'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His word,
   Just to rest upon His promise, Just to know “Thus saith the Lord.”

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleansing blood,
   Just in simple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease,
   Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest and joy and peace.

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
   And I know that He is with me, Will be with me to the end.

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!

TEXT: Louisa M. R. Stead
MUSIC: William J. Kirkpatrick

TRUST IN JESUS
8.7.8.7. with Refrain
You Shall Go Out with Joy

The Trees of the Field

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace;

the mountains and the hills will break forth before you; there'll be shouts of joy, and all the trees of the field will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field will clap their hands;

the trees of the field will clap their hands;

while you go out with joy.

*Clap hands.

This text paraphrases Isaiah 55:12, which is generally understood to describe a "second exodus," this time from Babylon rather than from Egypt. This release of God's people and their return to their own land...
The End
Lord, Speak to Me 450

The things you have heard me say... entrust to reliable men. 2 Tim. 2:2

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In living echoes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;
3. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt and when and where;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
In kindling thought and glowing word Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Until Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal
MUSIC: Robert Schumann

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee 451

Whoever claims to live in Him must walk as Jesus did. 1 John 2:6

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee In lowly paths of service free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience! Still with Thee In closer, dearer company,
4. In hope that sends a shining ray Far down the future's broadening way,

Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong;
In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

TEXT: Washington Gladden
MUSIC: H. Percy Smith

A lower setting may be found at No. 320