

CONSECRATION & DEVOTION

SONGS EXPRESSING OUR DESIRE AND DEDICATION TO BE
SEPARATE FROM THE WORLD AND BELONG TO CHRIST

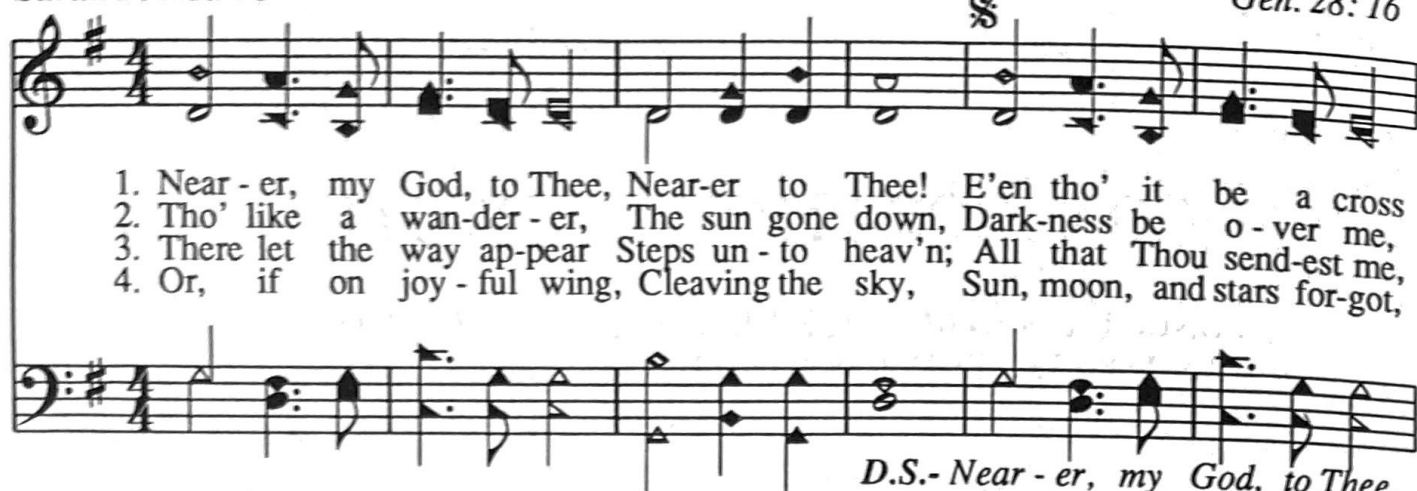
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348

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason
Gen. 28: 16


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
 4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S. - Near - er, my God, to Thee,



Fine *D.S.*

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

349

Nearer, Still Nearer

Mrs. C. H. M.

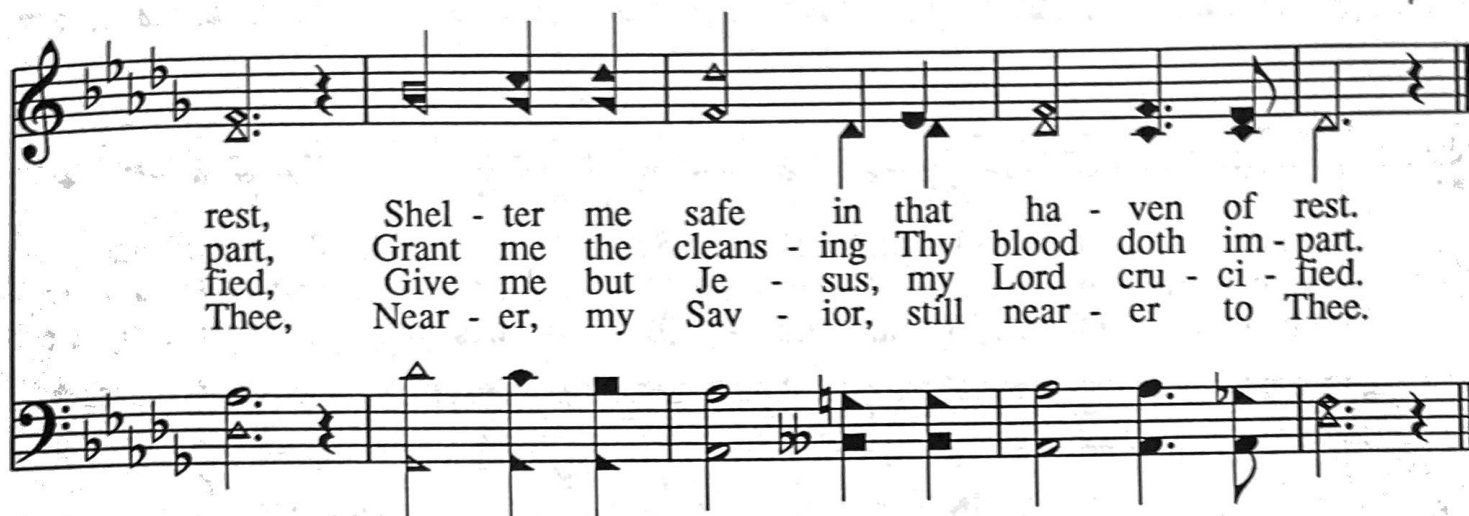
Mrs. C. H. Morris
Psa. 119: 151


1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin, with its
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in

Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
 of - f'ring to Je - sus my King, On - ly my sin - ful,
 fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleas - ures,
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thru end - less a - ges,



close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of
 now con-trite heart; Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im -
 pomp and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -
 ev - er to be Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to



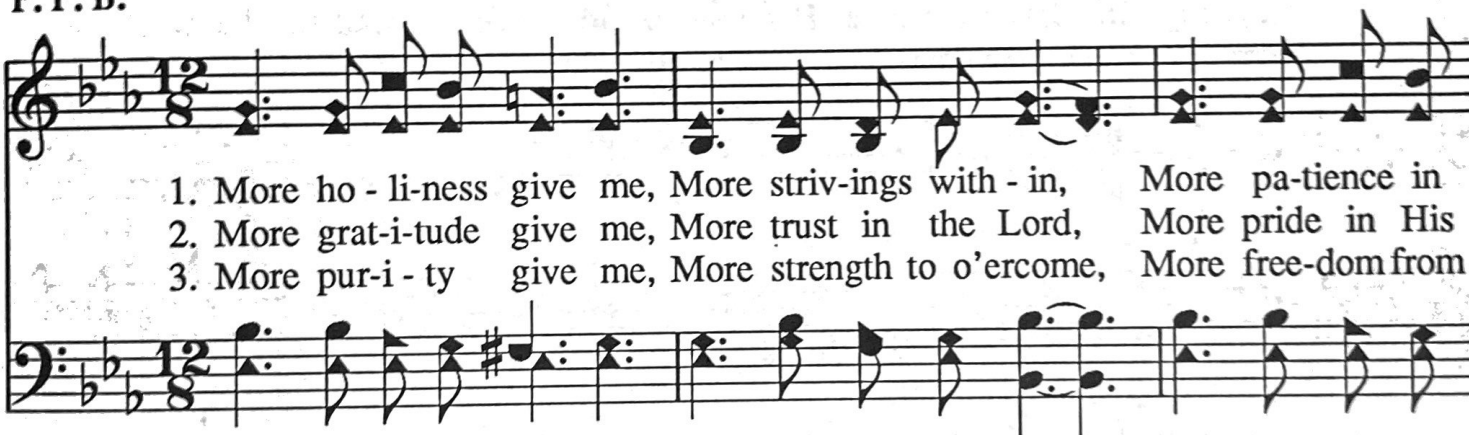
rest, Shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of rest.
 part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

More Holiness Give Me

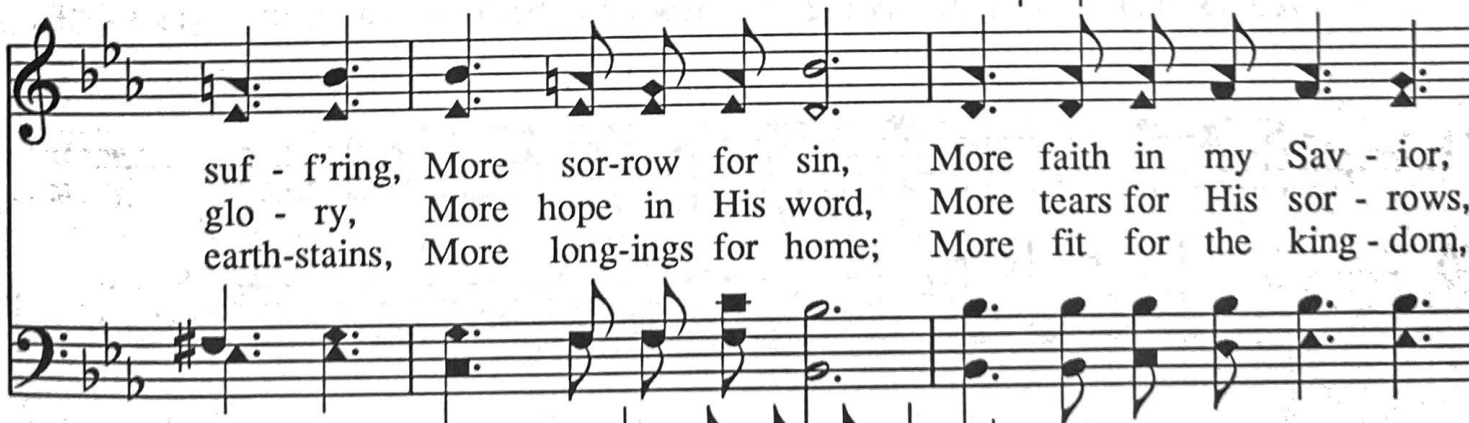
350

Philip P. Bliss
Col. 3: 12-14

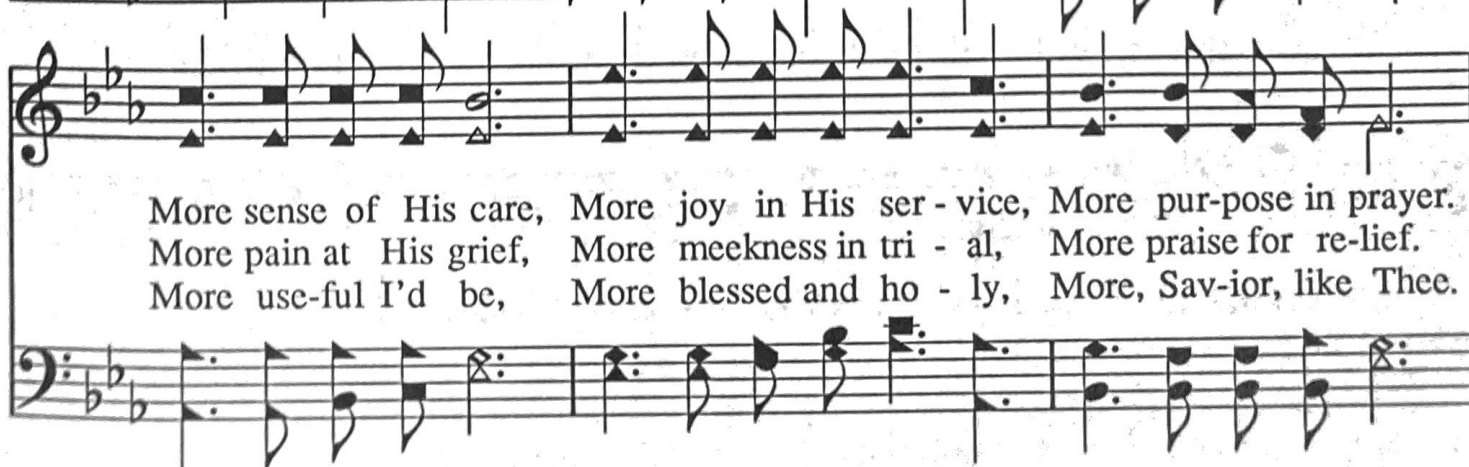
P. P. B.



1. More ho - li-ness give me, More striv-ings with - in, More pa-tience in
 2. More grat-i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in His
 3. More pur-i - ty give me, More strength to o'ercome, More free-dom from

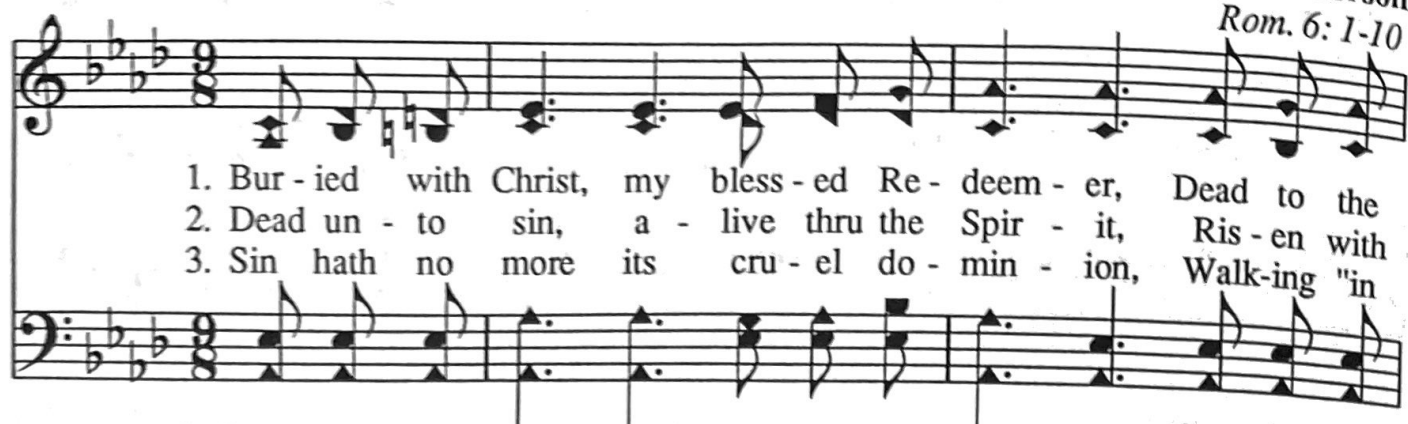


suf - f'ring, More sor-row for sin, More faith in my Sav - ior,
 glo - ry, More hope in His word, More tears for His sor - rows,
 earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

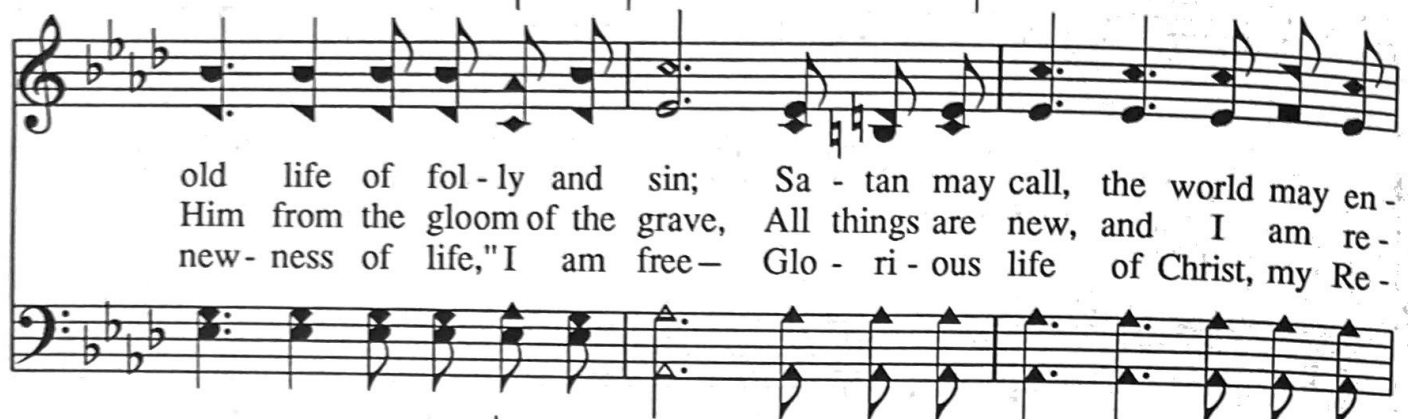


More sense of His care, More joy in His ser - vice, More pur-pose in prayer.
 More pain at His grief, More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re-lief.
 More use-ful I'd be, More blessed and ho - ly, More, Sav-ior, like Thee.

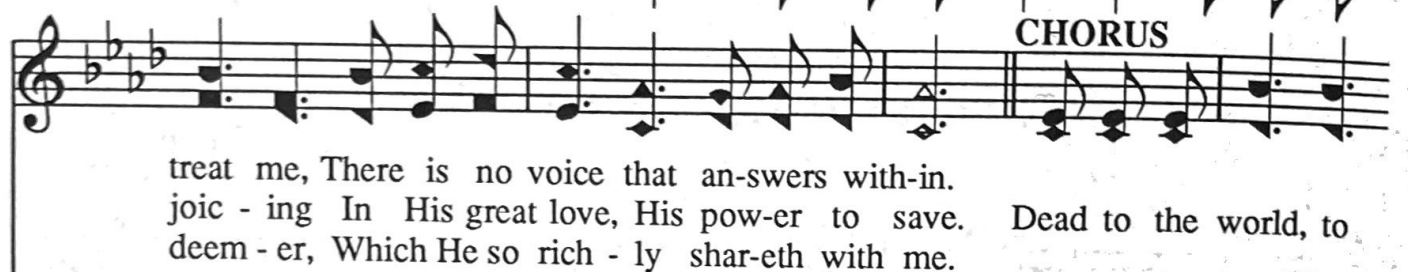
A New Creature

L. O. Sanderson
Rom. 6: 1-10


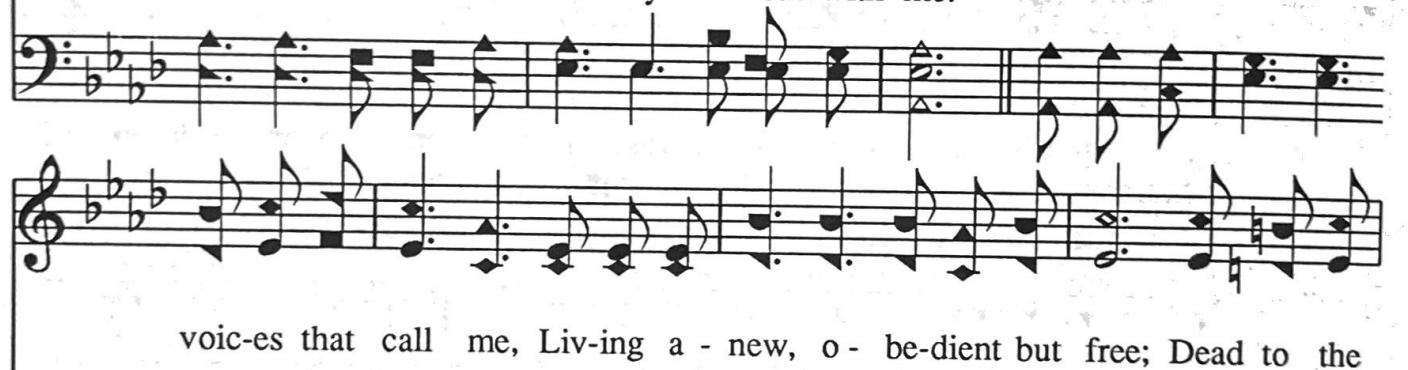
1. Bur - ied with Christ, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, Dead to the
2. Dead un - to sin, a - live thru the Spir - it, Ris - en with
3. Sin hath no more its cru - el do - min - ion, Walk - ing "in



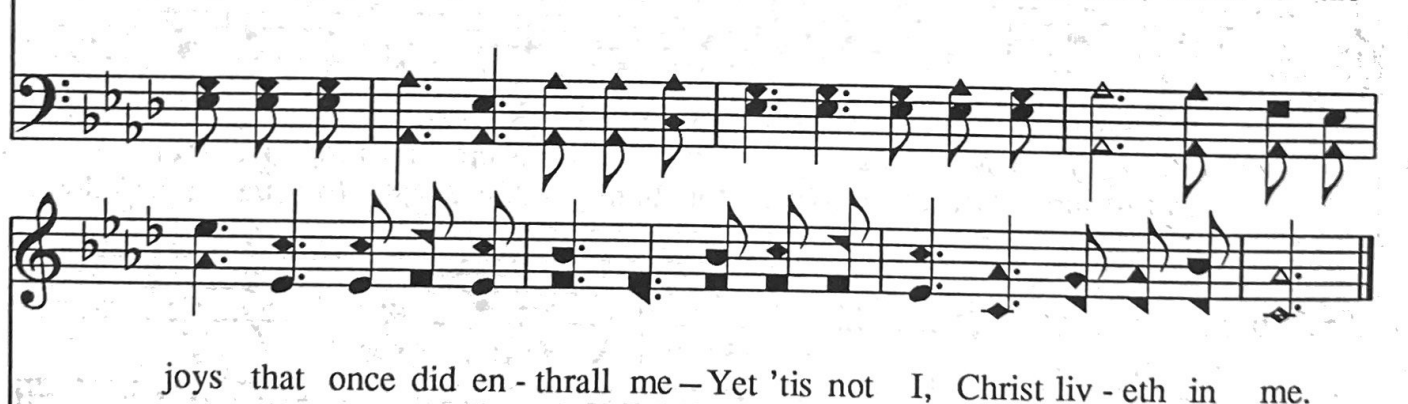
old life of fol - ly and sin; Sa - tan may call, the world may en -
Him from the gloom of the grave, All things are new, and I am re -
new - ness of life, "I am free - Glo - ri - ous life of Christ, my Re -



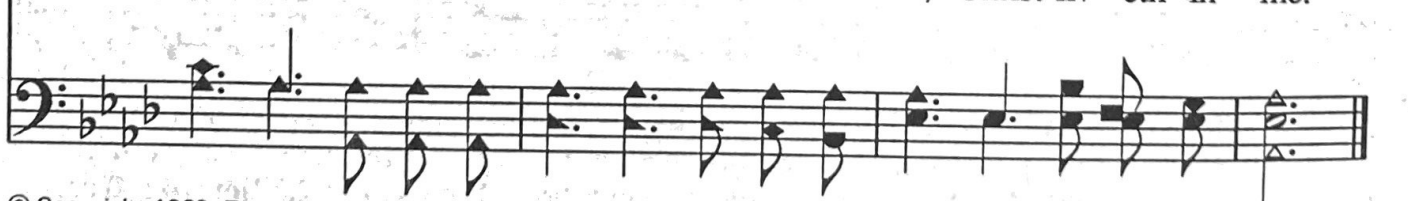
CHORUS
treat me, There is no voice that an - swers with - in.
joic - ing In His great love, His pow - er to save. Dead to the world, to
deem - er, Which He so rich - ly shar - eth with me.



voic - es that call me, Liv - ing a - new, o - be - dient but free; Dead to the



joys that once did en - thrall me - Yet 'tis not I, Christ liv - eth in me.



Give Me Thy Heart

352

Annie F. Bourne

Mt. 6: 21

E. E. Hewitt

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a - bove, No gift so pre - cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a -
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my

Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis - pers wher - ev - er thou art,
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is mine to im - part,

Chorus
"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."

p
Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whis-per, wher - ev - er thou art; From this dark

rit.
world, He would draw thee a - part, Speak-ing so ten - der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts?

Isaac Watts

Beethoven
Psa. 119: 9

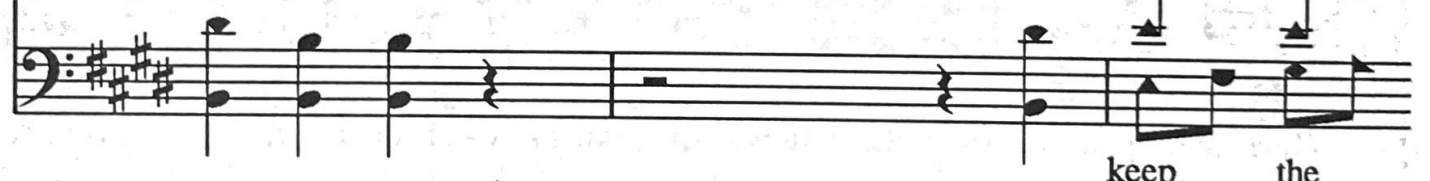
1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And
 2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That
 3. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How



guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choic - est
 guides us all the day; And, thru the dan - gers
 pure is ev - 'ry page! That ho - ly book shall



rules im - parts To keep the con - science clean,
 of the night, A lamp to sup - port our way,
 guide our youth, And well the sup - port our age,
 1. To keep the



. To keep the con - science clean.
 A lamp to sup - port keep the con - science clean.
 And science clean, To keep the con - science clean!
 con - science clean. To keep the con - science clean!



con - science clean. To keep the con - science clean!

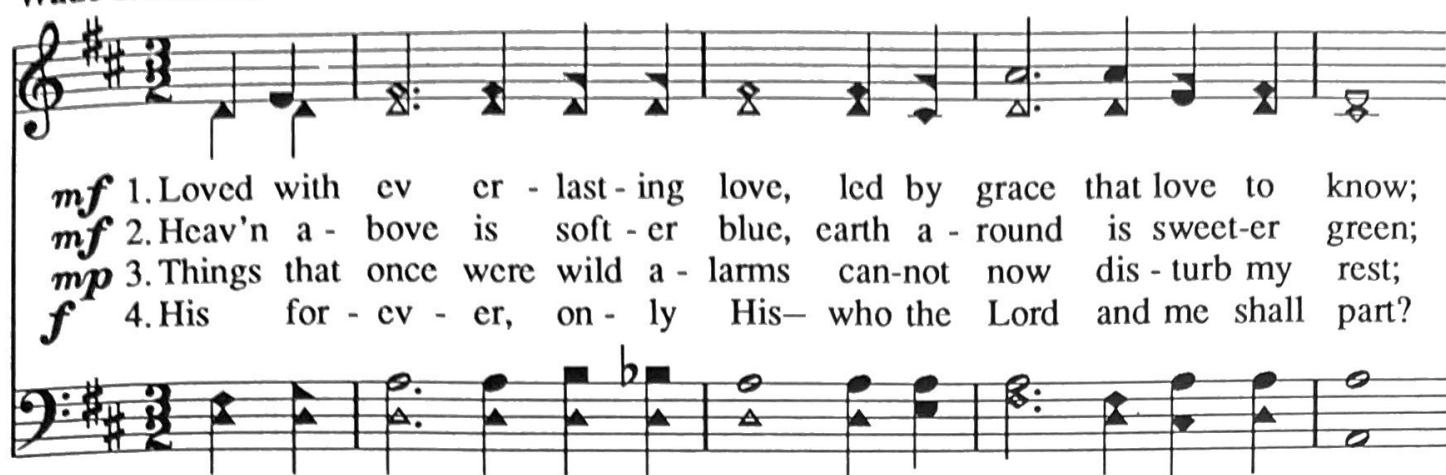
I Am His and He Is Mine

354

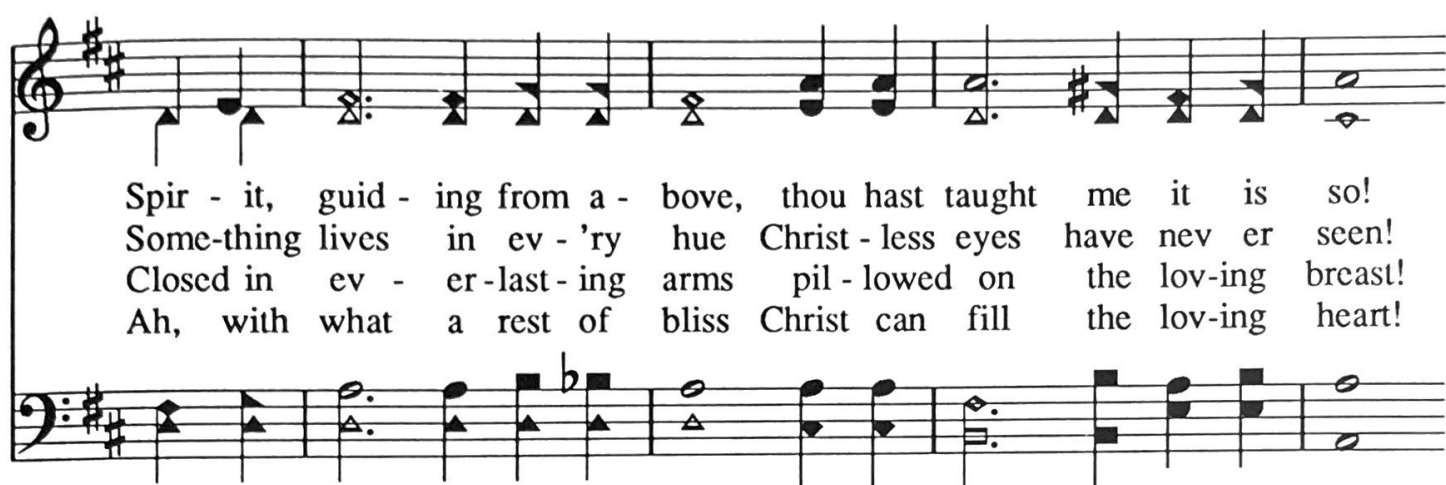
James Mountain

Jno. 10: 27-30

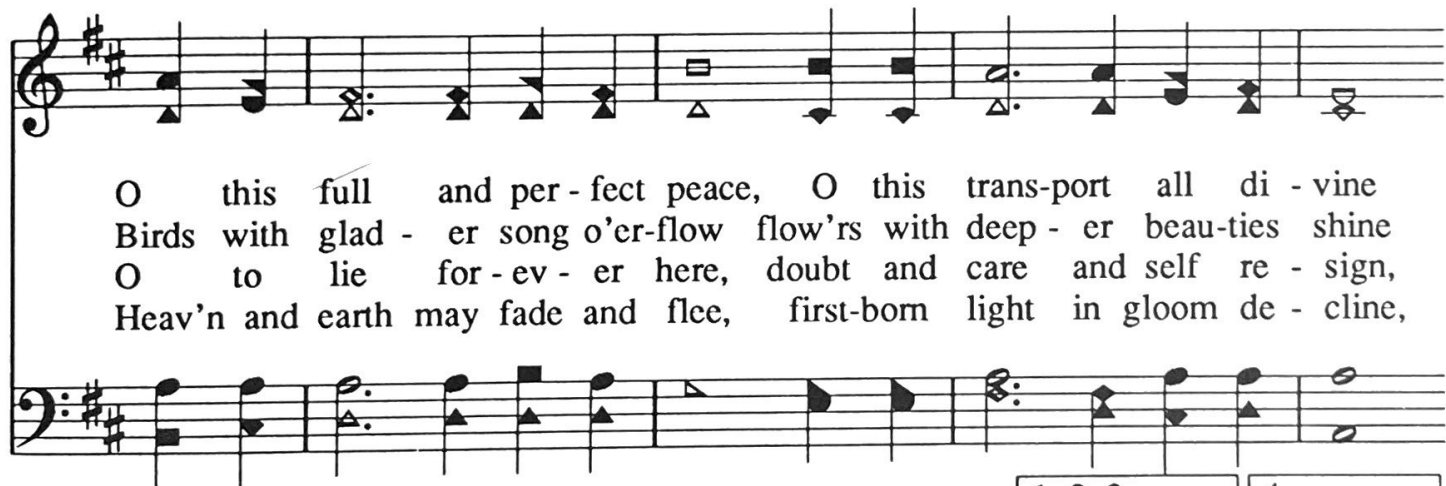
Wade Robinson



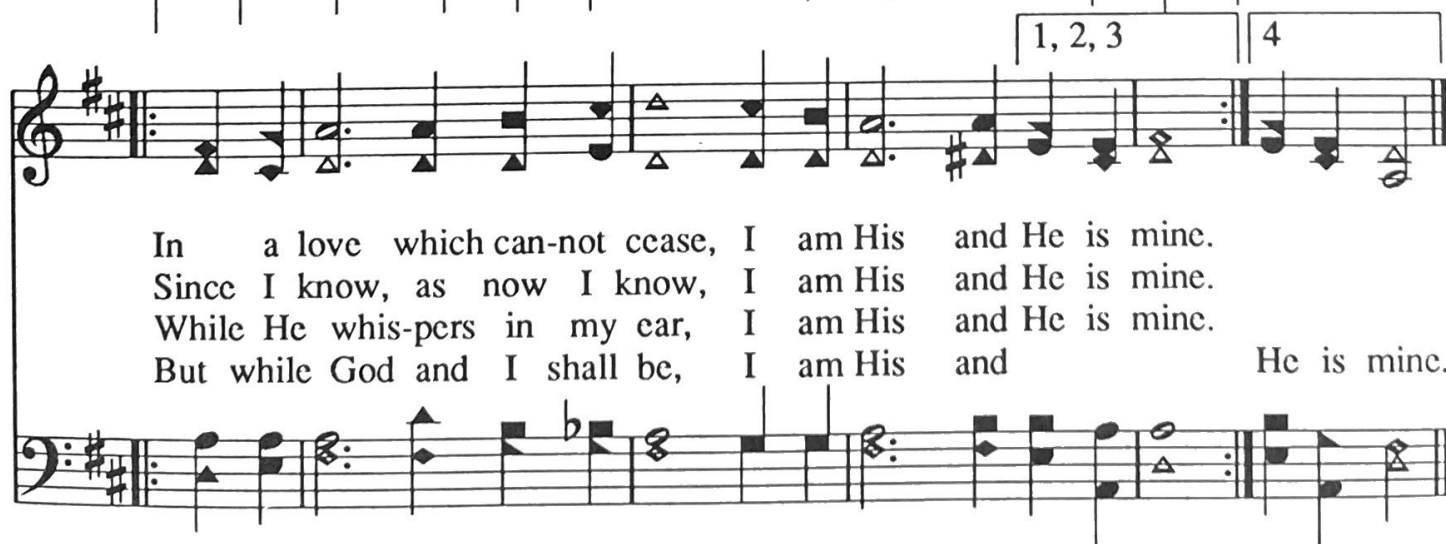
mf 1. Loved with ev er - last - ing love, led by grace that love to know;
mf 2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, earth a - round is sweet-er green;
mp 3. Things that once were wild a - larms can-not now dis - turb my rest;
f 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His— who the Lord and me shall part?



Spir - it, guid - ing from a - bove, thou hast taught me it is so!
 Some-thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ - less eyes have nev er seen!
 Closed in ev - er-last - ing arms pil - lowed on the lov-ing breast!
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lov-ing heart!



O this full and per - fect peace, O this trans-port all di - vine
 Birds with glad - er song o'er-flow flow'rs with deep - er beau-ties shine
 O to lie for - ev - er here, doubt and care and self re - sign,
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, first-born light in gloom de - cline,



In a love which can-not cease, I am His and He is mine.
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine.
 While He whis-pers in my ear, I am His and He is mine.
 But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine.

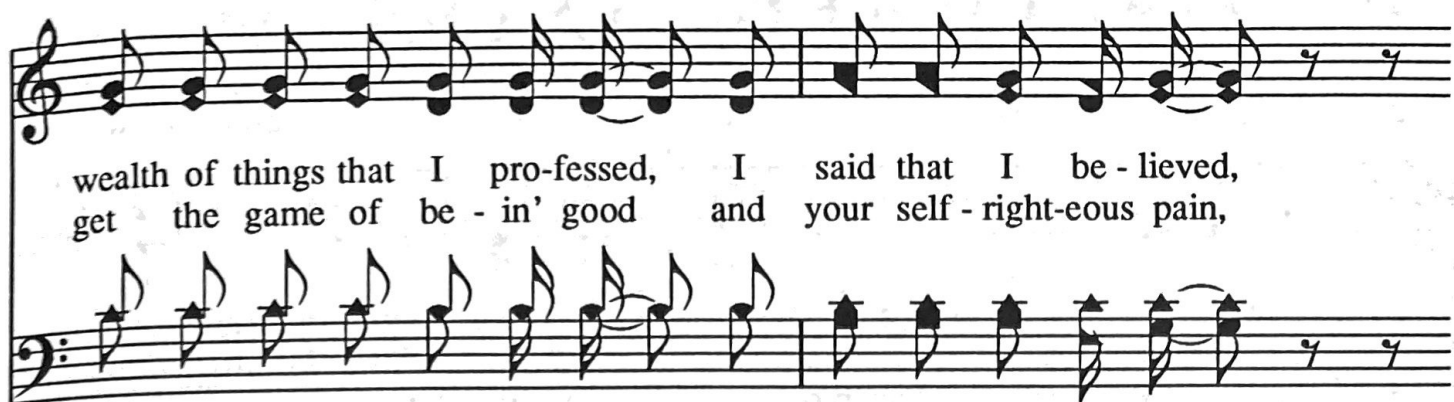
355

M. C.

I Have Decided

Michael Card
Lk. 9: 23, 24

I have de - cid ed I'm gon - na
live like a be - liev - er, turn my back on the de - ceiv - er,
gon - na live what I be - lieve. I have de - cid ed I have de - cid - ed be - in'
good is just a fa - ble, I just can't 'cause I'm not a - ble,
gon - na leave it to the Lord. *Fine*
1. There's a
2. So for -



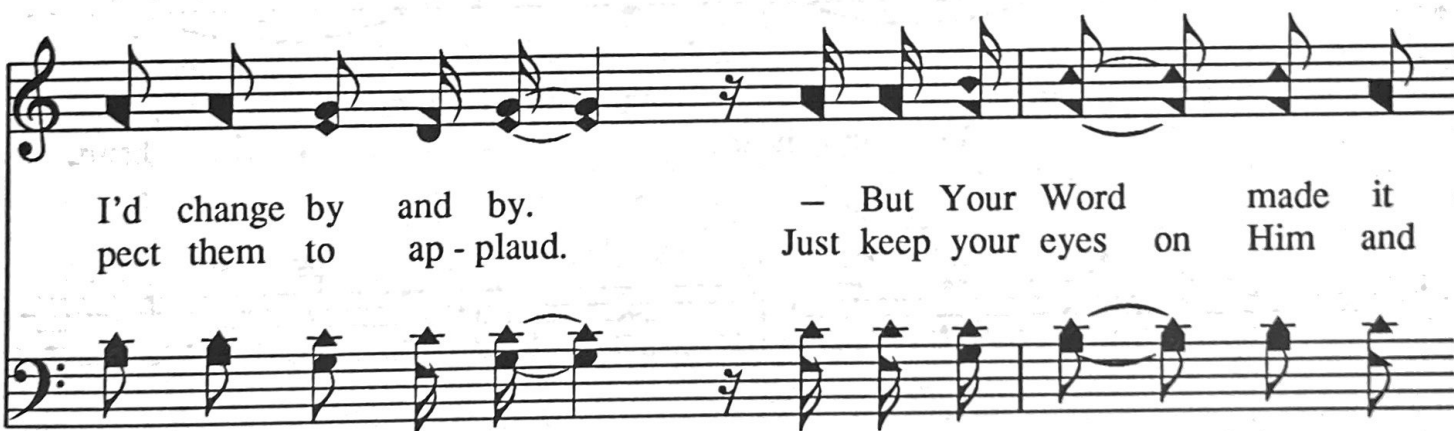
wealth of things that I pro-fessed, I said that I be-lieved,
get the game of be-in' good and your self-right-eous pain,



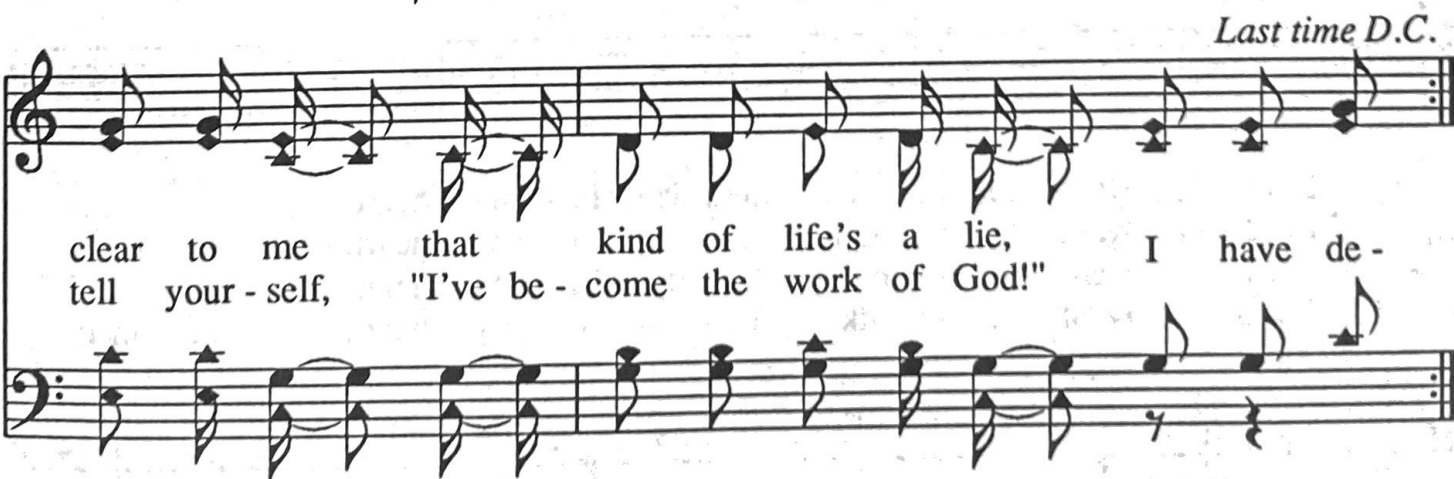
But deep in-side I nev-er changed, I guess I'd been de-ceived;
'Cause the on-ly good in-side your heart is the good that Je-sus brings.



'Cause a voice in-side kept tell-in' me that
When the world be-gins to see you change don't ex-



I'd change by and by. — But Your Word made it
pect them to ap-plaud. Just keep your eyes on Him and



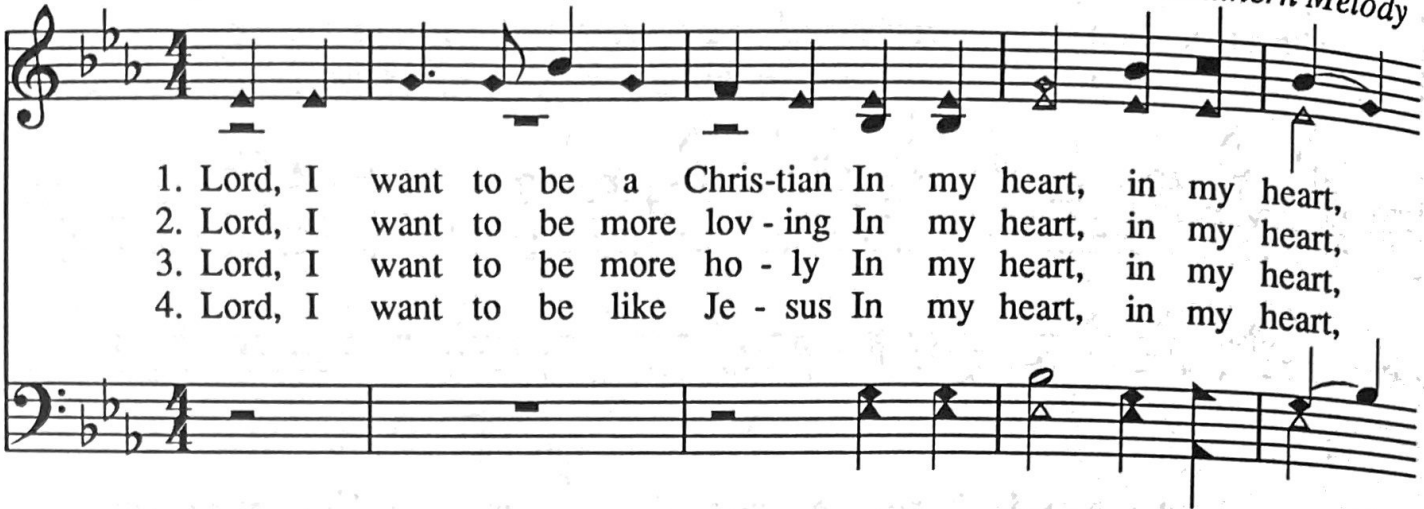
clear to me that kind of life's a lie, I have de-
tell your-self, "I've be-come the work of God!"

Last time D.C.

356 Lord, I Want To Be A Christian

Southern Spiritual

I Want To Be a Christian, *Irregular Southern Melody*



1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, in my heart,
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart, in my heart,
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart, in my heart,
4. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart, in my heart,



Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart.



In my heart, In my heart, In my heart, In my heart,



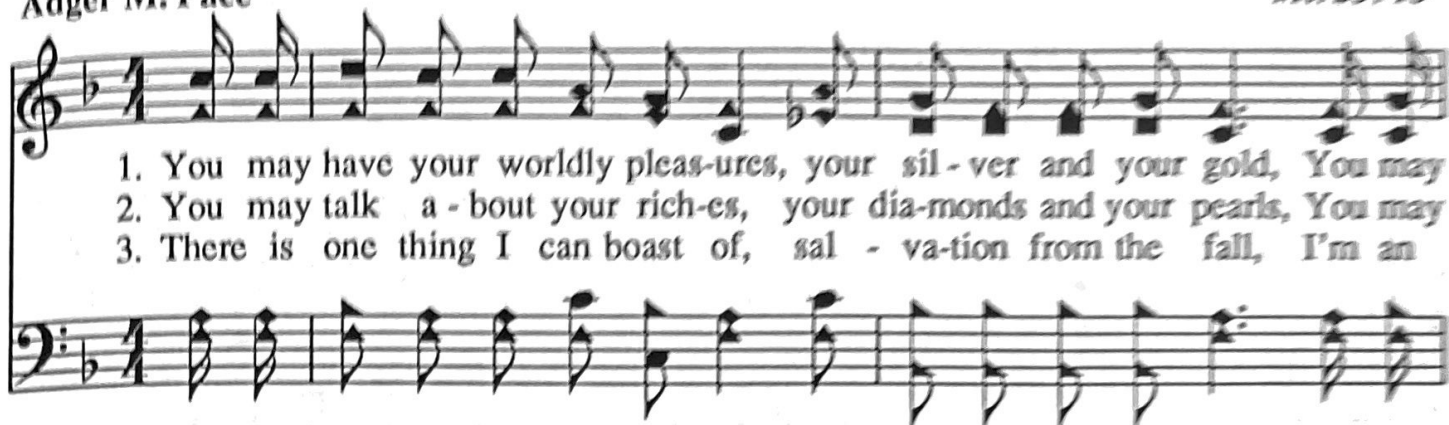
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In my heart. A - men.

I Want To Be Ready To Meet Him 357

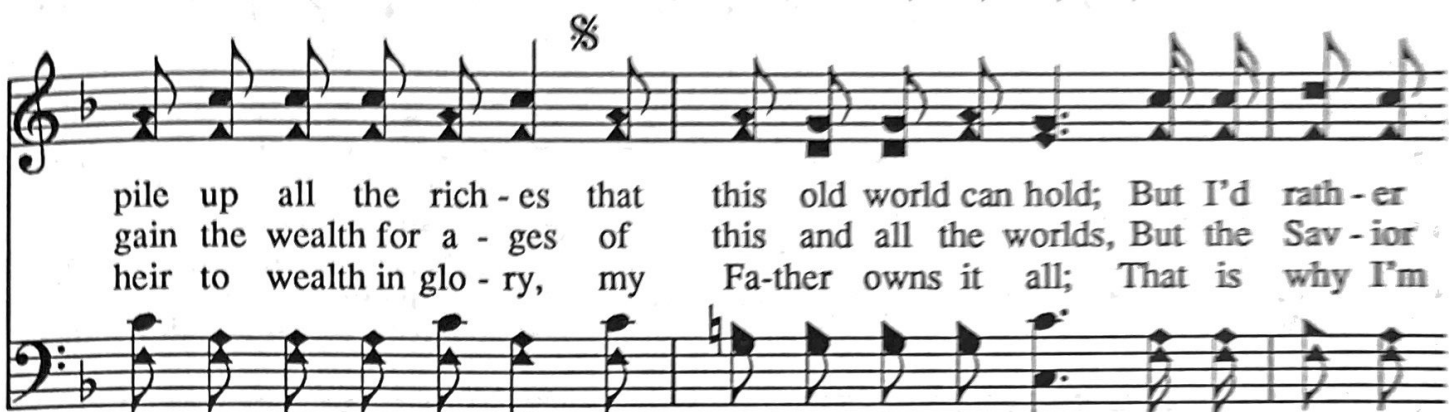
G. T. Speer

Mt. 25: 13

Adger M. Pace

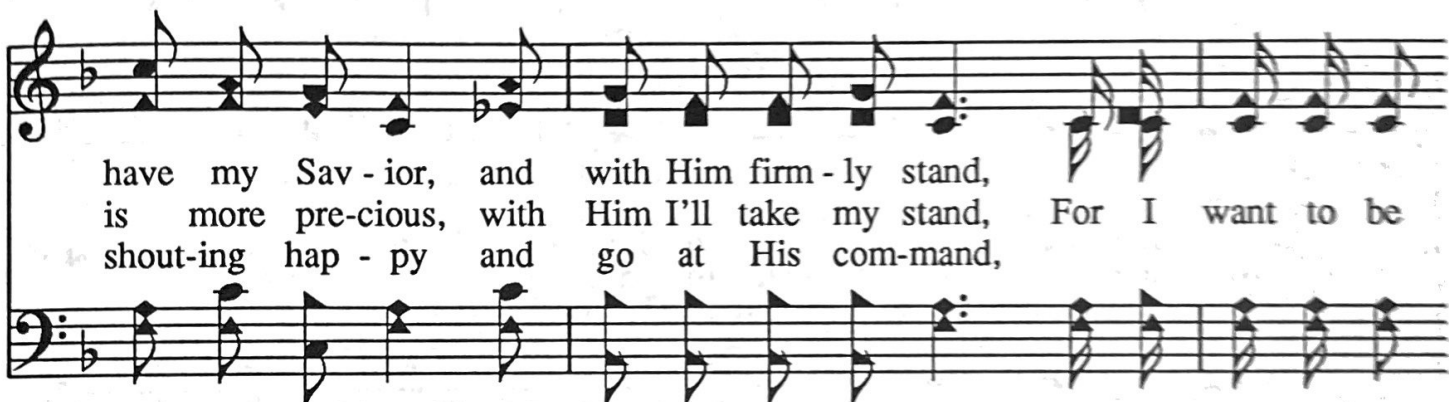


1. You may have your worldly pleas-ures, your sil-ver and your gold, You may
 2. You may talk a-bout your rich-es, your dia-monds and your pearls, You may
 3. There is one thing I can boast of, sal-va-tion from the fall, I'm an



pile up all the rich-es that this old world can hold; But I'd rath-er
 gain the wealth for a-ges of this and all the worlds, But the Sav-ior
 heir to wealth in glo-ry, my Fa-ther owns it all; That is why I'm

D.S.- to meet Him in the sky; Oh, I want to

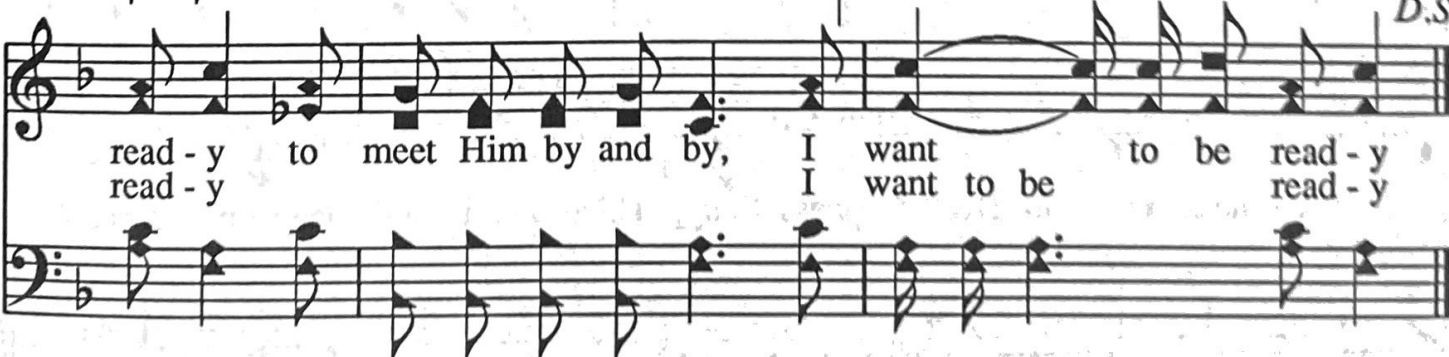


have my Sav-ior, and with Him firm-ly stand,
 is more pre-cious, with Him I'll take my stand, For I want to be
 shout-ing hap-py and go at His com-mand,

be more like Him, and do His blest com-mand, For I want to be



Fine Chorus
 read-y to meet Him in the glo-ry land. I want to be
 I want to be



D.S.
 read-y to meet Him by and by, I want to be to be read-y
 read-y I want to be read-y

T. O. Chisholm

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
Rom. 8: 19; Matt. 5: 48


1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er: This is my con-stant
 2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
 3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
 4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th'a-

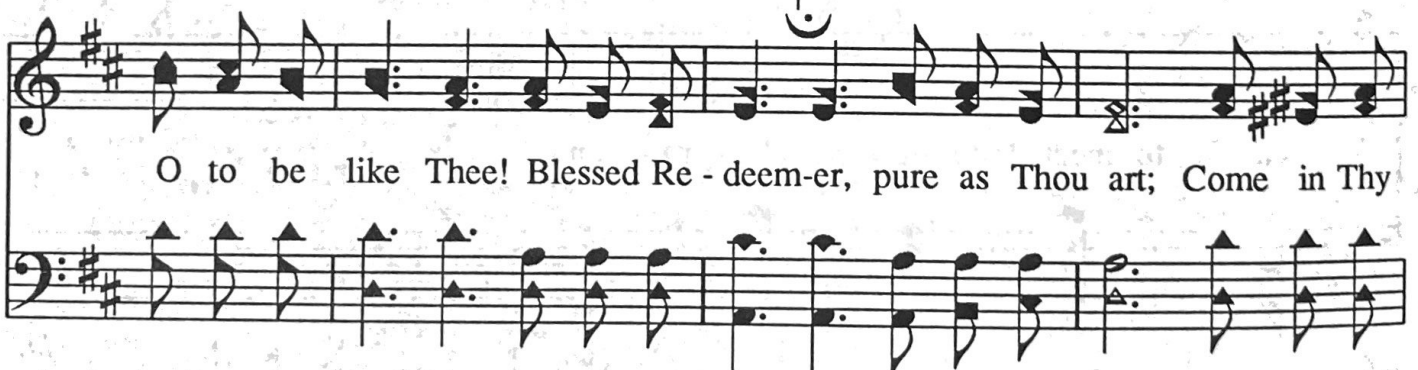


long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
 ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
 pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
 noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing;

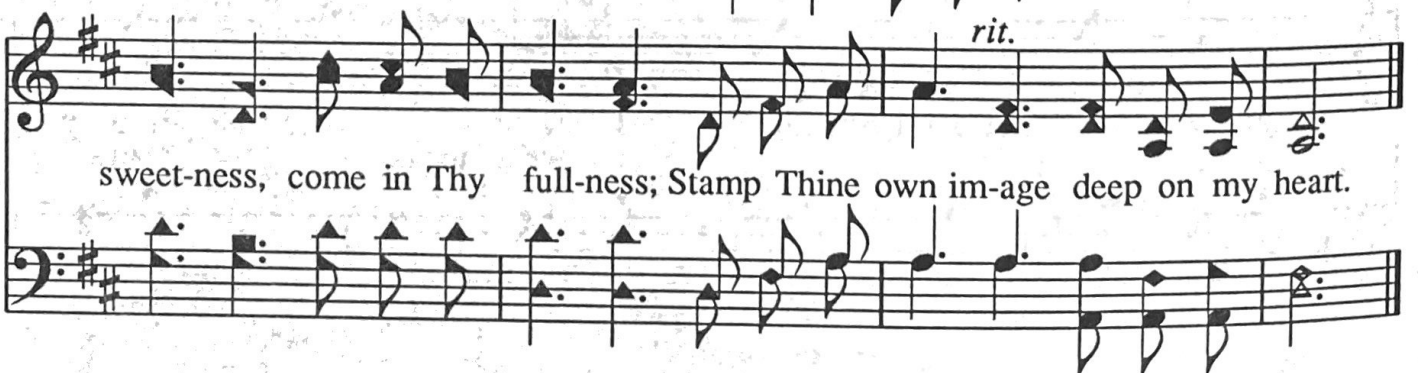


Chorus

Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
 Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find. O to be like Thee!
 Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save.
 Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.



O to be like Thee! Blessed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy



rit.

sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

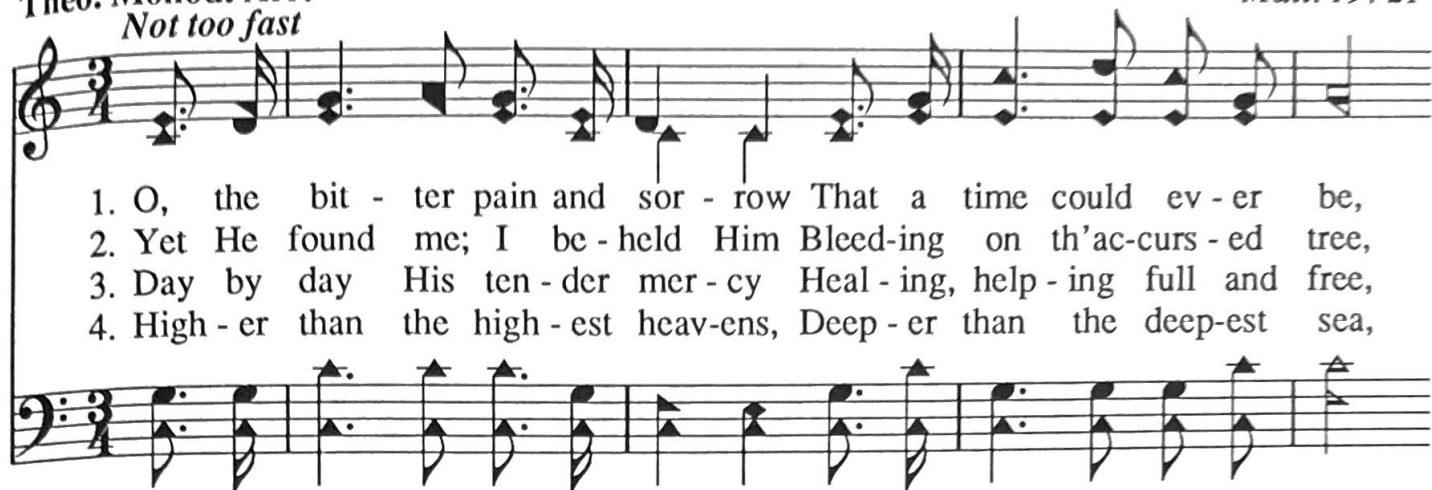
None of Self and All of Thee

359

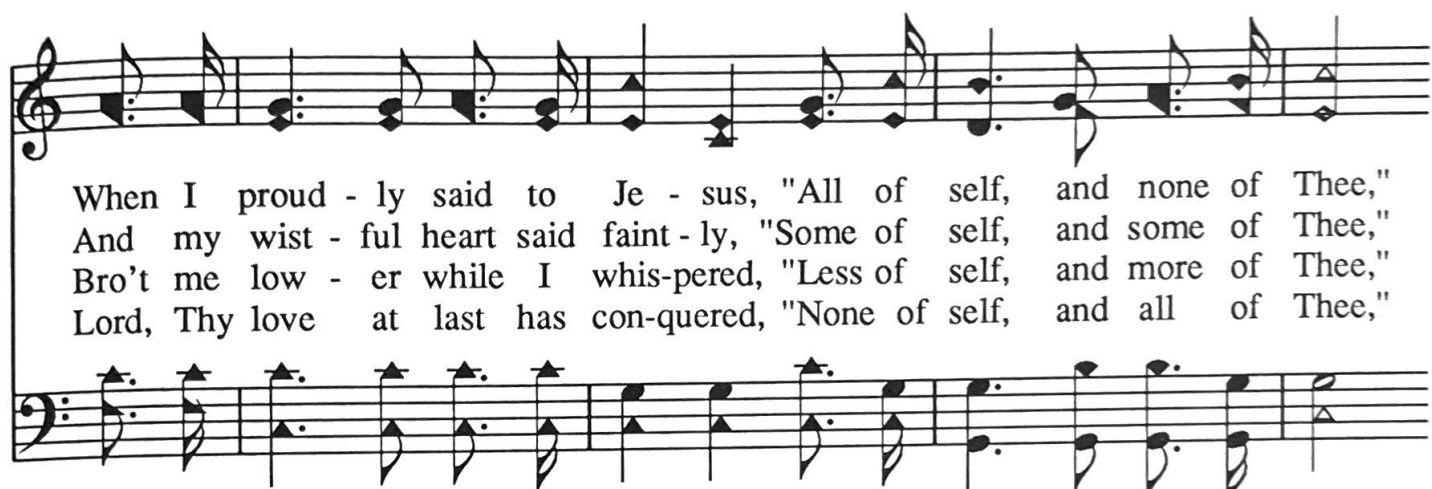
James McGranahan, Arr.

Matt. 19: 21

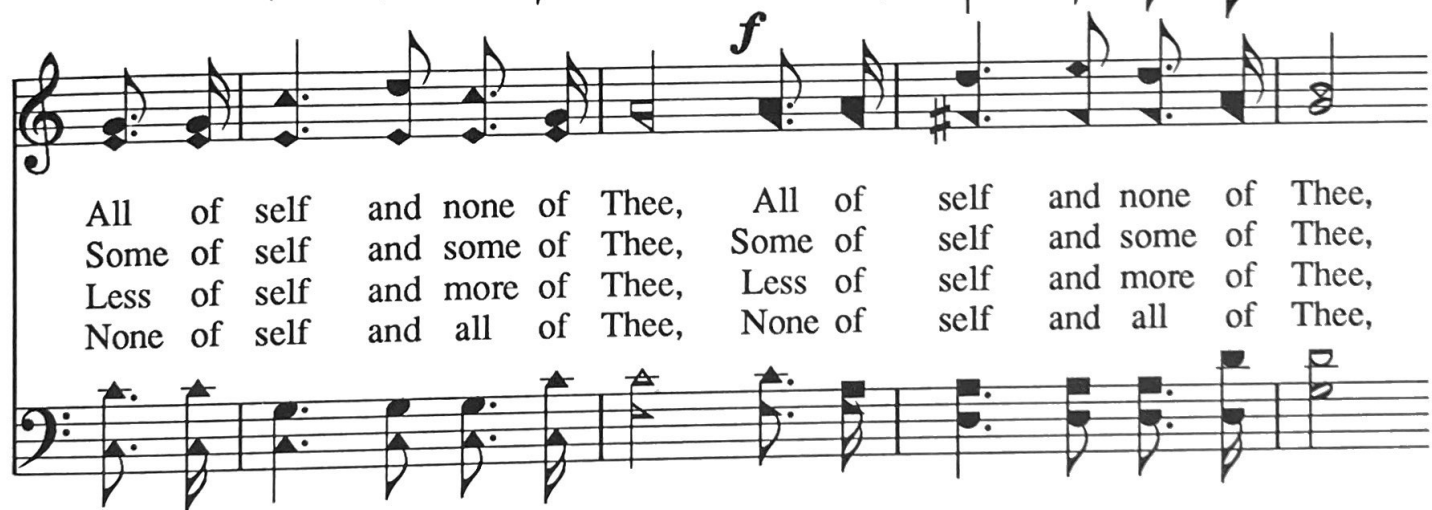
Theo. Monod. Arr.
Not too fast



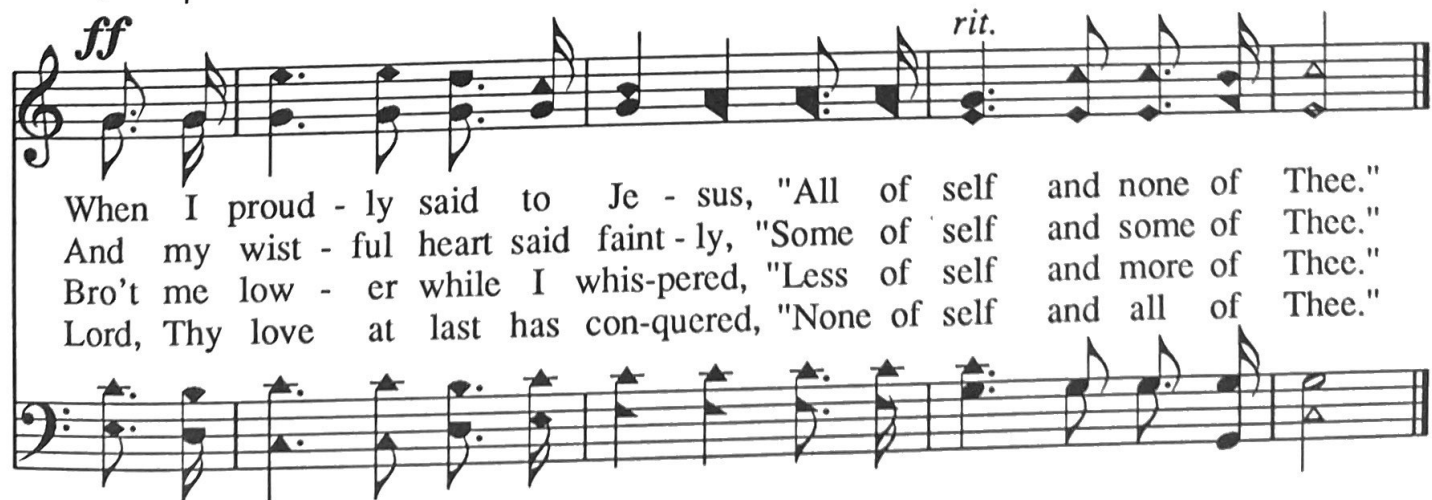
1. O, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - curs - ed tree,
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy Heal - ing, help - ing full and free,
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,



When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self, and none of Thee,"
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"
Bro't me low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self, and more of Thee,"
Lord, Thy love at last has con - quered, "None of self, and all of Thee,"



All of self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee,
Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee,
Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee,
None of self and all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee,



When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self and none of Thee."
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee."
Bro't me low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self and more of Thee."
Lord, Thy love at last has con - quered, "None of self and all of Thee."

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: Use extra volume on final verse.

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane
Heb. 10: 22

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

Refrain

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com-mune as friend with friend. near - er, near - er,
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

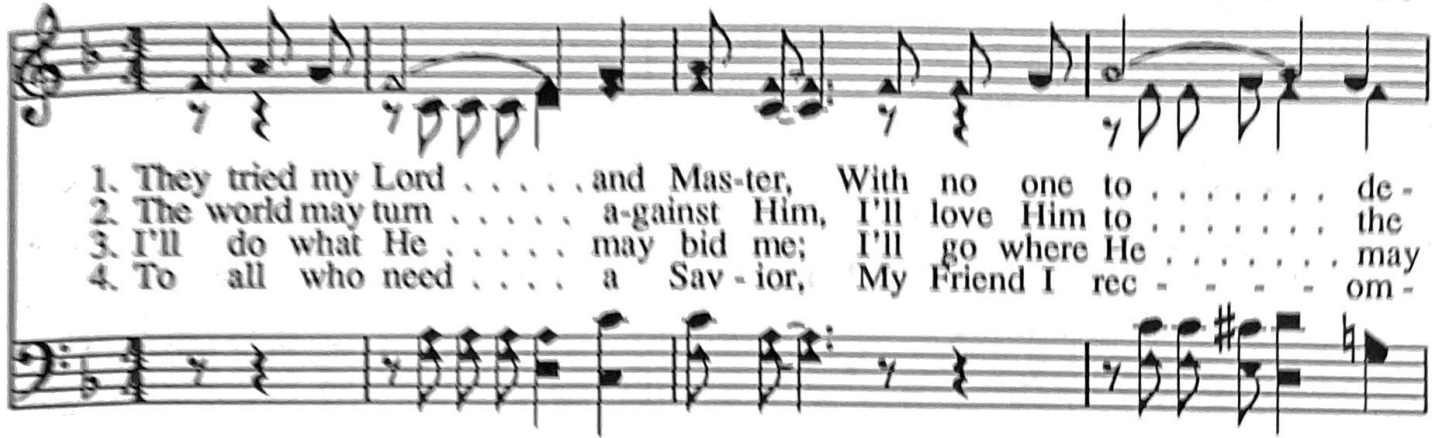
near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious bleed-ing side.

I'll Be a Friend to Jesus

361

Johnson Oatman

J. W. Dennis
Mark 8: 34-38

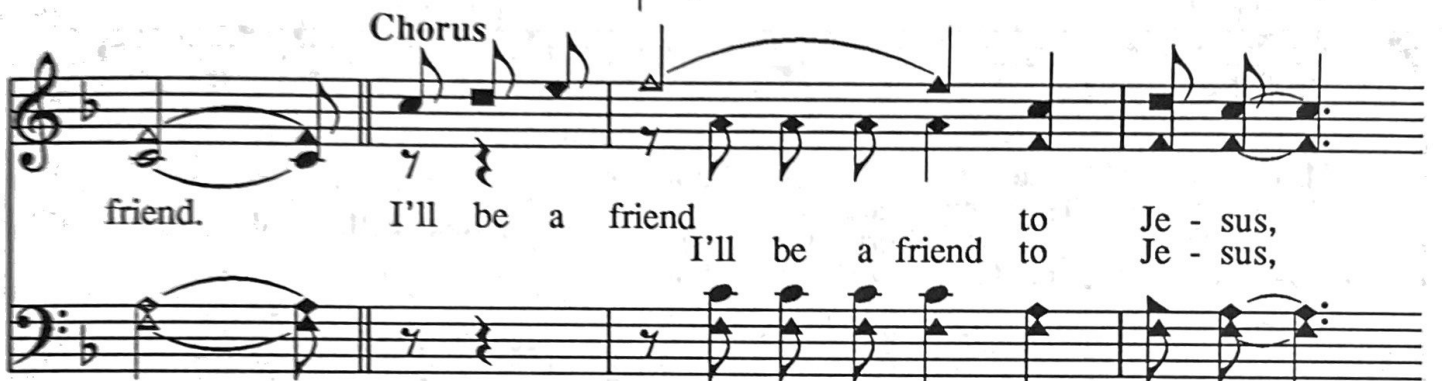


1. They tried my Lord and Mas-ter, With no one to de-
 2. The world may turn a-against Him, I'll love Him to the
 3. I'll do what He may bid me; I'll go where He may
 4. To all who need a Sav-ior, My Friend I rec - - - - om-

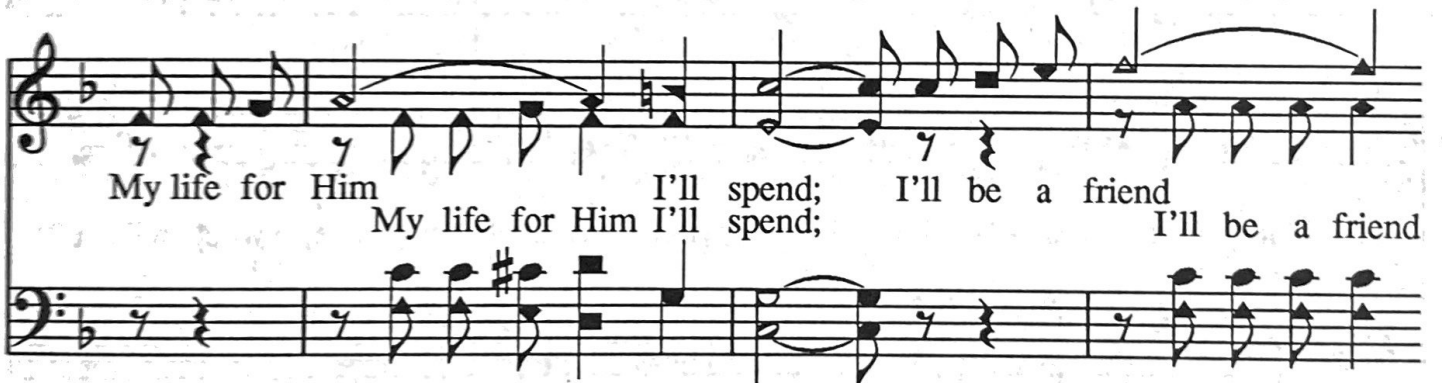


fend; With - in the halls of Pi - late He stood with-out a
 end, And while on earth I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have a
 send; I'll try each fly - - - - ing mo-ment To prove that I'm His
 mend, Be-cause He bro't sal - va - tion, Is why I am His

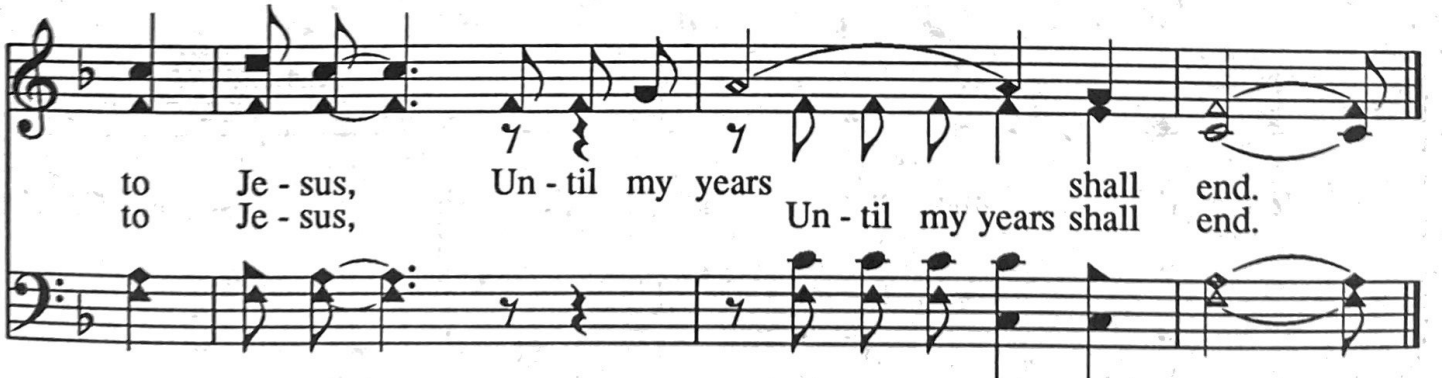
Chorus



friend. I'll be a friend I'll be a friend to Je - sus,
 I'll be a friend to Je - sus,



My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend
 My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend



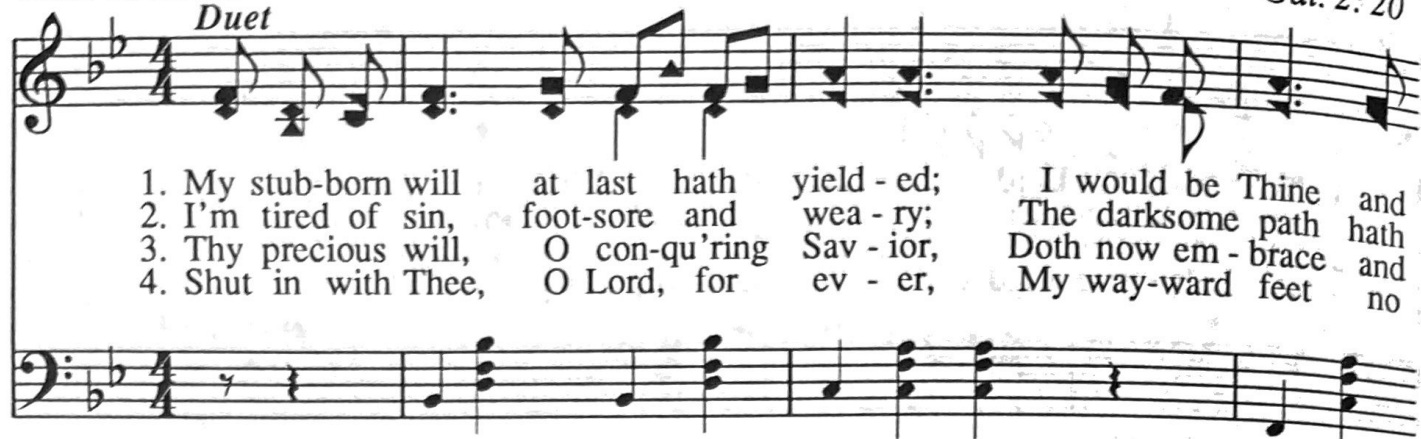
to Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.
 to Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.

My Stubborn Will At Last Hath Yielded

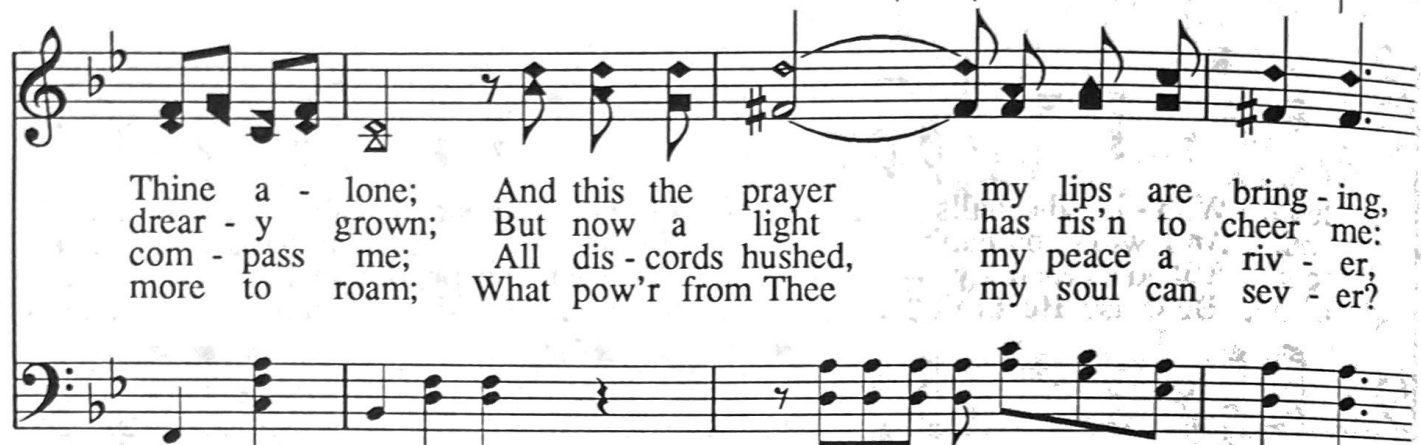
Mrs. C. H. Morris
Gal. 2: 20

Mrs. C. H. M.

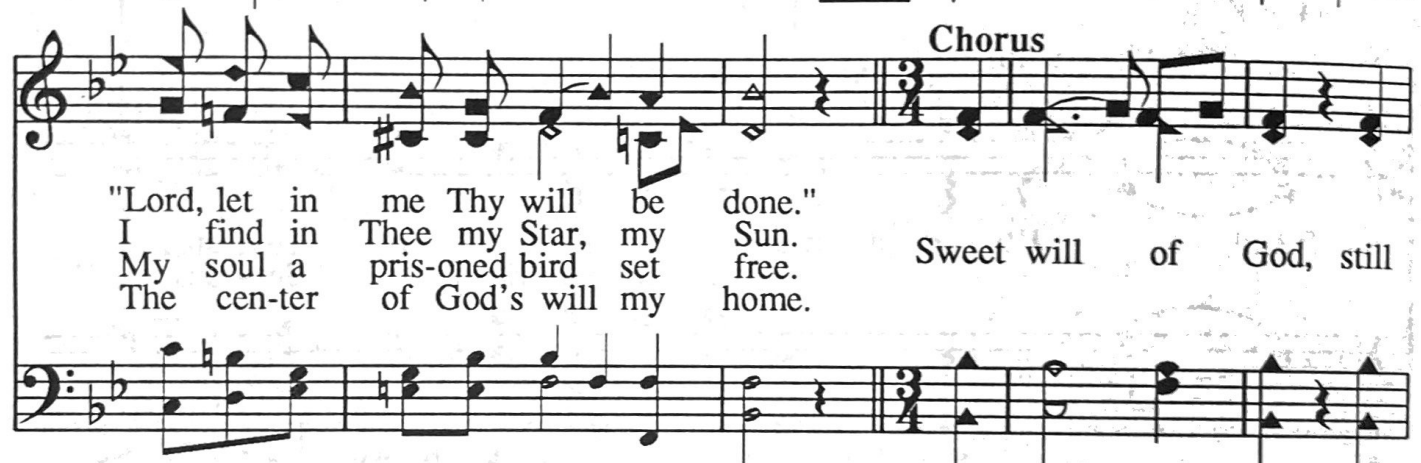
Duet



1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry; The darksome path hath
3. Thy precious will, O con-qu'ring Sav-ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for ev-er, My way-ward feet no



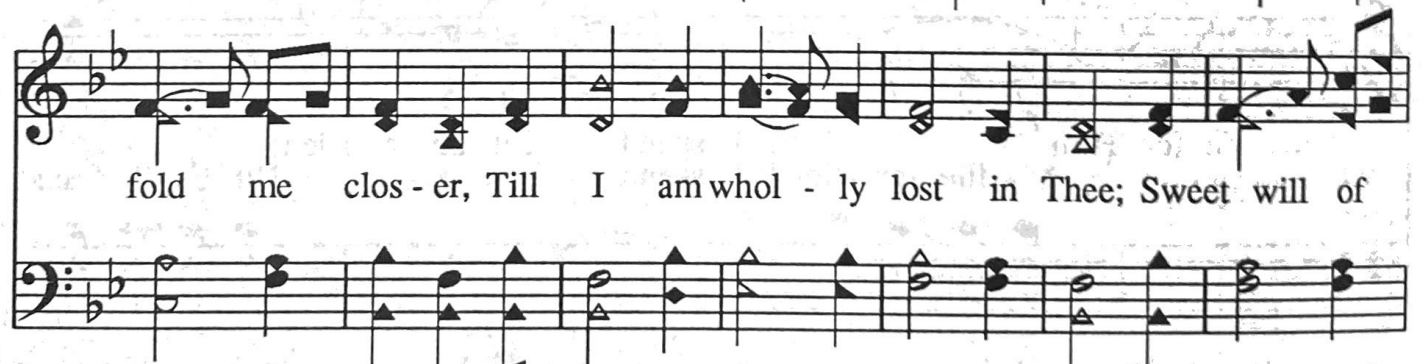
Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
drear-y grown; But now a light has ris'n to cheer me:
com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv-er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev-er?



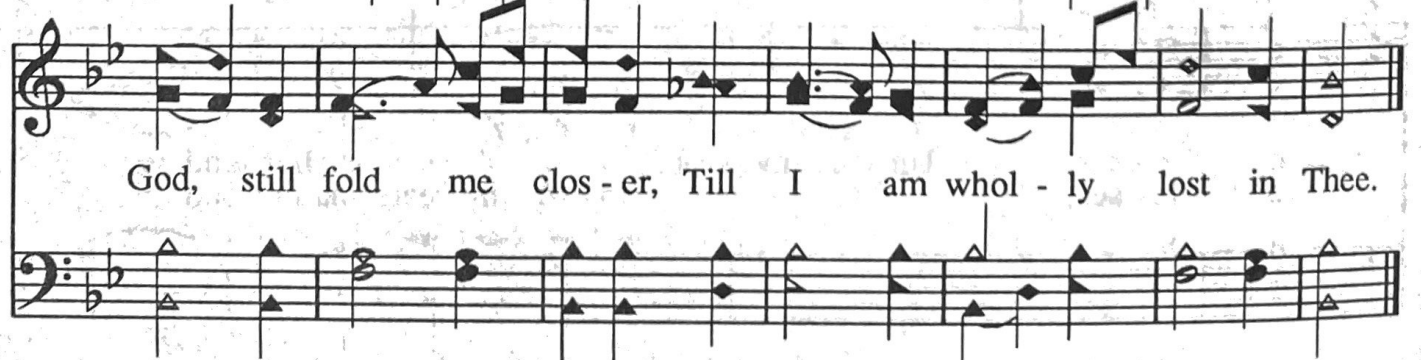
Chorus

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen-ter of God's will my home.

Sweet will of God, still



fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of



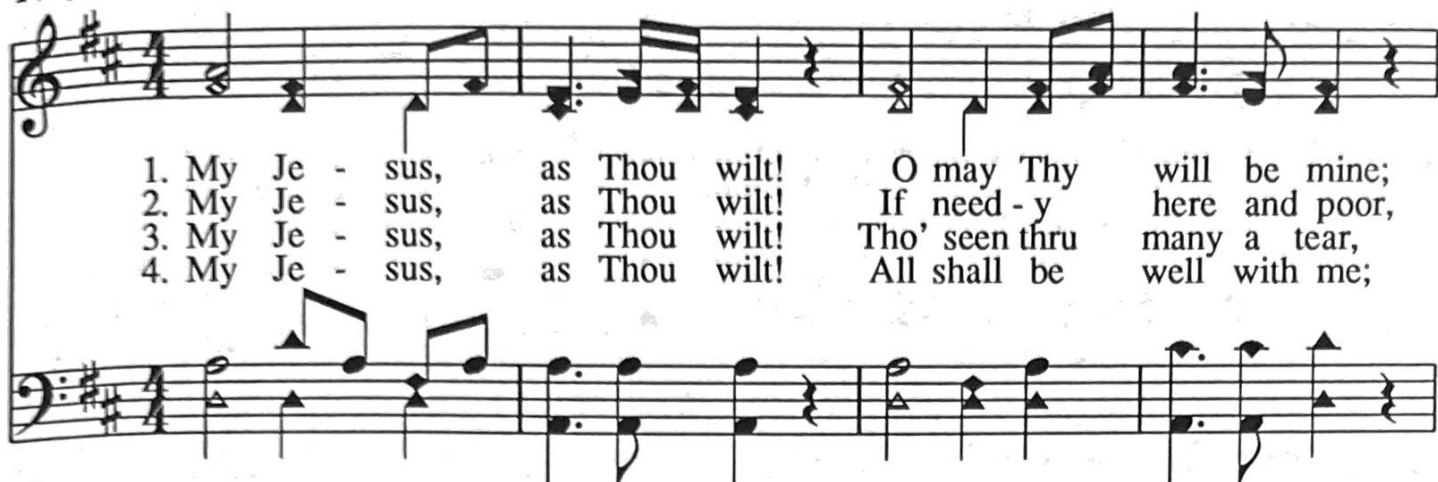
God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

363

Benjamin Schmolke
Tr. Jane Borthwick

Carl von Weber
Psa. 143: 10



1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thru many a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well with me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Give me Thy peo-ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure;
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee;



Thru sor - row and thru joy, Con-duct me as Thine own,
The man - na of Thy word, Let my soul feed up - on,
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor-rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,



And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And, if all else should fail, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

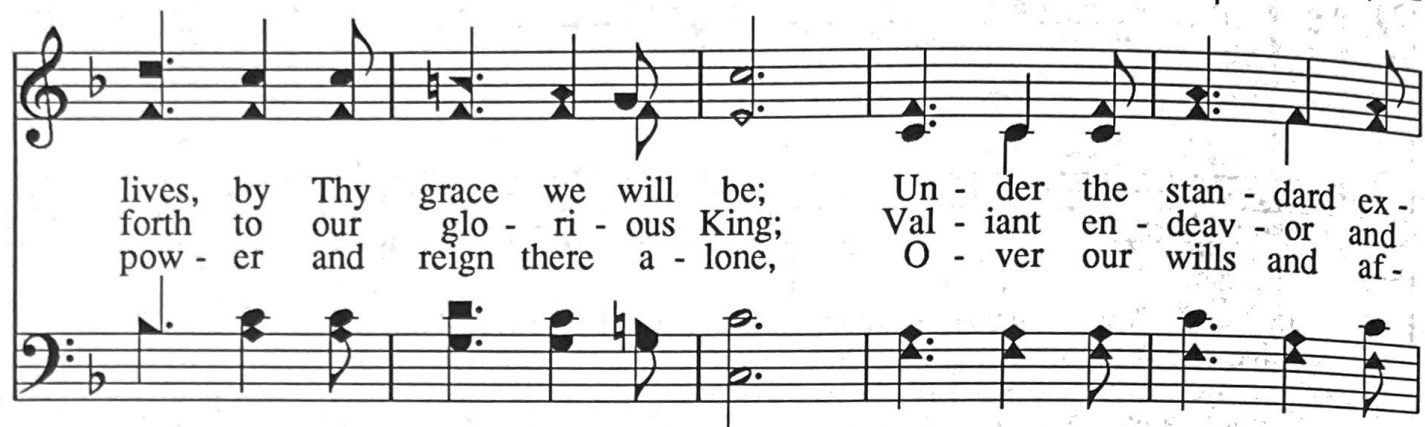
364 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

Frances R. Havergal

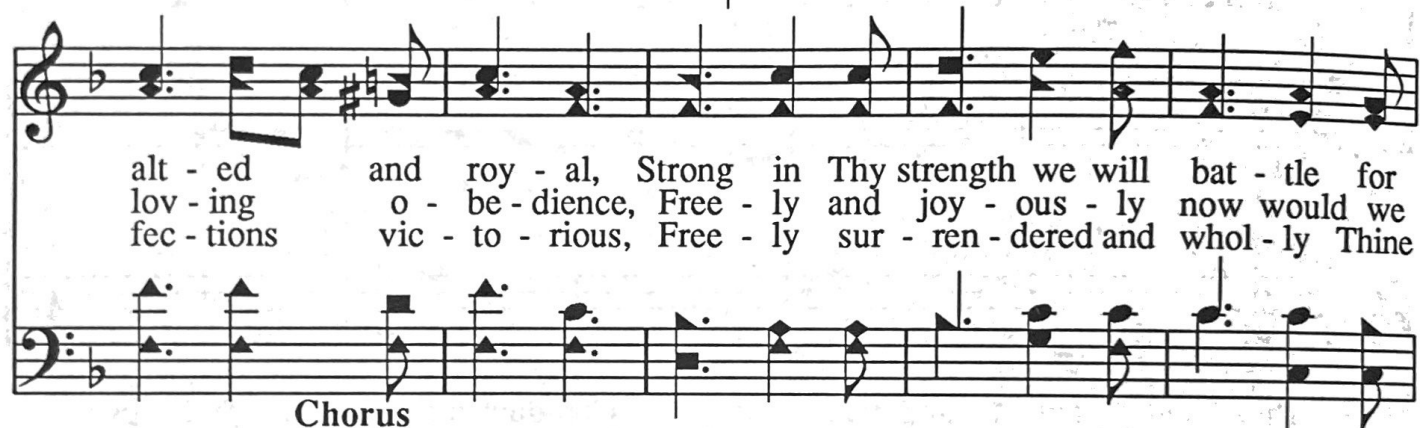
Geo. C. Stebbins



1. True-heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
 2. True-heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le - giance Yielding hence-
 3. True-heart - ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav - ior all glo - rious! Take Thy great

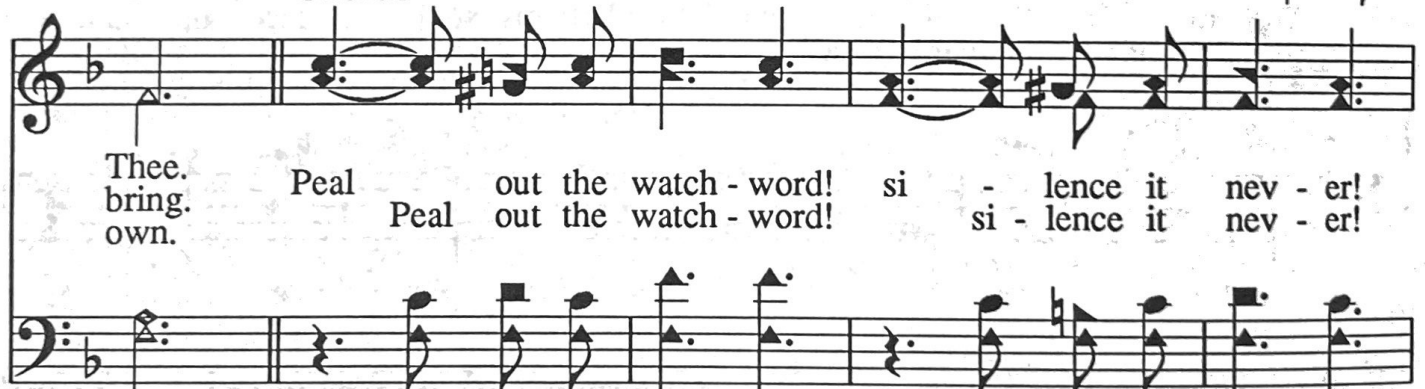


lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un - der the stan - dard ex -
 forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and
 pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -



alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat - tle for
 lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we
 fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren - dered and whol - ly Thine

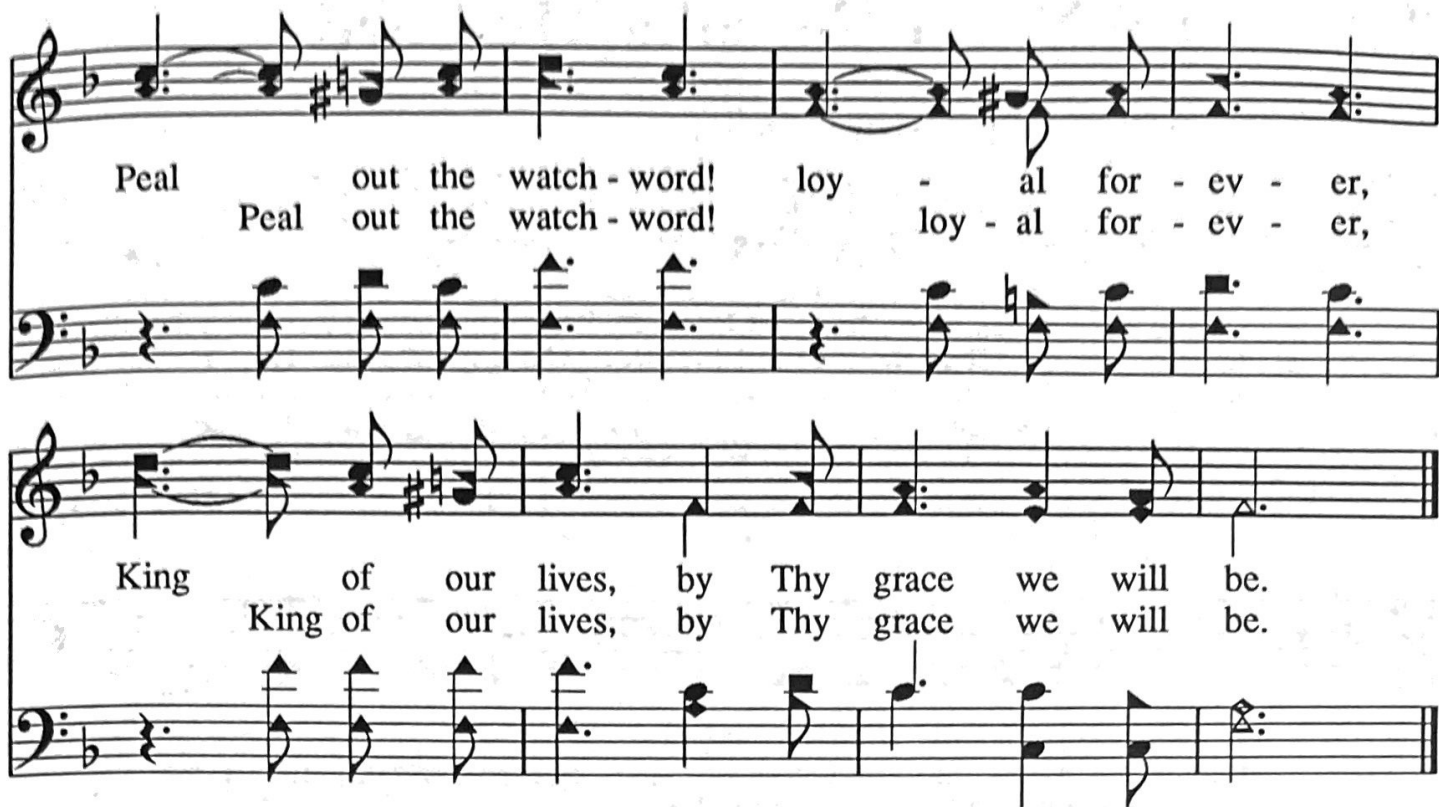
Chorus



Thee. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!
 bring. own. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it nev - er!



Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free;
 Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free;



Peal out the watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er,
 Peal out the watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er,
 King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Shall I Crucify My Savior?

365

Grant Colfax Tullar

Heb. 6: 6

Mrs. Frank A. Breck



1. Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior, When for me He bore such loss?
 2. Are temp - ta - tions so al - lur - ing? Do earth's pleasures so en - thrall
 3. 'Twas my sins that cru - ci - fied Him: Shall they cru - ci - fy Him yet?
 4. O the kind - ly hands of Je - sus, Pour - ing blessings on all men,

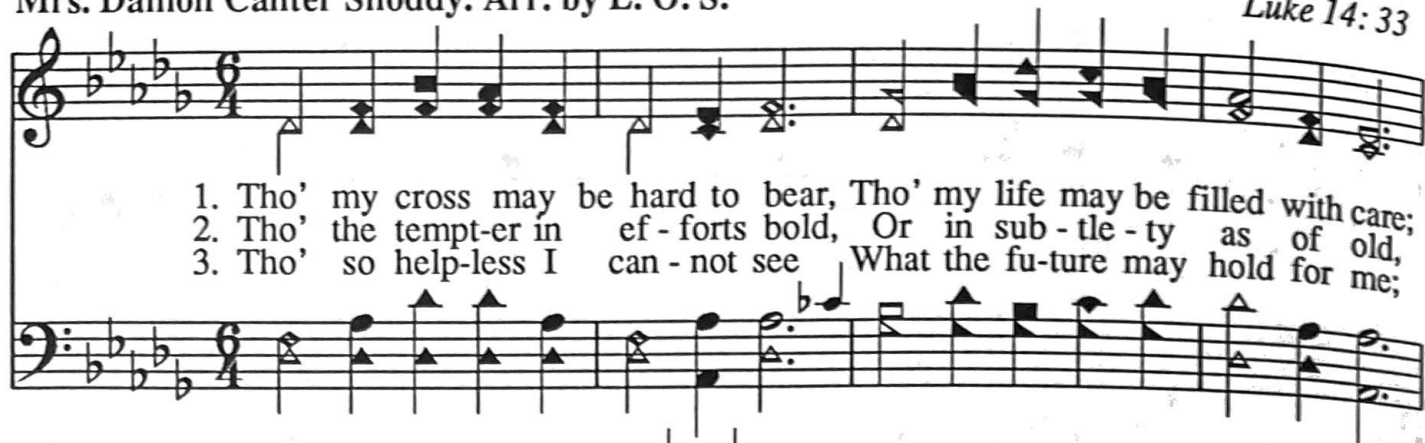
Shall I put to shame my Sav - ior? Can I nail Him to the cross?
 That I can-not love my Sav - ior Well e-nough to leave them all?
 Black - est day of name - less an - guish, Can my thankless soul for-get?
 Bleed - ing, nailscarred hands of Je - sus! Can I nail them once a - gain?

D.S. - Once, O once I cru - ci - fied Him: Shall I cru - ci - fy a - gain?
 Chorus *p* *D.S.*
 Shall I cru - ci - fy my Sav - ior? Cru - ci - fy my Lord a - gain?

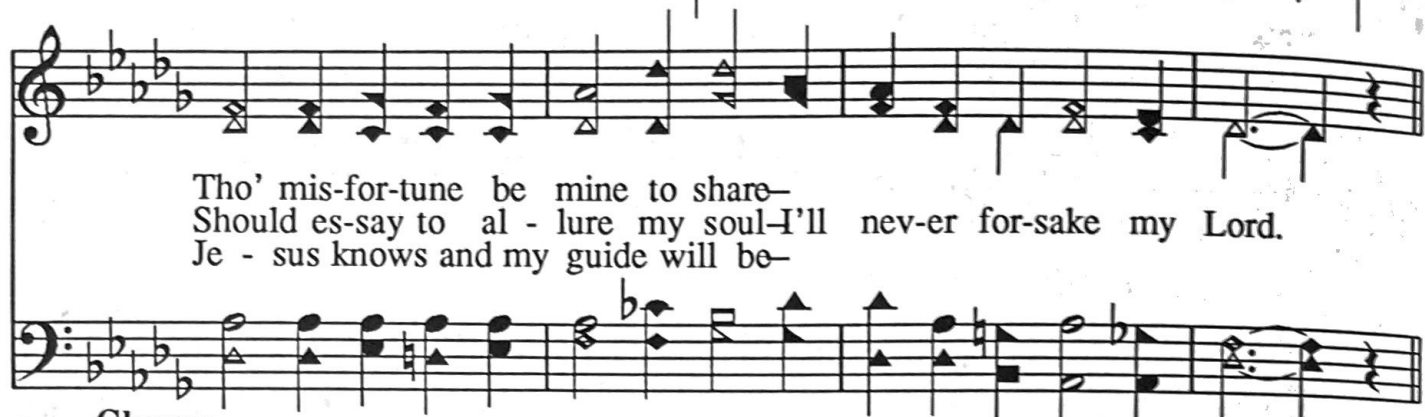
366

I'll Never Forsake My Lord

Mrs. Damon Canter Snoddy. Arr. by L. O. S.

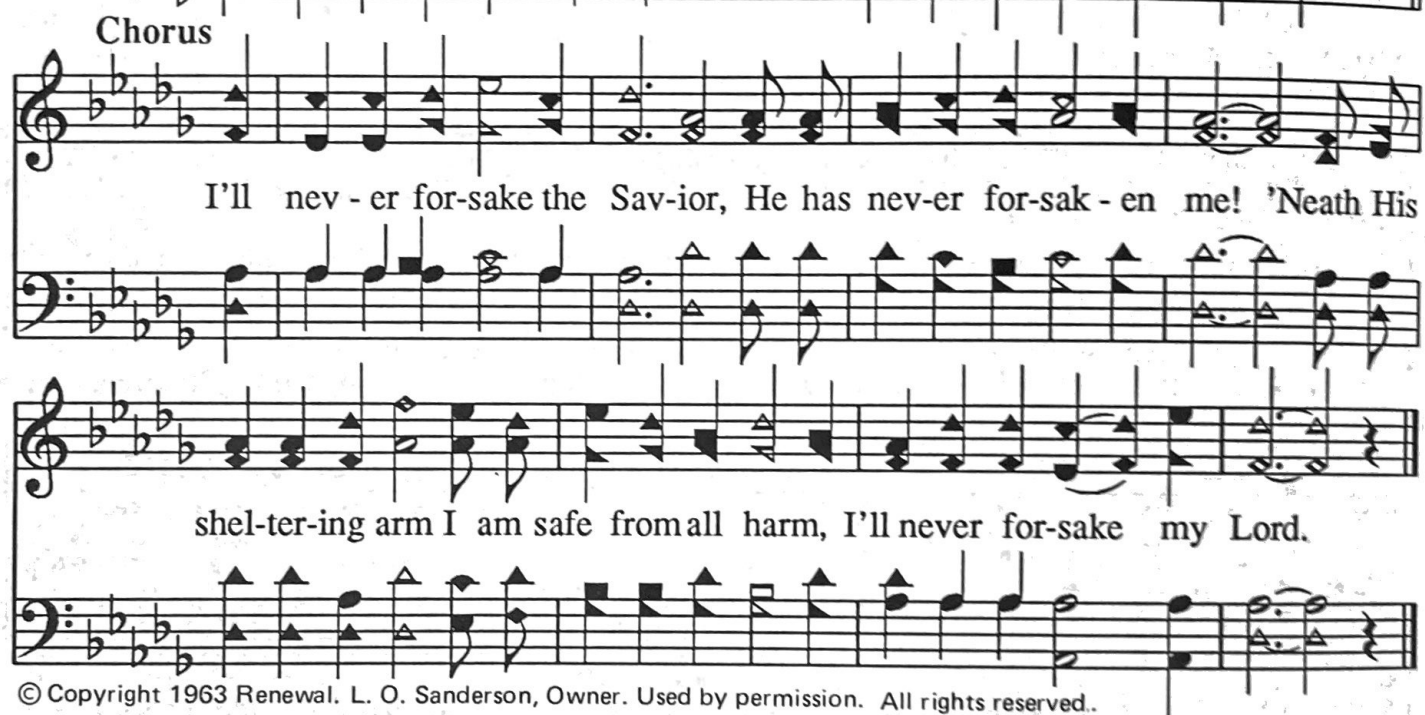
L. O. Sanderson
Luke 14: 33


1. Tho' my cross may be hard to bear, Tho' my life may be filled with care;
 2. Tho' the tempt-er in ef-forts bold, Or in sub-tle-ty as of old;
 3. Tho' so help-less I can-not see What the fu-ture may hold for me;



Tho' mis-for-tune be mine to share—
 Should es-say to al-lure my soul—I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.
 Je-sus knows and my guide will be—

Chorus



I'll nev-er for-sake the Sav-ior, He has nev-er for-sak-en me! 'Neath His
 shel-ter-ing arm I am safe from all harm, I'll never for-sake my Lord.

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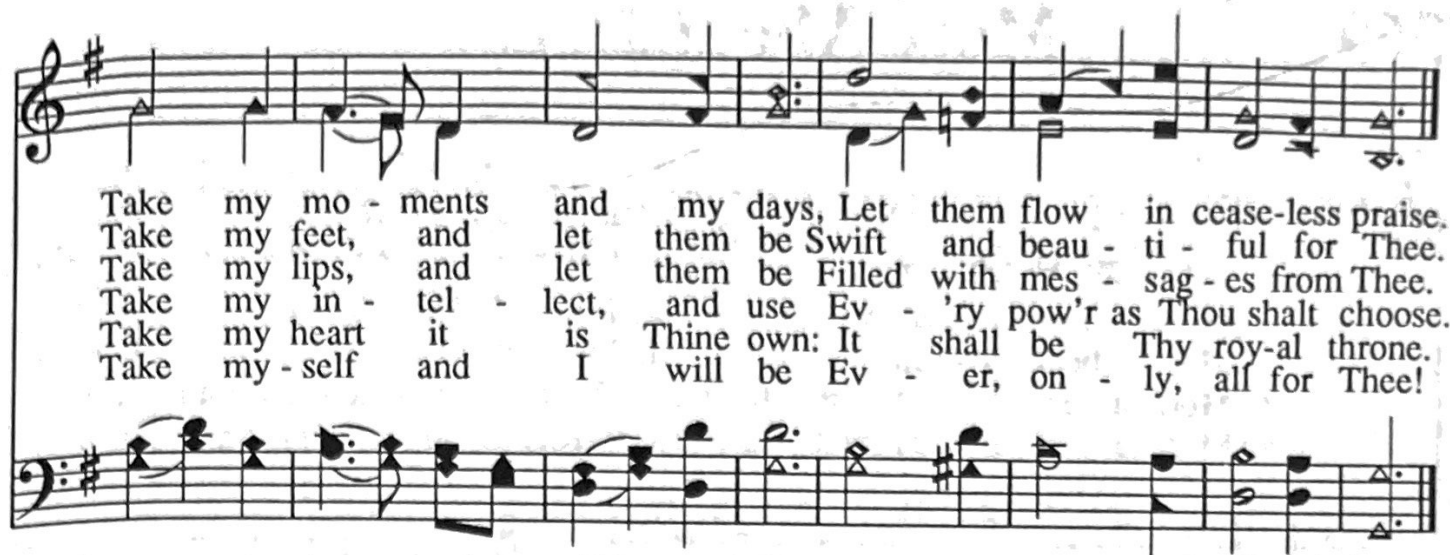
367

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

Mozart
Rom. 12: 1


1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crated, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King;
 4. Take my sil-ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with-hold;
 5. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall be no long-er mine;
 6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy-al throne.
 Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

All to Jesus I Surrender

368

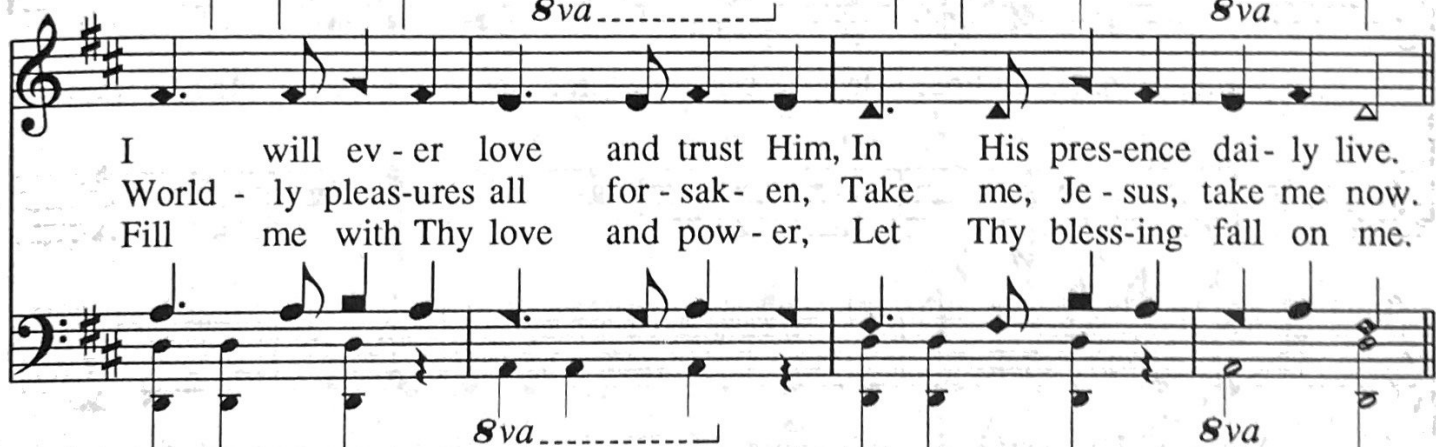
J. W. Van De Venter

W. S. Weeden
Psa. 51: 15-17

DUET

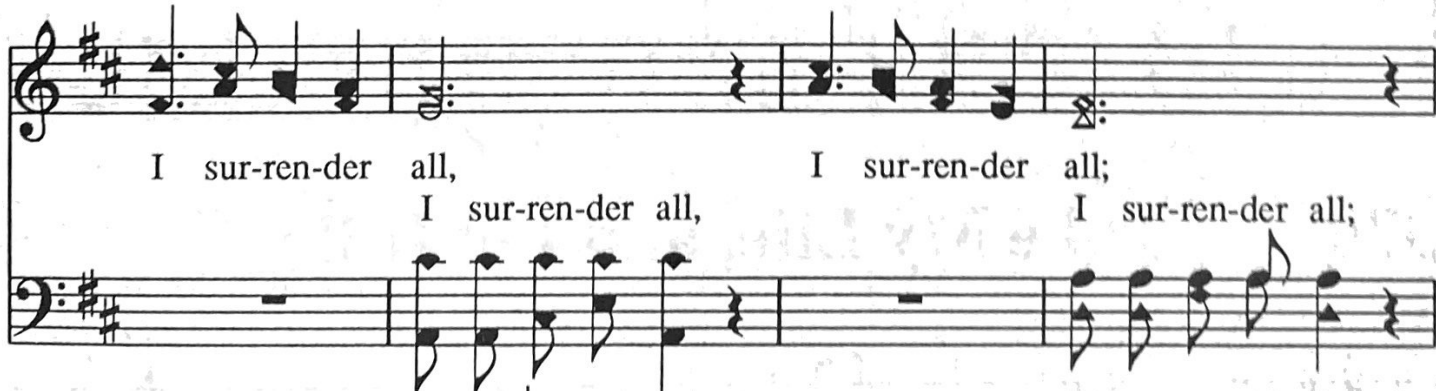


1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Lord, I give my-self to Thee;

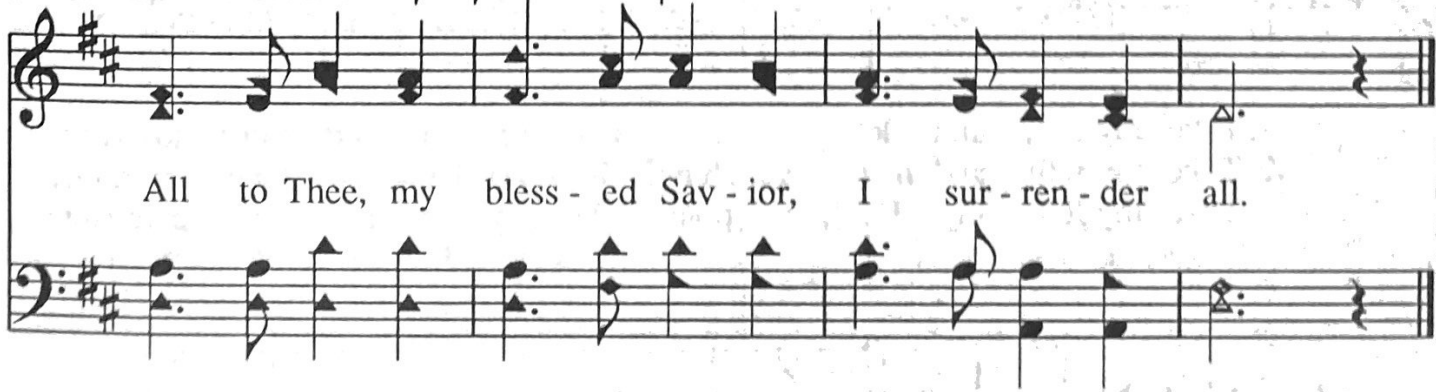


I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
 World - ly pleas-ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

CHORUS

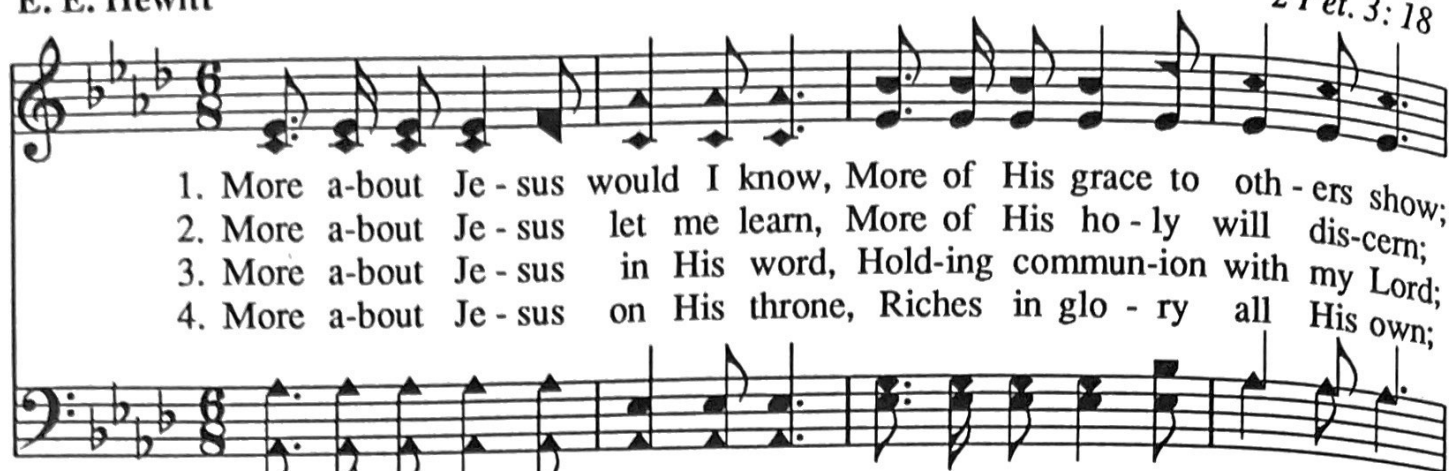


I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all; I sur-ren-der all;
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all; I sur-ren-der all;

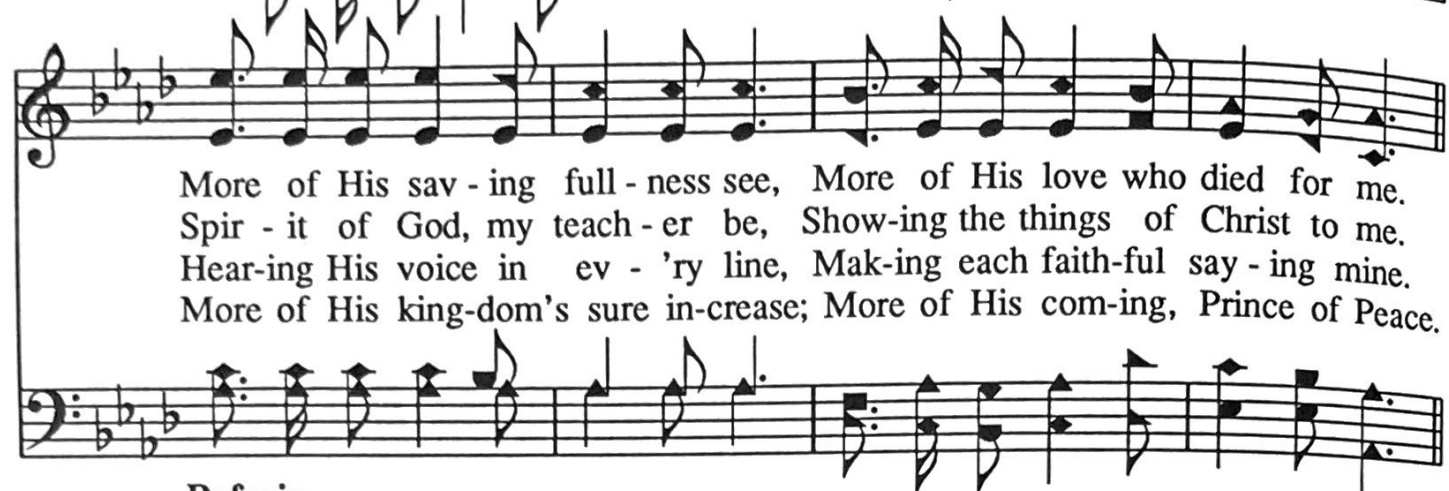


All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

E. E. Hewitt

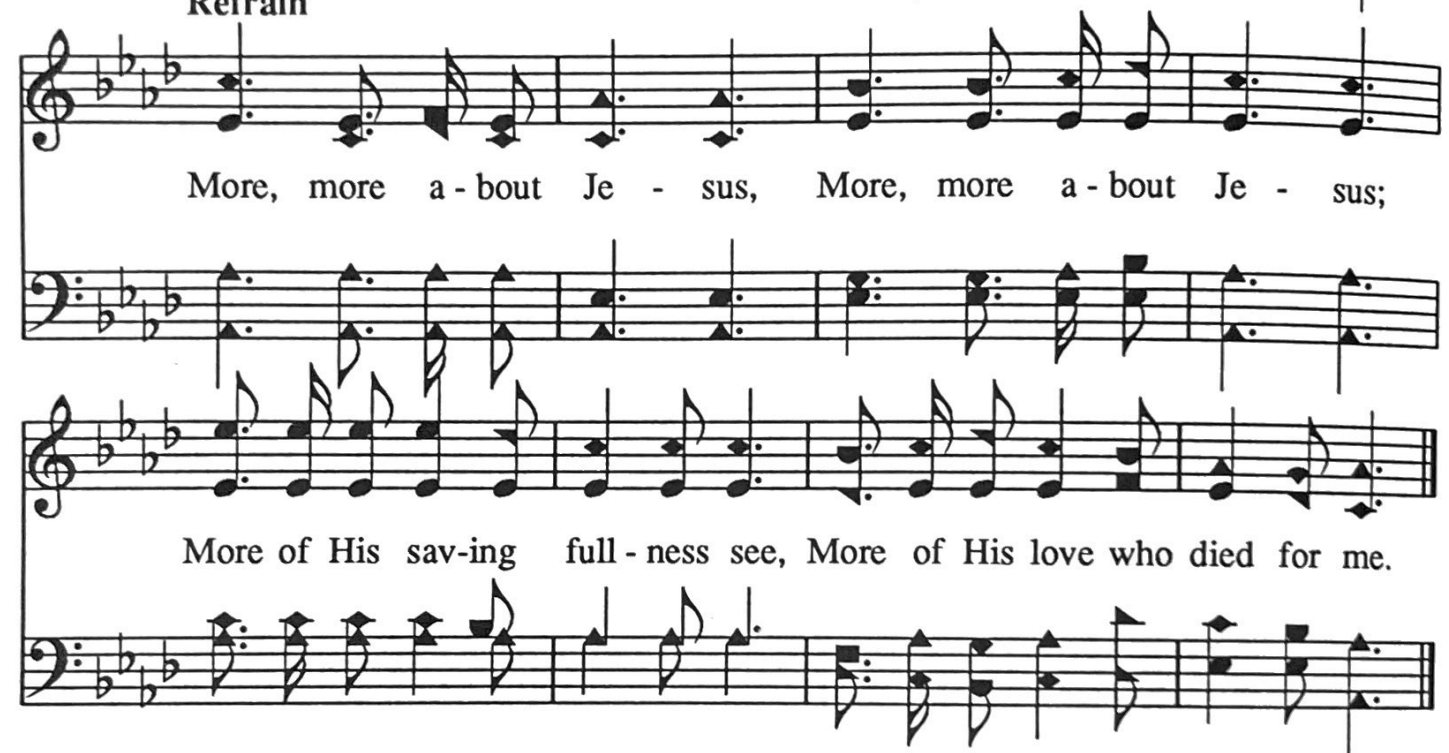
John R. Sweney
2 Pet. 3: 18


1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
 2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
 3. More a-bout Je - sus in His word, Hold-ing communion with my Lord;
 4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Riches in glo - ry all His own;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
 More of His king-dom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

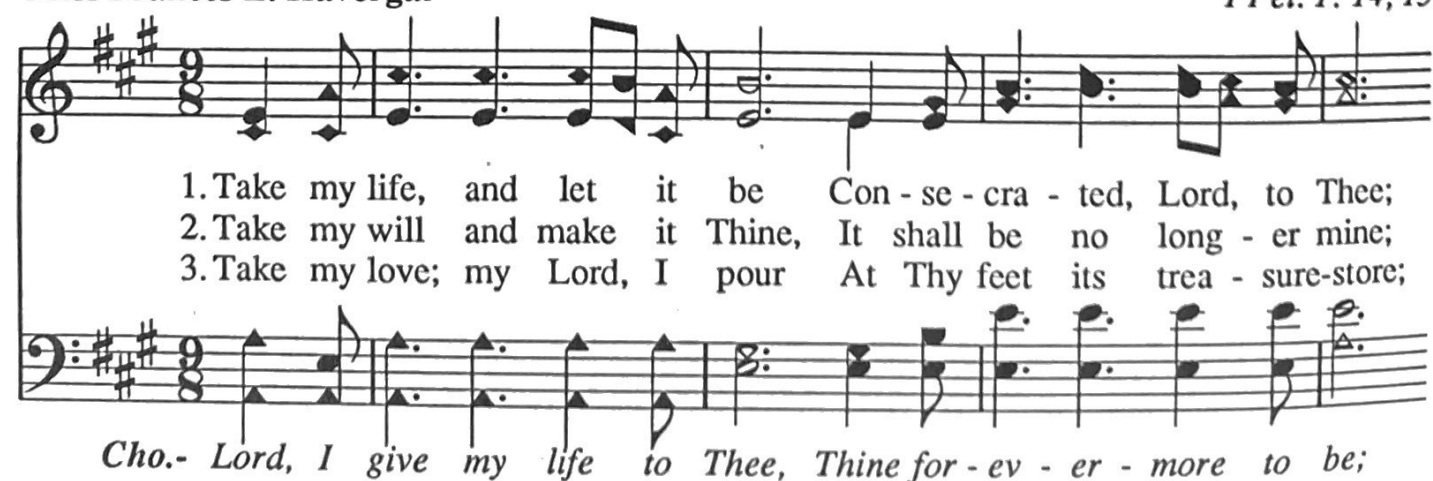
Refrain



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;
 More of His sav-ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

370 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Miss Frances E. Havergal

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh
1 Pet. 1: 14, 15


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
 3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its trea - sure-store;

Cho.- Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

D.C. for Chorus



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

Purer Yet and Purer

371

S. J. Vail

From Goethe

II Cor. 6: 6; I Pet. 1: 21-23



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind; Dear - er yet and
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and
 3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and

dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
 sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,
 near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these ear - nest long - ings

God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
 To His will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Swell with - in my breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

372 O for a Closer Walk with God

William Cowper

John B. Dykes
Jno. 1: 9-12; Gen. 5: 24

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

373 Take the World, but Give Me Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. R. Sweney
Rom. 8: 38-39
Fine

1. { Take the world, but give me Je - sus, All its joys are but a name; }
{ But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Thru e - ter - nal years the same. }
2. { Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be; }
{ Till, with clear - er, bright-er vis - ion, Face to face my Lord I see. }

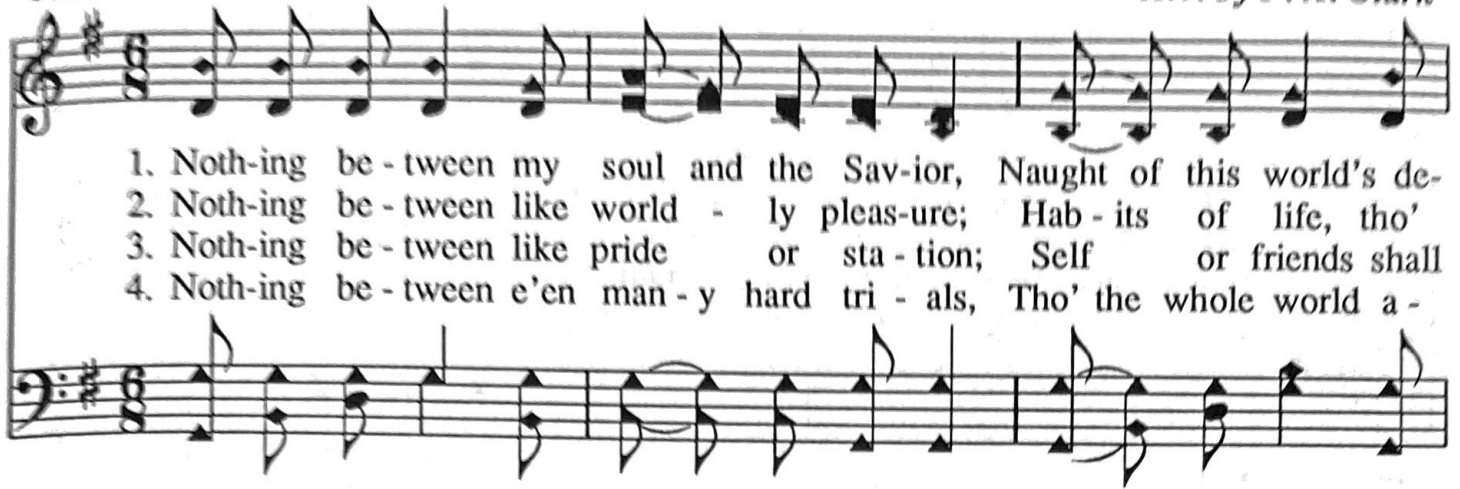
D.C.- O the full - ness of re - demp-tion, Pledge of end-less life a - bove!
Chorus O the height and depth of mer - cy! O the length and breadth of love!
D.C.

Nothing Between

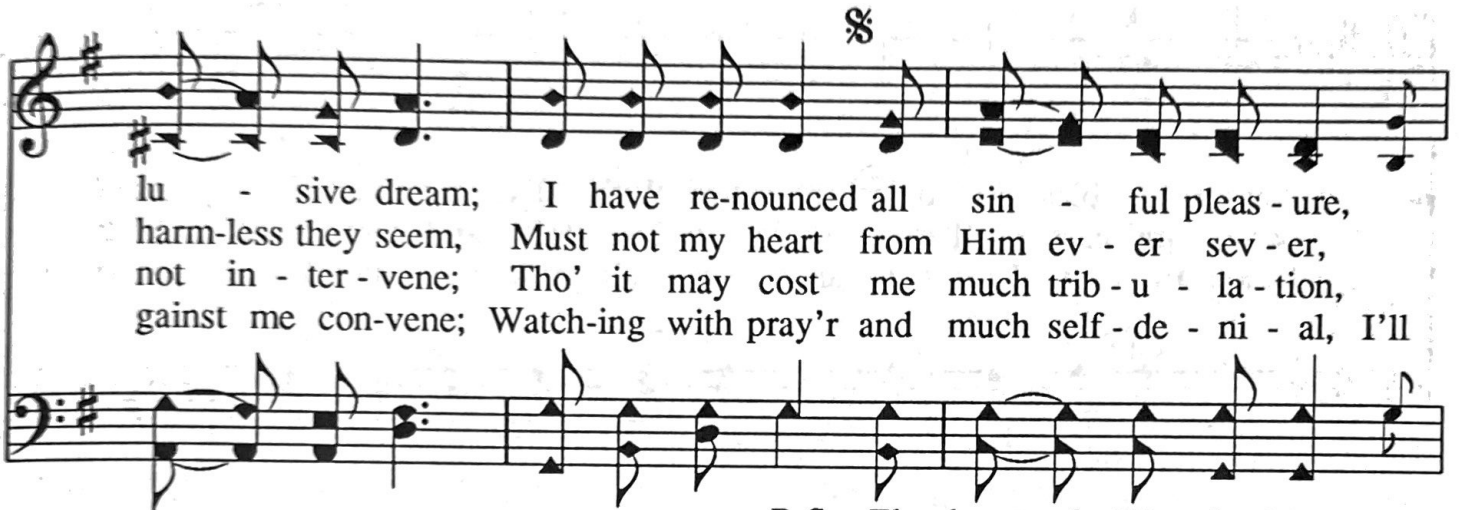
374

1 Pet. 1: 13-16
C. A. T.

C. A. Tindley
Arr. by F. A. Clark

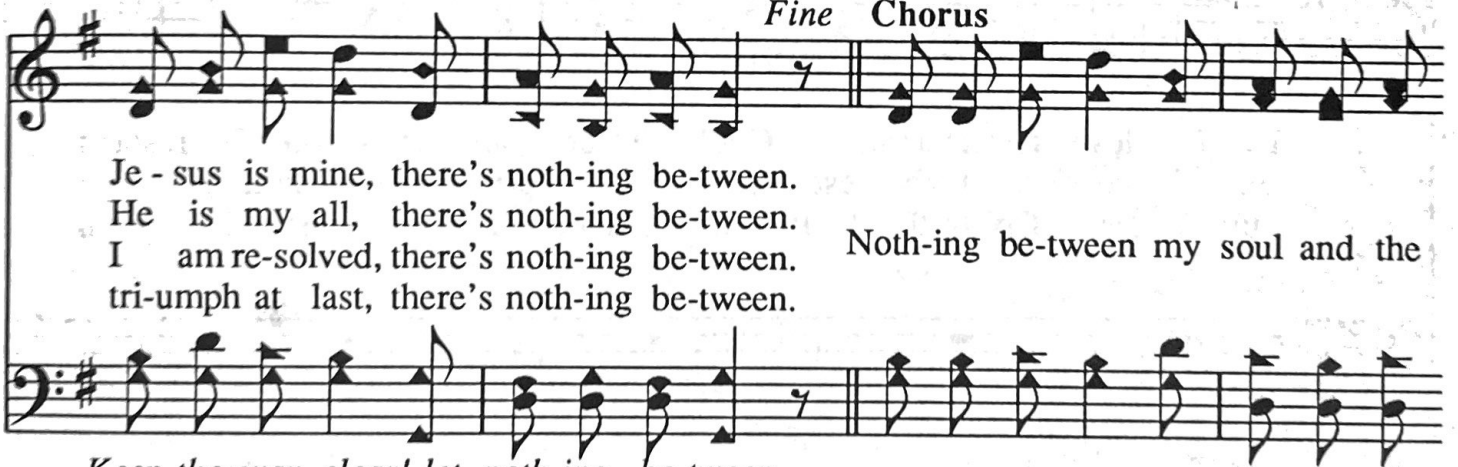


1. Noth-ing be - tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be - tween like world - ly pleas-ure; Hab - its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be - tween like pride or sta - tion; Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be - tween e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -



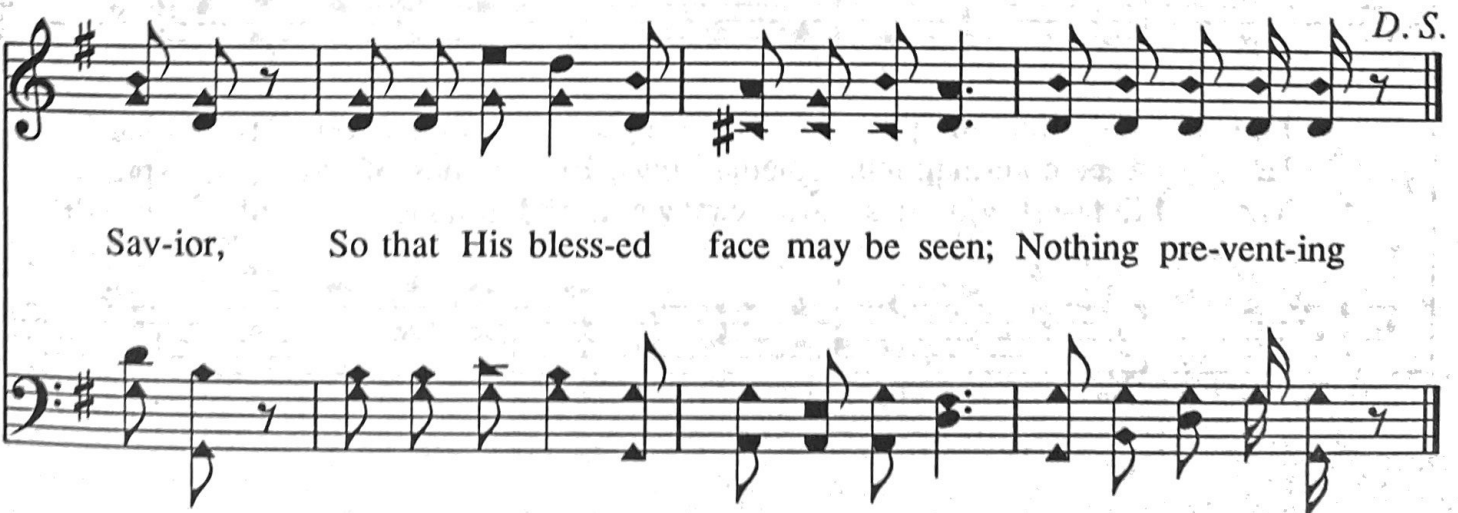
lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas - ure,
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self - de - ni - al, I'll

D.S.- The least of His fa - vor,
Fine Chorus



Je - sus is mine, there's noth-ing be-tween.
He is my all, there's noth-ing be-tween.
I am re-solved, there's noth-ing be-tween. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the
tri-umph at last, there's noth-ing be-tween.

Keep the way clear! let noth-ing be-tween.



D. S.
Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Nothing pre-vent-ing

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight

A. B. Everett
Matt. 16: 18, 19

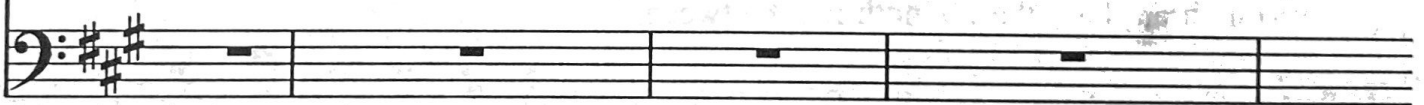
1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode; The
 2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di-vine, Our Sav - ior and our King! Thy



church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood,
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end;
 hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring;



I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways.
 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

