

20 Hymns - N.E. Squeeze In 2022

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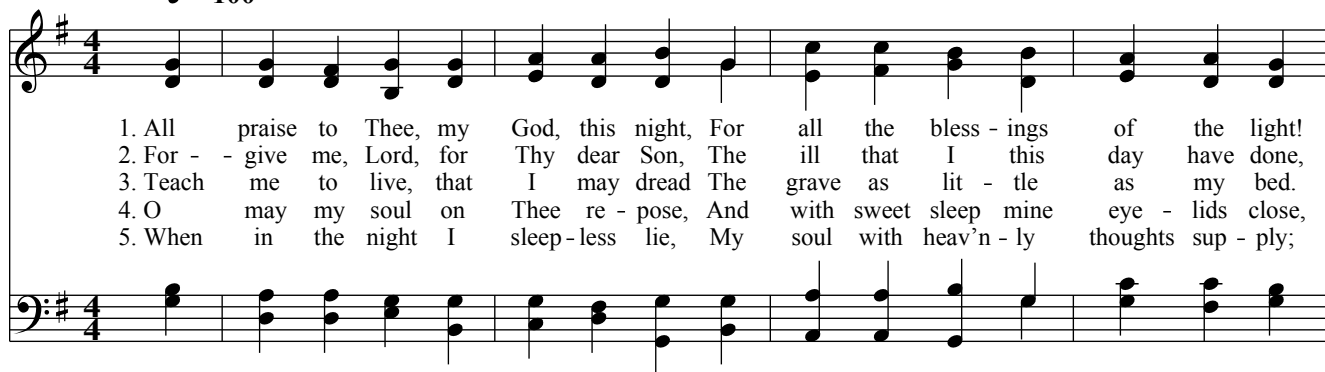
All Praise To Thee, My God, This Night

EVENING

Words: Thomas Ken, circa 1674.

Music: 'Tallis' Canon' Thomas Tallis, circa 1567. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
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♩ = 100



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings of the light!
 2. For - - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed.
 4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep mine eye - lids close,
 5. When in the night I sleep - less lie, My soul with heav'n - ly thoughts sup - ply;



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - - neath Thine own al - - migh - ty wings.
 That with the world, my - - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo - rious at the judg - ment day.
 Sleep that may me more vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
 Let no ill dreams dis - - turb my rest, No pow'rs of dark - ness me mo - lest.

6. O when shall I, in endless day,
 For ever chase dark sleep away,
 And hymns divine with angels sing,
 All praise to thee, eternal King?

7. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1865.

Music: 'Ode to Joy' Ludwig van Beethoven; Adapted by Edward Hodges, 1824.

Setting: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905.

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♩ = 115

1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to Heav'n and voi - ces raise:
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3. Christ is ri - sen, Christ, the first fruits of the ho - ly har - vest field,
 4. Christ is ri - sen, we are ri - sen! Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,
 5. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;

Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
 Glor - ious life, and life im - mor - tal, on the ho - ly Ea - ster morn.
 Which will all its full a - bun - dance at His se - cond com - ing yield:
 Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry from the bright - ness of Thy face;
 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sa - vior who has gained the vic - to - ry;

He, who on the cross a Vic - tim, for the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer by His might - y en - ter - prise:
 Then the gol - den ears of har - vest will their heads be - fore Him wave,
 That we, with our hearts in Hea - ven, here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spir - it, fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;

Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, now is ri - sen from the dead.
 We with Him to life e - ter - nal by His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
 Rip - ened by His glor - ious sun - shine from the fur - rows of the grave.
 And by an - gel hands be ga - thered, and be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! to the Tri - une Ma - jes - ty.

Be Thou My Vision

vl

G

Be Thou my vi - - sion, O Lord of my
 Be Thou my Wis - - dom and Thou of my true
 Rich - - es I heed not nor man's emp - - ty
 High King of hea - - ven, my vic - - to - - ry

D C

heart; nought be all else to me save that Thou
 Word; I ev - - er with Thee and Thou
 praise, Thou mine in - her - - i - - tance now with me
 won, May I reach hea - - ven's joys, O bright heaven's

D Em C Em C D G

art, Thou my - be -st tho, -ught, by day or by ni - ght wa - king or
 Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther and I thy true son Thou in me
 - ways; Thou and Thou on - - ly first in my heart High King of
 Son. Heart of my own heart what e - ver be fall Still be my

Am C G

sleep - - ing Thy pre - sence my light.
 dwell -ing and I with Thee one.
 hea - - ven my trea - sure Thou art.
 Vi - - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Blessèd Assurance

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1873

Phoebe Palmer Knapp

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. Bless-èd as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!
2. Per - ect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight;
3. Per - fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest I in my Sav-ior am hap - py and blest,

Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His
An - gels des - cend-ing bring from a - bove E - choes of mer - cy, whis - pers of
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost in His

Refrain

blood.
love. This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior, all the day long; This is my
love.

sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior, all the day long.

God, Whose Almighty Word

MISSIONS

Words: John Marriott, 1813.

Music: 'Italian Hymn' Felice de Giardini, 1769. Setting: "The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal", 1911.
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♩ = 120

1. God, whose al - - might - - y word Cha - os and dark - - ness heard
 2. Lord, who once came to bring, On your re - - deem - - ing wing,
 3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life giv - ing, ho - - ly dove,
 4. Ho - - ly and bless - - ed three, Glo - ri - ous Tri - - ni - - ty,

And took their flight: Hear us, we hum - ble pray, And where the
 Heal - ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the
 Speed forth your flight; Move on the wa - ter's face, Bear - ing the
 Wis - dom, love, might! Bound - less as o - cean's tide, Rol - ling in

Gos - pel day Sheds not its glor - ious ray, Let there be light!
 in - - ly blind: Oh, now to hu - - man - kind Let there be light!
 lamp of grace, And in earth's dark - est place Let there be light!
 full - - est pride, Through the earth, far and wide, Let there be light!

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

William M. Runyan v2

♩ = 100

1. "Great is Thy faith - ful - ness," O God my Fa - ther, There is no shad - ow of
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon, and stars in their
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thy own dear pres - ence to

turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not;
 cours - es a - bove, Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness,
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

CHORUS

As Thou hast been Thou for ev - er wilt be. "Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy
 To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love. side
 Bless - ings, all mine, with ten thou - sand be

faith - ful - ness!" Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed "Great is Thy faith - ful - ness," Lord un - to me!

How Can I Keep from Singing?

v2

1 My life flows on in end - less song; _____ a -
 2 Through all the tu - - mult and the strife, _____ I
 3 What though my joys and com - forts die? _____ The

-bove earth's la - - - men - - ta - - tion, _____
 hear the my mu - - - sic ring - - ing. _____
 Lord my Sa - - - vior liv - - eth. _____

I catch the sweet, though far - off hymn _____ that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. _____ How can I keep from sing - ing?
 What though the dark - ness gath - er round? _____ Songs in the night he giv - eth.

Refrain

No storm can shake my in - most calm _____ while to that Rock I'm cling - ing. _____

Since Christ is Lord of _____ hea - ven and earth, how can I keep from sing - ing?

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar, 1846

KINGSFOLD C.M.D.

Traditional English melody

Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down your head up - on my breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, and all your day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, and He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - lived, and now I live in Him.
And in that light of light I'll walk, till trav'l - ing days are done.



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Let All Things Now Living



1 Let all things now liv - ing A song of thanks-giv - ing To
2 His law he en - forc - es, The stars in their cours - es And



God the cre - a - tor tri - um-phantly raise, Who fash-ioned and
sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine; The hills and the



made us, Pro - tect - ed and stayed us, Who still guides us
moun-tains, The riv - ers and foun - tains, The deeps of the



on to the end of our days. God's ban - ners are o'er us, His
o - cean pro-claim him di - vine. We too should be voic - ing Our



light goes be - fore us, A pil - lar of fire shin-ing forth in the
love and re - joic - ing; With glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us



night, Till shad - ows have van - ished And dark ness is
raise Till all things now liv - ing U - nite in thanks -



ban-ished, As for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
giv - ing: "To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!"

Now Thank We All Our God

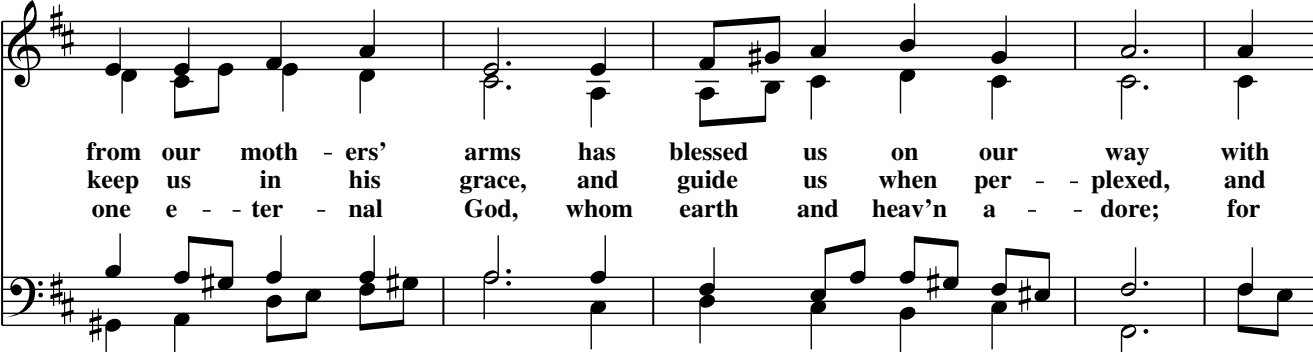
vl



1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voic - es, who
 2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us, with
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en, the



won - drous things hath done, in whom his world re - - joic - - es; who
 ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us, and
 Son, and him who reigns, with them in high - est heav - - en the



from our moth - ers' arms has and blessed us on our way with
 keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - - plexed, and
 one e - - ter - - nal God, whom earth and heav'n a - - dore; for



count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - - day.
 free us from all ills, and in this world and the next.
 thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - - more.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

1 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, vast, un - mea - sured,
 2 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, spread his praise from
 3 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, love of ev - ery

bound - less, free! Rol - ling as a migh - ty o - cean in its
 shore to shore! How he loves us, e - ver loves us, chan - ges
 love the best! 'Tis an o - cean vast of bles - sing, 'tis a

full - ness o - ver me! Un - der - neath me, all a - round me,
 ne - ver, ne - ver - more! How he watch - es o'er his loved ones,
 ha - ven sweet of rest! O the deep, deep love of Je - sus,

is the cur - rent of thy love lead - ing on - ward,
 died to call them all his own; how for them he's
 'tis a heaven of heavens to me; and it lifts me

lead - ing home - ward, to that glo - rious rest a - bove!
 in - ter - ce - ding, watch - ing o'er them from the throne!
 up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to thee!

On What Has Now Been Sown

Words: John Newton, 1779. Music: 'Darwall's 148th' John Darwall, 1770.

Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.

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♩ = 140

1. On what has now been sown Thy blessing, Lord, bestow; The power
2. To Thee our wants are known, From Thee are all our powers; Accept
3. Oh, grant that each of us Now met before Thee here May meet

is Thine a - lone To make it spring and grow. Do Thou in grace
what is Thine own And pardon what is ours. Our praise, Lord,
to - ge - ther thus When Thou and Thine ap - pear And fol - low Thee

the har - vest raise, And Thou a - lone shalt have the praise.
and prayers re - ceive And to Thy Word a bless - ing give.
to Heav'n, our home. E'en so, A - men, Lord Je - sus, come!

Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

*Words: Joachim Neander, 1680. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863.
Music: 'Lobe den Herren' from Ander Theil des Erneuerten Gesangbuch, 1665.
Setting: William Sterndale Bennett, 1863, alt.
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♩ = 120

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - - - tion!
2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - - - eth,
3. Praise to the Lord, Who hath fear - ful - ly, won - drous - ly, made thee;
4. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;
5. Praise to the Lord, Who, when tem - pests their war - fare are wa - - - ging,

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - - va - - - tion!
 Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gent - ly sus - - tain - - - eth!
 Health hath vouch - safed and, when heed - less - ly fall - ing, hath stayed thee.
 Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - - tend thee.
 Who, when the e - - le - ments mad - ly a - - round thee are ra - - - ging,

All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
 Hast thou not seen how thy de-si-res have been
 What need or grief ev-er hath failed of re-lief?
 Pon-der a-new what the Al-might-y can do,
 Bid-deth them cease, turn-eth their fu-ry to peace,

Praise Him in glad a - - dor - - a - - - - tion.
Grant - ed in what He or - - dain - - - - eth
Wings of His mer - - cy did shade thee.
If with His love He be - - friend thee.
Whirl - winds and wa - - ters as - - suag - - - - ing.

6. Praise to the Lord, Who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
 ☐ Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
 ☐ Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
 ☐ Saints with His mercy surrounding.

7. 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 for aye we adore Him.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas Andrew Dorsey, 1932

George Nelson Allen, 1844

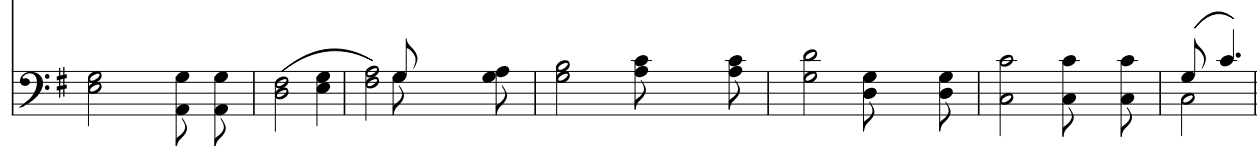
♩=107



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am
2. When my way grows dre - ar, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near, When my life i - s
3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night dra - ws near, And the day i - s



weak, I am worn; Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light:
al - m - ost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall:
past a - nd gone, At the ri - ver I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand:



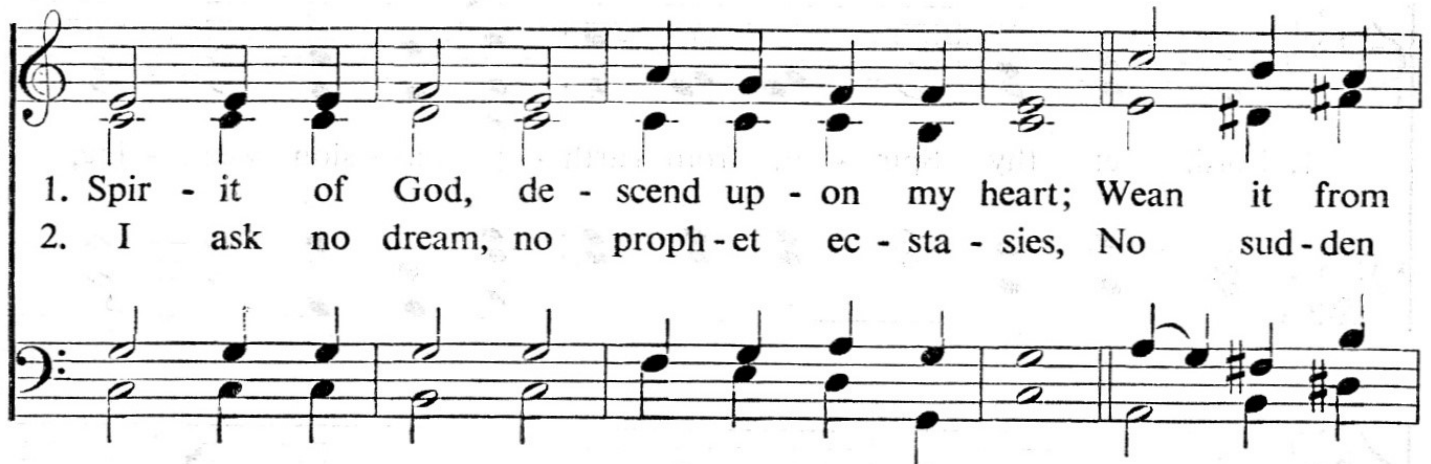
Refrain



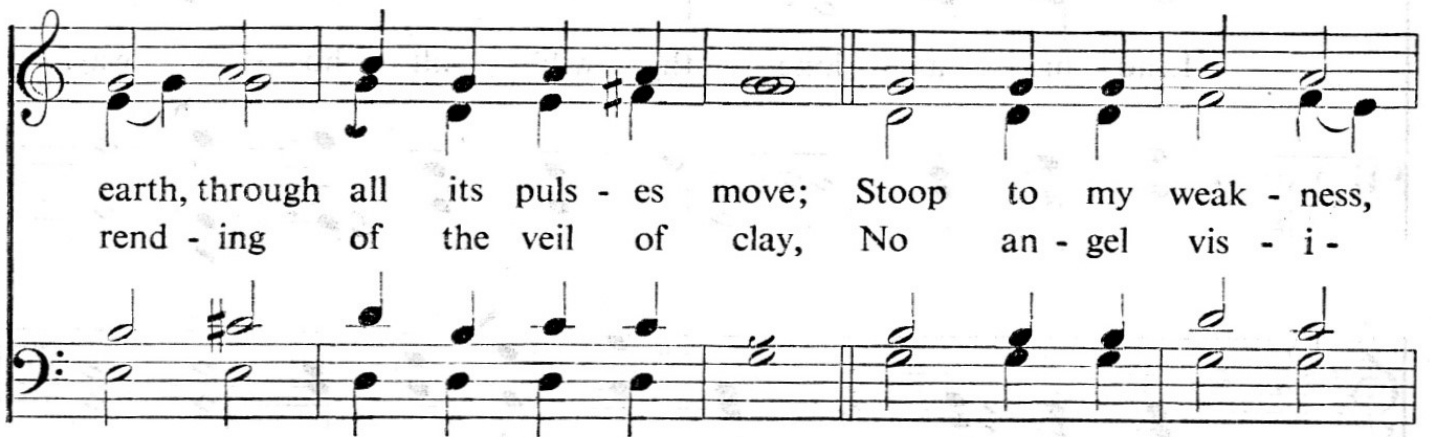
Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.



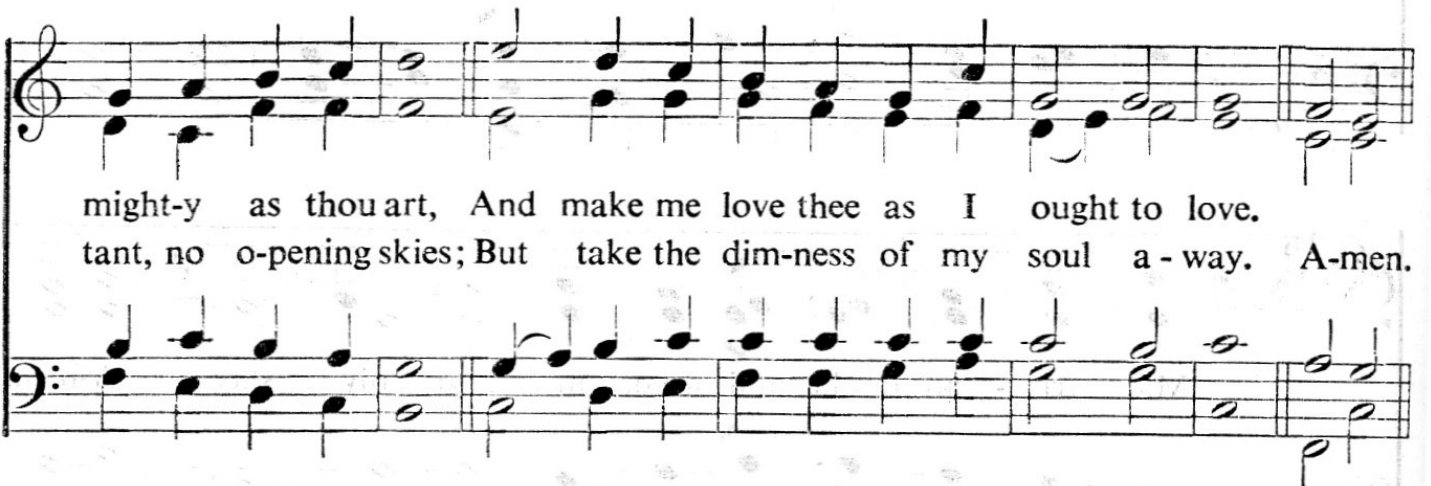
MORECAMBE. 10 10, 10 10.

Ascribed to
FREDERICK COOK ATKINSON, 1841-97*With reverence*


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies, No sud - den



earth, through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i -



might-y as thou art, And make me love thee as I ought to love.
tant, no o - pening skies; But take the dim-ness of my soul a - way. A-men.

3 Hast thou not bid me love thee, God and King;
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind?

I see thy Cross; there teach my heart to cling;

O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

There's a Land That Is Fairer Than Day

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spi - rits shall sor - row no more, Not a
 tri - bute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift or His love, And the

pare us a dwel - ling place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bles - sing of rest. In the sweet by and
 bles - sings that hal - low our days. In the sweet by and

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

Text: Sanford F. Bennett, 1836-18989
 Tune: Joseph P. Webster, 1819-1875



99 99 Refrain
 SWEET BY AND BY
www.hymnary.org/text/theres_a_land_that_is_fairer_than_day

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Traditional irish melody, ca. 18th century

♩ = 76
Gently-88

Women



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
3. Per - - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in
4. In death s dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear
5. Thou spread st a ta - ble in my sight, Thy unc - tion
6. And so thru all the length of days, Thy good - ness

Men



fail - - eth nev - - - er; I noth - - ing lack if
soul He lead - - - eth, And where the ver - - dant
love He sought me, And on His shoul - - der
Lord, be - - side me; Thy rod and staff my
grace be - - stow - - - eth, And O the trans - - port
fail - - eth nev - - - er; Good Shep - - herd may I



I am His, And He is mine for - - ev - - - er.
pas - - tures grow, With food ce - - les - - tial feed - - - eth.
gen - - tly laid, And home re - - joic - - ing brought me.
com - - fort still, Thy light be - - fore to guide me.
of de - - light, With which my cup o er - flow - - - eth.
sing Thy praise With - - in Thy house for - - ev - - - er!



46. This Is My Father's World

v4
Baptist Hymnal

This - is my Fa ther's world; And - to birds my lis - tening
This - is my Fa ther's world; The - birds their car ols

6 7 4 2 6 4 6 4

ears raise; All na ture sings, and - round me rings The mu - sic of the - spheres.
The The morn ing light, the - lil y white, De clare - their mak er's - praise.

7 2 6 7 6 7 7

This This is my Fa ther's world; I - - rest shines me in in the
This is my Fa ther's world; He - - shines in all that's

6 4 6 4+ 2

thought fair; Of - - rocks and trees, of - -
fair; In the rust ling grass I - -

7 2 6 7

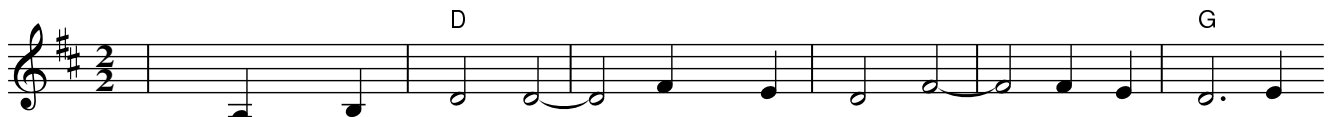
-skies and seas, His hand - - the won ders - - wrought.
-hear him pass, He speaks - - to me eve - ry - - where

6 7 7

Will The Circle Be Unbroken


Charles H. Gabriel (music) and Ada Ruth Habershon (words), 1908 v1
A P Carter, 1931-39 (adaptation)

D G




0C. Will the cir - cle ____ be un - bro - ken, ____ by and by Lord,
1. I was stand - ing ____ by my win - dow, ____ on a cold and
2. Lord I told that ____ un - - der - tak - er, ____ please ____ drive ____
3. I fol - lowed close ____ be - - - hind her, ____ tried to hold up
4. I went home, ____ My home was emp - ty, ____ now my mo - ther

D



by and by. ____ There's a bet - ter ____ home a wait - ing ____
cloud - y day. ____ When I saw that ____ hearse come roll - ing, ____
____ slow. ____ For this bo - dy ____ that you are haul - ing, ____
and be brave. ____ but I could not ____ hide my sor - row, ____
she has gone. ____ All my bro - thers ____ and sis - ters cry - ing, ____

TAG A D



____ in the sky, Lord, in the ____ sky. ____
____ for to carry my mo - - ther a - - way. ____
____ Lord I hate to see her ____ go. ____
____ when they laid her in the ____ grave. ____
____ what a home, so sad and a - - lone. ____

You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore

Pescador de Hombres

vl



You _____ have come down to the lake - - shore _____ seek - - ing
You _____ know ful well what I have, Lord: _____ nei - - ther



nei - - ther _____ the wise nor the weal - - thy, _____ but on - - ly
trea - - sure _____ nor wea - pons for con - - quest, _____ just these my



ask - - ing _____ for me to fol - - low _____
fish nets _____ and will for work - - ing _____



Sweet Lord, _____ you have looked in - to my eyes; _____ kind - ly smil - ing, _____



_____ you've called out my name _____ On the sand I _____ have a - ban - doned my



small boat; _____ now with you, _____ I will seek oth - er seas.