

HYMN SING RADIO – EPISODE ELEVEN

#1 "Shall We Gather " (Robert Lowry)

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

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.

2. On the margin of the riverDashing up its silver spray,We will walk and worship everAll the happy, golden day.

3. At the shining of the river,Mirror of the Savior's face,Saints whom death will never severRaise their song of saving grace.

#2 "Dare to be a Daniel" (Philip Bliss)

 Standing by a purpose true, Heeding God's command, Honor them, the faithful few; All hail to Daniel's band!

Dare to be a Daniel, Dare to stand alone, Dare to have a purpose firm, And dare to make it known.

2. Many mighty men are lost,Daring not to stand,Who for God had been a hostBy joining Daniel's band.

3. Many giants, great and tall,Stalking through the land,Headlong to the earth would fallIf met by Daniel's band.

4. Hold the gospel banner high;On to victory grand;Satan and his host defyAnd shout for Daniel's band.



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#3 "I Am So Glad" (Philip Bliss)

 I am so glad that our Father in Heaven Tells of His love in the Book He has given; Wonderful things in the Bible I see; This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me.

2. Jesus loves me and I know I love Him;Love brought Him downMy poor soul to redeem,Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;O I am certain that Jesus loves me!

3. O if there's only one song I can singWhen in His beauty I see the great king,This shall my song in eternity be:O what a wonder that Jesus loves me!

#4 "The Lord's My Shepherd" (Traditional)

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green, He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again,And me to walk doth makeWithin the paths of righteousness,E'en for His own name's sake.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,Yet will I fear no ill,For Thou art with me, and Thy rodAnd staff me comfort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnishedIn presence of my foes;My head Thou dost with oil anoint,And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me; And in God's house forevermore My dwelling place shall be.



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#5 "Storm the Forts of Darkness" (Robert Johnson)

Soldiers of our God, arise!
 The day is drawing nearer;
 Shake the slumber from your eyes,
 The light is growing clearer.
 Sit no longer idly by
 While the heedless millions die,
 Lift the bloodstained banner high
 And take the field for Jesus.

Storm the forts of darkness, Bring them down, bring them down! Storm the forts of darkness, Bring them down, bring them down! Pull down the Devil's kingdom Where'er he holds dominion; Storm the forts of darkness, Bring them down! Glory, honor to the Lamb, Praise and power to the Lamb, Glory, honor, praise and power, Be forever to the Lamb! 2. See the brazen hosts of Hell,
Their art and power employing,
More than human tongue can tell,
The blood bought souls destroying.
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road
Victims groan beneath their load;
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

3. Warriors of the risen king,
Great Army of salvation,
Spread His fame, His praises sing
And conquer every nation.
Raise the glorious standard higher,
Work for victory, never tire;
Forward march with Blood and Fire
And win the world for Jesus.