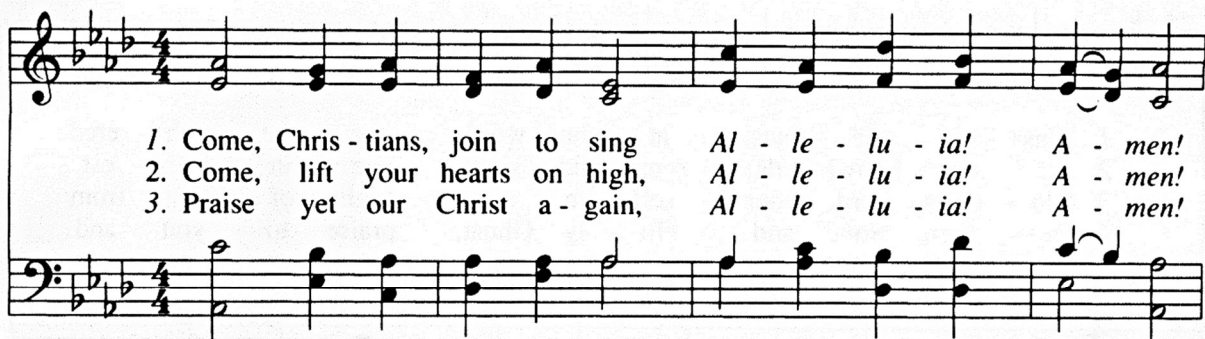


Come, Christians, Join to Sing

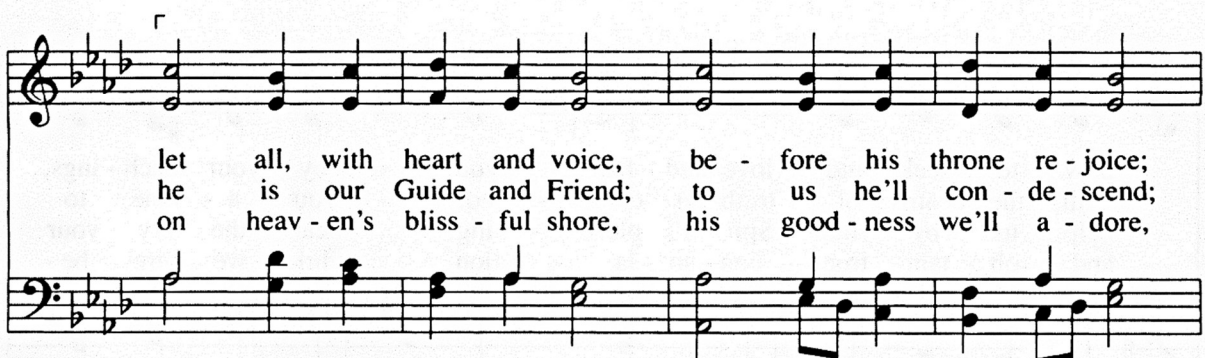
302

Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD. Ps. 95:1


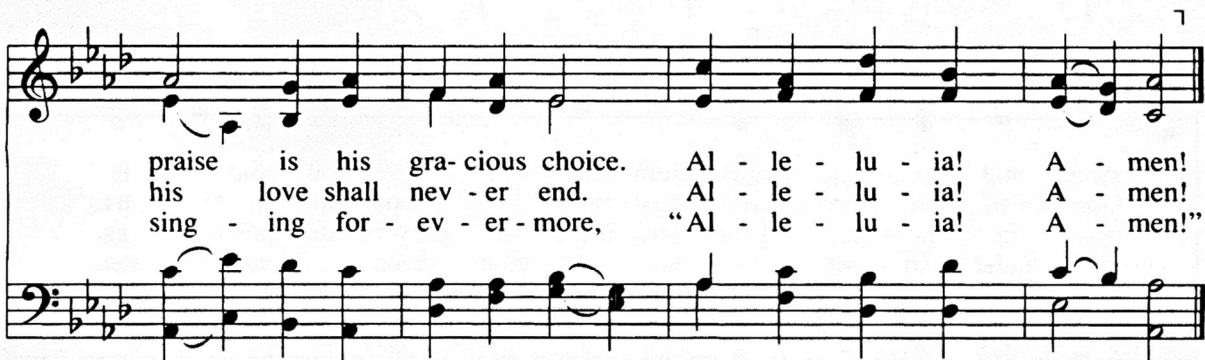
1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - joice;
 he is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;
 on heav - en's bliss - ful shore, his good - ness we'll a - dore,



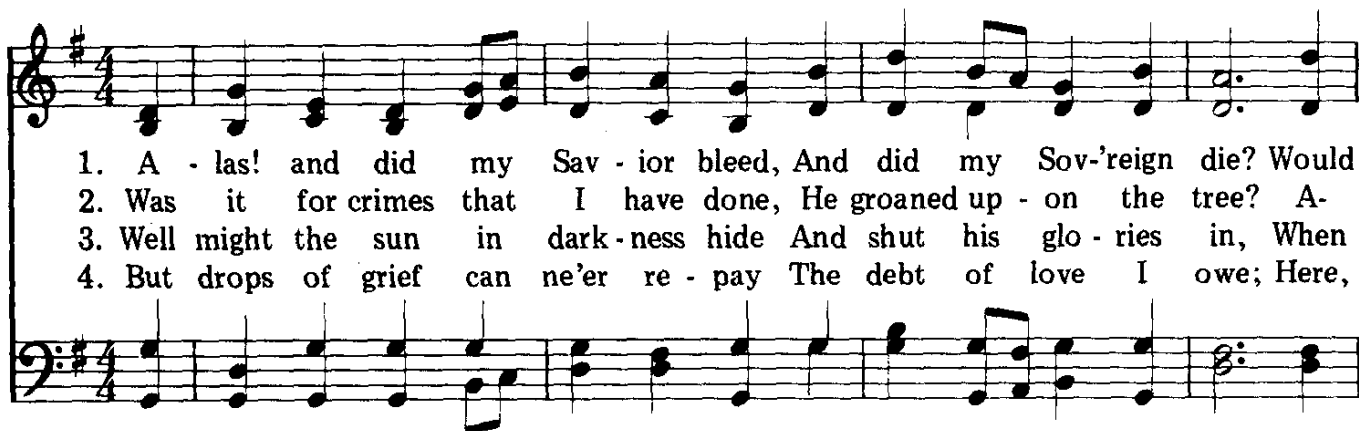
praise is his gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 his love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed? 159

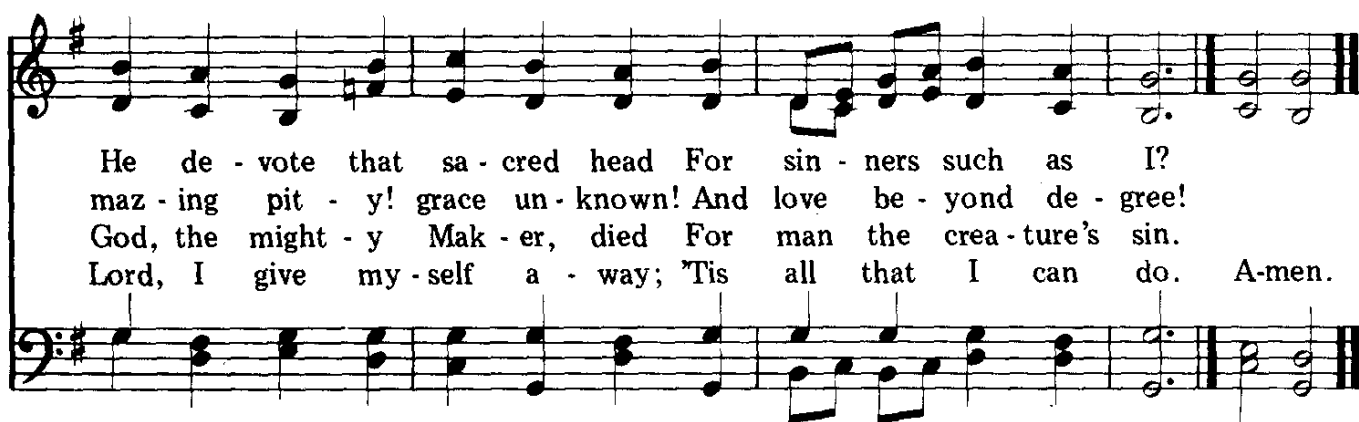
... He was bruised for our iniquities. Isa. 53:5

ISAAC WATTS

HUGH WILSON



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov-'reign die? Would
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A-
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glo - ries in, When
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here,



He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do. A-men.

533

Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
 2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
 3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
 4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

Thou art the pot - ter, I am the clay.
 Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
 Wound - ed and wea - ry, help me, I pray!
 Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!

Mold me and make me af - ter thy will,
 Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
 Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is thine!
 Fill with thy Spi - rit 'til all shall see

while I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
 as in thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
 Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
 Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!