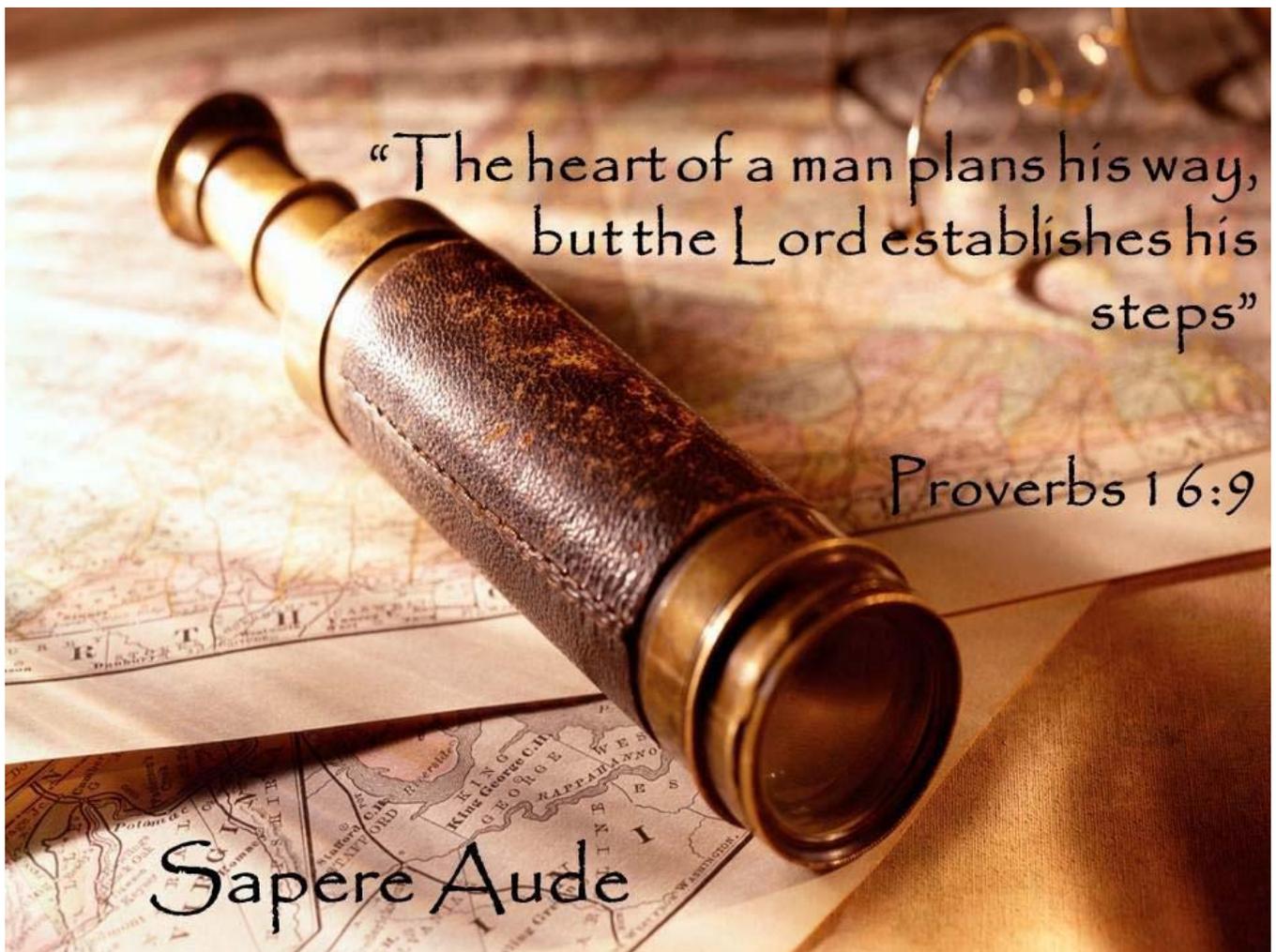


AVOWED Christians

Hymns and Scripture



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

Contents

<u>Amazing Grace</u>	13
<u>Are You Washed in the Blood?</u>	5
<u>Cross and Sepulchre</u>	2
<u>Down At The Cross</u>	3
<u>Higher Ground</u>	14
<u>Jesus Is All The World to Me</u>	9
<u>Jesus Loves Even Me</u>	1
<u>Jesus! What a Friend of Sinners</u>	8
<u>Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee</u>	17
<u>Just A Closer Walk with Thee</u>	10
<u>Let Us Break Bread Together</u>	12
<u>Nearer My God to Thee</u>	11
<u>Psalm 103</u>	16
<u>Psalm 51</u>	7
<u>Redemption Through the Blood of Christ</u>	4
<u>Rescue the Perishing</u>	15
<u>Scripture: Psalm 51:1-17, (NASB)</u>	6



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This song booklet 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).

Jesus Loves Even Me

[Words by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1871 / Music by: Philip Paul Bliss, 1871 (Public Domain)]

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n
Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see,
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

2. Though I forget Him, and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms I do flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song through eternity be,
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

Chorus:

**I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me.
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.**

"God showed how much he loved us by sending his only Son into the world so that we might have eternal life through him." (1 John 4:9, NLT)

Cross and Sepulchre

[Third section from, *The Pilgrim's Progress*, by John Bunyan]

Now I saw in my dream, that the highway up which Christian was to go, was fenced on either side with a wall, and that wall was called Salvation (Isaiah 26:1). Up this way, therefore, did burdened Christian run, but not without great difficulty, because of the load on his back. He ran thus till he came at a place somewhat ascending; and upon that place stood a cross, and a little below, in the bottom, a sepulchre. So I saw in my dream, that just as Christian came up with the cross, his burden loosed from off his shoulders, and fell from off his back, and began to tumble, and so continued to do till it came to the mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in, and I saw it no more.



Then was Christian glad and lightsome, and said with a merry heart, "He hath given me rest by his sorrow, and life by his death." Then he stood still a while, to look and wonder; for it was very surprising to him that the sight of the cross should thus ease him of his burden. He looked, therefore, and looked again, even till the springs that were in his head sent the waters down his cheeks (Zech. 12:10). Now as he stood looking and weeping, behold, three Shining Ones came to him, and saluted him with, "Peace be to thee." So the first said to him, "Thy sins be forgiven thee" (Mark 2:5); the second stripped him of his rags, and clothed him with change of raiment (Zech. 3:4); the third also set a mark on his forehead (Eph. 1:13), and gave him a roll with a seal upon it, which he bid him look on as he ran, and that he should give it in at the celestial gate: so they went their way. Then Christian gave three leaps for joy, and went on singing,

"Thus far did I come laden with my sin,
Nor could aught ease the grief that I was in,
Till I came hither. What a place is this!
Must here be the beginning of my bliss?
Must here the burden fall from off my back?
Must here the strings that bound it to me crack?
Blest cross! blest sepulchre! blest rather be
The Man that there was put to shame for me!"

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!**

Redemption Through the Blood of Christ

Hebrews 9:11-28 (TLB)

¹¹ He came as High Priest of this better system that we now have. He went into that greater, perfect tabernacle in heaven, not made by men nor part of this world, ¹² and once for all took blood into that inner room, the Holy of Holies, and sprinkled it on the mercy seat; but it was not the blood of goats and calves. No, he took his own blood, and with it he, by himself, made sure of our eternal salvation.

¹³ And if under the old system the blood of bulls and goats and the ashes of young cows could cleanse men's bodies from sin, ¹⁴ just think how much more surely the blood of Christ will transform our lives and hearts. His sacrifice frees us from the worry of having to obey the old rules and makes us want to serve the living God. For by the help of the eternal Holy Spirit, Christ willingly gave himself to God to die for our sins—he being perfect, without a single sin or fault. ¹⁵ Christ came with this new agreement so that all who are invited may come and have forever all the wonders God has promised them. For Christ died to rescue them from the penalty of the sins they had committed while still under that old system.

¹⁶ Now, if someone dies and leaves a will—a list of things to be given away to certain people when he dies—no one gets anything until it is proved that the person who wrote the will is dead. ¹⁷ The will goes into effect only after the death of the person who wrote it. While he is still alive no one can use it to get any of those things he has promised them.

¹⁸ That is why blood was sprinkled as proof of Christ's death before even the first agreement could go into effect. ¹⁹ For after Moses had given the people all of God's laws, he took the blood of calves and goats, along with water, and sprinkled the blood over the book of God's laws and over all the people, using branches of hyssop bushes and scarlet wool to sprinkle with. ²⁰ Then he said, "This is the blood that marks the beginning of the agreement between you and God, the agreement God commanded me to make with you." ²¹ And in the same way he sprinkled blood on the sacred tent and on whatever instruments were used for worship. ²² In fact we can say that under the old agreement almost everything was cleansed by sprinkling it with blood, and without the shedding of blood there is no forgiveness of sins.

²³ That is why the sacred tent down here on earth and everything in it—all copied from things in heaven—all had to be made pure by Moses in this way, by being sprinkled with the blood of animals. But the real things in heaven, of which these down here are copies, were made pure with far more precious offerings.

²⁴ For Christ has entered into heaven itself to appear now before God as our Friend. It was not in the earthly place of worship that he did this, for that was merely a copy of the real temple in heaven. ²⁵ Nor has he offered himself again and again, as the high priest down here on earth offers animal blood in the Holy of Holies each year. ²⁶ If that had been necessary, then he would have had to die again and again, ever since the world began. But no! He came once for all, at the end of the age, to put away the power of sin forever by dying for us.

²⁷ And just as it is destined that men die only once, and after that comes judgment,²⁸ so also Christ died only once as an offering for the sins of many people; and he will come again, but not to deal again with our sins.

This time he will come bringing salvation to all those who are eagerly and patiently waiting for him.

Are You Washed in the Blood?

[Words by: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1878 / Music by: Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878 (Public Domain)]

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
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?

2. 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?

3. 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?

4. 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!

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?**

“For you know that God paid a ransom to save you from the empty life you inherited from your ancestors. And it was not paid with mere gold or silver, which lose their value. It was the precious blood of Christ, the sinless, spotless Lamb of God. God chose him as your ransom long before the world began, but now in these last days he has been revealed for your sake. Through Christ you have come to trust in God. And you have placed your faith and hope in God because he raised Christ from the dead and gave him great glory.”

(1 Peter 1:18-21, NLT)

Scripture: Psalm 51:1-17, (NASB)

“Be gracious to me, O God, according to Your lovingkindness; according to the greatness of Your compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, I have sinned and done what is evil in Your sight, so that You are justified when You speak and blameless when You judge.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the innermost being, and in the hidden part You will make me know wisdom. Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear joy and gladness, let the bones which You have broken rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation and sustain me with a willing spirit. *Then* I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will be converted to You.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation; *then* my tongue will joyfully sing of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, that my mouth may declare Your praise. For You do not delight in sacrifice, otherwise I would give it; You are not pleased with burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.”

Psalm 51

[Words: Psalm 51:1-4, 9-15 / Music by: Thomas Hastings, 1830 (Tune to "**Rock of Ages**") (Public Domain)]

1. God, be merciful to me;
 on Thy grace I rest my plea;
 In Thy vast abounding grace,
 my transgressions all erase.
 Wash me wholly from my sin;
 cleanse from every ill within.



2. For my sins before me rise,
 ever present to my eyes.
 I have sinned 'gainst Thee alone,
 in Thy sight this evil done;
 That Thy judgment may be clear,
 and Thy sentence just appear.

3. From my sins hide Thou Thy face;
 my iniquities erase.
 O my God, renew my heart,
 and a spirit right impart.
 Cast me not away from Thee,
 nor Thy Spirit take from me.

4. Give salvation's joy again,
 and a willing mind sustain.
 Then Thy perfect ways I'll show,
 that Transgressors them may know;
 Open Thou my lips O Lord,
 then my mouth shall praise accord.

Jesus! What a Friend of Sinners

[Words by: Rev. John Wilbur Chapman, (1859-1918) / Music by: Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1830 (Public Domain)]

1. Jesus! What a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! Lover of my soul;
Friends may fail me, foes assail me,
He, my Savior, makes me whole.



2. Jesus! What a Strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in Him.
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
He, my Strength, my victory wins.

3. Jesus! What a Help in sorrow!
While the billows over me roll,
Even when my heart is breaking,
He, my Comfort, helps my soul.



4. Jesus! What a Guide and Keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
Storms about me, night overtakes me,
He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

5. Jesus! I do now receive Him,
More than all in Him I find.
He hath granted me forgiveness,
I am His, and He is mine.



Chorus:

**Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.**

“For by grace you have been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not as a result of works, that no one should boast.”
(Ephesians 2:8, 9, NASB)

Jesus Is All The World to Me

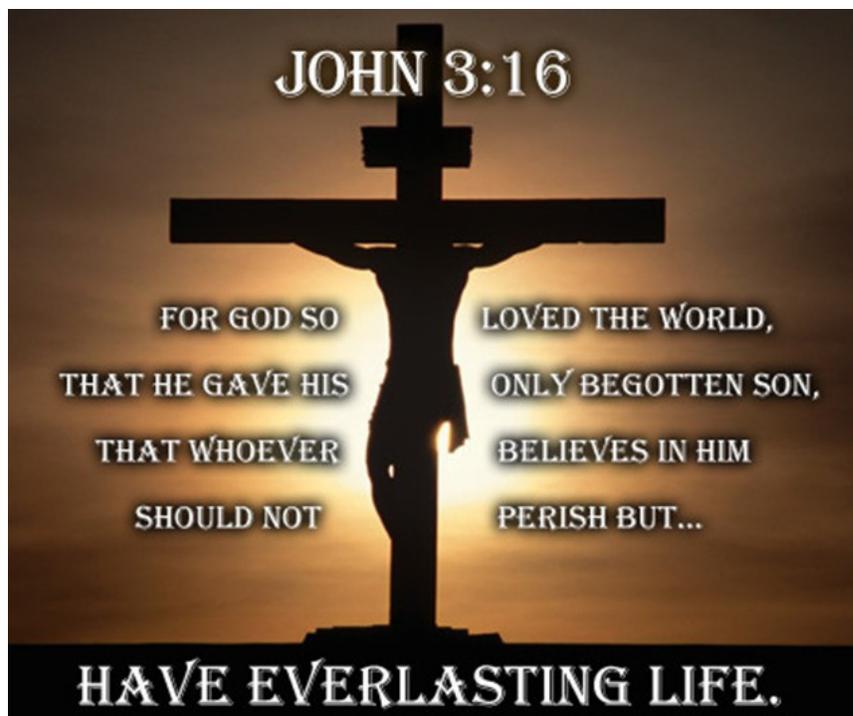
[Words by: Will Lamartine Thompson, 1904 / Music by: Will Lamartine Thompson, 1904 (Public Domain)]

1. Jesus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my all;
He is my strength from day to day, without Him I would fall.
When I am sad, to Him I go, no other one can cheer me so;
When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my Friend.

2. Jesus is all the world to me, my Friend in trials sore;
I go to Him for blessings, and He gives them over and over.
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;
Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my Friend.

3. Jesus is all the world to me, and true to Him I'll be;
O how could I this Friend deny, when He's so true to me?
Following Him I know I'm right, He watches over me day and night;
Following Him by day and night, He's my Friend.

4. Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better Friend;
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's fleeting days shall end.
Beautiful life with such a Friend, beautiful life that has no end;
Eternal life, eternal joy, He's my Friend.



Just A Closer Walk with Thee

[Words by: Traditional folk song / Music by: Traditional folk song (Public Domain)]

1. I am weak, but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

2. Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

3. When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

**Chorus: Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.**

“Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you. Cleanse your hands, you sinners, and purify your hearts, you double-minded. Be wretched and mourn and weep. Let your laughter be turned to mourning and your joy to gloom. Humble yourselves before the Lord, and he will exalt you.”

(James 4:8-10, ESV)

Nearer My God to Thee

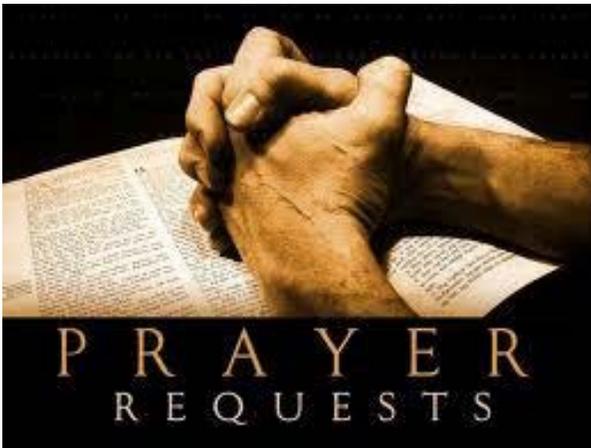
[Words by: Sarah Fuller Flower Adams, 1841 / Music by: Lowell Mason, 1856 (Public Domain)]

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.

2. Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to Thee.

Chorus:

**Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!**



“Look for the Lord while He may be found. Call upon Him while He is near. Let the sinful turn from his way, and the one who does not know God turn from his thoughts. Let him turn to the Lord, and He will have loving-pity on him. Let him turn to our God, for He will for sure forgive all his sins.”

(Isaiah 55:6-7, NLV)

Let Us Break Bread Together

[Words by: Traditional Spiritual / Music: Traditional Spiritual (Public Domain)]

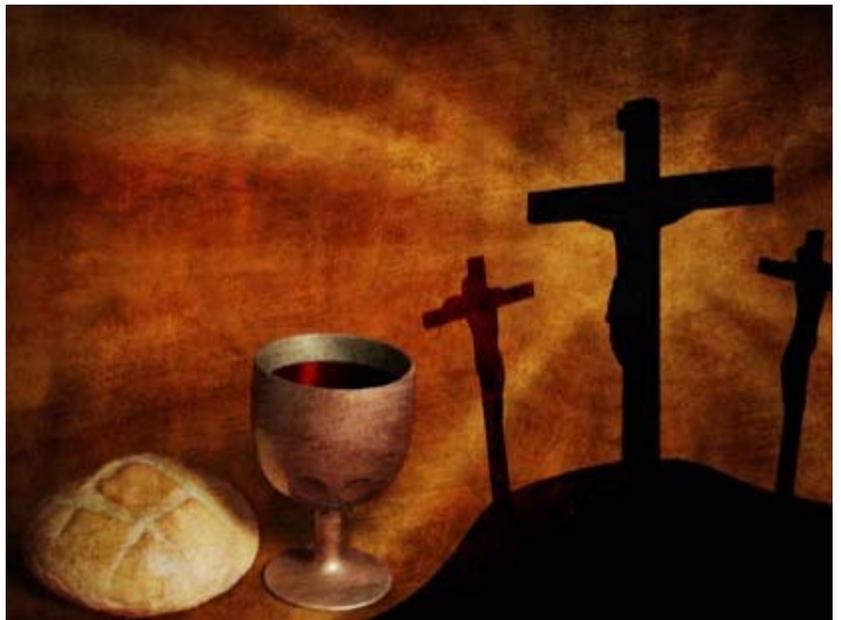
1. Let us break bread together on our knees, (on our knees)
Let us break bread together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

2. Let us drink wine together on our knees, (on our knees)
Let us drink wine together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord; have mercy on me.

3. Let us praise God together on our knees, (on our knees)
Let us praise God together on our knees. (on our knees)
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

“For I received from the Lord what I also delivered to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when he was betrayed took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it, and said, “This is my body which is for you. Do this in remembrance of me.” In the same way also he took the cup, after supper, saying,

“This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.” For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord’s death until he comes.” (1 Corinthians 11:23-26, ESV)



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.

“Be gracious to me, O Lord, for to you do I cry all the day. Gladden the soul of your servant, for to you, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call upon you. Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer; listen to my plea for grace. In the day of my trouble I call upon you, for you answer me”. (Psalm 86:3-7, ESV)

Higher Ground

[Words by: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1898 / Music by: Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1892 (Public Domain)]

1. I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining every day;
Still praying as I'm onward bound,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

2. My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Though some may dwell where those abound,
My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

3. I want to live above the world,
Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.

4. I want to scale the utmost height
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I'll pray 'til heaven I've found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Chorus:

**Lord, lift me up and let me stand,
By faith on Heaven's table land,
A higher plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.**

"For in the day of trouble He will keep me safe in His holy tent. In the secret place of His tent He will hide me. He will set me high upon a rock." (Psalm 27:5, NLV)

Rescue the Perishing

[Words by: Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869 / Music by: William Howard Doane, 1870 (Public Domain)]

1. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

3. Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4. Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

Chorus:

**Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.**

“Rescue the perishing; don’t hesitate to step in and help. If you say, “Hey, that’s none of my business,” will that get you off the hook? Someone is watching you closely, you know – Someone not impressed with weak excuses.” (Proverbs 24:11,12 (The Message))

Psalm 103

[Words: Psalm 103:1-13 / Music: NETTLETON, John Wyeth, 1813 (Tune to "***Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing***") (Public Domain)]

1. Bless the Lord, my soul; my whole heart
ever bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, my soul; forget not
all His mercies to proclaim.

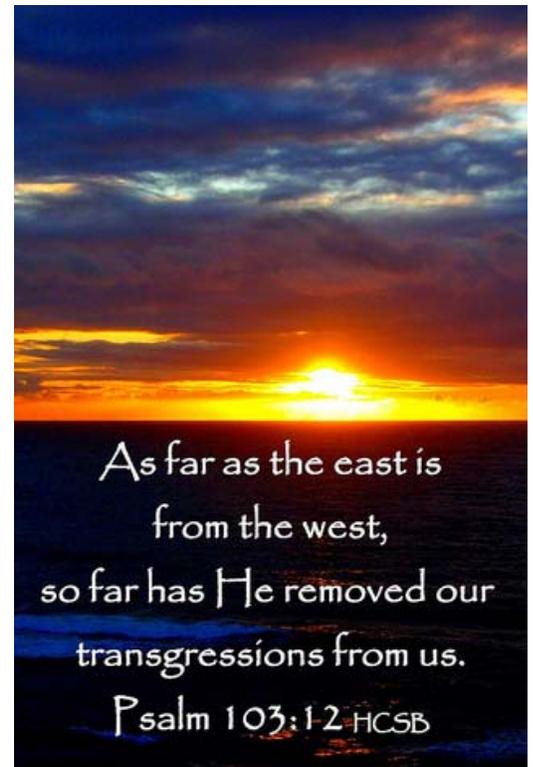
Who forgives all thy transgressions,
thy diseases all who heals;
who redeems thee from destruction,
who with thee so kindly deals.

2. Who with love and mercy crowns thee,
satisfies thy mouth with good,
So that even like the eagle
thou art bless'd with youth renewed.

In His righteousness Jehovah
will deliver those distressed;
He will execute just judgment
In the cause of all oppressed.

3. He made known His ways to Moses,
and His acts to Israel's race;
Tender, loving is Jehovah,
slow to anger, rich in grace.
He will not forever chide us
nor will keep His anger still,
Has not dealt as we offended
nor requited us our ill.

4. For as high as is the heaven,
far above the earth below,
Ever great to them that fear Him
is the mercy He will show.
Far as east from west is distant
He has put away our sin;
Like the pity of a father
has Jehovah's pity been.



Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

[Words by: Henry Jackson van Dyke, 1907 / Music by: Ludwig van Beethoven (Public Domain)]

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!

2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed,
Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward in the triumph song of life.

- “Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.” (Psalm 32:11, KJV)
- “You, O LORD, is the greatness, the power, the glory, the victory, and the majesty. Everything in the heavens and on earth is yours, O LORD, and this is your kingdom. We adore you as the one who is over all things.”
(1 Chronicles 29:11, NLT)
- “But let all who take refuge in you rejoice; let them sing joyful praises forever. Protect them, so all who love your name may be filled with joy.”
(Psalm 5:11, NLT)
- “Now may the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that you will abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.”
(Romans 15:13, NASB)

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

(1 Peter 1:3)

What is the chief end of man?

To enjoy God and
Glorify Him forever!

The unfailing love of the LORD never ends! By his mercies we have been kept from complete destruction. Great is his faithfulness; his mercies begin afresh each day. I say to myself, "The LORD is my inheritance; therefore, I will hope in him!"

(Lamentations 3:22-24)

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