Across this land there rings a cry
And shall I turn back
Amazing grace shall always be
All of grace is my story
And I am so glad God saves
And sometimes we laugh together
As the evening sun set o’er
As we look around us
At a time of God’s own choosing
AT THE RIGHT TIME
Bethlehem, Calvary, Olivet, tell
BEYOND THE CROSS
BRING BACK THE SPRINGTIME
Calv’ry, rugged hill of sorrow
COME BACK HOME
Come into this place, Lord
CONSIDER THE LILIES
Could it be that up in heaven
DON’T GO AWAY WITHOUT JESUS
DOST THOU NOT CARE?
EVEN SO, LORD JESUS, COME
EVENING AND MORNING AND AT NOON
Ev’ry day they pass me by
FIVE ROWS BACK
For He knew me
For a long time I traveled
GETTIN’ READY TODAY
Go sound the horn
God, in Your great wisdom
GOD SAVES OLD SINNERS
God sees the tears
GOD’S FAMILY
GOING HOME
GONE
Grace not yet discovered
GREAT IS THE LORD
GREATEST OF ALL MIRACLES
HAD IT NOT BEEN
Hanging here on a tree
He left the splendor of heaven
HE LOOKED BEYOND MY FAULT
He stood up in heaven
He was wounded for our transgressions
HE’S AS CLOSE AS THE MENTION OF HIS NAME
HE’S THE MASTER OF THE SEA
HEAVEN’S JUBILEE
HEAVEN’S SOUNDING SWEETER ALL THE TIME
Hold on, my child
HOW BEAUTIFUL HEAVEN MUST BE
HOW BIG IS GOD!
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?
I am longing to see
I believe there is power
I CAN ALMOST HEAR TRUMPETS
I CLAIM THE BLOOD
I COULD NEVER OUTLOVE THE LORD
I DON’T REGRET A MILE
I feel the touch of hands
I have a source of strength
I have no song to sing
I shall forever lift mine eyes
I want to move from this world
I was discouraged when no answer
I was out on the mountain
I wasn’t there by the shores
I WILL SERVE THEE
I’LL FLY AWAY
I’LL NEVER BE LONELY AGAIN
I’ll say, “Yes, Lord, yes”
I’LL SEE YOU AGAIN
I’m glad Jesus came
I’m going to live the way He wants
I’m holding to the unseen hand
I’VE BEEN TO CALVARY
I’VE GOT A RESERVATION
I’VE GOT THAT OLD-TIME RELIGION
I’ve never traveled far around
If I could count the tears
If I leave this world of sorrow
IF THAT ISN’T LOVE
If you could see where Jesus brought
If you’ve knelt beside the rubble
In a world of fear and turmoil
In the midst of His children
In the very thought of Jesus
It was the third day since He died
IT’S DIFFERENT NOW
IT’S MY DESIRE
IT’S TIME TO PRAY
I’ve a yearning in my heart
JESUS (He Is the Son of God)
JOY COMES IN THE MORNING
JUST A LITTLE WHILE
JUST ONE MORE SOUL
REDEEMING GRACE
REVIVE US, LORD
SHALL I TURN BACK?
SHELTERED IN THE ARMS OF GOD
SINCE JESUS PASSED BY
So let the storms rage high
SO LET THE SUNSHINE IN
Some glad morning we shall see
Some glad morning when this life
SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL
SOMETHING GOOD IS GOING
TO HAPPEN TO YOU
Soon I’ll come to the end
Soon this life will all be over
STILL HE CAME
SURELY THE PRESENCE
OF THE LORD IS IN THIS PLACE
TEARS ARE A LANGUAGE
TEARS WILL NEVER STAIN THE STREETS
TEN THOUSAND YEARS
THANK GOD I AM FREE
THAT GLAD REUNION DAY
The angry men were closing in
THE BRUSH
The busy streets and sidewalks
THE GREATEST OF ALL MIRACLES
THE HEALER
THE LAW OF THE LORD IS PERFECT
THE LIGHTHOUSE
THE MASTER OF THE SEA
The man of the street
The preachers are weary
THE SAVIOR IS WAITING
THE UNSEEN HAND
THE VALUE OF ONE
There is a land that I have been told
There is an unseen hand to me
There may be a lonely valley
There will be a happy meeting
There will be peace in the valley
THERE ROSE A LAMB
There’s a lighthouse on the hillside
THERE’S A MIRACLE IN THE MAKING
There’s a name above all others
There’s a song in my heart now
There’ve been times when giving
They saw angels robed in white
THIS IS THE DAY
Though men may strive to go
Though shadows deepen
THY LOVING KINDNESS
Time after time He has waited
TO BE USED OF GOD
To the great and to the lowly
UNTO THEE, O LORD
Waiting! waiting
for someone
We read of a beautiful heaven
We have a heavenly Father above
WE’LL TALK IT OVER
WELL DONE, MY CHILD
We’re part of the family
WHAT A LOVELY NAME
WHAT A SAVIOR IS MINE!
WHAT CHILD IS THIS?
WHAT DID HE EVER SEE IN ME?
WHEN HE WAS ON THE CROSS
When I think of how He came
When in the spring the flow’rs are
When my way groweth drear
When the night was cold and dreary
WHEN THE PEARLY GATES SWING WIDE
When the Savior bids His children
WHEN THE SAVIOR REACHED DOWN FOR ME
When trials and troubles surround
WHO AM I?
Why should I sing of lesser things
WIN THE LOST AT ANY COST
YES, LORD, YES
YES, THERE IS MERCY FOR YOU
You’ll never be lonely again

*Capitized text denotes the title of the song
**Lowercase text denotes the first words of the song