

## Memorial Meditation Melodies

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Blessed be the time that is so the way that he loves us as soft as the breeze Caressing the trees at night so tender and precious is his love reaches the way that he loves us as pure as our rose Much sweeter he grows each day his desire I know there's a heaven above To Jesus I claim Life's a wonderful thing because of the way he loved because of the way he belongs I come to the garden Alarm While the dew is still on the roses and the voice I hear falling on my ear the Son of God and he walks with me and he talks with me and he tells me I am his own and the joy we share as we tell we none other has ever known he speaks and the sound of his voice is so sweet Love her touch Their singing and the melody that he gave to me with him my heart is ringing and he walks with me and he talks with me and he tells me I am his own and the joy we share as we tarry there I stay in the garden with him all the night around me before But He bids me go through the voice of wealth his voice to me is calling and he walks with me and he talks with me and he tells me I am his all and the joy we share as we tell me there none other has a vow in fancy I stood by the shore one day of the beautiful murmuring sea I saw the great count as they thronged the way out the stranger of Galilee I saw how the man who was blind from birth In a moment what made to see the lame Was made whole by the matchless fear of the stranger of Galilee and I felt I could love him forever so how gracious and tender was he I claimed him that day as my saviour this stranger of Galilee his look of compassion his words of love they shall never forgotten me when sane, sick and helpless he saw me there this stranger of God in me he showed me his hand and his ring and he whispered it was for thee My burden fell at the pierced feet of the stranger of Galilee and I felt I could love him forever so gracious and tender was tender was he I claimed him that day as my sorrow this stranger of Galilee I heard him speak peace to thee Angry waves of the turbulent raging sea and lo, at his word are the waters still this stranger of Gilead A peaceful, quiet and holy calm now and ever abide with me he holdeth my life in his mighty hands this stranger of Galilee and I thought I could love him forever so gracious and tender was he I claimed him that today as my Savior this stranger of G Sam Behold the world let us sorrow for behold the land suffering we give our faces from him we give our face from Ram Jesus with preceed and what glory, what bliss till now was I yet on this wise and glory I joy to call the mine.

What language shall I for this I dying sorrow Thy beauty without death O may be thine forever and should thy fainting be Lord, up to thee Were you there when they crucified my Lord Were you there? Were you there when they crossed them by my Lord Sometimes it causes me to tremble tremble, tremble Were you there when they crucified my Lord, Were you there? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to a tree?

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble Were you there when they nailed him to Were you there? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there? Were you there when they rose up from the grave?

Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

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O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble Were you there when he rose up from the grave? Were you there King Even so in Christ shall all be made alive Even so in Christ shall all be made alive Even so in Christ shall all so in Christ shall all be made alive Even so in Christ shall all shall all be made alive Sa Hallelujah Our Savior came from glory how he gave his life on Calvary to pardon you and me I heard about his groaning of his precious blood atoning Then I committed all to him and won the victory all victory in Jesus my Savior forever he sought me and bought me with his redeeming blood he loved me E I knew him and all my love is to him he led me to victory Victory beneath the cleansing flood I heard about a mansion that was built for me in glory and I heard about the streets of gold beyond the crystal sea about the angels singing and the old redemption story and some sweet day I'll sing up there a song of victory O victory in Jesus my Savior forever he sought me and bought me with his redeeming blood he loved me ere I knew him and all my love is to him he led me to victory beneath the cleansing flood O victory in Jesus my Savior forever he sought me and bought me with his redeeming blood he loved me E I knew him and all my love is to Him He Led me to victory Beneath the cleansing flow I know that my Redeemer lives what comfortless he lives he lives who once was dead he lives My ever living hand he lives to bless me with his love he lives to plead for me above he lives My hungry soul to flee he lives to bless in time of need he lives to grant me rich of life he lives to guide me with his light he lives in to comfort me with faith he lives to hear my soul's complain he lives to silence all my fears he lives to wipe away my tears he lives to call my troubled heart he lives all blessings to him is my kind My family friend he lives and loves me to the end he lives and while he lives as he lives My prophet, priest and king he lives and writes me daily breath he lives and I shall conquer he lives My mansion to prepare he lives to bring me safely now he lives all glory to his name he lives My Savior still still the same O sweet the joy this sentence give I know that my Redeemer lives He lives all glory to his name he lives My Savior still the same O sweet the joy this sentence is I know that my Redeemer lives free the and I would not see the rest Thy sacrifice to Thee by every power my right belongs to raises to full song and so beside Thy sacrifice I must confess I will die Thy 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 tempters now by Thy return Sweet hour of prayer and of despair By Thy return Sweet hour of prayer Sweet hour of prayer Sweet hour of prayer Thy r to him whose truth and faithfulness Engage A waiting soul to bless and since he be me Seek his face Believe his word and trust his grace I'll cast on him my every care and wait for the sweet hour of the prayer I'll cast on him My every care and wait for Thee, sweetheart On a hill far away Stood an old rugged cross the end of suffering and shame and I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain so I'll cherish the cross till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the aura and exchanges someday For a crown on the old rugged brooks Stained with His precious blood A wondrous of beauty I see for twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died Took, pardoned and satisfied me so I'll cherish thee O rugged O rugged rose Till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the all rugged cruds and exchange it someday For a crown to the old rugged cross I will ever be true it's shame and reproach that he bears Then he'll call me someday to my home far away where his glory forever I'll share so I'll cherish the home rock in your Till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged and exchange it someday For a crown and exchanges someday or Sam Precious memories Unseen treasures Help to lift my weary soul how they linger ever near me the sacred past unfold in the stillness of the midnight Echoes from the past I hear Old time singing Gladness bringing Keep me strong from year to year Precious memories How they linger how may ever flood my soul in the stillness of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold As I travel on life's pathway Know not what the years may hold As I ponder hope grows fonder Precious memories Flood my soul Precious memories How they linger how they ever my soul in the stillness of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold Precious sacred scenes unfold Most gracious Lord no tender voice

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like God My Sa Every hour I need O bless me now my Savior I come to the I am weak but Thou art strong Jesus keeps me from wrong I be satisfied as long as I walk Let me walk close with thee me through this world of toils and snare if I fall to Lord who cares Unchast none but Thee, dear Lord none but the Jesus if you please Times for me won't be no more Guide me gently Safe the Lord To Thy kingdom shore to the shore Let it be Let it be dear Lord let it be I will be true I will be true I will be true in the morning I will be true Just in start days I will be true I will be true I will be true and yeah I will meet you I will meet you I will meet you in the morning O worship the King O glorious and gratefully sing his wonderful love Our shield and defender Begins his great reign all glory to Jesus the Lamb who was slain O tell of his and sing of his grace Whose robe is the light whose cannot be Space is justice and truth Here is it streams from the hills it descends to the plain and dreams Children of the US and feeble as frail in thee do we trust Lord, find me to fill thy mercies out tender out firm to the end Our Savior Descender, Redeemer I saw was the death when a Calvary mountain all the sins of this were Jesus were made There was no arm to save There was no eye to pity Until Jesus Jesus our Savior from glory came down he was fighting to save he was called to deliver he has gone to salvation above and come Hallelujah Hallelujah Sing the joy of the strain Hallelujah Praise his name for the Lamb that was slain Hallelujah Praise his name Sing for joy of the and rejoice at the word of redemption is done Here is final salvation through the same cleansing blood of the crucified one There was no no one to save There was no one to pity Until Jesus our Savior the glory came down he was worthy to save he was strong to deliver he has brought us salvation Jesus keep me near the cross There a precious free to all Thy healing stream flows from Calvary's mountain Standing soul Love and mercy found me there the bright and morning star shed its beams around me in my cross in the cross be my glory ever Till my ransom soul you shall find rest beyond the river near the cross I'll watch and wait Hope in trust be just beyond the river in the cross in the cross be my glory ever Till my ransom soul shall find rest beyond the U.S.

sam.