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SING OF THE SAVIOR

Songs translated from Spanish by Maxine Williams

1962

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BUT CHRIST ABIDES

Each glorious morning of my life I turn to worship
My God Who is my only hope and expectation.
Each morning as I worship Him my soul is longing;
"Thy blessed calm, O give me, Lord," my supplication.
He hears my heart cry in His love and mercy;
He lifts my burdens and my sorrows from me;
By His great Hand of pow'r and might He saves me,
And since He came, from Death itself I'm free.

Tho' fearful, dark, forbidding, unknown night draw near me, No more anxiety and fear or doubt beset me; With joy unto my blessed Lord my soul sings praises, For glorious, sweet and endless peace is mine in Jesus. My joyful song ascends unto my Savior, For though on earth the sun in darkness hide, In visions of my soul this truth He shows me: Though all on earth should perish, Christ abides.

I see His blood-stained hands for me in mercy broken;
I see the gushing blood from out His spear-pierced side;
A crown of piercing thorns upon His bleeding forehead,
And at His feet the mocking multitudes deride.
But death was not the end; Christ has arisen;
In clouds of glory He returned to heaven;
And ev'ry knee shall bow and mouth proclaim Him
When Christ in majesty and glory reigns.

Tune: "Pero Queda Cristo" VOCES DE JUBILO, page 2

LONGING FOR THAT DAY

How my heart longs for that day when Christ my Lord will come again!

Longing for Jesus my Savior, glorious Savior, coming again.

No more to struggle and labor, no more heartache, no more pain;

Caught up in the glory, when my Savior comes, comes to reign.

No more the world can allure me, for its pleasures are but vain;

No more enthralled by this lost world, through His Blood I'm born again.

And in its longing my heart cries, *Come, Lord Jesus, haste the day:

Break the bands of death, Lord, for Thou hast triumphed gloriously!"

Then will all might and dominion, strength and power vanquished be;

Christ is the Victor forever; and in glory His face I'll see.

There no more sadness or sighing; there all tears are wiped away;

With the ransomed, blood-bought, praise our Savior through endless day.

Tune: "Yo Sólo Espero Ese Día"
PRELUDIOS CELESTIALES, page 41

GLORIOUS MORNING

What a day that will be! What a morning!
When the Savior with a shout returns again;
The redeemed from all nations give Him glory,
For the King has returned for blood-washed men.

Chorus:
In that land of pure delight,
There the Lamb Himself the Light;
And we'll need no sun by day,
For all night has passed away;
There is neither sigh nor tear,
And no sin, no doubt, no fear,
Only Jesus Himself, our Lord of glory;
With one voice praise His Name eternally:

We are longing to see that glad morning, In that city let His praises ever ring; For through Him came all power and each vict'ry; Wondrous Lord. Blessed Savior. Glorious King!

He will welcome there each one who has loved Him,
Those who labored and who trusted in His Word;
There the Bride of the Lamb will hail the Bridegroom;
He is Jesus, our Savior and our God!

Tune: "La Mañana Gloriosa"
ADELANTE JUVENTUD, Nros. 3 & 4
combinados, page 3

GLAD STORY OF SALVATION

Tell the gospel gladly Story of salvation, Through our Christ beloved, Who has brought redemption. Death there could not hold Him, O'er the tomb victorious; And He's now in heaven Interceding for us.

In the last sad hour
On the cross they nailed Him.
Whose the sin He bore there?
It was ours, our burden.
And in tender mercy
He says now to sinners,
"Come and take Life freely;
Be my sons and daughters."

As He hung in anguish,
Men reviled and mocked Him,
But He cried, "Forgive them,
Grant to them Thy pardon."
For they knew not God's Son;
And in darkness scorned Him;
But in grace and mercy,
He died there to save them.

Cried He to His Father,
"I my life do forfeit;
Now Thy will is finished;
O receive my spirit!"
Sinner, come to Jesus;
Come to Him for mercy;
He has paid the ransom,
Now from sin be free.

Tune: "¡Cuán Felices Fuimos!"
PRELUDIOS CELESTIALES, page 24

SING WITH GLADNESS

Sing out with joy, with gladness acclaim Him, Jesus our Lord and King;

Walk in His way and clearly bear witness, "He saved us from our sins:"

Let the redeemed now live in the vict'ry
Of Christ the Conqueror;

And when we see Him, as one we'll praise Him, Glorious Redeemer!

Christ is the Light, the light for the heart That now in the darkness lies;

Christ is the Bread, the bread that gives Life To all who will eat and live;

Christ is the Fountain, Water of Life, The water that satisfies:

To him who comes, his sins now confessing, Jesus this Life will give.

Christ is the Shepherd, shepherd of sheep
Who long had been gone astray;
He came to save them, suffered and sorrowed,

That He their debt might pay;

Poured out His blood, what agony there, That cross upon Calvary;

Now life and hope, and glory and peace, He gives us eternally.

Now I am singing, no longer sad; I'm happy since Jesus came;

With the sweet hope that once more He's coming And o'er the earth will reign;

And there's a city, glorious city, That He has gone to prepare;

And the redeemed, His blood-washed redeemed ones, Honor and praise Him there.

Tune: "Canten Con Alegría"
VOCES DE JUBILO, page 35

8.

SOUND THE TRUTH OF GOD

Go forward and onward ye church of our God, Though fierce be the battle, fight on for our Lord; Our Leader is Jesus, and He cannot fail, So trust in His might and the church will prevail.

Chorus:

Like the call of trumpets, sound the truth of God; We are His evangels, with the living Word. Jesus died for sinners, rose up from the grave; Cry aloud with mighty voice that Jesus saves!

2.

Enlist now for Jesus and serve the God of might, And free ev'ry captive in evil's dark night; Go seek out and find those who stumble and fall, And cry to the world that there's hope for them all.

3.

The weak arm of flesh cannot fight against sin; It's Jesus alone Who has proved He can win; With Christ in the heart, in the strength of His might, Go witness in boldness for God and the Right.

4.

There's triumph and vict'ry in Jesus' Mighty Name; His hosts forward move and the Cross they proclaim; His pow'r is their might and His Word is their sword; The fight against sin has been won by our Lord.

Tune: "Somos Los Clarines"
CANTICOS DE GOZO E INSPIRACION,
page 19

I WILL TRUST THE LORD

I sing unto my Lord,
I trust Him ev'ry hour;
I sing because I know
His wondrous keeping pow'r.
My hope is in His love;
His blessing sweet is mine;
His pardon now He gives,
Redeems by Blood divine.

I'm happy now in Him;
Through faith His help is sure;
His hand is strong to save,
Each day to keep me pure.
And at the throne of God,
When we behold His face,
With voice like mighty waters,
We'll praise our God of grace.

To him who trusts the Lord,
There's happiness and joy;
We're saved by mighty pow'r
And love without alloy.
No more in sin and bondage,
The sorrow of the Fall,
For Christ the blessed Savior
Redeemed us once for all.

Tune: "Esperaré En Su Amor"
CANTICOS DE GOZO E INSPIRACION
page 4

GLORY TO JESUS! NAME

I know my Jesus has washed my sin-stains; I know that Jesus redeemed my soul; He gave me life and He gave me calmness, And guards from Death's sting, and makes me whole.

Chorus:

Glory to Jesus, O Name most blessed! Glory to Jesus! All praise to Thee. For all sin's burdens and ev'ry sorrow Were laid on Thee, Lord, at Calvary.

2.

And when to heaven, we rise in glory, With all Thy loved ones, we'll sing Thy praise; For Thou hast cleansed us and bound our sin-wounds; For this we'll praise Thee through endless days.

3.

You gave me life, Lord, for condemnation; You gave me joy, Lord, for all my guilt; Changed into glory my great offences; In wondrous mercy, Thy Blood was spilt.

Tune: "Gloria A Tu Nombre Cristo Bendito" VOCES DE JUBILO, page 27

MY BELOVED

Song of Solomon 2:1-13

There's a Lily that grows in the valley, In the beautiful garden of God; This Lily is Jesus; He's my Lord and my Love, Fragrant Lily, the Life of my soul.

Chorus:

As the wide-spreading tree in the meadow, My Beloved, Delight of my heart; In His shade I find rest; my tired soul is refreshed; Blessed Jesus, my Lord, my Belov'd.

2.

In the stillness I hear my Beloved; Oh how sweet is the voice of His love; When He speaks to my soul, then my heart sings His praise; It's the voice of my Savior belov'd.

3.

How much fairer than men, my Beloved; Than ten thousand, this Christ that I love; He is coming again; for My Lord I await; He will take His beloved Bride home.

4.

"Come away!" cries my Lord to His loved ones,
"For the winter of sorrow is gone!"
And my heart sings to Him, sweet songs in His praise;
My Beloved will come for His own.

Tune: "El Lirio de los Valles" VOCES DE JUBILO, page 30

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Tune: "El Lirio de los Valles" VOCES DE JUBILO, page 30

DWELLING WITH THE SAVIOR

What a wonder!
What a glory!
Let His praises ever swell;
Though unworthy,
Yet how blessed,
That the Christ should in me dwell.
What a blessing,
Never equalled,
To be made the sons of God!
Gone is the darkness;
My burdens lifted;
Each day I'm happy with my Lord.

Though long I sought,
Only in Christ
Have I found security;
There on the cross
He shed His blood,
And He paid sin's penalty.
And then to heav'n
My Savior went
To prepare a place for me.
O now there's vict'ry,
For Christ the Conqueror
Before the Father pleads for me.

O what gladness,
When we see Him!
Let His people now rejoice;
There to know Him
In His glory
And to hear His blessed voice!
There together,
Dwelling ever
In that holy city fair;
There'll be no weeping;
There'll be no sorrow,
But joy, contentment, with Christ there.

Tune: "El País de Santidad"
CANTICOS DE GOZO E INSPIRACION, page 47

CHRIST REDEEMED ME

Christ my soul has redeemed, Saved from sin, and made holy; And my heart so unhappy, He has filled with His glory. O'er my soul now I feel Healing balm from my Lord; At His Name let all worship; Let His Name be adored.

Not by silver nor gold
Comes this blessing unmeasured,
Without price and in love,
Gracious gift highly treasured.
For the price has been paid,
Yea, the price of His Blood;
Freely given to sinners;
Wondrous grace now outpoured.

What a day! Wondrous hope! What a glorious salvation! In His presence to bow And to give adoration; Through all ages extol Him, When in glory we see Him; With the angels to worship And acclaim Him our King.

Tune: "Cristo Me Redimió"
ADELANTE JUVENTUD, Nros. 3 & 4
combinados, page 81

SING OF THE SAVIOR

I will sing of my Savior, He's the gift of God's love; O what mercy so tender From the Father above.

Chorus:
Out of heaven came Jesus,
Bringing joy to my soul;
And my life that was broken
By my Lord is made whole.

Now I'll serve my dear Savior, And in love do His will; In His steps I will follow, His desire to fulfill.

Tune: "En Las Horas Amargas"
PRELUDIOS CELESTIALES, page 58

FACE OF MY SAVIOR

Face of my Savior, come from above;
Face of my Savior, incarnate Love;
Though marred, despis-ed, enduring woe,
Tender and gracious, with love aglow.
Face of my Savior, of Christ my Lord,
So bruised and broken, revealing God.
O gracious Savior, look on my sick soul,
Break ev'ry fetter, and make me whole.

Upon His forehead, great drops of blood;
He wore the thorn crown, the Son of God;
The bleeding Savior, my shame upon Him,
Poured out His life-blood, to cleanse my sin.
My heart is broken, seeing His face;
I come now weeping, taking His grace.
My God, I praise Thee for Thy great mercy,
And through the rent veil I come to Thee.

The God of power in meekness stood;
Creator glorious, said not a word;
The people mocked Him, smote Him in anger;
They spit upon Him; plucked out His hair.
What great compassion, bountiful grace!
Nothing but pity showed in His face.
I come, Lord Jesus, in deep contrition;
O grant me now, Lord, Thy salvation.

Face of my Savior, so marred for me;
O may I ever remember Thee;
To know Thy suff'ring; to know Thy deep pain;
To know Thy mercy; Thy cross my gain.
Face of my Savior, O look on me,
For there I find, Lord, security.
I'll walk Thy pathway, never to leave Thee;
Live in Thy presence eternally.

Tune: "Rostro Divino"
PRELUDIOS CELESTIALES, page 5

NOT BY THE MARKS

Wonderful the love that God has given; He has made us now His sons; But what glory in that yonder heaven, When we gather 'round His throne!

Chorus:

Not by the marks or the nail-prints Shall I know Him, Lord so dear; I will know Him there in gloryland For I've come to know Him here.

2.

In the clouds descending He is coming; Coming with His saints from heav'n; And the glory promised by the Father, Now a foretaste He has giv'n.

3.

Round the throne of glory we will worship; At His feet our crowns we'll lay; Give to Him all honor and dominion; He will rule and reign for aye.

Tune: "No Por Las Marcas"
PRELUDIOS CELESTIALES, page 8

COME TO THE FEET OF THE SAVIOR

Come to the feet of the Savior;
Come, at the cross ne'er demur;
Come where there's light for the way;
Come, accept Him today.
Look, He hangs on the tree,
There's salvation for thee,
By the pathway of Light
From the Mount shining bright.

(Repeat last four lines.)

Hear ye the voice of the Savior,
Gaze at the anguish He suffers,
Think on the God Who is Love,
Sending Christ from above.
Now your sin on Him roll;
There's full health for your soul
That He offers to thee
By His grace full and free.
(Repeat last four lines.)

Open your heart to the Savior,
Pardon to you doth He offer;
Crucified there on the tree,
Bought redemption for thee;
For to free us from shame
And to cancel our blame
Poured His life unto death.
"Come and live!" now He saith.
(Repeat last four lines.)

Tune: "Ven a los Pies de Jesús" PRELUDIOS CELESTIALES, page 62

THE ROCK OF SALVATION

O Jesus is the Rock of my salvation;
'Tis He who now frees me from condemnation;
For Jesus is my Strength, my Guard and Keeper,
And by His love His son I am forever;
And by His love His son I am forever.

Jesus will defend me from Satan's wily dart; He washes from all sin and cleanses my heart; Yes, Jesus rescues me and tumult doth cease; He takes me to His breast and there I find peace; He takes me to His breast and there I find peace.

And so when comes the hour of dark pain and grief, In Christ my Redeemer there's comfort, relief; And you who long to take of grace so divine, O come, and at His side a place you will find; O come, and at His side a place you will find.

His peace He offers you; His peace freely gives; And he who looks to Christ will find that he lives; Though long by sin enslaved, today I am free, For Jesus has given complete liberty; For Jesus has given complete liberty.

From Christ the Rock there flows redemption for all;
The broken in spirit may come at His call;
The leper may be cleansed; there's sight for the blind;
O trust in Him only, and life you will find;
O trust in Him only, and life you will find.

Tune: "La Roca de la Salvación"
CANTICOS DE GOZO E INSPIRACION, page 29

GLORIOUS HOSANNAS

Glorious hosannas I sing to Thee, Jöyfully praising the King of Glory. Thy heart of love, Lord, redeemed my soul From its rebellion, making me whole.

Chorus:

O Christ my Savior, I worship Thee, Thou gave Thyself, Lord, on Calv'ry's tree, Suffering there great agony To buy salvation for even me.

2.

Thou suffered shame there that causes weeping; With cruel anguish Thy heart was breaking; But in the glory, forevermore, Thy Name, O Savior, we will adore.

Never my debt, Lord, can I repay;
Thy love has cancelled my guilt for aye;
To love and serve Thee is my ambition,
Thou Christ indwelling, God's well-lov'd Son.

Tune: "Gloriosa Hosana" (English: "Harvest is Passing") MELODIES OF PRAISE, page 147





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