



home, And that He lived at Naz - a - reth and la - bored,
 fear, And lifts the bur - den from the heav - y - la - den,
 sown, And some glad day His sun shall shine in splen - dor
 sing, And earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, will an - swer:



And so the Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world, is come.
 For yet the Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world, is here.
 When He the Sav - iour, Sav - iour of the world, is known.
 For ev - er - more the Sav - iour of the world is King!



CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

Hallelujah! What a Saviour! 128

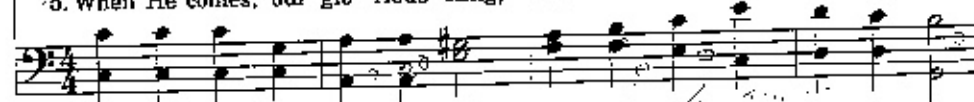
MAN OF SORROWS • 7.7.8.

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

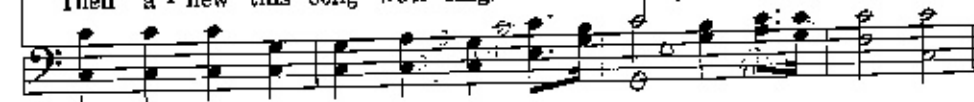
Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



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



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



39 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

ST. PETER • C.M.

John Newton, 1725-1807

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear.
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast.
 3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing - place.
 4. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Sav - iour, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King.
 5. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought.
 6. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - ry fleet - ing breath.

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing Treas - ry filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
 And may the mu - sic of Thy Name Re - fresh my soul in death.

40 Stand Up, and Bless the Lord

CARLISLE • S.M.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Charles Lockhart, 1745-1825

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice: Stand
 2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high, Who
 3. O for the liv - ing flame From His own al - tar brought, To
 4. God is our strength and song, And His sal - va - tion ours; Then
 5. Stand up and bless the Lord, The Lord your God a - dore; Stand

up and bless the Lord your God With heart and soul and voice.
 would not fear His ho - ly Name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
 touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And wing to heav'n our thought:
 be His love in Christ pro - claimed With all our ran - somed pow - rs.
 up and bless His glo - rious Name Hence - forth for ev - er - more.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling 435

BEECHER • 8.7.6.7.D.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Zundel, 1815-1882



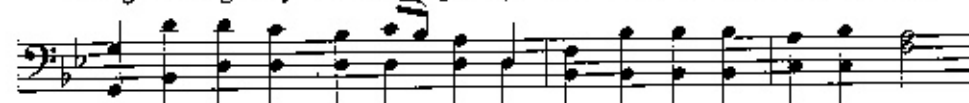
1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast!
 3. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
 4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that sec-ond rest.
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more Thy tem-ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a-way our bent to sin-ning, Al-pha and O-mega be;
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.



tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

13

DARWALL • 6.6.6.6.6.6.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Darwall, 1731-1789

1. Re-joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a-dove; Ra-
 2. Je-sus, the Sav-iour reigns, The God of truth and love; When
 3. His king-dom can-not fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The
 4. He all His foes shall quell, Shall all our sins de-stroy; Our
 5. Re-joice in glo-rious hope! Our Lord the Judge shall come, And

joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri-umph ev-er-more: Lift up your
 He had purged our stains, He took His seat a-bove: Lift up your
 keys of death and hell Are to our Je-sus giv'n: Lift up your
 songs of praise shall swell With ev-er-last-ing joy. Lift up your
 take His ser-vants up To their e-ter-nal home. We soon shall

(1-4) heart, lift up your voice! Re-joice, a-gain I say, Re-joice!
 (5) hear th'arch-an-gel's voice; The trump of God shall sound, Re-joice!