

The Right Path

The Truth About Faith The Gospel of Salvation



The Truth About Faith The Gospel Of Salvation

Hymns of Praise

A cappella songs of faith

- "Edmond Church of Christ" [a cappella songs](#)
- "In Search of the Lord's Way" [SearchTV Music](#)
- "Klienwood Church of Christ" [a cappella songs](#)
- "Long Island Church of Christ" [a cappella songs](#)
- "Northwest Church of Christ" [a cappella songs](#)
- "Summerville Church of Christ" [a cappella songs](#)
- "Warrensburg Church of Christ" [a cappella songs](#)

Our God He is Alive

There is, beyond the azure blue
A God, concealed from human sight
He tinted skies with heav'nly hue
And framed the worlds with His great might

There is a God (There is a God), He is alive (He is alive)
In Him we live (In Him we live) and we survive (and we survive)

From dust our God (From dust our God) created man (created man)
He is our God (He is our God), the great I Am (the great I Am)

There was a long, long time ago
A God whose voice the prophets heard
He is the God that we should know
Who speaks from His inspired word

There is a God (There is a God), He is alive (He is alive) In Him we live (In Him we live) and
we survive (and we survive) From dust our God (From dust our God) created man (created man)
He is our God (He is our God), the great I Am (the great I Am)

Secure is life from mortal mind
God holds the germ within His hand
Though men may search they cannot find
For God alone does understand

There is a God (There is a God), He is alive (He is alive) In Him we live (In Him we live) and
we survive (and we survive) From dust our God (From dust our God) created man (created man)
He is our God (He is our God), the great I Am (the great I Am)

Our God, whose Son upon a tree
A life was willing there to give
That He from sin might set man free
And evermore with Him could live

There is a God (There is a God), He is alive (He is alive) In Him we live (In Him we live) and
we survive (and we survive) From dust our God (From dust our God) created man (created man)
He is our God (He is our God), the great I Am (the great I Am)

I have decided to follow Jesus

I have decided to follow Jesus;
I have decided to follow Jesus;
I have decided to follow Jesus;
No turning back, no turning back.

Tho' none go with me, I still will follow,
Tho' none go with me I still will follow,
Tho' none go with me, I still will follow;
No turning back, no turning back.

The cross before me, the world behind me,
The cross before me, the world behind me,
The cross before me, the world behind me,
No turning back, No turning back.

I have surrendered, my all to Jesus
I have surrendered, my all to Jesus
I have surrendered, my all to Jesus
No turning back, no turning back

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me
See all the portholes
He's waiting and watching
Watching for you and for me

Come home, come home
You who are weary come home
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling all sinners, come home.

All for the wonderful love he has promised
Promised for you and for me
Through all our suffering
He has mercy and pardon
Pardon for you and for me

Come home, come home
You who are weary come home
Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling all sinners, come home.

Mansion over Hilltop

I'm satisfied satisfied with a cottage below
A little silver and a little gold
But in that city where the ransomed will shine
I want a gold one that's silver lined

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
In that bright land where we'll never grow old
And some day yonder we'll never more wander
But walk on streets that are purest gold

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged 'cuz I'm Heaven bound
I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city
I want a mansion, a robe, and a crown

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
In that bright land where we'll never grow old
And some day yonder we'll never more wander
But walk on streets that are purest gold
We'll walk on streets that are purest gold

There's A Garden Where Jesus is Waiting

There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,
There's a place that is wondrously fair
For it glows with the light of His presence,
'Tis that beautiful garden of prayer.

Oh, the beautiful garden, the garden of prayer,
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer;
There my Savior awaits, and He opens the gates
To the beautiful garden of prayer.

There's a garden where Jesus is waiting,
And I go with my burden and care
Just to learn from His lips words of comfort,
In the beautiful garden of prayer.

Oh, the beautiful garden, the garden of prayer,
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer;
There my Savior awaits, and He opens the gates
To the beautiful garden of prayer.

There's a garden where Jesus is waiting
O can aught with His glory compare?
Just to walk and to talk with my Savior
In the beautiful garden of prayer

Oh, the beautiful garden, the garden of prayer,
Oh, the beautiful garden of prayer;
There my Savior awaits, and He opens the gates
To the beautiful garden of prayer

My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou
If ever I loved Thee my Jesus 'tis now

I love Thee because Thou has 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

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

Amazing Grace

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.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

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

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.

Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,

Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

What a friend we have Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
And what a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer

Oh, what peace we often forfeit
Oh, what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

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

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

When the role is called yonder

When the role is called yonder
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 of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

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.

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.

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

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,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Nothing but the blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh, precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can wash away my sin?

Have you seen Jesus my Lord

Have you seen Jesus my Lord?
He's here in plain view.
Take a look, open your eyes
He'll show it to you.

Have you ever stood at the cross
With a man hanging in pain?
Seen the look of love in his eyes?
Then I say you've seen,
Jesus, my Lord.

Have you seen Jesus my Lord?
He's here in plain view.
Take a look, open your eyes
He'll show it to you.

Have you ever stood in the family
With the Lord there in your midst?
Seen the face of Christ on your brother?
Then I say you've seen,
Jesus, my Lord

Have you seen Jesus my Lord?
He's here in plain view.
Take a look, open your eyes
He'll show it to you.

Have you seen Jesus my Lord?
He's here in plain view.
Take a look, open your eyes
He'll show it to you

Down into the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

O sisters, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sisters, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way

O brothers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Come on, brothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

O fathers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O fathers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way

O mothers, let's go down
Come on down, don't you wanna go down?
Come on, mothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

O sinners, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sinners, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way

Just a closer walk with thee

i am weak but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

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

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

A Beautiful Life

Each day I'll do a golden deed
By helping those who are in need
My life on earth is but a span
And so I'll do the best I can

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun

To be a child of God each day
My light must shine along the way;
I'll sing His praise while ages roll,
And strive to help some troubled soul.

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun

While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some traveler's load
I'll try to turn the night to day
Make flowers bloom along the way

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun
No setting sun

Peace, perfect peace

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

Just as I am, without one plea

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee
O Lamb of God, I come! I come

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many of conflict, many a doubt
Fighting and fears; within and foes without
O Lamb of God, I come, I come

Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come⁹

Be With Me Lord

Be with me, Lord
I cannot live without Thee.
I dare not try to take one step alone.
I cannot bear the loads of life unaided;
I need Thy strength to lean myself upon.

Be with me, Lord
And then if dangers threaten,
If storms of trial burst above my head,
If lashing seas leap everywhere about me,
They cannot harm, or make my heart afraid.

Be with me, Lord
No other gift or blessing
Thou could'st bestow could with this one compare.
A constant sense of Thy abiding presence,
Where'er I am, to feel that Thou art near.

Ancient Words

Holy words long preserved
for our walk in this world,
They resound with God's own heart
Oh, let the Ancient words impart.

Words of Life, words of Hope
Give us strength, help us cope

In this world, where e'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us Home.

Ancient words ever true
Changing me, and changing you.
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart.

Holy words of our Faith
Handed down to this age.
Came to us through sacrifice
Oh heed the faithful words of Christ.

Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world.
They resound with God's own heart
Oh let the ancient words impart.

Ancient words ever true
Changing me, and changing you.
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart.

We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart.

I'll fly away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away;
When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this list have grown,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away;
When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary day and then
I'll fly away;

To a land where joys shall never end,
I'll fly away;

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away;
When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away.

Nearer Still Nearer

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,
Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou art;
Fold me, O fold me, close to Thy breast,
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest,
Shelter me safe in that haven of rest.

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,
Naught as an off'ring to Jesus my king,
Only my sinful, now contrite heart,
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart,
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart

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.

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.

Jesus what a wonderful Savior my Lord

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Savior to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life with the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life with the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love
I'll shout with the millions on high

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life with the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

I love you Lord

I love you, Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship you
Oh my soul rejoice
Take joy, my king
In what you hear
May it be a sweet sweet sound
In your ear

I love you, Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship you
Oh my soul rejoice
Take joy, my king
In what you hear
May it be a sweet sweet sound
In your ear

I love you, Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship you
Oh my soul rejoice

Take joy, my king
In what you hear
May it be a sweet sweet sound
In your ear

I love you, Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship you
Oh my soul rejoice
Take joy, my king
In what you hear
May it be a sweet sweet sound
In your ear

For the beauty of the earth

For the beauty of the earth
For the glory of the skies
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us skies

Christ our God
To thee we raise
this our hymn
Of grateful praise

Christ our God
To thee we raise
this our hymn
Of grateful praise

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars at night

Christ our God
To thee we raise this our hymn
Of grateful praise

Bind Us Together, Lord

Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together
With Cords That Cannot Be Broken
Bind Us Together, Lord

Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together In Love

There Is Only One God,
There Is Only One King
There Is Only One Body,
That Is Why We Can Sing.

Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together
With Cords That Cannot Be Broken
Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together, Lord
Bind Us Together In Love

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Greater than all my sin;
How shall my tongue describe it,
Where shall its praise begin?
Taking away my burden,
Setting my spirit free;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus,
Deeper than the mighty rolling sea;
Wonderful grace, all sufficient for me, for even me.
Broader than the scope of my transgressions,
Greater far than all my sin and shame,
O magnify the precious Name of Jesus.
Praise His Name!

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching to all the lost,
By it I have been pardoned,
Saved to the uttermost,
Chains have been torn asunder,
Giving me liberty;
For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
Reaching the most defiled,
By its transforming power,
Making him God's dear child,
Purchasing peace and heaven,

For all eternity;
And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Blessed Assurance

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.

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 communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

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.

Do you know my Jesus?

Have you a heart that's weary
Tending a load of care?
Are you a soul that's seeking
Rest from the burden you bear?

Do you know (Do you know) my Jesus?
Do you know (Do you know) my Friend?
Have you heard He loves you?
And that He will abide 'til the end?

Who knows your disappointments?
Who hears each time you cry?
Who understands your heartaches?
Who dries the tears from your eyes?

Do you know (Do you know) my Jesus?
Do you know (Do you know) my Friend?
Have you heard He loves you?
And that He will abide 'til the end?

Have you heard He loves you?
And that He will abide 'til the end?

[Top of Page](#)

[Next Page](#)

[Contact](#)

Singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord

[Ephesians 5:15-21 NASB](#)

15 Therefore be careful how you walk, not as unwise men but as wise, 16 making the most of your time, because the days are evil. 17 So then do not be foolish, but understand what the will of the Lord is. 18 And do not get drunk with wine, for that is dissipation, but be filled with the Spirit, 19 speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord; 20 always giving thanks for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to God, even the Father; 21 and be subject to one another in the fear of Christ.

File Downloads

Learning from the Apostle Song [PDF file download](#)

The Right Path

Copyright © 2019 The Right Path - All Rights Reserved

Powered by GoDaddy [Website Builder](#)

Site created by B. Bernasconi