

I Woke Up This Morning, 85

1. I woke up this morning with my mind stayed on Jesus,
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on Jesus,
Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on Jesus,
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

2. Singing and praying with my mind stayed on Jesus,
Singing and praying with my mind stayed on Jesus,
Singing and praying with my mind stayed on Jesus,
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

Guide My Feet, 497

1. Guide my feet while I run this race,
Guide my feet while I run this race,
Guide my feet while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain.

2. Hold my hand while I run this race,
Hold my hand while I run this race,
Hold my hand while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain.

3. I'm your child while I run this race,
I'm your child while I run this race,
I'm your child while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain.

4. Stand by me while I run this race,
Stand by me while I run this race,
Stand by me while I run this race,
For I don't want to run this race in vain.

God's Holy Ways Are Just and True, 663

1. God's holy ways are just and true,
his promises are ever new,
O praise him, alleluia!
Let every heart with praises sing
and make this house with voices ring;
O praise him, O praise him!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. Bring back to mind his grace and love,
our needs provided from above;
O praise him, alleluia!
He kept his word, and Jesus came
to make a people for his name;
O praise him ...
3. Tell once again his deeds of old,
the story of our mighty God,
O praise him, alleluia!
For all his glorious works and ways
we shall rejoice through endless days;
O praise him ...

My Faith, It Is an Oaken Staff, 418

1. My faith, it is an oaken staff, the traveler's well-loved aid;
My faith, it is a song of trust, sustains me undismayed.
I'll travel on and still be stirred by silent thought or social word;
By all my perils undeterred, a pilgrim unafraid.
2. My guide is Jesus Christ whose steps, when travelers have trod,
Whether beneath was flinty rock or yielding grassy sod,
They carried on, their joy unspent; through pain and trial they onward went,
Unstrayed by pleasure, still they bent their zealous course to God.
3. My faith, it is an oaken staff, O let me on it lean.
My faith provides the ground of hope, supports a purpose keen.
Your Spirit, God, upon me send that I may be what you intend.
With patient courage, we'll contend as radiant saints serene.