

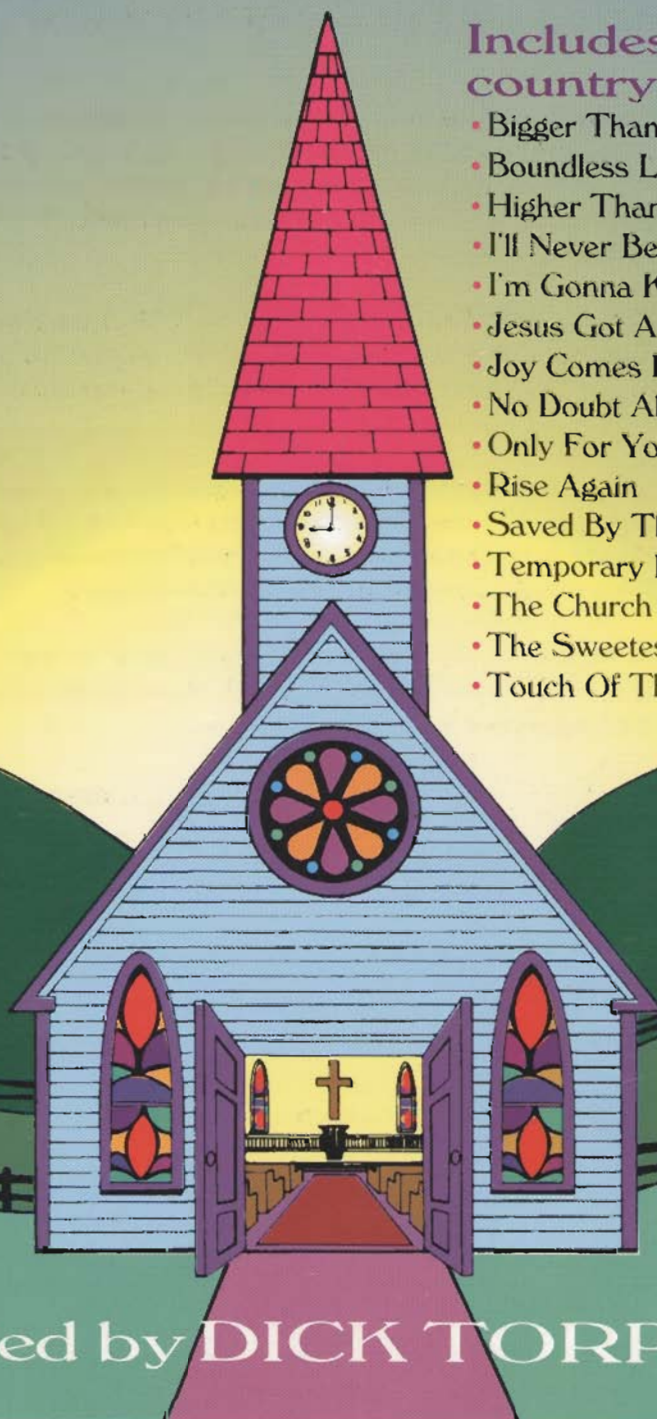
140 Songs for Soloists, Choirs,
and Congregations.

Country & Western GOSPEL HYMNAL

VOLUME FIVE

Includes these
country favorites:

- Bigger Than Any Mountain
- Boundless Love
- Higher Than I've Ever Been
- I'll Never Be Over The Hill
- I'm Gonna Keep Walking
- Jesus Got A Hold Of My Life
- Joy Comes In The Morning
- No Doubt About It
- Only For Your Praise
- Rise Again
- Saved By The Hands
- Temporary Home
- The Church Is Still Alive
- The Sweetest Gift
- Touch Of The Master's Hand



Compiled by **DICK TORRANS**

FOREWORD

If you like country music, you will **luv** COUNTRY & WESTERN GOSPEL HYMNAL VOL. 5. So saddle your head with a pair of earphones and find out what all the excitement is about as you listen to the stereo cassette or CD package.

If you are a new convert to country music (as I was), allow me to explain the virtues of the fastest growing idiom in the Western Hemisphere.

Country music combines heart and soul with a passion and poignant truth. It delivers a message with unequaled intensity. It's "hook" can be a melodic motif, an instrumental texture or even a clever phrase. And after you hear it twice, you'll never forget it.

When country music migrated from the backroads of America to the grand stages of Nashville, it emerged highly polished, professionally perfect, and was almost instantly successful. "Country" does to music what laser does to light, what salt does to popcorn, and what octane does to gasoline. Combined with the glorious truth of the Gospel, country music reaches its highest value.

The COUNTRY & WESTERN GOSPEL HYMNAL VOL. 5 contains 140 titles of • CONTEMPORARY CHRISTIAN COUNTRY • SOUTHERN GOSPEL • BLUEGRASS GOSPEL • and COUNTRY INSPIRATIONAL. Nearly half of the titles found here are in print for the very first time!

Many of the songs are effective as trios or quartets. All of the songs are excellent for soloists. The accompaniment split-track cassettes and CDs are a fun way to learn 40 titles from this book, and an economical way to get 40 new background tracks! Be sure to see the Topical Index and discover new ways to use these songs.

Preparing this book and making the recording was one of the highlights of this year. We met many new friends and discovered a wealth of new songs. May you find as much blessing in these pages as we have.

Dick Torrans



Country & Western GOSPEL HYMNAL

VOLUME FIVE

**Compiled and Arranged by
DICK TORRANS**

Catalogue No. 25986-0678-7

COMPANION PRODUCTS

25986-0678-4 Stereo 2-Cassette Package

25986-0678-2 Stereo 2-Compact Disc Package

25986-0678-5 Acc. Split-Track 2-Cassette Package

25986-0678-3 Acc. Split-Track 2-Compact Disc Package



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Custom Music Engraving

1

Jesus Got a Hold of My Life

D.H.

DALLAS HOLM
Arr. by Dick Torrans

The musical score is written for piano in F major, 4/4 time. It consists of five systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment. Chord symbols (F, C7, F7) are placed above the treble staff at various points. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus got a hold of my life, and He won't let me go!

Je - sus got in - to my heart, He got in - to my soul!

I used to be O so bad,

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0678-2

— (ad) — but now I'm just free and glad! — (ad) — Well,

Je - sus got a hold of my life — and He won't let me go! —

1. C7 F *gliss.*

2. C7 F B \flat

O oo woh — oo woh He got in - to my life, —

O oo woh — oo woh —

C D \flat

— He got in - to my heart, — and my life, — and my mind, — and my soul! — O yea!

G^b D^b7
 Je - sus got a hold of my life and He won't let me go!

Je - sus got in - to my heart, — He got in - to my

G^b G^b7
 soul! I used to be O so bad —

C^b
 — (ad) — but now I'm just free and glad; — (ad) — O

G^b D^b7 G^b
 Je - sus got a hold of my life and He won't — let me go!

D^b7 G^b

Here We Are

2

D.H.

DALLAS HOLM
Arr. by Dick Torrans

Here we are, in Your presence,

lift-ing ho - ly hands to You;

Here we are, prais-ing Je - sus

for the things He's brought us thru.

1. I don't have the words to tell you how I feel,
2. I nev - er thought that it could be this way,

FINE

0678-5

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Cm7 Dm
F F7 Bb
 I just don't know _____ what I can say;
 I nev - er thought _____ I'd _____ be the one;

D D7 Gm Gm7
 I'm not wor - thy _____ to speak _____ Your ho - ly name, _____
 But You found _____ me, _____ and died _____ for my sin, _____

C7 C7
G F7 Eb
G G#° F7
A D.C.
 Yet You tell _____ me _____ You love me just the same.
 And You looked _____ at me _____ with love that took me in.

3

We Bow Down

TWILA PARIS

TWILA PARIS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

C G
C C

1. You are Lord of cre-a - tion and Lord of my life,
 2. You are King of cre-a - tion and King of my life,

Gsus G C
 Lord of the land _____ and the sea; _____ You were Lord of the heav-
 King of the land _____ and the sea; _____ You were King of the heav-

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G B Am Dm7 F G

- ens be - fore there was time, and Lord of all Lords You will
 - ens be - fore there was time, and King of all Kings You will

Csus C Fmaj9 C E Dm7

be. We bow down and we wor - ship You—
 be. We bow down and we wor - ship You—

C Fmaj9 C E G D C

Lord, we bow down and we wor - ship You— Lord, we bow

Fmaj9 C E G D G Am Dm7

down and we wor - ship You— Lord, Lord of all

G Csus C Csus C

Lords You will be!

Rise Again

DALLAS HOLMS
Arr. by Dick Torrans

G A7/G

1. Go a - head, _____ drive the nails in My hands, laugh at

C/G G C/D G

Me where I stand; _____ Go a - head _____ and

A7/G C/G G C/D

say it is- n't Me, _____ the day will come _____ when you will see! _____

2. Go a -
3. Go a -

G A7/G C/G

head _____ and mock My name, _____ My love for you _____ will
head _____ and say I'm dead and gone, _____ but you will see _____ that

G C D G A7 G

still be the same;— Go a - head and bur - y Me, but
you were wrong;— Go a - head and try to hide the Son, but

C G C D D7 G F G

ver - y soon I will be free! 'Cause I'll rise a -
all will see that I'm the one! 'Cause I'll come

C G B Am7 Bm D D7 C D G

gain! gain! There's no power on earth can tie Me down! 'Cause I'll
gain! There's on power on earth can keep Me back! 'Cause I'll

F G C G B

rise rise a - gain! gain!
rise rise a - gain! gain!

Am7 Bm D D7 C D D7 1. G C D 2. G

— Death can't keep me in the ground! 3. Go a back.
— Come to take My peo - ple

5 Touch of the Master's Hand

J.K.

JOHN KRAMP

C D G D

1. Well, it was bat-tered and scarred, and the auc-tion-er felt it was
 2. Well the air was hot, and the peo-ple stood 'round as the
 3. Now you know man-y a man with a life out of tune is

C G

hard-ly worth his while, to waste much time on the old
 sun was set-ting low, From the back of the crowd a grey-
 bat-tered and scarred by sin, And he's auc-tioned cheap to a thank-

Bm7 C D C D

vi-o-lin, but he held it up with a smile; "It
 - haired man came for-ward and picked up the bow. He
 - less world much like the old vi-o-lin. Then the

G Bm7 C G B

sure ain't much but it's all we got left, I guess we ought to sell it, too.
 wiped the dust from the old vi-o-lin, then he tight-ened up the strings.
 Mas-ter comes and the fool-ish crowd, they nev-er un-der-stand.

Asus A7 A7sus A7 G D

Now who's got a bid on this old
 Then he played out a mel-o-dy pure
 The worth of a soul and the change

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vi - o - lin? Just one more and we'll be thru!" And then he cried,
and sweet, the an - gels sing.
that's wrought by the touch of the Mas - ter's hand. He cried out,

One, give me one dol - lar, who'll make it two, on - ly two dol - lars, who'll make it
One, give me one thou - sand, who'll make it two, on - ly two thou - sand, who'll make it

three; Three dol - lars twice, now that's a good price, but who's got a bid for me?
three; Three thou - sand twice, now that's a good price, but who's got a bid for me?

The Raise up your hand and don't wait an - y long - er, the
peo - ple called out, "What made the change?"

auc - tion's a - bout to end, Who's got four, just
We don't un - der - stand! Then the auc - tion - eer stopped and he

one dol - lar more, to bid on this old vi - o - lin? 2. Well the
said with a smile, "It was the touch of the mas - ter's hand!" 3. You know

1.3.

3rd time to Coda

2. G D Em

sing. And then the mu - sic stopped — the auc - tion - eer, — with a

C G Bm7

voice that was quiet and low, — He said, "What is my bid — for this old —

Em C D7sus D7 D.S.

— vi - o - lin?" Then he held it up — with the bow! — Then he cried — out, —

♩ CODA Am7 G Am7 D7 Am7

We don't un - der - stand!" — Then the auc - tion - eer stopped — and he

D7 Am7 C/D

said with a smile, — "It was the touch — of the Mas - ter's

G Em7 Am7 C/D G

hand! — It was the touch — of the Mas - ter's hand!"

Boundless Love

6

D.L.

DENNIS LOEWEN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Bound-less love, — un-end-ing joy, — this is my life, — it's what I

know; — I can't be-lieve — that He se-lect-ed me, Je-sus my Lord, it's You I — owe.

1. He keeps me when I'm wear-y, He can hear me when I pray, —
2. When the world falls all a-round — me I can call up-on His name, —

e-ven there be-side — me when I fall; — His love sur-rounds me e-ven
just in time He takes — me by the hand; — His ways are per-fect, just like His

when I go a-stray, — guess I'd have to say — that He's my all.
Son who bore my shame, — I don't e-ven have — to un-der-stand. Bound-less

Bye, Bye, Bye

L.A. & J.B.

LEONARD AHLSTROM & JOE BECK

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. The time will come to say "fare - well" and break — these world - ly
 2. Wild hor - ses could not drag me - away from this love that I

ties; — My heart's on a straight and — nar - row trail — lead - ing me to heav - en - ly
 found, — I'm bound and de - ter - mined to see the day — when heav - en's glo - ry comes

skies. —
 down. — Bye, bye, bye, there's a bet - ter place, —

head - ing for a new - fron - tier, I'm trav - el - ing now un - der - neath His grace, — the

jour - ney starts right here; So it's bye, bye, bye. —

Can the World See Jesus in You? 8

J.G.

JEFF GIBSON
Arr. by Dick Torrans

F Gm7 E/A Bb E/C C7 F

Can the world see Je-sus, see Je-sus in you?—

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in 8/8 time. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The melody is simple, with notes corresponding to the lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: F, Gm7, E/A, Bb, E/C, C7, and F.

C7 Bb/C C7 F Bb/F F F7/A Bb

1. Are you walk-ing in the foot-steps of the One that You call
2. If your neigh-bor has a bur-den, will you car-ry the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line with two verses of lyrics. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: C7, Bb/C, C7, F, Bb/F, F, F7/A, and Bb.

F Dm7 G7

Lord? Are you liv-ing each day by His ho-ly
load? Will you help some poor stran-ger as you trav-el life's

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: F, Dm7, and G7.

C7 Bb/C C7 F Bb/F F F7/A Bb

word? Sur-re-der com-plete-ly, are you His thru and
road? Will you reach out to some-one just to see what you can

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: C7, Bb/C, C7, F, Bb/F, F, F7/A, and Bb.

F Gm7 E/A Bb E/C C7 F Gm7 E/A

thru? Can the world see Je-sus, see Je-sus in you? Can the
do? Can the world see Je-sus, see Je-sus in in you?

The fifth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows the vocal line with lyrics. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: F, Gm7, E/A, Bb, E/C, C7, F, Gm7, and E/A.

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world see Je - sus in you? — (in you?) Can they see His

love in the things that you do? — Are you liv-ing — the life, are you

faith-ful — and true? Can the world see Je - sus, see Je - sus in

1. F you? — 2. If your

2. F you? Can the world see Je - sus, see Je - sus in

F you, — in you? —

I Choose to Follow

9

BK, BW, BB, TB

DON KOCH, BRIAN WHITE,
BRIAN BECKER & TONI BECKER
Arr. by Dick Torrans

The musical score is written for a voice and piano arrangement. It consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has four flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor), and the time signature is 4/4. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal staff, and lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

System 1: Chords: D^b, E^bm7, D^b/F. Lyrics: I choose — to fol - low, — I choose — to let — You lead, —

System 2: Chords: G^b, G^b/A^b, D^b, F^m/C, E^bm, A^b, B^bm. Lyrics: — With child- like faith — I'll walk — each day — know- ing that — You're all —

System 3: Chords: E^bm, A^b, D^b, E^bm7, D^b/F. Lyrics: — I need; — I choose — to love — You — be- cause — You've chos - en me; —

System 4: Chords: A^bm7, D^b7, G^b, D^b/F, E^bm7, D^b. Lyrics: — Of all the things — that I — could choose — to

System 5: Chords: C^b, G^b/A^b (1.), D^b. Lyrics: do, I choose — to fol - low You.

0678—17

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2. $\frac{G\flat}{A\flat}$ $A\flat$ A $\frac{G}{A}$ A D

— to fol - low You! I choose — to fol - low, —

Em7 $\frac{D}{F\sharp}$ G $\frac{G}{A}$ D $\frac{F\sharp m}{C\sharp}$

— I choose — to let — You lead, — With child-like faith — I'll walk —

Bm A Bm Em7 Asus D

— each day — know-ing that — You're all — I need; — I choose — to love — You —

Em7 $\frac{D}{F\sharp}$ Am7 D7 G $\frac{D}{F\sharp}$

— be-cause — You've chos - en me; — Of all the things — that I —

Em7 D C $\frac{G}{A}$ D

— could choose — to do, — I choose to fol - low You.

I'm Gonna Keep Walking

10

N.B. & J.T.

NILES BOROP and JERRY THOMPSON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

I'm gon - na keep walk - in' — and keep talk - in' — and keep

sing - in' in Je - sus' name, I'm gon - na keep be - liev - in' — and re -

ceiv - in' — ev'ry - thing that He has for me; — I'm gon - na keep

lift - in' my voice, — clap - in' my hands, — tak - in' all I can do to the

prom - ised — land, — I'll keep walk - in' and talk - in' and sing - in' in Je - sus'

E E7 G# A F#m7 B E A B E

name. 1. I will serve God's king-
2. Je - sus came and filled

dom me while I'm in this world, I
me when I asked Him in,

A F# F#9

trad - ed in my earth - ly things for that one price - less pearl;
He will nev - er let me fall if I keep my eyes on Him;

B E A B E

I have no time to waste on these
I have found in Christ ev - 'ry

G#7 D# C#m F#

earth - ly pur - suits, the kind of gain I'm
thing that I need, Sa - tan's great temp -

B C#m B D# D.S.

af - ter is of ul - ti - mate use! I'm gon - na keep
ta - tions, they mean noth - ing to me!

In Everything Give Thanks

11

S.E. & A.W.

SHERI EASTER and AARON WILBURN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D G

In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, tho your heart give praise, for the

D A G D

Lord we serve will nev - er let you down; In ev - 'ry - thing give thanks, tho your

G D A G D

heart be - lieve, that the Lord can take a cir - cum - stance and turn it all a - round.

D G

1. When you want some sun to bright - en up your day, but you
2. When trou - bles trou - ble you, and you think life's not fair, when you

D A G D

find the clouds rain on your pa -rade; Don't for - get some - where, some - one you
meet some - one and there's no one there; Re - mem - ber all the times that you

G A

may not know is thank - ing God for rain to make the crops grow. In ev - 'ry -
feel a - lone are the times He'll use to make you strong.

D.S.

Keeping in Step

STEVEN CURTIS CHAPMAN

Arranged by Dick Torrans

Keep-in' in step with the Lord and His arm - y,

march in' with pur - pose, not fall-in' be - hind; Keep-in' in

step with our eyes on the vic - t'ry, press-in' on

in the heat of the bat - tle, keep-in' in step.

1. Ev-'ry day my life is a bat - tle ground.
2. The arm-y who de-feats their en - e - my,

when I must stand and fight the en - e - my; And that thru
they keep in step and noth-ing breaks their stride; So if we

FINE

G F G7 C Dm C G/B

man - y wars - and strug - gles I - have found I'm much
want to win - the vic - t'ry for - our King, we got - ta

Am G/A G/D D G/D C/D G C/D G G/D D.S.

strong-er if I march with oth - ers who - be - lieve. Keep-in' in
march - in step - to - geth - er, side - by side.

Let the Beauty of Jesus

13

A.O.

ALBERT ORSBORN

E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7

1. Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me, — All His
2. Let the fruit of the Spir-it be seen in me, — Grant me

E♭ B♭7 F B♭7

won-der-ful pas-sion and pu-ri-ty; — Oh, Thou Spir-it di-vine,
grace all suf-fi-cient that I may be — True and faith-ful each day,

A♭ E♭ E♭° E♭ E♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭

All my na-ture re-fine Till the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me. —
Ev-ry step of the way, Point-ing souls to the Sav-ior on Cal-va-ry. —

14 Let the Blood of Calvary Speak for Me

C.H., J.H., L.G.

CANDY HEMPHILL, JOEL HEMPHILL & LARI GOSS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. When the har - vest has been gath - ered and all my work is
2. There may be some friends who'd wit - ness and speak a word so

done, kind, when the last mile is trav - eled and I've sung my fi - nal
but their voic - es would seem so fee - ble at such an awe - some

song; If I'm called to give an an - swer at heav - en's judge - ment
time; But there's a Voice that calls for mer - cy ring - ing thru e - ter - ni -

seat, then let the blood of Cal - v'ry speak for me. May it
ty, just let the blood of Cal - v'ry speak for me.

write me down as right - eous where no right - eous - ness has been, shield - ing me from wrath and

judge-ment as it cov-ers all my sins; There's no work that I've ac-

com-plished nor my good-ness I would plead; Just— let the blood of

Cal-v'ry speak— for me. 2. There may me, ——— for me. ———

No Doubt About It

15

TERRY & BARBI FRANKLIN

Arranged by Dick Torrans

No doubt a-bout it, gon-na sing, gon-na shout it on that hal-le-lu-jah shore, ———

He brot me thru the night, He's the great God Al-might-y, gon-na

see Him res-ur-rec-tion morn; ——— Now we'll al-ways proclaim and be lift-in' His name- where

tears will be no more, No doubt a - bout it, gon - na

sing, gon - na shout it in that land for - ev - er - more! 2. I can

1. Life is full of ques - tions, man-y heart-aches, griefs and fears, some-times the
see that gold - en cit - y, it's a land that's bright and fair, I'll

road is paved with strug - gles, the sky rains trou-bled tears; But I'm
fin-'ly know the ans - wers, and be free of doubt and care; And I

head-ed for a cit - y where sus - pi - tions are un - known; no
know be-yond the shad - ows New Je - ru - sa - lem a - waits; yea,

suf - fer - ing or wor - ry, and we'll glad - ly call it home.
noth-ing could be bet - ter than when I walk thru heav - en's gates.

F#m A7 E D A E
D A E7 D E A D E A FINE
A B7
C#7 F#m B E7 A7
D E A C# D
B E D F# G° E7 G# D.C.

Now I'll Follow

16

T. & B. F.

TERRY & BARBI FRANKLIN
Arr. by Dick Torrans

F

1. I've been thru the val - ley, but now I'm
2. My bur - den was heav - y, but now I've

Bb F Bb

head - ed up the moun - tain, now I've got the wis -
got the strength to car - ry, He was teach - ing me I need -

F Eb Csus C

- dom to call up - on His name; I've -
- Him to grow strong - er ev - 'ry day; Tho the

F Bb

been thru the des - ert, but now my cup is filled with wa -
storm has been blow - ing I can see a blue hor - i -

F Bb F

- er, when the Fa - ther calls His chil - dren they must
- zon, and the clouds are dis - ap - pear - ing 'cause I'm

fol - low and o - bey. Now I'll fol - low
fol - low - ing the Son.

wher - ev - er He leads, and I'm learn - ing of His wis -

dom, how He helps His chil - dren grow; Now I'll fol - low

wher - ev - er He goes, He a loves me in a way

on - ly a child of God can know; 1. F 2. My

2. B \flat know. F C F

Out of His Great Love

17

T. & B. F.

TERRY & BARBI FRANKLIN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Out of His great love He lift - ed me up, set my feet on a

stur - dy rock, out of His great love I've learned the mean - ing of sal - va - tion out of His great

love. Out of love. 1. I had gone a - stray, I had lost my way when I
2. Now I shout His praise thru all my days for His

called up - on — His name; Then He res - cued me, now the song I
end - less mer - cy and grace; There's no oth - er one who has great - er

sing: _____ With What a lov - ing God is He. Out of
love; _____ joy I will ev - er sing.

0678—29

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Saved by the Hands

GLORIA GAITHER

TERRY & BARBI FRANKLIN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. Hands that mul- ti- plied the bread when the
2. Cal- loused hands scarred with nails pulled me

hun- gry crowd was fed, kind hands that
up when I fell, hands that tore, and hands that

healed bleed made tor- ment- ed spir- its yield; But I'd have
raised my soul from the dead; Hands they

nev- er be- lieved, how I was they lost, these
could not bear to see, Lord, they are so

hands would find me, and I'd be saved by the
beau- ti- ful to me, I've been saved by the

G A D Em7 A7 G D
 A A A A A A
 hands of Je - - - sus.
 hands of Je - - - sus.

A A7 D G
 G G F# G
 Saved by the hands, two gen - tle hands, sur -

D B B7 E9 E7sus E7
 D B B7 E9 E7sus E7
 round - ing my soul when my world fell a -

A Em7 A7 D G D A7
 B C# D D A7
 part; His fin - ger - prints of de - liv - er - ance are all

D Asus D G
 E F# G
 o - ver my heart; And I've been

G D A7 Em A7 D
 A A A A A A
 saved by the hands of Je - - - sus.

19 A Song the Holy Angels Cannot Sing

G.J.

GORDON JENSEN
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. An - gels nev - er knew the joy that is mine,
2. "Ho - ly is the Lord," the an - gels sing,

for the blood has nev - er washed their sins a - way;
all a - round the throne of God con - tin - ual - ly;

Tho they sing in heav - en there will come a time when
For me to join their song will be a nat - 'ral thing, but they

si - lent - ly they lis - ten to me sing "A - maz - ing Grace."
just won't know the words to "Love Lift - ed Me." And it's a

song ho - ly an - gels can - not sing, "A - maz - ing Grace,

how sweet the sound!" It's a song ho - ly an - gels can - not

F B \flat F B \flat E Dm7 C B \flat F B \flat F

sing, I once was lost, but now—I'm found."

Your Steadfast Love

20

T.Q.

TED SANDQUIST

F E \flat /G F7/A B \flat B \flat maj 7 F

1. Your stead - fast love ex - tends to the heav - ens, Your faith - ful -
(2. Fill - ing my) heart is Your lov - ing kind - ness, I find my

Dm F/G C7sus C7 B \flat /C C7

ness reach - es to the clouds, Your right - eous - ness is like ma - jes - tic
peace in the shad - ow of Your wings, I eat my fill from a - bun - dance in Your

F 1. Am Cm7 G9 C C7

moun - tains, and Your wis - dom like the depths at the sea and You come to
house - hold, and I

F E \flat /G F7/A D.S. 2. Am7 Dm Gm7 C7 F

me. 2. Fill - ing my drink from the streams of re - joic - ing. You are my King!

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Be Ye Glad

MICHAEL KELLY BLANCHARD

Arr. by Dick Torrans

E_b A_b B_b A_b B_b7 D E_b $Fm7$ E_b

1. In these days of con-fused sit-u-a-tions in these
 2. Now from your dun-geon a ru-mor is stir-ring, you have
 3. So be like lights on the rim of the wa-ter, giv-ing

A_b B_b A_b B_b7 D G B Cm Gm B_b A_b E_b G

nights of a rest-less re-morse, When the heart and the soul of a
 heard it a-gain and a-gain; Ah, but this time the cell keys, they're
 hope in a storm of the night; Be a ref-uge a-midst the

$Fm7$ E_b A_b $Fm7$ $Bbsus$ B_b E_b

na-tion lay wound-ed and cold as a corpse; From the
 turn-ing, and out-side there are fac-es of friends. And tho your
 slaugh-ter of these fu-gi-tives in their flight. For you are

A_b B_b A_b B_b7 D E_b $Fm7$ E_b A_b B_b A_b B_b7 D

grave of the in-no-cent A-dam comes a song bring-ing joy to the
 bod-y lays wear-y from wast-ing, and your eyes show the sor-row they've
 time-less, and part of a puz-zle, you are win-some and young as a

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G B Cm Gm Bb Ab Eb G Fm7 Eb

sad. O your cry has been heard, and the ran - som has been
 had, O the love that your heart is now tast - ing has
 lad, And there is no di - sease or no strug - gle that can

Ab Fm Ab Bb Ab Eb Ab Gm7

paid up in full! Be ye glad.
 o - pened the gate! Be ye glad.
 pull you from God! Be ye glad. O be ye glad, O be ye

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm7 D Cm Cm7 F7 Bb7sus Bb7 Eb

glad; Ev - 'ry debt that you ev - er had has been

Ab Eb G Fm7 Ebsus Eb Cm7 F

paid up in full by the grace of the Lord. Be ye

Fm7 Fm7 Bb Ab Eb

glad, be ye glad, be ye glad.

Bigger Than Any Mountain

G.J.

GORDON JENSEN
Arr. by Dick Torrans

Big - ger than all — my prob - lems, big - ger than all — my

fears, God is big - ger than an - y moun - tain that I

can or can - not see;

Big - ger than all — my ques - tions, big - ger than an - y -

thing, God is big - ger than an - y moun - tain that I

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. Chord symbols (D, G, A) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic structure. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The final system ends with a double bar line.

A7 D G D *FINE*

can or can - not see.

D G

1. Big - ger than all the shad - ows that fall a - cross my
 2. Big - ger than all the gi - ants that of fear and un - be -

D G D

path, God is big - ger than an - y moun - tain that I
 lief, God is big - ger than an - y moun - tain that I

A D

can or can - not see; Big - ger than all the con -
 can or can - not see; Big - ger than all my

G D G D

fu - sion, big - ger than an - y - thing, God is big - ger than an - y
 hang - ups, big - ger than an - y - thing, God is big - ger than an - y

A7 D D.C.

moun - tain that I can or can - not see.
 moun - tain that I can or can - not see.

First Love

D.R.

DAWN ROGERS
Arr. by Dick Torrans


1. You are my first love, sweet and gentle as the night,
2. When all these worldly battles seem to never cease,
3. All other loves will slowly fade like dying flame,

Just being near you now is like a lullaby;
You simply fill me up and rest me in your peace;
Tomorrow, now, and yes - ter-day, You're still the same;

All that I have I give away to follow you,
I heard some people say you're on ly in my mind,
I wait with long ing heart to see you once a - gain,

I can't im - ag - ine hav - ing life with - out You. O
I hope that some - day You choose to find them.
Your sweet and ten -

3. *Bb* *F* *Gm7* *Cm7* *F7* *Bb* *Bb* *D*

- der love — will — nev — er end.

Gm *Bb7* *F* *Eb* *Ebm6* *Bb* *Bbsus* *Bb2* *Bb*

rit.

All That I Am

24

T. & B. F.

TERRY & BARBI FRANKLIN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. All that I am — I owe to Thee, Your pre-cious blood has set me

free; God's prom-ised Seed — was born in me the day I knelt at Cal-va-

ry. — And on that day — the cross of death — be-came my

life, — my ev'ry breath; — My guilt and shame — were wiped a - way, — all that I

am — I owe Your grace.

2. Now my hope rests — beneath the tree, Your choice of love was proof to

me; — No great-er gift — could buy me grace, all that I am is why You

gave. — And on that day — the cross of death — became my life, — my ev'ry

$\text{A}^\flat/\text{B}^\flat$ $\text{B}^\flat 7$ E^\flat E^\flat/G A^\flat E^\flat/G $\text{Gm} 7$ Cm Gm $\text{B}^\flat/\text{A}^\flat$ $\text{maj} 7$ $\text{B}^\flat 7$

breath;— My guilt and shame— were wiped a - way, — all that I am — I owe Your

E^\flat A^\flat E^\flat/G $\text{Fm} 7$ E^\flat

NEAR THE CROSS (Crosby/Doane)

grace. — In — the cross, — O

A^\flat E^\flat $\text{A}^\flat/\text{B}^\flat$ $\text{A}^\flat/\text{E}^\flat$ $\text{Cm} 7$

in — the cross; Be, — O be my glo-ry — for-

E^\flat/F $\text{F} 7$ $\text{A}^\flat/\text{B}^\flat$ $\text{maj} 7$ $\text{B}^\flat 7$ sus $\text{B}^\flat 7$ E^\flat E^\flat/G A^\flat E^\flat $\text{Gm} 7$ D

ever — and ev - er. — My guilt and shame — were wiped a - way, — all that I

Cm Gm $\text{B}^\flat/\text{A}^\flat$ $\text{maj} 7$ E^\flat/G $\text{Fm} 9$ $\text{B}^\flat 7$ E^\flat A^\flat E^\flat/G $\text{Fm} 7$ E^\flat

am — I owe — Your grace. —

25 There's a Little Pine Log Cabin

A.B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

Arr. by Dick Torrans

B \flat E \flat B \flat B \flat

1. There's a lit - tle pine log cab - in
2. There's a lit - tle lamp - light shin - in',

wait - in' down in Wel - come Val - ley,
there's a lit - tle trail a wind - in' There's an o - pen door and
Down a lit - tle val - ley

B \flat 7 D E \flat B \flat

when my roam - in's o'er I'm go - in' back home;
to that lit - tle cab - in peace - ful and still;

F7 C \flat 7 C7 F

There's a moth - er dai - ly pray - in' wait - in' for my home - ward
Hon - ey - suc - kle vines are grow - in' and I know I'll soon be

B \flat E \flat B \flat B \flat B \flat 7 D

stray - in' to that lit - tle pine log cab - in, nev - er more to
go - in' to that lit - tle pine log cab - in at the foot of the

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B \flat E \flat B \flat B \flat 7 D E \flat A \flat E \flat
 roam. hill. I want to see the chil - dren
 play - in' by the weep - in' wil - lows stray - in',
 Hear my moth - er soft - ly pray - in' while the mock - ing birds sing.—
 How my wear - y heart is yearn - in'
 just to be a - gain re - turn - in' to that lit - tle pine log
 cab - in in the land of my dreams.

I Will Sing, I Will Dance

W.H. & C.S.

WARREN HASTINGS and COLEEN SACY

Arr. by Dick Torrans

I will sing, I will dance, I will re -

joice in the Lord, my God; I will sing, I will

dance, I will re - joice in the Lord, my God.

Sing - ing is a pleas - ure to the Lord, for He in -

hab - its the prais - es of His peo - ple; —

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G C G $\frac{G}{B}$ C6

Danc - ing is a joy un - to His heart, _____ so I will

$\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G D.S.

sing, I will dance un - to the Lord! _____ I will

♢ CODA

G E7 A

God. _____ I will sing, _____ I will dance, _____ I will re -

Bm7 E7sus E7 A

joice in the Lord, my God; _____ I will sing, _____ I will

F#m B7(b5) A E7 1. A $\frac{D}{E}$ A E7 2. A $\frac{D}{E}$ A

dance, _____ I will re - joice in the Lord, my God! _____ I will God!

I've Been Changed

JAN BURKETT & LEONARD BURKETT

G Arranged by Dick Torrans

1. My life was chained, sin had me bound, peace and
 2. If you're bound by sin op-pressed, in Je - sus'

joy could not be found; Then Je - sus came, He broke all those
 name you'll find sweet rest; Just let Him wash your sins a -

chains, now I'm changed, praise His name, I'm not the same. O I've been
 way, then you'll be changed, praise His name, and you can say:

changed by the blood of the Lamb, I've been claimed by the great I

Am; No more chains to hold me down; I'm not the same -

— since Je - sus came, praise His name, O I've been changed!

My Faith Still Holds

28

W.J.G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

Arr. by Dick Torrans

G $\frac{G}{B}$ B \flat $^\circ$ Am7 $\frac{D7sus}{A}$

My faith still holds on to the Christ of Cal - va - ry, —

D7 $\frac{C}{D}$ D7 $\frac{C}{D}$ D7 Am7 D7 G

— O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, cleft for me; —

$\frac{C}{G}$ G $\frac{Am}{G}$ G7 $\frac{Dm7}{C}$ C

— I glad - ly place my trust in things I can - not see, —

Am7 $\frac{G}{D}$ E $^\circ$ $\frac{G}{D}$ Am7 $\frac{C}{D}$ D7 G

— my faith still holds on to the Christ of Cal - va - ry. —

29 I've Never Been This Homesick Before

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. There's a light in the win-dow and the
2. I can see the fam-'ly gath-er sweet

ta-ble's spread in splen-dor, some-one's stand-ing or
fa-ces all fa-mil-iar, no one's old or

by the o-pen door; I can
fee-ble an-y-more; This

see a crys-tal riv-er, so I must be near wings for
lone-some heart is cry-ing think I'll spread my wings for

ev-er. Lord, I've nev-er been this home-sick be
fly-ing. Lord, I've nev-er been this home-sick be

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fore. fore. See the bright Light shine, ———

— it's just a-bout home time, ——— I can

see my Fa-ther stand - ing at the door; ———

— This world has been a wil - der-ness, ——— I'm read-y for de -

liv - er-ance. ——— Lord, I've nev - er been this

home - sick. ——— be - fore. ———

Chord symbols: Em7 Eb, Eb, Eb, Db, Ab, Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Bb, Eb, Ab, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Gm Bb, Bb7, Em7 Eb, Eb.

30 Tell the World That Jesus Loves You

M.C. & R.S.

MICHAEL CARD and RANDY SCRUGGS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

CHORUS

1. Tell the world that Je - sus loves you,
You can choose what not to be - lieve in,

2. If you want to show that you real - ly love Him, if you

tell them you found a for - ev - er Friend;
you can de - ny there's a heav - en a - bove;
want to prove that your love is true;

You've o - pened up your heart's door to Him, the
But once you take a look at Je - sus, and
Then you'll o - bey the Word He's spo - ken,

love of Je - sus has no end.
there's no de - ny - ing that God is love.
do all the things He's com - mand - ed us to.

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31 Love Never Gives Up

G.G. & G.P.

GLORIA GAITHER and GARY PAXTON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Love nev - er gives up, love nev - er lets down, Love

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B \flat 7 A \flat B \flat B \flat 7 B \flat D E \flat E \flat G
 keeps on try - ing from smiles to frowns; Love nev - er says die - e - ven

A \flat Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat FINE E \flat 6 B \flat
 when it gets rough, true love just nev - er gives up.

E \flat maj 7 E \flat 6 B \flat E \flat E \flat 6 B \flat E \flat maj 7 E \flat 6 B \flat

E \flat F7 Fm7 B \flat 7
 1. No mat - ter what, Je - sus loves you, His love just keeps go - ing
 2. Love is gen - tle and pat - ient, He gives and then gives some

E \flat
 on and on and on and on and on. When oth - er friends dis - ap -
 more and more and more and more and more. It shares with - out hes - i -

F7 Fm7 A \flat B \flat B \flat D.S.
 point you, you can be sure - He is there all a - long. 'Cause love
 ta - tion, and does - n't e - ven try to keep score, to keepscore.

Only for Your Praise

M.P. & V.W.

MICHAEL PURYEAR and VINCE WILCOX

Arr. by Dick Torrans

On - ly for Your praise, — on - ly for Your king -

dom's glo - ry, on - ly by Your grace —

will I be a tes - ti - mon - y, on - ly for Your praise, —

on - ly for Your praise. — 1. 7
2. Now

Lord, let all — I choose — to do — be pleas - ing un - to You, —
pour Your Spir - it in - to me, — so that the world — may see —

Gm Cm7 F

San - ti - fy — each word — and deed, — in
 love that o - ver - comes — the dark, —

Cm7 F D.C.

ev - 'ry - thing — Lord, let — them be —
 shin - ing bright - ly in — my heart. —

♩ CODA B♭ Gm E♭ E♭/F B♭ Dm/A Gm F

On - ly for Your king - dom's glo - ry,

E♭ E♭/F B♭ Gm E♭ E♭/F B♭ Dm/A Gm F

on - ly by Your grace, — will I be a tes - ti - mon - y,

E♭ E♭/F B♭ Gm E♭ E♭/F B♭

on - ly for Your praise, — on - ly for Your praise! —

Temporary Home

S.S.

G

SCOOTER SIMMONS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. Some - times I feel like I'm just walk - ing a - round
 2. When you are both - ered by the prob - lems of life, —

with my head up in the clouds,
 don't you let them get you down, —

I'm stead - y mov - ing but I'm not gain - ing ground,
 Just look to Je - sus, you will not be de - nied, —

head - ing the wrong way in a crowd;
 He'll move you wrong up to high - er ground; —

Then I re - mem - ber I'm not a part of this world,
 Don't you for - get that you're a child of the King, —

Em C7 G Am7

I'm mov - ing high - er each day, ——— up - ward mo - bil - i - ty ———
 that you're an heir to His throne, ——— you may not know just when ———

G B C G D D7 G

sounds might - y good to me, ——— I just can't wait to get a - way! ———
 He's com - ing back a - gain ——— to take us to our hap - py home! ———

C7

I got to re - mem - ber I'm not here to ——— stay, ———

G

I'm look - ing for - ward to a bright - er day; ———

C7

I got to re - mem - ber I'm not here for long, ———

G Eb7 D7 G

I'm just liv - ing in my tem - po - ra - ry ——— home! ———

Praise Him

T.P.

TWILA PARIS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Dsus D

G A D $F\sharp m$ Bm G A

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him with your song;

G A $F\sharp m7$ Bm G A D

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him all day long. For the Lord is

G $A7$ D D D $A7$ D D D

wor- thy, wor- thy to re- ceive our praise; for the Lord is

G $A7$ D D D $A7$ D D D

wor- thy, wor- thy to re- ceive our Praise

G B A $A7$ D Bm G $A7$ D D

Him, praise Him, praise Him with your heart,

G $A7$ D Bm D G Asus $A7$ 1. D D 2. D

Praise Him, praise Him, give Him all you are. For the Lord is are.

Refuge

35

C.S.

CRAIG SMITH
Arr. by Dick Torrains

1. Lord, You are my hid - ing place, a strength on which I stand;
2. Tho I'm in the midst of war, the en - e - my all a -

round;
Your truth do I a - lone em - brace, not the
If I gaze with the eyes of man, it

wis - dom of this land. You are the on - ly rest -
seems I loos - ing ground. But in the shad - ow of

- ing place from the per - ils of this sphere;
Your wings a re - fuge I have found;

Prince of Peace and God of grace, keep me from the en - e my's spear.
A place I find the strength I need, Your sce - ren - i - ty a - bounds.

Bm Em7

Con - ceal me in — Your shel - ter —

Cmaj 7 D G Bm

in the trou - bled day; — In Your sec - ret place — You hide —

Em Cmaj 7

— me, — You're my re - fuge, — (You're my re - fuge,

D.S.

You're my re - fuge, You're my re - fuge!) —

♢ CODA C/G D/G G C/G Am7/G G

Saved, Saved, Saved

D.H.

DALLAS HOLM
Arr. by Dick Torrans

A7 E7

1. Why don't you laugh _____ and why don't you smile? _____
2. We should - n't wor - ry, _____ and we should - n't fret, _____

F#m A7

Why don't you just praise the Lord for a while? _____ 'Cause you're
be - cause our God nev - er failed _____ us yet! _____ 'Cause we're

D7

saved, _____ saved, _____ saved, _____ and you ought ta feel _____ good; _____
saved, _____ saved, _____ saved, _____ it's the on - ly way ta be; _____

A E7

_____ You were so wrong be - fore, _____ but now you
_____ Well, now I tried the oth - er, _____ but

D7 A 2nd time to Coda A Bm7 C° A

fin - ally did the best thing you could.
Je - sus is the way for _____ me. _____

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We don't de - serve — the love that He shares, —

we don't de - serve — the way that He cares;

I guess it's just that He loves us — so —

that He wants ev - 'ry - one to — know! —

CODA

Well, now I tried the oth - er, — but

Je - sus is the way for me!

Send Down Your Glory

C.H. & T.H.

CANDY HEMPHILL and TRENT HEMPHILL

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Send down Your glo - ry, send down Your glo - ry, cleanse these

hands that we raise in this tem - ple filled with praise; Send down Your

glo - ry, send down Your glo - ry, Our bro - ken

lives You can mend if You'll turn just once a - gain, send down Your

glo - ry. Send down Your

1. $\frac{Bb}{F}$ 2. $\frac{Bb}{F}$

The Basics of Life

38

D.K. & M.H.

DON KOCH and MARK HARRIS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

The musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: A, Bm7, A, D, D F#, E, C#m7, Em7, A7, D F#, Dsus E, D, A C#, Bm7, G, D, A, G B, C, G B.

We need — to get back — to the bas - ics of life, — a
heart that is pure, — and a love that is blind; — A
faith that is fer - vent - ly ground - ed in Christ, — a
hope that en - dures — for all time. —
These are — the bas - ics, — we need to get back — to the bas - ics of
life. — We've let — the dark - ness — in -

0678—63

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Asus A 3 A7 G G

vade us too long, we've got to turn the tide;

D F# Em7 D C G B

O and we need the pas-sion that

Asus A 3 A7 G G

burned long a - go to come and o - pen our eyes;

Esus E Esus E

There's no room for com - pro - mise!

A C#m7

We need to get back to the bas - ics of life, a

D A C Bm7 E

heart that is pure, and a love that is blind! A

A C#m7
 faith that is fer - vent - ly ground - ed in Christ, — a
 Em A7 A7/G Bm7 F# Dsus E D A/C#
 hope that en - dures — for all time;
 Bm G D
 These are — the bas - ics, — we need to get back to the bas - ics of
 A D/A C/G G D
 life, the bas - ics of
 A C/G G D
 life, the bas - ics of
 A D/A C/G G D A
 life, the bas - ics of life!

The Sweetest Gift

J.B.C.

JOHN B. COATS
Arr. by Dick Torrans

B \flat

1. One day a moth-er came to a pris-on to see an
2. She left this smile, son, you can re-mem-ber, she's gone to

F B \flat

err-ant and pre-cious son; She told the war-den how much she
heav-en from heart-ache's grief; The bars a-round you could nev-er

F F7 B \flat

loved him, it did not mat-ter what he had done She did not
change her, you were her ba-by an heir will be.

B \flat F B \flat

bring him pa-rol or par-don, she brought no sil-ver, no pomp or style; It was a

E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

ha-lo sent down from heav-en, the sweet-est gift: a moth-er's smile.

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There's Still Power in the Blood of the Lamb 40

K.A.

KEN APPLE
Arr. by Dick Torrans

There's still power in the blood, and with each
Cleans-ing power, in the blood,

drop ten mil - lion souls can be set free; I'm so

glad that in God's plan He has of - fered ev - 'ry man cleans-ing

power in the blood of the Lamb.

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Train Up Your Children

D.K., D.H. & V.W.

DON KOCH, DALLAS HOLM
and VINCE WILCOX
Arr. by Dick Torrans

F

Train up your chil - dren in the way they should go,

B \flat F

show them the les - sons of the heart;

A \flat m E Dm

Teach them the truth— that they most need to know— and

F B \flat C F B \flat C F

when they are old— they won't— de-part.

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We're Together Again Praising the Lord 42

W.H. & G.J.

WAYNE HILTON and GORDON JENSEN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "We're to- geth- er a - gain prais- ing the Lord, we're to- geth- er a - gain in one ac- cord; Some- thing good is going to hap - pen, some- thing good is in store, we're to- geth- er a - gain prais - ing the Lord. We're to- geth- er a - prais- ing the Lord." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and chords. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line: Ab, Db, Eb7, Ab, Abmaj7 Eb, Absus, Db, Eb, Ab, Ab7, Db, Bb7, Eb7, Ab, Eb, Db, Ab, Eb, Ab, Db, Ab, Ab, Eb, Db, Ab, Ab, Eb, Db, Ab. The score also includes a first ending (1.) and a second ending (2.).

We're to- geth- er a - gain prais- ing the Lord,

we're to- geth- er a - gain in one ac- cord;

Some- thing good is going to hap - pen, some- thing good is in store,-

we're to- geth- er a - gain prais - ing the Lord.

We're to- geth- er a - prais- ing the Lord.

Broken and Spilled Out

GLORIA GAITHER

BILL GEORGE

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Bro-ken and spilled out, just for love of You, Je -

sus, my own pre-cious treas-ure,

lav-ish on Thee; Bro-ken and spilled

out and poured at Your feet; In sweet a -

ban-don, let me be spilled out and used up for Thee.

So Send I You

44

E. MARGARET CLARKSON

JOHN W. PETERSON

F Csus C

1. So send I you to la - bor un - re - ward - ed, To serve un -
 2. So send I you to bind the bruised and bro - ken, O'er wan - dering
 3. So send I you to lone - li - ness and long - ing, With heart a -
 4. So send I you to leave your life's am - bi - tion, To die to
 5. So send I you to hearts made hard by ha - tred, To eyes made

Gm7 C7 F

paid, un - loved, un - sought, un - known, To bear re -
 souls to work, to weep, to wake, To bear the
 hung - ring for the loved and known, For - sak - ing
 dear de - sire, self - will re - sign, To la - bor
 blind be - cause they will not see, To spend - tho

F7 Gm/Bb

buke, to suf - fer scorn and scoff - ing— So send I
 bur - dens of a world a - wea - ry— So send I
 home and kin - dred, friend and dear one— So send I
 long and love when men re - vile you— So send I
 it be blood - to spend and spare not— So send I

F/C C7 1.- 4. F D.C. 5. F

you to toil for Me a - lone.
 you to suf - fer for My sake.
 you to know My love a lone.
 you to lose your life in mine.
 you to taste of Cal - va - ry.

Bb/C Am/C C7/Bb F/A Gm7 C7 Bb/C F

"As the Fa - ther hath sent — Me, So — send I you."

0678—71

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Consider the Lilies

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL
Arr. by Dick Torrans

G G7 C

1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies, they don't toil nor
2. May I in - tro - duce you to this Friend of

Am7 D7

spin, And there's not a king with more
mine, Who hangs out the stars, tells the

C G

splen - dor than them; Con - sid - er the
sun when to shine; And kiss - es the

G7 C Am7 D7

spar - rows, they don't plant nor sow, But they're fed by the
flow - ers each morn - ing with dew, But He's not too

C G D7 G

Mas - ter who watch - es them grow.
bus - y to care a - bout you.

G G7 C Am7

We have a heav - en - - ly Fa - ther — a - bove, with

D7 C

eyes — full of mer - cy — and a heart — full of

G G7

love; He — real - ly cares — when — your

C Am7 D7

head is — bowed low. Con - sid - er — the

C G D D7 G

lil - ies — and then you will know. —

Crying in the Garden

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D A7 Em7 D

1. They who first sinned in E - den heard the
2. While the cit - y slept, in the dis - tance

G D A A

foot - steps on of God as He came,
there on a hill - side I see

G G D D

Call - ing un - to them, "Where art thou?" They
Je - sus with heart heav - y la - den,

A7 D

hid - their fac - es in shame. Can you
kneel - ing in Geth - sem - a - ny.

G G D D A

hear Him cry - ing in the Gar - den?

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bro - ken - heart - ed Sav - ior that day;

Weep - ing for His stray - ing chil - dren and

those who have turned Him a - way.

Family Ties

47

B.F. & J.S.

BARBARA FAIRCHILD and JERRY SALLEY

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. 7 There's a strong fam - 'ly tree that has roots that run deep, it has
2. If you're for - sak - en and a - lone, nev - er knew where you be - long, there's a

gone thru rock - y run and with - stood the winds of
Fa - ther who is call - ing you, He bought you with a

G F G

time; And to - day it's stand - ing tall,
price; And His spir - i - tual blood - line goes be -

C F C/E Dm7 C/G G C

reach - ing out to all who long — to find their fam - 'ly ties. When the
tween your heart and mine joined to - geth - er by our fam - 'ly ties.

G F C

cir - cle is com - plete the re - un - ion will be sweet, as we

F C Am G

cel - e - brate to - geth - er — the pre - cious love di - vine; And

F G E

each one - who is bound thru the com - mon love has

Am F C C/G G C

found there is strength thru our fam - 'ly ties.

Nails Held Him There

48

W.E.M.

(But Love Made Him Stay)

W. ELMO MERCER

1. Nails held Him there, but love made Him stay.
2. Nails held Him there, but love made Him stay.

He suf - fered ag - o - ny, my debt of sin to pay.
He yield - ed to the cross, the Fa - ther to o - bey.

And for - ev - er I will be with the
But He knew sweet vic - to - ry would be

One who died for me; Nails held Him
His at Cal - va - ry;

there, but love made Him stay!

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0678-77

The Savior Who Weeps

N.G. & V.W.

NANCY PEDERSON GROENEVELD and VINCE WILCOX

Arr. by Dick Torrans

B \flat F B \flat

1. Our broth - er is gone, — her words cut — like a knife —
 2. What can you say — when the prayers — have been prayed — and no

E \flat B \flat D Cm7 B \flat Fsus F B \flat Cm7

in the heart — of the Lord; — “If You had been here — then he would —
 mir - a - cle comes — a - long? — How can you com - fort a moth -

B \flat D E \flat A \flat Fsus F

- n't have died,” — she cried to the Light — of the World. — So they
 - er and dad — now that their ba - by is gone? — But —

E \flat B \flat D

went to where Laz - a - rus slept, — and
 there in the dark - est of hours — the

D \flat Fsus F B \flat B \flat D 3

re - al - ized as Je - sus wept. — That He shares ev - 'ry
 tears of God mean more than ours.

heart - ache, ——— He bears ev - 'ry grief, ——— He is there when your

heart breaks ——— and you can't find re - lief; ——— When the pain is re -

lent - less, ——— the — dark - ness so deep, ——— He is right there be -

side you, ——— the Sav - ior who weeps. ———

1.3. *FINE*

2. *B \flat* *D \flat* *A \flat*

weaps. ——— One day ev - 'ry tear shall be dry, ——— un -

E \flat *F* *B \flat* *D.S.*

til that day He cries when we cry. ——— Cause He shares ev - 'ry

God's Been Good to Me

M.A.

MICHAEL ANDERSON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. He took all my mon - ey, — He took all my pride, He took —
 2. He took my ad - dic - tions and slapped me in the face, Woulda left me
 3. He took 'way my dreams and broke my heart in two, — I'll bet

ev - 'ry - thing I cared a - bout — and hung me out to dry; — Left me
 7 nak - ed in the rain — if it had not been for grace; — Let me
 some - time Je - sus' Dad has done — the 7 same thing to you; — It was

wound - ed and hope - less, no 7 friend could I see, — yea,
 wal - low in the dirt — 7 for all my friends to see, — yea,
 just — what you need - ed, the time just could - n't see it, yea,

God's been good to me. —
 God's been good to me. —
 God's been good to me. —

— God's been good to me. — O yea,

Made me strong thru the hard times I've known,

gave me com - pas - sion thru my tears;

Taught me to love thru the ex - am - ple He has shown,

I love you — cause He's loved me all these years.

CODA

God's been good to me!

God's been good to me!

Great Name

N.B., M.S. & D.L.

NILES BOROP, MIKE SPECK
and DWIGHT LILES
Arr. by Dick Torrans

He has a great name, — He's the An - cient of Days, — He has a

great name, — He's the Au - thor of Praise, — He has a

great name, — He's the Truth and the Way; — Our

Lord has a great, great name, — yes, — our

Lord has a great, great name! — He has a — 1. Our — 2. He's the

G D
 F#
 God has a name that's a - bove all names, to which
 Al - pha and the O - me - ga, the

C E G D
 ev - 'ry and knee must bow, The name
 Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's our

G Em7 Am7
 by whom all must be saved, we're ex - alt - ing here and now;
 Com - for - tor and De - liv - er - er, Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther God;

D 7sus G G7 F
 No hu - man mind can com - pre - hend a
 Ho - ly King and our Cre - a - tor, our Re -

C E Cm Eb G D
 maj - es - ty so high, We can't reach it, we can't touch
 deem - er and our Friend, He is Sav - ior, He is Je -

Em7 Am7 C D7 D.S.
 it, but is sure feels good to try! He has a
 sus, the Be - gin - ning and the End!

52 Have You Made Your Reservation

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. 7 Of - ten trips and a great oc - ca - sions re -
2. The Fa - ther planned a wed - ding sup - per for the

quire a res - er - va - tion, and ev - 'ry in - va - ta - tion
brid - and the bride, when the roll is called up yon - der you'll

asks for so your glad re - ply When you
be so glad you came; Soon the

feel the Spir - it call - ing, it's time to give your ans - wer to the
guests will all be seat - ed, all the saints are stand - ing by, and a

Sav - ior's in - vi - ta - tion for a jour - ney to the sky. Have you
place at the ta - ble waits for you in Je - sus' name.

F B \flat

made your res - er - va - tion for a place to spend for - ev - er, a

F Dm7 G7

hap - py ev - er af - ter, cause you know you can't stay

C F

here? Je - sus thought of you — on Cal - v'ry, sent a

B \flat E \flat C Dm7

spe - cial in - vi - ta - tion, hur - ry, make your res - er - va - tion, for — the

C7 F

time is draw - ing near. —

He Can Say Peace

J.G.

JEFF GIBSON
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. Sail - ing on a jour - ney done — dark storm - y night, the dis -
 2. Sail - ing on a jour - ney o - ver the sea of life,

ci - ples on board the ship — were filled with fear and fright; But
 of - ten we're tossed a - bout — from the storms of sin and strife; But

Je - sus clear - ly showed them when some waves o - beyed His will, for He
 Je - sus is the Cap - tain, He's the Mas - ter of the sea, no —

quick - ly calmed the tem - pest when He whis - pered "Peace be still." He can say
 mat - ter what may hap - pen He'll — still speak peace to me.

"Peace (peace) be still." He can say "Peace (peace) be still." When He says

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B \flat F B \flat E \flat C7 F

"Peace (peace) be still." — All the winds and seas o - bey. If there are

B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm D Gm

storms in your soul, He — is still in con - trol; He can say

B \flat Gm F7 B \flat

"Peace (peace) be still" to your soul.

He Loved Me With a Cross

54

J.L. & S.C.S.

JOEL LINDSEY and SUE C. SMITH

Arr. by Dick Torrans

C Fm C Csus C C E F G

1. You — left a throne in heav - en — to come to Beth - le -

2. 7 He knew from — the be - gin - ning — to the price He'd have to

C Em Am

hem, pay, for my I heart will not gone for - get far the way He what

be - yond what

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0678—87

D7 G 7sus G7 F G7/F

loved me e - ven for then; And ev - 'ry - where He
oth - er loves for - gave; I was - n't on that

C/E C F G Am

trav - eled He spoke with words of love that said He'd
hill - side to see Him on the tree, but as my

F G C/E C D 7sus D7

go to an - y dis - tance to show what I was wor - thy
guilt was placed up - on Him I know that some - how He saw

G 7sus G7 Am E/G# F C/E

of me. And when at last the dust - y road had
And I would be a sin - y road ner had en -

F G Am C/G F G

turned to Cal - va - ry, He picked up a rug - ged
slaved by all my sin, if it had - n't been for

E7 G# Am G C D7 G 7sus G7

bur - den 7 so one day I would see. He
Je - sus and the way He loved me then.

C C E F C E Dm7 G7 Csus C

loved me with a cross, He loved me with a cross, In

F G E7 G# Am D7 G 7sus G7

an - swer to the call of love He loved me with a cross; Though

C C E E9sus Am Am7 G F#7 (b5)

I could not im - ag - ine what lov - ing me would cost,

Dm7 C E F6 C G Dm7 E G G7 C

Je - sus went to Cal - va - ry and loved me with a cross.

55 Her Mansion Is Higher Than Mine

A.E.B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D Em7 D D

1. There are man - sions high, there are man - sions wide way
2. For man - y years she la - bored here be -

G D Em7 D

up in Glo - ry Land, there are man - sions built of
set with man - y cares, She's liv - ing now with

D E7 A A7

jas - per, of won - drous beau - ty grand; I've a
Je - sus, I mean to meet her there; Her

D Em7 D G

man - sion high pre - pared for me, 'twas built by hands di -
man - y smiles and la - bors here will tru - ly mine out -

D A C# Bm Em G

vine, but I know my moth - er's man - sion is
shine, and I know my moth - er's man - sion is

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D A A7 D
 high - er than mine. I know my moth - er's
 high - er than mine.

Em7 D D G D
 man - sion is high - er than mine, her

Em7 D D E7
 man - sion is man - y stor - ies high, the gift of heav - en di -

A A7 D Em7 D
 vine; There's a room for ev - 'ry tear she shed in this

G D A C#
 world she left be - hind, I know my moth - er's

Bm Em G D A7 D
 man - sion is high - er than mine.

I Claim the Blood

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D7 G G/B C

1. I have a source of strength when I am
2. I do not know how others make it

G Gø D7

weak through, that takes me through when
who nev - er go to

G Am7
G

life is press - ing me; I have a
Cal - v'ry as I do; for

G G/B C G

source there of a pow - er from a - bove,
a heal - ing stream still flows,

D7 C/D D7

I'm cov - ered o - ver by a shield of
with peace that on - ly His re-deemed can

love. know. I claim the blood Je-sus

shed on Cal - va - ry, those pres - cious

blood - stains were made there just for me;

For all my sin, my sick-ness, and my

pain, when I need heal - ing I

claim those pres - cious blood - stains.

I'll Never Be Over the Hill

K.H.

KENNY HINSON
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. I first heard a-bout Je-sus while sittin' on my Ma-ma's knee,—
2. What was yes-ter-day's mar-vel too soon be-comes to-day's mun-dane,—

all heart and all ears, my
but the world's great-est sto-ry re-

eyes filled with tears as she told where He died just for me; Tho the
demp-tion Glo-ry, can nev-er be com-mon and plain; Tho it's the

years have gone by, I will break down and cry when the
John-nie come-late-ly men ad-mire so great-ly, ev-'ry

sto-ry is told to me still, 'Cause tho it may be the truth, I'm get-ting
new wind that brings a new thrill, There's no cur-rent af-fair can match what

F C7 F

o - ver my youth, — O I will nev - er be o - ver the hill. —
 hap - pened up there, — I know I'll nev - er be o - ver the hill. —

E A B \flat B \flat F

Nev - er be o - ver the hill, — I'll nev - er be o - ver Cal - va - ry,

C7

it was there sin's power o - ver me — was tak - en a - way,

F C7 G \sharp G \sharp E A B \flat

— O hap - py Day! O - ver - come — by the blood of the Lamb, —

F

I am saved — and for - ev - er I am, — O - ver - whelmed, — o - ver - joyed, —

C7 F

— o - ver - filled, — I'll nev - er be o - ver the — hill. —

In My Father's House

D.H.

DALLAS HOLM

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. 7 All the win-dows are brok-en, 7 all the lights have gone
 2. Built on a poor foun-da-tion, and time has not been too
 3. Then soul, make sure that your treas-ure is now where rust can des-

dim, 7 all the doors, they hang o-pen
 kind, al-most com-plete dev-es-ta-tion,
 troy, but let you heart beat for-ev-er,

7 let-ting time move in.
 that's why I'm here to re-
 7 be made rich with the mind.
 joy.

That the Lord has gone be-fore us to pre-pare a place for-ev-er,

If it weren't so He'd have told us, but He told us what we'd find:

C B \flat F C B \flat F

In my Fa - ther's house, in my Fa - ther's house,

This system contains the first two measures of the song. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple, with notes corresponding to the lyrics. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are 'In my Fa - ther's house, in my Fa - ther's house,'.

B \flat F Dm F C/E Dm B \flat

there are man - y man - sion — in my Fa - ther's house,

This system contains the next two measures. The melody continues with a slight rise and then a fall. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics are 'there are man - y man - sion — in my Fa - ther's house,'.

F C F FINE B \flat C 2nd time to Coda C F B \flat C D.C.

in my Fa - ther's house.

This system contains the final two measures of the first phrase. The melody ends with a half note. The bass staff has a final chord. The lyrics are 'in my Fa - ther's house.'.

⊕ CODA Dm Am C F

Mas - ter Build - er, Mak - er of — all things;

This system contains the Coda section. The melody is a simple four-measure phrase. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Mas - ter Build - er, Mak - er of — all things;'.

Dm Am7 B \flat C D.S.

Great Pro - vi - der, all — of heav - en sing! —

This system contains the final two measures of the song. The melody ends with a half note. The bass staff has a final chord. The lyrics are 'Great Pro - vi - der, all — of heav - en sing! —'.

Jesus Never Fails

GARY DRISKELL
Arr. by Dick Torrans

G C G G

1. So man - y souls have test - ed Him thru -
2. Some - times this world brings trou - bles we

G Bm7

out the course of time, — so man - y still reach out to Him — with
find so hard to bear, — we know we could - n't make it — with - out

C Bm7 C

bro - ken hearts and minds; — And ev - 'ry one of them — will say with no ex -
Je - sus be - ing there; — It's so en - cour - ag - ing — to know how - ev - er

Bm7 C Am7 Bm7 C D 7sus

cep - tions that — they find — Je - sus nev - er fails. —
deep we're in — des - pair, — Je - sus nev - er fails. —

D7 G C G

E - ven — in the days of old — He —
What can I do to prove to you, — tell me

C
G

brought His peo - ple thru, — and then He came to show His love — and
how can you de - ny? — No un - told facts, no mys - te - ries, — it's

G **Bm7**

C **G/B** **C**

died for me and you; — He — rose a - gain — to prove that ev - 'ry
all so cut and dry; — On the wit - ness stand — of your life, I'll be the

G/B **Cm** **Am7** **Bm7** **C** **D7sus** **D7** **Am7/D** **D7**

sto - ry had — been true; — Je - sus nev - er fails. —
first to tes - ti - fy, — Je - sus nev - er fails. —

G **Am7** **D7** **C/G** **G**

Je - sus nev - er fails, — Je - sus nev - er fails; — You might as

G7/F **C/E** **C** **Bm7** **Am7** **Bm7** **C/D** **G**

well get thee be - hind — me, Sa - tan, you can - not pre - vail, — be - cause Je - sus nev - er fails.

Precious Jesus

J.H. & G.G.

JIM HILL and GLORIA GAITHER

Arr. by Dick Torrans

Eb7 Ab Ab7 Db D°
 Pre - cious Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus, You are
 Friend and hope and joy and life to me; Pre-cious
 Je - - - sus, pre - cious Je - - - sus, You're my
 Lord, — You mean all — to — me. You're the
 ha-ven — where I rest, You're the strength — for ev-'ry test You're the

Ab7 F7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab D2/Ab Ab FINE
 D°

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A^{\flat}_2
 E^{\flat}

F7

$\text{B}^{\flat}7$

$\text{E}^{\flat}7$

cleft of safe-ty where my soul can hide; ————— You're the

A^{\flat}

G^{\flat}_2
 A^{\flat}

$\text{A}^{\flat}7$

D^{\flat}

D°

truth — for which I long, You're the rea-son — for my song, — Precious

A^{\flat}_2
 E^{\flat}

F7

$\text{B}^{\flat}7$

$\text{E}^{\flat}7$

A^{\flat}

D^{\flat}_2
 A^{\flat}

A^{\flat}

D.C.

Je- sus, You're my ver- y breath of life. —————

Ten Thousand Years

61

E.C.

ELMER COLE

Arr. by Dick Torrans

E^{\flat}

$\text{Fm}7$
 E^{\flat}

E^{\flat}

$\text{Fm}7$
 E^{\flat}

E^{\flat}

A^{\flat}

1. Soon I'll come — to the end of my jour- ney, —
 2. We will just be- gin to see love's sweet sto- ry, —

E^{\flat}

B^{\flat}_2
 D

Cm

F7

$\text{B}^{\flat}7_{\text{sus}}$

— and I'll greet the One who gave His life for me; —
 — that's the song the ho- ly an- gels can- not sing; —

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B \flat 7 A \flat B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat Gm B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat 7 D \flat m7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat

I will thank Him for the love that He gave me,
 'Bout the blood of Christ, the pre-cious blood of Je-sus,

E \flat Fm B \flat 7 E \flat

and ten thou-sand years or more I'll reign with Him.
 and for a thou-sand years I'm gon-na praise His name.

B \flat A A \flat E \flat

Ten thou-sand years we'll just be start-ing,

Cm F7 Fm7

ten thou-sand years we've just be-gun

B \flat 7 A \flat E \flat G+ Cm E \flat 7 B \flat

All my bat-tles will be o-ver, and the vic-'try will be won,

A \flat E \flat Fm7 B \flat 7 E \flat

ten thou-sand years and we've just be-gun.

Shall We Gather at the River

62

R.L.

ROBERT LOWRY

D A7

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er where bright an - gel feet have trod,—
 2. On the bos - om of the riv - er where the Sav - ior - King we own,—
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down,—
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er soon our pil - grim - age will cease,—

D A7 D

with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing by the throne of God?
 we shall meet and sor - row nev - er 'neath the glo - ry of the throne.
 grace our spir - its will de - liv - er and pro - vide a robe and crown.
 soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.

G D A7 D

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, the beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;

G D A7 D

gath - er with the saints at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.

That I Might Magnify

N.G. & V.W.

NANCY PEDERSON GROENEVELD and VINCE WILCOX
Arr. by Dick Torrans

Let me do what You do by Your Spir - it, ——— let

me say what You say by Your grace, ——— so oth - ers may

see Your mer - cy in me, that I might mag - ni - fy Your

name; ——— Let me see what You see by Your Spir - it, ———

— Let me love like You love by Your grace, ——— In

Db Eb Csus7 C7 Fm

ev - 'ry - thing I do, Lord, let me be like You that

Ab Bb7 Db Eb7 Db Eb7 Ab

I might mag - ni - fy Your name.

Till You Came Along

64

S.G. & B.H.

STEVE GATLIN and BRUCE HAYNES

Arr. by Dick Torrans

E G#m D# C#m C#m7 B

1. So man - y lone - ly nights I cried my - self to sleep,
2. I've tried ev - 'ry - thing this ole world has to give,

A A B B7 E Esus

need - ing some - one's shoul - der all to lean on;
turned a - way from you, all hope was gone;

E G#m D# C#m

Could - n't break the chains of sin that caused my mis - er - y
my heart was break - ing, what an emp - ty way to live,

0678-105

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A F#m7 B 7sus B7 E B7 F# E A  B
 till You came a - long. Nev - er knew love till You came a - long,
 then You came a - long.

E G#m D#
 nev - er knew joy till You gave me a song,

C#m F#m7
 nev - er knew peace till the heart - aches were gone,

A B B7 F#m7 B7 1.3. E **FINE**
 nev - er knew love till You came a - long.

2. E C#m G#m
 long. Now walk - ing in Your shad - ow made a bet - ter man of me,

F#m7 A Esus B E B7 F# E D.S. A
 Use me for Your glo - ry, Lord, so all the world can see. Nev - er knew love.

Blessed Redeemer

65

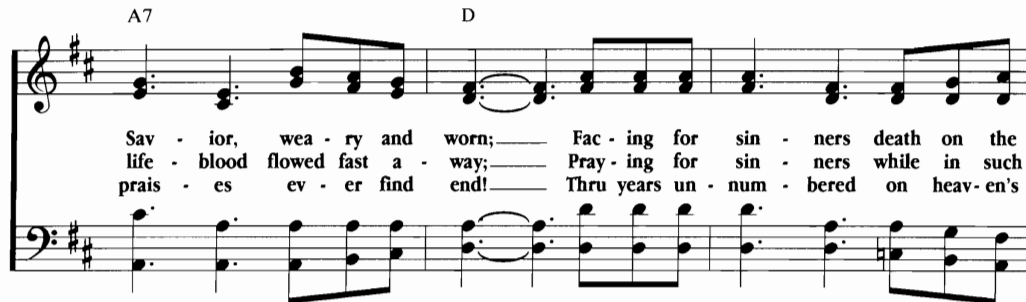
AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN
D

HARRY DIXON LOES
A



1. Up Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, one dread - ful morn, — Walked Christ my
2. "Fa - ther, for - give them!" thus did He pray, — E'en while His
3. O how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend! — How can my

A7 D



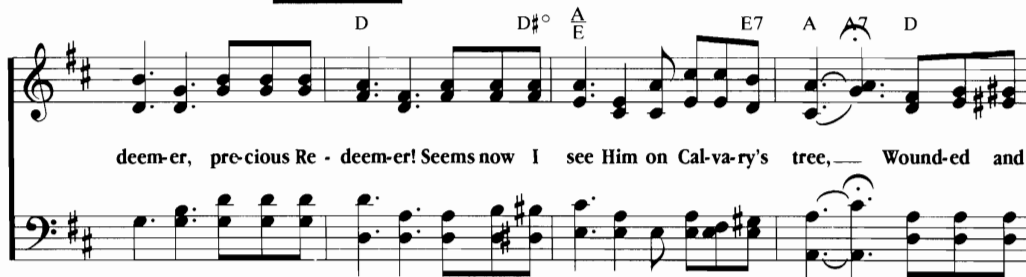
Sav - ior, wea - ry and worn; — Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the
life - blood flowed fast a - way; — Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such
prais - es ev - er find end! — Thru years un - num - bered on heav - en's

G D A A7 D G



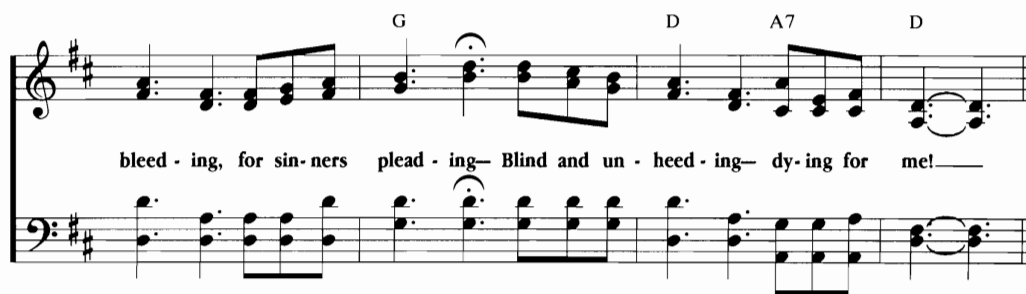
cross, — That He might save them from end - less loss. —
woe, — No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so. — Bless - ed Re -
shore, — My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more. —

D D#° A E7 A A7 D



deem - er, pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree, — Wound - ed and

G D A7 D



bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing — Blind and un - heed - ing — dy - ing for me! —

Joy Comes in the Morning

L.H.

LARRY HINSON
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. Some - times we weep when the path grows dim, when the
2. With Pet - er locked a - path way in jail the

storm church filled skies grow black and grim; But
knew God could nev - er fail; All

trust the Lord to lead set the way, and
night they prayed to to set him free, whence

guide us safe to a bright - er day.
came the dawn he was free in deed.

Joy comes in the morn-ing when the dark gives way to the light, have-n't you

Em7 A7 D7

heard, all — of God's chil-dren walk — by faith and not by sight? Bet-ter pre-pare,—

G Em D G

— got - ta get read-y to re-place that frown with a glo-ri-ous smile; Tho it be

D7 G

night, joy comes in the morn - ing af - ter a - while.

Sing One More Song About Heaven 67

R.H.

RONNY HINSON
Arr. by Dick Torrans

D G/D D D7 G

1. A mil - lion — old songs have — been writ - ten a -
2. That old hymn - - - book hold - er — on the back of the

D A7 D

bout 7 that home where — the soul nev - er dies, — 7 but
pew, now it's emp - ty, — and has been — for years, — 'cause those

each time I hear one my heart has to shout 7 'cause it lifts my
songs a - bout heav - en are no long - er used and it's break - ing my

spir - it so high; There's so man - y things so un -
heart in - to tears; The choir bought some new robes, they thot they

cer - tain be - low, too of - ten too much has gone
need - ed new songs, now they're read - ing the words on the

wrong, but a song a - bout heav - en a - gain lets me
wall, Lord, I'd give an - y - thing just to hear some - one

know this old world ain't the place I be - long.
sing, 7 7 "Heav - en is still worth it all." So

sing one more song a - bout heav - en, I still love that

G D E

E7 A D D A

D D7 F#

G D D7 F#

G D A7 D A7 Bm7 A7 C#

D A7 D F# G D G



D A G D
 old fash - ioned sound, And tell me once more 'bout that
 F# Bm E E7 A
 beau - ti - ful shore, how I'll trade the old cross for a crown;
 D Em7/D D
 And sing a - bout loved ones — wait - ing o - ver there, and how some -
 D7 C/E D7/F# G
 day I'm gon - na join in that throng, Yes,
 D G
 sing one more song a - bout heav - en so fair, and re -
 D A A7 D
 mind me — that it won't be long.

Too Much to Gain to Lose

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO

Arr. by Dick Torrans

C G7 Dm7 C

1. Too man - y moun - tain be - hind me,
2. I've crossed the hot burn - ing des - ert,

F

just too strug - gling the trials right are road to

C F

thru; Too
choose; Some - where man - y
up a -

Bb F E C C Am

tears head help me to re - mem - ber, there's
there's cool wat - er, and de -

C G7 C

too much to gain to lose.
feat is one word I'll nev - er use.

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F $\text{B}\flat/\text{F}$ F C

Too man - y sun - sets — that lie be - hind the

G7

moun - tains, too man - y riv - ers — my

C $\text{Dm}7/\text{C}$ C° C7 F

feet have had to walk on thru; Too man - y

$\text{B}\flat/\text{F}$ F E/C C Am

treas - ures — are wait - ing o - ver yon - der, and there's

C G7 C

too much — to gain to lose.

Wedding Music

K.T., P.C.

KIRK TALLEY and PHIL CROSS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D

Is that wed - ding mu - sic I hear? The

bride's a-dorned and read - y to ap - pear. ————— There's

D F# G D D7 F# G

heav-en - ly pre - pa - ra - tion for the wed-ding cel - e - bra - tion.

D D F# G D A A7 D FINE

Is that wed - ding mu - sic that I hear? 1. The

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D

fam - 'ly is pre - par - ing for a wed - ding,
2. Soon we'll rise to leave this land of sor - row

Bm A C# D

all have been in - vi - ted to at - tend; The
for that cer - e - mo - ny in the air; The

D7 F# G D F# D7 F# G

bride is stand - ing read - y, wait - ing for the sig - nal when the
Fa - ther then will lead us to the ho - ly land of splen - dor, have you

D A D F# G D A A7 D D.C.

groom says "Rise, my chil - dren, come on in!"
made your pre - pa - ra - tion to go there?

70 A Shepherd in Search of a Lamb

J.L. & N.G.

JOEL LINDSEY and NANCY PEDERSON GROENEVELD

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D G

1. 7 Out in the dark - ness, the hill - side so
2. So lis - ten to some - one who's been in the

Em A7 G

steep the shep - herd so lov - ing - ly watch - es his
cold, 7 wan - der - ing aim - less - ly far from the

D

sheep; 7 stand - ing his guard, he's
fold; No moun - tain's too steep and no

G Em A7

trou - bled to find 7 in - stead of one hun - dred, just
val - ley's too far for a Shep - herd who loves you with

G D# F# A7 E D G

nine - ty and nine. So o - ver the
all of His heart.

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G⁺ G6 A⁷/_G D
 moun- tains and ledg- es he climbs, a - ware of the
 E7
 dan- gers, but de - ter - mined to find the one He is
 A
 seek - ing with all of His might, the way - far - ing
 G A G A D
 lamb who is lost in the night. As long as I
 C D7 G Em7 A7
 live I will not un - der - stand the love of a
 G D F# A⁷/_E D
 Shep - herd in search of a lamb.

Between Here and Sunset

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D D7 G

1. Be - tween here and sun - set there'll be riv - ers to
 2. As sure as the years num - ber thou - sands and

cross, the wind sure may beat 'round me, my ship may be
 more, and sure as the sand lies to rest on the

A D D7

tossed; But the pi - lot that's guid - ing my
 shore; Just as sure as the clouds draw the

G D G D D

ves - sel can the see be - tween here and
 rain from the sea, be - tween here and

D A A7 D

sun - set just what's wait - ing for me.
 sun - set He will take care of me. And He'll

A A7 D $\frac{Em7}{D}$

hold back the sun if the need should a

D A

rise, if the moun - tain's too steep He'll just

D $\frac{Em7}{D}$ D D7 G

low - er the sky; He'll ex - alt ev - 'ry

D $\frac{Em7}{D}$ D $\frac{G}{D}$ D

val - ley when they're too rough and deep, and be - tween here and

A A7 D

sun - set God will take care of me.

Can't You Feel His Presence

J.G.

JEFF GIBSON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

D Em7 D F# D

1. We have come here to wor - ship the Fa - ther, we have
2. For the touch peo - ple stand when He en - ters, for a

Em7 A7 D

come here to wor - ship His Son, He in -
king, they all bow in His court, Let us

G A7/G F#m7 Bm7

hab - its the praise of His chil - dren, He de -
lift up our hearts now to praise Him, He is

Em7 A7 D 1.

lights when their joy is so full. 2. For the
here, King of Kings, Lord of

D D7 G A7

Lords. Can't you just feel His

G D D G A7
 pres - ence, can't you al - most hear His
 D G A7
 voice; The an - gels have gath - ered to
 G D Bm7 Em7 G A A7 A7 C#
 join us in hon - or and praise to our
 D G A
 Lord. All His an - gels have gath - ered to
 D A Bm7 Em7 G A A7 A7 C# D
 join us in hon - or and praise to our Lord,
 Em7 G A A7 D
 in hon - or and praise to our Lord.

Get Ready for the Supper

J.G.

JEFF GIBSON
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. God's church is get - ting read - y to
2. I can hear the wed - ding par - ty, they're

have a roy - al wed - ding, the King of Kings shall
al - most get - ting start - ed, the the ban - quet ta - ble

meet His wait - ing bride; The
is al - read y spread; He is

Lamb of all cre - a - tion gives you an in - va -
read - y now to serve us, the re - deemed, the ran - somed

ta - tion, come join the cel - e - bra - tion in the
ser - vants, come join the mar - riage sup - per of the

Ab Ab Db

sky. Lamb. Get read - y for the

Ab Db Ab

sup - per, get read - y for the sup - per, it's

Eb

sup - per time for all the saints of God;

Ab Db Ab

Put on your wed - ding gar - ment, we

Db Ab Db

soon shall gath - er yon - der, Get read - y, the mar - riage

Ab Eb Eb7 Ab

sup - per is pre - pared!

74 He's Not Just Another Face in the Clouds

R.H.

RONNY HINSON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

C G7

1. When Je - sus fin - 'ly makes His grand ap -
 2. He won't be wear - ing thorns that pierced His

Dm7 C

pear - ing, and His those who wait to
 for - head, His lips will not be

F C

see Him fin - 'ly do; All the
 parched by salt - y brine; No

F C

clouds will roll a - side, we will join the ones who
 blood to stain or streak, not one bruise up - on His

D7

died, and the world will see what we al - read - y
 cheeks, He'll be com - ing back as King of Kings this

G C G7 C C7
 knew! time! He's not just an - oth - er

F F C C
 face in the clouds, for

F C
 soon we're gon - na hear His trum - pet loud;

F
 So don't find out too late when

C C E F G C
 mil - lions con - gre - gate, He's not just an - oth - er

G7 Dm7 C C
 face in the clouds!

Sailing Away

R.H.

ROGER HORNE

Arr. by Dick Torrans

G

1. The wat - ers are smooth and
2. I can - not com - plain for my

$\frac{C}{G}$ G G7 C

sail - ing seems so eas - y, but things have - n't
trip has been a good one, but I know I must be

$\frac{F}{C}$ C G

al - way been this way; For I've
near - ing that shore; For I can

D7 B7 D# Em

see the bil - lows roll and bring storm clouds to my
al - most see the light from my man - sion O so

A7

soul, but Je - sus has al - ways been my
bright, and Je - sus is stand - ing at the

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D7 G C
 stay. I'm sail - ing a -
 door.

G G7 C C/G G
 way on the old ship of Zi - on,

A7 D
 sail - ing to that home - land of the soul;

D7 G C/G G G7
 Friends and loved ones are wait - ing to

C C/G G G/B C
 wel - come me yon - der, I'm sail - ing to my

G/D D7 G
 heav - en - ly home.

MAK KAYLOR and LEONARD AHLSTROM
Arr. by Dick Torrans

100

reach out from your knees. There's no

end to the Sav - ior's grace, there's no

lim - it for the heart full of faith; It's

bound - less — it's time - less, — it's still with - in reach, — It goes as

far as the heart — can see; — it goes as

far as the heart — can see.

Chords: D^b, G^b, B^b D^b, B^bm D^b, A^bm E^b, G^b, B, B^bm D^b, A^bm7 D^b, B, B^b D^b, D^b, E^bm, B^bm7, E^bm, B, B^b D^b, D^b, G^b.

Born to Praise the Lord

T.F.

TERRY FRANKLIN

Arr. by Dick Torrans

F Bb7 F

1. All day long— I keep sing-ing a song, ——— prais-ing the Lord— for His love,—
 2. Lots of peo - ple live day af - ter day— with-out have-ing a pur - pose with - in,—

C7 Bb/C C7 F A Bb B

— tri - als and trou - bles just seem to fade a - way, — just fade a -
 — they go thru life with a frown up - on their face, — up - on their

C F Bb7

way; 7 From the day I was born— un - til the day that He comes and
 face; But when you meet the Mas - ter— He gives you a joy you

F C7/E Cm/Eb D D7 G9

glo - rious - ly takes me home, I'll keep lift - ing my voice to Him—
 sim - ply can - not con - tain, and when you think a - bout Cal - 'ry you'll be

D7/C C Gm7/D Eb° C7/E

and if you ask me now this is what I'll say: —
 shout - ing the vic - to - ry, this is what you'll say: —

Well, I was

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F Bb7

I was born to praise Him, I will live to

born to praise Him, and I will live to

F D7

serve Him, I've got a promise that the

serve Him, I've got a prom - - - ise

G7 C7 Db7b5 C7

world can't take a - way;

And you may

F

you may ask me why I praise His name, —

ask me, and I will

Bb7

that the answer still re - mains — the same, —

tell you

F D7 G7 C7 F

Let me tell you, broth - er, I was born to praise the Lord!—

B \flat /F F FINE

F \flat 6/A A \flat ° Gm7

2nd time only

Prais - ing the Lord,— lift - ing my voice,— noth - ing's gon - na stop me from

D \flat 7 C7 F \flat 6/A G \sharp °

prais - ing His name;— Prais - ing the Lord,— lift - ing my voice,—

Gm7 D \flat 7 C7 D.S.

noth - ing's gon - na stop me from prais - ing the Lord.—

Well, I was

Beulah Land

78

EDGAR PAGE STITES

JOHN R. SWENEY

F C7 F C7 F C

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, and all it's rich-es free-ly mine; Here
 2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, and sweet com-mun-ion here have we; He
 3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze is borne from ev-er-ver-nal trees; And

F C7 G F A F C C7 F F

shines un-dimmed one bliss-ful day, for all my night has passed a-way. O
 gen-tly leads me by His hand, for this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
 flowers that nev-er-fad-ing grow, where streams of life for-ev-er flow.

C F C7 F

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

C F C7 F C7 F A

look a-way a-cross the sea where man-sions are pre-pared for me, and

Bb Bb D F C C7 F F

view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore, my heaven, my home for-ev-er-more.

Did You Ever Go Sailin'

A.E.B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

B \flat E \flat B \flat

1. There's an old ram-shack-le shack where in dreams I wan-der back And—
 2. There's a moth-er old and grey at the end of mem-'ry's way, I will
 3. When the twi-light shad-ows fall man-y child-hood voic-es call, Call me

C7 F C7/G F7 B \flat

list-en to those South-ern mel-o-dies, 'Twas the
 meet her there to-night a-mong the trees; With a
 back a-gain to days that used to be; And in

E \flat B \flat

place where I was born on a bright Oc-to-ber morn And it's
 smile of wel-come she so—sweet-ly beck-ons me To that
 an-swer to their pray'r I will soon be sail-in' there To that

Gm B \flat /F F7 B \flat

nest-led at the end of my riv-er of mem-o-ries.
 cab-in at the end of my riv-er of mem-o-ries. Did you
 cab-in at the end of my riv-er of mem-o-ries.

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ev - er go sail - in' down the riv - er of mem - o - ries To a

lit - tle log - cab - in that is nest - led a - mong the syc - a - more tries; Where the

sun - shine is cheer - y and noth - ing in the world grows drear - y, That's my

cab - in at the end of my riv - er of mem - o - ries.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

ROBERT LOWRY

G C G

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go,
 2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - ior I would go,
 3. Down in the val - ley or up - on the moun - tain steep,

D G $\frac{C}{G}$ G D D7 G

Where the flowers are bloom - ing and the sweet wa - ters flow;— Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would
 Where the storms are sweep - ing and the dark wa - ters flow;— With His hand to lead me I will
 Close be - side my Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep;— He will lead me safe - ly in the

C G C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot - steps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - ger can - not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

G C $\frac{C}{G}$ G 1. D $\frac{G}{D}$

Fol - low! fol - low! I would fol - low Je - sus! An - y - where, ev - 'ry - where,

D 2. C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

I would fol - low on! Ev - 'ry - where He leads me I would fol - low on!

Give Me Oil In My Lamp

81

A.S.

A. SEVISON

1. Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burn - ing, — Give me
 2. Make me fish - er of men, keep me seek - ing, — Make me

oil in my lamp I pray; Give me oil in my lamp, keep me
 fish - er of men I pray; Make me fish - er of men, keep me

burn - ing, — Keep me burn - ing 'til the break of day. —
 seek - ing, — Seek - ing souls 'til Je - sus comes a - gain. —

Sing Sing Sing Sing
 Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na to the King of Kings; —

Sing Sing Sing
 Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na, Sing Ho - san - na to the King.

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0678—137

Going Home

WILLIAM J. GAITHER and GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. Man - y times in my child - hood when we'd
 2. Now the twi - light is so fad - ing and the
 3. Oh my heart gets so heav - y and I'm

trav - el so far, By night fall how
 day long - ing to end; see I get home sick the
 long - ing to see All my loved ones and

wea - ry I'd grow; Fa - ther's
 far ther I have roam; But my
 friends I have known; Ev - 'ry

arms would slip 'round me, so - gent ly He'd
 Fa step ther draws me near - me each to the step of the
 step draws me near - me each to the land of my

say, "My child, we're go - ing
 way, and now we're go - ing
 dreams, Praise God, I'm go - ing
 ing ing ing

home." home. home. Go - ing Oh, I'm

home, go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, There's

noth - ing to hold noth - ing me here; hold me

here; Well, I've caught a glimpse of that

Heav - en - ly land, Praise God, I'm

go - ing home.

Chords: F, B \flat /F, F, B \flat 7, F, C7, F, B \flat /F, F, C, G7/D, C7, F, B \flat 7, F, Am7/E, Dm, B \flat , F/C, G9/D, E/C, C7, F, B \flat /F, F

From Heaven's Glory

C.H.

CONNIE HARRINGTON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. I can think of lots of things that I do for my friends, 2. Ev - 'ry day He tries to teach me what it real-ly means to love, and

none so great as what He did for me; He left how to lay my life down for a friend; His sac -

His home in glo - ry just to die a mor - tal man and - ri - fice was great - er than this world has ev - er known, and if He

paid the debt I owe on Cal - va - ry. He came had to He would do it all a - gain.

down from heav - en's glo - - - - ry, He gave up ev -

Em C G D

- 'ry-thing He had to save my soul; He came

G C G Em

down from heav-en's glo-ry, and it's

C G/D D C/D D7 G

still the great-est sto-ry ev-er told.

For We'll Be Dwelling Together 84

Unknown

F B \flat /F F C7

For we'll be dwell-ing to-geth-er, How hap-py we will be Thru

B \flat /F F B \flat /F F C7 F

all e-ter-ni-ty, For we'll be dwell-ing to-geth-er, My-Lord and I.

God Hath Not Promised

L.W.K. & W.E.N.

LULU W. KOCH and WILBURN E. NELSON

Chorus

1. God hath not prom - ised skies al - ways blue, Flow - er - strewn
 2. God hath not prom - ised we shall not know Toil and temp -
 3. God hath not prom - ised smooth roads and wide, Swift, eas - y

Verse

path - ways all our lives thro'; God hath not prom - ised sun with-out
 ta - tions, trou - ble and woe; He hath not told us we shall not
 trav - el, need-ing no guide; Nev - er a moun - tain, rock - y and

rain, Joy with-out sor - row, peace with-out pain.
 bear Man - y a bur - den, man - y a care. But God hath
 steep, Nev - er a riv - er, tur - bid and deep.

Bridge

prom - ised strength for the day, Rest for the la - bor, light for the way; Grace for the

Final Chorus

tri als, help from a - bove, Un - fail - ing kind - ness, un - dy - ing love.

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Have I Done My Best for Jesus? 86

ENSIGN EDWIN YOUNG

HARRY E. STORRS

1. I won - der, have I done my best for Je - sus, Who
 2. The hours that I have wast - ed are so man - y, The
 3. I won - der, have I cared e - nough for oth - ers, Or
 4. No long - er will I stay with - in the val - ley— I'll

died up - on the cru - el tree? To think of His great sac - ri - fice at
 hours I've spent for Christ so few; Be - cause of all my lack of love for
 have I let them die a - lone? I might have helped a wan - d'r'er to the
 climb to moun - tain heights a - bove; The world is dy - ing now for want of

Cal - v'ry! I know my Lord ex - pects the best from me.
 Je - sus, I won - der if His heart is break - ing too.
 Sav - ior, The seed of pre - cious Life I might have sown. How
 some - one To tell them of the Sav - ior's match - less love.

man - y are the lost that I have lift - ed? How man - y are the chained I've helped to free? — I

won - der, have I done my best for Je - sus, When He has done so much for me?

Higher Than I've Ever Been

R.H. & J.P.

RONNY HINSON and JUDY PEVEHOUSE

Arr. by Dick Torrans

C

1. I have heard once a bird has a
2. Yes, I fell by the way, life's

bro - ken wing it will nev - er fly
wound - ed prey, then old Sa - tan like a

high an - y - more, But let me
vul - ture he swept low, In my

tell you what I know, that's not al - ways
dark . . . est hour that's when he came to de -

so, for once I lay help - less and
your what was left of my old wretched dy - ing

C7 F

C

D7

G7

C

sore; _____ I fell from a -
soul; _____ As low as _____ life

bove gets like a wound - - ed dove, with no
God was not fin - ished yet, He's seen more

hope of ev - er climb - ing a - gain.
good than I ev - er saw in me.

But with grace from a - bove and God's
Now I live a - bove the doubt 7 so

mar - vel - ous love I'm fly - ing high - er than
high in the clouds 7 that I can't see the

I've ev - - er been.
tops of the trees.

F C

High - - - er than I've ev - - - er

F

been, high - - - er than —

C G7

yes - ter - day's sin; Where

C C E

ea - gles — can't soar, I can see heav - en's —

F C G G7

door, — I'm fly - ing high - er — than I've ev - er

C

been.

I Must Tell Jesus

88

E.A.H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

Db Ab7 Db

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can - not
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles, He is a
 3. Tempt - ed and tried, I need a great Sav - ior, One who can
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my

Ab7 Db

bear these bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will
 kind, com - pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de -
 help my bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell
 heart is tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will

Ab7 Bbm A Db Ab7 Db

help me, He ev - er loves and cares for His own. I must tell
 liv - er, Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end.
 Je - sus, He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
 help me O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Db F Gb Db Ab C Db Ab Db

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Ab7 Bbm A Db Ab7 Db

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

I.S.

IRA STANPHILL

1. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, I just
 2. I don't know a - bout to - mor - row, It may

live from day to day; I don't
 bring me pov - er - ty; But the

bor - row from it's sun - shine, for it's
 one who feeds the spar - row, is the

skies may turn to gray. I don't
 one who stands by me. And the

wor - ry o're the fu - ture, For I
 path that be my por - tion, May be

Chords: Bb, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb, Eb, Bb, C7, F7, Bb, Eb, Bb, Bb7

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know through what Je - sus or said, And to -
the flame or flood, But His

day I'll walk be - side Him, For He
pres - ence goes be - fore me, And I'm

knows what is a - head. Man - y
cov - ered with His blood.

things a - bout to - mor - row I don't seem

to un - der - stand; But I know who holds to -

mor - row, And I know who holds my hand.

I Need You

S.E.

SHERI EASTER
Arr. by Dick Torrans

I need You like flow - ers need the sun - shine, and I need You like

trees need the rain; I need You more now than ev - er,

Lord, I need Your touch a - gain. 1. It's tak - en for 2. I made - You a

grant - ed so man - y times, prom - ise to do my best, but

love You've placed in this heart of mine; trust - ing You, You will do the rest; I've been so un - I don't need con -

B \flat F

grate-ful not mean-ing to, It a-
vinc-ing, I firm-ly be-lieve, 'Cause I've

B \flat Dm

maz-es me how Your love holds true, e-ven
seen the proof at Cal-va-ry, and I

B \flat Csus C D.C.

when I've turned my back on You.
know You're all I'll ev-er need.

♠ CODA F B \flat

You've giv-en ev-ry-thing I could

F B \flat

ev-er ask for, home and a fam-

B \flat C C7sus C7 D.C. al Fine

-ly, and so much more!

I Sing Because

S.P.

SQUIRE PARSONS
Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. I've been sing - ing a - bout my
2. Now I've sung to those walk - ing, walk - ing

Lord for man - y years, I've sung when I've been
thru the fire - y trial, I've watched their sad - dened

hap - py, I've sung when I've had fears; And
fa - ces turn in to hap - py smiles; Then I

some folks may ques - tion if it's all just been a
bowed my head, and whis - pered, "Lord please do the

show? But the rea - son that I'm sing - ing, I want the
same for me" And I'm proud that I can tell you that He's

world giv'n to know! I sing be - cause there is an

emp - ty grave, I sing be - cause there is a power to save — I

sing be - cause His grace is real to me (to

me) I sing be - cause I know I'm not a - long, I sing be -

cause some - day I'm go - ing home where I'll sing thru all e -

ter - ni - ty.

I'll Have a New Life

L.P.

LUTHER G. PRESLEY

C G C

1. On the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing when all the dead in Christ shall rise, I'll have a new
 2. Free from ev-'ry im-per-fec-tion, youth-ful and hap-py I shall be,
 3. What a hal-le-lu-jah morn-ing when the last trump of God shall sound,

D7 G C

bod - y, Praise the Lord I'll have a new life; Sown in
 Glo - ri -
 e - ter - nal; Graves all

G C

weak-ness, raised in pow-er, read-y to live in Par-a-dise,
 fied with Him for-ev-er, death will be lost in vic-to-ry, I'll have a new
 burst-ing, saints a shout-ing, heav-en-ly beau-ty all a-round,

C G7 C

bod - y, Praise the Lord I'll have a new life. O yes. I'll have a new

G7 C

Glo - ry, glo - ry, nev - er sad, There'll be no more
home of love e - ter - nal with the re - deemed of God to stand,

D7 G

sor - row, No more pain, there'll be no more strife; no strife;
Yes, raised in the

C

In His like - ness, I'll be glad, I'll have a new
like - ness of my Sav - ior, read - y to live in glo - ry land,

C G7 C

bod - y, Praise the Lord, I'll have a new life. e - ter - nal.

I'll Walk By Faith

CARLTON C. BUCK

F $\frac{E7}{A}$ B \flat $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ $\frac{C7}{G}$ W. ELMO MERCER F

1. Tho' clouds at times ob - scure the light And the
 2. The way of faith will lead to the One Who is
 3. To fol - low Je - sus all the way With a

way we can - not see, To walk by faith and not by
 al - to - geth - er fair, And when the jour - ney then is
 faith to reach the goal, Will lead to God's e - ter - nal

sight Is the way to vic - to - ry. Un - til I
 done, To a joy be - yond com - pare.
 day And a home there for the soul.

see Him, I'll walk by faith; Tho' paths may
 see Him, I'll walk by faith;

be dim, I'll walk by faith; In sun or
 dim, I'll walk by faith;

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F F7 B \flat B \circ
 sor - row through each to - mor - row, Un - til I
 F C Dm7 G7 C7 F D \circ / \bar{F} F
 see my Lord, I'll walk by faith. walk by faith.

I've Never Been Out of His Care 94

P.J.

PHIL JOHNSON

C/G Gadd9 G G/B
 1. The eyes of God world are up - on me; He
 2. This chang - ing world a - larms me, with
 C D7 C/D G
 sees ev - 'ry - thing I do. The
 war, with sin, with strife; But my

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Am7 D7 Gadd B G

arms of God are a - round me; They
lov - ing God Fa - ther charms me; With

C D7 C D7 Gsus G G#°

keep joy, me with safe peace, and se - cure. And He
joy, with peace, and with life.

Am7 D7 C/D D7 G B7 F# Em

knows where I am, ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry day. He

Am7 D7 C/D D7 Gmaj7 G

knows each thought I think; He knows each word that I might say. And al -

C B7sus B7 B7sus B7 Em Em7 A7 A7 E B7(#9)

though there've been times I've been out of His will, I've

G/D C/D D7 G

nev - er been out of His care.



In Times Like These

95

R.C.J.

RUTH CAYE JONES

1. In times like these— you need a Sav- iour, In times like these— you need an
 2. In times like these— you need the Bi - ble, In times like these,— oh, be not
 3. In times like these— I have a Sav- iour, In times like these,— I have an

an- chor; Be ver - y sure (Be ver - y sure), Be ver - y sure (Be ver - y sure), Your an- chor
 i - dle; Be ver - y sure (Be ver - y sure), Be ver - y sure (Be ver - y sure), Your an- chor
 an- chor; I'm ver - y sure (I'm ver - y sure), I'm ver - y sure (I'm ver - y sure), My an- chor

holds _____ and grips the Sol - id Rock! _____ This Rock is
 holds _____ and grips the Sol - id Rock! _____
 holds _____ and grips the Sol - id Rock! _____

Je - sus, Yes, He's the One, _____ This Rock is

Je - sus,— The on - ly One; _____ Be ver - y
 (I'm)

Chords: Ab, Bbm7 Eb7 Eb7, Dbm, Ab, Fm, Ab Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb7, Ab

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sure (Be ver - y sure), Be ver - y sure (Be ver - y sure), Your an - chor
(I'm) (I'm) (I'm) (My)

holds _____ and grips the Sol - id Rock! _____

96 Looking for that Blessed Hope

W.E.M.

W. ELMO MERCER

1. I've heard it said since I was young by preach - ers far and
2. To ev - 'ry - one God's grace ap - pears, but man - y will de -

wide, "The Lord sees ev - 'ry - thing you do, and there's no place to
ny His pow - er to re - deem from sin, to save and pur - i -

hide;" But I have trust - ed in the blood, my sins are wash'd a -
fy; But thru the a - ges God has al - ways had His cho - sen

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way, And Je - sus prom - ised to re - turn and take me home one
few, And And praise His name, since I be - lieved I'm in that num - ber,

day. Look - ing for that bless - ed
too! Look - ing for that

hope, And the glo - ri - ous ap - pear - ing of our
bless - ed hope, glo - ri - ous ap - pear - ing

Lord; I be - lieve He'll come some day and take me home to
of our Lord; Ooo Ah

stay, For it's writ - ten in His pre - cious Word.
writ - ten in His pre - cious, ho - ly Word.

Meet Me There

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

D

1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore Where the faith - ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
 3. Where the harps of an - gels ring And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

G D A D

storms of life are o'er, — Meet me there; Where the
 heav'n no throb of pain — Meet me there; By the
 pal - ace of the King, — Meet me there; Where in

D F# G D F# A E

night dis - solves a - way In - to pure and per - fect day, — I am
 riv - er spark - ling bright In the cit - y of de - light, — Where our
 sweet com - mun - ion blend Hearts with heart and friend with friend, — In a

D D A A7 D

go - ing home to stay — Meet me there. Meet me
 faith is lost in sight, — Meet me there. there.
 world that ne'er shall end, — Meet me there.

there, Meet me there, Meet — me there, Meet me there, Where the

tree of life is bloom - ing, Meet me there; Meet me there; When the

storms of life are o'er, On the hap - py, gold - en shore, — Where the

faith - ful part no more, — Meet me there.

It Was Amazing

J.L.

JOEL LINDSEY
Arr. by Dick Torrans

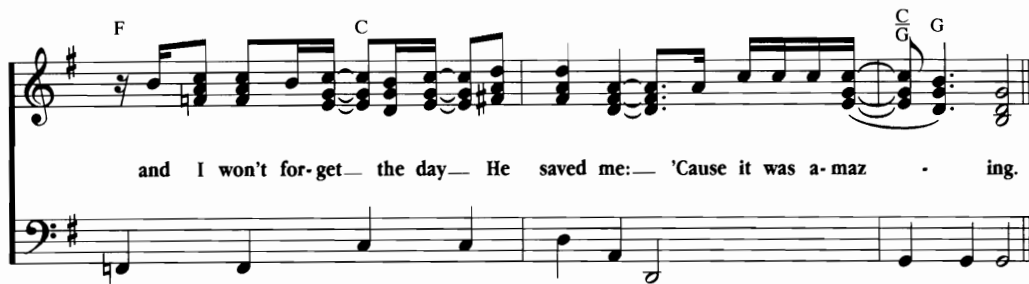
1. I can't ex-plain— to you— ex - act - ly how it felt,
2. I nev - er re - al-ized— how soon— the change would come,

7 when I left— the pew— and at — an al - tar knelt; It was some - thing—
in just one mo - ment ev - 'ry-thing— that— I'd ev-er done; It was cov - ered—

that I had dreamed— of,— nev - er that I'd ev - er find. It was a-maz-
by His for - give - ness,— I could real - ly start a - gain.

- ing grace, it was a - maz - - - - ing

love, came wash - ing o - ver me like— a foun - tain pure— and clean,



and I won't for-get the day He saved me: 'Cause it was a-maz-ing.

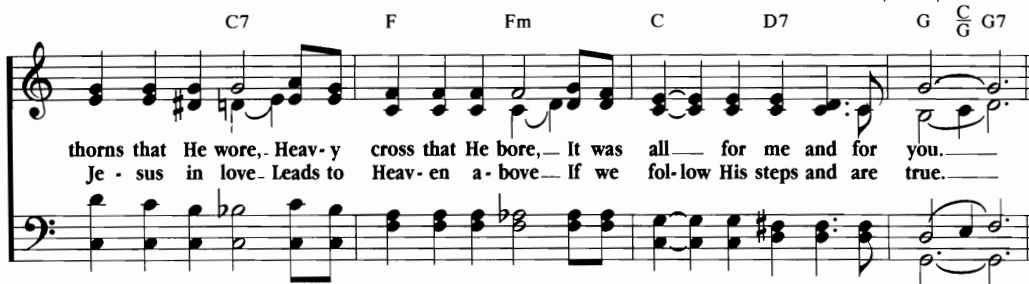
Lonely Road! Up Calvary's Way 99

W.E.M.

W. ELMO MERCER



1. Up the Cal-va-ry way Went my Sav-ior one day, With a heart that was breaking in two. Crown of
2. Oh, the way Je-sus trod Made a path-way to God, We can trav-el the Cal-v'ry way too, For this



thorns that He wore, Heav-y cross that He bore, It was all for me and for you.
Je-sus in love Leads to Heav-en a-bove If we fol-low His steps and are true.



Lone-ly road, Cal-v'ry's way was a lone-ly road to Je-sus that day;



Heav-y load, He bore our sins on that lone-ly road Up Cal-va-ry's way.

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0678-165

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. My boat of life sails on a trou-bled sea, when-
 2. Some-times I soar like an ea-gle to the sky a-

ev-er there's a wind in my sails; But I have a Friend who
 mong the peaks my soul can be found; An un-ex-pect-ed storm may

watch-es o-ver me when the breeze turns in-to a
 drive me from the heights brings me lower but nev-er brings me

gail. I know the Mas-ter of the wind,
 down.

I know the Mak-er of the rain; He can calm the storm, make the

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F G G7 C

sun shine a-gain,— I know the Mas-ter of the wind.

8

Let's Be True to Jesus

101

ANNABELLE McGUILL

Unknown

E^b A^b_{E^b} E^b B^b7 E^b

Let's be true to Je-sus,— tho a thou-sand voic-es from the world may call, 'Twas

He who died to save us, and de-mands our life, our loy-al-ty, our all; Since we'll

walk and talk with Him when our life on earth is o'er, let us la-bor now to point the sin-ner

F7 B^b7 E^b A^b_{E^b} E^b B^b7 E^b

to the o-pen door; Let's be true to Je-sus, and we'll reap e-ter-nal blessing by and by.

8

1. Some folks seek for the plea-sure, Some for wealth un - told,
2. Since I found for the Sav - ior, Since He made me whole,

Oth - ers long for and world - ly in fame;
I have peace and joy in - side;

But far great - er trea - sure than all earth - ly gold Is
On - ward with - out wa - ver, He is in con - trol; I

free - ly found in Je - sus' to name! There's noth - ing like the
trust Him all my steps to guide.

love He gave me, Noth - ing like the grace that saved me, Noth - ing like the
love He gave me, grace that saved me,

B \flat C7 Am Dm7 G7 C $\frac{G7}{D}$ F7
 mer-cy flow-ing free that day at Cal-va-ry; But you've got to
 F 2nd time to CODA B \flat C9 F B \flat
 un-der-stand one thing, And that's what makes me shout and sing: All of this
 F B \flat E $\frac{C}{C}$ C7 F F7 B \flat B \flat m6 F
 love and grace and mer-cy was meant for me!
 It was meant for me!
 ♪ CODA B \flat B \circ
 makes me shout and sing: All of this
 E $\frac{C}{C}$ B \flat E $\frac{C}{C}$ F B \flat C G7 C7
 love, love, all of this grace, grace, all of this mer-cy, was meant for
 F F7 B \flat E $\frac{A}{A}$ Gm7 F
 me, meant for me, meant for me!

Morning Prayer

D.F.

DON FRANCISCO
Arr. by Dick Torrans

C G7 C

1. As I sit down from before You this morn - ing,
2. Pro - tect me from the words of the li - ar,

C E F C

with the Bi - ble in front of me here,
de - cep - tions that seem they're from You,

F C

I pray that You'll help me to lis - ten,
mean - ings You nev - er in - tend - ed,

Am7 D7 G

and to un - der - stand all that I hear,
give me wis - dom to see what is true;

C G C

To re - mem - ber that You are my Fa - ther,
And e - quipt me to - day for the bat - tle.

104 Somewhere Beyond the Blue

A.B.S.

ALFRED B. SMITH

Some - where be - yond the blue there's a man - sion — for

me, some where be - yond the blue I am

long - ing — to be; I'll see my Sav - ior's

face and sing re - deem - ing grace some -

where by - yond the blue some day. —

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 3/4 time, key of F major. It consists of five systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'Some - where be - yond the blue there's a man - sion — for'. The second system has a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'me, some where be - yond the blue I am'. The third system has a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'long - ing — to be; I'll see my Sav - ior's'. The fourth system has a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'face and sing re - deem - ing grace some -'. The fifth system has a treble and bass staff with lyrics 'where by - yond the blue some day. —'. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff: F, Am/C, C7, C° in the first system; C7, Am/C, Gm7/C in the second system; Gm7/F, F, F°, F in the third system; F7/A, Bb, Gm in the fourth system; C7, Am/C, C7, F in the fifth system.

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Never Alone

105

Unknown

Unknown

B \flat D7 E \flat B \flat

1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing And heard the thun - der roll, I've
 2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing - Temp - ta - tion's sharp and keen; I
 3. He died on Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, For me they pierced His side, For

CHORUS γ No, nev - er a - lone, γ No, nev - er a - lone - He

F7 Cm7 F7 B \flat

felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Which tried - to con - quer my soul; - I've
 have a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween; - He
 me He o - pened that foun - tain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide; - For
 prom - ised nev - er to leave me, γ Nev - er to leave me a - lone; γ

D7 E \flat B \flat

heard the voice of my Sav - ior, He bid me still - fight on - He
 stands to shield me from dan - ger When all my friends are gone - He
 me He's wait - ing in glo - ry Up - on His heav'n - ly throne - He
 No, nev - er a - lone, γ No, nev - er a - lone - He

F7 B \flat

prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone. -
 prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone. -
 prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone. -
 prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone. -

106 I'm Feeding on the Living Bread

Unknown

Unknown

D G

I'm — feed - ing on the — liv - ing bread, I'm —

A E/G# A D G/B D G A F#m

drink-ing at the — foun-tain head, — and who - so drink-eth, Je - sus said, shall

Bm A D G D/A A7 D G

nev-er, nev-er thirst a - gain. What — nev-er thirst a-gain? No! — nev-er thirst a-gain. What, —

A E/G# A D G/B

nev - er thirst a-gain? No! — nev - er thirst a-gain; — and who - so drink-eth,

D/F# G A F#m Bm A D Em/G D/A A7 D

Je - sus said, shall nev - er, nev - er thirst a - gain.

What a Glad Reunion Day

107

W.E.M.

W. ELMO MERCER

A^b A^b7 D^b A^b E^b

1. Soon my Lord will call for me,
 2. When I reach the oth - er side, What a glad re-un - ion day!
 3. Then to Je - sus let me go,
 4. At the feet of Christ, my Lord,

A^b A^b7 D^b A^b A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Friends and loved ones I shall see,
 Heav - en's gates will o - pen wide, What a glad re-un - ion day!
 Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow,
 We shall sing in one ac - cord,

D^b A^b E^b

Some bright morn - ing I shall fly a - way,
 Yes, some bright and hap - py morn - ing

A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Hal - le - lu - jah,
 Hal - le - lu - jah, I will shout, Oh, What a glad re-un - ion day. —

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Rank Strangers To Me

A.E.B.

ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

1 I wan-dered a - gain _____ to my home in the moun-tains, _____ Where in youth's ear-ly
2 I searched ev-'ry face _____ for a sign of a loved one, _____ And I asked ev-'ry
3 "They all moved a - way," _____ said the voice of a stran-ger, _____ "To a beau-ti-ful

_____ dawn _____ I was hap - py and free, _____ I looked for my
 _____ one _____ where the old folks could be, _____ I went down the
 _____ home _____ by the bright crys - tal sea," _____ Some beau - ti - ful

_____ friends _____ but I nev - er could find them, _____ I found they were
 _____ road _____ to in-quire of some neighbors, _____ but found they were,
 _____ day _____ I will meet them in heav-en, _____ Where no one will

_____ all _____ rank stran-gers to me. _____ Ev-'ry-bod-y I
 _____ too, _____ rank stran-gers to me. _____
 _____ be _____ a stran-ger to me. _____

met _____ seemed to be a rank stranger, _____ No moth-er or
Ev- 'ry-bod- y I met seemed to be a rank stran-ger,

dad, _____ not a friend could I see; _____ They knew not my
No moth-er or dad, not a friend could I see;

name _____ and I knew not their faces, _____ I found they were
They knew not my name and I knew not their fac-es,

all _____ rank stran- gers to me. _____ I found they were all rank stran-gers to me.

Ring the Bells

J.H. & L.G.

JOEL HEMPHILL and LARI GOSS

Arr. by Dick Torrans

C

Ring the bells, ring the bells, make sweet mu - sic for the soul,

ring the bells, ring, the bells, let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll;

C Sing of vic - to - ry in Je - sus, sing of joy no tongue can tell, A -

C E F C G7 C FINE

maz - ing grace, how sweet the mu - sic, come on, ring the bells.

C G

1. Thru the a - ges church bells rang the good news thru the land, that
2. Zi - on, you are known for sing - ing, sing of your great com - ing King,

E C Am7 D7 G
 God has put joy bells with - in us, they're not rung by hu - man hands;
 let the church rise up re - joic - ing, O what pow - er it will bring;

F E C F C D7 F# G
 Mu - sic starts the soul to sing - ing, mu - sic makes the heart to swell,
 Lift - ing hands and hearts and prais - es, in our praise His Spir - it dwells,

C Dm7 C E F C G E G C D.C.
 gos - pel is the good news ring - ing, come on, ring the bells.
 join the ev - er - last - ing chor - us, come - on, ring the bells.

Serve One Another in Love 110

J.H., D.H., M.S., T.G.S.

JIM HIGGINS, DEBI HIGGINS,
MICHAEL SYKES, TANYA GOODMAN SYKES
Arr. by Dick Torrans

C
 1. 4. Chil - dren, we are called to be free, serve one an - oth - er in love,
 2. Nev - er be wear - y in well - do - ing, serve one an - oth - er in love,
 3. If you want to be great in My king - dom, serve one an - oth - er in love,

C
 do - ing good to all the peo - ple, serve one an - oth - er in love;
 faith - ful heart will beat the har - vest, serve one an - oth - er in love;
 learn to es - teem your broth - er high - er, serve one an - oth - er in love;

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F C

How pleas-ant it is— when— broth - ers and sis - ters live in u - ni - ty,
 Keep— in step— with the Spir - it— on— the path of right - eous-ness,
 Give un-to oth - ers the same— con - sid - er - a - tion you— de - sire,

F C Am F

Serve one an - oth - er, serve one an - oth - er, serve—
 Serve one an - oth - er, serve one an - oth - er, serve—
 Serve one an - oth - er, serve one an - oth - er, serve—

C/G Dm7 C 1.2.4. C FINE

one an - oth - er in love.
 one an - oth - er in love.
 one an - oth - er in love.—

3. C F Bb F F

Praise— to God— who called— us to be ho - ly and blame -

C F

- less in— His sight, to be like - mind - ed and full—

D G D.C.

— of com - pas - sion, the same as Je - sus Christ— who said:—

Sooner or Later

111

LULA W. KOCH

WILBUR E. NELSON

1. Soon - er or lat - er the skies will be bright,
 2. Soon - er or lat - er, our Lord knows the hour,
 3. Soon - er or lat - er, yes, soon - er for some,

Tears will be all wiped a - way; (a - way;) Soon - er or lat - er, then
 He'll send His be - lov - ed Son; (His Son;) Soon - er or lat - er, in
 Dark - ness will all then be past; (be past;) Soon - er or lat - er our

com - eth the light, Night will be turned in - to day. (glad day.)
 His might and pow'r, Our bat - tles all will be won. (be won.)
 Sav - ior will come— With Him will your lot be cast? (be cast?)

Soon - er or lat - er cares will have flown, Sun - shine and glad - ness we'll see; we'll see;

Soon - er or lat - er God call - eth His own, With Him for - ev - er to be. to be.

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112 Stand Up for What I Stand For

M.S., T.G.S., G.H., M.L., M.E., N.H.

MICHAEL SYKES, TANYA GOODMAN SYKES,
GEORGE HAIR, MARK LOWRY,
MICHAEL ENGLISH and NORMAN HOLLAND

Arr. by Dick Torrans

E \flat **B \flat**

1. The world has gone crazy fol-low-ing things—that arn't real;
2. The three He-brew chil-dren cast in the fire—long a-go;

E \flat

— but the road that I've cho-sen is a high-way of life,— the—
— no, they would-n't bow down,— would-n't give in,— when the

F **C7sus** **G** **G# \circ** **E7** **A**

one that leads from Cal-va-ry—to e-ter-ni-ty with Christ.— I'm gon-na
fire had died down z God was stand-ing with them.—

B \flat 6 **B \flat 7** **E \flat** **B \flat**

stand up for what I stand for,— fight to the fin-ish and

E \flat 7 **B \flat** **E \flat 7**

win the war;— I'm gon-na keep on re-ceive-ing from the One I be-lieve— in,

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Gm A^b E^b B^b

I'm gon-na stand — up for what I stand — for!

This musical score is for the song 'I'm gon-na stand up for what I stand for!'. It is written in a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

On Sunday I Am Happy

113

Unknown

C G7

1. On Sun - day I am hap - py, On Mon - day full of joy, On
2. O glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, O glo - ry to the Lamb! O

Tues - day I have peace with - in that noth - ing can des - troy; On
Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved and I'm so glad I am! O

Wednes - day and on Thurs - day I'm walk - ing in the light, O
glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, O glo - ry to the Lamb! O

Fri - day is a heav'n be - low, and Sat - ur - day's al - ways bright.
Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved and bound for the hap - py land.

This musical score is for the song 'On Sunday I Am Happy'. It is written in a key signature of one flat (F) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff. The score includes two verses of the song and a final line.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
 2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing— When we are tempt - ed to
 3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
 4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still up - ward we'll

Sav - ior and King, Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
 turn from the way, Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
 mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, the King in His beau - ty,

Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove. How ———
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.

The Lily of the Valley

115

CHARLES W. FRY

WILLIAM S. HAYS

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus— He's ev - 'ry-thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en and all my sor - rows borne, In temp -
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley— in
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en and
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've
 D.S. Lil - y of the Val - ley, the

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole. In
 all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho
 noth - ing now to fear— With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill. Then
 Bright and Morn - ing Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He
 all the world for - sake me and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thru
 sweep - ing up to glo - ry I'll see His bless - ed face, Where

tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll; He's the
 Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal; He's the
 riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll; (Hal - le - lu - jah!) He's the

S.C.

SIDNEY COBBLE

C C7 F G7 C

1. Lord, You've said in Your Word that You would come a - gain, and
 2. In this world are man - y peo - ple that I have nev - er met, if

F C E C G

those who are not read - y it will be too late for them; My
 some - one fails to win them, their des - ti - ny is told; Lord,

C C7 F Gb°

heart is O so bur - dened for this one thing I know I've
 please send me to them so the Gos - pel they will know, y

C G Am Dm7 G7 C

got a lot of loved ones still out - side the fold.
 Lord, I know You want those still out - side the fold.

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F Em7 Dm7 C

Still out-side the fold, — a - way from the Shep-herd's care,

F Em7 Dm7 C G $\frac{C}{G}$ G7

wan-dering in the cold, — in dark - ness and des - pair; What - ev - er

C C7 F $G^b\circ$

You want me to say or do, Lord, just let me know — to

$\frac{C}{G}$ $\frac{E}{G}$ $\frac{C}{G}$ Dm7 $\frac{Em}{G}$ G7 C

help win — my loved ones still out-side the fold. —

Sweet Morning Song

J. & L.B.

JAN and LELAND BURKETT

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. Your pres - ence, dear and Lord, is
 2. Your mer - cy and grace are

all that I need, to fol - low Your foot - steps wher -
 faith - ful and full, morn - ing by morn - ing, my

ev - er they lead; Day af - ter
 strength is re - newed; Each song of

day, my soul longs to be led by Your
 praise is so sweet I will sing to Je - sus, my

Spir - it and caught up in Thee.
 Sav - ior, my Lord and in my King.

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B \flat F F

You are — my joy, — my sweet morn - - - ing

C7

song, — Je - sus, — my Lord, — to

B \flat C7 F B \flat

You I — be - long; The foun - tain — of

C B \flat F Am E Dm

life — flow - ing — with grace, — the

Gm7 Am C7 B \flat C7 F

Rock of — all A - ges, — my sweet Hid - ing Place.

Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus is sweet - er than the day be - fore;

Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus I love Him more — and

more. He sat - is - fies my hap - py heart,

He's the One that I a - dore; Ev - 'ry day with

Je - sus is sweet - er than the day — be - fore. When my

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C G7

load would press me, cares of life dis-tress me, He is sweet-er than the day be -
Ooo

fore; Tho' I have temp-ta-tion, He gives in-spi-ra-tion, It's
Ooo

C

sweet-er than the day be - fore. — Now I have found the Sav-ior and I
Ah

C7 F

know His fav-or, I'm de-pend-ing on Him more — and more. He sat-is-

F#° C A D7 G7 C

fies com-plete-ly, Gave His love so sweet-ly, And He's sweet-er than the day — be - fore. I can
Ooo

F

sing Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus, He's sweet - er than the day be -
when I have temp - ta - tion,

C7

fore. In my heart there is in - with Je - sus,
spi - ra - tion,

F

I love Him more and more. He sat - is - fies my
He sat - is - fies my ev - 'ry

F7 Bb

hap - py heart, ing, He's the One that I a - dore: Ev - 'ry
long

F A7 Dm G7 F C6 C7 F

day Ev - 'ry day with Je - sus Is sweet - er than the day be - fore.



The Rock That Is Higher Than I 119

ERASTUS JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

A^b D^b A^b

1. O — some - times the shad - ows are deep, And
 2. O — some - times how long seems the day, And
 3. O — near to the Rock let me keep, If

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b

rough seems the path to the goal; And sor - rows, some-times how they sweep Like
 some-times how wea - ry my feet; But toil - ing in life's - dust - y way, The
 bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail; Or climb - ing the moun - tain-way steep, Or

D^b E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b

tem - pests down o - ver the soul! O then to the Rock let me fly, To the
 Rock's bless - ed shad-ow, how sweet! let me fly,
 walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.

A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Rock that is high - er than I; O then to the Rock let me
 is high - er than I; —

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!

Thank You, Jesus

L. & D.S.

LINDA and DANNY SHELTON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

B \flat F7sus C B \flat D B \flat E \flat maj 7 Cm7

1. There's a love that blooms in the desert, that
2. The Shep-herd is search-ing the des-ert for

E \flat F F9 F7 F7 A B \flat F7 C

blos-soms where riv-ers run dry; It
those who have wan-dered a-way; He

B \flat D B \flat 7 A \flat B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat E \circ

blooms when neg-lect-ed, it blooms when re-ject-ed, it
calls you and me and waits pa-tient-ly stand-ing

B \flat F Cm7 F7 B \flat

blooms with for you and for me.
there His arms o-pen wide.

B \flat Dm F B \flat Dm F

Thank you, Je - sus, for Your love, our

B \flat Dm F B \flat B \flat F F7

great - est bless - ing from a - bove; No

B \flat B \flat 7sus F B \flat 7 Eb Ebm6

gift can com - pare to Your ten - der watch care; Lord, we

Dm7 Gm7 Cm7 F7 B \flat

thank You for Your love.

1. To - day I went back to the place where I
 2. And then we went back to the house where we

used to go, To - day I saw the same old
 used to live, My lit - tle boy ran and
 (girl)

crowd I knew be - fore; When they
 hid be - hind the door; I said,

asked me what had hap - pened I tried to tell them,
 "Son, nev - er fear, you've got a new Dad - dy,
 (Honey)

"Thanks to Cal - v'ry I don't come here an - y -
 (we) (live)

Chords: F, F7, Bb, F, C, G7/D, C7, F, F7, Bb, F, C6, C7

more." Thanks to Cal - v'ry I am

not the man I used to be, Thanks to

Cal - v'ry the things are dif - f'rent than be - fore;

While the tears ran down my face, I tried to

tell them, "Thanks to Cal - v'ry I don't
(him, her) (we)

come here an - y - more."
(live)

Chords: F, Bb/F, F, E/A, Bb, F, Bb/F, F, C, G7/D, C7, F, F7, Bb, F, C, C7, F, Bb/F, F

The Church Is Still Alive

R.H.

RONNY HINSON

Arr. by Dick Torrans

1. It's not those stained glass win-dows or our fan-cy pad-ded pews, it's great
2. Two thou-sand years have come and gone, sin put us thru the test, not that point-ed stee-ple full of chimes and ring-ing bells; It's great
men who start-ed out to win lost sight of heav-en's crown; The not that pret-ty mu-sic that our choir mem-bers choose, But it's that
world re-joiced in tri-umph as the de-vil threw his best; But this ev-er re-oc-cur-ring deep in-side you stir-ring
ev-er death de-fi-an nev-er sleep-ing gi-ant spir-it that brings life that nev-er fails. O and the
nev-er once has been close to go-ing down.

E A E

church is still a - live— and grow - ing leaps and bounds,— the

C#m F# B

church is still a - live,— we're built on sol - id ground;— He said, "The gates—

E E7 A

— of hell can - not pre - vail,"— so let old Sa - tan try; We're not

A7 E E B B7

ev - en sick, praise God we're well! The church is still — a -

E

live! —

The Church Triumphant

W.J.G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

G

Let the church be the church, let the

peo- ple re - joice; For we've set - tled the

G7 C G

ques- tion and we've made our choice. Let the

G7

an - them ring out, songs of vic - to - ry

Em G7 D C G C G Em Cm6 Eb

swell; For the Church tri - um - phant is a -

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn titled 'The Church Triumphant' by William J. Gaither. The score is written for a piano and voice, using a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked '123'. The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Let the church be the church, let the people rejoice; For we've settled the question and we've made our choice. Let the anthem ring out, songs of victory swell; For the Church triumphant is a -'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. Chord symbols are provided above the piano part: G, G7, C, G, C, G, Em, Cm6 Eb, Em, G7 D, C, G, C, G, Em, Cm6 Eb. The score is copyrighted by William J. Gaither in 1973.

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live and well. *Fine* This ol'

ship's been thru some bat-tles be - fore,

Storms and tem-pest and rocks on the

shore; Tho' the hull may be bat-tered in -

side it's safe and dry. It will car-ry its

car - go to the port in the sky. *D.C.*

Chords: G, D, D7, G, G7, C7, B7, Em, Cm6, Eb, G, D, D7, G

The Only Real Peace

J.H.

JOEL HEMPHILL
Arr. by Dick Torrans

Db

1. "A life is a few days of trou - ble," a wise man once
2. The high - er I've soared in my dreams the hard - er I

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7

said, but I'll not com - plain, for I'm shel - tered, I'm
fell, and some - times I've won - dered if dreams are worth

Ab7 Db Db Ab7 Db Dbmaj7

clothed, and I'm fed; But man - y's the tri - al my
dream - ing at all; But my dis - ap - point - ments can't

Db7 Gb Ab7

wants and my dreams put me thru, and the on - ly real
keep me blind - ed and blue, not when I'm re -

Ebm7 Ab7 Db

peace that I have, dear Lord, is in You. The
mind - ed of sweet peace I have, Lord, in You.

Chords: D \flat , D \flat maj 7, D \flat 6, D \flat , E \flat m7

on - ly — real peace that I have, dear Lord, is in You, —

Chords: A \flat 7, E \flat m, A \flat 7, E \flat m7, A \flat 7

— the on - ly real peace that I have, dear Lord, is in

Chords: D \flat , D \flat /A \flat , A \flat 7, D \flat , D \flat /A \flat , D \flat 7

You; — With all life's — frus - tra - tions, I need You, — I

Chords: E \flat m, D \flat 7/F, G \flat , Fm, E \flat m7, A \flat 7

know that I do, — Cause the on - ly — real peace that I

Chords: E \flat m7, A \flat 7, D \flat

have, dear Lord, is in You. —

125 There's Something About That Name

GLORIA GAITHER & WILLIAM J. GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus! There's just some-thing a - bout that

name! Mas - ter, Sav - ior, Je - sus! Like the fra - grance

af - ter the rain; Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus! Let all

heav - en and earth pro - claim: Kings and king - doms will

all pass a - way, But there's some-thing a - bout that name!

The musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time, featuring a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is primarily in the right hand, with a supporting bass line in the left hand. The score is divided into five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Ab, Db7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb9/Db, C7, F7sus, F7, F7sus, Dm/F, F7, Bb7sus, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb7, Ab, Ab7, Gsus, G7, C, G7/D, C7/E, C7, Eb, F7, Fm7, Abmaj7/Bb, Bb13, and Eb. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines.

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We Bring the Sacrifice

126

K.D.

KIRK DEARMAN

D Dsus D Dsus D F#m7 G D G/A

We bring the sac-ri-fice of praise— in-to the house of the Lord,—

D Em7 F#m7 Bm7 Em7 D/A A7 D D7sus D7

we bring the sac-ri-fice of praise— in-to the house of the Lord. And we

G A7 D Dsus D D7

of-fer up to You— the sac-ri-fic-es of thanks-giv-ing, and we

G F#m7 Em7 G/A F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A9 D G/A D

of-fer up to You— the sac-ri-fic-es of joy.—

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C7

1. The day seems so much bright - er as your
 2. I nev - er thought I'd have to face a

Bb F G7

mem - o - ries I trace, but there'll nev - er come a day -
 day with - out you here, will there ev - er come a time -

Gm7 C7

I won't miss your sweet face; As my
 I won't cry all these tears;

F F7 Bb

life goes on with - out you I wish it was - n't
 Death shows no com - pas - sion for the ones it leaves con -

C7

true, and I guess I'll have to learn to live with -
 fused, and I guess I'll have to learn to live with -

F B \flat C F
 out you. O I guess I'll have to
 out you.

B \flat C7 F
 learn to live with - out you, I'll have to

B \flat F A Gm7
 trust the Lord to meet my ev - 'ry need;

C7 F F7 E7 A
 For one day I'll un - der - stand, but un - til

B \flat E A Gm7 E A
 then I'll re - al - ize God's plan, and I

B \flat C7 Gm7 F F
 guess I'll have to learn to live with - out you.

Touch Through Me

D.R.

DOTTIE RAMBO

Arr. by Dick Torrains

1. Touch thru me, Ho - ly Spir - it, touch thru me,
 (2. Love thru) me, Ho - ly Spir - it, touch thru me,
 (3. Flow thru) me, Ho - ly Spir - it, flow thru me,

— let my hands reach out to oth - ers, touch thru me;
 — I will be my broth - er's keep - er, love thru me;
 — like a riv - er in the des - ert, flow thru me;

There's a lone - ly soul some - where need - ing just one friend to
 Hearts are bleed - ing deep in - side, love can dry the weep - ing
 Spring - ing power and heal - ing strength, liv - ing wa - ter pure and

care, touch thru me, Ho - ly Spir - it, touch thru me.
 eye, love thru me, Ho - ly Spir - it, love thru me.
 clean, flow thru me, Ho - ly Spir - it, flow thru

2. Love thru me. My hands will be Your
 3. Flow thru

E[°] B^b Am7 Dm7 Gm7
 hands reach- ing out to oth - ers, my lips will not be
 C7 E^b C7 B^b
 sloth- ful, Lord, to speak; I will be that good Sa -
 E7 (1,5) B^b E A C7 G F B^b E A Gm7
 mar - i - tan to some- one else in need, I will be Your house to
 E C C7 B^b C7 F Dm7 Gm7
 dwell in, live thru me. Flow thru me, Ho - ly
 C7 C7 B^b Am7 D+ D7 C D7 Gm7
 Spir - it, flow thru me, Ho - ly Spir - it, touch thru me, Ho - ly
 E C C7 B^b C7 F
 Spir - it, touch thru me.

When I Get Carried Away

P.C. & C.C.E.

PHIL CROSS and CAROLYN CROSS ENGLISH

Arr. by Dick Torrans

I'm gon-na let the glo - ry roll — when the roll — is called — in

glo - ry, — I'm gon-na get be - side of my-self — when I

get be-side — the King that day; — I'm gon-na have the

time of my life — when the time — of my life — is o - ver, —

— I'm gon-na get car-ried a-way — when I get car-ried a-way..

FINE E

1. Well, I don't know why I
2. Well, I'll pass the clouds and

get a lit-tle shy when I get a-round a whole lot of peo-ple, and I
shout so loud, it may sound like thun-der, my—

can't fig-ure out why I nev-er can shout a-bout the love that floods— my
tear-ful eyes may fill the skies un-til it looks like

soul; I must confess, I can't ex-press—
rain; As I leave this world, pass the gates of pearl— to

feel-ings deep in-side me, the things I know and—
stand be-fore the Sav-ior, I'll let my soul let the

can-not show one day will o-ver-flow!
glo-ry roll when from the roll He calls my name!

E7 D D A A
E D E7 A C# E
A A7 G
D F# D A A A D D E
Asus A F#m7 Bm7 Dmaj7 D E A

While He Was On the Cross I Was On His Mind

R.H.

RONNY HINSON

E \flat

1. z I'm not on an e - go trip, I'm
2. The look of love was on His face, γ

B \flat 7 **Fm7**

noth - ing on my own, make mis - takes, I
thorns were on His head, blood was on His

B \flat 7 **A \flat** **E \flat**

of - ten slip, just com - mon flesh and bone; But I'll
scar - let robe, γ stained a crim - son red; z

E \flat 7

prove some - day just why I say I'm of a spe - cial
Though His eyes were on the crowd He looked a - head in

A \flat **E \flat**

kind, for when He was on the cross,
time, and when He was on the cross,



Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 I was on His mind. For He
 I was on His mind.

Eb7 Ab
 knew me, yet He loved me,
 knew me, yet He loved me,

Bb7
 He whose glo - ry makes the heav - ens
 He whose glo - ry makes the heav - ens

Eb
 shine; So un - wor - thy
 shine; So un - wor - thy

Eb7 Ab Fm7
 of such mer - cy, yet when
 of such mer - cy, yet when

Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb
 He was on the cross, I was on His mind.
 He was on the cross, I was on His mind.

1. For sin - ful man come re - demp - tion's plan was
 2. To all who come re by faith a - lone to

fin - ished At Cal - v'ry that
 Je - sus, A par - don He

day long a - go; The
 free - ly will give; For

debt was paid as sin was laid up - on Him
 God a - bove sends us His love and mer - cy,

Whose blood made them whit - er now than
 And His life is ours now to

Chords: F#5, Bb, E/A, Gm7, E/C, C7, F, Fm6/Ab, G7, Dm7, G7

C7sus C7 F Cm6
 Eb
 snow! live. With - out His a -
 maz - ing grace, — where would we be?
 C7 C° C7 C Bb F A
 Where would we be with - out Him?
 C7 G C F A7
 — We'd be lost, by sin stained, with no
 D Gm Gm7
 heav - en to gain, With - out His a -
 Am C C7 F
 maz - ing grace! —

You Might Forget the Singer But You Won't Forget the Song

GLORIA GAITHER, BILL GEORGE,
GARY S. PAXTON, GARY McSPADDEN
and BILLY SMILEY

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The score is divided into systems, each with a key signature change indicated by a double bar line and a sharp sign. The first system has a key signature change to E major (indicated by a sharp sign). The second system has a key signature change to A major (indicated by a sharp sign). The third system has a key signature change to C# minor (indicated by a sharp sign). The fourth system has a key signature change to B major (indicated by a sharp sign). The fifth system has a key signature change to E major (indicated by a sharp sign). The sixth system has a key signature change to A major (indicated by a sharp sign). The seventh system has a key signature change to E major (indicated by a sharp sign). The score ends with a double bar line and a sharp sign.

O you might for-get the sing-er, but you won't for-get the song,
sing-ers come and go and fade a-way; The mel-o-dy of love re-mains and
truth goes march-ing on, you might for-get the sing-er but you
won't for-get the song.
1. The
2. I'm
song of love I'm sing-ing you'll re-mem-ber, you
glad just to be one of the sing-ers, tho

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A E

won't for - get the rhy - thm of the free; The
I might not al - ways sing on key; But

A E B $\frac{B}{D\sharp}$ C \sharp m

mus - ic's sure to stick there in your mem - 'ry
when we sing to - geth - er some - thing hap - pens: it's

F \sharp B D.S.

e - ven if you don't re - mem - ber me.
called that spe - cial four - part har - mo - ny. O you

Whisper a Prayer

133

Unknown

G D G

1. Whis - per a prayer in the morn - ing, Whis - per a prayer at noon;
2. God an - swers prayer in the morn - ing, God an - swers prayer at noon;
3. Je - sus may come in the morn - ing, Je - sus may come at noon;

C C $\frac{C}{G}$ G Am $\frac{Am}{C}$ G $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

Whis - per a prayer in the eve - ning, To keep — your heart in tune.
God an - swers prayer in the eve - ning, So keep — your heart in tune.
Je - sus may come in the eve - ning, So keep — your heart in tune.

D.T.

DICK TORRANS

Eb Ebmaj7 D Cm Bb D
 1. 7 Drove the pick-up in - to town last night
 2. My sis - ter called from in - ten - sive care this morn - ing,

Eb Eb G Ab
 to meet the boys and kick it for a while;
 7 she said Dad's not do - ing good;

Fm Cm Eb Bb D
 and thru the noise it came with - out a warn - ing,
 he asked to see the fam - 'ly one last time,

Fm Cm Eb Bb D Ab Bb D
 that urge to leave, it nev - er brought a smile;
 I know that he'd be grate - ful if we would;

Eb Bb D Cm Bb D
 The wife was home 7 watch - ing our three sons,
 We left to meet him there with - in the hour,

she did - n't know at all — what I'd been thru,
 I was the first to make — it to his bed,

and all the time I — wan-dered I could see my dad, —
 he squeezed my hand and pulled — me ev - er clos - er, — I

watch - in' for — my soul and pray - ing for — me. —
 nev - er will — for - get the words he said, — O

Son, — I need to see you at — the Lord's house,

your boys need a dad - dy who can pray; And

when your faith — is strong, you'll un-der-stand — my song, I'll see you at — the Lord's house today,

$B\flat$ D Cm Gm $B\flat$ Em $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ D.C.
 I'll meet you at the Lord's house to-day.

$B\flat$ $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $E\flat$ G $B\flat$
 O, what a father's love can do to me, Now I'm going up there his

$E\flat$ $B\flat$ C C F $A7(\flat 5)$ $Cm7$ $B\flat$
 face to see! O Dad, I'm gon-na see you at the Lord's house,

F $A7(\flat 5)$ $B\flat$ C Dm A
 my boys have a daddy who can pray; And now my faith is strong I

Dm C D $Gm7$ C F C Dm Am
 un-der-stand your song; I'll see you at the Lord's house some-day, I'll

Gm C F
 meet you in the Lord's house some-day.

Then Came the Morning

135

W.J.G.

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

Then came the morn - ing - night turned

in - to day; The stone was rolled a - way,

hope rose with the dawn! Then came the

morn - ing - shad - ows van - ished be - fore the sun;

Death had lost and life had won, for morn - ing had come!

0678—221

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G C G

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel-
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will

D G C

faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the
o - di - ous songs of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no
of - fer the tri - bute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His

G C $\frac{G}{D}$ D G

way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the
more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of our rest. days.
love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

D D7 G

sweet In the sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau-fi-ful shore; by and by; In the

C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

sweet In the sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

He the Pearly Gates Will Open 137

FREDRICK A. BLOM

ELSIE AHLWÉN

G $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{G7}{B}$ C G D7

1. Love, di-vine, so great and won-drous, deep and might-y, pure, sub-lime;
 2. Like a dove when hunt-ed, fright-ened, as a wound-ed fawn was I;
 3. Love di-vine, so great and won-drous, all my sins He then for-gave;
 4. In life's e-ven-tide, at twi-light, at His door I'll knock and wait;

G C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

Com-ing from the heart of Je-sus just the same thru tests of time.
 Bro-ken-heart-ed, yet He healed me, He will heed the sin-ner's cry.
 I will sing His praise for-ev-er for His blood, His power to save.
 By the pre-cious love of Je-sus I shall en-ter heav-en's gate.

D7 G $\frac{G7}{B}$ C G D

He the pearl-y gates will o-pen, so that I may en-ter in,

G C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

for He pur-chased my re-demp-tion and for-gave me all my sin.

More of You

GLORIA GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER, GARY S. PAXTON

More of You, more of You—

I've had all, but what I need— just more of

You. Of things I've had my fill—

and yet I hun - ger still; Emp - ty and

bare, Lord, hear my prayer for more— of You.

Is There Anything I Can Do For You? 139

D.R. & D.H.

DOTTIE RAMBO & DAVID HUNTSINGER

D G A7 D

1. Is there an - y - thing — I can do for You?
 2. Is there an - y - thing — I can be for You?
 3. Is there an - y - where — I can go for You?

A7 D G

An - y - thing — I can do? For — all the things You've
 An - y - thing — I can be? For — all the things You've
 An - y - where — I can go? For — sak - ing all You've to

A7 D A7 D

done for me, Is there an - y - thing — I can — do? I'm
 been to me, Is there an - y - thing — I can — be?
 fol - low Thee, Is there an - y - where — I can — go?

A7 Em D A7 D

will - ing to be used, dear Lord, What - e'er the price may be. So if there's

G A7 D A7 D

an - y - thing — I can (do) be for You, Just make it known to me.
 (an - y where) — (go)

0678—225

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My Home, Sweet Home

N.B.V.

N. B. VANDALL

C Gsus7 D G7 F C

1. Walk - ing a - long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet - ly say, "A
 2. Loved ones up - on that shore I'll meet, Cast - ing their crowns at Je - sus' feet; I'll
 3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go to be with Him who loved me so; I

F A7 E D7 G7

place up in heav'n— I am build - ing thee, a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home."
 wor - ship and praise— Him for - ev - er - more in my beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.
 see in the dis - tance that shin - ing shore, my beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home.

C F C Am D7 G D7 A G7

Home, sweet home, home, ——— sweet home where I'll nev - er roam; ———

C C E F C C° C D7 G7 C

I see the light of that cit - y ——— so bright, it's my home, sweet home.

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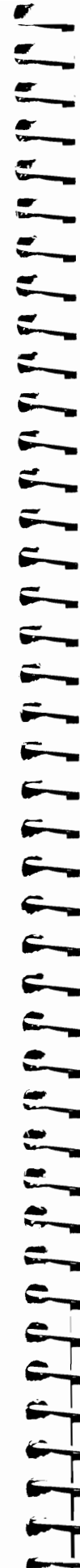
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