

CITY TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH (BRISBANE)
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CTBC Music Volume #4

| TRACK | LYRICS: |
|-------|---|
| 1 | <p>Holy, Holy, Holy. ~~~~~</p> <p>1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee. Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!</p> <p>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, who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.</p> <p>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 pow'r, in love, and purity.</p> <p>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!</p> <p>Author: Reginald Heber (1783-1826) Music: John B. Dykes (1823-1876)</p> |

2

I Found What I Wanted

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1. I found what I wanted when I found the Lord.  
I found more than pleasure this world could afford,  
I knew the moment I knelt how rich my life really could be,  
Yes God did this for me.
  
2. I found what I wanted, my searching is through,  
My life has a purpose that I never knew.  
As gently He leads me, I'll trust in His word,  
I found what I wanted when I found the Lord.
  
3. You'll know what it means to have wonderful rest.  
The life of a Christian is always the best,  
So come and see for yourself, if what I have told you is true.  
God will do this for you.
  
4. I found what I wanted, my searching is through,  
My life has a purpose that I never knew.  
As gently He lead me, I'll trust in His word.  
I found what I wanted when I found the Lord.

Text/Music: Ralph Carmichael (Born 28 May 1927)

## Now Thank We All Our God

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1. Now thank we all our God
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom his world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us,
to keep us in His grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
of this world in the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son and Spirit blest,
who reign in highest heaven
the one eternal God,
whom heaven and earth adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Translator: Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Author: Martin Rinkart (1586-1649)

Music: Johann Cruger (1598-1662)

Open The Gates of the Temple

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Open, Open, Open the gates of the Temple,  
Open the gates of the Temple.

Open the gates of the Temple,  
Strew palms on the Conqueror's way  
Open your hearts, O ye people,  
That Jesus may enter today  
Hark! from the sick and the dying,  
Forgetting their couches of pain,  
Voices, glad voices, with rapture  
Are swelling, are swelling, are swelling a glad refrain,  
Voices, glad voices, with rapture  
Are swelling a glad, a glad refrain.

Refrain:

I know, I know, I know, I know that my Redeemer liveth.  
Canst thou, my heart, lift up thy voice, thy voice and sing:  
I know, I know, yes I know that my Redeemer liveth;  
And because He lives, and because He lives,  
And because He lives, I too, I too, I too shall live.

Open the gates of the Temple,  
One grand hallelujah be heard.  
Open your hearts to the Saviour,  
Make room for the crucified Lord.  
Tears and the anguish of midnight  
Are lost in the splendor of day.  
They who in sorrow once doubted  
Are swelling, are swelling, are swelling a glad refrain,  
They who in sorrow once doubted  
Are swelling the glad, the glad refrain.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)

Music: Joseph F Knapp (1839-1908)

5

## Why?

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1. Why did they nail him to Calvary's tree;
Why, tell me why was He there?
Jesus the Helper, the Healer, the Friend,
Why, tell me why was He there?

CHORUS:

All my iniquities on Him were laid;
He nailed them all to the tree.
Jesus, the debt of my sin fully paid,
He paid the ransom for me.

2. Why should He love me a sinner undone;
Why, tell me why should He care?
I do not merit the love He has shown.
Why, tell me why should He care?

3. Why should I linger afar from His love;
Why, tell me why should I fear?
Somehow I know I must venture and prove;
Why, tell me why should I fear?

Text/Music: John M. Moore (Born September 1, 1925)

6

Saviour, Like A Shepherd Lead Us



1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
for our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Text (attr.): Dorothy A. Thrupp (1779-1847)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

Fairest Lord Jesus

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1. Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,  
O Thou of God and man the Son:  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honour,  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
  
2. Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
  
3. Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling starry host:  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
  
4. Beautiful Saviour! Lord of all the nations!  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Glory and honour, praise, adoration,  
Now and forevermore be thine!

Text: Anonymous German Hymn 1677  
Composed: Schleisische Volkslieder 1842  
Arranged by: Richard S Willis (1819-900)

8

## My Task

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1. To love someone more dearly ev'ry day,
To help a wand'ring child to find his way,
To ponder o'er a noble tho't and pray,
And smile when evening falls,
And smile when evening falls,
This is my task.

2. To follow truth as blind men long for light,
To do my best from dawn of day till night,
To keep my heart fit for His holy sight,
And answer when He calls,
And answer when He calls,
This is my task.

3. And then my Saviour by and by to meet,
When faith hath made her task on earth complete,
And lay my homage at the Master's feet,
Within the jasper walls,
Within the jasper walls,
This crowns my task.

Text: Maude Louise Ray & Rev. S. Pickup
Music: Ashford, Emma Louise, (1850-1930)

9

Like A River Glorious

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1. Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,  
over all victorious in its bright increase:  
perfect, yet still flowing fuller every day;  
perfect, yet still growing deeper all the way.

Refrain:

Trusting in the Father, hearts are fully blest,  
finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

2. Hidden in the hollow of His mighty hand,  
where no harm can follow, in His strength we stand.  
We may trust Him fully all for us to do;  
those who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true. [Refrain]

3. Every joy or trial falleth from above,  
Traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love.  
We may trust Him fully all for us to do;  
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true. [Refrain]

Text: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Music: James Mountain (1844-1933)

10

## **Now I Belong To Jesus**

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1. Jesus, my Lord will love me forever,
From Him no pow'r of evil can sever,
He gave His life to ransom my soul;
Now I belong to Him; [Refrain]

Refrain:

Now I belong to Jesus,
Jesus belongs to me,
Not for the years of time alone,
But for eternity.

2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation,
Jesus came down to bring me salvation,
Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
Now I belong to Him; [Refrain]

3. Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me,
Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me
His precious blood, He came to redeem,
Now I belong to Him; [Refrain]

Text/Music by Norman J. Clayton (1903-1992)

Rock Of Ages

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1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
from Thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure;  
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2. Not the labours of my hands  
can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,  
helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly,  
wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when my eyes shall close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in Thee.

Text: Augustus Toplady (1740-1778)

Music: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

**God Will Take Care Of You**

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1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

Refrain:

God will take care of you,
Through every day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

3. All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

4. No matter what may be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you. [Refrain]

Text: Civilla D. Martin (1866-1948)

Music: W. Stillman Martin (1862-1935)

Abide With Me

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1. Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Thro' clouds and sunshine, O abide with me!

4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee!  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Music: William H. Monk (1823-1889)

## Day Is Dying In The West

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1. Day is dying in the west;
Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

Refrain:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'en and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High! [Refrain]

2. Lord of life, beneath the dome,
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh. [Refrain]

3. While the deep'ning shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Thru the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend. [Refrain]

4. When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end! [Refrain]

Text: Mary Lathbury (1841-1913)

Music: W.F.Sherwin (1826-1888)

Now The Day Is Over

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1. Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
steal across the sky.
  
2. Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars their watches keep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
soon will be asleep.
  
3. Jesus, give the weary  
calm and sweet repose;  
With Thy tend' rest blessing  
may our eyelids close.
  
4. Grant to little children  
visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
on the deep blue sea.
  
5. Comfort ev'ry suff'rer  
watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
from their sin restrain.
  
6. When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy holy eyes.

Text/Music: S. Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

## The Unveiled Christ

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1. Once our blessed Christ of beauty
was veiled off from human view;
But thro' suffering, death and sorrow
He has rent the veil in two.

Chorus:

O behold the Man of Sorrows,
O behold Him in plain view;
Lo! He is the mighty conqu'ror,
Since He rent the veil in two.
Lo! He is the mighty conqu'ror,
Since He rent the veil in two.

2. Now He is with God the Father,
Interceding there for you;
For He is the mighty conqu'ror,
Since He rent the veil in two. [Chorus]

3. Holy angels bow before Him,
Men of earth give praises due;
For He is the well-beloved
since He rent the veil in two. [Chorus]

4. Thro'out time and endless ages,
Heights and depths of love so true;
He alone can be the giver
since He rent the veil in two. [Chorus]

Text/Music: Noel B. Herrell (1877-1953)

Faith Of Our Fathers

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1. Faith of our fathers, living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to Thee till death!

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
And blest would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them should die for Thee:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to Thee till death!

3. Faith of our fathers, we will strive  
to win all nations unto Thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God  
Mankind shall then be truly free:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to Thee till death!

4. Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to Thee till death!

Text: Frederick William Faber (1814-1863);  
Music: Henri Frederick Hemy (1818-1888);  
Adapted by James George Walton (1821-1905)

18

## **O Master Let Me Walk With Thee**

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1. O Master, let me walk with Thee
in lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
the strain of toil, the fret of care.

2. Help me the slow of heart to move
by some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
and guide them in the homeward way.

3. Teach me Thy patience, still with Thee
in closer, dearer company,
in work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
in trust that triumphs over wrong.

4. In hope that sends a shining ray
far down the future's broad'ning way;
in peace that only Thou canst give,
with Thee, O Master, let me live.

Author: Washington Gladden (1836-1918)

Music: H. Percy-Smith (1825-1898)

19

Tell Me The Old, Old Story

~~~~~

1. Tell me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of Jesus and His glory,  
Of Jesus and His love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child;  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.

Refrain:

Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story  
Of Jesus and His love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in -  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.  
Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon;  
The "early dew" of morning  
Has passed away at noon. [Refrain]

3. Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember I'm the sinner  
Whom Jesus came to save;  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me. [Refrain]

Refrain:

Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story  
Of Jesus and His love.

4. Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear;  
And when the Lord's bright glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story:  
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole." [Refrain]

Author: Catherine Hankey (1834-1911)

Music: William Howard Doane (1832-1915)

**Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing**

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1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise His name - I'm fixed upon it -
name of God's redeeming Love.

2. Hither to Thy love has blest me;
Thou has bro't me to this place;
And I know Thy hand will bring 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. Oh, 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.

Author: Robert Robinson (1758); Altered: Martin Madan (1760); Music:
American Folk Tune (John Wyeth's Repository)

21

Thank you, Jesus

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1. Thank You, Jesus, for all You've done.

Thank You, Lord.

Thank You, Jesus, for vict'ries won,

O thank You, Lord.

2. For Thy love and tender care,

For Thy Word and answered prayer.

Thank You, Jesus, for all You've done.

Thank You, Lord.

3. Thank You, Jesus, for love like Thine.

Thank You, Lord.

Thank You, Jesus, for grace divine.

O thank You, Lord.

4. For Thy cross of Calvary,

For Thy blood that cleanseth me,

Thank You, Jesus, that Thou art mine.

Thank You, Lord.

Text/Music: Ruth & John Hallett (1804-1868)



### **The Church's One Foundation**

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1. The church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
she is His new creation
by water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her
to be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
and for her life He died.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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1. Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home!

### **The Church's One Foundation**

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2. Elect from ev'ry nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses,
with ev'ry grace endued.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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2. Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
and our defense is sure.

**The Church's One Foundation**

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3. Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

~~~~~

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting Thou art God,  
to endless years the same.

**The Church's One Foundation**

~~~~~

4. The church shall never perish!
Her dear Lord to defend,
to guide, sustain, and cherish,
is with her to the end;
Though there be those that hate her,
and false sons in her pale,
against both foe and traitor
she ever shall prevail.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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4. A thousand ages in Thy sight  
are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

**The Church's One Foundation**

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5. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious
shall be the Church at rest.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
with all their lives and cares,  
are carried downward by Thy flood,  
and lost in foll'wing years.

**The Church's One Foundation**

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6. Yet she on earth hath union
with the God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with Thee.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the op'ning day.

7. Our God, our help in ages past  
our hope for years to come:  
Be Tho our guide while life shall last,  
and our eternal home.

## **The Church's One Foundation**

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Author: Samuel J. Stone (1839-1900)
Music: Samuel S. Wesley (1810-1876)

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)  
Music: William Croft (1678-1727)

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