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Catalog

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Normal Notation

Hymn Count: 23

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Under His Care

1. God will take care of you all thru the day; He who has loved you so
 2. God will take care of you all thru the night; Hold - ing thy hand, He so
 3. God will take care of you all thru the year; Crown - ing each day with His

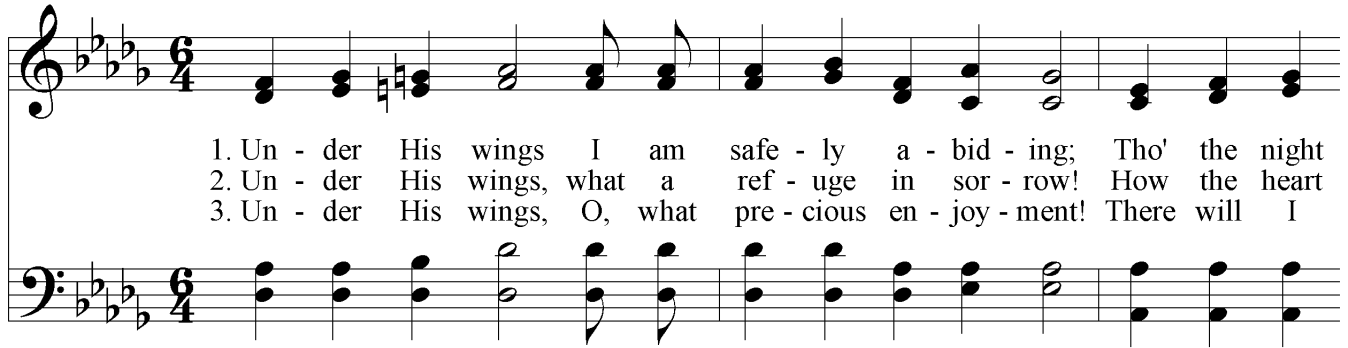
keeps you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,
 ten - der - ly keeps; Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light;
 kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings and shield - ing from fear,

Chorus

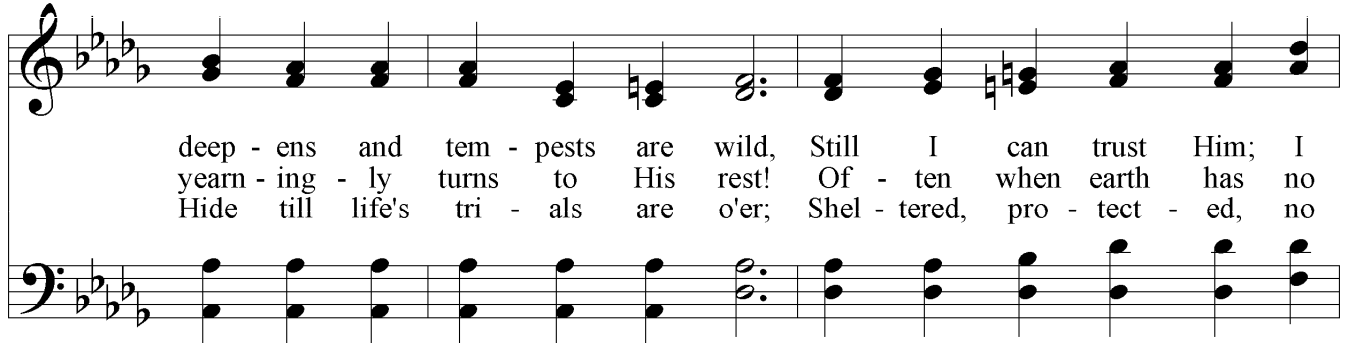
He will be with you and watch - ing you still. Un - der His care,
 He nev - er slum - bers and He nev - er sleeps. Un - der His
 Lead - ing you on to that bright home a - bove. Un - der His

Un - der His care, Safe - ly I'm dwell - ing while un - der His care.
 care, His care,

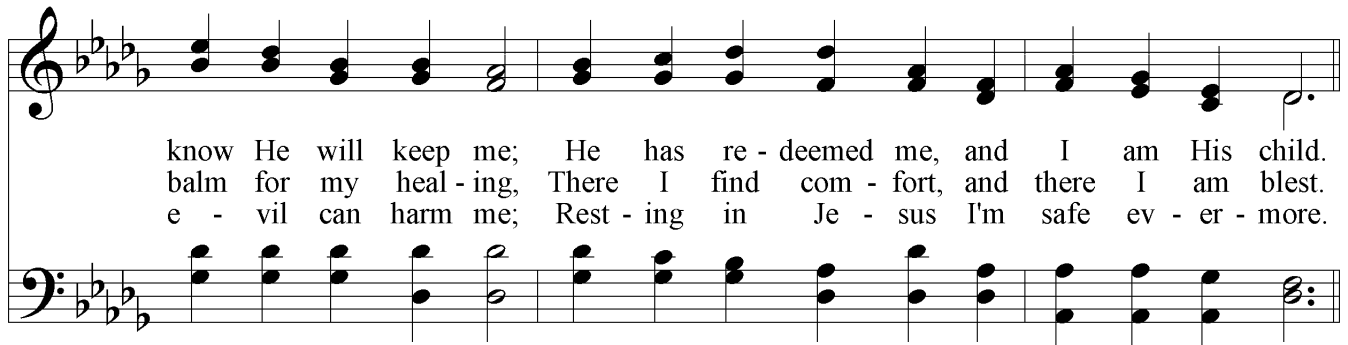
Under His Wings



1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O, what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

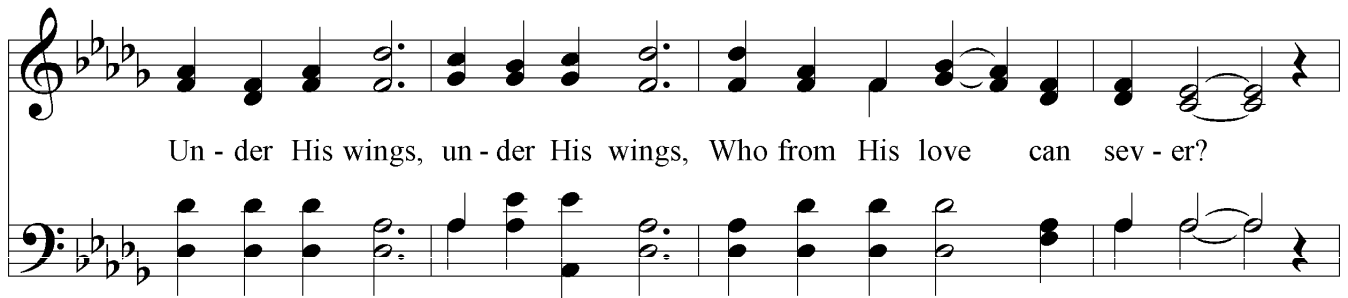


deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Of - ten when earth has no
Hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no



know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Chorus



Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?



Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

Under The Banner

G

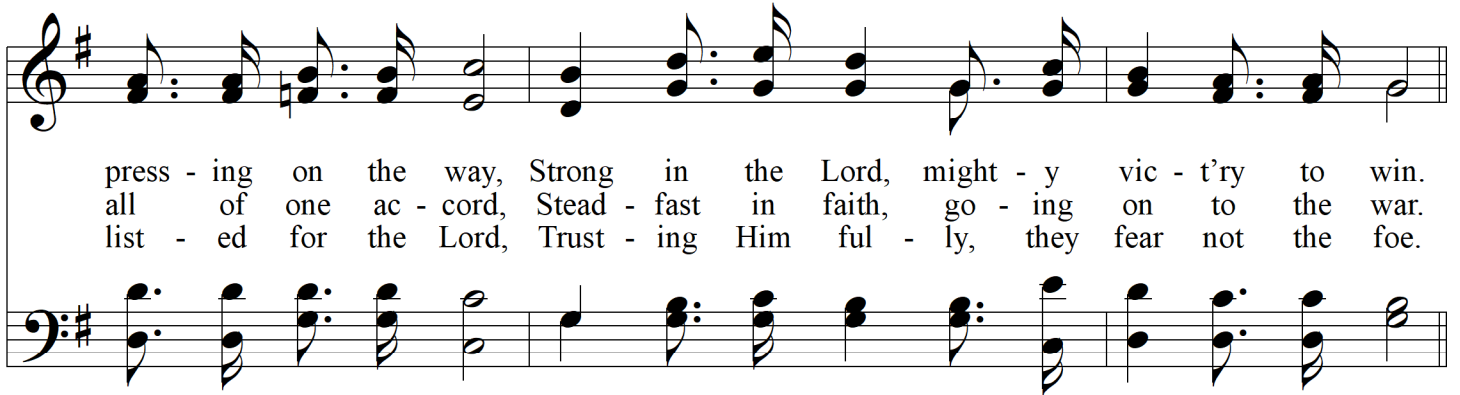
Martial



1. Un - der the ban - ner of King Im - man - u - el, See the host
2. Where saints have trod see the ar - my of the King, On they march,
3. Hail! Chris - tian ar - my, re - joic - ing on the way, See them march,

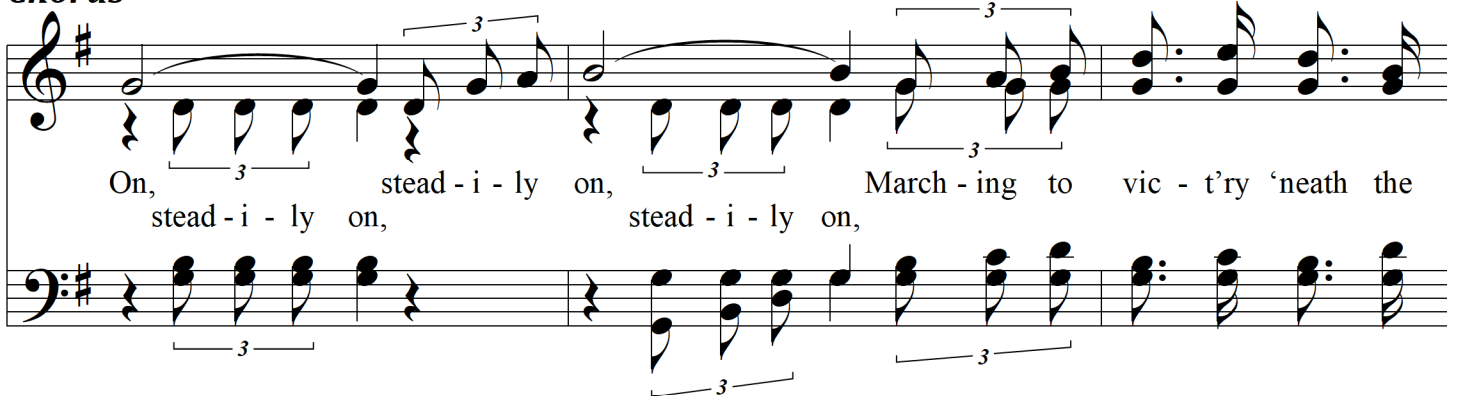


stead - i - ly march, 'gainst the ranks of sin; With loy - al hearts they are
stead - i - ly march, Je - sus goes be - fore; Firm is their step, they are
stead - i - ly march, sing - ing as they go; Faith - ful - ly serv - ing, en -



press - ing on the way, Strong in the Lord, might - y vic - t'ry to win.
all of one ac - cord, Stead - fast in faith, go - ing on to the war.
list - ed for the Lord, Trust - ing Him ful - ly, they fear not the foe.

Chorus



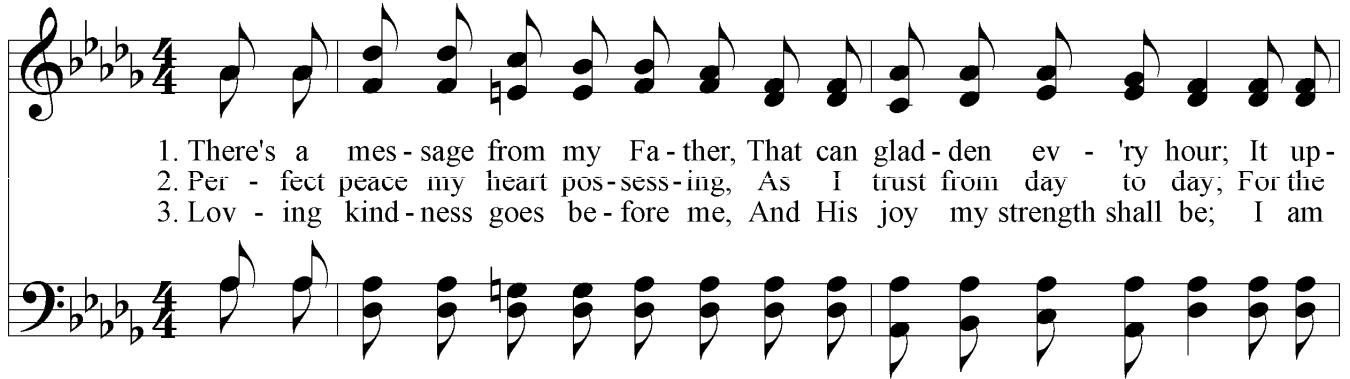
On, stead - i - ly on, March - ing to vic - t'ry 'neath the
stead - i - ly on, stead - i - ly on,

Under The Banner

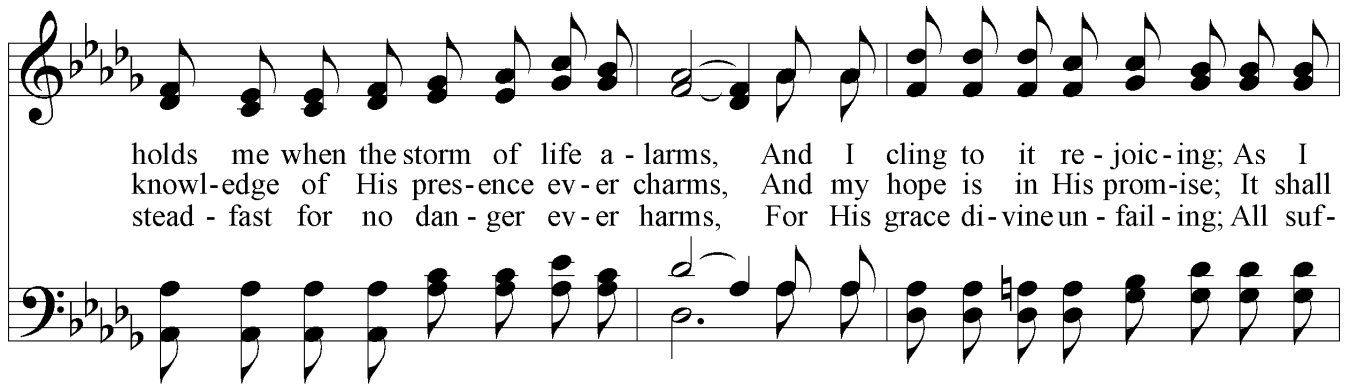
ban - ner of Je - ho - vah; On, stead - i - ly on, stead - i - ly on, on, March - ing to vic - t'ry 'neath the ban - ner of the King. stead - i - ly on,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "ban - ner of Je - ho - vah; On, stead - i - ly on, stead - i - ly on, on, March - ing to vic - t'ry 'neath the ban - ner of the King. stead - i - ly on,". The score includes several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' above or below a bracket) and a long melodic line in the first system. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Underneath Me Are The Everlasting Arms



1. There's a mes - sage from my Fa - ther, That can glad - den ev - 'ry hour; It up -
2. Per - fect peace my heart pos - sess - ing, As I trust from day to day; For the
3. Lov - ing kind - ness goes be - fore me, And His joy my strength shall be; I am



holds me when the storm of life a - larms, And I cling to it re - joic - ing; As I
knowl - edge of His pres - ence ev - er charms, And my hope is in His prom - ise; It shall
stead - fast for no dan - ger ev - er harms, For His grace di - vine un - fail - ing; All suf -



trust His might - y pow'r,
be my strength and stay, Un - der - neath me are the ev - er - last - ing arms,
fi - cient is for me,

Chorus



Un - der - neath me are the ev - er - last - ing arms, They up - hold me, they en -
His arms, They up - hold me,

Underneath Me Are The Everlasting Arms

fold me, I am stead - fast, for no dan - ger ev - er
they en - fold me,

Rit. e dim...

harms, Un - der - neath me are the ev - er - last - ing arms.
ev - er harms,

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Underneath Me Are The Everlasting Arms'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the lyrics: 'fold me, I am stead - fast, for no dan - ger ev - er they en - fold me,'. The second system begins with the instruction 'Rit. e dim...' and contains the lyrics: 'harms, Un - der - neath me are the ev - er - last - ing arms. ev - er harms,'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords that support the vocal melody.

Unsearchable Riches



1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ!— Wealth that can nev - er be told;—
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who shall their great-ness de - clare!
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who would not glad - ly en - dure



Rich - es ex - haust-less of mer - cy and grace, Pre - cious, more pre - cious than gold!
Jew - els whose lus - ter our lives may a - dorn, Pearls that the poor - est may wear.
Tri - als, af - flic-tions, and cross - es on earth, Rich - es like these to se - cure!



Chorus



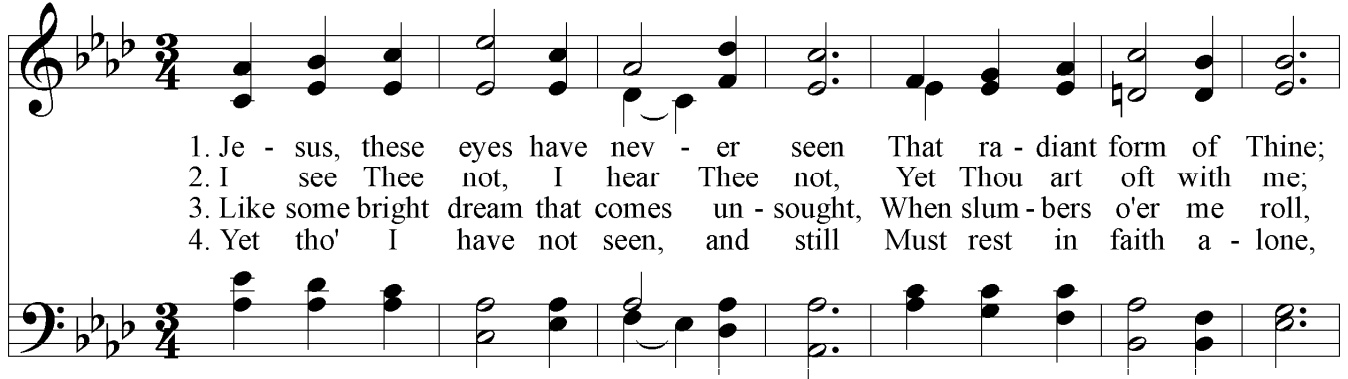
Pre - cious, more pre - cious;— Wealth that can nev - er be told;



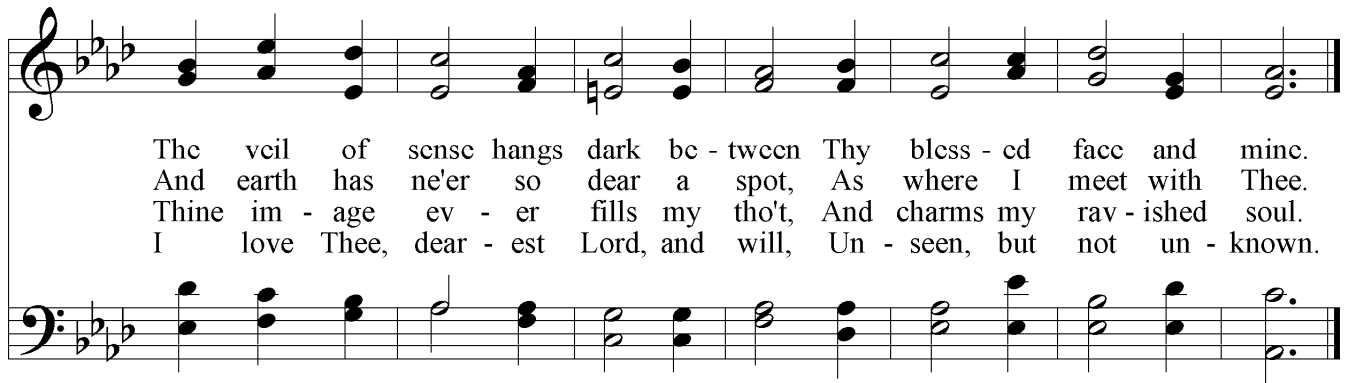
O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ! Pre-cious, more pre - cious than gold.



Unseen, But Known



1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet Thou art oft with me;
3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought, When slum - bers o'er me roll,
4. Yet tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,



The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.
And earth has ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.
Thine im - age ev - er fills my tho't, And charms my rav - ished soul.
I love Thee, dear - est Lord, and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.

1. I cling to my Sav - ior's dear hand all the way That
 2. Oh, sweet - er each hour are His whis - pers to me, And
 3. I walk in the light of His glo - ry di - vine, And
 4. Thru sun - shine and shad - ow, till death I will cling To

close to His side I may be; For dear - er He grows to my
 bright - er each mo - ment His smile; More love in His eyes ev - 'ry
 heed not the thorns that I meet; The hand of the Cru - ci - fied
 Him who has suf - fered for me; The won - der - ful love of my

heart ev - 'ry day, Un - speak - a - bly pre - cious is He.
 hour I can see, For dear - er He grows all the while.
 One is in mine, He guid - eth my wan - der - ing feet.
 heav - en - ly King My song thru the ag - es shall be.

Chorus

Un-speak - a - bly pre - cious is He Un-speak - a - bly pre - cious to me;
 Je - sus to me, you and to me;

Unspeakably Precious Is He

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Unspeakably Precious Is He". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The final measure of the melody is marked with "Rall..." and features a long note with a fermata. The lyrics end with "Je-sus to me."

Rall...

His life for my life He gave on the tree: Un-speak - a - bly pre - cious is He.
Je - sus to me.

Unspeakably Precious Is He (Arr. 2)

E♭

1. I have a dear Sav - ior, the best of my friends; No oth - er with
2. I sing of His grace and His good - ness all day, The fa - vor and
3. His love is the light and the joy of my heart, And brings me con -

Christ can com - pare; Wher - ev - er the lot of my life may be cast,
beau - ty I share; For Je - sus il - lu - mines with sun - shine my way,
tent - ment and peace; I nev - er could live from my Je - sus a - part;

Chorus

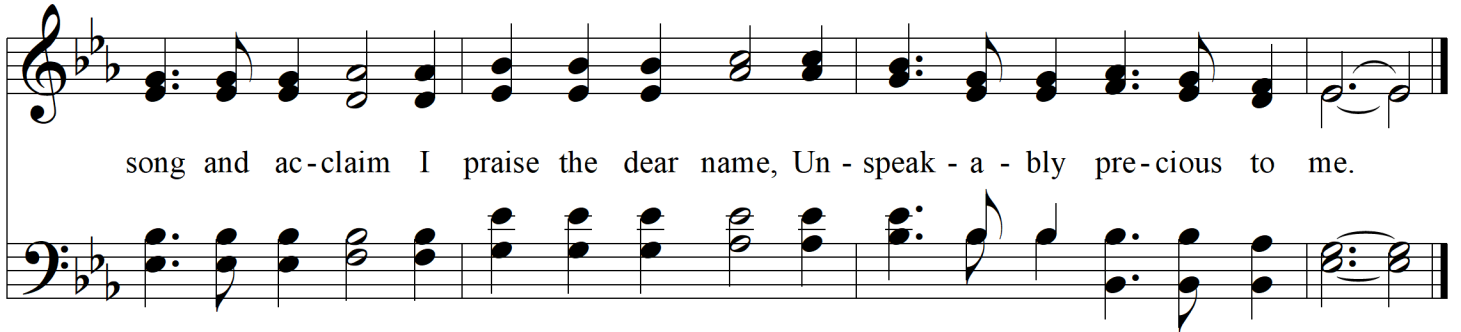
To com - fort and bless He is there.
And makes me the child of His care. Un - speak - a - bly pre - cious is
No, I am e - ter - nal - ly His.

He, Un - speak - a - bly pre - cious to me, In song and ac -
is He, to me,

Unspeakably Precious Is He



claim I praise the dear name So full of love's sweet-ness to me; In



song and ac-claim I praise the dear name, Un - speak - a - bly pre-cious to me.

Unto The Hills

1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long - ing eyes;
 2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved: Safe shalt thou be;
 3. Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy Keep - er true: Thy change - less shade,
 4. From ev - 'ry e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev - 'ry sin;

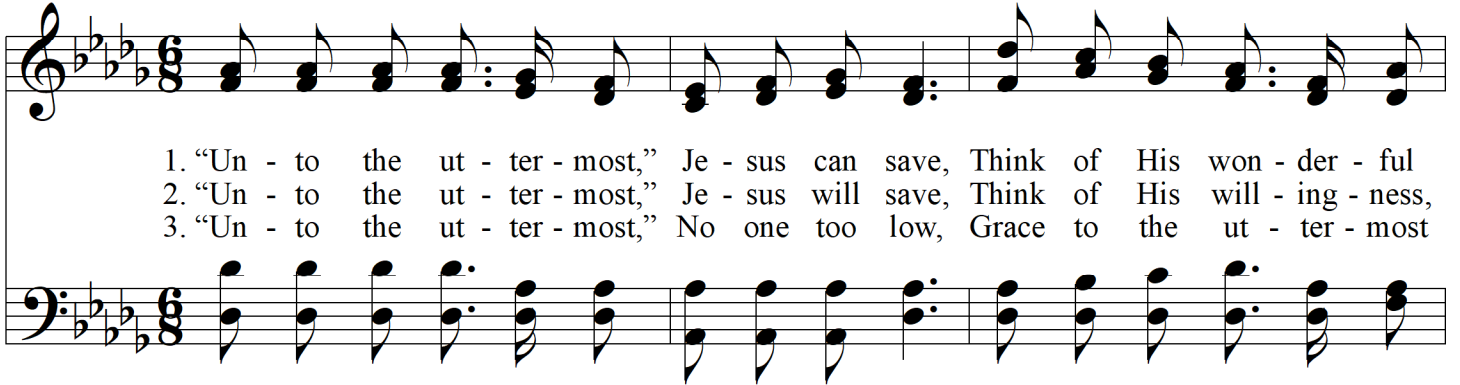
O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?
 No care - less slum - ber shall His eye - lids close, Who keep - eth thee;
 Je - ho - vah ev - er - more on thy right hand Him - self hath made;
 Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out, Thy com - ing in;

From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
 Be - hold He sleep - eth not, He slumb - 'reth ne'er,
 And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite,
 A - bove thee watch - ing, He whom we a - dore

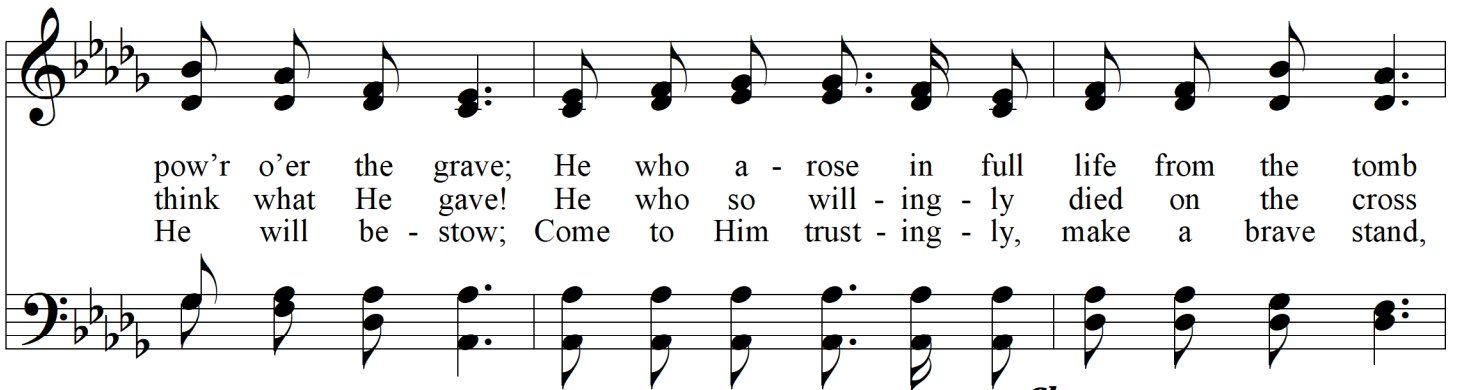
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
 Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
 No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
 Shall keep thee hence - forth, yea, for - ev - er - more.

"Unto The Uttermost"

D \flat



1. "Un - to the ut - ter - most," Je - sus can save, Think of His won - der - ful
2. "Un - to the ut - ter - most," Je - sus will save, Think of His will - ing - ness,
3. "Un - to the ut - ter - most," No one too low, Grace to the ut - ter - most



pow'r o'er the grave; He who a - rose in full life from the tomb
think what He gave! He who so will - ing - ly died on the cross
He will be - stow; Come to Him trust - ing - ly, make a brave stand,

Chorus



Prov'd His great pow - er to scat - ter sin's gloom.
Prov'd His deep ten - der - ness, meet - ing our loss. "Un - to the ut - ter - most,"
No one can pluck you from Fa - ther's strong hand.



can - cel - ing sin, "Un - to the ut - ter - most," dwell - ing with - in; "Un - to the

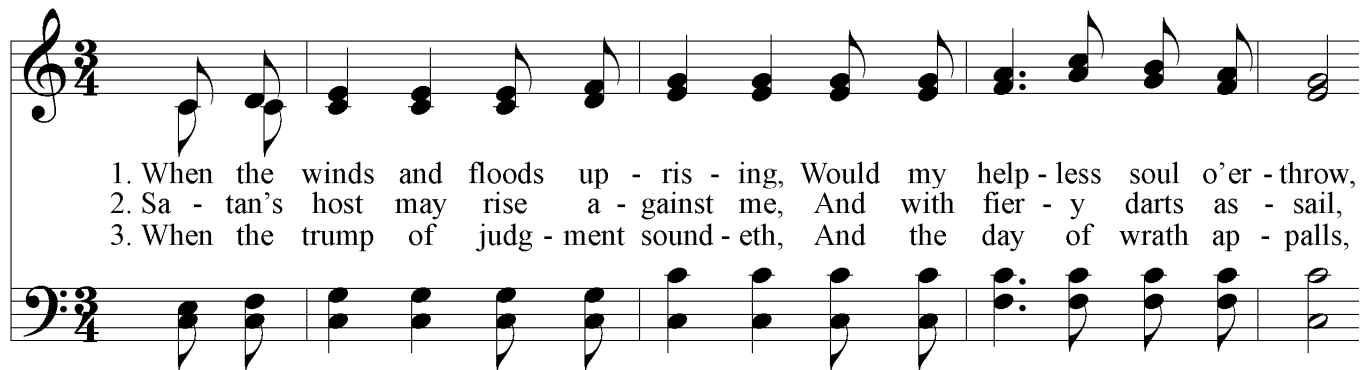
"Unto The Uttermost"

Rit...

ut - ter - most," won - der - ful tho't! "Un - to the ut - ter - most," what hath God wro't?

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The vocal line (top staff) begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The bass line (bottom staff) begins with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, and a quarter note E3. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Unto Thee, Thou Blessed Refuge

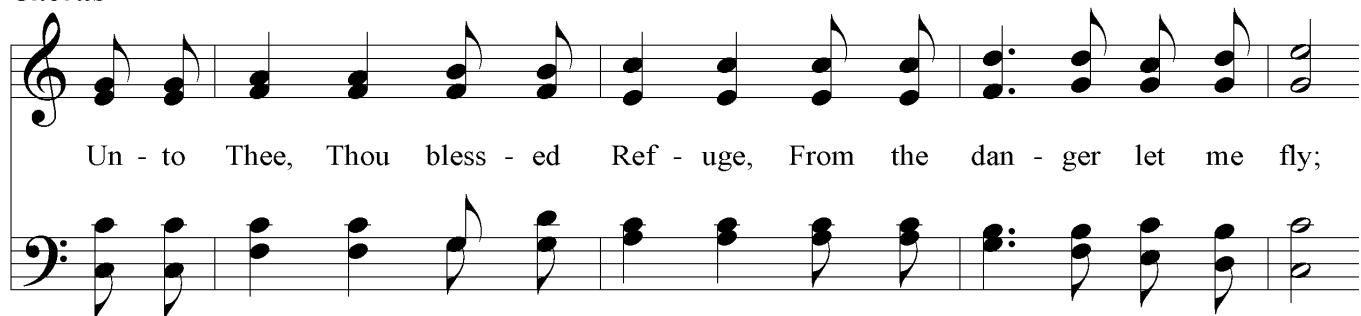


1. When the winds and floods up - ris - ing, Would my help - less soul o'er - throw,
2. Sa - tan's host may rise a - gainst me, And with fier - y darts as - sail,
3. When the trump of judg - ment sound - eth, And the day of wrath ap - palls,




When the help of mor - tals fail - eth, To my Sav - ior would I go.
I will has - ten to my Sav - ior, Ere the pow'rs of hell pre - vail.
Sav - ior, be Thou then my shel - ter, When the storm of jus - tice falls.

Chorus



Un - to Thee, Thou bless - ed Ref - uge, From the dan - ger let me fly;



Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, While the tem - pest pass - es by.

Unto You Is Everlasting

A \flat

1. Hear the prom - ise of the Lord, As re - cord - ed in His word,
2. Wea - ry pil - grim on the road To the judg - ment seat of God,
3. Cast on Je - sus all your care, And your bur - den He will bear,

“Un - to you is ev - er - last - ing life!” Heav - y - lad - en and dis - tress’d,
“Un - to you is ev - er - last - ing life!” If on Je - sus you be - lieve,
“Un - to you is ev - er - last - ing life!” In the strait and nar - row way,

Come, and I will give you rest, “Un - to you is ev - er - last - ing life!”
And His bless - ed word re - ceive, “Un - to you is ev - er - last - ing life!”
He will lead you day by day! “Un - to you is ev - er - last - ing life!”

Chorus

“Ev - er - last - ing life” the prom - ise reads, While at God’s right hand the Sav - ior pleads;

Unto You Is Everlasting



Will you come to-day, mak-ing Christ your stay? For with Him is ev-er-last-ing life.



Up And Onward Christian Soldier

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH



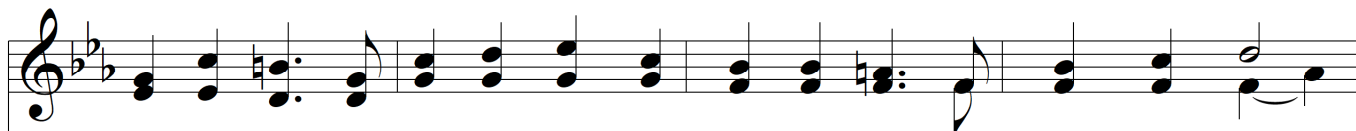
1. Up and on-ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Hear Thy Lord's di - vine com - mand;
2. Up and on-ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, To the con - flict and the strife;
3. Up and on-ward, be not wea - ry, Do not lay thy ar - mor down;
4. Up and on-ward, firm and fear - less, Like the vet - 'rans of the past;



Be thou read - y when He calls thee In the fore - most ranks to stand.
God will test thy zeal and cour - age, Ere thou en - ter in - to life.
Thou must fight the bat - tle brave - ly, Ere thy soul can wear a crown.
Then thru Him whose grace re - deems thee, Thou shalt o - ver - come at last.



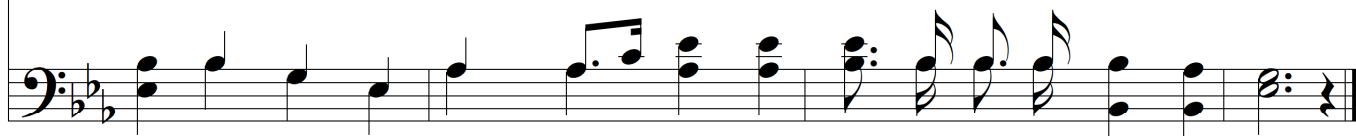
Chorus



Un - to death, oh, be thou faith - ful, Strong in Him, thy Strength and Shield;



Go thou forth where du - ty calls thee, Truth's e - ter - nal sword to wield.



Uplift The Banner! Let It Float (Arr. 1)

CALKIN L. M.



1. Up - lift the ban - ner! Let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward high and wide;
2. Up - lift the ban - ner! An - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Up - lift the ban - ner! Hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
4. Up - lift the ban - ner! Let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
5. Up - lift the ban - ner! Wide and high, Sea - ward and sky - ward let it shine:



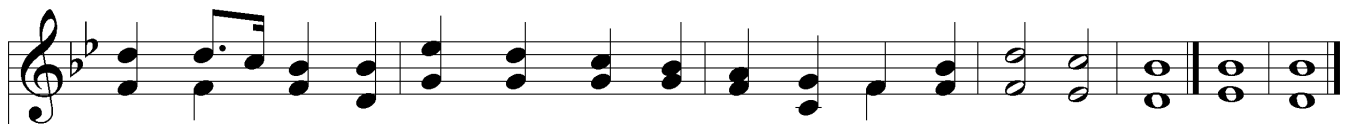
The sun shall light its shin - ing folds, The Cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - ders of the love di - vine.
And na - tions, gath - 'ring at the call, Their spir - its kin - dle in its light.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the Cross, Our on - ly hope the Cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign. A - men.



Uplift The Banner! Let It Float (Arr. 2)



1. Up - lift the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide; The
2. Up - lift the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign, And

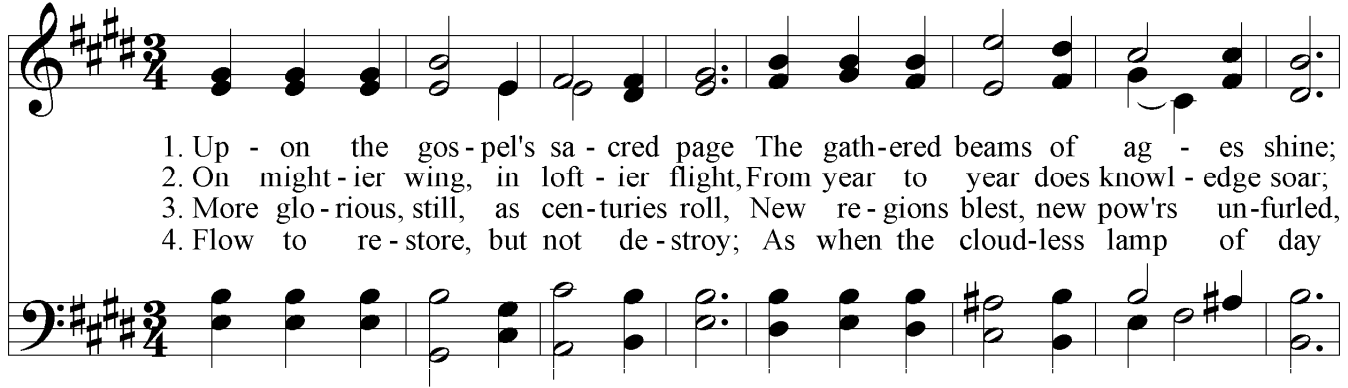


sun shall light the shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine. A - men.

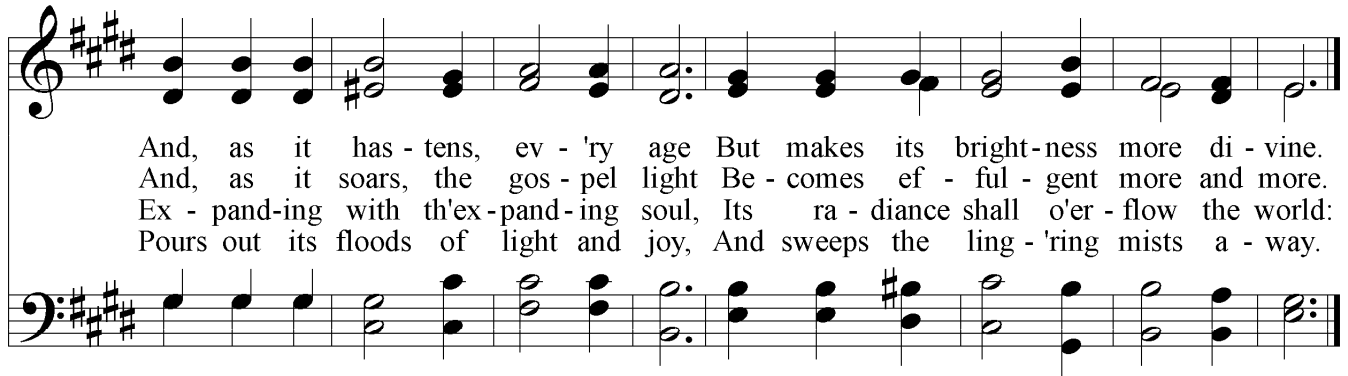


Upon The Gospel's Sacred Page

ST. CRISPIN L. M.



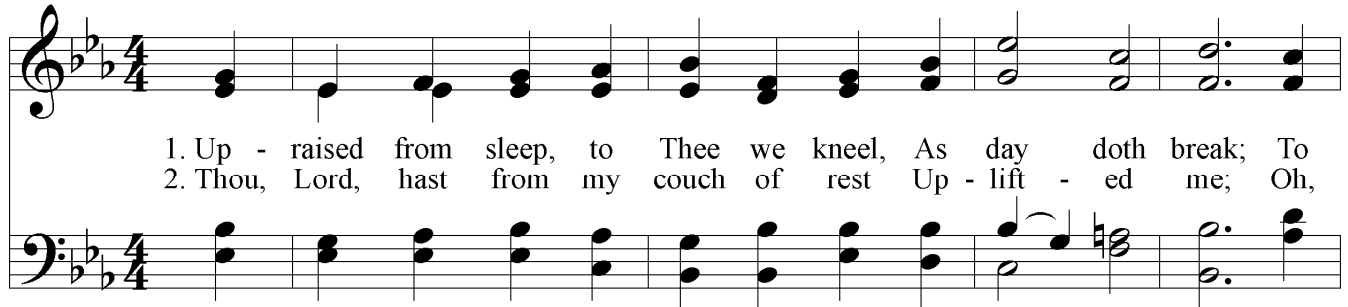
1. Up - on the gos - pel's sa - cred page The gath - ered beams of ag - es shine;
2. On might - ier wing, in loft - ier flight, From year to year does knowl - edge soar;
3. More glo - rious, still, as cen - turies roll, New re - gions blest, new pow'rs un - furled,
4. Flow to re - store, but not de - stroy; As when the cloud - less lamp of day



And, as it has - tens, ev - 'ry age But makes its bright - ness more di - vine.
And, as it soars, the gos - pel light Be - comes ef - ful - gent more and more.
Ex - pand - ing with th' ex - pand - ing soul, Its ra - diance shall o'er - flow the world:
Pours out its floods of light and joy, And sweeps the ling - 'ring mists a - way.

Upraised From Sleep, To Thee We Kneel

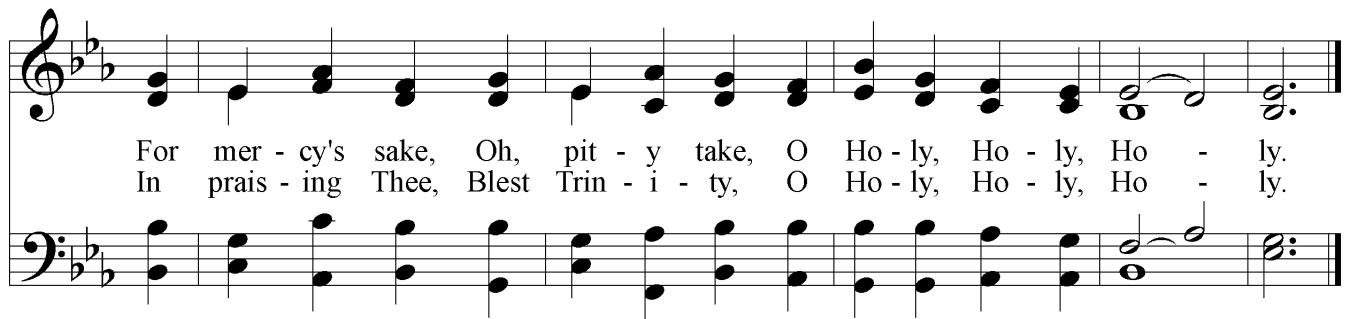
SINGLETON



1. Up - raised from sleep, to Thee we kneel, As day doth break; To
2. Thou, Lord, hast from my couch of rest Up - lift - ed me; Oh,

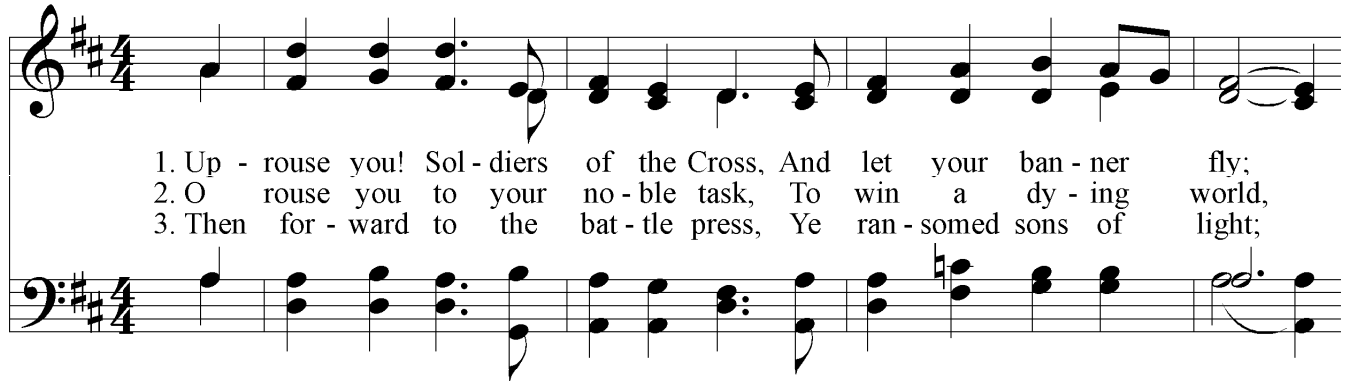


Thee, O Lord, a - loud we sing, To Thee the song of an - gels bring;
light my mind; oh, light my heart, And ope my lips to take their part



For mer - cy's sake, Oh, pit - y take, O Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly.
In prais - ing Thee, Blest Trin - i - ty, O Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly.

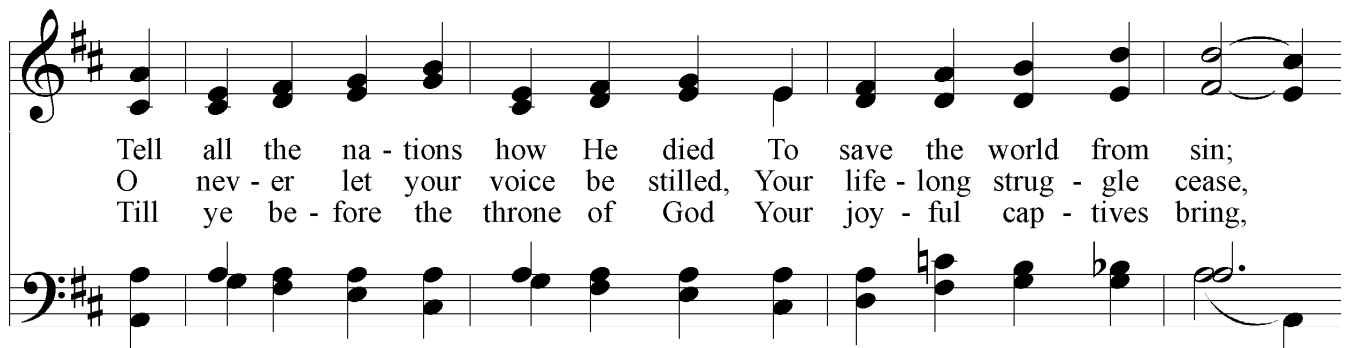
Uprouse You! Soldiers Of The Cross



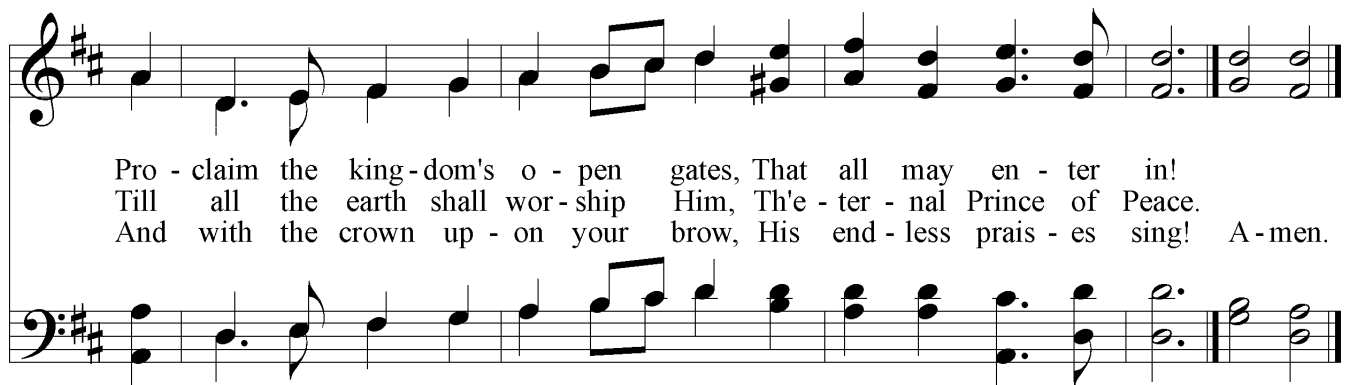
1. Up - rouse you! Sol - diers of the Cross, And let your ban - ner fly;
2. O rouse you to your no - ble task, To win a dy - ing world,
3. Then for - ward to the bat - tle press, Ye ran - somed sons of light;



Ring out the tale of Je - sus' love, And raise your songs on high:
And rest not till in ev - 'ry land, Christ's ban - ner be un - furl'd!
Your daunt - less souls shall vic - t'ry gain In ev - 'ry long - drawn fight;



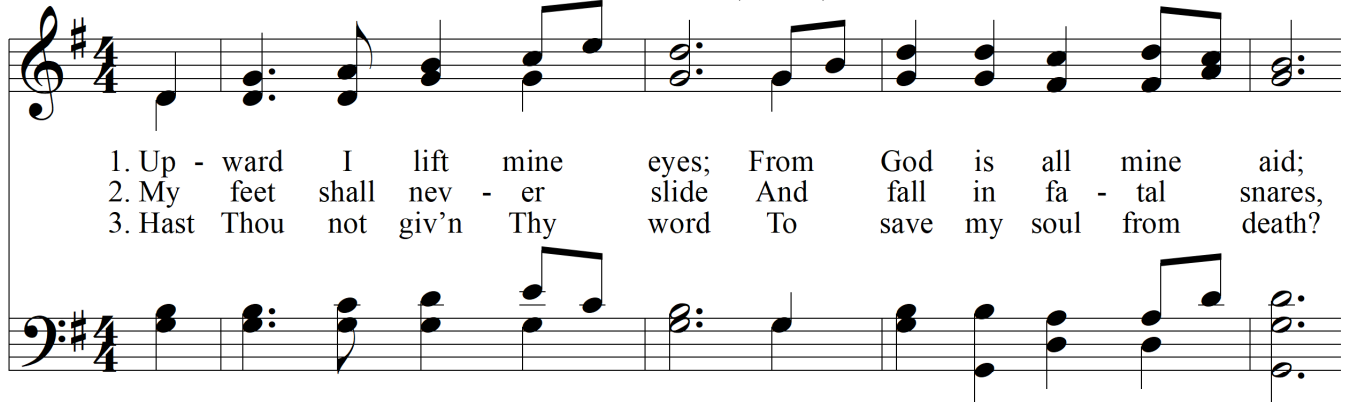
Tell all the na - tions how He died To save the world from sin;
O nev - er let your voice be stilled, Your life - long strug - gle cease,
Till ye be - fore the throne of God Your joy - ful cap - tives bring,



Pro - claim the king - dom's o - pen gates, That all may en - ter in!
Till all the earth shall wor - ship Him, Th'e - ter - nal Prince of Peace.
And with the crown up - on your brow, His end - less prais - es sing! A - men.

Upward I Lift Mine Eyes

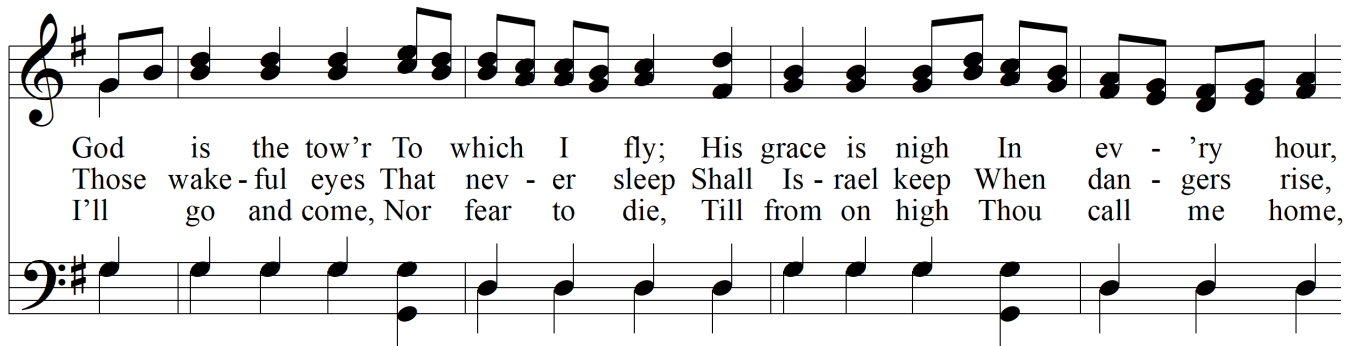
LISCHER H. M. (Arr. 2)



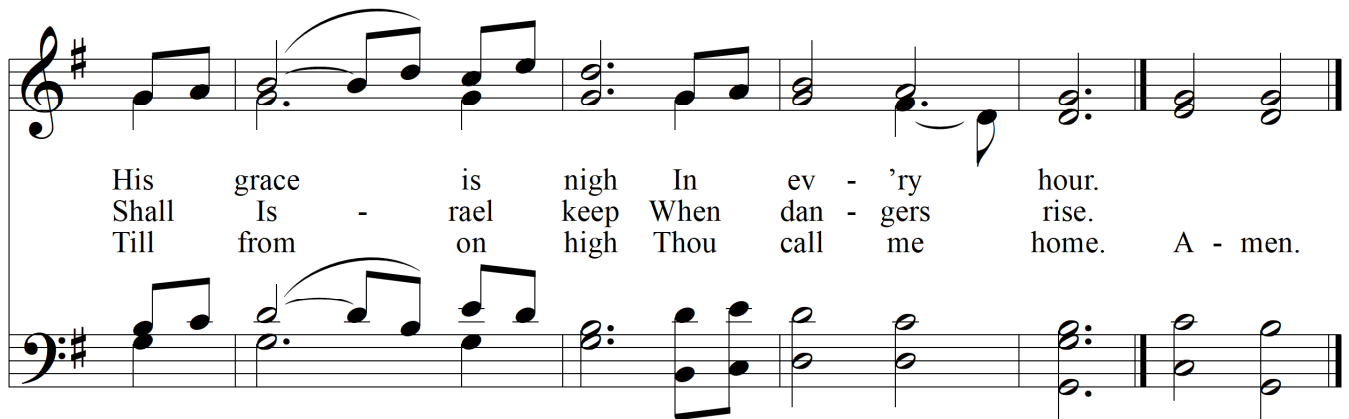
1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes; From God is all mine aid;
2. My feet shall nev - er slide And fall in fa - tal snares,
3. Hast Thou not giv'n Thy word To save my soul from death?



The God who built the skies, And earth and na - ture made;
Since God, my Guard and Guide, De - fends me from my fears;
And I can trust Thee, Lord, To keep my mor - tal breath;



God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev - 'ry hour,
Those wake - ful eyes That nev - er sleep Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise,
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, Till from on high Thou call me home,



His grace is nigh In ev - 'ry hour.
Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.
Till from on high Thou call me home. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: F. Schneider (1786-1853)

Urbs Beata



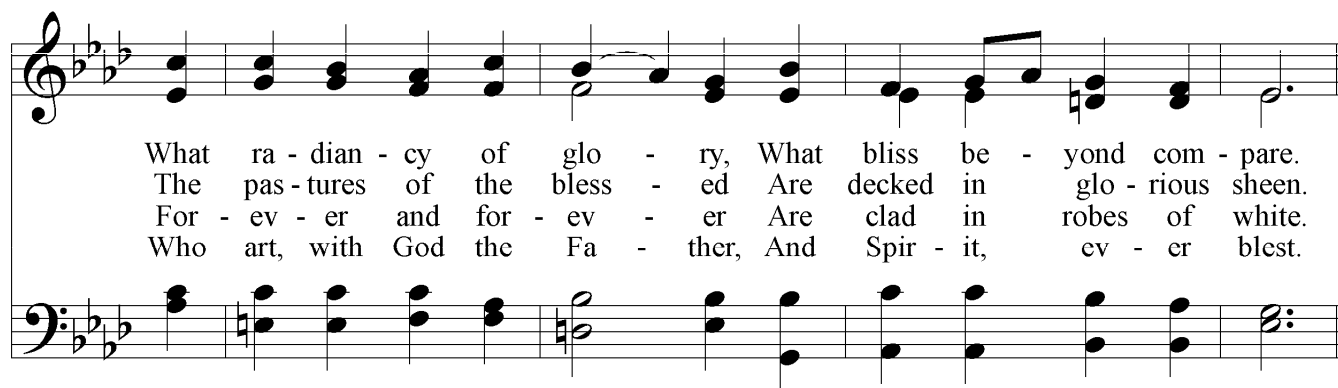
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those walls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng:
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait me there;
The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

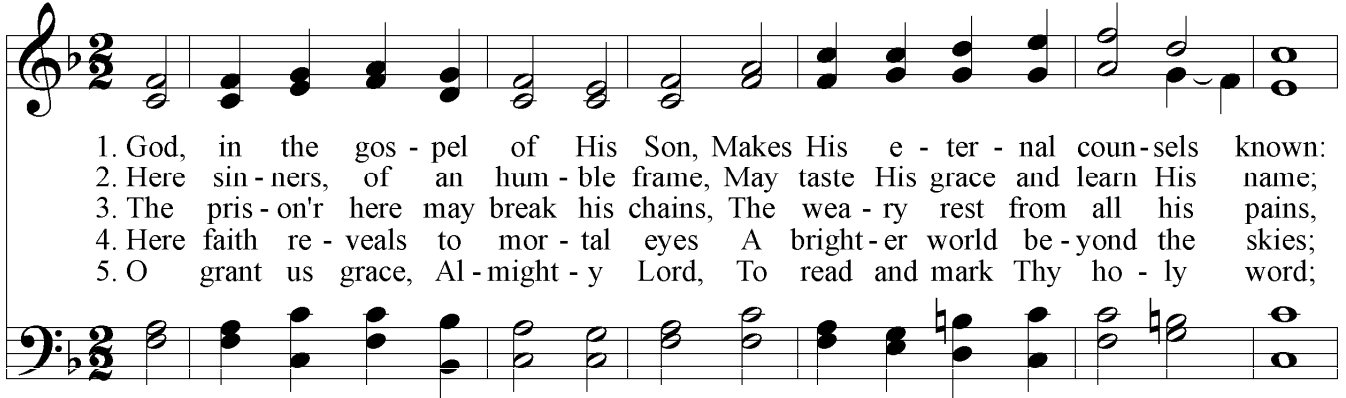
Urbs Beata

Chorus

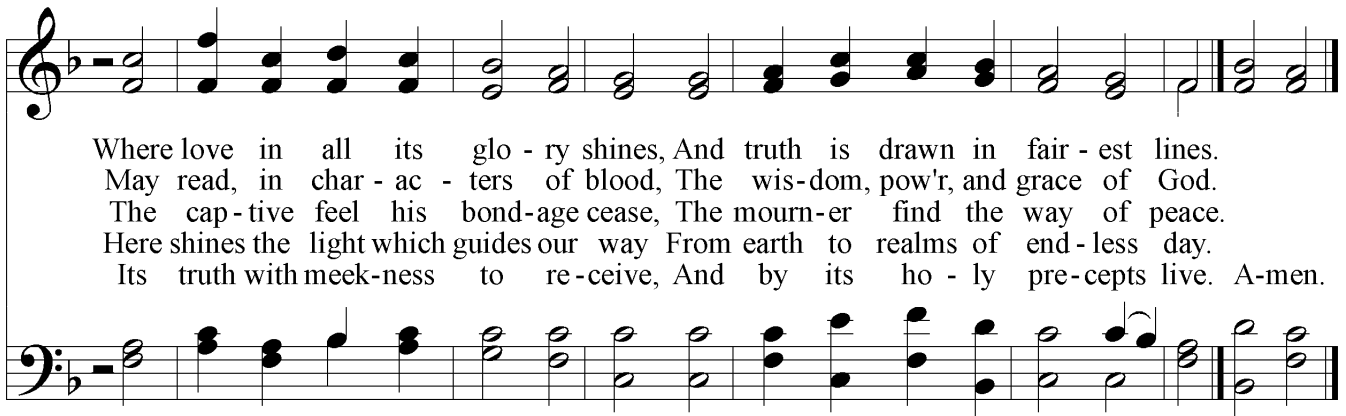
Je - ru
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest.

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

Uxbridge L. M. (Arr. 1)

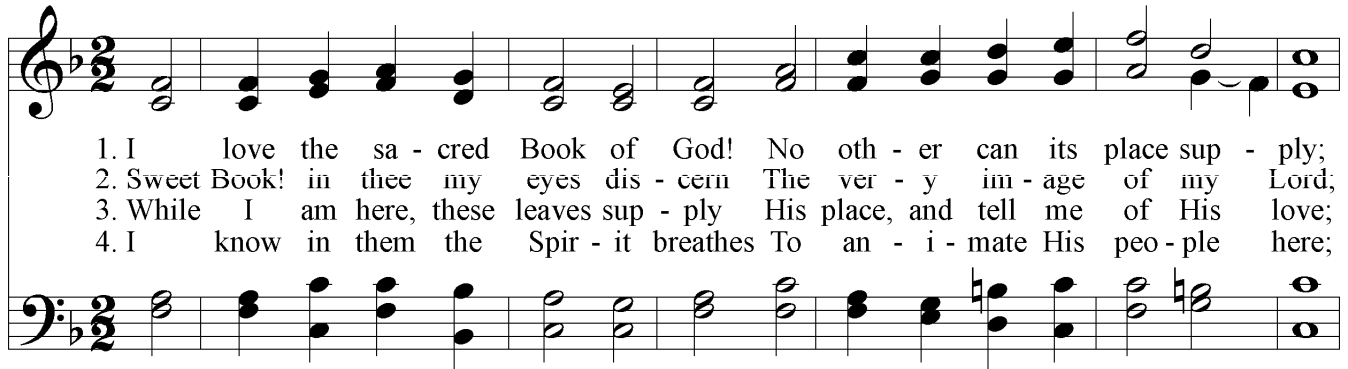


1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal coun - sels known:
2. Here sin - ners, of an hum - ble frame, May taste His grace and learn His name;
3. The pris - on'r here may break his chains, The wea - ry rest from all his pains,
4. Here faith re - veals to mor - tal eyes A bright - er world be - yond the skies;
5. O grant us grace, Al - might - y Lord, To read and mark Thy ho - ly word;

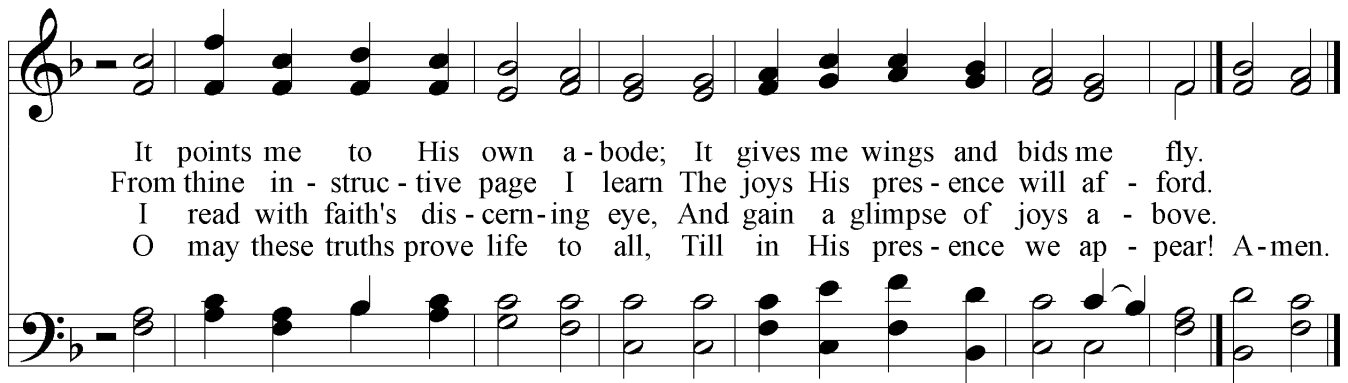


Where love in all its glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
May read, in char - ac - ters of blood, The wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
The cap - tive feel his bond - age cease, The mourn - er find the way of peace.
Here shines the light which guides our way From earth to realms of end - less day.
Its truth with meek - ness to re - ceive, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live. A - men.

Uxbridge L. M. (Arr. 2)



1. I love the sa - cred Book of God! No oth - er can its place sup - ply;
2. Sweet Book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The ver - y im - age of my Lord;
3. While I am here, these leaves sup - ply His place, and tell me of His love;
4. I know in them the Spir - it breathes To an - i - mate His peo - ple here;

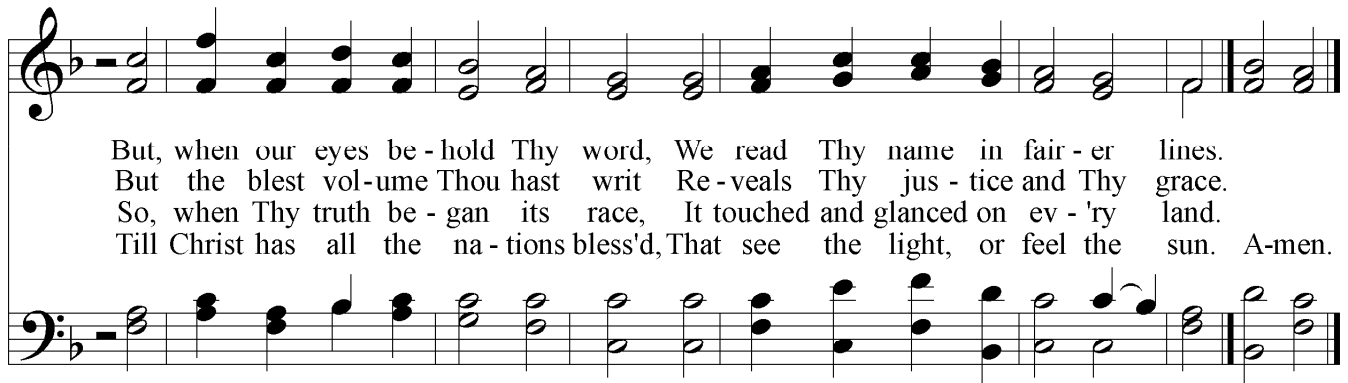


It points me to His own a - bode; It gives me wings and bids me fly.
From thine in - struc - tive page I learn The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.
I read with faith's dis - cern - ing eye, And gain a glimpse of joys a - bove.
O may these truths prove life to all, Till in His pres - ence we ap - pear! A - men.

Uxbridge L. M. (Arr. 3)



1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days Thy pow'r con - fess;
3. Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
4. Nor shall Thy spread - ing gos - pel rest, Till thru the world Thy truth has run,



But, when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest vol - ume Thou hast writ Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
So, when Thy truth be - gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions bless'd, That see the light, or feel the sun. A - men.