

Songs of Victory
By Kathryn Parrish

Songs of Victory

By Kathryn Parrish

I have known Sister Kathryn Parrish for several years. I first learned to love and respect her through her book of poems, "Jewels of Truth". On January 1, 1987, I became pastor of the church of which she is a member. It has been a joy and pleasure being her pastor, and as such, I have been close to her both in her spiritual and private life.

She has written most of these songs after I became her pastor. I am a witness to the fact that she loves and respects our Sovereign God and lives a Godly life. These songs are her testimony.

*Elder Don Pennington
December, 1994*

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THE GREATEST THING THAT JESUS DID 1

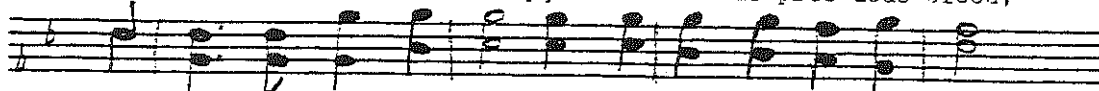
Tune: *Stand Up for Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

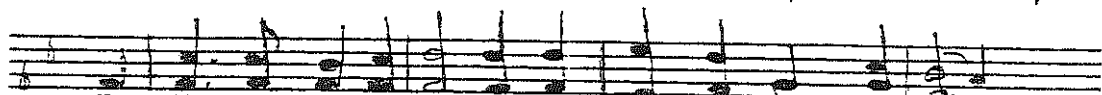
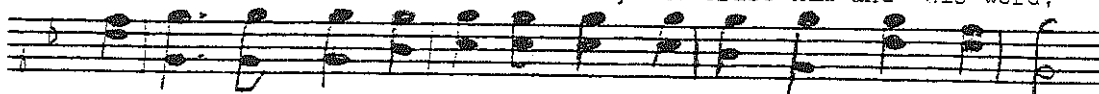
George J. Webb



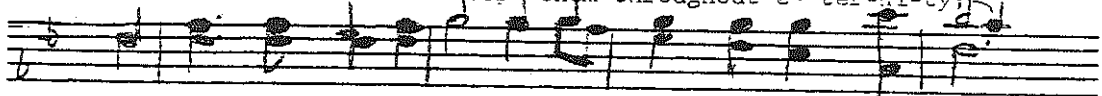
1. Christ was the great cre - a - tor, He made this U - ni - verse;
2. He made the wine from wa - ter, the mul - ti-tude he fed;
3. Up - on the cross of calv' ry, He shed His prec-ious blood;



He hung the moon and stars in space, cre - at - ed Heav'n and earth;
He healed the sick and suff'ring ones, and ev-en raised the dead;
He died to save His chos - en ones, who trust Him and His word;



He walked up - on the wa - ter and calmed the rag - ing sea;
He cast out ma - ny de - mons and made the blind to see;
He saves them and He'll keep them throughout e - ter - ni - ty;



But the greatest thing that Je - sus did was to die for you and me!
But the greatest thing that Je - sus did was to die for you and me!
O the greatest thing that Je - sus did was to die for you and me!



GLORY! GLORY, HALLELUJAH

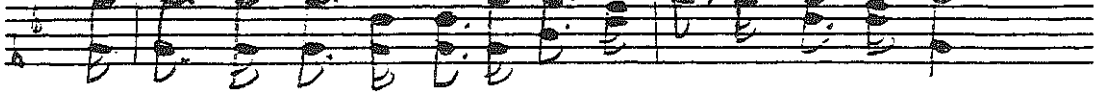
Tune: *Battle Hymn of the Republic*

Kathryn Parrish

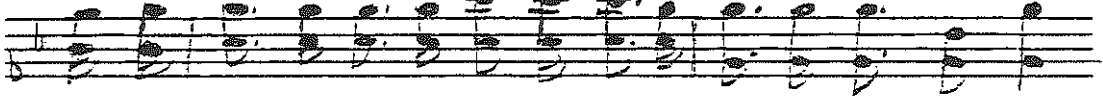
William Staffe



1. Christ Je-sus, King of glo-ry, came and died up - on the tree;
2. Christ Je-sus, King of glo-ry, rose tri-um-phant from the tomb;
3. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord;



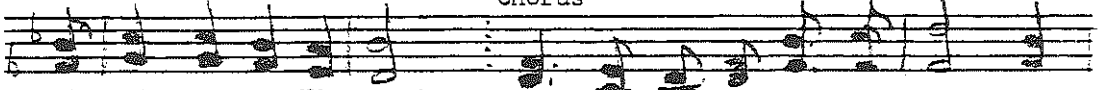
Left the splen-dor of the heav-ens for the cross of Cal - va - ry;
 On that res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing death no long-er sealed our doom;
 He is com - ing for His peo-ple as His Ho - ly word re - cords;



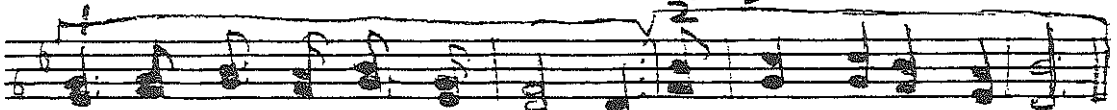
O be-hold how much He loved us as He died for you and me;
 By His grace and might-y pow-er, He dis-pelled for us the gloom;
 While the ag - es roll e-tern-al-ly, our King shall be a - dored;



Chorus



O glo - ry to His name!
 O glo - ry to His name! Glor - ry! Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 O glo - ry to His name!



Glo - ry! Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! O praise His Ho - ly name!



WHEN JESUS COMES AGAIN

3

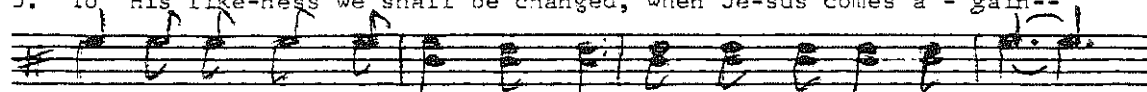
Tune: *Wonderful Words of Life*

Kathryn Parrish

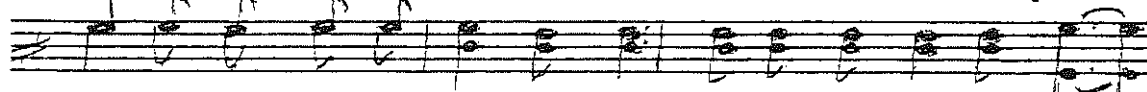
Phillip P. Bliss



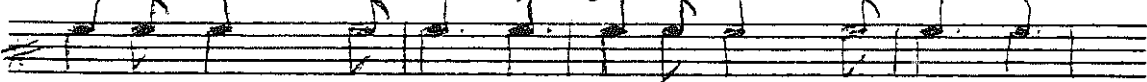
1. What a glo - ri - ous day 'twill be, when Je - sus comes a - gain--
2. Blood bought child-ren of God shall rise, when Je-sus comes a-gain--
3. To His like-ness we shall be changed, when Je-sus comes a - gain--



All our trou - bles and cares will flee, when Je - sus comes a - gain;
Meet their Sav-iour up in the skies, when Je - sus comes a - gain;
New - er more shall we be the same, when Je - sus comes a - gain;



No more sor - row nor sad - ness, on - ly joy ---- and glad - ness:
Saints of all gen-er - a - tions, praise this wond-rous sal-va-tion:
Glo - ri - fi - ed for-ev - er, naught from Him --- can sev - er:



Chorus



Won - der - ful day, Glo - ri - ous day, when Je - sus comes a - gain----



Won - der - ful day, glo - ri - ous day, when Je - sus comes a - gain.



UPON HIM I CAN DEPEND

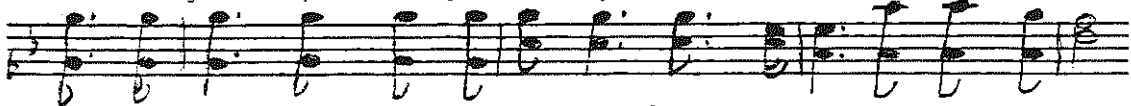
Tune: *Let the Lower Lights be Burning*

Kathryn Parrish

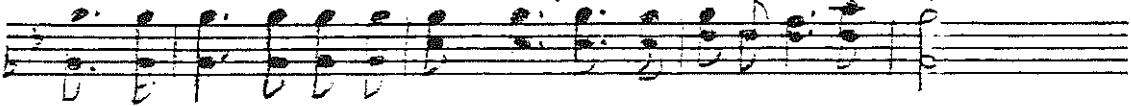
Phillip P. Bliss



1. O the pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleans - es me from eve - ry sin;
2. When life's tri - als and temp - ta - tions sweep up - on my trou - bled soul,
3. With - out Him I can do noth - ing, with - out Him I'd sure - ly fail;
4. As I gaze up - on my Sav - ior, this old world will lose its charms;



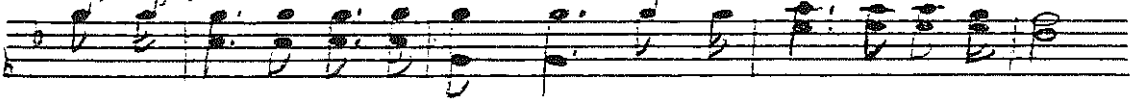
And He keeps me by His pow - er, up - on Him I can de - pend.
 If I look up to my Sav - iour, I'll come forth as shining gold.
 If I close - ly walk be - side Him, Sa - tan's wiles shall not pre - vail.
 I'll be sat - is - fied for - ev - er, in His ev - er - last - ing arms.



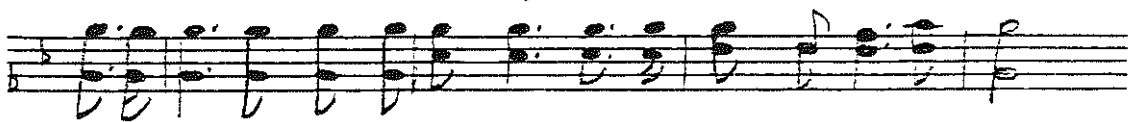
Chorus



O, His grace is all suf - fi - cient, His great prom - is - es are sure,



And I know His love and mer - cy will for - ev - er more en - dure.



I OWE HIM MY ALL

5

Kathryn Parrish

Tune: *In the Garden*

C. Austin Miles



1. Con-sid-er the works of our God: Moun-tains, val-leys, clear riv-ers
2. O an-gels and birds on the wing, Praise their Mak-er so ver - y
3. Re-mem-ber His won-der-ful love! Pre-cious Sav-ior, sin-less and
4. I'll praise Him thro' all of my days, for His grace is tru - ly a -



flow - ing; Moon and stars at night, In their splen - dor bright, A -
sweet - ly; And men, too, should see, they should know that He de -
ho - ly, Paid the aw - ful price, Sac-ri-ficed His life, On
maz - ing! O He saved my soul and He made me whole, His



bove this earth are glow- ing.
serves their praise com-plete-ly. O praise Je-sus Christ Who made
Calv'ry's cross, so low - ly.
worth-y name I'm prais - ing!



Heav'n and earth, He's the Sav-ior whom I a - dore; Ran-somed from



the fall, I owe Him my all; I'll praise Him for - ev - er - more.



GLAD REDEMPTION

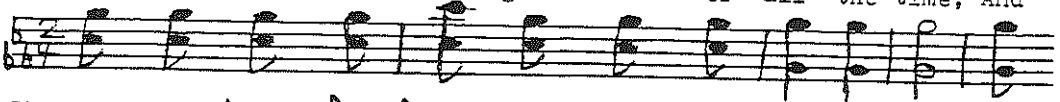
Tune: *Count Your Blessings*

Kathryn Parrish

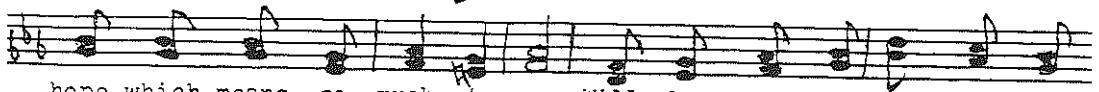
E. O. Excell



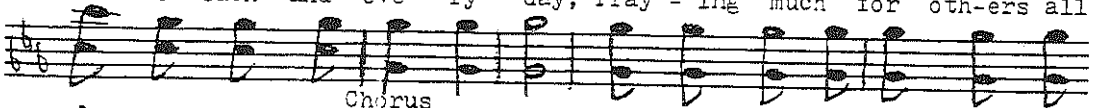
1. When I hear God's trum - pet sound - ing on my ear, And
2. When we least ex - pect Him, Christ is com - ing back, Plain -
3. Je - sus has re - deemed me with His blood, di - vine, In
4. This old sin - cursed world grows dark - er all the time, And



with joy I see my bless - ed Lord ap - pear; Then this bless - ed
ly does the Word of God re - lay this fact; And a crown of
my heart the love of God so sweet - ly shines; This world's charmed at -
I know the mid - night ho - ur soon will chime; I must watch for



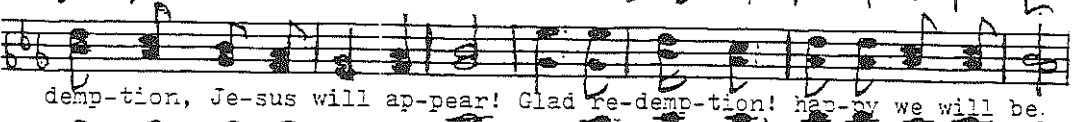
hope which means so much to me, Will be - come a joy - ful sweet
right - eous - ness He'll give them, then, Who love His ap - pear - ing when
trac - tions I must nev - er love, But set my af - fec - tions on
Je - sus each and eve - ry day, Pray - ing much for oth - ers all



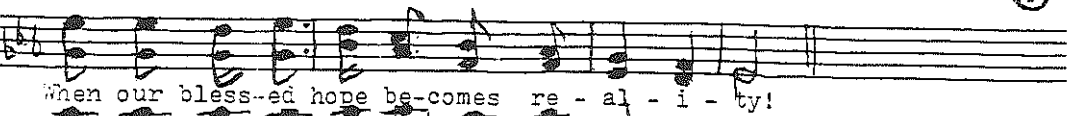
Chorus



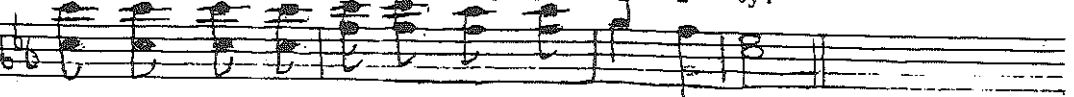
re - al - i - ty.
He comes a - gain.
the things a - bove. Glad re - demp - tion ev - er draw - eth near! Glad re -
a - long the way.



demp - tion, Je - sus will ap - pear! Glad re - demp - tion! hap - py we will be.



When our bless - ed hope be - comes re - al - i - ty!



DAY AND NIGHT

7

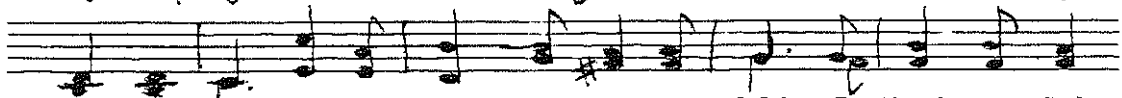
Tune: *If Jesus Goes With Me*

Kathryn Parrish

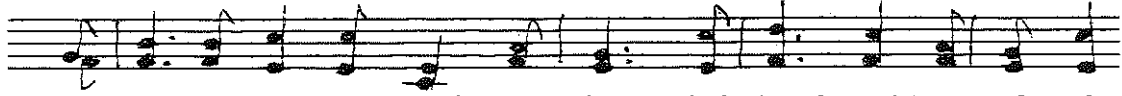
C. Austin Miles



1. When I a - wake each morn - ing and joy - ful - ly be - hold, The beau - ty
2. His mer - cies, new each morn - ing, will greet me right a - way, And I know
3. As I walk down life's path - way, how won - der - ful to know, That Je - sus
4. I need not fear the fut - ure, my fut - ure's in His hands, And all things



of the new day be - gin - ning to un - fold, I thank my God
He has prom - ised suf - fi - cient grace each day; He will sup - ply.
leads me, gen - tly, the way that I should go; He sweet - ly walks
work to - geth - er for good as He has planned; Be - neath His shelt'



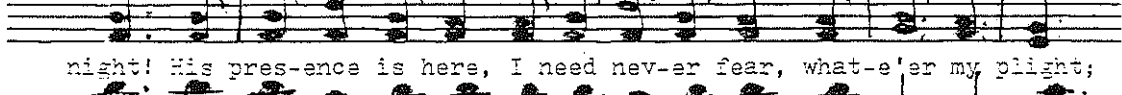
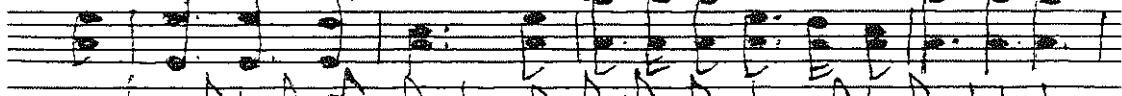
that He has kept me thro' the night, And has brought me safe - ly
my needs, give strength for eve - ry task, And if I lack wis - dom,
with me and nev - er will for - sake, How - ev - er He leads me,
ring wings, I can for - ev - er rest, What ev - er He sends me



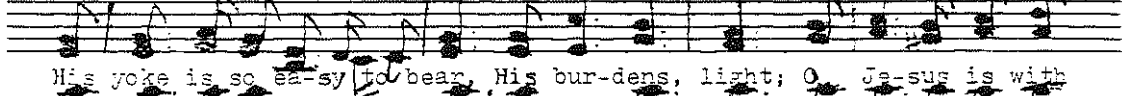
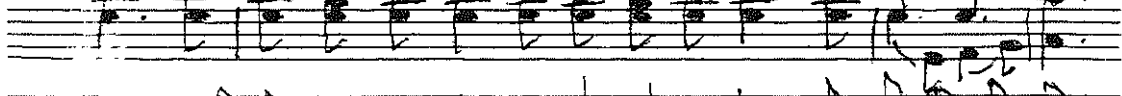
Chorus



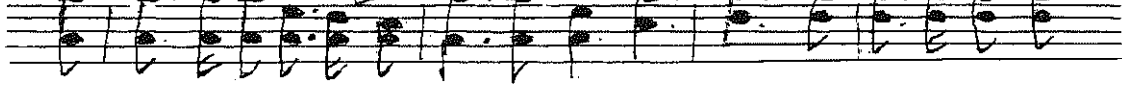
to fresh, dawn - ing light.
I need but to ask. O Je - sus is with me, I know, day and
He makes no mis - takes. will be, what is best.



night! His pres - ence is here, I need nev - er fear, what - e'er my plight;



His yoke is so ea - sy to bear, His bur - dens, light; O Je - sus is with



DAY AND NIGHT

Tune: *If Jesus Goes With Me*

Kathryn Parrish

C. Austin Miles

me, I know --- Day and night.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Day and Night', including a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

8

FAITHFULNESS

Tune: *Near the Cross*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane

1. True and faith - ful we must be, To our bless - ed Sav - ior,
2. Je - sus suf - fered ag - o - ny, For His pre - cious peo - ple;
3. He's the true and faith - ful one, And He chang - es nev - er;
4. O would He to us be - stow, Hearts with love a - blaz - ing;

Musical notation for the first system of 'Faithfulness', including a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

We must serve Him faith - ful - ly, With our love and lab - or.
Nev - er in a mil - lion years Could we find His e - qual.
He loved us at Cal - va - ary, He'll love us for - ev - er.
May He find us, here be - low, Lov - ing, serv - ing, prais - ing!

Musical notation for the second system of 'Faithfulness', including a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

Chorus

Faith - ful - ness, Faith - ful - ness, Faith - ful - ness to Je - sus! May we

Musical notation for the chorus of 'Faithfulness', including a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

hear Him say "well done", when, on high, He sees us.

Musical notation for the final system of 'Faithfulness', including a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

GOD'S WORD, FOREVER TRUE

9

Tune: *Dare to be a Daniel*

Kathryn Parrish

Phillip P. Bliss



1. Stand - ing like a might - y Rock, In a wear - y land! There
2. Wick - ed men may rant and rave, And God's Word op - pose; There
3. Pre - cious, Ho - ly Word of God Tells of Je - sus Christ, Sin -
4. Stand - ing there at God's white throne, Wicked men shall learn, That



it stands, God's Ho - ly Word, Ma - jes - tic and so grand!
it stands, God's Ho - ly Word, Un - daunt - ed by it's foes!
less, spot - less Son of God, Who gives e - ter - nal life!
their judge shall be God's Word, Which they de - spised and spurned!



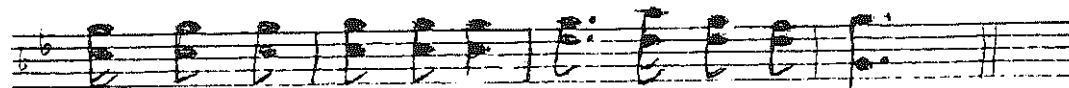
Chorus



Grass will sure - ly with - er, flow - ers, too, will fade; But



God's Word, for - ev - er true, Nev - er shall be swayed!

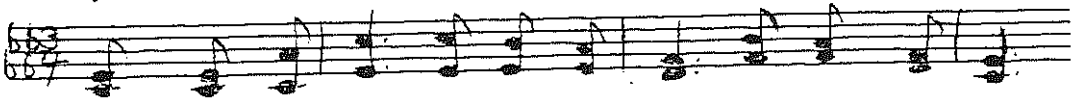


CHRIST WON THE VICTORY

Tune: *Higher Ground*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel



1. Splen - dors of heav - en Je - sus left, To con - quer Sa -
2. For me, He bruised the ser - pent's head, I should have died,
3. In His own bod - y on the tree, He bore my sins
4. O hal - le - lu - jah! hap - py day! His blood has washed



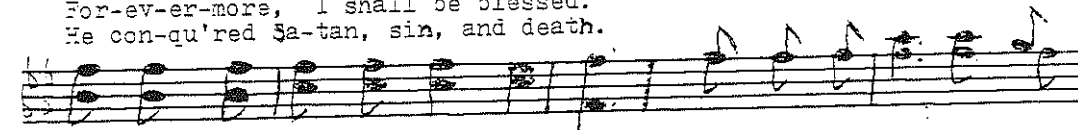
tan, sin, and death; My soul, in bond - age, He set free;
 Christ died in - stead, And paid my debt with His own blood;
 so will - ing - ly, And gave to me His right - eous - ness;
 my sins a - way; I'll praise Him while He gives me breath;



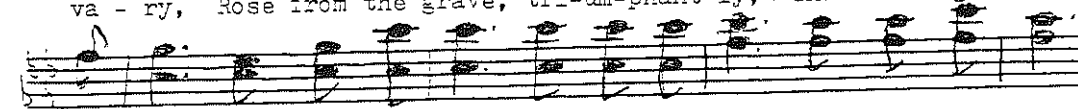
Chorus



For me, He won the vic - to - ry.
 He is my Sav - ior, my be - loved. His life He gave at Cal -
 For - ev - er - more, I shall be blessed.
 He con - qu' - red Sa - tan, sin, and death.



va - ry, Rose from the grave, tri - um - phant - ly; That I might live,



e - ter - nal - ly, For me, Christ won the vic - to - ry!



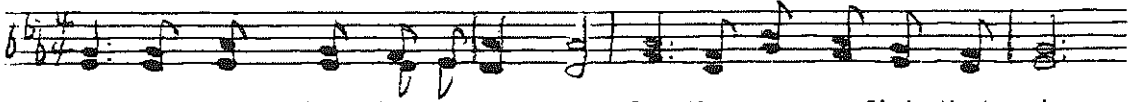
HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT

11

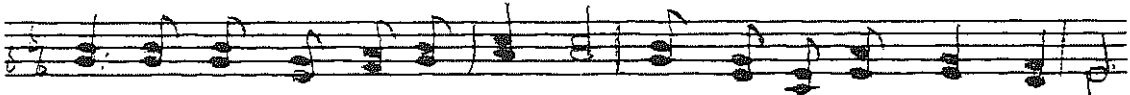
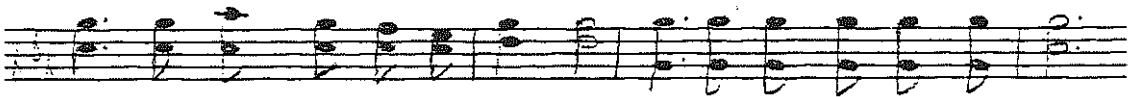
Tune: *I Will Praise Him*

Kathryn Parrish

Mrs. M. J. Harris



1. How suf - fi - cient is the o - cean, for the man - y fish that swim;
2. If the ti - ny, ba-by spar-row, from it's nest, by hap, should fall,
3. Just con-sid- er all the lil - ies, how they neith-er toil nor sow;
4. O I think of His great prom-ise: We'll sup-ply our needs of life,



And the birds that fly se - rene - ly, sure - ly God pro - vides for them.
This is known un - to the Fath - er, and He hears our eve - ry call.
Yet, in splen - dor He doth clothe them, In the pas - tures where they grow.
All ac - cord - ing to His rich - es, which we have in Je - sus Christ.



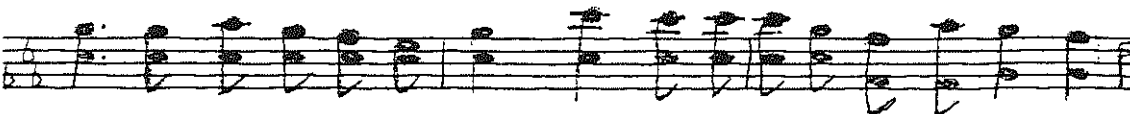
Chorus *Faster*



I will trust Him, I will trust Him, Trust my Fath - er faith - ful - ly;



For His grace is all suf - fi - cient, and I know He will pro-vide for me.



12 INFINITE MERCY, WONDERFUL LOVE

Tune: O Zion Haste

Kathryn Parrish

James Welch



1. E - ter - nal Fath - er, God of love and mer - cy, seat - ed up - on Thy
2. Ev-en be-fore this old world had foun-da-tion, Thou had for-known me,
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, God of my re - demp - tion, O nev-er was there
4. O may my lips for - ev - er sing Thy prais-es, My heart be filled with



Glo - ry cir - cled throne; Thou who dost rule this might-y u-ni-verse---
In thy love and grace, chose me un - to this won - der-ful sal-va-tion,
such a love as this, for Thou hast saved, from this, my lost con-di-tion.
grat-i-tude and love; Thy con-de-scen-sion ev - er will a - maze me,



Chorus



Hast made pro - vi - sion, man's sin to a-tone.
Some day I'll look up - on Thy bless-ed face. In-fi-nite mer - cy!
That I may some day dwell in per-fect bliss.
This worm of dust will live with Thee a - bove.



Won - der - ful love! Je-sus re-deem-ed me with His own pre-cious blood.



I'LL SING REDEMPTION'S HAPPY SONG 13

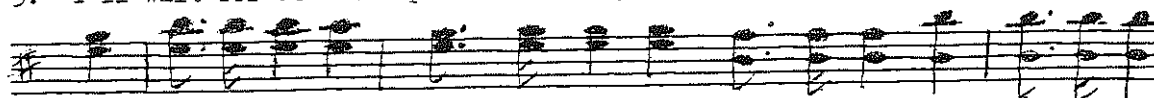
Tune: *Beulah Land*

Kathryn Parrish

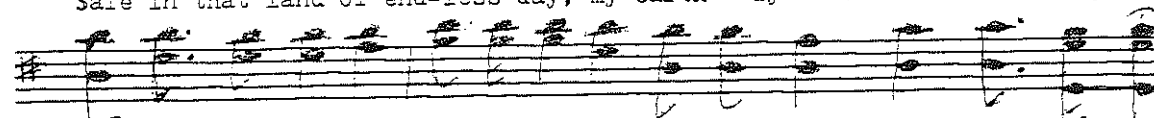
Jno. R. Sweney



1. Great is my Sav-ior's faith-ful-ness, and great His pre-cious prom-is-es;
2. I know in whom I have be-lieved, and from whose hand I have re-ceived,
3. I'll wait for Je - sus pa - tient - ly, for an - y mo - ment I could be



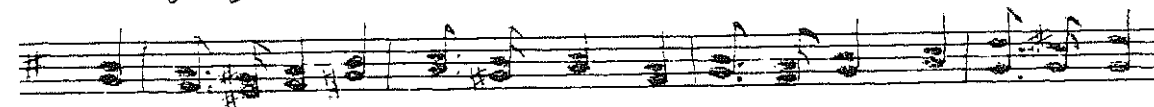
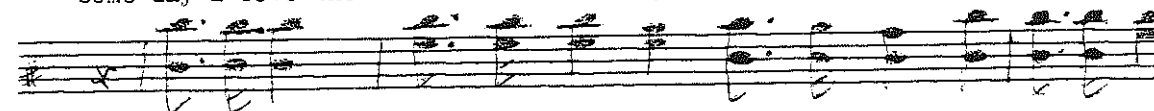
My soul can safe-ly trust in Him, one day, in Heav'n, I'll dwell with Him.
My soul's sal-va-tion, full and free: 'tis Je-sus Christ who died for me.
Safe in that land of end-less day, my earth - ly cares all flown a-way.



Chorus



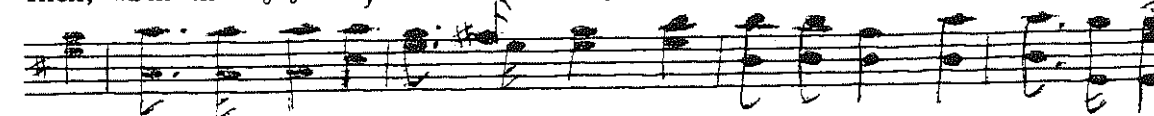
Some day a-bove the clouds I'll soar, my doubts and fears shall be no more;



I'll stand up-on that shin-ing strand and see the nail scars in His hands,



Then, with that joy-ful, ran-somed throng, I'll sing re-demp-tion's hap-py song.



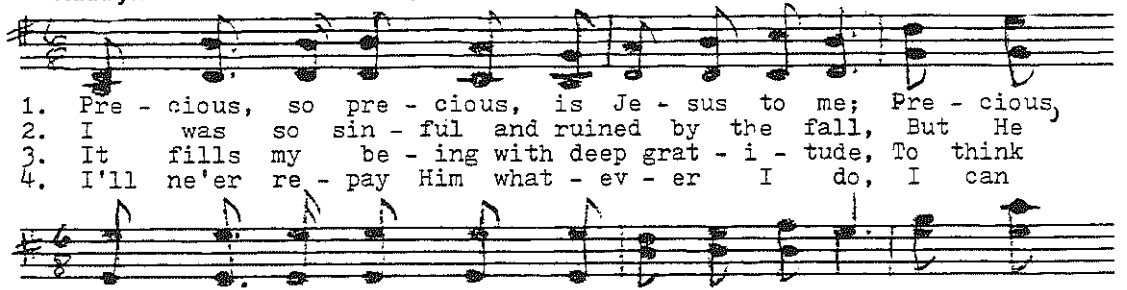
PRECIOUS IS JESUS

Tune: *Throw Out the Life Line*

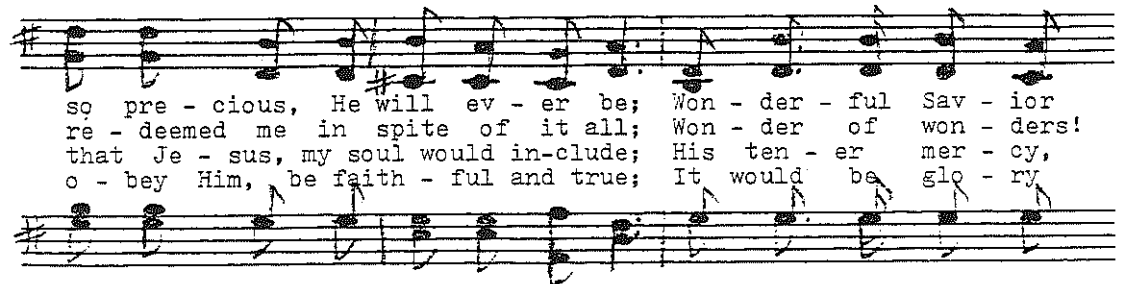
(Arr. by George C. Stebbins)

Edward S. Ufford

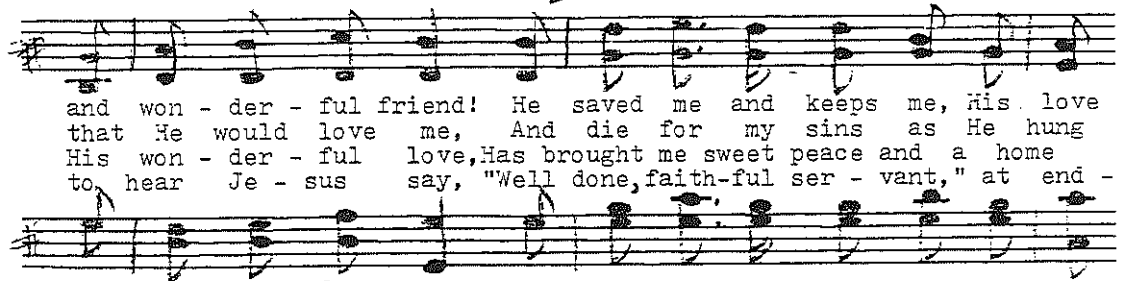
Kathryn Parrish



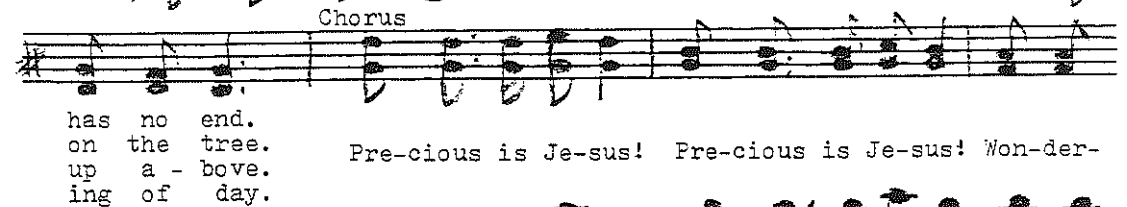
1. Pre - cious, so pre - cious, is Je - sus to me; Pre - cious,
 2. I was so sin - ful and ruined by the fall, But He
 3. It fills my be - ing with deep grat - i - tude, To think
 4. I'll ne'er re - pay Him what - ev - er I do, I can



so pre - cious, He will ev - er be; Won - der - ful Sav - ior
 re - deemed me in spite of it all; Won - der of won - ders!
 that Je - sus, my soul would in - clude; His ten - er mer - cy,
 o - bey Him, be faith - ful and true; It would be glo - ry

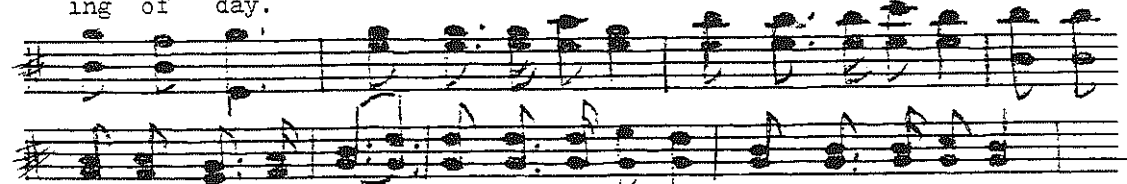
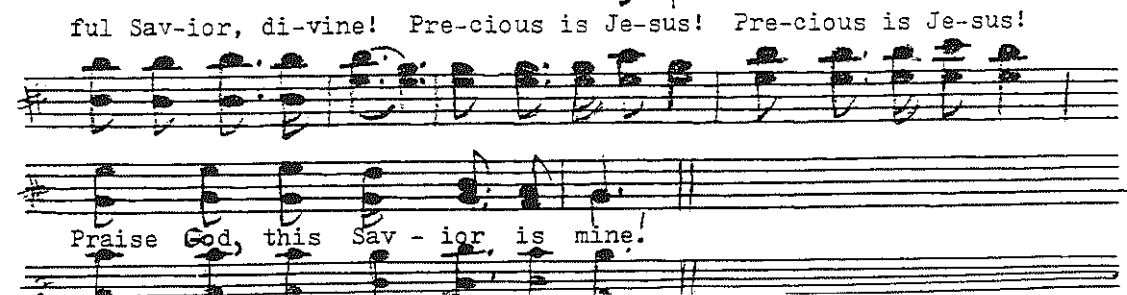


and won - der - ful friend! He saved me and keeps me, His love
 that He would love me, And die for my sins as He hung
 His won - der - ful love, Has brought me sweet peace and a home
 to hear Je - sus say, "Well done, faith - ful ser - vant," at end -



Chorus

has no end.
 on the tree. Pre - cious is Je - sus! Pre - cious is Je - sus! Won - der -
 up a - bove.
 ing of day.

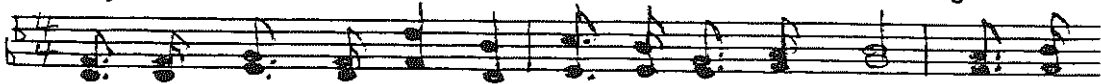
ful Sav - ior, di - vine! Pre - cious is Je - sus! Pre - cious is Je - sus!
 Praise God, this Sav - ior, is mine!

HE IS SO WORTHY OF OUR PRAISE 15

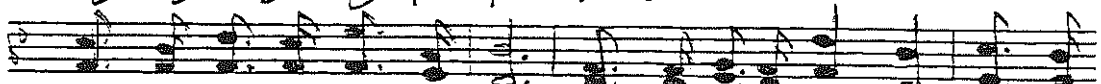
Tune: *Ring the Bells of Heaven*

Kathryn Parrish

George F. Root



1. Oh, how great - ly was the love of Je - sus shown, When He
2. We were so un - worth - y of His love and grace, But He
3. Let us come re - joic - ing in our Sav - ior's love, Prais - ing
4. Oh, this great sal - va - tion that our Sav - ior brings, To each



died for us at Cal - va - ry; Nev - er, ever, has such love as
came and saved us just the same, Set us on a Rock in such a
Him for all that He has done, For e - ter - nal bless - ings and our
soul who will be - lieve in Him; Come in deep re - pen - tance and to



this been known, Tru - ly it was love be - yond de - gree.
love - ly place, Freed us from the dark - ness, sin, and shame.
home a - bove, And for all that He has saved us from.
Je - sus cling, He will save you when you trust in Him.



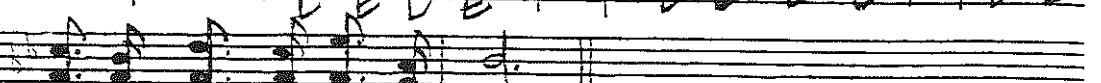
Chorus



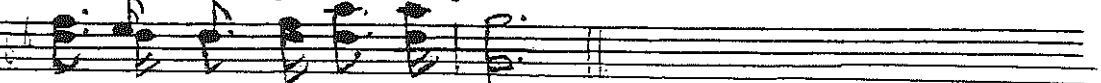
Glo - ry! Glo - ry! to our Sav - ior, King! Won - der - ful, His love, of



which we sing! Nev - er will we cease to let His prais - es ring, for He



is so worth - y of our praise.

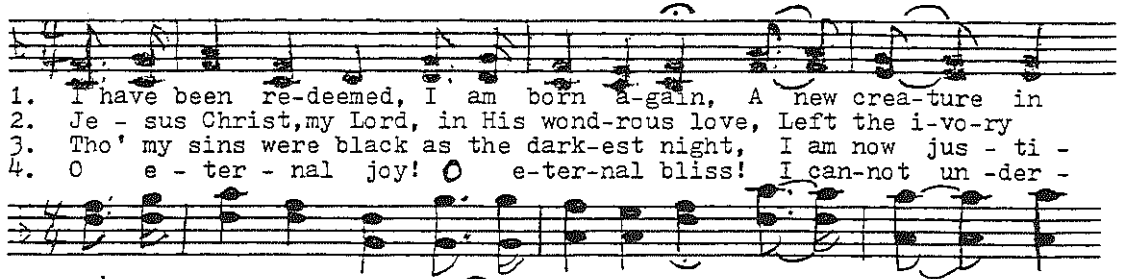


JESUS IS MY ALL IN ALL

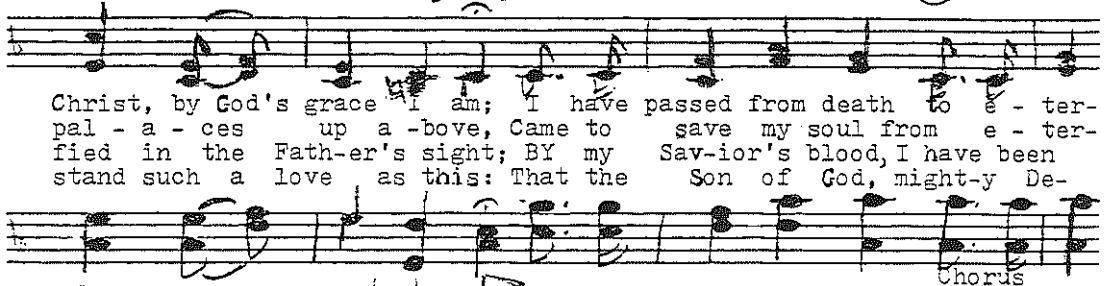
Tune: *We Have an Anchor*

Kathryn Parrish

William D. Kirkpatrick

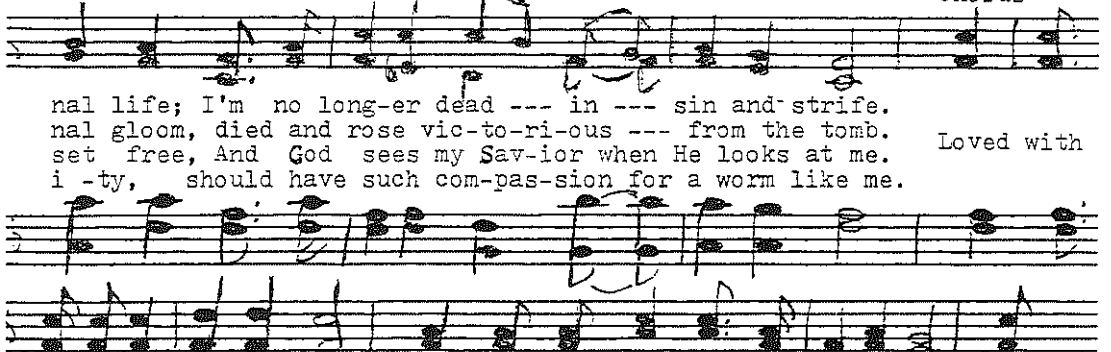


1. I have been re-deemed, I am born a-gain, A new crea-ture in
 2. Je - sus Christ, my Lord, in His wond-rous love, Left the i-vo-ry
 3. Tho' my sins were black as the dark-est night, I am now jus - ti -
 4. O e - ter - nal joy! O e - ter - nal bliss! I can-not un - der -



Christ, by God's grace I am; I have passed from death to e - ter -
 pal - a - ces up a - bove, Came to save my soul from e - ter -
 rified in the Fath-er's sight; BY my Sav-ior's blood, I have been
 stand such a love as this: That the Son of God, might-y De-

Chorus



nal life; I'm no long-er dead --- in --- sin and strife.
 nal gloom, died and rose vic-to-ri-ous --- from the tomb. Loved with
 set free, And God sees my Sav-ior when He looks at me.
 i - ty, should have such com-pas-sion for a worm like me.



an ev-er-last-ing love, Sealed by God's Spir-it from up a-bove, Kept
 with might-y pow'r, I can-not fall; Je-sus Christ, my Lord, is my all in all

OUR LORD SHALL BURST UPON OUR SIGHT 17

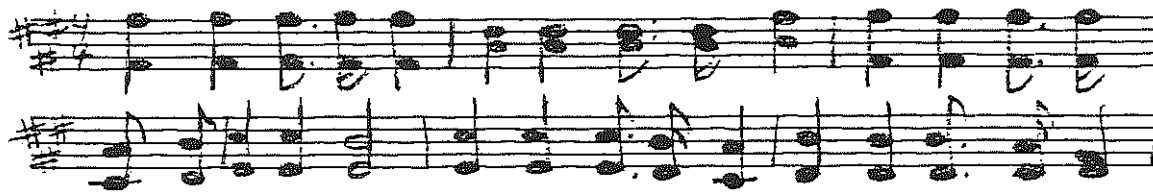
Tune: *Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*

Kathryn Parrish

Anthony J. Showalter



1. Spread the news a-round! We'll be home-ward bound, When our Lord shall
2. Up - ward to the sky! Tell this world good-bye, When our Lord shall
3. No more pain or tears, No more doubts and fears, When our Lord shall
4. Read - y we must be, Watch - ing faith - ful - ly, When our Lord shall



burst up-on our sight! What re-joic-ing then! No more sor - row then,
burst up-on our sight! Life's temp-ta-tions o'er, Sin shall be no more,
burst up-on our sight! Earth-ly cares will flee, Loved ones we shall see,
burst up-on our sight! Watch each day for Him, Lest our lights be dim,



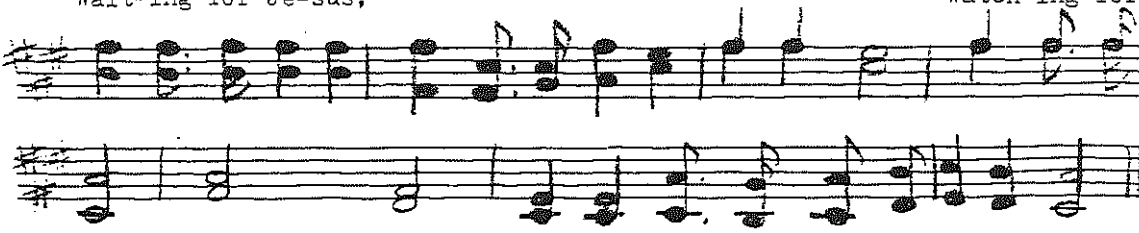
Chorus

When our Lord shall burst up-on our sight!
When our Lord shall burst up-on our sight!
When our Lord shall burst up-on our sight!
When our Lord shall burst up-on our sight!

Watch - ing,
Watch-ing for Je-sus,



Wait - ing, Lamps all a-glow and burn-ing bright; Watch -
Wait-ing for Je-sus, Watch-ing for



ing, Wait - ing, 'Til our Lord shall burst up-on our sight!
Je-sus, Wait-ing for Je-sus,



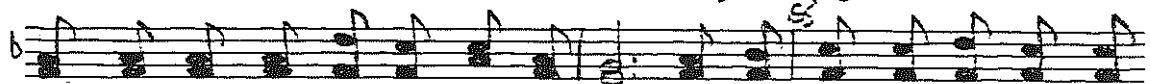
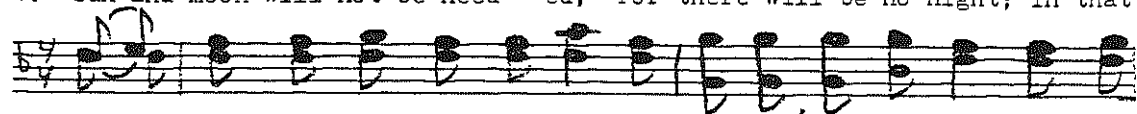
Tune: *The Lily of the Valley*

Kathryn Parrish

William S. Hays



1. How---beau - ti - ful that cit - y, The new Je - ru - sa-lem, Which is
2. John de-scribed that Ho - ly cit-y So clear and viv- id -ly; 'Tis a
3. O the treas-ures of that cit - y! 'Tis rich be-yond com- pare; E'en the
4. Sun and moon will not be need - ed, For there will be no night; In that



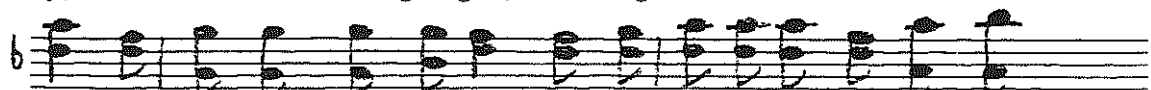
com - ing down from God some glor'ous day! 'Tis pre-pared for God's e - lect
glor'ous sight for glad eyes to be-hold! O it's glo - ry shines so bright -
streets are made of gold, trans-par-ent clear, With sur-round-ing walls all gar-
cit - y there's one day that has no end; O God's glo - ry, pure and Ho -



D.S. - cit-y, bright and shin-



ones who put their trust in Him; From the feet of Je - sus we shall
ly, seems I can al - most see, That fair cit - y made of clear and
nished with pre-cious stones, so rare; And it's pearl-y gates are nev-er
ly, will be the shin - ing light; Noth-ing that de - files can ev - er



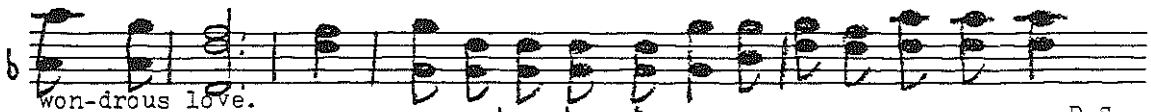
ing, We'll live with joy, su-preme, For we are the ob-jects of God's

FINE Chorus



nev - er stray.
pur - est gold.
closed, I hear.
en - ter in.

We're chos-en by the Fath-er and by the Son re-deemed;



won-drous love.

D.S.



O our sins are cov - ered with His pre - cious blood; In that



DEEPEST ADORATION

19

Tune: *Onward Christian Soldiers*

Kathryn Parrish

Arthur S. Sullivan



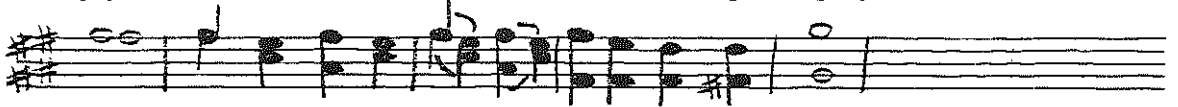
1. Je-sus Christ, our Sav-ior, Bore our sin and shame; We shall ev-er praise
2. An-gels up in glo-ry, Praise Him loud and long, But they can-not sing
3. Glo-ri-fied for-ev-er, We shall take our place, With the saints in glo-
4. Deep-est ad - o - ra - tion fills our grate-ful hearts, For His love and mer-



Him, Glo - ri-fy His name, For He has re-deemed us with His pre-cious
our sweet re-demp-tion song; On-ly poor, lost sin-ners, ran-somed from the
ry, Saved from Ad-am's race; While e-ter-nal ag-es, Joy and pleas-ures
cy Nev-er will de-part; We shall come re-joic-ing, Souls all filled with



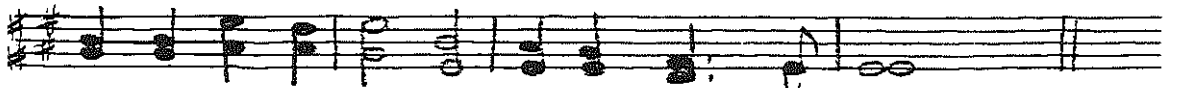
blood, Tho' we are un-worth-y of His grace and love.
fall, Can call Je-sus, "Sav-ior", Praise Him one and all.
bring, We will still be prais-ing Je-sus Christ, our King.
joy; Praise thro' all the ag-es shall our lips em-ploy.



Chorus



Deep-est ad - o - ra - tion to our Sav - ior be - longs;



We shall ev - er praise Him, Sing re - demp - tion's song!



THIS SHALL BE MY THEME

Tune: *Blessed Be the Name of the Lord*

Kathryn Parrish

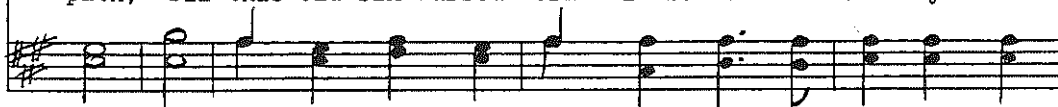
B. B. McKinney



1. I trust in Je - sus Christ, my God, I rest in His dear
2. I care not for this world be-low, With all it's pomp and
3. He gives me bless - ed joy and peace, The world knows noth-ing
4. E - ter - nal life I have re-ceived, And faith will light my



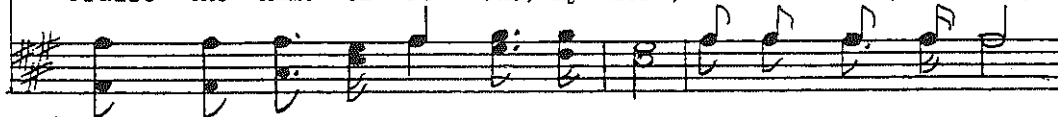
hand; My feet are with the gos - pel shod, And on His Word
 pride, For Christ has saved my soul, I know, For me He bled
 of; And pleas - ures that will nev - er cease A - wait me up
 path, 'Til this old sin-cursed world I leave And see my Lord



I stand.
 and died.
 a - bove. This shall be my theme: I have been re - deemed,
 at last.



Praise the name of Je - sus, my Lord; O His blood, di-vine,



bought this soul of mine, Praise the pre-cious name of the Lord.



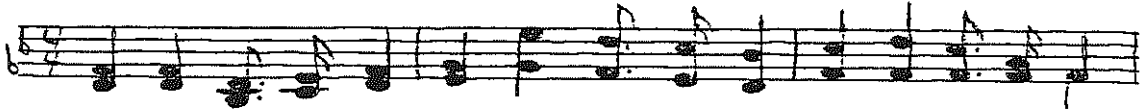
WHEN WE SEE HIM

21

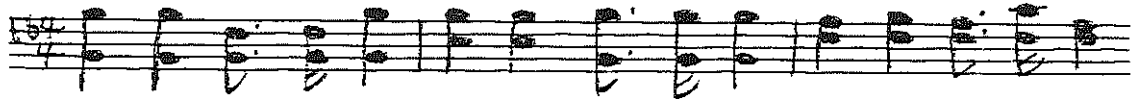
Tune: *Sound the Battle Cry*

Kathryn Parrish

William F. Sherwin



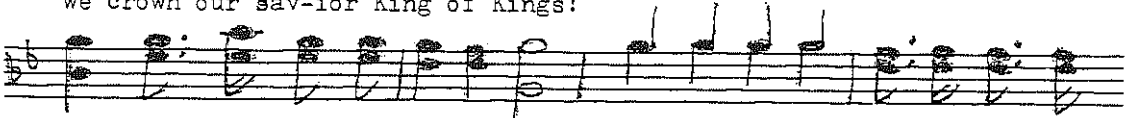
1. When our Lord has come, And we're gathered home, We shall nev-er roam
2. By His love, sub-lime, And His blood, di-vine, Je-sus Christ is mine,
3. Hap - py, Hap - py day, Sor-rows flown a - way, Home at last to stay,



from His---side; By His won-drous grace, We shall see His face, Then
E - ter - nal-ly; Safe on Heav-en's shore, Sin shall be no more, O
Prais-es we sing; Joy-ful ec - sta - cy, What a vic - to - ry, When



for - ev - er we'll be glo - ri - fied.
how won - der - ful it all will be! When we see Him, See Him in His
we crown our Sav - ior King of Kings!



glo - ry, Then we'll know our praise to Him be - longs! Sound His prais -



es, Mag - ni - fy our Sav - ior, O how Ju - bi - lant will be our song!



GLORY TO GOD

Tune: *Love Lifted Me*

Kathryn Parrish

Howard E. Smith



1. Won-der-ful, my Fath-er's grace, which sent His Son to earth, Won-der-ful,
2. Beau-ti-ful, the star-ry sky on which I of-ten gaze, Beau-ti-ful,
3. O re-demp-tions aw-ful price cost Je-sus Christ His blood, But for me,
4. Soul and Bod-y, I be-long to Him Who died for me, I must live



a-maz-ing grace prompt-ed the vir-gin birth; Noth-ing could re-deem my soul,
 a thou-sand hills where peace-ful cat-tle graze; All of these be-long to God,
 He gave His life with a heart filled with love; With His deep tra-vail of soul
 My life for Him and ev-er faith-ful be; For His Spir-it lives with-in,



Naught but the Sav-ion's blood, Pre-cious, Ho-ly Son of God brought down
 With this world's wealth un-told, But by none of these could He re-deem
 Je-sus my sins a-toned, And now I be-long to Him; I'm not
 I am His tem-ple, too, And I know my love and praise to Him



His love.
 My soul. Glo-ry to God! Glo-ry to God! I pray that my life
 My own.
 Is due.



may bring glo-ry to God. glo-ry to God.



MY SINS NAILED HIM THERE

23

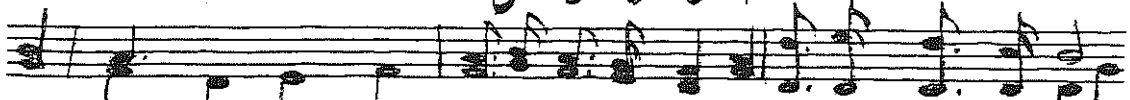
Tune: *We Shall See the King Some Day*

Kathryn Parrish

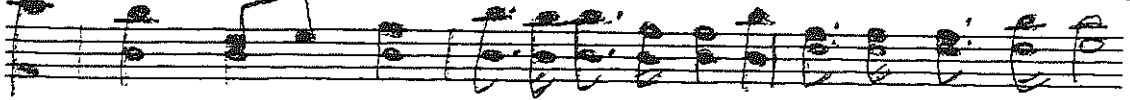
L. E. Jones



1. O how I once loved this world of sin and pride, With all of it's pleas-
2. No, I did not know, then, that I stood con-demned, By the God Who gives
3. Then God's Ho-ly Spir-it came and quick-ened me, And He showed me Je-
4. Now Christ Has re-deemed me and my fut-ure's bright, Now I have a hope



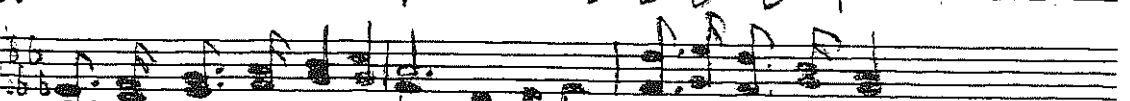
ures, vain (pleas-ures, vain): And e-ter-nal val-ues I just brushed a-side,
me breath (gives me breath): Lost in sin's transgressions and depraved within,
sus Christ (Je - sus Christ), Hang-ing there at Calv'ry on the cru-el tree,
that's sure (hope that's sure): Walking with my Sav-ior brings peace and delight



Car-ing just for world-ly gain. }
I had been con - demned to death }
Dy-ing that I might have life. }
And in Him I am se - cure. }

Je-sus shed His blood for me (for me),

Je-sus shed His blood for me (for me),



On the cross of Cal-va-ry (Cal-va-ry); But I did not care
On the cross of Cal-va-ry (Cal-va-ry); Now I deep-ly care



that my sins nailed Him there, And that He had died for me.

that my sins nailed Him there, And that He has died for me.



24 HE DREW ME WITH HIS CORDS OF LOVE

Tune: *He is so Precious to Me*

Kathryn Parrish

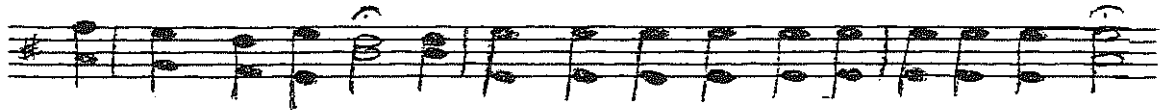
Charles H. Gabriel



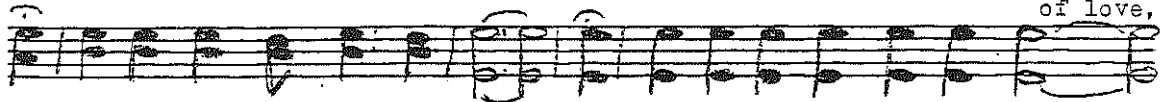
1. When I first saw Je-sus, My Sav-i-or, di-vine, A Heav-en-ly light shone
2. I think of how much He was will-ing to bear, The Fath-er in Heav-en,
3. I knew that my sins were the rea-son that He hung there on the cross in
4. Just why He would love me, I may nev-er know, And why to the cross, He



in this soul of mine; My heart, with His love, Was so sweet-ly en-twined,
His Son did not spare; He hung on the tree and as I saw him there,
such deep ag-o-ny; O how could He love such a poor wretch like me?
so glad-ly would go; I know I'm not worth-y but He loved me so,



He drew me with His cords of love. He drew me with His cords of love,
with His cords of love,



He drew me with His cords of Love; He en-tered my heart,
with His cords of love;



Nev - er more to de - part; He drew me with His cords of love.



CHRIST IS COMING

25

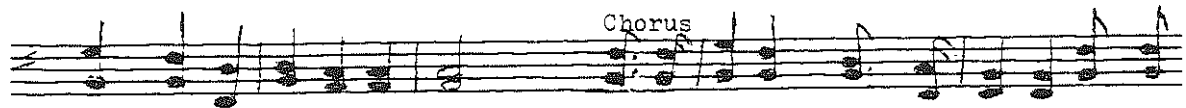
Tune: *Revive Us Again*

Kathryn Parrish

John J. Husband



1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, Who is com - ing from
2. What joy it will bring, O we'll shout and we'll sing! And as-cend-ing to-
3. To glo-ry we'll soar, And on Heav-en's bright shore, We will praise our dear
4. Be read - y to go! Are you read - y to go? O -----sin - ner, Be



glo - ry to take us a - bove.
geth - er, we'll see our great King! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is com-ing, Hal-le
Sav - ior as nev-er be-fore.
read - y! Don't be left be-low.



lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is com - ing; He's com-ing a - gain!



WALKING WITH MY LORD

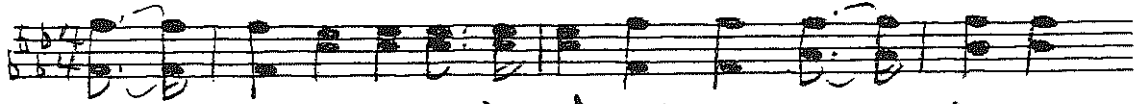
Tune: *Draw Me Nearer*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane



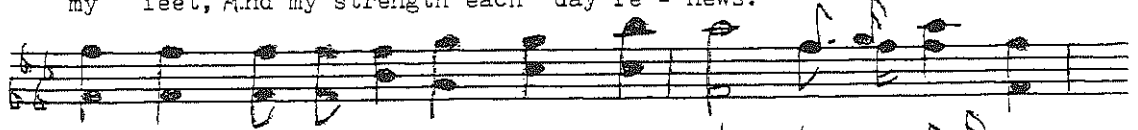
1. Some ---- times I walk in the shad - ows, deep, Some ---- times in
2. I have set my heart on the things a - bove, Where my Sav - ior
3. So ---- if He sends, in His wise de - sign, Joy and peace or
4. His great prom - is - es are to me so sweet, He is ev - er



sun-shine ----, bright; Christ will choose my path, wheth-er smooth
 now in - ter - cedes, And I know He'll send by His grace
 sor - row and pain, He would burn the dross and the gold
 faith-ful and true; O I need not fear for He guides



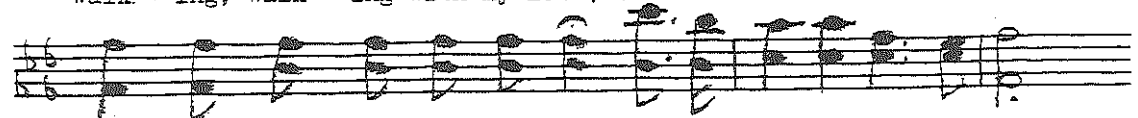
or steep, 'Till I reach the Heav'n - ly heights.
 and love, 'Just what - e'er my poor soul needs. I am walk - ing,
 re - fine, 'That no hurt-ful thing re - main.
 my feet, And my strength each day re - news.



Walk - ing with my Lord, 'Til I see that hap - py day; I am walk - ing,



Walk - ing, walk - ing with my Lord, And He leads me all the way.

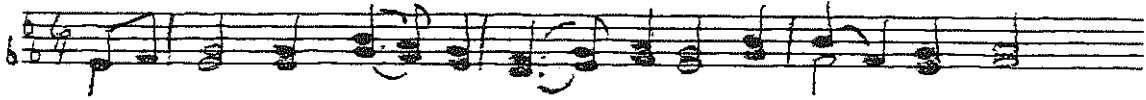


HOW COULD THERE BE SUCH LOVE 27

Tune: *Just As I Am*

Kathryn Parrish

William B. Bradbury



1. Why----did Christ die----at dark Cal-va-ry, And shed----His blood
2. Why----did my Sav-ior love----me so, And come to this sin-
3. So----lost in sin and trans-gres-sion was I, Con-demned un-to death
4. O----how I won-der more----and more, And ask----this ques-



so will - ing - ly, How----could it be----He died for me----,
cursed world be-low, To---- wash me in----The crim-son flow----,
by God on high, But---- for my sins---Christ glad-ly di-ed,
tion o'er and o'er, And I'll still be wond'ring on Heav-en's shore----,



How could there be---such love? Such love?
How could there be---such love? Such love?
How could there be---such love? Such love?
How could there be---such love? Such love?



NEVER WILL HE FORSAKE ME

Tune: *The Haven of Rest*

Kathryn Parrish

George D. Moore

1. My won - der - ful Sav - ior, the Lord Je - sus Christ, Is
 2. I'm jus - ti - fied now in the Fa - ther's pure sight, For
 3. This world grows more wick - ed each day that goes by, Temp -
 4. He'll nev - er for - sake me, of this I am sure, For

all that my ran - sored soul craves, For He gave me sal - va -
 Christ took my bur - dem of sin; I am dressed in His right -
 ta - tion and sin I must flee; I have set my af - fec -
 He is so faith - ful and true; O I'll rest in Christ Je -

tion and e - ter - nal life, He is worth - y of glo - ry
 eous - ness, pure, clean and white, And His Spir - it is liv - ing
 tion in heav - en on high, Where my Sav - ior is pray - ing
 sus, so safe and se - cure, Un - til heav - en's bright por - tals

D. S. e - ter - ni ty, In my beau - ti - ful home up
 and praise.
 with - in. He laid down His life on the old rug - ged tree, And He
 for me. I view.

a. - bove. *D. S.*

cov - ered my sins with His blood; I shall live with my Sav - ior for

IF WE FOLLOW JESUS

29

Tune: *Anywhere With Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

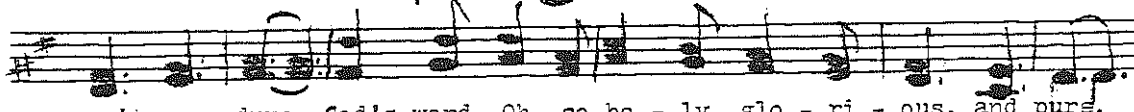
Daniel B. Towner



1. Je-sus Christ, our Sav-ior, Sa-tan's wiles with-stood, quot-ed Him the
2. Je-sus, Might-y con-quer-or, at Cal-va-ry, bruised the head of
3. Like a roar - ing li - on, Sa - tan would de - vour, an - y of God's
4. Let us fol-low Je - sus, take the Spir - it's sword; Sa - tan hates the



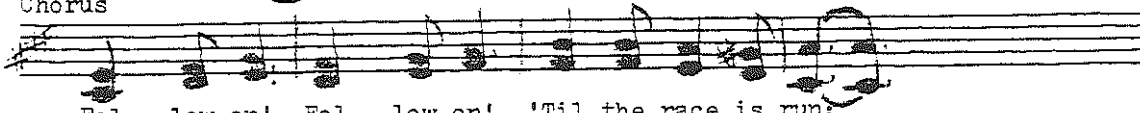
scrip-tures from God's Ho-ly Word; Sa-tan was de-feat - ed, for He
Sa - tan, won the vic - to - ry; From the grave, tri-um-phant, 'rose with
Chil-dren, an - y day or hour; But we are not ig - n'rant, His de-
scrip-tures from God's Ho-ly Word; And with each temp-ta-tion, God will



can't en - dure, God's word, Oh, so ho - ly, glo - ri - ous, and pure.
might-y pow'r, Sa - tan could not keep Him from that glor'ous hour.
vice we see, If we but re - sist Him He will quick - ly flee.
find a way, That we can es - cape if we but watch and pray.



Chorus



Fol - low on! Fol - low on! 'Til the race is run;



If we fol - low Je - sus, we can ov - er - come!

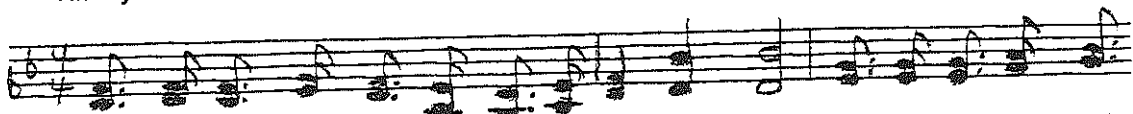


NOTHING!

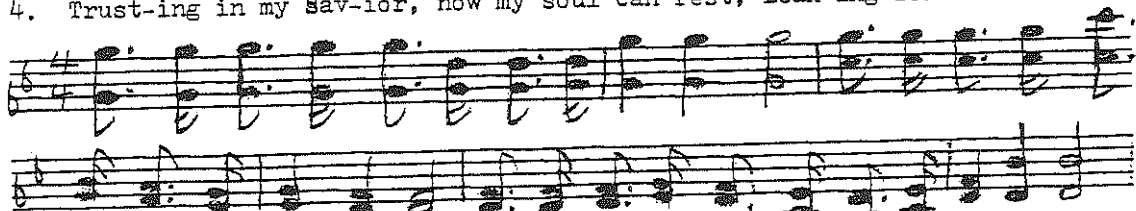
Tune: *Standing on the Promises*

Kathryn Parrish

R. Kelso Carter



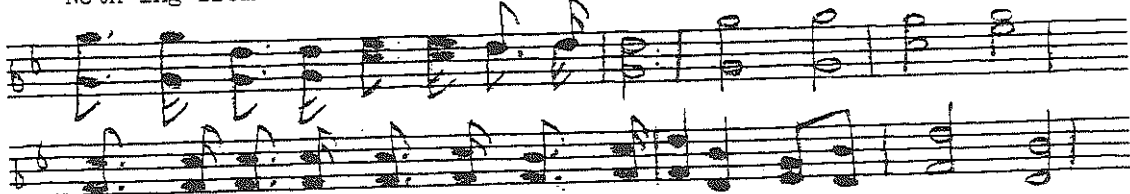
1. What can sep - a - rate me from my Sav-ior's love? Pow-ers on this earth
2. What can pluck me from my Heav'n-ly Fath-er's hand? Je-sus Christ has spok-
3. I was bur - dened once with Sa-tan's pow'r and sin, but my heart was op-
4. Trust-ing in my Sav-ior, now my soul can rest, Lean-ing for it's suc-



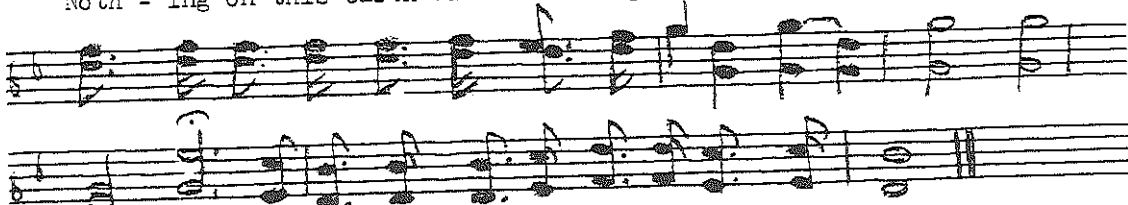
Or those in Heav'n a-bove? Ang-els on the wing, or prin-ci-pal-i-ties?
 en, on His word I stand; His Blood shed at Calv'ry is my per-fect plea,
 ened and my Lord came in; He has sealed my par-don and my soul is free,
 cor on His gen-tle breast; I be-long to Je - sus for e - ter - ni - ty,



Noth-ing from His love can sev - er me. Noth - ing, noth - ing!



Noth - ing on this earth and noth - ing up a - bove----; Noth - ing,



Noth - ing! can sep - a - rate me from my sav - ior's love!

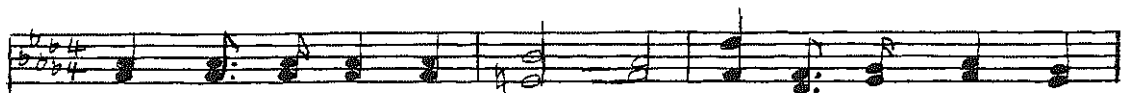


WOUNDED FOR MY TRANSGRESSIONS 31

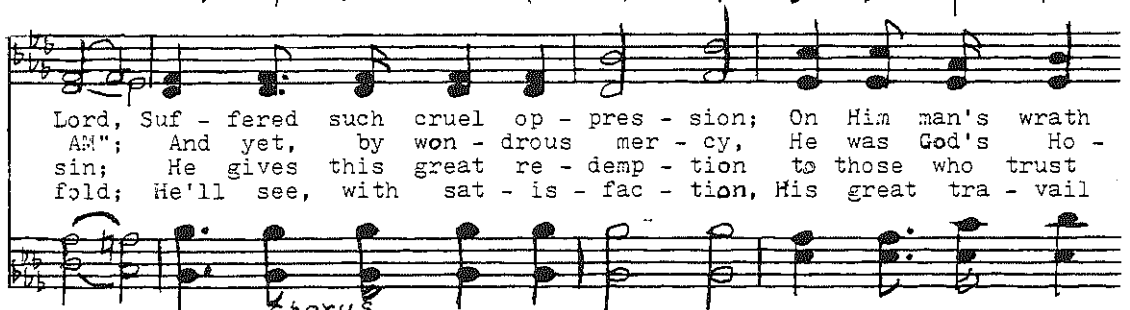
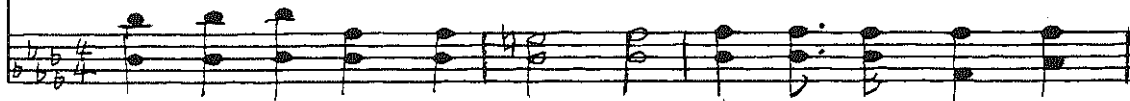
Tune: *Wonderful Grace of Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

Haldor Lillenas



1. Wound - ed for my trans - gres - sions was Je - sus Christ, my
2. 'Auth - or of my sal - va - tion, He was the great "I
3. He came to call lost sin - ers Who will re - pent of
4. Some day He'll call His chil - dren Safe to that heav'n - ly



Lord, Suf - fered such cruel op - pres - sion; On Him man's wrath
AM"; And yet, by won - drous mer - cy, He was God's Ho -
sin; He gives this great re - demp - tion to those who trust
fold; He'll see, with sat - is - fac - tion, His great tra - vail



was poured.
ly Lamb. He took my sins and sor - rows, bore them to
in Him. of soul.



Cal - va - ry; O my won - der - ful Lord and sav - ior died for me.



WATCH AND PRAY

Tune: *Send the Light*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. The re - turn of Je - sus draw - eth ver - y near, Watch and pray!
 2. Let us watch and pray, it won't be ver - y long, Watch and pray!
 3. 'Til we're safe on heav-en's bright and gold-en shore, Watch and pray!
 4. Then in heav'n we'll know that it was worth it all, Watch and pray!

Watch and pray! For the signs are plain that Je-sus
 Watch and pray! And when Je - sus comes, then He will
 Watch and pray! That we may not yield to life's temp-
 Watch and pray! And life's trou-bles, then, will seem so
 and pray! watch and pray!

will ap - pear,
 right all wrongs,
 ta - tions, sore,
 ver - y small,
 Watch and pray!
 watch and pray!
 Watch and pray!
 watch and pray!

Chorus

Watch and pray! For we know not the hour, Christ will come
 watch and pray! FOR WE KNOW NOT THE HOUR CHRIST WILL COME

To take us home! Watch and pray! He'll come in
 to take us home! watch and pray! He'll

might - y pow'r; Watch and pray! We're go-ing home.
 come in might-y pow'r watch and Pray we're go-ing home

TRUSTING

33

Kathryn Parrish

Tune: *Bringing in the Sheaves*

George A. Minor

1. Won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Won - der - ful Re - deem - er,
2. In the time of tri - als, Let us trust our Sav - ior,
3. In these days of dark - ness, Sin is run - ning ram - pant,
4. He will not for - sake us, By His grace He keeps us,

Won - der - ful, the love, He showed at Cal - va - ry; Suf - f'ring
Trust in Him be - liev - ing He will, ans - wer prayer; He can
And we see the Chris - tians of - ten grow - ing cold; Look - ing
While we trust in Him we need not ev - er fear; Hop - ing

bleed - ing, dy - ing, our sal - va - tion buy - ing, Won - der - ful, the love,
solve our prob - lems, He knows all the ans - wers, And He bids us cast
up to Je - sus, In His Word a - bid - ing, We can have His joy
watch - ing, pray - ing, For our Sav - ior wait - ing, Let us look a - bove,

Chorus
He had for you and me.
on Him our eve - ry care. Trust - ing eve - ry day, trust - ing come what
and peace with - in our souls. Trust - ing eve - ry day, trust - ing come what
re - demp - tion draw - eth near.

may; Trust - ing Christ, our Sav - ior, trust - ing all the way.
may; Trust - ing Christ, our Sav -

ior, trust - ing all the way.

SING HALLELUJAH

Tune: *True Hearted, Whole Hearted*

Kathryn Parrish

George C. Stebbins

1. Pre - cious, our Sav - ior, so pre - cious is Je - sus, Sav - ior
 2. An - gels who sinned nev - er knew this sal - va - tion, For they
 3. Hon - or and glo - ry be - long to our Sav - ior, Praise Him
 4. With tongues, im - mor - tal, and glo - ri - ous prais - es, Some day

of souls by His grace, full and free; Sure - ly we'll praise
 are chained in the dark - ness of night; But Je - sus Christ,
 for faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love; Sil - ver, or gold,
 we'll praise Him as nev - er be - fore; O praise His name,

Him for - ev - er and ev - er, With - out this one, O how lost
 the be - loved of the Fath - er, looked with com - pas - sion on man's
 nev - er bought our re - demp - tion, But He re - deemed us with His
 we will sing like the an - gels, When we have seen the great King

we would be.
 poor, lost plight.
 pre - cious blood. Sing, hal - le - lu - jah! Sing, hal - le - lu - jah!
 we a - dore.

Sing - ing, re - joic - ing, so happy and free; -ing so hap - py and free.


THE PRODIGAL

35


Kathryn Parrish

Tune: *Hiding in Thee*


Ira D. Sankey



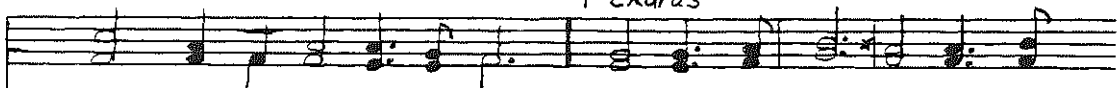
1. Said the prod - i - gal son to his fath - er one day, my
2. Then the prod - i - gal son lived in pleas - ure and sin, His
3. There a - rose a great fam - ine not man - y days hence, In
4. Then he thought of his fath - er and his ser - vants there, While
5. So he went to his fath - er and said I have sinned, But



in - her - i - tance give me, I'm go - ing a - way; For I'm tired
in - her - i - tance spend - ing on fair weath - er friends; But his friends
the far a - way coun - try by God's prov - i - dence; And the prod -
I per - ish with hun - ger, they have food to spare; Like my fath -
the fath - er's com - pas - sion and love had no end; O the best




of this place and I'm long - ing to roam, To a far a - way
all for - sock him when his wealth was gone, In a far a - way
i - gal son would so glad - ly have dined, If he could, on the
er's hired ser - vants I'd glad - ly be - come, For I'm no long - er
he re - ceived from his dear fath - er's hand, For my son who was



chorus

coun - try to be on my own.
coun - try they left him for - lorn.
husks which he fed to the swine. He will come home, he will come
worth - y to be called his son.
dead is a - live --- a - gain.



Home; The prod - i - gal son ---- will sure - ly come home.

WE MUST FORGIVE

Tune: *Nothing Between*

Kathryn Parrish

C. Albert Tindley

1. Noth-ing should come be - tween --- God's chil-dren, Broth-ers and
 2. How we should love our sis-ters and broth-ers, Fer - vent - ly
 3. If you have aught a-gainst ---- your broth-er, Try by God's
 4. Watch-ing with prayer and much sup - pli - ca - tion, For Sa-tan

sis - ters whom Christ re-deemed; With love and peace, they should live
 love them for Je - sus' sake; Help them to bear their man - y
 grace, to be rec - on - ciled; Sit down with him and talk ----
 loves to come in be - tween; Lest we should let him get the

to - geth - er, In sweet har - mo - ny and noth - ing be - tween.
 hard bur - dens, Help ease their sad hearts be - gin - ning to ache.
 things ov - er, Be will - ing to go that last ex - tra mile.
 ad - van - tage, For oth - ers we'll pray and on Je - sus lean.

Chorus

Noth-ing be-tween, For Christ has re-deemed us; With His own blood, He
 washed our souls clean; Sin-less and lov-ing, He free-ly for-gave us,
 We must for-give! Let noth-ing between.

THIS IS THE GOSPEL

37

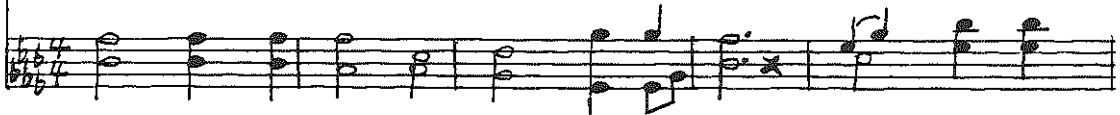
Tune: *Nearer, Still Nearer*

Kathryn Parrish

Leila N. Morris



1. This is the gos - pel where - in I stand, Where - by I'm
2. Won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous gos - pel light, Shone in my
3. 'Tis by God's grace I am what I am, And by His
4. By God's dear Spir - it, I have been sealed; God's Ho - ly
5. This gos - pel must be faith - ful - ly preached, To God's e -



saved by God's won - der - ful plan: Christ died for sin - ners,
soul ---- so won - drous - ly bright, Brought me sweet peace from
grace ---- that God's Ho - ly Lamb Bought my re - demp - tion
Spir - it so sweet - ly re - vealed, To me, this gos - pel,
lect ones this mes - sage must reach; For by God's mer - cy,



The scrip - tures say; Bur - ied, He rose a - gain on the third
heav - en on high; Glo - ry to God, ---- He passed me not
at Cal - va - ry, Shed - ding His life's blood to ran - som ----
so crys - tal clear, Giv - ing me faith ---- to see - and to -
'tis His de - cree, To save His chos - en ones, e - ter - nal -



day, Bur - ied, He rose a - gain on the third day.
by, Glo - ry to God, ---- He passed me not by.
me, Shed - ding His life's blood to ran - som ---- me.
hear, Giv - ing me faith ---- to see and to hear.
ly, To save His chos - en ones, e - ter - nal - ly.



FEAR NOT, LITTLE FLOCK

Tune: *It Pays to Serve Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

Frank C. Huston

1. Fear not, little flock ----, the Fath - er has said, The king - dom
 2. O Je - sus has prom - ised, and there will He be, Each time that
 3. So be not dis - cour - aged, what - ev - er your lot, For you are

We'll give to you some glad day; Fear not, lit - tle flock ----, tho'
 you meet, right there in your midst; Tho' you may not num - ber but
 a part of His chos - en bride; In heav - en some day, with - out

small and de - spised, Just look to the Sav - ior and pray; For when
 just two or three, O what a great prom - ise is this! Just keep
 wrin - kle or spot, You'll joy - ful - ly stand by His side; And then

you as - sem - ble, the an - gels are there, They hear all your words
 up the great work He called you to do, Be stead - fast and faith -
 you will know it was worth ---- it all, When you reach those clear,

and your prayers.
 ful and true. Tho' you of - ten grow wea - ry, let noth - ing dis - may,
 jas - per walls.

He'll be with you each step of the way.

ANY GOLDEN CROWNS FOR ME? 39

Tune: *At the Cross*

Kathryn Parrish

R. E. Hudson

1. The days are swift - ly pass - ing by, The race will soon
2. Why should my Sav - ior love me so? He gave His all
3. He in - ter - cedes for me a - bove, In that bright, heav'n-
4. My Sav - ior bids me watch and pray, Temp - ta - tions ov-

be run; I'll meet my Sav - ior in the sky, When work on
for me; He washed me in the crim - son flow, From sin to
ly place; O I'm not worth - y of His love, I don't de-
er come, Be read - y for that bless - ed day, When He shall

Chorus

earth is done.
set me free. Will there be? Will there be? An-y gold-en crowns
serve His grace.
call me home.

for me, To lay down at my Sav - ior's pierc-ed feet? Or will I be ashamed

when my Lord calls my name, To stand at His ho - ly Judge - ment Seat?

JESUS, MY BLESSED REDEEMER

Tune: *There Shall be Showers of Blessings*

Kathryn Parrish

James McGranahan

1. Je - sus, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, He gave the gift of
 2. O praise the name of the Fath - er, He gave the gift of
 3. O praise the dear Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise Him for His Ho -
 4. To sing the prais - es of Je - sus, Mor - tal tongue can -not

His love; He was the fair - est of heav - en, wor - shipped
 His Son; Sac - ri - ficed Him at Gol - goth - a, Je - sus,
 ly Word; He gave me ears to re - ceive it, Won - der -
 suf - fice; How could I find words suf - fi - cient, to praise

by an - gels a - bove.
 the pure ho - ly one. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Je - sus, Re - deem - er
 ful words have I heard.
 this giv' - er of life.

of men, Left the bright por - tals of glo - ry, came to re - deem me from sin.

BLESSED HOPE SHINES FROM AFAR 41

Tune: *Rock of Ages*

Kathryn Parrish

Thomas Hastings

1. Like the bright and morn - ing star, Bless - ed hope shines from
2. Face to face, we'll see our King, Shout and make the heav -
3. When we reach our home a - bove, Rest in His a - maz -
4. Hope will van - ish in the air, For it won't be need -

a - far; Bright - er still it seems to glow, In this dark world
ens ring; Filled with joy - ful ec - sta - cy, Praise Him for the
ing love, Nev - er cease to be a - mazed, Joy - ful - ly we'll
ed there; In that land of per - fect sight, Faith and hope will

here be - low; Praise the Lord, we'll soon a - rise, Meet our
vic - to - ry; Eve - ry sheep for whom He died, shall be
sing His praise, While, with an - gels, we pro - claim, Glo - ry
take their flight; Love, the great - est of the three, will re -

Sav - ior in the skies.
there and glo - ri - fied.
to His ho - ly name.
main e - ter - nal - ly.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano line. The lyrics are placed between the vocal lines. The first system contains the first four lines of the song. The second system contains the next four lines. The third system contains the next four lines. The fourth system contains the final four lines, ending with a double bar line.

42 THE WISE SHALL BRIGHTLY SHINE

Tune: *The Banner of the Cross*

Kathryn Parrish

James McGranahan

1. There's a mes - sage giv - en in the word of God, That the
2. They'll re - joice some day with souls that they have won, & their
3. O the great com - mis - sion, Christ gave to His church, And the
4. Let us heed this mes - sage from the Word of God, Op - en

wise shall bright - ly shine, For to right - eous - ness they've
joy shall be com - plete; And a bright soul win - ner's
church should glad - ly go, In - to all the world to
up our sleep - ing eyes; Let us gath - er jew - els

guid - ed man - y souls, And they've left the world be - hind.
crown they shall re - ceive, At the Sav - ior's Judge - ment Seat.
gath - er His e - lect, And they'll reap the seed they sow.
for our Sav - ior's crown, Let us be a - mong the wise.

CHORUS

They shall shine, bright - ly shine, As bright stars in the fir - ma - ment;
For they've wept and prayed, They have o - beyed their great God, om - nip - o - tent.

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves contain the main verses of the hymn. The fifth staff begins the chorus, which is repeated on the sixth and seventh staves. The eighth and ninth staves continue the chorus. The score includes a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical lines.

BRIGHTLY HE SHINES IN ALL HIS GLORY 43

Tune: *Will Jesus Find Us Watching?*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane

1. Je - sus, our won - der - ful Lord and Sav - ior, Noth - ing
2. Think of that won - der - ful gos - pel sto - ry, How He
3. O won - drous mer - cy and grace, a - maz - ing, Nev - er
4. Some day we'll see Him in all His beau - ty, Joy - ful-

could with Him com - pare; Love - ly is He, al - to - geth - er
left His heav'n - ly home, Paid for our sins on the cross, so
will we un - der - stand, How He could love sin - ners so un -
ly our hearts will sing, All knees shall bow and all tongues pro -

love - ly; He's the fair - est of the fair.
low - ly, suf - f'ered, bled, and died a - lone. **Bright-ly He shines**
worth-y, lift them up from sink - ing sand.
claim Him, Lord of Lords and King of Kings.

ly... all His glo - ry, Like no star has ev - er shone; Fair - er is He
than the rose of Shar - on, Sweet - er, sweet - er than the hon - ey comb.

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff has a key signature change to two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The fourth staff includes the word 'CHORUS' above the notes. The fifth staff continues the chorus. The sixth staff has a key signature change to one flat (B-flat). The seventh staff continues the melody. The eighth staff has a key signature change to two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The ninth staff continues the melody. The tenth staff concludes the piece with a double bar line.

O BEAUTIFUL JERUSALEM

Tune: *America the Beautiful*

Kathryn Parrish

Samuel A Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful Je - ru - sa - lem, The cit - y of our God,
 2. O beau - ti - ful Je - ru - sa - lem, O glo - ri - ous es - tate,
 3. O beau - ti - ful Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy beau - ty we'll be-hold!
 4. O beau - ti - ful Je - ru - sa - lem, Those ran-somed from the fall

E - ter - nal home of right - eous men, re - deemed by Je-sus' blood.
 By God's a - maz - ing love and grace, we'll reach thy pear-ly gates.
 With wond'ring eyes, we'll re - al - ize the half has not been told.
 Will shout and sing and praise their King, With - in thy jas-per wall.

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! All glo - ri - ous with - in,
 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! Life's tri - als will be o'er;
 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! God's glo-ry shines on thee;
 Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem! That hap - py, ran-somed throng

All shin - ing bright, with ho-ly light and free from eve-ry sin.
 On gold - en streets, our joy-ful feet will walk for - ev - er-more.
 Thy joy and peace shall nev-er cease, Thro' out e - tern - i - ty.
 Will e'er re - jice, lift up their voice, In glad, tri-um-phant song.

BENEATH THE WINGS OF JESUS 45

Tune: I'll be a Sunbeam

Kathryn Parrish

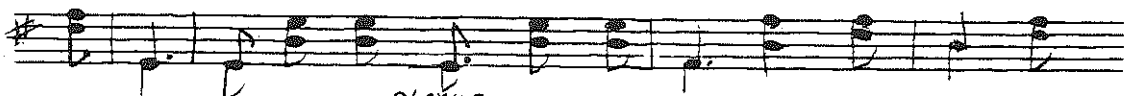
Edwin O. Excell



1. What would I do with - out Je - sus? I trust each day
2. When I am sad and dis - cour - aged, When tri - als I
3. His throne of grace is my ref - uge, When - ev - er clouds
4. O what a ref - uge in sor - row, Such love and grace



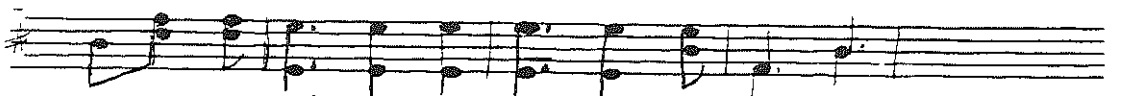
in Him; He is my Lord and my Sav - ior, My un - der -
must face, I go in prayer to my Sav - ior, He is my
ap - pear; I can de - pend up - on Je - sus, He calms my
He shows, Brings me such peace and such com - fort, His strength to



stand - ing friend.
hid - ing place. I'm hid - ing, a - bid - ing, Be - neath the
eve - ry fear.
me be - stows.



WINGS ---- of Je - sus; I'm hid - ing, a - bid - ing,



be - neath His won - der - ful wings.



HEAVEN

Tune: *Beautiful Isle of Somewhere*

Kathryn Parrish

J. S. Fearis

1. I am so glad that Je - sus, For all my sins a -
 2. Joys that a - wait in heav - en, Mor - tals can - not de -
 3. O - ver in heav - en's por - tals, All is se - rene and
 4. Then will I sing His prais - es, Je - sus whom I a -

toned; And I am glad that heav - en is my e -
 scribe; But I shall be en - light - ened, When on that
 well; There with the saints, im - mor - tal, Sweet - ly with
 dore; Sing while e - ter - nal ag - es, Sweep o'er that

ter - - - - nal home.
 shore I ar - rive. Je - sus! Je - sus! Won - der - ful,
 Je - sus I'll dwell.
 bright, gold - en shore.

won - der - ful Je - sus! Saved by His grace, I can now em - brace,

That love - ly place - - - - called heav - en.

BY AND BY

47

Tune: *Bring Them In*

Kathryn Parrish

William A. Ogden

1. All in the twin - kling of an eye, Je - sus will call us
2. Just as a thief comes in the night, He'll gath - er up His
3. We'll not be left in this old world, When wrath be - gins to
4. Are you the sheep that went a - stray Far from the shep - herd's

to the sky; Then with the trum - pet sound - ing loud, We'll
jew - els, bright; He'll come to claim His chos - en bride; Soon
be un - furled; Safe on that hap - py, gold - en shore, We'll
fold a - way? Trust Je - sus now to save your soul, Then

meet our Sav - ior in the clouds.
she'll be stand - ing at His side. By and by, By and by,
praise His name for - ev - er - more. you'll be safe with - in the fold.

We'll see Je - sus com - ing in the sky; By and by, By and by,

We shall see our bless - ed Sav - ior.

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff is the vocal line, and the remaining staves are for piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings. There are also some 'x' marks on the piano staves, likely indicating where the piano should be silent or where the vocal line is the primary focus. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

48 TO GOD, MAN'S SOUL MUST FLY

Tune: *Must I Go and Empty Handed*

Kathryn Parrish

George C. Stebbins

1. Life is short and full of trou - ble, Man lives out his
2. Man must ans - wer to his mak - er, For the deeds that
3. God will grant to him re - pen - tence, Strength to turn a -
4. O God chose a mul - ti - tude ----, To re - ceive e -

giv - en time; Then doth van - ish like a bub - ble, Leaves
he has done, But our God will not for - sake him, If
way from sin, Faith to see the lov - ing Sav - ior, And
ter - nal life; They will come with grat - i - tude ----, to

his house of clay be - hind.
by grace, to Christ he comes. Dust thou art to dust re - turn - eth,
to put his trust in Him.
the Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ.

To the soul does not ap - ply; For this world, man ev - er yearn -

eth, But to God his soul must fly.

The musical score consists of ten staves. The first staff is the melody, starting in G major (one sharp) and 8/8 time. The second staff is the bass line. The third staff is the melody with lyrics. The fourth staff is the bass line with lyrics. The fifth staff is the melody with lyrics. The sixth staff is the bass line with lyrics. The seventh staff is the melody with lyrics. The eighth staff is the bass line with lyrics. The ninth staff is the melody with lyrics. The tenth staff is the bass line with lyrics. The score includes a 'Chorus' label above the fifth staff. The key signature changes to D major (two sharps) for the final section.

THY WILL BE DONE

49

Tune: *The Solid Rock*

Kathryn Parrish

William B. Bradbury

1. I know not what each day may bring, I may be borne on
2. But if, by grace, I lin - ger here, Un - til my bless - ed
3. O wheth - er here, or ov - er there, "Thy will be done" shall
4. He works in me and 'tis my goal, To be like Him who

an - gels' wings, In - to the pres - ence of my God, While bo - dy
Lord ap - pears, Then with the saints who nev - er die, I'll rise to
be my prayer; For, since He claimed me as His own, He lives with -
saved my soul; O He'll com - plete the work be - gun, I'll bear the

Chorus

sleeps be - neath the sod.
meet Him in the sky. "Thy will be done" my soul can say, My
in, I'm not a - lone.
im - age of His Son.

God in heav - en have Thy way. My God in heav - en have Thy way.

The musical score is written on a grand staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The score consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are placed between the lines of the grand staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

NO EMPTY MANSIONS THERE

Tune: *Close to Thee*

Kathryn Parrish

Silas J. Vail

1. When God's sheep have all reached heav - en, Where no earth-
 2. Je - sus is the faith - ful shep-herd, And His sheep
 3. They're the sheep of His green pas - ture; For them, He
 4. Ere He set the stars in or - bit, Or this world's

ly cares are known, There will be no emp - ty man - sions, in
 will fol - low Him; He will lead them to their man - sions, Which
 was sac - ri - ficed; O their names have all been writ - ten, In
 foun - da - tion laid, They were chos - en by the Fath - er, And

CHORUS

that bright e - ter - nal home.
 He has pre - pared for them. Ov - er there, ov - er there, In
 the Fath - er's Book of Life. their sin-debt Je - sus paid.

that land, bright and fair, There shall be no emp - ty man - sions, For
 God's sheep will all be there.

THE CHURCH JESUS LOVES

51

Tune: *The Church In the Wildwood*

Kathryn Parrish

William S. Pitts

1. There is noth- ing that Je- sus loves more dear- ly, There is
2. In my heart I be- lieve and know most sure- ly, She has
3. Oh, how Sa- tan has tried to ov- er- come her, Oh, how
4. Oh, how bright is her fu- ture up in heav- en, When our

noth- ing so dear as His Church; Oh, she's His ver- y own
stood on God's Word from her youth; Ev- er hold- ing the Scrip-
of- ten he's tried but has failed; With God's ban- ner of love
Lord calls His Church to His side; Oh, great hon- or to her

D.S. She--- now bears the name

Ec- cle- si- a, Which He found- ed while here on this
tures se- cure- ly, She's the pil- lar and ground of the
float- ing ov- er her, Ev- il forc- es shall nev- er pre-
shall be giv- en, As she stands, His be- lov- ed, His

of- Bap- tist, And He bought her with His pre- cious

FINE CHORUS

earth. Come to the Church Christ es-
truth.
vail. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come, come
bride. blood.

[D.S.]

tab- lished; Oh, come to the Church which He loves;
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

BLESSED HOPE OF THE SOUL

Tune: *Whispering Hope*

Kathryn Parrish

Arr. from Alice Hawthorne

1. Hear the sweet voice of the Sav - ior, Hear His great prom -
 2. O what a com - fort - ing pro-mise: We'll see our loved
 3. We shall as - cend all to - geth - er, Ev - er to be

ise of love, To all His pre - cious re - deemed ones, Who have
 ones once more, Those who have trust - ed in Je - sus, And who
 with our Lord; We'll give to Him all the glo - ry, Praise Him

been washed in His blood: Je - sus has gone up to glo - ry,
 have gone on be - fore; Them, will the Sav - ior bring with Him,
 with one sweet ac - cord; Je - sus will van - quish all sor - row,

Gone to pre - pare us a place; Some day He'll come to re - ceive
 When He from heav - en de - scends; Bod - y and soul re - u - nit -
 And wipe a - way all our tears; In that bright, hap - py to - mor -

us, We who are saved by His grace.
 ed; Yes, we shall see them a - gain. O bless - ed hope,
 row, Trou - bles will all dis - ap - pear.

Bless - ed hope of the soul, O bless - ed hope, Bless - ed hope of the soul.

IN HIM, I HAVE RICHES UNTOLD 53

Tune: *The Old Rugged Cross*

Kathryn Parrish

George Bennard

1. When my Sav-ior, di-vine, died at dark Cal-va-ry, In His bo-dy He
2. I can't praise Him e-nough for His won-der-ful love, And His in-fi-nite
3. Let me nev-er for-get what He suf-fered for me, How He paid such a
4: When this frail, mor-tal life is a thing of the past, And the splen-dor of

bore all my sins; And His blood, free-ly shed, paid the ran-som for me,
mer-cy and grace; Oh, I'm tru-ly a-mazed, He would come from a-bove,
ter-ri-ble price, Let me glad-ly o-bey And serve Him faith-ful-ly,
hea-ven I see; Oh, what Joy it will bring, just to see Him at last,

CHORUS

When He died, my sal-va-tion to win.
Just to suf-fer and die in my place. I thank God for the Lord Je-sus
As I trav-el this path-way of life.
And to live with Him e-ter-nal-ly. Lord, the

Christ, for, in Him, I have rich-es un-told; I will cling to the
Lord Je-sus Christ


Lord Je-sus Christ, Oh, He laid down his life for my soul.
Lord, the Lord Je-sus Christ

54 THE PUBLICAN AND THE PHARISEE


Tune: Sweet By and By

Kathryn Parrish


J. P. Webster




1. In the beau - ti - ful tem - ple one day, Stood two men
2. Now the phar - i - see lift - ed his eyes, In self right -
3. O the phar - i - see gave not a hint, That he felt
4. In the phar - i - see there was no change, And he left
5. What a shame that so of - ten we find, Phar - i - sees,




who had come there to pray; One, a pub - li - can, hum - ble
eous-ness and sin - ful pride, while the pub - li - can smote on
an - y need to re - pent; But the pub - li - can said, 'Lord,
just the way that he came; While the man who would not lift
so de - ceived and so blind; What an aw - ful con - di - tion



was he, and the oth - er, a proud phar - i - see.
his breast; For his sins, he was sore - ly dis - tressed. O how
You see, I'm a sin - ner, have mer - cy on me."
his eyes, Went a - way, by the Lord jus - ti - fied.
they're in, For they're lost in trans-gres-sions and sin.



dif'rent were they, As they stood in the tem-ple and prayed; O how



dif'rent were they, As they stood in the tem - ple and prayed.

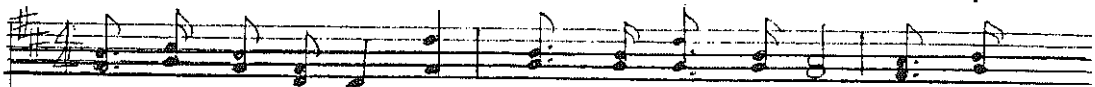
VICTORY IN JESUS CHRIST

55

Tune: *Whosoever Will*

Kathryn Parrish

Philip Bliss



1. Vic - to - ry in Je - sus, thanks be un - to God, what a
2. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, He has chos - en me, Giv - en
3. Ad - am's race was ru - ined, but the Sav - ior came, Took up -
4. O the rich - es that my Sav - ior has be - stowed, Joy and



con - so - la - tion as this earth I trod; Pre - cious are these
me to Christ for all e - ter - ni - ty; E'en be - fore cre -
on Him - self my aw - ful sin and shame, Bore it all to
peace He gives me in this world be low; But when I reach



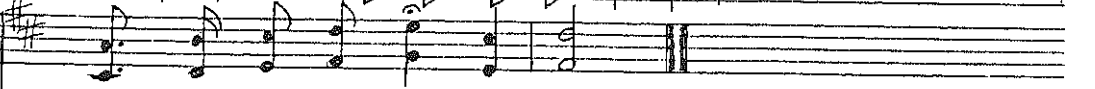
words, so true and won - der - ful: Vic - to - ry in Je - sus Christ.
a - tion, this was His de - cree: Vic - to - ry in Je - sus Christ.
Calv'ry and now I can claim Vic - to - ry in Je - sus Christ.
heav - en, then I'll ful - ly know Vic - to - ry in Je - sus Christ.



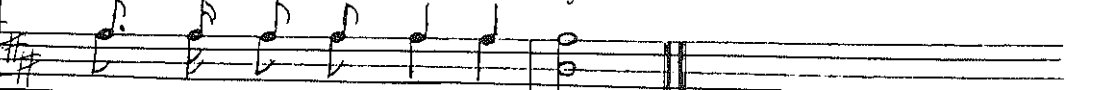
Vic - to - ry in Christ, vic - to - ry in Christ, Won - draus, great sal - va - tion



and e - ter - nal life! Some day I shall put on im - mor - tal - i - ty,



Praise Him for the vic - to - ry!



MY OMNIPOTENT GOD

Tune: *I Belong to the King*

Kathryn Parrish

Maurice H. Clifton

1. I can't num-ber the stars twin-king up in the sky, As the
 2. The most beau-ti-ful sights that my eyes ev-er saw, Are the
 3. But the ul-ti-mate work that my Sav-ior per-formed, Was to
 4. By His mer-cy and grace, Up to heav-en I'll go, See the

glo-ry of God they pro-claim; But my Lord knows them all, For
 things that my Sav-ior has made; O His wis-dom and pow'r fill
 die on the old rug-ged tree, With such mer-cy and grace for
 won-der-ful things He pre-pared; But the one spec-ial thing that

He hung them on high, O He made them and calls them by name.
 my soul with such awe, As the works of my God are dis-played.
 poor sin-ners, for-lorn, And to love them be-yond all de-gree.
 will make my heart glow, Is to see Him and live with, Him there.

Chorus
 O how great is my God, my om-nip-o-tent God! His great, mar-vel-ous
 works I'll pro-claim, And give glo-ry to Him as by His grace I trod,
 I shall mag-ni-fy His Ho-ly name.

CHRIST SHALL REIGN

57

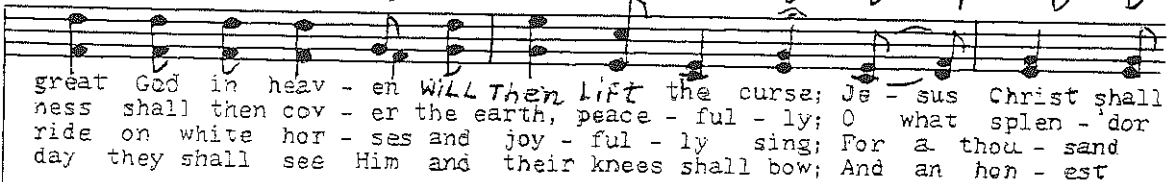
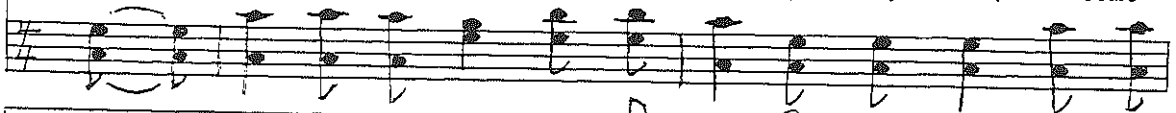
Kathryn Parrish

Tune: *Ship Ahoy*

D. B. Towner



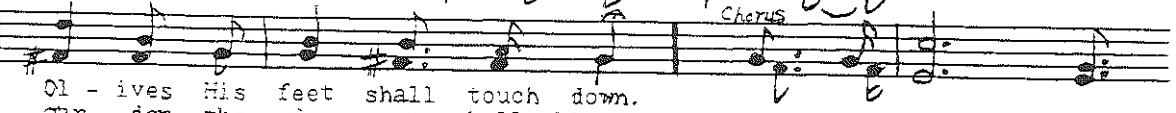
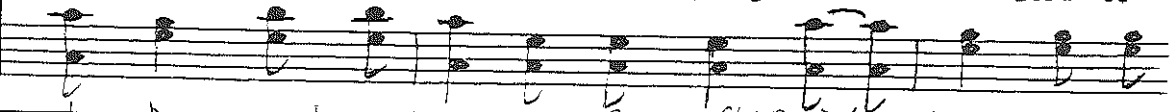
1. When all ev - il is swept from the face of this earth, O our
2. As the wa - ters now cov - er the deep, rest - less sea, Right-ecus-
3. When Christ comes down from heav'n, all His saints will He bring; They shall
4. Wick - ed men may re - fuse to give Christ glo - ry now, But some



great God in heav - en *Will then lift* the curse; Je - sus Christ shall
ness shall then cov - er the earth, peace - ful - ly; O what splen - dor
ride on white hor - ses and joy - ful - ly sing; For a thou - sand
day they shall see Him and their knees shall bow; And an hon - est



re - turn crowned with glo - ri - ous crowns, On the blest Mount of
and beau - ty this earth shall as - sume, Like a love - ly rose
glad years they shall then reign with Him, O what mer - cy and
con - fes - sion from their tongues shall spring, That He is Lord of



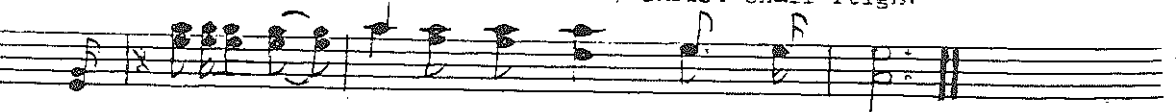
Chorus

Ol - ives His feet shall touch down.
gar - den, the des - ert shall bloom.
love has He giv - en to them.
lords and He is King of kings.

Christ shall reign! Christ



shall reign! As the King of this earth, Christ shall reign!



WHAT A WONDERFUL SALVATION

Tune: *I Will Sing the Wondrous Story*

Kathryn Parrish

Peter Bilhorn

1. I was cho-sen to sal-va-tion, By the Fath-er up a-bove;
 2. I was giv-en to the Sav-ior, By the Fath-er's grace and love;
 3. I was quick-ened by the Spir-it, Give-er of e-ter-nal life;
 4. All the praise for my sal-va-tion, Goes to God, e-ter-nal-ly;

E'en be-fore the world's foun-da-tion, I was cho-sen in His love.
 Christ came down to seal my par-don, Paid my sin-debt with His blood.
 Oh, He brought me to re-pen-tance, And to faith in Je-sus Christ.
 I will give Him all the glo-ry, None of it be-ongs to me.

CHORUS₃

What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion, I will
 What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion,

praise the Trin-i-ty, Might-y God in All three
 I will praise the Trin-i-ty, Might-y God

per-sons; He reached down and ran-somed me.
 in all three per-sons; He reached down and ran-somed me.

BRING YOUR TITHES INTO THE STOREHOUSE 59

Tune: *When the Saints Go Marching In*

Kathryn Parrish

Brown B

1. Bring your tithes in - to the store - house, O how bless-
 2. All you have be - longs to Je - sus; He re - quires
 3. If you give you will lose noth - ing; O you can't
 4. In His Word, God asked this ques - tion: Will a man

ed you will be; That there may be meat in my house, Don't
 ONE tenth, so small; Your nine tenths will then go far - ther, than
 out - give the Lord, For He loves a cheer - ful giv - er, As
 --- rob his God? If you hold back tithes and off'ings, Then

Chorus

with - hold the tithe from me.
 --- if you kept it all. Bring your tithes to my store -
 He tells us in His Word.
 --- you have robbed the Lord.

house, Prove me, saith the Lord of hosts, If I won't

pour you out a bless - ing, Just the blessing needed most.

WORTHY IS HE

Tune: *Jesus Is All the World to Me*

Kathryn Parrish

Will L. Thompson



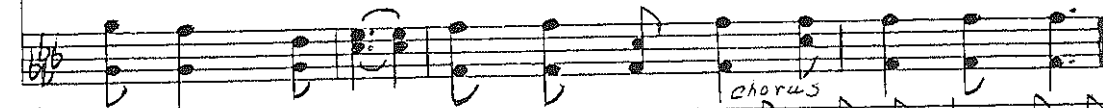
1. Je - sus made all things beau - ti - ful, He do - eth all
2. How can we praise our Lord e - nough For all that He
3. Think of the great un - dy - ing love, That prompt-ed Je-
4. Some day we'll soar with Je - sus Christ, Be - yond the star-



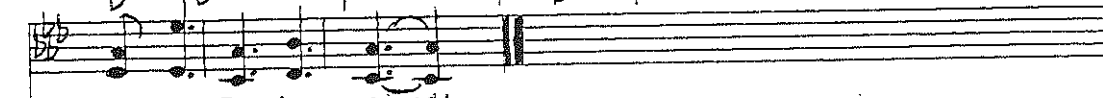
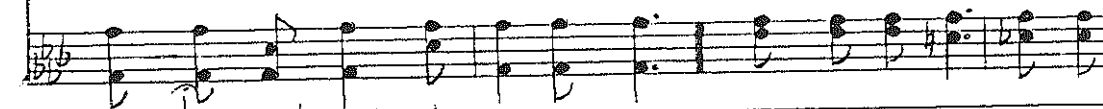
things well; He made this earth and u - ni - verse, His won-
has done, E - spec - ial - ly for grace, so free, To His
sus Christ To shed His blood that His be - loved might have
ry sky, To heav - en where He has pre - pared a place



drous works ex - cel! His prais - es shall our lips em - ploy,
own chos - en ones; He paid their ran - som, one and all,
e - ter - nal life; O what a debt to Him we owe,
for us on high; O what a bright e - ter - nal day;



For this cre - a - tion we en - joy;
Lift - ed them up from Ad - am's fall, Worth - y is He, worth - y
Our Sav - ior who has loved us so,
Sor - rows of earth will fade a - way,



is He, To be praised!




PRAISE GOD, WHAT A SHEPHERD! 61



Tune: *Yield Not to Temptation*

Kathryn Parrish



H. R. Palmer




1. The Lord is my shep-herd, No want shall I know, For I am His
2. Praise God, what a shep-herd! He died not in vain; Oh, He knows His
3. How still are the wa-ters, He leads me be-side; How green are the
4. When this life is ov-er, I've drawn my last breath, And then I must



sheep and He lov-eth me so; On Cal-va-ry's moun-tain,
sheep, and He calls them by name; He go-eth be-fore them,
pas-tures Where my soul a-bides, In paths, oh, so right-eous,
pass thro' the shad-ow of death, I need fear no e-vil,



He pur-chased my soul, He laid down His life for All the sheep of His fold.
And they know His voice; Him on-ly they fol-low, And in Him they re-joice.
How gen-ly He leads, With heav-en-ly man-na, He my hun-gry soul feeds.
I won't be a-lone; He'll be there to com-fort And to wel-come me home.



CHORUS



Sure-ly good-ness and mer-cy, All my life will be with me;



And for-ev-er I shall be, In the house of the Lord.



LET THE SCOFFERS SCOFF

Tune: *Dwelling in Beulah Land*

Kathryn Parrish

C. Austin Miles

1. Je - sus stood with His a - pos - tles on the Mount of Ol-ives,
 2. Let the un - be - liev - ing scoff-ers scoff at His great prom-ise,
 3. Glo - ri - ous that bless - ed day, the day of His ap-pear-ing,

He as - cend - ed and a cloud re - ceived Him from their view;
 Je - sus Christ has saved us and we know His Word is true;
 Look - ing for that bless - ed hope brings bless - ings, not a few;

An - gels said, why stand you gaz - ing up in - to the heav - en? In
 In our hearts the love of God is, O so sweet - ly shin - ing, And
 Let us watch with per - se - ver - ence and with god - ly fear - ing, Striv -

like man - ner, Je - sus will come back, too.
 be - hold our Sav - ior makes all things new. He's com - ing, yes, He's
 ing to please Je - sus in all we do.

com - ing, ev - en as He went a - way; He prom - ised He would come back some
 bright and hap - py day; O yes! He's com - ing to re - ceive us and to take us
 home to stay, For He's our Sav - ior, faith - ful and true.

CHORUS

HOW GLAD WE SHOULD BE

63

Tune: *Trust and Obey*

Kathryn Parrish

Daniel B. Towner

1. O how glad we should be, When the Lord's day we see, And we
2. O what bless-ings we share, With the saints gath-ered there, As to-
3. By His mer - cy and love, We've been washed in His blood, And we
4. As life's jour-ney we take, May we nev - er for-sake The as-

gath-er to wor-ship our God; Let us praise Him and pray, And
geth-er we wor-ship and praise; Let us love fer - vent - ly, And
now are new crea-tures in Christ; O we'll ev - er re - joice, For
sem-bly of God's pre-cious saints; 'Til we reach heav-en's shore, May

keep ho - ly His day, May we learn more of His pre-cious Word.
in sweet u - ni - ty, May we serve our dear Sav - ior al - ways.
He made us His choice, And has giv - en us e - ter - nal life.
our lights shine the more, He'll re-ward us if we do not faint.

Cornet
Wor-ship the King! Let us joy-ful-ly sing! May we glo-ri-fy Je-sus,
Our great Sav-ior and King.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The first system contains the first four lines of the song. The second system contains the next four lines. The third system contains the next four lines. The fourth system contains the final two lines of the song, with the word 'Cornet' written above the piano line.

GOD'S SPIRIT IN MY HEART

Tune: I My Cross Have Taken

Kathryn Parrish

Wolfgang A. Mozart

1. O how sweet to feel the pre - sence of God's Spir - it in
 2. I re - mem - ber how God's Spir - it En - tered first in - to
 3. Bless - ed Spir - it draw me near - er, Clos - er to my Sav -

my heart, And to know that He has prom - ised, He will nev -
 my heart, Changed my at - ti - tude com - plet - ly, And new life
 ior's side, Let me live my life for Je - sus, Take a - way

er more de - part; Tho' I know I of - ten grieve Him, For my
 He did im - part; O He turned my heart to Je - sus, Je - sus
 all sin and pride; When this life on earth is end - ed, And I

heart is prone to sin, Still, I know He'll nev - er leave
 cru - ci - fied for me, Showed me how He bled and suf -
 see my Sav - ior's face, May this be my theme for - ev -

me; O He sweet - ly lives with - in.
 fered, There on Calv'ry's cru - el tree.
 er, Je - sus saved me by His grace.

HOW WONDERFUL

65

Tune: He Leadeth Me

Kathryn Parrish

William B. Bradbury

1. How dark the day when Je - sus died, When for our sin
2. The crown of thorns for us He wore, The wrath of man
3. Be - tween two thieves the Sav - ior hung, He was the pure
4. The veil was rent when Je - sus died, The way to God

was cru - ci - fied; O e'en the sun re - fused to shine, When He
He meek - ly bore; The Fath - er turned His back on Him, And
and sin - less one; The thief who put his trust in Christ, Would
was o - pened wide, And who - so - ev - er - will may come, For by

Chorus

died for your sins and for mine.
all a - lone He bore our sin. (How won - der - ful! How won - der -
be with Him in par - a - dise. (His life and love would free - ly
Je - sus Christ the work was done.

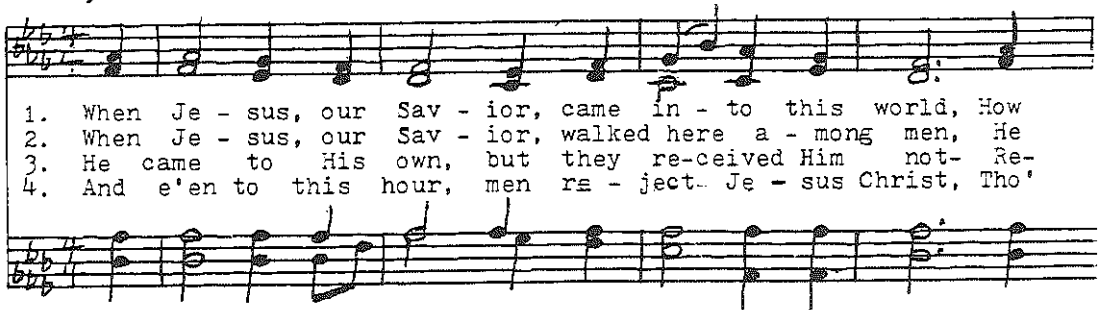
ful! That Christ would leave His home a - bove;
give, And shed His blood that (Omit.....) we might live.

O HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD!

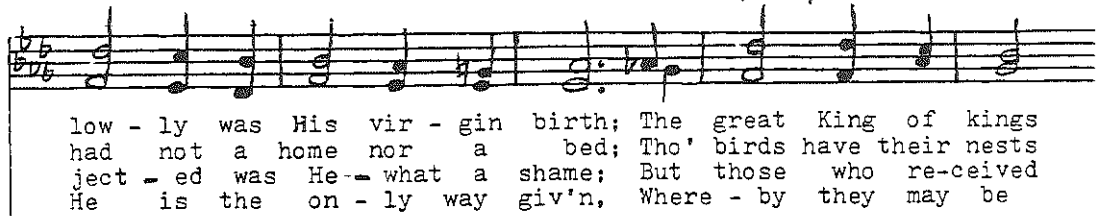
Tune: It is Well With My Soul!

Kathryn Parrish

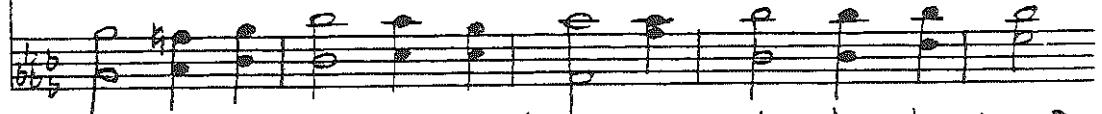
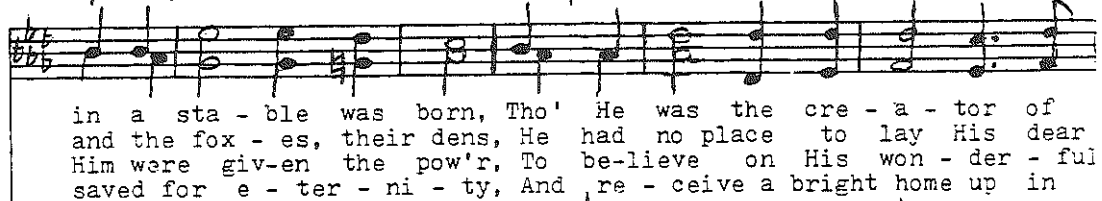
Philip Bliss



1. When Je - sus, our Sav - ior, came in - to this world, How
 2. When Je - sus, our Sav - ior, walked here a - mong men, He
 3. He came to His own, but they re - ceived Him not - Re -
 4. And e'en to this hour, men re - ject Je - sus Christ, Tho'



low - ly was His vir - gin birth; The great King of kings
 had not a home nor a bed; Tho' birds have their nests
 re - ject - ed was He - what a shame; But those who re - ceived
 He is the on - ly way giv'n, Where - by they may be

in a sta - ble was born, Tho' He was the cre - a - tor of
 and the fox - es, their dens, He had no place to lay His dear
 Him were giv - en the pow'r, To be - lieve on His won - der - ful
 saved for e - ter - ni - ty, And re - ceive a bright home up in



CHORUS



earth.
 head. O how great..... is our God,..... O how great,
 name. O how great is our God,
 heav'n.




O how great is our God!




GLORIOUS REDEMPTION

67

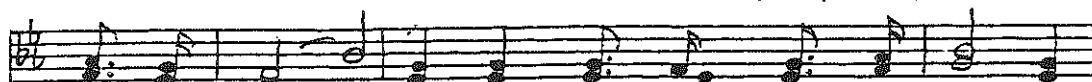

Tune: Shall We Gather at the River

Kathryn Parrish

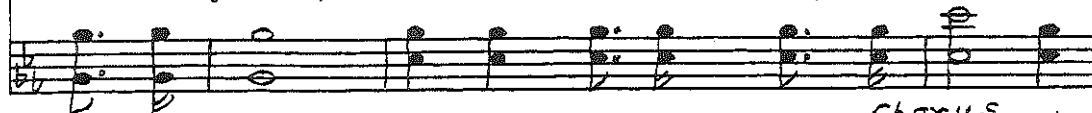
Robert Lowry




1. What a glo - ri - ous re - demp - tion, O how blessed are
2. Christ showed forth His love at Calv'ry, When He shed His
3. In this world of sin and dark - ness, Bless - ed hope is
4. What a hap - py, glad to - mor - row, When we reach our





God's re - deemed, Who have known this great sal - va - tion,
pre - cious blood; All the saints of all the ag - es
shin - ing bright; All who put their trust in Je - sus
heav'n - ly home, See our Sav - ior, King of glo - ry,




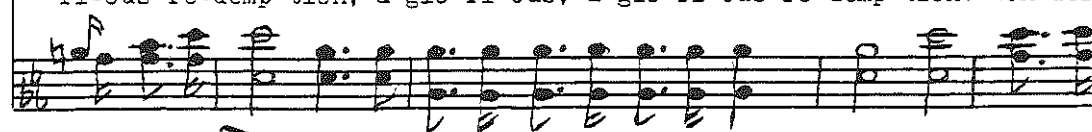
Chorus



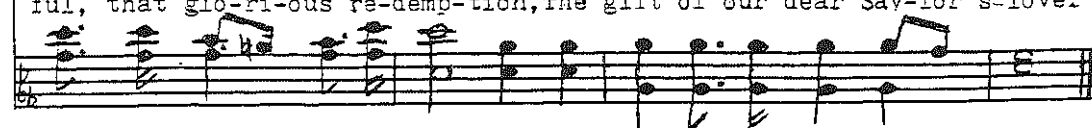
And our Sav - ior's great love, so su - preme.
Have been washed in that pure, cleans - ing flood. What a glo -
Shall es - cape from the dark - ness to light. On the glo - ry
On the glo - ry cir - cled throne.



ri - ous re - demp - tion, a glo - ri - ous, a glo - ri - ous re - demp - tion! Won - der



ful, that glo - ri - ous re - demp - tion, The gift of our dear Sav - ior's - love.



GOD'S UNSPEAKABLE GIFT

Tune: *Does Jesus Care*

Kathryn Parrish

J. Lincoln Hall

1. Un - speak - a - ble is my Fath - er's Gift, Which He sent
 2. Why He chose me is a mys - ter - y That I nev -
 3. Un - change - a - ble is my Sav - ior's love; It is great -
 4. Un - move - a - ble may I ev - er be, With a faith

down from heav'n a - bove—'Twas His ho - ly Son, His be - lov -
 er shall un - der - stand; His a - maz - ing love wrote my name
 er than tongue can tell; O His life He gave, what a price
 that is true and strong; May I work and pray and His will

Chorus
 ed one, Who re - deemed my soul with His blood.
 a - bove And in - clud - ed me in His plan. Un - speak - a - ble
 He paid, To de - liv - er my soul from hell. Un - speak - a - ble
 o - bey, For I know to Him I be - long.

ad lib.
 un - speak - a - ble! His Gift is un - speak - a - ble; O the gos - pel sto - ry

rit.
 is full of glo - ry, and joy, un - speak - a - ble.

CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY WHOM YOU WILL SERVE 69

Tune: *Rescue the Perishing*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane



1. "Choose you this ver - y day whom you will serve; As
2. "No man," said Je - sus Christ, "Can serve two mas - ters, For
3. Thus saith the Word of God, "Love not the world, With
4. Some day we'll stand be-fore God's Seat of Judge-ment, Give



for me and my house, we'll serve the Lord;" These words spoke
he will hate one, the oth - er one love; Or else he'll
all it's lust and it's vain pleas - ures, too; For if you
an ac - count of the deeds of this life; If we have



Josh - u - a in days of old— Spoke them to Is - rael, the
hold to one, de-spise the oth-er; You can't serve mam-mon and
love the world with all it's treas-ures, Love for the Fath-er is
wast-ed it with world-ly liv - ing, What will we say when we



peo - ple of God.
God up a - bove! "Choose you this ver-y day whom you will serve;
not with - in you!"
face Je - sus Christ.



As for me and my house, We'll serve the Lord."



MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD

Tune: *Will There Be Any Stars*

Kathryn Parrish

John R. Sweney

1. O our tri-als of faith are more pre-cious than gold, For the
 2. All things work for the good to the chil-dren of God, Who are
 3. Then when tri-als of faith are sent down from our Lord, Let us

treas-ures of earth will soon pass; But our faith, tried by fire,
 called by His pur-pose and plan; This great prom - ise we have
 trust Him with all of our heart; May we glo - ri - fy Him

will have great worth, we're told, When we see our Re-deem-er
 as life's path - way we trod, And things hap-pen we don't un-
 and have faith in His Word, From our own un-der-stand-in-

Chorus

at last.
 der-stand. O our tri-als of faith are more pre-cious than gold, For
 de - part.

great hon-or and praise they will hold; When our Lord shall ap-pear,

they'll be counted most dear; They are precious, more precious than gold

CHRIST PAID MY GREAT SIN-DEBT 71

Tune: *Just When I Need Him Most*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. When Christ, my Sav - ior, was cru - ci - fied, The Fath -
2. Sin will be pun - ished, for God is just, And I
3. Christ, with His blood, paid my pen - al - ty, His right -
4. My great Re - deem - er died in my place, I am

er's jus - tice was sat - is - fied; Jus - tice and mer - cy
could nev - er live good e - nough To mer - it heav - en -
eous - ness im - put - ed to me; To life e - ter - nal,
a sin - ner saved by His grace, And now my sins I

were rec - on - ciled,
Christ I must trust, Christ paid my great sin-debt. He paid my
He holds the key, won't have to face,

great sin-debt; Jus-tice and mer-cy met! At Cal-va-ry, when Christ
died for me, He paid my great sin-debt.

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first staff contains the title and authors. The second staff begins the melody with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb), and a 9/8 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, beams, and dynamic markings. A 'Cresc.' marking is present above the fifth staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line on the tenth staff.

72 ETERNITY! WHERE WILL YOU SPEND IT?

Tune: *He Lifted Me*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. Some day this life on earth will end, E - ter - ni - ty
2. When this world's rich-es you be - hold, Is wealth and fame
3. By your good works per - haps you plan, To live on heav-
4. Now who - so - ev - er - will may come, To God, the Fath-

will then be - gin; Your soul will nev - er die, dear friend,
your high-est goal? To gain the world but lose your soul
en's gold-en strand; But sin-ner friend, your works won't stand;
er, thro' His Son; By Christ, sal - va - tion's work was done,

Chorus
'Twill live e - ter - nal - ly.
would be a trag - e - dy. Where will you spend
To Je - sus you must flee.
He is the sin - ner's plea.

e - ter - ni - ty? O what will be your des - ti - ny? To heav'n

you'll go - or hell be-low; Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

O COULD THIS BE THAT HAPPY DAY? 73

Tune: *O Happy Day*

Kathryn Parrish

E. F. Rimbault

1. O could this be that hap - py day, When we see Je - sus,
2. When we see Je - sus, hear His voice, And all His beau - ty
3. When heav - en's por - tals, we have gained. We'll see our God up -
4. O come, Lord Je - sus, take us home, To be with You whom

our be - loved? The day for which we watch and pray, When
we be - hold, O how we'll praise Him and re - joice, To
on His throne; Life's mys - ter - ies will then be plain, For
we a - dore; And from your side we'll nev - er roam, For

Chorus
Christ de - scends from heav'n a - bove.
see the one who saved our souls. Hap - py day, hap - py
we shall know as we are known.
life's temp - ta - tions will be o'er.

day! O could this be that hap - py day, When saints so joy - ful - ly

a - rise, meet their Re - deem - er in the skies? Happy day hap - py day,

O could this be that hap - py day?

74 HE'LL COME TO REIGN AS KING OF KINGS

Tune: *In Tenderness He Sought Me*

Kathryn Parrish

A. J. Gordon

1. When Je - sus came the first time, He laid His glo - ry
2. When Je - sus came to Calv'ry, He came to bleed and
3. O glo - ry, what a Sav - ior! He gives e - ter - nal

down; His death and res - ur - rec - tion Won Him the vic - tor's
die; He gave Him - self a ran - som For sin - ners such as
life; O I shall be, for - ev - er, Joint - heir with Je - sus

crown; And when He comes to earth a - gain, He'll come to
I; Tho' scenes of Calv'ry I re - view, I'll nev - er
Christ; And when He comes to earth a - gain, I'll reign with

chorus
reign as KING of kings:
know what He went thro'. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry hal - le - lu -
Him, my glor'ous KING.

jah! Glo - ry to our Sav - ior, KING of kings, Glo - ry to our Sav - ior,

KING of kings.

I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED BY CHRIST 75

Tune: *On Jordan's Stormy Banks*

Kathryn Parrish

R. M. McIntosh

1. When Je - sus died at Cal - va - ry, And gave His life
2. Once I walked in this world's sin and pride, And Christ meant naught
3. My de-praved and sin-ful, fool-ish heart, God's Spir - it made
4. And now I've passed from death to life, By God's a - maz-

for mine; 'Twas the great - est day in his - to - ry, When
to me, O I thought it fool-ish that He died, For my
me see, And this good news He did im - part, That
ing grace, O I owe it all to Je - sus Christ, For He

Chorus

Christ shed His blood, di - vine.
blind eyes could not see. He died on the cross of
Christ shed His blood for me. He died on the cross of
suf - fered in my place.

Cal - va - ry, O He died that I might have life, And have
it more a - bun - dant - ly, I have been re - deemed by Christ.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It features a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The score includes a list of four verses, a chorus, and a final line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, and the musical notation includes notes, rests, and bar lines.

WHO IS MY HOPE OF GLORY?

Tune: Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Kathryn Parrish

W. H. Doane

1. Who is my hope of glo - ry? 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my Lord:
 2. O what a hope of glo - ry, So stead-fast, glad, and sure;
 3. What joy and peace it gives me, To know that He is mine:
 4. O sin - ner come to Je - sus, He is your on - ly hope;

The Rock of my sal - va - tion, He gives me peace and joy:
 I have such great as - sur - ance, My soul is safe and secure:
 This Sav - ior who has giv - en His life and love, di - vine:
 With - out Him, then for - ev - er, In dark - ness you will grope:

For when I trust - ed Je - sus, Just as a lit - tle child, My
 Je - sus will come from glo - ry, To take me home one day; 'Twill
 Je - sus has made this prom - ise, I'll see Him face to face, Be -
 Je - sus will take your bur - den; He will not cast you out, He'll

sins were gone, O the Fath - er And I were rec - on - ciled.
 hap - pen in a mo - ment, That mo - ment for which I pray.
 cause He came from glo - ry And suf - fered in my place.
 give to you His right - eous - ness, And take your sin and doubt.

Chorus
 Who is my hope of glo - ry? Who is my hope of glo - ry? Who is my hope
 of glo - ry? 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my Lord.

BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD 77

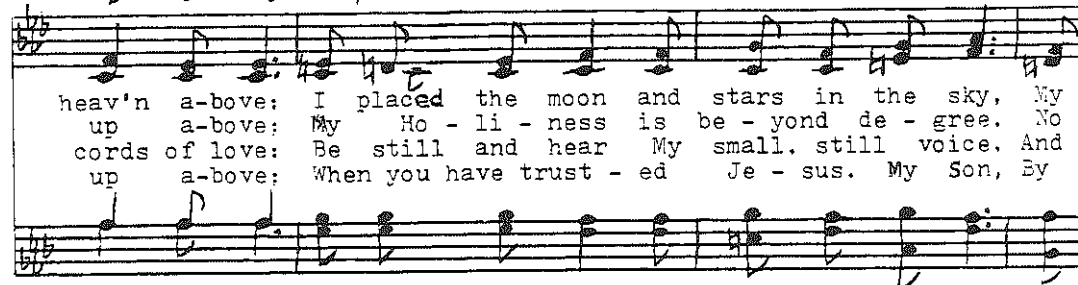
Tune: *Open My Eyes That I May See*

Kathryn Parrish

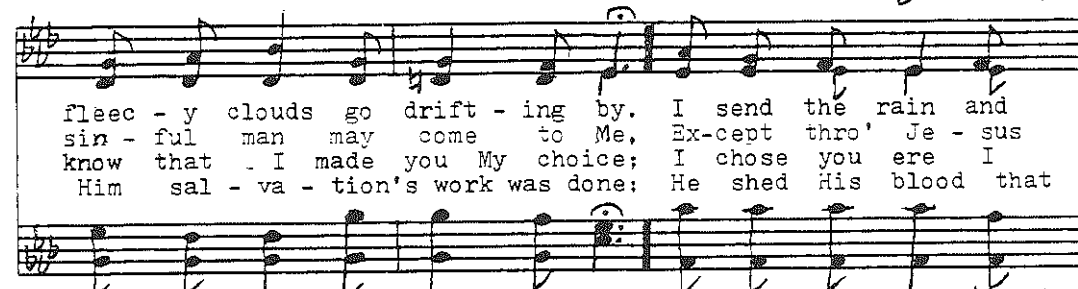
Clara H. Scott



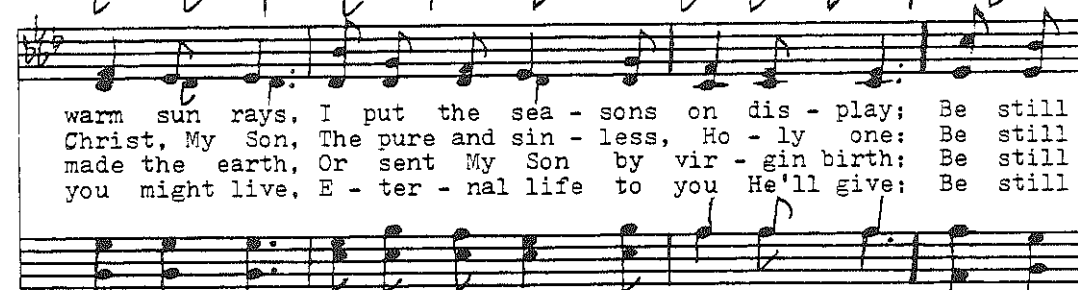
1. Be still and know that I am God, Mak - er of earth and
2. Be still and know that I am God, Wor-shipped by an - gels
3. Be still and know that I am God, I'll draw you with My
4. Be still and know that I am God, You will be born from



heav'n a-bove: I placed the moon and stars in the sky, My
up a-bove: My Ho - li - ness is be - yond de - gree. No
cords of love: Be still and hear My small, still voice. And
up a-bove: When you have trust - ed Je - sus. My Son, By



fleec - y clouds go drift - ing by. I send the rain and
sin - ful man may come to Me, Ex - cept thro' Je - sus
know that I made you My choice; I chose you ere I
Him sal - va - tion's work was done; He shed His blood that



warm sun rays, I put the sea - sons on dis - play; Be still
Christ, My Son, The pure and sin - less, Ho - ly one: Be still
made the earth, Or sent My Son by vir - gin birth: Be still
you might live, E - ter - nal life to you He'll give: Be still



and know that I am God, The on - ly God.
and know that I am God, The on - ly God.
and know that I am God, The on - ly God.
and know that I am God, The on - ly God.

RICHES IN CHRIST JESUS

Tune: *Come Thou Fount*

Kathryn Parrish

John Wyeth

1. I have rich - es in Christ Je - sus, Which the world knows
 2. Praise Christ Je - sus who re - deemed me, Set my feet up -
 3. Peace that pass - es un - der - stand - ing, Keeps my heart and
 4. Come, ye saints and cast your bur - dens, On the one who

noth - ing of; O the rich - es in Christ Je - sus, Which He
 on the Rock; Pre - cious Rock, O pre - cious Je - sus, Whom the
 mind each day; And the God of peace is with me, As I
 loves you so; For He nev - er will for - sake you While thro'

sends from heav'n a - bove, Rich - es of His ten - der mer - cy,
 world has scorned and mocked. Yon - der on the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 go a - long my way. O the great and pre - cious promises.
 this dark world you go. He has prom - ised to be with you,

Rich - es of a - maz - ing grace! Praise the Lord, for He has
 There, for me, His blood was shed; I, a hell de - serv - ing
 Which my bless - ed Sav - ior makes, Will be with me on my
 Ev - en to the ve - ry end; Ev - er liv - ing, in - ter -

set me In a bright and heav'n - ly place.
 sin - ner, should have died, Christ died in - stead.
 jour - ney, com - fort - ing each step I take.
 ceed - ing, He's your Sav - ior and your friend.

HOW GREAT

79

Tune: *Blest Be the Tie That Binds*

Kathryn Parrish

Hans G. Naegeli

1. Lord Je - sus, my Sav - ior, di - vine, How great was Your
2. How great was my sin and shame, How aw - ful the
3. How great is the debt that I owe, A debt I could
4. How great should be my love for you, How faith - ful and

won - der - ful love, which caused You to give Your life
fu - ture I faced, Con - demned by the Fa - ther, but You took
nev - er re - pay; O thank You, Lord Je - sus, for lov - ing
true I should be: Lord, help me re - mem - ber what You

for mine, Re - deem me with Your sin - less blood.
my blame And will - ing - ly died in my place.
me so, And dy - ing for me that day.
went thro', 'Til heav - en's bright por - tals I see.

JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED

Tune: *Stepping In the Light*

Kathryn Parrish

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. When we have gone the last step of our jour-ney, When cares
 2. It will be thrill-ing to see in their splen-dor, An - gels
 3. I long to see all the beau-ti-ful man-sions, In that
 4. Glo - ry to Je - sus, our won - der - ful Sav-ior, He who

and sor - rows have all been e - rased; What joy 'twill be just
 sur-round-ing that glo - ri - ous throne; It will be great just
 bright cit - y with pure, gold-en streets; I want to drink from
 was will-ing to pay such a price; That we might have a

to be with our Sav - ior, And to see heav - en, that beau-
 to see our dear loved ones; O what a joy when they wel-
 that crys-tal clear foun-tain, And lay my crown at my dear
 bright home up in heav - en; O He has giv - en us e-

ti - ful place.
 come us home. How won-der-ful 'twill be when we all get to heav-
 Sav-ior's feet. ter - nal life.

en, Je-sus Christ be praised, Je-sus Christ be praised! How won-der-

ful 'twill be when we all get to heav-en, Jes-us Christ be praised.

JESUS, THOU HAST DIED FOR ME 81

Tune: *Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane



1. Seems I hear the Sav - ior call - ing, "Come and fol - low
2. 'Twas for me You went to Calv'ry, And my sins You
3. While I jour - ney ev - er on - ward, May your Word, so
4. All I am or ev - er shall be, I owe to Your



me: Leave this sin - cursed world be - hind you, From temp -
bore; Help me love You more, dear Sav - ior, Ev - en
sweet, Be a light un - to my path-way, To di -
grace: Sav - ior, help me fight a good fight, Help me



ta - tion flee.
more and more.
rect my feet.
run the race.

Je - sus. Je - sus, Thou hast died for me:



Help me live for Thee; Dear Sav - ior, Have no God but Thee.

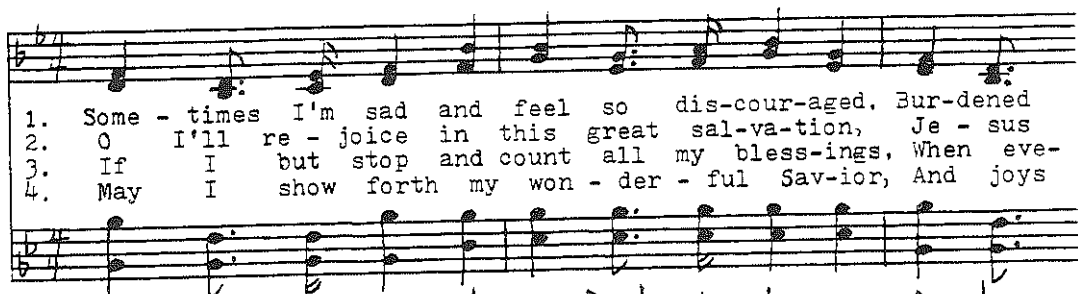


NOW AND FOREVER MORE

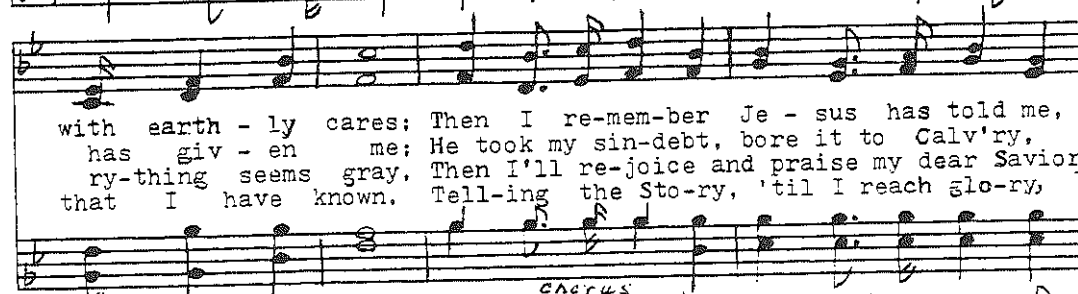
Tune: *I Am Resolved*

Kathryn Parrish

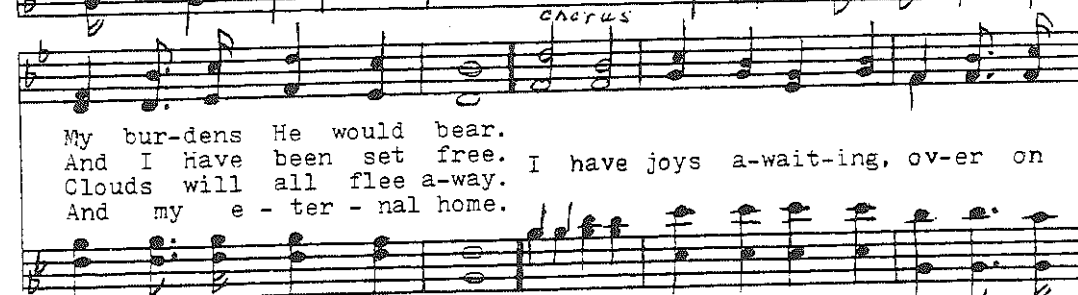
James H. Fillmore



1. Some - times I'm sad and feel so dis-cour-aged. Bur-dened
 2. O I'll re - joice in this great sal - va - tion, Je - sus
 3. If I but stop and count all my bless - ings, When eve -
 4. May I show forth my won - der - ful Sav - ior, And joys



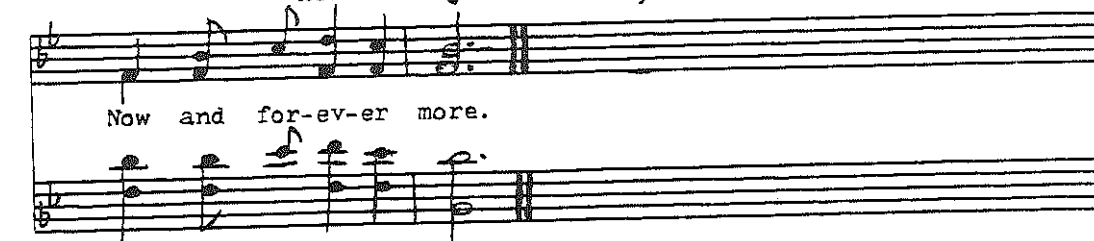
with earth - ly cares; Then I re - mem - ber Je - sus has told me,
 has giv - en me; He took my sin - debt, bore it to Calv'ry,
 ry - thing seems gray. Then I'll re - joice and praise my dear Savior,
 that I have known. Tell - ing the Sto - ry, 'til I reach glo - ry,



My bur - dens He would bear.
 And I Have been set free. I have joys a - wait - ing, ov - er on
 Clouds will all flee a - way.
 And my e - ter - nal home.



heav - en's shore; I'll re - joice in Je - sus,
 heav - en's gold - en shore;



Now and for - ev - er more.

GIVE ALL THE GLORY TO GOD

83

Tune: *Tell It to Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

Edmund S. Lorenz

1. Sun, and moon, and twin - kling stars a - bove us Give God
2. An - gels, bright, who sweet - ly sing in heav - en, Give God
3. Let all crea - tures, whom God has cre - at - ed, Give God
4. Chris - tians most of all should glo - ri - fy Him, Give God

the glo - ry, Give God the glo - ry; Flow - ers, bright, and birds
the glo - ry, Give God the glo - ry; They who al - ways love
the glo - ry, Give God the glo - ry; Life and breath they owe
the glo - ry. Give God the glo - ry; For sal - va - tion He

that sing so joy - ous, They give the glo - ry to God.
to do God's bid - ding, They give the glo - ry to God.
Him, I'm per - suad - ed, They should give glo - ry to God.
has giv - en to them. They should give glo - ry to God.

Chorus
Come, glo - ri - fy Him, O mag - ni - fy Him, Give all the glo - ry to

God! His a - maz - ing works we should be prais - ing, Give
all the glo - ry to God.

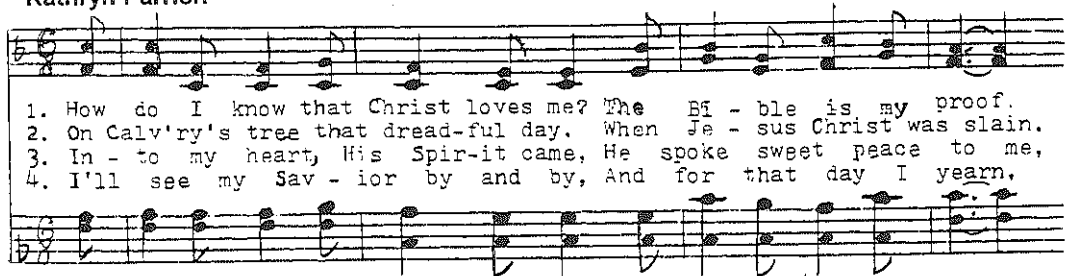
The musical score is written on ten systems of five-line staves. The first system includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are placed between the staves, with some lines of music continuing below the text. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

84 HOW DO I KNOW THAT CHRIST LOVES ME?

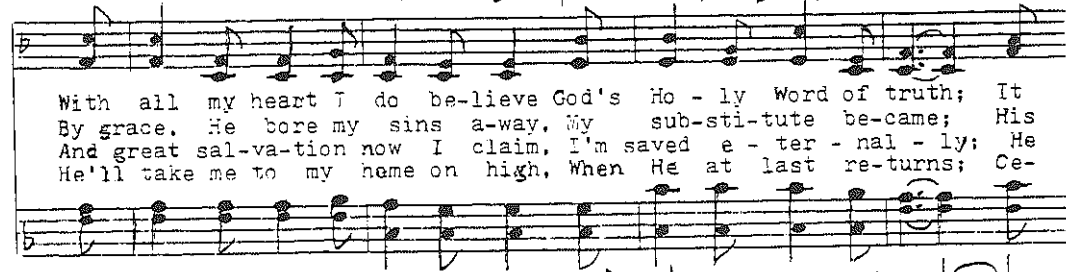
Tune: *Faith Is the Victory*

Kathryn Parrish

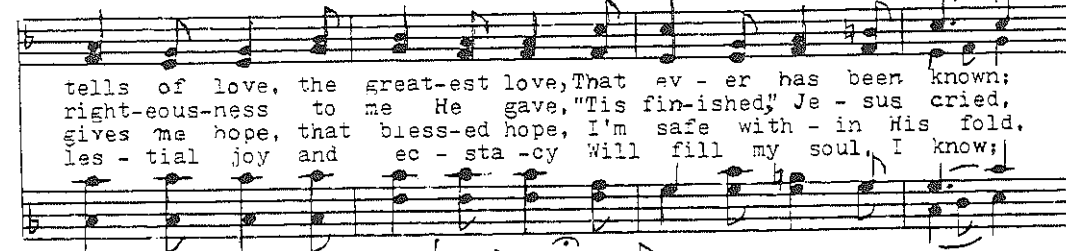
Ira D. Sankey



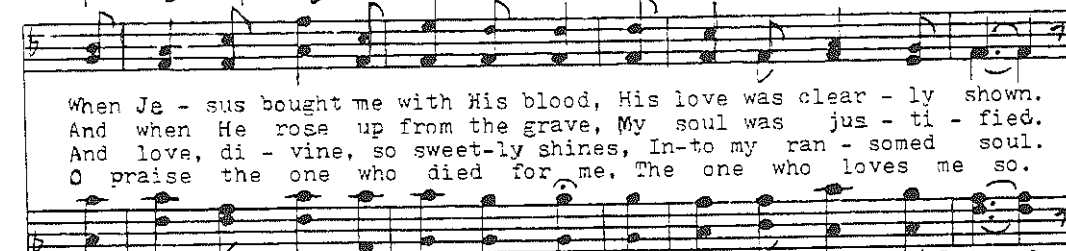
1. How do I know that Christ loves me? The Bi - ble is my proof.
2. On Calv'ry's tree that dread-ful day, When Je - sus Christ was slain.
3. In - to my heart, His Spir-it came, He spoke sweet peace to me,
4. I'll see my Sav - ior by and by, And for that day I yearn.



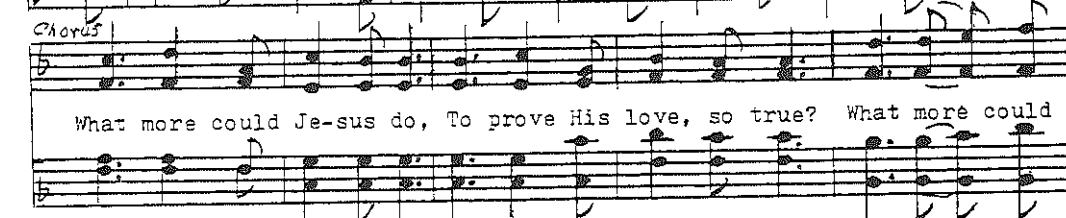
With all my heart I do be-lieve God's Ho - ly Word of truth; It
By grace. He bore my sins a-way, My sub-sti-tute be-came; His
And great sal-va-tion now I claim, I'm saved e - ter - nal - ly; He
He'll take me to my home on high, When He at last re-tur-ns; Ce-



tells of love, the great-est love, That ev - er has been known;
right-eous-ness to me He gave, "Tis fin-ished," Je - sus cried,
gives me hope, that bless-ed hope, I'm safe with - in His fold,
les - tial joy and ec - sta - cy Will fill my soul, I know;



When Je - sus bought me with His blood, His love was clear - ly shown.
And when He rose up from the grave, My soul was jus - ti - fied.
And love, di - vine, so sweet-ly shines, In-to my ran - somed soul.
O praise the one who died for me. The one who loves me so.



Chorus
What more could Je-sus do, To prove His love, so true? What more could



Je-sus do. To prove His love for me?

WONDERFUL JESUS

85

Tune: *Heavenly Sunlight*

Kathryn Parrish

George H. Cook

1. I will praise Je - sus for all His bless - ings, All of cre -
2. All of my prais - es be - long to Je - sus, Won - der - ful
3. How could I ev - er live with - out Je - sus? He gives me
4. Heav - en's His throne and earth is His foot - stool, He's great - er

a - tion came from His hand; I will praise Je - sus for great
Sav - ior, won - der - ful King; With this frail, mor - tal tongue I
com - fort, He gives me peace; He gives me grace for all of
than I can com - pre - hend; But He's a God of in - fi -

sal - va - tion, which He ex - tend - ed to sin - ful man.
will praise Him, But with the an - gels some day I'll sing.
my tri - als, And gives me joys that nev - er will cease.
nite mer - cy, My bless - ed Sav - ior, my dear - est friend.

Wonderful Jesus, wonderful Jesus! Where does my praise of Jesus begin?

He is the Al - pha, He is O - meg - a, He's the beginning, He is the end.

Chorus

AN ENTRANCE WAS GAINED

Tune: *He'll Understand and Say Well Done*

Kathryn Parrish

Lucy E. Campbell

1. When Je - sus died, a ran - som for sin - ners, The tem - ple vail was
 2. When Je - sus died, my sins were there with Him, Cov - ered were they by
 3. Je - sus a - rose, tri - um - phant for - ev - er, Jus - ti - fied me when
 4. My Fa - ther bids me come to Him bold - ly, Wel - come am I, at

by God rent in twain; When Je - sus died, the way to the Fa -
 His blood, so di - vine; Car - ried a - way, the Fa - ther for - got
 He rose from the grave, Now in - ter - cedes for me up in heav -
 His throne of grace; And here, with - in, His Spir - it is liv -

CHORUS

ther was o - pened wide, an en - trance was gained.
 them, My Sav - ior's death was count - ed as mine. Now I can come
 en. What great sal - va - tion so free - ly He gave. ing, com - fort - ing, guid - ing, helps me to run the race.

to the Fa - ther thro' Je - sus. Kneel - ing to pray in my dear Sav - ior's

name, Bring - ing to Him, all my cares and my bur - dens, Praising my Sav - ior

in joy - ous re - frain.

WHAT A JUBILEE!

87

Tune: *As a Volunteer*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. When we have been trans-port-ed, To our heav'n-ly home, And we
2. Now tri - als of - ten grieve us, In this vale of tears, Sick-ness
3. Praise God, we'll see our loved ones, Who have long been gone, See their
4. O we shall know in heav-en, And we shall be known, We shall

all are gath-ered 'Round our Fath-er's throne; Prais-ing Christ, our
death, and sor-row Sep - a - rate us here; But when we reach
smil-ing fac - es On that bless - ed morn; Then we'll be to -
be so hap - py 'Round our Fath-er's throne; Noth - ing to de -

Sav-ior, We shall shout and sing, Giv - ing all the glo-ry To our
heav-en, Life on earth will seem Like a fad-ing mem'ry Or a
geth-er For a - ter - ni - ty, Prais-ing Him who gave us Such a
file us, Naught can harm us there, Sin shall nev-er vex us In that

CHORUS

Lord and King.
tran-sient dream.
vic - to - ry. A ju-bi-lee in heav-en, A-round God's throne, When
land, so fair.

all of God's chil-dren have, come home; Saints of all the a-ges, All


God's fam-i-ly.... Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, What a ju-bi-lee!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON JESUS


Tune: *Who at My Door is Standing*

Kathryn Parrish

Asa B. Everett




1. O hear the voice of Je - sus, "Come I will give you rest;"
 2. He came to call lost sin - ners, Who re - al - ize they're lost;
 3. See Je - sus there at Calv'ry, Dy - ing u - pon the tree,
 4. Je - sus, so true and faith - ful, So lov - ing and so kind,




All who are heav - y la - den, Come, and you shall be blessed.
 He pur - chased their sal - va - tion, At such an aw - ful cost.
 Shed - ding His blood, so pre - cious, Our su - sti - tute was He.
 He is the on - ly Sav - ior, None oth - er will you find.

REFRAIN



Come to this lov - ing Sav - ior, He'll love you to the end; Come,



put your trust in Je - sus, On Him you can de - pend.

WHEN HE CALLS ME UP TO GLORY 89

Tune: *When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

Kathryn Parrish

James M. Black



1. Je - sus left His home in glo - ry for the cross of Cal - va -
2. Up - on Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior, all my sins have now been
3. This old world with it's vain glo - ry can no long - er be my
4. There are rich - es up in glo - ry wait - ing there for me, I



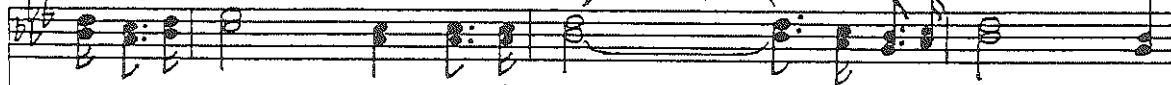
ry, There He died to save me from my sin and shame; What a
 rolled, Since He saved me I have nev - er been the same; I have
 friend, Since a child of God, the Fa - ther, I be - came; I am
 know, And a man - sion, bright, in heav - en I can claim; O when



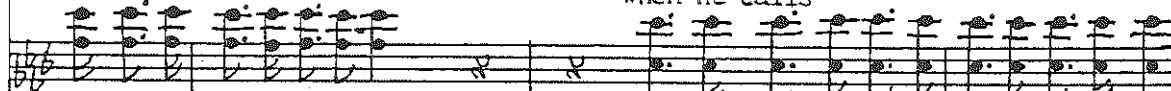
hap - py day in heav - en when His bless - ed face I see,
 now set my af - fec - tion on that cit - y of pure gold,
 long - ing now for heav - en and that life which has no end,
 Je - sus beck - ons to me, I will leave this world be - low,



I'll be read - y when my Sav - ior call my name. When He calls When He calls



me up to glo . . . ry, When He calls me up to glo . . . ry,
When He calls



WHEN HE CALLS ME UP TO GLORY

Tune: *When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

Kathryn Parrish

James M. Black

When He calls . . . me up to glo - ry, I'll be read - y when
When He calls

my sav - ior calls my name.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal line, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The first staff of music contains the first line of the melody, followed by a double bar line. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff shows the piano accompaniment, and the fourth staff continues it. The lyrics are: 'When He calls . . . me up to glo - ry, I'll be read - y when' on the first line, 'When He calls' on the second line, and 'my sav - ior calls my name.' on the third line.

DYING FOR ME

Tune: *Whiter Than Snow*

Kathryn Parrish

William G. Fischer

1. The joy of my life is Christ Je - sus, my Lord, The dear - est,
2. Not by works of right-eous-ness which I have done, Sal-va-tion
3. My bur - den of sin has been tak - en from me, Christ gave me
4. And when I have seen my great glo-ri-fied King, Then changed to

the great - est that heav'n could af - ford, Who left all His
comes on - ly through God's Ho - ly Son: Con-demned by the
His right - eous - ness, now I am free: I'm read - y to
His Im - age, I'll joy - ful - ly sing: This will be my

glo - ry and came from on high: To ran - som my soul, He was
Fath - er, a sin - ner was I, But for all my sins Christ was
meet Him some day in the sky, And all be - cause Je - sus was
theme as the a - ges roll by: Praise God that my Sav - ior was

CHORUS

will - ing to die.
will - ing to die. Dy - ing for me, yes, dy - ing for me; We bought
will - ing to die.
will - ing to die.

my re - demp - tion on Cal - va - ry's tree.

THE LORD'S DAY

91

Tune: *O Worship the King*

Kathryn Parrish

J. Michael Haudn



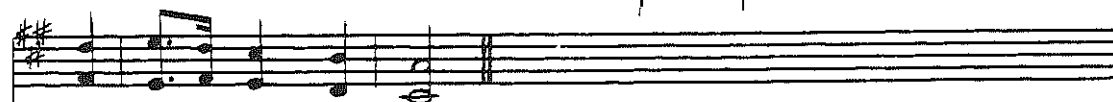
1. The Lord's Day is here, God's own spec - ial day, His peo -
2. Our Lord's here to-day, Right here in our midst, We'll glad -
3. God's an - gels are here, Tho' in - vis - i - ble, They're ea -
4. We hon - or and praise Our God whom we trust, For this



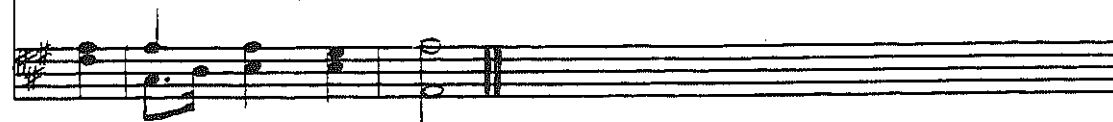
ple ap - pear to wor - ship and pray; We gath - er to - geth -
ly o - bey and do as He bid'st; We'll wor - ship in rev' -
ger to hear the glor'ous Gos - pel, The sto - ry of Je -
priv - i - lege af - ford - ed to us; Our Sav - ior re - deemed



er to hon - or our King, We'll praise Him, a - dore Him,
rence, on His truth we'll stand, Do all things in or - der,
sus, their heav - en - ly King, Who left heav - en's splen - dor,
us with His blood, di - vine, We owe Him al - le - giance,



and joy - ful - ly sing.
as His Word Com - mands.
sal - va - tion to bring.
our ser - vice, and time.




HE SATISFIES

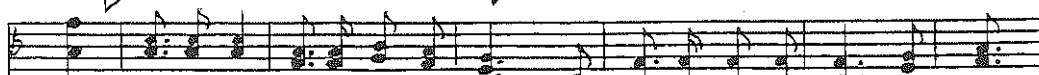
Tune: *Loyalty to Christ*

Kathryn Parrish


Flora H. Cassel




1. Since Christ, my Sav-ior, came And sweet-ly called my name, He satis-
 2. How glad I am that He Would shed His blood for me, He satis-
 3. The dear - est and the best Gave me His right-eous-ness, He satis-
 4. I know He'll nev-er change, He'll al-ways be the same, He satis-




fies. satisfies, satisfies my soul. From sin He set me free, And whis-
 fies, satisfies, satisfies my soul, His life He free-ly gave, A-rose,
 fies, satisfies, satisfies my soul, He draws me clos-er still, I long
 fies, satisfies, satisfies my soul. But when He comes one day, He'll change




pered peace to me,
 then, from the grave, He satisfies, satisfies, He satisfies my soul.
 to do His will,
 this house of clay,




CHORUS



O the joy He brings, Makes my glad heart sing, What re-joic-ing in my



soul! My sins are rolled away, I'll see His face some day; He



satisfies, satisfies, He satisfies my soul.

THE ONLY HOPE OF HEAVEN

93

Tune: *Never Alone!*

Kathryn Parrish

Unknown

1. The world is mad - ly rush - ing, Right down de - struc - tion's
2. Christ died on Calv'ry's moun - tain, A sac - ri - fice for
3. God gives this in - va - ta - tion, That who - so - ev - er

path, How sad that men are trust - ing, In things that will nev - er
sin, He took the place of sin - ners, Who tru - ly trust in
will, May come to Je - sus free - ly. The way is o - pen

last, Re - ject - ing Je - sus, the Sav - ior, Giv - er of e - ter - nal
Him; His death and res - su - rec - tion As - sures them e - ter - nal
still; O sin - ner come in re - pen - tence, Turn from your sin and

life: Their on - ly hope of heav - en is found in Je - sus Christ.
life: The on - ly hope of heav - en is found in Je - sus Christ. There's
strife; Your on - ly hope of heav - en is found in Je - sus Christ.

on - ly one hope.....There's on - ly one hope.....The on - ly

hope of heav - en is found in Je - sus Christ.

I AM MY FATHER'S CHILD

Tune: *This is My Father's World*

Kathryn Parrish

Franklin L. Sheppard

1. I am my Fath - er's child, For He a - dopt - ed me; He sent
 2. I am my Fath - er's child, He claimed me as His own, In-clud-
 3. I am my Fath - er's child, With Je-sus, I'm His heir - Joint heir

His Son, the sin - less one, To give His life for me. I am
 ed me in His fam - i - ly, Such grace to me has shown. I am
 with Christ, and e - ter - nal life, I'm rich be - yond com - pare. I am

my Fath - er's child, He Chose me ere He made The sun, so
 my Fath - er's child, I rest in Him, se - cure, His love, di -
 my Fath - er's child, His face some day I'll see, With joy, un -

bright, or..by His Might, This world's foun - da - tion laid.
 vine, fills this heart of mine, With hope, stead-fast and sure.
 told, sweep-ing o'er my soul, I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

I WILL COME REJOICING

95

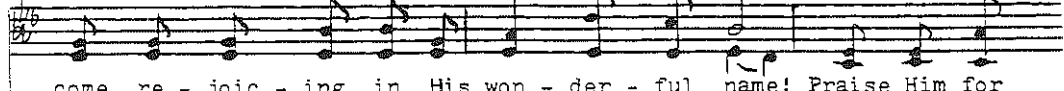
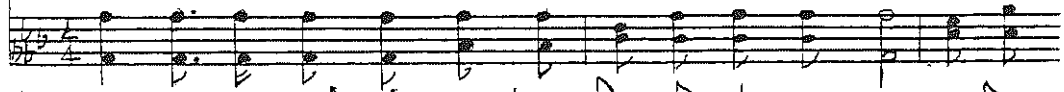
Tune: *Follow On*

Kathryn Parrish

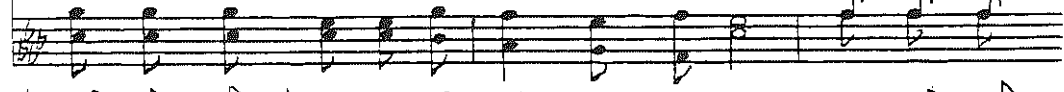
Robert Lowry



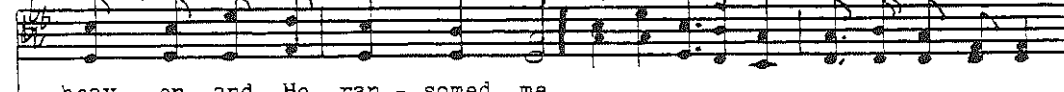
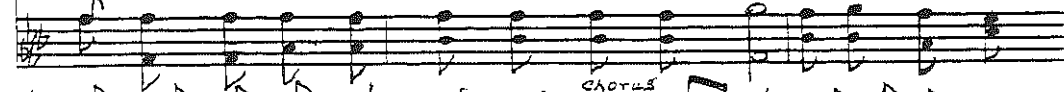
1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, will for - ev - er be the same, I will
2. Je - sus has loved me with an ev - er - last - ing love, That is
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, speaks sweet peace un - to my heart, And gives
4. Je - sus grows sweet - er as the days go pass - ing by; It will



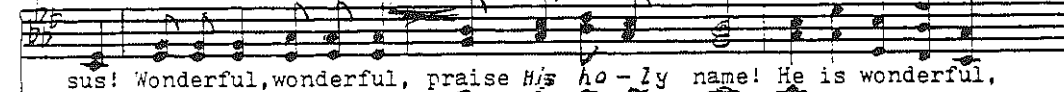
come re - joic - ing in His won - der - ful name! Praise Him for
why He bought me with His own pre - cious blood, And why He
me as - sur - ance that He'll nev - er de - part; There has nev -
be so won - der - ful to see Him on high, And to sing



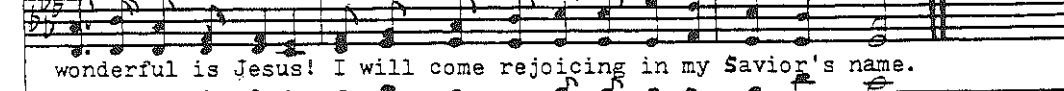
His mer - cy and His grace, so full and free, O He came from
so will - ing - ly would suf - er all a - lone, When He died at
er been a dear - er friend than Je - sus Christ, He will guide and
His prais - es while e - ter - nal ag - es roll, Praise Him who re -



heav - en and He ran - somed me.
Calv'ry and my sins a - toned. He is wonderful! wonderful is Je -
com - fort through - out all my life.
deemed me with a love un - told.



sus! Wonderful, wonderful, praise His ho - ly name! He is wonderful,



wonderful is Jesus! I will come rejoicing in my Savior's name.



O THE JOY OF MY SALVATION!

Tune: *All the Way My Savior Leads Me*

Kathryn Parrish

Robert Lowry



1. When, by faith, I saw my Sav - ior Suff'ring there on Calv-
2. O the joy of my sal - va - tion, Spring-ing up with - in
3. Je - sus Christ, my pre-cious Sav - ior, He is al - ways here
4. How I wish that eve - ry per - son Could know Je - sus Christ,



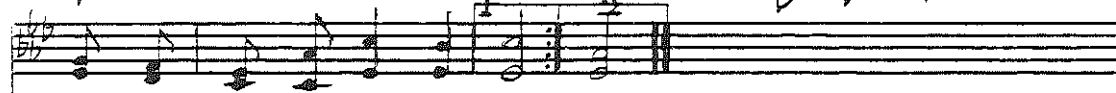
ry's tree, Then I knew that my trans - gres - sions Caused Him
my soul, Brings me per - fect con - so - la - tion, Je - sus
to guide, In the per - son of His Spir - it, He has
di - vine, Know Him as their pre - cious Sav - ior, O what



un - told ag - o - ny; O His blood, so pure and pre - cious,
Christ is in con - trol; E - ven in this world of dark - ness,
prom - ised to a - bide; E - ven 'til I'm safe in heav - en,
hap - pi - ness they'd find; If they knew the love of Je - sus



Paid my pen - al - ty for sin, And I knew that Je - sus loves me,
He gives com - fort, joy, and peace, And, by faith, I can see heav - en,
Where my joy shall be com - plete, He has prom - ised to be with me,
And the joy and peace, He brings, They would flee, then, to the Savior,



He will love me to the end; end.
Where my joys shall nev - er cease; cease.
And His pres - ence is so sweet; sweet.
Own Him as their Lord and King; King.



O COME, YE, MY PEOPLE

97

Tune: *The Kingdom Is Coming*

Kathryn Parrish

R. M. McIntosh

1. When Je- sus has rap- tured The sheep of His pas- ture, To heav- en, that
2. Since dawn of cre- a- tion, No such trib- u- la- tion Has fall- en up-
3. When things start to hap- pen, You just can't i- ma- gine How ter- ri- ble
4. O sin- ner, be- lieve us, You must come to Je- sus, If God's wrath you,

beau- ti- ful fold, Then great trib- u- la- tion, God's wrath on the na- tions,
on sin- ful men; This world, led by Sa- tan With sin, heav- y lad- en,
God's wrath will be; The vile un- be- liev- ers, Re- ject- ing Christ Je- sus,
too, would es- cape; You must come re- pent- ing, On Je- sus de- pend- ing,

CHORUS

Will fall on this world pole to pole.
Is ripe for God's wrath to be- gin. "O come, ye, MY peo- ple, And
God's mer- cy no long- er will see.
Re- ceive God's sal- va- tion, so great.

rest for a sea- son, For God's wrath you nev- er shall see; When stars start to

fall- ing, On rocks men are call- ing, You'll be safe in heav- en with ME."

I'M LONGING TO SEE JESUS

Tune: *He the Pearly Gates Will Open*

Kathryn Parrish

Elsie Ahlwen



1. Like the days of old, when No - ah Built the life - pre - serv -
2. Soon I'll mount up like an ea - gle, Up in - to the heav'n -
3. When this mor - tal, changed for - ev - er, Puts on im - mor - tal -
4. With im - mor - tal tongue I'll praise Him, Praise my dear Re - deem -



ing ark, So the days in which we're liv - ing, They are grow -
ly blue, See the Sav - ior who re - deemed me, Gave me life,
i - ty, Glo - ri - fied, I'll be like Je - sus, And with Him
er's name, Like no earth - ly tongue could praise Him, With such sweet,



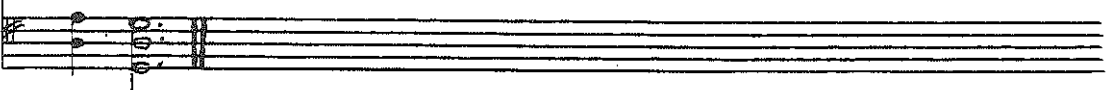
ing ver - y dark.
e - ter - nal, too. O I'm long - ing to see Je - sus, He who died to set
I'll ev - er be.
ce - les - tial strain.



me free, See His hands where nails were driv - en, And His side, riv - en



for me.



MY NAME HAD BEEN WRITTEN

99

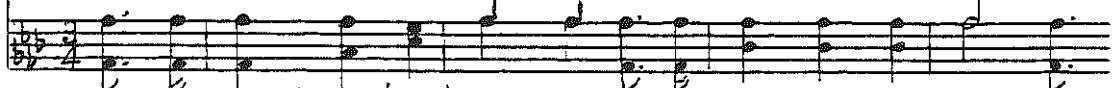
Tune: *Is My Name Written There*

Kathryn Parrish

Frank M. Davis



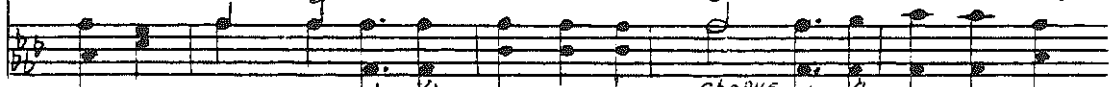
1. In the por - tals of glo - ry, In e - ter - ni - ty past, A
2. Ere the earth had foun - da - tion, Eith - er sub - stance or sod, O
3. I was on - ly a sin - ner Who de - served but to die, And
4. I'm so glad that He chose me, And I'm now in His fold, I'm



great cov'nant was writ - ten, Which for - ev - er shall last; 'Twas the plan
my name had been writ - ten, By the great tri - une God; 'Twas the Fa -
how of - ten I've won - dered, Why He passed me not by; But His love,
so glad that my Sav - ior came to ran - som my soul, I'm so glad



of sal - va - tion, By God's mar - vel - ous grace, Where - by my soul was
ther who chose me, And in mer - cy and love, Je - sus came to re -
ev - er - last - ing, Wrote my name in His Book, And to Je - sus, my
that I'm go - ing Up to heav - en on high, There to live with my



pur - chased, And my sins all e - rased.
deem me, With His own pre - cious blood. O the Lord Jesus Christ For
Sav - ior, He has caused me to look. Sav - ior, Where the soul nev - er dies.



my sins paid the price, For my name had been written, In the Lamb's Book of life



ALL PRAISE IS THINE

Tune: Day is Dying in the West

Kathryn Parrish

William F. Sherwin

1. See the Sav - ior, God, di - vine, As He left His home be -
 2. See Christ hang - ing on the tree, Suff'ring un - told ag - o -
 3. See Christ bur - ied in the tomb, Spar - ing me e - ter - nal
 4. See Christ back in glo - ry - land, With that bright, an - gel - ic

hind, Left the an - gels won - der - ing, At the love of their
 ny, Glee - ing, dy - ing, all a - lone, That my sin He might
 doom, Ris - ing up, tri - um - phant - ly, Ris - ing up to jus - ti -
 band, In - ter - ced - ing for me there, 'Til I reach that land

great King, For sin - ful men.
 a - tone, With His own blood. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Sav - ior, Di - vine,
 fy me, From all my sin. so fair, Where all is peace.

God of ev - er - last - ing love, Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,

All praise is Thine!


WHAT DOES HE MEAN TO ME?

101


Tune: *Safe in the Arms of Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish


William H. Doane



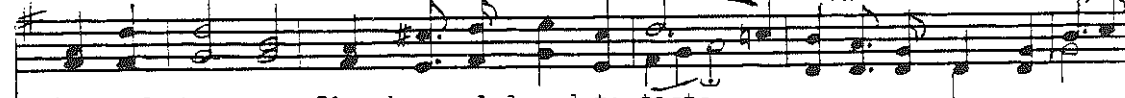
1. Je - sus, my blest Re - deem - er, What does He mean to me? He is
2. Je - sus, my blest Re - deem - er, All praise to Him is due, He is
3. I know I am not worth - y, Nor will I ev - er be, Worth - y
4. Say, do you know my Sav - ior, What does He mean to you? If you'd



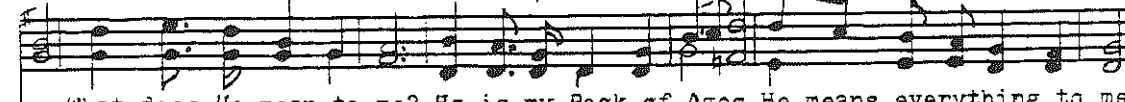
my Rock of A - ges, Won - der - ful be - yond de - gree; filled with
my hope of heav - en, de - pend - a - ble and true; I was
of my Re - deem - er, And His great love for me; For me,
have life e - ter - nal, Then you must trust Him, too; There is



such deep com - pas - sion, Wond'rous, His love and grace, In Him, the
a poor, lost sin - ner Wan'dring a - way from God, But Je - sus
He went to Calv'ry, Died for my sins, I know, And I would
no way to heav - en, But thro' His pre - cious blood, The on - ly



joys of heav - en, I've been al - lowed to taste.
came and saved me, No more, in sin, I trod. Jesus, my blest Re - deem -
glad - ly serve Him, For all to Him I owe.
way that's giv - en, Is thro' this cleans - ing flood.




er, What does He mean to me? He is my Rock of Ages, He means everything to me

THERE IS A GOD IN HEAVEN

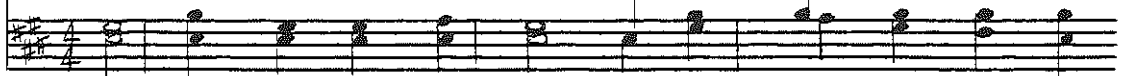

Tune: *Greenland's Icy Mountains*

Kathryn Parrish



Lowell Mason




1. The beau - ti - ful, blue heav - ens De - clare God's glo - ry,
 2. "There is no God in heav - en," The fool says in his
 3. I'll praise my God in heav - en, His maj - es - ty is
 4. I know that He is liv - ing, And some day I shall


bright, The shin - ing sun at noon - time, The moon and stars
 heart, I won - der whom he cred - its With all God's works
 great, And there is noth - ing 'round us That He did not
 see The God of my sal - va - tion, Who came and pur -

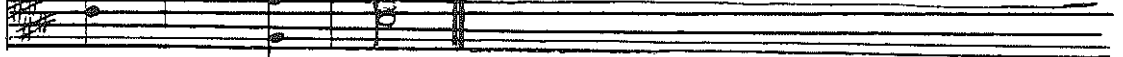
at night; There is no speech nor lan - guage, Where their voice
 of art; The sun - rise and the sun - set, The rain - bow
 cre - ate; His Word which He has writ - ten, Tells of His
 chased me; His blood flowed free at Calv'ry, To wash me




is not heard, They shine in all di - rec - tions, And they
 in the sky, Say "there's a God in heav - en, On Him
 Ho - ly Son, Who gave His life, a ran - som, For all
 from my sin, And all who trust in Je - sus, Heav'n's gate

de - clare God's Word.
 you can re - ly."
 God's chos - en ones.
 may en - ter in.



GOD'S HOLY WORD

103

Tune: *Under His Wings*

Kathryn Parrish

Ira D. Sankey



1. God's Ho-ly Word has been set-tled in heav-en, Wheth-er man-kind will
2. God's Ho-ly Word tells so sweet-ly of Je -sus, Pure, spot-less Son of
3. God's Ho-ly Word is a won-der-ful treas-ure, It guides my way in
4. God's Ho-ly Word paints a pic-ture of heav-en, Beau-ti-ful home of



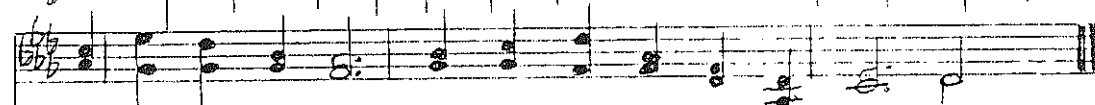
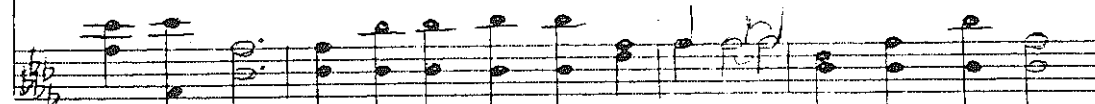
be-lieve it or not; They may re-ject it but noth-ing can change it,
the thrice-Ho-ly God; Loved by His Fa-ther, a-dored by the an - gels,
this dark world be-low, Giv-ing me com-fort and faith in Je-sus,
the ran-somed and blest; Trust-ing my Sav-ior, I know I shall go there,



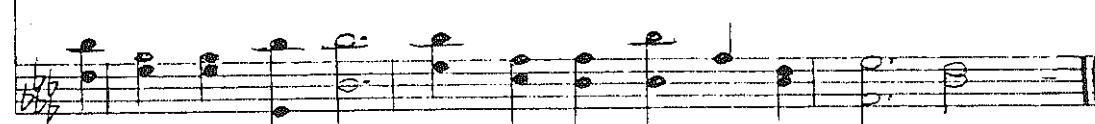
They can-not change ev - en one lit - tle dot.
He bought His peo-ple with His pre-cious blood. God's Ho-ly Word, pre-
My bless - ed Sav-ior who lov - eth me so.
To live with Je-sus, the dear-est and best.



cious and pure, Won-der-ful gift God has giv-en: It gives me hope.



so sted-fast and sure, Light-ing my path-way to heav - en.



THERE'S NO DOUBT

Tune: *To the Work*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane

1. Je - sus Christ, Je - sus Christ! our dear Sav - ior on high,
2. What a day, What a day! when the trum - pet shall sound,
3. O the joy, O the joy! that His com - ing will bring.
4. All the praise, all the praise! to our Sav - ior is due,

Who has gone to pre - pare us a home in the sky, Will come
And the saints, dead in Christ, will a - rise from the ground; We'll as -
We'll for - get all our woes and our glad hearts will sing. All our
For this bright, glad to - mor - row we look for - ward to; We would

back for His child - ren some glo - ri - ous day, From this dark,
cend all to - geth - er with one sweet ac - cord. Then we'll see
toils and our la - bors, our sor - row and pain. We will then
still be in dark - ness, so hope - less and blind, If He had

sin - cursed world He will take them a - way.
Him and ev - er we'll be with our Lord. There's no doubt,
un - der - stand when He makes all things plain. *There's no doubt*
not re - deemed us with His blood di - vine.

there's no doubt! We shall soon hear Him shout: Joy bells ring!
there's no doubt *we shall soon* *hear Him shout* *they ring*

an - gels sing! The saints of God are go - ing home!
they sing

IN THAT ETERNAL HOME OF THE SOUL 105

Tune: *Blessed Assurance*

Kathryn Parrish

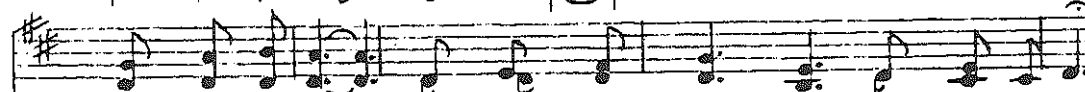
Mrs. J. F. Knapp



1. There is a land so won - drous - ly fair. Where saints are
2. Since they have reached that bright, gold-en shore. Sa-tan's temp-
3. O bless-ed hope, so stead - fast and sure, This great sal-
4. Bless-ed Re - deem - er, all praise is thine. Thro' all the



liv - ing, so free from all care. For they have left their
ta - tions can tempt them no more: Je - sus has wiped all
va - tion shall ev - er en - dure: Trust - ing in Je - sus,
a - ges Thy glo-ry shall shine. While saints and an - gels



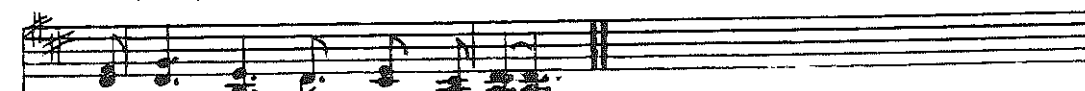
hous - es of clay. From this dark world they have flown a-way,
tears from their eyes. In heav - en where the soul nev - er dies,
led by His hand. We, too, shall reach that beau-ti-ful land.
joy - ful - ly sing Glad hal - le - lu - jahs to Christ, their King.



In that e-ter-nal home of the soul. They live in man-sions, walk



streets of gold; Liv-ing with Je-sus, hap-py are they, And we'll



be with them some glor'ous day.



WE ARE DRAWING NEARER

Tune: *Nearer the Cross*

Kathryn Parrish

Phoebe P. Knapp

1. Near-er the time when Christ re-turs, We are draw-ing near-er, Signs
 2. Je-sus will shout, the trum-pet sound, We are draw-ing nearer, Saints
 3. Near-er to heav-en's joys so sweet, We are draw-ing nearer, Where

of the time can be dis-cerned, We are drawing nearer; Nearer are
 res - ur - reat - ed from the ground, We are drawing nearer; Sweep-ing up
 friends and loved ones we shall meet, We are drawing nearer; Nearer to

we than yes - ter - day, Near - er are we and who can say? O it
 to that shin-ing shore, Tri - als of earth will then be o'er, Sick-ness
 mak-ing heav-en ring, When our re-demp-tion song we sing, Praising

could ev - en be to - day, We are draw-ing near-er, We are
 and death shall be no more, We are draw-ing near-er, We are
 our Sav-ior and our King, We are draw-ing near-er, We are

draw - ing near - er.

SWEEPING UP TO GLORY

107

Tune: *He Keeps Me Singing*

Kathryn Parrish

Luther B. Bridgers

1. Joy will fill our hearts when Je - sus comes, We shall meet
2. Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior, we shall see, In all of
3. It will be so thrill - ing just to stand, Round our heav'n -
4. We shall see our loved ones and our friends, Whom we loved
5. Won - drous is our Sav - ior's love and grace, Grate - ful we

Him in the sky; All our work on earth will then be done,
His glo - ry, bright; Changed un - to His im - age, we shall be
ly Fath - er's throne, Just to be at last in glo - ry - land,
so long a - go; Fel - low - ship - ping with them once a - gain
shall be al - ways; While the joys of heav - en we em - brace,

chorus
He will take us home on high.
Filled with joy and pure de - light. Sweep - ing up to glo - ry, There
And to see our heav'n - ly home.
Will bring hap - pi - ness, I know.
We shall give Him cease - less praise.

we'll see our KING; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, With the an - gels we shall sing.

CHILDREN OF THE LIGHT

Tune: *Sunlight*

Kathryn Parrish

W. S. Weeden



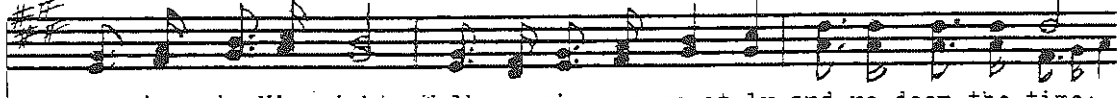
- 1: Christ lift-ed us from mire - y clay And set us on the Rock;
 2. We once walked in the dark-ness but We now walk in the light;
 3. Re - joic - ing in our Sav - ior now, He gives us joy and peace;
 4. And now old Sa-tan has to flee, We're chil-dren of the Lord;



He said now you be - long to me, O go and sin ye not.
 We have a home in heav - en now, So beau - ti - ful and bright.
 He feeds us with His man-na and Pre-pares for us a feast.
 We'll pray and put His ar - mour on, We'll take the Spir-it's sword.



Chil-dren, chil-dren, chil-dren of the light, Ye are pre-cious,



pre-cious in His sight; Walk ye cir-cum-spect-ly and re-deem the time;



Serve Him who re-deemed you with His blood, di-vine.



MARY OF BETHANY

109

Tune: *We're Marching to Zion*

Kathryn Parrish

Robert Lowry

1. O Je - sus loved to go And vis - it Beth - a - ny, For there
2. But Mar - tha, Jesus re - proved, So gent - ly did He speak; For cum -
3. Now Mar - y un - der - stood, That Je - sus Christ must die, She poured
4. O let me love the Lord, Like Mar - y did of old, Let me

He had three faith - ful friends, Who loved and al - ways wel - comed
bered with so man - y cares, She had no time that she could
the oint - ment on His head, She was re - buked, but Je - sus
de - sire the writ - ten Word, And keep His Word which I have

Him; O Mar - tha, Laz - a - rus and Mar - y were their names. And Mary
spare, To sit at His dear feet, To sit at His dear feet. But Mary
said, That Mary's deed would reach, Where - e'er the gospel's preached. O Mary
heard, Til by a - maz - ing grace, I see my Sav - ior's face. O Mary

would al - ways sit at the feet of Je - sus, For she had chos - en the
good part, That would not be tak - en a - way.

Chorus

600

110 HIS BLOOD PAID THE RANSOM FOR ME

Tune: *When I Get to the End of the Way*

Kathryn Parrish

Charlie D. Tillman



1. He was heav-en's most pre-cious pos-ses-sion, But to this sin-
2. He now sits on the throne of His Fath-er, And He makes in-
3. I am sure He will love me for - ev - er, He has claimed me
4. When I reach the bright por-tals of heav-en, And I gaze on



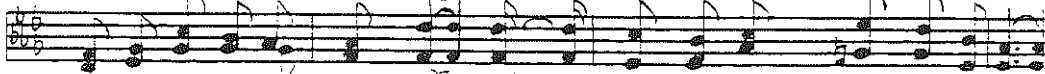
cursed world Je - sus came; He has tak - en my sin and trans -
ter - ces - sion for me; I am kept by His al - might - y
for His ver - y own; And all love for this world must be
that cit - y, so fair; I'll re-joice in the pres - ence of



gres-sions And has borne all my guilt and my shame.
pow - er And His blood is my one per-fect plea. O they led
sev - ered, I must live for my Sav - ior a - lone.
Je - sus, Give Him glo - ry for joys wait-ing there.



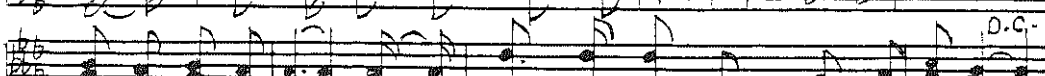
D.C. And His blood, paid the ran-som for me.



Him up Cal-va-ry's moun-tain, There He shed His life's blood on the tree;



I've been washed in that pure, cleans-ing foun-tain, And His blood paid



the ran-som for me; I've been washed in that pure, cleans-ing fountain,



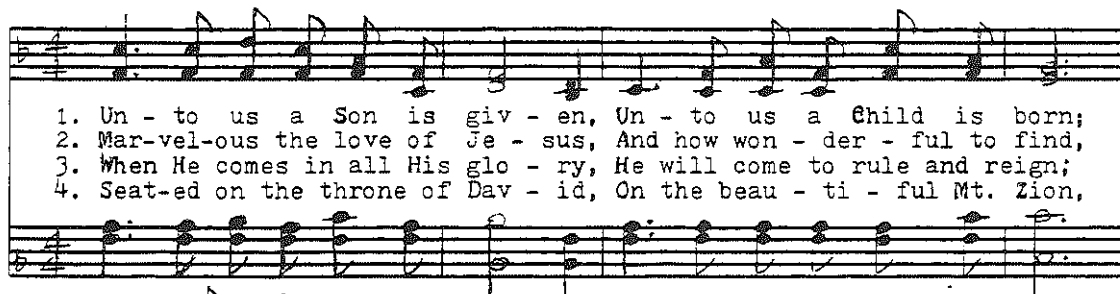
UNTO US A SON IS GIVEN

111

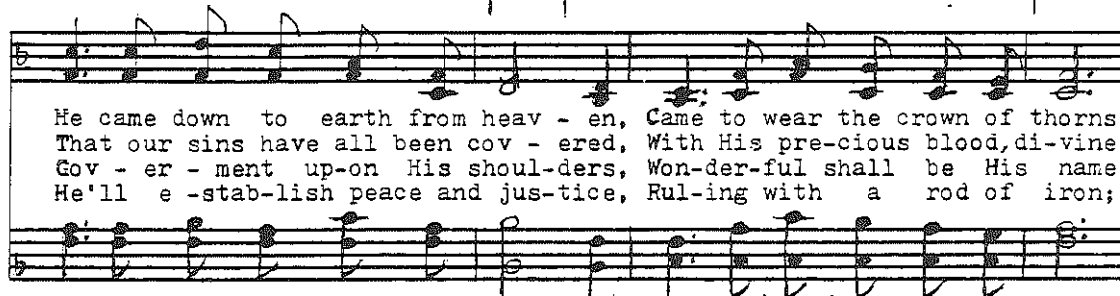
Tune: *What a Friend We Have in Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

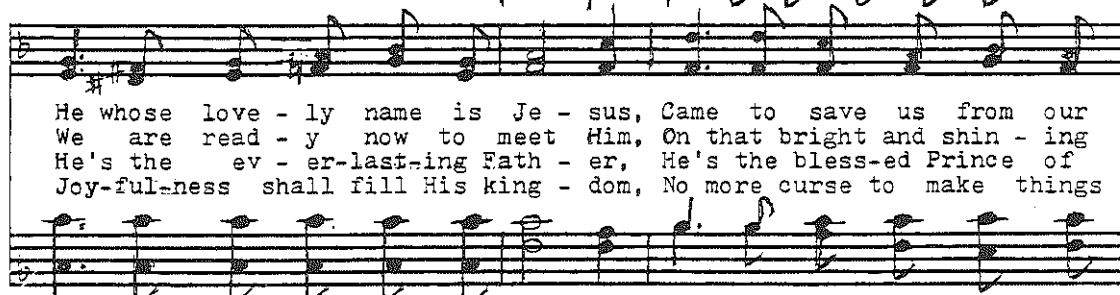
Charles D. Converse



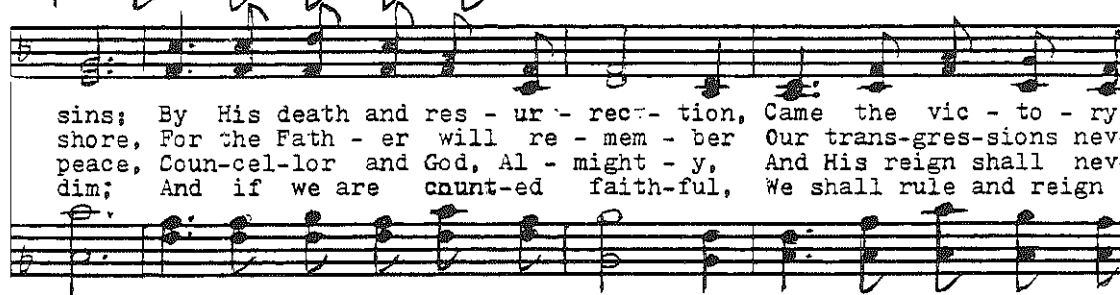
1. Un - to us a Son is giv - en, Un - to us a Child is born;
2. Mar - vel - ous the love of Je - sus, And how won - der - ful to find,
3. When He comes in all His glo - ry, He will come to rule and reign;
4. Seat - ed on the throne of Dav - id, On the beau - ti - ful Mt. Zion,



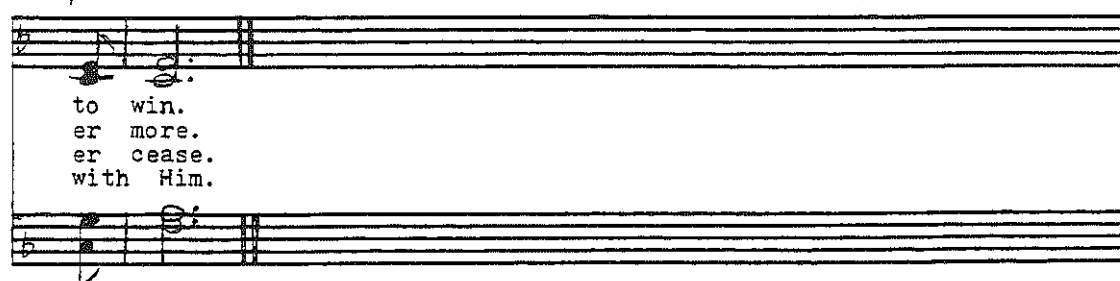
He came down to earth from heav - en, Came to wear the crown of thorns;
That our sins have all been cov - ered, With His pre - cious blood, di - vine;
Gov - er - ment up - on His shoul - ders, Won - der - ful shall be His name;
He'll e - stab - lish peace and jus - tice, Rul - ing with a rod of iron;



He whose love - ly name is Je - sus, Came to save us from our
We are read - y now to meet Him, On that bright and shin - ing
He's the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, He's the bless - ed Prince of
Joy - ful - ness shall fill His king - dom, No more curse to make things



sins; By His death and res - ur - rec - tion, Came the vic - to - ry
shore, For the Fa - ther will re - mem - ber Our trans - gres - sions nev -
peace, Coun - cel - lor and God, Al - might - y, And His reign shall nev -
dim; And if we are count - ed faith - ful, We shall rule and reign



to win.
er more.
er cease.
with Him.

TENDERLY

Tune: *Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary*

Kathryn Parrish

John M. Moore

1. Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior, will be, Ev - er - more just
 2. All we are or ev - er shall be, We owe to Je -
 3. Prom - is - es He made you and me, All He said He
 4. Some sweet day in heav - en we'll be, And we shall see

the same; O how He loved us at Cal - va - ry, And He will
 sus Christ; O how He suf - fered for you and me, Will - ing - ly
 will do; He'll keep His prom - is - es faith - ful - ly, His ho - ly
 His face; We'll praise His name for e - ter - ni - ty, Mar - vel - ous

nev - er change.
 paid the price. Je - sus has loved us so ten - der - ly, ten - der -
 Word is true. is His grace.

ly, ten - der - ly; Filled with com - pas - sion for you and me, He'll

al - ways be the same.

HEAVEN'S JUST ONE STEP AWAY 113

Tune: *Saved By Grace*

Kathryn Parrish

George C. Stebbins

1. My steps are or - dered by the Lord, Di - rect - ed. too, by
 2. Once I was just one step from hell. But Je - sus came and
 3. By faith I see that love-ly place. Where man-sions wait as
 4. To Je - sus Christ all praise be-ongs, All glo - ry and Thanks-

His own hand; I'll walk with Him in sweet ac-cord, 'Til I
 lift - ed me; He saved my soul. I know full well, I'll dwell
 I've been told; And some day by my Sav-ior's grace, My feet
 giv - ing too; I'll praise Him with im - mor - tal tongue, When heav-

ar - rive in glo - ry land.
 with Him e - ter - nal - ly. For heav-en's just one step a-way,
 shall walk the streets of gold. ^{is JUST}
 en's splen-dor comes in view. ^{2-WHY,}

I'll take that step some glor'ous day; Yes, heav-en's just one step
^{is JUST}

a-way. I'll take that step some glor'ous day.
^{away}

THAT CITY OF PURE GOLD

Tune: *His Way With Thee*

Kathryn Parrish

Cyrus S. Nusbaum

1. I am just a strang-er and a pil - grim on my way; I'm
 2. Soon my jour-ney will be just a mem'ry of the past, For
 3. O the love of Je - sus as He guides His child a-long, I
 4. When I get to heav - en it will be so diff'rent there, Noth-

just pass-ing thro with no in - tent to stay; For I'm on my
 my days on earth are pass-ing by so fast; O how thrill-ing
 can lean - on Him, so mer - ci - ful and strong, Til at last I
 ing can de - file that bless-ed land, so fair; Ev - er more re-

jour - ney to that bright, e - ter - nal day, And that cit-y of pure
 it will be to see my Lord at last, And that cit-y of pure
 praise Him with a glad, im - mor - tal tongue, In that cit-y of pure
 joic-ing, with my Sav - ior I shall share, That bright cit-y of pure

Chorus

gold. O Je - sus paid the ran-som for my soul, On Him, my guilt and sins

have all been rolled, And by His won-drous grace I shall be - hold,

That bright and shin-ing cit-y of pure gold.

PRAISE MY REDEEMER

115

Tune: *The Beautiful Garden of Prayer*

Kathryn Parrish

James H. Fillmore

1. If I had all that this world could of-fer, If I had all it's
2. I'm so glad Je-sus bought my re-demp-tion, As He hung there on
3. With-out Je-sus my soul would be emp-ty, There is noth-ing that
4. Soon this frail, mor-tal life will be ov-er, But I know Je - sus

great wealth and fame, That could nev-er com-pare with re-demp-tion,
Cal - va - ry's tree; I'm so glad He had such love and mer - cy,
could take His place; O with - in me His Spir-it is liv-ing,
cares for His own; And He gives me such bless-ed as-sur-ance.

CHORUS

Which I have in my dear Sav-ior's name.
For an un-worth-y sin-ner like me. I will praise my Re-deem-er,
What a won-der-ful gift of His grace. That I have a bright heav-en-ly home.

the Lord Je-sus Christ, Who re-deemed me with His pre-cious blood; O He

laid down His life, the su-preme sac-ri-fice; I re-joice in His won-

der-ful love.

116 WE WALK THE ROAD, STRAIGHT AND NARROW

Tune: *We've a Story to Tell to the Nations*

Kathryn Parrish

H. Ernest Nichol

1. There's a broad road that leads to de-struc-tion, There they walk
2. Once we walked on the road to de-struc-tion, But the Sav-
3. Yes, we now walk the road, straight and nar-row, Since the Sav-
4. Sin-ner, leave the broad road to de-struc-tion, Come re-pent

in pleas-ure and sin; But we walk the road, straight and nar-row, With
ior o-pened our hearts; And He gave us faith and re-pen-tence, He
ior has made us whole; O we have a bless-ed as-sur-ance, We'll
of your sin and pride; O Je-sus will glad-ly re-ceive you, And

Je-sus, our dear-est friend, With Je-sus, our dear-est friend.
bade dark-ness to de-part, He bade dark-ness to de-part.
walk on the streets of gold, We'll walk on the streets of gold.
with you He will a-bide, And with you He will a-bide.

Chorus
For He laid down His life to save us, For our sins He has paid the price,

O by His grace, Je-sus took our place, And gave us e-ter-nal life.

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves contain the main melody and lyrics. The fifth staff continues the melody and lyrics. The sixth staff is the beginning of the chorus. The seventh and eighth staves continue the chorus. The ninth and tenth staves conclude the piece with the final line of lyrics.

JUST A LITTLE WHILE TO STAY HERE 117

Tune: Face to Face

Kathryn Parrish

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. I am think-ing of my loved ones, Who have left this world
2. My sad heart was filled with sor-row, When I said that last
3. I am think-ing of those man-sions, Where they live in per-
4. When the saints of all the a - ges Gath - er on that gold-

of woe; Je - sus took them home to glo - ry, But they watch
good-by; But there'll be a glad to-mor-row, In that land
fect bliss, With the Sav-ior who re-deemed them, O what ec-
en shore, I shall be right there a-mong them, Prais-ing *Christ*

Chorus

for me, I know.
be-yond the sky.
sta-sy is this! Just a lit-tle while to stay here, Then
whom I a-dore.

I'll soar be-yond the blue; No more tri-als, no more sor-row,

When this mor-tal life is through.

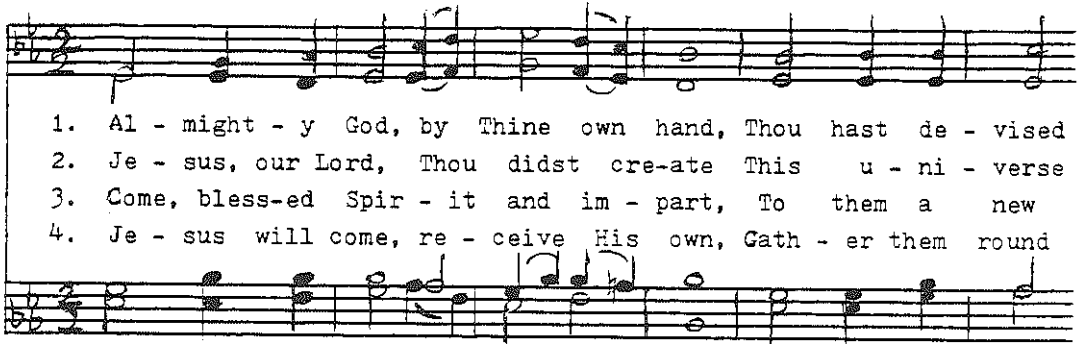
The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves contain the verses. The fifth staff is the start of the chorus, marked 'Chorus'. The sixth and seventh staves contain the first line of the chorus. The eighth and ninth staves contain the second line of the chorus. The tenth staff is the final line of the chorus. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

118 ALMIGHTY GOD, BY THINE OWN HAND

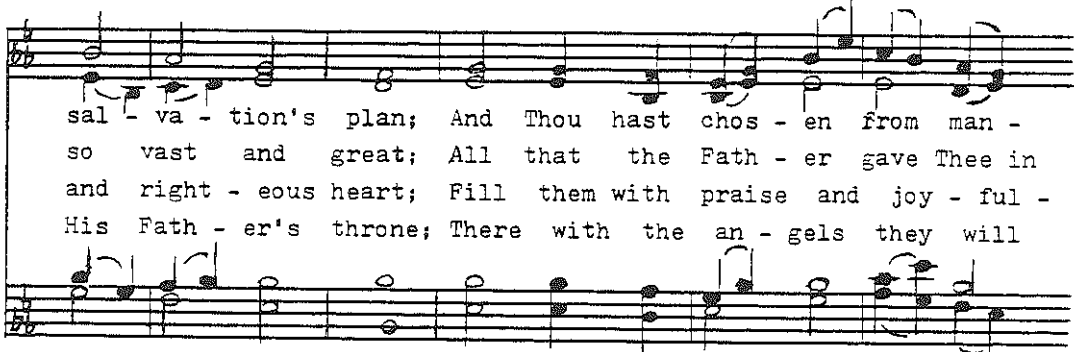
Tune: *Jesus Shall Reign*

Kathryn Parrish

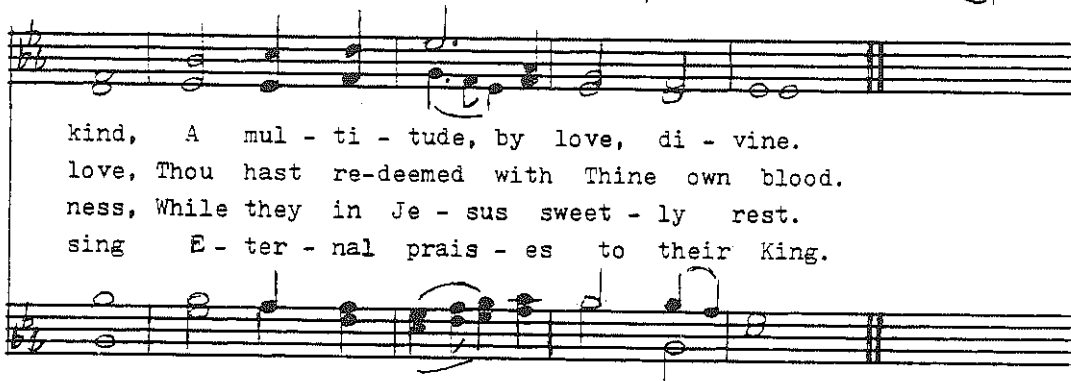
John Hatton



1. Al - might - y God, by Thine own hand, Thou hast de - vised
2. Je - sus, our Lord, Thou didst cre - ate This u - ni - verse
3. Come, bless - ed Spir - it and im - part, To them a new
4. Je - sus will come, re - ceive His own, Cath - er them round



sal - va - tion's plan; And Thou hast chos - en from man -
so vast and great; All that the Fath - er gave Thee in
and right - eous heart; Fill them with praise and joy - ful -
His Fath - er's throne; There with the an - gels they will



kind, A mul - ti - tude, by love, di - vine.
love, Thou hast re - deemed with Thine own blood.
ness, While they in Je - sus sweet - ly rest.
sing E - ter - nal prais - es to their King.

JESUS CHRIST, THE KING OF GLORY 119

Tune: Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Kathryn Parrish

Felix Mendelssohn

1. Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Came from heav - en un -
2. Je - sus Christ had just one pur - pose, When He came down un -
3. Je - sus came un - to His own, But His own re - ceived
4. Like that night in Beth - le - hem, This old world is still

to earth; Born was He in sta - ble, low - ly, Hum - ble was His vir -
to man; He came to re - deem His peo - ple, What a might - y gulf
Him not; They re - ject - ed their Mes - si - ah, And to kill Him was
the same; They still have no room for Him, This old world has nev -

gin birth; No room for Him in the inn, No room in the hearts of
He spanned! Free from sin and free from guile, God and man He rec - on -
their plot; Thus to Pi - lot then they said, Let His blood be on our
er changed! But to those who will re - ceive Him, And by faith in Him be -

men, Tho the an - gels, glo - ri - ous, Made an - nounc - ment of
ciled, For our sins He free - ly paid, With His blood the pay -
head, O how vehe - ment - ly they cried, Let this Man be cru -
liev - ing, Those who trust in Je - sus Christ, Shall re - ceive et - ter -

His birth; Tho the an - gels, glo - ri - ous, Made an - nounc - ment of His birth
ment made; For our sins He free - ly paid, With His blood the pay - ment made
ci - fied; O how vehe - ment - ly they cried, Let this Man be cru - ci - fied.
nal life, Those who trust in Je - sus Christ, Shall re - ceive et - ter - nal life

120 JESUS SAID THAT HE WOULD RETURN

Tune: *The Touch of His Hand on Mine*

Kathryn Parrish

Henry P. Morgan

1. This old world grows dark as in days of Noah, And I wait
2. I shall see my Lord and how thrilled I'll be, O my soul
3. Could there ev - er be to my list'ning ear, Sweet-er words
4. I will praise Him now, I will praise Him when I have reached

for my Lord's re - turn; I can see the signs ev - en more and
will with joy a - bound; When I see the one who has died for
than my Sav - ior spoke? When He said some day He would re - ap -
that bright, shin - ing shore; I will n'er grow tir - ed of prais - ing

more, Of His com - ing for which I yearn.
me, In His like - ness I shall be found. Je - sus said that He
pear, He gave me such a bless - ed hope.
Him, I will praise Him for - ev - er - more.

would re - turn, Je - sus said that He would re - turn! I will leave this
world for the gates of pearl, When my Lord, Je - sus Christ, re - turns.

Chorus

re - turn

re - turn

LOVE, DIVINE, SO SWEETLY SHINES 121

Tune: *He Is Able to Deliver Thee*

Kathryn Parrish

William A. Ogden

1. Un - to Je - sus Christ O I now be - long, He has saved my
2. Je - sus Christ once died on the cru - el tree, O He shed His
3. As I jour - ney on thro' this mor - tal life, I will give my
4. O I have no tri - al He does not share, All my bur - dens

soul and my faith is strong; In my hap - py heart He has put
blood just to ran - som me; Je - sus paid my debt, now my soul
ser - vice to Je - sus Christ, For He saved me from all my sin
now, He helps me to bear; It is won - der - ful just to know

a song,
is free, And His love shines sweet - ly in my soul to - day. O 'tis
and strife, He cares,
shin - ing in my soul to - day, Sweet - ly shin - ing in my soul to - day! 'Tis
a love, di - vine, and it sweet - ly shines, Since my Sav - ior came and
took my sins a - way.

Chorus

CHRIST BORE IT ALL FOR ME

Tune: *Ye Must Be Born Again*

Kathryn Parrish

George C. Stebbins



1. When I first saw Je - sus at dark Cal - va - ry, God's Spir -
 2. Praise Je - sus, my Sav - ior, who lov - eth me so, For this
 3. Some day, by His in - fi - nite mer - cy and grace, I know
 4. But if I'm de - ter - mined to have mine own way, And His



it so clear - ly re - vealed un - to me, That I was a sin -
 great sal - va - tion which He has be - stowed; Sin's bur - den is gone
 I'll reach heav - en, that beau - ti - ful place; What joy it would bring
 Ho - ly Word I re - fuse to o - bey, I will be a - shamed



ner for whom Je - sus died, He bore my sin and pride.
 and I walk in the light, My fu - ture now is bright.
 when my race is all run, To hear Him say "well done".
 when at last I shall see The one who died for me.



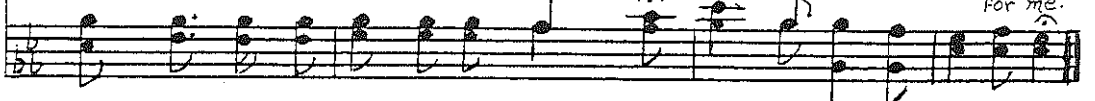
Chorus



He bore it all for me, He bore it all for me, From Sa - tan's
 for me, for me,



cruel bond - age, my soul is now free; Christ bore it all for me.
 for me.



OUR LORD AND SAVIOR, JESUS CHRIST 123

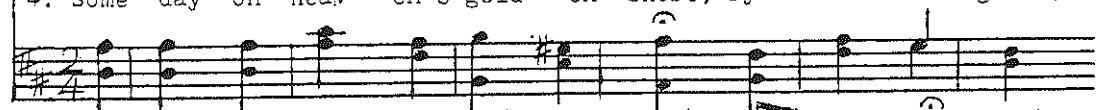
Tune: *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

Kathryn Parrish

Martin Luther



1. Our Lord and Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, With love and grace
2. By faith, our Sav - ior, we can see, Suf - fer - ing, bleed -
3. We'll live each day, for Christ, di - vine, Our sins to Him
4. Some day on heav - en's gold - en shore, By love and grace,



un - fail - ing, Came to this earth and gave His life, O'er
ing, dy - ing, On the cruel cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
con - fess - ing, Liv - ing for Him we'll sure - ly find, Sweet -
a - maz - ing, Our Lord and King shall be a - dored, We'll



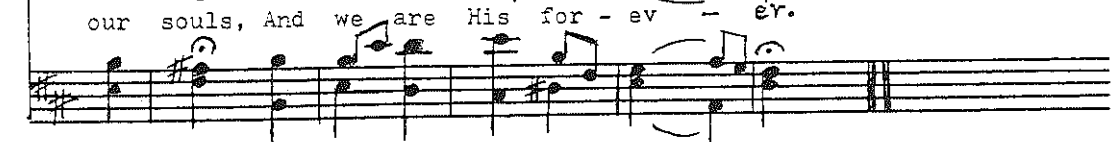
sin and death pre - vail - ing. His blood flowed pure and free,
great sal - va - tion buy - ing.
est, e - ter - nal bless - ings.
nev - er cease our prais - ing.



To ran - som you and me; On Him our sins are rolled, He has re - deemed



our souls, And we are His for - ev - er.



124 TRUST IN THE BLOOD OF CHRIST

Tune: *Jesus, I Come*

Kathryn Parrish

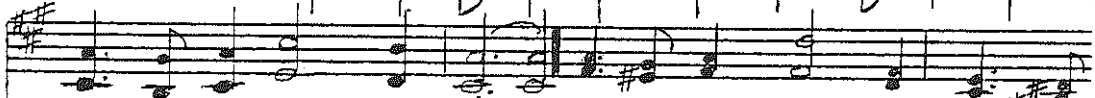
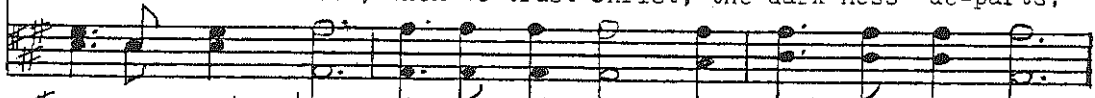
George C. Stebbins



1. There is no way that we can be saved, But by the blood
2. God is a sov'reign, thrice ho - ly God, And He hates sin,
3. God's Ho-ly Spir - it en-ters our hearts, O-pens our eyes,



of Je - sus Christ, For we are sin - ners, lost and de-praved,
O He hates sin! Out-side of Christ we can - not please God,
shows us our sin; When we trust Christ, the dark-ness de-parts,



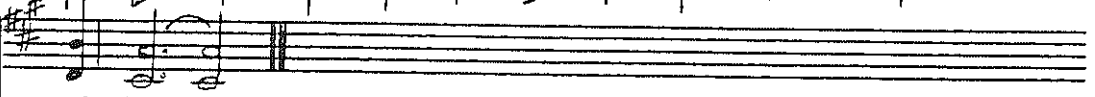
Je - sus, a - lone, gives life.
On Christ we must de - pend. His sin-less blood was shed on
And we are born a - gain.



the tree, He paid the price to save sin-ners like me;



If you would live for e - ter - ni - ty, Trust in the blood



of Christ.



I WILL FLY TO THE SKY

125

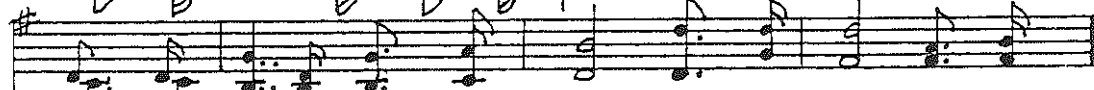
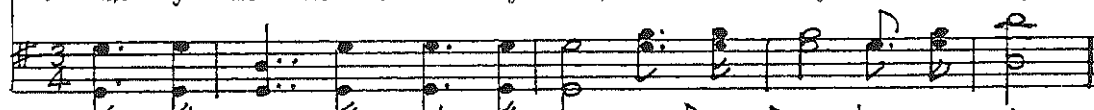
Tune: *Jesus Saves*

Kathryn Parrish

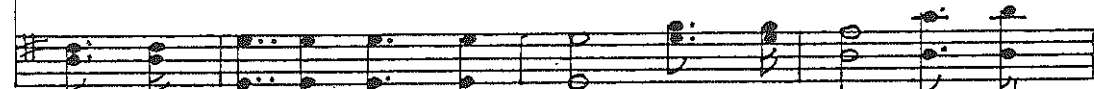
William J. Kirkpatrick



1. When this mor - tal life is o'er, I shall fly to the sky!
2. Soon my earth - ly cares will cease, And I'll fly to the sky!
3. O my soul can hard - ly wait, Til I fly to the sky!
4. An - y mo - ment Christ may come, Then I'll fly to the sky!



Soon I'll be on heav - en's shore, Where the soul nev - er
Reach that land of joy and peace, Where the soul nev - er
'Til I en - ter heav - en's gate, Where the soul nev - er
He will take me to my home, Where the soul nev - er



dies! I will see my Sav - ior there, Look in - to His lov - ing
dies! Then my loved ones I shall see, And I'll hear their hap - py
dies! To this world I don't be - long, With it's sor - row, tears and
dies! Then I'll have e - ter - nal life, Pre - cious, ev - er - last - ing



eyes, And with Him I'll be Joint - heir, Where the soul never dies!
cries; Joy - ful - ly they'll welcome me, Where the soul never dies!
sighs; For that land I ev - er long, Where the soul never dies!
prize; Then I'll live with Je - sus Christ, Where the soul never dies!



126 SHE'LL BE HIS BRIDE SOME DAY

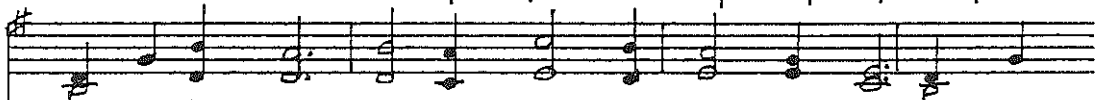
Tune: *Trusting Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

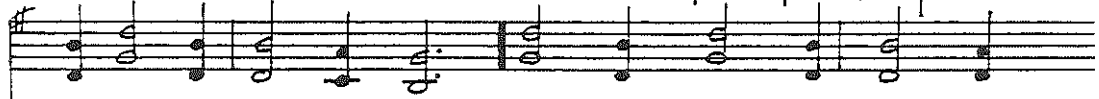
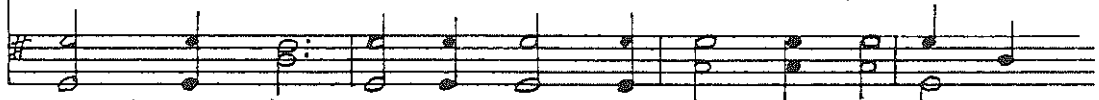
Ira D. Sankey



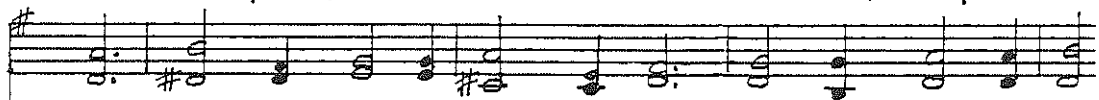
1. There's a church here on this earth, Which our Sav - ior
2. Ev - er since Christ built His church, While He walked up -
3. She's His bo - dy, He's her head, And for her His
4. When she reach - es heav - en, bright, Dressed in lin - en,
5. I'm so glad that I be - long, To His church, so



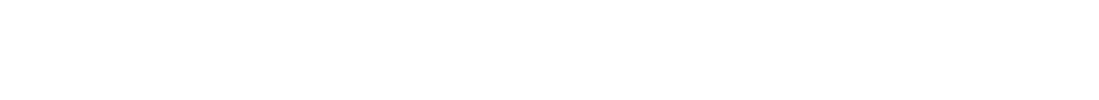
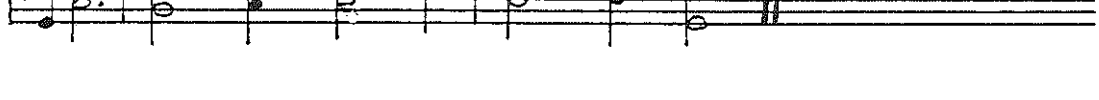
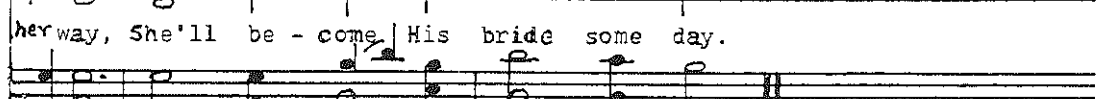
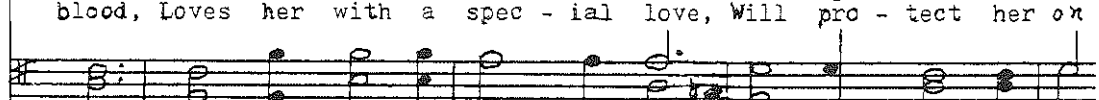
calls His church; She de - scend - ed from the one, He start -
on this earth, There has nev - er been a time, One - - -
blood was shed; Her - e - sy she will re - fute, For she's
clean and white, She will then be - come His bride, And she
true and strong; If I serve Him faith - ful - ly, Then in



ed at Je - ru - sa - lem.
of them you could not find. Je - sus bought her with His
the keep - er of the truth.
will nev - er leave His side.
His bride per - haps I'll be.



blood, Loves her with a spec - ial love, Will pro - tect her on



her way, She'll be - come His bride some day.

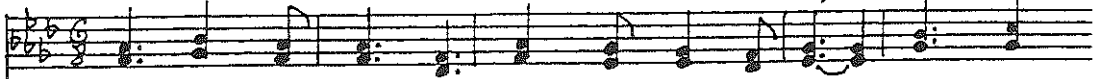
BEAUTIFUL HEAVEN

127

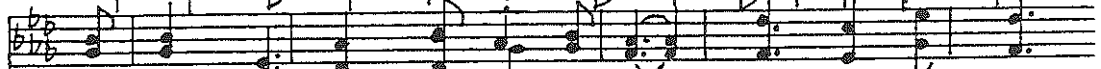
Tune: *More Like the Master*

Kathryn Parrish

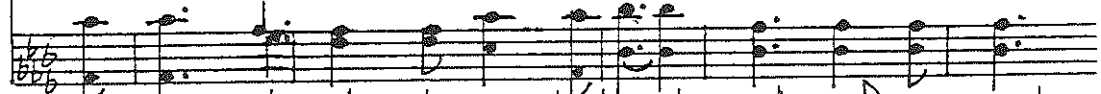
Charles H. Gabriel



1. Beau - ti - ful heav - en will come in - to view, Beau - ti -
2. In that fair land 'tis one e - ter - nal day; There is
3. Saints up in heav - en know as they are known; They wor -
4. *Soon* all the saints will reach that land, so bright, All prais -



ful heav - en where we'll live a - new; We'll live in splen -
no dark - ness, shad - dows flee a - way; Je - sus, our Sav -
ship Je - sus 'round their Fath - er's throne; There with the an -
ing Je - sus—what a joy - fwl sight! In that sweet home -

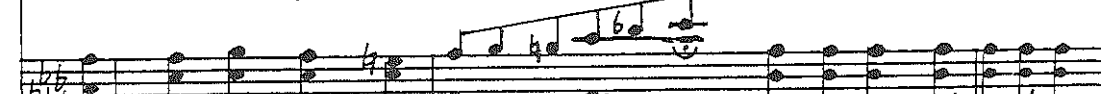


dor with love and joy, su - preme, With Christ, our Sav - ior,
ior, will wipe a - way all tears, Lead us to foun - tains
gels, They sing the sweet - est songs, Shout "hal - le - lu - jah!"
land, where all is per - fect peace, Praise for our Sav - ior

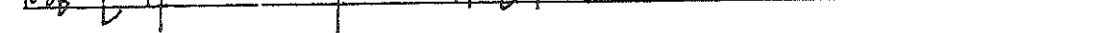


by whom we were re - deemed.
of wa - ter, crys - tal clear.
O what a hap - py throng.
shall nev - er, nev - er cease.

Je - sus, our Lord,



our Sav - ior, and our King, For - ev - er - more . . . Thy



BEAUTIFUL HEAVEN

Tune: *More Like the Master*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

prais - es we shall sing; . . . O Thou hast bought us with Thy

pre - cious blood, And will trans - port . . . us to our home

pre - cious blood, And will trans - port . . . us to our home

pre - cious blood, And will trans - port . . . us to our home

a - bove.

a - bove.

SAVED BY GRACE, ALONE

Tune: Lord, I'm Coming Home

Kathryn Parrish

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. The sin - less, spot - less Son of God Left His heav'n-ly
2. Sal - va - tion is a gift from Christ, And to me 'tis
3. My right - eous - ness is filth - y rags, In the sight of
4. Christ lived the life I can - not live, For I am de-

home; He gave His life and shed His blood, My sins to
 free; But it cost Him an aw - ful price— His death on
 God; O I have naught of which to brag, But the grace
 proved; His right-eous-ness, to me He gives, And my soul

a - tone.
 the tree. Saved by grace, saved by grace, Saved by
 of God.
 He saved.

grace a - lone! Not by works which I have done, 'Tis

by grace, a - lone.

I'M A NEW CREATION

129

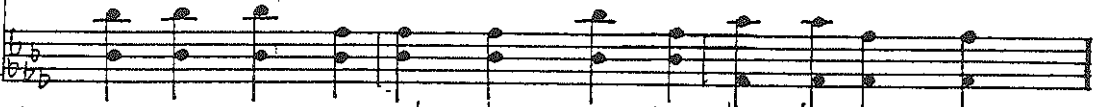
Tune: *When We All Get to Heaven*

Kathryn Parrish

Mrs J. G. Wilson



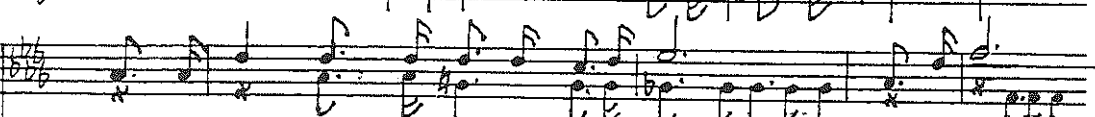
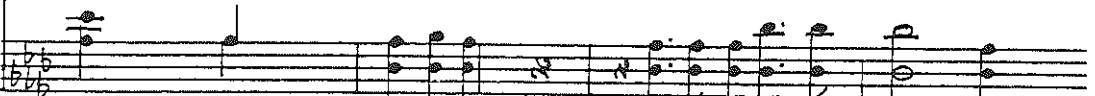
1. When the Sav - ior came and saved me, All my bur - dens
2. I a - dore my bless - ed Je - sus, He is more than
3. Je - sus sent His Ho - ly Spir - it, To live here with -
4. It will be such joy for - ev - er, Just to see my



rolled a - way; What a bless - ed hope He gave me, Hope of
life to me; He is all that my soul need-eth, He's my
in my heart; O the joy and peace He gives me, Bless-ed
Sav - ior's face, And to dwell there in His pres-ence, in that



that e - ter - nal day.
bless - ed sur - e - ty. O the joy of sal - va - tion,
com-fort He im - parts.
bright and hap - py place.



Spring-ing up, spring-ing up with-in my soul! I'm a new



cre - a - tion, Since Je - sus Christ has made me whole.



130 I'LL PRAISE MY SOVEREIGN GOD ABOVE

Kathryn Parrish

Tune: *All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name*

Oliver Holden



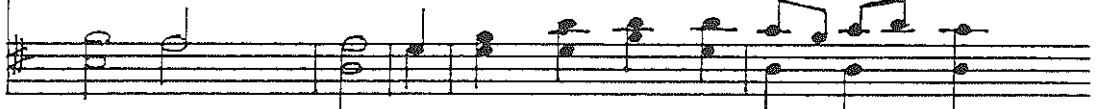
1. I'll praise my sov'reign God a - bove, The bless - ed Trin-
2. When Je - sus left His Fath-er's throne And died up - on
3. God's Spir - it came and made me see My vile de - prav-
4. I know that Je - sus will re-turn, O He will come



i - ty, Who chose me by His won - drous love; His grace has
the tree, He bled and suf-fered all a - lone; His blood has
i - ty; He gave me faith in Je - sus Christ; His pow'r has
for me; He made this prom-ise and I'm sure That Je - sus



pre - des - tined me To bear the im - age of His Son,
ran - som - ed me; I'll live in heav - en up a - bove,
quick - en - ed me; O I have passed from death to life;
will rap - ture me; With an - gels I shall praise my King,



Be like Him, For e - ter - ni - ty.
With Je - sus, For e - ter - ni - ty.
I'm read - y For e - ter - ni - ty.
In glo - ry, For e - ter - ni - ty.

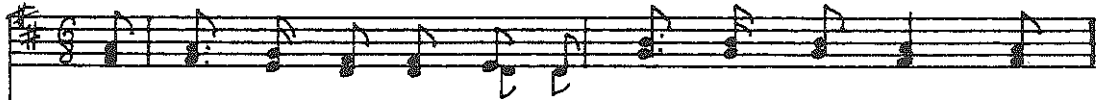


IN PEACE AND SWEET HARMONY 131

Tune: *He Hideth My Soul*

Kathryn Parrish

William J. Kirkpatrick



1. When Je - sus, our Sav - ior, at last shall ap - pear, We'll
2. We'll praise our dear Sav - ior for His grace and love, For
3. We're look - ing for Je - sus each day that goes by, And
4. When we see our Lord, we shall be glo - ri - fied, O



shout hal - le - lu - jah to God; This old sin - cursed earth
dy - ing at dark Cal - va - ry, For seal - ing our par -
think that this might be the day, When Je - sus will take
changed to His Im - age we'll be, We'll praise Him for - ev -



with it's sor - row and tears, No long - er will we have to trod.
don with His pre - cious blood, And win - ning the great vic - to - ry.
us be - yond the blue sky, Where noth - ing can harm or dis - may.
er that His blood, ap - plied, Has saved us for e - ter - ni - ty.



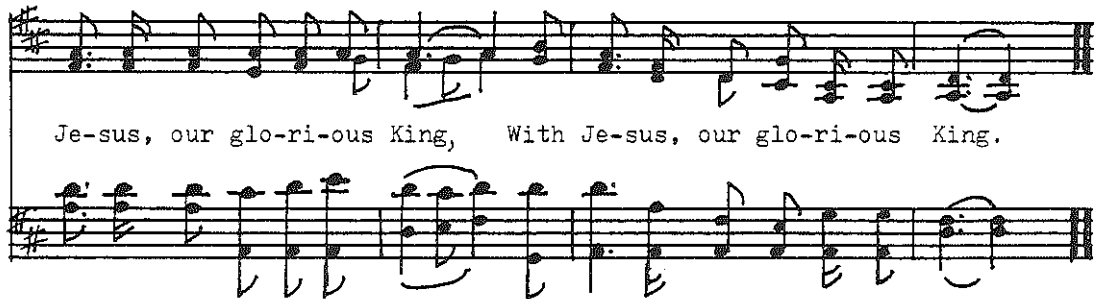
We'll shout hal - le - lu - jah, O glo - ry to God! What joy - ful - ness heav - en



will bring! We'll live there in peace and in sweet har - mo - ny, With



IN PEACE AND SWEET HARMONY



Je-sus, our glo-ri-ous King, With Je-sus, our glo-ri-ous King.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff contains a vocal melody line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff contains a piano accompaniment line. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are: "Je-sus, our glo-ri-ous King, With Je-sus, our glo-ri-ous King." The score ends with a double bar line.

132 I KNOW THE HALF HAS NOT BEEN TOLD

Tune: *The King's Business*

Kathryn Parrish

Flora H. Cassel



1. I long to fly a - way, to that e - ter - nal day, Where mor-
2. I long to see my King, who gave up eve-ry thing, And came
3. I long to see the saints, who run and nev-er faint, So young,
4. When Je-sus Christ has seen all those He has re-deemed, Hap - py



tal cares have ceased, and all is per - fect peace; There Je-
by vir - gin birth, to this old sin-cursed earth; O praise
e - ter - nal - ly, hap - py as they can be; They live
and glo - ri - fied, He shall be sat - is - fied; As-sem-



sus Christ is King, and an - gels, on the wing, Play sweet-
His ho - ly name, He bore my sin and shame, That I
in man-sions there, which Je-sus has pre-pared, In that
bled by His grace, in that bright, heav'n-ly place, They will



ly on their harps of gold.
might walk on streets of gold. My soul is vexed with this
bright cit - y of pure gold.
be won - drous to be - hold.



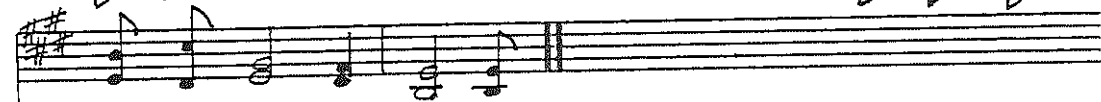
I KNOW THE HALF HAS NOT BEEN TOLD



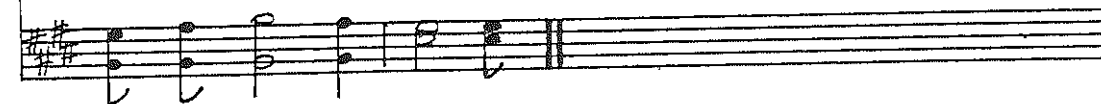
vain world, I long to reach the gates of pearl! I'm long-



ing for my home, my bright, e - ter - nal home; I know the



half has not been told!



THE GOOD SHEPHERD

133

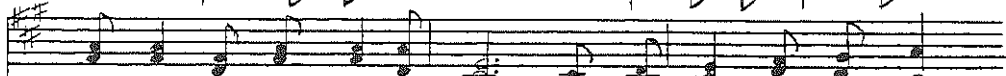
Tune: *Since Jesus Came Into My Heart*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles Gabriel



1. Je-sus Christ, the good shep-herd, laid down His own life, With
2. Je-sus Christ knows His sheep whom He bought with His blood, And
3. O the Fath - er who chose them is great-er than all, And
4. Oth-er sheep Je-sus has and them, too, will He bring, Then



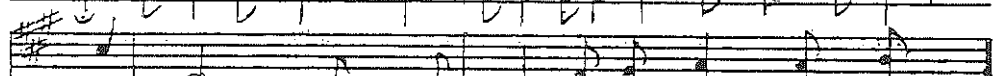
suff'ring too great to be told; Praise the Lord He was will-
He calls each one by it's name; They will fol - low Him on-
He holds the sheep in His hand; They are safe there with Je-
some day His eyes shall be-hold, His blest sheep all to-geth-



ing to pay such a price, To save all the sheep of His fold.
ly, the one whom they love, Who saved them from their sin and shame.
sus and they can-not fall, For Je-sus will cause them to stand.
er, all prais-ing their King, All safe in that heav - en - ly fold.



The Fath-er has made them His choice, And they hear the Sav-ior's



sweet voice; They've been washed in His blood, they've been



born from a-bove, And in their Re-deem-er re-joice!



134 THE LOVE OF GOD CONSTRAINS ME

Tune: I Love to Tell the Story

Kathryn Parrish

William G. Fischer

1. The love of God con-strains me, To live for Je - sus Christ,
2. I long to live for Je - sus, That those a-round may see,
3. The church which Je-sus found - ed Is dear un - to my heart,
4. I love His blood-bought, peo-ple, For whom He gave His life,

The one who went to Calv'ry, And for me laid down His life;
That since I met this Sav-ior, There has been a change in me;
And from her truth and pre-cepts, I shall nev-er more de-part;
My brothers and my sis-ters, Who be-long to Je - sus Christ;

His blood, so pure and pre-cious, Re-deemed me from my sin, And I
This world of sin and pleas-ure, No long - er do I love, My heart
O Je - sus loves her dear-ly, And with her He a-bides, To her,
O may I be a bless-ing, To them a-long the way, For them,

Chorus
am blessed for - ev - er, With life that has no end.
has found it's treas-ure, In heav'n-ly things a-bove. To Je-
may I be faith-ful, For she will be His bride.
make sup-pli - ca - tion, When I kneel down to pray.

sus Christ, my Sav-ior, My pre-cious, pre-cious Sav-ior, I owe my
love la-bor, My grat - i - tude and praise.

2nd

IN BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

135

Tune: *The Light of the World is Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

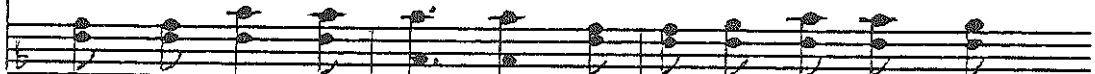
Philip Bliss



1. In beau - ty of ho - li - ness wor - ship the Lord O come
2. He shed His life's blood for re - mis - sion of sin, We're washed
3. He will not for-sake us, He's faith - ful and true, And filled
4. He gives us a prom - ise of heav - en, so bright, Where Sa-



be - fore Him with sing - ing; Come in - to His pres - ence
in that crim - son foun - tain; He gives life e - ter - nal,
with such deep com - pas - sion; He keeps us from fall - ing
tan can tempt us nev - er; There saints shall as - sem - ble



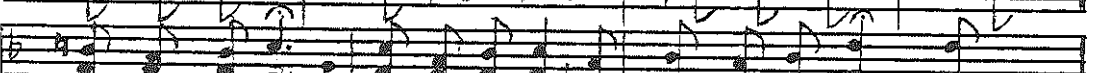
with joy - ful ac - cord, All glo - ry to Je - sus bring - ing.
we're trust - ing in Him, He bought us on Calv'ry's moun - tain.
and car - ries us through, For us, He makes in - ter - ces - sion.
in gar - ments of white, Their tri - als all gone for - ev - er.



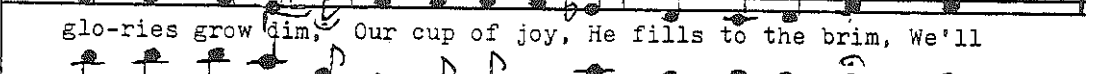
CHORUS



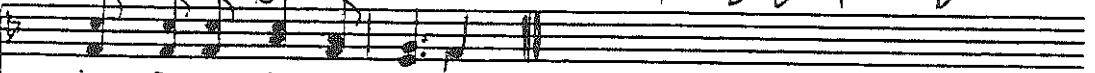
Sun, moon and stars, cre - at - ed by Him, Com - pared to Christ, their



glo - ries grow dim, Our cup of joy, He fills to the brim, We'll



give Je - sus all the glo - ry.



CHRIST IS REAL, CHRIST IS TRUE

Tune: *Savior, More Than Life to Me*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Doane

1. Je - sus Christ, Sav - ior of men, Died to save lost sin - ners
 2. In this world of sin and woe, Men are rush - ing, rush - ing
 3. Tho' men search this world a - round, Peace e - vades them, Sa - tan
 4. Sin - ner, leave your sin and pride, Come to Je - sus and in

from their sin; Shed His blood that they might live, Life,
 to and fro, Seek - ing pleas - ure, wealth and fame; With -
 has them bound, Christ can bring such sweet re - lease, He,
 Him a - bide; Noth - ing can you ev - er find, To

Chorus
 e - ter - nal, He will free - ly give.
 out Je - sus, all their hope is vain. Christ is real, Christ is
 a - lone, can give them joy and peace. com - pare with Je - sus Christ, di - vine.

true, On - ly He gives life a - new; When He makes lost sin - ners whole,
 They can nev - er, nev - er lose their souls.

THIS SPECIAL DAY SHOULD BE JOYOUS 137

Tune: Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Kathryn Parrish

John R. Sweny

1. This spec - ial day should be joy - ous, This is the day
2. O what a beau - ti - ful pic - ture, Bap - tism shows
3. When you go down in the wa - ter, Reck - on your-self

CHORUS: - Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er, Help us to all
we bap - tize Those who should fol - low their Sav - ior, And
forth to us - Pic - ture of our bless - ed Sav - ior, And
dead to sin, Reck - on your - self dead and bur - ied, Ris -
fol - low You, Thro' the bap - tis - mal wa - ters, As
this they have re - al - ized. For they have trust - ed in Je - sus,
His great love shown to us. Shows how He died and was bur - ied,
en - to new life with Him. It is a beau - ti - ful sym - bol,
You com - mand us to do.

And on His Word they now stand; They are now read - y for
And rose a - gain from the tomb; His death and His res - ur -
It is our first right - eous work, It is our Sav - ior's com -

D. C. for Chorus
heav - en, For they have been born a - gain.
rec - tion Saved all His peo - ple from doom.
mand - ment, And is the door - way to His church.

Tune: I've Found a Friend

Kathryn Parrish

George D. Moore

1. This is the day, that spec - ial day, We take the Lord's
 2. Could we for - get how Je - sus died, Up - on the tree, so
 3. Un - leav - ened bread, fer - ment - ed wine, The sym - bols of His
 4. We must not eat un - worth - i - ly, Nor take His Sup - per

Sup - per; Christ gave this or - di - nance to His church
 low - ly? Our debt of sin was then paid by Him,
 Sup - per, Show forth the death of our Lord, di - vine,
 light - ly; 'Til He re - turns, 'Ø we must dis - cern

Chorus
 The night be - fore He suf - fered.
 With His shed blood, so ho - ly. Our Sav - ior said,
 Re - mind us how He suf - fered. His death and bod - y right - ly.

Re - mem - ber ME, Do this, in My re - mem - brance; 'Til I re - turn,
 re - mem - ber ME, Do this, in mem'ry of . Me.

139 WE'RE BOUND FOR HEAVEN

Tune: *Loch Lomond*

Kathryn Parrish

Old Scotch Air

1. How Won-drous His love, How a-maz-ing, His grace, He is filled with com-pas-sion and
 2. How bit- ter the cup, That He drank there for us, On that dark, drear-y night in the
 3. How rug-ged the cross, Where He laid down His life, With a love that is tru- l- y
 4. He a-rose from the tomb, The great vic-t'ry to win, O the rich- es our Sav- ior has

mer- cy! O praise our dear Sav- ior, For He died in our place, On the
 gar- den! O Sa- tan would keep Him from go- ing to the cross, But He
 su- per-nal! His love for His peo- ple made Je- sus pay the price, And He
 giv- en! And some day He'll take us, Re-deemed and free from sin, To our

Brisker
 CHORUS

cru- el, cru- el cross of Calv'ry.
 died at Cal- va- ry for our par-don. O! We're bound for heav-en, God's beau-ti-ful
 gave each one of us life, e- ter- nal.
 beau-ti-ful, bright man-sion in heav-en.

heav-en, Where we'll live for-ev- er and ev- er! O give God the glo- ry, for

we have been re-deemed with the pre-cious, pre-cious blood of the Sav- ior.

AT JACOB'S WELL

Tune: *My Savior's Love*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. To Gal - i - lee Christ was trav'ling, He had come from
 2. The wo - man went to draw wa - ter, But she had no
 3. Christ gave her pure, liv - ing wa - ter, The wo - man was
 4. Come see the one who has told me, All things I have

Ju - de - a; And Christ said that He must needs go, By way
 way to tell, That she would find Je - sus sit - ting, right there
 born a - gain, She went on her way re - joic - ing, A new
 ev - er done, O is this not the Mes - si - ah? The wo -

Chorus
 of Sa - mar - i - a. } One of God's e - lect, in Sa - mar - i - a, lost
 up - on Ja - cob's well. }
 life, in Christ, be - gan. } One of God's e - lect, in Sa - mar - i - a, was
 man asked eve - ry one. }

in sin and bound for hell — One of God's e - lect, in Sa - mar - i - a,
 no long - er bound for hell — One of God's e - lect, in Sa - mar - i - a,

must meet Christ at Ja - cob's well.
 had met Christ at Ja - cob's well.

EMMANUEL

141

Tune: *Sweet Peace, the Gift of My Soul*

Kathryn Parrish

Peter P. Bilhorn

1. The vir - gin brought forth God's own Son, (own Son) Twas Je-
2. He died on the tree all a - lone, (a-lone) While all
3. He cov - ered our sins with His blood, (His blood) While an-
4. He's liv - ing in heav - en, so bright, (so bright) Pre-par-

sus, the pure, ho - ly one; (the one) To save us from sin had He
of our sins He a - toned; (a-toned) His in - fi - nite mer - cy was
gels looked down from a - bove, (a-bove) A-mazed at the great, match-less
ing our man-sions of light; (of light) We'll live there in joy and de-

come, His name is Em-man-u-el.
shown, His name is Em-man-u-el. Je-sus, Je-sus! He is "God with us,"
love, Of Je-sus, Em-man-u-el.
light, With Je-sus, Em-man-u-el.

Em - man - u - el! The sweet - est name tongue could tell Is Je - sus,
Em - man - u - el!

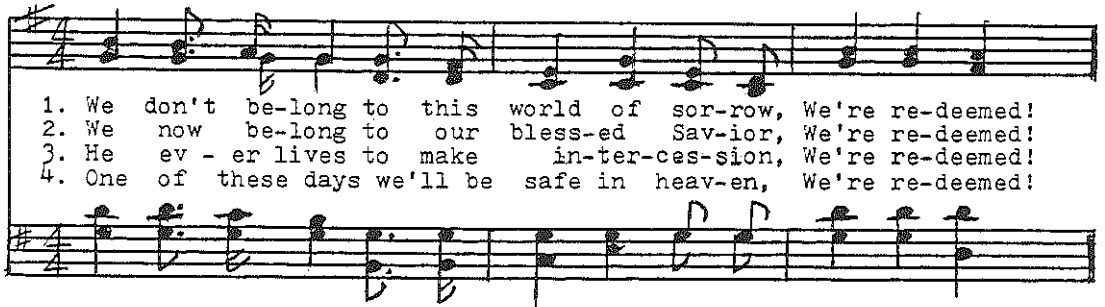
The musical score is written in G major (two sharps) and 6/8 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four-line stanzas, with the first line of each stanza corresponding to a vocal line. The score includes a 'Chorus' section and ends with a double bar line.

WE'RE REDEEMED!

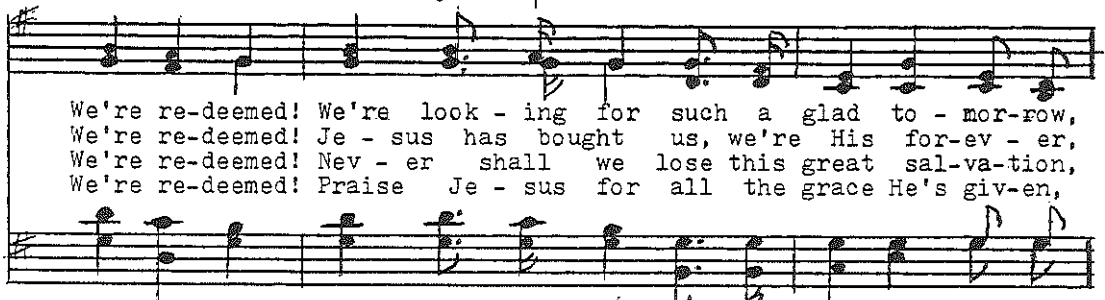
Tune: No, Not One!

Kathryn Parrish

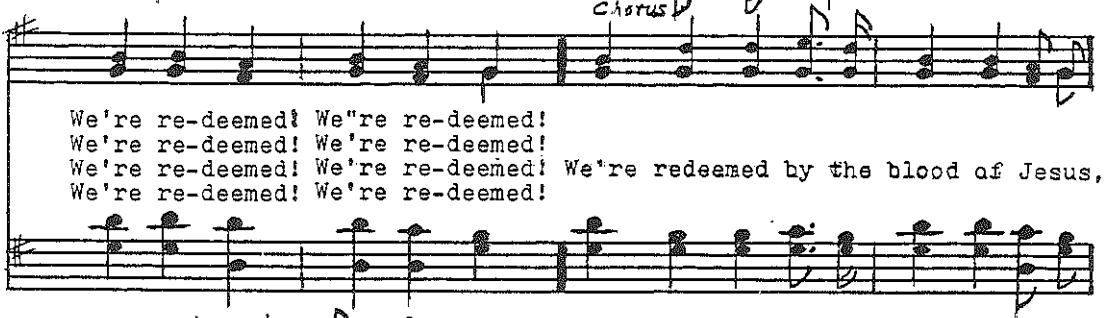
George C. Hugg



1. We don't be-long to this world of sor-row, We're re-deemed!
 2. We now be-long to our bless-ed Sav-ior, We're re-deemed!
 3. He ev - er lives to make in-ter-ces-sion, We're re-deemed!
 4. One of these days we'll be safe in heav-en, We're re-deemed!



We're re-deemed! We're look - ing for such a glad to - mor-row,
 We're re-deemed! Je - sus has bought us, we're His for-ev - er,
 We're re-deemed! Nev - er shall we lose this great sal-va-tion,
 We're re-deemed! Praise Je - sus for all the grace He's giv-en,



Chorus

We're re-deemed! We're re-deemed!
 We're re-deemed! We're re-deemed!
 We're re-deemed! We're re-deemed! We're redeemed by the blood of Jesus,
 We're re-deemed! We're re-deemed!



Which He shed on the cru-el tree; We're trust-ing Je-sus




and please be-lieve us, We're re-deemed! We're re-deemed!

BY FAITH I SEE A BETTER LAND 143


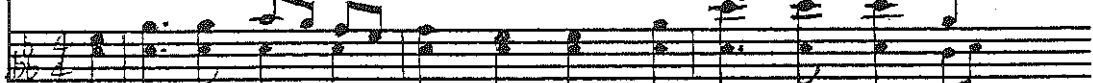
Tune: *I Know Whom I Have Believed*

Kathryn Parrish


J. McGranaham




1. I do not wish to tar - ry here, Up - on this sin - cursed
2. I know that Je - sus died for me And paid my debt of
3. When I have reached that glo - ry - land, And life in heav - en be -
4. And when I stand be - fore my King, Re - deemed and glo - ri -




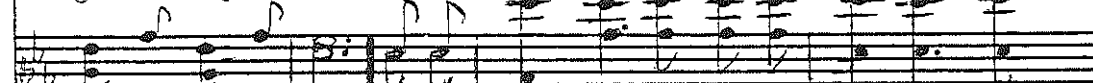
earth, For faith has seen a bet - ter land, Which sin could
sin; I know He's com - ing back for me, The pearl - y
gins, The toils and tri - als of this earth Will seem like
fied, E - ter - nal prais - es I shall sing, For heav - en's



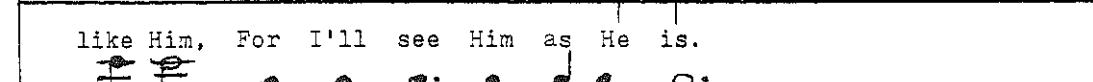

CHORUS




nev - er, nev - er curse.
gates I'll en - ter in. O I know that I'll soon be leav - ing, For
noth - ing to me then. gates He op - ened wide.



Je - sus prom - ised and I'm be - liev - ing; I'll see Him and shall be



like Him, For I'll see Him as He is.



MY HOME, SWEET HOME

Tune: *Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling*

Kathryn Parrish

Will L. Thompson

1. Sweet - ly, so sweet - ly, the an - gels are sing - ing, O-ver
 2. O how I'm long - ing to see my sweet home-land, With all
 3. Who knows what won - der - ful pleas-ures are wait - ing, O-ver
 4. But first of all I would see my dear Sav - ior, He who

on heav - en's bright strand; And one by one the saints
 it's beau - ti - ful sights; Free from temp-ta-tion and tri-
 in heav - en for me; O it will be such a glad
 has ran - somed my soul; I'll praise Him for the sweet home

are as - sem - bling, O-ver in that glo - ry - land.
 als of this land, I'll shout with joy and de - light.
 rev - e - la - tion, When my bright home-land I see.
 that He gave me, Thro' all the ag - es un - told.

Chorus:
 My home... sweet home,..... From which I nev-er shall roam,....
 my home sweet home

Pa-tient-ly, long-ing-ly, I am now wait-ing, Til Jesus calls me home.

JESUS, OUR SAVIOR

145

Tune: *Love, Divine, All Loves Excelling*

Kathryn Parrish

John Zundel

1. Je - sus is our bless - ed Sav - ior, Let His peo - ple all
2. Won - drous was the love of Je - sus, That would prompt Him to
3. Bless - ed is the hope He gives us, Spring - ing up with - in

pro - claim; For He shed His blood to save us, Glo - ry, glo -
come down, To be brought forth by a vir - gin, And with mor -
our breasts; Bright - ly shines this hope of heav - en, Home of sweet,

ry to His name! O His name shall be called Je - sus, Spoke an
tal flesh be bound. Je - sus suf - fered shame and an - guish, Bleed - ing,
e - ter - nal rest. We shall be joint - heirs with Je - sus, And His

an - gel ere His birth, For He'll come to save His peo -
dy - ing on the tree; That our sins might all be van -
treas - ures we will share; We'll be free from sin for - ev -

ple, All His peo - ple of this earth.
quished, For us paid the pen - al - ty.
er, Joys are wait - ing ov - er there.

146 WE'LL SING LIKE WE HAVE NEVER SUNG

Tune: Sweet Hour of Prayer

Kathryn Parrish

William B. Bradbury

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in the key of D major and 6/8 time. It consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines. The score includes a chorus section starting with the word 'chorus' written above the staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Christ dropped His heav'n - ly robes and came, To Calv'ry's
2. O bless - ed hope shines bright and clear, We know that
3. To this dark world we don't be - long, We must be
4. When we have reached that glo - ry - land, Be-fore our
cross and bore our shame, That some day we might shout and
Je - sus will ap - pear; One day we'll meet Him in the
faith-ful, true and strong, 'Til we are safe on heav - en's
Fath-er's throne we'll stand, Where joy and peace and love a-
sing E - ter - nal prais - es to our King.
air and en - ter glo - ry - land, so fair. We'll sing with
shore, Our cares all van-ished ev - er-- more.
bound, With heav-en's splen-dors all a-round.
sweet, ce-les-tial tongue, We'll sing like we have nev-er sung; And
Je-sus, look-ing on His own, Will say, My chil-dren, wel-come home.

147 COME SING GLORY TO HIS NAME

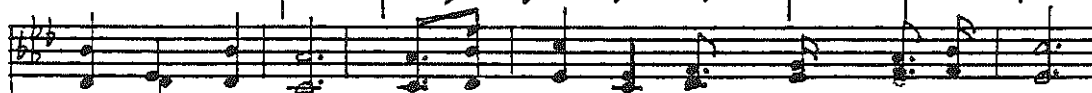
Tune: *Sunshine In the Soul*

Kathryn Parrish

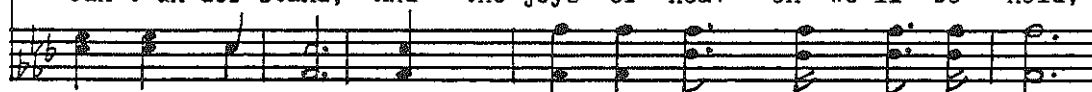
John R. Sweney



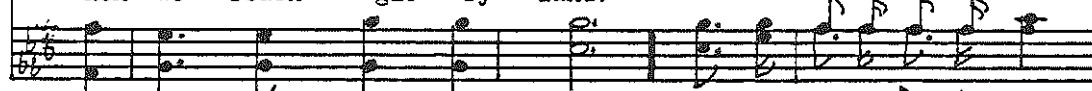
1. Praise the Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, our Lord, Come and glo-
2. Je - sus Christ, the Fath - er's ho - ly Son, On the cross
3. O His blood flowed free - ly from His wounds, And it washed
4. We have joy and peace with - in our souls, Which the world



ri - fy His name; Come, let Him be wor - shiped and a - dored,
 was cru - ci - fied; Not for an - y - thing that He had done,
 our sins a - way; He has saved us and He's com - ing soon
 can't un - der - stand; And the joys of heav - en we'll be - hold,



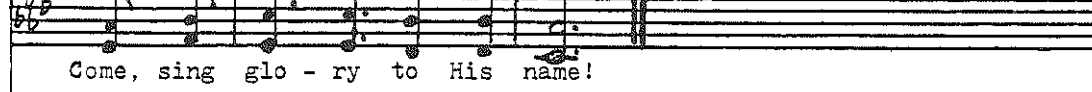
His won - drous works pro - claimed.
 But for our sins He died. Give Him glo - - - ry
 He'll take us home to stay. O give glo - ry to His name,
 When we reach glo - ry - land.



give Him glo - - - ry! Come sing glo - ry, glo - ry to His
 O give glo - ry to His name!



name!
 glo - ry to His name! He gave us ev - er - last - ing life,



Come, sing glo - ry to His name!



148 HEAVEN'S GIFT UNTO MY SOUL

Tune: *Take the Name of Jesus With You*

Kathryn Parrish

W. H. Doane

1. When the Sav-ior came and saved me, God's own child I
2. I now rest in my sal - va - tion, On the fin - ished
3. Now I'm on my pil-grim jour-ney, In this wick - ed
4. With such glad an - tic - i - pa - tion, I look for - ward

then be - came; O what joy and peace He gave me, In my
work of Christ, On His death and res - ur - rec - tion; He is
world of woe; I will live for Je - sus on - ly, Prais-ing
to the time, When with joy-ful ad - o - ra - tion, I shall

Chorus

life there was a change.
truth and He is life. Je-sus Christ! Je-sus Christ!
Him who loves me so. Je-sus Christ, Je-sus Christ!
see my King di - vine.

Heav-en's gift un-to my soul; Je-sus Christ! Je-sus Christ!
Je-sus Christ Je-sus Christ

Praise His name, He made me whole!

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves correspond to the first four lines of the lyrics. The fifth staff begins the chorus. The sixth and seventh staves contain the chorus lyrics. The eighth and ninth staves contain the final two lines of the lyrics. The score includes a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 4/4. The music is primarily composed of chords and simple melodic lines.

JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART 149

Tune: *Let Jesus Come into Your Heart*

Kathryn Parrish

Leila N. Morris

1. Once I was wand'ring in dark-ness and sin, Then Je-sus came
2. I chose the dark-ness in-stead of the light, 'Til Je-sus came
3. I know the old gos-pel sto - ry is true, For Je-sus came
4. I have a hope that will sure-ly en-dure, For Je-sus came

in-to my heart, He turned the dark-ness to sun - shine with - in,
in-to my heart, I was a sin-ner in the Fath - er's sight,
in-to my heart; I know the Sav-ior makes eve - ry-thing new,
in-to my heart; I have a home up in heav - en, I'm sure,

Chorus
O Je-sus came in-to my heart.
'Til Je-sus came in-to my heart. And now, I've been born a-gain, And
For Je-sus came in-to my heart.
For Je-sus came in-to my heart.

now, I'm saved from all sin, And now, He's liv-ing with - in; Yes,

Je-sus came in - to my heart.

150 I LOVE TO SING OF MY HEAVENLY HOME

Tune: *Wonderful Peace*

Kathryn Parrish

W. G. Cooper



1. O how I love to sing of my heav - en - ly home, Far a-way
2. I've been washed in His blood and my fu-ture is bright, A new crea-
3. O what joy it will bring when my Sav-ior ap-pears, And His glo-
4. When at last I have seen that sweet land of de-light, Shining *fright-*



in the sky up a - bove; With the pass - ing of time, O how
ture in Christ I've be-come; I've been dressed in His right-eous-ness,
ri-ous face I shall see; He will shout for His peo-ple to
ly with jew-els and gold, I shall live in that cit-y where



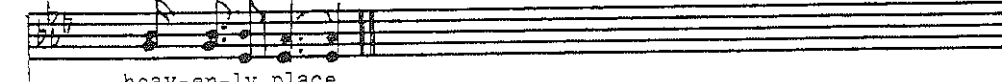
dear it has grown, Like my sav-ior's great, un - dy - ing love.
pure, clean and white, And I'm read - y for Je - sus to come.
all "come up here", What a won-der-ful time that will be.
Christ is the light, While the ag - es e - ter - nal - ly roll.



Je-sus, Sav-ior Di-vine, How I'm long-ing to see Thy dear face, *And the*



glo-ri-ous man-sion which sure-ly is mine, In that beau-ti-ful,



heav-en-ly place.



NO MORE AM I CONDEMNED

151

Tune: *No Other Plea*

Kathryn Parrish

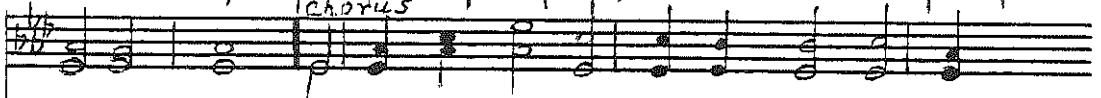
William J. Kirkpatrick



1. On Je - sus Christ my sins were laid And free - ly borne
2. Up from the tomb, tri - um - phant - ly, My Sav - ior rose
3. Now Je - sus, seat - ed up a - bove, Up - on His Fath -
4. The saints a - bove now praise their King, With sweet, ce - les -



by Him; With His own blood my debt was paid, No more am
a - gain; And God, the Fath - er, looks on me As tho' I'd
er's throne, Sur - rounds me with His won - drous love. And claims me
tial song; And some day I ex - pect to sing, With that bright,



I con - demned.
nev - er sinned. when I heard my Sav - ior's voice, My life
as His own. hap - py thron - g.



com - plete - ly changed, In Je - sus Christ I shall re - joice



And praise my Sav - ior's Name.



THERE IS A BRIGHT MANSION

Tune: *A Child of the King*

Kathryn Parrish

John B. Summers

1. There is a bright man - sion up in the sky, The ti - tle
 2. My man - sion, so grand, I'm long - ing to see, I know that
 3. I know that my Lord will sure - ly re - turn, For He made
 4. Some - times, when dis - cour - aged, then I re - call, That Je - sus,

is clear and it's mine by and by; I'm wait - ing for Je - sus,
 it's there and is wait - ing for me; It must be a beau - ti -
 this prom - ise and my faith is firm; I'll see all the splen - dors
 my Sav - ior, has giv - en His all; No love like my Sav - ior's

my Sav - ior, to come, To car - ry me there when my work here
 ful sight to be - hold, All shin - ing and bright on a street of
 of heav - en, so fair, And live in my home He has gone to
 has ev - er been known, He ran - somed my soul and He'll car - ry

Chorus

is done.
 pure gold. I've been saved by His grace, His mar - vel - ous grace,
 pre - pare. me home.

I'm read - y for heav - en, I've been saved by His grace.

COME, LORD JESUS, IS MY CRY 153

Tune: Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Kathryn Parrish

William B. Bradbury

1. Look - ing for my Lord's ap - pear - ing, An - y mo - ment
2. By His death and res - su - rec - tion, Je - sus gave me
3. This old world no long - er charms me, As I walk the
4. His re - turn is grow - ing near - er, And the signs I

an - y time, Soon that trum - pet I'll be hear - ing, Soon
life and love; I have fo - cused my af - fec - tion On
nar - row way; This old world would on - ly harm me, Close
can dis - cern; My dear Sav - ior just grows dear - er, As

Chorus

I'll leave my cares be - hind.
that bless - ed land a - bove. I am watch - ing, I am wait - ing,
to Je - sus I must stay.
I wait for His re - turn.

Christ will take me home on high; I am watch - ing, I am wait - ing,

Come, Lord Je - sus, is my cry!

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into several systems, each containing a vocal line and a piano line. The lyrics are placed between the vocal lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

154 IF YOU WOULD ENTER HEAVEN

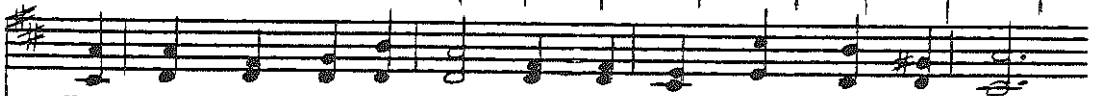
Tune: *Lead On, O King Eternal*

Kathryn Parrish

Henry Smart



1. Up - on the cross of Calv'ry, When Christ was cru - ci - fied,
2. When Je - sus died at Calv'ry, He paid my debt of sin;
3. I love to think of Je - sus And what He's done for me;
4. Dear Friend, come trust in Je - sus, Turn from your sin and pride;



How much the Sav - ior suf - fered, No mor - tal could de - scribe;
And death could not re - tain Him, My Sav - ior rose a - gain;
O how could I but love Him, Through - out e - ter - ni - ty;
He is the on - ly Sav - ior, And He for sin - ners died;



The Fath - er, too, for - sook Him, His pre - cious, ho - ly Son,
He pur - chased my sal - va - tion, With His own ho - ly blood,
How could I help but serve Him, To do His will and work,
O turn from your trans - gres - sions, Con - fess that you have sinned;



And when Christ cried "tis fin - ished," Sal - va - tions work was done.
And now makes in - ter - ces - sion, In heav - en up a - bove.
And try to bring Him glo - ry, In His own blood - bought church.
If you would en - ter heav - en, You must be born a - gain.



A MIRACLE OF GRACE

155

Tune: *The Great Physician*

Kathryn Parrish

John H. Stockton

1. It took a mir - a - cle of grace, When Je - sus came and
2. It took a mir - a - cle of love, For Christ to leave His
3. Like flint, His face was set up - on The rug - ged cross of
4. I am a mir - a - cle of grace, For I am changed com-

saved me; When all my sins He had e - rased, His right-eous-
splen-dor, And come to earth from heav'n a - bove, With love so
Calv'ry, Which Sa-tan could not keep Him from, For He had
plete-ly; And sin no long-er I em - brace, But rest in

ness He gave me.
great and ten-der. *Chorus* It took a mir - a - cle of grace, When Je-sus
come to save me. Christ, so sweet-ly.

came and took my place; O some sweet day I'll see His face and

praise my dear Re - deem - er.

The musical score consists of ten staves. The first four staves contain the verses. The fifth staff begins the chorus with the word 'Chorus' written above it. The sixth and seventh staves continue the chorus. The eighth and ninth staves contain the final line of the chorus. The tenth staff is a final chord. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 8/8.

I WILL PRAISE MY SAVIOR

Tune: *I Would Be Like Jesus*

Kathryn Parrish

Bentley D. Ackley

1. For His beau - ti - ful cre - a - tion, I will praise Christ
 2. For the bless - ings He has giv - en, I will praise Christ
 3. While the days are swift - ly pass - ing, I will praise Christ
 4. Just a few more days to stay here, Then I'll see Christ

Je - sus! For His won - der - ful sal - va - tion, I will praise
 Je - sus! For my love - ly home in heav - en, I will praise
 Je - sus! For His love that's ev - er - last - ing, I will praise
 Je - sus! Just a few more skies of grey here, Then I'll see

Chorus

Christ Je - sus!
 Christ Je - sus! He's the one who died for me, With a love be - yond
 Christ Je - sus!
 Christ Je - sus!

de - gree; O how thrill - ing it will be, When I see Christ Je - sus!

IT WILL SURELY HAPPEN

157

Tune: *At Calvary*

Kathryn Parrish

Daniel B. Towner

1. Joy - ful - ly the trump of God will sound, Then the saints
2. It will sure - ly hap - pen by and by, Hap - pen in
3. It will be the great - est thrill, I know, When we see
4. What a glad re - un - ion it will be, When our friends

shall rise up from the ground, O the ec - sta - cy that shall
the twink - ing of an eye, All the saints shall meet Him in
the one who loves us so, And with Him to heav - en we
and loved ones we shall see, All to - geth - er for e - ter -

Chorus
a - bound When Je - sus comes.
the sky When Je - sus comes. For in Je - sus Christ we have be -
shall go when Je - sus comes.
ni - ty when Je - sus comes.

lieved, And e - ter - nal life we have re - ceived, This old wick -
ed world we'll glad - ly leave, When Je - sus comes.

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves contain the main melody and lyrics. The fifth staff is a bridge section. The sixth and seventh staves contain the chorus. The eighth and ninth staves continue the main melody. The tenth staff is the final line of the piece.

158 HE SHED HIS BLOOD FOR ME

Tune: *Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned*

Kathryn Parrish

Thomas Hastings



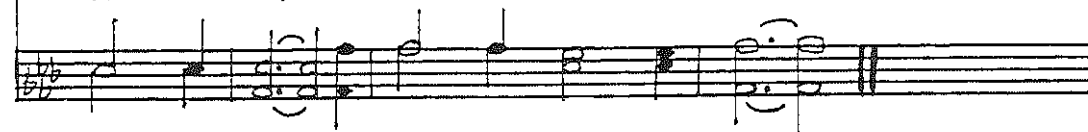
1. When Je - sus Christ was cru - ci - fied, Up - on the cru - el
2. Once I was lost in sin and shame, As blind as I could
3. God's Spir - it op - ened then my eyes And Je - sus I could
4. And now I have been born a - gain, From sin I am set
5. Some day to heav - en I shall go, And then e - ter - al -



tree, 'Twas for my sins the Sav - ior died And shed His
be; I did not care that Je - sus came And shed His
see; Then sud - den - ly I re - al - ized, He shed His
free; And glad - ly will I live for Him, Who shed His
ly, I'll praise the one who loved me so, And shed His



blood for me, And shed His blood for me.
blood for me, And shed His blood for me.
blood for me, He shed His blood for me.
blood for me, Who shed His blood for me.
blood for me, And shed His blood for me.



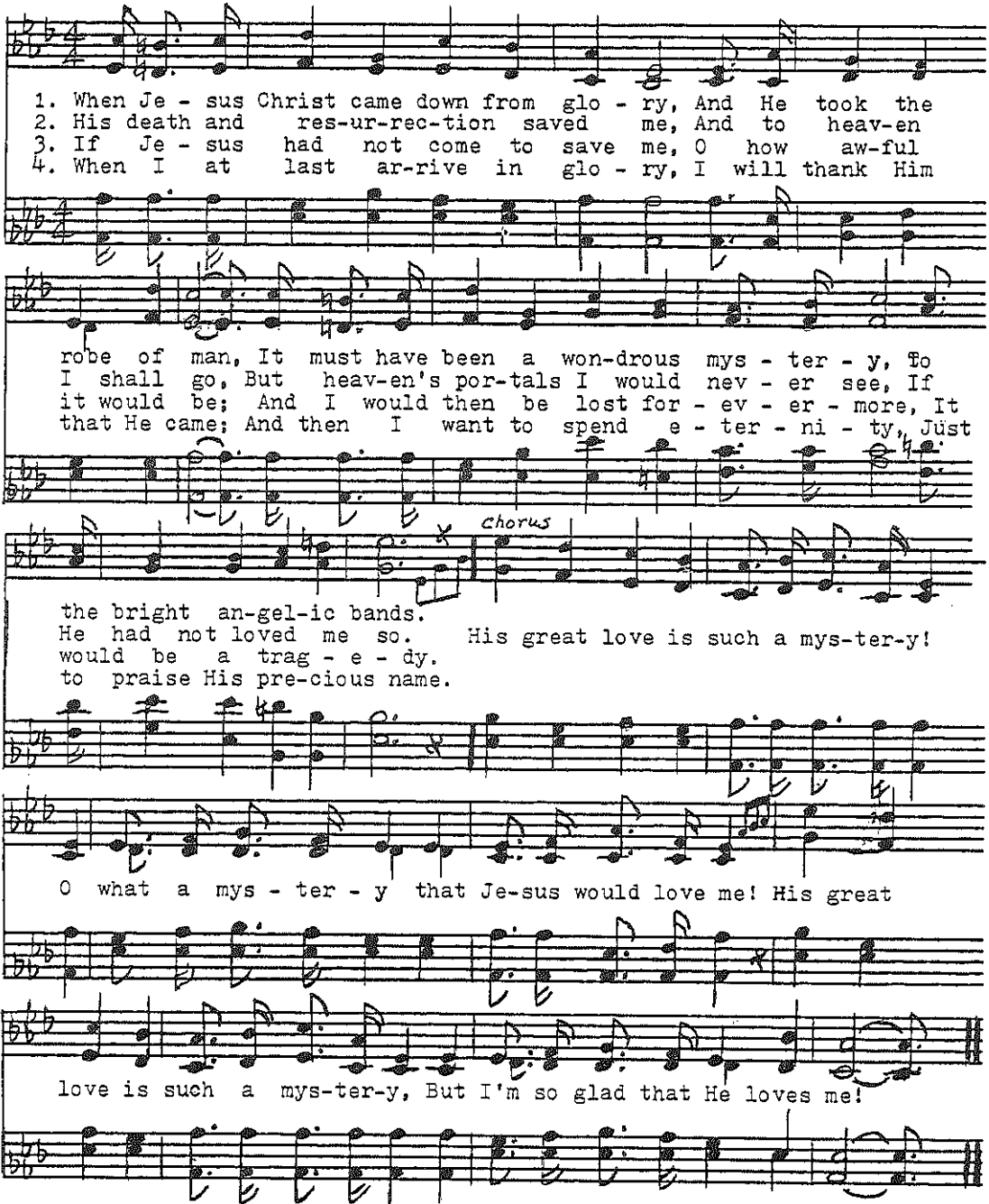
O WHAT A MYSTERY!

159

Tune: *In My Heart There Rings a Melody*

Kathryn Parrish

Elton M. Roth



1. When Je - sus Christ came down from glo - ry, And He took the
2. His death and res-ur-rec-tion saved me, And to heav-en
3. If Je - sus had not come to save me, O how aw-ful
4. When I at last ar-rive in glo - ry, I will thank Him

robe of man, It must have been a won-drous mys - ter - y, fo
I shall go, But heav-en's por-tals I would nev - er see, If
it would be; And I would then be lost for - ev - er - more, It
that He came; And then I want to spend e - ter - ni - ty, Just

the bright an-gel-ic bands.
He had not loved me so. His great love is such a mys-ter-y!
would be a trag - e - dy,
to praise His pre-cious name.

O what a mys - ter - y that Je-sus would love me! His great

love is such a mys-ter-y, But I'm so glad that He loves me!

160 THOU BOUGHT US, WE ARE THINE

Tune: *Come, Thou Almighty King*

Kathryn Parrish

Felice de Gardin



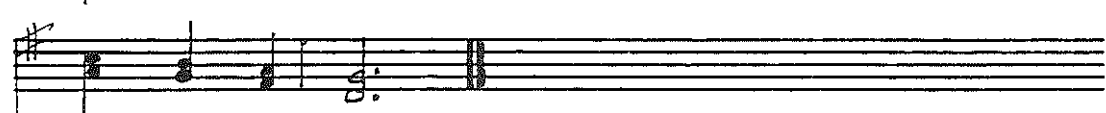
1. Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Di - vine, Thou bought us, We are
2. Je - sus, our won - der - ful Lord, Worth - y to be a -
3. Je - sus, our heav - en - ly King, All praise to Thee we
4. Dear Ho - ly Spir - it, with - in, Cleanse us from all our



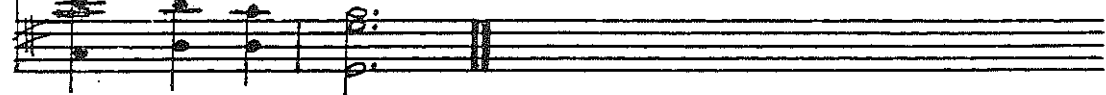
Thine; Sav - ior of love, Thou died at Cal - va - ry,
dored; Our God, so great, Come and with us a - bide,
bring, For - ev - er more! We'll praise Thee in this place,
sin; Spir - it, Di - vine, Ex - alt our Sav - ior's name,



Suf - fered such ag - o - ny, Paid our sin's pen - al - ty,
Keep us from sin and pride, 'Til we are safe in - side
Or by Thy love and grace, We'll praise Thee face to face,
Help us Thy Word pro - claim, O set our hearts a - flame,



With Thine own blood.
The pearl - y gates.
On heav - en's shore.
With love di - vine.



THE SAME WHO WENT AWAY

161

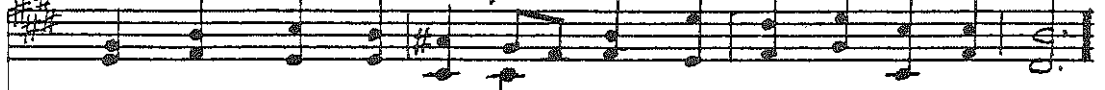
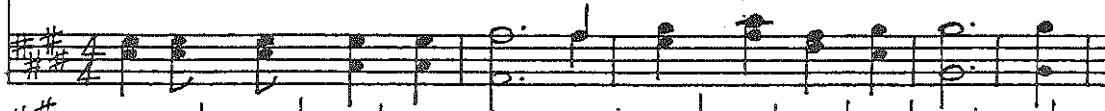
Tune: *Crown Him With Many Crowns*

Kathryn Parrish

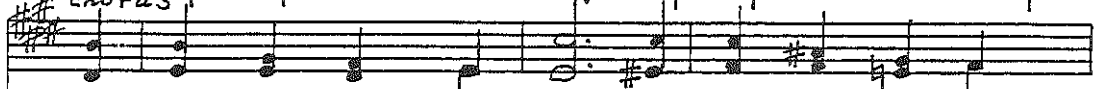
George J. Elvey



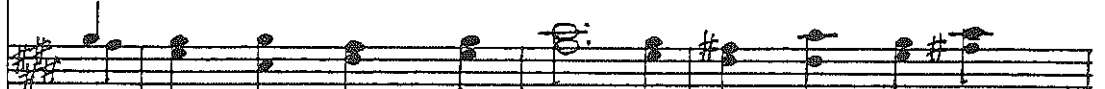
1. Je - sus shall come a - gain, In clouds up in the air; We'll
2. Je - sus shall come a - gain, The same who went a-way, Most
3. We'll see His hands and feet, Which rug-ged nails had torn; We'll
4. When we have seen our King, The dear - est to our hearts, O



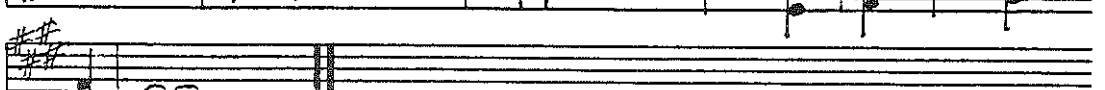
leave this world of sin and shame And rise to meet Him there.
glor'ous be - ing ev - er seen Will greet us some glad day.
see there on His brow, so sweet, The print of cru-el thorns,
it will be e - ter - nal spring, That nev - er will de-part.



With joy, our hearts shall sing, Glad an - thems we will



raise; O hal - le - lu - jah! Let our King For - ev - er - more



be praised!

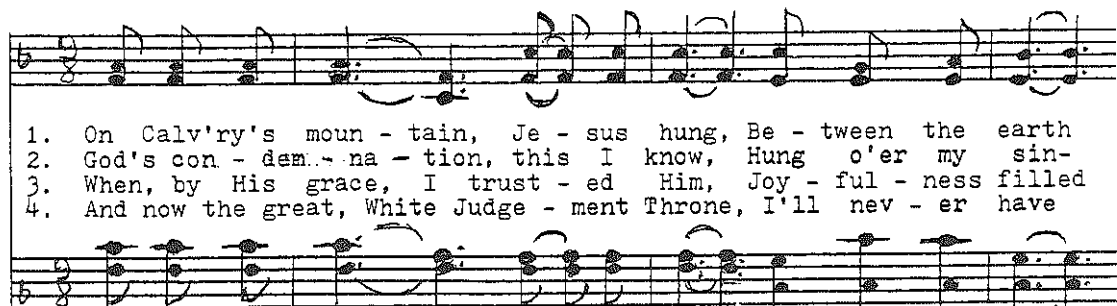


JESUS HAS RANSOMED ME

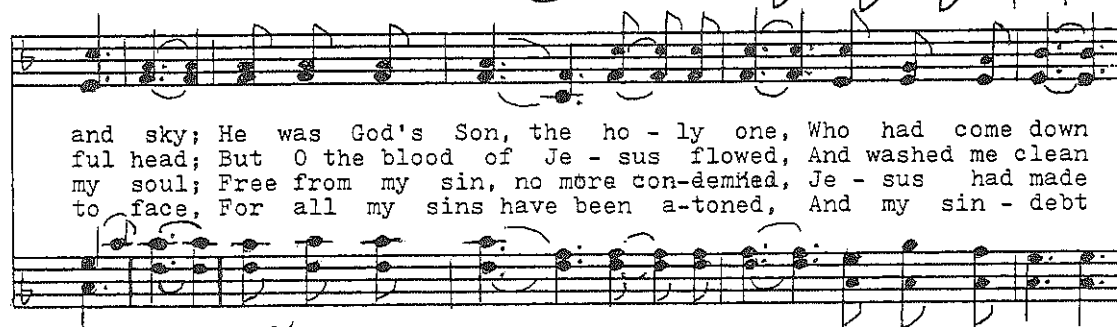
Tune: Ready

Kathryn Parrish

Charlie D. Tillman

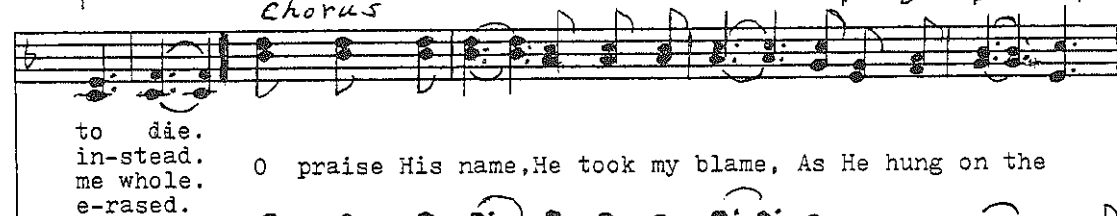


1. On Calv'ry's moun - tain, Je - sus hung, Be - tween the earth
 2. God's con - dem - na - tion, this I know, Hung o'er my sin -
 3. When, by His grace, I trust - ed Him, Joy - ful - ness filled
 4. And now the great, White Judge - ment Throne, I'll nev - er have



and sky; He was God's Son, the ho - ly one, Who had come down
 ful head; But O the blood of Je - sus flowed, And washed me clean
 my soul; Free from my sin, no more con - demned, Je - sus had made
 to face, For all my sins have been a - toned, And my sin - debt

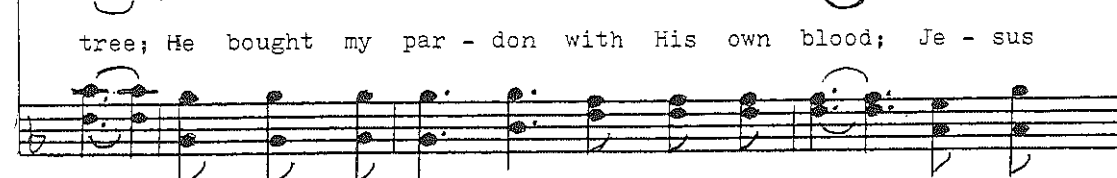
Chorus



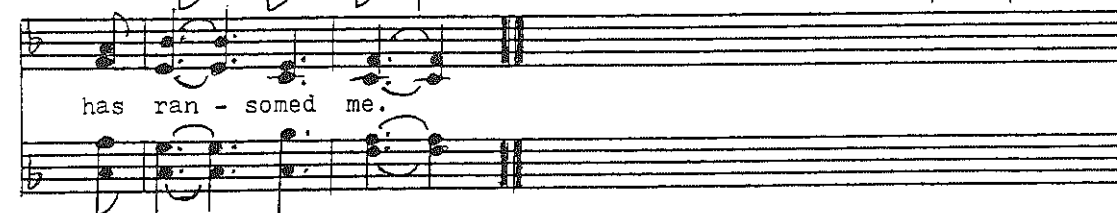
to die.
 in - stead. O praise His name, He took my blame, As He hung on the
 me whole.
 e - rased.



tree; He bought my par - don with His own blood; Je - sus



has ran - somed me.



HOW WE SHOULD LOVE JESUS CHRIST 163

Tune: Long, Long Ago

Kathryn Parrish

Old Melody

1. Christ left the iv - o - ry pal - ace be - hind, To die for
2. Think of the old rug - ged cross where He hung, In ag - o -
3. Christ rose tri - um - phant - ly up from the tomb, O praise His

us, to die for us! He left the an - gels and splen - dor, so
ny, in ag - o - ny! There, where sal - va - tion's great work was all
name, O praise His name! He con - quered death and dis - pelled all our

fine, To die for crea - tures of dust. He came to earth to
done, He paid the price will - ing - ly. Je - sus hung there with
gloom, How we should praise His dear name! Some day in heav - en,

be spit on and scorned, For us He suf - fered the cruel crown
His great heart of love, Paid for our sins with His own pre -
that beau - ti - ful place, With sin and sor - row and cares all

of thorns, Think of how much our dear Sav - ior has borne,
cious blood, We have been washed in that pure, cleans - ing flood,
e - rased, Sure - ly we'll sing "how a - maz - ing His grace",

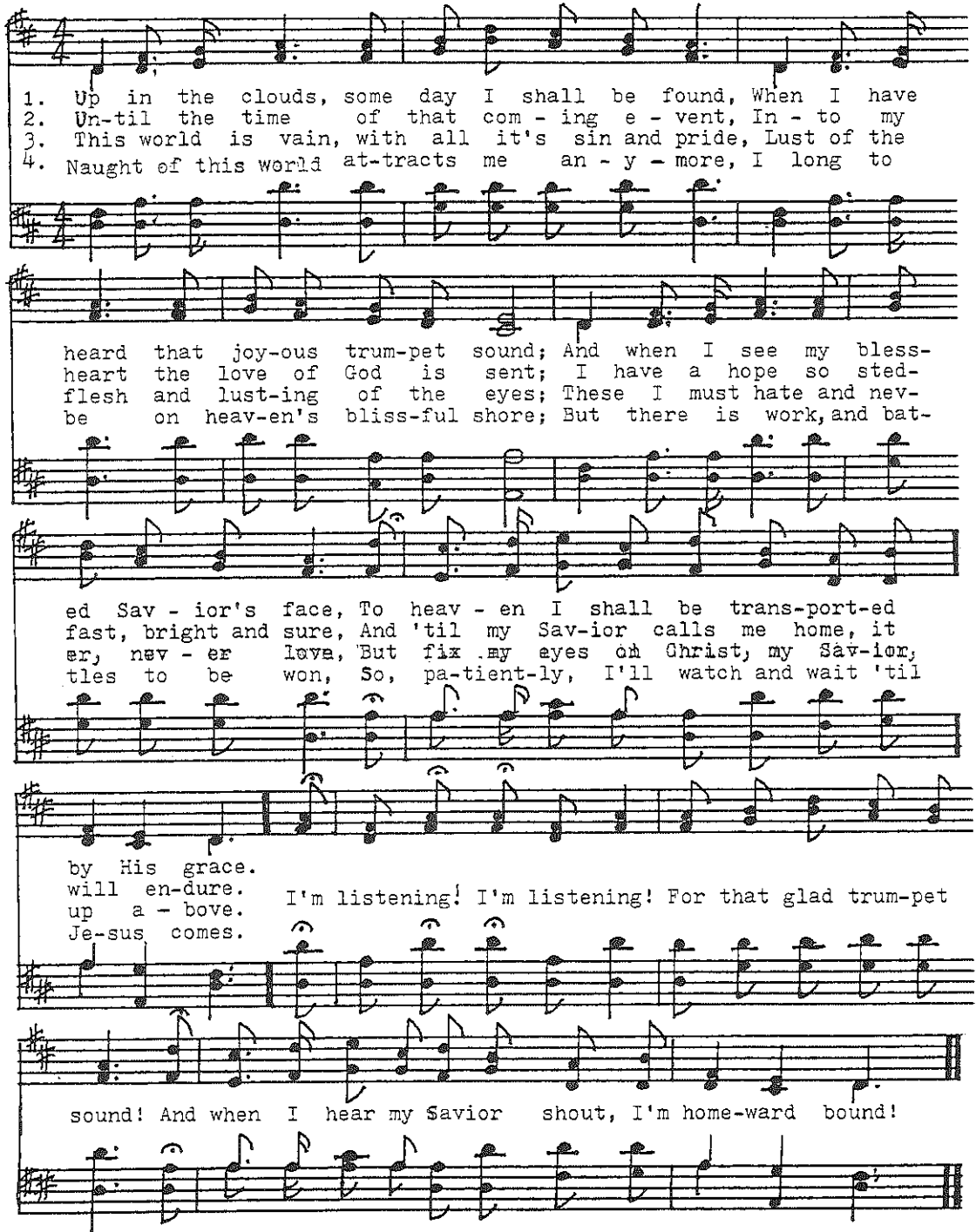
Chorus
O how He loved! How He loved!

I'M LISTENING

Tune: *I Love Him*

Kathryn Parrish

S. C. Foster



1. Up in the clouds, some day I shall be found, When I have
 2. Un-til the time of that com-ing e-vent, In-to my
 3. This world is vain, with all it's sin and pride, Lust of the
 4. Naught of this world at-tracts me an-y-more, I long to

heard that joy-ous trum-pet sound; And when I see my bless-
 heart the love of God is sent; I have a hope so sted-
 flesh and lust-ing of the eyes; These I must hate and nev-
 be on heav-en's bliss-ful shore; But there is work, and bat-

ed Sav-ior's face, To heav-en I shall be trans-port-ed
 fast, bright and sure, And 'til my Sav-ior calls me home, it
 er, nev-er love, But fix my eyes on Christ, my Sav-ior,
 tles to be won, So, pa-tient-ly, I'll watch and wait 'til

by His grace.
 will en-dure.
 up a-bove.
 Je-sus comes.

I'm listening! I'm listening! For that glad trum-pet
 sound! And when I hear my Savior shout, I'm home-ward bound!

WHAT A WONDERFUL THING

165

Tune: *Help Somebody Today*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. O what a won - der - ful, won - der - ful thing, Christ, our
2. We were lost sin - ners de - serv - ing to die, But He
3. For - ev - er - more we shall praise Je - sus Christ, Who, with
4. And when we reach that sweet land of de - light, Free from

Sav - ior, has done; He came to earth, great sal - va - tion to
died in our place; We are so thank - ful He passed us not
mer - cy and love, Bought our sal - va - tion, at such a great
sin we shall be; There with our Sav - ior, in that land, so

Chorus
bring, Un - to His chos - en ones.
by, O what mar - vel - ous grace. What a won - der - ful thing,
price, With His own pre - cious blood.
bright, We'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

Our glad hearts will ev - er sing! Our Sav - ior, Christ Je - sus, Came
down to re - deem us, O what a won - der - ful thing!

The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves contain the main melody and lyrics. The fifth staff is the start of the chorus, marked 'Chorus'. The sixth and seventh staves continue the chorus melody. The eighth and ninth staves contain the final lines of the chorus. The tenth staff is the end of the piece. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/8.

166 I OWE EVERYTHING TO JESUS CHRIST

Tune: *Our Best*

Kathryn Parrish

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. My Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, Died on the tree, Died that I
2. Be - fore I met my Lord And trust - ed Him, The path of
3. To Je - sus I be - long, And He im - parts A hap - py,
4. What bless - ed hope is this, Which fills my soul! Hope of e-

might have life, A - bun - dant - ly; Je - sus, the ho - ly one,
sin I trod, Lost and con - demned; But Je - sus took a - way
joy - ful song To my glad heart; My mind is stayed on Him,
ter - nal bliss, While ag - es roll; In heav - en, bright and fair,

Died in my stead; For me, the guilt - y one, His blood was shed.
My load of sin, And since that hap - py day, I'm changed with - in.
My doubts have ceased, And He will keep my soul In per - fect peace.
All is se - rene, I'll live with Je - sus there With joy, su - preme.

CHORUS

I owe eve - ry - thing to Je - sus Christ, He who gave me

ev - er - last - ing life; I'm kept so might - i - ly, By His

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The score includes a list of four verses, a main body of text, a chorus, and a final line of text. The music is arranged in a standard four-staff format with lyrics placed below the corresponding staves.

I OWE EVERYTHING TO JESUS CHRIST

strong hand, O He has lift - ed me From sink - ing sand.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "I Owe Everything to Jesus Christ". It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and ends with a half note G5. The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, also in a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. It starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, and ends with a half note G5. The lyrics "strong hand, O He has lift - ed me From sink - ing sand." are written below the vocal staff, with hyphens under "lift - ed" and "sink - ing". There are accents (>) above the notes G5, F5, and G5 in both staves.

EACH DAY, A STEPPING STONE 167

Tune: *My Father Watches Over Me*

Kathryn Parrish

Charles H. Gabriel

1. The days go by, each one a step - ping stone,.....They bring
2. He lift - ed me from this world's mir - y clay,..... And set
3. I must a - bide in Je - sus Christ, di - vine,..... For I'm
4. He'll give me strength to brave-ly stand and fight,..... To stand

me clos - er to my heav'n - ly home; What joy at last,
my feet up - on the ROCK to stay; He keeps me still,
the branch and Je - sus is the VINE; He lives in - side,
for truth and what I know is right; O by His grace,

When they have passed, And my glad soul to Je - sus Christ
And al - ways will, Tho' this old world may beck - on me
And sweet - ly guides, He just grows sweet - er with the pass -
I'll run the race, 'Til I have en - tered heav - en's por -

Chorus

has flown.
each day. O Je - sus Christ, re-deem-er of my soul, -
ing time. *my Re-deem - er,*
tais, bright.

EACH DAY, A STEPPING STONE

The first system of music features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords.

Has shed His blood to cleanse and make me whole;.....
Has shed His blood *and make me whole*

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

The third system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

I know that He..... has ran-somed me,.....
I know that He *Ran-somed me,*

The fourth system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

The fifth system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns. A 'rit' (ritardando) marking is placed above the vocal line.

Some day the joys of heav - en I'll be - hold.

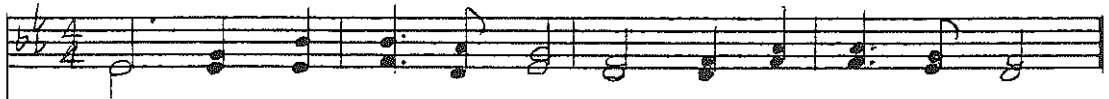
The sixth system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns. The system ends with a double bar line.

TRIALS OF FAITH

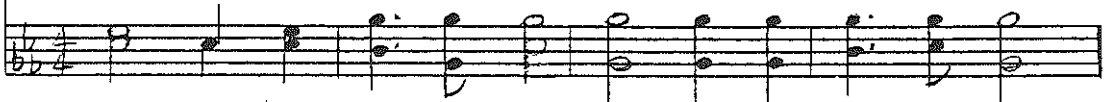
Tune: *My Faith Looks Up to Thee*

Kathryn Parrish

Lowell Mason



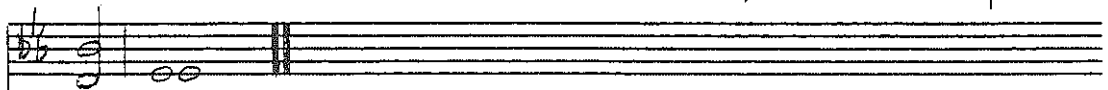
1. Blue skies may turn to gray, Tri - als may come my way,
2. All things work for my good, Just like He said they would,
3. I think of A - bra - ham — Dear, faith-ful A - bra - ham,
4. Tri - als will soon be o'er, And heav - en's gold - en shore



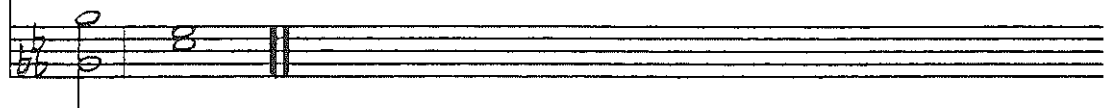
From Je - sus Christ; But then I can de - pend, On Christ,
 He sends what's best; Tho' I can't un - der - stand All that
 To Christ be - longed; His faith was sore - ly tried, He on
 I shall be - hold; When Je - sus Christ I see, Tri - als



my dear - est friend, No mat - ter what He sends In - to
 my Lord has planned, Still, in His might - y hand, I sweet -
 his Lord re - lied, And God was glo - ri - fied, By faith,
 of faith shall be, More pre - cious then to me, Than shin -



my life.
 ly rest.
 so strong.
 ing gold.



WONDER OF WONDERS

169

Tune: I'll God Where You Want Me to Go

Kathryn Parrish

Carrie E. Rounsefell



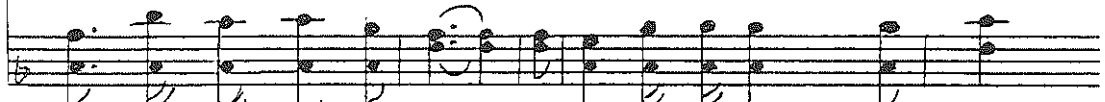
1. Je - sus, my Lord, is the ver - y same Who made this great
2. Guilt - y was I, as the guilt-y thieves Who hung at the
3. What joy to sit at the Sav-ior's feet, In sweet fel - low -



u - ni - verse; He is the one who has borne my shame, And
Sav-ior's side; But by His grace, I have now be - lieved, That
ship and prayer! I know my joy will be so com - plete When



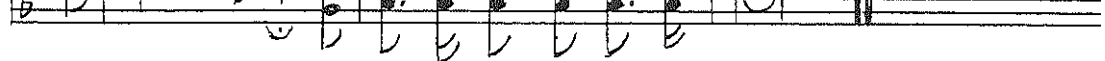
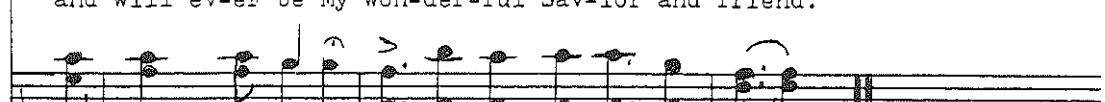
hung on the tree, so cursed.
for all my sins, He died. O won-der of won-ders that Christ
I meet Him in the air.



loves me, With love that shall nev-er end; He saved me and keeps me



and will ev-er be My won-der-ful Sav-ior and friend.



JESUS CHRIST IS MINE

Tune: I Surrender All

Kathryn Parrish

Winfield S. Weeden

1. Sweet - er than the rose of Shar - on, Je - sus fills me
 2. Je - sus Christ was Ja - cob's lad - der, Reach - ing from the
 3. Je - sus Christ, the joy of heav - en, Came to die up -
 4. Je - sus Christ, my bless - ed Sav - ior, Ev - er - more His

with de - light; He's the bright star of the morn - ing, Shin -
 sky to earth, Rec - on - cil - ing with the Fath - er, Com -
 on the cross; Ev - er - last - ing life He's giv - en, Cleansed
 praise I'll sing; In my heart I now have crowned Him, Lord

Chorus

ing forth with bril - liant light.
 ing forth by vir - gin birth. Hear the joy bells chime!
 me from my sin and dross.
 of lords and King of kings. *Hear the joy bells chime*

Je - sus Christ is mine! *Je - sus Christ is mine* In my soul they're

sweet - ly ring - ing, Je - sus Christ is mine!

WHEN HE COMETH - SECOND PHASE 171

Tune: *Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah*

Kathryn Parrish

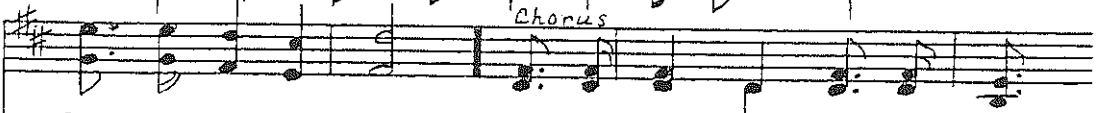
Thomas Hastings



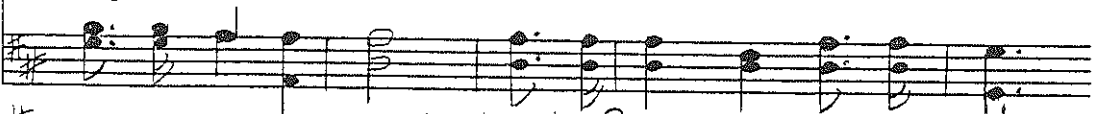
1. Christ will come to earth, O glo - ry! Saints and an - gels
2. Gone from earth, great trib-u - la - tion, Con - quered shall be
3. Changed shall be this earth for - ev - er, Ad - am's curse shall
4. Let us ev - er praise Christ Je - sus, For He do - eth



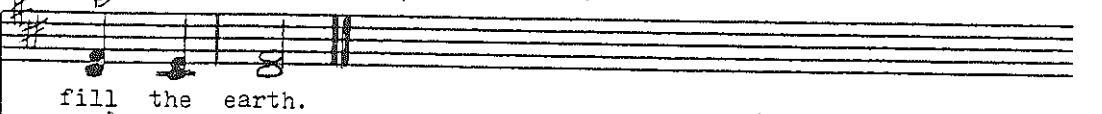
will He bring, Sing - ing, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Hal - le -
all His foes; For us no more sore temp - ta - tion, Sa - tan
dis - ap - pear; We shall reign here with our Sav - ior, For a
all things well; And what joy shall be our por - tion, Mor - tal



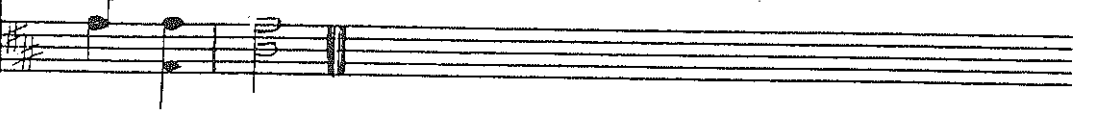
lu - jah to our KING!"
shall be bound be - low. When He com - eth, right - eous - ness
thou - sand, peace - ful years. tongue can nev - er tell.



shall fill the earth; When He com - eth, right - eous - ness shall



fill the earth.



172 SINCE THE SAVIOR CAME AND SAVED ME

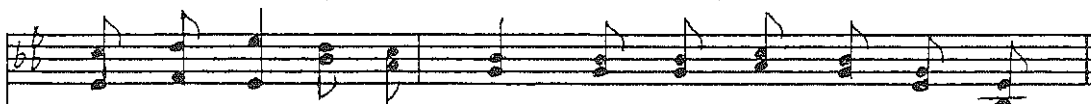
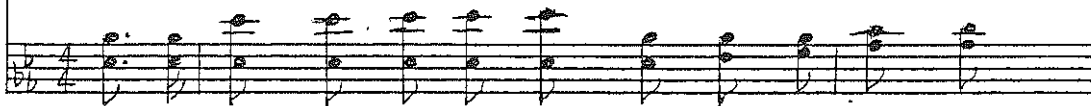
Tune: *Darling Nelly Gray*

Kathryn Parrish

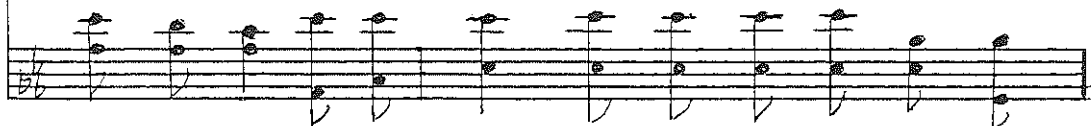
Old Melody



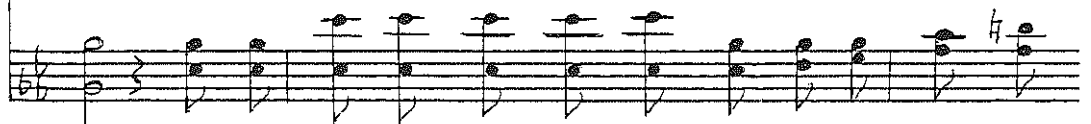
1. Once I wan - dered on in dark - ness un - til Je - sus
2. Since the Sav - ior came and saved me, I have nev - er
3. I owe eve - ry - thing to Je - sus, and I'll glad - ly



came one day, And re - vealed this old vile and sin - ful
been the same, For He changed me com - plete - ly, this I
fol - low Him, Trav'ling thro' this old rug - ged path of



heart; Then He gave me faith to trust Him and He took my
know; Lov - ing now the things I hat - ed, look - ing for e -
life; I must look to Him for guid - ance and make sure my



sins a - way, O sal - va - tion to me He did im - part.
ter - nal gain, O I'm prais - ing the one who loved me so.
light is trimmed, O I must live each day for Je - sus Christ.



SINCE THE SAVIOR CAME AND SAVED ME

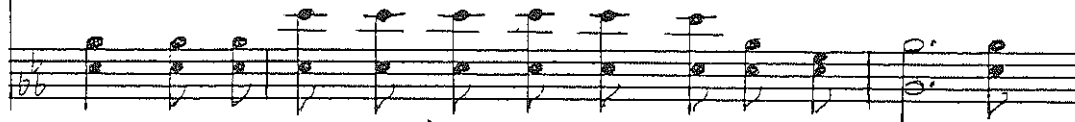
Chorus



1. O my Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, gave me ev - er - last - ing



life, And I know the joys of heav - en I shall see; Praise



Him for this great sal - va - tion and for pay - ing such



a price, When He died on the cross of Cal - va - ry.



I'LL SING YOU A SONG

173

Tune: *Flow Gently, Sweet Afton*

Kathryn Parrish

Old Melody

Not too slowly



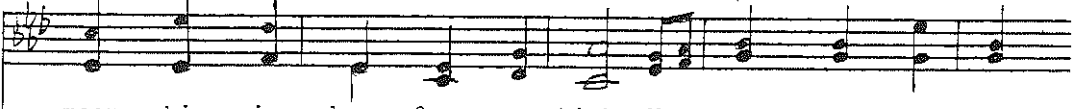
1. I'll sing you a song of my Lord Je - sus Christ, The
2. I'll sing you a song of sal - va - tion's great plan, The
3. I'll sing you a song of God's heav - en, so fair, For



rul - er, cre - a - tor, and giv - er of life; He made this
plan of our Sav - ior, to save fall - en man; God knew man
all His e - lect ones will sure - ly be there; We'll dwell there



green earth and the stars in the sky, The sun and the
would fall ere this earth He had made, And His chos - en
with Je - sus in peace and de - light, All prais - ing our



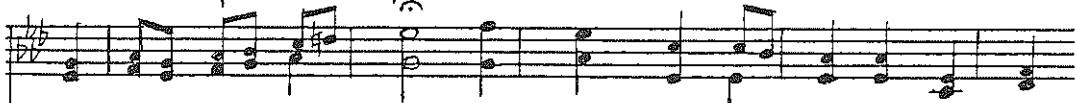
moon shin - ing down from on high. He meas - ures the wa -
ones would by Je - sus be saved. For Christ would re - deem
Sav - ior in gar - ments of white. When we see the splen -



I'LL SING YOU A SONG



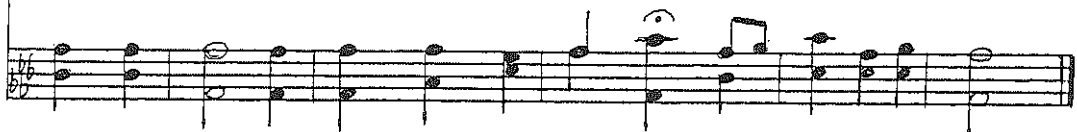
ters in His might - y hand, And weighs all the moun-tains,
them in full - ness of time, Would pay their sin-debt with
dors of that gold - en shore, We'll nev - er stop prais - ing



ma - jes - tic and grand; The clouds are His chariot, He walks
His blood, so di - vine; Praise God, He was will-ing to pay
the one we a - dore; For He came to Calv'ry and died



on the wind, Of His might - y works O there's nev - er an end.
such a price, That His chos - en ones may have e - ter - nal life.
in our place, He gave us a bright home by His won-drous grace.



174 CHRIST IS THE JOY OF MY LIFE

Tune: *When You and I Were Young, Maggie*

Kathryn Parrish

Old Melody



1. What won - der - ful love Je - sus Christ gave me, When He
2. I'm glad He was will - ing to die for me, And to
3. For all He has done, I am so grate - ful, O my
4. When this life is o'er, I shall reach heav - en, And re-



died on the old rug - ged cross; He came down to earth that
shed His own pure, pre-cious blood; I'm glad that He had such
Sav - ior has now made me whole; My prayer is that I may
joice at my dear Sav - ior's feet; To Him, all my prais - es



He might save me, From sin and from in - fi - nite loss.
a love for me, And washed me in that cleans - ing flood.
be found faith - ful, To Je - sus who ran - somed my soul.
shall be giv - en, For - ev - er, with joy, so com - plete.



Chorus



My Sav - ior is all that my soul need - eth, For all bless-



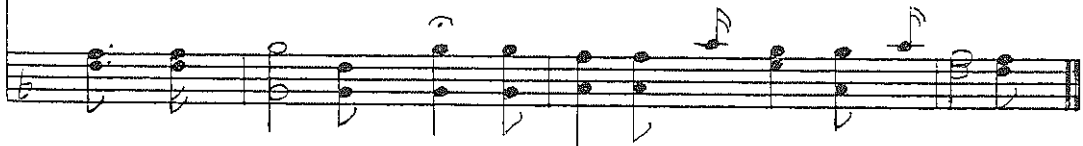
CHRIST IS THE JOY OF MY LIFE



ings come from Je - sus Christ; I will fol - low my Lord



where - e'er He lead - eth, For He is the Joy of my life.



I'M SO GLAD THAT JESUS BOUGHT ME 175

Tune: *Old Folks at Home*

Kathryn Parris

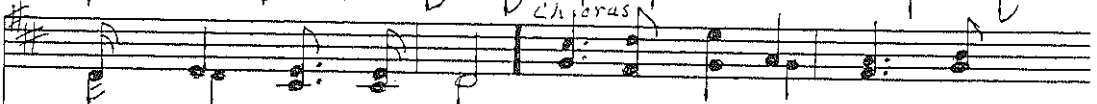
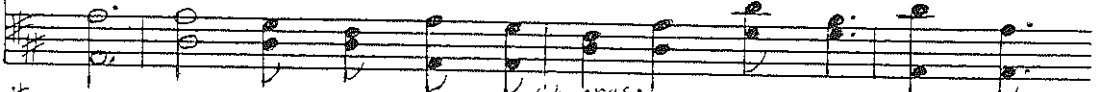
Old Melody



1. With love be - yond all un - der - stand - ing, Je - sus Christ
2. Dy - ing up - on the cross of Calv-'ry, He bore my
3. For me there is no con - dem - na - tion, No pen - al -
4. Je - sus de - serves my praise for - ev - er! While ag - es



died; Jus - tice, the Fath - er was de - mand - ing, God's jus -
sin; Bur - ied, He rose to win the vict'ry-- Tri - um -
ty; Praise Je - sus for this great sal - va - tion, Praise Him
roll, O may I. praise my pre - cious Sav - ior, For all



tice, Christ sat - is - fied.
phant - ly rose a - gain. I'm so glad that Je - sus
for set - ting me free.
His bless - ings un - told.



bought me, With His pre - cious blood; All that I am or



ev - er shall be, I owe to my Sav - ior's love.



BY THE CRYSTAL RIVER

Tune: *My Old Kentucky Home*

Kathryn Parrish

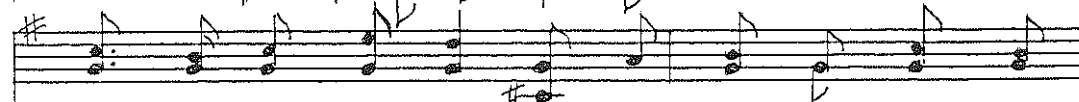
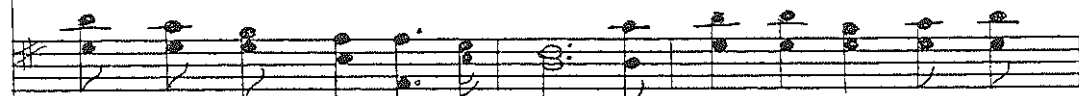
Old Melody



1. A riv - er flows, beau - ti - ful and crys - tal clear, In
 2. No more am I lost in sin and tem - pest tossed, For
 3. My Sav - ior sits on the glo - ry - cir - cled throne And
 4. I'm filled with joy and my soul can hard - ly wait, 'Til



heav - en where all is so grand; The Tree of Life is so
 Christ bought me with His own blood; He bore my sin when He
 makes in - ter - ces - sion for me; He's com - ing soon to, trans -
 this mor - tal life is all past; I'll shout, 'praise God, when I



sweet - ly bloom - ing near That glad stream that flows thro'
 died on Calv'-ry's cross, And some day I'll live with
 port me to my home, How I'll praise Him when His
 see the pearl - y gates, "Hal - le - lu - jah! for I'm



glo - ry - land.
 him a - bove. By the crys - tal riv - er, the saints and
 face I see.
 home at last!"



BY THE CRYSTAL RIVER

an - gels sing; And it won't be long 'til I join that

hap - py throng, giv - ing glo - ry to my heav - en - ly King!"

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal lines, and the bottom two are piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "an - gels sing; And it won't be long 'til I join that hap - py throng, giv - ing glo - ry to my heav - en - ly King!"

JESUS IS COMING FOR ME

177

Tune: *My Bonnie*

Kathryn Parrish

Old Melody



1. My Sav - ior as - cend - ed to heav - en, That beau - ti - ful,
2. Christ gave me this won - drous sal - va - tion, From sin He has
3. Christ Je - sus, so pre - cious and ho - ly, Has put a glad
4. With joy I a - wait His ap - pear - ing, Each day that so



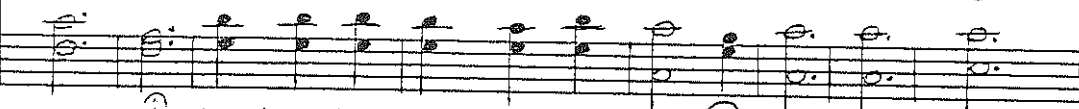
bright glo - ry - land; This won - der - ful prom - ise He's
now set me free, And I wait with great ex - pec -
song in my heart; I'll praise Him and give Him the
swift - ly goes by; And soon His glad shout I'll be



giv - en, That some day He's com - ing a - gain. Some bright,
ta - tion, For some day He's com - ing for me. Some bright,
glo - ry, Un - til this old world I de - part.
hear - ing, Then to my dear Sav - ior I'll fly.



glad day, Je - sus is com - ing for me, for me; Some bright,



glad day O Je - sus is com - ing for me.



178 O WHAT A WONDROUS LOVE STORY

Tune: Give of Your Best to the Master

Kathryn Parrish

Charlotte A. Bernard

1. Je - sus Christ came down from glo - ry, With His great love,
2. There up - on Calv'ry's dark moun - tain, They nailed my Lord,
3. Pre - des - ti - nat - ed by Je - sus, Ere the be - gin -

REF. O what a won - drous love sto - ry, Sweet - est that ev -

so di - vine; Je - sus, so sin - less and ho - ly, Laid down His
to the tree, O - pened that pure, cleans - ing foun - tain - His side was
ning of time, I'll be con - formed to His im - age, By grace and

er was told; Je - sus, the great King of glo - ry, Came down and

own life for mine. No - one but Je - sus could ev - er love
riv - en for me. He took my sins when He went to the
love, so sub - lime. Some day in heav - en, that glo - ri - ous

ran - somed my soul.

so, What a com - pas - sion - ate Sav - ior was He! 'Twas by His
cross, Blot - ted them out with His own sin - less blood; Dressed in His
land, No long - er plagued by this dark world of sin, Be - fore my

in - fi - nite mer - cy, I know, He went to Calv'ry and set me free.
right - eous - ness, no long - er lost, I am now read - y for heav'n a - bove.
won - der - ful Sav - ior I'll stand, And, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be like Him!

D.C.

O LET ME GO FORTH WEeping 179

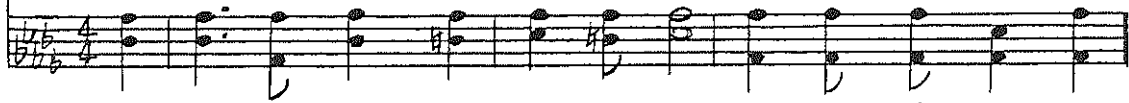
Tune: *Near to the Heart of God*

Kathryn Parrish

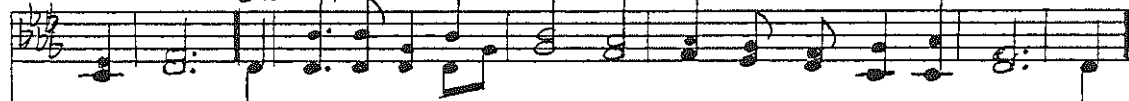
Cleland B. McAfee



1. Give me com - pas - sion, Lord, I pray, For sin - ners lost in
2. They need to know they must re-pent And trust in Je - sus
3. Thy chos - en ones shall all be saved, From sin they shall be
4. For sin and sin - ners let me weep, For - give my ap - a -



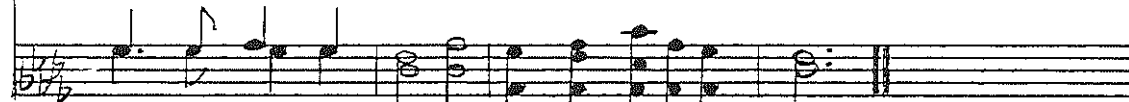
sin, Who walk in dark - ness eve - ry day; Lord, help me some
Christ, The Sav - ior whom the Fath - er sent, To give e - ter -
free; Full pay - ment for their sin was made, When Christ hung on
thy; For thine e - lect ones let me seek, May they see Christ



to win.
nal life. O let me go forth weep - ing, Com - pas - sion - ate and bold, To
the tree. in me.



tell them of Christ Je - sus, Re - deem - er of the soul.



180 OUR WONDERFUL SAVIOR OF LOVE

Kathryn Parrish

Tune: *We Gather Together*
Netherlands Folk Song

Arr. By Edward Kremser



1. To Je - sus, our Sav - ior, we of - fer our prais - es; Our
2. Love prompt-ed our Sav - ior, our pure, sin-less Sav - ior, To
3. His work, He com - plet - ed, and death He de - feat - ed, Tri -
4. Praise God, it will thrill us, thanks-giv-ing will fill us, When



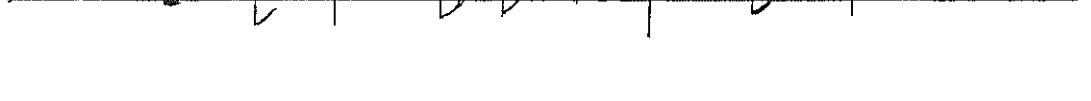
won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior of love Hung on the
come down to this earth, our sins to a - tone; No tongue, speech,
um - phant - ly rose up to con - quer His foes; In heav - en
we see the Sav - ior we love and a - dore; We'll sing "hal -



tree dy - ing, our great sal - va - tion buy - ing; He paid
nor lan - guage could e'er de - scribe the an - guish He suf -
He's liv - ing, praise God, our Sav - ior's liv - ing! And His
le - lu - jah, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!" How won -



our great sin - debt, With His own pre - cious blood.
fered for our sins, As He died all a - lone.
a - maz - ing grace, To His peo - ple be - stows.
der - ful to be With our Lord ev - er - more.



JESUS HAS RANSOMED THEM 181

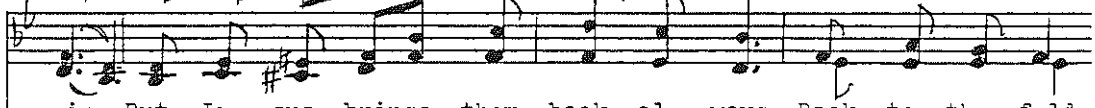
Tune: *God Will Take Care of You*

Kathryn Parrish

W. S. Martin



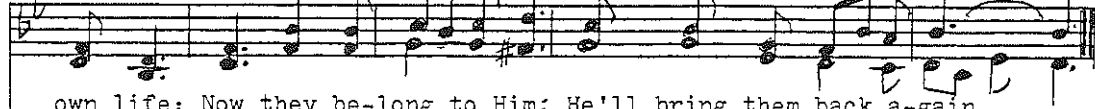
1. God's pre-cious sheep may go a - stray, Out in the paths of
2. Back slid-den sheep live in de-feat, Out in the world, so
3. So mis' - ra - ble they then be - come, God seems so far a -
4. Some-times, in love, God must chas-tize, He fills their lives with



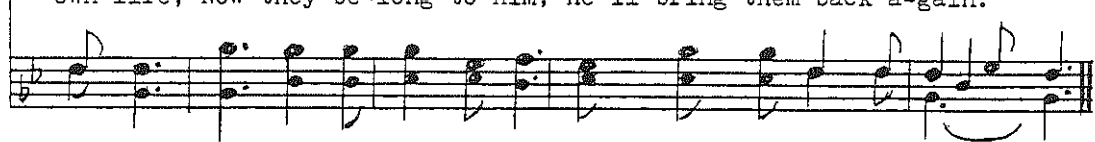
sin, But Je - sus brings them back al - ways - Back to the fold
cold, Ne - glect to sit at Je - sus' feet, Joy - ful - ly, in
way, Tempt-ed and tried un - til they run Back to the nar-
pain, Un - til at last they re - al - ize This wick-ed world



a - gain.
the fold. Je - sus has ran-somed them; He paid the price With His
row way. is vain.



own life; Now they be-long to Him; He'll bring them back a-gain.



WHAT A GREAT REDEEMER

Tune: O Come All Ye Faithful

Kathryn Parrish

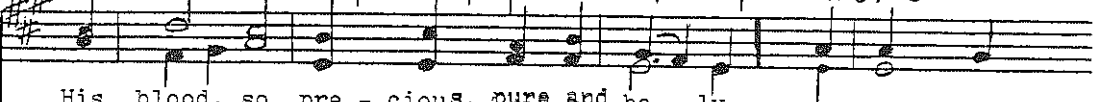
Wade's Cantus Diversi



1. O come, ye re - deemed ones, Come give God the glo - ry,
2. O Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Went to Calv'ry meek-ly,
3. Our Sav-ior has prom - ised, In His Word He's giv - en,
4. For - ev - er and ev - er, We'll live with our Sav - ior,



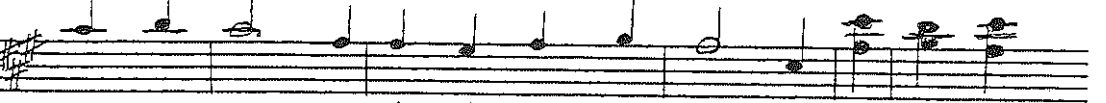
Come praise Him for Je - sus, the Sav - ior who came, To shed
 He bore our trans-gres-sions and took all our blame; Bur-ied,
 That He will re-turn, His re-deemed ones to claim; And He
 When heav - en's bright por-tals at last we at - tain; Noth-ing



His blood, so pre - cious, pure and ho - ly,
 He rose to change our lives com-plete-ly,
 has prom - ised He'll take us to heav-en, O glo - ry,
 can sev - er the love of our Sav-ior,



hal - le - lu-jah, O What a great Re - deem - er! O what a



great Re - deem - er, Praise His dear name!



LOVELY, ALTOGETHER LOVELY 183

Tune: *Hold the Fort*

Kathryn Parrish

Philip P. Bliss



1. Je - sus made this great cre - a - tion, 'Tis a love - ly
2. Je - sus is the sweet - est word that Mor - tal tongue could
3. Love - ly, al - to - geth - er love - ly, Was His vir - gin
4. Love - ly was His ten - der mer - cy And a - maz - ing
5. We shall see Him in His beau - ty, Up in heav - en,



sight, But it can't com - pare with Je - sus In His beau - ty,
frame; And He's eve - ry bit as love - ly As His love - ly
birth, Where - by He would leave His glo - ry And come down to
grace, Where - by He would go to Calv'ry And die in our
bright, And to think of see - ing Je - sus, Fills us with de -



bright.
name.
earth. love - ly, al - to - geth - er love - ly, Is our Lord,
place.
light.



so fair; Noth - ing, ab - so - lute - ly noth - ing, could with



Him com - pare.



184 A GREAT COVENANT WAS MADE

Tune: *How Firm a Foundation*

Kathryn Parrish

Anna Steele

1. When temp - ta - tions and tri - als are all in the past,
2. In e - ter - ni - ty past, a great cov'nant was made,
3. O how Christ dem - on - strat - ed His un - dy - ing love,
4. Now God's dear Ho - ly Spir - it is liv - ing with - in,

And I've come to the end of my jour - ney at last, O I'll
By the great tri - une God, where - by some would be saved; A great
When He left all His glo - ry and came from a - bove, To shed
And He gives me as - sur - ance, I've been born a - gain; This old

be so glad that I trust - ed in Christ, Who re - deemed
mul - ti - tude would be giv - en to Christ, Who for them
His life's blood as He died on the tree, And to pay
world of sor - row is no long - er dear, I shall go

me and gave me an un - end - ing life.
would be - come a su - preme sac - ri - fice.
the sin - debt of a sin - ner like me.
home to heav - en when Je - sus ap - pears.

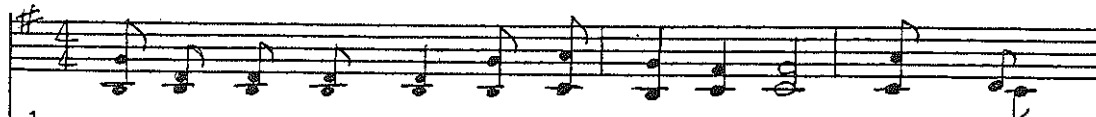
The musical score is written on ten staves. The first four staves correspond to the numbered verses. The fifth and sixth staves correspond to the first two lines of the second verse. The seventh and eighth staves correspond to the third and fourth lines of the second verse. The ninth and tenth staves correspond to the first two lines of the third verse. The key signature is two sharps (D major) and the time signature is 2/2. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the lyrics.

CAUGHT UP TO MEET OUR LORD 185

Tune: *Jesus Bids Us Shine*

Kathryn Parrish

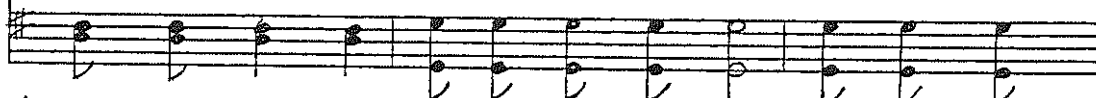
Edwin O. Excell



1. Je - sus shall re - turn! O with - out a doubt, He'll de-
2. When that hap - py day has at last ar-rived, All our
3. What a glad re - un - ion that day will bring, All the
4. While we look for Je - sus and wait for Him, May our



scend from heav - en with a might - y shout; Dead in Christ
joy, su - preme, could nev - er be de-scribed; When we see
saints, to - geth - er, prais-ing Christ, their King; And we shall
lamps be shin - ing, Keep them bright and trimmed; Liv - ing for



shall rise first, And with sweet ac - cord, We'll be caught
Christ Je - sus, In His beau - ty, bright, Ec - sta - cy
be part - ed, Nev - er, nev - er more, We shall live
our Sav - ior, Giv - ing Him our best, Let us pray



up with them to meet our Lord.
will fill us, What pure de - light!
for - ev - er on that glad shore.
He'll help us to stand the test.

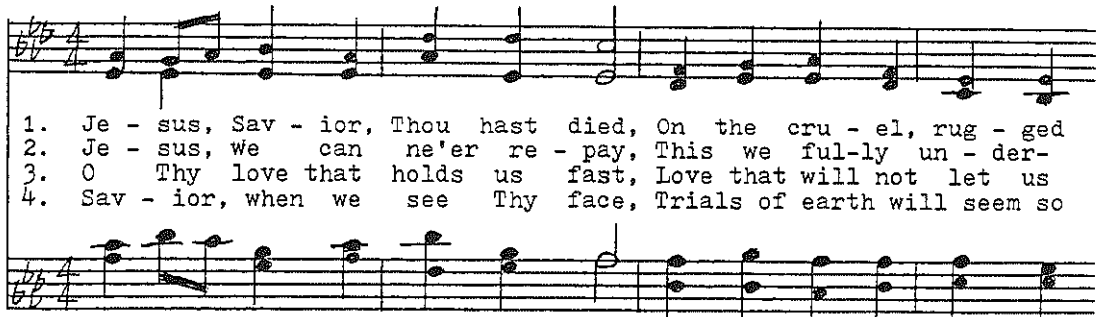


186 LAMB OF GOD, THY BLOOD DIDST FLOW

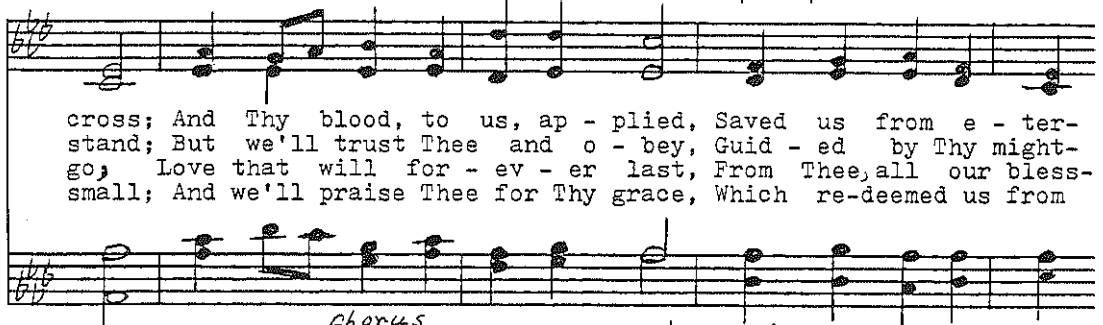
Tune: *For the Beauty of the Earth*

Kathryn Parrish

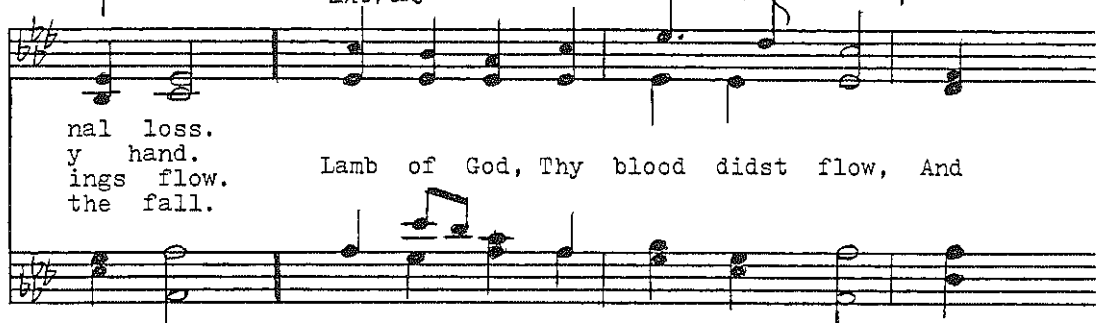
Arr. from Conrad Kocher



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, Thou hast died, On the cru - el, rug - ged
2. Je - sus, We can ne'er re - pay, This we ful - ly un - der -
3. O Thy love that holds us fast, Love that will not let us
4. Sav - ior, when we see Thy face, Trials of earth will seem so



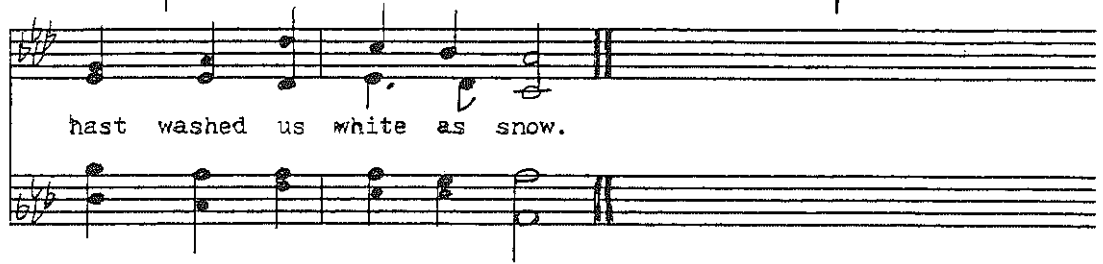
cross; And Thy blood, to us, ap - plied, Saved us from e - ter -
stand; But we'll trust Thee and o - bey, Guid - ed by Thy might -
go; Love that will for - ev - er last, From Thee, all our bless -
small; And we'll praise Thee for Thy grace, Which re - deemed us from



Chorus

nal loss.
y hand.
ings flow.
the fall.

Lamb of God, Thy blood didst flow, And



hast washed us white as snow.

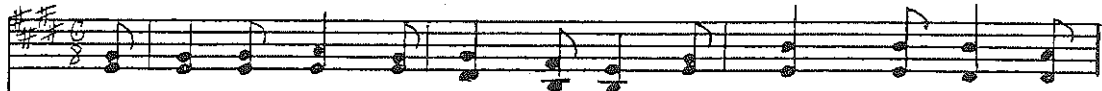
BEST OF ALL

187

Tune: *There Is a Green Hill Far Away*

Kathryn Parrish

George C. Stebbins



1. Tho' I may nev - er trav - el to This world's ex - ot - ic
2. Tho' pov - er - ty may be my lot, In this vain, tran-sient
3. O Je - sus paid the price for me, To live in heav'n a -
4. I'll put on im - mor - tal - i - ty, When life on earth is



lands, Nor see the snow-capped moun-tain peaks, Ma - jes - tic
world, A gold - en cit - y waits a - bove, With gates all
bove; He paid my sin - debt on the tree, With His own
o'er, Then with mine own eyes I shall see, What Je - sus



and so grand.
made of pearl. I'll live in heav - en's glor'ous land, By
pre-cious blood. has in store.



God's a - maz - ing grace; And best of all, by His own



plan, I'll see my dear Sav - ior's face.



WHAT JOY IT WILL BE

Tune: *Abide With Me*

Kathryn Parrish

William H. Monk



1. When life on earth has come down to the end, Then life in
2. When all the joys of heav - en I have seen, How ver - y
3. Joy knows no bound in that bright glo - ry-land There with the
4. Weep not for me if Christ should call me home, I'll be re-



heav - en will for me be - gin; I'll see my Lord and O
 small this life on earth will seem; All the rich treas-ures of
 saints of God I'll take my stand; No in - tro - duc - tion will
 joic - ing 'round my Fath-er's throne, Prais-ing the one who shed



what joy 'twill be, To see the bless - ed one who died
 this world, com-bined, Will seem like noth-ing in that land,
 be need - ed there, We'll know each oth - er in that cit-
 His blood for me, That I might live with Him, e - ter-



for me.
 sub-lime.
 y, fair.
 nal - ly.



O STOP AND CONTEMPLATE

189

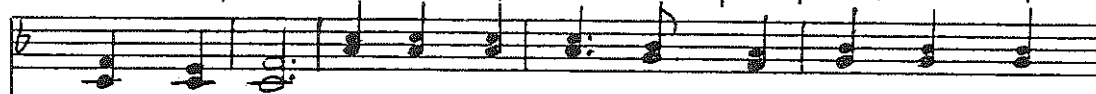
Tune: *My Country 'Tis of Thee*

Kathryn Parrish

Author Unknown



1. I nev - er thought I'd see This land of lib - er - ty Turn
2. All praise to God be - longs, He made this coun - try strong, And
3. God keeps us in His care, Wa - ter and food and air, He
4. God's Word we must be - lieve, We must not be de - ceived, God



back from God; O stop and con - tem - plate, God made this
made it free; He gave us men who prayed, And right de -
must sup - ply; On God we must de - pend, How fool - ish
is not mocked! Our sins we must con - fess, Turn from our



coun - try great, A - mer - i - ca, be - fore too late, Turn
ci - sions made, His wis - dom and guid - ance gave, And
then, my friend, To turn your back on Him, Or His
wick - ed - ness; Our coun - try God will bless, If we



back to God.
vic - to - ry.
Word de - fy.
fail Him not.



190 'Twill BE SO DIFFERENT THERE

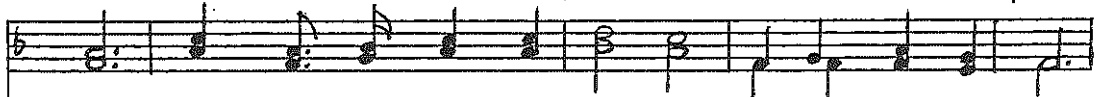
Tune: *Work for the Night Is Coming*

Kathryn Parrish

Lowell Mason



1. Praise Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior, For all that He has
2. Praise Je - sus Christ, our Sav - ior, For love - ly things He
3. But most of all we praise Him, For dy - ing on the
4. When we have all reached heav-en, 'Twill be so different



done; Praise Him for this cre - a - tion We de - pend up - on -
made - Beau - ti - ful sky a - bove us, Sea - sons on pa - rade;
tree And for this great sal - va - tion, Pre - cious, full and free;
there, We shall know how to praise Him, In that land, so fair -



Things nec - es - sar - y to us, Where - by we are sus - tained,
How Je - sus must have loved us, To give us sights like these -
But when we try to praise Him, For all that He has done,
Praise Him with tongues, im - mor - tal, With sweet ce - les - tial tones,



Things that we take for grant - ed - Praise His ho - ly name!
Flow - ers that bloom so bright - ly, Brill - liant au - tumn leaves.
How ver - y in - suf - fi - cient, Are these mor - tal tongues.
Praise Him with joy and glad - ness, Like we've nev - er known.




'TIL I MET JESUS

191



Tune: *Is Your All On the Altar?*

Kathryn Parrish



Elisha A. Hoffman




1. I was long - ing for peace and for bur - dens to cease,
2. O praise Je - sus, my King, for sal - va - tion that brings
3. My foun - da - tion is laid and my sin - debt is paid,



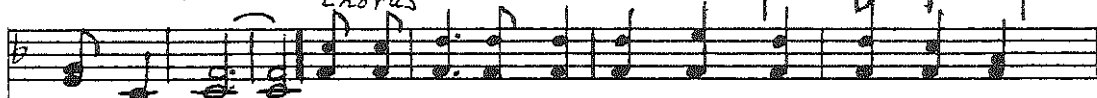
But no joy in my soul could I find, 'Til I met Je - sus
Peace and joy to a soul that is lost; This sal - va - tion is
Sweet as - sur - ance now sweeps o'er my soul; O some glo - ri - ous





Christ, the Re - deem - er of life, And I knew this Re - deem -
free un - to sin - ners like me, For the Sav - ior has paid
day, Christ will take me a - way, And I'll live in that cit -




er was mine.
the great cost. I met Je - sus at Cal - va - ry's old rug - ged
y of gold.



chorus



cross, Where He took my bur - den of sin; Now God's peace



'TILL I MET JESUS



I have found, and my joy knows no bound, Since my Sav - ior
is liv - ing with - in.

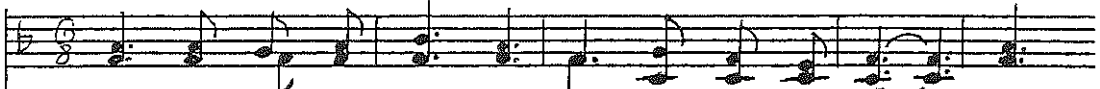
The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Till I Met Jesus'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The first system covers the lyrics 'I have found, and my joy knows no bound, Since my Sav - ior'. The second system covers the lyrics 'is liv - ing with - in.'. The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the melody.

192 NEVER AGAIN CHARGED WITH OUR SINS



Tune: *Take Time to Be Holy*

Kathryn Parrish



George C. Stebbins





1. When Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Came in - to this world, He
2. Christ Je - sus, so ho - ly, So free from all sin, Knew
3. How much Je - sus suf - fered, We shall nev - er know, But
4. And now, to the Fath - er, We've been rec - on - ciled, And




knew He would suf - fer God's great wrath, un - furled; God's
from the be - gin - ning, The plight we were in; Con -
we know His mer - cy and love made Him go, To
we've been a - dopt - ed, Each one is God's child, O



wrath on lost sin - ners Hangs ov - er their heads, But Je -
demned by the Fath - er, So help - less were we, So lost
die there at Calv'ry, Our sin - debt to pay, His blood,
praise our dear Sav - ior, We'll nev - er a - gain Be un -



sus, in mer - cy, Took our wrath in - stead.
in trans - gres - sions, But Christ set us free.
pure and pre - cious, Washed our sins a - way.
der God's jus - tice, Or charged with our sins.



BEHOLD WHAT WONDROUS LOVE 193

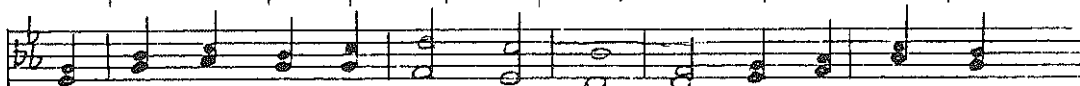
Tune: *Break Thou the Bread of Life*

Kathryn Parrish

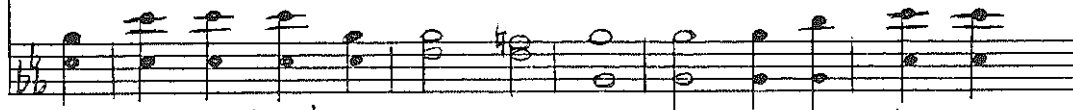
William F. Sherwin



1. Be - hold what won - drous love God has be - stowed, He set
2. Praise the dear name of Christ, Sav - ior, di - vine, I'll fol -
3. Sad and so ter - ri - ble would be my loss, If Je -
4. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior and Lord, Praise Him



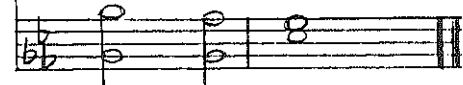
my feet up - on the nar - row road; Safe from de - struc - tion's
low Him and leave this world be - hind, For His own blood has
sus had not come to Cal - v'ry's cross; Then I would nev - er
for all the bless - ings He af - fords; When all my earth - ly



path, Led by His hand, I'm on my way to heav - en's
paid sal - va - tion's price, And He has giv - en me e -
see heav - en's bright shore, I would be lost in sin for -
cares have been dis - missed, I'll praise my Lord in heav - en's



gold - en strand.
ter - nal life.
ev - er - more.
per - fect bliss.



THEY'RE WITH JESUS NOW

Tune: *Only Trust Him*

Kathryn Parrish

John H. Stockton

1. The saints in heav'n are hap - py round that glo - ry cir -
 2. They're prais-ing Him who with such love came down to Cal -
 3. There was a time, when they were here, that sor-row filled
 4. I'm sure they think of those they loved be-fore they went

cled throne; And in their hearts great joys a - bound, For they
 va - ry, And paid their sin debt with His blood, Gave them
 their hearts, But Christ has wiped a - way their tears, Made all
 a - way, And long for us to come a - bove, We'll join

CHORUS

have reached their home.
 the vic - to - ry. Glo - ry, glo - ry, they're with Je - sus,
 their cares de - part. them some sweet day.

They're with Je - sus now; Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

They're with Je - sus now!

O WHAT WONDROUS LOVE WAS THIS! 195

Tune: *Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me*

Kathryn Parrish

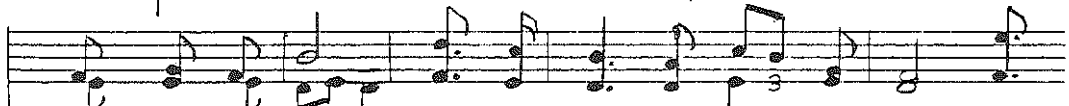
John E. Gould



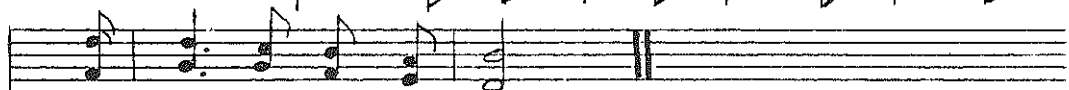
1. Je - sus Christ, my Sav - ior, great, Looked up - on my lost
2. O the suff'ring He went thro', O the an-guish that
3. O that pre - cious, crim - son tide, Flow - ing from His wounds,
4. From the grave, tri - um - phant - ly, He rose up to vic-



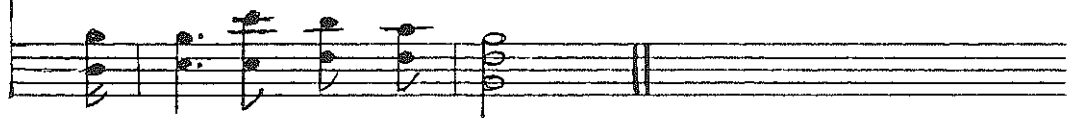
es - tate; He, with mer - cy, love and grace, Came to earth
He knew— Mock - ing tri - als, crown of thorns, Vi - cious stripes,
His side; All my sins on Him were laid, With His blood
to - ry! I, from sin, was jus - ti - fied, Death and grave



and took my place— Came to give His life for me, On
His back all torn; And with spikes they nailed Him there, With -
the price was paid; Then His Spir - it He dis - missed, O
had been de - nied; Now He lives in heav - en, fair, Some -



the cross of Cal - va - ry.
out mer - cy, with - out care.
what won - drous love was this.
day I shall meet Him there.



196 HALLELUJAH! WHAT A HAPPY DAY

Tune: "Whosoever" Meaneth Me

Kathryn Parrish

J. Edwin McConnell

1. When our Lord Je - sus Christ comes to claim His own, 'Twill
2. How ex - ceed - ing - ly glad all the saints will be, To
3. O our glo - ri - fied Lord in His beau - ty, bright, Our
4. Beau - ti - ful gates of pearl we shall en - ter in, How

be such a hap - py day; We'll be filled with joy like we've
meet Je - sus in the air, For He paid our ran - som and
glad eyes shall feast up - on; As we gaze on Him with such
ju - bi - lant - ly we'll sing; As e - ter - nal life up in

nev - er known, Our cares all flown a - way. (a - way)
set us free, With Him we'll be joint - heirs. (joint heirs)
pure de - light, Like Him we shall be - come. (be - come)
heav'n be - gins, We'll glo - ri - fy our King. (our King)

Hal - le - lu - jah, What a hap - py day, What a hap - py day, O what a
hap - py day; Hal - le - lu - jah, What a hap - py day, What a hap - py, hap - py day!

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first staff is the vocal line, and the remaining nine staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with some words in parentheses indicating alternative phrasings or harmonizations.

CHRIST GAVE ME LIFE AND LIBERTY 197

Tune: *Once for All*

Kathryn Parrish

Philip P. Bliss

1. Je - sus Christ died on Cal - va - ry's moun-tain. They pierced
2. There was no way I could buy sal - va - tion. For I
3. Liv - ing by faith, God gives me the pow - er, To live
4. Peace and as - sur - ance to me is giv - en, I have

His side from whence flowed that foun-tain; His sin-less blood
was lost in sin's deg - ra - da - tion; There was no way
for Him each day and each hour; No long - er charmed
a sweet home wait - ing in heav - en; No long - er need-

which poured out for me, ran-somed my soul and set me free.
I could pay the price, I was re-deemed by Je - sus Christ.
by this world of sin, I have God's Spir - it here with - in.
ed faith be-comes sight, In that bright land of pure de - light.

Liv-ing by faith in Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Liv-ing by faith in my
great Re-deemer; Free from death's sting and sin's pen - al - ty,
Christ gave me life and lib - er - ty.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb), and a 3/8 time signature. The score includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four-line stanzas, with the first line of each stanza corresponding to a vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

198 LORD JESUS, IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME!

Tune: *God Leads Us Along*

Kathryn Parrish

G. A. Young



1. That day when they nailed You to Cal - va - ry's cross,
2. I praise You, dear Je - sus, for shed-ding Your blood,
3. They ten - der - ly took You from Cal - va - ry's tree,



Lord, You took my place on the tree! When You paid for
Which paid the great ran - som for me; O You o - pened
And laid You in Jo - seph's new tomb; Then for three days



my sins at such ter - ri - ble cost, Lord Je - sus, it should
the way to the Fath - er a - bove, And God's wrath I shall
and nights mourned their great trag-e-dy, But, Lord, You dis-pelled



have been me. Sin - less and ho - ly, God's Lamb, so pure,
nev - er see. Praise God, I'm par-doned, jus - ti - fied, too,
all their gloom! O hal - le - lu - jah! Lord, You a - rose!



LORD JESUS, IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME!

The musical score is written on five systems of staves. The first system contains the title and the first line of lyrics. The second system contains the second line of lyrics. The third system contains the third line of lyrics. The fourth system contains the fourth line of lyrics. The fifth system contains the fifth line of lyrics. The music is written in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, and the accompaniment is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "You bore my sins as the cross You en-dured; Con-demned and My sins are hid-den from my Fath - er's view, Cov-ered for-Death. could not hold You! You con-quer-ed Your foes, De - feat - ed guilt - y, so help - less was I — Just a lost sin - ner ev - er, by Thy sin - less blood, Thank You, dear Sav-ior, Sa - tan and cheat - ed the grave, Praise You, for - ev - er, de - serv - ing to die. for Your grace and love. Your peo - ple You saved."

You bore my sins as the cross You en-dured; Con-demned and
My sins are hid-den from my Fath - er's view, Cov-ered for-
Death. could not hold You! You con-quer-ed Your foes, De - feat - ed

guilt - y, so help - less was I — Just a lost sin - ner
ev - er, by Thy sin - less blood, Thank You, dear Sav-ior,
Sa - tan and cheat - ed the grave, Praise You, for - ev - er,

de - serv - ing to die.
for Your grace and love.
Your peo - ple You saved.

O HOW SWEET

199

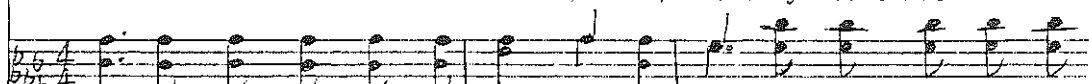
Tune: *God Be With You*

Kathryn Parrish

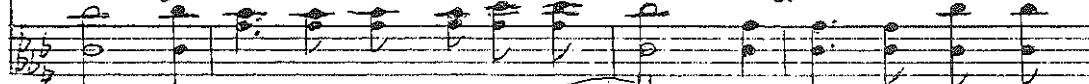
William G. Tomer



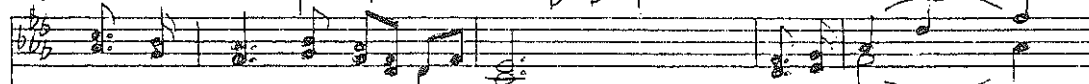
1. Eve-ning shad-ows creep a-cross the sky, And the night is draw-ing
2. World-ly clam-or falls up - on my ear, This old world is so un-
3. If I keep my eyes up - on my Lord, Time on earth will be much
4. O I love to think of heav-en, fair, Where my treasures all are



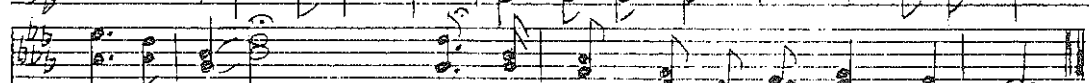
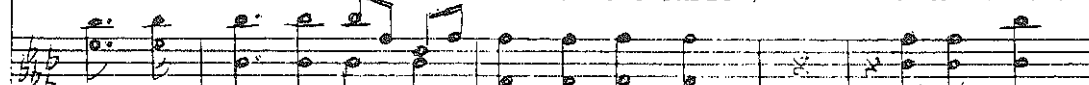
near - er, But my Lord is grow-ing dear - er, Eve - ry day that
god - ly, It grows worse and I can hard - ly Wait for Christ, my
bright-er; Bur-dens, then, will seem much light-er, If each day I
wait-ing, Where the saints are cel - e - brat-ing; O how won - der-



swift-ly pass - es by.
Sav-ior, to ap - pear. O how sweet, O how sweet,
take the Spirit's sword. O how sweet, O how sweet,
ful to be up there.



To be - long to Je - sus Christ; O how sweet,
Je-sus Christ; O how sweet,



O how sweet, He has giv - en me e - ter - nal life.
O how sweet,



200 HEAVEN'S WHERE I SEND MY TREASURE

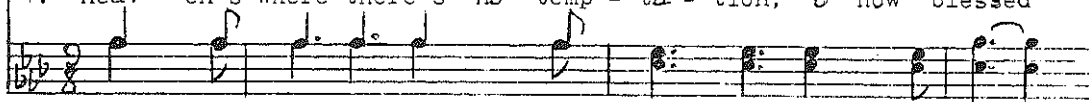
Tune: *My Redeemer*

Kathryn Parrish

James McGranahan



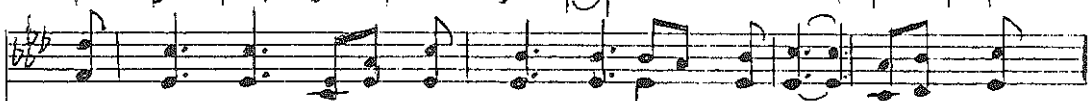
1. There's a glor'ous place called heav - en, Where the skies
2. Christ my Sav-ior lives in heav en, And He in-
3. There's a hope so sure and bless - ed, Spring - ing up
4. Heav - en's where there's no temp - ta - tion, O how blessed



are nev - er gray; And this prom - ise God has giv - en:
ter - cedes for me; O His life for me was giv - en,
with - in my soul, Hope of life that's ev - er last - ing
will be my lot; There I'll live with Christ, my Sav - ior,



I shall go there some sweet day.
On the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Since the Sav-ior made me whole. Heav - en's where I send
With-out blem-ish, with - out spot.



my treas-ures, Heav - en's where my heart is, too, Where there's



joy be-yond all meas-ure, There the saints shall live a - new.



HEAVEN'S FAIR JEWEL

201

Tune: *Beautiful Dreamer*

Kathryn Parrish

Old Melody

1. The fair - est jew - el heav'n could af - ford,
2. Does it mean noth - ing, ye who pass by,
3. With - out ex - cep - tion, God's sheep will come,
4. Heav - en's fair jew - el re - turned once more,

Was Christ, my Sav - ior and won - der - ful Lord;
God's Son, so ho - ly, was sen - tenced to die?
To their Re - deem - er, they're His chos - en ones;
Back to the glo - ry which He had be - fore;

He left His glo - ry, came down to earth,
Not for His own sins, spot - less was He,
O He will draw them with His great love,
Some day He's com - ing to claim His own,

Be - came the God - Man by His vir - gin birth.
But my sins sure - ly nailed Christ to the tree.
He has pre - pared them a place up a - bove.
All His re - deemed ones will sure - ly go home.

HEAVEN'S FAIR JEWEL

Chorus

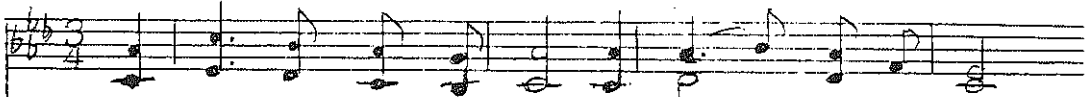
Up Calv' - ry's moun - tain one day He trod - Je - sus, my Sav-
ior, the pure Lamb of God: He has re - deemed me
with His own blood, Nev - er, no, nev - er has
there been such love! Nev - er, no, nev - er, has
there been such love!

202 HE CAME TO SAVE HIS PEOPLE

Tune: *I Need Thee Every Hour*

Kathryn Parrish

Robert Lowry



1. Christ Je - sus glad - ly left His heav - en - ly a - bode,
2. He bore our sin and strife Up - on the cru - el tree;
3. A - maz - ing was His grace! We scarce can un - der - stand
4. His name shall be ex - tolled, His worth - i - ness pro - claimed;



And took up - on Him - self An earth - ly, mor - tal robe.
He free - ly gave His life, Be - came our sur - i - ty.
Why He would take our place, So won - drous was His plan.
While gold - en ag - es roll, We'll praise His worth - y name.



He came to save His peo - ple, His own chos - en peo - ple;



He pur - chased their sal - va - tion with His own blood.

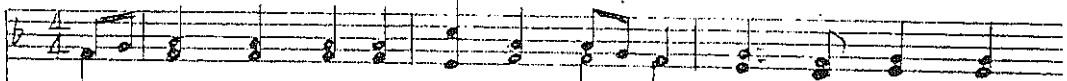


'TIS GRACE THAT MAKES A SINNER WHOLE 203


Tune: We'll Work Till Jesus Comes

Kathryn Parrish

William Miller




1. Sal - va - tion is a gift, so free, By God's a - maz - ing
2. When Ad - am sinned, He plunged man - kind In - to an aw - ful
3. We must re - pent and trust in Christ, Who shed His pre - cious
4. Sal - va - tion is not mer - it - ed, We all de - served to

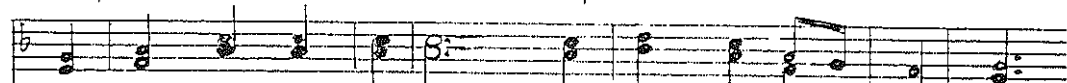


grace, For Je - sus came to Cal - va - ry and took the sin -
fall; And we were born de - praved and blind, Death passed up - on
blood; And for our sins gave His own life, That we might live
die. But we, in - stead, in - her - it - ed a man - sion in

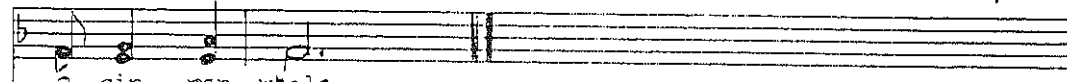
Chorus



ner's place.
us all. Tis grace, a - maz - ing grace, Tis grace
a - bove. Tis grace
the sky. Tis grace



a - maz - ing grace, Tis grace a - maz - ing grace that makes
Tis grace



a sin - ner whole.

204 FOR WHOM HIS SOUL TRAVAILED

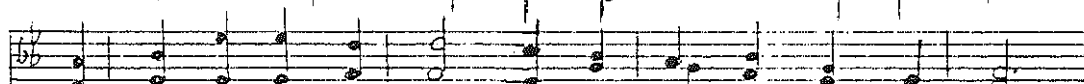
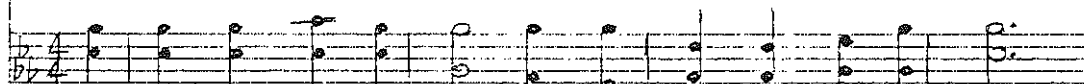
Tune: *The Church's One Foundation*

Kathryn Parrish

Samuel S. Westey



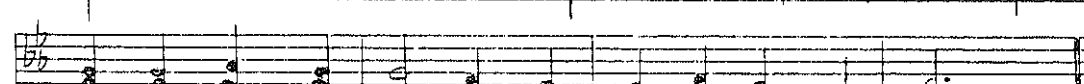
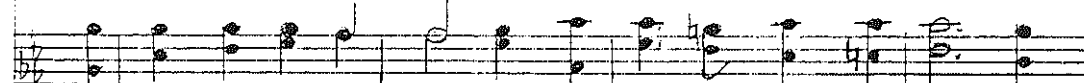
1. All we like way-ward sheep have sure-ly gone a - stray,
2. Just like a sheep to slaugh-ter, They led Him to the cross,
3. The sheep of His green pas-ture- That's what we have be - come,
4. We'll praise our blest Re-deemer, Great Shep-herd of the sheep,



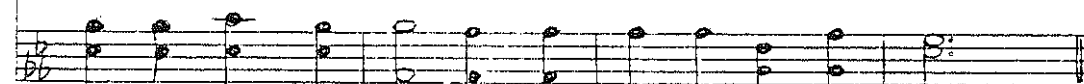
And 'twas for our trans-gres-sions That Je - sus died that day;
He was so meek and low - ly, But they showed no re - morse;
And we must all re - mem - ber Just what He saved us from;
For grace and ten - der mer - cy, For love so wide and deep;



They took Him and they bound Him, And He re - sist - ed not, For
He could have called the an-gels, But He had come to die, That
Our Shep-herd leads us home-ward, And we must nev - er roam, Till
And when we all reach heav-en, His love will nev - er fail, He'll



He was God's Lamb, ho - ly, With - out a sin - gle spot.
each one of His chil-dren May have a home on high.
we are safe in heav - en, A - round our Fa - ther's throne.
see us all to - gath - er, For whom His soul tra - vailed.



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