308. THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD I'LL NOT WANT
(BBC 480 Tune: Crimond)

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, l'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green: he leadeth me
The quite water by

2. My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness.
E'er for his own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table thou hast furnished,
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling shall be.

4. Till, added to that heavenly choir,
We raise our songs of triumph higher,
And praise Thee in a bolder strain,
Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight.
And sing, with all out friends in light.
Thy everlasting love to man. Amen

309. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD
(Bap Hym 92:Cleansing Fountain)

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains (3x)
And sinners plunged beneath
that flood.
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away. (3x)
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood,
Shall never lose its power;
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more. (3x)
Till all the ransomed church of God,
Be saved, to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die (3x)
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping,
stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. (3x)
When this poor lisping,
stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave..

310. THERE IS A NAME I LOVE TO HEAR
(Bap Hym 131: Oh how I love Jesus)

1. There is a name I love to hear
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

Oh, how I love Jesus,(3x)
Because He first loved me!

2. It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3. It tells me what my Father hath,
In store for every day,
And though I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4. It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

311. THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSINGS
(SSS 306: Showers of Blessing)

1. "There shall be showers of blessing
This is the promise of love;
There shall be season refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Showers of blessing
Showers of blessing we need,
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

2. "There shall be showers of blessing"
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

3. "There shall be showers of blessing"
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come, and now honour Thy word.

4. "There shall be showers of blessing"
Oh that to-day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call.

312. THERE'S A FRIEND FOR LITTLE CHILDREN
(AMR 452: In Memoriam)

1. There's a friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A friend who never changes,
Whose love will never die;
Our earthly friends may fail us,
And change with changing years;
This Friend is always worthy
Of that dear name he bears.

2. There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who loves the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry:
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3. There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4. There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by:
A crown of brightest glory
Which he will then bestow
On those who found his favour
And loved his name below.

5. There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
A song that will not weary
Though sung continually:
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour
But worship Him as King.

6. There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music.
And palms of victory
All, all above is treasured.
And found in Christ alone;
Lord grant the little children
To know thee as their own.

313. THERE'S A STRANGER AT THE DOOR (IH 16: Let Him In)

1. There's a stranger at the door.
Let Him in;
He has been there oft before,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone,
Let Him in, the Holy One,
Jesus Christ the Father's Son,
Let Him in.

2. Open now to him your heart.
Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart.
Let Him in;
Let Him in. he is your friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end.
Let Him in.

3. Hear you now His loving voice?
Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice.
Let Him in;
He is standing at your door.
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore,
Let Him in.

4. Now admit the heav'nly Guest,
Let Him in
He will make for you a feast,
Let Him in,
He will speak your sins forgiv'n,
And when earth all ties are riv'n,
He will take you home to heav'n.
Let Him in.

314. THERE'S A SWEET, SWEET SPIRIT IN THIS PLACE

1. There's a sweet Spirit in this place,
And I know that it's the Spirit of the Lord
There are sweet expressions on each face,
And I know they feel the presence of the Lord.

Sweet Holy Spirit,
Sweet Heavenly Dove,
Stay right here with us
Filling us with your love
And for these blessings
We lift our hearts In praise,
Without a doubt we'll know
That we have been revived,
When we shall leave this place.

2. There are blessings you cannot receive,
Till you know him in his fullness, and believe,
You're the one to profit when you say,
"I am going to walk with Jesus all the Way".

315. THINE FOREVER GOD OF LOVE (AMR 330: Newington)

1. Thine forever! God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be
Here and in eternity.

2. Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3. Thine foreever! O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

4. Thine forever! Shepherd, keep
Us thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

5. Thine forever! Thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

316. THINE FOREVER THINE FOREVER
(CH 440: Newton Ferus)

1. Thine for ever; thine for ever
May thy face upon us shine.
Help, Oh, Help our weak endeavour.
Lord, to be for ever thine.

2 Thine for ever; thine for ever
Thine for ever may we be.
May no sin nor sorrow sever
Us from union, Lord, With thee.

3. Thine for ever; thine for ever
Armed with faith, and strong in thee,
Ever fighting, fainting never.
May we march to victory.

4. Daily in thee grace increasing
Of thy spirit, more and more,
Watching, praying without ceasing,
May we reach the heavenly shore.

5. Hard the conflict, but what glory
Is revealed to our eyes
While we read the heavenly story
Of our home beyond the skies.

6. Thine for ever we are singing
Here on earth, and while we sing.
Voices in our ears are ringing.
Hymns of angels to our king.

7. Thine for ever thine forever
Let thy face upon us shine
Help, Oh, Help our weak endeavour.
Lord, to be for ever thine.

8. Glory be to God the Father
Glory be to God the Son.
Glory to the Holy Spirit.
Glory to the three in one.

317. THOU ART THE WAY BY THEE ALONE
(AMR 199: St James)

1. Thou art the way; by thee alone~
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2. Thou art the Truth: thy word alone~
True wisdom can impart
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

3. Thou art the life; the rending tomb~
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

318. THOU WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD (AMR 266: Moscow)

1. Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard;
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray~
And where the Gospel day.
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2. Thou, who didst come to bring~
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3. Spirit of truth and love
Life-giving, holy Dove
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the water's face.
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4. Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious trinity,
Wisdom, love, might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride
Through the earth far and wide
Let there be light!

319. THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE
(AMR 290: Wiltshire)

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
2. O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his Name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around~
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

Fruitful, if in Christ abiding.
Holy thro' the Spirit's guiding'
All must be well.

3. We expect a bright tomorrow;
All will be well
Faith can sing through days of sorrow
All, all is well
On our Father's love relying
Jesus ev'ry need supplying
Then in living, or in dying
All must be well.

321. THY HAND, O GOD HAS GUIDED (AMR 256: Thornbury)

1. Thy hand, O God has guided~
Thy flock, from age to age;
Thy wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers owned thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness
One church, one faith, one Lord.

2. Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great king's feast;
And this was all their teaching
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
One church, one faith, one Lord

3. Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the nations' life.
Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded?
One church, one faith, one Lord.

4. Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave thy work undone;
With thy right hand to help us
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels
Thy name shall be adored
And this shall be their anthem
One church, one faith, one Lord.

322. THY WAY, NOT MINE O LORD (AMR 356: Ibstone)

1. Thy way, not mine, O lord,
However dark it be;
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2. Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads~
Right onward to thy rest.

3. I dare not choose my lot,
I would not if I might
Choose thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

4. The Kingdom that I seek~
Is thine, so let the way~
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5. Take thou my cup and it~
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem.
Choose thou my good and ill.

6. Choose thou for me my friends.
My sickness or my health:
Choose thou my cares for me
My poverty or wealth.

323. TO THE WORK! TO THE WORK (SSS 751 To the Work)

1. To the work! to the work!
We are servants of God,
Let us follow the path that our Master has trod:
With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew.
Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.

Toiling on, toiling on,
Toiling on, toiling on,
Let us hope, Let us watch,
And labour till the Master comes.

2. To the work! to the work!
Let the hungry be fed,
To the fountain of life let the weary be led;
In the cross and its banner our glory shall be.
While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free".

3. To the work! to the work!
There is labour for all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be in the loud swelling chorus, "Salvation is free'

4. To the work! to the work!
In the strength of the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour reward;
When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free".

324. WEARY WANDERER, STOP AND LISTEN (SSS 404 Weary Wanderer)

1. Weary wanderer, stop and listen,
Happy news we bring to thee;
Jesus has prepared a banquet;
Come and welcome thou shalt be

Make no longer vain excuses.
Jesus calls, and calls thee now;
Come, for ev 'rything is ready:
Weary soul, why waitest thou?

2. Are thy sins a heavy burden?
Come to God, confess them now;
He is willing to forgive thee;
Ask, receive, why waitest thou?

3. On the loving arms of Jesus
Wouldst thou lean, and trust Him now?
Let Him cleanse thee at the fountain;
Come, as once! Why waitest thou?

4. See the beauteous wedding garment;
In His hands He holds it now:
Haste, oh haste, thee to the banquet;
Enter in! Why waitest thou?

325. WE HAVE HEARD A JOYFUL SOUND (MHB 316: Jesus Saves)

1. We have heard a joyful sound;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the gladness all around
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward! 'Tis our Lord's command
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

2. Sing above the battle's strife;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3. Give the winds a mighty voice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice!
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
Highest hills and deepest caves
This our song of victory:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

326. WE THANK THEE, LORD FOR THIS FAIR EARTH
(MHB 414: Holly)

1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth,
The glittering sky, the silver sea;
For all their beauty, all their worth,
Their light and glory, come from thee.

2. Thanks for the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As thou dost gird thine own with love.

3. Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious Father, in thy sight.
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns thy spirit's might.

4. So, while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts thy love has given,
Help us in thee to live and die,
By thee to rise from earth to heaven.

327. WHAT A FELLOWSHIP WHAT A JOY DIVINE
(RS 377: The Everlasting Arms)

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine!
Leaning on the everlasting arms:
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine!
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way!
Leaning on the everlasting arms:
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear?
Leaning on the everlasting arms!
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

328. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS
(Bap Hym 328: Converse)

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pains we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

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

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy Friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

329. WHAT CAN WASH AWAY MY STAIN
(Bap Hym 204: Nothing But The Blood)

1. What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! Precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3. Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4. This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

330. WHEN ALL THY MERCIES O MY GOD
(AMR 177 : Contemplation)

1. When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost~
In wonder, love, and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ.
And not the least a cheerful heart.
Which tastes those gifts with joy.

5. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue
And after death in distant worlds
The glorious theme renew.

6. Through all eternity to thee~
A joyful song I'll raise:
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

331. WHEN HE COMETH WHEN HE COMETH (RS 659 : Jewels)

1. When He cometh, when He cometh.
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels.
His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty.
Bright gems for His crown.

2. He will gather, He will gather
Bright gems for His kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones.
His loved and His own.

3. Little Children, little Children
Who love their redeemer
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

332. WHEN JESUS COMES TO REWARD HIS SERVANTS
(SSS 791: Will Jesus Find us Watching)

1. When Jesus comes to reward His servants,
Whether it be, noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find us watching,
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?

Oh, can we say we are ready, brother!
Ready for the souls bright home?
Say, will He find you and me still watching,
Waiting; waiting when the Lord shall come?

2. If at the dawn of the early morning,
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we restore our talents,
Will He answer thee?- "Well done!"

3. Have we been true to the trust He left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us.
We shall have a glorious rest.

4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching,
In His glory they shall share;
If He shall come at the dawn or midnight.
Will He find us watching there?

333. WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES
(AMR 223: Laudes Domini)

1. When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

2. Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
O hark to what it sings,

3. My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4. Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5. The night becomes a day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

334. WHEN, MY SAVIOUR SHALL I BE (MHB 555: Pleyel)

1. When, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly resigned to Thee?
Poor and vile in my own eyes,
Only in Thy wisdom wise:

2. Only Thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below,
Only guided by Thy light,
Only mighty in Thy might.

3. So I may Thy Spirit know,
Let Him as he listeth blow;
Let the manner be unknown,
So I may with Thee be one
.

4. Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness,
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

335. WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER ATTENDETH MY WAY
(Bap Hym 265: Ville De Havre)

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed his own blood for my soul.

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
O my soul!

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
Even so, it is well with my soul.

336. WHEN THE TRUMPET OF THE LORD SHALL SOUND
(SSS 983: Roll Call)

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound.
And time shall be no more.
And the morning, breaks eternal, bright, and fair.
When the saved of earth shall gather
Over on the other shore.
And the roll is call'd up yonder,
I'll be there.

When the roll.. is call'd up yonder (3x)
When the roll is called up yonder
I'll be there

2. On that bright and cloudless morning,
When the dead in Christ shall rise.
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to
Their homes beyond the skies.
And the roll is call'd up yonder,
I'll be there.

3. Let me labour for the Master from the Dawn till setting sun,
Let me talk of all His wondrous love
And care;
Then, when all of life is over, and my
Work on earth is done.
And the roll is call'd up yonder,
I'll be there.

337. WHEN UPON LIFE'S BILLOWS YOU ARE TEMPEST TOSSED
(SSS 745: Count your blessings)

1. When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost
Count your many blessings, name them one by one.
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

3. When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings; wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

4. So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to youor journey's end.

338. WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD
(MHB 516: Trust and Obey)

1. When we walk with the Lord,
In the light of His Word
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey

Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear.
Can abide while we trust and obey.

3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove
The delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet,
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way,
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go
Never fear, only trust and obey.

339. WHILE PASSING THROUGH THIS WORLD OF SIN
(Bap Hym 34: Coleman)

1. While passing through this world of sin,
And others your life shall view,
Be clean and pure without, within,
Let others see Jesus in you.

Let others see Jesus in you (2x)
Keep telling the story,
Be faithful and true,
Let others see Jesus in you.

2 Your life's a book before their eyes,
They're reading it through and through;
Say, does it point them to the skies,
Do others see Jesus in you?

3 What joy 'twill be at set of sun,
In mansions beyond the blue,
To find some souls that you have won;
Let others see Jesus in you.

4 Then live for Christ both day and night,
Be faithful, be brave, and true,
And lead the lost to life and light;
Let others see Jesus in you.

340. WHO IS HE IN YONDER STALL (RS 34: Lowliness)

1. Who is He in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

'Tis the Lord! Oh, wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory!
At His feet we humbly fall
Crown! Crown Him, Lord of all!

2. Who is He in deep distress
Fasting in the wilderness?

3. Who is He the people bless
For His words of gentleness?

4. Who is He to who they bring
At the sick and sorrow-ing?

5. Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Laz-rus sleeps?

6. Who is He the gath-ring throng
Greet with loud tri-umphant song?

7. Lo, at mid-night, who is He
Prays in dark Geth-sem-an-e?

8. Who is He on yonder tree
Dies in grief and a-gon-y?

9. Who is He who from the grave
Comes to heal and, help and save?

10. Who is He who from His throne
Rules through all the worlds alone?

341. WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE (CH 595)

1. Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side!
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
By thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace Divine
We are on the Lord's side
Saviour, we are Thine!

2. Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior-psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

3. Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy Diadem.
With Thy blessing filling,
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing
Thou hast made us free.