

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand,
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near,
 3. When the dark - ness a - ppears And the night draws near,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 When my life is al - most gone;
 And the day is past and gone;

Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light,
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall,
 At the ri - ver I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand:

Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

1. If you have friends in Glo - ry - land, Who
 2. Then weep not friends, I'm go - ing home, Up
 3. The lame will walk in Glo - ry - land, The
 4. The doc - tor will not have to call, The
 5. We'll see no sun in Glo - ry - land, The

left this world of pain, Thank God up there they'll die no
 there we'll die no more. No cof - fins will be made up
 blind up there will see. The deaf in Glo - ry - land will
 un - der - tak - er, no! There'll be no pain up there to
 moon and stars won't shine For Christ him - self is light up

more; They'll suf - fer not a - gain.
 there; No graves on that bright shore.
 hear; The mute will talk to me.
 bear; Just walk the streets of gold.
 there; He reigns in love di - vine.

Victory in the Lamb

1. He will clothe the poor with crowns in the king - dom He calls
2. And the hard times they will come; and the black clouds they will
3. We will fix our wan - d'ring eyes on the won - ders of our
4. Now the strong ones and the weak are the same un - der His

theirs. He will raise them to the halls of hea ven
break. But His rich - es come with the morn - ing sun,
Lord. By his sac - red stripes we have been healed,
blood. For emp - ty - hand - ed all must come

1. | 2, 3, 4
and re - lease their earth - ly cares.
and they grow green fields of grace. So let all
through his wounds our joys sup - plied.
to re - ceive His end - less love.

con - dem - na - tion cease, let guilt have no more claim,

Victory in the Lamb

let the de - vil lose all do - min - ion; For the

Lamb of God, he came! And the Lamb of God was

slain! And the Lamb of God was raised!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Christ is Mine Forevermore

1. Mine are days that God has num - bered; I was made to walk with Him.
 2. Mine are tears in times of sor - row, dark - ness not yet un - der - stood.
 3. Mine are days here as a stran - ger, pil - grim on a nar - row way.

Yet, I look for world - ly treas - ure and for - sake the King of kings.
 Through the val - ley I must trav - el where I see no earth - ly good.
 One with Christ I will en - coun - ter harm and ha - tred for His Name.

1. But mine is hope in my Re - deem - er; though I fall, His love is sure.
 2. But mine is peace that flows from heav - en, and the strength in times of need.
 3a. But mine is ar - mor for this bat - tle, strong e - nough to last the war.
 3b. And mine are keys to Zi - on ci - ty where be - side the King I'll walk.

At end of 3a, repeat to 3b

For Christ has paid for ev' - ry fail - ing; I am His for - ev - er - more.
 I know my pain will not be wast - ed; Christ com - pletes His work in me.
 And He has said He will de - liv - er safe - ly to the gold - en shore. (to 3b)
 For there my heart has found its treas - ure; Christ is mine for - ev - er - more.

Bridge: sing twice after completing all verses above; then return to verse 3b

(Bridge:) Come re - joice now, O my soul, For his love is my re - ward.

Fear is gone and hope is sure: Christ is mine for - ev - er - more. *repeat, then go to 3b*

Jesus, Strong and Kind

1. Je - sus said that if I thirst, I should come to Him.
2. Je - sus said if I am weak, I should come to Him.
3. Je - sus said that if I fear, I should come to Him.
4. Je - sus said if I am lost, He will come to me.

No one else can sat - is - fy, I should come to Him. ¹ (To 2nd verse)
No one else can be my strength, I should come to Him. For the ^{2, 3, 4}
No one else can be my shield. I should come to Him.
And He showed me on that cross, He will come to me.

Lord is good and faith - ful. He will keep us day and night. We can

al - ways run to Je - sus. Je - sus, strong and kind.