

Where Freedom Speaks

Words & Music: Treva Blomquist - Based on Hymn by Daniel Herbert (1751-1833)

“Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.” – Hebrews 4:16

How can I come? I feel the weight of all I've done
Guilt upon my tongue, I dare not speak, I am undone
You are God most High. Tell me, who am I? that I might

Come boldly to the Throne of Grace,
Where peace abounds, and the lost are found
I come, to lay my load at Jesus feet
Where Freedom speaks and stains are all washed clean

Poor bankrupt souls, who feel and know, the weight of sin
Come boldly come, The Throne of Grace, will take you in
The Giver of all Life, sent his Son to die, that we might

Come boldly to the Throne of Grace,
Where peace abounds, and the lost are found
Come, lay your load at Jesus feet
Where Freedom speaks and stains are all washed clean

Thou Who Was Rich

Based on Hymn by Frank Houghton (1874-1972). Words & Music: Treva Blomquist.

“For you know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for our sake He became poor, so that you, by His poverty, might become rich.” – 2 Corinthians 8:9

Thou who was rich beyond all splendor, All for love's sake became poor
Throne surrendered, for a manger, sapphire courts, for stable floor

Thou who art God beyond all praising, All for loves sake became man
Stooping so low, but sinners raising, Heavenward by Thine eternal plan

So we would know, how far You'll go, in order to show us Love

Thou who art Love beyond all telling, Savior, we crown You the King
Emmanuel within us dwelling, make us into what You'd have us be

So we would know, how far You'll go, in order to show us Love

Thou who art Love beyond all telling, nothing in my hands I bring
All that I am, I ask, be melting, make me into what You'd have me be
Make me into what You'd have me be

Ain't No Grave

Public Domain - Written by Brother Claude Ely (1922-1978)

"But our citizenship is in heaven, and from it we await a Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ." - Phillipians 3:20

There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down

There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down

Go down yonder Gabriel -
Put your foot on the land and sea

Gabriel, don't you blow that trumpet until you hear from me

Look way down the river
- What do you think I see?
I see a band of angels and they're comin' after me

There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down

There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down

When I hear the trumpet sound, gonna get up out the ground

There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down

Well I'll go to the river of Jordan -
Bury my knees in the sand
Gonna holler high Hosanna, til I reach that promised land
Oh meet me, Jesus meet me -
Meet me in the middle of the air

If these wings don't fail me, I'll meet you anywhere

Take Me Savior (Friend of Sinners)

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: Treva Blomquist.

"But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship with one another and the blood of Jesus, His Son, cleanses us from all sin. If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us."
-1 John 1:7-8

Let the world their virtue boast, and works of righteousness
I, a wretch undone and lost, am freely saved by grace

Take me Savior as I am, let me lose myself in Thee
Friend of Sinners, Spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me

Full of truth and grace Thou art, and here is all my hope
False and foul as hell my heart, to Thee I offer up

Thou was given to redeem my soul's iniquity
Friend of Sinners, Spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me

Nothing have I Lord to pay, nor can my work secure
Empty, send me not away, for I, Thou knowst, am poor

Dust and ashes is my name, full of sin and misery
Friend of Sinners, Spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me

Take me Savior as I am, let me lose myself in Thee
Friend of Sinners, Spotless Lamb, Thy blood was shed for me

When I can read my Title Clear

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748). Music: Treva Blomquist.

"He will wipe away every tear from their eyes and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain anymore for the former things have passed away." –Revelation 21:4

"What then shall we say in response to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us?" –Romans 8:31

When I can read my title clear, to mansions in the skies
I bid farewell to every fear and wipe my weeping eyes
Should earth against my soul engage and hellish darts be hurled
Then I can smile at Satan's rage and face a frowning world

Cares like a wild storm will come, and rains of sorrow fall
But may I safely reach my home, my God, my Heaven, my All
There shall I bathe my weary soul in seas of heavenly rest
And not a wave of trouble roll across my peaceful breast

Oh, there shall I bathe my weary soul in seas of heavenly rest
And not a wave of trouble roll across my peaceful breast

My Anchor Holds

Words: William C. Martin (1864-1914). Music: Treva Blomquist.

For my family, specifically my uncle, Andy Sennes

"We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor of the soul, a hope that enters into the inner place behind the curtain where Jesus has gone on our behalf having become a high priest forever..." –Hebrews 6:19-20

Though the angry surges roll, on my tempest driven soul
I am peaceful for I know, though the wild winds may blow
I've an Anchor safe and sure, that will evermore endure

And it holds, my Anchor holds
Blow your wildest o gale, on my body so frail
By His grace I shall not fail, for my Anchor holds

I can feel the Anchor fast, as I meet each sudden blast
And the cable though unseen, bears the heavy strain between

Through the storm I safely ride, 'til the turning of the tide

CHORUS

Troubles almost whelm the soul, grief like billows o'er me roll
Tempters seek to lure astray, storms obscure the light of day
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an Anchor that shall hold

CHORUS

For the Beauty of the Earth

Words: Folliott S. Pierpoint (1835-1917). Music: Treva Blomquist.

"Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of the heavenly lights, who does not change like shifting shadows." –James 1:17

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies
For the love, which from our birth, over and around us lies
For the beauty of each hour, for the day and for the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light

Lord of all, to Thee alone we raise
To Thee alone, we raise our grateful praise

For the joy of human love, for the life we've just begun
Friends on earth and friends above, for Your one and only Son
For each perfect gift of Thine to our race so freely given
Graces human and divine, showing us a glimpse of heav'n

Lord of all, to Thee alone we raise
To Thee alone we raise our grateful praise

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Public Domain. Words: Robert Robinson (1735-1790)

"...this far the Lord has helped us." – 1 Samuel 7:12

Come Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!

Let that grace now like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it. Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Run to Meet my Lord

From Gadsby Hymn #268 by John Berridge (1716-1793). Words & Music: Treva Blomquist.

“My love calls to me: Arise, my darling. Come away my beautiful one.” – Song of Solomon 2:10

“My beloved is mine and I am his...” – Song of Solomon 2:16

If Jesus kindly say, with a whispering word, “Arise my love, come away” -- I'll run

My soul is in my ears; my heart is all on flame,
My eyes are sweetly drowned in tears, and melted is my frame
But I will run. I will run to meet my Lord

I will run to meet my Lord, when he calls my name
I will not stop or pause, when I reach those pearly gates
Because my soul has found a resting place, in His redeeming grace
I'll meet my loving Savior and look upon his face
I will run! I'll run to meet my Lord!

My world now drops its charms; my idols all depart
As I reach my Saviors arms, I give Him all my heart
A soft and tender sigh, heaves my hallowed breast;
I long to lay me down and die, find eternal rest
But I will run! I will run to meet my Lord!

CHORUS

My beloved is mine, and I am His. My beloved is mine
My beloved is mine, and I am His. I am His. I will run, run to meet my Lord

Pass Me Not

Words: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915) Music: Lance Johnston & Treva Blomquist.

*“Hear my prayer O Lord; let my cry come to you! Do not hide your face from me in the day of my distress!
Incline your ear to me; answer me speedily in the day when I call.” – Psalm 102:1-2*

Pass me not, O gentle Savior. Hear my humble cry
While on others You are calling, do not pass me by.
Let me at Your Throne of mercy find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
help my unbelief.

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry;
Savior, Savior,
Do not pass me by. Do not pass me by

Trusting only in Your merit, Would I seek Your face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Your grace.
You're the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside You? Whom in Heaven but Thee?

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry;
Savior, Savior,
Do not pass me by. Do not pass me by

All That I Need

Based on Hymn by William Cowper (1731-1800). Words & Music: Treva Blomquist.

"And he said to them, "When I sent you out with no moneybag or knapsack or sandals, did you lack anything?" They said, "Nothing." - Luke 22:35

O Lord, be my desire, help me to resign
Life and health, comfort and wealth, and make Your pleasure mine
Why shrink at your commands, when Love stood in my place
Why tremble at your gracious hand that wipes my stains away

You are, all that I need, but I keep looking away
When You are, all that I need, please teach my heart to stay

Lord, let me freely yield, what I most prize to Thee
You've never withheld your goodness from me, nor will you ever leave

You are, all that I need, but I keep looking away
When You are, all that I need, please teach my heart to stay

Your favor is my plea, all my journey through
What my heart wants, what my soul needs, is found and met in You.

You are, all that I need, but I keep looking away
When You are, all that I need, please teach my heart to stay
Please teach my heart to stay

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