

WORSHIP NIGHT: HYMN SING

July 25, 2021



A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

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
The Lord of hosts His name, from age to age the same
And He must win the battle

And though this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through 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 through 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

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him! 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 heaven 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!

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 HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

All hail the pow'r 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

O 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

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days, to sing God's praise
Then when we first begun

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

And can it be that I should gain
 An interest 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?**

He left His Father's throne above
 So free, so infinite His grace
 Emptied Himself of all but love
 And bled for Adam's helpless 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 quickening 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 the eternal throne
 And claim the crown, through Christ my own

BE THOU MY VISION

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.

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 heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

BECAUSE HE LIVES

God sent his son, they called him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive
He lived and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my savior lives

REFRAIN

**Because he lives
I can face tomorrow
Because he lives
All fear is gone
Because I know he holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because he lives**

How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy he gives
But greater still the calm assurance
This child can face uncertain day because he lives

And then one day I'll cross the river
I'll fight life's final war with pain
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know he reigns

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of his spirit, washed in his blood

REFRAIN

**This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my savior, all the day long
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my savior, all the day long**

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my savior am happy and blessed
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

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 power.

To Thee, great One in Three,
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
Thy sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Crown him with many crowns, the lamb upon his throne
Hark, how the heavenly 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 Lord of life who triumphed o'er the grave
Who rose victorious to 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 love, behold his hands and side
Those wounds, yet visible above in beauty glorified
All hail, redeemer hail! For thou hast died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity

DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen!

FAIREST LORD JESUS

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.

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.

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

REFRAIN

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see.

All I have needed thy hand hath provided;

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Guide me O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
I will ever give to Thee.

HE LEADETH ME

He leadeth me; O blessed thought!
 O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN

**He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
 By His own hand He leadeth me;
 His faithful follower I would be,
 For by His hand He leadeth me.**

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
 By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
 Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur, nor repine,
 Content, whatever lot I see, since
 'Tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
 When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
 Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

HE LIVES

I serve a risen Saviour, He's in the world today
 I know that He is living, whatever men may say
 I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer
 And just the time I need Him He's always near

REFRAIN

**He lives, He lives,
 Christ Jesus lives today!
 He walks with me and talks with me
 Along life's narrow way.
 He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!
 You ask me how I know He lives:
 He lives within my heart.**

In all the world around me I see His loving care
 And though my heart grows weary I never will despair
 I know that He is leading, through all the stormy blast
 The day of His appearing will come at last

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
 Lift up your voice and sing
 Eternal hallelujahs to
 Jesus Christ the King!
 The hope of all who seek Him,
 The help of all who find,
 None other is so loving,
 So good and kind.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

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,
Which wert and art, and evermore shalt 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!

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word
What more can He say than to you He hath said
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed
For I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand

When through the deep waters I call thee to go
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to His foes
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake
I'll never, no never, no never forsake

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O 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 power 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**

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 then proclaim, my God how great thou art!

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

I love to tell the story of unseen things above:
Of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true.
It satisfies my longings as nothing else could do.

REFRAIN

**I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.**

I love to tell the story. 'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
The message of salvation from God's own holy word.

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford

REFRAIN

**I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee!**

I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

I need Thee every hour,
In joy, or pain;
Come quickly and abide
Or life is vain.

I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One,
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou Blessed Son!

I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

I sing the mighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom
That ordained the sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at God's command,
And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who filled the earth with food,
Who formed the creatures with his word,
and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders
Are displayed where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes Thy glories known,
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne;
While all that borrows
Life from Thee is ever in Thy care;
And everywhere that we can be,
Thou, God art present there.

I SURRENDER ALL

All to Jesus, I surrender;
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

REFRAIN

**I surrender all, I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.**

All to Jesus I surrender;
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken;
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus, I surrender;
Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
May thy Holy Spirit fill me
May I know thy power divine

All to Jesus, I surrender;
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power;
Let Thy blessing fall on me.

I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

REFRAIN

**Sing, oh sing, of my Redeemer,
With His blood, He purchased me.
On the cross, He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.**

I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE

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.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

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.

IT IS WELL

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 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, oh 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

And Lord, haste the day when my 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 PAID IT ALL

I hear the Savior say,
“Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine 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
Thy pow’r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper’s spots
And melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy 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, WHAT A FRIEND FOR SINNERS

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 victory 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 overtakes me,
He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

Jesus! I do now adore Him,
More than all in Him I find.
He hath granted me forgiveness,
I am His, and He is mine.

JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee
God of glory, Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee
Opening to the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness
Fill us with the light of day

All Thy works with joy surround Thee
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Center of unbroken praise
Field and forest, vale and mountain
Flowery meadow, flashing sea
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee

Mortals join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began
Father love is reigning o'er us
Brother love binds man to man
Ever singing, march we onward
Victors in the midst of strife
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life

JUST AS I AM

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS (THE SOLID ROCK)

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

REFRAIN

**On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.**

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

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 deathdew 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.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown!
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain.
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place.
Look on me with thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to thee.

O WORSHIP THE KING

O worship the King all glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love;
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour 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

Thy 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 distills in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see his banner go!

REFRAIN

**Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before!**

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
We are not divided; all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor, unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages men and angels sing.

PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

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 can do
If with His love He befriend 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 for aye we adore Him.

REJOICE THE LORD IS KING

Rejoice, the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing
And triumph evermore:

REFRAIN

**Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.**

Jesus, the Savior reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above:

His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er the earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:

Rejoice in glorious hope!
Our Lord the Judge shall come
And take his servants up to their eternal home

ROCK OF AGES

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;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill thy 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 thy 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 my eyes shall 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

STANDING ON THE PROMISES

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring,
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

REFRAIN

**Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Savior;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.**

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love
At the impulse of Thy love

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only for my King
Always, only for my King

Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages for Thee
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold
Not a mite would I withhold

Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee
Ever, only, all for Thee

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

The church's one Foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation, by water and the Word;
From heav'n 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 ev'ry 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 ev'ry grace endued.

'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 OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
 The emblem of suffering and shame;
 And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
 For a world of lost sinners was slain.

REFRAIN

**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
 Till my trophies at last I lay down;
 I will cling to the old rugged cross,
 And exchange it someday for a crown.**

Oh, that old rugged cross so despised by the world,
 Has a wondrous attraction for me;
 For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
 To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
 A wondrous beauty I see;
 For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
 To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
 Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
 Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
 Where His glory forever I'll share.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world: Why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring
God reigns, let earth be glad

'TIS SO SWEET

Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus
 Just to take Him at His Word,
 Just to rest upon His promise,
 Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

REFRAIN

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him
 How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
 Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
 O for grace to trust Him more!**

O how sweet to trust in Jesus
 Just to trust His cleansing blood,
 Just in simple faith to plunge me
 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just from sin and self to cease,
 Just from Jesus simply taking
 Life and rest and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee
 Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend
 And I know that Thou art with me
 Wilt be with me to the end.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory, great things He hath done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

REFRAIN

**Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done.**

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

TRUST AND OBEY

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

REFRAIN

**Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.**

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows, and the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet.
Or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

TURN YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's a light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free!

REFRAIN

**Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.**

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
Over us sin no more hath dominion-
For more than conquerors we are!

His Word shall not fail you-He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse
For my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb,
I will sing, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb Who is the great "I Am";
While millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing;
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;
And through eternity,
I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And through eternity, I'll sing on.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

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.

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.

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?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansion bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

REFRAIN

**When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!**

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon his beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the streets of gold

WONDERFUL GRACE OF JESUS

Wonderful grace of Jesus, greater than all my sin;
 How shall my tongue describe it, where shall its praise begin?
 Taking away my burden, setting my spirit free;
 For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

REFRAIN

**Wonderful the matchless grace of Jesus
 Deeper than the mighty rolling sea
 Higher than the mountain, sparkling like a fountain
 All sufficient grace for even me**

**Broader than the scope of my transgressions
 Greater far than all my sin and shame
 O magnify the precious Name of Jesus.
 Praise His Name!**

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
 Reaching to all the lost,
 By it I have been pardoned,
 Saved to the uttermost,
 Chains have been torn asunder,
 Giving me liberty;
 For the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.

Wonderful grace of Jesus,
 Reaching the most defiled,
 By its transforming power,
 Making him God's dear child,
 Purchasing peace and Heaven,
 For all eternity;
 And the wonderful grace of Jesus reaches me.