

San Diego  
Vesper























Be glad in the Lord and rejoice,  
All ye that are upright in heart;  
And ye that have made Him your choice,  
Bid sadness and sorrow depart.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.

Be glad in the Lord and rejoice,  
His praises proclaiming in song;  
With harp and with organ and voice,  
The loud hallelujahs prolong.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.

Though darkness surrounds you by day,  
Your sky by the night be o'ercast;  
Let nothing your spirit dismay,  
But trust 'till the danger is past.



Rejoice! Rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Be glad in the Lord and rejoice.



Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.



God Himself is with us: Let us now adore Him,  
And with awe appear before Him.

God is in His temple, All within keep silence,  
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.

Him alone God we own,

Him our God and Saviour; Praise His Name forever.



O Thou Fount of blessing, Purify my spirit;  
Trusting only in Thy merit,  
Like the holy angels Who behold Thy glory,  
May I ceaselessly adore Thee,  
And in all, Great and small,  
Seek to do most nearly What thou lovest dearly.  
Amen





“Come, follow me,” the Savior said,  
Then let us in his footsteps tread,  
For thus alone can we be one  
With God’s own loved, begotten Son.

“Come, follow me,” a simple phrase,  
Yet truth’s sublime, effulgent rays  
Are in these simple words combined  
To urge, inspire the human mind.

Is it enough alone to know  
That we must follow him below,  
While trav'ling through this vale of tears?  
No, this extends to holier spheres.

Not only shall we emulate  
His course while in this earthly state,  
But when we're freed from present cares,  
If, with our Lord we would be heirs.





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In the dawning O Beloved,  
When earth's night of sin is past,  
Gone will be your tears and heartaches,  
You shall see His face at last.

Gone will be your tears and heartaches,  
You shall see His face at last.

Now the world is filled with tumult,  
Satan seeks you for his own.  
Fear thou not O dear beloved,  
By your Savior you are known.

Fear thou not O dear beloved,  
By your Savior you are known.

In the dawning O Beloved,  
From your flesh you shall be free.  
Called and chosen let's be faithful!  
That immortal we may be.

Called and chosen let's be faithful!  
That immortal we may be.

Let not doubts nor fears o'ertake you,  
Trust Him where you cannot trace.  
Put your hand within your Master's.  
In the dawn you'll see His face.

Put your hand within your Master's.  
In the dawn you'll see His face.





Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,  
Draw me, my Savior, so precious Thou are;  
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast,  
Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."

Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,  
Naught as an offering to Jesus my King;  
Only my sinful, now contrite heart,  
Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine,  
Sin, with its follies I gladly resign;  
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride,  
Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.

Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified.

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last,  
Till safe in glory my anchor is cast;  
Through endless ages, ever to be,  
Nearer my Savior, still nearer to Thee.

Nearer my Savior, still nearer to Thee.



Without Him I would be wand'ring  
Without Him I'd lose my way;  
Without Him fears would possess me,  
Like a sheep that has gone astray.

Jesus, O Jesus,  
Do you know Him today?  
You can't turn Him away,  
O Jesus, O Jesus,  
Without Him, how lost I would be.

Without Him I could do nothing  
Without Him I'd surely fail;  
Without Him I would be drifting,  
Like a ship without a sail.



Jesus, O Jesus,  
Do you know Him today?  
You can't turn Him away,  
O Jesus, O Jesus,  
Without Him, how lost I would be.

Without Him I could be dying  
Without Him I'd be afraid;  
Without Him life would be hopeless,  
But through Him the debt's been paid.

Jesus, O Jesus,  
Do you know Him today?  
You can't turn Him away,  
O Jesus, O Jesus,  
Without Him, how lost I would be.



Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee;  
God of glory Lord of love.  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,  
Opening to the sun above;  
Alleluia, Alleluia, God of glory Lord of love.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee;  
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays.  
Stars and angels sing around Thee,  
Center of unbroken praise;  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Earth and heav'n sing Thy praise.  
Amen



# San Diego Vesper

Lamp of my feet, Thy guidance lend,  
Walk by my side, my path attend;  
Led by Thy hand I cannot stray,  
Lamp of my feet, my Life, my Way!



Lamp of my feet, Light of my path!  
Lead oh, lead Thou me;  
Star of my soul, guide and control,  
Lead me nearer Thee!

Light of my path, illumine my soul,  
Help me Thy glories to extol;  
Fill me with peace like that above,  
Light of my soul, Celestial Dove!

Lamp of my feet, Light of my path!  
Lead oh, lead Thou me;  
Star of my soul, guide and control,  
Lead me nearer Thee!

Star of my soul, within me shine,  
Fill me with beams of joy divine;  
Let me Thy faithful servant be,  
Star of my soul, oh, lead Thou me!

Lamp of my feet, Light of my path!  
Lead oh, lead Thou me;  
Star of my soul, guide and control,  
Lead me nearer Thee!



Jesus, keep me near the cross;  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all-a healing stream-  
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.



Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the bright and morning Star  
Shed its beam around me.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever;  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.





# San Diego Vesper



Abide with me; 'tis eventide!  
The day is past and gone;  
The shadows of the evening fall;  
The night is coming on!  
Within my heart a welcome guest,  
Within my home abide;



Chorus

O Savior, stay this night with me;

Behold, 'tis eventide!

O Savior, stay this night with me;

Behold, 'tis eventide!

Abide with me; 'tis eventide!  
Thy walk today with me  
Has made my heart within me burn,  
As I communed with thee.  
Thy earnest words have filled my soul  
And kept me near thy side;

Chorus

O Savior, stay this night with me;

Behold, 'tis eventide!

O Savior, stay this night with me;

Behold, 'tis eventide!

Abide with me; 'tis eventide!  
And lone will be the night,  
If I cannot commune with thee,  
Nor find in thee my light.  
The darkness of the world, I fear,  
Would in my home abide;

Chorus

O Savior, stay this night with me;

Behold, 'tis eventide!

O Savior, stay this night with me;

Behold, 'tis eventide!

More holiness give me,  
More strivings within;  
More patience in suffering,  
More sorrow for sin;  
More faith in my Savior,  
More sense of his care;  
More joy in his service,  
More purpose in prayer.

More gratitude give me,  
More trust in the Lord;  
More pride in his glory,  
More hope in his word;  
More tears for his sorrows,  
More pain at his grief;  
More meekness in trial,  
More praise for relief.

More purity give me,  
More strength to o'ercome;  
More freedom from earth-stains,  
More longing for home;  
More fit for the kingdom,  
More used would I be;  
More blessed and more holy,  
More, Savior, like thee.