

Shout To The North

Verse 1

Men of faith rise up and sing
Of the great and glorious King
You are strong when you feel
weak
In your brokenness complete

Chorus

Shout to the north and the south
Sing to the east and the west
Jesus is Savior to all
Lord of heaven and earth

Verse 2

Rise up women of the truth
Stand and sing to broken hearts
Who can know the healing pow'r
Of our awesome King of love

Verse 3

Rise up church with broken wings
Fill this place with songs again
Of our God who reigns on high
By His grace again we'll fly

Bridge

We've been through fire
We've been through rain
We've been refined
By the pow'r of His name
We've fallen deeper
In love with You
You've burned
The truth on our lips

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

Verse 3

Lift high the name of Jesus
Of Jesus our Light
No other name on earth can save
Can raise us 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

Chorus

Oh sing my soul
And tell all He's done
'Til the earth and heavens are filled
with His glory

Verse 2

Lift high the name of Jesus
Of Jesus our Lord
His pow'r 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

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Ed Cash | Fionán De Barra | Keith Getty | Kristyn Getty

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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 Saviour he will stay
I labour 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

Ending

When the race is complete still my lips shall
repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me
Yet not I but through Christ in me

CCLI Song # 7121852

Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson

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There Is A Fountain

Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
Lose all their guilty stains
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains

Verse 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there have I as vile as he
Washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away
And there have I as vile as he
Washed all my sins away

Verse 3

Dear dying Lamb your precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more
Be saved to sin no more
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more

Verse 4

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Your flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
And shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die

Verse 5

Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
When this poor lisping stam'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

CCLI Song # 27707

Edwin Othello Excell | Lowell Mason | William Cowper

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Gloria Patri

*Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; worship the LORD in the splendor
of his holiness. Ps. 29:2*

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in

the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

Shout, for the Blessed Jesus Reigns

They will bring all your brothers, from all the nations, to my holy mountain in Jerusalem. Is. 66:20

♩ C F G⁷ C 7 G Am G

1. Shout, for the bless - ed Je - sus reigns; through dis - tant
 2. He calls his cho - sen from a - far, they all at
 3. Gen - tiles and Jews his laws o - bey; na - tions re -
 4. O may his ho - ly church in - crease, his Word and
 5. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lamb, from all be -

C Dm C G D G

lands his tri - umphs spread; and sin - ners, freed from
 Zi - on's gates ar - rive; those who were dead in
 • mote their of - f'rings bring, and un - con - strained their
 Spir - it still pre - vail, while an - gels cel - e -
 low, and all a - bove! In loft - y songs ex -

C D G 7 G⁷ C Dm Em⁷ C G⁷ C 7

end - less pains, own him their Sav - ior and their Head.
 sin be - fore by sov - ereign grace are made a - live.
 • hom - age pay to their ex - alt - ed God and King.
 brate his praise, and saints his grow - ing glo - ries hail.
 alt his name, in songs as last - ing as his love.

The Mighty God, the Lord

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The Mighty One, God, the LORD, speaks and summons the earth. Ps. 50:1

1. The might - y God, the Lord, hath spo - ken un - to all;
 2. Our God shall sure - ly come, and si - lence shall not keep;
 3. "To - geth - er let my saints un - to me gath - ered be,

from ris - ing to the set - ting sun, he un - to earth doth call.
 be - fore him fire shall waste, and storms tem - pes - tuous round him sweep.
 those that by sac - ri - fice have made a cov - e - nant with me."

From Zi - on, his own hill, where per - fect beau - ty dwells,
 He to the heav'ns a - bove shall then send forth his call,
 Then shall the heav'ns de - clare his righ - teous - ness a - broad;

Je - ho - vah hath his glo - ry shown, in bright - ness that ex - cels.
 and like - wise to the earth, that he may judge his peo - ple all:
 be - cause the Lord him - self is judge, yea, none is judge, but God.