“Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart” #85

1. Rejoice ye pure in heart, rejoice give thanks

and sing;

Your festive banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks and sing.

2. Go on through life’s long path, still chanting as ye go;

From youth to age, by night and day, in gladness and in woe.

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks and sing.

3. Then on, ye pure in heart, rejoice give thanks

and sing

Your glorious banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks and sing.

“Grace Greater than Our Sin” #482

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,

Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!

Yonder on Calvary’s mount out-poured –

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Refrain: Grace, grace, God’s grace,

Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;

Grace, grace, God’s grace,

Grace that is greater than all our sin!

2. Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,

Threaten the soul with infinite loss;

Grace that is greater- yes, grace untold –

Points to the Refuge, the mighty Cross.

(Refrain)

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,

Freely bestowed on all who believe!

You that are longing to see His face,

Will you this moment His grace receive?

(Refrain)

“When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder” #692

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound

And time shall be no more,

And the morning breaks eternal, bright, and fair;

When the saved of earth shall gather

Over on the other shore,

And the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there!

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,

When the roll is called is called up yonder,

When the roll is called up yonder,

When the roll is called up, I’ll be there!

2. On that bright and cloudless morning

When the dead in Christ shall rise

And the glory of His resurrection share;

When His chosen ones shall gather

To their home beyond the skies,

And the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there!

(Refrain)

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn

Till setting sun,

Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;

Then when all of life is over and

Our work on earth is done,

And the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there!

(Refrain)