

Songs made

SIMPLE

A COLLECTION OF PRAISE & WORSHIP SONGS AND HYMNS

2017
GOSPEL OUTREACH

EXCHANGE
& FESTIVAL

Not for resale. For educational use only.

“They were all in one accord in one place.” Acts 2:1

Soli Deo Gloria 2017

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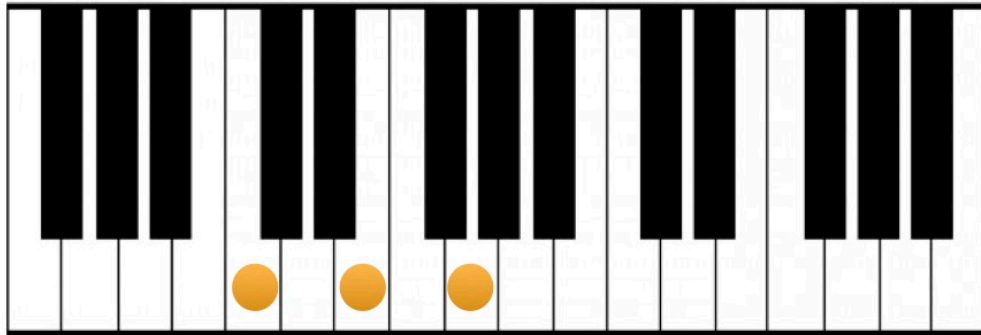
MAJOR CHORDS

You can play thousands of songs with the 1-4-5!

**Major chords are shown with capitalized Roman numerals.*

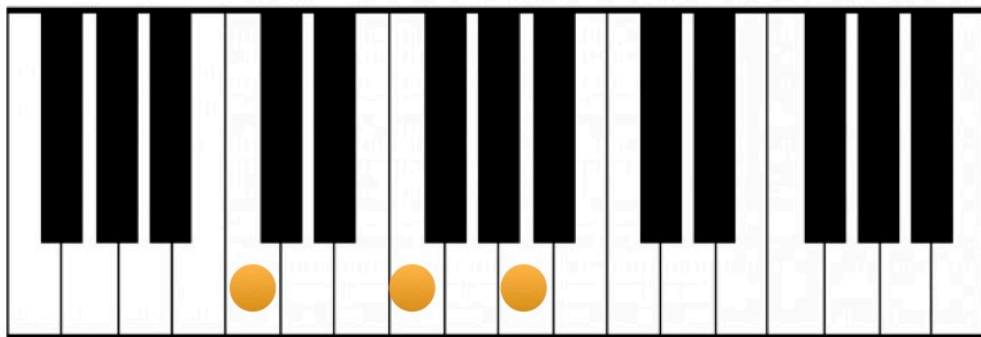
Starting on the one chord:

I
One



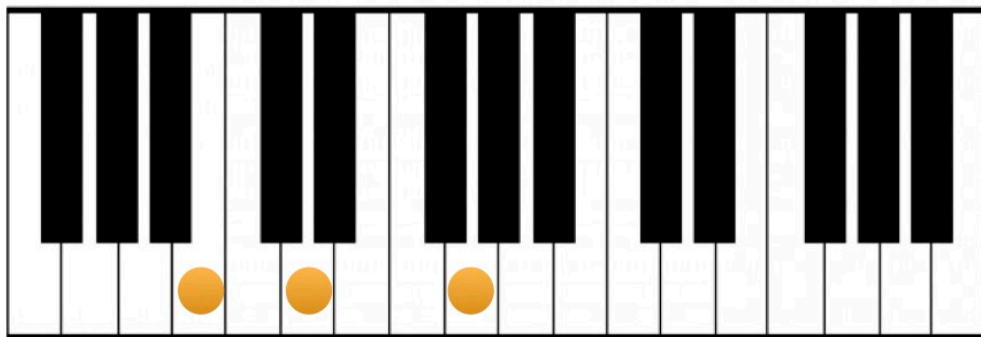
Play with your thumb, middle finger, and pinkie.

IV
Four



Raise your middle finger a half step and your pinkie a whole step.

V
Five



Lower your thumb a half step and your middle finger a whole step.

CHORDS: I IV V

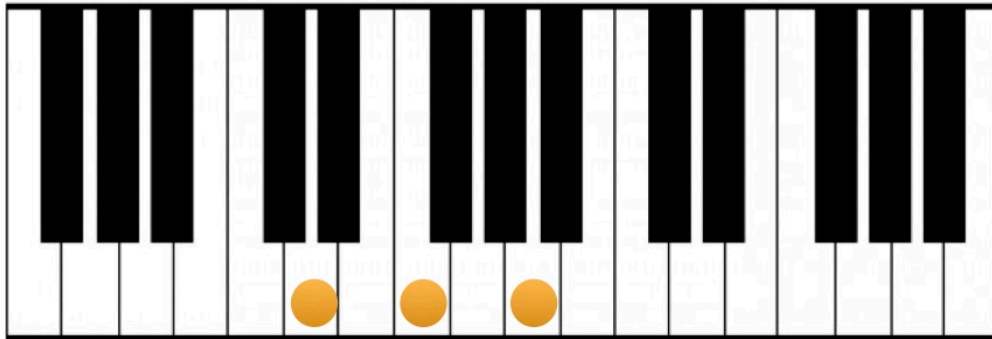
MINOR CHORDS

Once you know the 1, 4, & 5 it's easy to add the minor 2, 3, & 6.

**Minor chords are shown with lowercase Roman numerals.*

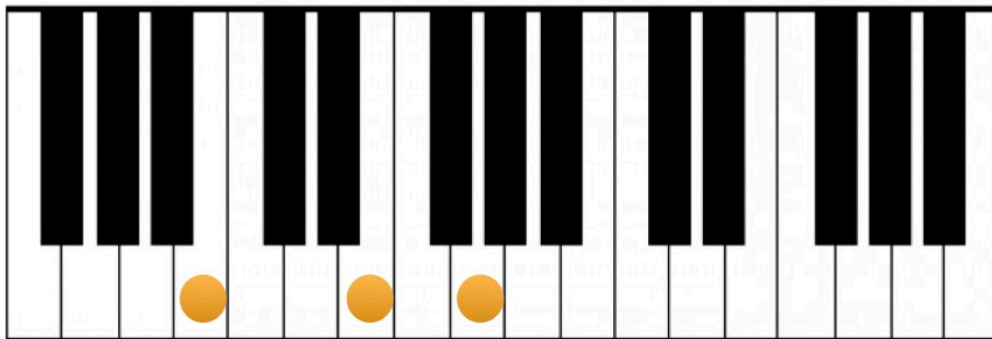
Starting on the one chord:

ii
two



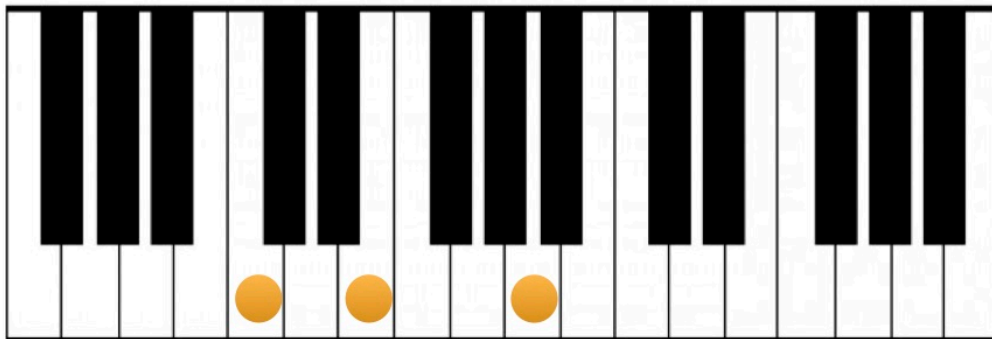
Raise the 1 and 5 a whole step and raise the three a half step.

iii
three



Lower your thumb a half step.

vi
six



Raise your pinkie a whole step.

CHORDS: ii iii vi

MAJOR CHORD CHART

You can find all the chords in any major key!

Major Keys	I One	ii Minor second	iii Minor third	IV Four	V Five	vi Minor six	vii Seventh
C	C	Dm	Em	F	G	Am	Bdim
G	G	Am	Bm	C	D	Em	F#dim
D	D	Em	F#m	G	A	Bm	C#dim
A	A	Bm	C#m	D	E	F#m	G#dim
E	E	F#m	G#m	A	B	C#m	D#dim
B	B	C#m	D#m	E	F#	G#m	A#dim
F	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C	Dm	Edim
Bb	Bb	Cm	Dm	Eb	F	Gm	Adim
Eb	Eb	Fm	Gm	Ab	Bb	Cm	Ddim
Ab	Ab	Bbm	Cm	Db	Eb	Fm	Gdim
Db	Db	Ebm	Fm	Gb	Ab	Bbm	Cdim
Gb	Gb	Abm	Bbm	Cb	Db	Ebm	Fdim
Cb	Cb	Dbm	Ebm	Fb	Gb	Abm	Bbdim

EXODUS 15:1,2

Suggested Key: D

I

I will sing unto the Lord

IV

For he hath triumphed gloriously

^V
The grave is empty won't you come and ^Isee (2x)

I

The Lord my God

IV

My strength my song

V

I

Now he is my victory (2x)

I

IV

The Lord is God and I will praise Him

V

My father is God and I will exalt Him

I

IV

The Lord is God and I will praise Him

V

I

My father is God and I will exalt Him

1 CHRONICLES 16:8-11

Suggested Key: G

^I
O, give thanks unto the Lord, call upon ^{IV} His Name, ^V Lord Jesus! ^I

^I
O, give thanks unto the Lord, call upon ^{IV} His Name. ^V ^I

^I
Make known His deeds among the people.

Sing unto Him, sing psalms unto Him,

Talk ye of all His wondrous works. ^V

^I ^{vi} ^{IV} ⁱⁱ
Glory in His Holy Name:

^I ^V ^I
Let the heart of them rejoice and seek the Lord.

^I
Seek the Lord and His face

Seek His face forevermore ^V

^I ^{vi} ^{IV} ⁱⁱ
Glory in His Holy Name

^I ^V ^I
Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

PSALM 3:3,4

Suggested Key: D

I
He's the glory, and the lifter of my head.

Alleluia

V
The glory, and the lifter of my head.
I IV
For thou, O Lord, art a shield for me;
V I
My glory, and the lifter of my head.

V I
I cried unto the Lord with my voice

Lord Jesus!

V I
I cried unto the Lord with my voice
V I
I cried unto the Lord with my voice
II V
And He heard me out of His Holy hill.

PSALM 40:16

Suggested Key: E

I

V

Let all those that seek Thee

I

Rejoice and be glad in Thee:

IV

I

Let such as love Thy salvation

II

V

Say continually,

I

V

Let God be magnified!

I

Let God be magnified!

IV

I

IV

Let God be magnified!

I

V

I

Let God be magnified!

EXODUS 3:21

Suggested Key: A

I IV I
Unto Him be the Glory in the Church
V I
Both now and evermore.

I IV I
Unto Him be the Glory in the Church
V I
Both now and evermore.

V
Unto Him Lord Jesus!

I
Unto Him Lord Jesus!
V

Unto Him Lord Jesus!

I
Unto Him

I IV I
Unto Him be the Glory in the Church
V I
Both now and evermore!

1 JOHN 4:7,8

Suggested Key: E

^I Beloved, let us love one ^Vanother,

For love is of God

And he that loveth is ^Iborn of God

And knoweth God

He that loveth not

^I Knoweth not God

^{IV} For God is love

^I Beloved, let us ^Vlove one ^Ianother

1 John 4:7 and 8

Psalms 107:1,2

Suggested Key: D

I V

O give thanks unto the Lord

I
For He is good

V I
For his mercy endureth forever

V I
For his mercy endureth forever

V
Let the redeemed of the Lord
I V

Let the redeemed say so

(I'm Redeemed)

I V I

Whom He hath redeemed from the enemy

V I
Whom he hath redeemed from the foe

ISAIAH 55:12

Suggested Key: G

vi

You shall go out with joy

And be led forth with peace

I

All the mountains and the hills

V

Shall break forth with singing

vi

There'll be shouts of joy

And all the trees of the field

III

vi

Shall clap, shall clap their hands.

I

V

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands

vi

Trees of the field shall clap their hands

I

V

The trees of the field shall clap their hands

III

vi

As we go out with joy.

ISALAH 40:9

Suggested Key: D

I IV
O Zion, O Zion

V I
That bringest good tidings,

IV V I
Get thee up into the high mountain;

I IV
O Jerusalem, Jerusalem

V I
That bringest good tidings,

IV V I
Lift up thy voice with all thy strength;

IV I
Lift it up, be not afraid; lift it up be not afraid;

IV V
Say unto the cities of Judah,

I
Behold your God!

IV
Behold your God!

V I
Behold your God!

PSALM 73:26,28

Suggested Key: G

I IV
It is good for me

V I
To draw near unto God

IV V
Lord, I put my trust in Thee

I IV
That I may declare all thy works, O my God

I V I
Lord I put my trust in Thee.

IV
My flesh and my heart they fail me

I IV
But, God is the strength of my life.

I IV
Thou art my portion both now and evermore

I V I
There is none that I desire but Thee.

ISAIAH 55:1,2

Suggested Key: D

I IV I
Ho, every one that thirsteth,
V I
Come ye to the waters,
IV I
He that hath no money,
V I
Come ye, buy, and eat.

IV
Wherefore do you spend your money
I
For that which is not bread?
IV
And your labour
II V
For that which satisfieth not?

Hallelujah

ISAIAH 51:11

Suggested Key: G

I
Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return

IV II
And come with singing unto Zion

I vi IV V I
And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads

I IV I
They shall obtain gladness and joy

II V
And sorrow and sighing shall flee away

It Is Well With My Soul

Suggested Key: C

Horatio Spafford

1873

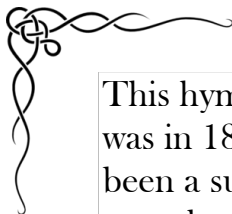
I V IV V I
When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
vi II V
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
I IV II V
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say
I IV V I
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Chorus:

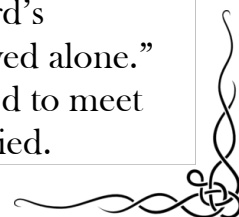
I V I
It is well, (it is well) with my soul, (with my soul)
IV I V I
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!



This hymn was written after traumatic events in Spafford's life. The first was in 1871, when the Great Chicago Fire ruined him financially. He had been a successful lawyer, but his property was destroyed in the fire. Two years later, in 1873, he sent his family ahead on their planned trip to Europe, while he stayed behind for several days to finish some business affairs. Their ship sunk after a collision and all four of Spafford's daughters died. His wife sent him a telegram, which said, "Saved alone." Horatio Spafford was inspired to write this hymn as he traveled to meet his grieving wife, passing closely by where his daughters had died.



Be Thou My Vision

Suggested Key: D

Dallan Forgaill

6th Century

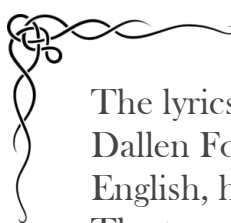
I IV V I V I
Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
V IV V
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
IV I IV V
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
I vi IV V I
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one


3. Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight
Be Thou my armor, and be Thou my might;
Thou my soul's Shelter, and Thou my high Tower
Raise Thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art

5. High King of Heaven, when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.



The lyrics to "Be Thou my Vision" were written in the 6th century by Dallan Forgaill, Ireland's leading poet at the time. It was not translated into English, however, until 1905. It was published in 1913 by Eleanor H. Hull. The tune is from an old Irish folk song, but was first published in 1909 by Patrick W. Joyce.



A Mighty Fortress

Suggested Key: C

Martin Luther

1529

I V IV I IV I V I
A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;

I V IV I IV I V I
Our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.

I II V I IV V vi
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;

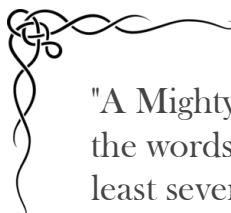
IV I IV III
His craft and power are great and armed with cruel hate,

IV I V I
On earth is not his equal.

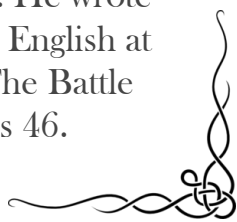
2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled ,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us;
The Prince of Darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.



"A Mighty Fortress" is one of Martin Luther's best known hymns. He wrote the words and composed the melody. It has been translated into English at least seventy times, and into many other languages. It is called "The Battle Hymn of the Reformation," and the words are taken from Psalms 46.



Rock of Ages

Suggested Key: Bb

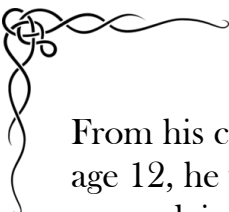
Augustus Toplady

1776

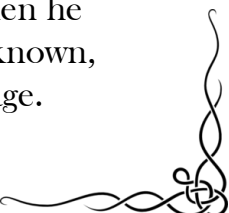
I IV I
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
vi V I
Let me hide myself in Thee.
V I
Let the water and the blood,
V I
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
I IV I
Be of sin the double cure,
vi V I
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Could my tears forever flow?
Could my zeal no languor know?
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.



From his childhood up, Toplady was always interested in the Lord. By age 12, he was preaching sermons; at 14 he began writing hymns; at 22 he was ordained an Anglican priest. He wrote the hymn "Rock of Ages" while seeking shelter from a storm in a rock cleft. He was only 38 when he died, but his hymn outlived him and has been called "the best known, best loved, and most widely useful hymn" in the English language.



There Is Power In the Blood

Suggested Key: G

Lewis E. Jones

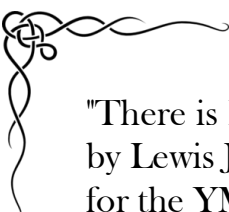
1899

I IV I
Would you be free from your burden of sin?
V I
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
I IV I
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
V I
There's wonderful power in the blood

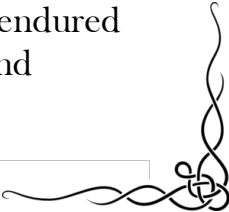
Chorus:

I IV I
There is power, power, wonder working power
V I
In the blood of the Lamb;
I IV I
There is power, power, wonder working power
V I
In the precious blood of the Lamb!

2. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow,
There's wonderful power in the blood.



"There is Power in the Blood" was written during a camp meeting in 1899 by Lewis Jones. Louis graduated from Moody Bible Institute and worked for the YMCA. He wrote hymns on the side, and this song has endured for over one hundred years now. Lewis Jones wrote the words and composed the music for his hymn.



Great is Thy Faithfulness

Suggested Key: D

Thomas O. Chisholm

1923

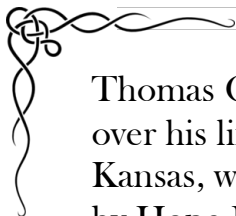
I V IV I
Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father
IV I II V
There is no shadow of turning with Thee,
V I IV
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not,
IV I V I
As Thou hast been Thou forever will be

Chorus:

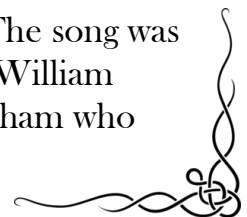
V I VI ii
Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness
V I II V
Morning by morning new mercies I see
V I IV
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
IV I V I
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!

2. Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above;
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.



Thomas O. Chisholm wrote a poem in 1923 about God's faithfulness over his lifetime. Chisholm sent the poem to William Runyan in Kansas, who set the poem to music, and it was published that same year by Hope Publishing Company and became popular among church groups. The lyrics were inspired by Lamentations 3:22-23. The song was exposed to wide audiences after becoming popular with Dr. William Henry Houghton of the Moody Bible Institute and Billy Graham who used the song frequently on his international crusades.



Holy, Holy, Holy

Suggested Key: D

Reginald Heber

1826

I vi V I IV I
Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

V vi V II V
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

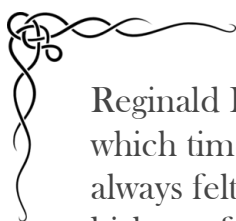
I vi V I IV I
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!

vi I IV I IV V I
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

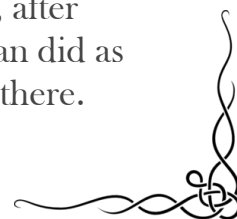
2. Holy, holy, holy!
All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim
Falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

3. Holy, holy, holy!
Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy;
There is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, love, and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!



Reginald Heber was pastor in a small parish for sixteen years, during which time he wrote most of his hymns. From his youth, Heber had always felt an urge to become a missionary, and in 1823 he became the bishop of Calcutta, India. Three years later, exhausted by the climate and the strenuous work of overseeing his parish, Heber died, after converting many to Christianity. It was said of him that no man did as much for India spiritually as he did in the three years he was there. Holy, holy, holy was written the year of his death.



Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Suggested Key: D

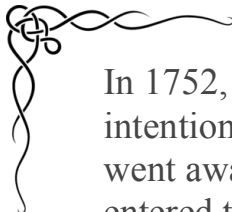
Robert Robinson

1758

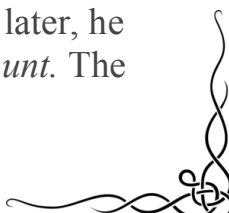
I V
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
IV V I
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
I V
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
IV V I
Call for songs of loudest praise.
vi IV I
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
vi IV I
Sung by flaming tongues above;
I V
Praise His name, I'm fixed upon it
IV V I
Name of God's redeeming love.

2. Hitherto Thy love has blessed me,
Thou has drawn me to this place;
And I know Thy hand will lead me
Safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Bought me with His precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above!



In 1752, Robert Robinson went to hear George Whitefield preach. His intention at first was to ridicule the "poor, deluded Methodists", but he went away speechless and envying their happiness. Two years later, he entered the ministry, where he wrote his hymn *Come, Thou Fount*. The tune that goes along with this hymn is called *Nettleton* after an evangelist Ashel Nettleton.



What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Suggested Key: D

Joseph Scriven

1855

I IV
What a friend we have in Jesus
I V
All our sins and griefs to bear!
I IV
What a privilege to carry
I V I
Everything to God in prayer
V I
O what peace we often forfeit
IV I V
O what needless pain we bear
I IV
All because we do not carry
I V I
Everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

"What a Friend We Have in Jesus" was Joseph Scriven's only attempt at writing hymns. It was not published right away, as Scriven had only intended it to be a comfort to his mother during a time of sorrow. Nobody really knows how it was even published, and for a time it was marked "author unknown". Years later, a friend of Scrivens found the words on a piece of paper next to Scrivens bed. When asked if he had written it, Joseph Scriven replied, "The Lord and I did it between us." After that time, his name was affixed to the hymn.

There Is a Fountain

Suggested Key: Bb

William Cowper

1771

I IV I
There is a fountain filled with blood
I V
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
I IV I
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
I V I
Lose all their guilty stains!

Chorus:

I IV
Lose all their guilty stains!
I V
Lose all their guilty stains!
I IV I
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
I V I
Lose all their guilty stains!

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!

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

Alternate chorus:

Wash all my sins away!
Wash all my sins away!
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away!

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save.
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

This hymn was written at a time when William Cowper had despaired of his life; he didn't see any reason to live anymore. A relative visited him and told him of Christ's power to save. Bursting into tears, Cowper exclaimed, "It is the first time I have seen a ray of hope." Later, while reading the book of Romans, the full power of the gospel was driven home to him. He decided to express himself in verse, whereupon he wrote *There is a Fountain Filled with Blood*.

O God Our Help

Suggested Key: C

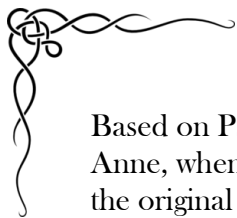
Isaac Watts

1719

I IV V I
O God, our help in ages past,
I II V
Our hope for years to come,
iv ii iv III
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
IV V I
And our eternal home!

2. Under the shadow of thy throne
Still may we dwell secure,
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.



Based on Psalm 90, O God Our Help was written shortly before the death of Queen Anne, when everyone in England was concerned as to who would be her successor. In the original nine verses of the song, Watts sought to calm the fears of his countrymen by pointing out to them that God, who had been their help in the past, would be their help in the future as well.



Now Thank We All Our God

Suggested Key: D

Martin Rinkhart

1636

I IV I IV V I
Now thank we all our God, with hearts and hands and voices,
I IV I
Who wondrous things has done
IV V I
In whom this world rejoices
V I V I II V
Who from our mother's arms has blessed us on our way
IV ii IV V I
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2. Oh, may this bounteous God Through all
our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills. in this world and the
next!

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and Heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkhart wrote this hymn during the Thirty Year's War. The only surviving minister in the city of Ellensburg, Rinkhart conducted more than fifty funerals in a day. He wrote "Now Thank We all Our God" to encourage the people in the city. By the time the war ended, it was extremely popular and widely sung.

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Suggested Key: G

Charles Wesley

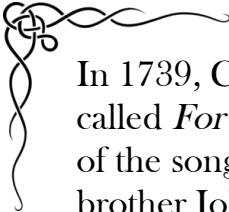
1739

I V I
O for a thousand tongues to sing
V
My great Redeemer's praise
I IV
The glories of my God and King,
V I
The triumphs of His grace!

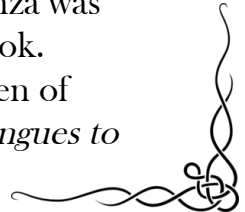
2. My gracious master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

4. He breaks the power of canceled sin;
He sets the prisoners free.
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

3. Jesus! The name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.



In 1739, Charles Wesley wrote an eleven stanza hymn, which he called *For the Anniversary Day of One's Conversion*. The seventh stanza of the song began, "Oh for a thousand tongues to sing". In 1780, when his brother John compiled his *Collection of Hymns*, the seventh stanza was made the first, and he chose the song for the first hymn in his book. Today, congregations usually sing verses seven, eight, nine, and ten of Charles' original hymn, which we now call *O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing*.



Chief of Sinners

Suggested Key: C

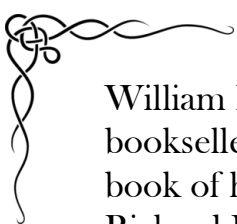
William McComb

1864

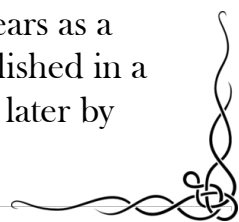
I IV I
Chief of sinners though I be
I V I
Jesus shed His blood for me;
I IV I
Died that I might live on high
I II V
Lived that I might never die,
I IV I
As the branch is to the vine,
I V I
I am His and He is mine.

2. Oh, the height of Jesus' love,
Higher than the heav'ns above,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lasting as eternity!
Love that found me--wondrous thought!
Found me when I sought Him not.

3. Chief of sinner though I be,
Christ is All in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own.
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.



William McComb was born in Ireland and spent several years as a bookseller in Belfast. "Chief of Sinners" was originally published in a book of his poems in 1907, and was set to a tune five years later by Richard Redhead.



This is My Father's World

Suggested Key: D

Maltbie Babcock

1901

^I This is my Father's world, and ^{IV} to my listening ^I ears, ^V
^I All nature sings, and ^{vi} round me ^{IV} rings the music ^I of the ^V spheres. ^I
^I This is my Father's world: ^{IV} I ^V rest me in the ^I thought ^{IV}
^I Of rocks and trees; ^{vi} of skies ^{VI} and seas;
^I His hands the wonders ^V wrought. ^I

2. This is my Father's world:
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Father's world:
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one.

While a pastor in Lockport, New York, Babcock liked to hike in an area called "the escarpment", an ancient ledge near Lockport. It has a marvelous view of farms, orchards, and Lake Ontario, about 15 miles distant. It is said those walks in the woods inspired these lyrics. The title recalls an expression Babcock used when starting a walk: "I'm going to out to see my Father's world."

Amazing Grace

Suggested Key: D

John Newton

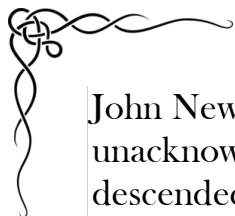
1779

I IV I
Amazing grace! How sweet the sound!
vi v
That saved a wretch like me!
I IV I
I once was lost, but now am found;
v I
Was blind but now I see.

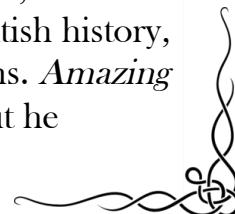
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.



John Newton was a slave trader in the 18th century. His life was one of unacknowledged sinfulness and cruelty. But on March 9, 1745, a storm descended on his ship too fast for the crew to do anything. In great peril, Newton cried out to the Lord for help. Over the next few years, Newton became one of the most powerful evangelical preachers in British history, a powerful foe of slavery, and the author of hundreds of hymns. *Amazing Grace* was originally called *Faith's Review and Expectation*, but he changed the name later.



Joy to the World

Suggested Key: D

Isaac Watts

1719

I V I
Joy to the world! The Lord is come;

IV V I
Let earth receive her King;

I
Let every heart prepare Him room

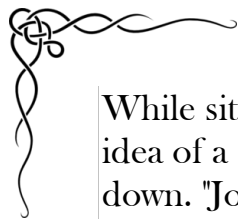
I
And heaven and nature sing

V
And heaven and nature sing

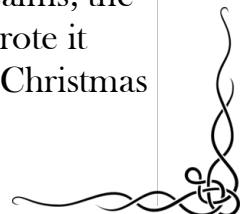
I IV V I
And heaven and nature sing

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders, wonders, of His love



While sitting under a tree in a friend's estate, meditating on the Psalms, the idea of a song came into Isaac Watt's head, and he immediately wrote it down. "Joy to the World" has become known as the most jubilant Christmas carol in the English language.



Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Suggested Key: E

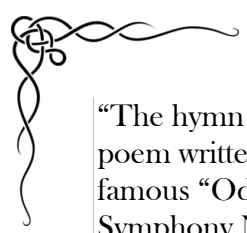
Henry Van Dyke

1907

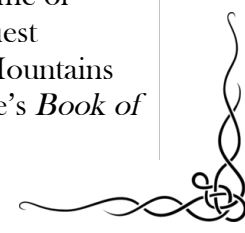
I IV I V
Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
I IV I V I
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above,
V I V I V I vi V
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away
I IV I V I
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and
heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery
meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice
in Thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.



“The hymn of joy” (often called “Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee” after the first line) is a poem written by Henry Van Dyke in 1907 with the intention of musically setting it to the famous “Ode to Joy” melody of the final movement of Ludwig van Beethoven’s Symphony No. 9. Van Dyke wrote this poem in 1907 while staying at the home of Williams College president, Harry Augustus Garfield. He was serving as a guest preacher at Williams at the time. He told his host that the local Berkshire Mountains had been his inspiration. The lyrics were first published in 1911 in Van Dyke’s *Book of Poems*.



Battle Hymn of the Republic

Suggested Key: G

Julia Ward Howe

1861

I
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
IV I
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored
I vi
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
ii V I
His truth is marching on.

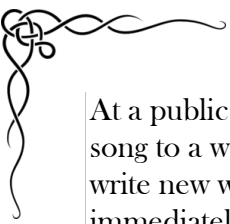
Chorus

I IV I
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
vi IV V I
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

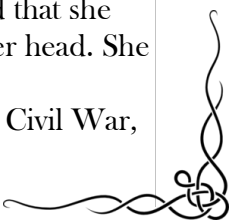
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a
hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening
dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim
and flaring lamps
His day is marching on.

3. He has sounded from the trumpet that
shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men before
His judgment-seat
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be
jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4. In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.



At a public review of the troops in Virginia, Julia Ward Howe heard the men singing a comical song to a well-known tune. Her companion, Reverend James Freeman Clarke suggested that she write new words for the fighting men's song. That night she woke up with the lyrics in her head. She immediately wrote them down and the next year they were published in *The Atlantic Monthly*. *The Battle Hymn of the Republic* became a popular patriotic song during the Civil War, and since has been sung at many national events, including presidential inaugurations.



With a Sword in One Hand

Suggested Key: D

Glenn Martucci

1988

Chorus

I

With a sword in one hand

I

And a tool in the other,

^b
VII

IV

I

I will build up the walls of the city of our God.

^b
VII

I

And I'll fight for my brothers

^b
VII

I

And I'll fight for my sons

^b
VII

I

And I'll fight for my daughters

^b
VII

IV

I

And I'll fight for the wives and households

Chorus

^b
VII

I

I am doing a great work

^b
VII

I

I cannot come down,

^b
VII

IV

I

Therefore, oh God, strengthen my hand!

Chorus

Psalm 139

Suggested Key: G

Daniel Scamman

1987

I IV
Oh, Lord you have searched me
I IV
And you know me.
ii V
You know when I sit and when I rise
IV I
You know me.
I IV
You know my thoughts from afar,
I IV
You understand my ways.
ii V IV I
You have placed your hand upon me.

Chorus

vi V
Where can I go from your spirit
ii V vi
Where can I hide from you
IV V I
Wherever I am you will always be with me
vi V
Where can I go from your spirit
ii V vi
Where can I hide from you
IV V I
Wherever I am, your hand will hold me still.

I IV I IV
If I say surely, surely the darkness will cover me
ii V IV I
Even the night will shine as day, to you
I IV
For you have created me
I IV
You've knit me together
ii V I
Wherever I am you will always be with me.

Chorus

Bridge

IV V I
If I go up to the heavens you are there.
IV V vi
If I make my bed in the depths you are there.
IV V III vi
If I take the wings of the dawn, and dwell on a distant sea,
IV V
Even there your love would guide me
IV V I
Your right hand would hold me still.

Chorus

I'm Clean

Suggested Key: E

Leah O'Connor

1989

I
I'm clean; I'm clean by the blood of the lamb
V I
I'm set free to be who Jesus says I am.
IV
Because I'm sanctified, set apart
I V vi
And I've got Jesus living in my heart
V I
I'm set free, I'm set free, I'm clean, I'm clean.

I
I'm clean; I'm clean by the blood of the lamb
V I
I'm set free to be who Jesus says I am.
IV
He washed me with His cleansing blood I'm clean
I V vi
No more shame I've been redeemed
V I
I'm set free, I'm set free, I'm clean, I'm clean.

God is Thinking of You

Suggested Key: E

Sherrie Price

1991

I IV
Did you know God is thinking of you?

ii V
Did you know God is thinking of you?

I IV
No matter what you do

I V I
God loves you.

Chorus

I IV
His thoughts are beautiful about you.

I
His thoughts are glorious about you.

I IV
His thoughts are wonderful about you.

I V I
God is thinking of you.

I IV
Did you know He knows the hairs on your head?

ii V
Did you know He's there when you are in bed?

I IV
No matter what you do

I V I
God loves you.

Chorus

Dead to Praise, Dead to Blame

Suggested Key: C

Ron Krawczyk

1993

I V
Dead to praise, dead to blame
IV V I
Dead to making myself a name
I vi
It's Christ in you, the hope of glory
IV V I
I've been crucified with Him.

Chorus
IV I
And if we're crucified with Him
V IV I
It is no longer I who lives, but Him.
IV I
And if we're crucified with Him,
V IV V I
Than we are free from sin, and alive in Him.

The Word of God

Suggested Key: C minor

Bonnie Ketron

1994

i
The Word of God is powerful
v

Even in my mouth,
i
Sharper than a two-edged sword
v i
Piercing through my heart.

i ^b VII i
I love the Word of God!
iv
It is hidden in my heart,
i
It will never depart,
v i
I meditate on it day and night.

Hey Look Its Raining

Suggested Key: E

Christal Hicks

1993

vi
See the rain drops falling,
II
Little faces glowing
IV VII
Now I know that they've been waiting.

vi
Now the first drops falling
II
Little feet are running
IV
Hear their voices saying,

I IV iv
Hey look it's raining and I know
V I
That really nothing to be sad about,
vi IV
But be glad about,
I IV
And though it's raining
vi V
Children see beyond the clouds,
I
Up to the coming Son
vi IV
Who loves everyone.

V
Here the thunder laughing,
II
And the children answer
ii ^bIII
With their voices just as gaily.

V
 See the lightning dancing
 II
 And the children fancy,
 ii b III
 That the raindrops are like diamonds
 I
 In their hands.

I IV vi
 And look it's raining and I know
 V I
 That's really nothing to be sad about
 vi IV
 But be glad about

I IV
 Now that it's raining
 vi V
 I have found the clouds are crying
 I
 Only for their joy,
 vi IV
 Only for their joy.

I VI vi
 Look it's raining and I know
 V I
 That's really nothing to be sad about
 vi IV
 But be glad about.

As Arrows

Suggested Key: D

Jesse & Christal Hicks

2005

I vi
As arrows, in the hand of a warrior
IV V
Are the children of one's youth.
IV I
Happy, blessed, fortunate
IV V
Is the man whose quiver is full of them.
IV V
They shall not be put to shame,
IV V I
When they speak with the adversaries in the gate.

I vi
As arrows, in the hand of a warrior
IV V
Are the children of one's youth.
IV I
Happy, blessed, fortunate
IV V
Is the man whose quiver is full of them.
IV V
They shall not be put to shame,
IV V I
When they speak with the adversaries in the gate.

Fathers Teach Your Children

Suggested Key: G

David Waters

2006

I

Fathers teach your children

Impress upon their hearts

IV

I

Teach them to do, what God's commanded

I

When your children ask you

Why you do these things

IV

I

These are the words you shall tell them.

Chorus

I

ii

We were Pharaoh's slaves in Egypt

I

In bondage to sin, but the Lord brought us out,

With the mighty hand,

ii

And death passed over us, when we sacrificed the Lamb

IV

V

And that is why we follow His command.

I

And when you come into the land

The Lord has given you

IV

I

Remember all that He promised.

I

And when you live in houses

That you did not build

IV

I

Do not forget where they came from

Chorus

How I Love Jesus

Suggested Key: C

Joan Scamman

2012

I ii
When I wake I open my eyes
iii IV
To greet the day I sing a little song,
V I
O how I love Jesus!

I ii
When I play I look at the sun
iii IV I
And smile, 'cause I sing a little song,
V I
O how I love Jesus!

Chorus
I V
He's my joy, He's my rest
IV I
He's my happiness,
IV I V
He's the reason I smile this day.
I V
He's the song in my heart
IV I
He's the light in my eyes
ii I V
All I really want to say,
I
He is my Jesus.

I ii
When I sleep I close my eyes,
iii IV I
To say a prayer I sing a little song
V I
O how I love Jesus!

I ii
As I sleep, He keeps me safe
iii IV I
From the evil one He watches me
V I
O how I love Jesus!

I Am a Son

Suggested Key: D

Daniel & Joan Scamman

2013

I ii IV V
Walking by faith, walking not by sight
I ii IV V
Walking by the Word of God, spoken in my life
I ii
Say not that I'm too young.
IV V
Say not that I'm too weak.
I ii
Learning the Word of God,
IV V
My father's given me.

Chorus

I iii IV V
I am a son, whose mouth is given to praise the Lord.
I iii IV V
I am a son, whose mouth is given to Him.
I iii IV V
I am a son, whose mouth is given to praise the Lord.
I iii IV V I
I am a son, whose mouth is given to Him.

I ii IV V
Whatever things are pure, and things that are honest
I ii IV V
Whatever is of good report, think on these things
I ii
Speaking words of kindness
IV V
Speaking words of truth
I ii
Speaking the Word of God,
IV V
Given to me and you.

Chorus