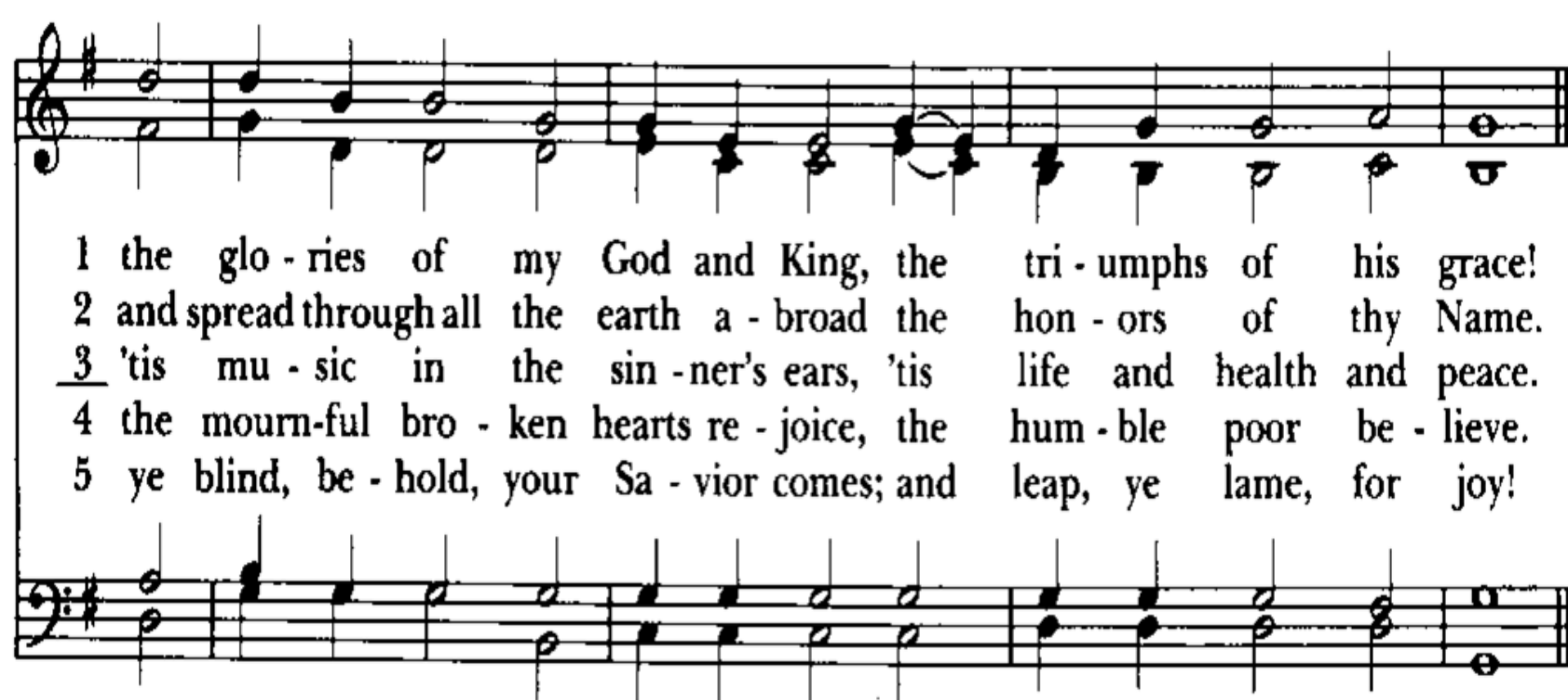


1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise,  
 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim  
 3 Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;  
 4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive,  
 5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voice - less ones, your loos-ened tongues em - ploy;



1 the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
 2 and spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy Name.  
 3 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
 4 the mourn-ful bro - ken hearts re - joice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 5 ye blind, be - hold, your Sa - vior comes; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love  
 be now and ever given  
 by saints below and saints above,  
 the Church in earth and heayen.

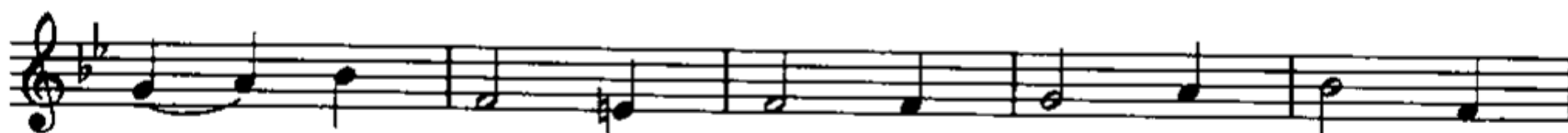
Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Music: Azmon, Carl Gotthilf Gläser (1784-1829); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

CM



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing  
2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly  
3 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his  
4 For us to wick - ed hands be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in  
5 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he  
6 All glo - ry to our Lord and God for love so



1 thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of  
2 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions  
3 dai - ly works he wrought: by words and signs and  
4 pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful  
5 went on high to reign; for us he sent his  
6 deep, so high, so broad; the Trin - i - ty whom



1 God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.  
2 sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
3 ac - tions, thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.  
4 cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.  
5 Spi - rit here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
6 we a - dore for ev - er and for ev - er - more.

Words: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb (1819-1885), alt.

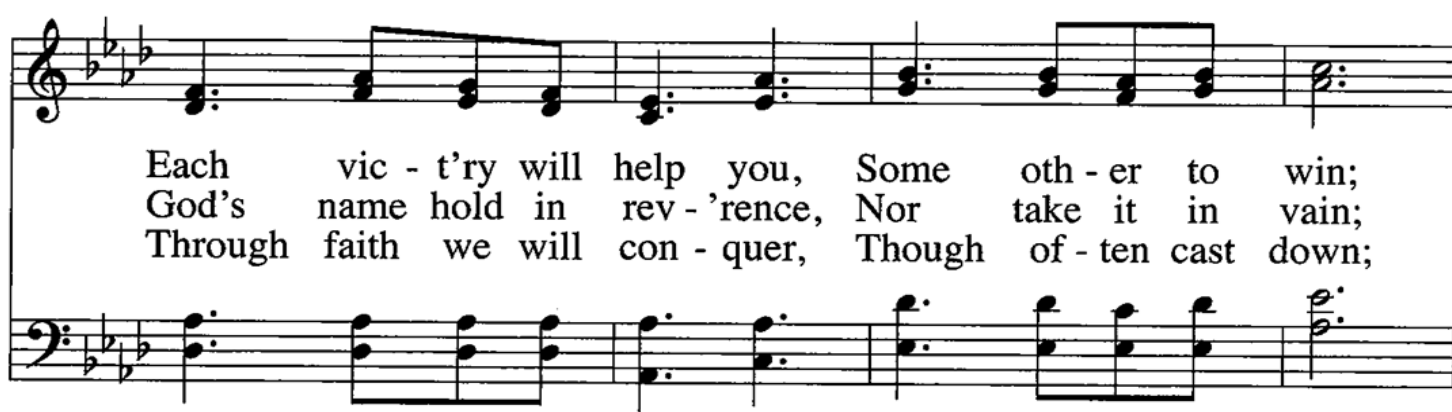
Music: *Deus tuorum militum*, from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

LM

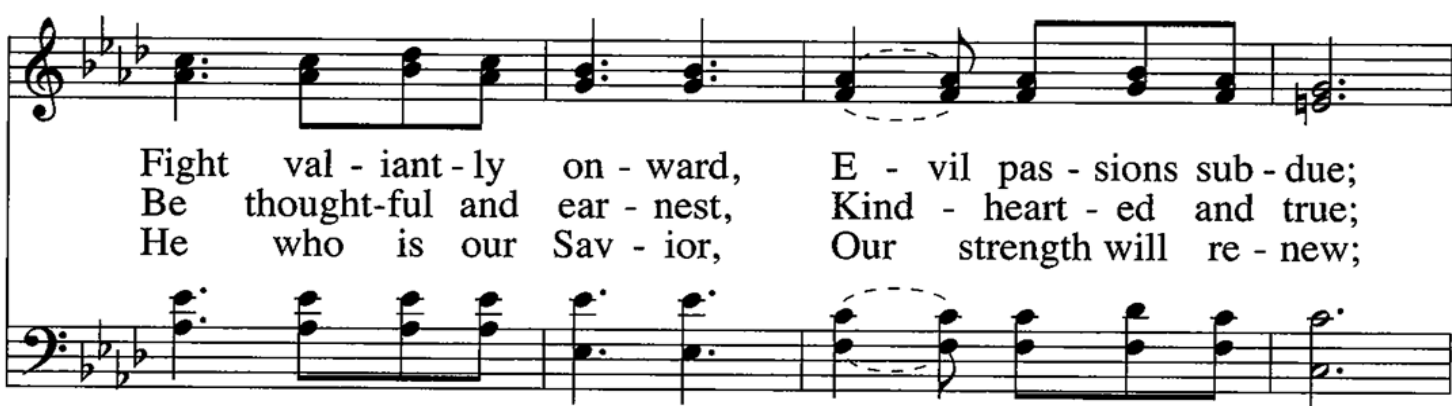
## Yield Not to Temptation



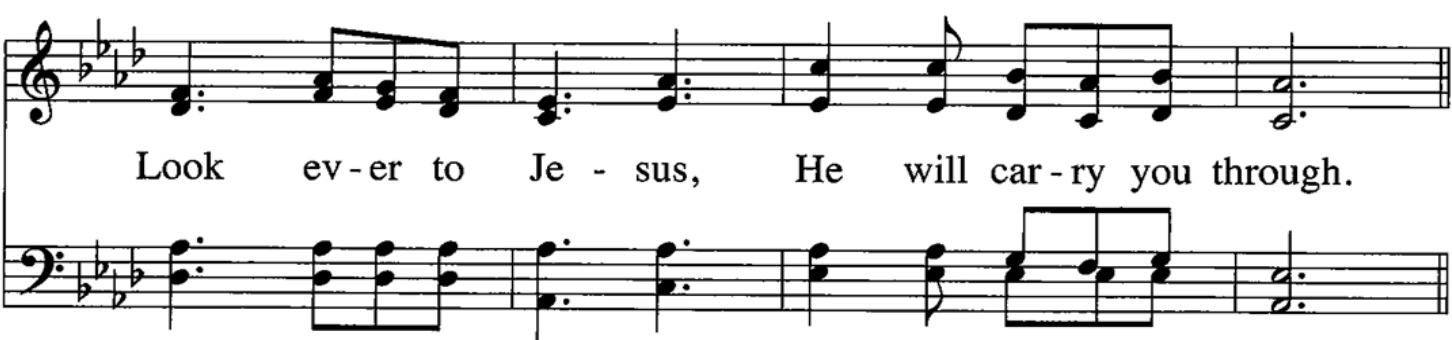
1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin;  
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain;  
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown;



Each vic - t'ry will help you, Some oth - er to win;  
 God's name hold in rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain;  
 Through faith we will con - quer, Though of - ten cast down;



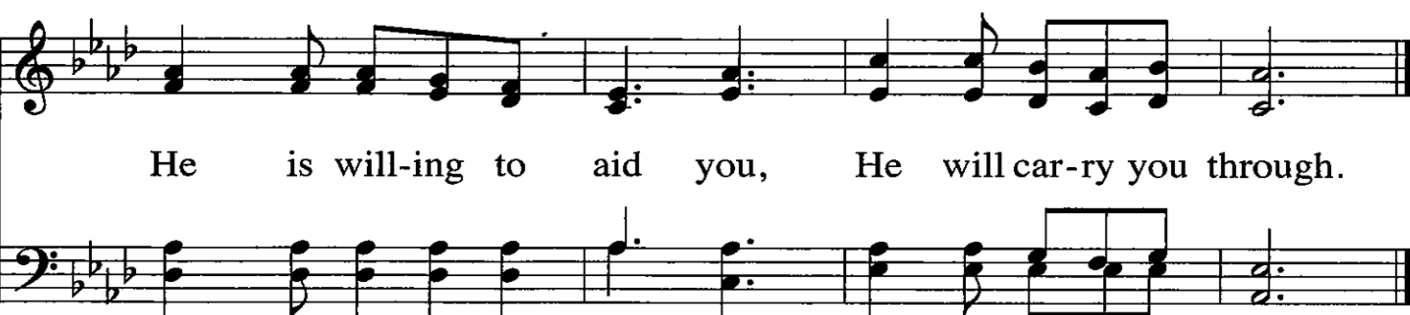
Fight val - iant - ly on - ward, E - vil pas - sions sub - due;  
 Be thought - ful and ear - nest, Kind - heart - ed and true;  
 He who is our Sav - ior, Our strength will re - new;



Look ev - er to Je - sus, He will car - ry you through.

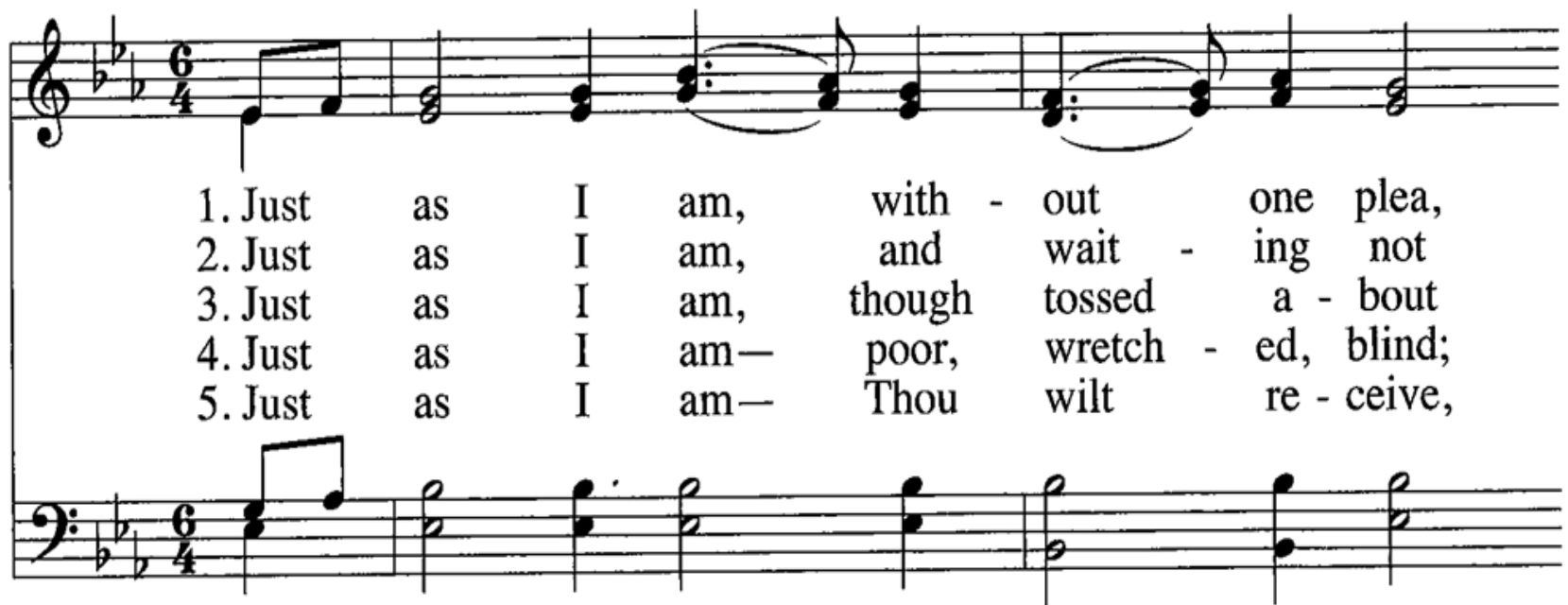


Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strength - en and keep you;

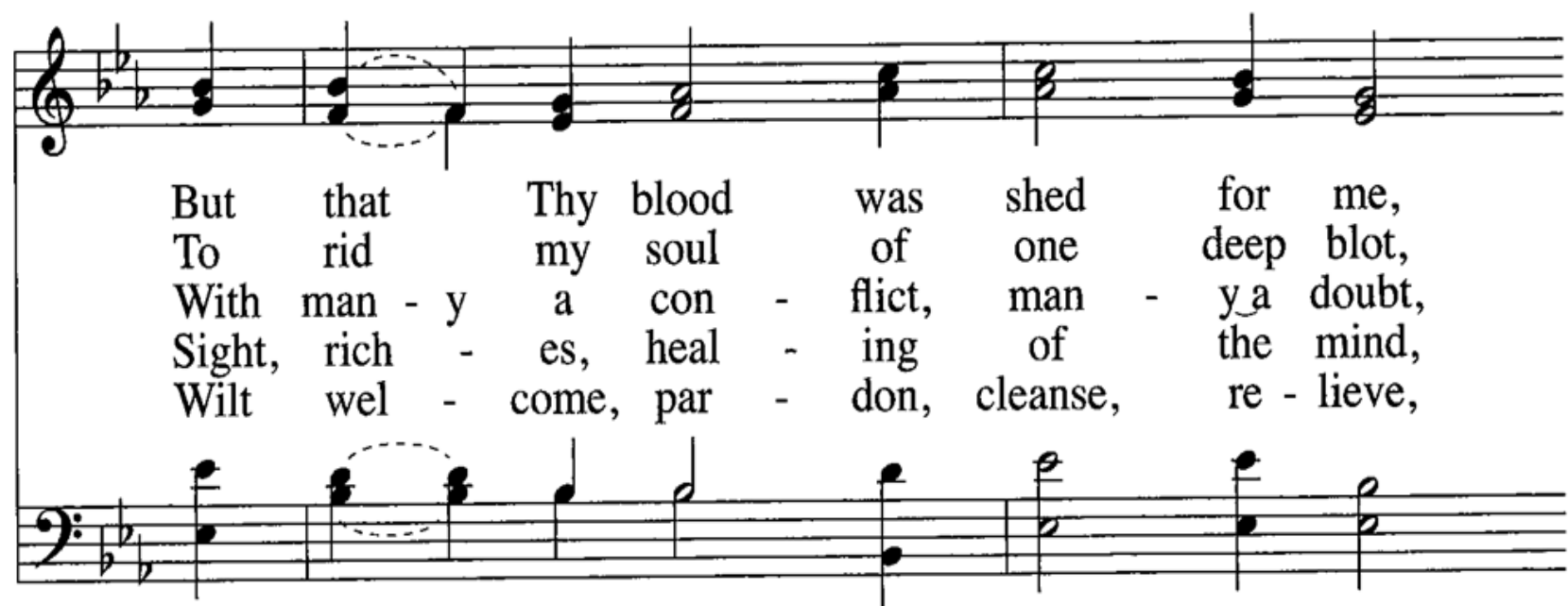


He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

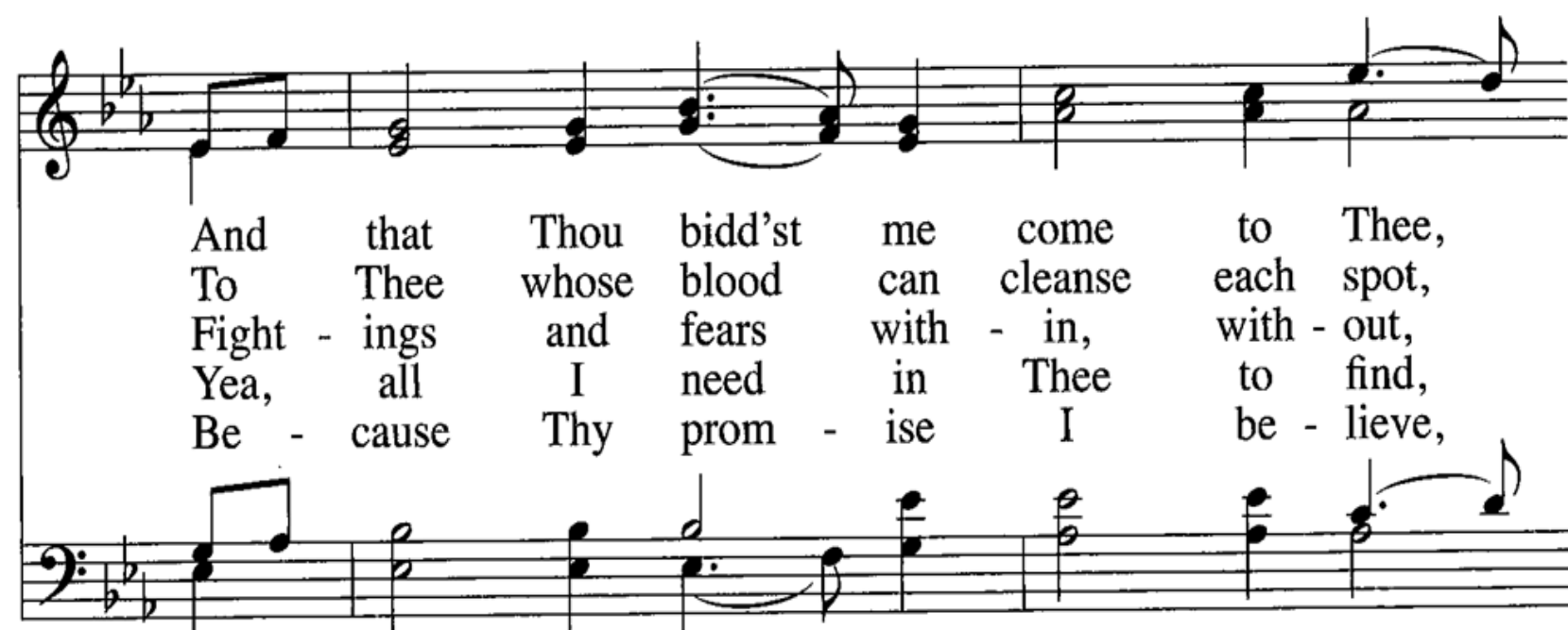
## Just as I Am



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not  
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout  
 4. Just as I am— poor, wretch - ed, blind;  
 5. Just as I am— Thou wilt re - ceive,



But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 To rid my soul of one deep blot,  
 With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,  
 Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
 Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
 Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,  
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,



O Lamb of God, I come! I come!


## We're Marching to Zion



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be




known, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join  
 God; But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But  
 sweets Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be -  
 dry; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground, We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur -  
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May speak their  
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the  
 march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er

1. And thus sur-round the




round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.


throne, And thus sur - round the throne.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful,  
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're march - ing up - ward to



Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on,