Ukulele-Joe

Pat Boone - "Hymns We Love" Collection

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Fret diagrams for GCEA tuned Ukuleles are provided for all songs.

Songs from the 1957 Pat Boone "Hymns We Love" Album.

I Bought the 'HYMNS WE LOVE' LP as a Christmas present for my mother in 1957, the year of its release.

The track list suggests it is just a collection of popular hymns and spiritual themed songs recorded by very popular recording artist of the time.

Each track has been arranged to by played and sung at around half speed. The number of verses has been reduced to fit the time allowed for each track and I think the final result is a very pleasing album.

I have tried to reflect the slow pace of the recordings in my Ukulele versions by indicating the phrasing of the recording in the first verse and chorus on some of the tracks.

I hope you enjoy playing them.

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The Old Rugged Cross

Written by George Bernard (1912) Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing: [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / shows 1 beat []/ At the end of a line shows 1 beat with the remaining 2 beats starting the next line.

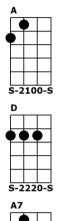
3 / 4 Time. Intro: [A] [A] [A] Start Note: C1

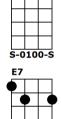
On a [A] hill far a-[]-way, stood an [D] old rugged [] cross, The [E7] emblem of [] suffering and [A] shame. []/ And I [] love that old [A7] cross, where the [D] dearest and [] best, []/ For a [E7] world of lost [] sinners was [A] slain. []/

So I'll [E7] cherish the [] old rugged [A] cross, []/ 'till my [D] trophies at [] last I lay [A] down. []/ I will [A] cling to the [A7] old rugged [D] cross, []/ And ex-[A]-change it some-[E7]-day for a [A] crown.

To the [A] old rugged cross, I will [D] ever be [D] true, Its [E7] shame and reproach gladly [A] bear, Then He'll [A] call me some-[A7]-day, to my [D] home far a-[D]-way, His **[E7]** glory forever I'll **[A]** share.

So I'll [E7] cherish the [] old rugged [A] cross, []/ 'till my [D] trophies at [] last I lay [A] down. []/ I will [A] cling to the [A7] old rugged [D] cross, []/ And ex-[A]-change it some-[D]-day for a [A] crown. (Last time $[A] \downarrow$)





It Is No Secret (What God Can Do)

Stuart Hamblen 1950

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing: [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / shows 1 beat []/ At the end of a line shows 1 beat with the remaining 2 beats starting the next line.

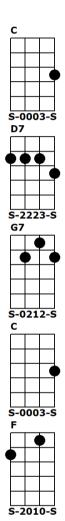
4 / 4 Time Intro: [C]/ [G7]/ [C7]/ [F]// [C] [G]// [C] ↓ Start Note E0

[C]/It [G7]/is [C7]/no [F]// sec-[C]//-ret [] what [G7] God can [C] do. What He's done for [G7] others, [] He'll do for [C] you. [C7] With arms wide [F] open, [] He'll pardon [C] you. It is no [G7] secret, [] what God can [C] do.[F] [C]

[G7] The [C] chimes of time [C7] ring [F] out the news, A-[C]-nother day is [] through. [G7] Someone slipped and [] fell, [C] Was that someone [] you? You [C] may have longed, for [F] added strength Your [C] courage to renew.[] [D7] Do not be dis-[]-heartened, For [] I bring hope for [G7] you,

[C]/It [G7]/is [C7]/no [F] secret, what [G7] God can [C] do. What He's done for [G7] others, He'll do for [C] you. [C7] With arms wide [F] open, He'll pardon [C] you. It is no [G7] secret, what God can [C] do,

Outro: Slowing - [G7] What God can [C] do-[F]-[C] \downarrow -oo.



Whispering Hope

Suggested Phrasing: [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / shows 1 beat []/ At the end of a line shows 1 beat with the remaining 2 beats starting the next line.

Septimus Winner (pseudonym, Alice Hawthorne) 1868. Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

3 / 4 Time Intro [C] [G7] [C] Start Note E3

[C] Soft as the [F] voice of an [C] an-[]-gel,

[G] Breathing a [G7] lesson un-[C]-heard.[]

[C] Hope with a []// gentle [C7]/ per-[F]-sua-[]-sion,

[G7] Whispers her [] comforting [C] word. []

[C] Wait till the [G] darkness is [C] o-[]-ver,

[G] Wait till the [D] tempest is [G] do-[G7]-ne.

[C]Hope for the [F] sunshine to-[C]-mor-[]-row,

[C] After the [G7] shower is [C] gone.[]

Chorus: [G7] Whi-[]-spering [C] hope, [C] Oh how [G7] wel-[]-come Thy [C] vo-[]-oice, [F]Ma-[]-king my [C] hear-[C]/-t, In its [G7] sor-[]-row re-[C]-joice.

[C] If in the [F] dusk of the [C] twilight,

[G] Dim be the [G7] region [C] afar

[C] Will not the [C7] deepening [F] darkness,

[G7] Brighten the [] glimmering [C] star?

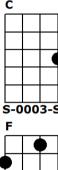
[C] Then when the [G] night is u-[C]-pon us,

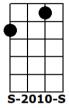
[G] Why should the heart [D] sink a-[G7] -way |?

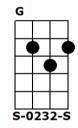
[C] When the dark [F] midnight is [C] over,

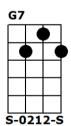
[C] Watch for the [G7] breaking of [C] day. ------Chorus

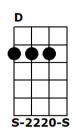
Outro: – Slowing [C] in its [G7] sorrow re-[C]-joice. [G] [C]











Sweet Hour of Prayer

William B. Bradbury and William Walford Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing: [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / shows 1 beat []/ At the end of a line shows 1 beat with the remaining 2 beats starting the next line.

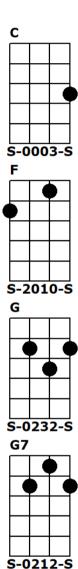
3 / 4 Time. Intro: [C][C][G7][C]// Start note C0

Sweet [C] hour of [] prayer, sweet [F] hour of [] prayer,
That [C] calls me [] from a [G] world of [G7] care,
And [C] bids me [] at my [F] Father's [] throne,
Make [C] all my [] wants and [G7] wishes [C] known. []
In [F] seasons [] of dis-[C]-tress and [] grief.
My [F] soul has [] often [C] found re-[G7]-lief. []//
And [C] oft es-[]-caped the [F] tempter's [] snare.
By [C] thy re-[]-turn sweet [G7] hour of [C] prayer. [C]//

Sweet [C] hour of prayer, sweet [F] hour of prayer,
Thy [F] wings shall my [G] petition bear,
To [C] him whose truth and [F] faithfulness,
En-[C]-gage the waiting [G7] soul to [C] bless.
And [F] since he bids me [C] seek his face,
Be-[F]-lieve his word and [C] trust his [G7] grace, []//
I'll [C] cast on him my [F] every care,
And [C] wait for thee sweet [G7] hour of [C] prayer.

Outro: Slowing

And [C] wait for thee sweet [G7] hour of [C] pra-[F]-yer.[C]



My God Is Real

Kenneth Morris (1944)

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [G]/ Start Note C2

There are some [G] things, [G7] I may not [C] know.

There are some [G] places [D7] I can't [G] go

But I am [G] sure of this one [C] thing

That God is [G] real for I can [D7] feel him deep with-[G]-in-

My God is **[C]** real, **[C]** real in my **[G]** soul.

My God is real for he has washed, and made me **[D7]** whole.

His love for **[G]** me, **[G7]** is like pure **[C]** gold.

My God is **[G]** real for I can **[D7]** feel him deep in my **[G]** soul.

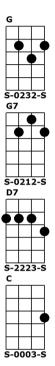
I cannot [G] tell, [G7] just how you [C] felt,
When Jesus [G] took your [D7] sins a-[G]-way.
But since that [G] day, yes since that [C] hour,
God has been [G] real for I can [D7] feel his holy [G] power

My God is [C] real, [C] real in my [G] soul.

My God is real for he has washed and made me [D] whole.

His love for [G] me [G7] is like pure [C] gold

My God is [G] real for I can [D7] feel him deep in my [G] soul. [C]! [G]!



Beyond the Sunset

Virgil and Blanche Brock

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing: [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / shows 1 beat

4 /4 Time Intro: [G] [C] [G7] [C] Start Note 1 octave lower than G0

[C] Beyond the [F]// sun-[C]//-set [] Oh blissful [G7] morning,

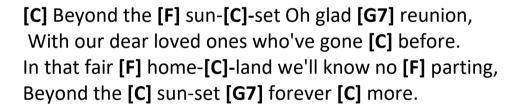
[] When with our [] Saviour, [] Heaven's just [C] begun.

[] Earth's toiling [F]// end-[C]//-ed [] Oh glorious [F] dawning,

[] Beyond the [C] sun-set [G7] when day is [C] done.

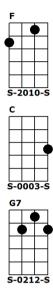
[C] Beyond the [F] sun-[C]-set no clouds will [G7] gather, No storms will threaten no fears [C] annoy.

O day of [F] glad-[C]-ness Oh day [F] un-ending,
Beyond the [C] sun-set [G7] eternal [C] joy.





[F] Beyond the [C] sun-set [G7] forever [C] more. [F] [C] \downarrow



In the Garden

Charles Austin Miles (1913)

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

3 / 4 Time. Suggested Phrasing - [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord.

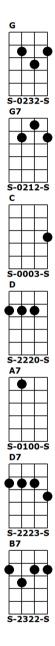
I [G] come to the [] garden a-[]-lo-[G7]-ne, While the [C] dew is [] still on the [G] ros-[]-es. And the [D] voice I [] hear falling [G] on my [] ear, The [A7] son of [] God dis-[D]-closes. []

And He [G] walks with [] me, And He [D] talks with []me, And He [D7] tells me [] I am His [G] own. [] And the [] joy we [B7] share, as we [G7] tarry [C] there, None [G] other has [D7] ever [G] known.

He [G] speaks and the [] sound of His [G7] voice, Is so [C] sweet the birds [] hush their [G] sing-[]-ing. And the [D] mel-o-[]-dy that He [G] gave to [] meM With-[A7]-in my [] heart is [D] ring-[]-ing,

And He [G] walks with [] me, And He [D] talks with []me, And He [D7] tells me [] I am His [G] own. [] And the [] joy we [B7] share, as we [G7] tarry [C] there, None [G] other has [D7] ever [G] known. [G]

Outro: Slowing - None [G] other has [D7] ever [G] known. [G] \downarrow



Softly and Tenderly

Will L. Thompson (1880)

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957 and many others

3 / 4 Time. Suggested Phrasing - [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord.

Intro: [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] Start Note - A0

[F] Softly and [] tenderly [Bb] Jesus is [F] calling.

[Dm] Calling for [G7] you and for [C] me. [C7]

[F] See on the [] portal He's [Bb] watching and [F] waiting,

[Bb] Waiting for [F] you and [C7] for [F] me. [Bb] [F]

Chorus: Come [C7] ho-[]-me, come [F] ho-[Dm]-me,

[G7] Ye who are [] weary come [C] h-[Cmaj7]-o-[C7]-me.

[F] Earnestly [] tenderly [Bb] Jesus is [F] calling,

[Bb] Calling, Oh! [F]// sinner [C7]/ come [F] home. [Bb] [F]

[F] Why should we linger when [Bb] Jesus is [F] pleading?

[Dm] Pleading for [G7] you and for [C] me. [C7]

[F] Why should we wait then and [Bb] heed not His [F] mercies,

[Bb] Mercies for [F] you and [C7] for [F] me. [Bb] [F] ------Chorus

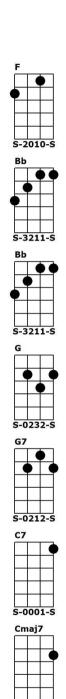
[F] Oh for the wonderful [Bb] love He has [F] promised

[Dm] Promised for [G7] you and for [C] me. [C7]

[F] Though we have sinned He has [Bb] mercy and [F] pardon

[Bb] Pardon for [F] you and [C7] for [F] me. [Bb] [F] ------Chorus

Outro: [Dm] Calling [Bb] Oh [F] sinner [C7] come [F] home. [Bb] [F] \downarrow



Will the Circle be Unbroken

In the [D] sky, In the [G] sky.

Suggested Phrasing: [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / shows 1 beat

(L) Ada R. Habershon (M) Charles H Gabriel 1907

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

[G] There are loved ones in the [G7] glory, Whose dear [C] forms you often [G] miss, When you close your earthly story, Will you [D] join them in their [G] bliss. S-0232-S Will the [G] circle be un-[G7]-broken, By and [C] by-y, by and [G] by. In a better home awaiting, In the [D] sky, In the [G] sky. S-0232-S [G] You can picture happy [G7] gatherings, Round the [C] fireside long a-[G]-go. And you think of tearful partings, S-0003-S When they [D] left you here be-[G]-low. Will the [G] circle be un-[G7]-broken, By and [C] by-y, by and [G] by. S-2220-S In a better home awaiting,

Yield Not to Temptation

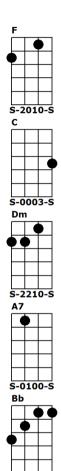
Horatio R. Palmer 1868

Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing - [] show the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / indicates 1 beat.

3 / 4 Time Intro: [F] [C] [F] [F] Start Note A0

- [F] Yield [] not to temp-[C]-tat-[]-ion,
- [Dm] For [] yielding is [A7] sin. []
- [Bb] Each [] vict'ry will [F] help [] you,
- [C] Some [] other to [F] win. []
- [F] Fight [] manfully [C] on-[]-ward,
- [Dm] Dark [] passions sub-[A7]-due. []
- [Bb] Look [] ever to [F] Jes-[]-us,
- [] He will [C] carry you [F] through. []
- [F] Ask the [] Saviour to [] help you,
- [C] Comfort, [] strengthen, and [F] keep [] you.
- [Bb] He is [] willing to [F] aid [] you,
- [] He will [C] carry you [F] through. []
- [F] Be [] thoughtful and [C] earnest,
- [Dm] Kind [] hearted and [A7] true. []
- [Bb] Look [] ever to [F] Jes-[]-us,
- [] He will [C] carry you [F] through. []
- [F] Ask the [] Saviour to [] help you,
- [C] comfort, [] strengthen, and [F] keep [] you.
- [Bb] He is [] willing to [F] aid [] you,
- [] He will [C] carry you [F] through. [F]↓



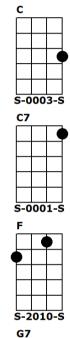
Have Thine Own Way Lord

George Stebbins & Adelaide Pollard (1907) Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing - [] show the start of a new bar with a repeat of the previous chord. / indicates 1 beat.

3 / 4 Time. Intro: [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C] Start Note E0

- [C] Have Thine own [F] way, [C] Lord! [] Have Thine own [G7] way! []
- [G7] Thou art the [] pot-[] -ter, [] I am the [C] clay. []
- [C] Mold me and [F] make [C] me []// after [C7]/ Thy [F] will,
- [F] While I am [C] wait-[]-ing, [G7] yielded and [C] still.
- [C] Have Thine own [F] way, [C] Lord! Have Thine own [G7] way!
- **[G7]** Search me and try me Master to-**[C]**-day.
- [C] Whiter than [F] snow [C] Lord wash me [C7] just [F] now.
- [F] As in Thy [C] presence [G7] humbly I [C] bow.
- [C] Have Thine own [F] way, [C] Lord! Have Thine own [G7] way!
- **[G7]** Hold over my being absolute **[C]** sway.
- [C] Filled with Thy [F] spi-[C]-rit, 'till all can [F] see.
- [F] Christ only [C] always [G7] living in [C] me.
- [C] Have Thine own [F] way [C] Lord have Thine own [G7] way.
- [G7] Wounded and weary, help me, I [C] pray!
- [C] Power, all [F] po-[C]-wer, surely [C7] is [F] Thine!
- [F] Touch me and [C] heal me, [G7] Saviour di-[C]-vi-[F]-ne. [C]↓



Now the Day Is Over

(L) Sabine Baring-Gould, (1865), (T) Joseph Barnby, (1868) Recorded by Pat Boone 1957

Suggested Phrasing - [] -the start of a new bar with the previous chord. / indicates 1 beat.

4 / 4 Time Slow. Intro: [G] [G] [G] Start Note

[G] Now the day is [] over,

[Em]// Night is [B7]// draw-ing [Em] nigh,

[C] Sha-dows of the [G] eve-ning.

[D] Steal across the [G] sky.

[G] Jesus, give the [] weary

[Em]// Calm and [B7]// sweet [Em] repose;

[C] With Thy tend'rest [G] bless-ing

[D] May mine eye-lids [G] close.

Hum one verse

[G] When the morning [] wakens, [Em]// Then may [B7]// we a-[Em]-rise

[C] Pure, and fresh, and [G] sinless

[D] In Thy holy [G] eyes.

Outro: [C] Pure, and fresh, and [G] sinless

Slowing $[D] \downarrow \ln [D] \downarrow \text{ Thy } [D] \downarrow \text{ holy } [G] \downarrow \text{ eyes.}$

