

Trinity Songbook

Summer, 2017

This file contains the lyrics of the songs sung at Trinity within the last year. This songbook will grow and develop as familiar songs are repeated and new songs are added to our repertoire.

The hyperlinks lead to files suitable for learning the tune of each song. The specific musical arrangements and the manner of performance in these recordings (e.g., tempo, use of video) do not necessarily indicate the arrangements or manner in which we sing the song at Trinity. The links are provided for purposes of teaching and learning the basics of the song.

Hymns that are from our Trinity hymnal are linked to hymnary.org, a site which has specific resources for numerous hymnals, including our own.

Anyone interested in additional resources for these songs should contact Anthony Moore, Director of Music and Worship (anthony@trinityasheville.com).

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Common Song Sources:

Trinity Hymnal: <http://www.hymnary.org/hymnal/TH1990>

Keith and Kristyn Getty: <https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns.aspx>

Indelible Grace: <http://hymnbook.igracemusic.com/hymns>

Stuart Townend: <http://www.stuarttownend.co.uk/songs/>

Aaron Keyes: <http://www.aaronkeyes.com/lyrics-chords/>

Sovereign Grace: <http://sovereigngracemusic.org/>

Enfield: <http://www.enfieldband.com/>

Anthony Moore: <http://www.songofendlessyears.com/congregational-song.html>

Matt Redman: <http://mattredman.com/chord-charts/>

Robin Mark: <http://www.robinmark.com/store/>

James Ward: <http://www.ncfmusic.com/resources/>

Red Mountain Music: <http://www.redmountainmusic.com/lyrics--chords.html>

10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)

Jonas Myrin & Matt Redman (2011)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtwIT8jddM&feature=youtube_gdata

*REFRAIN: 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.*

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

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

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 forevermore

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Luther, Hedge (1853) | Luther (1529)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/92>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ADamVJaXZMg>

A mighty fortress is our God
A bulwark never failing
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and pow'r are great
And armed with cruel hate
On earth is not his equal

Did we in our own strength confide
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side
The Man of God's own choosing
Dost ask who that may be
Christ Jesus it is He
Lord Sabaoth His name
From age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And tho' this world with devils filled
Should threaten to undo us
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph thru us
The prince of darkness grim
We tremble not for him
His rage we can endure
For lo his doom is sure
One little word shall fell him

That word above all earthly pow'rs
No thanks to them abideth
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thru Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go
This mortal life also
The body they may kill
God's truth abideth still
His kingdom is forever

All Creatures Of Our God And King

William Henry Draper, and St. Francis of Assisi
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/115>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nAXv8mGM4cQ>

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia Alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along
O praise Him Alleluia
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening find a voice
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou flowing water pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear
Alleluia Alleluia
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others take your part
O sing ye Alleluia
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God and on Him cast your care
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him Alleluia
Praise praise the Father praise the Son
And praise the Spirit three in One
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

All Glory Laud And Honor

John Mason Neale, Melchior Teschner, and Theodulph Of Orleans
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/235>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3a8fTTrAdE>

All glory laud and honor
To Thee Redeemer King
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring
Thou art the King of Israel
Thou David's royal Son
Who in the Lord's name comest
The King and Blessed One

The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before thee we present
To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise

Thou didst accept their praises
Accept the prayers we bring
Who in all good delightest
Thou good and gracious King
All glory laud and honor
To Thee Redeemer King
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Rippon Holden (1787, 1793)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aPREAjxW94g&feature=youtube_gdata

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe on this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all.

All I Have Is Christ

Jordan Kauflin (2008)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WwGSNv3vK3I&feature=youtu_be_gdata

http://sovereigngracemusic.org/Songs/All_I_Have_Is_Christ/39

I once was lost in darkest night, Yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life Had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own A rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first I would refuse You still

But as I ran my hell-bound race indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed: you suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace

REFRAIN: *Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!*
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone And live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands could never come from me
Oh Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose
And let my song forever be my only boast is You

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny Crosby (1875) and Anthony D. Moore (2008)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/all-the-way-my-savior-leads-me.html>

All the way my Savior leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my Guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread;
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me
O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day
This my song through endless ages –
Jesus led me all the way.

All You That Fear Jehovah's Name

From Psalm 22 (1912) | Venua (1810)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/9>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-.Myt9n8TaA>

All You That Fear Jehovah's Name
All you that fear Jehovah's Name,
His glory tell, His praise proclaim;
You children of His chosen race,
Stand in awe before His face,
Stand in awe before His face.

The suff'ring one He has not spurned
Who unto Him for help has turned;
From him He has not hid His face
But answered his request in grace,
But answered his request in grace.

O Lord, your goodness makes me raise
Amid your people songs of praise;
Before all them that fear you, now
I worship you and pay my vow,
I worship you and pay my vow.

For all the meek you will provide,
They shall be fed and satisfied;
All they that seek the Lord shall live
And never-ending praises give,
And never-ending praises give.

The Lord's unfailing righteousness
All generations shall confess,
From age to age shall men be taught
What wondrous works the Lord has wrought,
What wondrous works the Lord has wrought.

And Can It Be

Wesley (1738) | Campbell (1825)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/455>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMCOyY0Rlus>

And can it be that I should gain
an int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

*REFRAIN: Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?*

'Tis myst'ry all! Th'Immortal dies:
who can explore his strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries to sound
the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above
(so free, so infinite his grace!),
humbled himself (so great his love!)
and bled for all his chosen race!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Angels From The Realms Of Glory [Lyrics]

Montgomery (1825) | Smart (1867)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/218>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RAtXDcbC1Wk>

Angels from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth

*REFRAIN: Come and worship come and worship
Worship Christ the newborn King*

Shepherds in the field abiding
Watching o'er your flocks by night
God with us is now residing
Yonder shines the infant light

Sages leave your contemplations
Brighter visions beam afar
Seek the great Desire of nations
Ye have seen His natal star

Saints before the altar bending
Watching long in hope and fear
Suddenly the Lord descending
In His temple shall appear

Sinners wrung with true repentance
Doomed for guilt to endless pains
Justice now revokes the sentence
Mercy calls you break your chains

Though an infant now we view Him
He shall fill His Father's throne
Gather all nations to Him
Every knee shall then bow down

All creation join in praising
God the Father Spirit Son
Evermore your voices raising
To the eternal Three in One

Angels We Have Heard On High

Traditional French Carol, arr. by Barnes (1937)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/214>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHWqj6gKS9g>

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

REFRAIN: *Gloria in excelsis Deo*
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee
Why your joyous strains prolong
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord the newborn King

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Wesley | Twit (1996)

<http://hymnbook.igracemusic.com/hymns/arise-my-soul-arise>

Arise, my soul, arise; shake off your guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice on my behalf appears:
Before the throne my surety stands, Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

*Arise (Arise), Arise (Arise), Arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Arise (Arise), Arise (Arise), Arise
Arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise.*

He ever lives above, for me to intercede;
His all redeeming love, His precious blood, to plead:
His blood atoned for ev'ry race, His blood atoned for ev'ry race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

Five bleeding wounds He bears; received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry, "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Don't let that ransomed sinner die!"

My God is reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh, With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

At the Name of Jesus

Noel (1870) | Vaughan Williams (1925)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/163>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Ye04f9Zym0>

At the name of Jesus ev'ry knee shall bow,
ev'ry tongue confess him King of Glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

At his voice creation sprang at once to sight,
all the angel faces, all the hosts of light,
thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,
all the heav'nly orders in their great array.

Humbled for a season to receive a name
from the lips of sinners unto whom he came,
faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious, when from death he passed.

In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true:
crown him as your Captain in temptation's hour:
let his will enfold you in its light and pow'r.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus shall return again,
with his Father's glory, with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of glory now.

Awake, Awake, O Heart of Mine!

Crosby | Moore (2005)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/awake-awake-o-heart-of-mine.html>

Awake, awake, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God above;
Take up the song of endless years, And sing redeeming love!
Redeemed by Him Who bore my sins, When on the cross He died;
Redeemed and purchased with His blood, Redeemed and justified.

*REFRAIN: Awake, awake, awake o heart of mine!
Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise to God above;
Take up the song of endless years, and sing redeeming love!
Take up the song of endless years, and sing redeeming love!*

Redeemed by Him, my Lord and King, Who saves me day by day;
My life and all its ransomed powers could ne'er His love repay.
And yet His mercy condescends my humble gift to own;
And through the riches of His grace, He brings me near His throne.

O love, unchanging, love sublime! Not all the hosts above
Can reach the height or sound the depth of God's eternal love.
This wondrous love enfolds the world, It fills the realms above;
'Tis boundless as eternity; Oh, praise the God of love!

Be Thou My Vision

Slane - traditional Irish hymn

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/642>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NMKan3FYTDU>

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art -
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r;
raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Be Unto Your Name

Deshazo | Sadler (1998)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PzssIQlu1iQ&feature=youtube_gdata

We are a moment, You are forever;
Lord of the ages, God before time;
We are a vapor, You are eternal,
Love everlasting, reigning on high.

*REFRAIN: Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty,
worthy is the Lamb who was slain;
Highest praises, honor and glory
be unto Your name, be unto Your name.*

We are the broken, You are the healer,
Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save;
You are the love song we'll sing forever,
bowing before You, blessing Your name.

Beautiful Saviour

Townend (1998)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RSm6fdZHI5Q&feature=youtube_gdata

All my days, I will sing this song of gladness.
Give my praise to the Fountain of delights;
for in my helplessness You heard my cry,
and waves of mercy poured down on my life.

I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer;
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
of death defeated and life without end.

*REFRAIN: Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counselor,
Clothed in majesty, Lord of history, You're the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Star of the Morning. Glorious in holiness,
You're the Risen One, Heaven's Champion, and You reign, You reign, over all.*

I long to be where the praise is never ending;
Yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,
Where countless worshipers will share one song;
And cries of "worthy" will honor the Lamb!

Before The Throne Of God Above

Bancroft | Cook (1997)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yoPyLcY6Zv4&feature=youtube_gdata

http://sovereigngracemusic.org/Songs/Before_the_Throne_of_God_Above/18

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is "Love,"
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb!
My perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

Behold The Lamb

Gettys & Townend (2006)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tlgd_uT3mmM

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-beholdthelamb.aspx>

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away, Slain for us – and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace around the table of the King.

The body of our Savior Jesus Christ, Torn for you – eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, Shed for you – drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in to receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, And we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise to respond – and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ as His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven around the table of the King.

Behold Our God

Stephen Altrogge, Jonathan Baird, Meghan Baird, and Ryan Baird (2011)

[http://www.sovereigngracemusic.org/Songs/Behold_Our_God_\(Who_has_held_the_oceans\)/1](http://www.sovereigngracemusic.org/Songs/Behold_Our_God_(Who_has_held_the_oceans)/1)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0djzIw6foYc>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qx9-0v9m2Sg>

Who has held the oceans in His hands
Who has numbered every grain of sand
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice

REFRAIN: *Behold our God seated on His throne*
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King nothing can compare
Come let us adore Him

Who has given counsel to the Lord
Who can question any of His words
Who can teach the One who knows all things
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds **REFRAIN**

Who has felt the nails upon His hand
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man
God eternal humbled to the grave
Jesus Savior risen now to reign **REFRAIN**

MEN: You will reign forever
WOMEN: Let Your glory fill the earth
MEN: You will reign forever
WOMEN: Let Your glory fill the earth

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WOMEN: Let Your glory fill the earth

MEN: You will reign forever
WOMEN: Let Your glory fill the earth
MEN: You will reign forever
WOMEN: Let Your glory fill...

REFRAIN X2: *Behold our God seated on His throne*
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King nothing can compare
Come let us adore Him

Blessed Be Your Name

Beth and Matt Redman (2002)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTpTQ4kBLxA>

Blessed be Your Name, In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow, Blessed be Your name.
Blessed Be Your name, When I'm found in the desert place,
Though I walk through the wilderness, Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise,
When the darkness closes in Lord, still I will say:

*REFRAIN: Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Blessed be Your name.
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Blessed be Your glorious name.*

Blessed be Your name, When the sun's shining down on me,
When the world's "all as it should be" Blessed be Your name.
Blessed be Your name, On the road marked with suffering,
Though there's pain in the offering, Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing you pour out I'll turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in Lord, still I will say:

You give and take away, You give and take away,
My heart will choose to say Blessed be Your name.

You give and take away, You give and take away,
My heart will choose to say Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing you pour out I'll turn back to praise,
When the darkness closes in Lord, still I will say:

By Faith

Gettys & Townend (2009)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fXB8ihepUpE>

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-byfaith.aspx>

By faith we see the hand of God
In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

*REFRAIN: We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight*

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would appear
With the power to break the chains of sin and death
And rise triumphant from the grave

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In every corner of the earth

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the power of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name

Christ Is Risen He Is Risen Indeed

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash (2012)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uRnG2xzzEaU&feature=youtube_gdata

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-christhasrisen.aspx>

How can it be, the One who died,
Has borne our sin through sacrifice
To conquer every sting of death?
Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes.
Alive He stands, their Friend and King;
Christ, Christ He is risen.

REFRAIN: *Christ is risen, He is risen indeed! Oh, sing hallelujah.
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed;
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.*

Where doubt and darkness once had been,
They saw Him and their hearts believed.
But blessed are those who have not seen,
Yet, sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith,
They preached the truth and power of grace.
And pouring out their lives they gained
Life, life everlasting.

The power that raised Him from the grave
Now works in us to powerfully save.
He frees our hearts to live His grace;
Go tell of His goodness.

MEN (WOMEN): He's alive! (He's alive!) He's alive! (He's alive!)

ALL: Heaven's gates are opened wide.

MEN (WOMEN): He's alive! (He's alive!) He's alive! (He's alive!)

ALL: Now in heaven glorified.

Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Wesley (1731) Lyra Davidica (1708)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/277>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nzy7jFNUc3w>

"Christ the Lord is ris'n today," Alleluia!
sons of men and angels say; Alleluia!
raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Alleluia!
death in vain forbids his rise; Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!
where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!
made like him, like him we rise: Alleluia!
ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; Alleluia!
thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia!
hail, the Resurrection, thou! Alleluia!

Clothe Yourselves with Humility

Moore (2008)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/clothe-yourselves-with-humility.html>

Clothe yourselves all of you, with humility t'ward one another,
for God opposes the proud and gives grace to the humble.

So humble yourselves under God's mighty hand.
In His time He will exalt you.
Cast your anxieties on Him, because He cares for you.

Stand firm in your faith, Stand firm in your faith,
for the God of all grace has called you to His eternal glory.
Christ will restore, confirm, strengthen, and establish you.

Clothe yourselves all of you, with humility t'ward one another,
for God opposes the proud and gives grace to the humble.

Colossians 3

Chuck Andrews

REFRAIN: *As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved,
holy and beloved of the Father
Let us clothe ourselves with hearts of his compassion
Forgiving one another in His love.*

So set your minds on things above
Where Jesus hides you in His love.
Let your old ways be crucified.
It was for this our Savior died.

REFRAIN

Now we are heirs of God above
We share the riches of His love
Let us be patient when we speak
And through His pow'r may we be meek.

REFRAIN

Now in one Body we are found,
When by His cords of love we're bound.
This binding love, it sets us free,
Turns our discord to harmony!

REFRAIN

Come Christians Join To Sing

Bateman (1843) | Trad. Spanish Melody arr. by Evans (1927)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzLDY8fj1Y&feature=youtube_gdata

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/302>

Come, Christians, join to sing
Alleluia! Amen!
loud praise to Christ our King;
Alleluia! Amen!
let all, with heart and voice,
before his throne rejoice;
praise is his gracious choice.
Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high,
Alleluia! Amen!
let praises fill the sky;
Alleluia! Amen!
he is our Guide and Friend;
to us he'll condescend;
his love shall never end.
Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again,
Alleluia! Amen!
life shall not end the strain;
Alleluia! Amen!
on heaven's blissful shore,
his goodness we'll adore,
singing forevermore,
"Alleluia! Amen!"

Come People Of The Risen King

Getty & Townend (2007)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MJsizuCKq9k>

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-comepeople.aspx>

Come, people of the risen King,
Who delight to bring Him praise.
Come, all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the morning star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth,
we will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

*REFRAIN: Rejoice! Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice
One heart one voice O church of Christ rejoice*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night
Come, those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
With the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from ev'ry land,
Men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands;
Find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing;
Shore to shore we hear them call –
The truth that cries through ev'ry age:
"Our God is all in all!"

Come Praise And Glorify

Chester | Kauflin (2011)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qxohr0GKlbg&feature=youtube_gdata

http://sovereigngracemusic.org/Songs/Come_Praise_and_Glorify/2

Come praise and glorify our God, the Father of our Lord
In Christ He has in heav'nly realms His blessings on us poured
For pure and blameless in His sight He destined us to be
And now we've been adopted through His Son eternally

*REFRAIN: To the praise of Your glory
To the praise of Your mercy and grace
To the praise of Your glory
You are the God who saves*

Come praise and glorify our God, who gives His grace in Christ
In Him our sins are washed away, Redeemed through sacrifice
In Him God has made known to us the myst'ry of His will
That Christ should be the head of all His purpose to fulfill

Come praise and glorify our God, for we've believed the Word
And through our faith we have a seal--the Spirit of the Lord
The Spirit guarantees our hope until redemption's done
Until we join in endless praise to God, the Three in One

Come Thou Almighty King

Anon. (ca. 1757) | de Gardini (1769)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/101>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HEeoIRXFM9Y>

Come, thou Almighty King,
help us thy name to sing,
help us to praise.
Father, all glorious,
o'er all victorious,
come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.

Come, thou Incarnate Word,
gird on thy mighty sword,
our prayer attend.
Come, and thy people bless,
and give thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
on us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter,
thy sacred witness bear
in this glad hour.
Thou who almighty art,
now rule in every heart,
and ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

To the great One in Three
eternal praises be,
hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
may we in glory see,
and to eternity
love and adore.

Come Thou Fount

Robinson/Nettleton (1825)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YobLOgMBhKE&feature=youtube_gdata

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/457>

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

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

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, now like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love:
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when free from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothèd then in blood washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, Take my ransomed soul away;
Send thine angels now to carry me to realms of endless day.

Come Ye Sinners

Hart | Smith (2000)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfq6rK1h13o&feature=youtube_gdata

Come ye sinners, poor and wretched, weak and wounded, sick and sore.
Jesus, ready, stands to save you, Full of pity joined with power.
He is able, He is able; He is willing; Doubt no more.

Come ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify:
True belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.
Without money, without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Come ye weary, heavy laden, Bruised and broken by the fall.
If you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous; Sinners Jesus came to call.

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream.
All the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him.
This He gives you, this He gives you, 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Lo! Th'Incarnate God, ascended; pleads the merit of His blood.
Venture on Him; venture wholly, Let no other trust intrude.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus Can do helpless sinners good.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus Can do helpless sinners good.

Come, Ye Souls by Sin Afflicted

Swain | Twit (2013)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9oEEKJR34eE>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A5CAOEp3__Y

Come ye souls by, sin afflicted,
Bowed with fruitless, sorrow down;
By the broken, law convicted,
Through the cross, behold the crown;
Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus;
Look to Jesus; Mercy flows through Him alone.

Take His easy, yoke and wear it;
Love will make your, obedience sweet;
Christ will give you, strength to bear it,
While His grace, shall guide your feet
Safe to glory, Safe to glory,
Safe to glory, Where His ransomed captives meet.

Blessèd are the, eyes that see Him,
Blest the ears that, hear His voice;
Blessèd are the, souls that trust Him,
And in Him, alone rejoice;
His commandments, His commandments,
His commandments then become their happy choice.

Sweet as home to, pilgrims weary,
Light to newly, opened eyes,
Like full springs in, deserts dreary,
Is the rest, the cross supplies;
All who taste it, All who taste it,
All who taste it shall to rest immortal rise.

Look to Jesus; Look to Jesus;
Look to Jesus; Mercy flows through Him alone.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Bridges, Thring, and Elvey (1868)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/295>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3kPkjghup8E>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7jH6UDXlpo>

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;
The root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began,
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known that wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, and round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is giv'n the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.

Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, th'incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Days Of Elijah

Mark (1997)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5s4hkcZhfqQ>

These are the days of Elijah, Declaring the word of the Lord:
And these are the days of Your servant Moses, Righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial, Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

*REFRAIN: Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call;
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.*

These are the days of Ezekiel, The dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days of Your servant David, Rebuilding a temple of praise.
These are the days of the harvest, The fields are as white in Your world,
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard, Declaring the word of the Lord!

Dear Refuge Of My Weary Soul

Steele | Twit (1998)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIwRiDym3Xc&feature=youtu_be_gdata

Dear Refuge of my weary soul, On Thee when sorrows rise,
On Thee when waves of trouble roll, My fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief, For Thou alone canst heal.
Thy word can bring a sweet relief, For every pain I feel.

But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail, I fear to call Thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail, And all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God where shall I flee? Thou art my only trust.
And still my soul would cleave to Thee Though prostrate in the dust.

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace, Be deaf when I complain?
No still the ear of sovereign grace, Attends the mourners prayer.
Oh may I ever find access, To breathe my sorrows there.

Thy mercy seat is open still, Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will, And wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still, Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will, And wait beneath Thy feet.

Deep (Way Down)

New City Fellowship (2011)

<http://www.ncfmusic.com/resource/deep-down-my-heart/>

Deep! (Way down!)
Deep! (Way down!)
Deep down in my heart,

Deep! (Way down!)
Deep! (Way down!)
Deep down in my heart...

LEADER: I got the love ALL: I got the love of Jesus
LEADER: I got the love ALL: I got the love of Jesus,
LEADER: I got the love
ALL: I got the love of Jesus and it's deep down in my heart!

=====

2. Peace
3. Joy
4. Love. Peace. Joy.

Everlasting God

Brown & Riley (2005)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yubLGTOcm8c&feature=youtube_gdata

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord, wait upon the Lord
we will wait upon the Lord.

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord, wait upon the Lord
we will wait upon the Lord.

Our God You reign forever. Our hope Our strong deliv' rer

*REFRAIN: You are the everlasting God, the everlasting God
You do not faint; You won't grow weary
You're the defender of the weak; You comfort those in need
You lift us up on wings like eagles*

Facing a Task Unfinished

Original Words by Frank Houghton. Original Music by Samuel Wesley.

New Words and Music by Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Ed Cash, and Fionan de Barra (2015)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ai4ipi863uk>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDnkSMzhgEc&feature=youtu.be>

Facing a task unfinished that drives us to our knees
A need that, undiminished rebukes our slothful ease
We, who rejoice to know Thee renew before Thy throne
The solemn pledge we owe Thee - to go and make Thee known

Where other lords beside Thee hold their unhindered sway
Where forces that defied Thee defy Thee still today
With none to heed their crying for life, and love, and light
Unnumbered souls are dying and pass into the night

REFRAIN: *We go to all the world,
With kingdom hope unfurled
No other name has power to save
But Jesus Christ The Lord*

We bear the torch that flaming fell from the hands of those
Who gave their lives proclaiming that Jesus died and rose
Ours is the same commission the same glad message ours
Fired by the same ambition to Thee we yield our powers

REFRAIN

O Father who sustained them, O Spirit who inspired
Savior, whose love constrained them to toil with zeal untired
From cowardice defend us, From lethargy awake!
Forth on Thine errands send us to labor for Thy sake

REFRAIN X2

Fairest

Munster Gesangbuch (1677) Crusader's Hymn (1842) arr. Glenn Packiam (2004)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zWXcNlg0ksU&feature=youtube_gdata

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

*REFRAIN: You are fairer than the fairest of ten thousand,
lovelier than all I've ever seen;
You are brighter than the brightest star in heaven;
Jesus, You're everything to me; Jesus You're everything to me.*

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forever more be Thine.

Forever

Tomlin (2001)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSM96OA39ic>

Give thanks to the Lord our God and King; His love endures forever
For He is good, He is above all things; His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise

With a mighty hand and outstretched arm; His love endures forever
For the life that's been reborn; His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise, sing praise.

*Forever God is faithful! Forever God is strong!
Forever God is with us! Forever, forever.*

From the rising to the setting sun; His love endures forever
By the grace of God we will carry on; His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise, sing praise.

*Forever God is faithful! Forever God is strong!
Forever God is with us! Forever...
Forever God is faithful! Forever God is strong!
Forever God is with us! Forever, forever.*

From All That Dwell Below The Skies

Watts (1719) | Hatton (1793)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/7>

From all that dwell below the skies
let the Creator's praise arise;
let the Redeemer's name be sung
through every land, by every tongue.

In every land begin the song;
to every land the strains belong.
In cheerful sound all voices raise
and fill the world with joyful praise.

Eternal are your mercies, Lord;
eternal truth attends your word.
Your praise shall sound from shore to shore
till suns rise and set no more.

Glorious Day (Living He Loved Me)

Chapman | Hall | Bleecker (2009)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KqrqPGt11bA>

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men my example is He
The Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

*REFRAIN: Living He loved me dying He saved me
Buried He carried my sins far away
Rising He justified freely forever
One day He's coming – O glorious day, O glorious day (Glorious day)*

One day they led Him up Calv'ry's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish despised and rejected
Bearing our sins my Redeemer is He
The hand that healed nations stretched out on a tree
And took the nails from me

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose over death He had conquered
Now is ascended my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him; The grave could not keep Him
from rising again

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day my beloved one bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Newton (1779) | Haydn (1797)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/345>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqvy5zie_g4

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode:
on the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove;
who can faint, while such a river
ever flows their thirst t'assuage? -
grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near:
thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them when they pray.

Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name:
fading is the worldling's pleasure,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

Glory To The Lord Our God

Merkel (2001)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASqWcM4IIc>

Lift up your heads oh ye gates, Let the King of Glory come in
Be lifted up oh ancient doors, Let the King of Glory come in.

Lift up your heads oh ye gates, Let the King of Glory come in
Be lifted up oh ancient doors, Let the King of Glory come in.

The altars we've built and the works we have done
Can never compare to the Savior's love.
The hearts of the humble are temples of praise
As we worship the Ancient of Days
As we worship the Ancient of Days.

*REFRAIN: Glory to the Lord our God!
Glory to the Lamb on the throne!
We open wide the gates of our hearts
With our lips we rise up and praise
as we worship the Ancient of Days.*

Lift up your heads oh ye gates, Let the King of Glory come in
Be lifted up oh ancient doors, Let the King of Glory come in.

Who can ascend to the hill of the Lord
People of clean hearts and hands
You, who are washed in the blood of the Lamb,
Come and worship the Ancient of Days.
Come and worship the Ancient of Days.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Spiritual

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/224>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s-IuOcCAXcE>

*Refrain: Go, tell it on the mountain,
over the hills and everywhere;
go, tell it on the mountain
that Jesus Christ is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold, throughout the heavens
there shone a holy light.

The shepherds feared and trembled
when, lo! above the earth
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Savior's birth.

Down in a lowly manger
our humble Christ was born,
and God sent us salvation
that blessed Christmas morn.

God Be Merciful to Me

Stewart (2000)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=olh-JmamdMU&feature=youtube_gdata

God, be merciful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
Plenteous in compassion Thou, Blot out my transgressions now;
Wash me, make me pure within, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

My transgressions I confess, Grief and guilt my soul oppress;
I have sinned against Thy grace And provoked Thee to Thy face;
I confess Thy judgment just, Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.
Speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within.
Thou alone my Savior art, Teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, Wash me whiter than the snow.
Wash me whiter than the snow.

Broken, humbled to the dust By Thy wrath and judgment just,
Let my contrite heart rejoice And in gladness hear Thy voice;
From my sins O hide Thy face, Blot them out in boundless grace.
Blot them out in boundless grace.

Gracious God, my heart renew, Make my spirit right and true;
Cast me not away from Thee, Let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart, Steadfast make my willing heart.
Steadfast make my willing heart.

Sinners then shall learn from me And return, O God, to Thee;
Savior, all my guilt remove, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;
Touch my silent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise accord.
And my mouth shall praise accord.

God My King Thy Might Confessing

Mant (1824) | Psalmody Sacra (1715)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/5>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWivE0qTuLw>

God, my King, thy might confessing,
ever will I bless thy name;
day by day thy throne addressing,
still will I thy praise proclaim.

Honor great our God befitteth;
who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his work transmitteth;
age to age his pow'r shall teach.

They shall talk of all thy glory,
on thy might and greatness dwell,
speak of thy dread acts the story,
and thy deeds of wonder tell.

Nor shall fail from mem'ry's treasure
works by love and mercy wrought;
works of love surpassing measure,
works of mercy passing thought.

Full of kindness and compassion,
slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
all his works his goodness prove.

All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
thee shall all thy saints adore.
King supreme shall they confess thee,
and proclaim thy sovereign pow'r.

God of Gods We Sound His Praises

Timothy Dudley-Smith (1973)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/23>

God of gods, we sound his praises, highest heav'n its homage brings;
Earth and all creation raises glory to the King of kings.
Holy, holy, holy name him, Lord of all his hosts proclaim him,
To the everlasting Father every tongue in triumph sings.

Christians in their hearts enthrone him, tell his praises wide abroad;
Prophets, priests, apostles own him, martyrs' crown and saints' reward.
Three in one his glory sharing, earth and heav'n his praise declaring,
Praise the high majestic Father, praise the everlasting Lord.

Hail the Christ, the King of glory, he whose praise the angels cry,
Born to share our human story, love and labor, grieve and die.
By his cross his work completed, sinners ransomed, death defeated,
In the glory of the Father, Christ ascended reigns on high.

Lord, we look for your returning, teach us so to walk your ways,
Hearts and minds your will discerning, lives alight with joy and praise.
In your love and care enfolded us, by your constancy uphold us,
May your mercy, Lord and Father, keep us now and all our days.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

18th century English carol

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/211>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlfHyb397VY>

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay,
remember Christ our Savior
was born on Christmas day,
to save us all from Satan's pow'r
when we were gone astray;

REFRAIN: *O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

From God our heav'nly Father,
a blessed angel came;
and unto certain shepherds
brought tidings of the same:
how that in Bethlehem was born
the son of God by name.

"Fear not, then," said the angel,
"let nothing you affright;
this day is born a Savior
of a pure virgin bright,
to free all those who trust in him
from Satan's pow'r and might."

The shepherds at those tidings
rejoiced much in mind,
and left their flocks a-feeding,
in tempest, storm, and wind:
and went to Bethlehem straightway,
the Son of God to find.

God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory

David Clowney (1960)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/122>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8bN8QMeXbg>

God, all nature sings Thy glory, and Thy works proclaim Thy might;
Ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night;
Beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea;
All the changing moods of nature praise the changeless Trinity.

Clearer still we see Thy hand in man whom Thou hast made for Thee;
Ruler of creation's glory, image of Thy majesty.
Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of his days,
Are the calling of his Maker to the harvest feast of praise.

But our sins have spoiled Thine image; nature, conscience only serve
As unceasing, grim reminders of the wrath which we deserve.
Yet Thy grace and saving mercy in Thy Word of truth revealed
Claim the praise of all who know Thee, in the blood of Jesus sealed.

God of glory, power, mercy, all creation praises Thee;
We, Thy creatures, would adore Thee now and through eternity.
Saved to magnify Thy goodness, grant us strength to do Thy will;
With our acts as with our voices Thy commandments to fulfill.

Gospel Doxology

Words: Traditional (verse 3); Zac Hicks & Julie Anne Vargas (verses 1-2)

Music: "Old Hundredth," arr. Zac Hicks & Julie Anne Vargas

©2014 Unbudding Fig Music (ASCAP); Julie Anne Vargas

<http://www.zachicks.com/gospel-doxology>

Your perfect Law exposes me
I feel my sin and desperate need
My best good works are powerless
To satisfy Your righteousness

But there is One who lived for me
His life, my only victory
His death forever sealed in time
That I am His and He is mine

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him, all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Amen

Great Is The Lord

Smith (1982)

[HTTPS://WWW.YOUTUBE.COM/WATCH?V=TdQfAkHCZNA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TdQfAkHCZNA)

Great is the Lord, He is holy and just,
by His power we trust in His love.
Great is the Lord, He is faithful and true,
by His mercy He proves He is love.

Great is the Lord and worthy of glory!
Great is the Lord and worthy of praise!
Great is the Lord, now lift up your voice, now lift up your voice.
Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord!

Hallelujah What A Savior

Bliss | Walker (2004)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMmyFXxbSuI&feature=youtube_gdata

Man of Sorrows! what a name,
For the Son of God, Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

*REFRAIN: Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, What a Savior!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, What a Savior!*

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement, can it be?
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die;
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

The Psalter (1912) | Mason (1839)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/57>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hC-R8_ETho

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah,
O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises
of my God through all my days.
Put no confidence in princes,
nor for help on man depend;
he shall die, to dust returning,
and his purposes shall end.

Happy is the man that chooses
Israel's God to be his aid;
he is blessed whose hope of blessing
on the Lord his God is stayed.
Heav'n and earth the Lord created,
seas and all that they contain;
he delivers from oppression,
righteousness he will maintain.

Food he daily gives the hungry,
Sets the mourning prisoner free,
raises those bowed down with anguish,
makes the sightless eye to see.
Well Jehovah loves the righteous,
and the stranger he befriends,
helps the fatherless and widow,
judgment on the wicked sends.

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah,
O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises
of my God through all my days.
Over all God reigns forever,
through all ages he is King;
unto him, your God, O Zion,
joyful hallelujahs sing.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Wesley (1739) | Mendelssohn (1840)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/203>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lCt1s44cfMM>

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Hark the Voice of Love and Mercy

Jonathan Evans (1784) | Benjamin Francis (1787) | Jeff Koonce (2005)
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/259>

Hark, the voice of love and mercy,
Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth and veils the sky!
"It is finished, It is finished," Hear the dying Savior cry.
"It is finished, It is finished," Hear the dying Savior cry.

"It is finished," O what pleasure,
Do these charming words afford.
Heav'nly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
"It is finished, it is finished," Saints the dying words record.
"It is finished, it is finished," Saints the dying words record.

Finished all the types and shadows,
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe.
"It is finished, it is finished," Saints from hence your comfort draw.
"It is finished, it is finished," Saints from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
Saints on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the risen lamb!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the risen lamb!

It is finished! It is finished! Glory to the risen lamb!
It is finished! It is finished! Glory to the risen lamb!

He Giveth More Grace

Flint | Moore (2011)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/he-giveth-more-grace.html>

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater,
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase;
To added affliction He addeth His mercy;
To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.

When we have exhausted our store of endurance,
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done,
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources,
Our Father's full giving is only begun.

*REFRAIN: His grace is sufficient for thee.
Rest, for the Lord is at hand.
The power of Christ is made perfect in weakness
He giveth more grace and He giveth again.*

Fear not that thy need shall exceed His provision,
Our God ever yearns His resources to share;
Lean hard on the arm everlasting, availing;
The Father both thee and thy load will upbear.

His love has no limit; His grace has no measure.
His pow'r has no boundary known unto men;
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,
He giveth, and giveth, and giveth again!

He Has Done It All

Rexford (2007)

Jesus gave Himself for our sins,
Jesus gave Himself for our sins,
So He might rescue us from this evil age,
to the glory of His great Father's praise.
How great my sin, but greater still the grace of God;
I had no hope of finding Him, but He reached down
And opened my eyes; He opened my eyes!

*REFRAIN: Praise Him, O my soul! He has done it all, He has done it all.
He found me in my sin, and He's changing me to the image of Him;
My God has done it all!*

So I'll run after Him for His pleasure,
Not to gain His love, or His favor,
I may walk in joy or on painful paths,
But my hope's still sure when He's all I have
How great my sin, but greater still the grace of God
I had no hope of finding Him, but He reached down
And opened my eyes; He opened my eyes!

He Is Exalted

Paris (1985)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8XobOB5liDo>

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high; I will praise him.
He is exalted, forever exalted and I will praise his name!
He is the Lord; forever his truth shall reign;
Heaven and earth rejoice in his holy name,
He is exalted, the King is exalted on high.

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high; I will praise him.
He is exalted, forever exalted and I will praise his name!
He is the Lord; forever his truth shall reign;
Heaven and earth rejoice in his holy name,
He is exalted, the King is exalted on high.

Heal Us Emmanuel

Cowper | Morton, Twit (2015)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k8EA-EcBMMg>

<http://www.desiringgod.org/articles/a-song-for-the-weak-and-broken>

REFRAIN: *Heal us, Emmanuel, here we are;
we long to feel Thy touch.
Deep wounded souls to Thee we fly.
O Savior hear our cry.*

Our faith is feeble, we confess;
we faintly trust Thy word.
But will You pity us the less?
Be that far from You Lord! **REFRAIN**

Remember him who once applied
with trembling for relief.
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried
"O help my unbelief!" **REFRAIN**

She, too, who touched You in the press
and healing virtue stole
Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace
Thy faith has made thee whole." **REFRAIN**

Like her, with hopes and fears we come
to touch You if we may.
O send us not despairing home;
send none unhealed away **REFRAIN X2**

Hear My Cry

Kirk Ward (2013)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zjii7clNPfE>

additional song resources: <http://ncfmusic.com/resource/hear-my-cry/>

Hear my cry, O Lord, at the gates of death;
My body is weak and I've lost all my breath.
For You, O Lord, are the Righteous Judge.
Be my Stronghold, my Refuge, my Solid Rock,
Hear my cry!

Hear my cry, O Lord, when I'm lost in sin,
search deep in my heart and restore me within,
For You, O Lord, are the Worthy Lamb.
Be my Savior, Redeemer, my Living Word,
Hear my cry!

REFRAIN: *Oh, I love You Lord
for You have heard my voice
When in my deepest need, You turn to me
and hear my cry.*

Hear my cry, O Lord, make Your church a light,
a city that stands to defend what is right,
For You, O Lord, are the Glorious King.
Be my Shepherd, my Master, my Morning Star,
Hear my cry! **REFRAIN**

Hear my cry, O Lord, when we face discord,
send patience until fellowship is restored,
For You, O Lord, are the Faithful Friend.
Be my Comfort, my Healer, my Prince of Peace,
Hear my cry! **REFRAIN**

Hear The Call Of The Kingdom

Gettys and Townend (2006)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHgeddxj55U&feature=youtube_gdata

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns.aspx>

Hear the call of the Kingdom, Lift your eyes to the King
Let His song rise within you as a fragrant offering
Of how God rich in mercy came in Christ to redeem
All who trust in His unfailing grace

Hear the call of the Kingdom to be children of light
With the mercy of heaven, the humility of Christ
Walking justly before Him, Loving all that is right
That the life of Christ may shine through us

*REFRAIN: King of Heaven we will answer the call
We will follow bringing hope to the world
Filled with passion filled with power to proclaim
Salvation in Jesus' name*

Hear the call of the Kingdom to reach out to the lost
With the Father's compassion in the wonder of the cross
Bringing peace and forgiveness and a hope yet to come
Let the nations put their trust in Him

Hide Away In The Love Of Jesus

Steve and Vikki Cook (2008)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5SsIIXJG0Lk&feature=youtu.be_gdata

http://sovereigngracemusic.org/Songs/Hide_Away_in_the_Love_of_Jesus/10

Come weary saints, though tired and weak,
Hide away in the love of Jesus.
Your strength will return by His quiet streams.
Hide away in the love of Jesus.

Come wandering souls, and find your home.
Hide away in the love of Jesus.
He offers the rest that you yearn to know.
Hide away in the love of Jesus.

Hear Him calling your name,
See the depths of His love in the wounds of His grace,
Hide away.

Come guilty ones, weighed down with sin,
Hide away in the love of Jesus.
The freedom you long for is found in Him.
Hide away in the love of Jesus.

Hear Him calling your name,
See the depths of His love in the wounds of His grace,
Hide away.

Come hopeless hearts, do not despair,
Hide away in the love of Jesus,
For ten thousand joys await you there.
Hide away in the love of Jesus.

Holy Holy Holy (Nicaea)

Heber | Dykes (1826/1861)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/100>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xhz0QWFKhQU>

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend (2006)

<http://www.gettymusic.com/holy-spirit>

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
breathe new life into my willing soul.
Bring the presence of the risen Lord
to renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause Your Word to come alive in me;
give me faith for what I cannot see;
Give me passion for Your purity.
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within;
may Your joy be seen in all I do —
Love enough to cover ev'ry sin
in each thought and deed and attitude,
Kindness to the greatest and the least,
gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my striving into works of grace.
Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth,
giving life to all that God has made,
Show Your power once again on earth;
cause Your church to hunger for Your ways.
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise.
Lead us on the road of sacrifice
that in unity the face of Christ
will be clear for all the world to see.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Townend (1995)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tzQj7XvKFmA>

<http://www.stuarttownend.co.uk/song/how-deep-the-fathers-love-for-us/>

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;

His dying breath has brought me life—I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.

But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

How Great Is Our God

Cash, Reeves, Tomlin (2004)

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, All the earth rejoice
He wraps Himself in light and darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice, And trembles at His voice

REFRAIN: *How great is our God,
Sing with me How great is our God
And all will see how great
How great is our God*

And age to age He stands, and time is in His hand
Beginning and the End, Beginning and the End
The Godhead three in one: Father, Spirit, Son
The Lion and the Lamb; The Lion and the Lamb

Name above all names; Worthy of all praise
My heart will sing - How great is our God

How Great Thou Art

Hine (1949)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLbnS8nLcx8>

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

REFRAIN: Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee :
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
How great thou art, how great thou art!
How great thou art!

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.

I Believe Help My Unbelief

The Apostles' Creed, ca. 2nd cent., 6th cent.; Versified: anon.

Tune and refrain: Anthony D. Moore (2007)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/i-believe-help-my-unbelief.html>

I believe in God the Father, Maker of all heav'n and earth;
And in Jesus Christ, our Savior, God's own Son, of matchless worth;
By the Spirit was conceiv-ed, of the virgin Mary born,
He in whom I have believ-ed: God Almighty, Three in One.

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, crucified for me He died;
laid within the grave so silent, gates of hell He opened wide;
For the stone-sealed tomb was empty; on the third day He arose;
Into heaven made His entry, mighty conqu'ror of His foes.

*I believe, Lord help my unbelief. I believe, Lord heal and make me whole.
I will go to You and learn from You and find rest for my soul. I believe.*

At God's right hand He is seated till His coming as He said;
Final judgment will be meted to the living and the dead;
I confess the Holy Spirit who was sent through Christ the Son
To apply salvation's merit – God the Spirit, Three in One.

I believe the church of Jesus, universal e'er remains;
We are one through all the ages, in communion of the saints.
I believe sins are forgiven that our bodies will be raised
To eternal life in heaven: ever let His name be praised.

*I believe, Lord help my unbelief. I believe, Lord heal my withered hands.
Give me eyes to see and ears to hear and a heart that understands
what I believe, what I believe. I believe.*

I Exalt Thee

Sanchez (1976)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BJphjE_1oJg

For Thou, O Lord art high above all the earth.

Thou art exalted far above all gods.

For Thou, O Lord art high above all the earth.

Thou art exalted far above all gods.

I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee, O Lord.

I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee, I exalt Thee, O Lord.

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

Bonar | Twit (1998)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R9xorc7C-4k&feature=youtube_gdata

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, O weary one lay down
Your head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn, and sad;
I found in Him my resting place,
And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live!"
I came to Jesus and I drank from that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light
Look unto me, thy morn' shall rise,
And all thy days be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till pilgrim days are done.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Glory Hallelujah)

Medley (1775) | American Folk Hymn (19th century)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/281>

I know that my Redeemer lives -
glory, hallelujah!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives -
glory, hallelujah!

*REFRAIN: Shout on, pray on, we're gaining ground -glory, hallelujah!
The dead's alive and the lost is found - glory, hallelujah!*

He lives, he lives, who once was dead -
glory, hallelujah!
He lives, my everlasting Head -
glory, hallelujah!

He lives, to bless me with his love -
glory, hallelujah!
He lives to plead for me above -
glory, hallelujah!

He lives, all glory to his name! -
glory, hallelujah!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same -
glory, hallelujah!

I Need The Every Hour

Hawks and Lowry (1872)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/674>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tZIMDcgrF-Q>

I need thee ev'ry hour,
most gracious Lord;
no tender voice like thine
can peace afford.

*REFRAIN: I need thee, O I need thee,
ev'ry hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to thee.*

I need thee ev'ry hour;
stay thou near by;
temptations lose their pow'r
when thou art nigh.

I need thee ev'ry hour,
in joy or pain;
come quickly, and abide,
or life is vain.

I need thee ev'ry hour;
teach me thy will,
and thy rich promises
in me fulfil.

I need thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me thine indeed,
thou blessed Son.

I Stand Amazed

Gabriel | Tomlin | Wasson (1905, 2006)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ysUhvqzKsyQ>

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

*REFRAIN: Singing, "How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be:
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!"*

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me.

Immanuel

Townend (1999)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YksTeR61O1I&feature=youtube_gdata

<http://www.stuarttownend.co.uk/song/from-the-squalor-of-a-borrowed-stable/>

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
By the Spirit and a virgin's faith;
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Savior of the human race.
But the skies were filled with the praise of heaven,
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the Gift of God come down to man
At the dawning of Immanuel.

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
Humble servant in the Father's hands,
Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
Filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain,
Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
Yet His righteous steps give me hope again
I will follow my Immanuel.

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
And with a shout our souls are free
Death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honor,
Crowned with glory on the highest throne,
Interceding for His own beloved
Till His Father calls to bring them home!
Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
But the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
Giving glory to Immanuel!

Immortal Invisible

Smith (1867) | Trad. Welsh Melody

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/38>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mZsSRaaHKGGA>

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render; O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

In Christ Alone

Getty & Townend (2002) | Cottrell (2005)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLy8ksqGf9w&feature=youtube_gdata

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-in-christ-alone.aspx>

version with solid rock refrain: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iADBfooeo8A>

<http://www.stuarttownend.co.uk/song/in-christ-alone/>

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

In Christ alone!—who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied —
For evr’y sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

*On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

*On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life’s first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I’ll stand!

Indescribable

Story (2004)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8FIIchSJoOA&feature=youtube_gdata

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea,
Creation's revealing Your majesty.
From the colors of Fall to the fragrance of Spring,
Ev'ry creature unique in the song that it sings, All exclaiming...

*REFRAIN: Indescribable, uncontainable,
You placed the stars in the sky and You know them by name.
You are amazing God!
All powerful, untamable,
awestruck we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim
You are amazing God!*

Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt where it should go,
Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow?
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light,
Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night? None can fathom.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Sears (1850) | Willis (1850)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/200>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XQjpDKKPK4>

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heav'n's all-gracious King":
the world in solemn stillness lay,
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
with peaceful wings unfurled,
and still their heav'nly music floats
o'er all the weary world:
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hov'ring wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds
the blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow,
look now! for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
and hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hast'ning on,
by prophet bards foretold,
when with the ever-circling years
comes round the age of gold;
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world give back the song
which now the angels sing.

It is Good to Give Thanks to Our God

Batstone (1982)

*REFRAIN: It is good to give thanks to the Lord,
singing praises to our God on high:
sing of mercies throughout the day
and Thy faithfulness by night,
and Thy faithfulness by night.*

I will rejoice in the work of Your hands, for You have made me glad.
Thine enemies scatter, they fall away, but the Righteous One shall stand.

From the string of an instrument my offering will pour.
The God of righteousness is my Rock, exalted evermore.

It Is Well With My Soul (#691)

Bliss | Spafford (1873)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/691>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHe_qmo3gX4

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

REFRAIN: *It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so" - it is well with my soul.

Jesus, I Come

Sleeper | Thompson (2000)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eTA39R_Mdso&feature=youtube_gdata

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness, into Thy health, Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into Thy blessèd will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward forever on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the joy and light of Thy throne, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold, Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry Lyte (1833) | Bill Moore (2001)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/707>

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition! God and heav'n are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, untrue.
O while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate and friends disown me; Show Thy face and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast.
Life with trials hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
I have called Thee Abba Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather; All must work for good to me.

Soul, then know thy full salvation; Rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station, Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, Think what Father's smiles are thine,
Think that Jesus died to win thee, Child of heav'n, canst thou repine.

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer.
Heav'n's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Jesus, My All

Crosby | Moore (1868, 2005)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/jesus-my-all.html>

Lord, at Thy mercy seat, humbly I fall;
Pleading Thy promise sweet, Lord, hear my call;
Now let Thy work begin, oh, make me pure within,
Cleanse me from every sin,
Jesus, my all. Jesus, my all.

Tears of repentant grief, silently fall;
Help Thou my unbelief, hear Thou my call;
Oh, my soul longs for Thee! 'Tis all my hope and plea:
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all. Jesus, my all.

Still at Thy mercy seat, Savior, I fall;
Trusting Thy promise sweet, heard is my call;
Faith wings my soul to Thee; this all my song shall be,
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus, my all. Jesus, my all.

Jesus Paid It All

Hall | Grape (1868)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cqiF6-zzdjs&feature=youtube_gdata

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/308>

I hear the Savior say,
Your strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me your all in all.

REFRAIN: *Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find
Your power and yours alone,
Can change the leper's spots
and melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I
whereby Your grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white
in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Jesus Shall Reign

Watts; Critchley | Hatton | Refrain: Enfield (2010)
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Of61LP4L34M>

Jesus shall reign wherever the sun
Does its successive journeys run
His kingdom spread from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more

*REFRAIN: He shall reign in glory, crowned with grace and might
Bless His name and praise the sovereign King
He shall reign forever with His chosen bride
And all the earth shall sing that Jesus is the King*

People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song.
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
His grateful honors to our King
Angels descend with songs again
And earth repeat the loud "Amen"

Jesus What A Friend For Sinners

Chapman (1910) | Pritchard (1855)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/498>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QdtAtC99rH0&feature=youtube_gdata

Jesus! what a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! lover of my soul;
friends may fail me, foes assail me,
he, my Savior, makes me whole.

*REFRAIN: Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah, what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
he is with me to the end.*

Jesus! what a strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in him;
tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
he, my strength, my vict'ry wins.

Jesus! what a help in sorrow!
While the billows o'er me roll,
even when my heart is breaking,
he, my comfort, helps my soul.

Jesus! what a guide and keeper!
While the tempest still is high,
storms about me, night o'ertakes me,
he, my pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now receive him,
more than all in him I find;
he hath granted me forgiveness,
I am his, and he is mine.

Joy Has Dawned

Keith Getty | Stuart Townend (2004)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wz5_g80q_NM&feature=youtube_gdata

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-joyhasdawned.aspx>

Joy has dawned upon the world, promised from creation –
God's salvation now unfurled, Hope for ev'ry nation.
Not with fanfares from above, not with scenes of glory,
But a humble gift of love – Jesus born of Mary.

Sounds of wonder fill the sky with the songs of angels
As the mighty Prince of Life shelters in a stable.
Hands that set each star in place, Shaped the earth in darkness,
Cling now to a mother's breast, Vuln'erable and helpless.

Shepherds bow before the Lamb, gazing at the glory;
Gifts of men from distant lands prophesy the story.
Gold – a King is born today; Incense – God is with us;
Myrrh – His death will make a way, by His blood He'll win us.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Son of Adam, Son of heaven, given as a ransom;
Reconciling God and man, Christ, our mighty champion!
What a Savior! What a Friend! What a glorious myst'ry!
Once a babe in Bethlehem, now the Lord of hist'ry.

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Joy To The World

Watts (1719) | Handel/Mason (1836)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/195>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6oOwa0CWVVQ>

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:
let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare him room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! The Savior reigns:
let men their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

Lead On O King Eternal

Shurtleff (1888) | Smart (1836)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FhKeliH94k&feature=youtube_gdata

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FhKeliH94k>

Lead on, O King eternal,
the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
thy tents shall be our home:
through days of preparation
thy grace has made us strong,
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal,
till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper
the sweet amen of peace;
for not with swords loud clashing,
nor roll of stirring drums,
but deeds of love and mercy,
the heav'nly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal,
we follow, not with fears;
for gladness breaks like morning
where'er thy face appears;
thy cross is lifted o'er us;
we journey in its light:
the crown awaits the conquest;
lead on, O God of might.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Moultrie (1864) | Vaughan Williams (1908)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8w14u8lnDQs&feature=youtube_gdata

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/193>

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood;
Lord of lords, in human vesture,
in the body and the blood.
He will give to all the faithful
his own self for heav'nly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of Light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the pow'rs of hell may vanish,
as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph;
cherubim, with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry:
"Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, Lord Most High!"

Let All Things Now Living

Davis | Traditional Welsh Melody (1939)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/125>

<http://sdahymnal.tripod.com/HTM/S560.html>

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us, His light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
'Til shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.

His law He enforces: the stars in their courses,
The sun in its orbit, obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine,
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,
With glad adoration a song let us raise,
'Til all things now living unite in thanksgiving
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Newton

Indelible Grace: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uw89qxcFDV8&feature=youtube_gdata

Trinity Hymnal: <http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/172>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcdBYV54vLo>

Let us love and sing and wonder, Let us praise the Savior's name.
He has hushed the law's loud thunder; He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
He has washed us with His blood. He has washed us with His blood.
He has washed us with His blood. He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us, pitied us when enemies;
Called us by His grace and taught us, Gave us ears and gave us eyes.
He has washed us with His blood. He has washed us with His blood.
He has washed us with His blood. He presents our souls to God.

Let us sing though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down.
For the Lord, our strong salvation, Holds in view the conqueror's crown.
He, Who washed us with His blood, He, Who washed us with His blood,
He, Who washed us with His blood, Soon will bring us home to God.

Let us wonder grace and justice join and point to mercy's store.
When through grace in Christ our trust is, Justice smiles and asks no more
He Who washed us with His blood, He Who washed us with His blood,
He Who washed us with His blood, Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high.
Here they trusted Him before us; Now their praises fill the sky.
You have washed us with Your blood. You have washed us with Your blood.
You have washed us with Your blood. You are worthy Lamb of God.

Lift Up Your Heads Ye Mighty Gates

Weissel (1842) | Psalmodia Evangelica (1789)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/198>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UyMXq-1hvC8>

Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold, the King of glory waits;
the King of kings is drawing near,
the Savior of the world is here.

A helper just he comes to thee,
his chariot is humility,
his kingly crown is holiness,
his scepter, pity in distress.

O blest the land, the city blest,
where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
to whom this King in triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart;
make it a temple, set apart
from earthly use for heav'n's employ,
adorned with prayer and love and joy.

Redeemer, come! I open wide
my heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel;
thy grace and love in me reveal.

So come, my Sovereign, enter in!
Let new and nobler life begin!
Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on,
until the glorious crown be won.

Lion Of Judah

Robin Mark (1997)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1m2p0oYIBME>

You're the Lion of Judah, the Lamb Who was slain,
You ascended to heaven and evermore will reign;
At the end of the age when the earth You reclaim,
You will gather the nations before You.
And the eyes of all men will be fixed on the Lamb Who was crucified;
With wisdom and mercy and justice You'll reign at Your Father's side.

*REFRAIN: And the angels will cry, "Hail the Lamb
Who was slain for the world, rule in power."
And the earth will reply, "You shall reign
as the King of all kings and the Lord of all lords."*

There's a shield in our hand and a sword at our side,
There's a fire in our spirits that cannot be denied;
'Cause the Father has told us, for these You have died,
for the nations who gather before You.
And the ears of all men need to hear of the Lamb Who was crucified;
Who descended to hell, yet was raised up to reign at His Father's side.

Lo How A Rose E'er Blooming

German Hymn (1500) | German melody, arr. Praetorius (1609)
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/221>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g458-jXkbpU>

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
from tender stem hath sprung,
of Jesse's lineage coming,
as men of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright,
amid the cold of winter,
when half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
the rose I have in mind;
with Mary we behold it,
the virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
she bore to men a Savior,
when half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story,
proclaimed by angels bright,
how Christ, the Lord of glory,
was born on earth this night.
To Bethlehem they sped
and in the manger found him,
as angel heralds said.

This flow'r, whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
dispels with glorious splendor
the darkness ev'rywhere.
True man, yet very God,
from sin and death he saves us,
and lightens ev'ry load.

O Savior, child of Mary,
who felt our human woe;
O Savior, King of glory,
who dost our weakness know,
bring us at length, we pray,
to the bright courts of heaven
and to the endless day.

May the Mind of Christ My Savior

Wilkinson, Gould | Moore (2007)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/may-the-mind-of-christ-my-savior.html>

May the mind of Christ, my Savior, Live in me from day to day,
By His love and pow'r controlling all I do and say.

May the Word of God dwell richly In my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph only through His pow'r.

*REFRAIN: May I be like You, Lord Jesus; Make me more like You each day.
Help my head, my heart and my hands to reflect Your mercy, truth and grace.
May the mind of Christ, my Savior, Live in me from day to day,
By His love and power controlling All I do and say.
2nd time only: By His love and power controlling All I do and say.*

May the peace of God my Father Rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me As the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing, This is victory.

May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus as I onward go

May His beauty rest upon me, as I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel, seeing only Him.

My Jesus I Love Thee

Featherston (1864) | Gordon (1894)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GPL-ZBV_CfA&feature=youtu.be_gdata

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/648>

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;
and praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;
and say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

My Song is Love Unknown

Crossman, Mark, Cruise (2004)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BANqkFRmxTg>

My song is love unknown; the Savior's love for me,
Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be;
For who am I, that in my place
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

My song is love unbound, for love has conquered death,
And love the vict'ry won in this, His parting breath;
For with the cry that all is done
Vain darkness fell before the Son.

My song is love enthroned, where angel voices raise
To magnify the Son and sing the Father's praise;
So shall I stand, in glorious throng
And add my praises to that song.

No One Like You Lord

Mark (2001)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dSaEQU3kHH4&feature=youtube_gdata

You are the stone that the builders rejected,
A rock of refuge where my pride is broken,
A sure foundation when the sand is sinking,
Where we are built upon like living stones.

*REFRAIN: There is no one else like You,
there is no one like You, Lord;
There is no one else like You,
Son of Man and Son of God,
Son of Man and Son of God.*

When on the cross You to the depths descended,
The hosts of hell conspired to make You captive,
But ev'ry chain of sin and death You've broken,
And triumphed over by Your mighty pow'r.

I want to run the race You've set before me,
even to share in the suff'ring of the cross,
that I might gain the prize for which You called me,
to be with You, Son of Man and Son of God,
to be with You, Son of Man and Son of God.

Then from the earth You to the heights ascended,
Where You are seated at Your Father's right hand,
Forever pleading for the souls You've captured,
Forever watching as You call us home.

None but Thee

Fellows | Marshall (2011)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ATcb40RtaJ4&feature=youtube_gdata

Jesus, mighty King of Heaven, Thou O Lord our guide shall be
Thy commission we rely on, We will follow none but Thee
As an emblem of Thy passion and Thy vict'ry o'er the grave
We who know Thy great salvation are baptized now beneath the wave

*REFRAIN: Fall on us O Holy Lord
Our hearts oh King are only Yours
By your grace we live, and we
Will follow none but Thee
Will follow none but Thee*

Fearless of the world's despising, We the ancient path pursue
Buried with our Lord and rising To a life divinely new

Sin shall never be our master, Captives of Thy bless-ed grace
Offering our lives hereafter, We resolve to seek Thy face

We resolve to seek Thy face — We will follow none but Thee
We will follow none but Thee

Not What My Hands Have Done

Horatius Bonar (1861) | Karl Digerness (1997)
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/461>

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

*REFRAIN: These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath your wings
These holy hands are raised, Washed in the fountain of your grace
And now I wear your righteousness*

Thy work alone oh Christ can ease this weight of sin
Thy blood alone, oh Lamb of God, can give me peace within
Thy Love to me, oh God, not mine oh Lord to Thee
Can rid me of this dark unrest and set my Spirit free

Thy grace alone oh God to me can pardon speak
Thy power alone oh Lamb of God can this sore bondage break
No other work save thine, no other blood will do
No strength but that which is divine can bear me safely through

*REFRAIN: These guilty hands are raised, filthy rags are all I bring
And I have come to hide beneath your wings
These holy hands are raised, Washed in the fountain of your grace
And now I wear your righteousness
And now I wear your righteousness
And now I wear your righteousness*

I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might
He calls me his, I call him mine, My God, my Joy, my Light
My Lord has saved my life and freely pardon gives;
I love because he first loved me, I live because he lives.

O Church Arise

Getty & Townend (2005)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TvOCvJ-HC3g&feature=youtube_gdata

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-ochurcharise.aspx>

O church, arise and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our captain;
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold whose battle cry is "Love!"
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died –
An inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride,
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When, with Christ, we stand in glory.

O Come All Ye Faithful

Wade (1751)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/208>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l1wHyMR_SCA

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
come and behold him, born the King of angels;

*REFRAIN: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

God of God, Light of Light;
lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
very God, begotten, not created;

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
glory to God in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

O Come O Come Emmanuel

Latin Hymn (1710) | Plainsong, arr. Helmore (1856)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/194>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xtpJ4Q_Q-4

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here,
until the Son of God appear.

*REFRAIN: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.*

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,
who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
in ancient times didst give the law
in cloud and majesty and awe.

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
thine own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell thy people save,
and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

O come, thou Day-spring from on high
and cheer us by thy drawing nigh;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, thou Key of David, come
and open wide our heav'nly home;
make safe the way that leads on high,
and close the path to misery.

O God Beyond All Praising

Perry (1982) | Holst (1918)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/660>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G3R7ynobWQU>

O God beyond all praising,
we worship you today
and sing the love amazing
that songs cannot repay;
for we can only wonder
at every gift you send,
at blessings without number
and mercies without end:
we lift our hearts before you
and wait upon your word,
we honor and adore you,
our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Savior,
accept the love we bring,
that we who know your favor
may serve you as our king;
and whether our tomorrows
be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through our sorrows
and rise to bless you still:
to marvel at your beauty
and glory in your ways,
and make a joyful duty
our sacrifice of praise.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Brooks (1868) | Redner (1868)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/201>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cpHY3jU27dc>

O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie;
above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by:
yet in thy dark streets shineth
the everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming,
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Matheson | Chris Miner (1994)

<http://hymnbook.igracemusic.com/hymns/o-love-that-will-not-let-me-go>

O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

O light that follow'st all my way, I
yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Francis | Williams (1890)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dPXapffesA>

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/535>

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;
rolling as a mighty ocean
in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of thy love;
leading onward, leading homeward,
to thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread his praise from shore to shore;
how he loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore;
how he watches o'er his loved ones,
died to call them all his own;
how for them he intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Love of ev'ry love the best:
'tis an ocean vast of blessing,
'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to thee.

O Worship the King (Lyons)

Grant (1833) | Haydn

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/2>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RAyKmYD2Zg8>

O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;
our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old;
has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn you above,
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

Oh For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Ward (1984)

<http://www.ncfmusic.com/resource/o-thousand/>

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!
My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name.

REFRAIN:

WOMEN: O for a thousand *MEN:* O for a thousand

WOMEN: O for a thousand *MEN:* O for a thousand

WOMEN: O for a thousand *MEN:* O for a thousand

ALL: tongues to sing

Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
It's music in the sinner's ears, it's life and health and peace!
He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the pris'ner free.
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

He speaks and list'ning to his voice, new life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice; the humble, poor believe.
Hear him, you deaf! You speechless ones, your loosened tongues employ.
You blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, you lame, for joy!

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Stennett | Miner (2001)

<http://hymnbook.igracemusic.com/hymns/on-jordans-stormy-banks>

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

*REFRAIN: Men: I am bound (Women: I am bound)
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound for promised land;
I am bound (I am bound) I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound for promised land;*

No chilling winds or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

Our Only Hope

Moore (2004)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/our-only-hope.html>

Our only hope is that God has mercy.
Our only hope is the glory of the cross.
Our only hope is the love that flows from heaven.
Repent, believe, by faith receive the hope that is found in God alone.

Our only hope is that God is faithful.
Our only hope is the holiness of Christ.
Our only hope is His hand that truly heals us.
Repent, believe, by faith receive the hope that is found in God alone.

Our only hope is the simple gospel.
Our only hope is the grace we still receive.
Our only hope is His Word that stands forever.
Repent, believe, by faith receive the hope that is found in God alone.

Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven

Lyte (1834) | Goss (1869)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/76>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sx1eMwIDFb8>

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me, his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him,
praise him, praise him,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless;
praise him, praise him,
praise him, praise him,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes;
praise him, praise him,
praise him, praise him,
widely as his mercy goes.

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish,
blows the wind and it is gone;
but while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
praise him, praise him,
praise him, praise him,
praise the High Eternal One.

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him, praise him,
praise him, praise him,
praise with us the God of grace.

Praise to the Lord the Almighty

Neander (1680) | Straslund Gesangbuch

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/53>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HID3Gaq4cN0>

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
ponder anew what the Almighty will do,
if with his love he befriend thee!

Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,
decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief hath not he brought thee relief,
spreading his wings to o'ershade thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.
Let the amen sound from his people again;
gladly fore'er we adore him.

Psalm 62 (My Soul Finds Rest)

Keyes & Townend (2007)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CSp-3kvKQZs>

My soul finds rest in God alone, my rock and my salvation
A fortress strong against my foes; and I will not be shaken
Though lips may bless and hearts may curse and lies like arrows pierce me
I'll fix my heart on righteousness, I'll look to Him who hears me

*REFRAIN: O praise Him hallelujah, my Delight and my Reward
Everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God*

Find rest my soul in God alone amid the world's temptations
When evil seeks to take a hold, I'll cling to my salvation
Though riches come and riches go don't set your heart upon them
The fields of hope in which I sow are harvested in heaven

I'll set my gaze on God alone and trust in Him completely
With ev'ry day pour out my soul and He will prove His mercy
Though life is but a fleeting breath, a sigh too brief to measure
My King has crushed the curse of death and I am His forever

O praise Him, O praise Him – Hallelujah Hallelujah
O praise Him, O praise Him – Hallelujah Hallelujah
O praise Him, O praise Him – Hallelujah Hallelujah

*O praise Him hallelujah, my Delight and my Reward
Everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God;
Everlasting, never failing, my Redeemer, my God*

Psalm 76 (God Is Known among His People)

Words: The Psalter, 1912, alt. | add. lyrics, chorus, and music: Zac Hicks (2009)
<http://www.zachicks.com/psalm-76/>

God is known among his people, Every mouth his praises fill;
From of old He has established his abode on Zion's hill;
There He broke the sword and arrow, bade the noise of war be still

Excellent and glorious are you, with your trophies from the fray;
You have slain the mighty warriors, wrapped in sleep of death are they;
When your anger once is risen, who can stand in that dread day?

REFRAIN: *Awesome is the revelation - God is known among us here!*
Loudest songs of exultation - God is known among us here!

When from heav'n your sentence sounded, all the earth in fear was still,
While to save the meek and lowly God in judgment wrought his will;
E'en the wrath of man shall praise you, your designs it shall fulfill.

REFRAIN: *Awesome is the revelation - God is known among us here!*
Loudest songs of exultation - God is known among us here!

Vow and pay unto Jehovah, him your God forever own;
All men, bring your gifts before him, worship him, and him alone;
Mighty kings obey and fear Him, princes bow before his throne!

REFRAIN: *Awesome is the revelation - God is known among us here!*
Loudest songs of exultation - God is known among us here!

Who is this King of Glory?

His name is Jesus! Jesus! Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God
His name is Jesus! Jesus! Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace
His name is Jesus! Jesus! Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God
His name is Jesus! Jesus! Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace

REFRAIN 2: *Awesome is the revelation - God is known among us here!*
Loudest songs of jubilation - God does now in flesh appear!
Awesome is the revelation - God is known among us here!
Loudest songs of jubilation - God does now in flesh appear!

Rise Up

Words and music by Isaac Wardell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x2Kft4bfsSk>

For the lonely and forgotten,
for the weary and distressed,
For the refugee and orphan,
and for all who are oppressed,
For the stranger who is pleading
while insulted and despised,
Will You rise? Will You rise?

REFRAIN: *Rise up! Rise up!*

*The earth will fear the Lord when You avenge the poor.
May Your kingdom come . . . O rise up!*

Hear how Rachel, she is weeping.
How she will not be consoled.
And the children in our keeping,
are their bodies bought and sold?
And the watchmen, he is sleeping.
Do You see them with Your eyes?
Will You rise? Will You rise?

REFRAIN

As Your will is done in heaven,
Let it now be done below
Let Your daily bread be given,
Let Your kingdom come and grow
Lead us not into temptation,
But deliver us, we cry
Will You rise? Will You rise?

REFRAIN 2: *Rise up! Rise up!*

*The earth will fear the Lord when You avenge the poor.
And bare Your holy arm to keep them safe from harm,
May Your kingdom come . . . O rise up!*

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

No. 499: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CSp-3kvKQZs>

No. 500: NEW CITY FELLOWSHIP, Ward (1984): <http://www.ncfmusic.com/resource/rock/>

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleansing me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands
can fulfill the law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow;
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
simply to the cross I cling.
Naked, come to thee for dress;
helpless, look to thee for grace.
Foul, I to the fountain fly
wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyelids close in death,
when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee.

Sanctus

Trudy E. Poirier (1999)

<http://www.peartreemusic.com/products.html#albums>

MEN (WOMEN ECHO): In the year that King Uzziah died

MEN: I saw the Lord high and lifted up on His throne WOMEN: I saw the Lord

ALL: *Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord Almighty! Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord.*

MEN (WOMEN ECHO): Six winged seraphs were flying all around.

MEN: With covered faces calling out as they flew WOMEN: I saw the Lord

ALL: *Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord Almighty! Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord.*

MEN (WOMEN ECHO): Woe to me I'm a man of unclean lips.

MEN: I am ruined for I have seen the Lord. WOMEN: I saw the Lord

ALL: *Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord Almighty! Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord.*

MEN (WOMEN ECHO): Then a seraph placed a coal on my mouth.

MEN: Your sin is atoned and your guilt is taken away. WOMEN: I saw the Lord

ALL: *Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord Almighty! Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord.*

MEN (WOMEN ECHO): Whom shall I send and who will go for us?

MEN: And I answered here am I send me. WOMEN: Here I am Lord

ALL: *Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord Almighty! Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord.*

ALL: *Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord Almighty! Sanctus, sanctus. Holy is the Lord.*

Sing To The King

Foote & Horne (2003)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5EGmulaMp7A>

Sing to the King who is coming to reign;
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain.
Life and salvation His empire shall bring,
Joy to the nations [for] Jesus is King.

*REFRAIN: Come, let us sing a song,
A song declaring we belong to Jesus; He's all we need.
Lift up a heart of praise, Sing now with voices raised to Jesus;
Sing to the King!*

For His returning we watch and we pray,
We will be ready the dawn of that day.
We'll join in singing with all the redeemed,
Satan is vanquished, and Jesus is King!

Soul Adorn Thyself With Gladness

Franck (1649) | Crüger (1649)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/421>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-u5V2UTYgnk>

Soul, adorn yourself with gladness,
leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
come into the daylight's splendor,
there with joy your praises render.
Bless the One whose grace unbounded
this amazing banquet founded;
he, though heav'nly, high, and holy,
deigns to dwell with you most lowly.

Hasten as a bride to meet him,
eagerly and gladly greet him.
There he stands already knocking;
quickly, now, your gate unlocking,
open wide the fast-closed portal,
saying to the Lord immortal:
"Come, and leave your loved one never;
dwell within my heart forever."

Now in faith I humbly ponder
over this surpassing wonder
that the bread of life is boundless
though the souls it feeds are countless;
with the choicest wine of heaven
Christ's own blood to us is given.
Oh, most glorious consolation,
pledge and seal of my salvation.

Jesus, source of lasting pleasure,
truest friend and dearest treasure,
peace beyond all understanding,
joy into all life expanding:
humbly now, I bow before you,
love incarnate, I adore you;
worthily let me receive you,
and, so favored, never leave you.

Speak O Lord

Getty & Townend (2005)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubRIJj8xkds>

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-speakolord.aspx>

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
to receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
and the earth is filled with Your glory.

Spirit Of God Descend Upon My Heart

Croly (1854) | Atkinson (1870)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/338>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ymKxTkrRNBA>

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
and make me love thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
no angel visitant, no op'ning skies;
but take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength and mind.
I see the cross - there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek thee, and O let me find.

Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
to check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
one holy passion filling all my frame:
the baptism of the heav'n-descended Dove,
my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

Still, My Soul Be Still

Gettys and Townend (2009)

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns.aspx>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iG9t5_ZNmaw

Still my soul be still and do not fear
Though winds of change may rage tomorrow
God is at your side, no longer dread
The fires of unexpected sorrow

REFRAIN: *God You are my God
And I will trust in You and not be shaken
Lord of peace renew a steadfast spirit within me
To rest in You alone*

Still my soul be still; do not be moved
By lesser lights and fleeting shadows
Hold onto His ways with shield of faith
Against temptations flaming arrows

Still my soul be still; do not forsake
The Truth you learned in the beginning
Wait upon the Lord and hope will rise
As stars appear when day is dimming

The Church's One Foundation

Stone/Wesley

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/347>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OQv4EAwMFoQ>

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is His new creation by water and the Word.
From heaven He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

The Church shall never perish! Her dear Lord to defend,
To guide, sustain, and cherish, is with her to the end:
Though there be those who hate her, and false sons in her pale,
Against or foe or traitor she ever shall prevail.

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed:
Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song!

'Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation Of peace forevermore;
Till, with the vision glorious, Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee.

The God Of Abraham Praise

Olivers (1770) | Jewish melody, arr. Lyon (1770)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/34>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12ZQ0vG2SkU>

The God of Abraham praise, who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days and God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM! by earth and heav'n confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name, forever blest.

The God of Abraham praise, at whose supreme command
from earth I rise, and seek the joys at his right hand.
I all on earth forsake, its wisdom, fame, and pow'r,
and him my only portion make, my shield and tow'r.

He by himself hath sworn, I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne, to heav'n ascend,
I shall behold his face, I shall his pow'r adore,
and sing the wonders of his grace forevermore.

The goodly land I see, with peace and plenty blest,
a land of sacred liberty and endless rest.
There milk and honey flow, and oil and wine abound,
and trees of life forever grow, with mercy crowned.

There dwells the Lord our King, the Lord our Righteousness,
triumphant o'er the world and sin, the Prince of Peace.
On Zion's sacred height his kingdom he maintains,
and glorious with his saints in light forever reigns.

The whole triumphant host gives thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" they ever cry.
Hail Abraham's God and mine! I join the heav'nly lays;
all might and majesty are thine, and endless praise.

The Lord Is King

Crosby | Moore (2009)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/the-lord-is-king.html>

Hear the everlasting song, Breaking thro' the sky:

"Glory, glory be to God, To God on high!"

Thro' the blessèd courts of light saints and angels, joyfully singing,
Strike their harps and shout aloud, "The Lord is King!"

*REFRAIN: Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,
And let them say among the nations, "The Lord reigns!"
Let the heavens be glad, and let the whole earth rejoice,
And let them say among the nations, "The Lord reigns!"
The Lord is King!*

Hear the loud triumphant song, O'er the world resound:

Like a mighty ocean rolls The glad, glad sound:

"Hallelujah! praise the Lord!" Distant lands His triumph singing,
Lift their voice and shout aloud, "The Lord is King!"

Praise the blessèd Three in One, All ye heav'nly host:

Praise the Father, praise the Son, And Holy Ghost!

As it was in all the past, Through eternal ages ringing,
Ransomed ones shall still proclaim, "The Lord is King!"

The Power Of The Cross

Getty | Townend (2005)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BAPvqeFnjE>

<https://www.gettymusic.com/hymns-powerofthecross.aspx>

<http://www.stuarttownend.co.uk/song/the-power-of-the-cross/>

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day,
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten then
Nailed to a cross of wood

*REFRAIN: This the pow'r of the cross,
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath,
We stand forgiven at the cross*

Oh to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life
Finished the vict'ry cry

Oh to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suff'ring I am free
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love

*REFRAIN: This the pow'r of the cross,
Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost,
We stand forgiven at the cross*

The Sands Of Time Are Sinking

Cousin (1824-1906) | Folk Tune, Arr. Palmertree (2001)

<http://hymnbook.igracemusic.com/hymns/the-sands-of-time-are-sinking>

1. The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for -
The fair, sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark had been the midnight
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

2. The king there in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen:
It were a well-spent journey,
Though sev'n deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land

3. O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4. The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory
But on my King of grace.
Not at the crown He giveth
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

5. O I am my Beloved's
And my Beloved is mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His house of wine
I stand upon His merit -
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land,
In Emmanuel's land,
In Emmanuel's land.

The Wonderful Cross

Watts (Reeves, Tomlin, Walt, 2000)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MDztjChiHik>

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

*REFRAIN: O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live
O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace draw near and bless Your name*

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

There Is A Fountain

Cowper (1771) | Mason (1830)

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/253>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-yHiPTk7pc>

There is a fountain filled with blood,
drawn from Immanuel's veins;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
lose all their guilty stains:
lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
and sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
that fountain in his day;
and there have I, as vile as he,
washed all my sins away:
washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
and there have I, as vile as he,
washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
your flowing wounds supply,
redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die:
and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
redeeming love has been my theme,
and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing your pow'r to save,
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
lies silent in the grave:
lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;
when this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood
shall never lose its pow'r,
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved, to sin no more:
be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
till all the ransomed church of God
be saved to sin no more.

There Is a Hope

Mark Edwards & Stuart Townend (2007)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OQThH39HEIM>

<http://www.stuarttownend.co.uk/song/there-is-a-hope-2/>

There is a hope that burns within my heart
That gives me strength for ev'ry passing day
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meager part
Yet drives all doubt away
I stand in Christ with sins forgiv'n
and Christ in me the hope of heav'n
My highest calling and my deepest joy
to make His will my home

There is a hope that lifts my weary head
A consolation strong against despair
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit
I find the Savior there
Through present suff'rings future's fear
He whispers courage in my ear
For I am safe in everlasting arms
and they will lead me home

There is a hope that stands the test of time
That lifts my eyes beyond the beck'ning grave
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
when I behold His face
When suff'rings cease and sorrows die
and ev'ry longing satisfied
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul
for I am truly home

There Is A Louder Shout To Come

Redman (1996)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3GFfnUzMQLg>

There is a louder shout to come, there is a sweeter song to hear,
All the nations with one voice, all the people with one fear.
Bowing down before Your throne, every tribe and tongue we'll be,
All the nations with one voice, all the people with one King.
And what a song we'll sing upon that day!

*REFRAIN: O what a song we'll sing and O what a tune we'll bear!
You deserve an anthem of the highest praise.
O what a joy will rise and O what a sound we'll make!
You deserve an anthem of the highest praise.*

Now we see a part of this, one day we shall see in full,
All the nations with one voice, all the people with one love.
No one else will share Your praise, nothing else can take Your place
All the nations with one voice, all the people with one Lord,
And what a song we'll sing upon that day!

There Is A Redeemer

Green (1982)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oz3EvnKo7cQ>

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son.
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.

*REFRAIN: Thank You, O my Father, for giving us Your Son;
And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.*

Jesus, my Redeemer, Name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, hope for sinners slain.

When I stand in glory, I shall see His face,
And there I'll serve my king forever in that holy place.

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Words: Frederick Faber (1854)

Music: Anthony D. Moore (2010)

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of the mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

Hallelujah to the Father
Hallelujah to the Son
Hallelujah to the Spirit
Hallelujah, three in one.

Though Troubles Assail Us

Newton (1779) | Trad. Welsh Melody

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/95>

Though troubles assail us, and dangers affright,
though friends should all fail us and foes all unite,
yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
the promise assures us, "The Lord will provide."

The birds, without garner or storehouse, are fed;
from them let us learn to trust God for our bread.
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied
So long as 'tis written, "The Lord will provide."

When Satan assails us to stop up our path,
and courage all fails us, we triumph by faith.
He cannot take from us, though oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise, "The Lord will provide."

No strength of our own, and no goodness we claim;
yet, since we have known of the Savior's great name,
in this our strong tower for safety we hide:
the Lord is our power, "The Lord will provide."

Through the Blood

Dale Mathews | Ed Kee (1987)

Blood of Jesus shed for me,
Precious blood my cov'ring be;
The only view God has of me
is through the blood of Jesus.

If all sin were mine alone,
Jesus' blood would still atone;
I've been made God's very own
through the blood of Jesus.

By the Father's plan divine
there's a promise He's designed,
That His life is one with mine
through the blood of Jesus.

I shall see Him face to face
praising God for by His grace
All my sin has been erased
through the blood of Jesus.

We Come, O Christ to You

Margaret Clarkson (1957) | John Darwall (1775)
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/181>

We come, O Christ, to you,
true Son of God and man,
by whom all things consist,
in whom all life began:
in you alone we live and move,
and have our being in your love.

You are the Way to God,
your blood our ransom paid;
in you we face our Judge
and Maker unafraid.
Before the throne absolved we stand,
your love has met your law's demand.

You are the living Truth!
All wisdom dwells in you,
the Source of every skill,
the one eternal TRUE!
O great I AM! In you we rest,
sure answer to our every quest.

You only are true Life,
to know you is to live
the more abundant life
that earth can never give:
O risen Lord! We live in you:
in us each day your life renew!

We worship you, Lord Christ,
our Savior and our King,
to you our youth and strength
adoringly we bring:
so fill our hearts, that all may view
your life in us, and turn to you!

We Cry Abba, Father

Moore (2002)

<http://www.songofendlessyears.com/we-cry-abba-father.html>

Father forgive us for turning away from the grace of Christ.
Perverting the gospel or seeking no gospel at all.
Our flesh seeks to please man, not You.
We've turned to the law for the way.
Help us to love what is true: the just shall live by faith.

*REFRAIN: We cry Abba, Father!
For we are not slaves anymore.
We cry Abba, Father! We are not slaves;
we've been adopted as sons.*

For if righteousness comes from the law,
then Christ surely died in vain.
He gave Himself for all our sin
and rose to Your right hand to reign!

We Praise You O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

Cory | Kremser

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/97>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rLRXPP9xPyQ>

We praise you, O God, our Redeemer, Creator,
in grateful devotion our tribute we bring.
We lay it before you, we kneel and adore you;
we bless your holy name, glad praises we sing.

We worship you, God of our fathers, we bless you;
through life's storm and tempest our Guide you have been.
When perils o'ertake us, escape you will make us,
and with your help, O Lord, our battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,
to you, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Your strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
to you, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

What Child Is This

Dix (1865) | 16th century English Melody
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/TH1990/213>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nwyyWQxoVhk>

What child is this who, laid to rest,
on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud,
the babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate,
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear; for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through;
the cross be borne for me, for you;
hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh;
come, peasant, king, to own him;
the King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
the virgin sings her lullaby;
joy, joy, for Christ is born,
the babe, the son of Mary.

Wonderful Merciful Savior

Rodgers | Wyse (1989)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dMuLcJT6jME>

Wonderful, merciful Savior,
precious Redeemer and Friend,
Who would have thought that a Lamb could
rescue the souls of men?
Oh, You rescue the souls of men.

*REFRAIN: You are the one that we praise,
You are the one we adore.
You give the healing and grace our hearts always hunger for.
Oh, our hearts always hunger for.*

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper,
Spirit we long to embrace,
You offer hope when our hearts have
hopelessly lost the way,
Oh, we hopelessly lost the way.

Almighty, infinite Father,
faithfully loving Your own.
Here in our weakness You find us
falling before Your throne.
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

You Are My King (Amazing Love)

Footnote (1997)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mZzKm633aP0>

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken.
I'm accepted; You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me
because You died and rose again.

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken.
I'm accepted; You were condemned.
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me
because You died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King would die for me?

Amazing love, I know it's true; it's my joy to honor You.

Amazing love, how can it be that You, my King would die for me?

Amazing love, I know it's true; it's my joy to honor You. In all I do to honor You.

You are my King.

You are my King.

Jesus, You are my King.

Jesus, You are my King.

You Have Been Good

Paris (1988)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFzar46lCYs>

O Lord, You have been good,
You have been faithful to all generations.
O Lord, Your steadfast love
and tender mercy have been our salvation.

For by Your hand we have been fed
and by Your Spirit we have been led.
O Lord, You have been good,
You have been faithful to all generations.

For by Your hand we have been fed
and by Your Spirit we have been led.
O Lord, Almighty God,
Father unchanging, upright and holy.

O Lord, You have been good,
You have been faithful, You have been good.
You have been faithful, You have been good.