

# No. 239. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah P. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me;  
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;  
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!  
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!  
An-gels to beck-on me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

No. 261.

What a Friend.

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

55 FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
D. S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!

D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - felt, O what need-less pain we bear,

2 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.

3 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 thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No 174.

Bring Them In.

Alexander Thomas. COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY W. A. OGDEN. USED BY PERMISSION. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,  
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?  
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

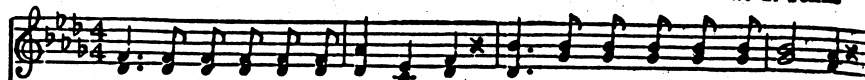
Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.  
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
 Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS.

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;  
 Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

J. E. RANKIN

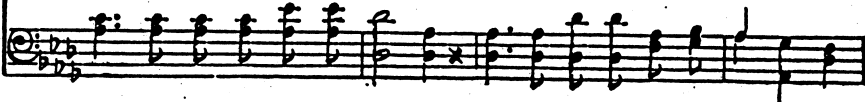
W. G. TOMER



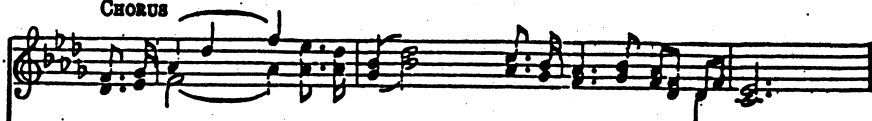
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;



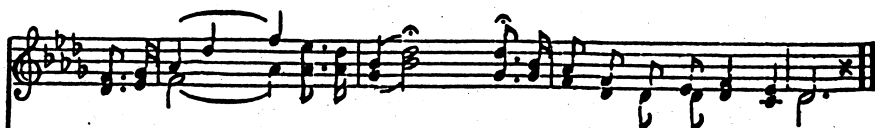
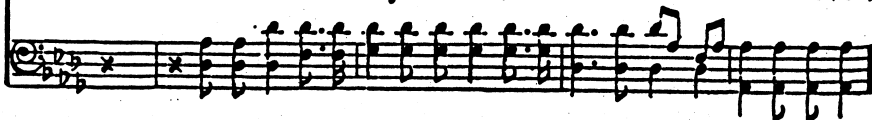
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.



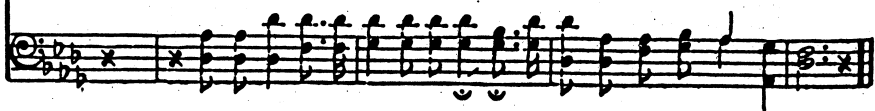
## CHORUS



Till we meet, . . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;




Till we meet, . . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Till we meet, till we meet,



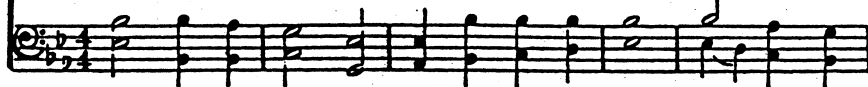

## ABIDE WITH ME

H. F. Lyte


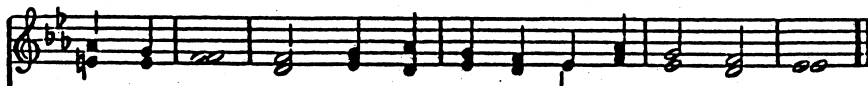
W. H. Monk



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and  
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
 round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
 stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!  
 shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

