## Appendix 20.1

## **WHERE'S THE BEAT?**

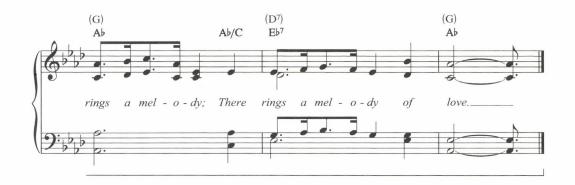
TUNE BOOK AND SONG BOOK NUMBERS for use with the conducting Chapters 20-22 of the book **THE BEAT GOES ON!** 

Page	Titles	Song Book	Tune Book	<b>Tune Book Title</b>
Legato/Staco	cato/Marcato Patterns			
p. 431	Break Thou the Bread of Life	802	726	Lathbury
	In My Heart There Rings a Melody	368	699	
	Sound the Battle Cry	981	833	
The FOUR I	Pattern			
p. 433	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	208	875	Boston
	Standing on the Promises	522	840	
	Storm the Forts	980	844	
The THREE	Pattern			
pp. 434-435	Be Thou my Vision	573	831	
	He Giveth More Grace	30	529	The Ash Grove
	Come Thou Almighty King	283	198	Moscow
The TWO Pa	attern			
pp. 436-437	Count Your Blessings!	909	183	
	Praise Him! Praise Him!	231	799	
	Praise My Soul	55	406	
The SIX Pat	tern			
p. 438	Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross	178	237	Healing Stream
	Trusting as the Moments Fly	892	263	



- 2 Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me, Thy holy Word the truth That saveth me; Give me to eat and live With thee above; Teach me to love thy truth, For thou art love.
- 3 O send thy Spirit, Lord,
  Now unto me,
  That he may touch my eyes
  And make me see;
  Show me the truth concealed
  Within thy Word,
  And in thy Book revealed
  I see the Lord.



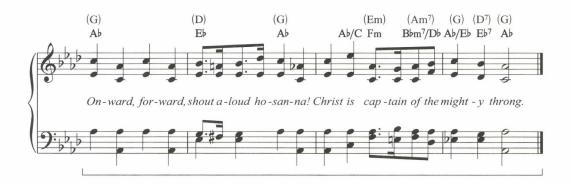


- 2 I love the Christ who died on Calvary, For he washed my sins away; He put within my heart a melody, And I know it's there to stay.
- 3 'Twill be my endless theme in Glory, With the angels I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glorious harmony, When the courts of Heaven ring.

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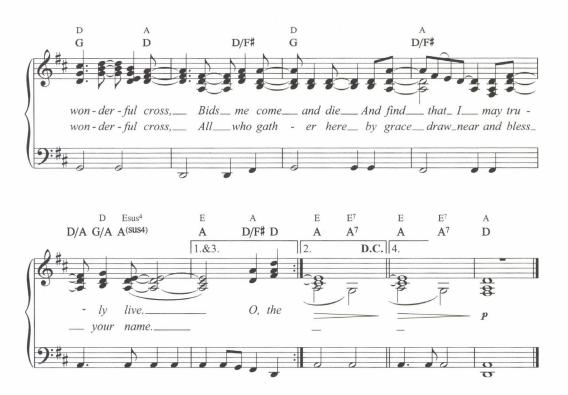




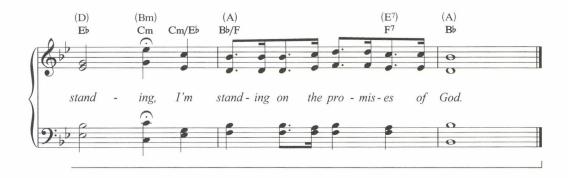


- Strong to meet the foe,
  Marching on we go,
  While our cause we know
  Must prevail.
  Shield and banner bright,
  Gleaming in the light,
  Battling for the right,
  We ne'er can fail.
- 3 O thou God of all,
  Hear us when we call,
  Help us one and all
  By thy grace!
  When the battle's done,
  And the victory won,
  May we wear the crown
  Before thy face.









- 2 Standing on the promises that cannot fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail; By the living Word of God I shall prevail, Standing on the promises of God.
- 3 Standing on the promises of Christ my Lord, Bound to him eternally by love's strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.
- 4 Standing on the promises I cannot fall, Listening every moment to the Spirit's call, Resting in my Saviour as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.
- 5 Standing on the promises I now can see, Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free, Standing on the promises of God.





- 2 See the brazen hosts of Hell, Their art and power employing, More than human tongue can tell, The blood-bought souls destroying. Hark! from ruin's ghastly road Victims groan beneath their load; Forward, O ye sons of God, And dare or die for Jesus.
- 3 Warriors of the risen King,
  Great Army of salvation,
  Spread his fame, his praises sing
  And conquer every nation.
  Raise the glorious standard higher,
  Work for victory, never tire;
  Forward march with blood and fire
  And win the world for Jesus.



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- 2 Lord of all power, I give you my will, In joyful obedience your tasks to fulfil. Your bondage is freedom, your service is song, And, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.
- 3 Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind, Rich truth that surpasses man's knowledge to find. What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard Is taught by your Spirit and shines from your Word.
- 4 Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart; I praise and adore you for all you impart: Your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide, Your presence to cheer me, whatever betide.
- 5 Lord of all being, I give you my all; If e'er I disown you I stumble and fall; But sworn in glad service your Word to obey, I walk in your freedom to the end of the way.















- 2 Praise him! Praise him! Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer! For our sins he suffered and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation, Hail him! Hail him! Jesus, the crucified! Sound his praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.
- 3 Praise him! Praise him! Jesus, our blessèd Redeemer! Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring! Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever; Crown him! Crown him! Prophet and priest and King! Christ is coming, over the world victorious; Power and glory unto the Lord belong.

