

I love to think of the heav'nly land

Where white-robed angels are
Where many a friend is gathered safe
From fear and toil and care

There'll be no part-ing

There'll be no part-ing

There'll be no part-ing

There'll be no parting there

I love to think of heavenly land,
The saints' eternal home,
Where palms and robes and crowns ne'er fade
And all our joys are one.

I love to think of the heavenly land,
The greetings there we'll meet
The harps-the songs for ever ours-
The walks-the golden streets.

I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs,
To be forever there.

Simply trusting every day

Trusting through a stormy way
Even when my faith is small
Trusting Jesus that is all.

Trusting as the moments fly

Trusting as the days go by

Trusting Him what-e'er be-fall,

Trusting Jesus that is all

Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine
While He leads I cannot fall
Trusting Jesus that is all

Singing if my way be clear
Praying if the path be drear
If in danger for Him call
Trusting Jesus that is all

Trusting Him while life shall last
Trusting Him till earth be past
Till within the jasper wall
Trusting Jesus that all.

Take the name of Jesus with you

Child of sorrow and of woe
It will joy and comfort give you
Take it then wher-e'er you go

Precious name ,oh how sweet

Hope of earth and joy of heav'n (2)

Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from ev'-ry snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh, the precious name of Jesus
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us
And His songs our tongues employ.

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him
When our journey is complete.

Lord Jesus I long to be perfectly whole

I want Thee forever to live in my soul
Break down ev'ry idol cast out every foe
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Whiter than snow, yes whiter than snow
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow

Lord Jesus look down from Thy throne in the skies
And help me to make a complete sacrifice
I give up myself and whatever I know
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow

Lord Jesus let nothing unholy remain
Apply Thine own blood and extract ev'ry stain,
To get this blest cleansing I all things fore-go
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow

Lord Jesu, Thou seest I patinely wait,
Come now, and within me a new heart create.
To those who have sought Thee,Thou
never said "No"
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow