





# For God So Loved the World

FRANCES TOWNSEND

ALFRED B. SMITH

C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>+</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> G C<sup>7</sup>

For God so loved the world, He gave His on-ly Son To die on Cal-v'ry's

F F D<sup>+</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

tree, from sin to set me free. Some day He's com-ing back; what

G<sup>9</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

glo - ry that will be! Won - der - ful His love to me.

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# Love Divine

CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troubled breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to De - liv - er; Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.  
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.  
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art.  
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vin - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.  
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

# My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
My zeal in - spire. As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my  
Be Thou my Guide. Bid dark-ness turn to day; Wipe sor-row's  
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour, then in love Fear and dis-



guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!  
tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side!  
trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

