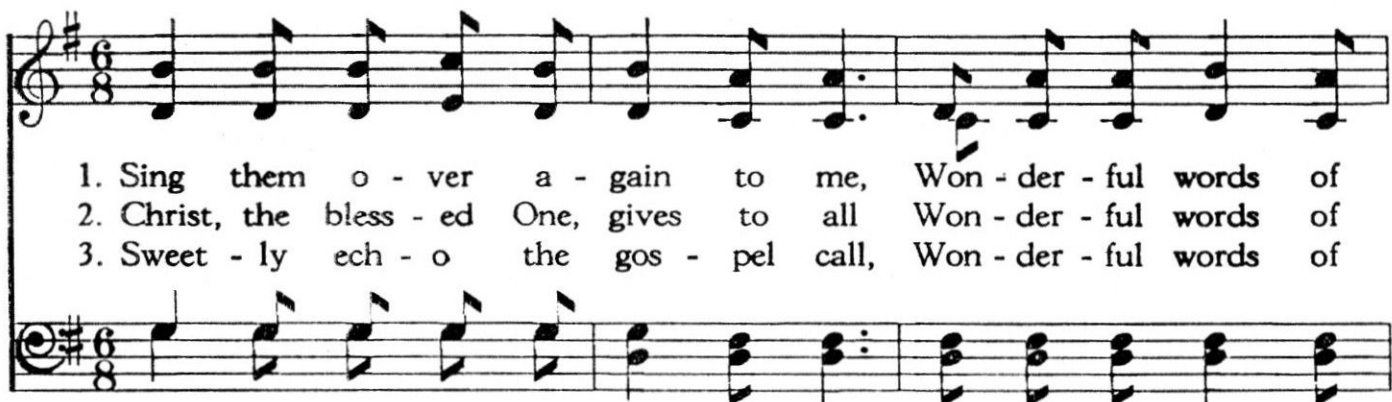
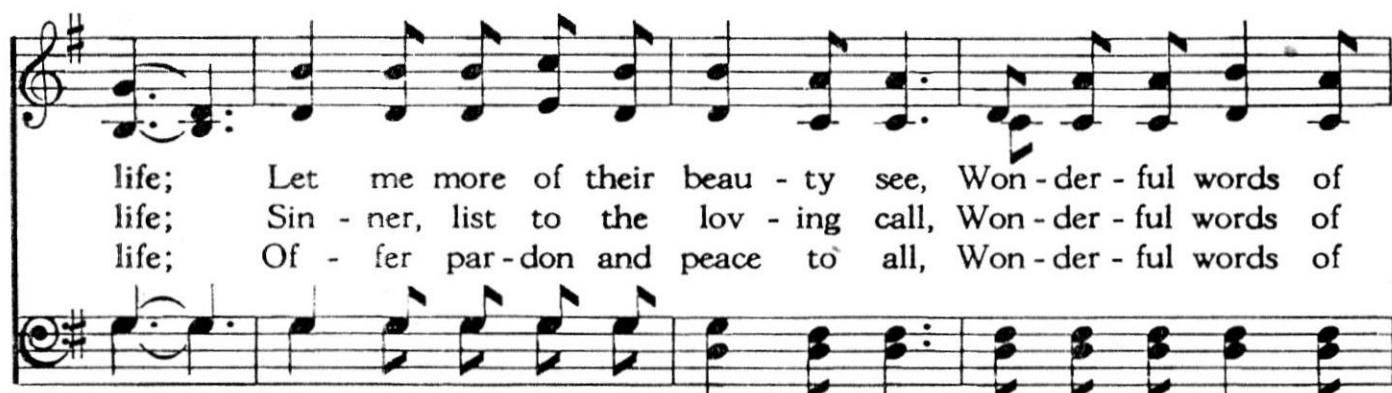


WONDERFUL WORDS: 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. with Refrain  
 Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)  
 Har. for this book, 1953

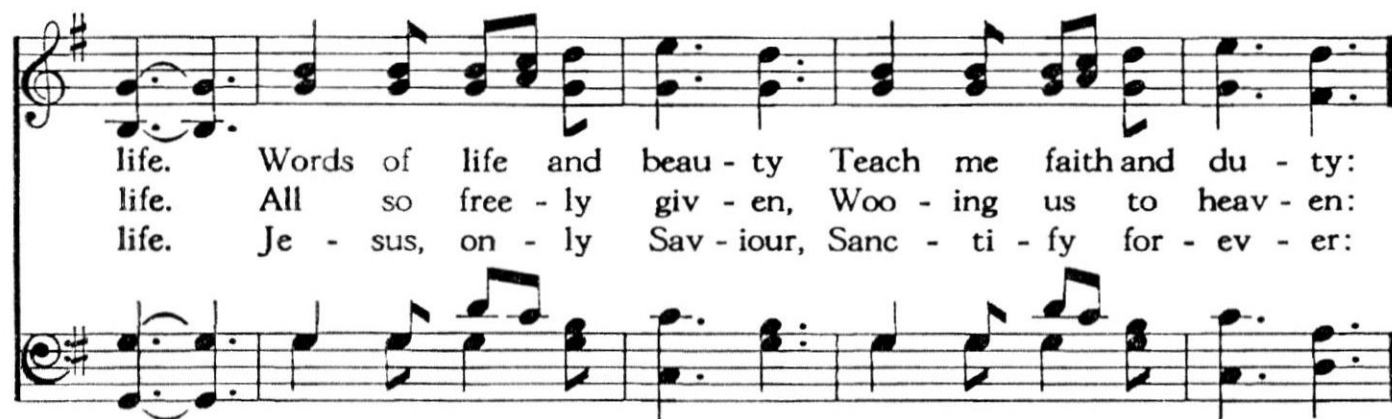
Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of  
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of  
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of

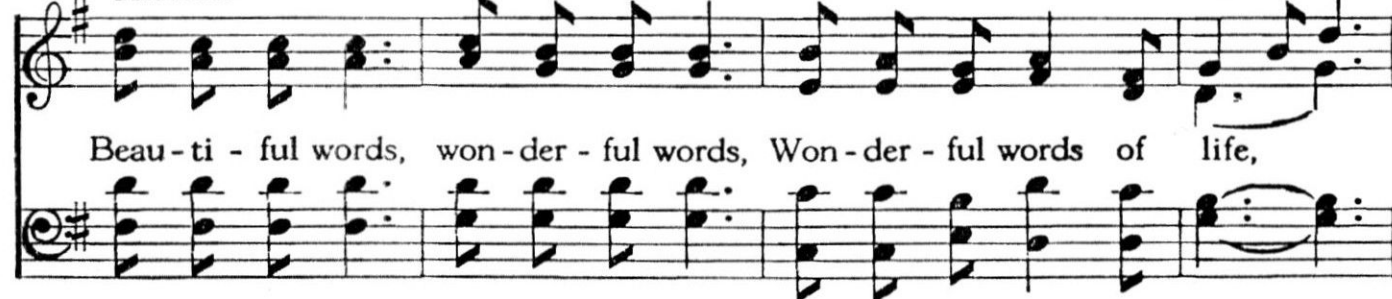


life; Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of  
 life; Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of  
 life; Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of

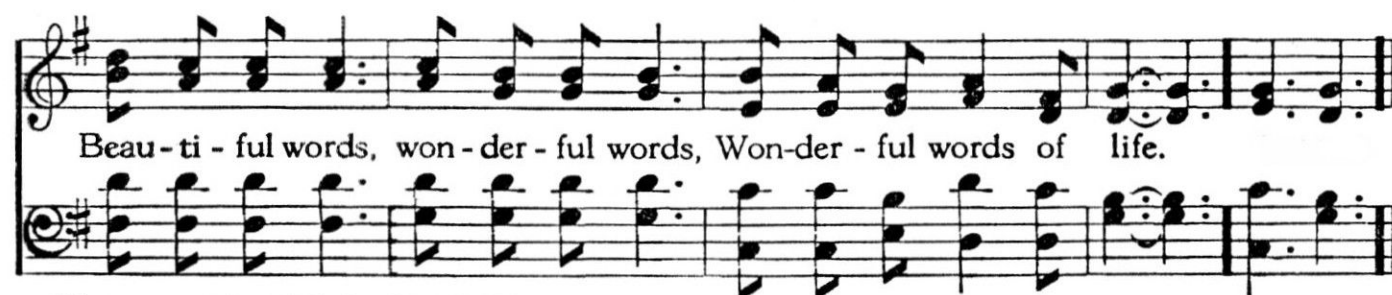


life. Words of life and beau - ty Teach me faith and du - ty:  
 life. All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:  
 life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life.

# What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven

Charles C. Converse



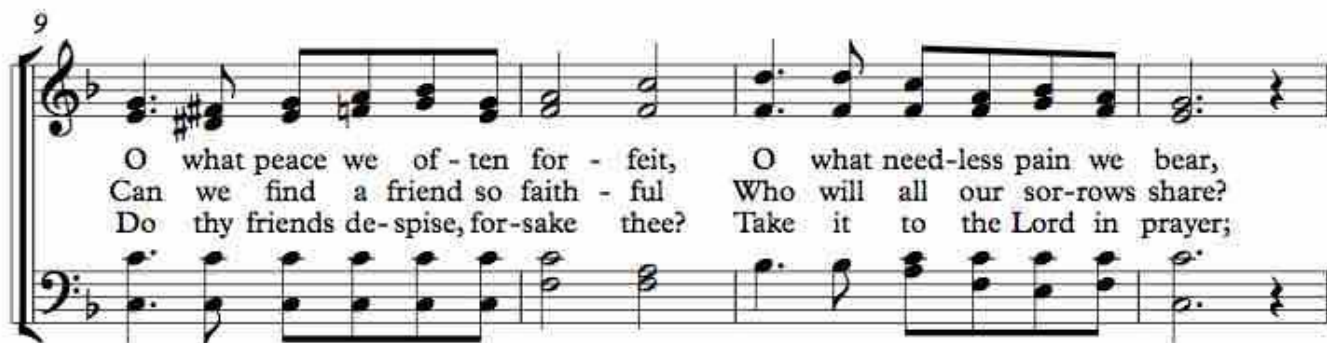
What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y where?  
Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

5



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry E - very thing to God in prayer!  
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our Re - fuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

9



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

13



All be - cause we do not car - ry E - very thing to God in prayer!  
Je - sus knows our e - very weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

# At the Cross

76

"...we have redemption through His blood." (Eph. 1:7)

ISAAC WATTS

RALPH E. HUDSON



1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed And did my Sov - ereign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For someone such as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ the might - y Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way (rolled a - way), It was there by faith

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

# Standing on the Promises

R. Kelso Carter

R. Kelso Carter

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es Of Christ our King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges Let His  
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es That can-not fail, When the howl-ing storms Of doubt and  
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es Of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-ly By  
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-ery mo-ment To the

prais-es ring, Glo-ry in the high-est I will shout and sing, Stand-ing on the  
 fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail, Stand-ing on the  
 love's strong cord, Ov-er-com-ing dai-ly with The Spir-it's sword, Stand-ing on the  
 Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, As my all in all, Stand-ing on the

prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es Of God my Sav-ior. Stand-ing,

stand-ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.



# Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 227

*I will put you in a cleft in the rock and cover you. Ex. 33:22*



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my-self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when my eyes shall close in death,



let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
na - ked, come to thee for dress, help - less, look to thee for grace;  
when I soar to worlds un-known, see thee on thy judg-ment throne,



be of sin the dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.  
all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save and thou a - lone.  
foul, I to the foun-tain fly, wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.



# All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet

James Ellor

All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate  
Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rail's race, ye ran-somed from the  
Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, on this ter - res - trail  
O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at His feet may

fall, let an - gels pros-trate fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
fall, ye ran-somed from the fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
ball, on this ter - res - trail ball, to Him al maj - es - ty as - cribe,  
fall, we at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

and crown Him,  
and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.  
crown Him, and crown Him Lord of all.

# Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

Charles Carroll Luther, 1877

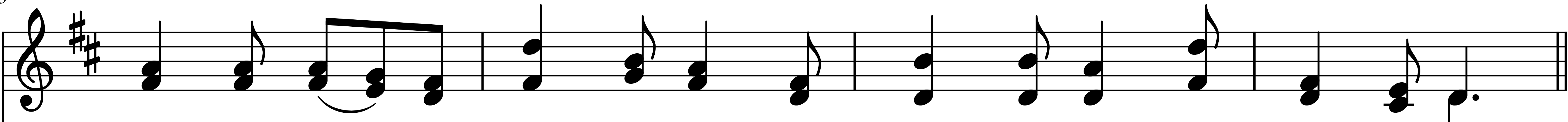
George Coles Stebbins

$\text{♩} = 105$




1. “Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed,” Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?  
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;  
3. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now,  
4. O ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

5



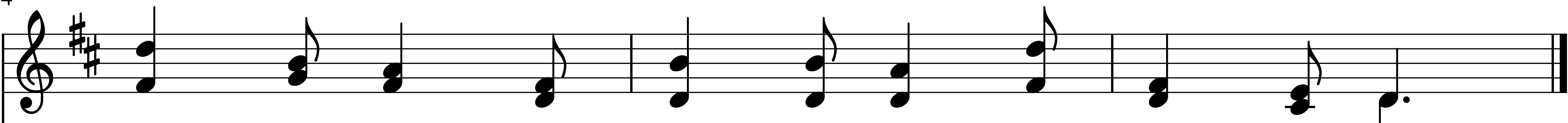
Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?  
But to meet Him emp - ty hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.  
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.  
Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strived for souls while still you may.

9 Refrain



“Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed?” Must I meet my Sav - ior so? Not one soul with

14



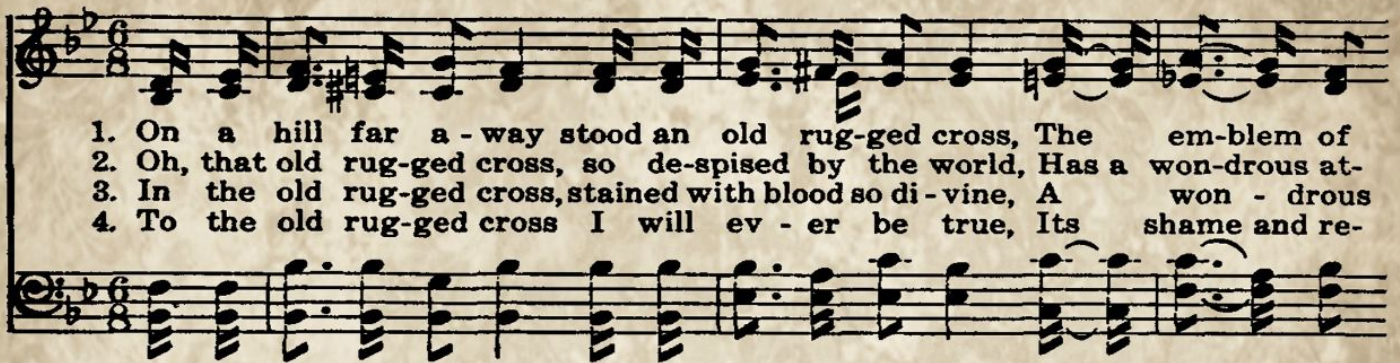
which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?



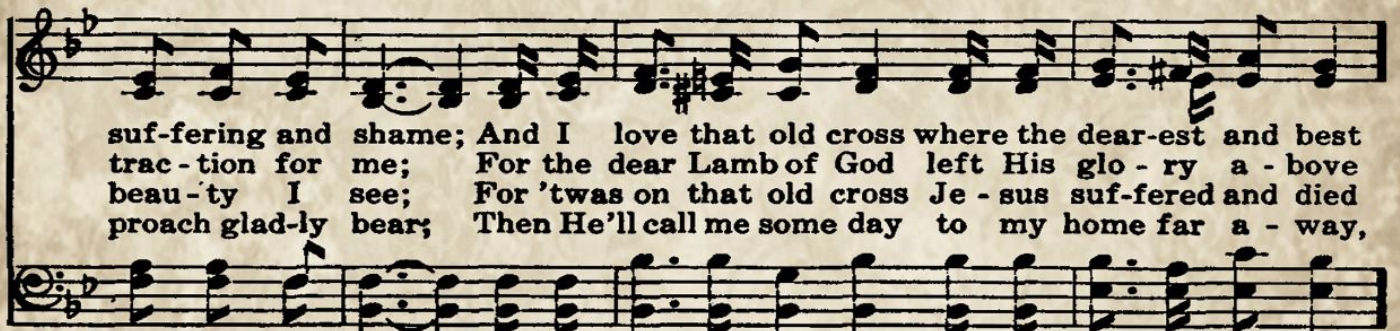
# The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard, b. 1873

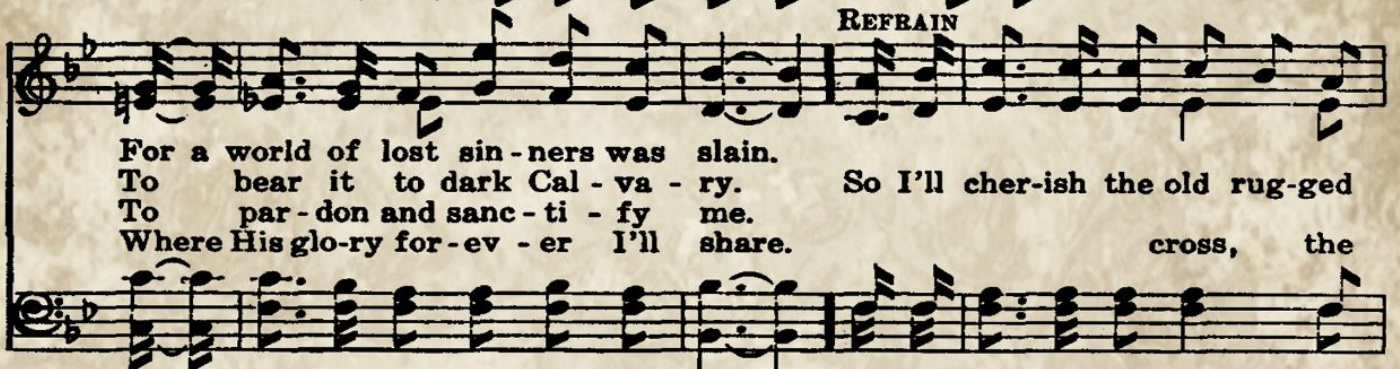
George Bennard, b. 1873



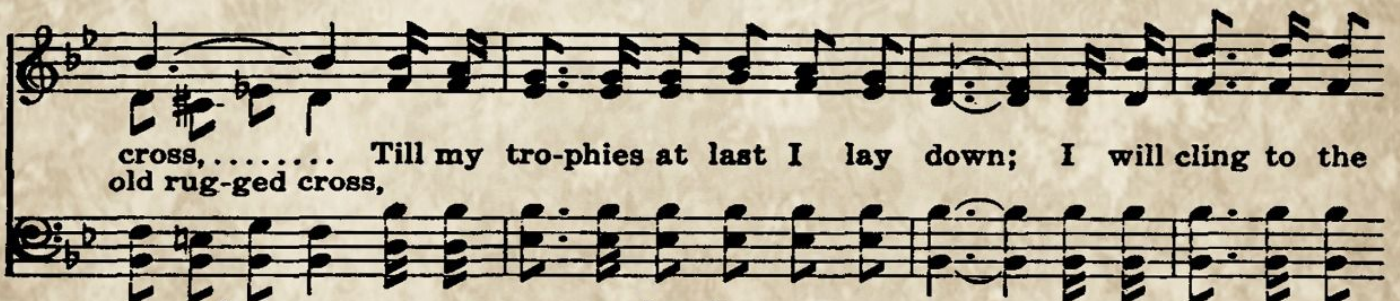
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous  
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-



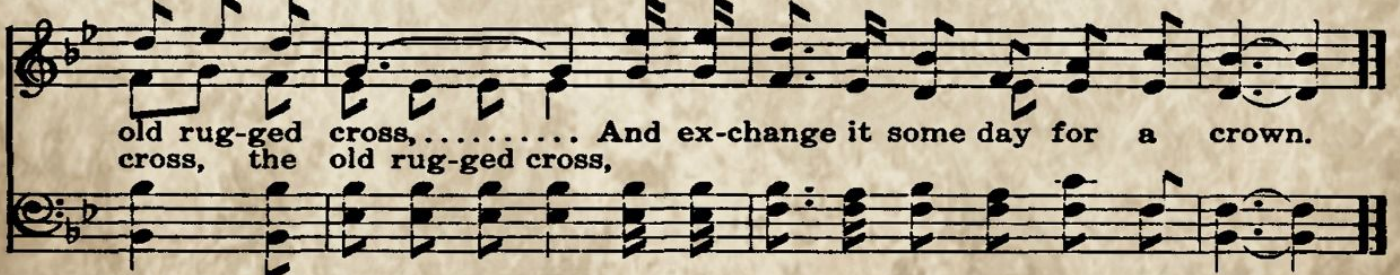
suf-fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove  
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died  
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



REFRAIN  
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.  
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.  
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the



cross, ..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
old rug-ged cross,



old rug-ged cross, ..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.  
cross, the old rug-ged cross,