

# THE FOLK SINGER'S HYMNAL



A COLLECTION OF OVER 80  
RELIGIOUS

SELECTIONS

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR THE GUITAR

HOOPER • HULLQUIST • GUYTILL



# THE FOLKSINGER'S HYMNAL

ARRANGED,  
COMPILED & PRODUCED

BY

WAYNE HOOPER  
GARY HULLQUIST  
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## INTRODUCTION BY WAYNE HOOPER



There is nothing new in using guitars, and other stringed instruments to accompany the singing voice. The Bible abounds with references to using musical instruments in the praise of God. King David instructed the Levites "to appoint their brethren to be the singers with instruments of music, psalteries and harps and cymbals, sounding by lifting up the voice with joy." I Chronicles 15:16. There are three stringed instruments we are admonished to use in Psalm 33:2, "Praise the Lord with harp; sing unto Him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings."

Some nameless instruments found on Hittite base-reliefs and in Egyptian tombs have the same type necks and in-curved sides as our modern guitar. Most scholars feel that the Arabic "guitara" brought to Spain by the Conquering Moors during the Middle Ages, is the father of the "Spanish" guitar so popular today. There is one story concerning a battle between the Spanish and Portugese, when the losing army took to the hills, they abandoned 11,000 guitars on the battlefield! The present-day universal acceptance of this instrument is seen in the fact that some 10,000,000 of them are in the hands of Americans alone. And they are spread through all age groups.

We know that Bach and Mozart both wrote for guitar. Franz Schubert's friends often found him in early morning still in bed, singing newly composed songs to the accompaniment of his guitar. The great violinist, Paganini, was also a formidable virtuoso on the guitar. He wrote almost as much music for it as he did for violin.

We could almost say that folk-singing dates back to the beginning of folk! People have always given in to the urge to express their feelings and experiences and tell their stories in song. The recent revival of folk-singing is a compliment to the vigor of this form of art.

The singing of religious words to the best of the folk-tunes is not an innovation either. A 12th Century Notebook of King Alfred the Great tells how Saint Aldhelm, Abbot of Malmesbury, would station himself on a bridge in the guise of a gleeman and sing popular songs to collect an audience. Then he would gradually insert into these songs the words of Holy Scripture and thus slyly teach his hearers the way of righteousness. The Puritans of New England had committees appointed to go around the countryside and collect the popular tunes the people loved to sing, then use the best for hymn tunes. John and Charles Wesley used the popular airs sung at the drinking houses for the new poems Charles was writing each day. John Wesley said, "Why should the Devil have all the pretty tunes?"

The Early-American folk-hymns, the Campmeeting revival songs, the shaped-note song literature and many of the Negro Spirituals can be traced to the secular folk-songs of England, Ireland, Wales, Germany and other countries.

We must not think that this practice showed any lack of respect for sacred things. On the contrary, it might well emphasize the love and high regard that folk have for their treasure of traditional music to use it thus with sacred words.



Mostly, this is informal, "portable" music. Wherever a group of people is gathered for social fellowship, a few guitar chords, words and melody can serve to unify them in spirit, and galvanize them into action for the Lord. There are a great many moods that can be legitimately expressed with enthusiasm in our religious experience. In addition to the reverent worship of God in His house on Sabbath, we need to express our joy in everyday Christian living and witness. We need to tell others what a great Saviour we have and show it by our actions. We need to "lift up the voice with joy" and do it with exclamation points!

Open this book now, and "rejoice in the Lord."

*Wayne Hooper*

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## NOW HEAR THIS

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**F**or a considerable time now, the folk idiom has acquired a continuing acceptance into the realm of religious music. Because of its contemporary nature and lasting appeal, it has become a significant part in the religious experience of many. However, there has been little available in the field, and what has been printed is scattered between the pages of more than a dozen different songbooks. It was necessary for anyone interested in religious folk music to put together his own collection. We prepared this book because of our personal desire to remedy the situation.

The Folksinger's Hymnal was chosen as the title because it best describes the purpose of the book. We usually think of a hymnal as a rather large organized collection of sacred songs used for group singing. We hope that The Folksinger's Hymnal may be used in this capacity.

The book has been divided into three sections: hymns, spirituals and new arrangements and choruses. Each section can be recognized by its own distinct border.

The Key List has been included as a unique feature of the book. On the last two pages you will find a list of favorite song titles with the key we felt best suited each individual song. The keys were chosen from the five most common keys used on the guitar and for the average voice range. They are merely suggestions and may be changed to suit individual preference. You'll find the Key List is just the thing you need for song services and sing-alongs where it's easy to run out of songs. As you hear of new arrangements and songs add them to the list.

There are many, many people who must receive our thanks and credit for their help, encouragement and suggestions. Our greatest appreciation goes to Wayne Hooper who spent literally hundreds of hours setting the music type from our scratchy manuscripts. He contributed not only priceless advice and criticism but many of his own arrangements, compositions and part of his life, in addition to making it possible for the book to be published.

And we want to thank you, the folksinger, for continuing an aspect of worship which has brought joy to thousands.

*Gary Hullqvist      Steve Suptill*



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# AMAZING GRACE



The hymns that have become so much a part of our own experience were the very ones that led the pioneers of our faith to praise the Amazing Grace of our God. In every age there remains that special group of hymns that endure with the advent spirit. The hymn has become a part of the Christian experience, each with its own quality that spreads from peace and prayer to power and praise. And although the courts of heaven ring with the voice of worshipping angels, man alone can sing salvation's story.



# SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

Words and music by Robert Lowry

C Am Em Am F G<sup>7</sup>

Shall we gath / er at the riv / er, Where bright an / gels' feet have

Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Am Em Am F

trod: With its crys / tal tide for / ev / er, Flow / ing by the

G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F Em

throne of God? Yes, we'll gath / er at the riv / er, The

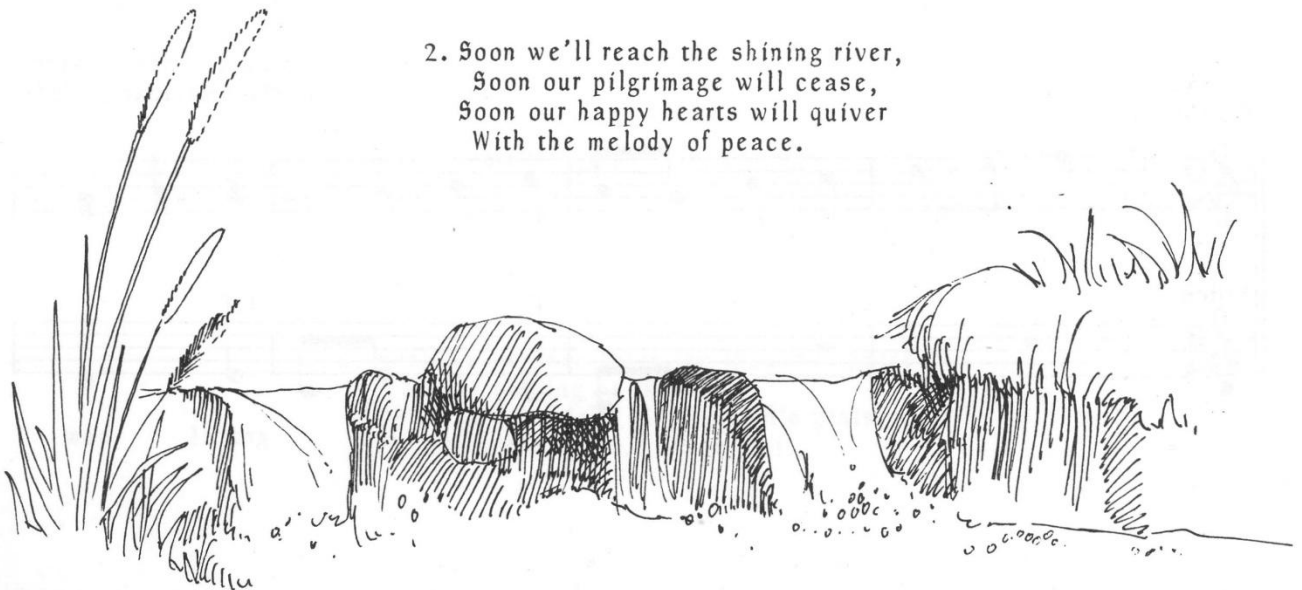
(Dm<sup>7</sup>) G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F

beau / ti / ful, the beau / ti / ful riv / er, Gath / er with the

Em F G<sup>7</sup> Em 1 C 2

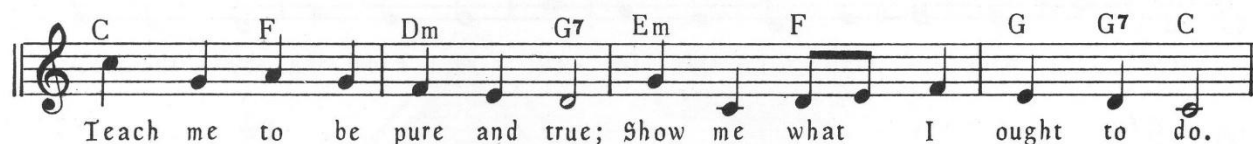
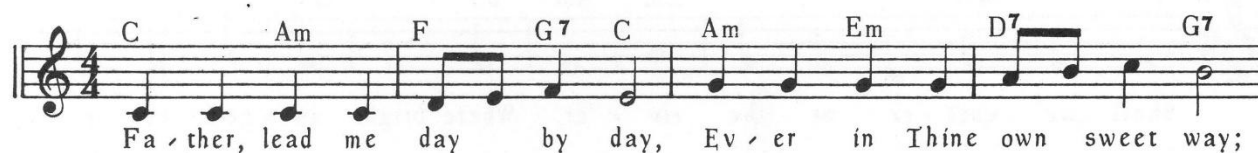
saints at the riv / er, That flows by the throne of God; That God.

2. Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease,  
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
 With the melody of peace.



# FATHER, LEAD ME DAY BY DAY

Words by John D. Hopps, 1877  
Music by George C. Strattner, 1691



2. When in danger, make me brave;  
Make me know that Thou canst save;  
Keep me safe by Thy dear side;  
Let me in Thy love abide.

3. May I do the good I know,  
Be Thy loving child below,  
Then at last go home to Thee,  
Evermore Thy child to be.

Referred to as "A Child's Prayer for Divine Guidance"  
The words are simple; the sentiment is childlike; the spirit, one of untroubled faith in the Heavenly Father. It is the most popular hymn by this author.

## AMAZING GRACE

Capo III: E  
Guitar

Words by John Newton  
Early American Melody





The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, and chords are indicated above the staff. The first system contains the lyrics "sweet the sound That saved a wretch like". The second system contains the lyrics "me! I once was lost, but now am found;". The third system contains the lyrics "Was blind, but now I see." and ends with a double bar line. The chords are F, C, Am, Em, F, G7, C, C7, F, and Em.

sweet the sound That saved a wretch like

me! I once was lost, but now am found;

Was blind, but now I see.

Arrangement copyright 1969 by Gary Hullquist

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed.
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when we've first begun!

# EMERALD GATES

Burst, ye em / erald gates and bring To my rapt / ured vis / ion

All the ec / stat / ic joys that spring Round the bright E / lys / ian!

Lo! we lift our long / ing eyes; Break, ye in / ter / ven / ing skies!

Sons of right / eous / ness a / rise! O / pen the gates of par / a / dise!

O, how good it is to be blessed And dwell where lov / ing Je / sus is!

*Arrangement Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper*

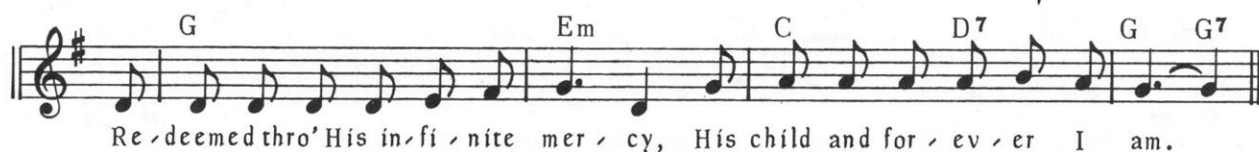
2. Floods of everlasting light freely flash before Him;  
 Myriads, with supreme delight, instantly adore Him.  
 Angels' trumpets resound His fame; lutes of lucid gold proclaim  
 All the music of His name, heaven is echoing the theme.  
 O, how good it is to be blessed, and dwell where loving Jesus is!

Early Advent Hymn, from "Hymns and Tunes"  
 Arranged by Wayne Hooper, 1968



# REDEEMED

Words by Fanny J. Crosby  
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick



2. I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight,  
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps, And giveth me songs in the night.

3. I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansions for me;  
And soon, with the spirits made perfect, At home with the Lord I shall be.



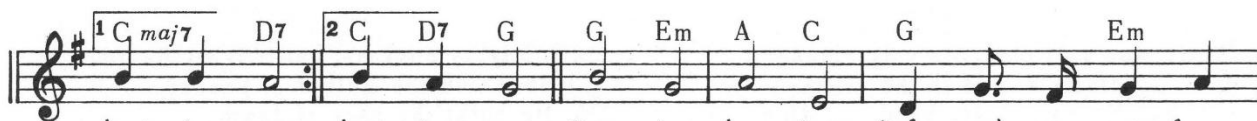
# LEARNING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

Words by Elisha A. Hoffman

Music by A. J. Showalter



What a' fel / low / ship, what a joy di / vine, Lean / ing on the ev / er /  
What a bless / ed / ness, what a peace is mine,



last / ing arms; last / ing arms. Lean / ing, lean / ing, Safe and se / cure from



all a / larms; Lean / ing, lean / ing, Lean / ing on the ev / er / last / ing arms.

2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,  
O how bright the path grows from day to day,

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,



# SAW YE MY SAVIOUR?

Early American Folk-hymn

Saw ye my Sav-iour, Saw — ye my Sav-iour, Saw — ye my  
Sav-iour and God? Oh, He died on Cal-vary to a  
tone for you and me, And to pur-chase our par-don with blood.

2. He was extended, He was extended,  
Painfully nailed to the cross;  
Then He bowed His head and died  
Thus my Lord was crucified,  
To atone for a world that was lost.

4. Hail, mighty Saviour, hail mighty Saviour!  
Prince and the Author of peace!  
Oh, He burst the bars of death,  
And triumphing left the earth,  
He ascended to mansions of bliss.

3. Jesus hung bleeding, Jesus hung bleeding,  
Three dreadful hours in pain;  
Whilst the sun refused to shine,  
When His majesty divine  
Was derided, insulted and slain.

5. "I will forgive them, I will forgive them,  
When they repent and believe;  
Let them now return to Thee,  
And be reconciled to me,  
And salvation they all shall receive."

One or two stanzas may be sung in the minor mode

# AMEN

Old Adventist Hymn  
Harmony by Wayne Hooper

E C#m E C#m F#m B7  
 A - men, a - men, my soul re - plies, I'm bound to meet you  
 E A B7 E C#m A  
 in the skies, And claim my man - sion there, And  
 E B7 E A E A  
 claim my man - sion there. Now here's my heart and here's my  
 E A B7 E  
 hand, To meet you in that heav - en - ly land, Where my pos -  
 C#m E F#m E B7 E  
 ses - sions lie, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.



# WE GATHER TOGETHER

Netherlands Folk-song, 1625

We gath / er to / geth / er to ask the Lord's bless / ing; He chas / tens and

has / tens His will to make known; The wick / ed op / press / ing, now cease from dis /

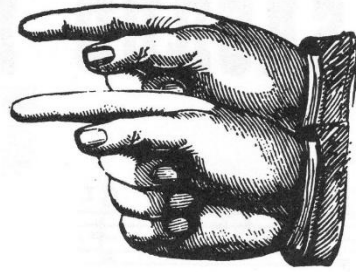
tress / ing, Sing prais / es to His name; He for / gets not His own.

2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,  
 Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;  
 So from the beginning the fight we are winning;  
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glory be Thine.

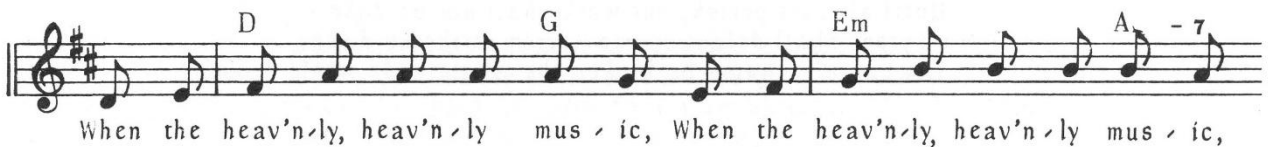
3. We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader triumphant,  
 And pray that Thou still our Defender wilt be.  
 Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;  
 Thy name be ever praised, O Lord, make us free!



# YOU WILL SEE YOUR LORD A COMIN'



Sung by the early believers in the Second Coming of Christ



2. Then you'll hear the trumpet sounding, in a few more days!
3. Don't delay your preparation, for that great day!
4. Dont deny His offered pardon, in that great day!
5. Oh, accept His invitation, for that great day!

# O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED

Author of Words unknown  
Music by Hans Leo Hassler

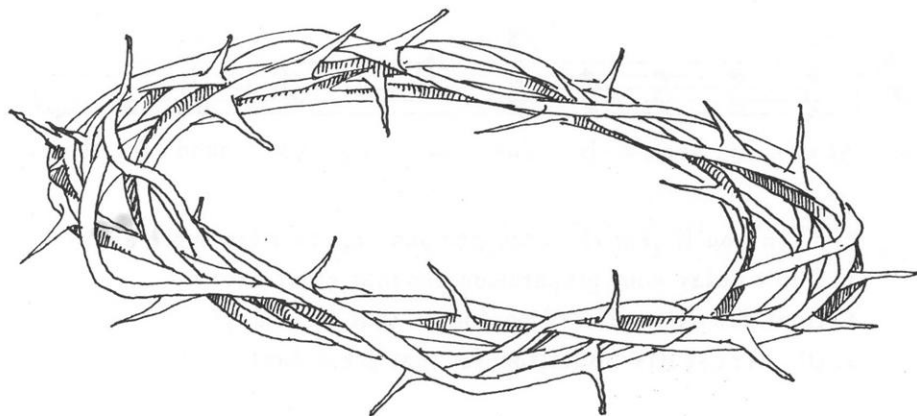
C F C G7 C Gsus G C E Am E Am  
 O sa / cred head now wound / ed, Why was Thy bod / y slain,  
 When mine was the trans / gres / sion, Yet Thine the dead / ly pain?

F Dm Csus C F Dm A  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav / iour! Tis I de / served Thy place;

Am G Am D7 G F G G7 C  
 But give me now Thy fa / vor, and save me with Thy grace.

2. What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend  
 For this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
 O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

3. Let every voice be thundered, let every heart beat strong  
 Until all evil perish, our work shall not be done.  
 No Tyrant shall defeat us; no nation strike us down;  
 Let Satan's chains be broken the whole wide world around.



# I LOVE THEE

Ingall's Christian Harmony

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff: C, F, G, C, and Am. The lyrics are: "I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee my Lord, I love Thy dear". The second staff continues the melody with chord symbols Em, F, G7, C, and F. The lyrics are: "peo / ple, Thy ways and Thy word. I love Thee, I love Thee, and". The third staff concludes the melody with chord symbols C, G - 7, C, Am, Em, F, G7, and C. The lyrics are: "that Thou dost know; But how much I love Thee my act / ions will show."

2. O who's like my Saviour? He's Salem's bright King;  
He smiles and He loves me, and helps me to sing:  
O Jesus, my Saviour, with Thee I am blest!  
My life and salvation, my joy and my rest!
3. O Jesus, my Saviour! I know Thou art mine;  
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign:  
Of objects most pleasing I love Thee the best;  
Without Thee I'm wretched, but with Thee I'm blessed.
4. I find Him in singing, I find Him in prayer;  
In sweet meditation He always is near:  
My constant companion, Oh may we ne'er part!  
All glory to Jesus, who dwells in my heart!

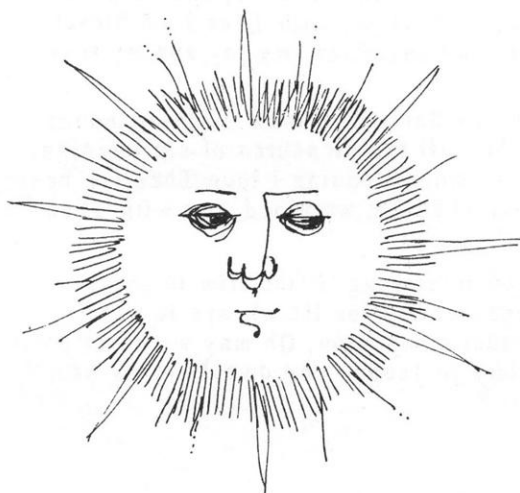


# THERE IS A HAPPY LAND

C G7 C  
 There is a hap-py land, far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand  
 G7 C C7 F C G  
 bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, wor-thy is the  
 C C7 F C G G7 C  
 Sav-iour, King, Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for ev-er!

2. Come to that happy land, come, come away;  
 Why will ye doubting stand? why still delay?  
 Oh, we shall happy be, from all sin and sorrow free;  
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, blest, blest forever.

3. Bright in that happy land beams every eye;  
 Kept by a Father's hand, love cannot die;  
 Then shall Thy kingdom come, Saints shall have a glorious home;  
 And brighter than the sun, reign, reign forever.



# THE UNCLOUDED DAY

Words and Melody by J. K. Alwood

O they tell me of a home far be yond the skies, O they  
tell me of a home far a way; O they tell me of a home where no  
storm clouds rise, O they tell me of an unclouded day. O the land of  
cloud less day, O the land of an unclouded day; O they

2. O they tell me of a King in His beauty there,  
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold,  
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow,  
In the city that is made of gold.

3. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there,  
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again,  
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

# CALLED TO THE FEAST

Words by J. E. Landor  
Music by E. S. Lorenz  
Arranged by Ross Calkins

Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting that day will His  
 peo - ple be; How will it fare, friend, with you and me When the King comes  
 in? When the King comes in, broth - er, When the King comes  
 in! How will it fare with you and me When the king comes in?

2. Like lightning's flash will that morning show  
 Things hidden long from both friend and foe;  
 Just what we are will each brother know,  
 When the King comes in.

3. Crowns on the head where the thorns have been,  
 Glorified He who once died for men;  
 Splendid the vision before us then,  
 When the King comes in.

4. Joy in the eyes where the tears have been,  
 For those in white wedding garments dressed;  
 Ah! well for us if we stand the test,  
 When the King comes in.



# SWEET CANAAN

Words based on a poem by Isaac Watts  
Early American Folk-hymn

C Dm B $\flat$  G7 C  
 O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the  
 I'm bound fair Ca / naan's land to see! I am bound for the  
 F G7 C *fine* C F G7  
 land of Ca / naan. O Ca / naan, sweet Ca / naan, I'm  
 Am D7 G - 7 C Dm  
 bound for the land of Ca / naan! Sweet Ca / naan tis my  
 Am F C F G7 C  
 happy home I am bound for the land of Ca / naan!

2. I'll join with those who've gone before,  
Where sin and sorrow are no more,



# NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Words by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

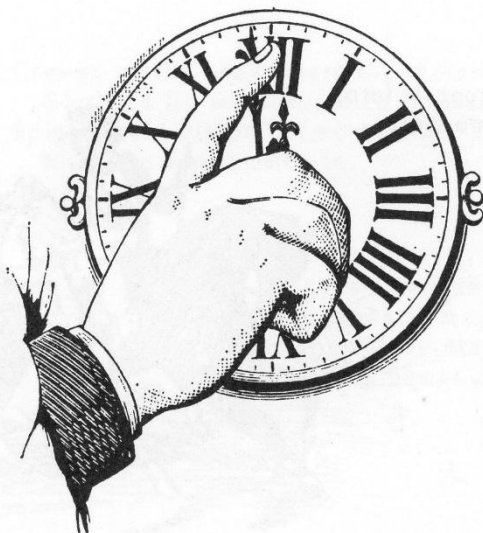
Music by Joseph Barnby, 1868

G D G Em B7 Em Em7  
 Now the day is o / ver, Night is draw / ing — nigh, —  
 A7 D D7 Bm B D7 G  
 Shad / ows of the eve / ning steal a / cross the sky.

2. Father, give the weary  
 Calm and sweet repose;  
 With Thy tenderest blessing  
 May our eyelids close.

3. Through the long night watches,  
 May Thine angels spread  
 Their white wings above me,  
 Watching round my bed.

Because the hymn was originally written for children,  
 Barnby wrote the tune with one of the smallest ranges,  
 only three and one half steps.

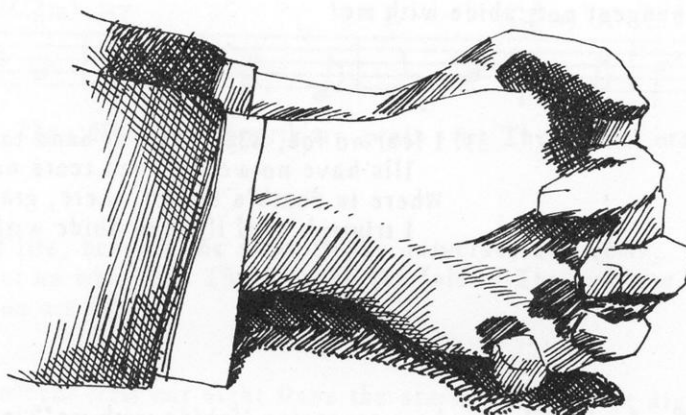


# NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

C. B. McAfee

There is a place of qui / et rest, Near to the heart of God,  
 A place where sin can / not mo / lest, Near to the heart of God.  
 O Je / sus, blest Re / deem / er, Sent from the heart of God,  
 Hold us, who wait be / fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,  
 A place where we our Saviour meet, Near to the heart of God.
3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,  
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.





# ABIDE WITH ME

Words by Henry F. Lyte, 1847  
Music by William H. Monk, 1861

A / bide with me; fast falls the e / ven / tide; The dark / ness  
deep / ens; Lord, with me a / bide! When oth / er help / ers ' fail, and  
com / forts flee, Help of the help / less, O a / bide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!

The dying words of a friend, who kept repeating "abide with me" inspired Lyte to write the hymn the same day and give a copy to the dying man's brother.



# DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Words by Mary A. Lathbury, 1877  
Music by William F. Sherwin, 1877

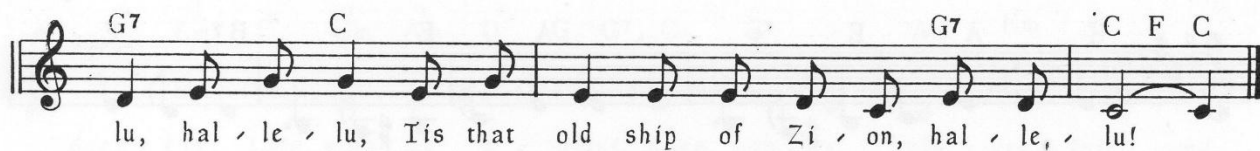
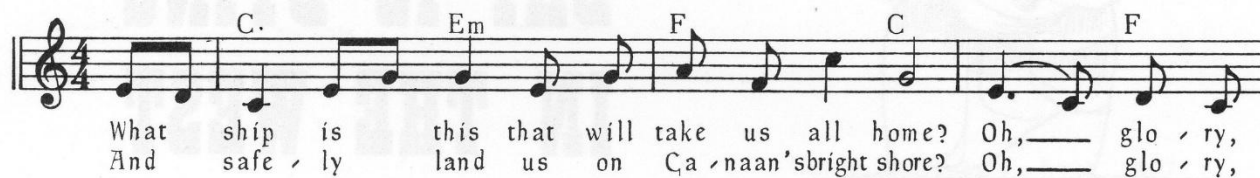
E A E A E B7 E  
 Day 'is dy-ing in the west; Heaven is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship  
 B7 E A G#m(E) F# B7 B7  
 while the night Sets her even-ing lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.  
 E B7 E E7 A  
 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are  
 E (C#m) B7 E (G#m) A E B7 E  
 full of Thee; Heaven and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!

2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home,  
Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace,  
For Thou art nigh.

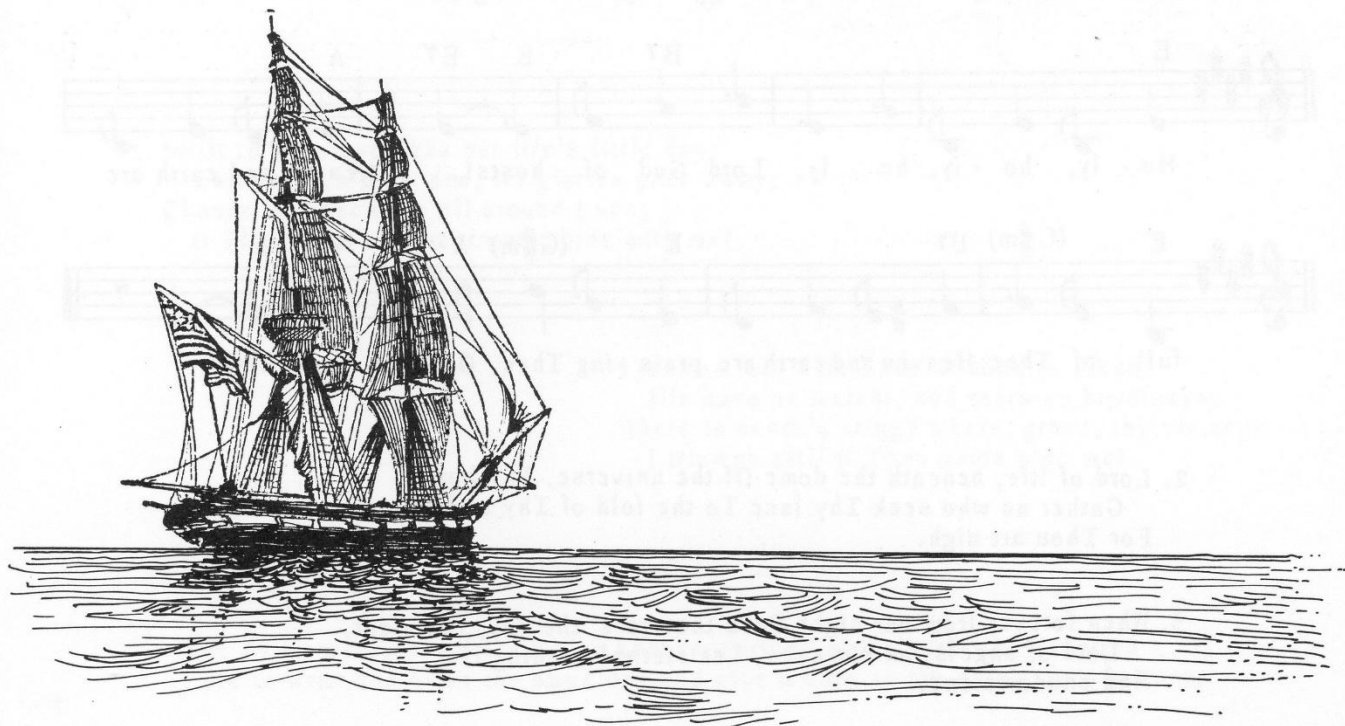
3. When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,  
Lord of angels, on our eyes, Let eternal morning rise,  
And shadows end.

# OLD SHIP OF ZION

Words by Rev. Samuel Hauser of North Carolina, 1800  
Tune closely related to Sweet Canaan



2. The winds may blow, and the billows may foam,  
But She is able to take us all home.



# THE HUMBLE HEART

"Shaker" hymn, 1822  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

Whence comes this bright ce / les / tial light, What cause pro /  
duc / es this? A heav / en o / pens to my sight, Bright  
scenes of joy and bliss. O Lord, Je / ho / vah,  
art Thou here? This light pro / claims Thou art. I am  
in / deed, I'm al / ways near Un / to the hum / ble heart.

Arrangement Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper

3. Of all the kinds that range at large, I've chose one little flock,  
And those I make my lovely charge, before them I will walk.  
Their constant Shepherd I will be, and all their ways refine,  
And they shall serve and reverence me, the humble heart is mine.
  
2. The proud and lofty I despise, and bless the meek and low,  
I hear the humble soul that cries, and comfort I bestow.  
Of all the trees among the wood, I've chose one little vine,  
The meek and low are nigh to me, the humble heart is mine.



# NEARER, STILL NEARER

Words and Music by Mrs. C. H. Morris

*Prayerfully*

C Em F G7 C F Em *diminuendo*

Near / er, still near / er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav / iour, so

Dm G7 C *crescendo* C7 F Em F

pre / cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel / ter me

Em G G7 *diminuendo* C - 7 F Dm G7 C F C G7 C *slower*

safe in that ha / ven of rest, Shel / ter me safe in that ha / ven of rest.

2. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine;  
 Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign,  
 All of its pleasures, pomp, and its pride;  
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified,  
 Give me but Jesus, my Lord, crucified.

3. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last;  
 Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;  
 Through endless ages, ever to be  
 Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee,  
 Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee.

# SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Words by William W. Walford  
Music by William B. Bradbury

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer That calls me from a  
world of care, And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my  
wants and wish-es known. In sea-sons of dis-tress and  
grief My soul has oft-en found re-lief, And oft es-caped the  
temp-ter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height  
I view my home and take my flight.  
In my immortal flesh I'll rise  
To seize the everlasting prize,  
And shout while passing through the air,  
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

# HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Words from Rippon's Selection, 1787  
Tune from The Cluster of Spiritual Songs, Divine Hymns,  
and Sacred Poems, by Rev. Jesse Mercer, 1817

How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to  
you He hath said, Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have fled?

2. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

## THERE IS A LAND OF PLEASURE

The Rose Tree Air from Ireland, 1811

1. There is a land of pleas-ure, Where streams of joy for-ev-er roll;  
2. 'Tis there I have my treas-ure, And there I long to rest my  
4. But since my Sav-iour found me, A light has shone a-long the  
2. soul. 3. Long dark-ness dwelt a-round me, With scarce a cheer-y ray,  
4. way. (D. C. 4)

2. My way is full of danger,  
But 'tis the path that leads to God,  
And like a faithful soldier,  
I'll march along the heav'nly road.

I'm on my way to Zion,  
Still guided by my Saviour's hand,  
O come along, my brother,  
And see Emmanuel's happy land.

# CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY FATHER

Music by Carolina Sandell Berg  
Swedish Folk Melody

Chil / dren of the heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Safe-ly in His bos-om gath-er,

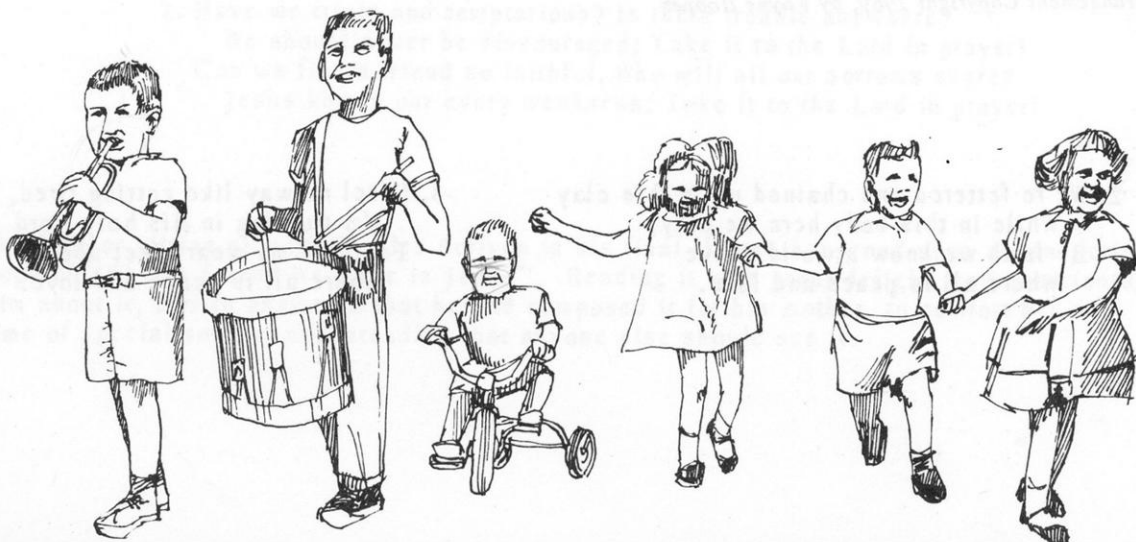
Nest-ling bird, nor star in heav-en, Such a ref-uge ne'er was giv-en.

2. God His own doth tend and nourish,  
In His holy courts they flourish;  
From all evil things He spares them,  
In His mighty arms He bears them.

4. Though He giveth, or He taketh,  
God His children ne'er forsaketh;  
His the loving purpose, solely  
To preserve them, pure and holy.

3. Praise the Lord in joyful numbers;  
Your Protector never slumbers;  
At the will of your Defender  
Every foeman must surrender!

5. Neither life, nor death, shall ever  
From the Lord His children sever;  
Unto them His grace He showeth,  
And their sorrows all He knoweth.





# WHERE ALL IS PEACE AND LOVE

Words by H. A. Darris

Tune, "Christian's Hope" from SACRED HARP, 1911

D G D G Em  
 We have our trou / bles here be / low, We're trav / 'ling  
 Bm G A D A7 D  
 through this world of woe, To that bright land we  
 G A7 D Bm D A7 D G D D D A7  
 long to go Where all is peace and love. Where all is peace and love,  
 D G Bm Em7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 A7 D  
 To that bright world we long to go Where all is peace and love.

Arrangement Copyright 1969, by Wayne Hooper

2. We're fettered and chained up in this clay  
 While in this body here we stay,  
 By faith we know a world above  
 Where all is peace and love.

3. I feel no way like getting tired,  
 I'm trusting in His holy Word  
 To guide my weary feet above  
 Where all is peace and love.

# WHAT A FRIEND

Words by John M. Scriven  
Music by Charles C. Converse

What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

2. 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!

A neighbor sitting up with Charles Scriven in his final illness happened upon a manuscript copy of "What a Friend We Have in Jesus". Reading it with great delight, and questioning him about it, Scriven answered that he had composed it for his mother, to comfort her in a time of special sorrow, not intending that anyone else should see it.

# HOLY MANNA

William Moore in "Columbian Harmony" 1825  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

Breth-ren we have met to wor-ship, And a-dore the Lord, our God,  
Will you pray with all your pow-er While we try to preach the Word?

All is vain un-less the Spir-it Of the Ho-ly One comes down;

Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.

Arrangement Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you,<br/>Trembling on the brink of woe;<br/>Death is coming, hell is moving,<br/>Can you bear to let them go?</p> | <p>See our fathers, see our mothers,<br/>And our children sinking down;<br/>Brethren, pray, and holy manna<br/>Will be showered all around.</p>          |
| <p>3. Is there here a trembling jailor<br/>Seeking grace and filled with fears?<br/>Is there here a weeping Mary<br/>Pouring forth a flood of tears?</p> | <p>Brethren, join your cries to help them!<br/>Sisters, let your prayers abound;<br/>Pray, Oh, pray that holy manna<br/>May be scattered all around!</p> |

# WHO AT MY DOOR IS STANDING?

Words by M. B. D. Slade  
Music by A. B. Everett  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

Who at my door is stand / ing, Pa / tient / ly draw / ing near?

En / trance with / in de / mand / ing, Whose is the voice I hear?

Sweet / ly the tones are fall / ing, O / pen the door for me!

If thou wilt heed my call / ing, I will a / bide with thee.

Arrangement Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper

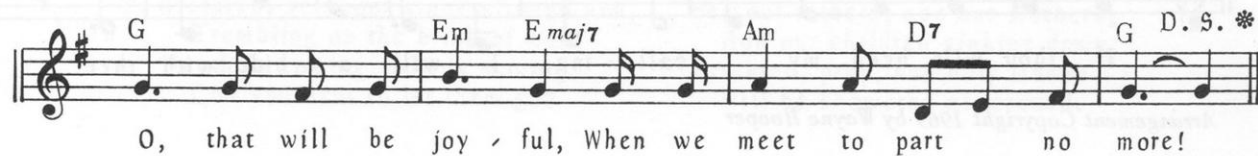
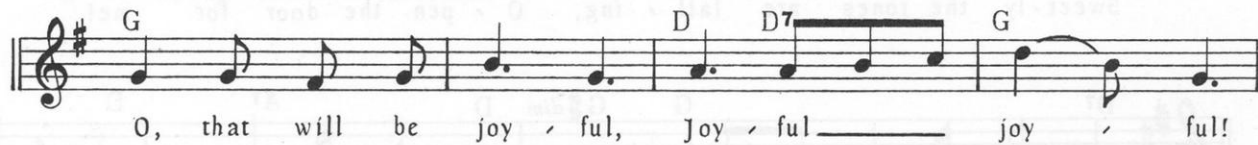
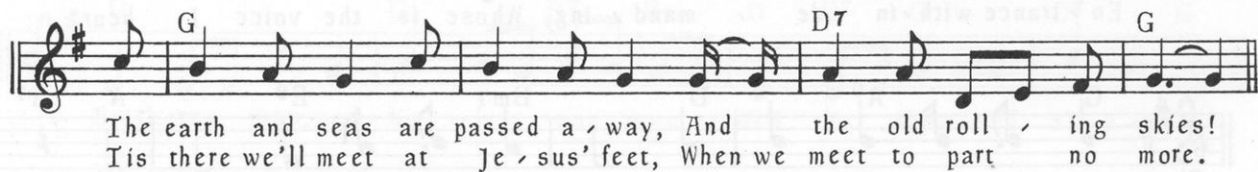
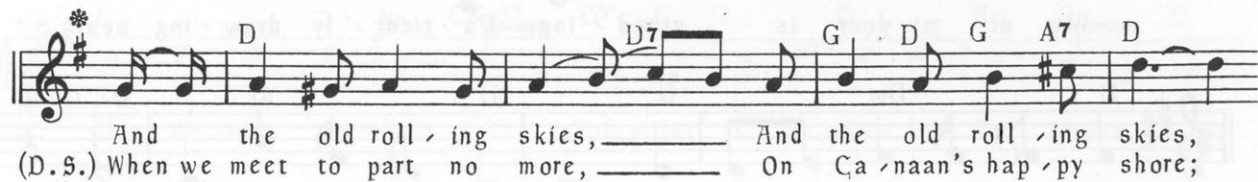
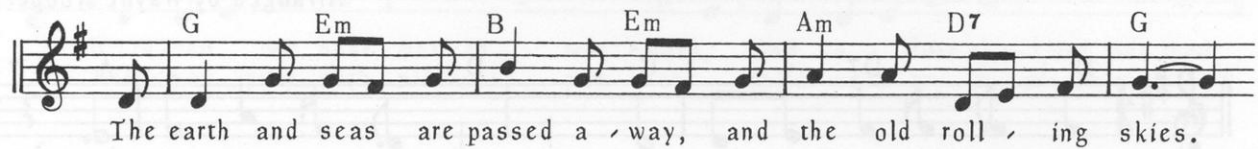
2. Lonely without He's staying,  
Lonely within am I;  
While I am still delaying,  
Will He not pass me by?

3. Door of my heart, I hasten!  
Thee will I open wide;  
Though He rebuke and chasten,  
He shall with me abide.



# JOYFUL

Early Advent Hymn, from HYMNS AND TUNES  
Words by Isaac Watts  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

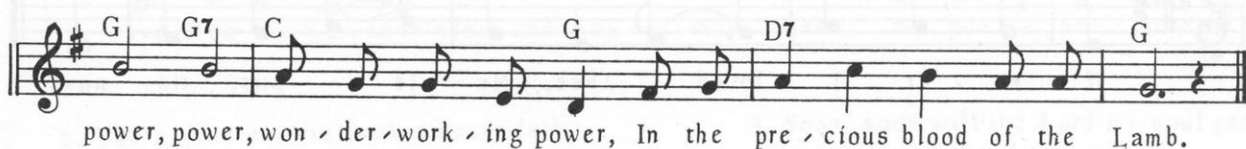
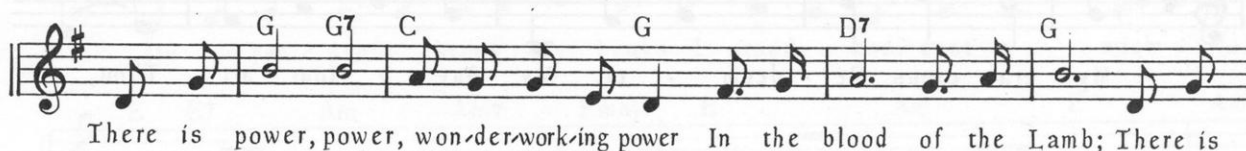
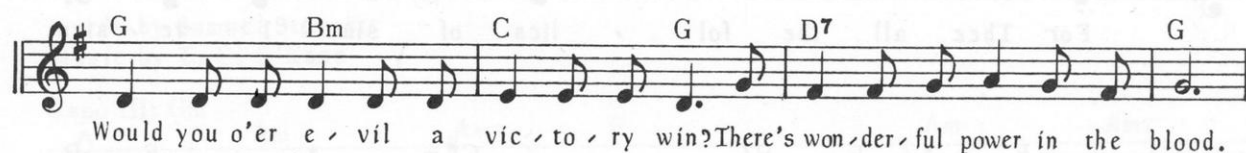
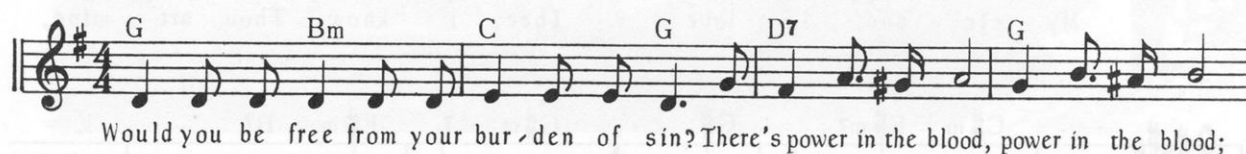


Arrangement Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper

2. How bright the vision! O, how long shall this glad hour delay?  
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, and bring the welcome day!  
And bring the welcome day, and bring the welcome day!  
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time, and bring the welcome day!

# THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

Words and Music by L. E. Jones



2. Would you be free from your passion and pride?  
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide...
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?  
Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow...
4. Would you do service for Jesus, your King?  
Would you live daily His praises to sing?

# MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

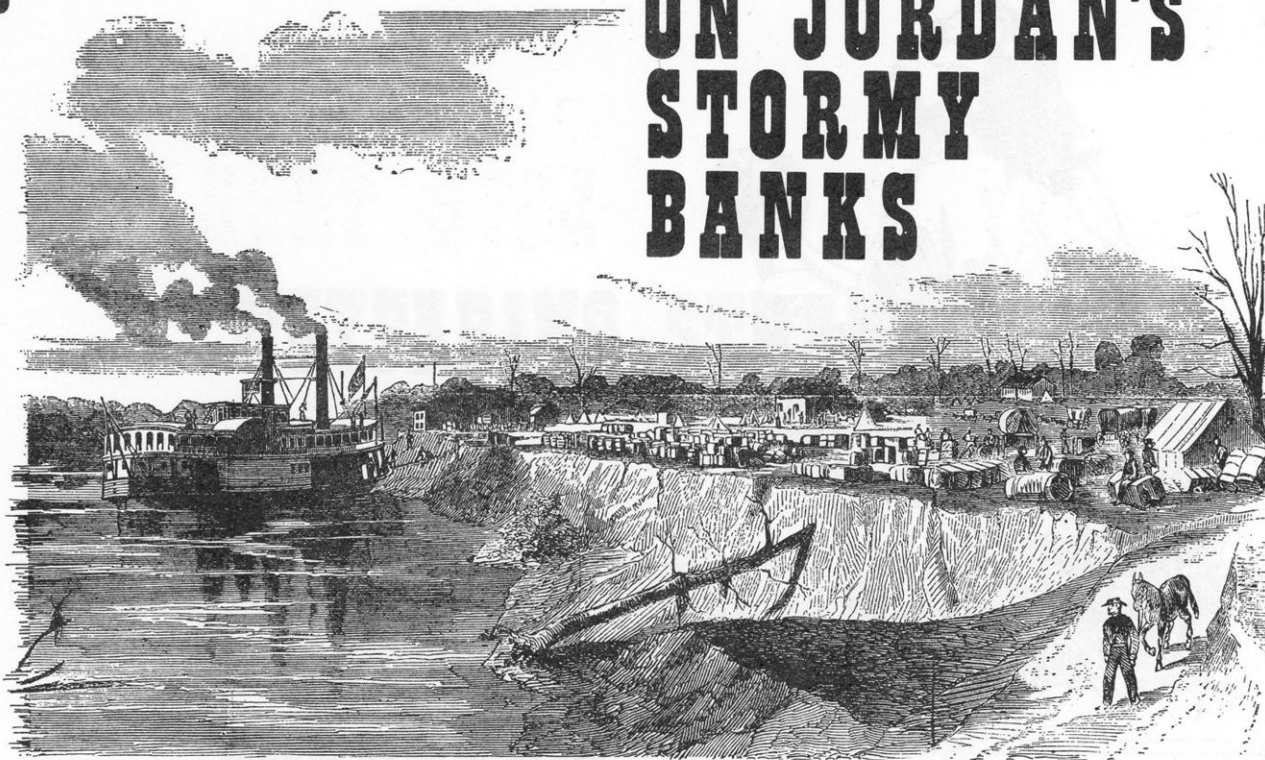
Words by William Ralf Featherstone  
Music by Adoniram J. Gordon (1836-1895)

My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,  
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign.  
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, My Sav - iour art Thou,  
If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, tis now.

2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, tis now.

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, tis now.

# ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS



Words by Samuel Stennett  
Music by T. C. O'Kane

Capo III: Cm

Am Am7 E Am Am7

On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand and cast a wish - ful

E E7 Am Am7 Fmaj7 E Am E Am

eye, To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos - ses - sions lie.

2. There generous fruits that never fail  
On trees immortal grow;  
There rocks and hills and brooks and vales  
With milk and honey flow.

3. Soon, soon will the Lord my soul prepare  
For joys beyond the skies,  
Where never-ceasing pleasures roll,  
And praises never die.

Chorus, or alternate melody

C Am F G7 C Em

F G7 C Am C Em C G7 C





# WONDROUS LOVE

Words attributed to Alex Means, D. D.  
Music by J. Christofer

Dm Am Em F C Dm C Am  
 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
 F Em Am C Dm G F Am Dm C  
 won - drous love is this, O my soul, That caused the Lord of life to  
 Am Em Dm Am Em F C Dm  
 bear the dread - ful curse, What won - drous love is this, O my soul!

2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
 Beneath God's righteous hand, sinking down;  
 Christ laid aside His crown, He gave it for my soul,  
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

# WAYFARING STRANGER

American Folk-hymn

*Slow: Ad lib rhythm*

Am Dm Am Dm

I'm just a poor way-far-ing stran-ger, A-trav'-ling through this world of

Am Dm Am

woe, Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dan-ger, In that bright

Dm E Am *Faster* F Dm G<sup>7</sup> C Em

world to which I go. I'm go-ing there to see my mo-ther,

Am C F Dm G<sup>7</sup> C E *A tempo* Am

I'm go-ing there no more to roam, I'm just a go-

Dm Am Dm E Am

ing o-ver Jor-dan; I'm just a go-ing o-ver home.

2. I know dark clouds will o'er me gather;  
 I know my way is rough and steep,  
 But golden fields lie just before me  
 Where God's redeemed their vigil keep.

# COME, YE SINNERS

Words by Joseph Hart, 1759  
American Folk-hymn  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

Em G Am Bm G C Em Am Bm  
Come, ye sin / ners, poor and need / y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,

G D - 7 G Em Bm Em  
Je / sus, read / y, stands to save you, Full of pi / ty, love and power.

C Em Am7 Em D C Em Am Bm  
I will a / rise and go to Je / sus, He will em-brace me in His arms,

Em D G D7 G Em Bm - 7 Em  
In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, Oh, there are ten thou / sand charms!

Arrangement Copyright 1969, by Wayne Hooper

2. Agonizing in the garden, Lo, your Master prostrate lies;  
On the cruel tree behold Him, Hear Him cry before He dies!
3. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him.

# TRYIN' TO MAKE HEAVEN MY HOME



**O**n our heavenly journey there are many way marks: trials, joys, happiness and songs. Spirituals are among the most beautiful songs written for the guitar. Their simple faith and determination inspire us to keep trampin' toward heaven, dealing with the daily problems as they come. Spirituals express common desires with which each of us can identify. They encourage us as we march toward the promised land tryin' to make heaven our home.



# TRAMPIN'

Spiritual  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

I'm a tram / pin', tram / pin', Tryin' to make heav-en my  
home, (hal / le / lu / jah!) I'm a tram / pin', tram / pin', tram / pin', tram / pin',  
Tryin' to make heav-en my home. 1. I've nev-er been to heav-en but  
I've been told, Tryin' to make heav-en my home, That the  
streets up there are paved with gold, Tryin' to make heav-en my home.

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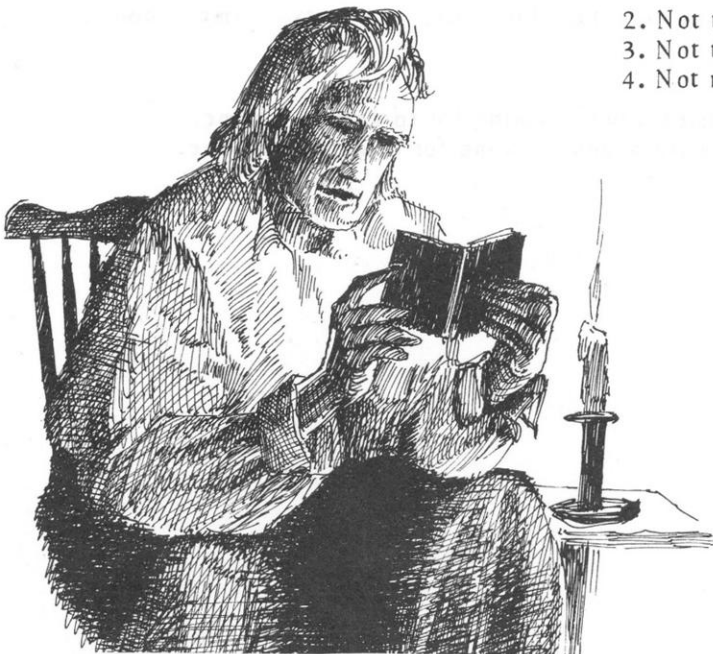
2. Oh, one of these mornin's bright and fair,  
Gonna' take a my wings and cleave the air!
3. Goin' to walk into heaven and take a my seat,  
I'll cast my crown at Jesus' feet,

# STANDING IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

Spiritual

Not my broth-er, nor my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the  
 need of prayer; Not my broth-er, nor my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord,  
 Stand-in' in the need of prayer. It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the  
 need of prayer; It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.

2. Not the deacon nor the elder but it's me, O Lord,
3. Not the preacher, nor the teacher but it's me, O Lord,
4. Not my father, nor my mother but it's me, O Lord,

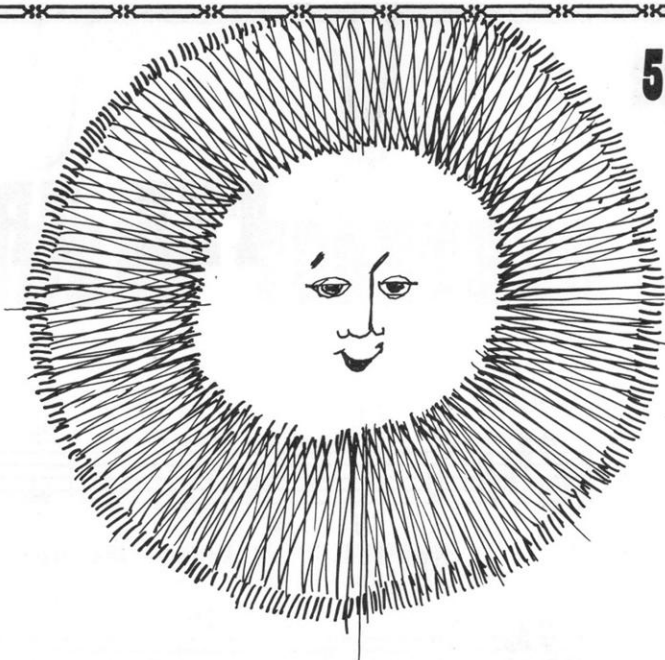


# SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Spiritual

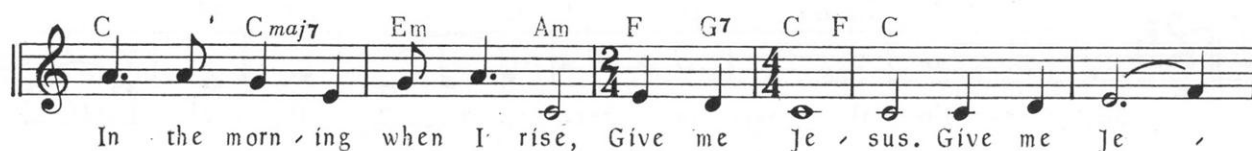
Swing low, sweet char / i / ot, Com / ing for to car / ry me  
home; Swing low, sweet char / i / ot, Com / ing for to  
car / ry me home. 1. I looked o / ver Jor / dan, and what did I see?  
Com / ing for to car / ry me home, A band of an / gels  
com / ing aft / er me, Com / ing for to car / ry me home.

2. I'm sometimes up, and sometimes down, Coming for to carry me home;  
But still my soul is heavenward bound, Coming for to carry me home.



# GIVE ME JESUS

Spiritual



2. 2. I can hear my brother say,
3. Dark midnight was my cry,
4. Just before I go to sleep,
5. Oh, when I come to die,



# NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

Spiritual  
Arranged by Ross Calkins

D Dmaj7 Bm D7 G E7  
 No / bod / y knows the trou / ble I've seen, No / bod / y knows but  
 A A7 Dmaj Dmaj7 Bm D7 G6  
 Je / sus; — No / bod / y knows the trou / ble I've seen, Glo / ry,  
 A7 D D Dmaj Bm F m D Bm E A  
 hal / le / lu / jah! 1. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down. Oh, yes, Lord!  
 D Dmaj7 D7 G E7 A7 D  
 Some-times I'm al / most to the ground, — Oh, yes, Lord! —

Arrangement Copyright 1969, by Ross Calkins

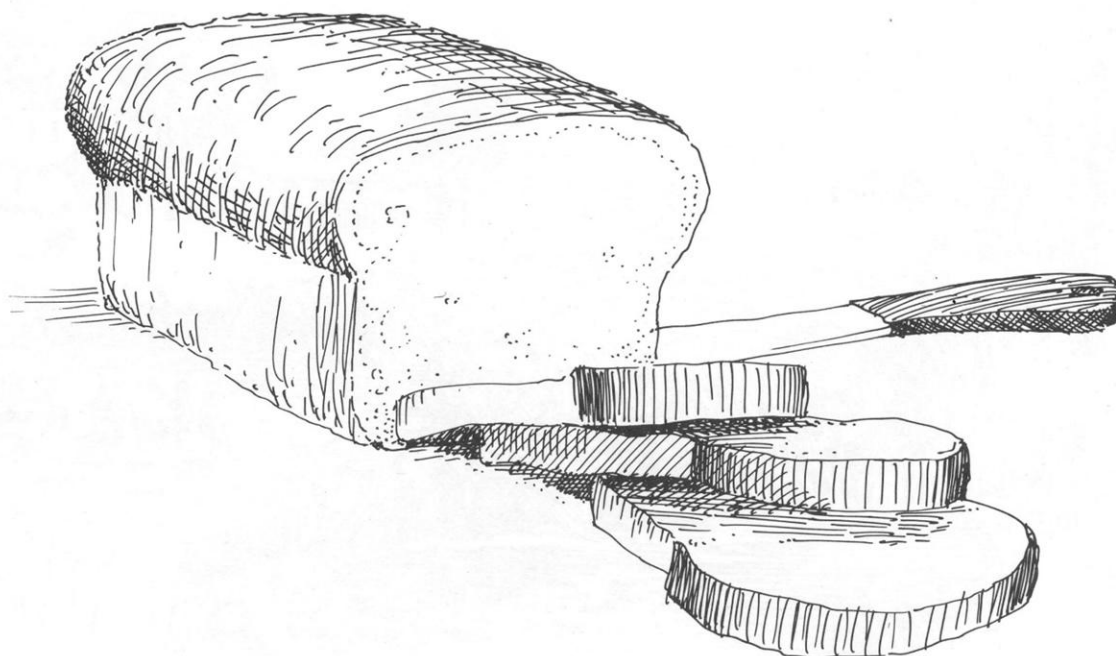
2. Although you see me goin' 'long so,  
Oh, yes, Lord;  
I have my trials here below,  
Oh, yes, Lord!



# LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

Spiritual

1. Let us break bread to-gether on our knees, Let us break bread to-  
 2. Let us take the cup to-gether on our knees, Let us take the cup to-  
 geth-er on our knees; When I fall on my knees with my face to the  
 heaven a-bove, O Lord, have mer-cy on me! 3. Let us praise God to-  
 geth-er on our knees! Let us praise God to-gether on our knees! When I



# COME BY US, LORD: KUMBIYA

Spiritual

C F C  
 Kum / bi / ya, my Lord, — Kum / bi / ya, — Kum / bi /  
 Am Em F G7 C  
 ya, my Lord, — Kum / bi / ya, — Kum / bi / ya, my Lord,  
 F C F C G7 C (F) (C) (G7)  
 Kum / bi / ya, Oh Lord, — Kum / bi / ya. —

2. Someone's singing, my Lord, Kumbiya, etc.
3. Someone's happy, my Lord, Kumbiya, etc.
4. Someone's praying, my Lord, etc.



# HUMBLE ME

Spiritual

Hum / ble me, hum / ble me, O Lord; Hum / ble me, \_\_\_\_\_

Hum / ble me so I can do Thy will. I went to the val / ley but I

did / n't go to stay, Hum / ble me so I can do Thy will; My

soul got hap / py so I stayed all day, Hum / ble me so I can do Thy will.

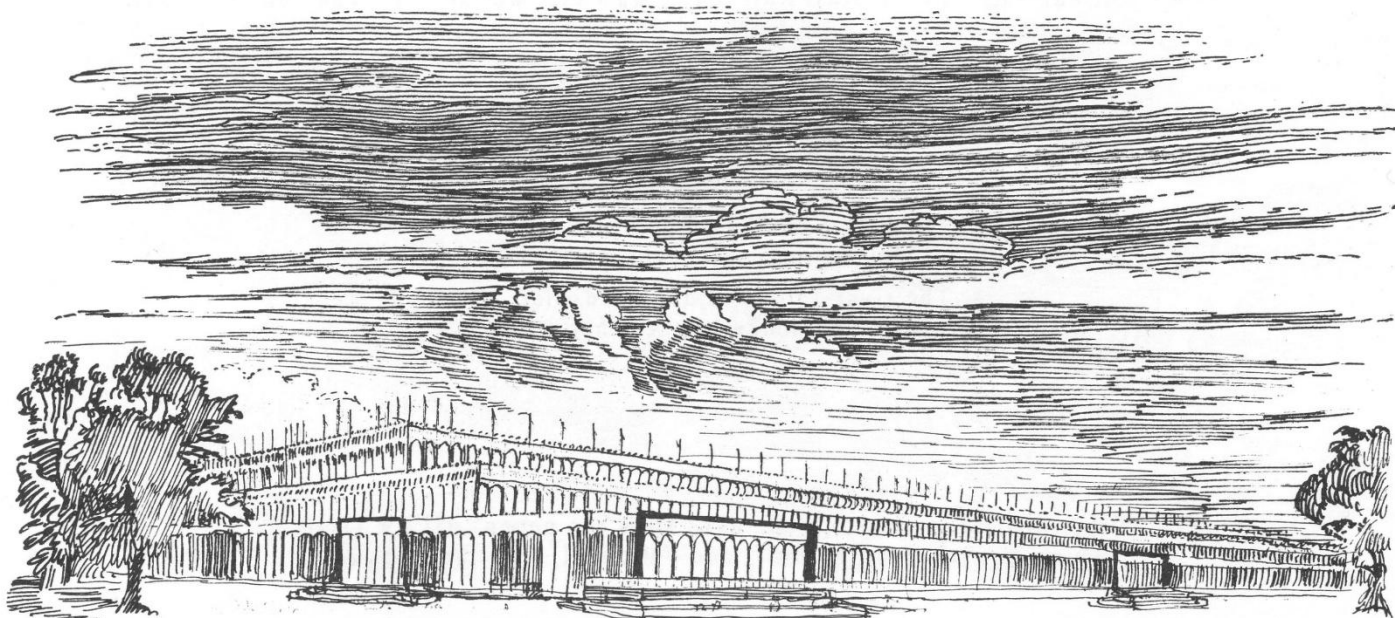
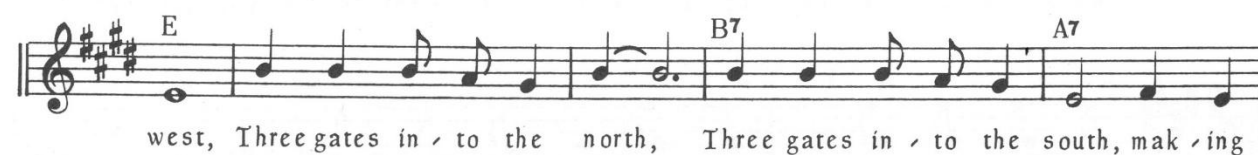
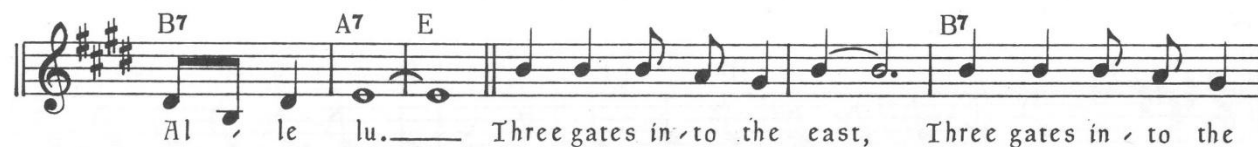
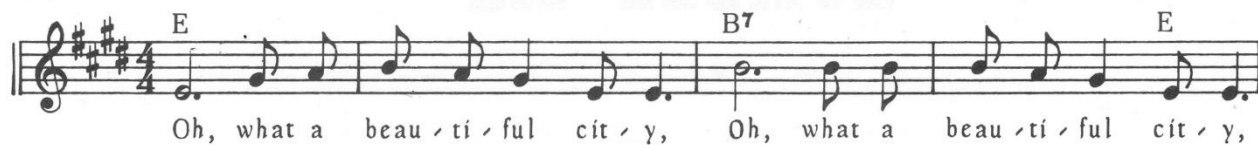
2. There is a tree in paradise...  
The pilgrims call it the Tree of Life...
3. The river Jordan is deep and wide...  
Milk and honey on the other side...

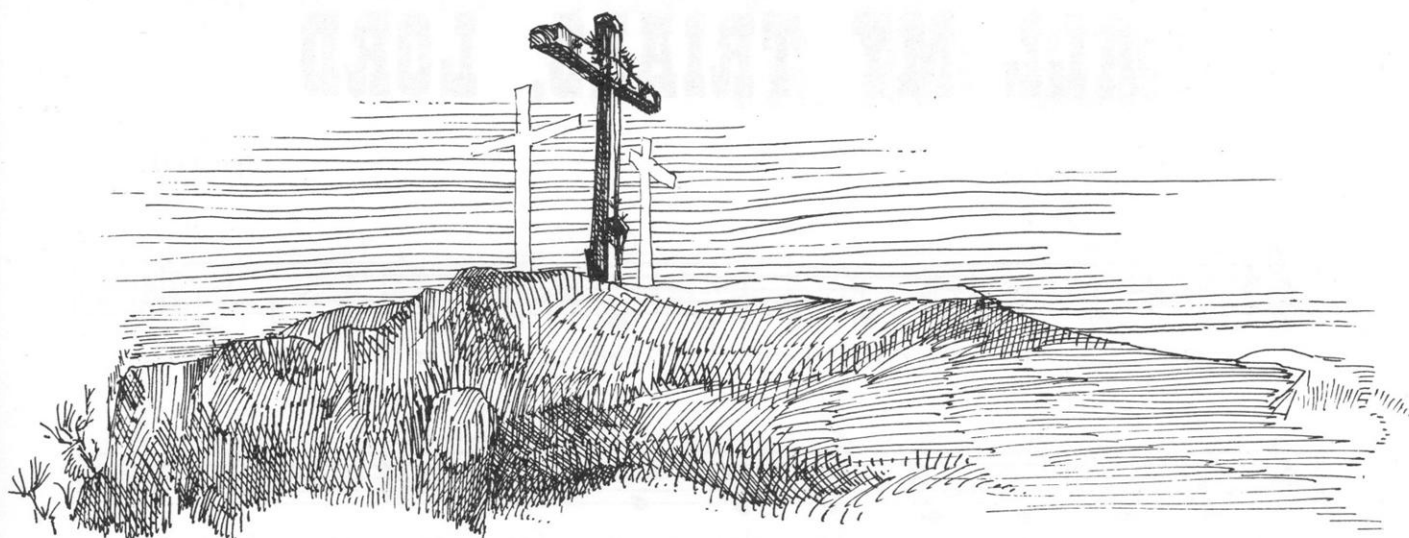
Other similar stanzas may be used from the songs "All My Trials"  
"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot", and "Michael, Row the Boat Ashore"



# OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CITY

Spiritual





# WERE YOU THERE?

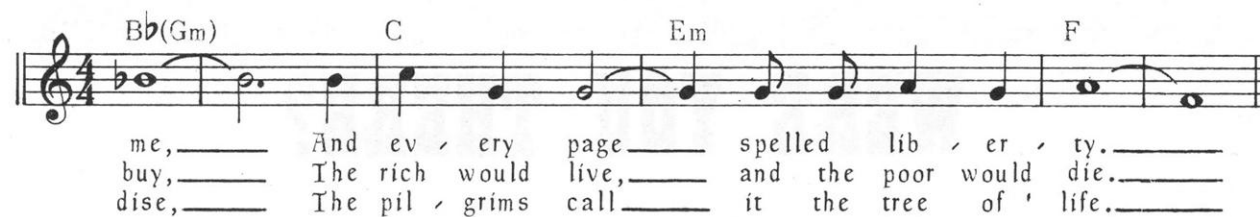
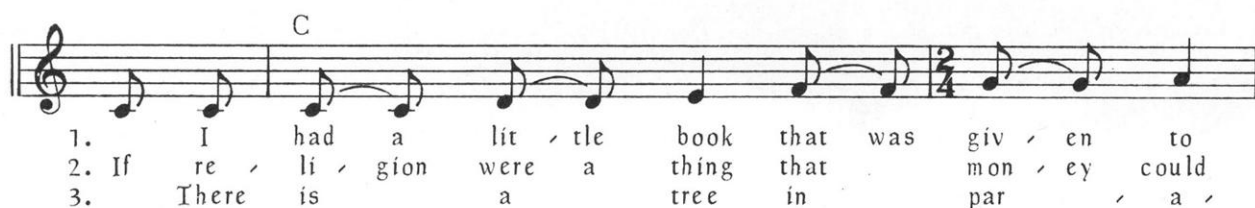
Spiritual

D Dmaj7 G A7 D G D F#m  
 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? — Were you there when they  
 Bm C E A7 D G D F#m Bm  
 cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh, — sometimes it caus - es me to  
 G E D G F#m Bm G A7 D G D  
 trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble; Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
4. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
5. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
6. Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

# ALL MY TRIALS, LORD

Spiritual



# HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

Spiritual

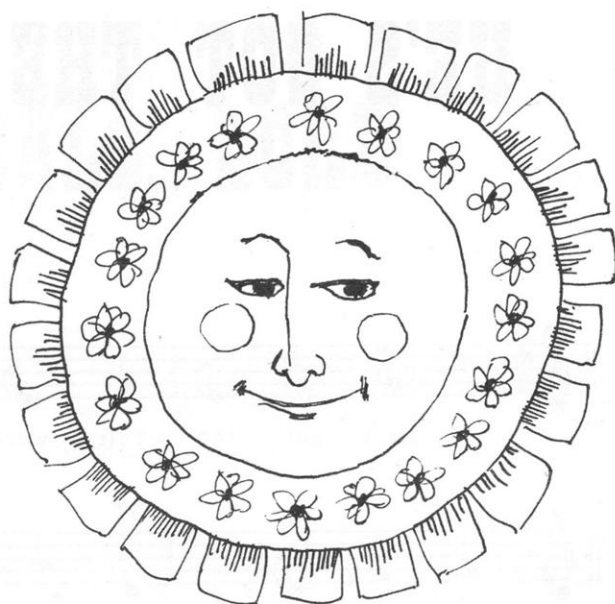
He's got the whole world — in His hands, He's got the  
whole wide world — in His hands, He's got the whole world —  
in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.

2. He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
3. He's got you and me, brother, in His hands,
4. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,

The singer will be able to improvise new verses to fit the time and place.







# LORD, I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN

Spiritual

*Slow* C (Am) F C Em

Lord, I want to be a Christ-ian in / a my heart, in / a my heart,—

Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F

Lord, I want to be a Christ-ian in / a my heart.— In / a my heart,—

Em Am C Am F G<sup>7</sup> C (F)(C)

In / a my heart,— Lord, I want to be a Christ-ian, in / a my heart.—

2. Lord, I want to be more loving, in a my heart, etc.
3. I don't want to be like Judas, in a my heart, etc.
4. I just want to be like Jesus, in a my heart, etc.

# GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

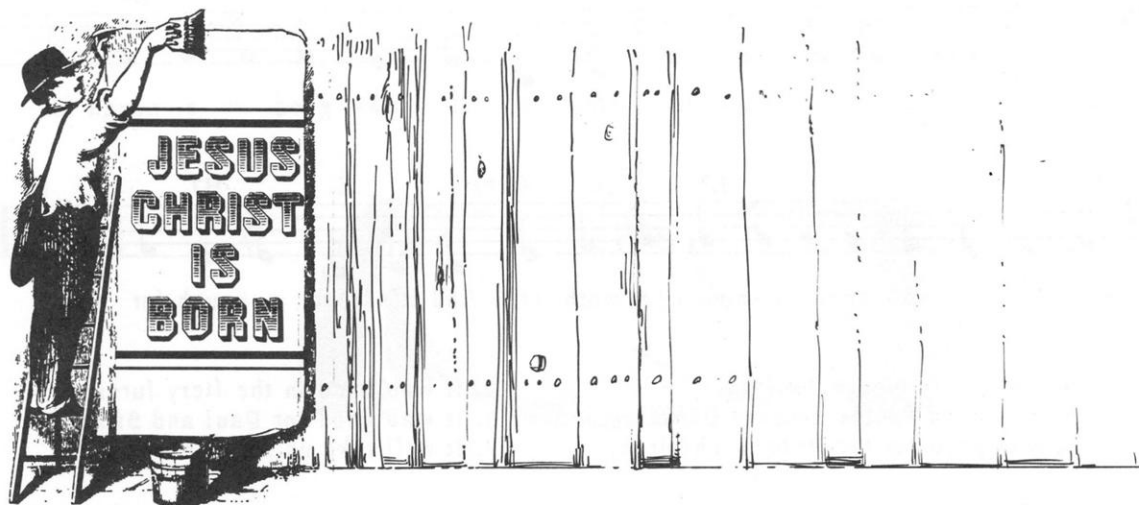
Spiritual

Go, tell it on the moun-tain, o-ver the hills and ev-ery where,

Go, tell it on the moun-tain that Je-sus Christ is born.  
(soon-a will come)

1. When I was a sin-ner, I prayed both night and day;  
I asked the Lord to help me, And He showed me the way.

2. The Lord is my shepherd,  
He leads me day by day;  
He feeds me when I'm hungry,  
And hears me when I pray.





# OLD TIME RELIGION

Spiritual

The origins of this famous bit of Americana are lost in the mists of modern history. That is to say, it seems to have sprung into being without benefit of parents somewhere near the end of the 19th century.

Give me that old time re / li / gion, Give me that old time re /

li / gion, Give me that old time re / li / gion, It's good e / nough for me!

It was good e / nough for moth / er, It was good e / nough for

moth / er, It was good e / nough for moth / er, And it's good e / nough for me!

2. It was good enough for father,
3. It was good for the prophet Daniel,
4. It was good for the Hebrew children,

5. It was tried in the fiery furnace,
6. It was good for Paul and Silas,
7. It will take us all to heaven,

# WHEN THE WORLD'S ON FIRE

Spiritual

(Strum) *E* *E7* (. Tacit ..... ) *A*  
 O my lov / in' broth / er, — when the world's on  
 sis / ter, —  
*E* (*G#m*) *A* *B7*  
 fi / re, — Don't you want God's bos / om for to be your  
*E* *E* *E7* *A*  
 pil / low? Hide me o / ver — in the Rock of  
*E* (*C#m*) *A* *B7* *E* *A* *A*  
 a / ges, Rock of a / ges, cleft for me. —





# COME ALONG

Spiritual

Come a / long, won't you come a / long home now, Night is  
 fall / in' and the path is steep. Come a / long, won't you come a / long  
 home now, Wat / er's run / nin' and the riv / er's deep.  
 Have we tri / als and temp / ta / tions? Is there trou / ble an / ywhere?  
 We should nev / er be dis / cour / aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

2. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus;  
 Just to take Him at His word;  
 Just to rest upon His promise;  
 Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

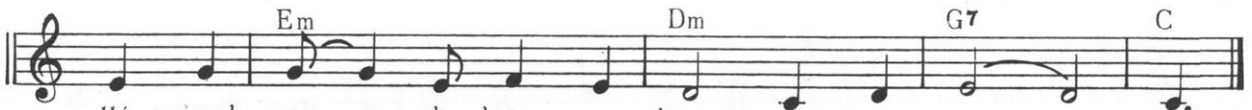
3. Every day the voice gets bolder,  
 "Come along, won't you come along home."  
 Song gets sweeter as I grow older,  
 "Come along, won't you come along home."

# MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Spiritual



1. Mi / chael row the boat a / shore,
2. Sis / ter help to trim the sails, Hal / le / lu / jah!
3. The riv / er Jor / dan is chil / ly and cold,
4. The riv / er Jor / dan is deep and wide,



Mi / chael row the boat a / shore,  
Sis / ter help to trim the sails, Hal / le / lu / jah!  
Chills the bod / y, but not the soul,  
Got a home on the oth / er side,



# LET THE HEAVEN LIGHT SHINE ON ME

Spiritual, from The Fisk Jubilee Singers  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

Let the heav-en light shine on me, — Let the heav-en light shine on

me, — For low is the way to the up-per bright world, Let the

heav-en light shine on me. 1. Oh, broth-er, you must bow so

low, — Oh, broth-er, you must bow so low, — For low is the

way to the up-per bright world, Let the heav-en light shine on me.

Arrangement Copyright 1969, by Wayne Hooper

2. Oh, deacon, you must bow so low,
3. Oh, teacher, you must bow so low,
4. Oh, preacher, you must bow so low,
5. Oh, sister, you must bow so low,

# JACOB'S LADDER

Spiritual

C Am Em Am F Dm G7

We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's

C C7 F Em F G7 C

lad-der, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, Sol-diers of the cross.

2. Every round goes higher, higher,
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
4. If you love Him, why not serve Him?

5. We are climbing higher, higher,
6. Rise, shine, give God glory!

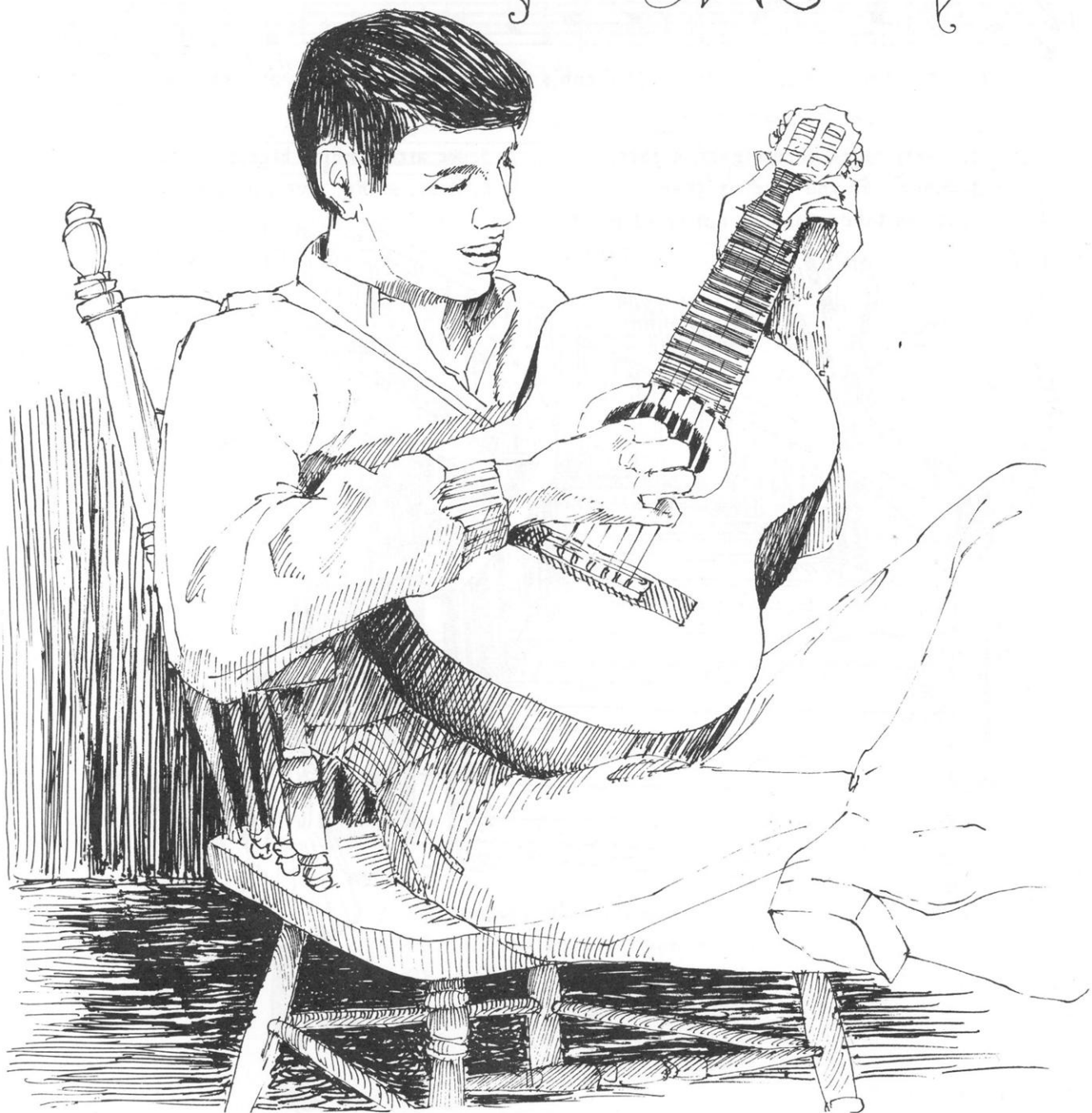




# SING

## A NEW

## SONG



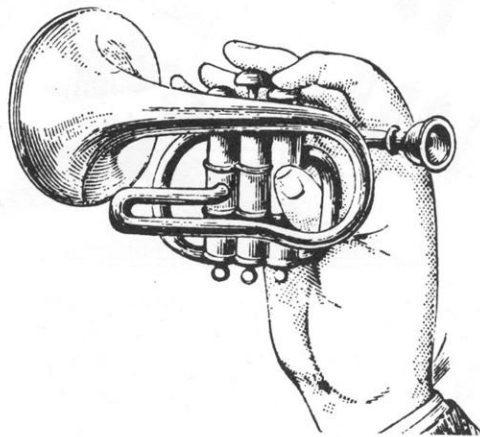
# SING A NEW SONG

Words and Music by Steve Guptill

Re / joice in the Lord, all ye peo / ple, Sing a new  
 song! \_\_\_\_\_ O re / song! Be glad in the Lord, and  
 be re / joic / ing All ye right / eous in heart!  
 Shout for joy and sing His prais / es, Fill the earth with song!

Words and Music copyright 1969 by Steve Guptill

2. By still waters He will lead me  
 All the days of my life.  
 Praise the Lord, for He redeemed me;  
 He hath made me whole.



# HALLELU

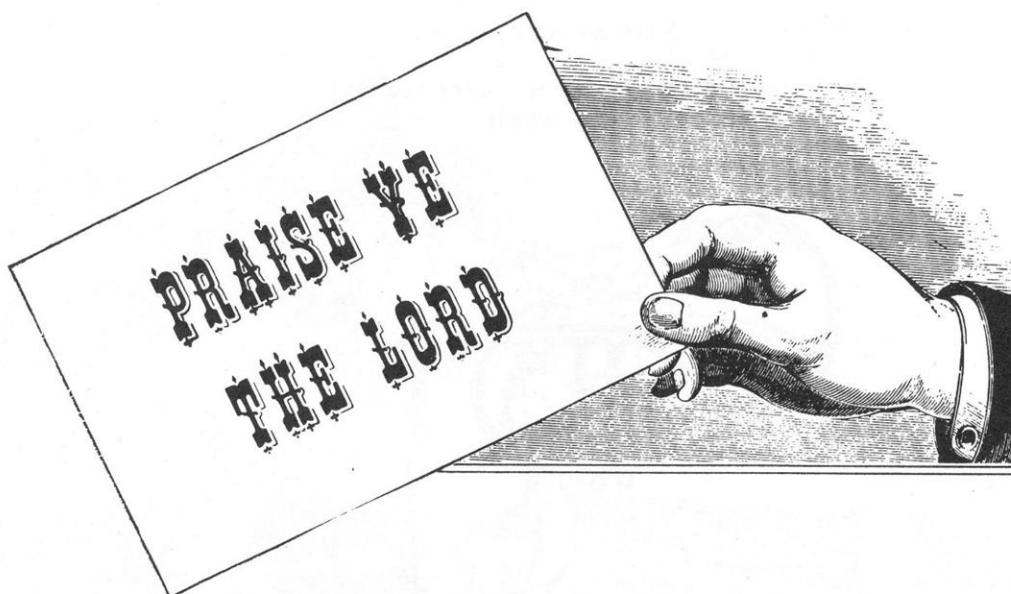
2. Antiphonal Hallelujahs

3. Sing as a round

Hal / le / lu, hal / le / lu, hal / le / lu, hal / le / lu / jah, Praise ye the Lord!

Lord! Praise ye the Lord, Hal / le / lu / jah, Praise ye the Lord, Hal / le /

lu / jah, Praise ye the Lord, Hal / le / lu / jah, Praise ye the Lord!



# JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE



I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus, keep me from all wrong,  
Chorus: Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it Je - sus, is my plea;

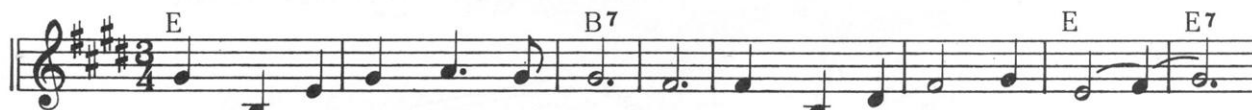


I'll be sat - is - fied as long \_\_\_\_\_ As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.  
Dai - ly walk - ing close to Thee, \_\_\_\_\_ Let it be, — dear Lord, let it be.

2. Through this world of toils and snares,  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

3. When my feeble life is o'er,  
Time for me won't be no more,  
Guide me gently, safely o'er  
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

# WHISPER A PRAYER



Whis - per a prayer in the morn - ing, Whis - per a prayer at noon, —



Whis - per a prayer in the eve - ning to keep your heart in tune.

2. God answers prayer in the morning,  
God answers prayer at noon,  
God answers prayer in the evening,  
So keep your heart in tune.

3. Jesus may come in the morning,  
Jesus may come at noon,  
Jesus may come in the evening,  
So keep your heart in tune.



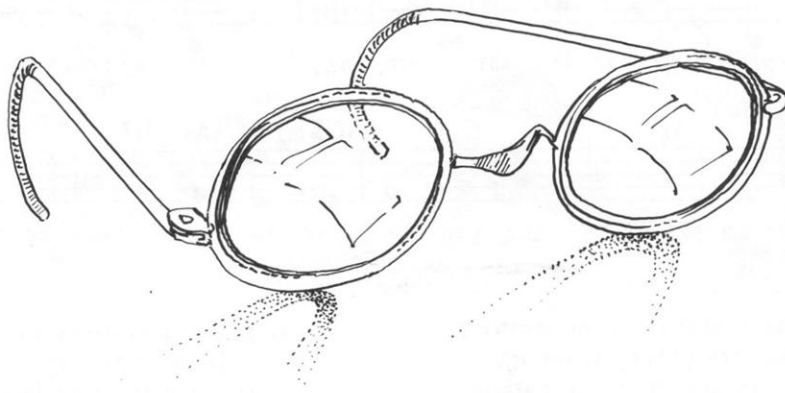
# OPEN MY EYES

Words by Clara H. Scott  
Adapted by Paul Hawks

G Am Bm Am G C G  
 O / pen my eyes that I may see  
 Si / lent / ly now I wait for Thee,  
 Em Am D Am Bm  
 glimpses of truth Thou hast for me; Place in my hands  
 read / y my God Thy will to see; O / pen my eyes,  
 Am 3 B C G D7 G Am(repeat)  
 the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and set me free!  
 il - lu - mine me, O / pen my heart, and set me free!

2. Open my ears, that I may hear  
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;  
And while the wave notes fall on my ear,  
Everything false will disappear.

3. Open my mouth, and let me bear  
Gladly the warm truth everywhere;  
Open my heart, and let me prepare,  
Love with Thy children thus to share.



# WALKING WITH JESUS

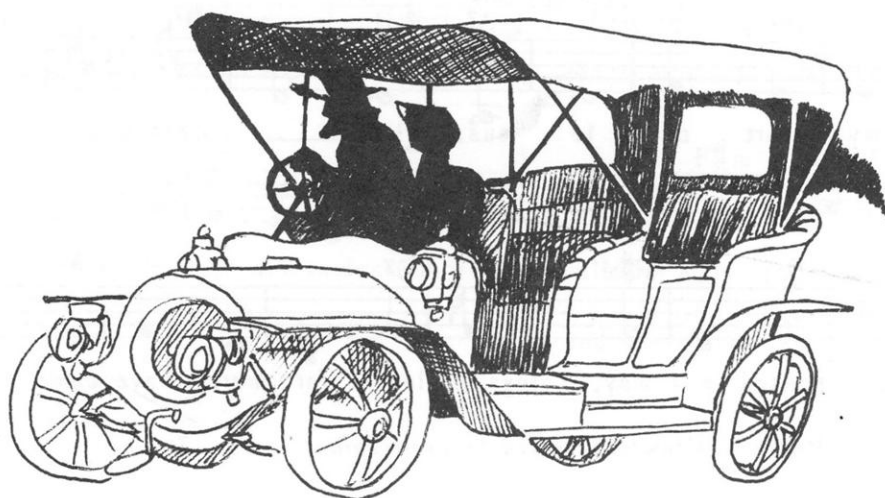
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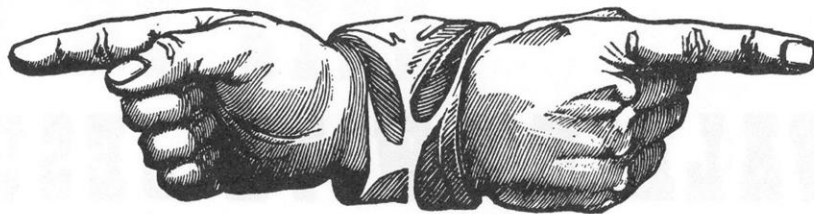
Walk / ing with Je / sus, Walk / ing ev / ery day, Walk / ing all the

way; Walk / ing with Je / sus, Walk / ing with Je / sus a / lone.

2. Praying to Jesus...

3. Singing to Jesus...





# THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW

Words and Music by Stanton W. Cavitt

*D*

Things are dif / ferent now, some / thing hap / pened to me, When I  
 Things are dif / ferent now, I was changed, it must be,  
 Things are dif / ferent now, some / thing hap / pened that day,

*A A7 First time only 1 D A7 2 D fine D7 G*

gave my heart to Je / sus. Him. — Things I loved be /

*D F#m E7 A A7 D. S.*

fore have passed a / way, Things I love far more have come to stay;

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# NOW I CAN SING

Words and Music by Steve Guptill



Words and Music copyright 1969 by Steve Guptill

2. Praise...
3. Smile...
4. Pray...



# WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL

Music Arranged by Gary Hullquist

*Three times through*

Do \_\_\_\_\_

*2nd and 3rd times*

Do \_\_\_\_\_

*3rd time through*

G G7 C Am

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Is-n't my Lord won-der-ful, Is-n't  
 Yes, He is won-der-ful, Yes, my Lord is won-der-ful,

D D7 G

Je-sus, my Lord, won-der-ful; Eyes have seen, ears have  
 Sav-ing me, Keep-ing

G7 C Am D7 G

heard, 'Tis re-cord-ed in God's word; Is-n't Je-sus, my Lord, won-der-ful!  
 me, through-out all e-ter-ni-ty,

Arrangement copyright 1969 by Gary Hullquist

# HOW I LOVE MY SAVIOUR

Source unknown  
Arranged by Wayne Hooper

Em A Em A B7  
Sin shall not des / troy my

Em G A B Em  
com / fort, Christ shall guide me through the gloom; Down He'll send some

D Em F#m B7 Em  
heav'n / ly con / voy, He will sure / ly lead me home.

Em B B7 Em  
Oh, hal / le / lu / jah! How I love my Sav / iour,

Em B7 G A B Em C  
Oh, hal / le / lu / jah! That I do! Oh, hal / le / lu / jah!

Bm Bm7 Bm Em A B7 Em  
how I love my Sav / iour! Breth-ren, you may love Him too!

Arrangement Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper

2. Jordan's stream shall not o'erflow me,  
While my Saviour's by my side;  
Canaan, Canaan lies before me,  
Soon I'll cross the swelling tide.

3. See the happy angels waiting  
On the banks beyond the stream!  
Sweet responses still repeating,  
Jesus! Jesus! is their theme.

# HAPPINESS

Words and Music by Wayne Hooper, 1968

Hap-pi-ness is fol-low-ing Je-sus, Ev-ery joy-ful step of the way;  
 Hap-pi-ness is do-ing His bid-ding Ev-ery hour of the day.  
 Are you search-ing for sol-id joys, Last-ing pleas-ures in-stead of toys?  
 Look to Je-sus, the live-ly One, You will find life has just be-gun!—  
 Hap-pi-ness is what I sing a-bout, Peace of mind has come to stay,  
 Hap-pi-ness is fol-low-ing Je-sus, Ev-ery joy-ful step of the way!—

Copyright 1968 by Wayne Hooper

2. Happiness is living for others, Showing them you really care;  
 Happiness is giving your brother Love enough and to spare.  
 Have you longings to satisfy, Are you always asking, why?  
 Follow Jesus, and you'll agree, Life is great when you're really free!

# I AM THINE, O LORD

Words by Fanny J. Crosby  
Music by Gary Hullquist

C Am F Em F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 I am thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me,  
 C Am F Em F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be 'clos'er drawn to Thee.  
 Am Em F C 1 Am Em F G<sup>7</sup> 2 F G<sup>7</sup> C  
 Draw me near'er, near'er blessed Lord, to the cross where Thou hast died,  
 (2nd time) to Thy precious bleeding side.

2. Con'se'crate me now to Thy service, Lord, by the power of grace divine;  
May my soul look up with a steadfast hope, and my will be lost in Thine.
3. O the pure delight of a single hour that before Thy throne I spend,  
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

Arrangement copyright 1969 by Gary Hullquist



# THE ROBIN

Words by Leslie Savage Clark  
Music by Lee Hastings Bristol, Jr.

This is a carol about the crucifixion, based on an old legend which tells us why the robin wears a crimson breast.

A / long the road to Cal / va / ry The trees were white with spring,  
 And birds with gold or scar / let breasts Mer / ri / ly did sing!  
 And all a / lone a ro / bin sat And watched the birds so gay,  
 But sad was he be / cause his breast Was just a so / ber grey.  
*Ending after third stanza*  
 4. Our Lord looked up and spoke, "This bird, and gen / tle deed are blessed,  
 And ro / bins all, in mem / o / ry, Shall wear a crim / son breast.

2. Down that same road to Calvary our Lord came, burdened, slow,  
 Thorn-crowned, a cross upon His back, His shoulders bending low.  
 The robin saw those piercing thorns, most pitying was he,  
 To see the One who loved us all now halting so wearily.

3. The bird, he left his blossom bough, and quickly flying down  
 He plucked away the sharpest thorn from Jesus' cruel crown.  
 The blood flowed out from that deep wound upon our Lord's dear head;  
 It stained His brow, and stained alike, the robin's breast with red.



**I'LL BE TRUE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

**I'LL BE TRUE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

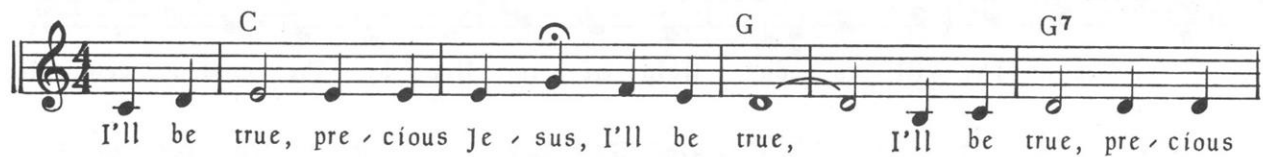
**I'LL BE TRUE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

**I'LL BE TRUE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

**I'LL BE TRUE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

**I'LL BE TRUE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

Anonymous



# IT TAKES A LOT OF LOVE

Words and Music by Wayne Hooper

*mf* It takes a lot of love to make the world go 'round, It

takes a lot of kind / ness too, — It takes a lot of

love to calm an an / gry sound, To speak a gen / tle word or two.

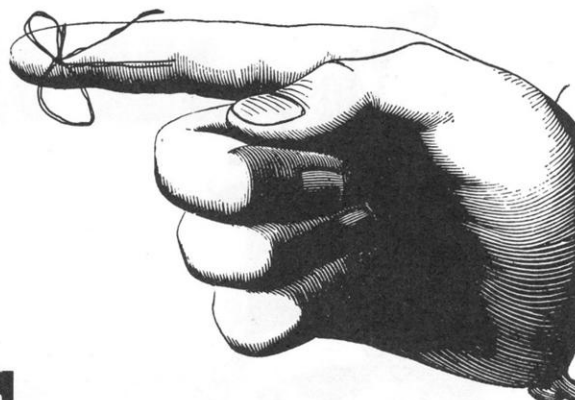
*f* Dear Lord, give me love, give me kind / ness too, Grant me the

wis / dom Thy will to do, Help me to live by the gold / den rule,

*f* Lord, give me love. *f* Lord, give me joy! *p* Lord, give me love.

Copyright 1961 by Key Music Co.

2. It takes a lot of joy to make the world go 'round,  
 It takes a lot of music too,  
 To heal a broken heart when troubles gather 'round  
 To sing a happy song or two.  
 Dear Lord, give me joy! give me songs to sing!  
 Fill me with love, let the music ring!  
 Into some life may I happiness bring,  
 Lord, give me joy!



# I THINK OF JESUS

Words and Music by Steve Guptill

Am Em Dm G7 C Am

When a lone I travel o ver life's hard way, And the world is thought-less

F G7 C Am F

of an oth er's day, I think of Je sus, Je sus, how I love Him

G7 C Am (F#) D G

so! I think of Je sus, Je sus, my thoughts to Him will go.

C Am F

I come to Him, He bless es me, then I feel good a

G7 C Am G7 C

gain; I think of Je sus, Je sus, He's my Sav iour, Friend.

2. I just think of Jesus, He always understands,  
My troubles seem like nothing with His helping hand.

Words and Music copyright 1969 by Steve Guptill



שָׁלוֹם חֲבֵרִים

# SHALOM

Hebrew Folk-hymn

May be sung as a round.

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 Sha / lom ha / vay / reem, Sha / lom ha / vay / reem, Sha / lom, sha / lom; A

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm  
 Is / ra / el, a Is / ra / el, Sha / lom, sha / lom.

The words mean, "Peace, my friends, is come to Israel: may we meet again."

"And His name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." Isaiah 9:6

# OVER THE SEA

G G7 C Am D G

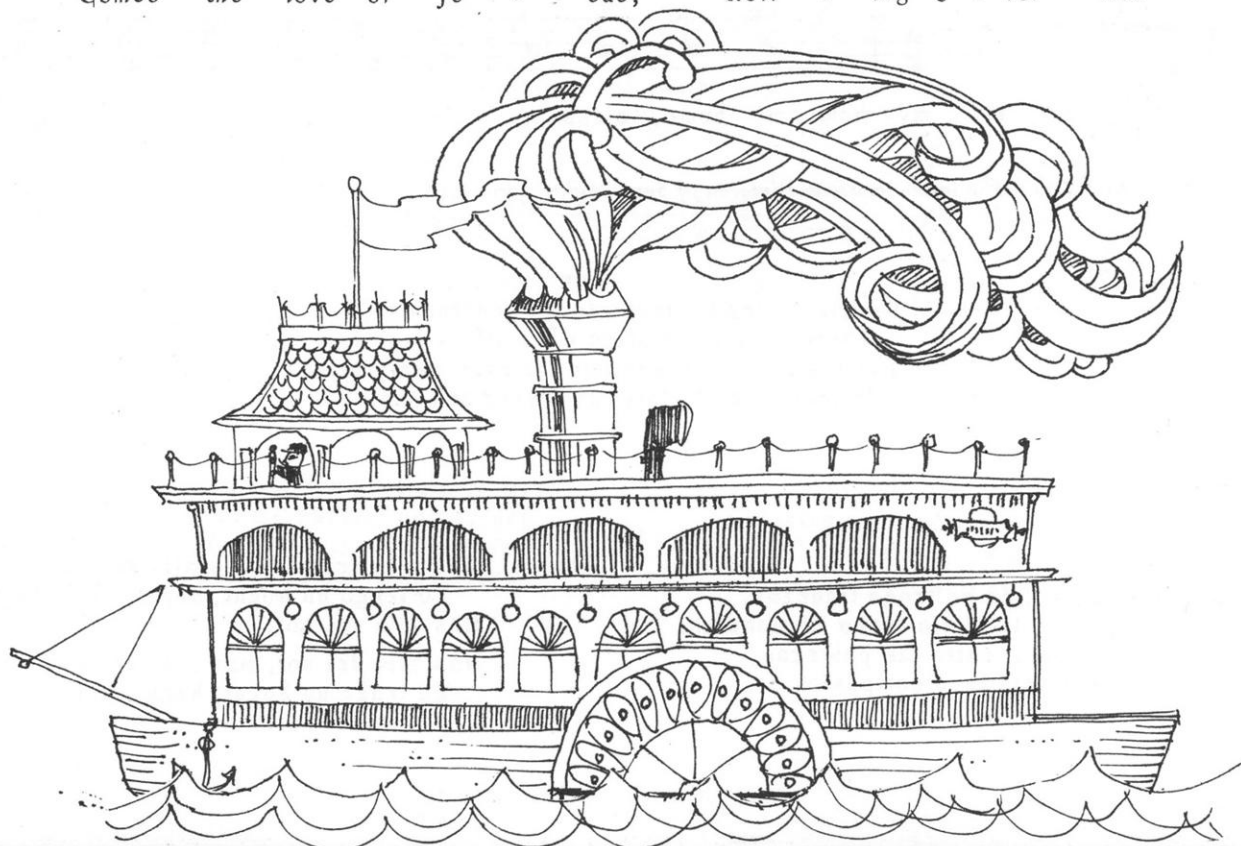
O / ver the sea, o / ver the sea, Je / sus, Sav / iour, pi / lot me;

O / ver and o / ver, Like a might / y sea,

G G7 C Am D G

O / ver the sea, o / ver the sea, O / ver the jas / per sea. —

Comes the love of Je / sus, Roll / ing o / ver me.





# MAS ALLA DEL SOL

Spanish Traditional Adventist Hymn  
Words and Music by Emiliano Ponce  
English Tr. by Effie A. James

Tho' I claim no rich / es      on my earth / ly jour / ney,  
While on earth an out / cast,      by the world re / ject / ed,

O / ver there in glo / ry      I've a man / sion fair.  
Yet my Lord and Mas / ter      saves me from des / pair.

**Chorus**  
Far be / yond the sun!      Far be / yond the sun!      Up

there is my home, my home, bless - ed home Far be / yond the sun!

Copyright 1950 by The Inter-American Division of Seventh-day Adventists

2. By His loving kindness to all generations,  
There is full salvation when life's race is won.  
There's a shining mansion for each weary pilgrim,  
In that land of glory far beyond the sun.

## Spanish words

Aunque en esta vida no tengo riquezas,  
Se que alla en la gloria tengo mi mansion.  
Qual alma perdida, entre las pobrezas,  
De mi Jesucristo tuvo compasion.

**Chorus:** Mas alla del sol, mas alla del sol,  
Yo tengo un hogar, hogar, bello hogar,  
Mas alla del sol.  
Mas alla del sol, mas alla del sol,  
Yo tengo un hogar, hogar, bello hogar,  
Mas alla del sol.

# HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT

Words by H. J. Zelle  
Music by G. H. Cook

Walk / ing in sun / light all of my jour / ney, O / ver the moun / tains,  
through the deep vale; Je / sus has said, "I'll nev / er for / sake thee,"  
Prom / ise, di / vine that nev / er shall fail. Heav / en / ly sun / light,  
heav / en / ly sun / light, Flood / ing my soul with glo / ry di / vine; Hal / le /  
lu / jah! I am re / joic / ing, Sing / ing His prais / es, Je / sus is mine.

2. Shadows around me, shadows above me,  
Never conceal my Saviour and guide;  
He is the light, in Him is no darkness,  
Ever I'm walking close to His side.

3. In the bright sunlight, ever rejoicing,  
Dressing my way to mansions above;  
Singing His praises, gladly I'm walking,  
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

# THE LORD IS COMING

Words and Music by Wayne Hooper  
From John 14:1,2

Let not your heart be trou- bled, Ye be- lieve in God, and in me.

In my Fa- ther's house are man- y man- / sions; I go to pre- pare a

place for thee. The Lord is com- ing, are you read- y?

The Lord is com- ing, are you read- y? Would your heart be right,

If He came to- night? The Lord is com- ing, are you read- y?

Copyright 1960 by Wayne Hooper in "Songs of Hope and Love"

2. Why will you wait, my brother?  
Promises of God are all true.  
Jesus bought your life on Calv'ry's Mountain,  
And soon He will come again for you.

# HEAVEN ON MY MIND

Words and Music by Wayne Hooper, 1969

What are these things I think a-bout? What is it takes my time?

I'll cap-ture ev-ery thought for Christ, And while I up-ward climb, I'll keep

heav-en on my mind, Heav-en on my mind, I

can not fear the fu-ture with heav-en on my mind. Heav-en on my

mind, Heav-en on my mind, My life is in the

hand of God, with heav-en on my mind, Heav-en on my mind.

Copyright 1969 by Wayne Hooper

2. So many things for me to see,  
Sights of every kind;  
I'll harbor only lovely things,  
Joyfully then I'll find I have

3. So many sounds for me to hear,  
New ones every day;  
I'll guard this entrance to my soul,  
Fervently I'll pray to keep

# WILL I BE READY WHEN HE COMES?

Words and Music by Wayne Hooper

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: 'As I see the day ap-proach-ing, Day when Christ will come a-gain; Here's a ques-tion I keep ask-ing of my-self, and of all men. When He comes, when He comes, Will I be read-y when He comes? Have I ban-ish-ed all my sin? Do I have His peace with-in? Am I read-y for the Lord to come?' The score includes various chords such as D, A7, F#m, Em7, Bm7, G, Em, D7, B, and A9. The tempo marking 'Slowly' is placed above the fourth staff.

As I see the day ap-proach-ing, Day when Christ will come a-gain;  
Here's a ques-tion I keep ask-ing of my-self, and of all men.  
When He comes, when He comes, Will I be read-y  
when He comes? Have I ban-ish-ed all my sin? Do I have His  
peace with-in? Am I read-y for the Lord to come?

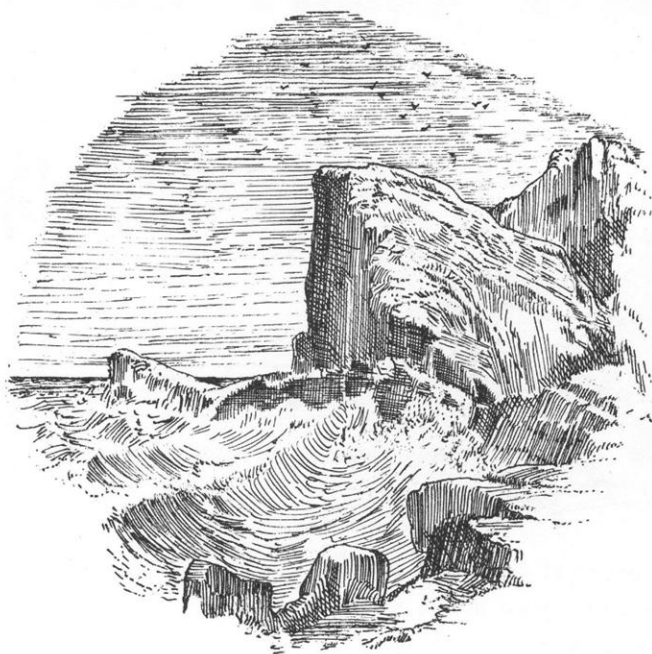
Copyright 1968, by Wayne Hooper

2. While the signs are clearly showing  
That our Lord will soon return;  
Oh, I pray these words I'm asking  
In your quiet heart will burn!

When He come, when He comes,  
Will you be ready when He comes?  
Have you banished all your sin?  
Do you have His peace within?  
Are you ready for the Lord to come?



# ROCK OF AGES



Words by Augustus M. Toplady  
Music by Gary Hullquist

C                      Em                      Am                      Em  
 Rock of A / ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my / self in thee;

F                      Gsus G                      Em                      Am  
 Let the wa / ter and the blood From Thy wound / ed side which flowed, Be of

F                      Bb                      Gsus                      G  
 sin the doub / le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Could my tears forever flow, Could my zeal no languor know,  
 These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone:  
 In my hand no price I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling.



# AWAY IN A MANGER

Words by Martin Luther  
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

D Bm F#m G  
 A way in a man-ger, no crib for His head, The  
 stars in the heav-en look down where He lay, The  
 A7 Bm 1 E7 A A7 2 G A7 D  
 lit-tle Lord Je-sus laid down His wee head. The  
 lit-tle Lord Je-sus a sleep on the hay.

2. Be near me, dear Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
 Close by me forever and love me, I pray.  
 Bless all the dear children in Thy loving care,  
 And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

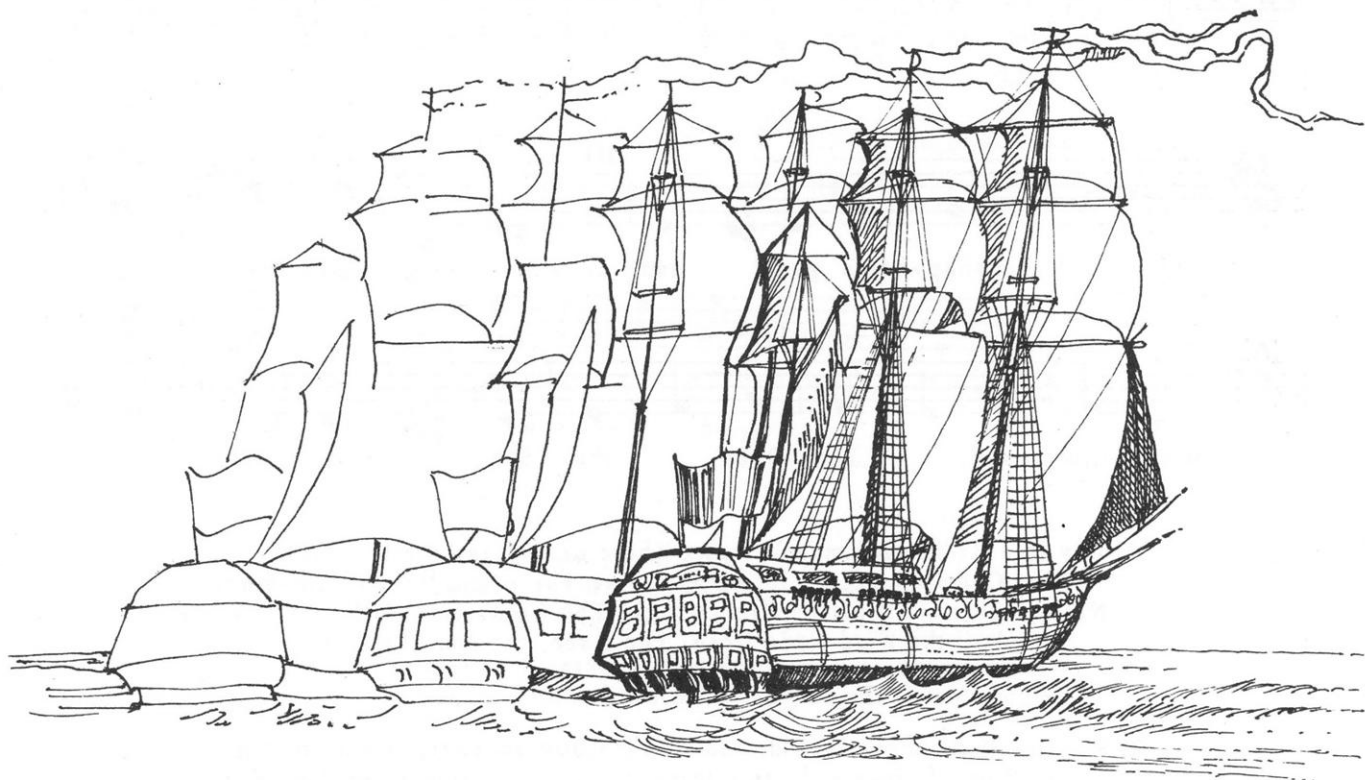
# I SAW THREE SHIPS

Traditional Carol

G Am Bm Am G Em D  
 I saw three ships come sail / ing in on Christ / mas day, on Christ / mas

D7 G Am Bm Am G7 Em D7 G  
 day; I saw three ships come sail / ing in on Christ / mas day in the morn / ing.

2. And what was in those ships all three....
3. The virgin Mary and Christ were there....
4. Then let us all rejoice and sing....



# WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

Words by William C. Dix  
English Melody

What Child is this, Who laid to rest On Mar-y's lap is  
sleep-ing? Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While  
shep-herds watch are keep-ing? This, this is Christ, the  
King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing: Haste, haste to  
bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!

2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here The silent Word is pleading;  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The Cross be born for me, for you;  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
Raise, raise the song on high, The Virgin sings her lullaby;  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

# A LA NANITA

Spanish Carol

Dm Gm7 Gm Dm Gm  
 A la na / ni / ta na / na, na / ni / ta e / a, na / ni / ta,  
 Dm Gm Dm Dm  
 e / a, Mi Je / sus tie / ne sue / no, ben / di / to  
 Gm A7 Dm D A A  
 se / a, ben / di / to se / a. Rui / se / nor q'en la sel / va  
 A7 D Bm F#m  
 can / tan / do llo / ras, Fuen / te / ci / lla que co / rres  
 A7 D Gm D A7  
 cla / ra y so / no / ra, Ca / llad mien / tras la cu / na se ba / lan  
 D Gm p D A7 D  
 ce / a. A la na / ni / ta na / na, na / ni / ta e / a.

Translation and arrangement Copyright 1964 by Wayne Hooper

## English Words

A la nanita nana, nanita ea, nanita ea,  
 Jesus, the Lord is sleeping, in peaceful slumber  
 The Lord is sleeping.

Sparkling fountains, dear Saviour, praises are bringing,  
 All the birds, little Saviour, glad songs are singing.

Angels are watching o'er thee, silently watching.  
 A la nanita nana, nanita ea.

In this Spanish Carol, "a la nanita" means, "to the little mother"



# THE GUITAR

## TUNING

The guitar is tuned to E A D G B E from the bass string to the highest string. Each fret is spaced so that it raises the pitch of the string 1/2 step. Fig. 1 illustrates what pitch is sounded when each string is stopped on a different fret.

## CHORDS & KEYS

Every key has certain important chords. The chord chart has the important chords for 6 of the most used keys on the guitar. The important chords for each key are in horizontal lines across the page. The letter of the chord on the left side of the page is also the name of the key. If a song is too low or too high, you can then change to a more suitable key. A new key can be played by substituting into the music the chords of the new key. These are directly above or below the chord of the old key in the chart. For example: if the song was in the key of F and had the chords F, Dm & C7 and you wanted to move to the key of G, the new chords would be: G, Em & D7.

## THE CAPO

Another way of changing keys is by using a capo. When a capo is fastened to a fret it shortens all the strings and raises the pitch as if all the strings were tuned higher. In this way the same chords (fingerings) can be used but the chord will sound higher. For example: by placing it on the first fret and playing a C chord it raises it to C $\sharp$ ; on the fourth fret it would sound an E. [an alternate method for playing in the key of E].

## BARRE CHORDS

New chords can be formed by the use of the barre chord. This is done by using the first finger of the left hand as a capo and raising all the strings to a higher pitch, with the remaining fingers forming simple chords such as: E, Em, A and Am. Since each fret raises the pitch 1/2 step, by placing your first finger across all the strings on the first fret and playing an E chord (now a fret higher) the chord will now sound the pitch of an F chord.

## # & b

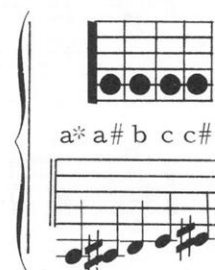
The symbol  $\sharp$  (sharp) means that the note or chord is 1/2 step higher than a letter without it. The symbol  $\flat$  (flat) is 1/2 step lower.



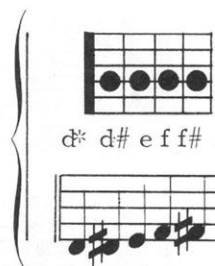
e $\ast$  f f $\sharp$  g g $\sharp$  a a $\sharp$  b c



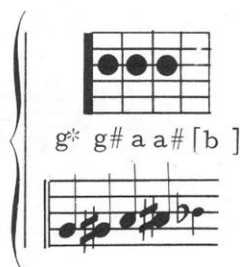
e f f $\sharp$  g g $\sharp$



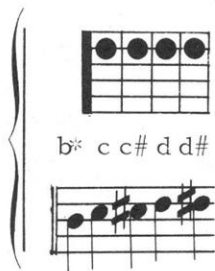
a $\ast$  a $\sharp$  b c c $\sharp$



d $\ast$  d $\sharp$  e f f $\sharp$



g $\ast$  g $\sharp$  a a $\sharp$  [b]



b $\ast$  c c $\sharp$  d d $\sharp$

Fig. 1

$\ast$  Open string

# AND THE INEVITABLE CHORD CHART

C 	Cmaj7 	Csus 	Em 	F 	G7 	Am 	C°7 
D 	Dmaj7 	Dsus 	F#m 	A7 	Bm 	D9 	
E 	Esus 	G#m 	A 	B7 	C#m 		
F 	Fmaj7 	Am 	B 	C7 	Dm 		
G 	Gmaj7 	Gsus 	Bm 	C 	D7 	Em 	
A 	Amaj7 	Asus 	C#m 	D 	E7 	F#m 	A+7 

● Necessary ○ Optional • Unusable string -- Barre finger

# THE KEY INDEX

- |    |    |                                  |       |                              |                                       |
|----|----|----------------------------------|-------|------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 28 | C  | Abide with me                    | C     | If you want joy              |                                       |
| 95 | Dm | A la nanita                      | Em    | I'll be there in the morning |                                       |
| 58 | C  | All my trials, Lord              | 81    | C                            | I'll be true, precious Jesus          |
|    | C  | All to Jesus I surrender         | 21    | D                            | I love Thee                           |
| 10 | E  | Amazing grace                    |       | C                            | I'm happy today                       |
| 17 | E  | Amen                             |       | E                            | I'm on my way home                    |
|    | C  | Anybody here love my Jesus       |       | C                            | I'm so happy                          |
| 92 | D  | Away in a manger                 | 60    | C                            | In-a-my heart                         |
|    | G  | Balm in Gilead                   |       | C                            | In that great gettin' up mornin'      |
| 53 | C  | Break bread together             |       | G                            | In the garden                         |
|    | C  | Breathe on me, breath of God     | 51    | C                            | In the morning when I rise            |
|    | C  | Brighten the corner              |       | G                            | In times like these                   |
| 24 | C  | Called to the feast              |       | G                            | In the morning I see His face         |
| 35 | C  | Children of the heavenly Father  |       | D                            | Into my heart                         |
| 64 | G  | Come along                       |       | Em                           | Into the woods my Master went         |
| 54 | C  | Come by us, Lord                 | 93    | G                            | I saw three ships                     |
| 46 | Em | Come, ye sinners                 | 83    | Am                           | I think of Jesus                      |
| 29 | E  | Day is dying in the west         | D-G-C |                              | It is summertime in my heart          |
|    | C  | Deep and wide                    | 49    | C                            | It's me, O Lord                       |
|    | D  | Deep river                       | 82    | C                            | It takes a lot of love                |
|    | E  | Do, Lord                         |       | C                            | I've got a mansion                    |
|    | C  | Down the Jericho road            |       | C                            | I've got the joy down in my heart     |
| 12 | E  | Emerald gates                    |       | G                            | I want to be ready when Jesus comes   |
|    | G  | Evening prayer                   |       | Am                           | I wonder as I wander                  |
|    | E  | Everybody ought to know          |       | C                            | I would draw nearer to Jesus          |
|    | E  | Every day with Jesus             | 67    | C                            | Jacob's ladder                        |
|    | E  | Ezekiel saw the wheel            |       | G                            | Jesus is real to me                   |
|    | D  | Fairest Lord Jesus               |       | C                            | Jesus is the sweetest name I know     |
|    | E  | Faith of our fathers             |       | Em                           | Joshua fought the battle of Jericho   |
|    | C  | Farther along                    |       | C                            | Joy bells ringing in my heart         |
| 10 | C  | Father, lead me day by day       | 40    | G                            | Joyful                                |
|    | E  | For God so loved the world       |       | C                            | Joy, joy, my heart is full of joy     |
| 51 | C  | Give me Jesus                    | 71    | G                            | Just a closer walk                    |
|    | C  | Give me oil in my lamp           |       | C                            | Just as I am                          |
| 62 | E  | Give me that old time religion   | 54    | C                            | Kumbiya                               |
|    | Em | Go down, Moses                   | 15    | G                            | Leaning on the everlasting arms       |
|    | E  | Good news, chariots a-comin'     |       | D                            | Let others seek a home below          |
| 61 | E  | Go, tell it on the mountain      |       | C                            | Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me |
| 70 | G  | Hallelu                          | 66    | C                            | Let the heaven light shine on me      |
| 78 | C  | Happiness                        |       | C                            | Let there be peace on earth           |
|    | D  | Heaven came down                 | 53    | C                            | Let us break bread together           |
| 87 | C  | Heavenly sunlight                |       | G                            | Let's talk about Jesus                |
| 89 | C  | Heaven on my mind                |       | C                            | Lily of the valley                    |
| 59 | C  | He's got the whole world         |       | E                            | Little David, play on your harp       |
|    | C  | Hold out your light              | 60    | C                            | Lord, I want to be a Christian        |
| 38 | G  | Holy Manna                       |       | D                            | Lord, lay some soul upon my heart     |
| 34 | G  | How firm a foundation            |       | D                            | Lord, send a revival                  |
| 77 | Em | How I love my Saviour            | 86    | D                            | Mas alla del sol                      |
| 13 | C  | How sweet are the tidings        | 65    | C                            | Michael, row the boat ashore          |
| 55 | E  | Humble me                        |       | E                            | More, more about Jesus                |
| 45 | Dm | I am a poor wayfaring stranger   |       | C                            | My faith looks up to Thee             |
| 43 | Am | I am bound for the promised land | 42    | C                            | My Jesus, I love Thee                 |
| 79 | C  | I am thine, O Lord               |       | C                            | My Lord, I'm on my journey            |
|    | G  | If I have wounded any soul today |       |                              |                                       |

E	My Lord knows the way	33	D	Sweet hour of prayer
C	My Lord, what a mornin'	50	E	Swing low, sweet chariot
32	C Nearer, still nearer	G	Thank you, Lord	
C	Nearing home	G	The consecrated cross	
27	C Near to the heart of God	31	Em	The humble heart
52	D Nobody knows the trouble I see	88	C	The Lord is coming, are you ready
E	Now I belong to Jesus	G	The old rugged cross	
75	E Now I can sing	G	There is a balm in Gilead	
26	G Now the day is over	22	C	There is a happy land
56	E Oh, what a beautiful city	34	G	There is a land of pleasure
30	C Old ship of Zion	27	C	There is a place of quiet rest
62	E Old time religion	41	G	There is power in the blood
43	Am On Jordan's stormy banks I stand	G	There is sunshine in my soul today	
E	O Mary, don't you weep	C	There'll be peace in the valley	
63	E O my lovin' brother	E	There's within my heart a melody	
G	On a hill far away	80	E	The robin
C	Onward, Christian soldiers	E	The virgin Mary had a baby boy	
72	G Open my eyes	74	D	Things are different now
20	C O sacred head now wounded	C	This little light of mine	
Dm	O sinner man	E	This world is not my home	
85	A Over the sea	48	E	Trampin'
E	Pass me not, O gentle Saviour	E	Turn your eyes upon Jesus	
C	Peace in the valley	23	E	Unclouded day
70	G Praise ye the Lord	73	E	Walking with Jesus
14	G Redeemed	45	Dm	Wayfaring stranger
E	Rock-a my soul	18	C	We gather together
91	C Rock of ages	D	We'll work till Jesus comes	
C	Roll, Jordan roll	57	D	Were you there
E	Roll, roll your burdens away	37	E	What a friend we have in Jesus
E	Safe am I	94	Em	What child is this
C	Salad song	G	What the world needs is Jesus	
16	G Saw ye my Saviour	E	When He calls me	
9	C Shall we gather at the river	24	C	When the King comes in
84	Dm Shalom	D	When the roll is called up yonder	
C	Shout, shout, we're gaining ground	E	When the saints go marchin' in	
G	Showers of blessing	63	E	When the world's on fire
G	Since Jesus came into my heart	36	D	Where all is peace and love
69	G Sing a new song	71	E	Whisper a prayer
E	Softly and tenderly	39	D	Who at my door is standing
D	Somebody's knockin' at your door	G	Whosoever surely meaneth me	
D	Sometimes I feel like a motherless child	C	Wide, wide as the ocean	
E	Somewhere beyond the blue	90	D	Will I be ready when He comes
C	Spirit of the living God	76	G	Wonderful, wonderful
49	C Standin' in the need of prayer	G	Wonderful words of life	
C	Steal away to Jesus	44	Dm	Wondrous love
D-G-C	Summertime in my heart	E	You can tell the world	
E	Surely goodness	E	You got to walk that lonesome valley	
25	C Sweet Canaan	19	D	You will see your Lord a-comin'

In this Key List are many of your favorite songs we didn't have space for in the book. The titles which have numbers are the ones which did find a place. These extra titles and keys are to help when you might run out of material at a 'sing-a-long'.



**THE  
FOLK SINGER'S  
HYMNAL**



**DESIGNED BY  
STEVE GUPTILL**



**ILLUSTRATED BY  
GARY HULLQUIST**

**A COLLECTION OF OVER 80  
FOLK HYMNS & SPIRITUALS  
ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR THE GUITAR  
COMPLETE WITH  
CHORD CHART & CAPO MARKINGS**

**SING  
SING  
SING  
HOSANNA!**