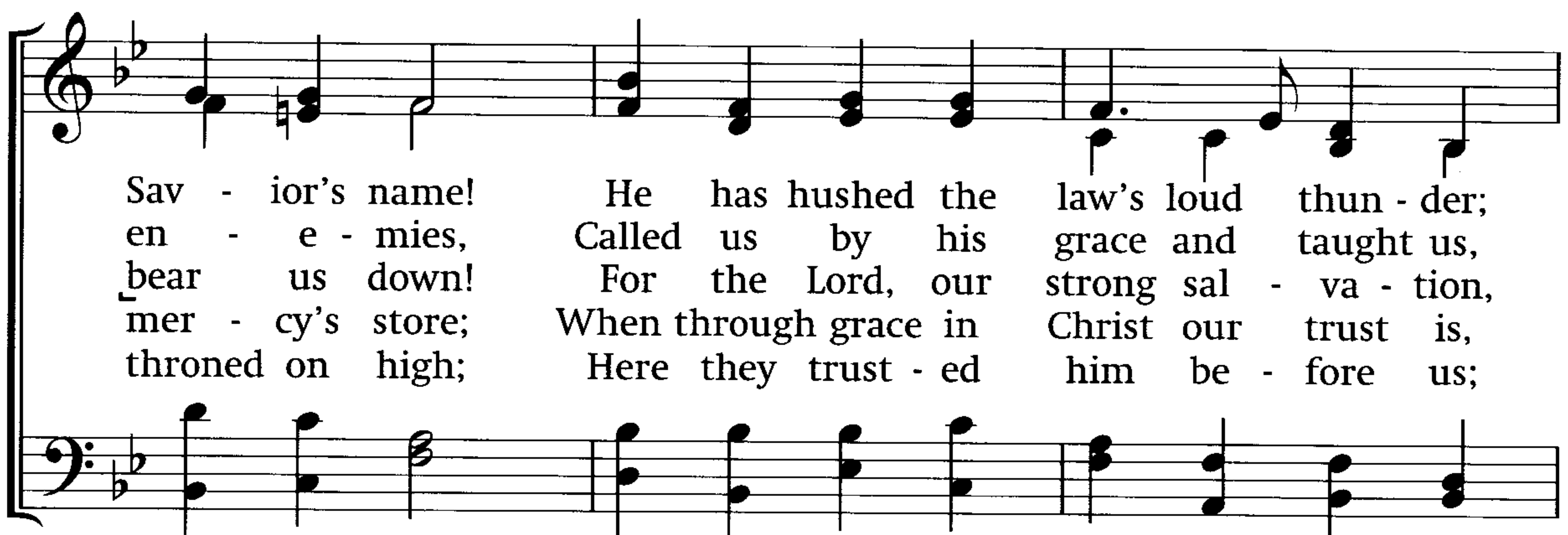
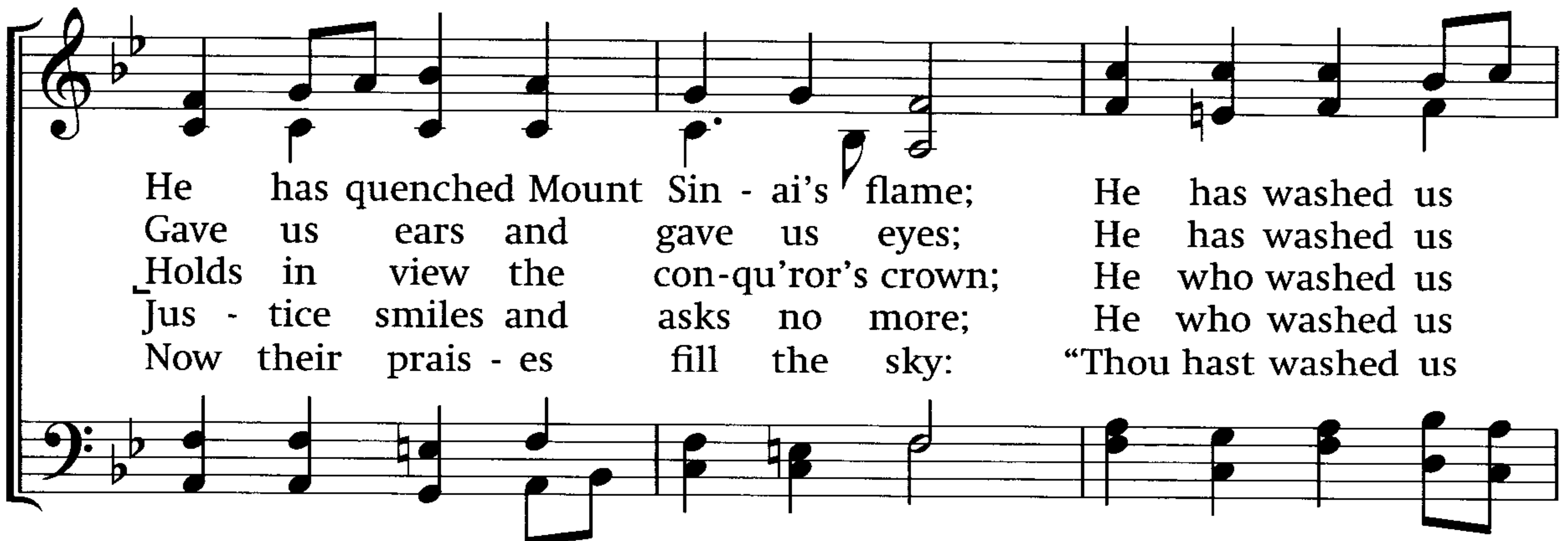


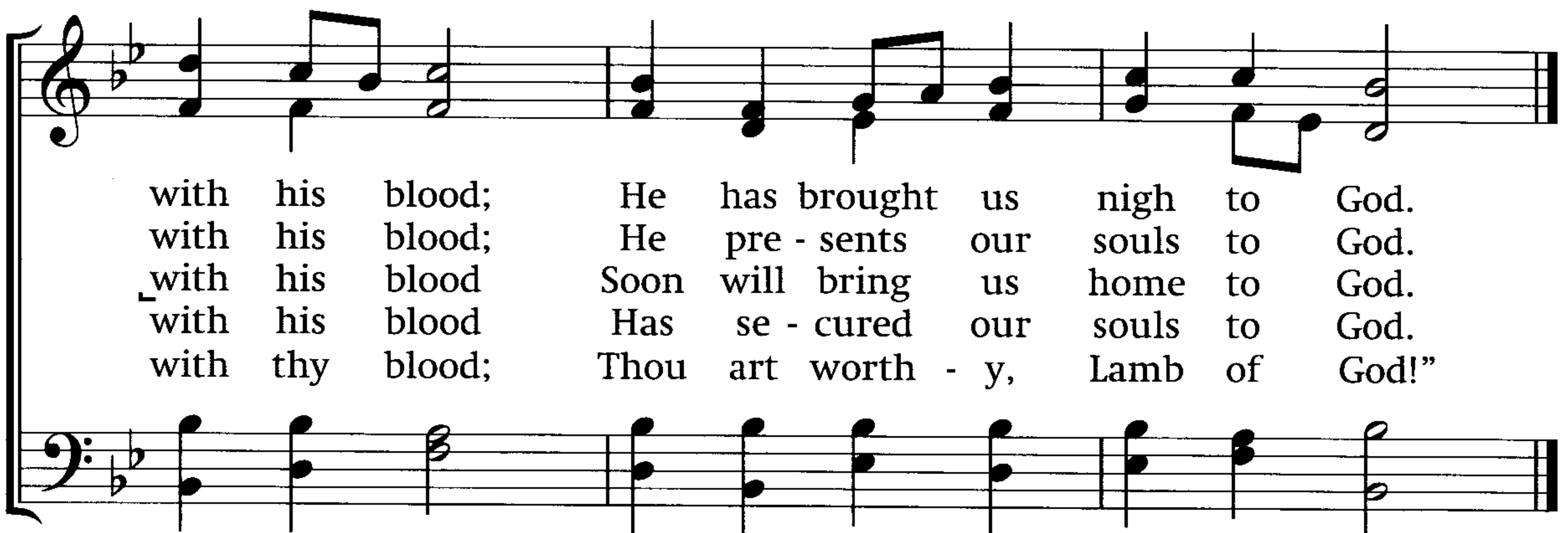
1. Let us love, and sing, and won - der; Let us praise the
 2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, Pit - ied us when
 3. Let us sing, though fierce temp - ta - tion Threat - en hard to
 4. Let us won - der; grace and jus - tice Join, and point to
 5. Let us praise, and join the cho - rus Of the saints en -



Sav - ior's name! He has hushed the law's loud thun - der;
 en - e - mies, Called us by his grace and taught us,
 bear us down! For the Lord, our strong sal - va - tion,
 mer - cy's store; When through grace in Christ our trust is,
 throned on high; Here they trust - ed him be - fore us;



He has quenched Mount Sin - ai's flame; He has washed us
 Gave us ears and gave us eyes; He has washed us
 Holds in view the con-qu'ror's crown; He who washed us
 Jus - tice smiles and asks no more; He who washed us
 Now their prais - es fill the sky: "Thou hast washed us



with his blood; He has brought us nigh to God.
 with his blood; He pre - sents our souls to God.
 with his blood Soon will bring us home to God.
 with his blood Has se - cured our souls to God.
 with thy blood; Thou art worth - y, Lamb of God!"

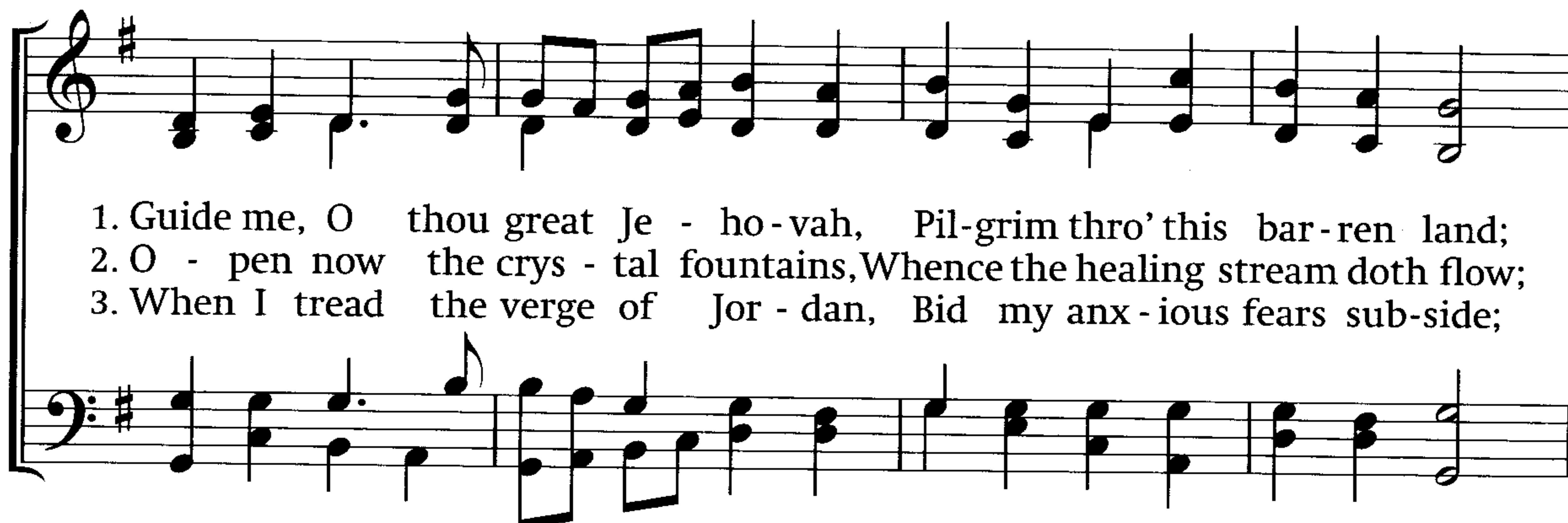
1. We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, We are
 2. Ev - 'ry round goes high-er, high-er, Ev - 'ry
 3. Chil-dren, do you love my Je - sus? Chil-dren,
 4. If you love him, why not serve him? If you
 5. Rise, shine, give God glo - ry, Rise,

climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, We are climb-ing
 round goes high-er, high-er, Ev - 'ry round goes
 do you love my Je - sus? Chil-dren, do you
 love him, why not serve him? If you love him,
 shine, give God glo - ry, Rise, shine,

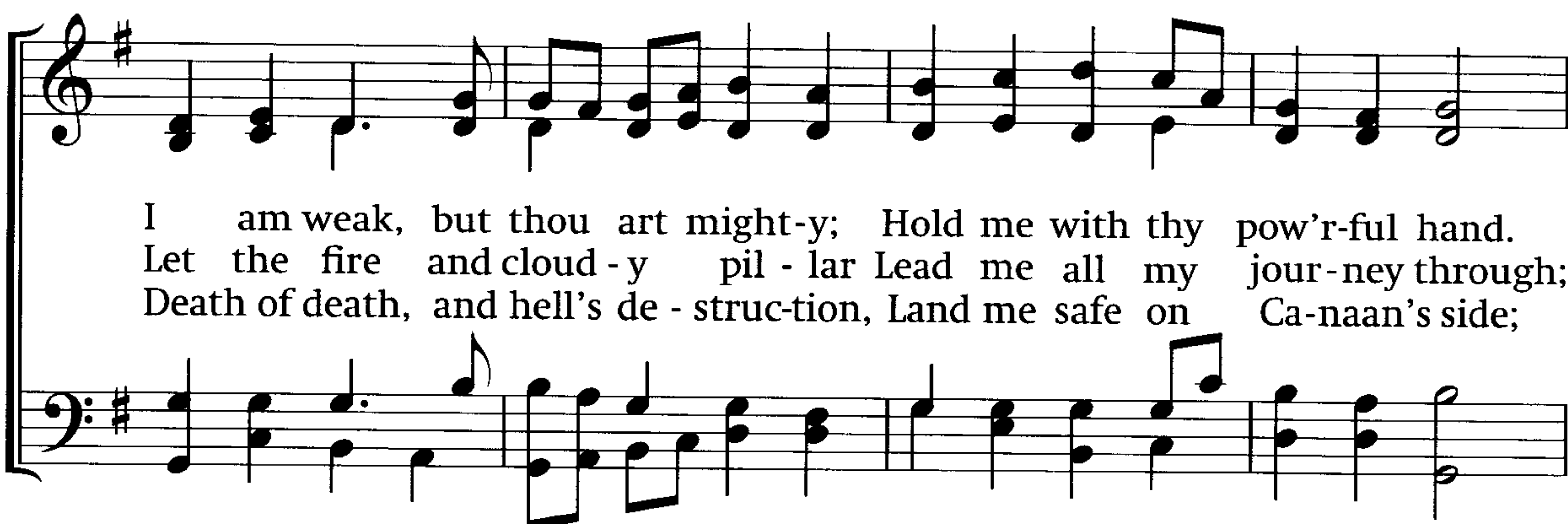
Ja - cob's lad-der,
 high-er, high-er,
 love my Je - sus? Sol-diers of the cross.
 why not serve him?
 give God glo - ry,

Text: Negro spiritual
 Tune: Negro spiritual

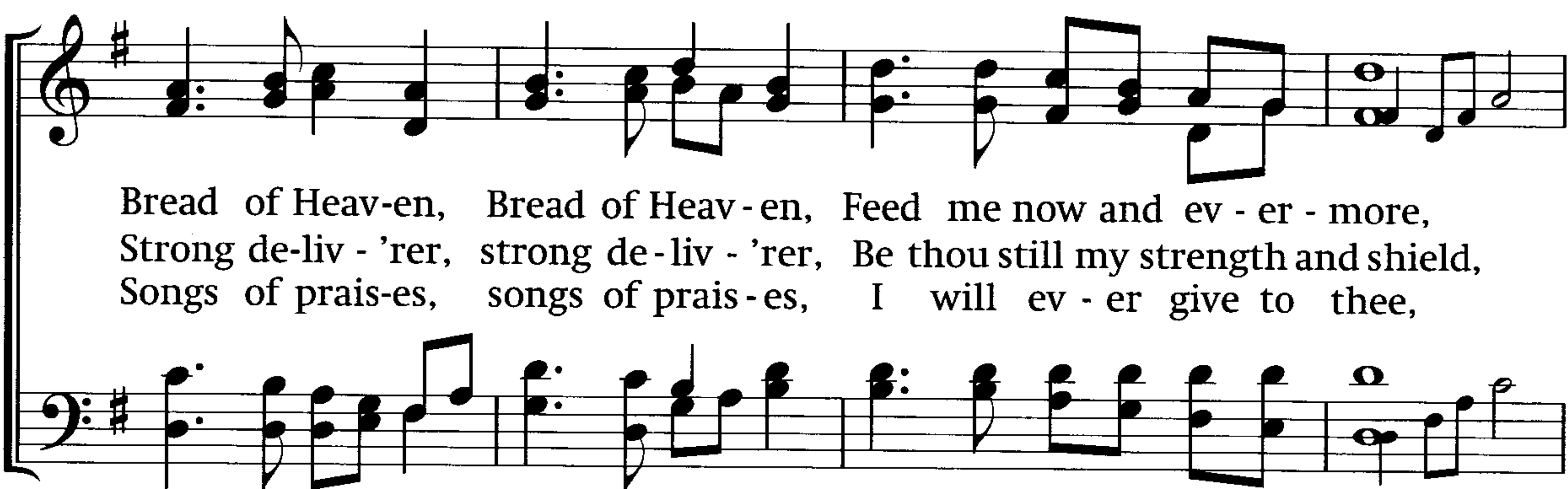
JACOB'S LADDER
 irregular



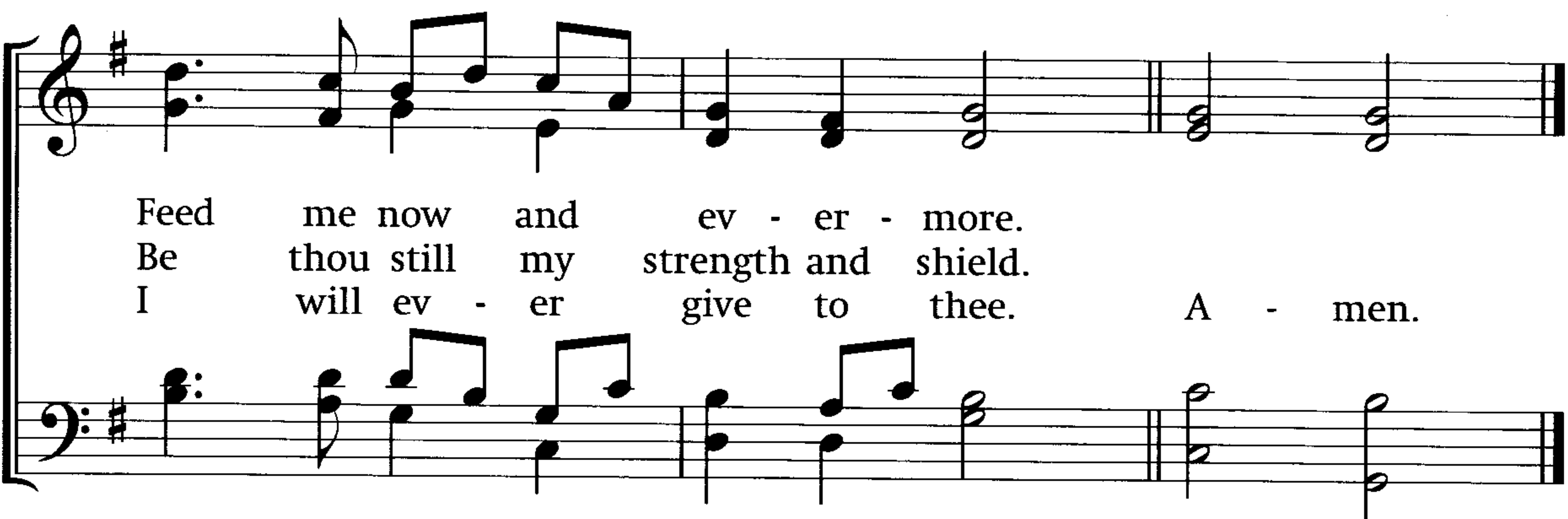
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountains, Whence the healing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side;



I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand.
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
 Death of death, and hell's de - struction, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;



Bread of Heav-en, Bread of Heav-en, Feed me now and ev - er - more,
 Strong de-liv - 'rer, strong de-liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield,
 Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es, I will ev - er give to thee,



Feed me now and ev - er - more.
 Be thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to thee. A - men.