

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
A beautiful star of purest light	1870	Fanny J. Crosby		NULL	Songs of Salvation (Work Songs)	139	None	None	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/a_beautiful_star_of_purest_light	1. A beautiful star of purest light On Bethlehem rose divinely bright, And over the infant Saviour smiled, While angels bless the Holy Child. Chorus: Shining still, beautiful Bethlehem Morning Star, Shining still, beautiful Bethlehem Morning Star, 2. That wonderful star, whose beams of old The prophets in their song foretold, That wonderful star that came to earth, Bright herald of the Saviour's birth. 3. Oh, children of God with rapture sing Hosanna to our Saviour King; And joyfully twine our garlands gay, Meet emblems for the Christmas day.	
A Crown Laid Up For Me	1915	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Williston Hymns	57	4/4	Ab	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/firm_as_a_rock_i_will_cling_to_my_savior	1 Firm as a rock I will cling to my Savior! He is my hope where'er I may be; O what a joy and peace in believing There is a home preparing for me. Refrain: My longing eyes by faith behold, The gates of pearl, the streets of gold; With Christ my Lord I there shall be, And wear the crown laid up for me. 2 Firm as a rock I will cling to my Savior! Walking with Him no danger I fear; How can I want when He is my Shepherd, How can I fall when He is so near? [Refrain] 3 Firm as a rock I will cling to my Savior! Praising His word, adoring His love; Praising His name whose infinite mercy Leadeth my soul to mansions above. [Refrain] 4 Firm as a rock I will cling to my Savior! Nearer He brings my dwelling so fair; Angels of light are waving me onward; Glory to God, my treasure is there. [Refrain]	Composed date is estimated because hymnal was published after Fanny's death.

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A Feast of Love Today	1898	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	151	3/4	Eb	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/a_feast_of_love_together	1. A feast of love together, A glorious feast is ours, Where dews of grace are falling Like summer's balmy show'rs. Chorus: A feast of love today, To help us on our way; With Christ our elder brother, A precious feast today. 2. A feast of love together, When heart and soul may rise Above these earthly longings, Beyond those changing skies. 3. A feast of love together, Where God himself presides, A feast of love and blessing, His gracious hand provides. 4. A feast of love together, And while our voices blend, We look with holy rapture, To one that ne'er shall end.	
A Home In The Skies	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Devotional Songs	139	6/8	C	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/my_soul_is_uplifted_with_rapture_untold	1 My soul is uplifted with rapture untold, Tho' oft I am tempted and tried; I think of a dwelling not made with hands, Where pleasures forever abide. Refrain: I'm bound for a home in the skies, O glory to Jesus my King; The songs of the millions redeemed by his grace, Forever and ever I'll sing. 2 My faith in my Savior grows stronger each day, I trust him but never repine; In tranquil submission my heart can say, The will of my Father be mine. [Refrain] 3 I trust him in sorrow, I trust him in joy, I'll trust him, as long as I live; For numberless blessings that crown me still, All honor and praise will I give. [Refrain] 4 And when I shall enter the portals of light, Where Jesus my Lord I shall see, I'll tell of the mercy and wondrous love That promised a ransom for me. [Refrain]	

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A Jewel Worth Keeping	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	85	6/8	Eb	2	2	https://hymnary.org/text/i_know_of_a_jewel_whose_lustre	<p>1 I know of a jewel whose lustre is purer and brighter than gold-- A jewel that sparkles forever, Adorning the young and the old; A jewel more precious than rubies, Or pearls from the depth of the sea-- A jewel, dear children, worth keeping, A treasure for you and for me. Chorus: A jewel, dear children, worth keeping, A treasure for you and for me; A jewel, dear children worth keeping, A treasure for you and for me. 2 That jewel, the love that redeems us! O seek it by watching and pray'r; I know the dear Saviour is willing To give you that jewel so fair; And O, in the crown of the faithful, Its glory transcendent shall be-- A jewel, dear children, worth keeping, A treasure for you and for me.</p>	
A Smile From Jesus	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	44	6/8	E	3	9	https://hymnary.org/text/though_kindred_ties_around_us	<p>1. Though kindred ties around us Like ivy branches twine, Though life has many pleasures That o'er my pathway shine, Though words to friendship sacred More sweet than music fall, One look, one smile from Jesus Is dearer far than all. Refrain Dearer, yes, dearer, Dearer far than all, One look, one smile from Jesus, Is dearer far than all. 2. We meet in Christian converse, We speak of joys to come, We lift our eyes expectant To Eden's blissful home; Though sweet and precious blessings With every moment fall, One look, one smile, from Jesus Is dearer far than all. [Refrain] 3. One look, one smile from Jesus, For whom our souls would live, Not Heav'n's transcendent beauty Such holy joy can give; Beyond the silent river Though spirit voices call, One look, one smile, from Jesus Is dearer far than all. [Refrain]</p>	

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A Stronger Faith	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Victor H. Benke	Young People's Songs of Praise	23	4/4	F	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/i_need_o_lord_a_stronger_faith	<p>1 I need, O Lord, a stronger faith, In this poor heart of mine, A faith to take Thee at Thy word, And all for Thee resign. Refrain: Grant me, O Lord, a living faith That I may follow Thee, Thro' joy or sorrow, doubt or fear, Until Thy face I see. 2 A faith that to Thy promise clings, When clouds above me roll, A faith that soars beyond the sky, And looks within the veil, A faith that, till my latest hour, Shall never, never fail. [Refrain] 4 A patient, firm, enduring faith, The christian race to run, A faith to teach me how to say, My Lord, Thy will be done. [Refrain]</p>	
A Stronger Faith	1885	Fanny J. Crosby	Martha J. LANKTON	William J. Kirkpatrick	Songs of Joy and Gladness	157	6/8	Db	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/a_stronger_faith_dear_savior	<p>1 A stronger faith, dear Saviour, A firmer, deeper love. We need while on the journey To reach our home above. Refrain: To us, O Lord, that faith impart, On us that love bestow, Till, borne away on wings, we rise Where joys eternal flow, Where joys eternal flow. 2 A stronger faith, dear Saviour, More love to do Thy will; And where Thy voice would lead us, Thy steps to follow still. [Refrain] 3 A stronger faith, dear Saviour, A perfect trust in Thee; A faith in every trial Our Father's hand to see. [Refrain] 4 A faith that, firm and steadfast, Beholds Thy constant light; But sees Thy smile the clearest Thro' clouds of darkest night. [Refrain]</p>	

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A Year of Precious Blessings	1907	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Best Endeavor Hymns	7	4/4	Db	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/a_year_of_precious_blessings	<p>1 A year of precious blessings And glorious vict'ries won,-- Of earnest work progressing, Its onward course has run; To Thee, O God, our Refuge, Whose goodness crowns our days, Within Thy earthly temple, We lift our souls in praise; Within Thy earthly temple, We lift our souls in praise. 2 Thou Master of assemblies In mighty pow'r descend, Behold our glad reunion, Conduct it to the end; Inspire our hearts with courage And deeper love for Thee, That all, Thy Name may honor, Where'er our field may be, That all, Thy Name may honor, Where'er our field may be. 3 O Church of God's anointed, March on the world to win,-- Lead forth thy ranks by millions Against the hosts of sin, Till at His throne in glory, Where angels prostrate fall, Our Hallelujah chorus Shall crown Him Lord of all, One Hallelujah chorus Shall crown Him Lord of all.</p>	
Abide With Me	1865	Fanny J. Crosby		Sylvester Main	Hallowed Songs (1865)	97	3/4	Bb	6	23	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_savior_hear_my_call_sinful	<p>1 Jesus, Saviour! hear my call, Sinful though my heart may be; Thou, my life, my hope, my all, Lord, abide with me. 2 Lonely in a stranger land, Cast me not away from thee; Lead me by thy gentle hand, Lord, abide with me. 3 Thou hast died the lost to save, Died to set the captive free; Thou didst triumph o'er the grave, Lord, abide with me. 4 Fill me with thy love divine, Consecrate my life to thee; Bend my stubborn will to thine, Lord, abide with me. 5 When the shades of death prevail, Father, let me cling to thee; When I pass the gloomy vale, Lord, abide with me. 6 Then, oh, then, my raptured soul Heaven's eternal rest shall see; There, while endless ages roll, Live and reign with me.</p>	

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Able To Deliver	1899	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Sacred Songs, No. 2	79	4/4	Bb	3	17	https://hymnary.org/text/o_troubled_heart_be_thou_not_afraid	<p>1 O troubled heart, be thou not afraid. In the Lord thy God, let thy hope be stayed; He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid. Whate'er thy cross may be. Chorus: He is able still to deliver thee, And His own right hand thy defence shall be: He is able still to deliver thee, Then be thou not afraid.</p> <p>2 O troubled heart, tho' thy foes unite, Let thy faith be strong and thy armor bright; Thou shalt overcome thro' His pow'r and might, And more than conqueror be. [Chorus] 3 O troubled heart, when thy way is drear, He will rescue thee and dispel thy fear; In thy greatest need He is always near,-- To Him all glory be. [Chorus]</p>	
All The Way My Savior Leads Me	1875	Fanny J. Crosby		Rev. Robert Lowry	Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs	60	3/4	Ab	3	298	https://hymnary.org/text/all_the_way_my_savior_leads_me	<p>1 All the way my Savior leads me-- What have I to ask beside? Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my guide? Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell! For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well; For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well. 2 All the way my Savior leads me-- Cheers each winding path I tread, Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, Feeds me with the living bread. Though my weary steps may falter And my soul athirst may be, Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; Gushing from the rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see. 3 All the way my Savior leads me-- Oh, the fullness of His love! Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above. When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day, This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way; This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.</p>	

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All To Christ I Owe	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Asa Hull	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	139	3/4	D	3	11	https://hymnary.org/text/redeeming_work_is_done	1 Redeeming work is done; The debt of sin is paid; The precious Lamb of God, My sacrifice is made. Refrain: Jesus paid it all; All to Him I owe! Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow. 2 I'll bow at Jesus' feet, And plead His grace so free; I'll wash me in His blood, That blood was shed for me. [Refrain] 3 Yes, Jesus paid it all, To Him the glory be; His love my pardon speaks, And grace has set me free. [Refrain]	
Another Day Is Over	1906	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Songs	106	4/4	C	4	6	https://hymnary.org/text/another_day_is_over	1 Another day is over, The evening shades descend, While heart and voice together In grateful praise we blend, In grateful praise we blend. 2 We come with earnest longing To breathe celestial air, We cast our ev'ry burden On Him who answers pray'r, On Him who answers pray'r. 3 O Saviour, grant Thy blessing, Reveal Thy smiling face, And richly pour upon us Thy soul refreshing grace, Thy soul refreshing grace. 4 Oh, happy, happy meeting, How sweet to feel and know We're drawing one day nearer The home to which we go, The home to which we go.	
As Now We Part	1898	Fanny J. Crosby	Ida Scott TAYLOR	J. Howard Entwistle	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	246	4/4	E	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/god_bless_the_hearts_before_him_here	1. God bless the hearts before him here, And bless this hour so sweet; God bless and hold us each most dear Until again we meet. Chorus: As now we part God bless each heart, His grace your ev'ry need supply; In all we do, God keep us strong and true, Dear friends, good-bye, good-bye. 2. While seasons swiftly come and go, And tears and smiles abound; God help us all in grace to grow, With love encompass'd round. 3. God bless to us his precious WOrd, And make its meaning clear; And let each heart anew be stirr'd To worship in his fear. 4. Now voice with voice, and soul with soul, We pray to meet again, While loud and long the echoes roll, And sound the great amen.	

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At The Cross	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	173	3/4	Ab	4	11	https://hymnary.org/text/at_the_cross_i_was_kneeling	1 At the cross I was kneeling, When the Lord Himself revealing, Gave me peace in believing, When I sought His mercy there. 2 At the cross I will glory, And to all proclaim the story, How I found my Redeemer, And He heard my humble pray'r. 3 To the cross I am clinging, And my faith and hope are singing Songs of praise to my Saviour, For His kind and gentle care. 4 I was lost but He found me, With His love divine He bound me,—O my full heart adores Him, For He heard my humble pray'r.	Included in "Fanny Crosby Speaks Again" #113 which is obviously misinformation!
Away! Away!	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	71	4/4	Bb	4	8	https://hymnary.org/text/away_away_not_a_moment_to_linger	1. Away! away! not a moment to linger, Haste we now with footstep free, Where those who love in the vineyard to labor, Wait for you and me. Refrain To the Sunday school rejoicing we will go, 'Tis a place where all are happy here below. Where the way of life we learn to know, And seek our home above. 2. Away! away! where the angels are bending Lightly o'er the house of prayer. Glad hymns of praise to the Lord of the Sabbath, Sweetly echo there. [Refrain] 3. Away! away! for the moments are flying, Time for us will soon be o'er; This holy day we will try to improve it, Ere its light is o'er. [Refrain] 4. Away! away! not a moment to linger, Haste we now with footsteps free, Where those who love in the vineyard to labor, Wait for you and me. [Refrain]	
Away, Away The Tempting Bowl	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		Hubert P. Main	Temperance Chimes	9	6/8	D	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/away_away_the_tempting_bowl	1 Away, away the tempting bowl, Its fatal charm is passed. I wake as from a fearful dream To see my state at last. Chorus: The voice of mercy now I hear, Its tones are music to my ear, It tells me Jesus still is near, And willing to forgive. 2 Among the wretched scenes of vice, Too often have I been, Too deeply drained the cruel draught, I'll never taste again. 3 I feel a quiet peace within I never knew before-- The pledge is signed, my promise sealed, And I will drink no more. 4 Away, away the tempting bowl, Its fatal charm is passed, A wretched, wand'ring soul reclaimed, May hope for heaven at last.	

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Banner of Temperance	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Temperance Chimes	52	3/4	Bb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/o_say_did_you_see_on_the_brow_of_that_ni	Oh, say did you see on the brow of the night, That star like a watch-fire so tranquilly burning; 'Tis the day-beam of hope and the promise of light, And joy to the hearts of the wretched returning. Chorus: Then away to the fields with our standard and shield, Our course is progressing the tyrant must yield; And the banner of temp'rance in triumph shall wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. 2 Though strong is our foe let us work with our might, The arrows of death from his quiver descending; We'll haste to the ground, while we boldly unite, Our cause with the vigor of heroes defending; Our colors unfold for we still do behold The day-beam of hope in its beauty untold, And the banner of temp'rance in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. 3 The time is not far when the tear of despair Shall be changed to a smile like the sunshine of gladness, When the drunkard reclaimed to his children shall beat The soul cheering news that will banish their sadness; Be stron, O, be strong, we shall conquer o'er long, Cold water, bright water, our motto and song; And the banner of temp'rance in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.	
Be Kind To Each Other	1858	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Sabbath School Gems of Music and Poetry	141	3/4	C	3	27	https://hymnary.org/text/be_kind_to_each_other	1 Be kind to each other, The night's coming on, When friend and when brother Will surely be gone! Then, 'midst our dejections How sweet to have earned The blest recollection Of kindness returned. 2 When day hath departed, And memory keeps Her watch, broken-hearted, Where all she loved sleeps Let falsehood assail not, Nor envy disprove Let trifles prevail not, 'Gainst those who you love. 3 Nor change with the morrow, Should fortune take wing, But the deeper the sorrow, The closer still cling! O, be kind to each other, The night's coming on. When friend and when brother Will surely be gone.	Music for this early publication is obfuscated. May be the earlies of Fanny's publications.

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Beautiful Mansions	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	14	3/4	G	4	19	https://hymnary.org/text/beautiful_mansions_home_of_the_blest	1 Beautiful mansions, Home of the blest, Land where the faithful ever can rest; There is my treasure, There shall I be, Lord, I am weary, Lead me to thee. Chorus: Savior, be near me, Thy sweet voice can cheer me, Oh Jesus, my Savior, Lead me to thee. 2 Here in a desert, Cheerless I roam, Laden with sorrow, far from my home, Clouds on my pathway, Darkly I see, Lord I am weary, Lead me to thee. [Chorus] 3 Thou wilt not leave me, Comfortless here, Why should I doubt thee, What do I fear, Light in the distance, Breaking I see, Yet I am weary, Lead me to thee. [Chorus] 4 Jesus I love thee, Dwell in my heart, Never, O never, From me depart; Hope like a rainbow, Shining I see, Yet I am weary, Lead me to thee. [Chorus]	
Behold, The Dawn Is Breaking	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	134	6/8	C	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/behold_the_dawn_is_breaking	1. Behold, the dawn is breaking, In splendor is breaking, When all the earth awaking At Jesus' name shall bow; When He, who once our sorrow bore, Shall reign supreme from shore to shore, Triumphant now and evermore Our coming King of Glory. 2. Behold, the dawn is spreading, In beauty is spreading, The beams of love are shedding The light of joy divine. From Zion's tower the watchmen cry, Rejoice! rejoice! the time is nigh, When we shall meet our Lord on high, Our blessed King of Glory. 3. O dawn of rapture, telling Where music is swelling Within our Savior's dwelling Above the stars that shine; Where we shall breathe the fragrant air Of yonder clime, serene and fair, And all His faithful ones shall wear A promised crown of glory.	

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Beyond The River's Brink	1873	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Royal Diadem for the Sunday School	24	6/8	Bb	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/no_night_beyond_the_rivers_brink	<p>1. No night beyond the river's brink! No hunger, toil, or pain! And they who reach that peaceful clime, Shall never thirst again.</p> <p>CHORUS: There Jesus will say to the faithful ones, Welcome to me, welcome to me, Rest thee, rest thee, Safe in the Father's home.</p> <p>2. No tears beyond the river brink! God wipes them all away; His glory crowns the shining hills With everlasting day.</p> <p>3. No cross beyond the river's brink! But they who meekly bear, For Jesus' sake, the cross on earth, A crown of life shall wear.</p> <p>4. O bliss beyond the river's brink! When all our labor o'er, We clasp, with rapture and delight, Our dear ones gone before.</p>	
Blessed Assurance	1873	Fanny J. Crosby		Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp	Songs of Grace and Glory	55	9/8	D	3	997	https://hymnary.org/text/blessed_assurance_jesus_is_mine	<p>1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.</p> <p>Refrain: This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.</p> <p>2 Perfect communion, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight. Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.</p> <p>[Refrain] 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest. I in my Savior am happy and bless'd, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.</p> <p>[Refrain]</p>	
Blessed Bible	1898	Fanny J. Crosby	Ida Scott TAYLOR	J. Howard Entwistle	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	75	9/8	Bb	3	8	https://hymnary.org/text/blessed_bible_book_of_gold	<p>1. Blessed Bible, Book of Gold, Precious truths thy pages hold, Truths to lead me day by day All along my pilgrim way. Refrain Blessed Bible, pure and true, Guide me all my journey through, Heav'nly light within me shine, Help me make thy precepts mine!</p> <p>2. Lamp of faith, my feet to lead, Bread of Heav'n, my soul to feed; Living waters pure and free, Book of books thou art to me.</p> <p>[Refrain] 3. Word of God, thy love impart, Fire my zeal, and cleanse my heart, Keep me earnest, keep me true, Ev'ry day my strength renew. [Refrain]</p>	

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Blessed Refuge	1868	Fanny J. Crosby		Alexander Van Alostyne	Chapel Melodies	83	3/4	A	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/gentle_savior_yes_i_love_thee	<p>1. Gentle Saviour, yes, I love thee, Thou art more than life to me, Let me on thy strength relying, Take my cross and follow thee; Thou wilt lead me thro' the waters, Where the billows o'er me roll; Thou wilt hide me in thy mercy, Blessed refuge of my soul.</p> <p>Chorus: Gentle Saviour, yes, I love thee, Thou art more than life to me, Let me on thy strength relying, Take my cross and follow thee. 2.</p> <p>Earthly friendship's may deceive me, Human hearts are weak and frail, But my Saviour will not leave me, Love like thine can never fail.</p> <p>Patient will I bear affliction If thy tender voice I hear, Grief will make a brighter sunshine, Rain is bliss, if Thou art near. 3.</p> <p>Thou wilt soothe my dying pillow, When these fleeting scenes are past, Thou my hope in every trial Be my comfort in the last. On celestial pinions wafted, Shall my raptured spirit soar, Shouting with the saints in glory, Where the weary sigh no more.</p>	
Break Forth, Break Forth, O Joyful Heart	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	16	4/4	Bb	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/break_forth_break_forth_o_joyful_heart	<p>1. Break forth, break forth, O joyful heart, And make His goodness known, Who all thy life, though undeserved, Such love to thee has shown. Refrain Break forth, break forth, O joyful heart, Break forth, no longer silent be; Break forth, break forth in grateful praise To Him who came to ransom Thee. 2.</p> <p>'Twas Jesus sought my wand'ring soul, And with a shepherd's care He brought me kindly to His fold, And still protects me there. [Refrain]</p> <p>3. He is my advocate with God, My Savior and my friend, His mercies new with every morn Like balmy showers descend. [Refrain]</p> <p>4. My soul shall magnify the Lord, My voice His love proclaim, And every power within me join To bless and praise His name. [Refrain]</p>	

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Breaking Away	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Rev. Robert Lowry	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	69	4/4	Bb	4	8	https://hymnary.org/text/pilgrim_rejoice_for_the_mantle_of_sin	<p>1 Pilgrim, rejoice! for the mantle of sin, That hung like a pall o'er thy spirit within, Is yielding at last to the smile of today; The gloom and the darkness are breaking away.</p> <p>Chorus: Breaking away! breaking away! The clouds are all breaking away! The sunshine is coming, And lighting up the day. The clouds are all breaking away. 2 Wild was the storm, but thy Savior was near, In all thy affliction to comfort and cheer; His mercy unfolding the brightness of day, The clouds of thy sorrow are breaking away.</p> <p>3 Nearer the close of thy peril and strife, And nearer thy home o'er the ocean of life; Press onward! the angels are guarding thy way; The mist and the shadow are breaking away. 4 Pilgrim, rejoice! and thy courage renew; Look up! for the heaven of joy is in view; One stroke of the oar, and thy spirit can say, From earth and its toil I have broken away.</p>	
Bring Them IN	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Frances HOPE	I. Allan Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	50	3/4	C	4	12	https://hymnary.org/text/christians_wake_no_longer_sleep	<p>1 Christian, wake, no longer sleep; Shall we rest while others weep? Shall we sit with folded hands, When the Lord Himself commands?</p> <p>Chorus: Go and work! this hour begin; Go and seek the lost to win; From the dark abodes of sin, To the feast, O bring them in! 2 Do we love the Saviour's name? Can our faith His promise claim? Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not obey His call" [Chorus] 3 Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught? Are we His, and His alone? Let our faith by works be shown. [Chorus] 4 There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear: Onward then, with vigor new; Time is short, the days are few. [Chorus]</p>	

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Calling For You	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Wells of Salvation	34	6/8	Ab	4	9	https://hymnary.org/text/o_come_to_the_savior_his_arms_are_extend	<p>1. Oh, come to the Savior, His arms are extended, Oh, come to the Savior so loving and true; Behold, He is calling in tender compassion, O brother, the Savior is calling for you. Refrain Calling for you, calling for you, Brother, the Savior is calling for you, Calling, calling, Brother, the Savior is calling for you.</p> <p>2. Oh, come to the Savior, for why will you wander? This world and its pleasures no longer pursue; Again He is calling: how can you reject Him? O brother, the Savior is calling for you. [Refrain] 3. Away to the fountain, the life giving fountain, Its soul cheering waters your strength will renew; Then come while the day beams of mercy are shining, O brother, the Savior is calling for you. [Refrain] 4. Away, for the shadows of night are approaching, Then lose not His blessings that fall like the dew; Still, still He is waiting and tenderly calling, O brother, the Savior is calling for you. [Refrain]</p>	
Children's Prayer	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	21	2/4	C	2	11	https://hymnary.org/text/gentle_savior_god_of_love	<p>1 Gentle Savior, God of love, Hear us from Thy throne above, While we meet to praise Thee here, In our Infant class so dear. May the lessons we have heard From Thy pure and holy word, Make us what we ought to be, Lead Thy little lambs to Thee.</p> <p>2 Jesus, Thou wert once a child, Make us humble, meek and mild. Kindly fold us on Thy breast, There Thy little lambs would rest. In that happy world of light Where the day is ever bright. May our angel voices sing, Glory! glory! to our king!</p>	

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Christ My All	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Grace J. FRANCES	Hubert P. Main	Young People's Songs of Praise	75	3/4	F	3	18	https://hymnary.org/text/i_would_ever_follow_thee	<p>1 I would ever follow Thee, Christ my all; Christ, my all; Thou art more than life to me, Christ my all; Christ, my all; As a child I would believe, And Thy gift of grace receive; Let me ne'er Thy Spirit grieve, Christ my all; Christ, my all. 2 In Thy word is my delight, Christ my all; Christ, my all; 'Tis my comfort day and night, Christ my all; Christ, my all; Where Thou leadest, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know; Thou the path of peace wilt show, Christ my all; Christ, my all. 3 Thou didst give Thyself for me, Christ my all; Christ, my all; Help me now to live for Thee, Christ my all; Christ, my all; Time is flying fast away, Soon will close life's fleeting day; Let me labor while I may, Christ my all; Christ, my all.</p>	
Christ The Savior Born	1880	Fanny J. Crosby		Hubert P. Main	Royal Diadem for the Sunday School	33	3/4	G	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/strike_your_harps_ye_saints_in_glory	<p>1 Strike your harps, ye saints in glory, Shout aloud the wondrous story, Christ the Savior born; Born, His people to deliver, Born, to reign our king forever; Tell it by the crystal river, Christ the Savior born; Tell it by the crystal river, Christ the Savior born. 2 Clasp your hands, ye floods of ocean, Sing, ye hills, with pure devotion, Christ the Savior born; Wake, O earth! the song repeating, Wake! thy own Messiah greeting; Hearts with holy rapture beating, Hail a Savior born; Hearts with holy rapture beating, Hail a Savior born. 3 Hark! the mighty anthem ringing, Multitudes of angels singing, Christ the Savior born; Opened now the gates of glory, Man redeemed, O wondrous story! Glory in the highest, glory! Christ the Savior born; Glory in the highest, glory! Christ the Savior born.</p>	

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Clear Is My Title	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	111	6/8	F	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/my_heart_is_with_jesus	<p>1. My heart is with Jesus, All praise to his name, Whose mercy redeems me, Whose merits I claim; I lean on his promise, Confide in his love, And clear is my title To mansions above.</p> <p>Chorus: Yes, clear is my title, By faith I can see A home that my Saviour Has purchased for me, Yes, clear is my title, 'Tis sealed with his love, My title to enter The mansions above.</p> <p>2. My life is with Jesus, 'Tis hid in his own, And oft with his spirit communing alone He brings from those mansions A vision so near, I know to their glory My title is clear.</p> <p>3. My all is with Jesus, Though troubles may roll Like surges of ocean, 'Tis well with my soul. His voice o'er the billow Like music I hear, And know that my title to glory is clear.</p> <p>4. Then welcome the shadow And welcome the vale; My steps will not falter, My faith will not fail, The waves of the Jordan for me have no fear, Assured that my title to glory is clear.</p>	
Close To Thee	1874	Fanny J. Crosby		Silas J. Vail	Echoes From Zion	52	3/4	G	3	394	https://hymnary.org/text/thou_my_everlasting_portion	<p>Thou my everlasting portion, More than friend or life to me, All along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee.</p> <p>Refrain 1: Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee; All along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be; Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.</p> <p>Refrain 2: Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee; Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee. Lead me through the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fitful sea; Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.</p> <p>Refrain 3: Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.</p>	

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Closing Hymn	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Chester G. Allen	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	152	4/4	D	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/for_this_sweet_hour_o_god_above	1 For this sweet hour, O God above, Accept our thanks, our highest love; Here may the dew of grace descen, From Thee, our Father, Saviour, Friend. 2 Accept our thanks, O gracious Lord, For every promise in thy word; ANd may thy truth divinely blest, Sink deep in every youthful breast. 3 O grant our teachers all may be Inspired with zeal, and taught of thee; That by their kind instruction given, Our souls may find the gate of heaven. 4 O guard us, Lord, from day to day, In all we do and all we say; From evil thoughts our hearts defend, And guide us to our journey's end.	

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Come Again	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	74	6/8	Bb	4	7	https://hymnary.org/text/have_you_spent_a_pleasant_day	1. Have you spent a pleasant day? Come again, come again. Would you learn the better way? Then come, come again. Here you'll find a welcome true, Hearts that warmly beat for you; They will tell you what do O come, come again. Have you spent a pleasant day? Come again, come again. Would you learn the better way? Then come, come again. 2. Would you leave all sinful ways? Come again, come again. Would you join our cheerful lays? Then come, come again. We are bound for Canaan's land, Will you come and join our band? We will take you by the hand, O come, come again. Would you leave all sinful ways? Come again, come again. Would you join our cheerful lays? Then come, come again. 3. Words of comfort you shall hear, Come again, come again; From the Book we love so dear, Then come, come, again; Jesus suffered on the tree, Jesus died for you and me, His disciple you may be, O come, come, again. Words of comfort you shall hear, Come again, come again; From the Book we love so dear, Then come, come, again; 4. Come on every Sabbath day, Come again, come again; Never, never stay away, O come, come again. Now improve the hours that fly, They are gliding swiftly by, You are not too young to die, Then come, come again. Come on every Sabbath day, Come again, come again; Never, never stay away, O come, come again;	

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Come Hither To Me	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	118	6/8	C	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/the_savior_is_calling_how_tender	1. The Savior is calling, how tender his voice, His kind invitation should make us rejoice, He speaks, and no language so loving can be, Arise little children, come hither to me. Chorus: Come hither to me, come hither to me; Of such shall my kingdom in paradise be; Come hither to me, come hither to me, Arise, little children, come hither to me. 2. Our Friend, of all others the dearest and best, How gently he gathers the lambs to his breast, And there from all evil how safe we shall be; O hear him still calling, Come hither to me. 3. The world may deceive us, its pleasures will die, But he has provided a home in the sky, He tells us how happy our dwelling will be, And whispers now, Children, come hither to me. 4. Again he is calling, we must not delay, With bright, smiling faces we gladly obey; Oh, Saviour, our Saviour! how thankful are we That all are invited to come unto thee.	S.J. Robson is listed as composer, which is an alias for John Robson Sweney.
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary	1896	Fanny J. Crosby		George C. Stebbins	Sacred Songs, No. 1	63	6/4	C	4	17	https://hymnary.org/text/come_unto_me_je_weary_sorrowing_ones	1 Come unto Me, ye weary, Sorrowing ones oppressd; I am your tender Shepherd, Waiting to give you rest. Chorus: Come, come, come unto Me, Weary and sore distressed; Come, come, come unto Me, Come unto Me and rest. 2 Come unto Me, ye weary, List to the voice so dear, Sweeter than angel music, Falling upon the ear. [Chorus] 3 Come unto Me, ye weary, List to that voice again, Over the barren mountain, Over the lonely plain. [Chorus] 4 Come unto Me, ye weary: Why will ye longer roam? Come to the arms of mercy, Come to a Father's home. [Chorus]	

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Come, Come Today	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		George C. Stebbins	Young People's Songs of Praise	9	6/8	Ab	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/back_from_the_weary_wandering	1 Back from the weary wand'ring. Into the narrow way; Jesus is tenderly calling. Calling the sheep that stray. Refrain: Still, still Jesus is calling,— Hear, O hear Him say: "Weary, heavy laden, Come, come today!" 2 Out of the dreary desert Into the pastures green, Out of the land of darkness Into the light serene. [Refrain] 3 Why should we longer tarry, Why should we longer roam Far from the place of refuge, Far from the shelt'ring home? [Refrain] 4 Come, for the hours are waning: Come from the mountains cold; Come from the storm and tempest Into the Shepherd's fold. [Refrain]	
Consecration Hymn	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	132	3/4	Eb	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/savior_on_thy_word_relying	1. Saviour, on thy word relying, We ahve gathered in thy name; Thou hast told us ev'ry promise We by simple faith may claim. Chorus: Come, oh, come, thou gracious Spirit, Come, oh come, in power and night, Consecrate anew, we pray thee, Consecrate our souls tonight. 2. Lo, our gift is on the altar, Let the fire consume its dross; Bind, oh bind our hearts affections Closer, closer to the cross. 3. More in earnest in our labor, More united let us be; Thou the vine and we the branches, Make and keep us one in thee. 4. Thus together may we journey To our Father's home above; Patient, faithful persevering-- Armed with zeal and filled with love.	

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Draw Me Nearer	1875	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	The Chautauqua Collection	48	4/4	Ab	4	653	https://hymnary.org/text/i_am_thine_o_lord_i_have_heard_thy_voice	<p>1 I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee. Refrain: Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side. 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. [Refrain] 3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend! [Refrain] 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee. [Refrain]</p>	
Drifting Away From The Savior	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	143	6/8	F	5	13	https://hymnary.org/text/drifting_away_from_the_savior_casting	<p>1 Drifting away from the Saviour, Casting reproach on the Lord; Drifting away from Him temple, Heeding no longer His word. Chorus: Drifting away, Drifting away, Drifting away from the Saviour, Drifting, still drifting away. 2 Drifting away from the Saviour, Slighting and grieving His love; Drifting away from the mansions He is preparing above. [Chorus] 3 Drifting away from the Saviour, Lonely and helpless thou art; Drifting away from His people, Ever so dear to His heart. [Chorus] 4 Drifting away from the Saviour, He who has shown you the way;— Drifting away from His teaching, Farther and farther each day. [Chorus] 5 Drifting away from the Saviour, Still He is mindful of thee: Come unto Him and, believing, Pardoned thro' grace thou shalt be. [Chorus]</p>	

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Fill Up The Ranks	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		NULL	Temperance Chimes	88	4/4	D	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/to_arms_to_arms_and_boldly_stand	<p>1 To arms, to arms! and boldly stand. Defend the noble cause of right, A deadly foe invades our land, To crush his power let all unite. Chorus: His arrows fall like lava flame, Intemp'rance is the tyrant's name. Let one and all unite, Fill the ranks, fill the ranks, fill up the ranks, Down with the tyrant, down with the tyrant, down, Fill up the ranks, fill up the ranks, ever singing, Our triumphant song. 2 He fills the goblets sparkling high, That lures to madness, grief and pain, Then smiles with deep revengeful eye, And bids his victim drink again. The hearts and homes in ruin laid, Proclaim the wreck his hand has made, Then let us all, & chorus; 3 March on like warriors brave and strong, We'll sound the battle-cry afar, Cold water still shall be our song, And hallowed truth our guiding start, If still united heart and hand, We'll drive the tyrant from our land, Then let us all, & chorus.</p>	Music appears to have been taken from an opera or operetta.
For Thou Hast Died For Me	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	The New Golden Shower	75	3/4	Bb	3	6	https://hymnary.org/text/when_clouds_hang_darkly_oer_my_way	<p>1 When clouds hang darkly o'er my way And earthly comfort dies, On thee my Saviour and my God, My every hope relies. I hear thy spirits gentle voice, Thy cross by faith I see,-- Thy precious blood, O dying Lamb, Redeems and makes me what I am, For thou has died for me, For thou has died for me. 2 My soul, confiding in thy word, Can rest securely there, And feel at peace in every storm, Beneath thy watchful care; A sinner lost, but saved by grace Be this my only plea; Thy precious blood, O dying Lamb, Redeems and makes me what I am, For thou hast died for me. 3 O when I leave this mortal scene, And rise to worlds of light; Then shall I see thee as thou art Arrayed in glory bright; There by the living stream divine, My raptured song shall be; Thy precious blood, O dying Lamb, Redeems and makes me what I am, For thou hast died for me.</p>	

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For You and Me	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Church Hymns and Gospel Songs	212	3/4	F	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/o_love_divine_amazing_love	1 O Love divine, amazing Love! That brought to earth, from Heav'n above, The Son of God, for us to die, That we might dwell with Him on high. Chorus: He died for you, He died for me, And shed His blood to make us free; Upon the cross of Calvary, The Saviour died for you and me. 2 For us the crown of thorns He bore; For us the robe of scorn He wore; He conquer'd death, and rent the grave, And lives again our souls to save. [Chorus] 3 O wand'rer, come, on Him believe, His offer'd grace by faith receive; Awake, arise, and hear Him call, The feast is spread, there's room for all. [Chorus]	Included in a supplement of new songs near the back of the hymnal.
Forward	1906	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gipsy Smith's Mission Hymnal	7	4/4	Ab	5	2	https://hymnary.org/text/rouse_we_endeavorers_hark_hark_the_call	1 Rouse we, endeavorers, hark hark, the call, Speed to the rescue, one and all; Hearts that are loyal, brave and true, Now to our King we pledge anew. Chorus: Forward, forward, this our acclaim; Praise our Commander, praise His name; Great is the love to us revealed, He is our watchword, faith, our shield. 2 Rouse we, endeavorers we today, Lost ones are pleading, haste away, Out in the darkness where they roam Far from the light and far from home. 3 Rouse we, endeavorers, work to the end, Work till the evening shades descend, Oh what a vict'ry we may win Over the ranks of death and sin. 4 Rouse we, endeavorers, turn not aside, Heed not the tempter, trust our Guide; Strike for the right and face the foe, Hold up our standard while we go. 5 Rouse we, endeavorers, soon we shall rest, Home with our Saviour pure and blest; Then with the friends that wait us there, Crowns of rejoicing we shall wear.	

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Forward, Christian Soldiers	1907	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Best Endeavor Hymns	24	12/8	C	4	5	https://hymnary.org/text/forward_christian_soldiers_marching_on_o	<p>1 Forward, Christian soldiers, marching on our way, Sword in hand, bravely stand for the right today; Rally 'round our standard, sound the battle cry, Lift the cross of Jesus, wave its banner high.</p> <p>Refrain: Forward, Christian soldiers, trusting in the Lord, Leading on to victory; Hallelujah! we shall sing, hallelujah to the King! Leading on to victory. 2 Forward, Christian soldiers, marching on our way, Bold and strong, wake the song, rank by rank today; See the foe advancing, hear the trumpet-call; Steady now and fearless, forward, one and all.</p> <p>[Refrain] 3 Forward, Christian soldiers, marching on our way, Lo! a star from afar, shines for us today; 'Tis our Royal Master, bending from the skies, To His faithful servants reaching forth the prize.</p> <p>[Refrain] 4 Forward, Christian soldiers, marching on our way, Look above, crowns of love, wait the promised day; Follow our Commander till the war is past, Then, with Him in glory, live and reign at last. [Refrain]</p>	
Give Me Jesus	1878	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweeney	Joy To The World	33	3/4	F	4	109	https://hymnary.org/text/take_the_world_but_give_me_jesus_all_its	<p>1 Take the world, but give me Jesus, all its joys are but a name; but his love abides forever, through eternal years the same.</p> <p>Refrain: Oh, the height and depth of mercy! Oh, the length and breadth of love! Oh, the fullness of redemption, pledge of endless life above! 2 Take the world, but give me Jesus, sweetest comfort of my soul; with the Savior watching o'er me, I can sing, though thunders roll.</p> <p>[Refrain] 3 Take the world, but give me Jesus, Let me view his constant smile; Then throughout my pilgrim journey Light will cheer me all the while.</p> <p>[Refrain] 4 Take the world, but give me Jesus; in his cross my trust shall be till with clearer, brighter vision face to face my Lord I see.</p> <p>[Refrain]</p>	

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Give Me The Mind of Jesus	1898	Fanny J. Crosby	Ida Scott TAYLOR	John R. Sweney	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	67	4/4	F	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/give_me_the_mind_of_jesus	1. Give me the mind of Jesus, Purer than lilies white, Give me his gentle spirit, Help me to live aright. Chorus: Oh, to be more like Jesus, This is the pray'r I pray; Loving and serving him always, Trusting him day by day. 2. Give me his tender pity, Tho' but a word I speak, Let me, O heav'nly Father, Comfort the sad and weak. 3. Give me the grace of Jesus, Help me the cross to bear, Casting on him my burden, Leaving with him my care.	
Glorious Victory	1898	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Gospel Hosannas	30	4/4	G	4	6	https://hymnary.org/text/victory_victory_glorious_victory_onward	1. Victory, victory, glorious victory, Onward, soldiers of the Lord; Hear the soul inspiring promise, We shall conquer thro' his word. Chorus: We shall overcome the world, hallelujah to his name, We shall overcome by faith, We shall overcome the world, Hallelujah to his name, Who has triumphed over death. 2. Victory, victory, glorious victory, Faint not, fear not, boldly stand; Wave our banner, shout hosanna, With the Spirit's sword in hand. 3. Victory, victory, glorious victory, Still is sounding from the sky, While before our great Commander Satan's vanquish'd armies fly. 4. Victory, victory, glorious victory, Soon we'll lay our armor down: Soon give up the cross forever, And receive the victor's crown.	

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Glory In The Highest	1886	Fanny J. Crosby	Maud MARION	B.C. Unseld	Glad Refrain for the Sunday School	44	4/4	Bb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/hark_hark_again_angelic_voices	<p>1 Hark, hark again, angelic voices blending, Tell of a night in Juda's land afar; When from His throne, at God's command descending, They sang of One, the bright and morning star. Refrain: Glory to God, forever more be glory, Peace on earth, goodwill to men below; Still we repeat the angels' blessed story, Heard in the land of Judah long ago. 2 While in the fields the shepherds watch were keeping, Guarding their flocks beneath the arch above, Joy filled their hearts, and earth from dreamy sleeping Waked with the song of God's eternal love. [Refrain] 3 Still we proclaim in joyful exultation, Welcome to Him whose arm salvation brings; Lift up your hearts in holy adoration: He is the Lord, and He the King of kings. [Refrain]</p>	
Glory To God In The Highest	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Golden Censer	116	4/4	A	2	42	https://hymnary.org/text/another_years_rich_mercies_prove	<p>1 Glory to God in the highest! Glory to God, glory to God! Glory to God in the highest! Shall be our song to-day; Another year's rich mercies prove His ceaseless care and boundless love; So let our loudest voices raise Our anniversary song of praise. Refrain: Glory to God in the highest! Glory to God in the highest! Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory be to God on high! Glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory be to God on high! 2 Glory to God in the highest! Glory to God, glory to God! Glory to God in the highest! Shall be our song to-day; The song that woke the glorious morn When David's greater Son was born; Sung by an heavenly host, and we Would join th'angelic company. [Refrain]</p>	

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Go Bear The Joyful Tidings	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		T.F. Seward	The New Golden Shower	9	6/8	Eb	4	7	https://hymnary.org/text/go_bear_the_joyful_tidings	<p>1 Go bear the joyful tidings That first, on Judah's plain, Awoke the wondering shepherds To praise Messiah's name; Exalt the King of glory Who left His throne on high, And came to earth a ransom For guilty man to die. Refrain: Go sound the Gospel trumpet Beyond the rolling sea, From chains of sin and darkness To set the captive free.</p> <p>2 Go in your Master's vineyard, And labor heart and hand; The word of life eternal Proclaim to every land— The sweet and precious promise To all who will believe, Free grace and full salvation For all who will receive.</p> <p>[Refrain] 3 Go tell the broken spirit That vainly sighs for rest, There is a home in glory, A home for ever blest; Go bring the lost to Jesus, His tender love to share; Go forth to every nation: Immortal souls are there.</p> <p>[Refrain] 4 Haste on your work of mercy, The heavenly call obey, Go in the strength of Jesus, The true and living way, Go like the old disciples, And tread the path they trod, Your duty lies before you, Go—leave the rest to God.</p>	
Go, Leave Thy Heart With Jesus	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	35	4/4	G	3	5	https://hymnary.org/text/go_leave_thy_heart_with_jesus	<p>1 Go, leave thy heart with Jesus, And tell him all thy care; Go seek a throne of mercy, And find thy refuge there; Tho' dim with tears of sorrow Thy weary eyes may be, Look up and trust in Jesus, Who bore the cross for thee. 2 Go leave thy sins with Jesus, The life, the truth, the way. Whose precious blood has cancell'd The debt thou couldn't not pay. Thy faith must bring the blessing Of peace and pardon free, Look up and trust in Jesus, Who bore the cross for thee. 3 Go, leave thy fears with Jesus, Thy hopes, thy love, thy all, And then in calm submission Await thy Father's call; When angels hover round thee, And earthly scenes decay, O lean thy head on Jesus, And breathe thy life away.</p>	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
God of Eternity	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Church Hymns and Gospel Songs	13	4/4	F	4	16	https://hymnary.org/text/god_of_eternity_savior_and_king	<p>1 God of eternity, Saviour and King, Help us to honor Thee, Help while we sing; Now may the clouds of night Break into splendor bright, Jesus, our life and light, Our Lord and King!</p> <p>2 God of eternity, Ancient of Days, Glorious in majesty, Author of Praise; Hear Thou our earnest call, While at Thy feet we fall, Jesus, our all in all, Our Lord and King!</p> <p>3 God of eternity, Ruler divine, Strength of the mighty hills, All power is Thine; Boundless Thy reign shall be, Wondrous Thy victory, Earth shall be fill'd with Thee, Our Lord and King!</p> <p>4 God of eternity, Love is Thy name, God of the earth and sea, Thee we proclaim; Love, thro' Thyne only Son, Thy work of grace hath done; O blessed Three in One, Our Lord and King!</p>	
God's Peace I'll Know	1915	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Standard Hymns and Spiritual Songs	250	4/4	Eb	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/if_kneeling_at_the_gate_of_prayer	<p>1 If kneeling at the gate of prayer, My soul has laid its burden there; If sealed with blood and cleansed from sin I hear a voice that speaks within...</p> <p>Refrain: God's peace I'll know, God's peace I'll know, I'll praise His name where'er I go; In storm or calm, in bliss or woe, In life or death, in life or death God's peace, God's peace I'll know.</p> <p>2 If dear to me the sacred page, The lamp of youth, the staff of age, If on the rock I stand secure, My hope unmoved, my anchor sure... [Refrain]</p> <p>3 If patient faith my heart inspire And kindle there devotion's fire, If trusting on from day to day I learn to wait, believe, obey... [Refrain]</p> <p>4 If pure in spirit I behold A wealth whose joy has ne'er been told, If faith and work with me abide, And I thro' faith am justified... [Refrain]</p>	Published after Crosby's death, hence assuming/declaring the composed date as 1915

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
He Hideth My Soul	1890	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	The Finest of Wheat	49	6/8	D	4	240	https://hymnary.org/text/a_wonderful_savior_is_jesus_my_lord	<p>1 A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, a wonderful Savior to me. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, where rivers of pleasure I see. Refrain: He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock that shadows a dry, thirsty land. He hideth my life in the depths of his love, and covers me there with his hand, and covers me there with his hand. 2 A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord; he taketh my burden away. He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved; he giveth me strength as my day. [Refrain] 3 With numberless blessings each moment he crowns, and filled with his fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, "Oh, glory to God for such a Redeemer as mine!" [Refrain] 4 When clothed in his brightness, transported I rise to meet him in clouds of the sky, his perfect salvation, his wonderful love, I'll shout with the millions on high. [Refrain]</p>	
He Is Coming	1887	Fanny J. Crosby	Alice MONTEITH	Ira D. Sankey	Gospel Hymns, No. 5	18	3/4	Ab	4	9	https://hymnary.org/text/he_is_coming_the_man_of_sorrows	<p>1. He is coming, the Man of Sorrows, Now exalted on high; He is coming with loud hosannas, In the clouds of the sky. Refrain Hallelujah! hallelujah! He is coming again; And with joy we shall gather round Him, At His coming to reign. 2. He is coming, our loving Savior, Blessed Lamb that was slain; In the glory of God the Father, On the earth He shall reign. [Refrain] 3. He is coming, our Lord and master, Our redeemer and king; We shall see Him in all His beauty, And His praise we shall sing. [Refrain] 4. He shall gather His chosen people, Who are called by His name; And the ransomed of every nation For His own He shall claim. [Refrain]</p>	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
He Is Coming Out To Meet Us	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Chester G. Allen	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	108	4/4	Eb	3	11	https://hymnary.org/text/when_we_turn_to_god_and_leave_our_path	1 When we turn to God and leave our path of sin, When the heart, repenting, feels the need of Him; Then our gentle loving Father, full of pardoning grace, Comes to meet us with a kind embrace. Refrain: Coming out to meet us on the way, Coming out to meet us, coming out to meet us, Oh! the joyful welcome—see the Father now, Coming out to meet us on the way. 2 He will guide our feet where quiet waters flow, He will lead us onward thro' the vale below; With His presence and His blessing, cheer us day by day, He will come to meet us on the way. [Refrain] 3 At the cold, dark stream of Jordan when we stand, He will bear us safely to the promised land; With His loving arm around us we shall hear Him say, "I have come to meet you on the way." [Refrain]	
He Reigns Evermore	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	3	3/4	Db	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/o_praise_the_lord_ye_nations_all	1 O praise the Lord, ye nations all, Whose eye beholds the sparrows fall, At morn and night His deeds recall, Who reigneth ever more. Refrain: O praise the Lord, our mighty King; Let mortal tongues their tribute bring, While heav'n and earth His glory sing, Who reigneth ever more. 2 He crowns each day with blessings new, His gifts descend like early dew, His ways are just His statutes true, Who reigneth ever more. [Refrain] 3 We would His goodness gladly own, And bow with rev'rence at His throne, To worship Him, or God alone, Who reigneth ever more. [Refrain]	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
He Shall Reign Forever	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Chester G. Allen	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	8	4/4	C	3	3	https://hymnary.org/text/come_and_join_the_glorious_army	1 Come and join the glorious army praising God below, Singing still the songs of Zion, joyful as we go; With a steadfast hope in Jesus, who has triumphed o'er the grave, Our trust is in His mighty army, the strong to save. Chorus: He shall reign forever glory to His name, Shout aloud, ye nations all! Wondrous love proclaim! He has died to save us, died to make us free, Blessed Saviour, King of glory, praise to thee. 2 We will bear His glorious banner nobly till we die, We are pressing boldly onward where our treasures lie, He has promised His protection and His promise cannot fail, Our hope is in His mercy, and we must prevail. 3 Walking still beneath the shadow of His mighty wings, We shall reach the golden city of the King of kings: Oh! the pleasures that await us on that bright celestial shore, We'll join the noble army who have gone before.	
He Will Meet Us By The Way	1873	Fanny J. Crosby	Ella/Ellen DALE	William H. Doane	Royal Diadem for the Sunday School	8	4/4	Bb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/	1. In the journey of life, when troubled thro'ts arise, Like the billows upon the sea, Let us look unto him whose tender loving arm Our present help will be. CHORUS: He will meet us by the way, Yes, he'll meet us by the way, And our hearts will burn with love When we think of the joy, the never ending rest, For us prepared above. 2. He will cheer as he cheered his faithful ones of old When they mourned for their absent Lord, And commune with his children walking in the path He taught them in his word. 3. O the peace that will come like early morning dew, When in secret we kneel in prayer, And the door of the soul to all the world is closed, With only Jesus there!	No entry on hymnary.org

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Hide Thou Me	1880	Fanny J. Crosby		Rev. Robert Lowry	Good As Gold	81	3/4	Ab	3	63	https://hymnary.org/text/in_thy_cleft_o_rock_of_ages	In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages, Hide Thou me; When the fitful tempest rages, Hide Thou me; Where no mortal arm can sever From my heart Thy love forever, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee. 2 From the snare of sinful pleasure, Hide Thou me; Thou my soul's eternal treasure, Hide Thou me; When the world its power is wielding, And my heart is almost yielding, Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee. 3 In the lonely night of sorrow, Hide Thou me; Till in glory dawns the morrow, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jordan's billow, Let thy bosom be my pillow; Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, Safe in Thee.	
Hold Thou My Hand	1880	Fanny J. Crosby	Grace J. FRANCES	Hubert P. Main	Good As Gold	112	2/4	Ab	4	64	https://hymnary.org/text/hold_thou_my_hand_so_weak_i_am_and_help	1 Hold thou my hand! so weak I am, and helpless, I dare not take one step without thy aid; Hold thou my hand! for then, O loving Saviour, No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid. 2 Hold thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me To thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all; Hold thou my hand, lest haply I should wander, And, missing thee, my trembling feet should fall. 3 Hold thou my hand! the way is dark before me Without the sunlight of thy face divine; But when by faith I catch its radiant glory, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine. 4 Hold thou my hand! that when I reach the margin Of that lone river thou didst cross for me, A heavenly light may flash across its waters, And every wave like crystal bright shall be.	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Holy Is The Lord	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	98	4/4	F	3	105	https://hymnary.org/text/holy_holy_holy_is_the_lord_sing_o_ye_peo	1. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord! Sing, O ye people, gladly adore Him; Let the mountains tremble at His word, Let the hills be joyful before Him; Mighty in wisdom, boundless in mercy, Great is Jehovah, King over all. [Chorus] Holy, holy, holy is the Lord, Let the hills be joyful before Him. 2. Praise Him, praise Him! shout aloud for joy, Watchman of Zion, herald the story; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy, All the earth shall sing of His glory; Praise Him ye angels, ye who behold Him Robed in His splendor, matchless, divine. [Chorus] 3. King Eternal, blessed be His name! So may His children gladly adore Him; When in heav'n we join the happy strain, When we cast our bright crowns before Him; There in His likeness joyful awaking, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing. [Chorus]	
Holy, Holy, Holy Is The Lord	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	98	4/4	F	3	105	https://hymnary.org/text/holy_holy_holy_is_the_lord_sing_o_ye_peo	1. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord! Sing, O ye people, gladly adore Him; Let the mountains tremble at His word, Let the hills be joyful before Him; Mighty in wisdom, boundless in mercy, Great is Jehovah, King over all. [Chorus] Holy, holy, holy is the Lord, Let the hills be joyful before Him. 2. Praise Him, praise Him! shout aloud for joy, Watchman of Zion, herald the story; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy, All the earth shall sing of His glory; Praise Him ye angels, ye who behold Him Robed in His splendor, matchless, divine. [Chorus] 3. King Eternal, blessed be His name! So may His children gladly adore Him; When in heav'n we join the happy strain, When we cast our bright crowns before Him; There in His likeness joyful awaking, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing. [Chorus]	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
I Come, O Gracious Lord	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	43	3/4	Eb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/i_come_o_gracious_lord	<p>1 I come, O gracious Lord; I can no longer stay; Thy gentle voice from paths of sin, Is calling me away. I come, as Thou hast said, With all my sins to Thee, And lay my burden at the cross, Where Thou hast died for me. 2 No refuge, Lord, have I, And wither should I go, But unto Thee, whose cleansing blood Can make me white as snow; Thy mercy, Lord, I plead, And look to Thee alone, Wilt Thou not take me as I am, And make me all Thine own? 3 Heal Thou my broken heart, For I, Thy voice have heard; I seek the shelter of Thy love, And rest upon Thy word; I come, I yield at last— And give my wand'rings o'er; O cleanse me by Thy precious blood, And keep me evermore.</p>	
I Know	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	162	3/4	Eb	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/i_know_that_he_in_whom_i_trust	<p>1 I know that He in who I trust, His own will ne'er forsake, The bond of love, His blood hath seal'd, Nor life, nor death can break. Chorus: I know that soon with the veil My sould His face shall see. And at His feet with dear ones there, I'll sing His love to me. 2 I know that He whose name I wear Inscribed upon my breast, Will keep me safe, when storms are near, And lull the waves to rest. 3 I know that He is God of Love, Of Truth, of Hope, of Life! And He will safely guide me through This vale of tears and strife. 4 I kow that He, my All in All, With His my life will hide, I know His words abide in me, And I, in Him, abide.</p>	

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I Live But In Thee	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	88	4/4	G	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/o_light_of_my_spirit_and_joy	<p>1. O light of my spirit and joy of my heart, Thou chief among thousands, how lovely Thou art! I think of Thy goodness where'er I may be, My rock and salvation, I live but for Thee. Refrain I live but in Thee, I live but in Thee, My rock and salvation, I live but in Thee; I live but in Thee, I live but in Thee, My rock and salvation, I live but in Thee.</p> <p>2. I care not for treasures that rust and decay, I seek not for pleasures that vanish away, Enough that my Savior my portion will be, O loving Redeemer, I live but in Thee. [Refrain] 3. Thus far hast Thou led me, I'll trust Thee for all, I know Thou wilt ever respond to my call; I feel that Thy grace is sufficient for me, O Savior of sinners, I live but in Thee. [Refrain]</p>	
I Will Praise Thee	1905	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Tent Songs	19	4/4	Db	4	6	https://hymnary.org/text/thou_didst_love_me_o_my_savior	<p>1 Thou didst love me, O my Saviour, When my heart was far from Thee, Thou didst give Thyself a ransom To atone for one like me. Refrain: I will praise Thee, I will bless Thee, For the peace Thy love bestows, And the fountain Thou hast opened, That to all so freely flows. 2 I beseech Thee, O my Saviour, That my earthly life may be, But a shadow to that glory, Of my hidden life in Thee." [Refrain] 3 I will praise Thee, O my Saviour, For the message I have heard, And the lessons Thou hast taught me, By the Spirit thro' Thy word. [Refrain] 4 I will praise Thee, O my Saviour, For Thy tender, patient care, And the promise that assures me, Thou wilt hear and answer pray'r. [Refrain]</p>	Similar to #24 in "Fanny Crosby Speaks Again", but not identical

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
I Will Sing of Thy Redemption	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Victoria STUART	Victor H. Benke	Young People's Songs of Praise	94	9/8	Eb	3	12	https://hymnary.org/text/o_thou_rock_of_my_salvation_hope_and	1 O Thou Rock of my salvation, Hope and refuge of my soul, Thou wilt hide me when the tempest, And the stormy billows roll. Refrain: I will sing of Thy redemption, And proclaim the wondrous grace That beyond the vale and shadow Has prepared for me a place. 2 Thou who didst so kindly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave, Thou whose love has paid my ransom, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save? [Refrain] 3 Thou who art my staff and comfort While this fleeting life shall last, I will trust Thee for the future, And adore Thee for the past. [Refrain]	
In Jesus' Name	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	186	4/4	Eb	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/there_is_life_in_jesus_name	1 There is life in Jesus' name, there is life, And his love is ever deep and wide; When the storm and tempest wake and the waves around us break, 'Tis the rock in whos cleft we may hide. Chorus: There is life and hope, there is love for all, And joy that nevermore shall cease, There is life, true life O blessed be His name, There is life, hope and joy, love and peace. 2 There is hope in Jesus' name, there is hope, When our parted ones have gone to rest; What a meeting that will be When each other's face we see, In that home in the land of the blest. 3 There is joy in Jesus' name, there is joy, 'Tis a joy that every heart may know; To rejoice in every thought is the lesson that He taught, When He came to the world, long ago. 4 There is peace in Jesus' name, there is peace, For this perfect rest and peace, we pray. When our work on earth is done and our crown of glory won, We'll have peace thru a long endless day.	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Into The Sunshine	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	158	4/4	F	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/come_out_into_the_sunshine	1 Come out into the sunshine That sparkles ever bright, Why should we walk in darkness When Jesus is the light? 'Tis He who now before us, Unveils the golden rays That change the night of mourning To songs of joy and praise. Chorus: O welcome now the sunshine, While music thro the air is borne aloft on seraph wings To yonder clime so fair; O welcome now its glory That sparkles ever bright, We do not walk in darkness, For Jesus is the light. 2 Come out into the sunshine Where pleasant pastures grow, And let us walk together, By cooling streams that flow; Among the hills and valleys, The harp of nature rings, And all the vast creation Adore the King of kings. 3 Come out into the sunshine And happy let us be, To know its beams of gladness, To ev'ry one are free; O dwell amid the sunshine Of pure and holy love; The gift of our Creator, Who sent it from above.	
Is The Light of Beauty Waning	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	104	3/4	Ab	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/is_the_light_of_beauty_waning	1 Is the light of beauty waning? Shed no tear of vain regret; Do not grieve tho' youth has faded, And the morning star has set. Chorus: Strike thy tent and urge thy way, To thy house not made with hands, To the realms of endless day; To the happy angel bands. 2 Is the weight of care and sorrow Pressing down thy weary heart? Early hopes and kindred pleasures, Do they one by one depart? 3 Is thy footstep, once so buoyant, Growing faint and feeble now? Has the chilly frost of winter Left its traces on thy brow? 4 Summer flow'rs may los their fragrance, Autumn's withered leaves may fall, In the brighter land before thee, Thou wilt tank thy God for all.	

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Jesus Help Me	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		Henry Tucker	The New Golden Shower	115	2/4	Ab	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_help_me_i_am_weary	<p>1. Jesus, help me, I am weary, Let me hold Thy hand in mine; For the stream of living water, In a thirsty land I pine; O my Father, do not leave me, In this dark and dreadful hour, Fold me in Thy arms of mercy, Keep me from the tempter's pow'r.</p> <p>2. Jesus, help me, I am fainting, 'Neath the desert's burning sky; Lead to pastures cool and fragrant, There my every want supply; Shade me with Thy wings eternal, Let me feel Thee ever near; Thou canst whisper words of comfort, Thou canst dry the falling tear.</p> <p>3. Jesus, help me, I am sinking, In the cold and chilly wave; Give me strength, my faith increasing, Thou alone hast power to save. Let my soul be filled with rapture, Let my hope be stayed in Thee, Let me bear my cross with patience, Till I sleep and wake with Thee.</p>	
Jesus Is Calling	1883	Fanny J. Crosby		George C. Stebbins	Westminster Sabbath-School Hymnal	91	6/8	C	4	423	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_is_tenderly_calling_you_home	<p>1 Jesus is tenderly calling thee home- Calling today, calling today; Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther away? Refrain: Calling today, Calling today, Jesus is calling, Is tenderly calling today.</p> <p>2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest- Calling today, calling today; Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest- He will not turn thee away. [Refrain]</p> <p>3 Jesus is waiting; O come to Him now- Waiting today, waiting today; Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow- Come, and no longer delay. [Refrain]</p> <p>4 Jesus is pleading; O list to His voice- Hear Him today, hear Him today; They who believe on His name shall rejoice- Quickly arise and away. [Refrain]</p>	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Jesus Is Passing This Way	1895	Fanny J. Crosby	Annie L. JAMES	William H. Doane	International Song Service	30	6/8	G	4	57	https://hymnary.org/text/is_there_a_heart_that_is_waiting	1 Is there a heart that is waiting, Longing for pardon today? Hear the glad message proclaiming Jesus is passing this way. Is there a heart that has wandered? Come with thy burden today; Mercy is tenderly pleading, Jesus is passing this way. Refrain: Jesus is looking for thee, Jesus is looking for thee, Sweet is the message today, Jesus is looking for thee. 2 Is there a heart that is broken, Weary and sighing for rest? Come to the Saviour who offers Peace to the sad and oppressed. Come to thy only redeemer, Come to his infinite love, Come to the gale that is leading Homeward to mansions above.	
Jesus Will Give You Rest	1879	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Joy To The World	11	4/4	G	4	133	https://hymnary.org/text/will_you_come_will_you_come_with_your_po	1 Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burdened and sin oppressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Savior and Lord, Jesus will give you rest. Chorus: O happy rest, sweet, happy rest, Jesus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in simple, trusting faith? Jesus will give you rest. 2 Will you come, will you come? there is mercy for you, Balm for your aching breast; Only come as you are, and believe on His name, Jesus will give you rest. [Chorus] 3 Will you come, will you come? you have nothing to pay; Jesus, who loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul, Jesus will give you rest. [Chorus] 4 Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His loving breast; And whatever your sin or your sorrow may be, Jesus will give you rest. [Chorus]	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Jesus, Help Me	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		Henry Tucker	The New Golden Shower	115	2/4	Ab	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_help_me_i_am_weary	1. Jesus, help me, I am weary, Let me hold Thy hand in mine; For the stream of living water, In a thirsty land I pine; O my Father, do not leave me, In this dark and dreadful hour, Fold me in Thy arms of mercy, Keep me from the tempter's pow'r. 2. Jesus, help me, I am fainting, 'Neath the desert's burning sky; Lead to pastures cool and fragrant, There my every want supply; Shade me with Thy wings eternal, Let me feel Thee ever near; Thou canst whisper words of comfort, Thou canst dry the falling tear. 3. Jesus, help me, I am sinking, In the cold and chilly wave; Give me strength, my faith increasing, Thou alone hast power to save. Let my soul be filled with rapture, Let my hope be stayed in Thee, Let me bear my cross with patience, Till I sleep and wake with Thee.	
Jesus, Lead My Heart To Thee	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	137	4/8	G	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_lead_my_heart_to_thee	1 Jesus lead my heart to thee; Help my weak endeavor Still thy faithful child to be; Loving Saviour, dwell with me, Make me thine forever. 2 Let me plead thy promise sweet, They who seek shall find me; Nearer to thy mercy seat, Nearer to thy sacred feet, Let thy goodness bind me. 3 I would love thee every day, I would grieve thee never; Savior, teach me how to pray, Keep me in the narrow way, Make me thine forever. 4 Hast thou borne the cross for me? Then, without repining, Let me bear it now for thee; Cheerful, Lord, whate'er it be, All to thee resigning.	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Jesus, The Light of My Soul	1898	Fanny J. Crosby	Ida Scott TAYLOR	J. Howard Entwistle	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	128	6/8	Eb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_has_saved_me_and_cleansed_me_from_	<p>1. Jesus has sav'd me and cleans'd me from sin, Jesus, the light of my soul; Now in his service anew I begin, Jesus, the light of my soul; Oh, what a wonder, Jesus should be, Full of compassion for sinners like me, Oh, what a wonder, his mercy is free, Jesus, the light of my soul!</p> <p>Chorus: Light of my soul, beautiful light, Leading me on to that country so bright; I will confess him, And worship and bless him, The beautiful light of my soul!</p> <p>2. Jesus will help me my duty to do, Jesus, the light of my soul; Giving me courage my strength to renew, Jesus, the light of my soul; Oh, when he speaks, I'll swiftly obey, Gladly will follow where he leads the way, Follow the Star that is fairer than day, Jesus, the light of my soul.</p> <p>3. Jesus has gone to prepare me a place, Jesus, the light of my soul; Oh, I shall sometime behold his dear face, Jesus, the light of my soul; Sometime, the things I can't understand, Sometime, the failures I never had plann'd, He will explain in that beautiful land, Jesus, the light of my soul.</p>	
Keep Thou My Steps	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Young People's Songs of Praise	15	3/4	Bb	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/keep_thou_my_steps_o_lord	<p>1 Keep Thou my steps, O Lord, Lest I should stray, Forgetful of Thy Word, And lose my way. Refrain: Keep Thou, O Lord, and guard me every hour Till I am safe beyond the tempter's pow'r.</p> <p>2 Keep Thou my hand, O Lord, Within Thine own And stay my wand'ring tho'ts, On Thee alone. [Refrain]</p> <p>3 Keep Thou my heart, O Lord, For I am weak, Yet all my fears depart, If Thou but speak.</p> <p>[Refrain] 4 Keep Thou my life, O Lord, That I may be In heart and will subdued, Wholly to Thee. [Refrain]</p>	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Keep Thou My Way, O Lord	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Hubert P. Main	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	84	3/4	Ab	3	22	https://hymnary.org/text/keep_thou_my_way_o_lord	1. Keep Thou my way, O Lord, be Thou ever nigh; Strong is Thy mighty arm, weak and frail am I; Then, my unchanging Friend, on Thee, my hopes depend, Till life's brief day shall end, be Thou ever nigh. 2. Keep Thou my heart, O Lord, ever close to Thee; Safe in Thine arms of love, shall my refuge be; Then, over a tranquil tide, my bark shall safely glide; I shall be satisfied, ever close to Thee. 3. Keep Thou my all, O Lord, hide my life in Thine; O let Thy sacred light over my pathway shine; Kept by Thy tender care, gladly the cross I'll bear; Hear Thou and grant my prayer, hide my life in Thine.	
Keep Us Savior, Day By Day	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Wilson Meade	I. Allan Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	117	3/4	F	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/as_thou_wilt_o_savior	1 As Thou wilt, O Saviour, lead us; Where Thou wilt, direct our way; Thus in sweet and calm submission, Keep us ever, day by day. Refrain: Day by day, day by day; Where Thou wilt, direct our way; And, in sweet and calm submission, Keep us, Saviour, day by day. 2 As Thou wilt, O Saviour, lead us; Thine forever we would be; What Thou wilt, O Saviour, give us, Only keep us near to Thee. [Refrain] 3 As Thou wilt, O Saviour, lead us; In Thy promise we are blest; If we bear Thy yoke with patience, We shall find eternal rest. [Refrain]	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Laurels, Fresh Laurels	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	8	2/4	E	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/laurels_fresh_laurels_for_the_sunday_sch	<p>1. Laurels, fresh laurels, for the Sunday School we bring; They will bloom in fadeless verdure Through a calm eternal spring; Then gladly hail with a pure delight, Oh, hail our beautiful wreath so bright; Laurels, Fresh Laurels, for the Sunday School, for the Sunday School, Laurels, Fresh Laurels, for the Sunday School we bring. 2. Laurels, Fresh Laurels, for the Sunday School to wear; All may win the precious garland, All the flaming crown may wear; The smile of hope and the dew of prayer, Has made this beautiful wreath so fair. Laurels, Fresh Laurels, for the Sunday School, for the Sunday School, Laurels, Fresh Laurels, for the Sunday School to wear. 3. Laurels, Fresh Laurels, then awake the song anew. They will make you good and gentle, You will love and praise them, too; Oh, meet in heaven the heart so true, That twined the beautiful wreath for you. Laurels, Fresh Laurels, then awake the song, then awake the song. Laurels, Fresh Laurels, then awake the song so new.</p>	
Lead On	1898	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	138	4/4	Ab	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/lead_on_o_king_eternal_with_banner_sword	<p>1. Lead on, O King, eternal, With banner, sword and shield. Lead on thy royal army, Exultant in the field; With courage bold and fearless, Our faith looks up to thee, And trusting in thy mercy, We'll shout the victory. Chorus: We'll shout the victory, We'll shout the victory, And trusting in thy mercy, We'll shout the victory. 2. The prince and pow'rs of darkness Are pressing on our track, And yet with all their froces, They cannot drive us back; For thou the King of glory Wilt our Deliv'rer be, And trusting in thy mercy, We'll shout the victory. 3. And when the battle's over We lay our armor down, And at thy feet in triumph Receive our stary crown, When thee our great Commander, Our joyful eyes shall see, Forever and forever, We'll shout the victory.</p>	

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Let The Blessed Saviour In	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	162	4/4	C	3	13	https://hymnary.org/text/let_the_blessed_savior_in	1 Let the blessed Saviour in, He will cleanse from every sin; He is waiting at thy door, Hear Him calling o'er and o'er. Refrain: Let Him in, let Him in, Let the blessed Saviour in; Do not keep Him longer waiting, Let the blessed Saviour in. 2 Still His mercy pleads with thee, Come and find redemption free; Weak and helpless tho' thou art, He will bind thy broken heart. [Refrain] 3 Still in pity, lo, He stands, Reaching forth His wounded hands; Grieve His patient love no more, Open now the bolted door. [Refrain]	
Let The Saviour In	1890	Fanny J. Crosby		J. Howard Entwistle	Notes of Praise	132	4/4	Eb	3	3	https://hymnary.org/text/theres_a_blessed_stranger_at_the_door	1. There's a blessed Stranger at the door, Let him in, let him in; He has knock'd, yes, often there before, Let him in, let him in. Chorus: 'Tis the Saviour standing at the door, Where he's often stood and knock'd before; He will cleans thy heart from all its sin; O then let the blessed Stranger in. 2. 'Tis your dearest Friend that's at the door, Let him in, let him in; Will you let him knock there o'er and o'er, Let him in, let him in. 3. Will you let him plead and knock in vain? Let him in, let him in. He may leave, to never come again, Let him in, let him in.	
Little Ones May Come To Thee	1887	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	128	4/4	G	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/i_would_seek_and_find_thee_now	1. I would seek and find thee now, Blessed Saviour, teach me how, I would lay my heart to rest On thy gentle, loving breast. Chorus: Thou art pure and undefiled, I a weak and helpless child; Yet thy word has said to me, Little ones may come to thee, Yes, the little ones may come to thee. 2. Thou did'st leave thy crown of light, Thou did'st leave thy home so bright, Thou did'st leave them all for me That my soul might live with thee. 3. Precious Savior, Friend divine, Take and keep my hand in thine, Then how happy I shall be, Step by step to walk with thee.	

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Little Things	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		T.E. Perkins	The New Shining Star	15	2/4	Eb	3	9	https://hymnary.org/text/little_modest_violet_blue	1 Little modest violet blue, Spangled o'er with morning dew, Laughing in the sportive air, God has made thy leaves so fair; Little lambs that skip and play In the meadow fresh and gay, God protects you by His care, He has made your fleece so fair. 2 Little star with golden eye, God has placed thee in the sky; Little bird with glassy wing, God has taught thee how to sing; Little clouds that lightly rest, On the bosom of the west, Floating in the summer air, God has made your form so fair. 3 Little merry, laughing child, Ever playful, ever wild, Full of gladness, full of love, God has made thee, God above; He thy little spirit keeps, For He never, never sleeps; When thy little life is past, He will take thee home at last.	Also published as "Little Modest Violet Blue"
Lo! The Sabbath Morning	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	125	4/4	Eb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/lo_the_sabbath_morning_breaking	1 Lo! the Sabbath morning breaking, breaking, Fills the heart with music, joy and gladness; Strains of pure devotion waking, waking, Let us join the chorus of praise to God. Chorus: While the cheerful bells are ringing, ringing, Chiming out their welcome loud and clear, Throngs of happy children singing, singing, Gather in the home they prize so dear. [Repeat stanza] 2 Gentle, loving Saviour, bending, From a throne of mercy, grant thy blessing, While our grateful voices blending, blending, Swell the happy chorus of praise to Thee; 3 Where the golden harps are ringing, ringing, In the sunny vales of Eden fair, Where the pure in heart are singing, singing, Jesus may we dwell forever there.	

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Looking Unto Jesus	1868	Fanny J. Crosby		T.E. Perkins	Sabbath Carols	38	6/8	G	4	13	https://hymnary.org/text/weary_not_my_brother_cheerful_be_thy_son	<p>1 Weary not, my brother, Cheerful be the song; Is thy burden heaven, And the journey long? Does the weight oppress thee? Cast it on the Lord; Run thy race with patience, Trusting in His word. Refrain: Looking unto Jesus, He has died for thee; Oh, glory be to Jesus! We'll shout salvation free. 2 Seek, and thou shalt find Him, Still in faith believe; Call, and He will hear thee, Ask Him, and receive; In the darkest moment, In the deepest night, He will give thee comfort, He will give thee light. [Refrain] 3 Trials may befall thee, Thorns beset thy way; Never mind them, brother, Only watch and pray; Through the vale of sorrow Once the Saviour trod; Run thy race with patience, Pressing on to God. [Refrain] 4 Labor on, y brother, Thou shalt reap at last Fruits of joy eternal, When thy work is past; Crowds of shining angels View thee from the skies; Run thy race with patience, Yonder is the prize. [Refrain]</p>	
Lord, Be With and Watch Between Us	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Young People's Songs of Praise	24	4/4	Ab	4	5	https://hymnary.org/text/lord_be_with_and_watch_between_us	<p>1 Lord, be with and watch between us, Guard the door of ev'ry heart; Make Thy face to shine upon us, And to each Thy grace impart. Refrain: Grant us peace, that, like a river Onward flows, and flows forever; Till in heav'n we all shall gather, Never more to part again. 2 Lord, be with and watch between us, Wheresoever we may be; In our absence from each other, May we still abide in Thee. [Refrain] 3 Lord, be with and watch between us, Keep our hearts from ev'ry sin; Still protect, defend, preserve us, Going out and coming in. [Refrain] 4 Lord, be with and watch between us, Lift our souls and light our way; To a life without a shadow, In a land of perfect day. [Refrain]</p>	

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Love For Jesus	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	23	6/8	D	3	13	https://hymnary.org/text/i_love_the_name_of_jesus_that_the_name_t	<p>1 I love the name of Jesus, That name the angels sing; And with their loud hosannas, The heavenly portals ring. To him my all confiding, In Him my joy complete, I learn with Christian meekness My duty at his feet. I learn with Christian meekness My duty at his feet.</p> <p>Chorus: I love, I love, I love the name of Jesus, The sweetest name, the name, The name the angels sing.</p> <p>2 I love to think of Jesus, When all is clam and still; When pure and holy feelings, My grateful bosom fill, I love to think of Jesus, Whose mercy crowns my days, How just are all his counsels, And true are all his ways.</p> <p>3 I love to work for Jesus, And worship at his throne, O may his spirit help me To live for him alone. To labor for my Saviour, My greatest joy shall be; I know that Jesus loves me Because he died for me.</p>	
My All In All	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Northfield Hymnal	65	3/4	G	4	4	https://hymnary.org/text/i_have_a_friend_a_loving_friend	<p>1 I have a Friend, a loving Friend, Who gave His life for me; I lean upon His sacred word, And there my trust shall be. In joy of grief, in bliss or pain, Whate'er my steps befall; How sweet to know my life is hid With Christ, my All in All.</p> <p>2 I have a Friend, a constant Friend, Whose name I breathe in prayers; He bids me come when ere I will, And cast on Him my care. And though I pass thro' waters deep, His mercy hears my call; How sweet to know my heart is staid On Christ, my All in All.</p> <p>3 I have a Friend, a precious Friend, Who calms my every fear; What can I wish or ask beside, When He, my Lord, is near. And though the dearest hopes of earth, Like withered leaves may fall; How sweet to know there's perfect rest In Christ, my All in All.</p> <p>4 I have a Friend, a changeless Friend, Who loves me not alone; I hear His voice and feel His pow'r, While waiting at His throne; His watchful eye is o'er me still. Like dew His blessings fall; My heart, my soul, my life, I give, To Christ, my All in All.</p>	

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My Great Physician	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	19	4/4	D	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/thou_art_my_great_physician	<p>1 Thou art my great "Physician," My Saviour and my All; I look to Thee for blessing, And on Thy mercy call, With tend'rest care Thou watchest Beside the couch of pain, And givest health and healing, When human help is vain, And givest health and healing, When human help is vain. 2 When in the midnight watches, With anxious care oppressed, I often hear Thee whisper, "Come unto Me and rest." Thou carest for the weary, Dost mark the sparrow's fall; Then surely I can trust Thee, Thou art my "All in All," Then surely I can trust Thee, Thou art my "All in All." 3 Thou art my "Tower of Refuge," My "Strength" upon the way; My "Hope" of endless glory, When ends life's fleeting day; Thou art the only "Healer" For body, mind and soul; And when all others fail me, Thy touch can make me whole, And when all others fail me, Thy touch can make me whole. 4 Thou art my "Resurrection" To life that never dies, Where Thou art now preparing A mansion in the skies; Then hasten Thine appearing, To take Thy people home, Where sickness, pain and sorrow, Shall never, never come, Where sickness, pain and sorrow, Shall never, never come.</p>	
My Hand In Thine	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	107	6/8	C	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/singing_singing_day_by_day	<p>1. Singing, singing, day by day, All thy mercy Lord to me, Brighter, brighter grows the way While my soul communes with thee. Chorus: Thou has banished ev'ry fear With thy precious love divine; Lord, through all my journey here, Hold as now my hand in thine. 2. Singing, singing, o'er and o'er, What thy grace has done for me, On the wings of faith I soar Where my spirit soon will be. 3. Singing, singing, so I stand, Gazing forth with joyful eyes, On the blissful border land, Lost in wonder and surprise. 4. Singing, singing, oh how sweet Will that song in glory be, When the ransomed host I meet, When thy face, O Lord I see.</p>	

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My Savior First of All	1894	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweeney	Hymn-songs	138	4/4	Ab	4	226	https://hymnary.org/text/when_my_lifework_is_ended_and_i_cross	<p>1 When my lifework is ended and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side, And His smile will be the first to welcome me. Chorus: I shall know Him, (I shall know Him,) I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand; I shall know Him, (I shall know Him,) I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand. 2 Oh, the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face, And the luster of His kindly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace That prepared for me a mansion in the sky. [Chorus] 3 Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come, And our parting at the river I recall; To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home, But I long to meet my Savior first of all. [Chorus] 4 Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white, He will lead me where no tears will ever fall; In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight, But I long to meet my Savior first of all. [Chorus]</p>	
Near The Cross	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	130	6/8	F	4	642	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_keep_me_near_the_cross	<p>1 Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain; Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain. Refrain: In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, Till my ransomed soul shall find Rest beyond the river. 2 Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the Bright and Morning Star Shed His beams around me. [Refrain] 3 Near the cross! O lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day With its shadow o'er me. [Refrain] 4 Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever; Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river. [Refrain]</p>	

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Nearer The Cross	1875	Fanny J. Crosby		Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp	Calvary Songs	150	6/8	D	3	191	https://hymnary.org/text/nearer_the_cross_my_heart_can_say	1 "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer; Nearer the cross from day to day, I am coming nearer; Nearer the cross where Jesus died, Nearer the fountain's crimson tide, Nearer my Savior's wounded side, I am coming nearer, I am coming nearer. 2 Nearer the Christian's mercy-seat, I am coming nearer, Feasting my soul on manna sweet, I am coming nearer; Stronger in faith, more clear I see Jesus who gave Himself for me; Nearer to Him I still would be, Still I'm coming nearer, Still I'm coming nearer. 3 Nearer in prayer my hope aspires, I am coming nearer, Deeper the love my soul desires, I am coming nearer; Nearer the end of toil and care, Nearer the joy I long to share, Nearer the crown I soon shall wear; I am coming nearer, I am coming nearer.	
Nearer The Kingdom	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	49	3/4	Bb	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/blessed_redeemer_how_precious_thou_art	1 Blessed Redeemer, how precious thou art, Full of compassion and grace; Sweet is the music of joy to my heart, Cheered by the smile of Thy face. Chorus: Nearer the kingdom of glory today, Nearer my Father, nearer to Thee, Upward my spirit is soaring away, Pleasure immortal I see. 2 Shadows of darkness no long I fear, Jesus, I know thou art mine; Hark! 'tis the anthem of rapture I hear, Wafted from regions divine. 3 Onward, still onward, my refuge and guide, Gladly my way I pursue; Bright is my path while I walk by Thy side, Thou wilt my courage new. 4 Nearer the fount where my soul shall be free, Nearer the angels above; Nearer the crown Thou has purchased for me, Jeweled with Mercy and Love.	Only the text seems to have been published in the two later hymnals.

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Never Be Afraid	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Golden Censer	20	2/4	F	5	70	https://hymnary.org/text/never_be_afraid_to_speak_for_jesus	<p>1. Never be afraid to speak for Jesus. Think how much a word can do; Never be afraid to own your Savior, He who loves and cares for you. Refrain Never be afraid, never be afraid, Never, never, never; Jesus is your loving Savior, Therefore never be afraid. 2. Never be afraid to work for Jesus In His vineyard day by day; Labor with a kind and willing spirit. He will all your toil repay. [Refrain] 3. Never be afraid to bear for Jesus Keen reproaches when they fall Patiently endure your every trial, Jesus meekly bore them all. [Refrain] 4. Never be afraid to live for Jesus, If you on his care depend; Safely shall you pass thru every trial, He will bring you to the end. Never be afraid to die. 5. Never be afraid to die for Jesus, He the Life, the Truth, the Way, Gently in His arms of love will bear you To the realms of endless day. [Refrain]</p>	
Never Give Up	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Church Hymns and Gospel Songs	216	6/8	Bb	4	60	https://hymnary.org/text/never_be_sad_or_desponding	<p>1 Never be sad or desponding, If thou hast faith to believe; Grace, for the duties before thee, Ask of thy God and receive. Refrain: Never give up, never give up, Never give up to thy sorrows, Jesus will bid them depart; Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord. Sing when your trials are greatest, Trust in the Lord and take heart. 2 What if thy burdens oppress thee; What though thy life may be drear; Look on the side that is brightest, Pray, and thy path will be clear. (Refrain) 3 Never be sad or desponding, There is a morrow for thee; Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness, There with the Lord thou shalt be. (Refrain) 4 Never be sad or desponding, Lean on the arm of thy Lord; Dwell in the depths of His mercy, Thou shalt receive thy reward. (Refrain)</p>	Published in a supplement at the back of the hymnal as "new songs".

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Not My Own	1915	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Williston Hymns	58	4/4	G	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/not_my_own_but_onto_jesus	1 Not my own, but unto Jesus, My Redeemer, I belong, And forever and forever, This the burden of my song. Refrain: Not my own, O not my own! I belong to Christ alone! With a price my Savior bought me, I am His, and not my own. 2 Not my own, for I am ransomed By the blood He shed for me; O the depth of His compassion, Deeper than the boundless sea. [Refrain] 3 Not my own, His truth proclaims it! Still I hear His voice divine As of old the words repeating: "I redeem'd thee, thou art mine!" [Refrain] 4 Not my own, for He hath sealed me; On my heart His pledge I wear—Blessed passport to His kingdom, And my glorious mansion there. [Refrain]	Hymnal shows "H.A. Henry" as composer, probably an alias for Charles H. Gabriel
O Come Where Love Is Bending	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	93	4/4	D	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/o_come_with_hearts_rejoicing	1. O come with hearts rejoicing, And full of grateful praise, For this returning Sabbath, The best of all our days. Chorus: O come where love is bending, The children's song to hear, And Jesus with his blessing crowns Our Sabbath home so dear. 2. O come and learn the bible, That book whose every page is bright with words of comfort For childhood, youth and age. 3. O come and learn of Jesus, Believe and serve him now, Let every one believe him In sweetest rapture bow. 4. O come and if we ask him He'll take us in his care, And bring us to his kingdom, Eternal life to share.	
O Look and Live	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Devotional Songs	121	6/8	Eb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/eternal_life_through_christ_the_lord	1 Eternal life thro' Christ the Lord, For all is freely flowing; His blessed cross we now behold, Its peace divine bestowing. Chorus: Look and live, O hear Him say; O look and live, no more delay; To Him, the Life, the Truth, the Way, O look and live forever. 2 Eternal life, eternal rest, With trumpet tongue resounding. From Him, who died our souls to save, Around the world is sounding. [Chorus] 3 Eternal life, eternal joy, From Calvary's mount are shining, While round the cross of Him we love, Our faith and hope are twining. [Chorus]	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
On The Victory Side	1897	Fanny J. Crosby	James L. BLACK	John R. Sweeney	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 4	19	4/4	Eb	4	28	https://hymnary.org/text/our_souls_cry_out_hallelujah	1 Our souls cry out, hallelujah! And our faith, enraptured sings, While we throw to the breeze the standard Of the mighty King of kings. Chorus: On the vict'ry side, on the vict'ry side, In the ranks of the Lord are we; On the vict'ry side we will boldly stand, Till the glory land we see. 2 Our souls cry out, hallelujah! For the Lord himself comes near. And the shout of a royal army On the battlefield we hear. [Chorus] 3 Our souls cry out, hallelujah! For the tempter flies apace, And the chains he has forged are breaking, Thro' the pow'r of redeeming grace. [Chorus] 4 Our souls cry out, hallelujah! And our hearts beat high with praise, Unto him, in whose name we'll conquer, And our song of triumph raise. [Chorus]	
On The Way	1889	Fanny J. Crosby	Lizzie EDWARDS	John R. Sweeney	Sacred Trio	106	3/4	F	4	15	https://hymnary.org/text/o_bless_the_lord_what_joy_is_mine	1. O, bless the Lord, what joy is mine! What perfect peace thro' grace divine! And now to realms of endless day, O bless the Lord, I'm on the way. Chorus: I'm on the way, I'm on the way, In vain the world would bid me stay; A crown to wear in endless day, O bless the Lord, I'm on the way. 2. O, bless the Lord, he dwells with me, The voice I hear, the hand I see Renew my strength from day to day While home to him I'm on the way. 3. O, bless the Lord for what I know Of heavenly bliss while here below! My trusting heart thro' faith can say, To mansions bright I'm on the way. 4. O, bless the Lord, 'twill not be long Till I shall join the holy throng, And shout and sing thro' endless day, Where every tear is wiped away.	Lyrics shown @ hymnary.org not correct as of 10/20/2022

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
One Sweet Hour	1898	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Gospel Hosannas	29	3/4	Eb	4	4	https://hymnary.org/text/one_sweet_hour_alone_with_jesus	1. One sweet hour alone with Jesus, Where no eeey but his can see, When my soul to him is lifted, What a calm it brings to me! Chorus: Then on wings of joy ascending, Holding fast his hand divine; Oh, the joy, the bliss of knowing I am his and he is mine. 2. One sweet hour alone with Jesus, When he bids my weary heart Come awhile and rest beside him, From the cares of earth apart. 3. One sweet hour alone with Jesus When I climb the mountain's height, And behold, as in a vision, Yonder world of pure delight. 4. One sweet hour alone with Jesus, One sweet hour of fervent prayer: Oh, 'tis then my troubled spirit, Learns from him its cross to bear.	
Only A River Between Us	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Northfield Hymnal	24	6/4	Eb	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/only_a_river_between_us	1 Only a river between us, Parting dear ones awhile; Only a veil that divides us,— Hiding the light of their smile; Only a sigh and a struggle, Only a moment of pain; Then, mid the splendors of Eden, We shall behold them again. 2 Only a place that is vacant, When to our Saviour we bend; Only a strain that is missing, When our devotions we blend; Only a voice, and a footstep, Only a clasp of the hand, Drawing us onward and upward, Home to the bright promised land. 3 Tho' 'neath the clods of the valley, Forms that we cherish may sleep; God has commissioned His angels, Watch o'er our loved ones to keep. Only the leaves of the vine-tree, Wither and languish and die; God hath transplanted its branches, Garnered its fruits in the sky. 4 Only a moment of anguish, When at the Jordan we part; Only a silver cord broken, Hushing each throb of the heart; After the storm, 'twill be sunshine, After our labor, repose; Then we shall meet where the morning, Never, no never will close.	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Only A Step To Jesus	1875	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	The Chautauqua Collection	24	6/8	Ab	4	65	https://hymnary.org/text/only_a_step_to_jesus_then_why_not_take_i	1 Only a step to Jesus! Then why not take it now? Come, and thy sin confessing, To Him, thy Savior, bow. Refrain: Only a step, only a step; Come, He waits for thee; Come, and thy sin confessing, Thou shalt receive a blessing; Do not reject the mercy He freely offers thee. 2 Only a step to Jesus! Believe, and thou shalt live; Lovingly now He's waiting, And ready to forgive. [Refrain] 3 Only a step to Jesus! A step from sin to grace; What has thy heart decided? The moments fly apace! [Refrain] 4 Only a step to Jesus! O why not come and say, "Gladly to Thee, my Savior, I give myself away?" [Refrain]	
Only His Love	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Wells of Salvation	10	6/8	Ab	4	5	https://hymnary.org/text/o_to_be_nearer_nearer	1. Oh, to be nearer, nearer, The feet of my Lord and King! Oh, to enjoy His presence, And only His love to sing! Refrain Only His love, only His love, Ever my song shall be: His wonderful love, preparing above A robe and a crown for me. 2. Oh, to be nearer, nearer Communing with Him in prayer! Oh, to be stronger, stronger, My burden of toil to bear! [Refrain] 3. Oh, to be nearer, nearer My Refuge, my Hope, my All! Oh, to be always ready To answer my Savior's call! [Refrain] 4. Oh, for a faith still brighter, And clearer from day to day! Oh, to be more like Jesus, In all that I do and say! [Refrain]	
Only Thee	1873	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Royal Diadem for the Sunday School	43	6/4	Bb	4	22	https://hymnary.org/text/only_thee_my_souls_redeemer	1 Only Thee, my soul's Redeemer! Whom have I in Heaven beside? Who on earth, with love so tender, All my wandering steps will guide? Refrain: Only Thee, only Thee, Loving Savior, only Thee. 2 Only Thee! no joy I covet But the joy to call Thee mine— Joy that gives the blest assurance, Thou hast owned and sealed me Thee. [Refrain] 3 Only Thee! I ask no other: Thou art more than all to me; Life, or health, or creature comfort—I would give them all for Thee. [Refrain] 4 Only Thee, whose blood has cleansed me, Would my raptured vision see, While my faith is reaching upward, Ever upward, Lord, to Thee. [Refrain]	

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Onward, Upward	1876	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Gospel Hymns, No. 2	2	3/4	F	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/onward_upward_christian_soldier_turn_not	<p>1. Onward! upward! Christian soldier, Turn not back nor sheath thy sword, Let its blade be sharp for conquest, In the battle for the Lord. From the great white throne eternal, God Himself is looking down; He it is who now commands thee, Take the cross and win the crown. He it is who now commands thee, Take the cross and win the crown. 2. Onward! upward! doing, daring, All for Him who died for thee; Face the foe and meet with boldness Danger whatsoe'er it be. From the battlements of glory, Holy ones are looking down, Thou canst almost hear them shouting: On! let no one take thy crown. Thou canst almost hear them shouting: On! let no one take thy crown. 3. Onward! till thy course is finished, Like the ransomed ones before; Keep the faith thro' persecution, Never give the battle o'er. Onward! upward! till victorious, Thou shalt lay thy armor down, And thy loving Savior bids thee At His hand receive thy crown. And thy loving Savior bids thee At His hand receive thy crown.</p>	
Opening Hymn	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		T.C. O'Kane	Wells of Salvation	7	3/4	Bb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/another_sabbath_day_has_come	<p>1. Another Sabbath day has come, Another week is o'er; And we, a grateful, happy throng, Are gathered here once more: We meet to sing of Jesus' love, And bow to Him in prayer, We meet to read His holy Word, And learn our duty there. 2. Our Sunday school, our Sunday school; No place on earth so dear! How many precious souls have found The way to glory here; And now around the shining throne They wait for us to come And share with them the fadeless love Of their eternal home. 3. Oh, may the seed thus early sown Spring up on goodly ground, And in our hearts, our souls and lives May fruit of grace abound—Immortal fruit, that yet shall bloom In paradise above, Where we, with those now gone before, Shall sing redeeming love.</p>	

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Our Brave Endeavor Army	1907	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Best Endeavor Hymns	113	4/4	F	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/we_come_we_come_an_army_strong	<p>1 We come, we come, an army strong, To Christ the Lord, our ranks belong; Our hearts are full of joy and song, Oh praise His glorious name, For us on earth, the cross He bore, For us a crown of thorns He wore, That we might live when life is o'er- - Oh, praise His name! Chorus: Then Hail, Hail, Hail! our brave Endeavor Army! For Christ and the Church Our watch-word still shall be. 2 Again we pledge ourselves anew, With firm resolve His work to do. And close to Him the path pursue, His blessed path of pray'r! He bids us go the lost to seek, And words of love for Him to speak, To aid the poor, the lone the weak, Who need our care. 3 The pow'rs of Sin we will not fear For well we know our Lord is near, His strength divine our souls will cheer, Oh praise His blessed name! And though a host may oft assail, Our trust in Him will never fail, For He has said, we shall prevail, Oh praise His name! 4 Our ranks shall spread at His behest, And wave aloft our banner's crest, And all the world from East to West His precious love shall tell; And when at last the day is done, When robes and crowns and palms are won, We'll journey home at set of sun, With Him to dwell.</p>	

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Our Home Bright and Fair	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	86	4/4	Eb	4	10	https://hymnary.org/text/now_the_savior_invites_you_to_come	1 Now the Saviour invites you to come, And fly to the arms of His love; In His kingdom of grace there is room, And a mansion of glory above. Refrain: Over Jordan a home bright and fair, Our Saviour has gone to prepare; We shall rest by and by from our care, In that home bright and fair, bright and fair. 2 Are you thirsty? remember the call: O come, and salvation receive; For the fountain is open to all Who will truly repent and believe. [Refrain] 3 Are you weary, and sighing for rest? To Jesus your refuge repair; He will pillow your head on His breast, If you seek him by watching and prayer. [Refrain] 4 To the faithful a promise is given, Who meekly His counsel obey, Of a crown of rejoicing in heav'n, And a treasure that fades not away. [Refrain]	
Our Home Is Bright Again	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Temperance Chimes	54	2/4	A	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/now_we_can_sing_with_grateful_hearts	1 Now we can sing with grateful hearts, A merry, merry strain; A fire is burning on the hearth, Our home is bright again; Chorus: And see our father coming No cloud is on our brow, His step is firm and steady, We do not fear him now. O welcome, welcome father dear, We have not plead in vain; You signed the pledge you told us so, Our home is bright again. 2 How many a dark and lonely hour, Poor mother used to weep; When she our evening prayer had heard, And thought us all asleep. With rude companions drinking The long, long night away, Though we were cold and hungry, Our father still would stay. 3 When cold and bleak the winter winds We do not dread the storm; Our father looks so kindly now And we are clothed and warm. How cheerful every evening We meet him at the door; He makes our home so happy, And he will drink no more.	For composer it says "newly arranged LE PETIT TAMBOUR"

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Our Loved Ones Gone Before	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		S.C. Foster	The New Golden Shower	14	4/4	Eb	3	13	https://hymnary.org/text/o_how_sweet_when_we_mingle	<p>1. Oh, how sweet when we mingle with kindred spirits here, And tell of Jesus and His love! When by faith we can see Him, and feel His presence near, And lift our longing souls above.</p> <p>Refrain We shall meet on the banks of the river, Happy, happy there forevermore! We shall dwell with the angels, and join with choral song, Our loved ones, loved ones gone before.</p> <p>2. We are pilgrims of Zion, though trials we must bear, Which all are blessings in disguise: Though the cross may be heavy, the crown we soon shall wear In Heav'n, where pleasure never dies. [Refrain]</p> <p>3. When we walk through the valley and shadow of the tomb, Dear Savior, Thou wilt be our Guide: And Thy smile like a sunbeam will light beyond the gloom, And keep Thy people at Thy side. [Refrain]</p>	Uses the same Stephen Foster melody as "The Wine Cup"
Our Mission Field At Home	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		T.F. Seward	The New Golden Shower	31	4/4	C	3	6	https://hymnary.org/text/how_many_in_our_favored_land	<p>1 How many in our favored land, This holy day profane; Neglect the Savior's gracious call, And take His name in vain; Then while we pray for heathen climes, Far o'er the crystal foam, O let us ever bear in mind, Our mission field at home. Refrain: Our mission field at home, Our mission field at home; May each and all remember still, Our mission field at home.</p> <p>2 "Go feed My lambs," our Savior said, " bring them to My fold"; For us the same command is giv'n, As then to him of old; While others toil for dying souls, Far o'er the ocean's foam, Be ours to wave its noble cause, Our mission field at home. [Refrain]</p> <p>3 How many a poor neglected child With pleading eye we meet; A gentle word might hither guide Its little wandering feet; A precious lamb, that God may bless, Beneath this hallowed dome, Then let us ever bear in mind, Our mission field at home. [Refrain]</p>	

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Our Welcome Song	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	125	4/4	A	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/our_hearts_are_full_of_joy_and_song	1. Our hearts are full of joy and song, While here once more we come. And warmly greet the many friends Within our Sabbath home. Chorus: Thrice welcome, glad welcome to all; We're happy, as happy can be; Of Jesus we sing, our Redeemer and king; For who is so loving as he? 2. Oh, welcome, welcome, ev'ry one Where purest pleasures dwell; Where faith and hop when e'er we meet Their precious story tell. 3. Oh, welcome, welcome, ev'ry one, To this our home so dear; Where we are taught the way of life That blessed way so dear. 4. Oh, welcome, welcome, ev'ry one, And this shall be our prayer, That each of us at God's right hand A robe and crown may wear.	
Pass Me Not	1868	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Songs of Devotion for Christian Associations	102	4/4	Ab	4	890	https://hymnary.org/text/pass_me_not_o_gentle_savior	1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by. Refrain: Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by. 2 Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief. [Refrain] 3 Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace. [Refrain] 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? [Refrain]	

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Perfect Peace	1889	Fanny J. Crosby		George C. Stebbins	Sacred Songs, No. 2	46	3/4	A	4	4	https://hymnary.org/text/precious_words_like_music_stealing	1 Precious words, like music stealing, O'er the troubled heart oppressed; To the weary fainting spirit, Breathing comfort, hope, and rest. Refrain: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, Because he trusteth in Thee, Because he trusteth in Thee." 2 Precious words, that cheer us onward, When the day is dark and drear, Lighting up the path before us, While their living tunes we hear. [Refrain] 3 Precious words of holy promise, From the home of angels bright; By the Spirit softly whispered In the silent hours of night. [Refrain] 4 Precious words, that lift us upward. All our earthly cares above, To the Fount of life eternal, And the source of endless love. [Refrain]	
Pilgrim, Watch and Pray	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		T.E. Perkins	Hallowed Songs (1865)	194	4/4	Ab	3	22	https://hymnary.org/text/softly_on_the_breath_of_evening	1 Softly, on the breath of evening, Comes the tender sigh of day; Lonely heart, by sorrow laden, 'Tis the time to pray. Chorus: Weary pilgrim, cease thy mourning, Weary pilgrim, cease thy mourning, Rest beyond forever. 2 'Tis the hour when hallowed feelings Chase our doubts and fears away; 'Tis the hour for calm devotion; Pilgrim, watch and pray. [Chorus] 3 Tho' temptations dark oppress thee, Jesus guides thee on thy way; He will hear thy lightest whisper; Pilgrim, watch and pray. [Chorus]	First published in 1864 in "The New Shining Star", but no digital copies can be found.

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Praise Him! Praise Him!	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Chester G. Allen	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	82	6/8	A	3	388	https://hymnary.org/text/praise_him_praise_him_jesus_our_blessed_	1 Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer! Sing, O earth, his wonderful love proclaim! Hail him, hail him! Highest archangels in glory! Strength and honor give to his holy name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard his children. In his arms he carries them all day long. Refrain: Praise him! Praise him! tell of his excellent greatness. Praise him! Praise him! ever in joyful song. 2 Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer! For our sins, he suffered, and bled, and died. He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation, hail him, hail him! Jesus, the crucified. Sound his praises, Jesus who bore our sorrows, love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and strong. [Refrain] 3 Praise him, praise him! Jesus, our blessed redeemer! Heav'nly portals loud with hosannas ring! Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever! Crown him, crown him! prophet, and priest, and king! Christ is coming, over the world victorious. Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong. [Refrain]	Original title was "Praise! Give Praise!"

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Praise His Name	1915	Fanny J. Crosby		B.D. Ackley	International Song Service	30	4/4	Ab	5	1	https://hymnary.org/text/from_the_towering_hills_that_rise	1 From the tow'ring hills that rise Far beyond the glowing skies, Hark! the everlasting song Like an ocean rolls along. Refrain: Day and night they shout and sing, Praise the Lord, our mighty King! Tell His wondrous love with loud acclaim, Hallelujah! praise His name! 2 There the saints of ev'ry time, Ev'ry nation, tongue and clime, Gather round their loving Lord, More than conqu'rors thro' His word. [Refrain] 3 They who on the field of life Overcome thro' toil and strife, By the tranquil stream that flows, Rest in peace and calm repose. [Refrain] 4 Thro' the furnace they who passed, Tried as gold and pure at last, Anchored now within the vale, Sing of faith that cannot fail. [Refrain] 5 When our march of life is o'er, When we wake to sleep no more, May we join that blissful throng, There to learn their holy song. [Refrain]	
Prayer Is the Key	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Northfield Hymnal	39	4/4	Eb	4	5	https://hymnary.org/text/how_sweet_to_hide_ourselves_away	1 How sweet to hide ourselves away Where only God is near, And breathe our inmost secret tho'ts Where only He can hear. Refrain: Pray'r is the key, the only key, To heav'n's unfailing store; Faith is the hand that guides our own, But pray'r unlocks the door. 2 There's not a wound that sorrow gives,— There's not a pain we feel— But if we go to God in pray'r, His love will gently heal. [Refrain] 3 How oft in pray'r a sudden light Breaks forth thro' clouded skies, And on its beams, to Him we love, Our longing souls arise. [Refrain] 4 In pray'r we find a calm relief, From every throb of pain; And they who trust in Christ, our Lord, Shall never trust in vain. [Refrain]	

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Precious To Me	1868	Fanny J. Crosby		Hubert P. Main	Chapel Melodies	58	4/4	Eb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/precious_to_me_the_name_of_jesus	1. Precious to me the name of Jesus, Dearer than all the world beside; He is my life, my hope, and comfort, Light of my soul, my shield and guide. Chorus: Glory to God in him exulting, I will tread the heavenly way, Up to the gates of joy eternal, Up to the realms of endless day. 2. Trials may come and cares oppress me, Still to the Saviour's cross I'll flee-- Sheltered by him in every danger, Jesus the Lord who died for me. 3. Grant me thy blessing, O my Father, Closer to thee, my soul unite, Soon I shall pas the vale of sorry-- Soon will my faith be lost in sight.	
Rally Round The Cross	1865	Fanny J. Crosby		Philip Phillips	Hallowed Songs (1865)	68	2/4	F	3	9	https://hymnary.org/text/hark_the_gospel_trumpet_sounding_hear_it	1 Hark the Gospel trumpet sounding, Hear its echo far and wide; Millions to the Cross are flying, Where the Saviour bled and died Come andjoin that noble army, And our battle cry shall be, Rally round the Cross of Jesus, He has died to make us free. Chorus: Rally round the Cross, Rally round the Cross, Jesus died to make us free; Rally, rally round the Cross. 2 Through his all atoning merit, We no more are slaves to sin; By his grace we yet may conquer Foes without and foes within. Courage, let our hearts be valiant, And our armor brightly shine; Take the helmet of salvation, Wield the sword of truth divine. 3 See our glorious banner waving O'er the Christian's battle-ground; Faithful at our posts of duty, Let us each and all be found. See our glorious banner waving, To its colors boldly stand; Lo! one "beacon" in the distance, Pointing to the promised land.	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Redeemed	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	66	6/8	Bb	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/redeemed_and_with_the_price_of_blood	<p>1. Redeemed, and with the price of blood, Which Thou hast shed for me, I stand, a monument of grace, A witness, Lord, for Thee. Refrain Redeemed, and made by simple faith An heir of heaven above! Oh, love surpassing human thought! Oh, vast, unmeasured love! 2. Redeemed, no longer dead in sin, But raised by pow'r divine, My tongue, rejoicing, cries aloud, All glory, Lord, be Thine. [Refrain] 3. Redeemed, my heart is filled with praise, My soul true comfort knows, And daily feels the calm of peace That like a river flows. [Refrain] 4. Redeemed, I'll tell it o'er and o'er; Redeemed my song shall be, My watchword through the vale of death, My passport home to Thee. [Refrain]</p>	
Redeemed, How I Love To Proclaim It	1882	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Songs of Redeeming Love	7	6/8	A	5	184	https://hymnary.org/text/redeemed_how_i_love_to_proclaim_it	<p>1 Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child, and forever, I am. Refrain: Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! His child, and forever, I am. 2 Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus, No language my rapture can tell, I know that the light of his presence With me doth continually dwell. [Refrain] 3 I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long; I sing, for I cannot be silent; His love is the theme of my song. [Refrain] 4 I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight, Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps, And giveth me songs in the night. [Refrain] 5 I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansion for me, And soon, with the spirits made perfect, At home with the Lord I shall be.</p>	Originally titled "Redeemed" which conflicts with another song.

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Rescue The Perishing	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Songs of Devotion for Christian Associations	642	4/4	Bb	4	739	https://hymnary.org/text/rescue_the_perishing_care_for_the_dying	<p>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.</p> <p>Refrain: Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save. 2</p> <p>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. [Refrain] 3</p> <p>Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can restore; Touched by a loving heart, awakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more. [Refrain] 4</p> <p>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. [Refrain]</p>	
Sabbath Bells Are Pealing	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	109	2/4	Bb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/sabbath_bells_are_pealing_thoughts_of	<p>1 Sabbath bells are pealing, Thoughts of hallowed rest revealing; Hear their music stealing, On the quiet air; Oh! the welcome, welcome sound, Spreading peace and joy around, Hear them say, Haste away To the house of prayer. 2</p> <p>Tuneful strains are ringing, Happy voices sweet are singing, Praise and glory bringing To our God above; Heav'nly Father, dearest Friend, While before thy throne we bend, Grateful lays We would raise, For thy wond'rous love. 3</p> <p>Through the Holy Spirit, Through the Saviour's precious merit, May we all inherit Joy with Thee above; There, among the pure and blest, May we find eternal rest: Sweetly there, Free from care-- Sing redeeming love.</p>	

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Sad Is The Drunkard's Life	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	The New Golden Shower	112	6/4	C	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/sad_is_the_drunkards_life	<p>1 Sad is the drunkard's life, Wasting in crime, Far from the path of right, Reckless of time, Tears of repentant grief, Chill as they start, Hardly a tender thought, Wakes in his heart. 2 Often a single spark, Kindles a flame, Kindness may win him back, Prayer may reclaim, Go when he sits alone, Burdened with care, Tell him his sinful course, Plead with him there.</p> <p>3 Pictures a happy past, Gone from his sight, Bring back his early youth, Cloudless and bright, Tell how a mother's eye, Watched while he slept, Tell how she prayed for him, Sorrow'd and wept. 4 Point to the better land, Home of the best, Where she has passed away Gone to her rest, O'er that departed one, Memory will yearn God in his mercy grant, He may return.</p>	
Safe In The Arms of Jesus	1868	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Songs of Devotion for Christian Associations	559	4/4	G	3	412	https://hymnary.org/text/safe_in_the_arms_of_jesus	<p>1 Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast, There by His love o'ershaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of angels, Borne in a song to me, Over the fields of glory, Over the jasper sea. Refrain: Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe on His gentle breast, There by His love o'ershaded, Sweetly my soul shall rest. 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus, Safe from corroding care, Safe from the world's temptations, Sin cannot harm me there. Free from the blight of sorrow, Free from my doubts and fears; Only a few more trials, Only a few more tears. [Refrain] 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of Ages, Ever my trust shall be. Here let me wait with patience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morning Break on the golden shore. [Refrain]</p>	

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Save Me Now	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Wells of Salvation	149	4/4	A	4	10	https://hymnary.org/text/lord_my_wayward_heart_is_broken	<p>1 Lord, my wayward heart is broken, May I come to thee? In thy gentle arms of mercy Hast thou room for me? Refrain: Save me! save me! Weeping at the cross I bow;</p> <p>Hear my humble supplication, Jesus, save me now. 2 Tho' I long have grieved thy Spirit, Long refused thy grace, Do not cast me from thy presence, Do not hide thy face. [Refrain] 3 Could my faith but touch thy garment Healed my soul would be; Let thy smile of sweet forgiveness Shed one beam for me. [Refrain] 4 Save me now, or I must perish, Save me, I implore; Speak those loving words so tender, "Go and sin no more." [Refrain]</p>	
Saved By Grace	1891	Fanny J. Crosby		George C. Stebbins	Christian Endeavor Hymns	118	3/4	F	4	189	https://hymnary.org/text/some_day_the_silver_cord_will_break_cros	<p>1 Some day the silver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing; But oh, the joy when I shall wake Within the palace of the King! Refrain: And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story— Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story— Saved by grace. 2 Some day my earthly house will fall, I cannot tell how soon 'twill be; But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me. (Refrain) 3 Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the rosy-tinted west, My blessed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall enter into rest. (Refrain) 4 Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright, That when my Saviour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight. (Refrain)</p>	

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Saved By Grace	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		NULL	The New Golden Shower	93	3/4	C	3	3	https://hymnary.org/text/precious_savior_i_have_found_thee	<p>1 Precious Savior, I have found thee, Now I feel thy power divine; In my raptured soul reflected, I can see thy glory shine. Chorus: What a change from grief to gladness, Lost in wonder I adore, Precious Savior, I have found thee, Thou are mine I ask no more. 2 Earthly pleasures fading round me, Like the autumn leaf may fall, Jesus thou wilt give me comfort, Thou art dearer far than all. 3 I will praise thee, I will bless the, This my happy song shall be; When I reach the port of glory, Jesus thou hast died for me. (Chorus 3rd only) Saved by grace, thy child forever, Lost in wonder, love and praise; Precious Saviour I have found thee, Thou art mine, I ask no more.</p>	
Savior, More Than Life to Me	1875	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs	48	3/4	Ab	3	400	https://hymnary.org/text/savior_more_than_life_to_me	<p>1 Savior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee; Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side. Refrain: Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour Let me feel thy cleansing pow'r; May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee. 2 Through this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go; Trusting Thee, I cannot stray, I can never, never lose my way. [Refrain] 3 Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er; Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world above. [Refrain]</p>	Originally titled "Every Day and Hour"
Seal My Heart	1873	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Royal Diadem for the Sunday School	26	4/4	Bb	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/seal_my_heart_with_thy_forgiveness	<p>1 Seal my heart with thy forgiveness, Pledge of love and grace divine. Make me now thy child forever, Consecrate me wholly thine. Chorus: Seal my heart with thy forgiveness, Lord; Let me wear that pledge of love divine; Make me now thy child forever, Consecrate me wholly thine. 2 I have wander'd, Lord, thou knowest; Far away my feet have stray'd; Yet repenting, Oh! receive me; On the cross my hope is stayed. 3 Trembling, weeping, yet believing, Lo! I come, with this my plea; Christ, the Savior died for sinners; Christ, the Savior died for me. 4 All I have is on thy altar, All my love without reserve; All I have I yield with pleasure, Every pow'r my God to serve.</p>	

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Send Out The Sunlight	1892	Fanny J. Crosby	Ella/Ellen DALE	John R. Sweney	Junior Songs	11	3/4	Eb	6	24	https://hymnary.org/text/send_out_the_sunlight_the_sunlight_of	<p>1 Send out the sunlight, the sunlight of cheer, Shine on earth's sadness till it disappear--</p> <p>Souls are in waiting this message to hear, Send out the sunlight of love. Chorus: Send out the sunlight of love, Send out the sunlight of love; Send out the sunlight, Send out the sunlight, Send out the sunlight of love.</p> <p>2 Send out the sunlight in letter and word; Speak it and think it till hearts are all stirred-- Hearts that are hungry for prayers still unheard, Send out the sunlight of love.</p> <p>[Chorus] 3 Send out the sunlight each hour and day, Crown all the years with its luminous ray, Nourish the seeds that are sown on the way, Send out the sunlight of love. [Chorus] 4 Send out the sunlight that speaks in a smile, Often it shortens the long, weary mile, Often the burdens seem light for awhile, Send out the sunlight of love.</p> <p>[Chorus] 5 Send out the sunlight, as free as the air! Blessings will follow with none to compare, Blessings of peace that will rise from despair! Send out the sunlight of love.</p> <p>[Chorus] 6 Send out the sunlight, you have it in you! Clouds may obscure it just now from your view; Pray for its presence! your pray'r will come true, Send out the sunlight of love. [Chorus]</p>	

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She Told Him 'TWould Be So	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		T.F. Seward	Temperance Chimes	58	4/4	Eb	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/tis_night_the_drunkard_sits_alone	1 'Tis night; the drunkard sits alone; The autumn rain-drops fall; Why does he quail beneath its glance-- That picture on the wall? A pale young face; he knows it well, And loved it long ago; But now, Oh, heav'n! He dare not think; She told him 'twould be so; Chorus: But now, Oh, heav'n he dare not think; She told him 'twould be so. 2 There was a time he would have spurn'd The cold and reckless throng, Whose midnight revel now he seeks, And where he tarries long; A moment, when he felt the tear Of deep contrition flow; BUt conscience seldom whispers now; She told him 'twould be so; 3 He did not plunge at once in crime, But step by step he trod; One glass, another, then his lips Profaned the name of God; A wreck of all he might have been A slave to guilt and woe, 'Till reason trembles on its throne, She told him 'twould be so; 4 He closed his eyes, as if to hid The present from his sight; The hours sped on, the storm had passed, The morning sun was bright. They came to rouse him, but the tide Of life had ceased to flow; They laid him in a stranger's grave; She told him 'twould be so;	

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Shout Aloud For Joy	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Chester G. Allen	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	105	4/4	G	5	2	https://hymnary.org/text/how_we_love_to_sing_of_the_star	<p>1 How we love to sing of the star whos light Shone forth from the east on that blessed night, When a choral chant from the angels bright, Woke the earth in joyful numbers.</p> <p>Chorus: Glory, glory in the highest, Should aloud for joy all ye saints in heav'n; Glory, glory in the highest, Peace, good will to man be given.</p> <p>2 'Twas the birth of Him who was long foretold, The hope of the just in the days of old, That the angels sang to their harps of gold, And proclaim'd in joyful numbers.</p> <p>3 'Twas the Savior's birth and the holy time, That spoke to the world in a voice sublime; And it called the nations of every clime, TO exalt His name and praise Him.</p> <p>4 To redeem the lost from His fold that stray'd, The crown of His kingdom aside He laid, And the debt of sin by His death he paid, From the grave he rose victorious.</p> <p>5 Still we love to sing of the star whose light Shone forth from the east on that blessed night, When a choral chant from the angels bright, Woke the earth in joyful numbers.</p>	
Sing Always	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	25	4/4	Eb	3	16	https://hymnary.org/text/sing_with_a_tuneful_spirit	<p>1. Sing with a tuneful spirit, Sing with a cheerful lay, Praise to thy great creator, While on the pilgrim way, Sing when the birds are waking, Sing with the morning light; Sing in the noontide's golden beam, Sing in the hush of night.</p> <p>2. Sing when the heart is troubled, Sing when the hours are long, Sing when the storm cloud gathers; Sweet is the voice of song. Sing when the sky is darkest, Sing when the thunders roll; Sing of a land where rest remains, Rest for the weary soul.</p> <p>3. Sing in the vale of shadows, Sing in the hour of death, And when the eyes are closing, Sing with the latest breath. Sing till the heart's deep longings Cease on the other shore; Then with the countless numbers there, Sing on, forever more!</p>	

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Sing On	1885	Fanny J. Crosby	Carrie M. WILSON	John R. Sweeney	Songs of Joy and Gladness	230	4/4	F	3	44	https://hymnary.org/text/sing_on_je_joyful_pilgrims	<p>1 Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims Nor think the moments long; My faith is heav'nward rising With ev'ry tuneful song; Lo! on the mount of blessing The glorious mount! I stand, And, looking over Jordan, I see the promised land. Chorus: Sing on; oh, blissful music! With ev'ry note you raise My heart is filled with rapture My soul is lost in praise: Sing on; oh, blissful music! With ev'ry note you raise My heart is filled with rapture, My soul is lost in praise. 2 Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of home and Jesus Beguile each fleeting day; Sing on the grand old story Of His redeeming love, The everlasting chorus That fills the realms above. [Chorus] 3 Sing on, ye joyful pilgrims, The time will not be long; Till in our Father's kingdom We swell a nobler song, Where those we love are waiting To greet us on the shore, We'll meet beyond the river, Where surges roll no more. [Chorus]</p>	
Sing Once More of Jesus	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweeney	Wells of Salvation	74	6/8	Bb	5	2	https://hymnary.org/text/o_sing_once_more_of_jesus	<p>1. Oh, sing once more of Jesus, Tune every heart and voice, Proclaim His tender mercy, And in His love rejoice. Refrain Sing, sing, sing once more, Once more sing of Jesus; Praise His wondrous, matchless love; Sing once more of Jesus. 2. Oh, sing once more of Jesus, The joyful strain prolong, While angels hover round us, And martyrs join the song. [Refrain] 3. Oh, sing once more of Jesus, And now in early youth, Come let us walk together, The path of life and truth. [Refrain] 4. Oh, sing once more of Jesus, Our best and truest friend, Whose hand from snares of evil Will still our hearts defend. [Refrain] 5. Oh, sing once more of Jesus, Who bends a listening ear, From yonder world of glory, The children's song to hear. [Refrain]</p>	

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Sing Unto God	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Wells of Salvation	4	4/4	D	3	7	https://hymnary.org/text/sing_unto_god_our_hope_and_our_deliverer	<p>1. Sing unto God, our hope and our deliv'rer; He is the Lord, the mighty theme prolong; Pour out your hearts in music's sweetest numbers, Pour out your hearts in melody and song. Seek ye the gates, the lovely gates of Zion, Now let His courts with holy rapture ring; Wake, wake again, the silent harp of Judah; Break forth ye hills, and let the desert sing. Sing unto God, our hope and our deliv'rer; He is the Lord, the mighty theme prolong; Pour out your hearts in music's sweetest numbers, Pour out your hearts in melody and song. 2. Sing unto God, for He alone is worthy, Sing unto God, for He alone is king; Come, O ye lands, and trusting His salvation, Sing unto God, in grateful chorus sing. Great is the Lord, and wonderful His mercy, Strong is His love, abiding evermore. Sing unto God, and let the voice of gladness, Break from our hearts, and spread from shore to shore. Sing unto God, for He alone is worthy, Sing unto God, for He alone is king; Come, O ye lands, and trusting His salvation, Sing unto God, in grateful chorus sing. 3. Sing unto God, ye ransomed ones in glory, Ye who have reached the shining realms of peace, Ye who are safe within the blessed kingdom, Safe in that land where praise shall never cease. Sing unto God, ye angels that behold Him, Sing as ye fly to do your sovereign's will, Sing unto God, let anthems ever rolling, Earth and the sky with joy and gladness fill. Sing unto God, ye ransomed ones in glory, Ye who have reached the shining realms of peace, Ye who are safe within the blessed kingdom, Safe in that land where praise shall never cease.</p>	

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Singing and Praising Forever	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	The New Golden Shower	58	6/8	A	2	11	https://hymnary.org/text/through_the_new_jerusalem	1 Thro' the new Jerusalem, Lined with fairest flowers, Flows a pure and crystal stream, Wat'ring the heavenly bowers; On its banks we hope to stand, Close by the beautiful river. Then to join the ransomed band, Singing and praising forever. Refrain: Close by the beautiful river, Close by the beautiful river, There to join the ransomed band, Singing and praising forever. 2 There are saints in robes of white, Who have gone before us, With the angels they unite, Swelling the heavenly chorus. And with them we hope to stand, Close by the beautiful river. Then to join the ransomed band, Singing and praising forever. [Refrain]	
So Would I Be	1881	Fanny J. Crosby	Lizzie EDWARDS	William Church, Jr.	Wells of Salvation	13	2/4	G	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/like_a_pretty_sunbeam_shining	1. Like a pretty sunbeam shining, so would I be; All around with pleasure twining, so would I be; Chasing every cloud of sadness, Filling ev'ry heart with gladness, Like a pretty sunbeam, so would I be. 2. Like a merry brooklet flowing, so would I be, Doing good and joy bestowing, so would I be: Gliding on and on forever, Always happy, weary never, Like a merry brooklet flowing, so would I be. 3. Like a little birdie singing, so would I be. Sweetest music ever bringing, so would I be. Praising God who gently holds me In his loving arms and holds me, Like a little birdie singing, so would I be.	

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Soon Be There	1868	Fanny J. Crosby		Alexander Van Alostyne	Chapel Melodies	52	6/8	D	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/awake_away_the_morning_dawns	<p>1. Awake, awake the morning dawns, Behold the opening day; Arise and hast with courage bold, To run the heavenly way; For weary souls a rest remains, The end of toils, the end of pains. We soon shall break the earthly chains Thro' grace we'll soon be there. Chorus: We'll work and wait till Jesus comes, We'll work and wait till Jesus comes, We'll work and wait till Jesus comes, And then be gathered home.</p> <p>2. Rejoice in hope, O trembling soul, Lift up thy tearful eyes, And in the strength of Christ, the Lord, Press onward to the prize. A crown of gold, a robe of white, A victor palm of glory bright, Are waiting in that world of light, Thro' grace we'll soon be there. 3. O may the fruits of joy and peace Within our souls abound, And in the vineyard of the Lord His children still be found; Then safely on the other shore, Our trials pass our journey o'er, We'll sing with dear ones gone before Praise God! We're home at last.</p>	Composed by Fanny's husband.
Stand For The Right	1907	Fanny J. Crosby	Wilson Meade	I. Allan Sankey	Best Endeavor Hymns	80	4/4	C	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/to_the_field_of_the_world_and_its_confli	<p>1 To the field of the world and its conflict today, With our banner and shield we are marching away; In the strength of the Lord, in the pow'r of His might, And with brave, trusting hearts we will stand for the right. Chorus: Stand for the right, we will stand for the right. For the signal is gleaming with calm and steady light; In the strength of the Lord, in the pow'r of His might, And with brave, trusting hearts we will stand for the right. 2 There are trials without and temptations within, There are foes to subdue, there's a conquest to win; And we know that our hope must be steadfast and bright, And our faith like a rock, while we stand for the right. 3 We must stand at our post till the warfare is done, We must never give up till the vict'ry is won; There's a crown we may wear, and a robe spotless white, In the name of the King, if we stand for the right.</p>	

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Strike The Harp of Zion	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	7	4/4	A	3	16	https://hymnary.org/text/strike_the_harp_of_zion	1 Strike the harp of Zion, wake the tuneful lay; Bear the joyful tidings far away; Lo! the morn is breaking, morn of purest love, Praise forever, praise to God above. Refrain: Glory! glory! hark! the angels sing, Glory! glory! hear the echo ring! Strike the harp of Zion, wake the tuneful lay; Bear the joyful tidings far away, far away, Bear the joyful tidings far away. 2 Over distant regions veiled in error's night; See the holy dawn of Gospel light; See! the nations coming at the Savior's call, Coming now to crown Him Lord of all. [Refrain] 3 O, the joyful story, life to every soul! Like a mighty ocean let it roll, Bringing home the lost ones from the path of sin, Till the world shall all be gathered in. [Refrain]	
Suffer The Children To Come Unto Me	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	98	4/4	Bb	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/savior_we_ask_to_be_always	1. Savior we ask to be always thine own, Look on us tenderly, now from thy throne; Lambs of thy fold thou can't make us today. Lead us Dear Savior, and show us the way. Chorus: Precious the words that were spoken by thee, Suffer the children to come unto me. 2. Earth has no friendship so holy as thine, Care for us lovingly, Shepherd divine, Smile on our pathway wherever we go, Teach us thy truth and thy wisdom to know. 3. Saviour, we thank thee that faith brings us near, Just as the little ones came to thee here; If we are willing to answer thy call, Thou hast a blessing, dear Saviour, for all. 4. Taking our cross if we follow thee still, Meekly and cheerfully doing thy will; Then in the beautiful mansions above, We shall be welcomed and crown'd with thy love.	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Sunshine On The Hill	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Young People's Songs of Praise	108	9/8	Ab	3	14	https://hymnary.org/text/there_are_shadows_in_the_valley	<p>1 There are shadows in the valley, Where our tired feet must go; But we hear the peaceful waters, As they murmur soft and low;--</p> <p>And our Shepherd whispers gently, As He leads us onward still: "There are shadows in the valley, But 'tis sunshine on the hill." Chorus: Sunshine on the hill, There is sunshine on the hill; There are shadows in the valley, But 'tis sunshine on the hill." 2 There are shadows in the valley, But we breathe the sweet perfume Of the roses on the mountain, In their lovely, vernal bloom; And again our Shepherd whispers, As He leads us onward still; "There are shadows in the valley, But 'tis sunshine on the hill." [Chorus] 3</p> <p>Oh, the shadows of the valley, Like a dream will pass away; They will vanish at the dawning Of the bright and glorious day; Even now there comes an echo, And we feel its magic thrill: "There are shadows in the valley, But 'tis sunshine on the hill." [Chorus]</p>	
Sweet Story of Jesus	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	51	6/8	F	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/o_beautiful_story_of_jesus_our_lord	<p>1. Oh, beautiful story of Jesus our Lord, That brightens and hallows each page of His Word, It tells us how humble and lowly His birth, How many His trials and sorrows on earth. Refrain Sweet story of Jesus, the tender and meek, Who came in His mercy lost sinners to seek, Sweet story of Jesus! though oft it is told, We love it, we love it—it never grows old. 2. How full of compassion was Jesus our Lord, The sick and afflicted to health He restored, The poor He remembered, the hungry He fed, And gave to the weeping their friends from the dead. [Refrain] 3. But when in that story we read how He prayed Alone in the garden, beneath its dark shade, How, scorned and insulted, He died for our sake, Our hearts at his anguish are ready to break. [Refrain] 4. But now He has triumphed o'er death and the grave, He lives our Redeemer, and mighty to save; To Him who exalted forever shall live, All honor, dominion, and glory we give. [Refrain]</p>	

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Tell Me The Story of Jesus	1880	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Quiver of Sacred Song	52	4/4	Eb	3	204	https://hymnary.org/text/tell_me_the_story_of_jesus_write_on_my_h	1 Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word; tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard. Tell how the angels, in chorus, sang as they welcomed His birth, "Glory to God in the highest! Peace and good tidings to earth." Refrain: Tell me the story of Jesus, write on my heart every word; tell me the story most precious, sweetest that ever was heard. 2 Fasting alone in the desert, tell of the days that are past; how for our sins He was tempted, yet was triumphant at last. Tell of the years of His labor, tell of the sorrow He bore; He was despised and afflicted, homeless, rejected, and poor. [Refrain] 3 Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, writhing in anguish and pain; tell of the grave where they laid Him, tell how He liveth again. Love in that story so tender, clearer than ever I see: stay, let me weep while you whisper, love paid the ransom for me. [Refrain]	

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Temperance Rallying Song	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		George F. Root	The New Golden Shower	28	4/4	Bb	4	6	https://hymnary.org/text/friends_of_temperance_quick_to_arms	1 Friends of Temperance, quick to arms, We must struggle for the right; And our noble cause with vigor we'll defend, See the foe is gaining ground. We must meet him in the fight, And be faithful and courageous to the end. Chorus: Marching onward, ever onward, Sounding still the battle cry; Soon the tyrant shall be slave, To our army bold and brave! We shall gain a glorious victory by and by. 2 Like the fatal wind that sweeps O'er the deserts burning plain; Is the deep and deadly poison of his breath, While the aged and the young; He is binding with a chain, That will lead them on by thousands down to death. 3 Throw our banner to the breeze, Let the wings that claim redress, Be our signal and our watchword as we go; Like the veterans of the past, We will never, never rest. Till our weapons deal destruction to the foe. 4 Friends of Temperance, quick to arms, We must struggle for the right; And our noble cause with vigor we'll defend; See the foe is gaining ground, We must meet him in the fight-- And be faithful and courageous to the end.	
Thanks For The Bible	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	29	3/4	G	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/thanks_for_thy_word_o_blessed_redeem	1. Thanks for Thy Word, O blessed Redeemer! Open our eyes its beauty to see; Grant us Thy grace to study it wisely, Close every heart to all but Thee. Refrain Thanks for the Bible, offering so freely Pardon and peace to all who believe; Help us, O Lord, its counsel to follow, Meekly by faith its truth receive. 2. Thanks for Thy Word of precept and promise, Lamp to our feet and light to our way, Points us afar where pleasures immortal Bloom in Thine own bright realm of day. [Refrain] 3. Blessed are they who keep its commandments, They shall abide for ever with Thee; Close by the clear and beautiful river, Sharing the fruits of life's fair tree. [Refrain]	

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That Was Settled Long Ago	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	The New Golden Shower	77	3/4	Bb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/mother_tell_me_do_not_tremble	<p>1 Mother tell me, do not tremble, Hold me in your dear embrace, Must I leave you, am I dying? I can read it in your face; All is well, my soul is happy, I am not afraid to go; I have made my peace with Jesus, "That was settled long ago." Chorus: I have made my peace with Jesus, "That was settled long ago."</p> <p>2 Mother you are bending o'er me, Trying hard to ease my pain, You would make the struggle lighter, But your tender care is vain. Do not weep, my soul is happy, I am not afraid to go; Jesus loves me, yes, I feel it, That was settled long ago.</p> <p>3 Fainter grew that voice so gentle, Quickly came his feeble breath, Leaning on the arm of Jesus, He had passed the gates of death. How his cheering words of comfort Like a strain of music flow, I have made my peace with Jesus, "That was settled long ago."</p>	
The Balmy Shower	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Temperance Chimes	30	6/8	G	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/tis_the_balmy_shower_descending	<p>1 'Tis the balmy shower descending In the valley on the plain, makes the air so cool around us, Cheers the drooping flowers again. Chorus: Then joyful together we'll sing, As gay as the bird on its wing; Cold water for me, our motto shall be, And loudly our chorus shall ring. 2 We are like the leaves unfolding, Spangled o'er with morning dew; Water from the crystal fountain, Makes us glad and merry too. 3 Give us water, sparkling water, From the brooklet pure and free; Grateful to our God who gave it, Let our hearts forever be.</p>	Published in parallel with Josephine Pollard words, probably intended for the same melody.

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The Beautiful Way	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Chester G. Allen	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	148	3/8	Ab	4	4	https://hymnary.org/text/beautiful_way_hallowed_and_blest	1 Beautiful way, hallowed and blest, Leading us home to a mansion of rest; Wisdom declares, happy are they, Walking with God in the beautiful way. 2 Softly a voice murmurs within, Turn from the world and the pleasures of sin; Come and rejoice; why will ye stay? Walk in the shining, the beautiful way. 3 Beautiful way, peaceful and bright, Gently from Eden reflecting the light; Cheerful the beam, tranquil the ray, Guiding the soul in the beautiful way. 4 Beautiful way, gladly we sing, Praise the thanksgiving to Jesus we bring; Still may His love teach us to pray, Help us to walk in the beautiful way.	
The Blessed Rock	1901	Fanny J. Crosby	Grace J. FRANCES	Hubert P. Main	Gems of Song for the Sunday School	75	9/8	Ab	4	12	https://hymnary.org/text/mid_the_wild_and_fearful_blast	1. 'Mid the wild and fearful blast, I have reached the Rock at last; Helpless, weak and sore dismayed, To the cross I'll cling for aid. Refrain Blessed Rock, whose love divine, Fills with joy this heart of mine; Cross of Him who died for me, Evermore I'll cling to Thee. 2. Wrecked by sin, by tempest tossed, Compass, chart and anchor lost; He whose power alone can save, Lulls the wind and stills the wave. [Refrain] 3. Rock, that hides my trembling soul From the storms that darkly roll; While beneath the surges dash, Thunders roar, and lightnings flash. [Refrain] 4. When beyond the vale of night I shall soar to realms of light; When mine eyes behold the King, Heart and soul and tongue shall sing. [Refrain]	

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The Brightest Day of All	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	147	2/4	A	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/how_sweet_the_sabbath_morning	<p>1 How sweet the Sabbath morning is breaking from above; It fills the soul with gladness, And tells of peace and love; Its beams so pure and holy, In quiet beauty fall; It smiles for Him who made it The brightest day of all. 2 Another week is ended, And still we live to share A Father's kind protection, A Saviour's gentle care; A week of countless blessing, Our grateful hearts recall; But God has made the Sabbath The brightest day of all. 3 Oh, let us then adore Him Whose mercy crowns our days; The source of all our comfort, He claims our highest praise; The God who feeds the raven, And marks the sparrow's fall, For us has made the Sabbath The brightest day of all.</p>	
The Fount of Mercy	1881	Fanny J. Crosby	Lizzie EDWARDS	John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	44	4/4	A	4	3	https://hymnary.org/text/come_to_the_fount_of_mercy	<p>1 Come to the fount of mercy, Come with a broken heart; Jesus will there receive thee, Come to him as thou art.— Sinful and poor and needy, Helpless and weak and blind, Come to the fount of mercy, Pardon thy soul shall find. Refrain: Come to the fount of mercy, Come with a broken heart; Jesus will there receive thee, Come to him as thou art. 2 Jesus has borne thy sorrow, Jesus for thee has died; Think of the nails that pierced him, Think of his wounded side, Now while his Spirit pleading Points to the narrow gate, Come to the fount of mercy, Come, ere it be too late. [Refrain] 3 Come to the fount of mercy, Why wilt thou yet delay? Yonder a light is beaming, Follow its golden ray; Come to the fount of mercy, There in contrition bow; Jesus thy Lord is waiting, Waiting to save thee now. [Refrain]</p>	

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The Gospel Story	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Julia STERLING	Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	37	6/8	F	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/to_him_whose_care_prolongs_our_days	1 To Him whose care prolongs our days, Whose love demands our highest praise, Our grateful songs again we raise And tell the gospel story. Refrain: And tell the gospel story Of Christ the King of glory; Our grateful songs again we raise And tell the gospel story. 2 Thrice welcome hour, with joy replete, While at His throne of grace we meet, To worship at His blessed feet, And tell the gospel story. [Refrain] 3 O gracious Lord, each heart inspire And kindle there devotion's fire; Be this our one supreme desire, To tell the gospel story. [Refrain] 4 At Thy command, and in Thy name, Whose pow'r to save is still the same, Join in the song with glad acclaim, And tell the gospel story. [Refrain]	
The Gospel Trumpet Sounds	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Grace J. FRANCES	Hubert P. Main	Young People's Songs of Praise	5	2/4	Bb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/the_gospel_trumpet_sounds_let_those_that	1 The gospel trumpet sounds, Let those that hear obey; A King prepares a royal feast For hungry souls today, A King who sits enthron'd, Where saints adoring stand, And multitudes of angels wait On His divine command. 2 The gospel trumpet sounds In thrilling tones sublime; The message of redeeming love To earth's remotest clime. From yonder rifted Rock, Salvation's river flows; O come, and take the heav'nly gift Our glorious King bestows. 3 He sends His heralds forth, And bids them in His name, The rich provision of His grace To each and all proclaim. Again the trumpet sounds; 'Tis calling, calling still, The feast is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, whosoever will."	

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The Humble Heart	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		Rev. Robert Lowry	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	115	6/8	Bb	3	5	https://hymnary.org/text/dear_savior_let_thy_watchful_eye	1 Dear Saviour, let Thy watchful eye Protect me day by day, That from the precious fold I love My heart may never stray. Refrain: Make me humble, loving, dutiful; Make Thy home within me beautiful; Cleanse my heart from sin; Let no stranger in. 2 I want Thy Spirit's gentle power, My constant guide to be; I want Thy love, Thy tender care, To bind me close to Thee. [Refrain] 3 In sweet submission may I walk Along the shining way, Till Thou my Saviour call me home, To realms of endless day. [Refrain]	
The Joyful Song	1898	Fanny J. Crosby		Adam Geibel	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	16	2/2	Bb	3	22	https://hymnary.org/text/ behold_a_royal_army_with_banner_sword_an	1. Behold! a royal army, With banner, sword and shield, Are marching forth to conquer, On life's great battlefield; Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold and strong, Who followed their commander, And sing their joyful song. Refrain Victory, victory, Thro' Him that redeemed us! Victory, victory, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord! Victory, victory, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord! 2. And now the foe, advancing, That valiant host assails, And yet they never falter, Their courage never fails; Their leader calls, Be faithful! They pass the word along, They see His signal flashing, And shout the joyful song. [Refrain] 3. Oh, when the war is ended, When strife and conflict cease, When all are safely gathered Within the vale of peace, Before the King eternal, That vast and mighty throng Shall praise His name forever, And this shall be their song. [Refrain]	

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The Life-giving Fountain	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Wells of Salvation	133	4/4	A	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/come_o_come_to_the_fountain_so_free	<p>1. Come, oh, come to the fountain so free; Why wilt thou thirst on the mountain? Jesus, thy Saviour, is waiting for thee, Come to the life giving fountain. Chorus: Haste, haste to the fountain that flows Pure from eternity's river, On its beautiful margin repose, Drink of its waters forever.</p> <p>2. Come, oh come, art thou longing for rest, Weary and laden with sorrow? Come, and this moment be happy and blest, Trust not the dawn of tomorrow. 3. Come, oh, come from the gloom and the night, Long thy worn spirit oppressing; Come to the fountain that sparkles with light, Fountain of joy and of blessing. 4. Fly, oh, fly to thy Saviour away, Break ev'ry chain that has bound thee, Then will the arms of his mercy today Lovingly circle around thee.</p>	
The Lord Will Answer Prayer	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		H.P. Danks	Young People's Songs of Praise	34	3/4	Bb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/pray_on_pray_on_believing_one	<p>1 Pray on, pray on, believing ones, God's promised word is sure, That they shall overcome by faith Who to the end endure; Pray on, pray on, O weary not; The cross with patience bear, And tho' its burden weigh us down, The Lord will answer prayer.</p> <p>2 His eye foresees our greatest good, While we at best are weak, And thus in wisdom He withholds The boon that oft we seek; And yet His all-sufficient grace He bids us freely share, And in a way we little know The Lord will answer prayer.</p> <p>3 With anxious tho'ts for those we love How oft our hearts are filled, But soon the clouds are rolled away, The troubles waves are stilled; Then murmur not, but trust in Him Who knows our every care, And better for than we can ask, The Lord will answer prayer.</p>	

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The Master's Call	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	132	3/4	Eb	4	7	https://hymnary.org/text/the_master_is_come_and_calleth_for_crosb	<p>1 The Master is come, and calleth for thee, He stands at the door of thy heart, No friend so forgiving, so gentle as he, Oh, say, wilt thou let him depart? Refrain: Patiently waiting, earnestly pleading, Jesus, thy Saviour, thy Saviour, knocks at thy heart, Patiently waiting, earnestly pleading, Jesus, thy Saviour, knocks at thy heart. 2 The Master has come, with blessings for thee, Arise, and his message receive; Thy ransom is purchased, thy pardon is free, If thou wilt repent and believe. [Refrain] 3 The Master has come, and calleth thee now, This moment what joy may be thine; How tender that smile that illumines his brow,— A pledge of his favor divine. [Refrain] 4 He waits for thee still, then haste with delight, Oh, fly to the arms of His love, Press on to that beautiful mansion of light, Prepared in his kingdom above. [Refrain]</p>	
The Pilgrim's Home	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		Silas J. Vail	Hallowed Songs (1865)	395	3/4	Ab	3	12	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_i_long_for_thee_while_here_i_roam	<p>1 Jesus, I long for Thee, friendless I roam, Earth has no joy for me, Heaven is my home; When shall my soul arise, joyful with glad surprise, Up to its native skies? Heaven is my home. 2 Grant me a light divine, while here I roam, O'er my dark path to shine, Heaven is my home; O, my sad heart, be still, patient in every ill, Thine be a Father's will; Heaven is my home. 3 There shall I see His face, no more to roam, Clapsed in His dear embrace, Heaven is my home; Soon shall my spirit rise, joyful with glad surprise, Up to its native skies, Heaven is my home.</p>	

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The Polar Star	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		T.E. Perkins	Hallowed Songs (1865)	172	6/8	Ab	3	21	https://hymnary.org/text/weary_wanderer_oer_the_main	1 Weary wanderer o'er the main, Seeking for thy home again, Through the gathering mists that rise, Veiling thy natal skies; Look beyond, there's light for thee, Streaming over the turbid sea, Softly it smiles, though distant far, The beautiful polar star. 2 Stranger on a rocky strand, Longing for thy fatherland, Through the gathering clouds that rise, Veiling thy natal skies; Look beyond, there's hope for thee, Dawning over a tranquil sea, Softly it smiles, though distant far, The beautiful polar star. 3 Lonely watcher, pale with grief, Thou shalt find a sweet relief, Though thy tears unheeded fall, Jesus will count them all; Look beyond, there's joy for thee, Breaking over a troubled sea, Softly it smiles, though distant far, The beautiful polar star.	First publication apparently in "The New Shining Star" in 1864, but no digital hymnal can be found.
The Promised Day	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		Henry Tucker	The New Golden Shower	113	3/4	A	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/saw_ye_not_the_promised_day	1 Saw ye not the promised day, Breaking o'er the mountain height? Doubt and darkness flee away, Tremblin at its dawning light. Chorus: Bless Jesus, reign forever Let salvation, like a river, Rolling onward, onward still, All the world with gladness fill. 2 Heard ye not the welcome sound, Wafted o'er the heaving main? Now the fruits of joy abound, Precious souls are born again. 3 Sing, O Zion, land of rest, They are flocking home to thee; From the East, the North, the West, And the Isles beyond the sea.	

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The Pure In Heart	1897	Fanny J. Crosby	Ella/Ellen DALE	Pluma M. Brown	Song-Hymnal of Praise and Joy	171	3/4	C	2	1	https://hymnary.org/text/the_pure_in_heart_the_pure_in_thought	1. The pure in heart, the pure in tho't, Shall learn the law the Master taught, Shall turn from ill and earthly strife, And seek the summits high in life. The pure in hear, the pure in deed, Shall sow each hour some fruitful seed, Which, falling here and falling there, Shall plant for harvest rich and rare. 2. The pure in hear, the pure in word, Make music, sweetest ever heard, And wake the tones of gracious good, The tones of peace and brotherhood! The pure in heart, the pure in pray'r, Shall feel God's presence ev'rywhere; Shall see his work on ev'ry side, And know that life is glorified.	
The River of Song	1873	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Royal Diadem for the Sunday School	34	4/4	Bb	3	3	https://hymnary.org/text/o_the_sleep_of_just_a_moment	NULL	
The Sabbath Morn	1864	Fanny J. Crosby	Lily	T.E. Perkins	The New Shining Star	9	4/4	C	2	3	https://hymnary.org/text/the_sabbath_morn_the_sabbath_morn	1 The Sabbath morn, the Sabbath morn, How lovely bright and clear, While yonder bell its welcome call is sounding in our ear. It floats along the fragrant air, For nature smiles today. Then come, dear children, one and all, To Sabbath school away. Chorus: With hearts and voices cheerly We tune our choral lay, To Sabbath school a merry, merry throng We haste, we haste away. 2 How joyful was the angels song That told the Saviour's birth, How sweet the tender words he spoke To children here on earth, Then let us seek by humble prayer To win his pard'ning love, And when our day of life is o'er, We'll dwell with him above.	

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The Song That Shall Never Die	1898	Fanny J. Crosby	Ida Scott TAYLOR	J. Howard Entwhistle	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	44	6/8	Ab	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/a_glorious_song_is_ringing_in_my_heart	<p>1. A glorious song is ringing in my heart, Its joyous notes new life and hope impart. It fills me with its sweetness, Gladness and completeness, 'Tis the love God that tunes my tongue, Wonderful love.</p> <p>Chorus: All glory to God on high. OO song of hope and gladness That thrills the earth and sky. I'll sing it o'er forevermore, The song that shall never die.</p> <p>2. I came because the Lord has cleans'd my sin, And by his blood has wash'd me white within, I sing the blessed story, Sing of Christ my glory, 'Tis the love of God that makes me sing, Wonderful Love! 3. O blessed song that never more shall die, The world shall know its meaning by and by, I'll keep its music ringing, With triumphant singing, 'Tis the love of God that thrills my soul, Wonderful love!</p>	
The Story Must Be Told	1899	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Sacred Songs, No. 2	158	4/4	G	3	18	https://hymnary.org/text/o_the_precious_gospel_story	<p>1 O the precious gospel story, How it tells of love to all, How the Saviour in compassion, Died to save us from the fall; How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;-- Let us hasten to proclaim it, For the story must be told. Chorus: The story must be told, The story must be told, That Jesus died for sinners lost, The story must be told. 2 O the blessed gospel story, Of His meek and lowly birth;-- And the welcome of the angels When they sang good-will to earth;-- Of the cross, on which He suffered,-- As by prophets seen of old,-- Of His death and resurrection, Let the story now be told. [Chorus] 3 O the wondrous gospel story, There is life in every word; There is hope and consolation, Where the message sweet is heard; Let us tell it to the weary, And its beauties all unfold; 'Tis the only guide to heaven, And the story must be told. [Chorus]</p>	

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The Time To Work	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	32	3/4	G	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/let_us_try_to_work_for_jesus	1 Let us try to work for Jesus In our Sunday School below, While we're traveling on together, And rejoicing as we go; For the blessed Saviour's near us, He will comfort, help and cheer us In our Sunday School below. Chorus: Now is the time, the blessed time to work, Now is the time to work for Jesus. 2 We are happy, always happy, In the Sunday School we love, We are singing, gladly singing Of the promised land above; There are crowns for us in glory, And we'll tell the joyful story, In the Sunday School we love. 3 Come, come, dear friends and join us In our happy Sunday School, Come and work with us for Jesus Come and learn the Golden Rule; Thus when life's short day is over, We will sing with joy forever, In the promised land above.	
The Wells of Salvation	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweeney	Wells of Salvation	3	4/4	G	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/onward_ye_pilgrims_that_journey	1. Onward, ye pilgrims that journey to Zion, Sing and be joyful, whatever betide; Trust in Jehovah, your Lord and your shepherd, All that is needed His love will provide. Refrain Think of the promise, the soul cheering promise, Left to encourage the young and the old, They shall draw water from wells of salvation, Beautiful promise, more precious than gold. 2. Onward, ye workers, that toil in the vineyard, Bearing the burden and heat of the day; Never grow weary, but labor with patience, Heed not the thorns that are strewn in your way. [Refrain] 3. Ye that are thirsty and faint in the desert, Come to the wells of salvation so free; Drink of their waters, their life giving waters; Come, there's a welcome for you and for me. [Refrain] 4. You who are nearing the valley and shadow, Looking by faith to the bright golden shore, Precious to you are the wells of salvation, Sweeter their waters than ever before. [Refrain]	

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The Wine Cup	1866	Fanny J. Crosby		S.C. Foster	The New Golden Shower	14	4/4	Eb	3	5	https://hymnary.org/text/o_be_warned_of_your_danger	<p>1 Oh! be warned of your danger, nor slight the day of grace, The wine cup leads to sin and woe; 'Tis the Saviour that calls you, O fly to his embrace, What joy his mercy can bestow. Chorus: See the found of salvaton before you, Drink, oh, drink, and find peaceful rest, For the world and its pleasures are fleeting as a dream, O come and be forever blest. 2 Shall your homes still be lonely, and pity strive in vain, To wake one feeling in your heart? Will you doom those who love you, to sorrow, grief and pain? Oh! come, and choose the better part. 3 Break the chain that would bind you, that sparkles to deceive, Be warned while yet you may return; If the spirit now striving too often you should grieve, The lamp of life may cease to burn.</p>	
There Is Joy In My Soul	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Wilson Meade	I. Allan Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	148	3/4	G	3	11	https://hymnary.org/text/i_will_not_be_weary_though_trials_may	<p>1 I will not be weary, tho' trials may come, And troubles before me I see, But count them as nothing compared with the love Of Jesus, my Saviour, to me. Refrain: I'll sing of His love, of His wonderful love, Tho' billows like mountains may roll; I fear not the tempest, I dread not the storm, For Jesus gives joy to my soul. 2 I cannot be weary when He is my rest; Whate'er my temptations may be, I'll trust in His promise because He has said: "My grace is sufficient for thee." [Refrain] 3 There's joy that no language or thought can express, It comes from His presence divine; And when in His likeness at last I awake, Its fullness I know will be mine! [Refrain]</p>	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
There Is One	1904	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Gospel Melodies New and Old	138	4/4	Db	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/there_is_one_that_like_a_shepherd_will_d	<p>1 There is One, that like a shepherd will defend our way, O, the joy of those that love Him and His voice obey He will lead them to the pastures, in the pleasant vales that grow, And refresh them with the waters from the streams that gently flow. Chorus: He is near to those who trust Him, and their steps will ever guide They shall never faint nor falter at His side He has overcome the world, and the captive now is free, He has made us heirs of glory And His name our song shall be. 2 There is One, that like a shepherd will defend our way, And He looks with eyes of pity on the sheep that stray; From the mountains wild and long, Still He calls them to His fold-- He is full of grace and mercy, -- His love can ne'er be told. 3 There is One, that like a shepherd will defend our way, We shall see, adore and praise Him thro' a long, bright day, In the kingdom of the faithful we shall ally our armor down, And from Him, our Lord and Saviour, receive a starry crown.</p>	
There Will Be No Parting There	1864	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	The Devotional Hymn and Tune Book	55	4/4	Bb	3	21	https://hymnary.org/text/we_are_going_we_are_going_to_a_home_beyo	<p>1 We are going, we are going, To a home beyond the skies, Where the fields are robed in beauty, And the sunlight never dies; Where the fount of joy is flowing In the valley green and fair; We shall dwell in love together; There will be no parting there. Refrain: We are going, we are going To a home beyond the skies, Where the fields are robed in beauty, And the sunlight never dies. 2 We are going, we are going, And the music we have heard Like the echo of the woodland, Or the carol of a bird; With the rosy light of morning On the calm and fragrant air, Still it murmurs, softly murmurs, There will be no parting there. [Refrain] 3 We are going, we are going, When this mortal life is o'er, To that pure and happy region Where our friends have gone before; They are singing with the angels In that land so bright and fair; We shall dwell with them forever; There will be no parting there. [Refrain]</p>	Also titled as "We Are Going" and "Home Beyond the Skies"

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
There's A Home Weary Pilgrim	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	13	4/4	G	5	4	https://hymnary.org/text/take_thy_staff_and_journey_onward	1 Take thy staff and journey onward: Look beyond this vale of tears; Far above its gloomy shadows, Lo! thy Father's smile appears. Chorus: There's a home weary pilgrim, There's a home weary pilgrim, There's a home weary pilgrim, There is rest for you and me. 2 Haste thee on! the day is waning; Watch and work with all thy might, Lest the evening close upon thee Ere thou reach the mountain height. 3 Speed thee on! through toil and danger, God will bring thee on thy way; More and more thy faith increasing, To the light of perfect day. 4 Run the Christian race before thee; Lay aside thy weight of care; Reaching forward, pressing onward, Win the crown 'tis thine to wear. 5 Yonder lie the fields of glory, Just beyond the narrow sea. Pilgrim, haste, thy strength renewing; There thy home, thy rest shall be.	
There's Work To DO	1903	Fanny J. Crosby		I. Allan Sankey	Devotional Songs	79	4/4	G	3	3	https://hymnary.org/text/from_the_early_morning_light	1 From the early morning light, To the silent hour of night, O remember there is work for all. With the precious balm of rest, To the weary hearts oppressed, let us hasten at the Masters call. Chorus: Work to do, work to do, And a song of joy we'll sing; From the early morning light To the silent hour of night, While we labor for the Lord our King! 2 There is work that we must do, And our strength He will renew If we trust Him while the time shall last; He will keep us in His care, He will hear and answer pray'r, And defend us till our days are past. [Chorus] 3 There is work that we must do, And a path we must pursue; There's a promise in His Word laid down, Of a resting by and by, And a mansion in the sky, Where the faithful shall receive their crown. [Chorus]	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
They Are All There	1915	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Williston Hymns	24	4/4	G	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/they_are_all_all_there	1 They are all, all there, they have crossed the tide, And their bark is moored on the other side; They have said farewell to the shattered sail That was rent and torn by the stormy gale. Refrain: They are home, safe home, o'er the ocean's foam, Nevermore to weep, nevermore to roam; O the palms they wave, and the robes they wear! They are home, home, they're all there. 2 They are all, all there, in the soul's bright land, And they wait for us on the golden strand; They have looked their last on the setting sun, For their voyage is o'er and their lifework done. [Refrain] 3 They are all, all there, at the Savior's feet, And they dwell with Him in communion sweet; For they hear His voice and they see His face And they praise His name for redeeming grace. [Refrain] 4 They are all, all there, but we linger still, Yet our faith looks up to the heav'nly hill And we know for us there are mansions fair In our Father's house when we all meet there. [Refrain]	Composition date set as 1915 because the hymnal was published after Crosby's death.

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet	1877	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Gospel Music	44	3/4	Ab	3	230	https://hymnary.org/text/though_your_sins_be_as_scarlet	<p>1 Though your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; Though your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; Though they be red like crimson, They shall be as wool; Though your sins be as scarlet, Though your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.</p> <p>2 Hear the voice that entreats you, O return ye unto God! Hear the voice that entreats you, O return ye unto God! He is of great compassion, And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that entreats you, O return ye unto God! O return ye unto God! 3 He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; "Look unto Me, ye people," Saith the Lord your God; He'll forgive your transgressions, He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remember them no more.</p>	

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Tis The Blessed Hour of Prayer	1880	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Good As Gold	30	3/4	Eb	4	202	https://hymnary.org/text/tis_the_blessed_hour_of_prayer	<p>1 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when our hearts lowly bend, And we gather to Jesus, our Saviour and Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His protection to share, What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! Refrain: Blessed hour of prayer, Blessed hour of prayer; What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! 2 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the Savior draws near, With a tender compassion His children to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His feet every care, What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be there! (Refrain) 3 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried To the Savior Who loves them their sorrow confide; With a sympathizing heart He removes every care; What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! (Refrain) 4 At the blessed hour of prayer, trusting Him we believe That the blessing we're needing we'll surely receive; In the fullness of this trust we shall lose every care; What a balm for the weary! O how sweet to be there! (Refrain)</p>	
To God Be The Glory	1875	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Brightest and Best	118	3/4	Ab	3	205	https://hymnary.org/text/to_god_be_the_glory_great_things_he_hath	<p>1 To God be the glory, great things he has done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that all may go in. Refrain: Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father through Jesus the Son and give him the glory, great things he has done! 2 Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son, but purer and higher and greater will be our joy and our wonder, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]</p>	

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To Jesus I Will Go	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	103	4/4	F	4	43	https://hymnary.org/text/theres_a_gentle_voice_within_calls_away	<p>1 There's a gentle voice within calls away, 'Tis a warning I have heard o'er and o'er; But my heart is melted now, I obey; From my Saviour I will wander no more. Chorus: Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Jesus I will go and be saved; Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Jesus I will go and be saved. 2 He has promised all my sins to forgive, If I ask in simple faith His love; In His holy word I learn how to live, And to labor for His kingdom above. [Chorus] 3 I will try to bear the cross in my youth, And be faithful to its cause till I die; If with cheerful step I walk in the truth, I shall wear a starry crown by and by. [Chorus] 4 Still the gentle voice within calls away, And its warning I have heard o'er and o'er; But my heart is melted now, I obey; From my Saviour I will wander no more. [Chorus]</p>	
To The Race	1881	Fanny J. Crosby	Lizzie EDWARDS	Nellie M. Jefferis	Wells of Salvation	103	4/4	E	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/to_the_race	<p>1. To the race, to the race, are we ready to run? Cast aside ev'ry weight, there's a prize to be won, Cast aside ev'ry weight that our speed would delay, And the sins that like thorns may be strewn in our way. Chorus: To the race, to the race, in the strength of the Lord, And believe we shall win through the might of his word, Let us on in the path that our fathers have trod, Let us on in the work of our calling in God. 2. There are crowds looking down from the isles of the blest, Where with glory untold with the Saviour they rest; They have finished their course, they have fought a good fight, And their faith to the last was unclouded and bright. 3. To the race, to the race, and whatever assail, Let our hope never droop and our faith never fail; For the prize at the end will be lasting and sure, Unto those who shall run and with patience endure. 4. To the race, to the race, turn away from the world, Life our eyes to the cross and its banner unfurl'd; There are crowns, there are palms that will more than replay For the toils and the strife of a fast fleeting day.</p>	

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To The Work	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Gospel Hymns, No. 2	12	4/4	F	4	211	https://hymnary.org/text/to_the_work_to_the_work_we_are_servants_	1 To the work! to the work! we are servants of God. Let us follow the path that our Master has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Refrain: Toiling on, toiling on, Toiling on, toiling on: Let us hope, let us watch, And labor till the Master comes, 2 To the work! to the work! let the hungry be fed; To the fountain of life let the weary be led; In the cross and its banner our glory shall be, While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free!" [Refrain] 3 To the work! to the work! there is labor for all; For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall; And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be, In the loud-swelling chorus, "Salvation is free!" [Refrain] 4 To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our labor reward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free!" [Refrain]	
Tread Softly	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Church and Sunday School Hymnal	448	4/4	Bb	4	48	https://hymnary.org/text/be_silent_be_silent_a_whisper_is_heard	1 Be silent, be silent, A whisper is heard, Be silent, and listen, Oh, treasure each word! Refrain: Tread softly, tread softly, The Master is here, Tread softly, tread softly, He bids us draw near. 2 Be silent, be silent, For holy this place, This altar that echoes The message of grace. [Refrain] 3 Be silent, be silent, Breathe humbly our prayer, A foretaste of Eden This moment we share. [Refrain] 4 Be silent, be silent, His mercy record, Be silent, be silent And wait on the Lord. [Refrain]	

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Tune The Joyful Lay	1864	Fanny J. Crosby	Lily	T.E. Perkins	The New Shining Star	12	2/4	A	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/our_native_land_to_thee	<p>1 Our native land, to thee we cling, Tune the joyful lay; To thee our purest laurels bring, Tune the joyful lay. In weal or woe, in good or ill, Tune the joyful lay; Let freedom be our motto still, Tune the joyful lay.</p> <p>Chorus: The banner is waving o'er us, Tune the joyful lay; Thy foes shall fall before us, Tune the joyful lay. 2 The cause of truth and right must stand, Tune the joyful lay; Against rebellion's cruel hand, Tune the joyful lay. Our Union's bark the storm shall brave, Tune the joyful lay, And ride exulting o'er the wave Tune the joyful lay. 3 Then let our mutual feelings blend, Tune the joyful lay; Our earnest prayer to heaven ascend, Tune the joyful lay, That peace may weave her golden chain, Tune the joyful lay; Around our native land again, Tune the joyful lay.</p>	
Turn Away	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Temperance Chimes	94	3/4	A	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/turn_away_turn_away_from_the_bright_drop	<p>1 Turn away! turn away! From the bright drops of foam, There are joys, brighter joys that await you at home; Then be warn'd, O be warn'd, Fly the ill while you may From the death deal cup, turn away, turn away. Chorus: Join our ranks, join our ranks, join our ranks, While the battle cry, while the battle cry, Sounding loud, sounding loud, sounding loud, sounding loud, Tells of victory, of victory, of victory, of victory. 2 Will you tear every link that has hallowed your youth, Will you blight every hope of affection and truth; Hear the voice in your heart that implores you to stay, There is death in the cup, turn away, turn away. 3 Can you join in the song that is rude and profane? Can you smile at the draught that bewilders the brain? Lo! the angel of mercy entreats you to stay, There is death in the cup, turn away, turn away. 4 There's a night that is cold and a woe that is deep, There are tears, burning tears which the wretched must weep; Then away to your sin and be warned while you may, From the death dealing cup, turn away, turn away.</p>	

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Twill Not Be Long	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	41	4/4	Eb	4	18	https://hymnary.org/text/twill_not_be_long_our_journey_here	<p>1. 'Twill not be long, our journey here; Each broken sigh and falling tear Will soon be gone, and all will be A cloudless sky, a waveless sea. Refrain Roll on, dark stream, We dread not thy foam; The pilgrim is longing for home, sweet home. 2. 'Twill not be long; the yearning heart May feel its every hope depart, And grief be mingled with its song; We'll meet again; 'twill not be long. [Refrain] 3. Though sad we mark the closing eye, Of those we loved in days gone by, Yet sweet in death their latest song— We'll meet again; 'twill not be long. [Refrain] 4. These checkered wilds, with thorns o'erspread, Through which our way so oft is led— This march of time, with truth so strong, Will end in bliss; 'twill not be long. [Refrain]</p>	
Unsearchable Riches	1882	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	The Ark of Praise	33	6/8	Bb	4	73	https://hymnary.org/text/o_the_unsearchable_riches_of_christ	<p>1 Oh, the unsearchable riches of Christ! Wealth that can never be told; Riches exhaustless or mercy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold! Refrain Precious, more precious, Wealth that can never be told! Oh, the unsearchable riches of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold! 2 Oh, the unsearchable riches of Christ, Who shall their greatness declare? Jewels whose luster our lives may adorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear! Refrain] 3 Oh, the unsearchable riches of Christ! Freely, how freely they flow, Making the souls of the faithful and true Happy wherever they go! Refrain] 4 Oh, the unsearchable riches of Christ! Who would not gladly endure Trials, afflictions, and crosses on earth, Riches like these to secure! [Refrain]</p>	

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Up and Work	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		P. P. Van Arsdale	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	73	3/4	Eb	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/up_and_work_behold_the_morning	<p>1 Up! and work; behold, the morning Sheds afar its golden ray; Can you sleep, when souls are dying? UP! and labor with the day; God has called, and you have heard Him; Will you slight His great command? Will you plead your want of courage When before His bar you stand? 2 Do you love the blessed Saviour? Have you faith in God above? By a life of self denial Prove the ardor of your love; Feed the lambs with hunger pining In the rugged wilds of sin; You can find them all around you, You can help to bring them in. 3 Not the smallest seed you scatter From your hand shall fall in vain; You will see the cloud arising, God will bring the promised rain; Be content for Him to labor, Count it gain to suffer loss; If you wear a crown of glory, You must win it by the cross.</p>	
Victory Through Grace	1890	Fanny J. Crosby	Sallie MARTIN	John R. Sweney	Living Hymns	6	9/8	Bb	3	110	https://hymnary.org/text/conquering_now_and_still_to_conquer_ride	<p>1. Conquering now and still to conquer, ride a King in His might; Leading the host of all the faithful into the midst of the fight; See them with courage advancing, clad in their brilliant array, Shouting the Name of their Leader, hear them exultingly say: Refrain: Not to the strong is the battle, not to the swift is the race, Yet to the true and the faithful vict'ry is promised thro' grace. 2. Conquering now and still to conquer, who is this wonderful King? Whence are the armies which He leadeth, while of His glory they sing? He is our Lord and Redeemer, Savior and Monarch divine; They are the stars that forever bright in His kingdom shall shine. 3. Conquering now and still to conquer, Jesus, Thou Ruler of all, Thrones and their scepters all shall perish, crowns and their splendor shall fall, Yet shall the armies Thou leadest, faithful and true to the last, Find in Thy mansions eternal rest, when their warfare is past.</p>	

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Wait On The Lord	1898	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Songs of Love and Praise, No. 5	15	3/4	Eb	4	4	https://hymnary.org/text/wait_on_the_lord_wait_patiently	<p>1. Wait on the Lord, wait patiently, And thou shalt in Him be blest; After the storm, a holy calm, And after thy labor rest. Refrain Wait on the Lord, for whom hast thou On earth or in Heaven but He? Over thy soul a watch He keeps, Wherever thy path may be. 2. Wait on the Lord, wait cheerfully, And He will thy youth renew; Wait on the Lord obediently, Whatever He bids thee do. [Refrain] 3. Wait on the Lord, wait lovingly, Confide in His care thy all; Those that abide in perfect peace No danger can e'er befall. [Refrain] 4. Wait on the Lord, wait joyfully, For then shall thy heart be strong; Lo! by His hand He leadeth thee, And thou shalt be filled with song. [Refrain]</p>	
Wanderer	1867	Fanny J. Crosby		William B. Bradbury	Fresh Laurels	20	6/8	F	4	27	https://hymnary.org/text/jesus_i_come_to_thee_longing_for_rest	<p>1 Jesus, I come to Thee, longing for rest; Fold Thou Thy weary child safe to Thy breast. Refrain: Rocked on a stormy sea, oh, be not far from me, Lord, let me cling to Thee, only to Thee. 2 Jesus, I come to Thee, hear Thou my cry; Save, or I perish, Lord, save or I die. [Refrain] 3 Now let the rolling waves bend to Thy will, Say to the troubled deep, peace, peace be still. [Refrain] 4 Swiftly the parting clouds fade from my sight; Yonder Thy bow appears, lovely and bright. [Refrain]</p>	Around 1877 this was published as "Jesus I Come To Thee" with music by Kirkpatrick.

Song title	Year Composed	Author	Alias (if any)	Composer	Songbook	Songbook page	Time sig.	Music key	Stanzas	Times Published	Source URL	Lyrics	Editor Notes
Watch and Pray	1885	Fanny J. Crosby		William J. Kirkpatrick	Songs of Joy and Gladness	37	4/4	Eb	4	20	https://hymnary.org/text/watch_and_pray_that_when_the_master_come	1 Watch and pray that when the Master cometh, If at morning, noon, or night, He may find a lamp in every window, Trimmed, and burning clear and bright. Refrain: Watch and pray, the Lord commandeth; Watch and pray, 'twill not be long. Soon He'll gather home His loved ones, To the happy vale of song. 2 Watch and pray; the tempter may be near us; Keep the heart with jealous care, Lest the door, a moment left unguarded, Evil thoughts may enter there. [Refrain] 3 Watch and pray, nor let us ever weary; Jesus watched and prayed alone; Prayed for us when only stars beheld Him, While on Olive's brow they shone. [Refrain] 4 Watch and pray, nor leave our post of duty, Till we hear the Bridegroom's voice; Then with Him the marriage feast partaking, We shall evermore rejoice. [Refrain]	
We All Can Do Good	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweney	Wells of Salvation	29	6/8	E	4	5	https://hymnary.org/text/our_lives_we_are_told	1 Our lives, we are told, are but fleeting at best, Like roses they fade and decay; Then let us do good while the present is ours, Be useful as long as we stay. Chorus: Do good unto others, do good while we can, Our moments how quickly they fly; Remember the proverb, remember it now, We all can do good if we try. 2 A look or a smile, that in kindness we give, May comfort a desolate heart, May sweeten a life that is lonely and sad, And hope to the weary impart. [Chorus] 3 How many around us are strangers to God, How many poor children we see; If such we could bring to the foot of the cross, How grateful and glad we should be. [Chorus] 4 We all can do good, and we all can bestow Some gift for the sake of our Lord; If only a cup of cold water we give, Our souls will not lose their reward. [Chorus]	

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We Will Follow Thee	1901	Fanny J. Crosby		Ira D. Sankey	Gems of Song for the Sunday School	4	6/6	F	3	5	https://hymnary.org/text/savior_where_thou_leadest	<p>1. Savior, where Thou leadest, We will follow Thee; Where Thy lambs Thou feedest, We will follow Thee; By Thy loving smile attended, By Thy gentle hand defended, Till this mortal life is ended, We will follow Thee.</p> <p>2. In our childhood's morning, We will follow Thee; We have heard Thy warning, We will follow Thee; If our feet are sometimes weary, And the way seems long and dreary, Thou wilt speak and we will hear Thee, We will follow Thee. 3. In our joy and gladness, We will follow Thee; In our times of sadness, We will follow Thee; Thou wilt give us, without measure, Richest blessings, purest pleasure, And in Heav'n, a priceless treasure. We will follow Thee.</p>	
What A Friend Thou Art To Me	1896	Fanny J. Crosby		Hubert P. Main	Sacred Songs, No. 1	55	3/4	Eb	3	11	https://hymnary.org/text/o_my_redeemer_what_a_friend_thou_art_to	<p>1. O my Redeemer, What a friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a refuge I have found in Thee! When the way was dreary, And my heart was sore oppressed, 'Twas Thy voice that lulled me To a calm sweet rest. Refrain Nearer, draw nearer, Till my soul is lost in Thee; Nearer, draw nearer, Blessèd Lord, to me. 2. When in their beauty Stars unveil their silver light, Then, O my Savior, Give me songs at night— Songs of yonder mansions, Where the dear ones, gone before, Sing Thy praise for ever, On that peaceful shore. [Refrain] 3. Jesus, my Savior, When the last deep shadows fall; When in the silence I shall hear Thy call— In Thine arms reposing, Let me breathe my life away, And awake triumphant, In eternal day. [Refrain]</p>	

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What Silence Will Teach	1897	Fanny J. Crosby	Ella/Ellen DALE	fr. Bertini	Song-Hymnal of Praise and Joy	508	2/4	Eb	3	1	https://hymnary.org/text/listen_and_learn_what_the_silence_will_t	<p>1. Listen and learn what the silence will teach, A lesson that passeth in wonder all speech. Splendors eternal, that growing in grace Flow from the inner to outermost place. Truth in its grandeur here waits to impart Needs of the soul and needs of the heart. Hope, with its snowy white pinions, proclaims Rescue of race from the thralldom of pains. 2. Freedom of spirit in ecstasy soars, Bearing its brightness to farthermost shores. 'Tis in the silence the soul meets its own, Mounts to its height, and is crowned on its throne; Finds in the boundless no bars to defeat, Drinks in a peace that is perfect and sweet; Feels in the vastness the throb of a heart That is of its life the centermost part. 3. Pulsing and beating in rhythmical time, All of the universe falls into line. Currents of being sweep in and around, Lifting us up without jarring or sound. Caring for us in the tenderest way, Healing all hurts as the infinite may. Sit in the silence that we may behold Life and its laws writ in letters of gold.</p>	
What The Little Things Said	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	39	2/4	D	3	5	https://hymnary.org/text/ill_hie_me_down_to_yonder_bank	<p>1 I'll hie me down to yonder bank, A little raindrop said, And try to cheer that lonely flow'r And cool its mossy bed; Perhaps the breeze will chide me, Because I am so small, But surely I must do my best, For God has work for all. 2 I may not linger, said the brook, But ripple on my way, And help the rills and rivers all To make the ocean spray. And I must haste to labor, Replied the busy bee, The summer days are long and bright, And God has work for me. 3 If little things that God has made Are useful in their kind, Oh! let us learn a simple truth, And bear it in our mind-- That every child can praise Him, However weak or small Let each with joy remember this, The Lord has work for all.</p>	

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Where He Leadeth	1894	Fanny J. Crosby		Frank M. Davis	Brightest Glory	62	4/4	E	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/where_my_shepherd_leads_ill_follow	1. Where my Shepherd leads I'll follow, Follow in his own right way; If his hand is always guiding, I can never go astray. Chorus: Where he leadeth I will follow, Follow Jesus all the way; Where he leadeth I will follow, Follow Jesus all the way. 2. Where my Shepherd leads I'll follow, Tho' the way be dark and drear; If my Saviour's hand is leading, I shall never, never fear. 3. Where my Shepherd leads I'll follow, Fully trusting as I go: Thro' green pastures he will lead me, Where the living waters flow.	
Will Jesus Find Us Watching?	1877	Fanny J. Crosby		William H. Doane	Gospel Music	32	4/4	Bb	4	248	https://hymnary.org/text/when_jesus_comes_to_reward_his_servants	1 When Jesus comes to reward His servants, Whether it be noon or night, Faithful to Him will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright? Refrain: O can we say we are ready, brother? Ready for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, watching when the Lord shall come? 2 If, at the dawn of the early morning, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we restore our talents, Will He answer you, "Well done?" [Refrain] 3 Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glorious rest. [Refrain] 4 Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glory they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or midnight, Will He find us watching there? [Refrain]	

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With Faith	1897	Fanny J. Crosby	Ella/Ellen DALE	Eliza Scudder	Song-Hymnal of Praise and Joy	30	4/4	Ab	4	1	https://hymnary.org/text/forth_from_the_shores_of_self	<p>1. Forth from the shores of self my spirit sails, My boat is launched upon an unknown sea, With faith for pilot--faith that never fails, The faith that sounds my soul's infinity!</p> <p>2. As lesser sights are left behind, and fade In mists that shadow earth and earthly things, So upward leaps the light--I'm not afraid-- My soul is strong, my soul has found its wings!</p> <p>3. Silent and still, I drift on waters clear, And drink with joy the cup of being's truth Close as my thought is God-- he speaks: I hear,-- I know that life is one unending youth!</p> <p>4. Boundless and spaceless life I now behold-- Nor age nor time can bar its shoreless sea. Wave upon wave its tide is still unrolled; I sail with faith through soul's infinity!</p>	
Work and Pray	1902	Fanny J. Crosby	Julia STERLING	Ira D. Sankey	Young People's Songs of Praise	35	3/4	Bb	3	6	https://hymnary.org/text/let_us_work_and_pray_together	<p>1 Let us work and pray together, With a firm and strong endeavor; Hearts and hands united ever In the service of the Lord: In His constant love abiding, And to Him our all confiding, With His gentle hand still guiding, We shall conquer thro' His word.</p> <p>2 In the dawn of life's fair morning, With its smile our path adorning, Let us heed the Master's warning: "Time is flying; work today." See the royal host advancing, Arm'd with zeal, and upward glancing, Full of hope and joy entrancing; Let us quickly haste away. 3 Come and join the ranks before us; Hark, their songs are floating o'er us; Hear the glad the tuneful chorus, How it vibrates on the air: Home is near, and toil is ending, Soon the mount of joy ascending, Where the blest their harps are blending We shall meet our lov'd ones there.</p>	

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Work For Jesus	1869	Fanny J. Crosby		W.F. Sherwin	Bright jewels for the Sunday school	34	2/4	F	1	2	https://hymnary.org/text/do_we_love_our_gentle_savior	1 Do we love our gentle Saviour, We must labor while 'tis day; Work for Jesus, work for Jesus, Till the sunlight fades away. Chorus: Bird and bee and sparkling fountain, Each their cheerful work pursue, O how pleasant to remember, There is something we can do. Little pilgrims bound for Zion, We must labor while 'tis day; Work for Jesus, work for Jesus, Till the sunlight fades away. 2 We can drop a word of kindness, And perhaps that word may be Like an acorn by the way-side, Growing up a stately tree; Wretched homes of want and sorrow, When our tearful eyes behold, We can bring the helpless children To our Saviour's precious fold. Little pilgrims & chorus 3 While we sing to those around us Of our glorious home above, We may lead a careless wanderer To a Saviour's pardoning love. We can help to send the gospel O'er the ocena far away If we love our gentle Saviour We must labor while 'tis day. Little pilgrims & chorus.	

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Work In My Vineyard	1881	Fanny J. Crosby		John R. Sweeney	Wells of Salvation	40	6/8	G	4	2	https://hymnary.org/text/go_work_in_the_vineyard_tis_jesus_comman	<p>1. Go work in the vineyard, 'tis Jesus commands, Then why are we idle and folding our hands? He speaks to the children and we must obey, Go work in the vineyard, go labor today. Refrain Sow in the morning the seed of the Word, Sow in the morning and trust in the Lord, He of our labor a record will keep; Life everlasting and joy we shall reap. 2. Go forth in the vineyard, how earnest the call, There's work for the children, there's plenty for all: Too precious the moments to squander away, Go work in the vineyard, go labor today. [Refrain] 3. Go work in the vineyard, how glad we should be That Jesus is saying to you and to me, The harvest is coming, arise! and away, Go work in the vineyard, go labor today. [Refrain] 4. Go forth at His bidding our places to fill, Go forth at His bidding and work with a will; Grieve not the dear Savior by longer delay, Go work in the vineyard, go labor today. [Refrain]</p>	
Work, Watch and Pray	1902	Fanny J. Crosby		Charles H. Gabriel	Young People's Songs of Praise	21	4/4	D	3	3	https://hymnary.org/text/work_watch_and_pray_the_passing_hour	<p>1 Work, watch and pray, the passing hour improving, Life's ebbing sand perchance will soon be run; Work, watch and pray, and may each golden moment Tell of some good our willing hands have done. Refrain: Work, watch and pray, the Lord Himself commandeth; Look unto Him from Whom all blessings flow, And if we fail in wisdom, grace or knowledge, Still look to Him Who doth our weakness know. 2 Work, watch and pray, and let our zeal be fervent, We may not know the bliss for us in store; Then labor on, while yet the sunshine lingers, Night comes apace when we can work no more. [Refrain] 3 Work, watch and pray, and never be discouraged, Tho' for a while our toil may seem in vain, Yet we shall see the little cloud arising, God in His love will send the promised rain. [Refrain]</p>	

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Working For The Master	1870	Fanny J. Crosby		Philip Phillips	Hallowed Songs (1870)	128	6/8	A	3	2	https://hymnary.org/text/fm_working_for_the_master	1 I'm working for the Master-- O glorious work divine! Thro' grace I'll labor in the field While breath and life are mine; I'm working for the Master, And this my boast shall be; The consecrated cross of him, Who bled and died for me. 2 If strains like mine so simple, Can reach thy gracious ear, Oh, grant the christian hope they breathe, Some careless soul may hear; If I am counted worthy, To sing these songs for thee, The least among thy children, Lord, I am content to be. Chorus: Dear Saviour, hear my earnest prayer, Descend in power and might, Oh, turn some wanderer to thy fold, Convert one soul tonight. 3 Thy name, O precious Jesus, My constant theme below; Thy love that crowns the angel's song I'll sing where'er I go; While on my journey homeward, My greatest joy shall be To labor in the vineyard here, And gather souls for thee. Chorus: Dear Saviour, hear my earnest prayer, Descend in power and might, Convert some thoughtless sinner now, Seal think one soul tonight.	Footnote says "written for Mr. Phillips as opening piece for his "Evening of Sacred Song"