

HYMNS & *Musical Items*

Volume 1

Lyrics by selected hymn-writers and poets
Music by Andrew Moore

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Hymns of Praise

Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah

Jubilant ♩ = 108

Lyrics by William Williams (1717-1791)

Music by Andrew Moore

1. Guide us, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide us to the prom - ised land.
 2. O - pen, Je - sus, Zi - on's foun-tains; Let her rich - est bless - ings come.
 3. When the earth be - gins to trem - ble, Bid our fear - ful thoughts be still;

We are weak, but thou art a - ble; Hold us with thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Guard us to this ho - ly home.
 When thy judg - ments spread de - struc - tion, Keep us safe on Zi - on's hill,

Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Feed us till the Sav - iour comes.
 Great Re - deem - er, Great Re - deem - er, Bring, oh, bring the wel - come day!
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Feed us till the Sav - iour comes.
 Great Re - deem - er, Great Re - deem - er, Bring, oh, bring the wel - come day!
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

Come, Ye Faithful Saints of Zion

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

Resolutely ♩ = 112

1. Come, ye__ faith - ful saints of Zi - on! Praise the__ Lord with heart and__ voice,
 2. In His__ hands our lives are trust - ed. In His__ arms we'll feel His__ love.
 3. Watch for the day when Christ re - turns His judg - ment up - on the na - tions of earth.
 4. Un - to__ Him we come and wor - ship, Grate - ful__ for the life He__ gave.

Sing - ing__ hymns of ac - cla - ma - tion. Come, let__ ev - 'ry__ soul re - joice!
 In His__ name we'll serve with hon - our, Pleas - ing our Fa - ther in Heav'n a - bove.
 Then shall the wick - ed fear and trem - ble, Then shall the Lord, His__ saints, pres - erve.
 Con - q'ring__ death, the path - way o - pened; Christ our__ Sav - iour__ leads the way.

Hope and joy in Christ our Mas - ter; Faith and works, great bless - ings bring.
 Find - ing strength as we en - deav - our, His com - mand - ments, to o - bey.
 Ev - 'ry ear shall hear His com - ing, Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess His name,
 Saints of Zi - on, raise your voic - es, Let ho - san - nas' cho - rus ring.

Share His truth with all the world And pro - claim Him Lord and King.
 May our hearts be hum - ble now In our ef - forts day by day.
 Ev - 'ry knee shall bow be - fore Our__ King for - e'er to reign.
 Praise His name for - ev - er - more; Our Re - deem - er, Lord and King.

3

With All the Power of Heart and Tongue

Lyrics by Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly ♩ = 116

1. With all the pow'r of heart and tongue, I'll praise my
 2. I'll sing thy truth and mer - cy, Lord; I'll sing the
 3. A - midst a thou - sand snares I stand, Up - held and

Mak - er in my song. And heav'n shall hear the
 won - ders of thy word. Not all thy works and
 guid - ed by thy hand. Thy words my faint - ing

notes I'll raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.
 names be - low So much thy pow'r and glo - ry show.
 soul re - vive And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.

How Firm A Foundation

Lyrics attr. to Robert Keen (1787)

Music by Andrew Moore

Majestically ♩ = 108

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion - in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
 3. Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy

faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
 vale or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a - broad, on the
 God and will still give thee aid. I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and

you he hath said, Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled?
 land or the sea - As thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand.

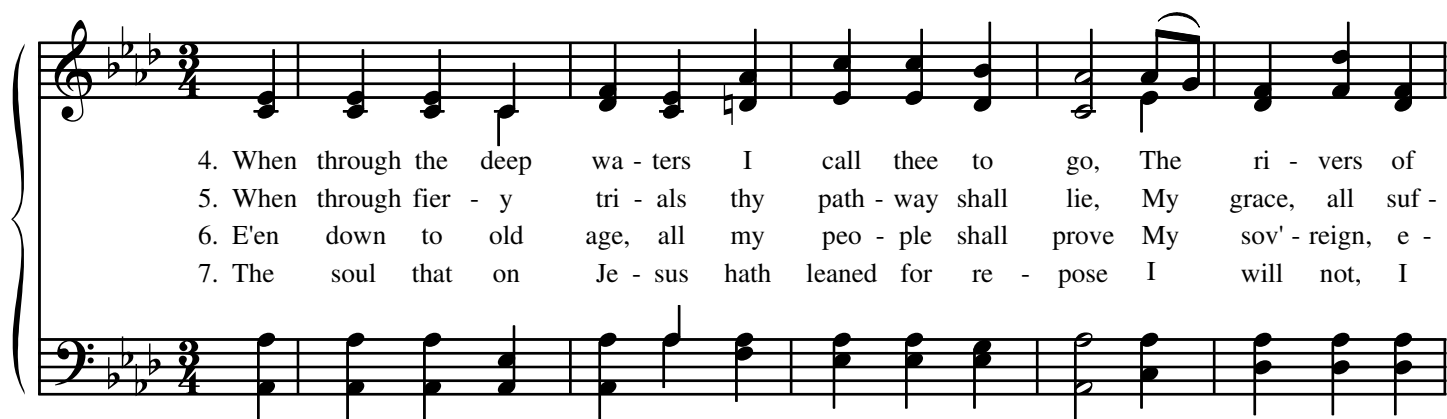
4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

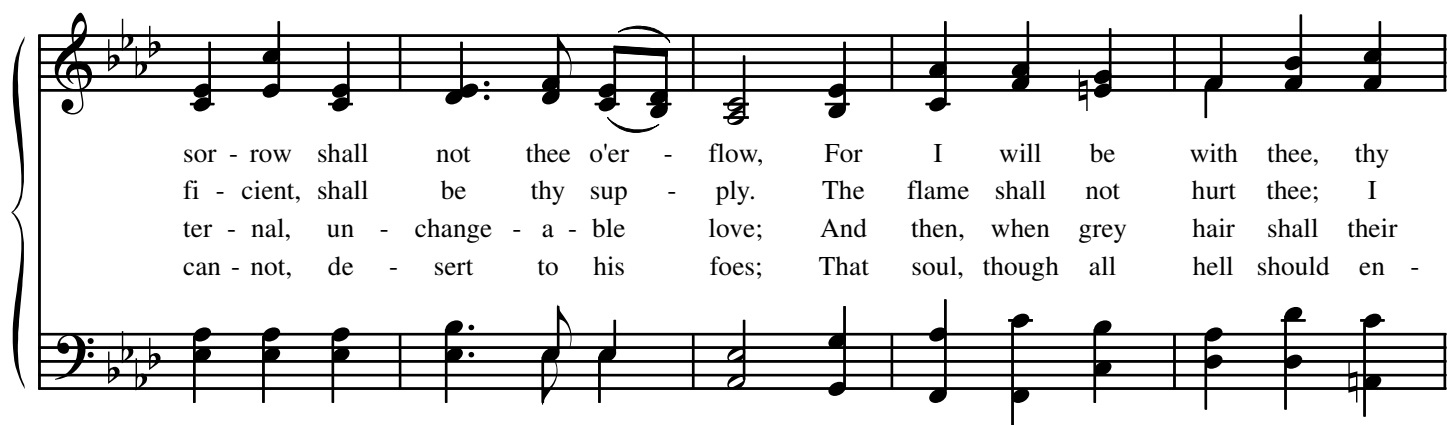
6. E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
 My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And then, when grey hair shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs shall they still in my bosom be borne.

7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
 I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

How Firm A Foundation - page 2 (verses 4 to 7)



4. When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The ri - vers of
5. When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all suf -
6. E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov' - reign, e -
7. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose I will not, I



sor - row shall not thee o'er - flow, For I will be with thee, thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply. The flame shall not hurt thee; I
ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love; And then, when grey hair shall their
can - not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -



trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume and thy gold to re - fine.
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs shall they still in my bo - som be borne.
dea - vour to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!

God's Faithful Promises Are Sure

Earnestly ♩ = 102

Author unknown*
Music by Andrew Moore

1. God's faith - ful prom - is - es are sure, Af - ford us life and vi - tal pow'r;
 2. His ho - ly word, we strive to live, What con - so - la - tions will it give!
 3. No great - er bless - ings can be known, No great - er mer - cies can be shown,
 4. O let us then with pa - tience wait, God's prom - is - es are sure and great:

Our aid, our com - fort, trust and hope In all af - flic - tions bears us up.
 True peace and joy the hum - ble mind In these bless'd prom - is - es shall find.
 When, through o - be - dience to His word, We prove our trust in Christ the Lord.
 His gifts and bless - ings from a - bove Will fill our hearts with joy and love.

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* Original lyrics for "God's Faithful Promises Are Sure" taken from "Church Hymn Book",
 edited by Rev. Paul Henkel and published by Solomon Henkel, New-Market, 1838

Great is the Lord

Lyrics by Eliza R. Snow (1804-1887)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 134

1. — Great is the Lord; 'tis good to praise His high and ho - ly name.
 2. The Com - fort - er is sent a - gain; His pow'r the Church at - tends,
 3. We'll praise — him for a proph - et's voice, His peo - ple's steps to guide;
 4. To praise — him let us all en - gage, For un - to us is giv'n

Well may the Saints in lat - ter days His won - drous love pro - claim.
 And with the faith - ful will re - main Till Je - sus Christ de - scends.
 In this we do and will re - jice, Tho all the world de - ride.
 To live in this mo - men - tous age And share the light of heav'n.

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

Lyrics by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 130

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, — Let the Cre -
 2. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of
 4. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal

a - tor's praise a - rise; — Let the Re - deem - er's
 land the strains be - long. In cheer - ful sounds all
 praise di - vine - ly sing. The great sal - va - tion
 truth at - tends thy word. Thy praise shall sound from

name be sung Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
 voic - es raise And fill the world with loud - est praise.
 loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - iour's name.
 shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Hymns of Prayer

O Thou Kind and Gracious Father

Lyrics by Charles Denney, Jr. (1849-1937)

Music by Andrew Moore

Prayerfully ♩ = 108

1. O thou kind and gra - cious Fa - ther, Reign - ing
 2. We have met this Sab - bath morn - ing, Words of
 3. Help us to re - sist temp - ta - tion; Help us

in the heav'ns a - bove, Look on us, thy hum - ble
 life and truth to hear. Teach us how to ev - er
 to re - frain from ill. Help us all to gain sal -

chil - dren; Fill us with thy ho - ly love.
 serve thee And thy ho - ly name re - vere.
 va - tion; Help us all to do thy will.

More Holiness Give Me

Lyrics by Philip Paul Bliss (1838-1876)
Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 64

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in,
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord,
3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come,

More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin,
More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word,
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ing for home.

More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of his care,
More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief,
More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be,

More joy in his ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.
More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief
More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - iour, like thee.

Still With Thee

Lyrics by James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 86

1. Still with Thee, O my Lord, I would de - sire to be, —
 2. With Thee, when dawn comes in And calls me back to care, —
 3. With Thee, a - mid the crowd That throngs the bu - sy mart, —
 4. With Thee, when day is done, And eve - ning calms the mind, —

By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee.
 Each day re - turn - ing to be - gin With Thee, my Lord, in prayer.
 To hear Thy voice, 'mid cla - mour loud, Speak soft - ly to my heart.
 The set - ting, as the ri - sing sun, With Thee my heart would find.

5. With Thee, when darkness brings
 The signal of repose,
 Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
 Mine eyelids I would close.

6. With Thee, in Thee, by faith
 Abiding, I would be;
 By day, by night, in life, in death,
 I would be still with Thee.

I Will Obey

Reverently ♩ = 104

Music and Lyrics by
Andrew Moore

1. Fa - ther, I kneel in sol - emn com - mun - ion, Qui - et - ly, calm - ing
 2. Though it may seem that dark - ness sur - rounds me, Though I may wan - der,
 3. Though I feel weak and tri - als con - found me, Though I may doubt my

thoughts turn to Thee. Search - ing for an - swers, find - ing my way, In
 stum - ble and fall, Strength - en me, guide me, show me the way, For -
 ef - forts each day, Soft - ly, the Spir - it whis - pers to me; My

need of Thy guid - ance; hum - bly I pray. Test - ing my faith, I
 give me my er - rors. Help me, I pray. Foll'w - ing my Sav - iour,
 striv - ings have brought me clos - er to Thee. E'er shall I seek and

I Will Obey - 2

rit.

reach out to Thee. My Sav - iour is call - ing: "Come, Fol - low Me." _____
I shall not hide, There's noth - ing I fear with Him by my side. _____
feed on Thy word. With prayer in my heart, Thine an - swers are heard. _____

a tempo

Faith - ful and true, I cov - 'nant to serve Thee. Where dost Thou need me?
Faith - ful and true, I cov - 'nant to serve Thee. All Thou com - mand - est,
Faith - ful and true, I cov - 'nant to serve Thee. Where I am need - ed,

Where should I go? No mat - ter how far that jour - ney may lead me,
that shall I do. No mat - ter how hard the chal - lenge be - fore me,
there shall I go. No mat - ter how long life's jour - ney be - fore me;

I will o - bey.
I will o - bey.
I will o - bey.

After last verse

rit. -----

8vb -----

My Life, Dear Lord, I Give to Thee

Lyrics by Calvin W. Laufer (1874-1938)

Music by Andrew Moore

Humbly ♩ = 100

1. My life, dear Lord, I give to Thee In hum - ble
 2. Show me the trails that turn and climb Through lone - ly
 3. I pray for tasks that ease the load On oth - er
 4. O grant me grace to serve with Thee In love un -

faith and loy - al - ty, To be — Thine own in
 deeps to heights sub - lime, Yet nev - er lose their
 hearts a - long the road; And love — for - giv - ing,
 fail - ing, pure, and free; And guide me in trails which

what is planned, And heed with joy Thy love's com - mand.
 touch with life, Its end - less round of peace and strife.
 pa - tient, tried, To quick - en faith and hope be - side.
 few have trod, Whose wind - ing ways lead home to God.

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

Lyrics by William Hammond (1719-1783)

Music by Andrew Moore

Reverently ♩ = 72

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow.
2. Send some mes - sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford.

Do not thou our suit dis - dain;— Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Com - fort those who weep and mourn;— Let the time of love re - turn.

In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay.
Grant we all may seek and find Thee, our gra - cious God, and kind.

Lord, from hence we would not go,— Till a bless - ing thou be - stow.
Heal the sick; the cap - tive free.— Let us all re - joice in thee.

Take My Life and Let it Be

Lyrics by Frances Ridley Havergal (1836 - 1879)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 78

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, 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.

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in end - 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 Eve - ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it thine;
 It shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart it is thine own;
 It shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At thy feet its treasure store.
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for thee.

My Prayer Unto Thee

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 90

1. Fath - er in Heav'n, be - fore Thee I kneel To pray for Thy
2. Grat - i - tude fills my soul when re - call - ing Bless - ings that
3. Hum - bly I bow in sol - emn com - mun - ion, Off - 'ring my
4. Fa - ther, Thou watch - est dai - ly my ef - forts, All of my
5. Hum - bled through weak - ness, pa - tient through suff - 'ring, Strength through o -

guid - ance, seek - ing Thy will. My thoughts turn to Thee, my
Thou be - stowed up - on me; The love Thou hast shown, The
brok - en heart un - to Thee. Though sor - row I feel, through
needs are known un - to Thee. In rev - 'rence I ask Thy
be - dience, help from a - bove. With prayer in my heart, for -

heart led to pon - der, Feel - ing the Spir - it; calm - ing and still.
hope Thou hast of - fered, Gifts of the Spir - it giv - en by Thee.
seek - ing for - give - ness Wor - thy once more my spi - rit can be.
bless - ings and peace As Thou see - st fit to grant un - to me.
ev - er I'll heark - en Un - to Thine an - swers, whis - pered in love.

God is in His Holy Temple

Reverently ♩ = 76

Text from "Hymns of the Spirit" - Anon.
Music by Andrew Moore

1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple. Earth - ly thoughts, be si - lent now,
2. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple, In the pure and ho - ly mind,

While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble And be - fore his pres - ence bow.
In the rev - 'rent heart and sim - ple, In the soul from sin re - fined.

He is with us, now and ev - er, When we call up - on his name,
Ban - ish then each base e - mo - tion. Lift us up, O Lord, to thee;

Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim.
Let our souls, in pure de - vo - tion, Tem - ples for thy wor - ship be.

From God, the Source of Life and Grace

Lyrics by Eliza R. Snow (1804-1887), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

Earnestly ♩ = 82

1. From God, the Source of life and grace, Our streams of bless - ings flow;
 2. Thou God of truth and right - eous - ness, In faith we ask of Thee,
 3. Here let thy ho - ly Spir - it rest With - out a chain to bind:
 4. Where love and du - ty mark the way, Im - prov - ing heart and head,
 5. O God, our strength — our great re - ward, Speed Thou, the glo - rious time

This day, His ho - ly name we praise And grate - ful thanks be - stow.
 Pre - serve this hum - ble ed - i - fice From all im - pu - ri - ty.
 May all who en - ter in, be blest In bod - y and in mind.
 Ev - er on - ward, up - ward, day by day, We'll move with tire - less tread.
 When "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Shall mark each grand de - sign.

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Extracts from Eliza R. Snow's "Dedication Hymn" for the first Relief Society Building, Salt Lake City

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Lyrics by William W. Walford (1772 - 1850)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 84

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe -

world of care And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my
 ti - tion bear To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the

wants and wish - es to known. In sea - sons of dis - tress and his
 wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his

grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief And oft es -
 face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on

caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

How Long, O Lord Most Holy and True

Lyrics by John A. Widtsoe
Music by Andrew Moore

Solemnly ♩ = 84

1. How long, O Lord most ho - ly and true, Shall shad - owed
2. Thy truth has made our pris - on bright; Thy light has
3. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, gen - tle Judge! Speed on the
4. From grim con - fu - sion's aw - ful depth The wail of

hope our joy de - lay? Our hearts con - fess, our
dimmed the dy - ing past. We bend be - neath thy
day, re - demp - tion's hour. Set up thy king - dom;
hosts, faith's ur - gent plea: Re - lease our an - guished,

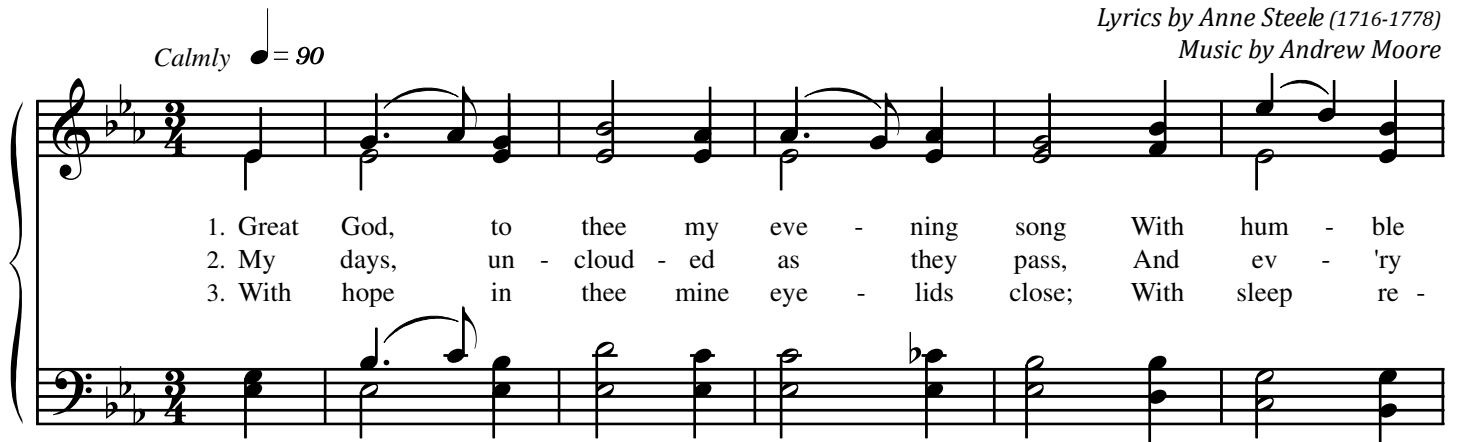
souls be - lieve Thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way!
lov - ing will And seek thy on - ward path at last.
from thy house Un - lock for us the pris - on tow'r.
wea - ry souls; Swing wide the gates and set us free!

Great God, to Thee My Evening Song

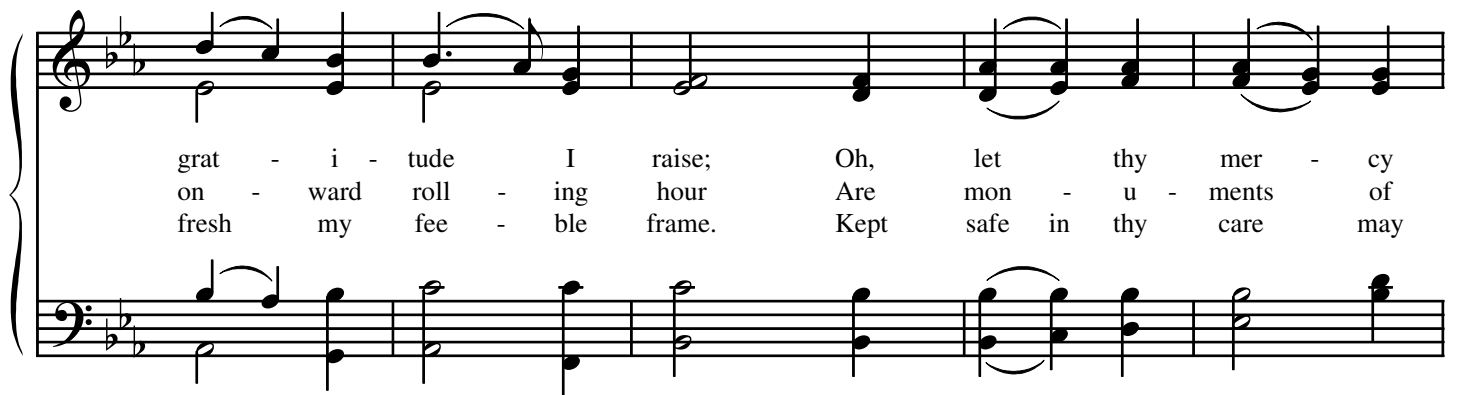
Lyrics by Anne Steele (1716-1778)

Music by Andrew Moore

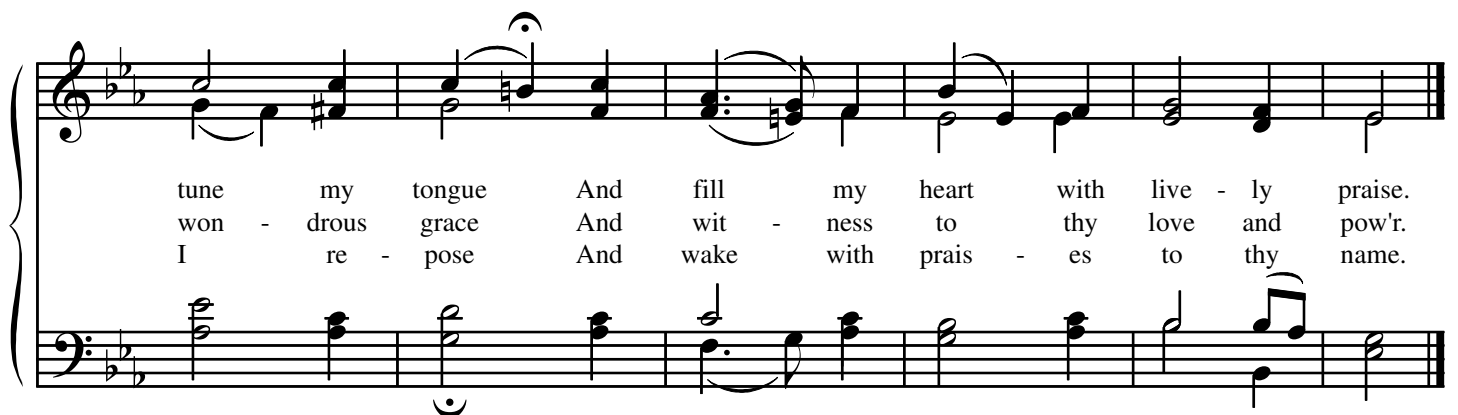
Calmly ♩ = 90



1. Great God, to thee my eve - ning song With hum - ble
2. My days, un - cloud - ed as they pass, And ev - 'ry
3. With hope in thee mine eye - lids close; With sleep re -



grat - i - tude I raise; Oh, let thy mer - cy
on - ward roll - ing hour Are mon - u - ments of
fresh my fee - ble frame. Kept safe in thy care may



tune my tongue And fill my heart with live - ly praise.
won - drous grace And wit - ness to thy love and pow'r.
I re - pose And wake with prais - es to thy name.

This Night, O Lord, We Bless Thee

Lyrics by James D. Burns (1823-1864)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 80

1. This night, O Lord, we bless Thee For Thy pro - tect - ing care,
 2. On Thee our whole re - li - ance From day to day we cast,
 3. What may be on the mor - row Our fore - sight can - not see;

And ere we rest, ad - dress Thee In low - ly, fer - vent prayer:
 To Thee with firm aff - i - ance, Would cleave from first to last;
 But be it joy or sor - row, We know it comes from Thee.

From e - vil and temp - ta - tion De - fend us through the night,
 To Thee, through Je - sus' mer - it, For need - ful grace we come,
 And noth - ing can take from us, Wher - e'er our steps may move,

And round our hab - i - ta - tion Be Thou a wall of light.
 And trust that Thy good Spir - it Will guide us safe - ly home.
 The staff of Thy sure prom - ise, The shield of Thy true love.

The Saviour

Saviour, Redeemer of My Soul

Lyrics by Orson F. Whitney (1855-1931)

Music by Andrew Moore

Reverently $\bullet = 88$

1. Sav - iour, Re - deem - er of my soul, Whose might - y
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord, But I can
 3. O'er - rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frown - ing

hand hath made me whole, Whose won - drous pow'r hath raised me
 love thee. Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de -
 foes to smil - ing friends. Chas - ten my soul till I shall

up And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my
 light, My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my
 be In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more

grat - i - tude can tell, O gra - cious God of Is - ra - el.
 lips pro - claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.
 wor - thy of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

(Job 19:25, Psalm 104:33-34)

Lyrics by Samuel Medley (1738-1799)

Music by Andrew Moore

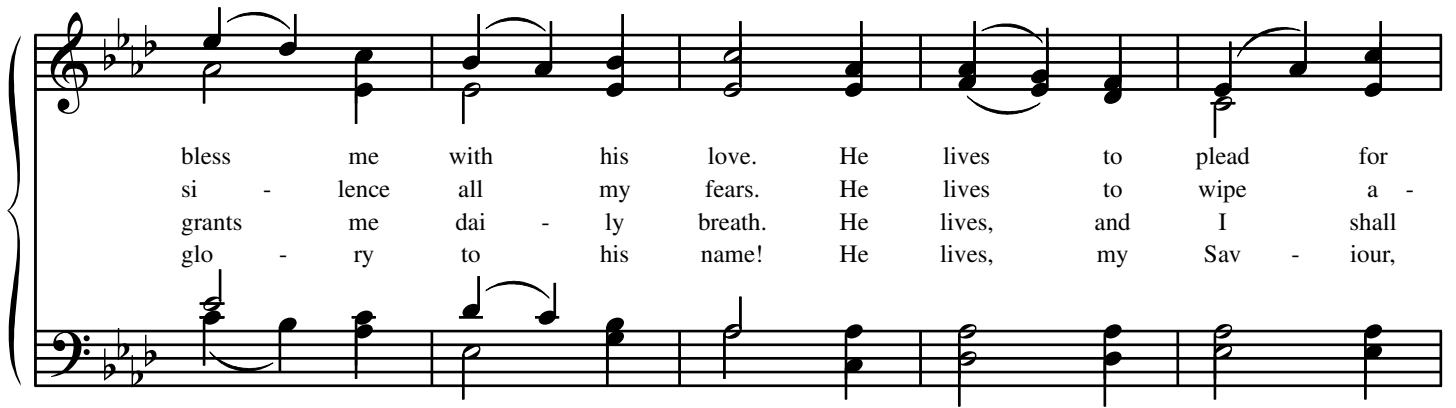
Earnestly ♩ = 92

I know that my Re - deem - er lives. What com - fort
 He lives to grant me rich sup - ply. He lives to
 He lives, my kind, wise heav'n - ly Friend. He lives and
 He lives! All glo - ry to his name! He lives, my

this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was
 guide me with his eye. He lives to com - fort me when
 loves me to the end. He lives, and while he lives, I'll
 Sav - iour, still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sen - tence

dead. He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head. He lives to
 faint. He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint. He lives to
 sing. He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King. He lives and
 gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!" He lives! All

I Know That My Redeemer Lives - 2



bless me with his love. He lives to plead for
si - lence all my fears. He lives to wipe a -
grants me dai - ly breath. He lives, and I shall
glo - ry to his name! He lives, my Sav - iour,



me a - bove. He lives my hun - gry soul to
way my tears. He lives to calm my trou - bled
con - quer death. He lives my man - sion to pre -
still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sen - tence



feed. He lives to bless in time of need.
heart. He lives all bless - ings to im - part.
pare. He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"

The Lord Is My Shepherd

(Psalms 23)

Lyrics by James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Music by Andrew Moore

Peacefully ♩ = 72

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall I know.
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray,
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread.

I feed in green pas - tures; safe - fold - ed I rest.
 Since thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear.
 With bless - ings un - mea - sured my cup run - neth o'er.

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow,
 Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay.
 With per - fume and oil thou a - noint - est my head.

Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
 No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
 Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

I'll Put My Trust In Thee

Fervently ♩ = 76

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

1. Lord, I trust in Thee and shall for - ev - er seek Thy wis - dom in the paths of life.
 2. Be the wise, e - ter - nal friend I turn to. Be the rock on which I build my faith.
 3. Be my com - fort when the storm clouds gath - er. Be my guard - ian through the dark - est hour.
 4. Be my com - pass as I seek di - rec - tion. Be my an - chor 'midst the stor - my seas.

Be there with me 'til my jour - ney's end. In faith I will o - bey and walk Thy cho - sen way.
 Be the help - ing hand that lifts me up. If ev - er I should fall, up - on Thy name I'll call.
 Be there with me in my time of need. If I should lose my way, be - side me, wilt Thou stay?
 Be the guid - ing light that leads me home to shel - ter in Thy fold; Thine arms a - round me, hold.

Lord, with - in Thy ten - der care, Watch o - ver me where - 'er I go. I'll put my trust in Thee,

Ne - ver doubt - ing in Thy wis - dom and love. O Sav - iour, help me find the way.

In Heavenly Love Abiding

Thoughtfully ♩ = 74

Lyrics by Anna L. Waring (1823-1910)
Music by Andrew Moore

1. In heav - 'nly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack:
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been;

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not mea - sure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

O Ye That Are Weary

*(Matthew 11:28)**Lyrics by Francis Bottome (1823-1894), alt.**Music by Andrew Moore**Peacefully* ♩ = 80

1. O ye that are wea - ry and lad - en of soul,
 2. Oh, cease from your an - guish, ye toil - ers for life,
 3. Then come to the Sav - iour, ye wea - ry and worn,
 4. My rest, bless - ed Sav - iour! oh, sweet rest at last,

Now come to the foun - tain that mak - eth you whole;
 For vain is your la - bour and fruit - less your strife;
 Your bur - dens and sor - rows for you He hath borne;
 Like calm on the o - cean when tem - pest is past:

There is peace in be - liev - ing, there's rest in His name,
 No — hope can they bring you, no joy to your heart;
 No — an - guish that pierc - eth but pierced Him be - fore,
 The morn - ing light break - eth in joy from a - bove,

There's heal - ing for all in the blood of the Lamb.
 For none but the Sav - iour can rest - ing im - part.
 No thorn is so sharp as the crown which He wore.
 And light - eth my soul with His rain - bow of love!

I Heard The Voice of Jesus Say

("The Voice From Galilee")

Lyrics by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly $\bullet = 40$

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'l - ing days are done.

Master, Speak! Thy Servant Heareth

Lyrics by Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 106

1. Mas - ter, speak! Thy ser - vant hear - eth, Wait - ing for Thy gra - cious word,
 2. Speak to me by name, O Mas - ter, Let me know it is to me;
 3. Mas - ter, speak! though least and low - est, Let me not un - heard de - part;
 4. Mas - ter, speak! and make me read - y, When thy voice is tru - ly heard,

Long - ing for Thy voice that cheer - eth, Mas - ter, let it now be heard.
 Speak, that I may fol - low fast - er, With a step more firm and free,
 Mas - ter, speak! for oh, Thou know - est All the yearn - ing of my heart,
 With o - be - dience glad and stead - y, Still to fol - low ev - 'ry word.

I am list'n - ing, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me?
 Where the Shep - herd leads the flock, In the shad - ow of the Rock!
 Know - est all its tru - est need; Speak! and make me blest in - deed.
 I am list'n - ing, Lord, for Thee: Mas - ter, speak, oh speak to me!

O Thou Whose Sacred Feet Have Trod

With humility ♩ = 104

Lyrics by James D. Burns (1823-1864)

Music by Andrew Moore

1. O Thou whose sa - cred feet have trod The thorn - y path of woe
 2. Give me the spi - rit of Thy trust To suf - fer as a son,
 3. May none de - part till I have gained The bless - ing which it bears,

For - bid that I should slight the rod, Or faint be - neath the blow.
 To say, though ly - ing in the dust, "My Fa - ther's will be done!"
 And learned, though late, I en - ter - tained An an - gel un - a - wares.

My spi - rit to its chast'n - ing stroke I meek - ly would re - sign,
 I know that tri - al works for ends Too high for sense to trace,
 So shall I bless the hour that sent The mer - cy of the rod,

Nor mur - mur at the heav - iest yoke That tells me I am Thine.
 That oft in dark at - tire He sends Some em - bass - y of grace.
 And built an al - tar by the tents Where I have met with God.

Saviour Dear, Thy Lambs Thou Feedest

Translated by Paul Christian Paulsen (1881-1948)

Music by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 96

1. Sav - iour dear, Thy lambs Thou feed - est, Thou who
 2. By their names, O Shep - herd, call them, Keep them
 3. Let them not to sin sur - ren - der, Nor of
 4. When at last their day is end - ed, Take them

art their Shep - herd blest; _____ By Thy lov - ing
 safe - ly in Thy fold, _____ Where no e - vil
 sin - ful ways ap - prove; _____ May Thy Spir - it,
 in - to yon - der home, _____ Where, by heav'n - ly

hand Thou lead - est All that need Thy care and rest.
 can be - fall them, Where they shall Thy ways be - hold.
 rich and ten - der, Strength - en them in grace and love.
 hosts at - tend - ed, They with great de - light shall roam.

Dear Saviour, Be There For Me

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

Lightly ♩ = 42

1. Hum - bly, my Sav - iour, I come un - to Thee. Thy glo - ry and light is suf -
 2. Lord, in my weak - ness I come un - to Thee. Thou art my Re - deem - er; that
 3. Lord, I will serve Thee and do Thy com - mand. In faith may I call up - on
 4. Bright is the prom - ise of ev - 'ry new day. With hope in my heart, may Thou

fi - cient to see Through hard - ship and tri - als; I'm nev - er a - lone When -
 I may be free My sins, Thou hast suf - fered. How can I re - pay? For -
 Thy help - ing hand Through ev - 'ry end - eav - our to do what is right. Be
 lead - est the way. By striv - ing to fol - low the path Thou hast shown, Thy

Chorus

ev - er Thy love for me is shown.
 ev - er I shall, Thy words, ob - ey. May my soul grow clos - er to Thee.
 there by my side each day, each night.
 serv - ant, may I for - e'er be known.

Dear Saviour, Be There For Me - 2

Ev - er my com - fort, Thy pres - ence shall be. Nev - er for - sake me when

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

dark - ness I see; I ask Thee dear Sav - iour, be there for me.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

Follow Me, In Me Ye Live

Lyrics by Johann Rist (1607-1667)

Translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Music by Andrew Moore

Earnestly ♩ = 70

1. Fol - low me, in me ye live, What ye ask I free - ly
 2. Yea, Lord, meet it is in - deed We should all thy bid - ding
 3. Where is strength, Lord, to ful - fil, Glad at heart, Thy works and
 4. Yet I will not turn from Thee, Yet my joy in Christ shall

give, On - ly heed ye lest ye stray, Fol - low
 heed; Who in fear of this earth's blame, Counts Thy
 will, Foll'w - ing on where Thou hast trod? All too
 be; Help me, make me strong and bold, Firm and

me, the Liv - ing Way; Fol - low me with all your
 low - ly yoke a shame, To Thy name, Lord, hath no
 weak am I, O God; If a - while Thy paths I
 fast Thy grace to hold; All temp - ta - tion here I

Follow Me, In Me Ye Live - 2

hearts, I will ward off sor - row's darts; Learn from
 right, Is no Chris - tian, in Thy sight. Ah too
 keep, Soon I pine for rest and sleep; E'en to
 leave, On - ly to my Lord I cleave; World - ly

Christ your Lord to be Rich in meek hu - mil - i - ty.
 well I know that we, Here on earth, should fol - low Thee.
 love Thee, Lord, a - right, Pass - eth far my fee - ble might.
 prom - is - es are lies, But who fol - lows Thee is wise.

5. Thou hast gone before us, Lord,
 Not with anger, strife, or sword,
 Not with kingly pomp and pride,
 But with mercy at Thy side.
 Moved by wondrous love divine
 For our life Thou gavest Thine,
 And Thy precious outpoured blood,
 Won for us the highest good.

6. Let us follow in such sort,
 Christ-like every deed and thought,
 That Thy love most true and kind
 All our hearts henceforth may bind;
 None may look behind him now,
 Who to Christ hath pledged his vow;
 Jesus leads, no longer stand,
 Follow me, is His command.

7. Draw me up, my God, from hence,
 Raise me high o'er earth and sense,
 That I lose not Thee from sight,
 Nor in life nor death, my Light!
 In my soul's most deep recess
 Let me cherish holiness,
 Not for show or human praise,
 But for Thy sake, all my days.

8. Grant me, Lord, my heart's desire,
 So my course to run nor tire,
 That my practised soul may prove
 What Thy meekness, what Thy love.
 Grant me here to trust Thy grace,
 There with joy to see Thy face,
 This in time my portion be,
 That through all eternity!

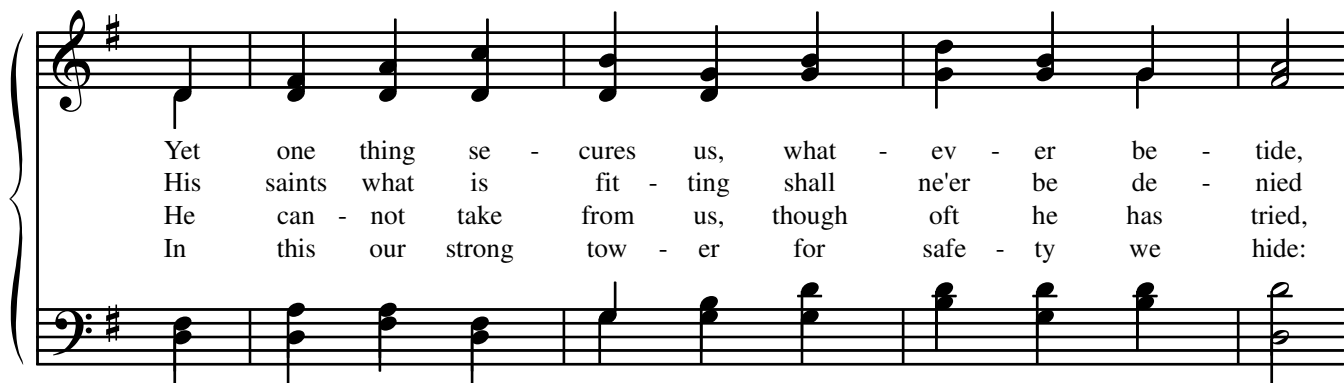
The Lord Will Provide

*(Matthew 6: 24-34)**Lyrics by John Newton (1725-1807)**Music by Andrew Moore**Earnestly* ♩ = 110



1. Though trou - bles as - sail us and dan - gers af - fright,
 2. The birds, with - out garn - er or store - house, are fed;
 3. When Sa - tan as - sails us to stop up our path,
 4. No strength of our own and no good - ness we claim;



Though friends should all fail us and foes all u - nite,
 From them let us learn to trust God for our bread.
 And cour - age all fails us, we tri - umph by faith.
 Yet, since we have known of the Sav - iour's great name,



Yet one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide,
 His saints what is fit - ting shall ne'er be de - nied
 He can - not take from us, though oft he has tried,
 In this our strong tow - er for safe - ty we hide:



The prom - ise as - sures us: "The Lord will pro - vide."
 So long as 'tis writ - ten, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 This heart - cheer - ing prom - ise, "The Lord will pro - vide."
 The Lord is our pow - er, "The Lord will pro - vide."

Gospel Topics

Go, Ye Messengers of Glory

Energetically $\text{♩} = 62$ Lyrics by John Taylor (1808-1887)
Music by Andrew Moore

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of glo - ry; Run, ye leg - ates of the skies.
 2. Go to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion; Vis - it ev - 'ry land and clime.
 3. Go, to all the gos - pel car - ry; Let the joy - ful news a - bound.
 4. Bear - ing seed of heav'n - ly vir - tue, Scat - ter it o'er all the earth.

Go and tell the pleas - ing sto - ry That a glo - rious an - gel flies,
 Sound to all the proc - la - ma - tion; Tell to all the truth sub - lime:
 Go till ev - 'ry na - tion hear you, Jew and Gen - tile greet the sound.
 Go! Je - ho - vah will sup - port you; Gath - er all the sheaves of worth.

Great and might - y, with a mes - sage from _____ the skies.
 That the gos - pel does in an - cient glo - - - ry shine.
 Let the gos - pel ech - o all the earth _____ a - round.
 Then, with Je - sus reign in glo - ry on _____ the earth.

Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

Lyrics by Edward Partridge (1793-1840)

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly $\bullet = 108$

1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to shine.
 2. Ye her - alds, sound the gold - en trump To earth's re - mo - test bound.
 3. That glo - rious rest will then com - mence Which pro - phets did fore - tell,

Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine,
 Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the na - tions round:
 When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his pres - ence dwell

The gos - pel spread - ing thru the land, A peo - ple to pre - pare
 That Je - sus in the clouds a - bove, With hosts of an - gels too,
 A thou - sand years, oh, glo - rious day! Dear Lord, pre - pare my heart

To meet the Lord and E - noch's band Tri - um - phant in the air.
 Will soon ap - pear, his Saints to save, His en - em - ies sub - due.
 To stand with thee on Zi - on's mount And nev - er - more to part.

Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion

Lyrics by William W. Phelps (1792-1872)

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly ♩ = 116

1. Glo - rious things are sung of Zi - on, E - noch's cit - y seen of old,
 2. There they shunn'd the pow'r of Sa - tan And ob - served ce - les - tial laws;
 3. Then the tow'rs of Zi - on glit - tered Like the sun in yon - der skies,
 4. When the Lord re - turns with Zi - on, And we hear the watch - man cry,

Where the righ - teous, be - ing per - fect, Walked with God in streets of gold.
 For in A - dam - on - di - Ah - man Zi - on rose where E - den was.
 And the wick - ed stood and trem - bled, Filled with won - der and sur - prise.
 Then we'll sure - ly be u - nit - ed, And we'll all see eye to eye.

Love and vir - tue, faith and wis - dom, Grace and gifts were all com - bined.
 When be - yond the pow'r of e - vil, So that none could cov - et wealth,
 Then their faith and works were per - fect; Lo, they fol - lowed their great Head!
 Then we'll min - gle with the an - gels, And the Lord will bless his own.

As him - self each loved his neigh - bour; All were one in heart and mind.
 One con - tin - ual feast of bless - ings Crown'd their days with peace and health.
 So the ci - ty went to heav - en, And the world said, "Zi - on's fled!"
 Then the earth will be as E - den, And we'll know as we are known.

Ye Elders of Israel

Lyrics by Cyrus H. Wheelock (1813-1894)

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly ♩ = 120

1. Ye el - ders of Is - rael, come join now with me And seek out the
 2. The har - vest is great, and the la - b'ers are few; But if we're u -
 3. We'll go to the poor, like our Cap - tain of old, And vis - it the

righ - teous, wher - e'er they may be In des - ert, on moun - tain, on land, or on
 nit - ed, we all things can do. We'll gath - er the wheat from the midst of the
 wea - ry, the hun - gry, and cold; We'll cheer up their hearts with the news that he

sea And bring them to Zi - on, the pure and the free.
 tares And bring them from bond - age, from sor - rows and snares. O Bab - y - lon, O
 bore And point them to Zi - on and life ev - er - more.

Bab - y - lon, we bid thee fare - well; We're going to the moun - tains of E - phraim to dwell.

Go, Ye Messengers of Heaven

Lyrics by John Taylor (1808-1887)

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly ♩ = 104

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of heav - en, Cho - sen by di - vine com - mand;
2. When your thou - sands all are gath - ered, And their prayers for you as - cend,

Go and pub - lish free sal - va - tion To a dark, be - night - ed land.
And the Lord has crowned with bless - ings All the lab - ours of your hand,

Go to is - land, vale, and moun - tain; There ful - fill the great com - mand;
Then the song of joy and trans - port Will from ev - 'ry land re - sound;

Gath - er out the sons of Ja - cob To pos - sess the prom - ised land.
Then the na - tions long in dark - ness By the Sav - iour will be crowned.

Rejoice! A Glorious Sound Is Heard

Lyrics by William W. Walford (1772 - 1850)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 118

1. Re - joice! A glo - rious sound is heard In tri - umph of the right,
 2. And down the a - ges, on and on, In - creas - ing ev - 'ry hour,
 3. A - rise and sing, ye sons of men; All praise and hon - our give.

As Zi - on's youth, in league with truth, Go forth in won - drous might.
 In loy - al - ty and faith we go, In hon - our, grace, and pow'r.
 A - rise and sing to His great name, Who died that we might live.

We raise our voice in loy - al shout, A great ex - ul - tant cry:
 The Light of Light, God's torch of truth, As bea - con points the way
 On Zi - on's hill, in strength and might, Send forth a joy - ous strain;

Je - ho - vah reigns! Lord God of Hosts, All hail thee, King most high.
 To end - less glo - ry, king - doms great, In realms of per - fect day.
 In tri - umph o - ver sin and strife, With him in glo - ry reign.

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Lyrics by John Newton (1725-1807)

Music: by Andrew Moore

With Dignity ♩ = 116

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
 2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from ce - les - tial love,
 3. Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Pur - chased by the Sav - iour's blood;

He whose word can - not be bro - ken Chose thee for his own a - bode.
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters And all fear of drought re - move.
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake our sure re - pose?
 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 While in love his Saints he rais - es, With him - self to reign as King,

With sal - va - tion's wall sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.
 All, as priests, his sol - emn prais - es For thank - off - 'rings free - ly bring.

Summer Ended, Harvest O'er

Lyrics by Greville Phillimore (1821-1884)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 100

1. Sum - mer end - ed, har - vest o'er, Lord, to Thee our song we pour,
 2. For the prom - ise ev - er sure That while heav'n and earth en - dure
 3. For the care, which while we slept, Watch o'er field and fur - row kept,
 4. When the reap - ing an - gels bring, Tares and wheat be - fore the King,

For the val - ley's gold - en yield, For the fruits of tree and field;
 Seed time, har - vest, cold and heat Shall their year - ly round com - plete;
 Watch o'er all the bur - ied grain, Soon to burst to life a - gain.
 Sav - iour, may we gath - ered be In the heav'n - ly barn to Thee.

5. Then the angel cry shall sound:
 Praise the Lamb, the lost are found!
 And the answ'ring song shall be:
 Alleluia, praise to Thee!

6. Praise to Thee! the toil is o'er;
 Blight and curse shall be no more;
 Lo! the mighty work is done:
 Glory to the Holy One!

When The Saviour Comes Again

Music and Lyrics by
Andrew Moore

Jubilant ♩ = 120

1. Zi - on, pre - pare for the time and seas - on now at hand. The world a - waits His
2. Stal - wart and faith - ful, the saints shall stand in ho - ly pla - ces, Guard - ing ev - 'ry
3. Fear not the fu - ture, when hold - ing to the rod of ir - on. Ev - er straight and
4. Great is the day when the Lord re - turns in power and glo - ry, Heav'n - ly hosts at -

com - ing in these, the lat - ter days. Proph - ets have spok - en, their pro - phe-cies are
vir - tue, de - fend - ing truth and right. Gath - ered to - geth - er, they'll safe - ty find in
nar - row, the path of right - eous - ness Leads to the pres - ence of He who then will
tend - ing, in tri - umph, praise His name, Shouts of Ho - san - na, as choirs of ang - els

now ful - fill - ing, Hast - en - ing the day when the Sav - iour comes a - gain.
stakes of Zi - on, Watch - ing for the day when the Sav - iour comes a - gain.
reign sup - reme. Pre - pare ye for the day when the Sav - iour comes a - gain.
sing with joy, For this shall be the day when our Sav - iour comes a - gain.

Father, God of All Creation

Text and Music by
Andrew Moore

With dignity ♩ = 108

Unison

1. Fa - ther, God of all cre - a - tion, Thou whose won - drous works un - fold,
 2. For - est glades and fields of co - lour, Low - ly vale and moun - tain tall,
 3. Ev' - ry fish that swims the o - cean, Ev' - ry bird that sky - ward flies,
 4. Sun and moon and stars in heav - en, Time and space To Thee are known.

Stretch - ing forth in ra - diant splen - dour 'Cross the u - ni - verse un - told.
 Morn - ing dawn and glo - rious sun - set, Sum - mer, win - ter, spring and fall,
 Ev' - ry crea - ture great and hum - ble Glo - ri - fies Thy grand des - igns.
 Man - sions, king - doms, spheres ex - alt - ed, End - less worlds to call Thine own.

Light where once was dark - est void, Life's a - bund - ance now en - joyed.
 Deep - est o - ceans, high - est plains, Warm - ing sun and cool - ing rains,
 Here on earth for us to share, Lov - ing - ly we'll tend and care.
 Each with pur - pose, Thou hast planned, Nur - tured by Thy pow'r - ful hand.

Beau - ty in Thine earth - ly gar - dens, We Thy chil - dren now be - hold.
 Ev' - ry tree and flow - er grow - ing; Test - i - mo - ny of Thy love.
 Ev' - ry life a pre - cious won - der, Ev' - ry birth a gift from Thee.
 This, Thy work and glo - ry be; Our path to im - mor - ta - li - ty.

Father, God of All Creation - 2



Harmony

Heav'n and earth Thy hands have made, All cre - a - tion's work dis - played.



Ev' - ry soul is loved and cher - ished, Ev' - ry life is known to Thee.

Lord, We Meet on This Thy Sabbath

Lyrics and Music
Andrew Moore

Earnestly ♩ = 108

1. Lord, we meet on this Thy Sab - bath, Saints as - sem - bled near and far,
 2. Fol - low - ing the Spir - it's prompt - ings, Un - to Thee we come pre - pared;
 3. Let Thy will and word be spo - ken, Let Thy ser - vants tes - ti - fy
 4. May Thy mes - sage, pure and sa - cred, Touch our lives and lift the soul;

Hearts and voi - ces sing for joy As we seek Thy guid - ing pow'r.
 In - spi - ra - tion from a - bove Through the pow'r of fast and prayer.
 Of Thy love and hope for us In our search for truth and light.
 Wis - dom shared through - out the world, For Thy love ex - tends to all.

We'll heark - en to the Lord's an - noint - ed, Heark - en to the coun - sel giv'n,

Strength through faith and right - eous - ness, May our souls re - ceive this day.

We Meet Again in Sabbath School

Lyrics by George Manwaring (1854-1889)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 116

1. We meet a - gain in Sab - bath School On this the Lord's own day,
 2. We meet a - gain, yes, glad - ly meet, To learn the will of God,
 3. Oh, hap - py day on which we meet With friends and teach - ers dear,

Where joy - ful glad - ness is the rule, And love doth bear its sway;
 For wis - dom seek - ing, that our feet May walk the nar - row road.
 And in this ev - er sweet re - treat Their bless - ed teach - ings hear;

Where all may join in songs of praise To him who reigns a - bove,
 O Fa - ther, let thy Spir - it dwell In ev - 'ry will - ing heart,
 With pre - cious truths our minds are stored, The gos - pel plan made plain.

And thank - ful hearts and voic - es raise For his re - deem - ing love.
 That we may love and serve thee well And ne'er from thee de - part.
 Each Sab - bath day, with one ac - cord, Oh, let us meet a - gain.

Prophets In These Latter Days

Music and Lyrics by
Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 108

1. Praise to the Lord for His glor - ious gos - pel, Bright is the hope shi - ning
 2. Bless - ed the day when the Son and Fath - er, Ra - diant and glor - ious, de -
 3. An - gels com-muned with the Proph - et Jos - eph, Knowl - edge and keys now re -
 4. Praise to the Lord for He hath prov - id - ed Proph - ets through whom He will

forth to the world, Truth was re - vealed to the Proph - et Jo - seph;
 scend - ed from Heav'n, Answer - ing the prayer of the young man Jo - seph
 stored from the past, By bring - ing forth the Book of Mor - mon,
 speak to His church Ev - er con - ti - nu - ing rev - e - la - tion;

Chorus

Heark - en the mes - sage giv'n!
 Search - ing for truth and light. }
 Truth will pre - vail at last.
 Heark - en! The word of God.

The King - dom of God re -
 Chorus after 4th verse:
 The King - dom of God re -

Prophets in These Latter Days - 2

*stored to the earth, Through the Proph - et in these lat - ter days,
stored on the earth, Now our proph - et in these lat - ter days*

*The Lord hath com-mand - ed this mes-sage to go forth, His words we shall ob - ey.
Will lead us and help us to do the Lord's com-mand His words we shall ob - ey.*

The Spirit of God

Lyrics by William W. Phelps (1792-1872)

Music by Andrew Moore

Boldly ♩ = 100

1. The Spir - it of God like a fire — is burn - ing! The lat - ter - day
 2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing, Re - stor - ing their
 3. We'll call in our sol - emn as - sem - blies in spir - it, To spread forth the
 4. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on Shall lie down to -

glo - ry be - gins to come forth; The vi - sions and bless - ings of old are re -
 judg - es and all as at first. The knowl - edge and pow - er of God are ex -
 king - dom of heav - en a - broad, That we through our faith may be - gin to in -
 geth - er with - out an - y ire, And E - phraim be crowned with his bless - ing in

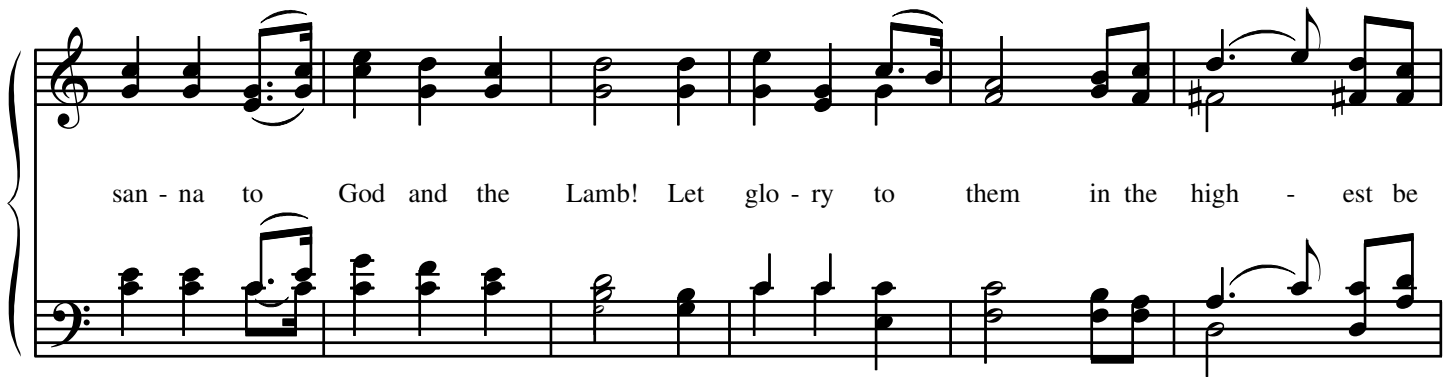
turn - ing, And an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth.
 pand - ing; The veil o'er the earth is be - gin - ning to burst.
 her - it The vi - sions and bless - ings and glo - ries of God.
 Zi - on, As Je - sus de - scends with his char - iot of fire!

The Spirit of God - 2

Chorus



We will sing and we'll shout with the ar - mies of heav - en, Ho - san - na, ho -



san - na to God and the Lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the high - est be



giv - en, Hence - forth and for - ev - er, A - men and a - men!

Take Time to Be Holy

Lyrics by William Dunn Longstaff (1822-94), alt.
 Music by Andrew Moore

Peacefully ♩ = 72

1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy guide;
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul,

A - bide in Him al - ways, and feed on His Word.
 Take time to com - mune with thy Fa - ther a - lone.
 And run not be - fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide;
 Each thought and each mo - tive be - neath His con - trol.

Make friends of God's chil - dren, help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row, still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it to foun - tains of love,

For - get - ting in no - thing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends, in thy con - duct, His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for ser - vice a - bove.

The House of the Lord

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

Reverently ♩ = 80

1. Come, ye Saints, to the House of the Lord; a place of love and beau - ty
 2. En - ter in - to the House of the Lord and feel the Ho - ly Spir - it,
 3. There with - in the House of the Lord, e - ter - nal work prog - ress - es;
 4. Come a - gain to the House of the Lord; a sac - red place of wor - ship.

On ho - ly ground, with peace sur - round - ing ev - 'ry faith - ful soul with - in.
 Where truth and light may whis - per bright - ly in the hearts of all who seek
 The of - fer of sal - va - tion's hand to gen - er - a - tions gone be - fore.
 We'll fol - low in His foot - steps, in the paths of right - eous - ness and peace.

The tem - ple walls stand firm and true; Di - vine pro - tec - tion from all world - ly view.
 The heav'n - ly knowl - edge, there be - stowed; Our Fath - er's prom - ised bless - ings to un - fold.
 Through ho - ly Priest - hood seal - ing pow'r, Our fam - ily shall un - ite for - ev - er - more.
 A cove - nant peo - ple we shall be, As one with Christ* through all e - ter - ni - ty.

* Pause on 4th verse (optional)

Christmas

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Calmly $\bullet = 44$

Lyrics by Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)

Music by Andrew Moore

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. For lo! the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

(Luke 2:8-14)

Lyrics by Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Music by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 46

The musical score is written for piano in 6/8 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is simple and gentle, with a tempo of 46 beats per minute. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each with a corresponding musical line. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

1. While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
 2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line
 3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing thron -

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 The Sav - iour who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
 Of an - gels prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song:

"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;
 The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
 "All glo - ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace.

"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."
 All mean - ly wrapped in swad - dling bands, And in a man - ger laid."
 Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Away in a Manger

(Luke 2:7, Luke 18:15-17)

Lyrics: anon. c. 1883, Philadelphia
Music by Andrew Moore

Peacefully ♩ = 68

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down his sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry - ing he makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep — on the hay.
down from the sky And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is — nigh.
thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee — there.

What Child Is This

Lyrics by William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music by Andrew Moore

Earnestly ♩ = 42

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing?
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas - ant, king to own Him.

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Good Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Music by Andrew Moore

Peacefully ♩ = 94

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie.
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light.
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

Silent Night

(2-part choir or duet - male & female voices)

Lyrics by Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)
 Music by Franz Gruber (1787-1863)
 Arrangement by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 90

(Verse 1: Men / tune) 1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night!

(Verse 2: Women) 2. O Si - lent night! Ho - ly

Red. ——— Red. ——— Red. ———

5 All is calm, all is bright Round yon vir - gin

night! Shep - herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries

5

Red. ———

Silent Night - 2

8

moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far; Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le -

8

ped.

11

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace; Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
lu - ia! — Christ, — the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, — the Sav - iour, is born!

11

ped.

15

rit.

ped.

Silent Night - 3

19 (Verse 3: together)

Women
3. O Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son___ of

Men*
(tune)
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,

19
a tempo

*Congregation join in with tune (optional)

22
God, love's___ pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly

love's pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho-ly face,

22

Ad. _____ *Ad.* _____

Silent Night - 4

25

face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus,
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy

25

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

rit.

28

Sav - iour, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
birth; Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

28

Ped. *Ped.*

rit.

As with Gladness Men of Old

(Matt. 2:1-11; Luke 2:7-20)

Lyrics by W. Chatterton Dix (1837-1898), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

Fervently ♩ = 108

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
 3. As their pre - cious gifts they laid, At Thy man - ger rough - ly made,

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy

So, most gra - cious Lord may we Ev - er - more be led by Thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
 Con - trite hearts as gifts to bring Christ, to Thee our Heav'n - ly King.

4. Jesus, Saviour, ev'ry day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed lives at last
 Where we need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In that heav'nly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its sun which goes not down;
 There forever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King!

O Come, Little Children, O Come, One and All

Translated* from original lyrics by
Christoph von Schmid (1768-1854)
Music by Andrew Moore

Humbly ♩ = 90

1. O come, lit - tle chil - dren, O come, one and all, To Beth - le - hem
2. He's born in a sta - ble for you and for me, Draw near by the
3. The hay is His pil - low, the man - ger His bed, The beasts stand in
4. See Mar - y and Jo - seph, with love beam - ing eyes, Are gaz - ing up -

haste, to the man - ger so small. God's Son for a gift has been
bright gleam - ing star - light to see, In swad - dling clothes ly - ing so
won - der to gaze on His head. Yet there where He li - eth, so
on the straw bed where He lies. The shep - herds are kneel - ing, with

sent you this night To be your re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.
meek and so mild, And pur - er than an - gels, the heav - en - ly child.
weak and so poor, Come shep - herds and wise men to kneel at His door.
hearts full of love, While an - gels sing loud hal - le - lu - jahs a - bove.

5. Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today,
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;
Rejoice that a Saviour from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

6. Now "Glory to God!" sing the angels on high.
And "Peace upon Earth!" heav'nly voices reply.
Then come little children, and join in the day
That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.

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* Many similar translations from Christoph von Schmid's original lyrics exist, and the translator of the above version is unknown

Easter Hymns

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

(John 19:16-20 ; Hebrews 13:12)

Lyrics by Cecil F. Alexander (1818-1895), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

Reverently ♩ = 112

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear,
 3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin.

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.

Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And we must love him too,

And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do.

Christ Our King Is Risen This Day

Verses 1 & 4: Jubilant $\bullet = 94$
 Verses 2 & 3: Reverently

Lyrics & Music by
 Andrew Moore

1. Christ our King is ris'n this day, Re - jice! Re - jice, 'tis Ea - ster morn.
 2. In the gar - den Je - sus knelt in fer - vent prayer to God a - bove,
 3. On the cross they cru - ci - fied our be - lov - ed Sav - iour, Je - sus Christ.
 4. Christ, our Sav - iour lives this day, our re - sur - rec - ted Lord and Friend.

Spread the word through - out each na - tion; joy - ous news for - ev - er - more.
 There a - toned for all man - kind; the price of sin, He paid, through love.
 On the cross He bled and died; A self - less act of sac - ri - fice.
 He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Death no more shall be the end.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Prais - es sing to Fa - ther in Heav'n,
 In our striv - ings for per - fec - tion, through our Lord's re - deem - ing — grace,
 In the tomb His bod - y lay, where mor - tal hands would harm no — more.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Proph - ec - ies of old, ful - filled.

To His child - ren, through His Son, the gift of life is giv'n.
 Life e - ter - nal, ex - alt - a - tion, may our souls ob - tain.
 Through His pow'r to con - quer death, great works con - ti - nue forth.
 Jus - tice served and mer - cy shown if we now do His will.

Come, Ye Saints, Behold and Wonder

Jubilant ♩ = 108

Lyrics by Thomas Kelly (1769-1855), alt.
Music by Andrew Moore

1. Come, ye saints, be - hold and won - der See the place where Je - sus lay:
2. Je - sus tri - umphs! sing ye prais - es By His death He o - ver - came;
3. Je - sus tri - umphs! count-less le - gions Come from Heav'n to meet their King;

He has burst His bands a - sun - der; He has borne our sins a - way;
Thus the Lord His glo - ry rais - es, Thus His foes are filled with shame;
Soon, in yon - der bless - ed re - gions, They shall join His praise to sing:

Joy - ful ti - dings, joy - ful ti - dings, Yes, the Lord has ris'n to - day!
Sing ye prais - es, sing ye prais - es, Prais - es to the Vic - tor's Name!
Songs e - ter - nal, songs e - ter - nal, Shall through Heav'n's high arch - es ring!

Joy - ful ti - dings, joy - ful ti - dings, Yes, the Lord has ris'n to - day!
Sing ye prais - es, sing ye prais - es, Prais - es to the Vic - tor's Name!
Songs e - ter - nal, songs e - ter - nal, Shall through Heav'n's high arch - es ring!

Come, See the Place Where Jesus Lay

(Luke 24: 1-8)

Lyrics by Thomas Kelly (1769-1855), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore

Resolutely $\text{♩} = 60$

1. Come, see the place where Je - sus lay, And hear an - gel - ic
 2. O joy - ful sound! O glo - rious hour, When by His own al -
 3. The first be - got - ten of the dead, For us He rose, our
 4. No more they trem - ble at the grave, For Je - sus will their

watch - ers say, "He lives, _____ who once _____ was slain: _____
 might - y pow'r He rose _____ and left _____ the grave! _____
 glo - rious Head, Im - mor - - - tal life _____ to bring: _____
 spir - its save, And raise _____ their slum - - - b'ring dust _____

Why seek the liv - ing 'midst the dead? Re - mem - ber how the
 Now let our songs His tri - umph tell, Who burst the bands of
 What though the saints like Him shall die, They share their lead - er's
 O ris - en Lord, in Thee we live, To Thee our ran - somed

Sav - iour said That He _____ would rise _____ a - gain."
 death and hell, And ev - - - er lives _____ to save.
 vic - to - ry, And tri - - - umph with _____ their King.
 souls we give, To Thee _____ our hearts _____ en - trust.

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