

Eight American Mountain Hymns

3

for Choirs and Congregations

1. SOCIAL BAND

Traditional

Harmonized by Alice Parker

With vigor

1. Say now, ye love-ly so-cial band, Who walk the way to Ca-naan's land,
2. Be-ware of plea-sure's sy-ren song, A-las, it can-not soothe thee long;
3. There see the glo-rious host on wing, And hear the heav'nly ser-aphs sing!

Ye who have fled from Sod-om's plain, Say, do you wish to turn a-gain?
It can-not qui-et Jor-dan's wave, Nor cheer the dark and si-lent grave:
The shin-ing ranks in or-der stand, Or move like light-ning at com-mand.

Have you just ven-tured to the field, Well arm'd with hel-met-sword and shield,
Oh, let your tho'ts de-light to soar Where earth and time shall be no-more!
Je-ho-vah there reigns not a-lone, The Sav-ior shares His Fa-ther's throne;

And shall the world with dread a-larms, Com-pel you now to ground your arms?
Ex-plore by faith the heav'n-ly fields, And pluck the fruits that Ca-naan yields.
While an-gels cir-cle round His seat, And wor-ship pros-trate at His feet.

2. RESIGNATION

Isaac Watts, Psalm 23

Lightly; in 1

1. My— Shep - herd— will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah
 2. When— I walk— through the shades of death Thy pres - ence
 3. The— sure pro - vi - sions of my— God At - tend me

is His name; — In pas - tures fresh He makes me feed, Be -
 is my stay; — One word of Thy sup - port - ing breath Drives—
 all my days; — O may Thy house be my a - bode, And—

side the liv - ing stream. — He brings my wan - d'ring spir - it —
 all my fears a way. — Thy hand in sight of all my —
 all my work be praise — There would I find a set - tled —

back, When— I for - sake— His ways; — And— leads me, —
 foes Doth— still my ta - ble spread; — My— cup with—
 rest, While— oth - ers— go— and come; — No— more a —

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for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace. —
 bless - ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head. —
 stran - ger nor a guest, But like a child at home. —

3. I WILL ARISE

Robert Robinson

Lilting

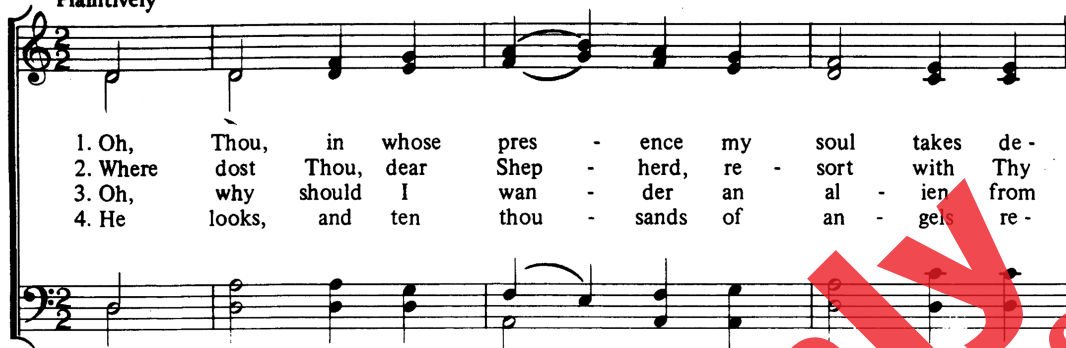
I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me — in His arms,
 Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, sung by — flam - ing - tongues a - bove,
 Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my — heart to — sing Thy grace.

In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, Oh! there are — ten — thou - sand charms.
 Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on — it, Mount of Thy — re - deem - ing love.
 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs — of — loud - est praise.

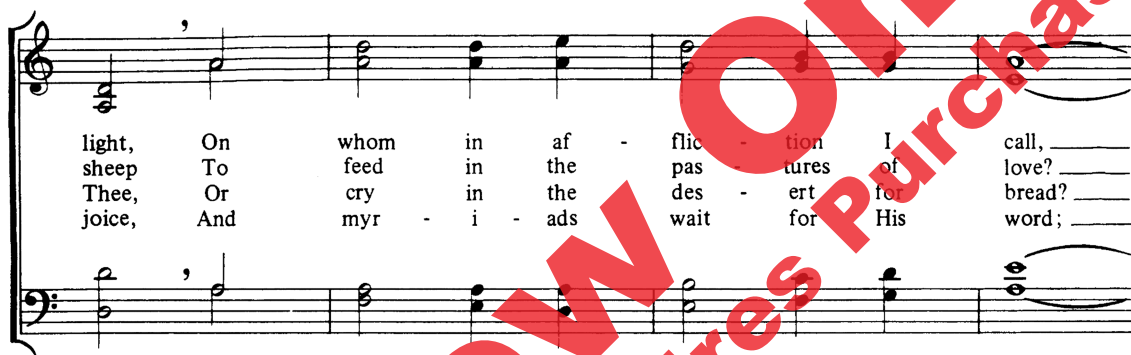
4. O THOU, IN WHOSE PRESENCE

Joseph Swain

Plaintively



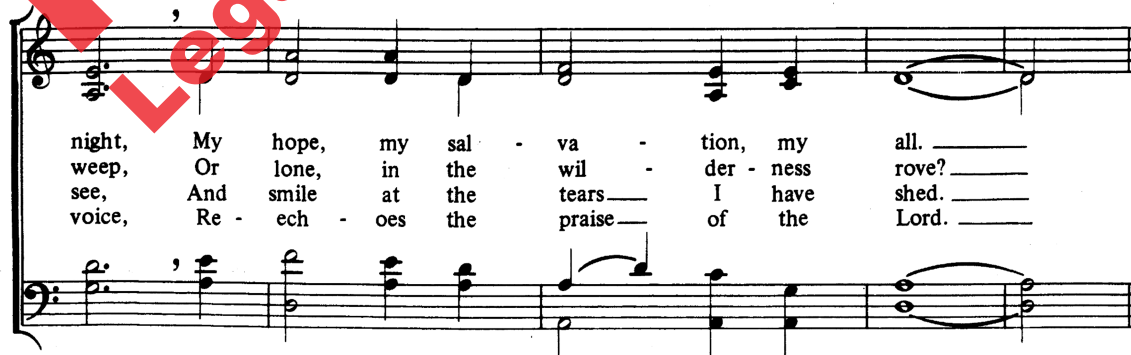
1. Oh, Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de -
 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy
 3. Oh, why should I wan - der an - ien from
 4. He looks, and ten thou - sands of an - gels re -



light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call, _____
 sheep To feed in the pas - tures of love? _____
 Thee, Or cry in the des - ert for bread? _____
 joyce, And myr - i - ads wait for His word; _____



My com - fort by day, _____ and my song in the
 Say, why in the val - ley of death should I
 Thy foes will re - joice _____ when my sor - rows they
 He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with His



night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all. _____
 weep, Or lone, in the wil - der - ness rove? _____
 see, And smile at the tears _____ I have shed. _____
 voice, Re - ech - oes the praise _____ of the Lord. _____

5. NEW CONCORD

Charles Wesley

Brightly

1. O how hap - py are they Who the Sav - ior o -
 2. O that com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di -
 3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to
 4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my

bey, And have laid up their trea - sures a bove,
 vine I first found in the blood of the Lamb;
 know, And the an - gels could do noth - ing more,
 song; O that all His sal - va - tion may see!

O what tongue can ex - press The sweet com - fort and
 When my heart it be - lieved, What a joy it re -
 Than to fall at His feet, And the sto - ry re -
 "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath suf - fered and

peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
 ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus, His name!
 peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore,
 died, To re - deem such a reb - el as me!"



6. TENDER THOUGHT

Psalm 139

Gently

1. Lord, — Thou — hast searched me and — dost know
 2. My — words — from Thee I can — not hide:
 3. Where — can — I go a — part — from Thee,
 4. If — I — the wings of morn — ing take,
 5. If — deep — est dark — ness cov — er me,

Wher — e'er — I rest, wher — e'er — I — go;
 I — feel — Thy power on — 'ry — side;
 Or — whith — er from Thy pres — ence — flee?
 And — far — a — way my dwell — ing make,
 The — dark — ness hid — eth not from — Thee;

Thou know — est all that I have planned,
 O won — drous knowl — edge, aw — ful might,
 In heav'n? It is Thy dwell — ing fair,
 The hand that lead — eth and me is Thine,
 To Thee both night and day are bright,

And — all — my ways are in Thy — hand.
 Un — fath — omed depth, un — mea — sured — height!
 In — death's — a — bode? Lo, Thou art — there.
 And — my — sup — port Thy power di — vine.
 The — dark — ness shin — eth as the — light.

7. VERNON

Charles Wesley

Slow

1. Come, O Thou Trav-el - er un - known, Whom_ still I hold but
 2. Wilt Thou not yet to_ me re - veal Thy_ new, un - ut - ter -
 3. 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou_ diedst for_ me, I_ hear Thy whis - per
 4. My prayer hath power with_ God; the_ grace Un - speak - a - ble I

can - not_ see, My com - pa - ny be - fore is_ gone, And_
 a - ble_ name? Tell me, I still be - seech Thee, tell To_
 in my_ heart. The morn - ing breaks, the_ shad - ows_ flee, Pure_
 now re - ceive. Through faith I see Thee_ face to_ face, I_

I am left a - lone with_ Thee, With Thee all night I
 know it now re - solved I_ am; Wres - tling I will not
 u - ni - ver - sal love Thou_ art: To me, to all Thy
 see Thee face to face and_ live: In vain I have not

mean_ to_ stay, And wres - tle till the_ break of_ day.
 let_ Thee_ go, Till I Thy name, Thy_ na - ture_ know.
 mer - cies_ move, Thy na - ture, and Thy_ name is_ Love.
 wept_ and_ strove, Thy na - ture, and Thy_ name is_ Love.

8. FOUNDATION

"K."

Sustained, rich

1. How_ firm a foun - da - tion, ye_ saints of the Lord, Is_ —
 2. "Fear_ not, I am with_ thee, O_ be not dis - mayed; For_ —
 3. "When_ through the deep wa - ters I_ call thee to go, The_ —
 4. "When_ through fi - ery tri - als thy_ path - way shall lie, My_ —
 5. "The_ soul that on Je - sus hath_ leaned for re - pose, I_ —

laid for your faith_ in His_ ex - cel - lent word! What
 I am thy God, — and will_ still give thee aid; I'll
 riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver flow; For
 grace, all - suf - fi - cient shall_ be thy sup - ply; The
 will not, I will_ not de - sert to his foes; That

more can He say than to you He_ hath said, To_ —
 strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee_ to stand, Up -
 I will_ be with thee, thy trou - bles_ to bless, And_ —
 flame shall not hurt thee; I_ on - ly_ de - sign Thy_ —
 soul, though all hell should en - deav - or_ to shake, I'll_ —

you who for ref - uge to_ Je - sus have fled?
 held by My righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 sanc - ti - fy to_ thee thy_ deep - est dis - tress.
 dross to con - sume, — and thy_ gold to re - fine.
 nev - er, no nev - er, no_ nev - er for - sake!"

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