As the Deer

As the deer pants for the water, So my soul longs after You. You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship You.

Refrain:

You alone are my strength and shield. To You alone may my spirit yield. You alone are my heart's desire And I long to worship You.

I want You more than gold or silver, Only You can satisfy. You alone are the real joy-giver And the apple of my eye.

Refrain

He Bore It All

My precious Savior suffered pain and agony
He bore it all (Freely bore it all)
That I might live (I with Him might live)
He broke the bonds of sin and set the captive free
He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

Refrain:

He bore it all (Jesus bore it all) that I might see His shining face He bore it all (Freely bore it all) That I might live (I with Him might live) I stood condemned to die but Jesus took my place He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

They placed a crown of thorns upon my Savior's head He bore it all (Freely bore it all) That I might live (I with Him might live) My cruel man, with spear, his side was pierced and bled He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

[Refrain]

Up Calvary's hill in shame the blessed Savior trod He bore it all (Freely bore it all) That I might live (I with Him might live) Between two thieves they crucified the Son of God He bore it all that I might live (in His presence live)

[Refrain] <u>I'll Fly Away</u>

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Refrain:

I'll fly away, Oh Glory I'll fly away; (in the morning) When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away; Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Refrain

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away; To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Refrain

When the roll is called up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,

And the glory of His resurrection share;

When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun; Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care. Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain