

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

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Horatius Bonar, 1846; alt.

Matt. 11:28-30; John 4:7-15; 8:12

1 I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;
2 I came to Je-sus as I was, so wea-ry, worn, and sad,
3 I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be-hold, I free-ly give
4 I came to Je-sus, and I drank of that life-giv-ing stream;

Lay down, O wea-ry one, lay down your head up-on my breast."
And there I found a rest-ing place, where Je-sus made me glad!
The liv-ing wa-ter; thirst-y one, draw near, and drink, and live."
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, and now I am re-deemed.

5 I heard the voice of Je-sus say,
"I am this lost world's Light,
Look un-to me; your morn shall rise,
and all your day be bright."

6 I looked to Je-sus, and I found
my guid-ing Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll go
till trav-eling days are done.

Horatius Bonar was one of the founders of the Free Church of Scotland. A man of wide scholarship and great devotion to his ministry, he wrote nearly one book a year, as well as some 600 hymns.

Tune: EVAN C.M.
William H. Havergal, 1847
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1850
Alternate tune: KINGSFOLD
(Pair stanzas 1-2, 3-4, 5-6)

God Bless Our Native Land

Sts. 1 and 2, Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815
 St. 3, William E. Hickson, 1836

AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
 Anon. in Thesaurus Musicus, 1740

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she
 2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a -
 3. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's

ev - er stand Through storm and night: When the wild
 bove the skies; On him we wait; Thou who art
 mer - cies shown From shore to shore; And may the

tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
 ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with watch - ful eye,
 na - tions see That men should broth - ers be,

Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
 To thee a - loud we cry, "God save the State!"
 And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er.

Softly and Tenderly

Will L. Thompson, 1880; alt.

1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for
 2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing for
 3 Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, pass - ing from
 4 O for the won - der - ful love Je - sus prom - ised, prom - ised for

you and for me; See at the por - tals Christ wait - ing and
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not God's
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are
 you and for me; Though we have sinned Je - sus of - fers us

Refrain
 watch - ing, watch - ing for you and for me.
 mer - cies, mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come
 com - ing, com - ing for you and for me. Come home,
 par - don, par - don for you and for me.

home, All who are wea - ry, come home;
 come home,

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing— call - ing, "O sin - ner, come home!"

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Katharine Lee Bates, 1895

MATERNA C.M.D.
Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.