

SBC Communion Service Music
CCLI: 974362

Date: May 2018

10,000 Reasons(Bless the Lord)(OS001)(CS001)

Capo on 2, Key=E

capo:0

Chorus 1:

Bless the Lord, O my soul,

O my soul,

Worship His holy name.

Sing like never before,

O my soul.

I'll worship Your holy name.

to end

Verse 1:

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;

It's time to sing Your song again.

Whatever may pass,

and whatever lies before me,

Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Chorus****

Verse 2:

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger.

Your name is great, and Your heart is kind.

For all Your goodness,

I will keep on singing;

Ten thousand reasons for my heart

to find.

chorus****

Verse 3

And on that day when my strength is failing,

The end draws near, and my time has come;

Still my soul will sing

Your praise unending:

Ten thousand years and

then fore - - v-ermore!

Ending:

I'll worship Your holy name.

Yes, I'll worship Your holy name.

CS001-10000
Reasons Bless
the Lord
OS001

A Debtor to Mercy Alone

CONTRAST L M D

Augustus M. Toplady 1740-1773

Lewis Edson 1748-1820

1. A debt-or to mer-cy a-lone, Of cov-e-nantmer-cy I sing,
 2. The work which Hisgoodness be-gan, The arm of Hisstrength will complete;
 3. My name from the palms of His hands E - ter - ni - ty will not e - rase;

Nor fear, with God's righteousness on, My person and of-frings to bring.
 His prom-ise is Yea and A-men, And nev-er was for-feit-ed yet.
 Im - prest on His heart, it re-mains In marks of in-del - i - ble grace.

The ter-rors of law and of God With me can have noth-ing to do;
 Things fu-ture, nor things that are now, Not all things be-low or a - bove,
 Yea! I to the end shall en-dure, As sure as the car-nest is giv'n;

My Sav-ior's o - be-dience and blood Hide all my transgressions from view.
 Can make Him His pur-pose fore-go, Or sev-er my soul from His love.
 More hap-py, but not more se-cure, The souls of the bless-ed in heav'n.

CS002-A
 Debtor to
 Mercy Alone
 BLO02

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

128 A Thousand, A Thousand Thanksgivings

Ernst C. Homburg 1605-1681 BENDELOW 9 8 9 8 D
 Trans. from German by Mrs. Frances Bevan 1827-1909 Alfred P. Gibbs

Slowly, with feeling

1. Thou Life of my life, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou death of the
 2. For me Thou hast borne the re-proach-es, The mock-er - y,
 3. O Lord, from my heart I do thank Thee For all Thou hast

death that was mine, For me was Thy cross and Thine an-guish, Thy
 hate and dis-dain; The blows and the spit-tings of sin-ners, The
 borne in my room, Thine ag-o-ny, dy-ing, un-sol-aced, A-

love and Thy sor-row di-vine; Thou suf-fered the
 scourg-ing, the shame and the pain; To save me from
 lone in the dark-ness of doom, That I, in the
 1. Thy sor-row di-vine;

cross and the tor-ment, That I might for-ev-er go free—
 bond-age and judg-ment, Thou glad-ly hast suf-fered for me—
 glo-ry of heav-en. For-ev-er and ev-er might be—

REFRAIN *rit.*

A thou-sand, a thou-sand thanksgivings, I bring, blessed Sav-ior, to Thee!

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CS003-A
 Thousand A
 Thousand
 Thanksgivings
 BL128

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

33 "Abba, Father," We Approach Thee

BEECHER 8 7 3 7 D

James G. Deck 1807-1884

John Zundel 1815-1882



1. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," we approach Thee In our Sav - ior's pre - cious name.
2. Once as prod - i - gals we wandered, In our fol - ly, far from Thee;
3. Clothed in gar - ments of sal - va - tion, At Thy ta - ble is our place;
4. "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," we a - dore Thee, While the hosts in heav'n a - bove



We, Thy chil - dren, here as - sem - bling, Ac - cess to Thy pres - ence claim.
 But Thy grace, o'er sin a - bound - ing, Res - cued us from mis - er - y.
 We re - joice, and Thou re - joic - est, In the rich - es of Thy grace.
 E'en, in us, now learn the won - ders Of Thy wis - dom, grace, and love.



From our guilt His blood has washed us, 'Tis thro' Him our souls draw nigh;
 Thou Thy prod - i - gals hast pardoned, "Kissed us" with a Fa - ther's love;
 "It is meet," we hear Thee say - ing, "We should mer - ry be and glad;
 Soon be - fore Thy throne as - sem - bled, All Thy chil - dren shall pro - claim



And Thy Spir - it, too, has taught us "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," thus to cry.
 Wel - comed us with joy o'er - flow - ing, E'en to dwell with Thee a - bove.
 I have found my once lost chil - dren, Now they live who once were dead."
 Ab - ba's love, as shown in Je - sus, And how full is Ab - ba's name!



Alternates: Erie No. 83 or Deerhurst No. 157

CS004-Abba
 Father We
 Approach Thee
 BL033

CCLI: 974362

Above All(OS002)(CS005)

Capo on 0, Key=A

Capo:

Verse 1:

A/C# Dadd9 E A
 Above all powers, above all kings
 A/C# Dadd9 E A
 Above all nature and all created things
 E/G# F#m7 E Dadd9 A/C#
 Above all wisdom and all the ways of man
 Bm7 Bm7/A E/G# A
 You were here before the world began
 A/C# Dadd9 E A Dadd9 A
 Above all kingdoms, above all thrones
 A/C# Dadd9 E A Dadd9 A
 Above all wonders the world has ever known
 E/G# F#m7 E Dadd9 A/C#
 Above all wealth and treasures of the earth
 Bm7 Bm7/A C#sus/G# C#
 There's no way to measure what You're worth

Chorus 1:

A Bm7 E/G# A
 Crucified; I-laid behind a stone
 A Bm7 E/G# A
 You lived to die re-jected and alone
 E/G# F#m7 E Dadd9 A/C#
 Like a rose trampled on the ground
 Bm7 A/C# Dadd9 E A
 You took the fall and thought of me above all

To verse 1

Chorus 1:

A Bm7 E/G# A
 Crucified; I-laid behind a stone
 A Bm7 E/G# A
 You lived to die re-jected and alone
 E/G# F#m7 E Dadd9 A/C#
 Like a rose trampled on the ground
 Bm7 A/C# Dadd9 E A
 You took the fall and thought of me above all

<<<< repeat >>>>

E/G# F#m7 E Dadd9 A/C#
 Like a rose trampled on the ground
 Bm7 A/C# Dadd9 E A
 You took the fall and thought of me above all

CS005-Above
All OS002

Agnus Dei(OS003)(CS006)

Capo on 0, Key=G

Verse 1:

G C G G C C/G
Alleluia, Alleluia

C G
For our Lord God Almighty reigns

G C G G C C/G
Alleluia, Alleluia

C G
For our Lord God Almighty reigns

G C C
Alleluia

Chorus 1:

D G C G
Ho - ly, Ho - ly

C G Em D
Are You Lord God Almighty

Am C
Worthy is the Lamb

Am C
Worthy is the Lamb

C D G
You are Ho - ly

D G C/G G Em D
Ho - ly are You Lord God Almighty

Am C
Worthy is the Lamb

Am C
Worthy is the Lamb

C G
A - men

***** REPEAT

C G
A - men

CS006-Agnus
Dei OS003

According to Thy Gracious Word 142

James Montgomery 1771-1854

ST. AGNES C M

John B. Dykes 1823-1876

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In deep hu - mil - i - ty
 2. Thy bod - y, giv - en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be:
 3. Re - mem - ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;
 4. And when, O Lord, Thou com'st a - gain, And I Thy glo - ry see,

This would I do, O Christ, my Lord, I would re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 Yea, while a breath - a pulse re - mains, Would I re - mem - ber Thee.
 For - ev - er as the Lamb once slain, I will re - mem - ber Thee.

May be sung to tune on opposite page, "Lead Me To Calvary"

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed 143

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

SACRA (Remember Me) C M

Asa Hull

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When the in - car - nate Mak - er died For man, His crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.

May be sung to tune on opposite page, "Lead Me To Calvary"

CS007-Alas
 and Did My
 Savior Bleed
 BL143

CCLI: 974362

All Hail King Jesus(OS004)(CS008)

Capo on 1, Key=Eb

D **A**
All hail King Jesus

G **D**
All Hail Emmanuel

Bm **D** **Bm7**
King of Kings, Lord of Lords

E7 **Em7** **A7**
Bright morning star

D **Am7**
and throughout eternity

D **D7** **G** **Gm6**
I'll sing Your praises

D **Bm**
And I'll reign with You

Em7 **A7** **D**
throughout eternity

CS008-All Hail
King Jesus
OS004

All Hail the Power

Edward Perronet 1726-1792 CORONATION C M
Verses 3-4 by John Rippon 1787 Oliver Holden 1765-1844

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran -omed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with you - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all

(Second Tune) MILES' LANE C M William Shrubsole 1786

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
 di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all

CS009-All Hail
the Power
Coronation-
Miles Lane
BL034

CCLI: 974362

All Heaven Declares(OS005)(CS010)

Capo on 0, Key=A

To reconcile man to God.

A2 E D2 Esus
All heaven declares,

D A
The glory of the risen Lord.

A2 D E
Who can compare,

D A
With the beauty of the Lord.

A2 D2 E
Forever He(You) will be,

A E/G# F#m
The Lamb upon the throne.

D2 E7sus
I gladly bow the knee,

A D A
And worship Him(You) alone.

A2 E D2 Esus
I will proclaim,

D A
The glory of the risen Lord.

A2 D E
Who once was slain,

CS010-All
Heaven
Declares
OS005

All in All(OS006)(CS011)

Capo on 3, Key=F

Verse 1:

D **A** **Bm**
You are my strength when I am weak

D **G**
You are the treasure that I seek

D A D A
You are my all in all

D **A** **Bm**
Seeking You as a precious jewel

D **G**
Lord to give up, I'd be a fool

D A D A
You are my all in all

MEN REPEAT VERSE*****

Chorus 1:

D A Bm D G D A D A
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name

D A Bm D G D A G D
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name

Verse 2:

D **A** **Bm**
Taking my sin, my cross, my shame

D **G**
Rising again, I bless Your name

D A D A
You are my all in all

D **A** **Bm**
When I fall down, You pick me up

D **G**
When I am dry, You fill my cup

D A D A
You are my all in all

Chorus 2:

D A Bm D G D A D A
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name

D A Bm D G D A G D
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name

D A Bm D G D A D A
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name

D A Bm D G D A G D
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name

KEY F – TRANSPOSE +3 SEMITONES

CS011-All in All
OS006

CS012-All That Thrills My Soul BR563

sun's shin - ing bright, But you need a song in your heart at night.

All That Thrills My Soul — 563

THORO HARRIS

THORO HARRIS

1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres - ence all di - vine?
2. Love of Christ so free - ly giv - en, Grace of God be - yond de - gree,
3. Ev - 'ry need His hand sup - ply - ing— Ev - 'ry good in Him I see;
4. By the crys - tal flow - ing riv - er With the ran - somed I will sing,

True and ten - der, pure and pre - cious, O how blest to call Him mine!
Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea!
On His strength di - vine re - ly - ing— He is all in all to me.
And for - ev - er and for - ev - er Praise and glo - ri - fy the King.

REFRAIN

All that thrills my soul is Je - sus, He is more than life to me;
to me:

And the fair - est of ten thou - sand In my bless - ed Lord I see.

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WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CCLI: 974362

CS013-
Amazing Grace
BR293

292 — Unbounded Grace

JOHN E. WALVOORD

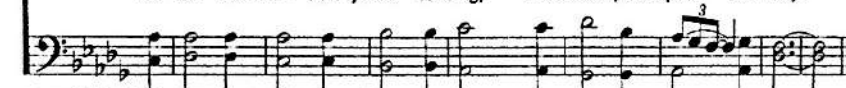
DON WYRTZEN



1. Un-bound-ed grace—it reached to me When hope was gone from view;
2. Grace was for me the on - ly way My guilt could find re - lief;
3. God's grace does not on me de-pend— It's God who is my Stay;
4. The u - ni - verse with joy will ring When grace has won the day;



In my de-spair, Christ came to me As He a - lone could do,
My des-ti - ny was changed that day I reached out in be - lief.
His love is of - fered with - out end, He walks with me each day.
As all cre - a - tion joins to sing, "Praise God, who paid the way!"



Tune: TREELINE (Alternate: AMAZING GRACE)

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293 — Amazing Grace

1-3. JOHN NEWTON

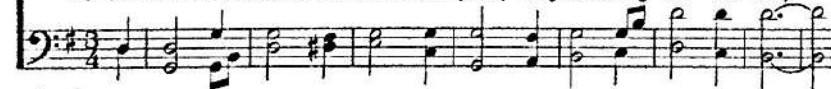
American melody

4. JOHN P. REES

Carrell & Clayton's *Virginia Harmony*



1. A - maz - ing grace—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.



Tune: AMAZING GRACE
GRACE

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CCLI: 974362

Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone) (OS007) (CS014)

Capo on 0, Key=D

Verse 1:

^D A-mazing ^{G/D} Grace ^D how sweet the sound
 that saved a wretch like me ^{A/D}
^D I once was lost but now I am found ^{D/F#} ^G
 Was blind but now I see ^{A/D} ^D

Verse 2:

^D 'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear ^{G/D} ^D
 And grace my fears relieved ^{A/D}
^D How precious did that Grace appear ^{D/F#} ^G ^D
 The hour I first believed. ^{A/D} ^D

Chorus 1:

^G My Chains are gone I've been set free ^{D/F#}
^{G/B} My God my Savior has ransomed me ^{D/A}
^{D/F#} ^G ^{Bm} And like a flood His mercy reigns
^{Em7 A7} ^D Unending love, Amazing Grace

Verse 3

^D The Lord has promised good to me ^G ^D
 His word my hope secures ^{D/F#} ^{A/D}

^D ^{D/F#} ^G ^D
 He will my shield and portion be

^A ^D
 As long as life endures

Chorus 1:

^G ^{D/F#}
 My Chains are gone I've been set free
^{G/B} ^{D/A}
 My God my Savior has ransomed me
^{D/F#} ^G ^{Bm}
 And like a flood His mercy reigns
^{Em7 A7} ^D
 Unending love, Amazing Grace

Chorus 1:

^G ^{D/F#}
 My Chains are gone I've been set free
^{G/B} ^{D/A}
 My God my Savior has ransomed me
^{D/F#} ^G ^{Bm}
 And like a flood His mercy reigns
^{Em7 A7} ^D
 Unending love, Amazing Grace

Verse 4:

^D ^{G/D} ^D
 The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
^{A/D}
 The sun forbear to shine
^D ^{D/F#} ^G ^D
 But God who called me here below
^D ^{A/D} ^D ^{A/D}
 Will be for-ever mine Will be for-ever mine
^D ^{A/D} ^D
 You are for-ever mine

CS014-
 Amazing Grace
 My Chains are
 Gone OS007

Amazing Love (You are My King) (OS008) (CS015) **CHORUS: *******

Capo on 0, Key=D

VERSE: *****

D **G** **A** **A**
I'm forgiven, because You were forsaken
D **G** **A** **A**
I'm accepted, You were condemned
D **G** **A** **A**
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me
G **A** **D**
Because you died and rose again

CHORUS: *****

D **G**
Amazing love, how can it be
D **A A**
That You my king would die for me?—
D **G**
Amazing love, I know it's true
D **A A**
And It's my joy to honor You
G **A** **D**
In all I do I honor You

REPEAT VERSE 1 and CHORUS

BRIDGE: *****

D **D**
You are my king, You are my king
D **D**
Jesus, You are my king, Jesus, You are my king

CS015-
Amazing Love
You are My
King OS008

D **G**
Amazing love, how can it be
D **A A**
That You my king would die for me?—
D **G**
Amazing love, I know it's true
D **A A**
And It's my joy to honor You—
G **A** **D**
In all I do I honor You
G **A** **D**
In all I do I honor You

61 — And Can It Be?

CHARLES WESLEY

THOMAS CAMPBELL

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in
 2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-
 3. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay Fast bound in sin
 4. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread: Je-sus, and all

the Sav-ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 fi-nite His grace! Emp-tied Him-self of all but love,
 and na-ture's night. Thine eye dif-fused a quick-n'ing ray:
 in Him, is mine! A-live in Him, my liv-ing Head,

For me, who Him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love!
 And bled for Ad-am's help-less race! 'Tis mer-cy all,
 I woke the dun-geon flamed with light! My chains fell off,
 And clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine, Bold I ap-proach

how can it be That Thou, my God shouldst
 im-mense and free, For, O my God, it
 my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and
 th'e ter-nal throne, And claim the crown, thru

Tune: SAGINA

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS016-And Can
 It Be BR061

CCLI: 974362

REFRAIN

die for me?
 found out me. A-maz-ing love! how can it
 fol-lowed Thee.
 Christ my own.

A-maz-ing love! how
 be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!
 can it be

O for a Thousand Tongues — 62

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLÄSER
 Mason's Modern Psalmody

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
 3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease,
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-ner free;
 5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;
 6. Glo-ry to God and praise and love Be ev-er, ev-er giv'n

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
 To spread thru all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean—His blood a-vailed for me.
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 By saints be-low and saints a-bove—The Church in earth and heav'n.*

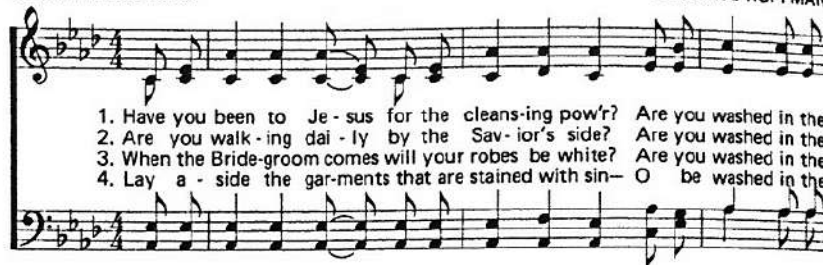
Tune: AZMON

WORSHIP: THE SON

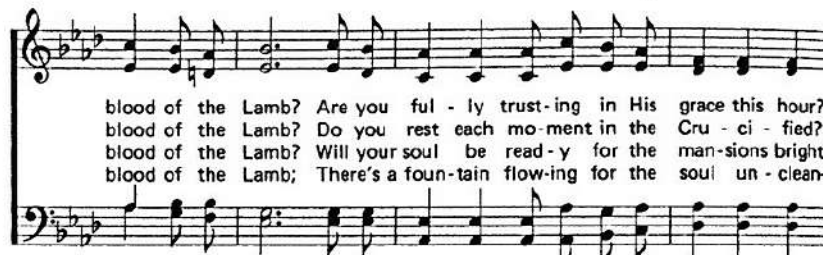
308 — Are You Washed in the Blood?

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

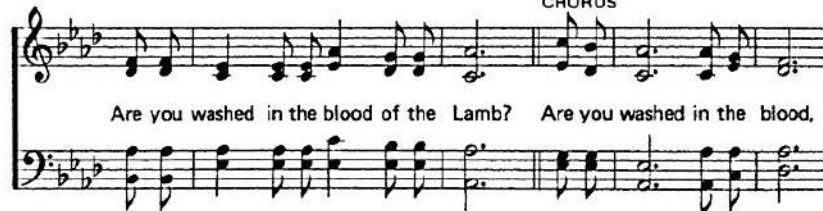


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bride-groom comes will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin— O be washed in the

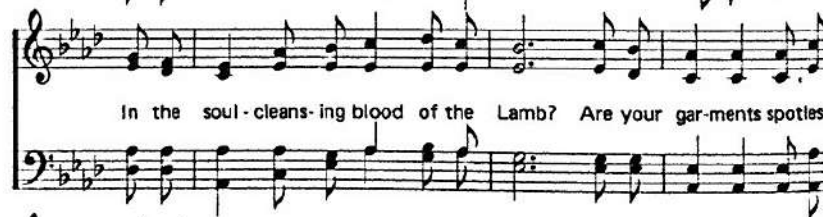


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour?
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied?
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the man-sions bright?
blood of the Lamb; There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean—

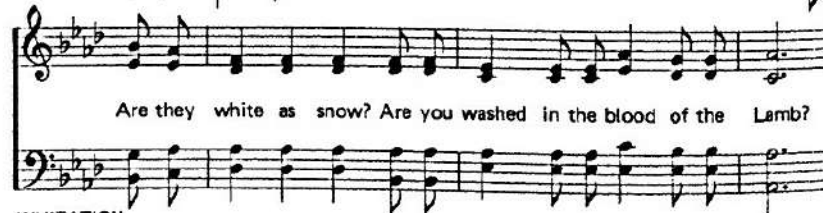
CHORUS



Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,



In the soul - cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments spotless?



Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

INVITATION

CS017-Are You
Washed In The
Blood BR308

CCLI: 974362

CS018-At
Calvary BR524

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

At Calvary — 524

WILLIAM R. NEWELL

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned— Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own Him
4. O the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it

cru-ci-fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal-va-ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal-va-ry.
as my King, Now my rap-tured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry
down to man! O the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS
Mer-cy there was great and grace was free, Par-don there was mul-ti-

plied to me, There my bur-dened soul found lib-er-ty—At Cal-va-ry.

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CCLI: 974362

CS019-At The
Cross BR227

227 — At the Cross

ISAAC WATTS
Chorus—Ralph E. Hudson

RALPH E. HUDSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way— It was there by faith

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

CHRIST: HIS PASSION

CCLI: 974362

At The Cross Love Ran Red(OS009)(CS020)

Capo on 0, Key=G

Verse 1

G **Bm** **A/C#** **D**
There's a place where mer - cy reigns
D/F# **G2**
And nev - er dies
Bm **A/C#** **D**
There's a place where streams of grace
D/F# **G2**
Flow deep and wide
A(add4) **G2**
Where all the love I've ever found
A(add4) **G2**
Comes like a flood, comes flow - ing down

Chorus

G2
At the cross, at the cross
D
I sur - ren - der my life
A
I'm in awe of You
Em7
I'm in awe of You
G2
Where Your love ran red
D
And my sin washed white
A
I owe all to You
Em7 **G2 D G2/D**
I owe all to You, Je - sus

Verse 2

G **Bm** **A/C#** **D**
There's a place where sin and shame
D/F# **G2**
Are power-less
Bm **A/C#** **D**
Where my heart has peace with God
D/F# **G2**
And forgive-ness
A(add4) **G2**
Where all the love I've ever found
A(add4) **G2**
Comes like a flood, comes flowing down

Bridge

G2
Here my hope is found
Bm
Here on holy ground
D
Here I bow down
Asus/C#
Here I bow down
G2
Here arms open wide
Bm
Here You save my life
D/A
Here I bow down
A
Here I bow down

CS020-At the
Cross Love ran
Red OS009

Be Still and Know(OS010)(CS021)

Capo on 0, Key=C

(Psalm 46:10)

G7 C F C G C
Be still and know that I am God;

C F D7 G
Be still and know that I am God;

C F C F C/G G7 C
Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth thee. (3x)

Thy boundless mercy shall endure (3X)

In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust. (3x)

CS021-Be Still
and Know that
I am God
OS010

Be Unto Your name(OS011)(CS022)

Capo on 3, Key=Bb

capo:0

Verse 1:

G D Am Em
We are a moment You are forever
C G C Dsus D
Lord of the ages God before time—

G D Am Em
We are a vapor You are eternal
C G C Dsus D
Love everlasting reigning on high

Chorus 1:

Em C G D
Holy holy Lord God Almighty
Em C G Dsus D
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain—

Em C G D
Highest praises honor and glory

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

Verse 2:

G D Am Em
We are the broken You are the healer
C G C Dsus D
Jesus Redeemer mighty to save—

G D Am Em
You are the love song we'll sing forever
C G C Dsus D
Bowing before You blessing Your name

Chorus 1:

Em C G D
Holy holy Lord God Almighty
Em C G Dsus D
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain—

Em C G D
Highest praises honor and glory

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

Verse 1:

KEY Bb – TRANSPOSE +3 SEMITONES

Chorus 2:

Em C G D
Holy holy Lord God Almighty
Em C G Dsus D
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain—

Em C G D
Highest praises honor and glory

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

Am Em Dsus D
Be unto Your name—

CS022-Be Unto
Your name
OS011

238 — Because He Lives

GLORIA GAITHER and
WILLIAM J. GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. God sent His Son— they called Him Je - sus, He came to love,
2. How sweet to hold a new-born ba - by And feel the pride
3. And then one day I'll cross the riv - er, I'll fight life's fi -

heal and for - give; He lived and died to buy my
and joy he gives; But great - er still the calm as -
- nal war with pain; And then, as death gives way to

par - don, An emp - ty grave is there to prove my Sav - ior lives.
sur - ance: This child can face un - cer - tain days because Christ lives.
vic - tory, I'll see the lights of glo - ry— and I'll know He lives.

CHORUS

Be - cause He lives I can face to - mor - row, Be - cause He lives

all fear is gone; Be - cause I know He holds the

CHRIST: HIS RESURRECTION

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fu - ture And life is worth the liv - ing— just because He lives.

Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain — 239

JOHN of DAMASCUS
Trans. by John M. Neale

ROBERT WILLIAMS
Har. by John Roberts

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness:
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. "Al - le - lu - ial" now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,

God hath brought His peo - ple forth In - to joy from sad - ness;
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris - en;
Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;

Now re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem, And with true af - fec - tion
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
"Al - le - lu - ial" with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing,

Wel - come with un - ceas - ing praise Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
From His light, to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
"Al - le - lu - ial" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing."

Tune: LLANFAIR

CHRIST: HIS RESURRECTION

CS023-Because
He Lives BR238

CCLI: 974362

Because He Lives Amen(OS012)(CS024)

Capo on 0, Key=A

Verse 1

I BELIEVE IN THE SON, I BELIEVE IN THE RISEN ONE

I BELIEVE I OVERCOME, BY THE POWER OF HIS BLOOD

CHORUS

A-MEN, A-MEN,
I'M ALIVE, I'M ALIVE

BECAUSE HE LIVES

A-MEN, A-MEN,

LET MY SONG

JOIN THE ONE THAT NEVER ENDS

BECAUSE HE LIVES

F#M D A F#M D A

Verse 2

I WAS DEAD IN THE GRAVE, I WAS COVERED IN SIN AND SHAME

I HEARD MERCY CALL MY NAME, HE ROLLED THE STONE AWAY

CHORUS 2:

A-MEN, A-MEN,
I'M ALIVE, I'M ALIVE

BECAUSE HE LIVES

A-MEN, A-MEN,

LET MY SONG

JOIN THE ONE THAT NEVER ENDS

HYMN CHORUS

BECAUSE HE LIVES, I CAN FACE TOMORROW

BECAUSE HE LIVES, EVERY FEAR IS GONE

I KNOW HE HOLDS MY LIFE

MY FUTURE IN HIS HAND

ENDING CHORUS:

A-MEN, A-MEN,
I'M ALIVE, I'M ALIVE

BECAUSE HE LIVES

A-MEN, A-MEN,

LET MY SONG

JOIN THE ONE THAT NEVER ENDS

BECAUSE HE LIVES

BECAUSE HE LIVES (END)

CS024-Because
He Lives Amen
OS012

CCLI: 974362

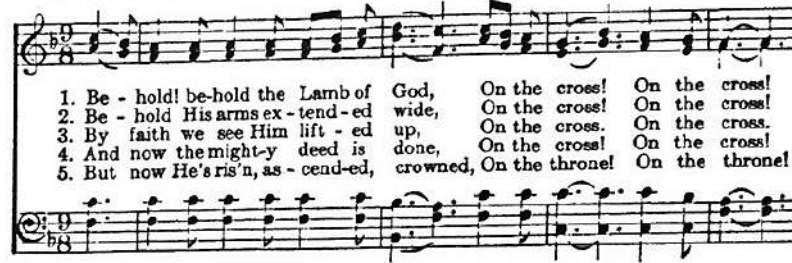
Behold! Behold the Lamb of God

146

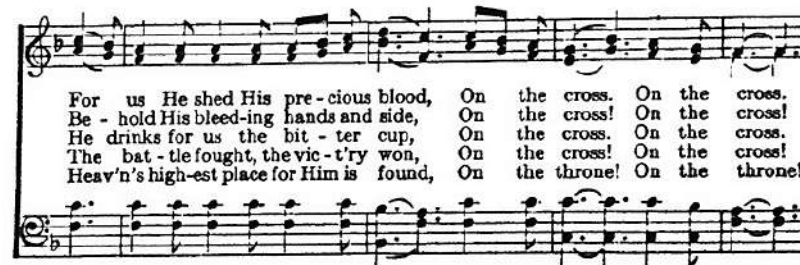
MERCY'S FREE 86868886

Joseph Hoskins 1745-1788
Alfred P. Gibbs vs. 5

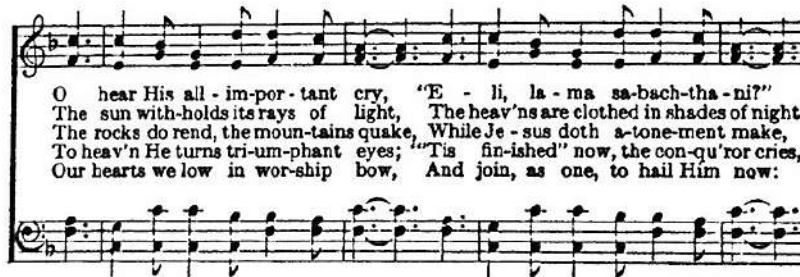
Arr. by D. F. Auber



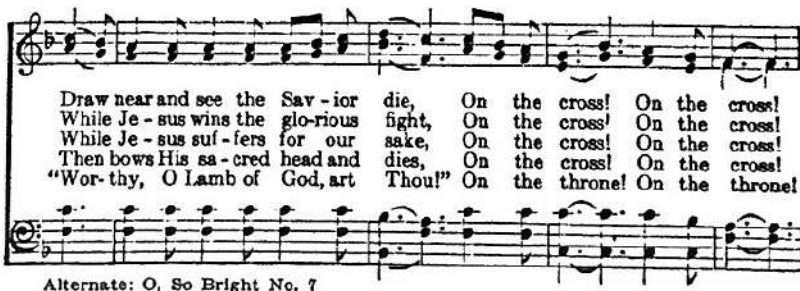
1. Be - hold! be-hold the Lamb of God, On the cross! On the cross!
2. Be - hold His arms ex - tend - ed wide, On the cross! On the cross!
3. By faith we see Him lift - ed up, On the cross. On the cross.
4. And now the might-y deed is done, On the cross! On the cross!
5. But now He's ris'n, as - cend-ed, crowned, On the throne! On the throne!



For us He shed His pre - cious blood, On the cross. On the cross.
Be - hold His bleed - ing hands and side, On the cross! On the cross!
He drinks for us the bit - ter cup, On the cross. On the cross.
The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won, On the cross! On the cross!
Heav'n's high - est place for Him is found, On the throne! On the throne!



O hear His all - im - por - tant cry, "E - li, la - ma sa - bach - tha - ni?"
The sun with - holds its rays of light, The heav'n's are clothed in shades of night,
The rocks do rend, the moun - tains quake, While Je - sus doth a - tone - ment make,
To heav'n He turns tri - um - phant eyes; "Tis fin - ished" now, the con - qu'ror cries,
Our hearts we low in wor - ship bow, And join, as one, to hail Him now:



Draw near and see the Sav - ior die, On the cross! On the cross!
While Je - sus wins the glo - rious fight, On the cross! On the cross!
While Je - sus suf - fers for our sake, On the cross! On the cross!
Then bows His sa - cred head and dies, On the cross! On the cross!
"Wor - thy, O Lamb of God, art Thou!" On the throne! On the throne!

Alternate: O, So Bright No. 7

CS025-Behold
Behold the
Lamb of God
BL146

CCLI: 974362

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

149

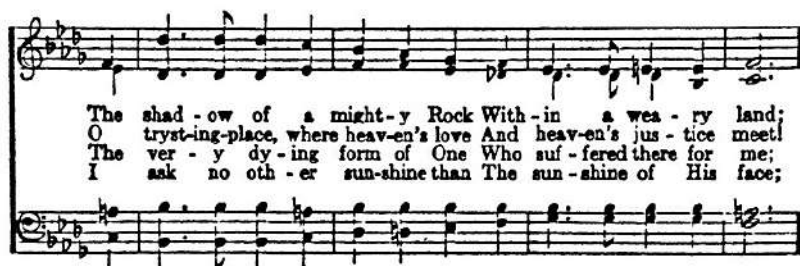
ST. CHRISTOPHER 7 6 3 3 3 3 3 3

Elizabeth C. Clephane 1830-1869

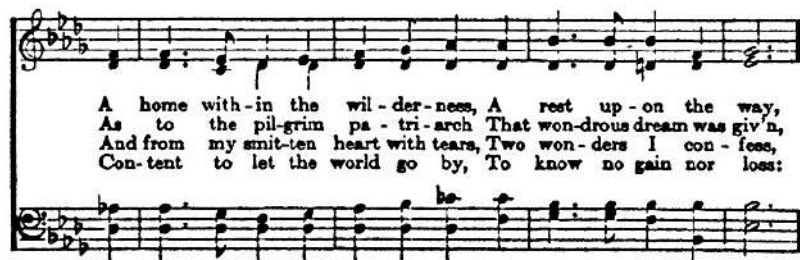
Frederick C. Maker 1844-1928



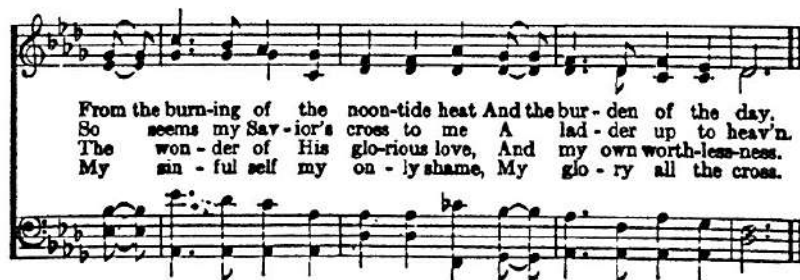
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter! O re - fuge tried and sweet!
 3. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see;
 4. I take the cross of Je - sus For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 O tryst - ing - place, where heav - en's love And heav - en's jus - tice meet!
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 As to the pil - grim pa - tri - arch That won - drous dream was giv'n,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss:



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day,
 So seems my Sav - ior's cross to me A lad - der up to heav'n.
 The won - der of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

CS026-Beneath
 the Cross of
 Jesus BL149

CCLI: 974362

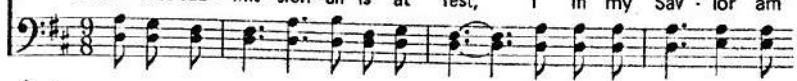
Blessed Assurance — 319

FANNY J. CROSBY

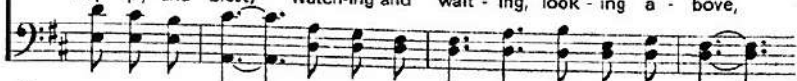
PHOEBE P. KNAPP



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light! Vi-sions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion—all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



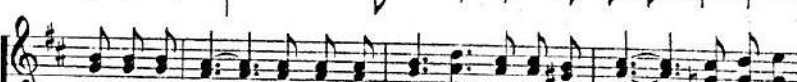
CHORUS



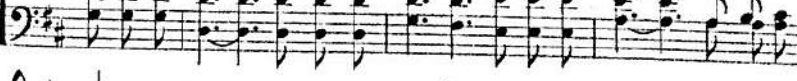
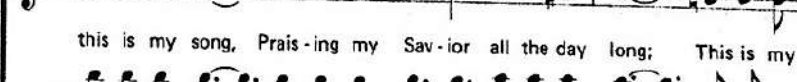
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my



sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.



ASSURANCE AND TRUST

CS027-Blessed Assurance BR319

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

38

Behold the Glories of the Lamb

PARACLETE C M

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Frederick C. Maker 1844-1926

1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst the Fa - ther's throne!
 2. Ye el - ders, wor - ship at His feet - His saints a - dore a - round,
 3. To Thee, O Lamb, to Thee, once slain, Be end - less bless - ings paid!

Pre - pare new hon - ors for His name, And songs be - fore un - known!
 With vi - als full of o - dors sweet, And harps of sweet - est sound!
 Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, joy, re - main For - ev - er on Thy head!

Alternate: St. Magnus No. 37

39

Blessed Be God, Our God

HEREFORD (New) 6 10 10 6

Horatius Bonar 1808-1889

Composer Unknown

1. Bless - ed be God, our God, Who gave for us His well - be - lov - ed Son,
 2. What will He not be - stow! Who free - ly gave this might - y gift un - bought,
 3. He spar - ed not His Son! 'Tis this that si - lenc - es each ris - ing fear,
 4. Who shall condemn us now? Since Christ has died, and ris'n, and gone a - bove,
 5. 'Tis God that jus - ti - fies! Who shall re - call His par - don or His grace?
 6. The vic - to - ry is ours! For us in might came forth the mighty One;

The gift of gifts, all oth - er gifts in one; Bless - ed be God, our God!
 Un - mer - i - ted, un - heed - ed, and un - sought, What will He not be - stow?
 'Tis this that bids the hard tho't dis - ap - pear; He spar - ed not His Son!
 For us to plead at the right hand of Love, Who shall condemn us now?
 Or who the bro - ken chain of guilt re - place? 'Tis God that jus - ti - fies!
 For us He fought the fight, the tri - umph won: The vic - to - ry is ours!

CS028-Blessed
 Be God Our
 God BL039

CCLI: 974362

82 — Blessed Be the Name

WILLIAM H. CLARK—alt.
Chorus—Ralph E. Hudson

Source unknown
Arr. by Ralph E. Hudson
and William J. Kirkpatrick



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of Peace,



Who gave Him - self for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.
His love de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, And He has died for all.
Of all earth's king - doms Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.



CHORUS



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed



be the name of the Lord! Bless - ed be the name,



bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!



WORSHIP: THE SON

CS029-Blessed
Be The Name
BR082

CCLI: 974362

CS030-Blessed
Redeemer
BR218

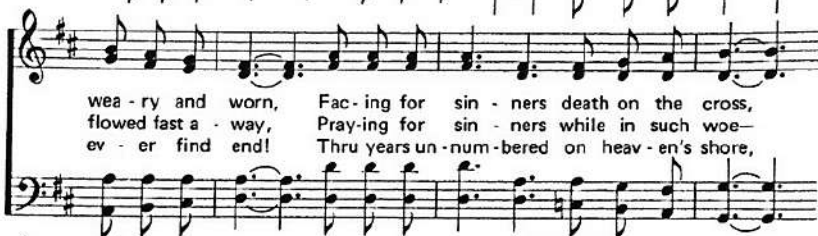
Blessed Redeemer — 218

AVIS B. CHRISTIANSEN

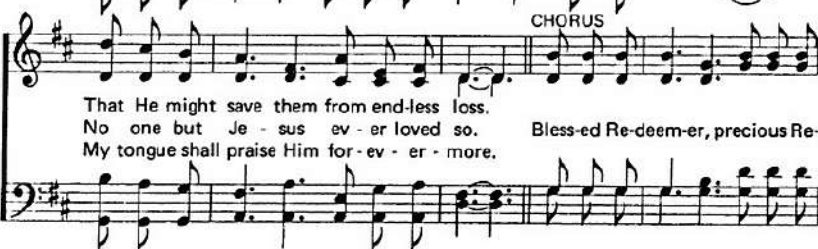
HARRY DIXON LOES



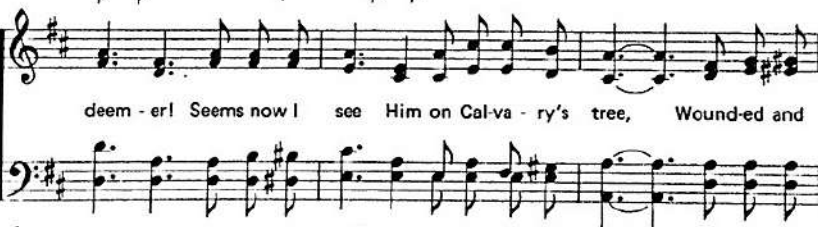
1. Up Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, one dread - ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav - ior,
2. "Fa - ther, for - give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood
3. O how I love Him, Sav - ior and friend! How can my prais - es



wea - ry and worn, Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross,
flowed fast a - way, Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe -
ev - er find end! Thru years un - num - bered on heav - en's shore,



CHORUS
That He might save them from end - less loss.
No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so. Bless - ed Re - deem - er, precious Re -
My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.



deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree, Wound - ed and



bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing—Blind and un - heed - ing—dy - ing for me!

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CHRIST: HIS PASSION

CCLI: 974362

Boundless Love

BOUNDLESS LOVE C M with refrain
 Robert Boswell James McGranahan 1840-1907

1. Be - hold, what love, what boundless love, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed
 2. No lon - ger far from Him, but now By "pre - cious blood" made nigh;
 3. What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear;
 4. With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be,

On sin - ners lost, that we should be Now called the sons of God!
 Ac - cept - ed in the "Well - be - loved," Near to God's heart we lie.
 But when our pre - cious Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear.
 More like our ris - en, glo - rious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

CHORUS

Be - hold, what man - ner of love! What man - ner of
 What man - ner of love,

love the Fa - ther hath be - stowed up - on us, That we, that

we should be called. Should be called the sons of God.
 the sons of God,

CS031-
 Boundless
 Love BL005

CS032-Burdens
Are Lifted At
Calvary BR267

267 — Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

JOHN M. MOORE

JOHN M. MOORE

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and drear;
2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;
3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-ior can see Ev-ry heart-ache and tear;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.

REFRAIN
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.

268 — Thank You, Lord

SETH SYKES

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SETH and BESSIE SYKES

Thank you, Lord, for sav-ing my soul, Thank you, Lord, for mak-ing me whole;

SALVATION

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CCLI: 974362

By His Wounds(OS013)(CS033)

Capo on 0, Key D

capo:0

Verse 1:

D

He was pierced for our transgressions

D

He was crushed for our sins

Bm

The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him

Em7

A

D

And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

D

He was pierced for our transgressions

D

He was crushed for our sins

Bm

The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him

Em7

A

D

And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

Chorus 1:

Gadd9

A

We are healed by Your sacrifice

Bm

D

And the life that You gave

Gadd9

A

We are healed for You paid the price

Bm

D

Gadd9

By Your grace we are saved, we are saved

Verse 1:

D

He was pierced for our transgressions

D

He was crushed for our sins

Bm

The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him

Em7

A

D

And by His wounds, by His wounds we are healed

Chorus 1:

Gadd9

A

We are healed by Your sacrifice

Bm

D

And the life that You gave

Gadd9

A

We are healed for You paid the price

Bm

D

Gadd9

By Your grace we are saved, we are saved

Verse 1:

D

He was pierced for our transgressions

D

He was crushed for our sins

Bm

The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him

Em7

A

And by His wounds, by His wounds

D

What can wash away my sin,i

Gadd9

Bm

Gadd9

Nothing but the blood of Jesus—

CS033-By His

Wounds OS013

CCLI: 974362

278 — Calvary Covers It All

ETHEL ROBINSON TAYLOR

ETHEL ROBINSON TAYLOR

1. Far dear - er than all that the world can im - part Was the
 2. The stripes that He bore and the thorns that He wore Told His
 3. How match - less the grace, when I looked in the face Of this
 4. How bless - ed the thought that my soul, by Him bought, Shall be

mes - sage that came to my heart, How that Je - sus a - lone
 mer - cy and love ev - er - more; And my heart bowed in shame
 Je - sus, my cru - ci - fied Lord; My re - demp - tion com - plete
 His in the glo - ry on high, Where with glad - ness and song

for my sin did a - tone— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.
 as I called on His name— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.
 I then found at His feet— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.
 I'll be one of the throng— And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.

CHORUS

Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all, My past with its sin and stain; My

guilt and de - spair Je - sus took on Him there, And Cal - va - ry cov - ers it all.

SALVATION

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CS034-Calvary
 Covers It All
 BR278

CCLI: 974362

Christ Arose! — 232

ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS *Faster*

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose,
 Je - sus, my Lord!

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
 He a - rose!

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign: He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

CHRIST: HIS RESURRECTION

CS035-Christ
Arose BR232

CCLI: 974362

231 — Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

CHARLES WESLEY

Lyra Davidica

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once He all doth save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!

Tune: EASTER HYMN

CHRIST: HIS RESURRECTION

CS036-Christ
 The Lord Is
 Risen Today
 BR231

CCLI: 974362

Come now is the time to worship(OS014)(CS037)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:

Chorus

D Dsus D
Come, now is the time to worship
A Em G
Come, now is the time to give your heart
D Dsus D
Come, just as you are to worship
A Em G
Come, just as you are before your God

D
Come

Verse 1

G D
One day every tongue will confess You are God
G D
One day every knee will bow
G Bm
Still the greatest treasure remains for those
G/E A
Who gladly choose You now

Chorus

D Dsus D
Come, now is the time to worship
A Em G
Come, now is the time to give your heart
D Dsus D
Come, just as you are to worship
A Em G
Come, just as you are before your God

D
Come

Verse 2

G D
Willing we choose to surrender our lives
G D
Willingly our knees will bow
G Bm
With all our heart, soul, mind and strength
G/E A
We gladly choose You now

Chorus>>>>KEY CHANGE

CS037-Come
now is the
time to
worship OS014

CCLI: 974362

E Esus E
Come, now is the time to worshi-p
B F#m A
Come, now is the time to give your heart
E Esus E
Come, just as you are to worshi-p
B F#m A
Come, just as you are before your God
E
Come

CS038-Come
Thou Almighty
King BR048

Glo - ry be to God on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise the God - head, Three - in - One, Al - le - lu - ia!
- Glo - ry be to God on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
For the truth that sets us free, Al - le - lu - ia!
Glo - ry be to God on high, Al - le - lu - ia!

Come, Thou Almighty King — 48

Source unknown

FELICE de GIARDINI

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more: Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess - Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart - And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.*

Tune: ITALIAN HYMN - lower key at 498

WORSHIP: THE TRINITY

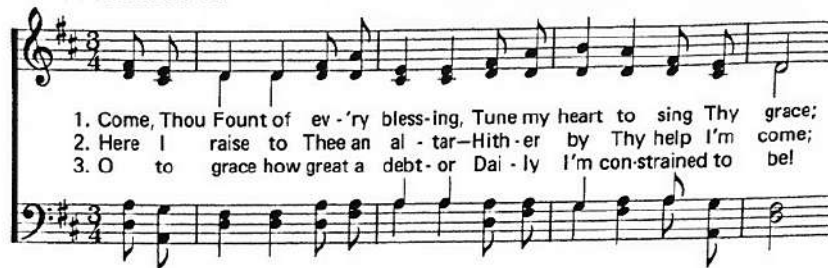
CCLI: 974362

CS039-Come
Thou Fount
BR035

35 — Come, Thou Fount

ROBERT ROBINSON—alt.

JOHN WYETH



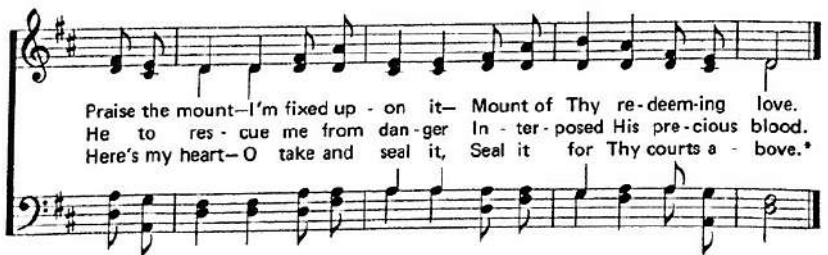
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise to Thee an al-tar—Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness like a fet-ter Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee.



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a strang-er Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der—Lord, I feel it— Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it— Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He to res-cue me from dan-ger In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart—O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.*

Tune: NETTLETON
WORSHIP

Arr. © Singpiration 1966. All rights reserved.

CCLI: 974362

Cornerstone(OS015)(CS040)

Capo on 2, Key=D

Verse 1

D
My hope is built on nothing less
G **A**
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
Bm **Bm/A**
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
G **A** **D**
But wholly trust is Jesus' name

Chorus

G **Bm** **A**
Christ alone, Cornerstone
D/F# **G** **Bm** **A**
Weak made strong in the Savior's love
D/F# **G**
Through the storm
Bm **A**
He is Lord
D
Lord of all

Verse 2

D
When darkness seems to hide His face
G **A**
I rest on His unchanging grace
Bm **Bm/A**
In every high and stormy gale
G **A** **D**
My anchor holds within the veil

Bridge

Bm
He is Lord
G **A**
Lord of all

Verse 3

D
When He shall come with trumpet sound

G **A**
Oh may I then in Him be found
Bm **Bm/A**
Dressed in His righteousness alone
G **A** **D**
Faultless, stand before the throne

CS040-
Cornerstone
OS015

243 — Crown Him with Many Crowns

1,2,4 - MATTHEW BRIDGES
3 - GODFREY THRING

GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne:
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side -
3. Crown Him the Lord of life: Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save,
One with the Spir - it thru Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thru end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied."

Tune: DIADEMATA
CHRIST: HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN

CS041-Crown
Him With
Many Crowns
BR243

CCLI: 974362

201 — Down from His Glory

WILLIAM E. BOOTH-CLIBBORN

EDUARDO di CAPUA
Arr. by Norman Johnson

1. Down from His glo - ry— ev - er - liv - ing sto - ry—
2. What con - de - scen - sion, bring - ing us re - demp - tion,
3. With - out re - luc - tance— flesh and blood His sub - stance—

My God and Sav - ior came, and Je - sus was His name;
That in the dead of night, not one faint hope in sight,
He took the form of man, re - vealed the hid - den plan;

Born in a man - ger— to His own a stran - ger,
God - gra - cious, ten - der— laid a - side His splen - dor,
O glo - rious mys - t'ry— sac - ri - fice of Cal - v'ry!

A man of sor - rows, tears and ag - o - ny!
Stoop - ing to woo, to win, to save my soull
And now I know He is the great "I AM"!

CHORUS
O how I love Him! how I a - dore Him! My breath, my

CHRIST: HIS EARTHLY MINISTRY

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CS042-Down
From His Glory
BR201

CCLI: 974362

sun - shine, my all in all! The great Cre - a - tor be -
came my Sav - ior, And all God's full - ness dwell - eth in Him!

Lonesome Valley — 202

Traditional
St. 3 - FRANK ANDERSON

Traditional Spiritual
Arr. by Frank Anderson

1. Je - sus walked this lone - some val - ley, He had to
2. Je - sus went to stand His tri - al, He had to
3. Now in ev 'ry lone - some val - ley, The trials and

walk it by Him - self; O no - bod - y else could
stand it by Him - self; O no - bod - y else could
sor rows we must face, O Je - sus Him - self will

walk it for Him— He had to walk it by Him - self.
stand it for Him— He had to stand it by Him - self.
be there with us— To fill the shad - ows with His grace.

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CHRIST: HIS EARTHLY MINISTRY

CS043-
Doxology
BR038



lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*

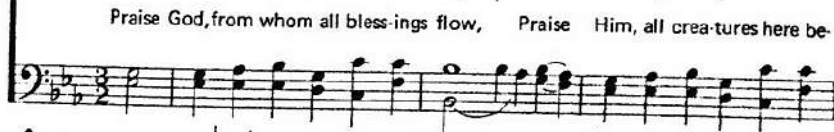
Doxology — 38

THOMAS KEN

Geistliche Kirchengesänge
Arr. by Norman Johnson



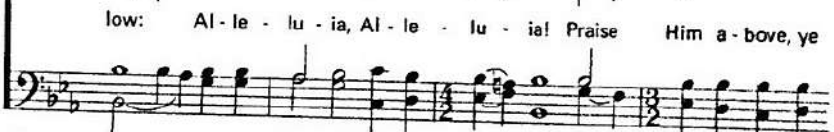
Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-




low: Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Praise Him a - bove, ye



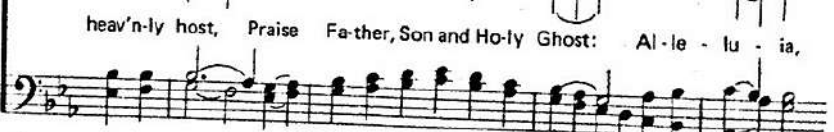
heav'n-ly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost: Al - le - lu - ia,



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*

Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN—lower key at 37
Arr. © Singpiration 1968. All rights reserved.

WORSHIP: THE TRINITY

CCLI: 974362

Everlasting Glory Unto Jesus Be 11

ST. GERTRUDE 8 5 6 6 D with refrain
 Hannah K. Burlingham 1842-1901 Arthur Sullivan 1842-1900

1. Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Un - to Je - sus be! Sing a - loud the sto - ry
 2. Yes! He came from heav - en, Suf - fer - ed in our stead; Praise to Him be giv - en,
 3. We in death were ly - ing, Lost in hope - less gloom; Je - sus by His dy - ing
 4. Christ is Lord of Glo - ry, Sing we now to - day; Tell a - broad the sto - ry,

Of His vic - to - ry! How He left the splen - dor Of His home on high,
 "First - born from the dead!" Je - sus, meek and low - ly, Came the lost to save;
 Vanquished e'en the tomb! Burst its i - ron por - tal, Rolled a - way the stone.
 Own His right - ful sway! Sing a - loud; and nev - er Cease to spread His fame,

REFRAIN

Came, in love so ten - der, On the cross to die.
 He the vic - tim ho - ly, Triumphed o'er the grave. Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry
 Ecce in life im - mor - tal To the Fa - ther's throne.
 Tri - umph, now and ev - er, In the Sav - ior's name.

Un - to Je - sus be! Sing a - loud the sto - ry Of His vic - to - ry.

This tune is "Onward Christian Soldiers."

CS044-
 Everlasting
 Glory Unto
 Jesus Be BL011

CCLI: 974362

CS045-Face To
Face BR479

479 — Face to Face

Based on I Corinthians 13:12
CARRIE E. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR



1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween;
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain,
4. Face to face—O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me!
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook - ed ways are straightened And the dark things shall be plain,
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so!



CHORUS



Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Face to face, in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!



Tune: FACE TO FACE
ETERNAL DESTINY

CCLI: 974362

CS046-Fairest
Lord Jesus
BR058

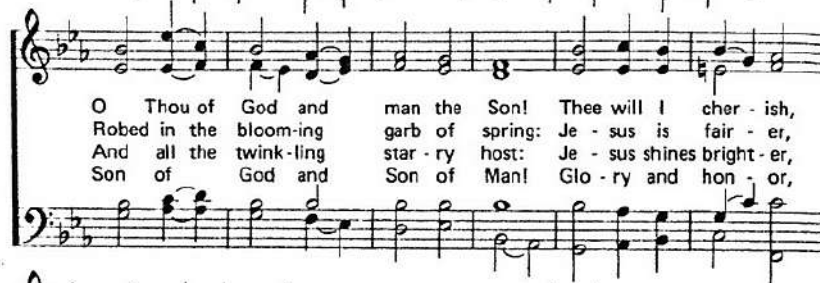
58 — Fairest Lord Jesus

Munster Gesangbuch
4th vs. trans. by Joseph A. Seiss

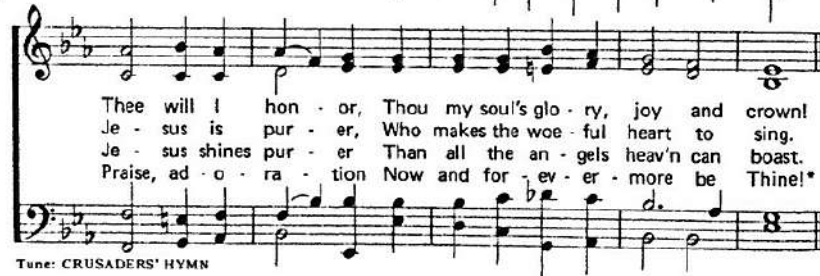
Schlesische Volkslieder
Adapted by Richard S. Willis



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!



O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,
Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,



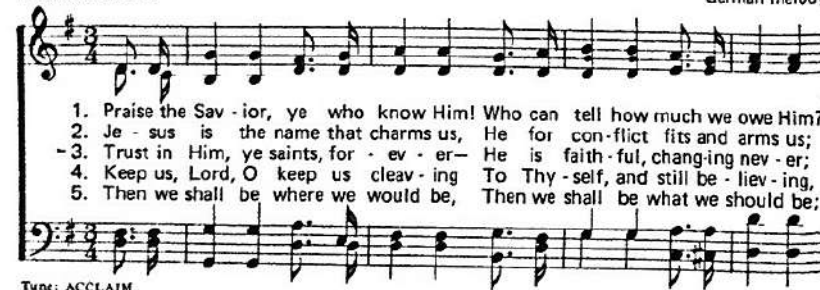
Thee will I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
Praise, ad - o - ra - tion Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!*

Tune: CRUSADERS' HYMN

59 — Praise the Savior

THOMAS KELLY

German melody



1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us;
- 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er - He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;
4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

Tune: ACCLAIM
WORSHIP: THE SON

CCLI: 974362

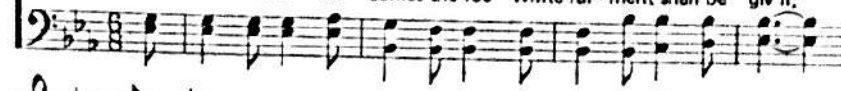
459 — Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES

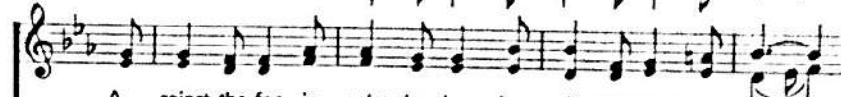
IRA D. SANKEY



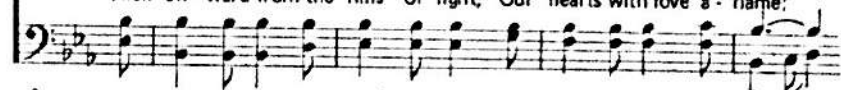
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. To him that o - ver - comes the foe White rai - ment shall be giv'n;



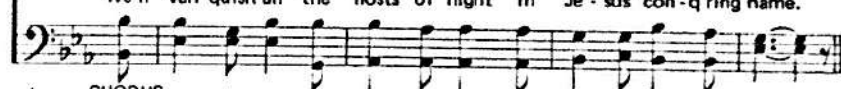
And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n.



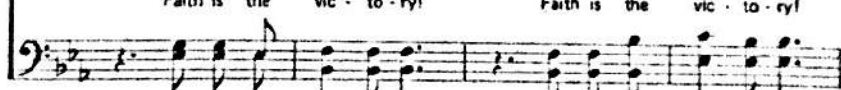
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurried;
By faith they like a whirl - wind's breath Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
The faith by which they con - quered death is still our shin - ing shield.
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night In Je - sus' con - q'ring name.



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!



CHRISTIAN WARFARE

CS047-Faith Is
The Victory
BR459

CCLI: 974362

Father and God, in Grateful Love 50

GREEN HILL C M D

Edward Whyte

George C. Stebbins 1846-1945

1. Fa - ther and God, in grate - ful love We bow be - fore Thy face,
 2. Thou gav - est Him, well know - ing all That lay be - fore Him here—
 3. Fa - ther, this mys - te - ry of love Must all our praise ex - cel;

While for Thy gift un - speak - a - ble Our souls o'er - flow with praise;
 The suf - f'ring sore, the thorn - y crown, The cross, the cru - el spear—
 No hu - man, no an - gel - ic tongue Its won - drous depths can tell;

Thine on - ly Son, Thy heart's de - light Far back, ere time be - gan,
 And in' that hour of woe su - preme When Je - sus bore our sin,
 For what were we that Thou on us Such love shouldst ev - er pour?

Thou in Thy boundless love didst give, To die for ru - ined man.
 God's pa - tient, ho - ly, suff'ring Lamb, Thou didst for - sake Him then.
 Our souls, with joy and won - der filled, Fa - ther and Son a - dore!

CS048-Father
 and God in
 Grateful Love
 BL050

CCLI: 974362

164 — For God So Loved the World

1 - ELDON BURKWALL (based on John 1:11,12)
 2 - FRANCES TOWNSEND (based on John 3:16)
 3 - Source unknown

ALFRED B. SMITH

1. He came un-to His own—His own re-ceived Him not, But all who
 2. For God so loved the world He gave His on-ly Son To die on
 3. If God so loved the world Then we should love it too, And strive to

will be-lieve The pow-er will re-ceive To be the sons of God
 Cal-v'ry's tree, From sin to set me free; Some day He's com-ing back—
 live for Him, Lost sin-ners seek to win, So they'll be read-y when

By trust-ing in His name: I'm so glad that Je-sus came!
 What glo-ry that will be: Won-der-ful His love to me!
 He comes to earth a-gain: Joy-ful will that meet-ing be!

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 music arr. 1968, stanza one 1979. All rights reserved.

165 — Hallelujah, What a Savior!

PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. "Man of Sor-rows!" what a name For the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood—
 - 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we, Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished!" was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Tune: MAN OF SORROWS

CHRIST: HIS MISSION

CS049-For God
 So Loved The
 World BR164

CCLI: 974362

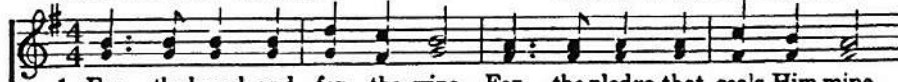
For the Bread and for the Wine

153


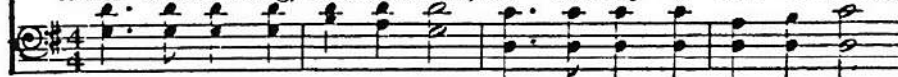
Horatius Bonar 1808-1889

EVELYN 7 7 7 6

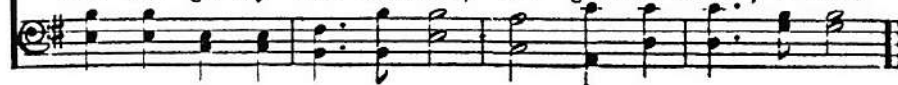
Arthur S. Sullivan 1842-1900



1. For the bread and for the wine, For the pledge that seals Him mine,
2. On - ly bread and on - ly wine, Yet to faith the sol - emn sign
3. For the words that turn our eye To the cross of Cal - va - ry,
4. For the words that tell of home, Point - ing us be - yond the tomb,
5. Till He come we take the bread, Type of Him on whom we feed,
6. Till He come we take the cup; As we at His ta - ble sup,
7. For that com - ing, here fore - shown, For that day to man un - known,



For the words of love di - vine, We give Thee thanks, O Lord.
Of the heav'n - ly and di - vine! We give Thee thanks, O Lord.
Bid - ding us in faith draw nigh, We give Thee thanks, O Lord.
"Do ye this, un - til I come!" We give Thee thanks, O Lord.
Him who liv - eth and was dead! We give Thee thanks, O Lord.
Eye and heart are lift - ed up! We give Thee thanks, O Lord.
For the glo - ry and the throne, We give Thee thanks, O Lord.



CS050-For the Bread and for the Wine BL153

CS050-For the
Bread and for
the Wine
BL153

CCLI: 974362

CS051-
Gathered in
Thy Name Lord
Jesus BL058

WORSHIP

Gathered in Thy Name, Lord Jesus 58

EVENING BLESSING 8 7 8 7
C. A. W. George C. Stebbins 1846-1945



1. Gath - ered in Thy name, Lord Je - sus, Los - ing sight of all but Thee,
2. Loved with love which knows no meas - ure, Save the Fa - ther's love to Thee,
3. All His joy, His rest, His pleas - ure— All His deep de - light in Thee—
4. How He set His love up - on Thee— Called Thee His be - lov - ed Son;
5. Oh the joy, the wondrous sing - ing, When we see Thee as Thou art!
6. Notes of glad - ness, songs un - ceas - ing, Hymns of ev - er - last - ing praise,



rit.

Oh, what joy Thy pres - ence gives us, Call - ing up our hearts to Thee!
Bless - ed Lord, our hearts would treas - ure All the Fa - ther's tho'ts of Thee.
Lord, Thy heart a - lone can meas - ure What Thy Fa - ther found in Thee.
Yet for us He did not spare Thee, By Thy death our life was won.
Thy blest name, Lord Je - sus, bring - ing Sweet - est mu - sic to God's heart.
Psalms of glo - ry, joy in - creas - ing, Thro' God's end - less day of days.



Alternates: Gotha No. 120; Dijon No. 55

CS052-Gazing
On the Lord in
Glory
Rhineland
BL054

WORSHIP

54

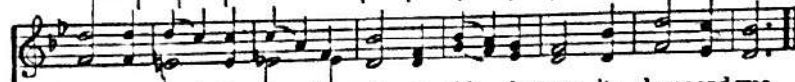
Gazing On the Lord in Glory

RHINELAND 8787
From "Geistliche Lieder" German

Miss C. Thompson



1. Gas - ing on the Lord in glo - ry, While our hearts in wor - ship bow,
2. Ev - 'ry mark of dark dis - hon - or Heaped up - on the thorn - crowned brow,
3. On that cross, a - lone, for - sak - en, Where no pit - ying eye was found;
4. Did Thy God e'en then for - sake Thee, Hide His face from Thy deep need?
5. Gas - ing on it we a - dore Thee, Bless - ed, pre - cious, ho - ly Lord!
6. Rise our hearts, and bless the Fa - ther, Cease - less song e'en here be - gun;



There we read the won - drous sto - ry Of the cross, its shame and woe.
All the depths of Thy heart's sor - row, Told in an - sw'ring glo - ry now!
Now, to God's right hand ex - alt - ed, With Thy praise the heav'n's re - sound!
In Thy face, once marred and smit - ten, All His glo - ry now we read.
Thou, the Lamb, a - lone, art wor - thy - This be earth's and heav'n's ac - cord.
End - less praise and ad - o - ra - tion To the Fa - ther and the Son!

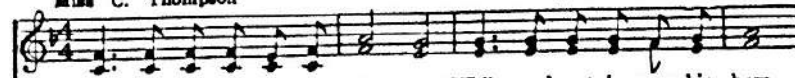


55

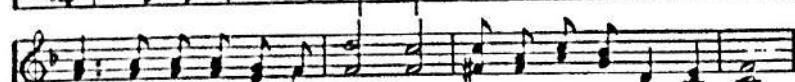
Gazing On the Lord in Glory

DIJON (German Evening Hymn) 8787
J. C. Blithauer 1842

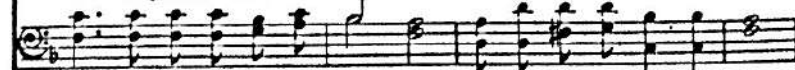
Miss C. Thompson



1. Gas - ing on the Lord in glo - ry, While our hearts in wor - ship bow,
2. Ev - 'ry mark of dark dis - hon - or Heaped up - on the thorn - crowned brow,
3. On that cross, a - lone, for - sak - en, Where no pit - ying eye was found;
4. Did Thy God e'en then for - sake Thee, Hide His face from Thy deep need?
5. Gas - ing on it we a - dore Thee, Bless - ed, pre - cious, ho - ly Lord!
6. Rise our hearts, and bless the Fa - ther, Cease - less song e'en here be - gun;



There we read the won - drous sto - ry Of the cross, its shame and woe.
All the depths of Thy heart's sor - row, Told in an - sw'ring glo - ry now!
Now, to God's right hand ex - alt - ed, With Thy praise the heav'n's re - sound!
In Thy face, once marred and smit - ten, All His glo - ry now we read.
Thou, the Lamb, a - lone, art wor - thy - This be earth's and heav'n's ac - cord.
End - less praise and ad - o - ra - tion To the Fa - ther and the Son!



Alternates: Mariners No. 179; Gotha No. 120

CCLI: 974362

Glorious(OS016)(CS053)

Capo on 0, Key=A

Verse 1:

A
Look inside the mystery,

F#m
See the empty cross

Eadd4
See the risen Saviour,

Dadd9
Victorious and strong

A
No one else above Him

F#m
None as strong to save

Eadd4
He alone has conquered,

Dadd9
The power of the grave

Chorus 1:

D **A**
Glorious, my eyes have the seen the glory of the Lord

D **A**
Glorious, He stands above the rulers of the Earth

Verse 2:

A
Look beyond the tombstone

F#m
See the living God

Eadd4
See the resurrected

Dadd9
The ruler of my heart

A
No one else above him

F#m
None to match his worth

Eadd4
The hope of his returning

Dadd9
Fills the universe

Chorus 2:

D **A**
Glorious, my eyes have the seen the glory of the Lord

D **A**
Glorious, He stands above the rulers of the Earth

E **F#m**
Glorious, glorious

D **E** **A**
Lord you are glorious

Bridge 1:

A **F#m** **D**

A **F#m** **D**

Chorus 2:

D **A**
Glorious, my eyes have the seen the glory of the Lord

D **A**
Glorious, He stands above the rulers of the Earth

E **F#m**
Glorious, glorious

D **E** **A**
Lord you are glorious

A **F#m** **D**

CS053-Glorious

OS016

CCLI: 974362

Gathered in Thy Name, Lord Jesus

58

C. A. W.

EVENING BLESSING 8 7 8 7

George C. Stebbins 1846-1945

1. Gath-ered in Thy name, Lord Je - sus, Los - ing sight of all but Thee,
 2. Loved with love which knows no meas-ure, Save the Fa - ther's love to Thee,
 3. All His joy, His rest, His pleas-ure— All His deep de-light in Thee—
 4. How He set His love up - on Thee— Called Thee His be - lov - ed Son;
 5. Oh the joy, the wondrous sing - ing, When we see Thee as Thou art!
 6. Notes of glad-ness, songs un - ceas - ing, Hymns of ev - er - last - ing praise,

rit.
 Oh, what joy Thy pres-ence gives us, Call - ing up our hearts to Thee!
 Bless-ed Lord, our hearts would treas-ure All the Fa - ther's tho'ts of Thee.
 Lord, Thy heart a - lone can meas - ure What Thy Fa - ther found in Thee.
 Yet for us He did not spare Thee, By Thy death our life was won.
 Thy blest name, Lord Je - sus, bring - ing Sweet - est mu - sic to God's heart.
 Psalms of glo - ry, joy in - creas - ing, Thro' God's end - less day of days.

Alternates: Gotha No. 120; Dijon No. 56

Glory to God on High!

59

OLIVET 8 6 4 6 6 6 4

Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. "Glo - ry to God on high! Peace upon earth and joy, Good will to man." We who God's
 2. Mer - cy and truth u - nite, O 'tis a wondrous sight—All sights a - bove! Je - sus the
 3. Love that no tongue can teach, Love that no tho't can reach: No love like His. God is its
 4. Blest in this love we sing; To God our praises bring; All sins for - giv'n. Je - sus, our

blessing prove, His Name all names above, Sing now, the Savior's love, Too vast to scan.
 curse sustains! Guilt's bitter cup He drains! Nothing for us remains, Nothing but love.
 blessed source, Death ne'er can stop its course, Nothing can stay its force; Matchless it is
 Lord, to Thee Hon - or and maj - es - ty, Now, and for - ev - er be, Here, and in heav'n!

CS055-Glory to
 God on High
 BL059

CCLI: 974362

CS056-Glory To
His Name
BR548

would be tell - ing The won - ders of His might - y love for me.

Glory to His Name — 548

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

JOHN H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans -
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
3. O pre - cious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied -
ly a - bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in -
I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean -
at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com - plete -

REFRAIN

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

There to my heart was the blood ap - plied - Glo - ry to His name.

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

51

Glory, Glory Everlasting

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7

Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

Henry Smart 1812-1879

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, Be to Him who bore the cross,
 2. His is love, 'tis love un - bound - ed, With - out meas - ure, with - out end;
 3. While we hear the won - drous sto - ry Of the Sav - ior's cross and shame,

Who re - deem'd our souls by tast - ing Death, the death de - serv'd by us!
 Hu - man tho't is here con - found - ed, 'Tis too vast to com - pre - hend!
 Sing we, "Ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Be to God and to the Lamb!"

Spread His glo - ry, Spread His glo - ry, Who re - deem'd His peo - ple thus!
 Praise the Sav - ior! Praise the Sav - ior! Mag - ni - fy the sin - ner's Friend!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Give ye glo - ry to His name!

Alternate: Look Ye Saints No. 56

52

Done is the Work that Saves

ST. JOHN 8 8 8 8 8 8

Horatius Bonar 1808-1889

William H. Havergal 1793-1870

1. Done is the work that saves, Once and for ev - er done;
 2. The sac - ri - fice is o'er, The veil is rent in twain,
 3. The gate is o - pen wide; The new and liv - ing way
 4. En - throned in ma - jes - ty, The High Priest sits with - in;
 5. Then to the Lamb once slain, Be glo - ry, praise, and pow'r,

Alternate: Darwall No. 251

CS057-Glory
 Glory
 Everlasting
 BL051

CCLI: 974362

God is Able(OS018)(CS058)

Capo on 0, Key=G

G D Em7 Csus2

VERSE 1

G
God is able

D
He will never fail

Em7 C
He is almighty God

G
Greater than all we seek

D
Greater than all we ask

Em7 C D
He has done great things

CHORUS

G
Lifted up

D
Defeated the grave

Em7
Raised to life

C
Our God is able

G/B
In His name

D
We overcome

Em7
For the Lord

D C
Our God is able

Gsus2 D Em7 Csus2

VERSE 2

G
God is with us

D
God is on our side

Em7 C
He will make a way

G
Far above all we know

D
Far above all we hope

Em7 C D
He has done great things

CHORUS*****

BRIDGE

G/B
God is with us

D
He will go before

Em7
He will never leave us

C
He will never leave us

G/B
God is for us

D
He has open arms

Em7
He will never fail us

C
He will never fail us

CHORUS*****

x2

OUTRO

Em7 D Csus2
For the Lord, our God is able,

Em7 D Csus2
for the Lord, our God is able

CS058-God is
Able OS018

57 God, Our Father, We Adore Thee!

G. W. Fraser 1830-1896 BEECHER 8787D John Zundel 1816-1882



1. God, our Fa-ther, we a-dore Thee! We, Thy chil-dren, bless Thy name!
2. Son E-ter-nal, we a-dore Thee! Lamb up-on the throne on high!
3. Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it— Three in One! we give Thee praise!



Cho-sen in the Christ be-fore Thee, We are "ho-ly with-out blame."
Lamb of God, we bow be-fore Thee,—Thou hast bro't Thy peo-ple nigh!
For the rich-es we in-her-it, Heart and voice to Thee we raise!



We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Ab-ba's prais-es we pro-claim!
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Thee we bless, thro' end-less days!



We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Ab-ba's prais-es we pro-claim!
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Son of God, who came to die!
We a-dore Thee! we a-dore Thee! Thee we bless, thro' end-less days!



Alternate: Erie No. 217

CS059-God
Our Father We
Adore Thee
BL057

CCLI: 974362

297 — Grace Greater Than Our Sin

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair, like the sea - waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide— What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt! Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured—
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er—yes, grace un - told—
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide—
 all who be - lieve! You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the ref - uge, the might - y cross. Grace, grace,
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace,
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,
 in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

CS060-Grace
 Greater Than
 Our Sin BR297

CCLI: 974362

GRACE

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grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin!
 grace, in - fi - nite grace.

Only Trust Him — 298

JOHN H. STOCKTON

JOHN H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed—There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay And you are ful - ly blest.

CHORUS

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

INVITATION

Great God of Wonders!

Samuel Davies 1724-1769

SILVER CORD L M D

George C. Stebbins 1846-1946

1. Great God of won - ders! all Thy ways Dis-play Thine at - trib-utes di - vine;
 2. Such deep transgressions to for-give! Such guilt-y sin - ners thus to spare!
 3. Par - don, from an of - fend - ed God! Par-don, for sins of deep-est dye!

But the bright glo - ries of Thy grace A - bove Thine oth - er won - ders shine:
 This is Thy grand pre - rog - a - tive, And in this hon - or none shall share:
 Par - don, bestowed through Je - sus' blood! Par-don, that brings the reb - el nigh!

CHORUS

Who is a par - d'ning God like Thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?
 pard'ning like Thee?

Who is a par - d'ning God like Thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?
 pard'ning like Thee?

CS061-Great
 God Of
 Wonders
 BL015

Great I am(OS019)(CS062)

Capo on 3, Key=Bb

G **C** **D** **G**
I wanna to be close close to your side
C **D** **Em/G**
So heaven is real and death is a lie
C **D** **G**
I wanna hear voices of angels above

C **D**
Singing as one

Em **C**
Hallelujah Holy Holy
G **D**
God almighty Great I am

Em
Who is worthy

C
None beside Thee

G
God Almighty

D
Great I Am

G **C** **D** **G**
I wanna be near near to your heart
C **D** **Em/G**
Loving the world hating the dark
C **D** **G**
I wanna see dry bones living again

C **D**
Singing as one

Em **C**
Hallelujah Holy Holy
G **D**
God almighty Great I am

Em
Who is worthy

C
None beside Thee

G
God Almighty

D
Great I Am

Em
The mountains shake before Him , The demons run and flee

C
At the mention of the name King of Majesty

G
There is no power in hell or any who can stand

D
Before the power and the presence of

Em **C**
//The Great I am The Great I am

G **D**
The Great I am //

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Final:

Em **C**
Hallelujah Holy Holy

G **D**
God almighty Great I am

Em
Who is worthy

C
None beside Thee

G
God Almighty

D
Great I Am

repeat bridge

CS062-Great I
am OS019

CCLI: 974362

KEY Bb – TRANSPOSE +3 SEMITONES

54 — Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Based on Lamentations 3:22, 23
THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

1. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther! There is no
2. Sum-mer and win-ter and spring-time and har-vest, Sun, moon and
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thine own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not—Thy com-
stars in their cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in
pres-ence to cheer and to guide, Strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions, they fail not: As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
man-i-fold wit-ness To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love.
hope for to-mor-row— Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

CHORUS

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by

morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have need-ed Thy

WORSHIP: THE FATHER

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CS063-Great Is
Thy
Faithfulness
BR054

CCLI: 974362

hand hath pro-vid-ed— Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me!

Immortal, Invisible — 55

Based on I Timothy 1:17
WALTER CHALMERS SMITH

Welsh melody
Roberts' *Caniadau y Cyssegr*

1. Im-mor-tal, in-vis-i-ble, God on-ly wise, In light in-ac-
2. Un-rest-ing, un-hast-ing, and si-lent as light, Nor want-ing, nor
3. To all, life Thou giv-est—to both great and small, In all life Thou
4. Great Fa-ther of glo-ry, pure Fa-ther of light, Thine an-gels a-

ces-si-ble hid from our eyes, Most bless-ed, most glo-ri-ous, the
wast-ing, Thou rul-est in might; Thy jus-tice, like moun-tains, high
liv-est—the true life of all; We blos-som and flour-ish as
dore Thee, all veil-ing their sight; All praise we would ren-der—O

An-cient of Days, Al-might-y, vic-to-ri-ous—Thy great name we praise.
soar-ing a-bove Thy clouds, which are foun-tains of good-ness and love.
leaves on the tree, And with-er and per-ish— but naught changeth Thee.
help us to see 'Tis on-ly the splen-dor of light hid-eth Thee!

Tune: ST. DENIO—lower key at 415

WORSHIP: THE FATHER

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus!

HYFRYDOL 8787D

John Bakewell 1721-1819

Rowland Hugh Pritchard 1812-1887

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou still re - ject - ed King!
 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
 3. Sav - ior, hail! a - mid the glo - ry, Where for us Thou dost a - bide;
 4. Wor - ship, hon - or, praise, and bless - ing, Thou shalt then from all re - ceive;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring;
 By our Fa - ther's love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made;
 We, by faith, do now a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side.
 Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, All that earth or heav'n can give:

Thro' Thy death and res - ur - rec - tion, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
 All who trust Thee are for - giv - en Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
 There, for us Thou now art plead - ing, While Thou dost our place pre - pare;
 In that day Thy saints will meet Thee, Wel - come Thee with grate - ful song;

We en - joy di - vine pro - tec - tion, Life and glo - ry thro' Thy name.
 Rent in Thee the veil of heav - en, Grace shines forth to man from God.
 For Thy saints still in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 Joy - ful hearts will ev - er greet Thee, Source of joy to all the throng!

Alternates: Beecher No. 33; Erie No. 327

CS064-Hail
 Thou Once
 Despised Jesus
 BL062

Hallelujah (Your Love is Amazing)(OS020)(CS065)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:0

Verse 1:

Your love is amazing ,

steady and unchanging

Your love is a mountain,

firm beneath my feet

Your love is a mystery,

how you gently lift me

When I am surrounded,

Your love carries me

Chorus 1:

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Your love makes me sing

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Your love makes me sing

Verse 2:

Your love is surprising,

I can feel it rising

All the joy that's growing

deep inside of me

Every time I see You,

all Your goodness shines through

And I can feel this God song,

rising up in me

Chorus 1:

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Your love makes me sing

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Your love makes me sing

Chorus 1:

CS065-
Hallelujah Your
Love is
Amazing
OS020

Hallelujah for the Cross(OS021)(CS066)

Capo on 0, Key=A

verse 1

A D E
Up to the hill of Calvary
F#m D E
My Savior went courageously
A D E F#m
And there he bled and died for me
D E
Hallelujah for the cross

verse 2

A D E
And on that day the world was changed
F#m D E
A final perfect lamb was slain
A D E F#m
Let earth and heaven now proclaim
D E A
Hallelujah for the cross

Chorus

D E A
Hallelujah for the war He fought
F#m E
Love has won death has lost
D E F#m
Hallelujah for the souls He bought
D E
Hallelujah for the cross

verse 3

A D E
What good I've done could never save
F#m D E
My debt too great for deeds to pay
A D E F#m
But God my Savior made a way
D E A
Hallelujah for the cross

verse 4

A D E
A slave to sin my life was bound
F#m D E
But all my chains fell to the ground
A D E F#m
When Jesus' blood came flowing down

D E A
Hallelujah for the cross

Chorus

D E A
Hallelujah for the war He fought
F#m E
Love has won death has lost
D E F#m
Hallelujah for the souls He bought
D E
Hallelujah for the cross

verse 5

A D E
And when I breathe my final breath
F#m D E
I'll have no need to fear that rest
A D E F#m
This hope will guide me into death
D E A
Hallelujah for the cross

Chorus

D E A
Hallelujah for the war He fought
F#m E
Love has won death has lost
D E F#m
Hallelujah for the souls He bought
D E
Hallelujah for the cross

D E A
Hallelujah for the war He fought
F#m E
Love has won death has lost
D E F#m
Hallelujah for the souls He bought
D E F#m
Hallelujah for the cross
D E F#m
Hallelujah for the cross
D E A
Hallelujah for the cross

CS066-
Hallelujah for
the Cross
OS021

CCLI: 974362

Hallelujah! What a Savior!

96

P. P. B.

MARAH 7778

Philipp P. Bliss 1838-1876

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
 2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood;
 3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 "Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

Name of Jesus! Highest Name!

97

INNOCENTS 7777

George F. Handel 1728

Trans. Mrs. Frances Bevan 1827-1909

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk 1823-1889

1. Name of Je - sus! high - est Name! Name that earth and heav'n a - dore!
 2. Name of Je - sus! liv - ing tide! Days of drought for me are past;
 3. Name of Je - sus! dear - est Name! Bread of heav'n, and balm of love,
 4. On - ly Je - sus! fair - est Name! Life and rest and peace and bliss;

From the heart of God it came, Leads me to God's heart once more.
 How much more than sat - is - fied Are the thirst-y lips at last!
 Oil of glad-ness, sur - est claim To the treas-ures stored a - bove.
 Je - sus, ev - er-more the same, He is mine and I am His!

Alternates: Harts No. 232; Mendon No. 49

CS067-
 Hallelujah
 What a Savior
 BL096

CCLI: 974362

He is Exalted(OS022)(CS068)

Capo on 0, Key=G

G

He is exalted

G/B C
The King is exalted on High

C/E D
I will praise Him

G G/B
He is exalted, forever exalted

C D C/D D Esus E
And I will praise His Name

Chorus

Am Em/G D/F# D
He is the Lord

G Bm C G/B
Forever His Truth shall reign

Am Em/G D/F# D
Heaven and earth

G Bm C G/B
Rejoice in His Holy Name

Am Am7/G Fmaj7 C/D G
He is exalted, the King is exalted on High

CS068-He is

Exalted OS022

He is Lord(OS023)(CS069)

Capo on 1, Key=Ab

G Am D G
He is Lord, He is Lord.

Em A7
He has risen from the dead

D
And He is Lord.

G G7
Every knee shall bow,

C Am
Every tongue confess

G D G
That Jesus Christ is Lord

G Am D G
You are Lord, You are Lord.

Em A7
You have risen from the dead

D
And You are Lord.

G G7
Every knee shall bow,

C Am
Every tongue confess

G D G
That Jesus Christ is Lord

G Am D G
He's my Lord, He's my Lord.

Em A7
He has risen from the dead

D
And He's my Lord.

G G7
Yes my knee shall bow,

C Am
Yes my tongue confess

G D G
That Jesus Christ is Lord

Key=Ab, Transpose +1

CS069-He is
Lord OS023

550 — He Lives

ALFRED H. ACKLEY

ALFRED H. ACKLEY

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior— He's in the world to - day,
 2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care,
 3. Re - joice, re - joice, O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing

I know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say;
 And tho my heart grows wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair;
 E - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King!

I see His hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer,
 I know that He is lead - ing thru all the storm - y blast,
 The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,

And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
 The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
 None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

CHORUS
 He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day!
 He lives, He lives,

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

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CS070-He Lives
 BR550

CCLI: 974362

He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row way.

He lives, He lives, sal - va - tion to im - part!
 He lives, He lives,

You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with - in my heart.

Jesus Christ Is the Way — 551

Based on John 14:6
 LETITIA SCHULER

ELEANOR S. MURRAY

Je - sus Christ is the Way, Je - sus Christ is the Truth,

Je - sus Christ is the Life— And He's mine, mine, mine!

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WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

212 — He Was Wounded for Our Transgressions

Based on Isaiah 53
THOMAS O. CHISHOLM

MERRILL DUNLOP

1. He was wound - ed for our trans - gress - ions, He bore our
2. He was num - bered a - mong trans - gress - ors, We did es -
3. We had wan - dered, we all had wan - dered Far from the
4. Who can num - ber His gen - er - a - tion? Who shall de -

sins in His bod - y on the tree; For our guilt He
teem Him for - sak - en by His God; As our sac - ri -
fold of the Shep - herd of the sheep; But He sought us
clare all the tri - umphs of His cross? Mil - lions, dead, now

gave us peace, From our bon - dage gave re - lease, And with His stripes,
fice He died That the law be sat - is - fied, And all our sin,
where we were, On the moun - tains bleak and bare, And brought us home,
live a - gain, Myr - iads fol - low in His train! Vic - to - rious Lord,

and with His stripes, And with His stripes our souls are healed.
and all our sin, And all our sin was laid on Him.
and brought us home, And brought us safe - ly home to God.
vic - to - rious Lord, Vic - to - rious Lord and com - ing King!

CHRIST: HIS PASSION

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CS071-He Was
Wounded For
Our
Transgressions
BR212

CCLI: 974362

Here I am to Worship(OS024)(CS072)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:0

Verse 1:

D **Asus**
Light of the world

Em
You stepped down into darkness

D **Asus** **G**
Opened my eyes, let me see

D **Asus** **Em**
Beauty that made this heart adore You

D **Asus** **G**
Hope of a life spent with You

D

Chorus 1:

G **D**
Here I am to worship

A
Here I am to bow down

D **G**
Here I am to say that You're my God

D
You're altogether lovely

A
Altogether worthy

D **G**
Altogether wonderful to me

Verse 2:

D **Asus**
King of all days

Em
Oh so highly exalted

D **Asus** **G**
Glorious in Heaven above

D **Asus** **Em**
Humbly You came to the earth You created

D **Asus** **G**
All for love's sake became poor (WAIT)

Chorus 1:

G **D**
Here I am to worship

A
Here I am to bow down

D **G**
Here I am to say that You're my God

D
You're altogether lovely

A
Altogether worthy

D **G**
Altogether wonderful to me

Bridge 1:

A **D** **G**
I'll never know how much it cost

A **D** **G**
To see my sin upon that cross 2X

Chorus 1:

Verse 1:

CS072-Here I
am to Worship
OS024

CCLI: 974362

His Be the Victor's Name

64

Whitlock Gandy

BOYLSTON S M

Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. His be the Vic - tor's name, Who fought the fight a - lone;
 2. By weak-ness and de - feat, He won a glo - rious crown
 3. He Sa - tan's power laid low; Made sin, He sin o'er - threw
 4. Bless, bless the Con - quer'r slain, Slain in His vic - to - ry;

Tri - umphant saints no hon - or claim, His con - quest was their own.
 Trod all our foes be - neath His feet, By be - ing trod - den down.
 Bowed to the grave, de - stroyed it so, And death by dy - ing slew.
 Who lived, Who died, Who lives a - gain—For thee, His church, for thee!

Alternate: Dennis No. 227

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

65

ST. PETER C M

John Newton 1725-1807

Alexander R. Reinagle 1799-1877

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Dear name! the Rock on which we build; Our shield and hid - ing - place;
 4. Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Shep - herd, Friend, Our Proph - et, Priest, and King;
 5. Weak is the ef - fort of our heart, And cold our warm - est thought;
 6. Till then we would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 Our nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure, filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End, Ac - cept the praise we bring.
 But when we see Thee as Thou art, We'll praise Thee as we ought.
 And tri - umph in that bless - ed name Which quells the pow'r of death.

Alternate: St. Agnes No. 142

CS073-His Be the Victor's Name BL064

CCLI: 974362

65 — His Name Is Wonderful

AUDREY MIEIR

AUDREY MIEIR

His name is Won-der-ful, His name is Won-der-ful, His name is
He is the might-y King, Mas-ter of ev-'ry-thing, His name is

1 2
Won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord; Je-sus, my Lord.

He's the great Shep-herd, the Rock of all a-ges, Al-might-y

God is He; Bow down be-fore Him, Love and a-

dore Him, His name is Won-der-ful, Je-sus my Lord.

WORSHIP: THE SON

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CS074-His
Name Is
Wonderful
BR065

CCLI: 974362

CS075-Holy
God We Praise
Thy Name
BR049

49 — Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

Te Deum
Attr. to Ignace Franz
Trans. by Clarence Walworth

Katholisches Gesangbuch

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name— Lord of all, we bow be-fore Thee!
2. Hark, the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
3. Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train Joins Thy sa - cred name to hal - low;
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name Thee,

All on earth Thy scep - ter claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee:
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain, And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low;
While in es - sence on - ly One: Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee,

In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord— Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
And, from morn to set of sun, Thru the Church the song goes on.
And a - dor - ing bend the knee, While we sing our praise to Thee.*

Tune: GROSSER GOTT

50 — Triune Blessing

II Corinthians 13:14

NORMAN JOHNSON

The grace of the Lord Je - sus Christ, and the love of God, and the com -

WORSHIP: THE TRINITY

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CCLI: 974362

Holy, Holy, Holy — 41

REGINALD HEBER

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly— there is none be - side Thee
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Tune: NICAEA

WORSHIP: THE TRINITY

CS076-Holy
Holy Holy
BR041

CCLI: 974362

Holy is the Lord(OS025)(CS077)

Capo on 3, Key=F

capo:3

Verse 1:

D G2 Asus We stand and lift up our hands
D G2 Asus For the joy of the Lord is our strength
D G2 Asus We bow down and worship Him now;
D G2 Asus How great, how awesome is He

Prechorus

E7 And together we c/sing
G2 E7 G Everyone sing

Chorus 1:

G2 D/F# G2 Asus Holy is the Lord God Almighty
D G2 A The earth is filled with His glory
D/F# G2 Asus Holy is the Lord God Almighty
D G2 Asus The earth is filled with His glory
D G2 Asus The earth is filled with His glory

Repeat. Verse 1 and chorus*****

XX

bridge

D A/C# It is rising up all around;
G It's the anthem of the Lord's renown
D A/C# It's rising up all around; It's the
G anthem of the Lord's renown

Prechorus

E7 And together we c/sing
G2 E7 G Everyone sing

Chorus 1:

G2 D/F# G2 Asus Holy is the Lord God Almighty
D G2 A The earth is filled with His glory
D/F# G2 Asus Holy is the Lord God Almighty
D G2 Asus The earth is filled with His glory
D G2 Asus The earth is filled with His glory
D G A D The earth is filled with His glory

CS077-Holy is
the Lord
OS025

KEY F – TRANSPOSE +3 SEMITONES

WORSHIP

66 Holy Savior, We Adore Thee

REGENCY SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7
 Samuel P. Tregelles 1813-1875 Henry Smart 1813-1879

1. Ho - ly Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee, Seat - ed on the throne of God;
 2. Sav - ior, tho' the world de - spised Thee, Tho' Thou here wast cru - ci - fied;
 3. And tho' here on earth re - ject - ed, 'Tis but fel - low - ship with Thee;
 4. Haste the day of Thine ap - pear - ing, With Thy ran - somed saints to reign,

Soon in glo - ry, all be - fore Thee Shall pro - claim Thy praise a - broad.
 Yet the Fa - ther's glo - ry raised Thee, Lord of all cre - a - tion wide.
 Should we not with joy ex - pect it Here like Thee, our Lord, to be?
 Then shall end all days of mourn - ing, We shall sing with tri - umph then.

"Thou art wor - thy," "Thou art wor - thy," We were ran - somed by Thy blood.
 "Thou art wor - thy," "Thou art wor - thy," We shall live, for Thou hast died.
 "Thou art wor - thy," "Thou art wor - thy," Thou from earth hast set us free.
 "Thou art wor - thy," "Thou art wor - thy," Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come.

Alternate: Shepherd No. 293

67 I Hear the Words of Love

ST. MICHAEL S M
 Horatius Bonar 1808-1889 Arr. by William H. Havergal 1793-1870

1. I hear the words of love, God looks up - on the blood,
 2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's Name,
 3. I change, He chang - es not; The Christ can nev - er die:
 4. The cross still stands un - changed, Tho' heav'n is now His home;
 5. And yon - der is my peace, The grave of all my woes!
 6. I know He liv - eth now At God's right hand a - bove;

Alternates: Sliechester No. 287; Dennis No. 227

CS078-Holy
 Savior We
 Adore Thee
 BL066

CCLI: 974362

Hosanna (Praise is Rising)(OS027)(CS008)

Capo on 0, Key=G

Verse 1:

G5 **C2** **G5**
Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You, we turn to You
C2 **G5**
Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You, we long for You
D(add4) **C** **G5**
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
D(add4) **C** **G5** **D**
In Your Pres - ence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Chorus:

Gsus G **Em7 C2**
Ho - san - na, ho - sanna
G5 **Dsus** **Em7 C2**
You are the God Who saves us, worthy of all our praises
Gsus G **Em7 C2**
Ho - san - na, ho - sanna
G5 **Dsus**
Come have Your way among us
Em7 C2
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

Verse 2:

G5 **C2** **G5**
Hear the sound of hearts returning to You, we turn to You
C2 **G5**
In Your Kingdom broken lives are made new, You make us new
D(add4) **C** **G5**
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
D(add4) **C** **G5** **D**
In Your Pres - ence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Chorus:

Gsus G **Em7 C2**
Ho - san - na, ho - sanna
G5 **Dsus** **Em7 C2**
You are the God Who saves us, worthy of all our praises
Gsus G **Em7 C2**
Ho - san - na, ho - sanna
G5 **Dsus**
Come have Your way among us
Em7 C2
We welcome You here, Lord Jesus

Other:

Gsus Gsus G Em7 G C2 D

Coda:

D(add4) **C** **G**
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
D(add4) **C** **G**
In Your Pres - ence all our fears are washed away,
D(add4) **C** **G**
'Cause when we see You, we find strength to face the day
D(add4) **C** **G** **D**
In Your Pres - ence all our fears are washed away, washed away

Chorus....

Ending:

Gsus [G Gsus G G Gsus G
Ho - Gsus]san - na, ho - san - na
Gsus G Gsus G
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na

CS079-

Hosanna Praise
is Rising OS026

How Deep the Father's Love for Us(OS027)(CS008)

Capo on 0, Key=D

Verse 1

D How deep the Father's love for us,
Em D/F# G
D/F# D/A A
how vast beyond all measure
D Em D/F# G
that He should give His on - ly Son
D/F# A D
to make a wretch His treasure.
Em D/F# G
How great the pain of sear - ing loss.
D/F# Bm A
The Father turns His face away
D D/F# Em D G
as wounds which mar the Cho - sen One
D/F# A D
bring many sons to glo - ry.
G D D/A G

Verse 2

D Em D/F# G
Behold the Man upon the cross,
D/F# D/A A
my sin upon His shoul - ders.
D Em D/F# G
Ashamed, I hear my mock - ing voice
D/F# A D
call out among the scoffers.
Em D G
It was my sin that held Him there
D/F# Bm A
until it was accom - plished;
D Em D/F# G
His dying breath has brought me life.
D A D D2
I know that it is fin - ished.
G D D/A G

Verse 3

D Em D/F# G
I will not boast in an - y - thing:
D/F# D/A A
no gifts, no power, no wis - dom.

D Em D/F# G
But I will boast in Je - sus Christ:
D/F# A D
His death and resurrection.

Em D G
Why should I gain from His reward?
D/F# Bm A
I cannot give an an - swer.
D Em D/F# G
But this I know with all my heart:
D/F# A D
His wounds have paid my ransom.
G D D/A G

CS080-How
Deep the
Fathers Love
for Us OS027

How Great is our God(OS028)(CS081)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:0

Verse 1:

^G The splendor of a King ^{Em} Clothed in majesty
Let all the earth ^C rejoice, all the earth ^D rejoice
^G He wraps himself in Light
^{Em} And darkness tries to hide

And trembles at His voice, ^C trembles at His voice. ^D

Chorus 1:

^G How great is our God, sing with me
^{Em} How great is our God, all will see
^C How great, ^D How great is our God ^G

Verse 2:

^G Age to age He stands ^{Em} And time is in His hands
Beginning and the end, ^C beginning and the end ^D
^G The Godhead Three in One, ^{Em} Father, Spirit, Son
The Lion and the Lamb, ^C the Lion and the Lamb ^D

Chorus 1:

^G How great is our God, sing with me
^{Em} How great is our God, all will see
^C How great, ^D How great is our God ^G

HGTA CHORUS*****

CS081-How
Great is our
God OS028

CCLI: 974362

^G Then sings my soul,
^C My Saviour God ^G Thee

^D How Great thou Art

^G How Great thou Art

^{G7} Then Sings my Soul

^C My Saviour God ^G to Thee

^{Am} How Great Thou Art

^{D7} How Great Thou Art ^G

Bridge 1:

^G Name above all Names

^{Em} Worthy of all Praise

^C My Heart will Sing

^D How Great is our God ^G

Bridge 1:

Chorus 1:

^G How great is our God, sing with me

^{Em} How great is our God, all will see

^C How great, ^D How great is our God ^G

<<REPEAT Chorus>>

16 — How Great Thou Art!

STUART K. HINE

STUART K. HINE

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
 2. When thru the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me

all the 'worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, When I look down from loft-y
 die, I scarce can take it in— That on the cross, my bur-den
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble

'roll-ing thun-der, Thy pow'r thru-out the un-i-verse dis-played!
 moun-tain gran-deur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze,
 glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin!
 ad-o-ra-tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!

CHORUS

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou

*Composer's original words are "works" and "mighty."
 WORSHIP

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CS082-How
 Great Thou Art
 BR016

CCLI: 974362

art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior
 God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart — 17

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE

ARTHUR H. MESSITER

1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid-ens meek,
 3. With voice as full and strong As o-cean's surg-ing praise,
 4. Still lift your stand-ard high, Still march in firm ar-ray;

Your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King:
 Raise high your free, ex-ult-ing song, God's wondrous prais-es speak:
 Send forth the hymns our fa-thers loved, The psalms of an-cient days:
 As war-riors thru the dark-ness toil Till dawns the gold-en day:

REFRAIN

Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing!
 Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice.

Tune: MARION

WORSHIP

CS083-How
Sweet The
Name Of Jesus
Sounds BR078

78 — How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

JOHN NEWTON

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole And calms the trou - bled breast;
3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing - place,
4. Je - sus! my Shep-herd, Broth-er, Friend, My Proph-et, Priest and King,
5. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;
6. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
My nev - er - fail - ing Treas - ury filled With bound - less stores of grace.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
But when I see Thee as Thou art I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.*



Tune: ST. PETER

70 — I Am His and He Is Mine

WADE ROBINSON

JAMES MOUNTAIN

1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know:
 2. Heav'n a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green;
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest:
 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His - Who the Lord and me shall part?

Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
 Some - thing lives in ev - 'ry hue Christ - less eyes have nev - er seen!
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast!
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

O this full and per - fect peace, O this trans - port all di - vine -
 Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flow'rs with deep - er beau - ties shine,
 O to lie for - ev - er here, Doubt and care and self re - sign,
 Heav'n and earth may fade and flee, First - born light in gloom de - cline,

In a love which can - not cease, I am His and He is mine;
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine;
 While He whis - pers in my ear - I am His and He is mine;
 But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine;

Tune: EVERLASTING LOVE
 WORSHIP: THE SON

Music copyright - Marshall, Morgan and Scott.

In a love which can - not cease, I am His and He is mine.
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine.
 While He whis - pers in my ear - I am His and He is mine.
 But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine.

Join All the Glorious Names — 71

ISAAC WATTS

JOHN DARWALL

1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love and pow'r That
 2. Great Proph - et of my God, My tongue would bless Thy name; By
 3. Je - sus, Thou great High Priest, Thou gav'st Thy blood and died; My
 4. Di - vine, al - might - y Lord, My Con - q'ror and my King, Thy
 5. Now let my soul a - rise And tread the tempt - er down; My

ev - er mor - tals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore: All are too
 Thee the joy - ful news Of our sal - va - tion came: The joy - ful
 - guilt - y con - science seeks No sac - ri - fice be - side: Thy pow'r - ful
 scep - ter and Thy sword, Thy reign - ing grace I sing: Thine is the
 Cap - tain leads me forth To con - quest and a crown: A fee - ble

poor to speak His worth, Too poor to set my Sav - ior forth.
 news of sins for - giv'n, Of hell sub - dued, and peace with heav'n.
 - blood didst once a - tone And now it pleads be - fore the throne.
 pow'r - be - hold I sit In will - ing bonds be - neath Thy feet.
 saint shall win the day, Tho death and hell ob - struct the way.*

Tune: DARWALL'S 148th - higher key at 245

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS084-I Am His
 And He Is Mine
 BR070

CCLI: 974362

CS085-I Am
Not Skilled To
Understand
BR281

280 — There's a Wideness in God's Mercy
FREDERICK W. FABER LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior, There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

Tune: WELLESLEY Arr. © Singspiration 1968. All rights reserved.

281 — I Am Not Skilled to Understand
DORA GREENWELL WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. I am not skilled to understand What God has will'd, what God has plan'd;
2. I take Him at His word in-deed—"Christ died for sin-ners," this I read-
3. That He should leave His place on high And come for sin-ful man to die,
4. And O that He ful-filled may see The trav-ail of His soul in me,
5. Yes, liv-ing, dy-ing, let me bring My strength, my sol-ace from this spring:

I on-ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sav-ior!
For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sav-ior!
- You count it strange? so once did I, Be-fore I knew my Sav-ior!
And with His work con-tent-ed be, As I with my dear Sav-ior!
That He who lives to be my King Once died to be my Sav-ior!

Tune: GREENWELL
SALVATION

CCLI: 974362

I Am Thine, O Lord

NEARER 10 7 10 7 with refrain

Fanny J. Crosby 1820-1915

William H. Doane 1838-1915

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I can-
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

clos-er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed
 mine as friend with friend! near-er, near-er,
 rest in peace with Thee.

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy-self now glo-ri-fied.

CS086-I Am
 Thine O Lord
 BL315

CCLI: 974362

CS087-I Gave
My Life For
Thee BR436

CCLI: 974362

that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
- tend the lone and fa - ther - less Is an - gels' work be - low.
teach the way of life and peace— It is a Christ - like thing.
e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.*

I Gave My Life for Thee — 436

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee— What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee— Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee— What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee— What hast thou brought to Me?

Tune: KENOSIS

STEWARDSHIP

I Love You Lord(OS029)(CS088)

D **A** **D**
I love you, Lord And I lift my voice

G D/F# Em **A** **A7**
To worship- you, oh my soul rejoice

D **A** **D**
Take joy, my King In what you hear

G **D/F# Em** **A** **D**
May it be a sweet sweet sound In your ear

D **A** **D**
I love you, Lord And I lift my voice

G D/F# Em **A** **A7**
To worship- you, oh my soul rejoice

D **A** **D**
Take joy, my King In what you hear

G D/F# Em A D

CS088-I Lov
You Lord
OS029

8 — To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo - ry—great things He hath done! So loved He the
 2. O per - fect re - demp-tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be-
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vil - est of - fen - der who
 joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high - er and

tone-ment for sin And o-pened the Life-gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo-ment from Je - sus a par-don re - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won-der, our trans-port, when Je - sus we see.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the Fa-ther thru

WORSHIP

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry—great things He hath done!

I Sing the Mighty Power of God — 9

ISAAC WATTS

Gesangbuch der Herzog

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.*

Tune: ELLACOMBE—lower key at 211

WORSHIP

CS089-I Sing
The Mighty
Power Of God
BR009

CCLI: 974362

I Stand in Awe(OS030)(CS090)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:

v1*****

G **D**
You are beautiful beyond description

C **G**
Too marvelous for words

GMaj
Too wonderful for comprehension

C **D**
Like nothing ever seen or heard

B **Em** **G/A**
Who can grasp Your infinite wisdom?

A **C** **D**
Who can fathom the depth of Your love?

G **Gmaj7**
You are beautiful beyond description

C **D** **G**
Majesty enthroned above

Chorus:*****

C **G** **D** **C**
And I stand, I stand in awe of You

G **D** **C**
I stand, I stand in awe of You

B **C** **Em**
Holy God to whom all praise is due

Am7 **D** **Em D**

I stand in awe of You—

Am7 **D** **G**

I stand in awe of You (last 2 lines intro)

(REPEAT)

CS090-I Stand
in Awe of You
OS030

I Will Praise Him Still(OS031)(CS091)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:0

Verse 1:

D G D A Bm
When the morning falls on the farthest hill

G D A D
I will sing His name, I will praise Him still

D G D A Bm
When dark trials come, and my heart is filled

G D A D
With the weight of doubt, I will praise Him still

Chorus 1:

A D A D
For the Lord, our God, He is strong to save

G D B A
From the arms of death, from the deepest grave,

G D A D
And He gave us life in His perfect will

G D A D
And by His good grace I will praise Him still

Verse 1:

D G D A Bm
When the morning falls on the farthest hill

G D A D
I will sing His name, I will praise Him still

D G D A Bm
When dark trials come, and my heart is filled

G D A D
With the weight of doubt, I will praise Him still

Chorus 1:

A D A D
For the Lord, our God, He is strong to save

G D B A
From the arms of death, from the deepest grave,

G D A D
And He gave us life in His perfect will

G D A D
And by His good grace I will praise Him still

Ending

G D A D
And He gave us life in His perfect will

G D A D
And by His good grace I will praise Him still

CS091-I Will
Praise Him Still
OS031

539 — I Will Sing of My Redeemer

PHILIP P. BLISS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won - drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto - ry, How, my lost es - tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His heav'n - ly love to me;

On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin and death and hell.
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, O sing of my Re - deem - er,
 of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur - chased me;
 He pur-chased me. With His blood He pur-chased me;

Alternative tune, HYFRYDOL (57, 172)

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

On the cross He sealed my par - don,
 He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don,
 Paid the debt and made me free.
 and made me free, and made me free.

I Can Do All Things — 540

Based on Philippians 4:13
 HOMER W. GRIMES

HOMER W. GRIMES
 Arr. by Jon Drevits

I can do all things thru Christ who strengthens me! I can do all
 things thru Christ who strength-ens me! Day by day, hour by hour, I am
 kept by His pow'r: I can do all things thru Christ who strength-ens me!

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WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CS092-I Will
 Sing Of My
 Redeemer
 BR539

CCLI: 974362

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story — 546

FRANCIS ROWLEY

PETER P. BILHORN



1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me—
2. I was lost but Je - sus found me—Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread;
4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
But the Sav - ior still is with me— By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,



Sing it with the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CS093-I Will
Sing The
Wondrous
Story BR546

CCLI: 974362

O Blessed Savior, Is Thy Love

Fain would we have our tho'ts, our hearts, Our lives, en - gaged with Thee.
 We love Thee for that shame-ful cross, En - dured so pa - tient - ly.
 Thou for Thine en - e - mics wast slain! What love with Thine can vie?
 Thou didst a Ser - vant's form as - sume, Be - set with sor - row round.
 That we, as like Thee might be - come, As we un - like had been:
 And ev - er shall Thy name to us A grate-ful o - dor prove.

CS094-
 Immanuel s
 Land BL105

Immanuel's Land

105

RUTHERFORD 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6
 Anne Ross Cousin 1824-1906
 Chretien Urhan 1834
 Arr. by E. F. Rimbault 1866

1. O Christ, He is the foun-tain, The deep sweet well of love! The streams on
 2. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove, And aye the
 3. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's, And my Be - lov - ed's mine! He brings a
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear Bride - groom's face; I will not

earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove! There, to an o - cean full - ness,
 dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love. I'll bless the hand that guid - ed,
 poor vile sin - ner In - to His house of wine! I stand up - on His mer - it,
 gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace - Not at the crown He giv - eth,

His mer - cy doth ex - pand. And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 I'll bless the heart that planned, When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth, In Im - man - uel's land.
 I know no oth - er stand, Not e'en where glo - ry dwell - eth, In Im - man - uel's land.
 But on His pierc - ed hand: The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man - uel's land.

CCLI: 974362

CS095-
Immortal
Invisible BR055

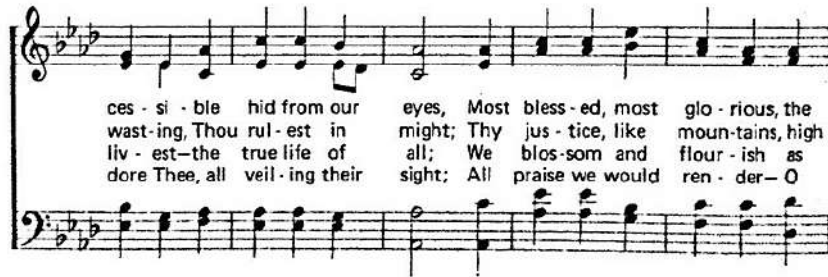
Immortal, Invisible — 55

Based on I Timothy 1:17
WALTER CHALMERS SMITH

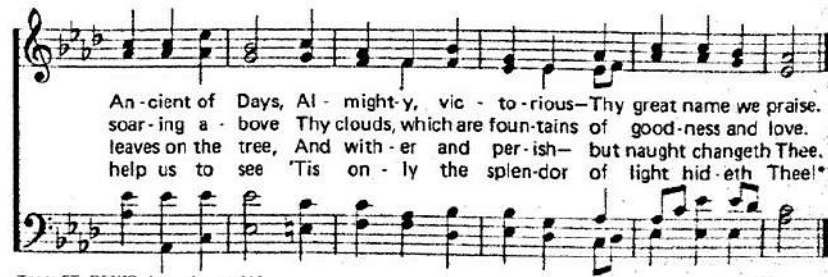
Welsh melody
Roberts' *Caniadau y Cyssegr*



1. Im - mor-tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In light in - ac -
2. Un - rest-ing, un - hast-ing, and si - lent as light, Nor want-ing, nor
3. To all, life Thou giv - est—to both great and small, In all life Thou
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light, Thine an - gels a -



ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the
wast-ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy jus - tice, like moun-tains, high
liv - est—the true life of all; We blos - som and flour - ish as
dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight; All praise we would ren - der—O



An - cient of Days, Al - might-y, vic - to - rious—Thy great name we praise.
soar - ing a - bove Thy clouds, which are foun-tains of good-ness and love.
leaves on the tree, And with - er and per - ish— but naught changeth Thee.
help us to see 'Tis on - ly the splen-dor of light hid - eth Thee!

Tune: ST. DENIO—lower key at 415

WORSHIP: THE FATHER

CS095-Immortal_Invisible_BR055

In Christ Alone(OS032)(CS096)

Capo on 1, Key=Eb

capo:0

Verse 1:

G D G A
In Christ alone my hope is found
D/F# G A D
He is my light my strength my song
G D G A
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
D/F# G A D
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
D/F# G D/F# A
What heights of love, what depths of peace
D/F# G D/F# A
When fears are stilled when strivings cease!
G D G A
My Comforter my All in All
D/F# G A D D Am Em D
Here in the love of Christ I stand

Verse 2:

G D G A
In Christ alone! - who took on flesh
D/F# G A D
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
G D G A
This Gift of love and righteousness
D/F# G A D
Scorned by the ones He came to save
D/F# G D/F# A
Till on that cross as Jesus died
D/F# G D/F# A
The wrath of God was satisfied -
G D G A
For every sin on Him was laid:
D/F# G A D D Am Em D
Here in the death of Christ I live

Verse 3

G D G A
There in the ground His body lay

D/F# G A D
Light of the world by darkness slain
G D G A
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
D/F# G A D
Up from the grave He rose again!
D/F# G D/F# A
And as He stands in victory
D/F# G D/F# A
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
G D G A
For I am His and He is mine -
D/F# G A D D Am Em D
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

Verse 4:

G D G A
No guilt in life no fear in death
D/F# G A D
This is the power of Christ in me
G D G A
From life's first cry to final breath
D/F# G A D
Jesus commands my destiny
D/F# G D/F# A
No power of hell no scheme of man
D/F# G D/F# A
Can ever pluck me from His hand
G D G A
Till he returns or calls me home
D/F# G A D
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

G D G A
Till he returns or calls me home
D/F# G A D D Am Em D
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

CS096-In Christ
Alone OS032

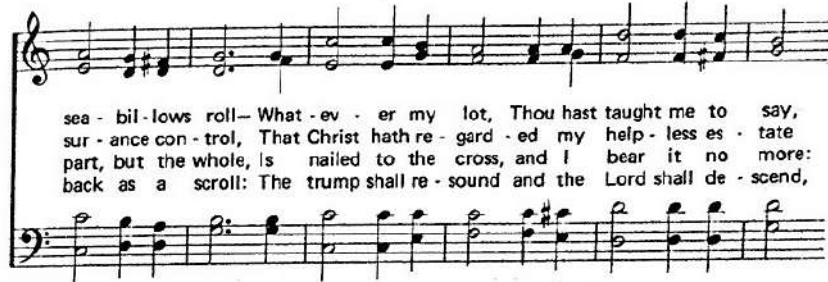
It Is Well with My Soul — 321

HORATIO G. SPAFFORD

PHILIP P. BLISS

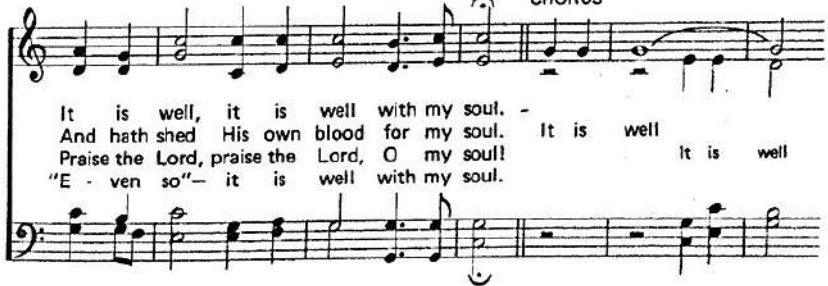


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
2. Tho Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My sin, not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea - bil - lows roll— What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate
part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more:
back as a scroll: The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

CHORUS



It is well, it is well with my soul. -
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
"E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.



with my soul, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

ASSURANCE AND TRUST

CS097-It Is
Well With My
Soul BR321

CCLI: 974362

Key=Bb, Transpose +4

It is Well with My Soul (Redman)(OS033)(CS097)

Capo on 4, Key=B

Verse 1:

G Our scars are a **D** sign
Of grace in our lives **C**
Oh Father, how You brought us through **Em D**
G When deep were the wounds **D**
And dark was the night **C**
The promise of Your love You proved **Em D G**

Pre-chorus:

Now every battle still to come **C/E**
G/B Let this be our song **C**

Chorus:

D It is well (It is well)
With my soul (With my soul) **G**
It is well, it is well with my soul **C Em D G C Em C**

Verse 2:

G Weeping may come **D**
Remain for a night **C**
But joy will paint the morning sky **Em D**
G You're there in the fast **D**
You're there in the feast **C**
Your faithfulness will always shine **Em D G**

Pre-chorus:

Now every blessing still to come **C/E**

G/B Let this be our song **C**

Chorus:

D It is well (It is well)
With my soul (With my soul) **G**
It is well, it is well with my soul **C Em D Gsus G**
I trust Your ways (I trust Your ways) **D**
I trust Your name (I trust Your name) **G**
It is well, it is well with my soul **C Em D Gsus G**

Bridge:

C You lead us through battles (You lead us through battles)
Em You lead us to blessing (You lead us to blessing)
C And You make us fruitful (And You make us fruitful)
Em In the land of our suffering, God
Am C D Gsus G It is well, it is well with my soul

Chorus:

D It is well (It is well)
With my soul (With my soul) **G**
It is well, it is well with my soul **C Em D G**
I trust Your ways (I trust Your ways) **D**
I trust Your name (I trust Your name) **G**
It is well, it is well with my soul **C Em D Gsus G**
Am C D G It is well, it is well with my soul

CS098-It is
Well with My
Soul Redman
OS033

Jesus Gave Himself for Me

EVEN ME 8 7 8 7 7 7

J. J. Hopkins

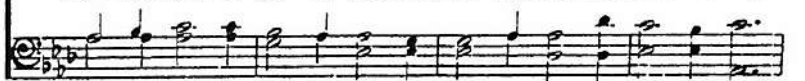
Wm. B. Bradbury 1816-1868



1. Lord, Thy love has sought and found us Wan-d'ring in this des - ert wide,
2. Hark! what sounds of bit - ter weep - ing, From yon lone - some gar - den sweep?
3. He is speak - ing to His Fa - ther, Tast - ing deep that bit - ter cup,
4. Then that clos - ing scene of an - guish; All God's waves and bil - lows roll
5. Hark a - gain! His cries are wak - ing Ech - oes on dark Cal - v'ry's hill;
6. Lord, we joy, Thy toils are end - ed, Glad Thy suf - f'ring time is o'er;
7. Lord, we wor - ship and a - dore Thee For Thy rich, Thy match - less grace;



Thou has thrown Thine arms a - round us, For us suf - fered, bled, and died:
 'Tis the Lord His vig - il keep - ing, Whilst His fol - l'wers sink in sleep.
 Yet He takes it, will - ing rath - er For our sakes to drink it up.
 O - ver Him; there left to lan - guish On the cross, to save my soul.
 God, my God, art Thou for - sak - ing Him who al - ways did Thy will?
 To Thy Fa - ther's throne as - cend - ed, There Thou liv'st, to die no more.
 Per - fect soon in joy be - fore Thee, We shall see Thee face to face.



Sing, my soul, He lov - ed thee,	Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
Ah, my soul, He lov - ed thee,	Yes, He gave Him - self for me.
O, what love! He lov - ed me!	Gave Him - self, my soul, for thee.
Match - less love! how vast! how free!	Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
Ah, my soul, it was for thee;	Yes, He gave Him - self for me.
Yes, my soul, He lives for thee,	He who gave Him - self for me.
Yet e'en now our song shall be,	Je - sus gave Him - self for me.



CS099-Jesus
 Gave Himself
 for Me BL095

CS100-Jesus
Loves Me
BR555

tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged
cross, the
cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.
old rug - ged cross,

Jesus Loves Me — 555

ANNA B. WARNER—alt.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; He's pre -

CHORUS
ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me!
pared a home for me, And some day His face I'll see.

Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CCLI: 974362

Jesus Messiah(OS034)(CS101)

Capo on 0, Key=

Verse 1:

^D He became sin, ^{Em} Who knew no sin
^{D/F#} That we might become ^G His Righteousness
^D He humbled himself and carried the cross
^{D/F#} Love so amazing, ^G Love so amazing ^{D/F#} ^G

Chorus 1:

^D Jesus Messiah, name above all names ^G
^D Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel ^A
^D The rescue for sinners
^G The ransom from Heaven
^{D/F#} Jesus Messiah, - Lord of all ^D

Verse 2:

^D His body the bread, ^{Em} His blood the wine
^{D/F#} Broken and poured out all for love ^G
^D The whole earth trembled and the veil was torn ^{Em}
^{D/F#} Love so amazing, ^G love so amazing ^{D/F#} ^G

Chorus 1:

CS101-Jesus

Messiah OS034

^D Jesus Messiah, name above all names ^G

^D Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel ^A

^D The rescue for sinners

^G The ransom from Heaven

^{D/F#} Jesus Messiah, - Lord of all ^D

Bridge 1:

^{Em} All our hope is in You, all our hope is in You ^{D/F#} ^G ^A

^{Em} All the glory to You, God, the Light of the world ^{D/F#} ^G ^A

Chorus 1:

^D Jesus Messiah, name above all names ^G

^D Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel ^A

^D The rescue for sinners

^G The ransom from Heaven

^{D/F#} Jesus Messiah, - Lord of all ^D

^{D/F#} Jesus Messiah, - Lord of all ^G Your Lord of All ^D

Jesus Name Above All Names(OS035)(CS102)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:

D **F#m**
Jesus name above all names

Em **A**
Beautiful Savior glorious Lord

D **F#m**
Emmanuel God is with us

Em **A** **D** **G D**
Blessed Redeemer living Word—

<<<REPEAT>>>

CS102-Jesus
Name Above
All Names
OS035

CS103-Jesus
Paid It All
BR219

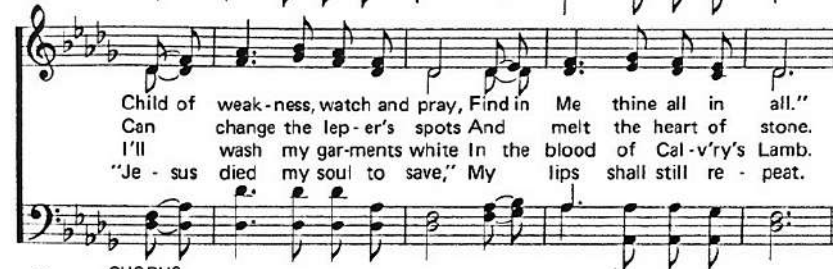
219 — Jesus Paid It All

ELVINA M. HALL

JOHN T. GRAPE

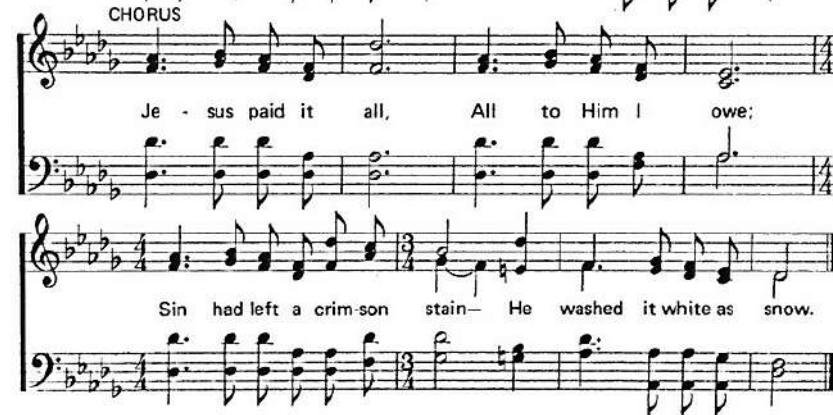


1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small!
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone,
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete,



Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
Can change the lep-er's spots And melt the heart of stone.
I'll wash my gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
"Je-sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

CHORUS



Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crim-son stain— He washed it white as snow.

220 — Thanks

NORMAN JOHNSON

NORMAN JOHNSON

PRAYER RESPONSE



Thanks for Him who stooped to earth To make our needs His own;

CHRIST: HIS PASSION

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CCLI: 974362

CS104-Jesus
The Very
Thought Of
Thee BR083

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee — 83

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux
Trans. by Edward Caswall

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
- 3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show—
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind.
- To those who fall how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now And thru e - ter - ni - ty.*

Tune: ST. AGNES

Holy Spirit, Light Divine — 84

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK
Arr. by Edwin P. Parker

ANDREW REED—alt.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long has sin with - out con - trol Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme and reign a - lone.*

Tune: MERCY

WORSHIP: THE SON / WORSHIP: THE HOLY SPIRIT

CCLI: 974362

CS105-Jesus
We Just Want
To Thank You
BR069

Jesus, We Just Want to Thank You — 69

GLORIA GAITHER and
WILLIAM J. GAITHER

WILLIAM J. GAITHER

1. Je - sus, we just want to thank You, Je - sus, we
2. Je - sus, we just want to praise You, Je - sus, we
- 3. Je - sus, we just want to tell You, Je - sus, we
4. Sav - ior, we just want to serve You, Sav - ior, we
5. Je - sus, we know You are com - ing, Je - sus, we

just want to thank You, Je - sus, we just want to
just want to praise You, Je - sus, we just want to
- just want to tell You, Je - sus, we just want to
just want to serve You, Sav - ior, we just want to
know You are com - ing, Je - sus, we know You are

thank You, Thank You for be - ing so good.
praise You, Praise You for be - ing so good.
- tell You, We love You for be - ing so good.
serve You, Serve You for be - ing so good.
com - ing, Take us to live in Your home.

Tune: THANK YOU

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WORSHIP: THE SON

WORSHIP

74

Jesus! Source of Life Eternal!

PILGRIM P M

Ernst C. Homburg 1805-1881

"Golden Chain" 1861

1. Je - sus! Source of life e - ter - nal! Je - sus, Au - thor of our breath!
 2. Thou, O Son of God! wert bear - ing Cru - el mock - ings, ha - tred, scorn;
 3. All the shame men heaped up - on Thee, Thou didst pa - tient - ly en - dure;
 4. Heart - felt praise and ad - o - ra - tion, Sav - ior, thus to Thee we give:

Vic - tor o'er the hosts in - fer - nal, By de - feat, and shame, and death,
 Thou, the King of glo - ry, wear - ing, For our sake, the crown of thorn:
 Not the pains of death too bit - ter, Our re - demp - tion to pro - cure:
 For Thy life's hu - mil - i - a - tion, For Thy death, where - by we live;

Thou thro' deep - est trib - u - la - tion Deigned to pass for our sal - va - tion:
 Dy - ing, Thou didst us de - liv - er From the chains of sin for ev - er;
 Won - drous Thy hu - mil - i - a - tion To ac - com - plish our sal - va - tion:
 All the grief Thou wert en - dur - ing, All the bliss Thou wert se - cur - ing,

Thou - sand, thou - sand prais - es be, Lord of glo - ry, un - to Thee!
 Thou - sand, thou - sand prais - es be, Pre - cious Sav - ior, un - to Thee!
 Thou - sand, thou - sand prais - es be, Pre - cious Sav - ior, un - to Thee!
 Ev - er - more the theme shall be, Of thanks - giv - ings, Lord, to Thee.

Alternate: Room for Jesus No. 119

CS106-Jesus
 Source of Life
 Eternal BL074

CCLI: 974362

Jesus! Source of Life Eternal!

Thou-sand, thou-sand prais-es be, Lord of glo-ry, un-to Thee!
 Thou-sand, thou-sand prais-es be, Pre-cious Sav-ior, un-to Thee!
 Thou-sand, thou-sand prais-es be, Pre-cious Sav-ior, un-to Thee!
 Ev-er-more the them shall be, Of thanks-giv-ings, Lord, to Thee.

Jesus! That Name is Love

75

WORSHIP 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Jas. G. Deck 1807-1884

Composer Unknown

1. Je - sus! That name is Love, Je - sus, our Lord! Je - sus, all names a-bove.
 2. As Son of Man it was, Je - sus, the Lord! Thou gav'st Thy life for us,
 3. Right-eous a-lone in Thee, Je - sus, the Lord! Thou wilt a ref-uge be,
 4. Soon Thou wilt come a-gain, Je - sus, the Lord! We shall be hap-py then.

Je - sus, the Lord! Thou, Lord, our all must be; Noth - ing that's
 Je - sus, our Lord! Great was in-deed Thy love, All oth - er
 Je - sus, our Lord! Whom then have we to fear, What trou-ble,
 Je - sus, our Lord! When Thine own face we see, Then we shall

good have we, Noth - ing a-part from Thee, Je - sus, our Lord!
 loves a - bove, Love Thou didst dear - ly prove, Je - sus, our Lord!
 grief, or care, Since Thou art ev - er near? Je - sus, our Lord!
 like Thee be, Then ev - er-more with Thee, Je - sus, our Lord!

Alternate: Nearer My God to Thee

CS107-Jesus
 That Name is
 Love BL075

CCLI: 974362

CS108-Jesus
the Very
Thought of
Thee BL078

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

78

ST. AGNES C M

Bernard of Clairvaux 1091-1153
Tr. Edward Caswall 1814-1878

John E. Dykes 1823-1876

1. Je - sus! the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this No tongue, nor pen can show;
5. Sav - ior, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our crown shalt be;

But bet - ter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art; How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus! what it is None but His loved ones know.
Be Thou, O Lord, our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus, Thy Head, Once Crowned

79

ST. MAGNUS C M

Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

Jeremiah Clark 1670-1707

1. Je - sus, Thy head, once crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. Thou glo - rious light of courts a - bove, Joy of the saints be - low,
3. To us Thy cross with all its shame, With all its grace, be giv'n;
4. Who suf - fer with Thee, Lord, be - low Shall reign with Thee a - bove;
5. To us Thy cross is life and health; 'Twas shame and death to Thee:

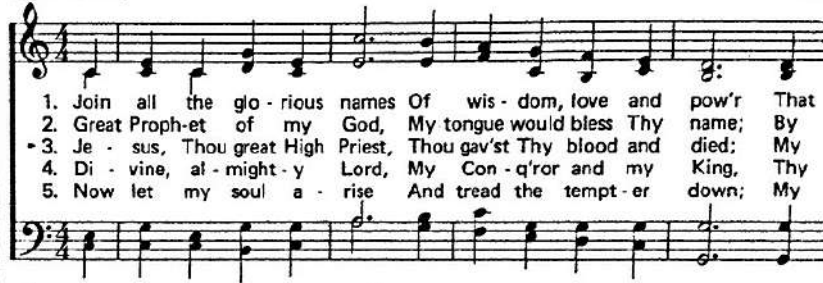
Heav'n's roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow!
To us still man - i - fest Thy love, That we its depths may know.
Tho' earth dis - owns Thy low - ly name, God hon - ors it in heav'n.
Then let it be our joy - ly name, God hon - ors it in heav'n.
Our pres - ent glo - ry, joy, and wealth, Our ev - er - last - ing stay.

Alternates: Ortonville No. 93; St. Agnes No. 78

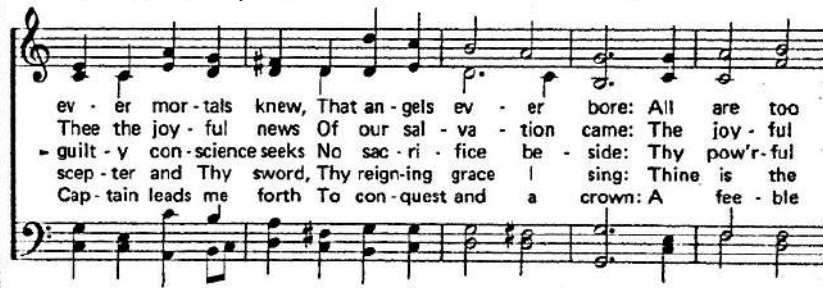
Join All the Glorious Names — 71

ISAAC WATTS

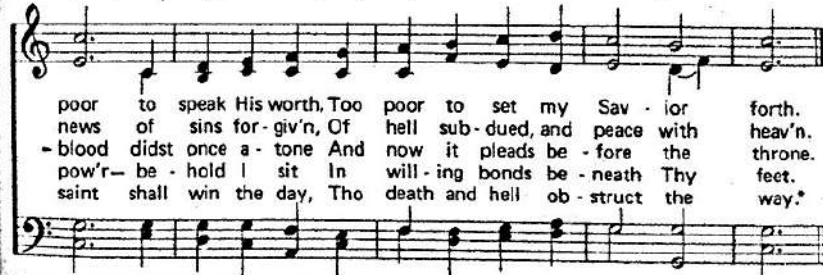
JOHN DARWALL



1. Join all the glo-ri-ous names Of wis-dom, love and pow'r That
2. Great Proph-et of my God, My tongue would bless Thy name; By
-3. Je-sus, Thou great High Priest, Thou gav'st Thy blood and died; My
4. Di-vine, al-might-y Lord, My Con-q'ror and my King, Thy
5. Now let my soul a-rise And tread the tempt-er down; My



ev-er mor-tals knew, That an-gels ev-er bore: All are too
Thee the joy-ful news Of our sal-va-tion came: The joy-ful
-guilt-y con-science seeks No sac-ri-fice be-side: Thy pow'r-ful
scep-ter and Thy sword, Thy reign-ing grace I sing: Thine is the
Cap-tain leads me forth To con-quest and a crown: A fee-ble



poor to speak His worth, Too poor to set my Sav-ior forth.
news of sins for-giv'n, Of hell sub-dued, and peace with heav'n.
-blood didst once a-tone And now it pleads be-fore the throne.
pow'r—be-hold I sit In will-ing bonds be-neath Thy feet.
saint shall win the day, Tho death and hell ob-struct the way.*

Tune: DARWALL'S 148th -higher key at 245

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS109-Join All
The Glorious
Names BR071

CCLI: 974362

CS109-Join_All_The_Glorious_Names_BR071

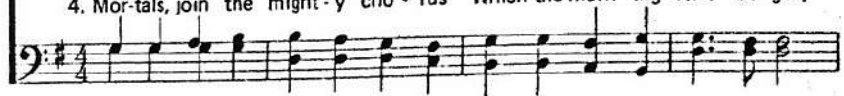
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee — 53

Melody from Ninth Symphony
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

HENRY VAN DYKE



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er— All who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.



Tune: HYMN TO JOY

WORSHIP: THE FATHER

CS110-Joyful
Joyful We
Adore Thee
BR053

CCLI: 974362

305 — Almost Persuaded

Based on Acts 26:28
PHILIP P. BLISS

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way: Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - veil, "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear - O wan - d'r'er, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost!

306 — Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
-3. Just as I am, tho tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind - Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;

Tune: WOODWORTH

INVITATION

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find - O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

God's Final Call — 307

JOHN W. PETERSON

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. Some day you'll hear God's fi - nal call to you To take His
2. How can you live an - oth - er day in sin, Think - ing some
3. If you re - ject God's fi - nal call of grace, You'll have no

of - fer of sal - va - tion true - This could be it, my
day with Christ you will be - gin? O will you hear, a -
chance your foot - steps to re - trace - All hope will then be

friend, if you but knew: God's fi - nal call, God's fi - nal call.
bove the world's loud din, God's fi - nal call, God's fi - nal call?
gone, and doom you'll face: O hear His call! O hear His call!

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INVITATION

CS111-Just As I
Am BR306

CCLI: 974362

Knowing You(OS036)(CS112)

Capo on 0, Key=C

Am C Am G C
All I once held dear, built my life upon,
Am C Am G
All this world reveres and wars to own;
F C F G C
All I once thought gain I have counted loss,
Am C Am G
Spent and worthless now compared to this.

F C F C
Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You
Am G F
There is no greater thing.
C F
You're my all, You're the best,
C F
You're my joy, my righteousness,
C F CF
And I love You Lord.

Am C Am G C
Now my heart's desire is to know You more,
Am C Am G
To be found in You and know as Yours,
F C F G C
To possess by faith what I could not earn

Am C Am G
All surpassing gift of righteousness

Am C Am G C
Oh to know the power of Your risen life,
Am C Am G
And to know You in Your sufferings;
F C F G C
To become like You in Your death, my Lord,
Am C Am G
So with You to live and never die.

Chorus

CS112-
Knowing You
OS036

CS113-Lead
Me To Calvary
BR221

Thanks for ac - cess thru His blood Un - to our Fa - ther's throne.*

Lead Me to Calvary — 221

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. King of my life I crown Thee now— Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;

Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard - ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb— Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share— Thou hast borne all for me.

CHORUS

Lest I for - get Geth - sem - a - ne, Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny,

Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.*

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CHRIST: HIS PASSION

CCLI: 974362

Lead me to the Cross(OS037)(CS114)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:

Intro:

Bm A G

Verse 1:

Bm A

Savior I come

quiet my soul remember

redemptions hill

where Your blood was spilled

for my ransom

PreChorus:

everything I once held dear

I count it all as lost

Chorus:

Lead me to the cross

where Your love poured out

bring me to my knees

Lord i lay me down

rid me of myself

I belong to You

Lead me

Lead me to the cross

Verse 2:

You were as I

tempted and trialed

human

the word became flesh

bore my sin and death

now You're risen

PreChorus:

everything I once held dear

I count it all as lost

Chorus:

Lead me to the cross

where Your love poured out

bring me to my knees

Lord i lay me down

rid me of myself

I belong to You

Lead me

Lead me to the cross

Bridge:

to your heart—

to your heart—

lead me to your heart—

lead me to your heart—

Chorus:

Lead me to the cross

where Your love poured out

bring me to my knees

Lord i lay me down

rid me of myself—

I belong to You

Lead me

Lead me to the cross

CS114-Lead
Me to the
Cross OS037

Let It Be Said of Us(OS038)(CS115)

Capo on 0, Key=C

Verse 1

^C Let it be said of us that the Lord was our ^{Am} passion
^F That with gladness we bore every cross we were giv
^C That we fought the good fight, that we finished the course
^{C Dm C Dm} Knowing within us the power of the risen Lord

Chorus:

^{G F C} Let the cross be our glo-ry and the Lord be our song
^{E A Am F} By mercy made holy, by the Spirit made strong
^{G F C G} Let the cross be our glo-ry and the Lord be our song
^{F C Dm C Dm E Am} Till the likeness of Jesus be through us made known
^{F C Dm C F C G C} Let the cross be our glory and the Lord be our song

Verse 2

^C Let it be said of us We were marked by forgiveness
^{Em} We were known by our love and delighted in meekness
^C We were ruled by His peace, heeding unity's call
^{C Dm C Dm} Joined in one body that Christ would be seen by all

Chorus:

^{G F C} Let the cross be our glo-ry and the Lord be our song
^{E A Am F} By mercy made holy, by the Spirit made strong
^{G F C G} Let the cross be our glo-ry and the Lord be our song

^{F C Dm C Dm E Am} Till the likeness of Jesus be through us made known
^{F C Dm C F C G C} Let the cross be our glory and the Lord be our song

CS115-Let It Be
Said of Us
OS038

Lion and the Lamb(OS039)(CS116)

Capo on 0, Key=E

Verse 1

E
He's coming on the clouds
Kings and kingdoms will bow down **F#m A**
C#m Every chain will break
As broken hearts declare His praise **B A**
For who can stop the Lord almighty? **B**

Chorus

E Our God is the Lion, the **B C#m** Lion of Judah
He's roaring with power and fighting our battles **B A**
Every knee will bow before Him **B**
E Our God is the Lamb, the **B C#m** Lamb that was slain
For the sins of the world, His blood breaks the chains **B A**
Every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb **B**
A Every knee will bow before Him **B**

Verse 2

E
Open up the gates

F#m A
Make way before the King of Kings
C#m The God who comes to save
Is here to set the captives free **B A**
For who can stop the Lord almighty? **B**

Bridge

F#m Who can stop the Lord almighty? **E/G#**
A Who can stop the Lord almighty? **B**

CS116-Lion
and the Lamb
OS039

CS117-Look Ye
 Saints The
 Sight Is
 Glorious BR247

His king-dom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more;
 His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice;
 And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.
 An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud a-men!

Look, Ye Saints! the Sight Is Glorious — 247

THOMAS KELLY

WILLIAM H. MONK

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo-rious: See the Man of Sor-rows now!
 2. Crown the Sav-ior! an-gels, crown Him! Rich the tro-phies Je-sus brings;
 3. Sin-ners in de-ri-sion crowned Him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-ior's claim;
 4. Hark! those bursts of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark! those loud tri-um-phant chords!

From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow:
 In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav-en rings:
 Saints and an-gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti-tle, praise His name:
 Je-sus takes the high-est sta-tion—O what joy the sight af-fords!

Crown Him! crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow.
 Crown Him! crown Him! Crown the Sav-ior King of kings.
 Crown Him! crown Him! Spread a-broad the Vic-tor's fame!
 Crown Him! crown Him! King of kings and Lord of lords!*

Tune: CORONAE

CHRIST: HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN

CCLI: 974362

Lord I Lift Your Name on High(OS040)(CS118)

Capo on 0, Key=G

verse

G C D C
 Lord I lift Your name on high
 G C D C
 Lord I love to sing Your praises
 G C D C
 Im so glad Your in my life
 G C D Dsus C
 Im so glad You came to save us

G C
 You came from Heaven
 D C G
 To earth to show the way
 C D C G
 From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay
 C D
 From the cross to the grave
 Em7 Am7
 From the grave to the sky
 Dsus G
 Lord I lift Your name on high

G C D C
 Lord I lift Your name on high
 G C D C
 Lord I love to sing Your praises

G C D C
 Im so glad Your in my life
 G C D Dsus C
 Im so glad You came to save us

repeat

G C
 You came from Heaven
 D C G
 To earth to show the way
 C D C G
 From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay
 C D
 From the cross to the grave
 Em7 Am7
 From the grave to the sky
 Dsus G
 Lord I lift Your name on high
 End
 C Dsus G
 Lord I lift Your name on high

CS118-Lord I
 Lift Your Name
 on High OS040

Lord, I Need You(OS041)(CS119)

Capo on 0, Key=D

^{D G D}
Lord, I come, / I confess

^{Bm A G}
Bowing here I find my rest

^{D G D}
Without You / I fall apart

^{D A G}
You're the One that guides my heart

CHORUS

^{D G D A/C#}
Lord, I need You, Oh, I need You

^{Bm G D A}
Every hour I need You

^{D/F# G D/F# G}
My one defense, my righteousness

^{D/F# A D}
Oh God, how I need You

VERSE 2

^{G D G D}
Where sin runs deep / Your grace is more

^{Bm A G}
Where grace is found is where You are

^{D G D}
And where You are, / Lord, I am free

^{A G}
Holiness is Christ in me

BRIDGE

^{G D/F# A Bm}
So Teach my song to rise to You

^{G A G}
When temptation comes my way

^{G D/F# A Bm}
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You

^{G A D G}
Jesus, You're my hope and stay

CS119-Lord I
Need You
OS041

WORSHIP

85

Lord Jesus Christ, Our Savior Thou

T. P.

ORTONVILLE C M Thomas Hastings 1784-1872

1. Lord Je-sus Christ, our Sav-ior Thou, With joy we wor-ship Thee, We know Thou
 2. We know the love that bro't Thee down-Down from that bliss on high, To meet our
 3. Our Sav-ior-Je-sus,-Lord Thou art, E-ter-nal is Thy love; E-ter-nal,
 4. E'en now we praise the grace di-vine, The love that shines in Thee; The rich One
 5. We praise, we wor-ship, we a-dore, As 'round Thy-self we meet; Thy beau-ty,
 6. Our theme of praise art Thou a-lone, Thy cross, Thy work, Thy word; Oh, who can

hast re-deem-ed us, By dy-ing on the tree. By dy-ing on the tree.
 ru - ined souls in need, On Cal-v'ry's cross to die. On Cal-v'ry's cross to die.
 too, our songs of praise When with Thee, Lord, a-bove. When with Thee, Lord, above.
 Thou-for us made poor, By death to set us free. By death to set us free.
 Lord, our souls trans- port, While bow-ing at Thy feet. While bow-ing at Thy feet.
 fath - om all Thy love, Thou liv-ing, bless-ed Lord? Thou liv-ing, bless-ed Lord?

Alternate: St. Agnes No. 142

86

Lord Jesus, We Are One with Thee

James G. Deck 1807-1884

DUBLIN (Howards) C M

Isaac Smith 1785-1800

1. Lord Je - sus, we are one with Thee, Oh height, oh depth, of love!
 2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou didst from heav'n come down;
 3. Our sins, our guilt, in love di-vine, Cor-fessed and borne by Thee:
 4. As - cend-ed now, in glo - ry bright, Still one with us Thou art;
 5. And soon shall come that glo - rious day, When, seat-ed on Thy throne,

And cru - ci - fied and dead with Thee, Now one in heav'n a - bove.
 With us of flesh and blood par-take, And make our guilt Thine own.
 The gall, the curse, the wrath, were Thine, To set Thy ran-somed free.
 Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height, Thy saints and Thee can part.
 Thou shalt to won-d'ring worlds dis-play That we, with Thee, are one!

Alternate: St. Anne No. 311

CS120-Lord
 Jesus Christ
 Our Savior
 Thou BL085

CCLI: 974362

Lord Jesus, I Love Thee

87

GORDON 11 11 11 11

Wm. R. Featherstone 1842-1870 alt.

Adoniram J. Gordon 1836-1895

1. Lord Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I'd love Thee in life, I would love Thee in death,
 4. And when the bright morn of Thy glo - ry shall come,

My Rock and my For - tress, my Sure - ty di - vine,
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath,
 And chil - dren as - cend to the Fa - ther's glad home,

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my song shall be now:
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow:
 And sing, should the death - dew lie cold on my brow:
 I'll shout, with Thy like - ness im - pressed on my brow,

'Tis Thou who art wor - thy, Lord Je - sus, 'tis Thou.
 'Tis Thou who art wor - thy, Lord Je - sus, 'tis Thou.
 'Tis Thou who art wor - thy, Lord Je - sus, 'tis Thou.
 'Tis Thou who art wor - thy, Lord Je - sus, 'tis Thou.

Lord Jesus, We Worship

88

(To Above Tune)

Lord Jesus, we worship and bow at Thy feet,
 And give Thee the glory, the honor that's meet;
 While through Thee, O Savior, our praises ascend
 And join in the chorus that never shall end.

CS121-Lord
 Jesus I Love
 Thee BL087

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

89

Lord Jesus, We Love Thee

C. H. von Poseck

GORDON 11 11 11 11 Adoniram J. Gordon 1836-1895

1. Lord Je - sus, we love Thee, and joy - ful - ly pour
 2. Thy name, bless - ed Lord, is as oint - ment poured forth;
 3. O, name of good sav - or, of peace and of rest -
 4. Blest Lord, in Thy name would we boast all day long,

Our praise and our wor - ship at Thy bless - ed feet;
 And, e'en as we breathe it, its fra - grance doth rise
 The name of the Vic - tim, the Lamb that was slain!
 And praise 'till we reach Thee on heav - en's bright shore;

Lord Je - sus, we hon - or, ex - alt and a - dore
 Thou on - ly, blest Fa - ther, its ex - cel - lent worth
 O, name of God's loved One in Whom we are blest!
 Thou shalt be for ev - er our joy and our song;

The name that to God and to us is so sweet.
 Its match - less per - fec - tion, and ful - ness can prize.
 Oh, name ev - er wor - thy all hom - age to gain!
 Lord Je - sus, we praise Thee, we love and a - dore.

Alternate: Conquering Savior No. 262

90

Lord, We Rejoice that Thou Art Gone

James G. Deck 1807-1884

MARYTON I. M

H. Percy Smith 1825-1898

1. Lord, we re-joice that Thou art gone To sit up - on Thy Fa - ther's throne;
 2. O cross of Christ! O Cal - va - ry! What place can be com - pared with thee,
 3. We love to look with-in the tomb Thy death has robbed of all its gloom;
 4. We joy to see Thee, Lord, a - rise Tri - um - phant thro' the o - p'ning skies;
 5. Lord, now we wait for Thee to come And take us to Thy Fa - ther's home;

Alternates: Hamburg No. 188; Hursley No. 161

CS122-Lord
 Jesus We Love
 Thee BL089

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

92

Lord of Glory, We Adore Thee

OTTOWA (Evening Prayer) 8 7 8 7 7 7 Lowell Mason 1792-1872

R. Holden

1. Lord of glo - ry, we a - dore Thee, Christ of God, as - cend - ed high!
 2. Anoint - ed King, with glo - ry crown - ed, Right - ful heir and Lord of all!
 3. Lord of life to death once sub - ject; Bless - er, yet a curse once made;
 4. Roy - al robes shall soon in - vest Thee, Roy - al splen - dors crown Thy brow;

Heart and soul we bow be - fore Thee, Glo - rious now be - yond the sky:
 Once re - ject - ed, scorned, dis - own - ed, E'en by those Thou cam'st to call:
 Of Thy Fa - ther's heart the Ob - ject, Yet in depths of an - guish laid:
 Christ of God, our souls con - fess Thee—King and Sov'reign e - ven now!

Thee we wor - ship, Thee we praise, Ex - cel - lent in all Thy ways.
 Thee we hon - or, Thee a - dore, Glo - rious now and ev - er - more.
 Thee we gaze on, Thee re - call, Bear - ing here our sor - rows all.
 Thee we rev -'rence, Thee o - bey—Own Thee Lord and Christ al - way.

93

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

ORTONVILLE C M

Samuel Stennett 1728-1796

Thomas Hastings 1784-1872

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - ior's brow; His head with
 2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A - mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
 3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

Alternate: St. Agnes No. 142

CS123-Lord Of
 Glory We
 Adore Thee
 BL092

CCLI: 974362

REMEMBRANCE AND THE CROSS

165 O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head!

Ann Ross Cousin 1824-1906 Ira D. Sankey 1840-1910
SUBSTITUTION 8 6 8 6 8 6

1. O Christ, what bur-dens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee;
2. Death and the curse were in our cup—O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!
3. Je-ho-vah lift-ed up His rod—O Christ, it fell on Thee!
4. The tem-pest's aw-ful voice was heard, O Christ, it broke on Thee;
5. For me, Lord Je-sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee;

Thou stood-est in the sin-ner's stead—To bear all ill for me.
But Thou hast drained the last dark drop, 'Tis emp-ty now for me.
Thou wast sore-strick-en of Thy God; There's not one stroke for me.
Thy o-pen bos-om was my ward; It bore the storm for me.
Thou'rt ris'n: my bands are all un-tied, And now Thou liv'st in me.

A Vic-tim led, Thy blood was shed; Now there's no load for me.
That bit-ter cup-love drank it up; Left but the love for me.
Thy blood be-neath that rod has flowed: Thy bruising heal-eth me.
Thy form was scarred, Thy vis-age marred; Now cloud-less peace for me.
The Fa-ther's face of ra-diant grace Shines now in light on me!

166 Lord, E'en to Death Thy Love Could Go

H. Rossier 1834-1928 Isaac Smith 1735-1800
Tr. by Miss C. A. Wellestey DUBLIN (Howards) C M

1. Lord, e'en to death Thy love could go, A death of shame and ills,
2. Oh, what a load was Thine to bear, A-lone in that dark hour,
3. The storm that bowed Thy bless-ed head Is hushed for-ev-er now,
4. With-in the Fa-ther's house on high We soon shall sing Thy praise,

Alternates: Lynwood No. 113; Evan No. 145

REMEMBRANCE AND THE CROSS

Lord, E'en To Death Thy Love Could Go

To van-quist for us ev-'ry foe, And break the strong man's force.
Our sins in all their ter-ror there, God's wrath and Sa-tan's pow'r!
And rest di-vine is ours in-stead, Whilst glo-ry crowns Thy brow.
But here, where Thou didst bleed and die, We learn that song to raise.

O Lord of Glory! Who Couldst Leave 167

L. E. Bevir 1847-1922 James G. Walton 1821-1905
ST. CATHERINE 8 8 8 8 8 8

1. O Lord of glo-ry! who couldst leave The height su-
2. When here on earth, Thou wast a-lone Pro-claim-er
3. But ris'n, the First-born from the dead, Tri-um-phant

preme in death to lie, What tongue shall sing, what heart con-ceive
of this love to men; Up-on the cross 'twas ful-ly known,
hast Thou en-tered in; The glo-rious Man, the liv-ing Head,

The love di-vine that made Thee die? Bought with a price, for
For God came forth to meet us then; Rent from a-bove, the
Thrice wor-thy Thou our hearts to win: In Thy blest face all

ev-er Thine, We break this bread, and drink this wine.
part-ed veil An-nounced to all that won-drous tale.
glo-ries shine, And there we gaze on love di-vine.

Alternates: Silver Cord No. 220; Glessen 318

CS124-Lord E
en to Death
Thy Love Could
Go BL166

CCLI: 974362

Lord, Thou Art Worthy

ONLY REMEMBERED P M

H. D'A. Champney 1902

Ira D. Sankey 1840-1910

1. Je - sus, our Lord, with what joy we a - dore Thee, Chant - ing our
 2. Ver - i - ly God, yet be - come tru - ly hu - man - Low - er than
 3. How didst Thou hum - ble Thy - self to be tak - en, Led by Thy
 4. How hast Thou triumphed, and triumphed with glo - ry, Bat - tled death's

praise to Thy - self on the throne! Blest in Thy pres - ence, we
 an - gels - to die in our stead; How hast Thou, long - prom - ised
 crea - tures, and nailed to the cross! Hat - ed of men, and of
 fore - es, rolled back ev - 'ry wavel Can we re - frain, then, from

wor - ship be - fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a - lone.
 "Seed of the wom - an," Trod on the ser - pent, and bruised his head!
 God, too, for - sak - en. Shun - ning not dark - ness, the curse, and the loss!
 tell - ing the sto - ry? Lord, Thou art Vic - tor o'er death and the gravel

REFRAIN

Lord, Thou art wor - thy: Lord, Thou art wor - thy; Lord, Thou art

wor - thy, and wor - thy a - lone! Blest in Thy pres - ence, we

CS125-Lord
 Thou Art
 Worthy BL072

CCLI: 974362

Lord, Thou Art Worthy

wor - ship be - fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a - lone!

Jesus, My Savior, Died

JOUARD 64646664

F. Allaben

C. and F. Jouard

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, died, Nailed to the tree - Cru - el - ly
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, rose Out of the gravel Cap - tive He
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, lives For me a - bove; Mer - cy and
 4. Je - sus! - beyond the sky, Now on God's throne, Look - ing with

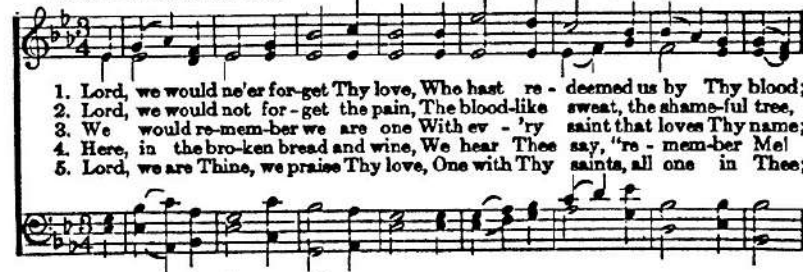
cru - ci - fied, Strick - en for me! Dark - ness there shut Him in!
 led my foes, My soul to save! Je - sus in heav - en now,
 grace He gives Free - ly in love: By my in - firm - i - ty
 lov - ing eye Down on Thine own: Soon in that won - drous place

God judged Him for my sin! Je - sus, my soul to win, Died there for me!
 Glo - ry up - on His brow, Call - eth to men be - low, Sin - ners to save!
 Ten - der - ly moved is He; Sweet is His sym - pa - thy. Sweet is His love!
 Sweet - ly we'll sing Thy grace, Gaz - ing up - on Thy face - All of Thine own!

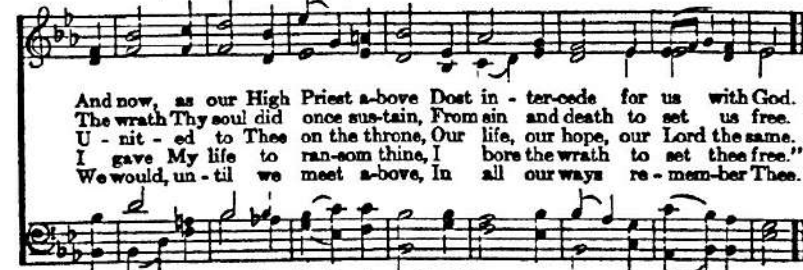
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 Alternates: "Nearer My God to Thee," "Saviour Thy Dying Love" No. 75

169 Lord, We Would Ne'er Forget Thy Love

James G. Deck 1897-1884 ROCKINGHAM L M Edward Miller 1731-1807



1. Lord, we would ne'er for-get Thy love, Who hast re - deemed us by Thy blood;
2. Lord, we would not for - get the pain, The blood-like sweat, the shame-ful tree,
3. We would re-mem-ber we are one With ev - 'ry saint that loves Thy name;
4. Here, in the bro-ken bread and wine, We hear Thee say, "re - mem-ber Me!
5. Lord, we are Thine, we praise Thy love, One with Thy saints, all one in Thee;



And now, as our High Priest a-bove Dost in - ter-cede for us with God.
The wrath Thy soul did once sus-tain, From sin and death to set us free.
U - nit - ed to Thee on the throne, Our life, our hope, our Lord the same.
I gave My life to ran-som thine, I bore the wrath to set thee free."
We would, un - til we meet a-bove, In all our ways re - mem-ber Thee.

Alternates: Marycon No. 21; Hamburg No. 155

CS126-Lord We Would Ne er Forget Thy Love BL169

CS126-Lord We
Would Ne er
Forget Thy
Love BL169

Made to Worship(OS042)(CS127)

Capo on 3, Key=F

Verse 1:

F Bb F Bb F

F C/E
Before the day, before the light

Dm7 Bb
before the world revolved around the sun

F C/E
God on High, stepped down into time

Dm7 Bb
and wrote the story of His Love for everyone

Prechorus:

Gm7 C
He has filled our hearts with wonder

Gm7 Bb C
so that we always remember

Chorus 1:

F
you and I are made to worship

Bb
you and I are called to love

Gm7 Csus4 C
you and I are forgiven and free—

F
when you and I embrace surrender

Bb
when you and I choose to believe

Gm7 Csus4
then you and I will see

F Bb F Bb F
who we were meant to be

Verse 2:

F C/E
all we are and all we have

Dm7 Bb
is all a gift from God that we receive

F C/E
brought to life, we open up our eyes

Dm7 Bb
to see the majesty and glory of the King

Prechorus:

Gm7 C
He has filled our hearts with wonder

Gm7 Bb C
so that we always remember

Chorus 1:

F
you and I are made to worship

Bb
you and I are called to love

Gm7 Csus4 C
you and I are forgiven and free—

F
when you and I embrace surrender

Bb
When you and I choose to believe

Gm7 Csus4
then you and I will see

Gm
Who we were meant to be

Bridge 1:

Gm7 F
even the rocks cry out

Bb
even the heavens shout

Gm7 C
at the sound of His Holy Name

Gm7 F
so let every voice sing out

Bb
and let every knee bow down

Gm7 C
He is worthy of all our praise

Chorus 1:

CS127-Made
to Worship
OS042

CCLI: 974362

Majesty(OS043)(CS128)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:

G **C**
Majesty, worship His majesty

G **Em** **Am7 D7**
Unto Jesus be all glory, power and praise

G **C** **Am** **G**
Majesty, kingdom authority flow from His throne

D7 **G**
Unto His own His anthem raise

Am7 **D7** **G Gsus G**
So exalt lift up on high the Name of Jesus

Am7 **D7** **B7 Am7 D7**
Magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus the King

G **C** **Am**
Majesty, worship His majesty

G **D7**
Jesus who died now glorified

G
King of all kings.

CS128-Majesty
OS043

Key D:
Transpose
+2

Man Of Sorrows(OS044)(CS129)

Capo on 2, Key=D

VERSE

C **F** **C**
Man of sorrows Lamb of God
F **C** **G**
By His own betrayed
Am **F** **Am**
The sin of man and wrath of God
F **G**
Has been on Jesus laid

C **F** **C**
Silent as He stood accused
F **C** **G**
Beaten mocked and scorned
Am **F** **Am**
Bowing to the Father's will
F **G** **C**
He took a crown of thorns

CHORUS

Am **F**
Oh that rugged cross
C **G**
My salvation
Am **F** **G**
Where Your love poured out over me
F **C**
Now my soul cries out
G **Am**
Hallelujah

F **G** **C**
Praise and honour unto Thee

VERSE

C **F** **C**
Sent of heaven God's own Son

F **C** **G**
To purchase and redeem
Am **F** **Am**
And reconcile the very ones
F **G** **C**
Who nailed Him to that tree

CHORUS

Am **F**
Oh that rugged cross
C **G**
My salvation
Am **F** **G**
Where Your love poured out over me
F **C**
Now my soul cries out
G **Am**
Hallelujah
F **G** **C**
Praise and honour unto Thee

BRIDGE

Am **F**
Now my debt is paid
C **G**
It is paid in full
Am **F**
By the precious blood
G
That my Jesus spilled
Am **F**
Now the curse of sin
C **G**
Has no hold on me
Am **F**
Whom the Son sets free
C **G**
Oh is free indeed

CHORUS

Am **F**
Oh that rugged cross
C **G**
My salvation
Am **F** **G**
Where Your love poured out over me
F **C**
Now my soul cries out
G **Am**
Hallelujah
F **G** **C**
Praise and honour unto Thee (x2)

VERSE 3

C **F** **C**
See the stone is rolled away
F **C** **G**
Behold the empty tomb
Am **F** **Am**
Hallelujah God be praised
F **G** **C**
He's risen from the grave

ENDING:

CHORUS

Am **F**
Oh that rugged cross
C **G**
My salvation
Am **F** **G**
Where Your love poured out over me
F **C**
Now my soul cries out
G **Am**
Hallelujah
F **G** **C**
Praise and honour unto Thee
F **G** **C**
Praise and honour unto Thee

CS129-Man Of
Sorrows OS044

CCLI: 974362

CS130-May
Jesus Christ Be
Praised BR060

May Jesus Christ Be Praised — 60

German hymn
Trans. by Edward Caswall

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries:
2. Does sad-ness fill my mind? A sol-ace here I find:
3. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this:
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine:

May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth-ly bliss?
May Je-sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness fear
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song

To Je-sus I re-pair: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
My com-fort still is this: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
Thru all the a-ges long: May Je-sus Christ be praised!

Tune: LAUDES DOMINI

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS130-May_Jesus_Christ_Be_Praised_BR060

CCLI: 974362

Mighty to Save(OS045)(CS131)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:0

Verse 1:

C G Em
Everyone needs compassion, Love that's never failing,
D C
Let mercy fall on me

G Em
Everyone needs forgiveness, The kindness of a Savior,
D C D C D
The hope of nations

Chorus 1:

G D
Savior, He can move the mountains,
C G Em D
My God is mighty to save, He is mighty to save
G D
Forever, Author of salvation,
C G
He rose and conquered the grave,
Em D
Jesus conquered the grave
C G Em D

Verse 2:

C G Em
So take me as You find me, All my fears and failures,
D C
Fill my life again

G Em
I give my life to follow, Everything I believe in,
D C D C D
Now I surrender

Chorus 1:

G D
Savior, He can move the mountains,
C G Em D
My God is mighty to save, He is mighty to save

CS131-Mighty
to Save OS045

G D
Forever, Author of salvation,

C G
He rose and conquered the grave,
Em D
Jesus conquered the grave

Bridge 1:

C G D Em
Shine your light and let the whole world see we're singing

C G D Em
For the glory of the risen King Jesus

C G D Em
Shine your light and let the whole world see we're singing

C G D
For the glory of the risen King

Chorus 1:

G D
Savior, He can move the mountains,
C G Em D
My God is mighty to save, He is mighty to save
G D
Forever, Author of salvation,
C G
He rose and conquered the grave,
Em D
Jesus conquered the grave (repeat chorus)

Chorus 2:

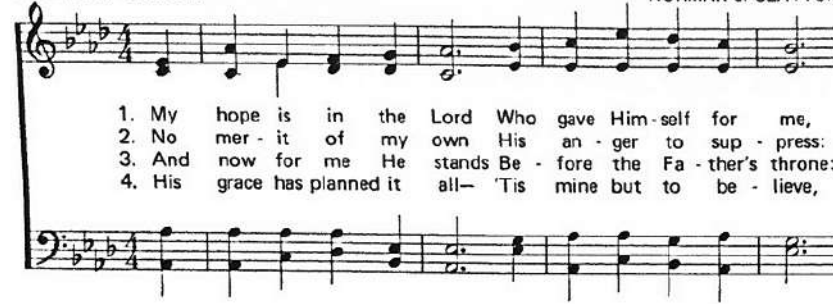
C G
He rose and conquered the grave,
Em D G
Jesus conquered the grave

CS132-My
Hope Is In The
Lord BR266

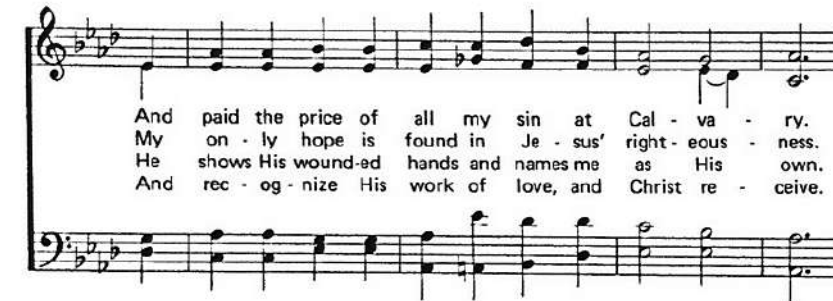
My Hope Is in the Lord — 266

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

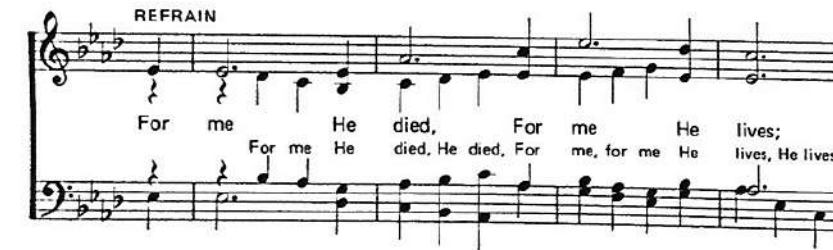


1. My hope is in the Lord Who gave Him-self for me,
2. No mer - it of my own His an - ger to sup - press:
3. And now for me He stands Be - fore the Fa - ther's throne:
4. His grace has planned it all— 'Tis mine but to be - lieve,



And paid the price of all my sin at Cal - va - ry.
My on - ly hope is found in Je - sus' right - eous - ness.
He shows His wound-ed hands and names me as His own.
And rec - og - nize His work of love, and Christ re - ceive.

REFRAIN



For me He died, For me He lives;
For me He died, He died, For me, for me He lives, He lives;



And ev - er - last - ing life and light He free - ly gives.

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SALVATION

CCLI: 974362

near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

My Jesus, I Love Thee — 386

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine— For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me And pur - chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."*

Tune: GORDON

ASPIRATION

CS133-My
Jesus I Love
Thee BR386

CCLI: 974362

CS134-My
Redeemer
BL091

CCLI: 974362

Lord, We Rejoice that Thou Art Gone

WORSHIP

Thy path of shame and suf-f'ring o'er, Thy heart shall grieve and mourn no more.
Where God's own Son was cru-ci-fied, And for our sins a ran-som died?
The stone for-ev - er rolled a-way; Thy death the pow'r of death did slay.
And hear all heav'n u - nit - ed own Thee wor-thy to as - cend the throne.
Oh what co-stat - ic joy 'twill be To spend e - ter - ni - ty with Thee!

My Redeemer

91

REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 8 7

Author Unknown

Henry Smart 1813-1879

1. My Re-deem-er, oh, what beau-ties In that love-ly name ap-pear;
2. Sunk in ru - in, sin, and mis-'ry, Bound by Sa-tan's cap-tive chain,
3. Mine by cov-'nant, mine for-ev - er, Mine by oath, and mine by blood;
4. When in heav'n I see Thy glo-ry, When be-fore Thy throne I bow.

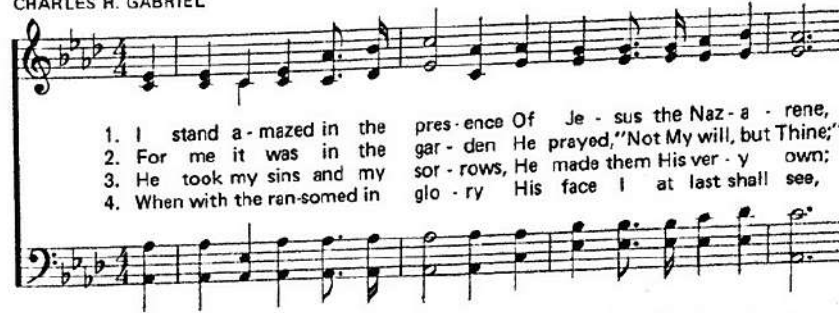
None but Je - sus in His glo-ries Shall the hon-ored ti - tle wear.
Guid-ed by his art - ful teach-'ry, Hurry-ing on to end-less pain,
Mine—nor time the bond shall sev - er, Mine as an un-chang-ing God.
Per - fect - ed I shall be like Thee, Ful - ly Thy re-demp-tion know.

My Re-deem-er, my Re-deem-er, Thou hast my sal - va - tion wrought.
My Re-deem-er, my Re-deem-er, Plucked me as a brand from hell.
My Re-deem-er, my Re-deem-er, Oh, how sweet to call Thee mine!
My Re-deem-er, my Re-deem-er, Then shall hear me about His praise.

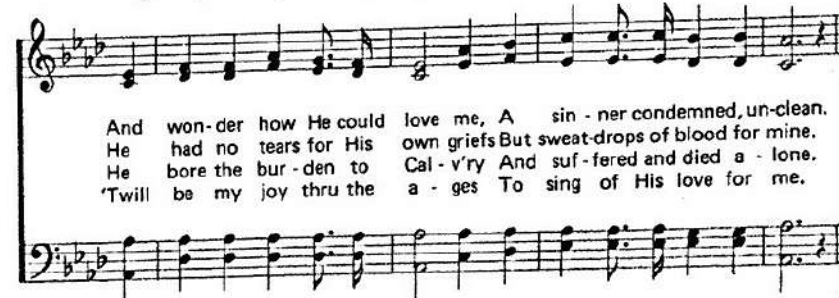
My Savior's Love — 522

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

CHARLES H. GABRIEL



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
4. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won-der how He could love me, A sin - ner condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry And suf - fered and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thru the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful And my song shall ev - er be:
O how mar - vel - ous! O how won - der - ful



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CS135-My
Savior's Love
BR522

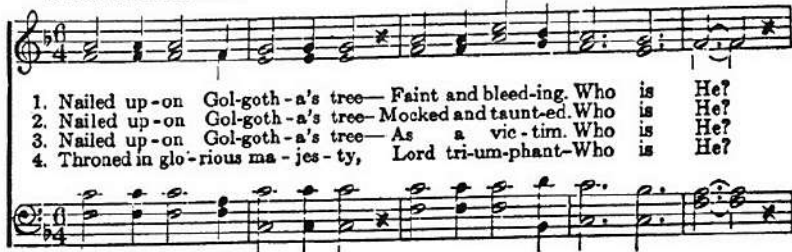
CCLI: 974362

Nailed Upon Golgotha's Tree

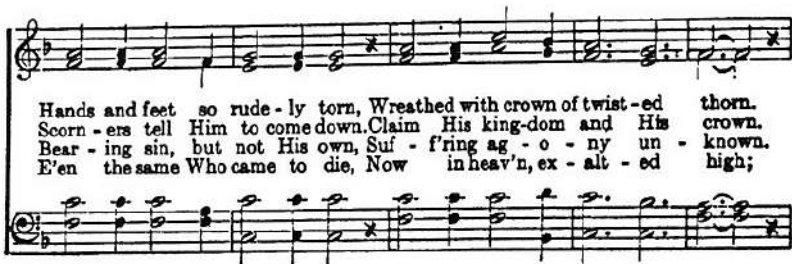
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Unknown
Alfred P. Gibbs vs. 4

Siméon B. March 1798-1875



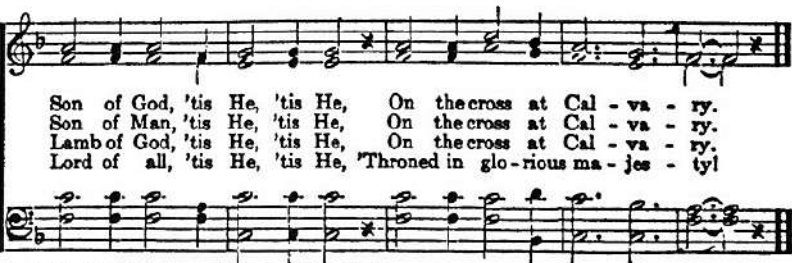
1. Nailed up-on Gol-goth-a's tree— Faint and bleed-ing. Who is He?
 2. Nailed up-on Gol-goth-a's tree— Mocked and taunt-ed. Who is He?
 3. Nailed up-on Gol-goth-a's tree— As a vic-tim. Who is He?
 4. Throned in glo-ri-ous ma-jes-ty, Lord tri-um-phant— Who is He?



Hands and feet so rude-ly torn, Wreathed with crown of twist-ed thorn.
 Scorn-ers tell Him to come down. Claim His king-dom and His crown.
 Bear-ing sin, but not His own, Suf-f'ring ag-o-ny un-known.
 E'en the same Who came to die, Now in heav'n, ex-alt-ed high;



Once He lived in heav'n a-bove, Hap-py in His Fa-ther's love,
 He it was who came to bless, Full of love and ten-der-ness.
 He, the prom-ised sac-ri-fice. For our sins has paid the price.
 With a-dor-ing hearts we now At His bless-ed feet would bow.



Son of God, 'tis He, 'tis He, On the cross at Cal - va - ry.
 Son of Man, 'tis He, 'tis He, On the cross at Cal - va - ry.
 Lamb of God, 'tis He, 'tis He, On the cross at Cal - va - ry.
 Lord of all, 'tis He, 'tis He, Throned in glo-ri-ous ma-jes-ty!

This Tune: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul"

CS136-Nailed
Upon Golgotha
s Tree BL163

CCLI: 974362

CS137-Near
The Cross
BR403

new a right spir - it with - in me. ^{optional} A - men.

Near the Cross — 403

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross— There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest, be - yond the riv - er.*

ASPIRATION

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

98

No Blood, No Altar Now

KELSO 6 6 8 6 10 12

Horatius Bonar 1808-1889

Unknown

Not too slow

1. No blood, no al - tar now, The sac - ri - fice is o'er!
 2. We thank Thee for the blood, The blood of Christ, Thy Son:
 3. We thank Thee for the grace, Des - cend - ing from a - bove,
 4. We thank Thee for the hope, So glad, and sure, and clear;
 5. We thank Thee for the crown Of glo - ry and of life;

No flame, no smoke as - cends on high, The lamb is slain no more,
 The blood by which our peace is made, Our vic - to - ry is won:
 That o - ver - flows our wid - est guilt, Th'e - ter - nal Fa - ther's love.
 It holds the droop - ing spir - it up Till the long dawn ap - pear;
 'Tis no poor with - 'ring wreath of earth, Man's prize in mor - tal strife;

But rich - er blood has flow'd from no - bler veins,
 Great vic - to - ry o'er hell, and sin, and woe,
 Love of the Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing Son,
 Fair hope! with what a sun - shine does it cheer
 'Tis in - cor - rup - ti - ble as is the throne,

To purge the soul from guilt, and cleanse the red - dest stains.
 That needs no sec - ond fight, and leaves no sec - ond foe.
 Love of the Ho - ly Ghost, Je - ho - vah, Three in One.
 Our rough - est path on earth, our drear - iest des - ert here.
 The king - dom of our God and His in - car - nate Son.

CS138-No
 Blood No Altar
 Now BL098

CCLI: 974362

547 — No Other Song

JOHN W. PETERSON

JOHN W. PETERSON

1. No oth-er song have I but that of Je - sus, The Son of
 2. The pur-ple robe, the crown of thorns they gave Him, The cross He
 3. No oth-er song have I but that of Je - sus, And e - ven

God who came to seek and save, Who paid the price for par - don
 stained with His own blood so dear, The emp - ty tomb, the hope of
 when I gain the oth - er shore I'll join me in the great an -

and re - demp - tion When on the cross His life He free - ly gave.
 His re - turn - ing - Of these I'll sing to ev - 'ry list - 'ning ear.
 gel - ic an - them And sing my Sav - ior's praise for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS

No oth - er song have I to sing but Je - sus, No oth - er

theme but Christ and Cal - va - ry; In ev - 'ry glad re - frain I

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

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CS139-No
Other Song
BR547

CCLI: 974362

would be tell - ing The won - ders of His might - y love for me.

Glory to His Name — 548

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

JOHN H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans -
 2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet -
 3. O pre - cious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this foun - tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied -
 ly a - bides with - in; There at the cross where He took me in -
 I have en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean -
 at the Sav - ior's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com - plete -

REFRAIN

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

There to my heart was the blood ap - plied - Glo - ry to His name.

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

WORSHIP

100

Not All the Blood of Beasts

BOYLSTON S M

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew-ish al-tars slain,
 2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, Took all our sins a-way,
 3. We now look back to see The bur-den Thou didst bear,
 4. Be-liev-ing, we re-joice To see the curse re-move;

Could give the guilt-y con-science peace, Or wash a-way its stain.
 A sac-ri-fice of no-bler name And rich-er blood than they.
 When hang-ing on the ac-cursèd tree, For all our guilt was there.
 We bless the Lamb with cheer-ful voice, And sing re-deem-ing love.

Alternate: St. Michael No. 67

101

O Blessed Lord, What Hast Thou Done?

ST. BERNARD C M

Mary Bowley Peters 1813-1856

John Richardson 1816-1879

1. O bless-ed Lord, what hast Thou done? How vast a ran-som giv'n?
 2. Thy Fa-ther, in His gra-cious love, Did spare Thee from His side;
 3. Lord, while our souls in faith re-pose Up-on Thy pre-cious blood,
 4. But bound-less joy shall fill our hearts, When, gaz-ing on Thy face,
 5. Un-seen, we love Thee; dear Thy name; But when our eyes be-hold,
 6. For Thou ex-ceed-est all the fame Our ears have ev-er heard;

Thy-self of God th'e-ter-nal Son, The Lord of earth and heav'n.
 And Thou didst stoop to bear a-bove, At such a cost, Thy bride.
 Peace like an e-ven riv-er flows, And mer-cy, like a flood.
 We ful-ly see what faith im-parts, And glo-ry crowns Thy grace.
 With joy-ful won-der we'll ex-claim, "The half had not been told!"
 How hap-py we who know Thy name, And trust Thy faith-ful word!

Alternate: Manoah No. 333; Evan No. 32

CS140-Not All
 the Blood of
 Beasts BL100

CCLI: 974362

CS141-Nothing
But The Blood
BR269

Thank you, Lord, for giv - ing to me Thy great sal - va - tion so rich and free.

Nothing But the Blood — 269

ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans - ing this my plea— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right - eous - ness— Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN

O! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

SALVATION

CCLI: 974362

165 O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head!

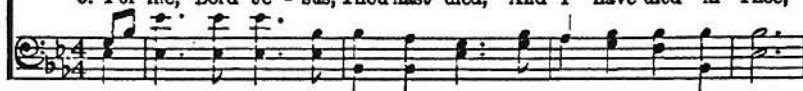
SUBSTITUTION 8 6 8 6 8 6

Ann Ross Cousin 1824-1906

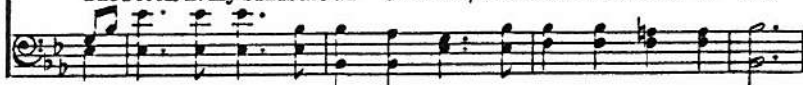
Ira D. Sankey 1840-1910



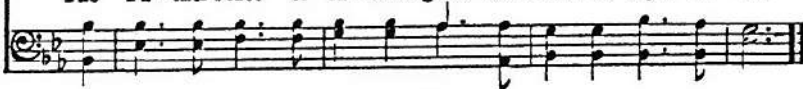
1. O Christ, what bur-dens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee;
2. Death and the curse were in our cup—O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!
3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up His rod—O Christ, it fell on Thee!
4. The tem-pest's aw - ful voice was heard, O Christ, it broke on Thee;
5. For me, Lord Je - sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee;



Thou stood-est in the sin-ner's stead—To bear all ill for me.
 But Thou hast drained the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me.
 Thou wast sore strick - en of Thy God; There's not one stroke for me.
 Thy o - pen bos - om was my ward; It bore the storm for me.
 Thou'rt ris'n: my bands are all un - tied, And now Thou liv'st in me.



A Vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed; Now there's no load for me.
 That bit - ter cup—love drank it up; Left but the love for me.
 Thy blood be-neath that rod has flowed: Thy bruising heal - eth me.
 Thy form was scarred, Thy vis - age marred; Now cloud-less peace for me.
 The Fa - ther's face of ra - diant grace Shines now in light on me!



166 Lord, E'en to Death Thy Love Could Go

DUBLIN (Howards) C M

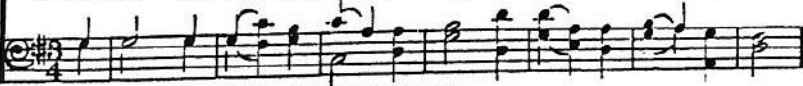
H. Rossier 1834-1928

Tr. by Miss C. A. Wellesley

Isaac Smith 1785-1800



1. Lord, e'en to death Thy love could go, A death of shame and loss,
2. Oh, what a load was Thine to bear, A - lone in that dark hour,
3. The storm that bowed Thy bless-ed head Is hushed for-ev - er now,
4. With-in the Fa - ther's house on high We soon shall sing Thy praise,



Alternates: Lynwood No. 112; Evan No. 145.

CS142-O Christ
 What Burdens
 Bowed Thy
 Head BL165

CCLI: 974362

O for a Thousand Tongues 20

Charles Wesley 1707-1788

AZMON C M

Carl G. Glaser 1784-1829

Art. by Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;

The glo-ries of my God and King. The tri-umphs of His grace.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.

CS143-O for a
 Thousand
 Tongues BL020

Victory 21

MARYTON L M

H. Percy Smith 1825-1898

Alfred Mace 1854-1944

1. O lead me to the Man that died, Who all God's na-ture glo-ri-fied;
 2. O lead me to the emp-ty tomb His death has robbed of all its gloom;
 3. O lead me up to heav-en's height, To see the Lord en-throned in light;
 4. O lead me to that meet-ing rare, So of-ten longed for in the air;
 5. O lead me on to Zi-on's hill, To see the Lord His Word ful-fill;
 6. O lead me to that scene sub-lime, Prepared by God be-fore all time;
 7. There, too, th' Eternal Three in One, Blest Father, Spir-it, and the Son,

De-scend-ing to the depths of woe; And for us vanquished ev-'ry foe!
 He's ris'n! the Lord of life and peace, And holds me in His fond em-brace.
 That gas-ing on His glo-ry there, I may re-flect His im-age here.
 Then, then, His bless-ed face I'll see, And praise Him thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
 His glo-ri-ous King is sit-ting there, Rul-ing o'er earth and sea and air.
 Sin, death, and night have pass-ed a-way; Light, life, and love are there to stay.
 Rest un-dis-turbed for ev-er-more; I won-der, wor-ship, and a-dore!

Alternate: Retreat No. 17

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

106 O Head, Once Filled with Bruises

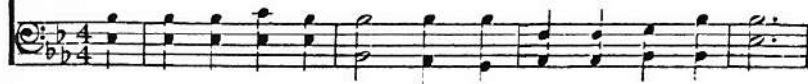
AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D

Paul Gerhardt 1607-1676

Samuel S. Wesley 1810-1876



1. O Head, once filled with bruises, Oppressed with pain and scorn,
2. Thou Lord of all transcendent, Thou life-creating Sun
3. We give Thee thanks unfeigned, Lord Jesus, Friend in need!



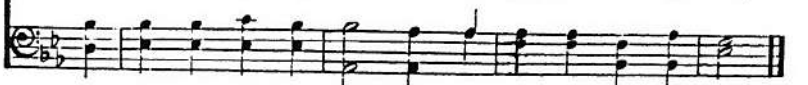
O'erwhelmed with sorrows, Mocked with a crown of thorns!
 To worlds on Thee dependent, Yet bruised and spit upon!
 For what Thy soul sustained When Thou for us didst bleed;



O Head, to death once wounded In shame upon the tree,
 O Lord! what Thou tormented Was our sin's heavy load;
 Grant us to lean unshaken Upon Thy faithful-ness,



In glory now surrounded With brightest majesty!
 We had the debt augmented, Which Thou didst pay in blood.
 Until, to glory taken, We see Thee face to face.



Alternate: Missionary Hymn No. 123

CS144-O Head
 Once Filled
 with Bruises
 BL106

CCLI: 974362

CS145-O How
He Loves You
And Me BR214

214 — O How He Loves You and Me!

KURT KAISER

KURT KAISER

1. O how He loves you and me, O how He loves you and
2. Je - sus to Cal - v'ry did go, His love for man-kind to

me; He gave His life— what more could He give? O how He
show; What He did there bro't hope from de - spair: O how He

loves you, O how He loves me, O how He loves you and me!
loves you, O how He loves me, O how He loves you and me!

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215 — Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow

WILLIAM J. SPARROW-SIMPSON

JOHN STAINER

1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Throned in light ere worlds could be,
- 3. O mys - te - rious con - de - scend - ing! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas - sion we can plead;
5. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,

Tune: CROSS OF JESUS
CHRIST: HIS PASSION

Words copyright—Novello & Co. Ltd.

CCLI: 974362

CS146-O How I
Love Jesus
BR520

Love lift-ed me; When noth-ing else could help, Love lift-ed me.
e - ven me:

O How I Love Jesus — 520

American melody

Arr. by John W. Peterson

FREDERICK WHITFIELD

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day,
4. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe,

It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
And, tho I tread a dark-some path, Yields sun-shine all the way.
Who in each sor-row bears a part That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,

O how I love Je - sus— Be - cause He first loved me!

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WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CCLI: 974362

O Lord, Thy Love's Unbounded!

107

WEBB 7 6 7 6 D

James G. Deck 1807-1884

George J. Webb 1803-1887



1. O Lord, Thy love's un-bound-ed! So full, so vast, so free!
2. But oh, the hope of be-ing For-ev-er with the Lord,
3. O Lamb of God, we thank Thee, We bless Thy ho-ly name!



Our tho'ts are all con-found-ed When-e'er we think of Thee:
 The joy-ful hope of see-ing That face for us so marred!
 Thy love oncemade Thee will-ing To bear our sin and shame.



For us Thou can'st from heav-en, For us to bleed and die,
 It fills our heart with com-fort, It fills our lips with praise,
 And now Thy love is wait-ing Thy saints like Thee to raise;



That, pur-chased and for-giv-en, We might as-cend on high.
 So that a-midst our sor-row A joy-ful song we raise.
 First-born of man-y breth-ren, To Thee be all the praise!



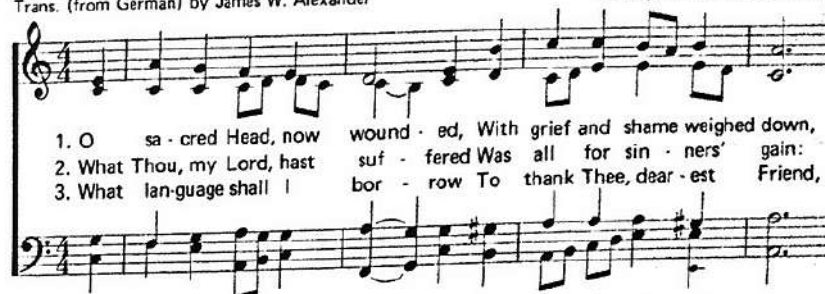
CS147-O Lord
 Thy Love s
 Unbounded
 BL107

CCLI: 974362

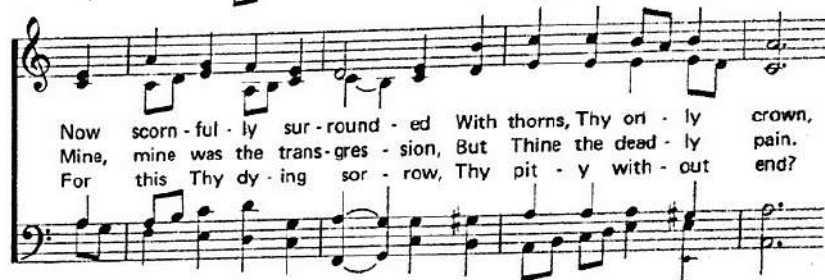
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded — 213

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux
Trans. (into German) by Paul Gerhardt
Trans. (from German) by James W. Alexander

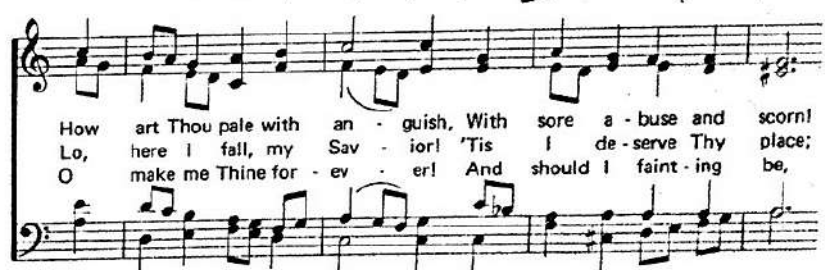
HANS LEO HASSLER
Har. by Johann Sebastian Bach



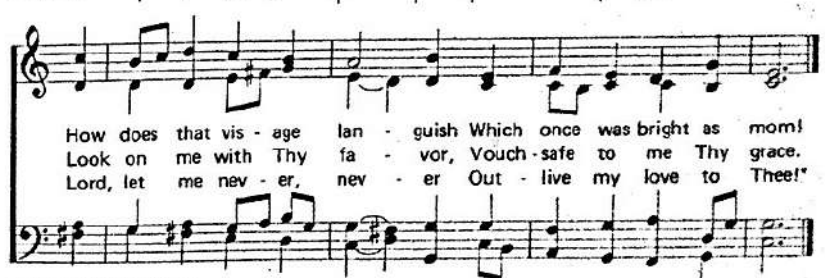
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy ori - ly crown,
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as mom!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee!

Tune: PASSION CHORALE

CHRIST: HIS PASSION

CS148-O
Sacred Head
Now Wounded
BR213

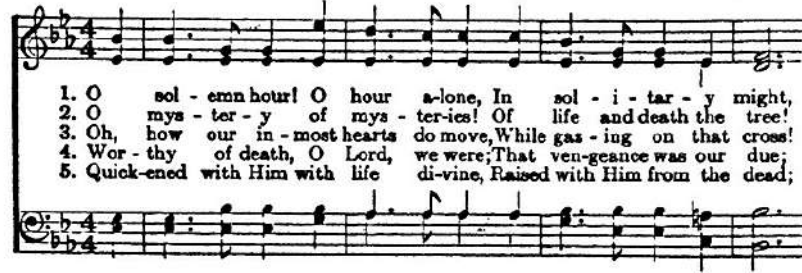
CCLI: 974362

172 O Solemn Hour! O Hour Alone


James G. Deck 1807-1884

CRUCIFIXION 8 6 8 8 6 8 8

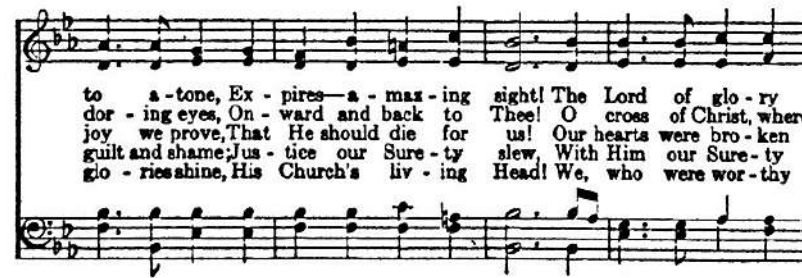
T. Willey



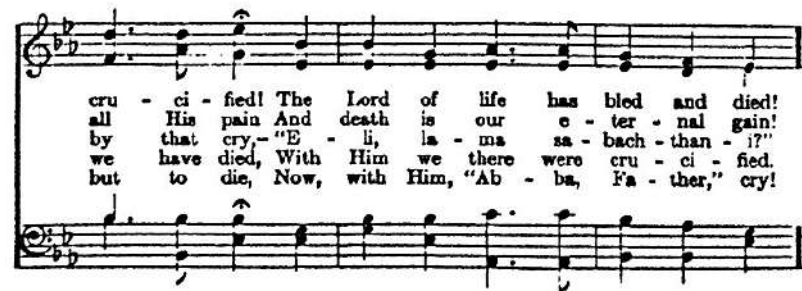
1. O sol - emn hour! O hour a - lone, In sol - i - tar - y might,
 2. O mys - ter - y of mys - ter - ies! Of life and death the tree!
 3. Oh, how our in - most hearts do move, While gas - ing on that cross!
 4. Wor - thy of death, O Lord, we were; That ven - geance was our due;
 5. Quick - ened with Him with life di - vine, Raised with Him from the dead;



When God the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, As Man, for sin - ners
 Cen - ter of two e - ter - ni - ties, Which look with rapt, a -
 The death of the in - car - nate Love! What shame, what grief, what
 In grace Thy spot - less Lamb did bear Him - self our sins and
 His own, and all His own are Thine, Shall with Him in His



to a - tone, Ex - pires - a - max - ing sight! The Lord of glo - ry
 dor - ing eyes, On - ward and back to Thee! O cross of Christ, where
 joy we prove, That He should die for us! Our hearts were bro - ken
 guilt and shame; Jus - tice our Sure - ty slew, With Him our Sure - ty
 gio - ri - ous shine, His Church's liv - ing Head! We, who were wor - thy



cru - ci - fied! The Lord of life has bled and died!
 all His pain And death is our e - ter - nal gain!
 by that cry, "E - li, la - ma sa - bach - than - i?"
 we have died, With Him we there were cru - ci - fied.
 but to die, Now, with Him, "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry!

CS149-O
 Solemn Hour O
 Hour Alone
 BL172

CCLI: 974362

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus — 81

S. TREVOR FRANCIS

THOMAS J. WILLIAMS

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus—Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus—Spread His praise from shore to shore!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus—Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean in its full - ness o - ver me.
How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more:
'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of His love—
How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus— 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me:

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To my glo - rious rest a - bove.
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me, Lord, to Thee!

Tune: EBENEZER
Music copyright—by permission of Dilys Evans.

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS150-O The
Deep Deep
Love Of Jesus
BR081

CCLI: 974362

O Thou Great All-Gracious Shepherd 173

ERIE 8 7 8 7 D

Miss C. A. Wellesley

Charles C. Converse 1834-1918

1. O Thou great all-gracious Shepherd, Shedding for us Thy life's blood,
 2. As our Surety we behold Thee, Ransoming our souls from death;
 3. But 'tis past, and, Lord, we hail Thee Crowned with glory on the throne;

Un - to shame and death delivered, All to bring us nigh to God!
 As the willing Victim view Thee, Yielding up to God Thy breath.
 Meet it is Thy saints should bless Thee For the place Thy death hath won:

Now our willing hearts adore Thee, Now we taste Thy dying love,
 In this broken bread we own Thee, Bruised for us and put to shame;
 Won for us, that in full measure We should have our part with Thee;

While by faith we come before Thee—Faith which lifts our souls above,
 And this cup, O Lord, we thank Thee, Speaks our pardon thro' Thy name.
 Taste the river of Thy pleasure, Share in all Thy victory.

Alternates: Beecher No. 256; Room for Jesus No. 119

CS151-O Thou
 Great All-
 Gracious
 Shepherd
 BL173

CCLI: 974362

O Worship the King — 28

ROBERT GRANT

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN



1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.*



Tune: LYONS

WORSHIP

CS152-O
Worship The
King BR028

Oh Lord You're Beautiful(OS046)(CS153)
Capo on 0, Key=D

Verse 1

D G D A
Oh Lord, You're beau-ti-ful

D G D A
Your face is all I seek

Bm F#m Bm A D
And when Your eyes are on this child

Em7 A7sus A7 Dsus D
Your grace a - bo-unds to me

Verse 2

D G D A
Oh Lord, my body's ti-red,

D G D A
but You keep reminding me

Bm F#m Bm A D
Of many holy tire-less men

Em7 A DSus D
who spilled their blood for Thee-.

Verse 3

D G D A
Oh Lord, please light the fire

D G D A
That once burned bright and clear

Bm F#m Bm A D
Replace the lamp of my first love

Em7 A7sus A7 Dsus D
That burns with ho - ly fear-

Verse 4

D G D A
Oh Lord, my faith is small,

D G A
and I need a touch from You.

Bm F#m Bm A D
Your Book of books lies undisturbed,

Em Asus A7 Dsus D
and the prayers from- me..too few.

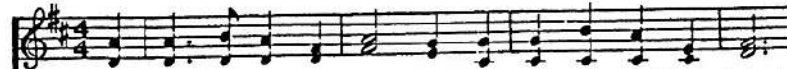
CS153-Oh Lord
You're
Beautiful
OS046

On that Same Night, Lord Jesus 175



G. W. Frazer 1830-1894

TRENCH 7 6 7 6 D



J. C. Trench





1. On that same night, Lord Je - sus, When all a - round Thee joined
 2. The depth of all Thy suf - f'ring No heart could e'er con - ceive;
 3. We think of all the dark - ness Which round Thy spir - it pressed
 4. We know Thee now as ris - en, The first - born from the dead;
 5. Till Thou shalt come in glo - ry, And call us hence a - way,

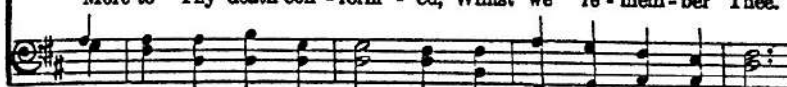
To cast its dark - est shad - ow A - cross Thy ho - ly mind,
 The cup of wrath o'er - flow - ing For us Thou didst re - ceive;
 Of all those waves and bil - lows Which rolled a - cross Thy breast.
 We see Thee now as - cend - ed, The Church's glo - rious Head
 To rest in all the bright - ness Of that un - cloud - ed day,

We hear Thy voice, blest Sav - ior, "This do, re - mem - ber Me!"
 And oh! of God for - sak - en, On the ac - curs - ed tree.
 Oh, there Thy grace un - bound - ed And per - fect love we see;
 In Thee by grace ac - cept - ed, The heart and mind set free,
 We show Thy death, Lord Je - sus, And here would seek to be

With joy - ful hearts re - spond - ing, We do re - mem - ber Thee.
 With grate - ful hearts, Lord Je - sus, We now re - mem - ber Thee.
 With joy and sor - row min - gling, We would re - mem - ber Thee.
 To think of all Thy sor - row, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 More to Thy death con - form - ed, Whilst we re - mem - ber Thee.



Alternates: Webb No. 222; Angels Story No. 210

CS154-On that
 Same Night
 Lord Jesus
 BL175

CCLI: 974362

On the Lamb Our Souls are Resting 115

RESTING 8 7 8 7

Tr. Mrs. Frances Bevan 1827-1909

C. and F. Jouard

1. On the Lamb our souls are rest - ing, What His love no tongue can say,
 2. Sweet-est rest and peace have filled us, Sweet-er praise than tongue can tell;
 3. Con-science now no more con-demns us, For His own most pre-cious blood
 4. Filled with this sweet peace for-ev - er, On we go, through strife and care,

All our sins, so great, so man - y, In His blood are washed a-way.
 God is sat - is - fied with Je - sus, We are sat - is - fied as well.
 Once for all has washed and cleansed us, Cleansed us in the eyes of God.
 Till we find that peace-a-round us In the Lamb's high glo-ry there.

Copyright, 1899, by Greenman. Alternates: Gotha No. 120; Gallie No. 247

"Praise Ye the Lord" Again, Again 116

ARLINGTON C M

Mary Bowley Peters 1813-1856

Thomas A. Arne 1710-1778

1. "Praise ye the Lord," a - gain, a - gain, The Spir - it strikes the chord;
 2. "Re - joice in Him," a - gain, a - gain, The Spir - it speaks the word,
 3. "Stand fast in Christ," ah, yet a - gain He teach-eth all the band!
 4. "Clean ev - 'ry whit," Thou saidst it, Lord; Shall one sus - pi - cion lurk?
 5. For - ev - er be the glo - ry giv'n To Thee, O Lamb of God!

Nor touch-eth He our hearts in vain; We praise, we praise the Lord.
 And faith takes up the hap - py strain; Our joy is in the Lord.
 Since hu - man ef - forts are in vain, In Christ it is we stand.
 Thine, sure - ly, is a faith - ful word, And Thine a fin - ished work.
 Our ev - 'ry joy on earth, in heav'n, We owe it to Thy blood.

Alternates: St. Agnes No. 78; Evan No. 145

CS155-On the
 Lamb Our
 Souls are
 Resting BL115

CCLI: 974362

Once Again(OS047)(CS156)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:0

Verse 1:

D A G D/F
Jesus Christ, I think upon Your sacrifice
G D/F G A
You became nothing, poured out to death
D A G D/F
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life
G A D
And I'm in that place once again
G A D
I'm in that place once again

Chorus 1:

D D2/F G A
And once again I look upon the cross where You died
D D2/F G A
I'm humbled by Your mercy and I'm broken inside
Bm G
Once again I thank You
Bm A G A D
Once again I pour out my life—

Verse 2:

D A G D
Now You are exalted to the highest place
G D G A
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow
D A G D
But for now, I marvel at Your saving grace
G A D
And I'm full of praise once again
G A D
I'm full of praise once again

Chorus 1:

D D2/F G A
And once again I look upon the cross where You died
D D2/F G A
I'm humbled by Your mercy and I'm broken inside
Bm G
Once again I thank You
Bm A G A D
Once again I pour out my life—
Bridge 1:
G A
Thank You for the cross
D Bm
Thank You for the cross
G A D
Thank You for the cross, my Friend (2X)
Chorus 1:
D D2/F G A
And once again I look upon the cross where You died
D D2/F G A
I'm humbled by Your mercy and I'm broken inside
Bm G
Once again I thank You
Bm A G A D
Once again I pour out my life (2X)—

CS156-Once
Again OS047

167 — One Day!

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

CHARLES H. MARSH

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no long - er, One day the
 5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
 - rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
 skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -

born of a vir - gin, Dwelt a - mong men—my ex - am - ple is He!
 spised and re - ject - ed, Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!
 - tomb to keep vig - il—Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!
 death He had con - quered, Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
 lov - ed ones bring - ing! Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!

CHORUS

Liv - ing—He loved me, dy - ing—He saved me, Bur - ied—He

CHRIST: HIS MISSION

Copyright 1910 C. H. Marsh. © Renewed 1938, The Rodeheaver Co.

CS157-One
Day BR167

CCLI: 974362

car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing—He jus - ti - fied

free - ly, for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing—O glo - ri - ous day!

Come and Praise — 168

Traditional
Stanzas 2ab, 3b by E. B.

Traditional
Arr. by Eldon Burkwall

Refr.: Come and praise the Lord our King, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come and
 1. Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, Hal - le - lu - jah! Son of
 up an earth - ly child, Hal - le - lu - jah! Of the
 2. As a man He toiled and taught, Hal - le - lu - jah! And in
 Fa - ther's will de - fined, Hal - le - lu - jah! Grace and

for stanzas for refrain
 praise the Lord our King, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 God and Son of Man, Hal - le - lu - jah! He grew
 world but un - de - filed, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come and
 love our souls He sought, Hal - le - lu - jah! He His
 truth in Him com - bined, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come and

3. Jesus died at Calvary, . . .
 Rose again triumphantly, . . .
 Thru the gift of His own blood, . . .
 Reconciling us to God, . . .
 Refrain

4. He will cleanse us from our sin, . . .
 If we come by faith to Him, . . .
 Then we'll live with Him some day, . . .
 And forever with Him stay, . . .
 Refrain

Tune: MICHAEL—lower key at 41
 Arr. © Singpiration 1979. All rights reserved.

CHRIST: HIS MISSION

Open the Eyes of My Heart Lord(OS048)(CS158)

Capo on 0, Key=E

capo:0

Verse 1*****

E
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

B
Open the eyes of my heart

A Bsus E Esus
I want to see You, I want to see You

Verse 1*****

E
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

B
Open the eyes of my heart

A Bsus E Esus
I want to see You, I want to see You

Chorus*****

B C#m
To see You high and lifted up

A2 Bsus
Shining in the light of Your glory

B C#m
Pour out Your pow'r and love

A Bsus
As we sing holy, holy, holy

Bridge*****

E
Holy, holy, holy

B
Holy, holy, holy

A
Holy, holy, holy

E
I want to see You (repeat)

Verse 1*****

E
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

B
Open the eyes of my heart

A Bsus E Esus
I want to see You, I want to see You

Chorus*****

B C#m
To see You high and lifted up

A2 Bsus
Shining in the light of Your glory

B C#m
Pour out Your pow'r and love

A Bsus
As we sing holy, holy, holy

E
Holy, holy, holy

B
Holy, holy, holy

A
Holy, holy, holy

E
I want to see You (repeat)

CS158-Open
the Eyes of My
Heart Lord
OS048

Our God(OS049)(CS159)

Key G

capo:0

Verse 1:

Em/G C/G G
Water You turned into wine
Em/G C/G G
Opened the eyes of the blind

Am7
There's no one like You

Dsus D
None like You

Verse 2:

Em C G
Into the darkness You shine
Em C G
Out of the ashes we rise

Am7
There's no one like You

Dsus D
None like You

Chorus 1:

Em
Our God is greater
C
Our God is stronger
G D
God, You are higher than any other

Em
Our God is Healer

C
Awesome in power

G
Our God

Dsus D
Our God

Em C G D

Verse 2:

Em C G
Into the darkness You shine

Em C G
Out of the ashes we rise

Am7
There's no one like You

Dsus D
None like You

Chorus 1:

Em
Our God is greater

C
Our God is stronger

G D
God, You are higher than any other

Em
Our God is Healer

C
Awesome in power

G
Our God

Dsus Em
Our God (At end)

Bridge 1:

Em
And if our God is for us

C
Then who could ever stop us

G
And if our God is with us

Dsus
Then what could stand against

Bridge 1:

CS159-Our
God OS049

Our God Saves(OS050)(CS160)

Capo on 0, Key=C

Verse 1:

In the name of the ^CFather, In the name of the Son
In the name of the ^{F2}Spirit, Lord we come
We're gathered ^{Am}together, To lift up Your Name
To call on our ^{F2}Savior, To fall on Your grace

Verse 1

In the name of the ^CFather, In the name of the Son
In the name of the ^{F2}Spirit, Lord we come
We're gathered ^{Am}together, To lift up Your Name
To call on our ^{F2}Savior, To fall on Your grace

Prechorus:

Hear the ^Cjoyful sound of our offering
As Your ^Gsaints bow down, as Your people sing
We will ^{Am7}rise with You, Lifted on Your wings
And the ^{F2}world will see that

Chorus 1:

^COur God saves
^GOur God saves
^{Am7}There is hope
^{F2}In Your name

Verse 2:

In the name of the ^CFather, In the name of the Son
In the name of the ^{F2}Spirit, Lord we come
We're gathered ^{Am}together, To lift up Your Name
To call on our ^{F2}Savior, To fall on Your grace
Pre chorus:
Hear the ^Cjoyful sound of our offering
As Your ^Gsaints bow down, as Your people sing
We will ^{Am7}rise with You, Lifted on Your wings
And the ^{F2}world will see that

Chorus 1:

^COur God saves
^GOur God saves
^{Am7}There is hope
^{F2}In Your name
^CMourning Turns
^GTo songs of praise
^{Am7}Our God saves
^{F2}Our God saves
REPEAT CHORUS)

CS160-Our
God Saves
OS050

Our Great God(OS051)(CS161)

Capo on 3, Key=Bb

Verse 1

G **Dm7** **C** **G**
Eternal God unchanging mysterious and unknown

G
Your boundless love

Dm7 **C** **G**
Unfailing in grace and mercy shown

Em **C**
Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight

Em **C**
Around Your glorious throne

G **Dm7**
They raise their voices day and night

C **G**
In praise to You alone

Chorus

G **Dm7** **C** **G**
Hallelujah glory be to our great God

G **Dm7** **C** **G**
Hallelu-jah glory be to our great God

Verse 2

G **Dm7**
Lord we are weak and frail

C **G**
Helpless in the storm

G **Dm7**
Surround us with Your angels

C **G**
Hold us in Your arms

Em **C**
Our cold and ruthless enemy

Em **C**
His pleasure is our harm

G **Dm7**
Rise up O Lord and he will flee

C **G**
Before our sovereign God

Verse 3

G **Dm7**
Let every creature in the sea

C **G**
And every flying bird

G
Let every mountain

Dm7 **C** **G**
Every field and valley of the earth

Em **C**
Let all the moons and all the stars

Em **C**
In all the universe

G **Dm7**
Sing praises to the living God

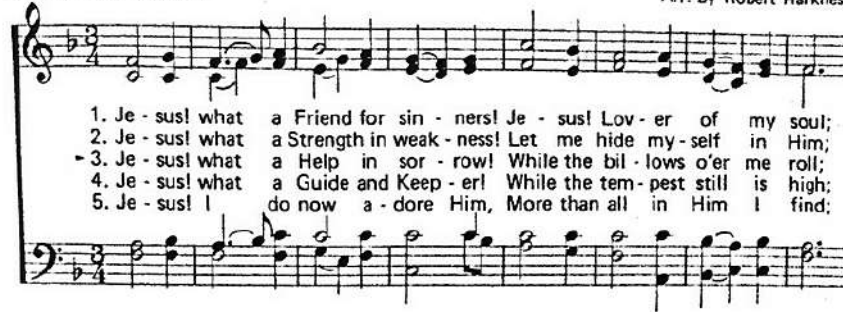
C **G**
Who rules them by His Word

Key Bb: Transpose +3

Our Great Savior — 57

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

ROWLAND H. PRICHARD
Arr. by Robert Harkness

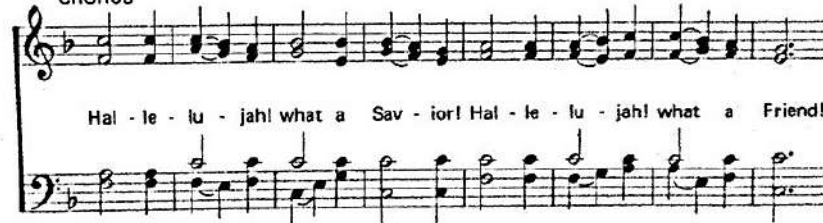


1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a Strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
- 3. Je - sus! what a Help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll;
4. Je - sus! what a Guide and Keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high;
5. Je - sus! I do now a - dore Him, More than all in Him I find;

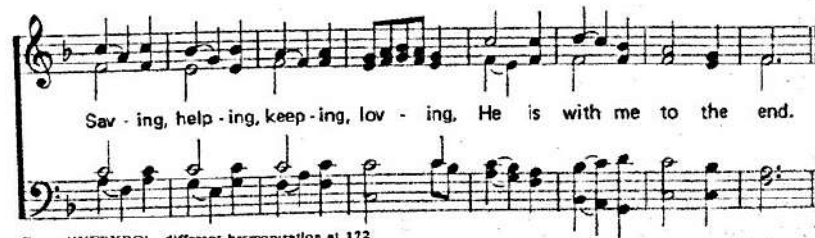


Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
- E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my Pi - lot, hears my cry.
He has grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing. He is with me to the end.

Tune: HYFRYDOL—different harmonization at 172

Copyright 1910, renewal 1938 (ext.), and arr. ©1979 by Hope Publishing Co.

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS162-Our
Great Savior
BR057

CCLI: 974362

63 — Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er! For our
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re - deem - er! Heav'n-ly

earth—His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-
 sins He suf-fered and bled and died; He our Rock, our hope of a-
 por - tals loud with ho-san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for

an-gels in glo - ry, Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!
 ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
 ev - er and ev - er, Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et and Priest and King!

Like a shep - herd Je - sus will guard His chil - dren— In His arms He
 Sound His prais - es— Je - sus who bore our sor - rows— Love un - bound-ed,
 Christ is com - ing, o - ver the world vic - to - rious— Pow'r and glo - ry

REFRAIN
 car - ries them all day long:
 won - der - ful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His
 un - to the Lord be - long:

WORSHIP: THE SON

ex - cel - lent great - ness! Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

Come, Christians, Join to Sing — 64

CHRISTIAN HENRY BATEMAN

Source unknown

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ our King— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Let prais - es fill the sky— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Life shall not end the strain— Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our guide and friend, To us He'll con - de - scend;
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - tu - ia! A - men!
 His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

Tune: MADRID
 Arr. © Singaspiration 1966. All rights reserved.

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS163-Praise
 Him Praise Him
 BR063

CCLI: 974362

52 — Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

From Psalm 103
HENRY FRANCIS LYTE

JOHN GOSS

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet thy
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
 3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble
 4. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him, Ye be - hold Him

trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same as ev - er,
 frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,

Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Slow to chide and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Res - cues us from all our foes: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dwell - ers all in time and space: Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Tune: PRAISE MY SOUL
WORSHIP: THE FATHER

CS164-Praise
My Soul The
King Of Heaven
BR052

CCLI: 974362

CS165-Praise
the Lamb
BL042

WORSHIP

42

Praise the Lamb

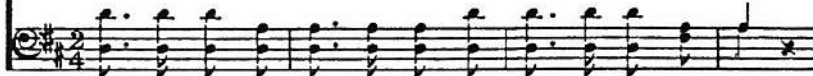
HOLD THE FORT 8 5 8 5 D

H. D'A. Champney 1902

Philip B. Bliss 1838-1876



1. Bless - ed Lord, our hal - le - lu - jahs Now to Thee we raise;
2. Praise the Lamb! Yes, Thou art wor - thy, Who didst shed Thy blood,
3. Yes! we praise Thee, for Thou lov'st us; And we bless Thee, Lord,
4. Hal - le - lu - jah, Thou, Lord Je - sus, Canst not cease to love;
5. Praise the Lord! Yes, hal - le - lu - jah! Who would hush the song?



Ne - ver could we ful - ly ut - ter All Thy worth and praise!
To re - deem Thy saints, and make us kings and priests to God!
For Thy cease - less in - ter - ces - sion, And Thy pre - cious Word.
Thine we are, and Thine for - ev - er, One with Thee a - bove.
Join with saints from ev - 'ry na - tion, Ev - 'ry tribe and tongue.



CHORUS



Praise the Lamb, for He is wor - thy! Sweet e - ter - nal strain.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! A - men.



CCLI: 974362

CS166-Praise
the Lamb
Worthy
Worthy BL140

WORSHIP

Praise the Lamb

140

WORTHY P M

William P. Mackay 1839-1885

Composer Unknown

1. Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb—Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb—
2. Thou re-deemst our souls to God—Thou re-deemst our souls to God—
3. Thou hast made us kings and priests—Thou hast made us kings and priests—
4. We shall ev - er reign with Thee—We shall ev - er reign with Thee—

Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb— That was slain!
Thou re-deemst our souls to God— By Thy blood.
Thou hast made us kings and priests, To our God.
We shall ev - er reign with Thee, Lamb of God.

CHORUS

Praise Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Bless Him, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Praise Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lamb!

CCLI: 974362

58 — Fairest Lord Jesus

Münster Gesangbuch
4th vs. trans. by Joseph A. Seiss

Schlesische Volkslieder
Adapted by Richard S. Willis

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,
Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
Praise, ad - o - ra - tion Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

Tune: CRUSADERS' HYMN

59 — Praise the Savior

THOMAS KELLY

German melody

1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us;
- 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er - He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;
4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

Tune: ACCLAIM
WORSHIP: THE SON

Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.
Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.
- Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee,
Things that are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.

May Jesus Christ Be Praised — 60

German hymn
Trans. by Edward Caswall

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries:
2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find:
3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this:
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine:

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Thru all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Tune: LAUDES DOMINI

WORSHIP: THE SON

CS167-Praise
The Savior
BR059

CCLI: 974362

3 — Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

JOACHIM NEANDER
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth

Stralsund Gesangbuch
Arr. in Crüger's *Praxis Pietatis Melica*



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
3. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



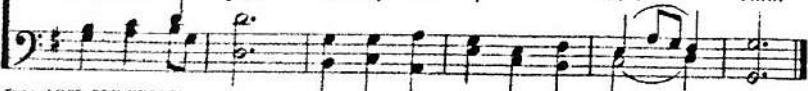
a - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
reign - - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so
made thee, Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand
dore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with



health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His
gen - tly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen How thy de -
guid - ed and stayed thee! How oft in grief Hath not He
prais - es be - fore Him! Let the A - men Sound from His



tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - - tion!
sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - eth?
brought thee re - lief, Spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!
peo - ple a - gain: Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him!*



Tune. LOBE DEN HERREN
WORSHIP

CS168-Praise
To The Lord
The Almighty
BR003

CCLI: 974362

Psalm 23 Townend(OS052)(CS169)

Capo on 0, Key=Eb

verse 1

D **Asus4 D**
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'll not want.

G **Asus4 A7**
He makes me lie in pastures green.

G **Asus4 A7 D G**
He leads me by the still, still waters,

Em **Asus4 A7 D**
His goodness restores my soul.

Chorus

D **Asus4 D**
And I will trust in You al-one.

G **Asus4 A7**
And I will trust in You alone,

G **Asus4 A7 D G**
For Your endless merc-y follows me,

Em **Asus4 A7 D**
Your goodness will lead me home.

verse 2

D **Asus4 D**
He guides my ways in righteousness,

G **Asus4 A7**
And He anoints my head with oil,

G **Asus4 A7 D G**
And my cup, it ove-rfl-ows with joy,

Em **Asus4 A7 D**
I feast on His pure delights.

chorus....

verse 3

D **Asus4 D**
And though I walk the darkest path,

G **Asus4 A7**
I will not fear the evil one,

G **Asus4 A7 D G**
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff

Em **Asus4 A7 D**
Are the comfort I need to know.

chorus....

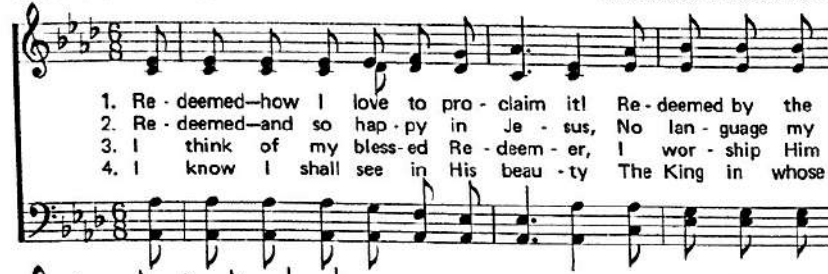
CS169-Psalm
23 Stuart
Townsend
OS052

CS170-
Redeemed
BR557

Redeemed — 557

FANNY J. CROSBY —alt.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



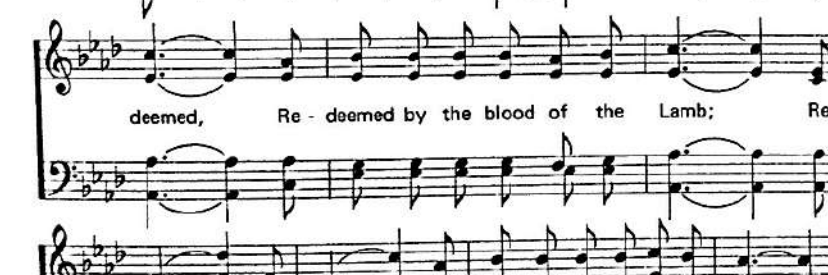
1. Re - deemed—how I love to pro - claim it! Re - deemed by the
2. Re - deemed—and so hap - py in Je - sus, No lan - guage my
3. I think of my bless - ed Re - deem - er, I wor - ship Him
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose



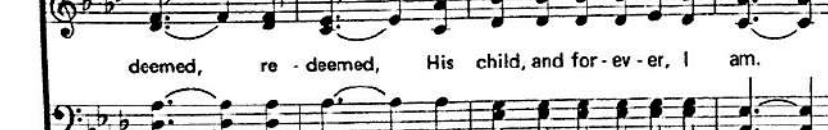
blood of the Lamb! Re - deemed thru His in - fin - ite mer - cy,
rap - ture can tell; I know that the light of His pres - ence
all the day long; I sing, for I can - not be si - lent!
law I de - light, Who lov - ing - ly guards all my foot - steps



CHORUS
His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
With me does con - tin - ual - ly dwell. Re - deemed, re -
His love is the theme of my song.
And gives to me songs in the night.



deemed, Re - deemed by the blood of the Lamb; Re -



deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CCLI: 974362

CS171-Rejoice
The Lord Is
King BR245

245 — Rejoice—the Lord Is King!

CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN DARWALL

1. Re - joi - ce—the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can - not fail— He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope! Our Lord the judge shall come

Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more:
When He had purged our stains He took His seat a - bove:
The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n:
And take His serv - ants up To their e - ter - nal home:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again, I say, re - joi - ce!

Tune: DARWALL'S 148th—lower key at 71

246 — Jesus Shall Reign

Based on Psalm 72
ISAAC WATTS

JOHN HATTON

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run,
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Hon - ors pe - cu - liar to our King.

Tune: DUKE STREET

CHRIST: HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN

CCLI: 974362

Revelation Song(OS053)(CS172)

Capo on 0, Key=D

Verse 1:

D **Am**
Worthy is the, Lamb who was slain
C **G**
Holy, Holy , is He
D **Am**
Sing a new song, to him who sits on
C **G**
Heaven's mercy seat

Chorus 1:

D
Holy, Holy, Holy
Am
Is the Lord God Almighty
C **G**
Who was, and is, and is to come
D
With all creation I sing
Am
Praise to the King of Kings
C
You are my everything
G
And I will adore You

D Am C G

Verse 2:

D **Am**
Clothed in rainbows, of living color
C **G**
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder
D
Blessing and honor, strength and
Am
glory and power be
C **G**
to You the only wise King

Chorus 1:

Verse 3

D **Am**
Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder
C **G**
At the mention of your name
D
Jesus your name is power
Am
Breath, and living water
C **G**
Such a marvellous mystery

Chorus 1:

CS172-
Revelation
Song OS053

CS173-Rise My
Soul Behold Tis
Jesus BL120

WORSHIP

120

Rise, My Soul! Behold 'Tis Jesus

J. Denham Smith 1817-1889

GOTHA 8 7 8 7

Albert, Prince Consort



1. Rise, my soul! be-hold 'tis Je - sus, Je - sus fills Thy won-d'ring eyes;
2. There, in right-eous-ness trans-cen-dent, Lo! He doth in heav'n ap-pear,
3. All thy sins were laid up - on Him, Je - sus bore them on the tree;
4. God now brings thee to His dwell-ing, Spreads for thee His feast di-vine,
5. In that cir - cle of God's fa - vor, Cir - cle of the Fa-ther's love,
6. Bless - ed, glo - rious word "for - ev - er!" Yea, "for - ev - er!" is the word;



See Him now in glo - ry seat - ed, Where thy sins no more can rise.
Shows the blood of His a - tone-ment As thy ti - tle to be there.
God, who knew them, laid them on Him, And, be - liev - ing, thou art free.
Bids thee wel - come, ev - er tell - ing What a por-tion there is thine.
All is rest, and rest for ev - er, All is per - fect-ness a - bove.
Noth - ing can the ran-somed sev - er, Naught di-vide them from the Lord.



Alternate: Stuttgart No. 61

121

THE VOICE OF THE DEAF

CS174-Rock Of
Ages BR315

315 — Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no re - spite know,
3. When I draw my fi - nal breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
This for sin could not a - tone— Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure: Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.*

Tune: TOPLADY (Alternate, REDHEAD)

316 — O for a Closer Walk with God

WILLIAM COWPER

JOHN B. DYKES

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
- 3. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
4. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

Tune: BEATITUDO—higher key at 148

REPENTANCE AND FORGIVENESS


CCLI: 974362

CS175-Savior
We Remember
Thee BL177

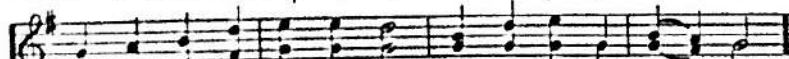

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177 Savior, We Remember Thee!

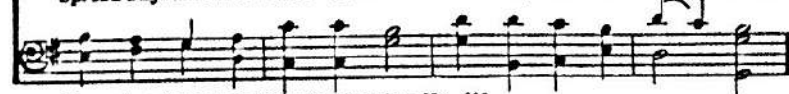
S. Trevor Francis 1835 ZACHER 7 7 7 7 Composer Unknown



1. Sav - ior, we re - mem - ber Thee! Thy deep woe and ag - o - ny,
2. Cal - va - ry! O Cal - va - ry! Mer - cy's vast un - fath - omed sea,
3. Dark - ness hung a - round Thy head, When for sin Thy blood was shed,
4. Je - sus, Lord, Thou now art ris'n! Thou hast all our sins for - giv'n;
5. Soon, with joy - ful, glad sur - prise, We shall hear Thy word - A - rise!
6. Sav - ior, we Thy love a - dore; We will praise Thee more and more;



All Thy suf - fring on the tree, Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee!
Love, e - ter - nal love to me. Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee!
Vic - tim in the sin - ner's stead. Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee!
Haste we to our home in heav'n. Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee!
Mount - ing up - ward to the skies. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry!
Spread Thy name from shore to shore! Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee!



Alternates: Innocents No. 46; Trusting No. 301

CS175-Savior_We_Remember_Thee_BL177

CCLI: 974362

Shout to the Lord(OS054)(CS176)

Capo on 0, Key=A

capo:0

Verse 1:

A E F#m
My Jesus, my Savior Lord
E D
there is none like You,
A D A
All of my days, I want to praise the wonders of
G Esus E
Your mighty love.
A E F#m
My comfort, my shelter tower
E D
of refuge and strength,
A D A
Let every breath, all that I am,
G Esus E
never cease to worship You.

Chorus 1:

A F#m D Esus E
Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing—
A F#m D Esus E
Power and majesty, Praise to the King.-
F#m D
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
E F#m E
At the sound of Your name.
A F#m D Esus E
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.

A F#m D Esus E
Forever I'll love You, Forever I'll stand.
F#m D E A F#m
at end

Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

Verse 1:

Chorus 1:

Chorus 2:

F#m
Nothing compares to the
D E F#m
promise I have in You.
F#m
Nothing compares to the
D E A
promise I have in You.

CS176-Shout
to the Lord
OS054

Simplicity(OS055)(CS177)

Capo on 5, Key=C

Verse 1

I come in simplicity
longing for purity
to worship You in Spirit and truth,
only You.

Lord, strip it all away
till only You remain.

I'm coming back to my first love,
only You.

Chorus

You're the reason I sing,
the reason I sing.

Yes, my heart will sing
how I love You.

And forever I'll sing,
forever I'll sing.

Yes, my heart will sing
how I love You.

Verse 2

I come with my broken song
to You, the perfect One,
to worship You in Spirit and truth,
only You.

Give me a child-like heart,
lead me to where You are.
I'm coming back to my first love,
only You.

Bridge

How I love You, how I love You,
How I love You, my first love.
How I love You, how I love You,
How I love You, my first love.

CS177-
Simplicity
OS055

Son of God, 'Twas Love that Made Thee 119

ROOM FOR JESUS 8787D

Unknown vs. 1-3
S. P. Tregelles 1813-1876 vs. 4

C. C. Williams

1. Son of God, 'twas love that made Thee Die, our ru-ined souls to save;
 2. Thou to heav'n hast now as-cend-ed, En-t'ring there by Thine own blood;
 3. Now the Ho-ly Ghost doth gath-er Un-to God Thy peo-ple here;
 4. Son of God, with joy we praise Thee, On the Fa-ther's throne a-bove;

'Twas our sins' vast load that laid Thee, Lord of Life, with-in the grave;
 All Thy work of suf-f'ring end-ed, Ful-ly wro't the will of God.
 We, as sons, cry, "Ab-ba, Fa-ther!" His great love ex-clud-ing fear;
 All Thy won-drous work dis-plays Thee, Full of grace and full of love!

But Thy glo-rious res-ur-rec-tion Showed Thee con-queror o'er the tomb;
 For Thy Church Thou still art car-ing. For us plead-ing in Thy love;
 What a debt of love we owe Thee, Love that we can ne'er ex-press,
 Lord, ac-cept our ad-o-ra-tion— For our sins Thou once wast slain;

So the saints by Thy pro-tec-tion Thro' Thy work shall o-ver-come.
 And our place of rest pre-pa-ying In the Fa-ther's house a-bove.
 Since we, thro' the Spir-it, know Thee, Christ the Lord, our right-eous-ness.
 Thro' Thy blood we have sal-va-tion; Soon shall share Thine end-less reign!

Alternate: Beecher No. 33

CS178-Son of
God Twas Love
that Made
Thee BL119

CCLI: 974362

Sovereign Grace O'er Sin Abounding 29

SHEPHERD 8 7 8 7 D

John Kent 1766-1843

William B. Bradbury 1816-1868



1. Sov - 'reign grace o'er sin a - bound-ing, Ran-som'd souls, the ti-dings swell;
2. What from Christ the soul can sev - er, Bound by ev - er - last-ing bands?
3. Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Je - sus, Long ere time its race be - gun:
4. On such love, my soul, still pon - der, Love, so great, so rich, so free;



'Tis a deep that knows no sound-ing, Who its breadth or length can tell?
 Once in Him, in Him for ev - er, Thus th' e - ter - nal cov'nant stands.
 To His name e - ter - nal prais - es, O what won-ders love has done!
 Say, while lost in ho - ly won - der, Why, O Lord, such love to me?



On its glo - ries On its glo - ries Let my soul for ev - er dwell!
 None shall pluck thee None shall pluck thee From the Sav - ior's might - y hands!
 One with Je - sus, One with Je - sus, By e - ter - nal un - ion one.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Grace shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!



On its glo - ries On its glo - ries Let my soul for ev - er dwell!
 None shall pluck thee None shall pluck thee From the Sav - ior's might - y hands!
 One with Je - sus, One with Je - sus, By e - ter - nal un - ion one.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Grace shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!



Alternate: Regent Square No. 66

CS179-
 Sovereign
 Grace O'er Sin
 Abounding
 BL029

CCLI: 974362

CS180-Sweet
Feast of Love
Divine BL178

REMEMBRANCE AND THE CROSS

Sweet Feast of Love Divine! 178

Edward Denny 1796-1889 ZURICH S M Composer Unknown

1. Sweet feast of love di - vine! 'Tis grace that makes us free
2. Here ev - 'ry wel - come guest Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
3. Here con - science ends its strife, And faith de - lights to prove
4. That blood that flowed for sin In sym - bol here we see,
5. O if this glimpse of love Is so di - vine - ly sweet,
6. To see Thee face to face, Thy per - fect like - ness wear,

To feed up - on this bread and wine, In mem - 'ry, Lord of Thee.
The se - crets of Thy Fa - ther's breast, And all Thy grace dis - cern.
The sweet - ness of the Bread of Life, The ful - ness of Thy love.
And feel the bless - ed pledge with - in That we are loved of Thee.
What will it be, O Lord, a - bove, Thy glad - d'ning smile to meet!
And all Thy ways of won - drous grace Through end - less years de - clare.

CS181-Sweet
the Moments
BL179

Sweet the Moments 179

James Allen 1787 MARINERS 8 7 8 7
Alt. by Walter Shirley 1725-1786 "Sicilian Melody"



1. Sweet the mo-ments which, in bless-ing, Mus-ing o'er the cross we spend;
2. Here we rest, in won-der view-ing All our guilt on Je - sus laid!
3. Here we find the dawn of heav-en, While up-on the Lamb we gaze,
4. Oh, that strong in faith a - bid-ing, We may to the Sav - ior cleave,
5. May we still, God's mind dis-cern-ing, To the Lamb for wis - dom go:

Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin - ners' dy - ing Friend.
And a full re - demp-tion flow-ing From the sac - ri - fice He made.
See our tres - pass - es for-giv - en, And our songs of tri-umph raise.
Naught with Him our hearts di-vid-ing, All for Him con-tent to leave!
There new won-ders dai - ly learn-ing, All the depths of mer - cy know.

Alternate: Dijon No. 86

CS181-Sweet the Moments BL179

CCLI: 974362

203 — Tell Me the Story of Jesus

JOHN R. SWENEY

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;
 2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert! Tell of the days that are past—
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Tell of His an - guish and pain;
 CHORUS Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev-'ry word;

Fine
 Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard!
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain!
 Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard!

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth:
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore:
 Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:

D.C. for Chorus
 "Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth!"
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per— Love paid the ran - som for me!

CHRIST: HIS EARTHLY MINISTRY

CS182-Tell Me
 The Story Of
 Jesus BR203

CCLI: 974362

267 — Burdens Are Lifted at Calvary

JOHN M. MOORE

JOHN M. MOORE

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and drear;
 2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;
 3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-ior can see Ev-ry heart-ache and tear;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.
 Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.
 Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.

REFRAIN

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry— Je-sus is ver-y near.

268 — Thank You, Lord

SETH SYKES

SETH and BESSIE SYKES

Thank you, Lord, for sav-ing my soul, Thank you, Lord, for mak-ing me whole;

SALVATION

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Thank you, Lord, for giv-ing to me Thy great sal-va-tion so rich and free.

Nothing But the Blood — 269

ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY,

1. What can wash a-way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
 2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a-tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus;

What can make me whole a-gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
 For my cleans-ing this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.
 This is all my right-eous-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

REFRAIN

O! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je-sus.

SALVATION

CS183-Thank
 You Lord
 BR268

CCLI: 974362

CS184-The
Cross The
Cross BL192

Alternate: Boylston No. 100

The Cross! The Cross!

192

John H. Stockton 1813-1877

THE CROSS C M

Composer Unknown

1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stained cross! The cross of Christ I see.
2. The wrath! the wrath! the aw-ful wrath That Je-sus felt for me!
3. But Je - sus lives! the Sav - ior lives! In heav'n He pleads for me;
4. He comes! He comes! the Sav - ior comes! Who bled and died for me;

It tells me of that pre-cious blood That once was shed for me.
When bear-ing my sin's heav-y load He died on Cal - va - ry.
And bold - ly I ap-proach to God, His blood my on - ly plea.
Then will I sing, with rap-ture sing, When gas-ing, Lord, on Thee.

Alternates: St. Agnes No. 142; St. Peter No. 65

CS184-The_Cross_The_Cross_BL192

CCLI: 974362

WORSHIP

123

The Holiest We Enter

MISSIONARY HYMN 7 6 7 6 D

Mary Bowley Peters 1813-1856

Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. The ho - li - est we en - ter In per - fect peace with God,
 2. Much in - cense is as - cend - ing Be - fore th' e - ter - nal throne;
 3. O God, we come with sing - ing, Be - cause the great High - Priest

Thro' whom we found our cen - ter In Je - sus and His blood:
 God gra - cious - ly is bend - ing To hear each fee - ble groan;
 Our names to Thee is bring - ing, Nor e'er for - gets the least:

Tho' great may be our dull - ness In tho't and word and deed,
 To all our prayers and prais - es Christ adds His sweet per - fume,
 For us He wears the mi - tre, Where ho - li - ness shines bright,

We glo - ry in the full - ness Of Him that meets our need.
 And love the cen - ser rais - es, These o - dors to con - sume.
 For us His robes are whit - er Than heav'n's un - sul - lied light.

Alternate: Aurelia No. 106

CS185-The
 Holiest We
 Enter BL123

CCLI: 974362

The Holy One Who Knew No Sin

124

DRINK TO ME ONLY C M D

Hannah K. Burlingham 1842-1901

Old English Air

1. The Ho-ly One who knew no sin, God made Him sin for us;
 2. His beau-ty shin-eth far a-bove Our fee-ble pow'rof praise,

The Sav-ior died our souls to win, Up-on the shame-ful cross.
 And we shall live and learn His love Thro'ev-er-last-ing days.

His pre-cious blood a-lone a-vailed To wash our sins a-way;
 The know-ing this, that us He loves, Hath made our cup run o'er;

Thro' weak-ness He o'er hell pre-vailed, Thro' death He won the day.
 Je-sus, Thy name our spir-it moves, To-day and ev-er-more.

Alternates: Greenhill No. 50; Ortonville (with four verses)

CS186-The
 Holy One Who
 Knew No Sin
 BL124

CCLI: 974362

CS187-The
Lord's My
Shepherd
BR366

366 — The Lord's My Shepherd

Psalm 23
From the *Scottish Psalter*

JESSIE SEYMOUR IRVINE

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd—I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
- 3. Yea, tho I walk thru death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,

In pas - tures green— He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
- For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.*

Tune: CRIMOND

367 — If You Will Only Let God Guide You

GEORG NEUMARK
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth—alt.

Swedish folk melody
Arr. by Larry Leader

1. If you will on - ly let God guide you, And hope in
2. On - ly be still and wait His lei - sure In cheer - ful
3. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing— So do your

Him through all your ways, What - ev - er comes, He'll stand be - side
hope, with heart con - tent To take what - e'er the Fa - ther's pleas -
part to prove Him true; Trust in His word, no self re - serv -

Tune: CELEBRATION
GUIDANCE AND CARE

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CCLI: 974362

289 — Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

NICOLAUS L. von ZINZENDORF

Trans. by John Wesley

Gardiner's Sacred Melodies

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness My beau - ty
 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught
 3. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, Which at the
 4. Lord, I be - lieve were sin - ners more Than sands up -

are, my glo - rious dress; 'Midst flam - ing worlds, in
 to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved through
 mer - cy seat of God For - ev - er doth for
 on the o - cean shore, Thou hast for all a

these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
 these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
 sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul was shed.
 ran - som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment made.*

Tune: GERMANY—lower key at 112, higher key at 490

290 — The Love of God

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er
 2. When years of time shall pass a - way And earth - ly thrones and kingdoms
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill And were the skies of parchment

SALVATION

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tell, It goes be - yond the high - est star And reach - es to the low - est
 fall, When men, who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains
 made, Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill And ev - 'ry man a scribe by

hell; The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to
 call, God's love so sure shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and
 trade, To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean

win: His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled And par - doned from his sin.
 strong: Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race— The saints' and an - gels' song.
 dry, Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole Tho stretched from sky to sky.

CHORUS

O love of God, how rich and pure! How mea - sure - less and strong!

It shall for ev - er - more en - dure— The saints' and an - gels' song.

SALVATION

CS188-The
 Love Of God
 BR290

CCLI: 974362

The Matchless Worth

6

Samuel Medley 1738-1799 Alt. ARIEL 8 8 6 D Lowell Mason 1792-1872 Arr. from Mozart

1. Come, let us sing the match - less worth, And
 2. How rich the pre - cious blood He spilt, Our
 3. Great are the of - fi - ces He bears, And
 4. And soon the hap - py day shall come When

sweet - ly sound the glo - ries forth, Which in the Sav - ior shine:
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin a - gainst our God.
 bright His char - ac - ter ap - pears, Ex - alt - ed on the throne;
 we shall reach our des - tined home, And see Him face to face;

To God and Christ our prais - es bring; The song, with which the
 How per - fect is His right - eous - ness, In which un - spot - ted
 In songs of sweet un - tir - ing praise, We would, to ev - er
 Then with our Sav - ior, Mas - ter, Friend, The glad e - ter - ni -

heav - ens ring, Now let us glad - ly join, Now let us glad - ly join.
 beauteous dress His saints have always stood, His saints have al - ways stood.
 last - ing days, Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 ty we'll spend, And cel - e - brate His grace, And cel - e - brate His grace.

Alternate: Piety No. 43

CS189-The
Matchless
Worth BL006

CCLI: 974362

554 — The Old Rugged Cross

GEORGE BENNARD

GEORGE BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its

em-blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the
 won-drous at-trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His
 won-drous beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus
 shame and re-proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my

dear-est and best For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
 glo-ry a-bove To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
 suf-fered and died To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 home far a-way, Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

CHORUS

So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, Till my
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

Copyright 1913, George Bennard. © Renewed 1941, The Redeemer Co.

tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged
 cross, the

cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 old rug-ged cross,

Jesus Loves Me — 555

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

ANNA B. WARNER—alt.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi-ble tells me so; Lit-tle
 2. Je-sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o-pen wide; He will
 3. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way; He's pre-

CHORUS

ones to Him be-long, They are weak but He is strong.
 wash a-way my sin, Let His lit-tle child come in. Yes, Je-sus loves me!
 pared a home for me, And some day His face I'll see.

Yes, Je-sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi-ble tells me so.

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CS190-The Old Rugged Cross BR554

CCLI: 974362

The Same Love(OS056)(CS191)

Capo on 0, Key=G

verse 1

G **C2**
You chose the humble and raised them high

G **C2**
You chose the weak and made them strong

Em **D/F#** **C2**
You heal our brokenness inside
and give us life

Chorus:

G **D**
The same love that set the captives free

Em **C2**
The same love that opened eyes to see

G **D**
Is calling us all by name,

Em **C2**
You are calling us all by name

G **D**
The same God that spread the heavens wide

Em **C2**
The same God that was crucified

G **D**
Is calling us all by name,

Em **C2**
You are calling us all by name

verse 2

G **C2**
You take the faithless one aside

G **C2**
And speak the words "You are mine"

Em **D/F#** **C2**
You call the cynic and the proud,
"Come to me now"

Chorus

Bridge:

G **D**
You're calling, You're calling

Em **C2**
You're calling us to the cross

Chorus:

G **D**
The same love that set the captives free

Em **C2**
The same love that opened eyes to see

G **D**
Is calling us all by name,

Em **C2**
You are calling us all by name

G **D**
The same God that spread the heavens wide

Em **C2**
The same God that was crucified

G **D**
Is calling us all by name,

Em **C2**
You are calling us all by name

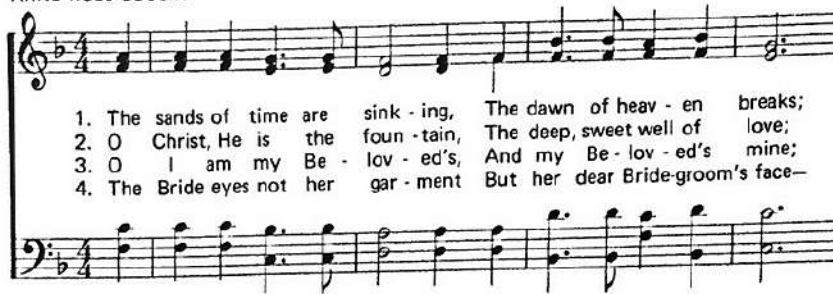
CS191-The
Same Love
OS056

CCLI: 974362

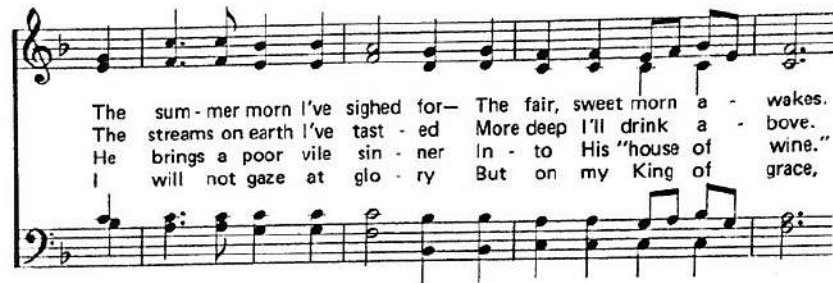
The Sands of Time Are Sinking — 480

CHRÉTIEN URHAN
Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault

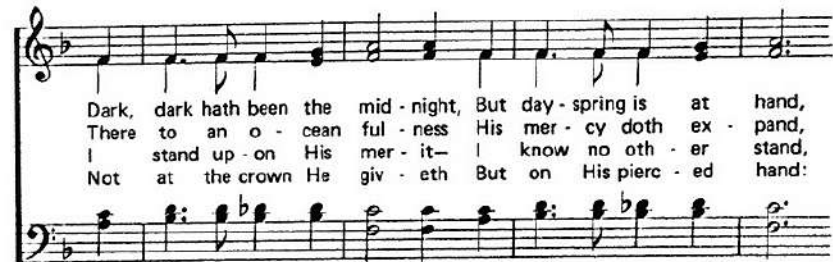
ANNE ROSS COUSIN



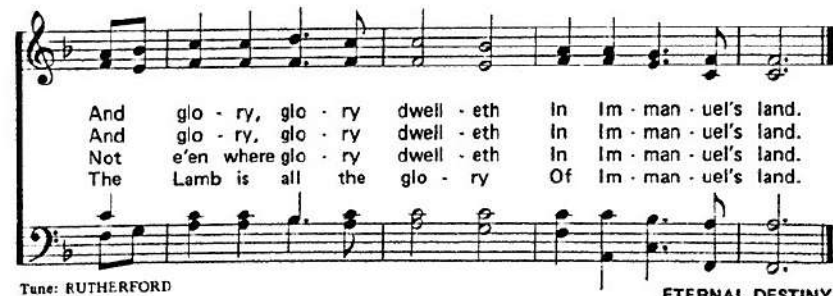
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. O I am my Be - lov - ed's, And my Be - lov - ed's mine;
4. The Bride eyes not her gar - ment But her dear Bride-groom's face—



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for— The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove.
He brings a poor vile sin - ner In - to His "house of wine."
I will not gaze at glo - ry But on my King of grace,



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean ful - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I stand up - on His mer - it— I know no oth - er stand,
Not at the crown He giv - eth But on His pierc - ed hand:



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
Not e'en where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man - uel's land.

Tune: RUTHERFORD

ETERNAL DESTINY

CS192-The
Sands Of Time
Are Sinking
BR480

CCLI: 974362

CS193-The
Solid Rock
BR340

say That I have Christ in my heart, I have Christ in my heart!

The Solid Rock — 340

EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un - chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right - eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand— All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Tune: SOLID ROCK

ASSURANCE AND TRUST


CCLI: 974362

CS194-The Veil
is Rent BL121


Alternate: Stuttgart No. 91

121 **The Veil is Rent!**
ST. PETER C M


James G. Deck 1807-1884 Alexander R. Reinagle 1799-1877



1. The veil is rent: Lo! Je - sus stands Be - fore the throne of grace;
2. His pre - cious blood is sprin - kled there, Be - fore and on the throne;
3. "'Tis fin - ished!" on the Cross He said, In ag - o - nies and blood;
4. "'Tis fin - ished! here our souls can rest, His work can nev - er fail;
5. With - in the ho - li - est of all, Cleansed by His pre - cious blood,
6. Bold - ly our heart and voice we raise, His name, His blood, our plea;



And clouds of in - cense from His hands Fill all that glo - rious place.
And His own wounds in heav'n de - clare The work that saves is done.
'Tis fin - ished! now He lives to plead Be - fore the face of God.
By Him, our Sac - ri - fice and Priest, We en - ter thro' the veil.
Be - fore the throne we pros - trate fall, And wor - ship Thee, our God.
As - sured our prayers and songs of praise As - cend, by Him, to Thee.



Alternates: Evan No. 145; St. Ann No. 211

CS194-The Veil is Rent BL121

CCLI: 974362

265 — There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER

American melody

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day,
 - 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. When this poor lisp-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 - Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 - Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 - Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Tune: CLEANSING FOUNTAIN
 SALVATION

CS195-There Is
 A Fountain
 BR265

CCLI: 974362

125

The Lord is Ris'n

EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10

William P. Mackay 1822-1885

William H. Monk 1823-1889

1. The Lord is ris'n; and death's dark judgment flood Is passed, in
 2. The Lord is ris'n: with Him we al - so rose, And in His
 3. The Lord is ris'n; and now re-deemed to God, We tread the
 4. The Lord is ris'n: the Lord is gone be - fore. We long to

Him who bo't us with His blood. The Lord is ris'n: we stand be -
 grave see van-quished all our foes. The Lord is ris'n: be - yond the
 des - ert which His feet have trod. The Lord is ris'n: the sanc - tu -
 see Him, and to sin no more. The Lord is ris'n: our tri-umph -

yond the doom Of all our sin, thro' Je - sus' emp - ty tomb.
 judg - ment land, In Him, in res - ur - rec - tion - life we stand.
 'ry's our place, Where now we dwell be - fore the Fa - ther's face.
 shout shall be, - "Thou hast pre - vailed! Thy peo - ple, Lord are free!"

126

There is a Name I Love to Hear

BELMONT C M

Frederick Whitfield 1829-1904

Arr. from Wm. Gardner 1770-1858

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;
 4. This name shall shed its fra - grance still A - long life's thorn - y road,
 5. And there, with all the blood - bought throng, From sin and sor - row free,

Alternate: St. Peter No. 65

There is a Name I Love to Hear

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est Name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.
 Shall sweet - ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.
 I'll sing the new, e - ter - nal song Of Je - sus' love to me.

Thou Art the Everlasting Word

127

Josiah Conder 1789-1855

ARABIA 2 6 8 6 8 8

Composer Unknown

Not too fast

1. Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
 2. In Thee, most per - fect - ly ex - pressed, The Fa - ther's glo - ries shine.
 3. True im - age of the In - fi - nite, Whose es - sence is con - cealed;
 4. But the high mys - 'ries of His Name The crea - ture's grasp tran - scend;
 5. Yet lov - ing Thee, on whom His love in - ef - fa - ble doth rest,
 6. Thro' - out the u - ni - verse of bliss, The cen - tre Thou, and Sun,

God man - i - fest - ly seen and heard, And heav'n's be - lov - ed One.
 Of the full De - i - ty pos - sessed, E - ter - nal - ly Di - vine!
 Bright - ness of un - cre - at - ed light, The heart of God re - vealed.
 The Fa - ther on - ly (gio - rious claim!) The Son can com - pre - hend!
 Thy mem - bers all, in Thee, a - bove, As one with Thee are blest!
 Th' e - ter - nal theme of praise is this, To heav'n's be - lov - ed One.

REFRAIN

Wor - thy, O Lamb of God, art Thou, That ev - 'ry knee to Thee should bow!

CS196-There is a Name I Love to Hear BL126

CCLI: 974362

283 — There Is Power in the Blood

LEWIS E. JONES

LEWIS E. JONES

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide—There's
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow—There's
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

CHORUS

won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing

pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
 In the blood

won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.

SALVATION

CS198-There Is
 Power In The
 Blood BR283

CCLI: 974362

CS199-This Do
Remember Me
BL181

181 "This Do, Remember Me"
James G. Deck 1807-1884 BOYLSTON S M Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. "This do, re - mem - ber Me" — O bless - ed, liv - ing Lord,
2. "This do, re - mem - ber Me" — Oh, deep de - sire of love,
3. "This do, re - mem - ber Me" — Oh, what a sa - vour sweet
4. Now gath - ered round Thy - self, With heart and con - science free,

What depths of grace we now can trace In that most pre - cious word!
As 'round Thy soul those waves did roll, God's judg - ment from a - bove.
For God a - bove! for man, what love, In all Thy work com - plete!
O Lord, once dead, our liv - ing Head, We do re - mem - ber Thee!

Alternate: Silchester No. 186

CS199-This_Do_Remember_Me_BL181


Thou Art the Everlasting Word

127



Josiah Conder 1789-1855
Not too fast

ARABIA 3 6 8 6 8 8

Composer Unknown



1. Thou art the ev - er - last - ing Word, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
2. In Thee, most per - fect - ly ex - pressed, The Fa - ther's glo - ries shine,
3. True im - age of the In - fi - nite, Whose es - sence is con - cealed;
4. But the high mys - tries of His Name The crea - ture's grasp tran - scend;
5. Yet lov - ing Thee, on whom His love In - ef - fa - ble doth rest,
6. Thro' - out the u - ni - verse of bliss, The cen - tre Thou, and Sun,



God man - i - fest - ly seen and heard, And heav'n's be - lov - ed One.
Of the full De - i - ty pos - sessed, E - ter - nal - ly Di - vine!
Bright - ness of un - cre - at - ed light, The heart of God re - vealed.
The Fa - ther on - ly (glo - rious claim!) The Son can com - pre - hend.
Thy mem - bers all, in Thee, a - bove, As one with Thee are blest!
Th' e - ter - nal theme of praise is this, To heav'n's be - lov - ed One.



REFRAIN



Wor - thy, O Lamb of God, art Thou, That ev - 'ry knee to Thee should bow!



CS200-Thou_Art_the_Everlasting_Word_BL12

CS200-Thou
Art the
Everlasting
Word BL127

CCLI: 974362

72 — Thou Art Worthy

Based on Revelation 4:11, 5:9
 1. (3) - PAULINE M. MILLS
 2. TOM SMAIL

PAULINE M. MILLS

1. Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, O Lord,
 2. Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, O Lamb,
 3. Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, Thou art wor- thy, O Lord,

To re-ceive glo-ry, glo - ry and hon-or, Glo-ry and hon-or
 To re-ceive bless-ing, glo - ry and hon-or And pow'r at the Fa-ther's
 To re-ceive glo-ry, glo - ry and hon-or, Glo-ry and hon-or

and pow'r; For Thou hast cre - at - ed, hast all things cre -
 right hand; For Thou hast re - deemed us, hast ran - somed and
 and pow'r; For Thou hast cre - at - ed, hast all things cre -

at - ed, Thou hast cre - at - ed all things, † And for Thy
 cleaned us, By Thy blood set - ting us free, † In white robes ar -
 at - ed, Thou hast cre - at - ed all things, † And for Thy

pleas-ure they are cre - at - ed: Thou art wor- thy, O Lord!
 rayed us, kings and priests made us: We are reign- ing in Thee!
 pleas-ure they are cre - at - ed: Thou art wor- thy, O Lord!

CS201-Thou
 Art Worthy
 BR072

CCLI: 974362

Thy Name We Love, Lord Jesus 131

CYPRUS 7 7 7 D

Yerbury

Greek Melody

1. Thy name we love, Lord Je - sus, And low - ly, bow be - fore Thee;
 2. Thy name we love, Lord Je - sus; It tells God's love un - bound - ed
 3. Thy name we love, Lord Je - sus; It tells Thy birth so low - ly,
 4. Thy name we love, Lord Je - sus; God's Lamb - Thou wast or - dain - ed

And while we live, to Thee we give All bless - ing, wor - ship, glo - ry.
 To ru - ined man ere time be - gan, Or heav'n and earth were found - ed.
 Thy pa - tience, grace, Thy gen - tle - ness, Thy lone - ly path, so ho - ly.
 To bear our sins (Thy - self all clean), And hast our guilt sus - tain - ed;

We sing a - loud Thy prais - es, Our hearts and voic - es blend - ing,
 Thine is a love e - ter - nal, That found in us its pleas - ure,
 Thou wast the "Man of Sor - rows;" Our grief, too, Thou didst bear it;
 We see Thee crown'd in glo - ry, A - bove the heav'n's now seat - ed,

'Tis Thou a - lone we wor - thy own, Thy beau - ty's all - tran - scend - ing.
 That bro't Thee low to bear our woe, And make us Thine own trea - sure.
 Our bit - ter cup Thou drank - est up; The thorn - y crown, - didst wear it.
 The vic - t'ry won, Thy work well done, Our right - eous - ness com - plet - ed.

CS202-Thy
 Name We Love
 Lord Jesus
 BL131

CS203-To Calv ry
Lord In Spirit Now
BL182

REMEMBRANCE AND THE CROSS

To Calv'ry, Lord, In Spirit Now 182

Edward Denny 1796-1889 MARTYRDOM (AVON) C M Hugh Wilson 1766-1824



1. To Cal-v'ry, Lord, in spir - it now Our grate - ful souls re - pair,
2. Sweet rest - ing - place of ev - 'ry heart That feels the plague of sin,
3. There, thro' Thine hour of deep - est woe, Thy suf - f'ring spir - it passed;
4. O Lamb of God! Thy bleed - ing wounds, With cords of love di - vine,
5. Our long - ing eyes would fain be - hold That bright and bless - ed brow,
6. Thy sym - pa - thies and hopes are ours: We long, O Lord, to see



To dwell up - on Thy dy - ing love, And taste its sweet - ness there.
Yet knows the deep, mys - te - rious joy Of peace with God with - in.
Grace there its won - drous vic - t'ry gained, And love en - dured its last.
Have drawn our will - ing hearts to Thee, And linked our life with Thine.
Once wrung with bit - terest an - guish, wear Its crown of glo - ry now.
Cre - a - tion all - be - low, a - bove, Re - deemed and blessed by Thee.



Alternates: Evan No. 180; Belmont No. 126

8 — To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSSY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo - ry—great things He hath done! So loved He the
 2. O per - fect re - demp-tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be -
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vil - est of - fen - der who
 joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high - er and

tone-ment for sin And o-pened the Life-gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lies, That mo-ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther thru

WORSHIP

CS204-To God
 Be The Glory
 BR008

CCLI: 974362

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry—great things He hath done!

I Sing the Mighty Power of God — 9

ISAAC WATTS

Gesangbuch der Herzog

1. I sing the might-y pow'rof God That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.*

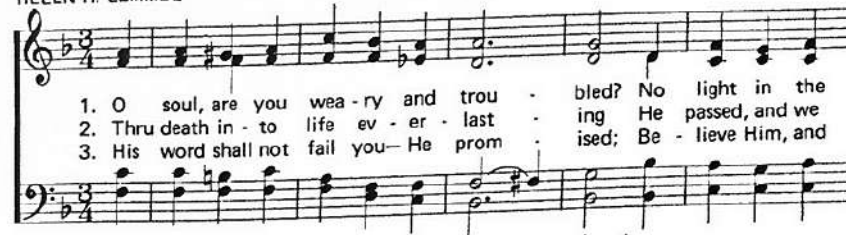
Tune: ELLACOMBE—lower key at 211

WORSHIP

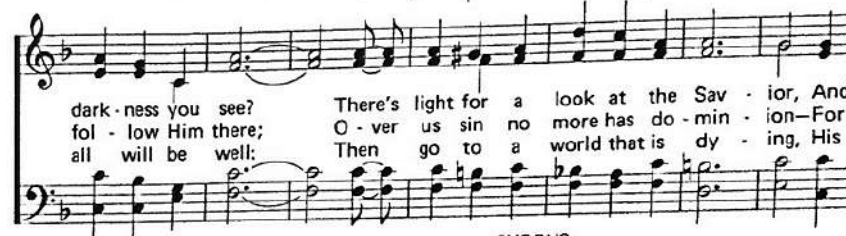
Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus — 284

HELEN H. LEMMEL

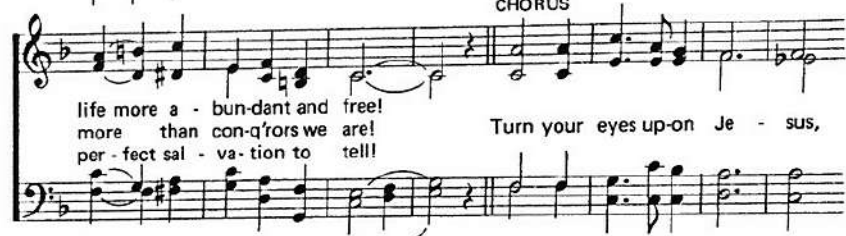
HELEN H. LEMMEL



1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
2. Thru death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
3. His word shall not fail you— He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and



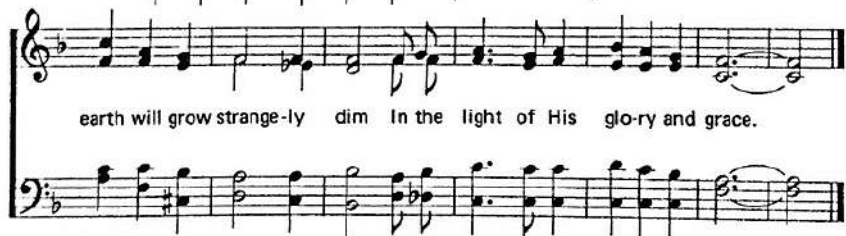
dark - ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And
fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more has do - min - ion—For
all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His



CHORUS
life more a - bun - dant and free!
more than con - q'rors we are! Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus,
per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!



Look full in His won - der - ful face, And the things of
won - der - ful face,



earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

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SALVATION

CS205-Turn
Your Eyes
Upon Jesus
BR284

CCLI: 974362

CS206-
Unbounded
Grace BR292

292 — Unbounded Grace

JOHN E. WALVOORD

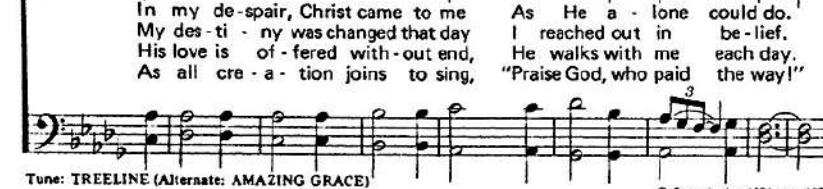
DON WYRTZEN



1. Un-bound-ed grace—it reached to me When hope was gone from view;
2. Grace was for me the on - ly way My guilt could find re - lief;
3. God's grace does not on me de-pend— It's God who is my Stay;
4. The u - ni-verse with joy will ring When grace has won the day;



In my de-spair, Christ came to me As He a - lone could do.
My des - ti - ny was changed that day I reached out in be - lief.
His love is of - fered with - out end, He walks with me each day,
As all cre - a - tion joins to sing, "Praise God, who paid the way!"



Tune: TREELINE (Alternate: AMAZING GRACE)

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CCLI: 974362

Unbroken Praise(OS058)(CS207)

Capo on 0, Key=C

Verse 1 - capo 5

G **Gsus G**
Praise unbro—ken

Gsus G **Em**
Praise unend—ing be Yours

Cmaj7 **G**
Be Yours forevermore

Gsus G **Gsus G**
Praise untainted, praise unfad ing

Em **Cmaj7** **G**
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore

Em **Cmaj7** **G**
Be Yours, be Yours forevermore

Chorus

C2 **Em** **Dsus**
Unbroken Praise be Yours, God, forever

D **C2** **Em** **Dsus**
All my praise be Yours, God, forever

D **C2** **G** **Em**
Lord take this life, let it become Your throne

C **D** **G** **Em**
Unbroken praise be Yours. (end)

Verse 2

G **Gsus G**
My surrender

Gsus G **Em**
my devo tion be Yours

Cmaj7 **G** **Em**
Be Yours forevermore, be Yours

Cmaj7 **G**
Be Yours forevermore

Chorus

Bridge

G **Em** **C** **G**
So let my deeds outrun my words

Dsus/F# **Em** **C** **Dsus**
and let my life outweigh my songs

Chorus

CS207-

Unbroken

Praise OS058

OPENING AND PRAISE

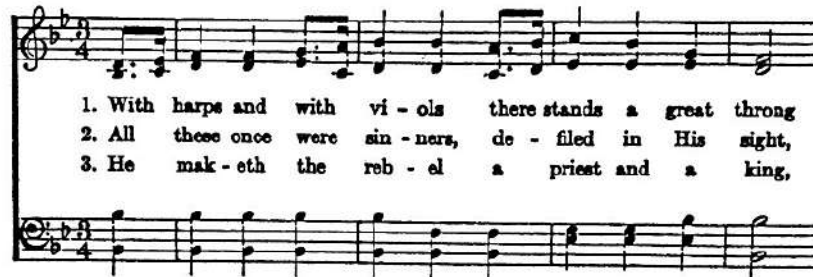
30

Unto Him Who Hath Loved Us

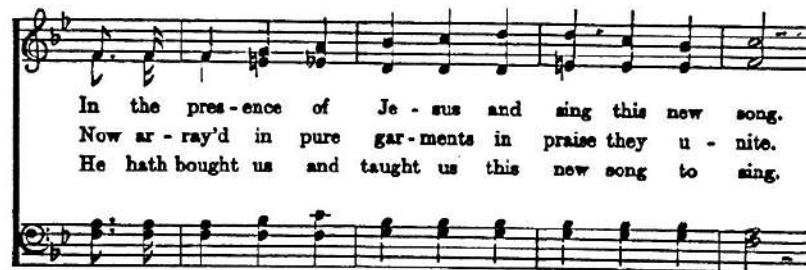
THE NEW SONG 11 12 12 12

A. T. Pierson 1837-1911

Philipp F. Bliss 1838-1876



1. With harps and with vi - ols there stands a great throng
2. All these once were sin - ners, de - filed in His sight,
3. He mak - eth the reb - el a priest and a king,

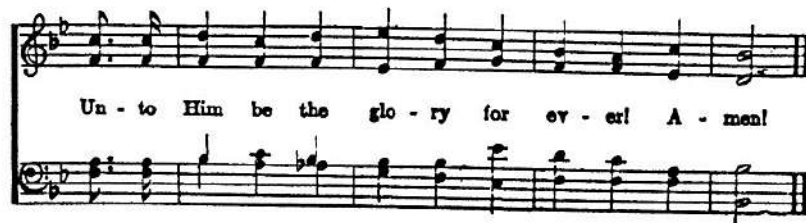


In the pres - ence of Je - sus and sing this new song.
Now ar - ray'd in pure gar - ments in praise they u - nite.
He hath bought us and taught us this new song to sing.

CHORUS



Un - to Him Who hath lov'd us and wash'd us from sin



Un - to Him be the glo - ry for ev - er! A - men!

CS208-Unto
Him Who Hath
Loved Us
BL030

CCLI: 974362

526 — Victory in Jesus

EUGENE M. BARTLETT

EUGENE M. BARTLETT

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me;
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea,

I heard a - bout His groan - ing, of His pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry—

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
 And some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

CHORUS

O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - ev - er! He sought me and

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

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CS209-Victory
in Jesus BR526

CCLI: 974362

bought me with His re - deem - ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my
 love is due Him— He plunged me to vic - to - ry be - neath the cleans - ing flood.

Got Any Rivers? — 527

OSCAR ELIASON

OSCAR ELIASON

Got an - y riv - ers you think are un - cross - a - ble? Got an - y

moun - tains you can't tun - nel thru? God spe - cial - iz - es in

things tho't im - pos - si - ble— He does the things oth - ers can - not do.

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WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CS210-We
Bless Our
Savior's Name
BL186

REMEMBRANCE AND THE CROSS

186 We Bless Our Savior's Name

SILCHESTER S M

James G. Deck 1807-1884

Henry A. C. Malan 1787-1864

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The second system also includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

1. We bless our Sav-ior's Name, Our sins are all for-giv'n;
2. His pre-cious blood was shed, His bod-y bruised for sin;
3. While we re-mem-ber Thee, Lord, in our midst ap-pear!
4. Lord, let us ne'er for-get, Thy rich, Thy pre-cious love;
5. O let Thy love con-strain Our souls to cleave to Thee!

To suf-fer, once to earth He came, He now is crowned in heav'n.
Re-mem-b'ring this, we break the bread, And joy-ful, drink the wine.
Let each by faith Thy bod-y see, While we as-semble here.
Our theme of joy and won-der here, Our end-less song a-bove!
And ev-er in our hearts re-main That word: "Re-mem-ber Me!"

Alternate: Boyiston No. 100

We Fall Down(OS059)(CS211)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:0

D

We fall down

A Bm

We lay our crowns

G A

At the feet of Jesus

D A Bm

The greatness of mercy and love

G A

At the feet of Jesus

D/F Gmaj7 D/F Em

And we cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy"

D/F Gmaj7 D/F Em

And we cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy"

Bm7 A Gmaj7 D/G# Em

And we cry, "Holy, Holy, - Holy"

Asus A D

Is the Lamb

CS211-We Fall

Down OS059

We will Glorify(OS060)(CS212)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:

(Chorus)

D/F# G A A/D D
We will glorify the King of Kings

D/F# G A D
We will glorify the Lamb

D/F# G A A/B Bm7
We will glorify the Lord of Lords

D/F# G D/A A D
Who is the great I Am

D/F# G A A/D D
Lord Jehovah reigns in majesty

D/F# G A D
We will bow before His throne

D/F# G A A/B Bm7
We will worship Him in righteousness

D/F# G D/A A D
We will worship Him alone

D/F# G A A/D D
He is Lord of heaven, Lord of earth

D/F# G A D
He is Lord of all who live

D/F# G A A/B Bm7
He is Lord of all the universe

D/F# G D/A A D
All praise to Him we give

D/F# G A A/D D
Hallelujah to the King of Kings

D/F# G A D
Hallelujah to the Lamb

D/F# G A A/B Bm7
Hallelujah to the Lord of Lords

D/F# G D/A A D
Who is the great I Am

CS212-We will
Glorify OS060

Done is the Work that Saves

Fin - ished the right - eous - ness That clothes th' un - right - eous one.
 The mer - cy - seat is red With blood of Vic - tim slain.
 Is clear, and free, and bright, With love, and peace, and day.
 His pre - cious blood, once shed, Has made and keeps us clean;
 Who died, and lives a - gain, Who liv - eth ev - er - more;

The love that bless - es us be - low Is flow - ing free - ly to us now.
 Why stand we then with - out, in fear? The blood of Christ in - vites us near.
 In - to the ho - li - est we come, Our pres - ent and our end - less home.
 With bold - ness let us now draw near; That blood has ban - ished ev - 'ry fear.
 Who loved us, cleansed us by His blood, And made us kings and priests to God!

CS213-We
 Worship Thee
 BL053

We Worship Thee

Alfred P. Gibbs

TRENTHAM S M

Robert Jackson 1842-1914

1. Fa - ther, we wor - ship Thee, Thro' Thy be - lov - ed Son;
2. We bless Thee Thou art Light, Right - eous and true art Thou;
3. We bless Thee Thou art Love, How vast that match - less grace;
4. We bless Thee most of all For Him Who Thee un - veiled;
5. For what Thou art, we praise And wor - ship and a - dore:

And, by the Spir - it, now draw near Be - fore Thy ho - ly throne.
 Ho - ly and rev - er - end Thy name, Our hearts be - fore Thee bow.
 Whose breadth and length and height and depth No fi - nite mind can trace!
 Whose pre - cious blood re - demption wrought, And thus Thy heart re - vealed.
 To Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it be The glo - ry ev - er - more!

Alternates: St. Thomas No. 48; Dennis No. 227

CCLI: 974362

We Worship Thee

COMPLETE IN THREE L M D

129

Inglis Fleming

T. J. Bittkofer

1. Thou Son of God, e - ter-nal Word, Who heav'n and earth's foun-da-tions laid,
 2. As Lamb of God, Thy path we view, Thy Fa-ther's will Thy whole de-light;
 3. For us Thine un-told suf-f'rings there, For us the dark-ness and the woe,
 4. Ex - alt - ed to the Fa-ther's throne, With glo-ry and with hon-or crowned,

Up-hold-ing by Thy word and pow'r The u - ni-verse Thy hands have made
 To Cal - va - ry we trace Thy way, Each step of Thine, with glo - ry bright;
 In love, tran-scend-ing all com-pare, Thou, Lord, for us to death did'st go,
 All at Thy glo-rious name shall bow, As Lord of all by each be owned.

CHORUS

We wor-ship Thee, all glo-rious Lord, For-ev - er be Thy name a - dored!

We wor-ship Thee, all glo-rious Lord, For-ev - er be Thy name a - dored!

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 Alternate: Silver Cord No. 330

CS214-We
 Worship Thee
 All Glorious
 Lord BL129

CCLI: 974362

CS215-We'll
Praise Thee
Glorious Lord
BL135

WORSHIP

135 We'll Praise Thee, Glorious Lord

WELCOME VOICE S M

J. N. Darby 1800-1882

Louis Hartsough 1820-1872

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. It features a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes that support the vocal line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with some words in italics. The score ends with a double bar line.

1. We'll praise Thee, glo - rious Lord, Who died to set us free,
2. Love, that no suf - fring stayed, We'll praise, true love di - vine;
3. Love, in Thy lone - ly life Of sor - row here be - low:
4. Love, that on death's dark vale Its sweet - est o - dors spread,
5. And now we see Thee ris'n, Who once for us hast died,
6. Je - sus, we wait for Thee, With Thee to have our part;

No earth - ly songs can joy af - ford Like heav'n - ly mel - o - dy.
Love that for us a - tone - ment made, Love that has made us Thine.
Thy words of grace, with mer - cy rife, Make grate - ful prais - es flow.
Where sin o'er all seemed to pre - vail Re - demp - tion glo - ry shed.
Seat - ed a - bove the high - est heav'n: The Fa - ther's glo - ri - fied.
What can full joy and bless - ing be But be - ing where Thou art?

Alternates: Dennis No. 191; St. Thomas No. 224

CS216-We II
Sing of the
Shepherd
BL077

77

We'll Sing of the Shepherd

Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

EBENEZER (Celeste) 8 8 8 8 P M

Unknown



1. We'll sing of the Shep-herd that died, That died for the sake of the flock,
2. When blood from a vic-tim must flow, This Shep-herd by pi-ty was led
3. Our song, then, for-ev-er shall be Of the Shep-herd who gave Him-self thus;
4. Of Him and His love will we sing, His prais-es our tongues shall em-ploy,



His love to the ut-most was tried, But firm-ly en-dured as a rock.
To stand be-tween us and the foe, And will-ing-ly died in our stead.
No sub-ject's so glo-rious as He, No theme so af-fect-ing to us.
Till heav-en-ly an-thems we bring In yon-der bright re-gions of joy.



Alternate: "Sweet Bye and Bye", without refrain, No. 251

CS216-We_II_Sing_of_the_Shepherd_BL077

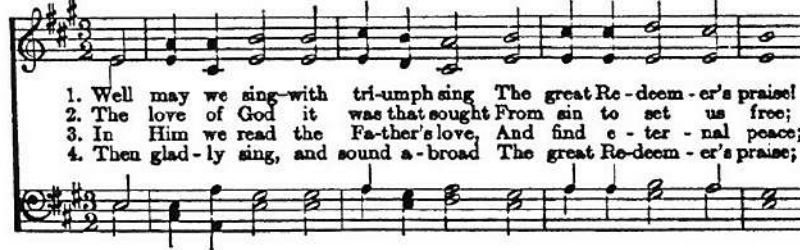
CCLI: 974362

CS217-Well
May We Sing
BL031

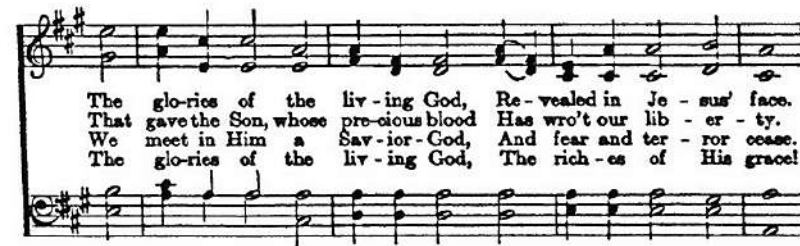
OPENING AND PRAISE

Well May We Sing 31

G. V. Wigram 1805-1879 AZMON C M Carl G. Glaser 1784-1829
Arr. by Lowell Mason 1792-1872



1. Well may we sing with tri-umph sing The great Re-deem-er's praise!
2. The love of God it was that sought From sin to set us free;
3. In Him we read the Fa-ther's love, And find e-ter-nal peace;
4. Then glad-ly sing, and sound a-broad The great Re-deem-er's praise;



The glo-ries of the liv-ing God, Re-vealed in Je-sus' face.
That gave the Son, whose pre-cious blood Has wro't our lib-er-ty.
We meet in Him a Sav-ior-God, And fear and ter-ror cease.
The glo-ries of the liv-ing God, The rich-es of His grace!

Alternates: Belmont No. 126; Evan No. 33

CS218-What A
 Friend We
 Have In Jesus
 BR412

will sup - ply you—Spend a lit - tle time with Je - sus in prayer.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus — 412

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it, to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee—Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

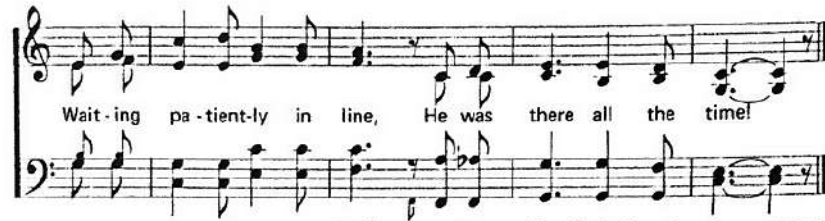
Tune: CONVERSE (Alternate: HOLY MANNA)

PRAYER

CCLI: 974362

CS219-What A
Wonderful
Savior BR531

CCLI: 974362

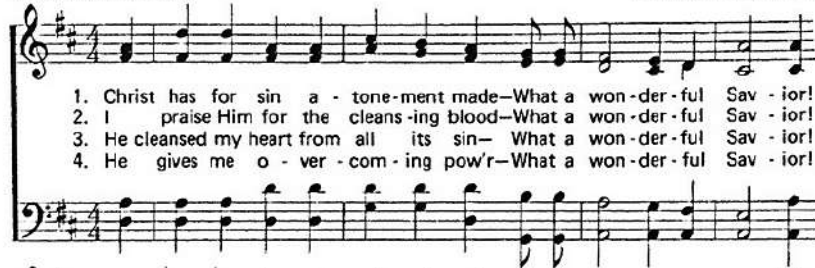


Wait - ing pa - tient - ly in line, He was there all the time!

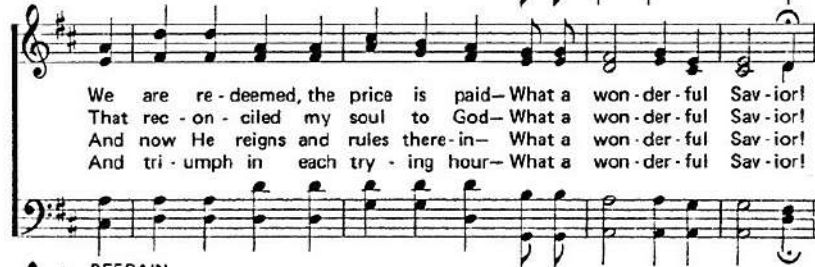
What a Wonderful Savior! — 531

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



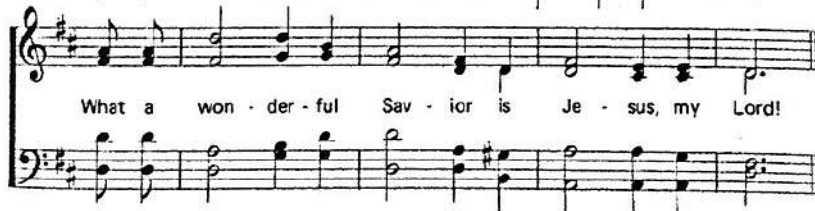
1. Christ has for sin a - tone - ment made—What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleans - ing blood—What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin— What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r—What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



We are re - deemed, the price is paid—What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
That rec - on - ciled my soul to God—What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And now He reigns and rules there - in— What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
And tri - umph in each try - ing hour—What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



REFRAIN
What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

WITNESS AND TESTIMONY

CS220-What
Was It Blessed
God BL132

WORSHIP

132

What Was It, Blessed God

LENOX 6 6 6 6 8 8

Ann Gilbert 1782-1866

Lewis Edson 1748-1820

1. What was it, bless-ed God, Led Thee to give Thy Son, To yield Thy
2. What led Thy Son, O God, To leave Thy throne on high, To shed His
3. What moved Thee to im - part Thy Spir - it from a - bove, There-with to
4. What love to Thee we owe, Our God, for all Thy grace! Our hearts may

well - be-loved For us by sin un-done? 'Twas love un-bound-ed led Thee thus
pre-cious blood, To suf - fer and to die? 'Twas love-un-bound-ed love to us
fill our heart With heav'n-ly peace and love? 'Twas love-un-bound-ed love to us
well o'er - flow In ev - er-last-ing praise! We join, O Lord, to praise Thee thus,

To give Thy well-be-loved for us. To give Thy well-be-loved for us.
Led Him to die and suf - fer thus. Led Him to die and suf - fer thus.
Moved Thee to give Thy Spir - it thus. Moved Thee to give Thy Spir - it thus.
For all Thy bound-less love to us! For all Thy bound-less love to us!

Alternate: St. John No. 52

133

Thy Sorrows, Savior, We Retrace

WAREHAM L M

F. Allaben

William Knapp 1698-1768

1. Thy sor-rows, Sav-ior, we re-trace, And tears of praise Thy griefs com-pel.
2. But oh, what grief, what ag - o - ny, When wrath-ful judg-ment's aw-ful spell
3. A - ris'n ra - di - ant from the dead, Thy sor - row's scars for - ev - er tell;
4. E'en now from saints, in con-cord sweet, Ce - les - tial strains of wor-ship well;
5. But when Thy glo-rious face we see, How shall the burst-ing pae-an swell!

Alternates: Maryton No. 21; Hamburg No. 188

CCLI: 974362

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 188

HAMBURG L M

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Arr. by Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Lord of Glo-ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were an of - f'ring far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-mas-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my heart, my life, my all!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 189

ROCKINGHAM L M

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

Adp. by Edward Miller 1781-1807

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Lord of Glo-ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were an of - f'ring far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-mas-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my heart, my life, my all!

CS221-When I
 Survey the
 Wondrous
 Cross BL188

CCLI: 974362

CS222-Who is
Like Unto Thee
OS061

Who is Like Unto Thee(OS061)(CS222) **D**
Capo on 3, Key=F

Verse 1:

D
Who is like unto Thee,
A
O LORD among the gods?
Bm
Who is like unto Thee;
G
Glorious in holiness,
D
Fearful in praises,
A
Doing wonders,
G
Who is like unto Thee?
D
Who is like unto Thee?

Verse 2:

Key F-Transpose+3

D
There is none like Thee,
A
O LORD among the gods!
Bm
There is none like Thee;
G
Glorious in holiness,
D
Fearful in praises,
A
Doing wonders,
G
There is none like Thee,
D
There is none like Thee!

217 — Why?

JOHN M. MOORE

JOHN M. MOORE

1. Why did they nail Him to Cal - va - ry's tree? Why? tell me,
 2. Why should He love me, a sin - ner un - done? Why? tell me,
 3. Why should I lin - ger a - far from His love? Why? tell me,

why was He there? Je - sus the Help - er, the Heal - er, the
 why should He care? I do not mer - it the love He has
 why should I fear? Some - how I know I should ven - ture and

CHORUS

Friend— Why? tell me, why was He there?
 shown— Why? tell me, why should He care? All my in - iq - ui - ties
 prove— Why? tell me, why should I fear?

on Him were laid— He nailed them all to the tree; Je - sus the

debt of my sin ful - ly paid— He paid the ran - som for me.

CHRIST: HIS PASSION

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CS223-Why
 BR217

CCLI: 974362

Wonderful Cross(OS062)(CS224)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:0

Verse 1:

D G D
When I survey the wondrous cross

G D A
On which the Prince of Glory died

D G D
My richest gain I count but loss

A Em A D
And pour contempt on all my pride

Verse 2:

D G D
See from His head, His hands, His feet

G D A
Sorrow and love flow mingled down

D G D
Did ever such love and sorrow meet

A Em A D
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Chorus 1:

G D/F# G D/F#
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross

G D A
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live

G D/F# G D/F#
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross

G D
All who gather here by grace

A
draw near and bless Your name

Verse 3

D G D
Were the whole realm of nature mine

G D A
That were an offering far too small

D G D
Love so amazing, so divine

A Em A D
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Chorus 1:

G D/F# G D/F#
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross

G D A
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live

G D/F# G D/F#
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross

G D
All who gather here by grace

A
draw near and bless Your name

Verse 1:

D G D
When I survey the wondrous cross

G D A
On which the Prince of Glory died

D G D
My richest gain I count but loss

A Em A D
And pour contempt on all my pride

CS224-

Wonderful

Cross OS062

291 — Wonderful Grace of Jesus

HALDOR LILLENAS

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost,
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed,

How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most;
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child,

Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free,
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty,
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en For all e - ter - ni - ty.

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.

CHORUS
 Won - der - ful the match - less grace of Je - sus,
 the match - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er

GRACE

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than the might - y roll - ing sea; the roll - ing sea; Won - High - er than the

der - ful grace, all - suf - fi - cient for
 moun - tain, spark - ling like a foun - tain, All - suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me; Broad - er than the scope of my trans -

gres - sions, Great - er far than all my sin and shame;
 gres - sions, sing it! my sin and shame;

O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

GRACE

CS225-
 Wonderful
 Grace Of Jesus
 BR291

CCLI: 974362

Wonderful Merciful Saviour(OS063)(CS226)

Capo on 0, Key=C

Verse 1:

C F C
Wonderful, merciful Savior

F G7sus
Precious Redeemer and Friend

Am Am/G F
Who would have thought that a Lamb could

C Gsus Am
Rescue the souls of men

F C G7 C
Oh, You rescue the souls of men

Verse 2:

C F C
Counselor, Comforter, Keeper

F G7sus
Spirit we long to embrace

Am Am/G F
You offer hope when our hearts have

C Gsus Am
Hopelessly lost the way

F C G7 C
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way

Chorus:

Am Am/G F G7
You are the One that we praise

Am Am/G F G
You are the One we adore

Am Am/G F
You give the healing and grace

C Gsus Am
Our hearts always hunger for

A# F Csus-G F
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

Verse 3

C F C
Almighty, Infinite Father

F G7sus
Faithfully loving Your own

Am Am/G F
Here in our weakness you find us

C Gsus Am
Falling before Your throne

F C G7 C
Oh, we're falling before Your throne

Chorus:

Am Am/G F G7
You are the One that we praise

Am Am/G F G
You are the One we adore

Am Am/G F
You give the healing and grace

C Gsus Am
Our hearts always hunger for

A# F Csus-G F
Oh, our hearts always hunger for

CS226-
Wonderful
Merciful
Saviour OS063

WORSHIP

139

Worthy Art Thou!

HYND 10 11 10 12 13

Alfred P. Gibbs
Reverently

David Penman

1. Wor - thy, in - car - nate Word, to be a - dored! All things were
 2. Wor - thy, O Lamb of God, wor - thy art Thou! Low, at Thy
 3. Wor - thy, Thou ris - en Lord, with glo - ry crowned! Now as our
 4. Wor - thy, Thou King of kings, wor - thy to reign! When, for Thy

made by Thee and for Thee, O Lord! Yet Thou didst leave Thy bright
 bless - ed feet, Lord Je - sus, we bow! For Thou wast slain for our
 great high Priest, ex - alt - ed, en - throned; Glad - ly we hail Thee and
 blood-bo't Bride, Thou com - est a - gain! Then, 'neath Thy sway, shall the

throne for earth's shame, And, clothed with hu - man - i - ty, our Sav - ior be -
 sirs, bless - ed Lord; And Thou hast re - deem - ed us to God by Thy
 praise Thy great name, Who art, yes - ter - day, to - day, and ev - er the
 earth be re - stored, Cre - a - tion, be - low, a - bove, shall own Thee as

came! And, clothed with hu - man - i - ty, our Sav - ior be - came!
 blood! And Thou hast re - deem - ed us to God by Thy blood!
 same; Who art yes - ter - day, to - day and ev - er the same!
 Lord! Cre - a - tion, be - low, a - bove, shall own Thee as Lord!

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CS227-Worthy
Art Thou
Incarnate
Word BL139

CCLI: 974362

CS228-Worthy
Is The Lamb
BR073

Based on Revelation 5:12

Worthy Is the Lamb — 73

DON WYRTZEN

Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb that was

Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb that was

slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, to re - ceive:

slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, to re - ceive:

Pow - er and rich - es and wis - dom and strength, Hon - or and glo - ry and

Pow - er and rich - es and wis - dom and strength, Hon - or and glo - ry and

bles - sing! Wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy

bles - sing! Wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy

is the Lamb that was slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb!

is the Lamb that was slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb!

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WORSHIP: THE SON

CCLI: 974362

Worthy is the Lamb(OS064)(CS228)

Capo on 0, Key=G

capo:0

Verse 1:

G D Thank you for the cross **C** Lord **G**
Thank you for the price **C D G** You paid
Bearing all my sin and shame **D Em**

D C In love You came
And gave amazing grace **Am7 G D**

Verse 2:

G D Thank you for this love **C G** Lord
Thank you for the nail **C D G** pierced hands
Washed me in Your **D Em** cleansing flow
Now all I know **D C**
Your forgiveness and embrace— **Am7 G Dsus D**

Chorus 1:

G D Worthy is the Lamb
Am7 G C Seated on the throne
D G C Crown You now with many crowns
Am7 C D You reign victorious

G D High and lifted up
Am7 G C Jesus Son of God
D G C Dsus The Darling of Heaven crucified
Am7 G C Worthy is the Lamb—
Am7 G D Worthy is the Lamb—

Verse 1 back to verse 1:

Verse 2:

Chorus 2:

G D Worthy is the Lamb
Am7 G C Seated on the throne
D G C Crown You now with many crowns
Am7 C D You reign victorious
G D High and lifted up
Am7 G C Jesus Son of God
D G C Dsus The Darling of Heaven crucified
Am7 G C Worthy is the Lamb
Am7 G C Worthy is the Lamb
Am7 G C G Worthy is the Lamb—

CS229-Worthy
is the Lamb
Thank You
OS064

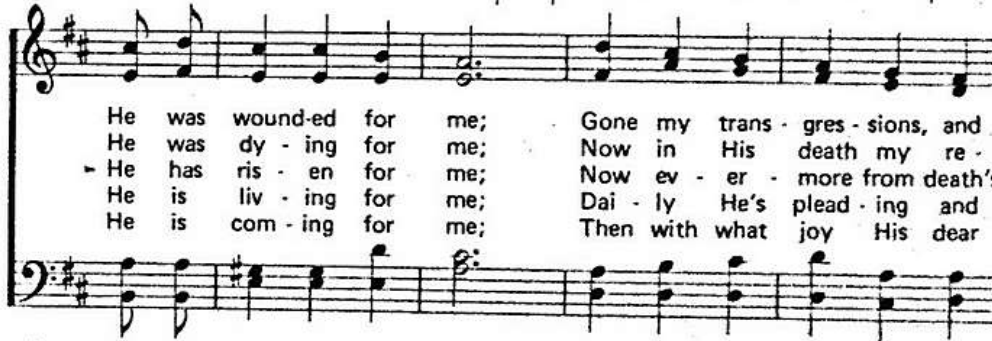
Wounded for Me — 166

1 - W. G. OVENS
2-5 - GLADYS WESTCOTT ROBERTS

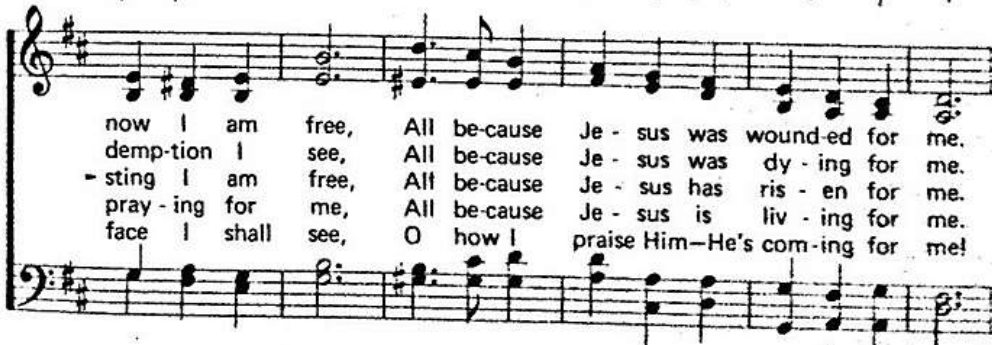
W. G. OVENS



1. Wound-ed for me, wound-ed for me, There on the cross
2. Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me, There on the cross
- 3. Ris - en for me, ris - en for me, Up from the grave
4. Liv - ing for me, liv - ing for me, Up in the skies
5. Com - ing for me, com - ing for me, One day to earth



He was wound-ed for me; Gone my trans - gres - sions, and
He was dy - ing for me; Now in His death my re -
- He has ris - en for me; Now ev - er - more from death's
He is liv - ing for me; Dai - ly He's plead - ing and
He is com - ing for me; Then with what joy His dear



now I am free, All be-cause Je - sus was wound-ed for me.
demp-tion I see, All be-cause Je - sus was dy - ing for me.
- sting I am free, All be-cause Je - sus has ris - en for me.
pray - ing for me, All be-cause Je - sus is liv - ing for me.
face I shall see, O how I praise Him—He's com - ing for me!

CHRIST: HIS MISSION

CS230-
Wounded For
Me BR166

CCLI: 974362

You Alone can Rescue(OS065)(CS231)

Capo on 0, Key A

Verse 1:

^A Who, oh Lord, could save themselves,
^D Their own soul could heal?
^{F#m} Our shame was deeper than the sea
^D Your grace is deeper still

(repeat verse 1)

Chorus 1:

^D You alone can rescue, ^E You alone can save ^{F#m}
^D You alone can lift us from the grave ^{F#m7}
^D You came down to find us, led us out of death ^{F#m}
^D To You alone belongs the highest praise ^E ^A ^{DEA}

Verse 2:

^A You, oh Lord, have made a way
^D The great divide You heal
^{F#m} For when our hearts were far away
^D Your love went further still <<same>>
^D Yes, your love goes further still

Chorus 2:

^D You alone can rescue, ^E You alone can save ^{F#m}
^D You alone can lift us from the grave ^{F#m7}
^D You came down to find us, led us out of death ^{F#m}
^D To You alone belongs the highest praise ^{F#m} ^A (TO TAG)

^D To You alone belongs the highest praise ^E ^{F#m}
^D To You alone belongs the highest praise ^E ^A ^{DEA}

Bridge 1:

^A We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes
^D You're the Giver of Life
^{F#m} We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes
^D You're the Giver of Life

Chorus 2:

CS231-You
Alone can
Rescue OS065

Your Great Name(OS066)(CS232)

Capo on 0, Key=A

Verse 1

^{F#m} ^D
Lost are saved, find their way
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name
^{F#m} ^D
All condemned feel no shame
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name
^{F#m} ^D
Every fear has no place
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name
^{F#m} ^D
The enemy he has to leave
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name

Chorus:

^D ^A ^E ^{F#m}
Jesus worthy is the Lamb
^D ^A ^E ^{F#m}
that was slain for us, Son of God and man
^D ^A
You are high and lifted up
^{F#m} ^E ^D
and all the world will praise your great name
^A ^E

Verse 2:

^{F#m} ^D
All the weak find their strength
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name
^{F#m} ^D
Hungry souls receive grace
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name
^{F#m} ^D
The fatherless they find their rest
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name
^{F#m} ^D
Sick are healed and the dead are raised
^A ^E
at the sound of your great name

(Chorus)

Bridge:

^E ^{F#m}
Redeemer My healer
^D ^A ^E
Lord Almighty
^E ^{F#m}
defender My Saviour
^D ^A ^E
You are my King (x2)

Chorus

CS232-Your
Great Name
OS066

Your Love Oh Lord(OS067)(CS233)

Capo on 0, Key=D

capo:

VERSE *****

D **G** **D** **A/C#**
Your love, oh Lord, reaches to the heavens
Bm7 **G** **D** **A/C#**
And Your faithfulness stretches to the sky
Bm7 **G** **D** **A/C#**
Your righteousness is like the mighty mountains
Bm7 **G** **D** **A/C#**
And Your justice flows like the ocean's tide

CHORUS *****

A
I will lift my voice
G **D**
To worship You, my King
A
I will find my strength
G **Em7** **A**
In the shadow of Your wings

VERSE *****

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