SONGS

FOR THE

SAVIOR

TEACHING ONE ANOTHER IN PSALMS AND HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

COLOSSIANS 3:16



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Hymns & Spiritual Songs

Alas and Did My Savior Bleed

© Bobby Guy Music (ASCAP).

Words: Isaac Watts. Music: Bobby Guy and Mac Purdy.

- 1. Alas and did my Savior bleedAnd did my Sovereign die?Would He devote that sacred headFor such a worm as I?
- 2. Was it for sins that I have doneHe suffered on the tree?Amazing pity! Grace unknown!And love beyond degree!

Chorus:

My God, why would you shed Your blood? So pure and undefiled; to make a sinful wretch like me Your chosen precious child.

- 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut His glories in When Christ, the Mighty Maker died For man the creature's sin.
- 4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

Chorus

5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give myself away 'Tis all that I can do.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

©1997 Christopher Miner Music.

Words: Elizabeth C. Clephane. Music: Christopher Miner.

- Beneath the cross of Jesus
 I fain would take my stand,
 The shadow of a mighty rock
 within a weary land;
 A home within the wilderness,
 a rest upon the way,
 From the burning of the noontide heat,
 and the burden of the day.
- 2. Upon the cross of Jesus,
 mine eye at times can see
 the very dying form of One
 who suffered there for me;
 And from my stricken heart with tears
 two wonders I confess
 The wonders of redeeming love
 and my unworthiness.
- 3. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place:
 I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face;
 Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
 My sinful self my only shame, my glory, all the cross.

Chorus 2

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

©1998 Kevin Twit Music.

Words: Anne Steele. Music: Kevin Twit.

- Dear refuge of my weary soul,
 On Thee, when sorrows rise
 On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
 My fainting hope relies
 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
 For Thou alone canst heal
 Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,
 For every pain I feel
- 2. But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
 I fear to call Thee mine
 The springs of comfort seem to fail,
 And all my hopes decline
 Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
 Thou art my only trust
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee
 Though prostrate in the dust
- 3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,And shall I seek in vain?And can the ear of sovereign grace,Be deaf when I complain?No still the ear of sovereign grace,Attends the mourner's prayerOh may I ever find access,To breathe my sorrows there
- 4. Thy mercy seat is open still,
 Here let my soul retreat
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet,
 Thy mercy seat is open still,
 Here let my soul retreat
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet.

I Asked the Lord

©2004 double v music (ASCAP).

Words: John Newton (alt. Laura Taylor). Music: Laura Taylor.

- I asked the Lord that I might grow
 In faith and love and every grace
 Might more of His salvation know
 And seek more earnestly His face
- 2. Twas He who taught me thus to pray
 And He I trust has answered prayer
 But it has been in such a way
 As almost drove me to despair
- 3. I hoped that in some favored hour
 At once He'd answer my request
 And by His love's constraining power
 Subdue my sins and give me rest
- 4. Instead of this He made me feel
 The hidden evils of my heart
 And let the angry powers of Hell
 Assault my soul in every part
- 5. Yea more with His own hand He seemedIntent to aggravate my woeCrossed all the fair designs I schemed,Cast out my feelings, laid me low.
- 6. Lord why is this, I trembling criedWilt Thou pursue thy worm to death?"Tis in this way" The Lord replied"I answer prayer for grace and faith"
- 7. "These inward trials I employ
 From self and pride to set thee free
 And break thy schemes of earthly joy
 That thou mayest seek thy all in me,
 That thou mayest seek thy all in me."

Jesus, I Come

©2000 Greg Thompson.

Words: William Sleeper. Music: Greg Thompson.

- Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
 Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.
 Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.
 Out of my sickness into Thy health,
 Out of my wanting and into Thy wealth,
 Out of my sin and into Thyself,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.
- Out of my shameful failure and loss,
 Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
 Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,
 Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of distress into jubilant psalm,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.
- 3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.Into Thy blessed will to abide,Jesus, I come to Thee.Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,Out of despair into raptures above,Upward forever on wings like a dove,Jesus, I come to Thee.
- 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
 Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.
 Into the joy and light of Thy home,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.
 Out of the depths of ruin untold,
 Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
 Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

©2001 Laura Taylor Music. Words: John Newton. Music: Laura Taylor.

- Let us love and sing and wonder;
 Let us praise the Savior's name.
 He has hushed the law's loud thunder;
 He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
 He has washed us with His blood; (x3)
 He has brought us nigh to God.
- 2. Let us love the Lord Who bought us;Pitied us when enemies.Called us by His grace and taught us;Gave us ears and gave us eyes.He has washed us with His blood; (x3)He presents our souls to God.
- 3. Let us sing though fierce temptation;
 Threatens hard to bear us down.
 For the Lord, our strong salvation;
 Holds in view the conqu'ror's crown.
 He, Who washed us with His blood; (x3)
 Soon will bring us home to God.
- 4. Let us wonder grace and justice
 Join and point to mercy's store
 When through grace in Christ our trust is
 Justice smiles and asks no more
 He Who washed us with His blood (x3)
 Has secured our way to God
- 5. Let us praise and join the chorus;
 Of the saints enthroned on high.
 Here they trusted Him before us;
 Now their praises fill the sky.
 Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
 Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
 Thou hast washed us with Thy blood;
 Thou art worthy Lamb of God.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken ©2001 Bill Moore Music. Words: Henry Lyte. Music: Bill Moore.

- 1. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow Thee.
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,
 Thou from hence my all shall be.
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought or hoped or known.
 Yet how rich is my condition!
 God and heaven are still my own.
- 2. 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.O 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.
- 3. 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.

- 4. 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.
- 5. Soul, then know thy full salvationRise o'er sin and fear and careJoy 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.
- 6. 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.

Nothing but the Blood

Public Domain. Words and music: Robert Lowry.

What can wash away my sin?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 What can make me whole again?
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS:Oh! Precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

- 2. For my pardon, this I see,Nothing but the blood of Jesus;For my cleansing, this my plea,Nothing but the blood of Jesus.(Repeat chorus)
- 3. Nothing can for sin atone,Nothing but the blood of JesusNaught of good that I have done,Nothing but the blood of Jesus.(Repeat chorus)
- 4. This is all my hope and peace,Nothing but the blood of Jesus;This is all my righteousness,Nothing but the blood of Jesus.(Repeat chorus)

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing Public Domain. Words: Robert Robinson. Music: American folk tune.

- Come Thou Fount of every blessing
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above.
 Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
 Mount of God's unchanging love.
- 2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.
- 3. O to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let that grace now like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

Man of Sorrows

©2002 Phelps Anderson Music / Jim Hitch Music. Words: Philip Bliss. Music: Phelps Anderson and Jim Hitch.

- Man of Sorrows! What a name
 For the Son of God, Who came
 Ruined sinners to reclaim.
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!
- 2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned He stood; Sealed my pardon with His blood. Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a Savior!
- 3. Guilty, vile, and helpless we; Spotless Lamb of God was He; Full atonement! Can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior! Hallelujah! What a Savior!
- 4. Lifted up was He to die;
 "It is finished!" was His cry;
 Now in heaven exalted high.
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!
 Hallelujah! What a Savior!
- 5. When He comes, our glorious King,All His ransomed home to bring,Then anew His song we'll sing:Hallelujah! What a Savior!Hallelujah! What a Savior!

O Come and Mourn With Me Awhile

©1999 Eric Ashley Music. Words: Frederick Faber. Music: Eric Ashley.

- O come and mourn with me awhile,
 O come ye to the Savior's side
 O come, together let us mourn,
 Jesus our Lord is crucified.
- 2. Seven times He spake seven words of love;And all three hours His silence criedFor mercy on the souls of men;Jesus our Lord is crucified.

Chorus:

O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act Your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
Jesus our Lord is crucified!

- 3. O break, O break, hard heart of mine!Thy weak self-love and guilty prideHis Pilate and His Judas were:Jesus our Lord is crucified.
- 4. A broken heart, a fount of tears,Ask, and they will not be denied;A broken heart love's cradle is:Jesus our Lord is crucified.(Chorus)

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Words: George Matheson. Music: Christopher Miner.

- O Love that will not let me go,
 I rest my weary soul in thee;
 I give thee back the life I owe,
 That in thine ocean depths its flow
 May richer, fuller be.
- 2. O light that followest all my way,
 I yield my flickering torch to thee;
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,
 That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
 May brighter, fairer be.
- 3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,I cannot close my heart to thee;I trace the rainbow through the rain,And feel the promise is not vain,That morn shall tearless be.
- 4. O Cross that liftest up my head,I dare not ask to fly from thee;I lay in dust life's glory dead,And from the ground there blossoms redLife that shall endless be.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Words: Samuel Stennett. Music: Christopher Miner.

- On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
 And cast a wishful eye
 To Canaan's fair and happy land,
 Where my possessions lie.
- All o'er those wide extended plains,
 Shines one eternal day;
 There God the Son forever reigns,
 And scatters night away.

Chorus:

I am bound I am bound
I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound I am bound
I am bound for the promised land.

- 3. No chilling winds nor poisonous breathCan reach that healthful shore;Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,Are felt and feared no more.(Chorus)
- 4. When shall I reach that happy place,And be forever blessed?When shall I see my Father's face,And in His bosom rest?(Chorus)

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

©2001 Philip Palmertree Music.

Words: Anne Cousin (based on Samuel Rutherford's letters). Music: traditional folk tune (arr. Phillip Palmertree).

- 1. The sands of time are sinking,
 The dawn of heaven breaks;
 The summer morn I've sighed for The fair, sweet morn awakes:
 Dark, dark had been the midnight,
 But dayspring is at hand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.
- 2. The king there in His beauty,
 Without a veil is seen:
 It were a well-spent journey,
 Though seven deaths lay between:
 The Lamb with His fair army,
 Doth on Mount Zion stand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land,
- 3. O Christ, He is the fountain,
 The deep, sweet well of love!
 The streams on earth I've tasted,
 More deep I'll drink above:
 There to an ocean fullness,
 His mercy doth expand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.

There Is a Fountain

© Darwin Jordan Music.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Darwin Jordan.

- 1. There is fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel'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.
- 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
 Wash all my sins away;
 Wash all my sins away;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 wash all my sins away.
- 3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power
 'Til all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more.
 Be saved to sin no more;
 Be saved to sin no more;
 'Til all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more.
- 4. E'er since, by faith,
 I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be 'til I die.
- 5. When this poor lisping,stammering tongueLies silent in the grave,Then in a nobler, sweeter song,I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Thou Lovely Source of True Delight

©1998 Kevin Twit Music.

Words: Anne Steele (alt. Kevin Twit). Music: Kevin Twit.

- Thou lovely source of true delight,
 Whom I unseen adore;
 Unveil Thy beauties to my sight
 that I might love Thee more;
 Oh, that I might love Thee more.
- 2. Thy glory o'er creation shines,But in Thy sacred WordI read in fairer, brighter linesMy bleeding, dying Lord;See my bleeding, dying Lord.
- 3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop
 And sin and sorrow rise
 Thy love with cheering beams of hope
 My fainting heart supplies,
 My fainting heart's supplied.
- 4. But ah! Too soon the pleasing scene Is clouded o'er with pain
 My gloomy fears rise dark between
 And I again complain,
 Oh and I again complain.
- 5. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light,Oh come with blissful ray;Break radiant through the shades of nightAnd chase my fears away,Won't You chase my fears away.

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Public Domain. Words: Louisa Stead. Music: William Kirkpatrick.

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!"

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!

- 2. 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)
- 3. 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)
- 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,Precious Jesus, Savior, friend;And I know that Thou art with me,Wilt be with me to the end.(Chrous)

What Wondrous Love Is This

Public Domain. Words and music: American folk hymn.

- What wondrous love is this,
 O my soul, O my soul!
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
 What wondrous love is this
 that caused the Lord of bliss
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul,
 for my soul,
 To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.
- 2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.
- 3. To God and to the Lamb,
 I will sing, I will sing;
 To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
 To God and to the Lamb
 Who is the great "I Am";
 While millions join the theme,
 I will sing, I will sing;
 While millions join the theme, I will sing.
- 4. And when from death I'm free,
 I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
 And when from death I'm free,
 I'll sing and joyful be,
 And through eternity
 I'll sing on,
 And through eternity I'll sing on.

Fairest Lord Jesus

Public Domain. Words: 17th centry German hymn. Music: Silesian folk song.

- Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature,
 Thou of God and man the Son,
 Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
 Thou art my glory, joy and crown.
- Fair are the meadows,
 fairer still the woodlands,
 Robed in the blooming garb of Spring;
 Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
 Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3. Fair is the sunshine,fairer still the moonlight,And all the twinkling starry host;Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purerThan all the angels heaven can boast.

Jesus I Am Resting Resting

Jesus! I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For, by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.

Chorus:

Jesus! I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea:
Oh, how marvelous Thy goodness,
Lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise,
And have made it mine.

Chorus

Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart,
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings,
Thine is love indeed.

Chorus

Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

Chorus

In Christ Alone

CCLI Song # 3350395

Keith Getty | Stuart Townend

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- 1. 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.
- 2. In Christ alone, who took on flesh;
 Fulness 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.
- 3. 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
- 4. 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.

I Will Glory In My Redeemer

CCLI Song # 3337435

Steve Cook | Vikki Cook
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- 1. I will glory in my Redeemer
 Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
 Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
 And hung Him on that judgment tree
 I will glory in my Redeemer
 Who crushed the power of sin and death
 My only Savior before the holy Judge
 The Lamb Who is my righteousness
 The Lamb Who is my righteousness
- 2. I will glory in my Redeemer
 My life He bought my love He owns
 I have no longings for another
 I'm satisfied in Him alone
 I will glory in my Redeemer
 His faithfulness my standing place
 Though foes are mighty and rush up on me
 My feet are firm held by His grace
 My feet are firm held by His grace
- 3. I will glory in my Redeemer
 Who carries me on eagle's wings
 He crowns my life with loving kindness
 His triumph song I'll ever sing
 I will glory in my Redeemer
 Who waits for me at gates of gold
 And when He calls me it will be paradise
 His face forever to behold
 His face forever to behold

I Greet Thee Who My Sure Redeemer Art

Author: John Calvin Strasboug Psalter, 1545

- I greet my sure Redeemer and my King.
 You are my trust; accept the love I bring.
 What pain you suffered, Jesus, for my sake;
 I pray you from our hearts all cares to take.
- 2 You are the King of mercy and of grace, reigning omnipotent in every place; so come, O King, and our whole being sway; shine on us with the light of your pure day.
- 3 You are the life by which alone we live and all our substance and our strength receive. Sustain us by your faith and by your power, and give us strength in every trying hour.
- 4 You have the true and perfect gentleness. You have no harshness and no bitterness. Lord, grant to us the grace in you we see that we may live in perfect unity.
- 5 Our hope is founded on your holy Word.
 Our faith is built on every promise, Lord.
 Grant us your peace; make us so strong and pure that we may conquerors be, all ills endure.

Come Let Us Worship

CCLI Song # 4241771

Chris Tomlin | Jesse Reeves, additional lyrics by Nicholas Batzig
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- 1. Come, let us sing to God for joy;
 Let us shout out loud
 to the Rock of our salvation.
 Come, let us sing to God for joy;
 Let us shout out loud
 to the Rock of our salvation.
 For the LORD is the great God
 He's the King above all earthly idols
 In His hands are the depths.
 In His hands are the depths.
- 2. Come let us worship and bow down
 Let us kneel before the Lord
 Our God our Maker
 Come let us worship and bow down
 Let us kneel before the Lord
 Our God our Maker
 For He is our God
 And we are the people of His pasture
 And the sheep of His hand
 Just the sheep of His hand
- 3. Today, if you would hear His voice,
 "Do not harden your hearts
 as in rebellion,
 Today, if you would hear His voice,
 "Do not harden your hearts
 as in rebellion,
 As in the desert
 They saw His mighty works
 and there they tried Him
 So by faith let's enter His rest.
- 4. Come let us worship and bow down
 Let us kneel before the Lord
 Our God our Maker
 Come let us worship and bow down
 Let us kneel before the Lord
 Our God our Maker
 For He is our God
 And we are the people of His pasture
 And the sheep of His hand
 Just the sheep of His hand

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Text: Reginald Heber
Music: John B. Dykes
Tune: NICAEA, Meter: 11 12.12 10

- 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!
- 2. Holy, holy! All the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, who were, and are, and evermore shall be.
- 3. 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.
- 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.

Come, Ye Sinners ©2000 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). Words: Joseph Hart. Music: Matthew S. Smith.

- Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
 Jesus, ready, stands to save you,
 Full of pity, joined with power.
 He is able, He is able;
 He is willing; doubt no more.
- 2. Come ye needy, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify;True belief and true repentance,Every grace that brings you nigh.Without money, without moneyCome to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
 Bruised and broken by the fall;
 If you tarry 'til you're better,
 You will never come at all.
 Not the righteous, not the righteous;
 Sinners Jesus came to call.
- 4. Let not conscience make you linger,Nor of fitness fondly dream;All the fitness He requiresIs to feel your need of Him.This He gives you, this He gives you,'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.
- 5. Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;Pleads the merit of His blood.Venture on Him; venture wholly,Let no other trust intrude.None but Jesus, none but JesusCan do helpless sinners good.

In The Cross Of Christ I Glory

CCLI Song # 36499 Ithamar Conkey | John Bowring Public Domain

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- In the cross of Christ I glory
 Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime
- 2. When the woes of life o'ertake me Hopes deceive and fears annoy Never shall the cross forsake me Lo it glows with peace and joy
- 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds more luster to the day
- 4. Bane and blessing pain and pleasureBy the cross are sanctifiedPeace is there that knows no measureJoys that through all time abide

Glorious Christ

Tim Coyle

1. O Glorious Christ, What an excellent friend;
May all our affections be lavished on Hir May our hearts be consumed
With this love as we bring
Sweet pure adoration
and praise without end.

Chorus:

And Lord, You're the One
Who said, 'Let there be light'
And lit our hearts so
that we know this glorious Christ
Our glorious Christ.

2.0 Glorious Christ,
how could we ever find
the extent of the wonders
of One so Divine;
Such a glorious task
can't be finished in time;
It would take us forever
just to know Your holy mind.

(Chorus)

And Lord, we're o'erwhelmed
By Your infinite might
But amazed at the love of
our glorious Christ;
Our glorious Christ

Repeat Verse 1

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

- How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear!
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,And calms the troubled breast;'Tis manna to the hungry soul,And to the weary rest.
- 3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,My Shield and hiding place,My never-failing Treasury filledWith boundless stores of grace;
- 4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,My Prophet, Priest, and King,My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,Accept the praise I bring.
- 5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6. Till then I would thy love proclaimWith ev'ry fleeting breath;And may the music of thy NameRefresh my soul in death.

- 1. Ten thousand times ten thousand
 In sparkling raiment bright,
 The armies of the ransomed saints throng
 Up the steep of light:
 'Tis finished, all is finished,
 Their fight with death and sin;
 Fling open wide the golden gates,
 And let the victors in.
- 2. What rush of alleluiasFills all the earth and sky!What ringing of a thousand harpsBespeaks the triumph nigh!O day, for which creationAnd all its tribes were made;O joy, for all its former woesA thousandfold repaid!
- 3. O then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore;
 What knitting severed friendship
 Up where partings are no more!
 Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimmed with tears of late;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.
- 4. Bring near Thy great salvation,
 Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
 Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
 Then take Thy power, and reign;
 Appear, Desire of nations,
 Thine exiles long for home;
 Shoe in the heaven Thy promised sign;
 Thou Prince and Savior, come.

By Faith
Words and Music by Keith & Kristyn Getty
& Stuart Townend

- By faith we see the hand of God
 In the light of creation's grand design
 In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness
 Who walk by faith and not by sight
- 2. By faith our fathers roamed the earthWith the power of His promise in their heartsOf a holy city built by God's own handA place where peace and justice reign
- 3. We will stand as children of the promise
 We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward
 Till the race is finished and the work is done
 We'll walk by faith and not by sight
- 4. By faith the prophets saw a day
 When the longed-for Messiah would appear
 With the power to break the chains
 of sin and death
 And rise triumphant from the grave

- 5. By faith the church was called to goIn the power of the Spirit to the lostTo deliver captives and to preach good newsIn every corner of the earthWe will stand...
- 6. By faith this mountain shall be moved
 And the power of the gospel shall prevail
 For we know in Christ all things are possible
 For all who call upon His name
 We will stand...

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

CCLI Song # 1558110

Stuart Townend
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Gloria Patri Music: Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

1. How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
World without end. Amen, Amen.

2. Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

Doxology
Words: Thomas Ken, 1674.

Music: Old 100th, Genevan Psalter, 1551, atattributed to Louis Bourgeois

3. I will not boast in anything
No gifts no power no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

O Christ, What Burdens Bowed Thy Head!

Words: Anne R. Cousin Music: Substitution, Ira D. Sankey

O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head!
 Our load was laid on Thee;
 Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
 Didst bear all ill for me.
 A Victim led, Thy blood was shed;
 Now there's no load for me.

Death and the curse were in our cup:
 Christ, 'twas full for Thee;
 But Thou hast drained the last dark drop,
 Tis empty now for me.
 That bitter cup, love drank it up;
 Now blessing's draught for me.

3. Jehovah lifted up His rod;O Christ, it fell on Thee!Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;There's not one stroke for me.Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed;Thy bruising healeth me.

4. The tempest's awful voice was heard,O Christ, it broke on Thee!Thy open bosom was my ward,It braved the storm for me.Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;Now cloudless peace for me.

5. Jehovah bade His sword awake;
O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee!
Thy blood the flaming blade must slake;
Thine heart its sheath must be;
All for my sake, my peace to make;
Now sleeps that sword for me.

6. For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee!
Thou'rt ris'n—my hands are all untied, And now Thou liv'st in me.
When purified, made white and tried, Thy glory then for me!

Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah

©2002 2037 Music (ASCAP) admin. by The Loving Company Words: William Williams (alt. Jeremy Casella). Music: Jeremy Casella.

- 1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand. Bread of heaven, Feed me now and evermore; Bread of heaven, Feed me now and evermore.
- 2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through. Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield. Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
- 3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of deaths, and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side. Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee; Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee.

Ending

Land me safe on Canaan's side Bid my anxious fears, bid my anxious fear O come quickly! O come quickly! Land me safe on Canaan's side Bid my anxious fears, bid my anxious fears, goodbye

Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

©2001 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). Words: Charles Wesley, Martin Madan, Joseph Swain (verse 2) and John Cennick (verse 3). Music: Matthew S. Smith.

1. Every eye shall then behold Him Robed in dreadful majesty; Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree, Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.

Chorus:

Lo! He comes with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners, slain; Thousand thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of His train: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.

- 2. Lo! He comes in glory shining Saints arise and meet your king Glorious captain of salvation "Welcome welcome" hear them sing Shouts of triumph, shouts of triumph Make the heavens with echoes ring
- 3. Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear; All His saints, by man rejected, Now shall meet Him in the air: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! See the day of God appear! (Repeat chorus)
- 4. Yea, amen! Let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne; Savior, take the power and glory, Claim the kingdom for Thine own; Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come! Come, Lord, Come! (Repeat chorus)

Wonderful Merciful Savior

CCLI Song # 106879

Dawn Rodgers | Eric Wyse
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Wonderful merciful Savior;
 Precious Redeemer and Friend;
 Who would have thought that a Lamb could rescue the souls of men?
 Oh, You rescue the souls of men!

Chorus:

You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh our hearts always hunger for

- 2. Counselor, Comforter, Keeper;Spirit we long to embrace;You offer hope when our heartshave hopelessly lost the way;Oh, we hopelessly lost the way!(Chorus)
- 3. Almighty, infinite Father;
 Faithfully loving Your own;
 Here in our weakness You find us
 falling before Your throne;
 Oh, we're falling before Your throne!
 (Chorus)

My Hope Is Built

Text: Edward Mote, 1797-1874

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

Tune: THE SOLID ROCK, Meter: LM with Refrain

 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.

Refrain:

On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

- 2. When Darkness veils his lovely face,I rest on his unchanging grace.In every high and stormy gale,my anchor holds within the veil.(Refrain)
- 3. His oath, his covenant, his blood supports me in the whelming flood. When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.

 (Refrain)
- 4. 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!(Refrain)

For All the Saints

©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Words: William How. Music: Christopher Miner.

- For all the saints,
 who from their labors rest,
 Who Thee by faith
 before the world confessed,
 Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
 Alleluia, Allelu...
- 2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia, Allelu...
- 3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Allelu...
- 4. The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
 Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed.
 Alleluia, Allelu...

- 5. But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of glory passes on his way, Alleluia, Allelu...
- 6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Alleluia, Alleluia!

There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth

Words: George W. Bethune, 1858. Music: Sweetest Name (Bradbury), William B. Bradbury, 1861

There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in Heaven,
The Name, before His wondrous birth
To Christ the Savior given.

Refrain

We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him, blessèd Jesus; For there's no word ear ever heard So dear, so sweet as "Jesus."

His human name they did proclaim, When Abram's son they sealed Him; The name that still by God's good will, Deliverer revealed Him.

Refrain

And when He hung upon the tree, They wrote this Name above Him; That all might see the reason we Forevermore must love Him.

Refrain

So now, upon His Father's throne, Almighty to release us From sin and pain, He gladly reigns, The Prince and Savior, Jesus.

Refrain

O Jesus, by that matchless Name, Thy grace shall fail us never; Today as yesterday the same, Thou art the same forever.

Refrain

Jesus, Thy **Blood** and Righteousness

Words: Nikolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1739 translated from German to English by John Wesley, Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1740, alt. Music: Germany, Sacred Melodies, by William Gardiner, 1815 (MIDI, score).

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Ev'n then this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

Jesus, the endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

O let the dead now hear Thy voice; Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice; Their beauty this, their glorious dress, Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

Before The Throne of God Above

Original words by Charitie Lees Bancroft (1841-1892), alternate words and music by Vikki Cook ©1997 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is love
Who ever lives and pleads for me

My name is written on His heart

I know that while in heav'n He stands

No tongue can bid me thence depart

My name is graven on His hands

No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb
My perfect, spotless Righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM
The King of glory and of grace
One with Himself, I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God

Abide With Me

Words: Henry F. Lyte, 1847. Music: Eventide, William H. Monk, 186

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Church's One Foundation

©1996 Parson John Publishing (ASCAP). Words: Samuel Stone. Music: Brian Moss.

- 1. The church's one foundation
 Is Jesus Christ her Lord,
 She is His new creation
 By water and the Word.
 From heaven He came and sought her
 To be His holy bride;
 With His own blood He bought her,
 And for her life He died.
- 2. Elect from every nation,
 Yet one over all the earth;
 Her charter of salvation,
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.
- 3. Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distressed,
 Yet saints their watch are keeping;
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.
- 4. The church shall never perish,
 Her dear Lord to defend
 To guide, sustain and cherish,
 Is with her to the end
 Though there be those that hate her,
 And false sons in her pale
 Against a foe or traitor,
 She ever shall prevail

- 5. Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace forevermore;
 'Til, with the vision glorious,
 Her longing eyes are blessed,
 And the great church victorious
 Shall be the church at rest.
- 6. Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won.
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

Complete In Thee

Words by Aaron R. Wolfe (1821–1902) and James M. Gray (1851-1935); Music by Ben Nyce (2003);

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Complete in Thee, no work of mine
Could take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me,
And I shall stand complete in Thee.

Chorus

Yea, justified, oh blessed thought!

And sanctified salvation wrought!

Thy blood hath pardon bought for me,

And glorified, I too, shall be.

Complete in Thee, each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied,
Since Thou my portion, Lord will be,
I ask no more, complete in Thee.

Chorus

Complete in Thee, no more shall sin
Thy grace has conquered reign within;
Thy blood shall bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand, complete in Thee.

Chorus

Dear Savior, when, before Thy bar,
All tribes and tongues assembled are,
Among the chosen I shall be,
At Thy right hand, complete in Thee.

Chorus

Praise, My Soul, the King Of Heaven

- 1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
 To His feet thy tribute bring.
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who like me His praise should sing?
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him,
 Praise the everlasting King.
- 2. Praise Him for His grace and favor
 To our fathers in distress.
 Praise Him still the same forever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him,
 Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3. Frail as summer's flower we flourish
 Blows the wind and it is gone
 But while mortals rise and perish
 God endures unchanging on
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him,
 Praise the high eternal One
- 4. Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
 Well our feeble frame He Knows.
 In His hands He gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him,
 Widely as His mercy goes.
- 5. Angels help us to adore Him;Ye behold Him face to face;Sun and moon, bow down before Him,Dwellers all in time and space.

PSALMS

Psalm 1 The Blessed One

- 1. That man is blessed who does not walk
 As wicked men advise,
 Nor stand where sinners meet, nor sit
 Where scorners pose as wise.
 Instead he is the one who makes
 The LORD's law his delight,
 And in that law he meditates
 By day and in the night.
- 2. He's like a deeply planted tree
 Beside a water stream,
 Which in its season bears its fruit,
 Whose leaves stay fresh and green.
 In all he does he will succeed.
 The wicked are not so,
 But they are like the scattered chaff
 Swept by the winds that blow.
- 3. The wicked therefore will not stand When time of judgment comes,
 Nor will the sinners stand among
 Assembled righteous ones.
 Because the LORD the righteous loves;
 The path they walk He knows.
 The wicked walk a different path,
 That to destruction goes.

Psalm 2 The Son Enthroned

- 1. Why do Gentile nations rage,
 And their useless plots design?
 Kings of earth in schemes engage,
 Rulers are in league combined.
 They speak out against the LORD;
 His Messiah they defy:
 "Let us break their chains and cords,
 Let us cast them off," they cry.
- 2. He who sits in heaven laughs,
 For the Lord views them with scorn.
 He will speak to them in wrath,
 And in anger He will warn:
 "Yet according to My will,
 I have set My King to reign;
 And on Zion's holy hill,
 My anointed will remain."
- 3. "I the LORD's decree make known;
 This is what He had to say:
 He declared, 'You are My Son;
 I have brought You forth this day.
 Ask of Me, and You I'll make
 Heir to earth and nations all.
 Them with iron rod You'll break,
 Smashing them in pieces small."
- 4. Therefore kings now heed this word;
 Earthly judges, come and hear:
 Rev'rent worship give the LORD;
 With your joy mix trembling fear.
 Honor Him, His wrath to turn
 Lest you perish in your stride,
 For His anger soon may burn.
 Blessed are all who in Him hide.

Psalm 3 The LORD Is My Shield

- O LORD, my foes are multiplied;
 Against me many rise!
 They say of me, "He has no help,
 Though he on God relies."
- 2. But You, my shield and glory, LORD,My head You lifted high.And from His holy hill the LORDGave answer to my cry.
- 3. I lay down, slept, and woke again;The LORD sustains my life.I will not fear ten thousand strongSurrounding me with strife.
- 4. Deliverance is of the LORD,To grant it as He will;O may the blessing that You giveBe on Your people still.

Psalm 16 Eternal Joy with God

- Preserve me, O God,
 for I'm trusting in You.
 "Yes, You are my Master,"
 I said to the LORD;
 Besides You I do not possess any good.
 In Your holy messengers I take delight.
- 2. Those running to idols
 will multiply griefs.
 I will not pour out
 their drink off'rings of blood,
 Nor will I confess
 their vain names with my lips.
 The LORD's my inherited portion and cup.
- 3. You care for my lot,
 where the lines fell to me,
 My pleasant and lovely inherited land.
 The LORD who gives counsel
 to me I will bless,
 For surely my mind
 teaches me through the night.
- 4. The LORD ever present before me I keep.
 He stands at my right hand; I shall not be moved.
 My glory rejoices, my heart is made glad;
 And also my flesh will live safely at ease.
- 5. For You'll not abandon my soul to the grave,
 Your Godly One You will preserve from decay.
 Life's path You will show me;
 full joy is with You;
 Your right hand holds pleasures for me evermore.

Psalm 17 The Deliverance of God

- Consider, LORD,
 a righteous cause;
 O listen to my cry!
 Give Your attention to my prayer,
 For my lips do not lie.
 Let justice from Your presence come
 By vindicating me;
 So let Your eyes see everything
 With perfect equity.
- 2. You came by night
 and tested me,
 You searched my heart within;
 You probed and found
 no wrong intent,
 I'll keep my mouth from sin.
 I'm kept from violence by the word
 As spoken from Your lips.
 My foot I've kept upon Your path,
 And so it never slips.
- 3. On You, O God, my soul has called, For You will answer me.
 O listen to my earnest words!
 Incline Your ear to me!
 In wondrous and amazing ways
 Your lovingkindness show;
 Your right hand saves
 those trusting You,
 To hide them from the foe.

Psalm 22 The Suffering Christ

- My God, my God, to You I cry,
 O why have You forsaken me?
 Why are You far from giving help,
 And from my agonizing plea?
 All day, my God, I cry in vain;
 By night, yet no relief I gain.
- 2. But still You are the Holy One;On Isr'el's praise You are enthroned.Our fathers put their trust in You;You saved them when to You they groaned.To You they cried, and rescue came;They trusted, and were free from shame.
- 3. Reproached of men, by all despised,
 A worm, and not a man, am I.
 All they that see me laugh in scorn;
 They shake their heads and taunting, cry:
 "He trusts the LORD! Let him defend
 And save him, if He is his friend!"
- 4. You brought me safely from the womb,Gave faith when on my mother's breast,Since birth entrusted to Your care.You've been my God, in You I rest.Be not far off, for grief is near;No other helper will appear.

Psalm 23 Christ, My Shepherd

Words: Scottish Psalter, 1650. Music: Crimond, Jessie S. Irvine, 1872

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie

In pastures green; He leadeth me

The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

A table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Psalm 27 A Prayer for Grace

- O hear my voice, LORD, when I cry,
 And answer me in grace.
 When You said, "Seek my face," My heart
 Said, "LORD, I'll seek Your face."
- 2. O do not cause Your face to beConcealed from me, I pray.Treat me, Your servant, without wrath;Do not turn me away.
- 3. For You have surely been my help,Do not abandon me;Do not forsake me now, I pray,O God who rescues me.
- 4. My father and my mother bothMay leave me all alone,But surely then the LORD Himself,Will take me as His own.

Psalm 40 The Incarnation

- I waited for the LORD;
 He stooped and heard my cry.
 He brought me from a pit,
 Out of the dungeon mire,
 My feet set on a rock,
 My footsteps made secure.
 My lips He gave a song,
 A song to praise our God.
- 2. Many will see with awe,
 And so will trust the LORD.
 Blessed he who trusts the LORD,
 And turns not to false men.
 LORD, none compares to You,
 Your thoughts and works, my God!
 Should I declare each one,
 Their number is too great.
- 3. You seek no offering,
 Desire no sacrifice;
 But You have given me
 An opened, ready ear.
 You seek no off'rings burnt,
 Nor sacrifice for sin.
 I said, "Behold I come,
 As in the book foretold.
- 4. To do Your will, O God,
 Is surely my delight;
 Your law is part of me,
 Set deep within my heart."
 Good news I have proclaimed,
 Declared your righteousness
 In the assembly great;
 You know, LORD, I spoke out.

Psalm 42 Thirsting for God

(To the tune of "My Hope is Built")

- As pants the deer for water brooks,
 So pants my soul for You, O God.
 I thirst for God, the living God;
 When will I see the face of God?
 Tears are my food both day and night.
 All day men say, "Where is your God?"
 All day men say, "Where is your God?"
- 2. My soul's poured out as I recall
 How to God's house I led the crowds
 With joyful songs to keep the feast.
 My soul, why so cast down, disturbed?
 Hope now in God; I'll praise Him still.
 He is my help. He is my God.
 He is my help. He is my God.

Psalm 43 Send Out Your Light and Truth

- Before a wicked nation, God,
 My innocence defend;
 O vindicate and rescue me
 From cruel, deceitful men.
- 2. For You are God who gives me strength;Why have You cast me off?Why must I go about in griefWhile foes oppress and scoff?
- 3. O send Your light forth and Your truth,And let them be my guide,To lead me to Your holy hill,The place where You abide.
- 4. Then to God's altar I will go,
 To God my boundless joy;
 And in Your praise, O God, my God,
 The harp I will employ.

O why are you cast down my soul?
Why so discouraged be?
Hope now in God, I'll praise Him still.
My help, my God is He.

Psalm 44 Boasting in God our Savior

- O God, we have heard
 of Your works with our ears;
 Our fathers have told
 what You did in past years:
 How nations were crushed
 and cast out by Your hand;
 You planted our fathers
 to live in the land.
- 2. Success did not come
 from the sword in their hand,
 Nor by their arm's strength
 did they conquer the land.
 But rather it was
 by the light of Your face,
 Your right hand and arm,
 for You showed them Your grace.
- 3. O God, You alone are forever my King;Command, and for Jacobdeliverance bring.Through You we will surelypush back all our foes,Through Your name we'll trampleon those who oppose.
- 4. No trust will I place
 in my sword or my bow;
 We'll boast in the God
 who saved us from the foe;
 All those hating us
 You have brought down in shame,
 And so we will ever
 give thanks to Your name.

Psalm 45 A Song for The Son--The King

Psalm 46 The Battle is The Lord's

(to the tune of "I Sing the Almighty Power of God)

- 1. My heart is stirred and overflows;
 Upon a noble theme I sing,
 And, like a skillful writer's pen,
 My tongue will speak about the King.
 You are, among the sons of men,
 By far the fairest and the best;
 Since grace is poured upon Your lips,
 You are by God forever blessed.
- God is our refuge and our strength,
 In trials, a proven aid.
 And therefore, though the earth should change,
 We will not be afraid
 Though hills may slide into the sea,
 And waves crash down and roar,
 And though the ocean's rage may shake
 The mountains on the shore.
- 2. O mighty One, strap on Your sword
 And clothe Yourself with majesty!
 For meekness, truth and righteousness,
 Go forth and ride to victory!
 Your right hand teaches awesome deeds.
 Beneath You every nation bring.
 Your sharpened arrows pierce the heart
 Of those who fight against the King.
- 2. A river makes God's city glad,
 The Most High's holy place.
 God is in her; she won't be moved;
 God helps at break of day.
 When nations rage, then kingdoms fall;
 But when He speaks, earth melts.
 The LORD of Armies is with us;
 Our rock is Jacob's God.
- 3. O God, the throne on which You rule Endures to all eternity;
 The scepter of Your kingdom is
 A scepter of integrity.
 You love the cause of righteousness,
 But wickedness You have abhorred;
 Thus God, Your God, above Your peers,
 On You the oil of joy has poured.
- 3. O come! See what the LORD has done:
 He made earth desolate.
 He made wars cease, broke bow and spear;
 He burned the chariot.
 "Be still," He says, "Know I am God,
 Exalted over all."
 The LORD of Armies is with us;
 Our rock is Jacob's God.

Psalm 47 The Ascension of Christ

- 1. All nations, clap your hands for joy;
 To God lift shouts and sing!
 For awesome is the LORD Most High,
 Above all earth great King!
 He brings the peoples under us,
 With mastery complete;
 And He it is who nations all
 Subdues beneath our feet.
- 2. The land of our inheritance
 He chooses out for us,
 And He to us the glory gives
 Of Jacob whom He loves.
 God has ascended with a shout,
 The LORD with trumpeting.
 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
 Sing praises to our King.
- 3. For God is King of all the earth;
 Sing praise with skillfulness.
 God rules the nations, God sits on
 His throne of holiness.
 The princes of the peoples join
 As men of Abr'ham's God –
 The shields of earth belong to Him;
 Exalted high is God.

Psalm 50 The God of The Covenant

(To the tune of the hymn, "I Love Thy, Kingdom Lord)

God, Most Supreme in Might,
 The One who is the LORD,
 Assembles earth from east to west
 By His own spoken word.

2. From Zion, beautiful,God shines forth gloriously.Our God most surely coming is

And will not silent be.

3. Fire burns at His approach,And storms around Him rage;He summons heav'n and earth, that HeMay His own people judge.

4. "My consecrated ones
Before Me gathered be,
Those who by sacrifice have made
A covenant with Me."

5. Heaven above proclaimsHis righteousness abroad,Because He is Himself the judge;There is no judge but God.

Psalm 51 A Prayer of Gospel Repentance

- God, be merciful to me;
 On Your love I rest my plea.
 By Your vast abounding grace,
 My transgressions all erase.
 From the stain of every sin,
 Wash, and make me clean within.
- For my sins before me rise,
 Always present to my eyes.
 I have sinned 'gainst You alone,
 In Your sight I've evil done;
 So Your words are proven true,
 Righteous are Your judgments, too.
- 3. Truly, I was born in sin,
 Sinful when conceived within.
 Surely You desire to find
 Faithfulness in heart and mind;
 You will, deep within my heart,
 Wisdom unto me impart.
- 4. O with hyssop sprinkle me,And from sin I clean will be;Wash me from its stain, and so,I'll be whiter than the snow.Make me hear joy's cheering voice,Let the bones You crushed rejoice.

Psalm 54 The Name Above Every Name

- By Your name, O God, now save me;
 Grant me justice by Your strength.
 To these words of mine give answer;
 O my God, now hear my prayer.
 Strangers have come up against me,
 Even men of violence.
 And they seek my life's destruction;
 God is not within their thoughts.
- 2. See how God has been my helper,
 How my Lord sustains my soul:
 To my foes He pays back evil—
 In Your truth destroy them all!
 I will sacrifice with gladness;
 Your good name I'll praise, O LORD.
 He has saved me from all trouble;
 I have looked on all my foes.

Psalm 56 The Compassionate Lord

- 1. You have recorded all my ways,
 All pathways that I took;
 Within Your bottle placed my tears,
 Are they not in Your book?
 When I cry out then my foes flee;
 I know God is for me.
- 2. In God whose word I give my praise,The LORD's word I revere,In God I now have put my trust,So I will have no fear.In God is where my trust will be;What can man do to me?
- 3. Your vows are binding on me, God,
 I'll render thanks to You.
 For You have saved my soul from death,
 My feet from stumbling, too.
 So I will walk before God's sight
 With life and in its light.

Psalm 61 Christ, Our Rock

- O God, hear my cry,
 give heed to my prayer.
 From earth's farthest end,
 I call to You there,
 When my heart grows faint,
 it is then that I cry;
 Lead me to the rock
 that is higher than I.
- 2. For You've always beena refuge for me,A tower of strength from each enemy.O let me foreverin Your tent abide,And under Your shelteringwings let me hide.
- 3. For, God, You have heard the vows that I made;
 I'm heir now with all those fearing Your name.
 The king's life You'll lengthen, prolonging his days;
 His years will be many, from age unto age.
- 4. Before God he'll sit,
 enthroned he'll endure;
 Give Your love and truth
 to make him secure.
 So I will forever
 to Your name sing praise,
 That I may my vows
 pay throughout all my days.

Psalm 65 Praise to the Creator and Redeemer

- Praise awaits You, God, in Zion;
 Vows to You will be fulfilled.
 You're the One who hears our praying;
 To You all mankind will come.
 Evil words have overwhelmed me,
 But You cover all our sins.
- Blessed is the one You've chosen,
 To live near You, in Your courts.
 We are satisfied with good things
 In Your house, Your holy place.
 God, You answer us, our Savior,
 With Your awesome, righteous deeds.
- 3. You're the trust of all earth's peoples
 To the ends of distant seas.
 By Your pow'r You placed the mountains;
 You have clothed Yourself with strength.
 You have calmed the ocean's roaring,
 Turmoil of the nations stilled.

Psalm 67 Praise the God of Blessing

- 1. O God, give us Your blessing
 Extend to us Your grace,
 And cause to shine upon us
 The radiance of Your face;
 In order that Your pathways
 Would through the earth be known,
 That You to every nation
 Would Your salvation show.
- 2. O God, let peoples praise You;Let all the peoples praise.Let nations come rejoicing,And songs of gladness raise;For You will judge the peoplesWith perfect equity;You will for all earth's nationsTheir guide and leader be.
- 3. O God, let peoples praise You; Let all the peoples praise. The earth has brought its bounty Throughout its harvest days; Since God, our God, will bless us; Yes, God will blessing send, That all the earth may fear Him To its remotest end.

Psalm 72 The Kingdom of the Son

- God, give Your judgments to the king,
 And give his son Your righteousness.
 He to Your people right will bring,
 With justice will Your poor redress.
- Mountains will bring prosperity,
 The hills bring peace by righteousness.
 He'll judge the poor, their young set free,
 And crush the ones who have oppressed.
- 3. Long as the sun and moon are known
 They'll fear You through the ages all.
 He'll come as rain on meadows mown,
 Like showers on the earth that fall.
- 4. The just will flourish in his days,
 While lasts the moon will peace extend.
 From sea to sea will be his reign,
 And from the River to earth's end.

Psalm 76 Praise the Lion of Judah

- God is truly known in Judah;
 Great His name in Israel.
 He has pitched His tent in Salem;
 His house stands on Zion's hill.
 There He broke the flaming arrows,
 There war's shield and sword made still.
- 2. You're more glorious and majesticThan the mountains filled with prey.Brave and valiant ones You plundered,Now they slumber in the grave;Though they once were mighty warriors,None can lift his hands to save.
- 3. Horse and rider both lie sleeping,
 Cast down into death's dark night.
 You rebuked them, God of Jacob –
 Awe-inspiring in Your might!
 Once Your anger has been kindled,
 Who can stand before Your sight?
- 4. You from heaven spoke Your verdict,
 And the earth in fear was still.
 Saving all the earth's afflicted,
 God arose to do His will.
 With what's left from wrath You're girded;
 Human wrath will praise You still.
- 5. Give the LORD your God your promise,And fulfill your vows sincere.Let all those around bring tributeTo the One to be revered.He brings low the pride of princes,And by kings of earth is feared.

Psalm 85 Mercy and Truth at the Cross

- I'll hear what God the LORD will say:
 Peace to His people He'll convey;
 To godly ones He's promised this,
 If they refrain from foolishness.
- 2. His saving help is surely nearTo those who worship Him in fear,That glory great may ever dwellWithin the land of Israel.
- 3. Together met are truth and grace,
 While righteousness and peace embrace;
 True faithfulness springs from the ground,
 From heaven righteousness looks down.
- 4. The LORD will give us what is good;
 Our land will yield abundant food.
 Before Him righteousness shall go,
 Which for his feet a path will show.

Psalm 99 The King of Kings Reigns

- The LORD is King indeed;
 Let nations shake with fear.
 He sits above the cherubim;
 Let earth be moved.
 The LORD in Zion rules
 And over all is high.
 O praise His great and awesome name,
 The Holy One.
- 2. The power of the King
 Delights in equity;
 In Jacob You established law
 And righteousness.
 Exalt and celebrate
 The LORD who is our God,
 And at His footstool worship Him,
 The Holy One.
- 3. For Moses was His priest,
 And Aaron, too, did serve,
 And Samuel with them who called
 Upon His name.
 They called the LORD; He heard.
 He spoke from out the cloud.
 His testimonies they obeyed,
 They kept His laws.
- 4. O LORD our God, You heard,
 Your answer gave to them.
 You were a God forgiving, yet
 Avenging wrongs.
 Exalt the LORD our God;
 Bow to His holy hill.
 Behold, He is the Holy One,
 The LORD our God.

Psalm 100 Rejoice, the Lord is Good

- All earth, with joy,
 to the LORD come
 with loud voices ringing.
 With gladness serve
 the LORD; come to Him
 joyfully singing.
 The LORD is God,
 Know that He made us His own.
 We are the sheep of His pasture.
- 2. Enter His gateswith thanksgiving,to His courts come praising.To Him be thankful,and bless His name,your voices raising.The LORD is good;His lovingkindness endures,His faithfulness lasts forever.

Psalm 108 Praise to God Above the Heavens

- God, my heart is steadfast;
 I will sing praises.
 And with all my being
 You my song I'll sing.
 Waken harp and psalt'ry;
 dawn I will awaken,
 With many peoples,
 LORD, I thanks will bring.
- 2. LORD, among the peoplesI'll sing Your praises,From among the nationsmy praise to You will rise.For Your lovingkindnessis above the heavens,Your faithfulness extends into the skies.
- 3. God, above the heavens
 O be exalted,
 And above all earth
 may Your glory lifted be;
 So that Your beloved
 then may be delivered,
 Save with Your right hand;
 answer give to me.

Psalm 113 Who is Like the Lord Our God?

- Praise the LORD's name, praise the LORD!
 Praise Him, servants of the LORD.
 May the LORD's name blessed be
 Now and to eternity!
 Now and to eternity!
- 2. Dawn to dusk, from east to west,Let the LORD's great name be blessed.Over nations lifted high,LORD, Your glory crowns the sky!LORD, Your glory crowns the sky!
- 3. Who is like our God alone?High in heav'n the LORD's enthroned.But He condescends to knowThings in heav'n and earth below.Things in heav'n and earth below.
- 4. From the dust He lifts the poor,
 Makes the needy grieve no more.
 Those He's raised up from the pit
 With His people's princes sit.
 With His people's princes sit.
- 5. He the barren woman takes,
 And a joyful mother makes;
 In her home she finds reward.
 Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!
 Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!

Psalm 121 Power and Safety in Christ

- I lift my eyes and see the hills;
 From where will come my aid?
 My help comes only from the LORD
 Who heav'n and earth has made.
 My help comes only from the LORD
 Who heav'n and earth has made.
- 2. He'll not allow your foot to slip,Nor rest while you He keeps.The One preserving Israel,He slumbers not, nor sleeps.The One preserving Israel,He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
- 3. The LORD will keep you, He's your shade; He stands at your hand right.
 The sun will do no harm to you,
 Nor will the moon at night.
 The sun will do no harm to you,
 Nor will the moon at night.
- 4. The LORD will keep you from all harm;He'll keep your life secure.Your going out and coming inThe LORD keeps evermore.Your going out and coming inThe LORD keeps evermore.

Psalm 143 The All Sustaining Savior

- 1. Praise the LORD, let all within me
 Offer to the LORD His praise.
 I will praise the LORD forever,
 Praise my God through all my days.
 Put no trust in earthly princes —
 Mortal men who cannot save.
 When he dies his thoughts will perish
 Buried with him in the grave.
- 2. He who has the God of Jacob
 As his help is truly blessed.
 On the LORD his God forever
 Will his hope securely rest.
 God has made the earth and heaven,
 And He also made the sea;
 He made everything within them;
 He is faithful constantly.
- 3. He will always render justice
 For the sake of those oppressed.
 He gives food to those who hunger,
 Satisfies their emptiness.
 Captive ones the LORD releases,
 To the blind the LORD gives sight;
 Those brought low the LORD will lift up,
 He relieves them from their plight.
- 4. How the LORD loves all the righteous!
 He protects the stranger's stay,
 Helps the fatherless and widow,
 But subverts the wicked's way.
 Yes, the LORD will reign forever;
 Zion's God forevermore,
 Throughout every generation;
 Hallelujah! Praise the LORD.

Psalm 150 Praise Him for His Greatness

- Praise God within His holy place,
 There in His mighty heav'nly space!
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 O praise Him for His mighty deeds;
 Praise Him, for greatness He exceeds!
 O praise Him! O praise Him!
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 2. Praise Him with dance and tambourine!
 Praise Him with woodwind, brass and string!
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Praise with the cymbal's crashing sound!
 All living things make praise abound!
 O praise Him! O praise Him!
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!