

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. [Refrain]

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. [Refrain]

2. When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.*

Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear,
Not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss,
Not a frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

3. 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 your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

4. Jesus wants me for a sunbeam,
To shine for Him each day;
In ev'ry way try to please Him,
At home, at school, at play.

*A sunbeam, a sunbeam,
Jesus wants me for a sunbeam;
A sunbeam, a sunbeam,
I'll be a sunbeam for Him.*

Jesus wants me to be loving,
And kind to all I see;
Showing how pleasant and happy
His little one can be.

I will ask Jesus to help me
To keep my heart from sin,
Ever reflecting His goodness,
And always shine for Him.

5. Jesus bids us shine, with a clear,
pure light,
Like a little candle burning in the night;
In this world of darkness we must
shine,
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, first of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it if our light is
dim;
He looks down from heaven, sees us
shine,
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, then, for all
around
Many kinds of darkness in this world
abound -
Sin, and want, and sorrow: we must
shine,
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

6. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep in love enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

*Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.*

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!

7. The prize is set before us--
To win, our Lord implores us,
The eye of God is o'er us
From on high!
His loving tones are falling,

While sin is dark, appalling;
'Tis Jesus gently calling--
He is nigh.

*By and by we shall meet Him,
By and by we shall greet Him,
And with Jesus reign in glory
By and by;
By and by we shall meet Him,
By and by we shall greet Him,
And with Jesus reign in glory
by and by.*

We'll follow where He leadeth,
We'll pasture where He feedeth,
We'll yield to Him who pleadeth
From on high.
Then naught from Him shall sever,
Our hopes shall brighten ever,
And faith shall fail us never--
He is nigh. [Refrain]

Our home is bright above us,
No trials dark to move us,
But Jesus dear to love us
There on high;
We'll give Him best endeavor,
And praise His name forever;
His precious words can never,
Never die. [Refrain]

8. Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm does bind the restless
wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive
heard,
Who walked upon the foaming deep,
And calm amid the rage did sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who did brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and pow'r,
Your children shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire, and foe,
Protect them where-so-e'er they go;
Thus, evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea

9. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Stedfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,*

*Grounded firm and deep in the
Saviour's love.*

It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Savior's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast, through strength divine.

It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.

10. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing,
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
all our weakness thou dost know;
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy:
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

11. Hail, Queen of Heaven, the ocean Star,
Guide of the wanderer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care:
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,
From sin's domain God kept thee free,
Plead with thy Son, for He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace and love,
Homage we pay on bended knee.

Mother and Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

12. Let's All Go To The Music Hall
Where the show is gay and bright
Let's All Go To The Music Hall
Where the stars are twinkling twice a
night
Whether you sit in a gallery
The circle or the pit
Or whether you sit in a red plush stall
When the busy day is done
If you want to have some fun
Let's All Go To The Music Hall

13. Oh, the fairies; whoa the fairies,
Nothing but splendour and feminine
gender.
Oh, the fairies; whoa the fairies,
Oh for the wing of a fairy queen.

14. "Yes, we have no bananas
We have-a no bananas today.
We've string beans, and onions
Cabbageses, and scallions,
And all sorts of fruit and say
We have an old fashioned to-mah-to
A Long Island po-tah-to
But yes, we have no bananas.
We have no bananas today."

15. I'm Henry the eighth I am
Henry the eighth I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an Henry (Henry)
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam (no
Sam)
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henry
Henry the eighth I am

16. Let the great big world keep
turning,
Never mind if I've got you;
For I only know
That I want you so,

And there's no-one else will do.
You have simply set me yearning,
And for ever I'll be true.
Let the great big world keep on turning,
Now I've found someone like you.

17. "If I should plant a tiny seed of love,
In the garden of your heart,
Would it grow to be a great big love
some day,
Or would it die and fade away?
Would you care for it and tend it ev'ry
day,
Till the time when we must part,
If I should plant a tiny seed of love,
In the garden of your heart?"

18. She was a dear little dicky bird
*'Chip, chip, chip, she went
Sweetly she sang to me
'Till all my money was spent
Then she went off song
We parted on fighting terms
She was one of the early birds
And I was one of the worms.*

19. My old man said: "Foller the van,
And don't dilly-dally on the way".
Off went the van wiv me 'ome packed
in it.
I walked be'ind wiv me old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied,
Dallied and dillied;
Lost me way and don't know where to
roam.
And you can't trust a "Special"
Like the old-time copper
When you can't find your way home.

20. When you go Llangollen way
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all
Doin' Llangollen walk.
Ev'ry little Llangollen gal
With her little Llangollen pal,
You'll find 'em all
Doin' Llangollen walk.
Ev'rything free and easy,

Do as darn well pleasey,
Why don't you make your way there'
Go there, stay there,
Once you get Llangollen way
Ev'ry evening, ev'ry day,
You'll find yourself
Doin' Llangollen walk.

21. Josh-u-ah, Josh-u-ah
Why don't you call and see Mama
She'll be pleased to know
You are my best beau
Josh-u-ah, Josh-u-ah
Nicer than lemon squash you are
Yes, by gosh you are
Josh-u-osh-u-ah.

22. Flanagan, Flanagan,
Take me to the Isle of Man again
Take me where the folks all cry, K E
double L Y
Flanagan, Flanagan, if you love your
Mary Ann
Oh! - Flanagan - Take me to the Isle of
Man

23. I'll be you sweetheart, if you will be
mine
All my life, I'll be your Valentine
Bluebells I've gathered, keep them and
be true.
When I'm a man my plan will be to
marry you.

24. Daisy, Daisy,
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two.

25. Hold your hand out naughty boy
Hold your hand out naughty boy
Last night in the pale moonlight
I saw you (I saw you)

With a nice girl in the park you were
strolling full of joy
And you told her you'd never kissed a
girl before
Hold your hand out naughty boy!

26. There was I, waiting at the church,
Waiting at the church, Waiting at the
church;
When I found he'd left me in the lurch,
Lor, how it did upset me!
All at once, he sent me round a note
Here's the very note,
This is what he wrote:
"Can't get away to marry you today,
My wife, won't let me!"

27. It's a long way to Tipperary
it's a long was to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
to the sweetest gal I know
farewell to Piccadilly
so long Leister Square
It's a long way to Tipperary
but my heart lies there.

28. Hello, hello, who's your Lady
friend?
Who's the little girlie by your side
I've seen you with a girl or two
Oh. Oh. Oh, I am surprised at you
Hello, Hello, stop your little games
Don't you think your ways you ought to
mend?
It isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton
Who, Who, who's your lady friend.

29. Has anybody here seen Kelly?
K - E double L - Y
Has anybody here seen Kelly?
Find him if you can
He's as bad as old Antonio
Left me on my ownio
Has anybody here seen Kelly?
Kelly from the Isle of Man.

30. Ayesha, my sweet Egyptian, lovely
beyond description,

I want to take you far away from the
land of the Crocodile.
In fair or stormy weather, happy we'll
be together, Over the Mediterranean
Sea, Far from the sleepy Nile.

31. And then he'd row, row, row
Way up the river he would row, row,
row
A hug he'd give her
Then he'd kiss her now and then
She would tell him when,
They'd fool around and fool around
And then they'd kiss again.
And then he'd row, row, row
A little further he would go, oh, oh, oh,
Then he'd drop both his oars
Take a few more encores,
And then he'd row, row, row.

32. All the nice girls love a sailor
All the nice girls love a tar
For there's something about a sailor
(Well you know what sailors are!)
Bright and breezy, free and easy,
He's the ladies' pride and joy!
He falls in love with Kate and Jane,
then he's off to sea again,
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

33. She sells seashells by the
seashore,
The shells she sells are seashells, I'm
sure.
So if she sells seashells on the
seashore,
Then I'm sure she sells seashore
shells.

34. Sons of the sea, all British born
*Sailing every ocean, laughing foes to
scorn*
They may build their ships, my lads
And think they know the game

*But they can't build boys of the bulldog
breed*
Who made old England's name.

35. God is our strength and refuge,
our present help in trouble,
and we therefore will not fear,
though the earth should change!
Though mountains shake and tremble,
though swirling floods are raging,
God the Lord of hosts is with us
evermore!

There is a flowing river
within God's holy city;
God is in the midst of her-
she shall not be moved!
God's help is swiftly given,
thrones vanish at his presence-
God the Lord of hosts is with us
evermore!

Come, see the works of our maker,
learn of his deeds all-powerful:
wars will cease across the world
when he shatters the spear!
Be still and know your creator,
uplift him in the nations-
God the Lord of hosts is with us
evermore!

36. *All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colors,
he made their tiny wings. [Refrain]

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky. [Refrain]

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them, ev'ry one. [Refrain]

37. Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

38. Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
His the scepter, His the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood;
"Jesus out of ev'ry nation
has redeemed us by His blood.

Alleluia! Not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now.
Alleluia! He is near us;
faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received
Him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget His promise,

"I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
here on earth our food, our stay.
Alleluia! Here the sinful
flee to You from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, hear our plea
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

39. We'll keep a welcome in the hillside
We'll keep a welcome in the Vales
This land you knew will still be singing
When you come home again to
Wales This land of song will keep a
welcome
And with a love that never fails
We'll kiss away each hour of hiraeth
When you come home again to Wales

40. "Oh! Fred, tell them to stop!" that
was the cry of Maria;
But the more she said " Whoa," they
said " Let it go,"
And the swing went a little bit higher.

41. When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart
So, kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream
That kiss will live in my heart

42. Heart Of My Heart, I love that
melody.
Heart Of My Heart brings back a
memory.
When we were kids on the corner of
the street
We were rough 'n ready guys
But oh, how we could harmonize
Heart Of My Heart meant friends were
dearer then (do-
Do-do-do-do)

Too bad we had to part (to part, to part,
to part)

I know a tear would glisten
If once more I could listen
To that gang that sang Heart Of My
Heart

43. High in the hills, down in the dales
Happy and fancy free
Old Father Thames keeps rolling along
Down to the mighty sea

What does he know, what does he care
Nothing for you or me
Old Father Thames keeps rolling along
Down to the mighty sea

He never seems to worry
Doesn't care for fortune's fame
He never seems to hurry
But he gets there just the same

Kingdoms my come, kingdoms may go
Whatever the end may be
Old Father Thames keeps rolling along
Down to the mighty sea

44. Let's all go down the strand
Let's all go down the strand
I'll be leader, you can march behind
Come with me and see what we can
find
Let's all go down the strand
Oh, what a happy land
That's the place for fun and noise
All among the girls and boys
So let's all go down the strand

45. She's my lady love
she is my dove
my baby love
She's no girl
for sittin' down to dream
she's the only Queen
laguna knows
I know she likes me
I know she likes me

because she said so
she is my lily of laguna
she is my lily and my Rose

46. She's my sweetheart I'm her beau,
She's my Annie I'm her Joe.
Soon we'll marry, never to part,
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart!

47. "My girl's a Yorkshire girl —
Yorkshire through and through.
My girl's a Yorkshire girl,
Eh! by gum, she's a champion!
Though she's a factory lass
And wears no fancy clothes,
Still I've a sort of a Yorkshire relish
For my little Yorkshire Rose."

48. On Mother Kelly's doorstep, - down
Paradise Row
I'd sit along o' Nelly, she'd sit along o'
Joe
She'd got a little hole in her frock
Hole in her shoe, hole in her sock
Where her toe peeped through
But Nelly was the smartest down our
alley
On Mother Kelly's doorstep, - I'm
wondering now
If li'l gal Nelly remembers Joe, her beau
And does she love me like she used to
On Mother Kelly's doorstep - down
Paradise Row.

49. Roamin' in the gloamin' on the
bonnie banks o' Clyde,
Roamin' in the gloamin' wi' ma lassie by
ma side,
When the sun has gone to rest,
That's the time that we love best,
Oh, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.