805 CS Sabbath Song

Ps. 25:9; Ps. 32: 8; Psalm 51: 9-11; Ps. 48:9; Ezek. 20:12, 13-21; Lk. 1:74-79

Guide and Guard Us

Verse 1

Guide and guard us, O our Father, Till another Sabbath day Shield us with Thy holy presence, Lead us in the righteous way.

Verse 2

Now we thank Thee for Thy blessing, On this sacred day of rest And for truths which Thou hast shown us, In Thy word divinely blest.

Verse 3

Every day and every moment,
We are safe if Thou art near
From all danger Thou canst rescue,
In our sorrows Thou canst cheer.

Verse 4

We will trust Thy constant watchcare, For Thou knowest what is best O, forever guide and guard us, Till we reach our final rest.

-end-

Frank E. Belden



Jdg. 3:28a; Prov. 21:21; Ps. 63: 1-8; Deut. 18:19-22; John 10: 27, 28

How Shall I Follow

Verse 1

How shall I follow Him I serve?
How shall I copy Him I love?
Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve,
Which lead me to His seat above?

Verse 2

Lord, should my path through suff'ring lie, Forbid it I should e'er repine; Still let me turn to Calvary, Nor heed my griefs, rememb'ring Thine.

Verse 3

O let me think how Thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
Through toilsome day, through lonely nights!

Verse 4

All this Thou didst, then die for me! Thou camest not Thyself to please; And dear though earthly comforts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?

-end-

Josiah Conder



1Cor. 15:51-58; **6:** 3-10;

Is. 25:7-9;

Rom 14:6;

Rom. 6: 9-10;

Rev. 19: 1,2

The Strife is O'er

Verse 1

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done,
Now is the victor's triumph won!
Now be the song of praise begun.
Alleluia!

Verse 2

The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their legions has dispersed:

Let shouts of holy joy outburst.

Alleluia!

Verse 3

The three sad days have quickly sped, He rises glorious from the dead: All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

Verse 4

Lord! by the stripes which wounded You, From death's sting free Your servants too, that we may live and sing to You.

Alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

-end-

Latin Hymn trans. by Francis Potts



Is. 1:8; **1 Cor.** 6:11; **Eph.** 1: 7-9; **Rom.** 3: 24-26

Jesus Paid It All

Verse 1

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."

Refrain

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Verse 2

Lord, now indeed I find; Thy power and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots; And melt the heart of stone.

Refrain

Verse 3

Since nothing good have I; Whereby Thy grace to claim, I'll wash my garments white; In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

Refrain

Verse 4

And when before the throne; I stand in Him complete, I'll lay my trophies down; All down at Jesus' feet.

Refrain

-end-

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall



The Last Mile of the Way

Verse 1

If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day,
I shall see the great King in His beauty,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Refrain

When I've gone the last mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the day; And I know there are joys that await me, When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Verse 2

If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Refrain

Verse 3

Here the dearest of ties we must sever, Tears of sorrow are seen every day; But no sickness, no sighing forever, When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Refrain

Verse 4

And if here I have earnestly striven, And have tried all His will to obey,' Twill enhance all the rapture of heaven, When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Refrain

-end-

Johnson Oatman Jr.

