

1 - My Wandering Days ~ Hymn 1328

- 1 My wandering days grew increasingly empty
As I searched for the way,
Just to fill this gap inside me –
Found my seeking vain.
- 2 Though all this dark earth would convince me
life's worthwhile,
Inside all my mirth
Was a cry for something real.
Don't you lie to me, world!

For my heart tells me different
When I hear of contentment
Deep within a lack knew better
Why not be honest, world?
- 3 A flood of strong doubt as I heard the old story
Of a man they called Lord;
Yet my heart ne'er ceased to wonder,
Is He really Lord?
- 4 A search in His Word found my hardened
heart softened,
And earth's vanities faded.
In the brightness of His presence
Jesus came into me.

Now we're always together
Growing into God's fullness.
Oh Lord Jesus, how I love You!
You brought life into me.

2 - Just As I Am ~ Hymn 1048

- 1 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!

- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 - Give Yourself to Love the Lord

- 1 Give yourself to love the Lord.
No other way is so prevailing
And no other way, no other way is so safe.
- 2 Give yourself to love the Lord.
No other way is so rich,
And so full, oh so full, of enjoyment.

Each morning we must rise up and say to Him,
"Lord Jesus, I love You."

- 3 Give yourself to love the Lord.
Do not care for anything else;
Just love Him! Do not care!
Give yourself to love the Lord!

We are not our own, Lord; all we have we
give to You.
Lord Jesus! Lord Jesus!
Lord Jesus, we love You!

4 - Lord Jesus, You're Lovely

- 1 Lord Jesus, You're lovely.
You're more to be desired
Than any earthly pleasure.
You're fine, beyond compare.
Lord Jesus, Your beauty
Does far exceed all others.
You're comely and You're tender.
You're radiant and You're fair.
- 2 When I behold You, Jesus,
You draw my heart completely.
I cannot turn away, Lord,
I rest in Your embrace.
And time is gone there's only
Your holy, matchless presence,
Abiding in You, gazing
Upon Your glorious face.
- 3 I give my life to You, Lord,
For You alone are worthy,
There's nothing and there's no one
That I desire but You.
May all my days be Yours, Lord,
My heart be giv'n to love You,
To treasure and to serve You
By Your sufficient grace.

5 - I Am the Lord's ~ Hymn 433

- 1 I am the Lord's! O joy beyond expression,
O sweet response to voice of love Divine;
Faith's joyous "Yes" to the assuring whisper,
"Fear not! I have redeem'd thee; thou art
Mine."
- 2 I am the Lord's! It is the glad confession
Wherewith the Bride recalls the happy day,
When love's "I will" accepted Him forever,
"The Lord's," to love, to honor and obey.
- 3 I am the Lord's! Yet teach me all it meaneth,
All it involves of love and loyalty,
Of holy service, absolute surrender,
And unreserved obedience unto Thee.
- 4 I am the Lord's! Yes; body, soul, and spirit,
O seal them irrecoverably Thine;
As Thou, Beloved, in Thy grace and fullness
Forever and forevermore art mine.

6 - Never Did I Dream Before ~ Hymn 1238

- 1 Never did I dream before,
Such a place could e'er be found,
Where the tears of sorrow cease,
Songs of endless joy abound.
One who seldom ever sang,
Now delights his voice to raise;
Singing hymns with all the saints,
Echoing the ceaseless praise.
- 2 Day by day the world goes on,
Just as it has gone before.
Millions grasp and clutch at life,
Wond'ring if there could be more;
Such was I and would be, yet
Mercy found me out somehow;

With what gratefulness I say,
"I'm in God's own family now."

- 3 How delightful 'tis to know;
How subjective, real, and sweet
Is this inward joy of grace
We experience when we meet;
Life abundant Jesus gives
As my full reality;
Praise You, Lord, it's really true,
I'm in Your own family.
- 4 At the closing of this age,
Just before Your kingdom's dawn,
May You gain a people, Lord,
For Your dwelling place, Your home.
Since for me You gave Your all,
Everything I lay aside;
For Your church my all I'd give,
That You would be satisfied.

7 - Take My Life and Let It Be ~ Hymn 445

- 1 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee,
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee,
Filled with messages from Thee.

- 4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect and use
Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

8 - Lord, I Was Blind ~ Hymn 599

- 1 Lord, I was blind; I could not see
In Thy marred visage any grace;
But now the beauty of Thy face
In radiant vision dawns on me.
- 2 Lord, I was deaf; I could not hear
The thrilling music of Thy voice;
But now I hear Thee and rejoice,
And all Thine uttered words are dear!
- 3 Lord, I was dumb; I could not speak
The grace and glory of Thy name;
But now, as touched with living flame,
My lips Thine eager praises wake.
- 4 Lord, I was dead; I could not stir
My lifeless soul to come to Thee;
But now, since Thou hast quickened me,
I rise from sin's dark sepulcher.

5 For Thou hast made the blind to see,
The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,
The dead to live; and, lo, I break
The chains of my captivity.

9 - Christ Has Come to be Life

Christ has come to be life – the processed Divine Trinity.
God the Father's the source – a Fountain emerging to be.
God the Son as a gushing-up spring
In the Spirit, a river, for life-imparting.
Oh! How can this miracle be?
The Triune God flowing in me!
Oh, I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost
being!
I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost being!
As this life flows through me,
I'm supplied abundantly.
His life nullifies sin,
Pow'r springs now from within
To be free – overcoming spontaneously!

Yet this life, though it frees, is not meant for mere
victory.

God is full of intent, and never could flow aimlessly.
So this life has a totality,
A consummate issue encompassing me.
Life moves and life grows,
Life shapes as it flows,
Now I share this life's destiny!
Oh, I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost
being!
I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost being!
We'll abide, mutually,
God and man revealed to be
Lamb, Wife, Spirit and Bride,
Come, drink! And riverside
Grows the tree – our enjoyment for eternity!

So I've no cause to frown, as one who received this zoe,
I know life runs its course, and triumphs inevitably.
I'm required just to stay in the flow.
If I do the drinking, then God gives the growth.

So there's joy in my heart,
And a spring in my step,
And a smile on my face as I sing:
Oh, I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost
being!
I've got rivers of life flowing out of my innermost being!

10 - Thy Mighty Love ~ Hymn 431

- 1 Thy mighty love, O God, constraineth me,
As some strong tide it presseth on its way,
Seeking a channel in my self-bound soul,
Yearning to sweep all barriers away.
- 2 Shall I not yield to that constraining power?
Shall I not say, O tide of love, flow in?
My God, Thy gentleness hath conquered me,
Life cannot be as it hath hither been.
- 3 Break through my nature, mighty heavenly
love,
Clear every avenue of thought and brain,
Flood my affections, purify my will,
Let nothing but Thine own pure life remain.
- 4 Thus wholly mastered and possessed by God,
Forth from my life, spontaneous and free,
Shall flow a stream of tenderness and grace,
Loving, because God loved, eternally.

11 - Let's Take the Land ~ Hymn 1287

- 1 Let's take the land! The land that God has given us;
In all our living, Christ can be so much;
To take this land, we have th' equipment that we need
The blood, the Word, the Spirit, and the church.

Chorus:

(Sisters sing)

Let's take the land! O Christian brothers,
The land that God has given us.
Be strong and take it, for we can make it
And gain this land so glorious!

(Brothers sing)

Let's take the land! O Christian sisters,
And to these things give earnest heed.
The Lord implores us; He's gone before us
And given everything we need!

- 2 We have the blood! Christ is our spotless offering,
Who gave Himself, our God to satisfy;
And so we come with boldness to the throne of grace,
And all day long, the precious blood apply.
- 3 We have the Word! The written Word's our daily
food;
We mix the Word with faith and say "Amen!"
Then thro' the day, the spoken Word will speak to us
And regulate our living from within.
- 4 The Spirit's ours! The Spirit of reality,
He's independent of the way we feel;
He dwells in us, and teaches us to dwell in Him,
And guides us into everything that's real.
- 5 We have the church! All saints are needed to possess
The fullness of this vast reality;
Together we will gain this all-inclusive Christ,
And He to us our everything will be.

12 - Recall How David Swore ~ Hymn 1248

- 1 Recall how David swore,
"I'll not come into my house,
Nor go up to my bed,
Give slumber to mine eyelids,
Until I find a place for Thee,
A place, O Lord, for Thee."
Our mighty God desires a home
Where all His own may come.

- 2 How blinded we have been,
Shut in with what concerns us;
While God's house lieth waste –
Lord, break through, overturn us;
We'll go up to the mountain,
Bring wood and build the house;
We'll never say, "Another day!"
It's time! We'll come and build!

- 3 O Lord, against these days,
Inspire some for Your building,
Just as in David's day –
A remnant who are willing
To come and work in Your house,
Oh, what a blessed charge!
You heart's desire, is our desire –
We come, O Lord, to build.

- 4 Within those whom You'd call
Put such a restless caring
For building to give all –
These times are for preparing;
The gates of hell cannot prevail
Against the builded Church!
The hours are few, the builders too –
Lord, build, O build in us!