SING TO THE LORD



JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE - When my feeble life is o'er, time for me will be no more; guide me gently, safely o'er, to Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore. Just a closer walk with Thee, grant it, Jesus, is my plea. Daily, walking close to Thee, let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE - Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky, sun, moon and stars forgot, upward I fly, still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer, my God, to Thee. Nearer to Thee.

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN - Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day; just one glimpse of Him in glory will the toils of life repay. 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!

WE REST ON THEE - We rest on Thee, our shield and our defender. Thine is the battle; Thine shall be the praise. When passing through the gates of pearly splendor, victors we rest with Thee through endless days. When passing through the gates of pearly splendor, victors we rest with Thee through endless days.

