

J. G. C.

J. G. CRABBE.

1. I sing the love of God, my Father, Whose Spirit abides with-in ;
 2. I sing the love of Christ, my Savior, Who suffered up-on the tree,
 3. I sing the beauty of the gos - pel That scatters not thorns, but flow'rs;

Who changes all my grief to gladness, And pardons me all my sin.
 That in the secret of his presence, My bondage might freedom be.
 That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams Wherever are lone-ly hours.

Tho' clouds may lower dark and dreary, Yet he has promised to be near ;
 He comes "to bind the broken-hearted ;" He comes the fainting soul to cheer ;
 The "garment of his praise" it of-fers For "heaviness of spirit," drear ;

FINE.

He gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ashes" here.
 He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning, And "beauty for ashes" here.
 It gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ashes" here.

D. S.—He gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ashes," here.

CHORUS.

He gives me joy in place of sor - row ;
 He gives me joy in place of care ;

Beauty for Ashes—Concluded.

D. S.

He gives me love..... that casts out fear;
 He gives me love that casts out fear;

51. The Savior is Calling.

J. W. FALLS.

STEPHEN FOSTER. Arr. by I. B. W.

Hum.....

Hum.....

1. Oh, lis - ten to the voice of Je - sus, Call - ing for thee;
 2. Je - sus is watching for thy coming, Back to the fold;
 3. No long - er will I keep Thee waiting, Je - sus, my king;

Hum.....

Hum.....

Turn from the path to danger leading, Lost one, to Je - sus flee.
 Why do you keep him longer waiting, Why is thy heart so cold?
 Hear now my pray'r for mer - cy pleading, Sav - ior, thy pardon bring.

CHORUS.

All the ways of earth are tempting, And they lead to sin;.....
 (Chorus after last verse.)
 All the hosts of heav'n are singing An - gels swell the strain;.....

Hum.....

Hum.....

Now while the door of life is o - pen En - ter, oh, en - ter in!
 See Je - sus with the lost re - turn - ing, Safe to the fold a - gain.