

## God's Love Is Like A River

J.E.

Johnny Elmore

1. God's love is like a riv - er which spans the shores of time;  
 2. God's mer - cy is a - bun-dant for sin - ners lone and lost;  
 3. God's grace is all suf - fi - cient for all the fall - en race;

It fills the low - est cav - erns and reach - es heights sub - lime.  
 For e'en the ver - y vil - est it ful - ly paid the cost.  
 It sent God's Son from heav - en to die and take my place.

God's love is o - ver - flow - ing, e - ter - nal, full and free;  
 God's gra - cious lov - ing - kind - ness brings bless - ed sweet re - lease;  
 God's grace brought me sal - va - tion, His mer - cy made me whole;

Thro Je - sus' death on Cal - v'ry it reach - es e - ven me;  
 It saves and keeps the faith - ful and gives them last - ing peace;  
 It shall be true in glo - ry that love has saved my soul;

Thro Je - sus' death on Cal - v'ry it reach - es e - ven me.  
 It saves and keeps the faith - ful and gives them last - ing peace.  
 It shall be true in glo - ry that love has saved my soul.

## For Thee!

Grace Davis  
J.D. Helms

M. Lynwood Smith

1. Once I lived for my - self and sin, Full of pride and of  
 2. There is naught I would claim my own, Tho 'twas giv - en in

van - i - ty; Then I learned of the price, of Your love and sac - ri -  
 love so free; They were lent for a - while as I walk this earth-ly

Fine CHORUS

fice, Now I ded - i - cate all for Thee, for Thee. I am giv-ing my  
 mile, But I'm us - ing them all for Thee, for Thee.

D.S.- self for Thee, for Thee!

all to heed Your call, For You left all Your glo-ry for me, for me;

D.S.

Now Your name I'll bless; I can do no less Than to give my -

## I Love The Starlight

M. Lynwood Smith

Johnny Elmore

1. God's love is like the bright-est star - light,  
God's great love is like the bright-est star-light, pure and bright,  
2. I've learned to love the star a - bove me,  
I have learned to love the star-glow o'er me up a - bove,  
3. Oh, friend, de - spair not in your sor - row,  
Oh, my friend, de - spair not in your sor-row here be - low,

It shines in light and dark-est day;  
Yes, it tru - ly shines in light and in the dark-est day;  
Too much to fear the dark-est night;  
Far to much to fear the dark-est night, the dark-est night;  
Let not your trou - bles weigh you down;  
Let not heav - y trou-bles ev - er crush and weigh you down;

But in the shad - ows of the dark night  
But with - in the shad-ows of the dark and lone - ly night,  
For in the dark ness all a - round me,  
For with - in the dark-ness all a - round me all a - bout,  
Just trust in God for your to - mor - row,  
Put your trust in God for each to - mor-row up a - head.

D.S. Tho' dark - er be the sor - row of earth's night,  
Tho' the dark - er be the night the brighter will they shine.  
FINE

It ev - en gives a bright - er ray.  
Yes, it ev - en gives a bright-er ray, a brighter ray.  
God's love I see in clear - er light.  
God's great love I see in clear - er light, in clear-er light.  
And af - ter while you'll wear a crown.  
In some af - ter while you'll wear a crown, a shin-ing crown.

It takes the night to show the stars.  
Dark-ness of the night to show the stars, to show the stars.

## I Love The Starlight

CHORUS

I have learned to love ing of the gleam-ing star - light bright,  
I love the gleam ing of the star - light,  
  
Too much to Far too much to fear dread of dark-est night;  
Too much to fear the dark-ning night,  
  
I have learned it takes ness of the dark-ness of the night  
For it takes the black ness of the night - time  
  
To show the stars in beau - ti - ful glow sub - lime.  
love - ly stars in beau - ti - ful glow sub - lime, in glow sub-lime.  
  
Tho' earth - ly Earth - ly sor - row here and my sad dis - may  
sor - row and dis - may  
  
D.S.  
In fu - ry roll In dread fu - ry roll dai - ly o - ver my way;  
a - cross my way;

## I'm On My Way

Dee Aldridge

**Johnny Elmore**

1. I'm on my way to those man-sions fair; up yon-der  
 2. Now, who will join this Chris-tian band, come with us  
 3. In heav'n a-bove where an-gels dwell, sweet home-land

I hope some day to meet you up there; in glo-ry land? this low-land  
 As we pass through this earth ly land? this low-land  
 We'll sing glad songs, no sad fare-wells; no part-ings

Where an-gels sing a-round God's throne,  
 Un-til we reach God's God's throne of grace,  
 And march a-round God's God's throne of grace,

**Fine**

There we shall live for-ev-er in that beau-ti-ful home.  
 Where we shall one day look up-on His sweet, smil-ing face.  
 Sing "Glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, what a beau-ti-ful place!"

**D.S.-** There we shall live for-ev-er in that beau-ti-ful home.

**CHORUS**

To that sweet home a-  
 I'm on my way, come go-with me;

## I'm On My Way

D.S.

cross—the sea; In that fair land we'll nev-er roam,

## Come And Meet Me

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Curtis Doss

**Curtis Doss**

1. Gen-tly Je-sus speaks to His chil-dren, "Love each  
 2. "Take your cross and fol-low My foot-steps, You will

oth-er as I have shown; Then when life, with its strife  
 nev-er walk all a-lone; I will wait by the gate

**D.S.- known;** Bells will ring, choirs will sing

**Fine**

is all o-ver, for your com-ing, Come and meet Me at the throne."

when you en-ter,

**CHORUS**

**D.S.**

"Meet me where there's mu-sic, Sweet-er than you've

Austin Taylor

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home be-yond the dark riv - er, There's a mansion by  
2. 'Tis a beau - ti - ful home, and God is its Mak-er, In a land that no  
3. O that won - der-ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in  
4. I have fol-lowed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad

faith I can see; And the Sav-ior is there His faith-ful to wel-come,  
mor - tal has trod; Soon the an-gels will come and car - ry me o - ver,  
rap - ture be-hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas - per,  
por - tals a - bove; I am read - y to go and live with my Sav - ior,

**Chorus**

There's a beau - ti - ful home for me. Home..... on the banks of the  
To that beau - ti - ful home of God. And its beau - ti - ful street is gold.  
And its beau - ti - ful street is gold. In the beau - ti - ful home of love.

Home, yes, home, riv - er, Home... where the ransomed ones gather, Home with the  
Home, sweet home, Home for me

an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau - ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

Johnny Elmore

Je - sus, Thou art my sal - va-tion, Ev - er I de - pend on Thee;  
Ear - ly will I seek Thy fa - vor, Let Thy face now shine on me.

Je - sus, Thou art strong and mighty, Now and ev - er - more shalt be.

© Copyright 1974 M. Lynwood Smith Publications in *New Songs No. 12*. All Rights Reserved.**Let Him In**

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M. Lynwood Smith

C. C. Stafford

1. There's a strang-er stand-ing at the door, Won't you glad - ly o - pen wide? He has
2. You have heard Him knock-ing there be-fore, He has wait - ed long for you; O - pen
3. He is long - ing now to be your Friend, Tho a strang-er now is He; All the

FINE CHORUS

been there oft and knocked be-fore, Let Him en - ter and a - bide. Let Him in,  
now un - to His kind im - plore, 'Tis the best that you can do.  
needs of life He will at-tend, And the Friend of friends He'll be. Let Him in,

D.S.-new life you will sure be-gin, If you let Him in to - day.

D.S.

let the Sav - ior in, O - pen wide, and no more de - lay; And a  
O - pen wide,

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## Mighty Is The Lord

Psalm 24:8

Johnny Elmore

1. Might-y is the Lord, our God give praise to His great name, great name;
2. Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts, whose reign shall nev - er cease, ne're cease;
3. Might-y is our God, Je - ho - vah, won-drous is His grace; His grace;

Saints of earth, and hosts of heav'n pro - claim a - broad His fame;  
He can save the fall-en race and give His ser-vants peace;  
He is build-ing now in heav'n, that we might have a place;

Come re - joic - ing, shout "Ho-san - na" that all men might see;  
All the earth should sing His prais-es, for He makes us free;  
How He makes us want to serve Him, His own Peo - ple be;

FINE

Might - y is the Lord who lives e - ter-nal - ly.  
Might - y, Might - y is the Lord

CHORUS

Might - y is the Lord, the Lord who dwells in the heav-en-s;  
Might - y is the Lord, who dwell - eth in the heav - ens;

## Mighty Is The Lord

Might - y is the gra - cious Lord who rules o'er the sea;  
Might - y is the Lord who rul - eth o're the sea;

D.S.

Might - y is the Lord of Hosts who doth nev - er slum - bers;  
Might - ty is the Lord who nev-er sleeps nor slum - bers;

## Hear The Sweet Voice

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Hear the sweet voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me, I am the way;"
2. Cast-ing your heav - y bur-den down, Come to the cross, the world may frown;
3. O - pen, for you, the pearl-y gate; Loved ones for you now watch and wait;

FINE

Heark-en, the lov - ing call o - bey; Come, for He loves you so.  
Yet you shall wear a glo-rious crown, When He makes up His own.  
Ter - ri - ble tho't, to cry "too late"—"Je-sus, I come to Thee."

D.S.—He's the same lov - ing Sav - ior yet, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.

D.S.

On - ly a step, on - ly a step: Come, for He bled for you and died;

## One Sunset Nearer My Home

M. Lynwood Smith

Johnny Elmore

1. There's a won - der - ful home.....  
2. Of - ten here in my dreams.....

to which I'm go - ing some glad day, And it's wait - ing some  
I see that home-land of the blest, That is wait - ing be-

where ..... out o - ver the foam, out o'er the foam;  
neath ..... the star - less dome, the star - less dome;

I must pa - tient - ly wait ..... ting till the  
But I say with the set ..... ting of the

time for me to go, But I am one gold - en sun - set  
sun ev - ry day, I am an - oth - er gold - en sun - set

## One Sunset Nearer My Home

CHORUS

near - er my home, near - er my home. I'm clos - er to -  
near - er my home, near - er my home.

day, one sun - set near - er my home, I'm mov - ing a -  
I'm clos - er home,

long, I know I'll make it soon; Here the  
I'm mov - ing on, Of - ten the road

road gets so rough and long, but I say when the day is gone, "A  
seems long as here I roam,

sun - set to - day clos - er to my home."  
my heav - en - ly home.

## When The Evening Bells Shall Toll

M. Lynwood Smith

L. D. Huffstutter

1. When the eve-ning bells shall toll, the bells shall toll, And shall end life's lit - the  
2. When the eve-ning bells shall toll, the bells shall toll, Bring-ing rest so calm and  
3. When the eve-ning bells shall toll, the bells shall toll, And I bid earth's scene a-

day, shall end life's day, When the sa-ble shades of night, the shades of night, Chase the  
sweet, so calm and sweet, May I leave my cares be-hind, my cares be-hind, Find-ing  
dieu, earth's scene a - dieu, I shall pass be-yond the sea, be-yond the sea, Meet-ing

S FINE CHORUS

lin - g'ring light a - way, the light a - way.  
peace that is com-plete, that is com-plete.  
friends and Je - sus, too, and Je - sus, too. May there be no sad re-

D. S. - toll, the bells shall toll.

No sad re - gret, Un-to my soul,  
gret, To bring sad-ness to my soul,

D.S.

Life's sun shall set,  
When the sun of life shall set, And the eve-ning bells shall

## A Part Of God's Great Plan

Johnny Elmore

Johnny Elmore  
& M. Lynwood Smith

1. 'Tis a part of God's great plan when rag - ing bil-lows wild - ly sweep, May-be  
2. 'Tis a part of God's great plan to have the thorn up - on the rose, I have  
3. 'Tis a part of God's great plan when loved ones here must say good - by, And I

they are sent to drive us to His care, for He can keep; And to help us  
nev - er known just why 'tis so, but thus it al-ways grows; But I know some-  
of - ten won-der, but I do not know the rea-son why; But the One who

D. S. - There are man - y

know our help-less-ness and all the things God can,  
how in God's great love He knows the best for man, And it sure - ly is a  
feeds the spar-rows, sure - ly He will care for man,

mys - ter - ies so far be-yond my knowl-edge span,

FINE CHORUS

part of God's great plan. All the mys-ter-ies of life, calm and then the bit-ter

D.S.

strife, Why the love - ly flow - ers come and bloom and with - er then a-way;

## The Greatest Thing He Did

Kevin W. Presley

Phillip G. Prince

1. I oft-en stop and view the won-ders of the world that God has made,  
2. The Mas-ter healed the sick, the lame, He walked up-on the roll-ing sea,  
3. One day He'll part the clouds of heav-en, with a shout He will come down,

The love - ly flow'rs; what makes them grow?  
His won-drous pow'r, to man was shown;  
And from this world He'll call us home;

He hung each star, and formed the plan-ets, Made the sun to bright-ly shine,  
But when I came to Him o - bey-ing, Gave to Him my bur-dened soul,  
The sleep-ing saints of bye-gone a - ges will a - rise on that great day,

But ev - en greater was the day He saved my soul. my ran-somed soul.  
That pow'r then came in - to my heart and made me whole.now I am whole.  
But what a day it was when He saved my lost soul. He saved my soul.

**CHORUS**

The great-est thing He did was go  
The great-est thing He did was go to Cal-v'ry's

## The Greatest Thing He Did

To that lone-ly hill, His love to show; There is no  
hill show, His love to show;

lim - it to His pow - er, what He wills, the Lord can do,

But I'm so glad. I am so glad He saved my soul.  
soul, my ran-somed soul.

## Seeking Christ

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Johnny Elmore

**J.E.** **Moderato**

1. The wise men from a - far, The Shep-herds meek and mild,  
2. O Lord, we hum-bly pray That now as long a - go,

All came to Beth - le - hem, To seek the ho - ly child.  
All men may wor - ship Him, And seek His will to know.

J. S. T.

J. S. T.

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land  
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land  
 3. On-ward I go re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land

way; Tell-ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,  
 Wand'rers, come home, O hast - en to o - bey, For  
 glo - ry - land way; Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, O

CHORUS  
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way. I'm in the glo - ry - land  
 glo - ry - land way.

way, I'm in the glo - ry - land way; Heav-en is  
 glo - ry - land way; glo - ry - land way;

nearer and the way growth clearer, For I'm in the glo - ry - land way.  
 gloryland way.

J. S. Torbett

A Semicentennial Song For The Church In Ardmore

Johnny Elmore

J. E.

1. Through the years with arms of love ex - tend - ed, Doors wide o - pen  
 2. Through the years of fel-low-ship and wor - ship, Search-ing for the  
 to a sin - ful race, for par - don; Words of wel - come  
 Fa - ther's smil - ing face, in glo - ry; Gath - ered 'round the  
 to the faint and wea - ry, Souls re-deemed by God's a - maz - ing  
 feast di - vine - ly giv - en, Prayers and prais - es in the Ho - ly  
 D.S. bring the lost to Je - sus, He, a - lone, has might - y power to  
 FINE CHORUS

grace. Through the years the hope of life e - ter - nal Leads us  
 place. save.

D.S. al FINE  
 on to look be - yond the grave, to vic - t'ry; As we work to

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## What A Friend

M. Lynwood Smith

1. There was One who came down here from glo - ry,  
2. I have claimed Him since one day on Cal - v'ry  
3. Such a friend! He is with me for - ev - er,

He was Je - sus, the Fa - ther's own Son; \_\_\_\_\_  
He so will - ing - ly died in my place; \_\_\_\_\_  
On His prom - ise I can e'er de - pend; \_\_\_\_\_

When I heard of that bless - ed old sto - ry,  
And He showed me how much He could love me,  
And the love bond 'twixt us none can sev - er,

I ac - cept - ed Him, God's on - ly Son. \_\_\_\_\_  
When He gave me His un - bound - ed grace. \_\_\_\_\_  
From now un - til this world shall end. \_\_\_\_\_

## What A Friend

Johnny Elmore

CHORUS

What a friend, \_\_\_\_\_ what a friend, \_\_\_\_\_  
What a friend, \_\_\_\_\_ what a friend, \_\_\_\_\_

He's my friend and is my "all in all;"  
my "all in all;"

What a friend, \_\_\_\_\_ what a friend, \_\_\_\_\_  
What a friend, \_\_\_\_\_ what a friend, \_\_\_\_\_

He will an - swer when - ev - er I call.  
when I call.

## Who Is That Knocking?

M. Lynwood Smith

Johnny Elmore

1. Who is that knock-ing at my heart's— door, Ask - ing an  
2. Who is that knock-ing and lin - gers— still, When oth-er  
3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I love Thee; come in, Sit on the

en - trance to-night? Who have I slight-ed, tho' oft o'er and  
friends pass me by? Why should I treat this dear one so  
throne of my heart; For all the love of my life Thou didst

**Chorus**

o'er? He of - fers peace— and light.  
ill, When He is ev - er so nigh? Who is that knock-ing?  
win, Nev - er from me— de-part.

Je-sus is He, He who once died for our sin; Tho' now a

stran-ger, a friend He will be; O-pen and He willcome in.

James 4:14

M. Lynwood Smith

L. D. Huffstuter

1. Oh, why do you wan-der un - heed - ing-ly on, The time is now  
2. How aw - ful 'twill be, for you know what to do, Your spir - it now  
3. You've prom-ised "to-mor-row" so man - y a time, Be care-ful you

grow-ing so late; The Sav - ior is watch-ing from heav-en's bright  
bids you de - cide; Come quick-ly to Je - sus and ev - er be  
don't wait too late; For oth - ers have missed the bright man-sions sub-

FINE CHORUS

throne, And an - gels are crowd-ing the gate.  
true, Your Sav - ior, the Lord, cru - ci - fied.  
lime, And this, too, could be your sad fate.  
Why don't you come

D. S. - come on and Je - sus o - bey.

home to - day? No long-er this call de - lay,  
to - day? de - lay.

D. S.

You know what to do and it's all up to you, Then