

O Worship The King

Sing The Wonders # 33, CCLI # 1486, Public Domain

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

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

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

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

How Great Thou Art

Sing The Wonders # 34, CCLI # 14181, Public Domain

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 pow'r 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!

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

(Chorus)

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!"

(Chorus)

In Christ Alone

Sing the Wonders # 138, CCLI # 3350395

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

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

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

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

The Solid Rock

Sing the Wonders # 103, CCLI # 25417, Public Domain

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

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne

(Chorus)

How Firm A Foundation

Sing the Wonders # 64, CCLI # 107816, Public Domain

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?

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

When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie
My grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply
The flame shall not hurt you, I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine

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