

11 Hymns, you simply must know

11. What a friend we have in Jesus
12. When I survey the wondrous Cross
13. Great is Thy faithfulness
14. Turn your eyes upon Jesus
15. How Great Thou Art
16. In Christ Alone
17. Take my life and let it be
18. I'd rather have Jesus than anything
19. On Christ the solid rock I stand (My hope is built)
20. I Come to the Garden alone
21. When peace like a river. (It is well)

www.hallan.com/ackermanreunion/hymns.pdf



What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph M. Scriven

Charles C. Converse

What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y where?
 Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum-bered with a load of care?

5

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry E - very thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our Re - fuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

9

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
 Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

13

All be-cause we do not car - ry E - very thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our e - very weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross 12

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

When I sur - very the won - drous cross
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

5

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
That were a pres - ent far too small;

9

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

13

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas Chisholm

William M. Runyan

Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther; there is no shad - ow of
Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, sun, moon, and stars in their
Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, thine own dear pres - ence to

turn - ing with thee. Thou chang - est not; thy com - pas - sions they fail not.
cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness,
cheer and to guide, strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be. Great is thy faith - ful - ness!
to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is thy faith - ful - ness Morn - ing by morn - ing, new mer - cies I see. All I have
need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen Howarth Lemmel

O soul, are you wea-ry and trou - bled? No light in the dark-ness you see?
Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we fol - low Him there;
His word shall not fail you - He prom - esed; be - lieve Him, and all will be well;—

8

There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, and life more a - bun - dant and
o - ver us sin no more hath d - min - ion - for more_ than con-querors we
— then_ go to a world that is dy - ing, His per-fect sal - va - tion to

15

free!
are!
tell!

Turn your eyes u-on Je - sus, look full in His won-der-ful

23

face, and the things of earth will grow strange - ly

28

dim in the light of His glo - ry and grace.

How Great Thou Art

Carl G. Boberg

Stuar

Choir

O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid
 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear
 But when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him
 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take

3

all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mig
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; when I look down from lof - ty mou
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur - den glaci
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a

6

thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played; Then sin
 gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 bear - ing He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

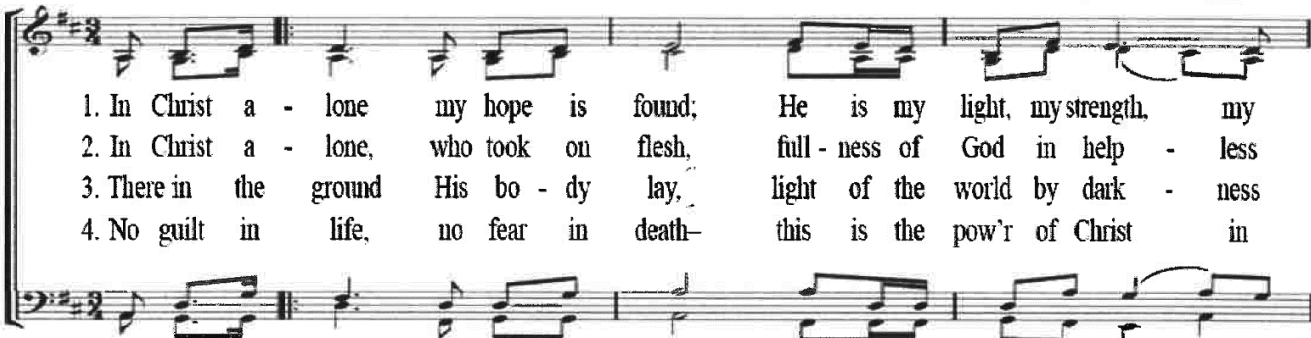
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soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then s

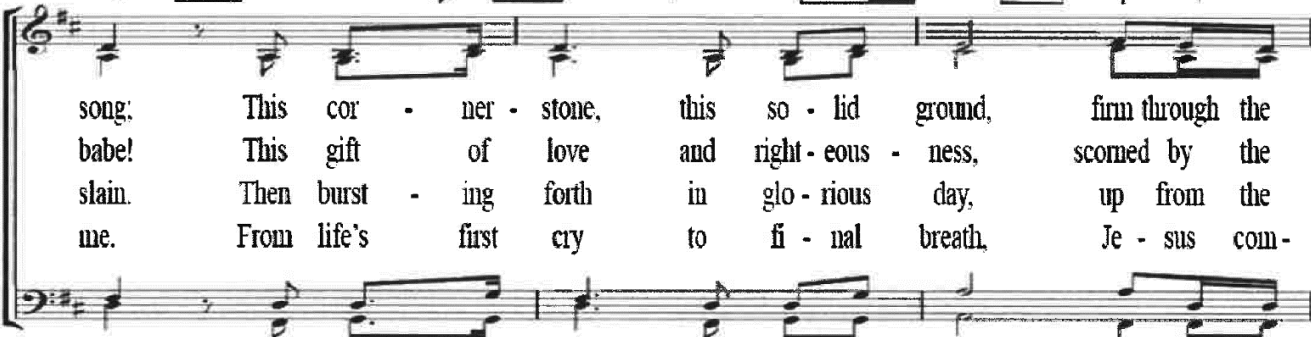
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In Christ Alone

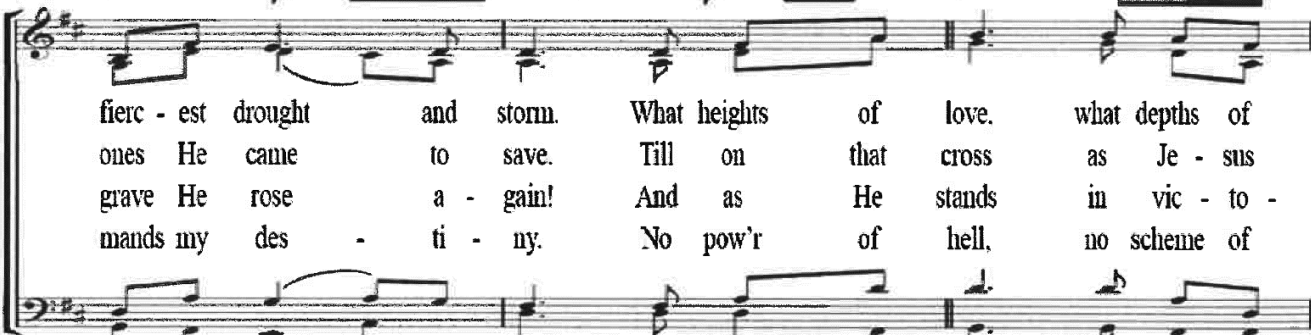
Maestoso (♩ = 80)

Words and Music
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend


1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less
3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, light of the world by dark - ness
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death— this is the pow'r of Christ in



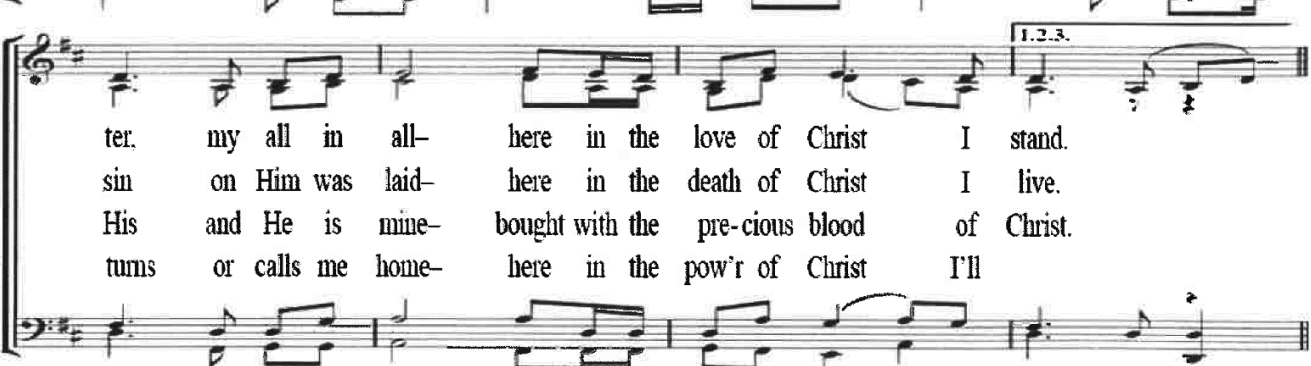
song; This cor - ner - stone, this so - lid ground, firm through the
babe! This gift of love and right - eous - ness, scorned by the
slain. Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the
me. From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com -



fier - est drought and storm. What heights of love. what depths of
ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Je - sus
grave He rose a - gain! And as He stands in vic - to -
mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of



peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease! My com - for -
died, the wrath of God was sa - tis - fied; for ev - ery
ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am
man, can e - ver pluck me from His hand; Till He re -



ter. my all in all— here in the love of Christ I stand.
sin on Him was laid— here in the death of Christ I live.
His and He is mine— bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
turns or calls me home— here in the pow'r of Christ I'll

Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

H.A. Cesar Malan

Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
 Take my sil - ver and my gold Not a mite would I with - hold;
 Take my will and make it Thine It shall be no long - er mine;
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its trea - sure store;

5

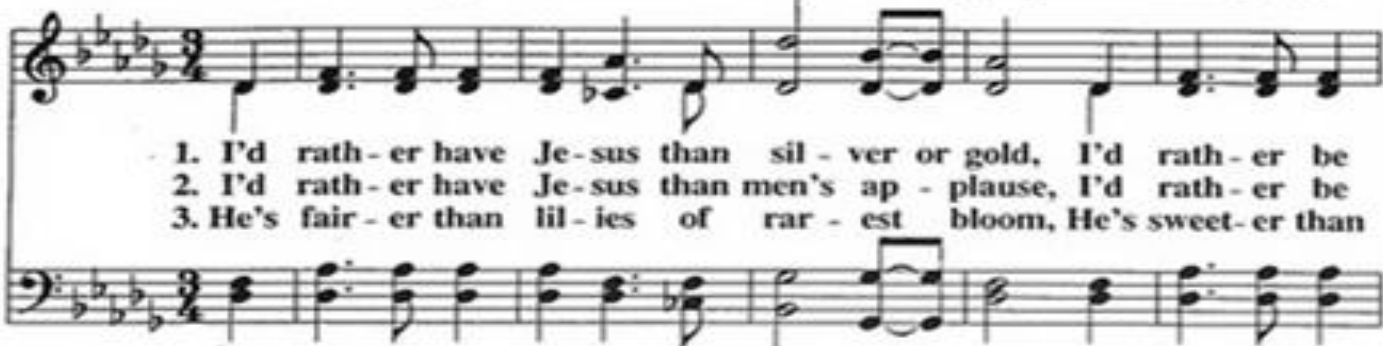
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in
 Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
 Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa -
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as
 Take my heart it is Thine own, It shall be Thy
 Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,

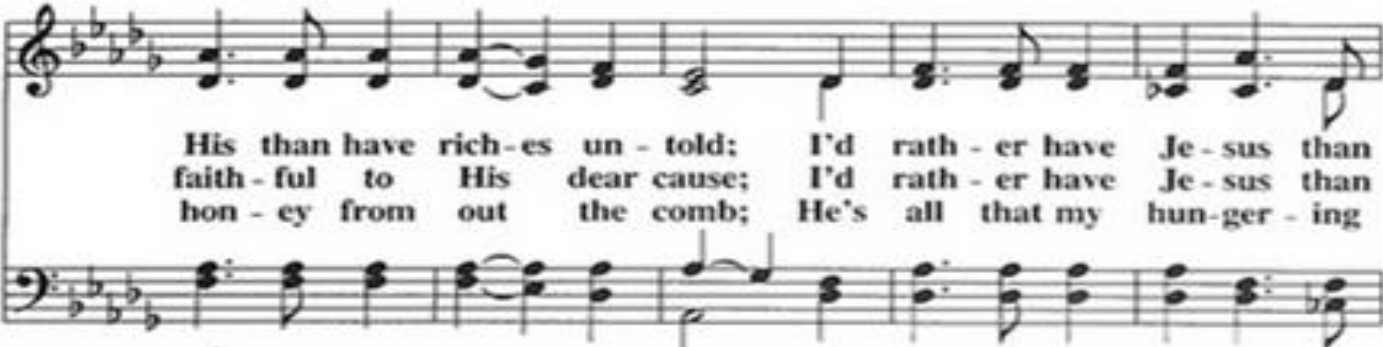
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cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 ges from Thee, Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
 Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

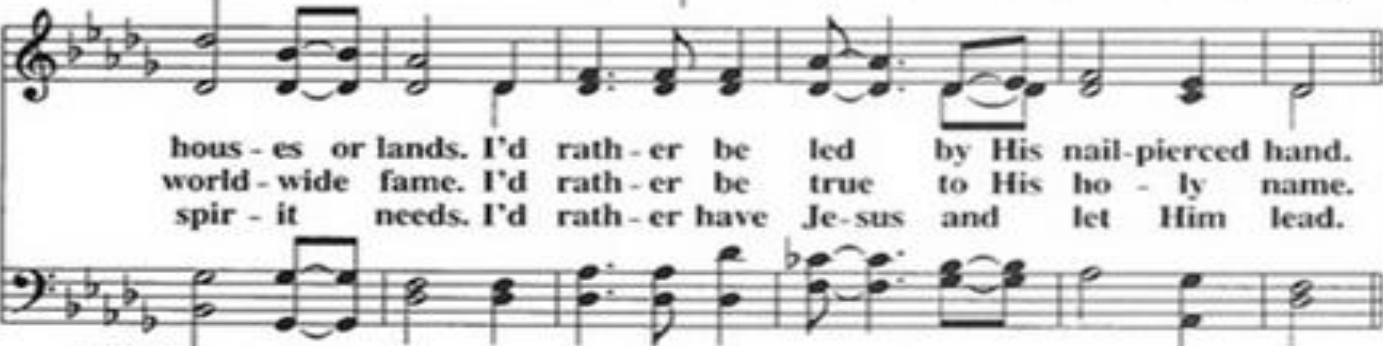
I'd Rather Have Jesus

Then Peter said, "Silver and gold I do not have, but what I have I give you" — Acts 3:6 NIV

- 
1. I'd rath - er have Je - sus than sil - ver or gold, I'd rath - er be
 2. I'd rath - er have Je - sus than men's ap - plause, I'd rath - er be
 3. He's fair - er than lil - ies of rar - est bloom, He's sweet - er than



His than have rich - es un - told; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
 faith - ful to His dear cause; I'd rath - er have Je - sus than
 hon - ey from out the comb; He's all that my hun - ger - ing

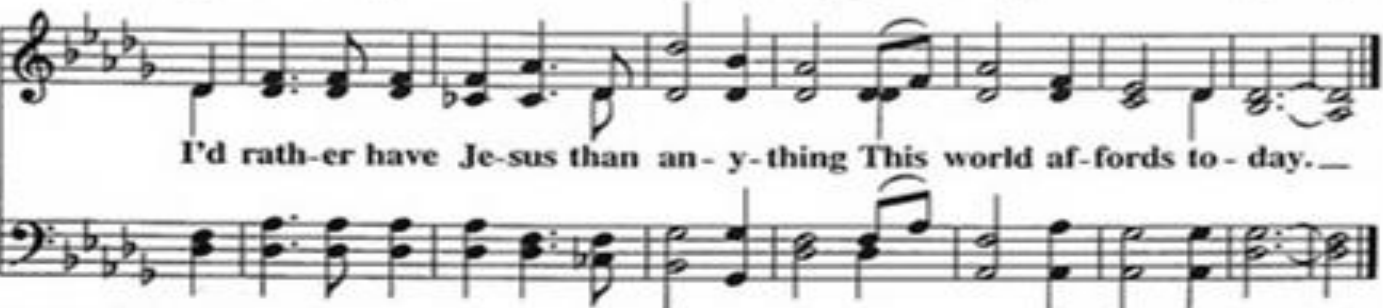


hous - es or lands, I'd rath - er be led by His nail - pierced hand.
 world - wide fame, I'd rath - er be true to His ho - ly name.
 spir - it needs, I'd rath - er have Je - sus and let Him lead.

Refrain



Than to be the king of a vast do - main Or be held in sin's dread sway. —



I'd rath - er have Je - sus than an - y - thing This world af - fords to - day. —

The Solid Rock

They drank from the spiritual rock ... Christ — 1 Corinthians 10:4 NIV

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness;
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His righ-teous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

I Come to the Garden Alone

Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord. John 20:18

GARDEN Irreg. Ref.
C. Austin Miles, 1912

C. Austin Miles, 1912

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the night a - round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me With -
fall - ing, But He bids me go; through the voice of woe, His

Refrain
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

It Is Well with My Soul

VILLE DU HAVRE

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! My
 4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol: that Christ has re - gard - ed my
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall re - sound and the

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - tate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; ev - en so, it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul!
 It is well with my soul,