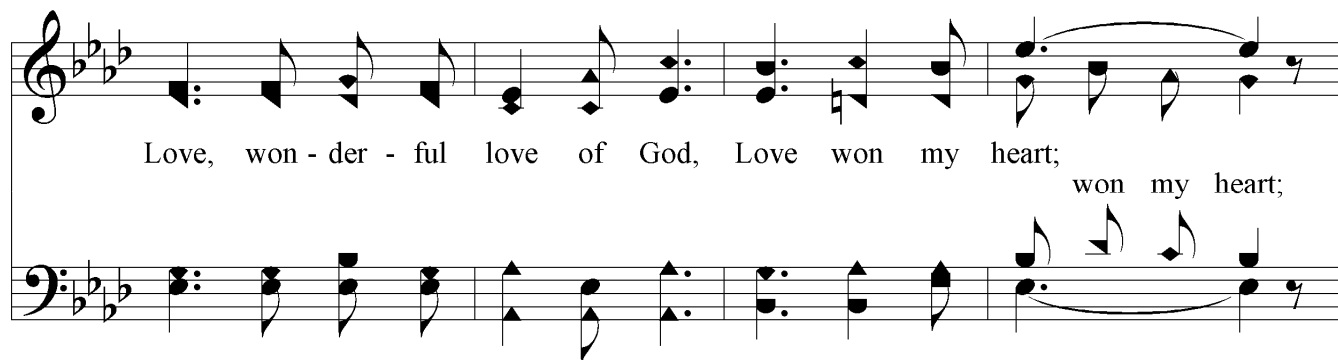


When I was wan-d'ring far a - stray, Still to my Sav - ior a stran - ger:  
Till God, who rules the ra - diant spheres, Sent me a won - der - ful treas - ure.  
And when this life has passed a - way, I want to praise Him in Heav - en.

## Chorus



Love won my heart, Christ did im - part,  
I've won, love won my heart, Christ did, Christ did im - part,



Love, won - der - ful love of God, Love won my heart;  
won my heart;

# Love Won My Heart

God's love to me, deep as the sea,  
God's love, God's love to me, deep as, deep as the sea,

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 staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by an eighth note on A4, and a quarter note on Bb4. A slur covers the next four notes: a dotted quarter on Bb4, an eighth on C5, a quarter on Bb4, and a quarter on A4. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Love of God so strange and free, Love won my heart.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature. The melody in the upper staff continues with a quarter note on G4, a quarter on F4, and a quarter on E4. A slur covers the next four notes: a quarter on D4, a quarter on C4, a quarter on Bb3, and a quarter on A3. The lower staff continues with harmonic accompaniment.

# Loved!

MEMORIAL

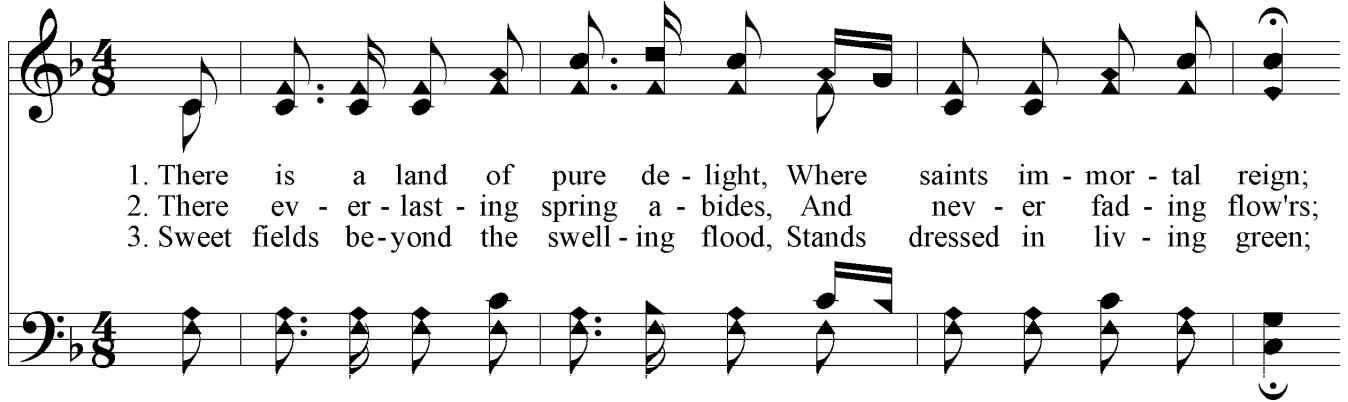


1. Loved! then the way will not be drear; For One we know is  
2. Loved with an ev - er - last - ing love By Him who left His  
3. Loved, when our sky is cloud - ed o'er, And days of sor - row  
4. Loved, when we leave our na - tive soil, In hea - then lands to  
5. Loved when we sing the glad new song To Christ, for whom we've

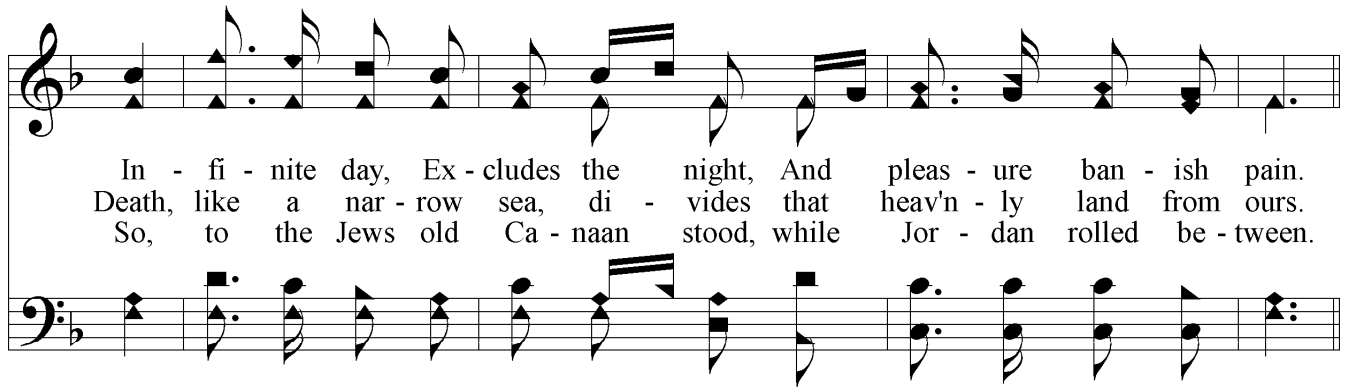


ev - er near, Prov - ing it to our hearts so clear That we are loved.  
home a - bove, To bring us life, and light, and love, Be - cause He loved.  
press us sore; Still will we trust Him ev - er - more, For we are loved.  
live and toil; Un - der His shad - ows nought can foil - Still we are loved.  
wait - ed long, With all the hap - py ran - somed throug - For ev - er loved.

# Lovely Land

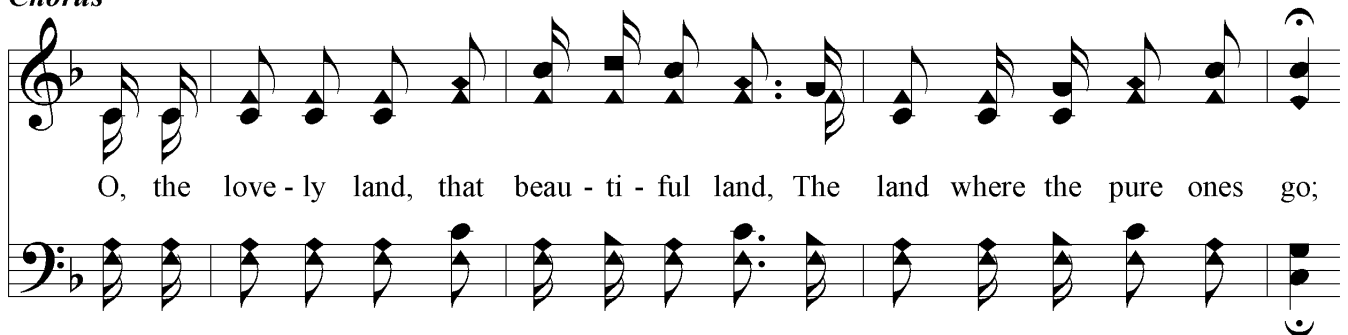


1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign;  
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er fad - ing flow'rs;  
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stands dressed in liv - ing green;

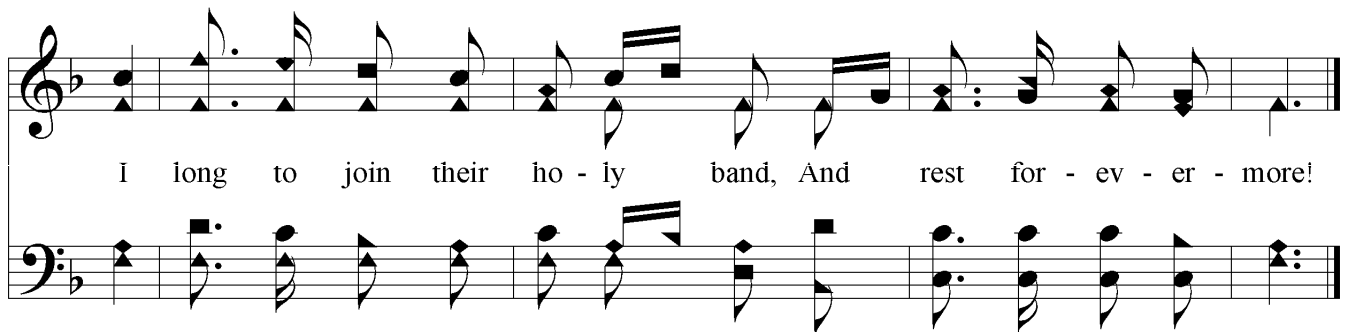


In - fi - nite day, Ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ure ban - ish pain.  
Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides that heav'n - ly land from ours.  
So, to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, while Jor - dan rolled be - tween.

## Chorus



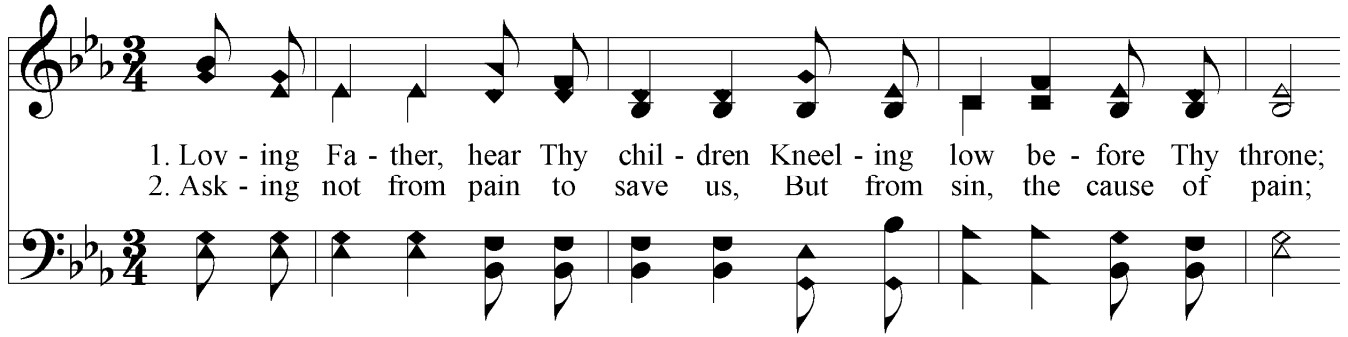
O, the love - ly land, that beau - ti - ful land, The land where the pure ones go;



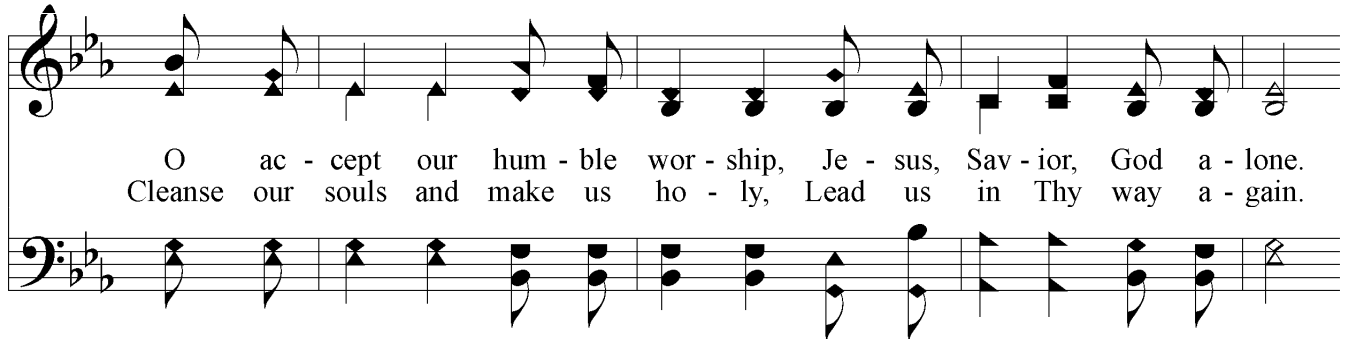
I long to join their ho - ly band, And rest for - ev - er - more!



# Loving Father



1. Lov - ing Fa - ther, hear Thy chil - dren Kneel - ing low be - fore Thy throne;  
2. Ask - ing not from pain to save us, But from sin, the cause of pain;



O ac - cept our hum - ble wor - ship, Je - sus, Sav - ior, God a - lone.  
Cleanse our souls and make us ho - ly, Lead us in Thy way a - gain.



Give us hearts to love Thee tru - ly, And to love each oth - er too;  
Give us here Thy sweet sup - port - ing, Help us all to do Thy will;



Make us gen - tle, kind, o - be - dient, In all things we say or do.  
That at last in heav'n - ly man - sions We may love and serve Thee still.

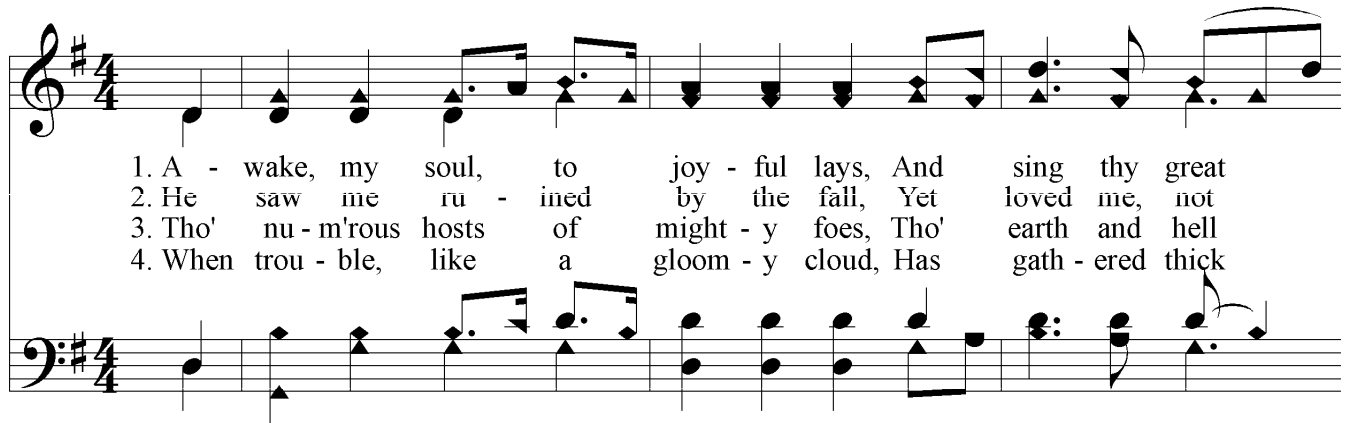
# Loving Jesus, Meek And Mild

TALLIS' CANON L. M.

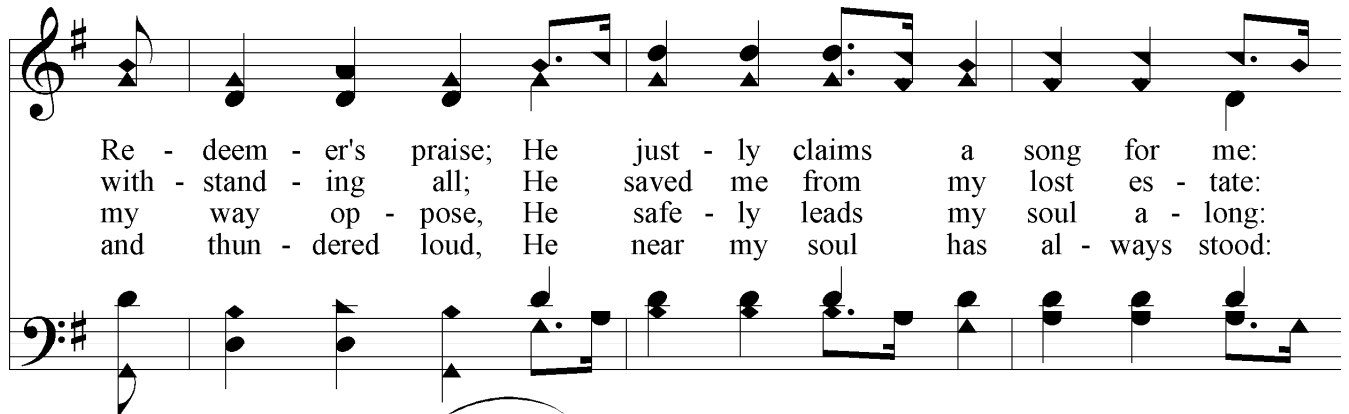
1. Lov - ing Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child,  
2. So shall all my hap - py days Sing their pleas - ant song of praise:

Make me gen - tle as Thou are, Come and live with - in my heart.  
And the world shall al - ways see Christ, The Ho - ly Child in me. A - men.

# Loving-Kindness



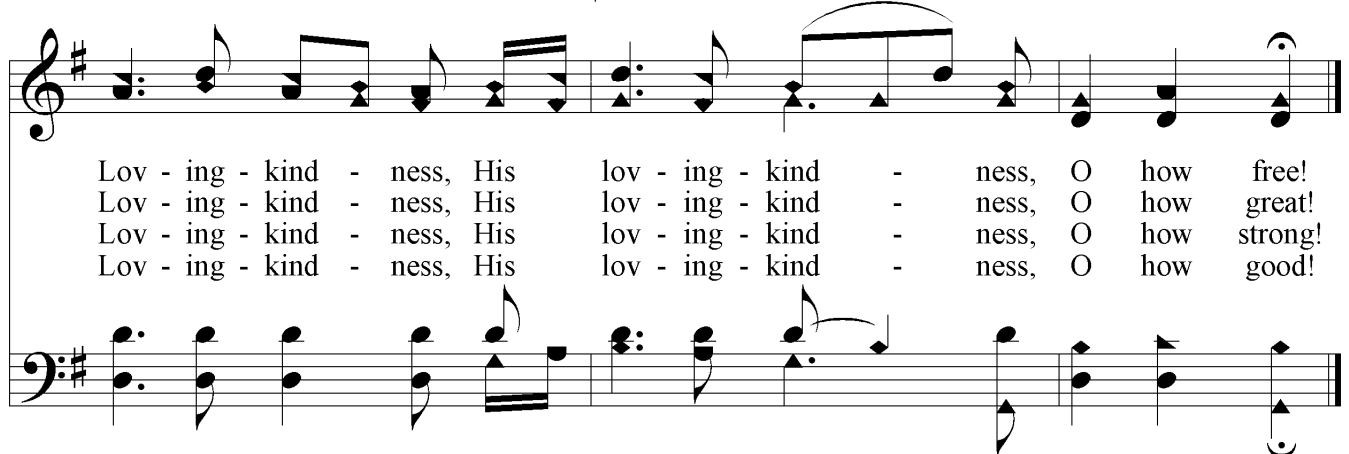
1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great  
2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me, not  
3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell  
4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick



Re - deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song for me:  
with - stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate:  
my way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long:  
and thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood:

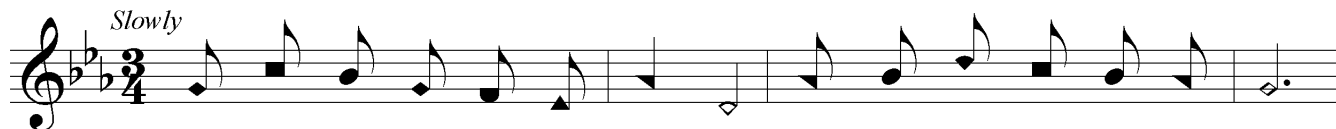


His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,

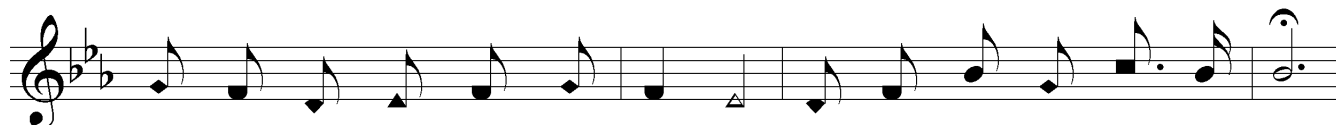


Lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!  
Lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!  
Lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong!  
Lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

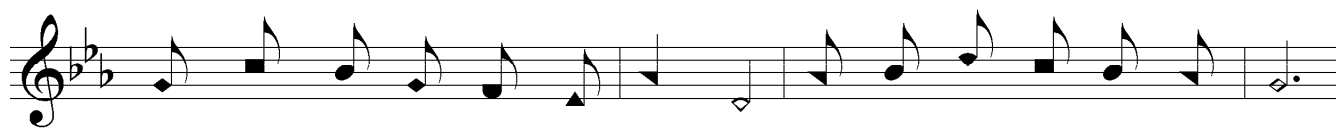
# Loving Savior, Thou Art Calling



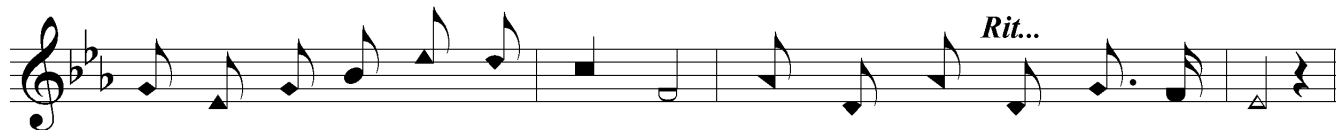
1. Lov - ing Sav - ior, Thou art call - ing Lov'd ones to Thy - self to - day;  
2. Lov - ing Sav - ior, I am com - ing, Bring - ing all my sins to Thee;  
3. Lov - ing Sav - ior, Thou art plead - ing For my heart, my life, my all;



They have wan - der'd from the shel - ter Of Thy fold, and gone a - stray.  
As I am in shame and sor - row, Lord, re - ceive and res - cue me.  
Long with - out I've kept Thee wait - ing, Now I o - pen at thy call.



Bring them back to peace and safe - ty; May they hear Thy lov - ing call;  
At the cross I lay my bur - den, Low - ly at Thy feet I bow;  
Come Thou in, take full pos - ses - sion, Con - se - crat - ed it shall be;

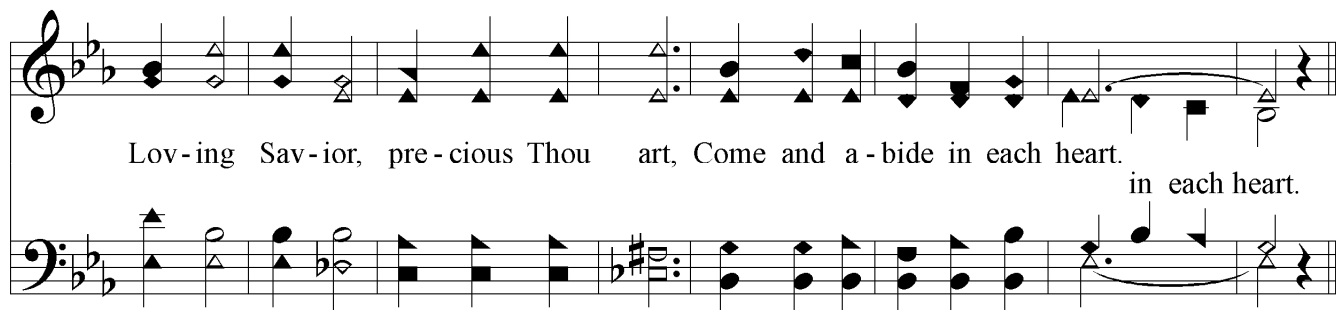


Thou art wait - ing to re - ceive them, Glad - ly Thou wilt take them all.  
I no long - er doubt and grieve Thee, Cleanse my heart, and save me now.  
Take my life, di - rect and use it, I will live it all for Thee.

## Chorus



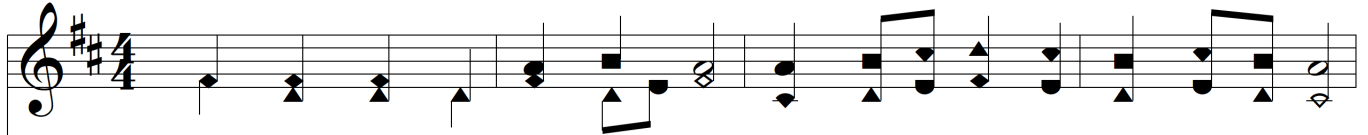
Lov - ing Sav - ior, call - ing to - day, May we nev - er turn Thee a - way;



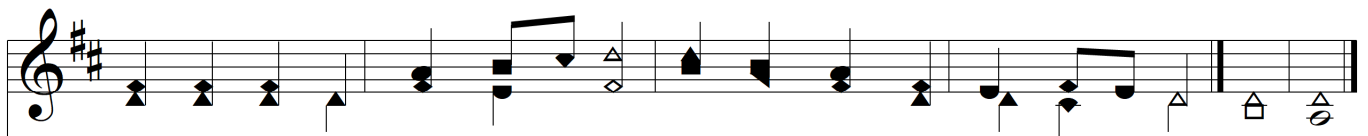
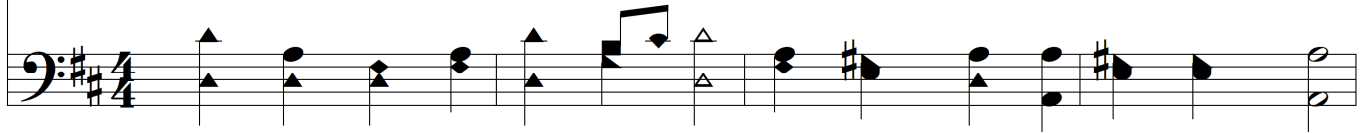
Lov - ing Sav - ior, pre - cious Thou art, Come and a - bide in each heart.  
in each heart.

# Loving Shepherd Of Thy Sheep

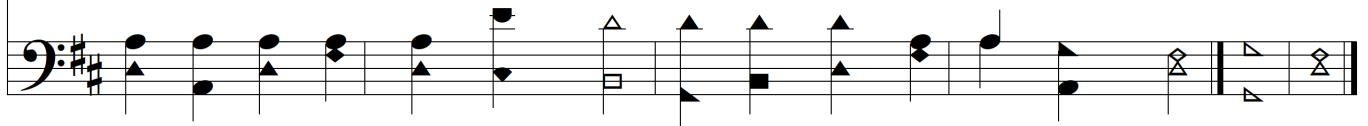
FERRIER 7s.



1. Lov - ing Shep - herd of Thy sheep, Keep Thy lambs, in safe - ty keep;  
2. Lov - ing Sav - ior, Thou didst give Thine own life that we might live;  
3. We would praise Thee ev - 'ry day, Glad - ly all Thy will o - bey,  
4. Lov - ing Shep - herd, ev - er near, Teach Thy lambs Thy voice to hear;  
5. Where Thou lead - est we would go, Walk - ing in Thy steps be - low



Noth - ing can Thy pow'r with - stand; None can pluck us from Thy hand.  
And the hands out - stretch'd to bless Bear the cru - el nails' im - press.  
Like Thy bless - ed ones a - bove Hap - py in Thy pre - cious love.  
Suf - fer not our steps to stray From the straight and nar - row way.  
Till be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We shall know as we are known. A - men.



# Love's Golden Chain

E♭/G - MI

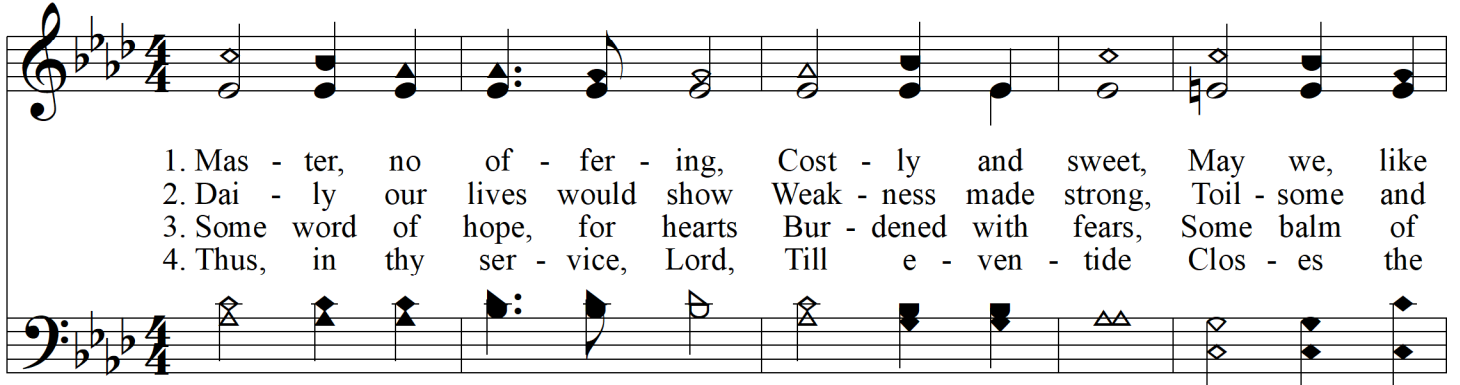
1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord  
2. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,  
3. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The trust - ing soul a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fill His word!  
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love!  
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

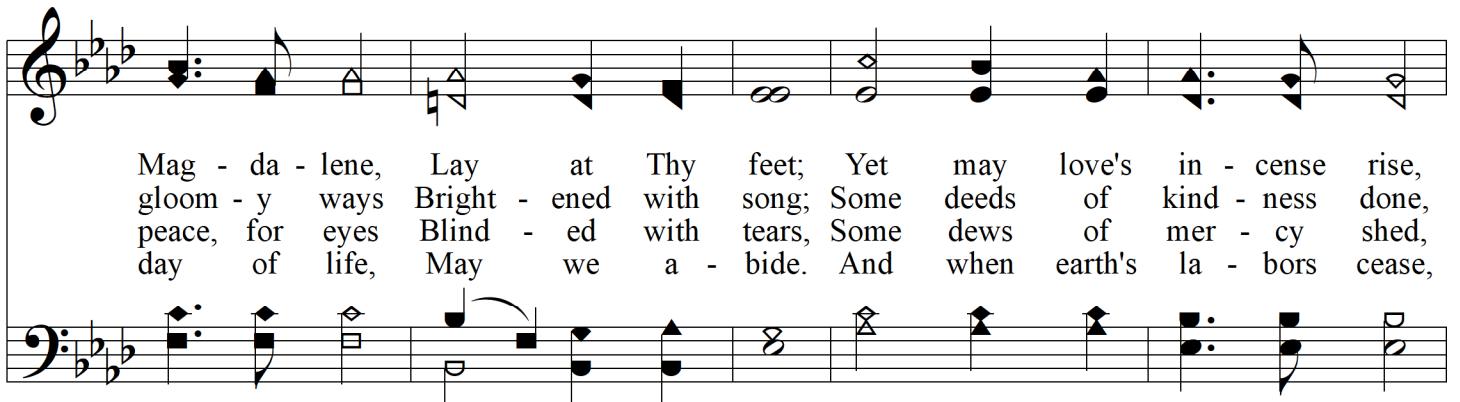
# Love's Incense

(P. M.)

Ab/C - MI



1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing, Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like  
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, Toil - some and  
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of  
4. Thus, in thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the



Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,  
gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done,  
peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears, Some dewes of mer - cy shed,  
day of life, May we a - bide. And when earth's la - bors cease,



Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
Some souls by pa - tience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
Some way - ward foot - step led, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.  
Bid us de - part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.

# Love's Rainbow

D/F# - MI

Gen. 9:12

*With expression*

1. Life is not a cloud-less jour-ney, Storms and dark-ness oft op-press,  
2. Dark the clouds and wild the tem-pest; Turn, oh, turn thy long-ing eyes!  
3. Nev-er fear, nor be dis-cour-aged, Tho' life's jour-ney dark ap-pear,

But the Fa-ther's change-less mer-cy, Comes to cheer the heart's dis-tress,  
See a-far, the Fa-ther's prom-ise, Out of gloom, in light a-rise!  
Trav-el on, by faith up-hold-en, "God is love" oh, thought of cheer!

Heav-y clouds may dark-ly hov-er, Hid-ing all faith's view a-bove;  
See the glow-ing, gleam-ing col-ors, Fa-ther's love to us they prove;  
When thy path seems hid in shad-ow, Look with fear-less eyes a-bove,

But a-cross the thick-est dark-ness, Shines the rain-bow of His love.  
He hath prom-ised; He is faith-ful! 'Tis the rain-bow of His love!  
Span-ning o'er thy deep-est sor-row, Shines the rain-bow of His love.



# Love's Rainbow

## Chorus

A musical score for the chorus of 'Love's Rainbow'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: 'Af - ter storm the rain - bow shin - eth, Prom - ise writ in light a - bove;'. The second system contains the lyrics: 'E - ven so a - cross our sor - row Shines the rain - bow of His love.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

Af - ter storm the rain - bow shin - eth, Prom - ise writ in light a - bove;

E - ven so a - cross our sor - row Shines the rain - bow of His love.

# Love's Reason

D/A - SOL

1. Some mor-tals may won - der how heav - en can bend Down, down to the  
2. Sin - ful and un - wor - thy all men we be - hold, Guilt - y of trans -  
3. Where now are the treas - ures of heart and of mind, Once lav - ished up  
4. Love ten - der - ly plead - eth, "Soul, o - pen the door! Thy Sav - ior would

low - ly and speak as a friend; Some ask us the ques - tion  
gres - sion, strayed far from the fold; Why should they be ran - som'd  
on thee by heav - en so kind? Why seek - eth the Sav - ior  
en - ter to leave thee no more," All heav - en is wait - ing

how jus - tice can spare; Go, search in the Scrip-tures, Love's rea-son is there.  
at in - fi - nite cost? Why should the Good Shep-herd seek af - ter the lost?  
a heart so de - filed? Why yearns He to save thee, O prod - i - gal child?  
thine an - swer to know; How can't thou re - fuse Him Who lov - eth thee so?

## Chorus

Love's rea - son is am - ple, Love's mea - sure is full; Sins deep - er than

# Love's Reason

scar - let shall be white as wool. Come, wash in the foun - tain

of cleans-ing for sin; White, white as a snow - flake thou shalt be with - in.

# Low In The Grave He Lay

*Slowly and Quiet*

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death can - not keep His prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

*Chorus (Quickly and Loud)*

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose with a  
 Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose  
 Je - sus, my Lord!

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the  
 He a - rose,

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign:

He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!  
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

# Lowly At Thy Feet

1. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Breath - ing a  
 2. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Help - less I  
 3. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Thy pre - cious  
 4. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - ior, I am kneel - ing, Thy voice a -

prayer of pen - i - tence to Thee; Whith - er can I go? Thou art my  
 come, for Thou hast said I may; 'Tis Thy prom - ised word my bro - ken  
 blood will cleanse from ev - 'ry sin; O - pen Thou mine eyes that I may  
 lone can bid my spir - it live; Take me as I am, my faith to

## Chorus

on - ly ref - uge; Lord I have sinned, but Thou hast died for me.  
 heart is plead - ing; Thou wilt not turn the pen - i - tent a - way. Low - ly,  
 see the foun - tain; Wash me, O Lord, and make me pure with - in.  
 Thee is cling - ing; Now, bless - ed Lord, the pen - i - tent for - give.

low - ly at Thy feet I fall, Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear, O hear my call.

# Loyal Juniors

D $\flat$ /F - MI

1. What - ev - er Je - sus tells me is the thing to do, He is speak - ing  
2. What - ev - er Je - sus tells me when two ways I meet, In His bless - ed  
3. What - ev - er Je - sus tells me; giv - ing up my will, He will work with

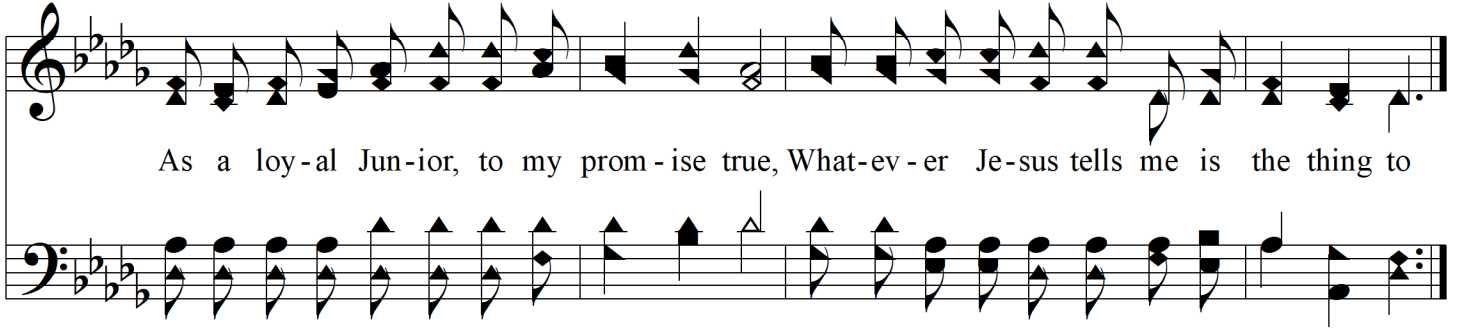
to me in His Word so true; Let me hum - bly lis - ten as His Book I read,  
foot-steps He will guide my feet; Close be - side the Cap - tain, e - vil can - not harm;  
in me, all His plans ful - fill; Let me learn this les - son sim - ply to o - bey,

*Chorus*

In the paths of bless - ing will my Sav - ior lead.  
He will keep me safe - ly with His might - y arm. Stand - ing for the right,  
Hap - py in His keep - ing, hap - py ev - 'ry day.

stand - ing for the right, Trust - ing in my Sav - ior, walk - ing in His light:

# *Loyal Juniors*



As a loy-al Jun-ior, to my prom-ise true, What-ev-er Je-sus tells me is the thing to

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Loyal Juniors". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is written in a simple, accessible style suitable for children's hymns.

# Loyal Soldiers

*March time*

1. True in heart and loy - al we are ev - er, To our Lord and Mas - ter,  
 2. Ev - er on from strength to strength pro-gress-ing, Ev - 'ry pow'r im-pres-sing,  
 3. March - ing on - ward, ev - er on - ward, up - ward, March - ing ev - er for - ward,

in each day's en - deav - or; True in thought, in deed, in word and pur - pose,  
 we would by His bless - ing, Give our - selves in lov - ing - heart - ed ser - vice  
 march - ing ev - er heav'n - ward, Bear - ing high the cross em - bla - zoned ban - ner

*Prayerfully*  
*p*

to our Lord and King. Help us, Je - sus, day by day, to be true to Thee,  
 to our Lord and King. Help us, Je - sus, day by day, to be true to Thee,  
 to our Lord and King. Help us, Je - sus, day by day, to be true to Thee,

to live all for Thee; Guide our steps in life's bright way, hear us, Sav - ior, King.  
 to live all for Thee; Guide our steps in life's bright way, hear us, Sav - ior, King.  
 to live all for Thee; Guide our steps in life's bright way, hear us, Sav - ior, King.

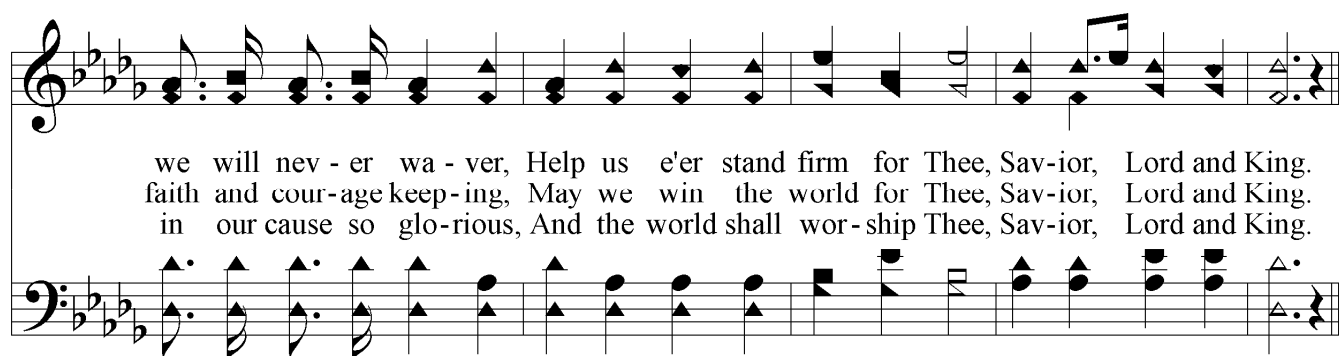


# Loyal Soldiers

*Tempo*



Sol-diers, loy - al, serv - ing Christ, our lead - er, We will nev - er fal - ter,  
Go - ing forth un - to the world - wide reap - ing, Faint - ing not no sleep - ing,  
In the might of Him who reign - eth o'er us We will be vic - to - rious,



we will nev - er wa - ver, Help us e'er stand firm for Thee, Sav - ior, Lord and King.  
faith and cour - age keep - ing, May we win the world for Thee, Sav - ior, Lord and King.  
in our cause so glo - rious, And the world shall wor - ship Thee, Sav - ior, Lord and King.

# Loyalty To Christ (Arr. 1)

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the sig - nal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth a - round, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
3. Come, join our loy - al throng, We'll rout the gi - ant wrong, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty,

loy - al - ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,  
 loy - al - ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch - word true,  
 loy - al - ty to Christ; Where Sa - tan's ban - ners float We'll send the bu - gle note,  
 loy - al - ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll pro - claim, Thru - out the world's do - main,

Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ. "On to vic - to - ry! On to

vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Com - mand - er "On!" We'll move at His com - mand,  
 our Com - mand - er; "On!"

## *Loyalty To Christ*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Loyalty To Christ'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), 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.

We'll soon pos - sess the land, Thru loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ. A - men.

# Loyalty To Christ (Arr. 2)

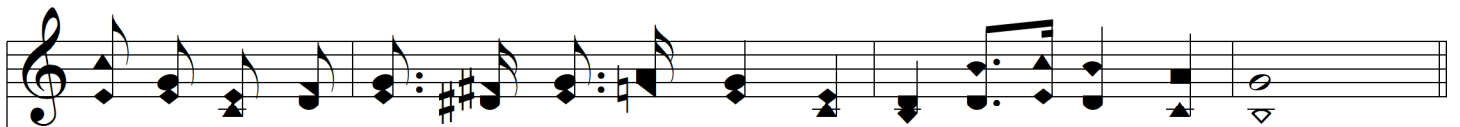
C/G - SOL



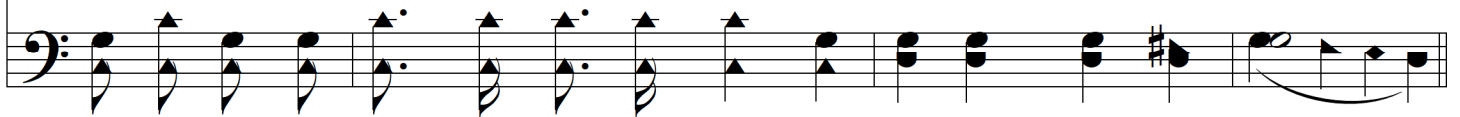
1. Our hearts have felt the rap - ture of the pres - ence of our God, We're  
2. We've heard the call of Je - sus as it ech - oes thru the soul, Loud - er  
3. We've hosts of sin to con - quer in the name of Christ our King, We've  
4. In "Loy - al - ty to Je - sus" we will ev - er do His will, The



press - ing on to vic - t'ry in the paths too long un - trod, The cross of Christ our  
than the call of trum - pet or the sol - emn drum - beat's roll, The God who calls to  
souls to win for Je - sus till with joy the heav'ns shall ring, And Gos - pel words to  
God that leads our forc - es will di - rect and bless us still; His ev - er - last - ing



sym - bol and sal - va - tion thru His blood, Our hosts are march - ing on.  
du - ty, of heart - ser - vice asks the whole, As He is march - ing on.  
car - ry till the dis - tant isles shall sing - That God is march - ing on.  
prom - is - es He will in us ful - fil, As He is march - ing on.



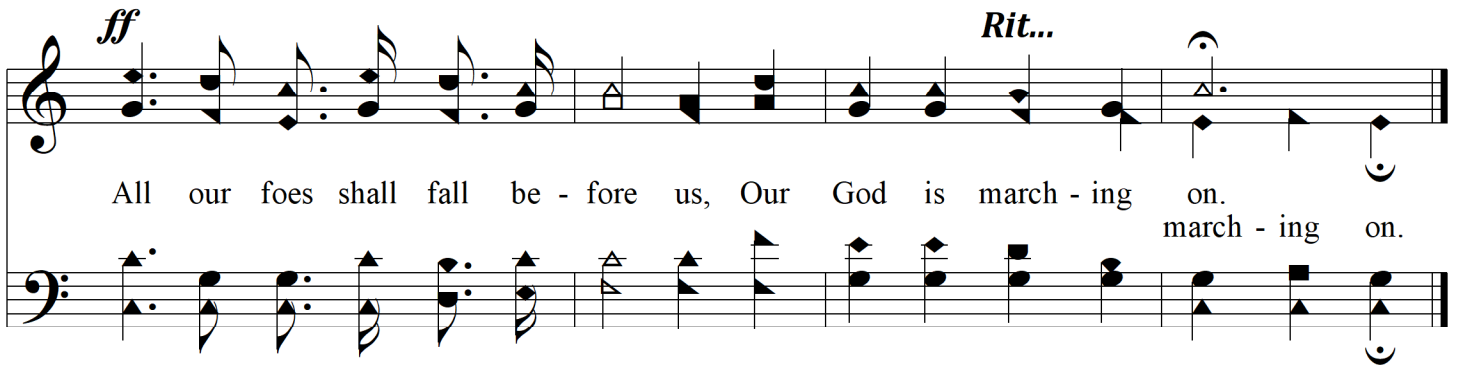
## Chorus



Loy - al - ty to Christ as - sures us Vic - to - ry so grand and glo - rious;



# Loyalty To Christ



*ff* *Rit...*

All our foes shall fall be - fore us, Our God is march - ing on.  
march - ing on.

# Loyalty To The Master

1. Loy - al - ty to the Mas - ter, loy - al - ty to the King, Loy - al - ty now and  
 2. Loy - al - ty to the Mas - ter; let - ting Him lead the way; Glo - ri - ous is His  
 3. Loy - al - ty to the Mas - ter; look - ing to Him a - lone, Turn - ing a - way from

ev - er, cheer - i - ly let us sing; Whol - ly at His com - mand - ment  
 ban - ner; fol - low it ev - 'ry day; In - to the midst of bat - tle,  
 e - vil; Je - sus will keep His own; On - ward, still on - ward press - ing,

let eve - ry sol - dier be, Joy - ful - ly serv - ing Je - sus, serv - ing with loy - al - ty.  
 con - quer - ing as we go, Vic - to - ry He has prom - ised o - ver the dead - ly foe.  
 see - ing the star - ry prize Wait - ing for all the faith - ful, meet - ing be - yond the skies.

## Chorus

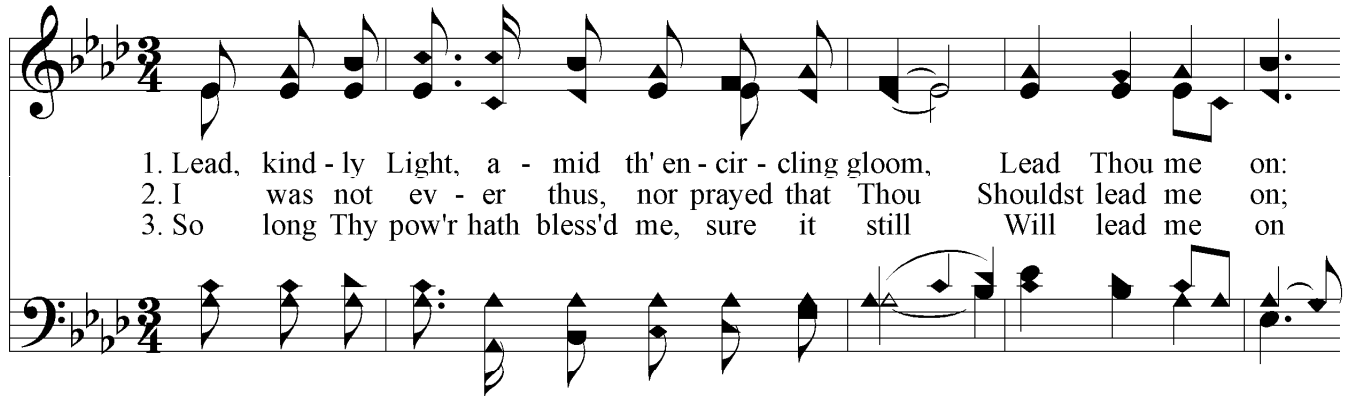
Loy - al sol - diers, let us joy - ful - ly march a - long, For - ward,  
 Joy - ful - ly march,

# Loyalty To The Master

for - ward, with a tri - um - phant song; On - ward, on - ward, a  
stead - i - ly march, Joy - ful - ly march, stead - i - ly march, a

hap - py and loy - al throng, Loy - al to our Sav - ior and our King.  
to our Sav - ior and our King.

# Lux Benigna 10s, 4s, 10s



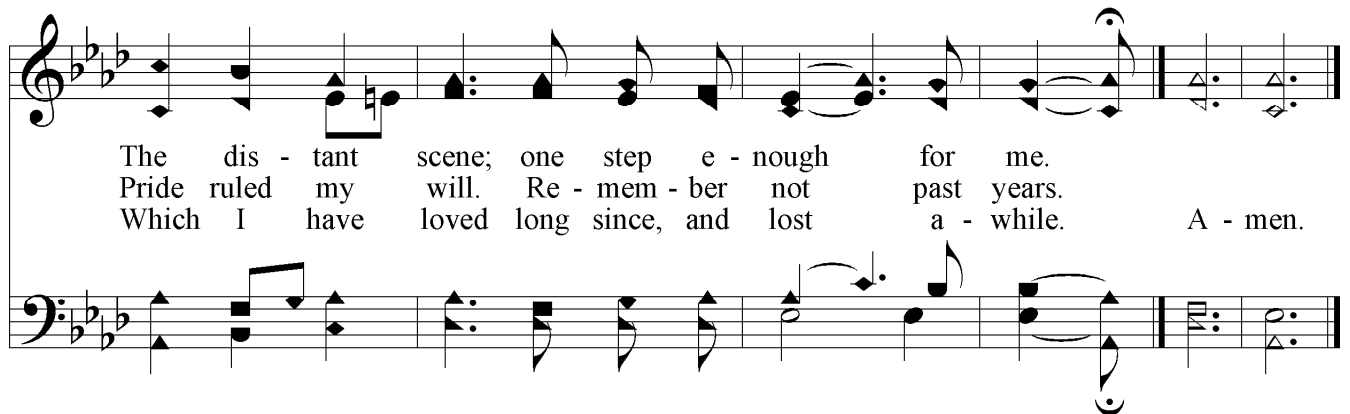
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en - cir - cling gloom,      Lead Thou me on:  
2. I    was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Shouldst lead me on;  
3. So    long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still      Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home;      Lead Thou me on!  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now      Lead Thou me on!  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till      The night is gone,



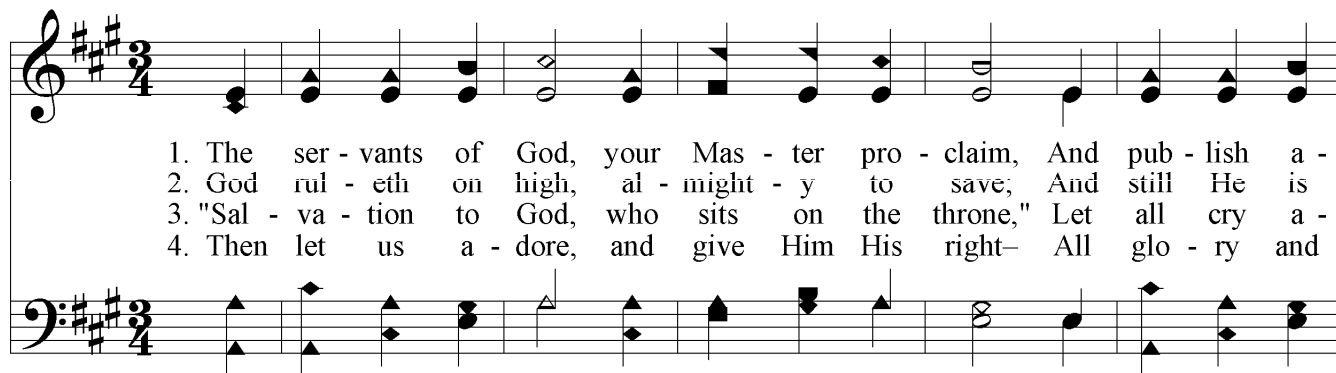
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile



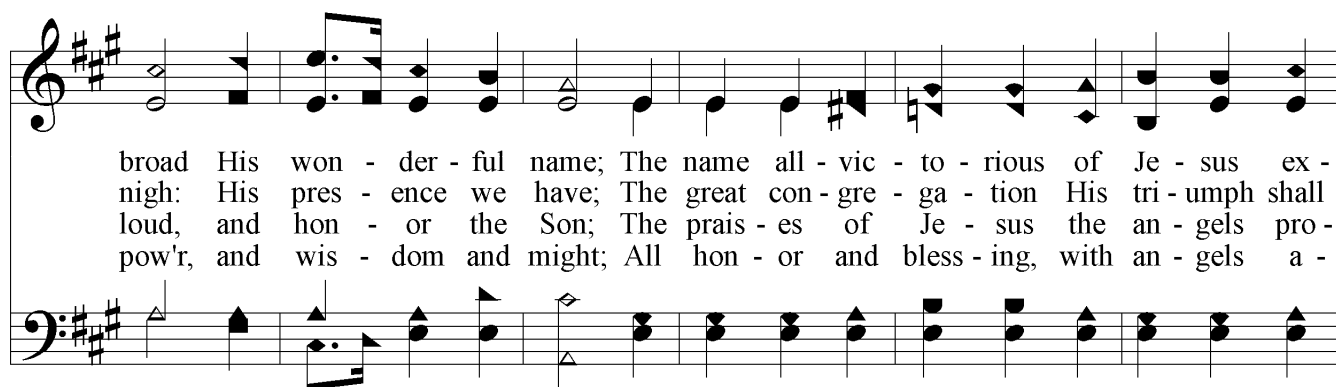
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.  
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.      A - men.



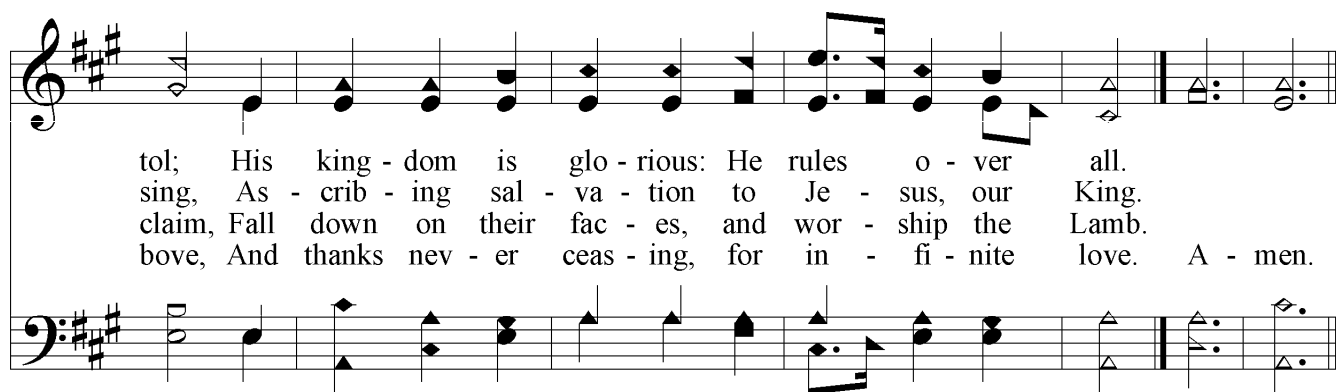
# Lyons 10s, 11s



1. The ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -  
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still He is  
3. "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne," Let all cry a -  
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right - All glo - ry and



broad His won - der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex -  
nigh: His pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall  
loud, and hon - or the Son; The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro -  
pow'r, and wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a -



tol; His king - dom is glo - rious: He rules o - ver all.  
sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.  
claim, Fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.  
bove, And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, for in - fi - nite love. A - men.