

CELESTIAL MELODIES
MOODY AND SANKEY'S
 AND OTHER
SACRED SONGS 1/3
 FOR THE
CONCERTINA



IF BUT MY FAINTING HEART BE BLEST'D
 WITH THY FACE SPARK FOR ITS GUEST,
 MY SOUL TO THEE I LEAVE THE REST—
 "THY WILL BE DONE."

THEN WHEN ON EARTH NO BREATHING NO MORE
 THE PRAYER OF MINDS WITH TEARS BEFORE,
 I'LL SOO UPON A HAPPIER SHORE
 "THY WILL BE DONE."

Sound the battle cry! See, the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high for the Lord;
Gird your armor on, stand firm every one;
Rest your cause upon His holy Word.

Refrain

*Rouse, then, soldiers, rally round the banner,
Ready, steady, pass the word along;
Onward, forward, shout aloud Hosanna!
Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.*

Strong to meet the foe, marching on we go,
While our cause we know, must prevail;
Shield and banner bright, gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right we ne'er can fail. *Refrain*

O! Thou God of all, hear us when we call,
Help us one and all by Thy grace;
When the battle's done, and the vict'ry's won,
May we wear the crown before Thy face. *Refrain*

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain

*Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.*

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. *Refrain*

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. *Refrain*

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace. *Refrain*

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. *Refrain*

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
safe on his gentle breast,
there by his love o'ershaded,
sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
borne in a song to me,
over the fields of glory,
over the crystal sea.

Refrain:

*Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on his gentle breast
there by his love o'ershaded, sweetly my soul shall rest.*

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
safe from corroding care,
safe from the world's temptations,
sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
free from my doubts and fears;
only a few more trials,
only a few more tears! *Refrain*

Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
firm on the Rock of ages,
ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
wait till the night is over;
wait till I see the morning
break on the golden shore. *Refrain*

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!

O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. *Refrain*

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love. *Refrain*

Jesus, keep me near the cross,

There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Refrain

*In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find, rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me. *Refrain*

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*

Near the cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river. *Refrain*

I know not why God's wondrous grace

To me He hath made known,
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

Refrain

*But I know Whom I have believèd,
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day.*

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart. *Refrain*

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing us of sin,
Revealing Jesus through the Word,
Creating faith in Him. *Refrain*

I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days,
Before His face I see. *Refrain*

I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noontide fair,
Nor if I walk the vale with Him,
Or meet Him in the air. *Refrain*

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause;
Maintain the honor of His Word,
The glory of His cross.

Jesus, my God! I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands
Till the decisive hour.

Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary

Refrain

*I am coming Lord! Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood, that flowed on Calvary!*

Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure. *Refrain*

'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope and peace and trust,
For earth and Heav'n above. *Refrain*

'Tis Jesus Who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin. *Refrain*

And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea. *Refrain*

All hail! atoning blood!
All hail! redeeming grace!
All hail! the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness. *Refrain*

Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
There is none in Heaven or on earth like Thee:
Thou hast died for sinners—therefore Lord for me.

Refrain
In Thy love confiding I will seek Thy face,
Worship and adore Thee, for Thy wondrous grace.
Jesus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
Guilty, lost and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.

Jesus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy written Word,
Since Thy voice of mercy I have often heard,
When Thy Spirit teacheth, to my taste how sweet—
Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet. *Refrain*

Jesus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee without doubt;
“Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out,”
Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood—
These my soul’s salvation, Thou my Saviour God! *Refrain*

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Refrain

*Draw me nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.*

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine. *Refrain*

O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God
I commune as friend with friend! *Refrain*

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee. *Refrain*

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, as to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.

Refrain

*Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.*

Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon. *Refrain*

Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if you would really be,
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me. *Refrain*

Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole." *Refrain*

It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine!

My Jesus! Saviour! yet this soul of mine
Would of that love, in all its depth and length,
Its height and breadth, and everlasting strength
Know more and more.

It passeth telling! that dear love of Thine!
My Jesus! Saviour! yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners far and near
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
And love beget.

It passeth praises! that dear love of Thine!
My Jesus! Saviour yet this heart of mine
Would sing a love so rich, so full, so free,
Which brought an undone sinner, such as me,
Right home to God.

But though I cannot tell, or sing, or know,
The fullness of Thy love while here below,
My empty vessel I may freely bring:
O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
My vessel fill.

I am an empty vessel—not one thought,
Or look of love to Thee I ever brought;
Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,
With this the empty sinner's only plea—
"Thou lovest me!"

Oh! fill me Jesus Saviour with Thy love;
Lead, lead me to the living fount above!
Thither may I in simple faith draw nigh
And never to another fountain fly,
But unto Thee.

May God's blessing go with you each day

As you trust Him and walk in His way

May His presence within guard and keep you from sin

Go in peace, go in joy, go in love.

O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,

And found in Thee alone,

The peace, the joy I sought so long,

The bliss till now unknown.

Refrain

Now none but Christ can satisfy,

None other Name for me!

There's love, and life, and lasting joy,

Lord Jesus, found in Thee.

I sighed for rest and happiness,

I yearned for them, not Thee;

But, while I passed my Saviour by,

His love laid hold on me. *Refrain*

I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,

But, ah, the waters failed;

Even as I stooped to drink they fled,

And mocked me as I wailed. *Refrain*

The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,

But never wept for Thee,

Till grace the sightless eyes received,

Thy loveliness to see. *Refrain*

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim though this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through;
strong Deliverer,
be thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
bear me through the swelling current,
land me safe on Canaan's side;
songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.