

Lord, I Want To Be a Christian

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*African-American spiritual**Deut. 6:5-6; 10:12-16*

1 Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart; in my heart;
 2 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart, in my heart,
 3 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart, in my heart;
 4 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart, in my heart;

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

Refrain

In my heart, in my heart,
 In my heart, in my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart,

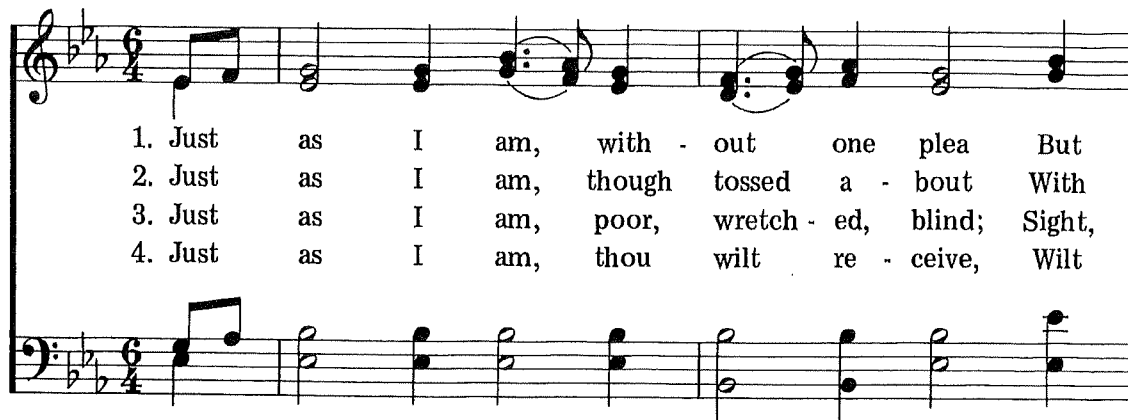
Many of the enslaved of antebellum America did not want to become Christians because they did not want to adopt the religion of their captors. But this spiritual attests that the Christian faith was an internal strength and aim for many.

Tune: I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN
 8.6.8.3, with refrain
African-American spiritual
 Arr. Joyce Finch Johnson, 1992

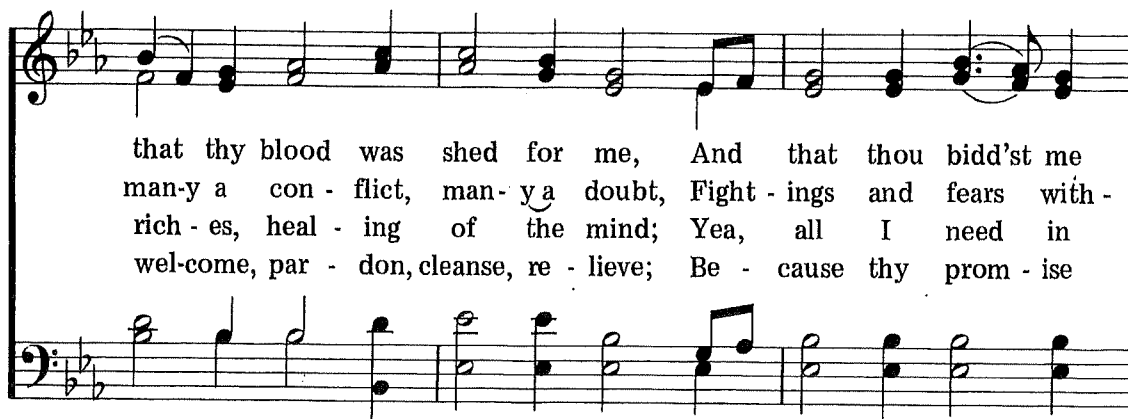
Just as I Am, Without One Plea

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

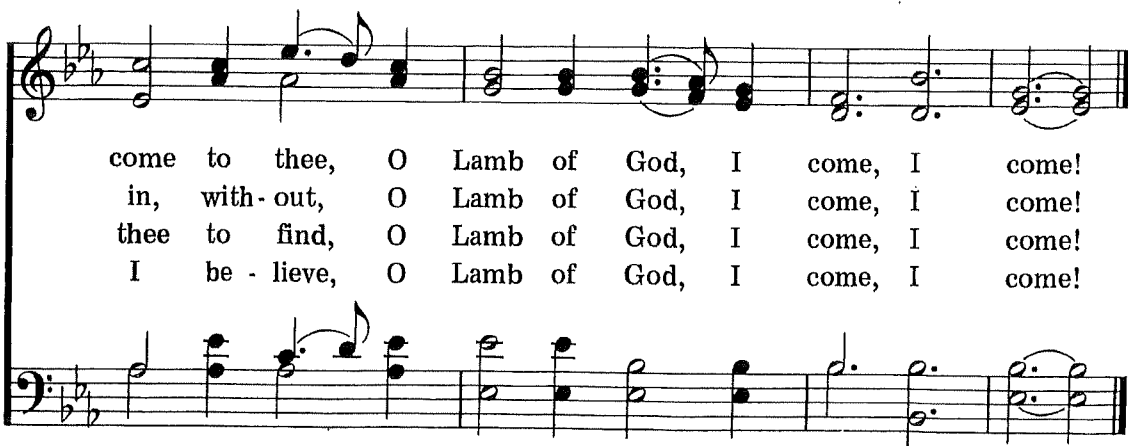
WOODWORTH L.M.
William B. Bradbury, 1849



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But
2. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With
3. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight,
4. Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt



that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bidd'st me
man-y a con - flict, man-y a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -
rich - es, heal - ing of the mind; Yea, all I need in
wel-come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause thy prom - ise

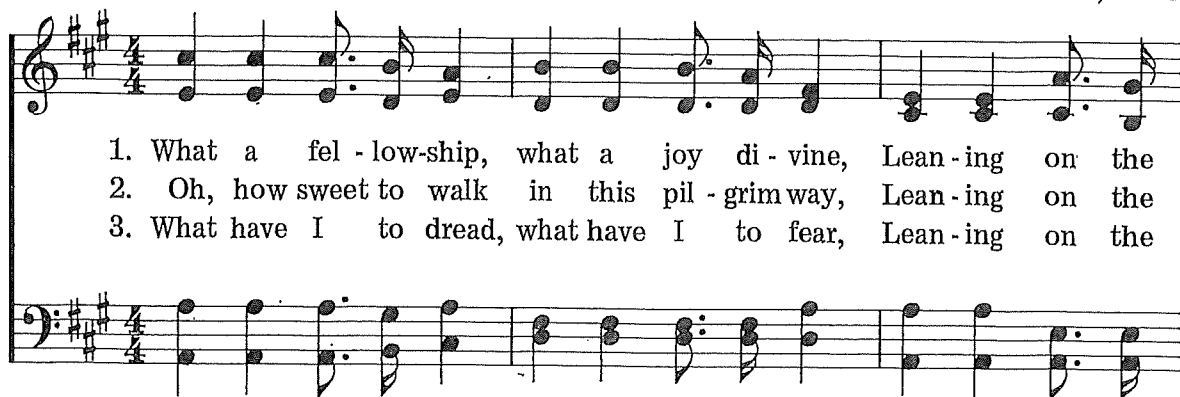


come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

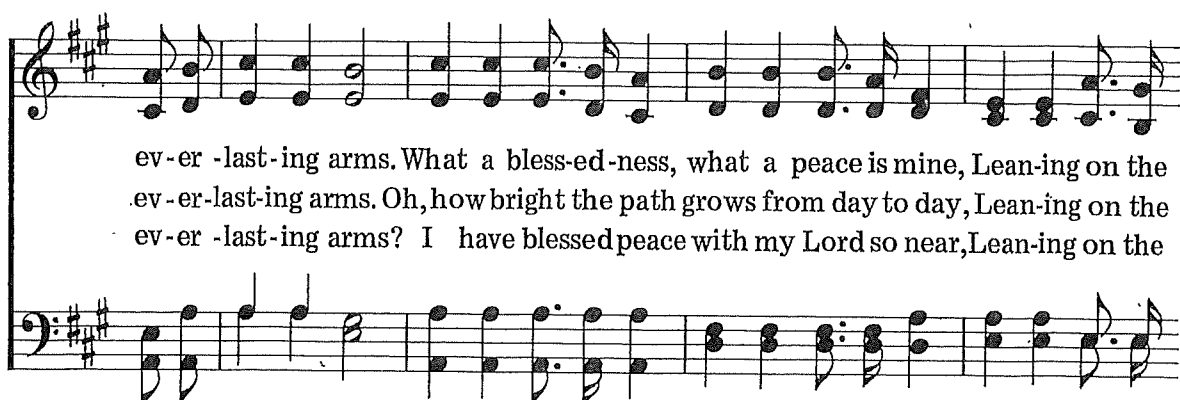
What a Fellowship

Deut. 33:27
E. A. Hoffman, 1888

LEANING 5.5.9.D. *with Refrain*
A. J. Showalter, 1888

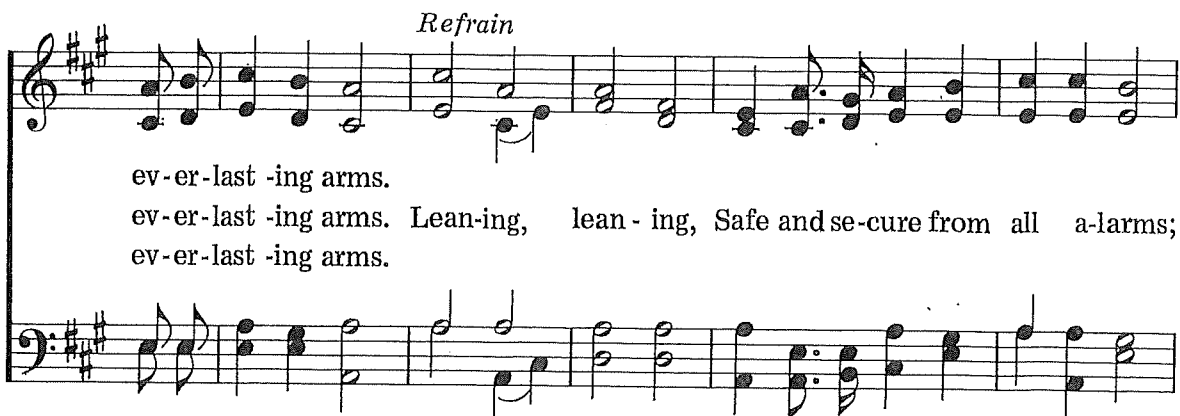


1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the

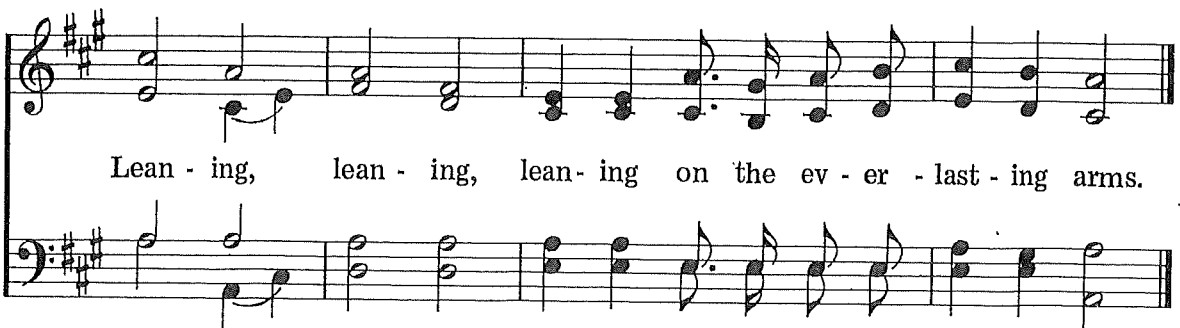


ev - er - last - ing arms. What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the
ev - er - last - ing arms. Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the
ev - er - last - ing arms? I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the

Refrain



ev - er - last - ing arms.
ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
ev - er - last - ing arms.



Lean - ing, lean - ing, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

All Beautiful the March of Days

FOREST GREEN C.M.D.

Traditional English Melody

Arr. by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

Frances W. Wile, 1910

1. All beau-ti-ful the march of days, As sea-sons come and go;
 2. O'er white ex-pan-ses spar-king pure The ra-diant morns un-fold;
 3. O thou from whose un-fath-omed law The year in beau-ty flows,

The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys-tal of the snow,
 The sol-ern splen-dors of the night Burn bright-er through the cold.
 Thy-self the vi-sion pass-ing by In crys-tal and in rose,

Hath sent the hoar-y frost of heav'n, The flow-ing wa-ters sealed,
 Life mounts in ev-ery throb-bing vein, Love deep-ens round the hearth,
 Day un-to day doth ut-ter speech, And night to night pro-claim,

And laid a si-lent love-li-ness On hill and wood and field.
 And clear-er sounds the an-gel hymn, "Goodwill to men on earth."
 In ev-er-chang-ing words of light, The won-der of thy name.