

English - Sermon #1

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

Fanny J. Crosby, 1873 (1820-1915) 9.10.9.9. Ref.
Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1873 (1839-1908)

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

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

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

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

English - Sermon #3

Amazing Grace

1 Chron. 17:16, 17
John Newton, 1779 (1725-1807)
St. 5, John Rees, c. 1859

NEW BRITAIN C.M.
Virginia Harmony, 1831
Arr. by Robert J. Batastini (1942-

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and
have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace hath brought me
shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

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GRACE AND MERCY OF GOD

English - Sermon #4

PRECIOUS LORD TAKE MY HAND

Thomas A. Dorsey

Arr. by Thomas A. Dorsey

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in two columns, with the first column corresponding to the first vocal line and the second column to the second vocal line. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 1. Pre-cious Lord take my hand, Lead me on let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn Thru the storm thru the night Lead me life is al - most gone Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my on to the light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home. hand lest I fall, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

1. Pre-cious Lord take my hand, Lead me on let me stand, I am
2. When my way grows drear, Pre-cious Lord lin-ger near, When my
tired, I am weak, I am worn Thru the storm thru the night Lead me
life is al - most gone Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my
on to the light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
hand lest I fall, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

English - Sermon #6

The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard, 1913 (1873-1958)

12.8.12.8. Ref
George Bennard 1913

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The
2. Oh, that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a
3. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its

em - blem or suf - fering and shame, And I love that old cross where the
won - drous at - trac - tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His
shame and re - proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my

dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
glo - ry a - bove, To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

Refrain

So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, Till my
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

English - Sermon #7

I Surrender All

J. W. VanDeVenter, 1896 (1855-1939)

8.7.8.7.Ref.
W. S. Weeden (1847-1908)

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Now I feel the sa - cred flame.

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live;
World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en; Take me, Je - sus, take me now;
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine;
O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

Refrain

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

English - Sermon # 08

Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869 (1820-1915)

7.6.7.6.Ref.
William H. Doane, 1869 (1832-1915)

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

English - Sermon #9

I'd Rather Have Jesus

Rhea F. Miller, 1922 (1894-1966) 11.11.11.10. Ref.
George Beverly Shea, 1939 (1909-

1. I'd rath - er have Je - sus than sil - ver or gold, I'd rath - er be
2. I'd rath - er have Je - sus than men's ap - plause, I'd rath - er be
3. He's fair - er than lil - ies of rar - est bloom, He's sweet - er than

His than have rich - es un - told; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
faith - ful to His dear cause; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
hon - ey from out the comb; He's all that my hun - ger - ing

hous - es or lands, I'd rath - er be led by His nail - pierced hand.
world - wide fame, I'd rath - er be true to His ho - ly name.
spir - it needs, I'd rath - er have Je - sus and let Him lead.

Refrain

Than to be the king of a vast do - main Or be held in sin's dread sway;

I'd rath - er have Je - sus than an - y - thing This world af - fords to - day.

English - Sermon #10

Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 (1820-1915)

10.7.10.7.Ref.
William H. Doane (1832-1915)

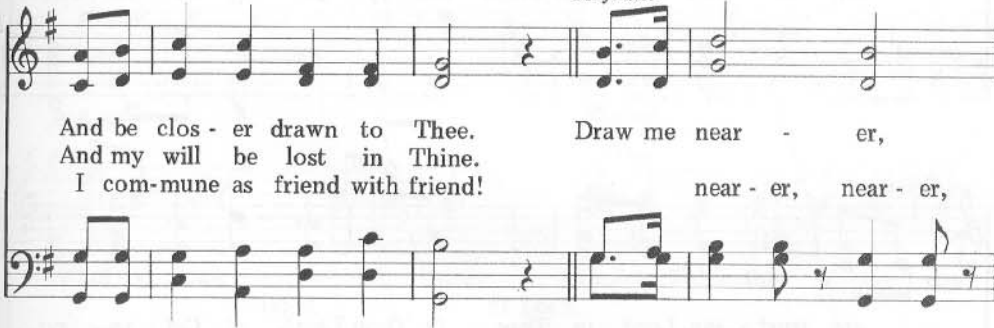


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy ser-vice, Lord, By the power of
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy

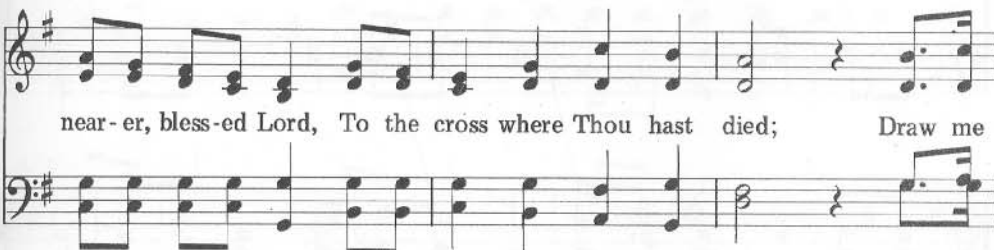


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di-vine; May my soul look up with a stead-fast hope
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,

Refrain



And be clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me near-er,
And my will be lost in Thine. near-er, near-er,
I com-mune as friend with friend!



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

CONSECRATION

English - Sermon #11

I Will Follow Thee

LAWSON 8.7.8.7. Ref.

James Lawson Elginburg, 1886

James Lawson Elginburg, 1886

1. I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - ior, Where-so - e'er my lot may be.
2. Though the road be rough and thorn - y, Track-less as the foam-ing sea,
3. Though I meet with trib - u - la - tions, Sore - ly tempt - ed though I be;
4. Though Thou lead - est me through afflic - tion, Poor, for - sak - en though I be;
5. Though to Jor - dan's roll - ing bil - lows, Cold and deep, Thou lead - est me,

Where Thou go - est I will fol - low; Yes, my Lord, I'll fol - low Thee.
Thou hast trod this way be - fore me, And I'll glad - ly fol - low Thee.
I re - mem - ber Thou wast tempt - ed, And re - joice to fol - low Thee.
Thou wast des - ti - tute, af - flict - ed, And I on - ly fol - low Thee.
Thou hast crossed the waves be - fore me, And I still will fol - low Thee.

Refrain

I will fol - low Thee, my Sav - ior, Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;

And though all men should for - sake Thee, By Thy grace I'll fol - low Thee.

English - Sermon #12

Nearer My God, to Thee

Gen. 28:10-19
Sarah F. Adams, 1841 (1805-1848)

BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Lowell Mason, 1856 (1792-1872)

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps up to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
send - est me, In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are placed between the vocal and piano lines. The first system contains five verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system concludes with the phrase 'God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.'

English - Sermon #13

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead (1871-1917)

8.7.8.7. Ref.
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882 (1838-1921)

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me till the end.

Refrain

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

English - Sermon #14

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide Pollard (1862-1934)

ADELAIDE 9.9.9.9.
George C. Stebbins, 1907 (1846-1945)

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
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

English - Sermon #15

It May Be at Morn

Mark 13:35

H. L. Turner, 19th century

12.12.12.7. Ref.

James McGranahan (1840-1907)

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light through
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It may be, per -
3. O joy! O de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick - ness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the
chance, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the
sad - ness, no dread, and no cry - ing, Caught up through the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Refrain

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn - eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

English - Sermon #16

Lord, I'm Coming Home

Luke 15:18

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1902 (1838-1921)

8.5.8.5. Ref.

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1902




1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



The paths of sin too long I've trod; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow; Lord, I'm com-ing home.

Refrain



Com-ing home, com-ing home Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love; Lord, I'm com-ing home.

English - Sermon #17

O Jesus, I Have Promised

ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

John E. Bode, 1866 (1816-1874)

Arthur H. Mann, 1881 (1850-1929)

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near!
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

English - Sermon #18

Nothing Between

10.9.10.9.Ref.

Charles A. Tindley

Charles A. Tindley (1851-1933)

Arr. by Wayne Hooper, 1984 (1920-)

1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween, like world - ly plea-sure: Hab - its of life, though
3. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Though the whole world a -

lu - sive dream: I have re-nounced all sin - ful plea-sure-
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er-
gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with prayer and much self-de - ni - al-

Refrain

Je - sus is mine! There's noth-ing be-tween.
He is my all! There's noth-ing be-tween. Noth-ing be-tween my
Tri-umph at last, With noth-ing be-tween!

soul and the Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Noth-ing pre-

vent-ing the least of His fa-vor: Keep the way clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.

English - Sermon #19

He Leadeth Me

Psalm 23:2
J. H. Gilmore, 1862 (1834-1918)

L.M. Ref.
William B. Bradbury, 1864 (1816-1868)

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heav - en - ly com - fort fraught!
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - tory's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

English - Sermon #20

Near to the Heart of God

Cleland B. McAfee (1866-1944)

Cleland B. McAfee, 1901

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Refrain

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

English - Sermon #21

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Prov. 14:26

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872 (1830-1869)

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881 (1844-1927)

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

English - Sermon #22

My Jesus, I Love Thee

William Ralf Featherstone (1846-1873)

GORDON 11.11.11.11.

Adoniram J. Gordon (1836-1895)

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee 'til death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou;
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

English - Sermon #23

Softly and Tenderly

11.7.11.7. Ref.

Will L. Thompson

Will L. Thompson (1847-1909)

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for
 3. Think of the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for

me; At the heart's por - tal He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
 me; Though we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,

Refrain

Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,
 Par - don for you and for me.

Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

English - Sermon #25

Just as I Am

WOODWORTH L.M.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836 (1789-1871)

William B. Bradbury, 1849 (1816-1868)

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of chords. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines.

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The treble staff shows the final notes of the melody, and the bass staff shows the final chords.

Alternate tune, SAFFRON WALDEN, and other stanzas, No. 313

English - Sermon #26

Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing

8.7.8.7.D.Ref.

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1894 (1856-1922)

John R. Sweney (1837-1899)



1. There is sing-ing up in heav-en such as we have nev-er known,
2. But I hear an-oth-er an-them, blend-ing voic-es clear and strong,
3. Then the an-gels stand and lis-ten, for they can-not join that song,
4. So, al-though I'm not an an-gel, yet I know that o-ver there



Where the an-gels sing the prais-es of the Lamb up-on the throne;
"Un-to Him who hath re-deemed us and hath bought us," is the song;
Like the sound of ma-ny wa-ters, by that hap-py, blood-washed throng;
I will join a bless-ed cho-rus that the an-gels can-not share;



Their sweet harps are ev-er tune-ful and their voic-es al-ways clear,
We have come thro' trib-u-la-tions to this land so fair and bright,
For they sing a-bout great tri-als, bat-tles fought and vic-t'ries won,
I will sing a-bout my Sav-ior, who up-on dark Cal-va-ry



O that we might be more like them while we serve the Mas-ter here!
In the foun-tain free-ly flow-ing He hath made our gar-ments white.
And they praise their great Re-deem-er, who hath said to them, "Well done."
Free-ly par-doned my trans-gres-sions, died to set a sin-ner free.



"Goodbye" Chorus

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W. P. L.

Wendell P. Loveless

Good-bye, our God is watching o'er you, Good-bye, His mercy goes be-fore you;

Good-bye, And we'll be pray-ing for you, So good-bye, may God bless you.—