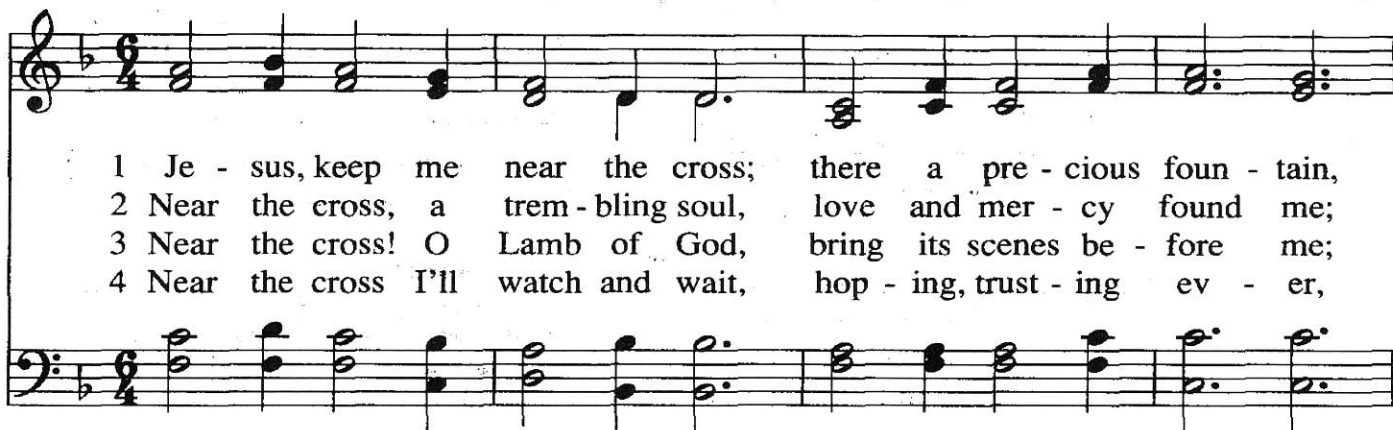



Jesus, Keep Me near the Cross

Gal. 6:14; Rev. 22:1-5

Fanny Crosby, 1869; alt.

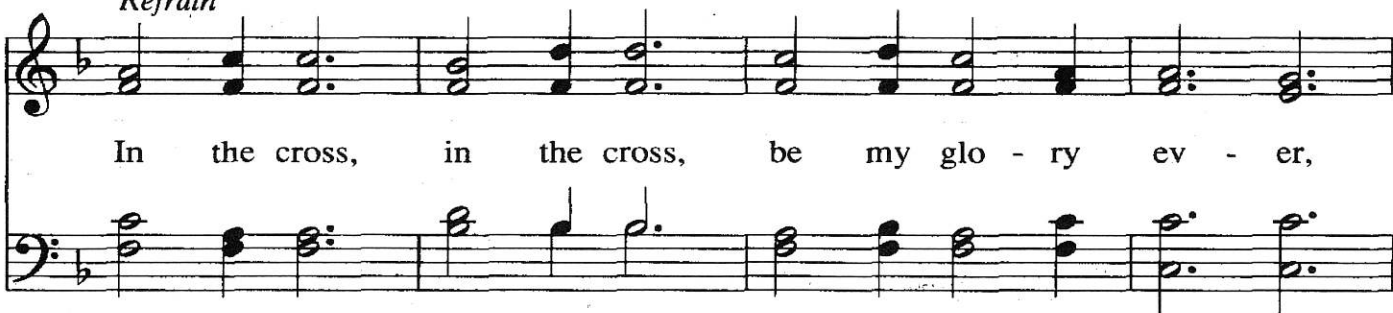


1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross; there a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, love and mer - cy found me;
 3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



free to all, a heal - ing stream, flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 there the bright and morn - ing star sheds its beams a - round me.
 help me live from day to day with its shad - ow o'er me.
 till I reach the gold - en strand just be - yond the riv - er.

Refrain



In the cross, in the cross, be my glo - ry ev - er,



till my ran - somed soul shall find rest be - yond the riv - er.

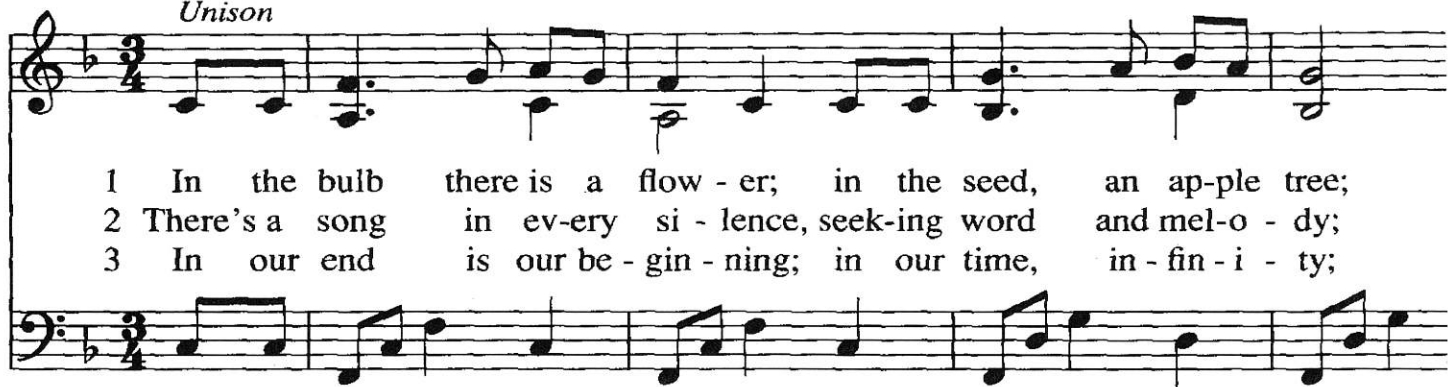
"Aunt Fanny" Crosby was an inspiration to people around the world. Blind from infancy, she wrote about 8,000 gospel hymns using more than 200 pseudonyms. William H. Doane, an active

Tune: NEAR THE CROSS 7.6.7.6. with refrain
 William H. Doane, 1869

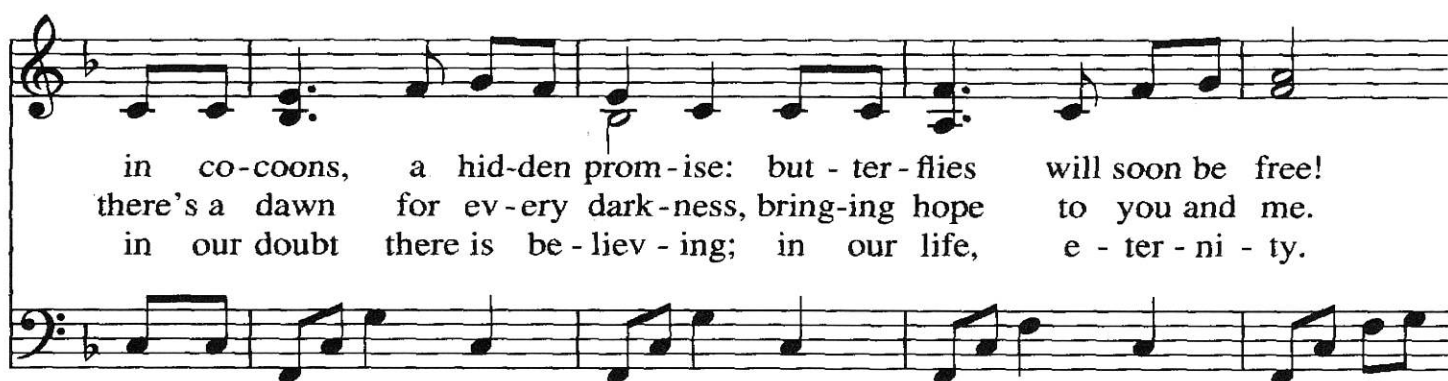
In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1985

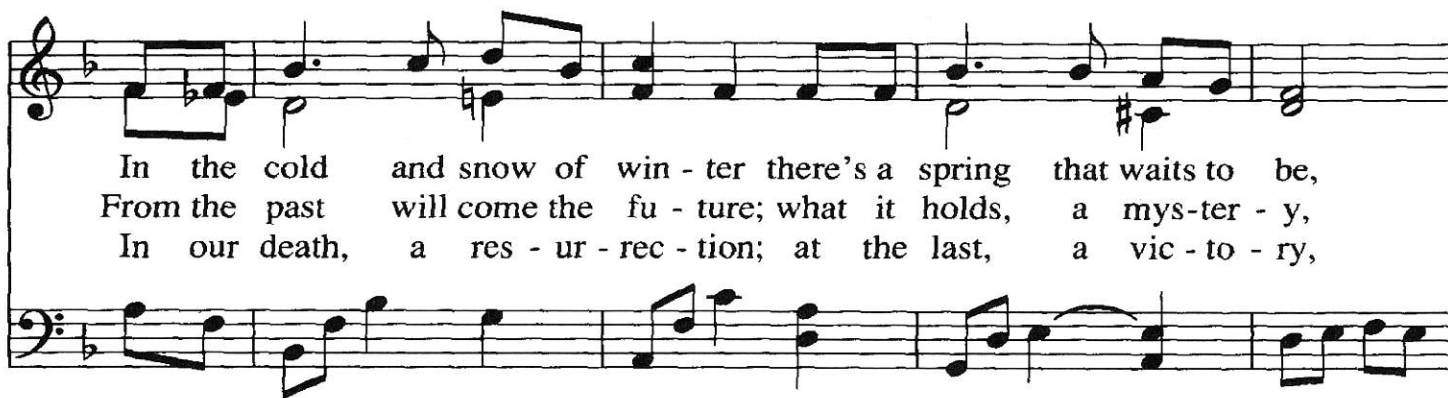
Unison



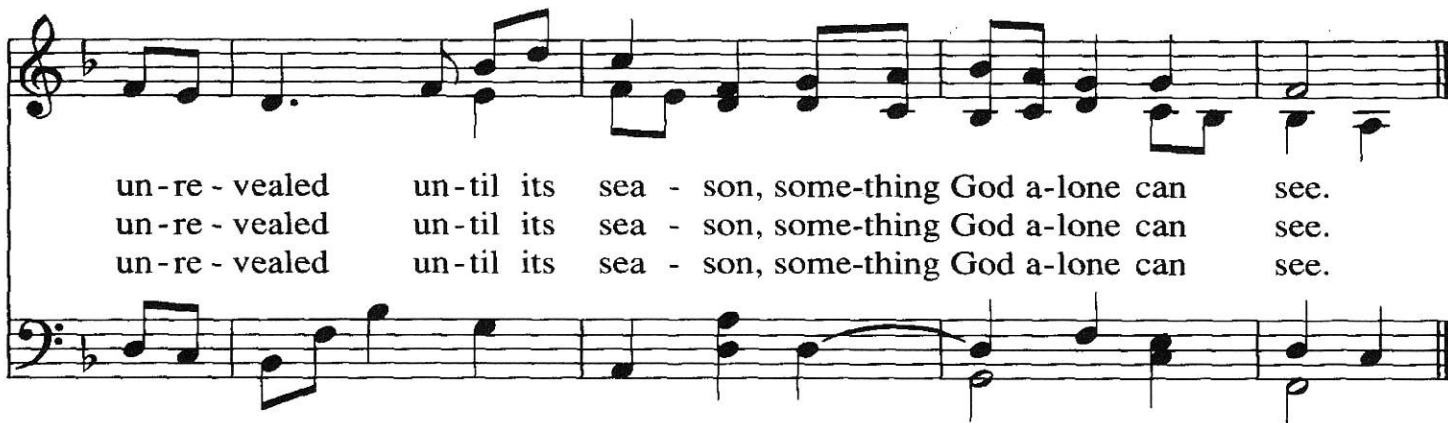
1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn for ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



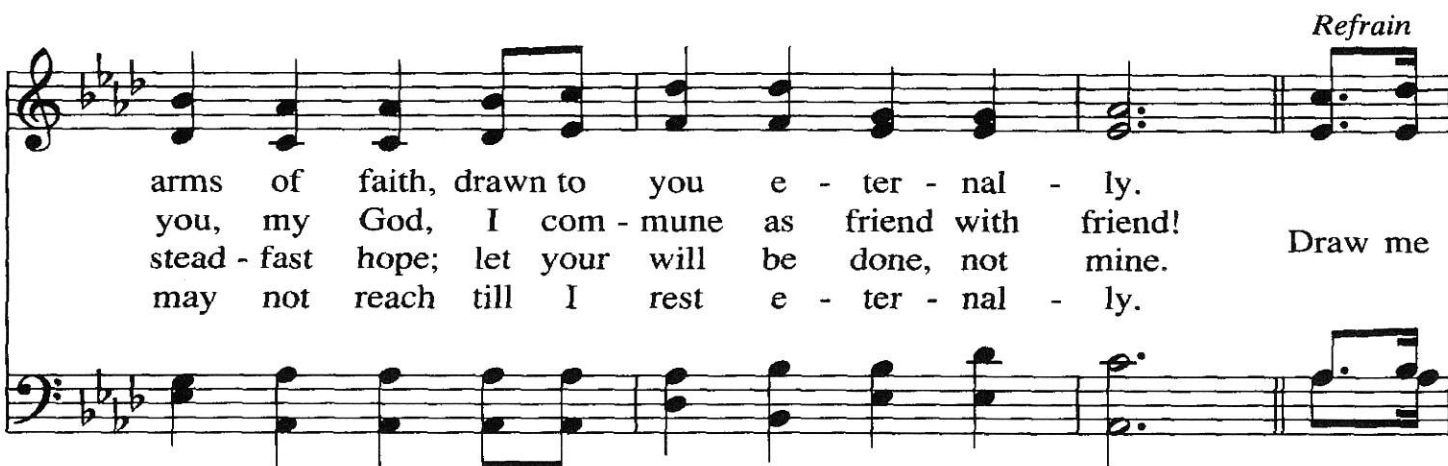
un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.



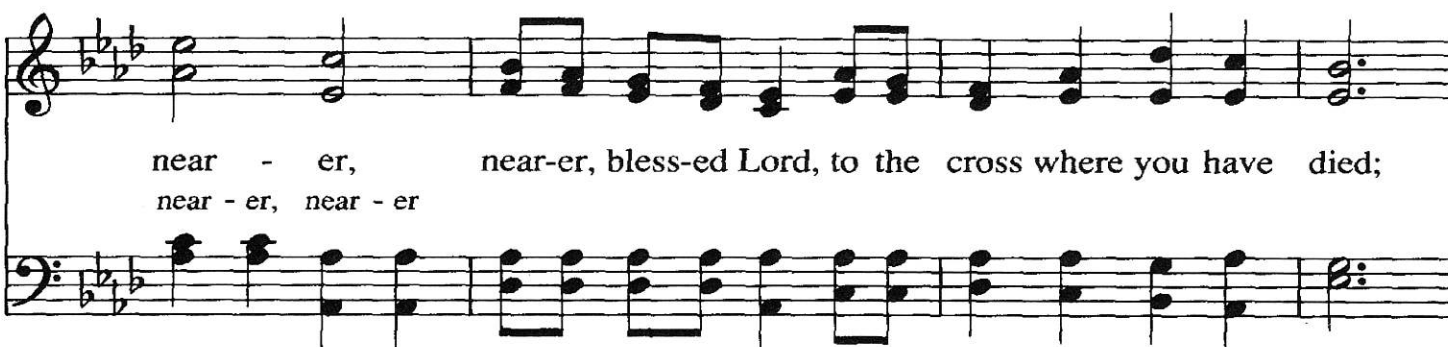
1 I am yours, O Lord, I have heard your voice, and it
 2 O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour that be -
 3 Con - se - crate me now to your ho - ly work by the
 4 There are depths of love that I can - not know till I



told your love to me; But I long to rise in the
 fore your throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with
 power of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I



Refrain
 arms of faith, drawn to you e - ter - nal - ly.
 you, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend! Draw me
 stead - fast hope; let your will be done, not mine.
 may not reach till I rest e - ter - nal - ly.



near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, to the cross where you have died;
 near - er, near - er