

Endless Song



1. My life flows on in end - ess song; a - bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion,
 2. What though my joys and com - fort die! The Lord, my Sav - ior liv - eth.
 3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;



I catch the sweet, not far - off hymn, that hails a New Cre - a - tion.
 What though the dark - ness gath - er round! Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 And day by day this path - way smooths, since first I learned to love it.



Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
 No storm can shake my in - most calm, while to that ref - uge cling - ing;
 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing;

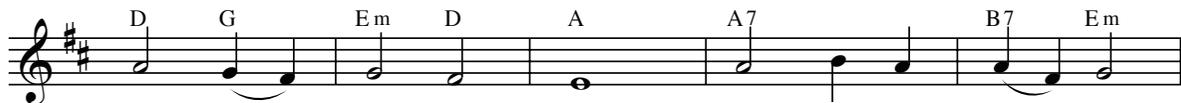


It finds an e - cho in my soul how can I keep from sing - ing.
 Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth, how can I keep from sing - ing.
 All things are mine since I am his, how can I keep from sing - ing.

Fairest Lord Jesus



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture! O Thou of
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands. Robed in the
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light, And all the



God and — man, the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
 bloom - ing — garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 twink - ling, — star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,



Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown!
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.