

AVOWED Christians

Hymns and Scripture

“How clearly the sky reveals God's glory!
How plainly it shows what he has done!
Each day announces it to the following day;
each night repeats it to the next. No speech
or words are used, no sound is heard; yet
their message goes out to all the world and is
heard to the ends of the earth. God made a
home in the sky for the sun; it comes out in
the morning like a happy bridegroom, like
an athlete eager to run a race. It starts at one
end of the sky and goes across to the other.
Nothing can hide from its heat.”

(Psalm 19:1-6 [Good News Translation])

**Praising Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord
In Song, Scripture and Prayers**

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This song book is made available by AVOWED Christians to aid in worshipping and praising Jesus Christ. We encourage you to make copies as long as you do not charge a fee.

“Freely you have received, freely give” (Matthew 10:8b).

All Creatures of Our God and King

[Words by: St. Francis of Assisi, circa 1225 (Public Domain)]

[Music: Geistliche Kirchengesange, 1623; harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906 (Public Domain)]

1. All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!

2. And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!

3. Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, Praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

Chorus:

**O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God.” (John 1:1-2, ESV)

A Creator behind Creation



A book requires an author - like a program requires a programmer - like a poem requires a poet - like a design requires a designer - like an invention requires an inventor - like creation requires a Creator.

When we see an artwork, do we believe that the artwork created itself or is it self evident that an artist created it? Animals are programmed for survival (zoologists call it instinct). Who is the programmer?

Science acknowledges that all scientific laws are constant and governed. If this is so, who is the governor?

Science also acknowledges a design to all of creation. Who is the designer? There is much talk of the Laws of Nature. Who is the one

upholding these Laws? It would be easier for the most intricate micro-chip to intelligently form itself from raw matter, than a DNA molecule (the most efficient information storage system in the known universe) to do the same.

Did creation really create itself? That is not reasonable to believe. Behind all things in creation is an incredible Creator. (Psalms 19:1)

“Fingerprints of God”

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Everything that had a beginning had a cause.2. The universe had a beginning.3. Therefore, the universe had a cause. | <ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Every design had a designer.2. The universe and life have highly complex design.3. Therefore, the universe and life had a Designer. |
|--|--|

- “In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.” (Genesis 1:1, NASB)
- “You alone are the LORD. You have made the heavens of heavens with all their host, The earth and all that is on it, The seas and all that is in them. You give life to all of them And the heavenly host bows before You.” (Nehemiah 9:6, NASB)
- “For by him all things were created, in heavens and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities – all things were created through him and for him.” (Colossians 1:16, ESV)

No, Not One!

[Words by: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1895 / Music by: George C. Hugg (Public Domain)]

1. 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!

2. 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!

3. 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!

4. 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!

5. Was ever 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!

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!**

Jesus Loves Me

[Words by: Anna Bartlett Warner (1860) and David Rutherford McGuire, / Music by: William B. Bradbury, 1862 (Public Domain)]

1. Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

2. Jesus loves me! Loves me still,
'tho I'm very weak and ill,
that I might from sin be free,
bled and died upon the tree.

3. Jesus died upon the tree,
Yes, He died for you and me.
On the third day He arose,
Shout it out till the whole world knows!

4. When the nights are dark and long,
In my heart He puts a song.
Telling me in words so clear,
"Have no fear, for I am near."

**Chorus: Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.**

"For his invisible attributes, namely, his eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly perceived, ever since the creation of the world, in the things that have been made. So they are without excuse." (Romans 1:20, ESV)

I Am a Poor Wayfaring Stranger

[Words by: Folk spiritual / Music: Folk spiritual (Public Domain)]

1. I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
While traveling through this world of woe.
Yet there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go.
I'm going there to see my Father;
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

2. I know dark clouds will gather round me;
I know my way is rough and steep.
But golden fields lie out before me
Where God's redeemed shall ever sleep.
I'm going there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

3. I'll soon be free from every trial,
My body sleep in the churchyard;
I'll drop the cross of self denial
And enter on my great reward.
I'm going there to see my Savior,
To sing His praise forevermore.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

Love Lifted Me

[Words by: James Rowe, 1912 / Music by: Howard E. Smith, (Public Domain)]

1. I was sinking deep in sin,
Far from the peaceful shore;
Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry,
From the waters, lifted me, now safe am I.

2. All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live, ever His praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true.
Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too, to Him belongs.

3. Souls in danger look above,
Jesus completely saves,
He will lift you by His love, out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea, billows His will obey,
He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.

Chorus:

**Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, love lifted me!
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, love lifted me!**

“One day he got into a boat with his disciples, and he said to them, “Let us go across to the other side of the lake.” So they set out, and as they sailed he fell asleep. And a windstorm came down on the lake, and they were filling with water and were in danger. And they went and woke him, saying, “Master, Master, we are perishing!” And he awoke and rebuked the wind and the raging waves, and they ceased, and there was calm.” (Luke 8:22-24, ESV)

“But when he saw the wind, he was afraid, and beginning to sink he cried out, “Lord, save me.” Jesus immediately reached out his hand and took hold of him, saying to him, “O you of little faith, why did you doubt?” And when they got into the boat, the wind ceased.” (Matt. 14:30-32, ESV)

Pass Me Not

[Words by: Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1868 / Music by: William Howard Doane, 1870 (Public Domain)]

1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior;
Hear my humble cry!
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

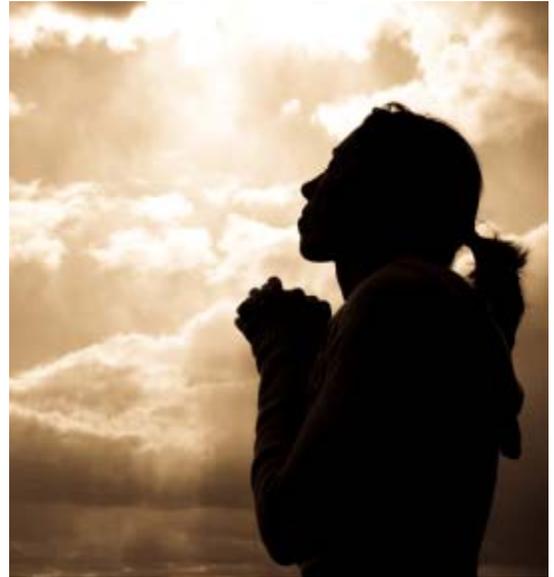
2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition;
Help my unbelief.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face.
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Chorus:

**Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry!
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.**



- “Let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my cry!”
(Psalm 88:2, ESV)
- “Rejoice in hope, be patient in tribulation, be constant in prayer.”
(Romans 12:12, ESV)
- “Devote yourselves to prayer with an alert mind and a thankful heart.”
(Colossians 4:2, NLT)

Amazing Grace

[Words by: John Newton, 1779, John Rees (stanza four); Music by: 19th Century American melody (Public Domain)]

1. Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

2. 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear,
And Grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that Grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

3. Thru many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we'd first begun.

“Yet for us there is one God, the Father, from whom are all things and for whom we exist, and one Lord, Jesus Christ, through whom are all things and through whom we exist.”

(1 Corinthians 8:6, ESV)

Glory To His Name (Down at the Cross)

[Words by: Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878 / Music by: John Hart Stockton (1813 – 1877) (Public Domain)]

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!

2. I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His Name!

3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin.
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His Name!

4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made complete;
Glory to His Name!

Chorus:

**Glory to His Name, glory to His Name:
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!**

There Is Power in the Blood

[Words by: Lewis E. Jones, 1899 / Music by: Lewis E. Jones, 1899 (Public Domain)]

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you over evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful power in the blood.

3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.
There's wonderful power in the blood.

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Chorus:

**There is power, power, wonder working power
In the blood of the Lamb;
There is power, power, wonder working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.**

“But now in Christ Jesus you who once were far off have been brought near by the blood of Christ.” (Ephesians 2:13, ESV)

Hallelujah! What a Savior

[Words by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1875 / Music by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1875 (Public Domain)]

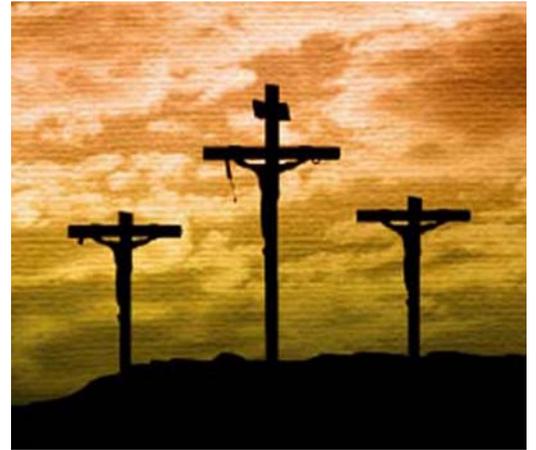
1. Man of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He Stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
“Full atonement!” can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

4. Lifted up was He to die;
“It is finished!” was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew His song we’ll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!



“Worthy are you, our Lord and God, to receive glory and honor and power, for you created all things, and by your will they existed and were created.” (Revelation 4:11, ESV)

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

[Words by: Julie Harriette Johnston, 1911 / Music by: Daniel Brink Towner, 1910 (Public Domain)]

1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt.
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt!

2. Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss.
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
What can we do to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
Brighter than snow you may be today.

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

Chorus:

**Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin!**

The Thirsting Soul Satisfied in God

Psalm 63:1-8 (NASB)

1. O God, You are my God; I shall seek You earnestly; my soul thirsts for You, my flesh yearns for You, in a dry and weary land where there is no water.
2. Thus I have seen You in the sanctuary, to see Your power and Your glory.
3. Because Your lovingkindness is better than life, my lips will praise You.
4. So I will bless You as long as I live; I will lift up my hands in Your name.
5. My soul is satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth offers praises with joyful lips.
6. When I remember You on my bed, I meditate on You in the night watches,
7. For You have been my help, and in the shadow of Your wings I sing for joy.
8. My soul clings to You; Your right hand upholds me.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

[Words by: Robert Robinson, 1758 / Music: NETTLETON, John Wyeth, 1813 (Public Domain)]

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 the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood;
How His kindness yet pursues me
Mortal tongue can never tell,
Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me
I cannot proclaim it well.

3. O 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.

4. O that day when freed from sinning,
I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry,
Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry
Me to realms of endless day.



O Worship the King

[Words by: Robert Grant, 1833 / Music: Attributed to Johann Michael Haydn; arranged by William Gardner, 1815 (Public Domain)]

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe in the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

6. O measureless might! Ineffable love!
While angels delight to worship Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall all sing Thy praise.

“Honor the LORD, you heavenly beings; honor the LORD for his glory and strength. Honor the LORD for the glory of his name. Worship the LORD in the splendor of his holiness. The voice of the LORD echoes above the sea. The God of glory thunders. The LORD thunders over the mighty sea. The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is majestic.”
(Psalm 29:1-4, NLT)

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

[Words by: James Milton Black, 1893 ; Music by: James Milton Black, 1893 (Public Domain)].

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather,
Over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. Let us labor for the Master
From the dawn 'til setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over,
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus:

**When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.**

“For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.” (1 Thessalonians 4:16-18, KJV)

In the Sweet By And By

[Words by: Sanford Fillmore Bennett, 1868 ; Music by: Joseph P. Webster, 1868 (Public Domain)]

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar.
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore,
The melodious songs of the blest.
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer a tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Chorus:

**In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.**

- “Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many mansions: If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.” (John 14:1-3, KJV)
- “And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven like a beautiful bride prepared for her husband. I heard a loud shout from the throne, saying, “Look, the home of God is now among his people! He will live with them, and they will be his people. God himself will be with them. He will remove all of their sorrows, and there will be no more death or sorrow or crying or pain. For the old world and its evils are gone forever.” (Revelation 21:2-4, NLT)

“Long ago, at many times and in many ways, God spoke to our fathers by the prophets, but in these last days he has spoken to us by his Son, whom he appointed the heir of all things, through whom also he created the world.” (Hebrews 1:1-2, ESV)

“He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through him and for him. And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross. And you, who once were alienated and hostile in mind, doing evil deeds, he has now reconciled in his body of flesh by his death, in order to present you holy and blameless and above reproach before him, if indeed you continue in the faith, stable and steadfast, not shifting from the hope of the gospel that you heard, which has been proclaimed in all creation under heaven, and of which I, Paul, became a minister.” (Colossians 1:15-23, ESV)



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