ELVIS PRESLEY

Songs of Inspiration

Featuring:

Amazing Grace
Crying In The Chapel
Farther Along
He Touched Me
How Great Thou Art
I Believe
(There'll Be) Peace In The Valley (For Me)

Precious Lord, Take My Hand (a.k.a. Take My Hand, Precious Lord)

HAL LEONARD
ELVIS PRESLEY

Songs of Inspiration

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(THERE’LL BE)

PEACE IN THE VALLEY
(FOR ME)

Moderato

Verse

I am tired and weary but
flow’rs will be blooming,
brain will be gentle,

1. I am tired and weary but
2. flow’rs will be blooming,
3. bear will be gentle,

I grass must toil on
wolf will be tame,
And the Lord will be clear
And the lion will lay down

Words and Music by
THOMAS A. DORSEY

ped.
Where the morning is bright and the sun shall be shining.
Lamb from the wild will be their home.

Lamb is the light beam by a Child, And the night is as fair as the day.
And no clouds there will ever be seen.

Chorus
There'll be peace in the valley for me some day.
There'll be peace in the valley for me someday.
Verse 4

4. No head-aches or heart-aches or misunderstands
   No confusion or trouble won't be
   No frowns to defile just a big endless smile,
   There'll be peace and contentment for me.
AMAZING GRACE

Adapted and Arranged by ELVIS PRESLEY

Slowly

1. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a
wretch as I once was lost, but
now I'm found, was blind, but now I

2. (When) we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining
sun. We've no less days to
sing God's praise, than when we'd first be -

3. Through many dangers, toils and

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snares I have already come; 'Tis

grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will

lead me home. 4. A

blind, but now I see.
AN EVENING PRAYER

Words and Music by C.M. BATTERSBY and CHAS. H. GABRIEL

Rubato, with feeling

Bb    F7    Bb

Ooh;                                           If

mp

Bb7/D  Eb    F7

I have wound-ed an- y soul to-day, if I have caused one's foot to

Bb  F7  Bb

go a-stray, if I have walked in my own will- ful way, dear_
Lord, for give.

give the sins I have confessed to Thee. For give my secret sins I
do not see. Oh guide, watch o'er me and my Keeper be. Dear

Lord, Amen, Amen.
BOSOM OF ABRAHAM

Words and Music by WILLIAM JOHNSON, GEORGE McFADDEN and TED BROOKS

Bright Gospel
no chord

Well, you rock my soul. (Down in the bos-om;

A - bra- ham_ and then rock my soul. (Down in the bos-om;

A - bra- ham_ and then rock my soul. (Down in the bos-om;
Abraham and then rock, um-hmm, rock, oh yeah, rock; { oh, oh, once

Lord-y Lord, Lord-y Lord, } oh, rock my soul. (Why don't you rock my

Why don't you rock my soul? (Down in the rock my

Well, the rich man lives, (With all his glory and
Won't you praise the Lord?

Children, when he dies

(With all His glory and)

I will hold him in heaven.

(Won't you praise the Lord?)

D.S. al Coda
(Take 1st ending)

Why don't you rock my soul?

(Down in the)

CODA

rock my soul.

poco rit.
Brightly

Well, children, by and by, oh when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathering home; We will tell the story how we'll over-

come. And we'll understand it better by and by.  

1. Trials  

2. Temp-
dark on ev'ry hand and we cannot understand,
All the tation's hidden snares often take us unaware,
And our

ways God will lead us thru the blessed Promised Land,
He will hearts are made to bleed for some thoughtless word or deed,
And we

guide us with His eye and we'll follow till we die,
And we'll wonder why they test, when we try to do our best,
But we'll

understand it better by and by.
Well, children,

D.S. 86
D.S. 86
CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

Words and Music by ARTIE GLENN

Slowly, with expression

Chorus

1. You saw me crying in the chapel,
(2. Every sinner looks for)
The tears I shed were tears of
something
joy;
I know the meaning of contentment.

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Now I am happy with the Lord, He must get down on his knees. Just a plain and simple

chap el, Where humble people go to pray:

I pray the Lord that I'll grow stronger, As I live from day to day. Lord.

You'll know the meaning of content, Then you'll be happy with the

I've searched, and I've searched, but
I couldn't find
No way on earth to gain peace of mind.
Now I'm happy in the

chapel,
Where people are of one accord;
Get down on your knees and pray;

We gather in the chapel,
Just to sing and praise the
Your burdens will be lighter,
And you'll surely find the

Lord.

2. Every sinner looks for way.
FARThER ALONG

Words and Music by J.R. BAXTER, JR.
and W.B. STEVENS

Moderato

1. Tempted and tried we’re oft made to wonder Why it should
   be thus all the day long; While there are others living a
   home so lonely and drear; Then do we wonder why others

2. (When death has) come and taken our loved ones, It leaves our
days to labor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as

3. (Faithful till) death said our loving Master, A few more
from His home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright

4. (When we see) Jesus coming in glory, When He comes

G#dim
brought us, Never molested tho in the wrong.
prosper, Living so wicked year after year.
nothing, As we sweep thru the beautiful gate.
mansion, We'll understand it all by and by.

CHORUS
Farther Along we'll know all about it, Farther A-

long we'll understand why; Cheer up my brother, live in the

sunshine, We'll understand it all by and by.

2. When death has
3. Faithful till
4. When we see

by.
I long to be His possession. Oh, He is my everything.

I remember my days of the lightning and...
darkness, without sunshine or
thunder, after the

sight to lead the way,
last bell has rung,
Then the

whisper of His voice softly calling,
I want to bow down before Him,

to the arms of my maker to
and hear Him say, "Well"
Ab     Ab/Eb    Fdim7   Eb7/G   Ab
stay.
done."

He is my reason for

Ab     Ab7
living.

He is the king of all

Db     Eb
kings.

I long to

Ab

Ab/Eb

Ab

I

Db

Ddim7

be

His possession.

Oh,
He is my everything.

I long to be His possession. Oh,

He is my everything.
With an easy flow

Shackled by a heavy burden
Since I met this blessed Savior

Since He cleansed and

guilt and shame
Then the hand of Jesus

made me whole
I will never cease to

touched me and now I am no longer the same.
praise Him I'll shout it while eternity rolls.
Chorus

He touched me. Oh, He touched me. And

B♭ F D7 G7 C9 F

oh, the joy that floods my soul. Some-thing

C7 F F7 B♭maj7 B♭6 Bdim F Cm6 D7

happened and now I know, He touched me and

G7 C7 F F6 F♯dim F

made me whole. whole.
HIS HAND IN MINE

Words and Music by MOSIE LISTER

Gently

You may ask me how I know

my Lord is real. (My Lord is real.) You may doubt the
things I say and doubt the way I feel, (the way I feel.) But I know He's real today, He'll always be. (He'll always be.) I can feel His hand in mine and that's enough for me. I will never
walk all alone,
He holds my hand. (He holds my hand.)
He will guide each step I take and if I fall I will know
He'll understand. Till the day He tells me why
He loves me so. (He loves me so.) I can feel His
hand in mine, that's all I need to know.

I will never (I can feel His hand in mine, that's all I need to know.)

I can feel His

hand in mine, that's all I need to know.
HOW GREAT THOU ART

By STUART K. HINE

Slowly

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe-some wonder,
   Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
   I see the stars, cross, my burden gladly bearing,
   Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;

   That on the cross, I hear the rolling thunder,
   Thy pow'r throughout the universe dis-
   played.

   won-der, Con-sid-er all die, scarce can take it in;
   I see the That on the

   Bb    Bb/D    Eb
   Cm7    Edim    Bb/F
   F6    F7
   Bb    F13

   Bb    Bb/D    Eb
   Cm7    Edim    Bb/F
   F6    F7
   Bb    F13

   Bb    Bb7    Eb
   Bb/D    F7/C    Bb    Bb/D
Art, How Great Thou Art.
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to
Thee, How Great Thou Art, How Great Thou Art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
   And hear the birds sing sweetly in the home,
   And take me what joy shall fill my

4. When Christ shall come, when he shall come,
   Then I shall bow down in humble adoration
   And hear the And there pro-

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
   And hear the
Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How Great Thou Art,
How Great Thou Art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;
How Great Thou Art,
How Great Thou Art!

1. Bb  Eb  Cm  F7  Bb  F13
   Bb
   Art!

2. Bb

3. And when I Art!
I BELIEVE

Moderately (with much expression)

Words and Music by ERVIN DRAKE, IRVIN GRAHAM, JIMMY SHIRL and AL STILLMAN

I Believe for every drop of rain that falls, a flower grows.

I Believe that somewhere in the darkest night, a candle glows.

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I Believe for everyone who goes astray, someone will come to show the way.

I Believe

I Believe above the storm the smallest pray'r will still be
heard. I Believe that someone in the great somewhere

hears ev'ry word. Ev'ry time I hear a new-born

baby cry, or touch a leaf, or see the sky,

then I know why I Believe!
I BELIEVE IN THE MAN IN THE SKY

Words and Music by RICHARD HOWARD

Slowly

Verse (Freely)
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm C7

The steps that lead to any church form a stair-way to a star. They're

F Dm Gm7 C7 G9 C7

part of God, and should be trod more often than they are.

Chorus: Slowly (with feeling)
B7 C7 C7 Gm7 C7 F6 Fdim F C7 Gm7

I BE-LIEVE IN THE MAN IN THE SKY.

I believe, with His
help, I'll get by. My footsteps may falter, my eyes may grow dim, but He's my Gibraltar, I'm trusting in Him. Thou a sparrow is all I may be, On me, He will still keep an eye

Yes, I'm singing His praise till the end of my days, for I believe in the man in the sky.

I believe in the sky.
I GOT A FEELIN' IN MY BODY

Words and Music by DENNIS LINDE

Lively
Cm

When Moses walked the

children out of Egypt land,
he

said, "Now don't you worry,
we're in the Lord's___
hands. He's gonna walk beside us, the Daniel faced the lion, there
time is coming near. He's gonna wash away wasn't any doubt. We've got to be like Dan-

all our misery and our fear. I got a feel-
in' in my body tomorrow'll
be our lucky day.

We'll be released from all our sorrow,
leave it layin' along the way.
When won't you lift your eyes up, children, lift 'em to the sky?

Heaven stands before you,
gates are open wide.

Shelter for the wear-
- y, comfort for the weak.

We’ll leave the devil’s evil sweat-in’ on the street...

I’ve got a... I’ve got a... I’ve got a...

Well, I’ve got a feel-
I, JOHN

Words and Music by WILLIAM JOHNSON, GEORGE McFADDEN and TED BROOKS

Oh well and I, John, he saw my number.
I'm movin' way up in the middle of the air. Well,
I, John, he saw my number.

---

I'm movin' way in the middle of the air. God Almighty movin'. air. Well,

there were three gates in the
east and there were three gates in the
west, let me tell you 'bout three gates in the
north, hallelujah. There were three gates in the
south and that makes twelve gates to the
City, four square wide, hallelujah.

God Almighty movin'.

Well, old John, he declared that he saw a man. He had twelve.

wanted to run, but his feet wouldn't go 'cause he and there were

twelve angels in the east.

felt the Gospel cuttin' like a two-edged sword.

Then he
eyes flashed fire like the burning sun. Old John and
heard a voice, he said John, take a look
and twelve angels in the north,

1, 2

- got scared - and wanted to run. Well, he
read what you see. You'll write it in a book. You saw
twelve angels in the south. That's a

3

- total of forty-eight angels to the city, four

- square wide, hallelujah. God Al-
mighty movin'. I, John, he saw my number.

I'm movin' way up in the middle of the air. Well, I, John, he saw my number.

I'm movin' way in the middle of the air.
Very slow, with much drive

There must be lights burnin' brighter
peace and understanding

somewhere, sometime.

Got to be birds flyin' higher in a
Strong winds of promise that will blow away the

sky more blue. If I can dream of a better land, where
doubt and fear. If I can dream of a warmer sun, where
all my broth-ers work hand-in-hand, hope keeps shin-in' on ev-er-y-one; tell me why, oh why, oh

why can't my dream come true? Oh

why? There must be why won't that sun ap

pear?
We're lost in a cloud
with too much rain,

we're trapped in a world
that's troubled with pain,

but as long as a man has the strength to dream, he can re-

dream his soul and fly.

He can
G       G7       C           Am
fly. Deep in my heart there's a trem blin'@
stand!
While I can walk!
While I can dream!
Please let my

Dm7

dream

come
true

right
now!
IF THAT ISN'T LOVE

Moderate Gospel Waltz (played as \( \frac{3}{4} \))

He left the splendor of heaven
Even in death he remembered

He left the splendor of heaven
Even in death he remembered

Knowing thief hanged His
des by His
ny side.

was the lone - ly

Then He spoke of

hill of love and Gol-

com - pass - ion there to and He

lay down His life for a - me. And if

took him to Par - a - dise.

cresc.

that is - n’t love,

then the
ocean is dry. There's no

stars in the sky and the little spar-

rows can't fly. Yeah, if

cresc.

that isn't love, then
heaven's a myth.
There's no

feeling like this if

that isn't love. (It's got to be love.)

love. It's got to be love.
IF THE LORD WASN'T WALKING BY MY SIDE

Moderate Shuffle (played as \( \frac{3}{4} \))

I don't know just what I'd do if the

Lord wasn't walkin' by my side. Well, I was drift-in'

(I was drift-in' on the

sea of despair.)

(I was wand-rin' in this
old world of care. at Jesus found me.

He heard me prayin'.

And now I'm singin' a glad new song. And I don't know.

be-cause I'm hap-py. (be-cause I'm hap-py as I go-along.)
just what I'd do if the Lord wasn't walkin' by my side. What would I do?

(What would I do when the tears filled my eyes?)

Well, I'd be lonely, discouraged, burdened on the way, if the Lord wasn't walkin' by my side every day. I'd be so friendless (I'd be friendless, all a-
and I'd be help-less. And I don't

I'd be help-less, wouldn't know what to do...)

know (I don't know.) just what I'd do if the Lord wasn't walk-in' by my

What would I side ev'ry day, if the Lord

was - n't walk-in' by my side, (Was - n't walk-in' by my side.)

hmm.
Joshua fit the battle 'round Jericho, (a-round)

Jericho, (a-round) Jericho.
Joshua fit the battle of

Jericho And the walls come tumblin' down. (God knows it.) down.

Verse I
(a.) Good mornin', Sister Mary, Good mornin', Brother Joe, you've heard about Joshua, He was the son of

Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY
John;  Well,  I don't wanna stop and talk with you,  I'll
Nun;  He  never stopped his work until,  Un-

\[ \text{D.S.}\]till the work was done (God knows it.)

**Verse II**

(a.) You may talk about your men of Gideon, You may brag about your men of Saul:

There's none like good old Joshua, At the

"Go blow them ram horns," Joshua cried, "Cause the
Battle of Jericho,
(b.) Up
(God knows it)

Verse III

(a.) You may talk about your men of Gideon,
You may tell me, great God, that Joshua's spear was bold.

(b.) Go blow them ram horns!
Well, there's none like Saul.
Well, there's none like Saul.

(c.) Yet Joshua cried, "Cause the devil can't do you no harm."
And upon his hip was a Gospel horn.
And upon his hip was a Gospel horn.

Joshua, at the Battle of Jericho,
(b.) They double edged sword and his mouth was a
(c.) Yet Joshua cried, "Cause the devil can't do you no harm."
Verse IV

(a.) Then up to the walls of Jericho he marched with spear in hand;
lamb, ram, sheep horns began to blow, the trumpets began to sound;

"Go blow them ram horns", Joshua cried, "Cause the
Old Joshua shouted, "Glo-ry".
And the

(b.) Then the
walls come tumbling down.
(God knows it)

D.S. al Coda

Coda

down, down, down, down, tumbling down.
LEAD ME, GUIDE ME

Words and Music by DORIS AKERS

Moderately

VERSE

1. I am weak and I need Thy strength and pow'r. To
2. Help me tread in the paths of righteousness. Be my

help me over my weakest hour. Let me through the darkness Thy
aid when Satan and sin oppress. I am putting all my

face to see; Lead me, oh, Lord, lead me.
trust in Thee; Lead me, oh, Lord, lead me.
CHORUS—reverently

Lead me, guide me along the way; For if you lead me

I cannot stray. Lord, let me walk each day with Thee.

Lead me, oh, Lord, lead me. 2. Help me me.

3. I am lost if You take Your hand from me.
I am blind without Thy Light to see.
Lord, just always let me Thy servant be;
Lead me, oh, Lord, Lead Me.
LET US PRAY

Moderately, with a beat
no chord

Words by BUDDY KAYE
Music by BEN WEISMAN

Come, praise the Lord, for He is good.
When strangers reach out for your hand.
The love of God is on our side.

Come join in love.
Respond to them.
We have the strength.

and brotherhood.
and understanding.
to move the tide.
We'll hear the "Word" and bring our gifts of bread and wine.
We'll rise as one to calm the storm outside the gate.
The world was saved, so there be peace and love for all.

Dm
C/G
Dm7/G
G7

and we'll be blessed beneath this sign.
With faith in Him we won't be late.
and we must hear our brothers call.

C
F
C
G7
C

So let us pray together,
pray together,
F
pray with one mighty voice.

And let us sing together,

C

F

G

Em

F

G7

Sing together, pray and we'll rejoice.

1. C
2. F
3. C

C

F

C

C
MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP

Moderato

Words and Music by
IRA F. STANPHILL

1. I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
   A little silver and a little gold;
   But in that City where the ransomed will shine
   I want a mansion.

2. Tho' often tempted, tormented and tested
   And like the prophet my pillow a stone;
   But in that City where the ransomed will shine
   I want a gold one.

3. Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely,
   I'm but a pilgrim
   in search of a city,
   I know He'll give me

C

F

G7
that's silver lined.

a mansion my own.

a harp and a crown.

1-8. I've got a Mansion Just Over The

Hilltop, In that bright land where we'll never grow old;

And someday yonder we will never more wander But walk on

streets that are purest gold.

2. Tho' often

3. Don't think me
Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.

Thru the storm, thru the night lead me on to the light, Take My Hand, Precious Lord lead me home.
When my way grows drear, precious Lord
And the night draws near,
When my life is al most gone,
And the day is past gone,

Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand, Guide my feet
lest I fall
Take My Hand, precious Lord,
lead me home.
REACH OUT TO JESUS

Words and Music by
RALPH CARMICHAEL

Gospel Waltz (played as \( \text{\textsuperscript{3}}/\text{\textsuperscript{2}} \))

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{F}\# & \text{A}\#7 & \text{A}\#7/C\times & \text{D}\#m & \text{D}\#m/C\# \\
& \text{B} & \text{F}\# & \text{C}\#7 & \text{F}\# & \text{C}\#7 \\
& \text{F}\# & \text{B} & \text{A}\# & \text{A}\#/C\times \\
\end{align*} \]

Is your burden heavy as you bear it all alone? Does the road you travel harbor
F#  C#7  C#7sus  C#7/E  F#

dan - gers yet un - known?  Are you grow - ing

B  A#  A#/C  D#m

wear - y in the strug - gle of it all?

B6  F#/A  G#m7  F#  G#m7  C#7

Je - sus will help you when on his name you

call.  He is al - ways there, hear - ing ev - 'ry prayer, faith - ful and
true. Walking by our side, in His love we hide all the day through. When you get discouraged just remember what to do. Reach out to Jesus, He's reaching out to you. Is the life you're
living _ filled with sorrow and despair?

Does the future press you _ with it's worry _ and it's care?

Are you tired and friendless, _ have you almost lost your way?

Jesus will...
help you, just call to Him today.

He is always there, hearing every prayer, faithful and true.

Walking by our side, in His love we hide all the day through.
When you get discouraged, just remember what to do.
Reach out to Jesus, come on and reach out to Jesus.
I said to reach out to Jesus, He's reaching out to you.
Well, you may run on for a long time... (Run on for a long time.) Run on for a long time. Let me tell you God Almighty's gonna cut you down. Go tell that long-tongued
li-ar, go tell that mid-night rid-er, tell the gamblers and ramblers and

back bit-ter. Tell them God Al-might-y's gon-na cut 'em down.

Stop God Al-might-y, let me tell you the news. My heads been wet with the mid-

-night dews. I been down on my bend-ed knees talk -
I'm gonna walk in to the man from Galilee. My God spoke and He spoke so sweet. I thought I heard the shuffle of angels feet. He put one hand upon my head. Great God Almighty, let me tell you what He said. Go tell that long-tongued liar, go tell...
that midnight rider, tell the gamblers and ramblers and back bit-er. Tell them God Almighty's gonna cut 'em down. You may run on for a long time. (Run on for a long time.) Run on for a long time. Let me
tell you God Almighty's gonna cut you down. You may throw your rock and
people go to church just to

hide your hand, workin' in the dark against your fellow man. As

well signify, try'n' to make a date with the neighbor's wife. Well

sure as God made the day and the night, what you do in the dark will be

brother, let me tell you sure as you're born, you'd better leave that

brought to the light. You may run and hide, slip and slide, try'n'

woman alone because one of these days, mark my word, you
to take the mote from your neighbor's eye, As sure as God made the
think that brother is go-in' to work. You sneak up and knock

rich and poor, you're gonna reap a-just what you sow. You may
on the door. That's all brother. You'll knock no more. Run on for a long time.

long time. Run on for a long time. Let me
tell you God Almighty's gonna cut you down. Go tell that long-tongued liar,
go tell that midnight rider, tell the gamblers and ramblers and back bitter, tell them God Almighty's gonna cut 'em down. Some people cut 'em down.
SO HIGH

Brightly

It's really so high,

G7

So wide,

To Coda ♫

You can't get under it, You must come in through the
1. Well, I went down in the door. It's really so door.

2. Well, I ain't been to the valley, heaven, You know I did, I went there, there to stay.

My soul got happy in the valley, You know I

The streets, the streets are of pearl, You know the

stayed right down all day. It's so mighty, mighty, mighty gates are gold.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

D.S. al Coda
STAND BY ME

1. When the storms of life are raging,
   Stand by me,

2. When I'm growing old and feeble,
   Stand by me;

When the storms of life are raging,
   Stand by me;

When I'm growing old and feeble,
   Stand by me;

When the world is tossing the best I
me,
like a ship
out on the sea,
Thou who

Can,
And my friends
mis-under-stand,
Thou who

Rule-stest wind and water,
Stand by me.

1. When I'm
Thou who never lost a

2. When I’m
Thou who never lost a
SWING DOWN, SWEET CHARIOT

Adapted and Arranged by
ELVIS PRESLEY

Moderately bright

Why don't you swing down, sweet

chariot, stop and let me ride.

Swing down, chariot, stop and let me ride.

Rock me, Lord, rock me, Lord,

Calm and easy, well

I've got a home on the other side. Why don't you side.
(Swing, swing, swing, swing,) Well, well. (Swing, swing, swing,)

Well, well, well, well. (Swing, swing, swing.)

Well, well, well, well. (Swing, swing, swing.)

1. Ezekiel went down in the middle of the field, He saw an angel workin' on a chariot wheel.
2. Ezekiel went down and got on board, Chariot went a bumpin' and on down the road.

Wasn't so particular 'bout the chariot.
Zeke wasn't so particular 'bout the bumpin' on the chariot.
wheel,  
road,  
Just wanted to see how a chariot feel.  

Just wanted to lay down his heavy load.  

Why don't you  

D.S. al Coda %

Coda  

Coda  

C7  

F  

F  

other side,  
Well, I got a Father in the Promised Land,

Ain't gonna stop until I shake His hand.  

Rock me, Lord,

rock me, Lord,  
Calm and easy,  
I've got a home on the other
side. Why don’t you swing down, sweet chariot, stop and let me ride.

Swing down, chariot, stop and let me ride. Rock me, Lord,

rock me, Lord, Calm and easy, well, I’ve got a home on the

other side.
Gospel Rock
F7

Up above my head

there is music in the air.

there is music in the air.
Up above my head there is music in the air, oh yeah.

And I really do believe, really do believe,

really do believe there's a heaven somewhere.
There's a heaven somewhere
up above my head, up, up above my head.
WE CALL ON HIM

Words and Music by BEN WEISMAN, SID WAYNE and FRED KARGER

Moderately slow, with expression

Verse 1:
(1. We call on Him when ever storm clouds gather,
We call on Him to light our darkest day;
Why must it be that only when we're lonely
When our cup of joy becomes a cup of sorrow,

Verse 2:
(2. We call on Him when no one else will answer,
We ask of Him a reason to go on;
Why must it be that only when we're lonely
When our cup of joy becomes a cup of sorrow,
and hopes are dim,
We call on Him.

filled to the brim,
Why don't we call on Him before we lose our way?
To count our blessings and thank Him while we may.

We call on Him.
We call on may.
WHERE COULD I GO

Words and Music by JAMES B. COATS

Moderato

Verse

G  Gmaj7  G7  C  Cm  G  Am7

1. Living below in this old sinful world,
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them everyone,
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear,

Hardly a comfort can afford;
We get along in sweet accord;
Comfort I get from God's own Word;
Striving alone to needs
But when my soul needs
Yet when I face the
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Where could I go, O where could I go,
Seeking a refuge for my soul?

Where could I go but to the Lord?

Lord?
Moderately, not too slow

When I think of how much He loved me,
came words, “I’ll leave thee never,”
dwelt true, I’ll give thee a life so lowly such as for...

By RUSTY GOODMAN
I, ever."

To suffer

I wonder

what

shame

and such

disgrace

I could

have done

on Mt.

to de

Cal serve

very take

God's on

my place.

Son,

Then I

fight my

battles 'til they're won,

"Who am I?"

ask

myself

the question, "Who am I?"
so that to an old rugged cross He'd go.

For Who am I? When I'm re-

That to an old rugged cross He'd go, for Who am I?
Well, I'm a workin' on the building.

It's a true foundation. I'm a holdin' up the blood-stained banner for my Lord.
Well, I never get tired, I'm going up to heaven, oh, oh, yeah to get my reward, my reward.

Well, I'm working on the building.
tired, I never get tired of work in' on the
building for my Lord. I'm goin' up to
heaven, oh Lord, to get my reward.
YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE
(From "CAROUSEL")

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

With great warmth, like a hymn
When you walk through a storm, hold your
head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark,

At the end of the storm is a golden
sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark.
C7  m\f  F  Bdim  C

Walk on through the wind, Walk on through the rain, Tho' your dreams be tossed and blown.

C  poco  C+  poco  F  D7

on, walk on, with hope in your heart, And you'll never walk alone.

C  C+  Fmaj7  F7-5  Em  G7

You'll never walk alone! When you

C  C+  F  G9

rit.

ff molto espr.