

**#499: *Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me***

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me  
let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from thy riven side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure,  
cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2. Not the labors of my hands  
can fulfil thy law's demands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears for ever flow,  
all for sin could not atone;  
thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to thy cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress;  
helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when mine eyelids close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee.

**#264: *Jesus, Keep Me near the Cross (stanzas 1, 3, & 4)***

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross;  
there a precious fountain,  
free to all — a healing stream —  
flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross,  
be my glory ever;  
till my raptured soul shall find  
rest beyond the river.

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
bring its scenes before me;  
help me walk from day to day  
with its shadow o'er me. [Refrain]

4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait,  
hoping, trusting ever,  
till I reach the golden strand  
just beyond the river. [Refrain]

**#585: *Take My Life, and Let It Be (stanzas 1, 2, 5, & 6)***

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.

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 my self, and I will be  
ever, only, all for thee,  
ever, only, all for thee.

**#53: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty**

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear,  
now to his temple draw near,  
join me in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen  
how thy desires e'er have been  
granted in what he ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!  
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty will do,  
if with his love he befriend thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,  
decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.  
How oft in grief  
hath not he brought thee relief,  
spreading his wings to o'ershade thee!

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!  
Let the amen  
sound from his people again;  
gladly fore'er we adore him.

**#461: Not What My Hands Have Done**

1. Not what my hands have done  
can save my guilty soul;  
not what my toiling flesh has borne  
can make my spirit whole.  
Not what I feel or do  
can give me peace with God;  
not all my prayers and sighs and tears  
can bear my awful load.

2. Thy work alone, O Christ,  
can ease this weight of sin;  
thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,  
can give me peace within.  
Thy love to me, O God,  
not mine, O Lord to thee,  
can rid me of this dark unrest,  
and set my spirit free.

3. Thy grace alone, O God,  
to me can pardon speak;  
thy pow'r alone, O Son of God,  
can this sore bondage break.  
No other work, save thine,  
no other blood will do;  
no strength, save that which is divine,  
can bear me safely through.

4. I bless the Christ of God;  
I rest on love divine;  
and with unfalt'ring lip and heart,  
I call this Savior mine.  
This cross dispels each doubt;  
I bury in his tomb  
each thought of unbelief and fear,  
each ling'ring shade of gloom.

5. I praise the God of grace;  
I trust his truth and might;  
he calls me his, I call him mine,  
my God, my joy, my light.  
'Tis he who saveth me,  
and freely pardon gives;  
I love because he loveth me,  
I live because he lives.

**#253: There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood (stanzas 1, 3, & 4)**

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,  
drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
lose all their guilty stains:  
lose all their guilty stains,  
lose all their guilty stains;  
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
lose all their guilty stains.

3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
your flowing wounds supply,  
redeeming love has been my theme,  
and shall be till I die:  
and shall be till I die,  
and shall be till I die;  
redeeming love has been my theme,  
and shall be till I die.

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing your pow'r to save,  
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue  
lies silent in the grave:  
lies silent in the grave,  
lies silent in the grave;  
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue  
lies silent in the grave.

**#580: Lead On, O King Eternal**

1. Lead on, O King eternal,  
the day of march has come;  
henceforth in fields of conquest  
thy tents shall be our home:  
through days of preparation  
thy grace has made us strong,  
and now, O King eternal,  
we lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King eternal,  
till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
and holiness shall whisper  
the sweet amen of peace;  
for not with swords loud clashing,  
nor roll of stirring drums,  
but deeds of love and mercy,  
the heav'nly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King eternal,  
we follow, not with fears;  
for gladness breaks like morning  
where'er thy face appears;  
thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
we journey in its light:  
the crown awaits the conquest;  
lead on, O God of might.