Organ

Canada's National
Back to the Bible Hour

Song Book

"With My Song Will I Praise Him"
"Making Melody To The Lord"

★

"Make A Joyful Noise Unto God, All Ye Lands: Sing forth the Honor of His Name: Make His praise glorious."

Ps. 66:1.2

★

Hym 662

1. O GOD, OUR HELP

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Taf. 174

2. O THAT WILL BE GLORY

When all my labors 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.

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.

Friends will be there I have loved long ago;
Joy like a river around me will flow;
Yet, just a smile from my Savior, I know,
Will thro' the ages be glory for me.

Tab 135

3. THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,
And I love that old cross where the dearest and
For a world of lost sinners was slain. | best

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the
Has a wondrous attraction for me, | world,
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far
Where His glory for ever I'll share. | away,

Tab. 191

4. SWEET BY AND BY

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.

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.

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.

Tab. 295

5. I'M NOT ASHAMED

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honour of His Word,
The glory of His Cross.

At the cross, at the Cross,
Where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart roll'd away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

Jesus, my Lord! I know His name
His name is all my trust,
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as His throne His promise stands
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

6. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His Promise,
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
Oh, for grace to trust Him more.

Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His precious word,
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing blood.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

7. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

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,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed:
For I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid,
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by My righteous, 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 endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never, forsake!

8. ALL HAIL THE POWER

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.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

9. BRING YOUR VESSELS NOT A FEW

Are you looking for the fulness of the blessing of
In your heart and life today? | the Lord
Claim the promise of your Father, come accord-
In the blessed old time way. | ing to His word,

He will fill your heart today to overflowing,
As the Lord commandeth you,
"Bring your vessels, not a few";
He will fill your heart today to overflowing,
With the Holy Ghost and pow'r.

Bring your empty earthen vessels, clean thro'
| Jesus precious blood,
Come ye needy ones and all;
And in human consecration come before the
For the Holy Ghost to fall | throne of God,

Like the cruse of oil unfailing is His grace for-
And His love unchanging still; | ever more,
And according to His promise with the Holy
He will every vessel fill. | Ghost and pow'r,

10. I HEAR THE SAVIOUR SAY

I hear the Saviour say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

11. BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine,
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

12. JESUS WHAT A FRIEND FOR SINNERS

Jesus! what a friend for sinners!
Jesus! lover of my soul;
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He my Saviour makes me whole.

Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah! what a friend!
Saving, Helping, Keeping, Loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in Him;
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

Jesus! what a help in sorrow!
While the billows o'er me roll,
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! I do now receive Him!
More than all in Him I find,
He hath granted me forgivness,
I am His and He is mine.

13. JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none:
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

14. ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee:
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee:

15. JUST AS I AM

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.

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.

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.

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.

16. WHAT A FELLOWSHIP

What a Fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms,
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

17. MORE ABOUT JESUS

More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show;
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love, who died for me.

More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus,
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love who died for me.

More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.

More about Jesus, in His Word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in ev'ry line
Making each faithful saying mine.

18. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in pray'r.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in pray'r.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness,
Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

19. WHEN I SURVEY

When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

20. SOMETHING FOR THEE

Saviour Thy dying love Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withold, Dear Lord from Thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

At the blest mercy seat, Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

Give me a faithful heart,-Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee:
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Thro, all eternity,
Something for Thee.

21. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sins away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changless be,
A living fire:

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray,
From Thee aside.

22. WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD

When we walk with the Lord,
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way:
While we do His good will
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey; for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove
The delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

23. WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD?

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
Will your anchor shift, or firm remain?

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.

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,
Can defy that blast, through strength divine.

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,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

24. WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

We've a story to tell to the nations
That shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

We've a song to be sung to the nations
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
A song that shall conquer evil
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword.

We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above,
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.

We've a Saviour to show to the nations
Who the path of sorrow hath trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God,
Might come to the truth of God.

25. JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

Jesus, keep me near the Cross,
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain,

In the Cross, in the Cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptur'd soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Shed its beams around me.

Near the Cross: oh, Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

26. HAVE THINE OWN WAY LORD

Have Thine own way, Lord:
Have Thine own way:
Thou art the Potter; I am the clay
Mould me and make me After Thy will,
While I am waiting, Yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord:
Have Thine own way:
Search me and try me, Master, today:
Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,
As in Thy presence, Humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord:
Have Thine own way:
Wounded and weary, Help me, I pray:
Power all power Surely is Thine:
Touch me and heal me, Saviour divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord:
Have Thine own way:
Hold o'er my being, Absolute sway:
Fill with Thy Spirit, Till all shall see
Christ only, always, Living in me:

27. MAKE ME A BLESSING

Out in the highways and byways of life,
Many are weary and sad;
Carry the sunshine where darkness is rife,
Making the sorrowing glad.

Make me a blessing, make me a blessing,
Out of my life may Jesus shine;
Make me a blessing, O Saviour I pray.
Make me a blessing to someone today.

Tell the sweet story of Christ and His love,
Tell of His pow'r to forgive;
Others will trust Him if only you prove
True, every moment you live.

Give as 'twas given to you in your need,
Love as the Master loved you;
Be to the helpless a helper indeed,
Unto your mission be true.

28. THOU ART MY ROCK

Thou art my Rock, O blessed Redeemer;
Thou art my Refuge where I may hide;
Thou art my Rock to shelter and bless me;
Ever in Thee I safely abide.

Thou art my Rock O blessed Redeemer
Thou art my Friend and Thou art my Guide;
Thou art my Hope, and Thou art my Saviour,
Thou art my Trust; in Thee will I hide.

Thou art my Rock when sin is inviting;
Thou art my Rock when trial is near;
Thou art my Rock when sorrow is smiting,
Thou art my Rock; why then should I fear?

Thou art my Rock when kingdom and nation,
Ruler and crown have crumbled to dust,
Thou shalt remain my Rock of salvation—
Rock everlasting, Thee will I trust.

29. SIMPLY TRUSTING

Simply trusting ev'ry day
Trusting thro' a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him Whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth is past,
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

30. SATISFIED

All my lifelong I had panted
For a draught from some cool spring
That I hoped would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

Hallelujah: I have found Him
Whom my soul so long has craved:
Jesus satisfies my longings;
Thro' His blood I now am saved.

Feeding on the husks around me
Till my strength was almost gone,
Longed my soul for something better,
Only still to hunger on.

Poor I was, and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy;
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life, so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth,
My Redeemer is to me.

31. AMAZING GRACE

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:

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

32. COUNT YOUR MANY BLESSINGS

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

33. JESUS SHALL REIGN

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

34. WHERE HE LEADS ME

I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
"Take thy cross and follow, follow me."

Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
And go with me, with me all the way.

35. JESUS, I AM RESTING

Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

Jesus, I am resting, resting.
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art;
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless
Satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed:

Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

36. SEARCH ME O GOD

Search me, O God, and know my heart today;
Try me, O Saviour, know my thoughts, I pray;
See if there be some wicked way in me:
Cleanse me from ev'ry sin, and set me free.

I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin:
Fulfill Thy Word, and make me pure within;
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with
Grant my desire to magnify Thy name. | shame:

Lord, take my life, and make it wholly Thine:
Fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine;
Take all my will, my passion, self and pride;
I now surrender: Lord, in me abide.

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee:
Send a revival start the work in me:
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need:
For Blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

37. REVIVE US AGAIN

We praise Thee, O God: for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory;
Revive us again.

We praise Thee, O God: for Thy Spirit of Light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered
our night.

All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed
| ev'ry stain.

Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love,
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

38. JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY

Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!
Who did once, upon the Cross, Hallelujah!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Hallelujah!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Hallelujah!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah!

Sing we to our God above, Hallelujah!
Praise eternal as His love: Hallelujah!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Hallelujah!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Hallelujah!

39. LOW IN THE GRAVE HE LAY

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior!
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.
He arose! He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior!
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus my Savior!
He tore the bars away; Jesus my Lord!

40. CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as the chosen King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God
Before the world began;
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man,
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him my rest.

★

"Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom: teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."

COLOSSIANS 3:16

★

★

This Book is the Property
of
Canada's National
Back To The Bible Hour

★

TABERNACLE HYMNS

NUMBER THREE

Mrs. E. L. Manning
Edmonton

Violin

One of the Hymn Books Used by Muriel □
Manning for use by the□
musicians for the preceeding songbook□
This copy was used by the Mary Shortt □
on the violin.

TABERNACLE HYMNS

NUMBER THREE

For the

Church and Sunday School

MADE IN U. S. A.

TABERNACLE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Corner Lake St. and Waller Ave.

CHICAGO, ILL.

1947

O could I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Savior shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect heavn'ly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."

Revelation 5:12