

Hymn Book

The songs of Covenant Hope Church



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INTRODUCTION

The songs in this hymn book are the songs sung in the weekly gathering of Covenant Hope Church. We hope that collecting them all in this book helps you in your personal and family devotions, and we pray that these words and melodies encourage you towards Christ.

Like the verse on the cover says, when we sing, we actually have two audiences. We direct our praise to God in our singing, and at the same time we address one another. Colossians 3:16 adds that singing the words of Christ teaches and admonishes us in all wisdom. So, when we sing songs to God, we are simultaneously worshiping God and teaching one another.



A NOTE TO FAMILIES & HOUSEMATES

This book can serve as a resource for households to use together in “family worship” or “family devotions”. Family worship is exactly what it sounds like, a family worshipping God together. It is an opportunity for housemates or family members to turn their eyes together towards God and his word.

On Family Worship, Donald Whitney says: “Having your family in a Christ-exalting gospel-centered, Bible-teaching local church is crucial to Christian parenting. But it is not enough for conveying to *your* family all you want to teach them about God and *your* beliefs.” In other words, we spend the vast majority of our time throughout the week apart from our church, and it is spiritually wise for us (and our children) to worship God daily in our homes together. More importantly, God *deserves* to be worshipped like this.

Even though there are no direct commands in Scripture to “do family worship”, there are plenty of reasons to do so throughout the Bible. We could turn to Deuteronomy 6:6-7, Psalm 78:5-7, Acts 2:42, Ephesians 6:4, or 2 Timothy 3:15 (just to name a few). In Joshua 24:15, Joshua is speaking to Israel, and he asks them to choose who they will serve—the God of their fathers or gods of a foreign land. Then he declares “as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.” Family worship is one way that we can carry out Joshua’s aim here. It is a way to draw a line in the sand between your household and the world outside.

Family worship typically consists of reading scripture, praying, and singing (or “read, pray, sing” for short), and the head of the household guides the family through these simple steps. Reading could simply be reading a single verse, or it could mean studying a chapter. The point is to get in

God’s word together. Praying may include praying through applications of what was read, praying about current issues facing you or your family, or praying for other church members using the directory. Singing usually means picking one song, or even a single stanza, to sing together (that’s where this hymn book comes in handy!). As for regularity in your Family Worship, that’s up to you. “Regular” could mean daily or once a week.



TIPS FOR FAMILY WORSHIP

- **Keep it simple.** Remember that you’re not aiming for perfection. Your aim should be regular, meaningful interaction. The routine will pay dividends even if individual meetings feel dry.
- **Stick to a plan.** You could choose to follow what the church is preaching or studying, a different reading plan, or just something relevant to your family. A plan takes away the burden of choosing what to read each time you gather.
- **Find a time that works for you.** Brief is often better (10-15 minutes), but the time of day is not the most important part. Many families prefer mealtimes when the family is naturally gathered already.
- **Sing what’s familiar first.** For those who didn’t grow up singing at home, this part can feel a little awkward. If someone has a musical gift, then perhaps they can lead this part. As you get more comfortable, try singing new songs.
- **Just do it.** Once again, perfection is not the aim, and bumps on the road are okay.

For further reading on this topic, see Donald Whitney, *Family Worship* (Wheaton, IL: Crossway, 2019).

A Christian's Daily Prayer

As morning dawns and day awakes,
To You I bring my need
O gracious God, my source of strength,
In You I live and breathe
Each hour is Yours by wisdom planned,
Each deed empowered by sovereign hands
Renew my spirit, help me stand;
Be glorified today

As day unfolds, I seek Your will
In all of life's demands
And though the tempter tries me still,
I cling to Your commands
Let every effort of my life
Display the matchless worth of Christ
Make me a living sacrifice;
Be glorified today

As sun gives way to darkest night
Your Spirit still is here
And though my strength fades like the light
New mercies will appear
I rest in You; abide with me
Until our trials and suffering
Give way to final victory
Be glorified, today

*I rest in You; abide with me
Until our trials and suffering
Give way to final victory
Be glorified, today
Be glorified, I pray*

A Mighty Fortress

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our Helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe, doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great, and armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
The Lord of Hosts his name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God has willed His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours, through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father,
From before the world began;
Every star and every planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand.
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice:
Let the skies declare Your glory,
Let the land and seas rejoice!

*You're the Author of creation,
You're the Lord of every man;
And Your cry of love rings out
Across the lands.*

Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer You fed the hungry,
With a word You calmed the sea.
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free.

With a shout You rose victorious,
Wresting victory from the grave,
And ascended into heaven
Leading captives in Your way.
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own.
From each tribe and tongue and nation
You are leading sinners home.

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty (2002)

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou, burning sun with golden beam
Thou, silver moon with softer gleam
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three-in-One
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All the redeemed washed by His blood
Come and rejoice in His great love
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Christ has defeated every sin
Cast all your burdens now on Him
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

He shall return in pow'r to reign
Heaven and earth will join to say
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

*St. Francis of Assisi (1225), William Henry Draper (1919),
Jonathan Baird and Ryan Baird (2013)*

All Glory Be to Christ

Should nothing of our efforts stand
No legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house
In vain its builders strive.
To you who boast tomorrow's gain
Tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn
All glory be to Christ!

*All glory be to Christ our king!
All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign we'll ever sing,
All glory be to Christ!*

His will be done,
His kingdom come
On earth as is above
Who is Himself our daily bread
Praise Him the Lord of love
Let living water satisfy
The thirsty without price
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
All glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am
The faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain
Is making all things new.
Behold our God shall live with us
And be our steadfast light
And we shall ere his people be
All glory be to Christ!

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet (1779), alt. by John Rippon. Music by Olover Holden (1793)

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

All Praise to Him

All praise to Him, the God of light
Who formed the mountains by His might
All praise to Him Who names the stars
That sing His fame in skies afar
All praise to Him Who reigns in love
Who guides the galaxies above
Yet bends to hear our every prayer
With sovereign pow'r and tender care.

All praise to Him whose love is seen
In Christ the Son, the Servant King
Who left behind His glorious throne
To pay the ransom for His own
All praise to Him Who humbly came
To bear our sorrow, sin, and shame
Who lived to die, Who died to rise
The all-sufficient sacrifice.

All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts
The love of God within our hearts
The Spirit of all truth and peace
The fount of joy and holiness
To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our souls we lift, our wills we bow
To You, the triune God, we raise
With loving hearts our song of praise.

*To Father, Son, and Spirit now
Our souls we lift, our wills we bow
To You, the triune God, we raise
With loving hearts our song of praise.*

*Based on the hymn, "All Praise to Him Who Built the Hills' by Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)
Music and additional words by Matt Merker, Bob Kauflin (2017)*

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Ancient of Days

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall
There is still one King reigning over all
So I will not fear for this truth remains
That my God is, the Ancient of Days

*None above Him, none before Him
All of time in His hands
For His throne it shall remain and ever stand
All the power, all the glory
I will trust in His name
For my God is, the Ancient of Days*

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul
He is here with me, I am not alone
O His love is sure, and He knows my name
For my God is, the Ancient of Days

Though I may not see what the future brings
I will watch and wait for the Saviour King
Then my joy complete, standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days

And Can it Be

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood
Died He for me, who caused His pain
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race
'Tis mercy all, immense and free
For O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free
For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine
Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ my own
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ my own

Charles Wesley (1738), music by Thomas Campbell (1825)

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly swinging o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria In Excelsis Deo
Gloria In Excelsis Deo

Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King

See within in a manger laid
Jesus Lord of heav'n and earth
Mary, Joseph lend your aid
With us sing our Savior's birth

Edward Shippen Barnes (1843), James Chadwick (1862)

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea
A great high Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
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 to 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!

Behold Our God

Who has held the oceans in His hands
Who has numbered every grain of sand
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice

*Behold our God
Seated on His throne
Come let us adore Him
Behold our King
Nothing can compare
Come let us adore Him!*

Who has given counsel to the Lord
Who can question any of His Words
Who can teach the One who knows all things
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds

Who has felt the nails upon His hands
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man
God eternal humbled to the grave
Jesus, Savior risen now to reign!

Men: *You will reign forever!*

Women: *Let Your glory fill the earth!*

Men: *You will reign forever!*

Women: *Let Your glory fill the earth!*

Behold the Lamb

Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,
Slain for us - and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of peace, around the table of the King.

The body of our Saviour Jesus Christ,
Torn for you - eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life
Paid the price to make us one.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of love, around the table of the King.

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin
Shed for you - drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.
So we share in this bread of life, and we drink of His sacrifice
As a sign of our bonds of grace, around the table of the King.

And so with thankfulness and faith we rise
To respond, - and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on earth.
As we share in His suffering, we proclaim Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven, around the table of the King.

By Faith

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

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a Holy City built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign.

*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.*

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.

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In every corner of the earth.

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.

Christ is Risen, He is Risen Indeed

How can it be the One who died,
Has borne our sin through sacrifice
To conquer every sting of death?
Sing, sing hallelujah.

For joy awakes as dawning light
When Christ's disciples lift their eyes.
Alive He stands, their Friend and King;
Christ, Christ He is risen.

*Christ is risen, He is risen indeed!
Oh, sing hallelujah
Join the chorus, sing with the redeemed;
Christ is risen, He is risen indeed.*

Where doubt and darkness once had been
They saw Him and their hearts believed.
But blessed are those who have not seen,
Yet, sing hallelujah.

Once bound by fear now bold in faith,
They preached the truth and power of grace.
And pouring out their lives they gained
Life, life everlasting.

The power that raised Him from the grave
Now works in us to powerfully save.
He frees our hearts to live His grace;
Go tell of His goodness.

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
In the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me,
And my sails have all been torn.
In the suffering, in the sorrow,
When my sinking hopes are few;
I will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
While the tempest rages on;
When temptation claims the battle,
And it seems the night has won.
Deeper still then goes the anchor,
Though I justly stand accused;
I will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
Through the floods of unbelief;
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,
Lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance,
See his love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,
As we face the wave of death;
When these trials give way to glory,
As we draw our final breath.
We will cross that great horizon,
Clouds behind and life secure;
And the calm will be the better, for the storms that we endure.

*Christ the shore of our salvation
Ever faithful, ever true
We will hold fast to the anchor, it shall never be removed.*

Matt Papa, Matt Boswell (2015)

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord; He is alive
What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes.

Matt Boswell, Michael Bleecker, Matt Papa (2013)

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of ev'ry 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 Thy redeeming love.

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, wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it. Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

O that day when freed from sinning, I shall see Thy lovely face;
Clothed then in blood washed linen, how I'll sing Thy sov'reign grace;
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry, take my ransomed soul away;
Send Thine angel now to carry me to realms of endless day.

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Joy to those who long to see thee,
Dayspring from on high, appear;
Come, thou promised rod of Jesse,
Of Thy birth we long to hear!
O'er the hills the angels singing
News, glad tidings of a birth:
"Go to him, your praises bringing;
Christ the Lord has come to earth."

Come to earth to taste our sadness,
He whose glories knew no end;
By his life he brings us gladness,
Our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend
Leaving riches without number
Born within a cattle stall;
This the everlasting wonder,
Christ was born the Lord of all

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy precious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

Charles Wesley (1744)

Come Ye Sinners

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power.

*I will arise and go to Jesus.
He will embrace me in His arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior,
Oh, there are ten thousand charms.*

Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance.
Every grace that brings you nigh.

Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

Let not conscience make you linger.
Not of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side—
Rich wounds, yet visible above in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n!
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne,
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
Adored and magnified.

Matthew Bridges (1851)

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

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.

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.

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 prayer
Oh may I ever find access to breathe my sorrows there.

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.

Anne Steele (1716-1778), Matt Merker (2014)

From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable

From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
By the Spirit and a virgin's faith
To the anguish and the shame of scandal
Came the Savior of the human race.
But the skies were filled with the praise of heaven,
Shepherds listen as the angels tell
Of the gift of God come down to man
At the dawning of Immanuel

King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
Humble servant in the Father's hands,
Filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
Filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes he walked my road and he felt my pain,
Joys and sorrows that I know so well;
Yet His righteous steps give me hope again
I will follow my Immanuel

Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
And with a shout our souls are free
Death defeated by Immanuel.

Now He's standing in the place of honour
Crowned with glory in the highest throne,
Interceding for His own beloved
Til His Father calls to bring them home~
Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
But the Bride will run to her Lover's arms,
Giving glory to Immanuel.

Stuart Townend (1999)

Glorify Your Name

Father, we love You, we worship and adore You
Glorify Your name in all the earth
Glorify Your name, glorify Your name
Glorify Your name in all the earth.

Jesus, we love You, we worship and adore You
Glorify Your name in all the earth
Glorify Your name, glorify Your name
Glorify Your name in all the earth.

Spirit, we love You, we worship and adore You
Glorify Your name in all the earth
Glorify Your name, glorify Your name
Glorify Your name in all the earth.

*Glorify Your name, glorify Your name
Glorify Your name in all the earth.*

Grace Greater Than All Our Sin

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt!
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilled.

*Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin!*

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide;
What can we do to wash it away?
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
Brighter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe!
All who are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever will be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Hallelujah for the Cross

Up to the hill of Calvary,
My Savior went courageously
And there He bled and died for me,
Hallelujah for the cross.
And on that day the world was changed,
A final, perfect lamb was slain
Let earth and heaven now proclaim,
Hallelujah for the cross.

*Hallelujah for the war He fought,
Love has won, death has lost
Hallelujah, for the souls he bought,
Hallelujah for the cross.*

What good I've done could never save,
My debt too great for deeds to pay
But God, my Savior, made a way,
Hallelujah for the cross.
A slave to sin, my life was bound,
But all my chains fell to the ground
When Jesus' blood came flowing down,
Hallelujah for the cross.

And when I breathe my final breath.
I'll have no need to fear that rest
This hope will guide me into death,
Hallelujah for the cross.

*Hallelujah for the cross.
Hallelujah for the cross.*

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.'
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim.
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'
Hark! The herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King!'

Christ by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
Hail, the incarnate Deity;
Pleased as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus our Emmanuel!
Hark! The herald angels sing
'Glory to the new-born King!'

Hail! The heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings,
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the son of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King.

Charles Wesley (1739)

He is Exalted

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high
I will praise Him
He is exalted, forever exalted
and I will praise His Name

He is the Lord
Forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and earth rejoice in His holy Name
He is exalted, the King is exalted on high

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high
I will praise Him
He is exalted, forever exalted
and I will praise His Name

He is the Lord
Forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and earth rejoice in His holy Name
He is exalted, the King is exalted on high

He Who Is Mighty

Oh, the mercy our God has shown
To those who sit in death's shadow
The sun on high pierced the night
Born was the Cornerstone
Unto us a Son is given,
Unto us a Child is born

*He Who is mighty has done a great thing
Taken on flesh conquered death's sting
Shattered the darkness and lifted our shame
Holy is His name.*

Oh, the freedom our Savior won
The yoke of sin has been broken.
Once a slave, now by grace.
No more condemnation
Unto us a Son is given,
Unto us a Child is born

Now my soul magnifies the Lord
I rejoice in the God Who saves.
I will trust His unfailing love
I will sing His praises all my days

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail
Christ will hold me fast
When the tempter would prevail
He will hold me fast
I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path
For my love is often cold
He must hold me fast

*He will hold me fast
He will hold me fast
For my Savior loves me so
He will hold me fast*

Those He saves are His delight
Christ will hold me fast
Precious in His holy sight
He will hold me fast
He'll not let my soul be lost
His promises shall last
Bought by Him at such a cost
He will hold me fast

For my life He bled and died
Christ will hold me fast
Justice has been satisfied
He will hold me fast
Raised with Him to endless life
He will hold me fast
Till our faith is turned to sight
When he comes at last

Ada Habershon (1906), music and alt. lyrics by Matt Merker (2013)

His Mercy is More

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

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

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

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

Holy, Holy, Holy

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

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 was, and is, and evermore shall be.

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 pow'r, in love, and purity.

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!

Holy Spirit (*Breath of God*)

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
Breathe new life into my willing soul.
Bring the presence of the risen Lord
To renew my heart and make me whole.

Cause Your Word to come alive in me;
Give me faith for what I cannot see;
Give me passion for Your purity.
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within;
May Your joy be seen in all I do—
Love enough to cover ev'ry sin
In each thought and deed and attitude

Kindness to the greatest and the least,
Gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my striving into works of grace.
Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth,
Giving life to all that God has made,
Show Your power once again on earth;
Cause Your church to hunger for Your ways

Let the fragrance of our prayers arise.
Lead us on the road of sacrifice
That in unity the face of Christ
Will be clear for all the world to see.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

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.

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.

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.

*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.*

How Firm a Foundation

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 hath said—
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

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

When through the deep waters I call you to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with you your trouble to bless,
And sanctify to you your deepest distress.

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 doth lean 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.

Lyrics (unknown), music by John Wade (1743)

How Rich a Treasure We Possess

How rich a treasure we possess, in Jesus Christ our Lord
His blood our ransom and defense, His glory our reward
The sum of all created things, is worthless in compare
For our inheritance is Him, whose praise angels declare.

And how free and costly was the love displayed upon the cross
While we were dead in untold sin the Sov'reign purchased us
The will of God the Father demonstrated through the Son
The Spirit seals the greatest work, the work which Christ has done.

*For Yours is the kingdom
And the power and the glory
Yours is the Kingdom and the power
And the glory, amen!*

How vast and measureless the flood of mercy unrestrained
The penalty was paid in full, the spotless Lamb was slain
Salvation—what a priceless gift received by grace through faith;
We stand in robes of righteousness; we stand in Jesus' name

How Sweet and Awesome

How sweet and awesome is the place
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!

While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cries, with thankful tongues,
Lord, why was I a guest?

Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
And enter while there's room,
When thousands make a wretched choice,
And rather starve than come?

T'was the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly drew us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

Pity the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious Word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

We long to see Thy churches full,
That all the chosen race
May with one voice, and heart and soul,
Sing Thy redeeming grace.

I Have a Shelter

I have a shelter in the storm
When troubles pour upon me
Though fears are rising like a flood
My soul can rest securely
O Jesus, I will hide in You
My place of peace and solace
No trial is deeper than Your love
That comforts all my sorrows

I have a shelter in the storm
When all my sins accuse me
Though justice charges me with guilt
Your grace will not refuse me
O Jesus, I will hide in You
Who bore my condemnation
I find my refuge in Your wounds
For there I find salvation

I have a shelter in the storm
When constant winds
would break me
For in my weakness, I have learned
Your strength will not forsake me
O Jesus, I will hide in You
The One who bears my burdens
With faithful hands that cannot fail
You'll bring me home to heaven

*O Jesus, I will hide in You
The One who bears my burdens
With faithful hands that cannot fail
You'll bring me home to heaven.*

I Will Glory in My Redeemer

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

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 upon me
My feet are firm, held by His grace
My feet are firm, held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who carries me on eagles' 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

In Christ Alone

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.

Stuart Townend, Keith & Kristyn Getty (2001)

It is Well

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

It is well, (it is well)

With my soul, (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Horatio Spafford (1873), music by Philip Bliss (1876)

Jesus Friend of Sinners (*His Forever*)

Jesus, friend of sinners
Loved me 'ere I knew Him
Drew me with His cords of love
Tightly bound me to Him
'Round my heart still closely twined
The ties that none can sever
For I am His and He is mine
Forever and forever

Jesus, friend of sinners
A crown of thorns You wore for me
Bruised for my transgressions
Pierced for my iniquities
The wrath of God that I deserved
Was poured out on the innocent
He took my place, my soul to save
Now I am His forever

Jesus, friend of sinners
I love to tell the story
Redeeming love has been my theme
And will be when in glory
Not death nor life nor anything
Can ever separate me
O love that will not let me go
Yes, I am His forever

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

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.

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.

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.

Henry Lyte (1825), music by Bill Moore (2001)

Jesus is Mine

Fade, fade, each earthly joy; Jesus is mine.
Stronger than fleeting hopes, Jesus is mine.
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting place,
Jesus alone can bless; Jesus is mine.

In days of fragile peace, Jesus is mine.
Through tearful nights of grief, Jesus is mine.
His voice commands the storm,
His presence stills my soul,
He will sustain my hope; Jesus is mine.

*Jesus is mine,
Jesus is mine,
When all else fails, He still remains;
Jesus is mine.*

When on that final day, Jesus is mine;
Before his radiant face, Jesus is mine.
Safe in his arms I'll cling,
Praising my Savior King,
Forevermore I'll sing:
"Jesus is mine."

*Matt Merker, Jordan Kauflin, Keith Getty (2018)
Based on the hymn "Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy" by Catherine J. Bonar (1821-1884)*

Jesus My Only Hope

I come into Your presence
With nothing in my hands
I only bring thanksgiving
For Jesus, God and Man
I cast myself on mercy
I cast myself on love
I trust Your gracious promise
To wash me with Your blood

I will not fear Your judgment
For me, no wrath I dread
For it was spent on Jesus
Poured out upon His head
When Satan's accusations
Make my poor heart afraid
I hear my King declaring
"Father, that debt is paid"

*Jesus my only hope, my only plea
My righteousness, my Great High Priest
Who intercedes for me before the throne
Jesus, I trust in You alone*

Though I am poor and naked
Your prodigal come home
You placed Your robe upon me
Your holiness alone
Though I be dry and barren
By grace this love springs forth
Love for You and Your Kingdom
Joy in Your glory, Lord

Jesus Paid it All

I hear the Savior say,
"Your strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

Lord, now indeed I find
Your pow'r and Yours alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Your grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Jesus Shall Reign

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does its successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blessed.

*To our King be highest praise
Rising through eternal days
Just and faithful He shall reign.
Jesus shall reign*

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Let every creature rise and bring
Blessing and honor to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend
The agonies of Calvary
You the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

*Your blood has washed away my sin
Jesus, thank You
The Father's wrath completely satisfied
Jesus, thank You
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table
Jesus, thank You*

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near
Your enemy You've made Your friend
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Let Your Kingdom Come

Your glorious cause, O God
Engages our hearts
May Jesus Christ be known
Wherever we are
We ask not for ourselves,
but for Your renown
The cross has saved us so we pray
Your kingdom come

*Let Your kingdom come,
Let Your will be done
So that everyone might know Your Name
Let Your song be heard
Everywhere on earth
Till Your sovereign work on earth is done
Let Your kingdom come*

Give us Your strength, O God
And courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds
Through those who are weak
Lord use us as You want,
whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your gospel
Till our dying breath

Lord from Sorrows Deep I Call (*Psalm 42*)

Lord, from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God, come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul
Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God, be now my shelter
Why are you cast down, my soul?
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

*Oh, my soul, put your hope in God
My help, my Rock, I will praise Him
Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm
You're still my God, my salvation*

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God, be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
Till my faith is turned to sight
Lord, my heart will praise You

Man of Sorrows (*Lamb of God*)

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

*Oh that rugged cross, my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah
Praise and honor unto Thee*

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free, Oh! Is free indeed!
(Repeat)

See the stone is rolled away
Behold the empty tomb
Hallelujah God be praised
He's risen from the grave

My Heart is Filled with Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who bore my pain;
Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
And gave me life again;
Who crushed my curse of sinfulness
And clothed me in His light
And wrote His law of righteousness
With pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To Him who walks beside;
Who floods my weaknesses with strength
And causes fears to fly;
Whose ev'ry promise is enough
For ev'ry step I take,
Sustaining me with arms of love
And crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness
To him who reigns above;
Whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
Whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth
Is given by the King;
So I will give my life, my all,
To love and follow him.

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

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.

*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.

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.

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

Never Cease to Praise

May we run this race, may we keep the faith;
May our eyes be fixed on Jesus –
That we'll not lose heart in our struggle with sin,
And through suffering know endurance.
May we arm ourselves with the mind of Christ
To rejoice in trials and be not surprised.
May our hearts be so consumed by You
That we never cease to praise.

May our company be the saints You've called.
May we all stand firm in one spirit –
That the gospel's truth may resound on earth,
That all living things may hear it.
May the fruits of faith mark the path we trod
Through the life of Christ, to the glory of God.
May our hearts be so consumed by You
That we never cease to praise.

May the words we share be Your grace and peace,
May our tongues speak Your proclamations
That the many parts of the body of Christ
Be affirmed in their right relation.
As we long and wait for the groom to come,
May we learn to love, and spur each other on.
May our hearts be so consumed by You
That we never cease to praise.

When that day arrives, and the race is won,
When our griefs give way to deliverance,
We will fully know, as we're fully known.
All our groans will end as new songs begin,
And a multitude from every tribe and tongue
Wearing robes of white, will stand before Your throne
And our hearts will be so consumed by You
That we'll never cease to praise!

Not in Me

No list of sins I have not done,
No list of virtues I pursue,
No list of those I am not like
Can earn myself a place with You.
O, God, be merciful to me—
I am a sinner through and through!
My only hope of righteousness
Is not in me, but only You.

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,
No lifted hands, no tearful song,
No recitation of the truth
Can justify a single wrong.
My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And He alone can give me rest.

No separation from the world,
No work I do, no gift I give
Can cleanse my conscience,
cleanse my hands;
I cannot cause my soul to live.
But Jesus died and rose again—
The power of death is overthrown!
My God is merciful to me
And merciful in Christ alone.

*My righteousness is Jesus' life,
My debt was paid by Jesus' death,
My weary load was borne by Him
And He alone can give me rest
Yes, He alone can give me rest*

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

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

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

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O Church Arise

O church, arise, and put your armor on;
Hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold; whose battle-cry is love,
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died,
An inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross, where love and mercy meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes; lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him.

So, Spirit, come put strength in every stride,
Give grace for every hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory.

Keith & Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend (2005)

O Come All Ye Faithful

O Come All Ye Faithful
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God, glory in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus to thee be all glory giv'n
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

O Come All You Unfaithful

O come, all you unfaithful
Come, weak and unstable
Come, know you are not alone

O come, barren and waiting ones
Weary of praying, come
See what your God has done

*Christ is born, Christ is born
Christ is born for you*

O come, bitter and broken
Come with fears unspoken
Come, taste of His perfect love

O come, guilty and hiding ones
There is no need to run
See what your God has done

He's the Lamb who was given
Slain for our pardon
His promise is peace
For those who believe

So come, though you have nothing
Come, He is the offering
Come, see what your God has done

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse free,
Thine own from Satan's tyranny!
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put in flight
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path of misery
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

J.M. Neale (1818-1866)

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

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 charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinner's ears
'Tis life and health and peace

He breaks the power of canceled sin
He sets the prisoner free
His blood can make the foulest clean
His blood availed for me

He speaks, and listening to His voice
New life the dead receive
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice
The humble poor believe

My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy Name.

O Fount of Love

O fount of love divine that flows
From my Savior's bleeding side
Where sinners trade their filthy rags
For His righteousness applied

Mercy cleansing ev'ry stain
Now rushing o'er us like a flood
There the wretch and vilest ones
Stand adopted through His blood.

O mount of grace to Thee we cling
From the law hath set us free
Once and for all on Calv'ry's hill
Love and justice shall agree

Praise the Lord the price is paid
The curse defeated by the Lamb
We who once were slaves by birth
Sons and daughters now we stand

O well of joy is mine to drink
For my Lord has conquered death
Victorious forevermore
The ancient foe is laid to rest

*Hallelujah Christ is King
Alive and reigning on the throne
Our tongues employed
With hymns of praise
Glory be to God alone.*

O God of Mercy, Hear our Plea

O God, we've seen Your faithfulness;
You brought us from the wilderness
But now our faith is frail and weak;
O God of mercy hear our plea

When will You comfort our distress?
How long until the promised rest?
We cry to You from deepest need,
O God of mercy hear our plea

*Abba, Father, our Redeemer
In this barren land be our hope and strength
Until glory we will trust and sing,
Abba Father, hear our plea*

We join creation's longing groan
To take Your ransomed children home
For then the eyes of all will see
The God of mercy hears our plea

*For then the eyes of all will see...
The God of mercy hears our plea*

O Great God

O great God of highest heav'n
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forevermore.

I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me

O Holy Night

O Holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Til He appears and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees; O hear the Angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the Wise Men from Orient land
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend
He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend
Behold your King; before Him lowly bend

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His Gospel is Peace
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother
And in His name, all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us Praise His Holy name
Christ is the Lord; O praise His name forever!
His power and glory evermore proclaim
His power and glory evermore proclaim

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and, gathered all above
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray,
cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the heavenly angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel!

Philips Brooks, (1868)

Oh How Good It Is

Oh how good it is
When the family of God
Dwells together in spirit
In faith and unity
Where the bonds of peace,
Of acceptance and love
Are the fruit of His presence
Here among us.

*So with one voice we'll sing to the Lord
And with one heart we'll live out His Word
Till the whole earth sees
the Redeemer has come
For He dwells in the presence
of His people.*

Oh how good it is
On this journey we share
To rejoice with the happy
And weep with those who mourn
For the weak find strength,
The afflicted find grace
When we offer the blessing of belonging

Oh how good it is
To embrace His command
To prefer one another,
Forgive as He forgives
When we live as one
We all share in the love
Of the Son with the Father and the Spirit.

Keith and Kristyn Getty, Ross Holmes, Stuart Townend (2012)

Oh the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me
Underneath me, all around me
Is the current of Your love
Leading onward, leading homeward
To Your glorious rest above

*Oh the deep, deep love
All I need and trust
Is the deep, deep love of Jesus*

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Spread His praise from shore to shore
How He came to pay our ransom
Through the saving cross He bore
How He watches o'er His loved ones
Those He died to make His own
How for them He's interceding
Pleading now before the throne

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Far surpassing all the rest
It's an ocean full of blessing
In the midst of every test
Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Mighty Savior, precious Friend
You will bring us home to glory
Where Your love will never end.

Samuel Trevor Francis (1875), Bob Kaufin (2008)

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

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.

*I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound for promised land,
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound (I am bound)
I am bound for promised land.*

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face
And in his bosom rest?

Only a Holy God

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven
Who else could make every king bow down
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles
Only a Holy God

What other beauty demands such praises
What other splendour outshines the sun
What other majesty rules with justice
Only a Holy God

*Come and behold Him
The One and the Only
Cry out, sing holy
Forever a Holy God
Come and worship the Holy God*

What other glory consumes like fire
What other power can raise the dead
What other name remains undefeated
Only a Holy God

Who else could rescue me from my failing
Who else would offer His only Son
Who else invites me to call Him Father
Only a Holy God
Only my Holy God!

Our Great God

Eternal God, unchanging,
Mysterious and unknown;
Your boundless love, unfailing,
In grace and mercy shown.
Bright seraphim in ceaseless flight
Around Your glorious throne;
They raise their voices day
And night in praise to You alone!

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Hallelujah! Glory be to our great God!

Lord, we are weak and frail
And are helpless in the storm;
Surround us with Your angels
And hold us in Your arms.
Our cold and ruthless enemy,
His pleasure is our harm.
Rise up, O Lord, and he will flee
Before our sovereign God.

Let every creature in the sea
And every flying bird,
Let every mountain, every field,
And valley of the earth,
Let all the moons and all the stars
In all the universe
Sing praises to the living God
Who rules them by His Word.

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
In heav'n above and earth below
Praise God the Father and the Son
Praise God the Spirit, three-in-one

From all that dwell beneath the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise
Let our Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue

Eternal are Your mercies, Lord
Eternal truth attends Your Word
Your praise will sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

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. Amen.

*v1 by Thomas Ken (1674), v2-3 by Isaac Watts (1674-1748),
arrangement by Bob Kauflin (2000)*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation
O my soul, praise Him for He is thy health and salvation
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do.
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, o let all that is in me adore Him
All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him
Let the Amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and our strength,
A present help in our distress.
We will not therefore be afraid
Though all the earth should be removed,
Though mountains great be hurled
Into the ocean's depths,
Though seas may roar and foam
And billows shake the shore
Though mountains tremble at their pow'r.

A river brings refreshing streams
To cheer the city of our God,
The Most High's holy dwelling place.
God is in her; she won't be moved.
At dawn will God help her.
The nations rage; realms quake;
He lifts His voice; earth melts.
The Lord of hosts with us!
Our fortress strong is Jacob's God.

O Come, see what the Lord has done:
He desolations brought on earth;
On earth He puts an end to wars,
Breaks bow and spear, and chariots burns.
Be still! Know I am God.
Exalted o'er all men,
Exalted o'er all earth.
The Lord of hosts with us!
Our fortress strong is Jacob's God.

The Sons of Korah, to the tune of "A Mighty Fortress"

Salvation Belongs to Our God

Salvation belongs to our God
Who sits upon the throne
And unto the Lamb;
Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks
Honor, and power, and strength

*Be to our God forever and ever
Be to our God forever and ever
Be to our God forever and ever
Amen.*

And we the redeemed shall be strong
In purpose and unity
Declaring aloud;
Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks
Honor, and power, and strength!

*Be to our God forever and ever
Be to our God forever and ever
Be to our God forever and ever
Amen!*

See He Comes

See, He comes upon the clouds
Jesus Christ, our King appears
All the saints bought by His blood
Will rise to meet Him in the air
Earth and sea shall flee away
All creation waits and groans
For the Lord Redeemer comes
To take His longing exiles home

*Hallelujah, hallelujah
Come, O Lord, on earth to reign
Hallelujah, hallelujah
We await the coming day*

Those who mocked and scorned His name
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree
Deeply wail, in sorrow grieve
When they the true Messiah see
Every eye will see the Lord
Dressed in dreadful majesty
Every knee shall bow before
The Judge of all eternity

Still He bears the holy scars
Evidence of saving grace
All the saints bought by His blood
Shall then rejoice to see His face
Yes, amen, let all adore
Christ on His eternal throne
All the pow'r and might are Yours
Come, claim the kingdom as Your own

*Original words by John Cennick (1752), Charles Wesley (1758),
words and music by Rich Gunderlock, Zach Sprowls (2012)*

See the Destined Day Arise

See the destined day arise!
See a willing sacrifice!
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
hangs upon the shameful cross;
Jesus, who but You could bear
wrath so great and justice fair?
Every pang and bitter throe,
finishing your life of woe

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lamb of God for sinners slain!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus Christ, we praise your name!

Who but Christ had dared to drain,
steeped in gall, the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?
Slain for us, the water flowed,
mingled from your side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
of the finished sacrifice.

Holy Jesus, grant us grace
in that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
pardoned sin, and promised good.
Grant us grace to sing your praise,
'round your throne
through endless days,
Ever with the sons of light:
"Blessing, honor, glory, might!"

Original words by Venantius Fortunatus (c.530-600), tr. Richard Mant (1837), Matt Merker (2014)

See What a Morning

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem
Folded the grave clothes, tomb filled with light
As the angels announce Christ is risen!

*See God's salvation plan,
Wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice
Fulfilled in Christ, the man, for He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead!*

See Mary weeping, 'Where is He laid'"
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!

*The voice that spans the years,
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us
Will sound til He appears, for He lives:
Christ is risen from the dead!*

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.
Honor and blessing, glory and praise
To the King crowned with power and authority

*And we are raised with Him,
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered
And we shall reign with Him, for He lives
Christ is risen from the dead!*

Speak O Lord

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

The King in All His Beauty

O lift your eyes to heaven, see
The Holy One eternal
Behold the Lord of majesty
Exalted in His temple
As symphonies of angels praise
Now strain to sound His glory
Come worship, fall before His grace
The King in all His beauty

*How worthy, how worthy, how worthy
The King in all His beauty*

Now see the King who wears a crown
One made of shame and splinters
The sacrifice for ruined man
The substitute for sinners
As earth is stained with royal blood
And quakes with love and fury
He breathes His last and bows His head
The King in all His beauty

Now see the Savior lifted up
The Lamb who reigns in splendor
The hope of every tribe and tongue
His kingdom is forever!
Bring praise and honor to His courts
Bring wisdom, power, blessing
For endless ages we'll adore
The King in all His beauty

The Power of the Cross

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath:
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Every bitter thought, every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.

The Steadfast Love of the Lord

The steadfast love
of the Lord never ceases
His mercies never come to an end
They are new every morning
New every morning
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
Great is Thy faithfulness.

*They are new every morning
New every morning
Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
Great is Thy faithfulness.*

*Edith McNeill (1974),
Excerpt from Lamentations 3:22-23, Ada Habershon (1906),
Music and alt. lyrics by Matt Merker (2013)*

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

There is a 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

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away
And there have I, though vile as he,
Washed all my sins away

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

There is a Happy Land

There is a happy land far, far away;
Where saints in glory stand, bright, bright as day.
Oh, how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our Savior King"
Loud let his praises ring, praise, praise to Him.

Bright in that happy land, beams every eye.
Kept by a Father's hand, Love cannot die.
Oh, then to glory run, Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun, reign, reign with Him.

Come to that happy land. Come, come away.
Why will you doubting stand? Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be when from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall dwell with thee, Blest, blest in Him.

Thy Mercy My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine

We Belong to the Day

We belong to the day
To the day that is to come
When the night falls away
And our Savior will return
For the glory of the King is in our hearts
On that day we will be seen for what we are.

We belong to the day
Let us journey in the light
Put on faith, put on love
As our armor for the fight
And the promise of salvation in our eyes
On that day the proud will fall, the faithful rise

*Strong as a mighty rock
Our refuge in the coming wrath
The heart of the bride belongs to Jesus, Jesus
The earth in its turning stops
To marvel at the Son of God
And all of that day belongs to Jesus, Jesus.*

We belong to the day
We were bought with Jesus' blood
Soon He comes as the judge in the power of His word
We must tell of His salvation while we wait
For the day when Jesus comes will be too late.

Oh, if ten thousand years go by we will wait
Let us tell of His great love, He will come
For His patience means salvation!

We Will Glorify

We will glorify the King of Kings
We will glorify the Lamb
We will glorify the Lord of Lords
Who is the great I Am

Lord Jehovah reigns in majesty
We will bow before His throne
We will worship Him in righteousness
We will worship Him alone

He is Lord of heaven, Lord of earth
He is Lord of all who live
He is Lord above the universe
All praise to Him we give

Hallelujah to the King of Kings!
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
Hallelujah to the Lord of Lords!
Who is the great I Am.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry,
Everything to God in prayer
Oh what peace we often forfeit,
Oh what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged –
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden?
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge –
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou will all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer –
Rapture, praise, and endless worship,
Will be our sweet portion there.

Joseph Scriven (1855)

What a Savior (*Man of Sorrows*)

Man of sorrows what a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah
Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood
Hallelujah, hallelujah

*Savior, You showed Your love
Defeated our sin, poured out Your blood
So we praise You, Lamb that was slain
We offer our lives to proclaim,
What a Savior!*

Guilty, vile and helpless we
Spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement, can it be? Hallelujah
Lifted up was He to die
“It is finished’ was His cry
Now in heav’n exalted high
Hallelujah, hallelujah

When He comes our glorious King
All His ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we’ll sing
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

Philip Paul Bliss (1875), Devon Kauflin (2008)

What Child is This?

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
His holy will abideth;
I will be still whate'er He does,
And follow where He guideth.
He is my God, though dark my road;
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all,
And so to Him I leave it all.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path,
I know He will not leave me.
I take, content, what He has sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away;
And patiently I wait His day,
And patiently I wait His day.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it all, unshrinking.
My God is true, each morn anew
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart;
And pain and sorrow shall depart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall;
And so to Him I leave it all,
And so to Him I leave it all.

Words: Samuel Rodigast (1675), tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878)
Music: Matt Merker & Keith Getty (2018)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Where Shall I Be?

When judgment day is drawing nigh, where shall I be?
When God the works of men shall try, where shall I be?
When east and west the fire shall roll, where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, where shall I be?

*O where shall I be when the first trumpet sounds,
O where shall I be when it sounds so loud?
When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead?
O where shall I be when it sounds?*

When wicked men his wrath shall see, where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mountains flee, where shall I be?
When hills and mountains flee away, where shall I be?
When all the works of man decay, where shall I be?

When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, where shall I be?
Shall from God's holy presence roll, where shall I be?
When all the saints redeemed shall stand, where shall I be?
Forever blest at God's right hand, where shall I be?

All trouble done, all conflict past, where shall I be?
Our enemy o'ercome at last, where shall I be?
When Christ shall reign from shore to shore, where shall I be?
And peace abide forevermore, where shall I be?

Yet Not I but Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

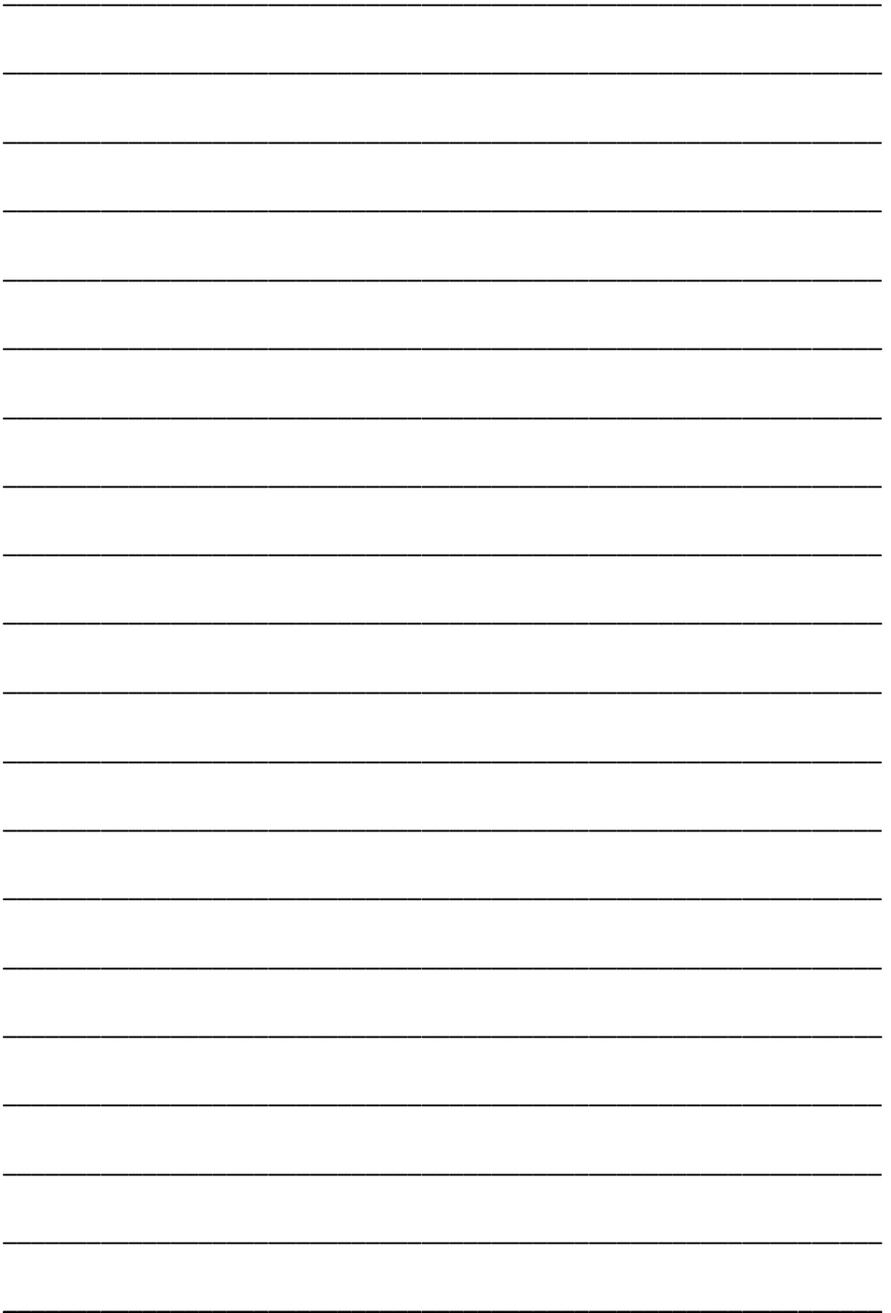
The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me!

The Doxology

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.
Amen.





The LORD bless you and keep you;
the LORD make his face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;
the LORD lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace.

-Numbers 6:24-26