

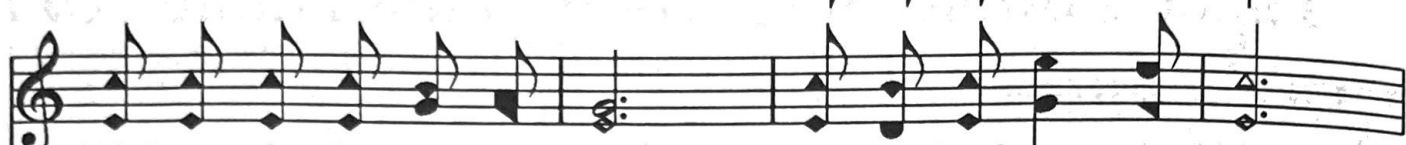
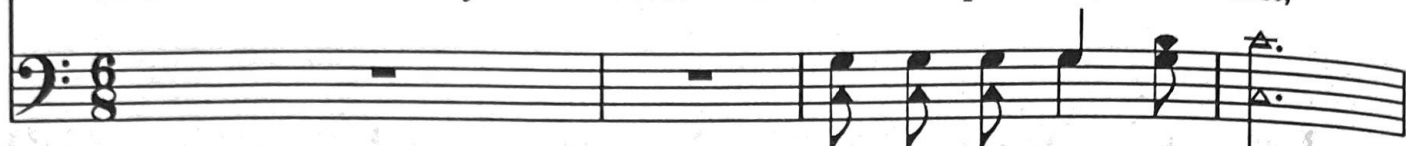
Wonderful Story of Love

J. M. D.

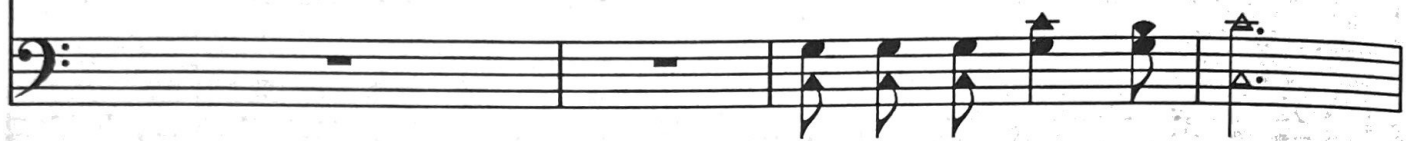
J. M. Driver



1. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love: Tell it to me a - gain;
 2. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love: Tho' you are far a - way;
 3. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love: Je - sus pro - vides a rest;



Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Wake the im - mor - tal strain!
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Still He doth call to - day;
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: For all the pure and blest;



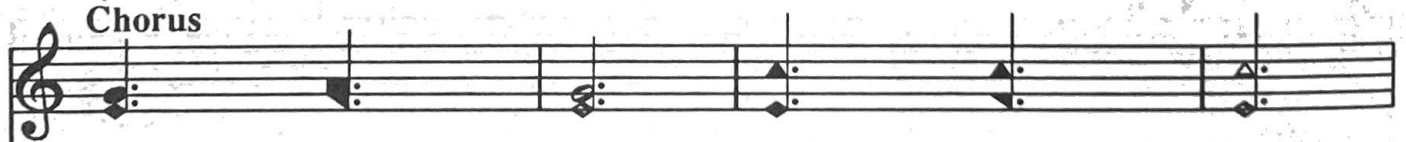
An - gels with rap - ture an - nounce it Shep - herds with won - der re - ceive it;
 Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's moun - tain Down from the crys - tal bright foun - tain,
 Rest in those man - sions a - bove us, With those who've gone on be - fore us,



Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it? Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
 E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
 Sing - ing the rap - turous cho - rus,



Chorus

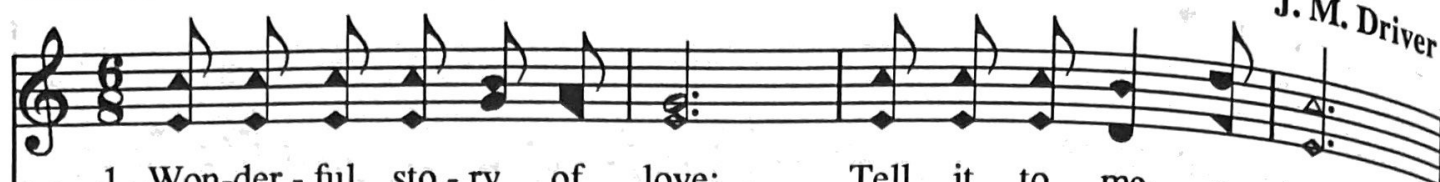


Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

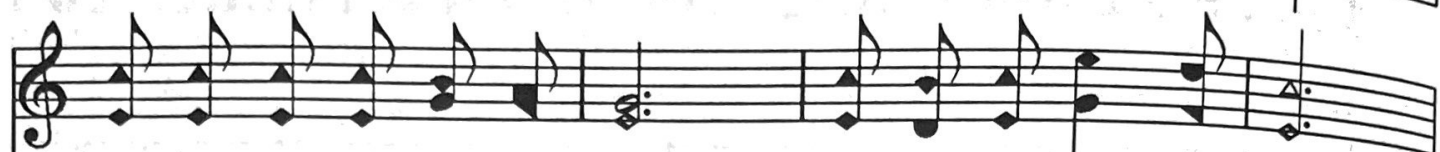
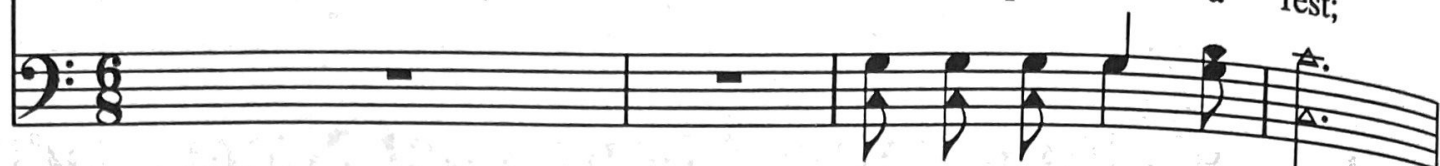


J. M. D.

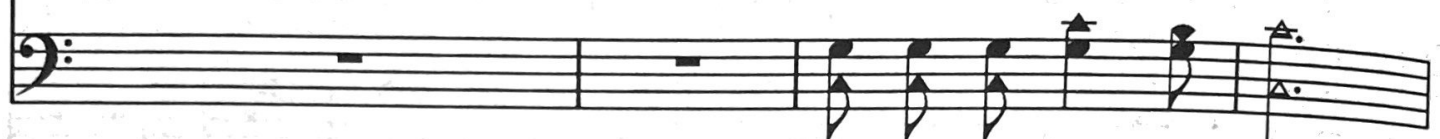
J. M. Driver



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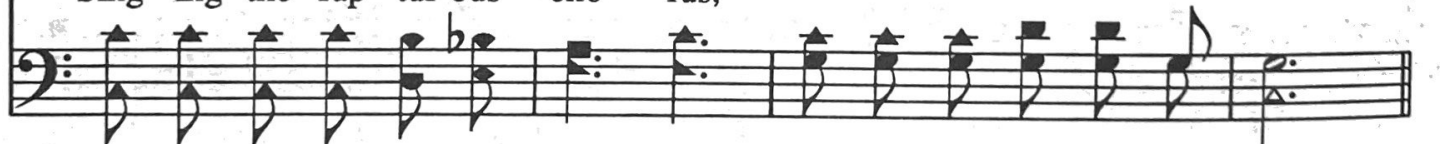
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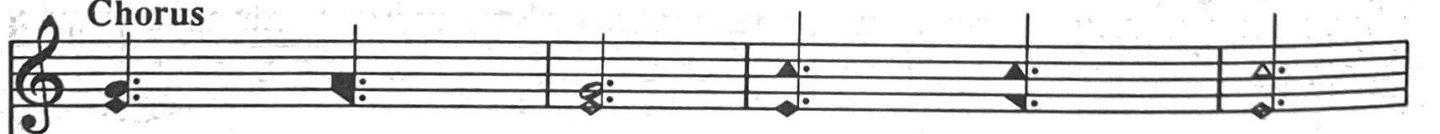
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 E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
 Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus,



Chorus



Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!





Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

In Vain in High and Holy Lays 102

(Wonderful Love)

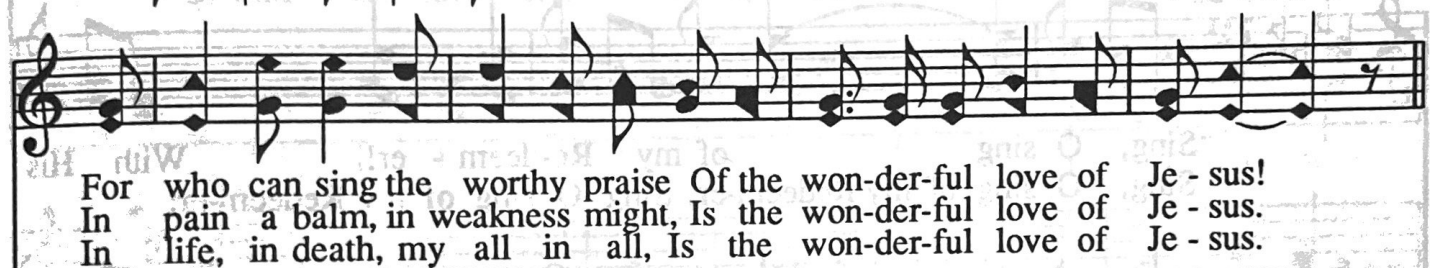
E. D. Mund

E. S. Lorenz

Jno. 10: 11; Jno. 3: 16, 17



1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays, My soul her grateful voice would raise;
 2. A joy by day, a peace by night; In storms a calm, in dark-ness light;
 3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall;



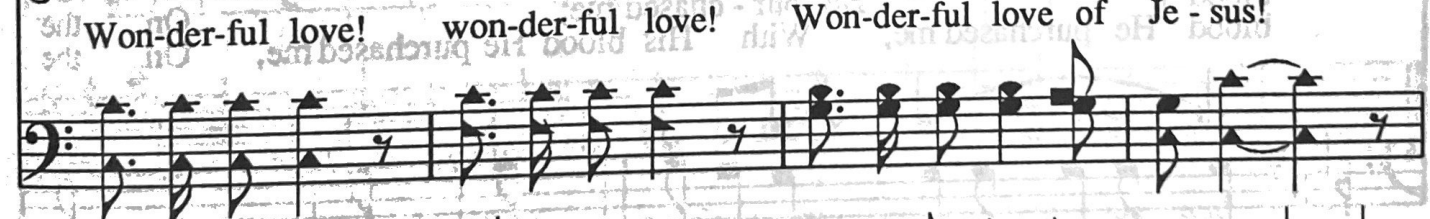
For who can sing the worthy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 In pain a balm, in weakness might, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
 In life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.



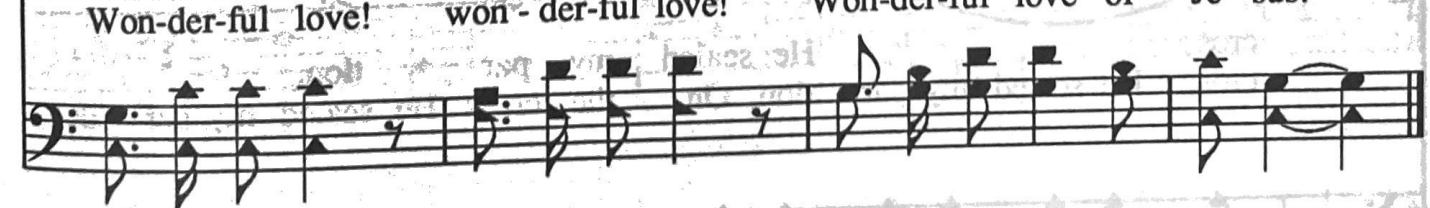
Chorus



Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!




Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!





Won - der - ful! Won - der-ful sto - ry of love!
 Won-der - ful sto - ry of love!

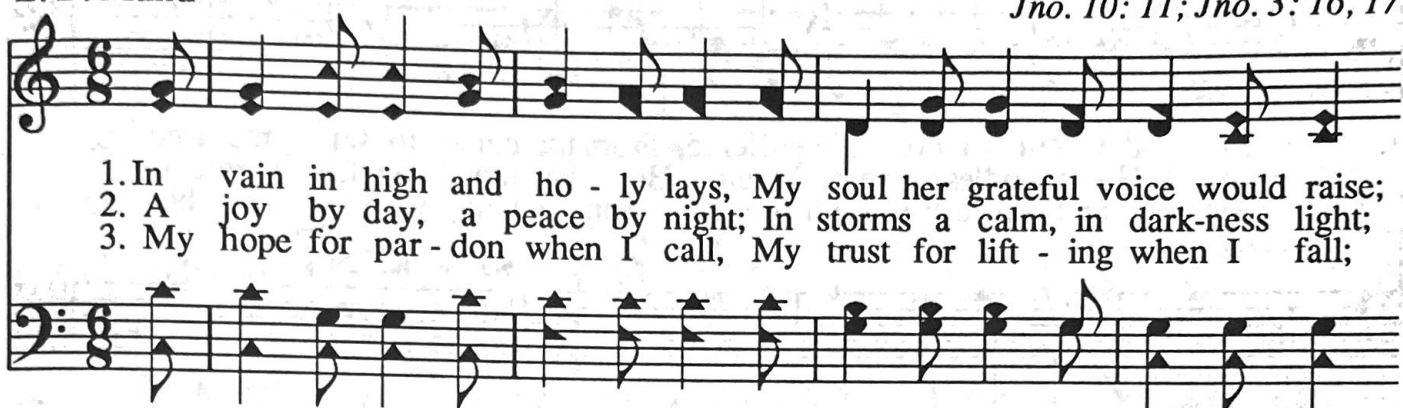
In Vain in High and Holy Lays 102

E. D. Mund

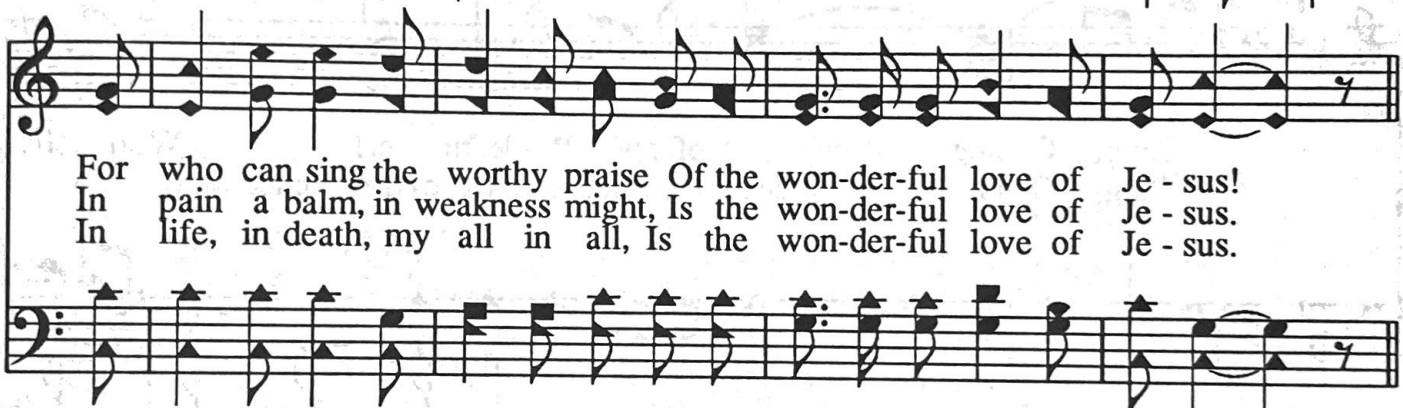
(Wonderful Love)

E. S. Lorenz

Jno. 10: 11; Jno. 3: 16, 17

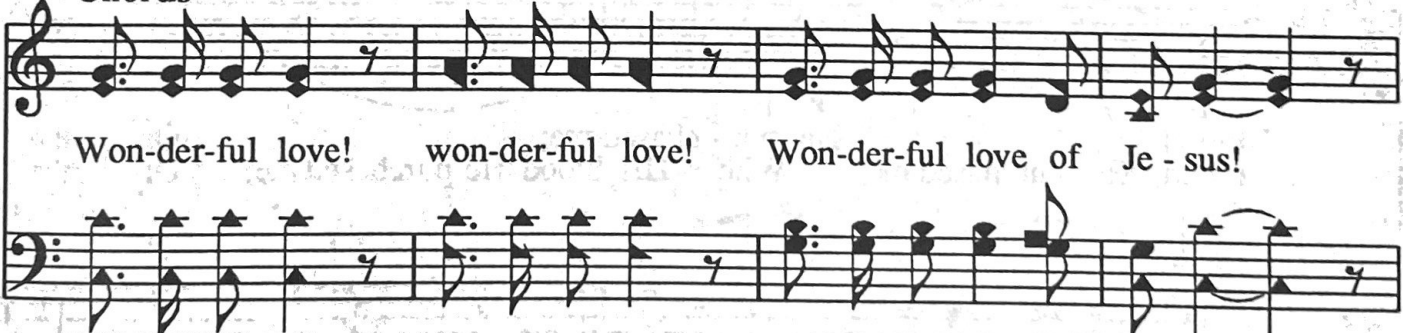


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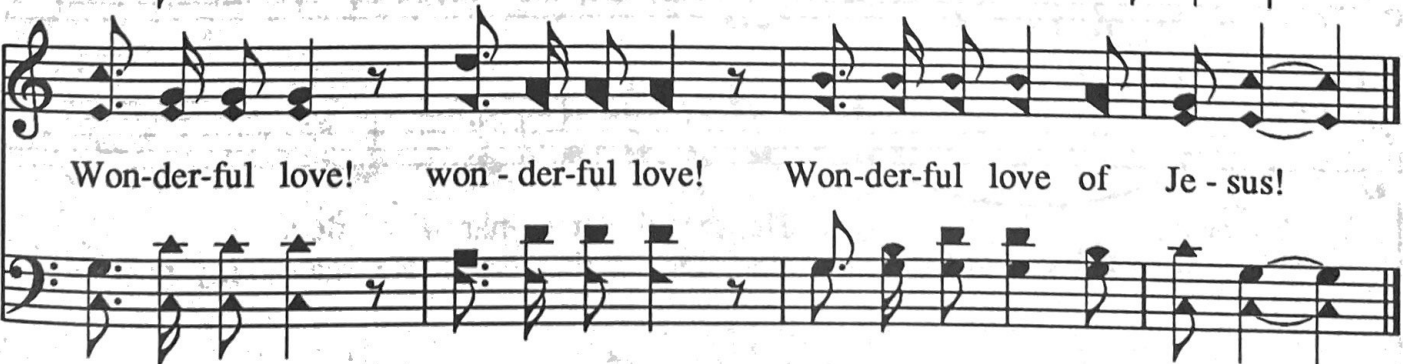


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 In pain a balm, in weakness might, Is the won-der-ful love of Je - sus.
 In life, in death, my all in all, Is the won-der-ful love of Je - sus.

Chorus



Won-der-ful love! won-der-ful love! Won-der-ful love of Je - sus!



Won-der-ful love! won - der-ful love! Won-der-ful love of Je - sus!

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

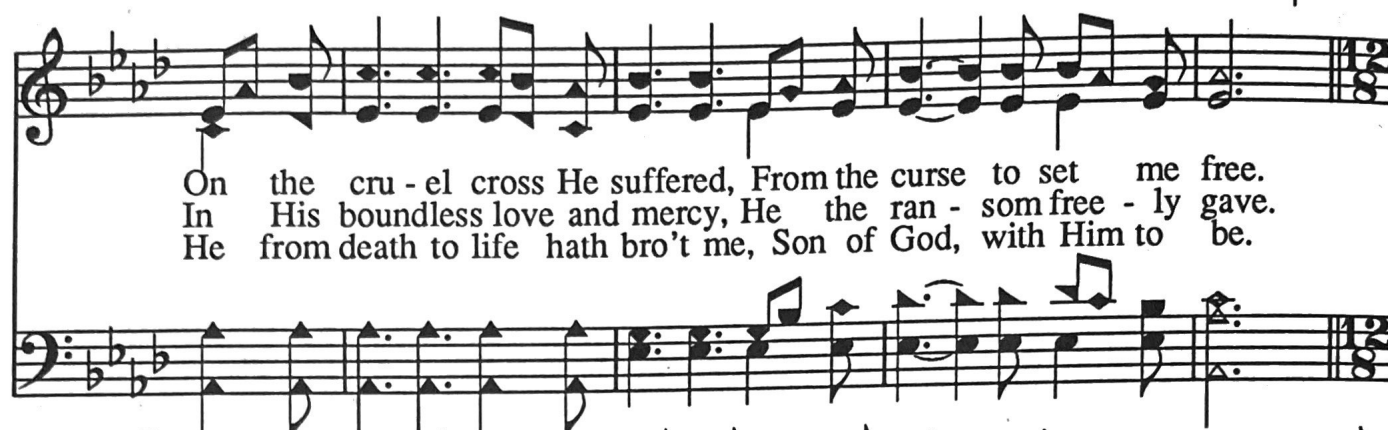
James McGranahan

Philip P. Bliss

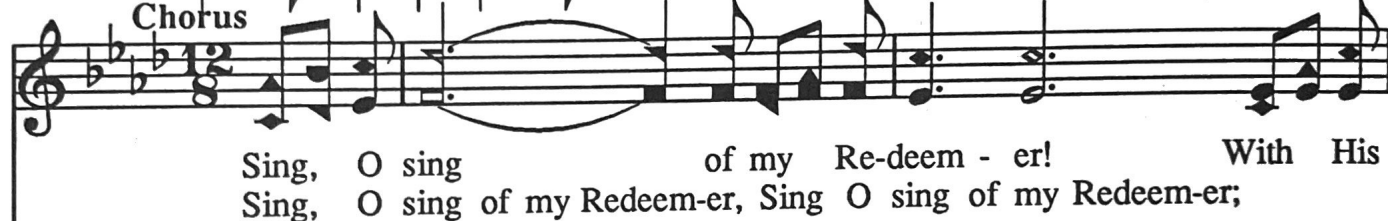
1 Pet. 1: 18, 19; Tit. 2: 13, 14



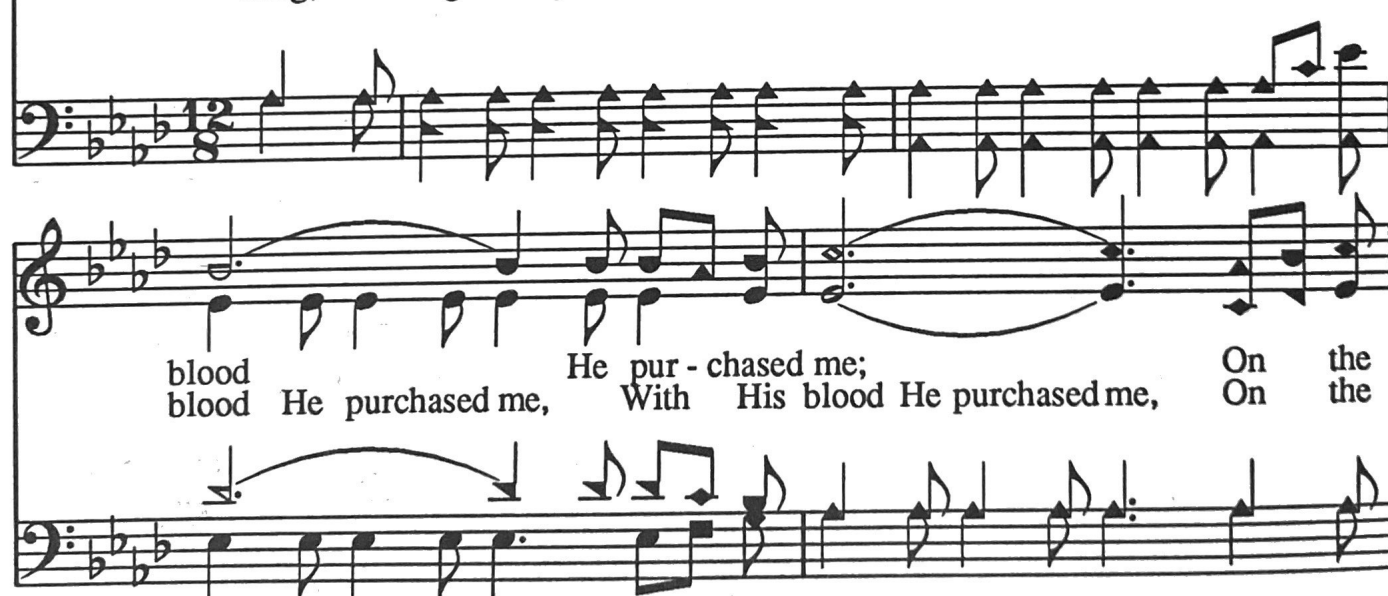
1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;



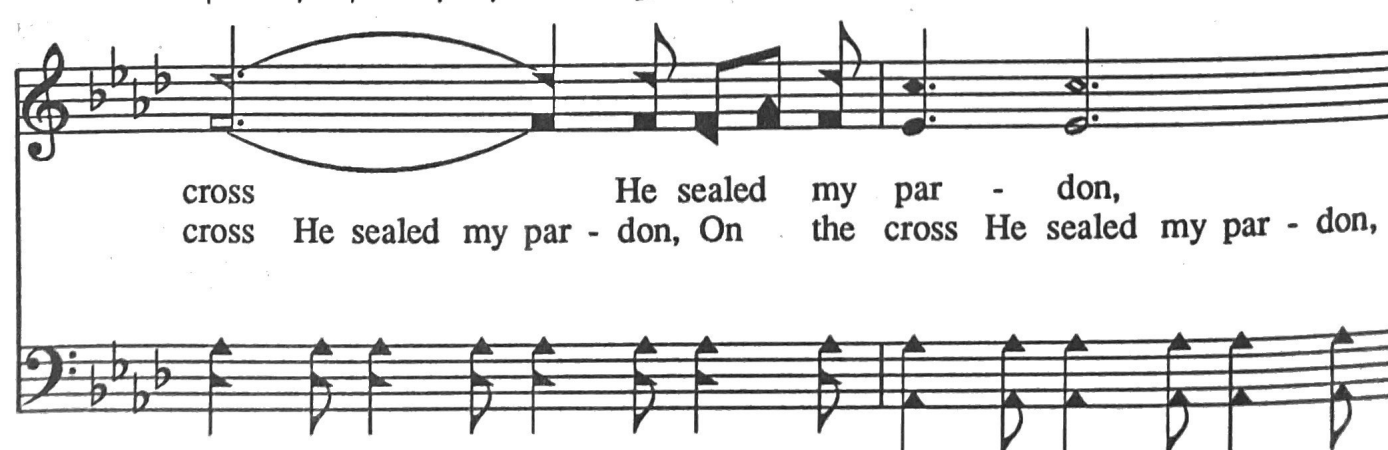
On the cru-el cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mercy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.



Chorus
 Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er! With His
 Sing, O sing of my Redeem-er, Sing O sing of my Redeem-er;



blood He purchased me, He pur-chased me; On the
 blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, On the



cross He sealed my par-don, He sealed my par-don,
 cross He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

Paid the debt and made me free.
Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

17th Cent. German
Tr. R. S. Willis

Fairest Lord Jesus

104

Old German Air
Arr. R. S. Willis
Col. 1: 15-17

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

I Call Him Lord

Dottie Rambo
Phil. 2: 9-11

D. R.

1. - Mas - ter, Re - deem - er Sav - ior of the world. Won - der - ful,
2. Je - ho - vah, Mes - si - ah, Might - y God and King, Bread of life,

Coun - se - lor Bright morn - ing star; Lil - y of the
last - ing words of love that I sing; Light and dark - ness

val - ley Pro - vid - er and friend, He was yes - ter - day, He'll
door to Heav - en, my home in the sky, The foun - tain of

be to - mor - row Be - gin - ning and end. But the
Liv - ing wa - ter that nev - er shall run dry.

an - gel called Him Je - sus, Born of a vir - gin; Ma - ry called Him

Je - sus, But I call Him Lord. Lord.

1 D.C. 2 Fine

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 106

Edward Perronet, et al.

Oliver Holden
Rev. 4: 10-11

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall!
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

All Things Praise Thee

(Dix)

G. W. Conder

Conrad Kocher
Psa. 145: 10

1. { All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky;
All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy greatness, thus displayed. }

2. { All things praise Thee-night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;
All things praise Thee-day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burn-ing ray; }

3. { All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel-o-dy di - vine;
Low - ly bend - ing at Thy feet, Ser - aph and arch - an - gel meet; }

Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!
This their high - est bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing— Lord, may we!

How Sweet the Name of Jesus

Thomas Hastings
Mt. 1: 21

John Newton

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. Weak is the ef-fort of my heart, And cold my warmest tho't; But when I
4. Till then I would Thy love proclaim With ev-'ry fleeting breath; And may the

sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear, And drives away his fear.
to the hungry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest, And to the wea-ry, rest.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re-fresh my soul in death, Re-fresh my soul in death.

The Great Physician

109

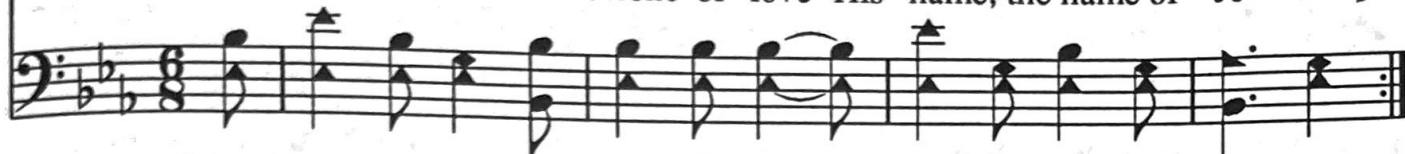
Wm. Hunter

Arr. J. H. Stockton
Mt. 4: 23; Lk. 4: 18

Fine



1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus; }
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer: O hear the voice of Je - sus. }
2. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus; }
I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus; }
3. { His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus; }
O how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus. }
4. { And when to that bright world a-bove, We rise to see our Je - sus, }
We'll sing a-round the throne of love His name, the name of Je - sus. }



D.S.- Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
Refrain



Sweet - est note in ser-aph song, Sweet - est name on mor-tal tongue,



Suggested Alternate Arrangement: RESPONSE SONG. All sing on Chorus.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

110

O. W. Holmes

(Arizona)

Robert H. Earnshaw

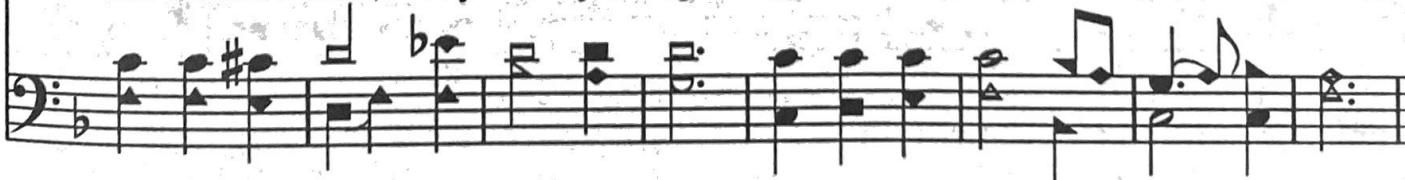
Jno. 14: 23



1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is Thy smile with-drawn; Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;



Cen-ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rainbow arch, Thy mer-cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.



Our King Immanuel

James Rowe

Samuel W. Beazley
Rev. 15: 3-4

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs Come in maj - es - ty!
 2. Like the waves of the o - cean Rolls His praise to - day,
 3. O the joy that will thrill us Some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him Who do - eth all things well;
 For His won - der - ful love has helped So man - y to ex - cel;
 When we see Him in glo - ry, where Ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na - tions out of sin And caus - es foes to flee:
 He sends the cap - tives, free from chains, All sing - ing on their way:
 Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Now join us when we cry:

All hail, All hail our King Im - man - u - el! Our King Im - man - u - el!

Chorus
 O hon - or His name for - ev - er For what His grace has done;
 O hon - or His name For - ev - er for

His might - y love in His ev - 'ry Heart should dwell
 His might - y love in Ev-'ry heart should always dwell,

For He is the world's Redeem - er, Je - ho - vah's on - ly Son!
 For He is the world's Redeemer, Je - ho - vah's

All hail,
 All hail, our King Im-man-u - el! Our King Im-man-u - el! man-u - el!

Christ Is Precious

112

Eliza Sherman
 1 Jno. 3: 16

J. H. Fillmore

1. { O the precious love of Je - sus, Growing sweeter day by day,
 { Tun - ing all my heart, so joy-ous, To a heav'n-ly mel-o - dy.

2. { But we can-not know the fullness Of the Savior's wondrous love,
 { Till we see and know His glo-ry, In the heav'nly home a - bove.

3. { Come and taste the love of Je-sus, At His feet thy burdens lay;
 { Trust Him with thy grief and sorrow, Bear this joy-ful song a - way.

Chorus

p Christ is precious, Christ is precious; In life's journey He will lead thee;
m Christ is precious, Christ is precious; He will lead thee all the way.

113

The Name of Jesus Is Excellent

S. W. B.

Scott Wesley Brown

Phil. 2: 9, 10

1. The King of kings and the Lord of lords; He is the
2. The Rock of ages, a strong and mighty tower, He is the
3. The Son of Man, the Shepherd and the Bridegroom He is the

A musical score snippet for a bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, some beamed together. There are several measures shown, ending with a double bar line.

Al - pha and the O - me - ga.	The bright and morn-ing star and the
lil - y of the val - leys.	The Rose of Sha - ron, the
Res - ur - rec - tion and Life.	The Lord of the Sab-bath, the

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of several measures, including chords and single notes, with some measures containing rests.

light of the world, He is the rock of my sal -
Li - on and the Lamb, He is the hope of
Car - pen - ter and Build - er, the Foun - da - tion and the Cor - ner -

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes and others containing sixteenth notes. The notes are mostly in the lower register of the staff.

va - tion, the Prince of Peace, Em - man - u -
glo - ry, the Bread of life, the liv - ing
stone, the Cho - sen One, the Coun - sel - or, Mes -

A musical score for the bass line of the song 'The Rose Tree'. The notation is written on a single staff in bass clef, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of several measures, including a half note, a quarter note, and a half note, with some measures containing rests. The notes are primarily in the lower register of the bass staff.

el.
wa - ter. The name of Je - sus is ex - cel - lent!
si - ah.

sub. *p* *mp*

Bow down be - fore Him, love and a - dore Him.

sub. *f* D.C.

The name of Je - sus is a - bove all names!

Thou Art the Way

(Sawley)

114

James Walch

Jno. 14: 6

George W. Doane

1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims Thy con - qu'ring arm;

And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - struct the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

115 O Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson

A. Nettleton
Eph. 1: 3
Fine



1. { O Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise; }
2. { Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer: Hith - er by Thy help I've come; }
And I hope by Thy good pleasure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home; }
3. { O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be! }
Let Thy good - ness like a fet - ter Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee; }



D.C.- While the hope of end-less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
D.C.- He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His precious blood.
D.C.- Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Nev - er let me wan - der from Thee, Nev - er leave the God I love;



Suggested Alternate Arrangement: Above song may be combined with "O Worship the King."

116 O Worship the King

Robert Grant

J. Michael Haydn
I Chron. 29: 11

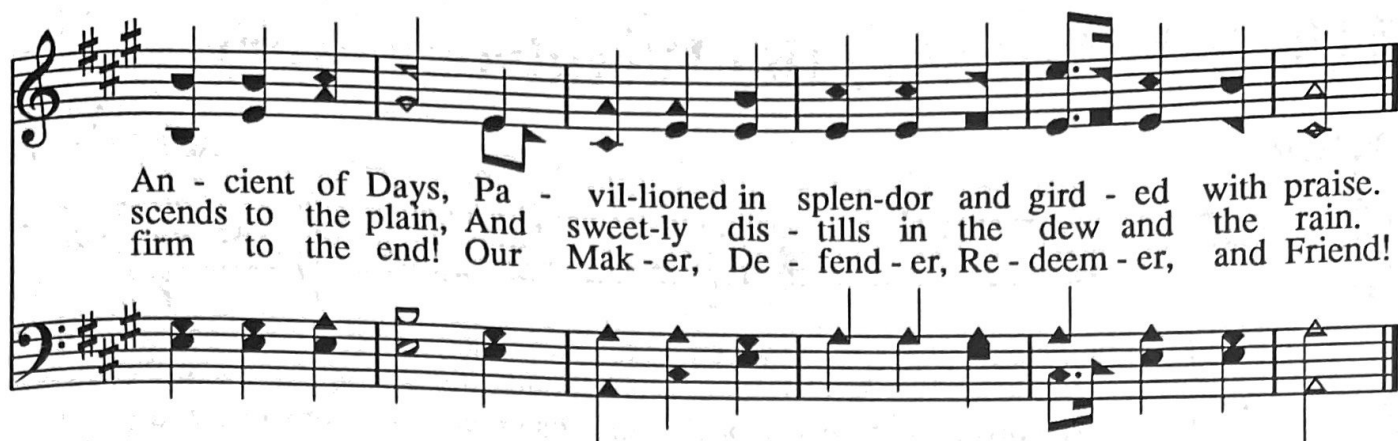


1. O wor-ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how





An - cient of Days, Pa - vil-lioned in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Jesus, Thy Name I Love

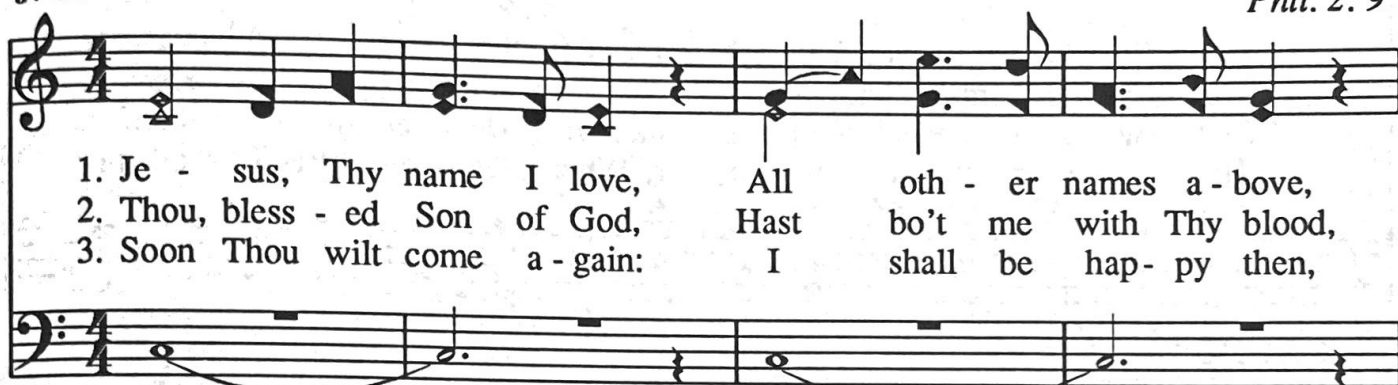
117

J. G. Deck

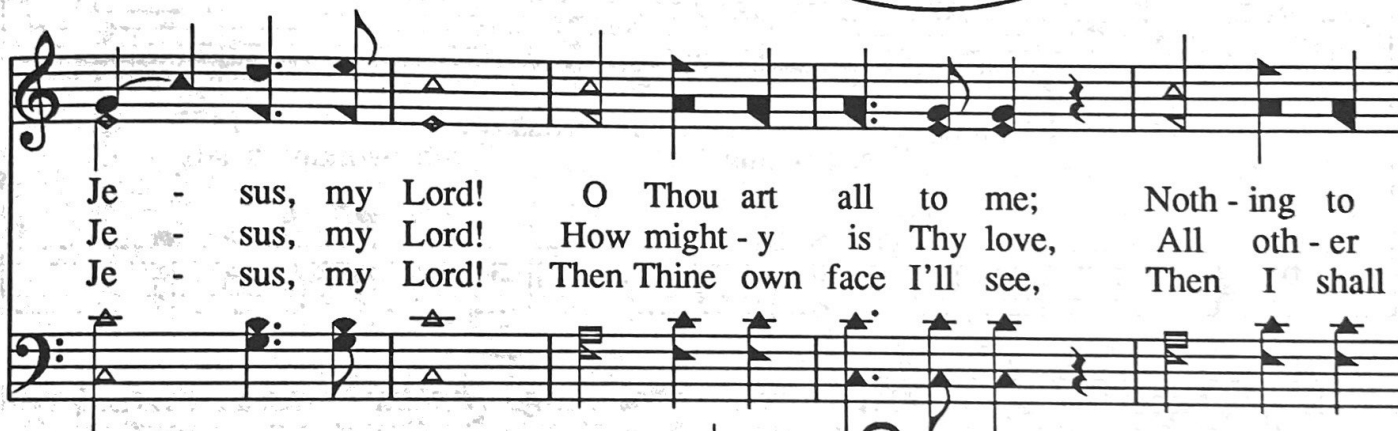
(Lyte)

Joseph P. Holbrook

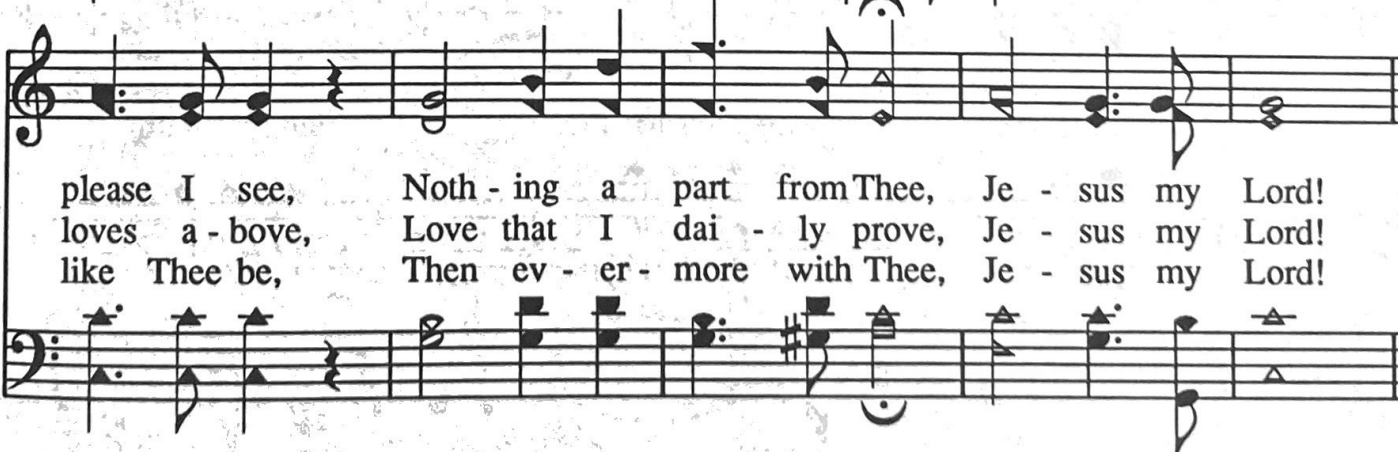
Phil. 2: 9



1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,
 2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bo't me with Thy blood,
 3. Soon Thou wilt come a - gain: I shall be hap - py then,



Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to
 Je - sus, my Lord! How might - y is Thy love, All oth - er
 Je - sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall



please I see, Noth - ing a part from Thee, Je - sus my Lord!
 loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus my Lord!
 like Thee be, Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus my Lord!

118 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. Rowley

P. P. Bilhorn
Acts 10: 36-38



1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;
4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



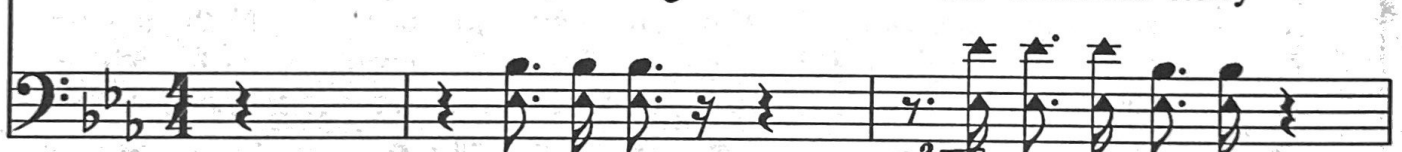
How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



CHORUS



Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry



Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



I Stand Amazed

119

Chas. H. Gabriel
Luke 22: 39-45

C. H. G.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not my will, but Thine;"
p 3. In pit - y an-gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner condemned, un - clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur-den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS



How mar-vel - ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
O how mar-vel - ous! O how won-der-ful!



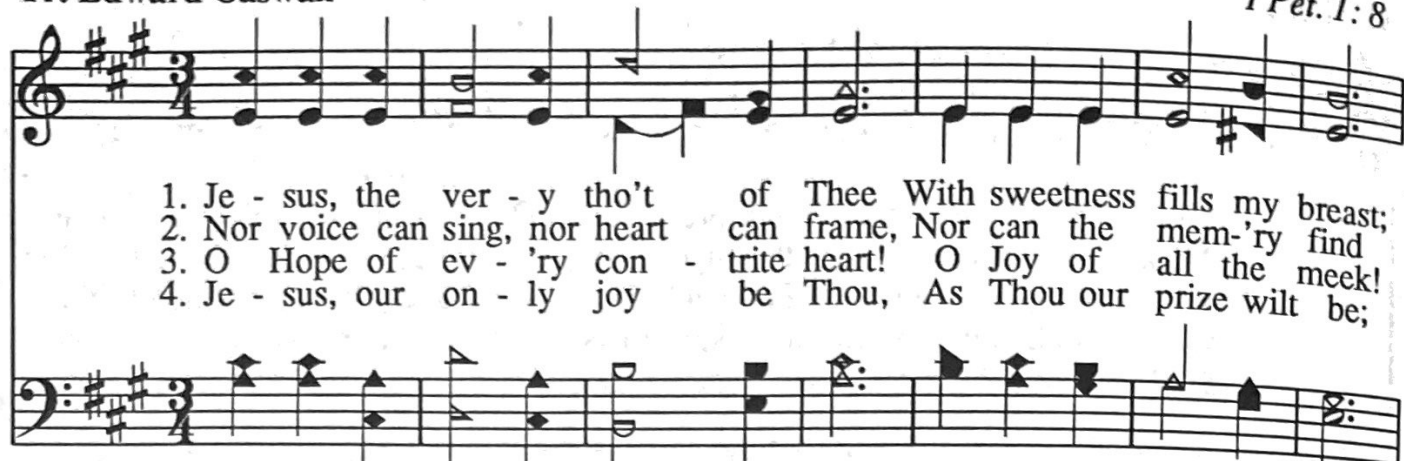
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful



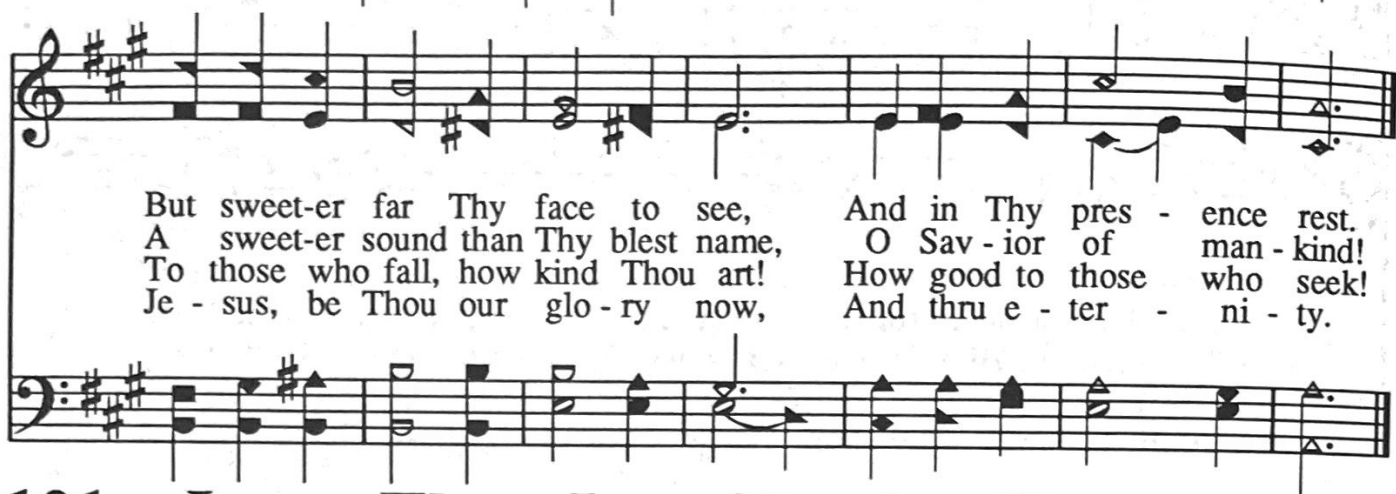
120 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. Edward Caswall

John B. Dykes
1 Pet. 1: 8



1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'-ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

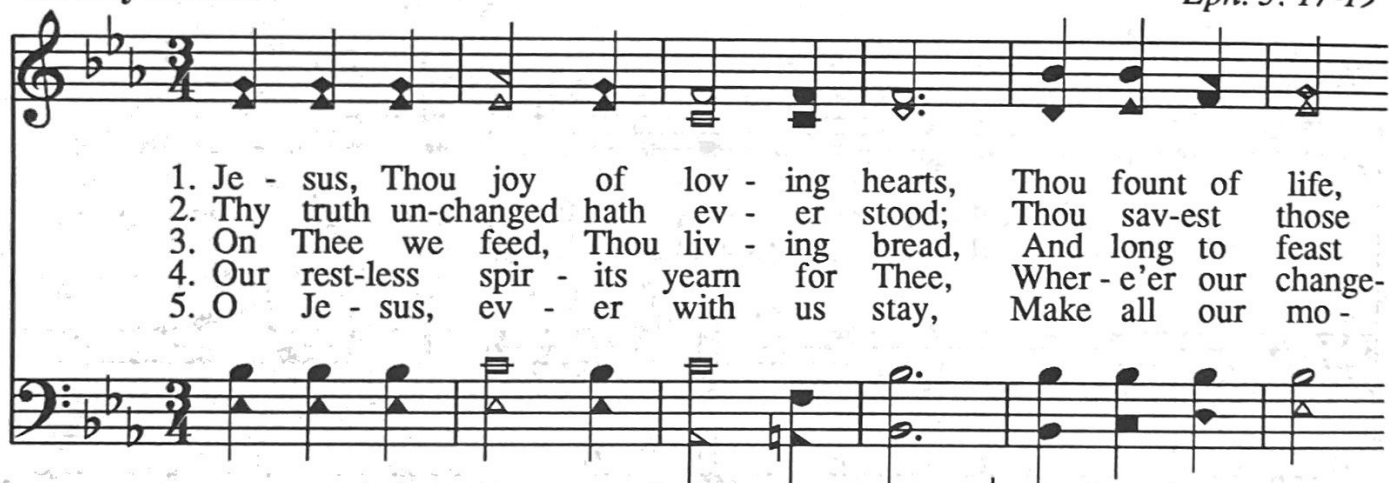


But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

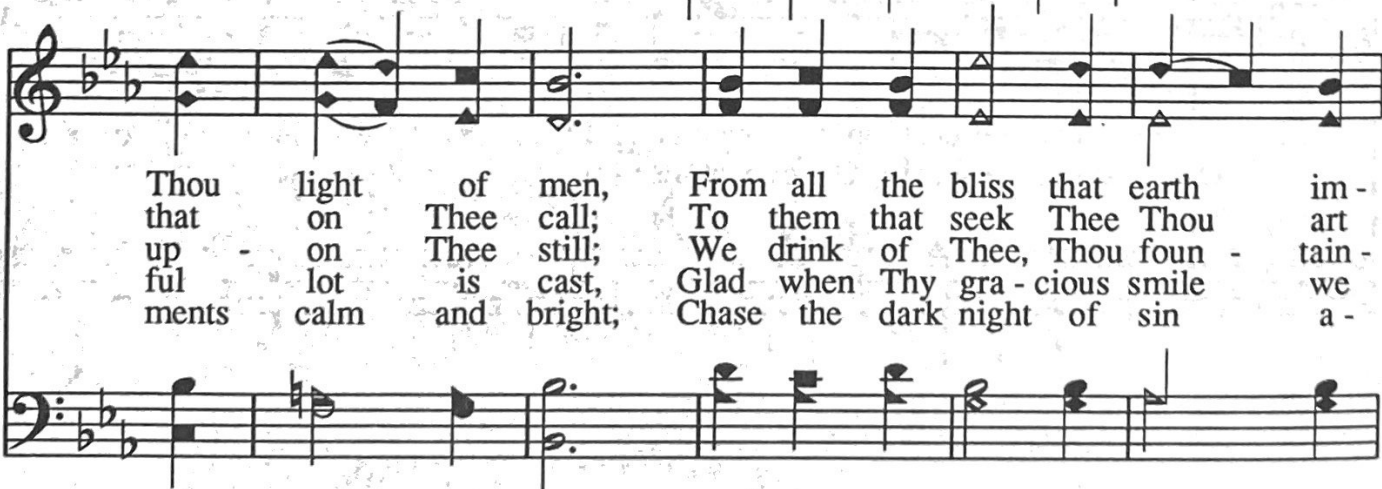
121 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. Ray Palmer

Henry P. Smith
Eph. 3: 17-19



1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life,
2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav-est those
3. On Thee we feed, Thou liv - ing bread, And long to feast
4. Our rest-less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our change-
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo -



Thou light of men, From all the bliss that earth im -
that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee Thou art
up - on Thee still; We drink of Thee, Thou foun - tain -
ful lot is cast, Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we
ments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin a -

parts good; head, see, way, We To Whose Blest Shed turn them streams when o'er un - that each our the filled find thirst - ing can Thy to Thee, all soul hold ho - a - in can Thee ly gain. all. fill. fast. light.

Glory to His Name

122

E. A. Hoffman

J. H. Stockton
Matt. 27: 35-50

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-ior died, Down where from cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His

D.S.-There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His

Fine Chorus name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name; *D.S.*

On Zion's Glorious Summit

John Kent

Robert Skene
Rev. 14: 1-3

1. On Zi - on's glo - rious sum - mit stood A num-'rous host re -
 2. Here all who suf-fered sword or flame For truth, or Je - sus'
 3. While ev - er - last - ing a - ges roll, E - ter - nal love shall

deemed by blood! They hymned their King in strains di - vine; I heard the
 love - ly name, Shout vic-t'ry now and hail the Lamb, And bow be -
 feast their soul, And scenes of bliss, for ev - er new, Rise in suc -

p
 song and strove to join, I heard the song and strove to join.
 fore the great I AM, And bow be - fore the great I AM.
 ces - sion to their view, Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view.

SANCTUS: *To be sung at the close of the Hymn*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, on

high a - dored! Who like me Thy praise should sing,

2 *dim.*

O Al-might-y King! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

W. H. Clark

Blessed Be the Name

124

Psalm 72: 17

1. All praise to Him who reigns above, In maj - es - ty supreme; Who gave His
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Exalted more and more, At God the
 3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall; Thou hast de -

REFRAIN

Son for man to die, That He might man redeem.
 Fa - ther's own right hand Where angel hosts a - dore. Bless - ed be the name,
 vided sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

1 2

bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

125 I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

Jessie Brown Pounds

J. H. Fillmore
Job 19: 25; Jno. 14: 1-3

1. I know that my Re-deem - er liv - eth, And that His
2. I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The word He
3. I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He

throne shall ev - er stand; I
speaks, it can - not die; Tho'
is, there I may be; O
1. And that His throne shall ev - er stand;

know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r
cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall see
wondrous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at last
That grace and pow'r

Chorus
are in His hand.
Him by and by. I know, I know that Je - sus
will come for me. I know, I know
are in His hand.

liv - eth, And that His throne shall ev - er
And that His throne

stand; I know, I know I know, I know that life He

giv - eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
That grace and pow'r

The Head That Once Was Crowned 126

(St. Magnus)

Jeremiah Clarke

Thomas Kelly

Rev. 1: 5; Heb. 12: 2

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo-ry now;
 2. The high-est place that heav'n af-fords Is His by sov-'reign right;
 3. The joy of all who dwell a-bove, The joy of all be-low
 4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
 5. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him,

A roy-al di-a-dem a-dorns The might-y Vic-tor's brow.
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e-ter-nal Light.
 To whom He man-i-fests His love, And grants His name to know.
 Their name an ev-er-last-ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
 His peo-ple's hope, His peo-ple's wealth, Their ev-er-last-ing theme.

Wonderful Is My Redeemer

Alton H. Howard
Rom. 3: 22-25

A. H. H.

1. — Won - der - ful is my Re - deem - er, won - der - ful is He,
 2. He gave Him - self to die a ran - som there on yon - der tree, His
 3. Re - deem - ing love sent from a - bove, He died for you and me, Go

Sav - ing me from sin and sor - row, washed at Cal - va - ry;
 sav - ing grace my soul to save, Could it ev - er be? Sal -
 tell the mes - sage of His love Sal - va - tion now is free; No

Won - der - ful the Prince of glo - ry, might - y God is He,
 va - tion's plan for ev - 'ry man He purchased pardon free, Won - der - ful, is
 long - er wait, the fields are white the call o'er distant sea,

Chorus

my Redeem - er, won - der - ful to me. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

Je - sus is to me, Gave Him - self for my shame there at
 Je - sus is to me,

Cal - va - ry; Mar - vel - ous sav - ing grace set my spir - it free,
set my spir - it free,

Won - der - ful is my Re - deem - er, Won - der - ful is He.

All People that on Earth Do Dwell 128

William Kethe

(Old 100th)

Louis Bourgeois (*Genevan Psalter*)
Ps. 100

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed: With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un - to;
4. For why? The Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for ev - er sure;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

129 Let the Lord Be Praised, O Zion!

J. B. F.

Jas. B. Franklin
Psa. 117: 1-2

Con Animato



1. Let the Lord be praised, O Zi - on! Mag-ni - fy His ho - ly name,
2. Shout a-loud, ye hosts vic - to-rious, Conquer'rs in His worthy cause,
3. Praise Him, all cre - a - tion praise Him, Heav'n and earth unite and sing



In tri - um-phant ad - o - ra-tion, Far and near His praise proclaim.
Spare ye not the hom-age due Him, Look not for the world's applause.
Prais - es of this might - y Rul - er, Whom the angels crowned their King.



Chorus



Prince of peace, o'er death vic - to-ri-ous, Countless hosts their voices raise,



Hear the cry from the walls of Zi - on, "Let the Lord be praised."
"Let the Lord be praised."



Is It for Me?

130

T. C. O'Kane
Gal. 2: 20

Frances R. Havergal

1. Is it for me, dear Sav-ior, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest For me, so
2. Is it for me, Thy welcome, Thy gra - cious "En-ter in" For me Thy
3. O Sav-ior, precious Sav-ior, My heart is at Thy feet; I bless Thee,
4. I'll be with Thee for ev - er, And nev - er grieve Thee more; Dear Savior,

Chorus

weak and sin-ful! O shall I be so blest?
"Come ye bless-ed, For me so full of sin?
and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet. O Sav - ior, my Re-deem - er,
I must praise Thee, And love Thee ever-more.

What can I but a - dore, And mag - ni-fy and praise Thee, And love Thee evermore?

William Cowper (1731-1800)

THE STRICKEN DEER

By NICK SMITH

MORTALLY WOUNDED by arrows, eyes filled with fear, seeking a place to die peacefully, a stricken deer is described by William Cowper in his famous poem "The Garden." Cowper often wrote autobiographically, and he undoubtedly thought of himself as that stricken deer. Plagued throughout his life by a madness termed as melancholy, he lived a useful, creative life sandwiched between years of deep depression.

He wrote hymns described as "part of the prized treasures of the Christian Church" and critically acclaimed poetry. He contributed sixty-seven hymns to the *Olney Hymns*, including "O for a Closer Walk with God," "There Is a Fountain," and "God Moves in a Mysterious Way."

Bouts of Depression

Many of the events of his life led to depression. He was born in 1731, and his mother died when he was six. Shy, timid and possibly deformed, he was sent to a boys' school where he suffered physical and emotional abuse. The son of

cont.

an Anglican minister, he was pushed into a law career by his father, learning nothing of his father's faith.

By 1763, his career had stalled and his uncle offered him the position of Clerk of the Journals of the House of Lords. Meeting opposition, he was to be subjected to oral examination. The apprehension of it led him to attempt suicide and plunged him into depression once more.

He recovered after eighteen months of institutional treatment with encouragement from his brother John. He met the Unwin family and soon became a permanent lodger. Cowper, Mary Unwin, and her daughter moved to Olney following the death of Morley Unwin in 1767.

By 1773, his impending marriage to Mary and the death of his brother sent him into a third period of depression. Recovery was slow as he buried himself in nature, gardening and poetry.

In 1794, he collapsed once more as Mary's health failed. She died in 1796 and Cowper never completely recovered. They had never married.

Working with Newton

Despite the bleak events of his life, Cowper had a very creative and rewarding period from 1765 to 1773. He converted to Methodism, met the Unwins, moved to Olney and developed an intimate friendship with John Newton.

Newton soon had him visiting the sick and poor, teaching Sunday school and leading public prayer. Self-conscious and reserved, Cowper would sit for hours before prayer meeting "shaking with nerves" and then lead an eloquent, deeply spiritual prayer.

Newton saw the beneficial effects of religion to his friend and encouraged their collaboration on the *Olney Hymns* in 1771. No doubt Cowper drew from his own conversion the inspiration for songs such as "O For a Closer Walk with God" and "There is a Fountain."

Suicide Averted

But the illness that tormented him all his life was very severe. His collapse in 1773 was the worst he had experienced. Feeling God had condemned him and ordered him to take his life, Cowper summoned a taxi one night and ordered the driver to the Ouse River. The driver recognized Cowper's melancholic condition and as he slowly drove the three miles to the Ouse, fog moved in from the river. The driver purposely lost the way in the dense fog, driving for several hours until Cowper fell asleep. The driver then returned him home, explaining that they could not reach their destination in such fog. Cowper took it as a sign from God.

Relieved, refreshed from his sleep and grateful for God's grace, Cowper wrote through the wee hours of that morning in 1774 the hymn that evening's experience had inspired:

*God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea, And rides upon the storm.*

*Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His works in vain.
God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.*

Unfortunately Cowper's faith didn't last. Poetry replaced hymn writing as a reflection of his tortured mind and soul. He died in 1800 and Newton was summoned to preach his funeral. Newton quoted from Ecclesiastes 2:3, knowing Cowper had tasted the true meaning of life while serving God.

The hymns of this "stricken deer" help bring to us today the comfort and
ance he so desperately longed for but couldn't retain.