

381 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, much we
 2. We are thine, thou dost be - friend us, be the
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, poor and
 4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, ear - ly

need thy ten - der care; in thy pleas - ant pas - tures
 guard - ian of our way; keep thy flock, from sin de -
 sin - ful though we be; thou hast mer - cy to re -
 let us do thy will; bless - ed Lord and on - ly

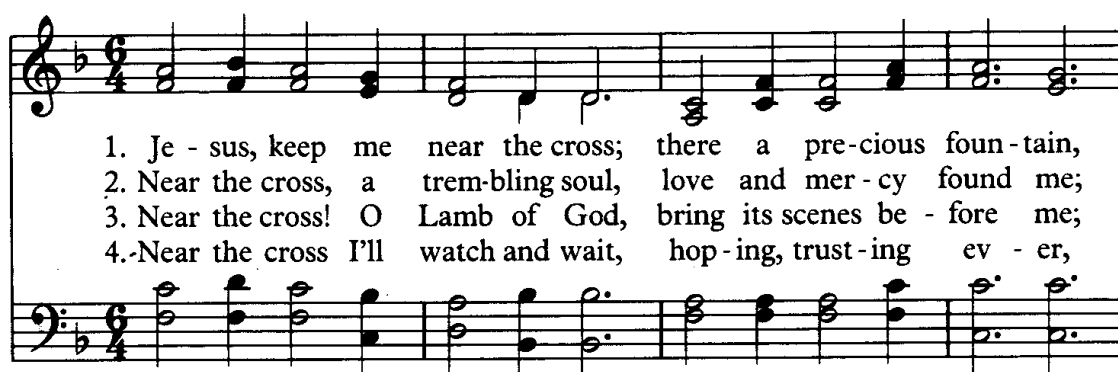
feed us, for our use thy folds pre - pare.
 fend us, seek us when we go a - stray.
 lieve us, grace to cleanse and power to free.
 Sav - ior, with thy love our bos - oms fill.

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Hear, O
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! We will
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast

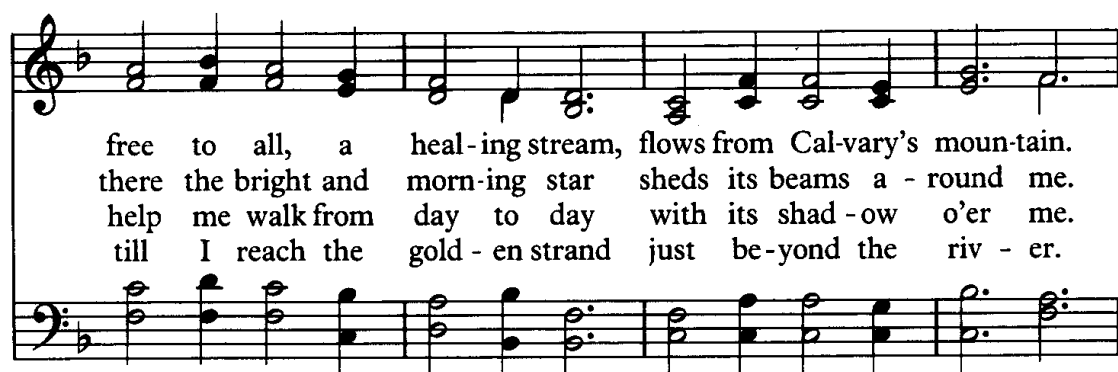
bought us, thine we are. Bless - ed Je - sus,
hear us when we pray. Bless - ed Je - sus,
ear - ly turn to thee. Bless - ed Je - sus,
loved us, love us still. Bless - ed Je - sus,

bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
bless - ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.
bless - ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee.
bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

301 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

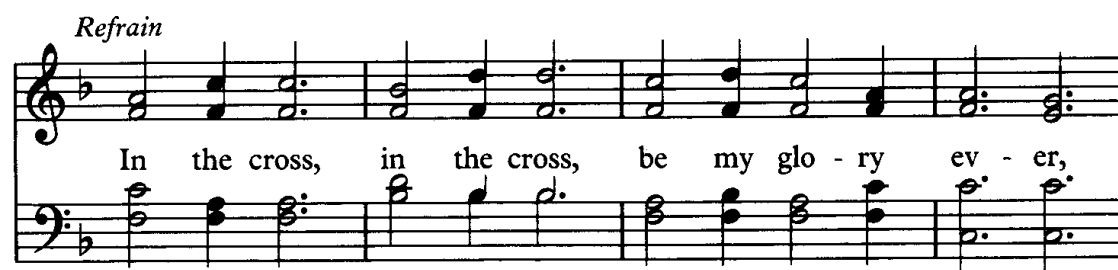


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; there a pre-cious foun-tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, love and mer-cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes be-fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hop-ing, trust-ing ev-er,



free to all, a heal-ing stream, flows from Cal-vary's moun-tain.
 there the bright and morn-ing star sheds its beams a-round me.
 help me walk from day to day with its shad-ow o'er me.
 till I reach the gold-en strand just be-yond the riv-er.

Refrain



In the cross, in the cross, be my glo-ry ev-er,



till my rap-tured soul shall find rest be-yond the riv-er.

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby, 1869
 MUSIC: William H. Doane, 1869

NEAR THE CROSS
 76.76 with Refrain

370

Victory in Jesus

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came
 2. I heard a - bout his heal - ing, of his cleans - ing power
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion he has built for me

from glo - ry, how he gave his life on Cal - va - ry
 re - veal - ing, how he made the lame to walk a - gain
 in glo - ry, and I heard a - bout the streets of gold

to save a wretch like me; I heard a - bout his
 and caused the blind to see; and then I cried, "Dear
 be - yond the crys - tal sea; a - bout the an - gels

groan - ing, of his pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 sing - ing and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

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

WORDS: Eugene M. Bartlett, 1939
 MUSIC: Eugene M. Bartlett, 1939

HARTFORD
 Irr. with Refrain

Refrain

vic - to - ry.
vic - to - ry. O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my
vic - to - ry.

Sav - ior for - ev - er! He sought me and bought me

with his re - deem - ing blood; he loved me ere I

knew him, and all my love is due him; he

plunged me to vic - to - ry be - neath the cleans - ing flood.