

HYMNS *of* *Faith & Worship*

*A selection of hymns and
musical items from various lyricists
with music by Andrew Moore*

Contents

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| 1 - Teach Me Thy Way | 23 - Today The Heavens Drew Apart |
| 2 - I Asked | 24 - How Firm A Foundation |
| 3 - Encircled in Our Saviour's Love | 25 - The Redemption of the Dead |
| 4 - Saviour, Redeemer of My Soul | 26 - Beloved Brethren Sing His Praise |
| 5 - Seek Ye The Lord | 27 - Yes, My Native Land I Love Thee |
| 6 - Master Speak, Thy Servant Heareth | 28 - Come Ye Faithful Saints of Zion |
| 7 - I Sing The Mighty Power of God | 29 - How Sweet The Morning of Sabbath |
| 8 - I'll Praise My Redeemer | 30 - Still With Me |
| 9 - Let God Prevail | 31 - Father, God of All Creation |
| 10 - Jesus, Lord and Precious Saviour | 32 - My Prayer Unto Thee |
| 11 - God is in His Holy Temple | 33 - I'll Try My Best |
| 12 - The House of the Lord | 34 - The Holy Ghost Will Tell Me |
| 13 - The Good Shepherd | 35 - It Came Upon the Midnight Clear |
| 14 - Thy Will Be Done | 36 - While Shepherds Watched |
| 15 - Come unto Me | 37 - What Child is This |
| 16 - I Will Obey | 38 - O Come, Little Children |
| 17 - I'll Put My Trust In Thee | 39 - The Earth Was Still That Easter Morn |
| 18 - Come Unto Me, Ye Weary | 40 - Christ Our King Is Risen This Day |
| 19 - In Heavenly Love Abiding | 41 - What Sacred, Holy Hour Is This |
| 20 - More Holiness Give Me | 42 - If You Knew Who You Were |
| 21 - I Know That My Redeemer Lives | 43 - Hear Me As I Pray |
| 22 - Thy Song Be With Me | 44 - Safe in The Master's Arms |

HYMNS
of
Faith & Worship

Teach Me Thy Way

Lyrics by David J. Conway

Music by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 44

1. Teach me Thy way, dear Lord, That I may learn to be
 2. Teach me Thy way, dear Lord, That I may learn to be
 3. Teach me Thy way, dear Lord, That I may learn to be

A seed who falls on good - ly land, A flow - er bloom - ing
 A spark the gos - pel light in - spires; A flame of hope who
 A grain of sand in truth se - cured; A rock of faith who

in Thy hand; A gar - den wor - thy of the Lamb.
 turns to fire; A sun who shines with pure de - sire.
 shall en - dure; A moun - tain where the feet stand pure.

Teach me Thy way; _____ Teach me of Thee.
 Teach me Thy way; _____ Teach me of Thee.
 Teach me Thy way; _____ Teach me of Thee.

2

I Asked

Lyrics by David J. Conway
Music by Andrew Moore

Calmly ♩ = 98

1. I asked for a flow - er; He grew me a gar - den. I
2. I asked Him for pa - tience; He sent me more tri - als. I
3. I asked Him for knowl - edge; He gave me the scrip - tures. I

asked for some wa - ter; He filled up a sea. I asked for a pine tree; He
asked Him for guid - ance; He o - pened a door. I asked for His spir - it; His
asked Him for wis - dom; He sent me His Son. I asked Him for rich - es; He

plant - ed a for - est. When I ask in — faith, how — God bless - es me!
peace o - ver - whelmed me. When I seek His — light, my — cup run - neth o'er.
gave me the gos - pel. What — more can I ask than — His will be done?

I Asked - 2

Not a hair of a head, not a spar - row shall fall, Not a
Not a hair of a head, not a spar - row shall fall, Not a
Not a hair of a head, not a spar - row shall fall, Not a

leaf in an ar - bor but God sees it all. And if we, though im - per - fect give
tear wept in sor - row but God sees it all. In His own time and choos - ing He
shad - ow of turn - ing but God sees it all. So ye heirs of the king - dom let's

good gifts in love, How much more our Fa - ther in heav - en a - bove?
shines forth His love. Who knows our needs bet - ter than Fa - ther a - bove?
live wor - thy of Each boun - ty and bless - ing from Fa - ther a - bove.

Encircled in Our Savior's Love

Thoughtfully ♩ = 66

(2 Nephi 1:15; D&C 6:20; Isaiah 53:4; Psalms 119:105)

Lyrics by Lettice O. Rich
Music by Andrew Moore

1. En - cir - cled in our Sav - ior's love What then have we to fear?
2. When steps are slow, He lifts us up To climb a high - er hill,
3. He calms the winds of dis - be - lief When storms a - round us roll.
4. With faith in His re - deem - ing love, Then may we wor - thy be

Though foes of truth may try our faith, His help is al - ways near.
That we may drink the sweet - er cup Of God's un - fold - ing will.
His spir - it soft - ly whis - pers peace, Sweet peace un - to the soul.
To dwell with Him in realms a - bove Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

His great a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice We scarce can com - pre - hend,
Our cour - age in a trou - bled world To rise a - bove the strife,
En - cir - cled in our Sav - ior's love, We nev - er walk a - lone.
En - cir - cled in our Sav - ior's love, His glo - ry we'll be - hold.

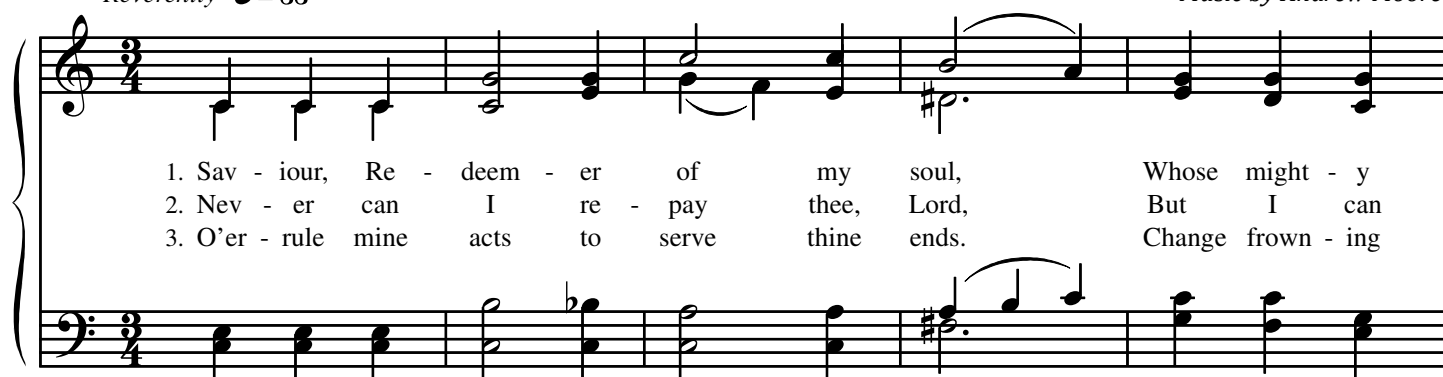
For sure - ly He hath borne our griefs, Our Sav - ior, Lord, and Friend.
He lives. He loves. He leads the way To ev - er - last - ing life.
His word, a lamp un - to our feet, Will guide our way back home.
How won - der - ful that day will be With - in the Fath - er's fold.

Saviour, Redeemer of My Soul

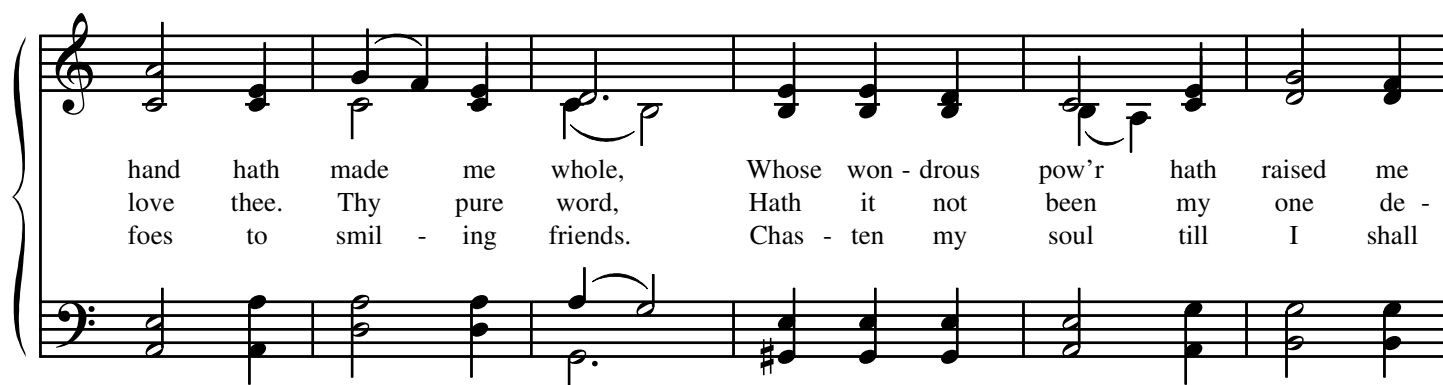
Lyrics by Orson F. Whitney (1855-1931)

Music by Andrew Moore

Reverently ♩ = 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.

Seek Ye The Lord

Lyrics by Maria Berry
Music by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 60

1. When up - on life's heav - ing bil - lows You are tossed from side to side,
2. Raise your voice once more to Heav - en, Ask the Lord to be your guide;
3. We could nev - er fight life's bat - tles, If we did not seek His aid;

Bro - ken heart - ed and for - sak - en You are drift - ing with the tide;
You will find the saf - est har - bour, By His kind and lov - ing side;
He will bear the wea - ry bur - dens, That have heav - y on us laid;

Hope no long - er is your an - chor, You've for - got - ten how to pray,
He will heal your bro - ken spir - it, Fit you for the storms of life;
He will guide our falt'r - ing foot - steps, Walk - ing with us hand in hand;

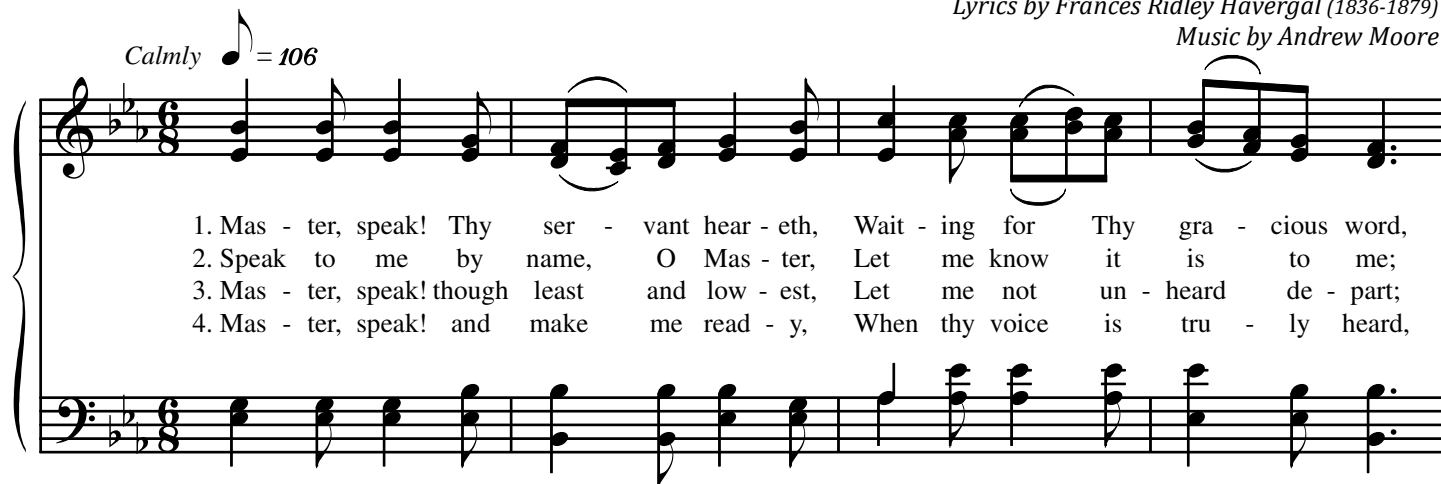
You have lost your hold on Je - sus, And, with - out Him, missed your way.
Rest - ing all your cares on Je - sus You will nev - er fear the strife.
Cheer - ing, help - ing, He will lead us Safe in - to the prom - ised land.

Master, Speak! Thy Servant Heareth

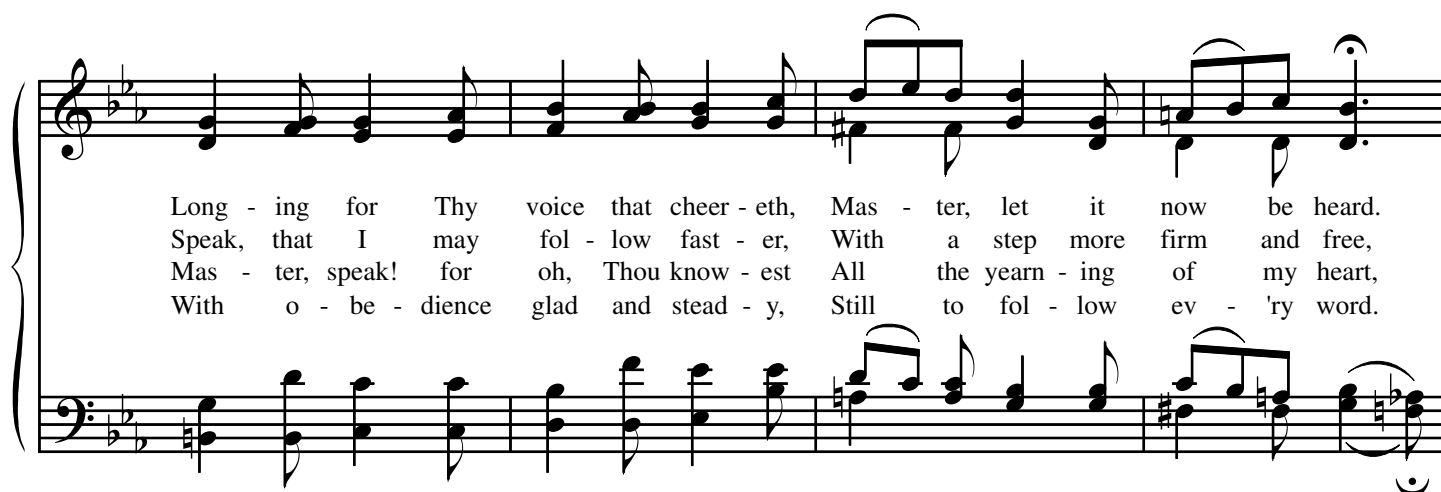
Lyrics by Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Music by Andrew Moore

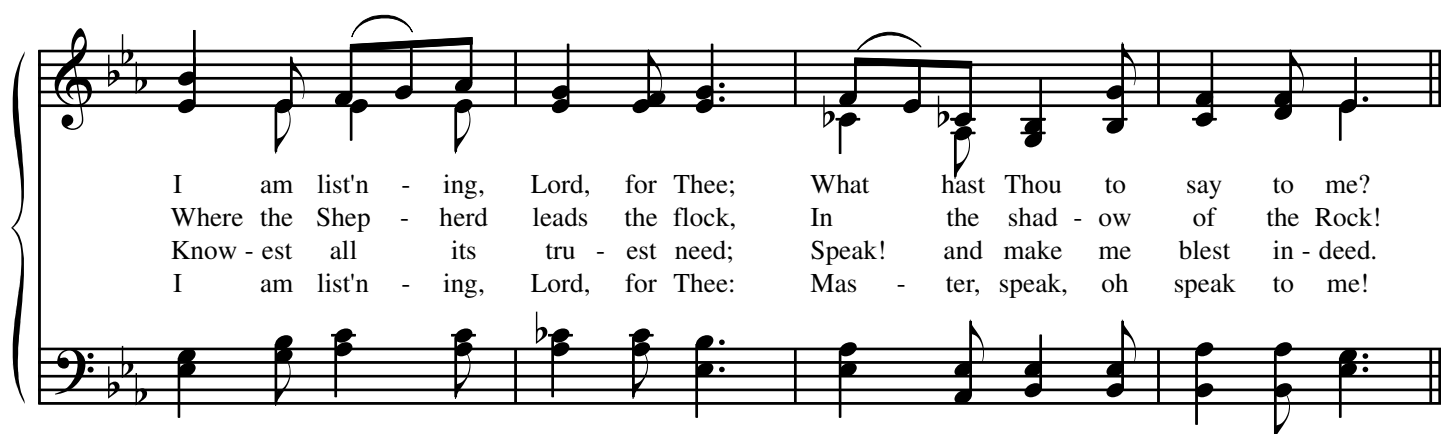
Calmly ♩ = 106



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.



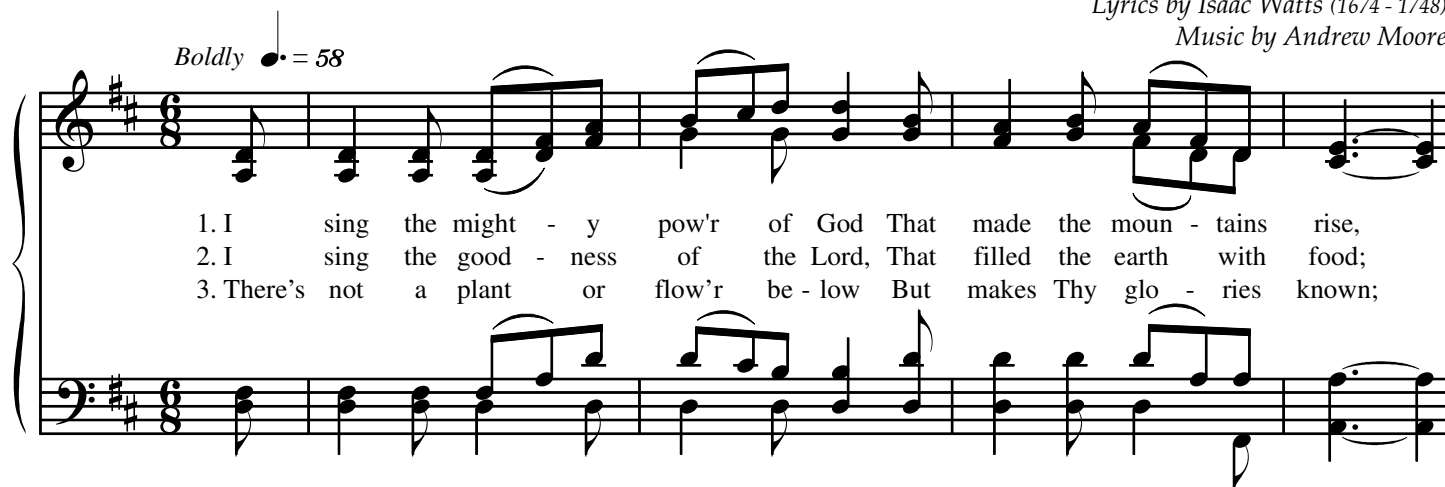
I am list'n - ing, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me?
 Where the Shep - herd leads the flock, In the shad - ow of the Rock!
 Know - est all its tru - est need; Speak! and make me blest in - deed.
 I am list'n - ing, Lord, for Thee: Mas - ter, speak, oh speak to me!

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

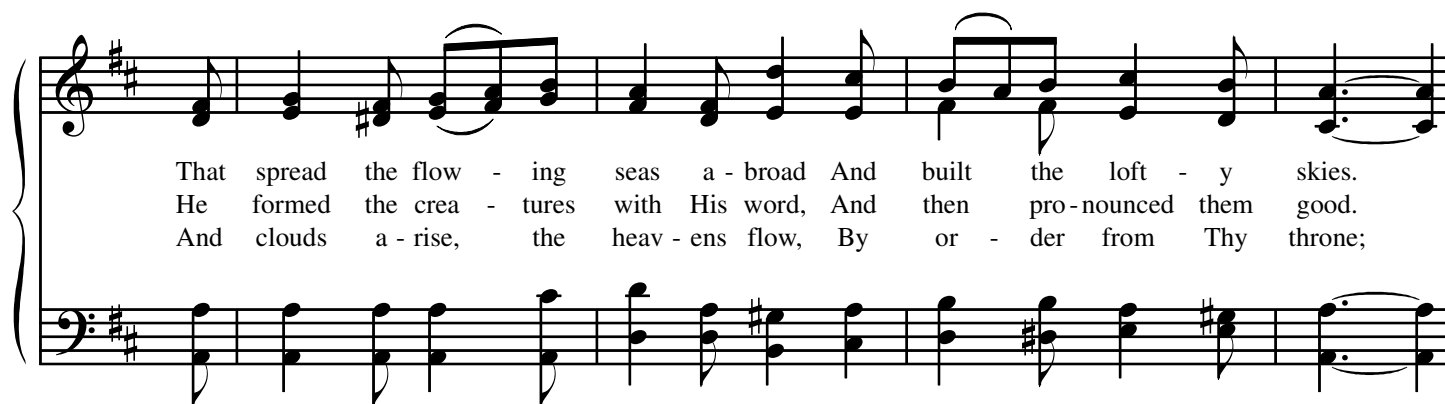
Lyrics by Isaac Watts (1674 - 1748)

Music by Andrew Moore

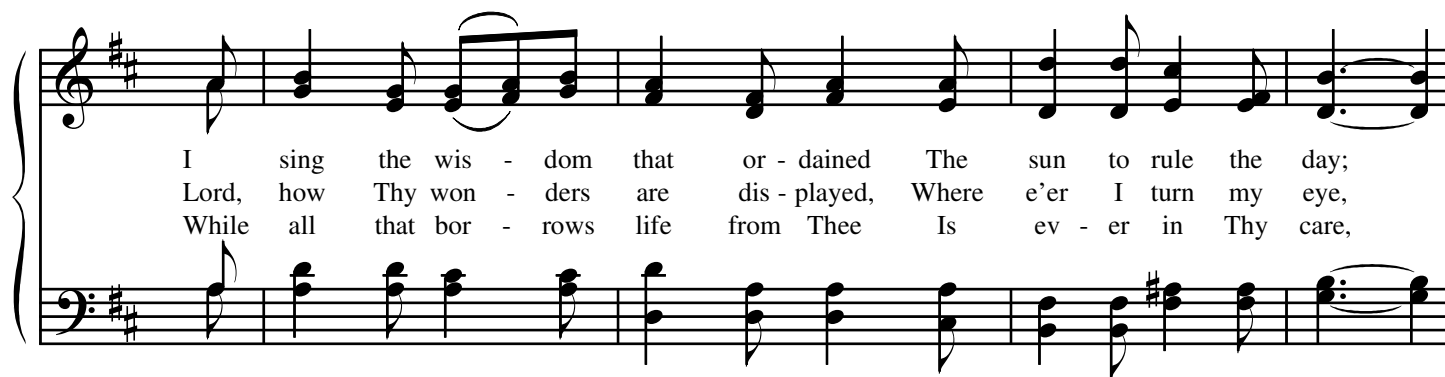
Boldly ♩ = 58



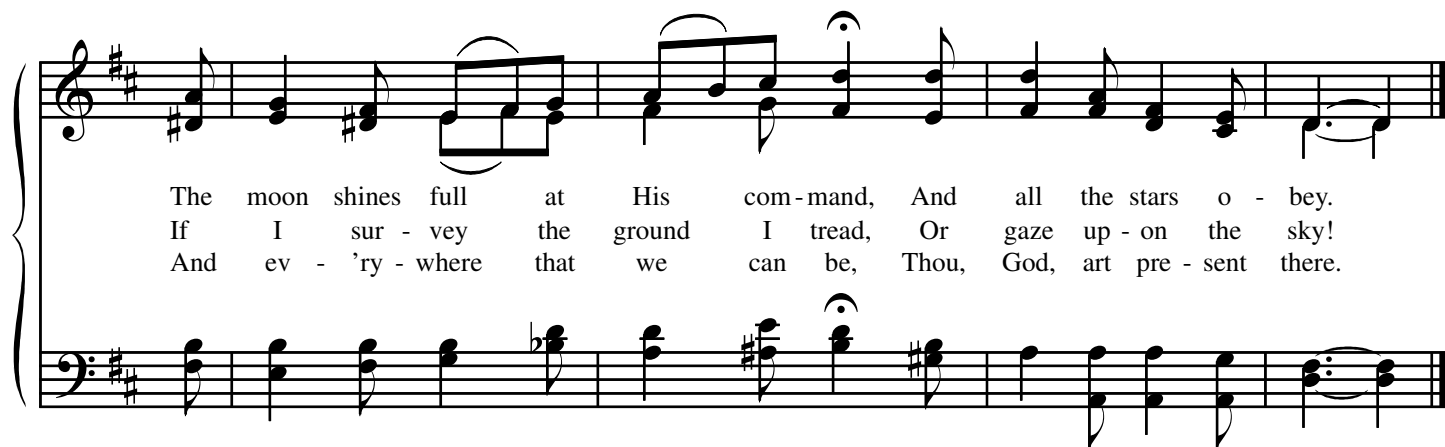
1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise, the heav - ens flow, By or - der from Thy throne;



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Where e'er I turn my eye,
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,



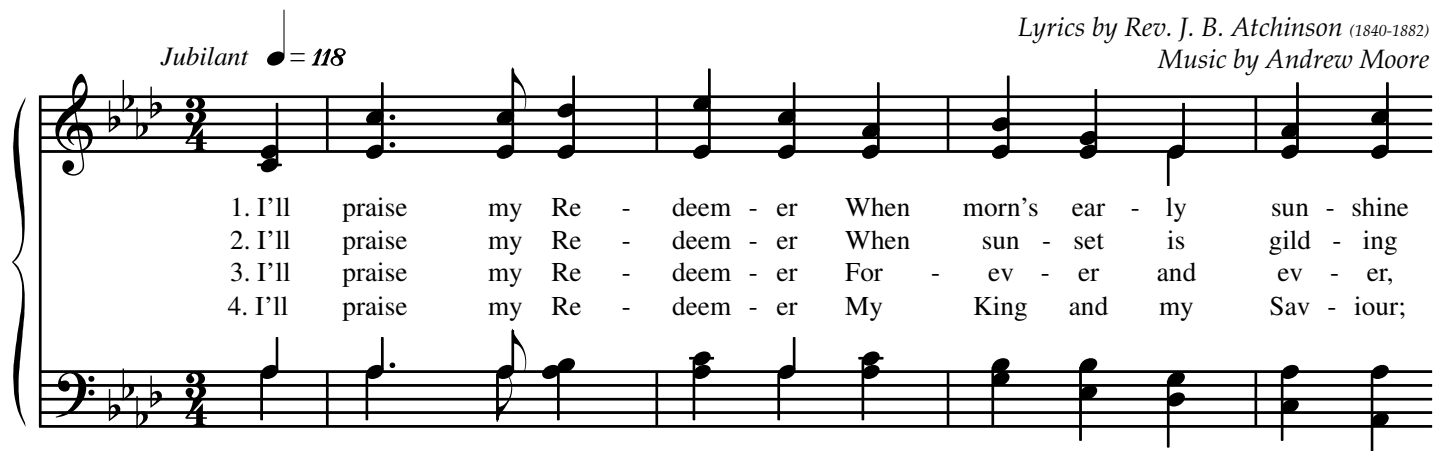
The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that we can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.

I'll Praise My Redeemer

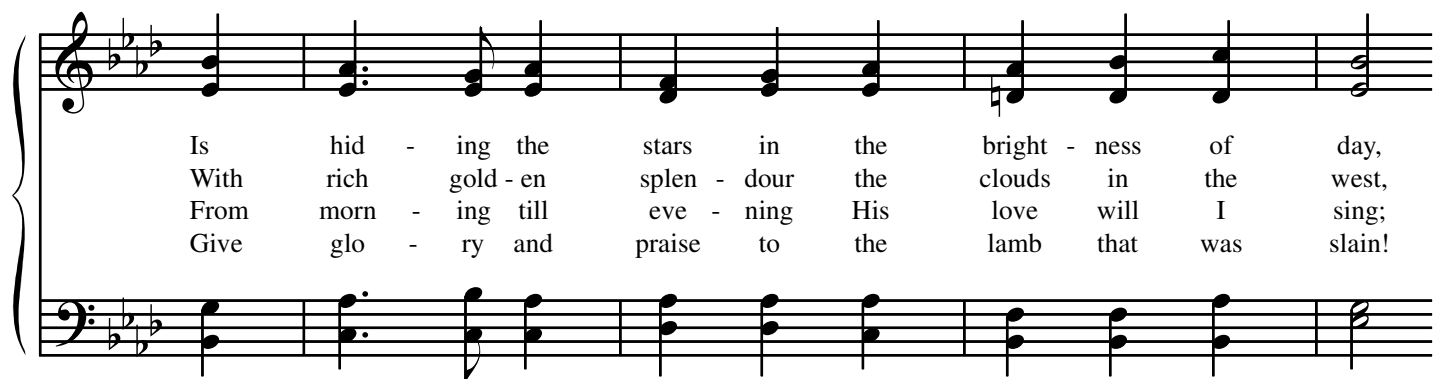
Lyrics by Rev. J. B. Atchinson (1840-1882)

Music by Andrew Moore

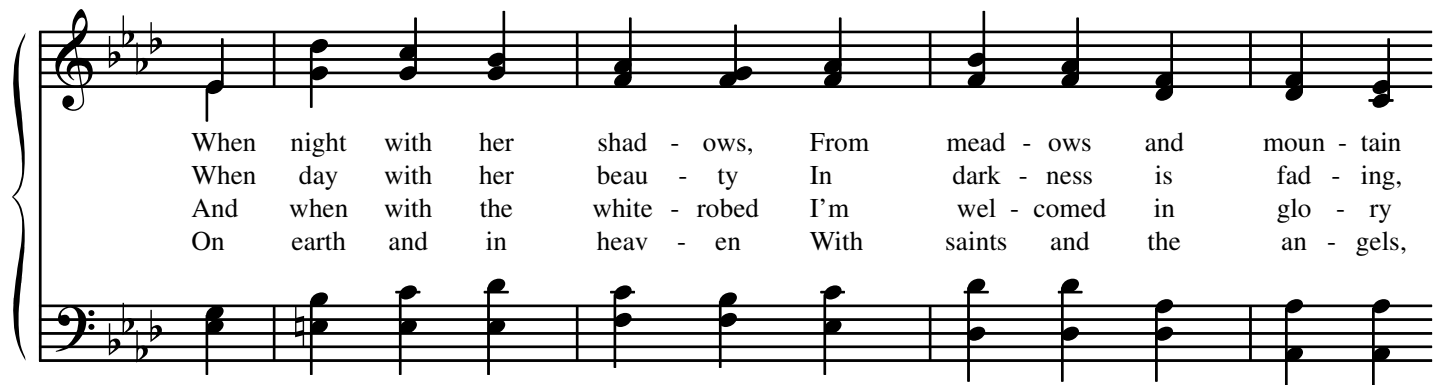
Jubilant ♩ = 118



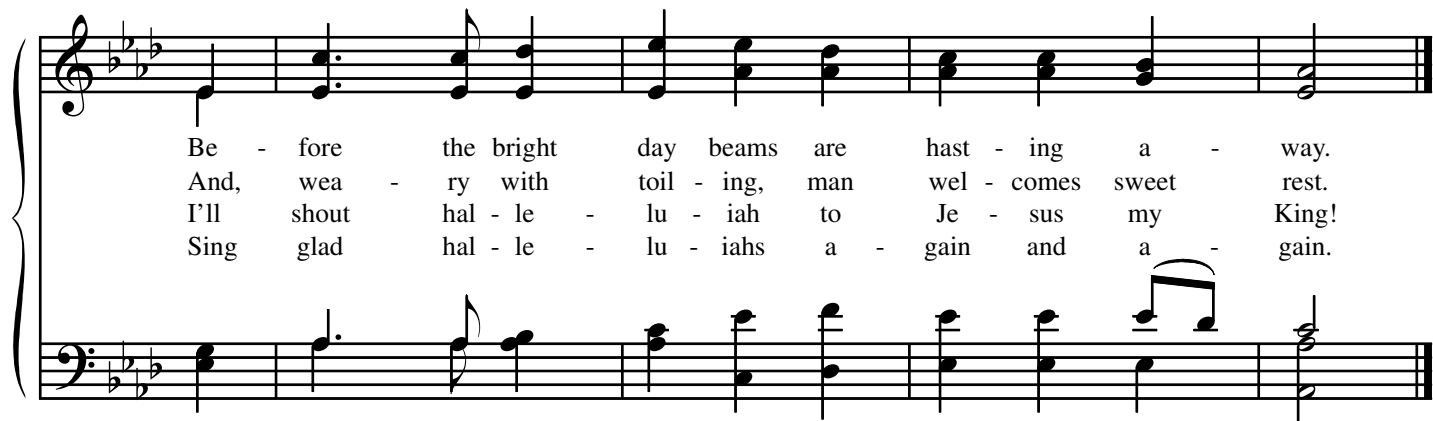
1. I'll praise my Re - deem - er When morn's ear - ly sun - shine
 2. I'll praise my Re - deem - er When sun - set is gild - ing
 3. I'll praise my Re - deem - er For - ev - er and ev - er,
 4. I'll praise my Re - deem - er My King and my Sav - iour;



Is hid - ing the stars in the bright - ness of day,
 With rich gold - en splen - dour the clouds in the west,
 From morn - ing till eve - ning His love will I sing;
 Give glo - ry and praise to the lamb that was slain!



When night with her shad - ows, From mead - ows and moun - tain
 When day with her beau - ty In dark - ness is fad - ing,
 And when with the white - robed I'm wel - comed in glo - ry
 On earth and in heav - en With saints and the an - gels,



Be - fore the bright day beams are hast - ing a - way.
 And, wea - ry with toil - ing, man wel - comes sweet rest.
 I'll shout hal - le - lu - iah to Je - sus my King!
 Sing glad hal - le - lu - iahs a - gain and a - gain.

Let God Prevail

(Deut. 4:30-31, Psalm 46:1)

Lyrics by David J. Conway

Music by Andrew Moore

Fervently ♩ = 58

1. When thou art bound by trib - u - la - tion, Let God pre - vail.
 2. Through cal - lous dark - ness or de - pres - sion, Let God pre - vail.
 3. In this the world of per - se - cu - tion, Let God pre - vail.

Through times of strife or dep - ri - va - tion, Let God pre - vail.
 Anx - i - e - ty or in - dis - cre - tion, Let God pre - vail.
 So seek the Lord; He's our sal - va - tion, Let God pre - vail.

rit.
 In days of wrath or great dis - tress; When hate or en - vy doth op - press;—
 He is thy ref - uge and thy might; Let Him who loves thee fight thy fight.——
 Find sweet rest for thy wea - ry soul; To Him now turn to make thee whole——

a tempo
 Come to Christ O Is - rael. Let God pre - vail.—— Let God pre - vail!

Jesus, Lord and Precious Saviour

Lyrics by Jakob Arrhenius (1642-1725)
 Translation by Augustus Nelson (1863-1949)
 Music by Andrew Moore

Peacefully ♩ = 68 - 72

1. Je - sus, Lord and pre - cious Sav - iour, All my com - fort and my joy,
 2. All I do, O let me ev - er, Je - sus, in thy name be - gin;
 3. Let my words and thoughts, O Sav - iour, To thy praise and glo - ry tend;
 4. When my days on earth are o - ver, Let me en - ter in - to rest.

Gra - cious - ly ex - tend thy fa - vour, Let thy word my soul em - ploy.
 Give suc - cess to my en - deav - our, Fi - nal vic - to - ry there - in.
 Help me, Lord, that I may gath - er Treas - ures that shall nev - er end.
 Bear me home, O bless - ed Sav - iour, When to thee it seem - eth best.

slower

Je - sus, come, a - bide with me, Let me ev - er be with thee.

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.

The House of the Lord

Reverently ♩ = 80

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

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)

The Good Shepherd

(Matthew 11, John 10)

Lyrics by David J. Conway

Music by Andrew Moore

Solemnly ♩ = 96-104

1. Come un - to Me ye heav - y lad - en Find rest un - to thy soul.____
 2. Come un - to Me ye heav - y lad - en Come, shel - ter from the cold.____
 3. Come un - to Me ye heav - y lad - en If peace ye seek to find.____

Take up My yoke and fol - low Me That I should make thee whole.____
 Ye pure of heart who love the truth, Draw clos - er to the fold.____
 Be still and know My love will bring thee hope in heart and mind.____

Know - est the Voice of Him who calls; The Way to peace and life?____
 Come un - to Him who loves His flock And knows thy hurt and pain.____
 Come un - to Me ye trou - bled souls And wan - der not a - lone.____

For I am the Good Shep - herd. Come, make thy bur - dens light.
 For I am the Good Shep - herd Who beck - ons thee by name.
 For I am the Good Shep - herd Who calls thee to come home.

Thy Will Be Done

Lyrics by Charlotte Elliott (1789–1871)

Music by Andrew Moore

Solemnly ♩ = 84

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in
 2. Though dark my path and sad my lot, Let me 'be still' and
 3. Re - new my will from day to day. Blend it with Thine and
 4. Let but my faint - ing heart be blessed, With Thy sweet Spir - it

life's rough way, Oh! Teach me from my heart to say,
 mur - mur not; Or breathe the prayer di - vine - ly taught,
 take a - way All that now makes it hard to say,
 for its guest. My God, to Thee I leave the rest:

'Thy will be done!'
 'Thy will be done!'
 'Thy will be done!'
 'Thy will be done!'

5. What though in lonely grief I sigh
 For friends belov'd, no longer nigh,
 Submissive still would I reply,
 'Thy will be done!'

6. Should grief or sickness waste away
 My life in premature decay;
 My Father, still I'll strive to say,
 'Thy will be done!'

7. Tho' Thou hast called me to resign
 What most I prized, it ne'er was mine:
 I have but yielded what was Thine;
 'Thy will be done!'

8. Then when on earth I breathe no more
 The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
 I'll sing, upon a happier shore,
 'Thy will be done!'

Come Unto Me

*Lyrics & Music
by Andrew Moore*

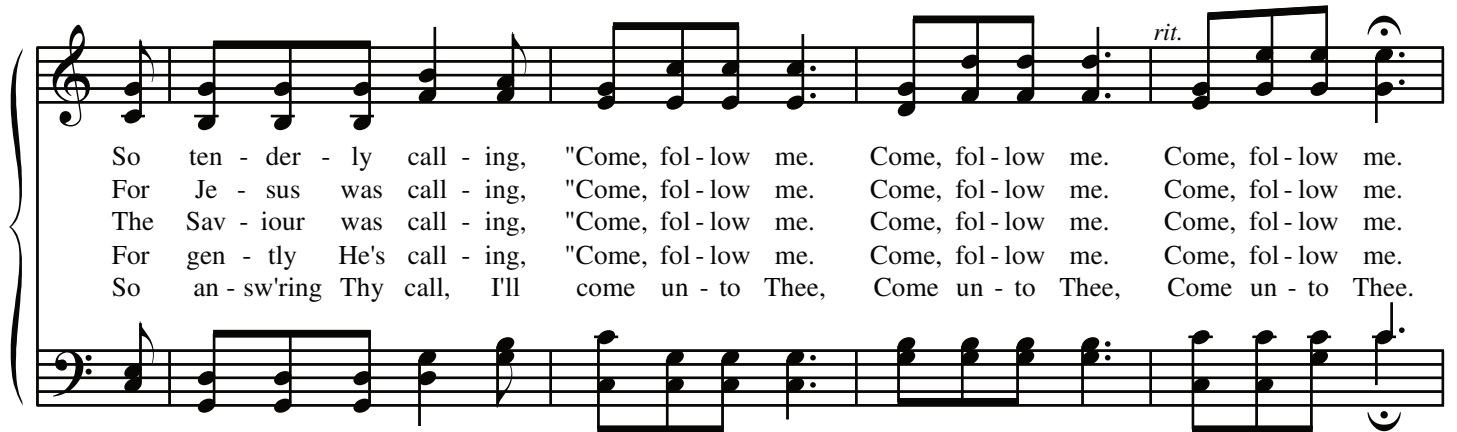
Gently ♩ = 42

1. On Gal - i - lee's shores, in a time long a - go, O - ver
 2. Then leav - ing their nets, heed-ing all that He says, They would
 3. And as Je - sus taught ev - 'ry soul who would hear, They would
 4. And now as we hear that same mes - sage of love, How He
 5. O Sav - iour, in Thee there is safe - ty, I know, As I

peace - ful blue wa - ters, the fish - er - men row. As Je - sus looks out, He
 fol - low their Mas - ter and learn of His ways. They watched as He healed and
 feast on His words as the chil - dren drew near. His gos - pel pro - claimed; His
 wants us to live with our Fa - ther a - bove, His hands still reach out to
 trav - el through life with its hard - ships and woes. Then com - eth the day I'm

calls them by name, In - vit - ing them to His side,
 blessed those in need, In awe of His works and deeds.
 won - ders per - formed; His arms o - pened wide to greet.
 help lift us up; His com - fort will nev - er end.
 called to re - turn; I'll faith - ful - ly now pre - pare.

Come Unto Me - 2



So ten - der - ly call - ing, "Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me.
 For Je - sus was call - ing, "Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me.
 The Sav - iour was call - ing, "Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me.
 For gen - tly He's call - ing, "Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me. Come, fol - low me.
 So an - sw'ring Thy call, I'll come un - to Thee, Come un - to Thee, Come un - to Thee.



I will make — you fish - ers of men. For - ev - er in me a - bide."
 Learn of me and be - come my dis - ci - ples; Come un - to me and see."
 I will lead you to life ev - er - last - ing; Come un - to me and see."
 Take my hand and to - geth - er we'll jour - ney; Come un - to me, my friend."
 In hu - mil - i - ty, there may I en - ter In - to Thy lov - ing care."

I Will Obey

Reverently ♩ = 104*Music and Lyrics by
Andrew Moore*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

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

The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

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

The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

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

The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

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.

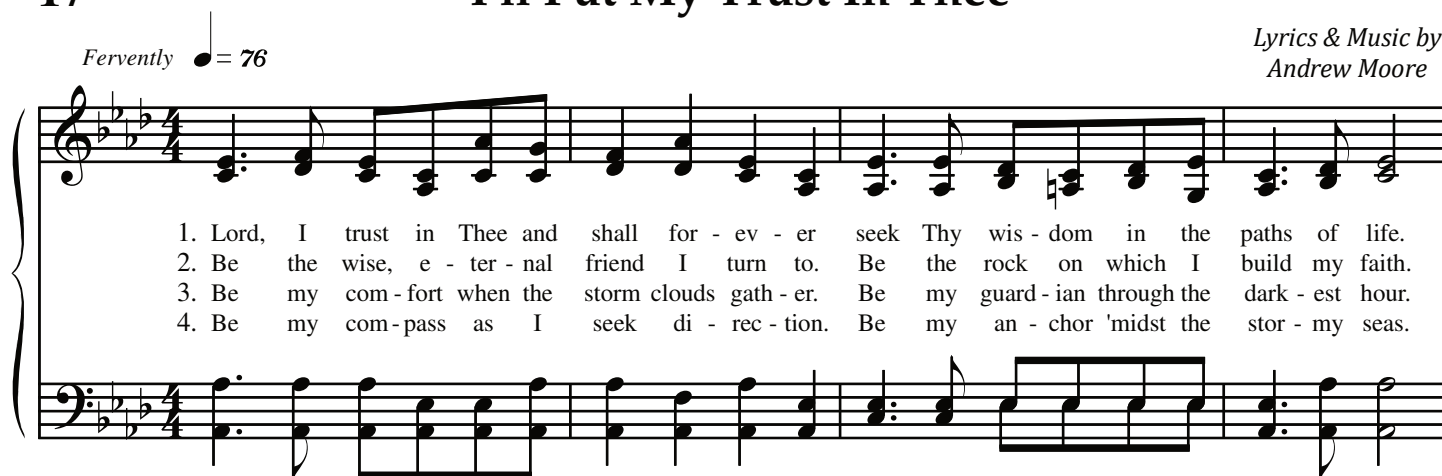
After last verse

rit.

8vb

I'll Put My Trust In Thee

Fervently ♩ = 76

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore


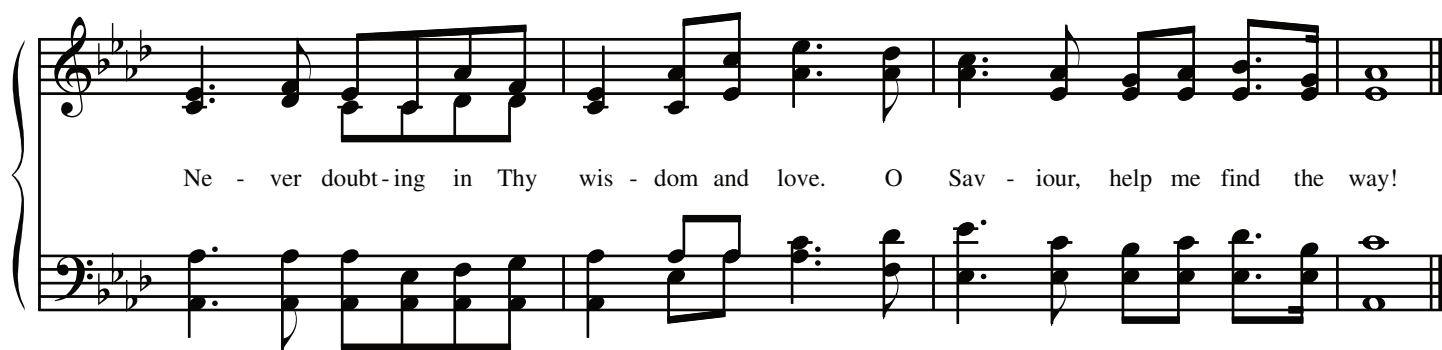
1. Lord, I trust in Thee and shall for - ev - er seek Thy wis - dom in the paths of life.
 2. Be the wise, e - ter - nal friend I turn to. Be the rock on which I build my faith.
 3. Be my com - fort when the storm clouds gath - er. Be my guard - ian through the dark - est hour.
 4. Be my com - pass as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



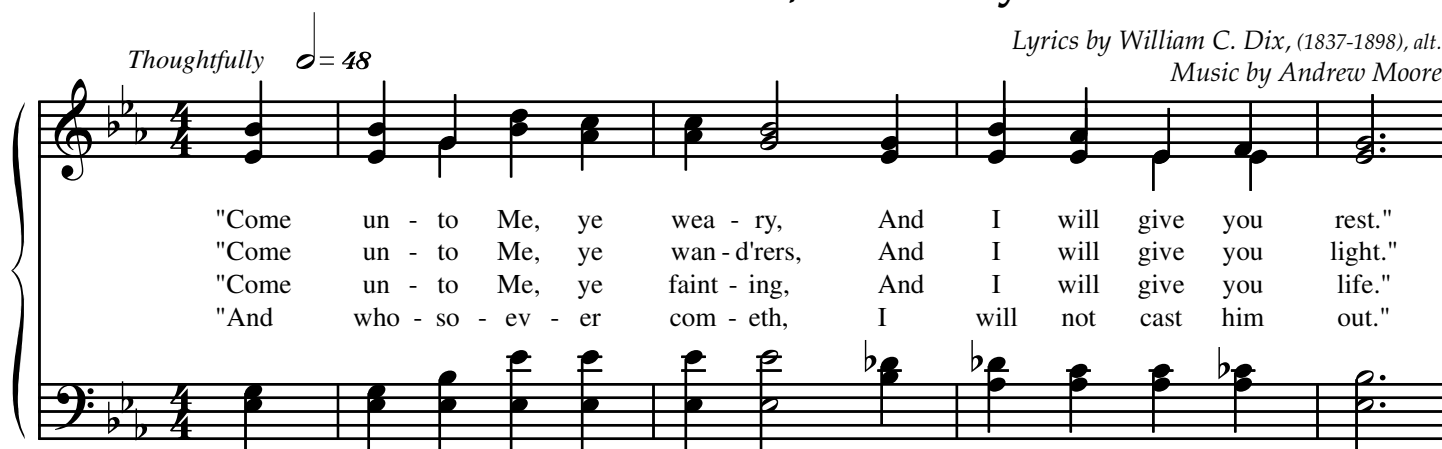
Ne - ver doubt - ing in Thy wis - dom and love. O Sav - iour, help me find the way!

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

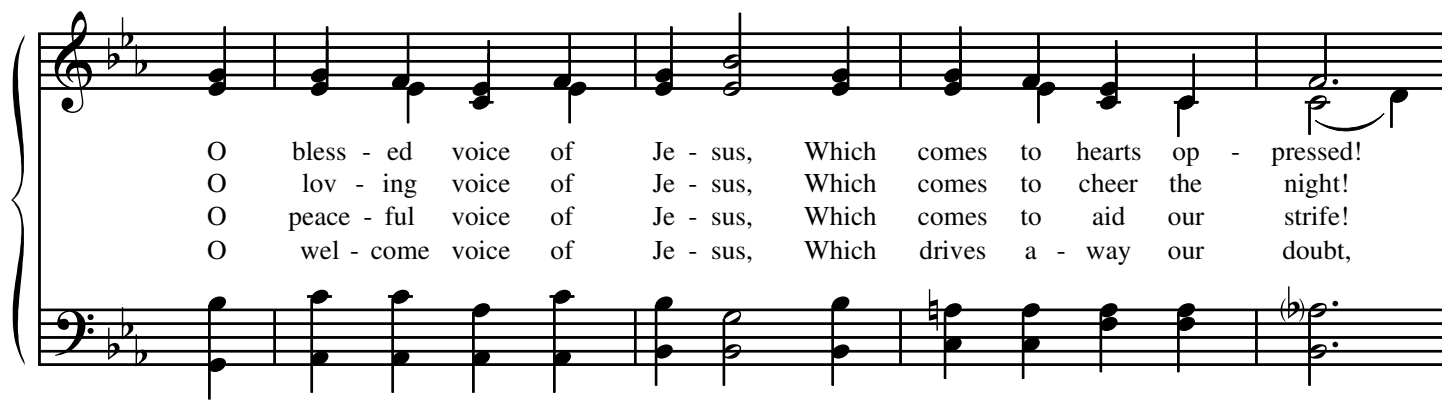
Thoughtfully $\text{♩} = 48$

Lyrics by William C. Dix, (1837-1898), alt.

Music by Andrew Moore



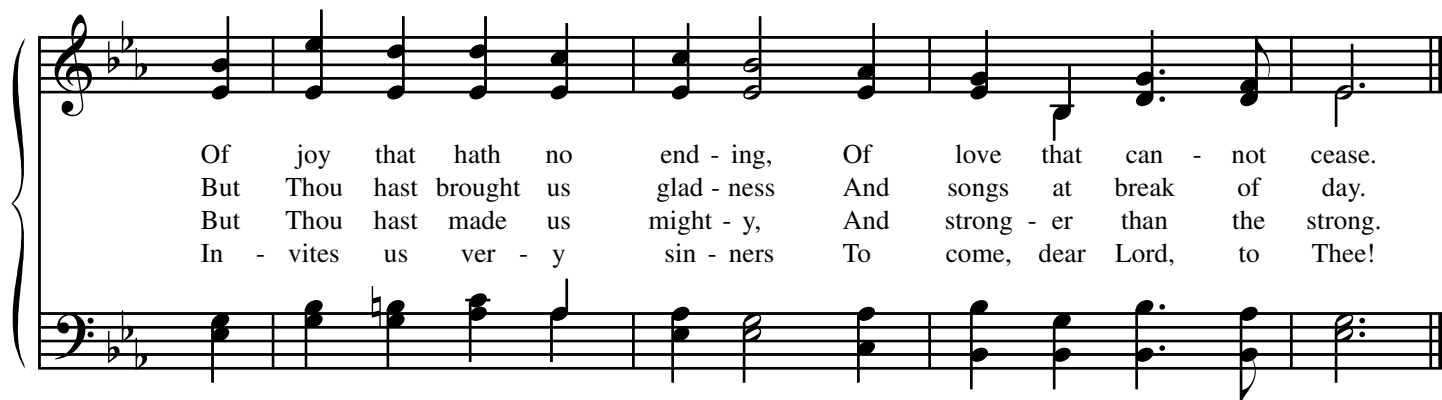
"Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
 "Come un - to Me, ye wan - d'ers, And I will give you light."
 "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
 "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
 O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!
 O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace;
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way,
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
 Which, though we feel un - wor - thy Of love so great and free,



Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
 But Thou hast brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
 In - vites us ver - y sin - ners To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

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.

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.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

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

Lyrics by Samuel Medley (1738-1799)

Music by Andrew Moore

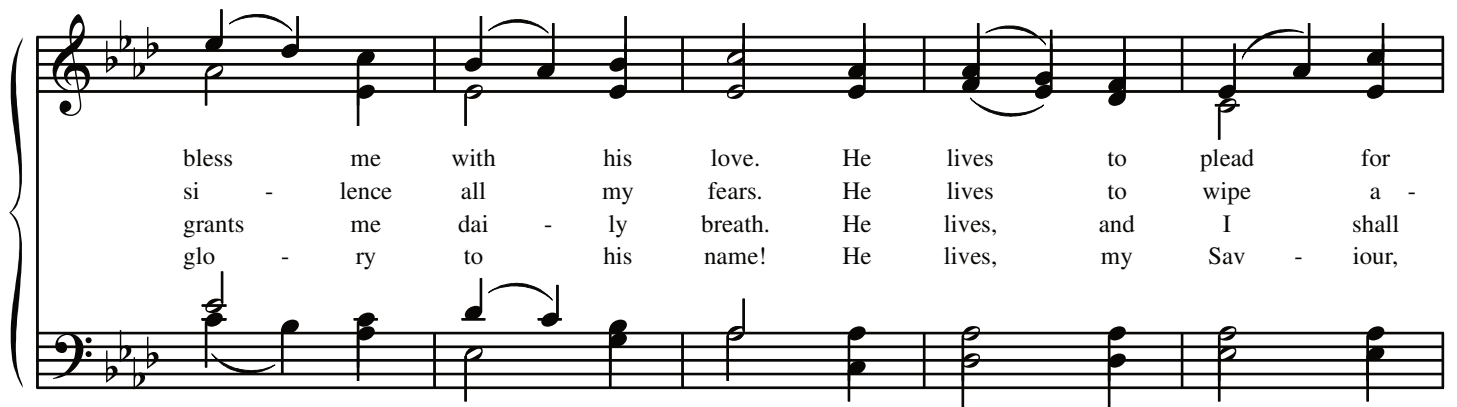
Earnestly ♩ = 92

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!"

Thy Song Be With Me

(Psalm 42:8)

Lyrics by James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)

Music by Andrew Moore

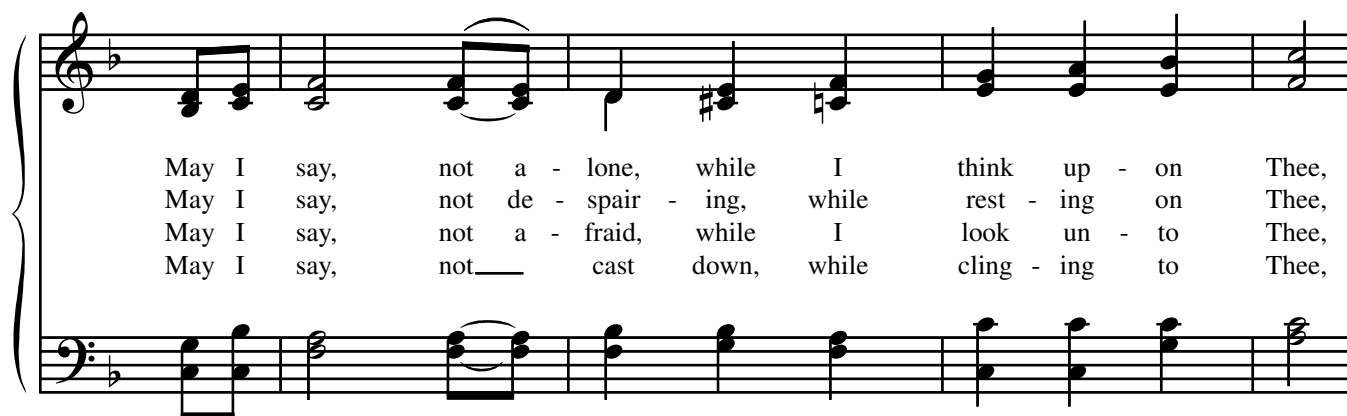
Thoughtfully ♩ = 84



1. In the night of my sol - i - tude kneel - ing a - lone,
 2. In the night of my sor - row when trou - bles and fears
 3. In the night of temp - ta - tion, when per - ils as - sail,
 4. In the night of my sick - ness when sleep - less I lie,



When friends may for - sake me and com - forts have flown,
 Gath - er round, and I wa - ter my couch with my tears,
 And my strength in the strug - gle seems read - y to fail,
 And rest - less and faint, for the dawn - ing I cry,



May I say, not a - lone, while I think up - on Thee,
 May I say, not de - spair - ing, while rest - ing on Thee,
 May I say, not a - fraid, while I look un - to Thee,
 May I say, not cast down, while cling - ing to Thee,

Thy Song Be With Me - 2

A musical score for a piano accompaniment. The score is written on two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: My Fa - ther, in se - cret Thy song be with me. My Fa - ther, in tri - al, Thy song be with me. My Fa - ther, in dan - ger, Thy song be with me. My Fa - ther, in suff'r - ing, Thy song be with me.

My Fa - ther, in se - cret Thy song be with me.
My Fa - ther, in tri - al, Thy song be with me.
My Fa - ther, in dan - ger, Thy song be with me.
My Fa - ther, in suff'r - ing, Thy song be with me.

5. In the night of desertion when Thou seemest far,
In the waste not a well, in the sky not a star,
May I say, not forsaken, while waiting on Thee,
My Father, in darkness, Thy song be with me.
6. In the last night of life when my journey shall end,
And_ in the dark valley the shadows descend,
May I say, not dismayed, while I lean upon Thee,
My Father, in death, may Thy song be with me.

Today the Heavens Drew Apart

Lyrics by Emily Rachel Doegey

Music by Andrew Moore

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80

1. To - day the heav - ens drew a - part For one whose life from earth de - parts,
 2. Now rest - ing from all earth - ly cares, Must soon for - get the sor - rows there.
 3. Now en - ter - ing in - to God's light, A pre - cious soul of worth di - vine

Now wel - comed home by loved ones past, A sweet re - un - ion comes at last.
 As bur - dens lift and tri - als end, A ten - der heart God will at - tend.
 Re - joic - es with the choirs a - bove In songs of glad - ness, hope and love.

a tempo
 A spir - it now with peace re - stored, Who knows the jour - ney must go forth,

Pro - gress - ing t'ward e - ter - nal life, Where joy nev - er ends, — love can - not die.

How Firm A Foundation

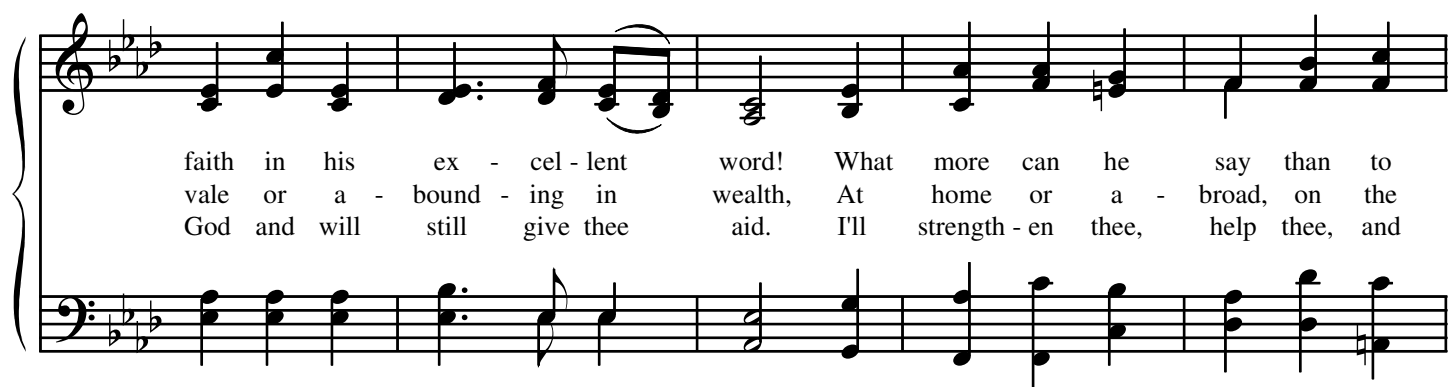
Lyrics attr. to Robert Keen (1787)

Music by Andrew Moore

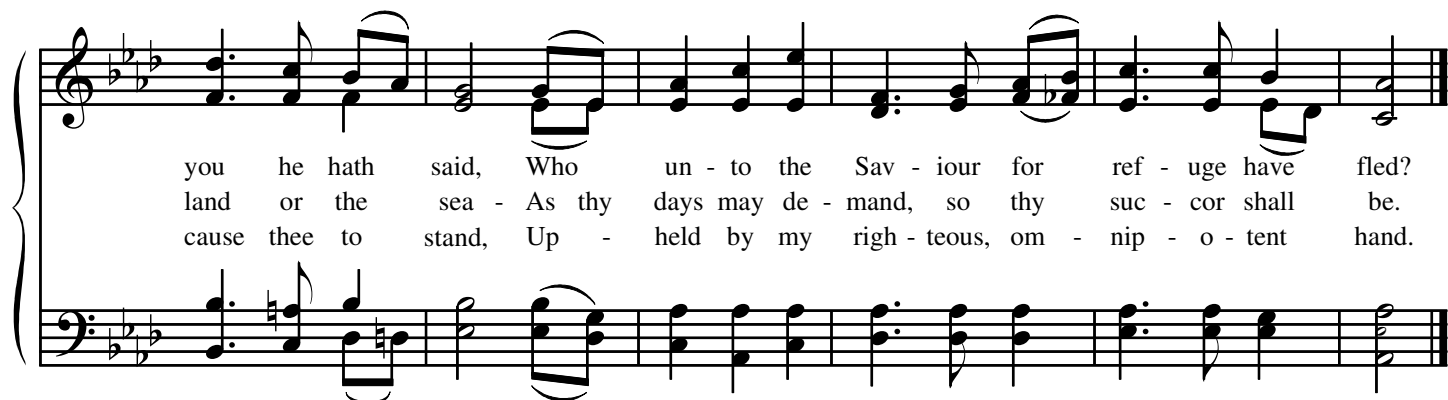
Majestically ♩ = 108



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.

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.

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.

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!

The Redemption of the Dead

With dignity ♩ = 88

Lyrics by Helen Hughes
Music by Andrew Moore

1. Je - sus left His wound - ed bod - y rest - ing in the peace - ful tomb,
2. Then the Son of God came to them, and they bowed the knee to Him.
3. Fa - ther Ad - am graced that gath - 'ring, and our glo - rious moth - er Eve,
4. And our loved ones who have left us through the veil of death to pass

As the right - eous spir - its gath - ered, wait - ing for their Lord to come
As His ra - diance rest - ed on them, they sang prais - es to His name.
Faith - ful daugh - ters from all ag - es who in Je - sus did be - lieve;
There pro - claim the great glad tid - ings to our fore - bears, freed at last.

Who had burst the chains of bond - age and sal - va - tion bought for all,
There he clothed them with His pow - er, thence to car - ry forth His light
Pa - tri - archs and no - ble mar - tyr's there with might - y proph - ets stood,
We in tem - ples then can serve them; they through faith may pro - gress thus,

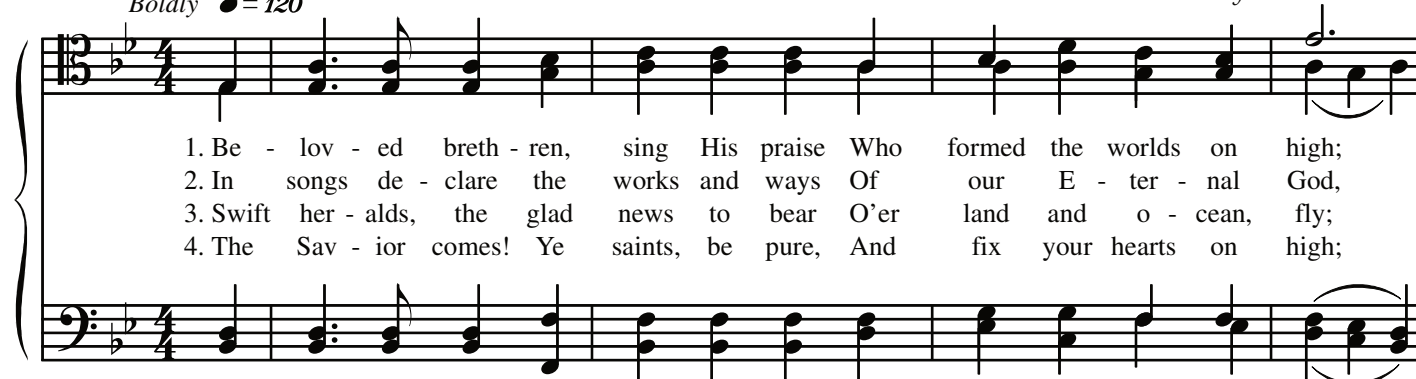
Rent the veil, the cap - tive ran - somed, Man re - deem - ed from the Fall.
To the spir - its who yet lan - guished, know - ing not of truth and right.
Pledged to teach be - night - ed spir - its res - cued by their Sav - iour's blood.
Sealed in un - ion with their dear ones, to e - ter - nal life with us.

Beloved Bretheren, Sing His Praise

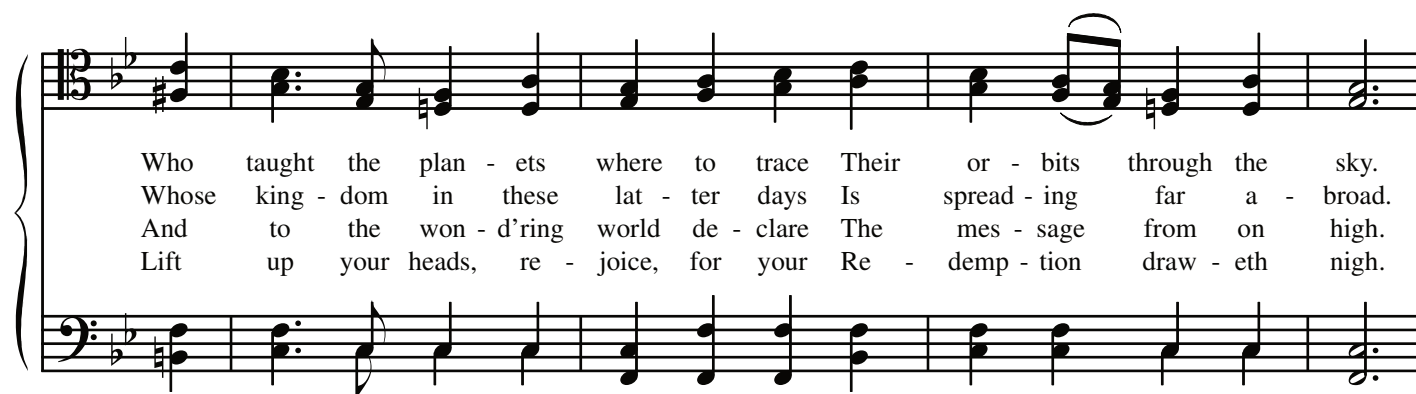
(Men's choir - TTBB)

Lyrics by Parley P. Pratt (1807-1857), alt.
Music by Andrew Moore

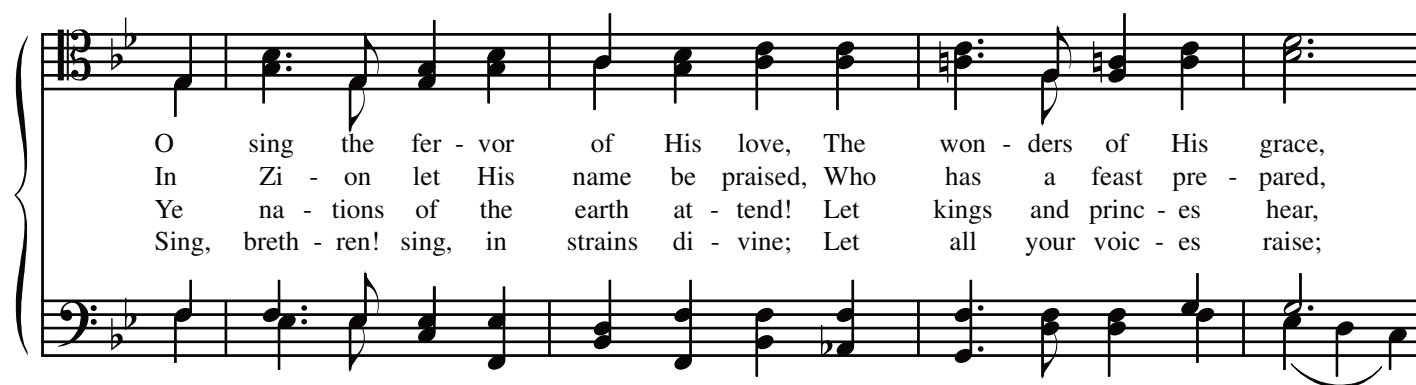
Boldly ♩ = 120



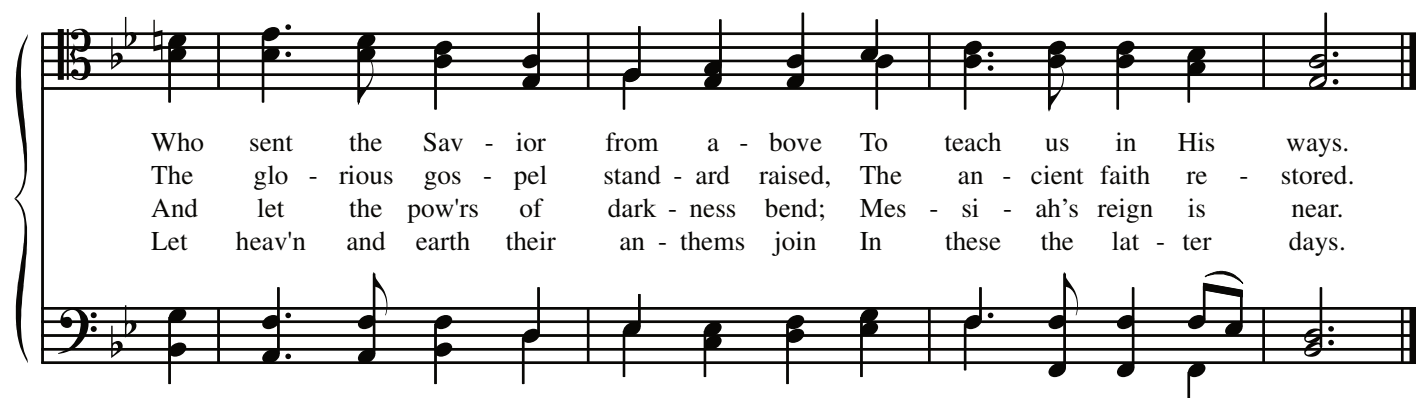
1. Be - lov - ed breth - ren, sing His praise Who formed the worlds on high;
2. In songs de - clare the works and ways Of our E - ter - nal God,
3. Swift her - alds, the glad news to bear O'er land and o - cean, fly;
4. The Sav - ior comes! Ye saints, be pure, And fix your hearts on high;



Who taught the plan - ets where to trace Their or - bits through the sky.
Whose king - dom in these lat - ter days Is spread - ing far a - broad.
And to the won - d'ring world de - clare The mes - sage from on high.
Lift up your heads, re - joice, for your Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.



O sing the fer - vor of His love, The won - ders of His grace,
In Zi - on let His name be praised, Who has a feast pre - pared,
Ye na - tions of the earth at - tend! Let kings and princ - es hear,
Sing, breth - ren! sing, in strains di - vine; Let all your voic - es raise;

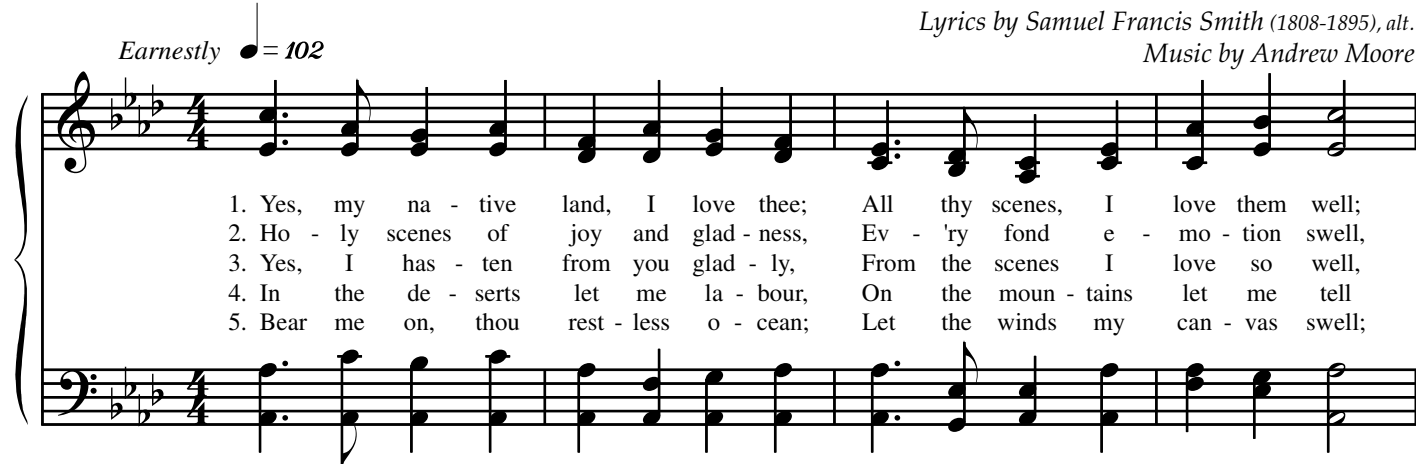


Who sent the Sav - ior from a - bove To teach us in His ways.
The glo - rious gos - pel stand - ard raised, The an - cient faith re - stored.
And let the pow'rs of dark - ness bend; Mes - si - ah's reign is near.
Let heav'n and earth their an - thems join In these the lat - ter days.

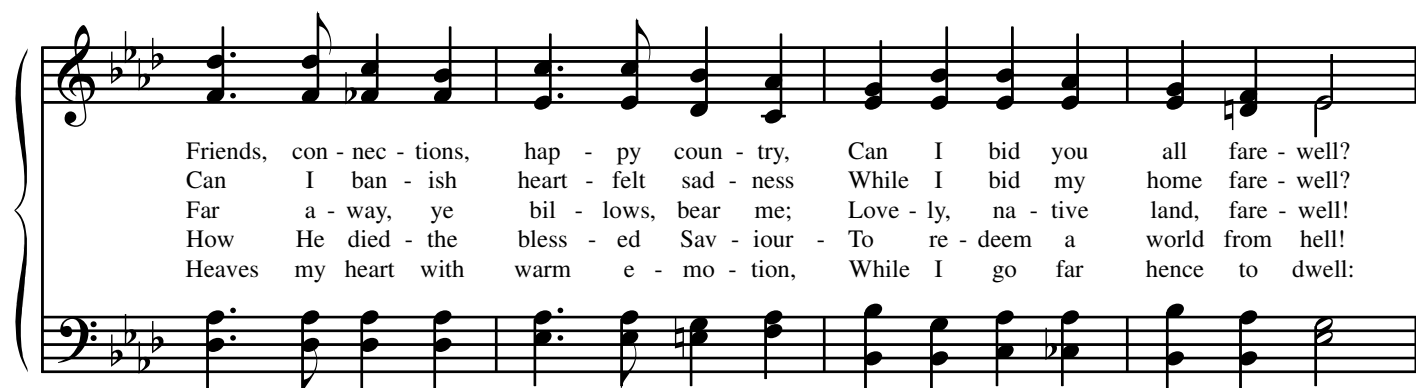
Yes, My Native Land, I Love Thee

Earnestly ♩ = 102

Lyrics by Samuel Francis Smith (1808-1895), alt.
Music by Andrew Moore



1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee; All thy scenes, I love them well;
2. Ho - ly scenes of joy and glad - ness, Ev - 'ry fond e - mo - tion swell,
3. Yes, I has - ten from you glad - ly, From the scenes I love so well,
4. In the de - serts let me la - bour, On the moun - tains let me tell
5. Bear me on, thou rest - less o - cean; Let the winds my can - vas swell;



Friends, con - nec - tions, hap - py coun - try, Can I bid you all fare - well?
Can I ban - ish heart - felt sad - ness While I bid my home fare - well?
Far a - way, ye bil - lows, bear me; Love - ly, na - tive land, fare - well!
How He died - the bless - ed Sav - iour - To re - deem a world from hell!
Heaves my heart with warm e - mo - tion, While I go far hence to dwell:



Can I leave thee, can I leave thee, Far in dis - tant lands to dwell?
Can I leave thee, can I leave thee, Far in dis - tant lands to dwell?
Pleased I leave thee, pleased I leave thee, Far in dis - tant lands to dwell.
Let me has - ten, Let me has - ten, Far in dis - tant lands to dwell.
Glad I bid thee, glad I bid thee, Na - tive land, fare - well! Fare - well!

Lyrics included in: "A Collection of Sacred Hymns" (1835) compiled by Emma Smith.

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Come, Ye Faithful Saints of Zion

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

Resolutely ♩ = 112

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Resolutely' with a quarter note equal to 112 beats per minute. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

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.

How Sweet the Morning of Sabbath

Lyrics by Frederick Gardner (1831-1903)

Music by Andrew Moore

Joyfully ♩ = 104

1. How sweet the morn - ing of Sab - bath doth
2. Now taught from the scrip - tures of wis - dom and
3. When the gos - pel is heard with its life - giv - ing

come, With joy a - rise and de - part from my home,
truth, I cry un - to God, be the guide of my youth;
sound, In the sol - emn as - sem - bly O let me be found;

And haste to the school where in - struc - tions are giv'n,
En - cour - aged to seek Him, as - sured I shall find,
For Je - sus is there on the throne of His grace,

To teach me the way to the King - dom of Heav'n.
For such is the prom - ise so gra - cious and kind.
And bright - er than gold are the smiles of His face.

Lyrics by Frederick Gardner, aged 16 - a Teacher in the Sunday School of the Saints at Chalford Hill, Gloucestershire
(from the *Millennial Star*, Vol.11, no.21 (1849), 336.)

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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.

Father, God of All Creation

God the Father is the Supreme Being in whom we believe and whom we worship. He is the ultimate Creator, Ruler, and Preserver of all things. He is perfect, has all power, and knows all things.

*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 - igs.
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.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system contains the lyrics 'Heav'n and earth Thy hands have made, All cre - a - tion's work dis - played.' The second system contains the lyrics 'Ev' - ry soul is loved and cher - ished, Ev' - ry life is known to Thee.' The word 'Harmony' is written in italics above the first system. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many chords and some melodic lines.

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.

I'll Try My Best

Lyrics & Music by
Andrew Moore

Lightly $\text{♩} = 70$

1. My Heav'n - ly Fa - ther loves me and He wants me to ob - ey
2. My Heav'n - ly Fa - ther watch - es ov - er ev' - ry - thing I do,
3. My Heav'n - ly Fa - ther wants me to re - turn to Him some day,

Com - mand - ments that will keep me safe and help me on my way.
And though I'll make mis - takes I know His love for me is true.
'Til then I'll get to know Him more by kneel - ing down to pray.

I'll try my best to do the things I know are right,
I'll try my best to live the gos - pel ev' - ry day,
I'll try my best for Him by liv - ing worth - i - ly

With the Ho - ly Spi - Rit there to guide me day and night.
For my Sav - iour, Je - sus has al - read - y shown the way.
Know - ing Heav'n - ly Fa - ther loves and cares e - nough for me.

The Holy Ghost Will Tell Me

Thoughtfully ♩ = 52 (Conduct four beats to a measure)

Lyrics by David J. Conway
Music by Andrew Moore

1. The
2. If

world has so man - y voic - es. It's eas - y to lose your way. But there's
I have a trou - bling ques - tion; Or wis - dom is what I lack; I re -

one from a - mong the choic - es Who will nev - er lead me a - stray.
mem - ber the Sav - ior's les - sons To de - ter - mine how I should act.

What would Je - sus do? What would Je - sus say? It would

The Holy Ghost Will Tell Me - 2

9 F D G7

be so clear If He were here to - day. But

1 2 1 2 3

Red.

11 C G/B Am G6 F

if I learn His Teach-ings Then faith - ful - ly o - bey, The

1 2

13 B7/F# C/G F6 C/G Gsus4 G7

Ho - ly Ghost will tell me All that I must do or

1 2 1 2 1

15 1. C Am 2. C Cdim C

say. say. say. say. say.

3 1 1 3 rit.

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

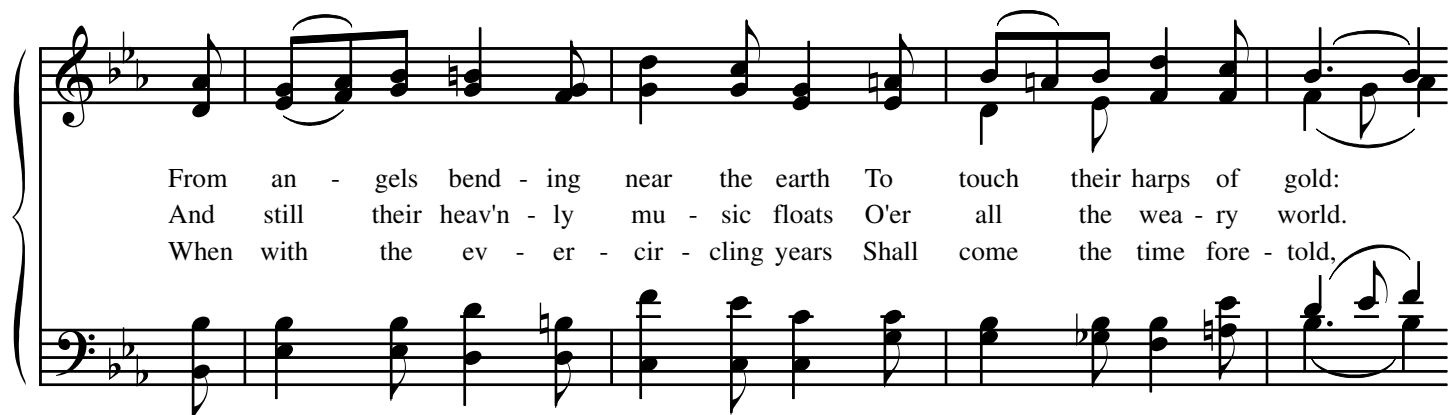
Lyrics by Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876)

Music by Andrew Moore

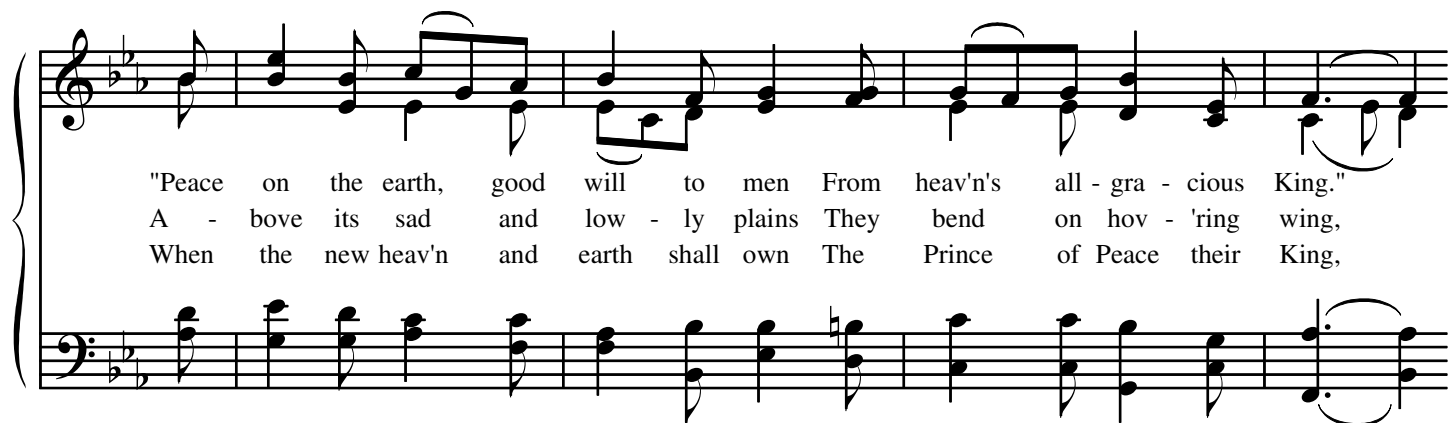
Calmly ♩ = 44



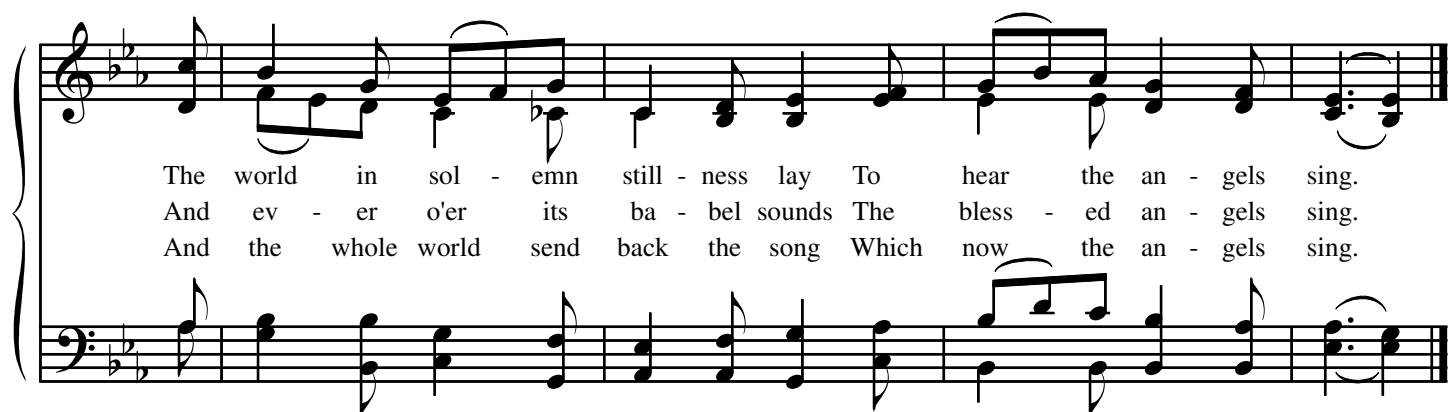
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. For lo! the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,



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

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 throng

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."

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.

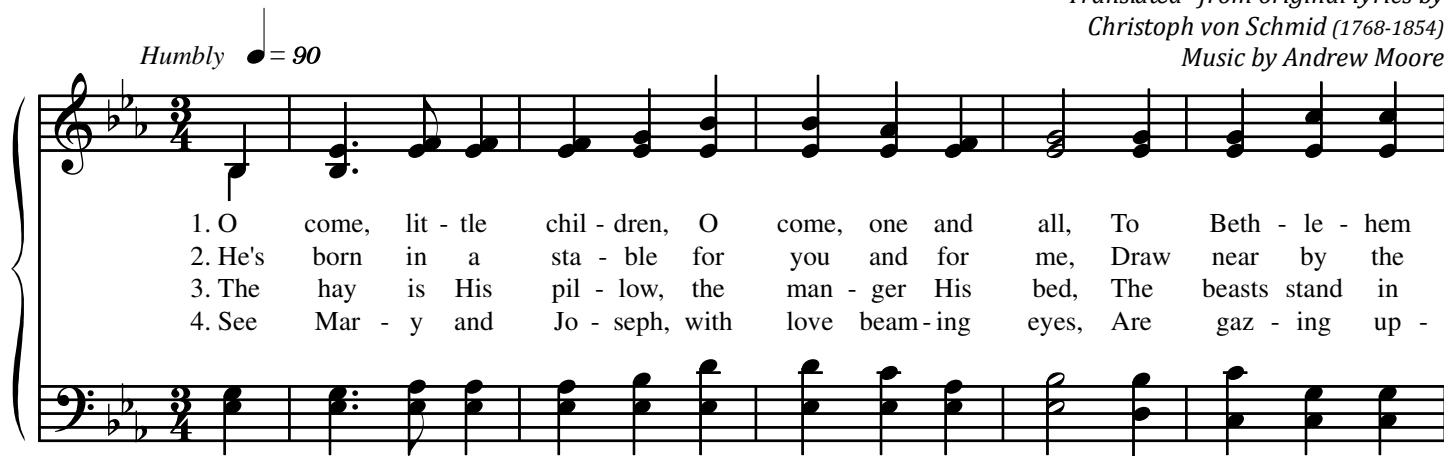
This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:

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

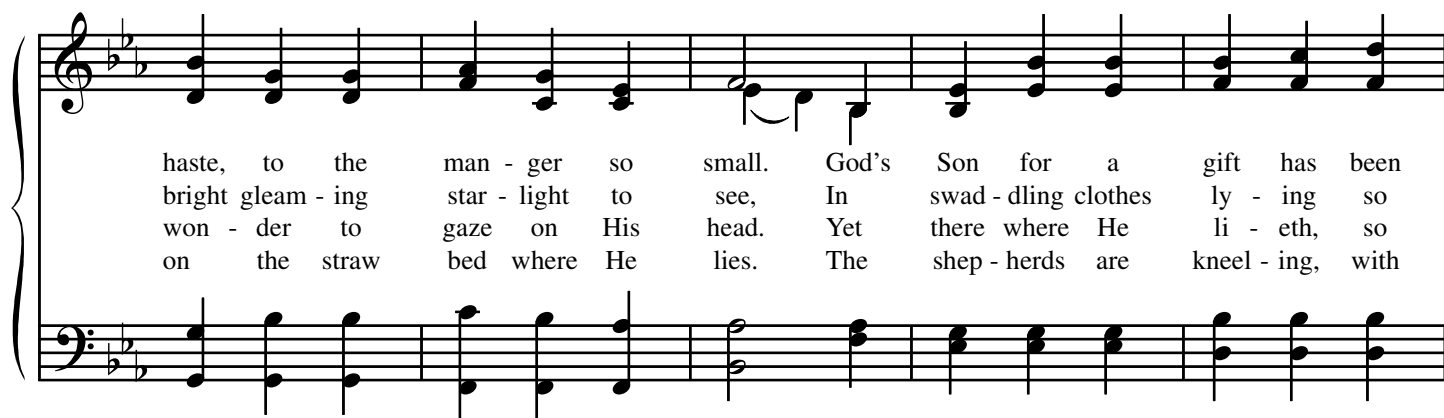
O Come, Little Children, O Come, One and All

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

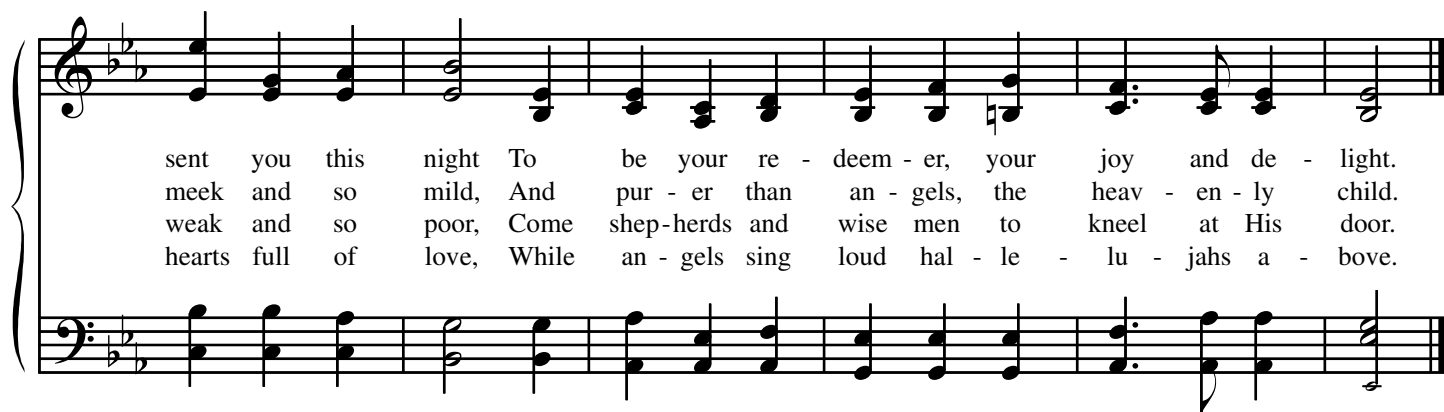
Humbly ♩ = 90



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

The Earth Was Still That Easter Morn

Lyrics by Emily Rachel Middleton Doegey

Music by Andrew Moore

Reverently ♩ = 88-92

1. The earth was still that East - er morn, When Christ our
 2. For us His blood was free - ly shed, A sac - ri -
 3. He broke the bonds of death and hell, And freed our
 4. This self - less act of love for us, Tran - scends through

Sav - ior rose a - gain. He o - ver - came the
 fice no man could make. He gave His bod - y
 spir - its from the grave, If we would come with
 end - less time and space. A tes - ta - ment to

sting of death, And paid the debt for hu - man sin.
 and His will, To God the Fa - ther for our sake.
 bro - ken heart And take up - on our - selves His name.
 all man - kind, Who come to en - ter heav - en's gate.

Christ Our King Is Risen This Day

Verses 1 & 4: *Jubilant*
 Verses 2 & 3: *Reverently* ♩ = 94

Lyrics & Music by
 Andrew Moore

1. Christ our King is ris'n this day, Re - joice! Re - joice, '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.

What Sacred, Holy Hour Is This

Lyrics by John V. Pearson

Music by Andrew Moore

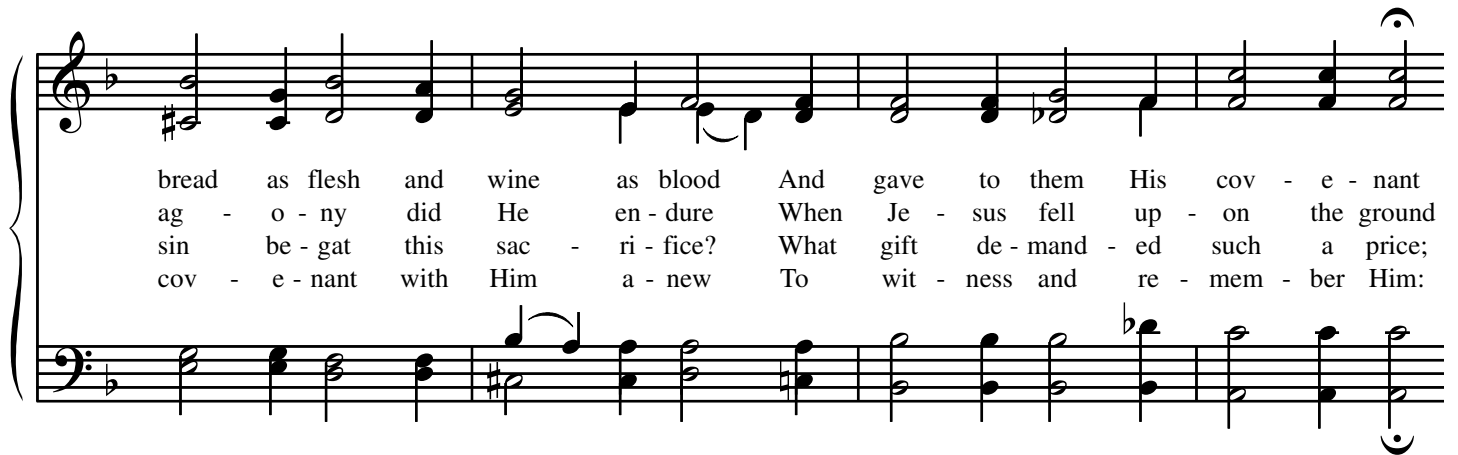
Reverently ♩ = 92 - 98

1. What sa - cred, ho - ly hour was this When Je - sus met with
 2. What sa - cred, ho - ly hour was this When Je - sus pled with
 3. What sa - cred, ho - ly hour was this When Je - sus was un -
 4. What sa - cred, ho - ly hour is this As we, dis - ci - ples

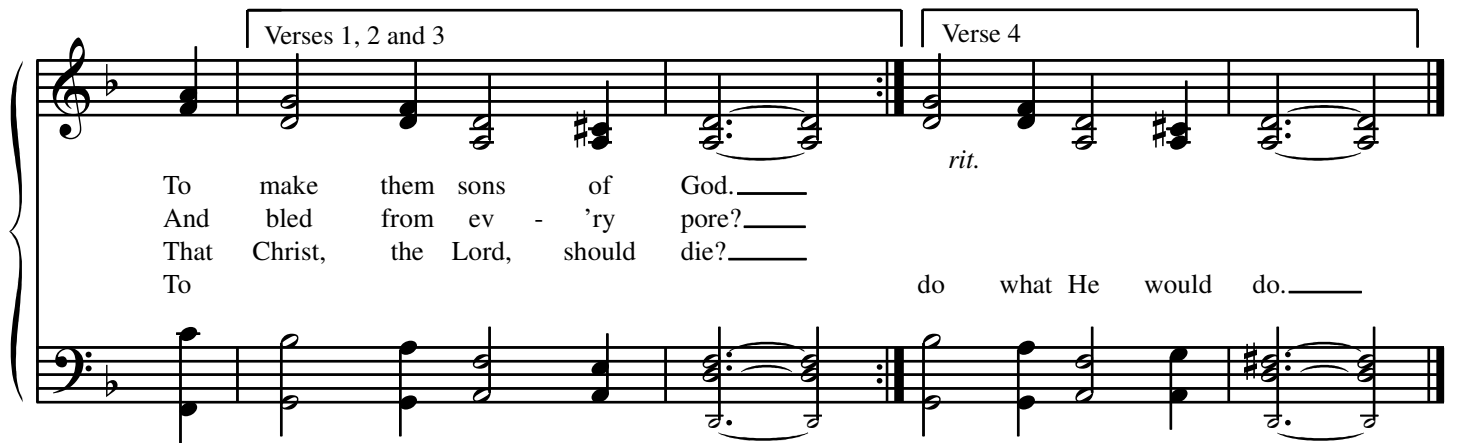
cho - sen friends And washed their feet, and prayed for those Who'd
 all His soul? Which words were meant for men to hear And
 just - ly tried And scourged, and scorned, and crowned with thorns, And
 of the Lord U - nite with Him and take a - gain These

love Him to the end? _____ How great the hour when Je - sus gave His
 which for God a - lone? _____ What sa - cred ho - ly hour was this? What
 mocked and cru - ci - fied? _____ What soul was ran - somed by this life? What
 to - kens of His love? _____ What sa - cred ho - ly hour is this? We

What Sacred, Holy Hour Is This - 2



bread as flesh and wine as blood And gave to them His cov - e - nant
 ag - o - ny did He en - dure When Je - sus fell up - on the ground
 sin be - gat this sac - ri - fice? What gift de - mand - ed such a price;
 cov - e - nant with Him a - new To wit - ness and re - mem - ber Him:



Verses 1, 2 and 3 Verse 4

To make them sons of God.____
 And bled from ev - 'ry pore?____
 That Christ, the Lord, should die?____
 To do what He would do.____

rit.

If You Knew Who You Were

Lyrics by Emily Rachel Doegey

Music by Andrew Moore

Thoughtfully ♩ = 86

Am G C Fmaj7 Em Am

Voice

Piano

p

R.H.

6 1st verse: *p*
2nd verse: *mf*

Am G/B C Fmaj7 Am

1. If you knew who you were in the heav - ens a - bove, Would you
(2. Would you) reach out your hand and lift oth - ers in need, Would you

6

1st verse: *p*
2nd verse: *mf*

8vb

11 Am F C/E G

know your true worth, could you feel God's great love? Would your
show them the way, to God's arms would you lead? Could you

11

If You Knew Who You Were - 2

15 C G/B Am Em *p* F G

trou - bles seem less, would your pa - tience be more, If you knew who you
o - pen your heart, and give more than your share, If you knew who you

20 Am Fmaj7 G7 1. Am Fmaj7 Dm9

were with our Fa - ther be - fore? _____
were when you lived with Him

20 1.

25 Em G *mf* 2. Am

2. Would you there? _____

25 2. *rit.* *p*

mf *rit.* *p*

Reo. _____

If You Knew Who You Were - 3

30 Am G/B C Fmaj7 Em F Dm

a tempo *mf* *con moto*

36 Em *rit.* E *f* *a tempo* Am G C Fmaj7

3. Could you find great - er hope, would you seek great - er

rit. *f* *a tempo*

41 C Am F C/E G

light? Could you take one more step t'ward the heav - ens on high? Would you

If You Knew Who You Were - 4

46 *ff* C G/B *f* Am Em *mf* *slower* F G

know great - er joy, would you feel great - er love, If you knew who you

46 *ff* *f* *mf* *slower*

51 Am Fmaj7 G7 Am *mp* *rit.* *pp* *slower* Am G

were with our Fa - ther a - bove? Do you know who you

51 *mp* *rit.* *slower* *pp*

56 C *rit.* Fmaj7 Gsus4 G C Am G C

are to your Fa - ther a - bove?

56 *rit.* *rit.* *ppp*

Hear Me As I Pray

Lyrics by Barry Collyer
Music by Andrew Moore

Prayerfully; not hurried ♩ = 58

5 *pp*

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther up a - bove, please bless me with Thy love And
2. Fa - ther, lis - ten to my plea, I come on bend - ed knee Oh!

5 *pp*

7

keep me close to Thee.
Hear me as I pray.

7

I am so much in Thy debt,
May Thy Spir - it touch my heart,

Hear Me As I Pray - 2

10

I pray I'll not for - get What Thou hast done for me.
Thy words to me im - part That I may nev - er stray.

12

When Thou sent Thy Ho - ly Son, He
Show'r on me Thy love di - vine and

14

said Thy will be done And died to make me free.
hold my hand in Thine; Di - rect me in Thy way.

mp

Hear Me As I Pray - 3

17 *Chorus mf*

For - ev - er and ev - er how grate - ful I will be, I

20

know that I can nev - er re - pay Thee. Now I'll live my life each day in

23

Thine ap - point - ed way With great - er love for Thee.

1.

Hear Me As I Pray - 4

26

Thee. _____

26

rit. *pp* *rit.*

30

pp *slower*

I will live my life each day in Thine ap-point-ed way With

30

slower *pp*

34

great - er love for Thee. _____

ppp

34

smorzando *ppp*

Safe in The Master's Arms

Lyrics by David J. Conway

Music by Andrew Moore

Gently ♩ = 58 (Conduct four beats to a measure)

Voice

Piano

p

mp

1. When I
(2. As I)
(3. In the)

mp

Read. _____

5

read a - bout John the Be - lov - ed
strive to be Christ - like and faith - ful,
midst of the war for sal - va - tion,

5

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 12/8. The tempo is marked 'Gently' with a quarter note equal to 58 beats, and a note to 'Conduct four beats to a measure'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a piano introduction marked 'p'. The second system includes the first vocal entry with three options: '1. When I', '(2. As I)', and '(3. In the)'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a moving bass line. The third system contains the main vocal melody with lyrics: 'read a - bout John the Be - lov - ed', 'strive to be Christ - like and faith - ful,', and 'midst of the war for sal - va - tion,'. The piano accompaniment features a repeating rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a more active line in the left hand. The score ends with a double bar line.

Safe in The Master's Arms - 2

7

Lean - ing on the bos - om of the Lord,
O - ver - come temp - ta - tions and en - dure,
In the vale of shad - ows, grief, and pain.

9

Oft in sol - emn rev - er - ie I have lik - ened John to me.
There's one thought that com - forts me; Sets my hope at lib - er - ty:
Ere dark forc - es gath - er 'round Firm in faith, I'll stand my ground

11

How I long for the day When my wan - d'ring soul shall__
There will yet come a day When His hands reach out for__
And I'll pray for the day When the Mas - ter calls my__

Safe in The Master's Arms - 3

13 *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

be... Safe in the Mas - ter's arms.
 me. Safe in the Mas - ter's arms.
 name. Safe in the Mas - ter's arms.

13 *rit.* *p* *a tempo*

R.H.

1 2

15

Free from this world of sin and harm. O what hun - ger fills my soul
 Free from this world of sin and harm. When my heart for - ev - er more
 Free from this world of sin and harm. In ce - les - tial realms a - bove,

15

17 *rit.* *p* *pp*

For His touch to make me whole. Safe in the Mas - ter's arms._____
 Shall be nur - tured by the Lord. Safe in the Mas - ter's arms._____
 Wrapped in His e - ter - nal love. Safe in the Mas - ter's arms._____

17 *rit.* *p* *pp*

Safe in The Master's Arms - 4

19 *a tempo*

Safe in the Mas - ter's arms.
Safe in the Mas - ter's
Safe in the Mas - ter's

1.

21 *mp*

2. As I arms.

21 *mp*

23 *mf*

3. In the arms.

23 *mf* *rit.* *ppp*

Index

Beloved Brethren Sing His Praise (TTBB)	26
Christ Our King Is Risen This Day	40
Come unto Me.	15
Come unto Me, Ye Weary.	18
Come Ye Faithful Saints of Zion	28
Encircled in Our Saviour's Love.	3
Father, God of All Creation	31
God is in His Holy Temple	11
Hear Me As I Pray	43
How Firm A Foundation	24
How Sweet The Morning of Sabbath.	29
I Asked.	2
I Know That My Redeemer Lives	21
I Sing The Mighty Power of God.	7
I Will Obey	16
If You Knew Who You Were.	42
I'll Praise My Redeemer	8
I'll Put My Trust In Thee	17
I'll Try My Best.	33
In Heavenly Love Abiding.	19
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	35
Jesus, Lord and Precious Saviour.	10
Let God Prevail.	9
Master Speak, Thy Servant Heareth	6
More Holiness Give Me	20
My Prayer Unto Thee	32
O Come, Little Children	38
Safe in The Master's Arms	44
Saviour, Redeemer of My Soul.	4
Seek Ye The Lord.	5
Still With Me	30
Teach Me Thy Way.	1
The Earth Was Still That Easter	39
The Good Shepherd	13
The Holy Ghost Will Tell Me	34
The House of the Lord	12
The Redemption of the Dead.	25
Thy Song Be With Me	22
Thy Will Be Done.	14
Today The Heavens Drew Apart.	23
What Child is This.	37
What Sacred, Holy Hour Is This.	41
While Shepherds Watched	36
Yes, My Native Land I Love Thee	27

HYMNS
of
Faith & Worship