

Song Book

Songs of Praise



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Hallelujah

Camp Meeting Smyrna, Tennessee

October 3-6, 2024

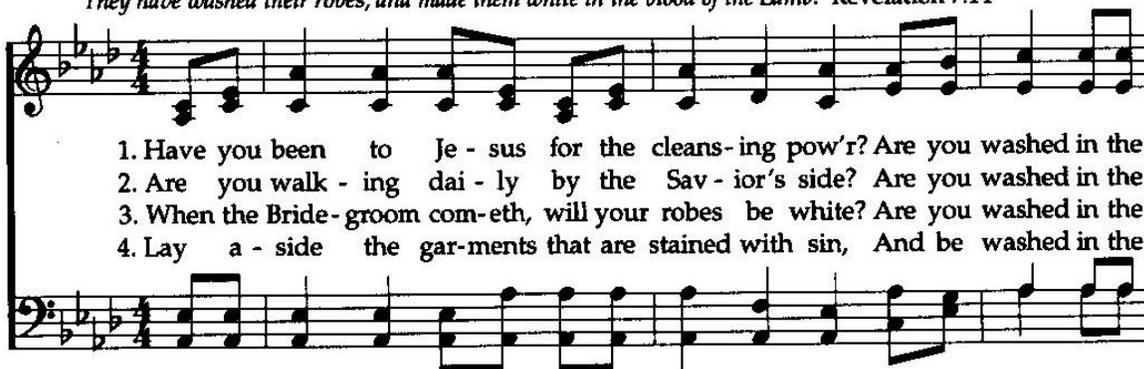
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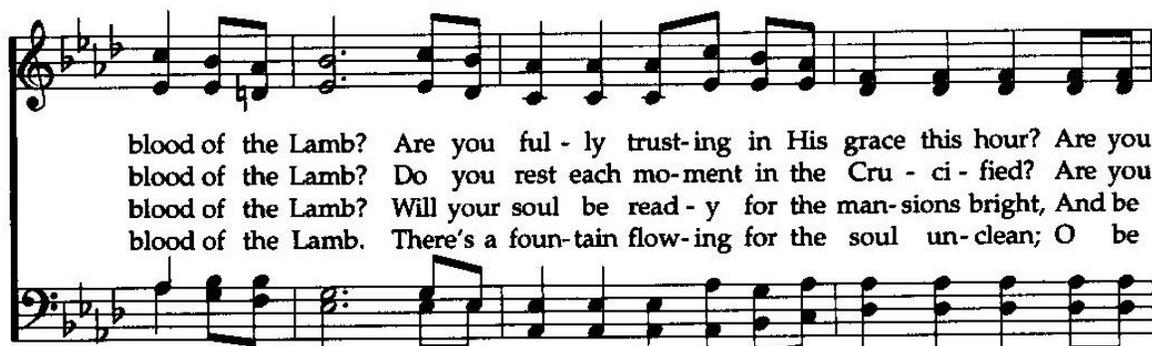
*Songs Used by Permission from Floyd Saylor

Are You Washed in the Blood? 330

They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Revelation 7:14



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bride - groom com - eth, will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the



blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb. There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean; O be

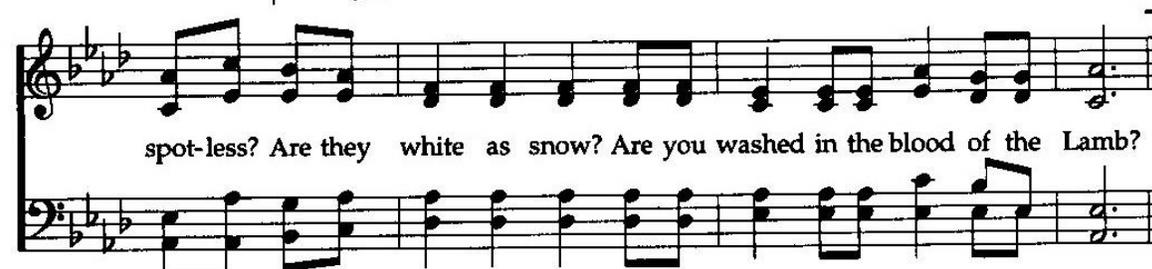
Refrain



washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 washed in the blood of the Lamb!

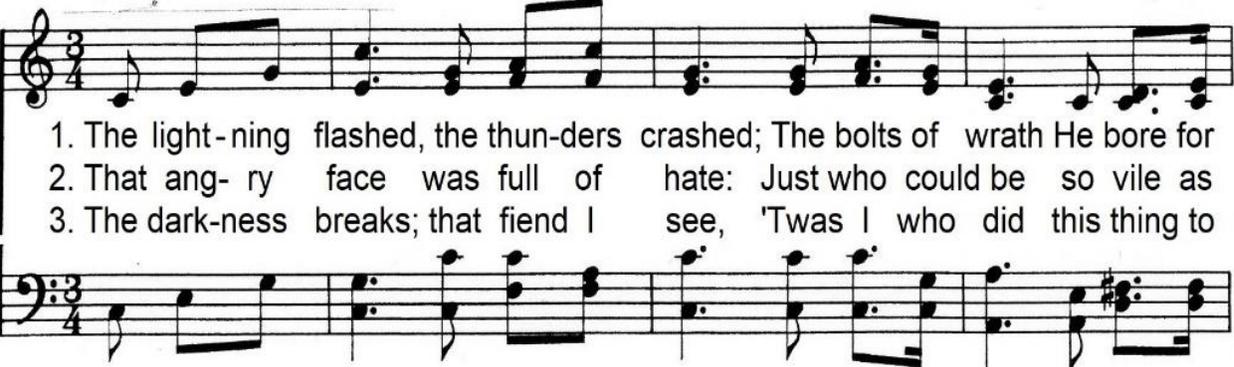


In the soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments
 of the Lamb?

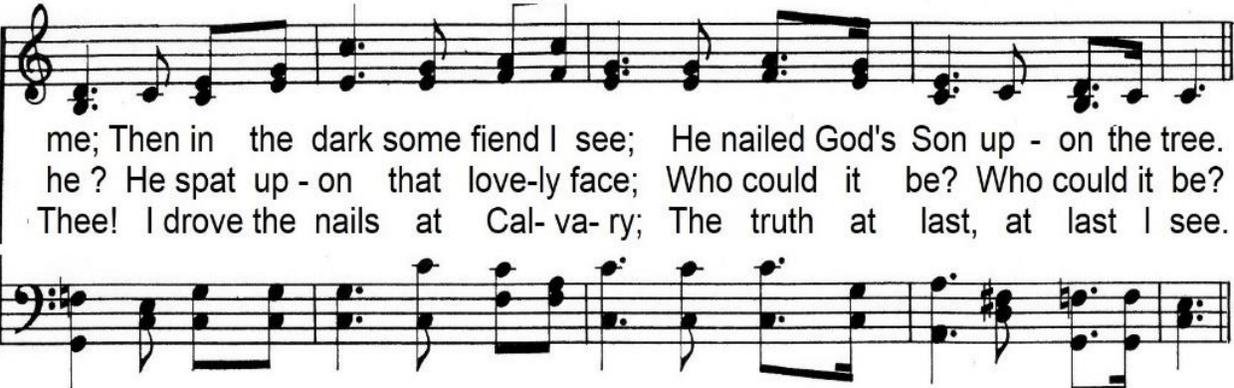


spot - less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

At Calvary



1. The light-ning flashed, the thun-ders crashed; The bolts of wrath He bore for
 2. That ang-ry face was full of hate: Just who could be so vile as
 3. The dark-ness breaks; that fiend I see, 'Twas I who did this thing to



me; Then in the dark some fiend I see; He nailed God's Son up - on the tree.
 he? He spat up - on that love-ly face; Who could it be? Who could it be?
 Thee! I drove the nails at Cal-va-ry; The truth at last, at last I see.

CHORUS



O Lord for - bid that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ my



Lord. I clear -ly see at Cal - va - ry Just what I did, I did to Thee!

492 At Calvary

When they were come to the place called Calvary, there they crucified Him. Luke 23:33

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - ery - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it

cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! O the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

Refrain

Mer - cy there was great and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -

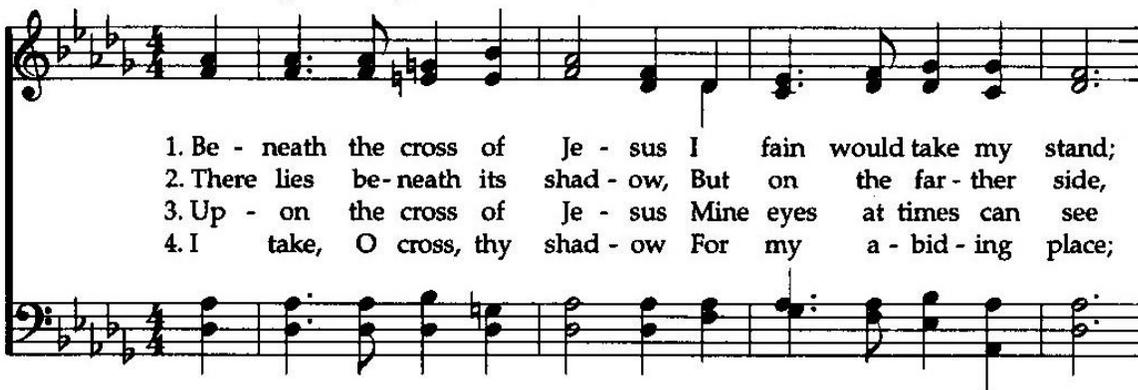
plied to me; There my bur - dened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

TEXT: William R. Newell
 MUSIC: Daniel B. Towner

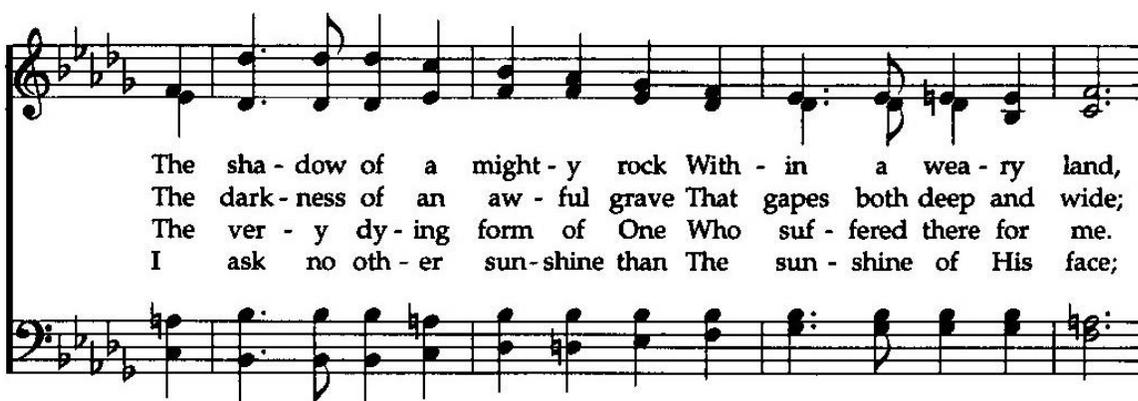
CALVARY
 9.9.9.4. with Refrain

320 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

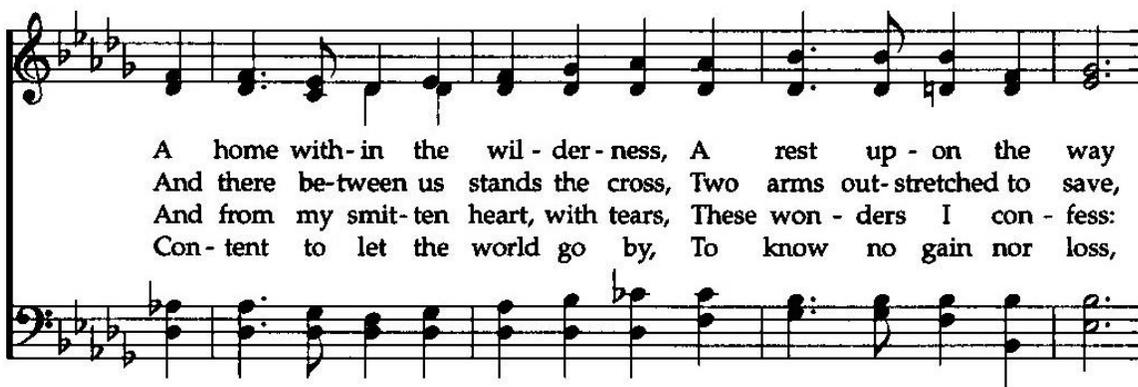
There stood by the cross of Jesus His mother. John 19:25



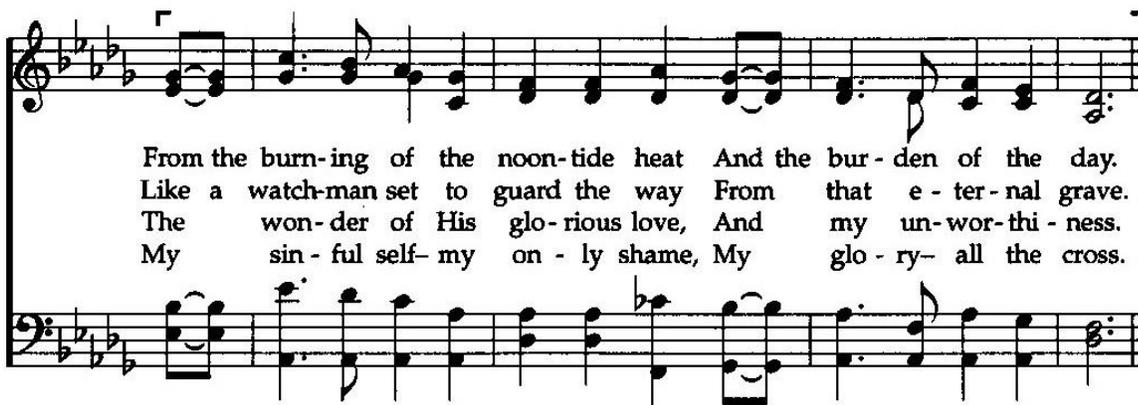
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
 2. There lies be - neath its shad - ow, But on the far - ther side,
 3. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eyes at times can see
 4. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The sha - dow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land,
 The dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way
 And there be - tween us stands the cross, Two arms out - stretched to save,
 And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, These won - ders I con - fess:
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.
 Like a watch - man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.
 The won - der of His glo - rious love, And my un - wor - thi - ness.
 My sin - ful self - my on - ly shame, My glo - ry - all the cross.

TEXT: Elizabeth C. Clephane
 MUSIC: Frederick C. Maker

ST. CHRISTOPHER
 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

THE REDEEMER: HIS CROSS

Blessed Redeemer 326

Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us. Galatians 3:13

1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain one dread-ful morn Walked Christ, my Sav - ior,
 2. "Fa-ther, for - give them," thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood
 3. O how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend! How can my prais - es

wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross,
 flowed fast a - way. Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe,
 ev - er find end? Thro' years un - num - bered on heav-en's shore,

Refrain

That He might save them from end-less loss.
 No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so! Bless-ed Re-deem-er! Pre-cious Re-
 My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound-ed and

bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing, Blind and un - heed - ing, dy - ing for me!

309 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins. Ephesians 1:7

> 1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er and His won-drous love to me;
 > 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry how, my lost es-tate to save,
 > 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er; His tri-um-phant power I'll tell,
 > 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er and His heav-en-ly love for me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered from the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth o-ver sin and death and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Refrain

Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, With His blood He pur-chased me.

On the cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the debt and made me free.

TEXT: Philip P. Bliss

MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness

Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Gary Rhodes

A higher setting may be found at No. 17

HYFRYDOL

8.7.8.7.D.

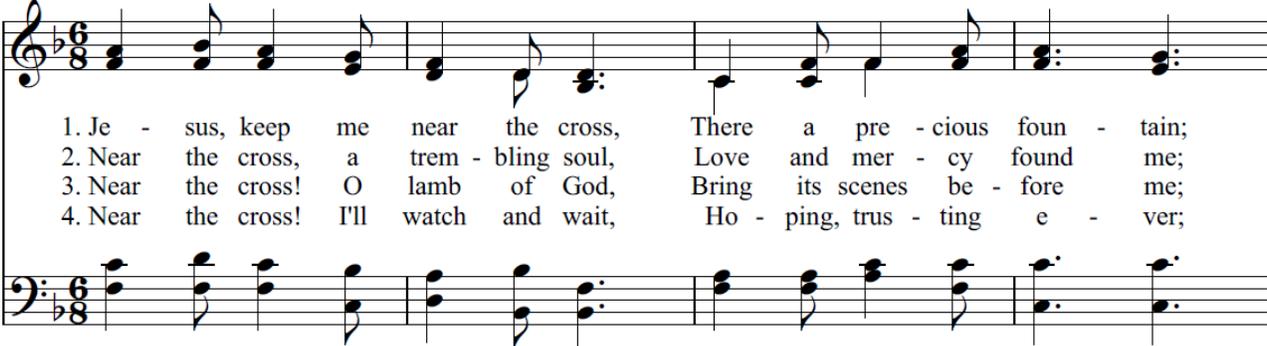
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Optional last stanza setting

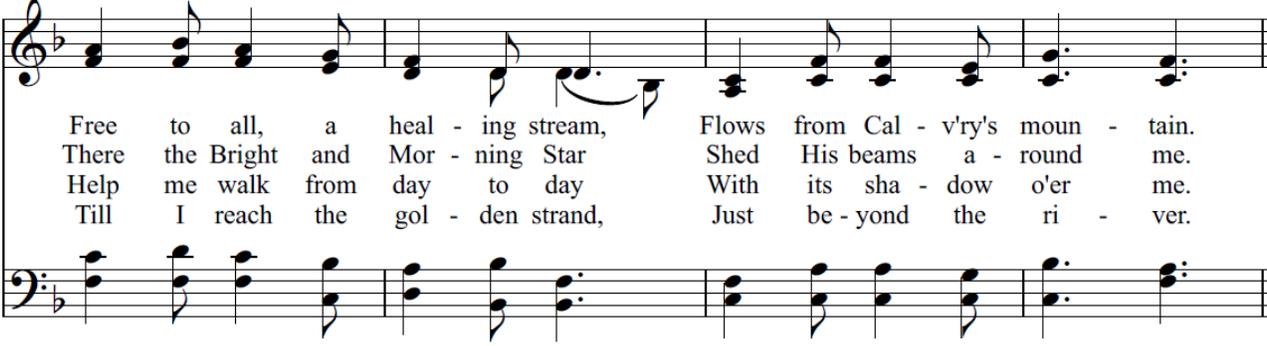
ff Unison (melody octave lower)

> 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er

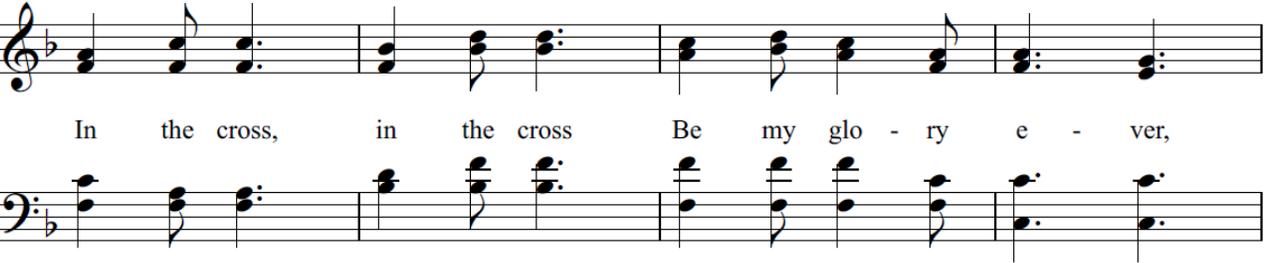
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain;
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, Ho - ping, trus - ting e - ver;



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Mor - ning Star Shed His beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its sha - dow o'er me.
 Till I reach the gol - den strand, Just be - yond the ri - ver.



In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry e - ver,



Till my ran - somed soul shall find Rest be - yond the ri - ver.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
 Tune: William H. Doane, 1832-1915



76 76 Refrain
 NEAR THE CROSS
www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_keep_me_near_the_cross

26

Jesus, Little Temple

Robert D. Brinkman

1. Mos - es built a tem - ple In days of long a - go.
 2. I can be a tem - ple Like that of long a - go.
 3. Make my pray'r like in - cense, The Bib - le is my bread,

Bread He placed and in - cense And set the lamps a - glow.
 Here's my heart dear Je - sus, To make as white as snow,
 Let me not be self - ish, But shine for Thee in - stead,

Bring - ing ten com - mand - ments, He made all clean and bright
 Put the ten com - mand - ments On tab - les of my heart
 Then at last in judg - ment, The scars of sin e - rase,

Je - sus came and filled it With pure and Ho - ly light.
 Light my lit - tle cand - les, Thy Spir - it sweet im - part.
 Fill me with Thy glo - ry, Read - y to see Thy face.

302 Lamb of God

Behold, the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. John 1:19

Unison

1. Your on - ly Son, no sin to hide, But You have sent Him from Your
 2. Your gift of love they cru - ci - fied, They laughed and scorned Him as He
 3. I was so lost I should have died, But You have brought me to Your

side To walk up - on this guilt - y sod, And to be - come the Lamb of God.
 died; The hum - ble King they named a fraud, And sac - ri - ficed the Lamb of God.
 side To be led by Your staff and rod, And to be called a lamb of God.

Refrain

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God; I love the

ho - ly Lamb of God. O wash me in His pre - cious

blood. 1.2. My Je - sus Christ, the Lamb of God.
 3. Till I am just a lamb of God.
 last time rit.

TEXT: Twila Paris
 MUSIC: Twila Paris

LAMB OF GOD
 L.M.D.

Lamb of God

8

1. With - in the tab - er - na - cle court the lit - tle Lamb was led,
 2. Now - ev - rytime I see a Lamb up - on the gras - sy plain,
 3. Then make me like the gent - le Lamb with white and wool - ly fleece:

To of - fer up its gent - le life with sins up - on its head.
 I know that ev' - ry time I sin I pierce His heart a - gain.
 Come live with - in my will - ing heart, and make all sin to cease.

O Je - sus was the Lamb of God who died up - on the cru - el tree:

He took the blame for all my sin; His heart did break in a - gon - y.

310 Lead Me to Calvary

I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ and Him crucified. 1 Corinthians 2:2

1. King of my life I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
 2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
 3. Let me, like Mar - y, through the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
 4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for - get Thy thorn - crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

Refrain

Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;

Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

TEXT: Jennie Evelyn Hussey

MUSIC: William J. Kirkpatrick; Choral ending by Tom Fettke

DUNCANNON

C.M. with Refrain

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Optional choral ending

King of my life I crown Thee now; Thine shall the glo - ry be.

223

Let Them Build Me a Sanctuary

F.S.

Floyd Saylor



1. Let them build me a Sanc-tu - ar - y, that a - mong them I may
2. Once the dy-ing lambs were of-fered for the sin-ner's guilt to
3. When the veil was part-ed a-sun-der on that great a-tone-ment



dwel. And in that sac-red ser-vice, my pur-pose I may
 pay. So God's dear Son once suf-fered on Cal-vary's cross one
 day, Then all were called to gath-er be-fore the lord to



tell. That high and ho-ly pur-pose, to cleanse the soul from
 day. The in-cense sweet as-cend-ing with prayers and praise and
 pray. So now the Sav-iour is stand-ing in Heav-en's ho-li-est



sin. Know ye not ye are God's
 love Dai-ly now through Christ are
 place, To pre-prepare and seal His



tem-ple, His Spir-it to dwell with-in.
 wend-ing Be-fore God's great throne a-bove.
 peo-ple To see their Re-deem-er's face.



Nothing but the Blood 337

The blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from all sin. 1 John 1:7

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don this I see, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my righ-teous-ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Refrain

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

TEXT: Robert Lowry

MUSIC: Robert Lowry; Choral ending by Ken Barker

PLAINFIELD

7.8.7.8. with Refrain

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Optional choral ending *cresc.*
 Noth - ing but the blood, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
cresc.

SPIRITUAL CONFLICT AND VICTORY

Onward, Christian Soldiers 731

Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 Timothy 2:3

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Chris-tian
 3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Chris-tians, we are
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your

Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-
 sol-diers, On to vic-to-ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di-vid-ed; All one
 voic-es In the tri-umph song. Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or Un-to

gainst the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ners go!
 shout of praise; Chris-tians, lift your voic-es, Loud your an-thems raise!
 bod-y, we: One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.
 Christ, the King; This thro' count-less a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

Refrain

On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war,

With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

Sing of Calvary



1. Son of God. Je - sus dear, Left His throne, came down here.
2. Here's my heart, Sav-iour dear; Make me Thine, Stay Thou near, .
3. I am weak with-out Thee, Prone to live self - ish - ly;
4. Then, at last, stand for me, Fin - ish Thy mys - ter - y;



Pure and spot-less Precious Sav-iour Died on Cal - va - y.
 Guide my way-ward feet to heav - en; Let me live for Thee.
 But Thy love will change my na - ture, Je - sus, live in me!
 In the judg - ment blot my sins out from my me - mo - ry.



Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry. I will sing of Cal - va - ry.



This is my fav' - rite sto - ry, Sing of Cal - va - ry.



327 The Old Rugged Cross

He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Philippians 2:8

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. O the old rug-ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its shame and re-

suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross, where the dear - est and best
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died
 proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some-day to my home far a - way,

Refrain

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. cross, the
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down. I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

TEXT: George Bennard
 MUSIC: George Bennard

OLD RUGGED CROSS
 Irregular meter

336 There Is a Fountain

There shall be a fountain opened for sin. Zechariah 13:1



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb,Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,




And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:




Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;




And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.



TEXT: William Cowper
 MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arranged by Lowell Mason

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN
 C.M.D.

329 There Is Power in the Blood

They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb. Revelation 12:11

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide. There's
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow. There's
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

Refrain

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, won - der - work - ing
 There is pow'r, there is pow'r, won - der - work - ing

pow'r In the blood of the Lamb. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 pow'r In the blood of the Lamb. There is pow'r, there is pow'r,

won - der - work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

Optional segue to "Are You Washed in the Blood?" No transition is needed.

TEXT: Lewis E. Jones
 MUSIC: Lewis E. Jones

POWER IN THE BLOOD
 10.9.10.8. with Refrain

Were You There? 315

It was the third hour, and they crucified Him. Mark 15:25

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you
 * 4. Were you there when He rose up from the dead? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? O!
 there when they nailed Him to the tree? O!
 there when they laid Him in the tomb? O!
 there when He rose up from the dead? O!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble!
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble!
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble!
 Some-times I feel like shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
 Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

**May be omitted; especially for Holy Week services.*

325 Why Should He Love Me So?

Christ also loved the church, and gave Himself for it. Ephesians 5:25

1. Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead; Why should He
 2. Nails pierced His hands and His feet for my sin; Why should He
 3. O how He ag - o - rized there in my place; Why should He

love me so? Meek - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led;
 love me so? He suf - fered sore my sal - va - tion to win;
 love me so? Noth - ing with - hold - ing my sin to ef - face;

Refrain

Why should He love me so? Why should He love me so?
 Why should He love me so? Why should He love me so?

Why should He love me so? Why should my Sav - ior to

Cal - va - ry go? Why should He love me so?

TEXT: Robert Harkness

MUSIC: Robert Harkness

LOVE ME
 10.6.10.6. with Refrain

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Meet Me There

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

William James Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore, where the faith - ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
 3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, and the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are over, meet me there; Where the night dis - solves a - way in - to
 heav'n no throb of pain— meet me there; By the riv - er spark - ling bright in the
 pal - ace of the King, meet me there; Where in sweet com - mun - ion blend heart with

Refrain

pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay— meet me there.
 ci - ty of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, meet me there. Meet me
 heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, meet me there.

there, meet me there, Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, meet me there; When the

storms of life are o'er, on the hap - py gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more, meet me there.

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Victory in Jesus

"O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?"

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Corinthians 15:55-57

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleansing pow'r re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

how He gave His life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me.
 how He made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see.
 and I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 a - bout the an - gels sing - ing, and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry;

then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
 and some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - to - ry.
 and some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

TEXT and MUSIC: Eugene M. Bartlett

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35

He Looked Beyond My Fault

(and Saw My Need)

Dottie Rambo

Londonderry

G7 Am G7 C C7 F Fm

A - maz - ing grace shall al - ways be my song of praise, For it wa

C G7 C D7 Dm7 G7 Am G7 C

grace that bought my lib - er - ty; I do not know jus

C7 F Fm C F G7 Dm7 G

why He came to love me so, He looked be - yond my fault and saw n

C C Dm7 G7 C F Em Dm7 C

need. I shall for - ev - er lift mine eyes to Cal - va - ry

Dm7 G7 Am C F C D7 (b5) G7

To view the cross where Je - sus died for me;



How mar - vel - ous the grace that caught my fall - ing soul!

He looked be - yond my fault and saw my need.

Chords: E₉m, G, C, C+, F, C, Am, Fm, C, F/G, C, Dm7, G7, C

The image shows a musical score for guitar, consisting of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff. The first system of music has the lyrics "How mar - vel - ous the grace that caught my fall - ing soul!". The second system of music has the lyrics "He looked be - yond my fault and saw my need.". Above the treble clef staff, there are chord symbols: E₉m, G, C, C+, F, C, Am, Fm, C, F/G, C, Dm7, G7, C. The bass clef staff contains a bass line with chords and single notes. The treble clef staff contains a melody line with notes and rests. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

762 What a Day That Will Be

We shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is. 1 John 3:2

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The score is divided into systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal staff, and measure numbers are placed below the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

System 1: Measures 1-4. Chords: Ab, D^b/Ab, Ab, Ab⁴, Ab, Ab^o, Ab, B^bm/Ab, Ab. Lyrics: 1. There is com - ing a day when no heart - aches shall come - 2. There'll be no sor - row there, no more bur - dens to bear,

System 2: Measures 5-8. Chords: Eb, A^b/Eb, Eb7, Eb^o7, Eb7, Fm Eb7, Ab, Ab^o, Ab, B^bm/Ab, Ab, A^b/C. Lyrics: No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye. All is No more sick - ness, no pain, no more part - ing o - ver there. And for -

System 3: Measures 9-13. Chords: D^b, D^bm6, Ab, Ab^o, Ab, B^bm/Ab, Ab, Eb, A^b/Eb, Eb7. Lyrics: peace for - ev - er - more on that hap - py gold - en shore. What a day, ev - er I will be with the One who died for me. What a day,

System 4: Measures 14-18. Chords: Eb7, A^b/Eb, Eb7, Ab, Refrain A^b/C, D^b, D^bm6. Lyrics: glo - ri - ous day that will be! What a day that will be when my glo - ri - ous day that will be!

System 5: Measures 19-22. Chords: Ab, Ab^o, Ab, B^bm/Ab, Ab, Eb, A^b/Eb, Eb7, Eb^o, Eb7, Fm, Eb7. Lyrics: Je - sus I shall see, And I look up - on His face - the One who

System 6: Measures 23-26. Chords: Ab, Ab^o, Ab, B^bm/Ab, Ab, A^b/C, D^b, D^bm6. Lyrics: saved me by His grace. When He takes me by the hand and leads me

System 7: Measures 27-32. Chords: Ab, Ab^o, Ab, B^bm/Ab, Ab, Eb, A^b/Eb, Eb7, A^b/Eb, Eb7, Ab. Lyrics: thro' the Prom - ised Land; What a day, glo - ri - ous day that will be!