

## 367 Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

CHERPONI Irregular with refrain

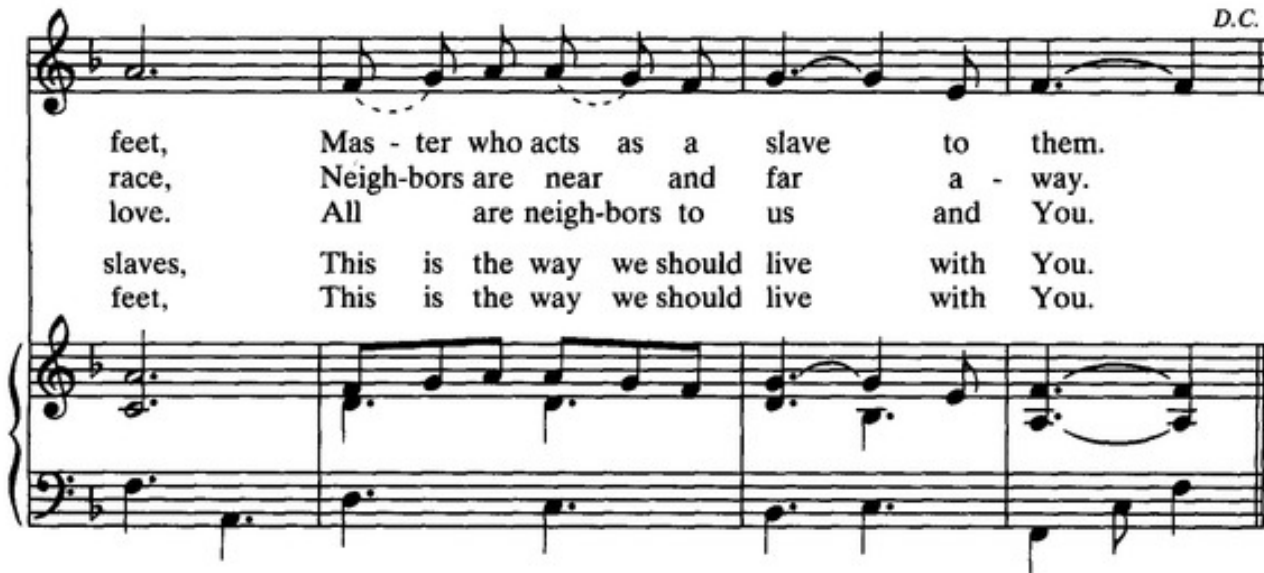
Ghanaian folk song  
Trans. Tom Colvin, 1969Ghanaian folk melody  
Adapt. Tom Colvin, 1963  
Arr. Jane Marshall, 1982

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with Your love, Show

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from You. *Fine*

1. Kneels at the feet of His friends, Si - lent - ly wash - es their  
2. Neigh-bors are rich and poor, Var - ied in col - or and  
3. These are the ones we should serve, These are the ones we should  
4. Lov - ing puts us on our knees, Serv - ing as though we are  
5. Kneel at the feet of our friends, Si - lent - ly wash - ing their

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feet, Mas - ter who acts as a slave to them.  
race, Neigh-bors are near and far a - way.  
love. All are neigh-bors to us and You.

slaves, This is the way we should live with You.  
feet, This is the way we should live with You.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a grand staff bracket. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

THE LIFE OF CHRIST

# 342 Rock of Ages

*They drank from the spiritual rock that accompanied them; that rock was Christ. 1 Corinthians 10:4*

The musical score is presented in three systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line and below the bass line for each measure.

**System 1:**

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,  
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

**System 2:**

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

**System 3:**

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady  
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

TOPLADY  
 7.7.7.7.7.

# 700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)  
 2 I'm gon-na work so (work so) God can use me an - y -  
 3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)  
 4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!  
 (an - y - time!)  
 I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na

live so (live so)  
 work so (work so) God can use me an - y -  
 pray so (pray so)  
 sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!  
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.

# 642 Abide with Me

*The Lord your God goes with you; He will never leave you nor forsake you. Deuteronomy 31:6*

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide. The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour. What but Thy  
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no  
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers  
 dim; its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in  
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my  
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where,  
 gloom and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

fail and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
 all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
 Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.  
 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still if Thou a - bide with me.  
 earth's vain shad - ows flee. In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

TEXT: Henry F. Lyte  
 MUSIC: William H. Monk

EVENTIDE  
 10.10.10.10.