Jesus Loves Me (senior version)

Vs 1 Jesus loves me, this I know, Though my hair is white as snow. Though my sight is growing dim, Still He bids me trust in Him.

> Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.

Vs ² Though my steps are oh, so slow, With my hand in His I'll go On through life, let come what may, He'll be there to lead the way.

Vs 3 When the nights are dark and long, In my heart He puts a song Telling me in words so clear, "Have no fear, for I am near."

Vs 4 When my work on earth is done, And life's victories have been won He will take me home above, Then I'll understand His love.

> Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.

Vs 5 I love Jesus, does He know? Have I ever told Him so? Jesus loves to hear me say, That I love Him every day.

> Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me. Yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so. Original words Anna B Warner, 1860; Music by William H Bradbury, 1862; Public Domain

He's Got the Whole World (RDFSoFaJ)

Vs 1 He's got the whole world in His hands, (Repeat line three more times)

 Vs ² He's got the little, bitty baby in His hands, (Repeat line two more times) He's got the whole world in His hands,

Vs ³ He's got you and me brother in His hands, He's got you and me sister in His hands, He's got you and me brother in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands,

Vs 4 He's got everybody here in His hands, (Repeat line two more times) He's got the whole world in His hands,

American Spiritual; public domain

He's Able

CHORUS:

He's able, He's able, I know He's able, I know my Lord is able to carry me through.

Repeat the chorus

He healed the brokenhearted And set the captive free; He made the lame to walk again And caused the blind to see.

Repeat the chorus

Paul Paino; \odot 1987 Lillenas Publishing Co; CCLI #316205

I Just Keep Trusting My Lord

I Just keep trusting my Lord As I walk along; I just keep trusting My Lord And He gives a song.

Tho' the storm clouds darken the sky O'er the heavenly trail, I just keep trusting my Lord He will never fail.

He's a faithful Friend, Such a faithful Friend I can count on Him to the very end.

Tho' the storm clouds darken the sky O'er the heavenly trail, I just keep trusting my Lord He will never fail.

John W Peterson; @ 1962 John W Peterson Music Co; CCLI #316205