

(2) My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

My faith has found a resting place--
Not in device nor creed:
I trust the Ever-living One--
His wounds for me shall plead.

Chorus: I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves--
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul, I come to Him--
He'll never cast me out.

My heart is leaning on the Word--
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thro' His blood.

My great Physician heals the sick--
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed—
For me His life He gave.

(3) No, Not One!

There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! No, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases,
No, not one! No, not one!

Chorus: Jesus knows all about our struggles;
He will guide till the day is done.
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! No, not one!

No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! No, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! No, not one!

There's not an hour that He is not near us,
No, not one! No, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
No, not one! No, not one!

Did ever saint find this friend forsake him?
No, not one! No, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him?
No, not one! No, not one!

Was e'er a gift like the Savior given?
No, not one! No, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! No, not one!

(4) What a Friend We Have in Jesus

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

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.

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.

(5) I Stand in Awe

You are beautiful beyond description,
Too marvelous for words;
Too wonderful for comprehension,
Like nothing ever seen or heard.
Who can grasp Your infinite wisdom?
Who can fathom the depth of Your love?
You are beautiful beyond description,
Majesty enthroned above.

And I stand, I stand in awe of You,
I stand, I stand in awe of You;
Holy God, to whom all praise is due,
I stand in awe of You.

(6) Are You Washed in the Blood?

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Chorus: Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean;
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

SING

"I will be glad and
Exult in Thee;
I will sing praise
To Thy name,
O Most High."

Psalm 9:2

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(1) Come and See

Come and see the glory of the Lord,
Come, behold the Lamb.
Come and see the mercy of the King;
Bowing down before Him.

Come and give thanks unto the Lord,
Come, behold the Lamb.
Come and sing the praises of the King,
Bowing down before Him.

For He is Lord above the heavens,
Lord in all the earth;
Lord of all the angels,
worthy to be served.
Alleluia, alleluia, Lord. *(Repeat)*