

**SCROLL DOWN THIS PAGE
TO READ DR. RICE'S SONGS**

SONGS

OF

JOHN R. RICE

\$1.50



60 sweet, singable gospel solos, duets, choir numbers with scriptural messages, moving, heart-warming melodies. Some of them are:

So Little Time
Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones
Souls Are Dying
We'll Never Say Good-bye
And 56 others

• **SOLOS** • **DUETS** • **CHOIR NUMBERS**

Songs From the Burning Heart of John R. Rice

Songs of John R. Rice

THESE ARE REVIVAL SONGS



Dr. Bill Harvey and Dr. Rice singing one of the songs from this book.

Here are songs for the soul winner, songs for the sinner, songs that go along with warning and pleading for sinners to be saved.

The best songs must come out of great revival fires. How many blessed songs came from the Moody-Sankey revivals, the Torrey-Alexander revivals, the Sunday-Rodeheaver revivals and from the great revival age. But when great revivals passed and became uncommon, Christian songs have tended to lose the soul-winning fire and be simply nice songs with testimony and devotion.

Now there are Christian men with the blessed gift: Peterson, Gaither, Stanphill, Hamblen, Lillenas and others. There are many sweet songs of praise and testimony. But where are any new songs like "Tell Mother I'll Be There," "Ye Must Be Born Again," "The Great Judgment Morning," "Must I Go and Empty-Handed?" "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" and "I Surrender All"? Now good songs seem to say good things about Jesus and the Christian life, but little of warning and pleading with sinners to be saved or with Christians to win souls.

In ten thousand churches next Sunday, if the pastor preaches and gives an invitation to the unsaved, the song leader must go back 140 years or more to Charlotte Elliott's time to sing, "Just As I Am." And it is about as far to "I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home," or "Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling." It is eighty-eight years since "Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart" was copyrighted.

Not a single invitation song, regularly used, except those more than a hundred years old! Oh, those who preach and sing to the unsaved, who weep, who win them, who see them coming down the aisles—these must write out of Spirit-filled hearts songs for revival and sweet invitation and warning.

According to Ephesians 5:18-20, the fullness of the Spirit, that is, the endowment with power for soul winning, leads to "speaking to yourselves

in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord." Oh, how we do need Holy Spirit fire and a new emphasis on soul winning!

Since soul winning has been the lifetime burden on my heart, and since by God's mercy a good many thousands have trusted Christ and claimed Him in my revival campaigns and other thousands claimed to be saved through literature and radio broadcasts, I surely ought to have some songs for great revival and soul winning.

Here you will find some songs God has burned into my heart, songs addressed to the unsaved:

He Loves You Still, 50.
Jesus Died for Sinners, 53.
Open Your Heart's Door, 56.
Come and Take Salvation, 49.
If You Linger Too Long, 22.
Oh, Turn Your Heart, 57.

I think you will find "Open Your Heart's Door" especially effective as an invitation song, and so "Come and Take Salvation" and others of these.

On revival and soul winning, my song, "Souls Are Dying," (12), has been used to stir the hearts of many, many souls and many have wept as my daughters sang it before great crowds in conferences on revival and soul winning.

"Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones," (10) is being greatly used.

Perhaps more popular yet is "So little time! The harvest will be over," (4).

"Here Am I," (9) a song of decision for soul winning was greatly used in a citywide tent campaign in Phoenix, Arizona, and elsewhere.

"Remembering in Heaven," (20) touches my own heart very deeply. And you will note, "Souls We Must Win," (17).

The following numbers are especially set up for duets:

"If You Linger Too Long," 22.
"Jesus Ever Near," 19.
"Let the Joy Bells Ring," 59.
"Resting in His Promise," 23.
"So Little Time," 4.
"Souls Are Dying," 12.

I think many of the songs will go well as alto and soprano duets.

Four of these songs have to do especially with the second coming:

"Jesus Is Coming," 7.
"Caught Up Together," 8.
"Coming Today," 34, (thrilling number for the choir).
"When Jesus Comes to Reign," 24.

"Jesus, Baby Jesus," (28) is a new Christmas song, fresh and sweet and with the Gospel in it.

Now may God in mercy smile upon these songs and may some of them become as widely used and blessed as the revival songs a hundred or more years ago!

John R. Rice

Murfreesboro, Tennessee

I Love Thee, My Jesus

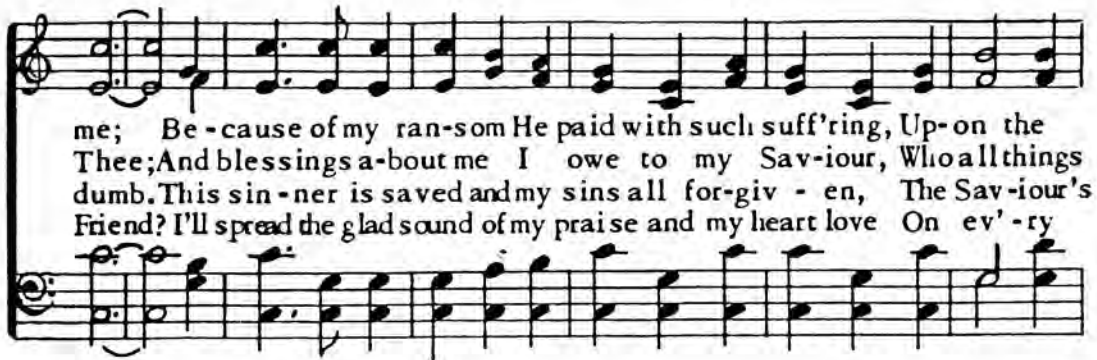
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Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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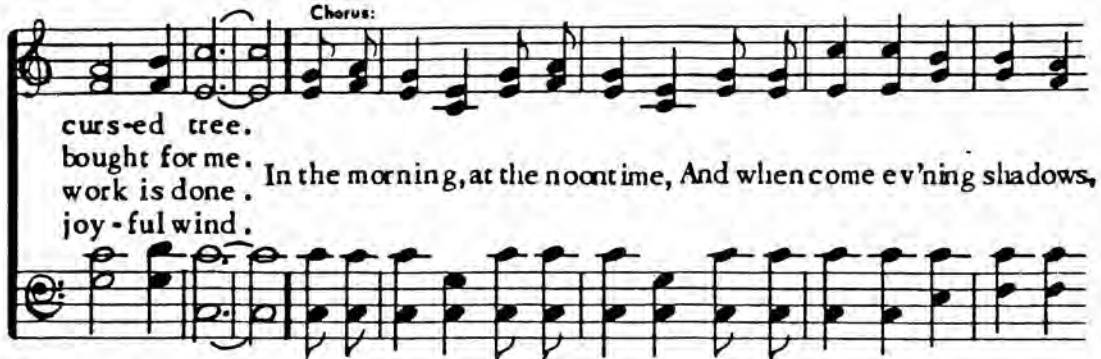


1. What words can I find to tell Je - sus I love Him, Because He first lov'd
2. Oh, come, let us mag - ni - fy Je - sus to - geth - er, For praise be - com - eth
3. May nev - er my prais - es be slow or be si - lent, Nor e'er my love grow
4. Oh, how can I love Thee e - nough, dear Redeemer. How e'er re - pay my

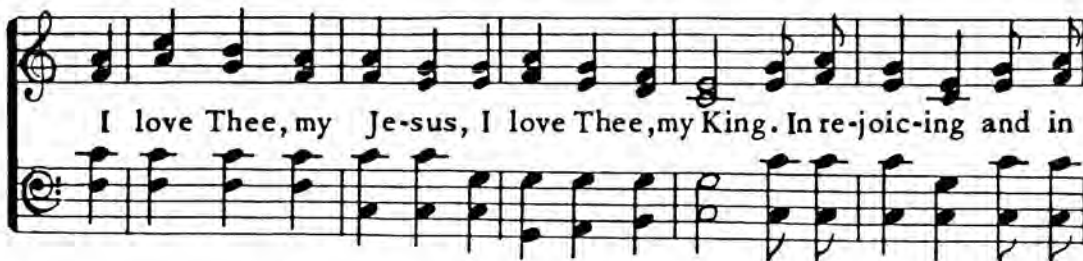


me; Be - cause of my ran - som He paid with such suff'ring, Up - on the
Thee; And blessings a - bout me I owe to my Sav - iour, Who all things
dumb. This sin - ner is saved and my sins all for - giv - en, The Sav - iour's
Friend? I'll spread the glad sound of my praise and my heart love On ev' - ry

Chorus:



curs - ed tree.
bought for me. In the morning, at the noontime, And when come ev'ning shadows,
work is done.
joy - ful wind.



I love Thee, my Je - sus, I love Thee, my King. In re - joic - ing and in



sor - row, In light - ness and bur - den I love Thee, my Saviour and Lord.

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Remembered No More

JRR

John R. Rice

1. If sin be re-mem-bered and com-eth to judg-ment, Oh sad the day, God's
 2. Now I am washed whi-ter than snow, and for-giv-en. How much I gain, e-
 3. His law in my heart is now writ-ten, I love Him. Oh Him to please, nor
 4. So great a sal - va - tion, so won-drous a Sav - iour! His blood all pays, thru

judg-ment day. But Christ met that judg-ment for pen-i-ent sin - ners, Their
 ter - nal gain. My sins are all par-doned and can-celled and cov-ered, And
 e'er dis-please! My con - science is purged and the shad-ow of judg-ment is
 end - less days. So I must urge oth-ers to put trust in Je - sus, And

CHORUS:

sins are all ta-ken a - way.
 nev - er re-mem-bered a - gain. No more, no more, re-mem-bered no more. My
 gone now for-ev-er! I'm free!
 His name for-ev-er I'll praise!

sins are all paid for, in Christ's bo-dy borne! Je-sus has died for them,

God has forgotten them. Who shall con-demn when the slate is all clean then? No

Remembered No More

more! no more! re-mem-bered no more. My sins are re-mem-bered no more!

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Walk Beside Me

3

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Walk be - side me, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou who un - der - stand - ing sees us,
2. Thou who knows my well of sor - row, Give me hope of a to - mor - row,
3. Tempt - ed as we, with - out sin - ning, Such a High Priest un - der - stand - ing,
4. Some who walk be - side will leave me, Some will blame and not be - lieve me,
5. Youth will grow grey hair and fal - ter, Health will fail and pros - pects al - ter,

On - ly Thou who like us tempt - ed Can in pi - ty love us, emp - ty.
 Where my tears of sad re - gret - ting Are all dried in the for - get - ting,
 Oh, with bold - ness we are com - ing To find help and mer - cy flow - ing,
 O Thou al - ways true de - fen - der, O Thou friend of friend - less sin - ner,
 O Thou Fount of life e' - er - last - ing, Bear me in Thy bos - om rest - ing,

Chorus:

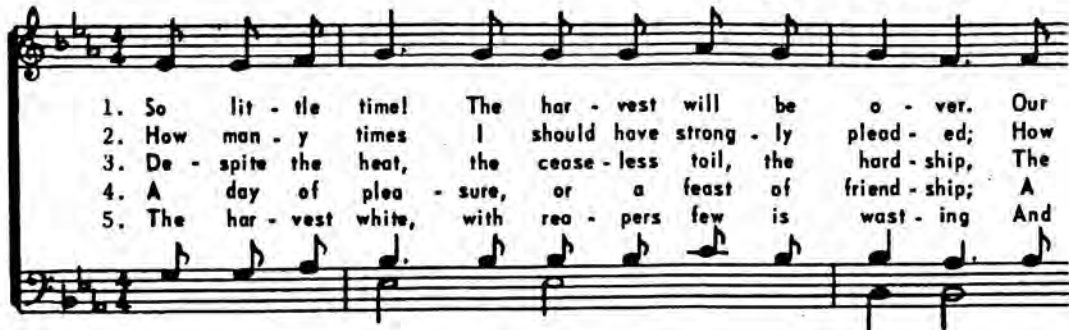
Walk be - side me, Sav - iour dear. Walk be - side me, Nev - er
 Dry my tears then, Sav - iour dear. walk be - side me,
 Oh, up - hold me, Sav - iour dear.
 Stay be - side me, Sav - iour dear.
 Bear me ev - er, Sav - iour dear.

leave me,
 Nev - er leave me, Hold my hand, my Sav - iour dear.

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So Little Time

by John R. Rice



1. So lit - tle time! The har - vest will be o - ver. Our
 2. How man - y times I should have strong - ly plead - ed; How
 3. De - spite the heat, the cease - less toil, the hard - ship, The
 4. A day of plea - sure, or a feast of friend - ship; A
 5. The har - vest white, with reapers few is wast - ing And

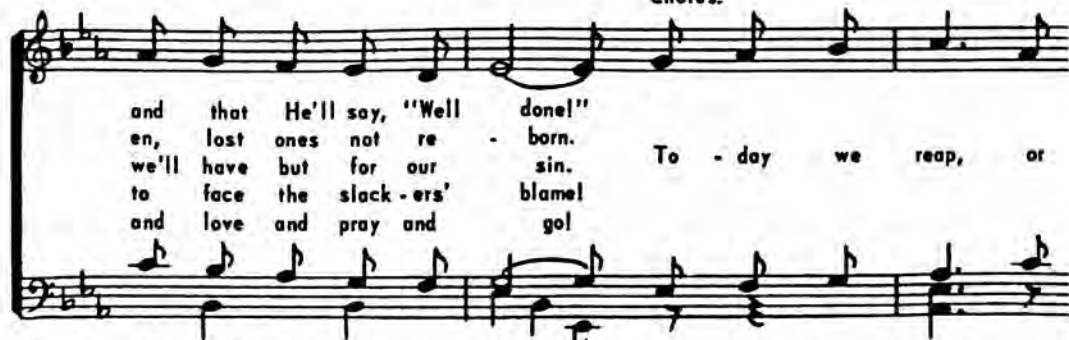


reap - ing done, we reap - ers tak - en Home. Re - port our
 of - ten did I feel to strict - ly warn. The Spir - it
 brok - en heart o'er those we can - not win; Mis - un - der -
 house or car or gar - ments fair or fame, will all be
 man - y souls will die and nev - er know The love of



work to Jes - us, Lord of har - vest, And hope He'll smile
 moved, oh had I pled for Jes - us! The grain is fall -
 stood be - cause we're oft pe - cul - iar, Still no re - grets
 trash, when souls are brought to Hea - ven. And then how sad
 Christ, the joy of sins for - giv - en. Oh let us weep

Chorus:



and that He'll say, "Well done!"
 en, lost ones not re - born. To - day we reap, or
 we'll have but for our sin. To - day we reap, or
 to face the slack - ers' blame!
 and love and pray and go!



miss our gol - den har - vest! To - day is gi - ven us

So Little Time

lost souls to win. Oh then to save some dear ones from the

The first system of musical notation for 'So Little Time' consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics 'lost souls to win. Oh then to save some dear ones from the'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

burn - ing. To - day we'll go to bring some sin - ner in.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has lyrics 'burn - ing. To - day we'll go to bring some sin - ner in.' The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

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5

Safe Wherever I Go

J.R.R.

John R. Rice

Safe wherever I go, Peace the world can not know;

The first system of musical notation for 'Safe Wherever I Go' features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has lyrics 'Safe wherever I go, Peace the world can not know;'. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

Sins all for-giv-en, and Heav-en my home I'm safe wher- ev-er I go.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has lyrics 'Sins all for-giv-en, and Heav-en my home I'm safe wher- ev-er I go.' The bass staff continues the accompaniment.


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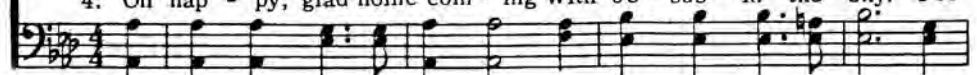

We'll Never Say Good-bye

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

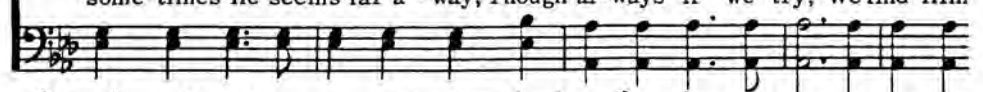

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1. We say good - bye in part - ing With loved ones here be - low; We
2. Our chil - dren leave the home nest For school or wed - ding bells; Or
3. We greet and part with dear ones; We say hel - lo, good - bye; And
4. Oh hap - py, glad home com - ing With Je - sus in the sky: For


al - ways hope to meet a - gain, As on our way we go. But oft our
coun - try's call or mis - sion field May take them far as well. Now wed - ding
let - ters bind our fel - low - ship; We miss them, though we try To feel them
some - times He seems far a - way, Though al - ways if we try, We find Him



hearts are griev - ing For those we nev - er meet. We'll say good -
bells are hap - py, And God's way al - ways right. And ab - sent
al - ways near us, And fol - low them with prayer. But part - ing
near to help us, His Spir - it dwells with - in. But on - ly





bye in sor - row Till we meet at Je - sus' feet.
ones, we'll greet them In the ci - ty al - ways bright.
days are end - ed When we meet them in the air. We'll nev - er
per - fect un - ion When we Heav - en en - ter in.

say good - bye in Glo - ry, In the morn - ing, o - ver yon - der; We'll

nev - er say good - bye in Glo - ry; We'll nev - er say good - bye up there,

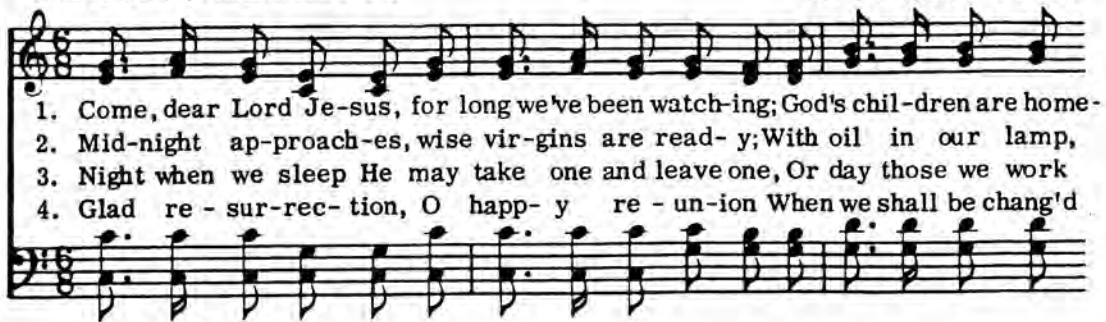


Jesus Is Coming

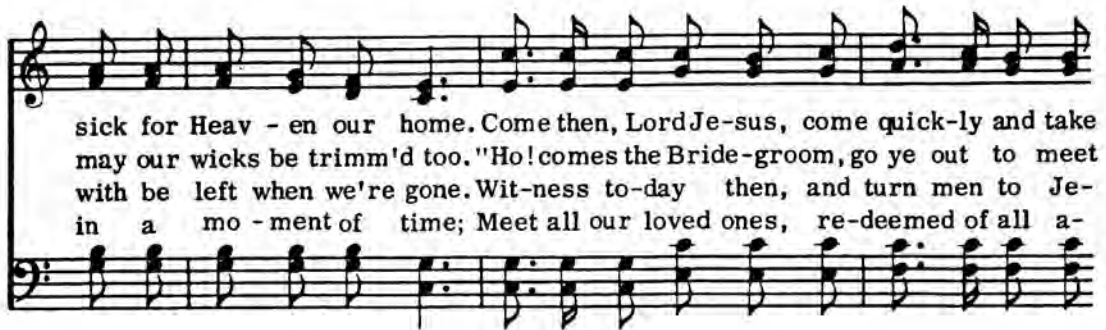
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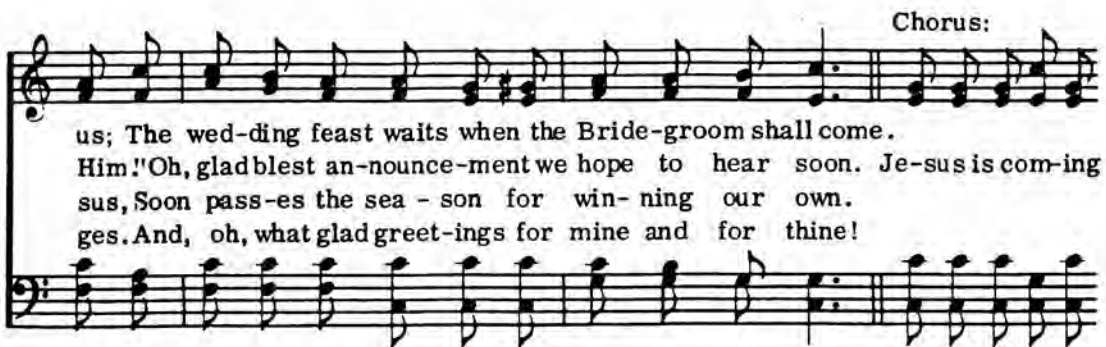


1. Come, dear Lord Je-sus, for long we've been watch-ing; God's chil-dren are home-
2. Mid-night ap-proach-es, wise vir-gins are read-y; With oil in our lamp,
3. Night when we sleep He may take one and leave one, Or day those we work
4. Glad re-sur-rec-tion, O happ-y re-un-ion When we shall be chang'd

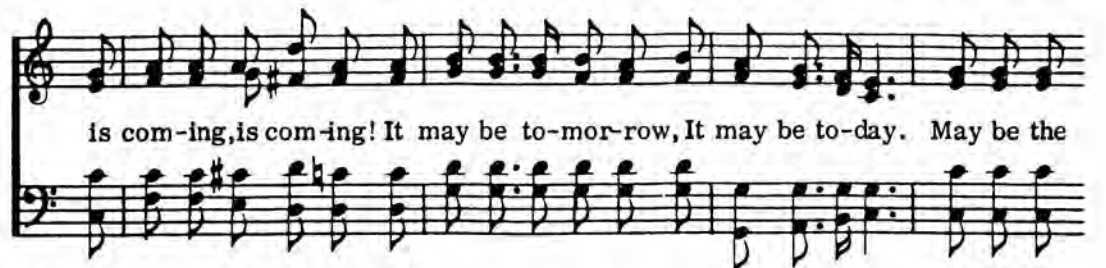


sick for Heav-en our home. Come then, Lord Je-sus, come quick-ly and take
may our wicks be trimm'd too." Ho! comes the Bride-groom, go ye out to meet
with be left when we're gone. Wit-ness to-day then, and turn men to Je-
in a mo-ment of time; Meet all our loved ones, re-deemed of all a-

Chorus:



us; The wed-ding feast waits when the Bride-groom shall come.
Him! "Oh, glad blest an-nounce-ment we hope to hear soon. Je-sus is com-ing
sus, Soon pass-es the sea-son for win-ning our own.
ges. And, oh, what glad greet-ings for mine and for thine!



is com-ing, is com-ing! It may be to-mor-row, It may be to-day. May be the



trum-pet sound, may be the an-gel shout, Then 'come up high-er'; the Sav-iour will say!

Caught Up Together

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

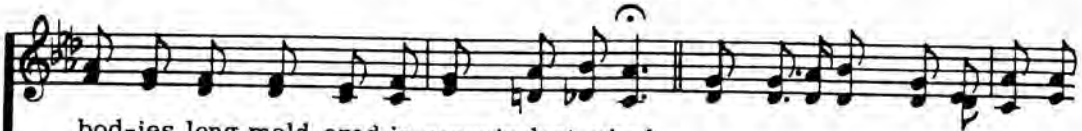
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1. I sing hal-le-lu-jah that Je-sus is com-ing, And oh, what a rais-ing of
2. We wait for the com-ing of Je-sus our Sav-iour, Ex-pect-ing the rapture, caught
3. We'll rise in-cor-rupt-i-ble when sounds the trum-pet; O Grave, where the vic-to-ry
4. Come up, all ye saints of the past to that meet-ing, From A-bel to Mo-ses, from



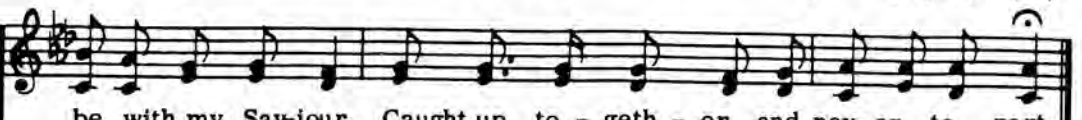
life from the dead; The graves burst-ing o-pen to give up God's chil-dren, Those up in the clouds; The world has its sor-rows, we'll leave them so glad-ly, We'll long you have known? All changed then the liv-ing, and all go to-geth-er, And Dav-id to Paul; Come up, all ye mar-tyrs, soul win-ners, Christ lov-ers, All



bod-ies long mold-ered in grave's dust-y bed.
wipe all our tears when the trum-pet calls loud. Caught up to greet Him to-geth-er,
oh, what a gath-'ring to Christ of His own.
un-der the blood of our Sav-iour, come all.



to-geth-er, Caught up with Je-sus and nev-er to part; Changed in a mo-ment to



be with my Sav-iour, Caught up to - geth - er and nev-er to part.



Here Am I

9

J.R.R.

John R. Rice



1. We should pray the Lord of Har-vest, "Reap-ers send in-to Thy field."
2. Ho - ly Fa-ther, send a se-raph, From the al - tar take a coal.
3. Not four months a - way the har-vest, Fields are white; lift up your eyes.
4. Pluck as em - bers from the burn-ing Souls for whom the Sav-iour died.



Few are reap-ers; white and wast-ing Are the fields, How rich the yield.
Cleanse my lips, I hear "Whom shall I Send to gar-ner pre-cious souls?"
Fruit for life e - ter - nal ga-ther, Rich the wag - es for such prize.
Oh, -then send me, Christ of mer-cy, To the doomed and lost out- side.

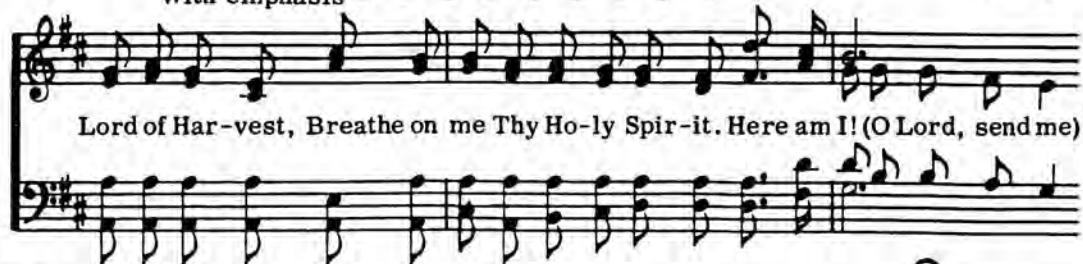


Chorus

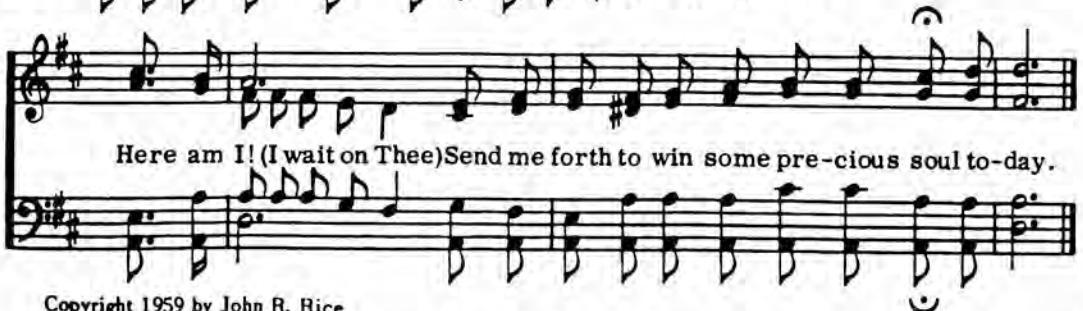


Here am I! (O Lord, send me) Here am I! (I wait on Thee) Send me forth, O

With emphasis - - - - -



Lord of Har-vest, Breathe on me Thy Ho-ly Spir-it. Here am I! (O Lord, send me)



Here am I! (I wait on Thee) Send me forth to win some pre-cious soul to-day.


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Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones

JRR


John R. Rice




1. How can I meet Him with-out my loved ones, How can I smile and
 2. Time now for warn-ing, time now for plead-ing, Time now to weep, to
 3. Sol-emn ac-count-ing, fac-ing our Sav-iour. Re-wards re-ceiving,
 4. How poor in-vest-ment, in land or bus'-ness; What cheap returns we'll
 5. How glad the greet-ing, prais-es and sing-ing When we meet Je-sus,



know they are lost, When I see Je-sus, up in the glo-ry
 cling to the cross. Too late in Heav-en, to win our loved ones;
 suf-fer-ing loss! Judg-ment seat, fac-ing Je-sus in Heav-en;
 have for our pains! But how the wise will shine in their glo-ry,
 with all our own! Then will our la-bor seem but a tri-ple,




CHORUS:




With-out the souls He bought at such cost?
 Too late to pray, to weep o'er the lost.
 Wood, hay and stub-ble, burn-ing as dross. Oh, bring your loved ones,
 When souls ap-pear, what e-ter-nal gain!
 And all our tears, and toil-ing be done!

Bring them to Je-sus! Bring ev-ry broth-er and




sis-ter to Him! When come the reap-ers, home with the



Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones

har - vest, May all our dear ones be safe gath - ered in!

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The Price of Revival

11

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. The price of re - vi - val, the cost of soul win - ning, The long hours
2. The Sav - iour will see the tra - vail of His soul and be sat - ish -
3. The treas - ures of earth, oh, how vain and how fleet - ing; They van - ish
4. To come to that reap - ing with wood, hay, and stub - ble, How sad to
5. The wise, they shall shine like the fir - ma - ment glo - ry When pay - day

of pray - ing, the bur - den, the tears: The plead - ing with sinners though
fied ful - ly o'er souls He's re - deemed; Com - pared to that reap - ing He
like mist and they with - er like leaves; But souls who are won by our
ap - pear at the Lord's judg - ment seat, With no one we've won to trust
shall come for the win - ner of souls! Then they who've saved man - y by

lone - ly, a stran - ger, Is re - paid at the reap - ing up there.
scorned all His suf - f'ring To be paid at the reap - ing up there.
tears and our plead - ing Will re - main for our reap - ing up there.
Je - sus our Sav - iour To pre - sent at the reap - ing up there.
sal - va - tion's sto - ry Like the stars, blest for ev - er, shall shine.

Chorus:

Reap - ing, heav - en - ly reap - ing! For souls won down here.

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Souls Are Dying

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

Copyright, 1960, by John R. Rice

1. One lost sheep, the shep-herd sought me, Leav-ing nine-ty nine, Safe and shel-ter'd,
 2. Souls are dy-ing, mil-lions dy-ing, Dy-ing one by one; Al-liens, stran-gers,
 3. Once I had a friend and loved him, Hoped to see him saved, Wait-ed long, a-

but He yearned for this poor soul of mine. Oh, He found me, then He laid me
 blind-ed, sin-ning, with-out Christ the Son. Sons of A-dam, bom of wo-man,
 las I wait-ed till he slipped a-way. Death had claimed him, un-for-giv-en,

On His shoul-ders strong, Now He grieves o'er all the stray-ing, dy-ing throng,
 dy-ing, sin-ning
 Born with hearts of sin. On-ly Je-sus' blood can save them, trust-ing Him,
 lov-ing, trust-ing
 While I vain-ly sought a con-ven-ient time to win him, Christ had bought.
 Christ had dear-ly

Chorus:

Souls are dy-ing, Bro-ther, do you care? Souls un-done, a-way from God, my

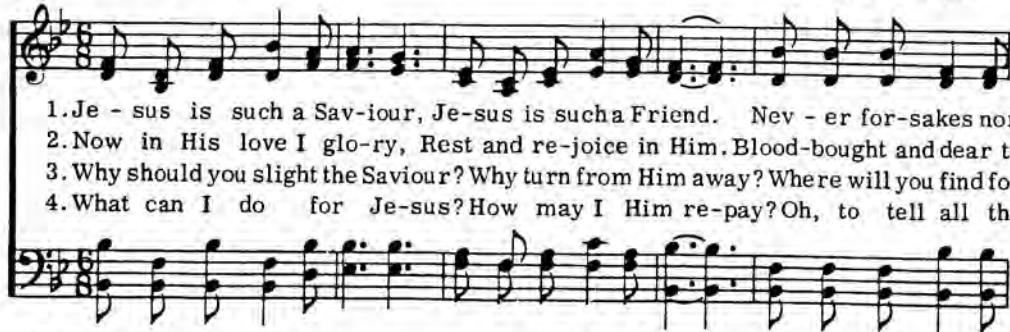
bro-ther, do you care? Souls are dy-ing, Bro-ther, do you care? Souls are dy-ing.

Jesus Loves Me

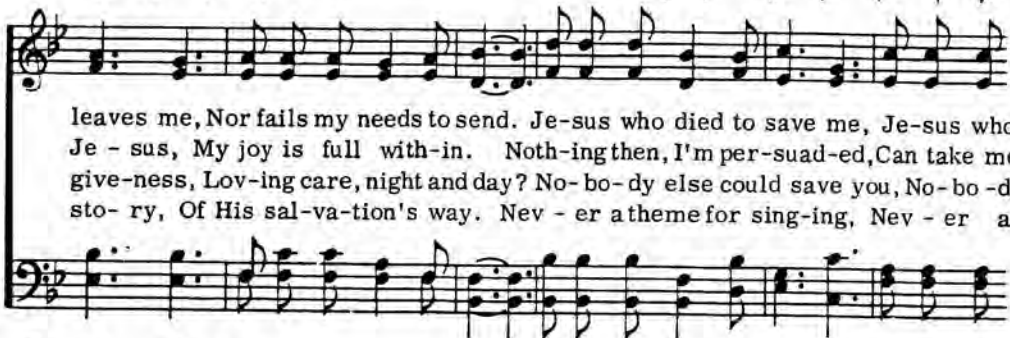
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Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

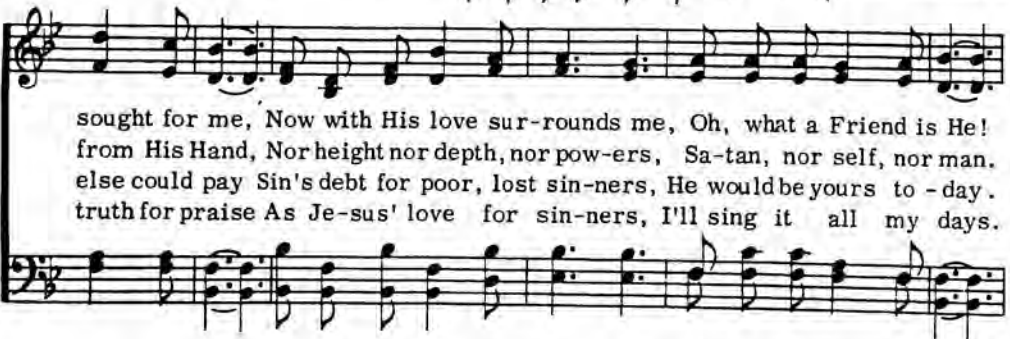
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1. Je - sus is such a Sav-iour, Je-sus is such a Friend. Nev - er for-sakes nor
2. Now in His love I glo-ry, Rest and re-joice in Him. Blood-bought and dear to
3. Why should you slight the Saviour? Why turn from Him away? Where will you find for-
4. What can I do for Je-sus? How may I Him re-pay? Oh, to tell all the



leaves me, Nor fails my needs to send. Je-sus who died to save me, Je-sus who
Je - sus, My joy is full with-in. Noth-ing then, I'm per-suad-ed, Can take me
give-ness, Lov-ing care, night and day? No-bo-dy else could save you, No-bo-dy
sto-ry, Of His sal-va-tion's way. Nev - er a theme for sing-ing, Nev - er a



sought for me, Now with His love sur-rounds me, Oh, what a Friend is He!
from His Hand, Nor height nor depth, nor pow-ers, Sa-tan, nor self, nor man.
else could pay Sin's debt for poor, lost sin-ners, He would be yours to - day.
truth for praise As Je-sus' love for sin-ners, I'll sing it all my days.



Je-sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me; For me He died, and the crim-son tide proves



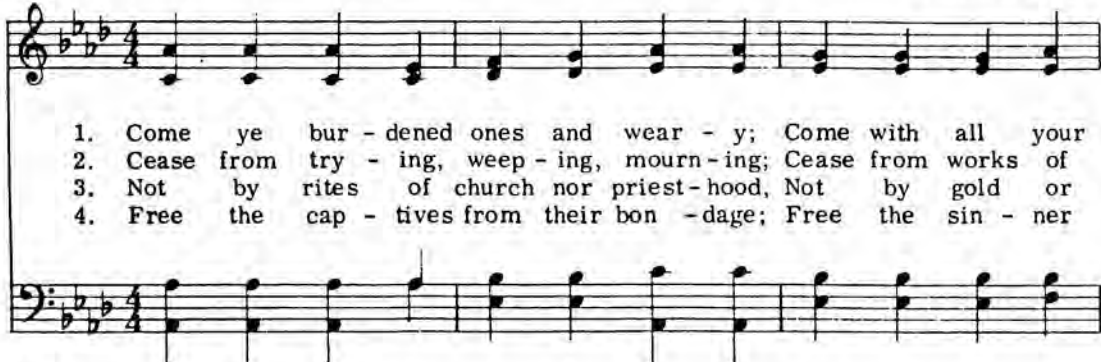
that He loves me, that Je-sus loves me; So sing it a-gain, that Je-sus loves me.

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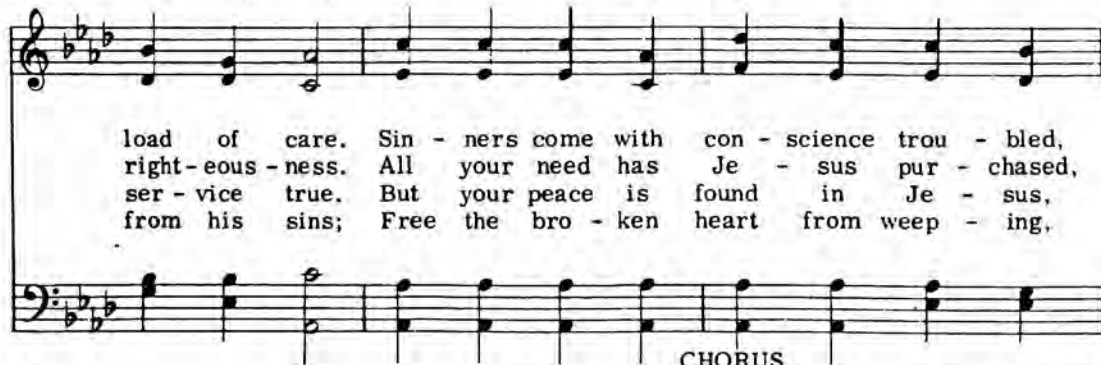
Oh Heavy Hearted

J. R. R.

JOHN R. RICE



1. Come ye bur - dened ones and wear - y; Come with all your
 2. Cease from try - ing, weep - ing, mourn - ing; Cease from works of
 3. Not by rites of church nor priest - hood, Not by gold or
 4. Free the cap - tives from their bon - dage; Free the sin - ner




load of care. Sin - ners come with con - science trou - bled,
 right - eous - ness. All your need has Je - sus pur - chased,
 ser - vice true. But your peace is found in Je - sus,
 from his sins; Free the bro - ken heart from weep - ing,

CHORUS



All your sins let Je - sus bear.
 Bought for you e - ter - nal rest. O heav - y heart - ed,
 And His blood was shed for you.
 Free to all who en - ter in.



O wear - y soul, Bring all thy bur - den, And all thy woes O sin - sick



pen - i - tent, For - give - ness sweet Is yours for com - ing to Je - sus' feet.

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Ask and Seek and Knock

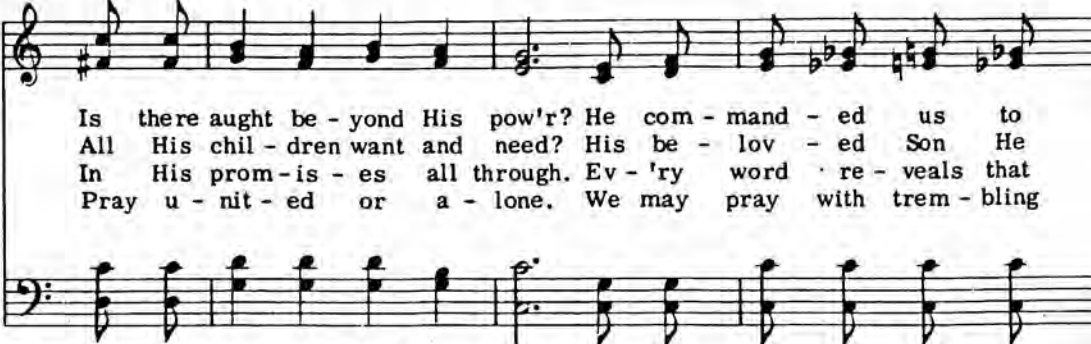
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J. R. R.

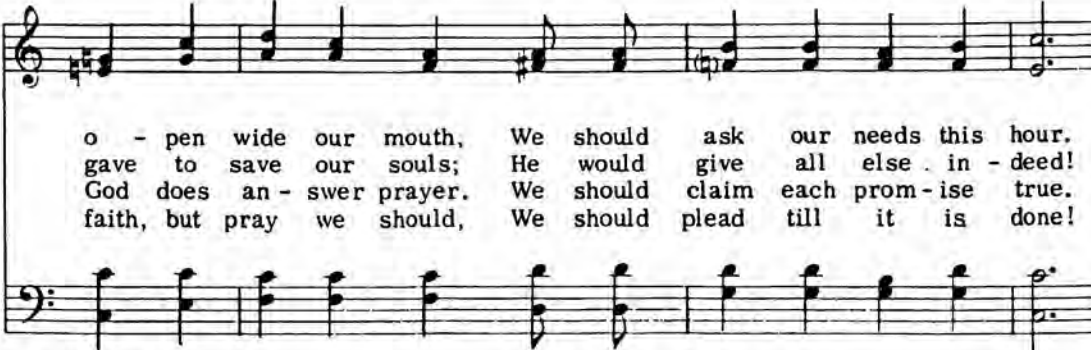
JOHN R. RICE



1. Is there an - y - thing too hard for God to do?
2. Do you think He does not love e - nough to give.
3. When we read the Book of God we see His grace
4. We may ask "in Je - sus' name," or "ask in faith,"



Is there aught be - yond His pow'r? He com - mand - ed us to
All His chil - dren want and need? His be - lov - ed Son He
In His prom - is - es all through. Ev - 'ry word re - veals that
Pray u - nit - ed or a - lone. We may pray with trem - bling




o - pen wide our mouth, We should ask our needs this hour.
gave to save our souls; He would give all else in - deed!
God does an - swer prayer. We should claim each prom - ise true.
faith, but pray we should, We should plead till it is done!

CHORUS



We should ask and seek, Keep knock - ing at the door, at Je - sus' feet.



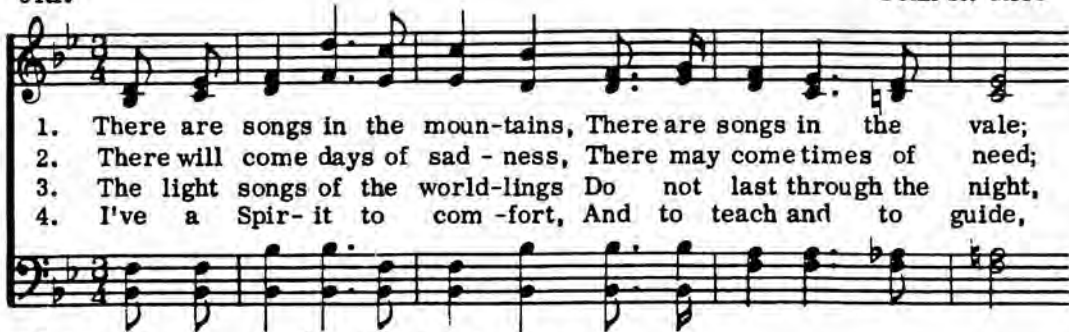
We have not our needs, Be - cause we do not plead with Je - sus.

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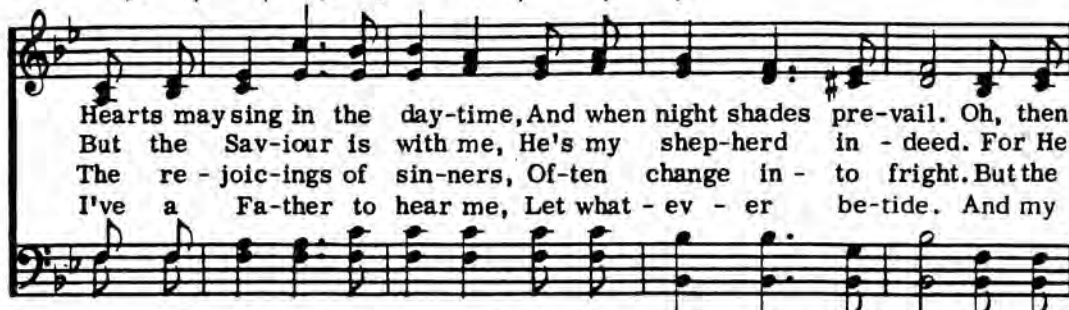
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JRR

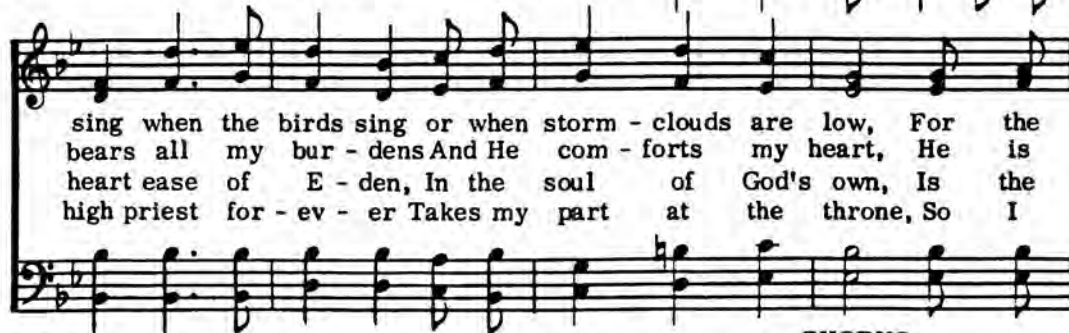
John R. Rice



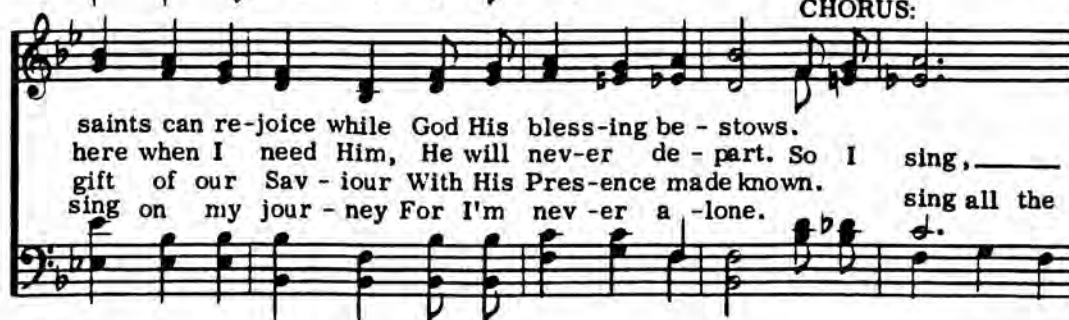
1. There are songs in the moun-tains, There are songs in the vale;
 2. There will come days of sad - ness, There may come times of need;
 3. The light songs of the world-lings Do not last through the night,
 4. I've a Spir-it to com - fort, And to teach and to guide,



Hearts may sing in the day-time, And when night shades pre-vail. Oh, then
 But the Sav-iour is with me, He's my shep-herd in - deed. For He
 The re - joic-ings of sin - ners, Of - ten change in - to fright. But the
 I've a Fa - ther to hear me, Let what - ev - er be-tide. And my

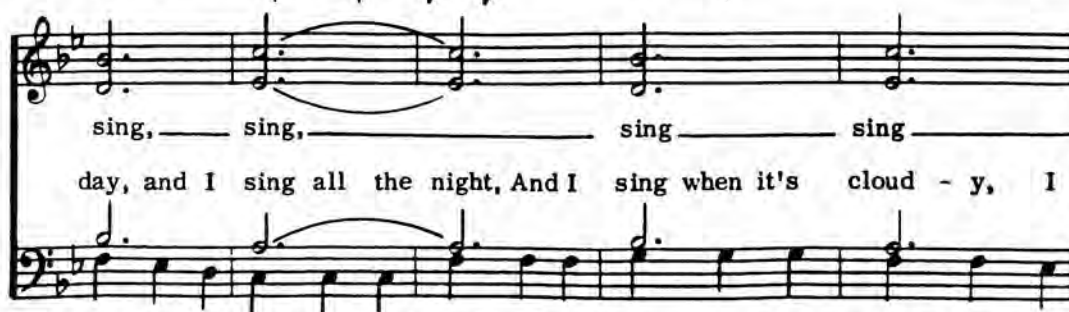


sing when the birds sing or when storm - clouds are low, For the
 bears all my bur - dens And He com - forts my heart, He is
 heart ease of E - den, In the soul of God's own, Is the
 high priest for - ev - er Takes my part at the throne, So I



CHORUS:

saints can re-joyce while God His bless-ing be - stows.
 here when I need Him, He will nev-er de - part. So I sing, —
 gift of our Sav - iour With His Pres-ence made known. sing all the
 sing on my jour - ney For I'm nev - er a - lone.



sing, — sing, — sing — sing —
 day, and I sing all the night, And I sing when it's cloud - y, I

Songs in the Mountains

sing, _____ For I'm hap-py in Je-sus, There's a song in my soul!
 sing when it's light.

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Souls We Must Win

17

JRR

John R. Rice

1. Look on the har-vest now wast-ing, Be-hold the fields that are white.
2. Win them, and shine as the stars bright. Win them for Je - sus' dear sake.
3. See all the price for their par-don, See all the blood of the cross,
4. Ten - der - ly plead with the straying, Sol-emn-ly warn of their sin;
5. Oh, not a-lone do we wit-ness, But with God's Word do we plead.

Souls to be won for the Sav - iour, Heav-en is wait-ing so bright.
 Oh, in e - ter - ni - ty's man - sions We will re - jice in His praise.
 Wrought for the sin-ner, a - tone - ment. Je-sus has paid all it cost.
 Tell them of mer-cy God of - fers, Bid them be-lieve and come in!
 Go with His Spir-it con - vict - ing, And where He guides us and leads.

CHORUS:

Souls we must win for the Sav - iour, Souls we must win for the sky.


Teach them to turn and trust Je - sus, Who for their res-cue did die.

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His Yoke Is Easy

Words and music by Dr. John R. Rice


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1. The world de- ceives me; It of- fers peace and joy and rest, But ev- er
 2. My soul was thirst- y; I hewed me bro- ken cis- terns vain; My heart was
 3. For songs in night time, For joy in pain and help in need, My Say- iour
 4. My life was emp- ty Of all that's good and true and clean; Un- til I
 5. A slave to Je- sus, Oh, glad- ly would I ev- er be; His la- bor




leaves me With hun- gry heart and sec- ond best; I came to Je- sus,
 faint- ing; But all I found was fail- ures' pain Till I met Je- sus,
 hears me, For- gives my sins, and guides my deeds; I love to serve Him,
 met Him, No peace my wick- ed heart had seen; But all earth's tempests,
 joy- ful, Re- proach for Him is sweet to me; Ten thousand blessings

Chorus:
 and there I found it all I'd missed!
 who wa- tered me with Hea- ven's rain.
 and so I fol- low where He leads. His yoke is eas- y, His bur- den
 stir'd up its sea of mire un- clean. an eas- y yoke,
 re- pay all pain I'll ev- er see.




light; His way is hap- py and al- ways bright.
 a bur- den light; a hap- py way and al- ways bright.




In this world's mid- night, He is my light. He is my light.
 this world's dark night,



His Yoke is Easy

His yoke is eas - y,
an eas - y yoke. His bur - den light,
His bur - den light.

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Jesus Ever Near

19

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

Copyright, 1960, by John R. Rice

1. He is near thee, ev - er near thee, He the nev - er fail - ing Friend.
2. Songs in pain and joy in sor - row With the Sav - iour now with - in.
3. Ev - er near thee, soul re - hel - lious, Though you scorn, re - ject His love.
4. He so near, the Man of Sor - rows, He was tempt - ed as thou art.

Dark - est night or sor - est trou - ble Can - not hide the face of Him.
All my need in want or plen - ty, All for - give - ness for my sins.
Still He pleads and fol - lows al - ways With His Spir - it, Heav - nly Dove.
Nev - er sin - ning, yet He pit - ies All who stum - ble when they start.

Great - est grief or loss or fail - ure Need not ban His peace with - in.
Not a spar - row falls un - no - ticed, Dear - er are His own to Him.
See His hands, His side all wound - ed, He would woo thee by His love.
In - ter - ced - ing, ev - er plead - ing For the meek and con - trite heart.

Great - est grief or loss or fail - ure Need not ban His peace with - in.
Not a spar - row falls un - no - ticed, Dear - er are His own to Him.
See His hands, His side all wound - ed, He would woo thee by His love.
In - ter - ced - ing, ev - er plead - ing For the meek and con - trite heart.

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Remembering in Heaven

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

Copyright, 1957, by John R. Rice

1. Should I, up in Hea - ven, Re - mem - ber the heart - ache, All the
 2. Or if, on the gold streets I think of earth treas - ures, Of the
 3. Should I, in the Glo - ry Re - mem - ber a loved one, One who
 4. Oh, then, spread the mes - sage, the work He has giv - en, Nev - er

pain and the cross, All the shame and the loss, The re - proach of the
 things I had bought, Of the fame dear - ly sought, I'd smile in my
 walked by my side, But is lost and out - side, If I nev - er had
 mind the world's praise, Nor po - ses - sions men crave. But oh! for the

Sav - iour I'd borne in earth's con - flicts, In Hea - ven I'd laugh at the
 man - sion, my gem - stud - ded man sion, In Hea - ven I'd smile, "They are
 begged him to trust in the Sav iour, In Hea - ven I'd sit down and
 Sav - iour, bring souls in - to Hea - ven, And joy through E - ter - ni - ty's

Chorus

cost!
 naught!" Je - sus' blood paid my ran - som, and I'm bound for
 cry.
 Day!

Hea - ven, But what will I think when re - mem - b'ring in Hea - ven?

Never Lonely, Never Fearing

21

Words and music by
Evangelist John R. Rice



1. Nev - er lone - ly, if the Sa - viour Walk be - side me
2. Nev - er fear - ing! In the val - ley Of the shad - ow,
3. Nev - er want - ing, for the Shep - herd Leads me by the
4. Nev - er stum - bling, tho my path - way Oft is ston - y,
5. Oh to doubt Him, to be fret - ful Were a sin!



all the way; Nev - er feel - ing lost, un - want - ed,
fear no ill, For He prom - ised ne'er to leave me,
wa - ters still; All my needs His love pro - vid - ing,
oft is rough. But His an - gels' arms a - round me,
now con - fess; Such a Sa - viour al - ways with me,

Chorus:



Dark - est night or drear - est day.
And I know He nev - er will. Nev - er lone - ly, nev - er
From His store - house and His till. Nev - er lone - ly, nev - er
Un - der - neath me, hold me up.
E'er to keep me and to bless.



fear - ing, Nev - er want - ing, nev - er sad. Help me trust Thee,



Lord to claim it; May Thy bles - sings make me glad.

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If You Linger Too Long

JRR

John R. Rice

1. If the Sav-iour has called you to re - turn from your wand'ring, If the
 2. You have wait-ed and ling - ered still re-fus - ing the Sav - iour, All His
 3. Not a day more con - ven - ient ev - er comes while you lin - ger, Nor does
 4. You have wait-ed so flip - pant-ly, re-fused Him so light - ly, You have

Spir-it has plead-ed that you turn from your sin; If the knock at your
 warn-ings so pa - tient, all His plead - ing so kind; Thus you ate fruit for-
 sin lose at - trac - tion while you walk on that way; On - ly Hell draws still
 sinned long and dread-ful- ly, your heart is so wrong; Oh if God grows im-

heart's door so in - sist - ent con - tin - ues, Oh, re - fuse Him no
 bid - den, you be - lieved Sa - tan's prom - ise; Thus your heart has been
 near - er, grin-ning Death sly ap - proach-ing; Oh, a - wake from your
 pa - tient, the sweet Spir-it of - fend-ed, If no lon - ger He

CHORUS:

long-er; Let Him quick-ly come in!
 hardened; sin has darkened your mind.
 stu - por; Oh, re-pent while 'tis day! Then how sad fac-ing judg - ment, you'll re
 calls you, doom is yours when He's gone.

call with no mer - cy that you tar-ried and lin-ger'd till the Spir-it was

If You Linger Too Long

gone; What re-proach-es and mourn-ing, if when death finds you hope-less,

You have tar-ried and lin-ger'd and have wait-ed too long!

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Resting in His Promise

23

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

Copyright, 1960, by John R. Rice

1. All my sins were laid on Je-sus; On the cross my debt He paid.
2. Now there is no con-dem-na-tion; Not a blot my rec-ord bears.
3. I have tak-en life e-ter-nal; I am now a son of God.
4. "I will nev-er leave, for-sake thee," None can take me from His hand.

Chorus: Rest-ing sweet-ly in His prom-ise, Rest my soul on what He said.

Then He cried out, "It is fin-ished!" Ere He in the tomb was laid.
For my sins the blood all cov-ers, Je-sus' right-eous robe I wear.
Of God's na-ture now par-tak-er, Now no fear of judg-ment's rod.
So the Sav-iour's prom-ise claim-ing, Now I live in Beu-lah Land.

Trust-ing ful-ly, whol-ly trust-ing, In the price my Sav-iour paid.

Duet Arrangement:

All my sins were laid on Je-sus; On the cross my debt He paid.

Then He cried out, "It is fin-ished!" Ere He in the tomb was laid.

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When Jesus Comes to Reign

Copyright 1963 by John R. Rice

JRR

1. Sor - row and sigh - ing shall flee a - way, When Je - sus comes to
 2. Rap - tured with Christ, then a hon - ey - moon With Him in glo - ry -
 3. Lame men shall leap as an hart, for then All sick - ness gone, all
 4. King - doms shall fall, and old Sa - tan's rule Shall end with all its
 5. We pray, dear Lord, may Thy King - dom come, On earth Thy will be

reign. Eyes of the blind will be o - pened then;
 land. With Him to earth, when the an - gels bring
 sore. Des - erts will bloom and the thorns, and briars
 tears. Right - eous - ness fill all the earth, and peace
 done. But we have now all Thy peace and joy

Tongue of the dumb shall sing.
 Is - rael to Ho - ly land.
 Shall curse the earth no more!
 Reign for a thou - sand years.
 And in our hearts Thy throne.

Chorus

Sor - row and sigh - ing shall flee a - way! (They shall)

Flee a - way that glo - ry day! Gar - den of E - den re -
 stored that day! (And the)

stored that day! When Je - sus comes to reign.

The Songbirds Are Singing

25

J. R. R.

JOHN R. RICE



1. The songbirds are sing-ing, the joy - bells are ring - ing, The flow - ers are
2. Good - bye all the bond - age of sin, All the heart - ache, Good - bye all the
3. And now I have Je - sus, Who nev - er will leave us, Now I have for -
4. So now hal - le - lu - jah, My joy is o'er - flow - ing, And death has no



bloom - ing, with - in my heart The foun - tains are flow - ing, The
pro - di - gal's stub - born way. Too long I was tempt - ed, de -
give - ness for all my sin. For Je - sus, my Sav - iour, my
ter - ror that I shall know. And oh, what a Sav - iour, Who



rain - bows are glow - ing, Since Je - sus came in and new life did im - part,
ceived and be - trayed by De - lu - sions of Sa - tan who ruled me each day.
bless - ed Re - deem - er, For - ev - er is mine and His Spir - it with - in.
paid all to save me And now ev - er keeps me, His loved and His own.



CHORUS



My Je - sus, how pre - cious! He will nev - er de - part, And



Je - sus has made me ev - er glad in my heart.



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Power of Pentecost

JRR

John R. Rice

1. Pow'r of Pen-te - cost come on us, Come, con-vict and save the lost
 2. Dead-ened church, de-feat - ed preach-ers! Hearts are cold and zeal is slack!
 3. Vain are na-ture's gifts and grac-es, Vain our la-bors, vain our words,
 4. Sa -tan's pow-er men has blind-ed, Born to dark-ness, born to sin,
 5. Tired of world-ly form and trappings, Tired of fruit-less la-bor, losr.
 6. We would tar - ry for en-due-ment; We would pray with one ac-cord.

Melt the hard-en'd hearts of sin-ners. Come, God's pow'r at an - y cost.
 Ho - ly Ghost of God come on us, God of Pen-te -cost, come back!
 If God's Spir - it be not on us. Sav-ing pow-er is the Lord's.
 We must free from chains of bond-age With God's pow'r must bring them in.
 God have pit - y on Thy peo-ple, Pour out now Thy Ho - ly Ghost!
 Help us thirst for Thine out-pour-ing, Make us bold to speak Thy Word.

CHORUS:

Ho - ly Spir - it, O God the Spir - it, Breathe up-on a life so

fruit - less, Fill this ves - sel, frail and use- less. Oh, em-pow - er

all my wit - ness. Ho - ly Spir - it, breathe on me.

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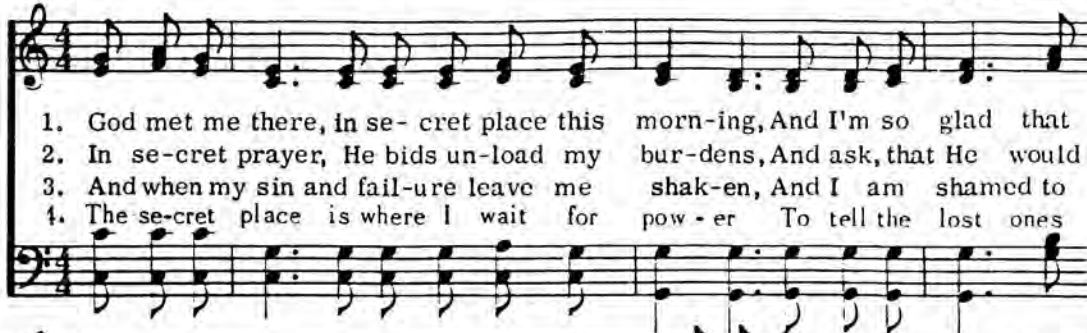
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God Met Me There

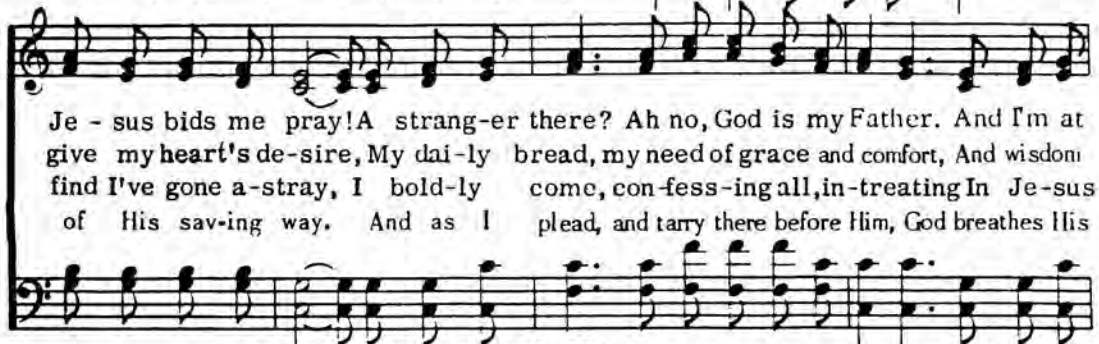
27

JRR

John R. Rice

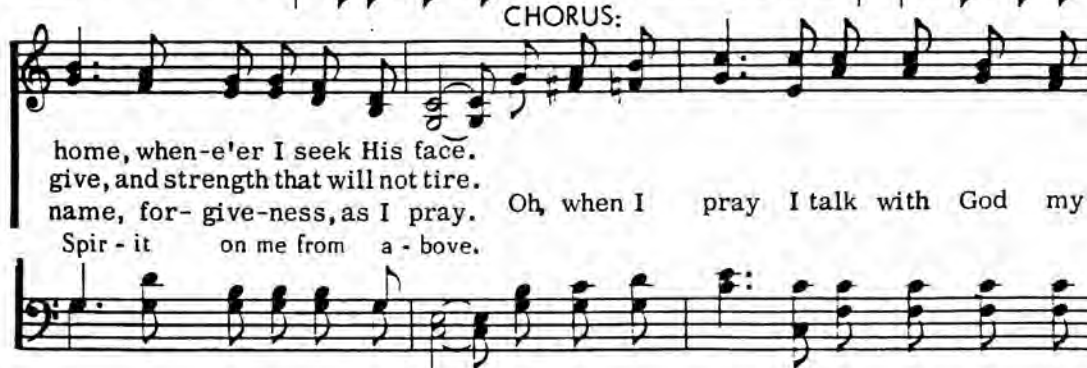


1. God met me there, in se-cret place this morn-ing, And I'm so glad that
2. In se-cret prayer, He bids un-load my bur-dens, And ask, that He would
3. And when my sin and fail-ure leave me shak-en, And I am shamed to
4. The se-cret place is where I wait for pow-er To tell the lost ones

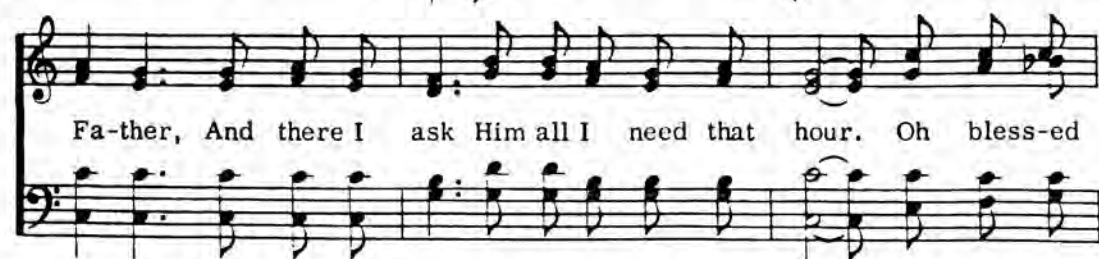


Je - sus bids me pray! A strang-er there? Ah no, God is my Father. And I'm at
give my heart's de-sire, My dai-ly bread, my need of grace and comfort, And wisdom
find I've gone a-stray, I bold-ly come, con-fess-ing all, in-treating In Je-sus
of His sav-ing way. And as I plead, and tarry there before Him, God breathes His

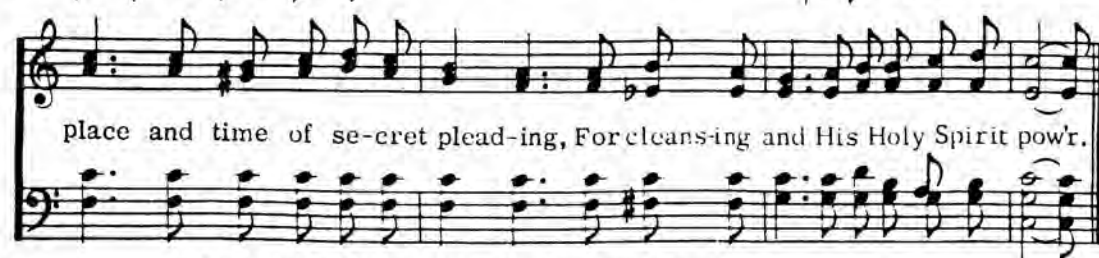
CHORUS:



home, when-e'er I seek His face.
give, and strength that will not tire.
name, for-give-ness, as I pray. Oh, when I pray I talk with God my
Spir - it on me from a - bove.



Fa-ther, And there I ask Him all I need that hour. Oh bless-ed



place and time of se-cret plead-ing, For cleans-ing and His Holy Spirit pow'r.

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JRR

John R. Rice

1. Je-sus, Ba-by Je-sus, of a vir-gin moth-er born, Laid in man-ger cra-dle,
 2. Je-sus, how the an-gels with de-light the sto-ry told, Told to Ma-ry, Jo-seph
 3. Wise men came to see Him, hav-ing seen His star a-far, Bro't their gifts of precious
 4. Je-sus, Ba-by Je-sus, Son of God and Son of Man, Tempted, poor and suff'ring,

wrapped in swad-dling clothes and warm. Birth cry in a dark-ened sta-ble,
 and the shep-herds at their fold. Full of light, the heav-ens, as they
 gold and frank-in-cense and myrrh. He-rod heard, was troubled, could not
 no one knows us as He can! Ho-ly, right-eous, blame-less, fit-ting

in the inn no room. Je-sus, ba-by Je-sus, Son of God, to share earth's gloom.
 chant-ed "peace on earth"! Je-sus, ba-by Je-sus, what glad news, a Saviour's birth!
 kill the ho-ly Child. Je-sus, Ba-by Je-sus, King and priest, and Sav-iour mild,
 sa-cri-fice com-plete. By His blood a-tone-ment, God and sin-ners in Him meet.

CHORUS:

Je - sus, Ba - by Je - sus, There's a cross a - long the way.

Born to die for sin - ners, born for cru - ci - fix - ion day!

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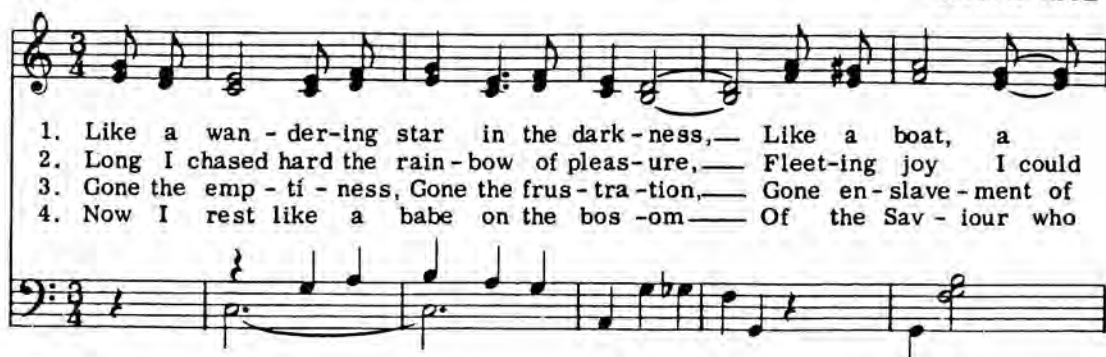
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Like a Wandering Star

29

J. R. R.

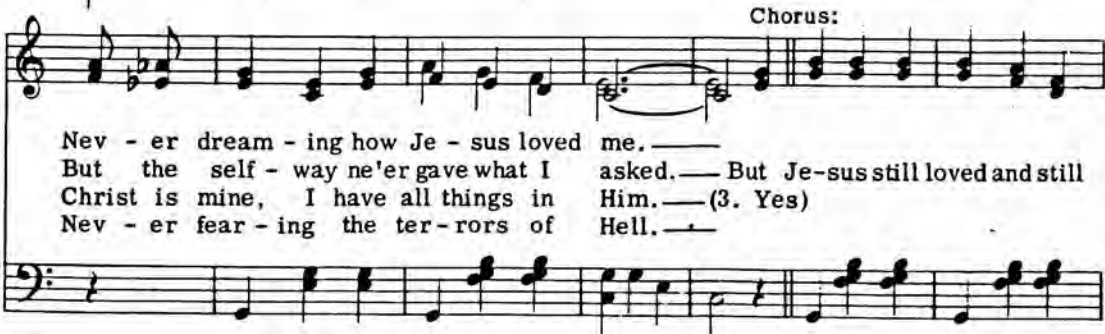
JOHN R. RICE



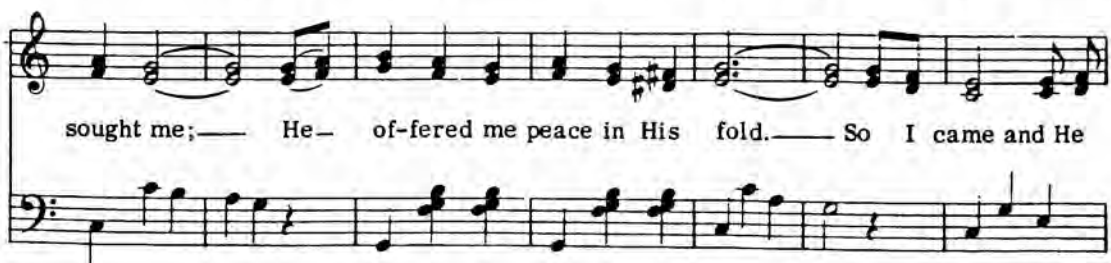
1. Like a wan - der - ing star in the dark - ness, — Like a boat, a
2. Long I chased hard the rain - bow of pleas - ure, — Fleet - ing joy I could
3. Gone the emp - ti - ness, Gone the frus - tra - tion, — Gone en - slave - ment of
4. Now I rest like a babe on the bos - om — Of the Sav - iour who




drift on the sea; — Like a sheep roam - ing far in the moun - tains, —
nev - er long grasp. — By the lust of the flesh was made cap - tive, —
pas - sion and sin. — Oh, the rest of the soul hid in Je - sus, —
loves me so well. — Now I dwell in the peace of for - give - ness, —



Chorus:
Nev - er dream - ing how Je - sus loved me. —
But the self - way ne'er gave what I asked. — But Je - sus still loved and still
Christ is mine, I have all things in Him. — (3. Yes)
Nev - er fear - ing the ter - rors of Hell. —



sought me; — He — of - fered me peace in His fold. — So I came and He



took all my sor - rows, — Dried my tears and de - liv - ered my soul! —

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What Will You Say Then?

J.R.R.

John R. Rice

1. What will you say to Je - sus then, When you face all you might have
 2. What will you say; de - ny your sin? What poor ex - cuse can hope to
 3. How will you an - swer calls de - ferred? Why did God's Spir - it plead un -

been, And the Re - deem - er long re - ject - ed through the years? _____
 win? Af - ter your hard - ened heart for years turned Him a - way? _____
 heard? Why were the gos - pel love and mer - cy long so scorned? _____

How will you an - swer in that hour, When to the Judge in all His pow'r,
 Look - ing in - to His pierc - ing eyes, Hid - den sin judged to your sur - prise,
 Now you must face the ris - en Christ, Pay for your sins an aw - ful price,

You face your rec - ord and must an - swer through your tears? _____
 What can you say to Je - sus on that aw - ful day? _____
 If you have heed - ed not the judg - ment long fore - warned. _____

Chorus Slowly, earnestly

What will you say? What can you say? If un - for - giv - en you face Christ that day.
 sinner to Him

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What Will You Say Then? - concluded

What will you say? What can you say? Facing the Lord you have scorned on that day.

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Jesus, Only Jesus

31

Words & Music by
Evangelist John R. Rice

Duet

I walked the path of pleasure, I toiled for earth-ly treasure,
My boast-ed good-ness failed me, No cure for sin that ailed me,
God's word I long re-sist-ed, His Spir-it called, in-sist-ed,
Oh Christ, for love un-ceas-ing, For bles-sings e'er in-creas-ing,

But peace be-yond all meas-ure, I found in on-ly Je-sus.
God's Spir-it then pre-vailed me To leave my sins on Je-sus.
Re-pent-ing I en-list-ed, With Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus.
For all my fears re-leas-ing, I praise and love my Je-sus.

Chorus

(S.A.T.B.)

My sins are all for-giv-en,— The chains of sin are riv-en,—

And all my heart is giv-en, To Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus.

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Let the Sun Shine Again in My Heart

J.R.R.

(The Backslider's Song)

John R. Rice

1. I re- member the time when I first knew the Saviour, When the sun-light of
 2. Then how sweet were the Scriptures, they spoke to me dai-ly, How they guid-ed my
 3. Oh I loved well to walk in the way with God's children, When we met with glad
 4. Lord, I come now a- gain for for-give-ness and blessing, as Thy pen- i- tent

bles- sing so flood-ed my heart. Oh the sweetness of " first love", with Je- sus so
 steps: but my zeal did not last. And the sweet place of pray'r where I met with my
 heart in a fel- low-ship sweet. But the pull of the flesh and some worldly com-
 child I am seek- ing Thy peace. For the blood paid my debt and Thy Spir- it with-

near me, and I thought such de-vo-tion would nev-er de-part. Let the sun shine a-
 Sav- iour I ne- glect- ed, and so soon my joys were all past.
 pan- ions In the paths of sin's pleasure at- tract- ed my feet.
 in me Bids me come to my Fa- ther, my wand'ring to cease.

gain, Let the flow'rs bloom a- gain; Stir the em- bers of love in my heart! — Ho- ly

Spir- it reprove, then em- brace me again; Let the sun shine a- gain in my heart! —

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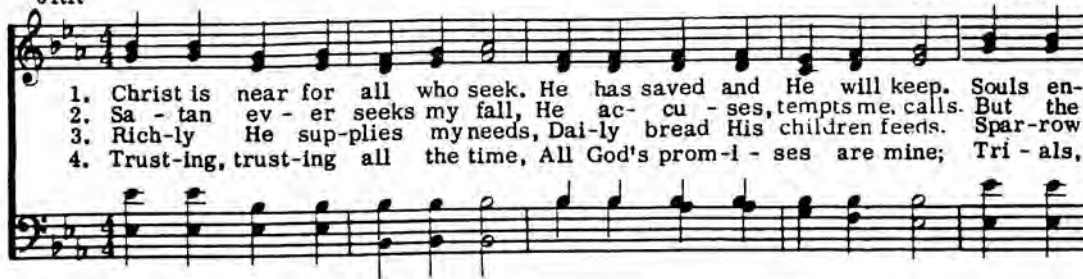
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Trusting, Trusting All the Time

33

JRR

John R. Rice

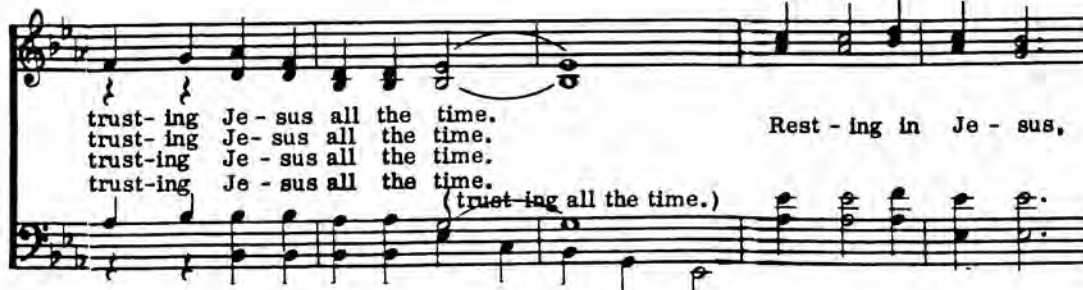


1. Christ is near for all who seek. He has saved and He will keep. Souls en-
2. Sa - tan ev - er seeks my fall, He ac - cu - ses, tempts me, calls. But the
3. Rich - ly He sup - plies my needs, Dai - ly bread His children feeds. Spar - row
4. Trust - ing, trust - ing all the time, All God's prom - i - ses are mine; Tri - als,



trust - ed to His love, He will keep till safe a - bove.
Sav - iour, ev - er near, When I cry, will glad - ly hear. So I'm trust - ing,
fed and lil - y clothed, Bet - ter loved are we than those! So I'm trust - ing,
bur - dens, grief and loss, Are all car - ried to the cross. So I'm trust - ing

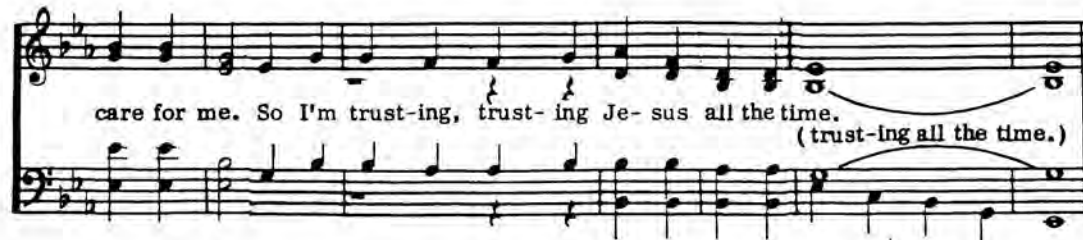
CHORUS:



trust - ing Je - sus all the time. Rest - ing in Je - sus,
trust - ing Je - sus all the time.
trust - ing Je - sus all the time.
trust - ing Je - sus all the time. (trust - ing all the time.)



Tak - ing all my bur - dens. Oh, my faith is small, but He still is true to



care for me. So I'm trust - ing, trust - ing Je - sus all the time.
(trust - ing all the time.)

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Coming Today?

JRR

John R. Rice.

Introduction



1. Com - ing to-day? To-
2. Saints from the North, South,
3. Then will the King come
4. Then will our wrongs be



day? Yes, Je-sus may come to-day. Watch for the Lord's re - turn - ing,
East, West Come to the wed-ding grand; There with the shin - ing Bride-groom
lead - ing Ar - mies of Heav-en strong, On a white horse re - turn - ing
right - ed; Then will be dried our tears! Then all our sins be con-quer-ed;



Watch as we work and pray. Oh, what a grand a - wak'-ning
Saved ones from ev' - ry land. How we'll re - joice and sing then
To sit on Da - vid's throne. Bring-ing His saints to serve Him
Still will be all our fears. Eyes of the blind be o - pened,



When shall a - rise the dead, And what a blest re - un - ion
And our re - wards re - ceive, And ev - er be with Je - sus
And to en - joy His peace; O - ver the whole world reign-ing,
Ears of the deaf shall hear, Sor - row and sigh - ing end - ed



CHORUS: (Unison)



When He comes, as He said!
Him on whom we be - lieve. When He comes, Hail, ——— Hail, ———
Mak - ing all wars to cease.
Through-out the end - less years.



Coming Today?



Hail _____ Him! _____ Je - sus may come to - day. _____



Then what a shout _____ of tri - umph, _____ Up and with Him _____ a -



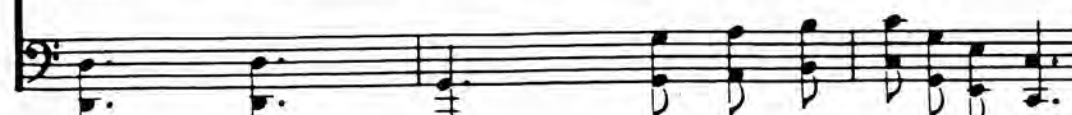
way. _____ Rend - ing the sky _____ wide, _____ high, _____ all, _____



All the re - deemed we'll see, _____ So we will go _____ to



Heav - en, _____ Ev - er with Christ _____ to be!




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JRR



John R. Rice




1. The cru - ci - fix - ion road is full of sor - row, The
 2. Re - proach there is de - fend - ing, bold, the Bi - ble. Re -
 3. I'm called un - lov - ing, if I turn in sor - row From
 4. The ser - vant is not bet - ter than His Mas - ter; The
 5. I'll suf - fer then with all the saints and proph - ets. I'll


jeer - ing voi - ces add - ed to the pain. But take thy cross, O
 proach, with zeal and tears to seek the lost, And shame to preach of
 "learn - ed" church - men who re - ject the Word. I'm mocked and shunned be -
 world that so hates Him should hate me too! Out - side the gate is
 walk the Cal - v'ry road, smile at the pain. Then, when He reigns, O


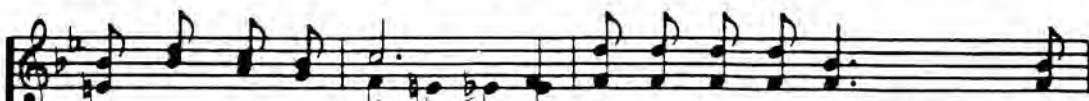
child of God, and fol - low, And shun not the re - proach in Je - sus' name.
 sin and Hell and judg - ment; Re - proach to seek God's pow'r at an - y cost.
 cause I call not "bro - ther" Those famed false friends of Christ who mock His blood.
 now the place for Christians. Not crowns, but crosses fit dis - ci - ples true.
 glo - ry! What a pros - pect! His own who suf - fer with Him, too shall reign.




CHORUS:



"Take up thy cross" said Jesus, and I will! Al - though dis - ci - ple -

ship be rug - ged still. But if He give me grace, I'll



The Crucifixion Road

run this pa - tient race, Be cru - ci - fied with Je - sus as He wills.

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Too Long I Neglected

36

J.R.R. John R. Rice

Too long I neg - lec - ted the Sav - iour. Too long as I
Too long did I think I could scorn Him. Too long did I
Too late when is burned out my con - science. Too late when my
Too long, is one hour Christ re - ject - ing. Too late it may

held to my sin. Too long I ex - cused my re - ject - ing. And
turn from the Door. Too long did I sneer at sal - va - tion. (Now
heart is like stone. Too late if the Spir - it for - sakes me! Too
be in a day. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion. O

Chorus

now I am lost with - out Him.
oh! should He call me no more.) It is late, oh, so late! Yet He
late when my life breath is gone. Je - sus, I turn not a - way.

knocks at the door. And Je - sus, sweet Sav - iour, is call - ing once more.

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I Walk a Stranger

John R. Rice

John R. Rice

1. I walk a stran-ger, on a strange road. I nev-er walked this way be-
 2. I have an ar - mour, pro-TECT-ing me: Sal-va-tion's hel - met and faith's
 3. We wres-tle not, here, with flesh and blood, But Sa - tan roars with li-on's
 4. E'er in - ter - ced - ing is my High Priest. He knows temp-ta-tion's ev'-ry

fore, And there are dan-gers, un - seen but fear-ful, Would trap and
 shield, By which the fier - y hot darts of Sa-tan Are quenched, and
 pow'r, Who hates my soul and who goes out seek-ing God's saints to
 whim, Now ev - er liv - ing to plead my par - don And all are

CHORUS:

slay or wound me sore.
 I need nev-er yield. But I have Je-sus, and He has prom-ised me
 con - quer and de - vour.
 safe who trust in Him.

He'll nev-er leave me, His an-gels guard me well. I walk se - cure - ly

in my ap-point-ed way, While held at bay are the an-gry hosts of Hell!

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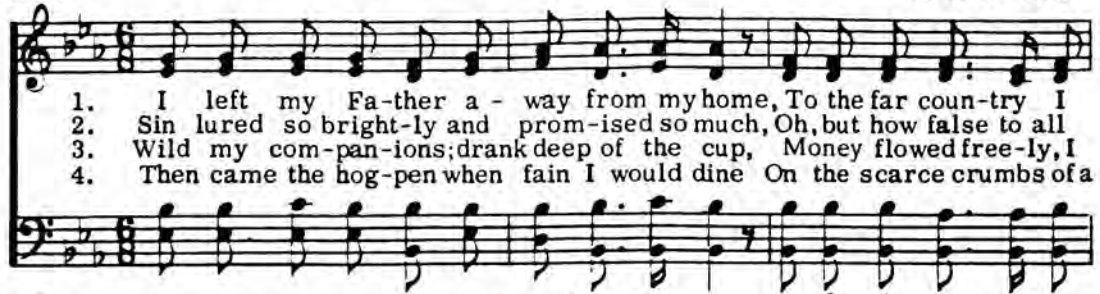
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The Prodigal Comes Home

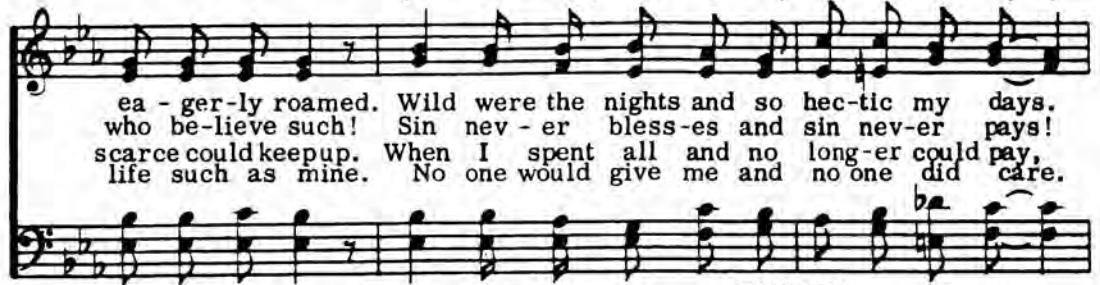
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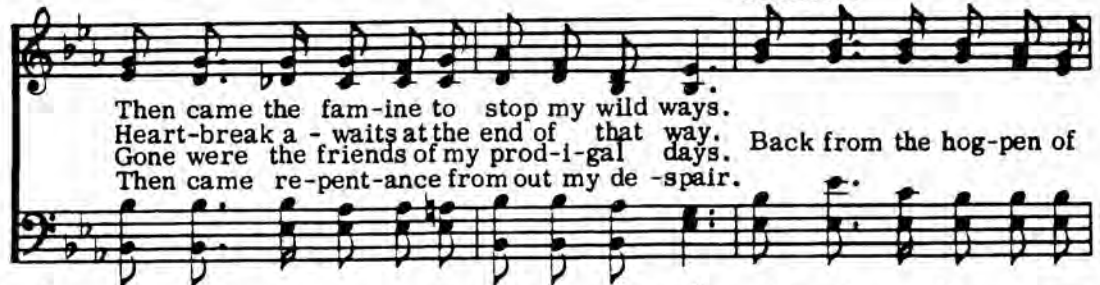


1. I left my Fa-ther a - way from my home, To the far coun-try I
2. Sin lured so bright-ly and prom-ised so much, Oh, but how false to all
3. Wild my com-pan-ions; drank deep of the cup, Money flowed free-ly, I
4. Then came the hog-pen when fain I would dine On the scarce crumbs of a

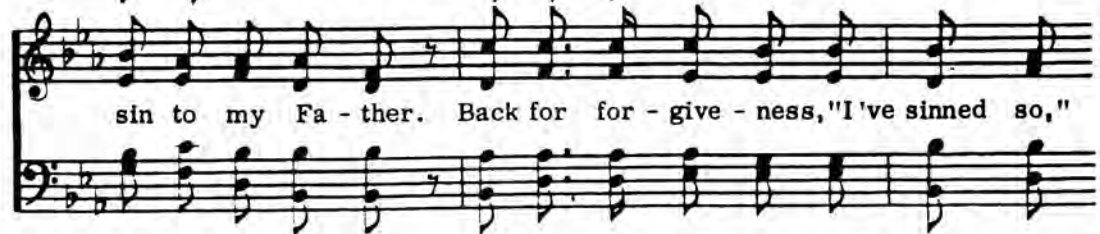


ea - ger-ly roamed. Wild were the nights and so hec-tic my days.
who be-lieve such! Sin nev - er bless-es and sin nev-er pays!
scarce could keep up. When I spent all and no long-er could pay,
life such as mine. No one would give me and no one did care.

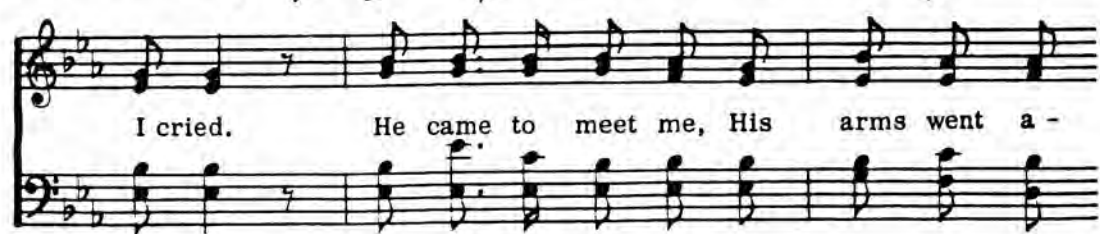
CHORUS:



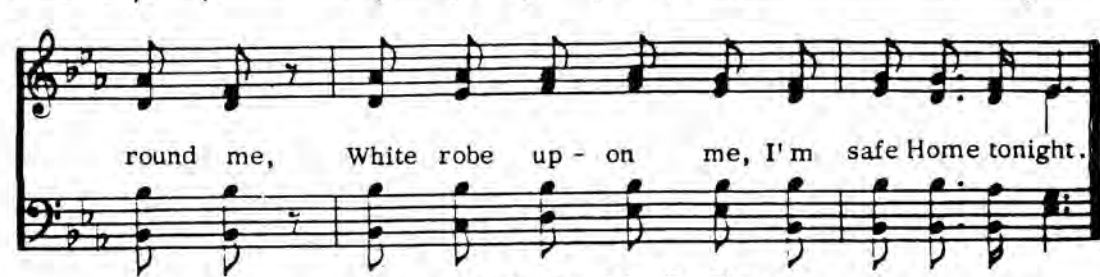
Then came the fam-ine to stop my wild ways.
Heart-break a - waits at the end of that way. Back from the hog-pen of
Gone were the friends of my prod-i-gal days.
Then came re-pent-ance from out my de -spair.



sin to my Fa - ther. Back for for - give - ness, "I've sinned so,"



I cried. He came to meet me, His arms went a -



round me, White robe up - on me, I'm safe Home tonight.

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A Little While

JRR

John R. Rice

1. A lit - tle while, and then the morn - ing break - ing Will see us
 2. A lit - tle while, and fra - grant o'er God's mead - ows We'll smell the
 3. A lit - tle while, and tears of sad con - fes - sion Will all be
 4. A lit - tle while, to warn and win for Je - sus; And then the

safe at Home in Je - sus' arms. We'll shed our cares,
 flow - ers of Heav - en's gar - dens fair. The trees of life,
 done, for sin will be no more. Our hap - py hearts
 night, when man can work no more! Ac - count - ing then,

and dry our tears of sor - row. A lit - tle while, then safe from
 will shade our wea - ry be - ings A lit - tle while, no toil and
 re - joice to see the Sav - iour; No more will grieve Him on that
 to Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour. A lit - tle while, to bring men

CHORUS:

ev' - ry harm.
 la - bor there. A lit - tle while, Oh may I live com - plete - ly; A lit - tle
 sin - less shore. to the door.

while, sold out and not my own. A lit - tle while, Oh, Je - sus

may I ev - er Be whol - ly Thine, un - til I reach my Home.

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Oh, What a Fountain!

40

JRR

John R. Rice



1. We have a sto-ry of love past all mea-sure. We tell how sin-ners for-
2. There all the sins of the world were up-on Him, Hung there to die as an
3. Now God is sat-is-fied, jus-tice com-plet-ed. Mer-cy and truth in Christ
4. No condemnation, no fear now of dy-ing! Peace of for-give-ness lies



giv - en can be. There is free par-don, for Je- sus has suf-fered,
off -'ring for sin. God turned His face a- way, Left Him to suf-fer,
u - nite as one. Now for the sin-ner God of-fers His par-don,
sweet on my soul. Oh, now to see Him, to praise Him for - ev - er;



CHORUS:



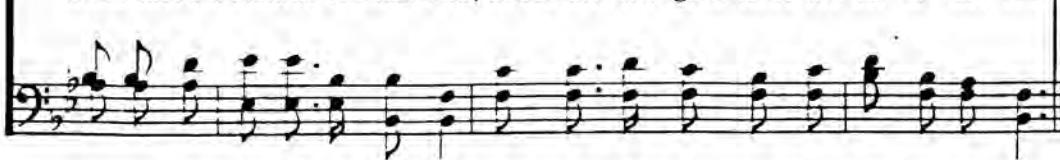
And made a-tone-ment on Cal-va-ry's tree. Oh, what a foun- tain of
Pay-ing man's debt his re- demption to win. Life and sal-va-tion through Je-sus His Son.
Oh, now to serve Him, His pain to con-sole.



mer-cy is flow-ing, Down from the cru-ci-fied Sav-ior of men. Pre-cious the



blood that He shed to re-deem us, Grace and for-give-ness for all of our sin.



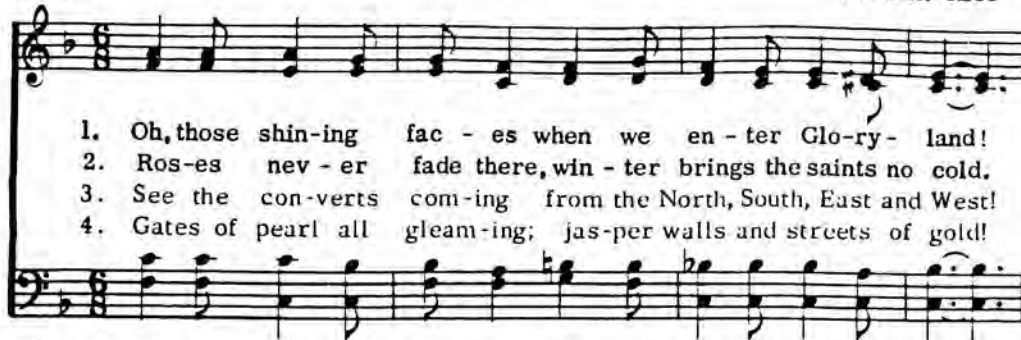
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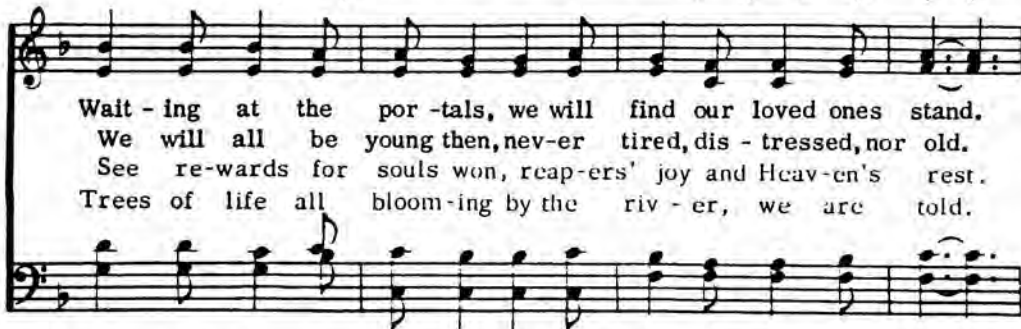
Oh, Those Shining Faces

JRR

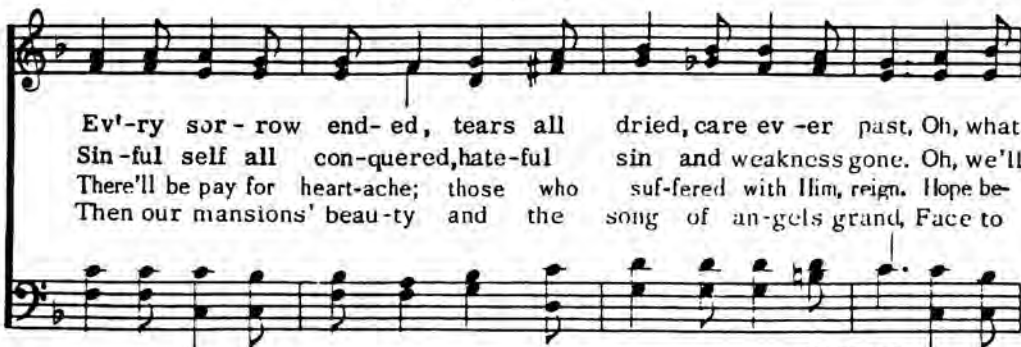
John R. Rice



1. Oh, those shin-ing fac - es when we en - ter Glo-ry- land!
 2. Ros-es nev - er fade there, win - ter brings the saints no cold.
 3. See the con-verts com-ing from the North, South, East and West!
 4. Gates of pearl all gleam-ing; jas-per walls and streets of gold!

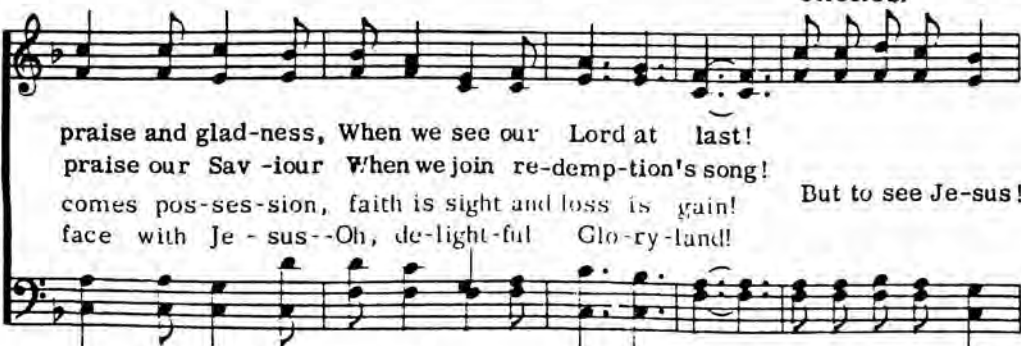


Wait - ing at the por -tals, we will find our loved ones stand.
 We will all be young then, nev - er tired, dis - tressed, nor old.
 See re -wards for souls won, reap -ers' joy and Heav - en's rest.
 Trees of life all bloom -ing by the riv - er, we are told.

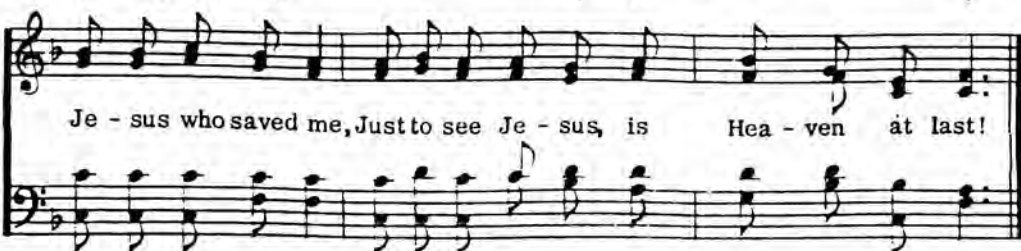


Ev' - ry sor - row end - ed, tears all dried, care ev - er past, Oh, what
 Sin - ful self all con - quered, hate - ful sin and weak - ness gone. Oh, we'll
 There'll be pay for heart - ache; those who suf - fered with Him, reign. Hope be -
 Then our mansions' beau - ty and the song of an - gels grand, Face to

CHORUS:



praise and glad - ness, When we see our Lord at last!
 praise our Sav - iour When we join re - demp - tion's song!
 comes pos - ses - sion, faith is sight and loss is gain! But to see Je - sus!
 face with Je - sus - - Oh, de - light - ful Glo - ry - land!



Je - sus who saved me, Just to see Je - sus, is Hea - ven at last!

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I Woke Up This Morning

42

JRR

John R. Rice

1. I woke up this morn - ing with joy in my heart, Such
2. A glad day it was when I o - pened my heart, In -
3. Then come all you sin - ners; your way ends in death, But
4. Oh, what a Re - deem - er and oh, what a friend! He's

peace with - in my soul! My sins are for - giv - en, my
vi - ted Je - sus in. And oh, how He blest me and
Je - sus died for sin. His blood paid the debt and He
al - ways by my side. He com - forts and keeps me and

CHORUS:
heart is at rest, Since Je - sus took con - trol!
made me God's child, And gave me Heav'n with - in. 'Tis
ran - somed your soul. Oh, take the Sav - iour in.
guides all my way. His joy with - in a - bides!

Je - sus! 'Tis Je - sus! He now is in my heart. 'Tis

Je - sus who saved me and keeps me each day, 'Tis Je - sus in my heart!

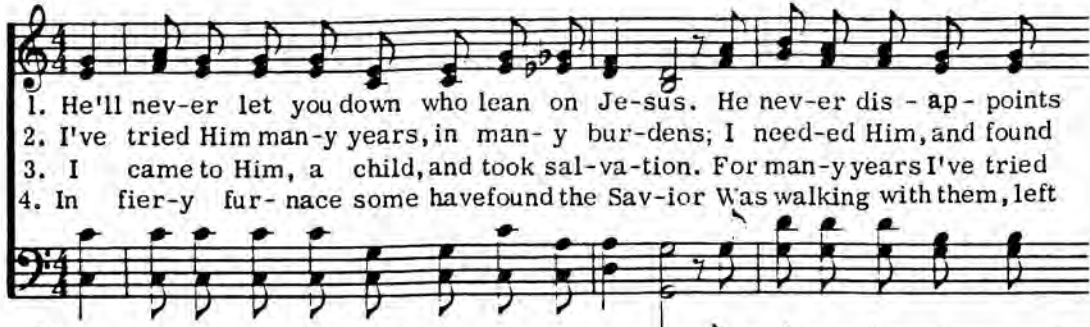
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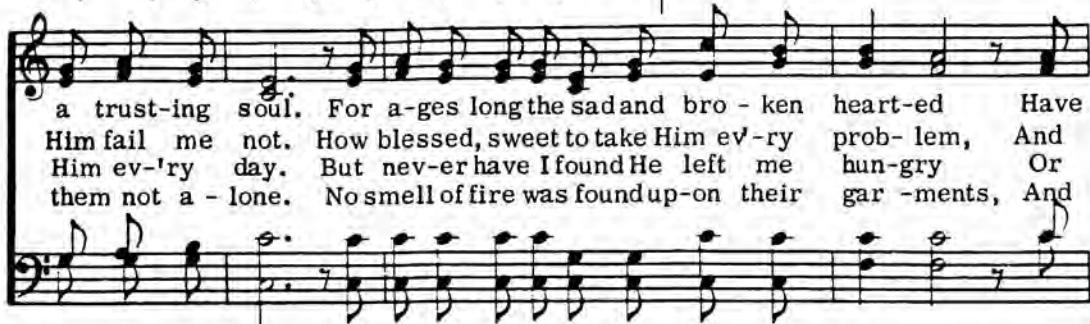
He'll Never Let You Down

JRR

John R. Rice

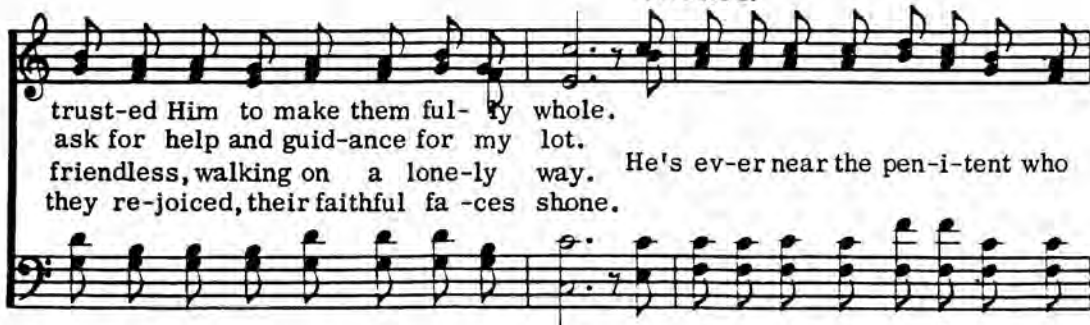


1. He'll nev-er let you down who lean on Je-sus. He nev-er dis - ap - points
 2. I've tried Him man-y years, in man - y bur - dens; I need-ed Him, and found
 3. I came to Him, a child, and took sal - va - tion. For man - y years I've tried
 4. In fier - y fur - nace some have found the Sav - ior Was walking with them, left

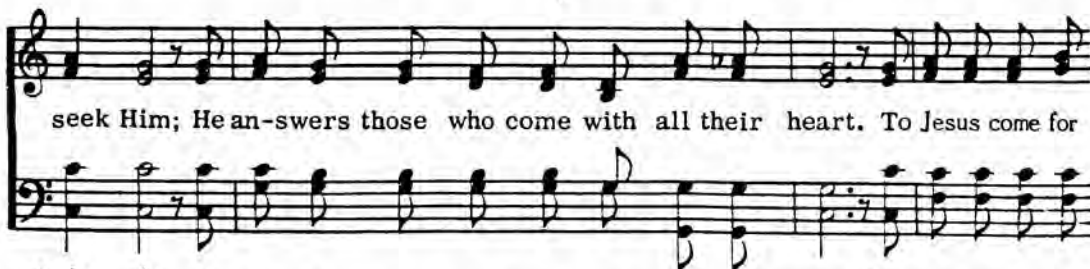


a trust - ing soul. For a - ges long the sad and bro - ken heart - ed Have
 Him fail me not. How blessed, sweet to take Him ev - ry prob - lem, And
 Him ev - 'ry day. But nev - er have I found He left me hun - gry Or
 them not a - lone. No smell of fire was found up - on their gar - ments, And

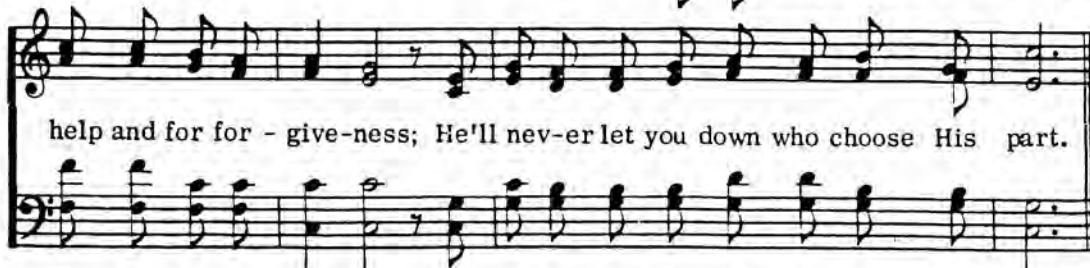
CHORUS:



trust - ed Him to make them ful - ly whole.
 ask for help and guid - ance for my lot.
 friendless, walking on a lone - ly way. He's ev - er near the pen - i - tent who
 they re - joiced, their faithful fa - ces shone.



seek Him; He an - swers those who come with all their heart. To Jesus come for



help and for for - give - ness; He'll nev - er let you down who choose His part.

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God's City Fair

44

JRR

John R. Rice

1. There is a riv-er the streams where-of Make glad God's cit-y fair. And
 2. I - vo-ry pal - a - ces, jas - per walls, Pearl gates and streets of gold, All
 3. Nev-er a pain, nor a sigh nor tear But our God wipes a-way. No
 4. Je-sus is call-ing to all, Re-pent! Call- ing in mer-cy sweet. Still

trees of life all its banks a-dorn, And fruit, each month, they bear. Their
 gleaming bright in the light of God, And man - sions, we are told, Pre-
 death, no part-ing, no sad good-bys, For all things new are made. And
 off'-ring all ev - er - last-ing life, In Heav - en loved ones greet. A

leaves do heal all the pains and ills, There in God's cit-y rare.
 pared by Je - sus for all His own In this home of the soul.
 Christ, Be-lov - ed, Re - deem - er, King With us will be al - ways.
 new heart yours and a home a - bove, And ev'-ry need he'll meet.

CHORUS:

Pre-cious the blood that Heav-en's door o-pens! Great is the Sav - iour who

par-dons our sin. Sweet is the Gos-pel that of-fers re - demp-tion,

Mar - vel - ous grace that will take sin - ners in!

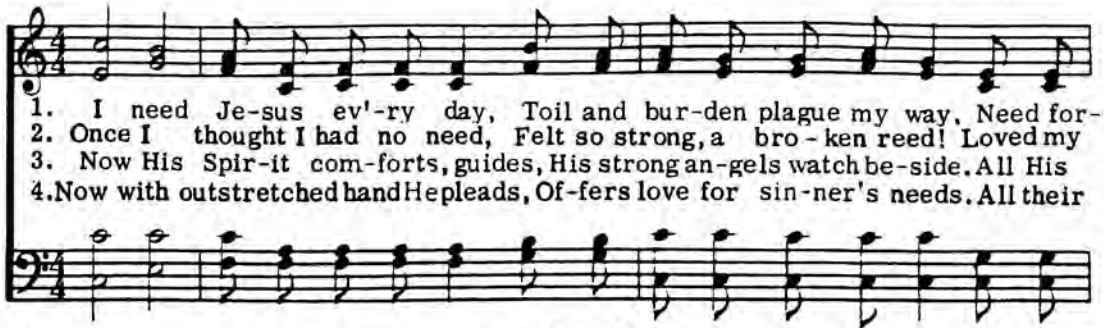
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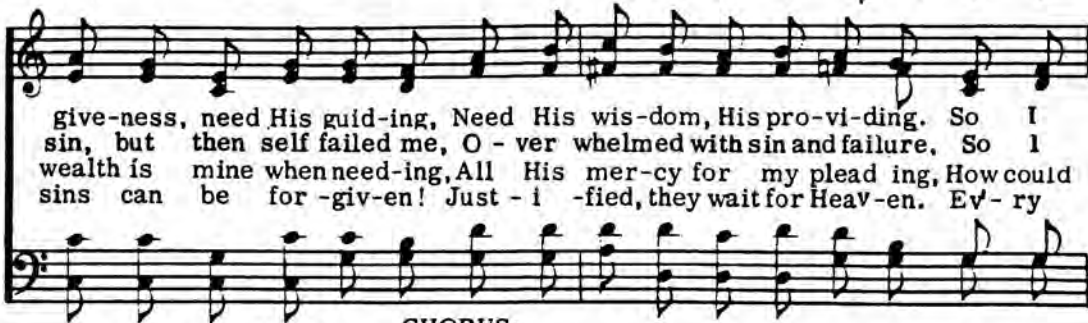
Jesus Is All I Need

JRR

John R. Rice

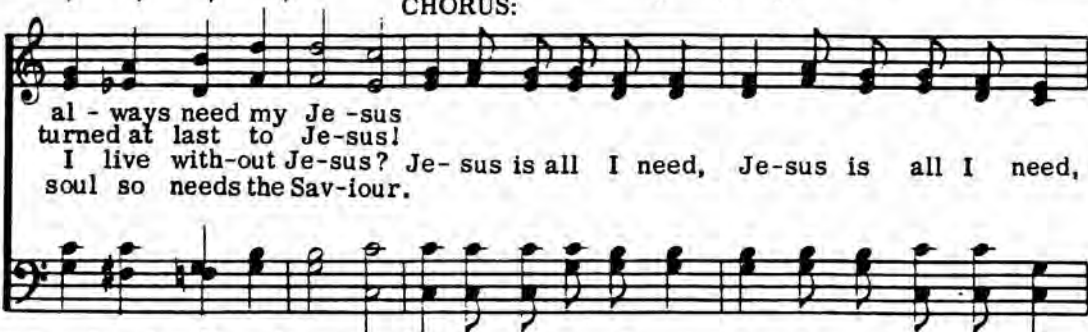


1. I need Je-sus ev'-ry day, Toil and bur-den plague my way, Need for-
 2. Once I thought I had no need, Felt so strong, a bro-ken reed! Loved my
 3. Now His Spir-it com-forts, guides, His strong an-gels watch be-side. All His
 4. Now with outstretched hand He pleads, Of-fers love for sin-ner's needs. All their

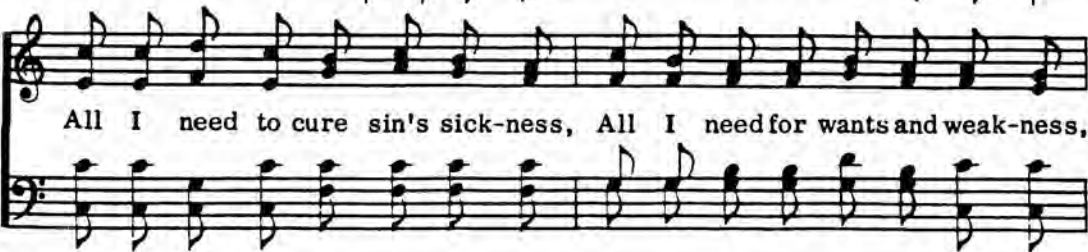


give-ness, need His guid-ing, Need His wis-dom, His pro-vi-ding. So I
 sin, but then self failed me, O - ver whelmed with sin and failure. So I
 wealth is mine when need-ing, All His mer-cy for my plead ing, How could
 sins can be for-giv-en! Just - i - fied, they wait for Heav-en. Ev'-ry

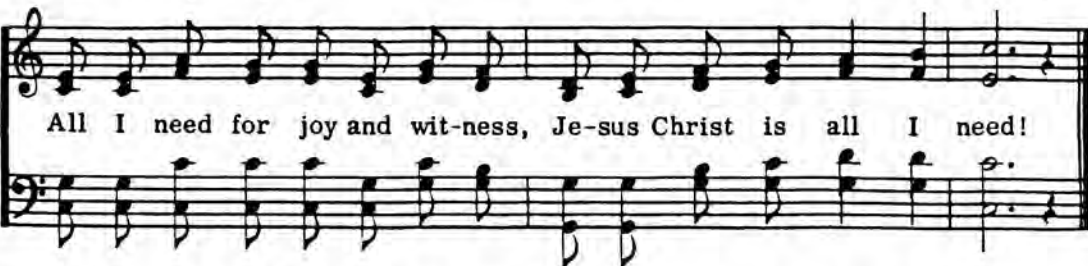
CHORUS:



al - ways need my Je - sus
 turned at last to Je - sus!
 I live with-out Je - sus? Je - sus is all I need, Je - sus is all I need,
 soul so needs the Sav - iour.



All I need to cure sin's sick-ness, All I need for wants and weak-ness,



All I need for joy and wit-ness, Je - sus Christ is all I need!

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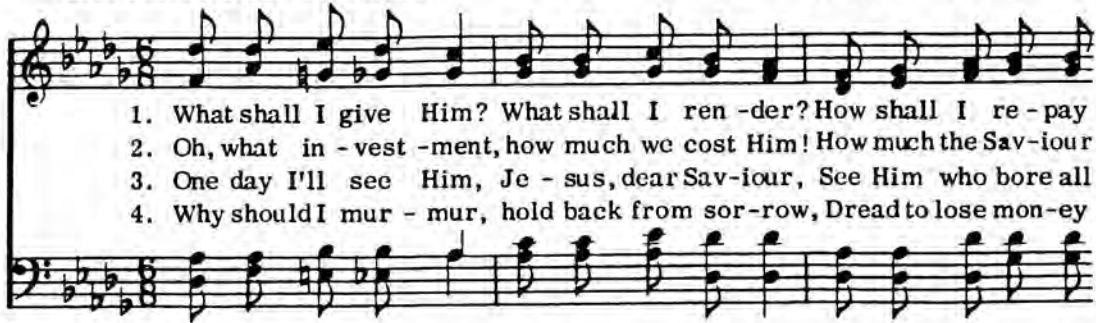
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All My Heart's Love

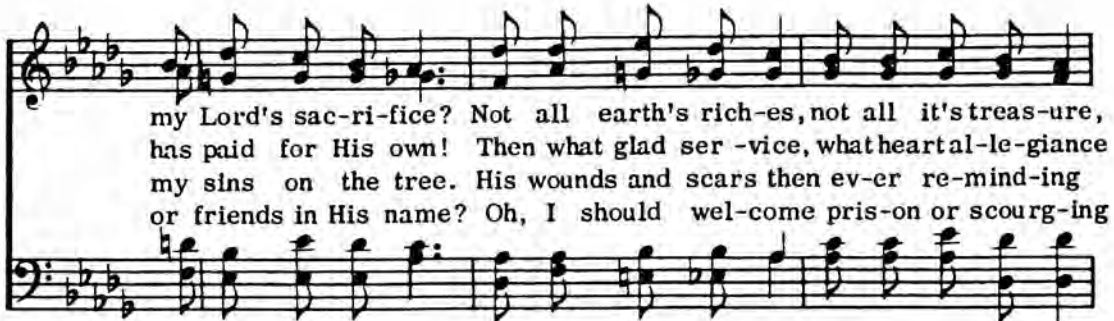
46

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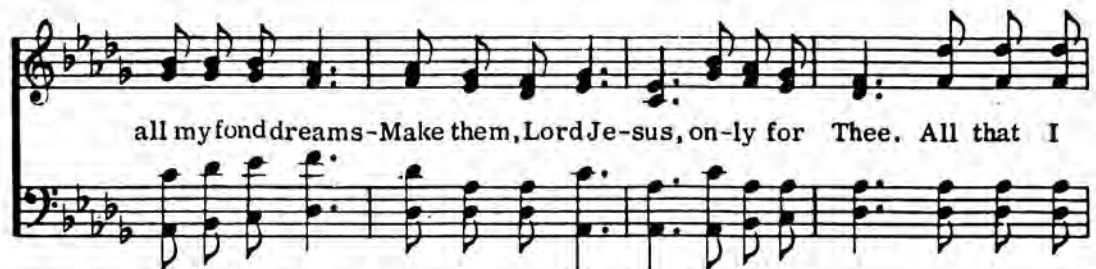
1. What shall I give Him? What shall I ren - der? How shall I re - pay
2. Oh, what in - vest - ment, how much we cost Him! How much the Sav - iour
3. One day I'll see Him, Je - sus, dear Sav - iour, See Him who bore all
4. Why should I mur - mur, hold back from sor - row, Dread to lose mon - ey



my Lord's sac - ri - fice? Not all earth's rich - es, not all it's treas - ure,
has paid for His own! Then what glad ser - vice, what heart - al - le - giance
my sins on the tree. His wounds and scars then ev - er re - mind - ing
or friends in His name? Oh, I should wel - come pris - on or scourg - ing



Chorus:
But heart's de - vo - tion and love be - yond price!
May He ex - pect from us for all He's done! All my heart's love,
Of His a - ton - ing death, suff'ring for me.
If I might thus have some part in His shame!



all my fond dreams - Make them, Lord Je - sus, on - ly for Thee. All that I



am, all I could be - - Take me, Lord Je - sus, Thine e'er to be.

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Come and Drink

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Come and drink from out the fount of liv - ing wa - ters; Come in - to the
 2. How un - eas - y is the heart with - out a Sav - iour; Oh, the tho't of
 3. Sin de - ceit - ful, pleas - ure fleet - ing, plans all fail - ing—Where is comfort,
 4. Now I claim the of - fered boon of sins for - giv - en; Now I trust in

day and leave the night of sor - row; Come, let Je - sus guar - an - tee a
 meet - ing God with - out His fa - vor, Fear of death when life is fleet - ing
 rest, and peace for hearts so ach - ing? Je - sus of - fers mer - cy free - ly
 Christ for life e'er - last - ing giv - en. Now the blood that pour'd out from His

new to - mor - row. Come, for - give - ness find in Je - sus' lov - ing arms.
 like a va - por. On - ly Je - sus gives e - ter - nal life and joy.
 with - out wait - ing. Here the pen - i - tent finds ev - er - last - ing life.
 side spear - riv - en Is my hope, my claim, and all my peace with God.

Je - sus, I am com - ing. I'm so tired of sin and stray - ing;

Take me in Your arms for - giv - ing; Dear Lord Je - sus, Save me now!

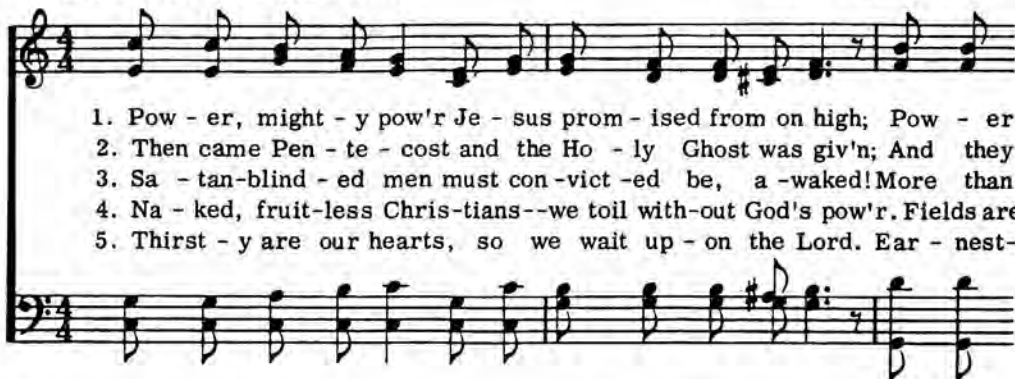
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Come, Holy Spirit

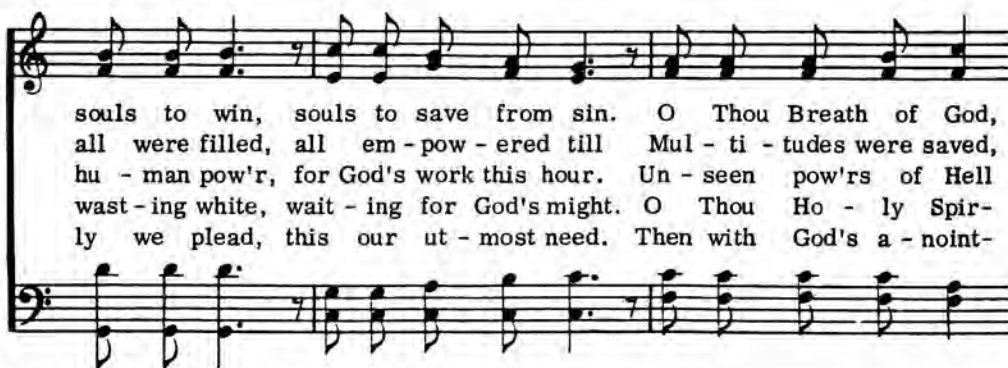
48

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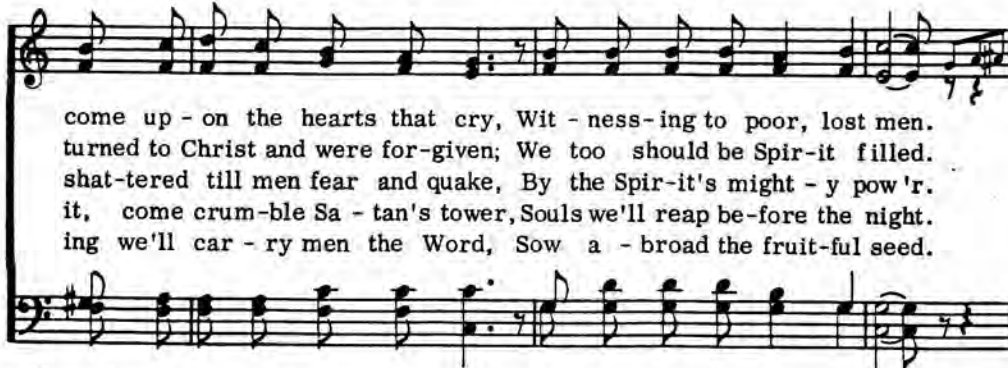
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1. Pow - er, might - y pow'r Je - sus prom - ised from on high; Pow - er
2. Then came Pen - te - cost and the Ho - ly Ghost was giv'n; And they
3. Sa - tan-blind - ed men must con - vict - ed be, a - waked! More than
4. Na - ked, fruit-less Chris-tians--we toil with-out God's pow'r. Fields are
5. Thirst - y are our hearts, so we wait up - on the Lord. Ear - nest-



souls to win, souls to save from sin. O Thou Breath of God,
all were filled, all em - pow - ered till Mul - ti - tudes were saved,
hu - man pow'r, for God's work this hour. Un - seen pow'rs of Hell
wast - ing white, wait - ing for God's might. O Thou Ho - ly Spir -
ly we plead, this our ut - most need. Then with God's a - noint-



come up - on the hearts that cry, Wit - ness - ing to poor, lost men.
turned to Christ and were for - given; We too should be Spir - it filled.
shat - tered till men fear and quake, By the Spir - it's might - y pow'r.
it, come crum - ble Sa - tan's tower, Souls we'll reap be - fore the night.
ing we'll car - ry men the Word, Sow a - broad the fruit - ful seed.



Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me; I need Thee, I seek Thee;



Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me; Lord, fill me with the Ho - ly Ghost.

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Come and Take Salvation

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. The Spir-it and bride say come to the Sav-iour, O thir - sty one,
 2. The bur-den of sin, the con-science ac-cu-sing Will lift - ed and
 3. Be - lieve on the Son, have life ev - er-last-ing; The foun-tain e'er
 4. Why long-er de - lay, de - fer such a bless-ing? Why tri - fle with

come and drink of His fa - vor."Who-so-ev-er will" has God's in - vi-
 cleansed be just when you choose Him. For Je-sus has paid the price of your
 flows, Its wa - ter ne'er wast-ing. Just trust-ing in Christ means no con - dem-
 sin, Why risk Hea-ven miss-ing? He stands at the door, Oh, o - pen to

Chorus:

ta-tion to free - ly come take this bless - ed sal - va - tion.
 sin-ning, Sal - va - tion for you His pre-cious blood win-ning. Oh, come and
 na-tion. All prais - es to Him for such a sal - va - tion.
 Je-sus, and praise God, He will in Christ's name re-ceive us.

take sal - va - tion, Full par-don and for - give-ness;
 (sal - va - tion!) (for - give - ness!)

Oh, come, from Christ take e - ter - nal life and a home a - bove.

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He Loves You Still

50

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1. He loves you still, how long His love has waited, as in your sin-ful
2. The pro-di-gal in far-off country wasted his means in sin, and
3. How can such love be spurned without re-gret-ting? 'Twill surely end in
4. He loves you still, but storms of wrath are gath'ring, His love cannot ex-
5. Such love is mine! I take Him as my Sav-iour, and all my sins He



way you wan-der'd on. You wounded Him, Ah yes! you cru-ci
shamed his father's name. Nor to his sen-ses came un-til for-
pun-ish-ment and pain. The loving Saviour then will stand in
cuse de-ter-mined sin. The loving heart of Christ your sin has
bur-ied and for-gave. Re-mem-ber them? Ah no, they are for-



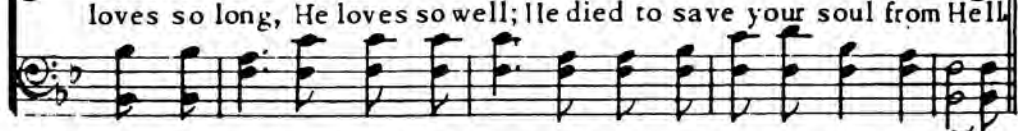
fied Him; But still He loves and seeks the erring one.
sa-ken; Then wretched, hungry to his fa-ther came.
judgment. And all earth's sins and pleasures end in vain. He loves so
bro-ken. Oh, turn to-day for mer-cy, let Him in.
got-ten. And now He's mine, my guilty soul is saved.



long, He loves so well, He loves you more than tongue can tell; He



loves so long, He loves so well; He died to save your soul from Hell.



I Love the Dear Saviour

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. I love the dear Sav-iour, the Fath-er's full im-age, Cre-a-tor of all
 2. I love the dear Sav-iour, who laid a-side rai-ment Of de-i-ty's glo-
 3. I love the dear Sav-iour who died to re-deem me, Who ransom'd my soul

things, the Man who is God. The End and Be-gin-ning, or-dained to all
 ry, a Babe and a Man. A vir-gin His moth-er, His place as a
 from the tor-ments of Hell. Who bought me and saved me, and now lives with-

Chorus:
 hom-age, "I Am" and Je-ho-vah, Al-might-y my Rock.
 servant, And then on the cross paid my debt in God's plan. I love Thee, my Sav-
 in me, How frail is my heart that I love Him so ill.

our, Oh, teach me to love Thee: Oh, praise, praise, praise! The

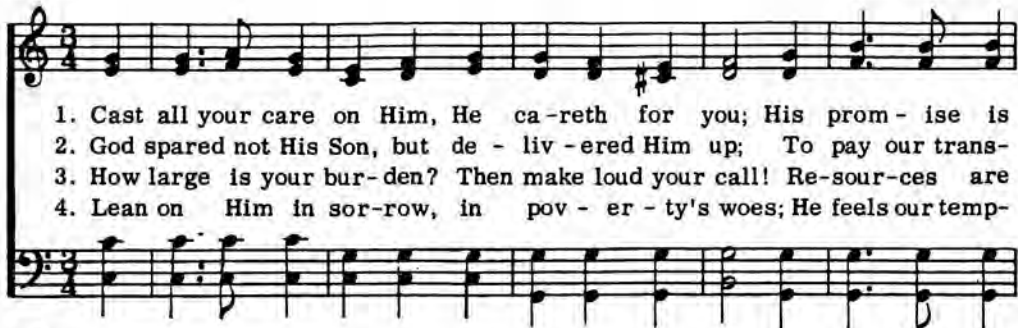
fairest, the lovely, my God, my blest Saviour, Oh, praise, praise, praise!

I'm Leaning on Jesus

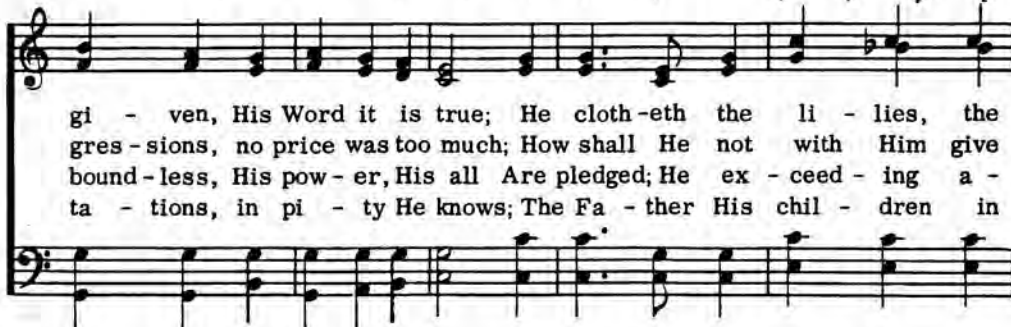
52

J.R.R.

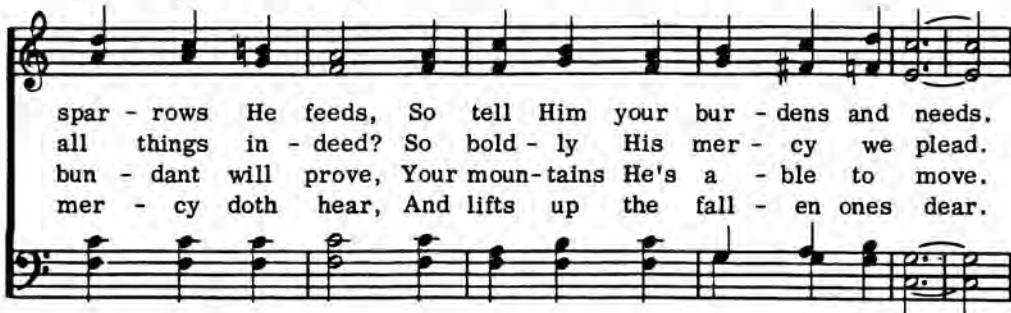
John R. Rice



1. Cast all your care on Him, He ca-reth for you; His prom-ise is
2. God spared not His Son, but de-liv-ered Him up; To pay our trans-
3. How large is your bur-den? Then make loud your call! Re-sour-ces are
4. Lean on Him in sor-row, in pov-er-ty's woes; He feels our temp-



gi-ven, His Word it is true; He cloth-eth the li-lies, the
gres-sions, no price was too much; How shall He not with Him give
bound-less, His pow-er, His all Are pledged; He ex-ceed-ing a-
ta-tions, in pi-ty He knows; The Fa-ther His chil-dren in



spar-rows He feeds, So tell Him your bur-dens and needs.
all things in-deed? So bold-ly His mer-cy we plead.
bun-dant will prove, Your moun-tains He's a-ble to move.
mer-cy doth hear, And lifts up the fall-en ones dear.



I'm lean-ing on Je-sus, He walks with me o-ver life's road.
(I'm lean-ing on Je-sus, on Je-sus my Sav-iour) (life's rug-ged road)



I'm lean-ing on Je-sus, He car-ries, He car-ries my load.
(I'm lean-ing on Je-sus, on Je-sus my Sav-iour) (my hea-vy load)



1. Born with-out a bed in a sta-ble, Wrapped in swad-dling clothes in the
2. Fox-es have their holes, safe for sleeping, Bird-lings peep se-cure in their
3. Weep-ing on the mount o'er the ci-ty, With com-pas-sion moved for the
4. Sweat-ing blood-y sweat in the gar-den, Beat-en be-fore Pi-late and
5. Now He's gone a - bove with the Fa-ther, His high priest-ly plead-ing to



hay; Oth - ers had no room for the Sav - iour, There the ba - by
 nests; But the Son of Man, home-less, lone - ly, For His wea - ry
 throng; Seek - ing for the lost sheep a - stray - ing, Help - ing sick and
 tried; With a crown of thorns, robed in scarlet, Nailed up-on a
 do; Ev - er for His own in - ter - ce - ding, Then He'll come and



first saw the day. Leav - ing gold - en streets, God and an-gels,
 head had no rest. Na - zar - ene des - pised and re - ject - ed,
 well, weak and strong. Shed - ding tears of grief for us sin - ners,
 cross where He died; Hang - ing be - tween thieves, nak - ed thirst-ing,
 take us Home too. Ev - 'ry knee shall bow to the Sav - iour,



For the straw on which Je - sus lay.
 Pov - er - ty was His and dis - tress.
 Pay - ing with His blood for our wrongs. Je - sus died for sin - ners, pour - ing
 Christ my Lord was thus cru - ci - fied.
 Him we'll praise e - ter - ni - ty through.



out His soul. Those who take and trust Him shall be ful - ly whole.

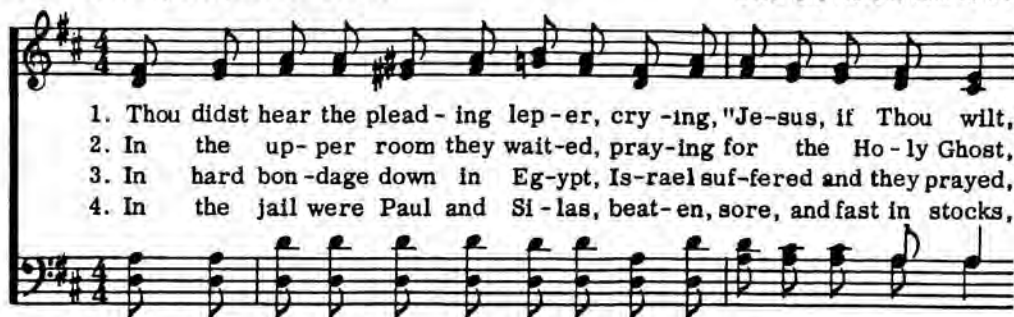


Jesus, Hear Me, Too

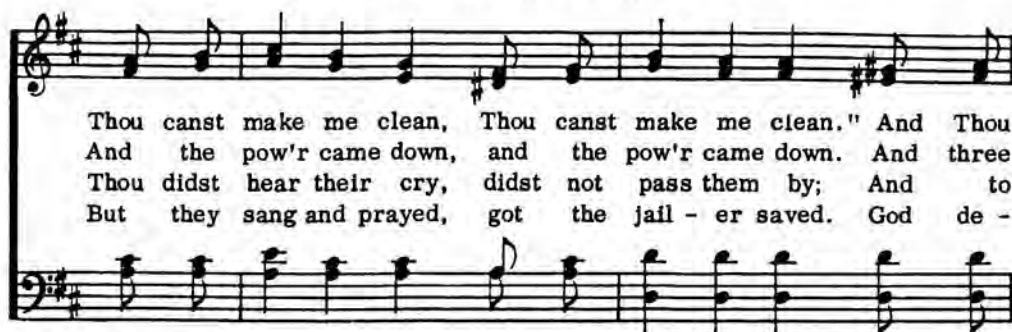
54

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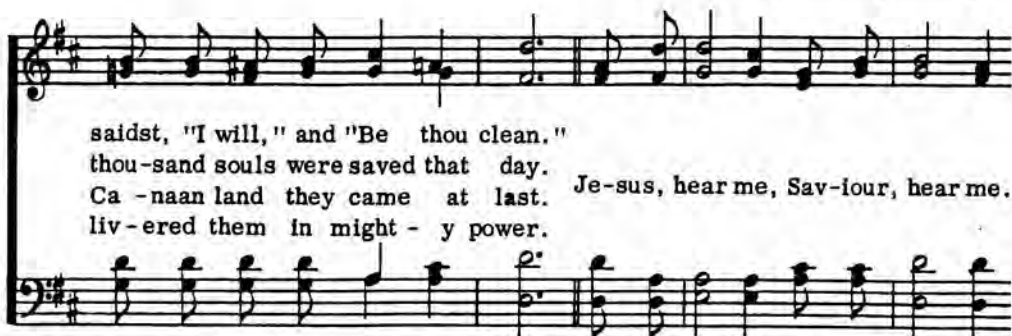
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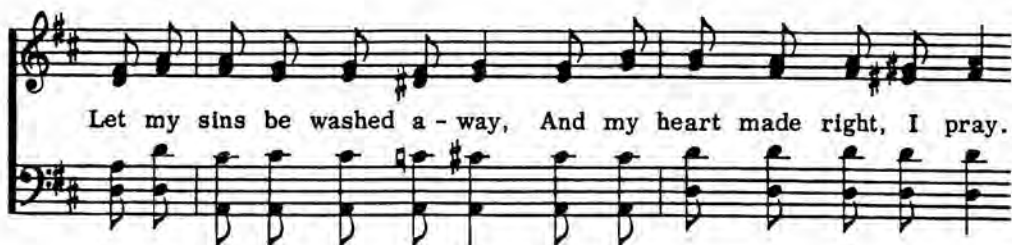
1. Thou didst hear the plead - ing lep - er, cry - ing, "Je - sus, if Thou wilt,
2. In the up - per room they wait - ed, pray - ing for the Ho - ly Ghost,
3. In hard bon - dage down in Eg - ypt, Is - rael suf - fer - ed and they prayed,
4. In the jail were Paul and Si - las, beat - en, sore, and fast in stocks,



Thou canst make me clean, Thou canst make me clean." And Thou
And the pow'r came down, and the pow'r came down. And three
Thou didst hear their cry, didst not pass them by; And to
But they sang and prayed, got the jail - er saved. God de -



saidst, "I will," and "Be thou clean."
thou - sand souls were saved that day. Je - sus, hear me, Sav - iour, hear me.
Ca - naan land they came at last. liv - ered them in might - y power.



Let my sins be washed a - way, And my heart made right, I pray.



Je - sus, hear me, Sav - iour, hear me; Let Thy Spi - rit and Thy bless - ing fall on me.

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One Thing I Know

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Oh yes, I know my sins are for-giv-en, Oh yes, I know I
 2. And this I know, all things work to-geth-er for good to those who
 3. Oh yes, I know my Re-deem-er liv-eth, And Christ will come to
 4. I know not now all that Je-sus do-eth, Nor un-der-stand I

love the Lord; I'm un-der the blood, there's no con-dem-na-tion, All praise to
 love the Lord; I know.. not what may come.. to-mor-row; But praise His
 claim His own; The day, .. the hour im-pends. .each mo-ment; I know not
 all His plans; But I shall know all when one day He com-eth; Then hand in

Chorus:

God that one thing I know.
 name, that one thing I know. One thing I know since Je-sus came in;
 when, but I know He'll come.
 hand we'll speak face to face.

One thing I know, my sins are for-giv'n; Sin-ner con-dem'd and fit but to

die, E-ter-nal Hell mine if Christ passed me by; --- One thing I

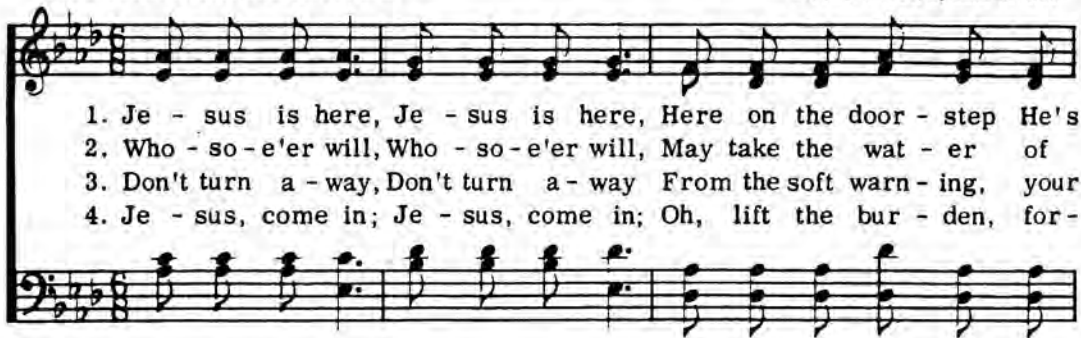
know since Je-sus came in is that Je-sus has saved my soul.

Open Your Heart's Door

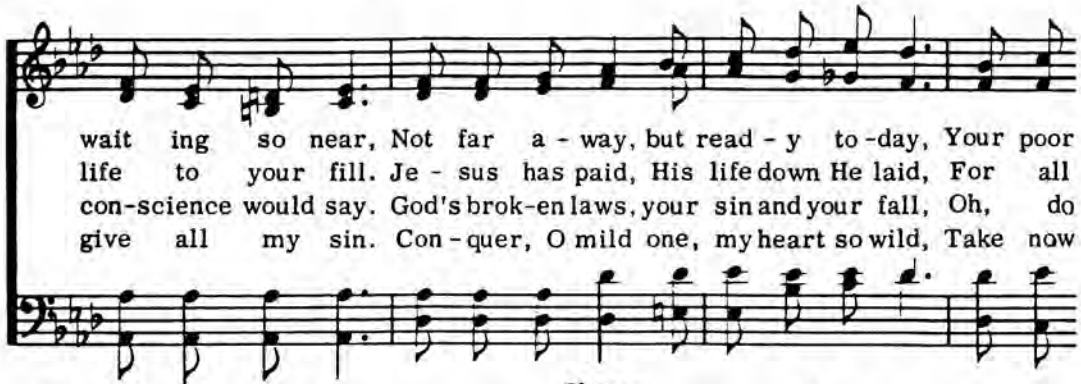
56

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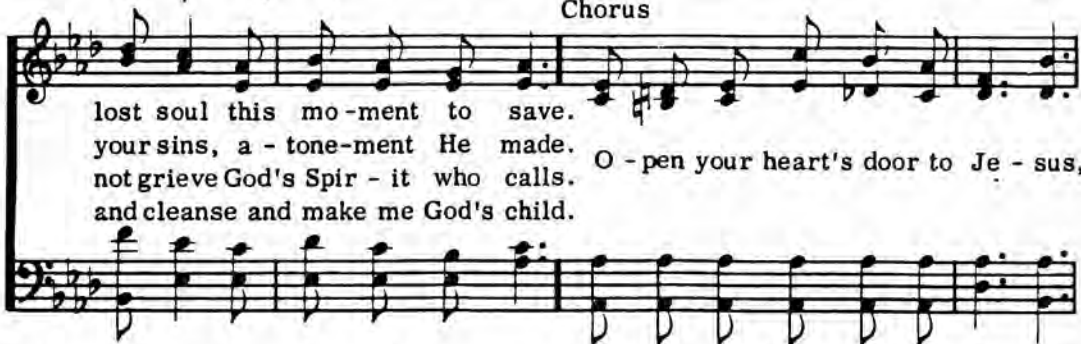


1. Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here, Here on the door - step He's
2. Who - so - e'er will, Who - so - e'er will, May take the wat - er of
3. Don't turn a - way, Don't turn a - way From the soft warn - ing, your
4. Je - sus, come in; Je - sus, come in; Oh, lift the bur - den, for -

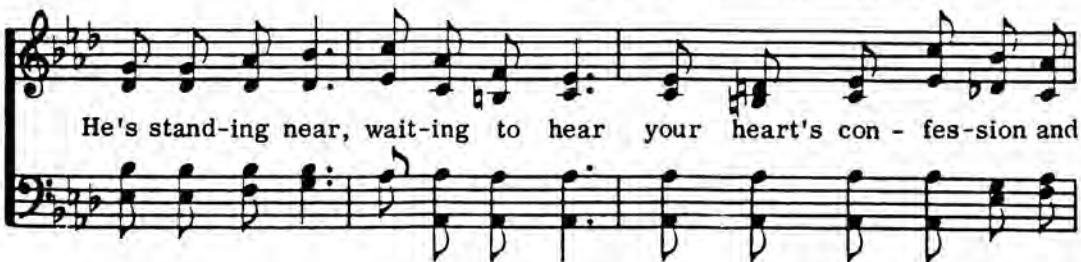


wait ing so near, Not far a - way, but read - y to - day, Your poor
life to your fill. Je - sus has paid, His life down He laid, For all
con - science would say. God's brok - en laws, your sin and your fall, Oh, do
give all my sin. Con - quer, O mild one, my heart so wild, Take now

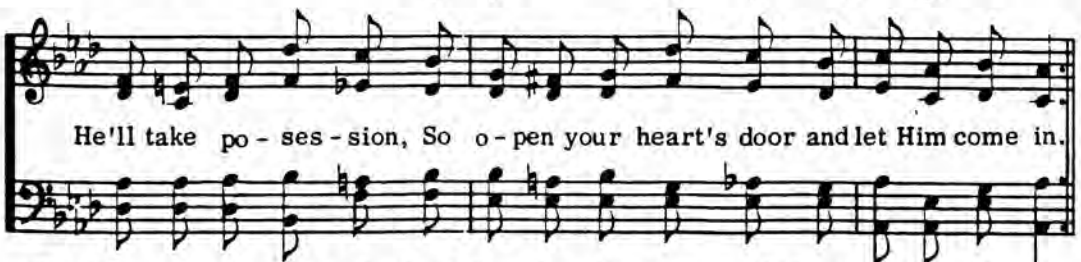
Chorus



lost soul this mo - ment to save.
your sins, a - tone - ment He made. O - pen your heart's door to Je - sus,
not grieve God's Spir - it who calls.
and cleanse and make me God's child.



He's stand - ing near, wait - ing to hear your heart's con - fes - sion and



He'll take po - ses - sion, So o - pen your heart's door and let Him come in.

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Oh, Turn Your Heart

JRR

John R. Rice

1. Why is your heart so way-ward? (so way-ward) Why does your stubborn
 2. Ba-bies all trust their moth-ers, (their moth-ers) Sick trust the doc-tors
 3. What is the sin, en-tranc-ing, (en-tranc-ing) What worldly bauble
 4. Who has com-plained of Je-sus? (of Je - sus) Who-ev-er found Him
 5. End of the road is com-ing (is com-ing) Then will close mercy's

will (stub-born will) Turn still a - way from Je - sus (from Je - sus)
 too, (doc - tors too) Sweet-hearts re-ly on lov-ers (on lov-ers)
 dear, (bau - ble dear) To keep the heart from Je - sus (from Je - sus)
 less (found Him less) Less than the world's famed pleasure, (famed pleasure)
 call. (mer-cy's call) O - pen doors still un - heed - ed (un-heed-ed)

CHORUS

Why go on sin - ning still? (sin-ning still)
 Why not the Sav - ior true? (Sav - ior true)
 Re-ject-ing Heav'n so near? (Heav'n so near) Oh, turn your heart to
 Less than the world's un - rest? (world's unrest)
 Will at last close for all. (close for all)

Je - sus! Flee to the mer-cy seat!
 (to Je - sus) (mer-cy seat)

Je - sus will not - re - fuse you,
 (re - fuse you)

Oh, Turn Your Heart

Kneel - ing at His dear feet. (His dear feet)

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final note that is held over into the next measure. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

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O Thou Word of God

58

Words and music by Evangelist John R. Rice

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1. Bless-ed in-spired Word of God, Mes-sage sent from Heav-en, Filled with
2. Ev -'ry word of God is pure, ev -'ry word e'er last-ing, Com - ing
3. Tried by mil-lions, dun-geon proved, saints have found it pre-cious; Its un-
4. Je - sus is the he - ro of All Its glo - ry pag - es; Christ the

The musical notation is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is a simple, four-part setting of the lyrics.

Chorus:

mer- cy, words that show way to sins for -giv -en.
from the mouth of God, se -cret of all bless-ing. O Thou Word of God
chang-ing prom - is - es sat - is - fy and bless us.
Lamb gives those who trust life through end-less a - ges.

The musical notation continues in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The chorus is a simple, four-part setting of the lyrics.

Ho-ly Bi - ble, Show me the way to God, Re-veal His pre-cious Son;

The musical notation continues in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is a simple, four-part setting of the lyrics.

O Thou Word of God, Ho-ly Bi - ble, Shine in this dark-en'd heart of mine.

The musical notation continues in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is a simple, four-part setting of the lyrics.

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Let the Joy Bells Ring!

Duet
Melody in Alto
JRR

John R. Rice

1. Let the joy bells ring, my sins are for-giv-en, Let the cup run o'er, my
2. Sin had led me far, but love o-ver-took me. Sa-tan bound me fast, but
3. Heav-en ope your doors, I'm com-ing with Je-sus! Tell the world good-bye I'm
4. There is room, more room, in heav-en-ly man-sions, And the way is Christ, He

bles-sings o'er-flow! Let the mu-sic sing in — prais-es to Je - sus For the
grace broke my chains. All the world's al-lure nev-er gave what it prom-ised. But when
fac- ing the sky. O-pen arms, to greet all the dear ones de-part-ed, For when
is the One Door. And He comes to take His — own in-to Heav-en, Bids us

CHORUS:

rich-es mine — are more than I know!
Je - sus found me, Oh, what I gained! Oh, the joy fills my heart, that He
Je-sus calls — we'll come with glad cries.
come and calls — us o'er — and o'er,

loves me (Je - sus loves me) What a trea-sure is Je - sus to-

day! (Mine to - day) And I know I am His and He

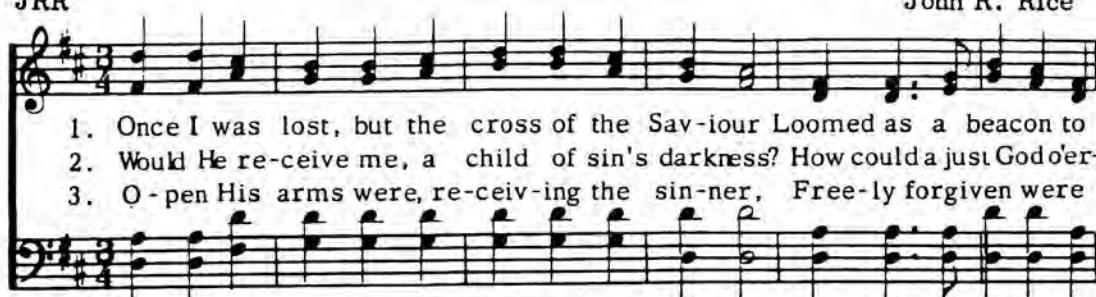
holds me, (Je-sus holds me) Ev-er loved, ev-er kept, ev-er saved.

Saved, Hallelujah!

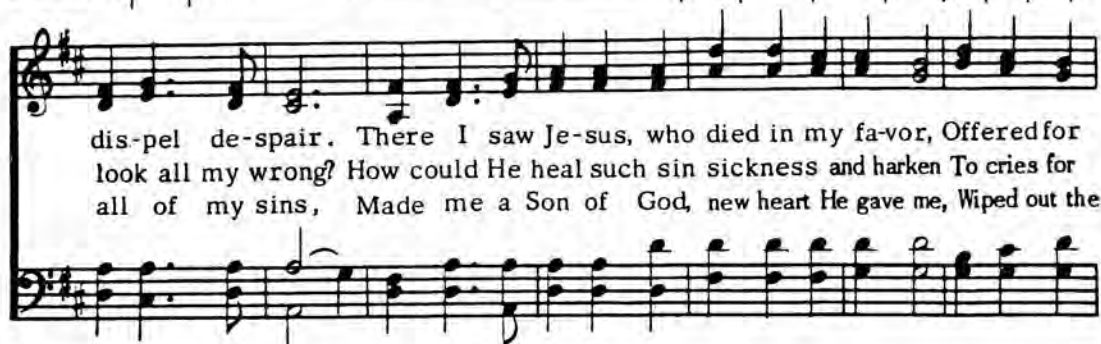
60

JRR

John R. Rice



1. Once I was lost, but the cross of the Sav-iour Loomed as a beacon to
2. Would He re-ceive me, a child of sin's darkness? How could a just God o'er-
3. O - pen His arms were, re-ceiving the sin-ner, Free-ly forgiven were

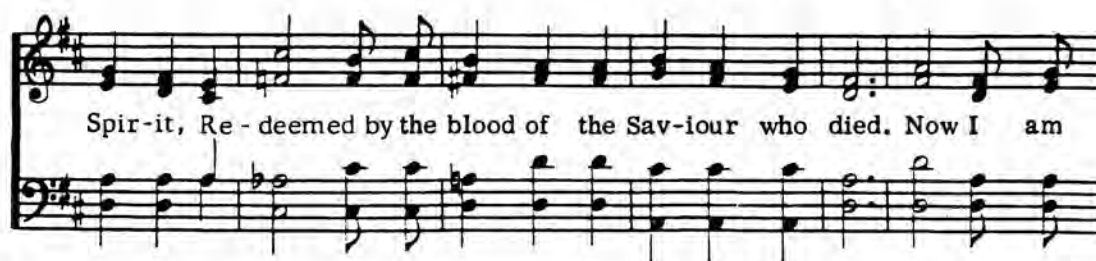


dis-pel de-spair. There I saw Je-sus, who died in my fa-vor, Offered for
look all my wrong? How could He heal such sin sickness and harken To cries for
all of my sins, Made me a Son of God, new heart He gave me, Wiped out the

CHORUS:



giveness, and Heav-en so fair!
mer - cy I need-ed so long? Saved, Hal-le-lu - jah! I'm born of the
past and gave sweet peace within.



Spir-it, Re - deemed by the blood of the Sav-iour who died. Now I am



jus-ti-fied, Sins all for - giv-en. I'm kept by the High Priest ascended on high.

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General Index

A Little While	39	Never Lonely, Never Fearing	21
All My Heart's Love	46	Oh, Bring Your Loved Ones	10
Ask and Seek and Knock	15	Oh Heavy Hearted	14
Caught Up Together	8	Oh, Those Shining Faces	41
Come and Drink	47	Oh Thou Word of God	58
Come and Take Salvation	49	Oh, Turn Your Heart	57
Come, Holy Spirit	48	Oh, What a Fountain!	40
Coming Today	34	One Thing I Know	55
God Met Me There	27	Open Your Heart's Door	56
God's City Fair	44	Power of Pentecost	26
He Loves You Still	50	Remembered No More	2
He'll Never Let You Down	43	Remembering in Heaven	20
Here Am I	9	Resting in His Promise	23
His Yoke Is Easy	18	Safe Wherever I Go	5
If You Linger Too Long	22	Saved Hallelujah!	60
I Love the Dear Saviour	51	So Little Time	4
I Love Thee, My Jesus	1	Songs in the Mountains	16
I'm Leaning on Jesus	52	Souls Are Dying	12
I Walk a Stranger	37	Souls We Must Win	17
I Woke Up This Morning	42	The Crucifixion Road	35
Jesus, Baby Jesus	28	The Price of Revival	11
Jesus Died for Sinners	53	The Prodigal Comes Home	38
Jesus Ever Near	19	The Song Birds Are Singing	25
Jesus, Hear Me, Too	54	Too Long I Neglected	36
Jesus Is All I Need	45	Trusting, Trusting All the Time	33
Jesus Is Coming	7	Walk Beside Me	3
Jesus Loves Me	13	We'll Never Say Good-bye	6
Jesus, Only Jesus	31	What Will You Say Then?	30
Let the Joy Bells Ring!	59	When Jesus Comes to Reign	24
Let the Sun Shine Again in My Heart. ..	32		
Like a Wandering Star	29		