Smoky Mountain Gospel Favorites

A COLLECTION OF 37 TIMELESS GOSPEL HYMNS

Amazing Grace • Blessed Assurance • Church in the Wildwood •
In the Garden • In the Sweet By and By • Shall We Gather at the River •
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

HAL LEONARD®
Smoky Mountain Gospel Favorites
A Collection of 37 Timeless Gospel Hymns

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Unauthorized copying, arranging, adapting, recording or public performance is an infringement of copyright.
Infringers are liable under the law.

Smoky Mountain Gospel Favorites
A Collection of 37 Timeless Gospel Hymns

4  Amazing Grace          Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior  44
6  Are You Washed in the Blood  Power in the Blood  46
8  At Calvary               Rock of Ages           33
10 At the Cross             Send the Light         48
12 Beulah Land             Shall We Gather at the River  50
14 Blessed Assurance        Since Jesus Came into My Heart  52
16 Church in the Wildwood   Softly and Tenderly        54
17 Have Thine Own Way, Lord Standing on the Promises  58
20 I Am Bound for the Promised Land  Sweet Hour of Prayer  60
22 I Love to Tell the Story  Tell It to Jesus          62
26 I've Got Peace Like a River There Is a Fountain  64
28 In the Garden            Wayfaring Stranger        66
30 In the Sweet By and By   We'll Understand It Better By and By  68
32 Just as I Am             We're Marching to Zion    70
34 Just Over in the Gloryland What a Friend We Have in Jesus  72
36 The Lily of the Valley   When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder  78
38 Near the Cross           When We All Get to Heaven  74
40 Nothing But the Blood    Whiter than Snow           76
42 The Old Rugged Cross     


AMAZING GRACE

Words by JOHN NEWTON
Traditional American Melody

Chorus
1. Amazing Grace! how sweet the sound that saved a
wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am
found, was blind, but now I see. 'Twas grace that

Moderately

Copyright © 1951 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Verse 3
And when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life will cease.
I shall possess within the well
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun.

We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.
ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power? Are you
   washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Additional Lyrics

2. Are you walking daily by the Savior’s side?
   Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
   Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
   Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
   REFRAIN

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?
   Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
   Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
   And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
   REFRAIN

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
   And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;
   There’s a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
   O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!
   REFRAIN
AT CALVARY

1. Years I spent in vanity and pride,
   2-4. (See additional lyrics)

  Caring not my Lord was crucified, Knowing not it was for me He died On Calvary.

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
    Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
    Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.
    REFRAIN

3. Now I've giv'n to Jesus ev'rything,
    Now I gladly own Him as my King,
    Now my raptured soul can only sing Of Calvary.
    REFRAIN

4. Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
    Oh, the grace that bro't it down to man!
    Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span At Calvary.
    REFRAIN
AT THE CROSS

Moderately

A 1 S

F

F

Bb

C7

F

Bb

F

A

las, and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign
it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the

C

N.C.

F

Den

die? Would He de-vote that sacred head for
true? Amazing pity, grace un-known, and
such a worm as I?
love beyond degree.

At the cross, at the cross, where I

first saw the light, and the burden of my heart ruled a-

way,
It was there by faith I received my sight and

now I am happy all the day.
Was day.
BEULAH LAND

Moderately

G    D7
     |   |

Gm   Gsus
     |   |

1. I've reached the land of love divine And all its riches freely mine; Here shines undimmed one

D7  G/D  D
     |   |

2. Blissful day, for all my night has passed away. O Beulah Land, sweet

G/B  G  D7
     |   |

Refrain

D

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
G
D7
G/D
G
D
G/D

beulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand, I look away a-

D7
G
C
C/E

cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me, And view the shin-

G
D
D7
1,2 G
3 G

glo-ry-shore, My heav’n, my home for-ev-er-more! My ev-er-more!

Additional Lyrics

2. My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is heaven’s borderline.
REFRAIN

3. The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of heaven’s melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet Redemption song.
REFRAIN
Lyrics by FANNY CROSBY and VAN ALSTYNE
Music by PHOEBE P. KNAPP

Bless-ed as-sur-rance, Je-sus is mine!
Vie-sions of Vi-sions of
mis-sion, per-fect de-light.
rest.

Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of
Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of
rapture now burst on my sight.
An-gets de-scend-ing bring from a-

Bless-ed as-sur-rance, Je-sus is mine!
Vie-sions of Vi-sions of
mis-sion, per-fect de-light.
rest.

Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of
rapture now burst on my sight.
An-gets de-scend-ing bring from a-

Copyright © 1983 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
God above, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Bb7 Eb Ab Eb

This is my story, this is my song, Praising my

Ab Eb Bb F Bb

Savior all the day long. This is my story this is my

Ab

song, Praising my Savior all the day long, Perfect sub-

Bb7 1-2 Eb 3 Eb

long.
There's a church in the valley by the wildwood, No lovelier spot in the vale; No place is so dear to my childhood As the little brown church in the vale.

Come to the Church in The Wildwood, Oh, come to the church in the vale! No

2. O come to the church in the wildwood, To the trees where the wild flowers bloom; Where the parting hymn will be changed, We will weep by the side of the tomb.

3. From the church in the valley by the wildwood, When day fades away into night, I would fain from this spot of my childhood, Wing my way to the mansions of light.
HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

Words by ADELAIDE POLLARD
Music by GEORGE STEBBINS

Moderately slow

1. Have Thine own way,
   Lord! Have Thine own way!

2. way,
   Lord! Have Thine own way!

3, 4. (See additional lyrics)
   Thou art the potter,
   Search me and try me,

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured · All Rights Reserved
Bb7

I am the clay!

Ab/Eb

Mold me and make me

Eb

Whiter than snow, Lord,

Eb7

After Thy will,

Ab

Wash me just now,

Eb/Bb

While I am waiting,

Bb7

As in Thy presence Yielded and Humbly I
Additional Lyrics

3. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, Help me, I pray!
Power, all power
Surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

4. Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being Absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit
Till all shall see
Christ only, always, Living in me.
land, promised land, I am bound for the promised land; Oh, who will come and

F

F/A

Gm/Bb

F/C

C7

1.2

F

3

F

go with me? I am bound for the promised land. O'er land.

Descant (sing during refrains only)

Oh, yes, I'm going to Glory Land; Oh, yes, I'll sing in that angel band.

"Tell me the old, old story" I'm bound for heav'n's glory land.

Additional Lyrics

2. O'er all those wide extended plains
   Shines one eternal day,
   There God the Son forever reigns
   And scatters night away.
   REFRAIN

3. When shall I reach that happy place,
   And be forever blest?
   When shall I see the Father's face,
   And in His bosom rest?
   REFRAIN
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

By K. HANKEY and W.G. FISCHER

Moderately

I love to tell the story of unseen things above, of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love; I love to tell the

love to tell the story 'tis pleasant to

love to tell the story of what seems each time I tell it, of more

I

Copyright © 1991 by J.W. LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
G/ C    G       Bm/ F7       Em  Am6       B       B7
story because I know it's true. It
story for some have never heard the

C    C G    G D7
satisfaction of salvation as nothing else can
message of salvation from God's Own holy
do, I love to tell the story! 'Twill be my theme in
word. I love to tell the story! 'Twill be my theme in

G G Am7    G/B    D7  Am7 G    G C

G G    G C    G B7

glory to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His
glory to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His
I love to tell the story; more wonderful it seems than all the golden dreams. I love to tell the story; it is scenes of glory, I rest. And when, I love to tell the story; it is just the old, old story. And when, I love to tell the story; for those who know it.
I'VE GOT PEACE LIKE A RIVER

Moderately

C7   F   Dm   G7   C7

F   Bb/F   F   C7   F

I've got peace like a

riv-er, I've got peace like a

riv-er, I've got peace like a

riv-er in my

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
I've got soul. I've got peace like a river, I've got love like a river in my soul.

I've got soul.
Flowing

I come to the garden alone,

while the sound of His voice is so sweet

the birds hush their singing; and the melody I hear,

that He gave to me, the Son of God is
IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

Traditional

Cheerfully

There's a land that is fairer than day,
Our spirits shall sor-row no more

boun- ti- ful Fa- ther a- bove
And our spir- its shall sor-row no

and by the mea-

and by the mea-

and by the mea-

faith we can see it a- far.

Copyright ©1983 by PAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
way more love
not to prepare us a dwelling place there,
and the blessings that harbor our days.

In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
To our shore.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock Of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Copyright © 1953 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
I’ve a home prepared where the saints abide, Just over in the glory land; And I long to be by my Savior’s side, Just over in the glory land. Just over, over in the

Copyright © 1996 by VAL LEONARD CORPORATION International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Additional Lyrics

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory land;
There to sing God's praise and His glory share,
Just over in the glory land. REFRAIN

3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in the glory land;
And with kindred saved there forever be,
Just over in the glory land. REFRAIN

4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing,
Just over in the glory land;
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,
Just over in the glory land. REFRAIN
THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

Traditional

Moderately slow

I. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's
2,3. (See additional lyrics)

ev 'ry-thing to me, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul,

Lil - y of the Val - ley, in Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me full - y

Copyright © 1998 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
whole.

In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He__

Refrain

F Bb F C G C7/G F Bb F

tells me ev'-ry care on Him to roll: He's the Lil-y of the Val-ley, the

Bb F C7 F C

Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul. He__soul.

Additional Lyrics

2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
   In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r;
   I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
   From my heart and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
   Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,
   Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal:
   REFRAIN

3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
   While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
   A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
   With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
   Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face,
   Where rivers of delight shall ever roll:
   REFRAIN
NEAR THE CROSS

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross;
2-4. (See additional lyrics)

There a precious fountain Free to all, a

healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
In the cross, in the cross, be my glory.
ev - er, Till my rapt - tured soul shall find
Rest be - yond the riv - er. riv - er.

Additional Lyrics

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and Morning Star
Sheds its beams around me.
REFRAIN

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.
REFRAIN

4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.
REFRAIN
NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

Moderately

F          C7          F          F          C

1. What can wash a-
way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

F          C7          F

2-3. (See additional lyrics)

What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of
Additional Lyrics

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

3. Nothing can for sin atone
   Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
   Naught of good that I have done
   Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
   REFRAIN
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, its emblem of suffering and shame.

Emblem of suffering and reproach gladly bear;

And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was

Copyright © 1991 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
slain.
share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,

till my trophies at last I lay down;

I will cling to the old rugged cross,

and exchange it some day for a crown. To the crown.
by. Savior, Savior,

hear my humble cry; While on others you are

calling, do not pass me by. by.

Additional Lyrics

2. Let me at your throne of mercy find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, help my unbeliev.
REFRAIN

3. Trusting only in your merit, would I seek your face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, save me by your grace.
REFRAIN

4. Be the Spring of all my comfort, more than life to me; Not just here on earth beside me, but eternally.
REFRAIN
POWER IN THE BLOOD

Traditional

Moderately

\[ \begin{align*}
&F7 & Bb/F & F7 & Bb \\
\end{align*} \]

1. Would you be free from the

2-4. (See additional lyrics)

\[ \begin{align*}
&Eb & Bb & F & F7 & Bb \\
\end{align*} \]

burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;

\[ \begin{align*}
&W_\text{ould you o'er evil a victory win? there's wonderful pow'r in the} \\
\end{align*} \]

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
There is pow'r, (there is) pow'r, Wond-er-work-ing pow'r In the
blood (in the blood) of the Lamb; (of the Lamb;) There is pow'r, (there is) pow'r,
on-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.

Additional Lyrics

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.
REFRAIN

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its forgiving flow;
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.
REFRAIN

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's pow'r in the blood, pow'r in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful pow'r in the blood.
REFRAIN
SEND THE LIGHT

Traditional

Moderately

Eb7  Ab

1. There's a call coming ringing o'er the
   restless wave: Send the light!
   Send the light! (Send the light!)

   There are souls to rescue, there are
   souls to save: Send the light!
   Send the light! (Send the light!)

   (Send the light!)
   (Send the light!)

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
light! the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine from shore to shore! (Send the light! the bless-ed Gos-pel light; Let it shine)

Additional Lyrics

2. We have heard the Macedonian call today:
Send the light! Send the light!
And a golden off’ring at the cross we lay:
Send the light! Send the light!
REFRAIN

3. Let us pray that grace may ev’rywhere abound:
Send the light! Send the light!
And a Christ-like spirit ev’rywhere be found:
Send the light! Send the light!
REFRAIN

4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love:
Send the light! Send the light!
Let us gather jewels for a crown above:
Send the light! Send the light!
REFRAIN
2. On the margin of the river,
    Washing up its silver spray,
    We shall walk and worship ever
    All the happy, golden day,

3. On the bosom of the river,
    Where the Saviour King we own,
    We shall meet and sorrow never
    'Neath the glory of the throne.

4. Ere we reach the shining river,
    Lay we ev'ry burden down:
    Grace our spirits will deliver,
    And provide a robe and crown.

5. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
    Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
    Soon our happy hearts will quiver
    With the melody of peace.
SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

Moderately

Words by R.H. McDANIEL
Music by CHARLES H. GABRIEL

Ab/Eb

1. What a

Ab

won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought,

Since Jesus came into my

life,

heart.

Ab

2. Sealed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,

Since Jesus came into my

heart.

Db/Ab

3, 4. (See additional lyrics)

Db

heart!

And no dark clouds of doubt now my path way obscure,

Since

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Je - sus came in - to my heart!
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart!

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the
sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Additional Lyrics

3. There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And the gates of the city beyond I can see,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
REFRAIN

4. I shall go there to dwell in that city, I know,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
REFRAIN
Softly and Tenderly

Moderately Slow

By WILL L. THOMPSON

Softly and tenderly when Jesus is calling,
Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading?
Call, pleading for you and for me?
Saw, on the portals He's waiting and watching, watching for you. Why should we linger and hear not His mercies, mercies for you and for me? Come home. Come home. 

ye who are weary, come home. 

Earnestly tenderly, Jesus is calling.
calling, O sinner, come home. Time is now for the

hasten, the moments are passing, promised for

Em A7 D7 G
you and from me. Shadows are gathering

C G C G D7
deathbeds are coming, coming for you and for

C G C G D7
mercy and pardon, pardon for you and for
STANDING ON THE PROMISES

Moderately

1. Standing on the promises of
   Christ my King, Thru
   eternal ages let His praises
   ring;

   Glory in the highest, I will shout and
   sing, Standing on the promises of
2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
   When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
   By the living word of God I shall prevail,
   Standing on the promises of God.
   REFRAIN

3. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
   Bound to Him eternally by love’s strong cord,
   Overcoming daily with the Spirit’s sword,
   Standing on the promises of God.
   REFRAIN

4. Standing on the promises I cannot fail,
   Listening ev’ry moment to the Spirit’s call,
   Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
   Standing on the promises of God.
   REFRAIN
SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Moderately

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a
world of care And bids me at my Father's throne. Make all my wants and
2. (Sweet) hour of prayer,
Sweet hour of prayer,
thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness engage the waiting soul to rise.
And since He bids me seek His face,
believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3. (Sweet) hour of prayer,
sweet hour of prayer,
may I thy consolation share
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh (I'll) drop and rise
to seize the everlasting prize
And shout while passing through the air farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; Are you grieving o-ver joys de-part-ed? Tell it to Jesus a-lone.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; Have you sins that to men’s eyes are hid-den? Tell it to Jesus a-lone.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed?
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den?

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus, He is a friend that's well known; You've no other such a friend or brother,

Tell it to Jesus alone.

Additional Lyrics

3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow? Tell it to Jesus alone. REFRAIN

4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus; For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing? Tell it to Jesus alone. REFRAIN
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

Moderately

C      G7     C      C/E

1. There__ is a foun-tain

F      C

2-3. (See additional lyrics)

filled with blood Drawn from Im-manuel's veins;

And_

C      C/E     F

sin - ners, plunged be -neath that flood, Lose all their guilt -y stains:

C      G7      C

Lose__
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
   That fountain in his day;
   And there may I, though vile as he,
   Wash all my sins away...

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

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

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
   I'll sing Thy power to save,
   When this poor stammering tongue
   Lies silent in the grave... Amen.
WAYFARING STRANGER

Traditional American Folksong

Flowing

Cm G7 Cm Fm

poor way-far-ing stran-ger, While trav-ling thru this world be-
free from ev-ry tri-al, This form will rest be-neath the

G7 Cm G7 Cm

lose; There is no sick-ness, toil, nor dan-ger. In that bright
sod; I'll drop the cross of self-de-mi-al. And en-ter

Copyright © 1983 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
world to which I go, I'm going there to meet my
in my home with God. I'm going there to see my

Father, Savior, I'm going there no more to
Savior, who shed for me His precious

roam; I am just going over Jordan, I am
blood;

just going over home. I'll soon be home.
WE’LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER
BY AND BY

Traditional

Moderately slow

1. We are often tossed and driven on the
restless sea of time, somber skies and howling tempests
oft succeed a bright sunshine, in that

land of perfect day, when the mists have rolled away,
we will understand it better by and

Copyright © 1996 by H.M. LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
F  Refrain  F7  Bb  F  

By  and  by,  when  the  morn-ing  comes  All  the  saints  of

G7  C  F  F/A  Bb  F  

God  are  gath-cred  home,  We'll  tell  the  sto-ry  how  we've  o-ver-come,  For  we'll

C7  F  Bb/F  F  F  Bb/F  F  

un-der-stand  it  bet-ter  by  and  by.  We  are  by.  (by  and  by)

Additional  Lyrics

2.  We  are  often  destitute  of  the  things  that  life  demands,
Wast  of  food  and  want  of  shelter,  thirsty  hills  and  barren  lands,
We  are  trusting  in  the  Lord,  and  according  to  His  word,
We  will  understand  it  better  by  and  by.
REFRAIN

3.  Trials  dark  on  every  hand,  and  we  cannot  understand,
All  the  ways  that  God  would  lead  us  to  that  blessed  Promised  Land;
But  He  guideth  us  with  His  eye  and  we'll  follow  till  we  die,
For  we'll  understand  it  better  by  and  by.
REFRAIN

4.  Temptations,  hidden  snares  often  take  us  unaware,
And  our  hearts  are  made  to  bleed  for  a  thoughtless  word  or  deed,
And  we  wonder  why  the  test  when  we  try  to  do  our  best,
But  we'll  understand  it  better  by  and  by.
REFRAIN
WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

Moderately

G/D          D7          G          G

Coze, we (See additional lyrics) that

D7          G          D          G

love _ the Lord, And let our joys _ be known: _ Join in a song with

D          G          C/G          G

sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur

Am/C          C          G          D

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne. We’re March ing to

Zi on, Beau ti ful, beau ti ful Zi on; We’re March ing up-ward to


2. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heav’nly King,
Before we reach the heav’nly fields,
May speak their joys abroad,
Or walk the golden streets.
REFRAIN

4. Then let our songs abound,
And ev’ry tear be dry;
We’re marching thru Immanuel’s ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
REFRAIN

3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav’nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
REFRAIN
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

Words by JOSEPH SCRIVEN
Music by CHARLES C. CONVERSE

Moderately

F  Bb  F
What a friend we have in Je - sus,
Have we tri - als and temp - la - tions,
alt our sins and griefs

C7  G7  C7  F  Bb
hear where? What a priv - i - lege to car - ry
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged;

Copyright © 1983 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
ev’ry thing to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often

for-fest, oh, what need-less pain we bear.
All because we do not

far-ry, ev’ry thing to God in prayer.
there.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
ecious Savior still our refuge;
take it to the Lord in prayer.
De thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He’ll take and shield thee;
thus will find a solace there.
WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Moderately

C G7 C F/C C C

1. Sing the won - drous
love of Jesus; Sing His mer - cy and His grace.

G7 C

2..-4. (See additional lyrics)

F F#dim C/G G7

In the man - sions, bright and bless - ed, He'll pre - pare for us a
WHITER THAN SNOW

Traditional

Moderately

C    G/D    D    D7
[\(\text{mf}\)]

G        G/B    D    G    D7    G

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I
2-4. (See additional lyrics)

G/B    D    G    D7    G

want Thee forever to live in my soul, Break

G/B    C    G

down every idol, cast out every foe; Now

Copyright © 1996 by HAL LEONARD CORPORATION
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Lord now. Amen.

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
   And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
   I give up myself, and whatever I know,
   Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
   REFRAIN

3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
   I was, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
   By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow,
   Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
   REFRAIN

4. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,
   Come now, and within me a new heart create;
   To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saist "No,"
   Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
   REFRAIN
WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

Traditional

Joyfully

Ab/Db

Eb7

Ab

Ab

When the
trum-ber of the Lord shall sound, and
bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the

Db

Ab

Bb7

time shall be no more, And the
dead in Christ shall rise, And the
glory of His res-

Eb

Ab

Db

Ab

fair: When the
share, When His
saved of earth shall gather o-ver
home beyond the skies, And the
roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!
When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

On that there! Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is over and our

work on earth is done And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there! When the

roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!