

Worship in Song

September 14th, 2025

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

*When the roll is called up yon-der
When the roll is called up yon-der
When the roll is called up yon-der
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

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

Pass Me Not

Pass me not, O 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 Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief

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

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

I am weak but Thou art strong
Jesus keep me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee

*Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it Jesus, if you please
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be*

Through this world of toil and snares
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee

When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely home
To Thy kingdom's shores, to Thy shore

Standing on the Promises

Standing on the promises
Of Christ my King
Thro' eternal ages
Let His praises ring
Glory in the highest

I will shout and sing
Standing on the promises of God

*Standing, standing, standing
On the promises of God my Savior
Standing, standing
I'm standing on the promises of God*

Standing on the promises
That cannot fail
When the howling storms
Of doubt and fear assail
By the living Word of God
I shall prevail
Standing on the promises of God

Standing on the promises
I cannot fall
List'ning every moment
To the Spirits call
Resting in my Savior
As my all in all
Standing on the promises of God

Trust and Obey

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