



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

Gregorian Chant
Adapted by Lowell Mason
(1792-1872)

Moderato

mf When I sur - vey the — won - drous — cross

On which the Prince of — Glo - ry — died,

My rich - est gain I — count but — loss,

And pour con - tempt on all my — pride. A - men.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.



Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Shurtleff
(1862-1917)

Henry Smart
(1813-1879)

Moderato

f Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Hence-
 forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Through
 days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong, — And
 now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A - men.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal,
 Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 And holiness shall whisper
 The sweet amen of peace;
 For not with swords, loud clashing,
 Nor roll of stirring drums,
 With deeds of love and mercy,
 The heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal,
 We follow, not with fears,
 For gladness breaks like morning
 Where'er Thy face appears:
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
 We journey in its light;
 The crown awaits the conquest;
 Lead on, O God of might.



Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal
(1836-1879)

H. A. Cesar Malan
(1787-1864)

Moderato

f Take my life— and— let it be Con - se - crat - ed,—
 Lord, to— Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days,—
 Let them flow in cease - less— praise,— Let them flow in—
 cease - less— praise. A - - men.

1/2 5

2. Take my hands, and let them move
 At the impulse of Thy love.
 Take my feet, and let them be
 Swift and beautiful for Thee,
 Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing,
 Always, only, for my King.
 Take my lips and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee,
 Filled with messages from Thee.

4. Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne,
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store.
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee,
 Ever, only, all for Thee.



Amazing Grace

John Newton

Early American Melody
(1725-1807)

Moderato

mf A - maz - ing_ 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. A - men.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come:
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

I've Found a Friend

James G. Small
(1817-1888)

James Bastien

Moderato



mf I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him; He
drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him; And
round my heart still close-ly twine These ties which naught can sev-er, For
I am His, and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er. A-men.

Chords: G, Bm, Am, D, D7, G, D7, G, D7, G, B7, Em, C, G, Am, D, G, A7, D7, G, Bm, Am, D, D7, G, D7, G, C, G.

2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me!
Nought that I have mine own I call,
I'll hold it for the giver,
My heart, my strength, my life, my all
Are His, and His forever.

3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
So kind and true and tender,
So wise a Counselor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No! I am His forever.

Away in a Manger

Anonymous

James R. Murray
(1841-1905)

Andante con moto



The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with a piano (mp) dynamic and includes a 5-measure rest in the bass line. The second system includes a 2/5-measure rest in the bass line. The third system includes a 5-measure rest in the bass line. The fourth system includes a 5-measure rest in the bass line. Chord symbols (F, Bb, C7, Gm) are placed above the vocal line. Fingerings (1, 4, 3, 5) are indicated above notes in the vocal line. A large 'SAMPLE' watermark is overlaid on the score.

mp A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The
stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from
the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is
nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender
care,
And fit us for Heaven, to live with Thee
there.