

Mrs. C. S. Hicks.

WELLAND AVENUE

SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY

—TO BE HELD—

SUNDAY & MONDAY, OCTOBER 29TH & 30TH, '90.

1

A Welcome to All

- 1 A welcome, a welcome, a welcome we sing
A welcome from Christ, our dear
Saviour and King,
Who loves us with warmest and tenderest
love, [above
And smiles on us all from His palace
We greet you, we greet you, we greet you
to-day,
And unto the Saviour fervently pray ;
To grant you a blessing of mercy and love
And crown you at last in His kingdom
above.
- 2 A welcome, a welcome, a welcome to-all.
To parents and friends, to the great and
the small ;
Unite in the songs that we joyfully raise,
The blessed Redeemer of sinners to praise
- 3 A welcome, a welcome, a welcome to-day
We gather from home and our earth-cares
away,
And send up our thoughts to our kingdom
on high. [sky.
The home we are seeking beyond the blue

2

Sing to the Lord

- 1 Sing to the Lord in joyful praises !
Magnify His glorious power in song !
He is a prince o'er all His people,
Praise and glory unto Him belong !
Cho.—Joyful strains through heaven rang,
When of Christ the angels sang !
Joining now to spread His fame,
Men and seraphs praise His name !
- 2 Sing to the Lord in songs of gladness !
Joyfully in songs of praise unite !
Jesus the Lord of life and glory,
Reigns supreme in yonder world of light.

3

Coming to the Waters.

- 1 I am coming, O my Saviour, and thy
Name is all my plea,
Thou didst give thyself a ransom and
a sacrifice for me.
I am coming to the waters of salvation
flowing free,
Where thou hast said who-ever will
may drink and thirst no more.

Cho.—

Coming, coming, coming to the waters,
Pure and precious water that life and joy
restore.

Coming, coming, coming to the waters
Thou hast said who ever will
May drink and thirst no more.

- 2 I am coming, O my Saviour, with my
burden now to thee,
Wilt thou lead me by thy spirit, for
the way I cannot see ?
Wilt thou lead me to the waters of
salvation flowing free,
Where thou hast said who-ever will may
drink and thirst no more ?

- 3 I am coming, O my Saviour, and thy
loving voice I hear,
Thou hast filled my heart with glad-
ness, and I know that thou art near.
From the rock the Waters grating, fall
like music on the ear.
And thou hast said who-ever will may
drink and thirst no more.

4

His Child Forevermore

- 1 On him I boast who shed for me
His precious blood on Calvary,
Who bore the cross that I might be
His child forevermore.

Cho—His child forevermore,
His mercy I adore ;
He bore the cross that I might be
His child forevermore.

- 2 On him I boast my Saviour dear,
Who takes away my guilt and fear,
And bids me now by faith draw near,
His child forevermore.

- 3 On him I boast my Lord and King,
Whose blessed name I love to sing,
To him alone my heart shall cling,
His child forevermore.

- 4 Of him I'll boast while here I stay,
And then to realms of endless day
I'll spread my wings and fly away,
His child forevermore.