

SENTIMENTAL SING-ALONG

COLLECTION VOLUME XIII

Reproducible Song Sheets

For more information about the
Sentimental Sing-Along Collection

SENTIMENTAL PRODUCTIONS
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151 WE GATHER TOGETHER

We gather together
to ask the Lord's blessing;
He chastens and hastens
his will to make known.
The wicked oppressing
now cease from distressing.
Sing praises to his name;
he forgets not his own.

We all do extoll thee,
thou leader triumphant,
And pray that thou still
our defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord,
make us free!

**152 NOBODY KNOWS THE
TROUBLES I'VE SEEN**

REFRAIN:

Nobody knows the trouble I see,
Nobody knows but Jesus, ~ oh, ~
Nobody knows the trouble I see,
Glory hal-le-lu-jah.

Sometimes I'm up,
sometimes I'm down,
*** Oh yes, Lord!
Sometimes I'm almost
to the ground
*** Oh yes, Lord! ~ Oh ~

REFRAIN

Although you see me
going long so,
*** Oh yes, Lord!
I have my troubles here below,
*** Oh yes, Lord! ~ Oh ~

REFRAIN

What makes old Satan
hate me so?

*** Oh, yes, Lord!
'Cause he got me once
and let me go
*** Oh, yes, Lord! ~ Oh ~

153 ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD & KING

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
O praise ye! Alleluia!

O brother sun with golden beam,
O sister moon with silver gleam,
O praise ye! O praise ye!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O brother wind, air, clouds and rain,
By which all creatures ye sustain,
O praise ye! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!
O praise ye! O praise ye!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness,
O praise ye! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the spirit, Three in One!
O praise ye! O praise ye!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

154 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHIN' IN

Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
Oh when the saints go marchin' in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marchin' in.

Oh when the sun, begins to shine
Oh when the sun begins to shine
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the sun begins to shine.

Oh when the saints, go marchin' in
Oh when the saints go marchin' in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marchin' in.

155 LITTLE BROWN CHURCH IN THE VALE

There's a church in the valley by the
wildwood,
No lovelier place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
as the little brown church in the vale.

REFRAIN:

O come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood,
O come to the church in the dale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood
as the little brown church in the vale.

From the church in the valley by the
wildwood

When day fades away into night.

I would fain from this spot of my
childhood

Wing my way to the mansions of light.

REFRAIN

**156 JUST A CLOSER
WALK WITH THEE**

REFRAIN:

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it Jesus is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

I am weak, but Thou art strong,
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk,
close to Thee.

REFRAIN

In this world with toil and snare,
If I falter, Lord who cares,
Who will all my burden bear,
None but Thee, dear Lord,
none but Thee.

REFRAIN

**157 HOLY GOD, WE
PRAISE THY NAME**

Holy God, we praise thy name;
Lord of all we bow before thee!
All on earth thy rule acclaim,
All in heav'n above adore thee;
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark! The loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are raising,
Cherubim and seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising;
Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord;
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord;
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

**158 THE OLD
RUGGED CROSS**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross
where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

REFRAIN:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it someday for a crown.

O that old rugged cross,
so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God
left his glory above,
to bear it to dark Calvary.

REFRAIN

159 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Sowing in the morning,
sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noon-tide
and the dewy eve,
Waiting for the harvest,
and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing,
bringing in the sheaves.

REFRAIN:

Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing
Bringing in the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine,
Sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds
nor winter's chilling breeze.
By and by the harvest
And the labor ended.

We shall come rejoicing
bringing in the sheaves.

REFRAIN

Going forth with weeping,
Sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our

spirit often grieves.

When our weeping's over
He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing
bringing in the sheaves.

REFRAIN

160 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthems
drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of him
who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing,
who died and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a scepter sways.
From pole to pole that wars may cease
and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
and round his pierced feet.
Fair flowers of paradise extend,
their fragrance ever sweet.

161 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear.
What a privilege to carry.
Everything to God in prayer.
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations,
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there.

162 HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God,
when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
thy hands have made.
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout
the universe displayed.

REFRAIN:

Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art!
How great thou art!

When Christ shall come,
with shout of acclamation,
And take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow
in humble adoration,
And there proclaim,
"My God how great thou art!"

REFRAIN