

**August Hymns
2016**

Lk 18:17; Gen. 33:5; Ps. 127:3; Mk 10: 16; Matt. 11:25

Jesus Loves Me

Verse 1

Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong
They are weak but He is strong

Refrain

***Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.***

Verse 2

Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide:
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

Refrain

Verse 3

Jesus, take this heart of mine,
Make it pure and wholly thine;
On the cross You died for me,
I will love and live for Thee.

Refrain

-end-

Anna B. Warner



Acts 15:6-8; Is. 61:1-6; Hab.3:18; Phil. 4:4; 1 John 1:8,9; Job 5:17; Jn. 13:15-20

Oh Happy Day Fixed My Choice

Verse 1

O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad

Refrain

***Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!***

Verse 2

'Tis done—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Rejoiced to own the call divine.
Refrain

Verse 3

Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possess.
Refrain

-end-

P. Goddrige



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Job 7:17; Ps. 34: 1-3; Is. 42: 21; Song of Sol. 5: 10-16; Col. 1:15-20; Heb. 2:9; Job 37:22

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Verse 1

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned; Upon the Savior's brow;
His head with radiant light is crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.

Verse 2

No mortal can with Him compare; Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.

Verse 3

He saw me plunged in deep distress; He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross
And carried all my grief,; And carried all my grief.

Verse 4

To Him I owe my life and breath; And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death
He saves me from the grave; He saves me from the grave.

Verse 5

To Heav'n, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete; And makes my joy complete.

Verse 6

Since from His bounty I receive; Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine; Lord, they should all be Thine.

-end

Samuel Stennett

Eph. 2:13; John 19: 34; Ps. 36:9; Prov. 4:27; Rev. 7:17; Gen. 7: 1-12

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood ; drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
and sinners plunged beneath that flood; lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood; lose all their guilty stains.

Verse 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Verse 3

Thou dying Lamb!, thy precious blood; shall never lose its power
till all the ransomed church of God; be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God; be saved, to sin no more.

Verse 4

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream; thy flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Verse 5

Lord, I believe Thow hast prepared, Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought, free reward; A golden harp for me!
A golden harp for me! A golden harp for me!
For me a blood-bought, free reward; A golden harp for me!

Verse 6

There in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save,
when this poor lisping, stammering tongue; Is ransomed form the grave,
Is ransomed form the grave, Is ransomed form the grave,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue; Is ransomed form the grave.

end

William Cowper



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