

Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

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Where, O death, is your sting? 1 Cor. 15:55

1. Je - sus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone for - ev - er!
 2. Je - sus lives and reigns su-preme; and, his king - dom still re - main - ing,
 3. Je - sus lives, and by his grace, vic - t'ry o'er my pas - sions giv - ing,
 4. Je - sus lives! I know full well naught from him my heart can sev - er,
 5. Je - sus lives and death is now but my en - trance in - to glo - ry.

He who deigned for me to die, lives, the bands of death to sev - er.
 I shall al - so be with him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing.
 • I will cleanse my heart and ways, ev - er to his glo - ry liv - ing.
 life nor death nor pow'rs of hell, joy nor grief, hence - forth for - ev - er.
 Cour - age, then, my soul, for thou hast a crown of life be - fore thee;

He shall raise me from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 God has prom - ised; be it must: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 • Me he rais - es from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 None of all his saints is lost: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 thou shalt find thy hopes were just: Je - sus is the Chris - tian's trust.

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

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Since we live by the Spirit, let us keep in step with the Spirit. Gal. 5:25

Capo 3: ♯ (G) (D⁷) (G) (C) (Am⁷) (G) ♯ (Em) (F♯)

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; wean it from
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies, no sud - den
 3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King? All, all thine
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; teach me the
 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, one ho - ly

(Bm) (E⁷) (D/A) (A⁷) (D) (D⁷) (C)

earth, through all its puls - es move; stoop to my weak - ness,
 rend - ing of the veil of clay, no an - gel vis - i -
 • own, soul, heart, and strength and mind. I see thy cross—there
 strug - gles of the soul to bear, to check the ris - ing
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; the bap - tism of the

(D⁷) ♯ (G) (C) (G) (D⁷) (G) ♯

might - y as thou art, and make me love thee as I ought to love.
 tant, no o - p'ning skies; but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 • teach my heart to cling: O let me seek thee, and O let me find.
 doubt, the reb - el sigh; teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove, my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

Amidst Us Our Beloved Stands

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Jesus came and stood among them and said "Put your finger here; see my hands."
John 20:26, 27

Capo 3: ♯ (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B) (Em) (D) (A) (D) 7

1. A - midst us our Be - lov - ed stands, and bids us
2. What food lux - u - rious loads the board, when at his
3. If now, with eyes de - filed and dim, we see the
4. O glo - rious Bride - groom of our hearts, your pres - ent

(G) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B)

view his pierc - ed hands; points to the wound - ed
ta - ble sits the Lord! The wine how rich, the
signs, but see not him; O may his love the
smile a heav'n im - parts! O lift the veil, if

(Em) (D) (A) (D) ♯ (A⁷) (Bm) (Em⁷) (A⁷) (D) 7

feet and side, blest em - blems of the Cru - ci - fied.
bread how sweet, when Je - sus deigns the guests to meet!
scales dis - place, and bid us see him face to face!
veil there be, let ev - ery saint your glo - ry see!