

Your Great Name We Praise (Immortal, Invisible)

CCLI # 4088941

Immortal, invisible God only wise
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes
Most holy, most glorious the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Your great name we praise

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light
Not wanting or wasting, You rule us in might
Your justice like mountains high soaring above
Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love

Chorus:

Most holy, most glorious
The Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious
Your great name we praise

All life comes from You, Lord, to both great and small
In all life you live, Lord, the true life of all
We blossom and flourish, but quickly grow frail
We wither and perish, but You never fail
(*Chorus*)

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight
All praise we will render, oh Father of Grace
Till one day in splendor we see face to face
(*Chorus*)

O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing

Sing the Wonders # 171, CCLI # 1369, Public Domain

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

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

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

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

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim
To spread through all the earth abroad the honors of Thy name

Jesus, What A Friend For Sinners

Sing the Wonders # 157, CCLI # 22142, Public Domain

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

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

Jesus, what a help in sorrow, while the billows o'er me roll
Even when my heart is breaking, He, my comfort, helps my soul
(Chorus)

Jesus, I do now receive Him, more than all in Him I find
He has granted me forgiveness, I am His and He is mine
(Chorus)

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Sing the Wonders # 110, CCLI # 22609, Public Domain

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise, just to know "Thus saith the Lord"

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

Chorus:

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

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
(Chorus)

I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, precious Jesus, Savior, Friend
And I know that He is with me, will be with me to the end
(Chorus)

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

Sing the Wonders # 212, CCLI # 3874967, Public Domain

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known
Yet how rich is my condition: God and heav'n are still my own

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
Oh 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

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

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

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?

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