60 sweet, singable gospel solos, duets, choir numbers with scriptural messages, moving, heart-warming melodies. Some of them are:

So Little Time
Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones
Souls Are Dying
We'll Never Say Good-bye
And 56 others
Here are songs for the soul winner, songs for the sinner, songs that go along with warning and pleading for sinners to be saved.

The best songs must come out of great revival fires. How many blessed songs came from the Moody-Sankey revivals, the Torrey-Alexander revivals, the Sunday-Rodeheaver revivals and from the great revival age. But when great revivals passed and became uncommon, Christian songs have tended to lose the soul-winning fire and be simply nice songs with testimony and devotion.

Now there are Christian men with the blessed gift: Peterson, Gaither, Stanphill, Hamblen, Lillenas and others. There are many sweet songs of praise and testimony. But where are any new songs like “Tell Mother I’ll Be There,” “Ye Must Be Born Again,” “The Great Judgment Morning,” “Must I Go and Empty-Handed?” “Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?” and “I Surrender All”? Now good songs seem to say good things about Jesus and the Christian life, but little of warning and pleading with sinners to be saved or with Christians to win souls.

In ten thousand churches next Sunday, if the pastor preaches and gives an invitation to the unsaved, the song leader must go back 140 years or more to Charlotte Elliott’s time to sing, “Just As I Am.” And it is about as far to “I’ve wandered far away from God, Now I’m coming home,” or “Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling.” It is eighty-eight years since “Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart” was copyrighted.

Not a single invitation song, regularly used, except those more than a hundred years old! Oh, those who preach and sing to the unsaved, who weep, who win them, who see them coming down the aisles—these must write out of Spirit-filled hearts songs for revival and sweet invitation and warning.

According to Ephesians 5:18-20, the fullness of the Spirit, that is, the enduement with power for soul winning, leads to “speaking to yourselves...
in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.” Oh, how we do need Holy Spirit fire and a new emphasis on soul winning!

Since soul winning has been the lifetime burden on my heart, and since by God’s mercy a good many thousands have trusted Christ and claimed Him in my revival campaigns and other thousands claimed to be saved through literature and radio broadcasts, I surely ought to have some songs for great revival and soul winning.

Here you will find some songs God has burned into my heart, songs addressed to the unsaved:

He Loves You Still, 50.
Jesus Died for Sinners, 53.
Open Your Heart’s Door, 56.
Come and Take Salvation, 49.
If You Linger Too Long, 22.
Oh, Turn Your Heart, 57.

I think you will find “Open Your Heart’s Door” especially effective as an invitation song, and so “Come and Take Salvation” and others of these.

On revival and soul winning, my song, “Souls Are Dying,” (12), has been used to stir the hearts of many, many souls and many have wept as my daughters sang it before great crowds in conferences on revival and soul winning.

“Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones,” (10) is being greatly used.
Perhaps more popular yet is “So little time! The harvest will be over,” (4).

“Here Am I,” (9) a song of decision for soul winning was greatly used in a citywide tent campaign in Phoenix, Arizona, and elsewhere.
“Remembering in Heaven,” (20) touches my own heart very deeply.
And you will note, “Souls We Must Win,” (17).

The following numbers are especially set up for duets:
“If You Linger Too Long,” 22.
“Jesus Ever Near,” 19.
“Let the Joy Bells Ring,” 59.
“Resting in His Promise,” 23.
“So Little Time,” 4.
“Souls Are Dying,” 12.

I think many of the songs will go well as alto and soprano duets.
Four of these songs have to do especially with the second coming:
“Jesus Is Coming,” 7.
“Coming Today,” 34, (thrilling number for the choir).
“When Jesus Comes to Reign,” 24.

“Jesus, Baby Jesus,” (28) is a new Christmas song, fresh and sweet and with the Gospel in it.

Now may God in mercy smile upon these songs and may some of them become as widely used and blessed as the revival songs a hundred or more years ago!

John R. Rice

Murfreesboro, Tennessee
I Love Thee, My Jesus

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. What words can I find to tell Jesus I love Him, Because He first lov'd me; Because of my ransom He paid with such suffering, Up-on the cursed tree.

2. Oh, come, let us magnify Jesus together, For praise becometh me; And blessings about me I owe to my Saviour, Who all things dumb. This sinner is saved and my sins all forgiven, The Saviour's Friend? I'll spread the glad sound of my praise and my heart love On every work is done. In the morning, at the noontime, And when come evening shadows, joyful wind.

3. May never my praises be slow or be silent, Nor e'er my love grow slow, or be silent, Nor e'er my love grow. Oh, how can I love Thee enough, dear Redeemer. How e'er repay my praise becometh me; My love is saved and my sins all forgiven, The Saviour's Friend? I'll spread the glad sound of my praise and my heart love On every joy-ful wind.

4. In rejoicing and in sorrow, In lightness and burden I love Thee, my Saviour and Lord.

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Remembered No More

1. If sin be remembred and com-eth to judg-ment, Oh sad the day, God's
2. Now I am washed whiter than snow, and for-giv-en. How much I gain, e-
3. His law in my heart is now writ-ten, I love Him. Oh Him to please, nor
4. So great a sal-va-tion, so won-drous a Sav-iour! His blood all pays, thru

judg-ment day. But Christ met that judg-ment for pen-i-tent sin-ners, Their
ter-nal gain. My sins are all par-doned and can-celled and cov-ered, And
e'er dis-please! My con-science is purged and the shad-ow of judg-ment is
end-less days. So I must urge oth-ers to put trust in Je-sus, And

CHORUS:

sins are all ta-ken a-way.
nov-er re-mem-bered a-gain. No more, no more, re-mem-bered no more. My
gone now for-ev-er! I'm free!
His name for-ev-er I'll praise!

sins are all paid for, in Christ's body borne! Je-sus has died for them,

God has forgotten them. Who shall con-demn when the slate is all clean then? No

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Remembered No More

1. more! no more! re-membered no more. My sins are re-membered no more!

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Walk Beside Me

1. Walk be-side me, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou who un-der-stand-ing sees us,
2. Thou who knows my well of sor-row, Give me hope of to-mor-row,
3. Tempt-ed as we, with-out sin-ning, Such a High Priest un-derstand-ing,
4. Some who walk be-side will leave me, Some will blame and not be-lieve me,
5. Youth will grow grey hair and fal-ter, Health will fail and pros-pects al-ter,

On-ly Thou who like us tempt-ed Can in pi-ty love us, em-py.
Where my tears of sad re-gret-ting Are all dried in the for-get-ting,
O Thou al-ways true de-fend-er, O Thou friend of friend-less sin-ner,
O Thou Fount of life e'er-last-ing, Bear me in Thy bos-om rest-ing,

Chorus:
Walk be-side me, Sav-lour dear.
Dry my tears then, Sav-lour dear.
Oh, up-hold me, Sav-lour dear.
Stay be-side me, Sav-lour dear.
Bear me ev-er, Sav-lour dear.

Walk be-side me, Nev-er
walk be-side me,
leave me,
Nev-er leave me, Hold my hand, my Sav-lour dear.

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So Little Time
by John R. Rice

1. So lit - tle time! The har - vest will be o - ver. Our
   reap - ing done, we reap - ers tak - en Home. Re - port our
   of - ten did I feel to stric - tly warn. The Spir - it
   often did I feel to stric - tly warn. The Spir - it
   work to Je - sus, Lord of har - vest, And hope He'll smile
   moved, oh had I plead for Je - sus! The grain is fall-
   moved, oh had I plead for Je - sus! The grain is fall-
   and that He'll say, "Well done!"
   en, lost ones not re - born. To - day we reap, or
   en, lost ones not re - born. To - day we reap, or

2. How man - y times I should have strong - ly plead - ed; How
   brok - en heart o'er those we can - not win; Mis - un - der-
   how we can - not win; Mis - un - der-
   and that He'll say, "Well done!"
   we'll have but for our sin. To - day we reap, or
   and that He'll say, "Well done!"
   to face the slack - ers' blame!
   and love and pray and go!

3. De - spite the heat, the cease - less toil, the hard - ship, The
   man - y souls will die and nev - er know The love of
   man - y souls will die and nev - er know The love of
   and that He'll say, "Well done!"
   to face the slack - ers' blame!
   and love and pray and go!

4. A day of plea - sure, or a feast of friend - ship; A
   Chor - us:
   Chor - us:
   and that He'll say, "Well done!"
   to face the slack - ers' blame!
   and love and pray and go!

5. The har - vest white, with rea - pers few is wast - ing And
   our, Lord of har - vest, And hope He'll smile
   our, Lord of har - vest, And hope He'll smile
   and that He'll say, "Well done!"
   to face the slack - ers' blame!
   and love and pray and go!

Chor - us:

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So Little Time

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Safe Wherever I Go

J.R.R. John R. Rice

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We'll Never Say Good-bye

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. We say good-bye in parting With loved ones here below; We
2. Our children leave the home nest For school or wedding bells; Or
3. We greet and part with dear ones; We say hello, good-bye; And
4. Oh happy, glad home coming With Jesus in the sky: For

always hope to meet again, As on our way we go. But oft our
country's call or mission field May take them far as well. Now wedding
letters bind our fellowship; We miss them, though we try To feel them
sometimes He seems far away, Though always if we try, We find Him

hearts are grieving. For those we never meet. We'll say good-
bells are happy. And God's way always right. And absent
always near us. And following them with prayer. But parting
near to help us, His Spirit dwells within. But only

bye in sorrow Till we meet at Jesus' feet.
ones, we'll greet them In the city always bright.
days are ended When we meet them in the air. We'll never
perfect union When we Heaven enter in.

say goodbye in Glory. In the morning, over yonder; We'll

never say goodbye in Glory; We'll never say good-bye up there.

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1. Come, dear Lord Jesus, for long we've been watching, God's children are home.

2. Midnight approaches, wise virgins are ready; With oil in our lamp, sick for Heaven our home. Come then, Lord Jesus, come quickly and take may our wicks be trimmed too. 'Ho! comes the Bridegroom, go ye out to meet with be left when we're gone. Witness today then, and turn men to Je-

3. Night when we sleep He may take one and leave one, Or day those we work in a mo-ment of time; Meet all our loved ones, re-deemed of all a-

4. Glad resurrection, O happy re-union When we shall be chang'd

Chorus:

us; The wedding feast waits when the Bridegroom shall come.

Him! 'Oh, gladdest announce-ment we hope to hear soon. Je-sus is com-ing sus, Soon pass-es the sea-son for win-ning our own.

ges. And, oh, what glad greet-ings for mine and for thine!

Is com-ing, is com-ing! It may be to-mor-row, It may be to-day. May be the

trumpet sound, may be the angel shout, Then 'come up higher,' the Sav-tour will say!

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Caught Up Together

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. I sing hal-le-lu-jah that Je-sus is com-ing, And oh, what a rais-ing of life from the dead; The graves burst-ing o-pen to give up God's chil-dren, Those bod-ies long mold-ered in grave's dust-y bed.

2. We wait for the com-ing of Je-sus our Sav-iour, Ex-pect-ing the rapture, caught wipe all our tears when the trum-pet calls loud. Caught up to greet Him to-geth-er, oh, what a gath-'ring to Christ of His own.

3. We'll rise in cor rupt-i-ble when sounds the trum-pet Grave, where the vic to ry un-der the blood of our Sav-iour, come all.

4. Come up all ye saints of the past to that meet-ing, From A-bel to Mo-ses, from to-geth-er, Caugh-tup with Je-sus and nev-er to part; Changed in a mo-ment to be with my Sav-iour, Caugh-tup to-geth-er and nev-er to part.

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Here Am I!

J.R.R.

1. We should pray the Lord of Harvest, "Reapers send into Thy field."
2. Holy Father, send a se-raph, From the al-tar take a coal.
3. Not four months a-way the har-vest, Fields are white; lift up your eyes.
4. Pluck as em-bers from the burn-ing Souls for whom the Sav-iour died.

Few are rea-pers; white and wast-ing Are the fields, How rich the yield.
Cleanse my lips, I hear "Whom shall I Send to gar-ner pre-cious souls?"
Fruit for life e-ter-nal ga-ther, Rich the wag-es for such prize.
Oh, then send me, Christ of mer-cy, To the doomed and lost out-side.

Chorus

Here am I! (O Lord, send me) Here am I! (I wait on Thee) Send me forth, O

Lord of Har-vest, Breathe on me Thy Ho-ly Spir-it. Here am I! (O Lord, send me)

Here am I! (I wait on Thee) Send me forth to win some pre-cious soul to-day.

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1. How can I meet Him without my loved ones, How can I smile and
know they are lost, When I see Jesus, up in the glory
cling to the cross. Too late in Heaven, to win our loved ones;
suffering loss! Judgment seat, facing Jesus in Heaven;
have for our pains! But how the wise will shine in their glory,
with all our own! Then will our labor seem but a trifle,

2. Time now for warning, time now for pleading, Time now to weep, to
when come the reapers, home with the

3. Solemn accounting, facing our Saviour. Rewards receiving,

4. How poor investment, in land or business; What cheap returns we'll
with all our own! Then will our labor seem but a trifle,

5. How glad the greeting, praises and singing When we meet Jesus,

CHORUS:

Without the souls He bought at such cost?
Too late to pray, to weep over the lost.
Wood, hay and stubble, burning as dross. Oh, bring your loved ones,
When souls appear, what eternal gain!
And all our tears, and toiling be done!

Bring them to Jesus! Bring every brother and

sister to Him! When come the reapers, home with the

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Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones

har - vest, May all our dear ones be safe gathered in!

The Price of Revival

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1. The price of re - vi - val, the cost of soul win - ning, The long hours
2. The Sav - iour will see the tra - vail of His soul and be sa - li - sh
3. The trea - sures of earth, oh, how vain and how fleet - ing; They van - ish
4. To come to that reap - ing with wood, hay, and stub - ble, How sad to
5. The wise, they shall shine like the fir - ma - ment glo - ry When pay - day

of pray - ing, the bur - den, the tears: The plead - ing with sinners though
fled ful - ly o'er souls He's re - deemed; Com - pared to that reap - ing He
like mist and they with - er like leaves; But souls who are won by our
ap - pear at the Lord's judg - ment seat, With no one we've won to trust
shall come for the win - ner of souls! Then they who've saved man - y by

lon - ly, a stran - ger, Is re - paid at the reap - ing up there.
scorned all His suf - fer - ing To be paid at the reap - ing up there.
tears and our plead - ing Will re - main for our reap - ing up there.
Je - sus our Sav - iour To pre - sent at the reap - ing up there.
sal - va - tion's sto - ry Like the stars, blest for ev - er, shall shine.

Chorus:

Reap - ing, heav - en - ly reap - ing! For souls won down here.
Souls Are Dying

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice
Copyright, 1940, by John R. Rice

1. One lost sheep, the shepherd sought me, Leaving ninety nine, Safe and shelter'd,
2. Souls are dying, millions dying, Dying one by one; Aliens, strangers,
3. Once I had a friend and loved him, Hoped to see him saved, Waited long, a-

but He yearned for this poor soul of mine. Oh, He found me, then He laid me
blinded, sinning, without Christ the Son. Sons of Adam, born of woman,

On His shoulders strong, Now He grieves o'er all the stray-ing, dying through,

Born with hearts of sin. Only Jesus' blood can save them, trusting Him,

While I vainly sought a convenient time to win him, Christ had bought,

Chorus:

Souls are dying, Brother, do you care? Souls undone, away from God, my

brother, do you care? Souls are dying, Brother, do you care? Souls are dying,
1. Jesus is such a Saviour, Jesus is such a Friend. Never forsakes nor
leaves me, Nor fails my needs to send. Jesus who died to save me, Jesus who
Je-sus, My joy is full within. Nothing then, I'm persuaded, Can take me
give-ness, Loving care, night and day? No-body else could save you, No-body sto-
story, Of His salvation's way. Never a theme for singing, Never a

Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me; For me He died, and the crimson tide proves
that He loves me, that Jesus loves me; So sing it again, that Jesus loves me.

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Oh Heavy Hearted

1. Come ye burdened ones and weary; Come with all your load of care. Sinners come with conscience troubled, righteous-ness. All your need has Jesus purchased.
2. Cease from trying, weeping, mourning; Cease from works of service true. But your peace is found in Jesus, from his sins; Free the broken heart from weeping.
3. Not by rites of church nor priesthood, Not by gold or silver, Bought for you eternal rest. O heavy-hearted.
4. Free the captives from their bondage; Free the sinner penitent, Forgive-ness sweet Is yours for coming to Jesus' feet.

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Ask and Seek and Knock

1. Is there anything too hard for God to do?
2. Do you think He does not love enough to give.
3. When we read the Book of God we see His grace.
4. We may ask "In Jesus' name," or "ask in faith."

Is there aught beyond His pow'r? He commanded us to
All His children want and need? His beloved Son He
In His promises all through. Every word reveals that
Pray united or alone. We may pray with trembling

open wide our mouth. We should ask our needs this hour.
gave to save our souls; He would give all else, indeed!
God does answer prayer. We should claim each promise true.
faith, but pray we should, We should plead till it is done!

CHORUS

We should ask and seek, Keep knocking at the door, at Jesus' feet.

We have not our needs, Because we do not plead with Jesus.
Songs in the Mountains

1. There are songs in the mountains, There are songs in the vale;
2. There will come days of sadness, There may sometimes of need;
3. The light songs of the worldlings Do not last through the night,
4. I've a Spirit to comfort, And to teach and to guide,

Hearts may sing in the day-time, And when night shades prevail. Oh, then
But the Saviour is with me, He's my shepherd indeed. For He
The rejoicings of sinners, Often change into fright, But the
I've a Father to hear me, Let whatever betide. And my

sing when the birds sing or when storm-clouds are low. For the
bears all my burdens And He comforts my heart, He is
heart ease of Eden, In the soul of God's own, Is the
high priest forever Takes my part at the throne, So I

CHORUS:
saints can rejoice while God His blessing bestows.
here when I need Him, He will never depart. So I sing,
gift of our Saviour With His Presence made known.
sing on my journey For I'm never alone.
sing all the

sing, sing, sing

day, and I sing all the night, And I sing when it's cloudy, I
Songs in the Mountains

For I'm happy in Jesus, there's a song in my soul!

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Souls We Must Win

1. Look on the harvest now wasting. Behold the fields that are white.
2. Win them, and shine as the stars bright. Win them for Jesus' dear sake.
3. See all the price for their pardon. See all the blood of the cross.
4. Tenderly plead with the straying. Solemnly warn of their sin.
5. Oh, not alone do we witness, But with God's Word do we plead.

Souls to be won for the Saviour, Heaven is waiting so bright.
Oh, in eternity's mansions We will rejoice in His praise.
Wrought for the sinner, a tone ment. Jesus has paid all it cost.
Tell them of mercy God of fers. Bid them believe and come in!
Go with His Spirit convicting, And where He guides us and leads.

CHORUS:

Souls we must win for the Saviour, Souls we must win for the sky.

Teach them to turn and trust Jesus, Who for their rescue did die.

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His Yoke Is Easy

Words and music by Dr. John R. Rice
Copyright, 1960, by John R. Rice

1. The world deceives me; It offers peace and joy and rest, But ever
   leaves me With hungry heart and second best; I came to Jesus,
   and there I found it all I'd missed!
   leaves me With hungry heart and second best; I came to Jesus, and there I found it all I'd missed!

2. My soul was thirsty; I hewed me broken cisterns vain; My heart was
   fainting; But all I found was failures' pain; Till I met Jesus, and so I follow where He leads. His yoke is easy, His burden
   hears me, Forgive my sins, and guides my deeds; I love to serve Him, His yoke is easy, His burden

3. For songs in nighttime, For joy in pain and help in need, My Savior
   of all that's good and true and clear; Up till I
   joyful, Re-proach for Him is sweet to me; Ten thousand blessings
   met Him, No peace my wicked heart had seen; But all earth's tempests, joyful, Re-proach for Him is sweet to me; Ten thousand blessings

4. My life was empty Of all that's good and true and clean; Up till I
   leaves me With hungry heart and second best; I came to Jesus, and there I found it all I'd missed!
   leaves me With hungry heart and second best; I came to Jesus, and there I found it all I'd missed!

5. A slave to Jesus, Oh, gladly would I ever be; His labor
   leaves me With hungry heart and second best; I came to Jesus, and there I found it all I'd missed!
   leaves me With hungry heart and second best; I came to Jesus, and there I found it all I'd missed!

Chorus:
His yoke is easy, His burden

In this world's midnight, this world's dark night, He is my light, He is my light.

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His Yoke is Easy

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Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. He is near thee, ever near thee, He the ever-falling Friend.
2. Songs in pain and joy in sorrow With the Savior now within.
3. Ever near thee, soul rebellious, Though you scorn, reject His love.
4. He so near, the Man of Sorrows, He was tempted as thou art.

Darkest night or sorriest trouble Cannot hide the face of Him.
All my need in want or plenty, All for-giveness for my sins.
Still He pleads and follows always With His Spirit, Heavenly Dove.
Never singing, yet He pities All who stumble when they start.

Greatest grief or loss or failure Need not ban His peace within.
Not a sparrow falls unnoticed, Dearer are His own to Him.
See His hands, His side all wounded, He would woo thee by His love.
Interceding, ever pleading For the meek and contrite heart.

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Remembering in Heaven

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice
Copyright, 1957, by John R. Rice

1. Should I, up in Heaven, Remember the heartache, All the pain and the cross, All the shame and the loss, The reproach of the things I had bought, Of the fame deary sought, I'd smile in my walked by my side, But is lost and out side, If I never had mind the world's praise, Nor possessions men crave. But oh! for the

2. Or if, on the gold streets I think of earth treasures, Of the Sav iour I'd born in earth's conflicts, In Heaven I'd laugh at the man sion, my gem-stud ded man sion, In Heaven I'd smile, "They are begged him to trust in the Sav iour, In Heaven I'd sit down and Sav iour, bring souls into Heaven, And joy through Eternity's

3. Should I, in the Glory Remember a loved one, One who Sav iour I'd borne in earth's conflicts, In Heaven I'd laugh at the man sion, my gem-stud ded man sion, In Heaven I'd smile, "They are begged him to trust in the Sav iour, In Heaven I'd sit down and Sav iour, bring souls into Heaven, And joy through Eternity's

4. Oh, then, spread the mes sage, the work He has given, Never Sav iour I'd borne in earth's conflicts, In Heaven I'd laugh at the man sion, my gem-stud ded man sion, In Heaven I'd smile, "They are begged him to trust in the Sav iour, In Heaven I'd sit down and Sav iour, bring souls into Heaven, And joy through Eternity's

Chorus

Cost! naught! Jesus' blood paid my ransom, and I'm bound for Day!

Heaven. But what will I think when remembering in Heaven?

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Never Lonely, Never Fearing

Words and music by
Evangelist John R. Rice

1. Never lonely, if the Saviour Walk beside me
2. Never fearing! In the valley Of the shadow,
3. Never wanting, for the Shepherd Leads me by the
4. Never stumbling, tho my pathway Oft is stony,
5. Oh to doubt Him, to be fretful Were a sin!

all the way; Never feeling lost, unwanted,
fear no ill, For He promised ne’er to leave me,
waters still; All my needs His love providing,
Oft is rough. But His angels’ arms around me,
now confess; Such a Saviour always with me,

Chorus:

Darkest night or dearest day.
And I know He never will.
From His store-house and His till. Never lonely, never
Underneath me, hold me up.
E’er to keep me and to bless.

fearing, Never wanting, never sad. Help me trust Thee,

Lord to claim it; May Thy blessings make me glad.

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If You Linger Too Long

1. If the Saviour has called you to return from your wand’ring, If the
   Spirit has pleaded that you turn from your sin; If the knock at your
   heart’s door so insistently continues, Oh, refuse Him no
   heart hardened; sin has darkened your mind.

2. You have waited and lingered still refusing the Saviour, All His
   warnings so patient, all His pleading so kind; Thus you ate fruit for-
   stur-por; Oh, repent while ‘tis day! Then how sad facing judgment, you’ll re
   calls you, doom is yours when He’s gone.

3. Not a day more convenient ever comes while you linger, Nor does
   sin lose attraction while you walk on that way; On ly Hell draws still
   sinners long and dreadful, your heart is so wrong; Oh if God grows im-
   patience, the sweet Spirit of fended, If no longer He

4. You have waited so flipantly, refused Him so lightly, You have
   promising; Thus your heart has been
   call with no mercy that you tarried and linger’d till the Spirit was

Chorus:
   long-er; Let Him quickly come in!
   hardened; sin has darkened your mind.
   stur-por; Oh, repent while ‘tis day! Then how sad facing judgment, you’ll re
   calls you, doom is yours when He’s gone.

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If You Linger Too Long

You have tarried and linger'd and have wait - ed too long!

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Resting in His Promise

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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Chorus: Rest-ing sweet-ly In His prom-ise, Rest my soul on what He said.

Then He cried out, "It is fin-ished!" Ere He in the tomb was laid. For my sins the blood all cov-ers, Je-sus' right-ous robe I wear. Of God's na-ture now par-tak-er, Now no fear of judg-ment's rod.

Trust-ing ful-ly, whol-ly trust-ing, In the price my Sav-iour paid.

Duet Arrangement:

All my sins were laid on Je-sus; On the cross my debt He paid.

Then He cried out, "It is fin-ished!" Ere He in the tomb was laid.
When Jesus Comes to Reign

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1. Sorrow and sighing shall flee away, When Jesus comes to reign.
2. RapTURED with Christ, then a honeymoon With Him in glory.
3. Lame men shall leap as an hart, for then All sickness gone, all sore.
4. Kingdoms shall fall, and old Satan's rule Shall end with all its tears.
5. We pray, dear Lord, may Thy Kingdom come, On earth Thy will be done.

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The Songbirds Are Singing

1. The songbirds are singing, the joy-bells are ringing, The flowers are blooming, within my heart The fountains are flowing, The prodigal's stubborn way. Too long I was tempted, depravity for all my sin. For Jesus, my Saviour, my terror that I shall know. And oh, what a Saviour, Who received and betrayed by Delusions of Satan who ruled me each day, blessed Redeemer. For ever is mine and His Spirit within. paid all to save me And now ever keeps me, His loved and His own.

CHORUS

My Jesus, how precious! He will never depart, And Jesus has made me ever glad in my heart.

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Power of Pentecost

JRR

1. Pow'r of Pen-te-cost come on us, Come, con-vict and save the lost
2. Dead-en ed church, de-feat - ed preach - ers! Hearts are cold and zeal is slack!
3. Vain are na-ture's gifts and graces, Vain our la-bors, vain our words,
4. Sa-tan's pow-er men has blind-ed, Born to dark - ness, born to sin,
5. Tired of world-ly form and trappings, Tired of fruit-less la-bor, lost.
6. We would tar - ry for en-due-ment; We would pray with one ac-cord.

Melt the hard-en'd hearts of sin-ners. Come, God's pow'r at an-y cost.
Ho-ly Ghost of God come on us, God of Pen-te-cost, come back!
If God's Spir-it be not on us. Sav-ing pow-er is the Lord's.
We must free from chains of bond-age With God's pow'r must bring them in.
God have pit - y on Thy peo-ple, Pour out now Thy Ho-ly Ghost!
Help us thirst for Thine out-pour-ing, Make us bold to speak Thy Word.

CHORUS:

Ho-ly Spir-it, O God the Spir-it, Breathe up-on a life so
fruit-less, Fill this ves-sel, frail and use-less. Oh, em-pow-er
all my wit - ness. Ho-ly Spir-it, breathe on me.
God Met Me There

1. God met me there, in secret place this morning, And I'm so glad that
2. In secret prayer, He bids un-load my bur-dens, And ask, that He would
3. And when my sin and fail-ure leave me shak-en, And I am shamed to
4. The secret place is where I wait for pow-er To tell the lost ones

Jesus bids me pray! A strang-er there? Ah no, God is my Father. And I'm at
give my heart's de-sire, My dai-ly bread, my need of grace and comfort, And wisdom
find I've gone a-stray, I bold-ly come, con-fess-ing all, in-treating In Jesus
of His sav-ing way. And as I plead, and tarry there before Him, God breathes His

CHORUS:

home, when-e'er I seek His face.
give, and strength that will not tire.
name, for-give-ness, as I pray. Oh, when I pray I talk with God my
Spir-it on me from a-bove.

Father, And there I ask Him all I need that hour. Oh bless-ed

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Jesus, Baby Jesus

JRR

John R. Rice

1. Jesus, Baby Jesus, of a virgin mother born, Laid in manger cradle,
   wrapped in swaddling clothes and warm. Birth cry in a dark-ened stable,
   and the shepherds at their fold. Full of light, the heavens, as they
   gold and frankincense and myrrh. Herod heard, was troubled, could not
   no one knows us as He can! Holy, right-eous, blame-less, fit-ting
   in the inn no room. Jesus, baby Jesus, Son of God, to share earth's gloom.
   chant-ed "peace on earth"! Jesus, baby Jesus, what glad news, a Saviour's birth!
   kill the holy Child. Jesus, baby Jesus, King and priest, and Saviour mild.
   sacrifice complete. By His blood a-tone-ment, God and sinners in Him meet.

CHORUS:

Jesus, Baby Jesus, There's a cross along the way.

Born to die for sinners, born for crucifixion day!

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Like a Wandering Star

Like a wandering star in the darkness, Like a boat, a
1. Like a wandering star in the darkness, Like a boat, a
2. Long I chased hard the rainbow of pleasure, Fleet-ing joy I could
3. Gone the empti-ness, Gone the frustra-tion, Gone en-slave-ment of
4. Now I rest like a babe on the bos-om— Of the Sav-iour who

drift on the sea; Like a sheep roam-ing far in the moun-tains,
ever long grasp. By the lust of the flesh was made cap-tive,
Bib-lic-a-lion and sin. Oh, the rest of the soul hid in Je-sus,
loves me so well. Now I dwell in the peace of for-give-ness,

Chorus:

Nev-er dream-ing how Je-sus loved me.
But the self-way ne'er gave what I asked. But Je-sus still loved and still
Christ is mine, I have all things in Him. (3. Yes)
Nev-er fear-ing the ter-rors of Hell.

sought me; He-offered me peace in His fold. So I came and He

took all my sor-rows. Dried my tears and de-liv-ered my soul!

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What Will You Say Then?

1. What will you say to Jesus then, When you face all you might have been, And the Redeemer long rejected through the years?

2. What will you say; deny your sin? What poor excuse can hope to win? After your hardened heart for years turned Him away?

3. How will you answer calls deferred? Why did God's Spirit plead unheard? Why were the gospel love and mercy long so scorned?

How will you answer in that hour, When to the Judge in all His pow'r, How will you answer in that hour, When to the Judge in all His pow'r,

Looking into His piercing eyes, Hidden sin judged to your surprise, Looking into His piercing eyes, Hidden sin judged to your surprise,

Now you must face the risen Christ, Pay for your sins an awful price, Now you must face the risen Christ, Pay for your sins an awful price,

You face your record and must answer through your tears? What can you say to Jesus on that awful day? You face your record and must answer through your tears?

Chorus Slowly, earnestly

What will you say? What can you say? If unfor-given you face Christ that day. What will you say? What can you say? If unfor-given you face Christ that day.

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What Will You Say Then? - concluded

What will you say? What can you say? Facing the Lord you have scorned on that day.

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Jesus, Only Jesus

Words & Music by
Evangelist John R. Rice

I walked the path of pleasure, I toiled for earthly treasure,
My boasted goodness failed me, No cure for sin that ailed me,
God's word I long resisted, His Spirit called, insisted,
Oh Christ, for love unceasing, For blessings e'er increasing,

But peace beyond all measure, I found in only Jesus.
God's Spirit then prevailed me To leave my sins on Jesus.
Repenting I enlisted, With Jesus, precious Jesus.
For all my fears releasing, I praise and love my Jesus.

Chorus (S.A.T.B.)

My sins are all forgiven, The chains of sin are riven,

And all my heart is given, To Jesus, only Jesus.

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Let the Sun Shine Again in My Heart
J.R.R.
(The Backslider's Song) John R. Rice

1. I remember the time when I first knew the Saviour, When the sun-light of
steps; but my zeal did not last. And the sweet place of pray'r where I met with my
heart in a fellowship sweet. But the pull of the flesh and some worldly com-
child I am seeking Thy peace. For the blood paid my debt and Thy Spirit with-

2. Then how sweet were the Scriptures, they spoke to me daily, How they guid-ed my

3. Oh I loved well to walk in the way with God's children, When we met with glad

4. Lord, I come now again for forgiveness and blessing, as Thy pen- tent

bles-sing so flood-ed my heart. Oh the sweetness of first love, with Je-sus so
steps: but my zeal did not last. And the sweet place of pray'r where I met with my
heart in a fellowship sweet. But the pull of the flesh and some worldly com-
child I am seeking Thy peace. For the blood paid my debt and Thy Spirit with-

near me, and I thought such de-vo-tion would nev-er de-part. Let the sun shine a-
Saviour I ne-glect-ed, and so soon my joys were all past.
pan-ions In the paths of sin's pleasure at-tract-ed my feet.
in me Bids me come to my Fa-ther, my wand'ring to cease.

gain, Let the flow'rs bloom a-gain; Stir the em-bers of love in my heart!— Holy

Spir-it reprove, then embrace me again; Let the sun shine a-gain in my heart!

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1. Christ is near for all who seek. He has saved and He will keep. Souls en-
2. Sat-an ev-ver seeks my fall. He ac-ces-ses, tempts me. calls But the
4. Trust-ing, trust-ing all the time. All God's prom-i-ses are mine; Tri-als,

trusted to His love, He will keep till safe a-bove.
Sav-iour, ev-er near, When I cry, will glad-ly hear. So I'm trust-ing,

fed and lil-y clothed, Bet-ter loved are we than those! So I'm trust-ing,
bur-dens, grief and loss, Are all car-ried to the cross. So I'm trust-ing

CHORUS:

trust-ing Je-sus all the time. 
trust-ing Je-sus all the time. 
trust-ing Je-sus all the time. 

Tak-ing all my bur-dens. Oh, my faith is small, but He still is true to
care for me. So I'm trust-ing, trust-ing Je-sus all the time.

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Coming Today?  

John R. Rice  

Introduction  

1. Coming to-day? To- 
2. Saints from the North, South, 
3. Then will the King come 
4. Then will our wrongs be 

Watch as we work and pray. Oh, what a grand a-wak'ning 
Saved ones from ev'ry land. How we'll re-joice and sing then 
To sit on Da-vid's throne. Bring-ing His saints to serve Him 
Still will be all our fears. Eyes of the blind be o-pen-ed, 

When shall a-rise the dead, And what a blest re-un-ion 
And our re-wards re-cieve, And ev-er be with Je-sus 
And to en-joy His peace; O-ver the whole world reign-ing, 
Ears of the deaf shall hear; Sor-row and sigh-ing end-ed 

CHORUS: (Unison)  

When He comes, as He said! 
Him on whom we be-lieve. When He comes, Hall, Hall, 
Mak-ing all wars to cease. When He comes, Hall, 
Through-out the end-less years. 

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Coming Today?

Hail Him! Jesus may come today.

Then what a shout of triumph. Up and with Him away.
Rending the sky wide, high, all.

All the redeemed we'll see. So we will go to

Heaven, Ever with Christ to be!

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The Crucifixion Road

1. The crucifixion road is full of sorrow, The
2. Reproach there is defending, bold, the Bible. Reproach, with zeal and tears to seek the lost, And shame to preach of "learn-ed" church-men who reject the Word. I'm mocked and shunned because I call not "brother" Those famed false friends of Christ who mock His blood.

3. I'm called unloving, if I turn in sorrow From child of God, and follow, And shun not the reproach in Jesus' name. sin and Hell and judgment; Reproach to seek God's pow'r at any cost. cause I call not "brother" Those famed false friends of Christ who mock His blood.

4. The servant is not better than His Master; The child of God, and follow, And shun not the reproach in Jesus' name. sin and Hell and judgment; Reproach to seek God's pow'r at any cost. cause I call not "brother" Those famed false friends of Christ who mock His blood.

5. I'll suffer then with all the saints and prophets. I'll The Re-I'm there is called unloving, if I turn in sorrow From child of God, and follow, And shun not the reproach in Jesus' name. sin and Hell and judgment; Reproach to seek God's pow'r at any cost. cause I call not "brother" Those famed false friends of Christ who mock His blood.

CHORUS:

"Take up thy cross" said Jesus, and I will! Although disciple-ship be rugged still. But if He give me grace, I'll

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The Crucifixion Road

run this pa-tient race, Be cru-ci-fied with Je-sus as He wills.

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Too Long I Neglected

Too long I neg - lected the Sav - iour. Too long as I
Too long did I think I could scorn Him. Too long did I
Too late when is burned out my con - science. Too late when my
Too long, is one hour Christ re - ject - ing. Too late it may

held to my sin. Too long I ex - cused my re - ject - ing. And
turn from the Door. Too long did I sneer at sal - va - tion. (Now
be in a day. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion. O

Chorus

now I am lost with - out Him.
(oh! should He call me no more.)
late when my life breath is gone. It is late, oh, so late! Yet He

knocks at the door. And Je - sus, sweet Sav - iour, is call - ing once more.

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I Walk a Stranger

John R. Rice

1. I walk a stranger, on a strange road. I nev-er walked this way be-
fore. And there are dan-gers, un-seen but fear-ful. Would trap and slay or wound me sore.

2. I have an ar-mour, pro-tect-ing me; Sal-va-tion's helm and faith's pow'r, Who hates my soul and who goes out seek-ing God's saints to con-quers and de-vour. But I have Je-sus, and He has prom-ised me safe who trust in Him.

3. We wres-tle not, here, with flesh and blood, But Sa-tan roars with li-on's whom. Now ev-er liv-ing to plead my par-don And all are He'll nev-er leave me, His an-gels guard me well. I walk se-cure-ly in my ap-point-ed way, While held at bay are the an-gry hosts of Hell!

4. E'er in-ter-ced-ing is my High Priest. He knows tem-pta-tion's ev'-ry shield, By which the fier-y hot darts of Sa-tan Are quenched, andCopyright 1964, by John R. Rice
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The Prodigal Comes Home

1. I left my Father away from my home. To the far country I
   wandered so bright and promised so much. Oh, but how false to all
   who believe such! Sin never blesses and sin never pays!
   scarce could keep up. When I spent all and no longer could pay,
   life such as mine. No one would give me and no one did care.

2. Sin lured so brightly and promised so much. Oh, but how false to all
   who believe such! Sin never blesses and sin never pays!
   scarce could keep up. When I spent all and no longer could pay,
   life such as mine. No one would give me and no one did care.

3. Wild my companions; drank deep of the cup. Money flowed freely, I
   roamed. Wild were the nights and so hectic my days.
   scarce could keep up. When I spent all and no longer could pay,
   life such as mine. No one would give me and no one did care.

4. Then came the hog-pen when faint I would dine. On the scarce crumbs of a
   famine to stop my wild ways.
   Heart breaks await at the end of that way.
   Gone were the friends of my prodigal days. Back from the hog-pen of
   Then came repentance from out my despair.

   sin to my Father. Back for forgiveness. "I've sinned so,

   I cried. He came to meet me. His arms went a-

   round me. White robe upon me, I'm safe Home tonight.

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A Little While

1. A little while, and then the morning breaking Will see us safe at Home in Jesus' arms. We'll shed our cares, done, for sin will be no more. Our happy hearts

2. A little while, and fragrant o'er God's meadows We'll smell the flow'rs of Heaven's gardens fair. The trees of life done, for sin will be no more! Account then,

3. A little while, and tears of confession Will all be and dry our tears of sorrow. A little while, then safe from will shade our weary beings. A little while, no toil and rejoicing to see the Saviour; No more will grieve Him on that to Jesus Christ our Saviour. A little while, to bring men

4. A little while, to warn and win for Jesus; And then the

CHORUS:

every harm.

labor there.

sinless shore.

to the door.

while, sold out and not my own. A little while, Oh Jesus

may I ever Be wholly Thine, until I reach my Home.

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1. We have a story of love past all measure. We tell how sinners for-

2. There all the sins of the world were upon Him, Hung there to die as an

3. Now God is satisfied, justice completed. Mercy and truth in Christ

4. No condemnation, no fear now of dying! Peace of forgiveness lies

given can be. There is free pardon, for Jesus has suffered,
offring for sin. God turned His face away, Left Him to suffer,
unite as one. Now for the sinner God offers His pardon,
sweet on my soul. Oh, now to see Him, to praise Him forever:

CHORUS:

And made atonement on Calvary's tree,
Paying man's debt his redemption to win. Oh, what a fountain of
Life and salvation through Jesus His Son.
Oh, now to serve Him, His pain to console.

mercy is flowing, Down from the crucified Savior of men. Precious the

blood that He shed to redeem us, Grace and forgiveness for all of our sin.

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Oh, Those Shining Faces

JRR

John R. Rice

1. Oh, those shining faces when we enter Glory-land!
2. Ros-es nev-er fade there, win-ter brings the saints no cold.
3. See the con-ver-tists com-ing from the North, South, East and West!
4. Gates of pearl all gleam-ing; jas-per walls and streets of gold!

Wait-ing at the por-tals, we will find our loved ones stand.
We will all be young then, nev-er tired, dis-tressed, nor old.
See re-wards for souls won, reapers' joy and Hea-ven's rest.
Trees of life all bloom-ing by the riv-er, we are told.

Ev'ry sor-row end-ed, tears all dried, care ev-er past, Oh, what
Sin-ful self all con-quered, hate-ful sin and weak ness gone, Oh, we'll
There'll be pay for heart-ache; those who suf-fered with Him, reign. Hope be-
Then our mansions' beau-ty and the song of an-gels grand. Face to

CHORUS:

praise and glad-ness, When we see our Lord at last!
praise our Sav-iour When we join re-demp-tion's song!
comes pos-ses-sion, faith is sight and loss is gain! But to see Je-sus!
face with Je-sus—Oh, de-light-ful Glory-land!

Je-sus who saved me, Just to see Je-sus, is Hea-ven at last!

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I Woke Up This Morning

JRR

John R. Rice

1. I woke up this morning with joy in my heart, Such
   peace within my soul! My sins are forgiven, my
   visited Jesus in. And oh, how He blessed me and
   Jesus died for sin. His blood paid the debt and He
   always by my side. He comforts and keeps me and

2. A glad day it was when I opened my heart, In-
   heart is at rest, Since Jesus took control!
   made me God's child, And gave me Heaven within.
   ransomed your soul. Oh, take the Saviour in.
   guides all my way. His joy within abides!

3. Then come all you sinners; your way ends in death, But
   Jesus! 'Tis Jesus! He now is in my heart. 'Tis
   Jesus who saved me and keeps me each day, 'Tis Jesus in my heart!

4. Oh, what a Redeemer and oh, what a friend! He's
   CHORUS:

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He'll Never Let You Down

John R. Rice

1. He'll never let you down who lean on Jesus. He never disappoints. 
2. I've tried Him many years, in many burdens; I needed Him, and found. 
3. I came to Him, a child, and took salvation. For many years I've tried. 
4. In fiery furnace some have found the Savior was walking with them, left. 

He'll never let you down. He'll never let you down. He'll never let you down. 

1. Trusting soul. For ages long the sad and broken hearted. Have Him fail me not. How blessed, sweet to take Him every problem. And 
2. For a trusting mind. For a trusting soul. For a trusting heart. 
3. Have Him fail me not. How blessed, sweet to take Him every problem. And 
4. Have Him fail me not. How blessed, sweet to take Him every problem. And 

CHORUS: 

trust-ed Him to make them fully whole. 
ask for help and guidance for my lot. 
friendless, walking on a lonely way. He's ever near the penitent who they rejoiced, their faithful faces shone. 

seek Him; He answers those who come with all their heart. To Jesus come for help and forgiveness; He'll never let you down who choose His part. 

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God's City Fair

John R. Rice

CHORUS:

Precious the blood that Heaven's door opens! Great is the Saviour who pardons our sin. Sweet is the Gospel that offers redemption,

Marvelous grace that will take sinners in!

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1. I need Jesus ev’ry day, Toil and burden plague my way. Need for-
give-ness, need His guiding, Need His wisdom, His pro\-viding. So I
al \- ways need my Jesus
turned at last to Jesus!
I live without Jesus? Jesus is all I need, Jesus is all I need,
soul so needs the Saviour.
All I need to cure sin’s sickness, All I need for wants and weakness,
All I need for joy and witness, Jesus Christ is all I need!

2. Once I thought I had no need, Felt so strong, a bro\-ken reed! Loved my
wealth is mine when need\-ing, All His mercy for my pleading, How could sins can be for\-giv\-en! Just\-ified, they wait for Heav\-en. Ev\-ry

3. Now His Spirit comforts, guides, His strong angels watch be\-side. All His
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4. Now with outstretched hand He pleads, Offers love for sinner’s needs. All their
All My Heart's Love

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

Chorus:
But heart's devotion and love beyond price!
May He expect from us for all He's done! All my heart's love,
Of His atoning death, suffering for me.
If I might thus have some part in His shame!

1. What shall I give Him? What shall I render? How shall I repay
   my Lord's sacrifice? Not all earth's riches, not all its treasure,
   has paid for His own! Then what service, what heartfelt allegiance
   my sins on the tree. His wounds and scars then ever reminding
   or friends in His name? Oh, I should welcome prison or scourging

2. Oh, what investment, how much we cost Him! How much the Saviour
   But heart's devotion and love beyond price!
   May He expect from us for all He's done! All my heart's love,
   Of His atoning death, suffering for me.

3. One day I'll see Him, Jesus, dear Saviour, See Him who bore all
   all my fond dreams-Make them, Lord Jesus, only for Thee. All that I
   am, all I could be--Take me, Lord Jesus, Thine e'er to be.

4. Why should I murmur, hold back from sorrow, Dread to lose money
Come and Drink

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Come and drink from out the fount of living waters; Come into the day and leave the night of sorrow; Come, let Jesus guarantee a meeting God without His favor, Fear of death when life is fleeting rest, and peace for hearts so aching? Jesus offers mercy freely Christ for life e'er-lasting given. Now the blood that poured out from His new tomorrow. Come, forgiveness find in Jesus' loving arms. like a vapor. Only Jesus gives eternal life and joy. without waiting. Here the penitent finds e'er-lasting life. side spear-riven Is my hope, my claim, and all my peace with God.

Je-sus, I am coming. I'm so tired of sin and straying;

Take me in Your arms for-giv-ing; Dear Lord Je-sus, Save me now!

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Come, Holy Spirit

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Power, might-y pow'rz Jesus promised from on high; Power
2. Then came Pen-te-cost and the Ho-ly Ghost was giv'n; And they
4. Na-ked, fruit-less Chris-tians—we toil without God's pow'r. Fields are
5. Thirst-y are our hearts, so we wait upon the Lord. Earnest-
souls to win, souls to save from sin. O Thou Breath of God,
all were filled, all em-pow-ered till Multi-tudes were saved,
man pow'r; for God's work this hour. Un-seen pow'rs of Hell
wast-ing white, wait-ing for God's might. O Thou Ho-ly Spir-
ly we plead, this our ut-most need. Then with God's a-noint-
come up-on the hearts that cry, Wit-ness-ing to poor, lost men,
turned to Christ and were for-given; We too should be Spir-it filled.
shat-tered till men fear and quake, By the Spir-it's might-y pow'r.
it, come crum-ble Sa-tan's tower, Souls we'll reap be-fore the night.
ing we'll car-ry men the Word, Sow a-broad the fruit-ful seed.

Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, fill me; I need Thee, I seek Thee;

Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, fill me; Lord, fill me with the Ho-ly Ghost.

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Come and Take Salvation

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. The Spirit and bride say come to the Saviour, O thirsty one,
2. The burden of sin, the conscience accusing Will lifted and
3. Believe on the Son, have life everlasting; The fountain e'er
4. Why longer delay, defer such a blessing? Why trifle with

come and drink of His favor, "Who-so-ever will" has God's invincible cleansed be just when you choose Him. For Jesus has paid the price of your flows, Its water ne'er wasting. Just trusting in Christ means no condemning, Why risk Heaven missing? He stands at the door, Oh, open to

Chorus:

take salvation, Full pardon and forgiveness;

(salvation!) (forgiveness!)

Oh, come, from Christ take eternal life and a home above.

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He Loves You Still

1. He loves you still, how long His love has waited, as in your sin-ful
   way you wan-der'd on. You wounded Him, Ah yes! you cru-ci
   shamed his father's name. Nor to his sen-ses came un-til for-
   pun-ish-ment and pain. The loving Saviour then will stand in
   cuse de-ter-mined sin. The loving heart of Christ your sin has
   bur-ied and for-gave. Re-mem-ber them? Ah no, they are for-

2. The pro-di-gal in far-off country wasted his means in sin, and
   fied Him; But still He loves and seeks the erring one.
   sa-ken; Then wretched, hun-gry to his fa-ther came.
   judgment. And all earth's sins and pleasures end in vain. He loves so
   bro-ken. Oh, turn to-day for mer-cy, let Him in.
   got-ten. And now He's mine, my guilty soul is saved.

3. How can such love be spurned without re-gret-ting? 'Twill surely end in
   long, He loves so well, He loves you more than tongue can tell; He
   loves so long; He loves so well; He died to save your soul from Hell.

4. He loves you still, but storms of wrath are gath'ring, His love cannot ex-

5. Such love is mine! I take Him as my Sav-iour, and all my sins He

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I Love the Dear Saviour

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. I love the dear Saviour, the Father's full image, Creator of all things, the Man who is God. The End and Beginning, ordained to all ry, a Babe and a Man. A virgin His mother, His place as a from the torments of Hell. Who bought me and saved me, and now lives within hom-age, "I Am" and Jehovah, Al-mighty my Rock.

2. I love the dear Saviour, who laid aside all its splendour of deity's glory, a Virgin who was born a Man. A virgin His mother, His place as a from the torments of Hell. Who bought me and saved me, and now lives within "I Am" and Jehovah, Al-mighty my Rock.

3. I love the dear Saviour who died to redeem me, Who ransom'd my soul from the torments of Hell. Who bought me and saved me, and now lives within "I Am" and Jehovah, Al-mighty my Rock.

Chorus:

Oh, teach me to love Thee, Oh, praise, praise, praise! The fairest, the lovely, my God, my blest Saviour, Oh, praise, praise, praise!

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I'm Leaning on Jesus

1. Cast all your care on Him, He careth for you; His promise is given, His Word it is true; He clotheth the lilies, the gressions, no price was too much; How shall He not with Him give boundless, His power, His all Are pledged; He exceeding a - ta - tions, in pi - ty He knows; The Fa - ther His chil - dren in

2. God spared not His Son, but delivered Him up; To pay our trans - spar - rows He feeds, So tell Him your bur - dens and needs. all things in - deed? So bold - ly His mer - cy we plead. bunt - dant will prove, Your moun - tains He's a - ble to move. mer - cy doth hear, And lifts up the fall - en ones dear.

3. How large is your bur - den? Then make loud your call! Re - sour - ces are

4. Lean on Him in sorrow, in pov - er - ty's woes; He feels our temp - gi - ven, His Word it is true; He clotheth the li - lics, the gressions, no price was too much; How shall He not with Him give boundless, His pow - er, His all Are pledged; He ex - ceed - ing a - ta - tions, in pi - ty He knows; The Fa - ther His chil - dren in

I'm lean - ing on Je - sus, He walks with me o - ver life's road. (I'm lean-ing on Je-sus, on Je-sus my Sav-lour) (life's rug-ged road)

I'm lean - ing on Je - sus, He car - ries, He car - ries my load. (I'm lean-ing on Je-sus, on Je-sus my Sav-lour) (my hea - vy load)

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Jesus Died for Sinners

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Born without a bed in a stable, Wrapped in swaddling clothes in the hay; Others had no room for the Saviour, There the baby nests; But the Son of Man, home-less, lone-ly, For His wea-ry

2. Fox-es have their holes, safe for sleeping, Bird-ling-s peep se- cure in their first saw the day. Leav-ing gold-en streets, God and an-gels, head had no rest. Na-zar-ene de-s-pised and re-ject-ed, well, weak and strong. Shed-ding tears of grief for us sin-ners,

3. Weep-ing on the mount o' er the ci-ty, With com-pas-sion moved for the cross where He died; Hang-ing be-tween thieves, nak-ed thirst-ing, take us Home too. Ev-ry knee shall bow to the Sav-iour,

4. Sweat-ing blood-y sweat in the gar-den, Eat-en be-fore Pilate and For the straw on which Je-sus lay.

5. Now He's gone a-bove with the Fa-ther, His high priest-ly plead-ing to Power-ty was His and dis-tress.

Pour-ing with His blood for our wrongs. Je-sus died for sin-ners, pour-ing Christ my Lord was thus cru-ci-fied.

Him we'll praise e-ter-ni-ty through.

out His soul. Those who take and trust Him shall be ful-ly whole.

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Jesus, Hear Me, Too

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice
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1. Thou didst hear the pleading leper, crying, "Jesus, if Thou wilt,
Thou canst make me clean, Thou canst make me clean." And Thou
saidst, "I will," and "Be thou clean." thou-sand souls were saved that day.

2. In the upper room they waited, praying for the Holy Ghost,
And the pow'r came down, and the pow'r came down. And three
Can-aan land they came at last. Je-sus, hear me, Sav-iour, hear me.

3. In hard bondage down in Egypt, Israel suffered and they prayed,
But they sang and prayed, got the jail - er saved. God de-
liv-ered them in might - y power.

4. In the jail were Paul and Silas, beaten, sore, and fast in stocks,
And the jail - er gave.

Let my sins be washed a-way, And my heart made right, I pray.

Je-sus, hear me, Sav-iour, hear me; Let Thy Spi-rit and Thy bless-ing fall on me.

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One Thing I Know

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1. Oh yes, I know my sins are for-giv-en, Oh yes, I know I
2. And this I know, all things work to-geth-er for good to those who
3. Oh yes, I know my Re-deem-er liv-eth, And Christ will come to
4. I know not now all that Je-sus do-eth, Nor un-der-stand I

love the Lord; I'm un-der the blood, there's no con-dem-na-tion, All praise to
love the Lord; I know.. not what may come. to-mor-row, But praise His
claim His own; The day, the hour im-pends, each mo-ment; I know not
all His plans; But I shall know all when one day He com-eth; Then hand in

Chorus:

One thing I know, my sins are for-giv'n; Sin-ner con-dem'd and fit but to
die, E-ter-nal Hell mine if Christ passed me by;--One thing I

know since Je-sus came in is that Je-sus has saved my soul.

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Open Your Heart's Door

1. Jesus is here, Jesus is here, Here on the doorstep He's waiting so near, Not far away, but ready today, Your poor life to your fill. Jesus has paid, His life down He laid, For all conscience would say. God's broken laws, your sin and your fall, Oh, do give all my sin. Conquer, O mild one, my heart so wild, Take now lost soul this moment to save.

Chorus

2. Who-so-e'er will, Who-so-e'er will, May take the water of your sins, a - tone-ment He made. not grieve God's Spirit who calls. O - pen your heart's door to Jesus, and cleanse and make me God's child.

3. Don't turn a-way, Don't turn a-way From the soft warning, your waiting so near, Not far away, but ready today, Your poor life to your fill. Jesus has paid, His life down He laid, For all conscience would say. God's broken laws, your sin and your fall, Oh, do give all my sin. Conquer, O mild one, my heart so wild, Take now lost soul this moment to save.

4. Jesus, come in; Jesus, come in; Oh, lift the burden, for-He's standing near, waiting to hear your heart's confession and

He'll take poss-ession, So o-pen your heart's door and let Him come in.

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Oh, Turn Your Heart

John R. Rice

1. Why is your heart so wayward? (so wayward) Why does your stubborn
   heart so wayward? (so wayward) Why does your stubborn
2. Babes all trust their moth-ers, (their moth-ers) Sick trust the doc-tors
   dear, (doc-tors too) Sick trust the doc-tors
3. What is the sin, en-tranc-ing, (en-tranc-ing) What worldly bauble
   dear, (bub-ble dear) What worldly bauble
4. Who has com-plained of Je-sus? (of Jesus) Who-ev-er found Him
   less (found Him less) Who-ev-er found Him
5. End of the road is com-ing (is com-ing) Then will close mercy's
   less (found Him less) Then will close mercy's

will (stub-born will) Turn still a-way from Je-sus (from Jesus)
too, (doc-tors too) Sweet-hearts re-ly on lov-ers (on lov-ers)
dear, (bub-ble dear) To keep the heart from Je-sus (from Jesus)
less (found Him less) Less than the world's fanned pleasure, (famed pleasure)
call, (mer-cy's call) O-pen doors still un- heed-ed (un-heed-ed)

Why go on sin-ning still? (sin-ning still)
Why not the Sav-ior true? (Sav-ior true)
Re-ject-ing Heav'n so near? (Heav'n so near) Oh, turn your heart to
Less than the world's un-rest? (world's unrest) Will at last close for all. (close for all)

Je-sus! (to Je-sus) Flee to the mer-cy seat!

Je-sus will not re-fuse you, (re-fuse you)

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Oh, Turn Your Heart

Kneeling at His dear feet.

(Thy dear feet)

Oh, Thou Word of God

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1. Blessed inspired Word of God, Message sent from Heaven, Filled with
   mercy, words that show way to sins forgiven.

2. Ev'ry word of God is pure, Ev'ry word e'er lasting, Com ing
   from the mouth of God, secret of all blessing. O Thou Word of God
   changing promises sat isfy and bless us.

3. Tried by millions, dungeon proved, saints have found it precious; Its un-
   Lamb gives those who trust life through endless ages.

4. Jesus is the hero of All Its glory pages; Christ the
   O Thou Word of God, Holy Bible, Show me the way to God, Reveal His precious Son;

   O Thou Word of God, Holy Bible, Shine in this darken'd heart of mine.

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Let the Joy Bells Ring!

1. Let the joy bells ring, my sins are forgiven, Let the cup run o'er, my
2. Sin had led me far, but love o-ver-took me. Sa-tan bound me fast, but
3. Heav-en ope your doors, I'm com-ing with Je-sus! Tell the world good-bye I'm
4. There is room, more room, in heav-en-ly man-sions, And the way is Christ, He

bless-ings o'er-flow! Let the mu-sic sing in prais-es to Je-sus For the
grace broke my chains. All the world's al lure never gave what it prom-ised. But when
fac-ing the sky. O-pen arms, to greet all the dear ones de-part-ed. For when
is the One Door. And He comes to take His own In-to Heav-en. Bids us

CHORUS:

rich-es mine_ are more than I know!
Je-sus found me, Oh, what I gained! Oh, the joy fills my heart, that He
Je-sus calls_ we'll come with glad cries,
love and calls_ us o'er_ and o'er,

loves me (Je-sus loves me) What a trea-sure is Je-sus to-
day! (Mine to-day) And I know I am His and He

holds me, (Je-sus holds me) Ev-er loved, ev-er kept, ev-er saved.

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1. Once I was lost, but the cross of the Saviour Loomed as a beacon to dispel despair. There I saw Jesus, who died in my favor, Offered for look all my wrong? How could He heal such sin sickness and harken To cries for all of my sins, Made me a Son of God, new heart He gave me, Wiped out the

2. Would He receive me, a child of sin's darkness? How could a just God der-CHORUS:
giveness, and Heaven so fair! Saved, Hallelujah! I'm born of the past and gave sweet peace within.

3. Open His arms were, receiving the sinner, Freely forgiven were Spirit, Redeemed by the blood of the Saviour who died. Now I am

justified, Sins all forgiven. I'm kept by the High Priest ascended on high.

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