

♩ = 88

With a swing

1. No - thing more than a sin - ner, No - thing less than jus - ti - fied,

1. Though I'd like to be dif - ferent And I've tried and I've tried,

1. Yet I've found that from God's great grace I sim - ply can - not hide—

1. No - thing more than a sin - ner, No - thing less than jus - ti - fied.

2.
Nothing more than a sinner,
Though I'm trying to pretend
That I'm getting better and better
And I'll make it in the end;
But I always come a cropper
Just when I am filled with pride—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.

3.
Nothing less than justified,
It's a lovely way to be,
Just to know that Jesus bore God's wrath
On Calvary for me;

Even though I didn't ask Him to,
Yet still for me He died—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.

4.
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
And in Jesus my Saviour
I will day by day abide,
Till that day when He comes again,
We'll all be glorified—
Then I'll be no more a sinner
Because I've been justified.

5.
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified,
So I'll walk by the Spirit,
Let the flesh be laid aside;
In the love of the Father
I'll be more than satisfied—
Nothing more than a sinner,
Nothing less than justified.

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182

HIS WONDERFUL WORKS 9.8.8.10 and refrain

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 126

vv. 1-4 *vv. 1-3*

1. O, hear the word that our God pro-claims, The Cross has dealt with

v. 3 *v. 5*

1. all our shame; The judge - ment for our sins Christ bore, And

v. 4

1. pu - ri - fied them till they were no more.---

REFRAIN (after vv. 2, 4, 5) *vv. 2, 4*

Tell out the won - der - ful works of God!

v. 5

5. God!

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2.
Tell out the wonderful works of God:
His victory wrought through Christ our Lord;
For He is raised to God's right hand,
And pours the Spirit out on all the land.
Tell out the wonderful works of God!

3.
We share the action of our great Lord,
The Spirit is confirming the word;
God's sons and daughters prophesy,
'By faith in Jesus, we are justified!'

4.
O, sing His praises everywhere,
The Father's love let us declare;
His plan to set creation free,
Will be fulfilled in His children's glorious liberty!
Tell out the wonderful works of God!

5.
Spread the good news, 'Our God reigns!
And one day shall remove all pain.
Rejoice in Him, and give Him glory,
For He alone of all our love is worthy!'
Tell out the wonderful works of God!

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183

FACE TO FACE 8.8.10.8

Geoffrey Bingham
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 84

1. One day we'll see Him face to face, And

1. then our hearts will beat as one, That day we'll know the glo - ry

1. of His grace, As we on earth have ne - ver known.

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2.
Sometimes we are surprised by joy,
Sometimes a bliss unbidden comes,
And in that moment of enriching love
Come intimations of our home.

3.
Our hearts are gladdened in this world,
When grace gives sudden sights of love,
But oh! how richer when our hearts in hope
Reach out to fuller bliss above.

4.
'Tis then the sights of heaven abound,
And flood our tired hearts of pain,
The tears of wonder flow in ecstasy,
And we are fully home again.

5.
The years of sorrow and of strife,
The sin that brought a holy shame,
The guilt our hearts could never wholly hide
Will never visit us again.

6.
Dear Lover, Saviour, Jesus Christ,
Our present life is hid in Thee,
But oh! the wonder when we are unveiled
In glory of our liberty.

7.
Till then we live in present hope,
In patience of the coming sight,
And those who share with You Your glory now,
We then will meet with great delight.

8.
Delight and bliss and joy and love,
As now our hearts cannot contain,
Will flood us as we see Him face to face
And we are wholly one again.

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184

OUT OF MY BONDAGE (Jesus I Come) 9.8.9.8.9.9.8

George Coles Stebbins, 1846–1945

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves. It maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The third system of musical notation includes a dynamic marking 'vv. 3, 4' above the treble staff. The notation continues with two staves.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves, ending with a double bar line.

1.
 Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night,
 Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
 Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!
 Out of my sickness into Thy health,
 Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
 Out of my sin and into Thyself,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!

2.
 Out of my shameful failure and loss,
 Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
 Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
 Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!

3.
 Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
 Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
 Into Thy blessed will to abide,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!
 Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
 Out of despair into raptures above,
 Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!

4.
 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
 Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
 Into the joy and light of Thy home,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!
 Out of the depths of ruin untold
 Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
 Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
 Jesus, I come to Thee!

William True Sleeper, 1819–1904

1.
 Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him;
 Who can tell how much we owe Him?
 Gladly let us render to Him
 All we have and are.

2.
 Jesus is the name that charms us;
 He for conflicts fits and arms us;
 Nothing moves and nothing harms us,
 When we trust in Him.

3.
 Trust in Him, ye saints, for ever;
 He is faithful, changing never;
 Neither force nor guile can sever
 Those He loves from Him.

4.
 Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
 To Thyself, and still believing,
 Till the hour of our receiving
 Promised joys in heaven.

5.
 Then we shall be where we would be;
 Then we shall be what we should be;
 Things which are not now, nor could be,
 Then shall be our own.

Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855

186

LUTHER 8.7.8.7.8.8.7

Melody adapted from a chorale in Klug's
'Geistliche Lieder', Wittenberg, 1535

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of E major (indicated by four sharps: F#, C#, G#, D#) and common time (C). The melody in the upper staff begins with a half note E4, followed by quarter notes F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and concludes with a half note E5. The bass line in the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the two-staff format. The upper staff melody continues with quarter notes F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and a half note E5. The bass line continues with chords and single notes, including a half note E4 at the end of the system.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The upper staff melody starts with a half note E5, followed by quarter notes D5, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, and ends with a half note E5. The bass line continues with chords and single notes, ending with a half note E4.

1.

Salvation unto us has come,
By God's free grace and favour;
Good works could not avert our doom,
They help and save us never;
Faith looks to Jesus Christ alone,
Who did for all the world atone;
He is our one Redeemer.

2.

What God doth in His law demand,
No man to Him can render;
Before His bar all guilty stand,
His Law speaks curse in thunder;
The Law demands a perfect heart,
We were defiled in every part,
And lost was our condition.

3.

False dreams deluded minds did fill,
That God His Law did tender,
As if to Him we could, at will,
The due obedience render.
The Law is but a mirror bright
To bring the inbred sin to sight,
That lurks within our nature.

4.

To cleanse ourselves from sinful stain,
According to our pleasure,
Was labour lost—works were in vain—
Sin grew beyond all measure;
For when the Law with power came,
It did reveal sin's guilt and shame
And awful condemnation.

5.

And yet the Law fulfilled must be,
Else we were lost forever,
Therefore God sent His Son that He
Might us from doom deliver;
He all the Law for us fulfilled
And thus His Father's anger stilled
Which over us impended.

6.

Since Christ hath full atonement made,
And brought to us salvation,
Each contrite heart may now be glad,
And build on this foundation:
Thy grace alone, dear Lord, I plead,
Thy death now is my life indeed,
For Thou hast paid my ransom.

7.

Not doubting this, I trust in Thee,
Thy word cannot be broken;
Thou all dost call, 'Come unto Me!'
No falsehood hast Thou spoken.
'He that believes and is baptized,
He shall be saved,' say'st Thou, O Christ,
'And he shall never perish.'

8.

Hence just is he—and he alone—
Who by this faith is living,
The faith that by good works is shown,
To God the glory giving;
Faith gives thee peace with God above,
But thou thy neighbour, too, must love,
If thou art new created.

9.

The Law reveals the guilt of sin,
And makes men conscience-stricken;
The Gospel then doth enter in,
The sin-sick soul to quicken;
Come to the Cross, look up and live,
The Law no peace to thee doth give,
Nor can its deeds bestow it.

10.

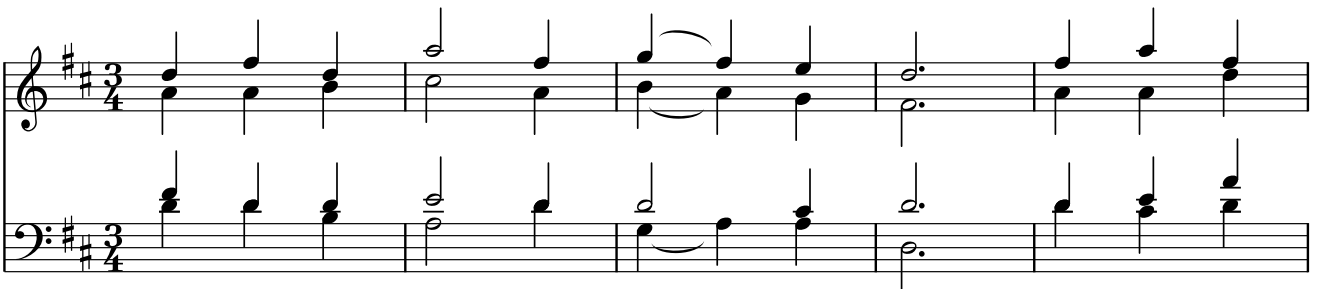
Faith to the Cross of Christ doth cling,
And rest in Him securely;
And forth from it good works must spring,
As fruits and tokens surely;
Still faith doth justify alone,
Works serve thy neighbour and make known
The faith that lives within thee.

11.

All blessing, honour, thanks, and praise,
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
The God that saved us by His grace,
All glory to His merit!
O Triune God, in heaven above,
Who dost perform this work of love,
Thy blessèd name be hallowed.

Paul Speratus, 1484–1551

tr. Carl Döving, c. 1904



1.
Shall I, for fear of feeble man,
The Spirit's course in me restrain?
Or, undismayed, in deed and word
Be a true witness for my Lord?

2.
Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I
Conceal the word of God most high?
How then before Thee shall I dare
To stand, or how Thine anger bear?

3.
Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,
Softener Thy truths, and smooth my tongue,
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee
The cross, endured, my God, by Thee?

4.
What then is he whose scorn I dread,
Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?
A man! an heir of death! a slave
To sin! a bubble on the wave!

5.
Yea, let men rage, since Thou wilt spread
Thy shadowing wings around my head;
Since in all pain Thy tender love
Will still my sure refreshment prove.

6.
Saviour of men, Thy searching eye
Doth all my inmost thoughts descry;
Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,
Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?

7.
The love of Christ doth me constrain
To seek the wandering souls of men;
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,
To snatch them from the gaping grave.

8.
For this let men revile my name,
No cross I shun, I fear no shame,
All hail, reproach, and welcome, pain!
Only Thy terrors, Lord, restrain.

9.
My life, my blood, I here present,
If for Thy truth they may be spent,
Fulfil Thy sovereign counsel, Lord!
Thy will be done, Thy name adored!

10.
Give me Thy strength, O God of power;
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,
Thy faithful witness will I be:
'Tis fixed; I can do all through Thee!

Johann Joseph Winckler, 1670–1722
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91

1.
Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

2.
Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3.
Stand then against your foes,
In close and firm array;
Legions of wily fiends oppose
Throughout the evil day:
But meet the sons of night,
But mock their vain design,
Armed in the arms of heavenly light,
Of righteousness divine.

4.
Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole:
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ, your Head.

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

189

STAND FIRM, BELOVED 12.8.12.8 and refrain

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

$\text{♩} = 112$

Brightly

1. Stand firm, be - lo - ved, a - gainst the e - ne - my, and

1. Hold fast to Him who is your Head;

1. Do not be moved from the hope in which He called you,

1. For this is why His blood was shed.

REFRAIN

You have been called in - to li - ber - ty,

Do not a - gain be - come en - slaved;

Christ has de - li - vered you— by the Spi - rit freed you—

Through grace a - lone you have been saved.

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2.
Be not deceived by the serpent's cunning, brethren,
Nor led astray from Christ your Lord;
We are betrothed as a holy Bride to Jesus,
Destined to reign as His beloved.

3.
Set your hope fully upon the grace that's coming,
Coming to you when Christ appears;
God is our Father, and we His holy children;
Walk in obedience, with fear.

4.
Stand therefore, brethren, with all your armour on, for
We do not fight with flesh and blood;
But we've the gospel of peace to share with all, and
Victory is ours in Christ our Lord.

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1.
Stand up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.
2.
Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud and magnify?
3.
O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!
4.
There, with benign regard,
Our hymns He deigns to hear;
Though unrevealed to mortal sense,
Our spirits feel Him near.
5.
God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
6.
Stand up and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious name
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Tell Me'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The first measure contains a whole note chord, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble clef staff features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

The third system of musical notation. The melody in the treble clef staff includes a sharp sign (F#) above a note in the third measure. The accompaniment in the bass clef staff continues with eighth and quarter notes.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody in the treble clef staff concludes with a double bar line. The accompaniment in the bass clef staff also concludes with a double bar line.

REFRAIN

The first system of musical notation for the refrain. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef.

The second system of musical notation for the refrain. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble clef staff features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef staff provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

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, [repeat twice]
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
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story—
Christ Jesus makes thee whole!

Katherine Hankey, 1834–1911

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1.
The church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2.
Elect from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth:
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3.
Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4.
Through toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore,
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5.
Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900

194

GLORY OF CHRIST 11.8.11.8 D

Donald Priest
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 104

vv. 3, 5 *v. 2*

1. The glo - ry of Christ has now en - tered my heart, The

vv. 1, 2, 5

1. glo - ry of Christ who is Lord. He has come with His love to re -

vv. 1, 3 *vv. 3, 5*

1. lease this poor soul And give life by the pow'r of His blood, To

vv. 1, 3-5 *v. 2*

1. break the strong chains that had bound me in sin, Give free - dom where once I had

vv. 1, 2, 4, 5 *vv. 1, 5* *vv. 1, 4*

1. guilt. Oh, my heart and my soul and my mind are now His, For my

1. life with His glo - ry is filled.

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2.
This glory of Christ now spills through my mind—
He redeemed from the curse of the Fall—
I am lifted to heights where He reigns on the throne,
Where now He is Lord over all!
No name can transcend these heights of His power;
He commands all the world at His will.
He reigns in my heart as He reigns in the heav'ns
Who suffered on Calvary's hill.

3.
In that Cross of His love He destroyed all my sin,
He bore all the wrath of my guilt.
The pain and defilement were purged in the flow
Of the blood that was cruelly spilt.
Oh, His glory has entered this heart that was dead,
Brought life by His own Holy breath,
Lifted my heart 'til it worships in love
The Lord who has saved me from death.

4.
He fills all the heavens—He fills all the earth—
Brings all things to live in His peace;
He floods with His love as He heals at a touch
Where once there was sorrow and grief.
He purges the heart of its hurt and its pain,
Gives hope to the desolate poor,
He lifts the downcast as He lives in their hearts
To bring glory to them evermore.

5.
Oh, the glory of Christ has entered our hearts,
Rise, brothers and sisters, and sing
Of this glory that makes us a kingdom of priests
To worship our conquering King!
We are slaves of His love to the end of our days,
Constrained by the power of His word.
We'll proclaim His great mercy to all of our race,
Cry 'Jesus for ever is Lord!'

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195

STELLA 8.8.8.8.8

Melody from Hémy's
'Easy Hymn Tunes for Catholic Schools', 1851–53

1.
Thee will I love, my strength, my tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

2.
Ah, why did I so late Thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah, why did I no sooner go
To Thee, the only ease in pain!
Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to Thee did turn.

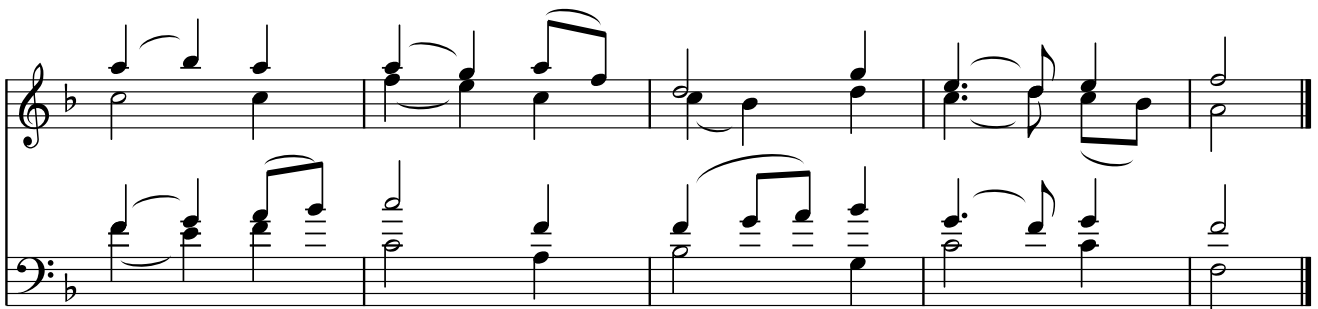
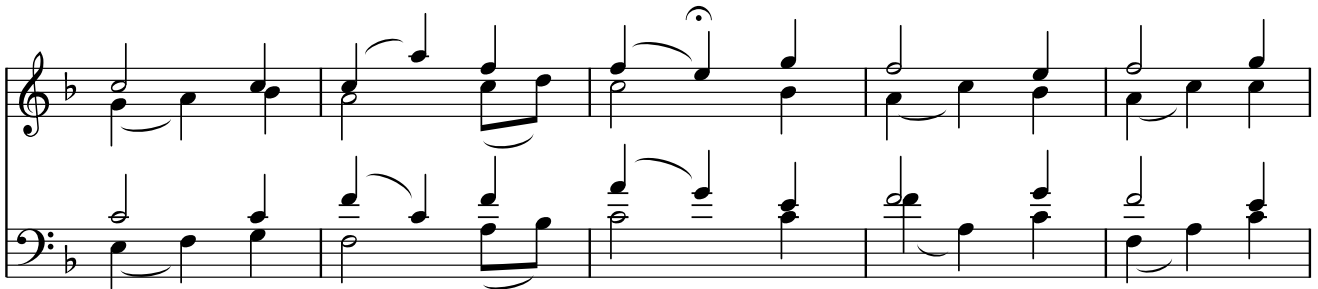
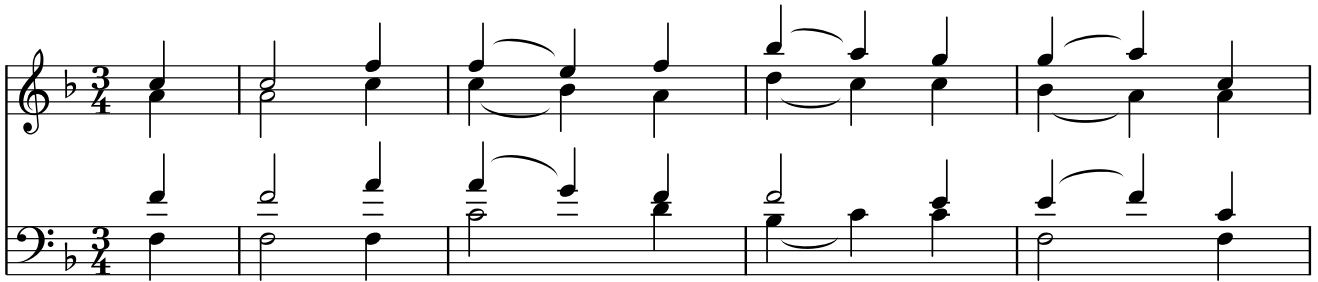
3.
In darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved,
Far wide my wandering thoughts were spread,
Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes from Thee.

4.
I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

5.
Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires,
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

6.
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown,
Or smile, Thy sceptre, or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day!

Johann Scheffler, 1624–77
tr. John Wesley, 1703–91



1.
There is a fountain filled with Blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2.
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3.
Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4.
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.

5.
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

6.
Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.

7.
'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

William Cowper, 1731–1800

197

SONG OF A NEW CREATION 10.8.9.8 and coda

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 116

1. This is the song of a new cre - a - tion, A

1. song of love and praise to God,

1. Who called us out of e - very

1. na - tion To show the glo - ry of

1. His Word.

v. 5

5. Lord, Be - fore our Fa - ther -

5. God, Be - fore the Lord, our

5. God and_ King!

slower

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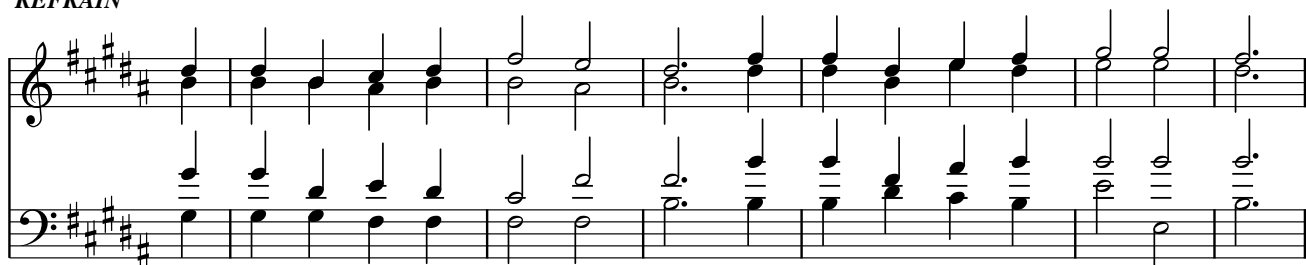
2.
 This is the song of a new creation,
 A song of strength and victory,
 The Lion of Judah, the Lamb of Calv'ry,
 Now holds the key to history.

3.
 This is the song of a new creation,
 Behold, the Lord makes all things new!
 What He's begun in us, He'll finish,
 And we will bear His likeness true.

4.
 This is the song of a new creation,
 The earth is waiting eagerly,
 To see the sons of God revealed,
 For then creation will be free!

5.
 This is the song of a new creation—
 O, hear the courts of heaven ring!—
 As countless numbers stand and worship
 Before the Lamb our Lord,
 Before our Father-God,
 Before the Lord, our God and King!

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**REFRAIN**

1.
 Thou art the Everlasting Word,
 The Father's only Son;
 God manifestly seen and heard,
 And Heaven's belovèd One:

*Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou
 That every knee to Thee should bow.*

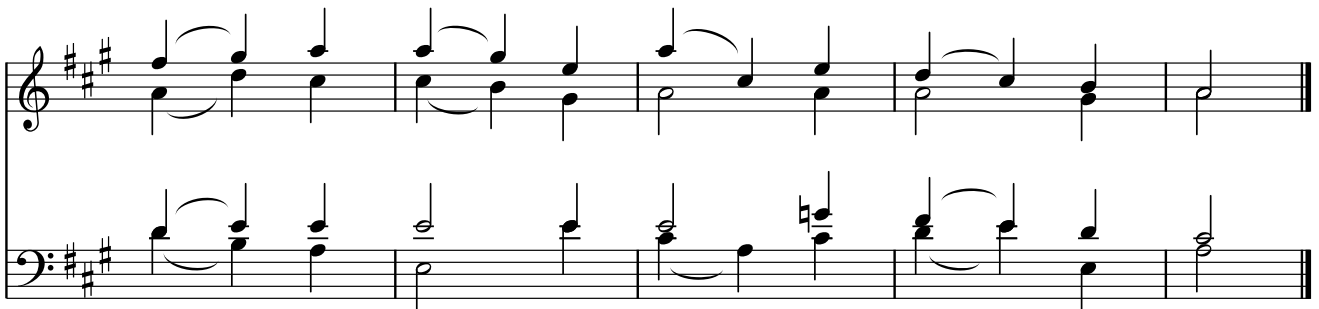
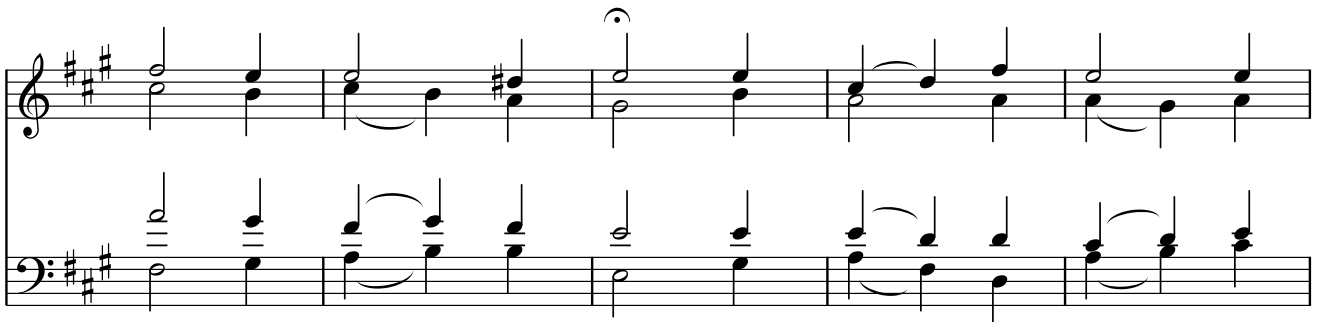
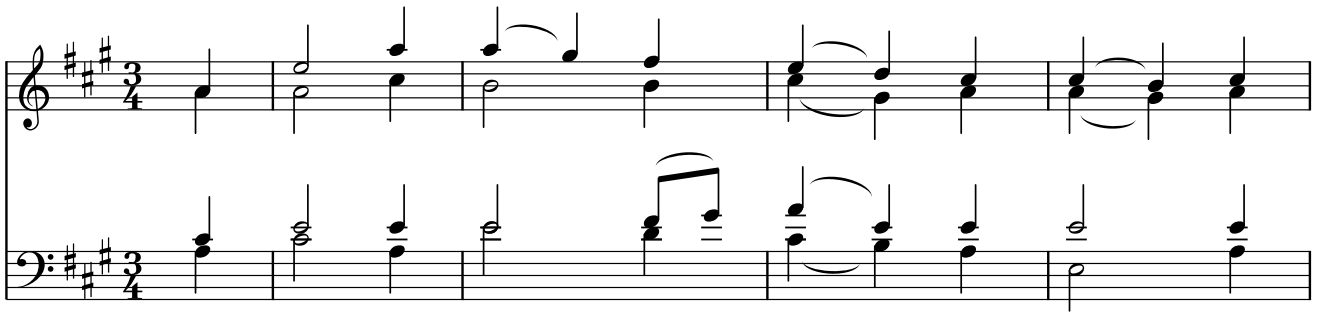
2.
 In Thee most perfectly expressed
 The Father's glories shine;
 Of the full Deity possessed,
 Eternally Divine:

3.
 True image of the Infinite,
 Whose essence is concealed;
 Brightness of uncreated light;
 The heart of God revealed:

4.
 But the high mysteries of Thy Name
 An angel's grasp transcend;
 The Father only—glorious claim!
 The Son can comprehend:

5.
 Throughout the universe of bliss,
 The centre Thou, and sun;
 The eternal theme of praise is this,
 To Heaven's belovèd One:

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855



1.
Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

2.
Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear,
That, saved, we may Thy goodness feel,
And all Thy grace declare.

3.
Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound,
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

4.
Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store,
Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

5.
Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,
A rock that cannot move!
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of love.

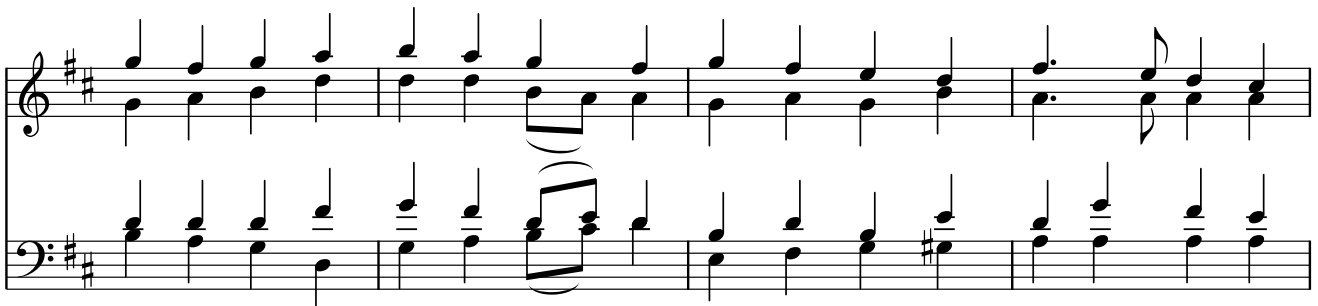
6.
Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.

Charles Wesley, 1707–88

200

AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.4

Welsh melody



1.
 'Tis the Church triumphant singing,
 Worthy the Lamb;
 Heav'n throughout with praises ringing,
 Worthy the Lamb.
 Thrones and powers before Him bending,
 Odours sweet with voice ascending
 Swell the chorus never-ending,
 Worthy the Lamb.

2.
 Ev'ry kindred, tongue and nation,
 Worthy the Lamb;
 Join to sing the great salvation,
 Worthy the Lamb.
 Loud as mighty thunders roaring,
 Floods of mighty waters pouring,
 Prostrate at His feet adoring,
 Worthy the Lamb.

3.
 Harps and songs for ever sounding
 Worthy the Lamb;
 Mighty grace o'er sin abounding,
 Worthy the Lamb.
 By His blood He dearly bought us;
 Wandering from the fold He sought us,
 And to glory safely brought us:
 Worthy the Lamb.

4.
 Sing with blest anticipation,
 Worthy the Lamb;
 Through the vale of tribulation,
 Worthy the Lamb.
 Sweetest notes, all notes excelling,
 On the theme for ever dwelling,
 Still untold, though ever telling,
 Worthy the Lamb.

J. Kent, n.d.

201

GALATIANS SONG 12.9.12.9 D

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 180

1. We are set right with God not through works of the law But through

1. faith in our Lord Je - sus Christ, For 'works of the

1. law' means to 'do the right thing', And in that none of us has suf -

1. ficed; But in Je - sus our Lord there's for - give - ness of sins To all

1. those who re - pent and be - lieve, And then great are the bless - ings and



1. rich is the life That the chil - dren of God all re - ceive.

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Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.*

2.

For the great law of God is the light of His nature
That shines from Him day after day,
So that made in His image and living from Him
We can serve in a functional way;
But away from our God we have turned from the light
With our own views of what's right and wrong,
And in spite and in misery, hatred and violence,
We moan and complain all day long.

3.

But we stubbornly stick to our guns and we say
That we will do it in our own might,
And we try to keep God's law, detached from Himself,
And we think that will make us all right;
But the great law of God keeps on steadily shining
To show up our horrible guilt,
And to deal with our sin, and to finish us sinners,
A fearful death-chamber is built.

4.

But then into this death-chamber steps one of us,
He who loved us, for better, for worse,
And He willingly hung on the cross and He suffered
And bore all our terrible curse.
He was promised from ages and sent forth from God
As the Son who is faithful and true,
And the Spirit of God and the faith that He brings
Tell us we were there crucified too.

5.

For the Father who chose me before I was born
And had called me to Him by His grace,
When He showed me He'd given His own Son who loved me
To die there for me in my place,
He revealed His Son in me, so I would know always
The Father to whom I belong,
So that I would proclaim Him among all the nations—
And that's why I'm singing this song!

6.

For we're set right with God not through works of the law
But through faith in the Son who has died;
For 'works of the law' bring the sentence of death
And in Him we have been crucified,
And the Spirit of God has now brought us to life,
From the world and the flesh set us free,
So I'll walk by the Spirit by faith in the Son
Whom the Father has given for me.

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202

HEBREWS SONG 13.13.15.9

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 132

Not too fast

v. 1

1. We have not a high priest who can - not sym - pa - thize, But

1. one who, tempt - ed as we are, did con - quer sin and rise.

1. Now He e - ver lives, He e - ver lives to in - ter -

1. cede for us; So let us draw near in faith to

1. God. 5. God.

2.

He who sanctifies and those He sanctifies are one;
That is why He's not ashamed to call us brethren.
He has blazed the trail for us, to bring us to the Father's side;
So, with Him, let us give praise to God.

3.

He has entered once for all into the Holy Place;
Offered up Himself to God that we might share His grace.
Through this holy sacrifice, He purified our consciences,
So that we might serve the living God.

4.

Jesus, mediator of God's covenant of grace,
Speaks to us of pardon through His death for Adam's race.
He has given us a Kingdom that shall never pass away;
So with awe let us worship our God.

5.

Let us offer up a sacrifice of praise to God,
Fruit of lips that bear His name, and share His love abroad;
And the God of peace, who brought again from death our Lord Jesus,
Shall equip us for the will of God.

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204(i)

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD (Plainfield) 7.8.7.8 and refrain

Robert Lowry, 1826–99

D A D A7/D D A7 D

1. What can wash a - way my stain? No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!
 2. For my clean - sing this I see— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!
 3. No - thing can for sin a - tone— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!
 4. This is all my hope and peace— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!

5 A D A7/D D A7 D

What can make me whole a - gain? No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!
 For my par - don this my plea— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!
 Naught of good that I have done— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!
 This is all my right - eous - ness— No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!

REFRAIN

9 A D A7 D/A A D

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;—

13 A D A7/D D A7 D

No o - ther fount I know, No - thing but the blood of Je - sus!

Robert Lowry, 1826–99

204(ii)

PRECIOUS BLOOD 7.8.7.8 and refrain

Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 100

1. What can wash a - way my stain? No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
2. For my clean-sing this I see— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
3. No - thing can for sin a - tone— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
4. This is all my hope and peace— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!

What can make me whole a - gain? No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
For my par-don this my plea— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
Naught of good that I have done— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
This is all my right - eous - ness— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!

REFRAIN

Oh, pre_cious is the flow That makes_ me white as snow

No o_ther fount I know, No - thing but the

18

D F#m D E A

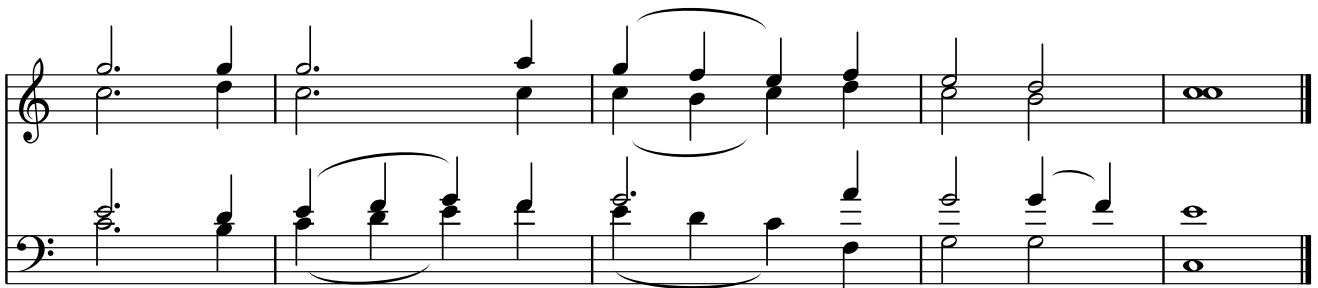
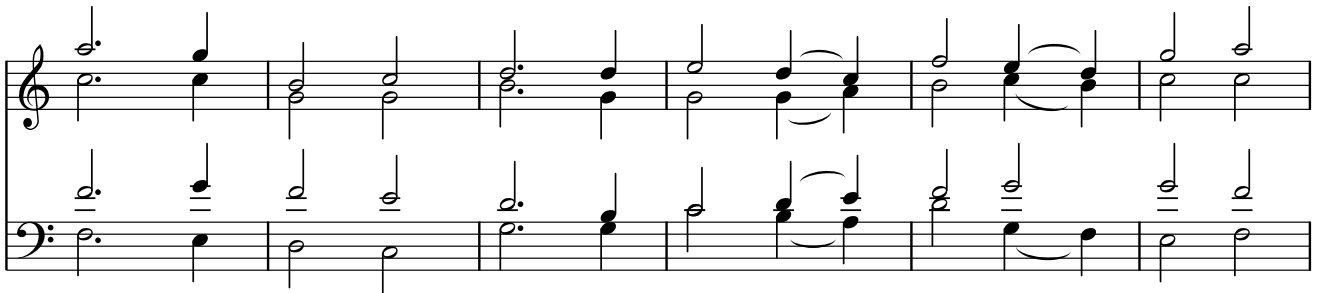
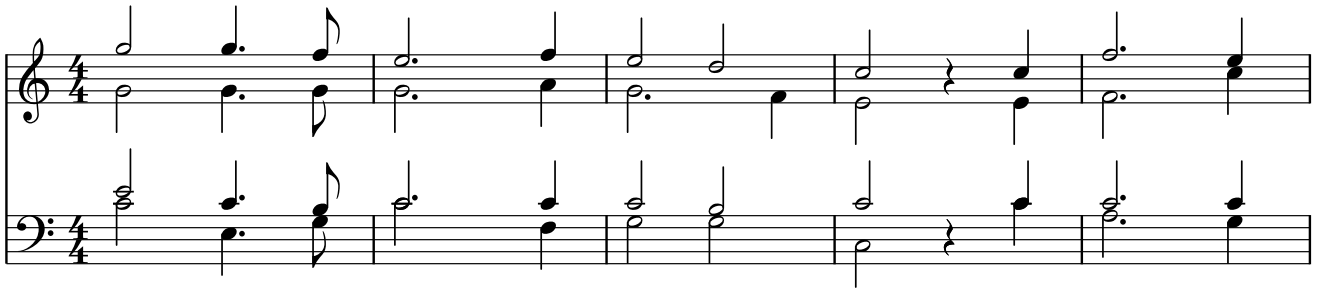
blood of Je - sus! No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!

22

E F#m7 D

Fine
A

Robert Lowry, 1826–99
 Music © 2008 Christine Dieckmann. Used by permission.



1.
 What shall we offer our good Lord,
 Poor nothings! for His boundless grace?
 Fain would we His great name record,
 And worthily set forth His praise.

2.
 Great object of our growing love,
 To whom our more than all we owe,
 Open the fountain from above,
 And let it our full souls o'erflow.

3.
 So shall our lives Thy power proclaim,
 Thy grace for every sinner free;
 Till all mankind shall learn Thy name,
 Shall all stretch out their hands to Thee.

4.
 Open a door which earth and hell
 May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
 Let Thy word richly in us dwell,
 And let our gracious fruit remain.

5.
 O multiply the sower's seed!
 And fruit we every hour shall bear,
 Throughout the world Thy gospel spread,
 Thy everlasting truth declare.

6.
 We all, in perfect love renewed,
 Shall know the greatness of Thy power,
 Stand in the temple of our God
 As pillars, and go out no more.

*August Gottlieb Spangenberg, 1704–92
 tr. John Wesley, 1703–91*

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of E major (indicated by three sharps: F#, C#, G#) and 4/4 time. The music features a melody in the treble staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the bass staff, primarily using chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs. It maintains the E major key and 4/4 time signature. The melody in the treble staff concludes with a final cadence, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

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1.
What though th' accuser roar
Of ills that I have done;
I know them well, and thousands more:
Jehovah findeth none.

2.
His be the Victor's name
Who fought our fight alone:
Triumphant saints no honour claim;
Their conquest was His own.

3.
By weakness and defeat
He won the meed and crown;
Trod all our foes beneath His feet,
By being trodden down.

4.
He hell in hell laid low;
Made sin, He sin o'erthrew:
Bowed to the grave, destroyed it so,
And death, by dying, slew.

5.
Bless, bless the Conqueror slain—
Slain by Divine decree—
Who lived, who died, who lives again,
For thee, His saint, for thee!

S. W. Gandy, n.d.

207

WHERE WOULD WE BE? 4.4.3.6 D 9.9.3

Martin Bleby
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 112

Driving

1. Where would we be? Where would we be With - out grace?

1. (That Je - sus died for me) Al - ways too lit - tle, *v. 2* *vv. 1, 5* *v. 2*

1. Al - ways too late With - out grace (He rose to set me free). *v. 2*

1. Lord, if You should mark i - ni - qui - ty— *v. 2*

1. Lord— who could stand with - in sight of Thee? *v. 2*

1. But with You there is mer - cy— There is grace!

vv. 1-4 | v. 5

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 Arrangement © 1993 Evniki Hudson. Used by permission.

2.
 Blood on our hands,
 Lies on our tongues
 Without grace
 (Justice is far away).
 We look for the light
 But only find night
 Without grace
 (We've lost the light of day).
 The Lord looked, and did not like what He'd seen;
 He saw there was no one to intervene
 Then His own arm brought Him the victory
 Of His grace.

3.
 Where shall we bide?
 Nowhere to hide
 From Your grace!
 (Your judgements just and true).
 Earthquaking shocks,
 Mountains and rocks
 Out of place!
 (Nothing that we can do).
 'All heavy-laden, come to Me',
 Kiss the Son, lest He be angry;
 He is the One who will set you free
 By His grace!

4.
 Heaven revealed
 Everything healed
 By Your grace
 (Your love so strong and free);
 Pure and bright,
 Filled with the light
 Of Your grace
 (It shines for all to see).
 Father, how perfect in all Your ways,
 Son, and Spirit, from endless days,
 Heaven and earth join to shout in praise
 Of Your grace!

5.
 Where would we be?
 Where would we be
 Without grace?
 (That Jesus died for me)
 Always too little,
 Always too late
 Without grace
 (He rose to set me free).
 Lord, if You should mark iniquity—
 Lord—who could stand within sight of Thee?
 But with You there is mercy—
 There is grace!

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208

PSALM 2 irregular

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 100

VERSE 1

1. Why do the na - tions rage, And the peo - ples i - ma - gine a vain__ thing? The

1. kings of the earth con - spire A - gainst the Lord and His a - noin__ - ted, say - ing,

VERSE 2

1. 'Let us cast their cords a - way from us!' 2. The

2. Lord in the hea - vens laughs; He has them in de - ri__ - sion. He will

2. speak to them in His wrath, Ter - ri - fy them in His fu__ - ry, say - ing,

VERSE 3



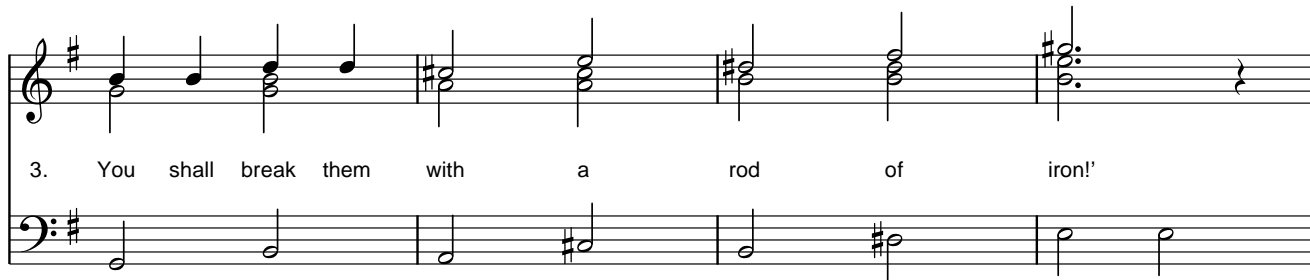
2. 'I have set My King on My ho - ly hill.' 3. I will



3. tell the decree of the Lord, 'You are My Son, to - day I have be - got - ten You.



3. Ask of Me, I will make The na - tions Your in - he - ri - tance.

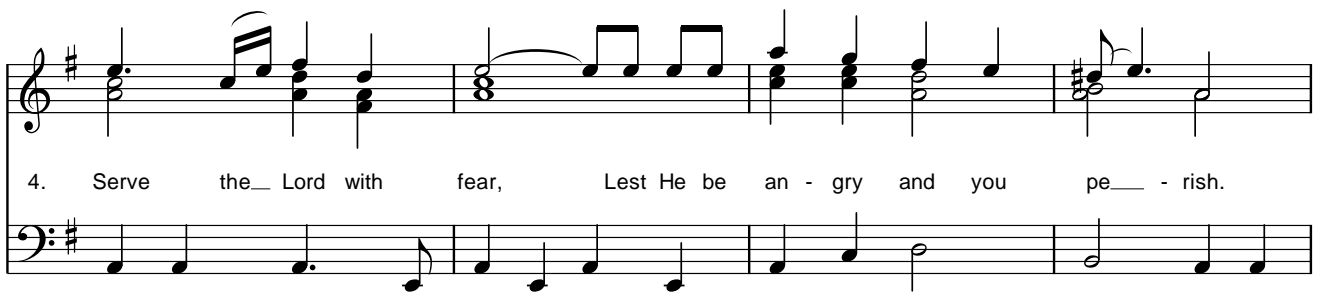


3. You shall break them with a rod of iron!

VERSE 4



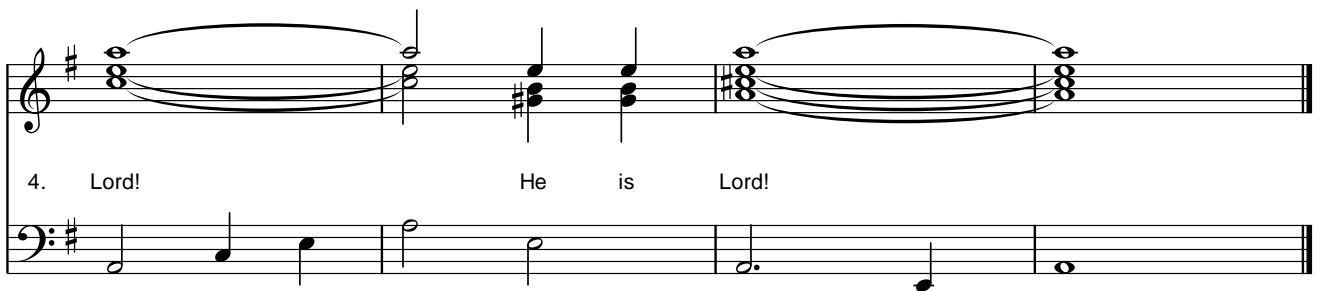
4. There - fore, O kings be wise, Be warned, O ru - lers of the earth, be warned!



4. Serve the Lord with fear, Lest He be angry and you perish.



4. Blessed are all who take refuge in Him, In the



4. Lord! He is Lord!

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209

YE MEN OF GOD 12.10.11.10.10

Kay Carney (nee Robinson)
arr. Evniki Hudson

♩ = 126

Stately

1. Ye men of God, re - deemed by Cal - vary's suf - fer - ing, Ye

1. saints, made new by an - guish of His love, Go

1. forth in Christ to tell the world the Gos - pel, Go

1. in the power that comes from Him a - bove. Go

1. in the power that comes from Him a - bove.

2.

Christ of the Cross, of Resurrection morning,
Christ of the Throne, God's mighty Lord of all,
He has redeemed the lost of every nation,
He has reversed the horror of the Fall.

3.

Ye men and women, gripped by Christ's compassion,
Flooded with love, equipped with His strong word,
Filled with His Spirit, knowing power on power,
Go forth to tell the glorious grace of God.

4.

We go, O God, that men might find the Father,
Until the family bought with Christ's own blood
Shall see the heaven and earth renewed in glory,
And all in Christ are fully sons of God.

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210

YOU'VE FORGIVEN ME 5.4.7.9.8.8.8

Colin Jones

arr. Christine Dieckmann

♩ = 116

You've for-gi - ven me, You fa - thered me, You

filled me with the Spi - rit And You freed me from the fear of death;

Oh, how I love to praise Your grace, My God, I

love to praise Your grace, Oh Lord, I love

to praise Your grace!

8va