

DVD SPECIAL GIFT SET **CD**

Abide With Me



DL

15 Instrumental Tracks with Exclusive DVD to Accompany These Classic Hymns

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Credits

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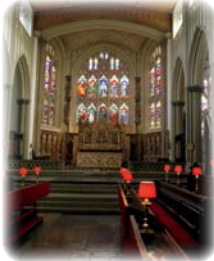
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*Praise My Soul The King
Of Heaven*

Praise my soul the king of heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring
Ransomed healed restored forgiven
Who like thee His praise should sing
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Praise the everlasting King

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress
Praise Him still the same forever
Slow to chide and swift to bless
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Glorious in His faithfulness

Father-like He tends and spares us
Well our feeble frame He knows
In His hands He gently bears us
Rescues us from all our foes
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Widely as His mercy flows

Angels in the height adore Him
Ye behold Him face to face
Sun and moon bow down before Him
Dwellers all in time and space
Praise Him praise Him
Praise Him praise Him
Praise with us the God of grace

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) based on Psalm103
Tune: PRAISE MY SOUL, John Goss (1800-1880)
Arr Daniel Scott
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Performed by David Shelley

O God Our Help In Ages Past

O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure
Sufficient is Thine arm alone
And our defence is sure

Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun

Time like an ever-rolling stream
Bears all its sons away
They fly forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day

O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Be Thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Tune: ST ANNE, William Crofts (1678-1727)
Arr Daniel Scott
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Performed by David Shelley Ensemble

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart
Be all else but naught to me save that Thou art
Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night
Both waking and sleeping Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom be Thou my true word
Be Thou ever with me and I with Thee Lord
Be Thou my great Father and I Thy true son
Be Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

Be Thou my breastplate my sword for the fight
Be Thou my whole armour be Thou my true might
Be Thou my soul's shelter be Thou my
strong tower
O raise Thou me heavenward great Power
of my power

Riches I need not nor man's empty praise
Be Thou mine inheritance now and always
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart
O Sovereign of heaven my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven Thou heaven's bright Sun
O grant me its joys after victory is won
Great Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be Thou my vision O Ruler of all

Words: Irish (c.8th Century) trans.
Mary Byrne (1880-1931) & Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)
Tune: SLANE, Irish Traditional
Arr by Daniel Scott. Used with permission.
Performed by David Shelley Ensemble

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green He leadeth me
The quiet waters by

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for His own Name's sake

Yea though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear none ill
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes
My head Thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be

Words: Francis Rous (1579-1659)
& William Whittingham (1524-1579)
Tune: CRIMOND, William Whittingham (1524-1579)
Arr Daniel Scott
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Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land
A home within the wilderness
A rest upon the way
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day

Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess
The wonders of His glorious love
And my own worthlessness

O safe and happy shelter
O refuge tried and sweet
O trysting place where heaven's love
And heaven's justice meet
As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given
So seems my Savior's cross to me
A ladder up to heaven

I take O cross thy shadow
For my abiding place
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face
Content to let the world go by
To know no gain nor loss
My sinful self my only shame
My glory all the cross

There lies beneath its shadow
But on the farther side
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and wide
And there between us stands the cross
Two arms outstretched to save
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave

Words: Elizabeth C Clephane (1830-1869)
Tune: ST CHRISTOPHER,
Frederick C Maker (1844-1927)
Arr Simon Leyton
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Performed by The Eden Symphony Orchestra



His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged
why should the shadows come
Why should my heart be lonely and long for heaven and home
When Jesus is my portion my constant friend is He
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me

I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free
For His eye is on the sparrow
And I know He watches me

Let not your heart be troubled
His tender word I hear
And resting on His goodness I lose my doubts and fears
Though by the path He leadeth but one step I may see
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me

Whenever I am tempted whenever clouds arise
When songs give place to sighing when hope within me dies
I draw the closer to Him from care He sets me free
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me
His eye is on the sparrow and I know He watches me

Words: Civilla D Martin
Tune: HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW, Charles Hutchinson Gabriel (1856-1932)
Arr Simon Leyton
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The King Of Love

The King of love my Shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed
But yet in love He sought me
And on His shoulder gently laid
And home rejoicing brought me

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee dear Lord beside me
Thy rod and staff my comfort still
Thy cross before to guide me

Thou spreadst a table in my sight
Thine unction grace bestoweth
And oh what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth

And so through all my length of days
Thy goodness faileth never
Good Shepherd may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever

Words: Henry Baker (1821-1877)
Tune: COLUMBA, Ancient Irish Melody
Arr Daniel Scott
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Just As I Am

Just as I am without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee
O Lamb of God I come I come

Just as I am and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God I come I come

Just as I am though tossed about
With many a conflict many a doubt
Fightings and fears within without
O Lamb of God I come I come

Just as I am poor wretched blind
Sight riches healing of the mind
Yea all I need in Thee to find
O Lamb of God I come I come

Just as I am Thou wilt receive
Wilt welcome pardon cleanse relieve
Because Thy promise I believe
O Lamb of God I come I come

Just as I am Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down
Now to be Thine yea Thine alone
O Lamb of God I come I come

Just as I am of that free love
The breadth length depth and height to prove
Here for a season then above
O Lamb of God I come I come

Words: Charlotte Elliot (1789-1871)
Tune: WOODWORTH, William Bradbury (1816-1868)
Arr Simon Leyton
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All Things Bright And Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
He made their tiny wings

The rich man in his castle
The poor man at his gate
He made them high or lowly
And ordered their estate

The purple headed mountains
The river running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

The tall trees in the greenwood
The meadows where we play
The rushes by the water
To gather every day

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)
Tune: ALL THINGS BRIGHT,
William Henry Monk (1823-1889)
Arr Simeon Wood & Pete Haslam
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Pete Haslam & Simeon Wood

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer
O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Do Thy friends despise forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou will find a solace there

Words: Joseph Scriven (1819-1886)
Tune: WHAT A FRIEND,
Charles Converse (1832-1918)
Arr Simon Leyton
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Performed by The Eden Symphony Orchestra

Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross

Jesus keep me near the cross
There a precious fountain
Free to all a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain

In the cross in the cross
Be my glory ever
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river

Near the cross a trembling soul
Love and mercy found me
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me

Near the cross O Lamb of God
Bring its scenes before me
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadows o'er me

Near the cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping trusting ever
Till I reach the golden strand
Just beyond the river

Words: Fanny J Crosby (1820-1915)
Tune: NEAR THE CROSS,
William H Doane (1832-1915)
Arr Simon Leyton
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O Love That Wilt Not

Let Me Go

O Love that wilt not let me go
I rest my weary soul in thee
I give thee back the life I owe
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer fuller be

O light that followest all my way
I yield my flickering torch to thee
My heart restores its borrowed ray
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter fairer be

O Joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to thee
I trace the rainbow through the rain
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be

O Cross that liftest up my head
I dare not ask to fly from thee
I lay in dust life's glory dead
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be

Words: George Matheson (1842-1906)
Tune: ST MARGARET, Albert L Peach (1844-1912)
Arr Simeon Wood & Pete Haslam
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Pete Haslam & Simeon Wood

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward Christian soldiers marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus going on before
Christ the royal Master leads against the foe
Forward into battle see His banners go

Onward Christian soldiers marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus going on before

At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee
On then Christian soldiers on to victory
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise
Brothers lift your voices loud your anthems raise

Like a mighty army moves the church of God
Brothers we are treading where the saints have trod
We are not divided all one body we
One in hope and doctrine one in charity

What the saints established that I hold for true
What the saints believed that I believe too
Long as earth endureth men the faith will hold
Kingdoms nations empires in destruction rolled

Crowns and thrones may perish kingdoms rise and wane
But the church of Jesus constant will remain
Gates of hell can never gainst that church prevail
We have Christ's own promise and that cannot fail

Onward then ye people join our happy throng
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song
Glory laud and honor unto Christ the King
This through countless ages men and angels sing

Words: Sabine Baring Gould (1834-1924)
Tune: ST GERTRUDE, Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)
Arr Simon Leyton
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Sweet Hour Of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer sweet hour of prayer
That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer sweet hour of prayer
The joys I feel the bliss I share
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face
And gladly take my station there
And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer sweet hour of prayer
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless
And since He bids me seek His face
Believe His Word and trust His grace
I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer sweet hour of prayer
May I thy consolation share
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home and take my flight
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize
And shout while passing through the air
Farewell farewell sweet hour of prayer

Words: William Walford (1772-1850)
Tune: SWEET HOUR, William B Bradbury (1816-1868)
Arr Simon Leyton
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Abide With Me

Abide with me fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless O abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not abide with me

Not a brief glance I beg a passing word
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples Lord
Familiar condescending patient free
Come not to sojourn but abide with me

Come not in terrors as the King of kings
But kind and good with healing in Thy wings
Tears for all woes a heart for every plea
Come Friend of sinners and thus bide with me

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile
Thou hast not left me oft as I left Thee
On to the close O Lord abide with me

I need Thy presence every passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be
Through cloud and sunshine Lord abide with me

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting Where grave thy victory
I triumph still if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain
shadows flee
In life in death O Lord abide with me

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
Tune: EVENTIDE, William Henry Monk (1823-1889)
Arr Eric Wyse
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