

Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley

LONESOME VALLEY 8.8.10.8.

American Spiritual
Collected by Gladys Jameson

American Spiritual
Harm. by John Ferguson, 1972

Unison

1. Je - sus walked this lone - some val - ley, He had to walk it
 2. We must walk this lone - some val - ley, We have to walk it
 3. You must go and stand your tri - al, You have to stand it

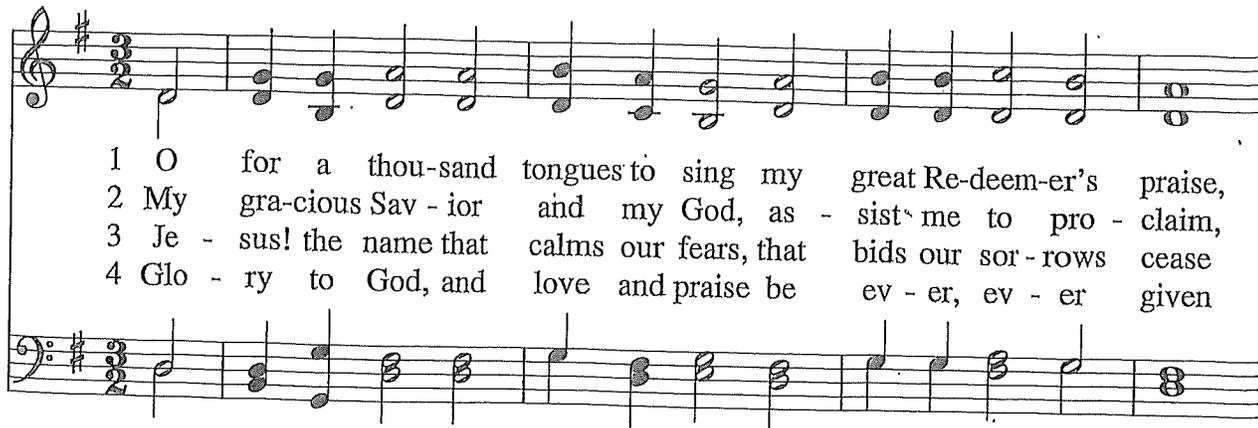
by him - self, Oh, no - bod - y else could walk it
 by our - selves, Oh, no - bod - y else can walk it
 by your - self, Oh, no - bod - y else can stand it

for him, He had to walk it by him - self.
 for us, We have to walk it by our - selves.
 for you, You have to stand it by your - self.

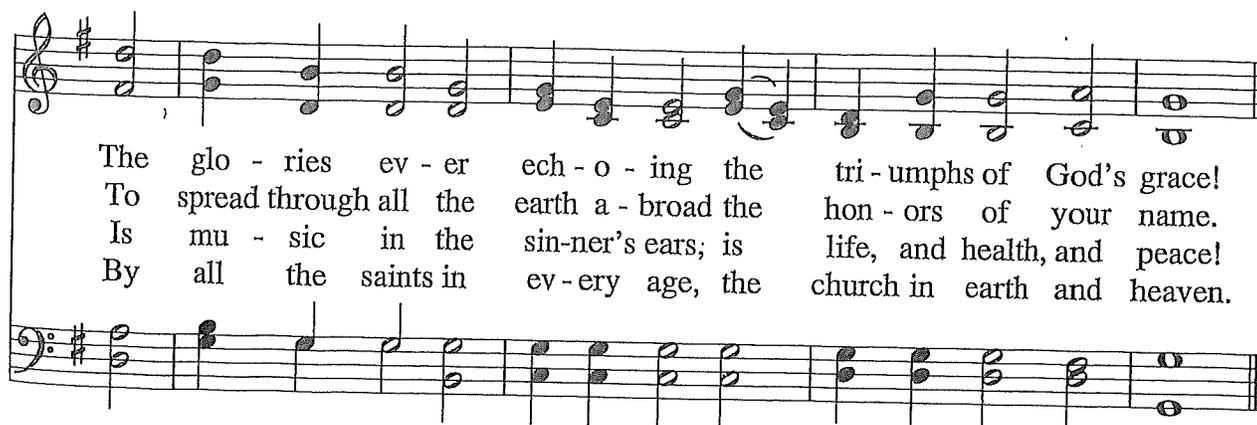
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

42

Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.



1 O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,
2 My gra-cious Sav - ior and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
3 Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease
4 Glo - ry to God, and love and praise be ev - er, ev - er given



The glo - ries ev - er ech - o - ing the tri - umphs of God's grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.
Is mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears; is life, and health, and peace!
By all the saints in ev - ery age, the church in earth and heaven.

The hymn is a cento from a longer poem of eighteen stanzas written by Charles Wesley on the first anniversary of his conversion. The present form of the hymn is one edited by John Wesley for The Wesleyan Hymn Book, 1780.

Tune: AZMON C.M.

Carl G. Gläser, 1828

Adapt. in L. Mason's Modern Psalmody, 1839

Alternate tune: RICHMOND

*Abide with Me

Luke 24:29
Henry F. Lyte, 1847, alt.

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.
William H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need thy pres-ence ev - ery pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I
foil the temp - ter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and stay can
tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to -
point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows

flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
ry? I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me.
flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.