

## Hymns for Churches

<p><b>Ephesus</b></p>	<p><b>1856 More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!</b>          Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee;          This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee;          More love to Thee, more love to Thee!</p> <p><b>1900 Channels Only</b>          How I praise Thee, precious Savior, That Thy love laid hold of me;          Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me That I might Thy channel be.          Channels only, blessed Master, But with all Thy wondrous pow'r          Flowing through us, Thou canst use us Every day and every hour.          Just a channel full of blessing, To the thirsty hearts around,          To tell out Thy full salvation, All Thy loving message sound.</p>
<p><b>Smyrna</b></p>	<p><b>1832 How Firm a Foundation</b>          "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,          For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;          I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,          Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.              "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,              The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;              For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,              And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.          "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,          My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;          The flame shall not harm thee; I only design          Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.</p>
<p><b>Pergamum</b></p>	<p><b>1890 He Hideth My Soul</b>          A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful Savior to me;          He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where rivers of pleasure I see.</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;">He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,          That shadows a dry, thirsty land;          He hideth my life in the depths of His love,          And covers me there with His hand,          And covers me there with His hand.</p> <p>When clothed with His brightness transported I rise          To meet Him in clouds of the sky,          His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,          I'll shout with the millions on high.</p>

<p><b>Thyatira</b></p>	<p><b>1776 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,</b>  Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood,  From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure,  Save from wrath and make me pure.</p> <p><b>1893 Lost Forever</b>  Where is thy refuge, sinner? Look where your pathway will end;  Repent, or you'll perish forever, Awful destruction's at hand;  Heaven or hell you are choosing, Fixing and sealing your fate,  God and His mercy refusing, Lost! Too late!  What can you plead, poor sinner, In the great judgment day?  Heaven now offers you favor, Oh, do not cast it away;  Slighted the warnings repeated, Leave you in Satan's control;  And with all heaven rejected, Lost, your soul.</p> <p><b>I Have Decided to Follow Jesus</b>  The world behind me, the cross before me (x3)  No turning back, no turning back.  Though none go with me, still I will follow (x3)  No turning back, no turning back.</p>
<p><b>Sardis</b></p>	<p><b>1907 When the Bridegroom Comes</b>  Precious soul, prepare for the midnight call,  "Be ready when the Bridegroom comes";  For the solemn change is awaiting all,  Be ready when the Bridegroom comes.  <i>Refrain:</i>  Oh, be ready when the Bridegroom comes!  Oh, be ready when the Bridegroom comes!  Will your lamp be burning at the Lord's returning?  Be ready when the Bridegroom comes.</p> <p><b>1878 Are You Washed in the Blood of the Lamb?</b>  Are you washed in the blood,  In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?  Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?  Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?  Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,  And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?</p>

<p><b>Philadelphia</b></p>	<p><b>1941 It Will Be Worth It All</b>  Sometimes the day seems long, Our trials hard to bear.  We're tempted to complain, to murmur and despair.  But Christ will soon appear to catch his bride away!  All tears forever over in God's eternal day!            It will be worth it all when we see Jesus!            Life's trials will seem so small when we see Christ.            One glimpse of his dear face, all sorrow will erase.            So, bravely run the race till we see Christ.</p> <p><b>1865 Jesus Paid it All</b>  I can hear the Savior say, thy strength indeed is small, child of weakness  watch and pray, find in my thine all in all...</p>
<p><b>Laodicea</b></p>	<p><b>1759 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,</b>  Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  Jesus ready stands to save you,  Full of pity, love and pow'r.</p> <p><b>1922 I'd rather have Jesus</b> than silver or gold;  I'd rather be His than have riches untold;  I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands;  I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand  <i>Refrain:</i>  Than to be the king of a vast domain  Or be held in sin's dread sway;  I'd rather have Jesus than anything  This world affords today.</p>