

# **Words to Folk Mountain Gospel CDs and DVDs**

## **Mohl Family CD 1992**

### **Pure In Heart**

Don & Donna Mohl

David had a sling for a toy, Joseph was a shepherd's boy,  
Daniel and his 3 best friends, had to go to Babylon.  
They were faithful when they were young,  
When they grew up, they still stood strong.  
Jesus looks for boys like that today.

Esther was a beauty, Queen, to have a child was Hannah's dream,  
Mary had a big surprise, when an angel stood by her side.  
They were faithful when they were young,  
When they grew up, they still stood strong.  
Jesus looks for girls like that today.

Chorus:

The eyes of God, look to and fro, you know the Bible tells us so,  
To see if anyone will live for Him.  
In days of old and still today, He will help us live His way,  
The pure in heart will see Him face to face.

You may be a carpenter, you may go and preach the word,  
If you're sent across the sea, you can help someone to see.  
Close to home or far away, you show the world a better way,  
Jesus looks for those like that today.

Chorus

Jesus looks for those like that today.

### **Unclouded Day**

Josiah K. Alwood

Oh they tell me of a home far beyond the sky,  
Oh they tell me of a home far away.  
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day.

Chorus:

Oh the land of cloudless day, oh the land of an unclouded sky.  
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day.

Oh 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 a city that is made of gold.

Chorus

## **Showers of Blessing**

Daniel W. Whittle/ James McGranahan

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

## **He's The Savior**

Daniel Mohl

Jesus died upon a cross, to save you and me,

But now people are sayin', it didn't matter anyway.

But I believe He lives again and wants to set us free,

Free from the results of sin, free to really obey.

Chorus:

He's the Savior, He died for you and me,

He's the Savior, now He's gonna set us free,

He's the light shining in the darkness and a lamp unto our feet,

He's the Savior, came to set us free.

Now on that day the devil tried to take our Savior's life,

But there's no way he could have won without the sacrifice.

Jesus even felt that then His Father had left Him,

But He chose to die so we could live and to pay the price for our sins.

Chorus

He won the war, though the battle rages on inside each one of us.

Soon we all must make the choice of who we're gonna trust

Chorus

## **There is a Happy Land**

anonymous

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.

## **Amazing Grace**

J. Newton

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,  
Then when we've first begun!

## **To All The World**

Don & Donna Mohl

More and more every day, I see our time here slipping away,  
What am I doing to share Him with others?  
Every week when we go to church, we seek a blessing but ignore the hurts,  
Of those around us, won't we listen?

Chorus #1:

Children sing Jesus loves me so, the mission story tells how others go,  
Will we take the call to all the world?

Seasons come and seasons go, our excuses they multiply so,  
The Lord waits for us to do our part.  
The Spirit and the Bride say come, let all who hear say come,  
Let all who thirst come to His well!

Chorus #2:

The Savior stands in the shadows and waits, let's not stop and hesitate,  
Use the time before it's too late.

Chorus #1

Let's take His call to all the world!

## **Just As I Am**

Charlotte Elliott/ William B. Bradbury

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.

## **When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder**

James M. Black

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

## **Tell The World**

Daniel Mohl

Jesus died in history, He did all that just to set us free,  
He didn't even have a pillow to lay His head.  
He preached by the things He did, you could tell that by the way he liked kids,  
Any day He could come and set us free.

Chorus:

Jesus told about God's love, and He showed it by the way He was  
Now He lives in heaven waitin' for me, to tell the world, to tell the world.

Jesus is coming to earth again, but first we have to tell about Him.  
If you don't believe, just wait and see.

Some Christians think about giving in, but that won't make us a better man.  
So keep on to the faith and you'll be free.

Chorus

He'll lead you by His mighty hand to show His love in every land,  
Now He is waitin' for you and me, to tell the world, to tell the world.

## **Once and Again CD 2008**

### **At Calvary**

William R. Newell

Years I spent in vanity and pride, caring not my Lord was crucified.  
Knowing not it was for me He died, on Calvary.

Chorus:

Mercy there was great, and grace was free, pardon there was multiplied to me.  
There my burdened soul found liberty, at Calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned, then I trembled at the law I'd spurned.  
Till my guilty soul imploring turned, to Calvary.

Chorus

Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything, now I gladly own Him as my King.  
Now my raptured soul can only sing, of Calvary!

Chorus

Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!  
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span, at Calvary!

Chorus

### **Lily of the Valley**

Charles W. Fry

I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.  
He's the lily of the valley, in Him alone I see,  
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.  
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay,  
He tells me every care on Him to roll.

Chorus:

He's the Lily of the valley, the bright and morning Star,  
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne,  
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r.  
I have all for Him forsaken and all my idols torn,  
From my heart and now He keeps me by His power.  
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me sore,  
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

Chorus

He will never ever leave me, or yet forsake me here,  
While I live by faith and do His blessed will,  
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,  
From His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.  
Then sweeping up to glory, I'll see His blessed face,  
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.

Chorus

## **Tis So Sweet**

Louisa M.R. Stead/ William J. Kirkpatrick

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.

Chorus:

Jesus, Jesus, oh how I trust Him, how I've proved Him o'er and o'er.  
Jesus, Jesus, oh precious Jesus, oh for grace to trust Him more.

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, just to trust His cleansing blood.  
Just in simple faith to plunge me, 'neath the healing cleansing flood.

Chorus

Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, just from sin and self to cease.  
Just from Jesus simply taking, life and rest and joy and peace.

Chorus

I'm so glad I've learned to trust Him, precious Jesus Savior Friend.  
And I know that He is with me, will be with me till the end.

Chorus

## **Once and Again**

Don & Donna Mohl

Well I thank God for my life, for my children and my wife.  
For the chance to sing His praise, and bring glory to His Name.  
Looking back I see His hand, on the wings of grace I sail,  
In spite of the many times I've failed.

Chorus:

Once and again, I fall upon my knees,  
Once and again, a tear rolls down my cheek..  
Once and again I look up and I see Your smiling face,  
Once and again, I see Your amazing grace!

Through the years we've learned so much, about our need to fully trust  
Surrender is the key, He has helped us finally see,  
All the power that we need, He offers as His gift,  
Through His Holy Spirit's life within.

Chorus

Often in His still, small voice, He reminds us of the choice,  
We must make for Him each day, to walk along His narrow way.  
Even as we make the choice, we depend upon His grace,  
His amazing love, the Gift He gave.

Chorus

## **Fallow Ground**

Don & Donna Mohl

Lord, prepare my heart for worship, send You Spirit in, to break up my fallow ground.  
Cultivate a willingness to hear today, then when I've heard, grace to obey.

Chorus:

You never ask of me anything, that I would not choose, if I could see as You see.  
With Your command comes the promise of power, all of Your biddings are enablings.

And in this time of prayer this morning, I want to give to You the things I hold too tightly to.  
The struggle in my heart is raging, help me to claim Your promise of true victory.

Chorus

Bridge: Just wanting time for worship each morning,  
Is a sign that your Spirit is winning this war!

Chorus

Praise You for victory, all of Your biddings are enablings.

## **Just a Closer Walk With Thee**

anonymous

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

Chorus:

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.

Through 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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus



## **Come What May**

Daniel Mohl

Teach me Lord today, tell me what to say, when I'm in front of Kings and Queens,  
Guide me Lord I pray.

I will be a light, shining in the night, though the world takes me to flames, I will keep the fight.

Chorus:

I have heard the stories told, about the faithful men of old

They were faithful to the fire, to be like them is my desire.

Help me stand for You I pray, help me witness, come what may.

There will come a time, when our light must shine, men will hate us for our ways,

That is why we must today,

Learn to keep the faith, in all the things we say, all the things we do and think,

That way we can stand without a blame.

Chorus

Bridge:

Though they take me to the stake, peace is mine for Jesus' sake,

It's all worth it just to call Him Friend, over again.

Chorus

## **The Narrow**

Daniel Mohl

My Creator, King of Kings, laid in a manger, You offered everything for me.

Lord of glory and majesty, my thoughts can't imagine how much You sacrificed for me.

Holy Brother, Prince of Peace, full of mercy, You offered up Your life upon a tree.

Friend and Savior, You Majesty, You are Most Holy, I offer up my all for eternity.

Chorus:

And I look outside and see a sea of people,

Looking strangely through the darkness toward some light.

And I see the remnant traveling the narrow, and I hear them sing and cry.

They sing, "Holy, Holy, is the Lord"

Bridge:

And I know the way is rocky, and no obstacle is small,

But if we keep our eyes on Jesus, we can make it through it all.

Chorus

They sing, "Holy, Holy, is the Lord"

"They sing Holy, they sing Holy, yea."

My Creator, King of Kings, my thoughts can't imagine how much You sacrificed for me.

## **Peace In The Valley**

anonymous

Well I'm tired and so weary, but I must go along,  
Till the Lord comes and calls, calls me away, oh yes.  
And the morning's so bright, and the Lamb is the Light,  
And the night, night is as black as the sea, oh yes.

Chorus:

There will be peace in the valley for me someday,  
There will be peace in the valley for me, dear Lord I pray.  
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow, no trouble I see, there will be peace in the valley for me.

Well the wolf will be gentle and the bear will be tame,  
And the lion shall lay down with the Lamb, oh yes.  
And the beast from the wild will be led by a child,  
And I'll be changed, changed from this creature that I am, oh yes.

Chorus

There will be peace in the valley for me.

## **Richest Man On Earth**

Paul Overstreet/ Don Schlitz

Well I hear tell of millionaires, billionaires and such,  
Who gathered all their treasures and still did not have enough.  
If money could buy peace of mind, I guess they'd have it all,  
But all the money in the world, won't hold you when you fall.

Chorus:

We've got a roof over our heads, and the kids have all been fed,  
And the woman I love most stands close beside me till the end.  
Lord give me the eyes to see exactly what it's worth,  
And I will be the richest man on earth.

Lord, when I wish I had the things that You gave someone else,  
I pray that You'll forgive me for just thinking of myself.  
I haven't been as thankful as I know I ought to be,  
I should be more than satisfied with all You've given me.

Chorus

Bridge:

One thing is for certain, it don't matter when you die, if you had a million, or if you just got by.

Chorus.

## **Where Is The Lamb**

Wendy Talbot

A father walked with his only son, the light of his life, his beloved one.

On the son's strong back, the wood was tied, as they climbed the hill, the son enquired,

Chorus:

"Where is the lamb, where is the lamb?"

And Abraham cried, my son must die, he is the lamb.

And he tied his son and he raised his knife, for the Lord had commanded the sacrifice.

But the angel cried, "Spare the boy", and the 2 embraced, in tears of joy.

Chorus:

Where is the lamb, where is the lamb,

And Abraham cried, "My son, arise, there is a ram!"

Bridge:

Oh blessed are you, Abraham, who would give your son at my command,

You have not withheld your best from Me, for this I give My best for thee.

A Father walked with His only Son, the Light of His life, His beloved One.

On the Son's strong back the wood was tied, for sin demands a heavy price.

Chorus:

Where is the Lamb? Where is the Lamb?

And the Lord God cried, "My Son must die, He is the Lamb!"

And the Lord God cried, "My Son arise, He is the Lamb!"

## **Little Mountain Church House**

Jim Rushing/ Carl Jackson

There's a little mountain church house in my thoughts of yesterday,

Where friends and family gathered for the Lord.

There an old-fashioned preacher taught a straight and narrow way,

For what few coins the congregation could afford.

Dressed in all our very best, we sat on pews of solid oak,

I remember how our voices filled the air.

Momma sounded like an angel on those high soprano notes,

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

Chorus:

Looking back on that little mountain church house, has become my life's cornerstone.

It was there in that little mountain church house, I first heard the word I based my life upon.

At the all day Sunday singing, and dinner on the grounds,

Many were the souls who were revived.

While my brothers and my sisters who have gone on before,

Slept in peace in that maple grove nearby.

Chorus

I first heard the word I based my life upon.

## **Wonderful Peace CD**

### **A Child of the King**

Hattie E. Beal/John B. Sumner

My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands.  
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

Chorus:

I'm a child of the King, a child of the King, with Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, once wandered on earth as the poorest of them.  
But now He is pleading, for sinner's on high and will give me a home when He comes by and by.

Chorus

I once was an outcast, a stranger on earth, a sinner by choice and an alien by birth.  
But I've been adopted, my name's written down, an heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.

Chorus

A tent or a cottage, oh why should I care, they're building a palace for me over there.  
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing, all glory to God, I'm a child of the King.

Chorus

### **Wonderful Peace**

W.D. Cornell/ W.G. Cooper

Far away in the depths of my spirit tonight, rolls a melody sweeter than psalm.  
In celestial-like strains, it unceasingly falls, o'er my soul like an infinite calm.

Chorus:

Peace, peace wonderful peace, coming down from the Father above.  
Sweep over my spirit forever I pray, in fathomless billows of love.

What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace, buried deep in my innermost soul.  
So secure that no power can mine it away, while the years of eternity roll.

Chorus

I believe when I rise to that city of peace, where the Author of peace I shall see.  
That one strain of the song that the ransomed will sing, in that heavenly kingdom will be.

Chorus

Sweep over my spirit forever I pray, in fathomless billows of love.

## **Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee**

Henry J. vanDyke/ Ludwig van Beethoven

Joyful, joyful we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love,  
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, op'ning to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away.  
Give of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heav'n reflect Thy ways.  
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flow'ry meadow, flashing sea.  
Singing bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou are giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest.  
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest.  
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine.  
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began.  
Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man.  
Ever singing march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.  
Joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

## Touch of the Master's Hand

John Kramp

Well it was battered and scarred and the auctioneer felt it was hardly worth his while.  
To waste much time on the old mandolin, but he held it up with a smile.  
"It sure ain't much, but it's all we've got left, I guess we ought to sell it too.  
Now who's got a bid on this old mandolin, just one more and we'll be through."  
And he cried out: "One give me one dollar, who'll make it two,  
Only two dollars, who'll make it three?  
Three dollars twice, now that's a good price, but who's got a bid for me?  
Raise up your hand and don't wait any longer, the auction's about to end,  
Who's got four just one dollar more, to bid on this old mandolin?"

Well the air was hot and the people stood around and the sun was settin' low  
From the back of the crowd a gray haired man came forward and pulled up a chair.  
He wiped the dust from the old mandolin and he tightened up the strings,  
And he played out a melody pure and sweet, as sweet as the angels sing.  
And the music stopped and the auctioneer, with a voice that was quiet and deep.  
He said, "What am I bid for this old mandolin?" and he held it up for all to see.  
And he cried out: "One give me one thousand, who'll make it two,  
Only two thousand, who'll make it three?  
Three thousand twice, now that's a good price, but who's got a bid for me?"  
The people cried out, "What made the change, we don't understand?",  
And the auctioneer stopped and he said with a smile, "It was the touch of the master's hand."

Now you know many a man with a life out of tune is battered and scarred with sin.  
And he's auctioned cheap to a thankless world, much like the old mandolin.  
And the Master comes and the foolish crowd, they never understand,  
The worth of a soul and the change that's wrought, by the touch of the Master's hand.  
And he cried out: "One give me one thousand, who'll make it two,  
Only two thousand, who'll make it three?  
Three thousand twice, now that's a good price, but who's got a bid for me?"  
The people cried out, "What made the change, we don't understand?",  
And the auctioneer stopped and he said with a smile, "It was the touch of the Master's hand."  
It was the touch of the Master's hand!

## **Worthy, Worthy Is The Lamb**

anonymous

Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, worthy, worthy is the Lamb,  
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, that was slain!

Chorus:

Glory, hallelujah, praise Him hallelujah, glory hallelujah, to the Lamb!

Savior let Thy kingdom come! Now the pow'r of sin consume.  
Bring Thy blest millennium, holy Lamb!

Chorus

Thus may we each moment feel, love Him, serve Him, praise Him still!  
Till we all on Zion's hill see the Lamb!

Chorus

## **Through My Heart Again**

Daniel Mohl

This old road can bring back memories, take you back to years gone by.  
We'd been travelling for 3 days, I can't remember before that.  
We'd been to Jerusalem for Passover feast,  
I thought He was with them, they thought He was with me.

Chorus:

Oh my Jesus, are You gone forever? But in God's own eyes, it may not seem that long!  
Precious Jesus, this just isn't like You, but it's just like me to always get things wrong,  
And a sword goes through my heart once again.

When the truth had finally hit me, and the well of tears ran dry.

I stumbled up the hill of Calvary, and gazed upon my Son the Christ.

Just days ago, they called Him their King, now hanging on the cross, a sign proclaims the same.

Chorus

Bridge:

Someday He's coming back the promise still rings true,  
Mothers and sons alike, united through and through.

Oh my Jesus, are You gone forever? But by God's design, it will not be that long!

Precious Jesus, this just isn't like You, but it's just like me to always get things wrong,

And a sword goes through my heart once again, and a sword goes through my heart once again.

## Near To The Heart Of God

Cleland B. McAfee

There is a place of quiet rest, near to the heart of God,  
A place where sin cannot molest, near to the heart of God.

Chorus:

Oh Jesus, blest Redeemer, sent from the heart of God,  
Hold us who wait before Thee, near to the heart of God.

There is a place of comfort sweet, near to the heart of God.  
A place where we our Savior meet, near to the heart of God.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

## At the Cross

Isaac Watts; chorus by Ralph E. Hudson

Alas and did my Savior bleed and did my Sov'reign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head, for such a worm as I?

Chorus:

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
It was there by faith, I received my sight, and now I am happy all the day.

Thy body slain sweet Jesus, Thine, and bathed in its own blood.  
While the firm mark of wrath divine, His soul in anguish stood.

Chorus

Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Chorus

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in!  
When Christ the mighty Maker died, for man the creature's sin.

Chorus

Thus might I hide my blushing face, while His dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness and melt mine eyes to tears!

Chorus

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe,  
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do.

Chorus

Help me dear Savior, Thee to own, and ever faithful be.  
And when Thou sittest on Thy throne, O Lord, remember me!

Chorus



## **Wings of a Dove**

Bob Ferguson

When troubles surround me, when evil comes, the body grows weak, the spirit grows numb.

When these things beset us, He doesn't forget us!

He sends down His love, on the wings of a dove.

Chorus:

On the wings of a snow, white dove, He sends His pure, sweet love,

A sign from above, on the wings of a dove.

When Noah had drifted, on the flood many days, he searched for land, in various ways.

Troubles he had some, but he wasn't forgotten, God sent down His love, on the wings of a dove.

Chorus X 2

## **I Surrender All**

J.W. Vandeventer/ W.S. Weeden

All to Jesus, I surrender, all to Him I freely give,

I will ever love and trust Him, in His presence daily live.

Chorus:

I surrender all, I surrender all, all to Thee, my precious Savior, I surrender all!

All to Jesus, I surrender, humbly at His feet I bow.

Worldly pleasures all forsaken, take me Jesus, take me now!

Chorus

All to Jesus, I surrender, make me Savior, wholly Thine.

Let me feel the Holy Spirit, truly know that Thou art mine!

Chorus

All to Jesus, I surrender, now I feel the sacred flame.

O the joy of full salvation, glory, glory, to His name!

Chorus

## **Beautiful Life**

Charlie Monroe

Chorus:

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.

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.

Chorus

While trav'ling down, life's weary road, help some to bear, their heavy loads.

I'll try to turn, the night to day, make flowers bloom, along the way.

Chorus

Where there will be, no setting sun.

## Were You There?

anonymous

Were you there, when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, were you there, when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble. Were you there, when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there, when they nailed Him to the tree?

Oh were you there, when they nailed Him to the tree?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble. Were you there, when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Oh, were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when He rose up from the grave?

Oh were you there when He rose up from the grave?

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## **Heavenly Strings Ozark Mountain Style CD 2010**

### **Life's Railway To Heaven**

Eliza R. Snow/ M.E. Abbey

Life is like a mountain railway, with an Engineer that's brave.  
We must make the run successful, from the cradle to the grave.  
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels, never falter, never fail.  
Keep your hands upon the throttle, and your eyes upon the rail.

Chorus:

Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us, till we reach that blissful shore,  
Where the angels wait to join us, in Thy praise forever more.

You will roll up grades of trial, you will cross the bridge of strife.  
See that Christ is your conductor, on this lightning train of life.  
Always mindful of obstruction, do your duty, never fail.  
Keep your hands upon the throttle, and your eyes upon the rail.

Chorus

You will often find obstructions, look for storms and wind and rain.  
Or a fill, or curve or trestle, they will almost ditch your train.  
Put your trust alone in Jesus, never falter, never fail.  
Keep your hands upon the throttle, and your eyes upon the rail.

Chorus

As you roll across the trestle, spanning Jordan's swelling tide,  
You behold the Union Depot, into which your train will glide.  
There you'll meet the Sup'rintendent, God the Father, God the Son.  
With the hearty joyous plaudit, "Weary Pilgrim, welcome home!"

Chorus

### **Sweet By and By**

S.F. Bennett/ J. P. Webster

There's a land that is fairer than day, and by faith we can see it afar.  
For the Father waits over the way, to prepare us a dwelling place there!

Chorus:

In the sweet, by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
In the sweet, by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore, the melodious songs of the blessed.  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more, not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Chorus

To our bountiful Father above, we will offer a tribute of praise,  
For the glorious gift of His love, and the blessings that hallow our days.

Chorus

## **I Love To Tell The Story**

Katherine Hankey/ William G. Fischer

I love to tell the story of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.  
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true,  
It satisfies my longing as nothing else can do.

Chorus:

I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,  
To tell the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, more wonderful it seems,  
Than all the golden fancies of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story, it did so much for me,  
And that is just the reason, I tell it now to thee.

Chorus

I love to tell the story, 'tis pleasant to repeat,  
What seems each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard,  
The message of salvation, from God's own holy word.

Chorus

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best,  
Seem hungering and thirsting, to hear it like the rest.  
And when in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story, that I have loved so long.

Chorus

## **What A Friend We Have In Jesus**

John M. Scriven/ Charles C. Converse

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear,  
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 bear?  
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 thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, thou wilt find a solace there!

## **When We All Get To Heaven**

Eliza E. Hewitt

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus! Sing His beauty and His grace!  
In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place!

Chorus:

When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be,  
When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will over spread the sky,  
But when trav'ling days are over, not a shadow not a sigh.

Chorus

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day.  
Just one glimpse of Him in glory, will the toils of life repay.

Chorus

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold!  
Soon the pearly gates will open, we shall tread the streets of gold!

Chorus

## **Come Ye Sinners**

Joseph Hart

Come ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore.  
Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love and pow'r.

Chorus:

I'll arise and go to Jesus, He'll embrace me in His arms,  
In the arms of my dear Savior, oh there are ten thousand charms.

Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify.  
True belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.

Chorus

Come ye weary, heavy-laden, lost and ruined by the fall,  
If you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.

Chorus

View Him prostrate in the garden, on the ground your Maker lies,  
On the bloody tree behold Him, sinner will this not suffice?

Chorus

Lo! Th' incarnate God ascended, pleads the merit of His blood.  
Venture on Him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude.

Chorus

Let not conscience make you linger, not of fitness fondly dream.  
All the fitness He requireth, is to feel your need of Him!

Chorus

## **Power In The Blood**

Lewis E. Jones

Would you be free from your burden of sin? There's power in the blood, power in the blood!

Would you o'er evil a victory win? There's wonderful power in the blood!

Chorus:

There is power, power, wonder working power, in the blood of the Lamb!

There is power, power, wonder working power, in the precious blood of the Lamb!

Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's power in the blood, power in the blood!

Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide, there's wonderful power in the blood!

Chorus

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's power in the blood, power in the blood!

Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow, there's wonderful power in the blood!

Chorus

Would you do service for Jesus your King? There's power in the blood, power in the blood!

Would you live daily, His praises to sing? There's wonderful power in the blood!

Chorus

## **Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing**

Robert Robinson/ Asahel Nettleton

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy praise,

Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise!

Teach me ever to adore Thee, may I still Thy goodness prove!

While the hope of endless glory, fills my heart with joy and love!

Here I raise my Ebenezer, hither by Thy help I've come,

And I hope by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God.

He to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood!

Oh to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be.

Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind me closer still to Thee!

Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.

Here's my heart, oh take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above!

## **Trust and Obey**

J.H. Sammis/ D.B. Towner

When we walk with the Lord, in the light of His love, what a glory He sheds on our way.  
While we do His good will, He abides with us still, and with all who will trust and obey.

Chorus:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way, to be happy in Jesus, than to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies, but His smile quickly drives it away.  
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh nor a tear, can abide while we trust and obey.

Chorus

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share, but our toil He doth richly repay.  
Not a grief nor a loss, not a frown nor a cross, but is blest if we trust and obey.

Chorus

But we never can prove the delights of His love, until all on the altar we lay.  
For the favor He shows and the joy He bestows, are for them who will trust and obey.

Chorus

Then in fellowship sweet, we will sit at His feet, or we'll walk by His side in the way.  
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go, never fear, only trust and obey.

Chorus

## **Leaning On The Everlasting Arms**

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What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms.  
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms.  
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms!

Oh how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms.  
Oh how bright the path, grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus

## **Standing On The Promises**

Russell K. Carter

Standing on the promises of Christ my King, through eternal ages let His praises ring!  
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing, standing on the promises of God!

Chorus:

Standing, standing, standing on the promises of God my Savior!  
Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God!

Standing on the promises that cannot fail, when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail.  
By the living Word of God I shall prevail, standing on the promises of God!

Chorus

Standing on the promises, I now can see, perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me.  
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free, standing on the promises of God!

Chorus

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord.  
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, standing on the promises of God!

Chorus

Standing on the promises I cannot fail, list'ning every moment to the Spirit's call.  
Resting in my Savior as my all in all, standing on the promises of God!

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## **O Beautiful For Spacious Skies**

Katharine Lee Bates/ Samuel A. Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountains majesties, above the fruited plains.  
America, America, God shed His grace on Thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress,  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness.  
America, America, God mend thine every flow,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life.  
America, America may God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness and every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years,  
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.  
America, America, God shed His grace on Thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea.



## **Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory**

Juila W. Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword, His truth is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, His truth is marching on!

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat.  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.  
Oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet, our God is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, our God is marching on!

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.  
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make me free, while God is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah,  
Glory, glory hallelujah, while God is marching on!

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave.  
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave!  
So the world shall be His footstool, and His faithful, He shall save! Our God is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, our God is marching on!

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Where the angels wait to join us, in Thy praise forever more.

You will roll up grades of trial, you will cross the bridge of strife.  
See that Christ is your conductor, on this lightning train of life.  
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anonymous

Were you there, when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh, were you there, when they crucified my Lord?  
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Chorus

Let not conscience make you linger, not of fitness fondly dream.  
All the fitness He requireth, is to feel your need of Him!

Chorus

## At the Cross

Isaac Watts; chorus by Ralph E. Hudson

Alas and did my Savior bleed and did my Sov'reign die?

Would He devote that sacred head, for such a worm as I?

Chorus:

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the burden of my heart rolled away,  
It was there by faith, I received my sight, and now I am happy all the day.

Thy body slain sweet Jesus, Thine, and bathed in its own blood.

While the firm mark of wrath divine, His soul in anguish stood.

Chorus

Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity, grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

Chorus

Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut His glories in!

When Christ the mighty Maker died, for man the creature's sin.

Chorus

Thus might I hide my blushing face, while His dear cross appears,

Dissolve my heart in thankfulness and melt mine eyes to tears!

Chorus

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe,

Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do.

Chorus

Help me dear Savior, Thee to own, and ever faithful be.

And when Thou sittest on Thy throne, O Lord, remember me!

Chorus

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Chorus



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Russell K. Carter

Standing on the promises of Christ my King, through eternal ages let His praises ring!  
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing, standing on the promises of God!

Chorus:

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Standing on the promises that cannot fail, when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail.  
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Chorus

Standing on the promises I cannot fail, list'ning every moment to the Spirit's call.  
Resting in my Savior as my all in all, standing on the promises of God!

Chorus

## **America**

Samuel F. Smith/ Henry Carey

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing!  
Land where my fathers died, land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side, let freedom ring!

My native country thee, land of the noble free, thy name I love.  
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills.  
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.

Let music swell the breeze and ring from all the trees, sweet freedom's song.  
Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our father's God to Thee, Author of liberty, to Thee we sing!  
Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might, great God our King!

## **O Beautiful For Spacious Skies**

Katharine Lee Bates/ Samuel A. Ward

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For purple mountains majesties, above the fruited plains.  
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He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat.  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.  
Oh be swift my soul to answer Him, be jubilant my feet, our God is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, our God is marching on!

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.  
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make me free, while God is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah,  
Glory, glory hallelujah, while God is marching on!

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave.  
He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave!  
So the world shall be His footstool, and His faithful, He shall save! Our God is marching on!  
Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah, our God is marching on!