

Enter, Rejoice, and Come In



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| 1 | En - ter, re - joice, and come in. | En - ter, re - joice, and come in. |
| 2 | O - pen your-self to the song. | O - pen your-self to the song. |
| 3 | O - pen your hearts ev - ery - one. | O - pen your hearts ev - ery - one. |
| 4 | Don't be a - fraid of some change. | Don't be a - fraid of some change. |
| 5 | En - ter, re - joice, and come in. | En - ter, re - joice, and come in. |



To - day will be a joy - ful day; en-ter, re-joice, and come in.

We Are Often Tossed and Driven



1 We are of - ten tossed and driven on the rest - less sea of time,
2 We are of - ten des - ti - tute of the things that life de-mands,
3 Tri - als harsh on ev - ery hand, and we can - not un - der-stand



Som-ber skies and howl-ing tem-pests oft suc-ceed a bright sun-shine;
Want of food and want of shel-ter, thirst-y hills and bar - ren lands;
All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed prom-ised land;



In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a - way,
In our God our trust's as - sured, and ac - cord - ing to the Word,
We are guid - ed by God's eye, and we'll fol - low till we die,



We will un - der-stand it bet - ter by and by.
We will un - der-stand it bet - ter by and by.
For we'll un - der-stand it bet - ter by and by.

My Life Flows On In Endless Song



1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam - en -
 2 What though my joys and com - forts die? My Sav - ior still is
 3 When ty - rants trem - ble, sick with fear, and hear their death knells
 4 I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a -



ta - tion, I hear the sweet, though far - off hymn that
 liv - ing. What though the shad - ows gath - er 'round? A
 ring - ing; When friends re - joice both far and near, how
 bove it; And day by day this path - way smooths, since



hails a new cre - a - tion. Through all the tu - mult
 new song Christ is giv - ing. No storm can shake my
 can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cell and
 first I learned to love it. The peace of Christ makes



and the strife, I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It
 in - most calm, while to that Rock I'm cling - ing; Since
 dun - geon vile our thoughts to them are wing - ing; When
 fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing; All