

# PDHymns.com

# Catalog

# P

Shaped Note (Do-Mi-Sol) Notation

Hymn Count: 131

## **Disclaimer**

In the desire to honor God and act above reproach in all ways, PDHymns.com has a strict Copyright-Infringement policy. You remain solely responsible for the use of any songs contained in this book, and you agree to indemnify and hold harmless, PDHymns.com and their agents, owners and the site hosting company with respect to any claim based upon inclusion of a song(s). By using any song contained in this book you agree to the above.

# Palms Of Victory

F/A - MI

1. I saw a blood-washed pil-grim, A sin-ner saved by grace, Up-on the  
2. I saw him in the fur-nace, He doubt-ed not, nor feared, And in the  
3. Mid storms, and clouds, and tri-als, In pris-on, at the stake, He leaped for  
4. I saw him o-ver-com-ing, Thru all the swell-ing strife, Un-til he

King's great high-way, With peace-ful, shin-ing face. Temp-ta-tions sore be-  
flames be-side him The Son of God ap-peared. Tho' sev-en times 'twas  
joy, re-joic-ing, 'Twas all for Je-sus' sake. That God should count him  
crossed the thresh-old Of God's E-ter-nal Life. The Crown, the Throne, the

set him, But noth-ing could af-fright, He said, "The yoke is eas-y,  
heat-ed With all the tempt-er's might, He said, "The yoke is eas-y,  
wor-thy, Was such su-preme de-light, He cried, "The yoke is eas-y,  
Scep-ter, The Name, the Stone so White, Were his, who found, in Je-sus,

## Chorus

The bur-den, it is light."  
The bur-den, it is light." The palms of vic-to-ry,  
The bur-den is so light."  
The yoke and bur-den light.

# *Palms Of Victory*

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Palms Of Victory". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "crown of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear." The vocal line begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by eighth notes on A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a dotted quarter note on G3 and a quarter note on Bb3. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

crown of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall wear.

# Paraclete C. M.

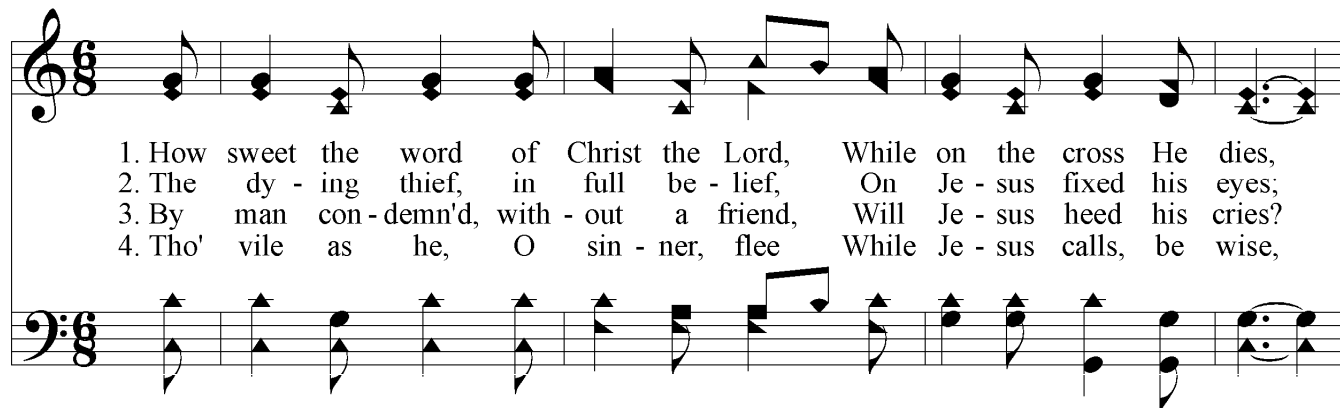
1. O Je - sus, when I think of Thee, Thy man - ger,  
 2. I see Thee in Thy weak - ness first; Then, glo - rious  
 3. For me Thou didst be - come a man, For me didst  
 4. O let me share Thy ho - ly birth, Thy faith, Thy  
 5. Then shall I know what means the strain Tri - um - phant

cross, and throne, My spir - it trusts ex - ult - ing -  
 from Thy shame, I see Thee death's strong fet - ters  
 weep and die; For me a - chieve Thy won - drous  
 death to sin! And, strong a - midst the toils of  
 of Saint Paul: "To live is Christ, to die is

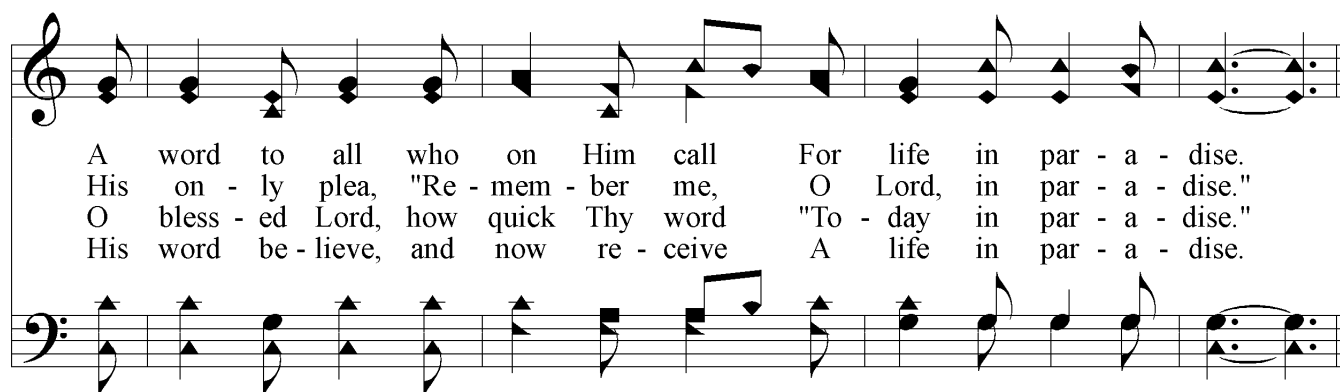
ly burst, In Thee, and Thee a - lone.  
 plan, And reach heav'n's might - i'st name.  
 earth, For me as - cend on high.  
 gain;" My heav'n - ly life be - gin.  
 "Christ is - my all in all." A - men.



# Paradise



1. How sweet the word of Christ the Lord, While on the cross He dies,  
2. The dy - ing thief, in full be - lief, On Je - sus fixed his eyes;  
3. By man con - demn'd, with - out a friend, Will Je - sus heed his cries?  
4. Tho' vile as he, O sin - ner, flee While Je - sus calls, be wise,

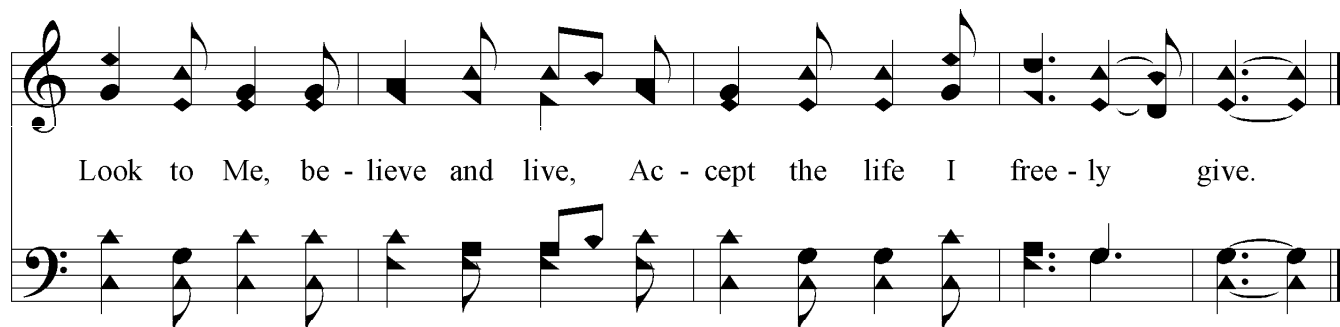


A word to all who on Him call For life in par - a - dise.  
His on - ly plea, "Re - mem - ber me, O Lord, in par - a - dise."  
O bless - ed Lord, how quick Thy word "To - day in par - a - dise."  
His word be - lieve, and now re - ceive A life in par - a - dise.

## Chorus



From the cross the Sav - ior cries. Come with Me to par - a - dise;



Look to Me, be - lieve and live, Ac - cept the life I free - ly give.

# Pardoned

1. On Je - sus the Sav - ior my sins have been laid, He par - doned a  
2. I saw how He suf - fered and died in my place, He par - doned a  
3. He showed me my sin and the price it had cost, He par - doned a

sin - ner like me, The debt which I owed, by His love has been paid, He  
sin - ner like me; No long - er my heart turns a - way from His grace, He  
sin - ner like me, 'Twas there at the cross all my bur - den I lost, He

## Chorus

par - doned a sin - ner like me.  
par - doned a sin - ner like me. A sin - ner like me, a  
par - doned a sin - ner like me.

sin - ner like me, He par - doned a sin - ner like me, like me, A  
like me,

## ad lib...

sin - ner like me, a sin - ner like me, He par - doned a sin - ner like me.

# Pardon, Peace, And Power

Jer. 33:8, Psa. 29:11, Acts 1:8

1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er,  
2. For ev - 'ry sin, by grace di - vine A *par - don* free be - stowed;  
3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;  
4. The *pow'r* to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, im - parts;  
5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust;

Re - vealed to faith with - in His Word, And note the bound - less store.  
And with the *par - don* *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.  
The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy*.  
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hearts.  
*In Christ*, 'tis God's de - light to give; He prom - ised, and He must.

## Chorus

There is *par - don, peace, and pow'r,* And *pu - ri -*  
*par - don, peace, and pow'r,* *par - don, peace, and pow'r,*

ty, and Par - a - dise; With all of these in  
And *pu - ri - ty,* and Par - a - dise; With all of these in

Christ for me, Let joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!  
Christ for me, in Christ for me,

# Parting Hymn (Arr. 1)

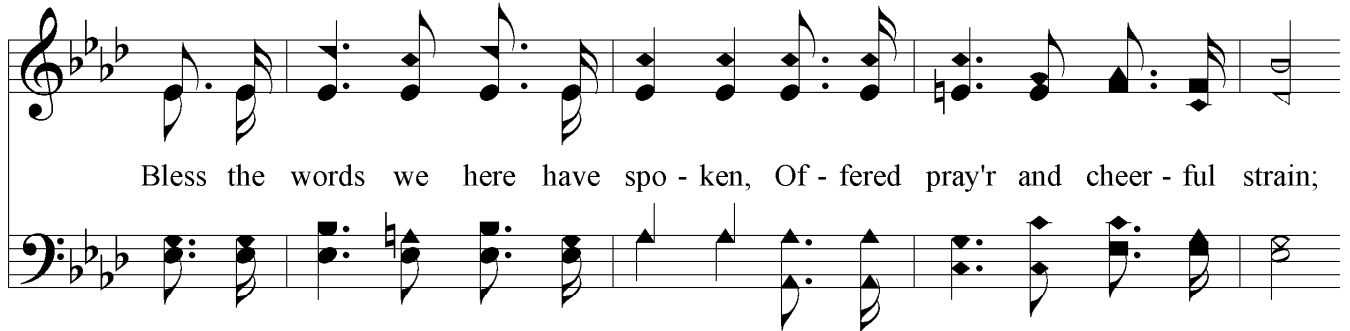


1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, we be - seech Thee, Grant Thy bless - ing ere we part;  
2. Lov - ing Sav - ior, go Thou with us, Be our com - fort and our stay;  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with - in us, May our souls Thy tem - ple be;  
4. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Lov - ing Sav - ior, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One,



Take us in Thy care and keep - ing, Guard from e - vil ev - 'ry heart.  
Grate - ful praise to Thee we ren - der, For the joy we feel to - day.  
May we tread the path to glo - ry, Led and guid - ed still by Thee.  
As a - mong Thy saints and an - gels, So on earth, Thy will be done.

## Chorus



Bless the words we here have spo - ken, Of - fered pray'r and cheer - ful strain;



If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee, Grant we all may meet a - gain.

# Parting Hymn (Arr. 2)

1. Lord Je - sus, low we bow Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat,  
2. Thou know - est ev - 'ry need, In ev - 'ry wait - ing heart;  
3. So shall we leave this place, As still "in touch" with Thee;  
4. Be Thou our Sun and Shield, Our safe a - bid - ing Place,

Be - seech - ing Thee to give us now Thy ben - e - dic - tion sweet.  
O, Thou who dost for sin - ners plead, Thy bless - ing now im - part!  
So shall the full - ness of Thy grace, Our light in dark - ness be.  
Un - til in heav'n we see re - vealed The beau - ty of Thy face.

# Parting Song

1. God will sweet-ly care for thee, Guard thee day by day, In His love will  
2. Dan - ger need not fright-en thee, By thy side He'll stand; He'll sus - tain and  
3. Flow'rs of grace He'll spread for thee, O'er thy path-way bright; An - gel songs will  
4. Thru a glad e - ter - ni - ty, Still a Friend so true; Still our all in

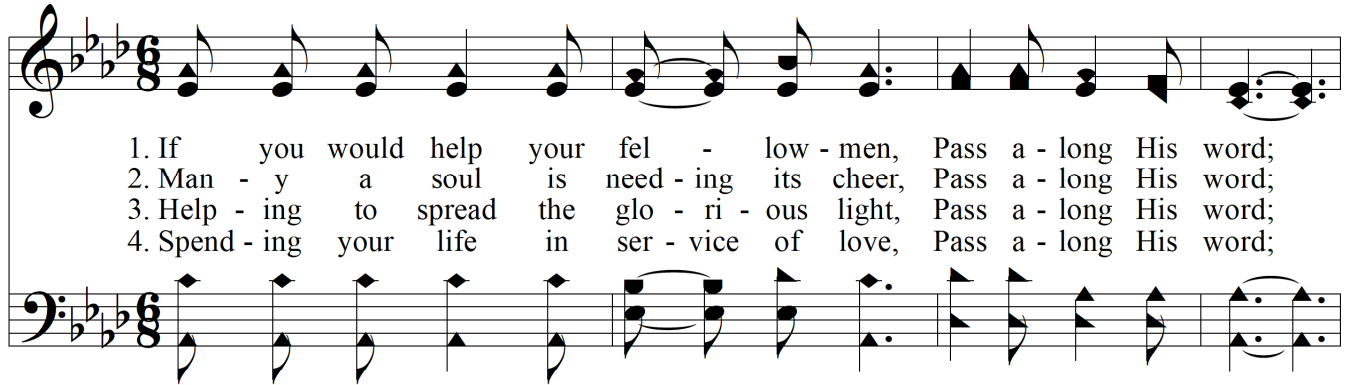
## Chorus

shel - ter thee, When I'm gone a - way.  
strength - en thee, Hold thy trem-bling hand. Fare thee well, we'll meet a - gain,  
com - fort thee, In thy dark - est night.  
all He'll be, In the life a - new.

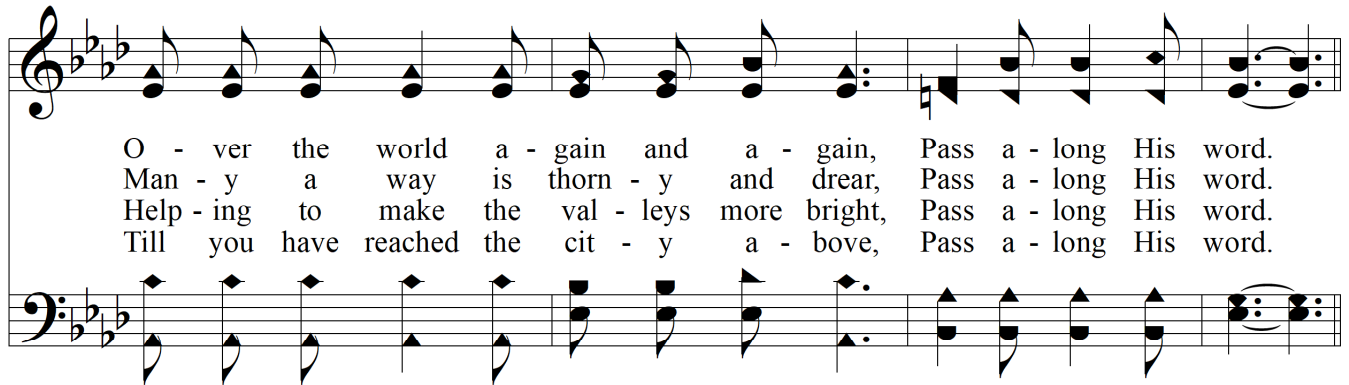
## Rit...

God will be thy stay; He will sweet-ly care for thee. When I'm gone a - way.

# Pass Along The Word

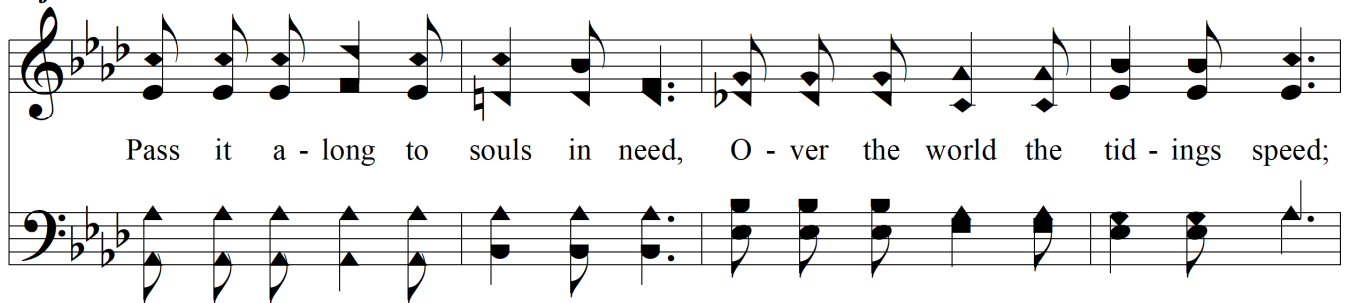


1. If you would help your fel - low - men, Pass a - long His word;  
2. Man - y a soul is need - ing its cheer, Pass a - long His word;  
3. Help - ing to spread the glo - ri - ous light, Pass a - long His word;  
4. Spend - ing your life in ser - vice of love, Pass a - long His word;

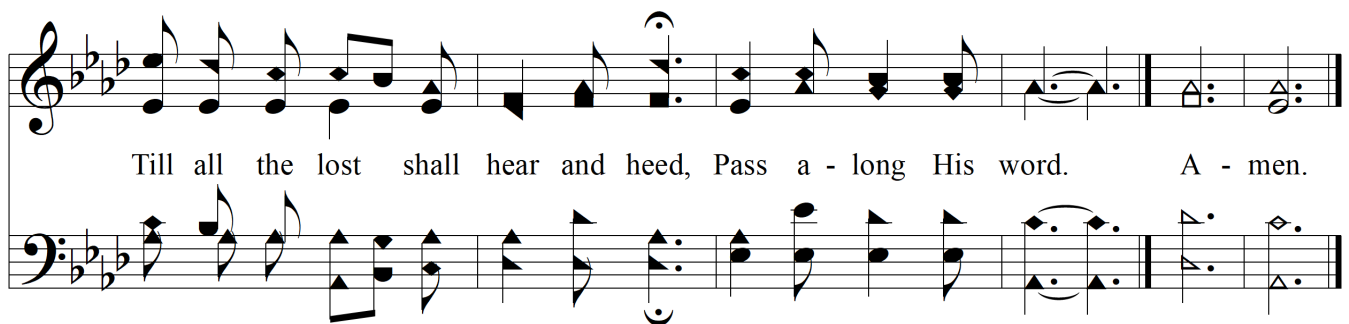


O - ver the world a - gain and a - gain, Pass a - long His word.  
Man - y a way is thorn - y and drear, Pass a - long His word.  
Help - ing to make the val - leys more bright, Pass a - long His word.  
Till you have reached the cit - y a - bove, Pass a - long His word.

## Refrain



Pass it a - long to souls in need, O - ver the world the tid - ings speed;



Till all the lost shall hear and heed, Pass a - long His word. A - men.

# Pass It On

1. Have you had a kind - ness shown? Pass it on, pass it on! 'Twas not  
2. Did you hear the lov - ing word? Pass it on, pass it on! Like the  
3. Save you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on, pass it on! Souls are

giv'n for thee a - lone, Pass it on, pass it on! Let it trav - el down the  
sing - ing of a bird? Pass it on, pass it on! Let its mu - sic live and  
grop - ing in the night, Day - light gone, day - light gone! Hold your light - ed lamp on

years, Let it wipe an - oth - er's tears; Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears,  
grow, Let it cheer an - oth - er's woe; You have reaped what oth - ers sow,  
high, Be a star in some - one's sky, He may live who else would die,

*Chorus*  
Pass it on, pass it on! Pass it on, pass it on! Cheer - ful  
Pass it on, pass it on!



# Pass It On

word or lov - ing deed, Pass it on, Live for self, you live in vain; Live for  
Pass it on,  
Christ, you live a - gain, Live for Him, with Him you reign. Pass it on, pass it on!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Pass It On". It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staves. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the final line. The music features a steady bass line and a treble line with various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes.

# Pass Me Not

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;  
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief,  
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy me - rit, Would I seek Thy face;  
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion; Help my un - be - lief.  
Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

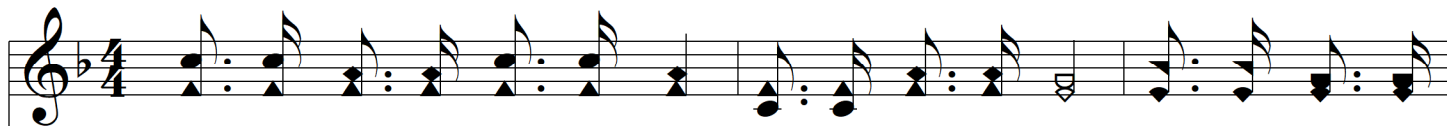
## Chorus

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

# Pass The Word Along

F/C - SOL



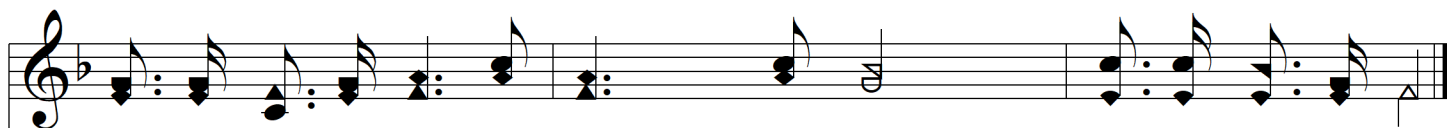
1. Je - sus came to save from sin, Pass the word a - long; He can make us  
 2. To the Sav - ior all may come, Pass the word a - long; All the wan - der -  
 3. With - out mon - ey you can buy, Pass the Word a - long; Wine and milk that  
 4. All the lame, and halt, and blind, Pass the word a - long; Here may full sal -  
 5. All His ben - e - fits em - brace, Pass the word a - long; Free - ly now be



## Chorus



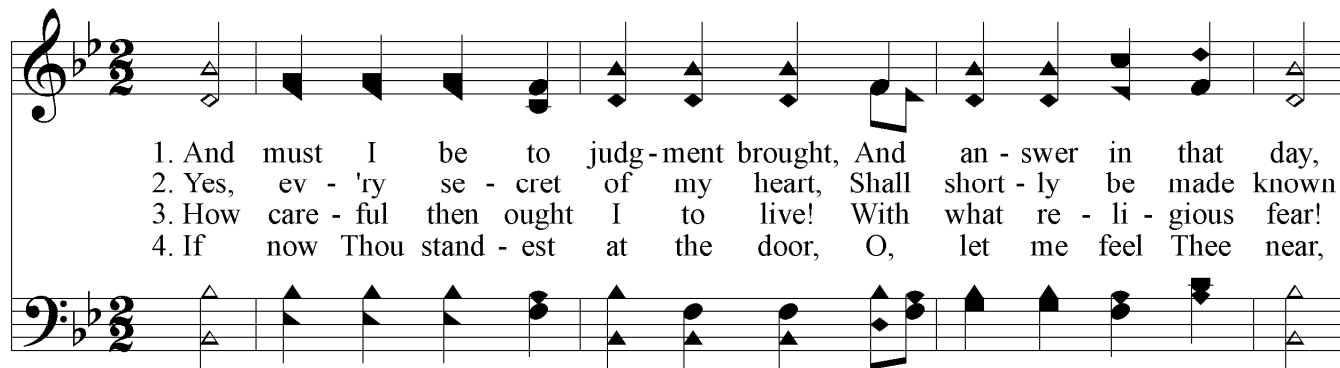
pure with - in, Pass the word a - long. Good news! good news!  
 ers from home, Pass the word a - long.  
 sat - is - fy, Pass the word a - long.  
 va - tion find, Pass the word a - long. Good news! good news!  
 saved by grace, Pass the word a - long.



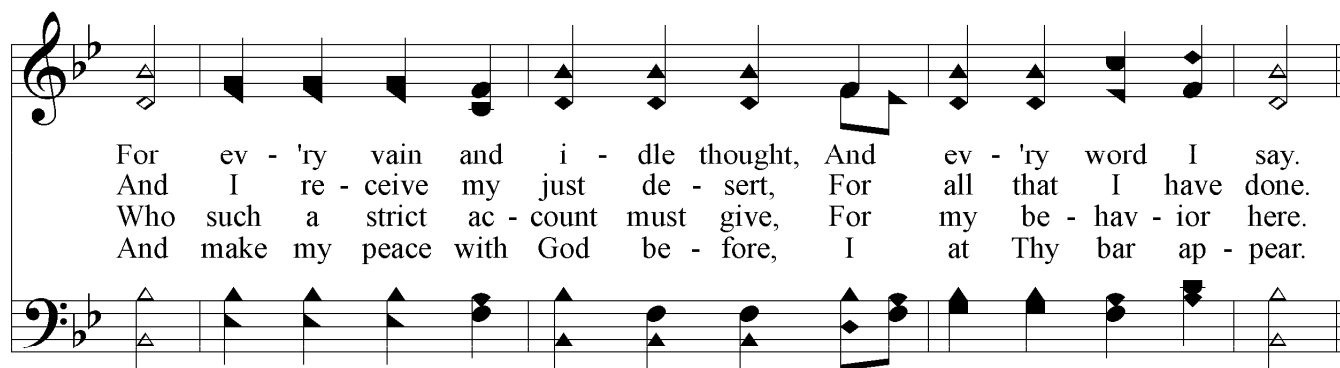
Pass the word a - long; Good news! good news! Pass the word a - long.  
 Good news! good news!



# Passing Away



1. And must I be to judg - ment brought, And an - swer in that day,  
2. Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart, Shall short - ly be made known  
3. How care - ful then ought I to live! With what re - li - gious fear!  
4. If now Thou stand - est at the door, O, let me feel Thee near,




For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev - 'ry word I say.  
And I re - ceive my just de - sert, For all that I have done.  
Who such a strict ac - count must give, For my be - hav - ior here.  
And make my peace with God be - fore, I at Thy bar ap - pear.

## Chorus



We are pass - ing a - way, To the great judg - ment day;



We are pass - ing a - way, Let us work while we may.

# Past Are The Cross, The Scourge, The Thorn

PALESTRINA 8, 8, 8, 4

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Past are the
2. Gone are the
3. And so in
4. Then let us

cross, the scourge, the thorn, The scoff - ing tongue, the gibe, the scorn,  
gloom - y clouds of night; The shades of death are put to flight;  
sor - row dark and drear, Tho' black the night, the morn is near;  
raise the glo - rious strain, Love's tri - umph o - ver sin and pain,

And bright - ly breaks the East - er morn. Al - le - lu - ia!  
And from the tomb beams heav'n - ly light. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Soon shall the heav'n - ly day ap - pear. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Faith's vic - t'ry o - ver ter - ror's reign! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

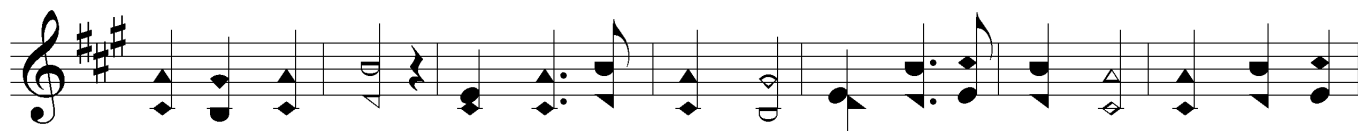
Words: Alfred C. Jewitt (1879)

Music: Giovanni Pierluigi Da Palestrina (1591), Arranged

# Patiently Pleading

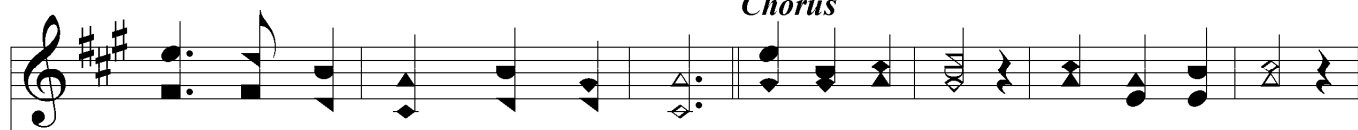


1. Je - sus is plead - ing, Pa - tient - ly plead - ing, Sweet - ly and ten - der - ly,  
2. Mo - ments are speed - ing, Still He is plead - ing; Much He has suf - fered thy  
3. Je - sus is plead - ing, Ten - der - ly plead - ing; Sin - ner, no long - er re -

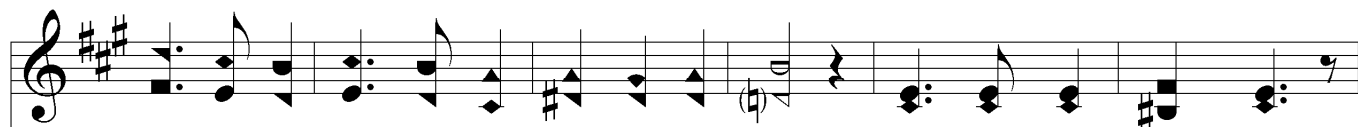
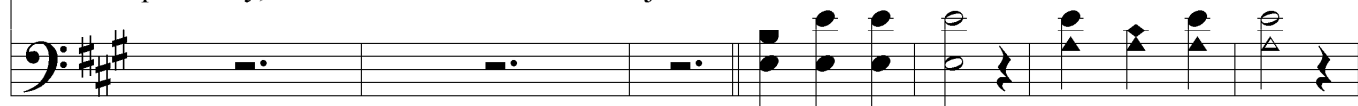


sin - ner with thee; He will re - ceive thee, Com - fort, re - lieve thee, Seek Him this  
soul to re - deem; Sore - ly to need Him, Sure - ly to heed Him, Has - ten at  
sist that sweet voice; Glad - ly He'll meet thee, Lov - ing - ly greet thee; Trust Him com -

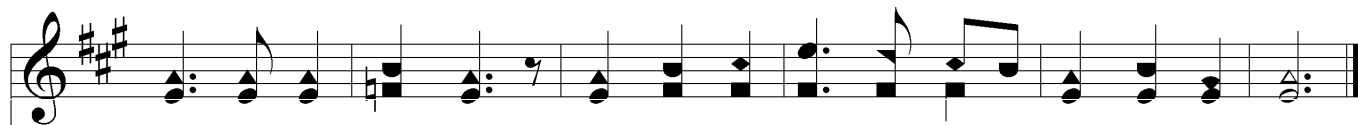
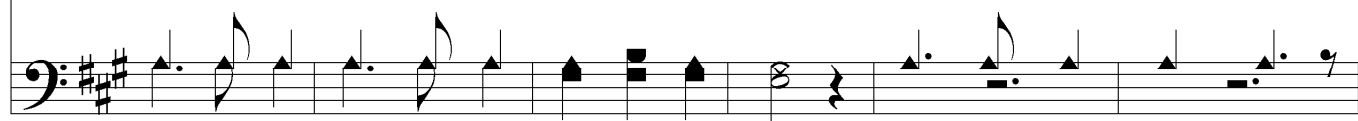
## Chorus



mo - ment, sal - va - tion is free.  
once to the soul - cleans - ing stream. Go not a - way, Seek Him to - day,  
plete - ly, be saved and re - joice.



For He is wait - ing thy Sav - ior to be; Nev - er - more grieve Him,



Come and re - ceive Him; Free - ly He of - fers a par - don for thee.



# Paul S. M.

1. Je - sus, the Con - qu'ror, reigns, In glo - rious strength ar - rayed,  
2. Ye sons of men, re - joice In Je - sus' might - y love:  
3. Ex - tol His king - ly pow'r; Kiss the ex - alt - ed Son,  
4. Our Ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der - takes our cause,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of A major. 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.

His king - dom o - ver all main - tains, And bids the earth be glad!  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, To Him Who rules a - bove.  
Who died, and lives to die no more, High on His Fa - ther's throne:  
And spreads thru all the earth a - broad The vic - t'ry of His cross.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It also features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of A major, with lyrics placed between the staves.

# Peace Be Still

1. Tho' torn and tossed by wind and wave, O Helms-man, on Thy love I lean;  
 2. Tho' lulled on si - ren - sea to sleep, In dreams I see Thy shad-owy form,  
 3. Tho' all the pow'rs of dark-ness hurled, Burst round my head, I know Thy might,  
 4. And so my soul sails on its way; Both storm and calm Thy love ful - fill;

Tho' un - der me a yawn - ing grave - I know Thy mer - cies stand be - tween.  
 For love is cra - dled in the deep, And bos - omed on the sweep - ing storm.  
 And look be - yond time's chang - ing world, And see Thy ha - ven thru the night.  
 I hear Thy voice and I o - bey, And cry un - to my soul. Be still!

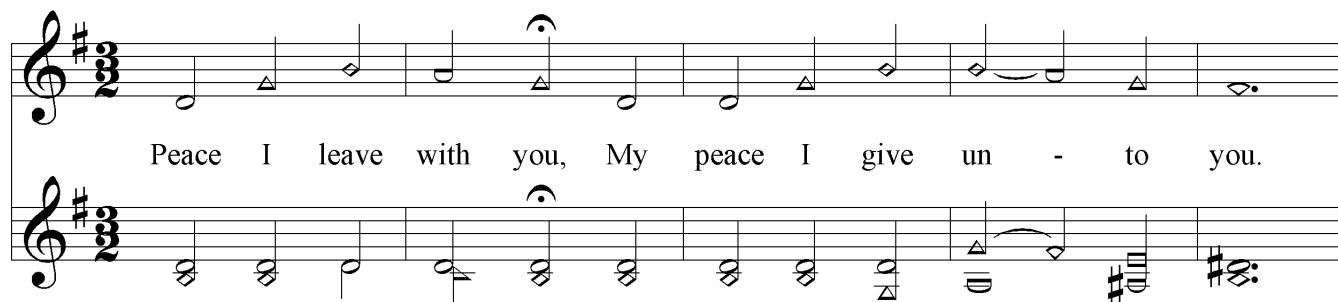
## Chorus

I'll trust in Thee; I'll watch and pray; When doubts as - sail me Thou wilt say -

*p* Peace, *p* peace, *m* peace, be still! *p* Peace, *Rit...* peace, *m* be still! *p* Peace be still!



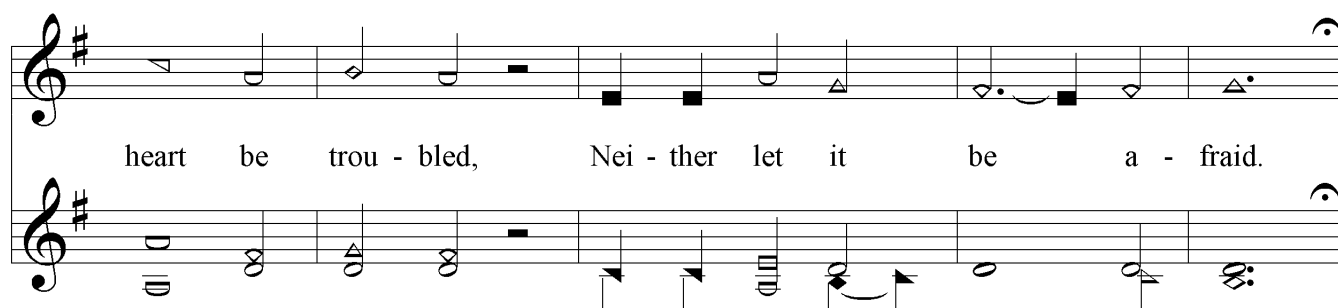
# Peace I Leave With You (Arr. 1)



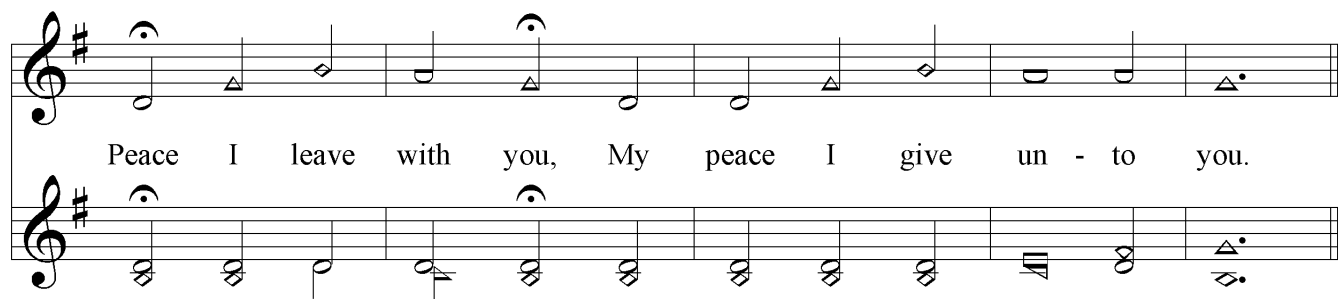
Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you.



Not as the world giv - eth, give I un - to you. Let not your



heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be a - fraid.



Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you.

# Peace I Leave With You (Arr. 2)

D/A - SOL

John 14:27

1. List the words of Je - sus, Wea - ry, bur - dened soul, Heav'n - ly peace He  
2. Thru the lights and shad - ows Which be - tide you here, Safe in Christ your  
3. Ten - der - ness un - bound - ed, Love su - preme - ly kind, Of - fers now this

of - fers, While life's bil - lows roll; Peace that pass - eth knowl - edge,  
Ref - uge, Naught have you to fear; He will be your keep - er,  
com - fort To each trou - bled mind; Not from earth - ly sourc - es

Deep, and sweet, and true; Take, oh, take this bless - ing Je - sus of - fers you!  
He who loves you so! Safe in that dear keep - ing Peace your heart may know.  
Comes this peace to - day, Earth can not be - stow it, Nei - ther take a - way.

## Chorus

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, Not as the world giv - eth

# *Peace I Leave With You*

give I un - to you; Let not your heart be trou - bled, Let not your heart be

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

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

The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and clefs as the first system. The lyrics continue across the staves, ending with a double bar line.

# Peace Is There, Peace Is There

1. Peace is there, peace is there, pass - ing all un - der - stand - ing; "Come, come,  
 2. Rest is there, rest is there, rest for the soul grown wea - ry; Come, come,  
 3. Heav'n is there, heav'n is there, where fall - eth not the night; Come, come,  
 4. Christ is there, Christ is there, Christ and the blest im - mor - tal; Come, come,

*sf* *p* *mf*  
 sin - ner, come;" Hark! 'tis thy Lord com - mand - ing; Bid - ding thy sin - ful  
 wea - ry one, come from the de - sert drear - y; Rest where the trees of  
 pil - grim, come, thine are those realms of light; Thine are the man - sions by  
 lone - ly one, pass thru the pearl - y por - tal; Sin, nor care, nor

*pp* *f*  
 wan - d'rings cease, Of - fer - ing shel - ter, par - don and peace, Op'n - ing life's  
 heal - ing grow, Rest where re - fresh - ing wa - ters flow; Come, lose thy  
 streets of gold, Thine are those splen - dors yet un - told; Come, and His  
 death can come, Naught shall dim thy soul's bright home; Come, join thy

*p* *Rall. e dim...* *pp*  
 king - dom fair; Come, O sin - ner, come, seek thy Fa - ther's home. (peace is there.)  
 load of care; Come, ye wea - ry one, seek thy Fa - ther's throne. (rest is there.)  
 prom - ise share; Seek thy Fa - ther's face, seek His prof - fered grace. (heav'n is there.)  
 loved ones dear; Joys be - yond de - gree, there are wait - ing thee. (Christ is there.)

Words: Ina Duley Ogdon  
 Music: J. Barnby

# Peace, Peace, Farewell

WATERBURY 4, 8, 8, 4 with Refrain



1. Peace, peace, fare - well, May the grace of God at - tend thee, By His guard - ian  
2. Peace, peace, fare - well, May the love of God en - fold thee, By His Ho - ly

## Refrain



pow'r de - fend thee,    Peace, peace, fare - well. Fare - well, fare-well,    Till a -  
Spir - it mold thee,    Peace, peace, fare - well.    Fare-well,



gain we meet to sing,    Glo-ry to our Lord and King, Peace, peace, fare-well. A - men.

# Peace, Peace Is Mine

“He is our Peace.” – Eph. 2:14

1. God's al - might - y arms are round me, Peace, peace is mine;  
2. While I hear life's rug - ged bil - lows? Peace, peace is mine;  
3. Ev - 'ry tri - al draws Him near - er, Peace, peace is mine;  
4. Wel - come ev - 'ry ris - ing sun - light, Peace, peace is mine;

Judg - ment scenes need not con - found me, Peace, peace is mine.  
Why sus - pend my harp on wil - lows? Peace, peace is mine.  
All His strokes but make Him dear - er, Peace, peace is mine.  
Near - er home each roll - ing mid - night, Peace, peace is mine.

Je - sus came Him - self and sought me! Sold to Death, He found and bought me!  
I may sing with Christ be - side me, Tho' a thou - sand ills be - tide me;  
Bless I then the hand that smit - eth Gen - tly, and to heal de - light - eth;  
Death and hell can - not ap - pall me; Safe in Christ what - e'er be - fall me;

Then my bless - ed free - dom taught me, Peace, peace is mine.  
Safe - ly He hath sworn to guide me, Peace, peace is mine.  
'Tis a - gainst my sins He fight - eth, Peace, peace is mine.  
Calm - ly wait I till He call me, Peace, peace is mine.

# Peace, Perfect Peace (3 vs.)

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:  
3. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin: 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed: 3. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest. Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

# Peace, Perfect Peace (4 vs.)

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:  
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:  
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.



# Peace, Perfect Peace (7 vs.)

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:  
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:  
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:  
 4. Peace! per - fect peace! with loved ones far a - way?  
 5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:  
 6. Peace! per - fect peace! death shad - owing us and ours?  
 7. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.  
 To do the will of Je - sus - this is rest.  
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.  
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.  
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.  
 Je - sus has van - quished death and all its pow'rs.  
 And Je - sus call to heav - en's per - fect peace.

# Peace With God (Arr. 1)

1. I have peace with God, sweet peace at last, The drear-y night of sin is past;  
2. I have peace with God no words can tell, My Sav-ior whis-pers all is well,  
3. From the love of Christ that fills my heart, Not e - ven death it - self can part;  
4. With my an - chor firm no storms I fear, My ha - ven and my home are near;

Se - cure I rest on Him who gave His pre - cious blood my soul to save.  
And this my song, my glad ac - claim: "O bless - ed be His ho - ly name!"  
He keeps me now, and hour by hour Will keep me thru His won - drous pow'r.  
Be - yond the clouds the place I see That Je - sus has pre - pared for me.

*Chorus*

I am jus - ti - fied by faith thru His grace di - vine,

For I am His, and He is mine; And for - ev - er shall my

trust and re - joic - ing be, His pre - cious blood a - vails for me.

# Peace With God (Arr. 2)

B♭/D - MI

Rom 5:1



1. On dark Cal - v'ry's rug - ged brow Je - sus bled and died, There our  
2. From the law He sets us free with His pre - cious blood, Sat - is -  
3. All un - wor - thy tho' we are in His match - less grace, He re -  
4. Naught of good that we have done can His fa - vor claim, For no



guilt and sin on Him were laid; Now by faith in His dear  
fy - ing all its just de - mands; Now our Ad - vo - cate He  
deemed us from the curse of sin; He the Just and Ho - ly  
right - eous - ness to bring have we; 'Tis the fin - ished work of



name we are jus - ti - fied, For our debt the Sav - ior ful - ly paid.  
pleads the a - ton - ing flood, For our Sub - sti - tute He ev - er stands.  
One took the sin - ner's place; Par - don for our guilt - y souls to win.  
Christ thru His might - y name, That se - cures sal - va - tion full and free.



## Chorus



There - fore, there - fore be - ing jus - ti - fied by faith, We have

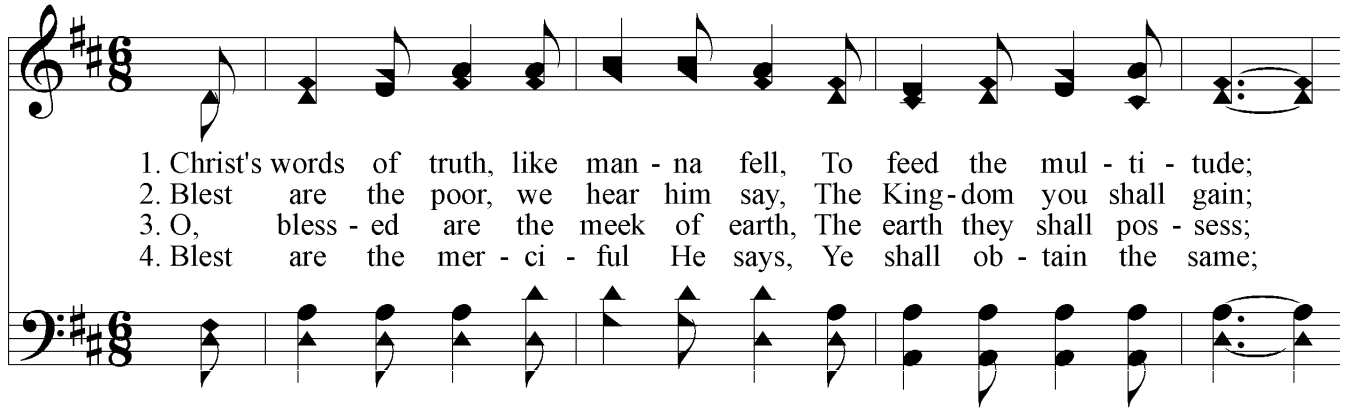


# *Peace With God*

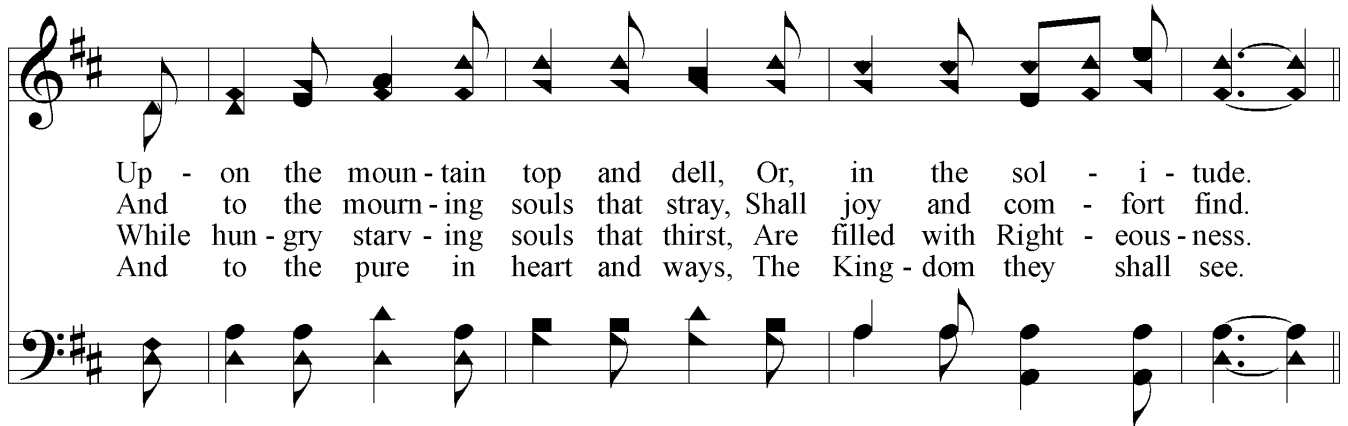
peace with God, we have peace with God, Thru our Lord Je - sus Christ.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Peace With God". 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 is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass line.

# Pearls Of Truth In Song

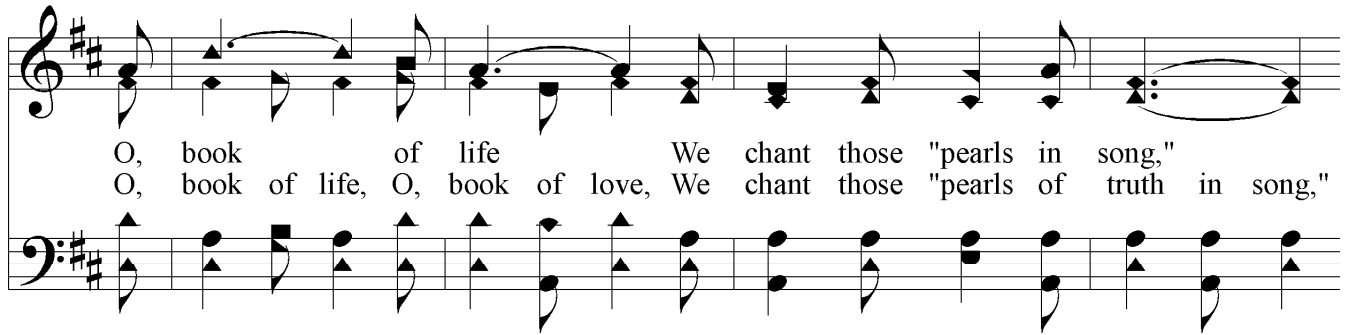


1. Christ's words of truth, like man - na fell, To feed the mul - ti - tude;  
2. Blest are the poor, we hear him say, The King - dom you shall gain;  
3. O, bless - ed are the meek of earth, The earth they shall pos - sess;  
4. Blest are the mer - ci - ful He says, Ye shall ob - tain the same;



Up - on the moun - tain top and dell, Or, in the sol - i - tude.  
And to the mourn - ing souls that stray, Shall joy and com - fort find.  
While hun - gry starv - ing souls that thirst, Are filled with Right - eous - ness.  
And to the pure in heart and ways, The King - dom they shall see.

## Chorus

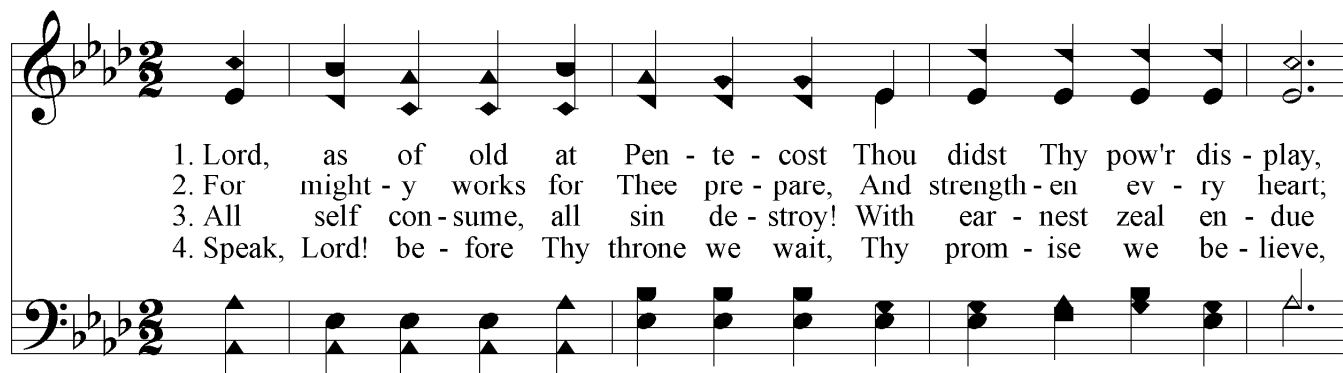


O, book of life of life We chant those "pearls in song,"  
O, book of life, O, book of love, We chant those "pearls of truth in song,"



Oh, book di - vine! Our guide to heav'n a - bove!  
Oh, book of love, of love di - vine!

# Pentecost Power

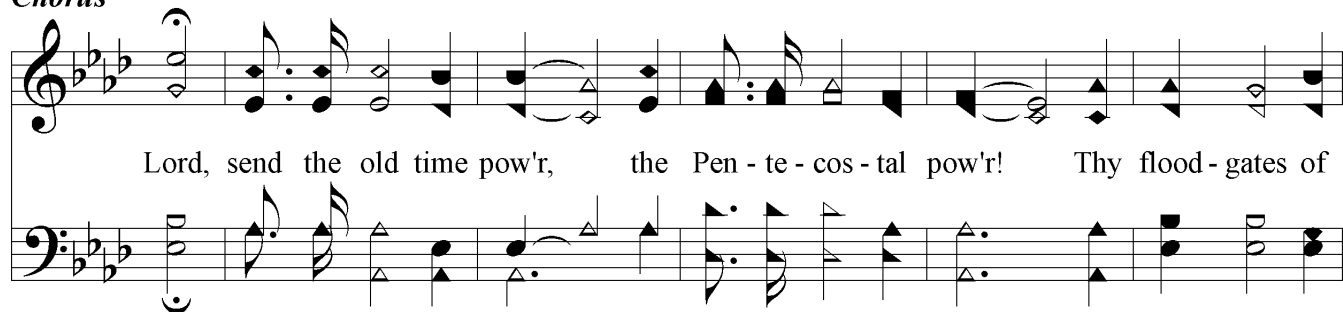


1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,  
2. For might - y works for Thee pre - pare, And strength - en ev - ry heart;  
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due  
4. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,

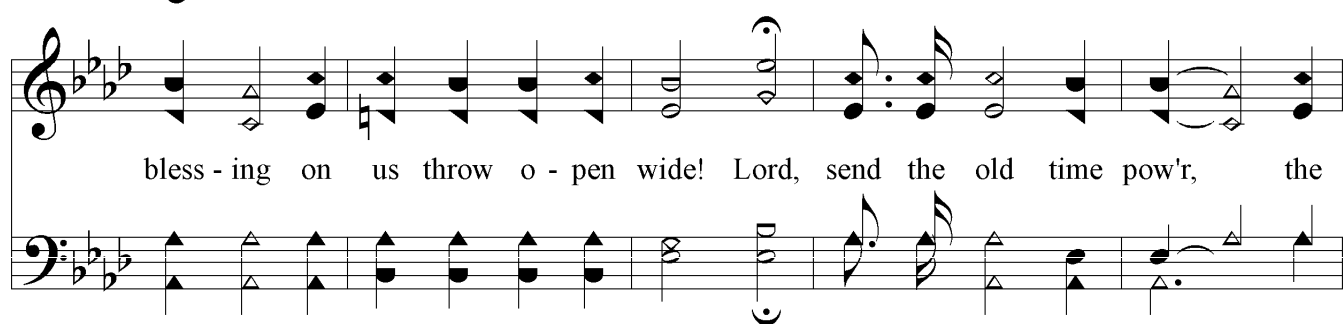


With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame, De - scend on us to - day.  
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.  
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!  
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

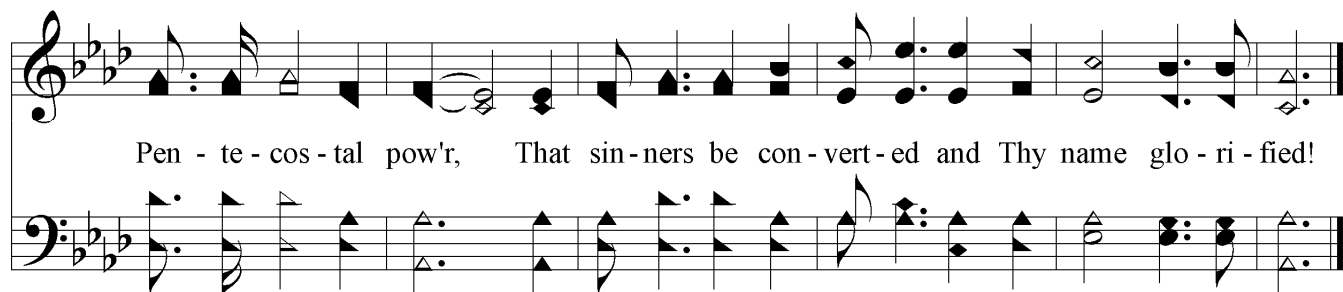
## Chorus



Lord, send the old time pow'r, the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood - gates of



bless - ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old time pow'r, the



Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r, That sin - ners be con - vert - ed and Thy name glo - ri - fied!

# Perfect Peace

*"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace." – Isa. 26:3*

1. Pre - cious words, like mu - sic steal - ing O'er the trou - bled heart oppr - est;  
2. Pre - cious words that cheer us on - ward, When the way is dark and drear;  
3. Pre - cious words of ho - ly prom - ise, From the home of an - gels bright;  
4. Pre - cious words that lift us up - ward, All our earth - ly cares a - bove;

To the wea - ry, faint - ing spir - it, Breath - ing com - fort, hope and rest.  
Light - ing up the path be - fore us, While their lov - ing tones we hear.  
By the Spir - it soft - ly whis - pered, In the si - lent hours of night.  
To the Fount of life e - ter - nal, And the source of end - less love.

## Chorus

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind is  
wilt, Thou whose mind

stayed on Thee, Be - cause he trust - eth in  
stayed on Thee, be - cause

# Perfect Peace

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Perfect Peace". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), 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 lyrics are: "Thee, trust-eth in Thee, be - cause he trust-eth in Thee. be - cause trust-eth in Thee." The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases being longer than others, reflecting the phrasing of the lyrics.

Thee, trust-eth in Thee, be - cause he trust-eth in Thee. be - cause trust-eth in Thee.



# Perfect Peace And Rest

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. Ev - '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 of stand;  
 Traced up - on our di - al By the Sun tor 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 must 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 blest;

# Perfect Peace And Rest

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

*Rall...*

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest." The tempo marking "Rall..." is placed above the final measure of the melody. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Perfect Salvation



1. Per - fect sal - va - tion Of Him would I sing, He has re - deemed me,  
2. Naught of my plan - nings, Just walk - ing with Him, Light of whose wis - dom  
3. Heav - en is near - ing - The home of the blest - Trust - ing and sing - ing

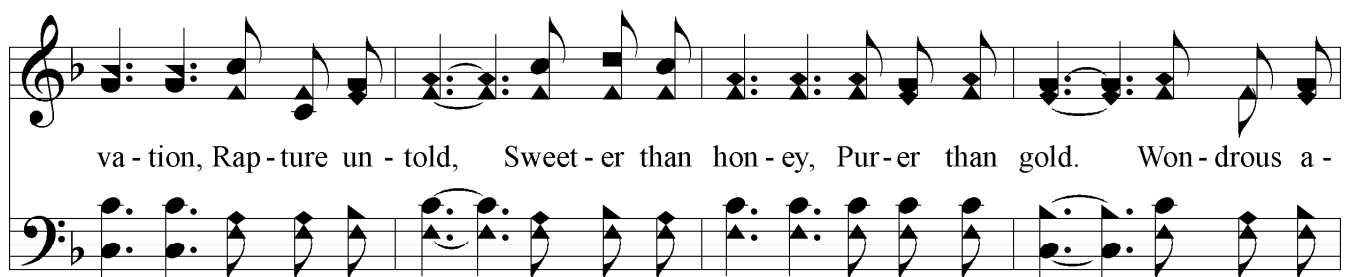


Who reign - eth my King. Whose rule bring - eth glad - ness And con - quer - ing strife,  
Can nev - er grow dim. So sing - ing in shad - ow And trust - ing in pain,  
I wait for its rest. Sweet hope on her pin - ions Of glo - ry doth rise,

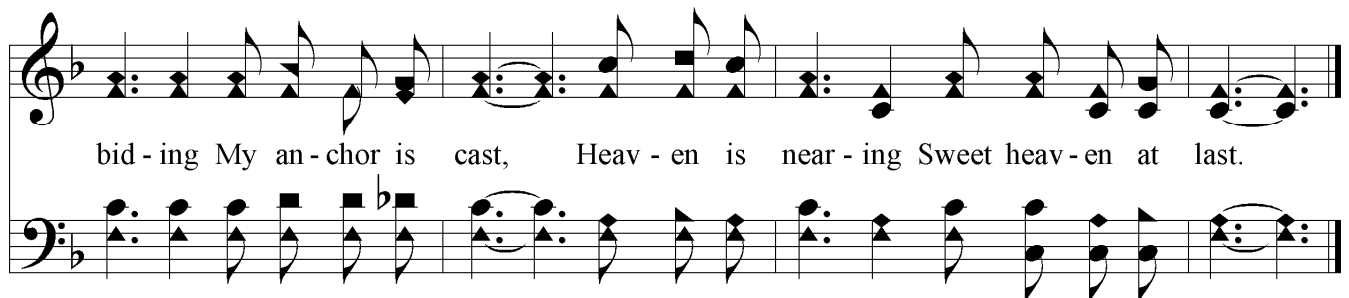
## Chorus



Whose love brings glo - ry, Whose touch giv - eth life.  
Know - ing in loss - es That Christ is my gain. Per - fect sal -  
Pierc - ing earth's sor - rows And mount - ing the skies.



va - tion, Rap - ture un - told, Sweet - er than hon - ey, Pur - er than gold. Won - drous a -



bid - ing My an - chor is cast, Heav - en is near - ing Sweet heav - en at last.

# Perfect Trust In Thee

1. I ask O Lord, that Thou will lead, My err - ing  
 2. I do not ask a cloud-less sky, Nor yet a  
 3. I would not seek in i - dle mirth, To still one  
 4. O clothe me in Thy right-eous-ness, Hold Thou my

(1.) I ask O Lord, that Thou will lead,

steps a - right, I ask for grace that I may  
 path of rest, But strength to climb the rug - ged  
 throb of care, For what are all the joys of  
 hand in thine, And teach my heart in faith to

My err-ing steps, my err-ing steps a-right, I ask for grace,

walk By faith, and not by sight.  
 steep, Thy wea - ry feet have pressed.  
 earth, With - out Thy pres-ence there?  
 say, Thy will, O Lord, not mine.  
 that I may walk, By faith, and not by sight, By faith, and not by sight.

# Perfect Trust In Thee

## Chorus

O let the lan-guage of my heart, In each pe - ti - tion be. "Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per - fect trust in Thee." "Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per - fect trust in Thee."

The musical score is written for 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 B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "O let the lan-guage of my heart, In each pe - ti - tion be. 'Take what Thou wilt, but grant me this, A per - fect trust in Thee.'" The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

# Perishing Souls

G/G - DO

1. There are souls, per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea, Per - ish - ing  
 2. Bless - ed work, beau - ti - ful work, chil - dren of light, Grate - ful - ly  
 3. Lift the cross, Cal - va - ry's cross! near and a - far, Num - ber - less

o - ver the sea,

souls in our own na - tive land; Bear - ing the mes - sage of love ev - er -  
 tell of the Mas - ter we love, Wit - ness - ing dai - ly of Him who hath  
 hearts shall ac - knowl - edge its pow'r; Has - ten the day when the na - tions shall

last - ing and free, Let us reach them a kind, help - ing hand.  
 scat - tered our night, And pre - pares us for man - sions a - bove.  
 fol - low His star, Hail the dawn of the bright, gold - en hour.

Per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea; Ju - bi - lant  
 per - ish - ing souls, o - ver the sea;

# Perishing Souls

songs float - ing o - ver the waves, Car - ry the joy, won - der - ful  
Car - ry the joy,

The first system of music features a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a bass staff with a key signature of two sharps (D#). The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, including two triplet markings. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes, also featuring a triplet marking.

joy, Car - ry the news, glo - rious news, Je - sus saves.  
won - der - ful joy, Je - sus saves.

The second system continues the musical piece. The treble staff melody concludes with a final note. The bass staff accompaniment includes triplet markings and ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are split across the two staves to align with the notes.

# People Of The Living God

CULFORD 7s D.

1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,  
2. Lone - ly I no long - er roam, Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;

Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found,  
Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave;

Now to you my spir - it turns, Turns, a fu - gi - tive un - bless'd;  
Mine the God whom you a - dore, Your Re - deem - er shall be mine;

Breth - ren, where your al - tar burns, O re - ceive me in - to rest.  
Earth shall fill my heart no more, Ev - 'ry i - dol I re - sign.



# Pierce

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair;  
2. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion, and care,  
3. We speak of its ser - vice of love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,

And oft are its glo - ries con - fess'd, But what must it be to be there?  
From tri - als with - out and with - in; But what must it be to be there?  
The Church of the First - born a - bove, But what must it be to be there?

# Pilgrims To The Pearly Gates

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

Rev. 21:21

1. Heirs of God with Christ our King, We are pil - grims to the  
2. Thru the drear - y de - sert wide, We are pil - grims to the  
3. Heirs to "Man - y Man - sions" fair, We are pil - grims to the  
4. Soon we'll walk each gold - paved street, We are pil - grims to the

beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; As we jour - ney let us sing,  
beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; Trust - ing in our Sav - ior guide,  
beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; Songs of wel - come wait us there,  
beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates; Soon find rest for toil - worn feet,

We are pil - grims to the beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates.

## Refrain

We are pil - grims to the gates,  
pil - grims to the gates, beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates,

# Pilgrims To The Pearly Gates

To the won - drous pearl - y gates,  
won - drous pearl - y gates, beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates,

Where the ran - somed spir - it waits;  
ran - somed spir - it waits, beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates;

We are pil - grims to the beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates.  
pearl - y gates.

# Pilot Of Galilee

F/A - MI

1. Day - light is past, Shad - ows are cast O - ver the sea and land;  
2. Once down our path, The storm in wrath Lashed the wild foam - ing wave;  
3. O Helms - man true, The voy - age thru, May we but trust Thy hand!

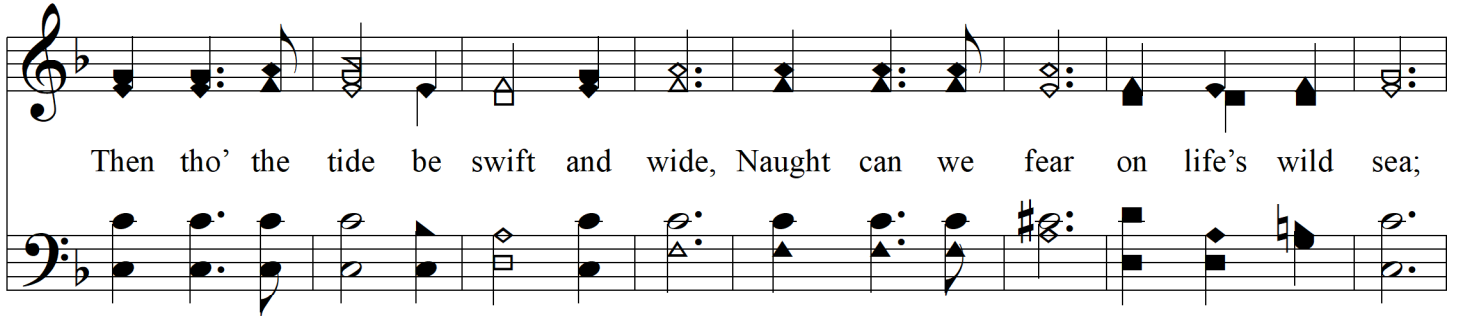
Down in the glade, Night's peace - ful shade Li - eth so near at hand.  
Dark - ness and dread Gath - ered o'er - head, No hu - man arm could save.  
Thine are the isles Where pleas - ure smiles, Thine the fair Beu - lah land.

Full are the nets we've drawn to shore; Joy's mea - sure pressed to o - ver - flow;  
Drift - ing and lost we heard with fear The break - ers' roar where rocks did hide;  
Each strange, new morn un - veils the way To un - known seas where we must go;

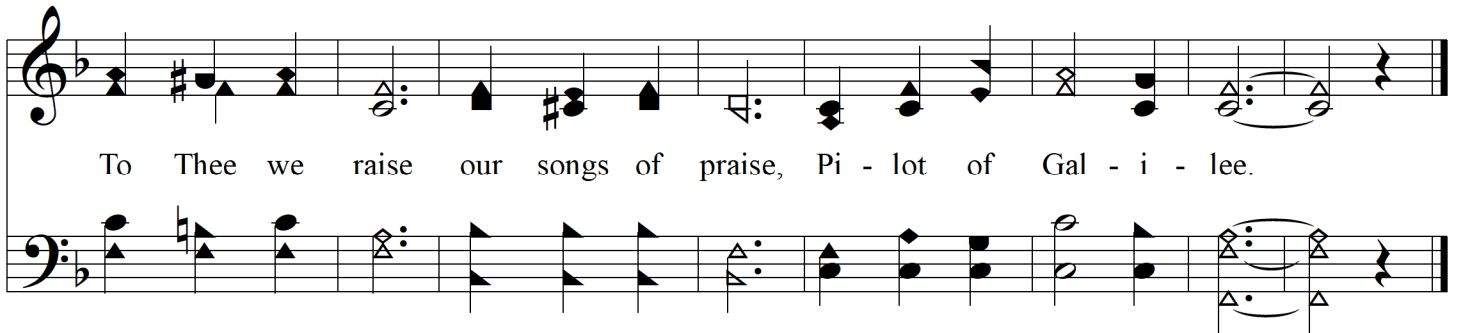
The reefs are passed, the tem - pest's roar Sinks to a whis - per low.  
Till thru the gloom our souls could hear, "Lo, I will be thy guide."  
Thou who didst guide thru yes - ter - day, To - mor - row's path dost know.

# Pilot Of Galilee

## Chorus



Then tho' the tide be swift and wide, Naught can we fear on life's wild sea;



To Thee we raise our songs of praise, Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.

# Pleading With Thee

1. There is a voice of the ten - der - est love Plead - ing with thee,  
 2. Long He has stood at the door of thy heart, Wait - ing on thee,  
 3. Do you not hear Him as gen - tly He pleads, Call - ing to thee,  
 4. O how He yearns o'er thy sin bur - dened heart, Whisp - 'ring to thee,

plead - ing with thee; It is the voice of the Lord from a - bove,  
 wait - ing on thee; Read - y His grace and His peace to im - part,  
 call - ing to thee? See with what fer - vor the Lord in - ter - cedes,  
 whisp - 'ring to thee; Ear - nest - ly longs His sweet love to im - part,

## Chorus

Say - ing, "O come un - to me." "Come un - to me,  
 "Come un - to me,

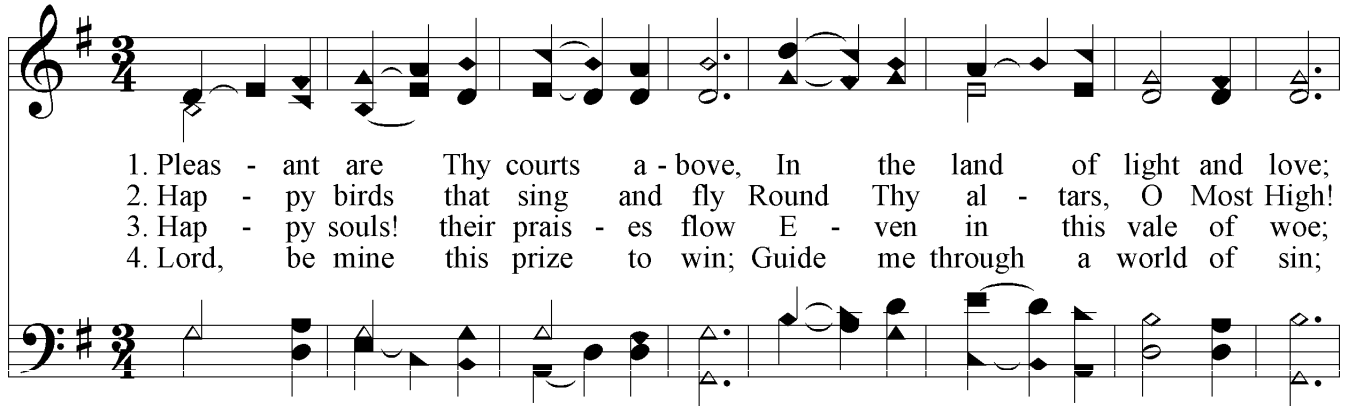
come un - to me," come un - to me," Je - sus is ten - der - ly

# *Pleading With Thee*

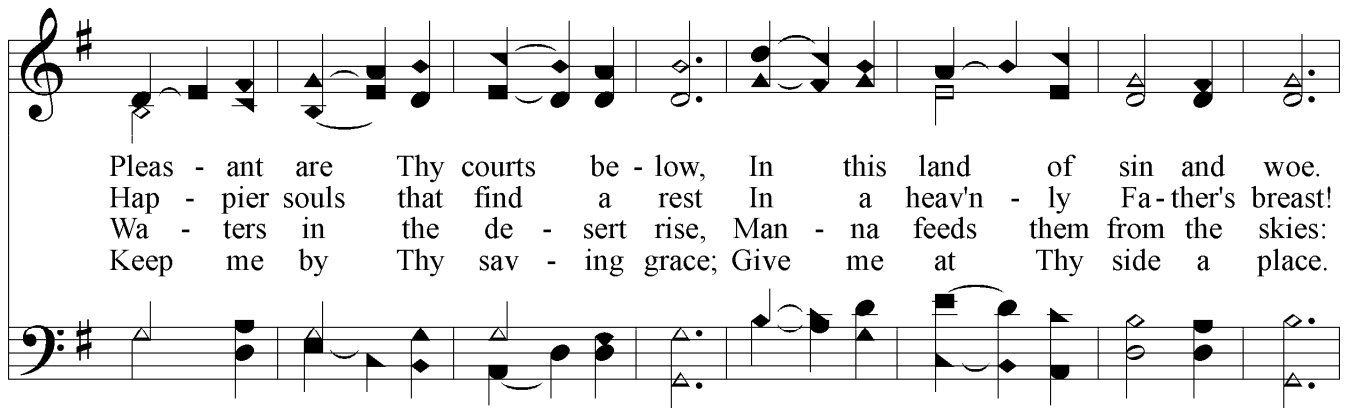
call - ing to thee. "Come un - to me, come un - to  
"Come un - to me,  
me." Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to thee.  
come un - to me,"

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Pleading With Thee". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn. The second system contains the last two lines. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines, and the piano accompaniment is written below the vocal lines. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a focus on the lyrics.

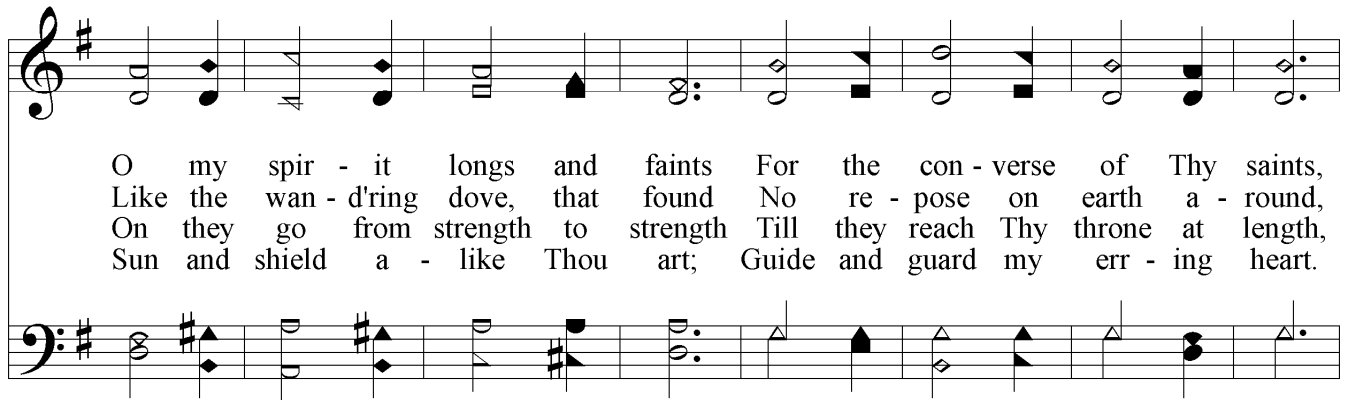
# Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above (Arr. 1)



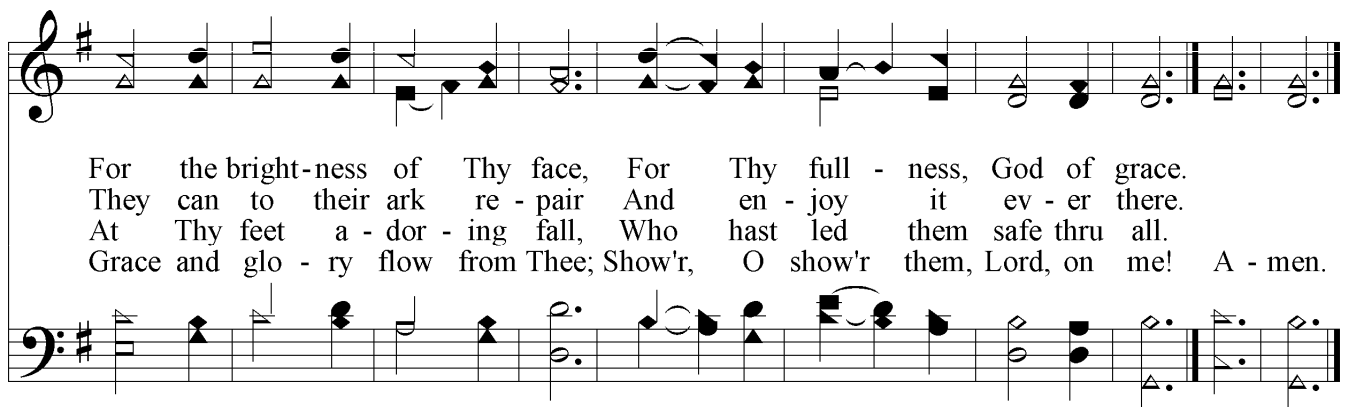
1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
 2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy al - tars, O Most High!  
 3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;  
 4. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin;



Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.  
 Hap - pier souls that find a rest In a heav'n - ly Fa - ther's breast!  
 Wa - ters in the de - sert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:  
 Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,  
 Like the wan - d'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,  
 On they go from strength to strength Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
 Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart.



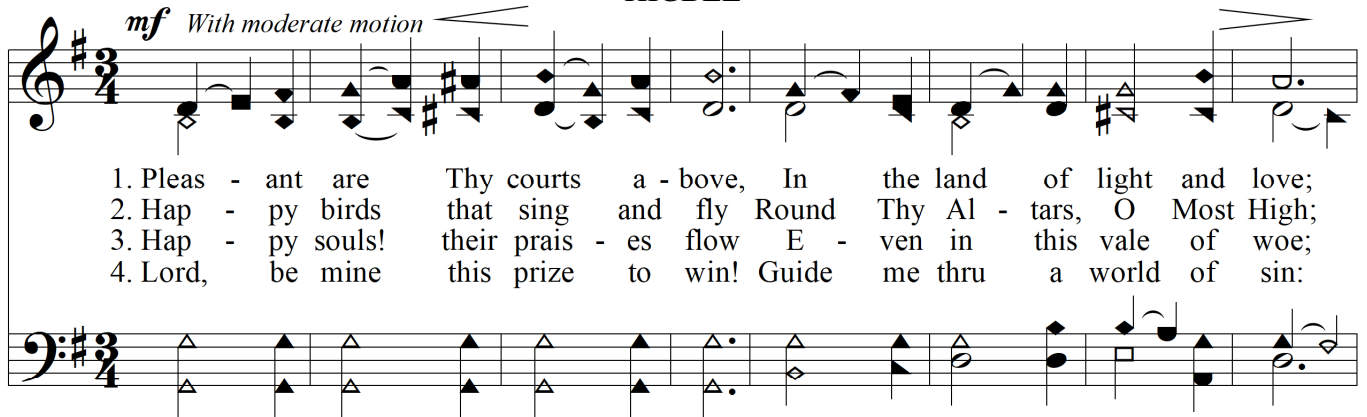
For the bright - ness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace.  
 They can to their ark re - pair And en - joy it ev - er there.  
 At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thru all.  
 Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show'r, O show'r them, Lord, on me! A - men.



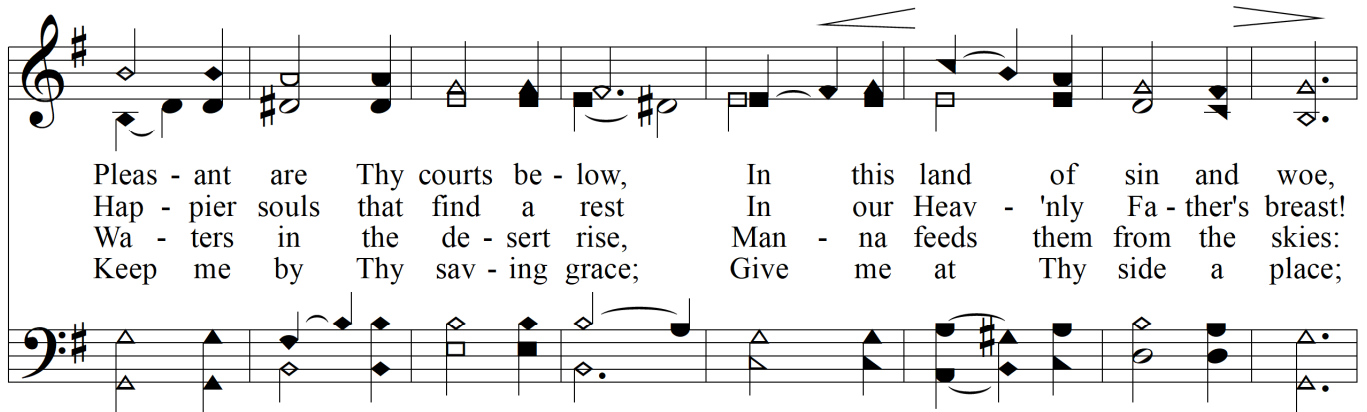
# Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above (Arr. 2)

HIGBEE

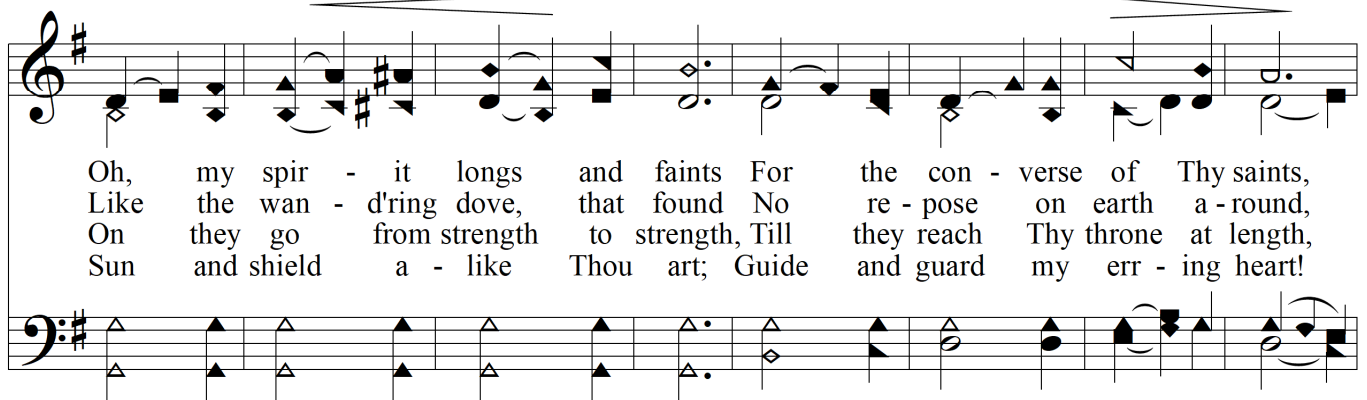
*mf* With moderate motion



1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;  
2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy Al - tars, O Most High;  
3. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;  
4. Lord, be mine this prize to win! Guide me thru a world of sin:

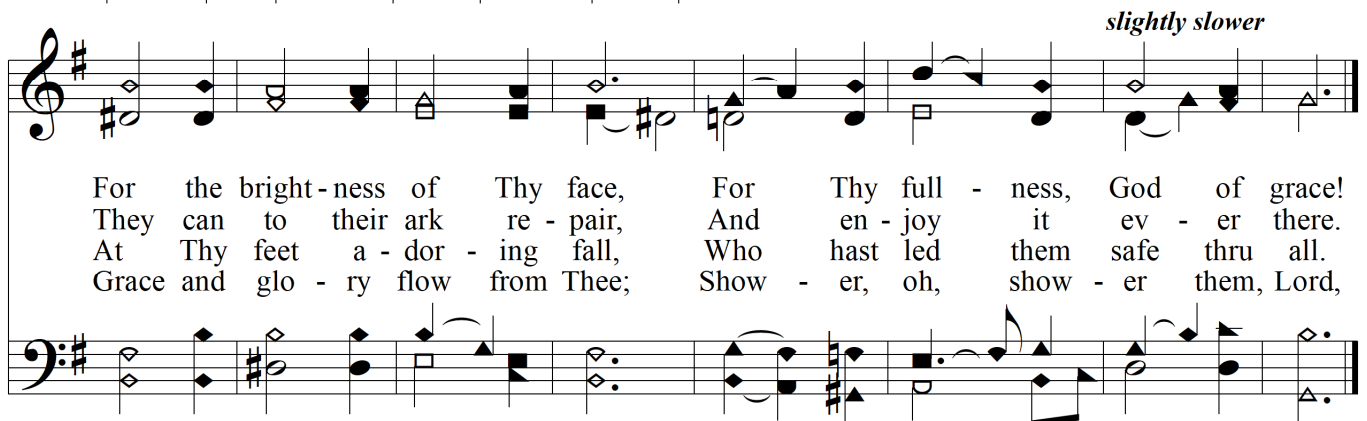


Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe,  
Hap - pier souls that find a rest In our Heav - 'nly Fa - ther's breast!  
Wa - ters in the de - sert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:  
Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place;



Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,  
Like the wan - d'ring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,  
On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length,  
Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart!

*slightly slower*

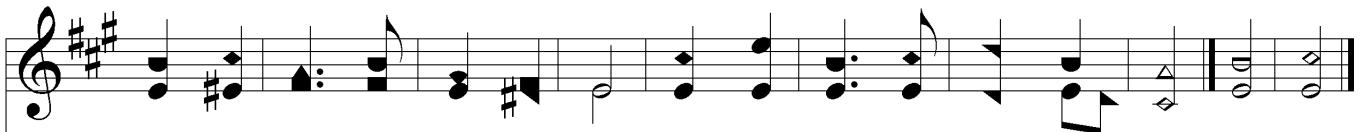
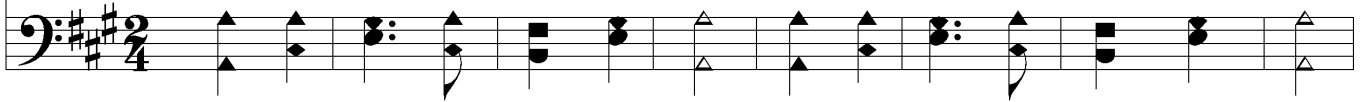


For the bright - ness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace!  
They can to their ark re - pair, And en - joy it ev - er there.  
At Thy feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe thru all.  
Grace and glo - ry flow from Thee; Show - er, oh, show - er them, Lord,

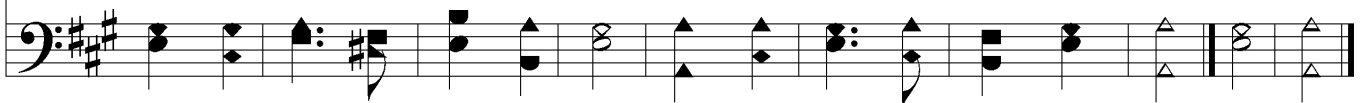
# Pleyel's Hymn 7s (Arr. 1)



1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;  
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor - rowed light:  
3. Sun of Right - eous - ness! dis - pel All our dark - ness, doubts, and fears:  
4. Warm our hearts in prayer and praise, Lift our ev - 'ry thought a - bove;



Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.  
We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.  
May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.  
Hear the grate - ful songs we raise, Fill us with Thy per - fect love. A - men.



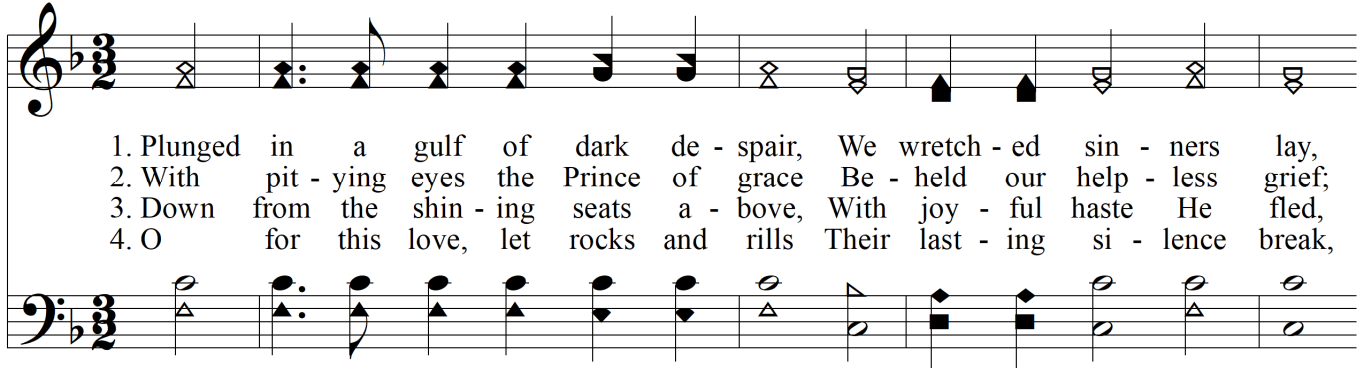
## Pleyel's Hymn (Arr. 2)

1. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be wise! Stay not for the mor - row's sun;  
2. Has - ten, mer - cy to im - plore! Stay not for the mor - row's sun,  
3. Has - ten, sin - ner, to re - turn! Stay not for the mor - row's sun,  
4. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be blest! Stay not for the mor - row's sun,

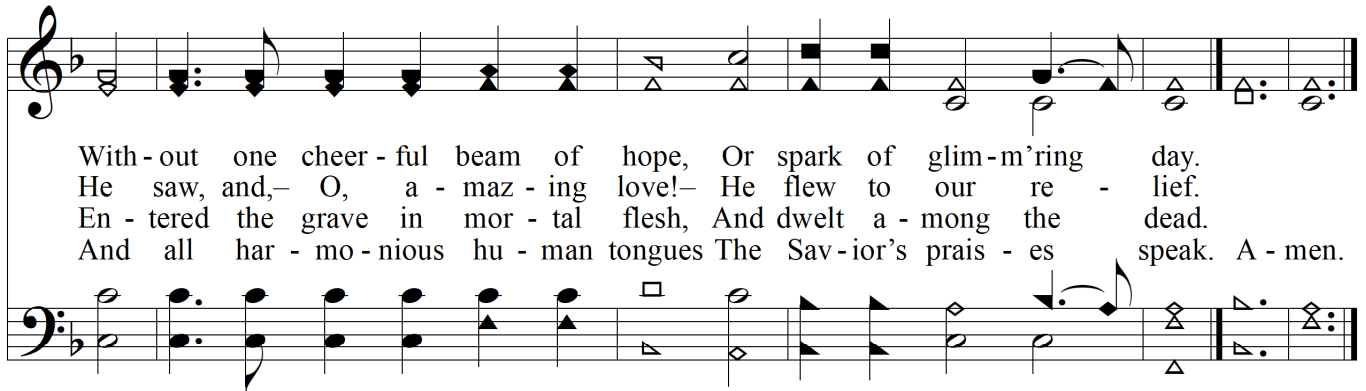
Wis - dom, if you still de - spise, Hard - er is it to be won.  
Lest thy sea - son should be o'er, Ere this eve - ning's stage is run.  
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn, Ere sal - va - tion's work is done.  
Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the sor - row is be - gun.

# Plunged In A Gulf Of Dark Despair

BYEFIELD C. M.



1. Plunged in a gulf of dark de - spair, We wretch - ed sin - ners lay,  
2. With pit - ying eyes the Prince of grace Be - held our help - less grief;  
3. Down from the shin - ing seats a - bove, With joy - ful haste He fled,  
4. O for this love, let rocks and rills Their last - ing si - lence break,



With - out one cheer - ful beam of hope, Or spark of glim - m'ring day.  
He saw, and, - O, a - maz - ing love! - He flew to our re - lief.  
En - tered the grave in mor - tal flesh, And dwelt a - mong the dead.  
And all har - mo - nious hu - man tongues The Sav - ior's prais - es speak. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1707)

Music: Dr. Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

# Portuguese Hymn 11s

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, tri - um - phant - ly sing!  
 2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies;  
 3. O hark to the an - gels, all sing - ing in heav'n,  
 4. To Thee, then, O Je - sus, this day of Thy birth,

Come, see in the man - ger, the an - gels' dread King!  
 The womb of the Vir - gin, He doth not de - spise;  
 "To God in the high - est, all glo - ry be giv'n!"  
 Be glo - ry and hon - or thru heav - en and earth;

To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful ac - cord;  
 To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful, ac - cord;  
 To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with joy - ful ac - cord,  
 True God - head In - car - nate, Om - nip - o - tent Word!

O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,  
 O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,  
 O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,  
 O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord,

Words: Tr. By Edward Caswell (1848)  
 Music: Marcantoine Portogallo

## Portuguese Hymn 11s



O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord.  
O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord.  
O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord.  
O has - ten! O has - ten! to wor - ship the Lord. A - men.



# Power To Save

C/E - MI

1. There's a song my heart is sing - ing, In my soul its tones are ring - ing,  
2. Oh, that song my soul is thrill - ing, Je - sus saves the soul that's will - ing!  
3. Sin - ner, come, if thou'lt re - ceive Him, Look to Je - sus and be - lieve Him,

Peace and rest and joy 'tis bring - ing, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save!  
Pre - cious truth! my heart 'tis fill - ing, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save!  
All your life and ser - vice give Him, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save!

## Chorus

Sing it o - ver and o - ver a - gain to me,  
Sing it o'er a - gain to me, In its

*Cres...*  
In its won - der - ful sweet sim - plic - i - ty; Tell it  
sweet sim - plic - i - ty;

# Power To Save

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Power To Save". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with various note values and rests. The bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with two lines of text: "o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save." and "Tell it o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save." The score ends with a double bar line.

o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save.  
Tell it o'er the o - cean wave, Je - sus Christ has pow'r to save.



# Praise

1. Sing on, sing on, ye chil - dren, This is your day for song;  
2. Sing on, sing on, ye chil - dren, And let your glad song rise  
3. Sing on, sing on, ye chil - dren, Sing for the Christ a - bove;

The birds, the flow - ers praise Him, Your praise to Him pro - long.  
In joy and glad - ness sing - ing, Till it shall reach the skies;  
When on the earth He blest us, And showed for us His love.

All earth is glad for Je - sus, And chil - dren too, may sing,  
For Je - sus is our Shep - herd, His lit - tle lambs are we;  
May we our whole hearts give Him, Our thot's, our words, our deeds,

Our hearts are glad He liv - eth, Our prais - es we will sing.  
Then let us sing His prais - es, And joy - ful, hap - py be.  
And strive to be His chil - dren, To fol - low where He leads.

# Praise God (Arr. 1)

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

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

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

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

# Praise God (Arr. 2)

Praise God! Give thanks to the Fa - ther, In all that you  
Praise God! In all that you  
say and do. Well, A - men! Sing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!  
A - men!

1. Christ the Lord has died for you.  
2. Christ the Lord has ris - en for you.  
3. Christ the Lord is liv - ing for you.  
4. Christ the Lord is com - ing for you.

# Praise Him Ever

*Don't hurry*

1. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love!  
2. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love!  
3. Praise Him! praise Him ev - er, God, the King of Love!

He who guards and guides us From His home a - bove,  
Send - ing down up - on us Bless - ings from a - bove,  
He who hears His chil - dren From His home a - bove,

Praise Him, ev - 'ry na - tion! Praise Him, all cre - a - tion!  
Praise Him, toss - ing o - cean In un - ceas - ing mo - tion,  
Praise Him, an - gels ho - ly! Praise Him, chil - dren low - ly

Clouds of gray, and star - ry ray, O sing His praise!  
Storm - winds wild, and breez - es mild, O sing His praise!  
Earth and sky, and worlds on high, O sing His praise!

# *Praise Him Ever*

## *Chorus*

The musical score is written for two voices, Treble and Bass, in a key of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Praise Him! songs of glad - ness sing - ing Praise Him! gra - cious King of love!

Praise Him! Al - le - lu - ias ring - ing, Thru the heav'n - ly courts a - bove.

# Praise Him, Hallelujah!

1. I learn'd a pre - cious se - cret, Low down at Je - sus' feet;  
 2. For once I was in dark - ness, And e - vil pressed me round;  
 3. No mat - ter how you've wronged Him, Tho' steeped in wick - ed - ness;

*Chorus*— O praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah! For love so full and free; O

Come to Him, dear trou - bled soul, And hear the sto - ry sweet;  
 But when Je - sus called my soul, It was a wel - come sound;  
 Love and mer - cy beck - on still Your hum - ble soul to bless;

Lamb of God, who saves my soul, All praise I give to Thee;

If hap - pi - ness you're seek - ing, He gives it full and free;  
 Now on the Rock of Ag - es My feet se - cure - ly stand;  
 Come, kneel with all your bur - den Low down at Je - sus' feet;

Up - on the Rock of Ag - es My feet se - cure - ly stand;

## *D. C. for Chorus*

He'll take a - way your load of sin,— He's tak - en mine for me.  
 And day by day I sing my way Up t'ward the heav'n - ly land.  
 And when His par - don you re - ceive, The bless - ed news re - peat.

And day by day I sing my way Up t'ward the heav'n - ly land.

# Praise Him! Praise Him!

1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O Earth, His  
 2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav' n - ly por - tals

won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! Hail Him! High - est arch - an - gels in  
 suf - fered, and bled, and died. He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal -  
 loud with hos - an - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, liv - eth for - ev - er and

*D.S.*—Praise Him! Praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent

glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly Name! Like a shep - herd,  
 va - tion; Hail Him! Hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!  
 ev - er. Crown Him! Crown Him! Proph - et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

great - ness; Praise Him! Praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

Je - sus will guard His child - ren, In His arms He car - ries them all day long;  
 Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;  
 O - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow' r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

*D.S. al Fine*

# Praise His Name (Arr. 1)

1. The Sav - ior is the sin - ner's friend, His blood a ran - som  
 2. O sin - ner hear His lov - ing voice, It speaks to thee and  
 3. He came to earth a sac - ri - fice That He might sin - ners

for He came To die that we might thru Him live, And  
 pleads thy soul Go wash in that soul cleans - ing blood, And  
 here re - claim Oh trust Him now, re - pent, be - lieve, And

## Chorus

I will praise His ho - ly name. I will praise, His ho - ly  
 thou shalt then be ful - ly whole. I will praise His ho - ly name,  
 praise the Sav - ior's ho - ly name.

name His ho - ly name For His own un - ceas - ing love and His



# *Praise His Name*

mer - cy from a - bove, I will praise His ho - ly  
I will praise His ho - ly name

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with a long note on the word 'name' that is tied to the start of the second system. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

name, His ho - ly name, I will praise my Sav - ior's ho - ly name.


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

# Praise His Name (Arr. 2)

B $\flat$ /D - MI



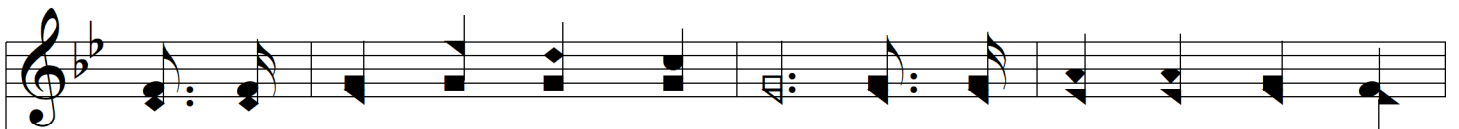
1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Praise His name,  
2. Oh, He guides me by His eye, Praise His name,  
3. I'm a sub - ject of His grace, Praise His name,  
Praise His name, Praise His name,



Praise His name; And I love the pre - cious word  
Praise His name; All my needs doth He sup - ply,  
Praise His name; And I long to see His face,  
Praise His name; Praise His name,



Praise His name, Praise His name. For it tells His love to me,  
Praise His name, Praise His name. Day by day He leads me on  
Praise His name, Praise His name. He's my shel - ter from the blast,-  
Praise His name, Praise His name.



Tells of mer - cy full and free, Of the death on Cal - va -  
By the path the saints have gone, And His might I lean up -  
I shall dwell with Him at last, When af - flic - tions here are



# Praise His Name

ry, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
on, Praise His name, Praise His name.  
past, Praise His name, Praise His name.

Praise His name, Praise His name, Praise His name.

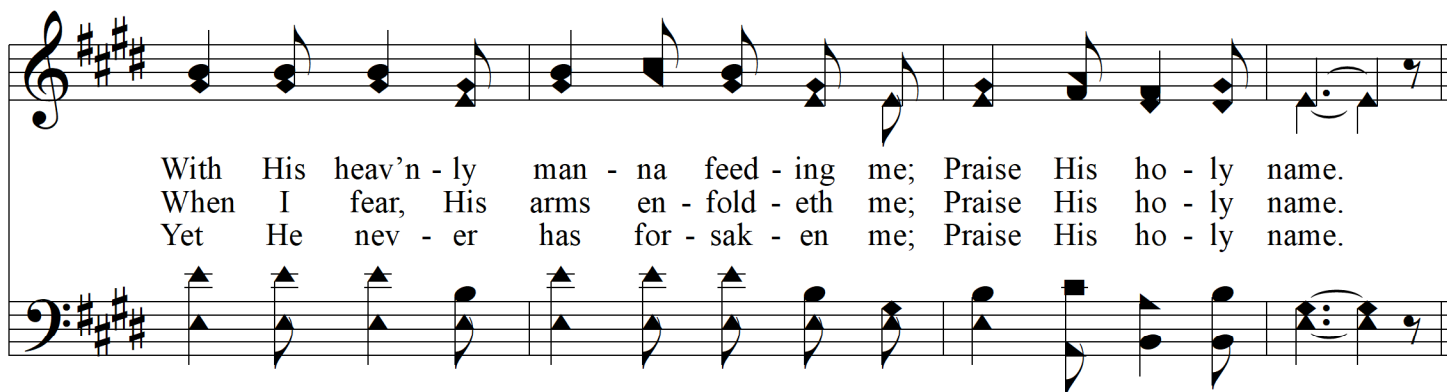
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a vocal line with lyrics and two triplet markings. The bottom staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'ry, Praise His name, Praise His name. on, Praise His name, Praise His name. past, Praise His name, Praise His name. Praise His name, Praise His name, Praise His name.'

# Praise His Name (Arr. 3)

E/B - SOL

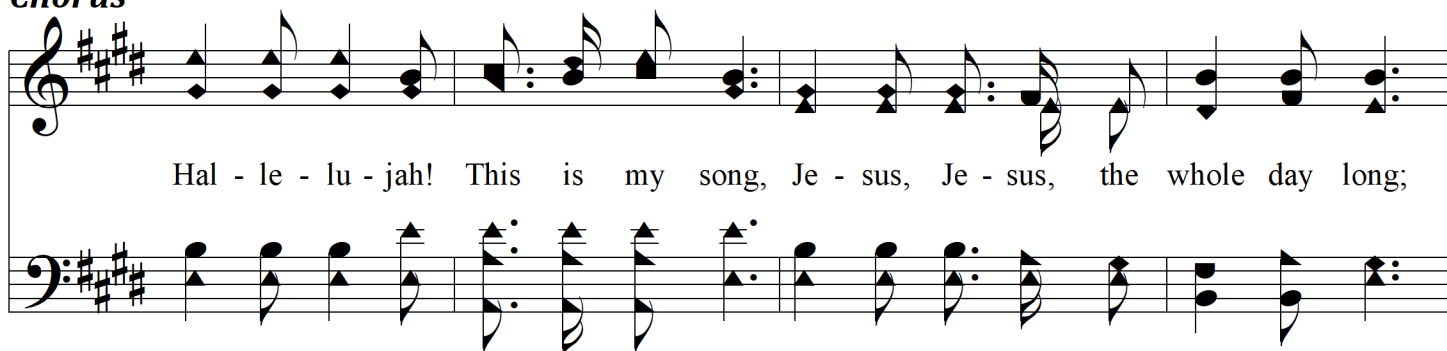


1. All the way my Lord is lead - ing me; Praise His name, praise His name!  
2. When I faint, His grace up - hold - eth me; Praise His name, praise His name!  
3. Cares of life have ov - er - tak - en me; Praise His name, praise His name!

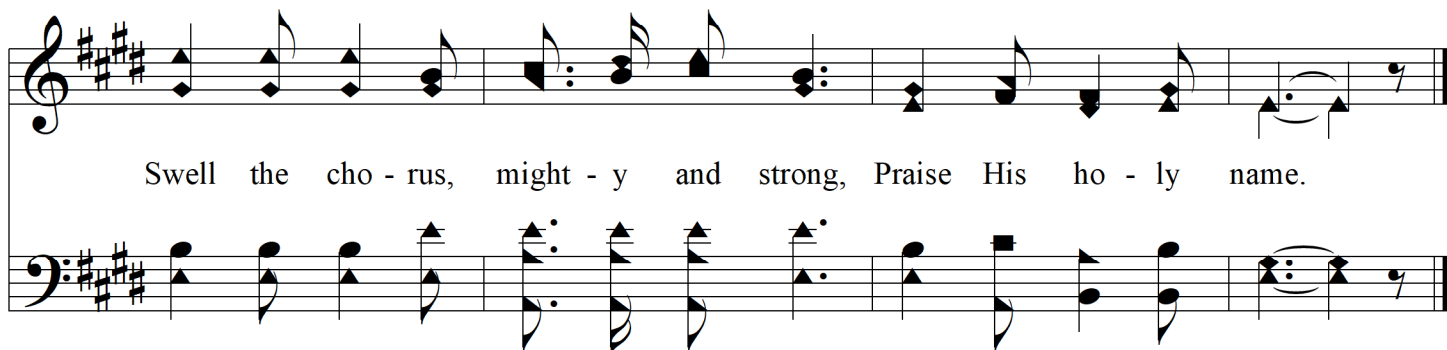


With His heav'n - ly man - na feed - ing me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
When I fear, His arms en - fold - eth me; Praise His ho - ly name.  
Yet He nev - er has for - sak - en me; Praise His ho - ly name.

## Chorus



Hal - le - lu - jah! This is my song, Je - sus, Je - sus, the whole day long;



Swell the cho - rus, might - y and strong, Praise His ho - ly name.

# Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits (Arr. 1)

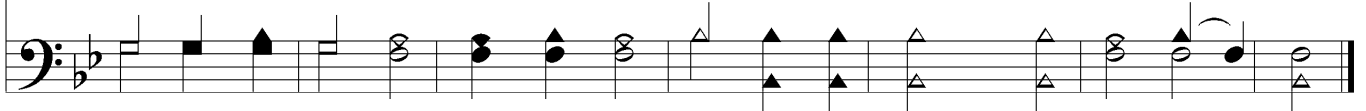
SESSIONS L. M.



1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits;      Pray'r shall be - siege Thy tem - ple gates;  
2. Our spir - its faint; our sins pre - vail;      Leave not our trem - bling hearts to fail;  
3. How blest Thy saints, how safe - ly led,      How sure - ly kept, how rich - ly fed:  
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir - it pour;      The mor - al waste with - in re - store;



All flesh shall to Thy throne re - pair, And find, thru Christ, sal - va - tion there.  
O Thou that hear - est pray'r, de - scend, And still be found the sin - ner's Friend.  
Sav - ior of all in earth and sea, How hap - py they who rest in Thee.  
O let Thy love our Spring - tide be, And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

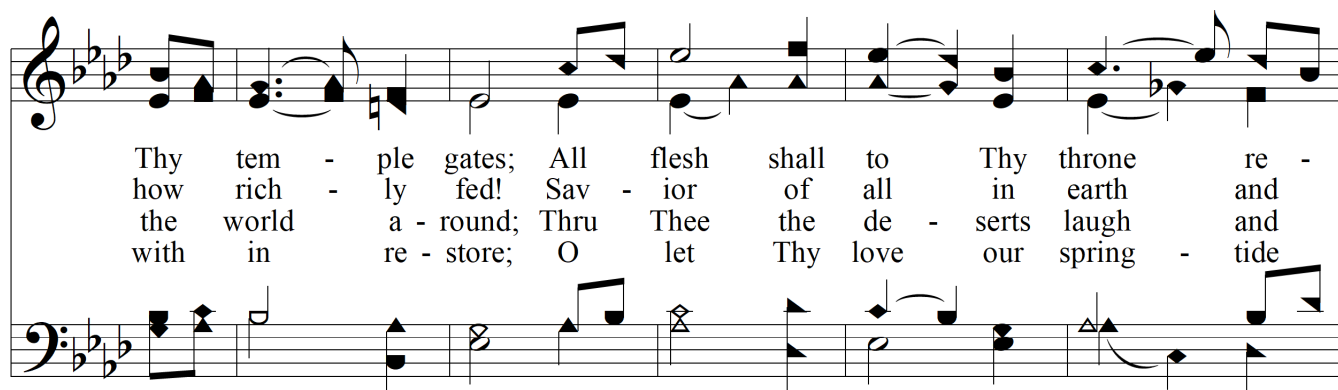


# Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits (Arr. 2)

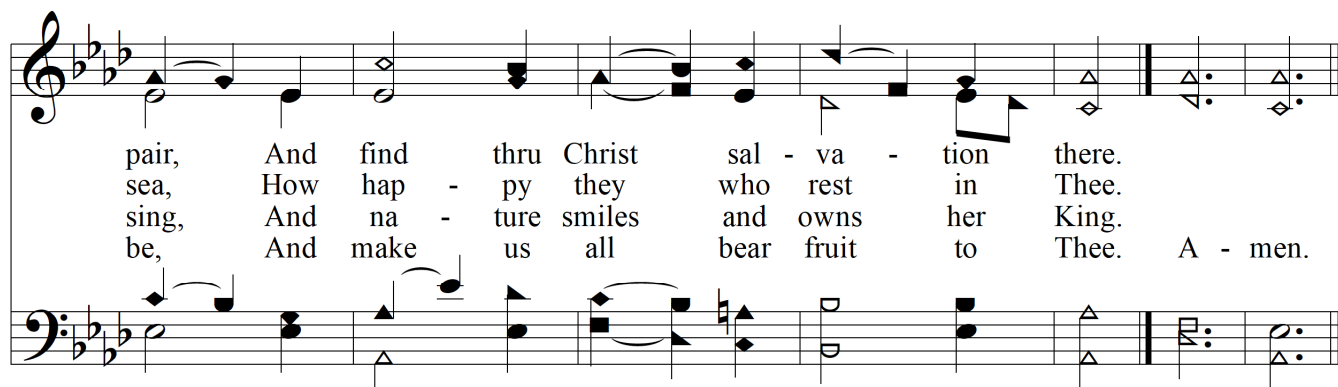
SEASONS L. M.



1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits; Prayer shall be - siege  
2. How blest Thy saints! how safe - ly led! How sure - ly kept!  
3. The year is with Thy good - ness crowned; Thy clouds drop wealth  
4. Lord, on our souls Thy Spir - it pour; The mor - al waste



Thy tem - ple gates; All flesh shall to Thy throne re -  
how rich - ly fed! Sav - ior of all in earth and  
the world a - round; Thru Thee the de - serts laugh and  
with in re - store; O let Thy love our spring - tide



pair, And find thru Christ sal - va - tion there.  
sea, How hap - py they who rest in Thee.  
sing, And na - ture smiles and owns her King.  
be, And make us all bear fruit to Thee. A - men.

# Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven (Arr. 1)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers  
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the wind and  
 5. An - gels, in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him

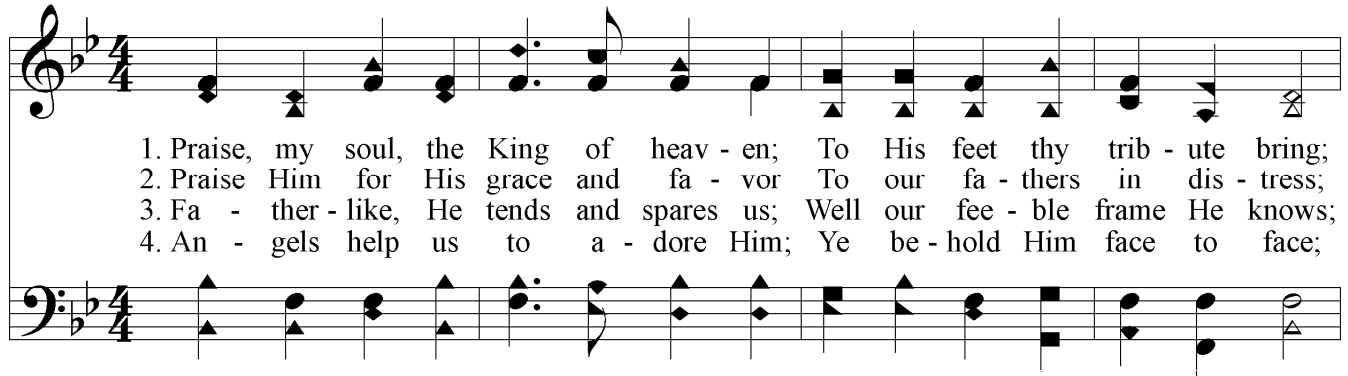
trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
 in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,  
 frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,  
 it is gone; But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish,  
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him;

Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,  
 God en - dures un - chang - ing on: Praise Him, praise Him,  
 Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,

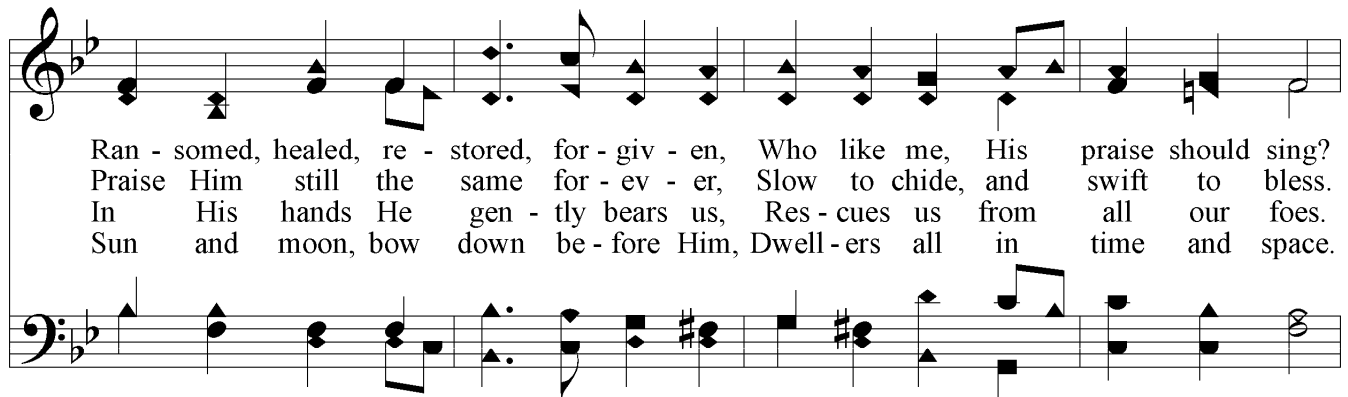
Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy goes.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the high e - ter - nal one.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace.

Words: Henry F. Lyte  
 Music: John Goss

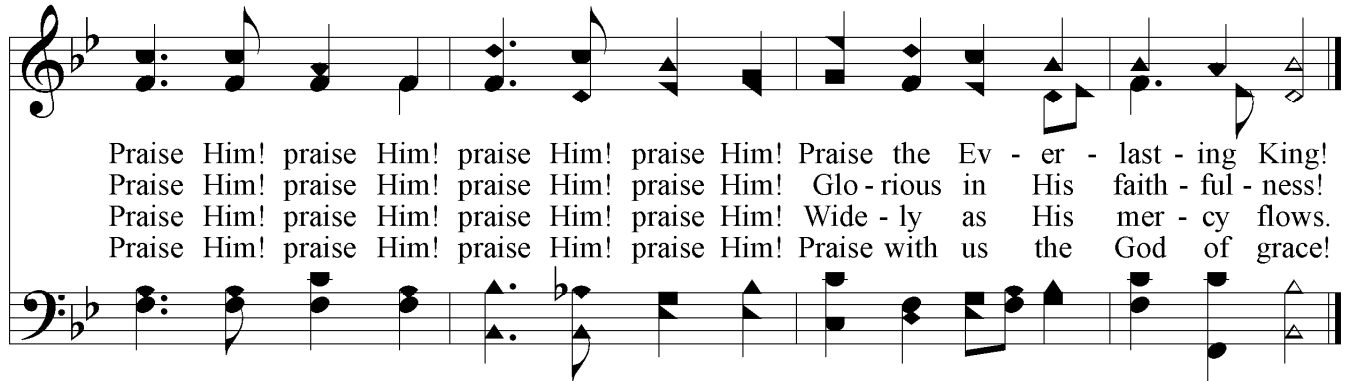
# Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven (Arr. 2)



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;  
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;  
3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;  
4. An - gels help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;



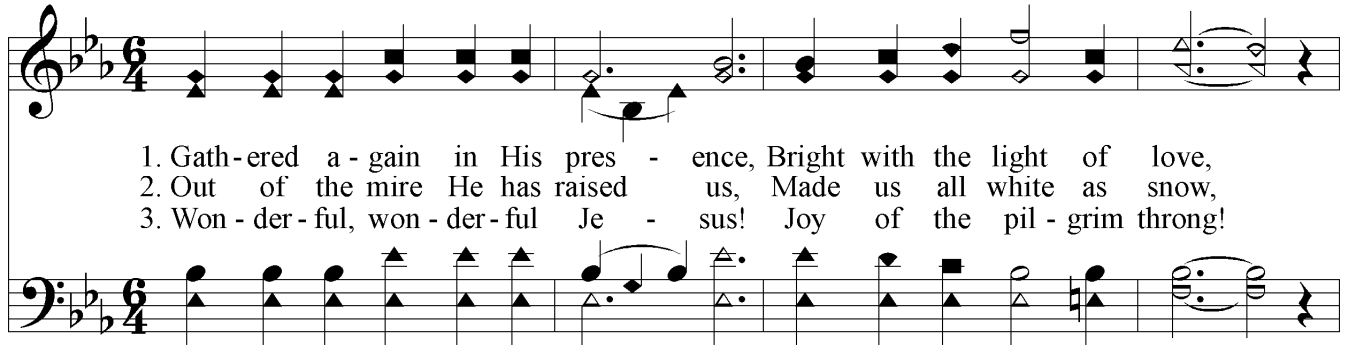
Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like me, His praise should sing?  
Praise Him still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.  
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell - ers all in time and space.



Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King!  
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!  
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.  
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!



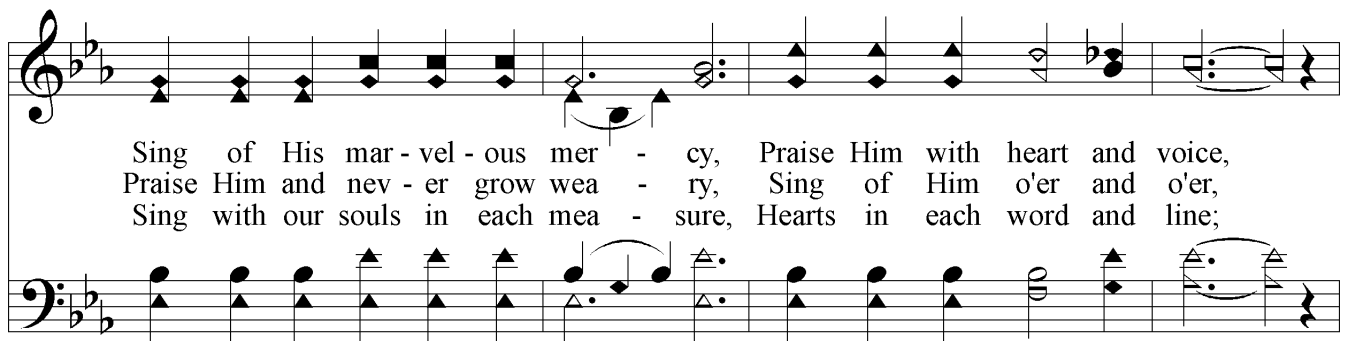
# Praise Our Eternal Friend



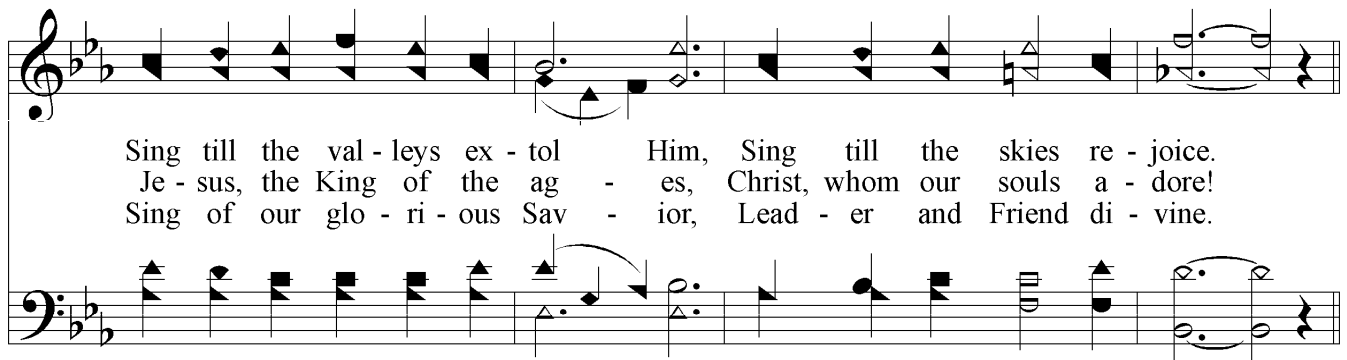
1. Gath-ered a - gain in His pres - ence, Bright with the light of love,  
2. Out of the mire He has raised us, Made us all white as snow,  
3. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus! Joy of the pil - grim throng!



Let us ex - tol our Re - deem - er - Rul - er be - low, a - bove!  
Crowned us with won - der - ful glad - ness, Caused all our path to glow!  
Strength of the worn and the wea - ry, Light of the home - path long!



Sing of His mar - vel - ous mer - cy, Praise Him with heart and voice,  
Praise Him and nev - er grow wea - ry, Sing of Him o'er and o'er,  
Sing with our souls in each mea - sure, Hearts in each word and line;



Sing till the val - leys ex - tol Him, Sing till the skies re - joice.  
Je - sus, the King of the ag - es, Christ, whom our souls a - dore!  
Sing of our glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, Lead - er and Friend di - vine.

# Praise Our Eternal Friend

*Chorus* *Voices in Unison*

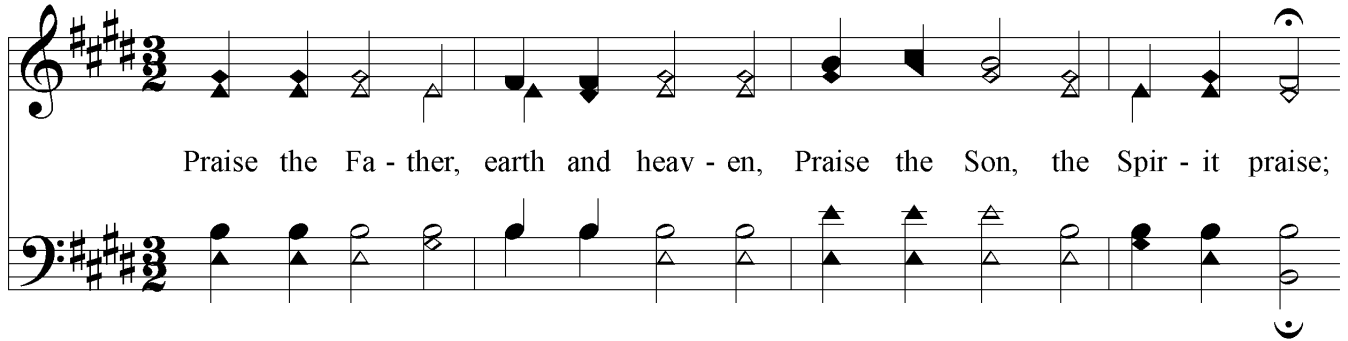
Praise Him, praise Him, sing of His might - y love, Join the

an - gels prais - ing Him now a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jahs,

joy - ous ho - san - nas send, Praise Him, praise Him, Christ our e - ter - nal Friend.

# Praise The Father, Earth And Heaven

TALMAR 8s & 7s.



Praise the Fa - ther, earth and heav - en, Praise the Son, the Spir - it praise;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across bar lines.

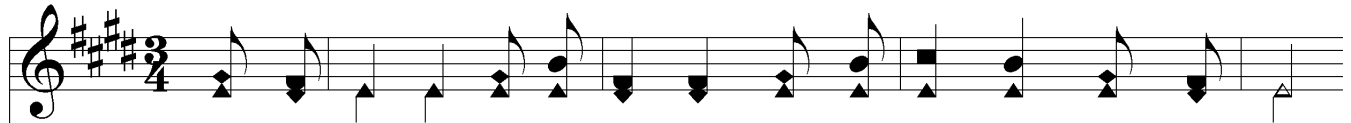


As it was, and is, be giv - en Glo - ry thru e - ter - nal days.

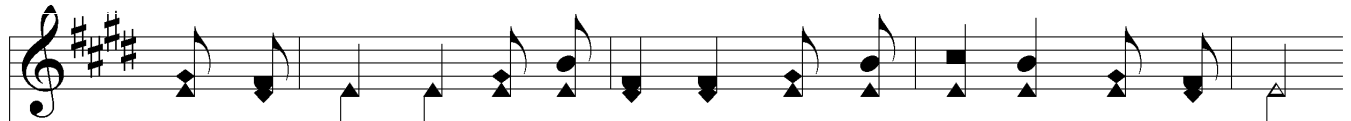
The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics continue below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across bar lines.

# Praise The God Of All Creation

NETTLETON 8s & 7s D.



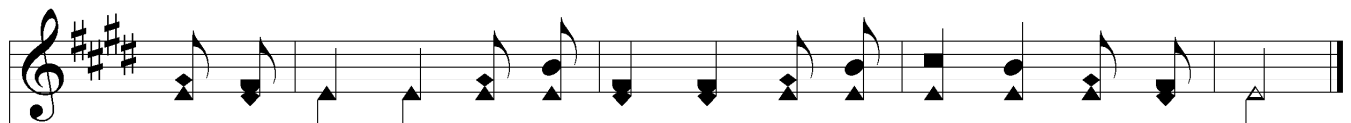
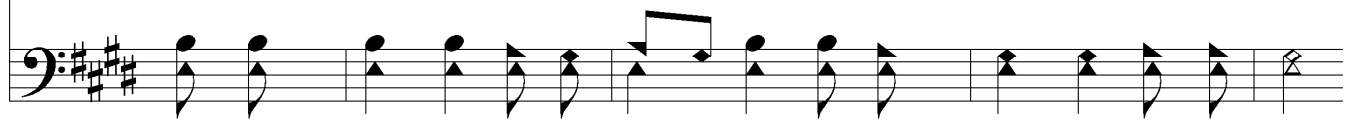
Praise the God of all cre - a - tion; Praise the Fa - ther's bound - less love;



Praise the Lamb, our ex - pi - a - tion, Priest and King en - thron'd a - bove:



Praise the Foun - tain of sal - va - tion, Him by whom our spir - its live:



Un - di - vid - ed ad - o - ra - tion To the one Je - ho - vah give.



# Praise The Lord (Arr. 1)

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns a - dore Him! Praise Him, an - gels,  
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y  
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His  
 4. Praise the God, of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His

in the height; Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;  
 voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken,  
 prom - ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious;  
 pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion,  
 (1. Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;

*Chorus*

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 For their guid - ance He hath made. Hal - le -  
 Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
 Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.  
 Praise Him, all ye stars of light.)

lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men, - A - men.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

# Praise The Lord (Arr. 2)

1. Oh, praise the Lord, sing to His name; Let eve - ry na - tion His  
 2. Oh, praise the Lord, glad - ly a - dore Him, the om - nip - o - tent  
 3. Oh, praise the Lord, chil - dren of men, Give Him your wor - ship a -

glo - ry pro - claim; Gra - cious and kind, lov - ing and true,  
 God, ev - er - more; Kneel at His feet— par - don is there;  
 gain and a - gain; Morn - ing and night, ear - nest - ly raise

*Chorus*

Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you. Oh, praise the  
 Tell Him your bur - den, your sor - row and care. Oh, praise the Lord,  
 Hymns of thanks - giv - ing and an - thems of praise.

Lord, Oh, praise the Lord, Gra - cious and kind,  
 Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him, praise Him, Oh, praise the Lord,

lov - ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you.

# Praise The Lord (Arr. 3)

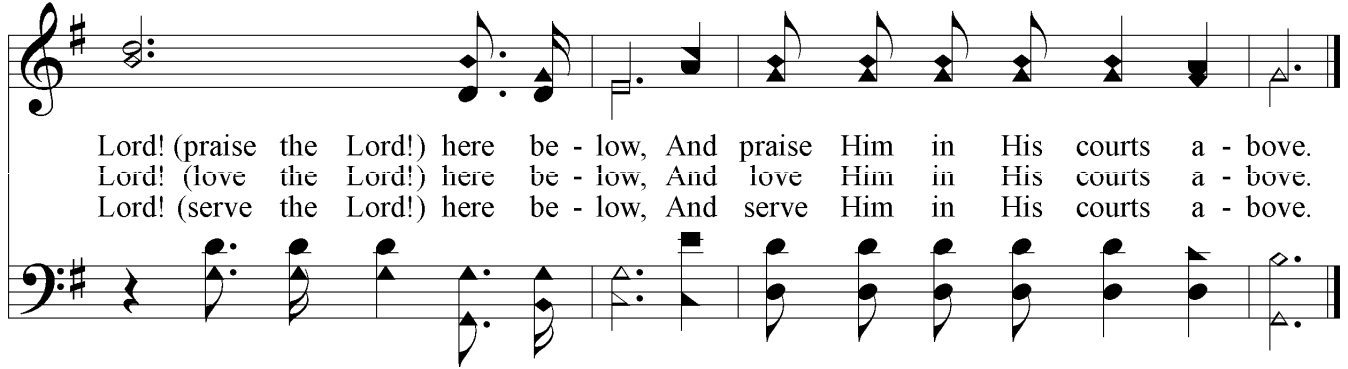
1. Praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!) praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!) Hap - py  
 2. Love the Lord! (love the Lord!) love the Lord! (love the Lord!) Hap - py  
 3. Serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!) serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!) Hap - py

chil - dren now in the tem - ple sing, Praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!)  
 chil - dren, give Him your youth's bright days; Love the Lord! (love the Lord!)  
 chil - dren, serve Him with songs of joy; Serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!)

praise the Lord! Ho - san - na to the Lord our King, O praise Him for the  
 love the Lord! He ev - er lov - eth you, He says, O love Him, for He  
 serve the Lord! And let His work your hands em - ploy, O serve Him, what - so -

flow'rs that grow, O praise Him for the stars that move; Praise the  
 loves us so; O love Him for His won - drous love; Love the  
 e'er ye do; O serve Him where - so - e'er ye move; Serve the

# *Praise The Lord*



Lord! (praise the Lord!) here be - low, And praise Him in His courts a - bove.  
Lord! (love the Lord!) here be - low, And love Him in His courts a - bove.  
Lord! (serve the Lord!) here be - low, And serve Him in His courts a - bove.



# Praise The Lord (Arr. 4)

1. O praise the Lord! He loves to hear you  
 2. We bless Thee, Lord, While ev - 'ry heart re -  
 3. Then ev - er more In ev - 'ry land and

sing - ing; In sweet ac - cord Loud let your praise be  
 joic - es; Thy name a - dored We sing with grate - ful  
 na - tion Tell o'er and o'er The tid - ings of sal -

ring - ing: O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!  
 voic - es; We bless Thee, Lord, We bless Thee, Lord!  
 va - tion For - ev - er more, For - ev - er more.

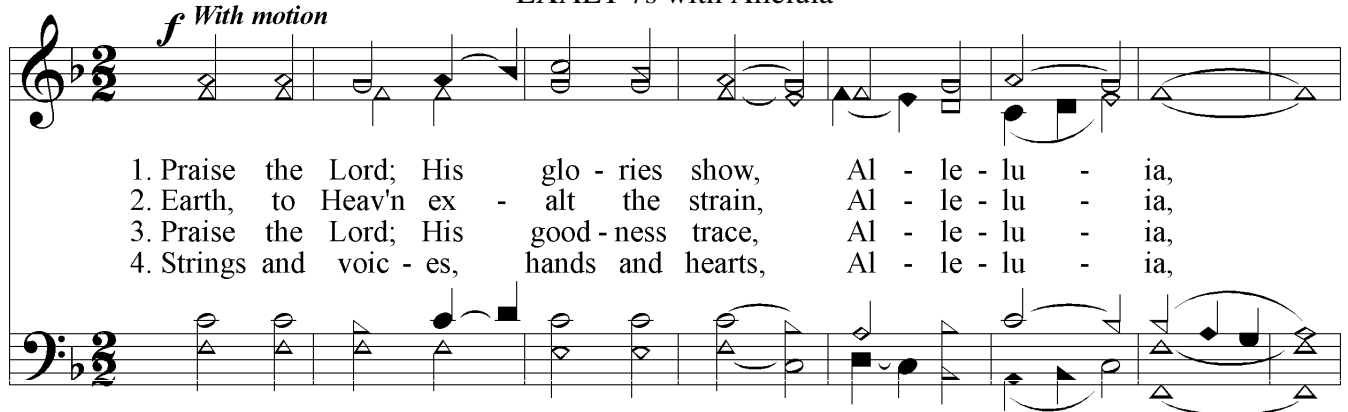
1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints with - in His courts be - low;  
 2. Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell His won - ders, sing His worth;  
 3. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace; Praise His prov - i - dence and grace—  
 4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, In the con - cert bear your parts;

An - gels, round His throne a - bove; All that see and share His love.  
 Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er - more.  
 All that He for man hath done, All He sends us thru His Son.  
 All that breathe, your Lord a - dore; Praise Him, praise Him, ev - er - more.

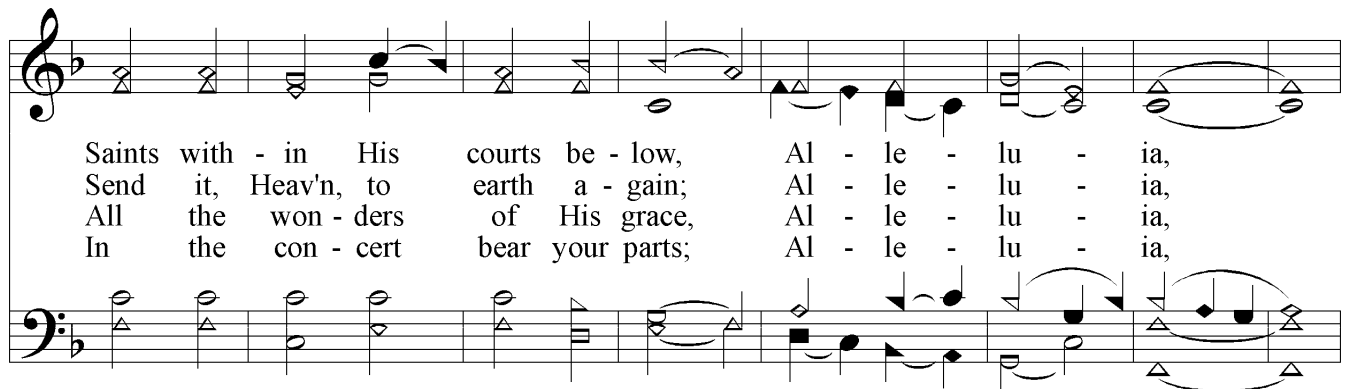
# Praise The Lord; His Glories Show (Arr. 2)

EXALT 7s with Alleluia

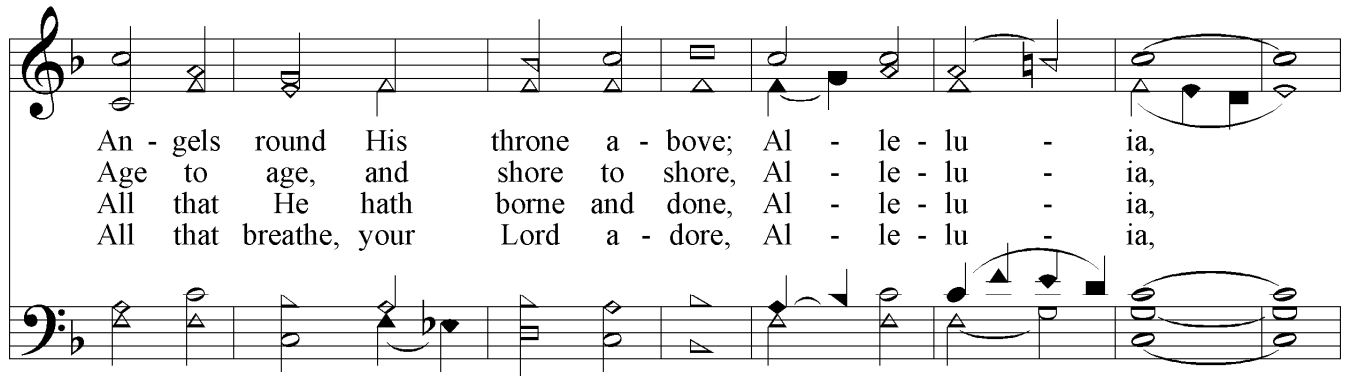
*f* *With motion*



1. Praise the Lord; His glo - ries show, Al - le - lu - ia,  
2. Earth, to Heav'n ex - alt the strain, Al - le - lu - ia,  
3. Praise the Lord; His good - ness trace, Al - le - lu - ia,  
4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, Al - le - lu - ia,

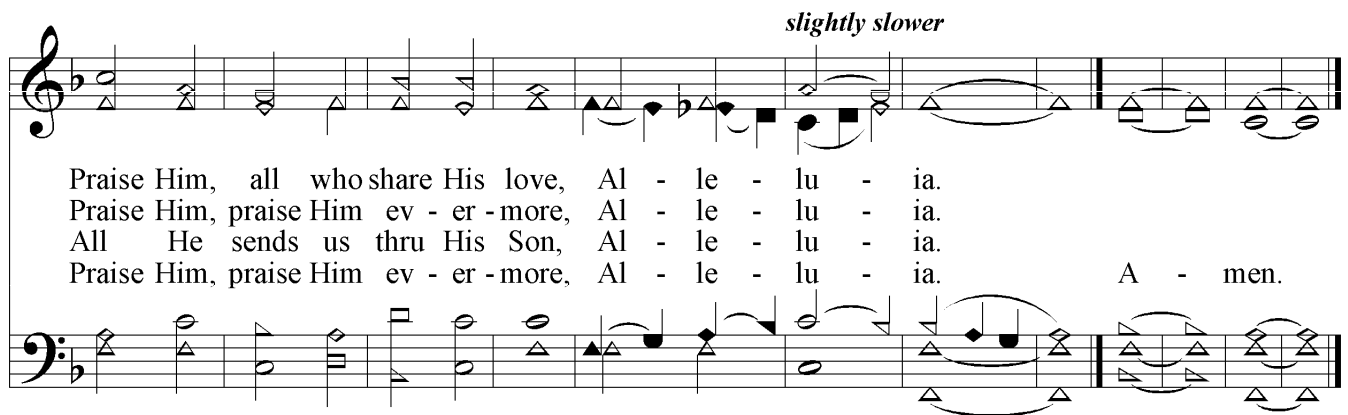


Saints with - in His courts be - low, Al - le - lu - ia,  
Send it, Heav'n, to earth a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia,  
All the won - ders of His grace, Al - le - lu - ia,  
In the con - cert bear your parts; Al - le - lu - ia,



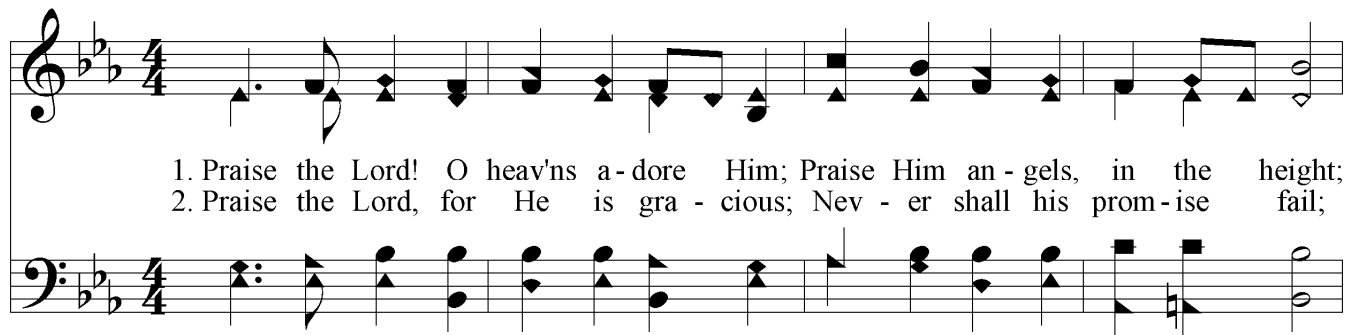
An - gels round His throne a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia,  
Age to age, and shore to shore, Al - le - lu - ia,  
All that He hath borne and done, Al - le - lu - ia,  
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore, Al - le - lu - ia,

*slightly slower*

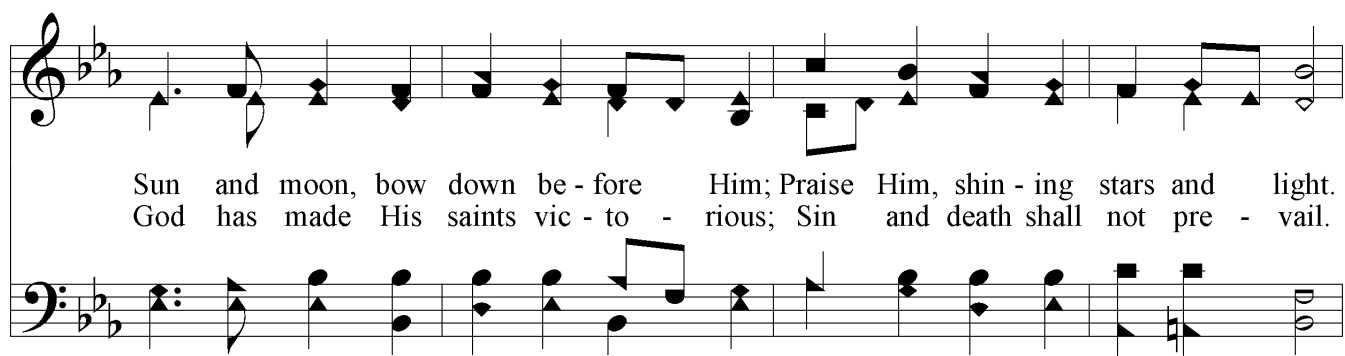


Praise Him, all who share His love, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia.  
All He sends us thru His Son, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

# Praise The Lord! O Heavens



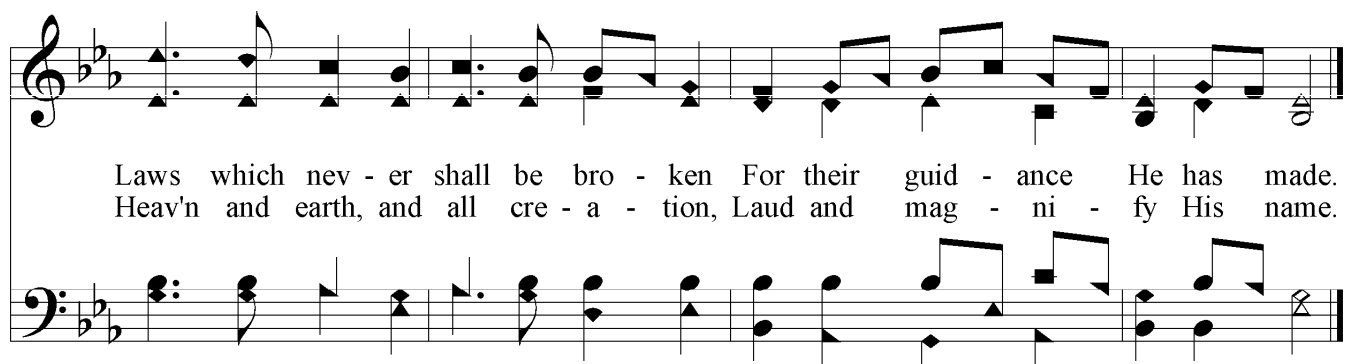
1. Praise the Lord! O heav'ns a-dore Him; Praise Him an-gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is gra-cious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;



Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him; Praise Him, shin-ing stars and light.  
God has made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;



Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance He has made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

# Praise The Lord! Praise Him!

1. Praise the Lord! praise Him! Men and an - gels u - nite in hap - py song;  
 2. Praise the Lord! praise Him! Praise His name, for His prom - is - es are sure;  
 3. Praise the Lord! praise Him! Earth's Re - deem - er, the bless - ed Prince of Peace!

*Chorus*—Praise the Lord! praise Him! Men and an - gels u - nite in hap - py song!

*Fine*

Praise the Lord! praise Him! Sing Je - ho - vah's prais - es loud and long!  
 Praise the Lord! praise Him! For His mer - cies ev - er shall en - dure.  
 Praise the Lord! praise Him! May Je - ho - vah's prais - es nev - er cease!

Praise the Lord! praise Him! Sing Je - ho - vah's prais - es loud and long!

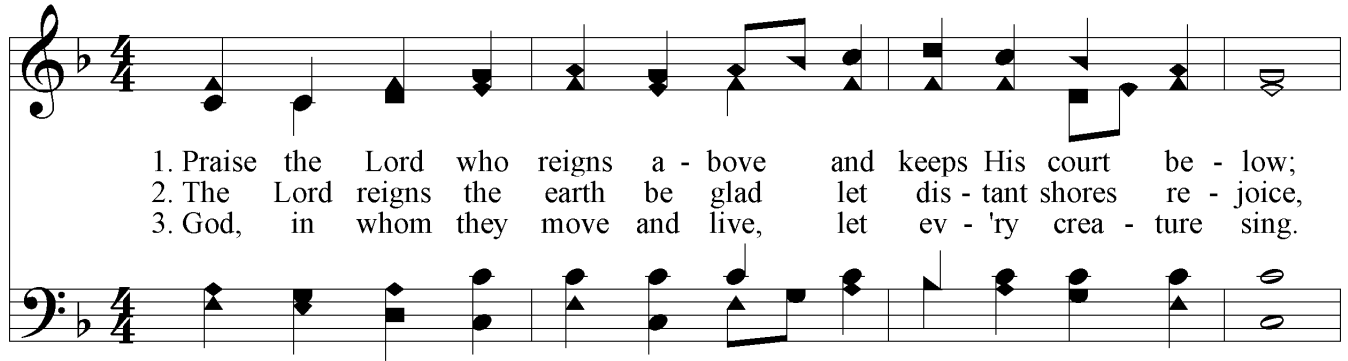
*Duet*

Praise Him, ye heav - ens! Praise Him, ye stars of light!  
 Praise Him, ye chil - dren! Men, maid - ens, old and young!  
 Sing ye His glo - ry, Send forth His name a broad;

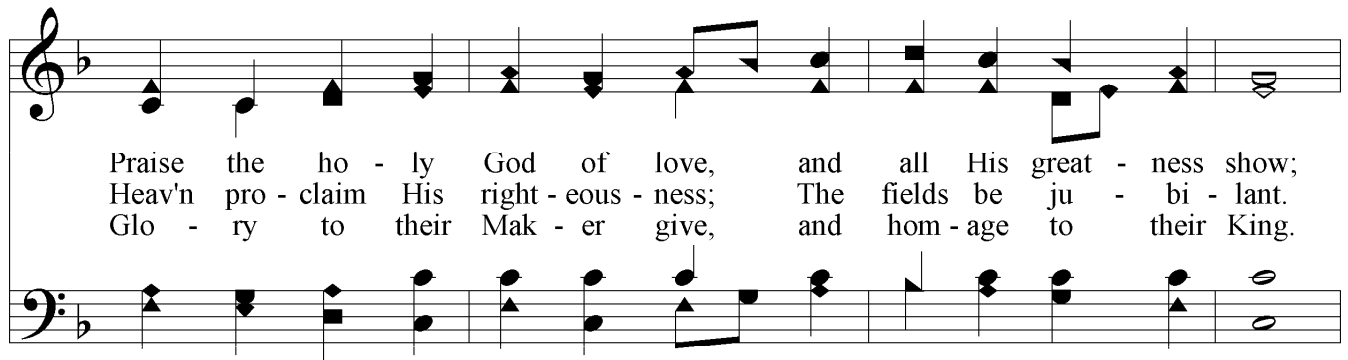
*D. C. for Chorus*

Praise Him, ye moun - tains! Oh, praise Him day and night!  
 Kings bow be - fore Him From ev - 'ry land and tongue.  
 Tell the glad sto - ry Of this our might - y God.

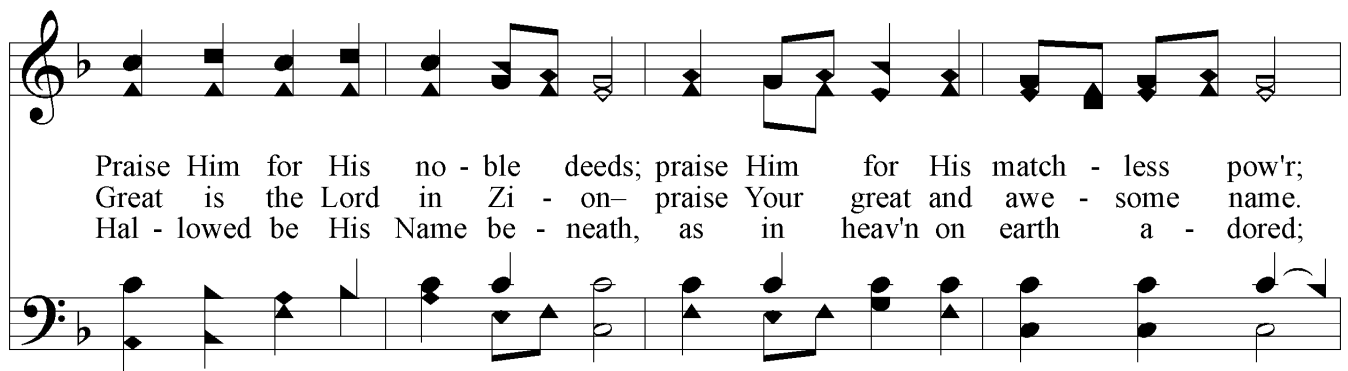
# Praise The Lord Who Reigns



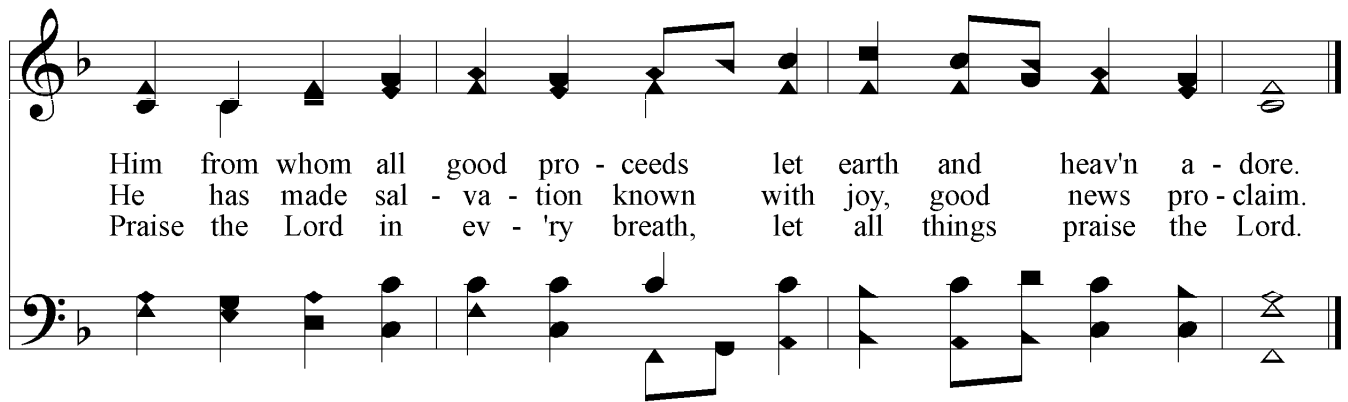
1. Praise the Lord who reigns a - bove and keeps His court be - low;  
2. The Lord reigns the earth be glad let dis - tant shores re - joice,  
3. God, in whom they move and live, let ev - 'ry crea - ture sing.



Praise the ho - ly God of love, and all His great - ness show;  
Heav'n pro - claim His right - eous - ness; The fields be ju - bi - lant.  
Glo - ry to their Mak - er give, and hom - age to their King.

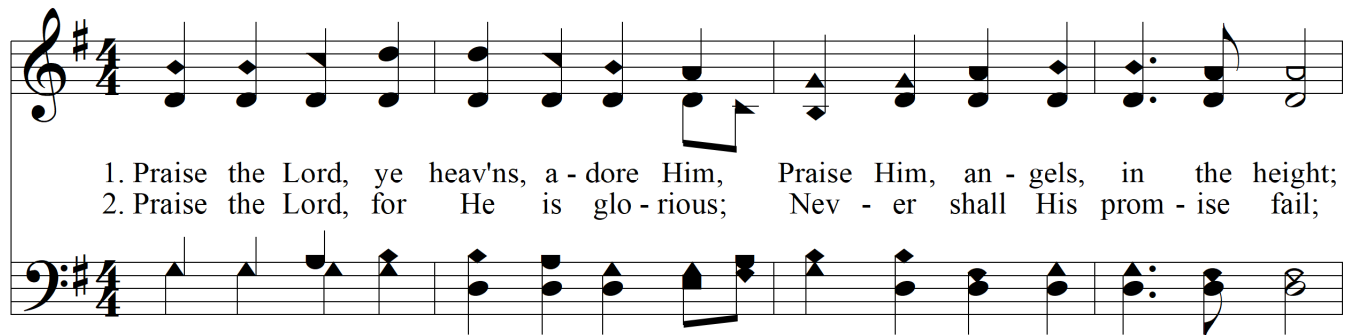


Praise Him for His no - ble deeds; praise Him for His match - less pow'r;  
Great is the Lord in Zi - on—praise Your great and awe - some name.  
Hal - lowed be His Name be - neath, as in heav'n on earth a - dored;

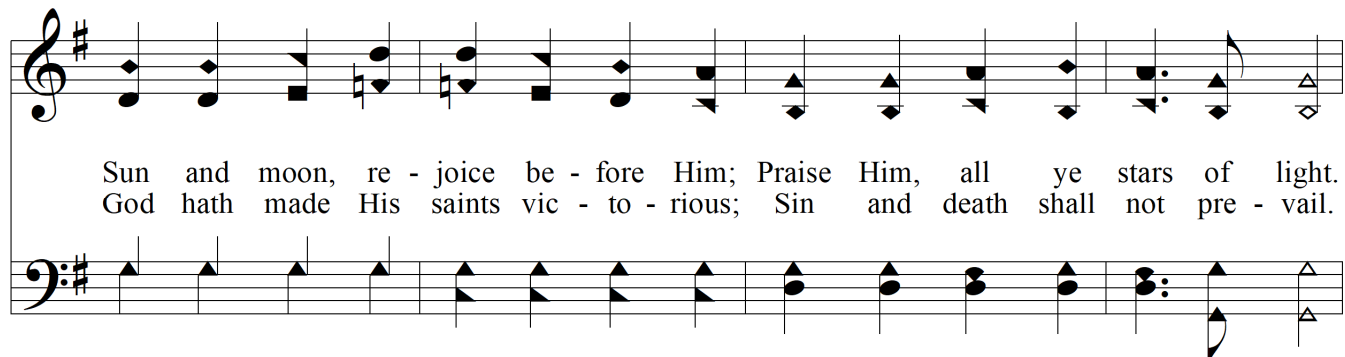


Him from whom all good pro - ceeds let earth and heav'n a - dore.  
He has made sal - va - tion known with joy, good news pro - claim.  
Praise the Lord in ev - 'ry breath, let all things praise the Lord.

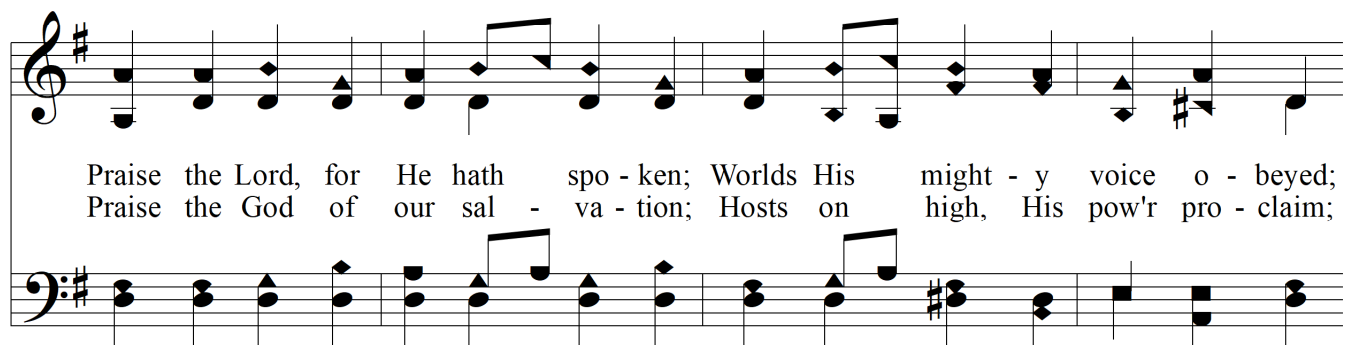
# Praise The Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 1)



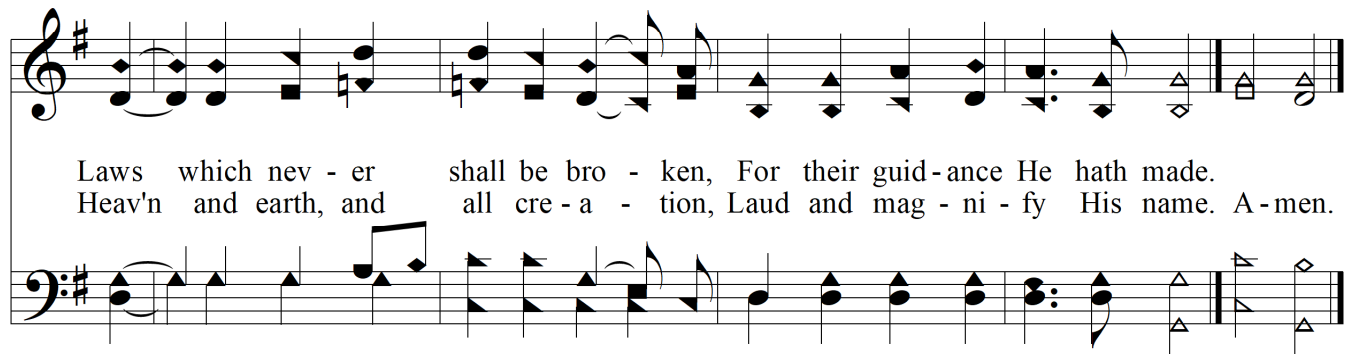
1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name. A - men.

# Praise The Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 2)

AVA

*Maestoso f*

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious, Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail:

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim;

Laws which nev - er can be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His Name.



# Praise The Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 3)

BETHANY 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;  
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;

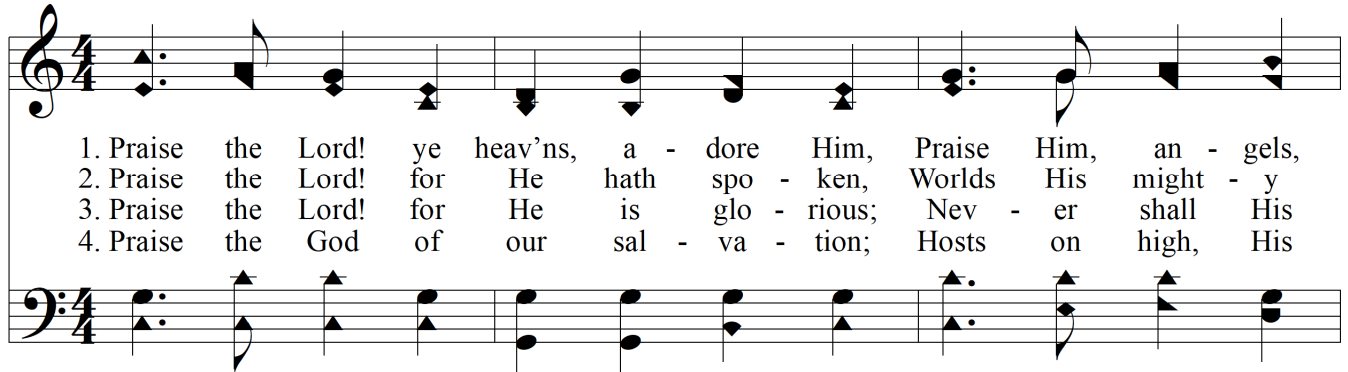
Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;  
Praise the God, of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;  
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:

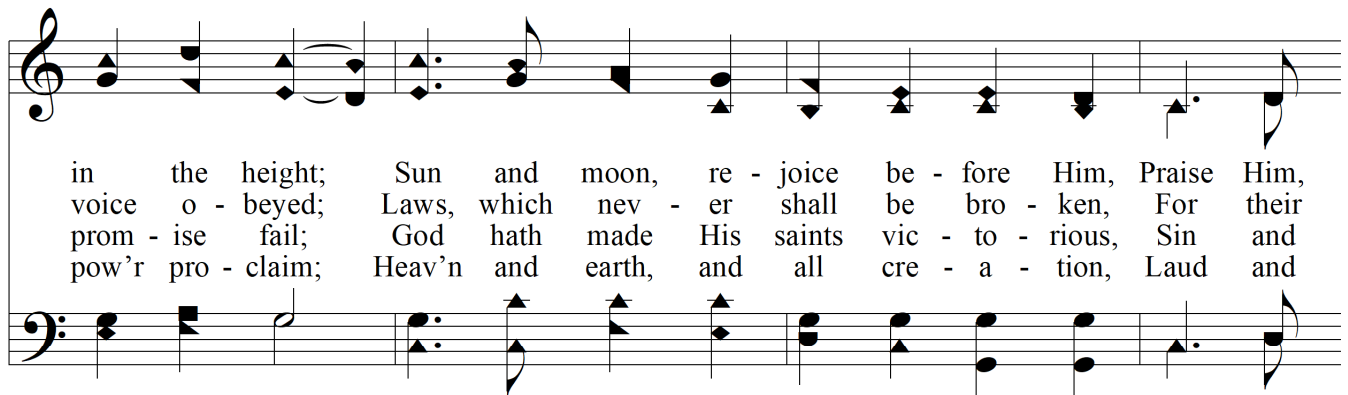
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.  
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A - men.

# Praise The Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him (Arr. 4)

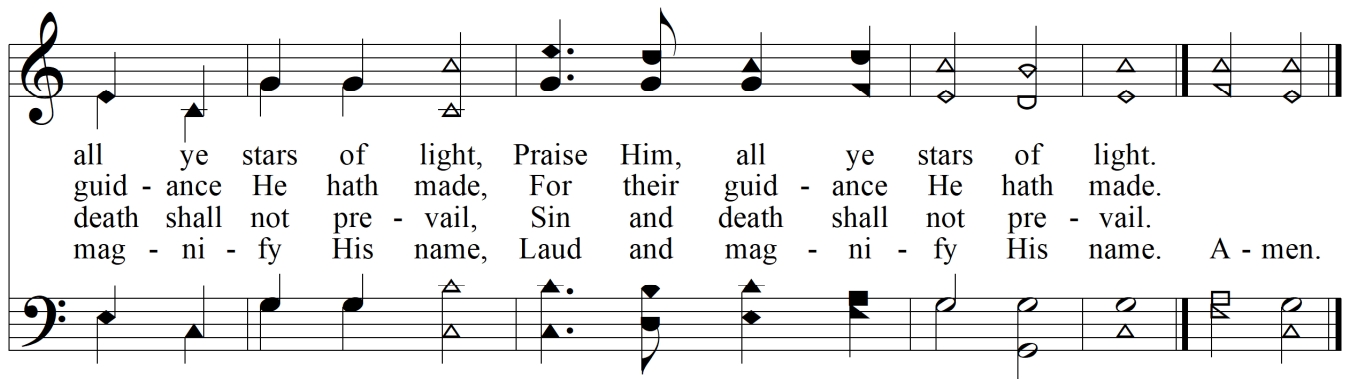
ESSEX 8s, 7s



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels,  
2. Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken, Worlds His might - y  
3. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His  
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His



in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him,  
voice o - beyed; Laws, which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their  
prom - ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and  
pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and



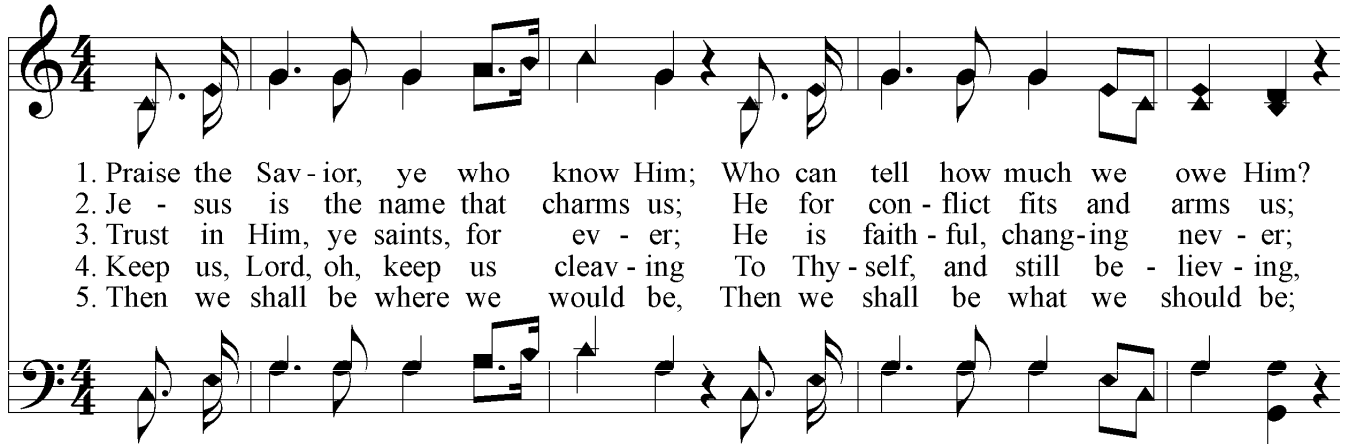
all ye stars of light, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
guid - ance He hath made, For their guid - ance He hath made.  
death shall not pre - vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.  
mag - ni - fy His name, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name. A - men.

Words: J. Kemphorne (1775-1838)

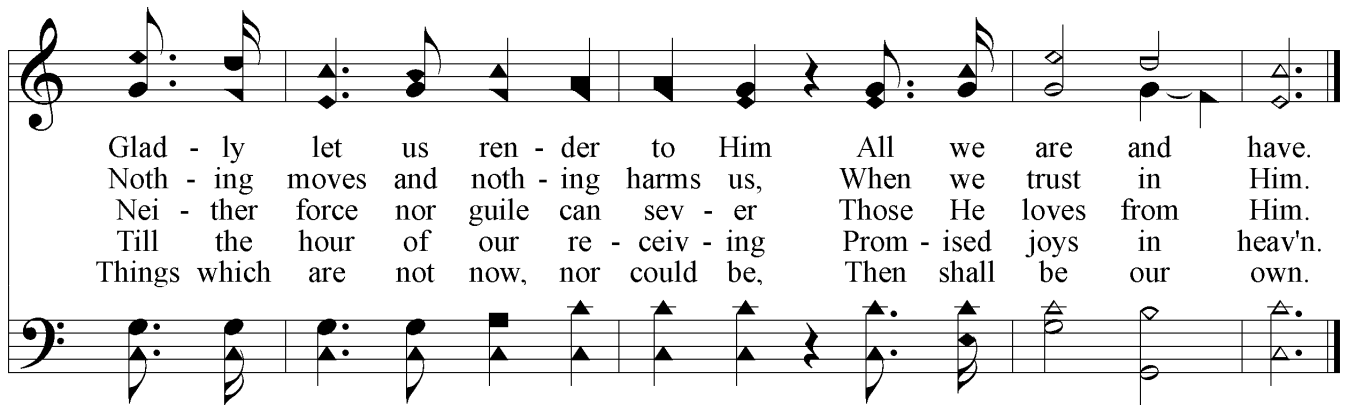
Music: Thomas Clark (1775-1859)

# Praise The Savior

Heb. 13:15




1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him; Who can tell how much we owe Him?  
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict fits and arms us;  
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for ev - er; He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;  
4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,  
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

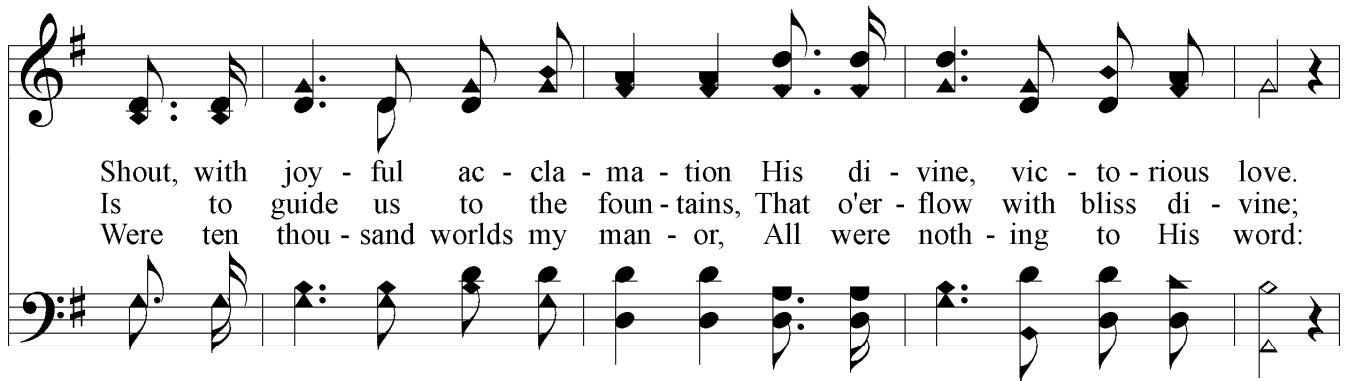


Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.  
Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us, When we trust in Him.  
Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys in heav'n.  
Things which are not now, nor could be, Then shall be our own.

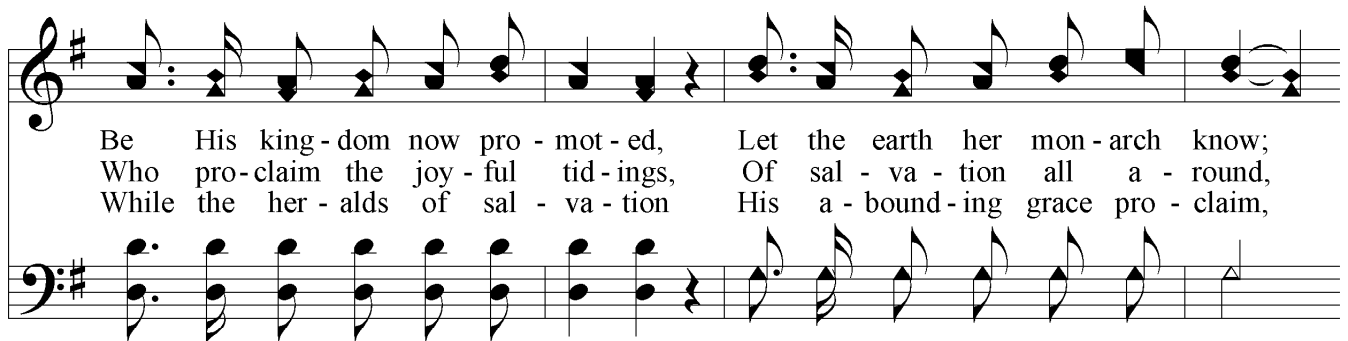
# Praise The Savior, All Ye Nations



1. Praise the Sav - ior, all ye na - tions, Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove;  
2. See how beau - teous on the moun - tains Are their feet, whose grand de - sign  
3. With my sub - stance I will hon - or My Re - deem - er and my Lord;



Shout, with joy - ful ac - cla - ma - tion His di - vine, vic - to - rious love.  
Is to guide us to the foun - tains, That o'er - flow with bliss di - vine;  
Were ten thou - sand worlds my man - or, All were noth - ing to His word:



Be His king - dom now pro - mot - ed, Let the earth her mon - arch know;  
Who pro - claim the joy - ful tid - ings, Of sal - va - tion all a - round,  
While the her - als of sal - va - tion His a - bound - ing grace pro - claim,



Be my all to Him de - vot - ed, To my Lord my all I owe.  
Dis - re - gard the world's de - rid - ings, And in works of love a - bound.  
Let His friends, of ev - 'ry sta - tion, Glad - ly join to spread His fame.

# Praise The Savior, Ye Who Know Him!



1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we  
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict fits and  
3. Trust in Him ye saints for - ev - er; He is faith - ful chang - ing  
4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To thy - self and still be -  
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we



owe Him? Glad - ly lets us ren - der to Him All we are and have.  
arms us; Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.  
nev - er; Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
liev - ing, Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.  
should be; Things that are not now, now could be, Soon shall be our own.

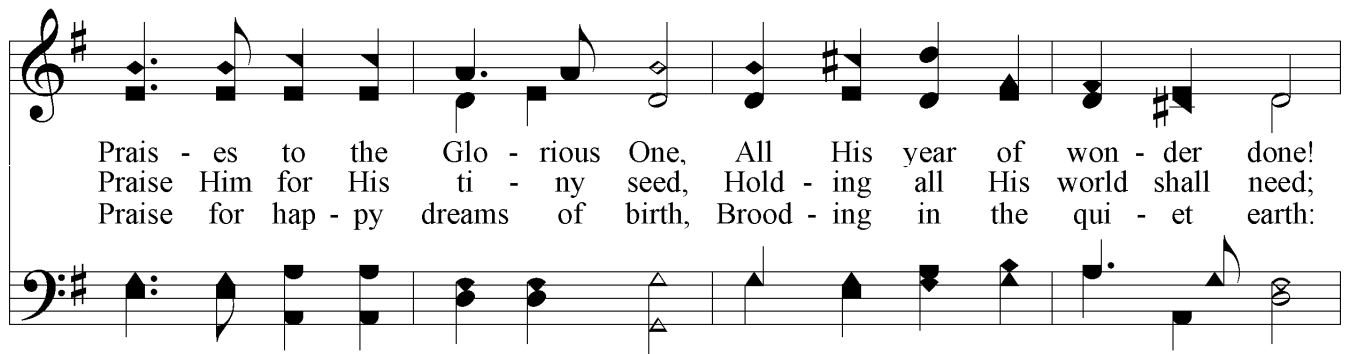


# Praise To God And Thanks We Bring (Arr. 1)

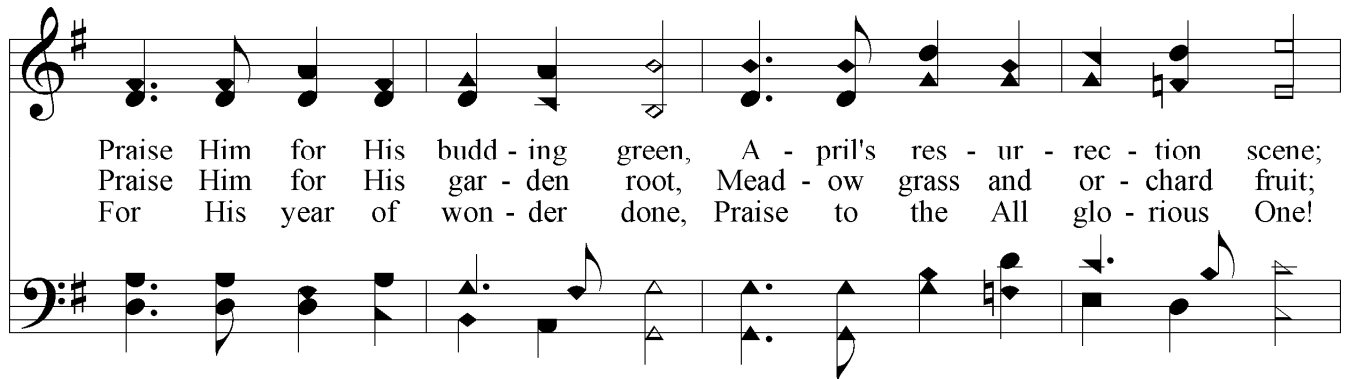
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.



1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,— Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing!  
2. Praise Him for His summer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;  
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;



Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!  
Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;  
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:



Praise Him for His budd - ing green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion scene;  
Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;  
For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All glo - rious One!



Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!  
Praise for hills and val - leys broad,— Each the ta - ble of the Lord!  
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A - men.

# Praise To God And Thanks We Bring (Arr. 2)

HOLLINGSIDE Eight 7s

1. Praise to God and thanks we bring, - Hearts, bow down, and voices sing!  
2. Praise Him for His summer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;  
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;

Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!  
Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;  
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth!

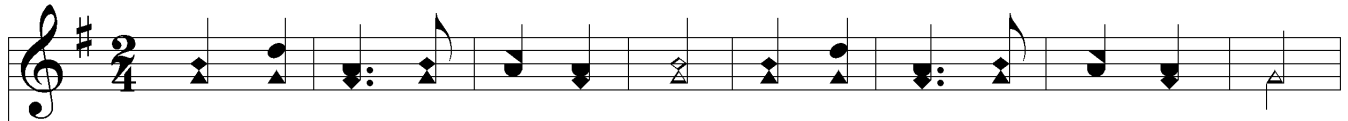
Praise Him for His budd - ing green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;  
Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;  
For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!

Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!  
Praise for hills and val - leys broad, Each the ta - ble of the Lord!  
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A - men.

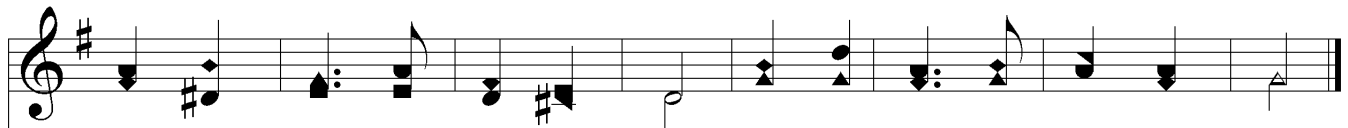
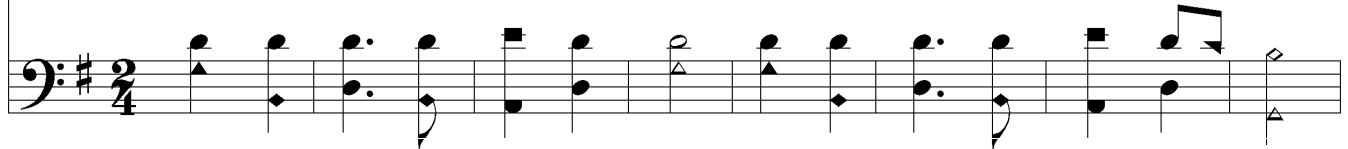
Words: William C. Gannett (1882)

Music: John B. Dykes (1861)

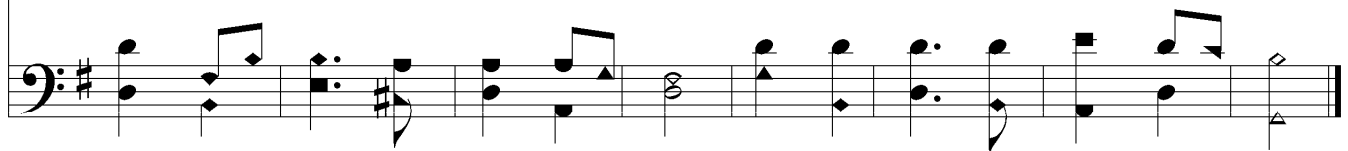
# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 1)



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. For the bless - ing of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield,  
3. As Thy pros-p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



Boun-teous Source of ev - 'ry joy; Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy.  
For the joy which har - vests brings, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove.





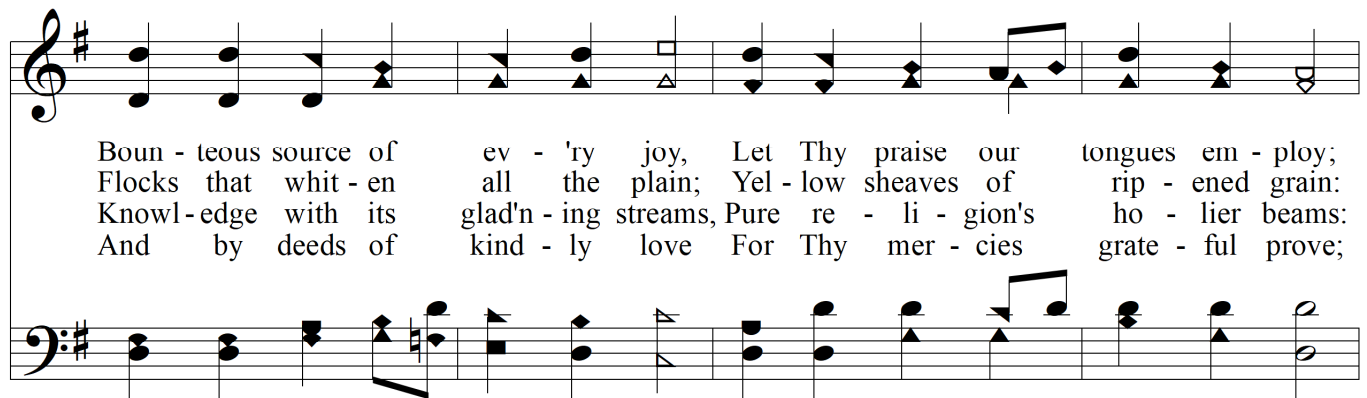
# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 2)

TAXA 7s 6 Lines.

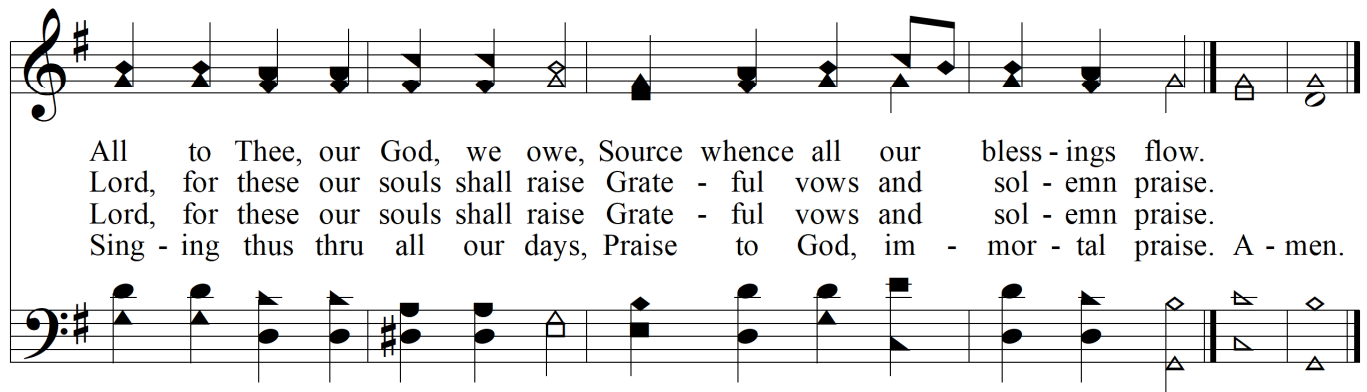
*f* With motion



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;  
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,  
4. As Thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



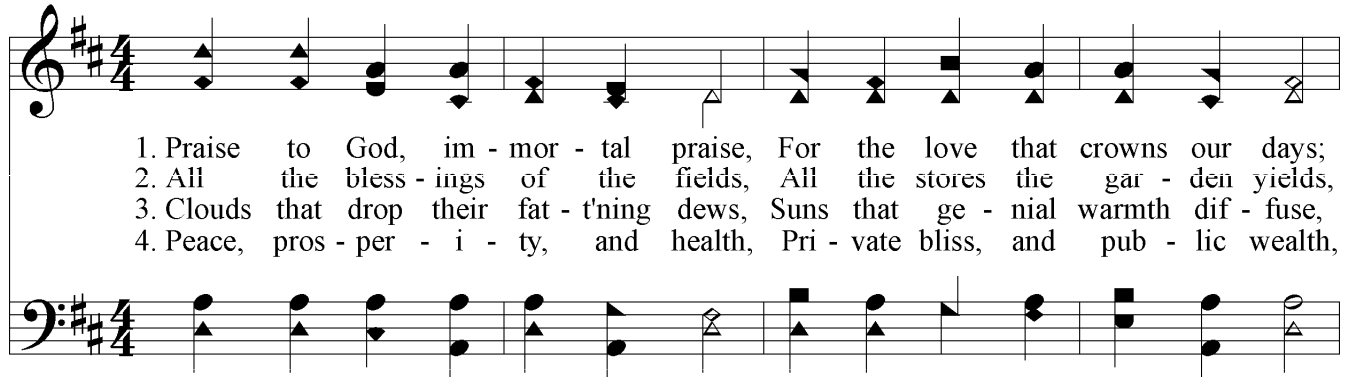
Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain:  
Knowl - edge with its glad'n - ing streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;



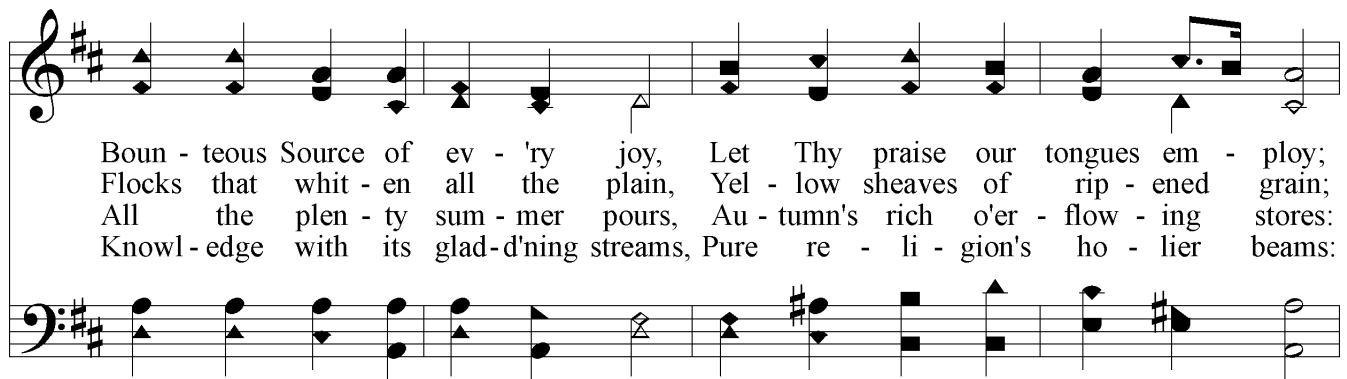
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.

# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 3)

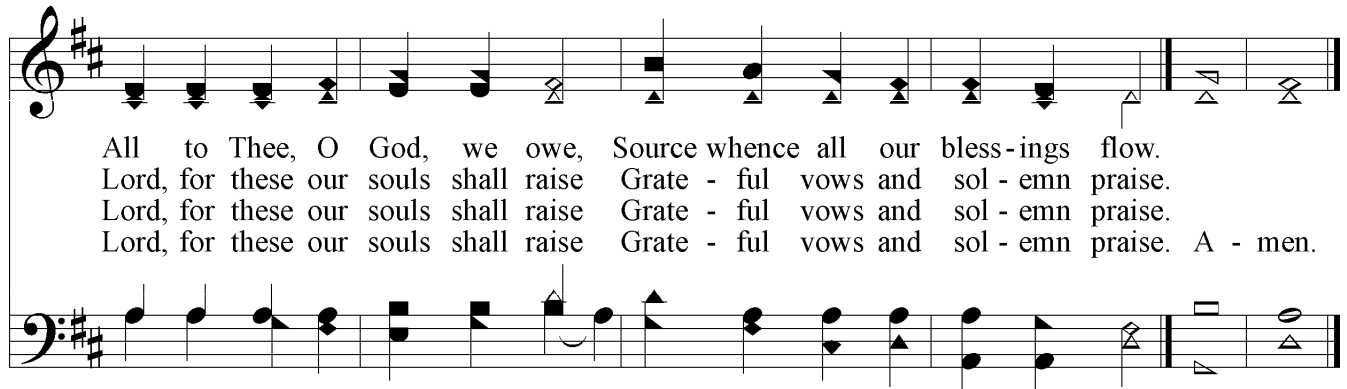
DAY-SPRING 7s, 6 lines.



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the bless - ings of the fields, All the stores the gar - den yields,  
3. Clouds that drop their fat - t'ning dews, Suns that ge - nial warmth dif - fuse,  
4. Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,



Boun - teous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;  
All the plen - ty sum - mer pours, Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores:  
Knowl - edge with its glad - d'ning streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:

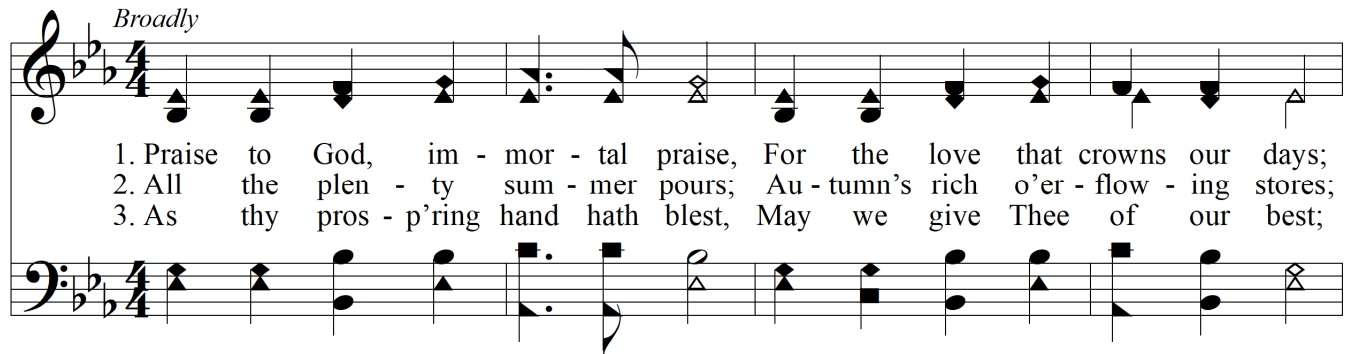


All to Thee, O God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise. A - men.

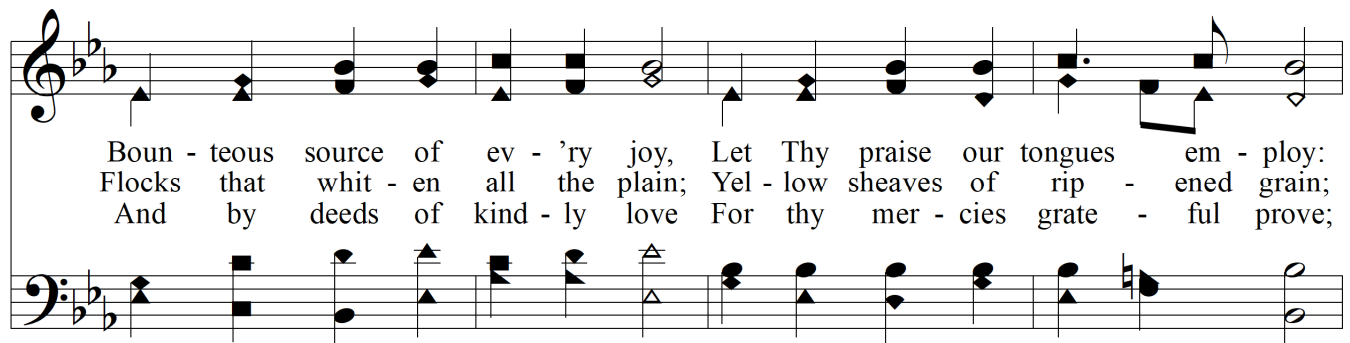
# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 4)

REDHEAD No. 76, Six 7s

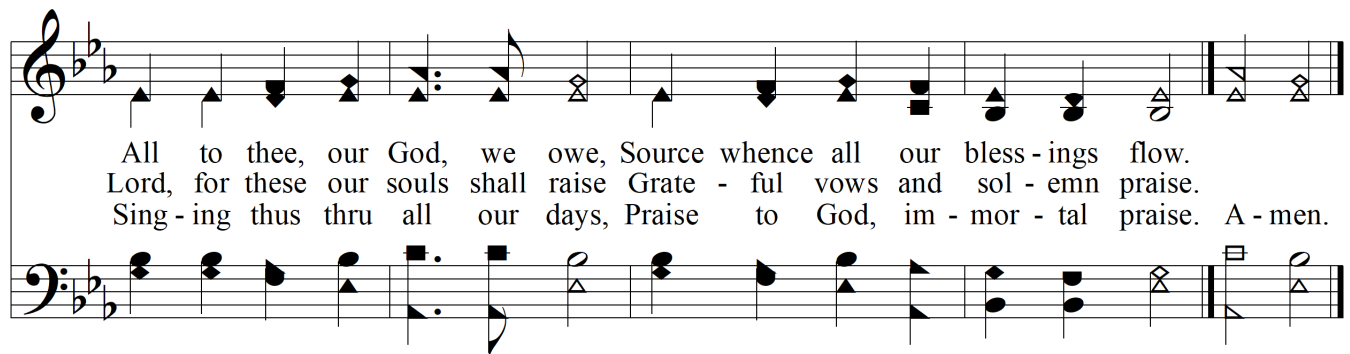
*Broadly*



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;  
3. As thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;



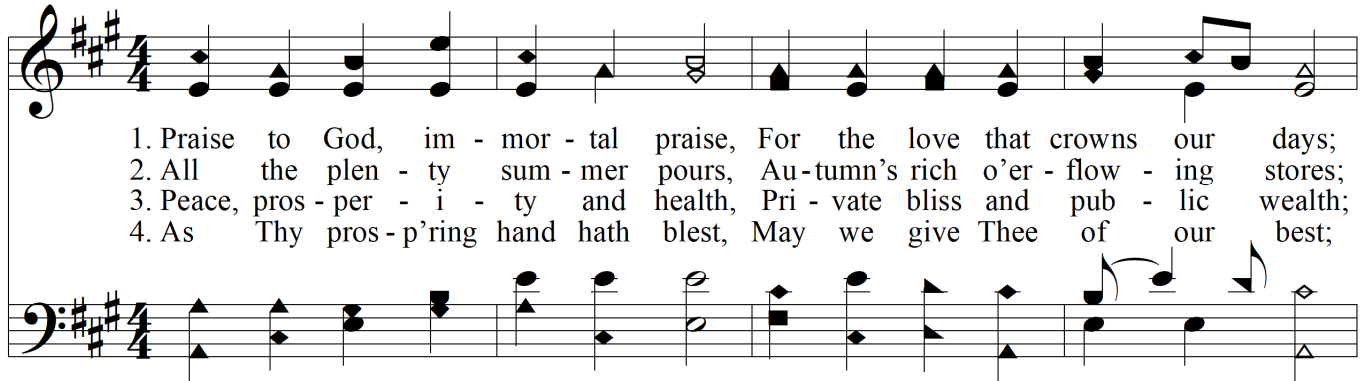
Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;  
And by deeds of kind - ly love For thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;



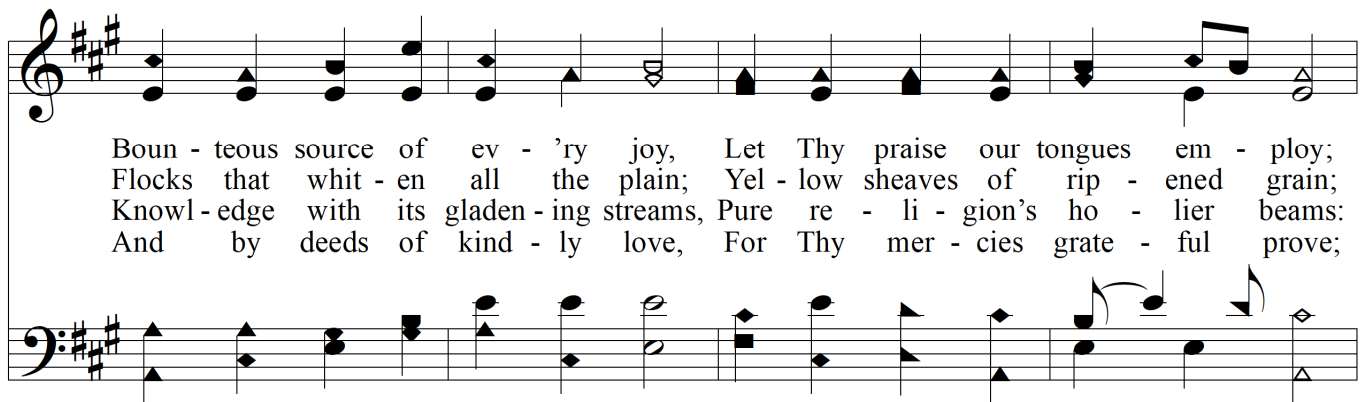
All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.

# Praise To God, Immortal Praise (Arr. 5)

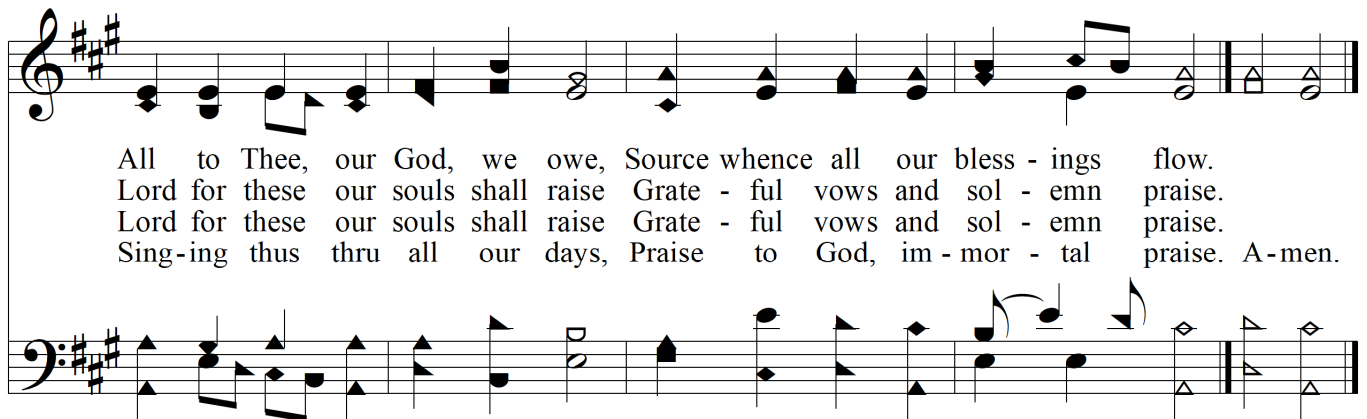
NUREMBERG 7, 7, 7, 7



1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;  
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours, Au - tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;  
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty and health, Pri - vate bliss and pub - lic wealth;  
4. As Thy pros - p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;

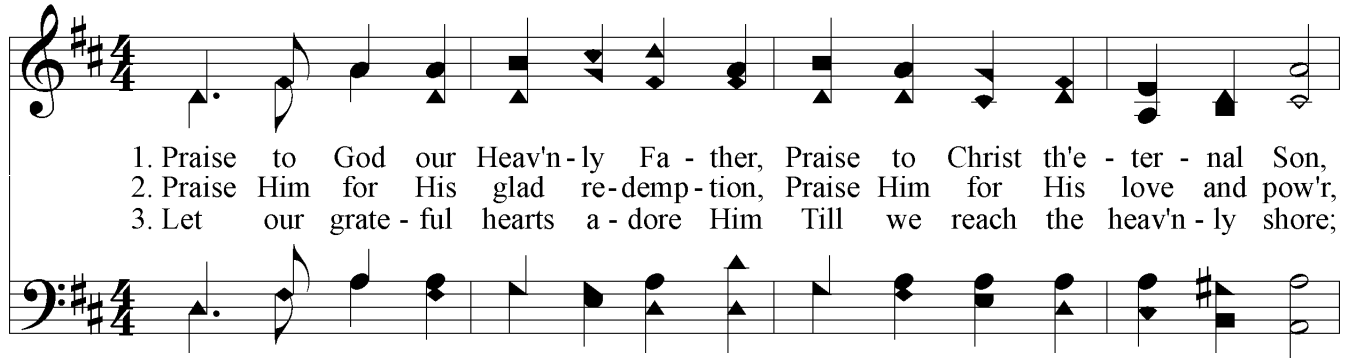


Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;  
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain;  
Knowl - edge with its gladen - ing streams, Pure re - li - gion's ho - lier beams:  
And by deeds of kind - ly love, For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;

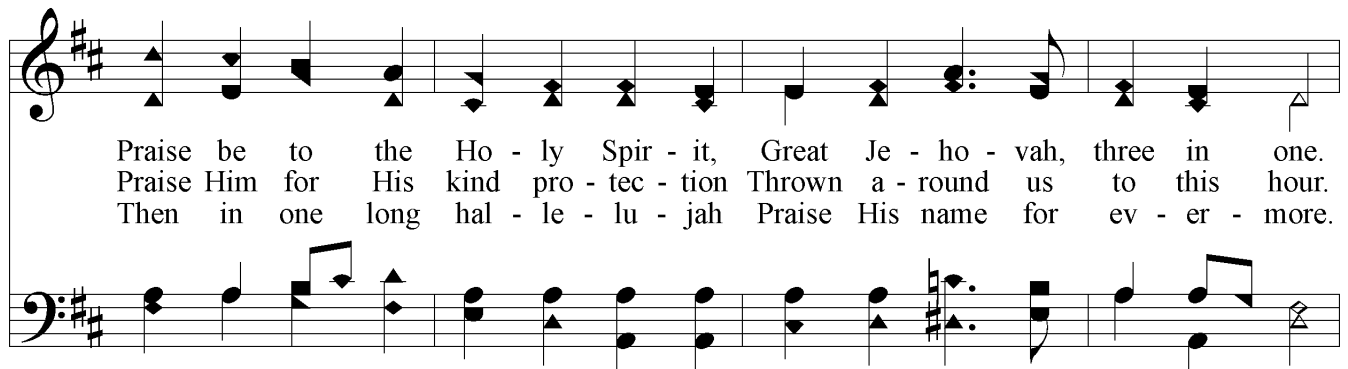


All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.  
Lord for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Lord for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.  
Sing - ing thus thru all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - men.

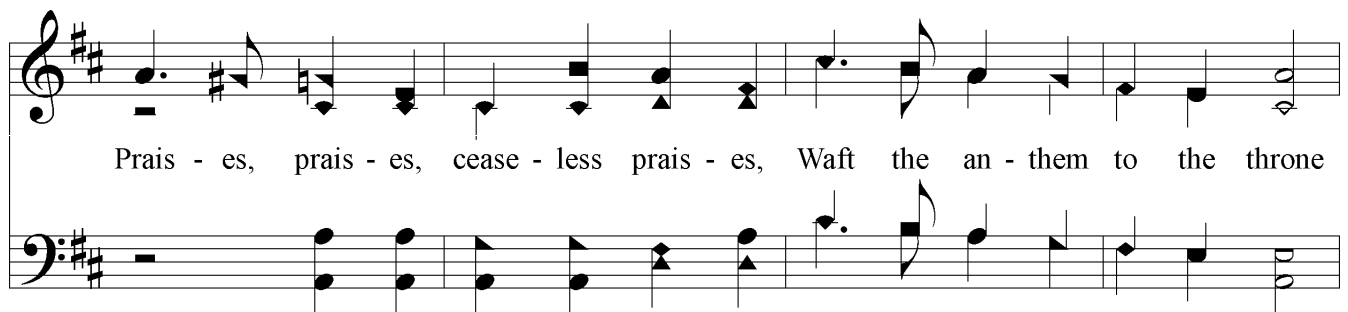
# Praise To God, Our Heavenly Father



1. Praise to God our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Praise to Christ th'e - ter - nal Son,  
2. Praise Him for His glad re-demp-tion, Praise Him for His love and pow'r,  
3. Let our grate - ful hearts a - dore Him Till we reach the heav'n - ly shore;



Praise be to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Great Je - ho - vah, three in one.  
Praise Him for His kind pro - tec - tion Thrown a - round us to this hour.  
Then in one long hal - le - lu - jah Praise His name for ev - er - more.



Prais - es, prais - es, cease - less prais - es, Waft the an - them to the throne



*Rit...*  
In a grand, tri - um - phant cho - rus For the work which He has done.

# Praise To The Father Be

ST. THOMAS S. M.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system contains the lyrics: "Praise to the Fa - ther be, Praise to His On - ly Son,". The second system contains the lyrics: "Praise to the bless - ed Par - a - clete, While end - less ag - es run. A - men." The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Praise to the Fa - ther be, Praise to His On - ly Son,

Praise to the bless - ed Par - a - clete, While end - less ag - es run. A - men.

# Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -  
 3. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend  
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -  
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -  
 thee, Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -  
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

va - tion! All ye who hear, now to His  
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -  
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -  
 fore Him! Let the a - men sound from His

tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
 might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee.  
 peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for ev - er a - dore Him.

# Praise To The Lord! He Is King

LOBE DEN HERREN P. M.

1. Praise to the Lord! He is King o - ver all the cre -  
2. Praise thou the Lord, who in glo - ri - ous maj - es - ty  
3. Praise thou the Lord, who with hon - or and bless - ing hath  
4. Praise to the Lord, and let all that is in me a -

a reign - ing, crowned dore  
tion; Praise, O my soul, with the an - gels, the  
ing, Guid - eth thee on - ward, in ev - er - y  
crowned thee, Pour - ing His gifts out of heav - en like  
dore Him! All that have breath, with His ran - somed ones

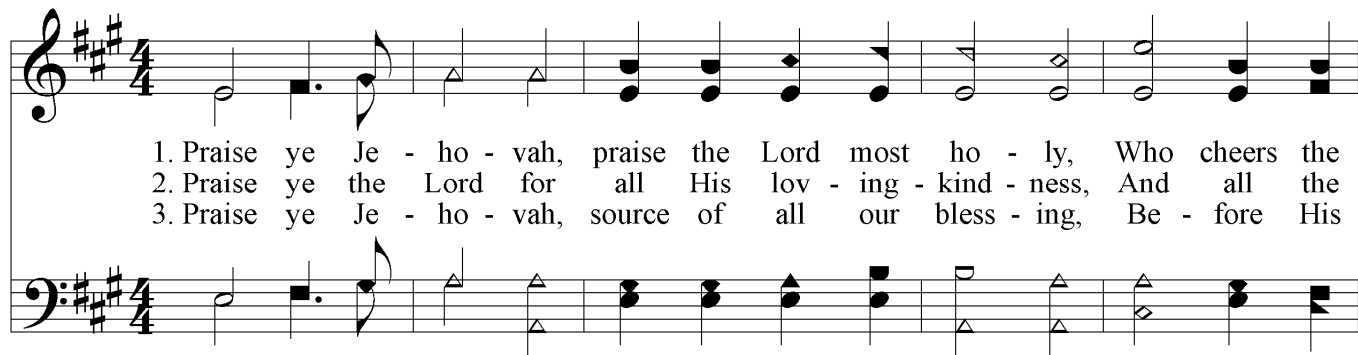
God of sal - va - tion! Join in their song; Psal - tery and  
per - il sus - tain - ing! Thee to up - hold Arms of His  
show - ers a - round thee! Think of it too What the Al -  
wor - ship be - fore Him! He is our light, Foun - tain of

harp, roll a - long, Praise in each sol - emn vi - bra - tion.  
mer - cy en - fold, Pa - tient 'mid all thy com - plain - ing.  
might - y can do - How by His love He hath bound thee.  
glo - ry and might. Come, let us kneel and a - dore Him!

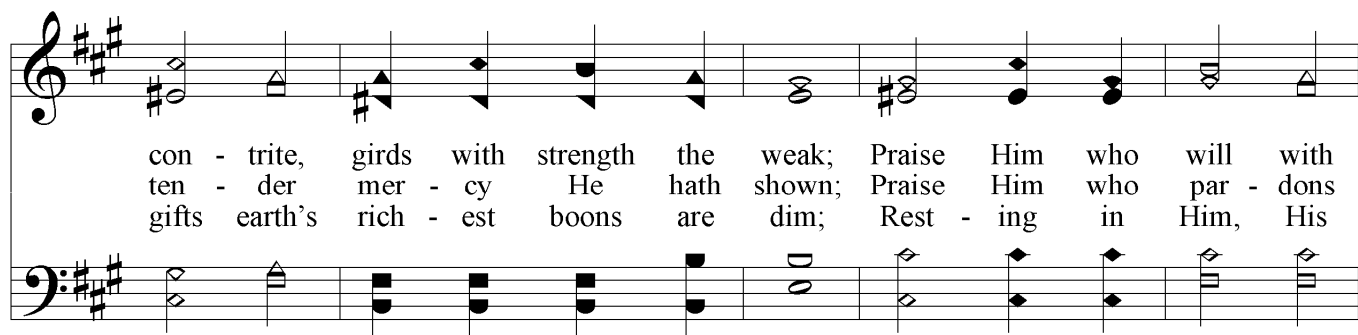
Words: Rev. Joachim Neander, Tr. by Thomas C. Porter  
Music: Peter Sohren (1660), Arr. by F. C. Moyer



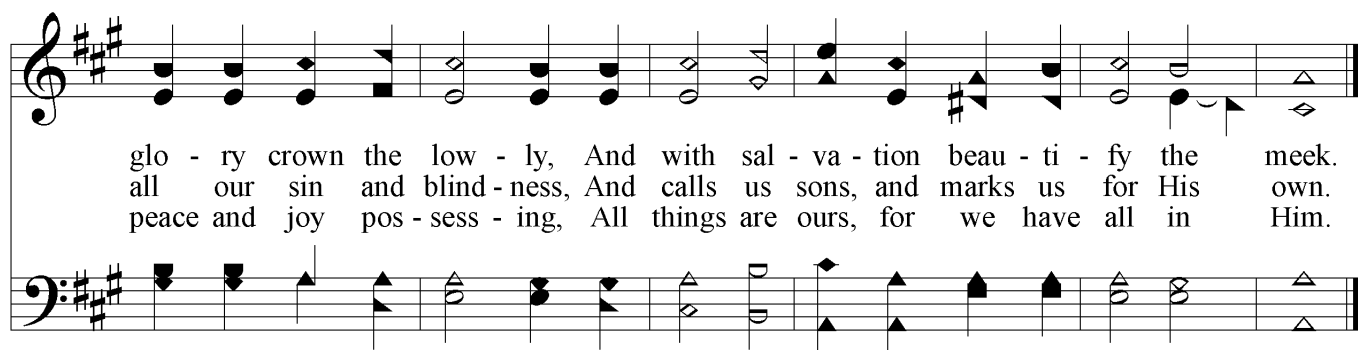
# Praise Ye Jehovah (Arr. 1)



1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the  
2. Praise ye the Lord for all His lov - ing - kind - ness, And all the  
3. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, source of all our bless - ing, Be - fore His



con - trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with  
ten - der mer - cy He hath shown; Praise Him who par - dons  
gifts earth's rich - est boons are dim; Rest - ing in Him, His



glo - ry crown the low - ly, And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.  
all our sin and blind - ness, And calls us sons, and marks us for His own.  
peace and joy pos - sess - ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

# Praise Ye Jehovah (Arr. 2)

*Maestoso*

Praise ye Je - ho - vah, O praise the Lord who reigns a - bove, Praise ye Je -  
 Glo - ry and hon - or to God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Praise and a -

ho - vah, the Rul - er great, the God of love; Praise ye Je - ho - vah, O praise the  
 dore Him who reigns in might and maj - es - ty. Tell of His good - ness pro - claim His

Lord who reigns a - bove, Praise ye Je - ho - vah, the Rul - er great, the God of love.  
 name to ev - 'ry land, 'Till all the na - tions shall own Him King for ev - er - more.

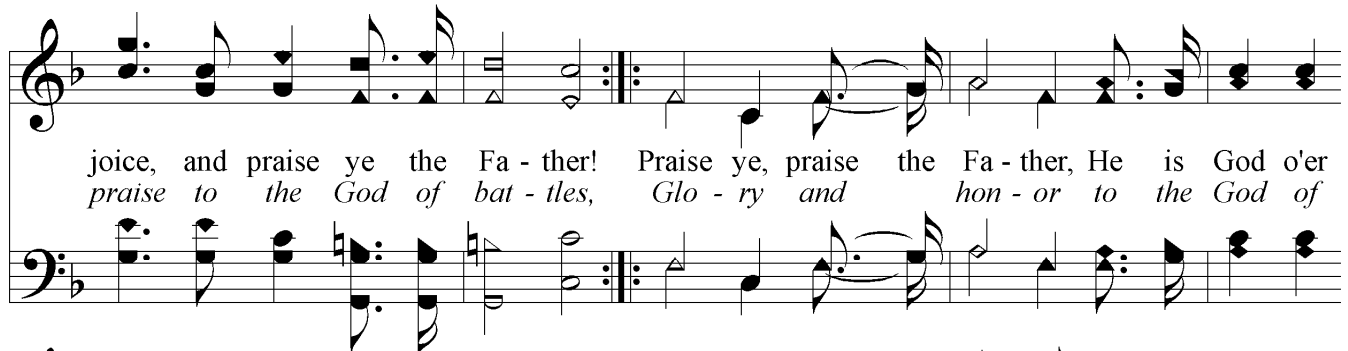
Praise be to God, Let the cho - rus loud - ly swell, Let ev - ry voice sing His  
 O praise to God, sing praise,  
 Sing and give praise to the Lord the King of kings, For He is good, He is  
 O sing, give praise, is good,

praise, who doth crown with lov - ing kind - ness. Sing un - to God, source of  
 sing praise, O sing to God,  
 good, and His mer - cy ev - er - last - ing. Sing to the Lord, tho' a  
 is good, O sing, O sing,

# Praise Ye Jehovah



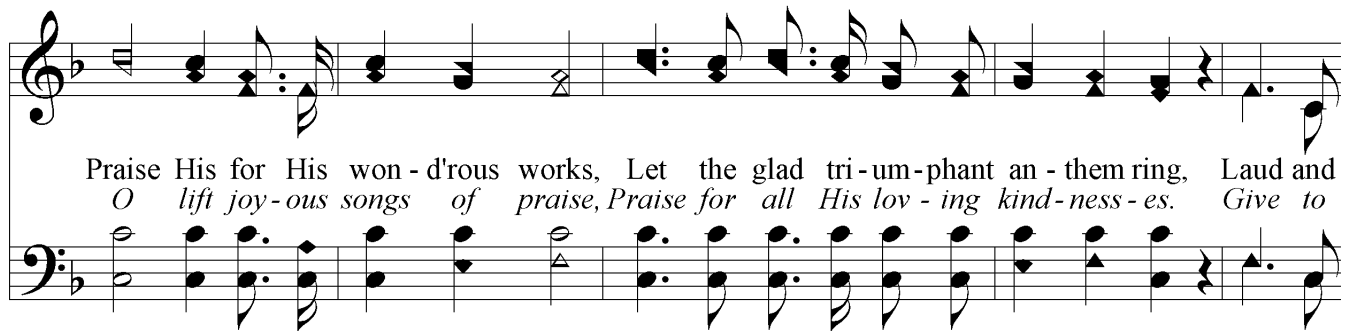
ev - 'ry joy and bless - ing, Lift the voice in a glad, tri - um - phant shout, Re -  
host en - camp a - gainst thee, For His pow'r and His love o'er - shad - ow thee, Sing



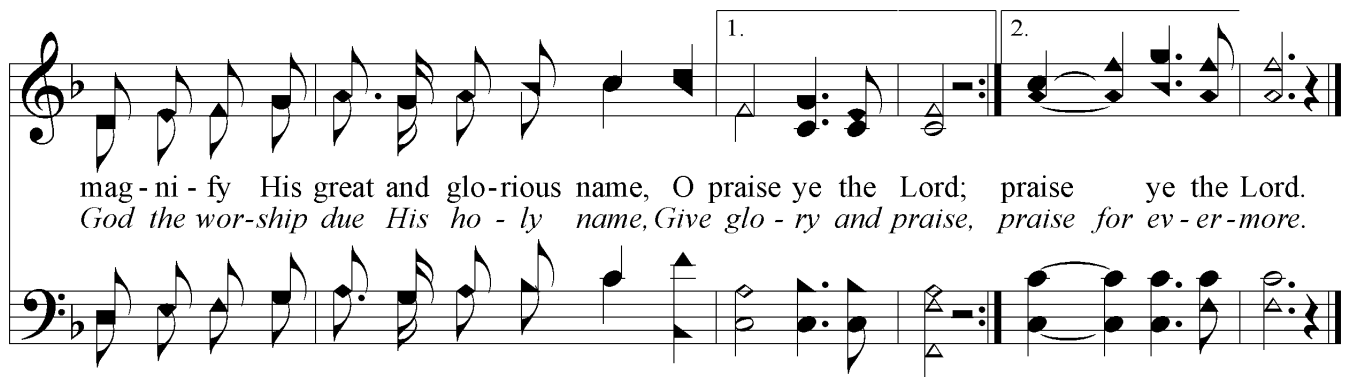
joice, and praise ye the Fa - ther! Praise ye, praise the Fa - ther, He is God o'er  
praise to the God of bat - tles, Glo - ry and hon - or to the God of



all vic - to - rious, Praise ye, praise the Fa - ther, for the gift of His on - ly Son;  
our sal - va - tion! Glo - ry and hon - or un - to God our Sun and Shield!

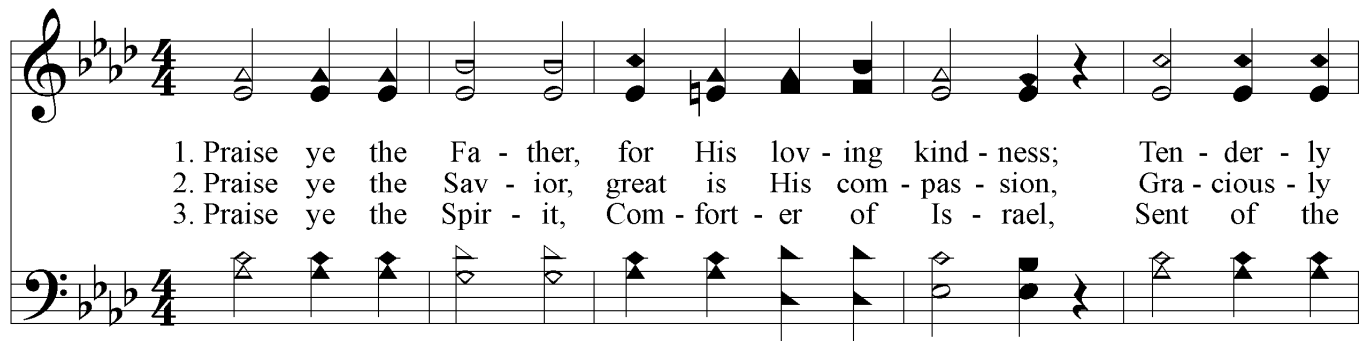


Praise His for His won - d'rous works, Let the glad tri - um - phant an - them ring, Laud and  
O lift joy - ous songs of praise, Praise for all His lov - ing kind - ness - es. Give to



1. mag - ni - fy His great and glo - rious name, O praise ye the Lord; praise ye the Lord.  
2. God the wor - ship due His ho - ly name, Give glo - ry and praise, praise for ev - er - more.

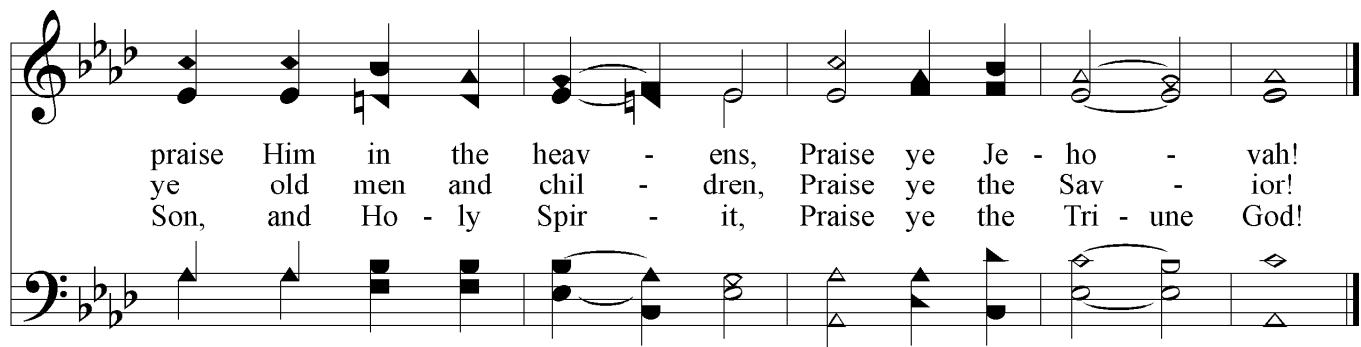
# Praise Ye The Father



1. Praise ye the Fa - ther, for His lov - ing kind - ness; Ten - der - ly  
2. Praise ye the Sav - ior, great is His com - pas - sion, Gra - cious - ly  
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the

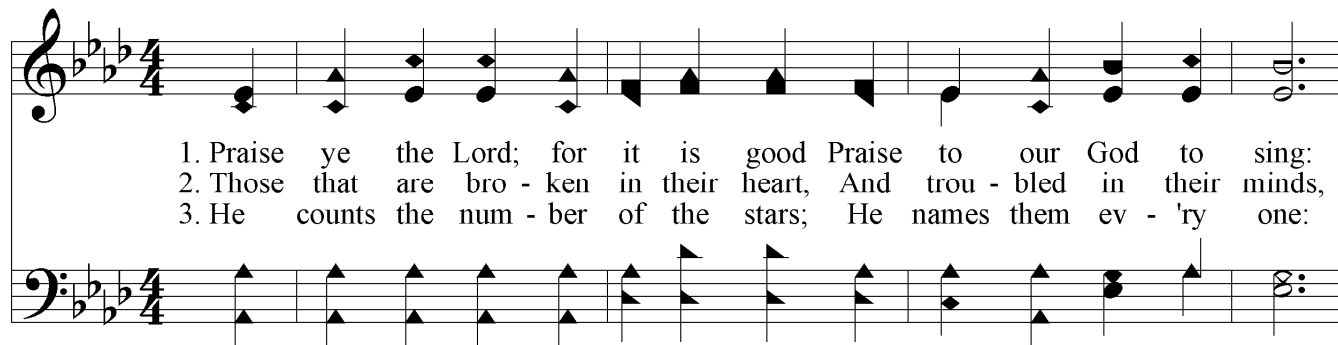


cares He for His lov - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye an - gels,  
cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,  
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,

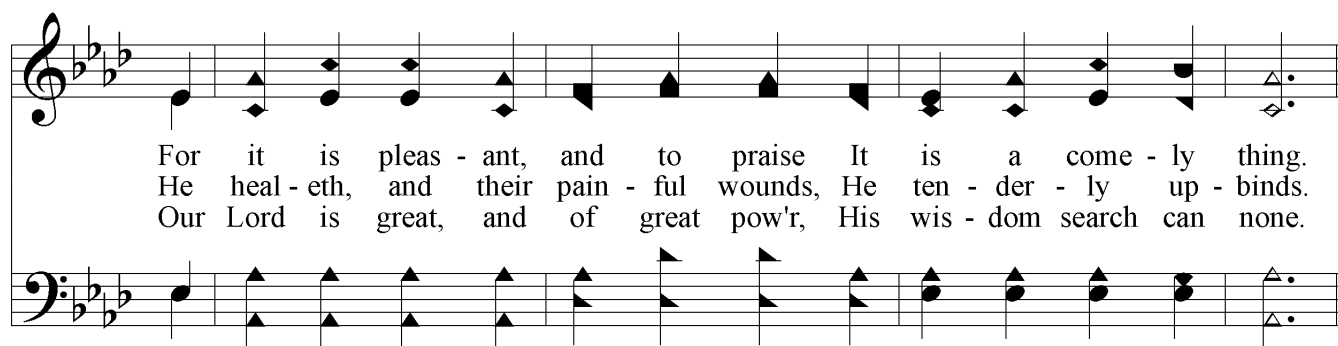


praise Him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!  
ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - ior!  
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God!

# Praise Ye The Lord (Arr. 1)




1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good Praise to our God to sing:  
2. Those that are bro - ken in their heart, And trou - bled in their minds,  
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars; He names them ev - 'ry one:

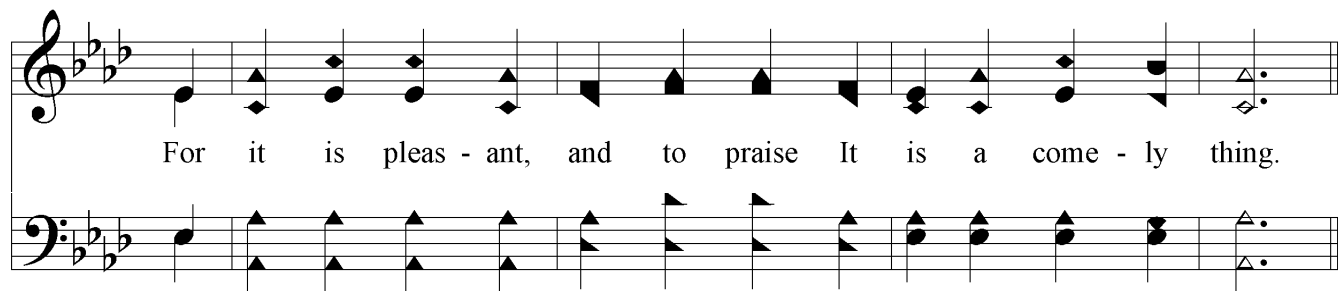


For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.  
He heal - eth, and their pain - ful wounds, He ten - der - ly up - binds.  
Our Lord is great, and of great pow'r, His wis - dom search can none.

## Chorus



Praise the Lord, it is good Praise to our God to sing:  
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good Praise to sing,



For it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.

# Praise Ye The Lord (Arr. 2)

*f*

1. Praise ye the Lord! let the glad car - ols ring! Sweet - est in - cense of  
2. Praise ye the Lord! while the fir - ma - ment high, Won - drous work of His  
3. Praise ye the Lord! let the grand an - them swell Like the sound of the

praise while we wor - ship the King. Praise ye His Name and His  
hand, ech - oes back the re - ply. Let His great Name from re -  
sea, all His glo - ry to tell. Hon - or His Name, laud and

good - ness a - dore, Let us sing and re - joice ev - er - more.  
joic - ing lips fall, Bless - ed Sav - ior and Mas - ter of all.  
wor - ship the King, While the joy - bells of vic - to - ry ring.

## Chorus

Hal - le - lu - jah to Him who is Lord o - ver all, Let His glo - ri - ous

# *Praise Ye The Lord*

praise from re - joic - ing lips fall; Hal - le - lu - jah! pro - claim He is

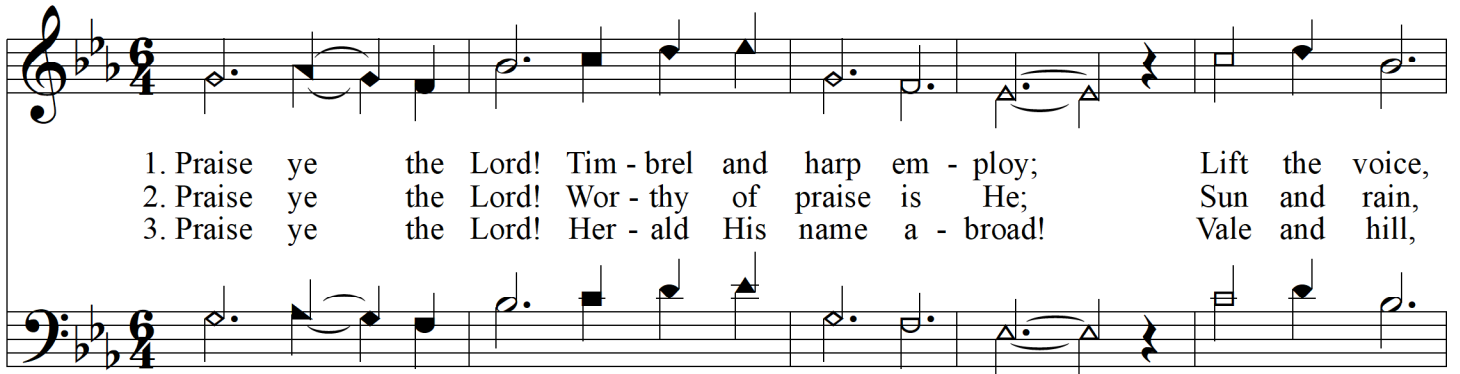
The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the words "praise from re - joic - ing lips fall; Hal - le - lu - jah! pro - claim He is" aligned with the notes.

com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing in glo - ry to reign.  
in glo - ry to reign.

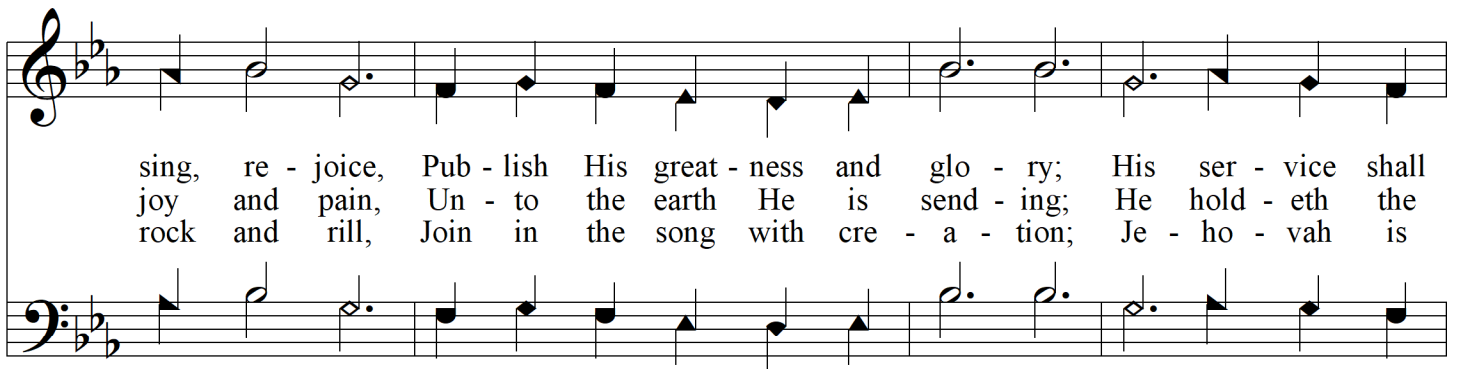
The second system of music also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first. The lyrics are "com - ing a - gain, He is com - ing in glo - ry to reign." on the first line and "in glo - ry to reign." on the second line. The musical notation includes a long note with a slur over it in the upper staff, corresponding to the phrase "to reign." in the lyrics.

# Praise Ye The Lord (Arr. 3)

E $\flat$ /G - MI



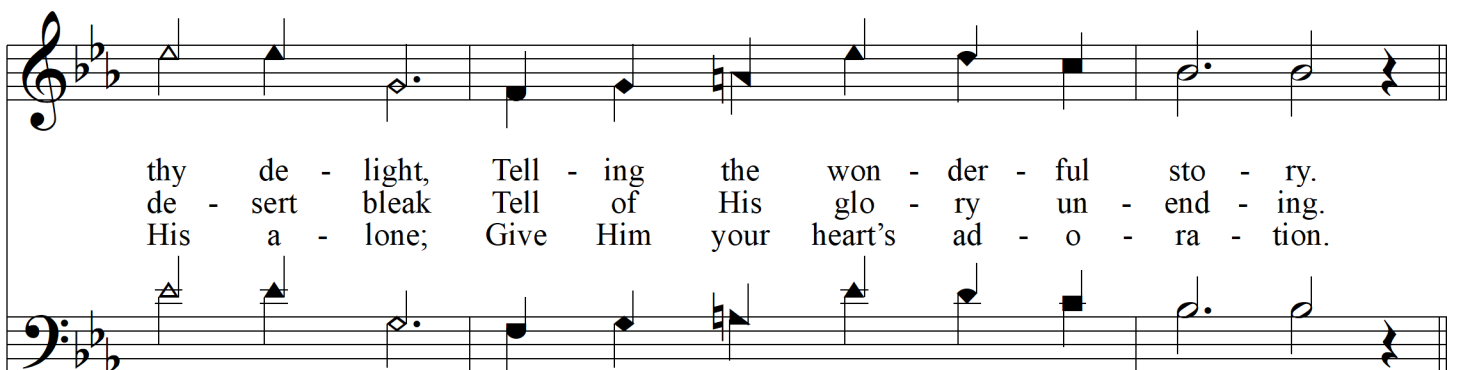
1. Praise ye the Lord! Tim - brel and harp em - ploy; Lift the voice,  
2. Praise ye the Lord! Wor - thy of praise is He; Sun and rain,  
3. Praise ye the Lord! Her - ald His name a - broad! Vale and hill,



sing, re - joice, Pub - lish His great - ness and glo - ry; His ser - vice shall  
joy and pain, Un - to the earth He is send - ing; He hold - eth the  
rock and rill, Join in the song with cre - a - tion; Je - ho - vah is



be fraught with an end - less joy; Day and night be  
stars, gov - erns the an - gry sea; Moun - tain peak and  
He - there is no oth - er God! Worlds un - known are



thy de - light, Tell - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry.  
de - sert bleak Tell of His glo - ry un - end - ing.  
His a - lone; Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion.



# Praise Ye The Lord

## Chorus

Great and glo - ri - ous! He is King for - ev - er - more!

Great is He, might - y and glo - ri - ous! He is King, is King for - ev - er - more!

O - ver all He is vic - to - ri - ous, We His ho - ly name a - dore!

All vic - to - ri - ous, We His ho - ly name a - dore!

Reign, reign o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev - er,

Reign - ing in maj - es - ty o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev - er,

*Cres...* Till "Thine be the glo - ry" Shall be the glad sto - ry From shore to shore. *ff*

# “Praise Ye The Lord” (Anthem)

(for the close of services)

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord; O ye ser-vants of the Lord! Praise ye the

name of the Lord! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, (of the Lord,) Bless-ed be the name of the

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

From this time forth for - ev - er - more! From the ris - ing of the sun, to the

set-ting of the same, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, All ye Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

# “Praise Ye The Lord” (Anthem)

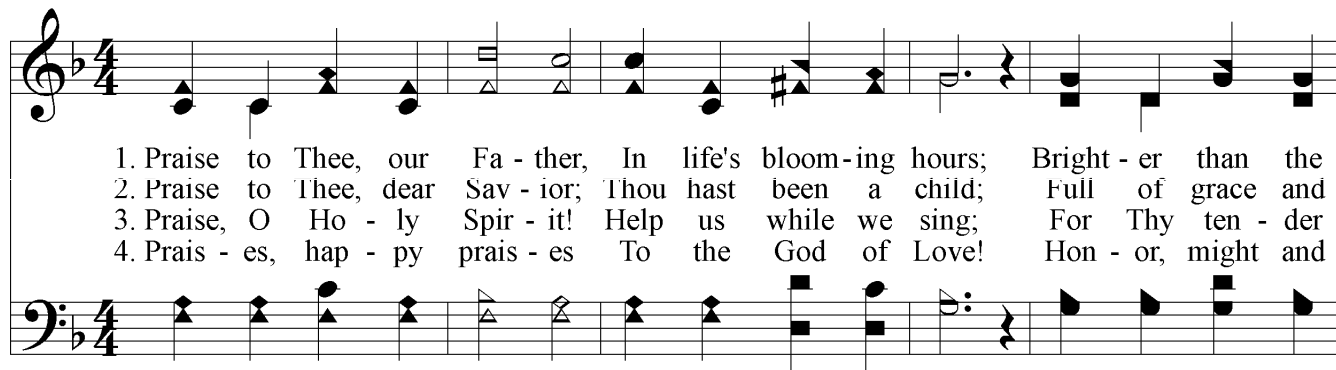
na - tions of earth For great - ly to be praised, is the  
Great-ly to be praised, Great - ly to be praised,

Lord our God, Who is high a - bove all na - tions! O, praise ye the Lord!

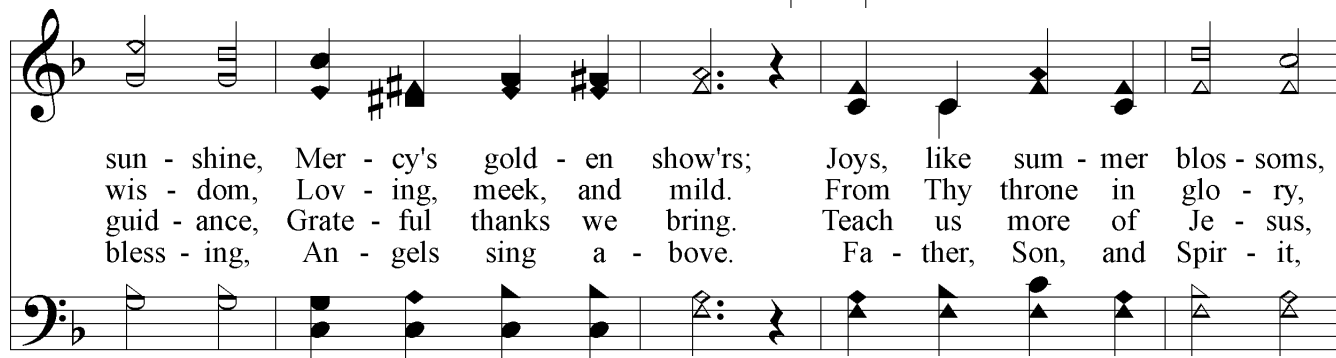
*Rit...*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "na - tions of earth For great - ly to be praised, is the Great-ly to be praised, Great - ly to be praised,". The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "Lord our God, Who is high a - bove all na - tions! O, praise ye the Lord!". The piano accompaniment starts with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. A "Rit..." marking is placed above the vocal line in the second system. The score ends with a double bar line.

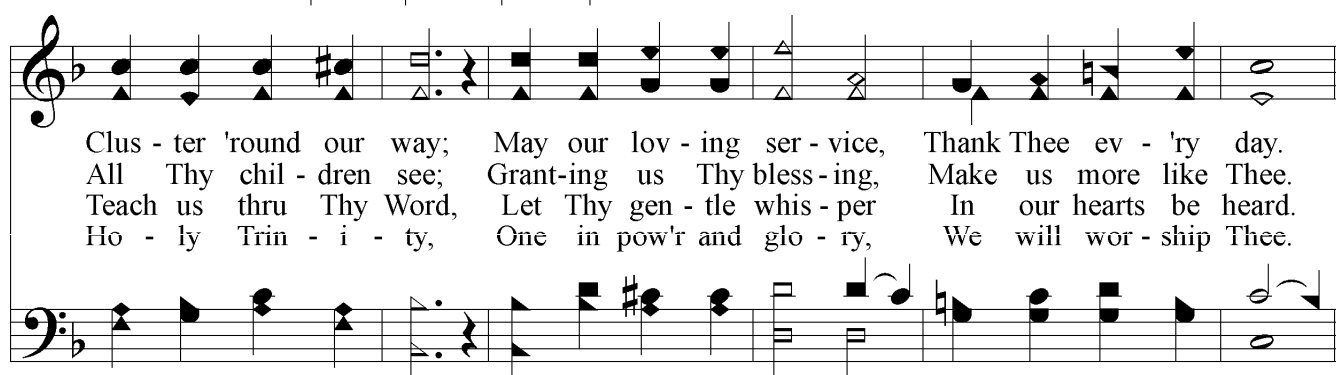
# Praises, Happy Praises



1. Praise to Thee, our Fa - ther, In life's bloom - ing hours; Bright - er than the  
2. Praise to Thee, dear Sav - ior; Thou hast been a child; Full of grace and  
3. Praise, O Ho - ly Spir - it! Help us while we sing; For Thy ten - der  
4. Prais - es, hap - py prais - es To the God of Love! Hon - or, might and




sun - shine, Mer - cy's gold - en show'rs; Joys, like sum - mer blos - soms,  
wis - dom, Lov - ing, meek, and mild. From Thy throne in glo - ry,  
guid - ance, Grate - ful thanks we bring. Teach us more of Je - sus,  
bless - ing, An - gels sing a - bove. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it,

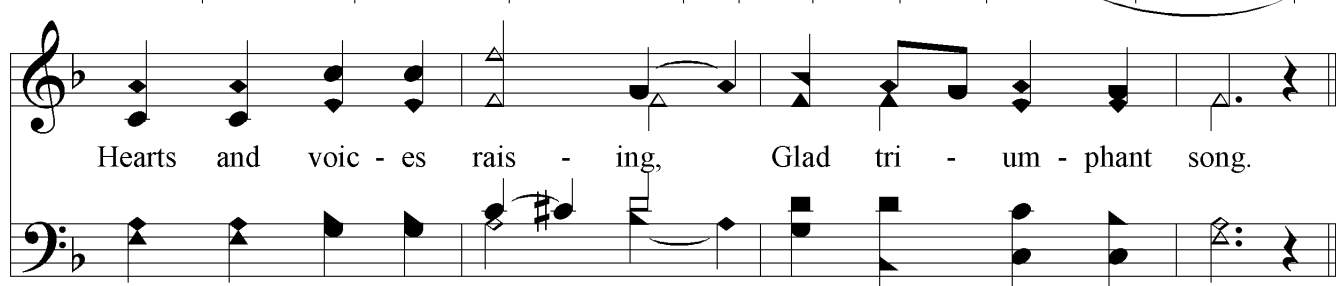


Clus - ter 'round our way; May our lov - ing ser - vice, Thank Thee ev - 'ry day.  
All Thy chil - dren see; Grant - ing us Thy bless - ing, Make us more like Thee.  
Teach us thru Thy Word, Let Thy gen - tle whis - per In our hearts be heard.  
Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, One in pow'r and glo - ry, We will wor - ship Thee.

## Chorus

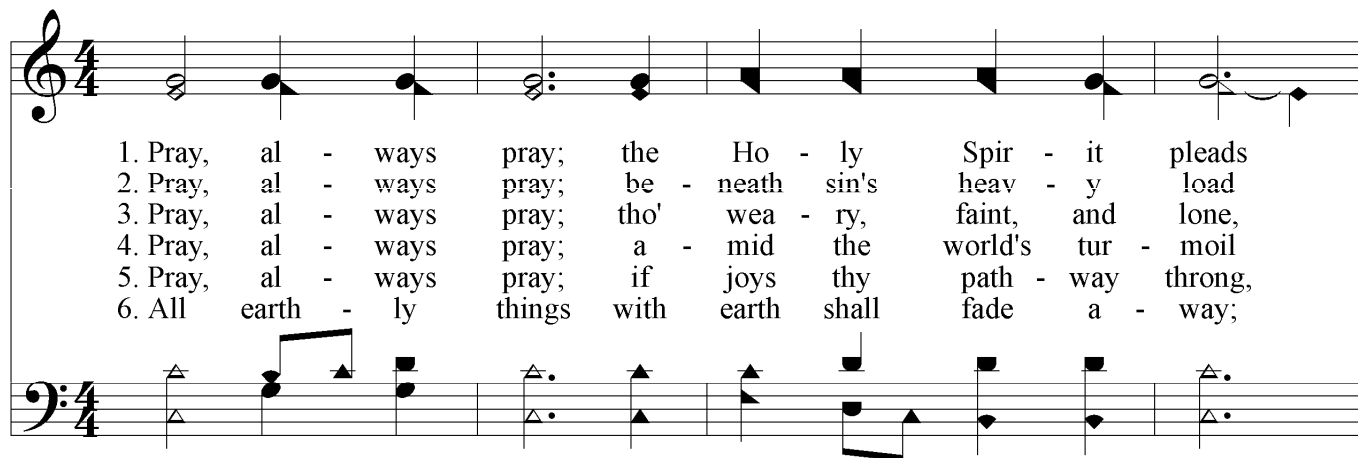


Prais - es, hap - py prais - es, As we march a - long;



Hearts and voic - es rais - ing, Glad tri - um - phant song.

# Pray, Always Pray



1. Pray, al - ways pray; the Ho - ly Spir - it pleads  
2. Pray, al - ways pray; be - neath sin's heav - y load  
3. Pray, al - ways pray; tho' wea - ry, faint, and lone,  
4. Pray, al - ways pray; a - mid the world's tur - moil  
5. Pray, al - ways pray; if joys thy path - way throng,  
6. All earth - ly things with earth shall fade a - way;



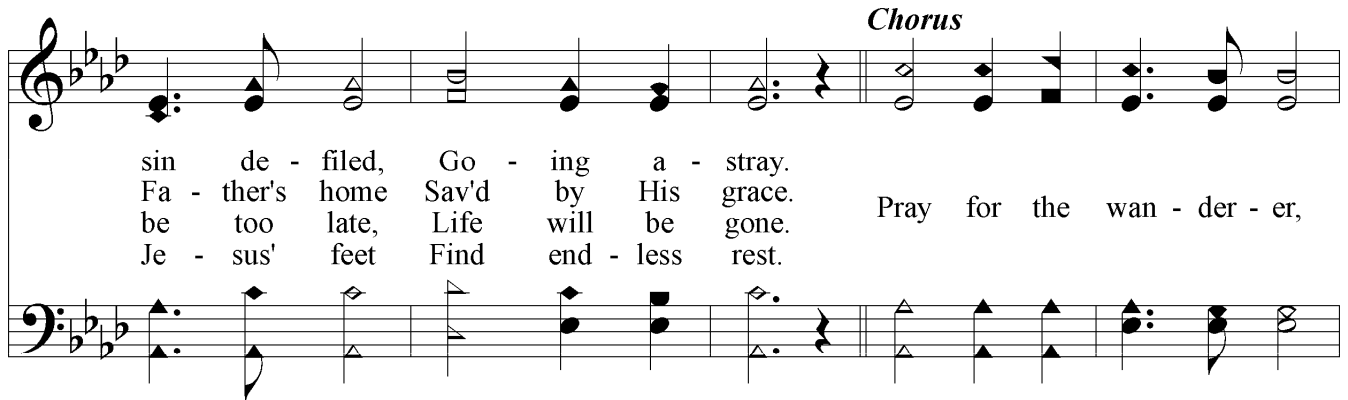
With - in thee all thy dai - ly, hour - ly needs.  
Prayer sees the blood from Je - sus' side that flowed.  
Prayer nes - tles by the Fa - ther's shel - t'ring throne.  
Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.  
Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the an - gel's song.  
Prayer grasps e - ter - ni - ty; pray, al - ways pray. A - men.

# Pray For The Wanderer

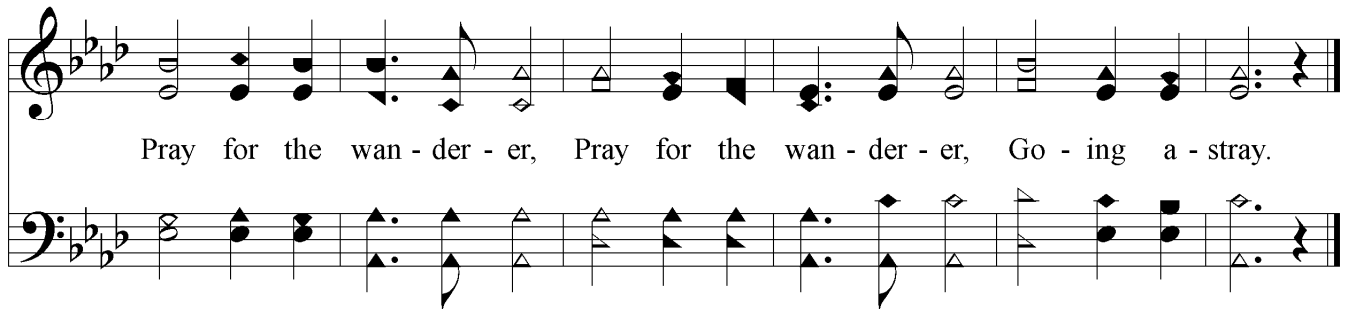


1. Far in the de - sert wild, Walk - ing a drear - y way; Suf - fring and  
2. Ten - der - ly bid them come Back from sin's wil - der - ness; Come to our  
3. Plead now at mer - cy's gate For each poor wan - d'ring one; Soon it will  
4. Pray, and with love en - treat All who by sin are press'd; Bid them at

*Chorus*



sin de - filed, Go - ing a - stray.  
Fa - ther's home Sav'd by His grace. Pray for the wan - der - er,  
be too late, Life will be gone.  
Je - sus' feet Find end - less rest.



Pray for the wan - der - er, Pray for the wan - der - er, Go - ing a - stray.

# Pray On; Nor Faint, Nor Cease

PETITION 6.6.8.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1. Pray on; nor faint, nor cease, Nor ev - er wea - ry grow,  
2. Pray on; in faith and love, Be - liev - ing in His pow'r

Un - til the an - swer come in peace; Faint not, pray on.  
To hear thee from His throne a - bove; Faint not, pray on.

Pray on; it is the way He takes to suc - cor thee  
Pray on; the prom - ise rests Up - on un - ceas - ing pray'r;

With strength for ev - 'ry day; Faint not, pray on.  
Twill win thy soul's re - quests; Faint not, pray on.

# “Pray Without Ceasing” S. M.

(Prayer)



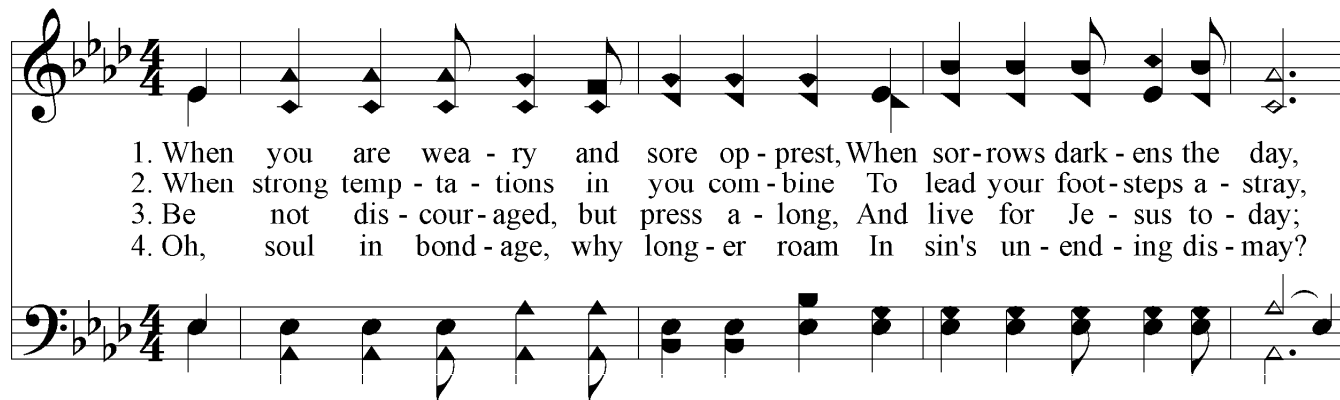
1. Keep close to God in pray'r, And watch - ful - ness each day;  
2. When ills be - fall you here, And sin creeps in your heart;  
3. Pray'r brings a bless - ed - ness, That we should ask and gain;  
4. Then pray and nev - er cease, And God to you will give;



God may with - hold His ten - d'rst care, From those who fail to pray.  
Then go to God in ear - nest pray'r, He'll bid it all de - part.  
It fits us for a heav'n - ly bliss, A home where Je - sus reigns.  
A life of end - less joy and peace, Where white robed an - gels live.



# Pray Your Troubles Away




1. When you are wea - ry and sore op - prest, When sor - rows dark - ens the day,  
2. When strong temp - ta - tions in you com - bine To lead your foot - steps a - stray,  
3. Be not dis - cour - aged, but press a - long, And live for Je - sus to - day;  
4. Oh, soul in bond - age, why long - er roam In sin's un - end - ing dis - may?

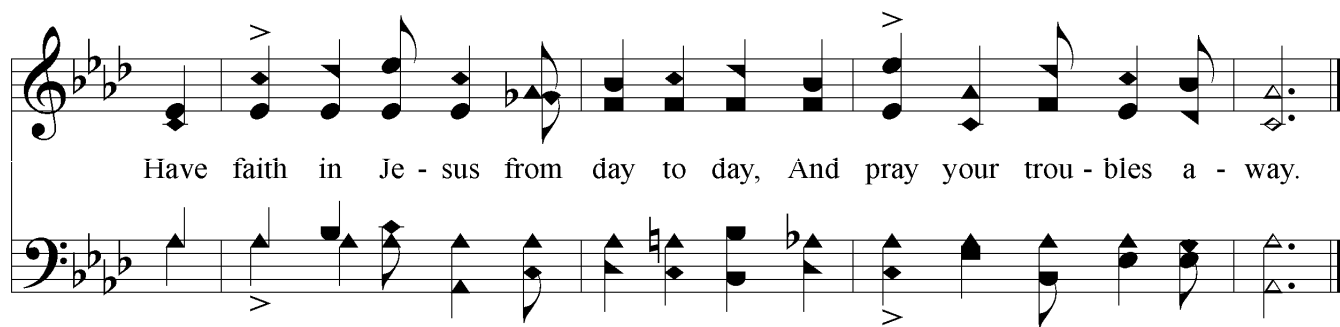


Have faith in Je - sus, He know - eth best, And pray your trou - bles a - way.  
Just go to Je - sus your Friend di - vine, And pray your trou - bles a - way.  
He'll turn your sigh - ing in - to a song, And pray your trou - bles a - way.  
Just trust in Je - sus, He'll lead you home. And pray your trou - bles a - way.

## Chorus



Just pray your trou - bles a - way; Just pray your trou - bles a - way;  
a - way; a - way;



Have faith in Je - sus from day to day, And pray your trou - bles a - way.

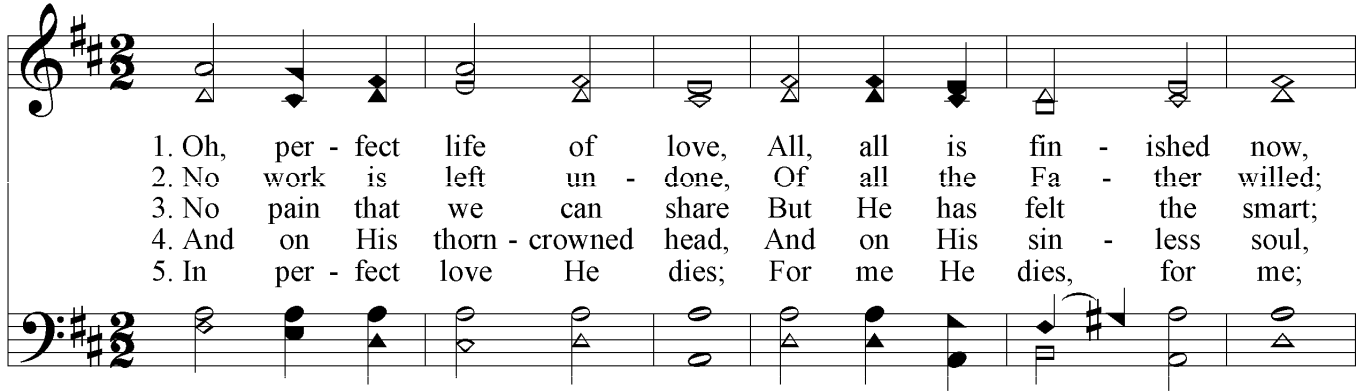
# Prayer (Arr. 1)

1. Rest this wea - ry heart, Blest Christ om - nip - o - tent, Soothe this burn - ing  
2. Stay these burn - ing tears, Change - less, om - nis - ci - ent Friend, Ban - ish cru - el

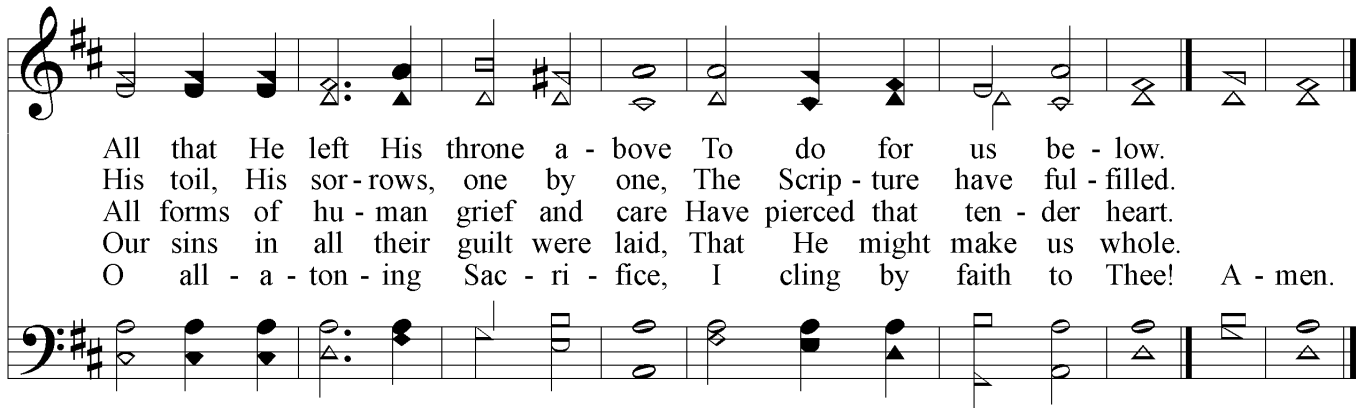
smart Of mor - tal dis - con - tent. Shine thru gloom - y grief, Ex -  
fears, My help - less - ness de - fend. Nerve for cease - less strife, Thou

haust - less Source of Light, Send, oh, send re - lief From sor - row's pain - ful blight.  
con - quer - or di - vine, Sanc - ti - fy this life, And seal it ev - er Thine.

# Prayer S. M. (Arr. 2)



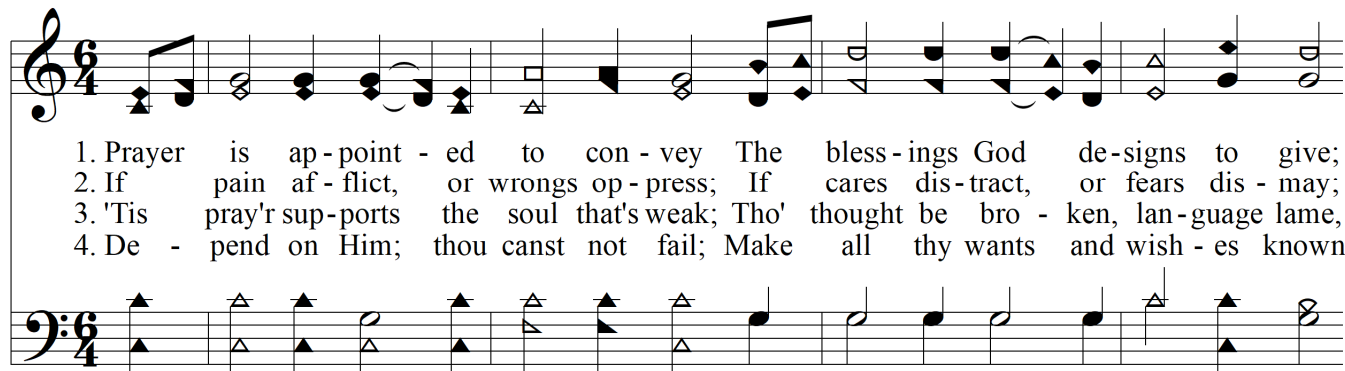
1. Oh, per - fect life of love, All, all is fin - ished now,  
2. No work is left un - done, Of all the Fa - ther willed;  
3. No pain that we can share But He has felt the smart;  
4. And on His thorn - crowned head, And on His sin - less soul,  
5. In per - fect love He dies; For me He dies, for me;



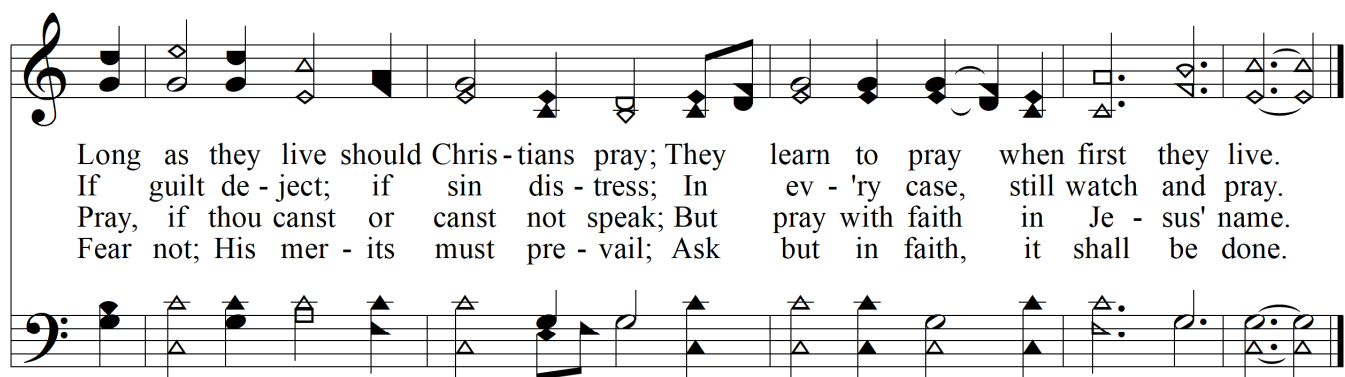
All that He left His throne a - bove To do for us be - low.  
His toil, His sor - rows, one by one, The Scrip - ture have ful - filled.  
All forms of hu - man grief and care Have pierced that ten - der heart.  
Our sins in all their guilt were laid, That He might make us whole.  
O all - a - ton - ing Sac - ri - fice, I cling by faith to Thee! A - men.

# Prayer Is Appointed To Convey

RETREAT L. M.



1. Prayer is ap - point - ed to con - vey The bless - ings God de - signs to give;  
2. If pain af - flict, or wrongs op - press; If cares dis - tract, or fears dis - may;  
3. 'Tis pray'r sup - ports the soul that's weak; Tho' thought be bro - ken, lan - guage lame,  
4. De - pend on Him; thou canst not fail; Make all thy wants and wish - es known:

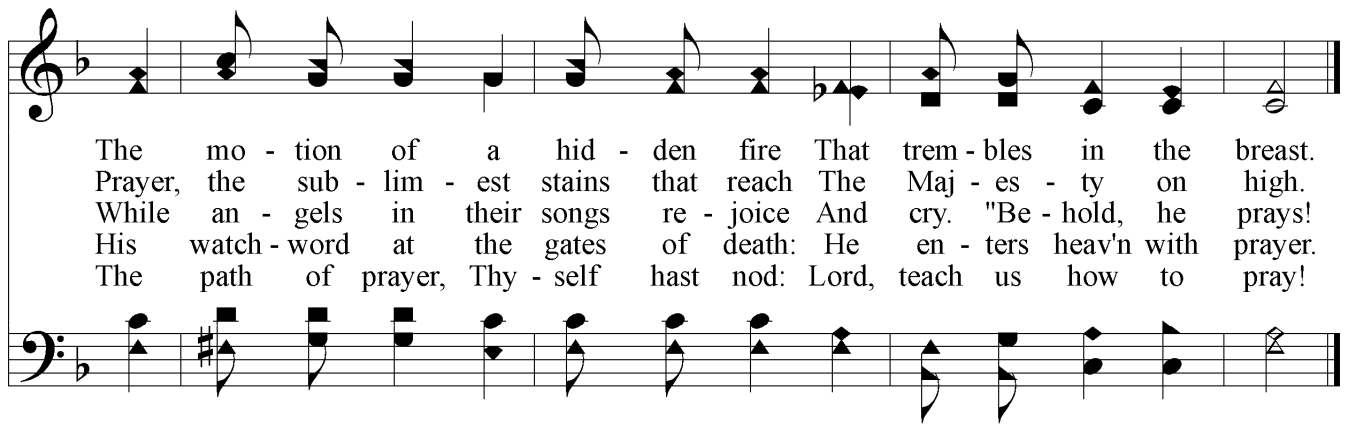


Long as they live should Chris - tians pray; They learn to pray when first they live.  
If guilt de - ject; if sin dis - tress; In ev - 'ry case, still watch and pray.  
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak; But pray with faith in Je - sus' name.  
Fear not; His mer - its must pre - vail; Ask but in faith, it shall be done.

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 1)



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;  
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,  
5. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way,



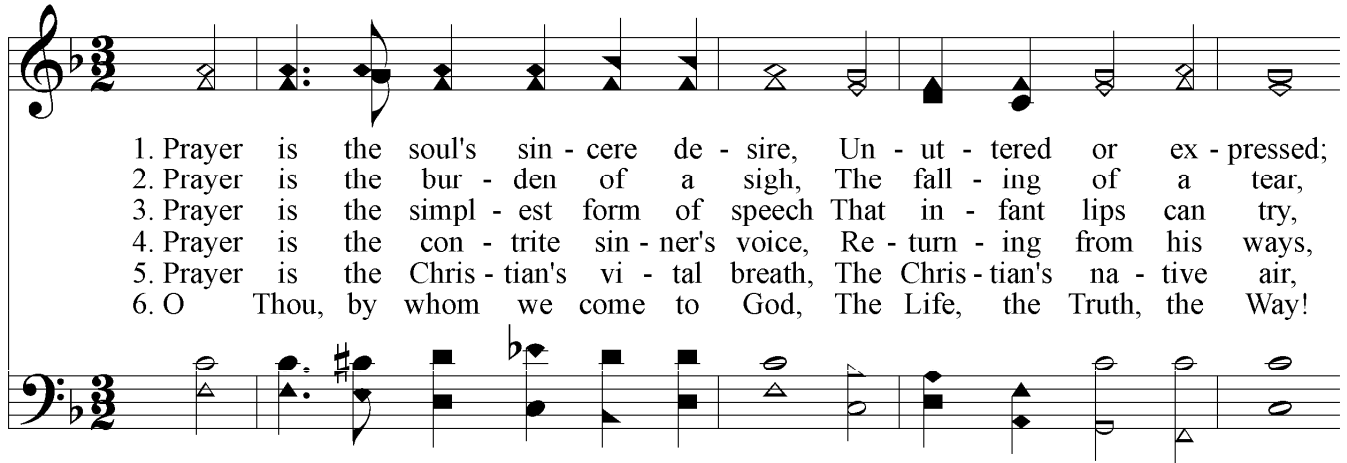
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
Prayer, the sub - lim - est stains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - joice And cry. "Be - hold, he prays!  
His watch - word at the gates of death: He en - ters heav'n with prayer.  
The path of prayer, Thy - self hast nod: Lord, teach us how to pray!

Words: James Montgomery

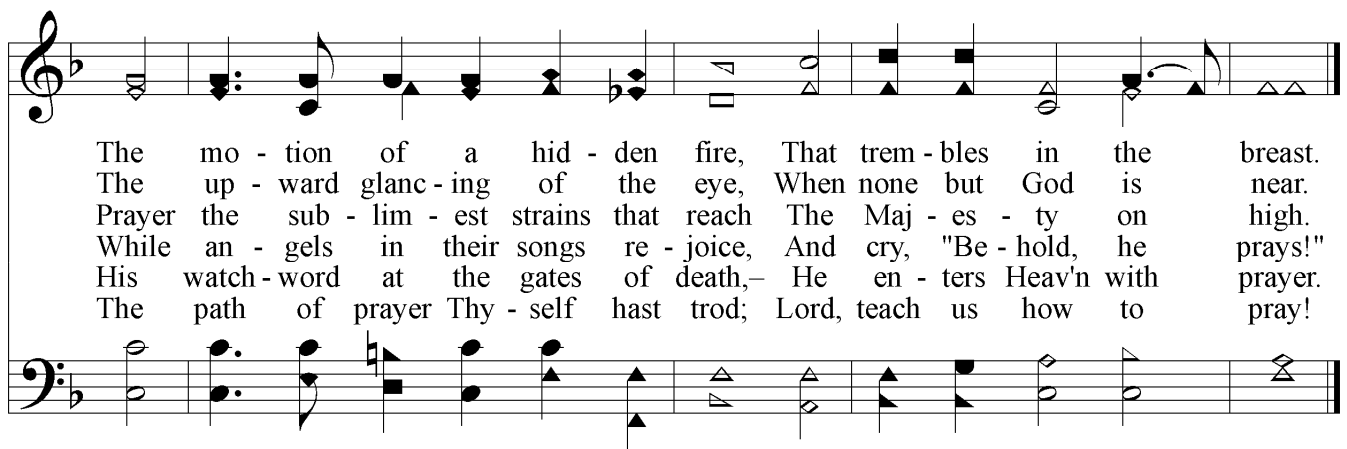
Music: Traditional American Melody, Arr. by Robert G. McCutchan

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 2)

BYEFIELD C. M.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
3. Prayer is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try,  
4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways,  
5. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,  
6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!



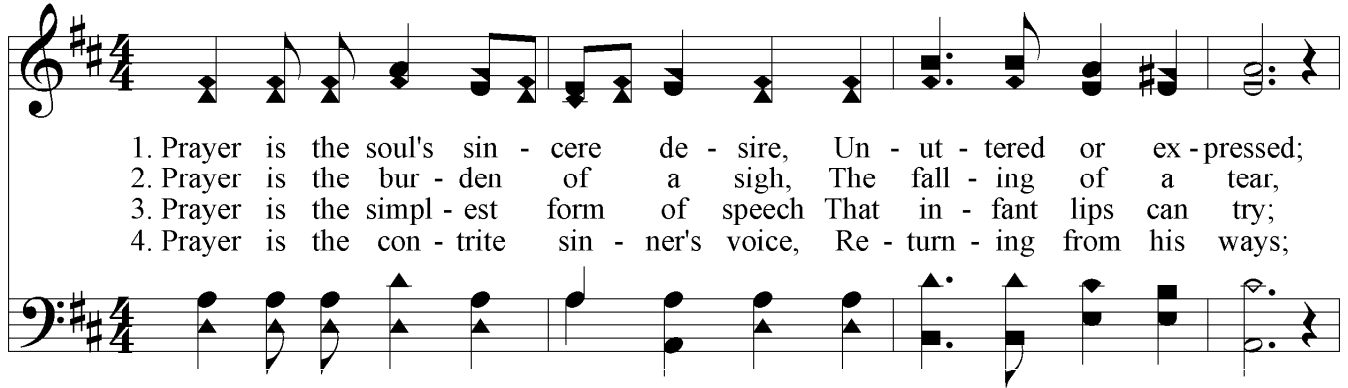
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of the eye, When none but God is near.  
Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"  
His watch - word at the gates of death, - He en - ters Heav'n with prayer.  
The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray!

Words: James Montgomery, 1819

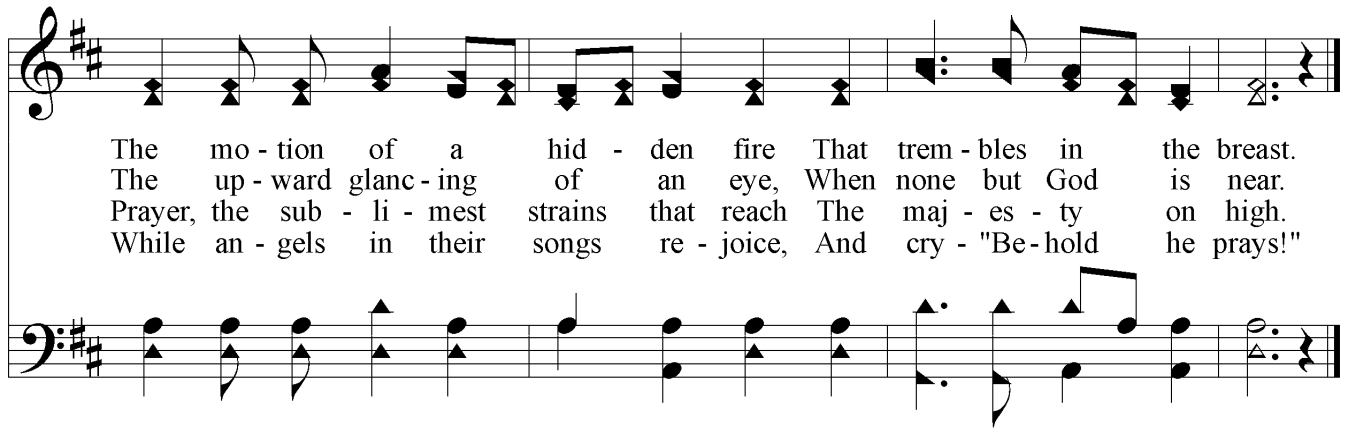
Music: Thomas Hastings, 1843, Har. H. P. Main, 1881

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 3)

NAOMI



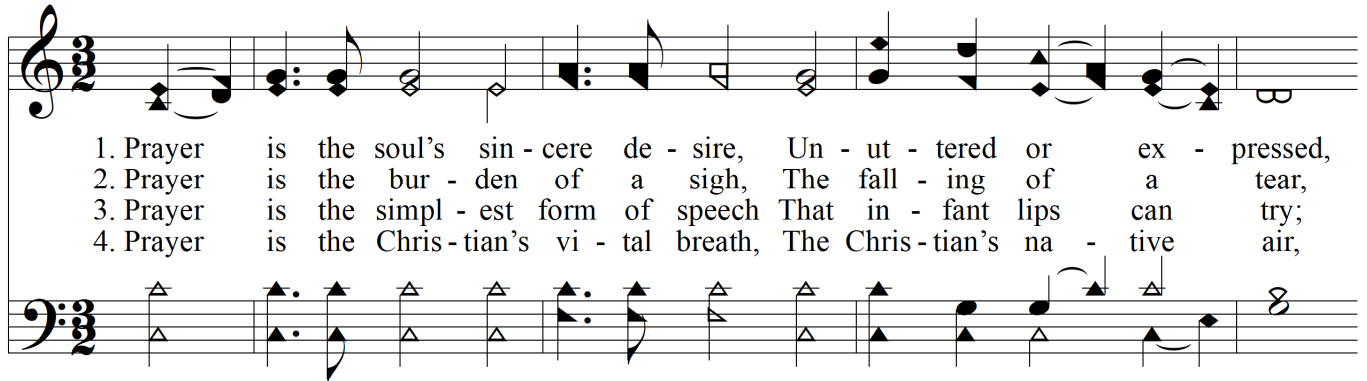
1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
3. Prayer is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;



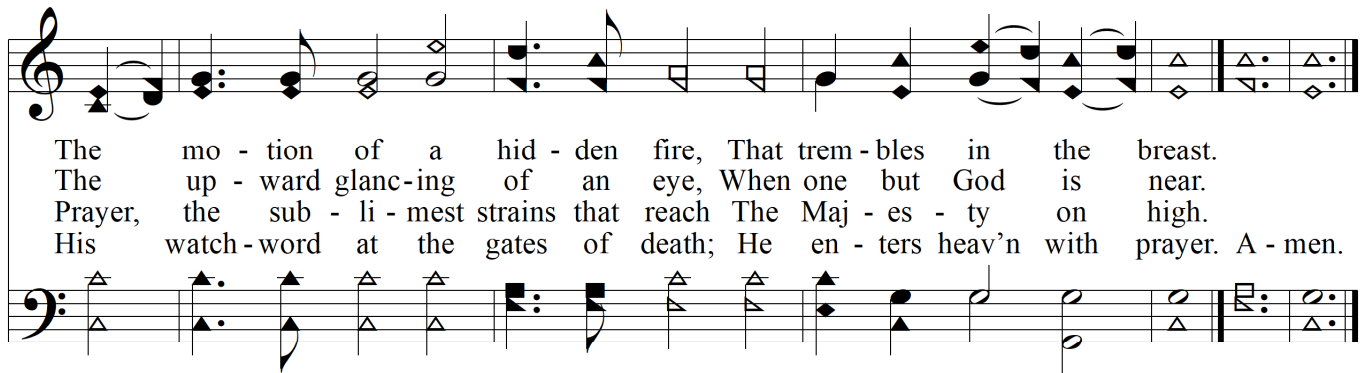
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.  
Prayer, the sub - li - mest strains that reach The maj - es - ty on high.  
While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry - "Be - hold he prays!"

# Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire (Arr. 4)

HEBER C. M.



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed,  
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
3. Prayer is the simpl - est form of speech That in - fant lips can try;  
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When one but God is near.  
Prayer, the sub - li - mest strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
His watch - word at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer. A - men.

Words: James Montgomery (1819)

Music: George Kingsley



# Precious Blessings

*"There shall be showers of blessing." – Eze. 34:26*



1. O the bless - ings we re - ceive, When on Je - sus we be - lieve, And are  
2. Pre - cious bless - ings shall de - scend, When be - fore His throne we bend, And the  
3. When the world is o - ver - come, And its bat - tles fought and won, When we



walk - ing in the Spir - it day by day; When His word is our de - light,  
glo - ry - cloud is rest - ing o'er us there; Ev - 'ry heart with joy is fill'd,  
see our Lord and Sav - ior in the sky; How our hearts will o - ver - flow,



And our path is grow - ing bright, While by faith we learn to trust Him and o - bey.  
Ev - 'ry wave of sor - row still'd, While we feel the hal - low'd bliss of an - swer'd pray'r.  
With the rap - ture we shall know, When we meet Him in His king - dom by and by.



## Chorus



O praise the Lord, for He is good; O praise the  
O praise the Lord, for He is good;



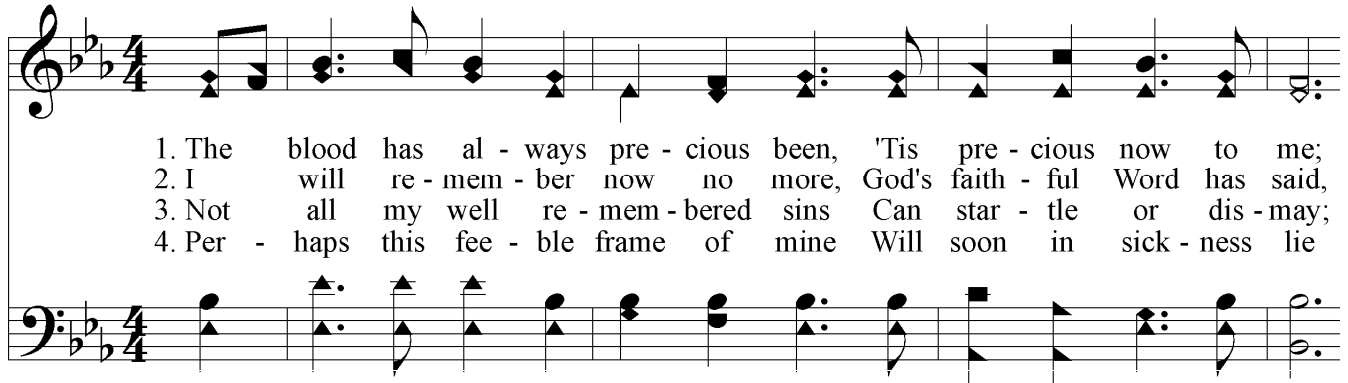
# Precious Blessings

Lord, our God a - bove, For He keeps us ev - 'ry hour,  
O praise the Lord, our God a - bove,

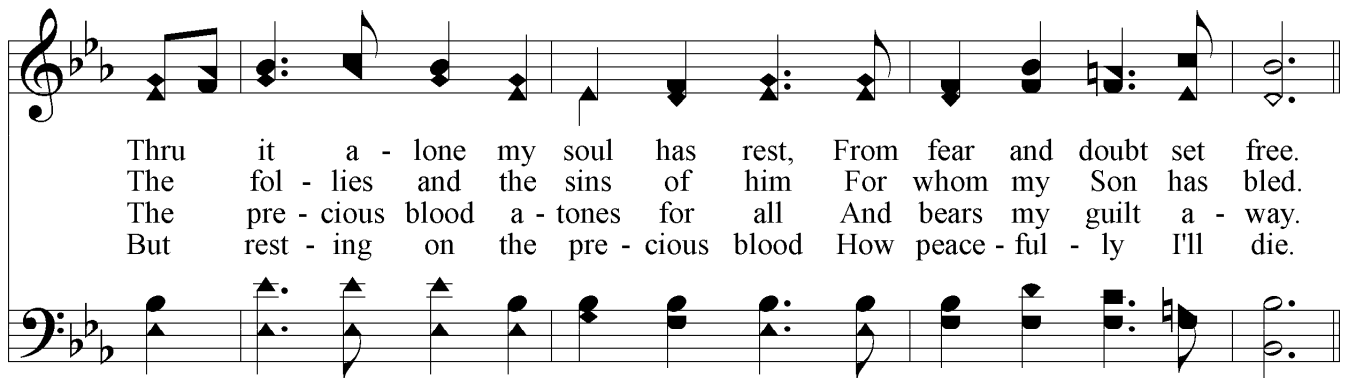
And up - holds us by His pow'r, While we dwell with - in the sun - shine of His love.

The musical score is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. It consists of four systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the third line of lyrics. The third system contains the fourth line of lyrics. The fourth system contains the fifth line of lyrics. The music is written in a style typical of a hymn book, with a treble clef for the upper voice and a bass clef for the lower voice. The lyrics are centered under the corresponding musical lines.

# Precious Blood



1. The blood has al - ways pre - cious been, 'Tis pre - cious now to me;  
2. I will re - mem - ber now no more, God's faith - ful Word has said,  
3. Not all my well re - mem - bered sins Can star - tle or dis - may;  
4. Per - haps this fee - ble frame of mine Will soon in sick - ness lie



Thru it a - lone my soul has rest, From fear and doubt set free.  
The fol - lies and the sins of him For whom my Son has bled.  
The pre - cious blood a - tones for all And bears my guilt a - way.  
But rest - ing on the pre - cious blood How peace - ful - ly I'll die.

## Chorus



Oh, won - drous is the crim - son tide Which from my Sav - ior flowed;



And still in heav'n my song shall be The pre - cious, pre - cious blood.

# Precious Hope

1. Do you know a right - eous cause Whose de - fend - ers are but few,  
2. Haste the cause of right to save, Wait - ing not the lag - gard throng;  
3. Leave the cow - ard ranks be - hind, And the Gid - eon ar - mor wear,  
4. Raise the glo - rious ban - ner high'r, Sound a - far the trum - pet call,

Wait - ing for a help - ing deed That the ear - nest hand may do?  
With a cour - age true and brave Speed the right a - gainst the wrong.  
Trust in God and vic - t'ry find, For - ward go to do and dare.  
Let the zeal of God in - spire Till the con - quered foe shall fall.

## Chorus

Roll the cause a - long! roll the cause a - long!  
my broth - er! my broth - er!

Put your shoul - der to the wheel, Let the world the

# *Precious Hope*

im - pulse feel; Oh, my broth - er, roll the cause a - long!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Precious Hope'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment line in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music is in a common time signature, indicated by a 'C' on the vocal staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# Precious Is The Blood

1 Pet. 1:18-19

1. Naught have I to make my plea, Pre-cious is the cleans - ing blood;  
2. While I wan - dered far in sin, Pre-cious is the cleans - ing blood;  
3. Once in sor - row sin and woe, Pre-cious is the cleans - ing blood;  
4. Till I see my Sav - ior King, Pre-cious is the cleans - ing blood;

But that Je - sus died for me, Oh, pre - cious is the cleans - ing blood.  
Je - sus found and took me in, Oh, pre - cious is the cleans - ing blood.  
Now in paths of peace I go, Oh, pre - cious is the cleans - ing blood.  
Still my soul in joy shall sing, Oh, pre - cious is the cleans - ing blood.

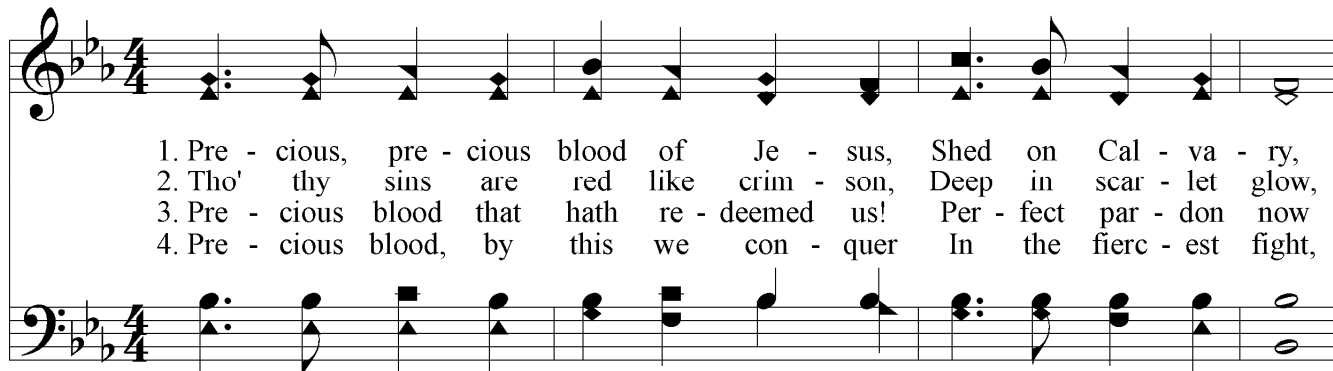
## Chorus

Oh, the cleans - ing now I see, Je - sus shed His blood for me;

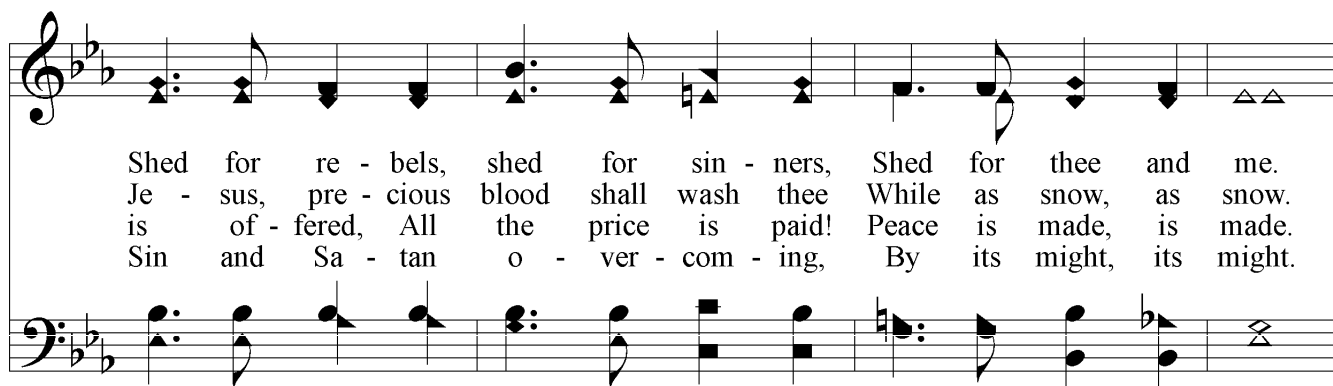
That ap - plied now sets me free, Oh, pre - cious is the cleans - ing blood.

# Precious, Precious Blood Of Jesus

PARDON

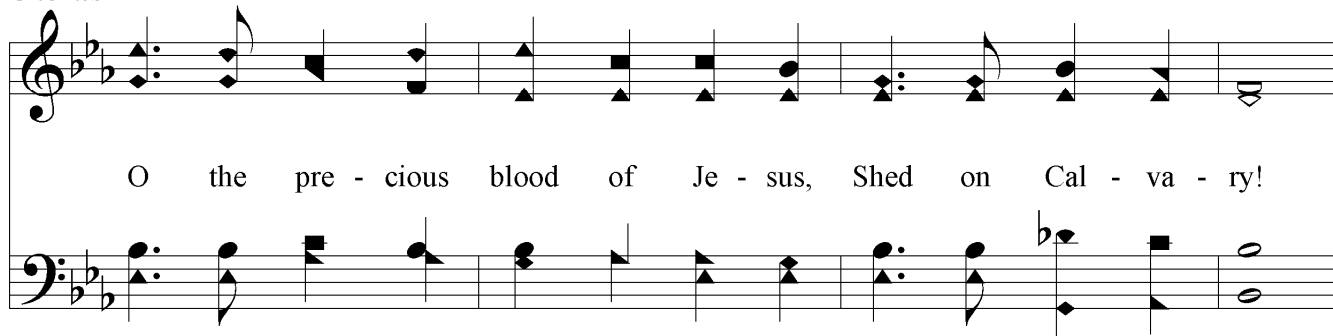


1. Pre - cious, pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Shed on Cal - va - ry,  
2. Tho' thy sins are red like crim - son, Deep in scar - let glow,  
3. Pre - cious blood that hath re - deemed us! Per - fect par - don now  
4. Pre - cious blood, by this we con - quer In the fierc - est fight,

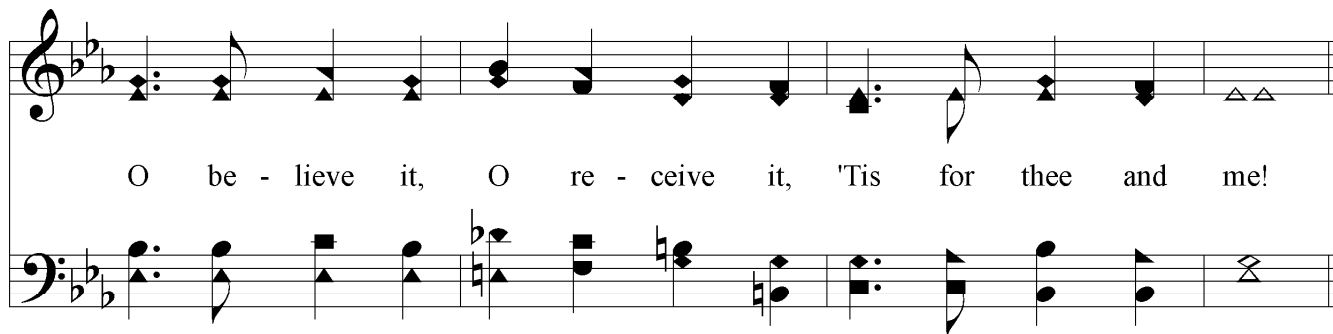


Shed for re - bels, shed for sin - ners, Shed for thee and me.  
Je - sus, pre - cious blood shall wash thee While as snow, as snow.  
is of - fered, All the price is paid! Peace is made, is made.  
Sin and Sa - tan o - ver - com - ing, By its might, its might.

## Chorus



O the pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Shed on Cal - va - ry!



O be - lieve it, O re - ceive it, 'Tis for thee and me!

# Precious Promise

1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er by,  
2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,  
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per - ished, In the grave of years gone by,  
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."  
Hear thy trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

## Chorus

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with mine eyes.



# Precious Words (Precious Forever)

1. Pre - cious for - ev - er! O won - der - ful words, Teach me the  
 2. Free - ly He of - fers their prom - ise to all, "Come un - to  
 3. Wouldst thou re - fuse the sweet sol - ace he gives, In the mid-

path - way of du - ty; Lead me be - side the still wa - ters of life,  
 me who - so - ev - er," Sin - ners op - pressed with a bur - den of woe,  
 night of Thy sor - row? Wouldst thou go on in the dark - ness of sin,

*Fine Chorus*

Flow - ing thru val - leys of beau - ty.  
 Drink of the boun - ti - ful riv - er. Pre - cious for - ev - er to you and to me,  
 Long - ing for no bright to - mor - row?

*D.S.*—Heal - ing the hearts that are bro - ken!

*D.S. al Fine*

Words that our Sav - ior has spo - ken, Bear - ing sal - va - tion far o - ver the sea,

# Prepare To Meet Thy God

1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand-'ring from the fold of God?  
 2. Why so tho't-less are you stand - ing While the fleet - ing years go by,  
 3. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre - pare to meet thy God.  
 And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre - pare to meet thy God.  
 Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God.

## Chorus

Care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your  
 O care-less soul, heed the warn-ing,

life will soon be gone; O how sad to  
 will soon be gone, O yes your life will soon be gone; to face the judg-ment

face the judg-ment, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.  
 O how sad to face the judg-ment, Un - pre - pared to meet thy God.

# Prepare Ye The Way Of The Lord

*Animato*

1. A voice thru the world is sound-ing, From God by His Spir - it and word,  
 2. Re - pent! 'tis a cry of warn - ing, Give heed! 'tis the word of the Lord,  
 3. Bring forth from your earth - ly treas - ure, The best which your la - bor has stored,

Pro - claim - ing in tones re - sound - ing, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.  
 Re - pent! e'er the judg - ment morn - ing, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.  
 Bring forth all the tithes with pleas - ure, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord.

*Chorus*

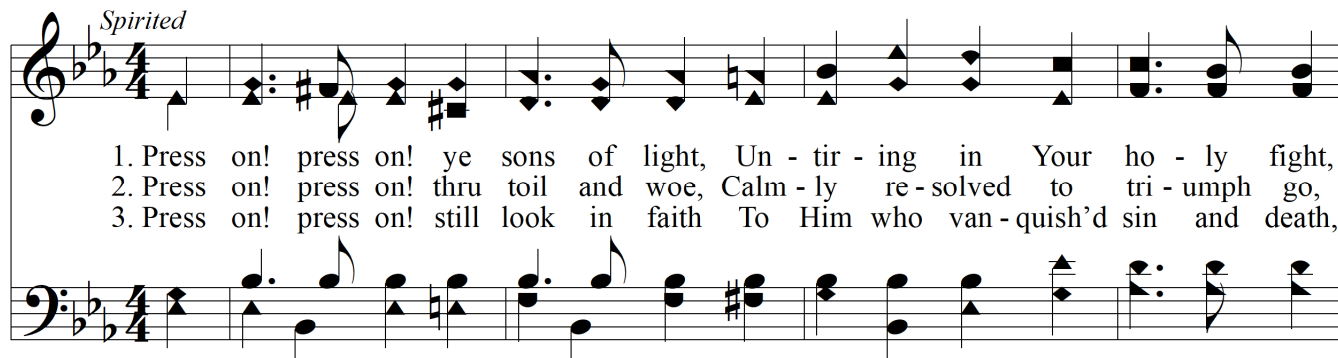
Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord, Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord,  
 Lord, of the Lord, Lord, of the Lord,

Make straight in the de - sert, Make straight in the de - sert, A high - way for our God.

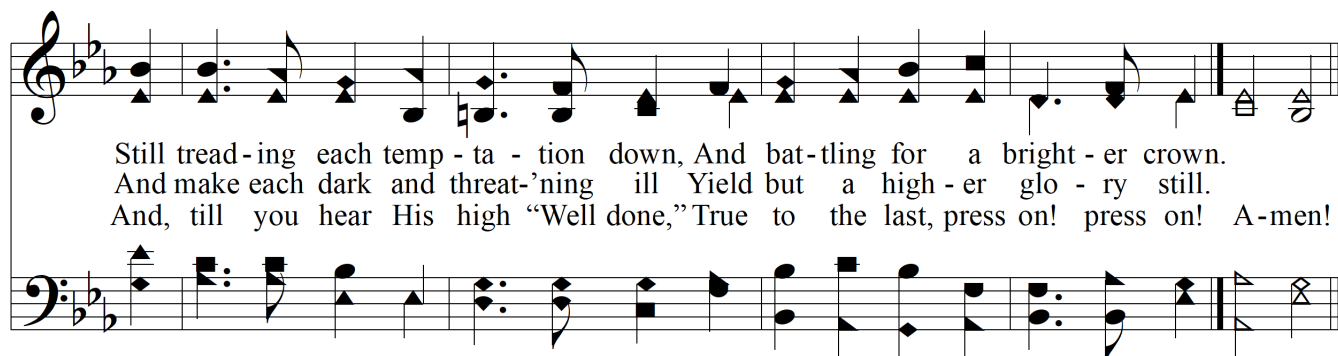
# Press On, Press On, Ye Sons Of Light

REDHEAD No. 76, Six 7s

*Spirited*



1. Press on! press on! ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in Your ho - ly fight,  
2. Press on! press on! thru toil and woe, Calm - ly re - solved to tri - umph go,  
3. Press on! press on! still look in faith To Him who van - quish'd sin and death,



Still tread - ing each temp - ta - tion down, And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.  
And make each dark and threat - 'ning ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.  
And, till you hear His high "Well done," True to the last, press on! press on! A - men!

# Press Onward!

1. Press on - ward, oh, Chris - tian, and leave not the race, You must val - iant - ly  
2. The tempt - er may smile as an an - gel of light, While he tempts you a -  
3. Your sor - rows and tri - als may now weigh you down; But you must bear the

fight ere you see God's face; He's prom - ised to give you His grace, day by day;  
way from the paths of right; Our Sav - ior was tempt - ed, but bade Sa - tan flee,  
Cross if you'd wear the Crown; The wea - ry and lad - en who come to the Lord,

*Chorus*

So ask Him for help, and go on your way.  
And brought free sal - va - tion for you and me. Sing then, sing then,  
Find rest, this we know from His Ho - ly Word.

sing as on you go, Joy - ful, joy - ful jour - ney here be - low; The way may be

toil - some while here you a - bide, - But, oh, there is rest on the oth - er side.

# Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory

1. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry! What tho' the way be steep!  
2. True fel - low - ship in Je - sus, Have they who love His name;  
3. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry, His pal - ace is your goal;

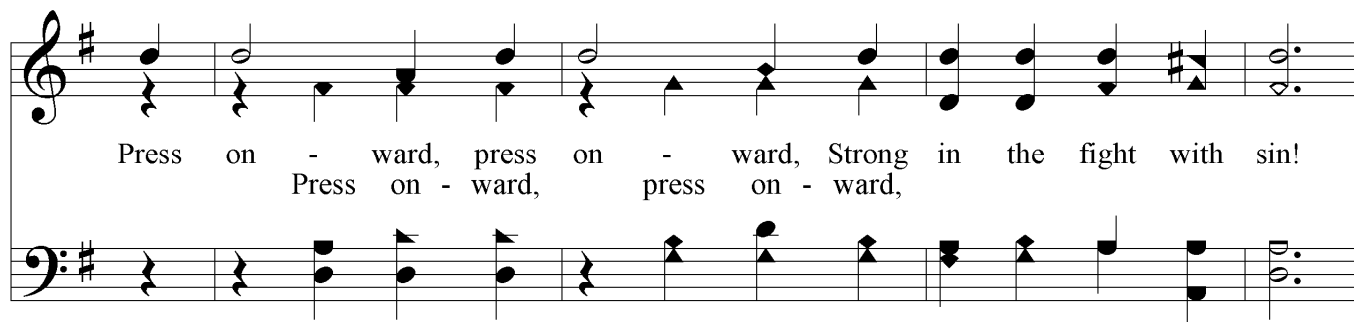
Your Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing arms Will sure - ly save and keep;  
They sing His all - a - bound - ing grace, His might - y love pro - claim.  
Let songs of joy and shouts of praise Re - vive the droop - ing soul.

An - gel - ic guards sur - round you, Sweet voic - es urge you on;  
To - geth - er let us fol - low His foot - steps left be - low;  
The gold - en bells of E - den, In chimes of glad - ness ring;

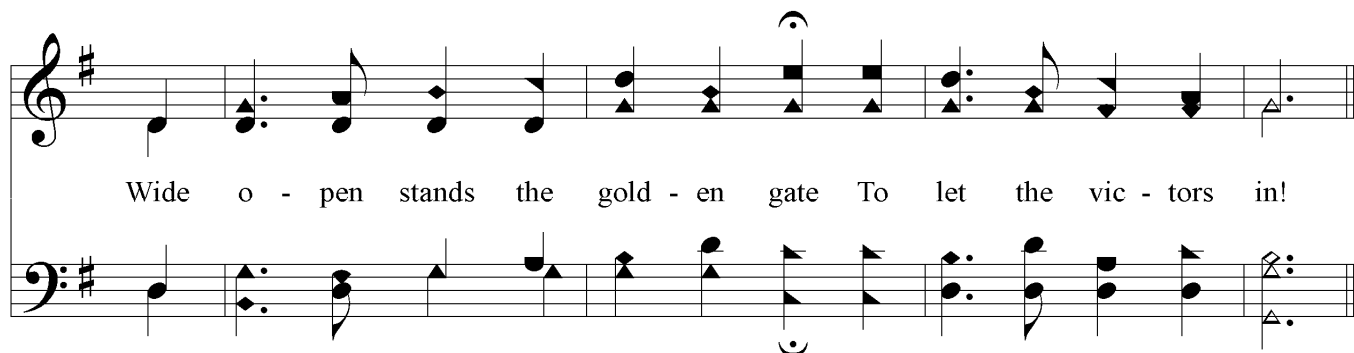
In nev - er fail - ing ar - mor clad, The vic - t'ry will be won.  
His gen - tle smile, His word of cheer, Will keep the heart a - glow.  
Press on - ward till in robes of white You stand be - fore the King.

# *Press Onward, Heirs Of Glory*

## *Chorus*

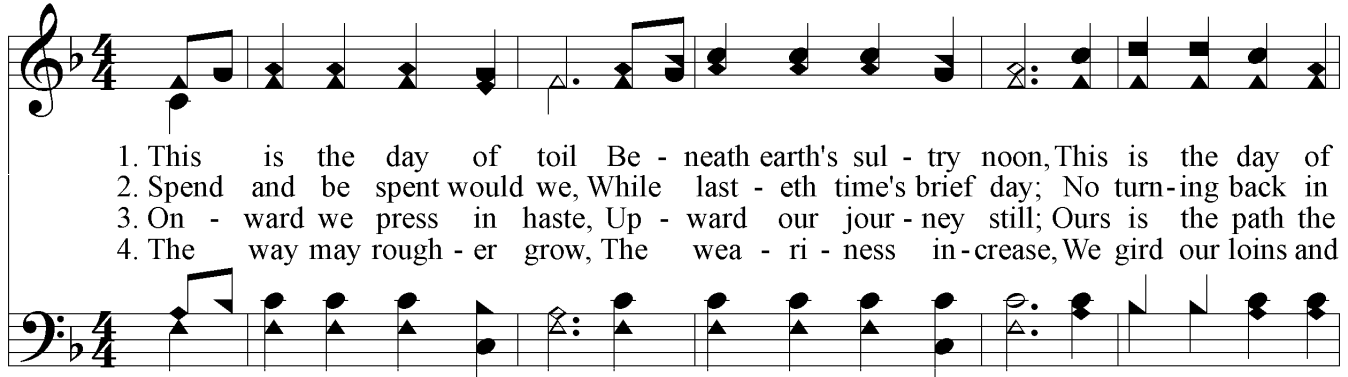


Press on - ward, press on - ward, Strong in the fight with sin!  
Press on - ward, press on - ward,



Wide o - pen stands the gold - en gate To let the vic - tors in!

# Pressing On



1. This is the day of toil Be - neath earth's sul - try noon, This is the day of  
2. Spend and be spent would we, While last - eth time's brief day; No turn - ing back in  
3. On - ward we press in haste, Up - ward our jour - ney still; Ours is the path the  
4. The way may rough - er grow, The wea - ri - ness in - crease, We gird our loins and

## Chorus



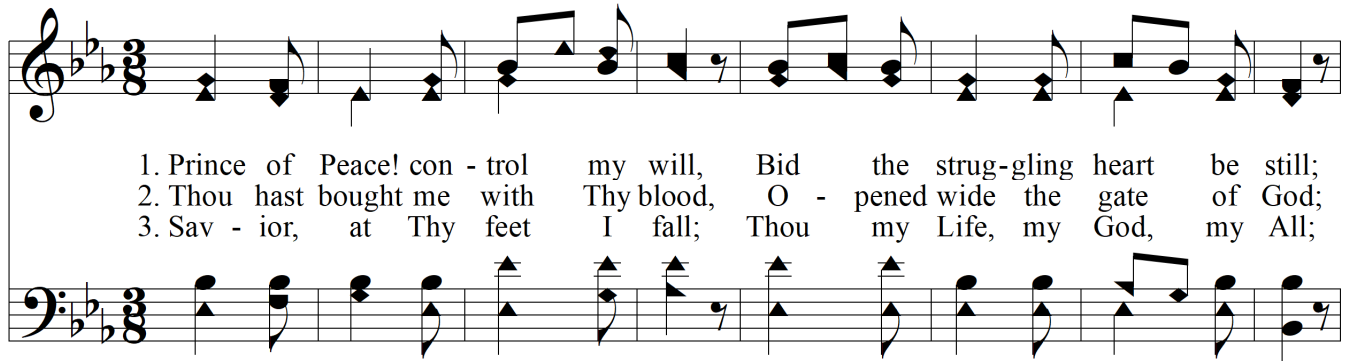
ser - vice true, But rest - ing com - eth soon.  
cow - ard fear, No lin - g'ring by the way. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Mas - ter trod Thru good re - port and ill.  
has - ten on, - The end, the end is peace.



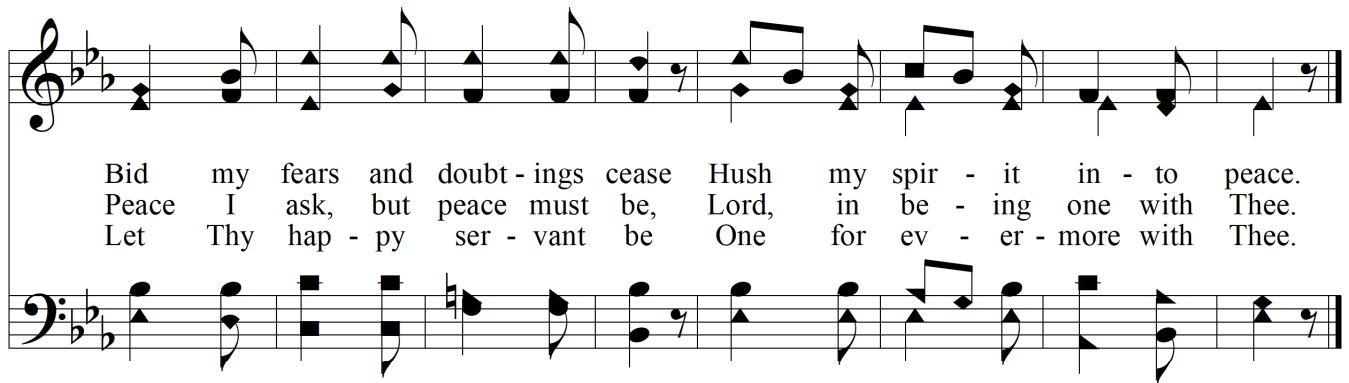
There re - mains a rest for us. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! There re - mains a rest for us.



# Prince Of Peace! Control My Will (3 vs.)



1. Prince of Peace! con - trol my will, Bid the strug-gling heart be still;  
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;  
3. Sav - ior, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my Life, my God, my All;



Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease Hush my spir - it in - to peace.  
Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.  
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be One for ev - er - more with Thee.

# Prince Of Peace! Control My Will (4 vs.)



1. Prince of Peace! con - trol my will, Bid the strug - gling heart be still;  
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;  
3. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;  
4. Sav - ior, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my Life, my God, my All;

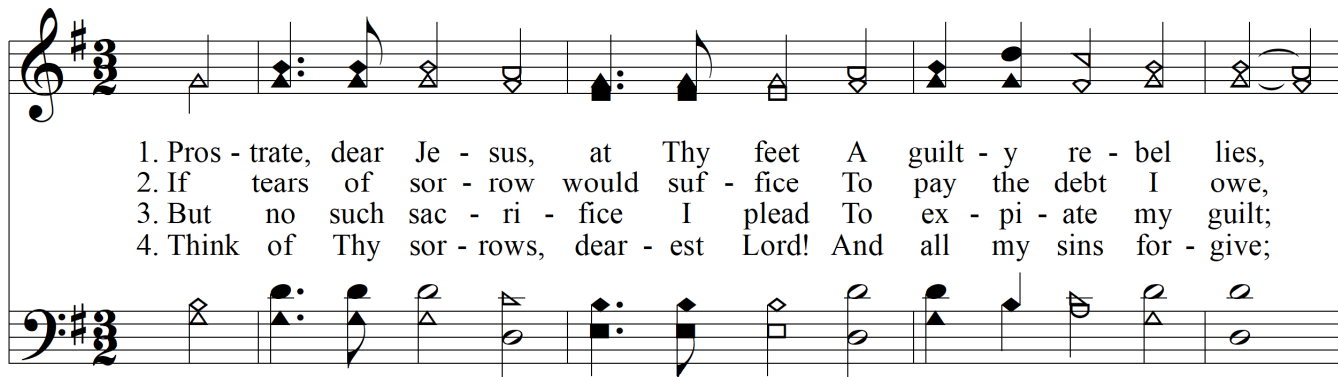


Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease Hush my spir - it in - to peace.  
Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.  
Chase these doubt - ings from my heart; Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.  
Let Thy hap - py ser - vant be One for ev - er - more with Thee.

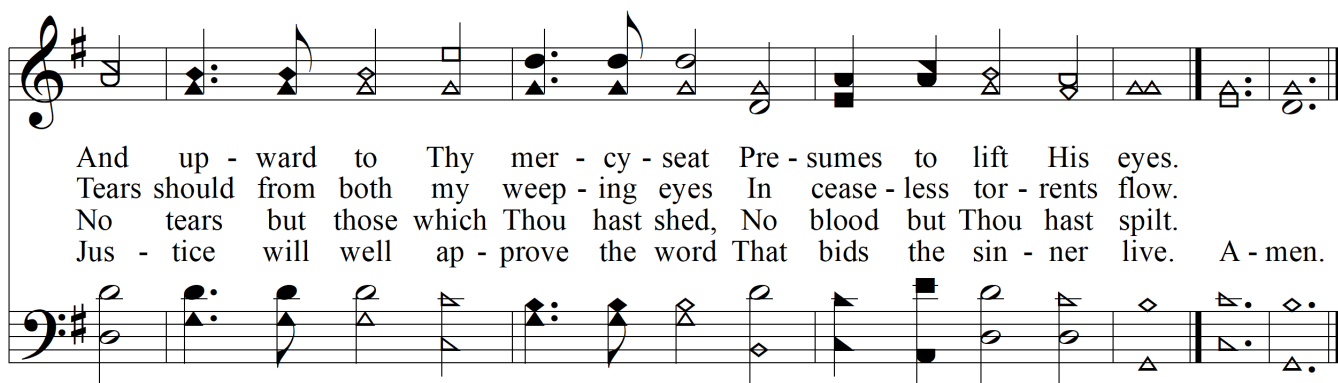


# Prostrate, Dear Jesus, At Thy Feet

ARLINGTON C. M.



1. Pros - trate, dear Je - sus, at Thy feet A guilt - y re - bel lies,  
2. If tears of sor - row would suf - fice To pay the debt I owe,  
3. But no such sac - ri - fice I plead To ex - pi - ate my guilt;  
4. Think of Thy sor - rows, dear - est Lord! And all my sins for - give;



And up - ward to Thy mer - cy - seat Pre - sumes to lift His eyes.  
Tears should from both my weep - ing eyes In cease - less tor - rents flow.  
No tears but those which Thou hast shed, No blood but Thou hast spilt.  
Jus - tice will well ap - prove the word That bids the sin - ner live. A - men.

# Pull For The Shore

*Unison*

1. Light in the dark - ness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the foam - ing  
2. Trust in the life - boat, sail - or, all else will fail, Strong - er the surg - es  
3. Bright gleams the morn - ing, sail - or, up lift the eye; Clouds and dark - ness dis -

bil - lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,  
dash and fierc - er the gale, Heed not the storm - y winds, tho'  
ap - p'aring, glo - ry is nigh! Safe in the life - boat, sail - or,

now al - most o'er, Safe with - in the life - boat, sail - or, pull for the shore.  
loud - ly they roar; Watch the "bright and morn - ing star," and pull for the shore.  
sing ev - er - more; "Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!" pull for the shore.

*Chorus*

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore!

Heed not the roll - ing waves, but bend to the oar;

## *Pull For The Shore*

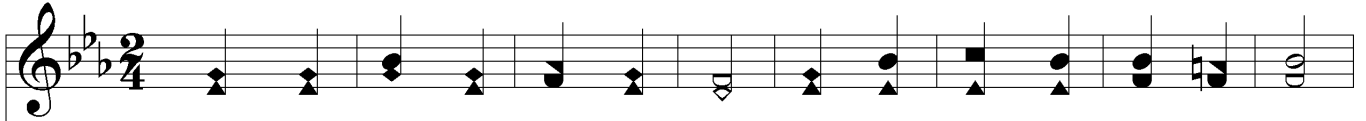
Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

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

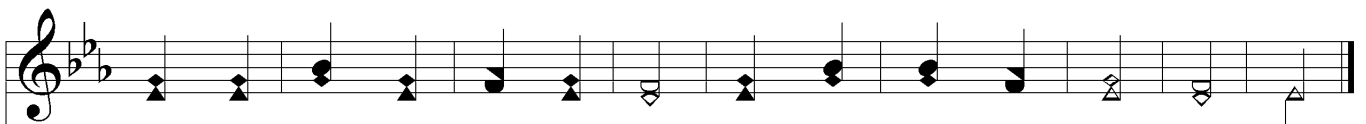
Leave the poor old strand - ed wreck, and pull for the shore.

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 contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a bass line of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

# Pumroy 7s



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;  
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;  
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;  
4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford:  
5. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;  
6. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gra - cious God, and kind;



O do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
Lord, we know not how to go Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.  
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.  
Those that are cast down lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.  
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee.



# Pure As The Streamlet

1. Thank God for the foun-tains, the life - giv - ing rills That spring, pure as  
2. Thank God for the vine-yards that smile in the sun, For au - tumn's full  
3. Our Fa - ther knows well what His chil - dren should drink, And gives us much  
4. In paths true and ho - ly, Lord, may we be led, Thru - out the wide

crys - tal, a - mong the green hills; They bring to the val - leys re -  
gar - ners, when har - vest is done; O turn not to poi - son God's  
more than we ask or can think; A - way, then, a - way with the  
world may Thy king - dom be spread; All e - vil en - tice - ments our

fresh - ment and wealth, They rip - ple with glad - ness, they spar - kle with health.  
beau - ti - ful fruit, De - file not His boun - ty with sin's bit - ter root.  
sin - curs - ed bowl! A - way with the liq - uor that poi - sons the soul.  
hearts would dis - own, A - thirst for the riv - er that flows from the throne.

## Chorus

Mur - mur - ing rills Hear their sweet mu - sic a - mong the green hills;  
Mur - mur - ing rills, mur - mur - ing rills,

## Pure As The Streamlet

Keep, bless-ed Sav-ior, our souls Pure as the stream as it rolls.  
Keep, bless-ed Sav-ior, our lips and our souls

Thank God for the foun-tains, the life-giv-ing rills That spring, pure as

crys-tal, a-mong the green hills; They bring to the val-leys re-

fresh-ment and wealth, They rip-ple with glad-ness, they spar-kle with health.



# Purer In Heart, O God

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de -  
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to  
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,  
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,  
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

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 bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the staves.

# Purer Yet And Purer (Arr. 1)

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and  
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and

dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing  
sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,  
near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these ear - nest long - ings,

God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
To His will re - signed; And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
Swell with - in my breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

# Purer Yet And Purer (Arr. 2)

VON GOETHE



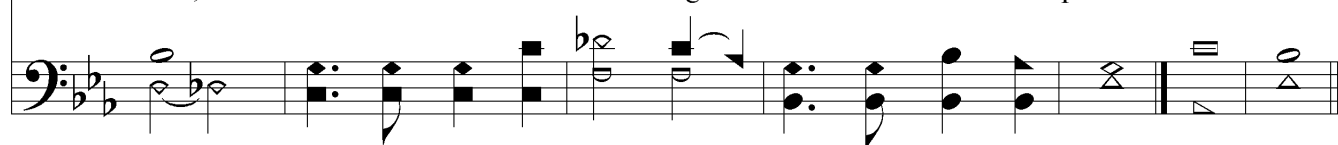
1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hours of pain; Sur - er yet and  
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and  
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and



dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a  
sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - fring still and do - ing, To His will re -  
near - er, Ris - ing to the light, - Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may  
firm - er Step as I go on. Oft these ear - nest long - ings, Swell with - in my



fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
sign'd; And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.  
breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.



# Purer Yet, And Purer (Arr. 3)

*"Blessed are the pure in heart." – Matt. 5:8*

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain,  
3. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward press,

Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;  
Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;  
Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I pro - gress;

Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear,  
Suf - fring still and do - ing, To his will re - signed,  
High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
Near - er yet and near - er, Ris - ing to the light.

# Purer Yet And Purer (Arr. 4)

MARY MAGDALENE 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5

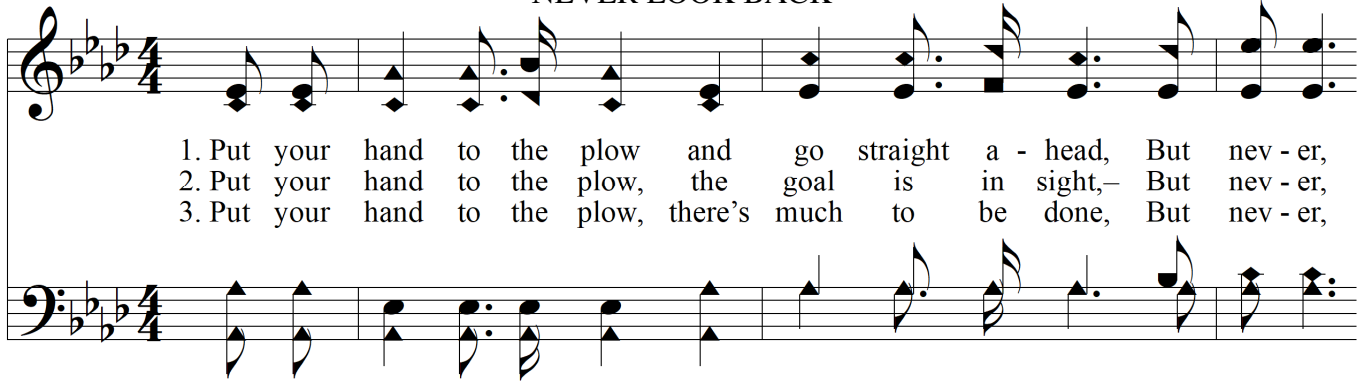
1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and  
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and  
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with -  
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fring still and do - ing, To His  
near - er Ris - ing to the light - Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my  
firm - er Step as I go on; Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with -

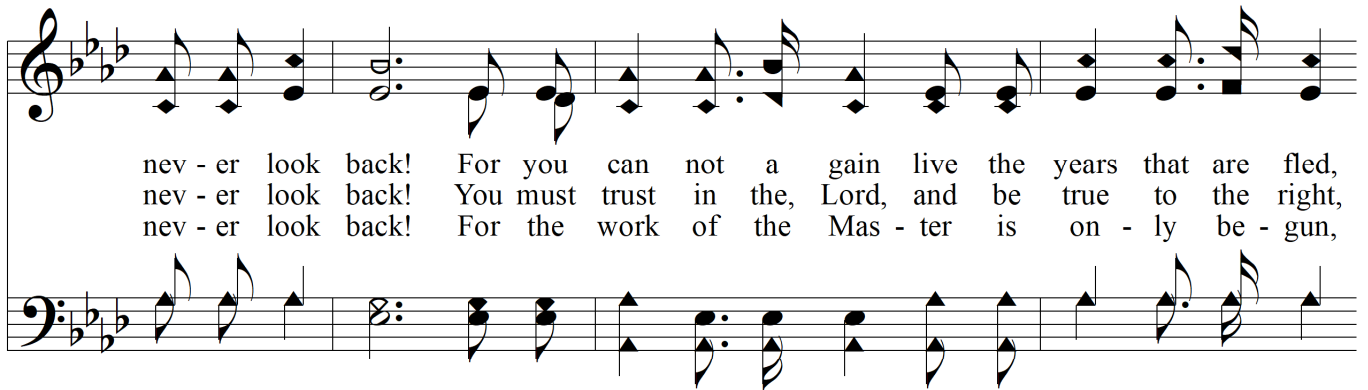
out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.  
in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

# Put Your Hand To The Plow

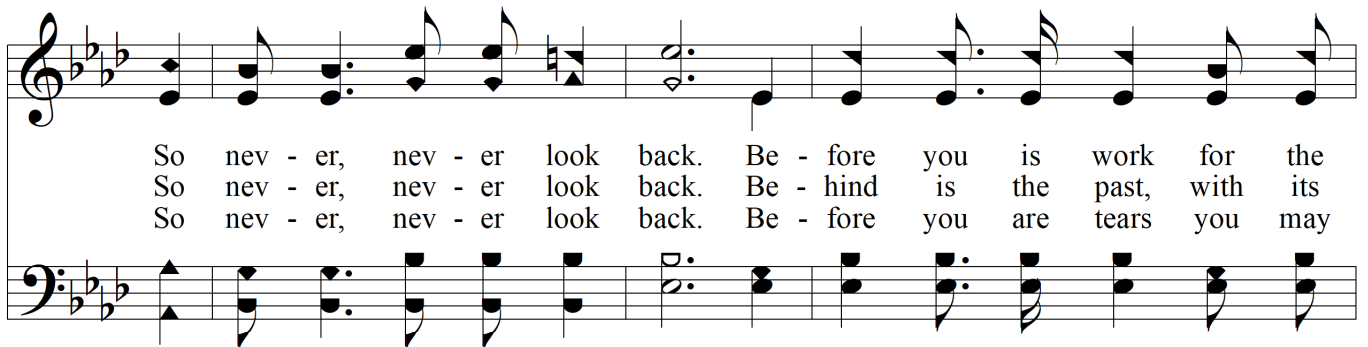
NEVER LOOK BACK



1. Put your hand to the plow and go straight a - head, But nev - er,  
2. Put your hand to the plow, the goal is in sight, - But nev - er,  
3. Put your hand to the plow, there's much to be done, But nev - er,



nev - er look back! For you can not a gain live the years that are fled,  
nev - er look back! You must trust in the, Lord, and be true to the right,  
nev - er look back! For the work of the Mas - ter is on - ly be - gun,



So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you is work for the  
So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - hind is the past, with its  
So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you are tears you may



Cru - ci - fied One, Be - fore you is rest when your day's work is done; Be -  
sin and de - spair; Be - hind are the years, filled with sor - row and care; Be -  
help wipe a - way; Be - fore you are hearts filled with doubt and dis - may; Go,

## Put Your Hand To The Plow

fore you a crown, when the race you have run, So nev - er, nev - er look back.  
fore you is life in that coun - try so fair, Then nev - er, nev - er look back.  
point them to Je - sus and help on the way, But nev - er, nev - er look back.

The first system of music consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4.

### Chorus

Nev - er, no, nev - er look back! Nev - er, no, nev - er look back!  
Nev - er look back, Nev - er look back,

The chorus section features a treble clef staff with a vocal line and a bass clef staff with piano accompaniment. The treble staff includes a long note with a fermata. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

If a crown you would wear, There's a cross you must bear, So nev - er, nev - er look back!

The final system of music includes a treble clef staff with a vocal line and a bass clef staff with piano accompaniment. The treble staff ends with a fermata over the final note. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.