

Songs for Daily Worship



The Field Church

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CONTENTS

Adoration and Praise of the Father	1-24
His Attributes	25-44
Praise Christ the King	45-70
Jesus in Advent and Christmas	71-88
The Cross and Suffering	89-111
The Resurrection	112-119
The Spirit and the Trinity	120-124
The Church	125-131
The Christian Walk: Repentance and Forgiveness	132-140
The Christian Walk: Assurance	141-155
The Christian Walk: Prayer and Help	156-174
The Christian Walk: Response and Devotion	175-187
The Future	188-194
Doxology	195-198

December 2023

Dear TFC,

We are excited to have our own custom hymnal with nearly 200 songs to edify your soul and glorify God. Although this will assist us in Sunday morning worship, the purpose of this hymnal is to assist you and your family in worship the other six days of the week. We live in a day and age where we have, quite literally, every song ever produced over the last few centuries at our fingertips. Some of the most incredible works of art that we could pull up and play through phenomenal sound systems at any minute of the day. What is concerning, however, is how little of that is actually being used for the edification of the Christian's soul. It's fine to be entertained with music, but if that is all it ever is to us then I am afraid we are missing its primary purpose.

Ephesians 5:19 tells Christians to sing to one another by "addressing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody to the Lord with your heart." This isn't a Sunday morning command but an everyday means of grace. In other words, we need to fill our quiver with songs rich in doctrine, and beautiful in melody that our minds can anchor to in times of daily worship.

Our vision for our church is for us to use this hymnal every time we gather together with family, friends, small groups, or bible studies for a time of worship to make melody together and to each other. Each individual would do well to commit a handful of them to memory that you can use throughout your Christian walk. Sing from it in times of plenty and in times of need, in times of joy and in times of lament, in times of renewed devotion, confession, assurance of salvation, or purely in humble adoration of our Lord.

What you will find in the following pages is 200 songs, divided by categories, of some of the most powerful hymns written over the last few hundred years, as well as a tasteful mix of more contemporary selections that we believe were written with the same power and truth as their predecessors and will serve you well. Each song includes a snippet of the first line of melody to remind those who can read music how to sing it, but a quick search on any music service will bring you to recordings that will aid you as you grow your abilities and personal repositories. Additionally, these are the same 200 songs that the music team chooses from each week for Sunday morning worship.

The elders pray for you all continually, and hope the Lord will use this little project to grow your love and devotion to Christ for the rest of your life. "...To him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, forever and ever. Amen" (Ephesians 3:21)

The 4th verse of Henry Van Dyke's "Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee" captures the essence of this hymnal:

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.

In Christ,

Your TFC elders

1 All Creatures of Our God and King



Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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!

St. Francis of Assisi, William Henry Draper

2 Ancient of Days



Verse 1

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall,
there is still one King reigning over all.
So I will not fear, for this truth remains,
that my God is the Ancient of Days.

Chorus

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands,
for His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.
All the power, all the glory—I will trust in His name,
for my God is the Ancient of Days.

Verse 2

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul,
He is here with me, I am not alone.
O His love is sure and He knows my name,
for my God is the Ancient of Days.

Verse 3

Though I may not see what the future brings,
I will watch and wait for the Savior King.
Then my joy complete, standing face to face,
in the presence of the Ancient of Days.

Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson

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3 Behold Our God



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

Behold our God, seated on His throne,
come let us adore Him!
Behold our King, nothing can compare,
come let us adore Him!

Verse 2

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?

Verse 3

Who has felt the nails upon His hands,
bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave,
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!

Bridge

You will reign forever,
(Let Your glory fill the earth) *repeat*
You will reign forever,
(Let Your glory fill) *repeat*

4 Come Praise and Glorify



Verse 1

Come praise and glorify our God, the Father of our Lord.
In Christ He has in heavenly 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.

Chorus

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!

Verse 2

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 mystery of His will,
that Christ should be the Head of all, His purpose to fulfill.

Verse 3

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!

5 Come, People of the Risen King



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice, O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Come young and old from every 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 every age: our God is all in all!

6 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



Verse 1

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 Thy redeeming love.

Verse 2

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, hither by Thy help I'm 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.

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be.
Let Thy grace, Lord, 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, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above!

Verse 4

Oh that day, when free from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face,
full arrayed in blood-washed linen, how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace!
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, bring Thy promises to pass,
for I know Thy power will keep me till I'm home with Thee at last!

7 For the Beauty of the Earth



Verse 1

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
for the love which from our birth over and around us lies,

Chorus

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise!

Verse 2

For the beauty of each hour, of the day and of the night,
hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,

Verse 3

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight,

Verse 4

For the joy of human love: brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild,

Verse 5

For Thy church that evermore lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love,

Verse 6

For Thyself, best gift divine, to the world so freely given,
for that great, great love of Thine: peace on earth and joy in heaven,

Verse 7

For the martyrs' crown of light, for Thy prophets' eagle eye,
for Thy bold confessors' might, for the lips of infancy,

8 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken



Verse 1

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 mayest smile at all thy foes.

Verse 2

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 to assuage?
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver, never fails from age to age.

Verse 3

'Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear
 for a glory and a covering, 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 on their way.

Verse 4

Savior, since 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 pleasures, all his boasted pomp and show;
 solid joys and lasting treasures none but Zion's children know.

John Newton

9 God Is



Verse 1

God is holy, set apart from everyone else;
perfect, our God never fails;
wise, the Bible says He is the only wise one;
eternal, He will last and He always was;
truthful, our God never lies, truthful, our God never lies.

Chorus

This is the character of God, who He says that He is.
This is the character of God, who I believe that He is.

Verse 2

Unchangeable, like a mountain, God cannot be moved;
independent, He stands alone;
omniscient, He knows all of the hairs on our heads;
love, His sacrifice is better than anything;
inifinite, He's bigger than our imagination,
He's bigger than our imagination.

The Field Church, Josh Miller

10 God Made Me



Verse 1

Who made the heavens? (God made the heavens)
Who made the earth? (God made the earth)
Who made the mountains? (God made the mountains)

continues on following page

ADORATION AND PRAISE OF THE FATHER

Who made the dirt? (God made the dirt)
Who made the oceans? (God made the oceans)
Who made the streams? (God made the streams)
Who made the animals? (God made the animals)
God made me! (God made me!)

Chorus

Anything and everything you touch, hear, smell, or see,
God made it all, and God made me!

Verse 2

Who made the rocks and the snails and the alligator tails?
(God made it all)
Who made the birds and the trees and the yellow honeybees?
(God made it all)
Who made the clouds around your house and the smile on your face?
(God made it all)
Who made the dark and scary places and the wide open spaces?

Verse 3

Who made the planets and the stars and the mountains full of jewels?
(God made it all)
Who made the sun and moon and the nights that are cool?
(God made it all)
Who made the weather and the tide and the red hot burning fire?
(God made it all)
Who made the canyons deep, deep, deep,
and our hearts to sing, sing, sing?

The Field Church, Josh Miller

11 Great Is Thy Faithfulness



Verse 1

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 wilt be.

Chorus

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!

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow:
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas Obediah Chisholm, William Marion Runyan

12 How Great Thou Art



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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!

Verse 2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze,

Verse 3

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,

Verse 4

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!

14 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise



Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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 naught changeth Thee.

Verse 4

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!

Walter Chalmers Smith

15 Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder



Verse 1

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, *(repeat 2x)*
 He has brought us nigh to God.

Verse 2

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, *(repeat 2x)*
 He presents our souls to God.

Verse 3

Let us sing though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down,
 for the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the conqu'ror's crown.
 He who washed us with His blood *(repeat 2x)*
 soon will bring us home to God.

Verse 4

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 *(repeat 2x)*
 has secured our way to God

Verse 5

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.
 Thou hast washed us with Thy blood, *(repeat 2x)*
 Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!

16 Now Thank We All Our God



Verse 1

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
 who wondrous things has done, in whom His world rejoices;
 who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way
 with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

Verse 2

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us
 with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us,
 to keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed,
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

Verse 3

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
 the Son and Spirit blest, who reign in highest heaven,
 the one eternal God, whom heaven and earth adore,
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Johann Cruger, Martin Rinkart, Catherine Winkworth

17 O Great God



Verse 1

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart.
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer ev'ry rebel power.
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war;
You have loved and purchased me—make me Yours forevermore.

Verse 2

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,
did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys.
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your word to me;
through the gospel of Your Son gave me endless hope and peace.

Verse 3

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace,
keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face.
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed;
O great God of highest heav'n, glorify Your name through me!

Tag

You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed;
O great God of highest heav'n, glorify Your name through me!

18 O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer



Verse 1

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
greatest treasure of my longing soul,
my God, like You there is no other—
true delight is found in You alone.
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom;
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach;
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom,
my highest good and my unending need.

Verse 2

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
strong defender of my weary heart,
my sword to fight the cruel deceiver,
and my shield against his hateful darts;
my song when enemies surround me,
my hope when tides of sorrow rise,
my joy when trials are abounding,
Your faithfulness my refuge in the night.

Verse 3

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
gracious Savior of my ruined life,
my guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders;
in my place You suffered, bled, and died.
You rose—the grave and death are conquered!
You broke my bonds of sin and shame!
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
may all my days bring glory to Your name.

19 Praise His Name (Psalm 148)



Verse 1

Reaches of heaven, starry heights,
lights of the evening dancing in silent skies,
brilliance of morning, breaking day—
O let them praise Him, praise His name!

Chorus

O praise His name, O praise His name,
let all His wondrous works declare His praise!

Verse 2

Mightiest mountains, peaceful plains,
snowfall and fire, thundering ocean waves,
kings and their kingdoms, age to age,
O let them praise Him, praise His name!

Bridge

King enthroned in majesty, all things made by His decree,
hear creation's melody:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Everything with life and breath, everywhere from east to west,
every heart raised from the dead:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Angels echo the refrain, Jesus, Lamb for sinners slain!
Name above all other names, praise Him!

20 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



Verse 1

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,
praise Him in glad adoration!

Verse 2

Praise to the Lord, who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
granted in what He ordaineth?

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

Praise to the Lord, who when tempests their warfare are waging,
who, when the elements madly around thee are raging
biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,
whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Verse 5

Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of sin is abounding,
who when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
saints with His mercy surrounding.

Verse 6

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 all we adore Him!

Joachim Neander, tr. Catherine Winkworth

21 Psalm 150 (Praise the Lord)



Verse 1

You made the starry hosts, You traced the mountain peaks,
 You paint the evening skies with wonders.
 The earth, it is Your throne, from desert to the sea,
 all nature testifies Your splendor.

Chorus 1

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Sing His greatness, all creation!
 Praise the Lord! Raise your voice,
 you heights and all you depths, from furthest east to west,
 let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Verse 2

You reached into the dust—in love Your Spirit breathed—
 You formed us in Your very likeness
 to know Your wondrous works, to tell Your mighty deeds,
 to join the everlasting chorus.

Verse 3

Let symphonies resound, let drums and choirs ring out,
 All heaven hear the sound of worship.
 Let every nation bring its honors to the King,
 a roar of harmonies eternal.

Chorus 2

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Sing His greatness, all creation!
 Praise the Lord! Raise your voice,
 you heights and all you depths, from furthest east to west,
 you distant burning stars, all creatures near and far,
 from sky to sea to shore, sing out forevermore,
 let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

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22 Sing to the Lord (1 Chronicles 16)



Verse 1

Declare His glory around the world,
among the nations, His marvelous works.
For great is the Lord and greatly to be praised! *Repeat*

Chorus

Sing to the Lord, all the earth, tell how He saved us day to day.
Sing to the Lord, all the earth, tell how He saved us day to day.

Verse 2

Great is the Lord, feared above all gods,
the gods of the peoples are worthless idols.
But God made the heavens, and joy is in His place. *Repeat*

Verse 3

Our God is the Lord of glory and of strength;
ascribe to the Lord the glory due His name.
Bring an offering to God and come before Him. *Repeat*

Verse 4

Worship the Lord in the splendor of holiness;
tremble before Him. All the earth, confess.
The world is established, and it shall not be moved.
Yes, the world is established, and it shall not be moved.

Chorus 2

Sing to the Lord, all the earth, tell how he saved us day to day.
Let the nations be glad and say, "The Lord reigns!"

23 The Secret Place



Verse 1

Who dwells within His most secret place
is never far from His blessed grace.
'Neath His great shadow all will be well;
no better place now for us to dwell.

Chorus

The secret place of God most high,
the shadow of our mighty King,
the dwelling place where angels cry
is where our praise will forever ring.

Verse 2

Fear not the terror that comes at night,
nor flaming arrows by morning light.
His truth is always our sword and shield;
against His power all foes must yield.

Verse 3

A thousand fall now at every side;
ten thousand more may have yet to die.
Yet plague and sword can ne'er kill the soul;
His angels guard us now safe and whole.

Verse 4

Refuge and fortress for all who trust.
No safer pasture for men of dust.
'Neath wings and feathers of Holy Lord;
no greater comfort can He afford.

25 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



Verse 1

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 power are great and, armed with cruel hate,
 on earth is not his equal.

Verse 2

If 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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

That Word above all earthly powers, 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!

Frederick Henry Hedge, Martin Luther

26 Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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 mourner's prayer.
Oh, may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

Verse 4

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.

Anne Steele

27 God Moves in a Mysterious Way



Verse 1

God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.

Verse 2

Deep in unfathomable mines of never failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs and works His sovereign will.

Chorus

God of mercy, God of grace, give us eyes to see;
Eyes to see Your smiling face within the mystery.

Verse 3

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds ye so much dread
are big with mercy, and shall break in blessings on your head.

Verse 4

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.

Verse 5

His purposes will ripen fast, unfolding every hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flower.

Verse 6

Blind unbelief is sure to err and scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter, and He will make it plain.

William Cowper

28 How Deep the Father's Love for Us



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

29 I Asked the Lord That I Might Grow



Verse 1

I asked the Lord that I might grow in faith and love and every grace,
might more of His salvation know, and seek more earnestly His face.

Verse 2

‘Twas He who taught me thus to pray,
and He I trust has answered prayer.
But it has been in such a way as almost drove me to despair.

Verse 3

I hoped that, in some favored hour, at once He'd answer my request,
and by His love's constraining power, subdue my sins and give me rest.

Verse 4

Instead of this, He made me feel the hidden evils of the heart and let the angry powers of hell assault my soul in every part.

Verse 5

Yea more with His own hand He seemed intent to aggravate my woe,
crossed all the fair designs I'd schemed,
blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

Verse 6

“Lord, why is this,” I trembling cried,
 “wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death?”
 “‘Tis in this way,” the Lord replied, “I answer prayer for grace and faith.”

Verse 7

“These inward trials I employ from self and pride to set thee free,
and break thy schemes of earthly joy
that thou may’st seek Thy all in me.”

30 I Hear the Words of Love



Verse 1

I hear the words of love; I gaze upon the blood;
I see the mighty sacrifice, and I have peace with God.

Verse 2

'Tis everlasting peace, sure as Jehovah's name;
'tis stable as His steadfast throne, forevermore the same.

Verse 3

The clouds may go and come, and storms may sweep my sky,
this blood-brought friendship changes not; the cross is ever nigh.

Verse 4

I change—He changes not; the Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting place; His truth, not mine, the tie.

Verse 5

My love is oft-times low; my joy still ebbs and flows;
but peace with Him remains the same; no change Jehovah knows.

Horatius Bonar

31 Magnificent, Marvelous, Matchless Love



Verse 1

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love,
too vast and astounding to tell,
forever existing in worlds above, now offered and given to all.

HIS ATTRIBUTES

Oh, fountain of beauty eternal,
the Father, the Spirit, the Son,
sufficient and endlessly generous:
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Verse 2

Creation is brimming with thankfulness,
the mountains, exultant they stand.
The seasons rejoice in Your faithfulness;
all life is sustained by Your hand.
You crown every meadow with color,
You paint every shade in the sky.
Each day the dawn wakes as an encore of
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love.

Chorus

How great, how sure—His love endures forevermore;
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love!

Verse 3

What grace that You entered our brokenness,
You came in the fullness of time.
How far we had fallen from righteousness,
but not from the mercies of Christ.
Your cross is our door to redemption,
Your death is our fullness of life.
That day how forgiveness flowed as a flood:
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love!

Bridge

United in Your resurrection, You lift us to infinite heights.
Could anything sever or take us from
magnificent, marvelous, matchless love?

32 O, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus



Verse 1

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 Your love,
leading onward, leading homeward to Your glorious rest above.

Chorus

O, the deep, deep love! All I need and trust
is the deep, deep love of Jesus.

Verse 2

O, the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore.
How He came to pay our ransom through the saving cross He bore.
How He watches o'er His loved ones, those He died to make His own,
how for them He's interceding, pleading now before the throne.

Verse 3

O, the deep, deep love of Jesus, far surpassing all the rest,
it's an ocean full of blessing in the midst of every test.
O, the deep, deep love of Jesus, mighty Savior, precious Friend,
You will bring us home to glory, where Your love will never end!

33 Only a Holy God



Verse 1

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make every king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles?
Only a holy God.

Verse 2

What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendor outshines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice?
Only a holy God.

Chorus

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only!
Cry out, sing holy: forever a Holy God,
come and worship the Holy God.

Verse 3

What other glory consumes like fire?
What other power can raise the dead?
What other name remains undefeated?
Only a holy God.

Verse 4

Who else could rescue me from my failing?
Who else would offer His only Son?
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a holy God.
Only my Holy God

Michael Farren, Rich Thompson, Dustin Smith, Jonny Robinson

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34 Psalm 34 (Taste and See)



Verse 1

I sought the Lord, and He answered me
and delivered me from every fear.
Those who look on Him are radiant;
they'll never be ashamed, they'll never be ashamed.

Verse 2

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard me
and saved me from my enemies.
The Son of God surrounds His saints;
He will deliver them, He will deliver them.

Chorus

Magnify the Lord with me! Come exalt His name together!
Glorify the Lord with me! Come exalt His name forever!

Verse 3

Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good;
oh, bless us here who hide in Him.
Oh, fear the Lord, oh, all you saints;
He'll give you everything, He'll give you everything.

Bridge

Let us bless the Lord every day and night,
neverending praise—may our incense rise. *Repeat*

35 Rock of Ages



Verse 1

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
let the water and the blood, from Thy wounded side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Nothing in my hands 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.

Verse 4

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine 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.

Augustus Toplady

36 Sovereign Over Us



Verse 1

There is strength within the sorrow,
there is beauty in our tears,
and You meet us in our mourning
with a love that casts out fear.

continues on following page

HIS ATTRIBUTES

Verse 2

You are working in our waiting, sanctifying us,
when beyond our understanding
You're teaching us to trust.

Chorus

Your plans are still to prosper,
You've not forgotten us.
You're with us in the fire and the flood,
Faithful, forever perfect in love,
You are sovereign over us.

Verse 3

You are wisdom unimagined;
who could understand Your ways?
Reigning high above the heavens,
reaching down in endless grace.

Verse 4

You're the lifter of the lowly,
compassionate and kind.
You surround and You uphold me,
and Your promises are my delight.

Bridge

Even what the enemy means for evil,
You turn it for our good, You turn it for our good
and for Your glory.
Even in the valley, You are faithful;
You're working for our good, You're working for our good
and for Your glory.

Ending

Faithful, forever perfect in love,
You are sovereign over us.

Aaron Keyes, Bryan Brown, Jack Mooring

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37 Sovereign Ruler of the Skies



Verse 1

Sovereign Ruler of the skies, ever gracious, ever wise,
all my times are in Your hand, all events at Your command.
His decree, who formed the earth, fixed my first and second birth.
Now my life to Him I owe; where He leads me, I will go.

Chorus

Ever faithful, ever true,
keep my heart to only You.
Since I cannot part from Thee,
Sovereign Ruler ever be.

Verse 2

Plagues and deaths around me fly; till He bids, I cannot die.
Not a single shaft can hit till the God of love thinks fit.
Times the tempter's power to prove, times to taste a Savior's love,
all must come and last and end as shall please my heavenly Friend.

Verse 3

He that formed me in the womb, He shall guide me to the tomb.
All my times shall ever be ordered by His wise decree.

Verse 4

Thee, at all times, will I bless; having Thee, I all possess.
Since I cannot part from Thee, Sovereign Ruler ever be.

38 The Everlasting Love of God



Verse 1

How vast the everlasting love of God,
how sure and faithful as the morning.
This love so great for us could never fail,
nor end—for it had no beginning.

Verse 2

How strong the Father's beating heart for us,
what mercy runs to meet the sinner!
As rivers yearn to reach the lowest place,
His grace shall flow to me forever.

Chorus

Oh, the everlasting love of God,
it shall ever be my song.
So immense and free, more than life to me—
the everlasting love of God.

Verse 3

How great and precious my Redeemer's blood,
how pure the passion of the Savior!
My sins are drowned beneath this mighty flood,
my soul is swept away with wonder.

Verse 4

How deep the measure of the Spirit's work,
who dwells in us, who seals the promise.
God's love through time and all eternity
shall stand, and we shall stand upon it.
What now could separate us from it?

39 The King of Love My Shepherd Is



Verse 1

The King of love my Shepherd is, whose goodness fails me never.
I nothing lack if I am His and He is mine forever.

Verse 2

Where streams of living water flow, a ransomed soul he leads me,
and where the fertile pastures grow, with food from heaven feeds me.

Verse 3

Perverse and foolish I have strayed, but in His love He sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid, and home rejoicing brought me.

Verse 4

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with You, dear Lord, beside me;
Your rod and staff my comfort still, Your cross before to guide me.

Verse 5

You spread a banquet in my sight of grace beyond all knowing,
and oh, the wonder and delight from Your pure chalice flowing!

Verse 6

And so through all the length of days, Your goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Your praise within Your house forever.

Henry Williams Baker

40 The Lord Is My Salvation



Verse 1

The grace of God has reached for me,
and pulled me from the raging sea,
and I am safe on this solid ground: the Lord is my salvation.

Verse 2

I will not fear when darkness falls;
His strength will help me scale these walls.
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun: the Lord is my salvation.

Chorus

Who is like the Lord our God, strong to save, faithful in love?
My debt is paid and the victory won: the Lord is my salvation.

Verse 3

My hope is hidden in the Lord;
He flowers each promise of His Word.
When winter fades, I know spring will come: the Lord is my salvation.

Verse 4

In times of waiting, times of need,
when I know loss, when I am weak,
I know His grace will renew these days: the Lord is my salvation.

Verse 5

And when I reach the final day,
He will not leave me in the grave.
But I will rise—He will call me home: the Lord is my salvation.

Bridge

Glory be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit: the Lord is our salvation *Repeat*

41 The Love of God



Verse 1

The love of God is greater far than tongue or pen can ever tell;
it goes beyond the highest star and reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win.
His erring child He reconciled and pardoned from his sin.

Chorus

O love of God, how rich and pure,
how measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure
the saints and angels' song.

Verse 2

When years of time shall pass away,
and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
when men who here refuse to pray,
on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure shall still endure,
all measureless and strong:
redeeming grace to Adam's race,
the saints and angels' song.

Verse 3

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
and were the skies of parchment made,
were every stalk on earth a quill, and every man a scribe by trade,
to write the love of God above would drain the ocean dry,
nor could the scroll contain the whole,
though stretched from sky to sky.

42 The Perfect Wisdom of Our God



Verse 1

The perfect wisdom of our God,
revealed in all the universe:
all things created by His hand
and held together at His command.
He knows the mysteries of the seas—
the secrets of the stars are His.
He guides the planets on their way
and turns the earth through another day.

Verse 2

The matchless wisdom of His ways
that mark the path of righteousness,
His word, a lamp unto my feet,
His Spirit, teaching and guiding me.
And oh, the mystery of the cross,
that God should suffer for the lost!
So that the fool might shame the wise,
and all the glory might go to Christ.

Verse 3

Oh, grant me wisdom from above
to pray for peace and cling to love,
and teach me humbly to receive
the sun and rain of Your sovereignty.
Each strand of sorrow has a place
within this tapestry of grace,
so through the trials I choose to say,
“Your perfect will in Your perfect way.”

43 The Solid Rock



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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

Verse 2

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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.

Edward Mote

44 Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right



Verse 1

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His holy will abideth.
I will be still whate'er He does, and follow where He guideth.
He is my God: though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall,
and so to Him I leave it all, and so to Him I leave it all.

Verse 2

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me.
He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He has sent; His hand can turn my griefs away,
and patiently I wait His day, and patiently I wait His day.

Verse 3

Whate'er my God ordains is right, though now this cup I'm drinking
may bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all, unshrinking.
My God is true, each morn anew, sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
and pain and sorrow shall depart, and pain and sorrow shall depart.

Verse 4

Whate'er my God ordains is right, here shall my stand be taken.
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine, yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall,
and so to Him I leave it all, and so to Him I leave it all.

45 All Glory Be to Christ



Verse 1

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive,
unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive.
To you who boast tomorrow's gain, tell me, what is your life?
A mist that vanishes at dawn: all glory be to Christ.

Chorus

All glory be to Christ our King, all glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign we'll ever sing—all glory be to Christ!

Verse 2

His will be done, His kingdom come on earth as is above,
who is Himself our daily bread, praise Him, the Lord of love.
Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price;
We'll take a cup of kindness yet; all glory be to Christ.

Verse 3

When on the day the great I AM, the faithful and the true,
the Lamb who was for sinners slain, is making all things new.
Behold, our God shall live with us and be our steadfast light,
and we shall e'er his people be; all glory be to Christ.

Dustin Kensrue

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46 All Hail Power of Jesus' Name



Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

O seed of Israel's chosen race
now 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!

Verse 3

Let every tongue and every tribe
responsive to his call,
to Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him Lord of all!

Verse 4

Oh, that with all the 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.

47 All I Have Is Christ



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!
Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Verse 3

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

48 Before the Throne of God Above



Verse 1

Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and 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 heaven He stands,
no tongue can bid me thence depart. *Repeat*

Verse 2

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see Him there
who made an end of 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. *Repeat*

Verse 3

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. *Repeat*

49 Christ Be All



Verse 1

Oh, to be empty and lowly, meek and unnoticed and unknown,
and to God, a vessel holy, filled with Christ, and Christ alone.

Verse 2

How great is God? His grandeur endless.
How frail I come before His throne.
I am lost in love relentless, that Christ be all, and I his own.

Chorus

May Christ be all, and I be nothing;
His glory shines in vessels weak.
May Christ be all, and I be nothing;
this is my hope: not I, but Christ in me. *Repeat*

Verse 3

I am poor, and I have nothing; all my deeds cannot avail.
But Christ endured the Father's crushing,
He bowed His head as mercy bled, peace to prevail. *Repeat*

Bridge

Bring me low, my heart lower still, that Your grace my pride relieves.
May these words resound loud until every tribe and tongue believes.
Bring me low, my heart lower still, that Your grace my pride relieves.
May these words resound loud until every tribe and tongue can sing.

Verse 4

On golden shores of sure salvation, I will run to meet my King.
Free from shame and all accusation,
He'll give Himself, nothing I'll bring. *Repeat*

50 Christ Is Mine Forevermore



Verse 1

Mine are days that God has numbered; I was made to walk with Him,
yet I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings.
But mine is hope in my Redeemer: though I fall, His love is sure.
For Christ has paid for every failing—I am His forevermore.

Verse 2

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood;
Through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good.
But mine is peace that flows from heaven,
and the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted; Christ completes His work in me.

Verse 3

Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on a narrow way.
One with Christ I will encounter harm and hatred for His name.
But mine is armor for this battle, strong enough to last the war,
and He has said He will deliver safely to the golden shore.

Tag

And mine are keys to Zion's city, where beside the King I walk,
for there my heart has found its treasure—Christ is mine forevermore.

Bridge

Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward!
Fear is gone and hope is sure—Christ is mine forevermore! *Repeat*

51 Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery



Verse 1

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King;
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come;
look to Christ who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Verse 2

Come behold the wondrous mystery: He the perfect Son of Man.
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man,
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Verse 3

Come behold the wondrous mystery: Christ the Lord upon the tree;
in the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold,
bringing many sons to glory—grace unmeasured, love untold!

Verse 4

Come behold the wondrous mystery: slain by death, the God of life;
but no grave could e'er restrain Him—praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope:
Christ in power, resurrected, as we will be when He comes.

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker

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52 Complete in Thee



Verse 1

Complete in Thee, no work of mine
may take, dear Lord, the place of Thine.
Through Jesus' blood I was set free
and I am now complete in Thee.

Chorus

Complete in Thee—my only rest
is Jesus' blood and righteousness.
His life and death my only plea—
forevermore complete in Thee.

Verse 2

Complete in Thee—each want supplied,
and no good thing to me denied.
In Jesus I content will be;
I ask no more—complete in Thee.

53 Crown Him With Many Crowns



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet,
fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Verse 5

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

54 Fairest Lord Jesus



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

Beautiful Savior, Lord of all the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration
now and forevermore be Thine!

Joseph August Seiss

55 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



Verse 1

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
and drives away our fear.

Verse 2

It makes the wounded spirit whole
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary, rest.

Verse 3

O Jesus, Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest, and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.

Verse 4

How weak the effort of my heart,
how cold my warmest thought;
but when I see You as You are,
I'll praise You as I ought.

Verse 5

Till then I would Your love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of Your name
refresh my soul in death.

56 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



Verse 1

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest.
Lay down, thou weary one,
lay down thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad.
I found in Him a resting place,
and He has made me glad.

Verse 2

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
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in Him.

Verse 3

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light.
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise
and all thy day 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 traveling days are done.

57 I Will Glory in My Redeemer



Verse 1

I will glory in my Redeemer,
whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
and hung Him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
who crushed the power of sin and death,
my only Savior before the holy Judge,
the Lamb who is my righteousness. *Repeat*

Verse 2

I will glory in my Redeemer—
my life He bought, my love He owns.
I have no longings for another;
I'm satisfied in Him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
His faithfulness my standing place.
Though foes are mighty and rush up on me,
my feet are firm, held by His grace. *Repeat*

Verse 3

I will glory in my Redeemer,
who carries me on eagle's wings.
He crowns my life with lovingkindness,
His triumph song I'll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
who waits for me at gates of gold.
And when He calls me, it will be paradise,
His face forever to behold. *Repeat*

58 Jesus Is Our Treasure



Verse 1

There's a man who has found buried treasure
in a field that will cost all he owns.
Now he has lost his wealth, but he has found his life.

Verse 2

There's a man who toils through Scripture,
every day wrestling God for the truth.
And he begs on his knees, "Jesus, draw me to Thee"
is his prayer, his prayer.

Chorus

Yeah, we treasure You, the shoreless ocean,
we hunger for You at all times.
Yeah, we treasure You, the peakless mountain,
in You are we most satisfied.

Verse 3

Like the woman that's drawing up water
from a well that will never quench thirst,
but You give me a drink from a well that is deeper
than earth, O my soul.

Verse 4

In a jail cell I'm hungry and hated,
but I'm singing and praying to You.
There's nowhere I go that You are not there,
O my God, O my God.

Bridge x4

We don't want to do anything
but treasure Jesus above all things.

59 Jesus Shall Reign



Verse 1

Jesus shall reign where e'er the sun
doth its successive journeys run.
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

Verse 2

To Him shall endless prayer be made
and praises throng to crown His head.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.

Verse 3

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
the prisoners leap to lose their chains.
The weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blest.

Verse 4

Let every creature rise and bring
honors peculiar to our King.
Angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud amen!

60 Jesus, Strong and Kind



Verse 1

Jesus said that if I thirst, I should come to Him.
No one else can satisfy, I should come to Him.

Verse 2

Jesus said, if I am weak, I should come to Him.
No one else can be my strength, I should come to Him.

Chorus

For the Lord is good and faithful,
He will keep us day and night.
We can always run to Jesus, Jesus, strong and kind.

Verse 3

Jesus said that if I fear, I should come to Him.
No one else can be my shield, I should come to Him.

Verse 4

Jesus said, if I am lost, He will come to me.
And He showed me on that cross He will come to me.

Rich Thompson, Colin Keith, Robert Buchanan, Michael Ray Farren, Jonny Robinson
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Integrity's Alleluia!

61 Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners



Verse 1

Jesus, what a friend for sinners!
 Jesus, lover of my soul!
 Friends may fail me, foes assail me—
 He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Chorus

Hallelujah, what a Savior,
 hallelujah, what a friend!
 Saving, helping, keeping, loving—
 He is with me to the end.

Verse 2

Jesus, what a strength in weakness;
 let me hide myself in Him.
 Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
 He my strength, my victory wins.

Verse 3

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!

John Wilbur Chapman

62 Lift High the Name of Jesus



Verse 1

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our King.
Make known the power of His grace, the beauty of His peace.
Remember how His mercy reached, and we cried out to Him.
He lifted us to solid ground, to freedom from our sin.

Chorus

Oh sing, my soul, and tell all He's done,
till the earth and heavens are filled with His glory!

Verse 2

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Lord.
His power in us is greater than, is greater than this world.
To share the reason for our hope, to serve with love and grace,
that all who see Him shine through us might bring the Father praise.

Verse 3

Lift high the name of Jesus, of Jesus our Light.
No other name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life.
He opens up our eyes to see the harvest He has grown.
We labor in His fields of grace, as He leads sinners home.

63 My Jesus, I Love Thee



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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."

Verse 4

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright.
I'll sing with a glittering crown on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

Adoniram Judson Gordon, William Ralph Featherstone

64 My Worth Is Not in What I Own



Verse 1

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone,
but in the costly wounds of love at the cross.

Verse 2

My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame,
but in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.

Chorus

I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, wellspring of my soul!
I will trust in Him no other—my soul is satisfied in Him alone.

Verse 3

As summer flowers we fade and die; fame, youth, and beauty hurry by;
but life eternal calls to us at the cross.

Verse 4

I will not boast in wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light,
but I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross.

Verse 5

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness;
my value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross.

Graham Kendrick, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
Getty Music Publishing; Make Way Music

65 O, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



Verse 1

O, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace.

Verse 2

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread throughout the earth abroad the honors of Thy name.

Verse 3

Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease!
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.

Verse 4

He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin, He sets the pris'ner free.
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

Verse 5

He speaks and, list'ning to His voice, new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice; the humble poor believe.

Verse 6

Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb,
your loosened tongues employ!
Ye blind, behold your Savior come; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

Charles Wesley

66 O Worship the King



Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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.

Verse 5

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.

67 Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above



Chorus

Praise the name of Christ, celebrate and lift Him up high.
Praise the Lord of life.
We'll sing the story, oh honor and glory,
and praise the name of Christ.

Verse 1

Praise the Lord who reigns above
and keeps His court below;
praise the holy God of love
and all His greatness show.
Praise Him for His noble deeds,
praise Him for His matchless power;
Him from whom all good proceeds,
let earth and heaven adore,
let earth and heaven adore.

Verse 2

God, in whom they move and live,
let every creature sing;
glory to their Maker give
and homage to their King.
Hallowed be Thy name beneath,
as in heaven, on earth adored.
Praise the Lord in every breath,
let all things praise the Lord,
let all things praise the Lord.

68 Reformation Song



Verse 1

Your word alone is solid ground,
the mighty rock on which we build.
In every line the truth is found,
and every page with glory filled.

Verse 2

Through faith alone we come to you,
we have no merit we can claim.
Sure that your promises are true,
we place our hope in Jesus' name.

Chorus

Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone.
Gloria, gloria, glory to God alone.

Verse 3

In Christ alone we're justified,
His righteousness is all our plea.
Your law's demands are satisfied,
His perfect work has set us free.

Verse 4

By grace alone we have been saved,
all that we are has come from You.
Hearts that were once by sin enslaved,
now by Your pow'r have been made new.

70 Wonderful, Merciful Savior



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Dawn Rodgers, Eric Wyse

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71 Angels From the Realms of Glory



Verse 1

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:

Chorus

Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn king!

Verse 2

Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

Verse 3

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;
seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star:

James Montgomery

72 Angels We Have Heard on High



Verse 1

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains:

Chorus

Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

See Him in a manger laid, whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise.

James Chadwick

73 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus



Verse 1

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth Thou art;
dear Desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

Verse 2

Born Thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King,
born to reign in us forever, now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
by Thine all sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley

74 Go Tell It on the Mountain



Chorus

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

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

John W. Work

75 God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen



Verse 1

God rest ye 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,

Chorus

○ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
○ tidings of comfort and joy.

Verse 2

In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed Babe was born,
and laid within a manger upon this blessed morn,
the which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn,

Verse 3

From God our heavenly 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,

Verse 4

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,

Verse 5

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind
and left their flocks afeeding in tempest, storm, and wind,
and went to Bethlehem straightway the blessed Babe to find.

continues on following page

Verse 6

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
and with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace.
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface,

Anonymous

76 Good Christian Men, Rejoice



Verse 1

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ was born today.
Ox and ass before him bow, and He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Verse 2

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss: Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door, and we are blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Verse 3

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all to gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

John M. Neale

77 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



Verse 1

Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn 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 hosts proclaim: Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the newborn King!

Verse 2

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 newborn King!

Verse 3

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 newborn King!

Charles Wesley

78 Joy to the World



Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

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!

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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!

79 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays,
stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

Verse 3

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Verse 4

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.

Henry Van Dyke

80 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



Verse 1

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
and with fear and trembling stand;
set your minds on things eternal, ponder nothing earthly minded,
for with blessing in His hand
Christ our God to earth descended,
comes, our homage to command.

Verse 2

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
once upon the earth He stood;
Lord of lords, we now perceive Him
in the body and the blood.
He has given to all the faithful
His own self for heavenly food.

Verse 3

Rank on rank, the host of heaven
stream before Him on the way,
as the Light of Light, descending
from the realms of endless day,
comes, the powers of hell to vanquish,
clears the gloom of hell away.

Verse 4

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

81 O Come, All Ye Faithful



Verse 1

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.

Chorus 1

O come, let us adore Him! O come, let us adore Him!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

Verse 2

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest.

Verse 3

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Bridge

His name shall be Wonderful Counselor.
His name shall be Everlasting Father.
His name shall be Prince of Peace, Mighty God.
His name shall be Emmanuel.

Chorus 3

We'll praise Your name forever, we'll praise Your name forever,
we'll praise Your name forever, Christ the Lord.

82 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel



Verse 1

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

Chorus

Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

Verse 2

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
our spirits by Thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Verse 3

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
and order all things far and nigh.
To us the path of knowledge show,
and cause us in her ways to go.

Verse 4

O come, Desire of nations, bind
all peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

Henry Van Dyke, John Mason Neale, Thomas Helmore

83 O Holy Night

*Verse 1*

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
 it is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining
 till He appeared, and the soul felt its worth.
 A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
 for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
 Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
 O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
 O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Verse 2

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
 with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
 So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
 here came the wise men from Orient land.
 The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
 in all our trials born to be our Friend.
 He knows our need; to our weakness is no stranger.
 Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend! *Repeat*

Verse 3

Truly He taught us to love one another;
 His law is love and His gospel is peace.
 Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
 and in His name all oppression shall cease.
 Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
 Let all within us praise His holy name.
 Christ is the Lord! O praise His name forever!
 His power and glory evermore proclaim! *Repeat*

84 O Little Town of Bethlehem



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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!

Phillips Brooks

85 Savior of the Nations, Come



Verse 1

Savior of the nations, come;
Virgin's Son, make here Thy home.
Marvel now, both heaven and earth,
that the Lord chose such a birth.

Verse 2

Not by human flesh and blood,
by the Spirit of our God
was the Word of God made flesh,
Mary's offspring, pure and fresh.

Verse 3

Thou, the Father's only Son,
hast o'er sin the victory won.
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
when shall we its glories see?

Verse 4

Brightly doth Thy manger shine;
glorious is its light divine.
Let not sin o'ercloud this light;
ever be our faith thus bright.

Ambrose of Milan, Martin Luther, Melchior Vulpius, William Morton Reynolds

86 Silent Night



Verse 1

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright;
round yon virgin mother and Child,
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Verse 2

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

Verse 3

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
with the dawn of redeeming grace.
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

Verse 4

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing "Alleluia" to our King.
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

John Freeman Young, Joseph Mohr

87 The First Noel



Verse 1

The first Noel the angel did say
 was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
 In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
 on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel! Born is the King of Israel!

Verse 2

They looked up and saw a star
 shining in the east beyond them far,
 and to the earth it gave great light,
 and so it continued both day and night.

Verse 3

And by the light of that same star,
 three wise men came from country far.
 To seek for a king was their intent,
 and to follow the star wherever it went.

Verse 4

This star drew nigh to the northwest;
 o'er Bethlehem it took its rest.
 And there it did both stop and stay
 right over the place where Jesus lay.

Verse 5

Then entered in those wise men three
 full rev'rently upon the knee,
 and offered there in His presence
 their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

88 What Child Is This



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Why lies He in such mean estate
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian 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.

Verse 3

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.

89 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed



Verse 1

Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
and did my Sovereign die!
Would He devote that sacred head
for sinners such as I?

Verse 2

Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Verse 3

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut its glories in,
when God, the mighty maker, died
for man the creature's sin.

Verse 4

Thus might I hide my blushing face
while His dear cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
and melt mine eyes to tears.

Verse 5

But drops of tears can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'tis all that I can do.

90 All Glory, Laud, and Honor



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King!
The company of angels are praising Thee on high,
and we with all creation in chorus make reply.

Theodulf of Orleans, John Mason Neale

91 All-Sufficient Merit



Verse 1

All-sufficient merit, shining like the sun,
a fortune I inherit by no work I have done;
my righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross
where all-sufficient merit did what I could not.

Verse 2

In love He condescended, eternal, now in time,
a life without a blemish, the Maker made to die.
The law could never save us; our lawlessness had won,
until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally come.

Chorus

It is done, it is finished—no more debt I owe;
paid in full, all-sufficient merit now my own.

Verse 3

I lay down my garments, any empty boast,
good works now all corrupted by the sinful host.
Dressed in my Lord Jesus, a crimson robe made white;
no more fear of judgment; His righteousness is mine.

Verse 4

All-sufficient merit, firm in life and death,
the joy of my salvation shall be my final breath.
When I stand accepted before the throne of God,
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross,
yes, I'll thank You for the cross.

Bethany Barnard, Bryan Fowler, Shane Barnard

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Songs From Wellhouse

92 Amazing Grace



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Verse 3

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

Verse 4

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be as long as life endures.

Verse 5

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow; the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine.

Verse 6

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

John Newton

93 And Can It Be



Verse 1

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?
 Amazing love! how can it be
 that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Verse 2

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies:
 who can explore His strange design?
 In vain the firstborn seraph tries
 to sound the depths of love divine.
 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
 Let angel minds inquire no more.
 Amazing love! how can it be
 that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Verse 3

He left His Father's throne above,
 so free, so infinite His grace!
 Emptied Himself and came in love,
 and bled for Adam's helpless race!
 'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
 O praise my God, it found out me.
 Amazing love! how can it be
 that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Verse 4

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.
 Amazing love! how can it be
 that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Verse 5

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!
 Amazing love! how can it be
 that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Charles Wesley

94 Behold the Lamb (Communion Hymn)

*Verse 1*

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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

95 Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands



Verse 1

Christ Jesus lay in death's strong bands, for our offenses given;
but now at God's right hand He stands
and brings us light from heaven.
Therefore let us joyful be, and sing to God right thankfully
loud songs of hallelujah. Hallelujah!

Verse 2

It was a strange and dreadful strife when life and death contended;
the victory remained with life,
the reign of death was ended.
Holy Scripture plainly saith that death is swallowed up by death;
his sting is lost forever. Hallelujah!

Verse 3

Here the true Paschal Lamb we see, whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursed tree—
so strong His love to save us.
See His blood upon our door; faith points to it, death passes o'er,
and Satan cannot harm us. Hallelujah!

Verse 4

So let us keep the festival whereto the Lord invites us;
Christ is Himself the Joy of all,
the Sun that warms and lights us.
By His grace He doth impart eternal sunshine to the heart;
the night of sin is ended. Hallelujah!

96 Christ Our Hope in Life and Death



Verse 1

What is our hope in life and death? Christ alone, Christ alone.
 What is our only confidence? That our souls to Him belong.
 Who holds our days within His hand?
 What comes, apart from His command?
 And what will keep us to the end?
 The love of Christ, in which we stand.

Chorus

O sing hallelujah! Our hope springs eternal;
 O sing hallelujah! Now and ever we confess
 Christ our hope in life and death.

Verse 2

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good.
 Where is His grace and goodness known?
 In our great Redeemer's blood.
 Who holds our faith when fears arise?
 Who stands above the stormy trial?
 Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
 unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Verse 3

Unto the grave, what shall we sing?
 "Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
 And what reward will heaven bring? Everlasting life with Him.
 There we will rise to meet the Lord,
 Then sin and death will be destroyed,
 And we will feast in endless joy,
 When Christ is ours forevermore.

97 Go to Dark Gethsemane



Verse 1

Go to dark Gethsemane, you who feel the tempter's pow'r;
your Redeemer's conflict see; watch with Him one bitter hour;
turn not from His griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Verse 2

Follow to the judgment hall; view the Lord of life arraigned;
O, the worm-wood and the gall! O, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; learn of Him to bear the cross.

Verse 3

Calvary's mournful mountain climb, there, adoring at His feet,
mark the miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" Hear the cry; learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Verse 4

Early hasten to the tomb where they laid His breathless clay;
all is solitude and gloom; who hath taken Him away?
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes: Savior, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery

99 How Rich a Treasure We Possess



Verse 1

How rich a treasure we possess in Jesus Christ our Lord;
His blood our ransom and defense, His glory our reward.
The sum of all created things are worthless in compare,
for our inheritance is Him, whose praise angels declare.

Verse 2

How free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross!
While we were dead in untold sin, the Sovereign purchased us.
The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son,
the Spirit seals the greatest work, the work which Christ has done.

Verse 3

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained!
The penalty was paid in full, the spotless Lamb was slain.
Salvation, what a priceless gift received by grace through faith!
We stand in robes of righteousness, we stand in Jesus' name.

Ending

For Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory,
Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory,
Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, amen!

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

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100 It Was Finished Upon That Cross



Verse 1

How I love the voice of Jesus on the cross of Calvary!
He declares his work is finished—He has spoken this hope to me.
Though the sun had ceased its shining,
though the war appeared as lost,
Christ had triumphed over evil; it was finished upon that cross.

Verse 2

Now the curse, it has been broken, Jesus paid the price for me.
Full the pardon He has offered, great the welcome that I receive.
Boldly I approach my Father, clothed in Jesus' righteousness.
There is no more guilt to carry—it was finished upon that cross.

Verse 3

Death was once my great opponent, fear once had a hold on me,
but the Son who died to save us rose that we would be free indeed.
Death was once my great opponent, fear once had a hold on me,
but the Son who died to save us rose that we would be free indeed.
Yes, He rose that we would be free indeed!
Free from every plan of darkness, free to live and free to love.
Death is dead and Christ is risen—it was finished upon that cross.

Ending

Onward to eternal glory, to my Savior and my God!
I rejoice in Jesus' victory—it was finished upon that cross.

Jonny Robinson, Nigel Hendroff, Rich Thompson

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101 Jesus Paid It All



Verse 1

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small!
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all."

Chorus

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Verse 2

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r and Thine alone
can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

Verse 3

For nothing good have I whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

Verse 4

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

Elvina M. Hall

102 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross



Verse 1

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Chorus

In the cross, in the cross
be my glory ever,
till my ransomed soul shall find
rest beyond the river.

Verse 2

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the Bright and Morning Star
shed His beams around me.

Verse 3

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day
with its shadow o'er me.

Verse 4

Near the cross! I'll watch and wait,
hoping, trusting ever;
till I reach the golden strand,
just beyond the river.

Fanny Crosby

103 Jesus, Thank You



Verse 1

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend,
the agonies of Calvary.
You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,
who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin,
Jesus, thank You.
The Father's wrath completely satisfied,
Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,
Jesus, thank You.

Verse 2

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near,
Your enemy You've made Your friend.
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Bridge

Lover of my soul,
I want to live for You *Repeat*

104 Nothing But the Blood



Verse 1

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Chorus

O precious is the flow
that makes me white as snow;
no other fount I know;
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 2

For my pardon this I see:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing this my plea:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 3

Nothing can for sin atone:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Verse 4

This is all my hope and peace:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

105 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

*Verse 1*

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,
 for this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
 O make me Thine forever! And should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never outlive my love for Thee.

Verse 4

Be near when I am dying, O show Thy cross to me!
 And, for my succor flying, come, Lord, to set me free:
 these eyes, new faith receiving, from Thee shall never move;
 for he who dies believing dies safely in Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux

106 Redemption (Ruth 4)



Verse 1

We long for freedom from present suffering.
We've been through trials that left us scarred.
There is no hope for our tomorrow,
we need redemption, we look to Christ.

Chorus

You free us from past regret,
save us in present worthlessness.
You're our confidence for future hopefulness.
There will be grace for us, You have redeemed us.

Verse 2

Our fears You've banished in light of all of
Your goodness toward us in Christ our Lord.
You will restore to us what You have taken;
if all was lost, there's more we've gained.

Bridge

We are not left without a Redeemer!
You're our Redeemer!

The Field Church, Taylor Gilliam

108 The Old Rugged Cross



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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 some day for a crown.

Verse 2

O 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.

Verse 3

In that 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.

Verse 4

To that 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.

George Bennard

110 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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 through His blood.

Verse 3

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?

Verse 4

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.

111 Your Cross, O Lord



Verse 1

Your cross, O Lord, taught me to see that though I fail You every day,
Your steadfast love will not fail me, but gladly bears my sin away.
And there I see Your holy fire consuming sin in mercy's blood:
what righteousness and love require to ransom sinners to their God.

Verse 2

Your cross, O Lord, taught me to weep, for there my sin led you away.
And e'en the sun did bow in grief as darkness crowned our darkest day.
And oh, to think that I once stood indifferent to Your suffering!
And oh, to see Your sweat like blood:
such depths of sorrow borne for me!

Verse 3

Your cross, O Lord, taught me to love, for there I've tasted love divine,
it fills my heart with power enough to make Your costly service mine.
No sin too great to meet with grace, no enemy too foul to bless.
Your love in wounds of sacrifice; teach me, O Lord, to love like this.

Verse 4

Your cross, O Lord, taught me to sing, for now my captive soul is free!
No guilt, no fear, no suffering can tear away Your love from me!
No song can reach such heights of joy!
No tongue can tell such depths of peace!
No power, no time, can e'er destroy the eternal praise for Calvary!

Joyful Noise

112 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



Verse 1

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Verse 2

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Verse 3

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!

Verse 4

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Charles Wesley

113 Glorious



Verse 1

You slept beneath the stars You named and numbered,
were tempted in a desert You designed.
You faithfully obeyed the law You authored,
the King left His throne behind.

Verse 2

You washed the feet of those who called You Master
and fed the multitudes with truth and bread.
You shared the feast with harlots and with sinners,
and loved those who sought Your death.

Chorus 1

Glorious, Lord, You are glorious.
Shepherd and King, forever You'll be glorious.

Verse 3

Without a word You faced the accusations,
and joyfully You bore the bitter cross.
The Innocent received our condemnation,
and paid for the rebel's cost.

Chorus 2

Glorious, Lord, You are glorious,
Shepherd and King, forever You'll be glorious.
Holy and here with us, let every heart declare that You are glorious.

Verse 4

Beneath the earth You fashioned You were buried,
the Word of Life was silenced by the grave.
But doors of death could not contain Your glory:
our God rolled the stone away.

115 In Christ Alone



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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 every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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.

116 Is He Worthy



Verse 1

Do you feel the world is broken? *We do.*
 Do you feel the shadows deepen? *We do.*
 But do you know that all the dark
 won't stop the light from getting through? *We do.*
 Do you wish that you could see it all made new? *We do.*

Verse 2

Is all creation groaning? *It is.*
 Is a new creation coming? *It is.*
 Is the glory of the Lord to be
 the light within our midst? *It is.*
 Is it good that we remind ourselves of this? *It is.*

Chorus 1

Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole?
 Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll?
 The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave,
 He is David's Root and the Lamb who died to ransom the slave.
 Is He worthy, is He worthy of all blessing and honor and glory?
 Is He worthy of this? *He is.*

Verse 3

Does the Father truly love us? *He does.*
 Does the Spirit move among us? *He does.*
 And does Jesus our Messiah
 hold forever those He loves? *He does.*
 Does our God intend to dwell again with us? *He does.*

Chorus 2

Is anyone worthy? Is anyone whole?
 Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll?

THE RESURRECTION

The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave,
He is David's Root and the Lamb who died
to ransom the slave.

From every people and tribe, every nation and tongue,
He has made us a kingdom and priests to God
to reign with the Son.

Is He worthy, is He worthy
of all blessing and honor and glory?

Is He worthy, is He worthy, is He worthy of this? *He is!*

Ending

Is He worthy, is He worthy? *He is! He is!*

Andrew Peterson, Ben Shive

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117 Resurrection Hymn



Verse 1

See what a morning, gloriously bright,
with the dawning of hope in Jerusalem.
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,
as the angels announce Christ is risen!
See God's salvation plan wrought in love,
borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,
fulfilled in Christ the Man for He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

Verse 2

See Mary weeping, where is He laid,
as in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;
hears a voice speaking, calling her name:
it's the Master, the Lord, raised to life again.
The voice that spans the years,
speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,
will sound till He appears for He lives—Christ is risen from the dead!

Verse 3

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
to the King crowned with pow'r and authority.
And we are raised with Him:
death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;
and we shall reign with Him for He lives—Christ is risen from the dead!

118 The Story



Verse 1

There was a garden created for me, its beauty was beyond compare.
The serpent was cunning, and he deceived,
he said we should eat of the tree, and we did,
and we never saw that garden again.

Verse 2

Now there is an ocean between us and God, so I built a boat and set off
with works as my rudder, effort my sail,
my conscience the stars in the night.
And we sank—there's no boat that could ever get us back to God.

Verse 3

One day I went fishing, and I met a man;
He filled up my net and sat with me like a friend.
He told me all that I ever did, so I went and told all of my friends.
And we knew that He is the Savior of this broken world.

Verse 4

That man's name is Jesus, God's only Son.
With a cross on His back, He built a bridge,
He gave up his life for me and said, "It is finished!"
All who believe and confess will be cleansed,
and our sin is cast as far as the east is from the west.

Verse 5

Jesus went home, but he sent His Helper,
and we live for Him by the truth of His word.
His glory shines brighter than all earthly treasures;
He fills us with joy as we walk with Him,
and we go, oh we go
into all the world that all may know the greatest story ever told.

119 Thine Be the Glory



Verse 1

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
 endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.
 Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
 kept the folded graveclothes where Thy body lay.

Refrain

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
 endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

Verse 2

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
 lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom.
 Let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
 for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

Verse 3

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!
 Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;
 make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love;
 bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

Richard Birch Hoyle, Edmond Budry

120 Breathe on Me, Breath of God



Verse 1

Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life anew,
 that I may love the way You love, and do what You would do.

continues on following page

Verse 2

Breathe on me, Breath of God, until my heart is pure,
until my will is one with Yours, to do and to endure.

Verse 3

Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I never die,
but live with You the perfect life for all eternity.

Edwin Hatch

121 Come, Thou Almighty King



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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

Anonymous

122 Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God



Verse 1

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
breathe new life into my willing soul.
Let the presence of the risen Lord
come 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.

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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
may be clear for all the world to see.

123 Speak, O Lord



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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 power that can never fail,
let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Verse 3

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.

124 Trinity Song



Holy Father, Son, and Spirit,
Holy Communion, Three in One,
come with Your peace, with Your invitation—
bind us together in holy love.

Sandra McCracken

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125 Come, Christians, Join to Sing



Verse 1

Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ we bring, Alleluia! Amen!
Let all, with heart and voice, before His throne rejoice,
Praise is His gracious choice, Alleluia! Amen!

Verse 2

Come, lift your hearts on high, Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky, Alleluia! Amen!
Christ is our guide and friend, He shall return again,
His love shall never end, Alleluia! Amen!

Verse 3

Praise yet to Christ our King, Alleluia! Amen!
With all our voices ring, Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore, His goodness we'll adore,
singing forevermore, "Alleluia! Amen!"

Christian H. Bateman

126 Facing a Task Unfinished



Verse 1

Facing a task unfinished that drives us to our knees,
a need that, undiminished, rebukes our slothful ease.
We who rejoice to know You renew before Your throne
the solemn pledge we owe You: to go and make You known.

Verse 2

Where other lords beside You hold their unhindered sway,
where forces that defied You defy You still today,
with none to heed their crying for life and love and light,
unnumbered souls are dying, and pass into the night.

Chorus

We go to all the world with kingdom hope unfurled.
No other name has power to save but Jesus Christ the Lord.

Verse 3

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 You we yield our powers.

Verse 4

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 Your errands send us to labor for Your sake.

Frank Houghton

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127 How Firm a Foundation



Verse 1

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 has said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Verse 2

"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."

Verse 3

"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."

Verse 4

"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."

Verse 5

"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!"

Unknown

128 O Church, Arise



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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 every side,
 we know the outcome is secure,
 and Christ will have the prize for which He died:
 an inheritance of nations.

Verse 3

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 victory march continues till the day
 every eye and heart shall see Him.

Verse 4

So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride, give grace for every 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.

Keith Getty, Stuart Townend

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129 Rejoice, the Lord Is King



Verse 1

Rejoice, the Lord is King: your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks and sing, and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Verse 2

Jesus, the Savior, reigns, the God of truth and love;
when He has purged our stains, He took his seat above;
lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Verse 3

His kingdom cannot fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell are to our Jesus giv'n:
lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Verse 4

Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come
and take His servants up to their eternal home:
lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Charles Wesley

130 Teach Them



Verse 1

Listen, O Israel, the Lord is our God, the Lord is One.
 You must love the Lord your God with all your heart
 and all your soul and all your might.
 You must commit yourself with all your heart
 to these commands that I'm giving you today.

Chorus

Teach them again and again to your children,
 talk about them when you're at home.
 Teach them again and again to your children,
 talk about them when you're at home, when you're at home.

Verse 2

When you're on the road and when you go to bed, and when you rise.
 Tie them on your hands and wear them on your heads,
 oh, as reminders.
 Write them on the doors of your homes and on your gates.

Bridge

And the Lord your God will soon bring you to the land
 that He swore He would give you when He promised Abraham.
 And the Lord your God will soon bring you to the land
 that He swore He would give you when He promised Abraham.

The Field Church, Josh Miller

131 The Church's One Foundation



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

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!

Verse 4

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 that hate her, and false sons in her pale,
 against the foe or traitor she ever shall prevail.

Verse 5

'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.

Verse 6

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.

Samuel John Stone

132 Come, O Sinner



Verse 1

Come O sinner, come and see Christ the Lord upon a tree.
See the crown of thorns adorn the King who labors to breathe in agony.
Come, O sinner, come and see what our God became to set us free.

Verse 2

Come, O sinner, come and mourn, for He calls your sin His own.
Do you feel the weight of justice served?
He suffers the wrath that you deserve.
Come, O sinner, come and mourn,
For He bears the curse for all you've done.

Chorus

Oh, the wonder of this awesome scene, where our Savior bleeds!
Oh, the power of the love of God—come and stand in awe!

Verse 3

Come, O sinner, come rejoice, mercy fills this place of scorn.
For He dies to save His enemies,
that all who draw near may know His peace.
Come, O sinner, come rejoice:
through the death of Christ, death is destroyed.

Jordan Kauflin

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133 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy



Verse 1

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you, full of pity, love, and pow'r.

Chorus

I will arise and go to Jesus, He will embrace me in His arms.
In the arms of my dear Savior, oh, there are ten thousand charms!

Verse 2

Come, ye thirsty; come, and welcome! God's free bounty glorify:
true belief and true repentance, every grace that brings you nigh.

Verse 3

Let not conscience make you linger, nor of fitness fondly dream;
all the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him.

Verse 4

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden, lost and ruined by the fall;
if you tarry till you're better, you will never come at all.

Verse 5

Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended, pleads the merit of His blood;
venture on Him, venture wholly; let no other trust intrude.

Joseph Hart

Verse 8

Prosper Zion in Thy grace and her broken walls replace;
then our righteous sacrifice shall delight Thy holy eyes;
free-will offerings, gladly made, on Thy altar shall be laid.

Unknown

135 Grace Greater Than Our Sin



Verse 1

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Chorus

Grace, grace, God's grace,
grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
grace, grace, God's grace,
grace that is greater than all our sin.

Verse 2

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
what can avail to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide;
whiter than snow you may be today.

Verse 3

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
freely bestowed on all who believe;
all who are longing to see His face,
will you this moment His grace receive?

Daniel B. Towner

138 Lord, Have Mercy
(For What We Have Done)



Verse 1

For what we have done and left undone,
we fall on Your countless mercies.
For sins that are known, and those unknown,
we call on Your name so holy.
For envy and pride, for closing our eyes,
for scorning our very neighbor,
in thought, word, and deed, we've failed You, our King—
how deeply we need a Savior

Chorus

Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy; Lord, have mercy on us. *Repeat*

Verse 2

For what You have done, Your life of love
you perfectly lived, we praise You.
Though tempted and tried, You fixed Your eyes,
You finished the work God gave You.
And there on the tree, a King among thieves,
You bled for a world's betrayal.
You loved to the end, our merciful Friend—
how pure and forever faithful.

Bridge

For hearts that are cold, for seizing control,
for scorning our very Maker,
in thought, word, and deed, we've failed You, our King—
how deeply we need a Savior.

139 Psalm 51 (Wisdom in the Secret Heart)



Verse 1

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
and in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, You delight in the truth and the inward me,
and You teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

Verse 2

Our sins not far, but right in front of me;
against You and You alone, God, I am guilty.
Wash me thoroughly, cleanse me from iniquity,
and teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

Chorus

Create in me a clean heart, oh God,
renew a right spirit within me, oh God.
Cast me not away from Your presence,
take not Your Holy Spirit.
Restore in me the joy of Your salvation,
and teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

Verse 3

Send me, the chief of sinners, to proclaim:
"Come, be forgiven the sin! The Lamb of God was slain!"
Open my lips, and my mouth will declare your endless praise,
and teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

Bridge

The Lord is gracious and slow to anger; rich in love, He is good to all.
Lord is gracious, You are slow to anger,
abounding in love, You are good to all.

141 Be Still, My Soul



Verse 1

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;
 bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;
 in every change He faithful will remain.
 Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heav'nly Friend
 through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Verse 2

Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake
 to guide the future as He has the past.
 Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
 all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
 Be still, my soul; the waves and winds still know
 His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Verse 3

Be still, my soul; when dearest friends depart,
 and all is darkened in the veil of tears,
 then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
 who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
 Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay
 from His own fullness all He takes away.

Verse 4

Be still, my soul; the hour is hast'ning on
 when we shall be forever with the Lord,
 when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
 sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
 Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
 all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

142 Blessed Assurance



Verse 1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus

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.

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Fanny Crosby

144 Christ, the Sure and Steady Anchor



Verse 1

Christ, the sure and steady anchor in the fury of the storm,
when the winds of doubt blow through me,
and my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow, when my sinking hopes are few,
I will hold fast to the anchor—it shall never be removed.

Verse 2

Christ, the sure and steady anchor while the tempest rages on,
when temptation claims the battle, and it seems the night has won,
deeper still then goes the anchor, though I justly stand accused,
I will hold fast to the anchor—it shall never be removed.

Verse 3

Christ, the sure and steady anchor through the floods of unbelief,
hopeless somehow, O my soul now, lift your eyes to Calvary!
This my ballast of assurance: see His love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor—it shall never be removed.

Verse 4

Christ, the sure and steady anchor as we face the wave of death,
when these trials give way to glory, and we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon, clouds behind and life secured,
and the calm will be the better for the storms that we endured.

Tag

Christ, the shore of our salvation, ever faithful, ever true.
We will hold fast to the anchor—it shall never be removed.

145 For All the Saints



Verse 1

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who Thee by faith before the world confessed;
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia, alleluia!

Verse 2

O, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old
and win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, alleluia!

Verse 3

The golden evening brightens in the west,
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest.
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia, alleluia!

Verse 3

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia, alleluia!

Verse 5

But lo! there breaks a still more glorious day:
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia, alleluia!

Verse 6

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
in praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia, alleluia!

146 He Will Hold Me Fast



Verse 1

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast.
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path,
for my love is often cold—He must hold me fast.

Chorus

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast.
For my Savior loves me so—He will hold me fast!

Verse 2

Those He saves are His delight; Christ will hold me fast.
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.
He'll not let my soul be lost, His promises shall last.
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.

Verse 3

For my life He bled and died; Christ will hold me fast.
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life; He will hold me fast
till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last!

Ada Ruth Habershon, Matthew Merker

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147 It Is Well With My Soul



Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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

Verse 2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
and hath shed His own blood for my soul!

Verse 3

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!

Verse 4

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!

Horatio Gates Spafford, Philip Paul Bliss

148 Locust-Eaten Years (Joel 2)



Chorus

And I will lift my eyes and I will hold them high,
because You, You restore to me the locust-eaten years.
And I will trust Your truth, and I will hold on to
the promises that You have made to me,
yes You, You will hold on to me.

Verse 1

The earth will quake before us, for we look not unto Thee.
Lord, You will speak Your peace when we've strayed like errant sheep.
You bring Your army forward as I run away and hide,
for my sin is hard to bear, so I cast down all my cares to you.

Verse 2

I turn now to Your ways and rend my heart in pain,
and from the ashes rise as I seek to know Your face.
Be glad, O child of Zion! Rejoice now in the LORD!
For he has brought the rain and poured down in this place.

Bridge x2

There is hope for me in Your promises,
You will not cast my soul to Sheol.
I will not turn my face away, I will look out and trust You.

Ending

Yes, I will trust in these things
Because You, You will hold on to me.
Yes You, You surely love me.
Yes You, You surely love me.

150 Not in Me



Verse 1

No list of sins I have not done,
no list of virtues I pursue,
no list of those I am not like
can earn myself a place with You.
O God, be merciful to me!
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
is not in me, but only You.

Verse 2

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
no lifted hands, no tearful song,
no recitation of the truth
can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life.
My debt was paid by Jesus' death.
My weary load was borne by Him,
and He alone can give me rest.

Verse 3

No separation from the world,
no work I do, no gift I give
can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands—
I cannot cause my soul to live!
But Jesus died and rose again;
the pow'r of death is overthrown.
My God is merciful to me,
and merciful in Christ alone.

151 O God, Our Help in Ages Past



Verse 1

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

Verse 2

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is Thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure.

Verse 3

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting Thou art God,
to endless years the same.

Verse 4

A thousand ages in Thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Verse 5

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

152 Turn Your Eyes



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

Turn your eyes to the hillside
where justice and mercy embrace,
there the Son of God gave His life for us,
and our measureless debt was erased.

Chorus

Jesus, to You we lift our eyes.
Jesus, our glory and our prize,
we adore You, behold You, our Savior ever true,
oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You.

Verse 3

Turn your eyes to the morning
and see Christ the lion awake.
What a glorious dawn: fear of death is gone,
for we carry His life in our veins.

Verse 4

Turn your eyes to the heavens,
our King will return for His own!
Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout,
"All glory to Jesus alone!"

154 Where Shall I Go (Psalm 139)



Verse 1

You, O LORD, inhabit all You've made;
all attempts to hide would be in vain.
There's not one inch I can find
where Christ, the Sovereign Lord does not cry "Mine!"
No, not one!

Verse 2

If I ascend to heaven, You are there,
if I make my bed in Sheol, You are there,
if I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the utmost parts of the sea, You are there!

Chorus 1

Where shall I go from your Spirit? Where can I hide?
Where shall I flee from your presence, ever with me?

Verse 3

You have searched the depths inside my heart,
You know my thoughts and paths before I start.
You hem me in all around:
such knowledge is too wonderful for me! Wonderful!

Bridge 1

When I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
when the dark is surrounding as I draw my final breath,

Bridge 2

Even there Your hand shall lead me,
Your right hand alone shall hold me.
Even there Your hand shall lead me,
Your right hand alone shall hold me in the dark.

Chorus 2

But even dark's not dark to You;
the night as bright as day with You.
So I won't fear, no matter where my path shall lead,
for I know where I go, there You will be.

The Field Church, Mark Berger, Taylor Gilliam

155 You Are The Lord's (Isaiah 43)



Verse 1

Satan is real and sin is, too; so is God and all His truth.
Listen to the LORD who created you;
this is what the One who formed you says:
"Do not fear, for I have redeemed you,
I have called you by name, for you are Mine."

Chorus

For I am the LORD, I am your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior.

Verse 2

When you walk through the fire, you will not be burned,
you will not be set ablaze. *Repeat 4x*

Verse 3

Brought out of Egypt, safe from Cush to Seba, a ransom by My hands,
I took those lands and some, the handsome ones.
Their lives will take your place, your spies will stake a space
among their lakes and trees.
You seem to be to Me more precious than all the other peeps.
Out of the west and the east, the north and the south,
from bottoms to peaks,

continues on following page

My daughters and sons will all be at peace, will all be at peace.
Because all My sons, and everyone and everything is created for Me,
My glory, made for My story, no other gods are worthy.
And I, I will always be for thee.
No other nation can boast like you can in Me,
no station's supposed to declare these things.
The blind, let them see, the dead, let them breathe,
and bring them before Me.
A witness to these things, by your testimony:
My Servant's been chosen, that you know Him,
and believe and understand that I AM.
Oh, I am your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior.

The Field Church, Josh Miller

156 A Christian's Daily Prayer



Verse 1

As morning dawns and day awakes,
to You I bring my need.
O gracious God, my source of strength,
in You I live and breathe.
Each hour is Yours by wisdom planned,
each deed empowered by sovereign hands.
Renew my spirit, help me stand—be glorified today.

Verse 2

As day unfolds, I seek Your will in all of life's demands.
And though the tempter tries me still, I cling to Your commands.
Let every effort of my life
display the matchless worth of Christ.
Make me a living sacrifice—be glorified today.

Verse 3

As sun gives way to darkest night, Your Spirit still is here,
and though my strength fades like the light,
new mercies will appear.

I rest in You—abide with me until our trials and suffering
give way to final victory—be glorified today!

Dave Fournier, Jordan Kauflin, Matt Merker
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157 Afflicted Saint, to Christ Draw Near



Verse 1

Afflicted saint, to Christ draw near,
your Savior's gracious promise hear.
His faithful Word you can believe,
that as your days, your strength shall be.

Verse 2

Your faith is weak, your foes are strong,
and if the conflict should be long,
the Lord will make the tempter flee,
that as your days, your strength shall be.

Chorus

So sing with joy, afflicted one!
The battle's fierce, but the victory's won!
God shall supply all that you need;
yes, as your days, your strength shall be.

Verse 3

Should persecution rage and flame,
still trust in your Redeemer's name.
In fiery trials you shall see
that as your days, your strength shall be.

continues on following page

Verse 4

When called to bear your weighty cross,
or sore affliction, pain, or loss,
or deep distress, or poverty,
still as your days, your strength shall be.

John Fawcett, Constance Dever
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158 Be a Lamp



Verse 1

Be a lamp for all my days; Lord, bear a torch that I might see
through the fog of bitter pain, and know Your purpose lies beneath.
Oh, to taste and see the gospel as I never have before,
be a lamp for all my days, and I shall walk in endless joy

Verse 2

As I sojourn 'cross this desert through the plains of doubtful nights,
speak the words that guide my footsteps,
let them shine as stars so bright.
Point me northward to that country where my soul will find its home.
Be a lamp for all my days, and I shall walk in endless joy

Verse 3

You're the lamp, the light of heaven, dawn of mercy for all men.
Through Your death and resurrection, sons of night are born again.
What a gift so free and moving sets ablaze my fanting soul!
Oh, to taste and see the gospel as I never have before.
Be a lamp for all my days, and I shall walk in endless joy.

160 Blessed (Psalm 1)



Chorus

Blessed is the man who delights in the LORD,
blessed is the man who delights in the law of the LORD.

Verse 1

Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel of the wicked,
nor stands in the way of sinners,
nor sits in the seat of scoffers.
But his delight is in the law of the LORD,
and on His law he meditates day and night.

Verse 2

He is like a tree planted by streams of water,
that yields its fruit in its season,
and its leaf does not wither;
in all that he does he prospers.
The wicked are not so
but are like chaff that the wind drives away.

Bridge

Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment,
nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous;
for the LORD knows the way of the righteous,
but the way of the wicked will perish.



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.

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 pow'r 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 the 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.

162 Day by Day



Verse 1

Day by day, and with each passing moment,
strength I find to meet my trials here;
trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,
I've no cause for worry or for fear.
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure
gives unto each day what He deems best—
lovingly, its part of pain and pleasure,
mingling toil with peace and rest.

Verse 2

Every day the Lord himself is near me,
with a special mercy for each hour;
all my cares He gladly bears and cheers me,
He whose name is Counselor and Power.
The protection of His child and treasure
is a charge that on Himself He laid:
"As your days, your strength shall be in measure"—
this the pledge to me He made.

Verse 3

Help me then in every tribulation
so to trust Your promises, O Lord,
that I lose not faith's sweet consolation
offered me within Your holy Word.
Help me, Lord, when, toil and trouble meeting,
e'er to take, as from a father's hand,
one by one, the days, the moments fleeting,
till I reach the promised land.

163 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah



Verse 1

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but You are mighty;
hold me with Your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Verse 2

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

Verse 3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to You,
I will ever sing to You.

William Williams

164 He Leadeth Me



Verse 1

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Chorus

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.

Verse 2

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
by waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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.

165 I Need Thee Every Hour



Verse 1

I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord.
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

Chorus

I need Thee, O I need Thee, every hour I need Thee.
O bless me now my Savior, I come to Thee!

Verse 2

I need Thee every hour; stay Thou nearby.
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will,
and Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

Verse 5

I need Thee every hour, most Holy One.
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

Annie Sherwood Hawks

166 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken



Verse 1

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 heaven are still my own.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast.
 Life with trials hard may press me; heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me while Thy love is left to me;
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Verse 4

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure; come, disaster, scorn and pain.
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain.
 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.

Verse 5

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 heaven, canst thou repine?

Verse 6

Haste thee on from grace to glory,
armed by faith, and winged by prayer.
Heaven'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.

Henry Francis Lyte, Henry Thomas Smart

167 Lead On, O King Eternal



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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,
with deeds of love and mercy the heavenly kingdom comes.

Verse 3

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!

Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, Henry Thomas Smart, Ovid Young

168 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



Verse 1

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Verse 2

Oh how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
oh how bright the path grows from day to day,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Verse 3

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

E. A. Hoffman

169 Lord Jesus, Think on Me



Verse 1

Lord Jesus, think on me, and purge away my sin;
from earth-born passions set me free, and make me pure within.

Verse 2

Lord Jesus, think on me, with care and woe oppressed,
let me Thy loving servant be, and taste Thy promised rest.

Verse 3

Lord Jesus, think on me, that, when the flood is past,
I may eternal brightness see, and share Thy joy at last.

Synesius of Cyrene, Allen William Chatfield

170 Make Me Know (Psalm 25)



Chorus

Make me know Your ways, O LORD, and teach me in Your paths.
To You, O LORD, I lift my soul; in You I trust, in You I trust.

Verse 1

The unfolding of Your words gives light and leads me to Your throne.
I will follow in the path of Your law.
Your truths will light my way, they're sweeter than honey
and more precious than the finest gold.

Verse 2

With my whole heart I will seek Your face.
With my lips I'll sing Your praise.
I will store Your Word in the depths of my heart
to keep myself from sin.
Lord, turn my eyes from worthless things
and give me strength to follow You.

Bridge x2

More desired than all of my comforts, I'll run toward Your laws.
Behold, by them Your servant is warned,
in keeping them there's great reward.

171 May the Mind of Christ, My Savior



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

May the word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph only through His power.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing: this is victory.

Verse 5

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

Kate Wilkinson

172 Yet Not I, but Through Christ in Me



Verse 1

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer;
there is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
for my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine,"
yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Verse 2

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
for by my side, the Savior He will stay.
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing,
for in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me;
through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome,
yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Verse 3

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
the future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
and He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free,"
yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Verse 4

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
for He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,
all the glory evermore to Him!
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat,
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me."

173 You Are With Me (Psalm 23)



Verse 1

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green green grass,
He leads me beside the quiet waters,
He restores my soul with righteousness
for His name's sake.

Chorus

When I walk through the valley of darkness deep,
I will fear no evil, I will fear no evil.
Your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
I will fear no evil,
For You are, oh You are with me, You are with me.

Verse 2

A table before me
in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil, and my cup overflows
for all my days.

Bridge

Surely goodness and mercy will follow me always.
I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever,
I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever,
I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

174 Your Will Be Done



Verse 1

Your will be done, my God and Father—as in heaven, so on earth.
My heart is drawn to self-exalting; help me seek Your kingdom first.
As Jesus walked, so I shall walk, held by Your same unchanging love.
Be still, my soul, oh, lift your voice and pray,
“Father, not my will, but Yours be done.”

Verse 2

How in that garden He persisted I may never fully know.
The fearful weight of true obedience, it was held by Him alone.
What wondrous faith, to bear that cross,
to bear my sin, what wondrous love!
My hope was sure when there my Savior prayed,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

Verse 3

When I am lost, when I am broken, in the night of fear and doubt,
still I will trust in my good Father; yes, to one great King I bow!
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise in ransomed glory at the throne.
My heart restored, with all Your saints I sing,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

Verse 4

As we go forth, our God and Father, lead us daily in the fight,
that all the world might see Your glory,
and Your Name be lifted high.
And in this Name we overcome, for You shall see us safely home.
Now as your church, we lift our voice and pray,
“Father, not my will, but Yours be done.”

175 Abide With Me

*Verse 1*

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
 the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
 When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Verse 2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
 Change and decay in all around I see.
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Verse 3

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and strength can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

Verse 4

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Verse 5

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes.
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
 Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
 in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte

176 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?



Verse 1

Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb,
and shall I fear to own His cause, or blush to speak His name?

Verse 2

Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease,
while others fought to win the prize, and sailed through bloody seas?

Verse 3

Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, to help me on to God?

Verse 4

Sure I must fight, if I would reign; increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by Thy word.

Verse 5

The saints in all this glorious war shall conquer, though they die;
they see the triumph from afar by faith's discerning eye.

Verse 6

When that illustrious day shall rise, and all Thine armies shine
in robes of victory through the skies, the glory shall be Thine.

Isaac Watts

177 Beautiful Feet (Romans 10:13-15)



Chorus

For everyone who calls upon the name of the Lord
will be saved, will be saved.

Verse 1

How then can they call on Him in whom they do not believe?
And how then can they believe in Him
of whom they have never heard?

Verse 2

How then can they hear without someone to preach?
And how then can they preach without someone who is sent?

Bridge x4

How beautiful are the feet of those who preach the good news!

The Field Church, Josh Miller

178 Because Love (1 Corinthians 13)



Verse 1

If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels,
I'm a noisy gong, a clanging cymbal, without love.
If I have prophecies, understand all mysteries,
have the faith that's strong enough to move a mountain without love.

Chorus

Give away all I have: without love, I give nothing.
Give away my body too: without love, I give nothing.

Give away all my money: without love, I give nothing.
Give away my life for God: without love, that means nothing.

Verse 2

Love is patient and kind, it does not envy or boast,
it is not arrogant or rude, does not insist on its own way.
It is not irritable, it is not resentful,
does not rejoice in wrong, but rejoices with the truth.

Bridge

Love always bears, and it always believes,
it hopes and endures to the end, because love, it never ends
Love always bears, and it always believes,
it hopes and endures to the end,
because love, it never ends. Because God, He never ends.

The Field Church , Josh Miller, Tanner Stockton, Taylor Gilliam

179 For the Cause



Verse 1

For the cause of Christ the King, we give our lives an offering,
till all the earth resounds with ceaseless praise to the Son.
For the cause of Christ we go, with joy to reap, with faith to sow,
as many see, and many put their trust in the Son.

Chorus

Christ we proclaim, the name above every name,
for all creation, every nation, God's salvation through the Son.

Verse 2

For the King once lifted high to cries of rage, of "Crucify!"
endured the cross, as every sin was laid on the Son.
To the King who conquered death to free the poor and the oppressed,
for lasting peace, for life and liberty in the Son.

Verse 3

Let it be my life's refrain: "To live is Christ, to die is gain!"
Deny myself, take up my cross and follow the Son. *Repeat*

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend

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180 Hear the Call of the Kingdom



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

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.

Verse 3

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!

Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend
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181 Here Am I, Send Me (Isaiah 6)



Verse 1

I saw the LORD sitting on a throne,
the train of His robe filled the temple.
And above Him stood the seraphim
calling one unto another of His glory,
saying, "Holy, holy, holy is the LORD God Almighty!"

Verse 2

When He calls, the foundations shake,
and I'm undone at the sight of His presence,
and I cry, "Woe is me! I am unclean!"
For my eyes have seen the King.
He is holy, holy, holy; the whole earth is full of His glory!
Woe is me! I am unclean!

Bridge x2

You touch my lips and cleanse me, You take my guilt far from me.
You know that I'm not worthy. You say, "Who will go for Me?"

Chorus

Here am I, send me. *Repeat x2*
Send me!

182 I Surrender All



Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

All to Jesus I surrender; make me, Savior, wholly Thine.
Let me feel the Holy Spirit, truly know that Thou art mine.

Verse 4

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

Verse 5

All to Jesus I surrender, now I feel the sacred flame.
Oh, the joy of full salvation! Glory, glory to His name!

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter

183 I Want to Know You



Verse 1

I've tried in vain a thousand ways
my fears to quell, my hopes to raise,
but what I need, Your word has said,
is ever, only, Jesus.

Verse 2

You died, You live, You reign, You plead.
There's love in all Your words and deeds.
This weary heart finds all it needs
in ever, only, Jesus.

Verse 3

I want to know you, Jesus my Lord,
King of the heavens, King of my soul.
I trade my treasure and all my rewards,
Jesus, to know You, then know You more.

Verse 4

Though some should curse me for Your name,
I have no fear, I have no shame.
You stand with me for all my days,
my ever, only, Jesus.

Verse 5

Like wave after wave on the ocean,
like all of the sand on the shore,
your beauty and glory are endless;
O Jesus, I must know You more.

184 I Will Wait for You (Psalm 130)



Verse 1

Out of the depths I cry to You, in darkest places I will call.
Incline Your ear to me anew, and hear my cry for mercy, Lord!

Verse 2

Were You to count my sinful ways,
how could I come before Your throne?
Yet full forgiveness meets my gaze; I stand redeemed by grace alone.

Chorus 1

I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your word I will rely.
I will wait for You, surely wait for You, till my soul is satisfied.

Verse 3

So put Your hope in God alone, take courage in His power to save,
completely and forever won by Christ emerging from the grave!

Verse 4

His steadfast love has made a way, and God Himself has paid the price
that all who trust in Him today find healing in His sacrifice.

Chorus 2

I will wait for You, I will wait for You,
through the storm and through the night.
I will wait for You, surely wait for You,
for Your love is my delight.

Jordan Kauflin, Keith Getty, Matthew Merker, Stuart Townend

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185 Let the Nations Be Glad!



Verse 1

Let the glory of the Lord forever be our joy,
may redemption be the theme of our song.
For by grace we have been saved,
and by grace we shall proclaim
to the corners of the earth that Christ is come!

Chorus

Let the nations be glad! Let the people rejoice,
for salvation belongs to our God.
Let the whole earth be filled with the praises of the Lord,
for salvation belongs to our God.
Let the nations be glad!

Verse 2

Through the ages gone before,
through the trial and the sword,
many saints and martyrs conquered, though they died.
Still we, holding out the cross,
crossing oceans, suffering loss,
shall endure all things to win the crown of life.

Verse 3

As Your holy church goes forth in the Holy Spirit's power
with the glories of the gospel to exclaim.
Now we pray Your Kingdom come,
and we pray Your will be done
for the honor and glory of Your name.

Aaron Boswell, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

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186 Nearer, My God, to Thee



Verse 1

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!
 E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
 still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee;
 nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Verse 2

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
 darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
 yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to Thee;
 nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Verse 3

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
 all that Thou sendest me, in mercy given;
 angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee;
 nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Verse 4

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
 out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise;
 so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee;
 nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

Verse 5

Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
 sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
 still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee;
 nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!

187 Softly and Tenderly



Verse 1

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
calling for you and for me;
see, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
watching for you and for me.

Refrain

Come home, come home;
you who are weary come home;
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, O sinner, come home!

Verse 2

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
mercies for you and for me?

Verse 3

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
passing from you and from me;
shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,
coming for you and for me.

Verse 4

O for the wonderful love He has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
pardon for you and for me.

188 Take My Life, and Let It Be



Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee,
take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose,
every power as Thou shalt choose.

Verse 4

Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Verse 5

Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne,
it shall be Thy royal throne.

Verse 6

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.

189 'Tis So Sweet

*Verse 1*

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to take Him at his word;
just to rest upon His promise,
and 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!

Verse 2

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!

Verse 3

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.

Louisa M.R. Stead

190 Almost Home



Verse 1

Don't drop a single anchor, we're almost home.
Through every toil and danger, we're almost home.
How many pilgrim saints have before us gone?
No stopping now, we're almost home.

Verse 2

The promised land is calling, we're almost home.
And not a tear shall fall then, we're almost home.
Make ready now your souls for that kingdom come,
no turning back, we're almost home.

Chorus

Almost home, we're almost home,
so press on toward that blessed shore,
oh praise the Lord, we're almost home.

Verse 3

This journey ours together, we're almost home.
Unto that great forever, we're almost home.
What song anew we'll sing 'round that happy throne!
Come faint of heart, we're almost home.

Verse 4

This life is just a vapor, we're almost home.
That sun is setting yonder, we're almost home.
Take courage, for this darkness shall break to dawn!
Oh, lift your eyes, we're almost home.

Lauren Papa, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

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191 On Jordan's Stormy Banks



Verse 1

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

Verse 2

All o'er those wide extended plains shines one eternal day,
there God the Son forever reigns and scatters night away.

Chorus

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the promised land.
I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the promised land.

Verse 3

No chilling winds, nor poisonous breath
can reach that healthful shore.
Sickness, sorrow, pain, and death are felt and feared no more.

Verse 4

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

Samuel Stennett

192 The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns



Verse 1

The King shall come when morning dawns
and light triumphant breaks,
when beauty gilds the eastern hills, and life to joy awakes.

Verse 2

Not as of old a little child, to bear, and fight, and die,
but crowned with glory like the sun that lights the morning sky.

Verse 3

O brighter than the rising morn when He, victorious, rose
and left the lonesome place of death, despite the rage of foes.

Verse 4

O brighter than that glorious morn shall this fair morning be,
when Christ, our King, in beauty comes, and we His face shall see.

Verse 5

The King shall come when morning dawns
and earth's dark night is past;
O haste the rising of that morn, the day that aye shall last.

Verse 6

And let the endless bliss begin, by weary saints foretold,
when right shall triumph over wrong, and truth shall be extolled.

Verse 7

The King shall come when morning dawns,
and light and beauty brings;
"Hail, Christ the Lord!" Thy people pray.
Come quickly, King of kings!

193 The Sands of Time Are Sinking



Verse 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 has been the midnight, but dayspring is at hand,
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.

Verse 2

The King there in His beauty without a veil is seen;
it were a well-spent journey, though trials lay between:
the Lamb with His fair army on Zion's mountain stands,
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.

Verse 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.

Verse 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 hands;
the Lamb is all the glory of Emmanuel's land.

Samuel Rutherford, A. R. Cousin

194 We Will Feast in the House of Zion



Chorus

We will feast in the house of Zion,
we will sing with our hearts restored.
He has done great things, we will say together.
We will feast and weep no more.

Verse 1

We will not be burned by the fire;
He is the Lord our God.
We are not consumed by the flood,
upheld, protected, gathered up.

Verse 2

In the dark of night, before the dawn,
my soul, be not afraid.
For the promised morning, oh how long,
oh God of Jacob, be my strength.

Verse 3

Every vow we've broken and betrayed,
You are the faithful one.
And from the garden to the grave,
bind us together, bring shalom.

Joshua Moore, Sandra McCracken

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195 When This Passing World Is Done



Verse 1

When this passing world is done, when has sunk yon glaring sun,
when we stand with Christ on high looking o'er life's history,
then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.

Verse 2

When I hear the wicked call on the rocks and hills to fall,
when I see them start and shrink on the fiery deluge brink,
then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.

Verse 3

When I stand before the throne, dressed in beauty not my own,
when I see Thee as Thou art, love Thee with unsinning heart,
then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.

Verse 4

When the praise of heav'n I hear, loud as thunder to the ear,
loud as many waters' noise, sweet as harp's melodious voice,
then, Lord, shall I fully know, not till then, how much I owe.

Verse 5

Chosen not for good in me, wakened up from wrath to flee,
hidden in the Savior's side, by the Spirit sanctified,
teach me, Lord, on earth to show, by my love, how much I owe.

Robert Murray McCheyne

196 When We All Get to Heaven



Verse 1

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
sing His mercy and His grace;
in the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Chorus

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!

Verse 2

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
not a shadow, not a sigh.

Verse 3

Let us then be true and faithful,
trusting, serving every day;
just one glimpse of Him in glory
will the toils of life repay.

Verse 4

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.

197 Benediction (May the Peace)



Verse 1

May the peace of God our heavenly Father,
and the grace of Christ the risen Son,
and the fellowship of God the Spirit
keep our hearts and minds within His love.

Chorus

And to Him be praise for His glorious reign,
from the depths of earth to the heights of heaven.
We declare the name of the Lamb once slain:
Christ eternal, the King of kings!

Verse 2

May this peace which passes understanding,
and this grace which makes us what we are,
and this fellowship of His communion
make us one in spirit and in heart.

Stuart Townend, Keith Getty © 2005 Thankyou Music

198 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.

Thomas Ken

Reginald Heber

200 Romans 11 (Doxology)



Verse

Oh, the depth of the riches
and the wisdom and knowledge of God!
How unsearchable His judgments,
how untraceable His paths!
Who knows the mind of our God?
Who could bring counsel to Him?
Who is given to God, that God should repay?

Pre-Chorus

(For) from Him, through Him, to Him is everything.

Chorus

To God be the glory forever and ever!
To God be the glory forever, amen!

Ending

Hallelujah! To God be the glory!
Forever and ever, forever and ever,
forever and ever, amen!

INDEX

- A Christian's Daily Prayer 156
 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God 25
 Abide With Me 175
 Afflicted Saint to Christ Draw Near 157
 Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed 89
 All Creatures of Our God and King 1
 All Glory Be to Christ 45
 All Glory, Laud, and Honor 90
 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 46
 All I Have Is Christ 47
 All-Sufficient Merit 91
 Almost Home 190
 Am I a Soldier of the Cross? 176
 Amazing Grace 92
 Ancient of Days 2
 And Can It Be 93
 Angels From the Realms of Glory 71
 Angels We Have Heard on High 72
 Be a Lamp 158
 Be Still, My Soul 141
 Be Thou My Vision 159
 Beautiful Feet 177
 Because Love 178
 Before the Throne of God Above 48
 Behold Our God 3
 Behold The Lamb 94
 Benediction (May the Peace) 197
 Blessed (Psalm 1) 160
 Blessed Assurance 142
 Breathe on Me, Breath of God 120
 By Faith 161
 Christ Be All 49
 Christ Is Mine Forevermore 50
 Christ Jesus Lay in Death's
 Strong Bands 95
 Christ Our Hope in Life and Death 96
 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today 112
 Christ Will Be My Hideaway 143
 Christ, the Sure and Steady Anchor 144
 Come Praise and Glorify 4
 Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery 51
 Come, Christians, Join to Sing 125
 Come, O Sinner 132
 Come, People of the Risen King 5
 Come, Thou Almighty King 121
 Come, Thou Fount 6
 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus 73
 Come, Ye Sinners 133
 Complete in Thee 52
 Crown Him With Many Crowns 53
 Day by Day 162
 Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul 26
 Doxology 198
 Facing a Task Unfinished 126
 Fairest Lord Jesus 54
 For All the Saints 145
 For the Beauty of the Earth 7
 For the Cause 179
 Glorious 113
 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken 8
 Go Tell It on the Mountain 74
 Go to Dark Gethsemane 97
 God Is 9
 God Made Me 10
 God Moves in a Mysterious Way 27
 God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen 75
 God, Be Merciful to Me (Psalm 51) 134
 Good Christian Men, Rejoice 76
 Grace Greater Than Our Sin 135
 Great Is Thy Faithfulness 11
 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 163
 Hallelujah! What a Savior 98
 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 77
 He Leadeth Me 164
 He Will Hold Me Fast 146
 Hear the Call of the Kingdom 180
 Here Am I 181
 His Mercy Is More 136

Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God 122
Holy, Holy, Holy 199
How Deep the Father's Love for Us 28
How Firm a Foundation 127
How Great Thou Art 12
How Rich a Treasure We Possess 99
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds 55
I Asked the Lord That I Might Grow 29
I Hear the Words of Love 30
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say 56
I Know That My Redeemer Lives 114
I Need Thee Every Hour 165
I Stand Amazed in the Presence (How
Marvelous) 13
I Surrender All 182
I Want to Know You 183
I Will Glory in My Redeemer 57
I Will Wait for You (Psalm 130) 184
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise 14
In Christ Alone 115
Is He Worth 116
It Is Well With My Soul 147
It Was Finished Upon That Cross 100
Jesus Is Our Treasure 58
Jesus Paid It All 101
Jesus Shall Reign 59
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken 166
Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross 102
Jesus, Strong and Kind 60
Jesus, Thank You 103
Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners 61
Joy to the World 78
Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee 79
Lead on, O King Eternal 167
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 168
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence 80
Let the Nations Be Glad! 185
Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder 15
Lift High the Name of Jesus 62
Locust-Eaten Years 148
Lord Jesus, Think on Me 169

Lord, From Sorrows Deep I Call 137
Lord, Have Mercy (For What We
Have Done) 138
Magnificent, Marvelous,
Matchless Love 31
Make Me Know 170
May the Mind of Christ, My Savior 171
My Faith Looks up to Thee 149
My Jesus, I Love Thee 63
My Worth Is Not in What I Own 64
Nearer, My God, to Thee 186
Not in Me 150
Nothing But the Blood 104
Now Thank We All Our God 16
O Church Arise 128
O Come, All Ye Faithful 81
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel 82
O God, Our Help in Ages Past 151
O Great God 17
O Holy Night 83
O Little Town of Bethlehem 84
O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer 18
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 105
O Worship the King 66
O, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 65
O, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus 32
On Jordan's Stormy Banks 191
Only a Holy God 33
Praise His Name (Psalm 148) 19
Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above 67
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty 20
Psalm 150 (Praise The Lord) 21
Psalm 34 (Taste and See) 34
Psalm 51 (Wisdom in the
Secret Heart) 139
Redemption (Ruth 4) 106
Reformation Song 68
Rejoice, the Lord Is King 129
Resurrection Hymn 117
Rock of Ages 35
Romans 11 200

Savior of the Nations, Come 85
Silent Night 86
Sing to the Lord (1 Chronicles 16) 22
Softly and Tenderly 187
Sovereign Over Us 36
Sovereign Ruler of the Skies 37
Speak, O Lord 123
Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted 107
Take My Life, and Let It Be 188
Teach Them 130
The Church's One Foundation 131
The Everlasting Love of God 38
The First Noel 87
The King of Love My Shepherd Is 39
The King Shall Come When
 Morning Dawns 192
The Lord Is a Mighty King 69
The Lord Is My Salvation 40
The Love of God 41
The Old Rugged Cross 108
The Perfect Wisdom of Our God 42
The Sands of Time Are Sinking 193
The Secret Place 23

The Solid Rock 43
The Story 118
There Is a Fountain 109
Thine Be the Glory 119
This Is My Father's World 24
Thy Mercy, My God 140
'Tis So Sweet 189
Trinity Song 124
Turn Your Eyes 152
We Will Feast in the House of Zion 194
What a Friend We Have in Jesus 153
What Child Is This 88
Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right 44
When I Survey 110
When This Passing World Is Done 195
When We All Get to Heaven 196
Where Shall I Go 154
Wonderful, Merciful Savior 70
Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me 172
You Are the Lord's (Isaiah 43) 155
You Are With Me (Psalm 23) 173
Your Cross, O Lord 111
Your Will Be Done 174