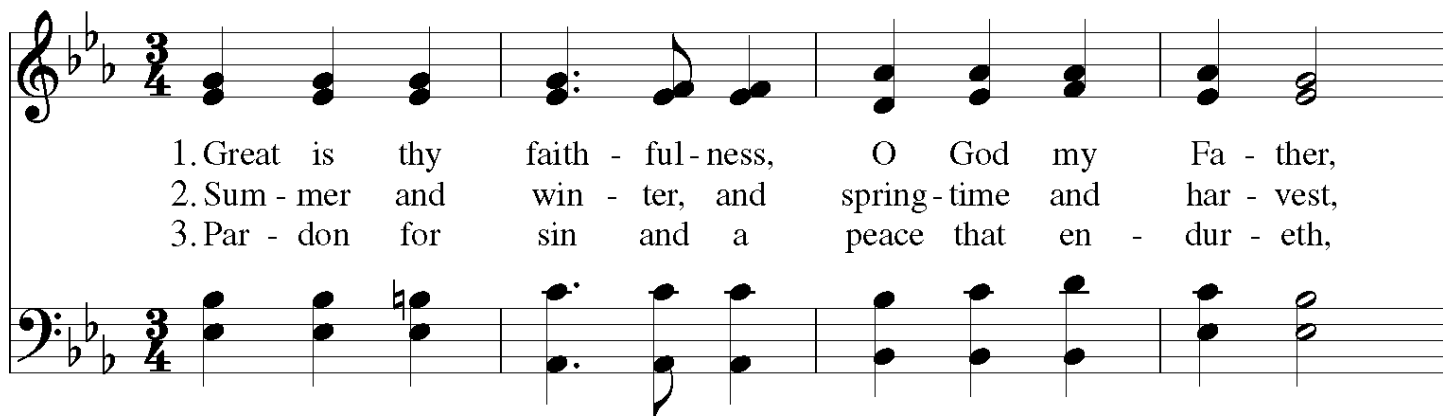
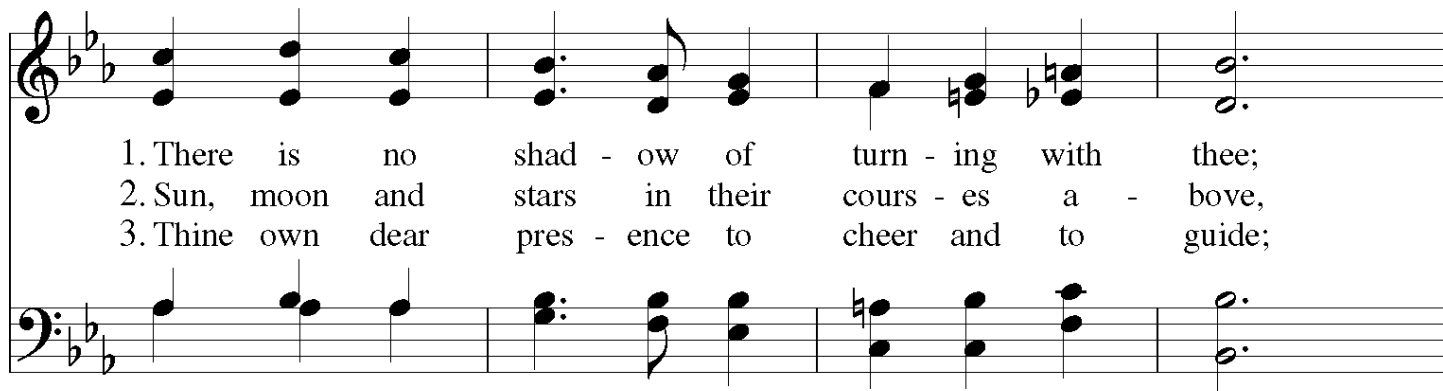


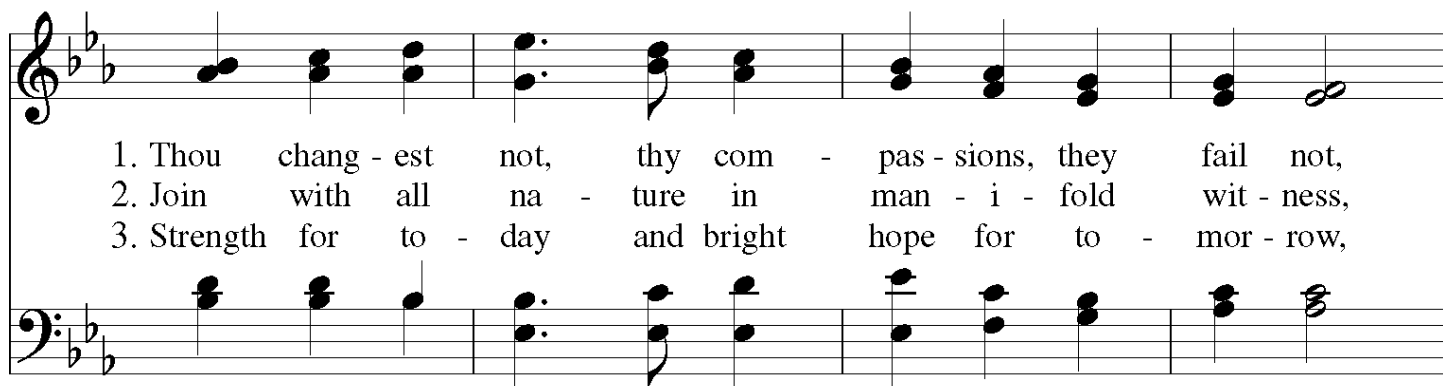
Lift Every Voice and Sing II - #189 Great Is Thy Faithfulness



1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther,
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,



1. There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee;
2. Sun, moon and stars in their cours - es a - bove,
3. Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;



1. Thou chang - est not, thy com - pas - sions, they fail not,
2. Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness,
3. Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,



1. As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
2. To thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
3. Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is thy faith - ful-ness! Great is thy faith - ful-ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed,

Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, Lord un - to me!

Now I Belong To Jesus

Words and Music by
Norman John Clayton

♩ = 70

G Gmaj⁷/B G⁶/B Am Bm/D D⁷ G Gmaj⁷/B G⁶/B

1. Je - sus, my Lord, will love me for - ev - er. From Him no pow'r of
2. Once I was lost in sin's deg - ra - da - tion; Je - sus came down to
3. Joy floods my soul, for Je - sus has saved me, freed me from sin that

4 Am Bm/D D/C B B/D# Em A A/C# D Em F#m/A A⁷

e - vil can sev - er. He gave His life to ran - som my soul; Now I be-long to
bring me sal - va - tion, lift - ed me up from sor - row and shame; Now I be-long to
long had en-slaved me; His pre-cious blood He gave to re - deem. Now I be-long to

8 D⁷ G G⁶ Gmaj⁷ G/B G⁶/B Am⁷ D⁷ D⁹ Bm/D F#m/D

Him. Now I be - long to Je - sus, Je - sus be - longs to
Him.
Him.

12 G G/B Dm E+ E/D Am/C C⁶ C#^{o7} G/D G⁶/B G/B A⁹ D⁷ G

me; Not for the years of time a - lone, but for e - ter - ni - ty.

Lift Every Voice and Sing II - #196 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

1. Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness,
2. Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how bright the path
3. Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace

1. what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
2. grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
3. with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms;

Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

As The Deer

Words and Music by
Martin Nystrom

♩ = 74

VERSE

D A/C# A Bm D/A G A^{7sus} A⁷



1. As the deer pant - eth for the wa - ter, so my soul long - eth af - ter
2. You're my friend and You are my broth - er e - ven though You _ are a
3. I want You more than gold or sil - ver, on - ly You can _ sat - is -

4 D^{2sus} D A/C# A Bm D/A G A G/A



Thee. You a - lone are my heart's de - si - re, and I long to wor - ship
King. I love You more than an - y oth - er, so much more than an - y -
-fy. You a - lone are the real joy - giv - er and the ap - ple of my

CHORUS

8 D D/C# Bm Bm/A G A/G D/F# G Bm/F#



Thee. You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my
-thing. eye.

12 Em Em⁷ F#^{sus} F# F#/E D A/C# A



spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

15 Bm D/A G A G/A D

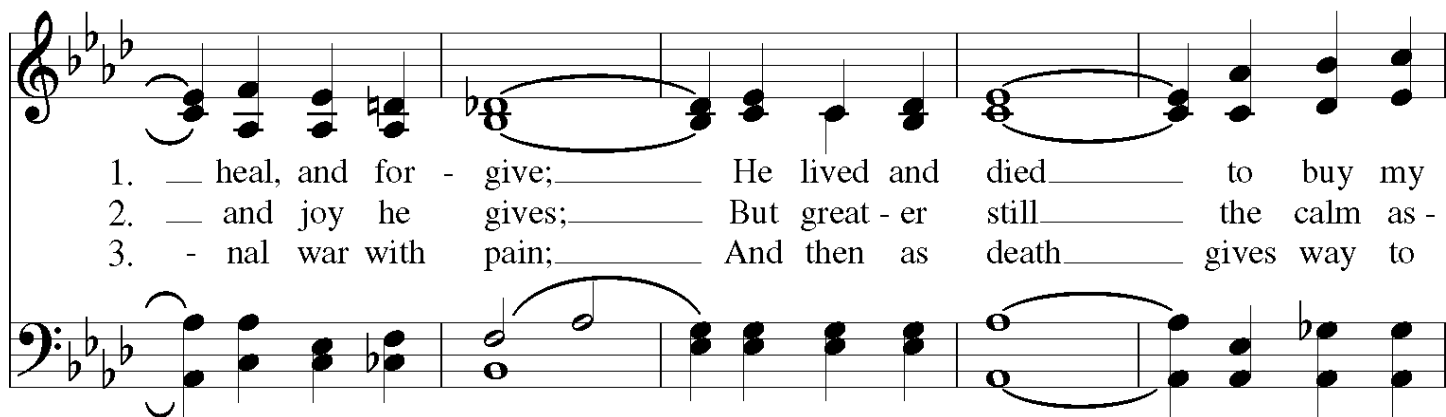


heart's de - si - re, and I long to wor - ship Thee.

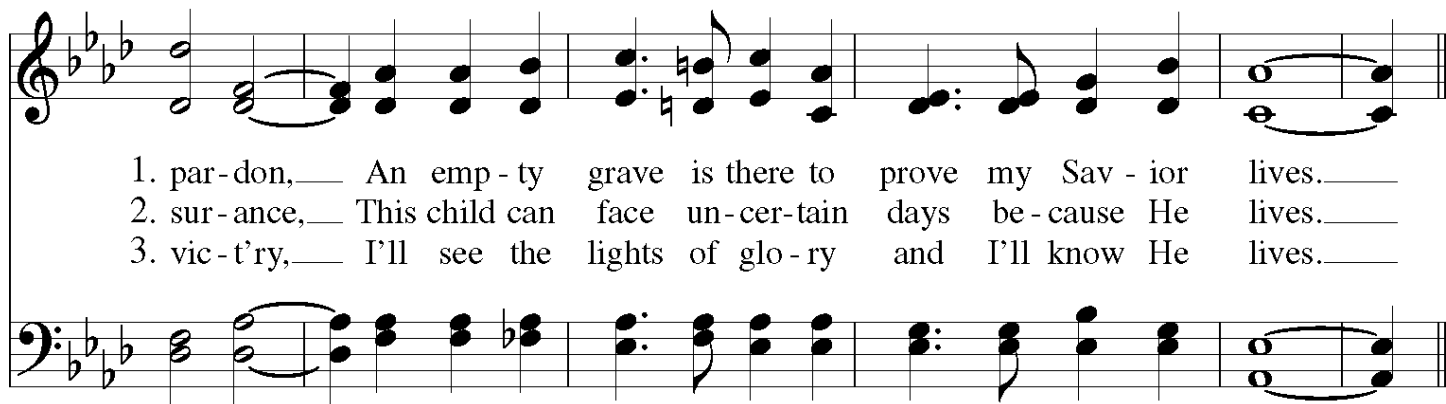
Lift Every Voice and Sing II - #43 Because He Lives



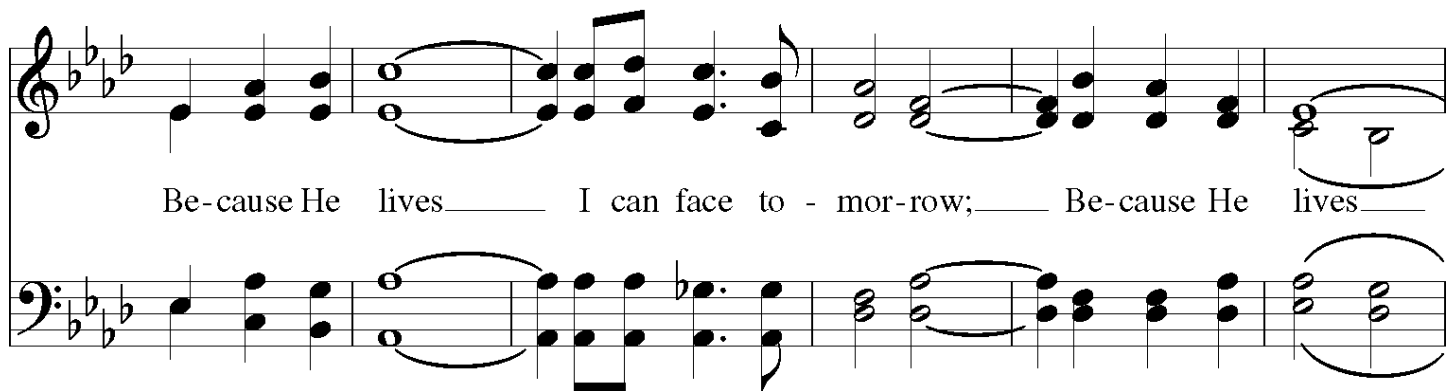
1. God sent His Son, they called Him Je - sus; He came to love,
2. How sweet to hold a new-born ba - by, And feel the pride,
3. And then one day I'll cross the riv - er; I'll fight life's fi -



1. — heal, and for - give; He lived and died to buy my
2. — and joy he gives; But great - er still the calm as -
3. - nal war with pain; And then as death gives way to



1. par-don, An emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
2. sur - ance, This child can face un - cer - tain days be - cause He lives.
3. vic - t'ry, I'll see the lights of glo - ry and I'll know He lives.



Be - cause He lives I can face to - mor - row; Be - cause He lives

— all fear is gone; Be - cause I know He holds the

fu - ture, And life is worth the liv - ing just be - cause He lives.