Precious Memories

Misc. Gospel

Verse 1

Precious memories, unseen angels. Sent from somewhere to my soul. How they linger ever near me. And the sacred past unfolds.

Chorus

Precious memories how they linger, How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight. Precious sacred scenes unfold.

Verse 2

Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely years; And old home scenes of my childhood, In the fond memories appears.

Verse 3

In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear. Old time singing, gladness ringing. From that lovely land somewhere.

Verse 4

As I travel on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold. As I ponder hope grows fonder, Precious memories flood my soul.

God On The Mountain

Tracy Dartt

Youtube

Intro

I I I I I

Verse 1

Life is easy when you're up on the mountain And you've got peace of mind like you've never known But things change and you're down in the valley Don't lose faith for you're never alone

Chorus

For the God on the mountain
Is still God in the valley
When things go wrong
He'll make them right
And the God of the good times
Is still God in the bad times
The God of day
Is still God of the night

Verse 2

We talk of faith when we're up on the mountain But talk comes easy when life's at its best But in the valley of trials and temptations That's when faith is really put to the test

When the Saviour Calls

Key of G 95 BPM in 4/4

V.O. Stamps

Verse 1

When the Saviour calls, I will answer When He calls for me I will hear When the Saviour calls, I will answer I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Chorus

I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening, for my name
I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Verse 2

If my heart is right, when He calls me If my heart is right, I will hear If my heart is right, when He calls me I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Verse 3

If my robe is white, when He calls me
If my robe is white, I will hear
If my robe is white, when He calls me
I'll be somewhere listening for my name

The Old Rugged Cross

Key of Bb 85 BPM in 3/4

George Bennard

Verse 1

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suff'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best, For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

Verse 2

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.

Verse 3

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see;

For twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.

Verse 4

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where his glory forever I'll share.

When We All Get To Heaven

Eliza E. Hewitt & Emily D. Wilson

Verse 1

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace;

In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

Chorus

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be; When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.

Verse 2

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will over spread the sky;

But when travelling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Verse 3

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting serving everyday; Just one glimpse of Him in glory, Will the toils of life repay.

Verse 4

Onward to the prize before us, Soon His beauty we'll behold; Soon the pearly gates will open, We shall tread the streets of gold.