

*Bountiful Joy CD and Blessings, Beauty & Beyond
DVD Words*

Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts ; Robert Lowry (1867) Public domain (hymnary.org)

**Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
And thus surround the throne.**

Chorus:

**We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.**

Chorus

**Let those refuse to sing, who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King, but children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad, may speak their joys abroad.**

Chorus

**The hill of Zion yields, a thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields, before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.**

Chorus

**Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;
We're marching thru' Immanuel's ground,
We're marching thru' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.**

Chorus

Shall We Gather At The River

Robert Lowery (1864) Public domain (hymnary.org; pdinfo.com-first published before 1922)

Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever, flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus:

Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river, that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever, all the happy golden day.

Chorus

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown.

Chorus

At the smiling of the river, mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever, lift their songs of saving grace.

Chorus

Soon we'll reach the silver river, soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver, with the melody of peace.

Chorus

Blessed Assurance

Fanny Crosby, Phoebe Knapp (1873) Public domain (hymnary.org; wikipedia)

**Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.**

Chorus:

**This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.**

**Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.**

Chorus

**Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.**

Chorus

There is a Happy Land

Andrew Young (1838) Public Domain (hymnary.org)

**There is a happy land, far, far away.
Where saints in glory stand, bright as the day.
Oh how they sweetly sing, worthy is the Savior King.
Loud let His praises ring, praise, praise, for aye.**

**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 for aye.**

**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, for aye.**

Send The Light

Charles H. Gabriel (1890) Public domain (hymnary.org)

There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave,
"Send the light! Send the light!"

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,
Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus:

Send the light, the blessed Gospel light;

Let it shine from shore to shore!

Send the light, and let its radiant beams

Light the world forevermore!

We have heard the Macedonian call today, "Send the light! Send the light!"

And a golden off'ring at the cross we lay, Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus

Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound, "Send the light! Send the light!"

And a Christlike spirit everywhere be found, Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus

Let us not grow weary in the work of love, "Send the light! Send the light!"

Let us gather jewels for a crown above, Send the light! Send the light!

Chorus

Showers of Blessing

Daniel W. Whittle/ James McGranahan (1883) Public domain (hymnary.org)

**There shall be showers of blessing, this is the promise of love,
There shall be seasons refreshing sent from the Savior above,**

Chorus:

Showers of blessing, showers of blessing we need.

Mercy drops round us are falling, but for the showers we plead.

**There shall be showers of blessing, precious reviving again,
Over the hills and the valleys, sound of abundance of rain.**

Chorus

There shall be showers of blessing, send them upon us oh Lord.

Grant to us now a refreshing, come, and now honor Thy word.

Chorus

There shall be showers of blessing, oh that today they might fall,

Now as to God we're confessing, now as on Jesus we call.

Chorus

Just Over In The Gloryland

James W Acuff (1906) Public domain (hymnary.org)

I've a home prepared where the saints abide,
Just over in the glory land;
And I long to be by my Savior's side,
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus:

Just over in the glory land, I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in the glory land;
Just over in the glory land, there with the mighty host I'll stand,
Just over in the glory land.

I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory land;
There to sing God's praise and His glory share,
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in the glory land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus

With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing,
Just over in the glory land;
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus

Bringing In The Sheaves

Knowles Shaw (1874) Public domain (hymnary.org)

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus:

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus

Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Chorus

Just As I Am/Softly and Tenderly

Charlotte Elliott/ William B. Bradbury (1835)

Public domain (hymnary.org; library.timelesstruths.org)

**Just as I am without one plea, but that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
Oh Lamb of God, I come, I come.**

**Just as I am and waiting not, to rid my soul of one dark blot.
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
Oh Lamb of God, I come, I come.**

**Just as I am though tossed about, with many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
Oh Lamb of God, I come, I come.**

Softly and Tenderly

Will Thompson (1847-1909) public domain

**Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me
At the heart's portal, He's waiting and watching
Watching for you and for me.**

Chorus:

**Come home, come home, ye who are weary come home.
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling Oh Sinner, come home!**

**Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, mercies for you and for me?**

Chorus

**Think of the wonderful love He has promised, promised for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, pardon for you and for
me.**

Chorus

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James M. Black (1893) (hymnary.org)

**When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more.
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair.
When the saved on earth are gathered over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!**

Chorus:

**When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!**

**On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall
rise.**

**And the glory of His resurrection share.
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!**

Chorus

**Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care.
And when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!**

Chorus

Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard (1912 or 1913) Public Domain (wikipedia; hymnary.org; library.timelesstruths.org)

**On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best
For a world of lost sinners was slain**

Chorus:

**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown**

**Oh the old rugged cross, so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God, left His glory above,
To bear it to dark Calvary.**

Chorus

**To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share**

Chorus

Old Time Religion

Traditional Public domain (hymnary.org)

Chorus:

Give me that old time religion, give me that old time religion,
Give me that old time religion, it's good enough for me.
It was good for Paul and Silas,
It was good for Paul and Silas,
It was good for Paul and Silas,
It's good enough for me.

It was good for the Hebrew children,
It was good for the Hebrew children,
It was good for the Hebrew children,
It's good enough for me.

Chorus

It was good for our mothers,
It was good for our mothers,
It was good for our mothers,
It's good enough for me.

Chorus

Makes me love ev'ry body,
Makes me love ev'ry body,
Makes me love ev'ry body,
It's good enough for me.

Chorus

Down At The Cross Where My Savior Died

(Glory to His Name)

Elisha A Hoffman (1878) Public domain (hymnary.org)

**Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was His blood applied;
Glory to His Name!**

Chorus:

**Glory to His Name, Glory to His Name:
There to my heart was His blood applied;
Glory to His Name!**

**I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within,
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His Name!**

Chorus

**Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His Name!**

Chorus

**Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made complete;
Glory to His Name!**

Chorus

Amazing Grace

John Newton (1779) Public domain (hymnary.org; pdinfo.com-first published before 1922)

**Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.**

**Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.**

**The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.**

**Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.**

**The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.**

**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'd first begun.**

There'll Be No Dark Valley

William Cushing; Ira Sankey (1897) Public domain (hymnary.org; historic hymnals.com)

**There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes,
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes;
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home.**

Chorus:

**To gather His loved ones home,
To gather His loved ones home;
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home.**

**There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes,
There'll be no more sorrow when Jesus comes;
But a glorious morrow when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home.**

Chorus

**There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes,
There'll be no more weeping when Jesus comes;
But a blessed reaping when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home.**

Chorus

**There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes,
There'll be songs of greeting when Jesus comes;
And a joyful meeting when Jesus comes
To gather His loved ones home.**

Chorus

This Is My Father's World

Maltbie Babcock (1901 Public domain (hymnary.org))

**This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings, the music of the spheres
This is my Father's world
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought**

**This is my Father's world
The birds their carols raise
The morning light, the lily white
Declare their Maker's praise
This is my Father's world
Oh, let me never forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the Ruler yet**

**This is my Father's world
Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring
God reigns, let the earth be glad
This is my Father's world
He shines in all that's fair
In the rustling grass, I hear Him pass
He speaks to me everywhere**