

Worship for 6 Jan 2019

Welcome & Announcements

Call to Worship: Psalm 95:1-5(NLT)

Come, let us sing to the LORD!
Let us shout joyfully to the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come to him with thanksgiving.
Let us sing psalms of praise to him.
For the LORD is a great God,
a great King above all gods.
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth
and the mightiest mountains.
The sea belongs to him, for he made it.
His hands formed the dry land, too.

Praise & Adoration:

Come People of the Risen King

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.

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

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

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

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"

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!

One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

O Worship the King

O worship the King,
all glorious above,
And gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor,
and girded with praise.

Brothers:

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

Sisters:

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.

Together:

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.

O God Beyond All Praising

O God beyond all praising
We worship You today
And sing the love amazing
That songs cannot repay
For we can only wonder
At every gift You send

At blessings without number
And mercies without end
We lift our hearts before You
And wait upon Your word
We honour and adore You
Our great and mighty Lord

Then hear O gracious Saviour
Accept the love we bring
That we who know Your favour
May serve You as our king
And whether our tomorrows
Be filled with good or ill
We'll triumph through our sorrows
And rise to bless You still
To marvel at Your beauty
And glory in Your ways
And make a joyful duty
Our sacrifice of praise

Tithes & Offerings:

Offertory: Winnie (Instrumental)

Doxology

Dismiss Children

2nd set :

Mine is Christ Forevermore

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**

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**

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 armour for this battle

**Strong enough to last the war
And He has said He will deliver
Safely to the golden shore**

**And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore**

**And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore
Christ is mine forevermore**

Song of response:

All I Have is Christ

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

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

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

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

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

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

Come, People of the Risen King

Words and Music by Keith & Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townend

Jubilant (♩ = 112)

F C Am⁷ F G F/G

1. Come, peo - ple of the ris - en King, who de - light to bring Him praise. Come,
those whose joy is morn - ing sun, and those weep - ing through the night. Come,
young and old from ev - 'ry land, men and wom - en of the faith. Come,

C Am⁷ Dm⁷ F/G C

all, and tune your hearts to sing to the Morn - ing Star of grace. From the
those who tell of bat - tles won, and those strug - gling in the fight. For His
those with full or emp - ty hands; find the rich - es of His grace. O - ver

F Am⁷ Dm⁷ G F

shift - ing shad - ows of the earth we will lift our eyes to Him, where
per - fect love will nev - er change, and His mer - cies nev - er cease, but
all the world His peo - ple sing; shore to shore we hear them call- the

C Am⁷ Dm⁷ F/G C Refrain

stead - y arms of mer - cy reach to — gath - er chil - dren in.
 fol - low us through all our days with the cer - tain hope of peace. }
 Truth that cries through ev - 'ry age: "Our — God is all in all!" } Re -

G Dm⁷ G F C/E C G

joice! Re - joice! Let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice! One heart, one

Am G F C/E Dm G C Fadd9

voice, O Church of Christ, re - joice!

Am⁷ Dm⁷ F Dm G Gsus C

2. Come, Church of Christ, re - joice!
 3. Come,

O Worship the King

Chord progression: G D G C D7 G D

1 O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2 O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
 3 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 4 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
 5 O mea - sure - less Might, un - change - a - ble Love,

Chord progression: G D G C C D7 G

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love:
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
 ▶ It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.
 whom an - gels de - light to wor - ship a - bove!

Chord progression: D D7 G D G D7

our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 ▶ it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,
 Your ran - somed cre - a - tion, with glo - ry a - blaze,

Chord progression: G D G C G D7 G

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 ▶ and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
 in true ad - o - ra - tion shall sing to your praise!

Text: Robert Grant, 1833, alt.; based on Psalm

□ 104

Tune: W. Gardner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815; attr.

□ Haydn



10 10 11 11

LYONS

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/PsH/428>

Copyright 2008 Hymnary.org. You may use this score in personal and corporate worship settings. Commercial use and republication are prohibited without written consent.



1. O God beyond all prais-ing, we worship you to - day
 2. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav-ior, ac-cept the love we bring,



and sing the love a-maz-ing that songs cannot re - pay;
 that we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;



for we can on-ly won-der at ev - ery gift you send,
 and wheth-er our to-mor-rows be filled with good or ill,



Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Words and Music by
Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson

♩ = 72

INTRO / TURNAROUND

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

F



VERSE

5

B♭

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

Gm

(F/A)
F



1. Mine are days that God has num - bered; I was made to walk with
2. Mine are tears in times of sor - row, dark - ness not yet un - der -
3. Mine are days here as a stran - ger, pil - grim on a nar - row

9

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

Gm

(F/A)
F



Him. Yet, I look for world - ly treas - ure and for - sake the King of
-stood. Through the val - ley I must trav - el where I see no earth - ly
way. One with Christ I will en - coun - ter harm and ha - tred for His

CHORUS

13

B♭

B♭/D

E♭

B♭

F

(F/A)



kings. But mine is hope in my Re - deem - er; though I fall, His love is
good. But mine is peace that flows from heav - en, and the strength in times of
name. But mine is ar - mour for this bat - tle, strong e - nough to last the

17

B♭

B♭/D

E♭

B♭

F

(F⁷)



sure. For Christ has paid for ev - 'ry fail - ing; I am His for - ev - er
need. I know my pain will not be wast - ed; Christ com - pletes His work in
war. And He has said He will de - liv - er safe - ly to the gold - en

21 1, 2.
B \flat 3.
B \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat CHORUS 4

more. shore. And mine are keys to Zi - on ci - ty where be -

25 F F/A B \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat 2nd time to Coda \oplus
F F 7

-side the King I walk. For there my heart has found its treas - ure; Christ is mine for - ev - er -

30 INSTRUMENTAL B \flat B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat F 1.
B \flat

-more.

35 BRIDGE 2.
B \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat F

Come re - joice now, O my soul, for His love is my re - ward. Fear is

40 B \flat B \flat /D E \flat F

gone and hope is sure; Christ is mine for - ev - er -

43 1, 2.
B \flat 2.
B \flat D.S. al Coda

-more. Come re - - more. And mine are

46 \oplus Coda B \flat ENDING B \flat F 7 1.
B \flat 2.
B \flat

more. Christ is mine for - ev - er - more. Christ is more.

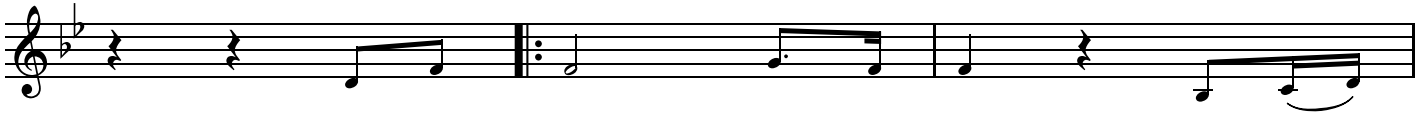
OUTRO

50

B \flat

E \flat /B \flat

B \flat

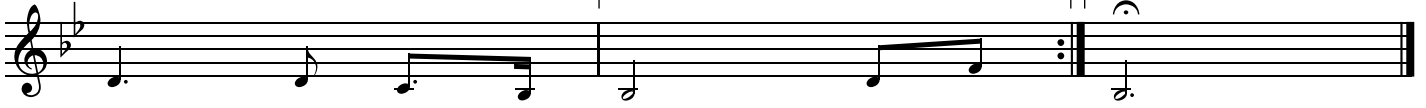


53

F

1.
B \flat

2.
B \flat



All I Have Is Christ

Words and Music by
Jordan Kauflin

♩ = 72

VERSE

A

Bm

G



1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the
(2. But as I) ran my hell-bound race, in - dif - f'rent to the
(3. Now, Lord, I) would be Yours a - lone and live so all might

4

D

Em

G

A



way; The sin that prom - ised joy and life had led me to the
cost, You looked up - on my help - less state and led me to the
see the strength to fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from

8

D



grave. I had no hope that You would own a reb - el to Your
cross. And I be - held God's love dis - played, You suf - fered in my
me. O Fa - ther, use my ran - somed life in a - ny way You

12

Dmaj⁷

Bm⁷

G

1.
A^{sus}



will, and if You had not loved me first I would re - fuse You still.
place; You bore the wrath re - served for me; Now all I know is
choose, and let my song for - ev - er be: My on - ly boast is

17

A

D

2, 3.
A^{sus}

A

D

CHORUS

G

D



2. But as I grace! Hal - le - lu - jah! All I
You.

22

A

Bm

G

Bm



have is Christ! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

26

A

1.
D

2.
D

D.S.

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins at measure 26 with the lyrics 'is my life!'. The first ending (1.) consists of a whole note D4, followed by two measures of whole rests. The second ending (2.) consists of a whole note D4. The 'D.S.' (Da Capo) instruction is placed above the staff at the start of the second ending. The lyrics '3. Now, Lord, I life!' are positioned below the staff, spanning the first ending, the second ending, and the final measure of the piece.

is my life! 3. Now, Lord, I life!