

Souvenir Song Sheet

Back to the Bible Hour

GRAND RALLY

— held at —

CHINOOK DRIVE-IN THEATRE
CALGARY, ALBERTA

JULY 9th, 1950

Program Director and Speaker



★
WESTERN
CANADA'S
PIONEER
GOSPEL
BROADCAST
★

★
SOWING THE
SEED BY
RADIO
SINCE THE
YEAR 1925
★

Hon. Ernest C. Manning,
Premier of Alberta

The Back to the Bible Hour program originates at Calgary, Alberta, from the main auditorium of the Bible Institute and is heard weekly over the following Canadian radio stations:

Musical Director

Calgary, Alberta—CFCN—1060 kc.
2.30 to 3.30 p.m.
Edmonton, Alberta—CFRN—1260 kc.
1.00 to 2.00 p.m.
Grande Prairie, Alberta—CFGP—1050 kc.
9.00 to 10.00 a.m.
Victoria, B.C.—CKDA—1340 kc. 4.00 to 5.00 p.m.
Vancouver, B.C.—CKWX—980 kc.
10.00 to 11.00 a.m.
Vernon, B.C.—CJIB—940 kc. 8.30 to 9.30 a.m.
Regina, Sask.—CKCK—620 kc. 8.30 to 9.30 a.m.
Winnipeg, Man.—CKY—1080 kc. 2.00 to 3.00 p.m.
Barrie, Ont.—CKBB—1230 kc. 2.30 to 3.30 p.m.



Mrs. Manning

Mailing Address: Calgary Prophetic Bible Institute
516 Eighth Avenue West, Calgary, Alberta

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118 A RULER once came to Jesus
by night, [light ;
To ask Him the way of salvation and
The Master made answer in words
true and plain,

“Ye must be born again.”...

“Ye must be born again !

“Ye must be born again !

“I verily, verily say unto you—

“Ye must be born again !”

2 Ye children of men, attend to the
word [Lord,
So solemnly uttered by Jesus, the
And let not this message to you be
in vain,

“Ye must be born again.”...

3 O ye who would enter the glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed the song
of the blest ; [obtain,
The life everlasting if ye would
“Ye must be born again.”...

4 A dear one in heaven thy heart
yearns to see,
At the beautiful gates may be
watching for thee ;
Then list to the note of this solemn
refrain,

“Ye must be born again.”...

133 JESUS is tenderly calling thee
home—

Calling to-day ! calling to-day !
Why from the sunshine of love wilt
thou roam—

Farther and farther away ?

Call.ing to-day,...call.ing to-day,...

Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling to-day !

2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest—
Calling to-day ! calling to-day !
Bring Him thy burden and thou
shalt be blest—

He will not turn thee away.

3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him
now—

Waiting to-day ! waiting to-day !
Come with thy sins—at His feet
lowly bow—

Come and no longer delay.

4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His
voice— [day !

Hear Him to-day ! hear Him to-
They who believe on His name shall
rejoice—

Quickly arise, come away.

141 IN tenderness He sought me,

Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again ;

While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang.

Oh, the love that sought me !
Oh, the blood that bought me !
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold !

2 He washed the bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine ;

He whispered to assure me,

“I’ve found thee, thou art Mine ;”

I never heard a sweeter voice,
It made my aching heart rejoice.

3 He pointed to the nail-prints ;
For me His blood was shed,

A mocking crown so thorny,

Was placed upon His head :

I wonder what He saw in me

To suffer such deep agony.

4 I’m sitting in His presence,

The sunshine of His face,

While with adoring wonder

His blessings I retrace.

It seems as if eternal days

Are far too short to sound His praise.

5 So while the hours are passing,

All now is perfect rest ;

I’m waiting for the morning,

The brightest and the best,

When He will call us to His side,

To be with Him, His spotless bride.

171 HAVE you been to Jesus for
the cleansing pow’r ?

Are you washed in the blood of the
Lamb ? [this hour ?

Are you fully trusting in His grace

Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb ?

Are you wash’d...in the blood,...

In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb ?...

Are your garments spotless ? are they white
as snow ?

Are you wash’d in the blood of the Lamb ?

2 Are you walking daily by the
Saviour’s side ?

Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb ? [Crucified ?

Do you rest each moment in the

Are you washed in the blood of
the Lamb ?

180 WILL your anchor hold in the
storms of life,

When the clouds unfold their wings
of strife ?

When the strong tide lifts, and the
cables strain, [remain ?

Will your anchor shift, or firm

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fasten’d to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour’s love.

2 It is safely moor’d, ’twill the storm
withstand,

- For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand ;
 And the cables, pass'd from His heart to mine, [divine.
 Can defy the blast, thro' strength
- 3 It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
 When the breakers have told the reef is near ;
 Tho' the tempest rave, and the wild winds blow, [o'erflow.
 Not an angry wave shall oar barque
- 4 It will surely hold in the floods of death, [breath ;
 When the waters cold chill our latest
 On the rising tide it can never fail,
 While our hopes abide within the veil !
- 5 When our eyes behold, thro' the gathering night,
 The city of gold, our harbour bright,
 We shall anchor fast by the heav'nly shore, [more.
 With the storms all past for ever-

- 200** WE have heard a joyful sound,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 Spread the gladness all around,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 Bear the news to ev'ry land,
 Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Onward ! 'tis our Lord's command,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
- 2 Waft it on the rolling tide,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 Tell to sinners far and wide,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 Sing, ye islands of the sea,
 Echo back, ye ocean caves,
 Earth shall keep her Jubilee,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
- 3 Sing above the battle's strife,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 By His death and endless life,
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves !
 Sing it softly thro' the gloom,
 When the heart for mercy craves ;
 Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
- 4 Give the wind a mighty voice,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 Let the nations now rejoice,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !
 Shout salvation full and free,
 Highest hills and deepest caves,
 This our song of victory,
 Jesus saves ! Jesus saves !

- 292** JUST as I am, without one plea,
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot ;
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 3 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve ;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 4 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
 Has broken ev'ry barrier down ;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- 305** THERE'S a land that is fairer than day,
 And by faith we can see it afar ;
 For the Father waits over the way,
 To prepare us a dwelling-place there.
 In the sweet...by and by...
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore...
 In the sweet...by and by...
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
 The melodious songs of the blest,
 And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
 Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
- 3 To our bountiful Father above,
 We will offer our tribute of praise,
 For the glorious gift of His love,
 And the blessings that hallow our days.

- 366** WHEN all my labours and trials are o'er,
 And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
 Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
 Will thro' the ages be glory for me.
 Oh, that will be...glory for me,...
 Glory for me,...glory for me,...
 When by His grace I shall look on His face,
 That will be glory, be glory for me.
- 2 When by the gift of His infinite grace,
 I am accorded in heaven a place,
 Just to be there and to look on His face,
 Will thro' the ages be glory for me.
- 3 Friends will be there I have lov'd long ago ;

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
 Let angels prostrate fall:
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall;
 Go spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng,
 We at His feet may fall;
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

401

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the
 Lord,
 Is laid for your faith in His excellent
 Word!
 What more can He say, than to you He
 hath said—
 To you, who for refuge to Jesus have
 fled.

"Fear not, I am with thee; Oh, be not
 dismayed!
 For I am thy God, I will still give thee
 aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
 thee to stand
 Upheld my My gracious, omnipotent
 hand.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for
 repose,
 I will not—I will not desert to its foes;
 That soul—though all hell should en-
 deavour to shake,
 I'll never—no never—no never forsake!

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
 That saved a wretch like me!
 I once was lost, but now am found;
 Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to
 fear,
 And grace my fears relieved;
 How precious did that grace appear,
 The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and
 snares,
 I have already come;
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
 And mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess, within the veil,
 A life of joy and peace.

403

Our blessed Lord was slain,
 The Christ who came to reign,
 And in a grave He lay,
 To wait the coming day.

~~Chorus:~~

They sorrowed when He died,
 Nor sought their tears to hide;
 But soon their bitter pain
 Was turned to joy again.

~~Chorus:~~

The stone was rolled away,
 For Christ was raised that day;
 And now He lives above
 To manifest His love.

Chorus:

He rose triumphantly, In power and
 majesty,
 The Saviour rose no more to die;
 O let us now proclaim, the glory of His
 name,
 And tell to all, He lives today.

Spirit of the living God fall afresh on me,
 Spirit of the living God fall afresh on me,
 Break me, melt me, mould me, fill me;
 Spirit of the living God fall afresh on me.