



Festival of Homiletics Virtual Song Book

1 Shall We Gather at the River

Shall we gather at the river,
where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever
flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain: 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*

Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,
and provide a robe and crown. *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 Woke up This Morning With My Mind Stayed' on Jesus

Well, woke up this mornin' with my mind,
stayed' on Jesus (3x)
Halleluh, halleluluh, halleluluh

Singin' an prayin' with my mind,
Stayed' on, Jesus (3x)
Halleluh, halleluh, halleluh

Walkin' an talkin' with my mind
Stayed' on Jesus (3x)
Halleluh, halleluluh, halleluluh

3 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
While the hope of endless glory
fills my heart with joy and love,
teach me ever to adore thee;
may I still thy goodness prove.

Here I raise my Ebenezer
"Hither by thy help I've come";
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wand'ring from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be;
let that grace now like a fetter
bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
seal it for thy courts above.

4 What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship,
what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness,
what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain

Leaning, leaning,
(Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,)
safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning,
(leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,)
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk
in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
oh, how bright the path
grows from day to day,
leaning on the everlasting arms. *Refrain*

What have I to dread,
what have I to fear,
leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace
with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms. *Refrain*

5 Pass Me Not Oh Gentle Savior

Pass me not oh gentle savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by

Savior Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by

Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee,
Whom in Heav'n but Thee.

6 Gospel Plow

Well I got my hand to the gospel plow
And I wouldn't take nothin for my journey now
Keep your hand on the plow of God.

Refrain

Hold on, hold on,
Keep your hand on the plow hold on.
Hold on, hold on
Keep your hand on the plow hold on

Well, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
All those prophets are dead and gone
Keep your hand on the plow of God *Refrain*

Hold on, hold on,
Keep your hand on the plow hold on.
Hold on, hold on
Keep your hand on the plow hold on

I never been to heaven but I've been told
That the streets up there are made of gold
Keep your hand on the plow of God. *Refrain*

Well I got my hand to the gospel plow
And I wouldn't take nothin for my journey now
Keep your hand on the plow of God. *Refrain*

7 I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story
of unseen things above,
of Jesus and his glory,
of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story,
because I know it's true;
it satisfies my longings
as nothing else would do.

Refrain

I love to tell the story;
'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story
of Jesus and his love

I love to tell the story;
how pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it,
more wonderfully sweet!
I love to tell the story,
for some have never heard
the message of salvation
from God's own holy word. *Refrain*

I love to tell the story,
for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
I'll sing the old, old story
that I have loved so long. *Refrain*

8 I'm Workin' On a Building

Refrain: I'm working on a building
I'm working on a building
I'm working on a building
For my lord, for my lord
It's a holy ghost building
It's a holy ghost building
It's a holy ghost building
For my lord, for my lord

9 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
ev'rything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit;
oh, what needless pain we bear--
all because we do not carry
ev'rything 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 ev'ry 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.

10 Life is like a Mountain Railway

Life is like a mountain railway
With an engineer that's brave
We must make this run successful
From the cradle to the grave

Heed the curves and watch the tunnels
Never falter, never fail
Keep your hands upon the throttle
And your eye upon the rail

Blessed Saviour there to guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore
And the angels there to join us
In God's grace forevermore

As you roll across the trestle
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You will reach the Union Depot
Into which your train will ride

There you'll meet the superintendent
God the father, God the son
With a happy joyous greeting
Weary pilgrim, welcome home

Blessed Saviour there to guide us
Till we reach that blissful shore
And the angels there to join us
In God's grace forevermore

11 My Life Flows On in Endless Song

My life flows on in endless song;
above earth's lamentation,
I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.

Refrain No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing? *Refrain*

What though my joys and comforts die?
The Lord my Savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth. *Refrain*

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing? *Refrain*

12 Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
calling for you and for me.
See, on the portals he's waiting and watching,

watching for you and for me.

Refrain Come home, (Come home,
come home! (come home!)
You who are weary, come home."
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, "O sinner, come home!"

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies,
mercies for you and for me? *Refrain*

Oh, for the wonderful love he has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon,
pardon for you and for me. *Refrain*

13 O Death Where is Your Sting?

O death where is your sting? (echo)
O grave where is your victory? (echo)

The mystery concealed, how it's meant to be
when all has been revealed for everyone to see
O death...

The empty tomb a sign pointing to our fate, the
future, yours and mine, beyond the grave's dark gate. O
death...

Now joyful, shouts of praise from the righteous ones
The hand of God has made a way where there was none O
death...

14 Hear Jerusalem Moan

Well I got a home on the other shore
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan
I know I'll live there forever more
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Refrain
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan,
don't you hear Jerusalem moan
Thank God there's a Heaven and a ringin'
in my soul and my soul set free
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Well now Sister Mary she wears a chain
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan
And on every link is a Jesus' name
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan *Refrain*

The devil wears a hypocrite shoe
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan
you don't watch out he's gonna step 'em on you
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan *Refrain*

Now the Christian preacher is a mighty fine
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan
With the Word and the water and the bread
and the wine
Don't you hear Jerusalem moan *Refrain*

15 Are You Washed in the Blood?

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless?
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain

When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be
white? Pure and white as the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb? *Refrain*

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb! *Refrain*

16 Every Time I Feel the Spirit

Refrain Ev'ry time I feel the spirit
moving in my heart, I will pray.
Ev'ry time I feel the spirit
moving in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain my Lord spoke,
out of his mouth came fire and smoke.
All around me looked so fine,
asked my Lord if all was mine. *Refrain*

Jordan river, chilly and cold,
chills the body but not the soul.
there ain't but one train upon this track
it runs to heaven and it runs right back *Refrain*

Oh I have sorrow, and I have Woe
And I have heartaches here below
But while God leads me I'll never fear
For I know surely the Lord is near *Refrain*

**Thank you so much for joining us for the Flesh-
pot's virtual Festival of Homiletics Hymn Sing.
We miss singing with you in person and hope
that next year we'll be able to do so.**

**In the between time, we're going to make our
first ever Fleshpot of Egypt Album... and you can
be part of it by pre-ordering your copy via our
GoFundMe page. Your support will help cover
costs of a recording studio, packaging, and ship-
ping.**

**Thanks for everything you do friends. Keep a
song in your heart and a blessing on your lips.**

Peace

**Rolf, Steve, Jeff, Scott and Casper
The Flesphot of Egypt**

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