

Song Lyrics to, “Hymns Pure and Simple”

HAVE THINE OWN WAY LORD

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in thy presence humbly I bow.

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me I pray!
Power, all power, surely is thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

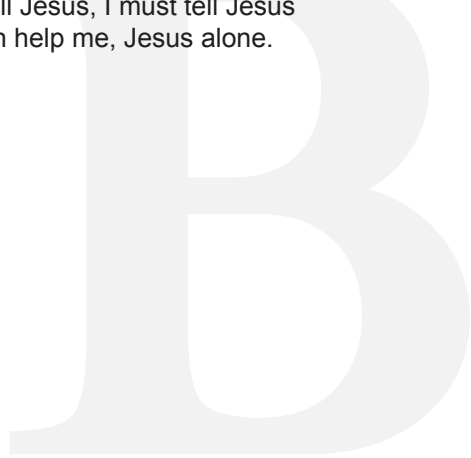
Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

I MUST TELL JESUS

I must tell Jesus all of my trials;
I cannot bear these burdens alone;
In my distress He kindly will help me;
He ever loves and cares for His own.

Now I must tell Jesus all of my troubles;
He is a kind man, compassionate friend;
If I but ask Him, I know He'll deliver,
And make of my troubles quickly an end.

Well, now I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus
For I cannot bear my heavy burdens all alone
Well, I must tell Jesus, I must tell Jesus
And Jesus can help me, Jesus alone.

A large, faint, stylized letter 'B' watermark is positioned in the middle-left area of the page. It is rendered in a light gray color and is partially overlaid by the text of the first stanza.A large, faint, stylized letter 'B' watermark is positioned in the bottom-right area of the page. It is rendered in a light gray color and is partially overlaid by the text of the second stanza.

HAND IN HAND WITH JESUS

Once from my poor sin-sick soul
Christ did every burden roll
Now I walk redeemed and whole
Hand in hand with Jesus

In my night of dark despair
Jesus heard me and answered my prayer
Now I'm walking free as air
Hand in hand with Jesus

CHORUS:

Hand in hand we walk each day
Hand in hand along the way
Walking thus I cannot stray
Hand in hand with Jesus
When the stars are backward rolled
And His home I shall behold
When I will walk those streets of gold
Hand in hand with Jesus

CHORUS

Ooh, ooh, ooh

TELL IT TO JESUS

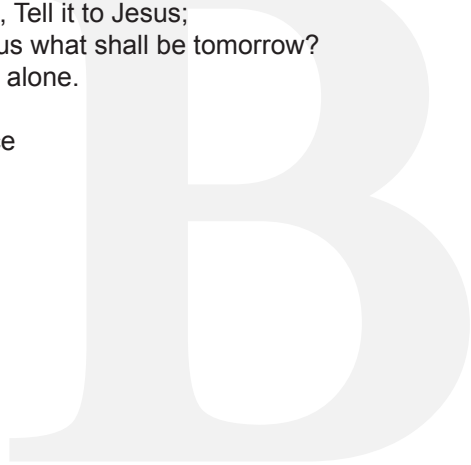
Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted?
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Are you grieving over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

CHORUS

Tell It to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,
He is a friend that's well known;
You've no other such a friend or brother
Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

CHORUS twice

A large, faint, stylized letter 'B' watermark is positioned in the background, partially overlapping the text. It is rendered in a light gray color and has a soft, circular glow around it.A second large, faint, stylized letter 'B' watermark is positioned in the background, overlapping the first one. It is rendered in a light gray color and has a soft, circular glow around it.

WONDERFUL PEACE

Far away in the depths of my spirit tonight
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm;
In celestial-like strains it unceasingly falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

CHORUS

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above,
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.

I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace,
Resting sweetly in Jesus' control,
For I'm kept from all danger by night and by day-
And His glory is flooding my soul.

CHORUS

Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the (cross) old rugged cross,(the old rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the (cross)old rugged cross,(the old rugged cross),
And exchange it some day for a crown.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
where his glories forever I'll share.

(Refrain)

And exchange it some day for a crown.

I'LL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING

I will meet you in the morning by the bright riverside
When all sorrow has drifted away
I'll be standin' at the portals when the gates open wide
At the close of life's long dreary day

CHORUS

I'll meet (meet you in the morning) you in the morning (meet you in the morning)
with a how (how do you do) do you do (how do you do)
Then we'll sit down(sit down by the river) by the river (sit down by the river)
and with rapture old acquaintance renewed (old acquaintance renewed)
You'll know (know me in the morning) me in the morning (know me in the morning)
by the smiles (smiles that I wear) that I wear (smiles that I wear)
When I meet you (in the morning) in the morning (meet you in the morning)
In that city that is built (city built) four square (city built four square)

Repeat Chorus



THE OLD ACCOUNT WAS SETTLED

There was a time I know,
When in the book of Heav'n
An old account was standing
For sins yet unforgiv'n;
My name was at the top,
And many things below,
But I went to the keeper,
And settled long ago.

CHORUS

Long ago, Long ago
Yes, the old account was settled long ago;
And the record's clear today,
For He washed my sins away,
When the old account was settled long ago.

The old account was large,
And larger ev'ry day,
For I was always sinning,
And never tried to pay;
But when I looked ahead,
And I saw such pain and woe,
I said that I would settle,
And settled long ago.

Oh, sinners seek the Lord
Repent of all your sin
For thus He has commanded
If you would enter in
And then if you should live
A hundred years below
Up there you'll not regret it
For you've settled long ago.

CHORUS

Long ago (down on my knees)
Long ago (I settled it all)
Yes, the old account was settled long ago;
And the record's clear today,
For He washed my sins away,
When the old account was settled long ago.
And the record's clear today,
For He washed my sins away,
When the old account was settled long ago.
When the old account was settled long ago.

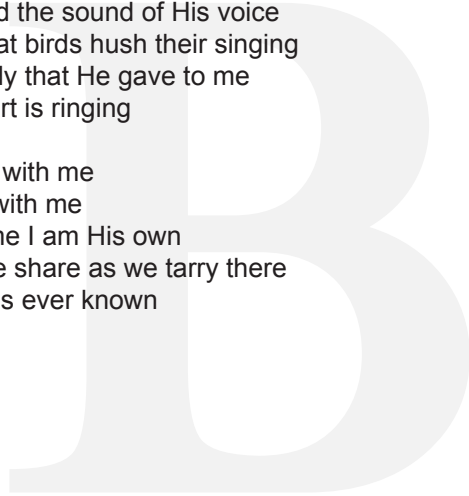
IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet that birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

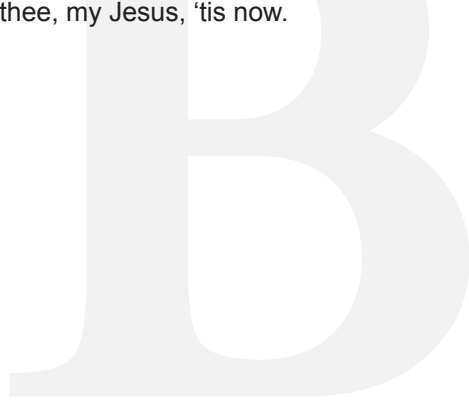


MY JESUS I LOVE THEE

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee in life, I will love thee in death;
And praise thee as long as thou lendeth me breath.
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight;
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

A large, faint, stylized letter 'B' watermark is positioned in the middle-left area of the page. It is rendered in a light gray color and is partially overlaid by the text of the second stanza.A large, faint, stylized letter 'B' watermark is positioned in the bottom-right area of the page. It is rendered in a light gray color and is partially overlaid by the text of the third stanza.

