

#1 "My Jesus, I Love Thee" (William Ralph Featherstone)

- 1. My Jesus, I love Thee,
 I know Thou art mine,
 For Thee all the pleasures
 Of sin I resign;
 My gracious redeemer,
 My Savior art Thou,
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus, 'tis now.
- 2. I love Thee because Thou Hast first loved me And purchased my pardon On Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow, If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3. I will love Thee in life,
 I will love Thee in death,
 And praise Thee as long as
 Thou lendest me breath;
 And say, when the death dew
 Lies cold on my brow,
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus, 'tis now.
- 4. In mansions of Glory
 And endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee
 And dwell in Thy sight;
 I'll sing with the glittering crown
 On my brow,
 If ever I loved Thee,
 My Jesus, 'tis now.



#2 "Simply Trusting" (Edgar Page Stites)

1. Simply trusting every day, Trusting through a stormy way, Even when my faith is small, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the days go by, Trusting Him whate'er befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine Into this poor heart of mine; While He leads I need not fall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.



#3 "I'll Stand for Christ" (Frederick Fry)

1. In the Army of Jesus
We've taken our stand
To fight 'gainst the forces of sin,
To the rescue we go,
Satan's power to o'erthrow,
And his captives to Jesus we'll
win.

I'll stand for Christ,
For Christ alone
Amid the tempest
And the storm.
Where Jesus leads I'll follow on;
I'll stand,
I'll stand for Christ alone.

2. We go forth not to fight 'Gainst the sinner, but sin; The lost and the outcast We love; And the claims of our king

We before them will bring As we urge them His mercy to prove.

3. Jesus pitied our case,
And He died for our race,
To save a lost world
He was slain;
But He rose and now lives,
And His pardon He gives
Unto all who will call
On His name.

4. Though our trials be great And God's enemies strong, To battle undaunted we go, For our warfare's the Lord's And to Him we belong, In His strength We shall conquer the foe.



#4 "Tell Me The Old, Old Story" (Arabella Katherine Hankey)

1. 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.

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

2. 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.

- 3. 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.
- 4. 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.



#5 "He's Got the Whole World" (Traditional Spiritual)

He's got the whole world,
In His hand,
He's got the whole wide world,
In His hand,
He's got the whole world,
In His hand,
He's got the whole world,
In His hand,
He's hand,

- 1. He's got you and me brother, In His hand,
 He's got you and me sister,
 In His hand,
 He's got you and me brother,
 In His hand,
 He's got the whole world
 In His hand.
- 2. He's got the little tiny baby, In His hand, He's got the whole world In His hand.

- 3. He's got the wind and the rain, In His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand.
- 4. He's got his people everywhere, In His hand, He's got the whole world in His hand.
- 5. He's got The Salvation Army, In His Hand He's got the whole world in His hand.