2 1-2-3 Jesus Loves Me
3 1-2-3-4-5-6-7
4 A little child of seven
5 A, B, C, D, E, F, G
6 Be careful, little eyes what you see
7 Blastoff
8 Christ paid the debt for all little children
9 Deep and wide
10 Down From the glory the Saviour came
11 Everybody ought to know
12 From the North to the South
13 For God so loved the world
14 God is Good to Me!
15 Jesus' love is very wonderful
16 Happy are the children
17 Hear Christ calling, “Come unto Me
18 He left the splendour of heaven
19 He’s ready, He’s willing
20 I am so glad that our Father in heaven
21 I am the Way, the Truth and the Life
22 If your heart is troubled
23 I’m so happy, and here’s the reason why
24 Isn’t He Wonderful
25 Into a Tent where a Gypsy Boy Lay
26 It’s a Grand Thing to Be Saved
27 Jesus loves me!
28 Jesus Loves the Little Children
29 Let’s Talk about Jesus
30 Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
31 Mr. Noah Built an Ark
32 My God is so BIG
33 Oh, children will you come
34 One door and only one
35 Running Over
36 The B-I-B-L-E
37 Three crosses standing side by side
38 The crayon Song
39 Who made the twinkling stars?
40 The wise man
41 He paid a debt He did not owe
42 Love, love, the love of Jesus
43 Hallelujah Line
44 The Lord’s Army song
45 Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus
46 Happy Birthday
47 Have you any room for Jesus
48 He sees what you do
49 I have a wonderful treasure
50 Jesus, my Saviour
51 Oh, children, won’t you come to Jesus?
52 One two three four, I am the door
53 Only a lad called David
54 Read your Bible
55 The best book to read is the Bible
56 There’s a Friend for little children
57 There’s a ladder to heaven for me
58 T-R-U-S-T
59 Welcome to our Sunday School
60 I met Jesus at the crossroads
61 Love, love, L-O-V-E
62 I’m a little sinner
63 Clean Hands
64 Hippopotamus
65 I’ve Got Joy
1-2-3, Jesus loves me
1-2, Jesus loves you
3 and 4, He loves you more
More than you’ve ever been loved before
5-6-7, I’m on my way to Heaven
8-9-10, Let’s Sing it Again

1-2-3, Jesus Loves me
1-2, Jesus loves you
3 and 4, He loves you more
More than you’ve ever been loved before
5-6-7, I’m on my way to Heaven
8-9-10, I’ll be with Jesus Then
1-2-3-4-5-6-7
God has made a way to heaven,
7-6-5-4-3-2-1
Through the blood of His dear Son.
2-3-4-5-6-7-8
I may enter heaven’s gate,
8-7-6-5-4-3-2
By His grace, and so may you.
3-4-5-6-7-8-9
I may make the Saviour mine,
9-8-7-6-5-4-3
Jesus says, “Come unto Me.”
4-5-6-7-8-9-10
Jesus died for sinful men,
10-9-8-7-6-5-4
Tell the story o’er an o’er.
A little child of seven,  
Or eight or nine or more,  
May enter into heaven  
Through Christ the open door  
For when the heart believeth  
On Christ the Son of God,  
‘Tis then the soul receiveth  
Salvation through the blood.
Jesus died for you and me.
Jesus died for sinful men.
I believe God’s Word is true.
God has promised you.
A home eternally
God is watching over me.
Jesus loves me this I know, that’s so!
I will meet Him in the sky.
God has promised me.
I’ll be with Him some day!
Be careful, little eyes what you see,
Be careful, little eyes what you see,
There’s a Saviour up above,
Watching over you in love,
So be careful little eyes what you see.

Be careful, little ears what you hear…

Be careful, little hands what you do…

Be careful, little feet where you go…

Be careful little tongues what you say.
Blast Off!
Somewhere in outer space
God has prepared a place
For those who trust Him and obey.
Jesus is coming soon
And though we don’t know when,
The countdown’s getting lower every day.

Call upon the Saviour while you may.

Coming through the clouds with bright array.
The countdown’s getting lower every day!

Jesus was crucified, suffered and bled and died.
But on the cross He did not stay
He gave His promise true,
“I will come back for you”.
The countdown’s getting lower every day!
Christ paid the debt for all the little children,
Christ paid the debt for them all,
Christ paid the debt for all the little children
Of the Hillhurst Gospel Hall.

Happy is the girl who believes in Him,
Happy is the boy who is saved from sin.
Never to a child will the Lord say No;
Let us one and all to the Saviour go.
Deep and wide, deep and wide,
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide;
Deep and wide, deep and wide,
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide.

For you and me, Jesus died;
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide,
For you and me, for all mankind;
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide.
Down from the glory the Saviour came,
Down to the cross and the death of shame;
Gazing in Wonder I there exclaim ---
Jesus died for me

Jesus died for me; Jesus died for me;
This is my boast, and this is my song-
Jesus died for me.
Everybody ought to know,
Everybody ought to know,
Everybody ought to know who Jesus is.
(Repeat)

On the cross He died for sinners,
And His blood makes white as snow;
Living, loving, coming Saviour,
He’s the One you ought to know.

Everybody ought to know,
Everybody ought to know,
Everybody ought to know who Jesus is.
(Repeat)

He’s the Author of salvation;
Condemnation He did bear.
Jesus died for all the sinners,
Everybody, everywhere
From the North to the South,
From the land of East and West,
The Gospel message is the brightest and the best.
And Jesus came when His Father made request,
To save poor sinners that are dying.

“A” stands for “All have sinned,” without a doubt,
“B” means “Be sure your sin will find you out.”
“C” means “Come”, Oh, the invitation shout!
To every poor sinner that is dying.
For God so loved the world
He gave His only Son
To die on Calvary’s tree,
From sin to set me free;
Some day He’s Coming back,
What glory that will be!
Wonderful His love to me!
God is good to me,
God is good to me,
Although I’m small, He hears my call,
God is good to me.

God is good to me,
God is good to me,
He holds my hand, He helps me stand,
God is good to me.

God is good to me,
God is good to me,
He holds me tight, with all His might,
God is good to me.

God is good to me,
God is good to me,
Christ died for me on Calvary’s tree,
God is good to me.
Jesus’ love is very wonderful,
Jesus’ love is very wonderful,
Jesus’ love is very wonderful,
OH WONDERFUL LOVE.
So high you can’t get over it,
So low you can’t get under it,
So wide you can’t get around it,
OH WONDERFUL LOVE.
He loved me and so He died for me,
He loved me and so He died for me,
He loved me and so He died for me,
OH WONDERFUL LOVE.
Happy are the children  
Who trust in the Saviour;  
Whose sins are all forgiven,  
Made whiter than snow.  
Peace have they; joy have they;  
Pleasures for aye have they.  
Happy are the children that trust in the Lord.
Hear Christ calling, “Come unto Me”,
Come unto Me, Come unto Me,
Hear Christ calling, “Come unto Me,
I will give you rest,"
I will give you rest,
I will give you rest;
Hear Christ calling, “Come unto Me,
I will give you rest.”
He left the splendour of heaven
Knowing His destiny
Was the lonely hill of Golgotha
There to lay down His life for me.

If that isn’t love the ocean is dry
There’s no stars in the sky
And the sparrow can’t fly.
If that isn’t love then heaven’s a myth
There’s no feeling like this
If that isn’t love.

Even in death He remembered
The thief hanging by His side
He spoke with love and compassion
Then He took him to Paradise.
He’s ready, He’s willing,
He’s able to save you,
Only believe His word,
He loves you, He wants you,
He died to redeem you,
Only believe His word.
There’s nothing to do,
There’s nothing to buy;
Remember, for you
He left His mansions on high;
And now He’s ready, He’s willing,
He’s able to save you;
Only believe His word.
I am so glad that our Father in heaven,
Tells of His love in the Book He has given;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see,
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Chorus
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me;
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.

Oh, if there’s only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.

Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him,
Love brought Him down my lost soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love make Him die on the tree,
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.
I am the Way the Truth and the Life,
That’s what Jesus said.
I am the Way the Truth and the Life,
That’s what Jesus said.
Without the Way there is no going,
Without the Truth there is no knowing.
Without the Life there is no growing.
I am the Way the Truth and the Life,
That’s what Jesus said.
1. If your heart is troubled
And you have no peace at all,
Won’t you come and trust the **Saviour**?
Won’t you answer when He calls?
He has died to save you,
And to cleanse you from all sin,
He will make you glad, and
Will give you peace within –

**Chorus**
So let the Saviour in,
He’ll banish every sin,
Troubles, doubts and fears
That have burdened you for years;
Heaven will be yours,
Eternity with Him,
If you’ll open up your heart
And let the Saviour in.

2. Satan tries to hinder you,
He makes the world look bright;
Then he whispers in your ear,
“Put it off another night.”
Oh, my friend, your soul will live
Throughout eternity,
Either up in heaven or down in hell,
What will your answer be?
I’m so happy, and here’s the reason why;
Jesus took my burden all away.
Now I’m singing as the days go by,
Jesus took my burden all away.
Once my heart was heavy with a load of sin,
Jesus took my load and gave me peace within,
Now I’m happy, and that’s the reason why;
Jesus took my burden all away.
Isn’t He wonderful, wonderful, wonderful;  
Isn’t Jesus my Lord wonderful?  
Eyes have seen, ears have heard;  
It’s recorded in God’s Word,  
Isn’t Jesus my Lord wonderful?

Since that day on the cross,  
When He died to save the lost,  
Sinful men have turned Him down by the score.  
It’s because they don’t know  
Jesus washes white as snow,  
Isn’t Jesus my Lord wonderful?
1. Into a tent where a gypsy boy lay,
   Dying alone at the close of the day;
News of salvation we carried; said he,
   “Nobody ever has told it to me.”

   Chorus
   Tell it again, tell it again--
   Salvation’s story repeat o’er and o’er,
   Till none can say of the children of men,
   “Nobody ever told me it before.”

   2. “Did He so love me, a poor little boy.
      And send to me the glad tidings of joy?
Need I not perish, my hand will he hold?
   Nobody to me the story was told.”

   3. Bending, we caught the last words of his breath,
      Just as he entered the valley of death;
   “God sent his Son, whosoever, said He;
      Then I am sure that He sent Him for me.”

   4. Smiling, he said as his last sigh was spent,
      “I am so glad that for me He was sent.”
Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west,
   “Lord I believe: tell it now to the rest.”
It’s a grand thing to be saved;  
It’s a grand thing to be saved;  
And to know it too, and to show it too:  
It’s a grand thing to be saved.

It’s a sad thing to be lost;  
It’s a sad thing to be lost;  
To be sinking down, beneath God’s frown;  
It’s a sad thing to be lost.
Jesus loves me! This I know,  
For the Bible tells me so;  
Little ones to Him belong;  
They are weak, but He is strong.

Chorus  
Yes, Jesus loves me; Yes, Jesus loves me;  
Yes, Jesus loves me; the Bible tells me so

Jesus loves me! He who died,  
Heaven’s gate to open wide,  
He will wash away my sin  
Let His ransomed one come in.

Jesus loves me! He will stay  
Close beside me all the way;  
When He comes, or when I die,  
He will take me home on high.
Jesus loves the little children,
All the children of the world;
Red, brown, yellow, black, and white,
They are precious in His sight;
Jesus loves the little children of the world.

Jesus love the little children,
All the children of the street;
English, Irish, Scottish, Jew,
Polish and Italian, too.
Jesus loves the little children of the street.
1. Let’s talk about Jesus;  
The King of kings is He.  
The Lord of lords, Supreme  
Through all eternity.  
The Great I AM, the Way,  
The Truth, the Life, the Door.  
Let’s talk Jesus more and more.

(Chorus)  
He is my Everything,  
He is my All.  
He is my Everything,  
Both great and small.  
He gave His life for me,  
Made everything new.  
He is my Everything,  
But what about you?

2. Some folks may ask me,  
Some folks may say,  
Who is this Jesus  
You talk about every day?  
He is my Saviour  
And He set me free.  
Now, listen while I tell you  
What He means to me.
Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John,
The Acts, Epistle to the Romans,
First and Second Corinthians,
Galatians and Ephesians,
Philippians, Colossians,
First and Second Thessalonians
First and Second Timothy,
Titus and Philemon,
Hebrews, James, First and Second Peter,
First John, Second John, Third John,
Jude and Revelation.
1. Mr. Noah built an ark,
The people thought it such a lark,
Mr. Noah pleaded so,
But into the ark they would not go!

Down came the rain in torrents,
Down came the rain in torrents,
Down came the rain in torrents,
And only eight were saved.

2. In went the animals two by two,
The elephant, giraffe, and kangaroo,
They all were safely stored away,
Against that great and terrible day.

3. Noah was saved and his family too,
Because they believed God’s Word was true,
Into the ark they went away,
The bow in the sky just seemed to say.

When’re you see a rainbow,
When’re you see a rainbow,
When’re you see a rainbow,
Remember God loves you!
My God is so BIG, so strong, and so mighty,
There is nothing my God cannot do.
My God is so BIG, so strong, and so mighty,
There is nothing my God cannot do.
The mountains are His,
The valleys are His,
The stars are His handy work too.
My God is so BIG, so strong, and so mighty,
There is nothing my God cannot do
FOR YOU!
Oh, children will you come
To my Father’s house,
To my Father’s house,
To my Father’s house.
Oh, children will you come
To my Father’s house
In that happy land above.

The Door is open wide
To my Father’s house,
To my Father’s house,
To my Father’s house.
The Door is open wide
To my Father’s house
In that happy land above.
One Door and only one,
Yet its sides are two -
Inside and outside,
On which side are you?
One Door and only one,
Yet its sides are two,
I'm on the inside,
On which side are you?
Running over, running over,
My cup is full and running over,
Since the Lord saved me,
I’m as happy as can be,
My cup is full and running over.

Read your Bible, read your Bible,
I must learn to read my Bible,
It’s the Spirit’s Sword,
In the army of the Lord,
I must learn to read my Bible.

Telling others, telling others,
My job now is telling others,
Since the Lord saved me,
I’m as busy as can be,
My job now is telling others.
The B-I-B-L-E,
Yes, that’s the Book for me;
I stand alone on the Word of God,
The B-I-B-L-E.

The B-L-O-O-D,
The blood that cleanseth me;
His life He gave,
My soul to save;
The B-L-O-O-D.

The B-I-B-L-E,
I’ll take it along with me;
I’ll read and pray, and then obey
The B-I-B-L-E.
Three crosses standing side by side
    A broken law a sign;
Two for their own transgressions died
    The middle One for mine.
The middle One the Son of God
    Shedding His blood for me;
And trusting in that precious blood
    I’m safe eternally.
When I was just a little child, no higher than my knee
My mother bought a box of crayons just for me,
So I picked them up and I opened them up
And looked way down inside,
And the colours there reminded me of JESUS when He died.

Chorus

For RED is the colour of the BLOOD that He shed,
BROWN is for the CROWN of THORNS they placed upon
His head,
BLUE is for royalty since JESUS is our KING,
YELLOW’S for the STREET of GOLD, where Christians sing.

So I coloured and I coloured ‘till my crayons were all gone,
And though I’ve grown much older now, the memory lingers on.
So when I see a little child with crayon box in hand,
I think of what they mean to me, and I hope you’ll understand.

So let us tell of the SAVIOUR, who died on CALVARY
Who died for poor and needy sinners, just like you and me.
And someday soon, He’s coming back to be our KING,
And the colours of the crayon box, we will sing.
Who made the twinkling stars, the twinkling stars, the twinkling stars?
    Who made the twinkling stars?
        Almighty God.
Who made the fish that swim, the fish that swim, the fish that swim?
    Who made the fish that swim?
        Almighty God.

Who made the birds that fly, the birds that fly, the birds that fly?
    Who made the birds that fly?
        Almighty God.

Who made you and me, you and me, you and me?
    Who made you and me?
        Almighty God.

Who made the twinkling stars, the fish that swim, the birds that fly?
    Who made you and me?
        Almighty God.
The wise man built his house upon the rock,  3x
And the rain came tumbling down.
The rain came down and the floods came up,  3x
And the house on the rock stood firm.

The foolish man built his house upon the sand,  3x
And the rain came tumbling down.
The rain came down and the floods came up,  3x
And the house on the sand fell flat.

So build your life on the Lord Jesus Christ,  3x
And the blessings will come down.
The blessings will come down as the praise go up,  3x
So build your life on the Lord.
He paid a debt He did not owe;
I owed a debt I could not pay,
I needed someone to wash my sins away;
And now I sing a brand new song “Amazing Grace” all day long
Christ Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.

He paid that debt on Calvary,
He cleansed my soul and set me free,
I’m glad that Jesus did all my sins erase;
I now can sing a brand new song “Amazing Grace” all day long
Christ Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.

One day He’s coming back for me
To live with Him eternally,
Won’t it be glory, to see Him on that day!
I then will sing a brand new song “Amazing Grace” all day long
Christ Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.
Love, love, the love of Jesus
   Wondrous love to me.
Down, down He came from Heaven
   Where He used to be,
Lived, lived so pure and holy,
   None so kind as He;
Died, died for sins atoning.
   Died for me.

Love, wonderful love,
   The love of God to me;
Love, wonderful love,
   So great, so full, so free.
Wide, wide as the ocean,
   Deep, deep as the sea,
High, High as the heavens above,
   His love to me.
New Choruses
Are you travelling on the Hallelujah Line,  
On the good old Gospel train?  
(Choo-choo)

Are you on the right track never wanting  
to go back to the Station of Sin again?  
(Choo-choo)

You need no fare you can travel on a pass  
It’s the lamb for sinners slain  
(Choo-choo)

Are you on the right track never wanting  
to go back to the Station of Sin again?  
(Choo-choo)
The Lord’s army song

I may never march in the infantry;
Ride in the cavalry;
Shoot the artillery;
I may never fly o’er the enemy
But I’m in the Lord’s ar-my
(yes, sir!)

I may never march in the infantry;
Ride in the cavalry;
Shoot the artillery;
I may never fly o’er the enemy
But I’m in the Lord’s ar-my
(yes, sir!)
1. Happy birthday to you;
   Happy birthday to you;
Happy birthday; dear ______
   Happy birthday to you.

2. Happy birthday; yes two;
   Only one will not do;
“Born again” means salvation;
   How many have you?

3. There’s a Saviour for you,
   And you need Him, ‘tis true;
Jesus died for your safety,
   And happiness too.
1. Have you any room for Jesus,
   He who bore your load of sin?
   As He knocks and asks admission,
   Sinner, will you let him in?

   Chorus – Room for Jesus, King of glory,
   Hasten now, His Word obey,
   Swing the heart’s door widely open,
   Let Him enter while you may.

2. Room and time now give to Jesus,
   Soon will pass God’s day of grace;
   Soon they heart be cold and silent,
   And the Saviour’s pleading cease.
He sees what we do,
He hears what we say,
   The Lord is writing
All the time, time, time;
He sees what we do,
He hears what we say,
   The Lord is writing all the time.
I have a wonderful treasure;
The gift of God without measure;
We will travel together;
My Bible and I.

2. Wicked men won’t believe it,
   We gladly receive it,
   We will travel together;
   My Bible and I.

3. I have a wonderful Saviour,
   He will keep me forever;
   We will be happy together;
   My Saviour and I
1. Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came,
   Born in a manger to sorrow and shame;
   Oh, it was wonderful – blest be His name!
   Seeking for me! For me!
   Seeking for me! For me!
   Seeking for me! For me!
   Oh, it was wonderful – blest be His name!
   Seeking for me! For me!

2. Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary’s tree,
   Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free;
   Oh, it was wonderful – how could it be?
   Dying for me! For me!
   Dying for me! For me!
   Dying for me! For me!
   Oh, it was wonderful – how could it be?
   Dying for me! For me!
Oh, children, won’t you come to Jesus?
He died for you,
He suffered on the cross to save you,
Come and be saved, and free.

Chorus – children, won’t you come to Jesus?
Come, oh come to-day.
You may not see to-morrows’ sunrise –
Now is salvation’s day.

2. Your sins are deep and red like crimson,
And unforgiven;
The Saviour’s blood alone can cleanse them,
And make you fit for heaven.

3. How many children are neglecting
His wondrous love?
Will you with them be lost forever
While others dwell above?
1. One, two, three, four,
    I am the door,
By Me if any man enter in,
    He shall be saved,
He shall be saved,
    He shall be saved.

2. Five, six, seven, eight,
    Don’t be too late,
Or you’ll be lost forevermore.
    Come be in time,
Come be in time,
    Enter the door.
1. Only a lad called David,
   Only a little sling;
   Only a lad called David,
   But he could play and sing.
   Only a lad called David,
   Only a rippling brook;
   Only a lad called David,
   Yet five smooth stones he took.

2. One little stone went in the sling,
   And the sling went round and round,
   One little stone went in the sling,
   And the sling went round and round.
   Oh – round and round,
   Round and round,
   One little stone went through the air,
   And the giant fell to the ground
Read your Bible, read it through and through;
Read your Bible, see what God can do;
He will save you, bless and keep you too;
If you’ll only trust Him
He’ll do this for you.
1. The best book to read is the Bible,
The best book to read is the Bible;
   If you read it every day,
   It will help you on your way;
Oh, the best book to read is the Bible.

2. The best Friend to have is Jesus,
The best Friend to have is Jesus;
   He will hear me when I call;
   He will keep me lest I fall,
Oh, the best Friend to have is Jesus.
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1. There’s a Friend for little children,
   Above the bright blue sky,
   A Friend who never changes,
   Whose love will never die,
   Unlike our friends by nature,
   Who change with changing years,
   This Friend is always worthy
   The precious name He bears.

2. There’s a home for little children
   Above the bright blue sky,
   Where Jesus dwells in glory,
   A home of peace and joy;
   No home on earth is like it,
   Nor can with it compare;
   For everyone is happy,
   Nor can be happier there.

3. There’s a crown for little children
   Above the bright blue sky,
   And all who look for Jesus
   Shall wear it bye and bye;
   A crown of brightest glory
   Which He will then bestow
   On all who trust the Saviour
   And love His name below.
1. There’s a ladder to heaven for me,
   There’s a ladder to heaven for me;
   ‘Tis Jesus, the Saviour, who died on the tree,
   He’s the ladder to heaven for me.

2. There’s no other way I can see,
   To save a poor sinner like me;
   But Jesus, the Saviour, who died on the tree,
   He’s the ladder to heaven for me.

3. O won’t it be grand over there,
   With all things so bright and so fair.
   With Jesus, my Saviour, who died on the tree,
   He’s the ladder to heaven for me
T-R-U-S-T spells trust,
Trust the Son of God I must,
Not one soul shall heaven see,
But through T-R-U-S-T.
Yes, I must trust Him,
Yes, I must trust Him,
Start now for heaven
Through T-R-U-S-T
Welcome, welcome to our Sunday School; Jesus loves you, and we love you too. Won’t you bring your Bible and say a verse each week? For you’re welcome to our Sunday School.
I met Jesus at the crossroads
Where the two ways meet,
Satan, too, was standing there
And he said “Come this way,
Lots and lots of pleasure
I will give you to-day.”
But I said “NO, there’s Jesus here
Just see what He offers me,
Down here my sins forgiven
Up there a home in heaven.
Praise God! That’s the way for me.”
1. Love, love, L-O-V-E
   love, love, boundless and free
   Jesus left heaven to die on the tree
   This was love, love, love.

2. Come, come, C-O-M-E
   Come, come, come unto Me
   Jesus receives whosoever believes,
   When they come, come, come.

3. Done, done, D-O-N-E
   Done, done, yes perfectly
   “Finished” Christ cried, when on Calvary He dies,
   So it’s done, done, done.

4. Mine, mine, M-I-N-E
   Mine, mine, eternally,
   Wonderful love, Jesus came from above,
   To be mine, mine, mine.
I'm a little sinner

I'm a little sinner just as black as coal,
Needing Christ to save me and to cleanse my soul.
I'm a little sinner and I need the blessed Saviour
Who for sinners made me whole.
Clean Hands

Clean hands or dirty hands
Brown eyes or blue
Pale cheeks or rosy cheeks
Jesus loves you

Come to Him while you may
He will wash your sins away

Clean hands or dirty hands
Jesus loves you
Hippopotamus

In the beginning God made the sea
And the forest filled with trees
He made the mountains up so high
On the very top He placed the sky

Chorus:
Hip hip hip hippopotamus
Hip hip hooray God made all us
Hip hip hip hippopotamus
Hip hip hooray God made all us

God’s fingerprints are everywhere
Just to show how much He cares
And in between He had loads of fun
He made the HIPPO who weighs a ton.
I’ve Got Joy

I’ve got joy down in my heart
Deep deep down in my heart
J-O-Y down in my heart
Deep deep down in my heart.

What Jesus gave to me
No one can destroy (destroy..destroy...whoooo!)
I’ve got joy down in my heart deep deep down in my heart.
Other Songs
A Certain man of whom we read
Who lived in days of old,
Though he was rich he felt his need
Of something more than gold.

Chorus-
Oh yes my friend, there’s something more,
Something more than gold;
To know your sins are all forgiven
Is better far than gold.

It happened on a certain day,
This little man was told
That Jesus soon would pass that way
With something more than gold.

He climbed a tree above the crowd
So that he might behold
The blessed One with power to give
Something more than gold.

The Saviour came along that way
And saw him up the tree
Then calling to him, Jesus said,
“I must abide with thee.

So he obeyed and soon he found
The half had not been told.
The blessing Jesus brought to him
Was better far than gold.
A ruler once came to Jesus by night
To ask him the way of salvation and light
The Master made answer in words true and plain,
"Ye must be born again."

"Ye must be born again"
"Ye must be born again,"
"I verily, verily say unto you,"
"Ye must be born again."

Ye children of men, attend to the word
So solemnly uttered by Jesus the Lord;
And let not this message to you be in vain:
"Ye must be born again."

O ye who would enter this glorious rest,
and sing with the ransomed the song of the blest,
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
"Ye must be born again."
Behold, Behold,
I stand at the door and,
KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!
Behold, Behold,
I stand at the door and
KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!

If any boy hear my voice,
If any girl hear my voice,
And will open, open, open
The door, I will come in.
Bitten by the fiery serpents
Many dying lay;
But the Lord, Who loved the people
Then did say:

“Make a brazen fiery serpent,
Put it on a pole;
Whosoever looketh on it,
Shall be whole.”

We, by sin and Satan wounded,
Helplessly did lie;
But the Son of God from heaven
Came to die.

Lifted up in pain and anguish,
He was crucified;
Jesus bore the sinner’s judgment
When He died.
Come every one to the Saviour,
He will not turn you away;
Come everyone to the Saviour,
Trust in His word and obey.
Jesus, the Saviour,
Died for our sins on the tree,
And won the glorious victory,
Come; His salvation is free.
Oh I know it (Oh I know it)
Yes, I know it (Yes, I know it)
I know it is Jesus who saves.
Oh I know it (Oh I know it)
Yes, I know it (Yes, I know it)
I know it is Jesus who saves.
He died upon the cross for me
And rose again to set me free.
I know it is Jesus who saves.

Oh I know it (Oh I know it)
Yes, I know it (Yes, I know it)
I know He is coming again.
Oh I know it (Oh I know it)
Yes, I know it (Yes, I know it)
I know He is coming again.
It may be morning, night or noon
But this I Know He’s coming soon.
I know He is coming again.
Can boys and girls be saved from sin,
Be happy, glad, and free;
Know that they can with Jesus dwell
For all eternity?

They surely can, for Jesus died
And suffered in their place;
And that they may, through trusting Him
Be saved, and see His face.
Come to the Saviour, make no delay;  
Here in His word He has shown us the way;  
Here in our midst He’s standing to-day,  
Tenderly saying, “Come.”

Chorus  
Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,  
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;  
And we shall enter, Saviour, with Thee,  
In our eternal home.

Suffer the children, oh, hear his voice,  
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;  
And let us freely make him our choice:  
Do not delay but come.

Think once again, He’s with us to-day  
Heed now His blest command and obey;  
Hear now His accents tenderly say,  
“Will you, My children, come?”
Happiness is to know the Saviour,
Living a life within His favour,
Having a change in my behaviour -
Happiness is the Lord.

Happiness is a new creation,
“Jesus and me” in close relation,
Having a part in His salvation -
Happiness is the Lord.

Real joy is mine,
No matter if the teardrops start.
I’ve found the secret,
It’s Jesus in my heart.

Happiness is to be forgiven,
Living a life that’s worth the livin’,
Taking a trip that leads to Heaven -
Happiness is the Lord.
In a little basket under skies so blue,
Floating down the river where the grasses grew,
While his sister watched him baby Moses slept,
When the princess found him baby Moses wept.
God takes care of the children,
In His Word we read,
How our Father in heaven,
Careth for you and me.
In God's green pasture feeding, by His cool waters lie:
   Soft in the evening walk my Lord and I.
All the sheep of His pastures fare so wondrously fine;
   His sheep am I.

   Waters cool... in the valley,
   Pastures green ... on the mountain,
   In the evening , walk my Lord and I.
   Dark the night.. in the valley,
   Rough the way... on the mountain,
   Step by step, my Lord and I.

Yes, the Lord is my Shepherd, and no want shall I know,
   He'll guide and comfort me, where're I go.
   On the mount, in the valley, by His hand I am led,
   His sheep am I.

O, do you know this Saviour, who has died for the sheep?
   Know of His cleansing blood, His power to keep?
   He's a wonderful Saviour and He loves you and me.
   Are you His sheep?
I have a Saviour,
A precious Saviour,
He died on Calvary’s cross for me;
    And now He’s risen,
Gone back to heaven:
Some day He’s coming back for me.

Oh, trust my Saviour,
My precious Saviour:
He died for you as well as me;
He’ll keep you ever, forsake you never;
He’ll make you glad eternally.
1. I’ve a soul to be saved;
   May this truth be engraved
   On my mind and my heart while
   I’m young
O how awful the cost, If my soul
   should be lost,
   And in hell if I die as I am.
   Die as I am, yes die as I am
   All hope’s gone forever,
   If I die as I am.

2. Now the Lord’s at the door;
   I can hear him implore,
   That I come and be saved from
   my sin.
   Should He summon away
   All the saved ones today,
   I’ll forever be left as I am.
   Left as I am; yes left as I am,
   All hope’s gone forever,
   If I’m left as I am.

3. From my heart I respond;
   From His word truth has dawned:
   He has suffered and died for my sin.
   If I trust Him today,
   He will cleanse sins away;
   I’ll be saved if I come as I am;
   Come as I am,
   Yes come as I am.
   Lost, guilty and helpless,
   I’ll just come as I am.
Jesus loves the little ones like (m-e) me,
Jesus loves the little ones like (m-e) me;
Little ones like (m-e) me, sat upon His k-n-e-e,
Jesus love the little ones like (m-e) me.

Jesus died for sinners great and small;
Jesus died for sinners great and small;
Sinners great and small, Jesus died for all.
Jesus died for sinners great and small.
L-E-A-V-E at once,
S-I-N and sorrow,
Come to J-E-S-U-S,
And Joy will surely follow.

J-O-Y, J-O-Y,
Joy instead of sorrow,
Come to J-E-S-U-S,
And Joy will surely follow.

T-R-U-S-T in Him,
While you now are singing;
L-E-T Him in your heart,
Start the joy bells ringing.
Love, wonderful love,
The love of God to me;
Love, wonderful love,
So great, so full, so free.
Wide, wide as the ocean,
Deep, deep as the sea,
High, high as the heavens above,
His love to me.
Two little fishes and five loaves of bread,
With this little bit of food the multitude was fed.
“Who else but the Son of God could do this?” people said,
With two little fishes and five loaves of bread.

Five thousand people on the shores of Galilee,
Listened while the Saviour spoke and taught them patiently.
Suppertime had come and gone and there was naught to eat,
So, “Call the people”, Jesus said
And lets all have a seat.
And He took…
Daniel was a man of prayer,
Praying three times daily,
Even when they had him cast
In the den of lions.
Even then, in the den,
Fears could not alarm him,
God had shut - the lion’s mouths
So they could not not harm him.

David was a brave young lad,
Goliath could not scare him,
Even though the giant had
Sword and shield to save him.
From the brook David took
Five smooth stones to aid him;
With his sling he then did bring
The giant down before him.
“Man of Sorrows,” what a Name
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place, condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Hallelujah! What a Saviour

Guilty, vile and helpless, we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
“Full atonement”—can it be!
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

“Lifted up” was He to die,
“It is finished” was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high;
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
In tenderness He sought me,
   Weary and sick with sin,
And on his Shoulders brought me
   Back to His fold again.
The angels in His presence sang
   Until the courts of heaven rang.

Oh, the love that sought me!
   Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
   Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

He washed the bleeding sin wounds,
   And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me,
   “I’ve found thee; thou are Mine,”
I never heard a sweeter voice,
   It makes my aching heart rejoice.
Knowing Christ means being born again.
Knowing Christ means being saved from sin.
Knowing Christ means learning how to pray.
   And to read my Bible every day.

Knowing Christ as Lord and Saviour
   Is what the Bible’s all about.
God sent His Son to show He loves me;
   So I will trust and never doubt.

Knowing Christ means keeping His commands.
   With my mind, my lips, my feet, my hands.
Knowing Christ means serving Him each day;
Knowing Christ means close to Him I’ll stay.
Majesty, worship His Majesty
Unto Jesus be all the Glory, Power, and Praise
Majesty, Kingdom, Authority.
    Flow from His Throne
    Unto His own,
    His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on High
    The name of Jesus.
Magnify, come Glorify
Christ Jesus the King

Majesty, Worship His Majesty,
    Jesus, who Died,
    Now Glorified,
    King of all Kings.
Missing the lost, O Shepherd true,
Leaving Thy home in glory.
Thou camest to earth the lost to woo,
O wonderful, wonderful story.

O won...der...ful wonderful story,
Melting the heart to tears
O won...der...ful wonderful story,
Growing rich, and richer with years

Seeking the scattered, shepherds true,
Over the desert straying;
Thou barest a cross none ever knew,
They love all its sorrow outweighing.
It’s a small, small world
Where God chose to send His son
Came to seek and save
and give life to everyone
If on Him you believe
A new life you’ll receive
For it’s God’s world after all.

Won’t you read John 3:16
Won’t you read John 3:16
Won’t you read John 3:16
And believe on Jesus now.
I will make you fishers of men,
Fishers of men, fishers of men;
I will make you fishers of men,
If you follow Me.
If you follow Me, if you follow Me.
I will make you fishers of men,
If you follow Me.
Abraham went to a mountain one day; 
Isaac went with him and willingly lay 
On the stone altar his father made. 
There for obedience, a price must be paid.

Thus was he tied, and would have died, 
Had not a lamb been provided instead. 
Oh! To have mercy and not have to pay, 
For all the sins that once o’er us held sway.

Now sins can bind us and keep us from God 
But we are told of God’s love in His Word. 
How he sent Jesus to die on the Tree, 
For guilty sinners like you, and like me.

Thus was he tied, and would have died, 
Had not a lamb been provided instead. 
Oh! To have mercy and not have to pay, 
For all the sins that once o’er us held sway.
For God, the Lord of earth and heaven,
So loved, and longed to see forgiven,
The world, in sin and pleasure mad,
He gave the greatest gift He had,
His only Son, to take our place,
That whosoever, oh, what grace,
Believeth, placing simple trust,
In Him, the righteous and the just,
He should not perish, lost in sin,
But have eternal life, in Him.
1. Jesus gave her water that was not from the well;
   Jesus gave her water that was not from the well;
   She went away singing, she came back bringing,
   Others to the water that was not from the well.

2. Jesus still gives water that is not from the well;
   Jesus still gives water that is not from the well;
   To all who come believing and His own Word receiving,
   He’ll give the heavenly water that is not from the well.

3. Just like Nicodemus, ye must be born again;
   Just like Nicodemus, ye must be born again;
   He sought the Lord at night time, for you now ‘tis the right time;
   So, just like Nicodemys, ye must be born again.
1. Oh what a Saviour, that He died for me;  
   From condemnation He has made me free;  
   “He that believeth on the Son,” said He,  
   “Hath everlasting life.”

   Chorus: Verily, verily, I say unto you  
      Verily, verily, message ever new,  
      He that believeth on the Son, ‘tis true,  
      “Hath everlasting life.”

2. All my iniquities on Him were laid,  
   All my indebtedness by Him was paid;  
   All who believe on Him, the Lord has said  
   “Have everlasting life.”

3. Though poor and needy, I can trust my Lord;  
   Though weak and sinful, I believe His Word;  
   Oh, glad message, every child of God,  
   “Hath everlasting life.”
1. Romans ten and nine
Is a favourite verse of mine;
Confessing Christ the Lord,
I am saved by grace divine,
For there the words of promise,
    In golden letters shine,
    Romans ten and nine.

2. Romans three and ten,
Is a verse that fits all men;
    Reveals the true estate
    Of the lowly and the great.
So on this Word believe,
And Jesus Christ receive,
    Romans three and ten.
13

1. Christ the Saviour of sinner came
   Into the world to save;
   Sing His glory, His worth, His fame:
   Jesus alone can save.
   No name else is given
   Search through earth and heaven –
   Jesus alone, Jesus alone
   Jesus alone can save.

2. Works of righteousness all in vain,
   Jesus alone can save;
   His blood cleanses from every stain;
   Jesus alone can save.
   Now His work’s completed,
   Now in glory seated –
   Jesus alone, Jesus alone
   Jesus alone can save.
95

1. Scarlet, scarlet,
   Though your sins be scarlet,
   They shall be white as snow,
   In the precious blood.
   Crimson, crimson,
   Though your sins be crimson,
   By the grace of God,
   They shall be white as snow.

2. Calvary, Calvary,
   Jesus went to Calvary;
   There He died on the cross,
   That we might be free.
   Finished, finished,
   Jesus cried "'tis finished;"
   Now there's nothing left
   For me to do, but come.
1. Sing them over again to me, wonderful words of life;
   Let me more of their beauty see, wonderful words of life;
   Words of life and beauty, teach me faith and duty;
   Beautiful words, wonderful words,
   Wonderful words of life.

2. Christ the blessed One gives to all: wonderful words of life;
   Sinner, list to the loving call, wonderful words of life,
   All so freely given, wooing us to heaven;
   Beautiful words, wonderful words,
   Wonderful words of life.
1. Come every soul by sin oppressed,
   There’s mercy with the Lord;
   And He will surely give you rest,
   By trusting in His word.

Chorus
Only trust Him, only trust him;
   Only trust Him now.
He will save you, He will save you;
   He will save you now.

2. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way;
   That leads you into rest;
   Believe on Him without delay,
   And you are fully blest.
1. There were twelve disciples
   Jesus called to help Him
   Simon-Peter, Andrew, James, his brother John
   Philip, Thomas, Matthew
   James the son of Alphaeus,
   Thaddaeus, Simon, Judas and Bartholomew.

2. He has called you, too,
   He has called you, too,
       To be His disciple,
       And His work to do.
   He has called you, too,
   He has called you, too,
       To be his disciple,
       And His work to do.