

From the Depths Of Woe (Psalm 130)

Verse 1

From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation
Lord turn a gracious ear to me
And hear my supplication
If Thou iniquities dost mark
Our secret sins and misdeeds dark
O who shall stand before Thee?

Who shall stand before Thee?

O who shall stand before Thee?

Who shall stand before Thee?

Verse 2

To wash away the crimson stain
Grace grace alone availeth
Our works alas are all in vain
In much the best life faileth
No man can glory in Thy sight
All must alike confess Thy might
And live alone by mercy

Live alone by mercy

And live alone by mercy

Live alone by mercy

Verse 3

Therefore my trust is in the Lord
And not in mine own merit
On Him my soul shall rest His word
Upholds my fainting spirit
His promised mercy is my fort

My comfort and my sweet support
I wait for it with patience

Wait for it with patience

I wait for it with patience

Wait for it with patience

Verse 4

What though I wait the live-long night
And till the dawn appeareth
My heart still trusteth in His might
It doubteth not nor feareth
Do thus O ye of Israel's seed
Ye of the Spirit born indeed
And wait till God appeareth

Wait till God appeareth

And wait till God appeareth

Wait till God appeareth

Verse 5

Though great our sins and sore our
woes
His grace much more aboundeth
His helping love no limit knows
Our utmost need it soundeth
Our Shepherd good and true is He
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow

All their sin and sorrow

From all their sin and sorrow

All their sin and sorrow

Holy Holy Holy

Verse 1

Holy holy holy, Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee
Holy holy holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity

Verse 2

Holy holy holy, all the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim
Falling down before Thee
Who wert and art and evermore shall be

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

Holy holy holy, Lord God Almighty
All Thy works shall praise Thy name
In earth and sky and sea
Holy holy holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity

CCLI Song # 1156

John Bacchus Dykes | Reginald Heber

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Grace

Verse 1

Your grace that leads this sinner
home
From death to life forever
And sings the song of
righteousness
By blood and not by merit

Verse 2

Your grace that reaches far and
wide
To every tribe and nation
Has called my heart to enter in
The joy of Your salvation

Chorus

By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk
Into the arms of Christ my Lord

Verse 3

Your grace that I cannot explain
Not by my earthly wisdom
The price of life without a stain
Was traded for this sinner

Verse 4

Let praise rise up and overflow
My song resound forever
For grace will see me welcomed
home
To walk beside my Saviour

CCLI Song # 7073330

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His Mercy Is More

Verse 1

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Verse 2

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Verse 3

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

Chorus

Praise the Lord His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

CCLI Song # 7065053

Matt Boswell | Matt Papa

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Psalm 131 (SPECIAL MUSIC)

O Lord, my heart is not lifted up,
my eyes are not raised too high;
I do not occupy myself
with things too great and too marvelous for me.

But I have calmed and quieted my soul,
Like a child quieted at its mother's breast;
Like a child that is quieted is my soul.

O Israel, O hope in the Lord from this time, from this time forth
and forevermore, forevermore, forevermore.

Doxology

Let everything that has breath praise the LORD. Ps. 150:6

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The bass staff provides accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: G, D, Em, Bm, Em, D, G, and F.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; praise him, all

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: D, Em, C, G, D, Em, D, G, D, G, C, D, and G.

crea - tures here be - low; praise him ' a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host:

Musical notation for the third system, concluding the piece. Chords are indicated above the treble staff: G, D, G, Em, D, Am, G, D, G, F, C, and G.

praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood of
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
 truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great;
 Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

HIS FAITHFULNESS

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style. The lyrics are printed below the top staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The lyrics are: "and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual. from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle. for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him. God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er." The score ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Based on Psalm 46
Martin Luther, 1529
Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.
Martin Luther, 1529

God, in the Gospel of His Son

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The task of testifying to the gospel of God's grace. Acts 20:24

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, makes his e -
 2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame may taste his
 3. The pris - 'ner here may break his chains; the wea - ry
 4. Here faith re - veals to mor - tal eyes a bright - er
 5. O grant us grace, al - might - y Lord, to read and

ter - nal coun - sels known; where love in all its
 grace, and learn his name; may read, in char - ac -
 • rest from all his pains; the cap - tive feel his
 world be - yond the skies; here shines the light which
 mark your ho - ly Word; its truths with meek - ness

glo - ry shines, and truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
 ters of blood, the wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
 • bond - age cease; the mourn - er find the way of peace.
 guides our way from earth to realms of end - less day.
 to re - ceive, and by its ho - ly pre - cepts live.

Benjamin Beddome, 1787
 Alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1819; mod.

GERMANY L.M.
 William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815