

## This is My Father's World

### Verse 1

This is my Father's world,  
and to my listening ears  
all nature sings, and round me rings  
the music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world:  
I rest me in the thought  
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
his hand the wonders wrought.

### Verse 2

This is my Father's world,  
the birds their carols raise,  
the morning light, the lily white,  
declare their maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
he shines in all that's fair;  
in the rustling grass I hear him pass;  
he speaks to me everywhere.

### Verse 3

This is my Father's world.  
O let me ne'er forget  
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world:  
why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring!  
God reigns; let the earth be glad!

## This World Is Not My Home

### Verse 1

This world is not my home I'm just passing  
through  
my treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the  
blue  
the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

### Chorus

O Lord you know I have no friend like you  
if Heaven's not my home then Lord what will I  
do?  
the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

### Verse 2

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I  
know  
my savior pardoned me and now I onward go  
I know He'll take me through though I am weak  
and poor  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

### *Chorus*

### Verse 3

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally  
the Saints on every hand are shouting victory  
their song of sweetest praise drifts back from  
Heaven's shore  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

### *Chorus*

## 'Tis So Sweet

### Verse 1

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
and to take him at his word;  
just to rest upon his promise,  
and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

### Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!  
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust him more!

### Verse 2

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just to trust his cleansing blood;  
and in simple faith to plunge me  
neath the healing, cleansing flood!

### *Refrain*

### Verse 3

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just from sin and self to cease;  
just from Jesus simply taking  
life and rest, and joy and peace.

### *Refrain*

### Verse 4

I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,  
precious Jesus, Savior, friend;  
and I know that thou art with me,  
wilt be with me to the end.

### *Refrain*

## What a Friend We Have in Jesus

### Verse 1

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer.

### Verse 2

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
take it to the Lord in prayer.

### Verse 3

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge;  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;  
thou wilt find a solace there.

## I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away;  
To that home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

### Chorus

I'll fly away, Oh Glory  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

### Verse 2

When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away;  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

### *Chorus*

### Verse 3

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
I'll fly away  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
I'll fly away.

### *Chorus*

### Verse 4

Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away;  
To a land where joys will never end,  
I'll fly away.

### *Chorus*

## In the Sweet By and By

### Verse 1

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

### Refrain

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

### Verse 2

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest

### *Refrain*

### Verse 3

To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days

### *Repeat Refrain Twice*

## Amazing Grace

### Verse 1

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.

## Verse 2

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

## Verse 3

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

## Verse 4

The Lord has promised good to me.  
His Word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

## Verse 5

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'd first begun.

## There Is a Fountain

### Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood  
drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
and sinners plunged beneath that flood  
lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
lose all their guilty stains;  
and sinners plunged beneath that flood  
lose all their guilty stains.

## Verse 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
that fountain in his day;  
and there may I, though vile as he,  
wash all my sins away.  
Wash all my sins away,  
wash all my sins away;  
and there may I, though vile as he,  
wash all my sins away.

## Verse 3

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
shall never lose its power  
till all the ransomed church of God  
be saved, to sin no more.  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
be saved, to sin no more;  
till all the ransomed church of God  
be saved, to sin no more.

## Verse 4

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
thy flowing wounds supply,  
redeeming love has been my theme,  
and shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die,  
and shall be till I die;  
redeeming love has been my theme,  
and shall be till I die.

## Verse 5

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save,  
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
lies silent in the grave.  
Lies silent in the grave,  
lies silent in the grave;  
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
lies silent in the grave.

## Jesus Paid It All

### Verse 1

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

### Refrain

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

### Verse 2

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

### Refrain

### Verse 3

And now complete in Him  
My robe His righteousness,  
Close sheltered 'neath His side,  
I am divinely blest.

### Refrain

### Verse 4

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

### Refrain

### **Verse 5**

When from my dying bed  
My ransomed soul shall rise,  
“Jesus died my soul to save,”  
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

*Refrain*

### **Verse 6**

And when before the throne  
I stand in Him complete,  
I'll lay my trophies down  
All down at Jesus' feet.

*Refrain*

## **Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior**

### **Verse 1**

Pass me not O gentle savior  
hear my humble cry  
while on others thou art calling  
do not pass me by

### **Refrain**

Savior, savior, hear my humble cry  
while on others thou art calling  
do not pass me by

### **Verse 2**

Let me at a throne of mercy  
find a sweet relief  
kneeling there in deep contrition  
help my unbelief

*Refrain*

### **Verse 3**

Thou the strength of all my comfort  
more than life to me  
whom have I on earth beside thee  
whom in Heaven but thee

*Refrain*

## **Leaning On the Everlasting Arms**

### **Verse 1**

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

### **Chorus**

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

### **Verse 2**

O how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way  
Leaning on the everlasting arms  
O how bright the path grows from day to day  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

*Chorus*

### **Verse 3**

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

*Chorus*

## **There Is Power In the Blood**

### **Verse 1**

Would you be free from the burden of sin?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Would you over evil a victory win?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

### **Chorus**

There is power, power, wonder working power  
In the blood of the Lamb;  
There is power, power, wonder working power  
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

### **Verse 2**

Would you be free from your passion and pride?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

*Chorus*

### **Verse 3**

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

*Chorus*

### **Verse 4**

Would you do service for Jesus your King?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Would you live daily His praises to sing?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

*Chorus*