

<p>Hymns adapted for our personal recordings</p> <p>Blessings,</p> <p>N adene</p>	<div style="border: 3px double black; padding: 10px;"> <h1>Hymns</h1> <h2>Vol. 1</h2> <p>to worship to encourage to adore <b>to build faith</b> to testify to praise to declare to strengthen</p> </div>		<p>Great is Thy Faithfulness 1</p> <p>Holy, Holy, Holy 2</p> <p>Crown Him with Many Crowns 3</p> <p>Fairest Lord Jesus 4</p> <p>When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 5</p> <p>A Mighty Fortress is Our God 6</p> <p>It is Well With My Soul 7&amp;8</p> <p>Take My Life and Let it Be 9</p> <p>How Great Thy Art 10</p>	
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<u>Great is Thy Faithfulness</u> 1	<u>Holy, Holy, Holy</u> 2	<u>Crown Him with Many Crowns</u> 3	<u>Fairest Lord Jesus</u> 4
<p>Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.</p> <p><b>Great is Thy faithfulness!</b> <b>Great is Thy faithfulness!</b> <b>Morning by morning new mercies I see.</b> <b>All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;</b> <b>Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!</b></p> <p>Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.</p> <p><b>Refrain</b></p> <p>Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!</p> <p><b>Refrain</b></p>	<p>Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, bless'ed Trinity!</p> <p>Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.</p> <p>Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see; Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, Perfect in power, in love, and purity.</p> <p>Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, bless'ed Trinity!</p>	<p>Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne. Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.</p> <p>Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save. His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high, Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.</p> <p>Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, enthroned in worlds above, Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n the wondrous name of Love. Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall; Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.</p>	<p>Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.</p> <p>Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.</p> <p>Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling starry host; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels Heav'n can boast.</p> <p>All fairest beauty, heavenly and earthly, Wondrously, Jesus, is found in Thee; None can be nearer, fairer or dearer, Than Thou, my Savior, art to me.</p> <p>Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, Now and forever more be Thine.</p>

<u>When I Survey the Wondrous Cross</u> 5	<u>A Mighty Fortress is Our God</u> 6	<u>It is Well With My Soul</u> 7	<u>It is Well With My Soul</u> 8
<p>When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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?</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing: For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.</p> <p>Did we in our own strength confide our striving would be losing; Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing: Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord of Hosts, His Name, from age to age the same, And He must win the battle.</p> <p>And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us: The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.</p> <p>That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abiding; The Spirit and the gifts are ours through with Jesus with us siding: Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; The body they may kill: God's truth is with us still, His kingdom is forever.</p>	<p>When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, It is well, it is well, with my soul.</p> <p><b>It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul</b></p> <p>Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.</p> <p><b>It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul</b></p> <p>My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought— My sin not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!</p> <p><b>It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul</b></p>	<p>And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, Even so—it is well with my soul.</p> <p><b>It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul</b></p>

<p><u>Take My Life and Let it Be</u> 9</p> <p>Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee. Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.</p> <p>Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.</p> <p>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.</p> <p><i>Optional Verses:</i></p> <p>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.</p> <p>Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose.</p> <p>Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.</p>	<p><u>How Great Thy Art</u> 10</p> <p>O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed:</p> <p><b>Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!</b></p> <p>And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin:</p> <p><b>Refrain</b></p> <p>When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"</p> <p><b>Refrain</b></p>
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<p><u>All Creatures of Our God and King</u> 11</p> <p>All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us sing, Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam!</p> <p><b>O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!</b></p> <p>Thou rushing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along, O praise Him! Alleluia! Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice!</p> <p><b>O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!</b></p> <p>And all ye men of tender heart, Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye! Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care!</p> <p><b>O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia</b></p> <p>Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, Three in One! <b>O praise Him! O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia</b></p>	<p><u>Be Thou My Vision</u> 12</p> <p>Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.</p> <p>Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.</p> <p>Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine Inheritance, now and always: Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.</p> <p>High King of Heaven, when the battle is done, Grant Heaven's joys to me, O bright Heaven's sun! Christ of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all</p> <p>Be Thou my battle shield, sword for the fight; Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight; Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower: Raise Thou me heavenward, O power of my power</p>	<p><u>Rock of Ages</u> 13</p> <p>Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.</p> <p>Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.</p> <p>Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to the cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Savior, or I die.</p> <p>While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.</p>	<p><u>I Know That My Redeemer Lives</u> 14</p> <p>I know that my redeemer lives; What comfort this sweet sentence gives! He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ever living head.</p> <p>He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to plead for me above. He lives my hungry soul to feed, He lives to help in time of need.</p> <p>He lives and grants me daily breath; He lives, and I shall conquer death: He lives my mansion to prepare; He lives to bring me safely there.</p>
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<u>'Tis So Sweet To Trust in Jesus</u> 15	<u>He Leadeth Me</u> 16	<u>What a Friend we have in Jesus</u> 17	<u>Because He Lives</u> 18
<p>'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, And to take Him at His Word; Just to rest upon His promise, And to know, Thus says the Lord!</p> <p><b>Jesus, Jesus, how I trust You! How I've proved You o'er and o'er Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust You more!</b></p> <p>Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease; Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.</p> <p><b>Jesus, Jesus, how I trust You! How I've proved You o'er and o'er Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust You more!</b></p>	<p>He leadeth me, O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught! Whate'er I do, where'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.</p> <p>Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, over troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.</p> <p><b>He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me</b></p> <p>Lord, I would clasp Thy and in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine; Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.</p> <p><b>He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me</b></p> <p>And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.</p> <p><b>He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me</b></p>	<p>What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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 your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.</p> <p>Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou will all our burdens bear May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer. Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there</p>	<p>God sent His son, they called Him Jesus He came to love, heal, and forgive. He lived and died to buy my pardon, An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.</p> <p><b>Because He lives, I can face tomorrow. Because He lives, All fear is gone. Because I know He holds the future, And life is worth the living just because He lives.</b></p> <p>How sweet to hold a newborn baby, And feel the pride and joy he gives. But greater still the calm assurance, This child can face uncertain days because He lives.</p> <p><b>Because He lives, I can face tomorrow. Because He lives, All fear is gone. Because I know He holds the future, And life is worth the living just because He lives.</b></p> <p>And then one day I'll cross the river, I'll fight life's final war with pain. And then as death gives way to victory, I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.</p> <p><b>Because He lives, I can face tomorrow. Because He lives, All fear is gone! Because I know He holds the future And life is worth the living just because He lives</b></p>

<u>Blessed Assurance</u> 19	<u>Softly And Tenderly</u> 20	<u>Just As I Am</u> 21	<u>There Is A Fountain</u> 22
<p>Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.</p> <p>Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.</p> <p><b>This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long.</b></p> <p>Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.</p> <p><b>This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior, all the day long.</b></p>	<p>Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me; See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.</p> <p>Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?</p> <p><b>Come home, come home, You who are weary, come home; Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!</b></p> <p>O for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.</p> <p><b>Come home, come home, You who are weary, come home; Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!</b></p>	<p>Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p>	<p>There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains; And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.</p> <p>The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day; And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away. Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away; And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.</p> <p>E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die; Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.</p>

Concertina- fold these pages and glue inside pages together to make 2 narrow booklets. Page1 & page 5 form the front and back covers of the 2 booklets. (Use card stock or colored paper for these 2 pages)