

- 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Saviour all the day long.*

- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story...

- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story...

*Bless the Lord O my soul
O my soul
Worship His Holy Name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your Holy Name*

- 1 The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

*Bless the Lord O my soul
O my soul
Worship His Holy Name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your Holy Name*

- 2 You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great and Your heart is kind
For all your goodness I will keep on singing
10, 000 reasons for my heart to find

*Bless the Lord O my soul
O my soul
Worship His Holy Name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your Holy Name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your Holy Name*

- 3 And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
10, 000 years and then forever more

*Bless the Lord O my soul
O my soul
Worship His Holy Name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your Holy Name (Repeat)*

*I'll worship Your Holy Name, I'll worship Your Holy Name,
I'll worship Your Holy Name*

- 1 I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ Who died for me;
How He left His Home in Glory
for the cross of Calvary.
- 2 I was lost, but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray,
Threw His loving arms around me,
drew me back into His way.
- 3 I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,
faint was I from many a fall,
Sight was gone and fears possessed me,
but He freed me from them all.
- 4 Days of darkness still come o're me;
sorrow's path I often tread
But the Saviour still is with me,
by His hand I'm safely led
- 5 He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over
made for grace in Him complete
- 6 Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me
Sing it with the saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea

- 1 Come, you thankful people, come,
 raise the song of harvest home!
 fruit and crops are gathered in
 safe before the storms begin:
 God our maker will provide
 for our needs to be supplied;
 come, with all His people, come,
 raise the song of harvest home!

- 2 All the world of God's own field,
 harvests for His praise to yield;
 wheat and weeds together sown
 here for joy or sorrow grown:
 first the blade and then the ear,
 then the full corn shall appear –
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 wholesome grain and pure may be.

- 3 For the Lord our God shall come
 and shall bring His harvest home;
 He Himself on that great day,
 worthless things shall take away,
 give His angels charge at last
 in the fire the weeds to cast,
 but the fruitful ears to store
 in His care for evermore.

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come –
 bring Your final harvest home!
 gather all Your people in
 free from sorrow, free from sin,
 there together purified,
 ever thankful at Your side –
 come, with all Your angels, come,
 bring that glorious harvest home!

- 1 O Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
be Thou for ever near me,
my Master and my friend.
I shall not fear the battle
if Thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel Thee near me;
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
in accents clear and still,
above the storms of passion,
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.
- 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
to all who follow Thee,
that where Thou art in glory
there shall Thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
my Master and my friend.
- 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
and in them plant mine own;
my hope to follow duly
is in Thy strength alone;
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my friend!

Bringing In The Sheaves

- 1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
waiting for the harvest and the time of reaping—
we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

*Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.*

- 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
by and by the harvest and the labour ended—
we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves...

(Instrumental)

- 3 Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
when our weeping's over He will bid us welcome—
we shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Bringing in the sheaves...