

585 Brethren We Have Met To Worship

Words by
George Atkins

Music by
William Moore

♩ = 110

VERSE

G D G D^{sus} D G

1. Breth - ren, we have met to wor - ship and a - dore the Lord our God;
2. Breth - ren, see poor sin - ners 'round you slum - b'ring on the brink of woe;
3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;
4. Let us love our God su - preme - ly, let us love each oth - er too;

5 G D G D^{sus} D G G

Will you pray with all your pow - er while we try to preach the Word? All is vain un -
Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing— Can you bear to let them go? See our fa - thers
Will you help the trem - bling mourn - ers who are strug - gling hard with sin? Tell them all a -
Let us love and pray for sin - ners till our God makes all things new. Then He'll call us

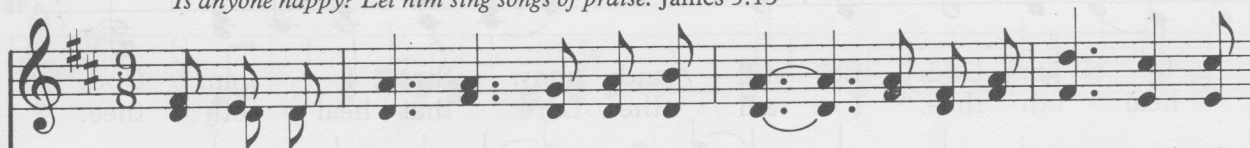
10 D G D G

-less the Spir - it of the Ho - ly One comes down; Breth - ren, pray, and
and our moth - ers and our chil - dren sink - ing down; Breth - ren, pray, and
-bout the Sav - ior— Tell them that He will be found; Sis - ters, pray, and
home to heav - en, at His ta - ble we'll sit down; Christ will gird Him -

14 D G D^{sus} D G

ho - ly man - na will be show - ered all a - round.
ho - ly man - na will be show - ered all a - round.
ho - ly man - na will be show - ered all a - round.
-self and serve us with sweet man - na all a - round.

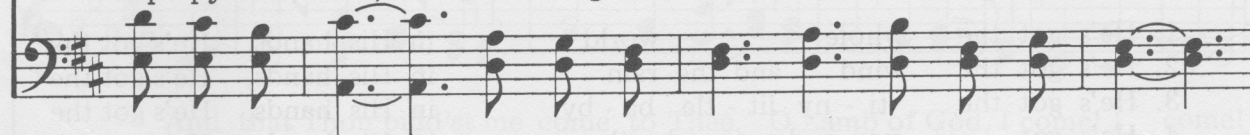
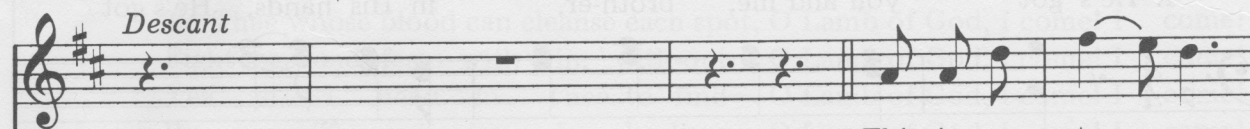
345 Blessed Assurance

Is anyone happy? Let him sing songs of praise. James 5:13

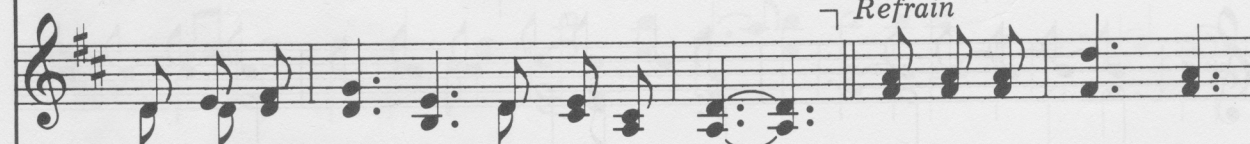
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light! Vi-sions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion—all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

*Descant*

This is my sto-ry,

Refrain

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood. This is my sto-ry,
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my



TEXT: Fanny J. Crosby

MUSIC: Phoebe P. Knapp; Descant by James C. Gibson

ASSURANCE

9.10.9.9. with Refrain

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sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus 346

... the Lord, in whom they had put their trust. Acts 14:23

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus—Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me—Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 3. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er—Thine can nev - er fail;
 4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus—Nev - er let me fall;

Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 Words which Thou Thy - self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all. A - men.

277 The Church's One Foundation

I lay . . . a precious cornerstone for a sure foundation. Isa. 28:16

1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like

His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

TEXT: Samuel J. Stone

MUSIC: Samuel S. Wesley

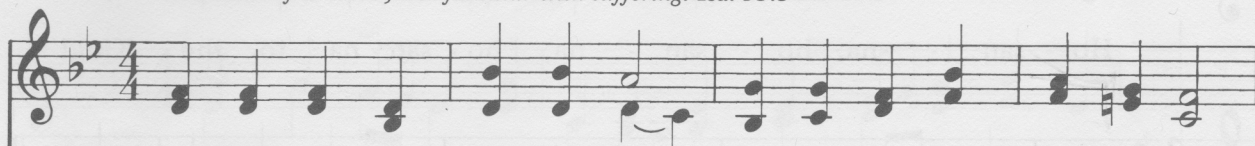
A lower setting may be found at No. 567

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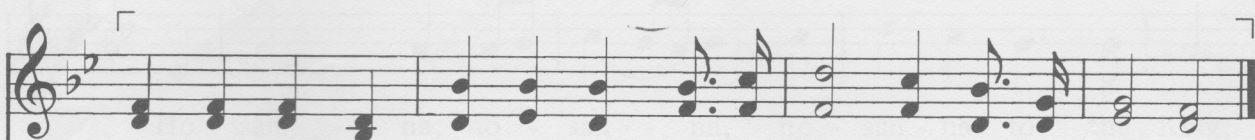
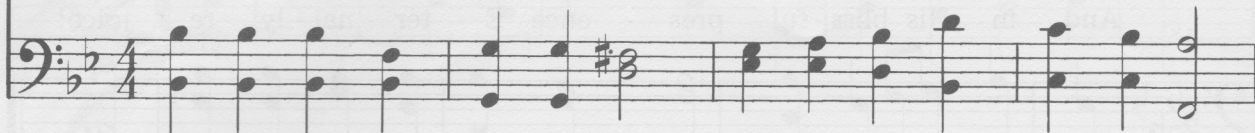
7.6.7.6.D.

175 Hallelujah, What a Savior!

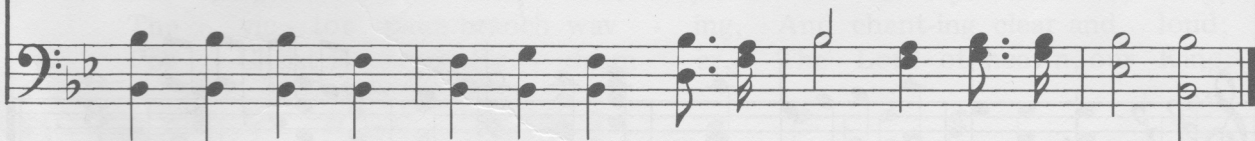
... a Man of Sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Isa. 53:3



1. "Man of Sor - rows!" what a name For the Son of God, who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con - demned He stood—
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we, Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished!" was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,



Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

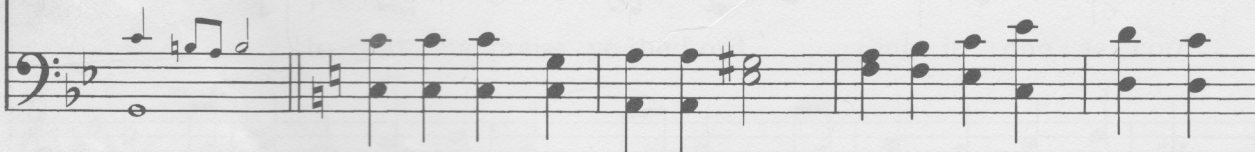


Optional last stanza setting
Broader



rit.

5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to



bring, Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!



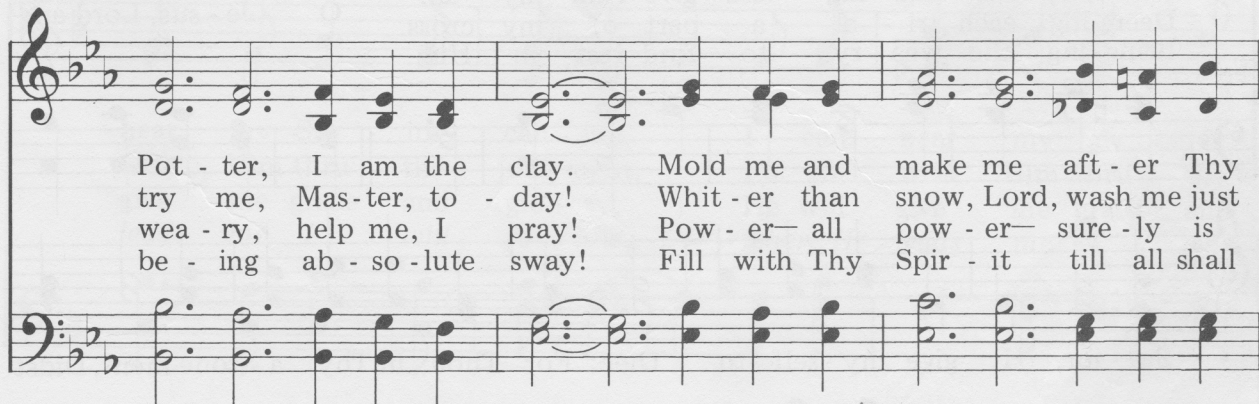
D.C. for Refrain


O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
 I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

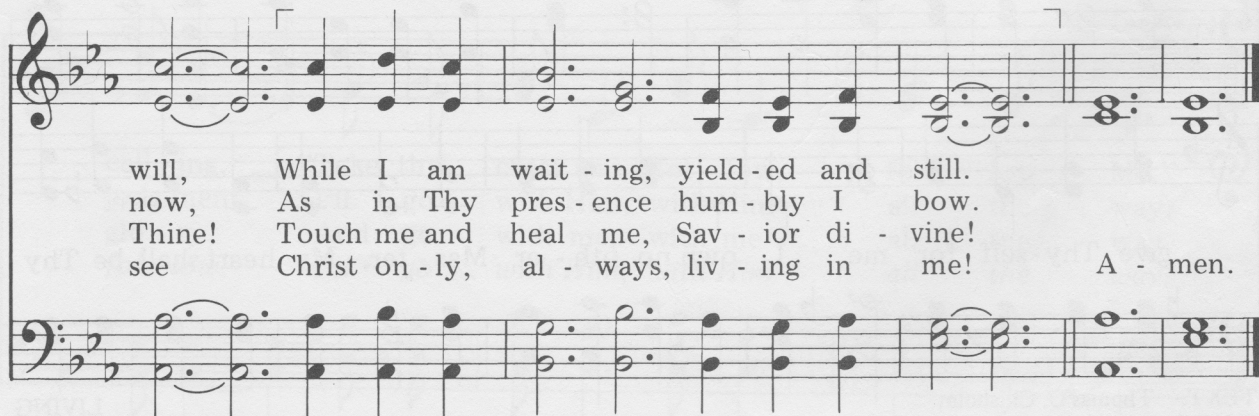
Have Thine Own Way, Lord 371

We are the clay, You are the potter. Isa. 64:8


1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my



Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me aft - er Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea - ry, help me, I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er - sure - ly is
 be - ing ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it till all shall



will, While I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me! A - men.